

## STATESMAN AND NUN.

BY MAGDALEN ROCK.

## I.



LOWLY the organ pealed a march,  
That sad grand march in "Saul,"  
As through the cathedral's marbled arch  
Came the funeral cortege all ;  
And the noblest in the land were near  
Where the dead statesman lay,  
And a nation wept for that great career  
Above his lifeless clay.

He had served his county well and long,  
And she gave him a love as true  
As that which made him ever strong  
For her to dare and do ;  
And now in that minster's time-worn walls  
Brave men with bated breath  
List to the praise which his life recalls  
And which follows him in death.

And the poet's pen and orator's tongue  
Paid tribute to his fame,  
And in far-off lands his praise was sung  
Amidst the crowd's acclaim ;  
And his name was heard in the rich man's hall  
And in the peasant's home,  
Where his memory was as loved by all  
As o'er the ocean's foam.

## II.

They laid her to sleep in a narrow bed  
Outside their convent walls,  
Where the earliest primrose lifts its head,  
And the morning sunlight falls.