

LXIX.

The thought of man, a wondrous arrow
 flight
 So straight and true, as loosened by his
 might,
 It speeds towards the distant mark of
 truth
 And vanishes from all but Godly sight.

LXX.

The
 Effort of
 Attain-
 ment

T'is not the bow or bowstring which
 alone
 Has sped the shaft beyond its earthly zone,
 They too by trials must their worth de-
 clare,
 But human might with theirs is intersown.

LXXI.

T'is he who bends the bow that gains the
 prize ;
 Is it his might alone? Can it suffice?
 The bow and bowstring too must give
 their aid,
 The shaft be straight and true to reach
 the skies.