

White Nassau

And quiet dwells ; that 's Nassau, beside her
creaming key,
The queen of the Lucayas in the blue Baha-
man sea.

She 's ringed with surf and coral, she 's
crowned with sun and palm ;
She has the old-world leisure, the regal
tropic calm ;
The trade winds fan her forehead ; in ever-
lasting June
She reigns from deep verandas above her
blue lagoon.

She has had many suitors, — Spaniard and
Buccaneer, —
Who roistered for her beauty and spilt their
blood for her ;
But none has dared molest her, since the
Loyalist Deveaux
Went down from Carolina a hundred years
ago.

Unmodern, undistracted, by grassy ramp
and fort,
In decency and order she holds her modest
court ;