

"GIVE US BARABBAS"

And down these nineteen centuries anew
Comes the hoarse-throated, brutalized re-
frain,

"Give us Barabbas, crucify the Jew!"

Once more a man must bear a nation's
stain,—

And that in France, the chivalrous, whose
lore

Made her the flower of knightly age
gone by.

Now she lies hideous with a leprous sore
No skill can cure—no pardon purify.

And an indignant world, transfixed with hate
Of such disease, cries, as in Herod's
time,

Pointing its finger at her festering state,
"Room for the leper, and her leprous
crime!"

And France, writhing from years of torment,
cries

Out in her anguish, "Let this Jew endure,
Damned and disgraced, vicarious sacrifice.

The honor of my army is secure."