

**THE HAPPY MAN**

To teach the grey earth like a child, To bid the heavens repent, I only ask  
from Fate the gift Of one man well content.

Him will I find: though when in vain I search the feast and mart, The  
fading flowers of liberty, The painted masks of art.

I only find him at the last, On one old hill where nod Golgotha's ghastly  
trinity-- Three persons and one god.