THE DEATH OF DADE,
Words and Music
Composed by
STEPHEN C. PARMENTER.

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The dew lay sparkling on the ground
The sun arose with
splendor crowned, And shed his glorious rays around. The plains of Flori-
da. From orange groves and flowery leas Forth came the zephyrs
gentle breeze. The bird sang from the verdant trees Their cheerful morning lay.

Their cheerful morning lay.
With banners waving free from stain,
Behold a small but valiant train,
Their hearts beat high as the martial strain,
    Inspired each patriot's soul;
They came from scenes of deadly strife,
When the guiltless babe and helpless wife,
Had bowed beneath the axe or knife,
    Of the ruthless Seminole.

3
Through wood o'er marsh and burning sand,
Led by brave Dade they sought the band,
Who thus had filled their happy land,
    With sorrow and dismay;
When from a thicket dark and drear,
They saw with hearts unmoved by fear,
The foe in myriads appear,
    Impatient for their prey.

4
The war whoop echoed through the sky,
The battle cloud ascended high,
And many a hero's latest sigh,
    Then took its heavenward flight,
The beauteous glade soon brightly glowed,
With lifes pure animating flood,
But fearless Dade undaunted stood,
    And fought the desperate fight.

5
The little band disdained to yield,
Though a thousand foes were in the field,
Yet spartan valour could not shield,
    Them from their destiny,
They bravely fought they nobly fell,
Their requiem was the savage yell,
But fame their tale will proudly tell,
    On the page of history.

Sol Ackerman.