

L ORD of the grass and hill,  
Lord of the rain,  
White Overlord of will,  
Master of pain,

I who am dust and air  
Blown through the halls of death,  
Like a pale ghost of prayer,—  
I am thy breath.

Lord of the blade and leaf,  
Lord of the bloom,  
Sheer Overlord of grief,  
Master of doom,

Lonely as wind or snow,  
Through the vague world and dim,  
Vagrant and glad I go;  
I am thy whim.

Lord of the storm and lull,  
Lord of the sea,  
I am thy broken gull,  
Blown far alee.

Lord of the harvest dew,  
Lord of the dawn,  
Star of the paling blue  
Darkling and gone,

Lost on the mountain height  
Where the first winds are stirred,  
Out of the wells of night  
I am thy word.

Lord of the haunted hush,  
Where raptures throng,  
I am thy hermit thrush,  
Ending no song.