

*By the Aurelian Wall*

I shall know him, in the sunshine  
Sleeping in my scarlet tree,  
Long before he halts beside it  
Stooping down to summon me.

Then fear not, my friends, to leave me  
In the boding autumn vast;  
There are many things to think of  
When the roving days are past.

Leave me by the scarlet maple,  
When the journeying shadows fail,  
Waiting till the Scarlet Hunter  
Pass upon the endless trail.