

THE BALLAD OF

"Yea," said Tsoqalem, "'twas a snare
Of reason in disguise—
A foolish snare beyond compare
That taught me all the world was fair,
And sought to make me wise;

"For now I see both here and there
The Power that never dies,
For here and there and everywhere
All Love and Truth are Lies

"Yea," said Tsoqalem, "now I see
The promise and the prize
Of slaughter are the gifts of thee!"
And thus he shouted in his glee
And praise of Wonder-Eyes—

"'Twas human meat thou gavest me"
To do as I'd devise;—
Oh! thus—and thus I now thank thee,
And smite thee in this wise"