

Their homes upon the dreary ocean's waste,
To scan the unknown regions of the World.
Brave men, who have at sound of duty's call
Gone from the homes and friends they loved, and have
With stern resolves, and patriotic hearts,
Resigned each comfort which those blessings gave ;
And viewing life as but a sacred trust
Held for their country's good, have placed that life
Upon the altar of their country's greatness.
All honor to such men !
And tho' their glory 's mingled not with deeds
Of high renown—of battles fought and won
By their heroic bravery or skill;
And tho' their spirits entered Heaven's gates
By other herald than the canon's roar;—
Tho' history emblazon not their names
As heroes "of a hundred fights;" yet still
A grateful country, yea, a grateful world
Will ever cherish as a treasure great
The memory of such men; and proudly yield