

Polemical Poetry

No Stag in chase so thirsty is¹ (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[375] No stag in chase so thirsty is
 Or greedy of sweet spring,²
As is my soul of thee, My God,
 while I here sighing sing.

¹ This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 45-48.

² "As the hart panteth after the fountains of water; so my soul panteth after thee, O God. My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God?" (Psalm 41:2-3, Douay-Rheims Bible).