

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΝΓ

THE DOWSER

Once round the meadow. Brother, does the
hazel twig dip?

Twice round the orchard. Brother, does the
hazel twig dip?

Thrice round the paddock. Highly, lowly, wily,
holy, dip, dip, dip !

Then neighed the horse in the paddock—and
lo ! its wings.

For whoso findeth the SPRING beneath the
earth maketh the treaders-of-earth to course
the heavens.

This SPRING is threefold ; of water, but also
of steel, and of the seasons.

Also this PADDOCK is the Toad that hath the
jewel between his eyes—Aum Mani Padmen
Hum ! (Keep us from Evil !)