

But the noise I did not heed,
Gave a cheer and hasten speed.
Oh, not long we did not go
When I seen our mighty foe.
Stopped my steed and turned around,
Back went I with swifter bound,
When I met his coal black steed
Coming with the greatest speed,
Then I shouted soft and fair,
"Oh, I met a grisly bear."
Then said I "to save our life
We have neither gun nor knife,"
Then he said in words of woe,
Very soft and very low,
"Three revolvers I have got
Loaded heavy with buck shot."
When so far before I seen,
Showing through the woods of green,
Was a river wide and long,
But it's current was not strong.
But we went with speedy bound,
Swift as lightning o'er the ground.
But this mighty brute behind,
Very shortly he did find,
That we went with spring and bound,
Far the swiftest o'er the ground.
When we reached the river wide,
Glancing round on every side,
Then we cheered so soft and kind,
We have left you far behind,
Drawing up my horse's rein,
Turned my head and looked again,
Their I saw this grisly bear
Coming with a spring and rear.
But to go I knew not where,
Right behind us was the bear.
So I quickly took my rein,
Bid my horse to go again.
But his feet beneath him quivered.
Stood a second there and shivered.
Then he sprang right off the bank
Down into the water sank.