

fair ladies tall lovers
 riding are through the
 (with wonder into colours
 all into singing) may

wonder a with deep
 (A so wonder pure)
 even than the green
 the new the earth more

moving(all gay
 fair brave tall young
 come they)through the may
 in fragrance and song

wonderingly come
 (brighter than prayers)
 riding through a Dream
 like fire called flowers

over green the new
 earth a day of may
 under more a blue
 than blue can be sky

always(through fragrance
 and singing)come lovers
 with slender their ladies
 (Each youngest)in sunlight