

VII.

Beloved, soon will I come unto thee,
As thou hast bidden, it is thy command;
I, by the magic of love's potent wand,
Eager, my flight will wing from sea to sea,
Until I gain thy sweet vicinity,
And before thee, as a god, shall stand.

VIII.

But five days hence will freedom sweet be
mine;
Then, as the sun sinks in the west aglow,
From out this place, with joy and zest I go
Upon my journey; and days hence but nine,
That soul and body wholly am I thine
Will I then prove by kiss and sacred vow.