

## TO A GREEK STATUE

WHITE goddess, still, and strangely beautiful,  
Chiselled in marble by a mortal hand  
That shaped thy brow and carved thee  
equally

In all thy length and purity of limb ;  
Thou art the rapt conception of a man  
When in his dreaming, momentarily,  
His soul came very close to the Sublime ;  
Thou art the height of what a man could  
dream

And seemeth perfect to untutored eyes.  
Beggared I stand before thy flawlessness,  
Crude clay part moulded to a mighty plan ;