

The Bravest Deed I ever Saw

About that little bark *Revenge*
 The baffled Spaniards ride
 At distance. Two of their good ships
 Were sunken at her side ;
 The rest lie round her in a ring
 As round the dying lion-king
 The dogs afraid of his death-spring.

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Old heroes who could gladly do,
 As they could greatly dare ;
 A vesture very glorious
 Their shining spirits wear,
 Of noble deeds! God give us grace,
 That we may see such face to face,
 In our great day that comes apace."

We will only add here that the *Revenge* foundered a few days after the fight with two hundred Spaniards on board her, and conclude with Sir Richard Grenville's last words : " Here die I, Richard Grenville, with a joyful and quiet mind, for that I have ended my life as a true soldier ought to do, fighting for his Queen, religion, and honour ; my soul willingly departing from this body, leaving behind the lasting fame of having behaved as any valiant soldier is in his duty bound to do."—ED.]