

EARTH'S TRUE LORDS.

(To a Cumro from a Gael.)

*Llun Gur yw llawn gwir Awen;
Y Byd a lanwodd o' i Ben.*—Twm o'r Nant.

Not they who crown themselves the Kings of Man
By conquest sanguine and the ruthless sov'reignty
Of iron hands that hold the world in fee
To martial Might and Lust: nor they who scan
The books of Science for subtle thoughts to plan
Destructive engines, or possess the key
To Power's sway o'er the Nations' destiny:—
Not Sassenach or Teuton, who know and can,
Are Earth's true Lords. But these shall never fail
Who serve the Arts of Peace and Joy: and men,
As in the Keltic prime, shall still again
Exalt the ancient Cumri and the Gael,—
Lords of the Spirit and the inward Ken
Who wrought for Love and made his name prevail.