
TRAPPING THE "U" BOAT 179

" The scent of the foreign flowers
Came floating all around ;
' But I'd give my soul for the smell o' the pitch,'
Says he, ' in Plymouth Sound.

" ' What shall I do,' he says,
' When the guns begin to roar,
An' England wants me, and me not there
To shatter 'er foes oncc more ? '

" (You've heard what he said, maybe,
But I'll mark you the p'int's again ;
For I want you to box your compass right
And get my story plain.)

" ' You must take my drum, he says,
' To the old sea-wall at home ;
And if ever you strike that drum,' he says,
' Why strike me blind, I'll come !

" ' If England needs me, dead
Or living, I'll rise that day !
I'll rise from the darkness under the sea
Ten thousand miles away.'

" That's what he said ; and he died ;
An' his pirates, listenin' roun',
With their crimson doublets and jewelled swords
That flashed as the sun went down,