

## LADOR AND IDA.

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ST. HELENA, 1820.

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“ Hark ! Ipsara’s groans resounding  
Come hollow o’er the crimsoned Sea—  
Hear her destiny astounding,  
And waken Hydra’s chivalry.  
Fly ! for the foe’s extermination  
Alone with Ida’s heart will plead ;  
Dire vengeance first ! love’s gratulation  
Shall then reward the valiant deed.

The Moon beheld all peaceful sleeping  
The Island virgins yesternight ;  
Outraged, captives, chained and weeping,  
They moaned beneath the morning light.  
The aged sire sank near his daughter—  
Brethren and kindred all lie low ;  
Beloved one, avenge this slaughter—  
Deep love will recompense each blow !

When victorious thou appearest  
At our love-encircled home,  
And our eager vision cheerest,  
In trophied triumph proudly come ;  
Round thy neck my arms will twine them—  
These hands will wreath my hero’s head—  
On thy lips my lips enshrine them  
And Hymen bless our nuptial bed.”