



An Ode

*In Commemoration of the Founding of the
Massachusetts Bay Colony in the Year 1623.*

I.

They who maintained their rights,
Through storm and stress,
And walked in all the ways
That God made known,
Led by no wandering lights,
And by no guess,
Through dark and desolate days
Of trial and moan :
Here let their monument
Rise, like a word
In rock commemorative