

E  
l and strife over  
a sadder earth.  
there shot out  
t stream a long  
rd, and turning,  
himmering, rip-

ee boats a man  
h his eyes upon  
him, raised his  
then bent and  
itting, still and  
a. This canoe  
ved they sang.  
zy — that they  
they were leav-

I became mere  
stream faintly  
echoes rolled  
crag, but at