- g. "First of the destined¹ captives
 I name myself for death,
 And in my Saviour's mercy
 Undoubting is my faith."
 The name of this true hero
 Ye should keep with reverent care;
 Let it never be forgotten—
 It was Eustace de St. Pierre.
- Their names that instant gave,
 To join with generous Eustace
 Their countrymen to save.
 Their comrades wept around them,
 Tears for such parting meet;
 And they led those willing captives
 To stern King Edward's feet.
- To Edward's fierce command;
 On every neck a halter,²
 A chain on every hand.

 Now when the king beheld them,
 Right fiery grew his eye,—
 "Strike off their heads!" he thundered;
 "Each man of them shall die!"
- 12. But forth stepped Queen Philippa, The gentle, good, and fair; She kneeled before King Edward, And thus she spoke her prayer:

¹ Destined, doomed to die.

² Halter, a rope with a noose for hanging.