

Solomon to Sheba  
by WB Yeats

Sang Solomon to Sheba,  
And kissed her dusky face,  
‘All day long from mid-day  
We have talked in the one place,  
All day long from shadowless noon  
We have gone round and round  
In the narrow theme of love  
Like an old horse in a pound.’

To Solomon sang Sheba,  
Planted on his knees,  
‘If you had broached a matter  
That might the learned please,  
You had before the sun had thrown  
Our shadows on the ground  
Discovered that my thoughts, not it,  
Are but a narrow pound.’

Sang Solomon to Sheba,  
And kissed her Arab eyes,  
‘There’s not a man or woman Born under the skies  
Dare match in learning with us two,  
And all day long we have found  
There’s not a thing but love can make  
The world a narrow pound.’