

THE CHRIST-CHILD

Lay your sceptres at His feet,
O the pity! O the pity!
Christ, the Babe of Bethlehem, greet,
O the pity! O the pity!
Legions stretched in battle line,
Saw the star and knew the sign,
Yet forgot that Christ was born
Prince of Peace, on Christmas morn,
O the pity! O the pity!

Christmas, 1914.

For Mrs. George McIntyre.