

III.

IN QUEST OF THE HOLY GRAIL.

I would be with thee, that I might rejoice
In all my charmed sense holds so endearing;
To look into thine eyes, to hear thy voice,
To feel my heart grow light at thy appearing.

I would be with thee, but a dearer tryst
Claims our two lives, and thou and I must fasten
Our steps to journey in the path of Christ,
Beyond the taint of earth, or touch of passion.

I would be with thee, yet, tho' apart, the tie
That binds us spirit to spirit shall not be broken;
I know thee nearer when thou art not nigh,
And hear the language of thy heart, unspoken.