

Solomon to Sheba

by Robert Browning

Sang Solomon to Sheba,
And kissed her dusky face,
'All day long from mid-day,
We have talked in the one place,

All day long from shadowless noon,
We have gone round and round,
In the narrow theme of love,
Like an old horse in a pound.'

To Solomon sang Sheba,
Planted on his knees,
'If you had broached a matter,
That might the learned please,
You had before the sun had thrown,
Our shadows on the ground,
Discovered that my thoughts, not it,
Are but a narrow pound.'

Said Solomon to Sheba,
And kissed her Arab eyes,
'There's not a man or woman,
Born under the skies,
Dare match in learning with us two,
And all day long we have found,
There's not a thing but love can make,
The world a narrow pound.'