

"Kossuth"

For the New Haven Comm Ballad Room
Nov 12 - 1851 - 2/2

By

W. L. H.

He comes! - He comes! - as freedom's guest,
Across old Ocean's billowy breast!
He comes! - He comes! - from the Mars,
To bless our country's shores and stars!
He comes! - from where the home to sell,
Where freemen fought and freedom fell.

He comes! - he comes! - let psalms ring
and free-born songs Hosannah's sing!
He comes! - he comes! - let anthems rise
and thunder through the vaulted skies!
He comes! - who comes? - the M' chief,
Encrowned with glory's living wreath.

A Hero comes! - fling to the breeze
Our flag, that floats o'er countless seas!
A Patriot comes! - let echoes ring,
As he flaps our eagle's mighty wings!
A Warrior comes! - let cannons roar,
Welcome brave K to our shore.

New Haven, Nov. 1851.

W. L. H.