

The Green Sheaf

THE KNIGHT-ERRANT.

A KNIGHT comes riding out of the west,
(De Montfort, De Montfort.)

His armour is bright as steel can be
He carries his pennon waving free,
His device for all the world to see.
(De Montfort, to the rescue.)

“Loyale quand même et loyale toujours”
(De Montfort, De Montfort.)

Three pheons sable upon his shield,
A mailed arm on an argent field,
A bloody dagger the hand doth wield.
(De Montfort, to the rescue.)

The title he bears is, The Silent Knight,
(De Montfort, De Montfort.)

He won his spurs after long delay,
In the street was he knighted in open day,
By the Lady he loves as she passed that way.
(De Montfort, to the rescue.)

The bravest are those who conquer fear
(De Montfort, De Montfort.)

His quests are many, his victories few,
A coward at heart yet his heart is true,
Can more be said for the bravest of you?
(De Montfort, to the rescue.)

And he rides in the Enchanted Land
(De Montfort, De Montfort.)

He dreams by night and he dreams by day,
And at times he sings on his lonely way
Of the Lady he loves for ever and aye.
(De Montfort, to the rescue.)

Alix Egerton.