

To Fight Aloud is Very Brave

River Whyless

To fight aloud is very brave
But gallanter, I know
Who charge within the bosom
The Calvary of Woe

Who win, and nations do not see
Who fall - and none observe
Who's dying eyes, no Country
Regards with patriot love

We trust, in plumed procession
For such, the Angels go
Rank after Rank, with even feet
And Uniforms of snow