

Paul Revere's Boston Massacre, 1770

Unhappy Boston! see thy Sons deplore,
Thy hallow'd Walks besmear'd with guiltless Gore
While faithless P____n and his savage Bands
With murd'rous Rancour stretch their bloody Hands
Like fierce Barbarians grinning o'er their Prey
Approve the Carnage and enjoy the Day.

If scalding drops from Rage, from Anguish Wrung
If Speechless Sorrow, lab'ring for a Tongue
Or if a weeping World can ought appease
The plaintive Ghosts of Victims such as these;
The Patriot's copious Tears for each are shed,
A glorious Tribute which embalms the Dead.

But know, Fate summons to that awful Goal
Where Justice strips the Murd'rer of his soul,
Should venal C____ts the scandal of the Land,
Snatch the relentless Villain from her Hand,
Keen Execrations on this Plate inscrib'd
Shall reach a Judge who never can be brib'd.

The unhappy Sufferers were Mesr's Sam^L Gray Sam^L Maverick Jan^S Caldwell
Crispus Attucks, & Pat^K. Carr Killed Six wounded two of them (Christ^R Monk & John
Clark) Mortally.

Transcript Source: The Gilder Lehrman Institute of American History