

Verses Composed during 1911

THE CAPTAIN'S DEATH

The Captain was dead the doctors had said,
All the regiment mourned his loss,
While the death-dealing shells were whirling
round
They laid him down on the moss.

They laid him down on the moss and wept,
Those soldiers strong and brave,
Then through the powdery hazy air
A ringing cheer they gave.

A ringing cheer they gave and dashed
Upon the Russians stern,
Right through the awful ranks they tore
Like falcon killing hern.

Like falcon killing hern they dashed
To avenge their noble leader,
And cut the Russians down that day,
Like weeds cut by the weeder.

But many a mother mourned her son,
And many a sister her brother,
And the Captain was dead and never again
Could his place be filled by another.