

## FIFTH PART

THEN Joseph, grey with waiting,  
His dark eyes full of pain,  
Heard: "I have been to Patmos;  
Give me the child again."

Now on with the hopeless journey  
Looking bleak ahead she rode,  
And the man and the child of no more account  
Than the earth the palfrey trode.

Till a beggar spoke to Joseph,  
But looked into her eyes;  
So she turned, and said to her husband:  
"I give, whoever denies."