

Of the pale-faced warrior, far away,
In lands before unknown;
Of a Queen, whose mighty power and sway,
By far surpass his own.

How his stout heart quailed when he first beheld
The ponderous ships of war!
When the thund'ring tones from the cannon's mouth
Re-echoed for miles afar!

With fear and wonder he viewed the men
Who had cross'd the mighty sea;
And he said, in his heart, "I will ask their Queen
To solve this mystery."

Then the Monarch sent a costly gift
To the fair and gentle Queen,
Saying, "Tell me, I pray thee, whence this power
That my wondering eyes have seen?"

Then the answer came—" 'Twas only a book :"
And the Chieftain's heart was sad :
But he eagerly read the Holy Word,
And it made his spirit glad.

And he saw that the Word was a gem, whose light
And beauty surpasseth far,
The richest diamond of the mine,
Or the beams of the brightest star.