

Walked in my passion, (scarce with seeing eyes,)
Upon a country-road 'neath open skies.

III.

And lo! with heated head and pulses bounding,
I found myself beside a walled field,
Prest-high the wall, where ivy-leaves surrounding,
With trailing lichens, half the stones conceal'd
And waved upon the top an em'rald shield.

IV.

Over the wall I leaned—Oh! tranquil vision!
It was the greenest field that e'er was seen,
And in its midst, in sunny peace Elysian,
(The only creature in that spot serene,)
A snow-white lamb was lying on the green.

V.

I know not how it was; mine eyes were burning
With vengeful anger—but it came to pass
That as I lingered, the meek creature, turning,
Lifted its gentle head from off the grass,
And looked upon me mournfully, alas!

VI.

The mists of anger at that glance departed,
Within my bosom ebb'd the bitter tide;
I knelt beside the wall, and, tender-hearted,
Buried my face within my hands and cried,
And wept and wailed my passion and my pride.

VII.

For all the air seemed full of angel voices
Singing in choir: „The Lamb of God, behold!
His Sacred Heart in love and peace rejoices,
And they who serve Him, meek and self-controll'd
Shall be repaid a hundred thousand fold!”

VIII.

Oh! gracious Lamb of God! then I remembered
How often Thou hadst been my Guest, my Food;
Reposing meekly in my soul distemper'd
Without reproach for its ingratitude,—
And I, withal, so base and unshred!