Morrison Van "Rave On, John Donne"

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Rave on John Donne, rave on thy Holy fool
Down through the weeks of ages
In the moss borne dark dank pools
Rave on, down through the industrial revolution
Empiricism, atomic and nuclear age
Rave on down through time and space down through
the corridors
Rave on words on printed page

Rave on, you left us infinity
And well pressed pages torn to fade
Drive on with wild abandon
Uptempo, frenzied heels

Rave on, Walt Whitman, nose down in wet grass Rave on fill the senses On nature's bright green shady path

Rave on Omar Khayyam, Rave on Kahlil Gibran Oh, what sweet wine we drinketh The celebration will be held We will partake the wine and break the Holy bread

Rave on let a man come out of Ireland
Rave on on Mr. Yeats,
Rave on down through the Holy Rosey Cross
Rave on down through theosophy, and the Golden
Dawn

Rave on through the writing of A Vision Rave on, Rave on, Rave on, Rave on, Rave on

Rave on John Donne, rave on thy Holy fool Down through the weeks of ages In the moss borne dark dank pools

Rave on, down though the industrial revolution Empiricism, atomic and nuclear age Rave on words on printed page

(Transcribed by ear; corrections requested and welcomed!)

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