

THE FOUR WINDS

THE South wind said to the palms :
My lovers sing me psalms ;
But are they as warm as those
That Laylah's lover knows ?

The North wind said to the firs :
I have my worshippers ;
But are they as keen as hers ?

The East wind said to the cedars :
My friends are no seceders ;
But is their faith to me
As firm as his faith must be ?

The West wind said to the yews :
My children are pure as dews ;
But what of her lover's muse ?

So to spite the summer weather
The four winds howled together.

But a great Voice from above
Cried : What do you know of love ?

Do you think all Nature worth
The littlest life upon earth ?

THE EQUINOX

I made the germ and the ant,
The tiger and elephant.

In the least of these there is more
Than your elemental war.

And the lovers whom ye slight
Are precious in my sight.

Peace to your mischief-brewing !
I love to watch their wooing.

Of all this Laylah heard
Never a word.

She lay beneath the trees
With her lover at her knees.

He sang of God above
And of love.

She lay at his side
Well satisfied,

And at set of sun
They were one.

Before they slept her pure smile curled ;
“ God bless all lovers in the World ! ”

And so say I the self-same word ;
Nor doubt God heard.