

AND I would keep my soul
Joyous and sane and whole,
Unshamed by falsehood and unvexed by strife,
Unalien in that clear
And radiant atmosphere
That still surrounds us with a larger life,

WHEN we have laid aside [Whenever we are free]
Our truculence and pride, [From insincerity]
Craven self-seeking, turbulent self-will, [truculent]
Resolved this very day
No longer to obey
The tyrant Mammon who begods us still.