2 Tubal Cain

Old Tubal Cain was a man of might	
In the days when Earth was young;	
By the fierce red light of his furnace bright	
The strokes of his hammer rung;	
And he lifted high his brawny hand	5
On the iron glowing clear,	
Till the sparks rushed out in scarlet showers,	
As he fashioned the sword and spear.	
And he sang "Hurra for the handiwork!	
Hurra for the spear and sword!	10
Hurra for the hand that shall wield them well,	
For he shall be king and lord!"	
To Tubal Cain came many a one,	
As he wrought by his roaring fire;	
And each one prayed for a strong steel blade,	15
As the crown of his desire:	
And he made them weapons sharp and strong,	
Till they shouted loud for glee,	
And gave him gifts of pearl and gold,	
And spoils of the forest free;	20
And they sang, "Hurra for Tubal Cain,	
Who hath given us strength anew!	
Hurra for the smith, hurra for the fire,	
And hurra for the metal true!"	
Put a auddon shanna sama s'an his haant	25
But a sudden change came o'er his heart Fro the setting of the sup	20
Ere the setting of the sun, And Tubal Cain was filled with pain	
For the evil he had done;	
He saw that men, with rage and hate, Made war upon their kind,	30
That the land was red with the blood they shed,	50
In their lust for carnage blind.	
And he said, "Alas! that ever I made,	
mano sala, masi matevel i maue,	

And for many a day old Tubal Cain Sat brooding o'er his woe;4And his hand forbore to smite the ore, And his furnace smouldered low.40But he rose at last with a cheerful face, And a bright courageous eye,40And bared his strong right arm for work, While the quick flames mounted high;45And he sang, "Hurra for my handicraft!"45And the red sparks lit the air;45"Not alone for the blade was the bright steel made;" And he fashioned the first ploughshare.50Hung the sword in the hall, the spear on the wall, And ploughed the willing lands;50Hung the spore friend is he:55And for the ploughshare and the plough55To him our praise shall be;55But while oppression lifts its head, Or a tyrant would be lord,50We'll not forget the sword!"60	Or that skill of mine should plan, The spear and the sword for men whose joy Is to slay their fellow-man."	35
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