A PULASKI LÉGIO 2 ASZLAja

HYMN OF THE MORAVIAN NUNS OF BETHLEHEM

AT THE CONSECRATION OF PULASKI'S BANNER

The historical basis of the poem is discussed in a note at the end of this volume.

When the dying flame of day
Through the chancel shot its ray,
Far the glimmering tapers shed
Fairt light on the covided head;
And the censer burning swang,
Where, before the altar, hung
The crimson banner, that with prayer
Had been consecrated there.
And the nuns' sweet hymn was heard the

Sung low, in the dim, mysterious aisle.

"Take thy banner! May it wave; Proudly o'er the good and brave; When the battle's distant wail Breaks the sabbath of our vale, When the clarion's music thrills. To the hearts of these lone hills, When the spear in conflict shakes, And the strong lance shivering breaks.

"Take thy banner! and, beneath The battle-cloud's encircling wreath. Guard it, till our homes are/fee! Guard it! God will prospir ther! In the dark and trying hour. In the breaking forth of power. In the rush of steeds sôyl men. His right hand will shield thee then.

Take thy banner | But when night Closes round the charly fight, If the vanquished warring bow, Spare him | By our bolly vow, By our prayers and many tears, By the mekey that sudears, By the mekey that sudears, Spare him | We oue-love hath shared | Spare him | av thou would the spared |

Take the hanser! and if e'er
Then sheldst press the soldier's bier,
And the muffled drum should beat
To the tread of mouraful feet,
Then this erimson flag shall be
Marrial clock and shroud for thee."

The warrior took that banner proud, and it was his martial cloak and shroud! III. NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS

Page 9. Hymn by the Moravian Nurs Bethleten, [This poeur was suggested by the follow and sentency far says, article Apon Pulsaki is 16.2 North (American Reuseus, for April, 12.3 The staylorder of in 16.3 In the staylorder of the large of a piece of a staylorder of the large of the staylorder of the page of the staylorder of the staylo

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