

Whenever thou hast any times of ease
 Boast not about thy treasures and thy crown ;
 Know this that when thy day of darkness cometh
 The way before thee is the way to God.
 Seek after and perform whate'er is just,
 And hold the persons of the great in honour."

V. 1437

Luhrásp alighted quickly from his steed,
 And kissed the ground with signs of sore distress.
 Khusrau said : "Fare thee well and be thyself
 The warp and woof of justice."

From Írán

Went chieftains with the Sháh, great, shrewd, and
 valiant,

As Zál and Rustam, as Gúdarz and Gív,
 The brave Bízhan and gallant Gustaham ;
 The seventh was Faríburz, son of Káuís,
 The eighth famed Tús. The host marched troop on
 troop

Till from the waste they reached a mountain-top,
 And tarried there a sennight to draw breath
 And wet their lips, exclaiming at the Sháh,
 And labour which they could not understand,
 While every archimage said privily :—
 "None in the world e'er told of such a case !"

Whenas the sun arose above the hills
 A multitude collected from all parts,
 And five score thousand of the Íránians,
 Both men and women, went before the Sháh
 In grief; the mount was full of wails and cries,
 And e'en the flints were moved. The people all
 Said to Khusrau : "O Sháh ! what aileth thee
 That thy shrewd heart is seared and full of smoke ?
 If thou hast taken umbrage at the host,
 Or holdest this crown worthless, tell us so,
 Quit not Írán nor give this ancient world
 A youthful Sháh. We are thy horse's dust,