

The strong hills shook;¹ the waves sank lulled;¹ all flowers that blow by day came
forth as | 'twere high noon; :

Down to the farthest hells passed the Queen's joy,¹ as when warm sunshine thrills
wood-glooms to gold,¹ and into all the deeps a | tender whisper pierced. ||

"Oh ye," it said,¹ "the dead that are to live,¹ the live who die,¹ uprise, and hear, and
hope! | | Buddha is come!" :

Whereat in Limbos numberless much peace spread,¹ and the world's heart
throbbed,¹ and a wind blew with unknown freshness | over lands and seas. ||

And when the morning dawned, and | this was told, :

The grey dream-readers said "The dream is good! | The Crab is in con|junction with
the Sun; ||

The Queen shall bear a boy,¹ a holy child of wondrous wisdom, profi|ting
all flesh, :

Who shall free us all from ignorance,¹ or rule the world, if | He will deign
to rule." ||

† In this wise was the | holy Buddha born. ||

Queen Maya stood at noon,¹ her days fulfilled,¹ under a Palsa in the | palace grounds, :
A stately trunk,¹ straight as a temple-shaft,¹ with crown of glossy | leaves and
fragrant blooms; ||

And, knowing the time come — for all things knew — the conscious tree bent down
its bows to make a bower about Queen Maya's | majesty; :

And Earth put forth a thousand sudden flowers to spread a couch; while,¹ ready for
the bath,¹ the rock hard by gave out a limpid | stream of crystal flow. ||

So brought she forth her child pangless — He having on His perfect form the marks,
thirty and two, of | blessed birth; :

Of which the great news | to the Palace came. ||

But when they brought the painted palanquin to fetch Him home,¹ the bearers of the
poles were the four Regents | of the Earth, :