

Theft where the guardian calls,
Theft where the gazers swell ;
Theft in the gutted halls,
Theft where the gallant dwell,
What hell in the winter's night !

Smoke when the flame is whelmed,
Smoke when the gable falls ;
Smoke when the victor helmed
"Home" on the bugle calls,
From fire in the winter's night.

Loss to the homeless wight,
Loss to the city's wealth ;
Loss counted oft too light,
Loss to the fireman's health,
From fire in the winter's night.