

TROUBLE IN THE LOUVRE

Then the panic spread on all sides till the battle
of the Marne
Solved all danger of the looting, removed all
need to warn;
Straight "The Lace Maker" from Flemish
Bruges in the joyous choral led
Smiled at "Charles First of England" who had
lost his crown and head;
For fear had left the Louvre when the Teutons
turned in flight,
So they scanned the sky no longer for dread
Zeppelins in the night.
And the paintings born of centuries touched by
genius into life
Still are hanging in the Louvre 'mid war's clash
and clang and strife.

For Edgar Guest.