

**Polemical Poetry**

For since I am not where I love<sup>1</sup> (Baker’s *Life*, Ampleforth)

[388]

For since I am not where I love  
    how can I comfort find,  
But only in the Song of Love  
    by love to me assigned?

And in whatsoe’er<sup>2</sup> that word<sup>3</sup> is writ  
    it yields a silver sound.  
But if that word I miss in it,  
    methinks I want my ground.

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<sup>1</sup> This poem is a fragment of “Amor Ordinem Nescit,” lines 21-28.

<sup>2</sup> Whatsoever.

<sup>3</sup> Love.