The Conqueror

Claude McKay

He has battled with Earth:

He has won:

Where once there were desert and dearth, And jungles untouched by the sun,

Are altar and field and hearth;

He has fought the wild earth,

He has won.

He has conquered the Sea:

Proud he rides

Over the long white waves,

Over the frenzied tides,

Over the unmarked graves

Of creatures that fought as he,

The great Sea.

15 And he goes through the Air

On wings.

He has won everywhere,

He has under control

Earth, Sea, and Air,

Yea, all things

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But his Soul.

McKay, Claude. "The Conqueror." *Pearson's Magazine* (September, 1918): 276.