

## HAMILTON, H.W.

### A welcome to Kossuth -----

Upon our shores  
The shores of western Freedom,  
Pressed by no Tyrant's heel -  
Stained by no martyr's blood -  
There lands today a noble Chieftain -  
A HERO MAN - millions of hearts beat warm  
To greet him; and Heavenward high  
Shout loud his welcome.

Yes, welcome, NOBLE KOSSUTH!  
Thrice welcome to our shores, our hearts,  
And homes; the home of Liberty -  
The home of Washington.  
From all our hill tops, our prairies wide,  
And valleys green; where the orange blossoms,  
And the pine tree waves.  
From cabins rude, and homes of granite,  
Wherever freemen dwell and floats their starry  
Flag - a prayer goes up for thee.

Tho from a foreign land,  
O'er mountains bleak and waters wide,  
You come, thou art no STRANGER,  
Our children young and father grey in years,  
Are with thy name familiar -  
It's praise oft have sung.



IMAH  
Ah! Freedom is not dumb.  
Over continents and oceans vast;  
From glacier crags and foggy moors,  
Where despots scourge, and vassals cringe,  
We catch its battle cry; and know,  
As knows the child its mother,  
The champions of its name.

Glorious, glorious, brave Chief!  
Have been thy efforts, for crushed and fettered man!  
The world, today, breathes freer for thy struggles,  
And rampant despotism is weaker for thy blows.  
Thou'st nobly fought the wrong-  
The right most won;  
God grant thee yet victory,  
A life, to see crushed Hungary free.

Illustrious Magyar, patriot and Man!  
We joy to hail thy coming, and greet thee  
As a brother. We have no badge -  
No royal badge to give thee -  
No plate of pearls, or settings for a crown;  
But freemen's hearts, - their love and sympathy.  
Their prayers and hospitality,  
Ara all, and deeply, thine.

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