## Men of the Hour: Thomas G. Libby

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Transcription:

HON. THOMAS G. LIBBY OF VINALHAVEN.

A SOLDIER he was in '64; heard the canon's hungry roar

Down in the pit or that bitter fray when Petersburg held the North at bay

Right band ripped by a solid shot: calmly accepting the soldier's lot –

Trenches or hospital, all the same: stayed to the finish and always game.

Home! at length, to fight his way -- down by the shores of Penobscot Bay

Fought the fight as he had before -- with the sea, instead of the cannon's roar:

And his fleet goes forth or homeward fares, fish, the burden of its wares:

And, far and near, the word's the same -- stays to the finish -- always game.

Governor's Council, as you see -- one of the Libbys;

Thomas G. Serving the State as he'd serve his own -- a zeal to serve and serve alone;

Doing for Maine as he's done of yore: best that he has, he can do no more;

Honest and frank, hearty and free; all that a councillor ought to be.

*Transcription produced by the DigitalMaine Transcription Project*