

Johnston Annie Fellows

It Was the Road to Jericho



Annie Johnston

It Was the Road to Jericho

«Public Domain»

Johnston A.

It Was the Road to Jericho / A. Johnston — «Public Domain»,

Содержание

It Was the Road to Jericho	5
Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.	6

Johnston Annie F. Annie Fellows

It Was the Road to Jericho

It Was the Road to Jericho

It was the road to Jericho,
And brave indeed the man
Who went alone and waited not
To join the caravan.

For robber hoards swooped down the cliffs
Like eagles on their prey,
And mercy was not known to them,
Theirs but to kill and slay.

Along the road to Jericho
A man went riding by,
He heard a groan of mortal pain,
He heard a piercing cry.

He got him down from off his beast,
He found the one who bled,
The thieves had bruised and beaten him
And left him well nigh dead

(The Levite and the priest had passed,
The calls to them were vain).
He bound his wounds. With oil and wine
He eased the greivous pain.

Then to the inn he carried him
And paid the keeper's price,

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

Текст предоставлен ООО «ЛитРес».

Прочитайте эту книгу целиком, [купив полную легальную версию](#) на ЛитРес.

Безопасно оплатить книгу можно банковской картой Visa, MasterCard, Maestro, со счета мобильного телефона, с платежного терминала, в салоне МТС или Связной, через PayPal, WebMoney, Яндекс.Деньги, QIWI Кошелек, бонусными картами или другим удобным Вам способом.