

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.