

The following lines are from the death of
Col. Shaw, Col of a black regiment that
charged at Fort Wagner, who fell at the head
of his men, hundreds fell with him and when
inquiry was made for his body it was said
by the men of the fort, that he had been buried
with his "diggers"

All glory to the honored brave
Though low in glory bed he lies
To rise up with each rescued slave
When the last trump shall rend the skies.

He calmly sleeps with the oppressed
With them shall find a welcome given
Well done thou faithful soul expressed
On the assembled court of Heaven

Thus far and with the saniers poor
With the down trodden dared to die
The cross he bravely did endure
His crown awaits him far on high

The lurid clouds of war O'er spread
Fierce lightnings flashed across our sky
Oppression reared his hateful head
Repelled by freeborn liberty.

He led those who of late were slaves
Even now their manhood to obtain
He lies beside the free men's graves
Hallowed amid the martyrdom slain

The mighty conflict shapes the world
Satan at war against the right
Around destructive engines hurled
Darkness contending with the light.

The hero, Satan's host with stood
That equal rights might be secure
For liberty he shed his blood
And died amid the savorous fear.

He's now removed to brighter spheres
Through clearer vista to survey,
The progress of far future years
Freedom's broad meridian day

B. W. Hall.