

Brave Hearts, Who Sprang at Duty's Call



Dedicated to Our Heroes



Brave hearts, who sprang at duty's call,
And followed where her banner led,
Careless what evil fate might fall
On each devoted head,
We bring our homage to you all,
The living and the dead.

When through the land, from sea to sea,
Our chieftain's hurried summons ran
For aid to set fair Cuba free,
He saw you in the van
Of those that claim the right to be
Where man may die for man.

From learning's sweet retired shade
To battle ship and bristling camp
Ye went, and slept all unafraid
'Midst tropic heat and damp.
The belching gun and glittering blade
Replaced the student's lamp.

But now rekindled, from afar
It casts its level beam again,
Heralding, like the holy star,
That happy season, when,
Alighting from her ivory car,
Peace will abide with men.

THOS. C. RONEY