

THE BLIND MAN TO HIS WIFE

Your vivid phrases touch me with delight,
Illuminating my unvaried night,
And saving me from brooding on my plight.

Come near and place in mine your helpful hand;
How swiftly you respond to my demand,
For your affection has my blindness spanned.

My wife, I cannot speak what I have felt
When with my great infirmity you dealt
So gently, that to you I could have knelt.

How desolate and lonely should I be
If you were not an angel unto me,
Almost persuading me that I can see!