



Oh! what a snug little Island,
A right little, tight little Island!

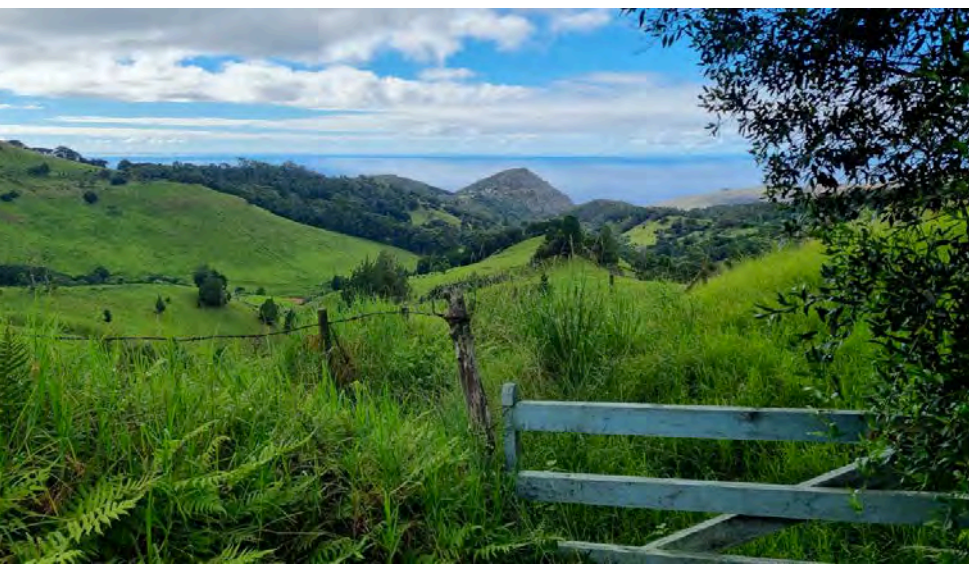
Thomas J. Dibdin





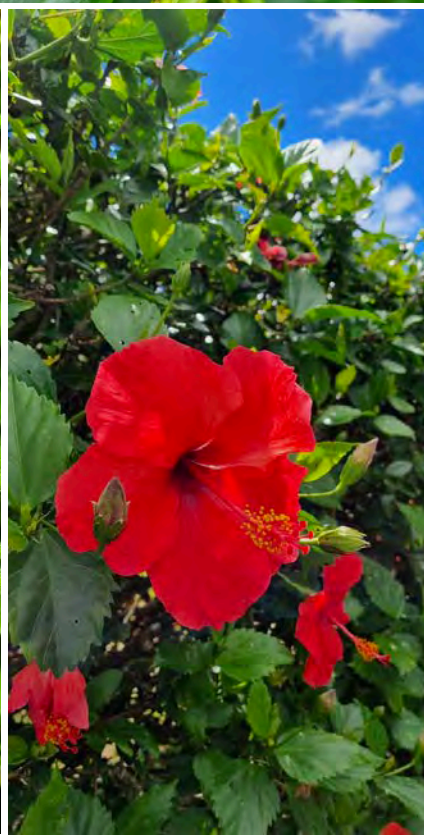
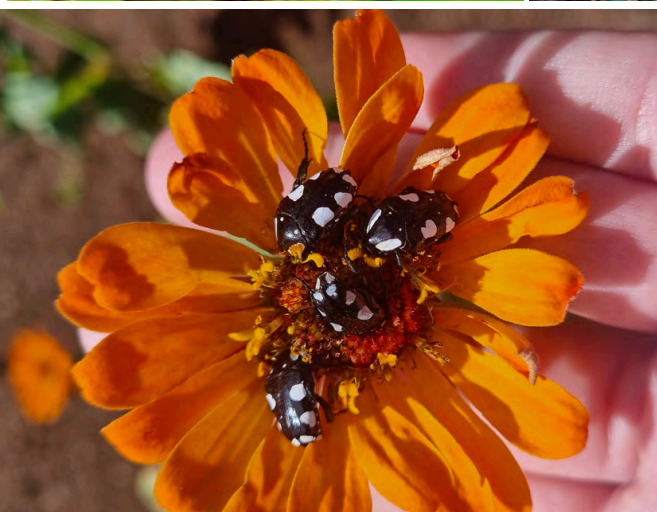
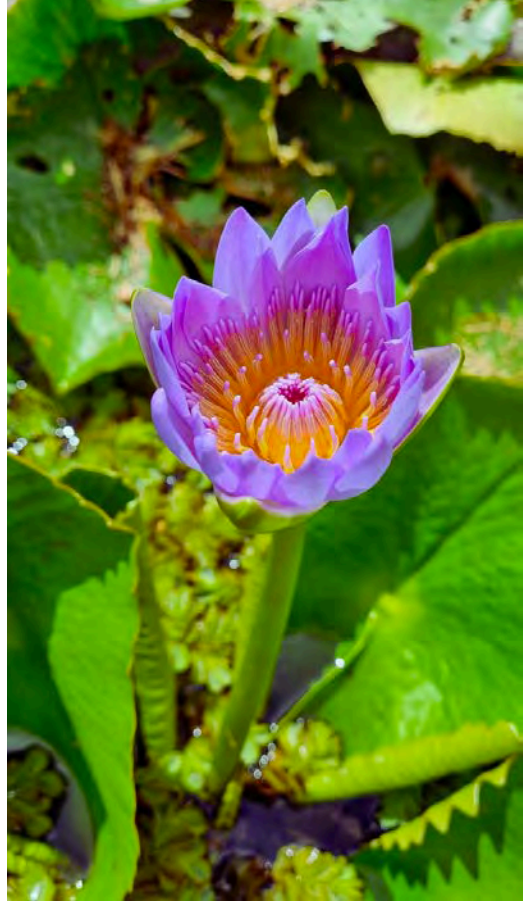




























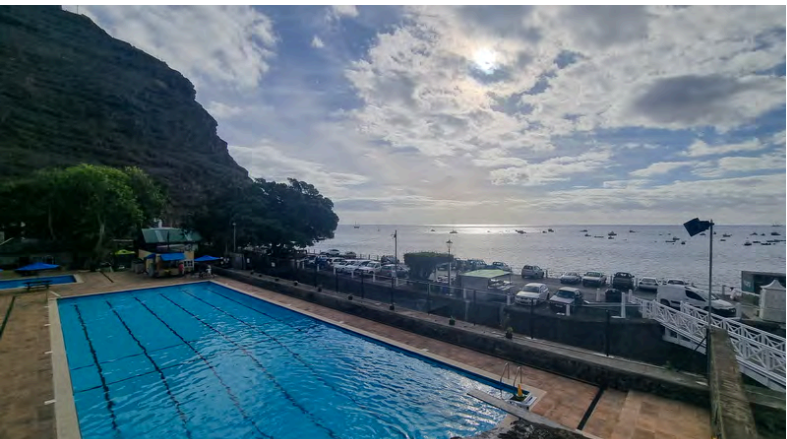














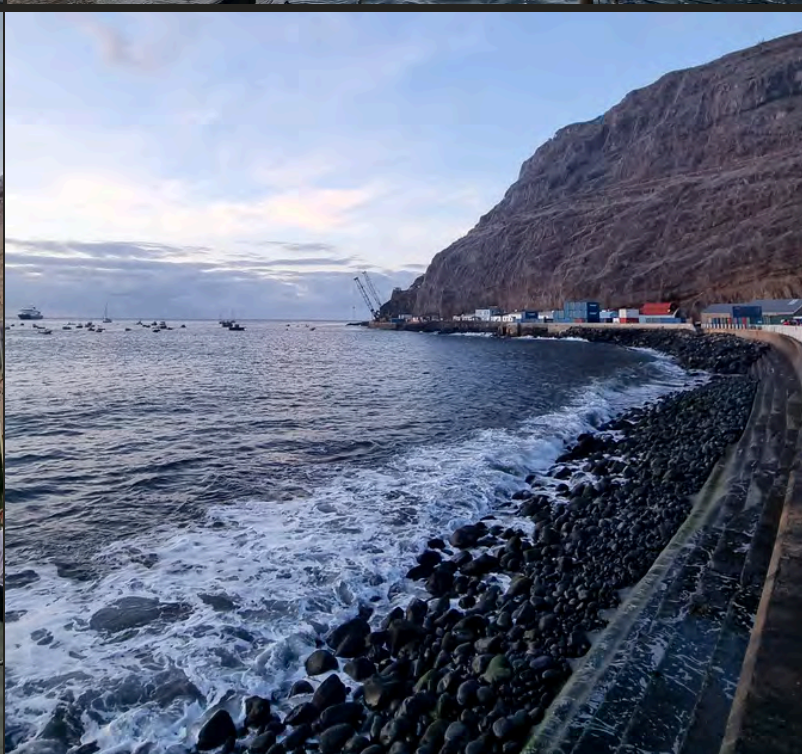








1829
JACOB'S LADDER
REMOVED AND REBUILT THROUGH A
GENEROUS DONATION FROM
LORD ASHCROFT KCMG PC
IN MEMORY OF HIS FATHER, ERIC, WHO CARRIED HIM,
AS A SMALL BOY UP THE 69TH STEPS.









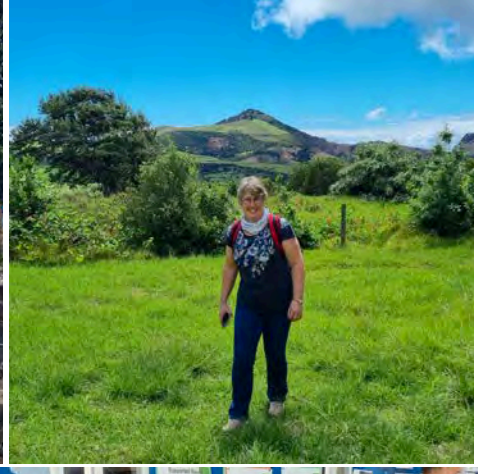
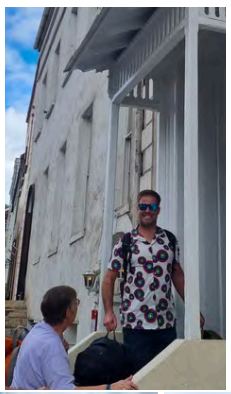












*In the heart of the ocean's embrace,
St Helena's waters trace
Contours of deep sapphire lace,
Mirroring the sky's clear grace.*

*Waves whisper over secrets old,
In blues so bold, in hues of gold,
Each crest a story yet untold,
Where dreams of seafarers unfold.*

*Jewel of the Atlantic, pure and bright,
Reflecting day, cradling night,
In your depths, a wondrous sight,
St Helena's blue, a sailor's delight.*



