

Haste in the white highways,
Haste where the chattels fall,
By fire in the winter's night.

Bells in alarmed homes,
Bells on the engine cars ;
Bells in the lofty domes,
Bells, to the scattered stars,
Tell fire in the winter's night.

Crash where they raze and hack,
Crash where they crowd and roar ;
Crash when, to heaven's black,
Higher the fierce flames soar,
O'er fire in the winter's night.

Spray through the cind'ry air,
Spray through the red-ribbed fire ;
Spray on the branch-man there,
Spray that is mounting higher,
O'er fire in the winter's night.