

## XV.

“Come now, I am ready, maidens,  
Lead me to the one who stands  
Sponsor for the noble magnates  
Of this old and mighty land.”

## XVI.

Bowing lowly, swept she onward,  
Through the quaint old drape'd door,  
Where she join'd the damsels waiting,  
Soon to leave her evermore.

## XVII.

Then in presence of the Primate,  
Kneeling there, she doth proclaim  
Her intent to rule with justice,  
So that all may bless her reign.

## XVIII.

Asked she not for wealth or greatness,  
Only this from Him above—  
Wisdom and a contrite spirit,  
Perfect, pure, and ardent love.