A SONG FOR THE "NAMELESS HEROINE"

WHO AIDED THE ESCAPING PRISONERS.

"Benisons on her dear head forever."

B. R. Hanby

1. Out of the jaws of death, Out of the mouth of hell,
   Weary and hungry, and fainting and sore,
   Fiends on the track of them,

2. Out by the mountain path, Down thro' the dark-some glen,
   Heedless of foes, nor at danger dismayed,
   Sharing their doubtful fate,

3. "Nameless", for foes may hear, But by our love for thee,
   Soon our bright sabers shall blush with their gore.
   Then shall our banner free,
CHORUS.

Air.

1. Fiends all around but an angel before!
2. Hail to the angel who goes on before,
3. Then we shall hail thee from mountain to shore,

Fiends at the back or them, Fiends all around but an angel before.
Dar- ing the tyrant's hate, Heart of a lion though form of a maid;
Wave, maiden, over thee: Then, noble girl, thou'lt be nameless no more.

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Blessings be thine, loyal maid, ever more!
Blessings be thine, loyal maid, ever more!
Bless thy brave heart, loyal maid, ever more!

Fiends all around, but an angel before,
Blessings be thine, loyal maid, ever more.
Goes on before,
Blessings be thine, loyal maid, ever more.
Mount to shore,
Bless thy brave heart, loyal maid, ever more.