

L'ENVOI

I've spoken of the ones who pay, a grave out in the
plain;
You tread the path they all have trod, and follow in
their train;
From Egypt and the Upper Nile, to where the Rockies
stand,
You've seen it all, you've heard the call, to civilize the
land.

I bid farewell, for I have known, or seemed to for a
spell,
Your faces in the wilderness, I seem to know you well;
I stretch again an eager hand to you, both far and
near,
And thank you with a nation's thanks—the Civil
Engineer.