

Washingtons. Scurra

Sword of the good and true
 The immortal Washington
 Who bled a nations right to save
 The world regard death nor
 The sword in its blade
 The veteran sword
 It is a spell that has outweighed
 The charms of opifuous eyes.
 When the ambushed foe
 On broadbats dying day
 That sword glamed up amid the war
 A rescue and a stay.

And when in later years
 Was drawn at sundown call
 And gloomy doubts and fading fears
 Shing round but like a pall.

It glamed it glamed as bright
 The suffering bane to free
 In perils darkest gloomiest night
 As when in victory

Let other nations tell
 Of quibly sword that won
 A song to praise the loudest swell
 The sword of Washington.

Within the nations hall
 Let it be proudly swung
 And by its side upon the wall
 Let Franklins staff be hung

Capt	Keleg S King
1st Mate	Isaac N. Hathaway
2nd Mate	Benjamin B. Carter
3rd Mate	Jacob Atkins
B S	Viles F. Allen
B S	Wm. A. Covert
B S	Christopher Slocum
B S	Matthew Baker
Carpenter	Robert MacDougal
Steward	Eric W. Pence
E B	Francis Baker
Carpenter	Nelson F. Stobly
Cook	Thomas S. Beane
Scupper	John Stanley
"	John Lamy
"	John Anderson
"	John Gardner
"	John Simmons
"	Moses Mayfield
"	Moses D. Swain
"	Asimuncius Bur
"	Antone Joseph
"	Edward S. Howland
"	Wester Beal
"	Varemus Eldrig
"	Thomas R. Brown
"	Charles G. Cole
"	William F. Nelson
"	Thomas Black
"	Henry H. Frith
"	Henry G. Leak
"	Benjamin Simmons
"	Francis Murray
"	John Galt
"	William Tuck