

Covered with colours;
Rises and stands
Naked and strong,
Brave on the hills,
Leapeth to win
Swiftly the top
Of that which is sky!
Thou art Big Tooth!
Thou art the Roarer
Made like a mountain,
Whose legs are as trees,
Whose footsteps are thunder—
The sound of Thy voice,
When there is noise
With falling of water
Out of the sky!
Thou art all that hath wings!
Thou art all that I see
In her who is mine,
Holding the small one
Close to her breast!