

The L

(The two highest peaks of the mountains that over-
outline to the L



N the Northern sky we calmly lie,
On guard by the Western seas,
Where the cliffs draw back from the
narrow track
Of the tide and the ocean breeze.
Stern and grim on the mountain's rim
We crouch in our cloudy lair,
Behind the veil of the snow mist pale
We are waiting and watching there.

We clearly rise on th
When the sun an
And the glory fills a
That glow in a rai
When the radiance f
And the purple po
We fling to the sky
Cloud-banners of