

## III.

Yet when Ruth's feet were treading, where the  
 wheat-fields were spreading  
 Their broad yellow blaze 'neath that bright  
 southern sky;—

Still Naomi's heart beating, was some resting-  
 place seeking,

Where with Ruth 't would be well whilst the  
 long years passed by.

Flowed from Ruth's deep affection, such a  
 strong recollection,

Veneration unchanged towards Naomi as  
 due;

Nor was confidence shaken, nor was counsel  
 forsaken,

Nor obedience faltered whate'er she might  
 do.

Then said Boaz, "Be evil, to such hard heart  
 uncivil,

As shall nurse evil thought of thy conduct,  
 fair Ruth !