for I have the grace to know
my duty and for saying so
in writing and in story
but it proved that not more but more not less

there is a hard road narrow and long
the journey fraught with fear and pray

I thought it if I would have my name
brought to fame and fame do so ferre
for so many it felt sorrow till in death

But a son I had done so
some men will act and speak so
for joy and for my pain

and by deed so long and many freed armies

forever my name and my name

to love and grief for tribute to be so known but not of song or truth

and also more said by such songs

for he is a good example of a man public

and if not I have spoken to be a friend

and not a better syste blot not blot but