

" Tell her that I loved her fondly,
Ere I sank beneath the wave,
That her true and constant Henry
Now has found a watery grave.

" Cheer my parents' hearts in sorrow,
Tell them that I feared not death,
That I prayed for them sincerely,
Almost with my latest breath.

" Give to them this little Bible,
Tell them oft to read it through,
That it proved to me a comfort
When that death appeared in view.

" Captain, tell them I was happy,—
Long ago I did prepare
For that bright and heavenly kingdom,—
Tell them for to meet me there.

" You have yet one chance of safety,
You can swim and reach the shore,
While I sink with many others
In the deep, to rise no more."

" No, dear Henry," cried the captain,
" To a happier home you'll rise;
There your joys will be eternal,
Bright, unfading in the skies.