



"Ode to a Lighthouse"

—Dick C. Carey, Solomons, MD.

by District Inspector
Paul Bradley

I salute you, valiant lady
For you have known no peers
You have been a faithful servant
Thru all these many years.

When on the storm tossed waters
In Darkest noon or black of night
Just to spy, your winking eye
Was a satisfying sight.

And tho retired, you're still admired
But time and tide don't wait
For these same admiring people
Have left you to your fate.

But I, for one, stand by you
Whatever be your plight,
I sound the call, to one and all
We must save "Drum Point Light."