

## TO POLAND

The Polish Government in Exile promises that Poland  
will protect the rights of its minorities.

SISTER MAURA

Now that the eagle<sup>1</sup> bleeding lies and torn,  
My all-too-human country, through your pain  
You wake to right a wrong in your domain,—  
Too long the blot your noble name has borne.  
And I forget the tears, the word of shame,<sup>2</sup>  
Remember but acacia-bloom like snow  
That leans upon a storm-blue sky I know,  
And laughter of Kalinas<sup>3</sup> all aflame.  
And childish words repeated like a prayer  
Come back to me, and all the wide-eyed thrill  
Of courage strange and love the soul knows still,  
When patriot hearts dream of your springtime air.  
Oh, from this strife quenched with our bravest dust,  
You, too, shall rise to face a world more just.

1. Polish emblem.

2. Poison.

3. The Rowan or Mountain Ash.