

## A SON OF THE SEA

I WAS born for deep-sea faring;  
I was bred to put to sea;  
Stories of my father's daring  
Filled me at my mother's knee.

I was sired among the surges;  
I was cubbed beside the foam;  
All my heart is in its verges,  
And the sea wind is my home.

All my boyhood, from far vernal  
Bourns of being, came to me  
Dream-like, plangent, and eternal  
Memories of the plunging sea.