

## XL.

And when her heart speaks out at last—  
"Prince Albert is my choice"—  
People and Parliament approve,  
With one united voice.

## XLI.

Her claims to all a woman's rights—  
The pride and wealth of heart—  
'Tis more to her than realm or crown,  
Or fancied gem of art.

## XLII.

From Ehrenberg then comes the Prince;  
He leaves his native hills,  
For greater, grander, nobler scenes—  
The thought his bosom thrills.

## XLIII.

The very peasants love his name,  
"Albert the Good," they say;  
Then chok'd from further utterance,  
They brush their tears away.