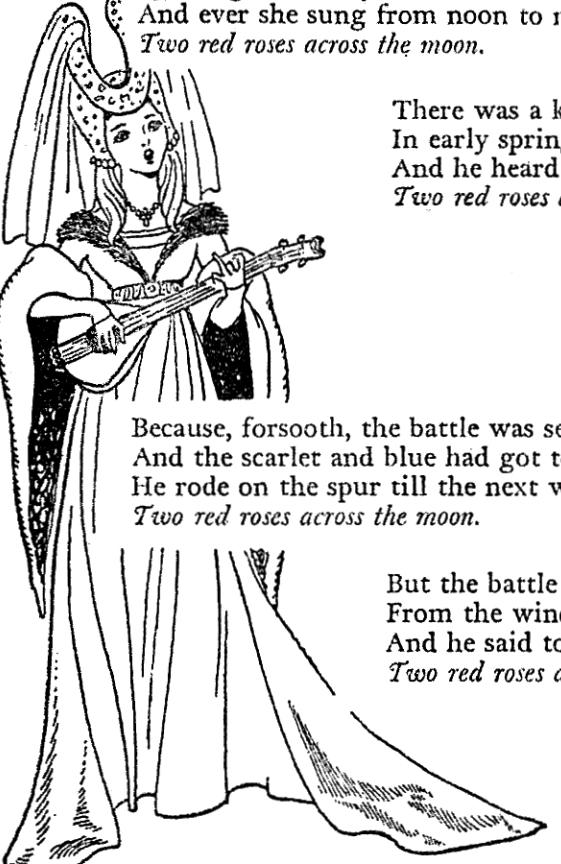
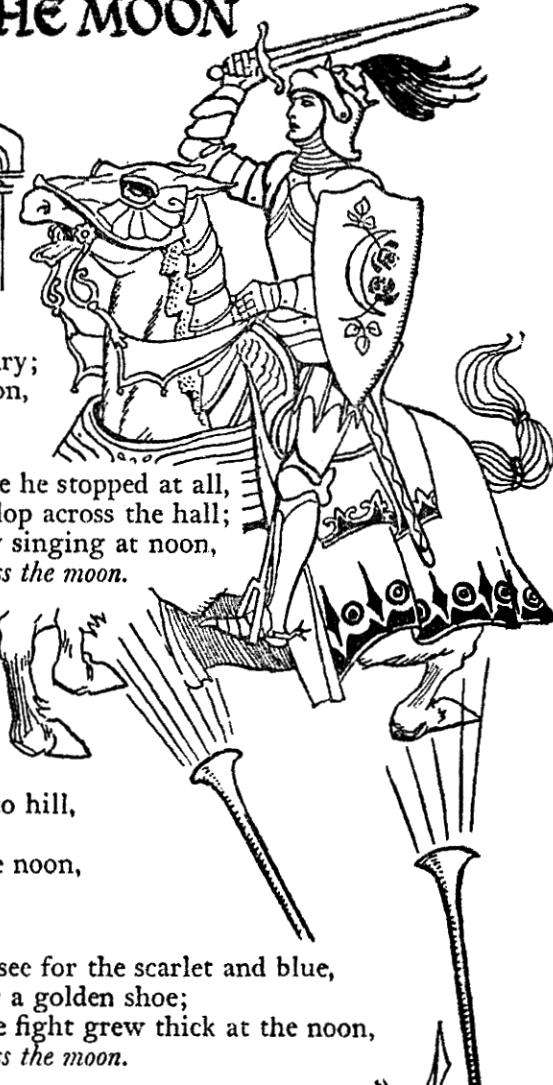


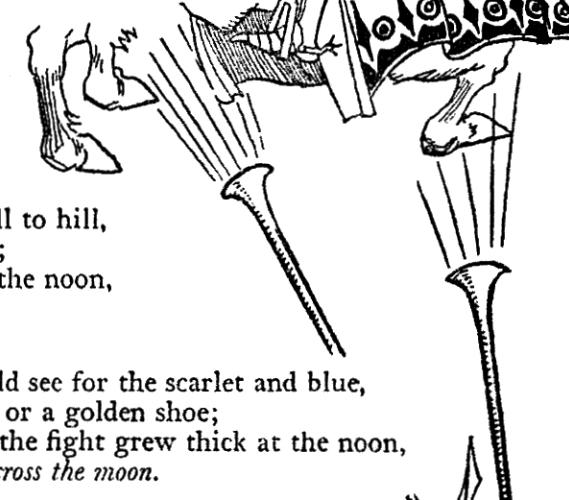
# TWO RED ROSES ACROSS THE MOON



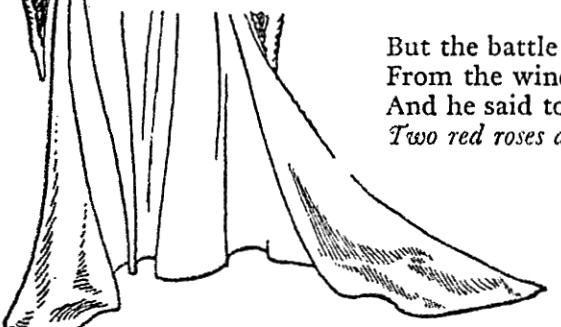
HERE was a lady lived in a hall,  
Large in the eyes, and slim and tall;  
And ever she sung from noon to noon,  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



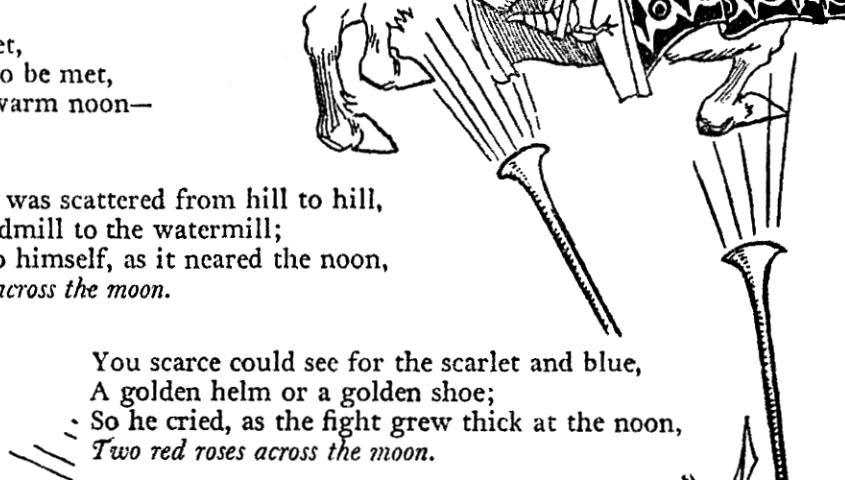
There was a knight came riding by  
In early spring, when the roads were dry;  
And he heard that lady sing at the noon,  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



Yet none the more he stopped at all,  
But he rode a-gallop across the hall;  
And left that lady singing at noon,  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



Because, forsooth, the battle was set,  
And the scarlet and blue had got to be met,  
He rode on the spur till the next warm noon—  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



But the battle was scattered from hill to hill,  
From the windmill to the watermill;  
And he said to himself, as it neared the noon,  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



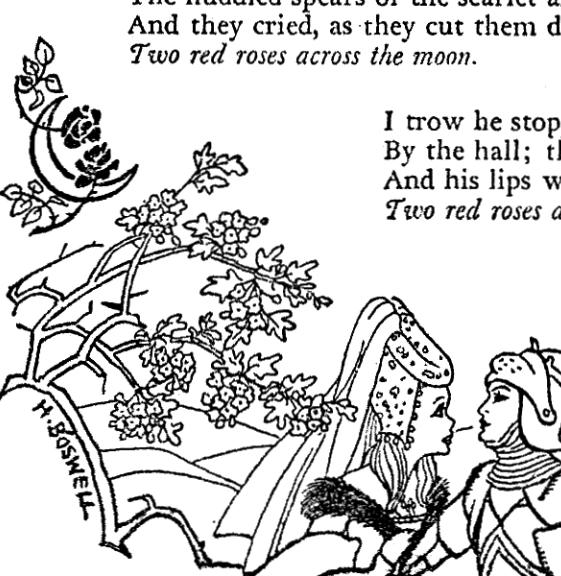
You scarce could see for the scarlet and blue,  
A golden helm or a golden shoe;  
So he cried, as the fight grew thick at the noon,  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



Verily then the gold bore through  
The huddled spears of the scarlet and blue;  
And they cried, as they cut them down at the noon,  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



I trow he stopped when he rode again  
By the hall; though draggled sore with the rain;  
And his lips were pinched to kiss at the noon  
*Two red roses across the moon.*



Under the may she stooped to the crown,  
All was gold, there was nothing of brown;  
And the horns blew up in the hall at noon,  
*Two red roses across the moon.*

WILLIAM MORRIS