In Tha Umbra "Then Did Bore Old Night"

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Of giant pasturage lying at ease Into the sunlit ether, caught the ray And did lights father forever cease Play the lyre Oh Pan play! Of sunken suns at eve, at noon of Night While the moon danc'd with the fair stranger light Flashing from Parian marble that twin smile And armed flanks to war worthwhile Nursled the young mountain in it's lair Thro' the ebon air, besilvering the pall A dome, by linked light in purple air Adorning with the dwellings o' fall For beauty's grave And every sculptur'd cherub thereabout Shall not be save In the burning Erebus' lakes shall sprout Witness the murmur of the grey twilight in Eyraco Who, musing, gazeth on the distance dim There in the cold, in the shadow Sees the darkness coming as a cloud's whim 'Tis the rush of wings Ho maiden in the twilight sky adorn'd Thus gather'd dusk sings Litanies of nightfall perform'd

Night
... Then Did Bore Old Night
Up rose the scythed maiden in the Night
The single mooned eve! -on Earth to plight
And one moon adore

Up rose the maiden from her shrine o' flowers once more

And bent o'er sheeny mountains and dim plain
But left not yet Therasaen reign
And it did rain forever...
Huldras and Gorgonas and headless Medusa reborn
Thundering chords in damnation's symphonie
Burnt through the oracle of twilight forlorn
Of old Night as lightning... six... times three
Bore burthen to the charm the maiden sang
In many a star-lit grove, or moon-lit dell;
Glance thro' the shade and thunder sprang
Encumber'd with dew, hath drawn and thus fell

Capriciously still, harmony in delight Incumbent on light The sound of the rain Which leaps down benight The music of things that spring pain Clad in storms, alas! Night ... Then Did Bore Old Night Midnight on the draperied wall How drowsily it weigh'd into Night! But O that light! -slumber'd at the hall Agoniz'd clung around in fright Imparts the myth Even the glowing bosom beats withal, Amid a Night of mirth And when old Night did disenthral A red Daedalion on the timid Earth Cronos unfurl'd as light waned and waned Enchanted halls presented lady Death And so thy star trembl'd... ... Then Did Bore Old Night

The dew of the Night

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