

**Approach, dear reader, but with gentle tread;
Gaze, but with weeping eyes—He is a Jew!
There by that naked tree he lies outspread,
His burden hugging close.—He is a Jew!**

**Oh, what a story is in those closed eyes!
What tales those wrinkles tell!—He is a Jew!
Oh, what a tragedy in that face lies,
And in those silvery locks!—He is a Jew!**

**Those wasted soles have trod many an age
Through many a perilous path.—He is a Jew!
What Greek's cothurnus stepped o'er such a stage
In such great tragedies?—He is a Jew!**

**List, gentle reader, list,—he mutters low,
.. "O God! is this then man?"—He is a Jew.
"If this is man for whom I suffered so,
Then must I be a God!"—He is a Jew!**