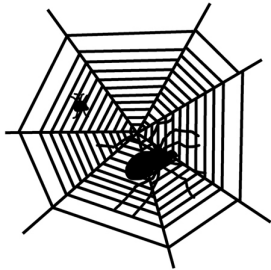


A Concordance to the Poetry of Donald Wandrei



# A CONCORDANCE TO THE POETRY OF DONALD WANDREI

Compiled by Phillip A. Ellis



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Introduction  
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## INTRODUCTION

Donald Wandrei is not much remembered as a poet, now. That he was a poet of beauty and decadence, that he was among the most skilled poets in H. P. Lovecraft's circle of friends and writing associates, and that he has been unjustly neglected as a result of his failure to follow Twentieth Century artistic trends, or to be a member of its leading circles, are points that few scholars and critics of weird literature can deny.

The problem with Wandrei is that, thematically, at least, he was a throwback to the late Nineteenth Century. He was a poet, as mentioned, of decadence, but he was also a poet of horrific fantasy. His *Sonnets of the Midnight Hours* stands in the front ranks of weird verse, surpassed only by the best of Clark Ashton Smith, and, some would argue, surpassing even the best of Lovecraft. Technically, too, he can be considered a throwback, and this can be seen occasionally in his diction, but, whilst his formalist tendencies were out of favour in an age of *vers libre*, he was likewise out of temper with the mid-century American formalists, for the most part.

Serious poets did not write horror.

Besides these caveats, there is reason to read Wandrei, as there is to read Lovecraft and Smith. All three were poets with a keen sense of the delicacies of English poetry, even when such could be expressed robustly, and earnestly. Wandrei is not a poet of the masses, like Kipling, or Lawson, nor is he a poet of the elite. He plays a part similar to Victor Daley's: he is the great imaginative dreamer in a mundane world. And that is grounds enough for the world's ignorance, perhaps, of his work.

Usually, only the greater poets receive the dignity of a concordance. A concordance lends the work dignity, states its importance. Why, then, has Wandrei deserved such a concordance, if he is so ignored? That the ignorance is unjust, undeserved, is my argument. Wandrei is a fine, if minor poet. And it is with the primary aim of stimulating a close examination of the poems of Wandrei, and their language particularly, that this concordance has been created.

It is with this hope that I now present my labours, a modest work that collects the majority of Wandrei's extant poems. I have started, I hope, this critical process: it is to myself and others that I look to, to fulfil the promise that this concordance offers.

Briefly, the concordance is organised alphabetically by the language actually used in the poems. Each entry consists usually of the headword, followed by one or more lines of poetry; the headword is italicised in each line, and a key, consisting of a number assigned to each poem followed by the line number, completes each entry. The poems are listed in numerical order after this introduction, and they consist of the bulk of all extant poems.

The text used for the poems is that of the Hippocampus Press edition, *Sanctity and Sin*. This is currently the most available edition of Wandrei's poems, although it neglects the earlier Necronomicon Press edition of Wandrei's *Collected Poems*.

As with any such venture, there have been debts of gratitude, and for services rendered. I would like to acknowledge the work and advice of S. T. Joshi, David E. Schultz, Ben Szumskyj, Martin Andersson, and, particularly, Derrick Hussey. The latter has been particularly patient with me, and without his support and enthusiasm this project may have languished for far longer than it has. I would, lastly, like to take this opportunity to thank Dr William Wright, for keeping me sane during the process of compiling this concordance.



# A CONCORDANCE TO THE POETRY OF DONALD WANDREI

## SCHEDULE

### Ecstasy and Other Poems

- 001 The Voice of Beauty
- 002 The Song of Autumn
- 003 Ecstasy
- 004 Let us Love To-night
- 005 Vain Warning
- 006 On some Drawings
- 007 Sanctity and Sin
- 008 To Myrrhiline
- 009 The Song of Oblivion
- 010 In Madrikor
- 011 The Woodland Pool
- 012 Death and the Poet: a Fragment
- 013 Satiation
- 014 In Memoriam: George Sterling
- 015 Bacchanalia
- 016 Awakening
- 017 Red
- 018 Hermaphroditus
- 019 Aphrodite
- 020 Amphitrite
- 021 Philomela
- 022 A Drinking Song
- 023 At the Bacchic Revel
- 024 The Challenger
- 025 The Greatest Regret
- 026 Futility
- 027 From the Shadowlands of Memory
- 028 The Poet's Language
- 029 Nightmare
- 030 Valerian

### Dark Odyssey

- 031 Largo
- 032 Aubade
- 033 Fata Morgana

034	Borealis
035	In Memoriam: No Name
036	Dark Odyssey
037	Look Homeward, Angel
038	Under the Grass
039	You will Come back
040	After Bacchus, Eros
041	To Lucasta on her Birthday
042	Villanelle à la Mode
043	For the Perishing Aphrodite
044	Morning Song
045	The Whispering Knoll
046	The Five Lords
047	Lost Atlantis
048	The Plague Ship
049	The Voyagers' Return to Tyre
050	Chaos Resolved
051	Epithalamium
052	Epilude

## Poems for Midnight

053	Phantom
054	The Corpse Speaks
055	The Woman at the Window
056	Shadowy Night
057	The Worm-King
058	Incubus
059	The Prehistoric Huntsman
060	Water Sprite
061	Witches' Sabbath
062	Forest Shapes
063	The Dream that Dies
064	The Sleeper
065	The Moon-Glen Altar
066	The Morning of a Nymph
067	Death and the Traveler: a Fragment
068	Ishmael: I
069	II

## Sonnets of the Midnight Hours

070	After Sleep
071	Purple
072	The Old Companions
073	The Head
074	In the Attic
075	The Cocoon

076	The Metal God
077	The Little Creature
078	The Pool
079	The Prey
080	The Torturers
081	The Statues
082	The Hungry Flowers
083	The Eye
084	The Rack
085	Escape
086	Capture
087	In the Pit
088	The Unknown Color
089	Monstrous Form
090	Nightmare in Green
091	What Followed me?
092	Fantastic Sculpture
093	The Tree
094	The Bell
095	The Ultimate Vision
096	Somewhere Past Ispahan

#### Collected Poems

##### Poems from Broken Mirrors

097	Fling Wide the Roses
098	Drink!
099	The Dead Mistress
100	My Lady Hath Two Lovely Lips
101	Aftermath
102	Credo

##### Sonnets of the Midnight Hours

103	Dream-Horror
104	The Grip of Evil Dreams
105	The Creatures
106	The Red Specter
107	Doom
108	Chant to the Dead

##### Moon Magic

109	The Glow
110	The Song
111	The Overtone
112	The Dream

## Dead Fruit of the Fugitive Years

- 113 The Dream Changes
- 114 Surrender
- 115 Though all my Days
- 116 The Second Beauty
- 117 Twice Excellent Perfection
- 118 This Larger Room
- 119 The Woman Answers
- 120 The Deadly Calm
- 121 Corroding Acids
- 122 With Cat-like Tread

## Lyrics of Doubt

- 123 A Testament of Desertion
- 124 To the God of my Fathers
  
- 125 Marmora
- 126 The Cypress-Bog
- 127 A Queen in Other Skies
- 128 Epitaph to a Lady
- 129 Portrait of a Lady During a Half Hour Wait while she Finished Dressing
- 130 The Little Gods Wait
- 131 Solitary
- 132 Lines
- 133 I am Man
- 134 Golden Poppy

## Sanctity and Sin

- 135 The Poet's Lament
- 136 There was a Smell of Dandelions
- 137 The Classicist
- 138 Pedagogues
- 139 Street Scene...
- 140 The School of Seduction
- 141 The Monster Gods

## Poems from. Invisible Sun

- 142 "I am as mad as mad can be,"
- 143 "Dig and delve"
- 144 "There was a young woman I know"
  
- 145 [Limerick]
- 146 Elegy
- 147 September Hill

## A

A	Like the voice of <i>a</i> wind that shivers and passes	001.1
	Like the pain in <i>a</i> passionate note	001.3
	From <i>a</i> nightingale's golden throat,	001.4
	Like <i>a</i> perishing star,	001.8
	Like <i>a</i> mist that fades in the sodden skies	001.13
	The gifts of my body I bring to <i>a</i> flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
	I hold all her body <i>a</i> beautiful living white chalice	003.7
	A slave of her passion, my passion, our ecstasy secret, malign;	003.10
	For pleasures and joys that she knows not, for <i>a</i> new and monstrous delight;	003.18
	At her feet I have laid the tribute of <i>a</i> burning intolerable passion,	003.21
	Of <i>a</i> passion swayed not by reason, <i>a</i> passion ungovernable, mad;	003.22
	We shall live in <i>a</i> rapturous embrace, in an endless and holy	003.27
	A little while,	004.14
	For <i>a</i> little while, our life is bright,	004.31
	For <i>a</i> little while, there is light,	004.32
	But <i>a</i> moment will come and death destroy	004.33
	Never <i>a</i> rose will deathlessly bloom,	004.35
	Life is the gift to <i>a</i> slave.	004.38
	After <i>a</i> while shalt go.	004.42
	Never again will <i>a</i> dead girl thrill	004.66
	To <i>a</i> silent lute.	004.67
	All night I bowed before <i>a</i> burning shrine;	007.18
	A choral hymn of mad and sweetest pain,	007.30
	A chant to loveliness and strange, unfathomed glory,	007.31
	A mute triumphal song with love's refrain.	007.32
	For thee, the gods <i>a</i> planet would destroy.	008.12
	For many <i>a</i> thousand leagues around	010.9
	A thousand and <i>a</i> thousand years ago,	012.40
	The song of life is but <i>a</i> tedious, bitter moan;	013.2
	And now at last I crown me with <i>a</i> coronal	013.7
	He strove to bring <i>a</i> light.	014.3
	A lonely traveler on another star;	014.11
	A dreamer in eternity,	014.12
	To solve one dark, strange riddle, <i>a</i> sage	014.33
	Who asked and answered in <i>a</i> breath	014.34
	When down the hillside came <i>a</i> long, low crying,	015.3
	A song of pagan passion, wild and sweet;	015.4
	Was it <i>a</i> half-god or <i>a</i> satyr leaping	015.19
	The shadows thickened, but <i>a</i> blaze illuming	015.25
	There came <i>a</i> sound: Was it <i>a</i> song of gladness	015.33
	From the sea, <i>a</i> wind; the revelry has ended;	015.41
	I hear <i>a</i> moaning in the dreamless trees;	015.42

A frantic whisper with the wind is blended	015.43
A warning cry—the shadowy forms are shifting:	015.45
There is <i>a</i> rush of hooves in the break of dawn;	015.46
A last, wild note from the distant hills comes drifting—	015.47
A maiden's kiss	016.4
The dripping symbol of <i>a</i> murderer's hands.	017.8
There touches his body lightly <i>a</i> shiver,	018.5
Ecstasy pains him with <i>a</i> quiver,	018.7
Her flesh <i>a</i> torment, her body <i>a</i> rapturous ache	019.3
For <i>a</i> promised trysting, <i>a</i> god long due, she yearns,	019.7
And on the salt sea-wind there comes <i>a</i> wild, sweet sighing	020.11
A passionate burst of song from <i>a</i> golden throat,	021.1
A rapture in the night,	021.2
A lyric ecstasy, <i>a</i> sad, sweet note,	021.3
Pain, and <i>a</i> choral delight;	021.4
The clear, pure warble of <i>a</i> nightingale	021.5
A golden throat, <i>a</i> golden song that fail—	021.7
The glasses clink for <i>a</i> Bacchic drink—	022.1
A wine-red toast to the health of the host—	022.3
Contains what <i>a</i> flagon always should!	022.6
With <i>a</i> rare old vintage mellowed in wood!	022.10
A drunken girl where the revellers whirl—	023.1
Flesh and the grape and <i>a</i> wreath of vine!	023.2
A girdle that slips from <i>a</i> maiden's hips—	023.3
A form that clings to <i>a</i> satyr sings,	023.5
The rose, the grape, and <i>a</i> god are mine!	023.6
A reveller creeps where his leman sleeps—	023.7
Malignant, as if guarded by <i>a</i> spell,	024.12
And fearful regions of <i>a</i> nameless fright,	025.8
Vampirish beings of <i>a</i> stellar race,	025.11
What did it matter <i>a</i> thousand years ago	026.1
That in the later days <i>a</i> boy would come,	026.2
What will it matter <i>a</i> thousand years from now	026.5
That once <i>a</i> poet lived and loved and died,	026.6
And by <i>a</i> hideous world was crucified	026.7
With thorns of loathing on <i>a</i> fevered brow?	026.8
Was there <i>a</i> goddess in the days of old,	027.1
Who cast on me <i>a</i> mystic spell malign,	027.3
And drink her kisses as <i>a</i> priceless wine?	027.7
Did I <i>a</i> lovely deathless form enfold?	027.8
A phantom of the dead, forgotten Greek.	027.14
There is <i>a</i> language I would fain employ,	028.1
Is like the pure, sweet warbling of <i>a</i> bird,	028.3
And every sound <i>a</i> thing of lyric joy.	028.4
As if <i>a</i> wind had musically stirred	028.7
And of that thing there came to me <i>a</i> fear	029.9
And watched <i>a</i> queen of Saturn mourn	030.11
To watch <i>a</i> little creature pick	030.15
And drunk <i>a</i> wine of amethyst	030.19

Fermented in <i>a</i> wizard's tomb.	030.20
A thousand million years ago,	030.38
With dazzle of <i>a</i> monstrous flame,	030.42
A star they knew before it came.	030.44
Even as one who hath <i>a</i> quiet sleep,	031.13
Of <i>a</i> dream supernal.	033.16
Of <i>a</i> glory I have drunken,	033.21
In <i>a</i> madness it has perished,	033.22
As if <i>a</i> wizard's wand	034.3
Where night was like <i>a</i> shroud before an altar	036.13
Before <i>a</i> vaster deep beyond all thought,	036.14
Upon <i>a</i> fruitless quest.	036.32
The night that brings <i>a</i> sleep.	036.64
A cool dark pillow, <i>a</i> comforting bed,	038.13
And <i>a</i> pebble necklace around his head	038.15
For youth, <i>a</i> ravished poppy's petals blown:	040.6
I promised you <i>a</i> villanelle,	042.1
You caught me, bound me, with <i>a</i> spell,	042.4
I promised you <i>a</i> villanelle.	042.6
Do light thoughts in <i>a</i> light heart dwell,	042.7
I promised you <i>a</i> villanelle.	042.12
Not always empty is <i>a</i> shell,	042.16
I promised you <i>a</i> villanelle;	042.18
Is it only <i>a</i> mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
For <i>a</i> love that was fleeting as day?	043.8
Like <i>a</i> priest at <i>a</i> shrine I adore thee,	043.9
Like <i>a</i> drinker of chloral I dream,	043.10
Art thou only <i>a</i> phantom before me,	043.11
Will <i>a</i> woman be born, or <i>a</i> man ever live through whose soul such <i>a</i> madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
Like <i>a</i> flame, like <i>a</i> splendor supernal,	043.21
In <i>a</i> furnace of ecstasy whirled,	043.22
Thou hast woven <i>a</i> spell, was the chantment for only <i>a</i> moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
Yet it seems that <i>a</i> veil rises slowly	043.33
And conceals like <i>a</i> curtain the shrine,	043.34
There is <i>a</i> faint, far rapture of birds in the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
There is <i>a</i> stir of wakening winds that whisper across the lawn.	044.2
And <i>a</i> presence of something supernal drifts over the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
And the bitter sleep and the sadness have fled in <i>a</i> strange rebirth.	044.4
From <i>a</i> trunk, that withered, blighted bole,	045.2
This hill, haunted by <i>a</i> deathly spell,	045.6
A sibilance that followed as I stole	045.18
Risen <i>a</i> spectre from the dead	046.19
My royal robes like <i>a</i> purple ghost	046.27
On <i>a</i> purple throne.	046.32
Yet we like <i>a</i> woman came to cloy.	046.38

We were won and lost of <i>a</i> mad young boy.	046.39
Only fishes keep <i>a</i> seeming	047.19
For <i>a</i> long and mystic sleep	047.35
Time has tolled <i>a</i> solemn knell,	047.39
There could not be so still <i>a</i> sea	048.11
A heady fragrance filled the air	049.9
And over all <i>a</i> choral singing.	049.27
Wherefor, solution distant as <i>a</i> star,	050.7
A fuller dream replacing that that wanes.	051.14
A greater wealth your greater love assures	051.32
Her grave, gray eyes <i>a</i> beauty hide	053.2
A gray dusk mists the air	053.6
A phantom of <i>a</i> kingdom of no sound.	053.20
I can not move <i>a</i> thigh,	054.5
My corpse was once <i>a</i> festering sore	054.48
A noisome pool as once before.	054.54
Amid <i>a</i> realm of sorcery,	055.3
Never <i>a</i> light to mark the trail	056.6
In <i>a</i> fabulous land, in <i>a</i> fabulous time,	057.1
There lived and there ruled on <i>a</i> crumbling throne	057.2
A worm that was born of the deep sea-slime,	057.3
Not <i>a</i> creature lived in all the land,	057.6
Saw only <i>a</i> realm of wet black sand	057.8
Not <i>a</i> thing disputed the lordly worm	057.11
Nor ever <i>a</i> hand caressed its fat;	057.13
All it would find was <i>a</i> plump drowned rat	057.15
As deathless as ever <i>a</i> worm can be,	057.18
But <i>a</i> smile has crossed her quiet face—	058.11
Trapped in <i>a</i> crevice by great settling boulders.	059.4
In his hand <i>a</i> stone-pick; in his mummied eyes	059.5
Where the rock-fall caught him with <i>a</i> sad surprise	059.7
The rocks on <i>a</i> sunken shore.	060.11
To capture <i>a</i> breast, to hold the hair	060.19
And sinks to sleep in <i>a</i> sounding shell.	060.24
And <i>a</i> rat-like sound of pitter and patter.	062.5
And the echoing mirth of <i>a</i> sullen mutter,	062.6
And the dirge of <i>a</i> wind that whispers and dies	062.7
Like <i>a</i> creature unseen as it scurries and passes	063.1
From <i>a</i> meadowlark's passionate throat,	063.4
As <i>a</i> cindering star,	063.8
Like foam in <i>a</i> tempest scattered and thinned	063.11
Like <i>a</i> mist that fades into sodden skies	063.13
Of the woods to <i>a</i> spot forlorn,	065.6
She will halt in <i>a</i> secret place	065.9
Where the trees form <i>a</i> little dark room:	065.10
Arabesques on <i>a</i> tomb.	065.12
A leafy light and shadow-patterned heliation	066.7
A thousand and <i>a</i> thousand years ago,	067.40
Traveler: Not soon for I must find <i>a</i> song—	067.56



Across <i>a</i> purple ground to purple cliffs	071.2
Across <i>a</i> velvet sky. And when I came.	071.4
And in <i>a</i> sea of purple shadows drowned.	071.14
Out of <i>a</i> dusky corner came the stare	072.5
Of some gray form that made <i>a</i> rattling sound.	072.6
Was it an hour? Eternity? A week?—	072.10
Whose black, scaled body had for head <i>a</i> beak,	075.13
A beak that, darting, closed me in its trap.	075.14
I came upon <i>a</i> curious great throne	076.3
A king who saw but used no eyes for seeing,	076.5
A metal titan shapen like <i>a</i> cone,	076.6
Quicksilver, pulsing with <i>a</i> deep soft tone	076.7
Oh little creature, here's <i>a</i> tale of doom....	077.13
Unto my feet <i>a</i> little trickle crept	078.1
With blood that had so curious <i>a</i> glow;	078.12
At length all motion ceased, upon <i>a</i> crag.	079.10
The burning harpy eyes, head of <i>a</i> hag,	079.12
A tolling like <i>a</i> myriad decibels	080.3
Of lunar sorcerers; <i>a</i> thousand hells	080.7
I heard <i>a</i> sound of cosmic revelry,	080.11
With eyes of golden fury; while <i>a</i> score	081.6
The vacant halls were quiet as <i>a</i> tomb.	081.14
A savage, indestructible enemy.	082.8
To seek, beneath the flower-heads, <i>a</i> path.	082.10
I found my leg become <i>a</i> hellish root,	082.11
A deep force pulls me toward the window-blind,	083.1
The leering of a huge and sightless eye.	083.14
They slit me till <i>a</i> hundred new wounds bled;	084.5
Then hurled me, shapeless, on <i>a</i> needle-bed.	084.8
A thought my tongueless mouth could never speak;	084.11
The sun stared on me like <i>a</i> blood-red eye,	085.5
Caught me with safety but <i>a</i> league away.	086.2
There's one small shape that mews upon <i>a</i> spit;	087.5
Impalpable, <i>a</i> brain-shaped thing of dread,	088.3
A glowing form, it drifted on <i>a</i> course	088.4
A sentient entity from hell, alive.	088.14
Atop <i>a</i> mountain measurelessly high	089.2
That pierced the blackness of <i>a</i> starless sky	089.3
A monstrous form surged on and searched with cry	089.6
As of <i>a</i> lost and hungry child. Then die	089.7
A giant shape part human, part despair,	089.11
The face <i>a</i> group of eyes above <i>a</i> blur	089.12
From which <i>a</i> tongue curled inward to my lair,	089.13
And of that thing swept over me <i>a</i> fear	090.9
And every forward step <i>a</i> weary strain.	091.4
Save one upon <i>a</i> dais standing tall,	092.3
The naked torso of <i>a</i> goddess glowing	092.4
Breast tip <i>a</i> vine; the striding legs for feet	092.6
A tuft of slender tentacles, <i>a</i> crest	092.9

Of blue-red veins erect, <i>a</i> spiral swarm.	092.10
Its branches leafless, yet <i>a</i> budding hand	093.5
Of bird and fish in nodules like <i>a</i> band	093.8
All night I heard the tolling of <i>a</i> bell;	094.1
The tolling came like measures for <i>a</i> spell.	094.8
Then all the seas united with <i>a</i> roar	094.9
There lay <i>a</i> bed of shells and bones; I spied	095.5
A city of <i>a</i> vast antiquity.	095.6
I saw rise up <i>a</i> substance soft and white	095.13
Great wealth have I, <i>a</i> kingdom own, with palaces for pleasure,	096.13
And lissome houris, gems and gold in many <i>a</i> measure,	096.16
And life less like <i>a</i> tomb.	096.30
And faintly comes the echo of <i>a</i> traveler's song,	096.92
Rich ends, and soft the tinkle of <i>a</i> camel's bell	096.95
The outer-lands where all's <i>a</i> dream, and dream-winds blow	096.101
Drink! For you'll soon have the earth for <i>a</i> cover!	098.1
A thousand and <i>a</i> thousand years have fled;	099.7
She had <i>a</i> lover for her wondrous grace;	099.13
Such <i>a</i> treasure? I'd be missing	100.4
A venomous, waiting, and phallic orchid dozes.	101.13
A tiger-lily opens and fails and closes	101.14
The garden is still with <i>a</i> fever that passes all name;	101.17
With <i>a</i> sweet rapture of shame.	101.20
A nameless and sorcerous glory has made me weak:	101.22
Life is <i>a</i> dream between two deaths; <i>a</i> blind	102.1
A million million men have lived and passed,	102.12
A million million men will live and pass,	102.14
And from <i>a</i> dusky corner came the stare	104.5
Of some white form that made <i>a</i> rattling sound;	104.6
And yet I could not move. There came <i>a</i> creak,	104.10
And then I felt <i>a</i> tongue or talon stroke	104.11
My neck, and heard <i>a</i> husky gurgling choke	104.12
As of <i>a</i> yellow corpse about to speak...	104.13
I saw great shadows across <i>a</i> gibbous moon;	105.2
And in the sky, there hung <i>a</i> baleful glare.	105.4
Out of the night, there came <i>a</i> shrill long scream,	105.9
My face was eaten by <i>a</i> red, huge Thing.	105.14
There was <i>a</i> red, raw dripping thing that mowed	106.1
And tottered in <i>a</i> spreading pool of blood;	106.2
There was <i>a</i> shape, on which <i>a</i> scarlet flood	106.3
Enwrapped it in <i>a</i> steaming blood-red shroud:	106.4
There was <i>a</i> sound, gigantically loud,	106.5
There was <i>a</i> crackle as of blazing wood,	106.7
And all the air was misty as <i>a</i> cloud.	106.8
The heavens like <i>a</i> dead, colossal hearse	107.5
O Love, <i>a</i> flower closes	109.1
A music in the air,	109.22
Wherein <i>a</i> cloudlike throng	109.35
A glow that develops and flows from the inner being	110.3

Murmurs the music of <i>a</i> magic hymn;	110.10
It is the blessing of <i>a</i> Druid's prayer,	110.15
A flame of the stars, Beloved, burns out of the far-flung spaces	111.1
A wind from worlds beyond blows out of foreign places	111.3
Rippling the leaves that sleep in <i>a</i> moonless midnight noon.	111.4
A wind from the spheres that through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
Unending, <i>a</i> tale, even to him who tells, unknown.	111.12
A princess are, with beauty lovelier	113.2
When Nielsen with <i>a</i> pen of magic drew	113.4
A music-maker, lord of sorcery.	113.12
Though every hour were rich with <i>a</i> great store	115.5
For beauty of the mind, where, as on <i>a</i> loom	116.5
Else beauty were as lifeless as <i>a</i> tomb.	116.8
There is <i>a</i> room, Beloved, that you'll inherit;	118.1
A counterpart of what is still to be?	118.10
That you make these to that <i>a</i> sacrifice,	118.13
And all your days, and mine, <i>a</i> vain device.	118.14
And should <i>a</i> mouth as pleasurable as mine	119.10
Remember phrases with <i>a</i> vague surprise	120.3
For you have taught <i>a</i> thousand things to me,	120.10
I am <i>a</i> fool, for only fools would trust	121.1
And only echo answer <i>a</i> low call.	122.12
And <i>a</i> bitter full heart,	123.13
Nor lift <i>a</i> burden from my crumpled shoulders;	124.13
A ruby flares in the glistening sky,	125.5
In <i>a</i> marsh that even the water-snakes spurn,	125.9
Before the palace <i>a</i> beacon flares,	125.14
Out of the sky, <i>a</i> black star shines,	125.17
From the palace, <i>a</i> marble monster whines,	125.18
On the throne <i>a</i> king for its worm-queen pines	125.19
A slain man moans on <i>a</i> pointed stake	125.23
By <i>a</i> cypress-veiled lagoon.	126.2
Footprints of <i>a</i> man-bat woven	126.13
Feet are ended in <i>a</i> fen—	126.15
She rules <i>a</i> realm decayed from elder days,	127.17
A star	127.19
She liked the texture of <i>a</i> lily,	128.1
Her own reflections in <i>a</i> mirror.	128.12
She loved to play <i>a</i> dangerous game	128.13
A paragon, except in virtue,	128.25
A beauty, save in soul and body,	128.26
Her laugh was like <i>a</i> silver bell.	128.33
A single gardenia lies with delicate grace in	129.13
The midst of her things: <i>a</i> girdle, as though to chasten	129.14
Heretical eyes is casually hung on <i>a</i> chair;	129.15
Their elders have promised them <i>a</i> day of returning,	130.5
When skies turn to flame in <i>a</i> universe burning,	130.7
They sleep a long sleep by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.19
In all the silences that haunt <i>a</i> vacant room.	131.12

	I could never love <i>a</i> girl with such <i>a</i> rhyme!	135.12
	Like <i>a</i> steak half roasted there.	136.8
	And <i>a</i> smell of dandelions was	136.11
	Oh what <i>a</i> classicist am I,	137.1
	Oh what <i>a</i> classicist am I,	137.19
	He surely was <i>a</i> classic beauty."	137.28
	Oh what <i>a</i> classicist am I.	137.29
	Expound <i>a</i> learned fourth dimension	138.13
	Still live <i>a</i> hundred years ago,	138.17
	Each pedagogue, <i>a</i> happy oyster,	138.24
	And every prof, <i>a</i> second Firkins,	138.29
	A model professorial wonder,	138.31
	For who could ever be <i>a</i> prof.	138.33
	Why, there each young M.A. would go to,	138.36
	"Miss Shere, are you <i>a</i> kind person?"	139.1
	"I'm asking you, Miss Shere. Are you <i>a</i> cruel person?"	139.3
	"A great deal matters. Who are you?"	139.8
	Archibald Mimmih ran <i>a</i> neat	140.1
	The elder gods have promised <i>a</i> day of returning	141.5
	When skies turn to flame in <i>a</i> universe burning,	141.7
	They sleep <i>a</i> long sleep by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.19
	Till <i>a</i> quarter of twelve,	143.2
	It's <i>a</i> quarter of twelve,	143.10
	There was <i>a</i> young woman I know	144.1
	There was <i>a</i> young man—such <i>a</i> pity!—	145.1
	Who burped <i>a</i> remarkable ditty,	145.2
	Ran <i>a</i> pipe-line that tapped him,	145.4
	Drifting as leaves but urgent with <i>a</i> force	147.11
Abide	And in her movements, languid charms <i>abide</i> .	053.5
	That all would pass, that nothing would <i>abide</i> .	107.11
Able	Can't you see that I'd be <i>able</i>	135.8
Abode	I seek through chambers of thy strange <i>abode</i> ;	124.5
Abomination	<i>Abomination</i> beautiful,	030.27
About	<i>About</i> the eaves,	002.13
	<i>About</i> me, who am dead.	054.15
	As of some ancient corpse <i>about</i> to speak....	072.13
	As of a yellow corpse <i>about</i> to speak....	104.13
	"What are you talking <i>about</i> ?"	139.6
Above	Her eyes will close at my lips on the feverish brow <i>above</i> ;	003.14
	The scented hair <i>above</i> thy brow,	004.19
	Where the lilies bloom <i>above</i> ;	004.26
	<i>Above</i> the bacchanal in the forest dwelling	015.15
	The sun's rim slides <i>above</i> the flaming, far horizon,	066.9
	The face a group of eyes <i>above</i> a blur	089.12
	Rubies I yet will place in that jet hair <i>above</i>	096.47
	Who liked it <i>above</i> or below,	144.2
Abroad	Dawn breaks <i>abroad</i> ; then happily she dances, turning	066.15
Absolute	In darkness <i>absolute</i> , and listening hard,	074.2

	In silence <i>absolute</i> the lifeless land	093.1
Absorb	The very mice <i>absorb</i> their wisdom,	138.21
Abysmal	<i>Abysmal</i> secrets, monstrous mysteries, I know; Whence came you, spawn of what <i>abysmal</i> womb?	013.22 017.12
Abyssal	<i>Abyssal</i> pilgrimage undaunted, strong	024.7
Abysses	We will pass from rapture to rapture and plumb the most utter abysses	003.15
	Itself was lost beyond <i>abysses</i> of the night...	034.15
	Though endlessly we traversed far <i>abysses</i> ,	079.9
Accompany	Old prophecies alone <i>accompany</i> her.	053.15
Ache	Her flesh a torment, her body a rapturous <i>ache</i> I do not know. There is an <i>ache</i> that fills	019.3 027.9
Acherontic	Of <i>Acherontic</i> streams;	012.4
	Of <i>Acherontic</i> streams;	067.4
Aches	To soothe white flesh that for caresses <i>aches</i> .	020.4
Achieved	Desired of many but <i>achieved</i> by few.	068.12
Aching	In my arms I will hold her, passive, but I know her flesh will be <i>aching</i>	003.17
Acid	They poured fresh <i>acid</i> on my blinding eyes;	084.2
Acids	Till <i>acids</i> of experience undeceive	121.8
	The <i>acids</i> would not matter, nor I rue	121.13
Across	His vision, and he peered <i>across</i> the darkling sky	014.17
	Tremors <i>across</i> his white flesh pass.	018.8
	There is a stir of wakening winds that whisper <i>across</i> the lawn.	044.2
	<i>Across</i> a purple ground to purple cliffs	071.2
	<i>Across</i> a velvet sky. And when I came.	071.4
	I looked <i>across</i> the great plain warily.	082.5
	<i>Across</i> the rubble, creeping, crawling, gliding,	089.5
	What followed me <i>across</i> the lifeless plain?	091.1
	<i>Across</i> the boiling seas' own muffled boom;	094.3
	I saw great shadows <i>across</i> a gibbous moon;	105.2
Added	They <i>added</i> madness to my frantic cries	084.3
	Though all my days were <i>added</i> one by one,	115.1
Adding	Like cardinal numbers <i>adding</i> without end;	115.2
Admiring	Make you fair for <i>admiring</i> .	096.36
Adoration	Quiet hangs over all the world; in <i>adoration</i> To this he gives his only <i>adoration</i> ,	066.5 068.13
Adore	Unto the end I worship and <i>adore</i> ; Like a priest at a shrine I <i>adore</i> thee, I <i>adore</i> you,	007.58 043.9 052.3
	Love, ere thy lips dead lips alone <i>adore</i> .	097.4
Adoring	She walks in charm, <i>adoring</i> nature pleases O Love, my heart <i>adoring</i>	041.7 109.37
Adventure		

	Or was he bent on dark <i>adventure</i> , bold,	059.11
Aeons	In <i>aeons</i> closes	133.60
Aflame	With monstrous fires <i>aflame</i> .	012.25
	With monstrous fires <i>aflame</i> .	067.25
A-Flinging		
	And when thy surfeit comes, then die! and die <i>a-flinging</i>	097.7
Afraid	Why is it that I tremble, half <i>afraid</i> ,	083.3
After	<i>After</i> a while shalt go.	004.42
	And <i>after</i> this, there came to me one green	029.1
	There will be none <i>after</i> .	052.2
	For there will come none <i>after</i> ,	052.8
	<i>After</i> you.	052.9
	Now was I destined <i>after</i> all to die,	085.1
	And <i>after</i> this, there came to me one green	090.1
Afterglow		
	Evening to night, and night to <i>afterglow</i> ,	147.13
After-Hell		
	Fore-glimpse of <i>after-hell</i> .	045.8
After-Nightfall		
	Enchantment grows in this soft <i>after-nightfall</i> noon,	096.89
Afternoon		
	And melancholy, dream away the <i>afternoon</i>	096.56
Again	Never <i>again</i> will a dead girl thrill	004.66
	But no voice shall speak <i>again</i>	047.33
	When the night came down <i>again</i> .	048.8
	Of golden voices that <i>again</i> will speak;	067.34
	Traveler: Goodby, but if we meet <i>again</i> —	067.54
	You've come <i>again</i> . You keep me company here,	077.2
	Engulfed <i>again</i> the riddles of the ocean;	094.11
	Neither thing will walk <i>again</i> .	126.16
	The golden poppy once <i>again</i> will grow to bloom	134.23
	If I never take you anywhere <i>again</i> ;	135.3
Against	He barricades himself <i>against</i> the world:	069.2
	Despairing cry. I crouched <i>against</i> the wall	088.9
	Of wave that smote <i>against</i> colossal wave.	094.10
Age	<i>see also</i> Dawn-Age	
	Beyond the <i>age</i> of any sun;	030.50
	Of every <i>age</i> and every sky.	030.56
	And traveled backward past the <i>age</i> of man	036.18
Age-Old	<i>Age-old</i> dreams.	015.32
Ages	I peered far down the final future <i>ages</i> ,	036.33
	We have lived through cycles of birth and change, through cosmic	
	<i>ages</i> ,	112.5
Agleam	Moonstruck, voiceless, yet their sorceress-eyes <i>agleam</i> ,	006.22
Aglow	By cryptic tarns <i>aglow</i> with lethal flame,	036.50
Ago	Beckoning to rites forgotten long <i>ago</i> :	006.16
	The tale is told of years of long <i>ago</i> .	007.48
	A thousand and a thousand years <i>ago</i> ,	012.40
	What did it matter a thousand years <i>ago</i>	026.1

	A thousand million years <i>ago</i> ,	030.38
	So long <i>ago</i> .	039.24
	Since ten thousand years <i>ago</i> .	047.10
	A thousand and a thousand years <i>ago</i> ,	067.40
	The substance of it in the long <i>ago</i> .	075.8
	The maid I love was buried long <i>ago</i> ;	099.1
	Still live a hundred years <i>ago</i> ,	138.17
Agony	As I remember, in my <i>agony</i>	080.9
	Beyond the rack's red searing <i>agony</i>	084.9
Agree	Or quite <i>agree</i> —it's all the same; no virtues please	096.64
Agricola	<i>Agricola</i> , <i>agricolae</i> .	137.2
	<i>Agricola</i> , <i>agricolae</i> .	137.20
	<i>Agricola</i> , <i>agricolae</i> .	137.30
Agricolae		
	<i>Agricola</i> , <i>agricolae</i> .	137.2
	<i>Agricolae</i> , <i>Agricolarum</i> ,	137.11
	<i>Agricola</i> , <i>agricolae</i> .	137.20
	<i>Agricola</i> , <i>agricolae</i> .	137.30
Agricolarum		
	<i>Agricolae</i> , <i>Agricolarum</i> ,	137.11
Ah	DEATH: <i>Ah</i> Poet, scorn me not,	012.44
	<i>Ah</i> , God, that I could draw instead of write,	025.1
	<i>Ah</i> , God! That I had genius, mad and great,	025.13
	Death: <i>Ah</i> Traveler, scorn me not	067.44
Aimless	You, and you leave the <i>aimless</i> labyrinth	051.33
	Of <i>aimless</i> life, of <i>aimless</i> death. Long since	076.10
	So muse I while the endless, <i>aimless</i> minutes wear	096.73
Air	<i>see also</i> Mid-Air	
	The <i>air</i> hung slumbrous in the drowsy heat,	015.2
	Tremble upon the scented <i>air</i> of night,	015.10
	We shivered in the quiet <i>air</i> ,	035.5
	A heady fragrance filled the <i>air</i>	049.9
	And Psyche hover on the summer <i>air</i> .	051.37
	Of water, fire, earth and <i>air</i> attend you,	051.40
	A gray dusk mists the <i>air</i>	053.6
	Them fill the <i>air</i> with measureless strong beat—	079.2
	That beat the <i>air</i> to frenzy, dirges, knells.	080.2
	Burn incense till the fragrant <i>air</i> is odorous,	096.25
	Floats up, and bathes the burning <i>air</i> still shimmering,	096.86
	In the breathless rapture of the scented dreamful <i>air</i> ;	101.2
	The hot, still <i>air</i> is sweet with heavy perfumes;	101.7
	Foul nightmare creatures peering through the <i>air</i> :	104.4
	Vast wings were flapping in the still night <i>air</i> ;	105.1
	And through the riven <i>air</i> , there harshly swept	105.10
	And all the <i>air</i> was misty as a cloud.	106.8
	The <i>air</i> from some vast stellar carnage bled	106.12
	A music in the <i>air</i> ,	109.22
	Slow patterns in the <i>air</i> ; the warm embrace	114.7
	<i>Air</i> and water creatures fight,	126.10

	Strange songs filled the <i>air</i>	136.5
Airy	Live with all things of earth and <i>airy</i> splendor,	051.54
Aisles	Their enigmatic laughter filled the <i>aisles</i> ;	081.12
Akbar	Bismillah wa Allahu <i>Akbar</i> ! when with facile	096.82
Alas	But <i>alas</i> ! Your name is Myrtle,	135.10
Alfred's	Quote scholars dead in <i>Alfred's</i> time,	138.11
Alice	There stand her books, the Willy Pogany <i>Alice</i>	129.5
Alien	His cosmic challenge in an <i>alien</i> world.	024.14
	In those mysterious lands and <i>alien</i> places	036.45
	In <i>alien</i> land, by night's resounding vastness?	059.12
	I'll talk of future times and <i>alien</i> shores.	077.12
	Malefic, purposive, with <i>alien</i> force	088.5
Alike	And I am sick <i>alike</i> of passion and of glory,	096.4
	Her thoughts and deeds <i>alike</i> were shoddy.	128.28
Alive	A sentient entity from hell, <i>alive</i> .	088.14
	To limbs <i>alive</i> with wormlike, writhing fur,	089.9
All	I hold <i>all</i> her body a beautiful living white chalice	003.7
	The rapture of flesh, and desire, with <i>all</i> strange secrets I will betray	
	her.	003.11
	Her lips and her face and her breasts, <i>all</i> her body I will cover with	
	kisses,	003.13
	<i>All</i> the night.	003.20
	And <i>all</i> the long night her body to mine I shall press;	003.26
	I shall teach her the lore of Venus till <i>all</i> her sweet body tremble,	003.29
	Shall lose <i>all</i> Beauty in the end,	004.11
	<i>All</i> to death must go.	004.20
	Solemn <i>all</i> you picture them, solemn and so luring,	006.17
	<i>All</i> night I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.1
	<i>All</i> night I sought the poisonous fruit of her;	007.2
	Yea, <i>all</i> the bitter night I sought the bitter rapture,	007.3
	My blood was burning in my veins, and <i>all</i> the torment	007.5
	Rose and fell and rose through <i>all</i> the Lesbian night;	007.6
	And she was cool, yet hers was <i>all</i> the passion,	007.7
	And <i>all</i> the ecstasy and dolorous delight.	007.8
	And we were love-sick, yea, and sick with <i>all</i> love's poison,	007.9
	Yea, we would love till <i>all</i> our senses swoon;	007.14
	That love and passion weary <i>all</i> too soon.	007.16
	But <i>all</i> night long we worshipped at our pagan altar,	007.17
	<i>All</i> night I bowed before a burning shrine;	007.18
	And <i>all</i> the love and wondrous beauty of my beloved	007.19
	Yea, <i>all</i> love's lyric horror <i>all</i> were sweet;	007.22
	And <i>all</i> the swooning, sick, and ravishing caresses	007.23
	More crazed by <i>all</i> the amorous joys thereof;	007.26
	Yea, love and more than love were <i>all</i> the long night's portion,	007.33
	<i>All</i> night in worship and in love I lay;	007.38
	<i>All</i> night I dreamed the one long night would last for ever,	007.39
	But Time will pass, and Love will pass, and <i>all</i> Love's pleasure,	007.41
	And <i>all</i> the beauty of that night now lies decaying,	007.43
	Lo, <i>all</i> the later days are long and dull and weary,	007.45



<i>All</i> night I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.51
For gall and ash are <i>all</i> the ecstasy.	007.56
Yea, <i>all</i> the barren years that linger in their passing,	007.59
And bitter <i>all</i> the poison that it brings;	007.62
<i>All</i> night I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.63
Dearest of <i>all</i> dear things that I possess.	008.8
Pass, with <i>all</i> joy that passes,	009.13
But <i>all</i> is mute forevermore.	010.4
For <i>all</i> is dead, and <i>all</i> is still,	010.13
That fell, <i>all</i> Mandrikor to kill.	010.16
Where <i>all</i> seemed dead beneath the branch-twined roof	011.7
Ringed <i>all</i> around with sentinels that swayed,	011.10
Dim citadel, <i>all</i> dank and poisonous,	011.16
Of <i>all</i> my spectral lands,	012.19
More fabulous than <i>all</i> the gems of fame,	012.23
<i>All</i> things that thou dost love,	012.41
<i>All</i> things that thou wouldst know.	012.42
In whom <i>all</i> Beauty's graces meet—	012.52
<i>All</i> pleasures I have ever found have been as gall.	013.5
<i>All</i> men, <i>all</i> things, <i>all</i> hopes, my burning dreams of fire;	013.6
I took the usual pleasures known to <i>all</i> mankind;	013.13
And yet, in <i>all</i> my travels I could only find	013.15
My weary mind has travelled <i>all</i> the stellar maze	013.19
<i>All</i> time and space were mine, and mine was every sky:	013.21
Nothing in <i>all</i> the universe is left for me,	013.26
<i>All</i> night long.	015.16
You only live when <i>all</i> worth living's lost.	017.20
He burst asunder <i>all</i> the whelming bars	024.5
From <i>all</i> the hate of <i>all</i> those bitter scars.	024.8
And pass, as <i>all</i> things pass, deeming the dumb	026.3
With <i>all</i> the dreadful cerements of the grave,	029.2
And <i>all</i> his flesh to rottenness was slave;	029.6
That blasted <i>all</i> the worlds that were.	030.8
How <i>all</i> my days are as an aria played	031.1
How <i>all</i> my time is winnowed, leaving husks	031.5
<i>All</i> heaven smouldered in mysterious burning,	034.10
And <i>all</i> the glory faded from the skies.	034.17
Amid <i>all</i> worlds of time and dust begotten	036.7
Before a vaster deep beyond <i>all</i> thought,	036.14
I searched the years that hold <i>all</i> things immortal	036.17
I will not find it till <i>all</i> things shall cease,	036.58
And still for this one dream <i>all</i> else forsaking	036.59
I know this <i>all</i> I ever will be knowing:	036.63
Through <i>all</i> the space of worlds in time and spirit,	037.2
When <i>all</i> the olden days are over,	039.1
I have riven <i>all</i> darkness to find thee.	043.5
I have burned <i>all</i> my flame at the altar,	043.17
With its drapery hiding <i>all</i> wholly,	043.35
<i>All</i> things died in my black might,	046.7

All colours else were wan and tame,	046.23
All his great love will end in me,	046.43
Awaited us, sea-weary <i>all</i> ,	049.6
It knew me not from <i>all</i> the rest,	049.20
And over <i>all</i> a choral singing.	049.27
With olden dead endeavor <i>all</i> erased,	051.6
For <i>all</i> things die, but they die most regretful	051.15
That flowered not, and <i>all</i> things weep to die,	051.16
And <i>all</i> the laughing nymphs that make earth fair;	051.39
Live with <i>all</i> things of earth and airy splendor,	051.54
All else is still the realm around,	053.17
All the rottenness, I dread;	054.12
All the flesh on which fat worms have fed;	054.13
All the slime and mould that slowly spread	054.14
In <i>all</i> the years by time begun,	055.6
Not a creature lived in <i>all</i> the land,	057.6
All it would find was a plump drowned rat	057.15
All her dreaming, raptured face is white,	058.3
And made him one with <i>all</i> earth's humblest creatures.	059.8
Like <i>all</i> his deeds, his very name unknown,	059.13
Yet <i>all</i> who gaze upon him walk beside him.	059.16
While creatures cower in their burrows, silent <i>all</i> ,	061.5
Murmur of <i>all</i> things that wane,	063.10
Quiet hangs over <i>all</i> the world; in adoration	066.5
Of <i>all</i> my timeless lands,	067.19
More fabulous than <i>all</i> the gems of fame.	067.23
I offer <i>all</i>	067.38
All things that you might love,	067.41
All things that you would know.	067.42
Your soul's desire, <i>all</i> lasting rapture,	067.49
All past and future. Traveler, stay!	067.50
He scans the regions lying <i>all</i> around,	069.5
Where <i>all</i> things are, yet are not; time and space	070.11
Held sway, with purple dreamlands <i>all</i> around.	071.11
My old companions waited <i>all</i> around:	072.2
As <i>all</i> the years of Hercules' great labors,	073.10
But <i>all</i> at once the shell of that cocoon	075.9
That filled <i>all</i> worlds, <i>all</i> space; vibrations freeing	076.8
All substances and creatures from the bond	076.9
At length <i>all</i> motion ceased, upon a crag.	079.10
And <i>all</i> the little jeweled blades of grass	082.3
Now was I destined after <i>all</i> to die,	085.1
In <i>all</i> this hideous land the only soul.	085.6
And I, and <i>all</i> that phantom city, died.	086.14
And <i>all</i> around their other victims wait,	087.2
I found no door, and when <i>all</i> hope lay dead	088.7
With <i>all</i> the dreadful ceremonies of the grave	090.2
And I in <i>all</i> that solitude lie slain.	091.8
But <i>all</i> the strange and withered things still hung	093.11

<i>All</i> night I heard the tolling of a bell;	094.1
<i>All</i> night I heard the cadences of doom	094.2
Then <i>all</i> the seas united with a roar	094.9
And <i>all</i> strange things once covered by the sea	095.3
Now I am bored with <i>all</i> things brief and transitory,	096.1
Weary of <i>all</i> desires grown monotonous,	096.7
Than you. I have drained <i>all</i> delights from long impresses	096.52
Of your bright lips, <i>all</i> pleasure that your flesh possesses,	096.53
And <i>all</i> love's joys that were.	096.54
Now I am bored with <i>all</i> things present, <i>all</i> things olden,	096.55
With <i>all</i> things disagree,	096.63
Or quite agree—it's <i>all</i> the same; no virtues please	096.64
I know that nothing is worth while, <i>all</i> things are quite	096.67
Futile, futility as well; that <i>all</i> things wane,	096.68
<i>All</i> pleasure and <i>all</i> pain,	096.69
<i>All</i> substances and dreams, <i>all</i> sorrow, <i>all</i> delight,	096.70
<i>All</i> present, past, and future worlds; and day, and night;	096.71
<i>All</i> lacking, and <i>all</i> gain.	096.72
And leave behind me <i>all</i> the weary works of man,	096.98
Fling wide the roses, ere the petals <i>all</i> be faded,	097.1
I am the night and the garden and <i>all</i> things swoon	101.3
Wonder and beauty and terror are hanging <i>all</i> over,	101.16
The garden is still with a fever that passes <i>all</i> name;	101.17
<i>All</i> things are symbols of eternal death—	102.5
<i>All</i> nature whispers but her one word: Death.	102.9
The sum of <i>all</i> man knows, the sum of <i>all</i>	102.16
Of <i>all</i> the stars and <i>all</i> the universe,	102.19
And <i>all</i> that ever will be known, is Death.	102.20
And <i>all</i> around, the weary corpses lie;	103.2
And awful things were lying <i>all</i> around—	104.2
And <i>all</i> the air was misty as a cloud.	106.8
Upon <i>all</i> things of life and time and space;	107.2
In <i>all</i> infinity was left no place	107.7
Where Death in death <i>all</i> things did not immerse.	107.8
That <i>all</i> would pass, that nothing would abide.	107.11
<i>All</i> things their form reveal,	109.18
With wonder past <i>all</i> knowing,	109.25
Comes love, and <i>all</i> the beauty that love possesses,	110.2
To birth the song that <i>all</i> the spheres are singing?	110.12
Though <i>all</i> my days were added one by one,	115.1
I love you for the beauty <i>all</i> can see,	116.13
Your moods are dear to me, and <i>all</i> the ways	117.1
You care for that warm house of <i>all</i> your own,	117.2
To <i>all</i> the world; and dearer still are those	117.5
And <i>all</i> your days, and mine, a vain device.	118.14
<i>All</i> night the blood-red ruby glares,	125.13
And paid for <i>all</i> , on some occasions.	128.20
She hated <i>all</i> lies, save her own,	128.29
In <i>all</i> the silences that haunt a vacant room.	131.12

	All the least lines that spelled	132.5
	I am doom that <i>all</i> dooms follow,	133.22
	I am <i>all</i> cups that fill,	133.28
	I am <i>all</i> deaths that chill,	133.30
	I am <i>all</i> life that springs anew,	133.31
	The true believer makes his own faith <i>all</i> along	134.20
	And though <i>all</i> poppy seeds in final chaos scatter,	134.22
	Over <i>all</i> the tall wet grass.	136.12
	I know <i>all</i> Latin stems and nouns,	137.3
	The names of <i>all</i> the Roman towns;	137.4
	And perfect students, <i>all</i> in rhythm,	138.27
	Which is better than <i>all</i> ,	143.6
	Restoring <i>all</i> things lost and small things broken.	147.12
Allah	And La Illaha illa <i>Allah!</i> M'hamed rasul	096.79
	<i>Allah!</i> the kneeling figures in devotion pray,	096.80
	To heart's desire that only I and <i>Allah</i> know,	096.100
Allah's	The roads to distant marts; and <i>Allah's</i> blessed foretell	096.94
Allahu	Bismillah wa <i>Allahu</i> Akbar! when with facile	096.82
Allay	He seeks to <i>allay</i> the old desire,	018.10
All-Consuming		
	You flare up in the <i>all-consuming</i> flame,	017.5
Alloy	Far silver bells with Song's most sweet <i>alloy</i> .	028.8
All's	The outer-lands where <i>all's</i> a dream, and dream-winds blow	096.101
All-Seeing		
	I am the triumph of <i>all-seeing</i> eye,	133.53
Almost	That <i>almost</i> hissed or the shimmering mist	048.15
Alone	To any save themselves <i>alone</i> ,	010.23
	Ennui <i>alone</i> .	013.4
	<i>Alone</i> and far,	014.10
	And wander in far lands and seas, <i>alone</i> ,	025.3
	Winging your vast way lonely and <i>alone</i>	037.3
	Ere the flame was to fade from thy face, and my love to consume	
	and increase and devour <i>alone</i> ?	043.28
	Clad him <i>alone</i> ;	046.28
	When Atlantis stood <i>alone</i>	047.13
	Of the dual flower that <i>alone</i> endures;	051.30
	Old prophecies <i>alone</i> accompany her.	053.15
	And she <i>alone</i> has beauty, grave and gray.	053.18
	And it ruled <i>alone</i> .	057.5
	Lost in that dim dawn-age he died <i>alone</i> ,	059.15
	Will wait, <i>alone</i> .	065.24
	In my domain <i>alone</i> you'll capture	067.48
	Through mighty chambers, hunted and <i>alone</i> ,	076.2
	<i>Alone</i> protruded from the desert sand,	093.4
	I heard <i>alone</i> the surging tides in motion.	094.14
	Love, ere thy lips dead lips <i>alone</i> adore.	097.4
	She loved <i>alone</i> and loved she most	128.11
	And listen always as I journey on <i>alone</i> .	131.16
	<i>Alone</i> know why,	143.8

Along	You drift <i>along</i> the desert's burning sands;	017.6
	<i>Along</i> starroads with only moonglow paven	037.6
	The sun lay warm <i>along</i> our way,	049.8
	The sun lay warm <i>along</i> our way.	049.14
	As we, triumphant, strode <i>along</i> ,	049.19
	<i>Along</i> the walls dwelt living mummies, bound	072.7
	And widening inch by inch <i>along</i> the floor	078.3
	And burning eyes <i>along</i> each limb. It spun	091.12
	Of knotty burls <i>along</i> the trunk, and clung	093.9
	The mandrakes moaned <i>along</i> the black lagoon,	105.3
	<i>Along</i> the summit island lanes of shrubs and trees;	131.2
	The true believer makes his own faith all <i>along</i>	134.20
	The coeds only get <i>along</i>	138.6
Aloud	And now I cry <i>aloud</i> unto the lonely spaces,	007.49
Already	I take the bridgeway you <i>already</i> know.	147.14
Also	They left me <i>also</i> rotten corpses there	103.11
	They <i>also</i> ought to know their Caesar,	137.23
Altar	But all night long we worshipped at our pagan <i>altar</i> ,	007.17
	Where night was like a shroud before an <i>altar</i>	036.13
	I have burned all my flame at the <i>altar</i> ,	043.17
Although	Had I, <i>although</i> I knew on what it fed,	075.7
	<i>Although</i> my flesh with many knives is slit.	103.4
Always	Contains what a flagon <i>always</i> should!	022.6
	Not <i>always</i> empty is a shell,	042.16
	Nor <i>always</i> full the charming sleeve—	042.17
	What form you have, for <i>always</i> you appear	077.7
	That she had <i>always</i> invitations,	128.18
	And listen <i>always</i> as I journey on alone.	131.16
	They're <i>always</i> right, they can't be wrong,	138.5
	There <i>always</i> was farther to go.	144.5
Am	I <i>am</i> enraptured of one immortally lovely, with beautiful tresses,	003.1
	I <i>am</i> enraptured by strange and undreamed-of passionate sinful caresses	003.3
	That I <i>am</i> the deathless Greek upon an urn	004.76
	Now I <i>am</i> jaded with my long, complete excess;	013.25
	And I <i>am</i> sick to death with utter weariness	013.27
	I lived whole cycles of existence; I <i>am</i> wise;	013.29
	Ere I, by night and darkness, <i>am</i> bereft	031.8
	I <i>am</i> drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless and awful delight;	043.2
	I <i>am</i> drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the love thou hast sown,	043.26
	I <i>am</i> the colour deep blood-red,	046.18
	I <i>am</i> the colour yet to be;	046.42
	I <i>am</i> the sweet close winding-sheet	046.45
	That I <i>am</i> weary though I've gone not far,	050.5
	Therefor <i>am</i> I, with what I have, content,	050.13
	And I <i>am</i> dead.	054.1

And I <i>am</i> dead.	054.3
For I <i>am</i> dead.	054.7
About me, who <i>am</i> dead.	054.15
I <i>am</i> the sleeper	064.2
Now I <i>am</i> bored with all things brief and transitory,	096.1
And I <i>am</i> sick alike of passion and of glory,	096.4
Now I <i>am</i> bored with all things present, all things olden,	096.55
I <i>am</i> the night and the garden and all things swoon	101.3
By the breath of its shameless lips I <i>am</i> lightly kissed	101.8
I <i>am</i> blind in the white embrace of the moon's hot stream;	101.27
I find no rest in the passions with which I <i>am</i> shaken,	101.28
I <i>am</i> awed, O Love, at knowing this mystery,	110.5
I <i>am</i> awed that the moon and stars are so close to me.	110.6
I <i>am</i> awed that flower and forest and leaf be shaken	110.7
I <i>am</i> not sorry to have been your lover,	120.9
I <i>am</i> a fool, for only fools would trust	121.1
Why <i>am</i> I sad?	123.1
Thus <i>am</i> I sad.	123.5
Why <i>am</i> I weary?	123.6
Thus <i>am</i> I weary.	123.10
Why <i>am</i> I old?	123.11
Thus <i>am</i> I old.	123.15
I hear them in the grass when I <i>am</i> walking	131.1
I hear them when I <i>am</i> not even questing	131.11
I <i>am</i> man.	133.1
I <i>am</i> the master of each living thing,	133.2
I <i>am</i> the huntsman of each fleeing kind,	133.3
I <i>am</i> the arrow of the cosmic mind,	133.4
I <i>am</i> wisdom of my own self blind,	133.5
I <i>am</i> man,	133.6
I <i>am</i> builder, I <i>am</i> maker,	133.8
I <i>am</i> my own final taker,	133.11
I <i>am</i> man.	133.12
I <i>am</i> slayer, I <i>am</i> slain,	133.13
I <i>am</i> fire,	133.14
I <i>am</i> sod,	133.15
I <i>am</i> the empty brain	133.18
I <i>am</i> sunlight on the hill,	133.20
I <i>am</i> mist in midnight hollow,	133.21
I <i>am</i> doom that all dooms follow,	133.22
I <i>am</i> foam torn free of storm waves cresting,	133.23
I <i>am</i> dust in cosmic outways resting,	133.24
I <i>am</i> mote	133.25
I <i>am</i> man.	133.27
I <i>am</i> all cups that fill,	133.28
I <i>am</i> the fleeting dew,	133.29
I <i>am</i> all deaths that chill,	133.30
I <i>am</i> all life that springs anew,	133.31
I <i>am</i> man.	133.32

	I <i>am</i> sower, I <i>am</i> reaper,	133.33
	I <i>am</i> wastrel, never keeper,	133.34
	I <i>am</i> seeker,	133.35
	I <i>am</i> man.	133.50
	I <i>am</i> instant lost in time,	133.51
	I <i>am</i> atom lost in space,	133.52
	I <i>am</i> the triumph of all-seeing eye,	133.53
	I <i>am</i> the cinder wiped away,	133.54
	I <i>am</i> night erasing day,	133.55
	I <i>am</i> nothing as I die,	133.56
	I <i>am</i> man.	133.57
	I <i>am</i> telling you goodbye, dear,	135.1
	Oh what a classicist <i>am</i> I,	137.1
	And in my greatest bliss I <i>am</i>	137.9
	Oh what a classicist <i>am</i> I,	137.19
	Oh what a classicist <i>am</i> I.	137.29
	I <i>am</i> as mad as mad can be,	142.1
	For I <i>am</i> as mad as mad can be.	142.10
Amber	The green-flecked <i>amber</i> of your smoky-lidded eyes.	096.38
	Behind the <i>amber</i> lids they dimly dream,	127.7
Amethyst		
	And drunk a wine of <i>amethyst</i>	030.19
	The grasses with glimmering dew are jewelled in opal and amethyst,	044.6
Amid	Lost <i>amid</i> their dreamlands, your captured phantoms dream.	006.24
	I peered <i>amid</i> those waters black and still.	011.21
	Danced and revelled <i>amid</i> the olive-grove?	015.18
	<i>Amid</i> all worlds of time and dust begotten	036.7
	<i>Amid</i> a realm of sorcery,	055.3
	To fall <i>amid</i> colossal precipices.	079.14
Amidst	<i>Amidst</i> great cobwebs hanging everywhere	072.1
Among	<i>Among</i> the greater infinite he quests,	014.5
Amorous	As the <i>amorous</i> maidens were loved in decadent Rome I shall love	
	her,	003.33
	More crazed by all the <i>amorous</i> joys thereof;	007.26
	With nymphs and girls in <i>amorous</i> Bacchic moods:	015.28
	Caresses, though I find slight joy in <i>amorous</i>	096.11
	The monstrous spell of the night is an <i>amorous</i> cover	101.18
An	We shall live in a rapturous embrace, in <i>an</i> endless and holy	003.27
	That I am the deathless Greek upon <i>an</i> urn	004.76
	For well we knew the holy night must have <i>an</i> ending,	007.15
	But only <i>an</i> ancient, buried passion sings.	007.64
	In search of vengeance for <i>an</i> ancient wrong	024.3
	His cosmic challenge in <i>an</i> alien world.	024.14
	Monotony of life <i>an</i> empty show?	026.4
	I do not know. There is <i>an</i> ache that fills	027.9
	<i>An</i> unknown golden tongue where every word	028.2
	How all my days are as <i>an</i> aria played	031.1
	Where night was like a shroud before <i>an</i> altar	036.13
	Upon <i>an</i> endless path forever going	036.61

	Has love become <i>an</i> aquarelle?	042.13
	I can not close <i>an</i> eye,	054.4
	Stares with <i>an</i> eye she can not shun.	055.4
	<i>An</i> unseen step on the creeping moss—	056.3
	They found him deep within <i>an</i> ancient cave	059.1
	<i>An</i> eagerness; and pain upon his features	059.6
	Or rests where <i>an</i> ocean current laves	060.10
	To capture <i>an</i> errant eel	060.15
	Like the ghost of <i>an</i> echoing note	063.3
	The world is <i>an</i> opium-dream;	064.1
	Who follows <i>an</i> endless stream	064.3
	And slowly paces to <i>an</i> inner hall,	069.10
	Discovering there <i>an</i> equal leaden hue,	069.11
	Was it <i>an</i> hour? Eternity? A week?—	072.10
	Pursued and pounced; <i>an</i> arm that had no source	074.13
	Where sat <i>an</i> even greater, stranger being,	076.4
	As if there never were <i>an</i> end in store.	078.7
	Of days and nights that are <i>an</i> old and tiring story,	096.5
	The monstrous spell of the night is <i>an</i> amorous cover	101.18
	<i>An</i> emptiness not knowing you are there.	118.8
	<i>An</i> empress regnant in <i>an</i> empty tomb—	127.18
	The little gods dream <i>an</i> apocalyptic dream;	130.2
	The monster gods dream <i>an</i> apocalyptic dream;	141.2
	The monster gods dream <i>an</i> apocalyptic dream,	141.18
Ancient	But only an <i>ancient</i> , buried passion sings.	007.64
	Thou art as lovely as that <i>ancient</i> queen	008.9
	That still preserve dark <i>ancient</i> stains	010.3
	Where <i>ancient</i> gods assuaged their lust consuming	015.27
	In search of vengeance for an <i>ancient</i> wrong	024.3
	My mind with longings for some <i>ancient</i> thing,	027.10
	They found him deep within an <i>ancient</i> cave	059.1
	The sound of <i>ancient</i> lutes	067.35
	As of some <i>ancient</i> corpse about to speak....	072.13
	Nothing remains of her; her <i>ancient</i> bed	099.3
	The ruined relics of the <i>ancient</i> past,	102.6
	And there were living, <i>ancient</i> mummies bound	104.7
	Now I, at dusk, beside the wall of <i>ancient</i> tombs,	134.4
	The monster gods will answer the <i>Ancient</i> Ones and rise.	141.12
And	Like the voice of a wind that shivers <i>and</i> passes	001.1
	Desolate, lonely, <i>and</i> far,	001.7
	Like the wind, <i>and</i> the trees, <i>and</i> the rain,	001.9
	Like the rows of poppies scattered <i>and</i> thinned,	001.11
	<i>And</i> summer is fled,	002.2
	<i>And</i> the days are dead,	002.4
	<i>And</i> the trees are bare	002.5
	<i>And</i> the skies are lead,	002.6
	<i>And</i> the wind is blowing cold.	002.7
	<i>And</i> the days are dark,	002.9
	<i>And</i> the north-wind—hark!	002.11



How it howls <i>and</i> whoops	002.12
<i>And</i> its faintest breath	002.17
<i>And</i> it cries	002.20
<i>And</i> the long nights near	002.26
<i>And</i> summer is fled,	002.32
<i>And</i> the days are dead,	002.34
<i>And</i> the wind is blowing cold.	002.35
With beauty of face <i>and</i> of body as the deathlessly beautiful Greek;	003.2
I am enraptured by strange <i>and</i> undreamed-of passionate sinful caresses	003.3
The gifts of my body I bring to a flesh-white <i>and</i> beautiful palace,	003.5
The passion-born kiss <i>and</i> caress of my maddening desire;	003.6
She will strip herself naked, in splendid <i>and</i> terrible glory array her,	003.9
The rapture of flesh, <i>and</i> desire, with all strange secrets I will betray her.	003.11
Her lips <i>and</i> her face <i>and</i> her breasts, all her body I will cover with kisses,	003.13
We will pass from rapture to rapture <i>and</i> plumb the most utter abysses	003.15
For pleasures <i>and</i> joys that she knows not, for a new <i>and</i> monstrous delight;	003.18
Our desire with breast to breast <i>and</i> body to body we shall be slaking	003.19
Now I shall hold her white body closer <i>and</i> closer, till her redlips be ashen,	003.23
<i>And</i> her flesh, glad.	003.24
<i>And</i> all the long night her body to mine I shall press;	003.26
We shall live in a rapturous embrace, in an endless <i>and</i> holy	003.27
Till she lie in ecstasy knowing <i>and</i> desiring her sisterhood;	003.30
We shall love in our passion in strange <i>and</i> ineffable ways <i>and</i> dissemble	003.31
Evil <i>and</i> good.	003.32
Even as Song <i>and</i> Life <i>and</i> Love,	004.2
To dust <i>and</i> ash will turn.	004.9
To Death <i>and</i> Time.	004.13
<i>And</i> thou shalt go;	004.15
For ever <i>and</i> ever <i>and</i> desolate,	004.23
Beauty <i>and</i> Love <i>and</i> Life must die,	004.29
Youth <i>and</i> Song <i>and</i> Joy;	004.30
But a moment will come <i>and</i> death destroy	004.33
<i>And</i> I shall join thee, Myrrhiline,	004.43
Every youth <i>and</i> maiden must	004.45
<i>And</i> even so, Myrrhiline,	004.47
Let us forget vain sorrow <i>and</i> tears	004.53
Lily <i>and</i> poppy <i>and</i> rose are gone,	004.57
<i>And</i> the song of Beauty for ever dying	004.61
<i>And</i> while the fleeting hours away;	004.72
<i>And</i> I shall kiss thy warm, soft lips	004.73
<i>And</i> I shall play	004.75
<i>And</i> never will the present cease,	004.78

<i>And</i> never shall I find release,	004.79
When thou thy pleasure <i>and</i> joy art taking,	005.5
Poisonous <i>and</i> beautiful <i>and</i> dead;	006.2
Sorrowing <i>and</i> sorrowing for lost days golden,	006.5
Heavy-lidded, somber-eyed, sacrosanct <i>and</i> sinful	006.9
Solemn all you picture them, solemn <i>and</i> so luring,	006.17
Slave <i>and</i> queen <i>and</i> dancing-girl, wondrous fair,	006.18
Waiting, watching till I come <i>and</i> join them where,	006.23
My blood was burning in my veins, <i>and</i> all the torment	007.5
Rose <i>and</i> fell <i>and</i> rose through all the Lesbian night;	007.6
<i>And</i> she was cool, yet hers was all the passion,	007.7
<i>And</i> all the ecstasy <i>and</i> dolorous delight.	007.8
<i>And</i> we were love-sick, yea, <i>and</i> sick with all love's poison,	007.9
<i>And</i> we were fierce <i>and</i> passionate in our embraces,	007.11
Lest dawn <i>and</i> barren ashes enter in.	007.12
For we would keep the pleasure <i>and</i> the torment burning,	007.13
That love <i>and</i> passion weary all too soon.	007.16
<i>And</i> all the love <i>and</i> wondrous beauty of my beloved	007.19
Love's beauty <i>and</i> love's torment <i>and</i> love's fever-kisses,	007.21
<i>And</i> all the swooning, sick, <i>and</i> ravishing caresses	007.23
That made our veins <i>and</i> pulses wildly beat.	007.24
<i>And</i> I was more insatiate with satiation,	007.25
<i>And</i> still I sought the overpowering drunken rapture,	007.27
The beauty, terror, <i>and</i> the pain of love.	007.28
A choral hymn of mad <i>and</i> sweetest pain,	007.30
A chant to loveliness <i>and</i> strange, unfathomed glory,	007.31
Yea, love <i>and</i> more than love were all the long night's portion,	007.33
Till senses reeled, <i>and</i> time <i>and</i> reason fled,	007.34
<i>And</i> beauty passed unto its final perfect beauty,	007.35
<i>And</i> holy sin <i>and</i> sanctity were wed.	007.36
<i>And</i> so I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.37
All night in worship <i>and</i> in love I lay;	007.38
But Time will pass, <i>and</i> Love will pass, <i>and</i> all Love's pleasure,	007.41
For Beauty ever must dissolve <i>and</i> die;	007.42
<i>And</i> all the beauty of that night now lies decaying,	007.43
The hymn <i>and</i> song have changed to moan <i>and</i> cry.	007.44
Lo, all the later days are long <i>and</i> dull <i>and</i> weary,	007.45
<i>And</i> now I cry aloud unto the lonely spaces,	007.49
The years <i>and</i> love are gone, <i>and</i> thou art gone, beloved,	007.53
<i>And</i> weariness of life oppresses me;	007.54
For gall <i>and</i> ash are all the ecstasy.	007.56
Unto the end I worship <i>and</i> adore;	007.58
I worship thee <i>and</i> ever worship more.	007.60
But bitter is the end of love <i>and</i> man's desire,	007.61
<i>And</i> bitter all the poison that it brings;	007.62
Drunken with beauty <i>and</i> sweet ecstasy,	008.2
I close thee, pure <i>and</i> rare as ivory,	008.6
<i>And</i> I, who hold that Beauty is supreme,	008.13
<i>And</i> the tired day;	009.6

As the mist <i>and</i> the rain;	009.16
Their flame <i>and</i> their tears;	009.22
They dwell in wasteland <i>and</i> in night.	010.5
<i>And</i> never footsteps tread the ground.	010.12
For all is dead, <i>and</i> all is still,	010.13
<i>And</i> underneath the shroud of gloom	010.14
<i>And</i> baleful boles of strange misshapen growths	011.3
<i>And</i> brooded in that vast <i>and</i> soundless grove.	011.6
I passed <i>and</i> reached the black pool's rock-strewn edge.	011.9
<i>And</i> hanging creepers that reluctantly	011.11
Dim citadel, all dank <i>and</i> poisonous,	011.16
I paused <i>and</i> watched the cryptic waters watch.	011.17
Within the pool so fathomless <i>and</i> dark.	011.20
I peered amid those waters black <i>and</i> still.	011.21
<i>And</i> by the dark caress was claimed forever,	011.23
<i>And</i> in the waters saw my own face drown,	011.24
Are black <i>and</i> gold <i>and</i> red,	012.13
<i>And</i> in their solemn state,	012.14
My thrones, majestic, imperial, <i>and</i> great,	012.15
Strange wondrous jewels <i>and</i> diadems	012.24
<i>And</i> garlands overflung	012.29
<i>And</i> silver flutes	012.36
A thousand <i>and</i> a thousand years ago,	012.40
Thy one Beloved, fair <i>and</i> sweet,	012.51
<i>And</i> now at last I crown me with a coronal	013.7
My destiny, <i>and</i> found what men can never guess;	013.10
<i>And</i> yet, in all my travels I could only find	013.15
I have made love in normal <i>and</i> eccentric ways;	013.17
Of star <i>and</i> sun.	013.20
All time <i>and</i> space were mine, <i>and</i> mine was every sky:	013.21
<i>And</i> I have had terrific grief, <i>and</i> known the cry	013.23
<i>And</i> I am sick to death with utter weariness	013.27
<i>And</i> old ennui.	013.28
For ever will I call, <i>and</i> search the frozen skies	013.31
He peered, <i>and</i> in the curtained realms of sleep	014.2
<i>And</i> death, the great, from whom he held his vow	014.6
Alone <i>and</i> far,	014.10
His vision, <i>and</i> he peered across the darkling sky	014.17
To read the tale of star <i>and</i> sun,	014.18
<i>And</i> fixed for ever on the shoreless sea.	014.30
Who asked <i>and</i> answered in a breath	014.34
The greatest riddle <i>and</i> though vassal claimed the vassalage	014.35
Twilight upon the hills <i>and</i> woods was dying,	015.1
A song of pagan passion, wild <i>and</i> sweet;	015.4
<i>And</i> on the wind the strange, low notes kept failing	015.5
<i>And</i> still it seemed as if great Pan were calling	015.7
<i>And</i> over the woods in ecstasy, <i>and</i> swelling	015.13
Danced <i>and</i> revelled amid the olive-grove?	015.18
Garlands of rose <i>and</i> violet, <i>and</i> wreaths of vine;	015.22

Love <i>and</i> wine.	015.24
With nymphs <i>and</i> girls in amorous Bacchic moods:	015.28
<i>And</i> still to flushed <i>and</i> heated faces burning,	015.29
For Youth, <i>and</i> Spring, <i>and</i> the woodland feast of Pan?	015.34
His pagan pipes for semigod <i>and</i> maid;	015.38
<i>And</i> body to body, drunken forms were swaying	015.39
Wearied of pomp <i>and</i> power, gorged with glut,	016.1
<i>And</i> find that what I thought so great is but	016.3
Of desolation <i>and</i> the livid dead,	017.3
Whence came your charnel hue of pain <i>and</i> blood?	017.4
Oh color of destruction, rage, <i>and</i> lust,	017.17
Foul messenger of war <i>and</i> holocaust,	017.18
Hermaphroditus, loved <i>and</i> lover,	018.1
But only <i>and</i> ever his flesh is burning,	018.11
With breasts of fire, <i>and</i> passionate lips to slake,	019.1
The rose <i>and</i> the violet bind her hair;	019.6
<i>And</i> her body is bare.	019.8
<i>And</i> arms as sinuous as snakes,	020.2
<i>And</i> there are pale, fair faces calling for caresses	020.3
Where only the wind <i>and</i> the wide, waste meadows have their home,	020.5
The white-caps <i>and</i> the foam their coronal.	020.8
There are strange eyes that beckon, white breasts <i>and</i> bodies crying	020.9
<i>And</i> on the salt sea-wind there comes a wild, sweet sighing	020.11
Pain, <i>and</i> a choral delight;	021.4
Love, <i>and</i> Death are born.	021.8
Song <i>and</i> the Devil <i>and</i> Wine are good!	022.4
The table is spread <i>and</i> the flagon red	022.5
Song <i>and</i> the Devil <i>and</i> Wine are good!	022.8
Song <i>and</i> the Devil <i>and</i> Wine are good!	022.12
Flesh <i>and</i> the grape <i>and</i> a wreath of vine!	023.2
Lust, <i>and</i> the red, red wine!	023.4
The rose, the grape, <i>and</i> a god are mine!	023.6
Lust, <i>and</i> the red, red wine!	023.8
Of Time <i>and</i> Space, <i>and</i> strode upon his long	024.6
<i>And</i> on the doors of doom, disdainful, hurled	024.13
<i>And</i> wander in far lands <i>and</i> seas, alone,	025.3
Then, on this paper now so blank <i>and</i> white,	025.5
<i>And</i> fearful regions of a nameless fright,	025.8
With mad new colours <i>and</i> queer lines I'd trace	025.9
Phantasmal things of beauty <i>and</i> of death,	025.10
Soft plants <i>and</i> creatures, dead, that still draw breath.	025.12
Ah, God! That I had genius, mad <i>and</i> great,	025.13
<i>And</i> pass, as all things pass, deeming the dumb	026.3
That once a poet lived <i>and</i> loved <i>and</i> died,	026.6
<i>And</i> by a hideous world was crucified	026.7
To tell of pomp <i>and</i> splendour long unknown,	026.10
Of buried kings, <i>and</i> empires perilous;	026.11
In Paphian gardens lost <i>and</i> ruinous.	026.14
<i>And</i> bound me with long coils of dusky gold?	027.4

Her body <i>and</i> her rose-red lips to mine,	027.6
<i>And</i> drink her kisses as a priceless wine?	027.7
<i>And</i> every sound a thing of lyric joy.	028.4
<i>And</i> I, who long for fairer melodies	028.9
<i>And</i> haunting as some fabulous lost stream,	028.13
<i>And</i> after this, there came to me one green	029.1
With flapping tatters <i>and</i> long talons lean.	029.4
<i>And</i> of his face, there was no vestige seen,	029.5
<i>And</i> all his flesh to rottenness was slave;	029.6
<i>And</i> of that thing there came to me a fear	029.9
<i>And</i> turned to flee that corpse's hideous head.	029.11
<i>And</i> saw it smile with fleshless, gaping lips,	029.13
<i>And</i> saw the space-invading star	030.7
<i>And</i> watched a queen of Saturn mourn	030.11
<i>And</i> thou hast known the azure mist	030.17
<i>And</i> drunk a wine of amethyst	030.19
On curious corpses, gold <i>and</i> green.	030.24
Of sights <i>and</i> sounds of outer space,	030.26
<i>And</i> find its cosmic burial	030.39
<i>And</i> once thy purple eyes went blind	030.41
<i>And</i> when they oped they could not find	030.43
Their purple vision fade <i>and</i> die,	030.54
Of every age <i>and</i> every sky.	030.56
By fumbling fingers, <i>and</i> forgotten soon,	031.2
Ere I, by night <i>and</i> darkness, am bereft	031.8
Of hope; <i>and</i> how my hours are unavailing	031.9
<i>And</i> how my love that burns herein so deep	031.11
<i>And</i> hath no waking to no dawn nor sun.	031.14
Through its valleys <i>and</i> its mountains	033.1
<i>And</i> the lotus of their leaven,	033.6
<i>And</i> the suns eternal,	033.14
<i>And</i> the old stars are sunken	033.23
<i>And</i> the ways that I cherished.	033.24
<i>And</i> forget worlds olden?	033.30
<i>And</i> the heart holds its ravage,	033.34
<i>And</i> the mind's decision,	033.35
<i>And</i> surge of falling flame of far dominions,	034.8
<i>And</i> giant fountains pouring down the wide skylanes.	034.9
<i>And</i> blazed in beauty, deep on topless deep,	034.11
<i>And</i> where the heart's transcendent vision, unreturning,	034.14
<i>And</i> then I turned, and looked within your eyes,	034.16
<i>And</i> then I turned, and looked within your eyes,	034.16
<i>And</i> all the glory faded from the skies.	034.17
Her world <i>and</i> sky.	035.4
<i>And</i> left her lovely body to oblivion;	035.6
We only left her body lying still <i>and</i> deep;	035.10
Her birth <i>and</i> sleep.	035.12
<i>And</i> outer, oldest galaxies that wane;	036.6
Amid all worlds of time <i>and</i> dust begotten	036.7

<i>And</i> perished in the utmost cosmic tomb,	036.10
<i>And</i> knowing that my quest at last must falter	036.15
<i>And</i> end, there too I sought.	036.16
<i>And</i> traveled backward past the age of man	036.18
In continents <i>and</i> islands that are sunken,	036.21
Where sand <i>and</i> tides on shattered cities roll,	036.22
<i>And</i> farther back, when worlds were in their dawning.	036.25
<i>And</i> farther still when life was yet to come,	036.26
The spheres that spin of chance the blind <i>and</i> dumb,	036.28
I watched the universe grow cold <i>and</i> chill;	036.34
In those mysterious lands <i>and</i> alien places	036.45
I sought in maze of sorcery <i>and</i> bale;	036.54
<i>And</i> when in closer human haunts I tired,	036.55
<i>And</i> still for this one dream all else forsaking	036.59
Through trackless labyrinths more dark <i>and</i> deep,	036.62
Through all the space of worlds in time <i>and</i> spirit,	037.2
Winging your vast way lonely <i>and</i> alone	037.3
Eternity between you <i>and</i> your haven;	037.8
<i>And</i> longer ways before you yet to wander	037.9
Through them <i>and</i> over them—what shall be found	038.3
Pebbles <i>and</i> beetles <i>and</i> layers of earth,	038.6
<i>And</i> incubi avidly waiting to take	038.7
<i>And</i> twist their sinuous downward course—	038.10
<i>And</i> a pebble necklace around his head	038.15
<i>And</i> looted fields;	039.9
Dead eyes will greet dead eyes, <i>and</i> ravage	039.13
Of naked hearts, <i>and</i> dust	039.14
<i>And</i> unforgotten nights	039.17
<i>And</i> we will part, as once we parted	039.22
For song <i>and</i> laughter, now the wind's regret;	040.5
For feast <i>and</i> wine, the grass stained darkly yet;	040.7
Her garments only know what curves <i>and</i> hollows	041.11
<i>And</i> fugues parade from hearts that grieve?	042.8
Thou hast given me passion, desire, <i>and</i> flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless <i>and</i> awful delight;	043.2
Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent glory <i>and</i> glow that relume thee,	043.3
In the years of the past, in the coming <i>and</i> passing of lovers <i>and</i> love <i>and</i> the paths love has taken,	043.13
In the years yet to be, in the slumbering lovers <i>and</i> loves of the future, the passions to waken,	043.15
Will a woman be born, or a man ever live through whose soul such a madness <i>and</i> fury will sweep?	043.16
Is it thine that shall weaken <i>and</i> wane?	043.20
<i>And</i> its death is the death of the world.	043.24
Thou hast webbed me with wonder <i>and</i> yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25

Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment ere worship <i>and</i> love were to perish?	043.27
Ere the flame was to fade from thy face, <i>and</i> my love to consume <i>and</i> increase <i>and</i> devour alone?	043.28
Wine of life <i>and</i> of death I have drunken,	043.29
Is the rose to be withered <i>and</i> shrunken?	043.31
Shall the poppy be flameless <i>and</i> dead?	043.32
<i>And</i> conceals like a curtain the shrine,	043.34
<i>And</i> the form that it covers is thine.	043.36
<i>And</i> a presence of something supernal drifts over the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
<i>And</i> the bitter sleep <i>and</i> the sadness have fled in a strange rebirth.	044.4
Oh love, there is terror <i>and</i> pity <i>and</i> peace in the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
The grasses with glimmering dew are jewelled in opal <i>and</i> amethyst,	044.6
<i>And</i> my heart is fulfilled of its dream as I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
Strange was the night, <i>and</i> stranger	045.5
While ghostly presences writhed wan <i>and</i> weary	045.11
<i>And</i> mistily shone the ghostly	045.13
<i>And</i> phantoms that seemed hopelessly <i>and</i> lostly	045.15
For sick flames <i>and</i> the crawling dust,	046.14
He had dreams <i>and</i> thoughts of just	046.15
Hatred <i>and</i> spleen.	046.16
My Lust, <i>and</i> Fury, <i>and</i> crimson shame,	046.22
All colours else were wan <i>and</i> tame,	046.23
Made mad songs <i>and</i> patterns of,	046.35
We were won <i>and</i> lost of a mad young boy.	046.39
<i>And</i> then passed by.	046.40
Fishes swim <i>and</i> monsters creep	047.3
Sea-tides ebb <i>and</i> flow;	047.7
<i>And</i> its glory far was known,	047.14
Shadowy growths <i>and</i> shadowy skies	047.24
For a long <i>and</i> mystic sleep	047.35
Only growths <i>and</i> fishes dwell	047.37
We turned <i>and</i> set forth once more,	048.2
But we turned too late <i>and</i> we knew our fate	048.3
For the plague germs fed on the sick <i>and</i> the dead	048.5
<i>And</i> the living walked less like men	048.6
Than shadows that crept with the sun, <i>and</i> slept	048.7
<i>And</i> stifling tropic heat;	048.10
Till the engines failed <i>and</i> we lay there gaoled	048.19
From heat <i>and</i> plague as they died,	048.22
<i>And</i> one by one with the setting sun	048.23
<i>And</i> celebrate our festival.	049.4
Revel <i>and</i> welcome, games <i>and</i> play	049.5
<i>And</i> cast them for our footfall where	049.13
The face was lost <i>and</i> I had guessed	049.18
Sunlight <i>and</i> seawind, laughter, song.	049.22
<i>And</i> everywhere the women flinging	049.23

The wreath, the garland, <i>and</i> the rose,	049.24
<i>And</i> over all a choral singing.	049.27
Sunlight <i>and</i> seawind, laughter, song....	049.28
So great the gap, <i>and</i> firmly barred the doors,	050.4
<i>And</i> find defeat ere I have much begun;	050.6
<i>And</i> certainty, by doubt <i>and</i> change, undone,	050.8
<i>And</i> conquest everlastingly beyond,	050.9
Where no man walks, <i>and</i> shall not ever see,	050.10
Nor ever have; <i>and</i> since this mortal bond	050.11
Yet do you leave the dark <i>and</i> lonely waste	051.5
<i>And</i> years of striving in one moment ended.	051.7
<i>And</i> into more than light, to something wholly	051.11
<i>And</i> crystal clear, of life <i>and</i> love <i>and</i> rapture,	051.12
That flowered not, <i>and</i> all things weep to die,	051.16
<i>And</i> they who merely lived are first to sigh:	051.18
<i>And</i> to no futile dream of death aspires,	051.20
<i>And</i> of no emptiness is unforgetful.	051.21
<i>And</i> no love lasts if love be only mind,	051.23
Then flesh <i>and</i> spirit, unceasing springs, uncover—	051.26
Oh sweet beloved <i>and</i> enchanted lover—	051.27
You, <i>and</i> you leave the aimless labyrinth	051.33
For fields of asphodel <i>and</i> hyacinth,	051.34
<i>And</i> Psyche hover on the summer air.	051.37
<i>And</i> sprites invisible attend the meeting,	051.38
<i>And</i> all the laughing nymphs that make earth fair;	051.39
Of water, fire, earth <i>and</i> air attend you,	051.40
<i>And</i> by your side, in beauty's own rebirth	051.43
With soft, light golden limbs to dance <i>and</i> follow,	051.46
Oh love consummate in the flesh <i>and</i> spirit,	051.47
That doth the icon <i>and</i> the dream inherit,	051.48
<i>And</i> deeper fires, burning, burning, burning,	051.52
Live with all things of earth <i>and</i> airy splendor,	051.54
Oh love compassionate <i>and</i> strangely tender,	051.55
Symbol of beauty, love, <i>and</i> life, <i>and</i> healing,	051.62
Of Hymen <i>and</i> the gods that watch your way.	051.63
<i>And</i> in her movements, languid charms abide.	053.5
<i>And</i> neither dawn nor darkness shades her clime.	053.8
She walks with dust <i>and</i> dreams.	053.16
<i>And</i> she alone has beauty, grave <i>and</i> gray.	053.18
<i>And</i> I am dead.	054.1
<i>And</i> I am dead.	054.3
All the slime <i>and</i> mould that slowly spread	054.14
Eternal night, <i>and</i> earth damp, black, <i>and</i> cold	054.21
That presses on my grave <i>and</i> me, rolled	054.22
<i>And</i> spoiling, lured them. But I could not squirm	054.25
Sick, still, <i>and</i> weary, while they ate their way;	054.29
<i>And</i> wriggle through my gray	054.31
The harvest, <i>and</i> to revel deep	054.38
At me <i>and</i> slyly chuckle while they keep	054.40



<i>And</i> rotten in each swelling pore,	054.49
<i>And</i> rotten to the very core,	054.50
Shadowy night <i>and</i> the world to cross—	056.1
Shadowy night <i>and</i> the world to cross—	056.5
<i>And</i> the stars in the drowning pools are pale.	056.8
Shadowy night <i>and</i> the world to cross—	056.9
Is it the willows shiver <i>and</i> sigh?	056.10
There lived <i>and</i> there ruled on a crumbling throne	057.2
<i>And</i> it ruled alone.	057.5
<i>And</i> the little red eyes in the serpent's head	057.7
<i>And</i> the slimy things of the slimy dead	057.9
Where it lived <i>and</i> ruled in the endless gloom,	057.12
<i>And</i> dead men's bones.	057.16
As deathless <i>and</i> old as the deathless sea,	057.17
<i>And</i> the worm is king for eternity,	057.19
Of the white worm-king <i>and</i> the fat white fold,	057.23
An eagerness; <i>and</i> pain upon his features	059.6
<i>And</i> made him one with all earth's humblest creatures.	059.8
Where the rippling waters ebb <i>and</i> flow between	060.3
Her coral isles <i>and</i> shadowy pearls	060.4
With beauty of frail <i>and</i> waving fronds go wide,	060.7
That tremble <i>and</i> fall in tide on foaming tide,	060.9
Where breakers <i>and</i> lonely waters roar,	060.13
<i>And</i> sinks to sleep in a sounding shell.	060.24
<i>And</i> taloned shapes of evil stalk, for one night free,	061.11
<i>And</i> cower behind the black tree boles	062.2
With their faces dissolved <i>and</i> deathly heads	062.3
Where the little lithe worm still tumbles <i>and</i> crawls,	062.4
<i>And</i> a rat-like sound of pitter <i>and</i> patter.	062.5
<i>And</i> the echoing mirth of a sullen mutter,	062.6
<i>And</i> the dirge of a wind that whispers <i>and</i> dies	062.7
Like a creature unseen as it scurries <i>and</i> passes	063.1
Desolate, lonely, <i>and</i> far	063.7
Like foam in a tempest scattered <i>and</i> thinned	063.11
Nightward <i>and</i> deeper.	064.4
On the old <i>and</i> grass-covered mound	065.15
Trees solemn <i>and</i> soundless <i>and</i> tall	065.21
<i>And</i> softly rises to rejoice in dawn;	066.2
A leafy light <i>and</i> shadow-patterned heliation	066.7
<i>And</i> glowing brightlier, awakening seem the skies, on	066.11
She drinks the earthly <i>and</i> heavenly beauty of morning;	066.13
She hears the birds' glad rapture <i>and</i> singing glee;	066.14
Are black <i>and</i> gold <i>and</i> red.	067.13
<i>And</i> in their solemn state	067.14
My thrones majestic, imperial, <i>and</i> great	067.15
Strange wondrous jewels <i>and</i> diadems	067.24
<i>And</i> magic garlands flung	067.29
<i>And</i> Aphrodite, every dream you seek;	067.32
<i>And</i> silver flutes	067.36

A thousand <i>and</i> a thousand years ago,	067.40
The face that haunts your heart <i>and</i> mind.	067.47
All past <i>and</i> future. Traveler, stay!	067.50
Death: We will. We will, <i>and</i> I know when.	067.55
He turns, <i>and</i> now returns to unheard choral	068.6
Till thus, from incantation <i>and</i> invoking,	068.8
Of flesh <i>and</i> spirit, <i>and</i> attains the crown	068.10
Of inner ecstasy <i>and</i> exaltation	068.11
Barren or fertile, rich or thin <i>and</i> poor,	069.6
Where peasants till starved earth <i>and</i> long dead ground.	069.7
<i>And</i> slowly paces to an inner hall,	069.10
He sees them ride, <i>and</i> hears the ringing horn.	069.14
Where all things are, yet are not; time <i>and</i> space	070.11
But phantoms; life <i>and</i> death part each of other;	070.12
<i>And</i> back; <i>and</i> purple suns flamed northerly	071.3
Across a velvet sky. <i>And</i> when I came.	071.4
<i>And</i> when I crossed the imperial weaving span	071.5
<i>And</i> so I soared on pinions of the night	071.9
<i>And</i> when my steed permitted me to light,	071.12
<i>And</i> in a sea of purple shadows drowned.	071.14
Stray hands <i>and</i> heads that crawled; in nests I found	072.3
My neck, <i>and</i> heard that husky, gurgling choke	072.12
I could not move though mind <i>and</i> spirit broke.	072.14
It rolled, <i>and</i> spun, <i>and</i> stopped in front of me,	073.2
Till memory slowly came, <i>and</i> knowledge grew,	073.4
It fell in parts, <i>and</i> I was part of it.	073.14
In darkness absolute, <i>and</i> listening hard,	074.2
That glowed with fitful lights, <i>and</i> each one starred	074.6
<i>And</i> I drew back, but still the hand with stark,	074.11
Pursued <i>and</i> pounced; an arm that had no source	074.13
My loved one made soft cooing sounds, <i>and</i> so	075.1
<i>And</i> shining eyes bespoke caresses, slow	075.5
<i>And</i> languid, warming into life; no dread	075.6
Through mighty chambers, hunted <i>and</i> alone,	076.2
All substances <i>and</i> creatures from the bond	076.9
<i>And</i> I, though struggling, in that selfsame hour	076.12
Oh little creature, lost in time <i>and</i> space,	077.1
<i>And</i> watch, or seem to watch, me for your face	077.4
Changing <i>and</i> new, so hard to know, to trace.	077.8
<i>And</i> though you never talk (do you have tongue?)	077.11
I'll talk of future times <i>and</i> alien shores.	077.12
<i>And</i> widening inch by inch along the floor	078.3
Aside. The flow turned toward me, <i>and</i> it kept	078.5
Increasing, spreading more <i>and</i> ever more	078.6
Before me, one closed portal, <i>and</i> the flow	078.10
Of this fresh pool of thin <i>and</i> brilliant blue.	078.14
<i>And</i> when the talons loosened, I could see	079.11
That flayed my flesh, <i>and</i> I was bound by spells	080.6
Weird, lifeless birds that talked <i>and</i> harshly sang.	081.4

Of revelers turned statue, <i>and</i> no more	081.7
Past them the leopards led me on <i>and</i> on	081.9
<i>And</i> when I saw these titans, thereupon	081.11
But when I passed <i>and</i> left them in their gloom,	081.13
<i>And</i> all the little jeweled blades of grass	082.3
<i>And</i> on my flesh their mouths, devouring, fall.	082.14
<i>And</i> so I slowly raise the shade to greet	083.11
<i>And</i> stare <i>and</i> stare in horror as I meet	083.13
The leering of a huge <i>and</i> sightless eye.	083.14
<i>And</i> when at last my captors bore me through	086.12
<i>And</i> I, <i>and</i> all that phantom city, died.	086.14
<i>And</i> all around their other victims wait,	087.2
Though they are broken too, <i>and</i> their flesh slit.	087.4
Around <i>and</i> see the comrades that are mine;	087.10
They left me morsels, curious <i>and</i> queer,	087.11
<i>And</i> in recurring deaths escape them never.	087.14
I found no door, <i>and</i> when all hope lay dead	088.7
Sheer cliff <i>and</i> rockfall miles below. There, sliding	089.4
A monstrous form surged on <i>and</i> searched with cry	089.6
As of a lost <i>and</i> hungry child. Then die	089.7
<i>And</i> stood tremendous to my caverned room,	089.10
Engirt, <i>and</i> hurled me nightward into doom.	089.14
<i>And</i> after this, there came to me one green	090.1
With flapping tatters <i>and</i> long talons lean.	090.4
<i>And</i> of its face no vestige could be seen,	090.5
<i>And</i> of its flesh the rotten remnants gave	090.6
<i>And</i> of that thing swept over me a fear	090.9
So great I turned <i>and</i> clawed my hands to bone	090.10
<i>And</i> everywhere I looked, I saw it near,	090.12
<i>And</i> every forward step a weary strain.	091.4
<i>And</i> still it followed, still I heard it gain	091.5
<i>And</i> I in all that solitude lie slain.	091.8
<i>And</i> burning eyes along each limb. It spun	091.12
Fantastic shapes <i>and</i> forms loomed everywhere	092.1
Rose-pink, <i>and</i> outward thrusting from each bare	092.5
Of creepers, <i>and</i> where head should be was growing	092.8
Then came the rush of hoofbeats <i>and</i> , soft-pressed	092.12
Of bird <i>and</i> fish in nodules like a band	093.8
Of knotty burls along the trunk, <i>and</i> clung	093.9
But all the strange <i>and</i> withered things still hung	093.11
<i>And</i> from those giant caverns' lifted gloom	094.7
The ocean beds were open now, <i>and</i> free,	095.2
<i>And</i> all strange things once covered by the sea	095.3
There lay a bed of shells <i>and</i> bones; I spied	095.5
Then thousand ships <i>and</i> more; shapes great <i>and</i> wee	095.7
<i>And</i> weird encrusted forms on every side.	095.8
I saw the vales <i>and</i> mountains of the deep,	095.9
The weedy pastures <i>and</i> the drowned, the dead;	095.11
<i>And</i> in the fading vision of my sleep	095.12

I saw rise up a substance soft <i>and</i> white	095.13
Now I am bored with all things brief <i>and</i> transitory,	096.1
With love, <i>and</i> life, <i>and</i> death, <i>and</i> even with ennui;	096.2
<i>And</i> I am sick alike of passion <i>and</i> of glory,	096.4
Of days <i>and</i> nights that are an old <i>and</i> tiring story,	096.5
<i>And</i> dreams that can not be.	096.6
<i>And</i> indolently languish in her languorous	096.10
<i>And</i> polished ebony,	096.15
<i>And</i> lissome houris, gems <i>and</i> gold in many a measure,	096.16
I clap, <i>and</i> at the sign	096.21
Come forth my slaves <i>and</i> eunuchs <i>and</i> the dancing girls:	096.22
I hear the music's plaintive sob, watch spins <i>and</i> whirls,	096.23
<i>And</i> drowsyhead gives way to dreams more slumberous,	096.28
<i>And</i> weary drag of minutes grows less dolorous,	096.29
<i>And</i> life less like a tomb.	096.30
<i>And</i> of the empty dreams that were not worth desiring,	096.32
<i>And</i> if you mesmerize	096.39
<i>And</i> sinuous, then I will raise you from the lowly	096.41
<i>And</i> if you charm me not, <i>and</i> I grow weary of	096.43
<i>And</i> your mouth poppy-lipped,	096.45
<i>And</i> if your kisses, like most kisses, mean not love,	096.46
<i>And</i> of your lush young beauty I grow wearier	096.50
<i>And</i> all love's joys that were.	096.54
<i>And</i> melancholy, dream away the afternoon	096.56
<i>And</i> dream caravans of Nirvana are beholden,	096.59
<i>And</i> houris sad songs croon.	096.60
Doubt everything, doubt that I doubt, <i>and</i> wearily	096.62
Me, <i>and</i> I sicken with the languid unsurcease	096.65
All pleasure <i>and</i> all pain,	096.69
All substances <i>and</i> dreams, all sorrow, all delight,	096.70
All present, past, <i>and</i> future worlds; <i>and</i> day, <i>and</i> night;	096.71
All lacking, <i>and</i> all gain.	096.72
Away, <i>and</i> listless hours voluptuously flaunting	096.74
My withered heart, stained as with vermeil <i>and</i> rich vair,	096.76
Till evetide falls, <i>and</i> the Muezzin call to prayer	096.77
<i>And</i> La Illaha illa Allah! M'hamed rasul	096.79
Now day dies, <i>and</i> night falls, <i>and</i> that great summer moon	096.85
Floats up, <i>and</i> bathes the burning air still shimmering,	096.86
<i>And</i> the cicadas sing,	096.87
<i>And</i> champak fragrance makes the drowsy senses swoon,	096.88
<i>And</i> fair seems everything.	096.90
From somewhere in the distance voices fall <i>and</i> swell,	096.91
<i>And</i> faintly comes the echo of a traveler's song,	096.92
The roads to distant marts; <i>and</i> Allah's blessed foretell	096.94
Rich ends, <i>and</i> soft the tinkle of a camel's bell	096.95
<i>And</i> leave behind me all the weary works of man,	096.98
<i>And</i> take the caravan	096.99
To heart's desire that only I <i>and</i> Allah know,	096.100
The outer-lands where all's a dream, <i>and</i> dream-winds blow	096.101

<i>And</i> when thy surfeit comes, then die! <i>and</i> die a-flinging	097.7
Drink! For the night <i>and</i> the fruit of the vine!	098.4
Drink! For the flagon is full <i>and</i> deep!	098.6
A thousand <i>and</i> a thousand years have fled;	099.7
Joys that pass <i>and</i> youth too fleet,	100.5
I am the night <i>and</i> the garden <i>and</i> all things swoon	101.3
I walk in the steps where the Beloved <i>and</i> I held tryst;	101.6
Where, drowsy <i>and</i> drunken <i>and</i> dreaming, nod <i>and</i> list	101.9
That tremble <i>and</i> shiver with passions that lately were?	101.12
A venomous, waiting, <i>and</i> phallic orchid dozes.	101.13
A tiger-lily opens <i>and</i> fails <i>and</i> closes	101.14
Wonder <i>and</i> beauty <i>and</i> terror are hanging all over,	101.16
A nameless <i>and</i> sorcerous glory has made me weak:	101.22
Of flowers <i>and</i> marvellous jasper <i>and</i> coral grasses	101.24
The night grows dim <i>and</i> unreal <i>and</i> reeling: do I waken	101.29
Wherein sweet terms, as Love, <i>and</i> Hope, <i>and</i> God,	102.3
The mountains <i>and</i> the rivers whisper: Death.	102.11
A million million men have lived <i>and</i> passed,	102.12
<i>And</i> found, the one reality is Death.	102.13
A million million men will live <i>and</i> pass,	102.14
<i>And</i> find, the one reality is Death.	102.15
The sum of hope <i>and</i> faith <i>and</i> life, the sum	102.18
Of all the stars <i>and</i> all the universe,	102.19
<i>And</i> all that ever will be known, is Death.	102.20
<i>And</i> all around, the weary corpses lie;	103.2
<i>And</i> bloated carrion rats that near me sit!	103.8
Around, <i>and</i> see the comrades that I had;	103.10
<i>And</i> then they left me, lonely. lying where	103.13
<i>And</i> awful things were lying all around—	104.2
Wan hands <i>and</i> heads that had no trace of wound,	104.3
<i>And</i> from a dusky corner came the stare	104.5
<i>And</i> there were living, ancient mummies bound	104.7
In gummy cloths of long <i>and</i> human hair.	104.8
These charnel horrors made me sick <i>and</i> weak,	104.9
<i>And</i> yet I could not move. There came a creak,	104.10
<i>And</i> then I felt a tongue or talon stroke	104.11
My neck, <i>and</i> heard a husky gurgling choke	104.12
<i>And</i> in the sky, there hung a baleful glare.	105.4
Terror <i>and</i> death seemed stalking everywhere,	105.5
<i>And</i> still those vast wings beat that sullen tune;	105.6
Would seize their prey <i>and</i> seek their cosmic lair?	105.8
<i>And</i> through the riven air, there harshly swept	105.10
<i>And</i> tottered in a spreading pool of blood;	106.2
<i>And</i> all the air was misty as a cloud.	106.8
<i>And</i> both my hands were covered with that red,	106.9
<i>And</i> everything was red <i>and</i> strange <i>and</i> mad;	106.10
<i>And</i> veiled the shrieking shape in haze that had	106.13
Upon all things of life <i>and</i> time and space;	107.2
Upon <i>all</i> things of life and time and space;	107.2

And DOOM had fallen on the universe.	107.4
Nor vestige of the worlds of old; <i>and</i> now,	107.13
And wood-winds lightly grieve	109.3
And footsteps seem to pass	109.11
And flowers fair as moly	109.13
And voices shake the night	109.15
The worlds of sleep <i>and</i> waking,	109.17
And dreams become the real.	109.19
And fair things yet more fair,	109.23
And beauty yet unknown,	109.26
And light that never shone	109.27
And every dream-form glowing	109.29
The image <i>and</i> the fanes	109.38
Out of the well of the heart <i>and</i> the heart's recesses	110.1
Comes love, <i>and</i> all the beauty that love possesses,	110.2
A glow that develops <i>and</i> flows from the inner being	110.3
And illumines with mystical light the eyes unseeing.	110.4
I am awed that the moon <i>and</i> stars are so close to me.	110.6
I am awed that flower <i>and</i> forest <i>and</i> leaf be shaken	110.7
O Love, the world so shadowy <i>and</i> dim	110.9
So faint the dream, O Love, <i>and</i> yet so fair.	110.16
In splendor of birth <i>and</i> dawning there where the worlds begin:	111.6
We are one with the stars, Beloved, <i>and</i> witnessed the young sun's dawning	112.1
When light shone out of the mystical ebb <i>and</i> flow:	112.2
And oblivion saw strange worlds begin to glow.	112.4
We have lived through cycles of birth <i>and</i> change, through cosmic ages,	112.5
We have dwelt with new suns <i>and</i> watched the old stars die;	112.6
We have been participant <i>and</i> passer-by.	112.8
To birth, we have witnessed the past <i>and</i> present blend;	112.10
We have seen in the future time, <i>and</i> space, <i>and</i> the universe creeping	112.11
We are deathless, O Love, <i>and</i> deific; we have known the wonder supernal:	112.13
We have found that only the dream is unchanging, O Love, <i>and</i> eternal,	112.15
Phantasmal realms of faëry, strange <i>and</i> new,	113.5
Where moons are high, <i>and</i> only dream-winds stir,	113.6
And young Prince Charming rides in quest of her	113.7
He who may lift the spell, <i>and</i> yet I seem	113.10
Is dreamland, out of Space <i>and</i> out of Time.	113.14
For, <i>and</i> the loveliness you watch so well.	114.12
With you. <i>and</i> you so beautiful <i>and</i> fair.	114.14
Of sleepy hours that time <i>and</i> plenty send;	115.4
Of beauty's rarest harvests, <i>and</i> the hours	115.6
Differed so, each from each, <i>and</i> this one more	115.7
Though this were Paradise, <i>and</i> Paradise	115.9
Radiant <i>and</i> ever-freshening, ever new,	115.10

<i>And</i> I would let it in complete eclipse	115.13
The spinning threads weave patterns rich <i>and</i> rare,	116.6
<i>And</i> more for beauty, only known to me.	116.14
Your moods are dear to me, <i>and</i> all the ways	117.1
To all the world; <i>and</i> dearer still are those	117.5
Arrays <i>and</i> disarrays the house contains,	117.6
The changing fancy <i>and</i> the careful rows	117.7
Perfection gains by contrast <i>and</i> may be	117.11
The artistry external, <i>and</i> I find	117.13
<i>And</i> through its darkened window see no sky:	118.2
<i>And</i> you will never know what years drift by.	118.4
<i>And</i> it may be that you will find it lonely,	118.5
<i>And</i> it may be that you will find it fair;	118.6
<i>And</i> it may be that you will find it only	118.7
<i>And</i> all your days, <i>and</i> mine, a vain device.	118.14
<i>And</i> should a mouth as pleasurable as mine	119.10
To those that bless, <i>and</i> by my charm, are blessed.	119.14
<i>And</i> I look on with clearer, colder eyes,	120.2
Who finds impersonal <i>and</i> calm the skies;	120.7
<i>And</i> truths I could not otherwise discover.	120.12
<i>And</i> overlook the underlying thrust,	121.3
Them, <i>and</i> the words so beautiful and sweet	121.9
Them, <i>and</i> the words so beautiful and sweet	121.9
Assume new meaning <i>and</i> become the prick	121.10
<i>And</i> naked lay the true design, the trick.	121.12
The fall of footsteps light <i>and</i> pantherine	122.1
Came near me, passed, <i>and</i> faintly died away;	122.2
<i>And</i> of my presence, I could feel no sign	122.3
That says, These things shall be, <i>and</i> they are so:	122.6
<i>And</i> waited, wondered, though I did not know...	122.8
<i>And</i> only echo answer a low call.	122.12
<i>And</i> the days that are dead,	123.3
<i>And</i> the fallen sweet clover,	123.9
<i>And</i> a bitter full heart,	123.13
Only you, <i>and</i> the past, my dearest	123.19
<i>And</i> for thy wine, than earthly wine more sweet,	124.3
<i>And</i> for thy bread, than my bread more sustaining,	124.4
I ask no comfort <i>and</i> no ease of thee,	124.9
<i>And</i> point out ways to rapturous rebirth;	124.11
I ask for blankness <i>and</i> the dark, dark earth.	124.14
Long-dead creatures murmur <i>and</i> sigh	125.7
Mandrakes writhe <i>and</i> witch-fires burn,	125.10
Lethal waters sleep <i>and</i> swoon	126.1
Flickering flames <i>and</i> fire-flies	126.3
Lighting swamps <i>and</i> tarns unholy	126.5
<i>And</i> the miles of rotten bogs.	126.8
Air <i>and</i> water creatures fight,	126.10
<i>And</i> rise	127.4
Is as the fall <i>and</i> rise of mist of myrrh.	127.5

So deeply dark <i>and</i> fair	127.6
<i>And</i> violet depths with flameful passions gleam.	127.10
<i>And</i> ope	127.14
The sight of goblets cool <i>and</i> rounded,	128.2
<i>And</i> scandal, better if unfounded.	128.4
<i>And</i> for the rest, she owed, <i>and</i> owed.	128.8
She loved alone <i>and</i> loved she most	128.11
<i>And</i> lovers, fat ones, old ones, came	128.15
<i>And</i> steadily grew strange <i>and</i> stranger.	128.16
<i>And</i> paid for all, on some occasions.	128.20
A beauty, save in soul <i>and</i> body,	128.26
Her thoughts <i>and</i> deeds alike were shoddy.	128.28
She had no scruples <i>and</i> no morals	128.39
<i>And</i> thus preserved her innocence.	128.40
Lips parting <i>and</i> closing over the draught her	129.2
<i>And</i> Machen to read when she thinks of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
The flagons <i>and</i> bottles <i>and</i> jars that cover her dresser	129.9
Stand waiting to perfume <i>and</i> powder <i>and</i> softly caress her,	129.10
Elizabeth Arden, Walska, <i>and</i> Rubenstein;	129.11
She is new each time that their contents grow, lesser, <i>and</i> lesser.	129.12
<i>And</i> ashes consume what the elders condemn.	130.8
The little gods then will tremble <i>and</i> waken	130.9
<i>And</i> rub out the granules of sleep from their eyes:	130.10
When death has been captured <i>and</i> time overtaken,	130.11
The little gods will answer their elders <i>and</i> rise.	130.12
The little gods will walk from hill <i>and</i> from highlands,	130.13
<i>And</i> four-dimension vaults revolve <i>and</i> open wide;	130.14
They will spew from the sea <i>and</i> climb from sunken islands,	130.15
From time-gulfs <i>and</i> planes of space they will glide.	130.16
<i>And</i> they hide in eery lands where the fen-fires gleam.	130.20
Along the summit island lanes of shrubs <i>and</i> trees;	131.2
I hear them in the meadows <i>and</i> in wasteland,	131.7
Deserted city streets, <i>and</i> fog, <i>and</i> lantern glow.	131.8
I hear them over thunder, <i>and</i> at midnight gloom;	131.10
I hear them in the spring rise <i>and</i> in fall ways,	131.13
I hear them by the lake shore <i>and</i> at cliffs of stone;	131.14
I hear them in the open <i>and</i> in hallways,	131.15
<i>And</i> listen always as I journey on alone.	131.16
<i>And</i> past Nirvana waits eternal vision, pure,	134.8
Of black <i>and</i> radiant night.	134.12
The golden poppy folds <i>and</i> each eternal I	134.16
<i>And</i> though all poppy seeds in final chaos scatter,	134.22
<i>And</i> night's great arch illumine.	134.24
<i>And</i> I hope that you won't cry dear,	135.2
<i>And</i> it only rhymes with turtle.....	135.11
Poems ripe, red, rich, <i>and</i> rare,	136.7
<i>And</i> a smell of dandelions was	136.11
I know all Latin stems <i>and</i> nouns,	137.3
<i>And</i> any Latin phrase can quote,	137.6



	<i>And</i> to the students in my classes,	137.7
	<i>And</i> in my greatest bliss I am	137.9
	Comparisons <i>and</i> conjugations,	137.13
	<i>And</i> philological relations,	137.14
	<i>And</i> other such-like things as that is	137.15
	For they are life <i>and</i> love to me,	137.17
	Illustimae <i>and</i> classicorum	137.21
	<i>And</i> when I die, must be enscrolled	137.25
	“Oh hail to thee, <i>and</i> et to Brute;	137.27
	<i>And</i> think the words they drop are jewels.	138.2
	<i>And</i> win the prof’s eternal pity,	138.7
	<i>And</i> wonder what we’re conning to.	138.18
	<i>And</i> learn the use of “ge” <i>and</i> “isdem.”	138.22
	<i>And</i> in this pedagogic cloister,	138.23
	Would rant <i>and</i> dream <i>and</i> drowse <i>and</i> doze.	138.26
	<i>And</i> perfect students, all in rhythm,	138.27
	<i>And</i> every prof, a second Firkins,	138.29
	<i>And</i> Mr. Briggs would watch their English,	138.39
	<i>And</i> every error, he would single-ish!	138.40
	“Us, you <i>and</i> me. What matters except us?”	139.7
	“Ely Forchamer, Miss Shere. I’m white <i>and</i> virtuous <i>and</i> fairly goo—”	139.9
	Who came from near <i>and</i> came from far	140.7
	<i>And</i> asked to go to Hades.	140.8
	<i>And</i> ashes consume what the elder gods condemn.	141.8
	The monster gods then will tremble <i>and</i> waken	141.9
	<i>And</i> rub out the granules of sleep in their eyes,	141.10
	When death has been captured <i>and</i> time overtaken,	141.11
	The monster gods will answer the Ancient Ones <i>and</i> rise.	141.12
	The monster gods will walk then from hills <i>and</i> from highlands,	141.13
	When four-dimensional vaults revolve <i>and</i> open wide;	141.14
	They will spew from the sea <i>and</i> climb from sunken islands,	141.15
	From time-gulfs <i>and</i> planes of space they will glide.	141.16
	<i>And</i> they hide in eerie lands where the fen-fires gleam.	141.20
	The cat on the fence, <i>and</i> world conditions,	142.4
	Emily Post, <i>and</i> thieves in state;	142.5
	Means ditched by your girl <i>and</i> left by your friend,	142.8
	Dig <i>and</i> delve	143.1
	<i>And</i> you <i>and</i> I	143.7
	So dig <i>and</i> delve,	143.9
	<i>And</i> she didn’t mind,	144.4
	<i>And</i> drew gas for the whole of Sauk City!	145.5
	Farewell, good friend. You leave us now. <i>And</i> yet,	146.1
	<i>And</i> past the winding river’s end you gaze,	147.4
	Earth <i>and</i> eternity. Is some voice calling?	147.7
	<i>And</i> how <i>and</i> whence the steadfastness, the source?	147.9
	Restoring all things lost <i>and</i> small things broken.	147.12
	Evening to night, <i>and</i> night to afterglow,	147.13
Anew	I am all life that springs <i>anew</i> ,	133.31
Angel	Look homeward, <i>angel</i> , for the way is long.	037.14

Anguish	<i>Anguish</i> of some lost thing's cry or call	045.10
Annoy	That tongue hath no harsh syllable to <i>annoy</i>	028.5
Another	A lonely traveler on <i>another</i> star;	014.11
	<i>Another</i> mass their hungry pet half-ate,	087.7
Answer	The <i>answer</i> came, where I in torment lay,	080.13
	I <i>answer</i> —if they love me in my fashion,	119.12
	And only echo <i>answer</i> a low call.	122.12
	The little gods will <i>answer</i> their elders and rise.	130.12
	The monster gods will <i>answer</i> the Ancient Ones and rise.	141.12
Answered	Who asked and <i>answered</i> in a breath	014.34
Antiquity	A city of a vast <i>antiquity</i> .	095.6
Antistrophes	<i>Antistrophes</i> that seven before him knew,	068.7
Any	Lovely as <i>any</i> girl the world has seen,	008.11
	To <i>any</i> save themselves alone,	010.23
	Beyond the age of <i>any</i> sun;	030.50
	Wherein no seed nor <i>any</i> fruit are left,	031.6
	Unknown what goal, if <i>any</i> goal, lies yonder	037.11
	From <i>any</i> moon.	109.32
	Than <i>any</i> known in lands that never were,	113.3
	The legend saith: wherefor does <i>any</i> legend matter?	134.19
	And <i>any</i> Latin phrase can quote,	137.6
	Or <i>any</i> other words to jar 'em;	137.12
Anything	Not anywhere was life nor <i>anything</i> ,	107.12
Anytime	Quite to make it match in verse most <i>anytime</i> ;	135.9
Anywhere	Not <i>anywhere</i> was life nor anything,	107.12
	Not on earth nor <i>anywhere</i>	133.65
	If I never take you <i>anywhere</i> again;	135.3
Aphrodite	Surely shall <i>Aphrodite</i> give you greeting,	051.36
	And <i>Aphrodite</i> , every dream you seek;	067.32
Apocalypse	The cold <i>apocalypse</i> of sand.	010.20
Apocalyptic	<i>Apocalyptic</i> prophet of our doom,	017.10
	The little gods dream an <i>apocalyptic</i> dream;	130.2
	The little gods dream their <i>apocalyptic</i> dream;	130.18
	The monster gods dream an <i>apocalyptic</i> dream;	141.2
	The monster gods dream an <i>apocalyptic</i> dream,	141.18
Apollo	Of pagany, divinely young <i>Apollo</i> ,	051.44
Appalling	Oh color hideous, <i>appalling</i> , mad,	017.9
Appear	What form you have, for always you <i>appear</i>	077.7
Appearances	Of daggers, fair <i>appearances</i> retreat	121.11

Appeared	What they <i>appeared</i> . But there are some so blind	121.5
Aquarelle	Has love become an <i>aquarelle</i> ?	042.13
Arabesques	Of <i>arabesques</i> the blood-red sun,	055.2
	<i>Arabesques</i> on a tomb.	065.12
Arch	And night's great <i>arch</i> illumine.	134.24
Archibald	<i>Archibald</i> Mimmih ran a neat	140.1
Arctic	From the <i>Arctic</i> gloom.	002.19
Arden	Elizabeth <i>Arden</i> , Walska, and Rubenstein;	129.11
Are	Oh, the nights <i>are</i> long	002.3
	And the days <i>are</i> dead,	002.4
	And the trees <i>are</i> bare	002.5
	And the skies <i>are</i> lead,	002.6
	The days <i>are</i> short	002.8
	And the days <i>are</i> dark,	002.9
	The days <i>are</i> drear,	002.25
	Oh, the nights <i>are</i> long	002.33
	And the days <i>are</i> dead,	002.34
	The flowers of old <i>are</i> overblown,	004.56
	Lily and poppy and rose <i>are</i> gone,	004.57
	The lips of the singers of Greece <i>are</i> still,	004.64
	Maiden voices <i>are</i> mute;	004.65
	The past is forgotten, its lips <i>are</i> dumb,	004.68
	Lo, all the later days <i>are</i> long and dull and weary,	007.45
	The sands of time <i>are</i> thick, the days march slow;	007.46
	The years and love <i>are</i> gone, and thou art gone, beloved,	007.53
	For gall and ash <i>are</i> all the ecstasy.	007.56
	For none <i>are</i> left the tale to tell.	010.24
	<i>Are</i> black and gold and red,	012.13
	At last <i>are</i> wise	014.29
	A warning cry—the shadowy forms <i>are</i> shifting:	015.45
	You <i>are</i> the brand that sears, the mark of shame,	017.7
	Beyond the rocks there <i>are</i> fair bodies with long tresses,	020.1
	And there <i>are</i> pale, fair faces calling for caresses	020.3
	There <i>are</i> strange eyes that beckon, white breasts and bodies crying	020.9
	Love, and Death <i>are</i> born.	021.8
	Song and the Devil and Wine <i>are</i> good!	022.4
	Song and the Devil and Wine <i>are</i> good!	022.8
	Song and the Devil and Wine <i>are</i> good!	022.12
	The rose, the grape, and a god <i>are</i> mine!	023.6
	The listening ear; its tones <i>are</i> softly heard	028.6
	Thine eyes, Valerian, <i>are</i> full	030.25
	Thy purple haunted eyes <i>are</i> mad	030.30
	They gazed on stars that now <i>are</i> dust,	030.33
	Valerian! Thine eyes <i>are</i> filled	030.45
	Valerian! Thine eyes <i>are</i> old	030.49
	For they <i>are</i> blinded with the glut	030.55

How all my days <i>are</i> as an aria played	031.1
Wherein no seed nor any fruit <i>are</i> left,	031.6
Of hope; and how my hours <i>are</i> unavailing	031.9
On the meads that <i>are</i> rarest,	033.10
And the old stars <i>are</i> sunken	033.23
Where the asphodels <i>are</i> springing?	033.26
Whence the last birds <i>are</i> winging?	033.28
In continents and islands that <i>are</i> sunken,	036.21
Pause, rest, turn back while still your wings <i>are</i> strong,	037.13
Long <i>are</i> the roots that enter the soil	038.9
When all the olden days <i>are</i> over,	039.1
Of the phantoms that <i>are</i> not, but seem?	043.12
As the stars <i>are</i> , my love is eternal.	043.23
The grasses with glimmering dew <i>are</i> jewelled in opal and amethyst,	044.6
These, these <i>are</i> gone, nothing of them remains	051.8
But they whose life was barren <i>are</i> most fretful,	051.17
And they who merely lived <i>are</i> first to sigh:	051.18
Unless in deeper love both <i>are</i> combined;	051.25
There <i>are</i> no eyes to see,	053.11
My bones <i>are</i> hoar	054.55
Why <i>are</i> the marsh-weeds drooping low?	056.2
And the stars in the drowning pools <i>are</i> pale.	056.8
<i>Are</i> these shadows, now, like finger-tips,	058.7
They <i>are</i> curious things that hide in the woods	062.1
<i>Are</i> black and gold and red.	067.13
<i>Are</i> sick with memories awesome, eerie, fateful,	070.5
Where all things <i>are</i> , yet <i>are</i> not; time and space	070.11
What <i>are</i> the dim dread images that bind	083.5
Though they <i>are</i> broken too, and their flesh slit.	087.4
Around and see the comrades that <i>are</i> mine;	087.10
Of days and nights that <i>are</i> an old and tiring story,	096.5
And dream caravans of Nirvana <i>are</i> beholden,	096.59
I know that nothing is worth while, all things <i>are</i> quite	096.67
Her eyes <i>are</i> blind; her sweet white limbs but know	099.5
Wonder and beauty and terror <i>are</i> hanging all over,	101.16
<i>Are</i> merely words that mean no more than life.	102.4
All things <i>are</i> symbols of eternal death—	102.5
The worms with endless, spoiling flesh <i>are</i> glad.	103.14
Blessed be the dead for they <i>are</i> dead.	108.1
Where none <i>are</i> seen:	109.12
I am awed that the moon and stars <i>are</i> so close to me.	110.6
To birth the song that all the spheres <i>are</i> singing?	110.12
Your eyes, Beloved, <i>are</i> filled with the beauty of strange stars glowing	111.5
We <i>are</i> one with the stars, Beloved, and witnessed the young sun's dawning	112.1
We <i>are</i> deathless, O Love, and deific; we have known the wonder supernal:	112.13
I know there <i>are</i> no princesses, but you	113.1
A princess <i>are</i> , with beauty lovelier	113.2

	Where moons <i>are</i> high, and only dream-winds stir,	113.6
	These <i>are</i> the things I love you for: the gray	114.1
	You <i>are</i> the fairest of the lovely whom	116.1
	Your moods <i>are</i> dear to me, and all the ways	117.1
	To all the world; and dearer still <i>are</i> those	117.5
	Your imperfections <i>are</i> as fair to me	117.9
	An emptiness not knowing you <i>are</i> there.	118.8
	<i>Are</i> these bright ways foredue to that one whom	118.11
	To those that bless, and by my charm, <i>are</i> blessed.	119.14
	What they appeared. But there <i>are</i> some so blind	121.5
	What they <i>are</i> told, the falseness never find	121.7
	That says, These things shall be, and they <i>are</i> so:	122.6
	And the days that <i>are</i> dead,	123.3
	For the springs that <i>are</i> gone.	123.4
	For the times that <i>are</i> over,	123.7
	Feet <i>are</i> ended in a fen—	126.15
	<i>Are</i> like the secret pools of Jupiter.	127.2
	<i>Are</i> languorous with dreams of mighty doom,	127.13
	Though I know that you <i>are</i> pretty,	135.4
	That your words <i>are</i> clever, witty,	135.5
	For they <i>are</i> life and love to me,	137.17
	<i>Are</i> things that never ought to bore 'em.	137.22
	Or else they're much more dumb than geese <i>are</i> .	137.24
	And think the words they drop <i>are</i> jewels.	138.2
	Especially when their knees <i>are</i> pretty.	138.8
	"Miss Shere, <i>are</i> you a kind person?"	139.1
	"I'm asking you, Miss Shere. <i>Are</i> you a cruel person?"	139.3
	"What <i>are</i> you talking about?"	139.6
	"A great deal matters. Who <i>are</i> you?"	139.8
	"You're offensive. That's what you <i>are</i> ."	139.12
Aria	How all my days are as an <i>aria</i> played	031.1
Arm	Pursued and pounced; an <i>arm</i> that had no source	074.13
	My hand? Why is my <i>arm</i> so strongly stayed?	083.6
Armageddon		
	Symbol of <i>Armageddon</i> , rot of rust,	017.19
Arms	In my <i>arms</i> I will hold her, passive, but I know her flesh will be	
	aching	003.17
	But in thine <i>arms</i> , Myrrhiline,	004.80
	All night I lay between the <i>arms</i> of my beloved,	007.1
	And so I lay between the <i>arms</i> of my beloved,	007.37
	All night I lay between the <i>arms</i> of my beloved,	007.51
	All night I lay between the <i>arms</i> of my beloved,	007.63
	And <i>arms</i> as sinuous as snakes,	020.2
	Or the open <i>arms</i> , or the eyes of glass;	038.14
	May sing of her <i>are</i> vain;	041.14
	The branching <i>arms</i> that reached with taloned tips,	091.11
	Had hooves, the <i>arms</i> no hands but splaying fall	092.7
Arose	I must, for it <i>arose</i> , its mass dividing	089.8
Around	For many a thousand leagues <i>around</i>	010.9

	Ringed all <i>around</i> with sentinels that swayed,	011.10
	I watched on earth the littler things <i>around</i> ;	036.44
	Deep stems twining <i>around</i> the mandrake,	038.5
	And a pebble necklace <i>around</i> his head	038.15
	Tides <i>around</i> Atlantis sweep,	047.32
	All else is still the realm <i>around</i> ,	053.17
	In dissolution's rot. <i>Around</i> ,	054.20
	He scans the regions lying all <i>around</i> ,	069.5
	Held sway, with purple dreamlands all <i>around</i> .	071.11
	My old companions waited all <i>around</i> :	072.2
	Yet twined <i>around</i> me with inhuman force.	074.14
	<i>Around</i> me, solid walls of no escape,	078.9
	And all <i>around</i> their other victims wait,	087.2
	<i>Around</i> and see the comrades that are mine;	087.10
	And all <i>around</i> , the weary corpses lie;	103.2
	<i>Around</i> , and see the comrades that I had;	103.10
	And awful things were lying all <i>around</i> —	104.2
Array	She will strip herself naked, in splendid and terrible glory <i>array</i> her,	003.9
	Of lips too tender; your precise <i>array</i> .	114.8
Arrays	Its superficial vesture whose <i>arrays</i>	117.3
	<i>Arrays</i> and disarrays the house contains,	117.6
Arrow	I am the <i>arrow</i> of the cosmic mind,	133.4
Arrowed	Some <i>arrowed</i> beast crept to its hillside fastness?	059.10
Art	Thou <i>art</i> beautiful, Myrrhiline,	004.39
	Thou <i>art</i> loveliest of the things I know;	004.40
	When thou at the breasts of thy mistress <i>art</i> slaking	005.1
	When thou thy pleasure and joy <i>art</i> taking,	005.5
	The years and love are gone, and thou <i>art</i> gone, beloved,	007.53
	Thou <i>art</i> as lovely as that ancient queen	008.9
	With supernatal <i>art</i> .	032.8
	<i>Art</i> thou only a phantom before me,	043.11
Artifice	That's natural <i>artifice</i> in you; the way	114.4
Artistry	The <i>artistry</i> external, and I find	117.13
As	As it stirs the dust	002.23
	With beauty of face and of body <i>as</i> the deathlessly beautiful Greek;	003.2
	As the amorous maidens were loved in decadent Rome I shall love	003.33
	her,	003.34
	As Sappho of Lesbos was loved in the glory of Greece that is gone;	003.34
	Never has woman been loved <i>as</i> I shall love her, never	003.37
	Has man known the terrible glory of woman <i>as</i> I;	003.38
	Even <i>as</i> Song and Life and Love,	004.2
	Even <i>as</i> one who loves thee, Love,	004.3
	Even <i>as</i> I.	004.4
	Even <i>as</i> I, Oh Myrrhiline,	004.10
	As the forgotten girls who placed them there.	004.60
	As one who of strange pleasure sips,	004.74
	As gods might worship Beauty marvellous.	008.4
	I close thee, pure and rare <i>as</i> ivory,	008.6
	Thou art <i>as</i> lovely <i>as</i> that ancient queen	008.9

Lovely <i>as</i> any girl the world has seen,	008.11
As the mist and the rain;	009.16
Drowning <i>as</i> willow-fingers drowned, deep—deep—	011.25
As thou hast never known;	012.2
All pleasures I have ever found have been <i>as</i> gall.	013.5
And still it seemed <i>as</i> if great Pan were calling	015.7
As though sly Pan had used his pipes to capture	015.11
And arms <i>as</i> sinuous <i>as</i> snakes,	020.2
Malignant, <i>as</i> if guarded by a spell,	024.12
And pass, <i>as</i> all things pass, deeming the dumb	026.3
Will be <i>as</i> perished poppies overblown	026.13
And drink her kisses <i>as</i> a priceless wine?	027.7
As if a wind had musically stirred	028.7
For songs <i>as</i> wondrous <i>as</i> this wondrous dream,	028.11
Whose perfect euphony would be <i>as</i> clear	028.12
And haunting <i>as</i> some fabulous lost stream,	028.13
How all my days are <i>as</i> an aria played	031.1
Or <i>as</i> the futile, giant music made	031.3
Shall even <i>as</i> my lost days be foredone,	031.12
Even <i>as</i> one who hath a quiet sleep,	031.13
Is such <i>as</i> gods impart	032.7
As if a wizard's wand	034.3
That once ran red <i>as</i> blood	039.11
And we will part, <i>as</i> once we parted	039.22
Is it only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were <i>as</i> shadowed <i>as</i> night?	043.4
For a love that was fleeting <i>as</i> day?	043.8
As the stars are, my love is eternal.	043.23
And my heart is fulfilled of its dream <i>as</i> I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
A sibilance that followed <i>as</i> I stole	045.18
From heat and plague <i>as</i> they died,	048.22
As we strode the streets of Tyre	049.1
As we strode down the streets of Tyre.	049.7
As we, triumphant, strode along,	049.19
Wherefor, solution distant <i>as</i> a star,	050.7
Spontaneous <i>as</i> yours,	052.6
A noisome pool <i>as</i> once before.	054.54
As deathless and old <i>as</i> the deathless sea,	057.17
As deathless <i>as</i> ever a worm can be,	057.18
On her brow the moonbeams lie <i>as</i> lace,	058.9
Like a creature unseen <i>as</i> it scurries and passes	063.1
As a cindering star,	063.8
Is the dream <i>as</i> it dies.	063.14
As the wind she will pass.	065.4
She will dream <i>as</i> the night wanes slowly,	065.19
As you have never known,	067.2
From towers topless <i>as</i> the realms of sleep	069.3
It is not blessed sleep. It looms <i>as</i> hateful.	070.1
As dreaded <i>as</i> some strange disease's pain,	070.2

	As fearful <i>as</i> the haunts of the insane.	070.3
	As of some ancient corpse about to speak....	072.13
	It watched me, waiting, while I stared <i>as</i> long	073.9
	As all the years of Hercules' great labors,	073.10
	As I went onward toward those upper lairs.	074.4
	Burst; mindless, mewing <i>as</i> it tried to speak,	075.10
	As if there never were an end in store.	078.7
	As I remember, there were clanging gongs	080.1
	As I remember, there were flaming tongs	080.5
	As I remember, in my agony	080.9
	The vacant halls were quiet <i>as</i> a tomb.	081.14
	And stare and stare in horror <i>as</i> I meet	083.13
	As of a lost and hungry child. Then die	089.7
	I saw it then, two trunks that fused <i>as</i> one,	091.9
	Futile, futility <i>as</i> well; that all things wane,	096.68
	My withered heart, stained <i>as</i> with vermeil and rich vair,	096.76
	Wherein sweet terms, <i>as</i> Love, and Hope, and God,	102.3
	As of a yellow corpse about to speak....	104.13
	There was a crackle <i>as</i> of blazing wood,	106.7
	And all the air was misty <i>as</i> a cloud.	106.8
	And flowers fair <i>as</i> moly	109.13
	For beauty of the mind, where, <i>as</i> on a loom	116.5
	Else beauty were <i>as</i> lifeless <i>as</i> a tomb.	116.8
	Your imperfections are <i>as</i> fair to me	117.9
	As your more supernatal beauty, since	117.10
	And should a mouth <i>as</i> pleasurable <i>as</i> mine	119.10
	The chance, the pattern, call it <i>as</i> one will,	122.5
	I merely listened, <i>as</i> I listen still,	122.7
	Is <i>as</i> the fall and rise of mist of myrrh.	127.5
	Mysterious <i>as</i> her sunken palace is,	127.12
	So long <i>as</i> there was never danger;	128.14
	The midst of her things: a girdle, <i>as</i> though to chasten	129.14
	And listen always <i>as</i> I journey on alone.	131.16
	As I note	133.26
	As from birth	133.40
	As I began,	133.46
	I am nothing <i>as</i> I die,	133.56
	As the unknown force disposes	133.61
	I'm quite <i>as</i> good <i>as</i> ears to asses;	137.8
	And other such-like things <i>as</i> that is	137.15
	Would be <i>as</i> old <i>as</i> papa Perkins,	138.30
	I am <i>as</i> mad <i>as</i> mad can be,	142.1
	For I am <i>as</i> mad <i>as</i> mad can be.	142.10
	As you begin your final travel, know	146.2
	Drifting <i>as</i> leaves but urgent with a force	147.11
Ascends	The radiant god <i>ascends</i> with warmth eternal,	066.10
Ash	To dust and <i>ash</i> will turn.	004.9
	For gall and <i>ash</i> are all the ecstasy.	007.56
Ashen	Now I shall hold her white body closer and closer, till her red lips	



	be <i>ashen</i> ,	003.23
	It lies where <i>ashen</i> lips no longer sing—	027.13
	Two loves, two deaths, two flameless fires, <i>ashen</i> ,	051.24
Ashes	Lest dawn and barren <i>ashes</i> enter in.	007.12
	We will pour <i>ashes</i> from the phials	039.10
	And <i>ashes</i> consume what the elders condemn.	130.8
	And <i>ashes</i> consume what the elder gods condemn.	141.8
Aside	<i>Aside</i> . The flow turned toward me, and it kept	078.5
Ask	I <i>ask</i> no comfort and no ease of thee,	124.9
	I <i>ask</i> for blankness and the dark, dark earth.	124.14
Asked	Who <i>asked</i> and answered in a breath	014.34
	And <i>asked</i> to go to Hades.	140.8
Asking	“I’m <i>asking</i> you, Miss Shere. Are you a cruel person?”	139.3
Asleep	With the breath of the web-faced things <i>asleep</i>	125.3
Asphodel		
	For fields of <i>asphodel</i> and hyacinth,	051.34
Asphodels		
	Where the <i>asphodels</i> are springing?	033.26
	Where <i>asphodels</i> do grow.	041.4
Aspire	I <i>aspire</i>	133.16
Aspires	And to no futile dream of death <i>aspires</i> ,	051.20
Assail	But still <i>assail</i> the deeper firmament.	050.14
Assailing	To chart the labyrinths of long <i>assailing</i> ;	031.10
Assay	Shine bright, ring out, attend the sweet <i>assay</i>	051.59
Asses	I’m quite as good as ears to <i>asses</i> ;	137.8
Assuaged		
	Where ancient gods <i>assuaged</i> their lust consuming	015.27
Assume	<i>Assume</i> new meaning and become the prick	121.10
Assures	A greater wealth your greater love <i>assures</i>	051.32
Asunder	He burst <i>asunder</i> all the whelming bars	024.5
At	Her eyes will close <i>at</i> my lips on the feverish brow above;	003.14
	<i>At</i> her feet I have laid the tribute of a burning intolerable passion,	003.21
	Petals tremulous with dew <i>at</i> dawn	004.58
	When thou <i>at</i> the breasts of thy mistress art slaking	005.1
	But all night long we worshipped <i>at</i> our pagan altar,	007.17
	And now <i>at</i> last I crown me with a coronal	013.7
	<i>At</i> last are wise	014.29
	He stood <i>at</i> last before the citadel	024.10
	Itself from horror <i>at</i> those eyes’ blind sheen.	029.8
	Thine eyes were <i>at</i> the avatar	030.5
	I have drunk <i>at</i> the fountains	033.3
	We left her staring <i>at</i> the musty pall,	035.3
	And knowing that my quest <i>at</i> last must falter	036.15
	Like a priest <i>at</i> a shrine I adore thee,	043.9
	I have burned all my flame <i>at</i> the altar,	043.17
	<i>At</i> me and slyly chuckle while they keep	054.40
	Till <i>at</i> last, in her caverned halls	060.21
	Stared <i>at</i> my own dead eyes unearthly lit.	073.11
	Then <i>at</i> the top I stood on magic squares	074.5

	But all <i>at</i> once the shell of that cocoon	075.9
	At length all motion ceased, upon a crag.	079.10
	And when <i>at</i> last my captors bore me through	086.12
	I clap, and <i>at</i> the sign	096.21
	How glad I was that I <i>at</i> last awoke!	104.14
	At first I deemed it some mad nightmare-dream,	105.12
	For Death the Conqueror <i>at</i> last was king;	107.9
	I am awed, O Love, <i>at</i> knowing this mystery,	110.5
	My life-illusion has <i>at</i> last been broken,	120.1
	I hear them over thunder, and <i>at</i> midnight gloom;	131.10
	I hear them by the lake shore and <i>at</i> cliffs of stone;	131.14
	Here <i>at</i> the house you dwelled	132.1
	But once, for every soul in mosque, <i>at</i> sea, on sand	134.2
	Now I, <i>at</i> dusk, beside the wall of ancient tombs,	134.4
	While over us the wind <i>at</i> twilight sighs,	147.3
Ate	<i>see also</i> Half-Ate	
	Sick, still, and weary, while they <i>ate</i> their way;	054.29
Athwart	<i>Athwart</i> the circling citadel of stars,	036.2
Atlantis	Lost <i>Atlantis</i> slumbers deep,	047.1
	When <i>Atlantis</i> stood alone	047.13
	On <i>Atlantis</i> dreaming, dreaming	047.17
	Mark where dead <i>Atlantis</i> lies	047.25
	Swimming through <i>Atlantis</i> doomed;	047.28
	Tides around <i>Atlantis</i> sweep,	047.32
	Lost <i>Atlantis</i> slumbers well	047.40
Atom	I am <i>atom</i> lost in space,	133.52
	Will <i>atom</i> keep	133.66
Atop	<i>Atop</i> a mountain measurelessly high	089.2
Attains	Of flesh and spirit, and <i>attains</i> the crown	068.10
Attempts		
	<i>Attempts</i> to flee from depths where hope was slain;	070.7
Attend	And sprites invisible <i>attend</i> the meeting,	051.38
	Of water, fire, earth and air <i>attend</i> you,	051.40
	Shine bright, ring out, <i>attend</i> the sweet assay	051.59
Atthla	They saw the mighty <i>Atthla</i> fall	030.37
Attic	Slowly I climbed the worn old <i>attic</i> stairs	074.1
Attitudes	To illustrate their <i>attitudes</i> ,	138.16
Aureoled		
	Thy face is <i>aureoled</i>	032.3
Authors'	The <i>authors'</i> names I know by rote,	137.5
Autumn	<i>Autumn</i> is old	002.10
	Sleep, with <i>autumn</i> sleeping,	009.5
Autumnal		
	On the <i>autumnal</i> gust;	009.18
	Of oak the leaves fall in <i>autumnal</i> haze	147.2
Avatars	The secret of eternal <i>avatars</i> .	036.4
Avidly	And incubi <i>avidly</i> waiting to take	038.7
	The fleshly flowers whispered <i>avidly</i> :	082.1
Await	<i>Await</i> thy kingly head.	012.16

	<i>Await</i> your kingly head.	067.16
Awaited	<i>Awaited</i> us, sea-weary all, He wins the long <i>awaited</i> separation	049.6 068.9
Awaiting	<i>Awaiting</i> morn. For the soft flowers <i>awaiting</i> the lips of the lover	065.8 101.19
Awake	In sunlight splendid meadows to <i>awake</i> . I hear them wide <i>awake</i> or part way resting,	051.35 131.9
Awaken	Now I fully <i>awaken</i> With ghostly winds that whisper to them, <i>Awaken</i> .	033.9 110.8
Awakened	I have <i>awakened</i> in the fevered midnight noon,	101.1
Awakening	And glowing brightlier, <i>awakening</i> seem the skies, on	066.11
Awaking	I have not found it sleeping or <i>awaking</i> .	036.57
Away	And while the fleeting hours <i>away</i> ; Its white life <i>away</i> ; While empty cities rot <i>away</i> I have sundered the stars <i>away</i> ; <i>Away</i> ; the specters by the gnarled trunk muttered No ears to hear her footsteps die <i>away</i> . Before I dropped <i>away</i> , for I was free— For silence unto silence died <i>away</i> . Caught me with safety but a league <i>away</i> . I turn <i>away</i> from diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls, O Cyrenaya, take <i>away</i> the sweet, dark gum, And melancholy, dream <i>away</i> the afternoon <i>Away</i> , and listless hours voluptuously flaunting Till softly falls <i>away</i> Sleep the dim night <i>away</i> The years <i>away</i> intended, but for leaping Came near me, passed, and faintly died <i>away</i> ; Nor that thou roll <i>away</i> the mountain boulders I am the cinder wiped <i>away</i> , Then <i>away</i> , <i>away</i> , <i>Away</i> , <i>away</i> .	004.72 009.8 010.11 043.6 045.19 053.13 079.13 080.14 086.2 096.19 096.34 096.56 096.74 096.81 109.7 119.5 122.2 124.10 133.54 143.3 143.11
Awed	I am <i>awed</i> , O Love, at knowing this mystery, I am <i>awed</i> that the moon and stars are so close to me. I am <i>awed</i> that flower and forest and leaf be shaken	110.5 110.6 110.7
Awesome	Are sick with memories <i>awesome</i> , eerie, fateful,	070.5
Awful	What evil source your <i>awful</i> scarlet flood? I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless and <i>awful</i> delight; And <i>awful</i> things were lying all around— The charnel sounds of <i>awful</i> slaughtering.	017.2 043.2 104.2 105.11
Awoke	How glad I was that I at last <i>awoke</i> !	104.14
Avatar	Thine eyes were at the <i>avatar</i>	030.5
Azure	And thou hast known the <i>azure</i> mist	030.17

## B

Bacchanal	Above the <i>bacchanal</i> in the forest dwelling	015.15
Bacchic	With nymphs and girls in amorous <i>Bacchic</i> moods: The glasses clink for a <i>Bacchic</i> drink— What, ho! For the <i>Bacchic</i> brotherhood!	015.28 022.1 022.2
Back	And farther <i>back</i> , when worlds were in their dawning. Still farther <i>back</i> before the stars were spawning Pause, rest, turn <i>back</i> while still your wings are strong, You will come <i>back</i> to me, You will come <i>back</i> to me, lost lover, Come <i>back</i> with setting suns You will come <i>back</i> some day, lost lover, Come <i>back</i> , come <i>back</i> to me, And <i>back</i> ; and purple suns flamed northerly And I drew <i>back</i> , but still the hand with stark, Some warning voice calls out: <i>Go back—go back!</i> They dragged me <i>back</i> with never pause for rest. <i>Back</i> through the desert for those fiends to flay, They gave me <i>back</i> my eyes so I could peer I sink <i>back</i> in the pillows of my deep divan	036.25 036.27 037.13 039.2 039.7 039.8 039.19 039.20 071.3 074.11 083.9 086.5 086.6 087.9 096.8
Backward	And traveled <i>backward</i> past the age of man	036.18
Bait	The chewed remains of something used for <i>bait</i> ;	087.6
Bale	I sought in maze of sorcery and <i>bale</i> ;	036.54
Baleful	And <i>baleful</i> boles of strange misshapen growths Mars poured on you the bane of <i>baleful</i> beams, Of burning, <i>baleful</i> scarlet spun And in the sky, there hung a <i>baleful</i> glare.	011.3 017.15 055.14 105.4
Balustrades	Of sun illumes the mouldy <i>balustrades</i> .	053.10
Band	Phantasmal fire burns the <i>band</i> of sorcery, Of bird and fish in nodules like a <i>band</i>	061.9 093.8
Bane	Mars poured on you the <i>bane</i> of baleful beams,	017.15
Banners	Where <i>banners</i> of his proud name float unfurled,	069.4
Bare	And the trees are <i>bare</i> And her body is <i>bare</i> . That streams from her glowing body <i>bare</i> Rose-pink, and outward thrusting from each <i>bare</i> Laid <i>bare</i> the mystery of the vast sea-tomb, In that <i>bare</i> wall where my fists wildly beat,	002.5 019.8 060.20 092.5 094.6 124.7
Barred	So great the gap, and firmly <i>barred</i> the doors,	050.4
Barren	Lest dawn and <i>barren</i> ashes enter in. Yea, all the <i>barren</i> years that linger in their passing,	007.12 007.59

	But they whose life was <i>barren</i> are most fretful,	051.17
	<i>Barren</i> or fertile, rich or thin and poor,	069.6
Barricades	He <i>barricades</i> himself against the world:	069.2
Bars	He burst asunder all the whelming <i>bars</i>	024.5
Bathed	Or be <i>bathed</i> in new glory,	033.29
Bathes	Floats up, and <i>bathes</i> the burning air still shimmering,	096.86
Bathing	By <i>bathing</i> me in streams of molten lead.	084.4
Bat	<i>see</i> Man-Bat	
Bat-Things	The <i>bat-things</i> weave,	061.10
Be	<i>see also</i> Soon-to-be-Forgotten	
	Till her body <i>be</i> mine.	003.12
	In my arms I will hold her, passive, but I know her flesh will <i>be</i> aching	003.17
	Our desire with breast to breast and body to body we shall <i>be</i> slaking	003.19
	Now I shall hold her white body closer and closer, till her red lips <i>be</i> ashen,	003.23
	There will never <i>be</i> rapture nor passion like ours, our bond shall not sever	003.39
	There will <i>be</i> ,	004.81
	Passionlessly waiting till the spell shall <i>be</i> broken	006.7
	Will <i>be</i> as perished poppies overblown	026.13
	Whose perfect euphony would <i>be</i> as clear	028.12
	Shall even as my lost days <i>be</i> foredone,	031.12
	Or <i>be</i> bathed in new glory,	033.29
	Delight <i>be</i> withholden?	033.32
	To <i>be</i> , I thought to find in nearer faces	036.47
	I know this all I ever will <i>be</i> knowing:	036.63
	Through them and over them—what shall <i>be</i> found	038.3
	Our thoughts will <i>be</i> more sad than death is	039.4
	<i>Be</i> still, O Muse! what syllables soever,	041.13
	Should love <i>be</i> told in brede or breve?	042.14
	In the years yet to <i>be</i> , in the slumbering lovers and loves of the future, the passions to waken,	043.15
	Will a woman <i>be</i> born, or a man ever live through whose soul such a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Is the rose to <i>be</i> withered and shrunken?	043.31
	Shall the poppy <i>be</i> flameless and dead?	043.32
	I am the colour yet to <i>be</i> ;	046.42
	Though ye colours pass, though his limbs <i>be</i> fleet,	046.47
	There could not <i>be</i> so still a sea	048.11
	No love endures if love <i>be</i> only passion	051.22
	And no love lasts if love <i>be</i> only mind,	051.23
	There will <i>be</i> none after.	052.2
	Her vigil never will <i>be</i> done:	055.18
	As deathless as ever a worm can <i>be</i> ,	057.18
	But the musty tale can never <i>be</i> told	057.21
	Night <i>be</i> gone.	066.4

	The days for which the heart should <i>be</i> most grateful	070.4
	My own the lineaments that seemed to <i>be</i>	073.6
	Oh heart, cease beating; eyes, close; sight, <i>be</i> wrong:	073.12
	Whose source could only, <i>be</i> some fearful shape	078.11
	Though singly impotent, might <i>be</i> in mass	082.7
	I know that I'll by them <i>be</i> watched for ever	087.13
	And of its face no vestige could <i>be</i> seen,	090.5
	Me hope. I fell, though flesh itself <i>be</i> rent	091.7
	Of creepers, and where head should <i>be</i> was growing	092.8
	And dreams that can not <i>be</i> .	096.6
	Fling wide the roses, ere the petals all <i>be</i> faded,	097.1
	Live riotously, ere thy life for death <i>be</i> traded,	097.3
	Take, or the taking never will <i>be</i> thine;	097.6
	Such a treasure? I'd <i>be</i> missing	100.4
	Blessed <i>be</i> the dead for they are dead.	108.1
	Blessed <i>be</i> the living for they will <i>be</i> dead.	108.2
	Blessed <i>be</i> the unborn for they shall <i>be</i> dead.	108.3
	I am awed that flower and forest and leaf <i>be</i> shaken	110.7
	Love comes. I know that I shall never <i>be</i>	113.9
	Oh love, it is enough that I may <i>be</i>	114.13
	Yet would it <i>be</i> no Eden to entice.	115.11
	Reveal the symmetry that should <i>be</i> shown	117.4
	Perfection gains by contrast and may <i>be</i>	117.11
	There will <i>be</i> none with you to help you share it,	118.3
	And it may <i>be</i> that you will find it lonely,	118.5
	And it may <i>be</i> that you will find it fair;	118.6
	And it may <i>be</i> that you will find it only	118.7
	A counterpart of what is still to <i>be</i> ?	118.10
	Or think that those sweet words were meant to <i>be</i>	121.4
	That says, These things shall <i>be</i> , and they are so:	122.6
	No human being could <i>be</i> near her:	128.10
	Can't you see that I'd <i>be</i> able	135.8
	And when I die, must <i>be</i> encrolled	137.25
	They're always right, they can't <i>be</i> wrong,	138.5
	Would <i>be</i> as old as papa Perkins,	138.30
	For who could ever <i>be</i> a prof.	138.33
	"Well, I guess I'll <i>be</i> going. I'll <i>be</i> seeing you."	139.15
	I am as mad as mad can <i>be</i> ,	142.1
	For I am as mad as mad can <i>be</i> .	142.10
Beacon	Before the palace a <i>beacon</i> flares,	125.14
Beak	Whose black, scaled body had for head a <i>beak</i> ,	075.13
	A <i>beak</i> that, darting, closed me in its trap.	075.14
Beams	Mars poured on you the bane of baleful <i>beams</i> ,	017.15
Bear	Go! I can not <i>bear</i> thee, Go!	012.10
	I can not <i>bear</i> you. Go!	067.10
Bearing	<i>Bearing</i> the world upon his broken shoulders,	059.2
I come,	wearied yet <i>bearing</i> still this load.	124.8
Beast	Some arrowed <i>beast</i> crept to its hillside fastness?	059.10
	Of human form or <i>beast</i> , weird sorcery	093.7

Beasts	<i>see</i> Half-Beasts	
Beat	That made our veins and pulses wildly <i>beat</i> .	007.24
	On which such sunfire <i>beat</i> .	048.12
	Them fill the air with measureless strong <i>beat</i> —	079.2
	That <i>beat</i> the air to frenzy, dirges, knells.	080.2
	And still those vast wings <i>beat</i> that sullen tune;	105.6
	In that bare wall where my fists wildly <i>beat</i> ,	124.7
Beating	With wings of <i>beating</i> purple flew to me	071.7
	Oh heart, cease <i>beating</i> ; eyes, close; sight, be wrong:	073.12
	Then <i>beating</i> to the chambers of my brain	080.12
Beautiful	I am enraptured of one immortally lovely, with <i>beautiful</i> tresses,	003.1
	With beauty of face and of body as the deathlessly <i>beautiful</i> Greek;	003.2
	The gifts of my body I bring to a flesh-white and <i>beautiful</i> palace,	003.5
	I hold all her body a <i>beautiful</i> living white chalice	003.7
	<i>Beautiful</i> maidens have their bed	004.25
	<i>Beautiful</i> youths have long lain dead	004.27
	Thou art <i>beautiful</i> , Myrrhiline,	004.39
	Poisonous and <i>beautiful</i> and dead;	006.2
	Abomination <i>beautiful</i> ,	030.27
	With you. and you so <i>beautiful</i> and fair.	114.14
	Them, and the words so <i>beautiful</i> and sweet	121.9
Beauty	Is the voice of <i>Beauty</i> that dies.	001.14
	With <i>beauty</i> of face and of body as the deathlessly beautiful Greek;	003.2
	Shall lose all <i>Beauty</i> in the end,	004.11
	So shalt thou thy <i>beauty</i> lend	004.12
	<i>Beauty</i> and Love and Life must die,	004.29
	Even the least. <i>Beauty</i> must die.	004.34
	Never will <i>Beauty</i> escape the grave,	004.36
	And the song of <i>Beauty</i> for ever dying	004.61
	And all the love and wondrous <i>beauty</i> of my beloved	007.19
	Love's <i>beauty</i> and love's torment and love's fever-kisses,	007.21
	The <i>beauty</i> , terror, and the pain of love.	007.28
	And <i>beauty</i> passed unto its final perfect <i>beauty</i> ,	007.35
	For <i>Beauty</i> ever must dissolve and die;	007.42
	And all the <i>beauty</i> of that night now lies decaying,	007.43
	Drunken with <i>beauty</i> and sweet ecstasy,	008.2
	As gods might worship <i>Beauty</i> marvellous.	008.4
	And I, who hold that <i>Beauty</i> is supreme,	008.13
	Die, with <i>Beauty</i> that dies	009.19
	The <i>beauty</i> of her immarbled by the Greek;	012.32
	The growth of seeds of morbid <i>beauty</i> , sown	025.6
	Phantasmal things of <i>beauty</i> and of death,	025.10
	The <i>beauty</i> of thy features,	032.5
	And blazed in <i>beauty</i> , deep on topless deep,	034.11
	So fair she is that <i>beauty</i> hath no graces	041.1
	I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy <i>beauty</i> , the rapture of endless and awful delight;	043.2
	Is it only a mirror for love that I find in the <i>beauty</i> that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4

	I am drugged with delirium, burning with <i>beauty</i> , intoxicate,	
	meshed in the love thou hast sown,	043.26
	There is a faint, far rapture of birds in the breathless <i>beauty</i> of dawn,	044.1
	Except the fair, faint dream of <i>beauty</i> slowly	051.9
	<i>Beauty</i> more vital for your hearts to capture,	051.13
	Till <i>beauty</i> into perfect <i>beauty</i> swoons;	051.53
	Symbol of <i>beauty</i> , love, and life, and healing,	051.62
	Her grave, gray eyes a <i>beauty</i> hide	053.2
	And she alone has <i>beauty</i> , grave and gray.	053.18
	With <i>beauty</i> of frail and waving fronds go wide,	060.7
	She drinks the earthly and heavenly <i>beauty</i> of morning;	066.13
	And of your lush young <i>beauty</i> I grow wearier	096.50
	Springtide waning, <i>Beauty</i> sweet,	100.6
	Wonder and <i>beauty</i> and terror are hanging all over,	101.16
	And <i>beauty</i> yet unknown,	109.26
	Comes love, and all the <i>beauty</i> that love possesses,	110.2
	Your eyes, Beloved, are filled with the <i>beauty</i> of strange stars glowing	111.5
	A princess are, with <i>beauty</i> lovelier	113.2
	The inner <i>beauty</i> I more deeply care	114.11
	<i>Beauty</i> possesses, but would not care	116.2
	For <i>beauty</i> of the mind, where, as on a loom	116.5
	Else <i>beauty</i> were as lifeless as a tomb.	116.8
	I love you for the <i>beauty</i> all can see,	116.13
	And more for <i>beauty</i> , only known to me.	116.14
	As your more supernatal <i>beauty</i> , since	117.10
	Surely this <i>beauty</i> was not meant for keeping	119.1
	A <i>beauty</i> , save in soul and body,	128.26
	The golden poppy glows in <i>beauty</i> with the light	134.11
	He surely was a classic <i>beauty</i> ."	137.28
Beauty's	In whom all <i>Beauty's</i> graces meet—	012.52
	Poems for <i>Beauty's</i> own enraptured ear.	028.14
	And by your side, in <i>beauty's</i> own rebirth	051.43
	Of <i>beauty's</i> rarest harvests, and the hours	115.6
Because	<i>Because</i> she sometimes fell or stumbled;	128.22
Beckon	There are strange eyes that <i>beckon</i> , white breasts and bodies crying	020.9
Beckoning		
	<i>Beckoning</i> to rites forgotten long ago:	006.16
Become	Until your birthsite was <i>become</i> effaced.	037.7
	Has love <i>become</i> an aquarelle?	042.13
	I found my leg <i>become</i> a hellish root,	082.11
	And dreams <i>become</i> the real.	109.19
	You will <i>become</i> ? It seems so strange to me	118.12
	Assume new meaning and <i>become</i> the prick	121.10
Becomes		
	<i>Becomes</i> that single soul, the unity beholden	134.17
Bed	<i>see also</i> Needle-Bed	
	Beautiful maidens have their <i>bed</i>	004.25
	A cool dark pillow, a comforting <i>bed</i> ,	038.13
	Set, fixed, immovable my <i>bed</i> ;	054.9



	There lay a <i>bed</i> of shells and bones; I spied	095.5
	Nothing remains of her; her ancient <i>bed</i>	099.3
Beds	The ocean <i>beds</i> were open now, and free,	095.2
Been	Never has woman <i>been</i> loved as I shall love her, never	003.37
	I have <i>been</i> made by thee idolatrous;	008.5
	All pleasures I have ever found have <i>been</i> as gall.	013.5
	She has <i>been</i> swallowed in the years' long flow.	099.8
	We have <i>been</i> participant and passer-by.	112.8
	We have <i>been</i> the dreamed-of, the dreamer, the fugitive dream:	112.14
	My life-illusion has at last <i>been</i> broken,	120.1
	I am not sorry to have <i>been</i> your lover,	120.9
	When death has <i>been</i> captured and time overtaken,	130.11
	You have never <i>been</i> inspiring to my pen.	135.6
	When death has <i>been</i> captured and time overtaken,	141.11
Beetles	Pebbles and <i>beetles</i> and layers of earth,	038.6
Before	All night I bowed <i>before</i> a burning shrine;	007.18
	<i>Before</i> the greater dream whose dawn	014.14
	He stood at last <i>before</i> the citadel	024.10
	A star they knew <i>before</i> it came.	030.44
	Where night was like a shroud <i>before</i> an altar	036.13
	<i>Before</i> a vaster deep beyond all thought,	036.14
	Still farther back <i>before</i> the stars were spawning	036.27
	And longer ways <i>before</i> you yet to wander	037.9
	Art thou only a phantom <i>before</i> me,	043.11
	<i>Before</i> we had lost the shore.	048.4
	Of those the days <i>before</i> the quest.	049.16
	There was none <i>before</i> you,	052.1
	A noisome pool as once <i>before</i> .	054.54
	Antistrophes that seven <i>before</i> him knew,	068.7
	<i>Before</i> me, one closed portal, and the flow	078.10
	<i>Before</i> I dropped away, for I was free—	079.13
	Curled inward, flowerwise. I stood <i>before</i>	081.3
	<i>Before</i> the palace a beacon flares,	125.14
Befriended	Or gold that never yet no man <i>befriended</i> ,	051.3
Beg	"I <i>beg</i> your pardon, I don't know you."	139.2
Began	That swiftly toward me now <i>began</i> to fall,	088.13
	It is the ceaseless song that love <i>began</i> ; unended,	111.11
	As I <i>began</i> ,	133.46
	Who knows when I first <i>began</i> ?	133.58
Begged	I <i>begged</i> the gods to save me from such pain.	080.10
Begin	In splendor of birth and dawning there where the worlds <i>begin</i> :	111.6
	And oblivion saw strange worlds <i>begin</i> to glow.	112.4
	As you <i>begin</i> your final travel, know	146.2
Begins	I dream through realms where naught <i>begins</i> or ends,	070.10
	<i>Begins</i> the journey long.	096.96
Begotten	Amid all worlds of time and dust <i>begotten</i>	036.7
Begun	And find defeat ere I have much <i>begun</i> ;	050.6

	In all the years by time <i>begun</i> ,	055.6
Behind	To seek some image far <i>behind</i> some portal	036.19
	And cower <i>behind</i> the black tree boles	062.2
	Though they who tortured me were far <i>behind</i> ,	085.9
	<i>Behind</i> , the thirsting tips upon me, warm,	092.13
	And leave <i>behind</i> me all the weary works of man,	096.98
	Green eyes you hide yourself <i>behind</i> ; your face	114.2
	<i>Behind</i> the amber lids they dimly dream,	127.7
	In front or <i>behind</i> ,	144.3
Beholden	And dream caravans of Nirvana are <i>beholden</i> ,	096.59
	Becomes that single soul, the unity <i>beholden</i>	134.17
Being	Where sat an even greater, stranger <i>being</i> ,	076.4
	A glow that develops and flows from the inner <i>being</i>	110.3
	No human <i>being</i> could be near her:	128.10
Beings	Vampirish <i>beings</i> of a stellar race,	025.11
Beings'	Where far, unhuman <i>beings'</i> dark embrace	070.13
Being's	This <i>being's</i> face is soft, he shall not pass;	082.2
Believe	From love or faith or trust—fools—who <i>believe</i>	121.6
Believed	<i>Believed</i> no truth except what pleased her;	128.30
Believer	The true <i>believer</i> makes his own faith all along	134.20
Believers	Grace, true <i>believers</i> , with burnouses flowing gracile,	096.83
Bell	All night I heard the tolling of a <i>bell</i> ;	094.1
	The <i>bell</i> beneath the seas, beyond the shore.	094.12
	Rich ends, and soft the tinkle of a camel's <i>bell</i>	096.95
	Her laugh was like a silver <i>bell</i> .	128.33
Bells	Far silver <i>bells</i> with Song's most sweet alloy.	028.8
	Oh <i>bells</i> that shall not ever ring for me,	051.58
Beloved	All night I lay between the arms of my <i>beloved</i> ,	007.1
	And all the love and wondrous beauty of my <i>beloved</i>	007.19
	And so I lay between the arms of my <i>beloved</i> ,	007.37
	All night I lay between the arms of my <i>beloved</i> ,	007.51
	The years and love are gone, and thou art gone, <i>beloved</i> ,	007.53
	Unto the utter end I worship thee, <i>beloved</i> ,	007.57
	All night I lay between the arms of my <i>beloved</i> ,	007.63
	Thy one <i>Beloved</i> , fair and sweet,	012.51
	Oh sweet <i>beloved</i> and enchanted lover—	051.27
	I walk in the steps where the <i>Beloved</i> and I held tryst;	101.6
	The <i>Beloved</i> is gone; I know not the way she has taken;	101.26
	A flame of the stars, <i>Beloved</i> , burns out of the far-flung spaces	111.1
	Your eyes, <i>Beloved</i> , are filled with the beauty of strange stars glowing	111.5
	It is so strange, <i>Beloved</i> , that everything has blended	111.9
	We are one with the stars, <i>Beloved</i> , and witnessed the young	
	sun's dawning	112.1
	There is a room, <i>Beloved</i> , that you'll inherit;	118.1
Below	Sheer cliff and rockfall miles <i>below</i> . There, sliding	089.4
	Who liked it above or <i>below</i> ,	144.2
Bend	Round the <i>bend</i> ,	133.49
Beneath	Sleeping <i>beneath</i> the grass;	004.44

	Where all seemed dead <i>beneath</i> the branch-twined roof	011.7
	It slumbers deep <i>beneath</i> the fabled hills,	027.12
	<i>Beneath</i> twin moons of livid red.	030.36
	Sunk <i>beneath</i> the washing wave;	047.2
	In my tomb <i>beneath</i> the ground,	054.17
	In my grave <i>beneath</i> my mound.	054.18
	That glimmer <i>beneath</i> her sunless, wind-departed skies.	060.5
	To seek, <i>beneath</i> the flower-heads, a path.	082.10
	When I collapsed <i>beneath</i> that burning sky?	085.4
	The bell <i>beneath</i> the seas, beyond the shore.	094.12
	Or if, <i>beneath</i> those warmer, clearer skies,	099.12
	I bow <i>beneath</i> this fruitless unattaining,	124.1
	Burn <i>beneath</i> the stagnant skies,	126.4
	Resting <i>beneath</i> the shadow curtain falling	147.5
Benison	Though every day were filled with <i>benison</i>	115.3
Bent	Or was he <i>bent</i> on dark adventure, bold,	059.11
Bereft	Ere I, by night and darkness, am <i>bereft</i>	031.8
Beside	Yet all who gaze upon him walk <i>beside</i> him.	059.16
	One fleshy tentacle, raised me <i>beside</i>	091.13
	Now I, at dusk, <i>beside</i> the wall of ancient tombs,	134.4
	Ennobled by your grace, your love— <i>beside</i> you,	146.5
Bespoke	And shining eyes <i>bespoke</i> caresses, slow	075.5
Bespoken		
	In love <i>bespoken</i> ,	132.2
Bestow	Upon her to <i>bestow</i> ;	041.2
Betray	The rapture of flesh, and desire, with all strange secrets I will <i>betray</i> her.	003.11
Better	Were <i>better</i> than their hideous, measure wrongs.	080.8
	And scandal, <i>better</i> if unfounded.	128.4
	Which is <i>better</i> than all,	143.6
Between	All night I lay <i>between</i> the arms of my beloved,	007.1
	And so I lay <i>between</i> the arms of my beloved,	007.37
	All night I lay <i>between</i> the arms of my beloved,	007.51
	All night I lay <i>between</i> the arms of my beloved,	007.63
	Eternity <i>between</i> you and your haven;	037.8
	Where the rippling waters ebb and flow <i>between</i>	060.3
	Until, <i>between</i>	109.16
Beyond	Liliths look <i>beyond</i> the sketchbook's leaf,	006.10
	Our worship went <i>beyond</i> our own dim comprehension,	007.29
	<i>Beyond</i> the shadows of the shrouded deep	014.1
	<i>Beyond</i> the rocks there are fair bodies with long tresses,	020.1
	He passed <i>beyond</i> the utmost realm of stars,	024.1
	<i>Beyond</i> the heavens' great celestial throng,	024.2
	<i>Beyond</i> the age of any sun;	030.50
	Out of the mystical spaces flung <i>beyond</i> ,	034.2
	Itself was lost <i>beyond</i> abysses of the night...	034.15
	Before a vaster deep <i>beyond</i> all thought,	036.14
	I sought <i>beyond</i> no more.	036.40
	<i>Beyond</i> the soaring clouds' infinity;	037.10

	And conquest everlastingly <i>beyond</i> ,	050.9
	<i>Beyond</i> the window's tracery	055.1
	<i>Beyond</i> the lifetime of the sun.	055.20
	That streamed to join the nothingness <i>beyond</i> .	076.14
	<i>Beyond</i> the rack's red searing agony	084.9
	<i>Beyond</i> the violet, within the red?	088.2
	The bell beneath the seas, <i>beyond</i> the shore.	094.12
	A wind from worlds <i>beyond</i> blows out of foreign places	111.3
	<i>Beyond</i> the black <i>beyond</i> the stellar maze.	127.20
Bids	She lifts her young faun face to greet the flushing sky, <i>bids</i>	066.3
Big	Great <i>big</i> moonfaced politicians,	142.3
Bind	The rose and the violet <i>bind</i> her hair;	019.6
	What are the dim dread images that <i>bind</i>	083.5
Binds	<i>Binds</i> you, O Love.	109.40
Bird	Is like the pure, sweet warbling of a <i>bird</i> ,	028.3
	So huge the wings, I wondered what the <i>bird</i>	079.4
	Of <i>bird</i> and fish in nodules like a band	093.8
Birds	Whence the last <i>birds</i> are winging?	033.28
	There is a faint, far rapture of <i>birds</i> in the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
	Weird, lifeless <i>birds</i> that talked and harshly sang.	081.4
Birds'	She hears the <i>birds'</i> glad rapture and singing glee;	066.14
Birth	Her <i>birth</i> and sleep.	035.12
	Died upon <i>birth</i> .	039.6
	To <i>birth</i> the song that all the spheres are singing?	110.12
	In splendor of <i>birth</i> and dawning there where the worlds begin:	111.6
	We have lived through cycles of <i>birth</i> and change, through cosmic	
	ages,	112.5
	To <i>birth</i> , we have witnessed the past and present blend;	112.10
	As from <i>birth</i>	133.40
Birthsite	Until your <i>birthsite</i> was become effaced.	037.7
Bismillah	<i>Bismillah</i> wa Allahu Akbar! when with facile	096.82
Bitter	Yea, all the <i>bitter</i> night I sought the <i>bitter</i> rapture,	007.3
	But <i>bitter</i> is the end of love and man's desire,	007.61
	And <i>bitter</i> all the poison that it brings;	007.62
	The song of life is but a tedious, <i>bitter</i> moan;	013.2
	Of <i>bitter</i> woe.	013.24
	From all the hate of all those <i>bitter</i> scars.	024.8
	And the <i>bitter</i> sleep and the sadness have fled in a strange rebirth.	044.4
	And a <i>bitter</i> full heart,	123.13
Black	I passed and reached the <i>black</i> pool's rock-strewn edge.	011.9
	I peered amid those waters <i>black</i> and still.	011.21
	Are <i>black</i> and gold and red,	012.13
	<i>Black</i>	046.1
	All things died in my <i>black</i> might,	046.7
	While sick men stoked; the <i>black</i> hulk poked	048.17
	Eternal night, and earth damp, <i>black</i> , and cold	054.21
	Saw only a realm of wet <i>black</i> sand	057.8

	For magic <i>black</i> .	061.4
	And cower behind the <i>black</i> tree boles	062.2
	Are <i>black</i> and gold and red.	067.13
	Whose <i>black</i> , scaled body had for head a beak,	075.13
	Quick to my side two <i>black</i> , sleek leopards sprang	081.5
	The mandrakes moaned along the <i>black</i> lagoon,	105.3
	Out of the dark where the <i>black</i> moons creep,	125.2
	Out of the sky, a <i>black</i> star shines,	125.17
	Beyond the <i>black</i> beyond the stellar maze.	127.20
	Of <i>black</i> and radiant night.	134.12
Blackness		
	That pierced the <i>blackness</i> of a starless sky	089.3
Blade	No moving thing, no <i>blade</i> of grass. One tree	093.3
Blades	And all the little jeweled <i>blades</i> of grass	082.3
Blame	Who can <i>blame</i> the mouth that sips	100.3
Blandly	They <i>blandly</i> sit upon their stools	138.1
Blank	Then, on this paper now so <i>blank</i> and white,	025.5
Blankness		
	I ask for <i>blankness</i> and the dark, dark earth.	124.14
Blasted	That <i>blasted</i> all the worlds that were.	030.8
Blaze	The shadows thickened, but a <i>blaze</i> illumining	015.25
Blazed	And <i>blazed</i> in beauty, deep on topless deep,	034.11
Blazing	There was a crackle as of <i>blazing</i> wood,	106.7
Bled	They slit me till a hundred new wounds <i>bled</i> ;	084.5
	The air from some vast stellar carnage <i>bled</i>	106.12
Bleeding		
	So great, I clawed my face to <i>bleeding</i> strips,	029.10
	Red phantoms in its <i>bleeding</i> mystery hid.	106.14
Blend	To birth, we have witnessed the past and present <i>blend</i> ;	112.10
Blended	A frantic whisper with the wind is <i>blended</i>	015.43
	It is so strange, Beloved, that everything has <i>blended</i>	111.9
Bless	To those that <i>bless</i> , and by my charm, are blessed.	119.14
Blessed	It is not <i>blessed</i> sleep. It looms as hateful.	070.1
	The roads to distant marts; and Allah's <i>blessed</i> foretell	096.94
	<i>Blessed</i> be the dead for they are dead.	108.1
	<i>Blessed</i> be the living for they will be dead.	108.2
	<i>Blessed</i> be the unborn for they shall be dead.	108.3
	To those that <i>bless</i> , and by my charm, are <i>blessed</i> .	119.14
Blessing	It is the <i>blessing</i> of a Druid's prayer,	110.15
Blight	What nightmare bore you, hateful <i>blight</i> of red?	017.1
	I gave him the pall of Death's last <i>blight</i> ,	046.6
Blighted	From a trunk, that withered, <i>blighted</i> bole,	045.2
Blind	<i>see also</i> Window-Blind	
	Itself from horror at those eyes' <i>blind</i> sheen.	029.8
	And once thy purple eyes went <i>blind</i>	030.41
	Except to <i>blind</i> you;—	033.38
	The spheres that spin of chance the <i>blind</i> and dumb,	036.28
	Was it only for darkness to <i>blind</i> me,	043.7
	Bloodless, the <i>blind</i> eyes of eternity,	073.7

	Her eyes are <i>blind</i> ; her sweet white limbs but know	099.5
	I am <i>blind</i> in the white embrace of the moon's hot stream	101.27
	Then <i>blind</i> , the favored ones; while I, more wise	119.7
	What they appeared. But there are some so <i>blind</i>	121.5
	I am wisdom of my own self <i>blind</i> ,	133.5
Blinded	For they are <i>blinded</i> with the glut	030.55
Blinder	Longer <i>blinder</i>	133.38
Blinding	They poured fresh acid on my <i>blinding</i> eyes;	084.2
Blindly	Doubting, I stumble <i>blindly</i> to thy feet,	124.2
Bliss	And in my greatest <i>bliss</i> I am	137.9
Bloat	I now have ceased to <i>bloat</i> ;	054.42
Bloated	The death of pale-green <i>bloated</i> things.	030.12
	And <i>bloated</i> carrion rats that near me sit!	103.8
Blood	My <i>blood</i> was burning in my veins, and all the torment	007.5
	Whence came your charnel hue of pain and <i>blood</i> ?	017.4
	That once ran red as <i>blood</i>	039.11
	With <i>blood</i> that had so curious a glow;	078.12
	And tottered in a spreading pool of <i>blood</i> ;	106.2
Blood-Brother		
	<i>Blood-brother</i> , boon companion to the yew,	068.2
Bloodless		
	<i>Bloodless</i> , the blind eyes of eternity,	073.7
Bloodprints		
	My <i>bloodprints</i> in the dead sand marked my trail.	085.10
Blood-Red		
	Have seen the <i>blood-red</i> plenilune.	030.4
	I am the colour deep <i>blood-red</i> ,	046.18
	Of arabesques the <i>blood-red</i> sun,	055.2
	The <i>blood-red</i> waving wastes of sand	055.11
	There is pressure on her <i>blood-red</i> lips,	058.5
	The sun stared on me like a <i>blood-red</i> eye,	085.5
	Enwrapped it in a steaming <i>blood-red</i> shroud:	106.4
	All night the <i>blood-red</i> ruby glares,	125.13
Blood's	The <i>blood's</i> full worth.	038.8
Bloom	Where the lilies <i>bloom</i> above;	004.26
	Never a rose will deathlessly <i>bloom</i> ,	004.35
	Till jasmine, oleander, or full roses' <i>bloom</i>	096.26
	The golden poppy once again will grow to <i>bloom</i>	134.23
Bloomed	Where the fabled roses <i>bloomed</i> .	047.31
Blooms	The summer <i>blooms</i> .	101.10
	The legend saith: for each, the golden poppy <i>blooms</i>	134.1
Blow	Only phantom poppies <i>blow</i> ,	047.29
	Why has the night-wind ceased to <i>blow</i> ?	056.4
	The outer-lands where all's a dream, and dream-winds <i>blow</i>	096.101
	Is only known in realms where dream-winds <i>blow</i> .	099.4
Blowing	And the wind is <i>blowing</i> cold.	002.7
	And the wind is <i>blowing</i> cold.	002.35
	A wind from the spheres that through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
Blown	Forget, with the <i>blown</i> poppies forgetting	009.21

	For youth, a ravished poppy's petals <i>blown</i> :	040.6
	<i>Blown</i> petals that fall,	063.6
	For the winds that have <i>blown</i> ,	123.2
Blows	A wind from worlds beyond <i>blows</i> out of foreign places	111.3
Blue	<i>Blue</i> rubies won by stealth	012.20
	<i>Blue</i> rubies won by stealth	067.20
	Of this fresh pool of thin and brilliant <i>blue</i> .	078.14
Blue-Red		
	Of <i>blue-red</i> veins erect, a spiral swarm.	092.10
Blur	The face a group of eyes above a <i>blur</i>	089.12
Boast	She loved no man, so she would <i>boast</i> ,	128.9
Bodies	Beyond the rocks there are fair <i>bodies</i> with long tresses,	020.1
	With <i>bodies</i> flashing in the sounding seas of foam,	020.7
	There are strange eyes that beckon, white breasts and <i>bodies</i> crying	020.9
Body	With beauty of face and of <i>body</i> as the deathlessly beautiful Greek;	003.2
	The gifts of my <i>body</i> I bring to a flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
	I hold all her <i>body</i> a beautiful living white chalice	003.7
	Till her <i>body</i> be mine.	003.12
	Her lips and her face and her breasts, all her <i>body</i> I will cover with kisses,	003.13
	Our desire with breast to breast and <i>body</i> to <i>body</i> we shall be slaking	003.19
	Now I shall hold her white <i>body</i> closer and closer, till her red lips be ashen,	003.23
	And all the long night her <i>body</i> to mine I shall press;	003.26
	I shall teach her the lore of Venus till all her sweet <i>body</i> tremble,	003.29
	Her lips with my lips, her passionate <i>body</i> with mine I shall cover	003.35
	Thy <i>body</i> fevered with love's desire,	004.7
	Thy <i>body</i> now so passionate	004.21
	Yield his <i>body</i> unto dust,	004.46
	And <i>body</i> to <i>body</i> , drunken forms were swaying	015.39
	There touches his <i>body</i> lightly a shiver,	018.5
	Her flesh a torment, her <i>body</i> a rapturous ache	019.3
	And her <i>body</i> is bare.	019.8
	Her <i>body</i> and her rose-red lips to mine,	027.6
	And left her lovely <i>body</i> to oblivion;	035.6
	We left her far more quiet <i>body</i> lying there:	035.7
	We only left her <i>body</i> lying still and deep;	035.10
	I am drunk with thy spirit, thy <i>body</i> , thy beauty, the rapture of endless and awful delight;	043.2
	My <i>body</i> will not pour	054.53
	<i>Body?</i> Spread.	054.65
	That streams from her glowing <i>body</i> bare	060.20
	Whose black, scaled <i>body</i> had for head a beak,	075.13
	Would maggots in my starved, gaunt <i>body</i> loll	085.3
	Me from my ennui with your <i>body</i> naked wholly,	096.40
	Your <i>body</i> slender-hipped.	096.48
	That dead <i>body</i> in the ooze.	126.12
	A beauty, save in soul and <i>body</i> ,	128.26
Bogs	And the miles of rotten <i>bogs</i> .	126.8

Boiling	Across the <i>boiling</i> seas' own muffled boom;	094.3
Bold	Or was he bent on dark adventure, <i>bold</i> ,	059.11
	Upon my tomb, this legend <i>bold</i> :	137.26
Bole	From a trunk, that withered, blighted <i>bole</i> ,	045.2
Boles	And baleful <i>boles</i> of strange misshapen growths	011.3
	And cower behind the black tree <i>boles</i>	062.2
Bond	There will never be rapture nor passion like ours, our <i>bond</i> shall	
	not sever	003.39
	Nor ever have; and since this mortal <i>bond</i>	050.11
	All substances and creatures from the <i>bond</i>	076.9
	In <i>bond</i> unbroken,	132.4
Bone	So great I turned and clawed my hands to <i>bone</i>	090.10
Bones	My <i>bones</i> are hoar	054.55
	And dead men's <i>bones</i> .	057.16
	There lay a bed of shells and <i>bones</i> ; I spied	095.5
Books	There stand her <i>books</i> , the Willy Pogany Alice	129.5
Boom	Across the boiling seas' own muffled <i>boom</i> ;	094.3
Boon	Blood-brother, <i>boon</i> companion to the yew,	068.2
Borderlands		
	In eerie <i>borderlands</i> I vainly waited	036.49
Bore	What nightmare <i>bore</i> you, hateful blight of red?	017.1
	And when at last my captors <i>bore</i> me through	086.12
	Are things that never ought to <i>bore</i> 'em.	137.22
Bored	Now I am <i>bored</i> with all things brief and transitory,	096.1
	Now I am <i>bored</i> with all things present, all things olden,	096.55
Born	<i>see also</i> Passion-Born	
	Love, and Death are <i>born</i> .	021.8
	Thine eyes were old when God was <i>born</i> ,	030.9
	Will a woman be <i>born</i> , or a man ever live through whose soul such	
	a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	A worm that was <i>born</i> of the deep sea-slime,	057.3
Borne	<i>Borne</i> onward yet by that same ceaseless yearning,	036.41
	However brief or stilled, or <i>borne</i> on farther turn,	134.14
Both	Unless in deeper love <i>both</i> are combined;	051.25
	And <i>both</i> my hands were covered with that red,	106.9
	Her vestures; <i>both</i> were quite revealing.	128.36
Bother	Nothing on earth can <i>bother</i> me,	142.2
	None of these things can <i>bother</i> me	142.9
Bottles	The flagons and <i>bottles</i> and jars that cover her dresser	129.9
Boughs	Over the treetops, under the <i>boughs</i> ,	062.8
	Here on the hillside by the great gnarled <i>boughs</i>	147.1
Boulders	Trapped in a crevice by great settling <i>boulders</i> .	059.4
	Nor that thou roll away the mountain <i>boulders</i>	124.10
Bound	<i>see also</i> Spell-Bound	
	And <i>bound</i> me with long coils of dusky gold?	027.4
	You caught me, <i>bound</i> me, with a spell,	042.4
	Of them, <i>bound</i> , yet magnificently free;	051.60
	Along the walls dwelt living mummies, <i>bound</i>	072.7
	That flayed my flesh, and I was <i>bound</i> by spells	080.6



	They burned me, <i>bound</i> me with deep-knotted ties;	084.6
	And there were living, ancient mummies <i>bound</i>	104.7
Bow	Her <i>bow</i> toward the cleaner west	048.18
	I <i>bow</i> beneath this fruitless unattaining,	124.1
Bowed	All night I <i>bowed</i> before a burning shrine;	007.18
Boy	That in the later days a <i>boy</i> would come,	026.2
	We were won and lost of a mad young <i>boy</i> .	046.39
Brain	Then beating to the chambers of my <i>brain</i>	080.12
	One thought more torturing usurped my <i>brain</i> ,	084.10
	I am the empty <i>brain</i>	133.18
Brain-Shaped	Impalpable, a <i>brain-shaped</i> thing of dread,	088.3
Brake	On its shore, mad emeralds burn in the <i>brake</i> ,	125.22
Branch	To every <i>branch</i> . The tree had long since died,	093.10
Branches	Its <i>branches</i> leafless, yet a budding hand	093.5
Branches'	The willow <i>branches'</i> languid tendrils sank,	011.18
Branching	The <i>branching</i> arms that reached with taloned tips,	091.11
Branch-Twined	Where all seemed dead beneath the <i>branch-twined</i> roof	011.7
Brand	You are the <i>brand</i> that sears, the mark of shame,	017.7
Brazen	On long, metallic clang, the <i>brazen</i> door	081.2
Bread	And for thy <i>bread</i> , than my <i>bread</i> more sustaining,	124.4
Break	There is a rush of hooves in the <i>break</i> of dawn;	015.46
	To burn, to <i>break</i> ; their pleasure not to slay	086.7
	It's the <i>break</i> of day,	143.4
Breakers	Where <i>breakers</i> and lonely waters roar,	060.13
Breaking	Remember the days that will come of the <i>breaking</i>	005.3
Breaks	Dawn <i>breaks</i> abroad; then happily she dances, turning	066.15
Breast	Our desire with <i>breast</i> to <i>breast</i> and body to body we shall be slaking	003.19
	To capture a <i>breast</i> , to hold the hair	060.19
	Moulds her <i>breast</i> .	066.8
	<i>Breast</i> tip a vine; the striding legs for feet	092.6
Breasts	Her lips and her face and her <i>breasts</i> , all her body I will cover with	003.13
	kisses,	004.8
	Thy <i>breasts</i> that seek delight in fire,	005.1
	When thou at the <i>breasts</i> of thy mistress art slaking	018.3
	Over his <i>breasts</i> his fingers hover,	019.1
	With <i>breasts</i> of fire, and passionate lips to slake,	020.9
	There are strange eyes that beckon, white <i>breasts</i> and bodies crying	096.44
Breath	The kohl that shades your eyes, your <i>breasts</i> with henna tipped,	002.17
	And its faintest <i>breath</i>	012.8
	Thy rotten <i>breath</i>	014.34
	Who asked and answered in a <i>breath</i>	025.12
	Soft plants and creatures, dead, that still draw <i>breath</i> .	067.8
	Your rotten <i>breath</i>	

	But could not move or even draw one <i>breath</i> :	093.13
	By the <i>breath</i> of its shameless lips I am lightly kissed	101.8
	With the <i>breath</i> of the web-faced things asleep	125.3
Breathless		
	In the <i>breathless</i> , waiting morn;	021.6
	There is a faint, far rapture of birds in the <i>breathless</i> beauty of dawn,	044.1
	In the <i>breathless</i> rapture of the scented dreamful air;	101.2
Brede	Should love be told in <i>brede</i> or <i>breve</i> ?	042.14
Breeze	On bridges, river trails, on every gentle <i>breeze</i> .	131.4
Breezes	Her step is lighter than the summer <i>breezes</i>	041.5
	Out of the west, foul <i>breezes</i> sweep,	125.1
Breve	Should love be told in <i>brede</i> or <i>breve</i> ?	042.14
Bridges	On <i>bridges</i> , river trails, on every gentle breeze.	131.4
Bridgeway		
	I take the <i>bridgeway</i> you already know.	147.14
Brief	While there remain but few—how few!— <i>brief</i> dusks	031.7
	Now I am bored with all things <i>brief</i> and transitory,	096.1
	However <i>brief</i> or stilled, or borne on farther turn,	134.14
Briefer	<i>Briefer</i> , weaker,	133.37
Briggs	And Mr. <i>Briggs</i> would watch their English,	138.39
Bright	For a little while, our life is <i>bright</i> ,	004.31
	Shine <i>bright</i> , ring out, attend the sweet assay	051.59
	The windows burning <i>bright</i> with eldritch fires;	086.11
	Of your <i>bright</i> lips, all pleasure that your flesh possesses,	096.53
	Are these <i>bright</i> ways foredue to that one whom	118.11
	<i>Bright</i> jewels on the knowledge tree.	137.18
Bright-Eyed		
	With <i>bright-eyed</i> ecstasy, exultant wrath,	082.13
Brightlier		
	And glowing <i>brightlier</i> , awakening seem the skies, on	066.11
Brilliance		
	To prove the <i>brilliance</i> of their wits,	138.10
Brilliant	Of this fresh pool of thin and <i>brilliant</i> blue.	078.14
	To <i>brilliant</i> flame, whose splendors mesmerize,	119.6
Bring	The gifts of my body I <i>bring</i> to a flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
	I know that death itself will never <i>bring</i> release;	013.30
	He strove to <i>bring</i> a light.	014.3
	<i>Bring</i> hashish, cannabis, or sleepy opium,	096.31
Bringing		
	Hetaira, matron, virgin <i>bringing</i>	049.25
	Is it the glow so magically <i>bringing</i>	110.11
Brings	And bitter all the poison that it <i>brings</i> ;	007.62
	The years have passed, yet each long year in passing <i>brings</i>	013.3
	The night that <i>brings</i> a sleep.	036.64
	Joining your journey, <i>brings</i> our living light to hold you, guide you.	146.7
Broke	I could not move though mind and spirit <i>broke</i> .	072.14
	They crushed me, <i>broke</i> me till I could not rise,	084.7
Broken	Passionlessly waiting till the spell shall be <i>broken</i>	006.7
	Bearing the world upon his <i>broken</i> shoulders,	059.2

	Though they are <i>broken</i> too, and their flesh slit.	087.4
	My life-illusion has at last been <i>broken</i> ,	120.1
	Felt deeper silence <i>broken</i> by no sound,	122.10
	Restoring all things lost and small things <i>broken</i> .	147.12
Brooded	And <i>brooded</i> in that vast and soundless grove.	011.6
Brotherhood		
	What, ho! For the Bacchic <i>brotherhood</i> !	022.2
Brought	That <i>brought</i> to Mirtylon its doom,	030.18
	Thou hast given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast	
	<i>brought</i> me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	I <i>brought</i> him dreams of eternal night,	046.5
	The twilight <i>brought</i> no ease from the hot	048.13
	That force demonic <i>brought</i> its eyes their sheen.	090.8
Brow	Her eyes will close at my lips on the feverish <i>brow</i> above;	003.14
	The scented hair above thy <i>brow</i> ,	004.19
	With thorns of loathing on a fevered <i>brow</i> ?	026.8
	On her <i>brow</i> the moonbeams lie as lace,	058.9
Brown	Dream, with the <i>brown</i> grass withering	009.11
	Your hair's soft <i>brown</i> of gold; your hands that trace	114.6
Brows	Upon their <i>brows</i> , forgotten girls were flinging	015.21
	The garlands from their <i>brows</i> unbound	049.12
Brute	"Oh hail to thee, and et to <i>Brute</i> ;	137.27
Budding	Its branches leafless, yet a <i>budding</i> hand	093.5
Builder	I am <i>builder</i> , I am maker,	133.8
Building	<i>Building</i> on to what goal later,	133.62
Burden	Nor lift a <i>burden</i> from my crumpled shoulders;	124.13
Burial	And find its cosmic <i>burial</i>	030.39
Buried	But only an ancient, <i>buried</i> passion sings.	007.64
	Of <i>buried</i> kings, and empires perilous;	026.11
	We <i>buried</i> her in the solemn fall	035.1
	Where its <i>buried</i> cities sleep	047.4
	Now they have <i>buried</i> me in this dark pit,	087.1
	The maid I love was <i>buried</i> long ago;	099.1
	Now they have <i>buried</i> me in this dark pit,	103.1
Burls	Of knotty <i>burls</i> along the trunk, and clung	093.9
Burn	Thy lips that in the midnight <i>burn</i> ,	004.5
	With lips that to thine own lips <i>burn</i> ,	004.77
	To <i>burn</i> , to break; their pleasure not to slay	086.7
	<i>Burn</i> incense till the fragrant air is odorous,	096.25
	They would not <i>burn</i> me quickly on their spit;	103.5
	Mandrakes writhe and witch-fires <i>burn</i> ,	125.10
	On its shore, mad emeralds <i>burn</i> in the brake,	125.22
	<i>Burn</i> beneath the stagnant skies,	126.4
	The golden petals <i>burn</i> ,	134.15
Burned	I have <i>burned</i> all my flame at the altar,	043.17
	They <i>burned</i> me, bound me with deep-knotted ties;	084.6
Burning	At her feet I have laid the tribute of a <i>burning</i> intolerable passion,	003.21
	The minutes shall wane in delirium, the <i>burning</i> hours pass slowly,	003.25
	My blood was <i>burning</i> in my veins, and all the torment	007.5

	For we would keep the pleasure and the torment <i>burning</i> ,	007.13
	All night I bowed before a <i>burning</i> shrine;	007.18
	All men, all things, all hopes, my <i>burning</i> dreams of fire;	013.6
	Till night had cooled the <i>burning</i> winds of day;	015.6
	And still to flushed and heated faces <i>burning</i> ,	015.29
	You drift along the desert's <i>burning</i> sands;	017.6
	But only and ever his flesh is <i>burning</i> ,	018.11
	With torture on their <i>burning</i> spits.	030.48
	All heaven smouldered in mysterious <i>burning</i> ,	034.10
	I am drugged with delirium, <i>burning</i> with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the love thou hast sown,	043.26
	And deeper fires, <i>burning, burning, burning</i> ,	051.52
	Of <i>burning</i> , baleful scarlet spun	055.14
	The <i>burning</i> harpy eyes, head of a hag,	079.12
	When I collapsed beneath that <i>burning</i> sky?	085.4
	The windows <i>burning</i> bright with eldritch fires;	086.11
	And <i>burning</i> eyes along each limb. It spun	091.12
	Floats up, and bathes the <i>burning</i> air still shimmering,	096.86
	In the mystical <i>burning</i> pallor of the moon	101.4
	When skies turn to flame in a universe <i>burning</i> ,	130.7
	When skies turn to flame in a universe <i>burning</i> ,	141.7
Burnouses		
	Grace, true believers, with <i>burnouses</i> flowing gracile,	096.83
Burns	Her eyes with longing, her face with fever <i>burns</i> ;	019.5
	And how my love that <i>burns</i> herein so deep	031.11
	Phantasmal fire <i>burns</i> the band of sorcery,	061.9
	A flame of the stars, Beloved, <i>burns</i> out of the far-flung spaces	111.1
Burped	Who <i>burped</i> a remarkable ditty,	145.2
Burrows	While creatures cower in their <i>burrows</i> , silent all,	061.5
Burst	A passionate <i>burst</i> of song from a golden throat,	021.1
	He <i>burst</i> asunder all the whelming bars	024.5
	<i>Burst</i> ; mindless, mewling as it tried to speak,	075.10
But	In my arms I will hold her, passive, <i>but</i> I know her flesh will be aching	003.17
	<i>But</i> a moment will come and death destroy	004.33
	<i>But</i> even thou, Oh Myrrhiline,	004.41
	<i>But</i> in thine arms, Myrrhiline,	004.80
	<i>But</i> all night long we worshipped at our pagan altar,	007.17
	<i>But</i> Time will pass, and Love will pass, and all Love's pleasure,	007.41
	<i>But</i> dawn destroyed our passionate delight.	007.52
	<i>But</i> bitter is the end of love and man's desire,	007.61
	<i>But</i> only an ancient, buried passion sings.	007.64
	<i>But</i> all is mute forevermore.	010.4
	The song of life is <i>but</i> a tedious, bitter moan;	013.2
	<i>But</i> weariness.	013.12
	He sought the infinite in life, <i>but</i> now	014.4
	<i>But</i> found no other than the great refrain:	014.19
	The shadows thickened, <i>but</i> a blaze illuming	015.25
	And find that what I thought so great is <i>but</i>	016.3

<i>But</i> only and ever his flesh is burning,	018.11
<i>But</i> everywhere I looked, I saw it near,	029.12
While there remain <i>but</i> few—how few!—brief dusks	031.7
<i>But</i> the eyes have no vision,	033.33
I sought, <i>but</i> sought in vain.	036.8
In search of something lost, <i>but</i> never near it;	037.4
Of the phantoms that are not, <i>but</i> seem?	043.12
<i>But</i> the gulf is cold	047.16
<i>But</i> no voice shall speak again	047.33
<i>But</i> we turned too late and we knew our fate	048.3
“Greetings!” I cried <i>but</i> in the throng	049.17
<i>But</i> still assail the deeper firmament.	050.14
For all things die, <i>but</i> they die most regretful	051.15
<i>But</i> they whose life was barren are most fretful,	051.17
<i>But</i> fulness leaves no unassuaged desires,	051.19
Treasure outlasting cities fair <i>but</i> fleeting.	051.42
<i>But</i> never changes, never fades,	053.7
And spoiling, lured them. <i>But</i> I could not squirm	054.25
<i>But</i> now that time is gone of yore	054.51
<i>But</i> spectral flame on the puff-pod floss	056.7
<i>But</i> the musty tale can never be told	057.21
<i>But</i> a smile has crossed her quiet face—	058.11
<i>But</i> she, in decadent fall,	065.23
Traveler: Goodby, <i>but</i> if we meet again—	067.54
Desired of many <i>but</i> achieved by few.	068.12
<i>But</i> phantoms; life and death part each of other;	070.12
The head sprang high; <i>but</i> slashed by unseen sabers	073.13
And I drew back, <i>but</i> still the hand with stark,	074.11
<i>But</i> inbetween; whose phosphorescent glow,	075.4
<i>But</i> all at once the shell of that cocoon	075.9
<i>But</i> something from the dark side of the moon	075.12
A king who saw <i>but</i> used no eyes for seeing,	076.5
<i>But</i> when I passed and left them in their gloom,	081.13
Caught me with safety <i>but</i> a league away.	086.2
<i>But</i> punish, since their power I dared to test.	086.8
I tried to scream <i>but</i> heard no sound, no hoarse,	088.8
To flee, <i>but</i> where I crawled, wherever fled,	090.11
Had hooves, the arms no hands <i>but</i> splaying fall	092.7
<i>But</i> all the strange and withered things still hung	093.11
<i>But</i> could not move or even draw one breath:	093.13
<i>But</i> what is there in wealth? In treasure what <i>but</i> treasure?	096.17
<i>But</i> ennui still is mine.	096.24
<i>But</i> I grow weary of your sensuous caresses,	096.49
Her eyes are blind; her sweet white limbs <i>but</i> know	099.5
<i>But</i> from the sundered room I never crept—	105.13
That nothing exists <i>but</i> the vision, the thought supreme.	112.16
I know there are no princesses, <i>but</i> you	113.1
Beauty possesses, <i>but</i> would not care	116.2
For things external, <i>but</i> of higher worth,	116.10

	The years away intended, <i>but</i> for leaping	119.5
	What they appeared. <i>But</i> there are some so blind	121.5
	I listen, <i>but</i> I do not hear them fall,	122.13
	<i>But</i> the spell-bound half-beasts lie in their lairs	125.15
	That saw her <i>but</i> heard neither her voice nor her laughter.	129.4
	The essence of her is here— <i>but</i> I wish she would hasten!	129.16
	<i>But</i> when my span	133.59
	<i>But</i> once, for every soul in mosque, at sea, on sand	134.2
	<i>But</i> alas! Your name is Myrtle,	135.10
	“Huh. Well, maybe. <i>But</i> I’m sociable, Miss—”	139.11
	“ <i>But</i> I’m perfectly moral.”	139.13
	“ <i>But</i> Miss Shere—”	139.17
	Drifting as leaves <i>but</i> urgent with a force	147.11
By	I am enraptured <i>by</i> strange and undreamed-of passionate sinful caresses	003.3
	Of a passion swayed not <i>by</i> reason, a passion ungovernable, mad;	003.22
	<i>By</i> the girls they gave their love.	004.28
	Is whispered <i>by</i> the sad wind sighing	004.62
	More crazed <i>by</i> all the amorous joys thereof;	007.26
	I have been made <i>by</i> thee idolatrous;	008.5
	And <i>by</i> the dark caress was claimed forever,	011.23
	Blue rubies won <i>by</i> stealth	012.20
	<i>By</i> Paphian maids in gardens swallowed of the sea;	012.30
	The beauty of her immarbled <i>by</i> the Greek;	012.32
	Inflicted <i>by</i> the gods in elder wars.	024.4
	Malignant, as if guarded <i>by</i> a spell,	024.12
	And <i>by</i> a hideous world was crucified	026.7
	<i>By</i> fumbling fingers, and forgotten soon,	031.2
	<i>By</i> seas that thunder vainly to the moon;	031.4
	Ere I, <i>by</i> night and darkness, am bereft	031.8
	<i>By</i> softer gold than gold.	032.4
	Naught <i>by</i> thy loveliness	032.9
	Or remain <i>by</i> the willows	033.27
	With only the withered trees to watch us passing <i>by</i> ;	035.2
	Borne onward yet <i>by</i> that same ceaseless yearning,	036.41
	<i>By</i> cryptic tarns aglow with lethal flame,	036.50
	This hill, haunted <i>by</i> a deathly spell,	045.6
	Away; the specters <i>by</i> the gnarled trunk muttered	045.19
	And then passed <i>by</i> .	046.40
	<i>By</i> forgotten poets told.	047.15
	<i>By</i> the legions of the pest.	048.20
	And one <i>by</i> one with the setting sun	048.23
	And certainty, <i>by</i> doubt and change, undone,	050.8
	What though you walk <i>by</i> Mammon unattended,	051.1
	And <i>by</i> your side, in beauty’s own rebirth	051.43
	In all the years <i>by</i> time begun,	055.6
	Trapped in a crevice <i>by</i> great settling boulders.	059.4
	In alien land, <i>by</i> night’s resounding vastness?	059.12
	<i>By</i> forest track	061.2

Blue rubies won <i>by</i> stealth	067.20
By Paphian maids in gardens swallowed of the sea;	067.30
Desired of many but achieved <i>by</i> few.	068.12
The head sprang high; but slashed <i>by</i> unseen sabers	073.13
And widening inch <i>by</i> inch along the floor	078.3
That flayed my flesh, and I was bound <i>by</i> spells	080.6
I could not turn though fronted <i>by</i> the rack.	083.10
By bathing me in streams of molten lead.	084.4
I thought ironic laughter passed me <i>by</i> .	085.8
I know that I'll <i>by</i> them be watched for ever	087.13
And all strange things once covered <i>by</i> the sea	095.3
By the breath of its shameless lips I am lightly kissed	101.8
With only rotting corpses lying <i>by</i> ,	103.7
My face was eaten <i>by</i> a red, huge Thing.	105.14
Though all my days were added one <i>by</i> one,	115.1
Perfection gains <i>by</i> contrast and may be	117.11
And you will never know what years drift <i>by</i> .	118.4
To those that bless, and <i>by</i> my charm, are blessed.	119.14
Planks riddled through <i>by</i> worms, that he is wise	120.6
Felt deeper silence broken <i>by</i> no sound,	122.10
Heard legends not <i>by</i> earthly voices told,	122.11
By a cypress-veiled lagoon.	126.2
The little gods sleep <i>by</i> faëry's phantom fountains,	130.3
They sleep a long sleep <i>by</i> faëry's phantom fountains,	130.19
I hear them <i>by</i> the lake shore and at cliffs of stone;	131.14
Here, <i>by</i> the hand you held	132.3
While I pass <i>by</i>	133.41
The legend saith: when each lone traveller passes <i>by</i> ,	134.13
By the luscious curtains gleaming.	136.4
The authors' names I know <i>by</i> rote,	137.5
The monster gods sleep <i>by</i> Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.3
They sleep a long sleep <i>by</i> Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.19
Means ditched <i>by</i> your girl and left <i>by</i> your friend,	142.8
Ennobled <i>by</i> your grace, your love—beside you,	146.5
Here on the hillside <i>by</i> the great gnarled boughs	147.1

## C

Cadences	All night I heard the <i>cadences</i> of doom	094.2
Caesar	They also ought to know their Caesar,	137.23
Calair	To see the Hylots of <i>Calair</i> ,	030.14
Call	For ever will I <i>call</i> , and search the frozen skies	013.31
	The lonely, lovely sea-maidens <i>call</i> ,	020.6
	Anguish of some lost thing's cry or <i>call</i>	045.10
	The city rang with joyful <i>call</i>	049.2
	Till evetide falls, and the Muezzin <i>call</i> to prayer	096.77
	The chance, the pattern, <i>call</i> it as one will,	122.5
	And only echo answer a low <i>call</i> .	122.12
Calling	And still it seemed as if great Pan were <i>calling</i>	015.7
	And there are pale, fair faces <i>calling</i> for caresses	020.3
	Earth and eternity. Is some voice <i>calling</i> ?	147.7
Calls	Some warning voice <i>calls</i> out: Go back—go back!	083.9
Calm	Who finds impersonal and <i>calm</i> the skies;	120.7
Came	When down the hillside <i>came</i> a long, low crying,	015.3
	There <i>came</i> a sound: Was it a song of gladness	015.33
	Whence <i>came</i> your charnel hue of pain and blood?	017.4
	Whence <i>came</i> you, spawn of what abysmal womb?	017.12
	And after this, there <i>came</i> to me one green	029.1
	And of that thing there <i>came</i> to me a fear	029.9
	A star they knew before it <i>came</i> .	030.44
	To perish when my later footsteps <i>came</i> ;	036.52
	Yet we like a woman <i>came</i> to cloy.	046.38
	When the night <i>came</i> down again.	048.8
	Of those who <i>came</i> to praise this day	049.3
	Across a velvet sky. And when I <i>came</i> .	071.4
	Out of a dusky corner <i>came</i> the stare	072.5
	Till memory slowly <i>came</i> , and knowledge grew,	073.4
	I <i>came</i> upon a curious great throne	076.3
	The answer <i>came</i> , where I in torment lay,	080.13
	The dark, walled city slowly <i>came</i> in view,	086.9
	Whence <i>came</i> that unknown color? Was its source	088.1
	And after this, there <i>came</i> to me one green	090.1
	Then <i>came</i> the rush of hoofbeats and, soft-pressed	092.12
	The tolling <i>came</i> like measures for a spell.	094.8
	And from a dusky corner <i>came</i> the stare	104.5
	And yet I could not move. There <i>came</i> a creak,	104.10
	Out of the night, there <i>came</i> a shrill long scream,	105.9
	Stranger than ever <i>came</i>	109.31
	<i>Came</i> near me, passed, and faintly died away;	122.2
	And lovers, fat ones, old ones, <i>came</i>	128.15



	With each lesson <i>came</i> complete	140.3
	Who <i>came</i> from near and <i>came</i> from far	140.7
Camel's	Rich ends, and soft the tinkle of a <i>camel's</i> bell	096.95
Can	<i>Can</i> escape to tell of muted grief.	006.12
	Enigmatic regions that no eye <i>can</i> know,	006.14
	Go! I <i>can</i> not bear thee, Go!	012.10
	My destiny, and found what men <i>can</i> never guess;	013.10
	He walks where none <i>can</i> know or see,	014.9
	Its equal <i>can</i> confess.	032.10
	Mine the love that <i>can</i> fade not or falter,	043.19
	Than which no love <i>can</i> have supreamer worth.	051.49
	I <i>can</i> not close an eye,	054.4
	I <i>can</i> not move a thigh,	054.5
	I <i>can</i> not even sigh	054.6
	Stares with an eye she <i>can</i> not shun.	055.4
	As deathless as ever a worm <i>can</i> be,	057.18
	But the musty tale <i>can</i> never be told	057.21
	I <i>can</i> not bear you. Go!	067.10
	I <i>can</i> not find, nor do I seem to place	077.5
	And dreams that <i>can</i> not be.	096.6
	Who <i>can</i> blame the mouth that sips	100.3
	These things I love, yet words <i>can</i> never tell	114.9
	Thought fashions worlds that earth <i>can</i> never share,	116.7
	I love you for the beauty all <i>can</i> see,	116.13
	And any Latin phrase <i>can</i> quote,	137.6
	When I <i>can</i> make my students Cram.	137.10
	I am as mad as mad <i>can</i> be,	142.1
	Nothing on earth <i>can</i> bother me,	142.2
	None of these things <i>can</i> bother me	142.9
	For I am as mad as mad <i>can</i> be.	142.10
	That we who linger here will not forget, <i>can</i> not forget	146.3
Candles	Tall <i>candles</i> there were dreaming	136.3
Cannabis	Bring hashish, <i>cannabis</i> , or sleepy opium,	096.31
Canst	Drink deep the cup, ere thou <i>canst</i> drink no more;	097.2
Can't	<i>Can't</i> you see that I'd be able	135.8
	They're always right, they <i>can't</i> be wrong,	138.5
Canter	Or hunters <i>canter</i> shouting toward the moor.	069.8
Capped	Till with derrick they <i>capped</i> him,	145.3
Caps	<i>see</i> White-Caps	
Captors	And when at last my <i>captors</i> bore me through	086.12
Capture	As though sly Pan had used his pipes to <i>capture</i>	015.11
	In the soft, first <i>capture</i> .	033.20
	To <i>capture</i> moods that change or leave;	042.11
	Beauty more vital for your hearts to <i>capture</i> ,	051.13
	To <i>capture</i> an errant eel	060.15
	To <i>capture</i> a breast, to hold the hair	060.19
Capture	In my domain alone you'll <i>capture</i>	067.48

Captured	Lost amid their dreamlands, your <i>captured</i> phantoms dream.	006.24
	When death has been <i>captured</i> and time overtaken,	130.11
	When death has been <i>captured</i> and time overtaken,	141.11
Caravan	And take the <i>caravan</i>	096.99
Caravans	And dream <i>caravans</i> of Nirvana are beholden,	096.59
	Of <i>caravans</i> that throng	096.93
Cardinal	Like <i>cardinal</i> numbers adding without end;	115.2
Care	The inner beauty I more deeply <i>care</i>	114.11
	Beauty possesses, but would not <i>care</i>	116.2
	You <i>care</i> for that warm house of all your own,	117.2
	Or starfire <i>care</i>	133.68
Cared	Who <i>cared</i> ? Once more immortal Pan was playing	015.37
Careful	The changing fancy and the <i>careful</i> rows	117.7
Carefully	Your polished phrases spoken <i>carefully</i> ,	121.2
Caress	The passion-born kiss and <i>caress</i> of my maddening desire;	003.6
	<i>Caress</i> .	003.28
	And by the dark <i>caress</i> was claimed forever,	011.23
	Stand waiting to perfume and powder and softly <i>caress</i> her,	129.10
Caressed	Nor ever a hand <i>caressed</i> its fat;	057.13
Caresses	I am enraptured by strange and undreamed-of passionate sinful caresses	003.3
	And all the swooning, sick, and ravishing <i>caresses</i>	007.23
	And there are pale, fair faces calling for <i>caresses</i>	020.3
	To soothe white flesh that for <i>caresses</i> aches.	020.4
	And shining eyes bespoke <i>caresses</i> , slow	075.5
	<i>Caresses</i> , though I find slight joy in amorous	096.11
	But I grow weary of your sensuous <i>caresses</i> ,	096.49
Caressing	<i>Caressing</i> her?	058.8
	Duty, in her lips <i>caressing</i> !	100.8
Carnage	The air from some vast stellar <i>carnage</i> bled	106.12
Carrion	With knowledge of the <i>carrion</i>	030.31
	And bloated <i>carrion</i> rats that near me sit!	103.8
Carved	Jades exquisite, delicately <i>carved</i> ivory,	096.14
Cast	Who <i>cast</i> on me a mystic spell malign,	027.3
	And <i>cast</i> them for our footfall where	049.13
Casually	Heretical eyes is <i>casually</i> hung on a chair;	129.15
Cat	The <i>cat</i> on the fence, and world conditions,	142.4
Caught	You <i>caught</i> me, bound me, with a spell,	042.4
	Where the rock-fall <i>caught</i> him with a sad surprise	059.7
	They <i>caught</i> me in the wasteland in the west.	086.1
	<i>Caught</i> me with safety but a league away.	086.2
Cause	Yet saw no <i>cause</i> why gossip seized her.	128.32
Cave	They found him deep within an ancient <i>cave</i>	059.1
	I saw from that dim <i>cave</i> where I was hiding	089.1
Caverned	Till at last, in her <i>caverned</i> halls	060.21

	And stood tremendous to my <i>caverned</i> room,	089.10
Caverns'	And from those giant <i>caverns'</i> lifted gloom	094.7
Cease	And never will the present <i>cease</i> ,	004.78
	I will not find it till all things shall <i>cease</i> ,	036.58
	Oh heart, <i>cease</i> beating; eyes, close; sight, be wrong:	073.12
Ceased	When time had <i>ceased</i> , when every world was riven,	036.37
	I now have <i>ceased</i> to bloat;	054.42
	Worms now have <i>ceased</i> to gloat,	054.43
	Why has the night-wind <i>ceased</i> to blow?	056.4
	At length all motion <i>ceased</i> , upon a crag.	079.10
Ceaseless	Borne onward yet by that same <i>ceaseless</i> yearning,	036.41
	It is the <i>ceaseless</i> song that love began; unended,	111.11
Celebrate	And <i>celebrate</i> our festival.	049.4
Celestial	Beyond the heavens' great <i>celestial</i> throng,	024.2
Censers	The fire is cold; no fuming <i>censers</i> flare;	040.3
Centuries	The dust of <i>centuries</i> lies on her head;	099.2
Cerements	With all the dreadful <i>cerements</i> of the grave,	029.2
	With all the dreadful <i>cerements</i> of the grave	090.2
Certainly	" <i>Certainly</i> not."	139.4
	"You <i>certainly</i> will."	139.16
Certainty	And <i>certainty</i> , by doubt and change, undone,	050.8
Chair	Heretical eyes is casually hung on a <i>chair</i> ;	129.15
Chalice	I hold all her body a beautiful living white <i>chalice</i>	003.7
	The nectar of their <i>chalice</i>	033.5
	And Machen to read when she thinks of the fabulous <i>chalice</i> .	129.8
Challenge	His cosmic <i>challenge</i> in an alien world.	024.14
Chamber	That followed through the <i>chamber</i> where I fled.	088.6
	In that dark <i>chamber</i> , numb with terror, mute,	088.10
Chambers	Through mighty <i>chambers</i> , hunted and alone,	076.2
	Then beating to the <i>chambers</i> of my brain	080.12
	I seek through <i>chambers</i> of thy strange abode;	124.5
Champak	And <i>champak</i> fragrance makes the drowsy senses swoon,	096.88
Chance	The spheres that spin of <i>chance</i> the blind and dumb,	036.28
	The <i>chance</i> , the pattern, call it as one will,	122.5
Change	To capture moods that <i>change</i> or leave;	042.11
	And certainty, by doubt and <i>change</i> , undone,	050.8
	We have lived through cycles of birth and <i>change</i> , through cosmic	
	ages,	112.5
Changed	The hymn and song have <i>changed</i> to moan and cry.	007.44
Changes	But never <i>changes</i> , never fades,	053.7

Changing	And surge of <i>falling</i> flame of far dominions,	034.8
	<i>Changing</i> and new, so hard to know, to trace.	077.8
	The <i>changing</i> fancy and the careful rows	117.7
Chant	A <i>chant</i> to loveliness and strange, unfathomed glory,	007.31
	Would <i>chant</i> their perfect lessons with 'm.	138.28
Chantment	Thou hast woven a spell, was the <i>chantment</i> for only a moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
Chaos	And though all poppy seeds in final <i>chaos</i> scatter,	134.22
Charm	She walks in <i>charm</i> , adoring nature pleases	041.7
	And if you <i>charm</i> me not, and I grow weary of	096.43
	I love you for the <i>charm</i> earth gave to you,	116.9
	To those that bless, and by my <i>charm</i> , are blessed.	119.14
Charming	Nor always full the <i>charming</i> sleeve—	042.17
	And young Prince <i>Charming</i> rides in quest of her	113.7
Charms	And in her movements, languid <i>charms</i> abide.	053.5
Charnel	Whence came your <i>charnel</i> hue of pain and blood?	017.4
	These <i>charnel</i> horrors made me sick and weak,	104.9
	The <i>charnel</i> sounds of awful slaughtering.	105.11
Chart	To <i>chart</i> the labyrinths of long assailing;	031.10
Chasten	The midst of her things: a girdle, as though to <i>chasten</i>	129.14
Chaunting	The faithful, with far <i>chaunting</i> .	096.78
	<i>Chaunting</i> of moon-dim princesses whose clime	113.13
Cheeks	Thy <i>cheeks</i> that glow,	004.17
Cherish	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion or poison I <i>cherish</i> ?	043.25
Cherished	And the ways that I <i>cherished</i> .	033.24
Chewed	The <i>chewed</i> remains of something used for bait;	087.6
Child	Not woman, man, or <i>child</i> crawled in my lap.	075.11
	As of a lost and hungry <i>child</i> . Then die	089.7
	Random <i>child</i>	133.47
Children	Or purple, dear to <i>children</i> of the dust,	051.2
Chill	I watched the universe grow cold and <i>chill</i> ;	036.34
	I am all deaths that <i>chill</i> ,	133.30
Chink	To the host! Clink! Clink! Let the glasses <i>chink</i> !	022.9
Chloral	Like a drinker of <i>chloral</i> I dream,	043.10
Choke	My neck, and heard that husky, gurgling <i>choke</i>	072.12
	My neck, and heard a husky gurgling <i>choke</i>	104.12
Choking	With mystic earth, thereof for ever <i>choking</i> ,	068.5
Choral	A <i>choral</i> hymn of mad and sweetest pain,	007.30
	Pain, and a <i>choral</i> delight;	021.4
	And over all a <i>choral</i> singing.	049.27
	He turns, and now returns to unheard <i>choral</i>	068.6
Chorus	<i>Chorus</i>	046.33
Chuckle	At me and slyly <i>chuckle</i> while they keep	054.40

Cicadas	And the <i>cicadas</i> sing,	096.87
Cinder	I am the <i>cinder</i> wiped away,	133.54
Cindering	As a <i>cindering</i> star,	063.8
Circling	Athwart the <i>circling</i> citadel of stars,	036.2
Citadel	Dim <i>citadel</i> , all dank and poisonous, He stood at last before the <i>citadel</i>	011.16 024.10
	Athwart the circling <i>citadel</i> of stars,	036.2
Cities	While empty <i>cities</i> rot away	010.11
	They saw Mercurial <i>cities</i> rust	030.35
	Where sand and tides on shattered <i>cities</i> roll,	036.22
	Where its buried <i>cities</i> sleep	047.4
	On the <i>cities</i> sleeping there	047.9
	Treasure outlasting <i>cities</i> fair but fleeting.	051.42
	From sunken <i>cities</i> rose the solemn knell.	094.4
City	The <i>city</i> rang with joyful call	049.2
	The dark, walled <i>city</i> slowly came in view,	086.9
	And I, and all that phantom <i>city</i> , died.	086.14
	A <i>city</i> of a vast antiquity.	095.6
	Deserted <i>city</i> streets, and fog, and lantern glow.	131.8
	And drew gas for the whole of Sauk City!	145.5
Clad	Specter, in swathings of sick scarlet <i>clad</i> ,	017.11
	<i>Clad</i> him alone;	046.28
Claim	To <i>claim</i> the maid for whose desire he strove?	015.20
Claimed	And by the dark caress was <i>claimed</i> forever,	011.23
	Has <i>claimed</i> the everlasting vow of him who coldly rests	014.7
	The greatest riddle and though vassal <i>claimed</i> the vassalage	014.35
	She <i>claimed</i> that thoughts, not deeds, pervert you—	128.27
Clamped	They <i>clamped</i> hot irons on my throbbing head;	084.1
Clang	I knocked upon the portal till with <i>clang</i>	081.1
	On long, metallic <i>clang</i> , the brazen door	081.2
Clanging	As I remember, there were <i>clanging</i> gongs	080.1
Clap	I <i>clap</i> , and at the sign	096.21
Clarke's	Not too malicious; the strangeness of Harry <i>Clarke's</i> Poe;	129.7
Classes	And to the students in my <i>classes</i> ,	137.7
Classic	He surely was a <i>classic</i> beauty."	137.28
Classicist	Oh what a <i>classicist</i> am I,	137.1
	Oh what a <i>classicist</i> am I,	137.19
	Oh what a <i>classicist</i> am I.	137.29
Classicorum	Illustissimae and <i>classicorum</i>	137.21
Clawed	So great, I <i>clawed</i> my face to bleeding strips, So great I turned and <i>clawed</i> my hands to bone	029.10 090.10
Cleaner	Her bow toward the <i>cleaner</i> west	048.18
Clear	The <i>clear</i> , pure warble of a nightingale	021.5
	Whose perfect euphony would be as <i>clear</i>	028.12
	And crystal <i>clear</i> , of life and love and rapture,	051.12
	Your limbs, if limbs you have; nor is it <i>clear</i>	077.6

Clearer	Or if, beneath those warmer, <i>clearer</i> skies, And I look on with <i>clearer</i> , colder eyes,	099.12 120.2
Clever	That your words are <i>clever</i> , witty,	135.5
Cliff	Sheer <i>cliff</i> and rockfall miles below. There, sliding	089.4
Cliffs	Across a purple ground to purple <i>cliffs</i> I hear them by the lake shore and at <i>cliffs</i> of stone;	071.2 131.14
Climb	They will spew from the sea and <i>climb</i> from sunken islands, They will spew from the sea and <i>climb</i> from sunken islands,	130.15 141.15
Climbed	Slowly I <i>climbed</i> the worn old attic stairs	074.1
Clime	And neither dawn nor darkness shades her <i>clime</i> . Chaunting of moon-dim princesses whose <i>clime</i>	053.8 113.13
Clings	A form that <i>clings</i> to a satyr sings,	023.5
Clink	The glasses <i>clink</i> for a Bacchic drink— To the host! <i>Clink!</i> <i>Clink!</i> Let the glasses chink!	022.1 022.9
Cloister	And in this pedagogic <i>cloister</i> ,	138.23
Close	Her eyes will <i>close</i> at my lips on the feverish brow above; I <i>close</i> thee, pure and rare as ivory, In life's dead <i>close</i> ; I am the sweet <i>close</i> winding-sheet Thus I <i>close</i> my doors I can not <i>close</i> an eye, Oh heart, cease beating; eyes, <i>close</i> ; sight, be wrong: I am awed that the moon and stars are so <i>close</i> to me. Past where, once seen, once open, <i>close</i> in no tomorrow,	003.14 008.6 009.4 046.45 052.7 054.4 073.12 110.6 134.10
Closed	In search of <i>closed</i> escapes. A beak that, darting, <i>closed</i> me in its trap. Before me, one <i>closed</i> portal, and the flow	045.16 075.14 078.10
Close-Hidden	Of that malign, <i>close-hidden</i> ebon pool.	011.14
Closer	Now I shall hold her white body <i>closer</i> and <i>closer</i> , till her red lips be ashen, And when in <i>closer</i> human haunts I tired, Its footsteps shuffling <i>closer</i> on the stone,	003.23 036.55 090.13
Closes	A tiger-lily opens and fails and <i>closes</i> O Love, a flower <i>closes</i> In aeons <i>closes</i>	101.14 109.1 133.60
Closing	The scattered symbols of those <i>closing</i> pages Lips parting and <i>closing</i> over the draught her	036.35 129.2
Closlier	What words convey how <i>closelier</i> she follows	041.9
Closure	Down the far <i>closure</i> of the valley, sky,	147.6
Cloths	In gummy <i>cloths</i> of long and human hair.	104.8
Cloud	And all the air was misty as a <i>cloud</i> .	106.8
Cloudlike	Wherein a <i>cloudlike</i> throng	109.35
Clouds'	Beyond the soaring <i>clouds'</i> infinity;	037.10
Clove	That <i>clove</i> through midnight where no other stirred,	079.5
Cloven	With the fresher tracks of <i>cloven</i>	126.14
Clover	And the fallen sweet <i>clover</i> ,	123.9
Cloy	Yet we like a woman came to <i>cloy</i> .	046.38

Clung	Of knotty burls along the trunk, and <i>clung</i>	093.9
Coast	In the distance sank the <i>coast</i> in the dank	048.9
Coasts	From the stricken hosts of those plague-filled <i>coasts</i>	048.1
Cobwebs	Amidst great <i>cobwebs</i> hanging everywhere	072.1
	There were great <i>cobwebs</i> hanging everywhere,	104.1
Cocoon	The strange <i>cocoon</i> , not living yet nor dead	075.3
	But all at once the shell of that <i>cocoon</i>	075.9
Coeds	The <i>coeds</i> only get along	138.6
Coffin	To <i>coffin</i> . earth, the dead.	054.11
	Stained is the <i>coffin</i> floor	054.46
Coils	And bound me with long <i>coils</i> of dusky gold?	027.4
Cold	And the wind is blowing <i>cold</i> .	002.7
	Has the <i>cold</i> of death	002.18
	When the <i>cold</i> monotone	002.27
	And the wind is blowing <i>cold</i> .	002.35
	Rest, with the <i>cold</i> ground resting	009.1
	The <i>cold</i> apocalypse of sand.	010.20
	I watched the universe grow <i>cold</i> and chill;	036.34
	The fire is <i>cold</i> ; no fuming censers flare;	040.3
	But the gulf is <i>cold</i>	047.16
	Eternal night, and earth damp, black, and <i>cold</i>	054.21
	Dark, dark, <i>cold</i> , dead,	054.57
	Of its <i>cold</i> sea-tomb.	057.10
	She will go in the <i>cold</i> moonlight	065.1
	She will sink on the <i>cold</i> , <i>cold</i> ground,	065.13
	In heat of summer day or <i>cold</i> of winter snow;	131.6
Colder	And I look on with clearer, <i>colder</i> eyes,	120.2
Coldly	Has claimed the everlasting vow of him who <i>coldly</i> rests	014.7
Collapsed		
	When I <i>collapsed</i> beneath that burning sky?	085.4
College	In their ideal, idyllic <i>college</i> ,	138.19
Color	Oh <i>color</i> hideous, appalling, mad,	017.9
	Oh <i>color</i> of destruction, rage, and lust,	017.17
	Skeins of fluctuant <i>color</i> , lit	034.6
	With that wild <i>color</i> overspread,	055.7
	Whence came that unknown <i>color</i> ? Was its source	088.1
	The unknown <i>color</i> hostile in pursuit	088.12
Colossal	To fall amid <i>colossal</i> precipices.	079.14
	Of wave that smote against <i>colossal</i> wave.	094.10
	The heavens like a dead, <i>colossal</i> hearse	107.5
Colour	I was the only <i>colour</i> when	046.3
	I am the <i>colour</i> deep blood-red,	046.18
	I am the <i>colour</i> yet to be;	046.42
Coloured		
	Fourth was I in the <i>coloured</i> host,	046.26
Colours	With mad new <i>colours</i> and queer lines I'd trace	025.9
	All <i>colours</i> else were wan and tame,	046.23
	We were the <i>colours</i> that his love	046.34
	Though ye <i>colours</i> pass, though his limbs be fleet,	046.47

Combined		
	Unless in deeper love both are <i>combined</i> ;	051.25
Come	But a moment will <i>come</i> and death destroy	004.33
	For us the future never will <i>come</i> ,	004.69
	Remember the days that will <i>come</i> of the breaking	005.3
	Waiting, watching till I <i>come</i> and join them where,	006.23
	That in the later days a boy would <i>come</i> ,	026.2
	And farther still when life was yet to <i>come</i> ,	036.26
	You will <i>come</i> back to me,	039.2
	You will <i>come</i> back to me, lost lover,	039.7
	<i>Come</i> back with setting suns	039.8
	You will <i>come</i> back some day, lost lover,	039.19
	<i>Come</i> back, <i>come</i> back to me,	039.20
	Let one long, lingering note through night <i>come</i> stealing,	051.61
	For there will <i>come</i> none after,	052.8
	You've <i>come</i> again. You keep me company here,	077.2
	<i>Come</i> forth my slaves and eunuchs and the dancing girls:	096.22
	I <i>come</i> to men with unrequiting passion,	119.9
	Their ravage, if they had not <i>come</i> from you.	121.14
	I <i>come</i> , weary yet bearing still this load.	124.8
	Now in the mind <i>come</i> messages unspoken,	147.10
Comes	A last, wild note from the distant hills <i>comes</i> drifting—	015.47
	And on the salt sea-wind there <i>comes</i> a wild, sweet sighing	020.11
	Until, once more, when mistily <i>comes</i> the morn,	069.13
	Withdraw till dawn <i>comes</i> gray.	096.84
	And faintly <i>comes</i> the echo of a traveler's song,	096.92
	And when thy surfeit <i>comes</i> , then die! and die a-flinging	097.7
	<i>Comes</i> love, and all the beauty that love possesses,	110.2
	Love <i>comes</i> . I know that I shall never be	113.9
Comfort	I ask no <i>comfort</i> and no ease of thee,	124.9
Comforting		
	A cool dark pillow, a <i>comforting</i> bed,	038.13
Coming	In the years of the past, in the <i>coming</i> and passing of lovers and	
	love and the paths love has taken,	043.13
	Till the <i>coming</i> of dawn.	065.20
	She waits the <i>coming</i> of the golden guest;	066.6
	It merely hinted of the <i>coming</i> week.	084.14
Companion		
	Blood-brother, boon <i>companion</i> to the yew,	068.2
	What goal, what new <i>companion</i> did I seek?	072.9
Companions		
	My old <i>companions</i> waited all around:	072.2
Company		
	You've come again. You keep me <i>company</i> here,	077.2
	To keep me <i>company</i> lest I go mad:	103.12
Comparisons		
	<i>Comparisons</i> and conjugations,	137.13
Compassionate		
	Oh love <i>compassionate</i> and strangely tender,	051.55



Complete		
	Now I am jaded with my long, <i>complete</i> excess;	013.25
	And I would let it in <i>complete</i> eclipse	115.13
	With each lesson came <i>complete</i>	140.3
Comprehension		
	Our worship went beyond our own dim <i>comprehension</i> ,	007.29
Comrades		
	Around and see the <i>comrades</i> that are mine;	087.10
	Around, and see the <i>comrades</i> that I had;	103.10
	And <i>conceals</i> like a curtain the shrine,	043.34
Concealed		
	<i>Concealed</i> with opalescent mist whose fall	127.3
Conceits	The pedants utter strange <i>conceits</i>	138.9
Condemn		
	And ashes consume what the elders <i>condemn</i> .	130.8
	And ashes consume what the elder gods <i>condemn</i> .	141.8
Conditions		
	The cat on the fence, and world <i>conditions</i> ,	142.4
Cone	A metal titan shapen like a <i>cone</i> ,	076.6
Confess	Its equal can <i>confess</i> .	032.10
Confused		
	That I <i>confused</i> the words you'd plainly spoken.	120.4
Conjugations		
	Comparisons and <i>conjugations</i> ,	137.13
Conning	And wonder what we're <i>conning</i> to.	138.18
Conqueror		
	For Death the <i>Conqueror</i> at last was king;	107.9
Conquest		
	And <i>conquest</i> everlastingly beyond,	050.9
Constellations		
	In <i>constellations</i> now to space-dust shrunken	036.23
Consume		
	Thou hast given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love to <i>consume</i> me,	043.1
	Ere the flame was to fade from thy face, and my love to <i>consume</i> and increase and devour alone?	043.28
	And ashes <i>consume</i> what the elders condemn.	130.8
	And ashes <i>consume</i> what the elder gods condemn.	141.8
Consuming		
	<i>see also</i> All-Consuming	
	Where ancient gods assuaged their lust <i>consuming</i>	015.27
Consummate		
	Oh love <i>consummate</i> in the flesh and spirit,	051.47
Contain	The earth could not <i>contain</i>	014.16
Contained		
	<i>Contained</i> no thought or dust of thing or race;	107.6
Contains	<i>Contains</i> what a flagon always should!	022.6
	Arrays and disarrays the house <i>contains</i> ,	117.6
Content	Therefor am I, with what I have, <i>content</i> ,	050.13

	<i>Content</i> to know the image of the dream,	113.11
Contents	She is new each time that their <i>contents</i> grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12
Continents	In <i>continents</i> and islands that are sunken,	036.21
Contrast	Perfection gains by <i>contrast</i> and may be	117.11
Convey	What words <i>convey</i> how closelier she follows	041.9
Cooing	My loved one made soft <i>cooing</i> sounds, and so	075.1
Cool	And she was <i>cool</i> , yet hers was all the passion,	007.7
	I reached my hands down to the <i>cool</i> , wet depths	011.22
	A <i>cool</i> dark pillow, a comforting bed,	038.13
	Sometimes in <i>cool</i> delight she floats on drifting weeds	060.12
	She awakens with the dew yet <i>cool</i> upon her eyelids	066.1
	The sight of goblets <i>cool</i> and rounded,	128.2
	On which the <i>cool</i> green rain gleams.	136.10
Cooled	Till night had <i>cooled</i> the burning winds of day;	015.6
Coral	Her <i>coral</i> isles and shadowy pearls	060.4
	Of flowers and marvellous jasper and <i>coral</i> grasses	101.24
Coronal	And now at last I crown me with a <i>coronal</i>	013.7
	The white-caps and the foam their <i>coronal</i> .	020.8
Core	And rotten to the very <i>core</i> ,	054.50
Corner	Out of a dusky <i>corner</i> came the stare	072.5
	And from a dusky <i>corner</i> came the stare	104.5
Corpse	Six feet deep my <i>corpse</i> lies, drowned	054.19
	My <i>corpse</i> was once a festering sore	054.48
	As of some ancient <i>corpse</i> about to speak....	072.13
	As of a yellow <i>corpse</i> about to speak....	104.13
Corpses	On curious <i>corpses</i> , gold and green.	030.24
	For green <i>corpses</i> he did lust,	046.13
	And all around, the weary <i>corpses</i> lie;	103.2
	With only rotting <i>corpses</i> lying by,	103.7
	They left me also rotten <i>corpses</i> there	103.11
Corpse's	And turned to flee that <i>corpse's</i> hideous head.	029.11
Corridors	So little light, so many <i>corridors</i> ,	050.2
Corruption	<i>Corruption</i> . Six feet deep	054.32
Cosmic	His <i>cosmic</i> challenge in an alien world.	024.14
	That I to <i>cosmic</i> realms could take my flight!	025.4
	And find its <i>cosmic</i> burial	030.39
	And perished in the utmost <i>cosmic</i> tomb,	036.10
	I seemed to sink in some huge <i>cosmic</i> pool.	071.13
	I heard a sound of <i>cosmic</i> revelry,	080.11
	Would seize their prey and seek their <i>cosmic</i> lair?	105.8
	We have lived through cycles of birth and change, through <i>cosmic</i> ages,	112.5
	I am the arrow of the <i>cosmic</i> mind,	133.4
	I am dust in <i>cosmic</i> outways resting,	133.24
Could	And yet, in all my travels I <i>could</i> only find	013.15

The earth <i>could</i> not contain	014.16
Ah, God, that I <i>could</i> draw instead of write,	025.1
That I <i>could</i> picture worlds I've never known,	025.2
That I to cosmic realms <i>could</i> take my flight!	025.4
He leered so vilely, Horror <i>could</i> not save	029.7
And when they oped they <i>could</i> not find	030.43
<i>Could</i> wing no flight,	034.13
Where only courage of lost hope <i>could</i> ravel	036.3
His sunken eyes <i>could</i> only see	046.11
There <i>could</i> not be so still a sea	048.11
So few the days, so much that one <i>could</i> know,	050.1
And spoiling, lured them. But I <i>could</i> not squirm	054.25
I <i>could</i> not move though mind and spirit broke.	072.14
Whose source <i>could</i> only, be some fearful shape	078.11
And when the talons loosened, I <i>could</i> see	079.11
I <i>could</i> not turn though fronted by the rack.	083.10
They crushed me, broke me till I <i>could</i> not rise,	084.7
A thought my tongueless mouth <i>could</i> never speak;	084.11
They gave me back my eyes so I <i>could</i> peer	087.9
And of its face no vestige <i>could</i> be seen,	090.5
Stretched farther than horizons. I <i>could</i> see	093.2
But <i>could</i> not move or even draw one breath:	093.13
They left to me my eyes, so I <i>could</i> stare	103.9
And yet I <i>could</i> not move. There came a creak,	104.10
I scarce <i>could</i> know the evil that I did;	106.11
And truths I <i>could</i> not otherwise discover.	120.12
And of my presence, I <i>could</i> feel no sign	122.3
No human being <i>could</i> be near her:	128.10
Where none <i>could</i> know or share.	134.6
I <i>could</i> never love a girl with such a rhyme!	135.12
For who <i>could</i> ever be a prof.	138.33
Counterpart	
That has no <i>counterpart</i> in lands of time	053.3
A <i>counterpart</i> of what is still to be?	118.10
Countless	
Trailed <i>countless</i> fingers in the ebon edge	011.13
Courage	
Where only <i>courage</i> of lost hope could ravel	036.3
Course	
And twist their sinuous downward <i>course</i> —	038.10
A glowing form, it drifted on a <i>course</i>	088.4
Cover	
Her lips and her face and her breasts, all her body I will <i>cover</i> with kisses,	003.13
Her lips with my lips, her passionate body with mine I shall <i>cover</i>	003.35
<i>Cover</i> the form whose hand still gropes.	062.10
Drink! For you'll soon have the earth for a <i>cover</i> !	098.1
The monstrous spell of the night is an amorous <i>cover</i>	101.18
The flagons and bottles and jars that <i>cover</i> her dresser	129.9
Covered	
<i>see also</i> Grass-Covered	
In the streets now <i>covered</i> deep,	047.34
Whose white fat folds were <i>covered</i> with grime,	057.4

	And all strange things once <i>covered</i> by the sea	095.3
	And both my hands were <i>covered</i> with that red,	106.9
Covers	And the form that it <i>covers</i> is thine.	043.36
Cower	While creatures <i>cower</i> in their burrows, silent all,	061.5
	And <i>cower</i> behind the black tree boles	062.2
	At length all motion ceased, upon a <i>crag</i> .	079.10
Crackle	There was a <i>crackle</i> as of blazing wood,	106.7
Cram	When I can make my students <i>Cram</i> .	137.10
Crawl	I saw the hungry flowers toward me <i>crawl</i>	082.12
Crawled	I <i>crawled</i> like one impelled on ways resisted,	045.3
	Stray hands and heads that <i>crawled</i> ; in nests I found	072.3
	The swart hand <i>crawled</i> , through mid-air lengthening,	074.10
	Not woman, man, or child <i>crawled</i> in my lap.	075.11
	To flee, but where I <i>crawled</i> , wherever fled,	090.11
Crawling	For sick flames and the <i>crawling</i> dust,	046.14
	Across the rubble, creeping, <i>crawling</i> , gliding,	089.5
Crawls	Where the little lithe worm still tumbles and <i>crawls</i> ,	062.4
Crazed	More <i>crazed</i> by all the amorous joys thereof;	007.26
Creak	And yet I could not move. There came a <i>creak</i> ,	104.10
Creator	The great <i>Creator</i> ,	133.10
Creature	To watch a little <i>creature</i> pick	030.15
	Not a <i>creature</i> lived in all the land,	057.6
	Like a <i>creature</i> unseen as it scurries and passes	063.1
	Oh little <i>creature</i> , lost in time and space,	077.1
	Oh little <i>creature</i> , whether old or young,	077.9
	Oh little <i>creature</i> , here's a tale of doom....	077.13
Creatures	<i>see also</i> Sea-Creatures	
	Soft plants and <i>creatures</i> , dead, that still draw breath.	025.12
	Only slimy <i>creatures</i> stare	047.8
	Phosphorescent <i>creatures</i> go	047.27
	And made him one with all earth's humblest <i>creatures</i> .	059.8
	While <i>creatures</i> cower in their burrows, silent all,	061.5
	Part human <i>creatures</i> creeping from their lair.	072.4
	All substances and <i>creatures</i> from the bond	076.9
	Showed everywhere, while flopping <i>creatures</i> died.	095.4
	Foul nightmare <i>creatures</i> peering through the air:	104.4
	Were they strange <i>creatures</i> from Outside that soon	105.7
	Long-dead <i>creatures</i> murmur and sigh	125.7
	Air and water <i>creatures</i> fight,	126.10
Creatures'	Purer than earthly <i>creatures'</i> ,	032.6
Creep	Where lichens <i>creep</i> on crumbled fanes	010.2
	Fishes swim and monsters <i>creep</i>	047.3
	I feel the worms that <i>creep, creep, creep</i> ,	054.35
	Out of the dark where the black moons <i>creep</i> ,	125.2
Creepers	And hanging <i>creepers</i> that reluctantly	011.11
	Of <i>creepers</i> , and where head should be was growing	092.8

Creeping	An unseen step on the <i>creeping</i> moss—	056.3
	Part human creatures <i>creeping</i> from their lair.	072.4
	Across the rubble, <i>creeping</i> , crawling, gliding,	089.5
	We have seen in the future time, and space, and the universe <i>creeping</i>	112.11
Creeps	A reveller <i>creeps</i> where his leman sleeps—	023.7
Crept	The Northern Lights <i>crept</i> down with pulsing streamers	034.1
	Than shadows that <i>crept</i> with the sun, and slept	048.7
	Some arrowed beast <i>crept</i> to its hillside fastness?	059.10
	Unto my feet a little trickle <i>crept</i>	078.1
	But from the sundered room I never <i>crept</i> —	105.13
Crest	A tuft of slender tentacles, a <i>crest</i>	092.9
Cresting	I am foam torn free of storm waves <i>cresting</i> ,	133.23
Crevice	Trapped in a <i>crevice</i> by great settling boulders.	059.4
Crib	Of infant in the <i>crib</i>	133.44
Cried	“Greetings!” I <i>cried</i> but in the throng	049.17
	The ebony gates, one savage curse I <i>cried</i> ,	086.13
Cries	And it <i>cries</i>	002.20
	They added madness to my frantic <i>cries</i>	084.3
Crimson	White poppy of the <i>crimson</i> eve—	042.2
	My Lust, and Fury, and <i>crimson</i> shame,	046.22
	The <i>crimson</i> , never-setting sun,	055.10
	Upon the <i>crimson</i> eve,	109.2
Croon	And houris sad songs <i>croon</i> .	096.60
Cross	Shadowy night and the world to <i>cross</i> —	056.1
	Shadowy night and the world to <i>cross</i> —	056.5
	Shadowy night and the world to <i>cross</i> —	056.9
Crossed	But a smile has <i>crossed</i> her quiet face—	058.11
	And when I <i>crossed</i> the imperial weaving span	071.5
Crosses	No traveler <i>crosses</i> now the land,	010.17
Crouched	Despairing cry. I <i>crouched</i> against the wall	088.9
Crown	And now at last I <i>crown</i> me with a coronal	013.7
	Of flesh and spirit, and attains the <i>crown</i>	068.10
Crowned	<i>Crowned</i> thrice with cypress, endless times with laurel,	068.1
Crucified	And by a hideous world was <i>crucified</i>	026.7
Cruel	Though they, with <i>cruel</i> joy, had given me	084.12
	“I’m asking you, Miss Shere. Are you a <i>cruel</i> person?”	139.3
Crumbled	Where lichens creep on <i>crumbled</i> fanes	010.2
	Long <i>crumbled</i> in primordial pre-time’s span;	036.20
Crumbling	Sunken walls of <i>crumbling</i> stone	047.11
	There lived and there ruled on a <i>crumbling</i> throne	057.2
Crumpled	Nor lift a burden from my <i>crumpled</i> shoulders;	124.13
Crushed	The roses, <i>crushed</i> , lie scattered everywhere;	040.1

	They <i>crushed</i> me, broke me till I could not rise,	084.7
Cry	Like the voiceless <i>cry</i>	001.5
	The hymn and song have changed to moan and <i>cry</i> .	007.44
	And now I <i>cry</i> aloud unto the lonely spaces,	007.49
	And I have had terrific grief, and known the <i>cry</i>	013.23
	Or was it the old despairing <i>cry</i> of sadness	015.35
	A warning <i>cry</i> —the shadowy forms are shifting:	015.45
	Anguish of some lost thing's <i>cry</i> or call	045.10
	Despairing <i>cry</i> . I crouched against the wall	088.9
	A monstrous form surged on and searched with <i>cry</i>	089.6
	How much more exquisite to hear me <i>cry</i>	103.6
	In the marble palace, gold dwarfs <i>cry</i> ,	125.6
	From the <i>cry</i>	133.43
	And I hope that you won't <i>cry</i> dear,	135.2
Crying	When down the hillside came a long, low <i>crying</i> ,	015.3
	There are strange eyes that beckon, white breasts and bodies <i>crying</i>	020.9
Cryptic	I paused and watched the <i>cryptic</i> waters watch.	011.17
	By <i>cryptic</i> tarns aglow with lethal flame,	036.50
Crystal	And <i>crystal</i> clear, of life and love and rapture,	051.12
Cup	Drink deep the <i>cup</i> , ere thou canst drink no more;	097.2
	I am all <i>cups</i> that fill,	133.28
Curious	On <i>curious</i> corpses, gold and green.	030.24
	They are <i>curious</i> things that hide in the woods	062.1
	I came upon a <i>curious</i> great throne	076.3
	With blood that had so <i>curious</i> a glow;	078.12
	They left me morsels, <i>curious</i> and queer,	087.11
Curled	<i>Curled</i> inward, flowerwise. I stood before	081.3
	From which a tongue <i>curled</i> inward to my lair,	089.13
Current	Or rests where an ocean <i>current</i> laves	060.10
	More modish than the <i>current</i> mode;	128.6
Curse	The ebony gates, one savage <i>curse</i> I cried,	086.13
	Oblivion had laid its deathless <i>curse</i>	107.1
Curtain	And conceals like a <i>curtain</i> the shrine,	043.34
	Resting beneath the shadow <i>curtain</i> falling	147.5
Curtained	He peered, and in the <i>curtained</i> realms of sleep	014.2
Curtains	By the luscious <i>curtains</i> gleaming.	136.4
Curves	Her garments only know what <i>curves</i> and hollows	041.11
Cycles	I lived whole <i>cycles</i> of existence; I am wise;	013.29
	We have lived through <i>cycles</i> of birth and change, through cosmic ages,	112.5
Cypress	Crowned thrice with <i>cypress</i> , endless times with laurel,	068.1
Cypress-Veiled	By a <i>cypress-veiled</i> lagoon.	126.2
Cyrenaya	O <i>Cyrenaya</i> , take away the sweet, dark gum,	096.34
	Dance, <i>Cyrenaya</i> , while I watch you swaying slowly,	096.37
	Into the moonlight, <i>Cyrenaya</i> , I would go	096.97

## D

Daggers	Of <i>daggers</i> , fair appearances retreat	121.11
Dais	Save one upon a <i>dais</i> standing tall,	092.3
Damp	Eternal night, and earth <i>damp</i> , black, and cold	054.21
Dance	With soft, light golden limbs to <i>dance</i> and follow, <i>Dance</i> , Cyrenaya, while I watch you swaying slowly,	051.46 096.37
Danced	<i>Danced</i> and revelled amid the olive-grove?	015.18
Dances	Dawn breaks abroad; then happily she <i>dances</i> , turning	066.15
Dancing	Outlined the revellers <i>dancing</i> through the woods, Come forth my slaves and eunuchs and the <i>dancing</i> girls:	015.26 096.22
Dancing-Girl	Slave and queen and <i>dancing-girl</i> , wondrous fair,	006.18
Dandelions	And a smell of <i>dandelions</i> was	136.11
Danger	Witch-forms tormented, from dark demon <i>danger</i> , So long as there was never <i>danger</i> ;	045.7 128.14
Dangerous	She loved to play a <i>dangerous</i> game	128.13
Dank	Dim citadel, all <i>dank</i> and poisonous, You stain vermilion vipers in <i>dank</i> glades. In the distance sank the coast in the <i>dank</i>	011.16 017.16 048.9
Dared	But punish, since their power I <i>dared</i> to test.	086.8
Dark	And the days are <i>dark</i> , That still preserve <i>dark</i> ancient stains Within the pool so fathomless and <i>dark</i> . And by the <i>dark</i> caress was claimed forever, To solve one <i>dark</i> , strange riddle, a sage The <i>dark</i> star's necrophilic race. Through trackless labyrinths more <i>dark</i> and deep, A cool <i>dark</i> pillow, a comforting bed, Witch-forms tormented, from <i>dark</i> demon danger, In the <i>dark</i> sea-grave. So <i>dark</i> whichever pathway one may go, Yet do you leave the <i>dark</i> and lonely waste In <i>dark</i> liquescence. Mocking maggots peep <i>Dark, dark</i> , cold, dead, Or was he bent on <i>dark</i> adventure, bold, Demonic revel holds <i>dark</i> , writhing forms in thrall, Where the trees form a little <i>dark</i> room: There, ringed with <i>dark</i> trees holy, Where far, unhuman beings' <i>dark</i> embrace The mouth where something <i>dark</i> was trickling through. I watched them till, from out the greater <i>dark</i> , But something from the <i>dark</i> side of the moon	002.9 010.3 011.20 011.23 014.33 030.28 036.62 038.13 045.7 047.5 050.3 051.5 054.39 054.57 059.11 061.7 065.10 065.17 070.13 073.8 074.9 075.12

	Where vast, <i>dark</i> marbles stood in endless miles,	081.10
	The <i>dark</i> , walled city slowly came in view,	086.9
	Now they have buried me in this <i>dark</i> pit,	087.1
	In that <i>dark</i> chamber, numb with terror, mute,	088.10
	It lifted toward its <i>dark</i> , devouring lips.	091.14
	O Cyrenaya, take away the sweet, dark gum,	096.34
	Now they have buried me in this <i>dark</i> pit,	103.1
	I have met <i>darker</i> nights than that of old,	122.9
	Deep loving, <i>dark</i> thinking,	123.14
	I ask for blankness and the <i>dark</i> , <i>dark</i> earth.	124.14
	Out of the <i>dark</i> where the black moons creep,	125.2
	So deeply <i>dark</i> and fair	127.6
Darkened	And through its <i>darkened</i> window see no sky:	118.2
Darkling	His vision, and he peered across the <i>darkling</i> sky	014.17
Darkly	In shadow-ruled dominions <i>darkly</i> fated	036.51
	For feast and wine, the grass stained <i>darkly</i> yet;	040.7
Darkness	Ere I, by night and <i>darkness</i> , am bereft	031.8
	I have riven all <i>darkness</i> to find thee.	043.5
	Was it only for <i>darkness</i> to blind me,	043.7
	And neither dawn nor <i>darkness</i> shades her clime.	053.8
	Till <i>darkness</i> falls—it never will—	055.17
	In <i>darkness</i> absolute, and listening hard,	074.2
	Whose whisper in the quiet <i>darkness</i> ? Why	147.8
Darting	A beak that, <i>darting</i> , closed me in its trap.	075.14
Dawn	Till the <i>dawn</i> .	003.36
	Petals tremulous with dew at <i>dawn</i>	004.58
	Lest <i>dawn</i> and barren ashes enter in.	007.12
	But <i>dawn</i> destroyed our passionate delight.	007.52
	Before the greater dream whose <i>dawn</i>	014.14
	There is a rush of hooves in the break of <i>dawn</i> ;	015.46
	And hath no waking to no <i>dawn</i> nor sun.	031.14
	There is a faint, far rapture of birds in the breathless beauty of <i>dawn</i> ,	044.1
	And neither <i>dawn</i> nor darkness shades her clime.	053.8
	From <i>dawn</i> to dusk her white sides feel	060.17
	Till the coming of <i>dawn</i> .	065.20
	And softly rises to rejoice in <i>dawn</i> ;	066.2
	<i>Dawn</i> breaks abroad; then happily she dances, turning	066.15
	The <i>dawn</i> , when those great wings had made retreat;	079.7
	Withdraw till <i>dawn</i> comes gray.	096.84
Dawn-Age	Lost in that dim <i>dawn-age</i> he died alone,	059.15
Dawning	And farther back, when worlds were in their <i>dawning</i> .	036.25
	In splendor of birth and <i>dawning</i> there where the worlds begin:	111.6
	We are one with the stars, Beloved, and witnessed the young sun's	
	<i>dawning</i>	112.1
Dawn's	For <i>dawn's</i> rebirth.	109.8



Day	I dreamed the night would never turn to <i>day</i> .	007.40
	And the tired <i>day</i> ;	009.6
	Till night had cooled the burning winds of <i>day</i> ;	015.6
	You will come back some <i>day</i> , lost lover,	039.19
	For a love that was fleeting as <i>day</i> ?	043.8
	The world is wondrously quiet, so quiet, prophetic of <i>day</i> ,	044.7
	Of those who came to praise this <i>day</i>	049.3
	All present, past, and future worlds; and <i>day</i> , and night;	096.71
	Now <i>day</i> dies, and night falls, and that great summer moon	096.85
	Dream of forgetful <i>day</i> ,	109.6
	Though every <i>day</i> were filled with benison	115.3
	Their elders have promised them a <i>day</i> of returning,	130.5
	In heat of summer <i>day</i> or cold of winter snow;	131.6
	I am night erasing <i>day</i> ,	133.55
	Say, sixty-five, not one <i>day</i> under,	138.32
	The elder gods have promised a <i>day</i> of returning	141.5
	It's the break of <i>day</i> ,	143.4
Days	And the <i>days</i> are dead,	002.4
	The <i>days</i> are short	002.8
	And the <i>days</i> are dark,	002.9
	The <i>days</i> are drear,	002.25
	And the <i>days</i> are dead,	002.34
	Remember the <i>days</i> that will come of the breaking	005.3
	Sorrowing and sorrowing for lost <i>days</i> golden,	006.5
	Lo, all the later <i>days</i> are long and dull and weary,	007.45
	The sands of time are thick, the <i>days</i> march slow;	007.46
	That in the later <i>days</i> a boy would come,	026.2
	The older glory of the <i>days</i> that were	026.12
	Was there a goddess in the <i>days</i> of old,	027.1
	How all my <i>days</i> are as an aria played	031.1
	Shall even as my lost <i>days</i> be foredone,	031.12
	When all the olden <i>days</i> are over,	039.1
	Whisper of the <i>days</i> of old,	047.12
	Of those the <i>days</i> before the quest.	049.16
	So few the <i>days</i> , so much that one could know,	050.1
	No voice to tell of <i>days</i> that were,	053.12
	The <i>days</i> for which the heart should be most grateful	070.4
	Of <i>days</i> and nights that are an old and tiring story,	096.5
	Though all my <i>days</i> were added one by one,	115.1
	And all your <i>days</i> , and mine, a vain device.	118.14
	And the <i>days</i> that are dead,	123.3
	She rules a realm decayed from elder <i>days</i> ,	127.17
Dazzle	With <i>dazzle</i> of a monstrous flame,	030.42
Dazzling	Such <i>dazzling</i> stores of useless learning!	138.38
Dead	<i>see also</i> Long-Dead	
	And the days are <i>dead</i> ,	002.4
	The dry <i>dead</i> leaves	002.15
	And the days are <i>dead</i> ,	002.34
	Beautiful youths have long lain <i>dead</i>	004.27

Never again will a <i>dead</i> girl thrill	004.66
Poisonous and beautiful and <i>dead</i> ;	006.2
In life's <i>dead</i> close;	009.4
On the <i>dead</i> earth;	009.10
For all is <i>dead</i> , and all is still,	010.13
Where all seemed <i>dead</i> beneath the branch-twined roof	011.7
The poppies of the <i>dead</i>	012.12
Of <i>dead</i> desire.	013.8
Of desolation and the livid <i>dead</i> ,	017.3
Soft plants and creatures, <i>dead</i> , that still draw breath.	025.12
A phantom of the <i>dead</i> , forgotten Greek.	027.14
For I was his, that horror of the <i>dead</i> .	029.14
They gorged on wonders vanished, <i>dead</i> .	030.34
Through space's <i>dead</i> debris I wandered, wondered	036.11
<i>Dead</i> eyes will greet <i>dead</i> eyes, and ravage	039.13
Shall the poppy be flameless and <i>dead</i> ?	043.32
Risen a spectre from the <i>dead</i>	046.19
Mark where <i>dead</i> Atlantis lies	047.25
Lies upon the <i>dead</i> drowned men.	047.36
For the plague germs fed on the sick and the <i>dead</i>	048.5
With olden <i>dead</i> endeavor all erased,	051.6
And I am <i>dead</i> .	054.1
And I am <i>dead</i> .	054.3
For I am <i>dead</i> .	054.7
To coffin. earth, the <i>dead</i> .	054.11
About me, who am <i>dead</i> .	054.15
Until my <i>dead</i> flesh stirred. I only lay,	054.28
Or in my <i>dead</i> flesh foul to float,	054.44
Dark, dark, cold, <i>dead</i> ,	054.57
Silent, still, old, <i>dead</i> ;	054.58
<i>Dead, dead,</i>	054.59
For ever <i>dead</i> .	054.60
<i>Dead, dead,</i>	054.61
For ever <i>dead</i> .	054.62
Soul? <i>Dead</i> .	054.67
For ever <i>dead</i> .	054.68
For ever <i>dead, dead, dead</i> .	054.69
And the slimy things of the slimy <i>dead</i>	057.9
Through its foul <i>dead</i> realm were it ever to squirm,	057.14
And <i>dead</i> men's bones.	057.16
Where he sleeps with the <i>dead</i> .	065.16
The poppies of the <i>dead</i>	067.12
From having watched the <i>dead</i> rose petals strew	068.3
Where peasants till starved earth and long <i>dead</i> ground.	069.7
Stared at my own <i>dead</i> eyes unearthly lit.	073.11
The strange cocoon, not living yet nor <i>dead</i>	075.3
My bloodprints in the <i>dead</i> sand marked my trail.	085.10
I found no door, and when all hope lay <i>dead</i>	088.7
For I was its, that horror from the <i>dead</i> .	090.14

	The weedy pastures and the drowned, the <i>dead</i> ;	095.11
	Love, ere thy lips <i>dead</i> lips alone adore.	097.4
	The endless silence of the endless <i>dead</i> ;	099.6
	There is no picture of her dear <i>dead</i> face,	099.10
	The heavens like a <i>dead</i> , colossal hearse	107.5
	Blessed be the <i>dead</i> for they are <i>dead</i> .	108.1
	Blessed be the living for they will be <i>dead</i> .	108.2
	Blessed be the unborn for they shall be <i>dead</i> .	108.3
	And the days that are <i>dead</i> ,	123.3
	That <i>dead</i> body in the ooze.	126.12
	Quote scholars <i>dead</i> in Alfred's time,	138.11
Deadly	The <i>deadly</i> hardness of reality,	120.11
Deal	"A great <i>deal</i> matters. Who are you?"	139.8
Dear	Dearest of all <i>dear</i> things that I possess.	008.8
	Rest, with the <i>dear</i> things lying	009.3
	Or purple, <i>dear</i> to children of the dust,	051.2
	There is no picture of her <i>dear</i> dead face,	099.10
	Your moods are <i>dear</i> to me, and all the ways	117.1
	I am telling you goodbye, <i>dear</i> ,	135.1
	And I hope that you won't cry <i>dear</i> ,	135.2
Dearer	To all the world; and <i>dearer</i> still are those	117.5
Dearest	<i>Dearest</i> of all dear things that I possess.	008.8
	Only you, and the past, my <i>dearest</i>	123.19
Dearth	In its <i>dearth</i> ;	009.12
Death	Has the cold of <i>death</i>	002.18
	To <i>Death</i> and Time.	004.13
	All to <i>death</i> must go.	004.20
	But a moment will come and <i>death</i> destroy	004.33
	<i>DEATH</i> : I offer thee such dreams	012.1
	THE POET: I scorn thee, <i>Death</i> .	012.7
	<i>DEATH</i> : Turn not, Oh Poet, wait!	012.11
	THE POET: I scorn thee, <i>Death</i> .	012.17
	<i>DEATH</i> : I offer thee the wealth	012.18
	THE POET: I scorn thee, <i>Death</i> .	012.26
	<i>DEATH</i> : Oh Poet, these I offer thee:	012.27
	THE POET: I scorn thee, <i>Death</i> .	012.43
	<i>DEATH</i> : Ah Poet, scorn me not,	012.44
	THE POET (wildly): I yield! I yield! Thy lips, Oh <i>Death</i> !	012.53
	And I am sick to <i>death</i> with utter weariness	013.27
	I know that <i>death</i> itself will never bring release;	013.30
	And <i>death</i> , the great, from whom he held his vow	014.6
	Of <i>death</i> .	014.36
	Love, and <i>Death</i> are born.	021.8
	Phantasmal things of beauty and of <i>death</i> ,	025.10
	The <i>death</i> of pale-green bloated things.	030.12
	Our thoughts will be more sad than <i>death</i> is	039.4
	And its <i>death</i> is the <i>death</i> of the world.	043.24
	Wine of life and of <i>death</i> I have drunken,	043.29
	And to no futile dream of <i>death</i> aspires,	051.20

<i>Death</i> : I offer you such dreams	067.1
Traveler: I scorn you, <i>Death</i> ,	067.7
<i>Death</i> : Turn not, oh Traveler, wait!	067.11
Traveler: I scorn you, <i>Death</i> .	067.17
<i>Death</i> : I offer you the wealth	067.18
Traveler: I scorn you, <i>Death</i> .	067.26
<i>Death</i> : Oh Traveler, these I offer you:	067.27
Traveler: I scorn you, <i>Death</i> .	067.43
<i>Death</i> : Ah Traveler, scorn me not	067.44
<i>Death</i> : However far you go, I wait.	067.53
<i>Death</i> : We will. We will, and I know when.	067.55
<i>Death</i> : Not long, not long....	067.57
But phantoms; life and <i>death</i> part each of other;	070.12
Of aimless life, of aimless <i>death</i> . Long since	076.10
I too was fastened on that tree of <i>death</i> .	093.14
With love, and life, and <i>death</i> , and even with ennui;	096.2
Live riotously, ere thy life for <i>death</i> be traded,	097.3
Terror and <i>death</i> seemed stalking everywhere,	105.5
Of <i>death</i> itself, there now was left no trace,	107.3
Where <i>Death</i> in <i>death</i> all things did not immerse.	107.8
For <i>Death</i> the Conqueror at last was king;	107.9
When <i>death</i> has been captured and time overtaken,	130.11
When <i>death</i> has been captured and time overtaken,	141.11
Death-Fevers	
<i>Death-fevers</i> mottled you with lurid shades.	017.14
Death-Knell	
My soul's <i>death-knell</i> .	013.16
Deathless	
That I am the <i>deathless</i> Greek upon an urn	004.76
Did I a lovely <i>deathless</i> form enfold?	027.8
As <i>deathless</i> and old as the <i>deathless</i> sea,	057.17
As <i>deathless</i> as ever a worm can be,	057.18
For they were <i>deathless</i> hunters, I the dying.	085.14
Oblivion had laid its <i>deathless</i> curse	107.1
We are <i>deathless</i> , O Love, and deific; we have known the wonder supernal:	112.13
Deathlessly	
With beauty of face and of body as the <i>deathlessly</i> beautiful Greek;	003.2
Never a rose will <i>deathlessly</i> bloom,	004.35
Deathly	
This hill, haunted by a <i>deathly</i> spell,	045.6
With their faces dissolved and <i>deathly</i> heads	062.3
Deaths	
In separate <i>deaths</i> , so long,	039.23
Two loves, two <i>deaths</i> , two flameless fires, ashen,	051.24
And in recurring <i>deaths</i> escape them never.	087.14
I am all <i>deaths</i> that chill,	133.30
Death's	
I gave him the pall of <i>Death's</i> last blight,	046.6
Debris	
Through space's dead <i>debris</i> I wandered, wondered	036.11
Decadent	
As the amorous maidens were loved in <i>decadent</i> Rome I shall love	

	her,	003.33
	But she, in <i>decadent</i> fall,	065.23
Decayed	She rules a realm <i>decayed</i> from elder days,	127.17
Decaying	<i>see also</i> Half-Decaying	
	And all the beauty of that night now lies <i>decaying</i> ,	007.43
Decibels	A tolling like a myriad <i>decibels</i>	080.3
Decision	And the mind's <i>decision</i> ,	033.35
Decomposition		
	In my own <i>decomposition</i> . Thick white worms have lolled	054.23
Deeds	Like all his <i>deeds</i> , his very name unknown,	059.13
	She claimed that thoughts, not <i>deeds</i> , pervert you—	128.27
	Her thoughts and <i>deeds</i> alike were shoddy.	128.28
Deemed		
	At first I <i>deemed</i> it some mad nightmare-dream,	105.12
Deeming		
	And pass, as all things pass, <i>deeming</i> the dumb	026.3
Deep	Graven <i>deep</i> the riddle of their <i>deep</i> despair.	006.20
	Drowning as willow-fingers drowned, <i>deep—deep—</i>	011.25
	Of dwarfs in <i>deep</i> Lethean sands;	012.21
	Beyond the shadows of the shrouded <i>deep</i>	014.1
	Over his loins his <i>deep</i> eyes rove.	018.4
	It slumbers <i>deep</i> beneath the fabled hills,	027.12
	And how my love that burns herein so <i>deep</i>	031.11
	And blazed in beauty, <i>deep</i> on topless <i>deep</i> ,	034.11
	We only left her body lying still and <i>deep</i> ;	035.10
	Before a vaster <i>deep</i> beyond all thought,	036.14
	Through trackless labyrinths more dark and <i>deep</i> ,	036.62
	<i>Deep</i> stems twining around the mandrake,	038.5
	There was never love greater than mine, so destroying, so ravaging,	
	ravishing, rapturous, <i>deep</i> ;	043.14
	I am the colour <i>deep</i> blood-red,	046.18
	Lost Atlantis slumbers <i>deep</i> ,	047.1
	In the streets now covered <i>deep</i> ,	047.34
	That hung on our <i>deep</i> sea-graves.	048.16
	Six feet <i>deep</i> I lie;	054.2
	Six feet <i>deep</i> my corpse lies, drowned	054.19
	Corruption. Six feet <i>deep</i>	054.32
	Six feet <i>deep</i> .	054.34
	The harvest, and to revel <i>deep</i>	054.38
	A worm that was born of the <i>deep</i> sea-slime,	057.3
	They found him <i>deep</i> within an ancient cave	059.1
	Of dwarfs in <i>deep</i> Lethean sands;	067.21
	Ring upon ring, with stone walls sevenfold <i>deep</i> ,	069.1
	Quicksilver, pulsing with a <i>deep</i> soft tone	076.7
	A <i>deep</i> force pulls me toward the window-blind,	083.1
	I saw the vales and mountains of the <i>deep</i> ,	095.9
	I sink back in the pillows of my <i>deep</i> divan	096.8
	Drink <i>deep</i> the cup, ere thou canst drink no more;	097.2

	Drink! For the flagon is full and <i>deep</i> !	098.6
	<i>Deep</i> loving, dark thinking,	123.14
	In endless <i>deep</i>	133.67
Deeper	But still assail the <i>deeper</i> firmament.	050.14
	Unless in <i>deeper</i> love both are combined;	051.25
	And <i>deeper</i> fires, burning, burning, burning,	051.52
	Nightward and <i>deeper</i> .	064.4
	Felt <i>deeper</i> silence broken by no sound,	122.10
Deep-Knotted		
	They burned me, bound me with <i>deep-knotted</i> ties;	084.6
Deeply	<i>Deeply</i> the folded roses	109.5
	The inner beauty I more <i>deeply</i> care	114.11
	So <i>deeply</i> dark and fair	127.6
Defaced	I hear them in the rubble of <i>defaced</i> land	131.5
Defeat	And find <i>defeat</i> ere I have much begun;	050.6
Deific	We are deathless, O Love, and <i>deific</i> ; we have known the wonder supernal:	112.13
Delicate	A single gardenia lies with <i>delicate</i> grace in	129.13
Delicately		
	Jades exquisite, <i>delicately</i> carved ivory,	096.14
Delight	For pleasures and joys that she knows not, for a new and monstrous <i>delight</i> ;	003.18
	Thy breasts that seek <i>delight</i> in fire,	004.8
	Let us give over ourselves to <i>delight</i> ,	004.51
	And all the ecstasy and dolorous <i>delight</i> .	007.8
	But dawn destroyed our passionate <i>delight</i> .	007.52
	The loveliest girl to give him strange <i>delight</i> ;	015.12
	Pain, and a choral <i>delight</i> ;	021.4
	<i>Delight</i> be withholden?	033.32
	I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless and awful <i>delight</i> ;	043.2
	Sometimes in cool <i>delight</i> she floats on drifting weeds	060.12
	All substances and dreams, all sorrow, all <i>delight</i> ,	096.70
	<i>Delight</i> in sudden vagaries of your mind.	117.14
Delights	<i>Delights</i> of Ispahan.	096.12
	Than you. I have drained all <i>delights</i> from long impresses	096.52
Delirium	The minutes shall wane in <i>delirium</i> , the burning hours pass slowly,	003.25
	I am drugged with <i>delirium</i> , burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the love thou hast sown,	043.26
	<i>Delirium</i> over my shaken soul now passes,	101.21
Dell	For love, the <i>dell</i> where hired maenads moan.	040.8
Delve	Dig and <i>delve</i>	143.1
	So dig and <i>delve</i> ,	143.9
Delver's	What shall reward the <i>delver's</i> toil	038.11
Demented		
	The poppy yielded you <i>demented</i> dreams,	017.13
Demon	Witch-forms tormented, from dark <i>demon</i> danger,	045.7
Demonic		
	<i>Demonic</i> revel holds dark, writhing forms in thrall,	061.7

	That force <i>demonic</i> brought its eyes their sheen.	090.8
Deny	Yield grace to only one, <i>deny</i> the rest?	119.11
Departed	<i>see</i> Wind-Departed	
Depths	Descending into midnight <i>depths</i> that lurked	011.19
	I reached my hands down to the cool, wet <i>depths</i>	011.22
	In the <i>depths</i> of gloomy murk:	047.38
	Attempts to flee from <i>depths</i> where hope was slain;	070.7
	And violet <i>depths</i> with flameful passions gleam.	127.10
Derrick	Till with <i>derrick</i> they capped him,	145.3
Descending	<i>Descending</i> into midnight depths that lurked	011.19
Descends	For in the midnight hours, when sleep <i>descends</i> ,	070.9
Desert	Back through the <i>desert</i> for those fiends to flay,	086.6
	Alone protruded from the <i>desert</i> sand,	093.4
Deserted	Seaweed fills <i>deserted</i> lanes;	047.23
	<i>Deserted</i> city streets, and fog, and lantern glow.	131.8
Deserts	The dried-up seas, the <i>deserts</i> drear.	010.19
Desert's	You drift along the <i>desert's</i> burning sands;	017.6
Design	In my <i>design</i> ;	046.44
	The ever fresh <i>design</i> of your own fashion.	051.28
	And naked lay the true <i>design</i> , the trick.	121.12
Desire	The passion-born kiss and caress of my maddening <i>desire</i> ;	003.6
	The rapture of flesh, and <i>desire</i> , with all strange secrets I will betray her.	003.11
	Our <i>desire</i> with breast to breast and body to body we shall be slaking	003.19
	Thy body fevered with love's <i>desire</i> ,	004.7
	No more, no more I know the fierce <i>desire</i> of woman,	007.55
	But bitter is the end of love and man's <i>desire</i> ,	007.61
	Of dead <i>desire</i> .	013.8
	To claim the maid for whose <i>desire</i> he strove?	015.20
	He seeks to allay the old <i>desire</i> ,	018.10
	Thou hast given me passion, <i>desire</i> , and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	Your soul's <i>desire</i> , all lasting rapture,	067.49
	To heart's <i>desire</i> that only I and Allah know,	096.100
	Nor I <i>desire</i> it if it held not you;	115.12
Desired	The phantom that so greatly I <i>desired</i>	036.53
	<i>Desired</i> of many but achieved by few.	068.12
Desires	But fulness leaves no unassuaged <i>desires</i> ,	051.19
	Weary of all <i>desires</i> grown monotonous,	096.7
Desiring	Till she lie in ecstasy knowing and <i>desiring</i> her sisterhood;	003.30
	And of the empty dreams that were not worth <i>desiring</i> ,	096.32
Desolate	<i>Desolate</i> , lonely, and far,	001.7
	For ever and ever and <i>desolate</i> ,	004.23

	<i>Desolate</i> , lonely, and far	063.7
	Yet, when toward farther <i>desolate</i> wastes I stole,	085.7
Desolation	The <i>desolation</i> tomblike, sere,	010.18
	Of <i>desolation</i> and the livid dead,	017.3
Despair	Graven deep the riddle of their deep <i>despair</i> .	006.20
	A giant shape part human, part <i>despair</i> ,	089.11
Despairing	Or was it the old <i>despairing</i> cry of sadness	015.35
	<i>Despairing</i> cry. I crouched against the wall	088.9
Despairs	Of some imprisoned thing with old <i>despairs</i> .	074.8
Despite	Of modes that will not match <i>despite</i> your pains.	117.8
Destined	Now was I <i>destined</i> after all to die,	085.1
Destiny	My <i>destiny</i> , and found what men can never guess;	013.10
Destroy	But a moment will come and death <i>destroy</i>	004.33
	For thee, the gods a planet would <i>destroy</i> .	008.12
Destroyed	But dawn <i>destroyed</i> our passionate delight.	007.52
Destroying	There was never love greater than mine, so <i>destroying</i> , so ravaging, ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
Destruction	Oh color of <i>destruction</i> , rage, and lust,	017.17
Develops	A glow that <i>develops</i> and flows from the inner being	110.3
Device	And all your days, and mine, a vain <i>device</i> .	118.14
Devil	Song and the <i>Devil</i> and Wine are good!	022.4
	Song and the <i>Devil</i> and Wine are good!	022.8
	Song and the <i>Devil</i> and Wine are good!	022.12
	Goddess or <i>devil</i> or only human,	140.11
Devoid	<i>Devoid</i> of mirth, <i>devoid</i> of feeling;	128.34
Devotion	Allah! the kneeling figures in <i>devotion</i> pray,	096.80
Devour	Ere the flame was to fade from thy face, and my love to consume and increase and <i>devour</i> alone?	043.28
Devouring	And on my flesh their mouths, <i>devouring</i> , fall.	082.14
	It lifted toward its dark, <i>devouring</i> lips.	091.14
Dew	Petals tremulous with <i>dew</i> at dawn	004.58
	The grasses with glimmering <i>dew</i> are jewelled in opal and amethyst,	044.6
	She wakens with the <i>dew</i> yet cool upon her eyelids	066.1
	I am the fleeting <i>dew</i> ,	133.29
Diadems	Strange wondrous jewels and <i>diadems</i>	012.24
	Strange wondrous jewels and <i>diadems</i>	067.24
Diamonds	I turn away from <i>diamonds</i> , rubies, emeralds, pearls,	096.19
Did	What <i>did</i> it matter a thousand years ago	026.1



	<i>Did</i> I embrace her wildly, <i>did</i> I hold	027.5
	<i>Did</i> I a lovely deathless form enfold?	027.8
	For green corpses he <i>did</i> lust,	046.13
	What <i>did</i> he seek, this wayfarer of old?	059.9
	What goal, what new companion <i>did</i> I seek?	072.9
	For what, I <i>did</i> not know, yet tense, on guard	074.3
	I scarce could know the evil that I <i>did</i> ;	106.11
	Where Death in death all things <i>did</i> not immerse.	107.8
	And waited, wondered, though I <i>did</i> not know...	122.8
Didn't	Who knew why Romans <i>didn't</i> rhyme,	138.12
	And she <i>didn't</i> mind,	144.4
Die	Of flowers that <i>die</i> ,	001.6
	Though we <i>die</i> .	003.40
	Thou shalt <i>die</i> ,	004.1
	Must <i>die</i> ;	004.22
	Beauty and Love and Life must <i>die</i> ,	004.29
	Even the least. Beauty must <i>die</i> .	004.34
	For Beauty ever must dissolve and <i>die</i> ;	007.42
	<i>Die</i> , with the leaves that drift	009.17
	<i>Die</i> , with Beauty that dies	009.19
	Their purple vision fade and <i>die</i> ,	030.54
	For all things <i>die</i> , but they <i>die</i> most regretful	051.15
	That flowered not, and all things weep to <i>die</i> ,	051.16
	No ears to hear her footsteps <i>die</i> away.	053.13
	Why do the mandrakes fear to <i>die</i> ?	056.12
	Now was I destined after all to <i>die</i> ,	085.1
	As of a lost and hungry child. Then <i>die</i>	089.7
	And when thy surfeit comes, then <i>die!</i> and <i>die</i> a-flinging	097.7
	They know that it will take me years to <i>die</i> ,	103.3
	We have dwelt with new suns and watched the old stars <i>die</i> ;	112.6
	I am nothing as I <i>die</i> ,	133.56
	And when I <i>die</i> , must be enscrolled	137.25
Died	That once a poet lived and loved and <i>died</i> ,	026.6
	<i>Died</i> upon birth.	039.6
	All things <i>died</i> in my black might,	046.7
	From heat and plague as they <i>died</i> ,	048.22
	Lost in that dim dawn-age he <i>died</i> alone,	059.15
	For silence unto silence <i>died</i> away.	080.14
	And I, and all that phantom city, <i>died</i> .	086.14
	To every branch. The tree had long since <i>died</i> ,	093.10
	I dreamed the waters of the world had <i>died</i> ,	095.1
	Showed everywhere, while flopping creatures <i>died</i> .	095.4
	I only know she <i>died</i> in Mytilene.	099.14
	Upon his fallen kingdoms, God had <i>died</i> .	107.14
	Came near me, passed, and faintly <i>died</i> away;	122.2
Dies	Is the voice of Beauty that <i>dies</i> .	001.14
	<i>Die</i> , with Beauty that <i>dies</i>	009.19
	The mortal flesh that <i>dies</i> ?	012.49
	And the dirge of a wind that whispers and <i>dies</i>	062.7

	Is the dream as it <i>dies</i> .	063.14
	Now day <i>dies</i> , and night falls, and that great summer moon	096.85
Differed	<i>Differed</i> so, each from each, and this one more	115.7
Dig	<i>Dig</i> and delve	143.1
	So <i>dig</i> and delve,	143.9
Dim	<i>see also</i> Moon-Dim	
	Our worship went beyond our own <i>dim</i> comprehension,	007.29
	<i>Dim</i> citadel, all dank and poisonous,	011.16
	Lost in that <i>dim</i> dawn-age he died alone,	059.15
	What are the <i>dim</i> dread images that bind	083.5
	I saw from that <i>dim</i> cave where I was hiding	089.1
	The night grows <i>dim</i> and unreal and reeling: do I waken	101.29
	Sleep the <i>dim</i> night away	109.7
	O Love, the world so shadowy and <i>dim</i>	110.9
	We have read inscrutable symbols on <i>dim</i> , dynastic pages,	112.7
Dimension	<i>see also</i> Four-Dimension	
	Expound a learned fourth <i>dimension</i>	138.13
Dimensioned	<i>see</i> Four-Dimensioned	
Dimly	Behind the amber lids they <i>dimly</i> dream,	127.7
Dine	To make my sufferings worse if I should <i>dine</i> .	087.12
Dirge	And the <i>dirge</i> of a wind that whispers and dies	062.7
Dirges	That beat the air to frenzy, <i>dirges</i> , knells.	080.2
Disagree	With all things <i>disagree</i> ,	096.63
Disarrays	Arrays and <i>disarrays</i> the house contains,	117.6
Discover	And truths I could not otherwise <i>discover</i> .	120.12
Discovering	<i>Discovering</i> there an equal leaden hue,	069.11
Discoverlessly	Discoverlessly far,	127.16
Disease's	As dreaded as some strange <i>disease's</i> pain,	070.2
Disdainful	And on the doors of doom, <i>disdainful</i> , hurled	024.13
Disgusting	"Masher. <i>Disgusting</i> ."	139.14
Disposes	As the unknown force <i>disposes</i>	133.61
Disputed	Not a thing <i>disputed</i> the lordly worm	057.11
Dissemble	We shall love in our passion in strange and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31
Dissolution's	In <i>dissolution's</i> rot. Around,	054.20
Dissolve	For Beauty ever must <i>dissolve</i> and die;	007.42
	Felt flesh <i>dissolve</i> in motes of silver tints	076.13
Dissolved	With their faces <i>dissolved</i> and deathly heads	062.3

Distance	In the <i>distance</i> sank the coast in the dank	048.9
	From somewhere in the <i>distance</i> voices fall and swell,	096.91
Distant	A last, wild note from the <i>distant</i> hills comes drifting—	015.47
	So long, so far, so <i>distant</i> have you flown	037.1
	Wherefor, solution <i>distant</i> as a star,	050.7
	The roads to <i>distant</i> marts; and Allah's blessed foretell	096.94
Ditched	Means <i>ditched</i> by your girl and left by your friend,	142.8
Ditty	Who burped a remarkable <i>ditty</i> ,	145.2
Divan	I sink back in the pillows of my deep <i>divan</i>	096.8
Dividing	I must, for it arose, its mass <i>dividing</i>	089.8
Divine	Most lovely, half satanic, half <i>divine</i> ,	027.2
Divinely	Of pagany, <i>divinely</i> young Apollo,	051.44
Divinity	Where legend prophesied <i>divinity</i> ,	037.12
Do	Only now <i>do</i> we live.	004.70
	I <i>do</i> not know. There is an ache that fills	027.9
	Where asphodels <i>do</i> grow.	041.4
	<i>Do</i> light thoughts in a light heart dwell,	042.7
	So little, yet to <i>do</i> so well,	042.10
	Yet <i>do</i> you leave the dark and lonely waste	051.5
	Why <i>do</i> the mandrakes fear to die?	056.12
	I can not find, nor <i>do</i> I seem to place	077.5
	And though you never talk ( <i>do</i> you have tongue?)	077.11
	Why <i>do</i> I shrink from the soft red mouths of roses	101.11
	The night grows dim and unreal and reeling: <i>do</i> I waken	101.29
	Now wherefor <i>do</i> you make this larger room	118.9
	I listen, but I <i>do</i> not hear them fall,	122.13
	What <i>do</i> I want?	123.16
	This <i>do</i> I want.	123.20
	Only <i>do</i> we who knew you feel the source,	146.8
Does	The legend saith: wherefor <i>does</i> any legend matter?	134.19
Dolorous	And all the ecstasy and <i>dolorous</i> delight.	007.8
	And weary drag of minutes grows less <i>dolorous</i> ,	096.29
Domain	I offer thee the vague, vast Hadean <i>domain</i>	012.5
	That her <i>domain</i> has overrun.	055.12
	That enters her wide <i>domain</i> .	060.16
Domain	I offer you my whole vast Hadean <i>domain</i>	067.5
	In my <i>domain</i> alone you'll capture	067.48
Dominions		
	And surge of falling flame of far <i>dominions</i> ,	034.8
	In shadow-ruled <i>dominions</i> darkly fated	036.51
Don	She liked to <i>don</i> herself in raiment	128.5
Done	Our task was <i>done</i> .	035.8
	Her vigil never will be <i>done</i> :	055.18
	In Wonderland; Rothenstein's portraits <i>done</i> with malice	129.6
	If this were <i>done</i> to Minnesota,	138.35
Don't	"I beg your pardon, I <i>don't</i> know you."	139.2
Doom	Lie only shards of that dread <i>doom</i>	010.15
	Apocalyptic prophet of our <i>doom</i> ,	017.10
	And on the doors of <i>doom</i> , disdainful, hurled	024.13

	That brought to Mirtylon its <i>doom</i> ,	030.18
	What total purpose wrought such total <i>doom</i> ;	036.12
	Oh little creature, here's a tale of <i>doom</i> ....	077.13
	What sense of overhanging <i>doom</i> has made	083.7
	Engirt, and hurled me nightward into <i>doom</i> .	089.14
	All night I heard the cadences of <i>doom</i>	094.2
	And <i>DOOM</i> had fallen on the universe.	107.4
	Are languorous with dreams of mighty <i>doom</i> ,	127.13
	I am <i>doom</i> that all dooms follow,	133.22
Doomed	Swimming through Atlantis <i>doomed</i> ;	047.28
Dooms	Holds me till in unending <i>dooms</i> I smother.	070.14
	I am <i>doom</i> that all <i>dooms</i> follow,	133.22
Door	Progressing slowly underneath the <i>door</i>	078.2
	The <i>door</i> must open, showing why the hue	078.13
	On long, metallic clang, the brazen <i>door</i>	081.2
	I found no <i>door</i> , and when all hope lay dead	088.7
Doors	And on the <i>doors</i> of <i>doom</i> , disdainful, hurled	024.13
	So great the gap, and firmly barred the <i>doors</i> ,	050.4
	Thus I close my <i>doors</i>	052.7
Dost	All things that thou <i>dost</i> love,	012.41
Doth	For song, not she, <i>doth</i> gain.	041.16
	That <i>doth</i> the icon and the dream inherit,	051.48
Doubt	And certainty, by <i>doubt</i> and change, undone,	050.8
	<i>Doubt</i> everything, <i>doubt</i> that I <i>doubt</i> , and wearily	096.62
Doubting		
	<i>Doubting</i> , I stumble blindly to thy feet,	124.2
Dowers	Than that just passed held sweeter, fuller <i>dowers</i> ;	115.8
Down	I reached my hands <i>down</i> to the cool, wet depths	011.22
	When <i>down</i> the hillside came a long, low crying,	015.3
	For the good of the town, with the spirits— <i>Down!</i>	022.11
	Who shambled <i>down</i> the midnight's empty pave	029.3
	The Northern Lights crept <i>down</i> with pulsing streamers	034.1
	And giant fountains pouring <i>down</i> the wide skylanes.	034.9
	I peered far <i>down</i> the final future ages,	036.33
	When the night came <i>down</i> again.	048.8
	As we strode <i>down</i> the streets of Tyre.	049.7
	Laughing, she flashes <i>down</i> the shifting tides of green,	060.1
	The world of which no tale is handed <i>down</i> .	068.14
	Who shambled <i>down</i> the midnight's empty pave	090.3
	She often made the first <i>down</i> payment,	128.7
	<i>Down</i> the far closure of the valley, sky,	147.6
Downward		
	And twist their sinuous <i>downward</i> course—	038.10
Doze	Would rant and dream and drowse and <i>doze</i> .	138.26
Dozes	A venomous, waiting, and phallic orchid <i>dozes</i> .	101.13
Drag	And weary <i>drag</i> of minutes grows less dolorous,	096.29
Dragged	They <i>dragged</i> me back with never pause for rest.	086.5
Drained	Than you. I have <i>drained</i> all delights from long impresses	096.52
Drapery	With its <i>drapery</i> hiding all wholly,	043.35

Drapes	Their gentle <i>drapes</i> enfold.	041.12
Draught	Lips parting and closing over the <i>draught</i> her	129.2
Draw	Ah, God, that I could <i>draw</i> instead of write,	025.1
	Soft plants and creatures, dead, that still <i>draw</i> breath.	025.12
	But could not move or even <i>draw</i> one breath:	093.13
Drawings		
	Orchids, lilies grow exotic in these <i>drawings</i> ,	006.1
Dread	Lie only shards of that <i>dread</i> doom	010.15
	All the rottenness, I <i>dread</i> ;	054.12
	And languid, warming into life; no <i>dread</i>	075.6
	What are the dim <i>dread</i> images that bind	083.5
	Impalpable, a brain-shaped thing of <i>dread</i> ,	088.3
Dreaded	As <i>dreaded</i> as some strange disease's pain,	070.2
Dreadful	With all the <i>dreadful</i> ceremonies of the grave,	029.2
	With all the <i>dreadful</i> ceremonies of the grave	090.2
Dream	<i>see also</i> Nightmare-Dream, Opium-Dream	
	Strange, grave women <i>dream</i> of some strange pleasure	006.3
	Lost amid their dreamlands, your captured phantoms <i>dream</i> .	006.24
	Worship thee, knowing that I only <i>dream</i> .	008.14
	<i>Dream</i> , with the flowers dreaming,	009.9
	<i>Dream</i> , with the brown grass withering	009.11
	Whose <i>dream</i> of old is gone	014.13
	Before the greater <i>dream</i> whose dawn	014.14
	For songs as wondrous as this wondrous <i>dream</i> ,	028.11
	Of a <i>dream</i> supernal.	033.16
	The still-eluding <i>dream</i> .	036.48
	And still for this one <i>dream</i> all else forsaking	036.59
	Like a drinker of chloral I <i>dream</i> ,	043.10
	And my heart is fulfilled of its <i>dream</i> as I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
	Except the fair, faint <i>dream</i> of beauty slowly	051.9
	A fuller <i>dream</i> replacing that that wanes.	051.14
	And to no futile <i>dream</i> of death aspires,	051.20
	That doth the icon and the <i>dream</i> inherit,	051.48
	Is the <i>dream</i> as it dies.	063.14
	She will <i>dream</i> as the night wanes slowly,	065.19
	And Aphrodite, every <i>dream</i> you seek;	067.32
	I <i>dream</i> through realms where naught begins or ends,	070.10
	And melancholy, <i>dream</i> away the afternoon	096.56
	And <i>dream</i> caravans of Nirvana are beholden,	096.59
	The outer-lands where all's a <i>dream</i> , and dream-winds blow	096.101
	<i>Dream</i> of forgetful day,	109.6
	So faint the <i>dream</i> , O Love, and yet so fair.	110.16
	We have been the dreamed-of, the dreamer, the fugitive <i>dream</i> :	112.14
	We have found that only the <i>dream</i> is unchanging, O Love, and	
	eternal,	112.15
	Content to know the image of the <i>dream</i> ,	113.11
	Behind the amber lids they dimly <i>dream</i> ,	127.7
	The little gods <i>dream</i> an apocalyptic <i>dream</i> ;	130.2
	The little gods <i>dream</i> their apocalyptic <i>dream</i> ;	130.18

	Would rant and <i>dream</i> and drowse and doze.	138.26
	The monster gods <i>dream</i> an apocalyptic <i>dream</i> ;	141.2
	The monster gods <i>dream</i> an apocalyptic <i>dream</i> ,	141.18
Dreamed	All night I <i>dreamed</i> the one long night would last for ever,	007.39
	I <i>dreamed</i> the night would never turn to day.	007.40
	I <i>dreamed</i> the waters of the world had died,	095.1
Dreamed-Of	We have been the <i>dreamed-of</i> , the dreamer, the fugitive dream:	112.14
Dreamer	A <i>dreamer</i> in eternity,	014.12
	We have been the <i>dreamed-of</i> , the <i>dreamer</i> , the fugitive dream:	112.14
Dreamers	Summoned from realms unknown to earthly <i>dreamers</i>	034.4
Dream-Form	And every <i>dream-form</i> glowing	109.29
Dreamful	In the breathless rapture of the scented <i>dreamful</i> air;	101.2
Dreaming	<i>Dreaming</i> majestic dreams, I worship thee	008.3
	Dream, with the flowers <i>dreaming</i> ,	009.9
	My <i>dreaming</i> eyes kept searching, seeking, staring	036.31
	On Atlantis <i>dreaming, dreaming</i>	047.17
	All her <i>dreaming</i> , raptured face is white,	058.3
	Over the <i>dreaming</i> grass;	065.2
	Where, drowsy and drunken and <i>dreaming</i> , nod and list	101.9
	<i>Dreaming</i> of Her.	101.15
	Tall candles there were <i>dreaming</i>	136.3
Dreamland	Is <i>dreamland</i> , out of Space and out of Time.	113.14
Dreamlands	Lost amid their <i>dreamlands</i> , your captured phantoms dream.	006.24
	Held sway, with purple <i>dreamlands</i> all around.	071.11
Dreamless	I hear a moaning in the <i>dreamless</i> trees;	015.42
Dreamlikely	Then <i>dreamlikely</i> they uttered	045.17
Dreams	<i>Dreaming</i> majestic <i>dreams</i> , I worship thee	008.3
	DEATH: I offer thee such <i>dreams</i>	012.1
	All men, all things, all hopes, my burning <i>dreams</i> of fire;	013.6
	Age-old <i>dreams</i> .	015.32
	The poppy yielded you demented <i>dreams</i> ,	017.13
	Enchanted me with <i>dreams</i> that weave;	042.5
	I brought him <i>dreams</i> of eternal night,	046.5
	He had <i>dreams</i> and thoughts of just	046.15
	She walks with dust and <i>dreams</i> .	053.16
	She <i>dreams</i> of fear.	058.4
	Sometimes she <i>dreams</i> to music of murmuring waves	060.8
	Death: I offer you such <i>dreams</i>	067.1
	And <i>dreams</i> that can not be.	096.6

	And drowsyhead gives way to <i>dreams</i> more slumberous,	096.28
	And of the empty <i>dreams</i> that were not worth desiring,	096.32
	All substances and <i>dreams</i> , all sorrow, all delight,	096.70
	And <i>dreams</i> become the real.	109.19
	The real world <i>dreams</i> ,	109.20
	Romantic <i>dreams</i> , illusions, poetry,	120.13
	Are languorous with <i>dreams</i> of mighty doom,	127.13
	We listened to these strange tall <i>dreams</i>	136.9
Dream-Winds		
	The outer-lands where all's a dream, and <i>dream-winds</i> blow	096.101
	Is only known in realms where <i>dream-winds</i> blow.	099.4
	Where moons are high, and only <i>dream-winds</i> stir,	113.6
Drear	The days are <i>drear</i> ,	002.25
	The dried-up seas, the deserts <i>drear</i> .	010.19
Dresser	The flagons and bottles and jars that cover her <i>dresser</i>	129.9
Drew	And I <i>drew</i> back, but still the hand with stark,	074.11
	When Nielsen with a pen of magic <i>drew</i>	113.4
	And <i>drew</i> gas for the whole of Sauk City!	145.5
Dried-Up		
	The <i>dried-up</i> seas, the deserts <i>drear</i> .	010.19
Drift	Or the rustle of leaves that <i>drift</i> with the wind,	001.12
	Die, with the leaves that <i>drift</i>	009.17
	You <i>drift</i> along the desert's burning sands;	017.6
	Or vanishing leaves that <i>drift</i> off with the wind,	063.12
	You <i>drift</i> upon the moonlight hovering near	077.3
	Grown faint, the winds <i>drift</i> slowly	109.9
	And you will never know what years <i>drift</i> by.	118.4
Drifted	A glowing form, it <i>drifted</i> on a course	088.4
Drifting	A last, wild note from the distant hills comes <i>drifting</i> —	015.47
	Moon, if moon-made they, those <i>drifting</i> shapes	045.14
	Sometimes in cool delight she floats on <i>drifting</i> weeds	060.12
	<i>Drifting</i> as leaves but urgent with a force	147.11
Drifts	That <i>drifts</i> from the vacant meadows of the sea.	020.12
	And a presence of something supernal <i>drifts</i> over the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
Drink	The glasses clink for a Bacchic <i>drink</i> —	022.1
	And <i>drink</i> her kisses as a priceless wine?	027.7
	<i>Drink</i> deep the cup, ere thou canst <i>drink</i> no more;	097.2
	<i>Drink!</i> For you'll soon have the earth for a cover!	098.1
	<i>Drink!</i> For the joy of the winking wine!	098.2
	<i>Drink!</i> For the red-stained lips of your lover!	098.3
	<i>Drink!</i> For the night and the fruit of the vine!	098.4
	<i>Drink!</i> For the pleasure, forget sad thinking!	098.5
	<i>Drink!</i> For the flagon is full and deep!	098.6
	<i>Drink!</i> For the sheer great joy of drinking!	098.7
	<i>Drink!</i> Till you fall in your wine-full sleep!	098.8
Drinker	Like a <i>drinker</i> of chloral I dream,	043.10
Drinking		
	<i>Drink!</i> For the sheer great joy of <i>drinking!</i>	098.7

Drinks	She <i>drinks</i> the earthly and heavenly beauty of morning;	066.13
Drip	The janitors would <i>drip</i> with knowledge,	138.20
Dripping	The <i>dripping</i> symbol of a murderer's hands.	017.8
	Their <i>dripping</i> tongues from my soft flesh that, old	054.24
	There was a red, raw <i>dripping</i> thing that mowed	106.1
Driven	Then only, from those vacant spaces <i>driven</i> ,	036.39
Droop	Gave way, the willows five with solemn <i>droop</i>	011.12
Drooping		
	Why are the marsh-weeds <i>drooping</i> low?	056.2
Drop	And think the words they <i>drop</i> are jewels.	138.2
Dropped	Before I <i>dropped</i> away, for I was free—	079.13
Drown	And in the waters saw my own face <i>drown</i> ,	011.24
Drowned		
	Drowning as willow-fingers <i>drowned</i> , deep—deep—	011.25
	Lies upon the dead <i>drowned</i> men.	047.36
	Six feet deep my corpse lies, <i>drowned</i>	054.19
	All it would find was a plump <i>drowned</i> rat	057.15
	And in a sea of purple shadows <i>drowned</i> .	071.14
	The weedy pastures and the <i>drowned</i> , the dead;	095.11
Drowning		
	<i>Drowning</i> as willow-fingers <i>drowned</i> , deep—deep—	011.25
	And the stars in the <i>drowning</i> pools are pale.	056.8
Drowse	Would rant and dream and <i>drowse</i> and doze.	138.26
Drowsy	The air hung slumbrous in the <i>drowsy</i> heat,	015.2
	To fulness in the <i>drowsy</i> summer noons,	051.51
	Enough, while <i>drowsy</i> minutes lengthen to hours golden,	096.58
	And champak fragrance makes the <i>drowsy</i> senses swoon,	096.88
	Where, <i>drowsy</i> and drunken and dreaming, nod and list	101.9
Drowsyhead		
	And <i>drowsyhead</i> gives way to dreams more slumberous,	096.28
Drugged	I am <i>drugged</i> with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate,	
	meshed in the love thou hast sown,	043.26
Druid's	It is the blessing of a <i>Druid's</i> prayer,	110.15
Drunk	And <i>drunk</i> a wine of amethyst	030.19
	I have <i>drunk</i> at the fountains	033.3
	I am <i>drunk</i> with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless	
	and awful delight;	043.2
Drunken		
	And still I sought the overpowering <i>drunken</i> rapture,	007.27
	<i>Drunken</i> with beauty and sweet ecstasy,	008.2
	And body to body, <i>drunken</i> forms were swaying	015.39
	A <i>drunken</i> girl where the revellers whirl—	023.1
	Of a glory I have <i>drunken</i> ,	033.21
	Each <i>drunken</i> reveller has long since gone;	040.2
	Wine of life and of death I have <i>drunken</i> ,	043.29
	Where, drowsy and <i>drunken</i> and dreaming, nod and list	101.9
Dry	The <i>dry</i> dead leaves	002.15
Dual	Then live! Live in this <i>dual</i> love, partake	051.29
	Of the <i>dual</i> flower that alone endures;	051.30



Due	For a promised trysting, a god long <i>due</i> , she yearns,	019.7
Dull	Lo, all the later days are long and <i>dull</i> and weary,	007.45
Dumb	The past is forgotten, its lips are <i>dumb</i> ,	004.68
	And pass, as all things pass, deeming the <i>dumb</i>	026.3
	The spheres that spin of chance the blind and <i>dumb</i> ,	036.28
	Or else they're much more <i>dumb</i> than geese are.	137.24
Dusk	A gray <i>dusk</i> mists the air	053.6
	From dawn to <i>dusk</i> her white sides feel	060.17
	Now I, at <i>dusk</i> , beside the wall of ancient tombs,	134.4
Dusks	While there remain but few—how few!—brief <i>dusks</i>	031.7
Dusky	And bound me with long coils of <i>dusky</i> gold?	027.4
	Out of a <i>dusky</i> corner came the stare	072.5
	And from a <i>dusky</i> corner came the stare	104.5
Dust	<i>see also</i> Space-Dust	
	As it stirs the <i>dust</i>	002.23
	To <i>dust</i> and ash will turn.	004.9
	Yield his body unto <i>dust</i> ,	004.46
	Remember the <i>dust</i> .	005.6
	In the stirless <i>dust</i> ;	009.20
	They gazed on stars that now are <i>dust</i> ,	030.33
	Amid all worlds of time and <i>dust</i> begotten	036.7
	Of naked hearts, and <i>dust</i>	039.14
	For sick flames and the crawling <i>dust</i> ,	046.14
	Or purple, dear to children of the <i>dust</i> ,	051.2
	She walks with <i>dust</i> and dreams.	053.16
	The <i>dust</i> of centuries lies on her head;	099.2
	Contained no thought or <i>dust</i> of thing or race;	107.6
	From the <i>dust</i> of forgotten worlds to whole new systems leaping	112.9
	I am <i>dust</i> in cosmic outways resting,	133.24
Dutch	For she paid half, when they went <i>Dutch</i> ,	128.19
Duty	<i>Duty</i> , in her lips caressing!	100.8
Dwarfs	Of <i>dwarfs</i> in deep Lethean sands;	012.21
	That made Serise's red <i>dwarfs</i> glad.	030.32
	Of <i>dwarfs</i> in deep Lethean sands;	067.21
	In the marble palace, gold <i>dwarfs</i> cry,	125.6
Dwell	They <i>dwell</i> in dying Mandrikor	010.1
	They <i>dwell</i> in wasteland and in night.	010.5
	Upon the ruined planet <i>dwell</i>	010.21
	Do light thoughts in a light heart <i>dwell</i> ,	042.7
	Only growths and fishes <i>dwell</i>	047.37
	Where sea-friends <i>dwell</i> ,	060.22
Dwelled	Here at the house you <i>dwelled</i>	132.1
Dwellers	I saw the <i>dwellers</i> of the ocean night,	095.10
Dwelling		
	Above the bacchanal in the forest <i>dwelling</i>	015.15
Dwelt	I have <i>dwelt</i> in the palace	033.7
	Along the walls <i>dwelt</i> living mummies, bound	072.7
	We have <i>dwelt</i> with new suns and watched the old stars die;	112.6

Dwindling	Where <i>dwindling</i> monitors of night had sundered	036.9
Dying	And the song of Beauty for ever <i>dying</i>	004.61
	They dwell in <i>dying</i> Mandrikor	010.1
	Twilight upon the hills and woods was <i>dying</i> ,	015.1
	Her face has watched the <i>dying</i> sun.	055.8
	For they were deathless hunters, I the <i>dying</i> .	085.14
Dynastic	We have read inscrutable symbols on dim, <i>dynastic</i> pages,	112.7

## E

Each	The years have passed, yet <i>each</i> long year in passing brings	013.3
	<i>Each</i> drunken reveller has long since gone;	040.2
	From <i>each</i> of us he took his joy,	046.37
	What though one kingdom <i>each</i> of you forsake,	051.31
	And rotten in <i>each</i> swelling pore,	054.49
	<i>Each</i> vespertime, he wearies of the view	069.9
	But phantoms; life and death part <i>each</i> of other;	070.12
	That glowed with fitful lights, and <i>each</i> one starred	074.6
	With signs unreadable, on <i>each</i> the shard	074.7
	<i>Each</i> step eternal, on I struggled, trying	085.11
	And burning eyes along <i>each</i> limb. It spun	091.12
	Rose-pink, and outward thrusting from <i>each</i> bare	092.5
	Differed so, <i>each</i> from <i>each</i> , and this one more	115.7
	She is new <i>each</i> time that their contents grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12
	I am the master of <i>each</i> living thing,	133.2
	I am the huntsman of <i>each</i> fleeing kind,	133.3
	The legend saith: for <i>each</i> , the golden poppy blooms	134.1
	The legend saith: for <i>each</i> , nepenthe follows sorrow,	134.7
	The legend saith: when <i>each</i> lone traveller passes by,	134.13
	The golden poppy folds and <i>each</i> eternal I	134.16
	<i>Each</i> pedagogue, a happy oyster,	138.24
	Why, there <i>each</i> young M.A. would go to,	138.36
	With <i>each</i> lesson came complete	140.3
Eagerness	An <i>eagerness</i> ; and pain upon his features	059.6
Ear	The listening <i>ear</i> ; its tones are softly heard	028.6
	Poems for Beauty's own enraptured <i>ear</i> .	028.14
Ears	No <i>ears</i> to hear her footsteps die away.	053.13
	I'm quite as good as <i>ears</i> to asses;	137.8
Earth	On the dead <i>earth</i> ;	009.10
	The <i>earth</i> could not contain	014.16
	We left her only to the waiting <i>earth</i> that gave	035.11
	I watched on <i>earth</i> the littler things around;	036.44
	And a presence of something supernal drifts over the spring- sweet <i>earth</i> ,	044.3
	And all the laughing nymphs that make <i>earth</i> fair;	051.39
	Of water, fire, <i>earth</i> and air attend you,	051.40
	In your steps on the wakened ways of <i>earth</i>	051.45
	Live with all things of <i>earth</i> and airy splendor,	051.54
	To coffin. <i>earth</i> , the dead.	054.11
	Eternal night, and <i>earth</i> damp, black, and cold	054.21
	With mystic <i>earth</i> , thereof for ever choking,	068.5
	Where peasants till starved <i>earth</i> and long dead ground.	069.7

	Drink! For you'll soon have the <i>earth</i> for a cover!	098.1
	For sunlit <i>earth</i> :	109.4
	Thought fashions worlds that <i>earth</i> can never share,	116.7
	I love you for the charm <i>earth</i> gave to you,	116.9
	The lands no traveller ever found on <i>earth</i> ;	116.12
	I ask for blankness and the dark, dark <i>earth</i> .	124.14
	I rule the <i>earth</i>	133.42
	Not on <i>earth</i> nor anywhere	133.65
	Nothing on <i>earth</i> can bother me,	142.2
	<i>Earth</i> and eternity. Is some voice calling?	147.7
Earthly	Purer than <i>earthly</i> creatures',	032.6
	Summoned from realms unknown to <i>earthly</i> dreamers	034.4
	She drinks the <i>earthly</i> and heavenly beauty of morning;	066.13
	Of <i>earthly</i> ecstasy.	096.66
	In this sweet <i>earthly</i> house was not for sleeping	119.4
	Heard legends not by <i>earthly</i> voices told,	122.11
	And for thy wine, than <i>earthly</i> wine more sweet,	124.3
Earth's	And made him one with all <i>earth's</i> humblest creatures.	059.8
Ease	The twilight brought no <i>ease</i> from the hot	048.13
	I ask no comfort and no <i>ease</i> of thee,	124.9
Eaten	My face was <i>eaten</i> by a red, huge Thing.	105.14
Eaves	About the <i>eaves</i> ,	002.13
	Sea-tides <i>ebb</i> and flow;	047.7
Ebb	Where the rippling waters <i>ebb</i> and flow between	060.3
	When light shone out of the mystical <i>ebb</i> and flow:	112.2
Ebon	Trailed countless fingers in the <i>ebon</i> edge	011.13
	Of that malign, close-hidden <i>ebon</i> pool.	011.14
Ebony	The idol in my shrine of <i>ebony</i> ,	008.7
	The <i>ebony</i> gates, one savage curse I cried,	086.13
	And polished <i>ebony</i> ,	096.15
Eccentric	I have made love in normal and <i>eccentric</i> ways;	013.17
Echo	And faintly comes the <i>echo</i> of a traveler's song,	096.92
	And only <i>echo</i> answer a low call.	122.12
Echoing	And the <i>echoing</i> mirth of a sullen mutter,	062.6
	Like the ghost of an <i>echoing</i> note	063.3
Eclipse	And I would let it in complete <i>eclipse</i>	115.13
Ecstasies	Where maidens swoon in midnight <i>ecstasies</i> ;	015.44
	Would use that tongue's undreamed-of <i>ecstasies</i>	028.10
Ecstasy	A slave of her passion, my passion, our <i>ecstasy</i> secret, malign;	003.10
	Till she lie in <i>ecstasy</i> knowing and desiring her sisterhood;	003.30
	And all the <i>ecstasy</i> and dolorous delight.	007.8
	The memory of the elder <i>ecstasy</i> has faded,	007.47
	For gall and ash are all the <i>ecstasy</i> .	007.56
	Drunken with beauty and sweet <i>ecstasy</i> ,	008.2
	And over the woods in <i>ecstasy</i> , and swelling	015.13
	<i>Ecstasy</i> pains him with a quiver,	018.7
	A lyric <i>ecstasy</i> , a sad, sweet note,	021.3
	In a furnace of <i>ecstasy</i> whirled,	043.22

	In <i>ecstasy</i> to reap	054.37
	Of inner <i>ecstasy</i> and exaltation	068.11
	With bright-eyed <i>ecstasy</i> , exultant wrath,	082.13
	Of earthly <i>ecstasy</i> .	096.66
Eden	Yet would it be no <i>Eden</i> to entice.	115.11
Edge	I passed and reached the black pool's rock-strewn <i>edge</i> .	011.9
	Trailed countless fingers in the ebon <i>edge</i>	011.13
Eel	To capture an errant <i>eel</i>	060.15
Eerie	In <i>eerie</i> borderlands I vainly waited	036.49
	I thought I heard the <i>eerie</i>	045.9
	Are sick with memories awesome, <i>eerie</i> , fateful,	070.5
	And they hide in <i>eerie</i> lands where the fen-fires gleam.	141.20
Eery	And they hide in <i>eery</i> lands where the fen-fires gleam.	130.20
Effaced	Until your birthsite was become <i>effaced</i> .	037.7
Egypt	The lips of <i>Egypt</i> , Troy,	067.31
Eidotrope		
	Her eyes of <i>eidotrope</i> ,	127.11
Eight	<i>see</i> Pieces-of-Eight	
Elder	The memory of the <i>elder</i> ecstasy has faded,	007.47
	Inflicted by the gods in <i>elder</i> wars.	024.4
	She rules a realm decayed from <i>elder</i> days,	127.17
	The <i>elder</i> gods have promised a day of returning	141.5
	And ashes consume what the <i>elder</i> gods condemn.	141.8
Elders	Their <i>elders</i> have promised them a day of returning,	130.5
	And ashes consume what the <i>elders</i> condemn.	130.8
	The little gods will answer their <i>elders</i> and rise.	130.12
Eldritch	The windows burning bright with <i>eldritch</i> fires;	086.11
Elements		
	The <i>elements</i> their four-fold essence send you,	051.41
Elizabeth		
	<i>Elizabeth</i> Arden, Walska, and Rubenstein;	129.11
Else	And still for this one dream all <i>else</i> forsaking	036.59
	Is it only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that <i>else</i> were	
	as shadowed as night?	043.4
	All colours <i>else</i> were wan and tame,	046.23
	All <i>else</i> is still the realm around,	053.17
	Where nothing <i>else</i> remains.	109.39
	<i>Else</i> beauty were as lifeless as a tomb.	116.8
	Or <i>else</i> they're much more dumb than geese are.	137.24
Eluding	<i>see</i> Still-Eluding	
Ely	" <i>Ely</i> Forchamer, Miss Shere. I'm white and virtuous and fairly goo—"	139.9
'Em	Or any other words to jar 'em;	137.12
	Are things that never ought to bore 'em.	137.22
	They paid him to seduce 'em!	140.12
Embrace		
	We shall live in a rapturous <i>embrace</i> , in an endless and holy	003.27
	Did I <i>embrace</i> her wildly, did I hold	027.5
	Where far, unhuman beings' dark <i>embrace</i>	070.13
	I am blind in the white <i>embrace</i> of the moon's hot stream;	101.27

	Slow patterns in the air; the warm <i>embrace</i>	114.7
Embraces	And we were fierce and passionate in our <i>embraces</i> ,	007.11
Emerald	<i>Emerald</i> green;	046.12
Emeralds	I turn away from diamonds, rubies, <i>emeralds</i> , pearls,	096.19
	On its shore, mad <i>emeralds</i> burn in the brake,	125.22
Emerging	<i>Emerging</i> into light from shadowed fanes,	051.10
Emily	<i>Emily</i> Post, and thieves in state;	142.5
Empires	Of buried kings, and <i>empires</i> perilous;	026.11
Employ	There is a language I would fain <i>employ</i> ,	028.1
Empress	An <i>empress</i> regnant in an empty tomb—	127.18
Emptiness	And of no <i>emptiness</i> is unforgetful.	051.21
	An <i>emptiness</i> not knowing you are there.	118.8
Empty	While <i>empty</i> cities rot away	010.11
	Monotony of life an <i>empty</i> show?	026.4
	Who shambled down the midnight's <i>empty</i> pave	029.3
	Not always <i>empty</i> is a shell,	042.16
	With <i>empty</i> fanes.	047.26
	How strange. How strangely <i>empty</i> is the room.	077.14
	Who shambled down the midnight's <i>empty</i> pave	090.3
	And of the <i>empty</i> dreams that were not worth desiring,	096.32
	An <i>empress</i> regnant in an <i>empty</i> tomb—	127.18
	I am the <i>empty</i> brain	133.18
Empurpled	Through sullen skies <i>empurpled</i> with vast flame.	071.8
Enchanted	<i>Enchanted</i> me with dreams that weave;	042.5
	And my heart is fulfilled of its dream as I walk my <i>enchanted</i> way.	044.8
	Oh sweet beloved and <i>enchanted</i> lover—	051.27
	Moves from worlds without to <i>enchanted</i> worlds within.	111.8
Enchantment	Leave them to <i>enchantment</i> where you left them lingering	006.21
	Oh <i>enchantment</i> that entices,	033.39
	<i>Enchantment</i> grows in this soft after-nightfall noon,	096.89
Encrusted	And weird <i>encrusted</i> forms on every side.	095.8
Encysted	Oh hearts <i>encysted</i> in supernal urning.	051.56
	<i>Encysted</i> from the sight of other eyes;	119.2
End	Shall lose all Beauty in the <i>end</i> ,	004.11
	Unto the utter <i>end</i> I worship thee, beloved,	007.57
	Unto the <i>end</i> I worship and adore;	007.58
	But bitter is the <i>end</i> of love and man's desire,	007.61
	And <i>end</i> , there too I sought.	036.16
	All his great love will <i>end</i> in me,	046.43
	As if there never were an <i>end</i> in store.	078.7
	With weary steps to the old, original <i>end</i> .	112.12

	Like cardinal numbers adding without <i>end</i> ;	115.2
	Till I <i>end</i>	133.45
	What <i>end</i> smaller	133.63
	Finding that life from <i>end</i> to <i>end</i>	142.7
	And past the winding river's <i>end</i> you gaze,	147.4
Endeavor		
	With olden dead <i>endeavor</i> all erased,	051.6
Ended	From the sea, a wind; the revelry has <i>ended</i> ;	015.41
	And years of striving in one moment <i>ended</i> .	051.7
	Feet are <i>ended</i> in a fen—	126.15
Ending	For well we knew the holy night must have an <i>ending</i> ,	007.15
	This never <i>ending</i> night of mounting pain,	084.13
Endless	We shall live in a rapturous embrace, in an <i>endless</i> and holy	003.27
	In <i>endless</i> repose;	009.2
	Uprose gigantic in the <i>endless</i> gloom,	011.4
	Upon an <i>endless</i> path forever going	036.61
	I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of <i>endless</i> and awful delight;	043.2
	Where it lived and ruled in the <i>endless</i> gloom,	057.12
	Who follows an <i>endless</i> stream	064.3
	Crowned thrice with cypress, <i>endless</i> times with laurel,	068.1
	Where vast, dark marbles stood in <i>endless</i> miles,	081.10
	So muse I while the <i>endless</i> , aimless minutes wear	096.73
	The <i>endless</i> silence of the endless dead;	099.6
	The <i>endless</i> silence of the endless dead;	099.6
	The worms with <i>endless</i> , spoiling flesh are glad.	103.14
	I love you for the realms of <i>endless</i> view,	116.11
	In <i>endless</i> deep	133.67
Endlessly		
	<i>Endlessly</i> ,	004.82
	So <i>endlessly</i> , so wearily, you paced	037.5
	Though <i>endlessly</i> we traversed far abysses,	079.9
Ends	I dream through realms where naught begins or <i>ends</i> ,	070.10
	Rich <i>ends</i> , and soft the tinkle of a camel's bell	096.95
Endures	No love <i>endures</i> if love be only passion	051.22
	Of the dual flower that alone <i>endures</i> ;	051.30
Enemy	A savage, indestructible <i>enemy</i> .	082.8
Enfold	Did I a lovely deathless form <i>enfold</i> ?	027.8
	Their gentle drapes <i>enfold</i> .	041.12
Engines	Till the <i>engines</i> failed and we lay there gaoled	048.19
Engirt	<i>Engirt</i> , and hurled me nightward into doom.	089.14
English	And Mr. Briggs would watch their <i>English</i> ,	138.39
Engulfed	<i>Engulfed</i> again the riddles of the ocean;	094.11
Enigmatic		
	<i>Enigmatic</i> loveliness of <i>enigmatic</i> figures,	006.13
	<i>Enigmatic</i> regions that no eye can know,	006.14
	Their <i>enigmatic</i> laughter filled the aisles;	081.12
Ennobled		
	<i>Ennobled</i> by your grace, your love—beside you,	146.5

Ennui	<i>Ennui</i> alone.	013.4
	And old <i>ennui</i> .	013.28
	With love, and life, and death, and even with <i>ennui</i> ;	096.2
	But <i>ennui</i> still is mine.	096.24
	Me from my <i>ennui</i> with your body naked wholly,	096.40
	I only find more <i>ennui</i> in philosophies,	096.61
Enough	<i>Enough</i> , while drowsy minutes lengthen to hours golden,	096.58
	Oh love, it is <i>enough</i> that I may be	114.13
	Who plainly wasn't old <i>enough</i> ?	138.34
Enraptured		
	I am <i>enraptured</i> of one immortally lovely, with beautiful tresses,	003.1
	I am <i>enraptured</i> by strange and undreamed-of passionate sinful caresses	003.3
	Poems for Beauty's own <i>enraptured</i> ear.	028.14
Enriching		
	<i>Enriching</i> us, of your own everlasting glow.	146.9
Enscrolled		
	And when I die, must be <i>enscrolled</i>	137.25
Enshroud		
	The vanished mists of time <i>enshroud</i> him, hide him;	059.14
Ensorcelled		
	Her queer, <i>ensorcelled</i> eyes	127.1
Enter	Lest dawn and barren ashes <i>enter</i> in.	007.12
Entered	Where I <i>entered</i> the traces	033.15
Enters	That <i>enters</i> her wide domain.	060.16
Entice	Yet would it be no Eden to <i>entice</i> .	115.11
Entices	Oh enchantment that <i>entices</i> ,	033.39
Entity	A sentient <i>entity</i> from hell, alive.	088.14
Enwrapped		
	<i>Enwrapped</i> it in a steaming blood-red shroud:	106.4
Equal	Its <i>equal</i> can confess.	032.10
	Discovering there an <i>equal</i> leaden hue,	069.11
Erased	With olden dead endeavor all <i>erased</i> ,	051.6
Erasing	I am night <i>erasing</i> day,	133.55
Ere	<i>Ere</i> I, by night and darkness, am bereft	031.8
	Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment <i>ere</i> worship and love were to perish?	043.27
	<i>Ere</i> the flame was to fade from thy face, and my love to consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
	And find defeat <i>ere</i> I have much begun;	050.6
	Fling wide the roses, <i>ere</i> the petals all be faded,	097.1
	Drink deep the cup, <i>ere</i> thou canst drink no more;	097.2
	Live riotously, <i>ere</i> thy life for death be traded,	097.3
	Love, <i>ere</i> thy lips dead lips alone adore.	097.4
Erect	Of blue-red veins <i>erect</i> , a spiral swarm.	092.10
Errant	To capture an <i>errant</i> eel	060.15
Error	And every <i>error</i> , he would single-ish!	138.40
Errors	Were <i>errors</i> that have lost their hold on me.	120.14
Escape	Never will Beauty <i>escape</i> the grave,	004.36



	Can <i>escape</i> to tell of muted grief.	006.12
	Around me, solid walls of no <i>escape</i> ,	078.9
	For my <i>escape</i> I knew what I must pay:	086.3
	And in recurring deaths <i>escape</i> them never.	087.14
Escapes	In search of closed <i>escapes</i> .	045.16
Especially	<i>Especially</i> when their knees are pretty.	138.8
Essence	The elements their four-fold <i>essence</i> send you,	051.41
	The <i>essence</i> of her is here—but I wish she would hasten!	129.16
Et	“Oh hail to thee, and <i>et</i> to Brute;	137.27
Eternal	The sea’s <i>eternal</i> mystery,	020.10
	And the suns <i>eternal</i> ,	033.14
	The secret of <i>eternal</i> avatars.	036.4
	As the stars are, my love is <i>eternal</i> .	043.23
	In night’s <i>eternal</i> pall.	045.12
	I brought him dreams of <i>eternal</i> night,	046.5
	<i>Eternal</i> night, and earth damp, black, and cold	054.21
	The radiant god ascends with warmth <i>eternal</i> ,	066.10
	Each step <i>eternal</i> , on I struggled, trying	085.11
	All things are symbols of <i>eternal</i> death—	102.5
	We have found that only the dream is unchanging, O Love, and	
	<i>eternal</i> ,	112.15
	And past Nirvana waits <i>eternal</i> vision, pure,	134.8
	The golden poppy folds and each <i>eternal</i> I	134.16
	And win the prof’s <i>eternal</i> pity,	138.7
Eternities	Of nights that seemed <i>eternities</i> , of vain	070.6
Eternity	A dreamer in <i>eternity</i> ,	014.12
	<i>Eternity</i> between you and your haven;	037.8
	And the worm is king for <i>eternity</i> ,	057.19
	Was it an hour? <i>Eternity</i> ? A week?—	072.10
	Bloodless, the blind eyes of <i>eternity</i> ,	073.7
	Earth and <i>eternity</i> . Is some voice calling?	147.7
Eunuchs	Come forth my slaves and <i>eunuchs</i> and the dancing girls:	096.22
Euphony	Whose perfect <i>euphony</i> would be as clear	028.12
Eve	White poppy of the crimson <i>eve</i> —	042.2
	Walpurgis <i>Eve</i> .	061.12
	Upon the crimson <i>eve</i> ,	109.2
Even	<i>Even</i> as Song and Life and Love,	004.2
	<i>Even</i> as one who loves thee, Love,	004.3
	<i>Even</i> as I.	004.4
	<i>Even</i> as I, Oh Myrrhiline,	004.10
	<i>Even</i> the least. Beauty must die.	004.34
	But <i>even</i> thou, Oh Myrrhiline,	004.41
	And <i>even</i> so, Myrrhiline,	004.47
	Shall <i>even</i> as my lost days be foredone,	031.12
	<i>Even</i> as one who hath a quiet sleep,	031.13
	Still farther where not <i>even</i> stars were flaring	036.29
	I can not <i>even</i> sigh	054.6

	Where sat an <i>even</i> greater, stranger being,	076.4
	But could not move or <i>even</i> draw one breath:	093.13
	With love, and life, and death, and <i>even</i> with ennui;	096.2
	Unending, a tale, <i>even</i> to him who tells, unknown.	111.12
	In a marsh that <i>even</i> the water-snakes spurn,	125.9
	I hear them when I am not <i>even</i> questing	131.11
Evening	<i>Evening</i> to night, and night to afterglow,	147.13
Ever	For <i>ever</i> and <i>ever</i> and desolate,	004.23
	And the song of Beauty for <i>ever</i> dying	004.61
	All night I dreamed the one long night would last for <i>ever</i> ,	007.39
	For Beauty <i>ever</i> must dissolve and die;	007.42
	I worship thee and <i>ever</i> worship more.	007.60
	All pleasures I have <i>ever</i> found have been as gall.	013.5
	For <i>ever</i> will I call, and search the frozen skies	013.31
	And fixed for <i>ever</i> on the shoreless sea.	014.30
	For <i>ever</i> his heart is filled with yearning,	018.9
	But only and <i>ever</i> his flesh is burning,	018.11
	For <i>ever</i> mounting past the realm of light,	024.9
	Some thing I find not though I <i>ever</i> seek.	027.11
	I know this all I <i>ever</i> will be knowing:	036.63
	Will a woman be born, or a man <i>ever</i> live through whose soul such a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Where no man walks, and shall not <i>ever</i> see,	050.10
	Nor <i>ever</i> have; and since this mortal bond	050.11
	The <i>ever</i> fresh design of your own fashion.	051.28
	Oh bells that shall not <i>ever</i> ring for me,	051.58
	For <i>ever</i> dead.	054.60
	For <i>ever</i> dead.	054.62
	For <i>ever</i> fled.	054.64
	For <i>ever</i> spread.	054.66
	For <i>ever</i> dead.	054.68
	For <i>ever</i> dead, dead, dead.	054.69
	<i>Ever</i> the orb's fantastic glare	055.13
	Nor <i>ever</i> a hand caressed its fat;	057.13
	Through its foul dead realm were it <i>ever</i> to squirm,	057.14
	As deathless as <i>ever</i> a worm can be,	057.18
	With mystic earth, thereof for <i>ever</i> choking,	068.5
	Increasing, spreading more and <i>ever</i> more	078.6
	I know that I'll by them be watched for <i>ever</i>	087.13
	And all that <i>ever</i> will be known, is Death.	102.20
	Stranger than <i>ever</i> came	109.31
	Radiant and ever-freshening, <i>ever</i> new,	115.10
	The lands no traveller <i>ever</i> found on earth;	116.12
	For who could <i>ever</i> be a prof.	138.33
Ever-Freshening	Radiant and <i>ever-freshening</i> , ever new,	115.10
Everlasting	Has claimed the <i>everlasting</i> vow of him who coldly rests	014.7
	Enriching us, of your own <i>everlasting</i> glow.	146.9

Everlastingly		
	And conquest <i>everlastingly</i> beyond,	050.9
Evermore		
	Prisoned here in time for <i>evermore</i> remembered,	006.19
Every	<i>Every</i> youth and maiden must	004.45
	Yet everywhere, in <i>every</i> region, there was nought	013.11
	All time and space were mine, and mine was <i>every</i> sky:	013.21
	An unknown golden tongue where <i>every</i> word	028.2
	And <i>every</i> sound a thing of lyric joy.	028.4
	Of <i>every</i> age and <i>every</i> sky.	030.56
	When time had ceased, when <i>every</i> world was riven,	036.37
	And Aphrodite, <i>every</i> dream you seek;	067.32
	And <i>every</i> forward step a weary strain.	091.4
	To <i>every</i> branch. The tree had long since died,	093.10
	And weird encrusted forms on <i>every</i> side.	095.8
	And <i>every</i> dream-form glowing	109.29
	Though <i>every</i> day were filled with benison	115.3
	Though <i>every</i> hour were rich with a great store	115.5
	On bridges, river trails, on <i>every</i> gentle breeze.	131.4
	But once, for <i>every</i> soul in mosque, at sea, on sand	134.2
	And <i>every</i> prof, a second Firkins,	138.29
	And <i>every</i> error, he would single-ish!	138.40
Everything		
	Doubt <i>everything</i> , doubt that I doubt, and wearily	096.62
	And fair seems <i>everything</i> .	096.90
	And <i>everything</i> was red and strange and mad;	106.10
	It is so strange, Beloved, that <i>everything</i> has blended	111.9
Everywhere		
	The presences pass <i>everywhere</i>	010.7
	Yet <i>everywhere</i> , in every region, there was nought	013.11
	But <i>everywhere</i> I looked, I saw it near,	029.12
	The roses, crushed, lie scattered <i>everywhere</i> ;	040.1
	And <i>everywhere</i> the women flinging	049.23
	Amidst great cobwebs hanging <i>everywhere</i>	072.1
	And <i>everywhere</i> I looked, I saw it near,	090.12
	Fantastic shapes and forms loomed <i>everywhere</i>	092.1
	Showed <i>everywhere</i> , while flopping creatures died.	095.4
	Shimmering <i>everywhere</i> .	101.5
	There were great cobwebs hanging <i>everywhere</i> ,	104.1
	Terror and death seemed stalking <i>everywhere</i> ,	105.5
Evetide	Till <i>evetide</i> falls, and the Muezzin call to prayer	096.77
Evil	<i>Evil</i> and good.	003.32
	What <i>evil</i> source your awful scarlet flood?	017.2
	And taloned shapes of <i>evil</i> stalk, for one night free,	061.11
	What shape of <i>evil</i> ? What its foul intent?	091.2
	I scarce could know the <i>evil</i> that I did;	106.11
Evince	Twice excellent; thus your slight flaws <i>evince</i>	117.12
Exacting	Is too <i>exacting</i> for man's magistracy,—	050.12
Exaltation		

	Of inner ecstasy and <i>exaltation</i>	068.11
Excellent	Twice <i>excellent</i> ; thus your slight flaws evince	117.12
Except	<i>Except</i> to blind you;—	033.38
	<i>Except</i> the fair, faint dream of beauty slowly	051.9
	A paragon, <i>except</i> in virtue,	128.25
	Believed no truth <i>except</i> what pleased her;	128.30
	“Us, you and me. What matters <i>except</i> us?”	139.7
Excess	Now I am jaded with my long, complete <i>excess</i> ;	013.25
Exhume	<i>Exhume</i> forgotten platitudes	138.15
Existence		
	I lived whole cycles of <i>existence</i> ; I am wise;	013.29
Exists	That nothing <i>exists</i> but the vision, the thought supreme.	112.16
Exotic	Orchids, lilies grow <i>exotic</i> in these drawings,	006.1
Experience		
	Till acids of <i>experience</i> undeceive	121.8
	She said she lacked <i>experience</i> ;	128.38
Expound	<i>Expound</i> a learned fourth dimension	138.13
Exquisite		
	Jades <i>exquisite</i> , delicately carved ivory,	096.14
	How much more <i>exquisite</i> to hear me cry	103.6
External	For things <i>external</i> , but of higher worth,	116.10
	The artistry <i>external</i> , and I find	117.13
Exultant	With bright-eyed ecstasy, <i>exultant</i> wrath,	082.13
Eye	Enigmatic regions that no <i>eye</i> can know,	006.14
	I can not close an <i>eye</i> ,	054.4
	Stares with an <i>eye</i> she can not shun.	055.4
	The leering of a huge and sightless <i>eye</i> .	083.14
	The sun stared on me like a blood-red <i>eye</i> ,	085.5
	I am the triumph of all-seeing <i>eye</i> ,	133.53
Eyed	<i>see</i> Bright-Eyed, Sad-Eyed, Somber-Eyed	
Eyeless	That feebly moved its pulpy, <i>eyeless</i> head.	095.14
Eyelids	Her <i>eyelids</i> vaguely stir;	058.6
	She wakens with the dew yet cool upon her <i>eyelids</i>	066.1
Eyes	<i>see also</i> Sorceress-Eyes	
	Her <i>eyes</i> will close at my lips on the feverish brow above;	003.14
	Thine <i>eyes</i> that for strange raptures yearn,	004.6
	The soft, red lips? The shadowy <i>eyes</i> ?	012.48
	For him whose sightless <i>eyes</i>	014.28
	Over his loins his deep <i>eyes</i> rove.	018.4
	Her <i>eyes</i> with longing, her face with fever burns;	019.5
	There are strange <i>eyes</i> that beckon, white breasts and bodies crying	020.9
	Thy purple <i>eyes</i> , Valerian,	030.1
	Thine <i>eyes</i> were at the avatar	030.5
	Thine <i>eyes</i> were old when God was born,	030.9
	Valerian, thine <i>eyes</i> were sick	030.13
	Thine <i>eyes</i> were stricken when they saw	030.21
	Thine <i>eyes</i> , Valerian, are full	030.25
	Thy purple haunted <i>eyes</i> are mad	030.30
	And once thy purple <i>eyes</i> went blind	030.41

Valerian! Thine <i>eyes</i> are filled	030.45
Valerian! Thine <i>eyes</i> are old	030.49
Valerian! Thine <i>eyes</i> shall shut,	030.53
Of thine <i>eyes</i> holdeth me.	032.2
In your <i>eyes</i> , there is rapture	033.18
But <i>the eyes</i> have no vision,	033.33
And then I turned, and looked within your <i>eyes</i> ,	034.16
My dreaming <i>eyes</i> kept searching, seeking, staring	036.31
Or the open arms, or the <i>eyes</i> of glass;	038.14
Dead <i>eyes</i> will greet dead <i>eyes</i> , and ravage	039.13
His sunken <i>eyes</i> could only see	046.11
For his mad <i>eyes</i> ;	046.20
Her grave, gray <i>eyes</i> a beauty hide	053.2
There are no <i>eyes</i> to see,	053.11
And the little red <i>eyes</i> in the serpent's head	057.7
In his hand a stone-pick; in his mummied <i>eyes</i>	059.5
Sometimes her gleaming <i>eyes</i>	060.6
Their wild <i>eyes</i> glare.	061.8
While its pale <i>eyes</i> kept watching patiently	073.3
Bloodless, the blind <i>eyes</i> of eternity,	073.7
Stared at my own dead <i>eyes</i> unearthly lit.	073.11
Oh heart, cease beating; <i>eyes</i> , close; sight, be wrong:	073.12
And shining <i>eyes</i> bespoke caresses, slow	075.5
A king who saw but used no <i>eyes</i> for seeing,	076.5
The burning harpy <i>eyes</i> , head of a hag,	079.12
With <i>eyes</i> of golden fury; while a score	081.6
They poured fresh acid on my blinding <i>eyes</i> ;	084.2
They gave me back my <i>eyes</i> so I could peer	087.9
The face a group of <i>eyes</i> above a blur	089.12
That force demonic brought its <i>eyes</i> their sheen.	090.8
And burning <i>eyes</i> along each limb. It spun	091.12
The green-flecked amber of your smoky-lidded <i>eyes</i> .	096.38
The kohl that shades your <i>eyes</i> , your breasts with henna tipped,	096.44
Her <i>eyes</i> are blind; her sweet white limbs but know	099.5
They left to me my <i>eyes</i> , so I could stare	103.9
And illumines with mystical light the <i>eyes</i> unseeing.	110.4
Your <i>eyes</i> , Beloved, are filled with the beauty of strange stars glowing	111.5
Green <i>eyes</i> you hide yourself behind; your face	114.2
Encysted from the sight of other <i>eyes</i> ;	119.2
And I look on with clearer, colder <i>eyes</i> ,	120.2
Nor that thou give my sightless <i>eyes</i> to see,	124.12
Her queer, ensorcelled <i>eyes</i>	127.1
Her <i>eyes</i> of eidotrope,	127.11
Heretical <i>eyes</i> is casually hung on a chair;	129.15
And rub out the granules of sleep from their <i>eyes</i> :	130.10
And rub out the granules of sleep in their <i>eyes</i> ,	141.10
Eyes'      Itself from horror at those <i>eyes</i> ' blind sheen.	029.8

## F

Fabled	It slumbers deep beneath the <i>fabled</i> hills, Her face is sweeter than those <i>fabled</i> places Where the <i>fabled</i> roses bloomed.	027.12 041.3 047.31
Fabulous	Who ruled in <i>fabulous</i> , forgotten Troy; More <i>fabulous</i> than all the gems of fame, And haunting as some <i>fabulous</i> lost stream, In a <i>fabulous</i> land, in a <i>fabulous</i> time, More <i>fabulous</i> than all the gems of fame. And Machen to read when she thinks of the <i>fabulous</i> chalice.	008.10 012.23 028.13 057.1 067.23 129.8
Face	With beauty of <i>face</i> and of body as the deathlessly beautiful Greek; Her lips and her <i>face</i> and her breasts, all her body I will cover with kisses, Thy lovely <i>face</i> uplifted now, And in the waters saw my own <i>face</i> drown, The <i>face</i> that haunts thy memory? Her eyes with longing, her <i>face</i> with fever burns; And of his <i>face</i> , there was no vestige seen, So great, I clawed my <i>face</i> to bleeding strips, Thy <i>face</i> is aureoled Her <i>face</i> is sweeter than those fabled places Yet the radiance is gone from thy <i>face</i> , is it only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee, Ere the flame was to fade from thy <i>face</i> , and my love to consume and increase and devour alone? One old familiar <i>face</i> I found The <i>face</i> was lost and I had guessed One old familiar <i>face</i> I found. Her <i>face</i> has watched the dying sun. All her dreaming, raptured <i>face</i> is white, But a smile has crossed her quiet <i>face</i> — She lifts her young faun <i>face</i> to greet the flushing sky, bids The <i>face</i> that haunts your heart and mind. It was my own; my own <i>face</i> showed that hue, And watch, or seem to watch, me for your <i>face</i> This being's <i>face</i> is soft, he shall not pass; The <i>face</i> a group of eyes above a blur And of its <i>face</i> no vestige could be seen, There is no picture of her dear dead <i>face</i> , My <i>face</i> was eaten by a red, huge Thing. Green eyes you hide yourself behind; your <i>face</i>	003.2 003.13 004.18 011.24 012.47 019.5 029.5 029.10 032.3 041.3 043.3 043.28 049.15 049.18 049.21 055.8 058.3 058.11 066.3 067.47 073.5 077.4 082.2 089.12 090.5 099.10 105.14 114.2
Faced	see Web-Faced	
Faces	Witching, haunted, haunting, mysterious <i>faces</i>	006.15

	And still to flushed and heated <i>faces</i> burning,	015.29
	And there are pale, fair <i>faces</i> calling for caresses	020.3
	To be, I thought to find in nearer <i>faces</i>	036.47
	With their <i>faces</i> dissolved and deathly heads	062.3
Facile	Bismillah wa Allahu Akbar! when with <i>facile</i>	096.82
Fade	Their purple vision <i>fade</i> and die,	030.54
	Mine the love that can <i>fade</i> not or falter,	043.19
	Ere the flame was to <i>fade</i> from thy face, and my love to consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
Faded	The memory of the elder ecstasy has <i>faded</i> ,	007.47
	And all the glory <i>faded</i> from the skies.	034.17
	Fling wide the roses, ere the petals all be <i>faded</i> ,	097.1
Fades	Like a mist that <i>fades</i> in the sodden skies	001.13
	Pass, with pleasure that <i>fades</i>	009.15
	But never changes, never <i>fades</i> ,	053.7
	Like a mist that <i>fades</i> into sodden skies	063.13
Fading	And in the <i>fading</i> vision of my sleep	095.12
Faëry	Phantasmal realms of <i>faëry</i> , strange and new,	113.5
Faëry's	The little gods sleep by <i>faëry's</i> phantom fountains,	130.3
	They sleep a long sleep by <i>faëry's</i> phantom fountains,	130.19
	The monster gods sleep by <i>Faëry's</i> phantom fountains,	141.3
	They sleep a long sleep by <i>Faëry's</i> phantom fountains,	141.19
Fail	A golden throat, a golden song that <i>fail</i> —	021.7
	I saw I still must <i>fail</i> .	036.56
	I stumbled onward, knowing I must <i>fail</i> ,	085.13
Failed	Till the engines <i>failed</i> and we lay there gaoled	048.19
Failing	And on the wind the strange, low notes kept <i>failing</i>	015.5
Fails	A tiger-lily opens and <i>fails</i> and closes	101.14
Fain	There is a language I would <i>fain</i> employ,	028.1
Faint	More ghostly than the <i>faint</i> starlight.	010.8
	There is a <i>faint</i> , far rapture of birds in the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
	Except the fair, <i>faint</i> dream of beauty slowly	051.9
	Grown <i>faint</i> , the winds drift slowly	109.9
	So <i>faint</i> the dream, O Love, and yet so fair.	110.16
Fainter	Grew <i>fainter</i> in the silence of its grave;	094.13
Faintest	And its <i>faintest</i> breath	002.17
Faintly	And <i>faintly</i> comes the echo of a traveler's song,	096.92
	Came near me, passed, and <i>faintly</i> died away;	122.2
Fair	Have perished in ruinous gardens <i>fair</i>	004.59
	Slave and queen and dancing-girl, wondrous <i>fair</i> ,	006.18
	Thy one Beloved, <i>fair</i> and sweet,	012.51
	Beyond the rocks there are <i>fair</i> bodies with long tresses,	020.1
	And there are pale, <i>fair</i> faces calling for caresses	020.3
	So <i>fair</i> she is that beauty hath no graces	041.1
	While maidens lovely, smiling, <i>fair</i> ,	049.11
	Except the <i>fair</i> , faint dream of beauty slowly	051.9
	And all the laughing nymphs that make earth <i>fair</i> ;	051.39
	Treasure outlasting cities <i>fair</i> but fleeting.	051.42
	Make you <i>fair</i> for admiring.	096.36

	And <i>fair</i> seems everything.	096.90
	And flowers <i>fair</i> as moly	109.13
	And <i>fair</i> things yet more <i>fair</i> ,	109.23
	So faint the dream, O Love, and yet so <i>fair</i> .	110.16
	So lovely with its skin so <i>fair</i> ; the grace	114.3
	With you. and you so beautiful and <i>fair</i> .	114.14
	How <i>fair</i> you were, if you were only <i>fair</i> ,	116.3
	Your imperfections are as <i>fair</i> to me	117.9
	And it may be that you will find it <i>fair</i> ;	118.6
	Of daggers, <i>fair</i> appearances retreat	121.11
	So deeply dark and <i>fair</i>	127.6
	Have seen the golden poppy spread its petals <i>fair</i>	134.5
Fairer	And I, who long for <i>fairer</i> melodies	028.9
Fairest	To the star that is <i>fairest</i> ;	033.12
	You are the <i>fairest</i> of the lovely whom	116.1
Fairly	“Ely Forchamer, Miss Shere. I’m white and virtuous and <i>fairly</i> goo—”	139.9
Faith	The sum of hope and <i>faith</i> and life, the sum	102.18
	From love or <i>faith</i> or trust—fools—who believe	121.6
	No hope, no <i>faith</i> , no fear, no trust remaining	124.6
	The true believer makes his own <i>faith</i> all along	134.20
Faithful	The <i>faithful</i> , with far chaunting.	096.78
Fall	<i>see also</i> Rock-Fall	
	Have seen the <i>fall</i> of many kings,	030.10
	They saw the mighty Atthla <i>fall</i>	030.37
	We buried her in the solemn <i>fall</i>	035.1
	That tremble and <i>fall</i> in tide on foaming tide,	060.9
	Blown petals that <i>fall</i> ,	063.6
	But she, in decadent <i>fall</i> ,	065.23
	Then wanders onward while the shadows <i>fall</i> ,	069.12
	To <i>fall</i> amid colossal precipices.	079.14
	And on my flesh their mouths, devouring, <i>fall</i> .	082.14
	That swiftly toward me now began to <i>fall</i> ,	088.13
	Had hooves, the arms no hands but splaying <i>fall</i>	092.7
	From somewhere in the distance voices <i>fall</i> and swell,	096.91
	Drink! Till you <i>fall</i> in your wine-full sleep!	098.8
	The <i>fall</i> of footsteps light and pantherine	122.1
	I listen, but I do not hear them <i>fall</i> ,	122.13
	Concealed with opalescent mist whose <i>fall</i>	127.3
	Is as the <i>fall</i> and rise of mist of myrrh.	127.5
	I hear them in the spring rise and in <i>fall</i> ways,	131.13
	Or twilight’s <i>fall</i>	143.5
	Of oak the leaves <i>fall</i> in autumnal haze	147.2
Fallen	And DOOM had <i>fallen</i> on the universe.	107.4
	Upon his <i>fallen</i> kingdoms, God had died.	107.14
	And the <i>fallen</i> sweet clover,	123.9
Falling	<i>Falling</i> on the window-pane	136.2
	Resting beneath the shadow curtain <i>falling</i>	147.5
Falls	Till darkness <i>falls</i> —it never will—	055.17
	She <i>falls</i> ,	060.23



	Till evetide <i>falls</i> , and the Muezzin call to prayer	096.77
	Till softly <i>falls</i> away	096.81
	Now day dies, and night <i>falls</i> , and that great summer moon	096.85
Falseness	What they are told, the <i>falseness</i> never find	121.7
Falter	And knowing that my quest at last must <i>falter</i>	036.15
	Mine the love that can fade not or <i>falter</i> ,	043.19
Fame	More fabulous than all the gems of <i>fame</i> ,	012.23
	More fabulous than all the gems of <i>fame</i> .	067.23
Familiar	One old <i>familiar</i> face I found	049.15
	One old <i>familiar</i> face I found.	049.21
Fancy	The changing <i>fancy</i> and the careful rows	117.7
Fanes	Where lichens creep on crumbled <i>fanes</i>	010.2
	With skirling fires of weird, vast <i>fanes</i> ,	034.7
	With empty <i>fanes</i> .	047.26
	Emerging into light from shadowed <i>fanes</i> ,	051.10
	The image and the <i>fanes</i>	109.38
Fantastic	Ever the orb's <i>fantastic</i> glare	055.13
	<i>Fantastic</i> shapes and forms loomed everywhere	092.1
Far	Desolate, lonely, and <i>far</i> ,	001.7
	Alone and <i>far</i> ,	014.10
	<i>Far</i> on the hills, I heard the notes of rapture	015.9
	And wander in <i>far</i> lands and seas, alone,	025.3
	<i>Far</i> silver bells with Song's most sweet alloy.	028.8
	And surge of falling flame of <i>far</i> dominions,	034.8
	We left her <i>far</i> more quiet body lying there:	035.7
	I sought it in <i>far</i> lands of timeless travel	036.1
	To seek some image <i>far</i> behind some portal	036.19
	I peered <i>far</i> down the final future ages,	036.33
	So long, so <i>far</i> , so distant have you flown	037.1
	There is a faint, <i>far</i> rapture of birds in the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
	And its glory <i>far</i> was known,	047.14
	That I am weary though I've gone not <i>far</i> ,	050.5
	Desolate, lonely, and <i>far</i>	063.7
	The sun's rim slides above the flaming, <i>far</i> horizon,	066.9
	I still have <i>far</i> to go, it's late.	067.52
	Death: However <i>far</i> you go, I wait.	067.53
	Where <i>far</i> , unhuman beings' dark embrace	070.13
	In that <i>far</i> , future time where I was fleeing	076.1
	Though endlessly we traversed <i>far</i> abysses,	079.9
	Though they who tortured me were <i>far</i> behind,	085.9
	The faithful, with <i>far</i> chaunting.	096.78
	Discoverlessly <i>far</i> ,	127.16
	Who came from near and came from <i>far</i>	140.7
	Down the <i>far</i> closure of the valley, sky,	147.6
Farewell	<i>Farewell</i> , good friend. You leave us now. And yet,	146.1
Far-Flung		
	A flame of the stars, Beloved, burns out of the <i>far-flung</i> spaces	111.1
Farther	And <i>farther</i> back, when worlds were in their dawning.	036.25

	And <i>farther</i> still when life was yet to come,	036.26
	Still <i>farther</i> back before the stars were spawning	036.27
	Still <i>farther</i> where not even stars were flaring	036.29
	Yet, when toward <i>farther</i> desolate wastes I stole,	085.7
	Stretched <i>farther</i> than horizons. I could see	093.2
	However brief or stilled, or borne on <i>farther</i> turn,	134.14
	There always was <i>farther</i> to go.	144.5
Farthest	Nothing of <i>farthest</i> or nearest,	123.17
Fashion	The ever fresh design of your own <i>fashion</i> .	051.28
	I answer—if they love me in my <i>fashion</i> ,	119.12
Fashions	Thought <i>fashions</i> worlds that earth can never share,	116.7
Fast	Locked <i>fast</i> with that hypnotic sun.	055.16
	For in the talons I was <i>fast</i> immured.	079.8
	That nightmare sculpture, running <i>fast</i> , was near me....	092.14
Fastened	I too was <i>fastened</i> on that tree of death.	093.14
Fastness	Some arrowed beast crept to its hillside <i>fastness</i> ?	059.10
Fat	All the flesh on which <i>fat</i> worms have fed;	054.13
	Whose white <i>fat</i> folds were covered with grime,	057.4
	Nor ever a hand caressed its <i>fat</i> ;	057.13
	Of the white worm-king and the <i>fat</i> white fold,	057.23
	And lovers, <i>fat</i> ones, old ones, came	128.15
Fate	But we turned too late and we knew our <i>fate</i>	048.3
	Like me uncertain of their final <i>fate</i>	087.3
Fated	In shadow-ruled dominions darkly <i>fated</i>	036.51
Fateful	Are sick with memories awesome, eerie, <i>fateful</i> ,	070.5
Fathomless	Within the pool so <i>fathomless</i> and dark.	011.20
Faun	She lifts her young <i>faun</i> face to greet the flushing sky, bids	066.3
Favored	Then blind, the <i>favored</i> ones; while I, more wise	119.7
Fear	And of that thing there came to me a <i>fear</i>	029.9
	Why do the mandrakes <i>fear</i> to die?	056.12
	She dreams of <i>fear</i> .	058.4
	And of that thing swept over me a <i>fear</i>	090.9
	Until I stumbled. <i>Fear</i> no longer lent	091.6
	No hope, no faith, no <i>fear</i> , no trust remaining	124.6
Fearful	And <i>fearful</i> regions of a nameless fright,	025.8
	As <i>fearful</i> as the haunts of the insane.	070.3
	Whose source could only, be some <i>fearful</i> shape	078.11
	Me <i>fearful</i> ? What the sight that I shall find?	083.8
Feast	For Youth, and Spring, and the woodland <i>feast</i> of Pan?	015.34
	For <i>feast</i> and wine, the grass stained darkly yet;	040.7
Features	The beauty of thy <i>features</i> ,	032.5
	An eagerness; and pain upon his <i>features</i>	059.6
	Wildly, wildly, round <i>features</i> mandragoral	068.4
Fed	On the nectar of love I have <i>fed</i> ,	043.30
	For the plague germs <i>fed</i> on the sick and the dead	048.5
	All the flesh on which fat worms have <i>fed</i> ;	054.13
	Had I, although I knew on what it <i>fed</i> ,	075.7

Feebly	That <i>feebly</i> moved its pulpy, eyeless head.	095.14
Feel	I only sighed to <i>feel</i> them play	054.30
	I <i>feel</i> the worms that creep, creep, creep,	054.35
	I <i>feel</i> the worms that leap	054.36
	From dawn to dusk her white sides <i>feel</i>	060.17
	And of my presence, I could <i>feel</i> no sign	122.3
	Only do we who knew you <i>feel</i> the source,	146.8
Feeling	Devoid of mirth, devoid of <i>feeling</i> ;	128.34
Feet	At her <i>feet</i> I have laid the tribute of a burning intolerable passion,	003.21
	Six <i>feet</i> deep I lie;	054.2
	Six <i>feet</i> deep my corpse lies, drowned	054.19
	Corruption. Six <i>feet</i> deep	054.32
	Six <i>feet</i> deep.	054.34
	Unto my <i>feet</i> a little trickle crept	078.1
	The rooted <i>feet</i> that walked with measured stride.	091.10
	Breast tip a vine; the striding legs for <i>feet</i>	092.6
	Doubting, I stumble blindly to thy <i>feet</i> ,	124.2
	<i>Feet</i> are ended in a fen—	126.15
Fell	Rose and <i>fell</i> and rose through all the Lesbian night;	007.6
	That <i>fell</i> , all Mandrikor to kill.	010.16
	It <i>fell</i> in parts, and I was part of it.	073.14
	Me hope. I <i>fell</i> , though flesh itself be rent	091.7
Fell	Because she sometimes <i>fell</i> or stumbled;	128.22
Felt	When I <i>felt</i> through me spread the germ	054.26
	Until I <i>felt</i> that tongue or talon stroke	072.11
	<i>Felt</i> flesh dissolve in motes of silver tints	076.13
	And then I <i>felt</i> a tongue or talon stroke	104.11
	<i>Felt</i> deeper silence broken by no sound,	122.10
Fen	Feet are ended in a <i>fen</i> —	126.15
Fence	The cat on the <i>fence</i> , and world conditions,	142.4
Fen-Fires	The tarns run red where the <i>fen-fires</i> toss—	056.11
	The little gods hide where the <i>fen-fires</i> gleam.	130.4
	And they hide in eery lands where the <i>fen-fires</i> gleam.	130.20
	The monster gods hid where the <i>fen-fires</i> gleam.	141.4
	And they hide in eerie lands where the <i>fen-fires</i> gleam.	141.20
Fermented	<i>Fermented</i> in a wizard's tomb.	030.20
Fertile	Barren or <i>fertile</i> , rich or thin and poor,	069.6
Festering	My corpse was once a <i>festering</i> sore	054.48
Festful	Their <i>festful</i> riot in my rotting heap.	054.41
Festival	And celebrate our <i>festival</i> .	049.4
	That play for pagan <i>festival</i> .	067.37
Fetter	Whom spells will <i>fetter</i> sleeping till the true	113.8
Fever	Her eyes with longing, her face with <i>fever</i> burns;	019.5
	The garden is still with a <i>fever</i> that passes all name;	101.17
Fevered	Thy body <i>fevered</i> with love's desire,	004.7
	With thorns of loathing on a <i>fevered</i> brow?	026.8
	I have awakened in the <i>fevered</i> midnight noon,	101.1

Feverish	Her eyes will close at my lips on the <i>feverish</i> brow above;	003.14
Fever-Kisses	Love's beauty and love's torment and love's <i>fever-kisses</i> ,	007.21
Feverous	Thou hast given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this <i>feverous</i> love to consume me,	043.1
Fevers	<i>see</i> Death-Fevers	
Few	While there remain but <i>few</i> —how <i>few</i> !—brief dusks	031.7
	So <i>few</i> the days, so much that one could know,	050.1
	Desired of many but achieved by <i>few</i> .	068.12
Fields	<i>Fields</i> sere.	002.30
	And looted <i>fields</i> ;	039.9
	For <i>fields</i> of asphodel and hyacinth,	051.34
	On <i>fields</i> of noon,	109.28
Fiends	Back through the desert for those <i>fiends</i> to flay,	086.6
Fierce	And we were <i>fierce</i> and passionate in our embraces,	007.11
	No more, no more I know the <i>fierce</i> desire of woman,	007.55
	Of slow, <i>fierce</i> grief.	039.18
Fight	Air and water creatures <i>fight</i> ,	126.10
Figures	Enigmatic loveliness of enigmatic <i>figures</i> ,	006.13
	The flitting <i>figures</i> gather in the pale moonlight	061.3
	Allah! the kneeling <i>figures</i> in devotion pray,	096.80
Fill	Them <i>fill</i> the air with measureless strong beat—	079.2
	I am all cups that <i>fill</i> ,	133.28
Filled	<i>see also</i> Plague-Filled	
	For ever his heart is <i>filled</i> with yearning,	018.9
	Valerian! Thine eyes are <i>filled</i>	030.45
	A heady fragrance <i>filled</i> the air	049.9
	That <i>filled</i> all worlds, all space; vibrations freeing	076.8
	Their enigmatic laughter <i>filled</i> the aisles;	081.12
	Your eyes, Beloved, are <i>filled</i> with the beauty of strange stars glowing	111.5
	Though every day were <i>filled</i> with benison	115.3
	Strange songs <i>filled</i> the air	136.5
Fills	I do not know. There is an ache that <i>fills</i>	027.9
	Seaweed <i>fills</i> deserted lanes;	047.23
Final	And beauty passed unto its <i>final</i> perfect beauty,	007.35
	Forget, with the long, <i>final</i> forgetting	009.23
	I peered far down the <i>final</i> future ages,	036.33
	Like me uncertain of their <i>final</i> fate	087.3
	I am my own <i>final</i> taker,	133.11
	And though all poppy seeds in <i>final</i> chaos scatter,	134.22
	As you begin your <i>final</i> travel, know	146.2
Find	And never shall I <i>find</i> release,	004.79
	And yet, in all my travels I could only <i>find</i>	013.15
	And <i>find</i> that what I thought so great is but	016.3
	Some thing I <i>find</i> not though I ever seek.	027.11
	And <i>find</i> its cosmic burial	030.39
	And when they oped they could not <i>find</i>	030.43
	Where shall I <i>find</i> you?	033.40
	To be, I thought to <i>find</i> in nearer faces	036.47

	I will not <i>find</i> it till all things shall cease,	036.58
	Is it only a mirror for love that I <i>find</i> in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
	I have riven all darkness to <i>find</i> thee.	043.5
	And <i>find</i> defeat ere I have much begun;	050.6
	All it would <i>find</i> was a plump drowned rat	057.15
	For I will help you <i>find</i> —	067.45
	Traveler: Not soon for I must <i>find</i> a song—	067.56
	I can not <i>find</i> , nor do I seem to place	077.5
	Me fearful? What the sight that I shall <i>find</i> ?	083.8
	To reach the haven I would never <i>find</i> .	085.12
	Caresses, though I <i>find</i> slight joy in amorous	096.11
	I <i>find</i> no surcease in the unrelieving wine;	096.20
	I only <i>find</i> more ennui in philosophies,	096.61
	I <i>find</i> no rest in the passions with which I am shaken,	101.28
	And <i>find</i> , the one reality is Death.	102.15
	The artistry external, and I <i>find</i>	117.13
	And it may be that you will <i>find</i> it lonely,	118.5
	And it may be that you will <i>find</i> it fair;	118.6
	And it may be that you will <i>find</i> it only	118.7
	What they are told, the falseness never <i>find</i>	121.7
Finder	Never <i>finder</i> ,	133.36
Finding	<i>Finding</i> that life from end to end	142.7
Finds	Who <i>finds</i> impersonal and calm the skies;	120.7
Fingers	<i>see also</i> Willow-Fingers	
	Trailed countless <i>fingers</i> in the ebon edge	011.13
	Over his breasts his <i>fingers</i> hover,	018.3
	By fumbling <i>fingers</i> , and forgotten soon,	031.2
	Tremendous <i>fingers</i> , growing, strengthening,	074.12
	<i>Fingers</i> raised; there hangs her mirror—poor mirror—	129.3
Finger-Tips	Are these shadows, now, like <i>finger-tips</i> ,	058.7
Finish	Tortures would mark the <i>finish</i> of my quest.	086.4
Fire	For wine of <i>fire</i> .	003.8
	Thy breasts that seek delight in <i>fire</i> ,	004.8
	All men, all things, all hopes, my burning dreams of <i>fire</i> ;	013.6
	Where flame greets flame in quenchless <i>fire</i> .	018.12
	With breasts of <i>fire</i> , and passionate lips to slake,	019.1
	The <i>fire</i> is cold; no fuming censers flare;	040.3
	Of water, <i>fire</i> , earth and air attend you,	051.40
	Phantasmal <i>fire</i> burns the band of sorcery,	061.9
	<i>Fire</i> , supernal.	066.12
	I am <i>fire</i> ,	133.14
Fire-Flies	Flickering flames and <i>fire-flies</i>	126.3
Fires	<i>see also</i> Fen-Fires, Witch-Fires	
	With monstrous <i>fires</i> aflame.	012.25
	With skirling <i>fires</i> of weird, vast fanes,	034.7
	Two loves, two deaths, two flameless <i>fires</i> , ashen,	051.24

	And deeper <i>fires</i> , burning, burning, burning,	051.52
	With monstrous <i>fires</i> aflame.	067.25
	The windows burning bright with eldritch <i>fires</i> ;	086.11
Firkins	And every prof, a second <i>Firkins</i> ,	138.29
Firmament		
	But still assail the deeper <i>firmament</i> .	050.14
Firmly	So great the gap, and <i>firmly</i> barred the doors,	050.4
First	In the soft, <i>first</i> capture.	033.20
	I was the <i>first</i> to tinge his pen;	046.2
	And they who merely lived are <i>first</i> to sigh:	051.18
	At <i>first</i> I deemed it some mad nightmare-dream,	105.12
	She often made the <i>first</i> down payment,	128.7
	Who knows when I <i>first</i> began?	133.58
Fish	Of bird and <i>fish</i> in nodules like a band	093.8
Fishes	<i>Fishes</i> swim and monsters creep	047.3
	Only <i>fishes</i> keep a seeming	047.19
	Only growths and <i>fishes</i> dwell	047.37
Fists	In that bare wall where my <i>fists</i> wildly beat,	124.7
Fitful	With <i>fitful</i> gust	002.21
	That glowed with <i>fitful</i> lights, and each one starred	074.6
Five	<i>see also</i> Sixty-Five	
	Gave way, the willows <i>five</i> with solemn droop	011.12
Fixed	And <i>fixed</i> for ever on the shoreless sea.	014.30
	Set, <i>fixed</i> , immovable my head:	054.8
	Set, <i>fixed</i> , immovable my bed;	054.9
	Set, <i>fixed</i> , immovable myself, now wed	054.10
Flagon	The table is spread and the <i>flagon</i> red	022.5
	Contains what a <i>flagon</i> always should!	022.6
	Drink! For the <i>flagon</i> is full and deep!	098.6
Flagons	The <i>flagons</i> and bottles and jars that cover her dresser	129.9
Flame	Their <i>flame</i> and their tears;	009.22
	You flare up in the all-consuming <i>flame</i> ,	017.5
	Where <i>flame</i> greets <i>flame</i> in quenchless fire.	018.12
	With dazzle of a monstrous <i>flame</i> ,	030.42
	And surge of falling <i>flame</i> of far dominions,	034.8
	By cryptic tarns aglow with lethal <i>flame</i> ,	036.50
	Thou hast given me passion, desire, and <i>flame</i> ; thou hast brought	
	me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	I have burned all my <i>flame</i> at the altar,	043.17
	Like a <i>flame</i> , like a splendor supernal,	043.21
	Ere the <i>flame</i> was to fade from thy face, and my love to consume	
	and increase and devour alone?	043.28
	He was possessed with my red <i>flame</i> ,	046.21
	But spectral <i>flame</i> on the puff-pod floss	056.7
	Through sullen skies empurpled with vast <i>flame</i> .	071.8
	With reflucence of <i>flame</i>	109.30
	A <i>flame</i> of the stars, Beloved, burns out of the far-flung spaces	111.1
	To brilliant <i>flame</i> , whose splendors mesmerize,	119.6
	When skies turn to <i>flame</i> in a universe burning,	130.7

	When skies turn to <i>flame</i> in a universe burning,	141.7
Flamed	And back; and purple suns <i>flamed</i> northerly	071.3
Flameful	And violet depths with <i>flameful</i> passions gleam.	127.10
Flameless		
	Shall the poppy be <i>flameless</i> and dead?	043.32
	Two loves, two deaths, two <i>flameless</i> fires, ashen,	051.24
Flames	For sick <i>flames</i> and the crawling dust,	046.14
	Flickering <i>flames</i> and fire-flies	126.3
Flaming	The sun's rim slides above the <i>flaming</i> , far horizon,	066.9
	As I remember, there were <i>flaming</i> tongs	080.5
Flamingly		
	For something unknown in the <i>flamingly</i> riotous masses	101.23
Flapping	With <i>flapping</i> tatters and long talons lean.	029.4
	Vast wings were <i>flapping</i> in the night. I heard	079.1
	With <i>flapping</i> tatters and long talons lean.	090.4
	Vast wings were <i>flapping</i> in the still night air;	105.1
Flare	You <i>flare</i> up in the all-consuming flame,	017.5
	The fire is cold; no fuming censers <i>flare</i> ;	040.3
	Strange witch-lights <i>flare</i> ,	061.6
Flares	A ruby <i>flares</i> in the glistening sky,	125.5
	Before the palace a beacon <i>flares</i> ,	125.14
Flaring	Still farther where not even stars were <i>flaring</i>	036.29
Flashes	Laughing, she <i>flashes</i> down the shifting tides of green,	060.1
Flashing	With bodies <i>flashing</i> in the sounding seas of foam,	020.7
Flaunting		
	Away, and listless hours voluptuously <i>flaunting</i>	096.74
Flaws	Twice excellent; thus your slight <i>flaws</i> evince	117.12
Flay	Back through the desert for those fiends to <i>flay</i> ,	086.6
Flayed	That <i>flayed</i> my flesh, and I was bound by spells	080.6
Flecked	<i>see</i> Green-Flecked	
Fled	And summer is <i>fled</i> ,	002.2
	And summer is <i>fled</i> ,	002.32
	In their hidden othertime long <i>fled</i> .	006.4
	Till senses reeled, and time and reason <i>fled</i> ,	007.34
	And the bitter sleep and the sadness have <i>fled</i> in a strange rebirth.	044.4
	Flesh? <i>Fled</i> .	054.63
	For ever <i>fled</i> .	054.64
	Now here, now there I <i>fled</i> ; still on it swept.	078.8
	That followed through the chamber where I <i>fled</i> .	088.6
	To flee, but where I crawled, wherever <i>fled</i> ,	090.11
	A thousand and a thousand years have <i>fled</i> ;	099.7
Flee	And turned to <i>flee</i> that corpse's hideous head.	029.11
	Attempts to <i>flee</i> from depths where hope was slain;	070.7
	Nowhere to <i>flee</i> , however I might strive,	088.11
	To <i>flee</i> , but where I crawled, wherever <i>fled</i> ,	090.11
Fleeing	In that far, future time where I was <i>fleeing</i>	076.1
	I am the huntsman of each <i>fleeing</i> kind,	133.3
Fleet	Though ye colours pass, though his limbs be <i>fleet</i> ,	046.47
	Joys that pass and youth too <i>fleet</i> ,	100.5

Fleeting	And while the <i>fleeting</i> hours away;	004.72
	For a love that was <i>fleeting</i> as day?	043.8
	Treasure outlasting cities fair but <i>fleeting</i> .	051.42
	The trees, the birds, the <i>fleeting</i> springs, the years,	102.10
	I am the <i>fleeting</i> dew,	133.29
Flesh	The rapture of <i>flesh</i> , and desire, with all strange secrets I will betray her.	003.11
	In my arms I will hold her, passive, but I know her <i>flesh</i> will be aching	003.17
	And her <i>flesh</i> , glad.	003.24
	The mortal <i>flesh</i> that dies?	012.49
	Tremors across his white <i>flesh</i> pass.	018.8
	But only and ever his <i>flesh</i> is burning,	018.11
	Her <i>flesh</i> a torment, her body a rapturous ache	019.3
	To soothe white <i>flesh</i> that for caresses aches.	020.4
	<i>Flesh</i> and the grape and a wreath of vine!	023.2
	And all his <i>flesh</i> to rottenness was slave;	029.6
	Then <i>flesh</i> and spirit, unceasing springs, uncover—	051.26
	Oh love consummate in the <i>flesh</i> and spirit,	051.47
	All the <i>flesh</i> on which fat worms have fed;	054.13
	Their dripping tongues from my soft <i>flesh</i> that, old	054.24
	Until my dead <i>flesh</i> stirred. I only lay,	054.28
	Or in my dead <i>flesh</i> foul to float,	054.44
	<i>Flesh</i> ? Fled.	054.63
	Of <i>flesh</i> and spirit, and attains the crown	068.10
	Felt <i>flesh</i> dissolve in motes of silver tints	076.13
	That flayed my <i>flesh</i> , and I was bound by spells	080.6
	And on my <i>flesh</i> their mouths, devouring, fall.	082.14
	Though they are broken too, and their <i>flesh</i> slit.	087.4
	And of its <i>flesh</i> the rotten remnants gave	090.6
	Me hope. I fell, though <i>flesh</i> itself be rent	091.7
	Of your bright lips, all pleasure that your <i>flesh</i> possesses,	096.53
	Although my <i>flesh</i> with many knives is slit.	103.4
	The worms with endless, spoiling <i>flesh</i> are glad.	103.14
Fleshless	And saw it smile with <i>fleshless</i> , gaping lips,	029.13
Fleshly	The <i>fleshly</i> flowers whispered avidly:	082.1
Flesh-White		
	The gifts of my body I bring to a <i>flesh-white</i> and beautiful palace,	003.5
Fleshy	One <i>fleshy</i> tentacle, raised me beside	091.13
Flew	With wings of beating purple <i>flew</i> to me	071.7
Flickering		
	<i>Flickering</i> flames and fire-flies	126.3
Flies	see Fire-Flies	
Flight	That I to cosmic realms could take my <i>flight</i> !	025.4
	Could wing no <i>flight</i> ,	034.13
Fling	<i>Fling</i> wide the roses, ere the petals all be faded,	097.1
Flinging	Upon their brows, forgotten girls were <i>flinging</i>	015.21
	And everywhere the women <i>flinging</i>	049.23
Flitting	The <i>flitting</i> figures gather in the pale moonlight	061.3



Float	Or in my dead flesh foul to <i>float</i> ,	054.44
	Where banners of his proud name <i>float</i> unfurled,	069.4
Floats	Sometimes in cool delight she <i>floats</i> on drifting weeds	060.12
	<i>Floats</i> up, and bathes the burning air still shimmering,	096.86
Flood	What evil source your awful scarlet <i>flood</i> ?	017.2
	There was a shape, on which a scarlet <i>flood</i>	106.3
Floor	Stained is the coffin <i>floor</i>	054.46
	And widening inch by inch along the <i>floor</i>	078.3
Flopping		
	Showed everywhere, while <i>flopping</i> creatures died.	095.4
Floss	But spectral flame on the puff-pod <i>floss</i>	056.7
Flow	Where other universes <i>flow</i> .	030.40
	Sea-tides ebb and <i>flow</i> ;	047.7
	Where the rippling waters ebb and <i>flow</i> between	060.3
	Aside. The <i>flow</i> turned toward me, and it kept	078.5
	Before me, one closed portal, and the <i>flow</i>	078.10
	She has been swallowed in the years' long <i>flow</i> .	099.8
	When light shone out of the mystical ebb and <i>flow</i> :	112.2
Flower	Of the dual <i>flower</i> that alone endures;	051.30
	O Love, a <i>flower</i> closes	109.1
	I am awed that <i>flower</i> and forest and leaf be shaken	110.7
Flowered		
	That <i>flowered</i> not, and all things weep to die,	051.16
Flower-Heads		
	To seek, beneath the <i>flower-heads</i> , a path.	082.10
Flowers	Of <i>flowers</i> that die,	001.6
	The <i>flowers</i> of old are overblown,	004.56
	Dream, with the <i>flowers</i> dreaming,	009.9
	They passed the land where <i>flowers</i> gnaw	030.23
	From <i>flowers</i> strown upon the ground	049.10
	The fleshly <i>flowers</i> whispered avidly:	082.1
	I saw the hungry <i>flowers</i> toward me crawl	082.12
	For the soft <i>flowers</i> awaiting the lips of the lover	101.19
	Of <i>flowers</i> and marvellous jasper and coral grasses	101.24
	And <i>flowers</i> fair as moly	109.13
Flowerwise		
	Curled inward, <i>flowerwise</i> . I stood before	081.3
Flowing	The <i>flowing</i> porphyry	032.1
	Grace, true believers, with burnouses <i>flowing</i> gracile,	096.83
Flown	Of summer <i>flown</i> .	002.24
	The years of the past have long since <i>flown</i> ,	004.55
	So long, so far, so distant have you <i>flown</i>	037.1
Flows	A glow that develops and <i>flows</i> from the inner being	110.3
Fluctuant		
	Skeins of <i>fluctuant</i> color, lit	034.6
Flung	<i>see also</i> Far-Flung	
	Out of the mystical spaces <i>flung</i> beyond,	034.2
	And magic garlands <i>flung</i>	067.29
Flushed	And still to <i>flushed</i> and heated faces burning,	015.29

Flushing	She lifts her young faun face to greet the <i>flushing</i> sky, bids	066.3
Flutes	And silver <i>flutes</i>	012.36
	And silver <i>flutes</i>	067.36
Foam	With bodies flashing in the sounding seas of <i>foam</i> ,	020.7
	The white-caps and the <i>foam</i> their coronal.	020.8
	Like <i>foam</i> in a tempest scattered and thinned	063.11
	I am <i>foam</i> torn free of storm waves cresting,	133.23
Foaming	That tremble and fall in tide on <i>foaming</i> tide,	060.9
Fog	Deserted city streets, and <i>fog</i> , and lantern glow.	131.8
Fold	<i>see also</i> Four-Fold	
	Of the white worm-king and the fat white <i>fold</i> ,	057.23
Folded	Deeply the <i>folded</i> roses	109.5
Folds	Whose white fat <i>folds</i> were covered with grime,	057.4
	The golden poppy <i>folds</i> and each eternal I	134.16
Follow	Freeing them to <i>follow</i> passion's sorcery.	006.8
	With soft, light golden limbs to dance and <i>follow</i> ,	051.46
	I am doom that all dooms <i>follow</i> ,	133.22
Followed	A sibilance that <i>followed</i> as I stole	045.18
	That <i>followed</i> through the chamber where I fled.	088.6
	What <i>followed</i> me across the lifeless plain?	091.1
	And still it <i>followed</i> , still I heard it gain	091.5
Follows	What words convey how closelier she <i>follows</i>	041.9
	Who <i>follows</i> an endless stream	064.3
	The legend saith: for each, nepenthe <i>follows</i> sorrow,	134.7
Fool	I am a <i>fool</i> , for only fools would trust	121.1
Fools	I am a fool, for only <i>fools</i> would trust	121.1
	From love or faith or trust— <i>fools</i> —who believe	121.6
Foot	So, hesitantly, I put forth my <i>foot</i>	082.9
Footfall	And cast them for our <i>footfall</i> where	049.13
Footprints		
	<i>Footprints</i> of a man-bat woven	126.13
Footsteps		
	And never <i>footsteps</i> tread the ground.	010.12
	To perish when my later <i>footsteps</i> came;	036.52
	No ears to hear her <i>footsteps</i> die away.	053.13
	Its <i>footsteps</i> shuffling closer on the stone,	090.13
	And <i>footsteps</i> seem to pass	109.11
	The fall of <i>footsteps</i> light and pantherine	122.1
	The <i>footsteps</i> pantherine upon the ground.	122.14
For	<i>For</i> wine of fire.	003.8
	<i>For</i> pleasures and joys that she knows not, <i>for</i> a new and monstrous delight;	003.18
	Thine eyes that <i>for</i> strange raptures yearn,	004.6
	<i>For</i> ever and ever and desolate,	004.23
	<i>For</i> a little while, our life is bright,	004.31
	<i>For</i> a little while, there is light,	004.32
	And the song of Beauty <i>for</i> ever dying	004.61
	<i>For</i> splendour unknown.	004.63
	<i>For</i> us the future never will come,	004.69

Sorrowing and sorrowing <i>for</i> lost days golden,	006.5
Prisoned here in time <i>for</i> evermore remembered,	006.19
<i>For</i> we would keep the pleasure and the torment burning,	007.13
<i>For</i> well we knew the holy night must have an ending,	007.15
<i>For</i> one intoxicating night were mine.	007.20
All night I dreamed the one long night would last <i>for</i> ever,	007.39
<i>For</i> Beauty ever must dissolve and die;	007.42
<i>For</i> gall and ash are all the ecstasy.	007.56
<i>For</i> thee, the gods a planet would destroy.	008.12
<i>For</i> many a thousand leagues around	010.9
<i>For</i> all is dead, and all is still,	010.13
<i>For</i> none are left the tale to tell.	010.24
<i>For</i> thee to reign.	012.6
<i>For</i> this I offer thee:	012.45
Nothing in all the universe is left <i>for</i> me,	013.26
<i>For</i> ever will I call, and search the frozen skies	013.31
In vain <i>for</i> peace.	013.32
<i>For</i> him whose mystic sleep	014.22
<i>For</i> him who sought the mystery,	014.25
<i>For</i> him whose sightless eyes	014.28
And fixed <i>for</i> ever on the shoreless sea.	014.30
<i>For</i> he has passed from stage to stage,	014.32
To claim the maid <i>for</i> whose desire he strove?	015.20
<i>For</i> Youth, and Spring, and the woodland feast of Pan?	015.34
His pagan pipes <i>for</i> semigod and maid;	015.38
<i>For</i> ever his heart is filled with yearning,	018.9
<i>For</i> the white-limbed god.	019.4
<i>For</i> a promised trysting, a god long due, she yearns,	019.7
And there are pale, fair faces calling <i>for</i> caresses	020.3
To soothe the white flesh that <i>for</i> caresses aches.	020.4
The glasses clink <i>for</i> a Bacchic drink—	022.1
What, ho! <i>For</i> the Bacchic brotherhood!	022.2
<i>For</i> the grape's red juice there is just one use—	022.7
<i>For</i> the good of the town, with the spirits—Down!	022.11
In search of vengeance <i>for</i> an ancient wrong	024.3
<i>For</i> ever mounting past the realm of light,	024.9
My mind with longings <i>for</i> some ancient thing,	027.10
And I, who long <i>for</i> fairer melodies	028.9
<i>For</i> songs as wondrous as this wondrous dream,	028.11
Poems <i>for</i> Beauty's own enraptured ear.	028.14
<i>For</i> I was his, that horror of the dead.	029.14
<i>For</i> they are blinded with the glut	030.55
<i>For</i> nothing suffices	033.37
And still <i>for</i> this one dream all else forsaking	036.59
Look homeward, angel, <i>for</i> the way is long.	037.14
<i>For</i> we will know how love	039.5
<i>For</i> song and laughter, now the wind's regret;	040.5
<i>For</i> youth, a ravished poppy's petals blown:	040.6
<i>For</i> feast and wine, the grass stained darkly yet;	040.7

<i>For</i> love, the dell where hired maenads moan.	040.8
<i>For</i> song, not she, doth gain.	041.16
Is it only a mirror <i>for</i> love that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
Was it only <i>for</i> darkness to blind me,	043.7
<i>For</i> a love that was fleeting as day?	043.8
Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment <i>for</i> only a moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
<i>For</i> green corpses he did lust,	046.13
<i>For</i> sick flames and the crawling dust,	046.14
<i>For</i> his mad eyes;	046.20
<i>For</i> a long and mystic sleep	047.35
<i>For</i> the plague germs fed on the sick and the dead	048.5
And cast them <i>for</i> our footfall where	049.13
Is too exacting <i>for</i> man's magistracy,—	050.12
Beauty more vital <i>for</i> your hearts to capture,	051.13
<i>For</i> all things die, but they die most regretful	051.15
<i>For</i> fields of asphodel and hyacinth,	051.34
Oh light that never shone <i>for</i> me one ray,	051.57
Oh bells that shall not ever ring <i>for</i> me,	051.58
<i>For</i> there will come none after,	052.8
<i>For</i> I am dead.	054.7
<i>For</i> ever dead.	054.60
<i>For</i> ever dead.	054.62
<i>For</i> ever fled.	054.64
<i>For</i> ever spread.	054.66
<i>For</i> ever dead.	054.68
<i>For</i> ever dead, dead, dead.	054.69
And the worm is king <i>for</i> eternity,	057.19
<i>For</i> the tale is the grave's.	057.25
<i>For</i> magic black.	061.4
And taloned shapes of evil stalk, <i>for</i> one night free,	061.11
<i>For</i> you to reign.	067.6
That play <i>for</i> pagan festival.	067.37
<i>For</i> I will help you find—	067.45
Traveler: Not soon <i>for</i> I must find a song—	067.56
With mystic earth, thereof <i>for</i> ever choking,	068.5
The days <i>for</i> which the heart should be most grateful	070.4
<i>For</i> in the midnight hours, when sleep descends,	070.9
<i>For</i> what, I did not know, yet tense, on guard	074.3
Whose black, scaled body had <i>for</i> head a beak,	075.13
A king who saw but used no eyes <i>for</i> seeing,	076.5
And watch, or seem to watch, me <i>for</i> your face	077.4
What form you have, <i>for</i> always you appear	077.7
Make this your home <i>for</i> I will make it yours;	077.10
What nameless hunter searching <i>for</i> its meat?	079.3
<i>For</i> in the talons I was fast immured.	079.8
Before I dropped away, <i>for</i> I was free—	079.13
<i>For</i> silence unto silence died away.	080.14

<i>For</i> they were deathless hunters, I the dying.	085.14
<i>For</i> my escape I knew what I must pay:	086.3
They dragged me back with never pause <i>for</i> rest.	086.5
Back through the desert <i>for</i> those fiends to flay,	086.6
The chewed remains of something used <i>for</i> bait;	087.6
I know that I'll by them be watched <i>for</i> ever	087.13
I must, <i>for</i> it arose, its mass dividing	089.8
<i>For</i> I was its, that horror from the dead.	090.14
Breast tip a vine; the striding legs <i>for</i> feet	092.6
The tolling came like measures <i>for</i> a spell.	094.8
Great wealth have I, a kingdom own, with palaces <i>for</i> pleasure,	096.13
Make you fair <i>for</i> admiring.	096.36
Live riotously, ere thy life <i>for</i> death be traded,	097.3
Sing, <i>for</i> too soon, too long, thy mouth shall know no singing.	097.5
Drink! <i>For</i> you'll soon have the earth <i>for</i> a cover!	098.1
Drink! <i>For</i> the joy of the winking wine!	098.2
Drink! <i>For</i> the red-stained lips of your lover!	098.3
Drink! <i>For</i> the night and the fruit of the vine!	098.4
Drink! <i>For</i> the pleasure, forget sad thinking!	098.5
Drink! <i>For</i> the flagon is full and deep!	098.6
Drink! <i>For</i> the sheer great joy of drinking!	098.7
She had a lover <i>for</i> her wondrous grace;	099.13
Made <i>for</i> love, made <i>for</i> kissing;	100.2
<i>For</i> the soft flowers awaiting the lips of the lover	101.19
<i>For</i> something unknown in the flamingly riotous masses	101.23
<i>For</i> Death the Conqueror at last was king;	107.9
Blessed be the dead <i>for</i> they are dead.	108.1
Blessed be the living <i>for</i> they will be dead.	108.2
Blessed be the unborn <i>for</i> they shall be dead.	108.3
<i>For</i> sunlit earth:	109.4
<i>For</i> dawn's rebirth.	109.8
These are the things I love you <i>for</i> : the gray	114.1
<i>For</i> , and the loveliness you watch so well.	114.12
<i>For</i> you, or <i>for</i> one kiss from your soft lips.	115.14
<i>For</i> beauty of the mind, where, as on a loom	116.5
I love you <i>for</i> the charm earth gave to you,	116.9
<i>For</i> things external, but of higher worth,	116.10
I love you <i>for</i> the realms of endless view,	116.11
I love you <i>for</i> the beauty all can see,	116.13
And more <i>for</i> beauty, only known to me.	116.14
You care <i>for</i> that warm house of all your own,	117.2
Surely this beauty was not meant <i>for</i> keeping	119.1
In this sweet earthly house was not <i>for</i> sleeping	119.4
The years away intended, but <i>for</i> leaping	119.5
Than they, sow seeds <i>for</i> harvests of no reaping.	119.8
<i>For</i> I give love like sips of precious wine	119.13
<i>For</i> you have taught a thousand things to me,	120.10
I am a fool, <i>for</i> only fools would trust	121.1
<i>For</i> the winds that have blown,	123.2

	<i>For</i> the springs that are gone.	123.4
	<i>For</i> the times that are over,	123.7
	<i>For</i> the grain that is reaped	123.8
	And <i>for</i> thy wine, than earthly wine more sweet,	124.3
	And <i>for</i> thy bread, than my bread more sustaining,	124.4
	I ask <i>for</i> blankness and the dark, dark earth.	124.14
	On the throne a king <i>for</i> its worm-queen pines	125.19
	And <i>for</i> the rest, she owed, and owed.	128.8
	<i>For</i> she paid half, when they went Dutch,	128.19
	And paid <i>for</i> all, on some occasions.	128.20
	<i>For</i> you were token.	132.6
	The legend saith: <i>for</i> each, the golden poppy blooms	134.1
	But once, <i>for</i> every soul in mosque, at sea, on sand	134.2
	The legend saith: <i>for</i> each, nepenthe follows sorrow,	134.7
	<i>For</i> they are life and love to me,	137.17
	<i>For</i> who could ever be a prof.	138.33
	<i>For</i> surely none would think of spurning	138.37
	Working hard <i>for</i> pieces-of-eight,	142.6
	<i>For</i> I am as mad as mad can be.	142.10
	And drew gas <i>for</i> the whole of Sauk City!	145.5
Force	Yet twined around me with inhuman <i>force</i> .	074.14
	A deep <i>force</i> pulls me toward the window-blind,	083.1
	Malefic, purposive, with alien <i>force</i>	088.5
	That <i>force</i> demonic brought its eyes their sheen.	090.8
	As the unknown <i>force</i> disposes	133.61
	Returning humbly our own love whose <i>force</i> ,	146.6
	Drifting as leaves but urgent with a <i>force</i>	147.11
Forchamer		
	"Ely <i>Forchamer</i> , Miss Shere. I'm white and virtuous and fairly goo—"	139.9
	"Tut-tut, Mr. <i>Forchamer</i> . You're not. You're homely."	139.10
	"Nine o'clock Saturday night, Mr. <i>Forchamer</i> ."	139.18
Foredone		
	Shall even as my lost days be <i>foredone</i> ,	031.12
Foredue	Are these bright ways <i>foredue</i> to that one whom	118.11
Fore-Glimpse		
	<i>Fore-glimpse</i> of after-hell.	045.8
Foreign	A wind from worlds beyond blows out of <i>foreign</i> places	111.3
Forest	Above the bacchanal in the <i>forest</i> dwelling	015.15
	What forms were those that through the <i>forest</i> sleeping	015.17
	By <i>forest</i> track	061.2
	I am awed that flower and <i>forest</i> and leaf be shaken	110.7
Foretell	The roads to distant marts; and Allah's blessed <i>foretell</i>	096.94
Forever	And by the dark caress was claimed <i>forever</i> ,	011.23
	Upon an endless path <i>forever</i> going	036.61
Forevermore		
	But all is mute <i>forevermore</i> .	010.4
	Forevermore.	054.45
	Forevermore.	054.47
	Forevermore.	054.52

	Forevermore.	054.56
Forget	Let us <i>forget</i> the passing of years,	004.52
	Let us <i>forget</i> vain sorrow and tears	004.53
	<i>Forget</i> , with the blown poppies forgetting	009.21
	<i>Forget</i> , with the long, final forgetting	009.23
	And <i>forget</i> worlds olden?	033.30
	Drink! For the pleasure, <i>forget</i> sad thinking!	098.5
	That we who linger here will not <i>forget</i> , can not <i>forget</i>	146.3
Forgetful	Dream of <i>forgetful</i> day,	109.6
Forgetting	Forget, with the blown poppies <i>forgetting</i>	009.21
	Forget, with the long, final <i>forgetting</i>	009.23
Forgot	Hast thou <i>forgot</i>	012.46
	Have you <i>forgot</i> ?—	067.46
	If I thus <i>forgot</i> to meet	100.7
Forgotten	<i>see also</i> Soon-to-be-Forgotten	
	As the <i>forgotten</i> girls who placed them there.	004.60
	The past is <i>forgotten</i> , its lips are dumb,	004.68
	Beckoning to rites <i>forgotten</i> long ago:	006.16
	Who ruled in fabulous, <i>forgotten</i> Troy;	008.10
	Upon their brows, <i>forgotten</i> girls were flinging	015.21
	A phantom of the dead, <i>forgotten</i> Greek.	027.14
	By fumbling fingers, and <i>forgotten</i> soon,	031.2
	With scrutiny of systems long <i>forgotten</i> ,	036.5
	By <i>forgotten</i> poets told.	047.15
	From the dust of <i>forgotten</i> worlds to whole new systems leaping	112.9
	Exhume <i>forgotten</i> platitudes	138.15
Forlorn	Of the woods to a spot <i>forlorn</i> ,	065.6
Form	<i>see also</i> Dream-Form	
	A <i>form</i> that clings to a satyr sings,	023.5
	Did I a lovely deathless <i>form</i> enfold?	027.8
	And the <i>form</i> that it covers is thine.	043.36
	No other <i>form</i> is near,	058.10
	Cover the <i>form</i> whose hand still gropes.	062.10
	Where the trees <i>form</i> a little dark room:	065.10
	Of some gray <i>form</i> that made a rattling sound.	072.6
	What <i>form</i> you have, for always you appear	077.7
	A glowing <i>form</i> , it drifted on a course	088.4
	A monstrous <i>form</i> surged on and searched with cry	089.6
	Of human <i>form</i> or beast, weird sorcery	093.7
	Of some white <i>form</i> that made a rattling sound;	104.6
	All things their <i>form</i> reveal,	109.18
Formless	With <i>formless</i> terrors running through my mind?	083.4
Forms	<i>see also</i> Witch-Forms	
	What <i>forms</i> were those that through the forest sleeping	015.17
	And body to body, drunken <i>forms</i> were swaying	015.39
	A warning cry—the shadowy <i>forms</i> are shifting:	015.45

	Demonic revel holds dark, writhing <i>forms</i> in thrall,	061.7
	Fantastic shapes and <i>forms</i> loomed everywhere	092.1
	And weird encrusted <i>forms</i> on every side.	095.8
Forsake	What though one kingdom each of you <i>forsake</i> ,	051.31
Forsaken	<i>Forsaken</i> often, she forsook	128.23
Forsaking		
	And still for this one dream all else <i>forsaking</i>	036.59
Forsook	<i>Forsaken</i> often, she <i>forsook</i>	128.23
Forth	We turned and set <i>forth</i> once more,	048.2
	So, hesitantly, I put <i>forth</i> my foot	082.9
	Come <i>forth</i> my slaves and eunuchs and the dancing girls:	096.22
Forty	To <i>forty</i> thousand species, Woman	140.9
Forward	And every <i>forward</i> step a weary strain.	091.4
Fought	I who had <i>fought</i> so hard to reach my goal?	085.2
Foul	<i>Foul</i> messenger of war and holocaust,	017.18
	Or in my dead flesh <i>foul</i> to float,	054.44
	Through its <i>foul</i> dead realm were it ever to squirm,	057.14
	What shape of evil? What its <i>foul</i> intent?	091.2
	<i>Foul</i> nightmare creatures peering through the air:	104.4
	Out of the west, <i>foul</i> breezes sweep,	125.1
Found	All pleasures I have ever <i>found</i> have been as gall.	013.5
	My destiny, and <i>found</i> what men can never guess;	013.10
	I <i>found</i> or made new pleasures that I shall not tell;	013.14
	But <i>found</i> no other than the great refrain:	014.19
	Still seeking that which I had never <i>found</i> ,	036.42
	I have not <i>found</i> it sleeping or awaking.	036.57
	One old familiar face I <i>found</i>	049.15
	One old familiar face I <i>found</i> .	049.21
	They <i>found</i> him deep within an ancient cave	059.1
	Stray hands and heads that crawled; in nests I <i>found</i>	072.3
	I <i>found</i> my leg become a hellish root,	082.11
	I <i>found</i> no door, and when all hope lay dead	088.7
	And <i>found</i> , the one reality is Death.	102.13
	We have <i>found</i> that only the dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	112.15
	The lands no traveller ever <i>found</i> on earth;	116.12
Fountains		
	I have drunk at the <i>fountains</i>	033.3
	And giant <i>fountains</i> pouring down the wide skylanes.	034.9
	The little gods sleep by faëry's phantom <i>fountains</i> ,	130.3
	They sleep a long sleep by faëry's phantom <i>fountains</i> ,	130.19
	The monster gods sleep by Faëry's phantom <i>fountains</i> ,	141.3
	They sleep a long sleep by Faëry's phantom <i>fountains</i> ,	141.19
Four-Dimension		
	And <i>four-dimension</i> vaults revolve and open wide;	130.14
Four-Dimensioned		
	When <i>four-dimensioned</i> vaults revolve and open wide;	141.14
Four-Fold		
	The elements their <i>four-fold</i> essence send you,	051.41



Fourth	<i>Fourth</i> was I in the coloured host,	046.26
	Expound a learned <i>fourth</i> dimension	138.13
Fragrance		
	A heady <i>fragrance</i> filled the air	049.9
	And champak <i>fragrance</i> makes the drowsy senses swoon,	096.88
Fragrant	Burn incense till the <i>fragrant</i> air is odorous,	096.25
Frail	With beauty of <i>frail</i> and waving fronds go wide,	060.7
Frantic	A <i>frantic</i> whisper with the wind is blended	015.43
	They added madness to my <i>frantic</i> cries	084.3
Free	Of them, bound, yet magnificently <i>free</i> ;	051.60
	And taloned shapes of evil stalk, for one night <i>free</i> ,	061.11
	Before I dropped away, for I was <i>free</i> —	079.13
	The ocean beds were open now, and <i>free</i> ,	095.2
	I am foam torn <i>free</i> of storm waves cresting,	133.23
Freeing	<i>Freeing</i> them to follow passion's sorcery.	006.8
	That filled all worlds, all space; vibrations <i>freeing</i>	076.8
Frenzy	That beat the air to <i>frenzy</i> , dirges, knells.	080.2
Fresh	The ever <i>fresh</i> design of your own fashion.	051.28
	Of this <i>fresh</i> pool of thin and brilliant blue.	078.14
	They poured <i>fresh</i> acid on my blinding eyes;	084.2
Freshening	<i>see</i> Ever-Freshening	
Fresher	With the <i>fresher</i> tracks of cloven	126.14
Fretful	But they whose life was barren are most <i>fretful</i> ,	051.17
Friend	Means ditched by your girl and left by your <i>friend</i> ,	142.8
	Farewell, good <i>friend</i> . You leave us now. And yet,	146.1
Friends	<i>see</i> Sea-Friends	
Fright	And fearful regions of a nameless <i>fright</i> ,	025.8
From	<i>From</i> a nightingale's golden throat,	001.4
	<i>From</i> the Arctic gloom.	002.19
	We will pass <i>from</i> rapture to rapture and plumb the most utter	
	abysses	003.15
	And death, the great, <i>from</i> whom he held his vow	014.6
	For he has passed <i>from</i> stage to stage,	014.32
	<i>From</i> Pan's wild pipes, the god's own song of yearning	015.31
	Of half-gods outcast <i>from</i> the world of man?	015.36
	<i>From</i> the sea, a wind; the revelry has ended;	015.41
	A last, wild note <i>from</i> the distant hills comes drifting—	015.47
	That drifts <i>from</i> the vacant meadows of the sea.	020.12
	A passionate burst of song <i>from</i> a golden throat,	021.1
	A girdle that slips <i>from</i> a maiden's hips—	023.3
	<i>From</i> all the hate of all those bitter scars.	024.8
	That rose <i>from</i> out the gulfs of utter night,	024.11
	What will it matter a thousand years <i>from</i> now	026.5
	Itself <i>from</i> horror at those eyes' blind sheen.	029.8
	<i>From</i> the way I have taken	033.11
	<i>From</i> the sweep of vast spaces	033.13
	Or <i>from</i> transitory	033.31
	Summoned <i>from</i> realms unknown to earthly dreamers	034.4

And all the glory faded <i>from</i> the skies.	034.17
Then only, <i>from</i> those vacant spaces driven,	036.39
<i>From</i> utmost regions of strange realms returning,	036.43
We will pour ashes <i>from</i> the phials	039.10
And fugues parade <i>from</i> hearts that grieve?	042.8
Yet the radiance is gone <i>from</i> thy face, is it only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
Ere the flame was to fade <i>from</i> thy face, and my love to consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
<i>From</i> a trunk, that withered, blighted bole,	045.2
Witch-forms tormented, <i>from</i> dark demon danger,	045.7
Risen a spectre <i>from</i> the dead	046.19
<i>From</i> each of us he took his joy,	046.37
Fronds <i>from</i> out its temples rise;	047.22
<i>From</i> the stricken hosts of those plague-filled coasts	048.1
The twilight brought no ease <i>from</i> the hot	048.13
<i>From</i> heat and plague as they died,	048.22
The shadows slipped <i>from</i> our side.	048.24
<i>From</i> flowers strown upon the ground	049.10
The garlands <i>from</i> their brows unbound	049.12
It knew me not <i>from</i> all the rest,	049.20
Emerging into light <i>from</i> shadowed fanes,	051.10
Their dripping tongues <i>from</i> my soft flesh that, old	054.24
Of the realm that rose <i>from</i> stale sea-waves,	057.22
<i>From</i> dawn to dusk her white sides feel	060.17
That streams <i>from</i> her glowing body bare	060.20
<i>From</i> a meadowlark's passionate throat,	063.4
<i>From</i> having watched the dead rose petals strew	068.3
Till thus, <i>from</i> incantation and invoking,	068.8
<i>From</i> towers topless as the realms of sleep	069.3
Attempts to flee <i>from</i> depths where hope was slain;	070.7
Part human creatures creeping <i>from</i> their lair.	072.4
I watched them till, <i>from</i> out the greater dark,	074.9
But something <i>from</i> the dark side of the moon	075.12
All substances and creatures <i>from</i> the bond	076.9
<i>From</i> metal monsters humming voiceless songs.	080.4
I begged the gods to save me <i>from</i> such pain.	080.10
A sentient entity <i>from</i> hell, alive.	088.14
I saw <i>from</i> that dim cave where I was hiding	089.1
<i>From</i> which a tongue curled inward to my lair,	089.13
For I was its, that horror <i>from</i> the dead.	090.14
Rose-pink, and outward thrusting <i>from</i> each bare	092.5
Alone protruded <i>from</i> the desert sand,	093.4
<i>From</i> sunken cities rose the solemn knell.	094.4
And <i>from</i> those giant caverns' lifted gloom	094.7
I turn away <i>from</i> diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls,	096.19
Me <i>from</i> my ennui with your body naked wholly,	096.40
And sinuous, then I will raise you <i>from</i> the lowly	096.41
Than you. I have drained all delights <i>from</i> long impresses	096.52

	<i>From</i> somewhere in the distance voices fall and swell,	096.91
	Why do I shrink <i>from</i> the soft red mouths of roses	101.11
	Unmeaning march <i>from</i> nothingness to night,	102.2
	And <i>from</i> a dusky corner came the stare	104.5
	Were they strange creatures <i>from</i> Outside that soon	105.7
	But <i>from</i> the sundered room I never crept—	105.13
	That seemed to pour <i>from</i> where the horror stood;	106.6
	The air <i>from</i> some vast stellar carnage bled	106.12
	<i>From</i> any moon.	109.32
	A glow that develops and flows <i>from</i> the inner being	110.3
	A wind <i>from</i> worlds beyond blows out of foreign places	111.3
	A wind <i>from</i> the spheres that through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
	Moves <i>from</i> worlds without to enchanted worlds within.	111.8
	<i>From</i> the dust of forgotten worlds to whole new systems leaping	112.9
	Differed so, each <i>from</i> each, and this one more	115.7
	For you, or for one kiss <i>from</i> your soft lips.	115.14
	Encysted <i>from</i> the sight of other eyes;	119.2
	<i>From</i> love or faith or trust—fools—who believe	121.6
	Their ravage, if they had not come <i>from</i> you.	121.14
	<i>From</i> the fury of living.	123.12
	Nor lift a burden <i>from</i> my crumpled shoulders;	124.13
	<i>From</i> the palace, a marble monster whines,	125.18
	Rise <i>from</i> half-decaying logs	126.7
	She rules a realm decayed <i>from</i> elder days,	127.17
	And rub out the granules of sleep <i>from</i> their eyes:	130.10
	The little gods will walk <i>from</i> hill and <i>from</i> highlands,	130.13
	They will spew <i>from</i> the sea and climb <i>from</i> sunken islands,	130.15
	<i>From</i> time-gulfs and planes of space they will glide.	130.16
	<i>From</i> the riddle of the rib	133.39
	As <i>from</i> birth	133.40
	<i>From</i> the cry	133.43
	<i>From</i> the one reciting there.	136.6
	Who came <i>from</i> near and came <i>from</i> far	140.7
	The monster gods will walk then <i>from</i> hills and <i>from</i> highlands,	141.13
	They will spew <i>from</i> the sea and climb <i>from</i> sunken islands,	141.15
	<i>From</i> time-gulfs and planes of space they will glide.	141.16
	Finding that life <i>from</i> end to end	142.7
Fronds	<i>Fronds</i> from out its temples rise;	047.22
	With beauty of frail and waving <i>fronds</i> go wide,	060.7
	It rolled, and spun, and stopped in <i>front</i> of me,	073.2
Front	In <i>front</i> or behind,	144.3
Fronted	I could not turn though <i>fronted</i> by the rack.	083.10
Frozen	For ever will I call, and search the <i>frozen</i> skies	013.31
Fruit	All night I sought the poisonous <i>fruit</i> of her;	007.2
	Wherein no seed nor any <i>fruit</i> are left,	031.6
	Drink! For the night and the <i>fruit</i> of the vine!	098.4
Fruitless	Upon a <i>fruitless</i> quest.	036.32
	I bow beneath this <i>fruitless</i> unattaining,	124.1

Fugitive		
	We have been the dreamed-of, the dreamer, the <i>fugitive</i> dream:	112.14
Fugues	And <i>fugues</i> parade from hearts that grieve?	042.8
Fulfilled		
	And my heart is <i>fulfilled</i> of its dream as I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
Full	<i>see also</i> Wine-Full	
	Thine eyes, Valerian, are <i>full</i>	030.25
	Nor always <i>full</i> the charming sleeve—	042.17
	Till jasmine, oleander, or <i>full</i> roses' bloom	096.26
	Drink! For the flagon is <i>full</i> and deep!	098.6
	And a bitter <i>full</i> heart,	123.13
Fuller	A <i>fuller</i> dream replacing that that wanes.	051.14
	Than that just passed held sweeter, <i>fuller</i> dowers;	115.8
Fully	Now I <i>fully</i> awaken	033.9
Fulness	But <i>fulness</i> leaves no unassuaged desires,	051.19
	To <i>fulness</i> in the drowsy summer noons,	051.51
Fumbling		
	By <i>fumbling</i> fingers, and forgotten soon,	031.2
Fuming	The fire is cold; no <i>fuming</i> censers flare;	040.3
Fungi	Have known the <i>fungi</i> of the moon,	030.2
Fur	To limbs alive with wormlike, writhing <i>fur</i> ,	089.9
Furnace	In a <i>furnace</i> of ecstasy whirled,	043.22
Further	I <i>further</i> search with neither hope nor peace	036.60
Fury	Will a woman be born, or a man ever live through whose soul such a madness and <i>fury</i> will sweep?	043.16
	My Lust, and <i>Fury</i> , and crimson shame,	046.22
	With eyes of golden <i>fury</i> ; while a score	081.6
	From the <i>fury</i> of living.	123.12
Fused	I saw it then, two trunks that <i>fused</i> as one,	091.9
Futile	Or as the <i>futile</i> , giant music made	031.3
	And to no <i>futile</i> dream of death aspires,	051.20
	<i>Futile</i> , <i>futility</i> as well; that all things wane,	096.68
Futility	<i>Futile</i> , <i>futility</i> as well; that all things wane,	096.68
Future	For us the <i>future</i> never will come,	004.69
	I peered far down the final <i>future</i> ages,	036.33
	In the years yet to be, in the slumbering lovers and loves of the <i>future</i> , the passions to waken,	043.15
	All past and <i>future</i> . Traveler, stay!	067.50
	In that far, <i>future</i> time where I was fleeing	076.1
	I'll talk of <i>future</i> times and alien shores.	077.12
	All present, past, and <i>future</i> worlds; and day, and night;	096.71
	The soon-to-be-forgotten <i>future</i> days.	102.8
	We have seen in the <i>future</i> time, and space, and the universe creeping	112.11
	Nothing of <i>future</i> or present,	123.18

## G

Gain	For song, not she, doth <i>gain</i> . And still it followed, still I heard it <i>gain</i> All lacking, and all <i>gain</i> .	041.16 091.5 096.72
Gains	Perfection <i>gains</i> by contrast and may be	117.11
Galaxies	And outer, oldest <i>galaxies</i> that wane;	036.6
Gall	The <i>gall</i> that intermingled with the myrrh. For <i>gall</i> and ash are all the ecstasy. All pleasures I have ever found have been as <i>gall</i> .	007.4 007.56 013.5
Game	She loved to play a dangerous <i>game</i>	128.13
Games	Revel and welcome, <i>games</i> and play	049.5
Gaoled	Till the engines failed and we lay there <i>gaoled</i>	048.19
Gap	So great the <i>gap</i> , and firmly barred the doors,	050.4
Gaping	And saw it smile with fleshless, <i>gaping</i> lips,	029.13
Garden	I am the night and the <i>garden</i> and all things swoon The <i>garden</i> is still with a fever that passes all name;	101.3 101.17
Gardenia	A single <i>gardenia</i> lies with delicate grace in	129.13
Gardens	Have perished in ruinous <i>gardens</i> fair By Paphian maids in <i>gardens</i> swallowed of the sea; In Paphian <i>gardens</i> lost and ruinous. By Paphian maids in <i>gardens</i> swallowed of the sea;	004.59 012.30 026.14 067.30
Garland	The wreath, the <i>garland</i> , and the rose,	049.24
Garlands	And <i>garlands</i> overflung <i>Garlands</i> of rose and violet, and wreaths of vine; The <i>garlands</i> from their brows unbound And magic <i>garlands</i> flung	012.29 015.22 049.12 067.29
Garments	Her <i>garments</i> only know what curves and hollows	041.11
Gas	And drew <i>gas</i> for the whole of Sauk City!	145.5
Gates	The ebony <i>gates</i> , one savage curse I cried,	086.13
Gather	The flitting figures <i>gather</i> in the pale moonlight	061.3
Gaunt	Whose <i>gaunt</i> trunks guarded with malevolence Would maggots in my starved, <i>gaunt</i> body loll	011.8 085.3
Gave	By the girls they <i>gave</i> their love. <i>Gave</i> way, the willows five with solemn droop We left her only to the waiting earth that <i>gave</i> I <i>gave</i> him the pall of Death's last blight, They <i>gave</i> me back my eyes so I could peer And of its flesh the rotten remnants <i>gave</i> I love you for the charm earth <i>gave</i> to you,	004.28 011.12 035.11 046.6 087.9 090.6 116.9
Gaze	Yet all who <i>gaze</i> upon him walk beside him. And past the winding river's end you <i>gaze</i> ,	059.16 147.4
Gazed	They <i>gazed</i> on stars that now are dust,	030.33

Ge	And learn the use of "ge" and "isdem."	138.22
Geese	Or else they're much more dumb than <i>geese</i> are.	137.24
Gems	I offer thee phantasmal <i>gems</i>	012.22
	More fabulous than all the <i>gems</i> of fame,	012.23
	I offer you phantasmal <i>gems</i>	067.22
	More fabulous than all the <i>gems</i> of fame.	067.23
	And lissome houris, <i>gems</i> and gold in many a measure,	096.16
Genius	Ah, God! That I had <i>genius</i> , mad and great,	025.13
Gentle	Their <i>gentle</i> drapes enfold.	041.12
	On bridges, river trails, on every <i>gentle</i> breeze.	131.4
Germ	When I felt through me spread the <i>germ</i>	054.26
Germs	For the plague <i>germs</i> fed on the sick and the dead	048.5
Gestures		
	Her <i>gestures</i> supplemented well	128.35
Get	The coeds only <i>get</i> along	138.6
Ghost	My royal robes like a purple <i>ghost</i>	046.27
	Like the <i>ghost</i> of an echoing note	063.3
Ghostly	More <i>ghostly</i> than the faint starlight.	010.8
	While <i>ghostly</i> presences writhed wan and weary	045.11
	And mistily shone the <i>ghostly</i>	045.13
	With <i>ghostly</i> winds that whisper to them, Awaken.	110.8
Ghosts	Peopled with <i>ghosts</i> of their invention,	138.14
Giant	Or as the futile, <i>giant</i> music made	031.3
	And <i>giant</i> fountains pouring down the wide skylanes.	034.9
	A <i>giant</i> shape part human, part despair,	089.11
	And from those <i>giant</i> caverns' lifted gloom	094.7
Gibbous	I saw great shadows across a <i>gibbous</i> moon;	105.2
Gift	Life is the <i>gift</i> to a slave.	004.38
Gifts	The <i>gifts</i> of my body I bring to a flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
	<i>Gifts</i> that repaid our journey's woes,	049.26
Gigantic	Uprose <i>gigantic</i> in the endless gloom,	011.4
Gigantically		
	There was a sound, <i>gigantically</i> loud,	106.5
Gilded	Or <i>gilded</i> idols undeserving trust,	051.4
Girdle	A <i>girdle</i> that slips from a maiden's hips—	023.3
	The midst of her things: a <i>girdle</i> , as though to chasten	129.14
Girl	<i>see also</i> Dancing-Girl	
	Never again will a dead <i>girl</i> thrill	004.66
	Lovely as any <i>girl</i> the world has seen,	008.11
	The loveliest <i>girl</i> to give him strange delight;	015.12
	A drunken <i>girl</i> where the revellers whirl—	023.1
	I could never love a <i>girl</i> with such a rhyme!	135.12
	Means ditched by your <i>girl</i> and left by your friend,	142.8
Girls	By the <i>girls</i> they gave their love.	004.28
	As the forgotten <i>girls</i> who placed them there.	004.60
	The love of <i>girls</i> more strange on stranger stars I won;	013.18
	Upon their brows, forgotten <i>girls</i> were flinging	015.21
	With nymphs and <i>girls</i> in amorous Bacchic moods:	015.28
	Come forth my slaves and eunuchs and the dancing <i>girls</i> :	096.22

Give	Let us <i>give</i> over ourselves to delight,	004.51
	The loveliest girl to <i>give</i> him strange delight;	015.12
	Surely shall Aphrodite <i>give</i> you greeting,	051.36
	The subtle pleasure that you <i>give</i> to me,	114.10
	For I <i>give</i> love like sips of precious wine	119.13
	Nor that thou <i>give</i> my sightless eyes to see,	124.12
Given	Thou hast <i>given</i> me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	Was the tribute then <i>given</i> in vain?	043.18
	Though they, with cruel joy, had <i>given</i> me	084.12
Gives	To this he <i>gives</i> his only adoration,	068.13
	And drowsyhead <i>gives</i> way to dreams more slumberous,	096.28
Glad	And her flesh, <i>glad</i> .	003.24
	That made Serise's red dwarfs <i>glad</i> .	030.32
	She hears the birds' <i>glad</i> rapture and singing glee;	066.14
	The worms with endless, spoiling flesh are <i>glad</i> .	103.14
	How <i>glad</i> I was that I at last awoke!	104.14
Glade	In the <i>glade</i> .	015.40
	Through the still, sleeping <i>glade</i>	065.5
Glades	You stain vermilion vipers in dank <i>glades</i> .	017.16
Gladness	There came a sound: Was it a song of <i>gladness</i>	015.33
Glare	No <i>glare</i>	053.9
	Ever the orb's fantastic <i>glare</i>	055.13
	Their wild eyes <i>glare</i> .	061.8
	And in the sky, there hung a baleful <i>glare</i> .	105.4
Glares	All night the blood-red ruby <i>glares</i> ,	125.13
Glass	Or the open arms, or the eyes of <i>glass</i> ;	038.14
	Those glittering swords that shone like splintered <i>glass</i> ,	082.6
Glasses	The <i>glasses</i> clink for a Bacchic drink—	022.1
	To the host! Clink! Clink! Let the <i>glasses</i> chink!	022.9
Gleam	No <i>gleam</i> illumines the hoofprints on the lawn.	040.4
	And violet depths with flameful passions <i>gleam</i> .	127.10
	The little gods hide where the fen-fires <i>gleam</i> .	130.4
	And they hide in eery lands where the fen-fires <i>gleam</i> .	130.20
	The monster gods hid where the fen-fires <i>gleam</i> .	141.4
	And they hide in eerie lands where the fen-fires <i>gleam</i> .	141.20
Gleaming	Watch upon the ruins <i>gleaming</i>	047.20
	Sometimes her <i>gleaming</i> eyes	060.6
	By the luscious curtains <i>gleaming</i> .	136.4
Gleams	On which the cool green rain <i>gleams</i> .	136.10
Glee	She hears the birds' glad rapture and singing <i>glee</i> ;	066.14
	Made mutterings that sounded like low <i>glee</i> .	082.4
Glide	From time-gulfs and planes of space they will <i>glide</i> .	130.16
	From time-gulfs and planes of space they will <i>glide</i> .	141.16
Gliding	Across the rubble, creeping, crawling, <i>gliding</i> ,	089.5
Glimmer	That <i>glimmer</i> beneath her sunless, wind-departed skies.	060.5
Glimmering	The grasses with <i>glimmering</i> dew are jewelled in opal and amethyst,	044.6

Glimpse *see* Fore-Glimpse

Glistening

I stroked the *glistening* webwork on its head. 075.2  
 A ruby flares in the *glistening* sky, 125.5

Glittering

Those *glittering* swords that shone like splintered glass, 082.6

Gloat Worms now have ceased to *gloat*, 054.43

Gloom From the Arctic *gloom*. 002.19

And underneath the shroud of *gloom* 010.14

Uprose gigantic in the endless *gloom*, 011.4

Where it lived and ruled in the endless *gloom*, 057.12

But when I passed and left them in their *gloom*, 081.13

And from those giant caverns' lifted *gloom* 094.7

I hear them over thunder, and at midnight *gloom*; 131.10

Gloomy In the depths of *gloomy* murk: 047.38

Glory She will strip herself naked, in splendid and terrible *glory* array her, 003.9

As Sappho of Lesbos was loved in the *glory* of Greece that is gone; 003.34

Has man known the terrible *glory* of woman as I; 003.38

A chant to loveliness and strange, unfathomed *glory*, 007.31

The *glory* of 012.39

The older *glory* of the days that were 026.12

Of a *glory* I have drunken, 033.21

Or be bathed in new *glory*, 033.29

And all the *glory* faded from the skies. 034.17

Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent *glory*  
 and *glow* that relume thee, 043.3

And its *glory* far was known, 047.14

The *glory* of 067.39

And I am sick alike of passion and of *glory*, 096.4

A nameless and sorcerous *glory* has made me weak: 101.22

Glow Thy cheeks that *glow*, 004.17

Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent *glory*  
 and *glow* that relume thee, 043.3

But inbetween; whose phosphorescent *glow*, 075.4

With blood that had so curious a *glow*; 078.12

A *glow* that develops and flows from the inner being 110.3

Is it the *glow* so magically bringing 110.11

And oblivion saw strange worlds begin to *glow*. 112.4

Deserted city streets, and fog, and lantern *glow*. 131.8

Enriching us, of your own everlasting *glow*. 146.9

Glowed That *glowed* with fitful lights, and each one starred 074.6

Glowing That streams from her *glowing* body bare 060.20

And *glowing* brightlier, awakening seem the skies, on 066.11

A *glowing* form, it drifted on a course 088.4

The naked torso of a goddess *glowing* 092.4

And every dream-form *glowing* 109.29

Your eyes, Beloved, are filled with the beauty of strange stars *glowing* 111.5

Glow The golden poppy *glows* in beauty with the light 134.11

Glut Weary of pomp and power, gorged with *glut*, 016.1



	For they are blinded with the <i>ghut</i>	030.55
Gnarled	There where the <i>gnarled</i> limbs twisted	045.1
	Away; the specters by the <i>gnarled</i> trunk muttered	045.19
	Here on the hillside by the great <i>gnarled</i> boughs	147.1
Gnaw	They passed the land where flowers <i>gnaw</i>	030.23
Go	And thou shalt <i>go</i> ;	004.15
	All to death must <i>go</i> .	004.20
	After a while shalt <i>go</i> .	004.42
	<i>Go!</i> I can not bear thee, <i>Go!</i>	012.10
	Phosphorescent creatures <i>go</i>	047.27
	So dark whichever pathway one may <i>go</i> ,	050.3
	With beauty of frail and waving fronds <i>go</i> wide,	060.7
	She will <i>go</i> in the cold moonlight	065.1
	To her tryst she will <i>go</i> in the night,	065.3
	Offends my nostrils. <i>Go!</i>	067.9
	I can not bear you. <i>Go!</i>	067.10
	Traveler: Not now, not yet. I <i>go</i> my way,	067.51
	I still have far to <i>go</i> , it's late.	067.52
	Death: However far you <i>go</i> , I wait.	067.53
	Some warning voice calls out: <i>Go</i> back— <i>go</i> back!	083.9
	Into the moonlight, Cyrenaya, I would <i>go</i>	096.97
	To keep me company lest I <i>go</i> mad:	103.12
	Why, there each young M.A. would <i>go</i> to,	138.36
	And asked to <i>go</i> to Hades.	140.8
	There always was farther to <i>go</i> .	144.5
	How greatly you have guided us. We <i>go</i>	146.4
Goal	I sought my spirit's <i>goal</i> .	036.24
	Unknown what <i>goal</i> , if any <i>goal</i> , lies yonder	037.11
	What <i>goal</i> , what new companion did I seek?	072.9
	I who had fought so hard to reach my <i>goal</i> !	085.2
	Building on to what <i>goal</i> later,	133.62
Goblets	The sight of <i>goblets</i> cool and rounded,	128.2
God	<i>see also</i> Half-God	
	For the white-limbed <i>god</i> .	019.4
	For a promised trysting, a <i>god</i> long due, she yearns,	019.7
	The rose, the grape, and a <i>god</i> are mine!	023.6
	Ah, <i>God</i> , that I could draw instead of write,	025.1
	Ah, <i>God!</i> That I had genius, mad and great,	025.13
	Thine eyes were old when <i>God</i> was born,	030.9
	The radiant <i>god</i> ascends with warmth eternal,	066.10
	Wherein sweet terms, as Love, and Hope, and <i>God</i> ,	102.3
	Upon his fallen kingdoms, <i>God</i> had died.	107.14
	To play <i>God</i> ,	133.17
Goddess	Was there a <i>goddess</i> in the days of old,	027.1
	The naked torso of a <i>goddess</i> glowing	092.4
	<i>Goddess</i> or devil or only human,	140.11
Gods	<i>see also</i> Half-Gods, Lizard-Gods	
	As <i>gods</i> might worship Beauty marvellous.	008.4
	For thee, the <i>gods</i> a planet would destroy.	008.12

	Where ancient <i>gods</i> assuaged their lust consuming	015.27
	Inflicted by the <i>gods</i> in elder wars.	024.4
	Is such as <i>gods</i> impart	032.7
	Of the <i>gods</i> , I inherit	033.4
	Of Hymen and the <i>gods</i> that watch your way.	051.63
	I begged the <i>gods</i> to save me from such pain.	080.10
	The little <i>gods</i> wait in the heart of the mountains,	130.1
	The little <i>gods</i> dream an apocalyptic dream;	130.2
	The little <i>gods</i> sleep by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.3
	The little <i>gods</i> hide where the fen-fires gleam.	130.4
	The little <i>gods</i> then will tremble and waken	130.9
	The little <i>gods</i> will answer their elders and rise.	130.12
	The little <i>gods</i> will walk from hill and from highlands,	130.13
	The little <i>gods</i> wait in the heart of the mountains,	130.17
	The little <i>gods</i> dream their apocalyptic dream;	130.18
	The monster <i>gods</i> wait in the heart of the mountains,	141.1
	The monster <i>gods</i> dream an apocalyptic dream;	141.2
	The monster <i>gods</i> sleep by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.3
	The monster <i>gods</i> hid where the fen-fires gleam.	141.4
	The elder <i>gods</i> have promised a day of returning	141.5
	And ashes consume what the elder <i>gods</i> condemn.	141.8
	The monster <i>gods</i> then will tremble and waken	141.9
	The monster <i>gods</i> will answer the Ancient Ones and rise.	141.12
	The monster <i>gods</i> will walk then from hills and from highlands,	141.13
	The monster <i>gods</i> wait in the heart of the mountains,	141.17
	The monster <i>gods</i> dream an apocalyptic dream,	141.18
God's	From Pan's wild pipes, the <i>god's</i> own song of yearning	015.31
Goes	To worship where she <i>goes</i> .	041.8
Going	Upon an endless path forever <i>going</i>	036.61
	"Well, I guess I'll be <i>going</i> . I'll be seeing you."	139.15
Gold	Are black and <i>gold</i> and red,	012.13
	And bound me with long coils of dusky <i>gold</i> ?	027.4
	On curious corpses, <i>gold</i> and green.	030.24
	By softer <i>gold</i> than <i>gold</i> .	032.4
	Or <i>gold</i> that never yet no man befriended,	051.3
	Are black and <i>gold</i> and red.	067.13
	And lissome houris, gems and <i>gold</i> in many a measure,	096.16
	Your hair's soft brown of <i>gold</i> ; your hands that trace	114.6
	In the marble palace, <i>gold</i> dwarfs cry,	125.6
Golden	From a nightingale's <i>golden</i> throat,	001.4
	Sorrowing and sorrowing for lost days <i>golden</i> ,	006.5
	Of <i>golden</i> voices that will never speak;	012.34
	A passionate burst of song from a <i>golden</i> throat,	021.1
	A <i>golden</i> throat, a <i>golden</i> song that fail—	021.7
	An unknown <i>golden</i> tongue where every word	028.2
	With soft, light <i>golden</i> limbs to dance and follow,	051.46
	She waits the coming of the <i>golden</i> guest;	066.6
	Of <i>golden</i> voices that again will speak;	067.34
	With eyes of <i>golden</i> fury; while a score	081.6

	Enough, while drowsy minutes lengthen to hours <i>golden</i> ,	096.58
	The legend saith: for each, the <i>golden</i> poppy blooms	134.1
	Have seen the <i>golden</i> poppy spread its petals fair	134.5
	Past <i>golden</i> poppy's lure,	134.9
	The <i>golden</i> poppy glows in beauty with the light	134.11
	The <i>golden</i> petals burn,	134.15
	The <i>golden</i> poppy folds and each eternal I	134.16
	The <i>golden</i> poppy once again will grow to bloom	134.23
Gone	Oh, spring is <i>gone</i>	002.1
	Oh, spring is <i>gone</i>	002.31
	As Sappho of Lesbos was loved in the glory of Greece that is <i>gone</i> ;	003.34
	Lily and poppy and rose are <i>gone</i> ,	004.57
	The years and love are <i>gone</i> , and thou art <i>gone</i> , beloved,	007.53
	Whose dream of old is <i>gone</i>	014.13
	Pan is <i>gone</i> .	015.48
	Each drunken reveller has long since <i>gone</i> ;	040.2
	Yet the radiance is <i>gone</i> from thy face, is it only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
	That I am weary though I've <i>gone</i> not far,	050.5
	These, these are <i>gone</i> , nothing of them remains	051.8
	But now that time is <i>gone</i> of yore	054.51
	Night be <i>gone</i> .	066.4
	The Beloved is <i>gone</i> ; I know not the way she has taken;	101.26
	For the springs that are <i>gone</i> .	123.4
Gongs	As I remember, there were clanging <i>gongs</i>	080.1
Goo	"Ely Forchamer, Miss Shere. I'm white and virtuous and fairly <i>goo</i> —"	139.9
Good	Evil and <i>good</i> .	003.32
	Song and the Devil and Wine are <i>good</i> !	022.4
	Song and the Devil and Wine are <i>good</i> !	022.8
	For the <i>good</i> of the town, with the spirits—Down!	022.11
	Song and the Devil and Wine are <i>good</i> !	022.12
	I'm quite as <i>good</i> as ears to asses;	137.8
	Farewell, <i>good</i> friend. You leave us now. And yet,	146.1
Goodbye	Traveler: <i>Goodby</i> , but if we meet again—	067.54
Goodbye	I am telling you <i>goodbye</i> , dear,	135.1
Gorged	Weary of pomp and power, <i>gorged</i> with glut,	016.1
	They <i>gorged</i> on wonders vanished, dead.	030.34
Gossip	Yet saw no cause why <i>gossip</i> seized her.	128.32
Grace	She walks with stately <i>grace</i> .	053.1
	<i>Grace</i> , true believers, with burnouses flowing <i>gracile</i> ,	096.83
	She had a lover for her wondrous <i>grace</i> ;	099.13
	So lovely with its skin so fair; the <i>grace</i>	114.3
	Yield <i>grace</i> to only one, deny the rest?	119.11
	A single gardenia lies with delicate <i>grace</i> in	129.13
	Ennobled by your <i>grace</i> , your love—beside you,	146.5
Graces	In whom all Beauty's <i>graces</i> meet—	012.52
	So fair she is that beauty hath no <i>graces</i>	041.1
Gracile	Grace, true believers, with burnouses flowing <i>gracile</i> ,	096.83
Grain	For the <i>grain</i> that is reaped	123.8

Granules	And rub out the <i>granules</i> of sleep from their eyes:	130.10
	And rub out the <i>granules</i> of sleep in their eyes,	141.10
Grape	Flesh and the <i>grape</i> and a wreath of vine!	023.2
	The rose, the <i>grape</i> , and a god are mine!	023.6
Grape's	For the <i>grape's</i> red juice there is just one use—	022.7
Grass	Sleeping beneath the <i>grass</i> ;	004.44
	Dream, with the brown <i>grass</i> withering	009.11
	Trembling, he moans on the trodden <i>grass</i> ;	018.6
	For feast and wine, the <i>grass</i> stained darkly yet;	040.7
	Over the dreaming <i>grass</i> ;	065.2
	And all the little jeweled blades of <i>grass</i>	082.3
	No moving thing, no blade of <i>grass</i> . One tree	093.3
	Over the jeweled <i>grass</i> ,	109.10
	I hear them in the <i>grass</i> when I am walking	131.1
	Over all the tall wet <i>grass</i> .	136.12
Grass-Covered		
	On the old and <i>grass-covered</i> mound	065.15
Grasses	<i>see also</i> Willow-Grasses	
	The <i>grasses</i> with glimmering dew are jewelled in opal and amethyst,	044.6
	With whispering steps through the wildwood <i>grasses</i> ,	063.2
	Of flowers and marvellous jasper and coral <i>grasses</i>	101.24
Grateful	The days for which the heart should be most <i>grateful</i>	070.4
Gratis	I offer to my students <i>gratis</i> ,	137.16
Grave	<i>see also</i> Sea-Grave	
	Never will Beauty escape the <i>grave</i> ,	004.36
	Strange, <i>grave</i> women dream of some strange pleasure	006.3
	With all the dreadful ceremonies of the <i>grave</i> ,	029.2
	We left no mark to show her <i>grave</i> ,	035.9
	Her <i>grave</i> , gray eyes a beauty hide	053.2
	And she alone has beauty, <i>grave</i> and gray.	053.18
	In my <i>grave</i> beneath my mound.	054.18
	That presses on my <i>grave</i> and me, rolled	054.22
	The prehistoric huntsman in his <i>grave</i> ,	059.3
	With all the dreadful ceremonies of the <i>grave</i>	090.2
	Grew fainter in the silence of its <i>grave</i> ;	094.13
Graven	<i>Graven</i> deep the riddle of their deep despair.	006.20
Graves	<i>see also</i> Sea-Graves	
	For the tale is the <i>grave's</i> .	057.25
Gray	Oh love, there is terror and pity and peace in the <i>gray</i> soft luminous mist,	044.5
	Her <i>grave</i> , <i>gray</i> eyes a beauty hide	053.2
	A <i>gray</i> dusk mists the air	053.6
	And she alone has beauty, <i>grave</i> and <i>gray</i> .	053.18
	And wriggle through my <i>gray</i>	054.31
	Of some <i>gray form</i> that made a rattling sound.	072.6
	Withdraw till dawn comes <i>gray</i> .	096.84
	These are the things I love you for: the <i>gray</i>	114.1
Great	My thrones, majestic, imperial, and <i>great</i> ,	012.15
	And death, the <i>great</i> , from whom he held his vow	014.6

	But found no other than the <i>great</i> refrain:	014.19
	And still it seemed as if <i>great</i> Pan were calling	015.7
	And find that what I thought so <i>great</i> is but	016.3
	Beyond the heavens' <i>great</i> celestial throng,	024.2
	Ah, God! That I had genius, mad and <i>great</i> ,	025.13
	So <i>great</i> , I clawed my face to bleeding strips,	029.10
	<i>Great</i> joy he had.	046.8
	All his <i>great</i> love will end in me,	046.43
	So <i>great</i> the gap, and firmly barred the doors,	050.4
	Trapped in a crevice by <i>great</i> settling boulders.	059.4
	My thrones majestic, imperial, and <i>great</i>	067.15
	Amidst <i>great</i> cobwebs hanging everywhere	072.1
	As all the years of Hercules' <i>great</i> labors,	073.10
	I came upon a curious <i>great</i> throne	076.3
	The dawn, when those <i>great</i> wings had made retreat;	079.7
	I looked across the <i>great</i> plain warily.	082.5
	So <i>great</i> I turned and clawed my hands to bone	090.10
	Then thousand ships and more; shapes <i>great</i> and wee	095.7
	<i>Great</i> wealth have I, a kingdom own, with palaces for pleasure,	096.13
	Now day dies, and night falls, and that <i>great</i> summer moon	096.85
	Drink! For the sheer <i>great</i> joy of drinking!	098.7
	There were <i>great</i> cobwebs hanging everywhere,	104.1
	I saw <i>great</i> shadows across a gibbous moon;	105.2
	Though every hour were rich with a <i>great</i> store	115.5
	The <i>great</i> Creator,	133.10
	And night's <i>great</i> arch illumine.	134.24
	"A <i>great</i> deal matters. Who are you?"	139.8
	<i>Great</i> big moonfaced politicians,	142.3
	Here on the hillside by the <i>great</i> gnarled boughs	147.1
Greater	Among the <i>greater</i> infinite he quests,	014.5
	Before the <i>greater</i> dream whose dawn	014.14
	There was never love <i>greater</i> than mine, so destroying, so ravaging,	
	ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
	A <i>greater</i> wealth your <i>greater</i> love assures	051.32
	I watched them till, from out the <i>greater</i> dark,	074.9
	Where sat an even <i>greater</i> , stranger being,	076.4
	<i>Greater</i> than	133.9
	Or much <i>greater</i> ,	133.64
Greatest	The <i>greatest</i> riddle and though vassal claimed the vassalage	014.35
	And in my <i>greatest</i> bliss I am	137.9
Greatly	The phantom that so <i>greatly</i> I desired	036.53
	How <i>greatly</i> you have guided us. We go	146.4
Greece	As Sappho of Lesbos was loved in the glory of <i>Greece</i> that is gone;	003.34
	The lips of the singers of <i>Greece</i> are still,	004.64
Greek	With beauty of face and of body as the deathlessly beautiful <i>Greek</i> ;	003.2
	That I am the deathless <i>Greek</i> upon an urn	004.76
	The beauty of her immarbled by the <i>Greek</i> ;	012.32
	A phantom of the dead, forgotten <i>Greek</i> .	027.14
Green	<i>see also</i> Pale-Green	

	And after this, there came to me one <i>green</i>	029.1
	On curious corpses, gold and <i>green</i> .	030.24
	<i>Green</i>	046.9
	Emerald <i>green</i> ;	046.12
	For <i>green</i> corpses he did lust,	046.13
	Then live! Live with the <i>green</i> , lush trees returning	051.50
	Laughing, she flashes down the shifting tides of <i>green</i> ,	060.1
	And after this, there came to me one <i>green</i>	090.1
	<i>Green</i> eyes you hide yourself behind; your face	114.2
	On which the cool <i>green</i> rain gleams.	136.10
Green-Flecked		
	The <i>green-flecked</i> amber of your smoky-lidded eyes.	096.38
Greet	Dead eyes will <i>greet</i> dead eyes, and ravage	039.13
	She lifts her young faun face to <i>greet</i> the flushing sky, bids	066.3
	What sight in later hours would haply <i>greet</i>	079.6
	And so I slowly raise the shade to <i>greet</i>	083.11
Greeting	Surely shall Aphrodite give you <i>greeting</i> ,	051.36
Greetings		
	" <i>Greetings!</i> " I cried but in the throng	049.17
Greets	Where flame <i>greets</i> flame in quenchless fire.	018.12
Grew	With power he <i>grew</i> intoxicate,	046.29
	Till memory slowly came, and knowledge <i>grew</i> ,	073.4
	<i>Grew</i> fainter in the silence of its grave;	094.13
	We were present when space <i>grew</i> heavy with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
	And steadily <i>grew</i> strange and stranger.	128.16
Grief	Can escape to tell of muted <i>grief</i> .	006.12
	And I have had terrific <i>grief</i> , and known the cry	013.23
	Of slow, fierce <i>grief</i> .	039.18
Grieve	And fugues parade from hearts that <i>grieve</i> ?	042.8
	And wood-winds lightly <i>grieve</i>	109.3
Grime	Whose white fat folds were covered with <i>grime</i> ,	057.4
Gropes	Cover the form whose hand still <i>gropes</i> .	062.10
Ground	Rest, with the cold <i>ground</i> resting	009.1
	And never footsteps tread the <i>ground</i> .	010.12
	From flowers strown upon the <i>ground</i>	049.10
	In my tomb beneath the <i>ground</i> ,	054.17
	She will sink on the cold, cold <i>ground</i> ,	065.13
	Where peasants till starved earth and long dead <i>ground</i> .	069.7
	Across a purple <i>ground</i> to purple cliffs	071.2
	The footsteps pantherine upon the <i>ground</i> .	122.14
Group	The face a <i>group</i> of eyes above a blur	089.12
Grove	<i>see also</i> Olive-Grove	
	And brooded in that vast and soundless <i>grove</i> .	011.6
	Swoons in the moonless olive <i>grove</i> ;	018.2
Grow	Orchids, lilies <i>grow</i> exotic in these drawings,	006.1
	I watched the universe <i>grow</i> cold and chill;	036.34
	Where asphodels do <i>grow</i> .	041.4
	Only spectral lilies <i>grow</i>	047.30

	And if you charm me not, and I <i>grow</i> weary of	096.43
	But I <i>grow</i> weary of your sensuous caresses,	096.49
	And of your lush young beauty I <i>grow</i> wearier	096.50
	She is new each time that their contents <i>grow</i> , lesser, and lesser.	129.12
	The golden poppy once again will <i>grow</i> to bloom	134.23
Growing	Tremendous fingers, <i>growing</i> , strengthening,	074.12
	Of creepers, and where head should be was <i>growing</i>	092.8
Grown	Until, my shaking limbs <i>grown</i> weak, I stepped	078.4
	Weary of all desires <i>grown</i> monotonous,	096.7
	<i>Grown</i> faint, the winds drift slowly	109.9
Grows	Of the pulpy head that never <i>grows</i> old,	057.24
	And weary drag of minutes <i>grows</i> less dolorous,	096.29
	Enchantment <i>grows</i> in this soft after-nightfall noon,	096.89
	The night <i>grows</i> dim and unreal and reeling: do I waken	101.29
Growth	The <i>growth</i> of seeds of morbid beauty, sown	025.6
Growths	And baleful boles of strange misshapen <i>growths</i>	011.3
	Shadowy <i>growths</i> and shadowy skies	047.24
	Only <i>growths</i> and fishes dwell	047.37
Guard	For what, I did not know, yet tense, on <i>guard</i>	074.3
Guarded	Whose gaunt trunks <i>guarded</i> with malevolence	011.8
	Malignant, as if <i>guarded</i> by a spell,	024.12
Guess	My destiny, and found what men can never <i>guess</i> ;	013.10
	"Well, I <i>guess</i> I'll be going. I'll be seeing you."	139.15
Guessed	In void, in waste, in riddle never <i>guessed</i> ,	036.30
	The face was lost and I had <i>guessed</i>	049.18
Guessless	The <i>guessless</i> riddle of infinity.	014.26
Guest	She waits the coming of the golden <i>guest</i> ;	066.6
Guide	Joining your journey, brings our living light to hold you, <i>guide</i> you.	146.7
Guided	How greatly you have <i>guided</i> us. We go	146.4
Gulf	But the <i>gulf</i> is cold	047.16
Gulfs	<i>see also</i> Time-Gulfs	
	That rose from out the <i>gulfs</i> of utter night,	024.11
	Through mightier <i>gulfs</i> where still the purple rule	071.10
Gum	O Cyrenaya, take away the sweet, dark <i>gum</i> ,	096.34
Gummy	In <i>gummy</i> cloths of long and human hair.	104.8
Gurgling	My neck, and heard that husky, <i>gurgling</i> choke	072.12
	My neck, and heard a husky <i>gurgling</i> choke	104.12
Gust	With fitful <i>gust</i>	002.21
	On the autumnal <i>gust</i> ;	009.18

## H

Had	And I have <i>had</i> terrific grief, and known the cry	013.23
	Till night <i>had</i> cooled the burning winds of day;	015.6
	As though sly Pan <i>had</i> used his pipes to capture	015.11
	Ah, God! That I <i>had</i> genius, mad and great,	025.13
	As if a wind <i>had</i> musically stirred	028.7
	Where dwindling monitors of night <i>had</i> sundered	036.9
	When time <i>had</i> ceased, when every world was riven,	036.37
	Still seeking that which I <i>had</i> never found,	036.42
	Great joy he <i>had</i> .	046.8
	He <i>had</i> dreams and thoughts of just	046.15
	Before we <i>had</i> lost the shore.	048.4
	The face was lost and I <i>had</i> guessed	049.18
	Pursued and pounced; an arm that <i>had</i> no source	074.13
	<i>Had</i> I, although I knew on what it fed,	075.7
	Whose black, scaled body <i>had</i> for head a beak,	075.13
	With blood that <i>had</i> so curious a glow;	078.12
	The dawn, when those great wings <i>had</i> made retreat;	079.7
	Though they, with cruel joy, <i>had</i> given me	084.12
	I who <i>had</i> fought so hard to reach my goal?	085.2
	<i>Had</i> hooves, the arms no hands but splaying fall	092.7
	To every branch. The tree <i>had</i> long since died,	093.10
	I dreamed the waters of the world <i>had</i> died,	095.1
	She <i>had</i> a lover for her wondrous grace;	099.13
	Around, and see the comrades that I <i>had</i> ;	103.10
	Wan hands and heads that <i>had</i> no trace of wound,	104.3
	And veiled the shrieking shape in haze that <i>had</i>	106.13
	Oblivion <i>had</i> laid its deathless curse	107.1
	And DOOM <i>had</i> fallen on the universe.	107.4
	Upon his fallen kingdoms, God <i>had</i> died.	107.14
	Their ravage, if they <i>had</i> not come from you.	121.14
	That she <i>had</i> always invitations,	128.18
	She reaped the whirlwind she <i>had</i> sown,	128.31
	With her sweet self, she <i>had</i> no quarrels,	128.37
	She <i>had</i> no scruples and no morals	128.39
Hadean	I offer thee the vague, vast <i>Hadean</i> domain	012.5
	I offer you my whole vast <i>Hadean</i> domain	067.5
Hades	And asked to go to <i>Hades</i> .	140.8
Hag	The burning harpy eyes, head of a <i>hag</i> ,	079.12
Hail	"Oh <i>hail</i> to thee, and et to Brute;	137.27
Hair	The scented <i>hair</i> above thy brow,	004.19
	The rose and the violet bind her <i>hair</i> ;	019.6
	Tumescant orchids swart with <i>hair</i> .	030.16
	To capture a breast, to hold the <i>hair</i>	060.19



	In swathes of softly searching sentient <i>hair</i> .	072.8
	Rubies I yet will place in that jet <i>hair</i> above	096.47
	In gummy cloths of long and human <i>hair</i> .	104.8
	A wind from the spheres that through your shadowy <i>hair</i> is blowing	111.7
Hair's	Your <i>hair's</i> soft brown of gold; your hands that trace	114.6
Half	Most lovely, <i>half</i> satanic, <i>half</i> divine,	027.2
	Why is it that I tremble, <i>half</i> afraid,	083.3
	For she paid <i>half</i> , when they went Dutch,	128.19
	Like a steak <i>half</i> roasted there.	136.8
Half-Ate	Another mass their hungry pet <i>half-ate</i> ,	087.7
Half-Beasts		
	But the spell-bound <i>half-beasts</i> lie in their lairs	125.15
Half-Decaying		
	Rise from <i>half-decaying</i> logs	126.7
Half-God		
	Was it a <i>half-god</i> or a satyr leaping	015.19
Half-Gods		
	Of <i>half-gods</i> outcast from the world of man?	015.36
Half-Heard		
	To make the unison of this <i>half-heard</i> overtone;	111.10
Half-Mad		
	He was <i>half-mad</i> ;	046.4
Half-Open		
	Stood out, <i>half-open</i> pods showed mystery	093.6
Hall	And slowly paces to an inner <i>hall</i> ,	069.10
Halls	Till at last, in her caverned <i>halls</i>	060.21
	The vacant <i>halls</i> were quiet as a tomb.	081.14
Hallways		
	I hear them in the open and in <i>hallways</i> ,	131.15
Halt	She will <i>halt</i> in a secret place	065.9
	She will <i>halt</i> where the moonrays trace	065.11
Hand	Nor ever a <i>hand</i> caressed its fat;	057.13
	In his <i>hand</i> a stone-pick; in his mummied eyes	059.5
	Cover the form whose <i>hand</i> still gropes.	062.10
	The swart <i>hand</i> crawled, through mid-air lengthening,	074.10
	And I drew back, but still the <i>hand</i> with stark,	074.11
	My <i>hand</i> ? Why is my arm so strongly stayed?	083.6
	Its branches leafless, yet a budding <i>hand</i>	093.5
	Here, by the <i>hand</i> you held	132.3
Handed	The world of which no tale is <i>handed</i> down.	068.14
Hands	I reached my <i>hands</i> down to the cool, wet depths	011.22
	The dripping symbol of a murderer's <i>hands</i> .	017.8
	Stray <i>hands</i> and heads that crawled; in nests I found	072.3
	The <i>hands</i> that wrought it vanished in its power,	076.11
	So great I turned and clawed my <i>hands</i> to bone	090.10
	Had hooves, the arms no <i>hands</i> but splaying fall	092.7
	Wan <i>hands</i> and heads that had no trace of wound,	104.3
	And both my <i>hands</i> were covered with that red,	106.9
	Your hair's soft brown of gold; your <i>hands</i> that trace	114.6

Hanging	And <i>hanging</i> creepers that reluctantly	011.11
	Amidst great cobwebs <i>hanging</i> everywhere	072.1
	Wonder and beauty and terror are <i>hanging</i> all over,	101.16
	There were great cobwebs <i>hanging</i> everywhere,	104.1
Hangs	Quiet <i>hangs</i> over all the world; in adoration	066.5
	Fingers raised; there <i>hangs</i> her mirror—poor mirror—	129.3
Haply	What sight in later hours would <i>haply</i> greet	079.6
Happily	Dawn breaks abroad; then <i>happily</i> she dances, turning	066.15
Happy	Each pedagogue, a <i>happy</i> oyster,	138.24
Hard	In darkness absolute, and listening <i>hard</i> ,	074.2
	Changing and new, so <i>hard</i> to know, to trace.	077.8
	I who had fought so <i>hard</i> to reach my goal?	085.2
	Working <i>hard</i> for pieces-of-eight,	142.6
Hardness		
	The deadly <i>hardness</i> of reality,	120.11
Hark	And the north-wind— <i>hark!</i>	002.11
Harpy	The burning <i>harpy</i> eyes, head of a hag,	079.12
Harry	Not too malicious; the strangeness of <i>Harry</i> Clarke's Poe;	129.7
Harsh	That tongue hath no <i>harsh</i> syllable to annoy	028.5
Harshly	Weird, lifeless birds that talked and <i>harshly</i> sang.	081.4
	And through the riven air, there <i>harshly</i> swept	105.10
Harvest	The <i>harvest</i> , and to revel deep	054.38
Harvests	Of beauty's rarest <i>harvests</i> , and the hours	115.6
	Than they, sow seeds for <i>harvests</i> of no reaping.	119.8
Has	<i>Has</i> the cold of death	002.18
	Never <i>has</i> woman been loved as I shall love her, never	003.37
	<i>Has</i> man known the terrible glory of woman as I;	003.38
	The memory of the elder ecstasy <i>has</i> faded,	007.47
	Lovely as any girl the world <i>has</i> seen,	008.11
	My weary mind <i>has</i> travelled all the stellar maze	013.19
	<i>Has</i> claimed the everlasting vow of him who coldly rests	014.7
	For he <i>has</i> passed from stage to stage,	014.32
	From the sea, a wind; the revelry <i>has</i> ended;	015.41
	In a madness it <i>has</i> perished,	033.22
	Each drunken reveller <i>has</i> long since gone;	040.2
	<i>Has</i> love become an aquarelle?	042.13
	In the years of the past, in the coming and passing of lovers and love	
	and the paths love <i>has</i> taken,	043.13
	Time <i>has</i> tolled a solemn knell,	047.39
	That <i>has</i> no counterpart in lands of time	053.3
	And she alone <i>has</i> beauty, grave and gray.	053.18
	Her face <i>has</i> watched the dying sun.	055.8
	That her domain <i>has</i> overrun.	055.12
	Why <i>has</i> the night-wind ceased to blow?	056.4
	She <i>has</i> yielded to the kiss of night,	058.1
	But a smile <i>has</i> crossed her quiet face—	058.11
	What sense of overhanging doom <i>has</i> made	083.7
	She <i>has</i> been swallowed in the years' long flow.	099.8
	A nameless and sorcerous glory <i>has</i> made me weak:	101.22

	The Beloved is gone; I know not the way she <i>has</i> taken;	101.26
	It is so strange, Beloved, that everything <i>has</i> blended	111.9
	My life-illusion <i>has</i> at last been broken,	120.1
	When death <i>has</i> been captured and time overtaken,	130.11
	When death <i>has</i> been captured and time overtaken,	141.11
Hashish	Bring <i>hashish</i> , cannabis, or sleepy opium,	096.31
Hast	As thou <i>hast</i> never known;	012.2
	<i>Hast</i> thou forgot	012.46
	And thou <i>hast</i> known the azure mist	030.17
	Thou <i>hast</i> given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	Thou <i>hast</i> given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	Thou <i>hast</i> webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the love thou <i>hast</i> sown,	043.26
	Thou <i>hast</i> woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
Hasten	The essence of her is here—but I wish she would <i>hasten</i> !	129.16
Hate	From all the <i>hate</i> of all those bitter scars.	024.8
Hated	She <i>hated</i> all lies, save her own,	128.29
Hateful	What nightmare bore you, <i>hateful</i> blight of red? It is not blessed sleep. It looms as <i>hateful</i> .	017.1 070.1
Hath	That tongue <i>hath</i> no harsh syllable to annoy Even as one who <i>hath</i> a quiet sleep, And <i>hath</i> no waking to no dawn nor sun. So fair she is that beauty <i>hath</i> no graces My lady <i>hath</i> two lovely lips,	028.5 031.13 031.14 041.1 100.1
Hatred	<i>Hatred</i> and spleen.	046.16
Haunt	In all the silences that <i>haunt</i> a vacant room.	131.12
Haunted	Witching, <i>haunted</i> , haunting, mysterious faces Thy purple <i>haunted</i> eyes are mad This hill, <i>haunted</i> by a deathly spell,	006.15 030.30 045.6
Haunting	Witching, haunted, <i>haunting</i> , mysterious faces And <i>haunting</i> as some fabulous lost stream, Remembered raptures <i>haunting</i>	006.15 028.13 096.75
Haunts	The face that <i>haunts</i> thy memory? And when in closer human <i>haunts</i> I tired, The face that <i>haunts</i> your heart and mind. As fearful as the <i>haunts</i> of the insane.	012.47 036.55 067.47 070.3
Have	At her feet I <i>have</i> laid the tribute of a burning intolerable passion, Beautiful maidens <i>have</i> their bed Beautiful youths <i>have</i> long lain dead Let us <i>have</i> joy while we may; The years of the past <i>have</i> long since flown, <i>Have</i> perished in ruinous gardens fair For well we knew the holy night must <i>have</i> an ending,	003.21 004.25 004.27 004.50 004.55 004.59 007.15

The hymn and song <i>have</i> changed to moan and cry.	007.44
I <i>have</i> been made by thee idolatrous;	008.5
The years <i>have</i> passed, yet each long year in passing brings	013.3
All pleasures I <i>have</i> ever found <i>have</i> been as gall.	013.5
I <i>have</i> made love in normal and eccentric ways;	013.17
And I <i>have</i> had terrific grief, and known the cry	013.23
Where only the wind and the wide, waste meadows <i>have</i> their home,	020.5
<i>Have</i> known the fungi of the moon,	030.2
<i>Have</i> travelled lands Hesperian,	030.3
<i>Have</i> seen the blood-red plenilune.	030.4
<i>Have</i> seen the fall of many kings,	030.10
I <i>have</i> wandered in spirit,	033.2
I <i>have</i> drunk at the fountains	033.3
I <i>have</i> dwelt in the palace	033.7
From the way I <i>have</i> taken	033.11
Of a glory I <i>have</i> drunken,	033.21
But the eyes <i>have</i> no vision,	033.33
I <i>have</i> not found it sleeping or awaking.	036.57
So long, so far, so distant <i>have</i> you flown	037.1
I <i>have</i> riven all darkness to find thee.	043.5
I <i>have</i> sundered the stars away;	043.6
I <i>have</i> burned all my flame at the altar,	043.17
Wine of life and of death I <i>have</i> drunken,	043.29
On the nectar of love I <i>have</i> fed,	043.30
And the bitter sleep and the sadness <i>have</i> fled in a strange rebirth.	044.4
And find defeat ere I <i>have</i> much begun;	050.6
Nor ever <i>have</i> ; and since this mortal bond	050.11
Therefor am I, with what I <i>have</i> , content,	050.13
All the flesh on which fat worms <i>have</i> fed;	054.13
In my own decomposition. Thick white worms <i>have</i> lolled	054.23
I now <i>have</i> ceased to bloat;	054.42
Worms now <i>have</i> ceased to gloat,	054.43
As you <i>have</i> never known,	067.2
<i>Have</i> you forgot?—	067.46
I still <i>have</i> far to go, it's late.	067.52
Of secret worlds that <i>have</i> no name or place.	070.8
Your limbs, if limbs you <i>have</i> ; nor is it clear	077.6
What form you <i>have</i> , for always you appear	077.7
And though you never talk (do you <i>have</i> tongue?)	077.11
Now they <i>have</i> buried me in this dark pit,	087.1
Great wealth <i>have</i> I, a kingdom own, with palaces for pleasure,	096.13
Than you. I <i>have</i> drained all delights from long impresses	096.52
Drink! For you'll soon <i>have</i> the earth for a cover!	098.1
A thousand and a thousand years <i>have</i> fled;	099.7
I <i>have</i> awakened in the fevered midnight noon,	101.1
A million million men <i>have</i> lived and passed,	102.12
Now they <i>have</i> buried me in this dark pit,	103.1
We <i>have</i> lived through cycles of birth and change, through cosmic ages,	112.5

	We <i>have</i> dwelt with new suns and watched the old stars die;	112.6
	We <i>have</i> read inscrutable symbols on dim, dynastic pages,	112.7
	We <i>have</i> been participant and passer-by.	112.8
	To birth, we <i>have</i> witnessed the past and present blend;	112.10
	We <i>have</i> seen in the future time, and space, and the universe creeping	112.11
	We are deathless, O Love, and deific; we <i>have</i> known the wonder supernal:	112.13
	We <i>have</i> been the dreamed-of, the dreamer, the fugitive dream:	112.14
	We <i>have</i> found that only the dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	112.15
	I am not sorry to <i>have</i> been your lover,	120.9
	For you <i>have</i> taught a thousand things to me,	120.10
	Were errors that <i>have</i> lost their hold on me.	120.14
	I <i>have</i> met darker nights than that of old,	122.9
	For the winds that <i>have</i> blown,	123.2
	Their elders <i>have</i> promised them a day of returning,	130.5
	<i>Have</i> seen the golden poppy spread its petals fair	134.5
	You <i>have</i> never been inspiring to my pen.	135.6
	The elder gods <i>have</i> promised a day of returning	141.5
	How greatly you <i>have</i> guided us. We go	146.4
Haven	Eternity between you and your <i>haven</i> ;	037.8
	To reach the <i>haven</i> I would never find.	085.12
Having	From <i>having</i> watched the dead rose petals strew	068.3
Haze	And veiled the shrieking shape in <i>haze</i> that had	106.13
	Of oak the leaves fall in autumnal <i>haze</i>	147.2
He	<i>He</i> peered, and in the curtained realms of sleep	014.2
	<i>He</i> strove to bring a light.	014.3
	<i>He</i> sought the infinite in life, but now	014.4
	Among the greater infinite <i>he</i> quests,	014.5
	And death, the great, from whom <i>he</i> held his vow	014.6
	<i>He</i> walks where none can know or see,	014.9
	His vision, and <i>he</i> peered across the darkling sky	014.17
	For <i>he</i> has passed from stage to stage,	014.32
	To claim the maid for whose desire <i>he</i> strove?	015.20
	Trembling, <i>he</i> moans on the trodden grass;	018.6
	<i>He</i> seeks to allay the old desire,	018.10
	<i>He</i> passed beyond the utmost realm of stars,	024.1
	<i>He</i> burst asunder all the whelming bars	024.5
	<i>He</i> stood at last before the citadel	024.10
	<i>He</i> leered so vilely, Horror could not save	029.7
	<i>He</i> was half-mad;	046.4
	Great joy <i>he</i> had.	046.8
	Once <i>he</i> was pale with love of me,	046.10
	For green corpses <i>he</i> did lust,	046.13
	<i>He</i> had dreams and thoughts of just	046.15
	<i>He</i> was possessed with my red flame,	046.21
	With power <i>he</i> grew intoxicate,	046.29
	From each of us <i>he</i> took his joy,	046.37

	<i>He</i> is mine.	046.48
	Than which no love can <i>have</i> supreamer worth.	051.49
	What did <i>he</i> seek, this wayfarer of old?	059.9
	Or was <i>he</i> bent on dark adventure, bold,	059.11
	Lost in that dim dawn-age <i>he</i> died alone,	059.15
	Where <i>he</i> sleeps with the dead.	065.16
	<i>He</i> turns, and now returns to unheard choral	068.6
	<i>He</i> wins the long awaited separation	068.9
	To this <i>he</i> gives his only adoration,	068.13
	<i>He</i> barricades himself against the world:	069.2
	<i>He</i> scans the regions lying all around,	069.5
	Each vespertime, <i>he</i> wearies of the view	069.9
	<i>He</i> sees them ride, and hears the ringing horn.	069.14
	This being's face is soft, <i>he</i> shall not pass;	082.2
	His realms were vacua, <i>he</i> proved his vow	107.10
	<i>He</i> who may lift the spell, and yet I seem	113.10
	Planks riddled through by worms, that <i>he</i> is wise	120.6
	<i>He</i> surely was a classic beauty."	137.28
	And every error, <i>he</i> would single-ish!	138.40
Head	Await thy kingly <i>head</i> .	012.16
	And turned to flee that corpse's hideous <i>head</i> .	029.11
	Set, fixed, immovable my <i>head</i> :	054.8
	And the little red eyes in the serpent's <i>head</i>	057.7
	Of the pulpy <i>head</i> that never grows old,	057.24
	She will pillow her <i>head</i>	065.14
	Await your kingly <i>head</i> .	067.16
	The <i>head</i> most strangely seemed like one I knew;	073.1
	The <i>head</i> sprang high; but slashed by unseen sabers	073.13
	I stroked the glistening webwork on its <i>head</i> .	075.2
	Whose black, scaled body had for <i>head</i> a beak,	075.13
	The burning harpy eyes, <i>head</i> of a hag,	079.12
	They clamped hot irons on my throbbing <i>head</i> ;	084.1
	Of creepers, and where <i>head</i> should be was growing	092.8
	That feebly moved its pulpy, eyeless <i>head</i> .	095.14
	The dust of centuries lies on her <i>head</i> ;	099.2
	If in your <i>head</i> or heart, there were not room	116.4
Heads	<i>see also</i> Flower-Heads	
	With their faces dissolved and deathly <i>heads</i>	062.3
	Stray hands and <i>heads</i> that crawled; in nests I found	072.3
	Wan hands and <i>heads</i> that had no trace of wound,	104.3
Heady	A <i>heady</i> fragrance filled the air	049.9
Healing	Symbol of beauty, love, and life, and <i>healing</i> ,	051.62
Health	A wine-red toast to the <i>health</i> of the host—	022.3
Heap	Their festful riot in my rotting <i>heap</i> .	054.41
Heaps	While scattered leaves in mildewed <i>heaps</i>	062.9
Hear	I <i>hear</i> a moaning in the dreamless trees;	015.42
	No ears to <i>hear</i> her footsteps die away.	053.13
	Never more shall I <i>hear</i> sound	054.16
	I turned on stealthy step lest something <i>hear</i> me.	092.11

	I <i>hear</i> the music's plaintive sob, watch spins and whirls,	096.23
	How much more exquisite to <i>hear</i> me cry	103.6
	I listen, but I do not <i>hear</i> them fall,	122.13
	I <i>hear</i> them in the grass when I am walking	131.1
	I <i>hear</i> them when no human voice is talking	131.3
	I <i>hear</i> them in the rubble of defaced land	131.5
	I <i>hear</i> them in the meadows and in wasteland,	131.7
	I <i>hear</i> them wide awake or part way resting,	131.9
	I <i>hear</i> them over thunder, and at midnight gloom;	131.10
	I <i>hear</i> them when I am not even questing	131.11
	I <i>hear</i> them in the spring rise and in fall ways,	131.13
	I <i>hear</i> them by the lake shore and at cliffs of stone;	131.14
	I <i>hear</i> them in the open and in hallways,	131.15
Heard	<i>see also</i> Half-Heard	
	Far on the hills, I <i>heard</i> the notes of rapture	015.9
	The listening ear; its tones are softly <i>heard</i>	028.6
	I thought I <i>heard</i> the eerie	045.9
	My neck, and <i>heard</i> that husky, gurgling choke	072.12
	Vast wings were flapping in the night. I <i>heard</i>	079.1
	I <i>heard</i> a sound of cosmic revelry,	080.11
	I tried to scream but <i>heard</i> no sound, no hoarse,	088.8
	And still it followed, still I <i>heard</i> it gain	091.5
	All night I <i>heard</i> the tolling of a bell;	094.1
	All night I <i>heard</i> the cadences of doom	094.2
	I <i>heard</i> alone the surging tides in motion.	094.14
	My neck, and <i>heard</i> a husky gurgling choke	104.12
	<i>Heard</i> legends not by earthly voices told,	122.11
	That saw her but <i>heard</i> neither her voice nor her laughter.	129.4
Hears	She <i>hears</i> the birds' glad rapture and singing glee;	066.14
	He sees them ride, and <i>hears</i> the ringing horn.	069.14
Hearse	The heavens like a dead, colossal <i>hearse</i>	107.5
Heart	For ever his <i>heart</i> is filled with yearning,	018.9
	And the <i>heart</i> holds its ravage,	033.34
	Do light thoughts in a light <i>heart</i> dwell,	042.7
	And my <i>heart</i> is fulfilled of its dream as I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
	The face that haunts your <i>heart</i> and mind.	067.47
	The days for which the <i>heart</i> should be most grateful	070.4
	Oh <i>heart</i> , cease beating; eyes, close; sight, be wrong:	073.12
	My withered <i>heart</i> , stained as with vermeil and rich vair,	096.76
	O Love, my <i>heart</i> adoring	109.37
	Out of the well of the <i>heart</i> and the heart's recesses	110.1
	If in your head or <i>heart</i> , there were not room	116.4
	My mind, not <i>heart</i> , is now my soul's true token.	120.8
	And a bitter full <i>heart</i> ,	123.13
	The little gods wait in the <i>heart</i> of the mountains,	130.1
	The little gods wait in the <i>heart</i> of the mountains,	130.17
	The monster gods wait in the <i>heart</i> of the mountains,	141.1
	The monster gods wait in the <i>heart</i> of the mountains,	141.17
Hearts	Of naked <i>hearts</i> , and dust	039.14

	And fugues parade from <i>hearts</i> that grieve?	042.8
	Beauty more vital for your <i>hearts</i> to capture,	051.13
	Oh <i>hearts</i> encysted in supernal urning.	051.56
Heart's	And where the <i>heart's</i> transcendent vision, unreturning,	034.14
	To <i>heart's</i> desire that only I and Allah know,	096.100
	Out of the well of the heart and the <i>heart's</i> recesses	110.1
Heat	The air hung slumbrous in the drowsy <i>heat</i> ,	015.2
	And stifling tropic <i>heat</i> ;	048.10
	From <i>heat</i> and plague as they died,	048.22
	In <i>heat</i> of summer day or cold of winter snow;	131.6
Heated	And still to flushed and <i>heated</i> faces burning,	015.29
Heaved	Then ocean received the husks that we <i>heaved</i>	048.21
Heaven	Of their paradisaal <i>heaven</i> .	033.8
	All <i>heaven</i> smouldered in mysterious burning,	034.10
Heavenly		
	She drinks the earthly and <i>heavenly</i> beauty of morning;	066.13
Heavens	The <i>heavens</i> like a dead, colossal hearse	107.5
Heavens'		
	Beyond the <i>heavens'</i> great celestial throng,	024.2
Heavy	The hot, still air is sweet with <i>heavy</i> perfumes;	101.7
	We were present when space grew <i>heavy</i> with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
Heavy-Lidded		
	<i>Heavy-lidded</i> , somber-eyed, sacrosanct and sinful	006.9
Held	And death, the great, from whom he <i>held</i> his vow	014.6
	<i>Held</i> sway, with purple dreamlands all around.	071.11
	I walk in the steps where the Beloved and I <i>held</i> tryst;	101.6
	Than that just passed <i>held</i> sweeter, fuller dowers;	115.8
	Nor I desire it if it <i>held</i> not you;	115.12
	Here, by the hand you <i>held</i>	132.3
Heliation		
	A leafy light and shadow-patterned <i>heliation</i>	066.7
Hell	<i>see also</i> After-Hell	
	A sentient entity from <i>hell</i> , alive.	088.14
Hellish	I found my leg become a <i>hellish</i> root,	082.11
Hells	Of lunar sorcerers; a thousand <i>hells</i>	080.7
Help	For I will <i>help</i> you find—	067.45
	There will be none with you to <i>help</i> you share it,	118.3
Hemlocks		
	Mute tongues will tell remembered <i>hemlocks</i>	039.16
Henna	The kohl that shades your eyes, your breasts with <i>henna</i> tipped,	096.44
Her	I hold all <i>her</i> body a beautiful living white chalice	003.7
	She will strip herself naked, in splendid and terrible glory array <i>her</i> ,	003.9
	A slave of <i>her</i> passion, my passion, our ecstasy secret, malign;	003.10
	The rapture of flesh, and desire, with all strange secrets I will betray <i>her</i> .	003.11
	Till <i>her</i> body be mine.	003.12
	<i>Her</i> lips and <i>her</i> face and <i>her</i> breasts, all <i>her</i> body I will cover with kisses,	003.13



<i>Her</i> eyes will close at my lips on the feverish brow above;	003.14
In my arms I will hold <i>her</i> , passive, but I know <i>her</i> flesh will be aching	003.17
At <i>her</i> feet I have laid the tribute of a burning intolerable passion,	003.21
Now I shall hold <i>her</i> white body closer and closer, till <i>her</i> red lips be ashen,	003.23
And <i>her</i> flesh, glad.	003.24
And all the long night <i>her</i> body to mine I shall press;	003.26
I shall teach <i>her</i> the lore of Venus till all <i>her</i> sweet body tremble,	003.29
Till she lie in ecstasy knowing and desiring <i>her</i> sisterhood;	003.30
As the amorous maidens were loved in decadent Rome I shall love <i>her</i> ,	003.33
<i>Her</i> lips with my lips, <i>her</i> passionate body with mine I shall cover	003.35
Never has woman been loved as I shall love <i>her</i> , never	003.37
All night I sought the poisonous fruit of <i>her</i> ;	007.2
The lips of <i>her</i> of Troy,	012.31
The beauty of <i>her</i> immarbled by the Greek;	012.32
<i>Her</i> flesh a torment, <i>her</i> body a rapturous ache	019.3
<i>Her</i> eyes with longing, <i>her</i> face with fever burns;	019.5
The rose and the violet bind <i>her</i> hair;	019.6
And <i>her</i> body is bare.	019.8
Did I embrace <i>her</i> wildly, did I hold	027.5
<i>Her</i> body and her rose-red lips to mine,	027.6
<i>Her</i> body and her rose-red lips to mine,	027.6
And drink <i>her</i> kisses as a priceless wine?	027.7
We buried <i>her</i> in the solemn fall	035.1
We left <i>her</i> staring at the musty pall,	035.3
<i>Her</i> world and sky.	035.4
And left <i>her</i> lovely body to oblivion;	035.6
We left <i>her</i> far more quiet body lying there:	035.7
We left no mark to show <i>her</i> grave,	035.9
We only left <i>her</i> body lying still and deep;	035.10
We left <i>her</i> only to the waiting earth that gave	035.11
<i>Her</i> birth and sleep.	035.12
Upon <i>her</i> to bestow;	041.2
<i>Her</i> face is sweeter than those fabled places	041.3
<i>Her</i> step is lighter than the summer breezes	041.5
<i>Her</i> garments only know what curves and hollows	041.11
May sing of <i>her</i> are vain;	041.14
<i>Her</i> loveliness in poetry lies never.	041.15
<i>Her</i> bow toward the cleaner west	048.18
<i>Her</i> grave, gray eyes a beauty hide	053.2
And in <i>her</i> movements, languid charms abide.	053.5
And neither dawn nor darkness shades <i>her</i> clime.	053.8
No ears to hear <i>her</i> footsteps die away.	053.13
Old prophecies alone accompany <i>her</i> .	053.15
<i>Her</i> face has watched the dying sun.	055.8
She scans the shadows of <i>her</i> land,	055.9
That <i>her</i> domain has overrun.	055.12

<i>Her vigil never will be done:</i>	055.18
<i>Her timeless vision staring still</i>	055.19
All <i>her</i> dreaming, raptured face is white,	058.3
There is pressure on <i>her</i> blood-red lips,	058.5
<i>Her</i> eyelids vaguely stir;	058.6
Caressing <i>her</i> ?	058.8
On <i>her</i> brow the moonbeams lie as lace,	058.9
But a smile has crossed <i>her</i> quiet face—	058.11
<i>Her</i> coral isles and shadowy pearls	060.4
That glimmer beneath <i>her</i> sunless, wind-departed skies.	060.5
Sometimes <i>her</i> gleaming eyes	060.6
That enters <i>her</i> wide domain.	060.16
From dawn to dusk <i>her</i> white sides feel	060.17
That streams from <i>her</i> glowing body bare	060.20
Till at last, in <i>her</i> caverned halls	060.21
To <i>her</i> tryst she will go in the night,	065.3
She will pillow <i>her</i> head	065.14
She wakens with the dew yet cool upon <i>her</i> eyelids	066.1
She lifts <i>her</i> young faun face to greet the flushing sky, bids	066.3
Moulds <i>her</i> breast.	066.8
And indolently languish in <i>her</i> languorous	096.10
The dust of centuries lies on <i>her</i> head;	099.2
Nothing remains of <i>her</i> ; <i>her</i> ancient bed	099.3
<i>Her</i> eyes are blind; <i>her</i> sweet white limbs but know	099.5
There is no picture of <i>her</i> dear dead face,	099.10
She had a lover for <i>her</i> wondrous grace;	099.13
Duty, in <i>her</i> lips caressing!	100.8
Dreaming of <i>Her</i> .	101.15
All nature whispers but <i>her</i> one word: Death.	102.9
And young Prince Charming rides in quest of <i>her</i>	113.7
<i>Her</i> queer, ensorcelled eyes	127.1
<i>Her</i> eyes of eidotrope,	127.11
Mysterious as <i>her</i> sunken palace is,	127.12
No human being could be near <i>her</i> :	128.10
<i>Her</i> own reflections in a mirror.	128.12
<i>Her</i> latest lover's love was such	128.17
<i>Her</i> thoughts and deeds alike were shoddy.	128.28
She hated all lies, save <i>her</i> own,	128.29
Believed no truth except what pleased <i>her</i> ;	128.30
Yet saw no cause why gossip seized <i>her</i> .	128.32
<i>Her</i> laugh was like a silver bell.	128.33
<i>Her</i> gestures supplemented well	128.35
<i>Her</i> vestures; both were quite revealing.	128.36
With <i>her</i> sweet self, she had no quarrels,	128.37
And thus preserved <i>her</i> innocence.	128.40
This is the Wedgwood she lifted, the saki she quaffed, <i>her</i>	129.1
Lips parting and closing over the draught <i>her</i>	129.2
Fingers raised; there hangs <i>her</i> mirror—poor mirror—	129.3
That saw <i>her</i> but heard neither <i>her</i> voice nor <i>her</i> laughter.	129.4

	There stand <i>her</i> books, the Willy Pogany Alice	129.5
	The flagons and bottles and jars that cover <i>her</i> dresser	129.9
	Stand waiting to perfume and powder and softly caress <i>her</i> ,	129.10
	The midst of <i>her</i> things: a girdle, as though to chasten	129.14
	The essence of <i>her</i> is here—but I wish she would hasten!	129.16
Hercules'		
	As all the years of <i>Hercules'</i> great labors,	073.10
Here	Prisoned <i>here</i> in time for evermore remembered,	006.19
	She slumbers lightly <i>here</i> ,	058.2
	Was someone <i>here</i> ?	058.12
	You've come again. You keep me company <i>here</i> ,	077.2
	Now <i>here</i> , now there I fled; still on it swept.	078.8
	The essence of <i>her</i> is <i>here</i> —but I wish she would hasten!	129.16
	<i>Here</i> at the house you dwelled	132.1
	<i>Here</i> , by the hand you held	132.3
	That we who linger <i>here</i> will not forget, can not forget	146.3
	<i>Here</i> on the hillside by the great gnarled boughs	147.1
Herein	And how my love that burns <i>herein</i> so deep	031.11
Here's	Oh little creature, <i>here's</i> a tale of doom....	077.13
Heretical		
	<i>Heretical</i> eyes is casually hung on a chair;	129.15
Hermaphroditus		
	<i>Hermaphroditus</i> , loved and lover,	018.1
Hers	And she was cool, yet <i>hers</i> was all the passion,	007.7
Herself	She will strip <i>herself</i> naked, in splendid and terrible glory array <i>her</i> ,	003.9
	She liked to don <i>herself</i> in raiment	128.5
Hesitantly		
	So, <i>hesitantly</i> , I put forth my foot	082.9
Hesperian		
	Have travelled lands <i>Hesperian</i> ,	030.3
Hetaira	<i>Hetaira</i> , matron, virgin bringing	049.25
Hid	Red phantoms in its bleeding mystery <i>hid</i> .	106.14
	The monster gods <i>hid</i> where the fen-fires gleam.	141.4
Hidden	<i>see also</i> Close-Hidden	
	In their <i>hidden</i> othertime long fled.	006.4
Hide	Her grave, gray eyes a beauty <i>hide</i>	053.2
	The vanished mists of time enshroud him, <i>hide</i> him;	059.14
	They are curious things that <i>hide</i> in the woods	062.1
	Green eyes you <i>hide</i> yourself behind; your face	114.2
	The little gods <i>hide</i> where the fen-fires gleam.	130.4
	And they <i>hide</i> in eery lands where the fen-fires gleam.	130.20
	And they <i>hide</i> in eerie lands where the fen-fires gleam.	141.20
Hideous	Oh color <i>hideous</i> , appalling, mad,	017.9
	And by a <i>hideous</i> world was crucified	026.7
	And turned to flee that corpse's <i>hideous</i> head.	029.11
	Were better than their <i>hideous</i> , measure wrongs.	080.8
	In all this <i>hideous</i> land the only soul.	085.6
Hiding	With its drapery <i>hiding</i> all wholly,	043.35
	I saw from that dim cave where I was <i>hiding</i>	089.1

High	We were most <i>high</i> ;	046.36
	The head sprang <i>high</i> ; but slashed by unseen sabers	073.13
	Atop a mountain measurelessly <i>high</i>	089.2
	Where moons are <i>high</i> , and only dream-winds stir,	113.6
Higher	For things external, but of <i>higher</i> worth,	116.10
Highlands		
	The little gods will walk from hill and from <i>highlands</i> ,	130.13
	The monster gods will walk then from hills and from <i>highlands</i> ,	141.13
Hill	This <i>hill</i> , haunted by a deathly spell,	045.6
	The little gods will walk from <i>hill</i> and from highlands,	130.13
	I am sunlight on the <i>hill</i> ,	133.20
Hills	Twilight upon the <i>hills</i> and woods was dying,	015.1
	Far on the <i>hills</i> , I heard the notes of rapture	015.9
	A last, wild note from the distant <i>hills</i> comes drifting—	015.47
	It slumbers deep beneath the fabled <i>hills</i> ,	027.12
	The monster gods will walk then from <i>hills</i> and from highlands,	141.13
Hillside	When down the <i>hillside</i> came a long, low crying,	015.3
	Some arrowed beast crept to its <i>hillside</i> fastness?	059.10
	Here on the <i>hillside</i> by the great gnarled boughs	147.1
Him	Has claimed the everlasting vow of <i>him</i> who coldly rests	014.7
	For <i>him</i> whose mystic sleep	014.22
	For <i>him</i> who sought the mystery,	014.25
	For <i>him</i> whose sightless eyes	014.28
	The loveliest girl to give <i>him</i> strange delight;	015.12
	Ecstasy pains <i>him</i> with a quiver,	018.7
	I brought <i>him</i> dreams of eternal night,	046.5
	I gave <i>him</i> the pall of Death's last blight,	046.6
	Clad <i>him</i> alone;	046.28
	They found <i>him</i> deep within an ancient cave	059.1
	Where the rock-fall caught <i>him</i> with a sad surprise	059.7
	And made <i>him</i> one with all earth's humblest creatures.	059.8
	The vanished mists of time enshroud <i>him</i> , hide <i>him</i> ;	059.14
	Yet all who gaze upon <i>him</i> walk beside <i>him</i> .	059.16
	Antistrophes that seven before <i>him</i> knew,	068.7
	Unending, a tale, even to <i>him</i> who tells, unknown.	111.12
	Mobbed <i>him</i> to induce <i>him</i> ;	140.10
	They paid <i>him</i> to seduce 'em!	140.12
	Till with derrick they capped <i>him</i> ,	145.3
	Ran a pipe-line that tapped <i>him</i> ,	145.4
Himself	He barricades <i>himself</i> against the world:	069.2
Hint	No <i>hint</i> of what it once resembled, save	090.7
Hinted	It merely <i>hinted</i> of the coming week.	084.14
Hipped	<i>see</i> Slender-Hipped	
Hippogriffs		
	Of purple leagues, violet <i>hippogriffs</i>	071.6
Hips	A girdle that slips from a maiden's <i>hips</i> —	023.3
Hired	For love, the dell where <i>hired</i> maenads moan.	040.8
His	Yield <i>his</i> body unto dust,	004.46
	And death, the great, from whom he held <i>his</i> vow	014.6

	<i>His</i> vision, and he peered across the darkling sky	014.17
	As though sly Pan had used <i>his</i> pipes to capture	015.11
	<i>His</i> pagan pipes for semigod and maid;	015.38
	Over <i>his</i> breasts <i>his</i> fingers hover,	018.3
	Over <i>his</i> loins <i>his</i> deep eyes rove.	018.4
	There touches <i>his</i> body lightly a shiver,	018.5
	Tremors across <i>his</i> white flesh pass.	018.8
	For ever <i>his</i> heart is filled with yearning,	018.9
	But only and ever <i>his</i> flesh is burning,	018.11
	A reveller creeps where <i>his</i> leman sleeps—	023.7
	Of Time and Space, and strode upon <i>his</i> long	024.6
	<i>His</i> cosmic challenge in an alien world.	024.14
	And of <i>his</i> face, there was no vestige seen,	029.5
	And all <i>his</i> flesh to rottenness was slave;	029.6
	For I was <i>his</i> , that horror of the dead.	029.14
	I was the first to tinge <i>his</i> pen;	046.2
	<i>His</i> sunken eyes could only see	046.11
	For <i>his</i> mad eyes;	046.20
	We were the colours that <i>his</i> love	046.34
	From each of us he took <i>his</i> joy,	046.37
	All <i>his</i> great love will end in me,	046.43
	Though ye colours pass, though <i>his</i> limbs be fleet,	046.47
	Bearing the world upon <i>his</i> broken shoulders,	059.2
	The prehistoric huntsman in <i>his</i> grave,	059.3
	In <i>his</i> hand a stone-pick; in <i>his</i> mummied eyes	059.5
	An eagerness; and pain upon <i>his</i> features	059.6
	Like all <i>his</i> deeds, <i>his</i> very name unknown,	059.13
	To this he gives <i>his</i> only adoration,	068.13
	Where banners of <i>his</i> proud name float unfurled,	069.4
	<i>His</i> realms were vacua, he proved <i>his</i> vow	107.10
	Upon <i>his</i> fallen kingdoms, God had died.	107.14
	The true believer makes <i>his</i> own faith all along	134.20
	<i>His</i> life, <i>his</i> love, <i>his</i> song;	134.21
	Within the limits of <i>his</i> nose,	138.25
Hissed	That almost <i>hissed</i> or the shimmering mist	048.15
Historic	<i>see</i> Post-Historic	
Ho	What, <i>ho!</i> For the Bacchic brotherhood!	022.2
Hoar	My bones are <i>hoar</i>	054.55
Hoarse	I tried to scream but heard no sound, no <i>hoarse</i> ,	088.8
Hold	I <i>hold</i> all her body a beautiful living white chalice	003.7
	In my arms I will <i>hold</i> her, passive, but I know her flesh will be aching	003.17
	Now I shall <i>hold</i> her white body closer and closer, till her red lips be ashen,	003.23
	And I, who <i>hold</i> that Beauty is supreme,	008.13
	Unbodied things <i>hold</i> silent sway	010.10
	Did I embrace her wildly, did I <i>hold</i>	027.5
	I searched the years that <i>hold</i> all things immortal	036.17
	To capture a breast, to <i>hold</i> the hair	060.19

	Were errors that have lost their <i>hold</i> on me.	120.14
	Joining your journey, brings our living light to <i>hold</i> you, guide you.	146.7
Holdeth	Of thine eyes <i>holdeth</i> me.	032.2
Holds	And the heart <i>holds</i> its ravage,	033.34
	Demonic revel <i>holds</i> dark, writhing forms in thrall,	061.7
	<i>Holds</i> me till in unending dooms I smother.	070.14
Hollow	I am mist in midnight <i>hollow</i> ,	133.21
Hollows	Shall I wander in the <i>hollows</i>	033.25
	Her garments only know what curves and <i>hollows</i>	041.11
Holocaust		
	Foul messenger of war and <i>holocaust</i> ,	017.18
Holy	We shall live in a rapturous embrace, in an endless and <i>holy</i>	003.27
	For well we knew the <i>holy</i> night must have an ending,	007.15
	And <i>holy</i> sin and sanctity were wed.	007.36
	There, ringed with dark trees <i>holy</i> ,	065.17
	So luminous, O Love, the shrine so <i>holy</i> ,	110.13
Home	Where only the wind and the wide, waste meadows have their <i>home</i> ,	020.5
	Make this your <i>home</i> for I will make it yours;	077.10
Homely	"Tut-tut, Mr. Forchamer. You're not. You're <i>homely</i> ."	139.10
Homeward		
	Look <i>homeward</i> , angel, for the way is long.	037.14
Hoofbeats		
	Then came the rush of <i>hoofbeats</i> and, soft-pressed	092.12
Hoofprints		
	No gleam illumines the <i>hoofprints</i> on the lawn.	040.4
Hooples	Instead, they sound like Major <i>Hooples</i>	138.3
Hooves	There is a rush of <i>hooves</i> in the break of dawn;	015.46
	Had <i>hooves</i> , the arms no hands but splaying fall	092.7
Hope	Of <i>hope</i> ; and how my hours are unavailing	031.9
	Where only courage of lost <i>hope</i> could ravel	036.3
	I further search with neither <i>hope</i> nor peace	036.60
	Attempts to flee from depths where <i>hope</i> was slain;	070.7
	I found no door, and when all <i>hope</i> lay dead	088.7
	Me <i>hope</i> . I fell, though flesh itself be rent	091.7
	Wherein sweet terms, as Love, and <i>Hope</i> , and God,	102.3
	The sum of <i>hope</i> and faith and life, the sum	102.18
	No <i>hope</i> , no faith, no fear, no trust remaining	124.6
	And I <i>hope</i> that you won't cry dear,	135.2
Hopeful	The lanes where <i>hopeful</i> virgins tumbled.	128.24
Hopelessly		
	And phantoms that seemed <i>hopelessly</i> and lostly	045.15
Hopes	All men, all things, all <i>hopes</i> , my burning dreams of fire;	013.6
Horizon	The sun's rim slides above the flaming, far <i>horizon</i> ,	066.9
Horizons	Stretched farther than <i>horizons</i> . I could see	093.2
Horn	He sees them ride, and hears the ringing <i>horn</i> .	069.14
Horror	Yea, all love's lyric <i>horror</i> all were sweet;	007.22
	He leered so vilely, <i>Horror</i> could not save	029.7
	Itself from <i>horror</i> at those eyes' blind sheen.	029.8
	For I was his, that <i>horror</i> of the dead.	029.14

	And stare and stare in <i>horror</i> as I meet	083.13
	For I was its, that <i>horror</i> from the dead.	090.14
	That seemed to pour from where the <i>horror</i> stood;	106.6
Horrors	These charnel <i>horrors</i> made me sick and weak,	104.9
Host	A wine-red toast to the health of the <i>host</i> —	022.3
	To the <i>host</i> ! Clink! Clink! Let the glasses chink!	022.9
	Fourth was I in the coloured <i>host</i> ,	046.26
Hostile	The unknown color <i>hostile</i> in pursuit	088.12
Hosts	From the stricken <i>hosts</i> of those plague-filled coasts	048.1
Hot	The twilight brought no ease from the <i>hot</i>	048.13
	They clamped <i>hot</i> irons on my throbbing head;	084.1
	The <i>hot</i> , still air is sweet with heavy perfumes;	101.7
	I am blind in the white embrace of the moon's <i>hot</i> stream;	101.27
Hour	Was it an <i>hour</i> ? Eternity? A week?—	072.10
	And I, though struggling, in that selfsame <i>hour</i>	076.12
	Though every <i>hour</i> were rich with a great store	115.5
Houris	And lissome <i>houris</i> , gems and gold in many a measure,	096.16
	And <i>houris</i> sad songs croon.	096.60
Hours	The minutes shall wane in delirium, the burning <i>hours</i> pass slowly,	003.25
	And while the fleeting <i>hours</i> away;	004.72
	Of hope; and how my <i>hours</i> are unavailing	031.9
	For in the midnight <i>hours</i> , when sleep descends,	070.9
	What sight in later <i>hours</i> would haply greet	079.6
	Enough, while drowsy minutes lengthen to <i>hours</i> golden,	096.58
	Away, and listless <i>hours</i> voluptuously flaunting	096.74
	Of sleepy <i>hours</i> that time and plenty send;	115.4
	Of beauty's rarest harvests, and the <i>hours</i>	115.6
House	You care for that warm <i>house</i> of all your own,	117.2
	Arrays and disarrays the <i>house</i> contains,	117.6
	In this sweet earthly <i>house</i> was not for sleeping	119.4
	Here at the <i>house</i> you dwelled	132.1
Hover	Over his breasts his fingers <i>hover</i> ,	018.3
	And Psyche <i>hover</i> on the summer air.	051.37
Hovering	You drift upon the moonlight <i>hovering</i> near	077.3
How	<i>How</i> it howls and whoops	002.12
	<i>How</i> it wildly swoops	002.14
	<i>How</i> all my days are as an aria played	031.1
	<i>How</i> all my time is winnowed, leaving husks	031.5
	While there remain but few— <i>how</i> few!—brief dusks	031.7
	Of hope; and <i>how</i> my hours are unavailing	031.9
	And <i>how</i> my love that burns herein so deep	031.11
	For we will know <i>how</i> love	039.5
	What words convey <i>how</i> closelier she follows	041.9
	<i>How</i> strange. <i>How</i> strangely empty is the room.	077.14
	<i>How</i> much more exquisite to hear me cry	103.6
	<i>How</i> glad I was that I at last awoke!	104.14
	<i>How</i> fair you were, if you were only fair,	116.3
	<i>How</i> greatly you have guided us. We go	146.4

	And <i>how</i> and whence the steadfastness, the source?	147.9
However	Death: <i>However</i> far you go, I wait.	067.53
	Nowhere to flee, <i>however</i> I might strive,	088.11
	<i>However</i> brief or stilled, or borne on farther turn,	134.14
Howls	How it <i>howls</i> and whoops	002.12
Hue	Whence came your charnel <i>hue</i> of pain and blood?	017.4
	Discovering there an equal leaden <i>hue</i> ,	069.11
	It was my own; my own face showed that <i>hue</i> ,	073.5
	The door must open, showing why the <i>hue</i>	078.13
Huge	I seemed to sink in some <i>huge</i> cosmic pool.	071.13
	So <i>huge</i> the wings, I wondered what the bird	079.4
	The leering of a <i>huge</i> and sightless eye.	083.14
	My face was eaten by a red, <i>huge</i> Thing.	105.14
Huh	" <i>Huh</i> . Well, maybe. But I'm sociable, Miss—"	139.11
Hulk	While sick men stoked; the black <i>hulk</i> poked	048.17
Human	And when in closer <i>human</i> haunts I tired,	036.55
	Part <i>human</i> creatures creeping from their lair.	072.4
	A giant shape part <i>human</i> , part despair,	089.11
	Of <i>human</i> form or beast, weird sorcery	093.7
	In gummy cloths of long and <i>human</i> hair.	104.8
	No <i>human</i> being could be near her:	128.10
	I hear them when no <i>human</i> voice is talking	131.3
	Goddess or devil or only <i>human</i> ,	140.11
Humblest	And made him one with all earth's <i>humblest</i> creatures.	059.8
Humbly	Returning <i>humbly</i> our own love whose force,	146.6
Humming	From metal monsters <i>humming</i> voiceless songs.	080.4
Hundred	They slit me till a <i>hundred</i> new wounds bled;	084.5
	Still live a <i>hundred</i> years ago,	138.17
Hung	The air <i>hung</i> slumbrous in the drowsy heat,	015.2
	That <i>hung</i> on our deep sea-graves.	048.16
	But all the strange and withered things still <i>hung</i>	093.11
	And in the sky, there <i>hung</i> a baleful glare.	105.4
	Heretical eyes is casually <i>hung</i> on a chair;	129.15
Hungry	I saw the <i>hungry</i> flowers toward me crawl	082.12
	Another mass their <i>hungry</i> pet half-ate,	087.7
	As of a lost and <i>hungry</i> child. Then die	089.7
Hunted	Through mighty chambers, <i>hunted</i> and alone,	076.2
Hunter	What nameless <i>hunter</i> searching for its meat?	079.3
Hunters	Or <i>hunters</i> canter shouting toward the moor.	069.8
	For they were deathless <i>hunters</i> , I the dying.	085.14
Huntsman	The prehistoric <i>huntsman</i> in his grave,	059.3
	I am the <i>huntsman</i> of each fleeing kind,	133.3
Hurled	And on the doors of doom, disdainful, <i>hurled</i>	024.13
	Then <i>hurled</i> me, shapeless, on a needle-bed.	084.8



	Engirt, and <i>hurled</i> me nightward into doom.	089.14
Husks	How all my time is winnowed, leaving <i>husks</i>	031.5
	Then ocean received the <i>husks</i> that we heaved	048.21
Husky	My neck, and heard that <i>husky</i> , gurgling choke	072.12
	My neck, and heard a <i>husky</i> gurgling choke	104.12
Hyacinth		
	For fields of asphodel and <i>hyacinth</i> ,	051.34
Hylots	To see the <i>Hylots</i> of Calair,	030.14
Hymen	Of <i>Hymen</i> and the gods that watch your way.	051.63
Hymn	A choral <i>hymn</i> of mad and sweetest pain,	007.30
	The <i>hymn</i> and song have changed to moan and cry.	007.44
	Murmurs the music of a magic <i>hymn</i> ;	110.10
Hypnotic		
	Locked fast with that <i>hypnotic</i> sun.	055.16

## I

I	<i>I am enraptured of one immortally lovely, with beautiful tresses,</i>	003.1
	<i>I am enraptured by strange and undreamed-of passionate sinful</i>	
	<i>caresses</i>	003.3
	<i>That I seek.</i>	003.4
	<i>The gifts of my body I bring to a flesh-white and beautiful palace,</i>	003.5
	<i>I hold all her body a beautiful living white chalice</i>	003.7
	<i>The rapture of flesh, and desire, with all strange secrets I will betray</i>	
	<i>her.</i>	003.11
	<i>Her lips and her face and her breasts, all her body I will cover with</i>	
	<i>kisses,</i>	003.13
	<i>In my arms I will hold her, passive, but I know her flesh will be</i>	
	<i>aching</i>	003.17
	<i>At her feet I have laid the tribute of a burning intolerable passion,</i>	003.21
	<i>Now I shall hold her white body closer and closer, till her red lips</i>	
	<i>be ashen,</i>	003.23
	<i>And all the long night her body to mine I shall press;</i>	003.26
	<i>I shall teach her the lore of Venus till all her sweet body tremble,</i>	003.29
	<i>As the amorous maidens were loved in decadent Rome I shall love</i>	
	<i>her,</i>	003.33
	<i>Her lips with my lips, her passionate body with mine I shall cover</i>	003.35
	<i>Never has woman been loved as I shall love her, never</i>	003.37
	<i>Has man known the terrible glory of woman as I;</i>	003.38
	<i>Even as I.</i>	004.4
	<i>Even as I, Oh Myrrhiline,</i>	004.10
	<i>Thou art loveliest of the things I know;</i>	004.40
	<i>And I shall join thee, Myrrhiline,</i>	004.43
	<i>And I shall kiss thy warm, soft lips</i>	004.73
	<i>And I shall play</i>	004.75
	<i>That I am the deathless Greek upon an urn</i>	004.76
	<i>And never shall I find release,</i>	004.79
	<i>Waiting, watching till I come and join them where,</i>	006.23
	<i>All night I lay between the arms of my beloved,</i>	007.1
	<i>All night I sought the poisonous fruit of her;</i>	007.2
	<i>Yea, all the bitter night I sought the bitter rapture,</i>	007.3
	<i>All night I bowed before a burning shrine;</i>	007.18
	<i>And I was more insatiate with satiation,</i>	007.25
	<i>And still I sought the overpowering drunken rapture,</i>	007.27
	<i>And so I lay between the arms of my beloved,</i>	007.37
	<i>All night in worship and in love I lay;</i>	007.38
	<i>All night I dreamed the one long night would last for ever,</i>	007.39
	<i>I dreamed the night would never turn to day.</i>	007.40
	<i>And now I cry aloud unto the lonely spaces,</i>	007.49
	<i>All night I lay between the arms of my beloved,</i>	007.51

No more, no more <i>I</i> know the fierce desire of woman,	007.55
Unto the utter end <i>I</i> worship thee, beloved,	007.57
Unto the end <i>I</i> worship and adore;	007.58
<i>I</i> worship thee and ever worship more.	007.60
All night <i>I</i> lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.63
Dreaming majestic dreams, <i>I</i> worship thee	008.3
<i>I</i> have been made by thee idolatrous;	008.5
<i>I</i> close thee, pure and rare as ivory,	008.6
Dearest of all dear things that <i>I</i> possess.	008.8
And <i>I</i> , who hold that Beauty is supreme,	008.13
Worship thee, knowing that <i>I</i> only dream.	008.14
Into the shadowland <i>I</i> made my way	011.1
<i>I</i> passed and reached the black pool's rock-strewn edge.	011.9
<i>I</i> paused and watched the cryptic waters watch.	011.17
<i>I</i> peered amid those waters black and still.	011.21
<i>I</i> reached my hands down to the cool, wet depths	011.22
DEATH: <i>I</i> offer thee such dreams	012.1
<i>I</i> offer thee the moan	012.3
<i>I</i> offer thee the vague, vast Hadean domain	012.5
THE POET: <i>I</i> scorn thee, Death.	012.7
Go! <i>I</i> can not bear thee, Go!	012.10
THE POET: <i>I</i> scorn thee, Death.	012.17
DEATH: <i>I</i> offer thee the wealth	012.18
<i>I</i> offer thee phantasmal gems	012.22
THE POET: <i>I</i> scorn thee, Death.	012.26
DEATH: Oh Poet, these <i>I</i> offer thee:	012.27
<i>I</i> offer thee	012.38
THE POET: <i>I</i> scorn thee, Death.	012.43
For this <i>I</i> offer thee:	012.45
Oh Poet, this <i>I</i> offer thee,	012.50
THE POET (wildly): <i>I</i> yield! <i>I</i> yield! Thy lips, Oh Death!	012.53
<i>I</i> weary of the old monotony of things;	013.1
All pleasures <i>I</i> have ever found have been as gall.	013.5
And now at last <i>I</i> crown me with a coronal	013.7
In other stars in old, oblivious years <i>I</i> sought	013.9
<i>I</i> took the usual pleasures known to all mankind;	013.13
<i>I</i> found or made new pleasures that <i>I</i> shall not tell;	013.14
And yet, in all my travels <i>I</i> could only find	013.15
<i>I</i> have made love in normal and eccentric ways;	013.17
The love of girls more strange on stranger stars <i>I</i> won;	013.18
Abysmal secrets, monstrous mysteries, <i>I</i> know;	013.22
And <i>I</i> have had terrific grief, and known the cry	013.23
Now <i>I</i> am jaded with my long, complete excess;	013.25
And <i>I</i> am sick to death with utter weariness	013.27
<i>I</i> lived whole cycles of existence; <i>I</i> am wise;	013.29
<i>I</i> know that death itself will never bring release;	013.30
For ever will <i>I</i> call, and search the frozen skies	013.31
Far on the hills, <i>I</i> heard the notes of rapture	015.9
<i>I</i> hear a moaning in the dreamless trees;	015.42

<i>I turn to this,</i>	016.2
And find that what <i>I</i> thought so great is but	016.3
Ah, God, that <i>I</i> could draw instead of write,	025.1
That <i>I</i> could picture worlds I've never known,	025.2
That <i>I</i> to cosmic realms could take my flight!	025.4
Ah, God! That <i>I</i> had genius, mad and great,	025.13
To paint the things <i>I</i> never shall relate.	025.14
Did <i>I</i> embrace her wildly, did <i>I</i> hold	027.5
Did <i>I</i> a lovely deathless form enfold?	027.8
<i>I</i> do not know. There is an ache that fills	027.9
Some thing <i>I</i> find not though <i>I</i> ever seek.	027.11
There is a language <i>I</i> would fain employ,	028.1
And <i>I</i> , who long for fairer melodies	028.9
So great, <i>I</i> clawed my face to bleeding strips,	029.10
But everywhere <i>I</i> looked, <i>I</i> saw it near,	029.12
For <i>I</i> was his, that horror of the dead.	029.14
Ere <i>I</i> , by night and darkness, am bereft	031.8
<i>I</i> have wandered in spirit,	033.2
<i>I</i> have drunk at the fountains	033.3
Of the gods, <i>I</i> inherit	033.4
<i>I</i> have dwelt in the palace	033.7
Now <i>I</i> fully awaken	033.9
From the way <i>I</i> have taken	033.11
Where <i>I</i> entered the traces	033.15
Of a glory <i>I</i> have drunken,	033.21
And the ways that <i>I</i> cherished.	033.24
Shall <i>I</i> wander in the hollows	033.25
Where shall <i>I</i> find you?	033.40
And then <i>I</i> turned, and looked within your eyes,	034.16
<i>I</i> sought it in far lands of timeless travel	036.1
<i>I</i> sought, but sought in vain.	036.8
Through space's dead debris <i>I</i> wandered, wondered	036.11
And end, there too <i>I</i> sought.	036.16
<i>I</i> searched the years that hold all things immortal	036.17
<i>I</i> sought my spirit's goal.	036.24
<i>I</i> peered far down the final future ages,	036.33
<i>I</i> watched the universe grow cold and chill;	036.34
<i>I</i> read, yet on my trail <i>I</i> wandered still;	036.36
<i>I</i> read, yet on my trail <i>I</i> wandered still;	036.36
<i>I</i> sought beyond no more.	036.40
Still seeking that which <i>I</i> had never found,	036.42
<i>I</i> watched on earth the littler things around;	036.44
<i>I</i> sought not, nor in worlds that only seem	036.46
To be, <i>I</i> thought to find in nearer faces	036.47
In eerie borderlands <i>I</i> vainly waited	036.49
The phantom that so greatly <i>I</i> desired	036.53
<i>I</i> sought in maze of sorcery and bale;	036.54
And when in closer human haunts <i>I</i> tired,	036.55
<i>I</i> saw <i>I</i> still must fail.	036.56

<i>I have not found it sleeping or awaking.</i>	036.57
<i>I will not find it till all things shall cease,</i>	036.58
<i>I further search with neither hope nor peace</i>	036.60
<i>I know this all I ever will be knowing:</i>	036.63
<i>I promised you a villanelle,</i>	042.1
<i>I promised you a villanelle.</i>	042.6
<i>I promised you a villanelle.</i>	042.12
<i>I promised you a villanelle;</i>	042.18
<i>I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless and awful delight;</i>	043.2
<i>Is it only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?</i>	043.4
<i>I have riven all darkness to find thee.</i>	043.5
<i>I have sundered the stars away;</i>	043.6
<i>Like a priest at a shrine I adore thee,</i>	043.9
<i>Like a drinker of chloral I dream,</i>	043.10
<i>I have burned all my flame at the altar,</i>	043.17
<i>Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?</i>	043.25
<i>I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the love thou hast sown,</i>	043.26
<i>Wine of life and of death I have drunken,</i>	043.29
<i>On the nectar of love I have fed,</i>	043.30
<i>And my heart is fulfilled of its dream as I walk my enchanted way.</i>	044.8
<i>I crawled like one impelled on ways resisted,</i>	045.3
<i>I saw the whispering knoll.</i>	045.4
<i>I thought I heard the eerie</i>	045.9
<i>A sibilance that followed as I stole</i>	045.18
<i>I was the first to tinge his pen;</i>	046.2
<i>I was the only colour when</i>	046.3
<i>I brought him dreams of eternal night,</i>	046.5
<i>I gave him the pall of Death's last blight,</i>	046.6
<i>I am the colour deep blood-red,</i>	046.18
<i>I, Paradise.</i>	046.24
<i>Fourth was I in the coloured host,</i>	046.26
<i>I was the sign of royal state,</i>	046.30
<i>I am the colour yet to be;</i>	046.42
<i>I am the sweet close winding-sheet</i>	046.45
<i>One old familiar face I found</i>	049.15
<i>"Greetings!" I cried but in the throng</i>	049.17
<i>The face was lost and I had guessed</i>	049.18
<i>One old familiar face I found.</i>	049.21
<i>That I am weary though I've gone not far,</i>	050.5
<i>And find defeat ere I have much begun;</i>	050.6
<i>Therefor am I, with what I have, content,</i>	050.13
<i>I adore you,</i>	052.3
<i>Thus I close my doors</i>	052.7
<i>And I am dead.</i>	054.1
<i>Six feet deep I lie;</i>	054.2

And <i>I</i> am dead.	054.3
<i>I</i> can not close an eye,	054.4
<i>I</i> can not move a thigh,	054.5
<i>I</i> can not even sigh	054.6
For <i>I</i> am dead.	054.7
All the rottenness, <i>I</i> dread;	054.12
Never more shall <i>I</i> hear sound	054.16
And spoiling, lured them. But <i>I</i> could not squirm	054.25
When <i>I</i> felt through me spread the germ	054.26
Until my dead flesh stirred. <i>I</i> only lay,	054.28
<i>I</i> only sighed to feel them play	054.30
<i>I</i> lie in my last sleep;	054.33
<i>I</i> feel the worms that creep, creep, creep,	054.35
<i>I</i> feel the worms that leap	054.36
<i>I</i> now have ceased to bloat;	054.42
<i>I</i> am the sleeper	064.2
Death: <i>I</i> offer you such dreams	067.1
<i>I</i> offer you the moan	067.3
<i>I</i> offer you my whole vast Hadean domain	067.5
Traveler: <i>I</i> scorn you, Death,	067.7
<i>I</i> can not bear you. Go!	067.10
Traveler: <i>I</i> scorn you, Death.	067.17
Death: <i>I</i> offer you the wealth	067.18
<i>I</i> offer you phantasmal gems	067.22
Traveler: <i>I</i> scorn you, Death.	067.26
Death: Oh Traveler, these <i>I</i> offer you:	067.27
<i>I</i> offer all	067.38
Traveler: <i>I</i> scorn you, Death.	067.43
For <i>I</i> will help you find—	067.45
Traveler: Not now, not yet. <i>I</i> go my way,	067.51
<i>I</i> still have far to go, it's late.	067.52
Death: However far you go, <i>I</i> wait.	067.53
Death: We will. We will, and <i>I</i> know when.	067.55
Traveler: Not soon for <i>I</i> must find a song—	067.56
<i>I</i> dream through realms where naught begins or ends,	070.10
Holds me till in unending dooms <i>I</i> smother.	070.14
There where <i>I</i> wandered, purple shadows ran	071.1
Across a velvet sky. And when <i>I</i> came.	071.4
And when <i>I</i> crossed the imperial weaving span	071.5
And so <i>I</i> soared on pinions of the night	071.9
<i>I</i> seemed to sink in some huge cosmic pool.	071.13
Stray hands and heads that crawled; in nests <i>I</i> found	072.3
What goal, what new companion did <i>I</i> seek?	072.9
Until <i>I</i> felt that tongue or talon stroke	072.11
<i>I</i> could not move though mind and spirit broke.	072.14
The head most strangely seemed like one <i>I</i> knew;	073.1
It watched me, waiting, while <i>I</i> stared as long	073.9
It fell in parts, and <i>I</i> was part of it.	073.14
Slowly <i>I</i> climbed the worn old attic stairs	074.1

For what, I did not know, yet tense, on guard	074.3
As I went onward toward those upper lairs.	074.4
Then at the top I stood on magic squares	074.5
I watched them till, from out the greater dark,	074.9
And I drew back, but still the hand with stark,	074.11
I stroked the glistening webwork on its head.	075.2
Had I, although I knew on what it fed,	075.7
In that far, future time where I was fleeing	076.1
I came upon a curious great throne	076.3
And I, though struggling, in that selfsame hour	076.12
I can not find, nor do I seem to place	077.5
Make this your home for I will make it yours;	077.10
Until, my shaking limbs grown weak, I stepped	078.4
Now here, now there I fled; still on it swept.	078.8
Vast wings were flapping in the night. I heard	079.1
So huge the wings, I wondered what the bird	079.4
For in the talons I was fast immured.	079.8
And when the talons loosened, I could see	079.11
Before I dropped away, for I was free—	079.13
As I remember, there were clanging gongs	080.1
As I remember, there were flaming tongs	080.5
That flayed my flesh, and I was bound by spells	080.6
As I remember, in my agony	080.9
I begged the gods to save me from such pain.	080.10
I heard a sound of cosmic revelry,	080.11
The answer came, where I in torment lay,	080.13
I knocked upon the portal till with clang	081.1
Curled inward, flowerwise. I stood before	081.3
And when I saw these titans, thereupon	081.11
But when I passed and left them in their gloom,	081.13
I looked across the great plain warily.	082.5
So, hesitantly, I put forth my foot	082.9
I found my leg become a hellish root,	082.11
I saw the hungry flowers toward me crawl	082.12
Why is it that I tremble, half afraid,	083.3
Me fearful? What the sight that I shall find?	083.8
I could not turn though fronted by the rack.	083.10
And so I slowly raise the shade to greet	083.11
And stare and stare in horror as I meet	083.13
They crushed me, broke me till I could not rise,	084.7
Now was I destined after all to die,	085.1
I who had fought so hard to reach my goal?	085.2
When I collapsed beneath that burning sky?	085.4
Yet, when toward farther desolate wastes I stole,	085.7
I thought ironic laughter passed me by.	085.8
Each step eternal, on I struggled, trying	085.11
To reach the haven I would never find.	085.12
I stumbled onward, knowing I must fail,	085.13
For they were deathless hunters, I the dying.	085.14

For my escape <i>I</i> knew what <i>I</i> must pay:	086.3
But punish, since their power <i>I</i> dared to test.	086.8
The ebony gates, one savage curse <i>I</i> cried,	086.13
And <i>I</i> , and all that phantom city, died.	086.14
They gave me back my eyes so <i>I</i> could peer	087.9
To make my sufferings worse if <i>I</i> should dine.	087.12
<i>I</i> know that <i>I</i> 'll by them be watched for ever	087.13
That followed through the chamber where <i>I</i> fled.	088.6
<i>I</i> found no door, and when all hope lay dead	088.7
<i>I</i> tried to scream but heard no sound, no hoarse,	088.8
Despairing cry. <i>I</i> crouched against the wall	088.9
Nowhere to flee, however <i>I</i> might strive,	088.11
<i>I</i> saw from that dim cave where <i>I</i> was hiding	089.1
<i>I</i> must, for it arose, its mass dividing	089.8
So great <i>I</i> turned and clawed my hands to bone	090.10
To flee, but where <i>I</i> crawled, wherever fled,	090.11
And everywhere <i>I</i> looked, <i>I</i> saw it near,	090.12
For <i>I</i> was its, that horror from the dead.	090.14
<i>I</i> struggled onward though my strength was spent	091.3
And still it followed, still <i>I</i> heard it gain	091.5
Until <i>I</i> stumbled. Fear no longer lent	091.6
Me hope. <i>I</i> fell, though flesh itself be rent	091.7
And <i>I</i> in all that solitude lie slain.	091.8
<i>I</i> saw it then, two trunks that fused as one,	091.9
<i>I</i> turned on stealthy step lest something hear me.	092.11
Stretched farther than horizons. <i>I</i> could see	093.2
Upon it nevermore to leave. <i>I</i> tried	093.12
<i>I</i> too was fastened on that tree of death.	093.14
All night <i>I</i> heard the tolling of a bell;	094.1
All night <i>I</i> heard the cadences of doom	094.2
<i>I</i> heard alone the surging tides in motion.	094.14
<i>I</i> dreamed the waters of the world had died,	095.1
There lay a bed of shells and bones; <i>I</i> spied	095.5
<i>I</i> saw the vales and mountains of the deep,	095.9
<i>I</i> saw the dwellers of the ocean night,	095.10
<i>I</i> saw rise up a substance soft and white	095.13
Now <i>I</i> am bored with all things brief and transitory,	096.1
And <i>I</i> am sick alike of passion and of glory,	096.4
<i>I</i> sink back in the pillows of my deep divan	096.8
Caresses, though <i>I</i> find slight joy in amorous	096.11
Great wealth have <i>I</i> , a kingdom own, with palaces for pleasure,	096.13
<i>I</i> turn away from diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls,	096.19
<i>I</i> find no surcease in the unrelieving wine;	096.20
<i>I</i> clap, and at the sign	096.21
<i>I</i> hear the music's plaintive sob, watch spins and whirls,	096.23
Dance, Cyrenaya, while <i>I</i> watch you swaying slowly,	096.37
And sinuous, then <i>I</i> will raise you from the lowly	096.41
And if you charm me not, and <i>I</i> grow weary of	096.43
Rubies <i>I</i> yet will place in that jet hair above	096.47



But <i>I</i> grow weary of your sensuous caresses,	096.49
And of your lush young beauty <i>I</i> grow wearier	096.50
Than you. <i>I</i> have drained all delights from long impresses	096.52
Now <i>I</i> am bored with all things present, all things olden,	096.55
<i>I</i> only find more ennui in philosophies,	096.61
Doubt everything, doubt that <i>I</i> doubt, and wearily	096.62
Me, and <i>I</i> sicken with the languid unsurcease	096.65
<i>I</i> know that nothing is worth while, all things are quite	096.67
So muse <i>I</i> while the endless, aimless minutes wear	096.73
Into the moonlight, Cyrenaya, <i>I</i> would go	096.97
To heart's desire that only <i>I</i> and Allah know,	096.100
The maid <i>I</i> love was buried long ago;	099.1
<i>I</i> know not whether she was slave or queen;	099.11
<i>I</i> only know she died in Mytilene.	099.14
If <i>I</i> thus forgot to meet	100.7
<i>I</i> have awakened in the fevered midnight noon,	101.1
<i>I</i> am the night and the garden and all things swoon	101.3
<i>I</i> walk in the steps where the Beloved and <i>I</i> held tryst;	101.6
By the breath of its shameless lips <i>I</i> am lightly kissed	101.8
Why do <i>I</i> shrink from the soft red mouths of roses	101.11
<i>I</i> vainly seek.	101.25
The Beloved is gone; <i>I</i> know not the way she has taken;	101.26
<i>I</i> am blind in the white embrace of the moon's hot stream;	101.27
<i>I</i> find no rest in the passions with which <i>I</i> am shaken,	101.28
The night grows dim and unreal and reeling: do <i>I</i> waken	101.29
They left to me my eyes, so <i>I</i> could stare	103.9
Around, and see the comrades that <i>I</i> had;	103.10
To keep me company lest <i>I</i> go mad:	103.12
And yet <i>I</i> could not move. There came a creak,	104.10
And then <i>I</i> felt a tongue or talon stroke	104.11
How glad <i>I</i> was that <i>I</i> at last awoke!	104.14
<i>I</i> saw great shadows across a gibbous moon;	105.2
At first <i>I</i> deemed it some mad nightmare-dream,	105.12
But from the sundered room <i>I</i> never crept—	105.13
<i>I</i> scarce could know the evil that <i>I</i> did;	106.11
<i>I</i> am awed, O Love, at knowing this mystery,	110.5
<i>I</i> am awed that the moon and stars are so close to me.	110.6
<i>I</i> am awed that flower and forest and leaf be shaken	110.7
<i>I</i> know there are no princesses, but you	113.1
Love comes. <i>I</i> know that <i>I</i> shall never be	113.9
He who may lift the spell, and yet <i>I</i> seem	113.10
These are the things <i>I</i> love you for: the gray	114.1
These things <i>I</i> love, yet words can never tell	114.9
The inner beauty <i>I</i> more deeply care	114.11
Oh love, it is enough that <i>I</i> may be	114.13
Nor <i>I</i> desire it if it held not you;	115.12
And <i>I</i> would let it in complete eclipse	115.13
<i>I</i> love you for the charm earth gave to you,	116.9
<i>I</i> love you for the realms of endless view,	116.11

<i>I love you for the beauty all can see,</i>	116.13
<i>The artistry external, and I find</i>	117.13
<i>Then blind, the favored ones; while I, more wise</i>	119.7
<i>I come to men with unrequiting passion,</i>	119.9
<i>I answer—if they love me in my fashion,</i>	119.12
<i>For I give love like sips of precious wine</i>	119.13
<i>And I look on with clearer, colder eyes,</i>	120.2
<i>That I confused the words you'd plainly spoken.</i>	120.4
<i>I am not sorry to have been your lover,</i>	120.9
<i>And truths I could not otherwise discover.</i>	120.12
<i>I am a fool, for only fools would trust</i>	121.1
<i>The acids would not matter, nor I rue</i>	121.13
<i>And of my presence, I could feel no sign</i>	122.3
<i>Of recognition, nor was I to stay</i>	122.4
<i>I merely listened, as I listen still,</i>	122.7
<i>And waited, wondered, though I did not know...</i>	122.8
<i>I have met darker nights than that of old,</i>	122.9
<i>I listen, but I do not hear them fall,</i>	122.13
<i>Why am I sad?</i>	123.1
<i>Thus am I sad.</i>	123.5
<i>Why am I weary?</i>	123.6
<i>Thus am I weary.</i>	123.10
<i>Why am I old?</i>	123.11
<i>Thus am I old.</i>	123.15
<i>What do I want?</i>	123.16
<i>This do I want.</i>	123.20
<i>I bow beneath this fruitless unattaining,</i>	124.1
<i>Doubting, I stumble blindly to thy feet,</i>	124.2
<i>I seek through chambers of thy strange abode;</i>	124.5
<i>I come, weary yet bearing still this load.</i>	124.8
<i>I ask no comfort and no ease of thee,</i>	124.9
<i>I ask for blankness and the dark, dark earth.</i>	124.14
<i>The essence of her is here—but I wish she would hasten!</i>	129.16
<i>I hear them in the grass when I am walking</i>	131.1
<i>I hear them when no human voice is talking</i>	131.3
<i>I hear them in the rubble of defaced land</i>	131.5
<i>I hear them in the meadows and in wasteland,</i>	131.7
<i>I hear them wide awake or part way resting,</i>	131.9
<i>I hear them over thunder, and at midnight gloom;</i>	131.10
<i>I hear them when I am not even questing</i>	131.11
<i>I hear them in the spring rise and in fall ways,</i>	131.13
<i>I hear them by the lake shore and at cliffs of stone;</i>	131.14
<i>I hear them in the open and in hallways,</i>	131.15
<i>And listen always as I journey on alone.</i>	131.16
<i>I am man.</i>	133.1
<i>I am the master of each living thing,</i>	133.2
<i>I am the huntsman of each fleeing kind,</i>	133.3
<i>I am the arrow of the cosmic mind,</i>	133.4
<i>I am wisdom of my own self blind,</i>	133.5

<i>I am man,</i>	133.6
<i>Of man I sing.</i>	133.7
<i>I am builder, I am maker,</i>	133.8
<i>I am my own final taker,</i>	133.11
<i>I am man.</i>	133.12
<i>I am slayer, I am slain,</i>	133.13
<i>I am fire,</i>	133.14
<i>I am sod,</i>	133.15
<i>I aspire</i>	133.16
<i>I am the empty brain</i>	133.18
<i>Of man I tire.</i>	133.19
<i>I am sunlight on the hill,</i>	133.20
<i>I am mist in midnight hollow,</i>	133.21
<i>I am doom that all dooms follow,</i>	133.22
<i>I am foam torn free of storm waves cresting,</i>	133.23
<i>I am dust in cosmic outways resting,</i>	133.24
<i>I am mote</i>	133.25
<i>As I note</i>	133.26
<i>I am man.</i>	133.27
<i>I am all cups that fill,</i>	133.28
<i>I am the fleeting dew,</i>	133.29
<i>I am all deaths that chill,</i>	133.30
<i>I am all life that springs anew,</i>	133.31
<i>I am man.</i>	133.32
<i>I am sower, I am reaper,</i>	133.33
<i>I am wastrel, never keeper,</i>	133.34
<i>I am seeker,</i>	133.35
<i>While I pass by</i>	133.41
<i>I rule the earth</i>	133.42
<i>Till I end</i>	133.45
<i>As I began,</i>	133.46
<i>I am man.</i>	133.50
<i>I am instant lost in time,</i>	133.51
<i>I am atom lost in space,</i>	133.52
<i>I am the triumph of all-seeing eye,</i>	133.53
<i>I am the cinder wiped away,</i>	133.54
<i>I am night erasing day,</i>	133.55
<i>I am nothing as I die,</i>	133.56
<i>I am man.</i>	133.57
<i>Who knows when I first began?</i>	133.58
<i>Now I, at dusk, beside the wall of ancient tombs,</i>	134.4
<i>The golden poppy folds and each eternal I</i>	134.16
<i>I am telling you goodbye, dear,</i>	135.1
<i>And I hope that you won't cry dear,</i>	135.2
<i>If I never take you anywhere again;</i>	135.3
<i>Though I know that you are pretty,</i>	135.4
<i>I could never love a girl with such a rhyme!</i>	135.12
<i>Oh what a classicist am I,</i>	137.1
<i>I know all Latin stems and nouns,</i>	137.3

	The authors' names <i>I</i> know by rote,	137.5
	And in my greatest bliss <i>I</i> am	137.9
	When <i>I</i> can make my students Cram.	137.10
	<i>I</i> offer to my students gratis,	137.16
	Oh what a classicist am <i>I</i> ,	137.19
	And when <i>I</i> die, must be enscolled	137.25
	Oh what a classicist am <i>I</i> .	137.29
	" <i>I</i> beg your pardon, <i>I</i> don't know you."	139.2
	"Well, <i>I</i> guess I'll be going. I'll be seeing you."	139.15
	<i>I</i> am as mad as mad can be,	142.1
	For <i>I</i> am as mad as mad can be.	142.10
	And you and <i>I</i>	143.7
	There was a young woman <i>I</i> know	144.1
	<i>I</i> take the bridgeway you already know.	147.14
Icon	That doth the <i>icon</i> and the dream inherit,	051.48
I'd	Upon the moon, <i>I'd</i> show, strange things that moan,	025.7
	With mad new colours and queer lines <i>I'd</i> trace	025.9
	Such a treasure? <i>I'd</i> be missing	100.4
	Can't you see that <i>I'd</i> be able	135.8
Ideal	In their <i>ideal</i> , idyllic college,	138.19
Idol	The <i>idol</i> in my shrine of ebony,	008.7
Idolatrous	<i>I</i> have been made by thee <i>idolatrous</i> ;	008.5
Idols	Or gilded <i>idols</i> undeserving trust,	051.4
Idyllic	In their ideal, <i>idyllic</i> college,	138.19
If	And still it seemed as <i>if</i> great Pan were calling	015.7
	Malignant, as <i>if</i> guarded by a spell,	024.12
	As <i>if</i> a wind had musically stirred	028.7
	As <i>if</i> a wizard's wand	034.3
	Unknown what goal, <i>if</i> any goal, lies yonder	037.11
	Moon, <i>if</i> moon-made they, those drifting shapes	045.14
	No love endures <i>if</i> love be only passion	051.22
	And no love lasts <i>if</i> love be only mind,	051.23
	Traveler: Goodby, but <i>if</i> we meet again—	067.54
	Your limbs, <i>if</i> limbs you have; nor is it clear	077.6
	As <i>if</i> there never were an end in store.	078.7
	To make my sufferings worse <i>if</i> I should dine.	087.12
	And <i>if</i> you mesmerize	096.39
	And <i>if</i> you charm me not, and I grow weary of	096.43
	And <i>if</i> your kisses, like most kisses, mean not love,	096.46
	Or <i>if</i> , beneath those warmer, clearer skies,	099.12
	<i>If</i> I thus forgot to meet	100.7
	Nor I desire it <i>if</i> it held not you;	115.12
	How fair you were, <i>if</i> you were only fair,	116.3
	<i>If</i> in your head or heart, there were not room	116.4
	<i>I</i> answer— <i>if</i> they love me in my fashion,	119.12
	Their ravage, <i>if</i> they had not come from you.	121.14
	And scandal, better <i>if</i> unfounded.	128.4
	<i>If</i> I never take you anywhere again;	135.3

	<i>If</i> your name were only Mabel	135.7
	<i>If</i> this were done to Minnesota,	138.35
I'll	<i>I'll</i> talk of future times and alien shores.	077.12
	I know that <i>I'll</i> by them be watched for ever	087.13
	"Well, I guess <i>I'll</i> be going. <i>I'll</i> be seeing you."	139.15
Illa	And La <i>Illaha illa</i> Allah! M'hamed rasul	096.79
Illaha	And La <i>Illaha illa</i> Allah! M'hamed rasul	096.79
Illume	And night's great arch <i>illum</i> e.	134.24
Illumes	No gleam <i>illumes</i> the hoofprints on the lawn.	040.4
	Of sun <i>illumes</i> the mouldy balustrades.	053.10
Illumines		
	And <i>illumines</i> with mystical light the eyes unseeing.	110.4
Illuming	The shadows thickened, but a blaze <i>illuming</i>	015.25
Illusion	<i>see also</i> Life-Illusion	
	You proved <i>illusion</i> not more strong than oaken	120.5
Illusions	Romantic dreams, <i>illusions</i> , poetry,	120.13
Illussimae		
	<i>Illussimae</i> and classicorum	137.21
Illustrate	To <i>illustrate</i> their attitudes,	138.16
I'm	<i>I'm</i> quite as good as ears to asses;	137.8
	" <i>I'm</i> asking you, Miss Shere. Are you a cruel person?"	139.3
	"Ely Forchamer, Miss Shere. <i>I'm</i> white and virtuous and fairly goo—"	139.9
	"Huh. Well, maybe. But <i>I'm</i> sociable, Miss—"	139.11
	"But <i>I'm</i> perfectly moral."	139.13
Image	To seek some <i>image</i> far behind some portal	036.19
	The <i>image</i> and the fanes	109.38
	Content to know the <i>image</i> of the dream,	113.11
Images	What are the dim dread <i>images</i> that bind	083.5
Imbedded		
	<i>Imbedded</i> witches' jewels mystical,	127.8
Immarbled		
	The beauty of her <i>immarbled</i> by the Greek;	012.32
Immerse	Where Death in death all things did not <i>immerse</i> .	107.8
Immortal		
	Who cared? Once more <i>immortal</i> Pan was playing	015.37
	I searched the years that hold all things <i>immortal</i>	036.17
Immortally		
	I am enraptured of one <i>immortally</i> lovely, with beautiful tresses,	003.1
Immovable		
	Set, fixed, <i>immovable</i> my head:	054.8
	Set, fixed, <i>immovable</i> my bed;	054.9
	Set, fixed, <i>immovable</i> myself, now wed	054.10
Immured		
	For in the talons I was fast <i>immured</i> .	079.8
Impalpable		
	<i>Impalpable</i> , a brain-shaped thing of dread,	088.3
Impart	Is such as gods <i>impart</i>	032.7
Impelled	I crawled like one <i>impelled</i> on ways resisted,	045.3

Imperfections		
	Your <i>imperfections</i> are as fair to me	117.9
Imperial	My thrones, majestic, <i>imperial</i> , and great,	012.15
	My thrones majestic, <i>imperial</i> , and great	067.15
	And when I crossed the <i>imperial</i> weaving span	071.5
Impersonal		
	Who finds <i>impersonal</i> and calm the skies;	120.7
Imposed	<i>see</i> Self-Imposed	
Impotent		
	Though singly <i>impotent</i> , might be in mass	082.7
Impresses		
	Than you. I have drained all delights from long <i>impresses</i>	096.52
Imprisoned		
	Of some <i>imprisoned</i> thing with old despairs.	074.8
Impulse	Some <i>impulse</i> urges me to raise the shade;	083.2
In	Like the pain <i>in</i> a passionate note	001.3
	Like a mist that fades <i>in</i> the sodden skies	001.13
	She will strip herself naked, <i>in</i> splendid and terrible glory array her,	003.9
	<i>In</i> my arms I will hold her, passive, but I know her flesh will be aching	003.17
	The minutes shall wane <i>in</i> delirium, the burning hours pass slowly,	003.25
	We shall live <i>in</i> a rapturous embrace, <i>in</i> an endless and holy	003.27
	Till she lie <i>in</i> ecstasy knowing and desiring her sisterhood;	003.30
	We shall love <i>in</i> our passion <i>in</i> strange and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31
	As the amorous maidens were loved <i>in</i> decadent Rome I shall love her,	003.33
	As Sappho of Lesbos was loved <i>in</i> the glory of Greece that is gone;	003.34
	Thy lips that <i>in</i> the midnight burn,	004.5
	Thy breasts that seek delight <i>in</i> fire,	004.8
	Shall lose all Beauty <i>in</i> the end,	004.11
	Have perished <i>in</i> ruinous gardens fair	004.59
	But <i>in</i> thine arms, Myrrhiline,	004.80
	Orchids, lilies grow exotic <i>in</i> these drawings,	006.1
	<i>In</i> their hidden othertime long fled.	006.4
	Living <i>in</i> their silence secrets whence no whisper	006.11
	Prisoned here <i>in</i> time for evermore remembered,	006.19
	My blood was burning <i>in</i> my veins, and all the torment	007.5
	And we were fierce and passionate <i>in</i> our embraces,	007.11
	Lest dawn and barren ashes enter <i>in</i> .	007.12
	All night <i>in</i> worship and <i>in</i> love I lay;	007.38
	Yea, all the barren years that linger <i>in</i> their passing,	007.59
	The idol <i>in</i> my shrine of ebony,	008.7
	Who ruled <i>in</i> fabulous, forgotten Troy;	008.10
	<i>In</i> endless repose;	009.2
	<i>In</i> life's dead close;	009.4
	<i>In</i> its dearth;	009.12
	Passing <i>in</i> pain;	009.14
	<i>In</i> the stirless dust;	009.20

They dwell <i>in</i> dying Mandrikor	010.1
They dwell <i>in</i> wasteland and <i>in</i> night.	010.5
Uprose gigantic <i>in</i> the endless gloom,	011.4
And brooded <i>in</i> that vast and soundless grove.	011.6
Trailed countless fingers <i>in</i> the ebon edge	011.13
And <i>in</i> the waters saw my own face drown,	011.24
And <i>in</i> their solemn state,	012.14
Of dwarfs <i>in</i> deep Lethean sands;	012.21
By Paphian maids <i>in</i> gardens swallowed of the sea;	012.30
<i>In</i> whom all Beauty's graces meet—	012.52
The years have passed, yet each long year <i>in</i> passing brings	013.3
<i>In</i> other stars <i>in</i> old, oblivious years I sought	013.9
Yet everywhere, <i>in</i> every region, there was nought	013.11
And yet, <i>in</i> all my travels I could only find	013.15
I have made love <i>in</i> normal and eccentric ways;	013.17
Nothing <i>in</i> all the universe is left for me,	013.26
<i>In</i> vain for peace.	013.32
He peered, and <i>in</i> the curtained realms of sleep	014.2
He sought the infinite <i>in</i> life, but now	014.4
<i>In</i> night.	014.8
A dreamer <i>in</i> eternity,	014.12
Who asked and answered <i>in</i> a breath	014.34
The air hung slumbrous <i>in</i> the drowsy heat,	015.2
And over the woods <i>in</i> ecstasy, and swelling	015.13
<i>In</i> lyric passion rose the piper's song,	015.14
Above the bacchanal <i>in</i> the forest dwelling	015.15
With nymphs and girls <i>in</i> amorous Bacchic moods:	015.28
The rapturous music poured <i>in</i> lyric streams	015.30
<i>In</i> the glade.	015.40
I hear a moaning <i>in</i> the dreamless trees;	015.42
Where maidens swoon <i>in</i> midnight ecstasies;	015.44
There is a rush of hooves <i>in</i> the break of dawn;	015.46
You flare up <i>in</i> the all-consuming flame,	017.5
Specter, <i>in</i> swathings of sick scarlet clad,	017.11
You stain vermilion vipers <i>in</i> dank glades.	017.16
Swoons <i>in</i> the moonless olive grove;	018.2
Where flame greets flame <i>in</i> quenchless fire.	018.12
With bodies flashing <i>in</i> the sounding seas of foam,	020.7
A rapture <i>in</i> the night,	021.2
<i>In</i> the breathless, waiting morn;	021.6
With a rare old vintage mellowed <i>in</i> wood!	022.10
<i>In</i> search of vengeance for an ancient wrong	024.3
Inflicted by the gods <i>in</i> elder wars.	024.4
His cosmic challenge <i>in</i> an alien world.	024.14
And wander <i>in</i> far lands and seas, alone,	025.3
That <i>in</i> the later days a boy would come,	026.2
<i>In</i> Paphian gardens lost and ruinous.	026.14
Was there a goddess <i>in</i> the days of old,	027.1
Of lizard-gods <i>in</i> Jupiter,	030.6

Fermented <i>in</i> a wizard's tomb.	030.20
I have wandered <i>in</i> spirit,	033.2
I have dwelt <i>in</i> the palace	033.7
<i>In</i> your eyes, there is rapture	033.18
<i>In</i> your lips that were tender	033.19
<i>In</i> the soft, first capture.	033.20
<i>In</i> a madness it has perished,	033.22
Shall I wander <i>in</i> the hollows	033.25
Or be bathed <i>in</i> new glory,	033.29
All heaven smouldered <i>in</i> mysterious burning,	034.10
And blazed <i>in</i> beauty, deep on topless deep,	034.11
We buried her <i>in</i> the solemn fall	035.1
We shivered <i>in</i> the quiet air,	035.5
I sought it <i>in</i> far lands of timeless travel	036.1
I sought, but sought <i>in</i> vain.	036.8
And perished <i>in</i> the utmost cosmic tomb,	036.10
Long crumbled <i>in</i> primordial pre-time's span;	036.20
<i>In</i> continents and islands that are sunken,	036.21
<i>In</i> constellations now to space-dust shrunken	036.23
And farther back, when worlds were <i>in</i> their dawning.	036.25
<i>In</i> void, <i>in</i> waste, <i>in</i> riddle never guessed,	036.30
<i>In</i> those mysterious lands and alien places	036.45
I sought not, nor <i>in</i> worlds that only seem	036.46
To be, I thought to find <i>in</i> nearer faces	036.47
<i>In</i> eerie borderlands I vainly waited	036.49
<i>In</i> shadow-ruled dominions darkly fated	036.51
I sought <i>in</i> maze of sorcery and bale;	036.54
And when <i>in</i> closer human haunts I tired,	036.55
Through all the space of worlds <i>in</i> time and spirit,	037.2
<i>In</i> search of something lost, but never near it;	037.4
<i>In</i> separate deaths, so long,	039.23
She walks <i>in</i> charm, adoring nature pleases	041.7
Her loveliness <i>in</i> poetry lies never.	041.15
Do light thoughts <i>in</i> a light heart dwell,	042.7
Should love be told <i>in</i> brede or breve?	042.14
Is it only a mirror for love that I find <i>in</i> the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
<i>In</i> the years of the past, <i>in</i> the coming and passing of lovers and love and the paths love has taken,	043.13
<i>In</i> the years yet to be, <i>in</i> the slumbering lovers and loves of the future, the passions to waken,	043.15
Was the tribute then given <i>in</i> vain?	043.18
<i>In</i> a furnace of ecstasy whirled,	043.22
I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed <i>in</i> the love thou hast sown,	043.26
There is a faint, far rapture of birds <i>in</i> the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
And the bitter sleep and the sadness have fled <i>in</i> a strange rebirth.	044.4
Oh love, there is terror and pity and peace <i>in</i> the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5



The grasses with glimmering dew are jewelled <i>in</i> opal and amethyst,	044.6
<i>In</i> night's eternal pall.	045.12
<i>In</i> search of closed escapes.	045.16
All things died <i>in</i> my black might,	046.7
Fourth was I <i>in</i> the coloured host,	046.26
All his great love will end <i>in</i> me,	046.43
<i>In</i> my design;	046.44
<i>In</i> whose oblivion we shall meet;	046.46
<i>In</i> the dark sea-grave.	047.5
<i>In</i> the streets now covered deep,	047.34
<i>In</i> the depths of gloomy murk:	047.38
<i>In</i> the distance sank the coast <i>in</i> the dank	048.9
"Greetings!" I cried but <i>in</i> the throng	049.17
And years of striving <i>in</i> one moment ended.	051.7
Unless <i>in</i> deeper love both are combined;	051.25
Then live! Live <i>in</i> this dual love, partake	051.29
<i>In</i> sunlight splendid meadows to awake.	051.35
And by your side, <i>in</i> beauty's own rebirth	051.43
<i>In</i> your steps on the wakened ways of earth	051.45
Oh love consummate <i>in</i> the flesh and spirit,	051.47
To fulness <i>in</i> the drowsy summer noons,	051.51
Oh hearts encysted <i>in</i> supernal urning.	051.56
That has no counterpart <i>in</i> lands of time	053.3
And <i>in</i> her movements, languid charms abide.	053.5
<i>In</i> my tomb beneath the ground,	054.17
<i>In</i> my grave beneath my mound.	054.18
<i>In</i> dissolution's rot. Around,	054.20
<i>In</i> my own decomposition. Thick white worms have lolled	054.23
I lie <i>in</i> my last sleep;	054.33
<i>In</i> ecstasy to reap	054.37
<i>In</i> dark liquescence. Mocking maggots peep	054.39
Their festful riot <i>in</i> my rotting heap.	054.41
Or <i>in</i> my dead flesh foul to float,	054.44
And rotten <i>in</i> each swelling pore,	054.49
<i>In</i> all the years by time begun,	055.6
And the stars <i>in</i> the drowning pools are pale.	056.8
<i>In</i> a fabulous land, <i>in</i> a fabulous time,	057.1
Not a creature lived <i>in</i> all the land,	057.6
And the little red eyes <i>in</i> the serpent's head	057.7
Where it lived and ruled <i>in</i> the endless gloom,	057.12
The prehistoric huntsman <i>in</i> his grave,	059.3
Trapped <i>in</i> a crevice by great settling boulders.	059.4
<i>In</i> his hand a stone-pick; <i>in</i> his mummied eyes	059.5
<i>In</i> alien land, by night's resounding vastness?	059.12
Lost <i>in</i> that dim dawn-age he died alone,	059.15
That tremble and fall <i>in</i> tide on foaming tide,	060.9
Sometimes <i>in</i> cool delight she floats on drifting weeds	060.12
The rush of waves that seek <i>in</i> vain	060.18
Till at last, <i>in</i> her caverned halls	060.21

And sinks to sleep <i>in</i> a sounding shell.	060.24
The wind is wailing <i>in</i> the willow trees tonight;	061.1
The flitting figures gather <i>in</i> the pale moonlight	061.3
While creatures cower <i>in</i> their burrows, silent all,	061.5
Demonic revel holds dark, writhing forms <i>in</i> thrall,	061.7
They are curious things that hide <i>in</i> the woods	062.1
While scattered leaves <i>in</i> mildewed heaps	062.9
Like foam <i>in</i> a tempest scattered and thinned	063.11
She will go <i>in</i> the cold moonlight	065.1
To her tryst she will go <i>in</i> the night,	065.3
She will halt <i>in</i> a secret place	065.9
But she, <i>in</i> decadent fall,	065.23
And softly rises to rejoice <i>in</i> dawn;	066.2
Quiet hangs over all the world; <i>in</i> adoration	066.5
And <i>in</i> their solemn state	067.14
Of dwarfs <i>in</i> deep Lethean sands;	067.21
By Paphian maids <i>in</i> gardens swallowed of the sea;	067.30
<i>In</i> my domain alone you'll capture	067.48
For <i>in</i> the midnight hours, when sleep descends,	070.9
Holds me till <i>in</i> unending dooms I smother.	070.14
I seemed to sink <i>in</i> some huge cosmic pool.	071.13
And <i>in</i> a sea of purple shadows drowned.	071.14
Stray hands and heads that crawled; <i>in</i> nests I found	072.3
<i>In</i> swathes of softly searching sentient hair.	072.8
It rolled, and spun, and stopped <i>in</i> front of me,	073.2
It fell <i>in</i> parts, and I was part of it.	073.14
<i>In</i> darkness absolute, and listening hard,	074.2
The substance of it <i>in</i> the long ago.	075.8
Not woman, man, or child crawled <i>in</i> my lap.	075.11
A beak that, darting, closed me <i>in</i> its trap.	075.14
<i>In</i> that far, future time where I was fleeing	076.1
The hands that wrought it vanished <i>in</i> its power,	076.11
And I, though struggling, <i>in</i> that selfsame hour	076.12
Felt flesh dissolve <i>in</i> motes of silver tints	076.13
Oh little creature, lost <i>in</i> time and space,	077.1
As if there never were an end <i>in</i> store.	078.7
Vast wings were flapping <i>in</i> the night. I heard	079.1
What sight <i>in</i> later hours would haply greet	079.6
For <i>in</i> the talons I was fast immured.	079.8
As I remember, <i>in</i> my agony	080.9
The answer came, where I <i>in</i> torment lay,	080.13
Where vast, dark marbles stood <i>in</i> endless miles,	081.10
But when I passed and left them <i>in</i> their gloom,	081.13
Though singly impotent, might be <i>in</i> mass	082.7
And stare and stare <i>in</i> horror as I meet	083.13
By bathing me <i>in</i> streams of molten lead.	084.4
Would maggots <i>in</i> my starved, gaunt body loll	085.3
<i>In</i> all this hideous land the only soul.	085.6
My bloodprints <i>in</i> the dead sand marked my trail.	085.10

They caught me <i>in</i> the wasteland in the west.	086.1
They caught me <i>in</i> the wasteland in the west.	086.1
The dark, walled city slowly came <i>in</i> view,	086.9
Now they have buried me <i>in</i> this dark pit,	087.1
And <i>in</i> recurring deaths escape them never.	087.14
<i>In</i> that dark chamber, numb with terror, mute,	088.10
The unknown color hostile <i>in</i> pursuit	088.12
And I <i>in</i> all that solitude lie slain.	091.8
<i>In</i> silence absolute the lifeless land	093.1
Of bird and fish <i>in</i> nodules like a band	093.8
The waters mounted <i>in</i> one surge whose swell	094.5
Grew fainter <i>in</i> the silence of its grave;	094.13
I heard alone the surging tides <i>in</i> motion.	094.14
And <i>in</i> the fading vision of my sleep	095.12
I sink back <i>in</i> the pillows of my deep divan	096.8
And indolently languish <i>in</i> her languorous	096.10
Caresses, though I find slight joy <i>in</i> amorous	096.11
And lissome houris, gems and gold <i>in</i> many a measure,	096.16
But what is there <i>in</i> wealth? <i>In</i> treasure what but treasure?	096.17
I find no surcease <i>in</i> the unrelieving wine;	096.20
Rubies I yet will place <i>in</i> that jet hair above	096.47
I only find more ennui <i>in</i> philosophies,	096.61
Allah! the kneeling figures <i>in</i> devotion pray,	096.80
Enchantment grows <i>in</i> this soft after-nightfall noon,	096.89
From somewhere <i>in</i> the distance voices fall and swell,	096.91
Red roses <i>in</i> the overflowing wine.	097.8
Drink! Till you fall <i>in</i> your wine-full sleep!	098.8
Is only known <i>in</i> realms where dream-winds blow.	099.4
She has been swallowed <i>in</i> the years' long flow.	099.8
I only know she died <i>in</i> Mytilene.	099.14
Duty, <i>in</i> her lips caressing!	100.8
I have awakened <i>in</i> the fevered midnight noon,	101.1
<i>In</i> the breathless rapture of the scented dreamful air;	101.2
<i>In</i> the mystical burning pallor of the moon	101.4
I walk <i>in</i> the steps where the Beloved and I held tryst;	101.6
For something unknown <i>in</i> the flamingly riotous masses	101.23
I am blind <i>in</i> the white embrace of the moon's hot stream;	101.27
I find no rest <i>in</i> the passions with which I am shaken,	101.28
Now they have buried me <i>in</i> this dark pit,	103.1
<i>In</i> gummy cloths of long and human hair.	104.8
Vast wings were flapping <i>in</i> the still night air;	105.1
And <i>in</i> the sky, there hung a baleful glare.	105.4
And tottered <i>in</i> a spreading pool of blood;	106.2
Enwrapped it <i>in</i> a steaming blood-red shroud:	106.4
And veiled the shrieking shape <i>in</i> haze that had	106.13
Red phantoms <i>in</i> its bleeding mystery hid.	106.14
<i>In</i> all infinity was left no place	107.7
Where Death <i>in</i> death all things did not immerse.	107.8
Rise <i>in</i> the pale starlight,	109.14

A music <i>in</i> the air,	109.22
Its voice <i>in</i> one vast song	109.34
Rippling the leaves that sleep <i>in</i> a moonless midnight noon.	111.4
<i>In</i> splendor of birth and dawning there where the worlds begin:	111.6
We have seen <i>in</i> the future time, and space, and the universe creeping	112.11
Than any known <i>in</i> lands that never were,	113.3
And young Prince Charming rides <i>in</i> quest of her	113.7
That's natural artifice <i>in</i> you; the way	114.4
Slow patterns <i>in</i> the air; the warm embrace	114.7
And I would let it <i>in</i> complete eclipse	115.13
If <i>in</i> your head or heart, there were not room	116.4
Delight <i>in</i> sudden vagaries of your mind.	117.14
<i>In</i> this sweet earthly house was not for sleeping	119.4
I answer—if they love me <i>in</i> my fashion,	119.12
<i>In</i> that bare wall where my fists wildly beat,	124.7
<i>In</i> Marmora.	125.4
A ruby flares <i>in</i> the glistening sky,	125.5
<i>In</i> the marble palace, gold dwarfs cry,	125.6
<i>In</i> Marmora.	125.8
<i>In</i> a marsh that even the water-snakes spurn,	125.9
<i>In</i> Marmora.	125.12
But the spell-bound half-beasts lie <i>in</i> their lairs	125.15
<i>In</i> Marmora.	125.16
<i>In</i> Marmora.	125.20
On its shore, mad emeralds burn <i>in</i> the brake,	125.22
<i>In</i> Marmora.	125.24
That dead body <i>in</i> the ooze.	126.12
Feet are ended <i>in</i> a fen—	126.15
An empress regnant <i>in</i> an empty tomb—	127.18
The thought of Wilde <i>in</i> Piccadilly,	128.3
She liked to don herself <i>in</i> raiment	128.5
Her own reflections <i>in</i> a mirror.	128.12
A paragon, except <i>in</i> virtue,	128.25
A beauty, save <i>in</i> soul and body,	128.26
<i>In</i> Wonderland; Rothenstein's portraits done with malice	129.6
A single gardenia lies with delicate grace <i>in</i>	129.13
The little gods wait <i>in</i> the heart of the mountains,	130.1
When skies turn to flame <i>in</i> a universe burning,	130.7
The little gods wait <i>in</i> the heart of the mountains,	130.17
And they hide <i>in</i> eery lands where the fen-fires gleam.	130.20
I hear them <i>in</i> the grass when I am walking	131.1
I hear them <i>in</i> the rubble of defaced land	131.5
<i>In</i> heat of summer day or cold of winter snow;	131.6
I hear them <i>in</i> the meadows and <i>in</i> wasteland,	131.7
<i>In</i> all the silences that haunt a vacant room.	131.12
I hear them <i>in</i> the spring rise and <i>in</i> fall ways,	131.13
I hear them <i>in</i> the open and <i>in</i> hallways,	131.15
<i>In</i> love bespoken,	132.2

<i>In</i> bond unbroken,	132.4
I am mist <i>in</i> midnight hollow,	133.21
I am dust <i>in</i> cosmic outways resting,	133.24
Of infant <i>in</i> the crib	133.44
I am instant lost <i>in</i> time,	133.51
I am atom lost <i>in</i> space,	133.52
<i>In</i> aeons closes	133.60
<i>In</i> endless deep	133.67
But once, for every soul <i>in</i> mosque, at sea, on sand	134.2
Past where, once seen, once open, close <i>in</i> no tomorrow,	134.10
The golden poppy glows <i>in</i> beauty with the light	134.11
And though all poppy seeds <i>in</i> final chaos scatter,	134.22
Quite to make it match <i>in</i> verse most anytime;	135.9
And to the students <i>in</i> my classes,	137.7
And <i>in</i> my greatest bliss I am	137.9
Quote scholars dead <i>in</i> Alfred's time,	138.11
<i>In</i> their ideal, idyllic college,	138.19
And <i>in</i> this pedagogic cloister,	138.23
And perfect students, all <i>in</i> rhythm,	138.27
The monster gods wait <i>in</i> the heart of the mountains,	141.1
When skies turn to flame <i>in</i> a universe burning,	141.7
And rub out the granules of sleep <i>in</i> their eyes,	141.10
The monster gods wait <i>in</i> the heart of the mountains,	141.17
And they hide <i>in</i> eerie lands where the fen-fires gleam.	141.20
Emily Post, and thieves <i>in</i> state;	142.5
<i>In</i> front or behind,	144.3
Of oak the leaves fall <i>in</i> autumnal haze	147.2
Whose whisper <i>in</i> the quiet darkness? Why	147.8
Now <i>in</i> the mind come messages unspoken,	147.10
Inbetween	
But <i>inbetween</i> ; whose phosphorescent glow,	075.4
Incantation	
Till thus, from <i>incantation</i> and invoking,	068.8
Incense	
Burn <i>incense</i> till the fragrant air is odorous,	096.25
Inch	
And widening <i>inch</i> by <i>inch</i> along the floor	078.3
Increase	
Ere the flame was to fade from thy face, and my love to consume and <i>increase</i> and devour alone?	043.28
Increasing	
<i>Increasing</i> , spreading more and ever more	078.6
Incubi	
And <i>incubi</i> avidly waiting to take	038.7
Indestructible	
A savage, <i>indestructible</i> enemy.	082.8
Indolently	
And <i>indolently</i> languish in her languorous	096.10
Induce	
Mobbed him to <i>induce</i> him;	140.10
Ineffable	
We shall love in our passion in strange and <i>ineffable</i> ways and dissemble	003.31
Infant	
Of <i>infant</i> in the crib	133.44
Inferno	
<i>Inferno</i> , to the waves	048.14

Infinite	He sought the <i>infinite</i> in life, but now	014.4
	Among the greater <i>infinite</i> he quests,	014.5
	The luminous shadow of the <i>infinite</i> ,	034.5
Infinity	The guessless riddle of <i>infinity</i> .	014.26
	Beyond the soaring clouds' <i>infinity</i> ;	037.10
	In all <i>infinity</i> was left no place	107.7
Inflicted	<i>Inflicted</i> by the gods in elder wars.	024.4
Inherit	Of the gods, I <i>inherit</i>	033.4
	That doth the icon and the dream <i>inherit</i> ,	051.48
	There is a room, Beloved, that you'll <i>inherit</i> ;	118.1
Inhuman	Yet twined around me with <i>inhuman</i> force.	074.14
Ink	Smooth is the liquid <i>ink</i> of the lake,	125.21
Inner	Of <i>inner</i> ecstasy and exaltation	068.11
	And slowly paces to an <i>inner</i> hall,	069.10
	A glow that develops and flows from the <i>inner</i> being	110.3
	The <i>inner</i> beauty I more deeply care	114.11
Innocence	And thus preserved her <i>innocence</i> .	128.40
Insane	As fearful as the haunts of the <i>insane</i> .	070.3
Insatiate	And I was more <i>insatiate</i> with satiation,	007.25
Inscrutable	We have read <i>inscrutable</i> symbols on dim, dynastic pages,	112.7
Inspiring	You have never been <i>inspiring</i> to my pen.	135.6
Instant	I am <i>instant</i> lost in time,	133.51
Instead	Ah, God, that I could draw <i>instead</i> of write,	025.1
	<i>Instead</i> , they sound like Major Hooples	138.3
Instruction	Personal <i>instruction</i> .	140.4
Intended	The years away <i>intended</i> , but for leaping	119.5
Intent	What shape of evil? What its foul <i>intent</i> ?	091.2
Interest	Now no things <i>interest</i> me,	096.3
Intermingled	The gall that <i>intermingled</i> with the myrrh.	007.4
Into	<i>Into</i> the shadowland I made my way	011.1
	Descending <i>into</i> midnight depths that lurked	011.19
	Emerging <i>into</i> light from shadowed fanes,	051.10
	And <i>into</i> more than light, to something wholly	051.11
	Till beauty <i>into</i> perfect beauty swoons;	051.53
	Like a mist that fades <i>into</i> sodden skies	063.13
	And languid, warming <i>into</i> life; no dread	075.6
	Engirt, and hurled me nightward <i>into</i> doom.	089.14
	<i>Into</i> the moonlight, Cyrenaya, I would go	096.97
Intolerable	At her feet I have laid the tribute of a burning <i>intolerable</i> passion,	003.21
	The <i>intolerable</i> sanctity of sin;	007.10
Intoxicate	I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, <i>intoxicate</i> , meshed	
	in the love thou hast sown,	043.26

	With power he grew <i>intoxicate</i> ,	046.29
Intoxicated		
	<i>Intoxicated</i> with thy loveliness,	008.1
Intoxicating		
	For one <i>intoxicating</i> night were mine.	007.20
Invade	Sucking sounds <i>invade</i> the night,	126.9
Invading	<i>see</i> Space-Invading	
Invention		
	Peopled with ghosts of their <i>invention</i> ,	138.14
Invisible	And sprites <i>invisible</i> attend the meeting,	051.38
Invitations		
	That she had always <i>invitations</i> ,	128.18
Invoking	Till thus, from incantation and <i>invoking</i> ,	068.8
Inward	Curled <i>inward</i> , flowerwise. I stood before	081.3
	From which a tongue curled <i>inward</i> to my lair,	089.13
Ironic	I thought <i>ironic</i> laughter passed me by.	085.8
Irons	They clamped hot <i>irons</i> on my throbbing head;	084.1
Is	<i>Is</i> the voice of Beauty that dies.	001.14
	Oh, spring <i>is</i> gone	002.1
	And summer <i>is</i> fled,	002.2
	And the wind <i>is</i> blowing cold.	002.7
	Autumn <i>is</i> old	002.10
	Oh, spring <i>is</i> gone	002.31
	And summer <i>is</i> fled,	002.32
	And the wind <i>is</i> blowing cold.	002.35
	As Sappho of Lesbos was loved in the glory of Greece that <i>is</i> gone;	003.34
	For a little while, our life <i>is</i> bright,	004.31
	For a little while, there <i>is</i> light,	004.32
	Life <i>is</i> the gift to a slave.	004.38
	<i>Is</i> whispered by the sad wind sighing	004.62
	The past <i>is</i> forgotten, its lips are dumb,	004.68
	The tale <i>is</i> told of years of long ago.	007.48
	But bitter <i>is</i> the end of love and man's desire,	007.61
	And I, who hold that Beauty <i>is</i> supreme,	008.13
	But all <i>is</i> mute forevermore.	010.4
	Though nothing visible <i>is</i> there	010.6
	For all <i>is</i> dead, and all <i>is</i> still,	010.13
	The song of life <i>is</i> but a tedious, bitter moan;	013.2
	Nothing in all the universe <i>is</i> left for me,	013.26
	Whose dream of old <i>is</i> gone	014.13
	<i>Is</i> night.	014.15
	A frantic whisper with the wind <i>is</i> blended	015.43
	There <i>is</i> a rush of hooves in the break of dawn;	015.46
	Pan <i>is</i> gone.	015.48
	And find that what I thought so great <i>is</i> but	016.3
	For ever his heart <i>is</i> filled with yearning,	018.9
	But only and ever his flesh <i>is</i> burning,	018.11
	And her body <i>is</i> bare.	019.8
	The table <i>is</i> spread and the flagon red	022.5

For the grape's red juice there <i>is</i> just one use—	022.7
I do not know. There <i>is</i> an ache that fills	027.9
There <i>is</i> a language I would fain employ,	028.1
<i>Is</i> like the pure, sweet warbling of a bird,	028.3
How all my time <i>is</i> winnowed, leaving husks	031.5
Thy face <i>is</i> aureoled	032.3
<i>Is</i> such as gods impart	032.7
To the star that <i>is</i> fairest;	033.12
There <i>is</i> magic, there <i>is</i> splendor	033.17
In your eyes, there <i>is</i> rapture	033.18
Look homeward, angel, for the way <i>is</i> long.	037.14
Our thoughts will be more sad than death <i>is</i>	039.4
The fire <i>is</i> cold; no fuming censers flare;	040.3
So fair she <i>is</i> that beauty hath no graces	041.1
Her face <i>is</i> sweeter than those fabled places	041.3
Her step <i>is</i> lighter than the summer breezes	041.5
<i>Is</i> love so limited, pray tell?	042.3
<i>Is</i> love so limited, pray tell?	042.9
<i>Is</i> love so limited, pray tell?	042.15
Not always empty <i>is</i> a shell,	042.16
<i>Is</i> love so limited, pray tell?	042.19
Yet the radiance <i>is</i> gone from thy face, <i>is</i> it only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
<i>Is</i> it only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
<i>Is</i> it thine that shall weaken and wane?	043.20
As the stars are, my love <i>is</i> eternal.	043.23
And its death <i>is</i> the death of the world.	043.24
Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; <i>is</i> it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
<i>Is</i> the rose to be withered and shrunken?	043.31
And the form that it covers <i>is</i> thine.	043.36
There <i>is</i> a faint, far rapture of birds in the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
There <i>is</i> a stir of wakening winds that whisper across the lawn.	044.2
Oh love, there <i>is</i> terror and pity and peace in the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
The world <i>is</i> wondrously quiet, so quiet, prophetic of day,	044.7
And my heart <i>is</i> fulfilled of its dream as I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
He <i>is</i> mine.	046.48
But the gulf <i>is</i> cold	047.16
<i>Is</i> too exacting for man's magistracy,—	050.12
And of no emptiness <i>is</i> unforgetful.	051.21
All else <i>is</i> still the realm around,	053.17
Stained <i>is</i> the coffin floor	054.46
But now that time <i>is</i> gone of yore	054.51
<i>Is</i> it the willows shiver and sigh?	056.10
And the worm <i>is</i> king for eternity,	057.19
For the tale <i>is</i> the grave's.	057.25
All her dreaming, raptured face <i>is</i> white,	058.3



There is pressure on her blood-red lips,	058.5
No other form is near,	058.10
The wind is wailing in the willow trees tonight;	061.1
Is the dream as it dies.	063.14
The world is an opium-dream;	064.1
The world of which no tale is handed down.	068.14
It is not blessed sleep. It looms as hateful.	070.1
Your limbs, if limbs you have; nor is it clear	077.6
How strange. How strangely empty is the room.	077.14
This being's face is soft, he shall not pass;	082.2
Why is it that I tremble, half afraid,	083.3
My hand? Why is my arm so strongly stayed?	083.6
But what is there in wealth? In treasure what but treasure?	096.17
But ennui still is mine.	096.24
Burn incense till the fragrant air is odorous,	096.25
Though none is lovelier	096.51
I know that nothing is worth while, all things are quite	096.67
Drink! For the flagon is full and deep!	098.6
Is only known in realms where dream-winds blow.	099.4
There is no picture of her dear dead face,	099.10
The hot, still air is sweet with heavy perfumes;	101.7
The garden is still with a fever that passes all name;	101.17
The monstrous spell of the night is an amorous cover	101.18
The Beloved is gone; I know not the way she has taken;	101.26
Life is a dream between two deaths; a blind	102.1
The dying wonder of the world that is,	102.7
And found, the one reality is Death.	102.13
And find, the one reality is Death.	102.15
And all that ever will be known, is Death.	102.20
Although my flesh with many knives is slit.	103.4
O Love, my world is pouring	109.33
Is it the glow so magically bringing	110.11
It is the blessing of a Druid's prayer,	110.15
A wind from the spheres that through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
It is so strange, Beloved, that everything has blended	111.9
It is the ceaseless song that love began; unended,	111.11
We have found that only the dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	112.15
Is dreamland, out of Space and out of Time.	113.14
Oh love, it is enough that I may be	114.13
There is a room, Beloved, that you'll inherit;	118.1
A counterpart of what is still to be?	118.10
Planks riddled through by worms, that he is wise	120.6
My mind, not heart, is now my soul's true token.	120.8
For the grain that is reaped	123.8
Smooth is the liquid ink of the lake,	125.21
Is as the fall and rise of mist of myrrh.	127.5
Mysterious as her sunken palace is,	127.12
This is the Wedgwood she lifted, the saki she quaffed, her	129.1

	She <i>is</i> new each time that their contents grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12
	Heretical eyes <i>is</i> casually hung on a chair;	129.15
	The essence of her <i>is</i> here—but I wish she would hasten!	129.16
	I hear them when no human voice <i>is</i> talking	131.3
	But alas! Your name <i>is</i> Myrtle,	135.10
	And other such-like things as that <i>is</i>	137.15
	Which <i>is</i> better than all,	143.6
	Earth and eternity. <i>Is</i> some voice calling?	147.7
Isdem	And learn the use of “ge” and “ <i>isdem</i> .”	138.22
Island	Along the summit <i>island</i> lanes of shrubs and trees;	131.2
Islands	In continents and <i>islands</i> that are sunken,	036.21
	They will spew from the sea and climb from sunken <i>islands</i> ,	130.15
	They will spew from the sea and climb from sunken <i>islands</i> ,	141.15
Isles	Her coral <i>isles</i> and shadowy pearls	060.4
Ispahan	Delights of <i>Ispahan</i> .	096.12
	Somewhere past <i>Ispahan</i> .	096.102
It	How <i>it</i> howls and whoops	002.12
	How <i>it</i> wildly swoops	002.14
	And <i>it</i> cries	002.20
	As <i>it</i> stirs the dust	002.23
	And bitter all the poison that <i>it</i> brings;	007.62
	And still <i>it</i> seemed as if great Pan were calling	015.7
	Was <i>it</i> a half-god or a satyr leaping	015.19
	There came a sound: Was <i>it</i> a song of gladness	015.33
	Or was <i>it</i> the old despairing cry of sadness	015.35
	What did <i>it</i> matter a thousand years ago	026.1
	What will <i>it</i> matter a thousand years from now	026.5
	<i>It</i> slumbers deep beneath the fabled hills,	027.12
	<i>It</i> lies where ashen lips no longer sing—	027.13
	But everywhere I looked, I saw <i>it</i> near,	029.12
	And saw <i>it</i> smile with fleshless, gaping lips,	029.13
	A star they knew before <i>it</i> came.	030.44
	In a madness <i>it</i> has perished,	033.22
	I sought <i>it</i> in far lands of timeless travel	036.1
	I have not found <i>it</i> sleeping or awaking.	036.57
	I will not find <i>it</i> till all things shall cease,	036.58
	In search of something lost, but never near <i>it</i> ;	037.4
	Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is <i>it</i> only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
	Is <i>it</i> only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
	Was <i>it</i> only for darkness to blind me,	043.7
	Is <i>it</i> thine that shall weaken and wane?	043.20
	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is <i>it</i> passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	Yet <i>it</i> seems that a veil rises slowly	043.33
	And the form that <i>it</i> covers is thine.	043.36
	<i>It</i> knew me not from all the rest,	049.20
	Till darkness falls— <i>it</i> never will—	055.17

Is <i>it</i> the willows shiver and sigh?	056.10
And <i>it</i> ruled alone.	057.5
Where <i>it</i> lived and ruled in the endless gloom,	057.12
Through its foul dead realm were <i>it</i> ever to squirm,	057.14
All <i>it</i> would find was a plump drowned rat	057.15
<i>It</i> reigned on its multiple thrones.	057.20
Like a creature unseen as <i>it</i> scurries and passes	063.1
Is the dream as <i>it</i> dies.	063.14
<i>It</i> is not blessed sleep. <i>It</i> looms as hateful.	070.1
Was <i>it</i> an hour? Eternity? A week?—	072.10
<i>It</i> rolled, and spun, and stopped in front of me,	073.2
<i>It</i> was my own; my own face showed that hue,	073.5
<i>It</i> watched me, waiting, while I stared as long	073.9
<i>It</i> fell in parts, and I was part of <i>it</i> .	073.14
Had I, although I knew on what <i>it</i> fed,	075.7
The substance of <i>it</i> in the long ago.	075.8
Burst; mindless, mewing as <i>it</i> tried to speak,	075.10
The hands that wrought <i>it</i> vanished in its power,	076.11
Your limbs, if limbs you have; nor is <i>it</i> clear	077.6
Make this your home for I will make <i>it</i> yours;	077.10
Aside. The flow turned toward me, and <i>it</i> kept	078.5
Now here, now there I fled; still on <i>it</i> swept.	078.8
Why is <i>it</i> that I tremble, half afraid,	083.3
<i>It</i> merely hinted of the coming week.	084.14
A glowing form, <i>it</i> drifted on a course	088.4
I must, for <i>it</i> arose, its mass dividing	089.8
No hint of what <i>it</i> once resembled, save	090.7
And everywhere I looked, I saw <i>it</i> near,	090.12
And still <i>it</i> followed, still I heard <i>it</i> gain	091.5
I saw <i>it</i> then, two trunks that fused as one,	091.9
And burning eyes along each limb. <i>It</i> spun	091.12
<i>It</i> lifted toward its dark, devouring lips.	091.14
Upon <i>it</i> nevermore to leave. I tried	093.12
They know that <i>it</i> will take me years to die,	103.3
At first I deemed <i>it</i> some mad nightmare-dream,	105.12
Enwrapped <i>it</i> in a steaming blood-red shroud:	106.4
Is <i>it</i> the glow so magically bringing	110.11
<i>It</i> is the blessing of a Druid's prayer,	110.15
<i>It</i> is so strange, Beloved, that everything has blended	111.9
<i>It</i> is the ceaseless song that love began; unended,	111.11
Oh love, <i>it</i> is enough that I may be	114.13
There will be none with you to help you share <i>it</i> ,	118.3
And <i>it</i> may be that you will find <i>it</i> lonely,	118.5
And <i>it</i> may be that you will find <i>it</i> fair;	118.6
And <i>it</i> may be that you will find <i>it</i> only	118.7
You will become? <i>It</i> seems so strange to me	118.12
The chance, the pattern, call <i>it</i> as one will,	122.5
Quite to make <i>it</i> match in verse most anytime;	135.9
And <i>it</i> only rhymes with turtle.....	135.11

	Who liked <i>it</i> above or below,	144.2
Its	And <i>its</i> faintest breath	002.17
	The past is forgotten, <i>its</i> lips are dumb,	004.68
	And beauty passed unto <i>its</i> final perfect beauty,	007.35
	<i>Its</i> white life away;	009.8
	In <i>its</i> dearth;	009.12
	The listening ear; <i>its</i> tones are softly heard	028.6
	That brought to Mirtylon <i>its</i> doom,	030.18
	And find <i>its</i> cosmic burial	030.39
	<i>Its</i> equal can confess.	032.10
	Through <i>its</i> valleys and <i>its</i> mountains	033.1
	And the heart holds <i>its</i> ravage,	033.34
	And <i>its</i> death is the death of the world.	043.24
	With <i>its</i> drapery hiding all wholly,	043.35
	And my heart is fulfilled of <i>its</i> dream as I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
	Where <i>its</i> buried cities sleep	047.4
	And <i>its</i> glory far was known,	047.14
	Fronds from out <i>its</i> temples rise;	047.22
	Of <i>its</i> cold sea-tomb.	057.10
	Nor ever a hand caressed <i>its</i> fat;	057.13
	Through <i>its</i> foul dead realm were it ever to squirm,	057.14
	It reigned on <i>its</i> multiple thrones.	057.20
	Some arrowed beast crept to <i>its</i> hillside fastness?	059.10
	While <i>its</i> pale eyes kept watching patiently	073.3
	I stroked the glistening webwork on <i>its</i> head.	075.2
	A beak that, darting, closed me in <i>its</i> trap.	075.14
	The hands that wrought it vanished in <i>its</i> power,	076.11
	What nameless hunter searching for <i>its</i> meat?	079.3
	Whence came that unknown color? Was <i>its</i> source	088.1
	I must, for it arose, <i>its</i> mass dividing	089.8
	And of <i>its</i> face no vestige could be seen,	090.5
	And of <i>its</i> flesh the rotten remnants gave	090.6
	That force demonic brought <i>its</i> eyes their sheen.	090.8
	<i>Its</i> footsteps shuffling closer on the stone,	090.13
	For I was <i>its</i> , that horror from the dead.	090.14
	What shape of evil? What <i>its</i> foul intent?	091.2
	It lifted toward <i>its</i> dark, devouring lips.	091.14
	<i>Its</i> branches leafless, yet a budding hand	093.5
	Grew fainter in the silence of <i>its</i> grave;	094.13
	That feebly moved <i>its</i> pulpy, eyeless head.	095.14
	By the breath of <i>its</i> shameless lips I am lightly kissed	101.8
	Red phantoms in <i>its</i> bleeding mystery hid.	106.14
	Oblivion had laid <i>its</i> deathless curse	107.1
	<i>Its</i> voice in one vast song	109.34
	We were present when space grew heavy with seeds of <i>its</i> own spawning.	112.3
	So lovely with <i>its</i> skin so fair; the grace	114.3
	Yet would <i>it</i> be no Eden to entice.	115.11
	Nor I desire <i>it</i> if <i>it</i> held not you;	115.12

	And I would let <i>it</i> in complete eclipse	115.13
	<i>Its</i> superficial vesture whose arrays	117.3
	And through <i>its</i> darkened window see no sky:	118.2
	On the throne a king for <i>its</i> worm-queen pines	125.19
	On <i>its</i> shore, mad emeralds burn in the brake,	125.22
	Have seen the golden poppy spread <i>its</i> petals fair	134.5
It's	I still have far to go, <i>it's</i> late.	067.52
	Or quite agree— <i>it's</i> all the same; no virtues please	096.64
	<i>It's</i> the break of day,	143.4
	<i>It's</i> a quarter of twelve,	143.10
Itself	I know that death <i>itself</i> will never bring release;	013.30
	<i>Itself</i> from horror at those eyes' blind sheen.	029.8
	<i>Itself</i> was lost beyond abysses of the night...	034.15
	Me hope. I fell, though flesh <i>itself</i> be rent	091.7
	Of death <i>itself</i> , there now was left no trace,	107.3
I've	That I could picture worlds <i>I've</i> never known,	025.2
	That I am weary though <i>I've</i> gone not far,	050.5
Ivory	I close thee, pure and rare as <i>ivory</i> ,	008.6
	Jades exquisite, delicately carved <i>ivory</i> ,	096.14

## J

Jaded	Now I am <i>jaded</i> with my long, complete excess;	013.25
Jades	<i>Jades</i> exquisite, delicately carved ivory,	096.14
Janitors	The <i>janitors</i> would drip with knowledge,	138.20
Jar	Or any other words to <i>jar</i> 'em;	137.12
Jars	The flagons and bottles and <i>jars</i> that cover her dresser	129.9
Jasmine	Till <i>jasmine</i> , oleander, or full roses' bloom	096.26
Jasper	Of flowers and marvellous <i>jasper</i> and coral grasses	101.24
Jet	Rubies I yet will place in that <i>jet</i> hair above	096.47
Jeweled	And all the little <i>jeweled</i> blades of grass	082.3
	Over the <i>jeweled</i> grass,	109.10
Jewelled	The grasses with glimmering dew are <i>jewelled</i> in opal and amethyst,	044.6
Jewels	Strange wondrous <i>jewels</i> and diadems	012.24
	Strange wondrous <i>jewels</i> and diadems	067.24
	Imbedded witches' <i>jewels</i> mystical,	127.8
	Bright <i>jewels</i> on the knowledge tree.	137.18
	And think the words they drop are <i>jewels</i> .	138.2
Join	And I shall <i>join</i> thee, Myrrhiline,	004.43
	Waiting, watching till I come and <i>join</i> them where,	006.23
	That streamed to <i>join</i> the nothingness beyond.	076.14
Joining	<i>Joining</i> your journey, brings our living light to hold you, guide you.	146.7
Journey	Begins the <i>journey</i> long.	096.96
	And listen always as I <i>journey</i> on alone.	131.16
	Joining your <i>journey</i> , brings our living light to hold you, guide you.	146.7
Journey's	Gifts that repaid our <i>journey's</i> woes,	049.26
Joy	Youth and Song and <i>Joy</i> ;	004.30
	Let us have <i>joy</i> while we may;	004.50
	When thou thy pleasure and <i>joy</i> art taking,	005.5
	Pass, with all <i>joy</i> that passes,	009.13
	The vanished <i>joy</i>	012.33
	And every sound a thing of lyric <i>joy</i> .	028.4
	Great <i>joy</i> he had.	046.8
	From each of us he took his <i>joy</i> ,	046.37
	The vanished <i>joy</i>	067.33
	Though they, with cruel <i>joy</i> , had given me	084.12
	Caresses, though I find slight <i>joy</i> in amorous	096.11
	Drink! For the <i>joy</i> of the winking wine!	098.2
	Drink! For the sheer great <i>joy</i> of drinking!	098.7
Joyful	The city rang with <i>joyful</i> call	049.2
Joys	For pleasures and <i>joys</i> that she knows not, for a new and monstrous delight;	003.18
	More crazed by all the amorous <i>joys</i> thereof;	007.26
	And all love's <i>joys</i> that were.	096.54

	<i>Joys</i> that pass and youth too fleet,	100.5
Juice	For the grape's red <i>juice</i> there is just one use—	022.7
Jupiter	Of lizard-gods in <i>Jupiter</i> ,	030.6
	Are like the secret pools of <i>Jupiter</i> .	127.2
Just	<i>Just</i> presences, unseen, unknown	010.22
	For the grape's red juice there is <i>just</i> one use—	022.7
	He had dreams and thoughts of <i>just</i>	046.15
	Than that <i>just</i> passed held sweeter, fuller dowers;	115.8

## K

Keep	For we would <i>keep</i> the pleasure and the torment burning, Only fishes <i>keep</i> a seeming At me and slyly chuckle while they <i>keep</i> You've come again. You <i>keep</i> me company here, To <i>keep</i> me company lest I go mad: Will atom <i>keep</i>	007.13 047.19 054.40 077.2 103.12 133.66
Keeper	I am wastrel, never <i>keeper</i> ,	133.34
Keeping	Surely this beauty was not meant for <i>keeping</i>	119.1
Kept	And on the wind the strange, low notes <i>kept</i> failing My dreaming eyes <i>kept</i> searching, seeking, staring While its pale eyes <i>kept</i> watching patiently Aside. The flow turned toward me, and it <i>kept</i>	015.5 036.31 073.3 078.5
Kill	That fell, all Mandrikor to <i>kill</i> .	010.16
Killed	The things that mirthful wizards <i>killed</i>	030.47
Kind	I am the huntsman of each fleeing <i>kind</i> , "Miss Shere, are you a <i>kind</i> person?"	133.3 139.1
King	<i>see also</i> Worm-King And the worm is <i>king</i> for eternity, A <i>king</i> who saw but used no eyes for seeing, For Death the Conqueror at last was <i>king</i> ; On the throne a <i>king</i> for its worm-queen pines	057.19 076.5 107.9 125.19
Kingdom	What though one <i>kingdom</i> each of you forsake, A phantom of a <i>kingdom</i> of no sound. Great wealth have I, a <i>kingdom</i> own, with palaces for pleasure,	051.31 053.20 096.13
Kingdoms	Upon his fallen <i>kingdoms</i> , God had died.	107.14
Kingly	Await thy <i>kingly</i> head. Await your <i>kingly</i> head.	012.16 067.16
Kings	Of buried <i>kings</i> , and empires perilous; Have seen the fall of many <i>kings</i> ,	026.11 030.10
Kiss	The passion-born <i>kiss</i> and caress of my maddening desire; And I shall <i>kiss</i> thy warm, soft lips A maiden's <i>kiss</i> She has yielded to the <i>kiss</i> of night, For you, or for one <i>kiss</i> from your soft lips.	003.6 004.73 016.4 058.1 115.14
Kissed	By the breath of its shameless lips I am lightly <i>kissed</i>	101.8
Kisses	<i>see also</i> Fever-Kisses Her lips and her face and her breasts, all her body I will cover with <i>kisses</i> , And drink her <i>kisses</i> as a priceless wine? And if your <i>kisses</i> , like most <i>kisses</i> , mean not love,	003.13 027.7 096.46
Kissing	Made for love, made for <i>kissing</i> ;	100.2
Kneeling	Allah! the <i>kneeling</i> figures in devotion pray,	096.80
Knees	Especially when their <i>knees</i> are pretty.	138.8



Knell	<i>see also</i> Death-Knell	
	Time has tolled a solemn <i>knell</i> ,	047.39
	From sunken cities rose the solemn <i>knell</i> .	094.4
Knells	That beat the air to frenzy, dirges, <i>knells</i> .	080.2
Knew	For well we <i>knew</i> the holy night must have an ending,	007.15
	A star they <i>knew</i> before it came.	030.44
	But we turned too late and we <i>knew</i> our fate	048.3
	It <i>knew</i> me not from all the rest,	049.20
	Antistrophes that seven before him <i>knew</i> ,	068.7
	The head most strangely seemed like one I <i>knew</i> ;	073.1
	Had I, although I <i>knew</i> on what it fed,	075.7
	For my escape I <i>knew</i> what I must pay:	086.3
	Who <i>knew</i> why Romans didn't rhyme,	138.12
	Only do we who <i>knew</i> you feel the source,	146.8
Knives	Although my flesh with many <i>knives</i> is slit.	103.4
Knocked	I <i>knocked</i> upon the portal till with clang	081.1
Knoll	I saw the whispering <i>knoll</i> .	045.4
	Upon the whispering <i>knoll</i> .	045.20
Knotted	<i>see</i> Deep-Knotted	
Knotty	Of <i>knotty</i> burls along the trunk, and clung	093.9
Know	In my arms I will hold her, passive, but I <i>know</i> her flesh will be aching	003.17
	Thou art loveliest of the things I <i>know</i> ;	004.40
	Enigmatic regions that no eye can <i>know</i> ,	006.14
	No more, no more I <i>know</i> the fierce desire of woman,	007.55
	All things that thou wouldst <i>know</i> .	012.42
	Abysmal secrets, monstrous mysteries, I <i>know</i> ;	013.22
	I <i>know</i> that death itself will never bring release;	013.30
	He walks where none can <i>know</i> or see,	014.9
	I do not <i>know</i> . There is an ache that fills	027.9
	I <i>know</i> this all I ever will be knowing:	036.63
	For we will <i>know</i> how love	039.5
	Her garments only <i>know</i> what curves and hollows	041.11
	So few the days, so much that one could <i>know</i> ,	050.1
	All things that you would <i>know</i> .	067.42
	Death: We will. We will, and I <i>know</i> when.	067.55
	For what, I did not <i>know</i> , yet tense, on guard	074.3
	Changing and new, so hard to <i>know</i> , to trace.	077.8
	I <i>know</i> that I'll by them be watched for ever	087.13
	I <i>know</i> that nothing is worth while, all things are quite	096.67
	To heart's desire that only I and Allah <i>know</i> ,	096.100
	Sing, for too soon, too long, thy mouth shall <i>know</i> no singing.	097.5
	Her eyes are blind; her sweet white limbs but <i>know</i>	099.5
	I <i>know</i> not whether she was slave or queen;	099.11
	I only <i>know</i> she died in Mytilene.	099.14
	The Beloved is gone; I <i>know</i> not the way she has taken;	101.26
	They <i>know</i> that it will take me years to die,	103.3
	I scarce could <i>know</i> the evil that I did;	106.11
	I <i>know</i> there are no princesses, but you	113.1

	Love comes. I <i>know</i> that I shall never be	113.9
	Content to <i>know</i> the image of the dream,	113.11
	And you will never <i>know</i> what years drift by.	118.4
	And waited, wondered, though I did not <i>know</i> ...	122.8
	Or <i>know</i> the song	133.71
	Where none could <i>know</i> or share.	134.6
	Though I <i>know</i> that you are pretty,	135.4
	I <i>know</i> all Latin stems and nouns,	137.3
	The authors' names I <i>know</i> by rote,	137.5
	They also ought to <i>know</i> their Caesar,	137.23
	"I beg your pardon, I don't <i>know</i> you."	139.2
	Alone <i>know</i> why,	143.8
	There was a young woman I <i>know</i>	144.1
	As you begin your final travel, <i>know</i>	146.2
	I take the bridgeway you already <i>know</i> .	147.14
Knowing	Till she lie in ecstasy <i>knowing</i> and desiring her sisterhood;	003.30
	Worship thee, <i>knowing</i> that I only dream.	008.14
	And <i>knowing</i> that my quest at last must falter	036.15
	I <i>know</i> this all I ever will be knowing:	036.63
	I stumbled onward, <i>knowing</i> I must fail,	085.13
	With wonder past all <i>knowing</i> ,	109.25
	I am awed, O Love, at <i>knowing</i> this mystery,	110.5
	An emptiness not <i>knowing</i> you are there.	118.8
Knowledge	With <i>knowledge</i> of the carrion	030.31
	Till memory slowly came, and <i>knowledge</i> grew,	073.4
	Bright jewels on the <i>knowledge</i> tree.	137.18
	The janitors would drip with <i>knowledge</i> ,	138.20
Known	Has man <i>known</i> the terrible glory of woman as I;	003.38
	As thou hast never <i>known</i> ;	012.2
	I took the usual pleasures <i>known</i> to all mankind;	013.13
	And I have had terrific grief, and <i>known</i> the cry	013.23
	That I could picture worlds I've never <i>known</i> ,	025.2
	Have <i>known</i> the fungi of the moon,	030.2
	And thou hast <i>known</i> the azure mist	030.17
	And its glory far was <i>known</i> ,	047.14
	Of the splendor <i>known</i> no more,	047.18
	As you have never <i>known</i> ,	067.2
	Is only <i>known</i> in realms where dream-winds blow.	099.4
	And all that ever will be <i>known</i> , is Death.	102.20
	We are deathless, O Love, and deific; we have <i>known</i> the wonder	
	supernal:	112.13
	Than any <i>known</i> in lands that never were,	113.3
	And more for beauty, only <i>known</i> to me.	116.14
Knows	For pleasures and joys that she <i>knows</i> not, for a new and	
	monstrous delight;	003.18
	The sum of all man <i>knows</i> , the sum of all	102.16
	Who <i>knows</i> when I first began?	133.58
Kohl	The <i>kohl</i> that shades your eyes, your breasts with henna tipped,	096.44

## L

La	And <i>La Illaha illa Allah!</i> M'hamed rasul	096.79
Labors	As all the years of Hercules' great <i>labors</i> ,	073.10
Labyrinth	You, and you leave the aimless <i>labyrinth</i>	051.33
Labyrinths	To chart the <i>labyrinths</i> of long assailing;	031.10
	Through trackless <i>labyrinths</i> more dark and deep,	036.62
Lace	On her brow the moonbeams lie as <i>lace</i> ,	058.9
Lacked	She said she <i>lacked</i> experience;	128.38
Lacking	All <i>lacking</i> , and all gain.	096.72
Ladies	With scholastic <i>ladies</i> ,	140.6
Lady	My <i>lady</i> hath two lovely lips,	100.1
Lagoon	The mandrakes moaned along the black <i>lagoon</i> ,	105.3
	By a cypress-veiled <i>lagoon</i> .	126.2
Laid	At her feet I have <i>laid</i> the tribute of a burning intolerable passion,	003.21
	<i>Laid</i> bare the mystery of the vast sea-tomb,	094.6
	Oblivion had <i>laid</i> its deathless curse	107.1
Lain	Beautiful youths have long <i>lain</i> dead	004.27
Lair	Part human creatures creeping from their <i>lair</i> .	072.4
	From which a tongue curled inward to my <i>lair</i> ,	089.13
	Would seize their prey and seek their cosmic <i>lair</i> ?	105.8
Lairs	As I went onward toward those upper <i>lair</i> s.	074.4
	But the spell-bound half-beasts lie in their <i>lair</i> s	125.15
Lake	Smooth is the liquid ink of the <i>lake</i> ,	125.21
	I hear them by the <i>lake</i> shore and at cliffs of stone;	131.14
Land	No traveler crosses now the <i>land</i> ,	010.17
	They passed the <i>land</i> where flowers gnaw	030.23
	She scans the shadows of her <i>land</i> ,	055.9
	In a fabulous <i>land</i> , in a fabulous time,	057.1
	Not a creature lived in all the <i>land</i> ,	057.6
	In alien <i>land</i> , by night's resounding vastness?	059.12
	In all this hideous <i>land</i> the only soul.	085.6
	In silence absolute the lifeless <i>land</i>	093.1
	I hear them in the rubble of defaced <i>land</i>	131.5
	Of unknown timeless <i>land</i> ;	134.3
Lands	<i>see also</i> Outer-Lands	
	Of all my spectral <i>lands</i> ,	012.19
	And wander in far <i>lands</i> and seas, alone,	025.3
	Have travelled <i>lands</i> Hesperian,	030.3
	I sought it in far <i>lands</i> of timeless travel	036.1
	In those mysterious <i>lands</i> and alien places	036.45
	That has no counterpart in <i>lands</i> of time	053.3
	Of all my timeless <i>lands</i> ,	067.19

	Than any known in <i>lands</i> that never were,	113.3
	The <i>lands</i> no traveller ever found on earth;	116.12
	And they hide in eery <i>lands</i> where the fen-fires gleam.	130.20
	And they hide in eerie <i>lands</i> where the fen-fires gleam.	141.20
Lanes	Seaweed fills deserted <i>lanes</i> ;	047.23
	The <i>lanes</i> where hopeful virgins tumbled.	128.24
	Along the summit island <i>lanes</i> of shrubs and trees;	131.2
Language		
	There is a <i>language</i> I would fain employ,	028.1
Languid	The willow branches' <i>languid</i> tendrils sank,	011.18
	And in her movements, <i>languid</i> charms abide.	053.5
	And <i>languid</i> , warming into life; no dread	075.6
	Me, and I sicken with the <i>languid</i> unsurcease	096.65
Languish		
	And indolently <i>languish</i> in her languorous	096.10
Languorous		
	And indolently languish in her <i>languorous</i>	096.10
	Are <i>languorous</i> with dreams of mighty doom,	127.13
Lantern	Deserted city streets, and fog, and <i>lantern</i> glow.	131.8
Lap	Not woman, man, or child crawled in my <i>lap</i> .	075.11
Larger	Now wherefor do you make this <i>larger</i> room	118.9
Last	All night I dreamed the one long night would <i>last</i> for ever,	007.39
	And now at <i>last</i> I crown me with a coronal	013.7
	At <i>last</i> are wise	014.29
	A <i>last</i> , wild note from the distant hills comes drifting—	015.47
	He stood at <i>last</i> before the citadel	024.10
	Until the <i>last</i> oblivion.	030.52
	Whence the <i>last</i> birds are winging?	033.28
	And knowing that my quest at <i>last</i> must falter	036.15
	I gave him the pall of Death's <i>last</i> blight,	046.6
	I lie in my <i>last</i> sleep;	054.33
	Till at <i>last</i> , in her caverned halls	060.21
	And when at <i>last</i> my captors bore me through	086.12
	How glad I was that I at <i>last</i> awoke!	104.14
	For Death the Conqueror at <i>last</i> was king;	107.9
	My life-illusion has at <i>last</i> been broken,	120.1
Lasting	Your soul's desire, all <i>lasting</i> rapture,	067.49
Lasts	And no love <i>lasts</i> if love be only mind,	051.23
Late	But we turned too <i>late</i> and we knew our fate	048.3
	I still have far to go, it's <i>late</i> .	067.52
Lately	That tremble and shiver with passions that <i>lately</i> were?	101.12
Later	Lo, all the <i>later</i> days are long and dull and weary,	007.45
	That in the <i>later</i> days a boy would come,	026.2
	To perish when my <i>later</i> footsteps came;	036.52
	What sight in <i>later</i> hours would haply greet	079.6
	Building on to what goal <i>later</i> ,	133.62
Latest	Her <i>latest</i> lover's love was such	128.17
Latin	I know all <i>Latin</i> stems and nouns,	137.3
	And any <i>Latin</i> phrase can quote,	137.6

Laugh	Her <i>laugh</i> was like a silver bell.	128.33
Laughing	And all the <i>laughing</i> nymphs that make earth fair; <i>Laughing</i> , she flashes down the shifting tides of green,	051.39 060.1
Laughter	For song and <i>laughter</i> , now the wind's regret; Sunlight and seawind, <i>laughter</i> , song. Sunlight and seawind, <i>laughter</i> , song.... There will spring no <i>laughter</i> Their enigmatic <i>laughter</i> filled the aisles; I thought ironic <i>laughter</i> passed me by. That saw her but heard neither her voice nor her <i>laughter</i> .	040.5 049.22 049.28 052.5 081.12 085.8 129.4
Laurel	Crowned thrice with cypress, endless times with <i>laurel</i> ,	068.1
Laves	Or rests where an ocean current <i>laves</i>	060.10
Lawn	No gleam illumines the hoofprints on the <i>lawn</i> . There is a stir of wakening winds that whisper across the <i>lawn</i> . She will rest on the <i>lawn</i> ;	040.4 044.2 065.18
Lay	All night I <i>lay</i> between the arms of my beloved, And so I <i>lay</i> between the arms of my beloved, All night in worship and in love I <i>lay</i> ; All night I <i>lay</i> between the arms of my beloved, All night I <i>lay</i> between the arms of my beloved, Till the engines failed and we <i>lay</i> there gaoled The sun <i>lay</i> warm along our way, The sun <i>lay</i> warm along our way. Until my dead flesh stirred. I only <i>lay</i> , The answer came, where I in torment <i>lay</i> , I found no door, and when all hope <i>lay</i> dead There <i>lay</i> a bed of shells and bones; I spied And naked <i>lay</i> the true design, the trick.	007.1 007.37 007.38 007.51 007.63 048.19 049.8 049.14 054.28 080.13 088.7 095.5 121.12
Lead	And the skies are <i>lead</i> , By bathing me in streams of molten <i>lead</i> .	002.6 084.4
Leaden	Discovering there an equal <i>leaden</i> hue,	069.11
Leaf	Liliths look beyond the sketchbook's <i>leaf</i> , I am awed that flower and forest and <i>leaf</i> be shaken	006.10 110.7
Leafless	Its branches <i>leafless</i> , yet a budding hand	093.5
Leafy	A <i>leafy</i> light and shadow-patterned heliation	066.7
League	Caught me with safety but a <i>league</i> away.	086.2
Leagues	For many a thousand <i>leagues</i> around Of purple <i>leagues</i> , violet hippogriffs	010.9 071.6
Lean	With flapping tatters and long talons <i>lean</i> . With flapping tatters and long talons <i>lean</i> .	029.4 090.4
Leap	I feel the worms that <i>leap</i>	054.36
Leaping	Was it a half-god or a satyr <i>leaping</i> From the dust of forgotten worlds to whole new systems <i>leaping</i> The years away intended, but for <i>leaping</i>	015.19 112.9 119.5
Learn	And <i>learn</i> the use of "ge" and "isdem."	138.22
Learned	Expound a <i>learned</i> fourth dimension	138.13
Learning	Such dazzling stores of useless <i>learning</i> !	138.38
Least	Even the <i>least</i> . Beauty must die.	004.34

	All the <i>least</i> lines that spelled	132.5
Leave	<i>Leave</i> them to enchantment where you left them lingering	006.21
	To capture moods that change or <i>leave</i> ;	042.11
	Yet do you <i>leave</i> the dark and lonely waste	051.5
	You, and you <i>leave</i> the aimless labyrinth	051.33
	Upon it nevermore to <i>leave</i> . I tried	093.12
	And <i>leave</i> behind me all the weary works of man,	096.98
	Farewell, good friend. You <i>leave</i> us now. And yet,	146.1
Leaven	And the lotus of their <i>leaven</i> ,	033.6
Leaves	Or the rustle of <i>leaves</i> that drift with the wind,	001.12
	The dry dead <i>leaves</i>	002.15
	Die, with the <i>leaves</i> that drift	009.17
	But fulness <i>leaves</i> no unassuaged desires,	051.19
	While scattered <i>leaves</i> in mildewed heaps	062.9
	Or vanishing <i>leaves</i> that drift off with the wind,	063.12
	Rippling the <i>leaves</i> that sleep in a moonless midnight noon.	111.4
	Of oak the <i>leaves</i> fall in autumnal haze	147.2
	Drifting as <i>leaves</i> but urgent with a force	147.11
Leaving	How all my time is winnowed, <i>leaving</i> husks	031.5
	<i>Leaving</i> the night more luminous than light of the moon;	111.2
Led	Past them the leopards <i>led</i> me on and on	081.9
Leered	He <i>leered</i> so vilely, Horror could not save	029.7
Leering	The <i>leering</i> of a huge and sightless eye.	083.14
Left	<i>Leave</i> them to enchantment where you <i>left</i> them lingering	006.21
	For none are <i>left</i> the tale to tell.	010.24
	Nothing in all the universe is <i>left</i> for me,	013.26
	Wherein no seed nor any fruit are <i>left</i> ,	031.6
	We <i>left</i> her staring at the musty pall,	035.3
	And <i>left</i> her lovely body to oblivion;	035.6
	We <i>left</i> her far more quiet body lying there:	035.7
	We <i>left</i> no mark to show her grave,	035.9
	We only <i>left</i> her body lying still and deep;	035.10
	We <i>left</i> her only to the waiting earth that gave	035.11
	But when I passed and <i>left</i> them in their gloom,	081.13
	They <i>left</i> me morsels, curious and queer,	087.11
	They <i>left</i> to me my eyes, so I could stare	103.9
	They <i>left</i> me also rotten corpses there	103.11
	And then they <i>left</i> me, lonely. lying where	103.13
	Of death itself, there now was <i>left</i> no trace,	107.3
	In all infinity was <i>left</i> no place	107.7
	Means ditched by your girl and <i>left</i> by your friend,	142.8
Leg	I found my <i>leg</i> become a hellish root,	082.11
Legend	Where <i>legend</i> prophesied divinity,	037.12
	The <i>legend</i> saith: for each, the golden poppy blooms	134.1
	The <i>legend</i> saith: for each, nepenthe follows sorrow,	134.7
	The <i>legend</i> saith: when each lone traveller passes by,	134.13
	To poppy <i>legend</i> olden.	134.18
	The <i>legend</i> saith: wherefor does any <i>legend</i> matter?	134.19
	Upon my tomb, this <i>legend</i> bold:	137.26

Legends	Heard <i>legends</i> not by earthly voices told,	122.11
Legions	By the <i>legions</i> of the pest.	048.20
Legs	Breast tip a vine; the striding <i>legs</i> for feet	092.6
Leman	A reveller creeps where his <i>leman</i> sleeps—	023.7
Lend	So shalt thou thy beauty <i>lend</i>	004.12
Length	At <i>length</i> all motion ceased, upon a crag.	079.10
Lengthen		
	Enough, while drowsy minutes <i>lengthen</i> to hours golden,	096.58
Lengthening		
	The swart hand crawled, through mid-air <i>lengthening</i> ,	074.10
Lent	Until I stumbled. Fear no longer <i>lent</i>	091.6
Leopards	Quick to my side two black, sleek <i>leopards</i> sprang	081.5
	Past them the <i>leopards</i> led me on and on	081.9
Lesbian	Rose and fell and rose through all the <i>Lesbian</i> night;	007.6
	She lies where the <i>Lesbian</i> poppies nod,	019.2
Lesbos	As Sappho of <i>Lesbos</i> was loved in the glory of Greece that is gone;	003.34
Less	And the living walked <i>less</i> like men	048.6
	And weary drag of minutes grows <i>less</i> dolorous,	096.29
	And life <i>less</i> like a tomb.	096.30
Lesser	She is new each time that their contents grow, <i>lesser</i> , and <i>lesser</i> .	129.12
Lesson	With each <i>lesson</i> came complete	140.3
Lessons	Would chant their perfect <i>lessons</i> with 'm.	138.28
Lest	<i>Lest</i> dawn and barren ashes enter in.	007.12
	I turned on stealthy step <i>lest</i> something hear me.	092.11
	To keep me company <i>lest</i> I go mad:	103.12
Let	Then <i>let</i> us love tonight,	004.49
	<i>Let</i> us have joy while we may;	004.50
	<i>Let</i> us give over ourselves to delight,	004.51
	<i>Let</i> us forget the passing of years,	004.52
	<i>Let</i> us forget vain sorrow and tears	004.53
	So <i>let</i> us love, Myrrhiline,	004.71
	To the host! Clink! Clink! <i>Let</i> the glasses chink!	022.9
	<i>Let</i> one long, lingering note through night come stealing,	051.61
	And I would <i>let</i> it in complete eclipse	115.13
Lethal	By cryptic tarns aglow with <i>lethal</i> flame,	036.50
	<i>Lethal</i> waters sleep and swoon	126.1
Lethean	Of dwarfs in deep <i>Lethean</i> sands;	012.21
	Of dwarfs in deep <i>Lethean</i> sands;	067.21
Lichens	Where <i>lichens</i> creep on crumbled fanes	010.2
Lidded	<i>see</i> Heavy-Lidded, Smoky-Lidded	
Lids	Behind the amber <i>lids</i> they dimly dream,	127.7
Lie	Till she <i>lie</i> in ecstasy knowing and desiring her sisterhood;	003.30
	Thou shalt <i>lie</i> .	004.24
	<i>Lie</i> only shards of that dread doom	010.15
	The roses, crushed, <i>lie</i> scattered everywhere;	040.1
	Six feet deep I <i>lie</i> ;	054.2
	I <i>lie</i> in my last sleep;	054.33
	On her brow the moonbeams <i>lie</i> as lace,	058.9
	Whatever on the other side should <i>lie</i> ,	083.12

	And I in all that solitude <i>lie</i> slain.	091.8
	And all around, the weary corpses <i>lie</i> ;	103.2
	But the spell-bound half-beasts <i>lie</i> in their lairs	125.15
Lies	And all the beauty of that night now <i>lies</i> decaying,	007.43
	She <i>lies</i> where the Lesbian poppies nod,	019.2
	It <i>lies</i> where ashen lips no longer sing—	027.13
	Unknown what goal, if any goal, <i>lies</i> yonder	037.11
	Her loveliness in poetry <i>lies</i> never.	041.15
	Mark where dead Atlantis <i>lies</i>	047.25
	<i>Lies</i> upon the dead drowned men.	047.36
	Six feet deep my corpse <i>lies</i> , drowned	054.19
	The dust of centuries <i>lies</i> on her head;	099.2
	No voice remains to tell me where she <i>lies</i> ,	099.9
	Surely the loveliness that men say <i>lies</i>	119.3
	She hated all <i>lies</i> , save her own,	128.29
	A single gardenia <i>lies</i> with delicate grace in	129.13
Life	Even as Song and <i>Life</i> and Love,	004.2
	Beauty and Love and <i>Life</i> must die,	004.29
	For a little while, our <i>life</i> is bright,	004.31
	<i>Life</i> is the gift to a slave.	004.38
	And weariness of <i>life</i> oppresses me;	007.54
	Its white <i>life</i> away;	009.8
	The song of <i>life</i> is but a tedious, bitter moan;	013.2
	He sought the infinite in <i>life</i> , but now	014.4
	Monotony of <i>life</i> an empty show?	026.4
	And farther still when <i>life</i> was yet to come,	036.26
	No <i>life</i> or mind or trace of vanished lore,	036.38
	With wine of <i>life</i> .	039.12
	Wine of <i>life</i> and of death I have drunken,	043.29
	And crystal clear, of <i>life</i> and love and rapture,	051.12
	But they whose <i>life</i> was barren are most fretful,	051.17
	Symbol of beauty, love, and <i>life</i> , and healing,	051.62
	But phantoms; <i>life</i> and death part each of other;	070.12
	And languid, warming into <i>life</i> ; no dread	075.6
	Of aimless <i>life</i> , of aimless death. Long since	076.10
	With love, and <i>life</i> , and death, and even with ennui;	096.2
	And <i>life</i> less like a tomb.	096.30
	Live riotously, ere thy <i>life</i> for death be traded,	097.3
	<i>Life</i> is a dream between two deaths; a blind	102.1
	Are merely words that mean no more than <i>life</i> .	102.4
	The sum of hope and faith and <i>life</i> , the sum	102.18
	Upon all things of <i>life</i> and time and space;	107.2
	Not anywhere was <i>life</i> nor anything,	107.12
	I am all <i>life</i> that springs anew,	133.31
	His <i>life</i> , his love, his song;	134.21
	For they are <i>life</i> and love to me,	137.17
	Finding that <i>life</i> from end to end	142.7
Life-Illusion		
	My <i>life-illusion</i> has at last been broken,	120.1



Lifeless	Weird, <i>lifeless</i> birds that talked and harshly sang.	081.4
	What followed me across the <i>lifeless</i> plain?	091.1
	In silence absolute the <i>lifeless</i> land	093.1
Lifeless	Else beauty were as <i>lifeless</i> as a tomb.	116.8
Life's	In <i>life's</i> dead close;	009.4
Lifetime	Beyond the <i>lifetime</i> of the sun.	055.20
Lift	He who may <i>lift</i> the spell, and yet I seem	113.10
	Nor <i>lift</i> a burden from my crumpled shoulders;	124.13
Lifted	It <i>lifted</i> toward its dark, devouring lips.	091.14
	And from those giant caverns' <i>lifted</i> gloom	094.7
	This is the Wedgwood she <i>lifted</i> , the saki she quaffed, her	129.1
Lifts	She <i>lifts</i> her young faun face to greet the flushing sky, bids	066.3
Light	For a little while, there is <i>light</i> ,	004.32
	He strove to bring a <i>light</i> .	014.3
	For ever mounting past the realm of <i>light</i> ,	024.9
	Do <i>light</i> thoughts in a light heart dwell,	042.7
	Do <i>light</i> thoughts in a light heart dwell,	042.7
	So little <i>light</i> , so many corridors,	050.2
	Emerging into <i>light</i> from shadowed fanes,	051.10
	And into more than <i>light</i> , to something wholly	051.11
	With soft, <i>light</i> golden limbs to dance and follow,	051.46
	Oh <i>light</i> that never shone for me one ray,	051.57
	Never a <i>light</i> to mark the trail	056.6
	A leafy <i>light</i> and shadow-patterned heliation	066.7
	And when my steed permitted me to <i>light</i> ,	071.12
	And <i>light</i> that never shone	109.27
	And illumines with mystical <i>light</i> the eyes unseeing.	110.4
	Leaving the night more luminous than <i>light</i> of the moon;	111.2
	When <i>light</i> shone out of the mystical ebb and flow:	112.2
	The fall of footsteps <i>light</i> and pantherine	122.1
	The golden poppy glows in beauty with the <i>light</i>	134.11
	Joining your journey, brings our living <i>light</i> to hold you, guide you.	146.7
Lighter	Her step is <i>lighter</i> than the summer breezes	041.5
Lighting	<i>Lighting</i> swamps and tarns unholy	126.5
Lightly	There touches his body <i>lightly</i> a shiver,	018.5
	She slumbers <i>lightly</i> here,	058.2
	By the breath of its shameless lips I am <i>lightly</i> kissed	101.8
	And wood-winds <i>lightly</i> grieve	109.3
Lights	<i>see also</i> Witch-Lights	
	The Northern <i>Lights</i> crept down with pulsing streamers	034.1
	That glowed with fitful <i>lights</i> , and each one starred	074.6
Like	<i>see also</i> Rat-Like, Such-Like	
	<i>Like</i> the voice of a wind that shivers and passes	001.1
	<i>Like</i> the pain in a passionate note	001.3
	<i>Like</i> the voiceless cry	001.5
	<i>Like</i> a perishing star,	001.8
	<i>Like</i> the wind, and the trees, and the rain,	001.9
	<i>Like</i> the rows of poppies scattered and thinned,	001.11
	<i>Like</i> a mist that fades in the sodden skies	001.13

	There will never be rapture nor passion <i>like</i> ours, our bond shall not sever	003.39
	Is <i>like</i> the pure, sweet warbling of a bird,	028.3
	Where night was <i>like</i> a shroud before an altar	036.13
	<i>Like</i> a priest at a shrine I adore thee,	043.9
	<i>Like</i> a drinker of chloral I dream,	043.10
	<i>Like</i> a flame, <i>like</i> a splendor supernal,	043.21
	And conceals <i>like</i> a curtain the shrine,	043.34
	I crawled <i>like</i> one impelled on ways resisted,	045.3
	My royal robes <i>like</i> a purple ghost	046.27
	Yet we <i>like</i> a woman came to cloy.	046.38
	And the living walked less <i>like</i> men	048.6
	Are these shadows, now, <i>like</i> finger-tips,	058.7
	<i>Like</i> all his deeds, his very name unknown,	059.13
	<i>Like</i> a creature unseen as it scurries and passes	063.1
	<i>Like</i> the ghost of an echoing note	063.3
	<i>Like</i> the rustle of small	063.5
	<i>Like</i> the sound of the sea or the rain,	063.9
	<i>Like</i> foam in a tempest scattered and thinned	063.11
	<i>Like</i> a mist that fades into sodden skies	063.13
	The head most strangely seemed <i>like</i> one I knew;	073.1
	A metal titan shapen <i>like</i> a cone,	076.6
	A tolling <i>like</i> a myriad decibels	080.3
	Made mutterings that sounded <i>like</i> low glee.	082.4
	Those glittering swords that shone <i>like</i> splintered glass,	082.6
	The sun stared on me <i>like</i> a blood-red eye,	085.5
	<i>Like</i> me uncertain of their final fate	087.3
	Of bird and fish in nodules <i>like</i> a band	093.8
	The tolling came <i>like</i> measures for a spell.	094.8
	And life less <i>like</i> a tomb.	096.30
	And if your kisses, <i>like</i> most kisses, mean not love,	096.46
	The heavens <i>like</i> a dead, colossal hearse	107.5
	<i>Like</i> cardinal numbers adding without end;	115.2
	For I give love <i>like</i> sips of precious wine	119.13
	Are <i>like</i> the secret pools of Jupiter.	127.2
	Her laugh was <i>like</i> a silver bell.	128.33
	<i>Like</i> a steak half roasted there.	136.8
	Instead, they sound <i>like</i> Major Hooples	138.3
Liked	She <i>liked</i> the texture of a lily,	128.1
	She <i>liked</i> to don herself in raiment	128.5
	Who <i>liked</i> it above or below,	144.2
Lilies	Where the <i>lilies</i> bloom above;	004.26
	Orchids, <i>lilies</i> grow exotic in these drawings,	006.1
	Only spectral <i>lilies</i> grow	047.30
Liliths	<i>Liliths</i> look beyond the sketchbook's leaf,	006.10
Lily	<i>see also</i> Tiger-Lily	
	<i>Lily</i> and poppy and rose are gone,	004.57
	She liked the texture of a <i>lily</i> ,	128.1
Limb	And burning eyes along each <i>limb</i> . It spun	091.12

Limbed	<i>see</i> White-Limbed	
Limbs	There where the gnarled <i>limbs</i> twisted	045.1
	Though ye colours pass, though his <i>limbs</i> be fleet,	046.47
	With soft, light golden <i>limbs</i> to dance and follow,	051.46
	Your <i>limbs</i> , if <i>limbs</i> you have; nor is it clear	077.6
	Until, my shaking <i>limbs</i> grown weak, I stepped	078.4
	To <i>limbs</i> alive with wormlike, writhing fur,	089.9
	Her eyes are blind; her sweet white <i>limbs</i> but know	099.5
Limited	Is love so <i>limited</i> , pray tell?	042.3
	Is love so <i>limited</i> , pray tell?	042.9
	Is love so <i>limited</i> , pray tell?	042.15
	Is love so <i>limited</i> , pray tell?	042.19
Limits	Within the <i>limits</i> of his nose,	138.25
Line	<i>see</i> Pipe-Line	
Lineaments		
	My own the <i>lineaments</i> that seemed to be	073.6
Lines	With mad new colours and queer <i>lines</i> I'd trace	025.9
	All the least <i>lines</i> that spelled	132.5
Linger	Yea, all the barren years that <i>linger</i> in their passing,	007.59
	That we who <i>linger</i> here will not forget, can not forget	146.3
Lingering		
	Leave them to enchantment where you left them <i>lingering</i>	006.21
	Let one long, <i>lingering</i> note through night come stealing,	051.61
Lipped	<i>see</i> Poppy-Lipped	
Lips	Her <i>lips</i> and her face and her breasts, all her body I will cover with	
	kisses,	003.13
	Her eyes will close at my <i>lips</i> on the feverish brow above;	003.14
	Now I shall hold her white body closer and closer, till her red <i>lips</i>	
	be ashen,	003.23
	Her <i>lips</i> with my <i>lips</i> , her passionate body with mine I shall cover	003.35
	Thy <i>lips</i> that in the midnight burn,	004.5
	Yea, thy <i>lips</i> that softly smile,	004.16
	The <i>lips</i> of the singers of Greece are still,	004.64
	The past is forgotten, its <i>lips</i> are dumb,	004.68
	And I shall kiss thy warm, soft <i>lips</i>	004.73
	With <i>lips</i> that to thine own lips burn,	004.77
	With <i>lips</i> that to thine own lips burn,	004.77
	The <i>lips</i> of her of Troy,	012.31
	The soft, red <i>lips</i> ? The shadowy eyes?	012.48
	THE POET (wildly): I yield! I yield! Thy <i>lips</i> , Oh Death!	012.53
	To pagan Pan their passionate <i>lips</i> were singing	015.23
	With breasts of fire, and passionate <i>lips</i> to slake,	019.1
	Her body and her rose-red <i>lips</i> to mine,	027.6
	It <i>lies</i> where ashen lips no longer sing—	027.13
	And saw it smile with fleshless, gaping <i>lips</i> ,	029.13
	In your <i>lips</i> that were tender	033.19
	There is pressure on her blood-red <i>lips</i> ,	058.5
	The <i>lips</i> of Egypt, Troy,	067.31
	It lifted toward its dark, devouring <i>lips</i> .	091.14

	Of your bright <i>lips</i> , all pleasure that your flesh possesses,	096.53
	Love, ere thy <i>lips</i> dead <i>lips</i> alone adore.	097.4
	Drink! For the red-stained <i>lips</i> of your lover!	098.3
	My lady hath two lovely <i>lips</i> ,	100.1
	Duty, in her <i>lips</i> caressing!	100.8
	By the breath of its shameless <i>lips</i> I am lightly kissed	101.8
	For the soft flowers awaiting the <i>lips</i> of the lover	101.19
	Of <i>lips</i> too tender; your precise array.	114.8
	For you, or for one kiss from your soft <i>lips</i> .	115.14
	<i>Lips</i> parting and closing over the draught her	129.2
Liquescence		
	In dark <i>liquescence</i> . Mocking maggots peep	054.39
Liquid	Smooth is the <i>liquid</i> ink of the lake,	125.21
Lissome	And <i>lissome</i> houris, gems and gold in many a measure,	096.16
List	Where, drowsy and drunken and dreaming, nod and <i>list</i>	101.9
Listen	I merely listened, as I <i>listen</i> still,	122.7
	I <i>listen</i> , but I do not hear them fall,	122.13
	And <i>listen</i> always as I journey on alone.	131.16
Listened	I merely <i>listened</i> , as I listen still,	122.7
	We <i>listened</i> to the strange rain	136.1
	We <i>listened</i> to these strange tall dreams	136.9
Listening		
	The <i>listening</i> ear; its tones are softly heard	028.6
	In darkness absolute, and <i>listening</i> hard,	074.2
Listless	Away, and <i>listless</i> hours voluptuously flaunting	096.74
Lit	Skeins of fluctuant color, <i>lit</i>	034.6
	Stared at my own dead eyes unearthly <i>lit</i> .	073.11
Lithe	Where the little <i>lithe</i> worm still tumbles and crawls,	062.4
	With the <i>lithe</i> Persian,	096.9
Little	A <i>little</i> while,	004.14
	For a <i>little</i> while, our life is bright,	004.31
	For a <i>little</i> while, there is light,	004.32
	To watch a <i>little</i> creature pick	030.15
	So <i>little</i> , yet to do so well,	042.10
	So <i>little</i> light, so many corridors,	050.2
	And the <i>little</i> red eyes in the serpent's head	057.7
	Where the <i>little</i> lithe worm still tumbles and crawls,	062.4
	Where the trees form a <i>little</i> dark room:	065.10
	Oh <i>little</i> creature, lost in time and space,	077.1
	Oh <i>little</i> creature, whether old or young,	077.9
	Oh <i>little</i> creature, here's a tale of doom....	077.13
	Unto my feet a <i>little</i> trickle crept	078.1
	And all the <i>little</i> jeweled blades of grass	082.3
	The <i>little</i> gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	130.1
	The <i>little</i> gods dream an apocalyptic dream;	130.2
	The <i>little</i> gods sleep by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.3
	The <i>little</i> gods hide where the fen-fires gleam.	130.4
	The <i>little</i> gods then will tremble and waken	130.9
	The <i>little</i> gods will answer their elders and rise.	130.12

	The <i>little</i> gods will walk from hill and from highlands,	130.13
	The <i>little</i> gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	130.17
	The <i>little</i> gods dream their apocalyptic dream;	130.18
Littler	I watched on earth the <i>littler</i> things around;	036.44
Live	We shall <i>live</i> in a rapturous embrace, in an endless and holy	003.27
	Only now do we <i>live</i> .	004.70
	You only <i>live</i> when all worth living's lost.	017.20
	Will a woman be born, or a man ever <i>live</i> through whose soul such	
	a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Then <i>live!</i> <i>Live</i> in this dual love, partake	051.29
	Then <i>live!</i> <i>Live</i> with the green, lush trees returning	051.50
	<i>Live</i> with all things of earth and airy splendor,	051.54
	<i>Live</i> riotously, ere thy life for death be traded,	097.3
	A million million men will <i>live</i> and pass,	102.14
	Still <i>live</i> a hundred years ago,	138.17
Lived	I <i>lived</i> whole cycles of existence; I am wise;	013.29
	That once a poet <i>lived</i> and loved and died,	026.6
	And they who merely <i>lived</i> are first to sigh:	051.18
	There <i>lived</i> and there ruled on a crumbling throne	057.2
	Not a creature <i>lived</i> in all the land,	057.6
	Where it <i>lived</i> and ruled in the endless gloom,	057.12
	A million million men have <i>lived</i> and passed,	102.12
	We have <i>lived</i> through cycles of birth and change, through cosmic	
	ages,	112.5
Livid	Of desolation and the <i>livid</i> dead,	017.3
	Beneath twin moons of <i>livid</i> red.	030.36
Living	I hold all her body a beautiful <i>living</i> white chalice	003.7
	<i>Living</i> in their silence secrets whence no whisper	006.11
	And the <i>living</i> walked less like men	048.6
	Along the walls dwelt <i>living</i> mummies, bound	072.7
	The strange cocoon, not <i>living</i> yet nor dead	075.3
	And there were <i>living</i> , ancient mummies bound	104.7
	Blessed be the <i>living</i> for they will be dead.	108.2
	From the fury of <i>living</i> .	123.12
	I am the master of each <i>living</i> thing,	133.2
	Joining your journey, brings our <i>living</i> light to hold you, guide you.	146.7
Living's	You only live when all worth <i>living's</i> lost.	017.20
Lizard-Gods		
	Of <i>lizard-gods</i> in Jupiter,	030.6
Lo	<i>Lo</i> , all the later days are long and dull and weary,	007.45
Load	I come, weary yet bearing still this <i>load</i> .	124.8
Loathing		
	With thorns of <i>loathing</i> on a fevered brow?	026.8
Locked	<i>Locked</i> fast with that hypnotic sun.	055.16
Logs	Rise from half-decaying <i>logs</i>	126.7
Loins	Over his <i>loins</i> his deep eyes rove.	018.4
Loll	Would maggots in my starved, gaunt body <i>loll</i>	085.3
Lolled	In my own decomposition. Thick white worms have <i>lolled</i>	054.23
Lone	Through <i>lone</i>	002.29

	The legend saith: when each <i>lone</i> traveller passes by,	134.13
Lonely	Desolate, <i>lonely</i> , and far,	001.7
	And now I cry aloud unto the <i>lonely</i> spaces,	007.49
	A <i>lonely</i> traveler on another star;	014.11
	The <i>lonely</i> , lovely sea-maidens call,	020.6
	Winging your vast way <i>lonely</i> and alone	037.3
	Yet do you leave the dark and <i>lonely</i> waste	051.5
	Where breakers and <i>lonely</i> waters roar,	060.13
	Desolate, <i>lonely</i> , and far	063.7
	And then they left me, <i>lonely</i> . lying where	103.13
	And it may be that you will find it <i>lonely</i> ,	118.5
Long	Oh, the nights are <i>long</i>	002.3
	And the <i>long</i> nights near	002.26
	Oh, the nights are <i>long</i>	002.33
	And all the <i>long</i> night her body to mine I shall press;	003.26
	Beautiful youths have <i>long</i> lain dead	004.27
	The years of the past have <i>long</i> since flown,	004.55
	In their hidden othertime <i>long</i> fled.	006.4
	Beckoning to rites forgotten <i>long</i> ago:	006.16
	But all night <i>long</i> we worshipped at our pagan altar,	007.17
	Yea, love and more than love were all the <i>long</i> night's portion,	007.33
	All night I dreamed the one <i>long</i> night would last for ever,	007.39
	Lo, all the later days are <i>long</i> and dull and weary,	007.45
	The tale is told of years of <i>long</i> ago.	007.48
	Forget, with the <i>long</i> , final forgetting	009.23
	The years have passed, yet each <i>long</i> year in passing brings	013.3
	Now I am jaded with my <i>long</i> , complete excess;	013.25
	When down the hillside came a <i>long</i> , low crying,	015.3
	All night <i>long</i> .	015.16
	For a promised trysting, a god <i>long</i> due, she yearns,	019.7
	Beyond the rocks there are fair bodies with <i>long</i> tresses,	020.1
	Of Time and Space, and strode upon his <i>long</i>	024.6
	To tell of pomp and splendour <i>long</i> unknown,	026.10
	And bound me with <i>long</i> coils of dusky gold?	027.4
	And I, who <i>long</i> for fairer melodies	028.9
	With flapping tatters and <i>long</i> talons lean.	029.4
	To chart the labyrinths of <i>long</i> assailing;	031.10
	With scrutiny of systems <i>long</i> forgotten,	036.5
	<i>Long</i> crumbled in primordial pre-time's span;	036.20
	So <i>long</i> , so far, so distant have you flown	037.1
	Look homeward, angel, for the way is <i>long</i> .	037.14
	In separate deaths, so <i>long</i> ,	039.23
	So <i>long</i> ago.	039.24
	Each drunken reveller has <i>long</i> since gone;	040.2
	For a <i>long</i> and mystic sleep	047.35
	Let one <i>long</i> , lingering note through night come stealing,	051.61
	Death: Not <i>long</i> , not <i>long</i> ....	067.57
	He wins the <i>long</i> awaited separation	068.9
	Where peasants till starved earth and <i>long</i> dead ground.	069.7

	It watched me, waiting, while I stared as <i>long</i>	073.9
	The substance of it in the <i>long</i> ago.	075.8
	Of aimless life, of aimless death. <i>Long</i> since	076.10
	On <i>long</i> , metallic clang, the brazen door	081.2
	With flapping tatters and <i>long</i> talons lean.	090.4
	To every branch. The tree had <i>long</i> since died,	093.10
	Than you. I have drained all delights from <i>long</i> impresses	096.52
	Begins the journey <i>long</i> .	096.96
	Sing, for too soon, too <i>long</i> , thy mouth shall know no singing.	097.5
	The maid I love was buried <i>long</i> ago;	099.1
	She has been swallowed in the years' <i>long</i> flow.	099.8
	In gummy cloths of <i>long</i> and human hair.	104.8
	Out of the night, there came a shrill <i>long</i> scream,	105.9
	So <i>long</i> as there was never danger;	128.14
	They sleep a <i>long</i> sleep by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.19
	They sleep a <i>long</i> sleep by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.19
Long-Dead		
	<i>Long-dead</i> creatures murmur and sigh	125.7
Longer	It lies where ashen lips no <i>longer</i> sing—	027.13
	And <i>longer</i> ways before you yet to wander	037.9
	Until I stumbled. Fear no <i>longer</i> lent	091.6
	<i>Longer</i> blinder	133.38
Longing	Her eyes with <i>longing</i> , her face with fever burns;	019.5
Longings	My mind with <i>longings</i> for some ancient thing,	027.10
Look	Liliths <i>look</i> beyond the sketchbook's leaf,	006.10
	<i>Look</i> homeward, angel, for the way is long.	037.14
	And I <i>look</i> on with clearer, colder eyes,	120.2
Looked	But everywhere I <i>looked</i> , I saw it near,	029.12
	And then I turned, and <i>looked</i> within your eyes,	034.16
	I <i>looked</i> across the great plain warily.	082.5
	And everywhere I <i>looked</i> , I saw it near,	090.12
Loom	For beauty of the mind, where, as on a <i>loom</i>	116.5
Loomed	Where writhing trees <i>loomed</i> tall to shroud the sky,	011.2
	Fantastic shapes and forms <i>loomed</i> everywhere	092.1
Looms	It is not blessed sleep. It <i>looms</i> as hateful.	070.1
Loosened		
	And when the talons <i>loosened</i> , I could see	079.11
Looted	And <i>looted</i> fields;	039.9
Lord	A music-maker, <i>lord</i> of sorcery.	113.12
Lordly	Not a thing disputed the <i>lordly</i> worm	057.11
Lore	I shall teach her the <i>lore</i> of Venus till all her sweet body tremble,	003.29
	No life or mind or trace of vanished <i>lore</i> ,	036.38
Lose	Shall <i>lose</i> all Beauty in the end,	004.11
Lost	Sorrowing and sorrowing for <i>lost</i> days golden,	006.5
	<i>Lost</i> amid their dreamlands, your captured phantoms dream.	006.24
	You only live when all worth living's <i>lost</i> .	017.20
	In Paphian gardens <i>lost</i> and ruinous.	026.14
	And haunting as some fabulous <i>lost</i> stream,	028.13
	Shall even as my <i>lost</i> days be foredone,	031.12

	Itself was <i>lost</i> beyond abysses of the night...	034.15
	Where only courage of <i>lost</i> hope could ravel	036.3
	In search of something <i>lost</i> , but never near it;	037.4
	You will come back to me, <i>lost</i> lover,	039.7
	You will come back some day, <i>lost</i> lover,	039.19
	Anguish of some <i>lost</i> thing's cry or call	045.10
	We were won and <i>lost</i> of a mad young boy.	046.39
	<i>Lost</i> Atlantis slumbers deep,	047.1
	<i>Lost</i> Atlantis slumbers well	047.40
	Before we had <i>lost</i> the shore.	048.4
	The face was <i>lost</i> and I had guessed	049.18
	<i>Lost</i> in that dim dawn-age he died alone,	059.15
	Oh little creature, <i>lost</i> in time and space,	077.1
	As of a <i>lost</i> and hungry child. Then die	089.7
	Were errors that have <i>lost</i> their hold on me.	120.14
	I am instant <i>lost</i> in time,	133.51
	I am atom <i>lost</i> in space,	133.52
	Restoring all things <i>lost</i> and small things broken.	147.12
Lostly	And phantoms that seemed hopelessly and <i>lostly</i>	045.15
Lotus	And the <i>lotus</i> of their leaven,	033.6
Loud	There was a sound, gigantically <i>loud</i> ,	106.5
Love	Of our <i>love</i> .	003.16
	We shall <i>love</i> in our passion in strange and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31
	As the amorous maidens were loved in decadent Rome I shall <i>love</i> her,	003.33
	Never has woman been loved as I shall <i>love</i> her, never	003.37
	Even as Song and Life and <i>Love</i> ,	004.2
	Even as one who loves thee, <i>Love</i> ,	004.3
	By the girls they gave their <i>love</i> .	004.28
	Beauty and <i>Love</i> and Life must die,	004.29
	Then let us <i>love</i> tonight,	004.49
	So let us <i>love</i> , Myrrhiline,	004.71
	Yea, we would <i>love</i> till all our senses swoon;	007.14
	That <i>love</i> and passion weary all too soon.	007.16
	And all the <i>love</i> and wondrous beauty of my beloved	007.19
	The beauty, terror, and the pain of <i>love</i> .	007.28
	Yea, <i>love</i> and more than <i>love</i> were all the long night's portion,	007.33
	All night in worship and in <i>love</i> I lay;	007.38
	But Time will pass, and <i>Love</i> will pass, and all <i>Love</i> 's pleasure,	007.41
	The years and <i>love</i> are gone, and thou art gone, beloved,	007.53
	But bitter is the end of <i>love</i> and man's desire,	007.61
	All things that thou dost <i>love</i> ,	012.41
	I have made <i>love</i> in normal and eccentric ways;	013.17
	The <i>love</i> of girls more strange on stranger stars I won;	013.18
	<i>Love</i> and wine.	015.24
	<i>Love</i> , and Death are born.	021.8
	And how my <i>love</i> that burns herein so deep	031.11
	For we will know how <i>love</i>	039.5



For <i>love</i> , the dell where hired maenads moan.	040.8
Is <i>love</i> so limited, pray tell?	042.3
Is <i>love</i> so limited, pray tell?	042.9
Has <i>love</i> become an aquarelle?	042.13
Should <i>love</i> be told in brede or breve?	042.14
Is <i>love</i> so limited, pray tell?	042.15
Is <i>love</i> so limited, pray tell?	042.19
Thou hast given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous <i>love</i> to consume me,	043.1
Is it only a mirror for <i>love</i> that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
For a <i>love</i> that was fleeting as day?	043.8
In the years of the past, in the coming and passing of lovers and <i>love</i> and the paths <i>love</i> has taken,	043.13
There was never <i>love</i> greater than mine, so destroying, so ravaging, ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
Mine the <i>love</i> that can fade not or falter,	043.19
As the stars are, my <i>love</i> is eternal.	043.23
I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the <i>love</i> thou hast sown,	043.26
Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment ere worship and <i>love</i> were to perish?	043.27
Ere the flame was to fade from thy face, and my <i>love</i> to consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
On the nectar of <i>love</i> I have fed,	043.30
Oh <i>love</i> , there is terror and pity and peace in the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
Once he was pale with <i>love</i> of me,	046.10
We were the colours that his <i>love</i>	046.34
All his great <i>love</i> will end in me,	046.43
And crystal clear, of life and <i>love</i> and rapture,	051.12
No <i>love</i> endures if <i>love</i> be only passion	051.22
And no <i>love</i> lasts if <i>love</i> be only mind,	051.23
Unless in deeper <i>love</i> both are combined;	051.25
Then live! Live in this dual <i>love</i> , partake	051.29
A greater wealth your greater <i>love</i> assures	051.32
Oh <i>love</i> consummate in the flesh and spirit,	051.47
Than which no <i>love</i> can have supreamer worth.	051.49
Oh <i>love</i> compassionate and strangely tender,	051.55
Symbol of beauty, <i>love</i> , and life, and healing,	051.62
All things that you might <i>love</i> ,	067.41
With <i>love</i> , and life, and death, and even with ennui;	096.2
And if your kisses, like most kisses, mean not <i>love</i> ,	096.46
<i>Love</i> , ere thy lips dead lips alone adore.	097.4
The maid I <i>love</i> was buried long ago;	099.1
Made for <i>love</i> , made for kissing;	100.2
Wherein sweet terms, as <i>Love</i> , and Hope, and God,	102.3
O <i>Love</i> , a flower closes	109.1
O <i>Love</i> , my world is pouring	109.33

	O <i>Love</i> , my heart adoring	109.37
	Binds you, O <i>Love</i> .	109.40
	Comes <i>love</i> , and all the beauty that love possesses,	110.2
	Comes <i>love</i> , and all the beauty that love possesses,	110.2
	I am awed, O <i>Love</i> , at knowing this mystery,	110.5
	O <i>Love</i> , the world so shadowy and dim	110.9
	So luminous, O <i>Love</i> , the shrine so holy,	110.13
	So faint the dream, O <i>Love</i> , and yet so fair.	110.16
	It is the ceaseless song that <i>love</i> began; unended,	111.11
	We are deathless, O <i>Love</i> , and deific; we have known the wonder supernal:	112.13
	We have found that only the dream is unchanging, O <i>Love</i> , and eternal,	112.15
	These are the things I <i>love</i> you for: the gray	114.1
	These things I <i>love</i> , yet words can never tell	114.9
	Oh <i>love</i> , it is enough that I may be	114.13
	I <i>love</i> you for the charm earth gave to you,	116.9
	I <i>love</i> you for the realms of endless view,	116.11
	I <i>love</i> you for the beauty all can see,	116.13
	I answer—if they <i>love</i> me in my fashion,	119.12
	For I give <i>love</i> like sips of precious wine	119.13
	From <i>love</i> or faith or trust—fools—who believe	121.6
	Her latest lover's <i>love</i> was such	128.17
	In <i>love</i> bespoken,	132.2
	His life, his <i>love</i> , his song;	134.21
	I could never <i>love</i> a girl with such a rhyme!	135.12
	For they are life and <i>love</i> to me,	137.17
	Ennobled by your grace, your <i>love</i> —beside you,	146.5
	Returning humbly our own <i>love</i> whose force,	146.6
Loved	As the amorous maidens were <i>loved</i> in decadent Rome I shall love her,	003.33
	As Sappho of Lesbos was <i>loved</i> in the glory of Greece that is gone;	003.34
	Never has woman been <i>loved</i> as I shall love her, never	003.37
	Hermaphroditus, <i>loved</i> and lover,	018.1
	That once a poet lived and <i>loved</i> and died,	026.6
	My <i>loved</i> one made soft cooing sounds, and so	075.1
	<i>Love</i> comes. I know that I shall never be	113.9
	She <i>loved</i> no man, so she would boast,	128.9
	She <i>loved</i> alone and <i>loved</i> she most	128.11
	She <i>loved</i> to play a dangerous game	128.13
Lovelier	Though none is <i>lovelier</i> A princess are, with beauty <i>lovelier</i>	096.51
Loveliest	Thou art <i>loveliest</i> of the things I know;	004.40
	The <i>loveliest</i> girl to give him strange delight;	015.12
Loveliness	Enigmatic <i>loveliness</i> of enigmatic figures,	006.13
	A chant to <i>loveliness</i> and strange, unfathomed glory,	007.31
	Intoxicated with thy <i>loveliness</i> ,	008.1
	Naught by thy <i>loveliness</i>	032.9

	Her <i>loveliness</i> in poetry lies never.	041.15
	For, and the <i>loveliness</i> you watch so well.	114.12
	Surely the <i>loveliness</i> that men say lies	119.3
Lovely	I am enraptured of one immortally <i>lovely</i> , with beautiful tresses,	003.1
	Thy <i>lovely</i> face uplifted now,	004.18
	Thou art as <i>lovely</i> as that ancient queen	008.9
	<i>Lovely</i> as any girl the world has seen,	008.11
	The lonely, <i>lovely</i> sea-maidens call,	020.6
	Most <i>lovely</i> , half satanic, half divine,	027.2
	Did I a <i>lovely</i> deathless form enfold?	027.8
	And left her <i>lovely</i> body to oblivion;	035.6
	While maidens <i>lovely</i> , smiling, fair,	049.11
	My lady hath two <i>lovely</i> lips,	100.1
	So <i>lovely</i> with its skin so fair; the grace	114.3
	You are the fairest of the <i>lovely</i> whom	116.1
Lover	Hermaphroditus, loved and <i>lover</i> ,	018.1
	You will come back to me, lost <i>lover</i> ,	039.7
	You will come back some day, lost <i>lover</i> ,	039.19
	Oh sweet beloved and enchanted <i>lover</i> —	051.27
	Drink! For the red-stained lips of your <i>lover</i> !	098.3
	She had a <i>lover</i> for her wondrous grace;	099.13
	For the soft flowers awaiting the lips of the <i>lover</i>	101.19
	I am not sorry to have been your <i>lover</i> ,	120.9
Lovers	In the years of the past, in the coming and passing of <i>lovers</i> and love	
	and the paths love has taken,	043.13
	In the years yet to be, in the slumbering <i>lovers</i> and loves of the	
	future, the passions to waken,	043.15
	And <i>lovers</i> , fat ones, old ones, came	128.15
Lover's	Her latest <i>lover's</i> love was such	128.17
Loves	Even as one who <i>loves</i> thee, Love,	004.3
	In the years yet to be, in the slumbering <i>lovers</i> and <i>loves</i> of the	
	future, the passions to waken,	043.15
	Two <i>loves</i> , two deaths, two flameless fires, ashen,	051.24
Love's	Thy body fevered with <i>love's</i> desire,	004.7
	And we were love-sick, yea, and sick with all <i>love's</i> poison,	007.9
	<i>Love's</i> beauty and <i>love's</i> torment and <i>love's</i> fever-kisses,	007.21
	Yea, all <i>love's</i> lyric horror all were sweet;	007.22
	A mute triumphal song with <i>love's</i> refrain.	007.32
	But Time will pass, and Love will pass, and all <i>Love's</i> pleasure,	007.41
	To <i>love's</i> sad paradise.	096.42
	And all <i>love's</i> joys that were.	096.54
Love-Sick	And we were <i>love-sick</i> , yea, and sick with all love's poison,	007.9
Loving	Deep <i>loving</i> , dark thinking,	123.14
Low	When down the hillside came a long, <i>low</i> crying,	015.3
	And on the wind the strange, <i>low</i> notes kept failing	015.5
	Why are the marsh-weeds drooping <i>low</i> ?	056.2
	Made mutterings that sounded like <i>low</i> glee.	082.4
	And only echo answer a <i>low</i> call.	122.12

Lowering	'Neath the <i>lowering</i> skies	002.22
Lowly	And sinuous, then I will raise you from the <i>lowly</i>	096.41
Luminous	The <i>luminous</i> shadow of the infinite,	034.5
	Oh love, there is terror and pity and peace in the gray soft <i>luminous</i> mist,	044.5
	So <i>luminous</i> , O Love, the shrine so holy,	110.13
	Leaving the night more <i>luminous</i> than light of the moon;	111.2
Lunar	Of <i>lunar</i> sorcerers; a thousand hells	080.7
Lure	Past golden poppy's <i>lure</i> ,	134.9
Lured	And spoiling, <i>lured</i> them. But I could not squirm	054.25
Lurid	Death-fevers mottled you with <i>lurid</i> shades.	017.14
Luring	Solemn all you picture them, solemn and so <i>luring</i> ,	006.17
Lurk	Where the strange sea-creatures <i>lurk</i> .	047.41
Lurked	Descending into midnight depths that <i>lurked</i>	011.19
Luscious	By the <i>luscious</i> curtains gleaming.	136.4
Lush	Then live! Live with the green, <i>lush</i> trees returning	051.50
	And of your <i>lush</i> young beauty I grow wearier	096.50
Lust	Thy terrible <i>lust</i> ,	005.2
	Where ancient gods assuaged their <i>lust</i> consuming	015.27
	Oh color of destruction, rage, and <i>lust</i> ,	017.17
	<i>Lust</i> , and the red, red wine!	023.4
	<i>Lust</i> , and the red, red wine!	023.8
	For green corpses he did <i>lust</i> ,	046.13
	My <i>Lust</i> , and Fury, and crimson shame,	046.22
Lute	To a silent <i>lute</i> .	004.67
Lutes	The sound of perished <i>lutes</i>	012.35
	The sound of ancient <i>lutes</i>	067.35
Lying	Rest, with the dear things <i>lying</i>	009.3
	We left her far more quiet body <i>lying</i> there:	035.7
	We only left her body <i>lying</i> still and deep;	035.10
	He scans the regions <i>lying</i> all around,	069.5
	With only rotting corpses <i>lying</i> by,	103.7
	And then they left me, lonely. <i>lying</i> where	103.13
	And awful things were <i>lying</i> all around—	104.2
Lyric	Yea, all love's <i>lyric</i> horror all were sweet;	007.22
	In <i>lyric</i> passion rose the piper's song,	015.14
	The rapturous music poured in <i>lyric</i> streams	015.30
	A <i>lyric</i> ecstasy, a sad, sweet note,	021.3
	And every sound a thing of <i>lyric</i> joy.	028.4
Lyrical	Once <i>lyrical</i> with pagan melody.	012.37

## M

M	Why, there each young M.A. would go to,	138.36
'M	Would chant their perfect lessons with 'm.	138.28
Mabel	If your name were only <i>Mabel</i>	135.7
Machen	And <i>Machen</i> to read when she thinks of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
Mad	<i>see also</i> Half-Mad	
	Of a passion swayed not by reason, a passion ungovernable, <i>mad</i> ;	003.22
	A choral hymn of <i>mad</i> and sweetest pain,	007.30
	Oh color hideous, appalling, <i>mad</i> ,	017.9
	With <i>mad</i> new colours and queer lines I'd trace	025.9
	Ah, God! That I had genius, <i>mad</i> and great,	025.13
	Orion's <i>mad</i> , metallic queen;	030.22
	Thy purple haunted eyes are <i>mad</i>	030.30
	For his <i>mad</i> eyes;	046.20
	Of the <i>mad</i> matriarch who sate	046.31
	Made <i>mad</i> songs and patterns of,	046.35
	We were won and lost of a <i>mad</i> young boy.	046.39
	To keep me company lest I go <i>mad</i> :	103.12
	At first I deemed it some <i>mad</i> nightmare-dream,	105.12
	And everything was red and strange and <i>mad</i> ;	106.10
	On its shore, <i>mad</i> emeralds burn in the brake,	125.22
	I am as <i>mad</i> as <i>mad</i> can be,	142.1
	For I am as <i>mad</i> as <i>mad</i> can be.	142.10
Maddening	The passion-born kiss and caress of my <i>maddening</i> desire;	003.6
Made	<i>see also</i> Moon-Made	
	That <i>made</i> our veins and pulses wildly beat.	007.24
	I have been <i>made</i> by thee idolatrous;	008.5
	Into the shadowland I <i>made</i> my way	011.1
	I found or <i>made</i> new pleasures that I shall not tell;	013.14
	I have <i>made</i> love in normal and eccentric ways;	013.17
	That <i>made</i> Serise's red dwarfs glad.	030.32
	Or as the futile, giant music <i>made</i>	031.3
	<i>Made</i> mad songs and patterns of,	046.35
	And <i>made</i> him one with all earth's humblest creatures.	059.8
	Of some gray form that <i>made</i> a rattling sound.	072.6
	My loved one <i>made</i> soft cooing sounds, and so	075.1
	The dawn, when those great wings had <i>made</i> retreat;	079.7
	<i>Made</i> mutterings that sounded like low glee.	082.4
	What sense of overhanging doom has <i>made</i>	083.7
	<i>Made</i> for love, <i>made</i> for kissing;	100.2
	A nameless and sorcerous glory has <i>made</i> me weak:	101.22
	Of some white form that <i>made</i> a rattling sound;	104.6
	These charnel horrors <i>made</i> me sick and weak,	104.9

	She often <i>made</i> the first down payment,	128.7
Madness	In a <i>madness</i> it has perished,	033.22
	Will a woman be born, or a man ever live through whose soul such a <i>madness</i> and fury will sweep?	043.16
	They added <i>madness</i> to my frantic cries	084.3
Maenads	For love, the dell where hired <i>maenads</i> moan.	040.8
Maggots	In dark liquescence. Mocking <i>maggots</i> peep	054.39
	Would <i>maggots</i> in my starved, gaunt body loll	085.3
Magic	There is <i>magic</i> , there is splendor	033.17
	For <i>magic</i> black.	061.4
	And <i>magic</i> garlands flung	067.29
	Then at the top I stood on <i>magic</i> squares	074.5
	The <i>magic</i> towers, the skyward thrusting spires,	086.10
	With <i>magic</i> murmurs making	109.21
	Murmurs the music of a <i>magic</i> hymn;	110.10
	When Nielsen with a pen of <i>magic</i> drew	113.4
Magically	Is it the glow so <i>magically</i> bringing	110.11
Magistry	Is too exacting for man's <i>magistry</i> ,—	050.12
Magnificently	Of them, bound, yet <i>magnificently</i> free;	051.60
Maid	To claim the <i>maid</i> for whose desire he strove?	015.20
	His pagan pipes for semigod and <i>maid</i> ;	015.38
	The <i>maid</i> I love was buried long ago;	099.1
Maiden	Every youth and <i>maiden</i> must	004.45
	<i>Maiden</i> voices are mute;	004.65
Maidens	<i>see also</i> Sea-Maidens	
	As the amorous <i>maidens</i> were loved in decadent Rome I shall love her,	003.33
	Beautiful <i>maidens</i> have their bed	004.25
	Where <i>maidens</i> swoon in midnight ecstasies;	015.44
	While <i>maidens</i> lovely, smiling, fair,	049.11
Maiden's	A <i>maiden's</i> kiss	016.4
	A girdle that slips from a <i>maiden's</i> hips—	023.3
Maids	By Paphian <i>maids</i> in gardens swallowed of the sea;	012.30
	By Paphian <i>maids</i> in gardens swallowed of the sea;	067.30
Majestic	Dreaming <i>majestic</i> dreams, I worship thee	008.3
Majestical	My thrones, <i>majestical</i> , imperial, and great,	012.15
	My thrones <i>majestical</i> , imperial, and great	067.15
Major	Instead, they sound like <i>Major</i> Hooples	138.3
Make	And all the laughing nymphs that <i>make</i> earth fair;	051.39
	<i>Make</i> this your home for I will <i>make</i> it yours;	077.10
	To <i>make</i> my sufferings worse if I should dine.	087.12
	<i>Make</i> you fair for admiring.	096.36
	To <i>make</i> the unison of this half-heard overtone;	111.10
	Now wherefor do you <i>make</i> this larger room	118.9
	That you <i>make</i> these to that a sacrifice,	118.13

	Quite to make it <i>match</i> in verse most anytime;	135.9
	When I can <i>make</i> my students Cram.	137.10
Maker	<i>see also</i> Music-Maker	
	I am builder, I am <i>maker</i> ,	133.8
Makes	And champak fragrance <i>makes</i> the drowsy senses swoon,	096.88
	The true believer <i>makes</i> his own faith all along	134.20
Making	With magic murmurs <i>making</i>	109.21
Malefic	<i>Malefic</i> , purposive, with alien force	088.5
Malevolence		
	Whose gaunt trunks guarded with <i>malevolence</i>	011.8
Malice	In Wonderland; Rothenstein's portraits done with <i>malice</i>	129.6
Malices	To ponder old, unsated <i>malices</i> .	127.15
Malicious		
	Not too <i>malicious</i> ; the strangeness of Harry Clarke's Poe;	129.7
Malign	A slave of her passion, my passion, our ecstasy secret, <i>malign</i> ;	003.10
	Of that <i>malign</i> , close-hidden ebon pool.	011.14
	Who cast on me a mystic spell <i>malign</i> ,	027.3
Malignant		
	<i>Malignant</i> , as if guarded by a spell,	024.12
Mammon		
	What though you walk by <i>Mammon</i> unattended,	051.1
Man	Has <i>man</i> known the terrible glory of woman as I;	003.38
	Of half-gods outcast from the world of <i>man</i> ?	015.36
	And traveled backward past the age of <i>man</i>	036.18
	Will a woman be born, or a <i>man</i> ever live through whose soul such	
	a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Where no <i>man</i> walks, and shall not ever see,	050.10
	Or gold that never yet no <i>man</i> befriended,	051.3
	Not woman, <i>man</i> , or child crawled in my lap.	075.11
	And leave behind me all the weary works of <i>man</i> ,	096.98
	The sum of all <i>man</i> knows, the sum of all	102.16
	A slain <i>man</i> moans on a pointed stake	125.23
	She loved no <i>man</i> , so she would boast,	128.9
	I am <i>man</i> .	133.1
	I am <i>man</i> ,	133.6
	Of <i>man</i> I sing.	133.7
	I am <i>man</i> .	133.12
	Of <i>man</i> I tire.	133.19
	I am <i>man</i> .	133.27
	I am <i>man</i> .	133.32
	I am <i>man</i> .	133.50
	I am <i>man</i> .	133.57
	That once was <i>man</i> .	133.72
	There was a young <i>man</i> —such a pity!—	145.1
Man-Bat		
	Footprints of a <i>man-bat</i> woven	126.13
Mandragoral		
	Wildly, wildly, round features <i>mandragoral</i>	068.4
Mandrake		

	Deep stems twining around the <i>mandrake</i> ,	038.5
Mandrakes	Why do the <i>mandrakes</i> fear to die?	056.12
	The <i>mandrakes</i> moaned along the black lagoon,	105.3
	<i>Mandrakes</i> writhe and witch-fires burn,	125.10
Mandrikor	They dwell in dying <i>Mandrikor</i>	010.1
	That fell, all <i>Mandrikor</i> to kill.	010.16
Mankind	I took the usual pleasures known to all <i>mankind</i> ;	013.13
Man's	But bitter is the end of love and <i>man's</i> desire,	007.61
Man's	Is too exacting for <i>man's</i> magistracy,—	050.12
Many	For <i>many</i> a thousand leagues around	010.9
	Have seen the fall of <i>many</i> kings,	030.10
	So little light, so <i>many</i> corridors,	050.2
	Desired of <i>many</i> but achieved by few.	068.12
	And lissome houris, gems and gold in <i>many</i> a measure,	096.16
	Although my flesh with <i>many</i> knives is slit.	103.4
Marble	In the <i>marble</i> palace, gold dwarfs cry,	125.6
	From the palace, a <i>marble</i> monster whines,	125.18
Marbles	Where vast, dark <i>marbles</i> stood in endless miles,	081.10
March	The sands of time are thick, the days <i>march</i> slow;	007.46
	Unmeaning <i>march</i> from nothingness to night,	102.2
Mark	You are the brand that sears, the <i>mark</i> of shame,	017.7
	We left no <i>mark</i> to show her grave,	035.9
	<i>Mark</i> where dead Atlantis lies	047.25
	Never a light to <i>mark</i> the trail	056.6
	Tortures would <i>mark</i> the finish of my quest.	086.4
Marked	My bloodprints in the dead sand <i>marked</i> my trail.	085.10
Marmora	In <i>Marmora</i> .	125.4
	In <i>Marmora</i> .	125.8
	In <i>Marmora</i> .	125.12
	In <i>Marmora</i> .	125.16
	In <i>Marmora</i> .	125.20
	In <i>Marmora</i> .	125.24
Mars	<i>Mars</i> poured on you the bane of baleful beams,	017.15
Marsh	In a <i>marsh</i> that even the water-snakes spurn,	125.9
Marsh-Weeds	Why are the <i>marsh-weeds</i> drooping low?	056.2
Marts	The roads to distant <i>marts</i> ; and Allah's blessed foretell	096.94
Marvellous	As gods might worship Beauty <i>marvellous</i> .	008.4
	Of flowers and <i>marvellous</i> jasper and coral grasses	101.24
Masher	" <i>Masher</i> . Disgusting."	139.14
Mass	Though singly impotent, might be in <i>mass</i>	082.7
	Another <i>mass</i> their hungry pet half-ate,	087.7
	I must, for it arose, its <i>mass</i> dividing	089.8
Masses	For something unknown in the flamingly riotous <i>masses</i>	101.23



	I am the <i>master</i> of each living thing,	133.2
Match	Of modes that will not <i>match</i> despite your pains.	117.8
	Quite to make it <i>match</i> in verse most anytime;	135.9
Matriarch		
	Of the mad <i>matriarch</i> who sate	046.31
Matron	Hetaira, <i>matron</i> , virgin bringing	049.25
Matter	What did it <i>matter</i> a thousand years ago	026.1
	What will it <i>matter</i> a thousand years from now	026.5
	The acids would not <i>matter</i> , nor I rue	121.13
	The legend saith: wherefor does any legend <i>matter</i> ?	134.19
Matters	“Us, you and me. What <i>matters</i> except us?”	139.7
	“A great deal <i>matters</i> . Who are you?”	139.8
May	Let us have joy while we <i>may</i> ;	004.50
	<i>May</i> sing of her are vain;	041.14
	So dark whichever pathway one <i>may</i> go,	050.3
	He who <i>may</i> lift the spell, and yet I seem	113.10
	Oh love, it is enough that I <i>may</i> be	114.13
	Perfection gains by contrast and <i>may</i> be	117.11
	And it <i>may</i> be that you will find it lonely,	118.5
	And it <i>may</i> be that you will find it fair;	118.6
	And it <i>may</i> be that you will find it only	118.7
Maybe	“Huh. Well, <i>maybe</i> . But I’m sociable, Miss—”	139.11
Maze	My weary mind has travelled all the stellar <i>maze</i>	013.19
	I sought in <i>maze</i> of sorcery and bale;	036.54
	Beyond the black beyond the stellar <i>maze</i> .	127.20
Me	And weariness of life oppresses <i>me</i> ;	007.54
	Where silence ruled yet something waited <i>me</i>	011.5
	DEATH: Ah Poet, scorn <i>me</i> not,	012.44
	And now at last I crown <i>me</i> with a coronal	013.7
	Nothing in all the universe is left for <i>me</i> ,	013.26
	Who cast on <i>me</i> a mystic spell malign,	027.3
	And bound <i>me</i> with long coils of dusky gold?	027.4
	And after this, there came to <i>me</i> one green	029.1
	And of that thing there came to <i>me</i> a fear	029.9
	Of thine eyes holdeth <i>me</i> .	032.2
	You will come back to <i>me</i> ,	039.2
	You will come back to <i>me</i> , lost lover,	039.7
	Come back, come back to <i>me</i> ,	039.20
	You caught <i>me</i> , bound <i>me</i> , with a spell,	042.4
	Enchanted <i>me</i> with dreams that weave;	042.5
	Thou hast given <i>me</i> passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought	
	<i>me</i> this feverous love to consume <i>me</i> ,	043.1
	Was it only for darkness to blind <i>me</i> ,	043.7
	Art thou only a phantom before <i>me</i> ,	043.11
	Thou hast webbed <i>me</i> with wonder and yielded <i>me</i> rapture of soul;	
	is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	Once he was pale with love of <i>me</i> ,	046.10
	All his great love will end in <i>me</i> ,	046.43
	It knew <i>me</i> not from all the rest,	049.20

Oh light that never shone for <i>me</i> one ray,	051.57
Oh bells that shall not ever ring for <i>me</i> ,	051.58
About <i>me</i> , who am dead.	054.15
That presses on my grave and <i>me</i> , rolled	054.22
When I felt through <i>me</i> spread the germ	054.26
At <i>me</i> and slyly chuckle while they keep	054.40
Death: Ah Traveler, scorn <i>me</i> not	067.44
Holds <i>me</i> till in unending dooms I smother.	070.14
With wings of beating purple flew to <i>me</i>	071.7
And when my steed permitted <i>me</i> to light,	071.12
It rolled, and spun, and stopped in front of <i>me</i> ,	073.2
It watched <i>me</i> , waiting, while I stared as long	073.9
Yet twined around <i>me</i> with inhuman force.	074.14
A beak that, darting, closed <i>me</i> in its trap.	075.14
You've come again. You keep <i>me</i> company here,	077.2
And watch, or seem to watch, <i>me</i> for your face	077.4
Aside. The flow turned toward <i>me</i> , and it kept	078.5
Around <i>me</i> , solid walls of no escape,	078.9
Before <i>me</i> , one closed portal, and the flow	078.10
I begged the gods to save <i>me</i> from such pain.	080.10
Past them the leopards led <i>me</i> on and on	081.9
I saw the hungry flowers toward <i>me</i> crawl	082.12
A deep force pulls <i>me</i> toward the window-blind,	083.1
Some impulse urges <i>me</i> to raise the shade;	083.2
<i>Me</i> fearful? What the sight that I shall find?	083.8
By bathing <i>me</i> in streams of molten lead.	084.4
They slit <i>me</i> till a hundred new wounds bled;	084.5
They burned <i>me</i> , bound <i>me</i> with deep-knotted ties;	084.6
They crushed <i>me</i> , broke <i>me</i> till I could not rise,	084.7
Then hurled <i>me</i> , shapeless, on a needle-bed.	084.8
Though they, with cruel joy, had given <i>me</i>	084.12
The sun stared on <i>me</i> like a blood-red eye,	085.5
I thought ironic laughter passed <i>me</i> by.	085.8
Though they who tortured <i>me</i> were far behind,	085.9
They caught <i>me</i> in the wasteland in the west.	086.1
Caught <i>me</i> with safety but a league away.	086.2
They dragged <i>me</i> back with never pause for rest.	086.5
And when at last my captors bore <i>me</i> through	086.12
Now they have buried <i>me</i> in this dark pit,	087.1
Like <i>me</i> uncertain of their final fate	087.3
Rejected. Nameless others near <i>me</i> sit.	087.8
They gave <i>me</i> back my eyes so I could peer	087.9
They left <i>me</i> morsels, curious and queer,	087.11
That swiftly toward <i>me</i> now began to fall,	088.13
Engirt, and hurled <i>me</i> nightward into doom.	089.14
And after this, there came to <i>me</i> one green	090.1
And of that thing swept over <i>me</i> a fear	090.9
What followed <i>me</i> across the lifeless plain?	091.1
<i>Me</i> hope. I fell, though flesh itself be rent	091.7

One fleshy tentacle, raised <i>me</i> beside	091.13
I turned on stealthy step lest something hear <i>me</i> .	092.11
Behind, the thirsting tips upon <i>me</i> , warm,	092.13
That nightmare sculpture, running fast, was near <i>me</i> ....	092.14
Now no things interest <i>me</i> ,	096.3
Things of small worth to <i>me</i> .	096.18
<i>Me</i> from my ennui with your body naked wholly,	096.40
And if you charm <i>me</i> not, and I grow weary of	096.43
<i>Me</i> , and I sicken with the languid unsurcease	096.65
And leave behind <i>me</i> all the weary works of man,	096.98
No voice remains to tell <i>me</i> where she lies,	099.9
A nameless and sorcerous glory has made <i>me</i> weak:	101.22
Now they have buried <i>me</i> in this dark pit,	103.1
They know that it will take <i>me</i> years to die,	103.3
They would not burn <i>me</i> quickly on their spit;	103.5
How much more exquisite to hear <i>me</i> cry	103.6
And bloated carrion rats that near <i>me</i> sit!	103.8
They left to <i>me</i> my eyes, so I could stare	103.9
They left <i>me</i> also rotten corpses there	103.11
To keep <i>me</i> company lest I go mad:	103.12
And then they left <i>me</i> , lonely. lying where	103.13
These charnel horrors made <i>me</i> sick and weak,	104.9
I am awed that the moon and stars are so close to <i>me</i> .	110.6
The subtle pleasure that you give to <i>me</i> ,	114.10
And more for beauty, only known to <i>me</i> .	116.14
Your moods are dear to <i>me</i> , and all the ways	117.1
Your imperfections are as fair to <i>me</i>	117.9
You will become? It seems so strange to <i>me</i>	118.12
I answer—if they love <i>me</i> in my fashion,	119.12
For you have taught a thousand things to <i>me</i> ,	120.10
Were errors that have lost their hold on <i>me</i> .	120.14
Came near <i>me</i> , passed, and faintly died away;	122.2
For they are life and love to <i>me</i> ,	137.17
“Us, you and <i>me</i> . What matters except us?”	139.7
Nothing on earth can bother <i>me</i> ,	142.2
None of these things can bother <i>me</i>	142.9
Meadowlark’s	
From a <i>meadowlark</i> ’s passionate throat,	063.4
Meadows	
Where only the wind and the wide, waste <i>meadows</i> have their home,	020.5
That drifts from the vacant <i>meadows</i> of the sea.	020.12
In sunlight splendid <i>meadows</i> to awake.	051.35
I hear them in the <i>meadows</i> and in wasteland,	131.7
Meads	
On the <i>meads</i> that are rarest,	033.10
Mean	
And if your kisses, like most kisses, <i>mean</i> not love,	096.46
Are merely words that <i>mean</i> no more than life.	102.4
Meaning	
Assume new <i>meaning</i> and become the prick	121.10
Means	
<i>Means</i> ditched by your girl and left by your friend,	142.8
Meant	
Surely this beauty was not <i>meant</i> for keeping	119.1

	Or think that those sweet words were <i>meant</i> to be	121.4
Measure	Were better than their hideous, <i>measure</i> wrongs.	080.8
	And lissome houris, gems and gold in many a <i>measure</i> ,	096.16
Measured		
	The rooted feet that walked with <i>measured</i> stride.	091.10
Measureless		
	Them fill the air with <i>measureless</i> strong beat—	079.2
Measurelessly		
	Atop a mountain <i>measurelessly</i> high	089.2
Measures		
	The tolling came like <i>measures</i> for a spell.	094.8
Meat	What nameless hunter searching for its <i>meat</i> ?	079.3
Meet	In whom all Beauty's graces <i>meet</i> —	012.52
	In whose oblivion we shall <i>meet</i> ;	046.46
	Traveler: Goodby, but if we <i>meet</i> again—	067.54
	And stare and stare in horror as I <i>meet</i>	083.13
	If I thus forgot to <i>meet</i>	100.7
Meeting	And sprites invisible attend the <i>meeting</i> ,	051.38
Meets	<i>Meets</i> the mysterious woman's stare	055.15
Melancholy		
	And <i>melancholy</i> , dream away the afternoon	096.56
Mellowed		
	With a rare old vintage <i>mellowed</i> in wood!	022.10
Melodies	And I, who long for fairer <i>melodies</i>	028.9
Melody	Once lyrical with pagan <i>melody</i> .	012.37
Memories		
	<i>Memories</i> only wander where	047.6
	Are sick with <i>memories</i> awesome, eerie, fateful,	070.5
Memory	Vainly recalling old wraiths of <i>memory</i> ,	006.6
	The <i>memory</i> of the elder ecstasy has faded,	007.47
	The face that haunts thy <i>memory</i> ?	012.47
	Till <i>memory</i> slowly came, and knowledge grew,	073.4
Men	All <i>men</i> , all things, all hopes, my burning dreams of fire;	013.6
	My destiny, and found what <i>men</i> can never guess;	013.10
	Lies upon the dead drowned <i>men</i> .	047.36
	And the living walked less like <i>men</i>	048.6
	While sick <i>men</i> stoked; the black hulk poked	048.17
	A million million <i>men</i> have lived and passed,	102.12
	A million million <i>men</i> will live and pass,	102.14
	Surely the loveliness that <i>men</i> say lies	119.3
	I come to <i>men</i> with unrequiting passion,	119.9
Men's	And dead <i>men's</i> bones.	057.16
Mercurial		
	They saw <i>Mercurial</i> cities rust	030.35
Merely	And they who <i>merely</i> lived are first to sigh:	051.18
	It <i>merely</i> hinted of the coming week.	084.14
	Are <i>merely</i> words that mean no more than life.	102.4
	I <i>merely</i> listened, as I listen still,	122.7
Meshed	I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, <i>meshed</i>	

	in the love thou hast sown,	043.26
Mesmerize		
	And if you <i>mesmerize</i>	096.39
	To brilliant flame, whose splendors <i>mesmerize</i> ,	119.6
Messages		
	Now in the mind come <i>messages</i> unspoken,	147.10
Messenger		
	Foul <i>messenger</i> of war and holocaust,	017.18
	I have <i>met</i> darker nights than that of old,	122.9
Metal	A <i>metal</i> titan shapen like a cone,	076.6
	From <i>metal</i> monsters humming voiceless songs.	080.4
Metallic	Orion's mad, <i>metallic</i> queen;	030.22
	On long, <i>metallic</i> clang, the brazen door	081.2
Mewing	Burst; mindless, <i>mewing</i> as it tried to speak,	075.10
Mews	There's one small shape that <i>mews</i> upon a spit;	087.5
M'hamed		
	And La Illaha illa Allah! <i>M'hamed</i> rasul	096.79
Miasmatal	Where <i>miasmatal</i> stench slowly	126.6
Mice	The very <i>mice</i> absorb their wisdom,	138.21
Mid-Air	The swart hand crawled, through <i>mid-air</i> lengthening,	074.10
Midnight		
	Thy lips that in the <i>midnight</i> burn,	004.5
	Descending into <i>midnight</i> depths that lurked	011.19
	Where maidens swoon in <i>midnight</i> ecstasies;	015.44
	For in the <i>midnight</i> hours, when sleep descends,	070.9
	That clove through <i>midnight</i> where no other stirred,	079.5
	I have awakened in the fevered <i>midnight</i> noon,	101.1
	Rippling the leaves that sleep in a moonless <i>midnight</i> noon.	111.4
	I hear them over thunder, and at <i>midnight</i> gloom;	131.10
	I am mist in <i>midnight</i> hollow,	133.21
Midnight's		
	Who shambled down the <i>midnight's</i> empty pave	029.3
	Who shambled down the <i>midnight's</i> empty pave	090.3
Midst	The <i>midst</i> of her things: a girdle, as though to chasten	129.14
Might	As gods <i>might</i> worship Beauty marvellous.	008.4
	All things died in my black <i>might</i> ,	046.7
	All things that you <i>might</i> love,	067.41
	Though singly impotent, <i>might</i> be in mass	082.7
	Nowhere to flee, however I <i>might</i> strive,	088.11
Mightier	Through <i>mightier</i> gulfs where still the purple rule	071.10
Mighty	They saw the <i>mighty</i> Atthla fall	030.37
	Through <i>mighty</i> chambers, hunted and alone,	076.2
	Are languorous with dreams of <i>mighty</i> doom,	127.13
Mildewed		
	While scattered leaves in <i>mildewed</i> heaps	062.9
Miles	Where vast, dark marbles stood in endless <i>miles</i> ,	081.10
	Sheer cliff and rockfall <i>miles</i> below. There, sliding	089.4
	And the <i>miles</i> of rotten bogs.	126.8
Million	A thousand <i>million</i> years ago,	030.38

	A <i>million million</i> men have lived and passed,	102.12
	A <i>million million</i> men will live and pass,	102.14
Mimmih	Archibald <i>Mimmih</i> ran a neat	140.1
Mind	My weary <i>mind</i> has travelled all the stellar maze	013.19
	My <i>mind</i> with longings for some ancient thing,	027.10
	No life or <i>mind</i> or trace of vanished lore,	036.38
	And no love lasts if love be only <i>mind</i> ,	051.23
	The face that haunts your heart and <i>mind</i> .	067.47
	I could not move though <i>mind</i> and spirit broke.	072.14
	With formless terrors running through my <i>mind</i> ?	083.4
	For beauty of the <i>mind</i> , where, as on a loom	116.5
	Delight in sudden vagaries of your <i>mind</i> .	117.14
	My <i>mind</i> , not heart, is now my soul's true token.	120.8
	I am the arrow of the cosmic <i>mind</i> ,	133.4
	And she didn't <i>mind</i> ,	144.4
	Now in the <i>mind</i> come messages unspoken,	147.10
Mindless	Burst; <i>mindless</i> , mewling as it tried to speak,	075.10
Mind's	And the <i>mind's</i> decision,	033.35
Mine	Till her body be <i>mine</i> .	003.12
	And all the long night her body to <i>mine</i> I shall press;	003.26
	Her lips with my lips, her passionate body with <i>mine</i> I shall cover	003.35
	For one intoxicating night were <i>mine</i> .	007.20
	All time and space were <i>mine</i> , and <i>mine</i> was every sky:	013.21
	The rose, the grape, and a god are <i>mine</i> !	023.6
	Her body and her rose-red lips to <i>mine</i> ,	027.6
	There was never love greater than <i>mine</i> , so destroying, so	
	ravaging, ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
	<i>Mine</i> the love that can fade not or falter,	043.19
	He is <i>mine</i> .	046.48
	Around and see the comrades that are <i>mine</i> ;	087.10
	But ennui still is <i>mine</i> .	096.24
	And all your days, and <i>mine</i> , a vain device.	118.14
	And should a mouth as pleasurable as <i>mine</i>	119.10
Minnesota	If this were done to <i>Minnesota</i> ,	138.35
Minutes	The <i>minutes</i> shall wane in delirium, the burning hours pass slowly,	003.25
	And weary drag of <i>minutes</i> grows less dolorous,	096.29
	Enough, while drowsy <i>minutes</i> lengthen to hours golden,	096.58
	So muse I while the endless, aimless <i>minutes</i> wear	096.73
Mirror	Is it only a <i>mirror</i> for love that I find in the beauty that else were	
	as shadowed as night?	043.4
	Her own reflections in a <i>mirror</i> .	128.12
	Fingers raised; there hangs her <i>mirror</i> —poor <i>mirror</i> —	129.3
Mirth	And the echoing <i>mirth</i> of a sullen mutter,	062.6
	Devoid of <i>mirth</i> , devoid of feeling;	128.34
Mirthful	The things that <i>mirthful</i> wizards killed	030.47
Mirthless	Their <i>mirthless</i> muttering through the palace rang.	081.8

Mirtylon	That brought to <i>Mirtylon</i> its doom,	030.18
Miss	" <i>Miss</i> Shere, are you a kind person?"	139.1
	"I'm asking you, <i>Miss</i> Shere. Are you a cruel person?"	139.3
	"Saturday night then, <i>Miss</i> Shere. What time?"	139.5
	"Ely Forchamer, <i>Miss</i> Shere. I'm white and virtuous and fairly goo—"	139.9
	"Huh. Well, maybe. But I'm sociable, <i>Miss</i> —"	139.11
	"But <i>Miss</i> Shere—"	139.17
Misshapen		
	And baleful boles of strange <i>misshapen</i> growths	011.3
Missing	Such a treasure? I'd be <i>missing</i>	100.4
Mist	Like a <i>mist</i> that fades in the sodden skies	001.13
	As the <i>mist</i> and the rain;	009.16
	And thou hast known the azure <i>mist</i>	030.17
	Oh love, there is terror and pity and peace in the gray soft luminous <i>mist</i> ,	044.5
	That almost hissed or the shimmering <i>mist</i>	048.15
	Like a <i>mist</i> that fades into sodden skies	063.13
	Concealed with opalescent <i>mist</i> whose fall	127.3
	Is as the fall and rise of <i>mist</i> of myrrh.	127.5
	I am <i>mist</i> in midnight hollow,	133.21
Mistily	And <i>mistily</i> shone the ghostly	045.13
	Until, once more, when <i>mistily</i> comes the morn,	069.13
Mistress	When thou at the breasts of thy <i>mistress</i> art slaking	005.1
Mists	A gray dusk <i>mists</i> the air	053.6
	The vanished <i>mists</i> of time enshroud him, hide him;	059.14
Misty	And all the air was <i>misty</i> as a cloud.	106.8
Moan	Of the wind will <i>moan</i>	002.28
	The hymn and song have changed to <i>moan</i> and cry.	007.44
	I offer thee the <i>moan</i>	012.3
	The song of life is but a tedious, bitter <i>moan</i> ;	013.2
	Upon the <i>moon</i> , I'd show, strange things that <i>moan</i> ,	025.7
	For love, the dell where hired maenads <i>moan</i> .	040.8
	I offer you the <i>moan</i>	067.3
Moaned		
	The mandrakes <i>moaned</i> along the black lagoon,	105.3
Moaning		
	I hear a <i>moaning</i> in the dreamless trees;	015.42
Moans	Trembling, he <i>moans</i> on the trodden grass;	018.6
	A slain man <i>moans</i> on a pointed stake	125.23
Mobbed	<i>Mobbed</i> him to induce him;	140.10
Mocking		
	In dark liquescence. <i>Mocking</i> maggots peep	054.39
Mode	More modish than the current <i>mode</i> ;	128.6
Model	A <i>model</i> professorial wonder,	138.31
Modes	Of <i>modes</i> that will not match despite your pains.	117.8
Modish	More <i>modish</i> than the current <i>mode</i> ;	128.6
Molten	By bathing me in streams of <i>molten</i> lead.	084.4
Moly	And flowers fair as <i>moly</i>	109.13
Moment		

	But a <i>moment</i> will come and death destroy	004.33
	Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a <i>moment</i> ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
	And years of striving in one <i>moment</i> ended.	051.7
Monitors	Where dwindling <i>monitors</i> of night had sundered	036.9
Monotone	When the cold <i>monotone</i>	002.27
Monotonous	Weary of all desires grown <i>monotonous</i> ,	096.7
Monotony	I weary of the old <i>monotony</i> of things;	013.1
	<i>Monotony</i> of life an empty show?	026.4
Monster	From the palace, a marble <i>monster</i> whines,	125.18
	The <i>monster</i> gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	141.1
	The <i>monster</i> gods dream an apocalyptic dream;	141.2
	The <i>monster</i> gods sleep by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.3
	The <i>monster</i> gods hid where the fen-fires gleam.	141.4
	The <i>monster</i> gods then will tremble and waken	141.9
	The <i>monster</i> gods will answer the Ancient Ones and rise.	141.12
	The <i>monster</i> gods will walk then from hills and from highlands,	141.13
	The <i>monster</i> gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	141.17
	The <i>monster</i> gods dream an apocalyptic dream,	141.18
Monsters	Fishes swim and <i>monsters</i> creep	047.3
	From metal <i>monsters</i> humming voiceless songs.	080.4
Monstrous	For pleasures and joys that she knows not, for a new and <i>monstrous</i> delight;	003.18
	With <i>monstrous</i> fires aflame.	012.25
	Abysmal secrets, <i>monstrous</i> mysteries, I know;	013.22
	With dazzle of a <i>monstrous</i> flame,	030.42
	With <i>monstrous</i> fires aflame.	067.25
	A <i>monstrous</i> form surged on and searched with cry	089.6
	The <i>monstrous</i> spell of the night is an amorous cover	101.18
Moods	With nymphs and girls in amorous Bacchic <i>moods</i> :	015.28
	To capture <i>moods</i> that change or leave;	042.11
	Your <i>moods</i> are dear to me, and all the ways	117.1
Moon	Upon the <i>moon</i> , I'd show, strange things that moan,	025.7
	Have known the fungi of the <i>moon</i> ,	030.2
	By seas that thunder vainly to the <i>moon</i> ;	031.4
	<i>Moon</i> , if moon-made they, those drifting shapes	045.14
	But something from the dark side of the <i>moon</i>	075.12
	Now day dies, and night falls, and that great summer <i>moon</i>	096.85
	In the mystical burning pallor of the <i>moon</i>	101.4
	I saw great shadows across a gibbous <i>moon</i> ;	105.2
	From any <i>moon</i> .	109.32
	I am awed that the <i>moon</i> and stars are so close to me.	110.6



	Leaving the night more luminous than light of the <i>moon</i> ;	111.2
Moonbeams	On her brow the <i>moonbeams</i> lie as lace,	058.9
Moon-Dim	Chaunting of <i>moon-dim</i> princesses whose clime	113.13
Moonfaced	Great big <i>moonfaced</i> politicians,	142.3
Moonglow	Along starroads with only <i>moonglow</i> paven	037.6
Moonless	Swoons in the <i>moonless</i> olive grove;	018.2
	Rippling the leaves that sleep in a <i>moonless</i> midnight noon.	111.4
Moonlight	The flitting figures gather in the pale <i>moonlight</i>	061.3
	She will go in the cold <i>moonlight</i>	065.1
	You drift upon the <i>moonlight</i> hovering near	077.3
	Into the <i>moonlight</i> , Cyrenaya, I would go	096.97
Moon-Made	Moon, if <i>moon-made</i> they, those drifting shapes	045.14
Moonrays	She will halt where the <i>moonrays</i> trace	065.11
Moons	Beneath twin <i>moons</i> of livid red.	030.36
	Where <i>moons</i> are high, and only dream-winds stir,	113.6
	Out of the dark where the black <i>moons</i> creep,	125.2
Moon's	I am blind in the white embrace of the <i>moon's</i> hot stream;	101.27
Moonstruck	<i>Moonstruck</i> , voiceless, yet their sorceress-eyes agleam,	006.22
Moor	Or hunters canter shouting toward the <i>moor</i> .	069.8
Moral	"But I'm perfectly <i>moral</i> ."	139.13
Morals	She had no scruples and no <i>morals</i>	128.39
Morbid	The growth of seeds of <i>morbid</i> beauty, sown	025.6
More	And I was <i>more</i> insatiate with satiation,	007.25
	<i>More</i> crazed by all the amorous joys thereof;	007.26
	Yea, love and <i>more</i> than love were all the long night's portion,	007.33
	No <i>more</i> , no <i>more</i> I know the fierce desire of woman,	007.55
	I worship thee and ever worship <i>more</i> .	007.60
	<i>More</i> ghostly than the faint starlight.	010.8
	<i>More</i> fabulous than all the gems of fame,	012.23
	The love of girls <i>more</i> strange on stranger stars I won;	013.18
	Who cared? Once <i>more</i> immortal Pan was playing	015.37
	We left her far <i>more</i> quiet body lying there:	035.7
	I sought beyond no <i>more</i> .	036.40
	Through trackless labyrinths <i>more</i> dark and deep,	036.62
	Our thoughts will be <i>more</i> sad than death is	039.4
	Of the splendor known no <i>more</i> ,	047.18
	We turned and set forth once <i>more</i> ,	048.2
	And into <i>more</i> than light, to something wholly	051.11
	Beauty <i>more</i> vital for your hearts to capture,	051.13
	Never <i>more</i> shall I hear sound	054.16

	<i>More</i> fabulous than all the gems of fame.	067.23
	Until, once <i>more</i> , when mistily comes the morn,	069.13
	Increasing, spreading <i>more</i> and ever <i>more</i>	078.6
	Of revelers turned statue, and no <i>more</i>	081.7
	One thought <i>more</i> torturing usurped my brain,	084.10
	Then thousand ships and <i>more</i> ; shapes great and wee	095.7
	And drowsyhead gives way to dreams <i>more</i> slumberous,	096.28
	I only find <i>more</i> ennui in philosophies,	096.61
	Drink deep the cup, ere thou canst drink no <i>more</i> ;	097.2
	Are merely words that mean no <i>more</i> than life.	102.4
	How much <i>more</i> exquisite to hear me cry	103.6
	And fair things yet <i>more</i> fair,	109.23
	Leaving the night <i>more</i> luminous than light of the moon;	111.2
	The inner beauty I <i>more</i> deeply care	114.11
	Differed so, each from each, and this one <i>more</i>	115.7
	And <i>more</i> for beauty, only known to me.	116.14
	As your <i>more</i> supernatal beauty, since	117.10
	Then blind, the favored ones; while I, <i>more</i> wise	119.7
	You proved illusion not <i>more</i> strong than oaken	120.5
	And for thy wine, than earthly wine <i>more</i> sweet,	124.3
	And for thy bread, than my bread <i>more</i> sustaining,	124.4
	<i>More</i> modish than the current mode;	128.6
	Or else they're much <i>more</i> dumb than geese are.	137.24
	The school was <i>more</i> than popular	140.5
Morn	In the breathless, waiting <i>morn</i> ;	021.6
	Awaiting <i>morn</i> .	065.8
	Until, once <i>more</i> , when mistily comes the <i>morn</i> ,	069.13
Morning		
	She drinks the earthly and heavenly beauty of <i>morning</i> ;	066.13
Morsels	They left me <i>morsels</i> , curious and queer,	087.11
Mortal	Never will <i>mortal</i> outlive the tomb—	004.37
	The <i>mortal</i> flesh that dies?	012.49
	Nor ever have; and since this <i>mortal</i> bond	050.11
Mosque	But once, for every soul in <i>mosque</i> , at sea, on sand	134.2
Moss	An unseen step on the creeping <i>moss</i> —	056.3
Most	We will pass from rapture to rapture and plumb the <i>most</i> utter	
	abysses	003.15
	<i>Most</i> lovely, half satanic, half divine,	027.2
	Far silver bells with Song's <i>most</i> sweet alloy.	028.8
	We were <i>most</i> high;	046.36
	For all things die, but they die <i>most</i> regretful	051.15
	But they whose life was barren are <i>most</i> fretful,	051.17
	The days for which the heart should be <i>most</i> grateful	070.4
	The head <i>most</i> strangely seemed like one I knew;	073.1
	And if your kisses, like <i>most</i> kisses, mean not love,	096.46
	She loved alone and loved she <i>most</i>	128.11
	Quite to make it match in verse <i>most</i> anytime;	135.9
Mote	I am <i>mote</i>	133.25
Motes	Felt flesh dissolve in <i>motes</i> of silver tints	076.13

Motion	At length all <i>motion</i> ceased, upon a crag.	079.10
	I heard alone the surging tides in <i>motion</i> .	094.14
Mottled	Death-fevers <i>mottled</i> you with lurid shades.	017.14
Mould	All the slime and <i>mould</i> that slowly spread	054.14
Moulds	<i>Moulds</i> her breast.	066.8
Mouldy	Of sun illumes the <i>mouldy</i> balustrades.	053.10
Mound	In my grave beneath my <i>mound</i> .	054.18
	On the old and grass-covered <i>mound</i>	065.15
Mountain		
	Atop a <i>mountain</i> measurelessly high	089.2
	Nor that thou roll away the <i>mountain</i> boulders	124.10
Mountains		
	Through its valleys and its <i>mountains</i>	033.1
	I saw the vales and <i>mountains</i> of the deep,	095.9
	The <i>mountains</i> and the rivers whisper: Death.	102.11
	The little gods wait in the heart of the <i>mountains</i> ,	130.1
	The little gods wait in the heart of the <i>mountains</i> ,	130.17
	The monster gods wait in the heart of the <i>mountains</i> ,	141.1
	The monster gods wait in the heart of the <i>mountains</i> ,	141.17
Mounted		
	The waters <i>mounted</i> in one surge whose swell	094.5
Mounting		
	For ever <i>mounting</i> past the realm of light,	024.9
	This never ending night of <i>mounting</i> pain,	084.13
Mourn	And watched a queen of Saturn <i>mourn</i>	030.11
	The <i>mouth</i> where something dark was trickling through.	073.8
Mouth	A thought my tongueless <i>mouth</i> could never speak;	084.11
	And your <i>mouth</i> poppy-lipped,	096.45
	Sing, for too soon, too long, thy <i>mouth</i> shall know no singing.	097.5
	Who can blame the <i>mouth</i> that sips	100.3
	And should a <i>mouth</i> as pleasurable as mine	119.10
Mouths	And on my flesh their <i>mouths</i> , devouring, fall.	082.14
	Why do I shrink from the soft red <i>mouths</i> of roses	101.11
Move	I can not <i>move</i> a thigh,	054.5
	She will <i>move</i> through the moveless shade	065.7
	I could not <i>move</i> though mind and spirit broke.	072.14
	But could not <i>move</i> or even draw one breath:	093.13
	And yet I could not <i>move</i> . There came a creak,	104.10
	Of phantoms <i>move</i> ;	109.36
	You <i>move</i> : the unexpected things you say;	114.5
Moved	That feebly <i>moved</i> its pulpy, eyeless head.	095.14
Moveless		
	She will move through the <i>moveless</i> shade	065.7
Movements		
	And in her <i>movements</i> , languid charms abide.	053.5
Moves	<i>Moves</i> from worlds without to enchanted worlds within.	111.8
Moving	No <i>moving</i> thing, no blade of grass. One tree	093.3
Mowed	There was a red, raw dripping thing that <i>mowed</i>	106.1
Mr	And <i>Mr.</i> Briggs would watch their English,	138.39

	“Tut-tut, Mr. Forchamer. You’re not. You’re homely.”	139.10
	“Nine o’clock Saturday night, Mr. Forchamer.”	139.18
Much	So few the days, so <i>much</i> that one could know,	050.1
	And find defeat ere I have <i>much</i> begun;	050.6
	How <i>much</i> more exquisite to hear me cry	103.6
	Or <i>much</i> greater,	133.64
	Or else they’re <i>much</i> more dumb than geese are.	137.24
Muezzin	Till evetide falls, and the <i>Muezzin</i> call to prayer	096.77
Muffled	Across the boiling seas’ own <i>muffled</i> boom;	094.3
Multiple	It reigned on its <i>multiple</i> thrones.	057.20
Multiplied	Of worm that <i>multiplied</i> on worm	054.27
Mummied	In his hand a stone-pick; in his <i>mummied</i> eyes	059.5
Mummies	Along the walls dwelt living <i>mummies</i> , bound	072.7
	And there were living, ancient <i>mummies</i> bound	104.7
Murderer’s	The dripping symbol of a <i>murderer’s</i> hands.	017.8
Murk	In the depths of gloomy <i>murk</i> :	047.38
Murmur	That <i>murmur</i> of things that wane,	001.10
	<i>Murmur</i> of all things that wane,	063.10
	Long-dead creatures <i>murmur</i> and sigh	125.7
	That <i>murmur</i> to their sad-eyed pupils.	138.4
Murmuring	Sometimes she dreams to music of <i>murmuring</i> waves	060.8
Murmurs	With magic <i>murmurs</i> making	109.21
	<i>Murmurs</i> the music of a magic hymn;	110.10
Muse	Be still, O <i>Muse</i> ! what syllables soever,	041.13
	So <i>muse</i> I while the endless, aimless minutes wear	096.73
Music	The rapturous <i>music</i> poured in lyric streams	015.30
	Or as the futile, giant <i>music</i> made	031.3
	Sometimes she dreams to <i>music</i> of murmuring waves	060.8
	A <i>music</i> in the air,	109.22
	Murmurs the <i>music</i> of a magic hymn;	110.10
Musically	As if a wind had <i>musically</i> stirred	028.7
Music-Maker	A <i>music-maker</i> , lord of sorcery.	113.12
Music’s	I hear the <i>music’s</i> plaintive sob, watch spins and whirls,	096.23
Must	All to death <i>must</i> go.	004.20
	<i>Must</i> die;	004.22
	Beauty and Love and Life <i>must</i> die,	004.29
	Even the least. Beauty <i>must</i> die.	004.34
	Every youth and maiden <i>must</i>	004.45
	For well we knew the holy night <i>must</i> have an ending,	007.15
	For Beauty ever <i>must</i> dissolve and die;	007.42
	And knowing that my quest at last <i>must</i> falter	036.15

	I saw I still <i>must</i> fail.	036.56
	Traveler: Not soon for I <i>must</i> find a song—	067.56
	The door <i>must</i> open, showing why the hue	078.13
	I stumbled onward, knowing I <i>must</i> fail,	085.13
	For my escape I knew what I <i>must</i> pay:	086.3
	I <i>must</i> , for it arose, its mass dividing	089.8
	And when I die, <i>must</i> be enscrolled	137.25
Musty	We left her staring at the <i>musty</i> pall,	035.3
	But the <i>musty</i> tale can never be told	057.21
Mute	Maiden voices are <i>mute</i> ;	004.65
	A <i>mute</i> triumphal song with love's refrain.	007.32
	But all is <i>mute</i> forevermore.	010.4
	<i>Mute</i> tongues will tell remembered hemlocks	039.16
	In that dark chamber, numb with terror, <i>mute</i> ,	088.10
Muted	Can escape to tell of <i>muted</i> grief.	006.12
Mutter	And the echoing mirth of a sullen <i>mutter</i> ,	062.6
Muttered	Away; the specters by the gnarled trunk <i>muttered</i>	045.19
Muttering	Their mirthless <i>muttering</i> through the palace rang.	081.8
Mutterings	Made <i>mutterings</i> that sounded like low glee.	082.4
My	The gifts of <i>my</i> body I bring to a flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
	The passion-born kiss and caress of <i>my</i> maddening desire;	003.6
	A slave of her passion, <i>my</i> passion, our ecstasy secret, malign;	003.10
	Her eyes will close at <i>my</i> lips on the feverish brow above;	003.14
	In <i>my</i> arms I will hold her, passive, but I know her flesh will be aching	003.17
	Her lips with <i>my</i> lips, her passionate body with mine I shall cover	003.35
	All night I lay between the arms of <i>my</i> beloved,	007.1
	<i>My</i> blood was burning in <i>my</i> veins, and all the torment	007.5
	And all the love and wondrous beauty of <i>my</i> beloved	007.19
	And so I lay between the arms of <i>my</i> beloved,	007.37
	All night I lay between the arms of <i>my</i> beloved,	007.51
	All night I lay between the arms of <i>my</i> beloved,	007.63
	The idol in <i>my</i> shrine of ebony,	008.7
	Into the shadowland I made <i>my</i> way	011.1
	I reached <i>my</i> hands down to the cool, wet depths	011.22
	And in the waters saw <i>my</i> own face drown,	011.24
	Offends <i>my</i> nostrils,	012.9
	<i>My</i> thrones, majestic, imperial, and great,	012.15
	Of all <i>my</i> spectral lands,	012.19
	All men, all things, all hopes, <i>my</i> burning dreams of fire;	013.6
	<i>My</i> destiny, and found what men can never guess;	013.10
	And yet, in all <i>my</i> travels I could only find	013.15
	<i>My</i> soul's death-knell.	013.16
	<i>My</i> weary mind has travelled all the stellar maze	013.19
	Now I am jaded with <i>my</i> long, complete excess;	013.25
	That I to cosmic realms could take <i>my</i> flight!	025.4

My mind with longings for some ancient thing,	027.10
So great, I clawed <i>my</i> face to bleeding strips,	029.10
How all <i>my</i> days are as an aria played	031.1
How all <i>my</i> time is winnowed, leaving husks	031.5
Of hope; and how <i>my</i> hours are unavailing	031.9
And how <i>my</i> love that burns herein so deep	031.11
Shall even as <i>my</i> lost days be foredone,	031.12
And knowing that <i>my</i> quest at last must falter	036.15
I sought <i>my</i> spirit's goal.	036.24
My dreaming eyes kept searching, seeking, staring	036.31
I read, yet on <i>my</i> trail I wandered still;	036.36
To perish when <i>my</i> later footsteps came;	036.52
I have burned all <i>my</i> flame at the altar,	043.17
As the stars are, <i>my</i> love is eternal.	043.23
Ere the flame was to fade from thy face, and <i>my</i> love to consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
And <i>my</i> heart is fulfilled of its dream as I walk <i>my</i> enchanted way.	044.8
All things died in <i>my</i> black night,	046.7
He was possessed with <i>my</i> red flame,	046.21
My Lust, and Fury, and crimson shame,	046.22
My royal robes like a purple ghost	046.27
In <i>my</i> design;	046.44
Thus I close <i>my</i> doors	052.7
Set, fixed, immovable <i>my</i> head:	054.8
Set, fixed, immovable <i>my</i> bed;	054.9
In <i>my</i> tomb beneath the ground,	054.17
In <i>my</i> grave beneath <i>my</i> mound.	054.18
Six feet deep <i>my</i> corpse lies, drowned	054.19
That presses on <i>my</i> grave and me, rolled	054.22
In <i>my</i> own decomposition. Thick white worms have lolled	054.23
Their dripping tongues from <i>my</i> soft flesh that, old	054.24
Until <i>my</i> dead flesh stirred. I only lay,	054.28
And wriggle through <i>my</i> gray	054.31
I lie in <i>my</i> last sleep;	054.33
Their festful riot in <i>my</i> rotting heap.	054.41
Or in <i>my</i> dead flesh foul to float,	054.44
My corpse was once a festering sore	054.48
My body will not pour	054.53
My bones are hoar	054.55
I offer you <i>my</i> whole vast Hadean domain	067.5
Offends <i>my</i> nostrils. Go!	067.9
My thrones majestic, imperial, and great	067.15
Of all <i>my</i> timeless lands,	067.19
In <i>my</i> domain alone you'll capture	067.48
Traveler: Not now, not yet. I go <i>my</i> way,	067.51
And when <i>my</i> steed permitted me to light,	071.12
My old companions waited all around:	072.2
My neck, and heard that husky, gurgling choke	072.12
It was <i>my</i> own; <i>my</i> own face showed that hue,	073.5

My own the lineaments that seemed to be	073.6
Stared at <i>my</i> own dead eyes unearthly lit.	073.11
My loved one made soft cooing sounds, and so	075.1
Not woman, man, or child crawled in <i>my</i> lap.	075.11
Unto <i>my</i> feet a little trickle crept	078.1
Until, <i>my</i> shaking limbs grown weak, I stepped	078.4
That flayed <i>my</i> flesh, and I was bound by spells	080.6
As I remember, in <i>my</i> agony	080.9
Then beating to the chambers of <i>my</i> brain	080.12
Quick to <i>my</i> side two black, sleek leopards sprang	081.5
So, hesitantly, I put forth <i>my</i> foot	082.9
I found <i>my</i> leg become a hellish root,	082.11
And on <i>my</i> flesh their mouths, devouring, fall.	082.14
With formless terrors running through <i>my</i> mind?	083.4
<i>My</i> hand? Why is <i>my</i> arm so strongly stayed?	083.6
They clamped hot irons on <i>my</i> throbbing head;	084.1
They poured fresh acid on <i>my</i> blinding eyes;	084.2
They added madness to <i>my</i> frantic cries	084.3
One thought more torturing usurped <i>my</i> brain,	084.10
A thought <i>my</i> tongueless mouth could never speak;	084.11
I who had fought so hard to reach <i>my</i> goal?	085.2
Would maggots in <i>my</i> starved, gaunt body loll	085.3
<i>My</i> bloodprints in the dead sand marked <i>my</i> trail.	085.10
For <i>my</i> escape I knew what I must pay:	086.3
Tortures would mark the finish of <i>my</i> quest.	086.4
And when at last <i>my</i> captors bore me through	086.12
They gave me back <i>my</i> eyes so I could peer	087.9
To make <i>my</i> sufferings worse if I should dine.	087.12
And stood tremendous to <i>my</i> caverned room,	089.10
From which a tongue curled inward to <i>my</i> lair,	089.13
So great I turned and clawed <i>my</i> hands to bone	090.10
I struggled onward though <i>my</i> strength was spent	091.3
And in the fading vision of <i>my</i> sleep	095.12
I sink back in the pillows of <i>my</i> deep divan	096.8
Come forth <i>my</i> slaves and eunuchs and the dancing girls:	096.22
Me from <i>my</i> ennui with your body naked wholly,	096.40
<i>My</i> withered heart, stained as with vermeil and rich vair,	096.76
<i>My</i> lady hath two lovely lips,	100.1
Delirium over <i>my</i> shaken soul now passes,	101.21
Although <i>my</i> flesh with many knives is slit.	103.4
They left to me <i>my</i> eyes, so I could stare	103.9
<i>My</i> neck, and heard a husky gurgling choke	104.12
<i>My</i> face was eaten by a red, huge Thing.	105.14
And both <i>my</i> hands were covered with that red,	106.9
O Love, <i>my</i> world is pouring	109.33
O Love, <i>my</i> heart adoring	109.37
Though all <i>my</i> days were added one by one,	115.1
I answer—if they love me in <i>my</i> fashion,	119.12
To those that bless, and by <i>my</i> charm, are blessed.	119.14

	My life-illusion has at last been broken,	120.1
	My mind, not heart, is now <i>my</i> soul's true token.	120.8
	And of <i>my</i> presence, I could feel no sign	122.3
	Only you, and the past, <i>my</i> dearest	123.19
	And for thy bread, than <i>my</i> bread more sustaining,	124.4
	In that bare wall where <i>my</i> fists wildly beat,	124.7
	Nor that thou give <i>my</i> sightless eyes to see,	124.12
	Nor lift a burden from <i>my</i> crumpled shoulders;	124.13
	I am wisdom of <i>my</i> own self blind,	133.5
	I am <i>my</i> own final taker,	133.11
	But when <i>my</i> span	133.59
	You have never been inspiring to <i>my</i> pen.	135.6
	And to the students in <i>my</i> classes,	137.7
	And in <i>my</i> greatest bliss I am	137.9
	When I can make <i>my</i> students Cram.	137.10
	I offer to <i>my</i> students gratis,	137.16
	Upon <i>my</i> tomb, this legend bold:	137.26
Myriad	A tolling like a <i>myriad</i> decibels	080.3
Myrrh	The gall that intermingled with the <i>myrrh</i> .	007.4
	Unclothe you, scent you with nard, <i>myrrh</i> , olibanum,	096.35
	Is as the fall and rise of mist of <i>myrrh</i> .	127.5
Myrrhiline		
	Even as I, Oh <i>Myrrhiline</i> ,	004.10
	Thou art beautiful, <i>Myrrhiline</i> ,	004.39
	But even thou, Oh <i>Myrrhiline</i> ,	004.41
	And I shall join thee, <i>Myrrhiline</i> ,	004.43
	And even so, <i>Myrrhiline</i> ,	004.47
	So let us love, <i>Myrrhiline</i> ,	004.71
	But in thine arms, <i>Myrrhiline</i> ,	004.80
Myrtle	But alas! Your name is <i>Myrtle</i> ,	135.10
Myself	Set, fixed, immovable <i>myself</i> , now wed	054.10
Mysteries		
	Abysmal secrets, monstrous <i>mysteries</i> , I know;	013.22
Mysterious		
	Witching, haunted, haunting, <i>mysterious</i> faces	006.15
	All heaven smouldered in <i>mysterious</i> burning,	034.10
	In those <i>mysterious</i> lands and alien places	036.45
	Meets the <i>mysterious</i> woman's stare	055.15
	<i>Mysterious</i> as her sunken palace is,	127.12
Mystery	For him who sought the <i>mystery</i> ,	014.25
	The sea's eternal <i>mystery</i> ,	020.10
	Stood out, half-open pods showed <i>mystery</i>	093.6
	Laid bare the <i>mystery</i> of the vast sea-tomb,	094.6
	Red phantoms in its bleeding <i>mystery</i> hid.	106.14
	I am awed, O Love, at knowing this <i>mystery</i> ,	110.5
Mystic	For him whose <i>mystic</i> sleep	014.22
	Who cast on me a <i>mystic</i> spell malign,	027.3
	For a long and <i>mystic</i> sleep	047.35
	With <i>mystic</i> earth, thereof for ever choking,	068.5



Mystical		
	Out of the <i>mystical</i> spaces flung beyond,	034.2
	In the <i>mystical</i> burning pallor of the moon	101.4
	And illumines with <i>mystical</i> light the eyes unseeing.	110.4
	When light shone out of the <i>mystical</i> ebb and flow:	112.2
	Imbedded witches' jewels <i>mystical</i> ,	127.8
Mytilene		
	I only know she died in <i>Mytilene</i> .	099.14

## N

Naked	She will strip herself <i>naked</i> , in splendid and terrible glory array her,	003.9
	Of <i>naked</i> hearts, and dust	039.14
	The <i>naked</i> torso of a goddess glowing	092.4
	Me from my ennui with your body <i>naked</i> wholly,	096.40
	And <i>naked</i> lay the true design, the trick.	121.12
Name	Like all his deeds, his very <i>name</i> unknown,	059.13
	Where banners of his proud <i>name</i> float unfurled,	069.4
	Of secret worlds that have no <i>name</i> or place.	070.8
	The garden is still with a fever that passes all <i>name</i> ;	101.17
	If your <i>name</i> were only Mabel	135.7
	But alas! Your <i>name</i> is Myrtle,	135.10
Nameless	And fearful regions of a <i>nameless</i> fright,	025.8
	What <i>nameless</i> hunter searching for its meat?	079.3
	Rejected. <i>Nameless</i> others near me sit.	087.8
	A <i>nameless</i> and sorcerous glory has made me weak:	101.22
Names	The <i>names</i> of all the Roman towns;	137.4
	The authors' <i>names</i> I know by rote,	137.5
Nard	Unclothe you, scent you with <i>nard</i> , myrrh, olibanum,	096.35
Natural	That's <i>natural</i> artifice in you; the way	114.4
Nature	She walks in charm, adoring <i>nature</i> pleases	041.7
	All <i>nature</i> whispers but her one word: Death.	102.9
	Till <i>Nature</i> teems	109.24
Naught	<i>Naught</i> by thy loveliness	032.9
	I dream through realms where <i>naught</i> begins or ends,	070.10
Near	And the long nights <i>near</i>	002.26
	But everywhere I looked, I saw it <i>near</i> ,	029.12
	In search of something lost, but never <i>near</i> it;	037.4
	No other form is <i>near</i> ,	058.10
	You drift upon the moonlight hovering <i>near</i>	077.3
	Rejected. <i>Nameless</i> others <i>near</i> me sit.	087.8
	And everywhere I looked, I saw it <i>near</i> ,	090.12
	That nightmare sculpture, running fast, was <i>near</i> me....	092.14
	And bloated carrion rats that <i>near</i> me sit!	103.8
	Came <i>near</i> me, passed, and faintly died away;	122.2
	No human being could be <i>near</i> her:	128.10
	Who came from <i>near</i> and came from far	140.7
Nearer	To be, I thought to find in <i>nearer</i> faces	036.47
Nearest	Nothing of farthest or <i>nearest</i> ,	123.17
Neat	Archibald Mimmih ran a <i>neat</i>	140.1
'Neath	' <i>Neath</i> the lowering skies	002.22
Neck	My <i>neck</i> , and heard that husky, gurgling choke	072.12
	My <i>neck</i> , and heard a husky gurgling choke	104.12
Necklace		

	And a pebble <i>necklace</i> around his head	038.15
Necrophilic	The dark star's <i>necrophilic</i> race.	030.28
Nectar	The <i>nectar</i> of their chalice	033.5
	On the <i>nectar</i> of love I have fed,	043.30
Needle-Bed	Then hurled me, shapeless, on a <i>needle-bed</i> .	084.8
Neither	I further search with <i>neither</i> hope nor peace	036.60
	And <i>neither</i> dawn nor darkness shades her clime.	053.8
	<i>Neither</i> thing will walk again.	126.16
	That saw her but heard <i>neither</i> her voice nor her laughter.	129.4
Nepenthe	The legend saith: for each, <i>nepenthe</i> follows sorrow,	134.7
Nests	Stray hands and heads that crawled; in <i>nests</i> I found	072.3
Never	<i>Never</i> has woman been loved as I shall love her, <i>never</i>	003.37
	There will <i>never</i> be rapture nor passion like ours, our bond shall not sever	003.39
	<i>Never</i> a rose will deathlessly bloom,	004.35
	<i>Never</i> will Beauty escape the grave,	004.36
	<i>Never</i> will mortal outlive the tomb—	004.37
	<i>Never</i> again will a dead girl thrill	004.66
	For us the future <i>never</i> will come,	004.69
	And <i>never</i> will the present cease,	004.78
	And <i>never</i> shall I find release,	004.79
	I dreamed the night would <i>never</i> turn to day.	007.40
	And <i>never</i> footsteps tread the ground.	010.12
	As thou hast <i>never</i> known;	012.2
	Of golden voices that will <i>never</i> speak;	012.34
	My destiny, and found what men can <i>never</i> guess;	013.10
	I know that death itself will <i>never</i> bring release;	013.30
	That I could picture worlds I've <i>never</i> known,	025.2
	To paint the things I <i>never</i> shall relate.	025.14
	In void, in waste, in riddle <i>never</i> guessed,	036.30
	Still seeking that which I had <i>never</i> found,	036.42
	In search of something lost, but <i>never</i> near it;	037.4
	Her loveliness in poetry lies <i>never</i> .	041.15
	There was <i>never</i> love greater than mine, so destroying, so ravaging, ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
	Or gold that <i>never</i> yet no man befriended,	051.3
	Oh light that <i>never</i> shone for me one ray,	051.57
	But <i>never</i> changes, <i>never</i> fades,	053.7
	<i>Never</i> more shall I hear sound	054.16
	Till darkness falls—it <i>never</i> will—	055.17
	Her vigil <i>never</i> will be done:	055.18
	<i>Never</i> a light to mark the trail	056.6
	But the musty tale can <i>never</i> be told	057.21
	Of the pulpy head that <i>never</i> grows old,	057.24
	As you have <i>never</i> known,	067.2
	And though you <i>never</i> talk (do you have tongue?)	077.11
	As if there <i>never</i> were an end in store.	078.7

	A thought my tongueless mouth could <i>never</i> speak;	084.11
	This <i>never</i> ending night of mounting pain,	084.13
	To reach the haven I would <i>never</i> find.	085.12
	They dragged me back with <i>never</i> pause for rest.	086.5
	And in recurring deaths escape them <i>never</i> .	087.14
	Take, or the taking <i>never</i> will be thine;	097.6
	But from the sundered room I <i>never</i> crept—	105.13
	And light that <i>never</i> shone	109.27
	Than any known in lands that <i>never</i> were,	113.3
	Love comes. I know that I shall <i>never</i> be	113.9
	These things I love, yet words can <i>never</i> tell	114.9
	Thought fashions worlds that earth can <i>never</i> share,	116.7
	And you will <i>never</i> know what years drift by.	118.4
	What they are told, the falseness <i>never</i> find	121.7
	So long as there was <i>never</i> danger;	128.14
	I am wastrel, <i>never</i> keeper,	133.34
	<i>Never</i> finder,	133.36
	If I <i>never</i> take you anywhere again;	135.3
	You have <i>never</i> been inspiring to my pen.	135.6
	I could <i>never</i> love a girl with such a rhyme!	135.12
	Are things that <i>never</i> ought to bore 'em.	137.22
Nevermore	Upon it <i>nevermore</i> to leave. I tried	093.12
Never-Setting	The crimson, <i>never-setting</i> sun,	055.10
New	For pleasures and joys that she knows not, for a <i>new</i> and monstrous delight;	003.18
	I found or made <i>new</i> pleasures that I shall not tell;	013.14
	With mad <i>new</i> colours and queer lines I'd trace	025.9
	Or be bathed in <i>new</i> glory,	033.29
	What goal, what <i>new</i> companion did I seek?	072.9
	Changing and <i>new</i> , so hard to know, to trace.	077.8
	They slit me till a hundred <i>new</i> wounds bled;	084.5
	We have dwelt with <i>new</i> suns and watched the old stars die;	112.6
	From the dust of forgotten worlds to whole <i>new</i> systems leaping	112.9
	Phantasmal realms of faëry, strange and <i>new</i> ,	113.5
	Radiant and ever-freshening, ever <i>new</i> ,	115.10
	Assume <i>new</i> meaning and become the prick	121.10
	She is <i>new</i> each time that their contents grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12
Nielsen	When <i>Nielsen</i> with a pen of magic drew	113.4
Night	All the <i>night</i> .	003.20
	And all the long <i>night</i> her body to mine I shall press;	003.26
	All <i>night</i> I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.1
	All <i>night</i> I sought the poisonous fruit of her;	007.2
	Yea, all the bitter <i>night</i> I sought the bitter rapture,	007.3
	Rose and fell and rose through all the Lesbian <i>night</i> ;	007.6
	For well we knew the holy <i>night</i> must have an ending,	007.15
	But all <i>night</i> long we worshipped at our pagan altar,	007.17
	All <i>night</i> I bowed before a burning shrine;	007.18

For one intoxicating <i>night</i> were mine.	007.20
All <i>night</i> in worship and in love I lay;	007.38
All <i>night</i> I dreamed the one long <i>night</i> would last for ever,	007.39
I dreamed the <i>night</i> would never turn to day.	007.40
And all the beauty of that <i>night</i> now lies decaying,	007.43
The vacant spaces of the weary <i>night</i> ;	007.50
All <i>night</i> I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.51
All <i>night</i> I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.63
They dwell in wasteland and in <i>night</i> .	010.5
In <i>night</i> .	014.8
Is <i>night</i> .	014.15
Till <i>night</i> had cooled the burning winds of day;	015.6
Tremble upon the scented air of <i>night</i> ,	015.10
All <i>night</i> long.	015.16
A rapture in the <i>night</i> ,	021.2
That rose from out the gulfs of utter <i>night</i> ,	024.11
Ere I, by <i>night</i> and darkness, am bereft	031.8
Itself was lost beyond abysses of the <i>night</i> ...	034.15
Where dwindling monitors of <i>night</i> had sundered	036.9
Where <i>night</i> was like a shroud before an altar	036.13
The <i>night</i> that brings a sleep.	036.64
Is it only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as <i>night</i> ?	043.4
Strange was the <i>night</i> , and stranger	045.5
I brought him dreams of eternal <i>night</i> ,	046.5
When the <i>night</i> came down again.	048.8
Let one long, lingering note through <i>night</i> come stealing,	051.61
Eternal <i>night</i> , and earth damp, black, and cold	054.21
Shadowy <i>night</i> and the world to cross—	056.1
Shadowy <i>night</i> and the world to cross—	056.5
Shadowy <i>night</i> and the world to cross—	056.9
She has yielded to the kiss of <i>night</i> ,	058.1
And taloned shapes of evil stalk, for one <i>night</i> free,	061.11
To her tryst she will go in the <i>night</i> ,	065.3
She will dream as the <i>night</i> wanes slowly,	065.19
<i>Night</i> be gone.	066.4
And so I soared on pinions of the <i>night</i>	071.9
Vast wings were flapping in the <i>night</i> . I heard	079.1
This never ending <i>night</i> of mounting pain,	084.13
All <i>night</i> I heard the tolling of a bell;	094.1
All <i>night</i> I heard the cadences of doom	094.2
I saw the dwellers of the ocean <i>night</i> ,	095.10
All present, past, and future worlds; and day, and <i>night</i> ;	096.71
Now day dies, and <i>night</i> falls, and that great summer moon	096.85
Drink! For the <i>night</i> and the fruit of the vine!	098.4
I am the <i>night</i> and the garden and all things swoon	101.3
The monstrous spell of the <i>night</i> is an amorous cover	101.18
The <i>night</i> grows dim and unreal and reeling: do I waken	101.29
Unmeaning march from nothingness to <i>night</i> ,	102.2

	Vast wings were flapping in the still <i>night</i> air;	105.1
	Out of the <i>night</i> , there came a shrill long scream,	105.9
	Sleep the dim <i>night</i> away	109.7
	And voices shake the <i>night</i>	109.15
	So soft the sound that stirs the <i>night</i> so slowly,	110.14
	Leaving the <i>night</i> more luminous than light of the moon;	111.2
	All <i>night</i> the blood-red ruby glares,	125.13
	Sucking sounds invade the <i>night</i> ,	126.9
	I am <i>night</i> erasing day,	133.55
	Of black and radiant <i>night</i> .	134.12
	"Saturday <i>night</i> then, Miss Shere. What time?"	139.5
	"Nine o'clock Saturday <i>night</i> , Mr. Forchamer."	139.18
	Evening to <i>night</i> , and <i>night</i> to afterglow,	147.13
Nightfall	<i>see</i> After-Nightfall	
Nightingale	The clear, pure warble of a <i>nightingale</i>	021.5
Nightingale's	From a <i>nightingale's</i> golden throat,	001.4
Nightmare	What <i>nightmare</i> bore you, hateful blight of red?	017.1
	That <i>nightmare</i> sculpture, running fast, was near me....	092.14
	Foul <i>nightmare</i> creatures peering through the air:	104.4
Nightmare-Dream	At first I deemed it some mad <i>nightmare-dream</i> ,	105.12
Nights	Oh, the <i>nights</i> are long	002.3
	And the long <i>nights</i> near	002.26
	Oh, the <i>nights</i> are long	002.33
	And unforgotten <i>nights</i>	039.17
	Of <i>nights</i> that seemed eternities, of vain	070.6
	Of days and <i>nights</i> that are an old and tiring story,	096.5
	I have met darker <i>nights</i> than that of old,	122.9
Night's	Yea, love and more than love were all the long <i>night's</i> portion,	007.33
	Within those precincts of the spectral <i>night's</i>	011.15
	In <i>night's</i> eternal pall.	045.12
	In alien land, by <i>night's</i> resounding vastness?	059.12
	And <i>night's</i> great arch illumine.	134.24
Nightward	<i>Nightward</i> and deeper.	064.4
	Engirt, and hurled me <i>nightward</i> into doom.	089.14
Night-Wind	Why has the <i>night-wind</i> ceased to blow?	056.4
Nine	"Nine o'clock Saturday night, Mr. Forchamer."	139.18
Nirvana	And dream caravans of <i>Nirvana</i> are beholden,	096.59
	And past <i>Nirvana</i> waits eternal vision, pure,	134.8
No	Living in their silence secrets whence <i>no</i> whisper	006.11
	Enigmatic regions that <i>no</i> eye can know,	006.14
	<i>No</i> more, <i>no</i> more I know the fierce desire of woman,	007.55
	<i>No</i> traveler crosses now the land,	010.17
	But found <i>no</i> other than the great refrain:	014.19

Out of oblivion, <i>no</i> voice will stir	026.9
It lies where ashen lips <i>no</i> longer sing—	027.13
That tongue hath <i>no</i> harsh syllable to annoy	028.5
And of his face, there was <i>no</i> vestige seen,	029.5
Wherein <i>no</i> seed nor any fruit are left,	031.6
And hath <i>no</i> waking to <i>no</i> dawn nor sun.	031.14
But the eyes have <i>no</i> vision,	033.33
Could wing <i>no</i> flight,	034.13
We left <i>no</i> mark to show her grave,	035.9
<i>No</i> life or mind or trace of vanished lore,	036.38
I sought beyond <i>no</i> more.	036.40
The fire is cold; <i>no</i> fuming censers flare;	040.3
<i>No</i> gleam illumines the hoofprints on the lawn.	040.4
So fair she is that beauty hath <i>no</i> graces	041.1
Of the splendor known <i>no</i> more,	047.18
But <i>no</i> voice shall speak again	047.33
The twilight brought <i>no</i> ease from the hot	048.13
Where <i>no</i> man walks, and shall not ever see,	050.10
Or gold that never yet <i>no</i> man befriended,	051.3
But fulness leaves <i>no</i> unassuaged desires,	051.19
And to <i>no</i> futile dream of death aspires,	051.20
And of <i>no</i> emptiness is unforgetful.	051.21
<i>No</i> love endures if love be only passion	051.22
And <i>no</i> love lasts if love be only mind,	051.23
Than which <i>no</i> love can have supreamer worth.	051.49
There will spring <i>no</i> laughter	052.5
That has <i>no</i> counterpart in lands of time	053.3
<i>No</i> glare	053.9
There are <i>no</i> eyes to see,	053.11
<i>No</i> voice to tell of days that were,	053.12
<i>No</i> ears to hear her footsteps die away.	053.13
A phantom of a kingdom of <i>no</i> sound.	053.20
<i>No</i> other form is near,	058.10
The world of which <i>no</i> tale is handed down.	068.14
Of secret worlds that have <i>no</i> name or place.	070.8
Pursued and pounced; an arm that had <i>no</i> source	074.13
And languid, warming into life; <i>no</i> dread	075.6
A king who saw but used <i>no</i> eyes for seeing,	076.5
Around me, solid walls of <i>no</i> escape,	078.9
That clove through midnight where <i>no</i> other stirred,	079.5
Of revelers turned statue, and <i>no</i> more	081.7
I found <i>no</i> door, and when all hope lay dead	088.7
I tried to scream but heard <i>no</i> sound, <i>no</i> hoarse,	088.8
And of its face <i>no</i> vestige could be seen,	090.5
<i>No</i> hint of what it once resembled, save	090.7
Until I stumbled. Fear <i>no</i> longer lent	091.6
Had hooves, the arms <i>no</i> hands but splaying fall	092.7
<i>No</i> moving thing, <i>no</i> blade of grass. One tree	093.3
Now <i>no</i> things interest me,	096.3

	I find <i>no</i> surcease in the unrelieving wine;	096.20
	Or quite agree—it's all the same; <i>no</i> virtues please	096.64
	Drink deep the cup, ere thou canst drink <i>no</i> more;	097.2
	Sing, for too soon, too long, thy mouth shall know <i>no</i> singing.	097.5
	<i>No</i> voice remains to tell me where she lies,	099.9
	There is <i>no</i> picture of her dear dead face,	099.10
	I find <i>no</i> rest in the passions with which I am shaken,	101.28
	Are merely words that mean <i>no</i> more than life.	102.4
	Wan hands and heads that had <i>no</i> trace of wound,	104.3
	Of death itself, there now was left <i>no</i> trace,	107.3
	Contained <i>no</i> thought or dust of thing or race;	107.6
	In all infinity was left <i>no</i> place	107.7
	I know there are <i>no</i> princesses, but you	113.1
	Yet would it be <i>no</i> Eden to entice.	115.11
	The lands <i>no</i> traveller ever found on earth;	116.12
	And through its darkened window see <i>no</i> sky:	118.2
	Than they, sow seeds for harvests of <i>no</i> reaping.	119.8
	And of my presence, I could feel <i>no</i> sign	122.3
	Felt deeper silence broken by <i>no</i> sound,	122.10
	<i>No</i> hope, <i>no</i> faith, <i>no</i> fear, <i>no</i> trust remaining	124.6
	I ask <i>no</i> comfort and <i>no</i> ease of thee,	124.9
	She loved <i>no</i> man, so she would boast,	128.9
	<i>No</i> human being could be near her:	128.10
	Believed <i>no</i> truth except what pleased her;	128.30
	Yet saw <i>no</i> cause why gossip seized her.	128.32
	With her sweet self, she had <i>no</i> quarrels,	128.37
	She had <i>no</i> scruples and <i>no</i> morals	128.39
	I hear them when <i>no</i> human voice is talking	131.3
	Past where, once seen, once open, close in <i>no</i> tomorrow,	134.10
Nod	She lies where the Lesbian poppies <i>nod</i> ,	019.2
	Where, drowsy and drunken and dreaming, <i>nod</i> and list	101.9
Nodules	Of bird and fish in <i>nodules</i> like a band	093.8
Noisome	A <i>noisome</i> pool as once before.	054.54
None	For <i>none</i> are left the tale to tell.	010.24
	He walks where <i>none</i> can know or see,	014.9
	There was <i>none</i> before you,	052.1
	There will be <i>none</i> after.	052.2
	For there will come <i>none</i> after,	052.8
	Though <i>none</i> is lovelier	096.51
	Where <i>none</i> are seen:	109.12
	There will be <i>none</i> with you to help you share it,	118.3
	Where <i>none</i> could know or share.	134.6
	For surely <i>none</i> would think of spurning	138.37
	<i>None</i> of these things can bother me	142.9
Noon	Enchantment grows in this soft after-nightfall <i>noon</i> ,	096.89
	I have awakened in the fevered midnight <i>noon</i> ,	101.1
	On fields of <i>noon</i> ,	109.28
	Rippling the leaves that sleep in a moonless midnight <i>noon</i> .	111.4
Noons	To fulness in the drowsy summer <i>noons</i> ,	051.51
Nor	There will never be rapture <i>nor</i> passion like ours, our bond shall	



	not sever	003.39
	Wherein no seed <i>nor</i> any fruit are left,	031.6
	And hath no waking to no dawn <i>nor</i> sun.	031.14
	I sought not, <i>nor</i> in worlds that only seem	036.46
	I further search with neither hope <i>nor</i> peace	036.60
	<i>Nor</i> always full the charming sleeve—	042.17
	<i>Nor</i> ever have; and since this mortal bond	050.11
	And neither dawn <i>nor</i> darkness shades her clime.	053.8
	<i>Nor</i> ever a hand caressed its fat;	057.13
	The strange cocoon, not living yet <i>nor</i> dead	075.3
	I can not find, <i>nor</i> do I seem to place	077.5
	Your limbs, if limbs you have; <i>nor</i> is it clear	077.6
	Not anywhere was life <i>nor</i> anything,	107.12
	<i>Nor</i> vestige of the worlds of old; and now,	107.13
	<i>Nor</i> I desire it if it held not you;	115.12
	The acids would not matter, <i>nor</i> I rue	121.13
	Of recognition, <i>nor</i> was I to stay	122.4
	<i>Nor</i> that thou roll away the mountain boulders	124.10
	<i>Nor</i> that thou give my sightless eyes to see,	124.12
	<i>Nor</i> lift a burden from my crumpled shoulders;	124.13
	That saw her but heard neither her voice <i>nor</i> her laughter.	129.4
	Not on earth <i>nor</i> anywhere	133.65
Normal	I have made love in <i>normal</i> and eccentric ways;	013.17
Northern	The <i>Northern</i> Lights crept down with pulsing streamers	034.1
Northerly		
	And back; and purple suns flamed <i>northerly</i>	071.3
North-Wind		
	And the <i>north-wind</i> —hark!	002.11
Nose	Within the limits of his <i>nose</i> ,	138.25
Nostrils	Offends my <i>nostrils</i> ,	012.9
	Offends my <i>nostrils</i> . Go!	067.9
Not	For pleasures and joys that she knows <i>not</i> , for a new and monstrous delight;	003.18
	Of a passion swayed <i>not</i> by reason, a passion ungovernable, mad;	003.22
	There will never be rapture <i>nor</i> passion like ours, our bond shall <i>not</i> sever	003.39
	Go! I can <i>not</i> bear thee, Go!	012.10
	DEATH: Turn <i>not</i> , Oh Poet, wait!	012.11
	DEATH: Ah Poet, scorn me <i>not</i> ,	012.44
	I found or made new pleasures that I shall <i>not</i> tell;	013.14
	The earth could <i>not</i> contain	014.16
	We shall <i>not</i> weep	014.21
	We shall <i>not</i> weep	014.24
	We shall <i>not</i> weep	014.27
	We shall <i>not</i> weep,	014.31
	I do <i>not</i> know. There is an ache that fills	027.9
	Some thing I find <i>not</i> though I ever seek.	027.11
	He leered so vilely, Horror could <i>not</i> save	029.7
	And when they oped they could <i>not</i> find	030.43
	Still farther where <i>not</i> even stars were flaring	036.29

I sought <i>not</i> , nor in worlds that only seem	036.46
I have <i>not</i> found it sleeping or awaking.	036.57
I will <i>not</i> find it till all things shall cease,	036.58
For song, <i>not</i> she, doth gain.	041.16
<i>Not</i> always empty is a shell,	042.16
Of the phantoms that are <i>not</i> , but seem?	043.12
Mine the love that can fade <i>not</i> or falter,	043.19
There could <i>not</i> be so still a sea	048.11
It knew me <i>not</i> from all the rest,	049.20
That I am weary though I've gone <i>not</i> far,	050.5
Where no man walks, and shall <i>not</i> ever see,	050.10
That flowered <i>not</i> , and all things weep to die,	051.16
Oh bells that shall <i>not</i> ever ring for me,	051.58
I can <i>not</i> close an eye,	054.4
I can <i>not</i> move a thigh,	054.5
I can <i>not</i> even sigh	054.6
And spoiling, lured them. But I could <i>not</i> squirm	054.25
My body will <i>not</i> pour	054.53
Stares with an eye she can <i>not</i> shun.	055.4
<i>Not</i> a creature lived in all the land,	057.6
<i>Not</i> a thing disputed the lordly worm	057.11
I can <i>not</i> bear you. Go!	067.10
Death: Turn <i>not</i> , oh Traveler, wait!	067.11
Death: Ah Traveler, scorn me <i>not</i>	067.44
Traveler: <i>Not</i> now, <i>not</i> yet. I go my way,	067.51
Traveler: <i>Not</i> soon for I must find a song—	067.56
Death: <i>Not</i> long, <i>not</i> long....	067.57
It is <i>not</i> blessed sleep. It looms as hateful.	070.1
Where all things are, yet are <i>not</i> ; time and space	070.11
I could <i>not</i> move though mind and spirit broke.	072.14
For what, I did <i>not</i> know, yet tense, on guard	074.3
The strange cocoon, <i>not</i> living yet nor dead	075.3
<i>Not</i> woman, man, or child crawled in my lap.	075.11
I can <i>not</i> find, nor do I seem to place	077.5
This being's face is soft, he shall <i>not</i> pass;	082.2
I could <i>not</i> turn though fronted by the rack.	083.10
They crushed me, broke me till I could <i>not</i> rise,	084.7
To burn, to break; their pleasure <i>not</i> to slay	086.7
But could <i>not</i> move or even draw one breath:	093.13
And dreams that can <i>not</i> be.	096.6
And of the empty dreams that were <i>not</i> worth desiring,	096.32
And if you charm me <i>not</i> , and I grow weary of	096.43
And if your kisses, like most kisses, mean <i>not</i> love,	096.46
I know <i>not</i> whether she was slave or queen;	099.11
The Beloved is gone; I know <i>not</i> the way she has taken;	101.26
They would <i>not</i> burn me quickly on their spit;	103.5
And yet I could <i>not</i> move. There came a creak,	104.10
Where Death in death all things did <i>not</i> immerse.	107.8
<i>Not</i> anywhere was life nor anything,	107.12
Nor I desire it if it held <i>not</i> you;	115.12

	Beauty possesses, but would <i>not</i> care	116.2
	If in your head or heart, there were <i>not</i> room	116.4
	Of modes that will <i>not</i> match despite your pains.	117.8
	An emptiness <i>not</i> knowing you are there.	118.8
	Surely this beauty was <i>not</i> meant for keeping	119.1
	In this sweet earthly house was <i>not</i> for sleeping	119.4
	You proved illusion <i>not</i> more strong than oaken	120.5
	My mind, <i>not</i> heart, is now my soul's true token.	120.8
	I am <i>not</i> sorry to have been your lover,	120.9
	And truths I could <i>not</i> otherwise discover.	120.12
	The acids would <i>not</i> matter, nor I rue	121.13
	Their ravage, if they had <i>not</i> come from you.	121.14
	And waited, wondered, though I did <i>not</i> know...	122.8
	Heard legends <i>not</i> by earthly voices told,	122.11
	I listen, but I do <i>not</i> hear them fall,	122.13
	She claimed that thoughts, <i>not</i> deeds, pervert you—	128.27
	<i>Not</i> too malicious; the strangeness of Harry Clarke's Poe;	129.7
	I hear them when I am <i>not</i> even questing	131.11
	<i>Not</i> on earth nor anywhere	133.65
	Say, sixty-five, <i>not</i> one day under,	138.32
	"Certainly <i>not</i> ."	139.4
	"Tut-tut, Mr. Forchamer. You're <i>not</i> . You're homely."	139.10
	That we who linger here will <i>not</i> forget, can <i>not</i> forget	146.3
Note	Like the pain in a passionate <i>note</i>	001.3
	A last, wild <i>note</i> from the distant hills comes drifting—	015.47
	A lyric ecstasy, a sad, sweet <i>note</i> ,	021.3
	Let one long, lingering <i>note</i> through night come stealing,	051.61
	Like the ghost of an echoing <i>note</i>	063.3
	As I <i>note</i>	133.26
Notes	And on the wind the strange, low <i>notes</i> kept failing	015.5
	Far on the hills, I heard the <i>notes</i> of rapture	015.9
Nothing	Though <i>nothing</i> visible is there	010.6
	<i>Nothing</i> in all the universe is left for me,	013.26
	For <i>nothing</i> suffices	033.37
	These, these are gone, <i>nothing</i> of them remains	051.8
	I know that <i>nothing</i> is worth while, all things are quite	096.67
	<i>Nothing</i> remains of her; her ancient bed	099.3
	That all would pass, that <i>nothing</i> would abide.	107.11
	Where <i>nothing</i> else remains.	109.39
	That <i>nothing</i> exists but the vision, the thought supreme.	112.16
	<i>Nothing</i> of farthest or nearest,	123.17
	<i>Nothing</i> of future or present,	123.18
	I am <i>nothing</i> as I die,	133.56
	<i>Nothing</i> on earth can bother me,	142.2
Nothingness	That streamed to join the <i>nothingness</i> beyond.	076.14
	Unmeaning march from <i>nothingness</i> to night,	102.2
Nought	Yet everywhere, in every region, there was <i>nought</i>	013.11
Nouns	I know all Latin stems and <i>nouns</i> ,	137.3
Now	<i>Now</i> I shall hold her white body closer and closer, till her red lips	

	be ashen,	003.23
	Thy lovely face uplifted <i>now</i> ,	004.18
	Thy body <i>now</i> so passionate	004.21
	Only <i>now</i> do we live.	004.70
	And all the beauty of that night <i>now</i> lies decaying,	007.43
	And <i>now</i> I cry aloud unto the lonely spaces,	007.49
	No traveler crosses <i>now</i> the land,	010.17
	And <i>now</i> at last I crown me with a coronal	013.7
	<i>Now</i> I am jaded with my long, complete excess;	013.25
	He sought the infinite in life, but <i>now</i>	014.4
	Then, on this paper <i>now</i> so blank and white,	025.5
	What will it matter a thousand years from <i>now</i>	026.5
	They gazed on stars that <i>now</i> are dust,	030.33
	<i>Now</i> I fully awaken	033.9
	In constellations <i>now</i> to space-dust shrunken	036.23
	For song and laughter, <i>now</i> the wind's regret;	040.5
	In the streets <i>now</i> covered deep,	047.34
	Set, fixed, immovable myself, <i>now</i> wed	054.10
	I <i>now</i> have ceased to bloat;	054.42
	Worms <i>now</i> have ceased to gloat,	054.43
	But <i>now</i> that time is gone of yore	054.51
	Are these shadows, <i>now</i> , like finger-tips,	058.7
	Traveler: Not <i>now</i> , not yet. I go my way,	067.51
	He turns, and <i>now</i> returns to unheard choral	068.6
	<i>Now</i> here, <i>now</i> there I fled; still on it swept.	078.8
	<i>Now</i> was I destined after all to die,	085.1
	<i>Now</i> they have buried me in this dark pit,	087.1
	That swiftly toward me <i>now</i> began to fall,	088.13
	The ocean beds were open <i>now</i> , and free,	095.2
	<i>Now</i> I am bored with all things brief and transitory,	096.1
	<i>Now</i> no things interest me,	096.3
	<i>Now</i> I am bored with all things present, all things olden,	096.55
	<i>Now</i> day dies, and night falls, and that great summer moon	096.85
	Delirium over my shaken soul <i>now</i> passes,	101.21
	<i>Now</i> they have buried me in this dark pit,	103.1
	Of death itself, there <i>now</i> was left no trace,	107.3
	Nor vestige of the worlds of old; and <i>now</i> ,	107.13
	<i>Now</i> wherefor do you make this larger room	118.9
	My mind, not heart, is <i>now</i> my soul's true token.	120.8
	<i>Now</i> I, at dusk, beside the wall of ancient tombs,	134.4
	Farewell, good friend. You leave us <i>now</i> . And yet,	146.1
	<i>Now</i> in the mind come messages unspoken,	147.10
Nowhere	<i>Nowhere</i> to flee, however I might strive,	088.11
Numb	In that dark chamber, <i>numb</i> with terror, mute,	088.10
Numbers	Like cardinal <i>numbers</i> adding without end;	115.2
Nymphs	<i>Nymphs</i> to play.	015.8
	With <i>nymphs</i> and girls in amorous Bacchic moods:	015.28
	And all the laughing <i>nymphs</i> that make earth fair;	051.39

## O

O	Be still, O Muse! what syllables soever, O Cyrenaya, take away the sweet, dark gum, O Love, a flower closes O Love, my world is pouring O Love, my heart adoring Binds you, O Love. I am awed, O Love, at knowing this mystery, O Love, the world so shadowy and dim So luminous, O Love, the shrine so holy, So faint the dream, O Love, and yet so fair. We are deathless, O Love, and deific; we have known the wonder supernal: We have found that only the dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	041.13 096.34 109.1 109.33 109.37 109.40 110.5 110.9 110.13 110.16 112.13 112.15
Oak	Of <i>oak</i> the leaves fall in autumnal haze	147.2
Oaken	You proved illusion not more strong than <i>oaken</i>	120.5
Oblivion	<i>Oblivion</i> . Out of <i>oblivion</i> , no voice will stir Until the last <i>oblivion</i> . And left her lovely body to <i>oblivion</i> ; In whose <i>oblivion</i> we shall meet; <i>Oblivion</i> had laid its deathless curse And <i>oblivion</i> saw strange worlds begin to glow.	014.20 026.9 030.52 035.6 046.46 107.1 112.4
Oblivious	Of the <i>oblivious</i> years. In other stars in old, <i>oblivious</i> years I sought	009.24 013.9
Occasions	And paid for all, on some <i>occasions</i> .	128.20
Ocean	Then <i>ocean</i> received the husks that we heaved Or rests where an <i>ocean</i> current laves Engulfed again the riddles of the <i>ocean</i> ; The <i>ocean</i> beds were open now, and free, I saw the dwellers of the <i>ocean</i> night,	048.21 060.10 094.11 095.2 095.10
O'clock	"Nine <i>o'clock</i> Saturday night, Mr. Forchamer."	139.18
Odorous	Burn incense till the fragrant air is <i>odorous</i> ,	096.25
Of	<i>see also</i> Dreamed-Of, Pieces-of-Eight, Undreamed-Of Like the voice <i>of</i> a wind that shivers and passes <i>Of</i> flowers that die, That murmur <i>of</i> things that wane, Like the rows <i>of</i> poppies scattered and thinned, Or the rustle <i>of</i> leaves that drift with the wind, Is the voice <i>of</i> Beauty that dies.	001.1 001.6 001.10 001.11 001.12 001.14

Has the cold <i>of</i> death	002.18
<i>Of</i> summer flown.	002.24
<i>Of</i> the wind will moan	002.28
I am enraptured <i>of</i> one immortally lovely, with beautiful tresses,	003.1
With beauty <i>of</i> face and <i>of</i> body as the deathlessly beautiful Greek;	003.2
The gifts <i>of</i> my body I bring to a flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
The passion-born kiss and caress <i>of</i> my maddening desire;	003.6
For wine <i>of</i> fire.	003.8
A slave <i>of</i> her passion, my passion, our ecstasy secret, malign;	003.10
The rapture <i>of</i> flesh, and desire, with all strange secrets I will betray her.	003.11
<i>Of</i> our love.	003.16
At her feet I have laid the tribute <i>of</i> a burning intolerable passion,	003.21
<i>Of</i> a passion swayed not by reason, a passion ungovernable, mad;	003.22
I shall teach her the lore <i>of</i> Venus till all her sweet body tremble,	003.29
As Sappho <i>of</i> Lesbos was loved in the glory <i>of</i> Greece that is gone;	003.34
Has man known the terrible glory <i>of</i> woman as I;	003.38
Thou art loveliest <i>of</i> the things I know;	004.40
Let us forget the passing <i>of</i> years,	004.52
The years <i>of</i> the past have long since flown,	004.55
The flowers <i>of</i> old are overblown,	004.56
And the song <i>of</i> Beauty for ever dying	004.61
The lips <i>of</i> the singers <i>of</i> Greece are still,	004.64
As one who <i>of</i> strange pleasure sips,	004.74
When thou at the breasts <i>of</i> thy mistress art slaking	005.1
Remember the days that will come <i>of</i> the breaking	005.3
<i>Of</i> Venus's trust,	005.4
Strange, grave women dream <i>of</i> some strange pleasure	006.3
Vainly recalling old wraiths <i>of</i> memory,	006.6
Can escape to tell <i>of</i> muted grief.	006.12
Enigmatic loveliness <i>of</i> enigmatic figures,	006.13
Graven deep the riddle <i>of</i> their deep despair.	006.20
All night I lay between the arms <i>of</i> my beloved,	007.1
All night I sought the poisonous fruit <i>of</i> her;	007.2
The intolerable sanctity <i>of</i> sin;	007.10
And all the love and wondrous beauty <i>of</i> my beloved	007.19
The beauty, terror, and the pain <i>of</i> love.	007.28
A choral hymn <i>of</i> mad and sweetest pain,	007.30
And so I lay between the arms <i>of</i> my beloved,	007.37
And all the beauty <i>of</i> that night now lies decaying,	007.43
The sands <i>of</i> time are thick, the days march slow;	007.46
The memory <i>of</i> the elder ecstasy has faded,	007.47
The tale is told <i>of</i> years <i>of</i> long ago.	007.48
The vacant spaces <i>of</i> the weary night;	007.50
All night I lay between the arms <i>of</i> my beloved,	007.51
And weariness <i>of</i> life oppresses me;	007.54
No more, no more I know the fierce desire <i>of</i> woman,	007.55
But bitter is the end <i>of</i> love and man's desire,	007.61
All night I lay between the arms <i>of</i> my beloved,	007.63

The idol in my shrine <i>of</i> ebony,	008.7
Dearest <i>of</i> all dear things that I possess.	008.8
<i>Of</i> the oblivious years.	009.24
And underneath the shroud <i>of</i> gloom	010.14
Lie only shards <i>of</i> that dread doom	010.15
The cold apocalypse <i>of</i> sand.	010.20
And baleful boles <i>of</i> strange misshapen growths	011.3
<i>Of</i> that malign, close-hidden ebon pool.	011.14
Within those precincts <i>of</i> the spectral night's	011.15
<i>Of</i> Acherontic streams;	012.4
The poppies <i>of</i> the dead	012.12
<i>Of</i> all my spectral lands,	012.19
<i>Of</i> dwarfs in deep Lethean sands;	012.21
More fabulous than all the gems <i>of</i> fame,	012.23
By Paphian maids in gardens swallowed <i>of</i> the sea;	012.30
The lips <i>of</i> her <i>of</i> Troy,	012.31
The beauty <i>of</i> her immarbled by the Greek;	012.32
<i>Of</i> golden voices that will never speak;	012.34
The sound <i>of</i> perished lutes	012.35
The glory <i>of</i>	012.39
I weary <i>of</i> the old monotony <i>of</i> things;	013.1
The song <i>of</i> life is but a tedious, bitter moan;	013.2
All men, all things, all hopes, my burning dreams <i>of</i> fire;	013.6
<i>Of</i> dead desire.	013.8
The love <i>of</i> girls more strange on stranger stars I won;	013.18
<i>Of</i> star and sun.	013.20
<i>Of</i> bitter woe.	013.24
I lived whole cycles <i>of</i> existence; I am wise;	013.29
Beyond the shadows <i>of</i> the shrouded deep	014.1
He peered, and in the curtained realms <i>of</i> sleep	014.2
Has claimed the everlasting vow <i>of</i> him who coldly rests	014.7
Whose dream <i>of</i> old is gone	014.13
To read the tale <i>of</i> star and sun,	014.18
The guessless riddle <i>of</i> infinity.	014.26
<i>Of</i> death.	014.36
A song <i>of</i> pagan passion, wild and sweet;	015.4
Till night had cooled the burning winds <i>of</i> day;	015.6
Far on the hills, I heard the notes <i>of</i> rapture	015.9
Tremble upon the scented air <i>of</i> night,	015.10
Garlands <i>of</i> rose and violet, and wreaths <i>of</i> vine;	015.22
From Pan's wild pipes, the god's own song <i>of</i> yearning	015.31
There came a sound: Was it a song <i>of</i> gladness	015.33
For Youth, and Spring, and the woodland feast <i>of</i> Pan?	015.34
Or was it the old despairing cry <i>of</i> sadness	015.35
<i>Of</i> half-gods outcast from the world <i>of</i> man?	015.36
There is a rush <i>of</i> hooves in the break <i>of</i> dawn;	015.46
Weary <i>of</i> pomp and power, gorged with glut,	016.1
What nightmare bore you, hateful blight <i>of</i> red?	017.1
<i>Of</i> desolation and the livid dead,	017.3

Whence came your charnel hue <i>of</i> pain and blood?	017.4
You are the brand that sears, the mark <i>of</i> shame,	017.7
The dripping symbol <i>of</i> a murderer's hands.	017.8
Apocalyptic prophet <i>of</i> our doom,	017.10
Specter, in swathings <i>of</i> sick scarlet clad,	017.11
Whence came you, spawn <i>of</i> what abysmal womb?	017.12
Mars poured on you the bane <i>of</i> baleful beams,	017.15
Oh color <i>of</i> destruction, rage, and lust,	017.17
Foul messenger <i>of</i> war and holocaust,	017.18
Symbol <i>of</i> Armageddon, rot <i>of</i> rust,	017.19
With breasts <i>of</i> fire, and passionate lips to slake,	019.1
With bodies flashing in the sounding seas <i>of</i> foam,	020.7
That drifts from the vacant meadows <i>of</i> the sea.	020.12
A passionate burst <i>of</i> song from a golden throat,	021.1
The clear, pure warble <i>of</i> a nightingale	021.5
A wine-red toast to the health <i>of</i> the host—	022.3
For the good <i>of</i> the town, with the spirits—Down!	022.11
Flesh and the grape and a wreath <i>of</i> vine!	023.2
He passed beyond the utmost realm <i>of</i> stars,	024.1
In search <i>of</i> vengeance for an ancient wrong	024.3
<i>Of</i> Time and Space, and strode upon his long	024.6
From all the hate <i>of</i> all those bitter scars.	024.8
For ever mounting past the realm <i>of</i> light,	024.9
That rose from out the gulfs <i>of</i> utter night,	024.11
And on the doors <i>of</i> doom, disdainful, hurled	024.13
Ah, God, that I could draw instead <i>of</i> write,	025.1
The growth <i>of</i> seeds <i>of</i> morbid beauty, sown	025.6
And fearful regions <i>of</i> a nameless fright,	025.8
Phantasmal things <i>of</i> beauty and <i>of</i> death,	025.10
Vampirish beings <i>of</i> a stellar race,	025.11
Monotony <i>of</i> life an empty show?	026.4
With thorns <i>of</i> loathing on a fevered brow?	026.8
Out <i>of</i> oblivion, no voice will stir	026.9
To tell <i>of</i> pomp and splendour long unknown,	026.10
<i>Of</i> buried kings, and empires perilous;	026.11
The older glory <i>of</i> the days that were	026.12
Was there a goddess in the days <i>of</i> old,	027.1
And bound me with long coils <i>of</i> dusky gold?	027.4
A phantom <i>of</i> the dead, forgotten Greek.	027.14
Is like the pure, sweet warbling <i>of</i> a bird,	028.3
And every sound a thing <i>of</i> lyric joy.	028.4
With all the dreadful ceremonies <i>of</i> the grave,	029.2
And <i>of</i> his face, there was no vestige seen,	029.5
And <i>of</i> that thing there came to me a fear	029.9
For I was his, that horror <i>of</i> the dead.	029.14
Have known the fungi <i>of</i> the moon,	030.2
<i>Of</i> lizard-gods in Jupiter,	030.6
Have seen the fall <i>of</i> many kings,	030.10
And watched a queen <i>of</i> Saturn mourn	030.11



The death <i>of</i> pale-green bloated things.	030.12
To see the Hylots <i>of</i> Calair,	030.14
And drunk a wine <i>of</i> amethyst	030.19
<i>Of</i> sights and sounds <i>of</i> outer space,	030.26
With knowledge <i>of</i> the carrion	030.31
Beneath twin moons <i>of</i> livid red.	030.36
With dazzle <i>of</i> a monstrous flame,	030.42
With visions <i>of</i> the stellar pits,	030.46
Beyond the age <i>of</i> any sun;	030.50
<i>Of</i> every age and every sky.	030.56
<i>Of</i> hope; and how my hours are unavailing	031.9
To chart the labyrinths <i>of</i> long assailing;	031.10
<i>Of</i> thine eyes holdeth me.	032.2
The beauty <i>of</i> thy features,	032.5
<i>Of</i> the gods, I inherit	033.4
The nectar <i>of</i> their chalice	033.5
And the lotus <i>of</i> their leaven,	033.6
<i>Of</i> their paradisaal heaven.	033.8
From the sweep <i>of</i> vast spaces	033.13
<i>Of</i> a dream supernal.	033.16
<i>Of</i> a glory I have drunken,	033.21
Out <i>of</i> the mystical spaces flung beyond,	034.2
The luminous shadow <i>of</i> the infinite,	034.5
Skeins <i>of</i> fluctuant color, lit	034.6
With skirling fires <i>of</i> weird, vast fanes,	034.7
And surge <i>of</i> falling flame <i>of</i> far dominions,	034.8
Itself was lost beyond abysses <i>of</i> the night...	034.15
I sought it in far lands <i>of</i> timeless travel	036.1
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Where only courage <i>of</i> lost hope could ravel	036.3
The secret <i>of</i> eternal avatars.	036.4
With scrutiny <i>of</i> systems long forgotten,	036.5
Amid all worlds <i>of</i> time and dust begotten	036.7
Where dwindling monitors <i>of</i> night had sundered	036.9
And traveled backward past the age <i>of</i> man	036.18
The spheres that spin <i>of</i> chance the blind and dumb,	036.28
The scattered symbols <i>of</i> those closing pages	036.35
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From utmost regions <i>of</i> strange realms returning,	036.43
I sought in maze <i>of</i> sorcery and bale;	036.54
Through all the space <i>of</i> worlds in time and spirit,	037.2
In search <i>of</i> something lost, but never near it;	037.4
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Or the open arms, or the eyes <i>of</i> glass;	038.14
With wine <i>of</i> life.	039.12
<i>Of</i> naked hearts, and dust	039.14
<i>Of</i> wasted years;	039.15
<i>Of</i> slow, fierce grief.	039.18
The storied queens <i>of</i> old?	041.10

May sing <i>of</i> her are vain;	041.14
White poppy <i>of</i> the crimson eve—	042.2
I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture <i>of</i> endless and awful delight;	043.2
Like a drinker <i>of</i> chloral I dream,	043.10
<i>Of</i> the phantoms that are not, but seem?	043.12
In the years <i>of</i> the past, in the coming and passing <i>of</i> lovers and love and the paths love has taken,	043.13
In the years yet to be, in the slumbering lovers and loves <i>of</i> the future, the passions to waken,	043.15
In a furnace <i>of</i> ecstasy whirled,	043.22
And its death is the death <i>of</i> the world.	043.24
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Wine <i>of</i> life and <i>of</i> death I have drunken,	043.29
On the nectar <i>of</i> love I have fed,	043.30
There is a faint, far rapture <i>of</i> birds in the breathless beauty <i>of</i> dawn,	044.1
There is a stir <i>of</i> wakening winds that whisper across the lawn.	044.2
And a presence <i>of</i> something supernal drifts over the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
The world is wondrously quiet, so quiet, prophetic <i>of</i> day,	044.7
And my heart is fulfilled <i>of</i> its dream as I walk my enchanted way.	044.8
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Anguish <i>of</i> some lost thing's cry or call	045.10
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I gave him the pall <i>of</i> Death's last blight,	046.6
Once he was pale with love <i>of</i> me,	046.10
He had dreams and thoughts <i>of</i> just	046.15
I was the sign <i>of</i> royal state,	046.30
<i>Of</i> the mad matriarch who sate	046.31
Made mad songs and patterns <i>of</i> ,	046.35
From each <i>of</i> us he took his joy,	046.37
We were won and lost <i>of</i> a mad young boy.	046.39
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Whisper <i>of</i> the days <i>of</i> old,	047.12
<i>Of</i> the splendor known no more,	047.18
In the depths <i>of</i> gloomy murk:	047.38
From the stricken hosts <i>of</i> those plague-filled coasts	048.1
By the legions <i>of</i> the pest.	048.20
As we strode the streets <i>of</i> Tyre	049.1
<i>Of</i> those who came to praise this day	049.3
As we strode down the streets <i>of</i> Tyre.	049.7
<i>Of</i> those the days before the quest.	049.16
Or purple, dear to children <i>of</i> the dust,	051.2
And years <i>of</i> striving in one moment ended.	051.7
These, these are gone, nothing <i>of</i> them remains	051.8
Except the fair, faint dream <i>of</i> beauty slowly	051.9
And crystal clear, <i>of</i> life and love and rapture,	051.12

And to no futile dream <i>of</i> death aspires,	051.20
And <i>of</i> no emptiness is unforgetful.	051.21
The ever fresh design <i>of</i> your own fashion.	051.28
<i>Of</i> the dual flower that alone endures;	051.30
What though one kingdom each <i>of</i> you forsake,	051.31
For fields <i>of</i> asphodel and hyacinth,	051.34
<i>Of</i> water, fire, earth and air attend you,	051.40
<i>Of</i> pagany, divinely young Apollo,	051.44
In your steps on the wakened ways <i>of</i> earth	051.45
Live with all things <i>of</i> earth and airy splendor,	051.54
<i>Of</i> them, bound, yet magnificently free;	051.60
Symbol <i>of</i> beauty, love, and life, and healing,	051.62
<i>Of</i> Hymen and the gods that watch your way.	051.63
That has no counterpart in lands <i>of</i> time	053.3
<i>Of</i> sun illumes the mouldy balustrades.	053.10
No voice to tell <i>of</i> days that were,	053.12
A phantom <i>of</i> a kingdom <i>of</i> no sound.	053.20
<i>Of</i> worm that multiplied on worm	054.27
But now that time is gone <i>of</i> yore	054.51
<i>Of</i> arabesques the blood-red sun,	055.2
Amid a realm <i>of</i> sorcery,	055.3
Out <i>of</i> the window's smouldering red	055.5
She scans the shadows <i>of</i> her land,	055.9
The blood-red waving wastes <i>of</i> sand	055.11
<i>Of</i> burning, baleful scarlet spun	055.14
Beyond the lifetime <i>of</i> the sun.	055.20
A worm that was born <i>of</i> the deep sea-slime,	057.3
Saw only a realm <i>of</i> wet black sand	057.8
And the slimy things <i>of</i> the slimy dead	057.9
<i>Of</i> its cold sea-tomb.	057.10
<i>Of</i> the realm that rose from stale sea-waves,	057.22
<i>Of</i> the white worm-king and the fat white fold,	057.23
<i>Of</i> the pulpy head that never grows old,	057.24
She has yielded to the kiss <i>of</i> night,	058.1
She dreams <i>of</i> fear.	058.4
What did he seek, this wayfarer <i>of</i> old?	059.9
The vanished mists <i>of</i> time enshroud him, hide him;	059.14
Laughing, she flashes down the shifting tides <i>of</i> green,	060.1
With beauty <i>of</i> frail and waving fronds go wide,	060.7
Sometimes she dreams to music <i>of</i> murmuring waves	060.8
The rush <i>of</i> waves that seek in vain	060.18
Phantasmal fire burns the band <i>of</i> sorcery,	061.9
And taloned shapes <i>of</i> evil stalk, for one night free,	061.11
And a rat-like sound <i>of</i> pitter and patter.	062.5
And the echoing mirth <i>of</i> a sullen mutter,	062.6
And the dirge <i>of</i> a wind that whispers and dies	062.7
Like the ghost <i>of</i> an echoing note	063.3
Like the rustle <i>of</i> small	063.5
Like the sound <i>of</i> the sea or the rain,	063.9

Murmur <i>of</i> all things that wane,	063.10
<i>Of</i> the woods to a spot forlorn,	065.6
Till the coming <i>of</i> dawn.	065.20
She waits the coming <i>of</i> the golden guest;	066.6
She drinks the earthly and heavenly beauty <i>of</i> morning;	066.13
<i>Of</i> Acherontic streams;	067.4
The poppies <i>of</i> the dead	067.12
<i>Of</i> all my timeless lands,	067.19
<i>Of</i> dwarfs in deep Lethean sands;	067.21
More fabulous than all the gems <i>of</i> fame.	067.23
By Paphian maids in gardens swallowed <i>of</i> the sea;	067.30
The lips <i>of</i> Egypt, Troy,	067.31
<i>Of</i> golden voices that again will speak;	067.34
The sound <i>of</i> ancient lutes	067.35
The glory <i>of</i>	067.39
<i>Of</i> flesh and spirit, and attains the crown	068.10
<i>Of</i> inner ecstasy and exaltation	068.11
Desired <i>of</i> many but achieved by few.	068.12
The world <i>of</i> which no tale is handed down.	068.14
From towers topless as the realms <i>of</i> sleep	069.3
Where banners <i>of</i> his proud name float unfurled,	069.4
Each vespertime, he wearies <i>of</i> the view	069.9
As fearful as the haunts <i>of</i> the insane.	070.3
<i>Of</i> nights that seemed eternities, <i>of</i> vain	070.6
<i>Of</i> secret worlds that have no name or place.	070.8
But phantoms; life and death part each <i>of</i> other;	070.12
<i>Of</i> purple leagues, violet hippogriffs	071.6
With wings <i>of</i> beating purple flew to me	071.7
And so I soared on pinions <i>of</i> the night	071.9
And in a sea <i>of</i> purple shadows drowned.	071.14
Out <i>of</i> a dusky corner came the stare	072.5
<i>Of</i> some gray form that made a rattling sound.	072.6
In swathes <i>of</i> softly searching sentient hair.	072.8
As <i>of</i> some ancient corpse about to speak....	072.13
It rolled, and spun, and stopped in front <i>of</i> me,	073.2
Bloodless, the blind eyes <i>of</i> eternity,	073.7
As all the years <i>of</i> Hercules' great labors,	073.10
It fell in parts, and I was part <i>of</i> it.	073.14
<i>Of</i> some imprisoned thing with old despairs.	074.8
The substance <i>of</i> it in the long ago.	075.8
But all at once the shell <i>of</i> that cocoon	075.9
But something from the dark side <i>of</i> the moon	075.12
<i>Of</i> aimless life, <i>of</i> aimless death. Long since	076.10
Felt flesh dissolve in motes <i>of</i> silver tints	076.13
I'll talk <i>of</i> future times and alien shores.	077.12
Oh little creature, here's a tale <i>of</i> doom....	077.13
Around me, solid walls <i>of</i> no escape,	078.9
<i>Of</i> this fresh pool <i>of</i> thin and brilliant blue.	078.14
The burning harpy eyes, head <i>of</i> a hag,	079.12

Of lunar sorcerers; a thousand hells	080.7
I heard a sound <i>of</i> cosmic revelry,	080.11
Then beating to the chambers <i>of</i> my brain	080.12
With eyes <i>of</i> golden fury; while a score	081.6
Of revelers turned statue, and no more	081.7
And all the little jeweled blades <i>of</i> grass	082.3
What sense <i>of</i> overhanging doom has made	083.7
The leering <i>of</i> a huge and sightless eye.	083.14
By bathing me in streams <i>of</i> molten lead.	084.4
This never ending night <i>of</i> mounting pain,	084.13
It merely hinted <i>of</i> the coming week.	084.14
Tortures would mark the finish <i>of</i> my quest.	086.4
Like me uncertain <i>of</i> their final fate	087.3
The chewed remains <i>of</i> something used for bait;	087.6
Impalpable, a brain-shaped thing <i>of</i> dread,	088.3
That pierced the blackness <i>of</i> a starless sky	089.3
As <i>of</i> a lost and hungry child. Then die	089.7
The face a group <i>of</i> eyes above a blur	089.12
With all the dreadful ceremonies <i>of</i> the grave	090.2
And <i>of</i> its face no vestige could be seen,	090.5
And <i>of</i> its flesh the rotten remnants gave	090.6
No hint <i>of</i> what it once resembled, save	090.7
And <i>of</i> that thing swept over me a fear	090.9
What shape <i>of</i> evil? What its foul intent?	091.2
The naked torso <i>of</i> a goddess glowing	092.4
<i>Of</i> creepers, and where head should be was growing	092.8
A tuft <i>of</i> slender tentacles, a crest	092.9
<i>Of</i> blue-red veins erect, a spiral swarm.	092.10
Then came the rush <i>of</i> hoofbeats and, soft-pressed	092.12
No moving thing, no blade <i>of</i> grass. One tree	093.3
<i>Of</i> human form or beast, weird sorcery	093.7
<i>Of</i> bird and fish in nodules like a band	093.8
<i>Of</i> knotty burls along the trunk, and clung	093.9
I too was fastened on that tree <i>of</i> death.	093.14
All night I heard the tolling <i>of</i> a bell;	094.1
All night I heard the cadences <i>of</i> doom	094.2
Laid bare the mystery <i>of</i> the vast sea-tomb,	094.6
<i>Of</i> wave that smote against colossal wave.	094.10
Engulfed again the riddles <i>of</i> the ocean;	094.11
Grew fainter in the silence <i>of</i> its grave;	094.13
I dreamed the waters <i>of</i> the world had died,	095.1
There lay a bed <i>of</i> shells and bones; I spied	095.5
A city <i>of</i> a vast antiquity.	095.6
I saw the vales and mountains <i>of</i> the deep,	095.9
I saw the dwellers <i>of</i> the ocean night,	095.10
And in the fading vision <i>of</i> my sleep	095.12
And I am sick alike <i>of</i> passion and <i>of</i> glory,	096.4
<i>Of</i> days and nights that are an old and tiring story,	096.5
Weary <i>of</i> all desires grown monotonous,	096.7

I sink back in the pillows <i>of</i> my deep divan	096.8
Delights <i>of</i> Ispahan.	096.12
Things <i>of</i> small worth to me.	096.18
And weary drag <i>of</i> minutes grows less dolorous,	096.29
And <i>of</i> the empty dreams that were not worth desiring,	096.32
When <i>of</i> this pastime tiring.	096.33
The green-flecked amber <i>of</i> your smoky-lidded eyes.	096.38
And if you charm me not, and I grow weary <i>of</i>	096.43
But I grow weary <i>of</i> your sensuous caresses,	096.49
And <i>of</i> your lush young beauty I grow wearier	096.50
<i>Of</i> your bright lips, all pleasure that your flesh possesses,	096.53
And dream caravans <i>of</i> Nirvana are beholden,	096.59
<i>Of</i> earthly ecstasy.	096.66
And faintly comes the echo <i>of</i> a traveler's song,	096.92
<i>Of</i> caravans that throng	096.93
Rich ends, and soft the tinkle <i>of</i> a camel's bell	096.95
And leave behind me all the weary works <i>of</i> man,	096.98
Drink! For the joy <i>of</i> the winking wine!	098.2
Drink! For the red-stained lips <i>of</i> your lover!	098.3
Drink! For the night and the fruit <i>of</i> the vine!	098.4
Drink! For the sheer great joy <i>of</i> drinking!	098.7
The dust <i>of</i> centuries lies on her head;	099.2
Nothing remains <i>of</i> her; her ancient bed	099.3
The endless silence <i>of</i> the endless dead;	099.6
There is no picture <i>of</i> her dear dead face,	099.10
In the breathless rapture <i>of</i> the scented dreamful air;	101.2
In the mystical burning pallor <i>of</i> the moon	101.4
By the breath <i>of</i> its shameless lips I am lightly kissed	101.8
Why do I shrink from the soft red mouths <i>of</i> roses	101.11
Dreaming <i>of</i> Her.	101.15
The monstrous spell <i>of</i> the night is an amorous cover	101.18
For the soft flowers awaiting the lips <i>of</i> the lover	101.19
With a sweet rapture <i>of</i> shame.	101.20
<i>Of</i> flowers and marvellous jasper and coral grasses	101.24
I am blind in the white embrace <i>of</i> the moon's hot stream;	101.27
All things are symbols <i>of</i> eternal death—	102.5
The ruined relics <i>of</i> the ancient past,	102.6
The dying wonder <i>of</i> the world that is,	102.7
The sum <i>of</i> all man knows, the sum <i>of</i> all	102.16
The years since Time began, the sum <i>of</i> thought,	102.17
The sum <i>of</i> hope and faith and life, the sum	102.18
<i>Of</i> all the stars and all the universe,	102.19
Wan hands and heads that had no trace <i>of</i> wound,	104.3
<i>Of</i> some white form that made a rattling sound;	104.6
In gummy cloths <i>of</i> long and human hair.	104.8
As <i>of</i> a yellow corpse about to speak....	104.13
Out <i>of</i> the night, there came a shrill long scream,	105.9
The charnel sounds <i>of</i> awful slaughtering.	105.11
And tottered in a spreading pool <i>of</i> blood;	106.2

There was a crackle as <i>of</i> blazing wood,	106.7
Upon all things <i>of</i> life and time and space;	107.2
<i>Of</i> death itself, there now was left no trace,	107.3
Contained no thought or dust <i>of</i> thing or race;	107.6
Nor vestige <i>of</i> the worlds <i>of</i> old; and now,	107.13
Dream <i>of</i> forgetful day,	109.6
The worlds <i>of</i> sleep and waking,	109.17
On fields <i>of</i> noon,	109.28
With refluece <i>of</i> flame	109.30
<i>Of</i> phantoms move;	109.36
Out <i>of</i> the well <i>of</i> the heart and the heart's recesses	110.1
Murmurs the music <i>of</i> a magic hymn;	110.10
It is the blessing <i>of</i> a Druid's prayer,	110.15
A flame <i>of</i> the stars, Beloved, burns out <i>of</i> the far-flung spaces	111.1
Leaving the night more luminous than light <i>of</i> the moon;	111.2
A wind from worlds beyond blows out <i>of</i> foreign places	111.3
Your eyes, Beloved, are filled with the beauty <i>of</i> strange stars glowing	111.5
In splendor <i>of</i> birth and dawning there where the worlds begin:	111.6
To make the unison <i>of</i> this half-heard overtone;	111.10
When light shone out <i>of</i> the mystical ebb and flow:	112.2
We were present when space grew heavy with seeds <i>of</i> its own spawning.	112.3
We have lived through cycles <i>of</i> birth and change, through cosmic ages,	112.5
From the dust <i>of</i> forgotten worlds to whole new systems leaping	112.9
When Nielsen with a pen <i>of</i> magic drew	113.4
Phantasmal realms <i>of</i> faëry, strange and new,	113.5
And young Prince Charming rides in quest <i>of</i> her	113.7
Content to know the image <i>of</i> the dream,	113.11
A music-maker, lord <i>of</i> sorcery.	113.12
Chaunting <i>of</i> moon-dim princesses whose clime	113.13
Is dreamland, out <i>of</i> Space and out <i>of</i> Time.	113.14
Your hair's soft brown <i>of</i> gold; your hands that trace	114.6
<i>Of</i> lips too tender; your precise array.	114.8
<i>Of</i> sleepy hours that time and plenty send;	115.4
<i>Of</i> beauty's rarest harvests, and the hours	115.6
You are the fairest <i>of</i> the lovely whom	116.1
For beauty <i>of</i> the mind, where, as on a loom	116.5
For things external, but <i>of</i> higher worth,	116.10
I love you for the realms <i>of</i> endless view,	116.11
You care for that warm house <i>of</i> all your own,	117.2
<i>Of</i> modes that will not match despite your pains.	117.8
Delight in sudden vagaries <i>of</i> your mind.	117.14
A counterpart <i>of</i> what is still to be?	118.10
Encysted from the sight <i>of</i> other eyes;	119.2
Than they, sow seeds for harvests <i>of</i> no reaping.	119.8
For I give love like sips <i>of</i> precious wine	119.13
The deadly hardness <i>of</i> reality,	120.11
Till acids <i>of</i> experience undeceive	121.8

Of daggers, fair appearances retreat	121.11
The fall of footsteps light and pantherine	122.1
And of my presence, I could feel no sign	122.3
Of recognition, nor was I to stay	122.4
I have met darker nights than that of old,	122.9
From the fury of living.	123.12
Nothing of farthest or nearest,	123.17
Nothing of future or present,	123.18
I seek through chambers of thy strange abode;	124.5
I ask no comfort and no ease of thee,	124.9
Out of the west, foul breezes sweep,	125.1
Out of the dark where the black moons creep,	125.2
With the breath of the web-faced things asleep	125.3
Out of the sky, a black star shines,	125.17
Smooth is the liquid ink of the lake,	125.21
And the miles of rotten bogs.	126.8
Footprints of a man-bat woven	126.13
With the fresher tracks of cloven	126.14
Are like the secret pools of Jupiter.	127.2
Is as the fall and rise of mist of myrrh.	127.5
Her eyes of eidotrope,	127.11
Are languorous with dreams of mighty doom,	127.13
She liked the texture of a lily,	128.1
The sight of goblets cool and rounded,	128.2
The thought of Wilde in Piccadilly,	128.3
Devoid of mirth, devoid of feeling;	128.34
Not too malicious; the strangeness of Harry Clarke's Poe;	129.7
And Machen to read when she thinks of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
The midst of her things: a girdle, as though to chasten	129.14
The essence of her is here—but I wish she would hasten!	129.16
The little gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	130.1
Their elders have promised them a day of returning,	130.5
And rub out the granules of sleep from their eyes:	130.10
From time-gulfs and planes of space they will glide.	130.16
The little gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	130.17
Along the summit island lanes of shrubs and trees;	131.2
I hear them in the rubble of defaced land	131.5
In heat of summer day or cold of winter snow;	131.6
I hear them by the lake shore and at cliffs of stone;	131.14
I am the master of each living thing,	133.2
I am the huntsman of each fleeing kind,	133.3
I am the arrow of the cosmic mind,	133.4
I am wisdom of my own self blind,	133.5
Of man I sing.	133.7
Of man I tire.	133.19
I am foam torn free of storm waves cresting,	133.23
From the riddle of the rib	133.39
Of infant in the crib	133.44
I am the triumph of all-seeing eye,	133.53



	Of right or wrong,	133.69
	Of why the plan	133.70
	Of unknown timeless land;	134.3
	Now I, at dusk, beside the wall of ancient tombs,	134.4
	Of black and radiant night.	134.12
	And a smell of dandelions was	136.11
	The names of all the Roman towns;	137.4
	To prove the brilliance of their wits,	138.10
	Peopled with ghosts of their invention,	138.14
	And learn the use of "ge" and "isdem."	138.22
	Within the limits of his nose,	138.25
	For surely none would think of spurning	138.37
	Such dazzling stores of useless learning!	138.38
	The monster gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	141.1
	The elder gods have promised a day of returning	141.5
	And rub out the granules of sleep in their eyes,	141.10
	From time-gulfs and planes of space they will glide.	141.16
	The monster gods wait in the heart of the mountains,	141.17
	None of these things can bother me	142.9
	Till a quarter of twelve,	143.2
	It's the break of day,	143.4
	It's a quarter of twelve,	143.10
	And drew gas for the whole of Sauk City!	145.5
	Enriching us, of your own everlasting glow.	146.9
	Of oak the leaves fall in autumnal haze	147.2
	Down the far closure of the valley, sky,	147.6
Off	Or vanishing leaves that drift off with the wind,	063.12
Offends	Offends my nostrils,	012.9
	Offends my nostrils. Go!	067.9
Offensive	"You're offensive. That's what you are."	139.12
Offer	DEATH: I offer thee such dreams	012.1
	I offer thee the moan	012.3
	I offer thee the vague, vast Hadean domain	012.5
	DEATH: I offer thee the wealth	012.18
	I offer thee phantasmal gems	012.22
	DEATH: Oh Poet, these I offer thee:	012.27
	I offer thee	012.38
	For this I offer thee:	012.45
	Oh Poet, this I offer thee,	012.50
	Death: I offer you such dreams	067.1
	I offer you the moan	067.3
	I offer you my whole vast Hadean domain	067.5
	Death: I offer you the wealth	067.18
	I offer you phantasmal gems	067.22
	Death: Oh Traveler, these I offer you:	067.27
	I offer all	067.38
	I offer to my students gratis,	137.16
Often	She often made the first down payment,	128.7

	Forsaken <i>often</i> , she forsook	128.23
Oh	<i>Oh</i> , spring is gone	002.1
	<i>Oh</i> , the nights are long	002.3
	<i>Oh</i> , spring is gone	002.31
	<i>Oh</i> , the nights are long	002.33
	Even as I, <i>Oh</i> Myrrhiline,	004.10
	But even thou, <i>Oh</i> Myrrhiline,	004.41
	DEATH: Turn not, <i>Oh</i> Poet, wait!	012.11
	DEATH: <i>Oh</i> Poet, these I offer thee:	012.27
	<i>Oh</i> Poet, this I offer thee,	012.50
	THE POET (wildly): I yield! I yield! Thy lips, <i>Oh</i> Death!	012.53
	<i>Oh</i> color hideous, appalling, mad,	017.9
	<i>Oh</i> color of destruction, rage, and lust,	017.17
	<i>Oh</i> enchantment that entices,	033.39
	<i>Oh</i> love, there is terror and pity and peace in the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
	<i>Oh</i> sweet beloved and enchanted lover—	051.27
	<i>Oh</i> love consummate in the flesh and spirit,	051.47
	<i>Oh</i> love compassionate and strangely tender,	051.55
	<i>Oh</i> hearts encysted in supernal urning.	051.56
	<i>Oh</i> light that never shone for me one ray,	051.57
	<i>Oh</i> bells that shall not ever ring for me,	051.58
	Death: Turn not, <i>oh</i> Traveler, wait!	067.11
	Death: <i>Oh</i> Traveler, these I offer you:	067.27
	<i>Oh</i> heart, cease beating; eyes, close; sight, be wrong:	073.12
	<i>Oh</i> little creature, lost in time and space,	077.1
	<i>Oh</i> little creature, whether old or young,	077.9
	<i>Oh</i> little creature, here's a tale of doom....	077.13
	<i>Oh</i> love, it is enough that I may be	114.13
	<i>Oh</i> what a classicist am I,	137.1
	<i>Oh</i> what a classicist am I,	137.19
	" <i>Oh</i> hail to thee, and et to Brute;	137.27
	<i>Oh</i> what a classicist am I.	137.29
Old	<i>see also</i> Age-Old	
	Autumn is <i>old</i>	002.10
	The flowers of <i>old</i> are overblown,	004.56
	Vainly recalling <i>old</i> wraiths of memory,	006.6
	I weary of the <i>old</i> monotony of things;	013.1
	In other stars in <i>old</i> , oblivious years I sought	013.9
	And <i>old</i> ennui.	013.28
	Whose dream of <i>old</i> is gone	014.13
	Or was it the <i>old</i> despairing cry of sadness	015.35
	He seeks to allay the <i>old</i> desire,	018.10
	With a rare <i>old</i> vintage mellowed in wood!	022.10
	Was there a goddess in the days of <i>old</i> ,	027.1
	Thine eyes were <i>old</i> when God was born,	030.9
	Valerian! Thine eyes are <i>old</i>	030.49
	And the <i>old</i> stars are sunken	033.23
	The storied queens of <i>old</i> ?	041.10

	Whisper of the days of <i>old</i> ,	047.12
	One <i>old</i> familiar face I found	049.15
	One <i>old</i> familiar face I found.	049.21
	<i>Old</i> prophecies alone accompany her.	053.15
	Their dripping tongues from my soft flesh that, <i>old</i>	054.24
	Silent, still, <i>old</i> , dead;	054.58
	As deathless and <i>old</i> as the deathless sea,	057.17
	Of the pulpy head that never grows <i>old</i> ,	057.24
	What did he seek, this wayfarer of <i>old</i> ?	059.9
	On the <i>old</i> and grass-covered mound	065.15
	My <i>old</i> companions waited all around:	072.2
	Slowly I climbed the worn <i>old</i> attic stairs	074.1
	Of some imprisoned thing with <i>old</i> despairs.	074.8
	Oh little creature, whether <i>old</i> or young,	077.9
	Of days and nights that are an <i>old</i> and tiring story,	096.5
	Nor vestige of the worlds of <i>old</i> ; and now,	107.13
	We have dwelt with new suns and watched the <i>old</i> stars die;	112.6
	With weary steps to the <i>old</i> , original end.	112.12
	I have met darker nights than that of <i>old</i> ,	122.9
	Why am I <i>old</i> ?	123.11
	Thus am I <i>old</i> .	123.15
	To ponder <i>old</i> , unsated malices.	127.15
	And lovers, fat ones, <i>old</i> ones, came	128.15
	Would be as <i>old</i> as papa Perkins,	138.30
	Who plainly wasn't <i>old</i> enough?	138.34
Olden	And forget worlds <i>olden</i> ?	033.30
	When all the <i>olden</i> days are over,	039.1
	With <i>olden</i> dead endeavor all erased,	051.6
	Now I am bored with all things present, all things <i>olden</i> ,	096.55
	To poppy legend <i>olden</i> .	134.18
Older	The <i>older</i> glory of the days that were	026.12
Oldest	And outer, <i>oldest</i> galaxies that wane;	036.6
Oleander	Till jasmine, <i>oleander</i> , or full roses' bloom	096.26
Olibanum	Unclothe you, scent you with nard, myrrh, <i>olibanum</i> ,	096.35
Olive	Swoons in the moonless <i>olive</i> grove;	018.2
Olive-Grove	Danced and revelled amid the <i>olive-grove</i> ?	015.18
On	Her eyes will close at my lips <i>on</i> the feverish brow above;	003.14
	<i>On</i> the dead earth;	009.10
	<i>On</i> the autumnal gust;	009.18
	Where lichens creep <i>on</i> crumbled fanes	010.2
	The love of girls more strange <i>on</i> stranger stars I won;	013.18
	A lonely traveler <i>on</i> another star;	014.11
	And fixed for ever <i>on</i> the shoreless sea.	014.30
	And <i>on</i> the wind the strange, low notes kept failing	015.5
	Far <i>on</i> the hills, I heard the notes of rapture	015.9
	Mars poured <i>on</i> you the bane of baleful beams,	017.15
	Trembling, he moans <i>on</i> the trodden grass;	018.6

And <i>on</i> the salt sea-wind there comes a wild, sweet sighing	020.11
And <i>on</i> the doors of doom, disdainful, hurled	024.13
Then, <i>on</i> this paper now so blank and white,	025.5
With thorns of loathing <i>on</i> a fevered brow?	026.8
Who cast <i>on</i> me a mystic spell malign,	027.3
<i>On</i> curious corpses, gold and green.	030.24
They gazed <i>on</i> stars that now are dust,	030.33
They gorged <i>on</i> wonders vanished, dead.	030.34
With torture <i>on</i> their burning spits.	030.48
<i>On</i> the meads that are rarest,	033.10
And blazed in beauty, deep <i>on</i> topless deep,	034.11
Where sand and tides <i>on</i> shattered cities roll,	036.22
I read, yet <i>on</i> my trail I wandered still;	036.36
I watched <i>on</i> earth the littler things around;	036.44
<i>On</i> the nectar of love I have fed,	043.30
I crawled like one impelled <i>on</i> ways resisted,	045.3
<i>On</i> a purple throne.	046.32
<i>On</i> the cities sleeping there	047.9
<i>On</i> Atlantis dreaming, dreaming	047.17
<i>On</i> the sunken shore.	047.21
For the plague germs fed <i>on</i> the sick and the dead	048.5
<i>On</i> which such sunfire beat.	048.12
That hung <i>on</i> our deep sea-graves.	048.16
And Psyche hover <i>on</i> the summer air.	051.37
In your steps <i>on</i> the wakened ways of earth	051.45
All the flesh <i>on</i> which fat worms have fed;	054.13
That presses <i>on</i> my grave and me, rolled	054.22
Of worm that multiplied <i>on</i> worm	054.27
An unseen step <i>on</i> the creeping moss—	056.3
But spectral flame <i>on</i> the puff-pod floss	056.7
There lived and there ruled <i>on</i> a crumbling throne	057.2
It reigned <i>on</i> its multiple thrones.	057.20
There is pressure <i>on</i> her blood-red lips,	058.5
<i>On</i> her brow the moonbeams lie as lace,	058.9
Or was he bent <i>on</i> dark adventure, bold,	059.11
That tremble and fall in tide <i>on</i> foaming tide,	060.9
The rocks <i>on</i> a sunken shore.	060.11
Sometimes in cool delight she floats <i>on</i> drifting weeds	060.12
Arabesques <i>on</i> a tomb.	065.12
She will sink <i>on</i> the cold, cold ground,	065.13
<i>On</i> the old and grass-covered mound	065.15
She will rest <i>on</i> the lawn;	065.18
Will watch while she waits <i>on</i> the stone;	065.22
And glowing brightlier, awakening seem the skies, <i>on</i>	066.11
And so I soared <i>on</i> pinions of the night	071.9
For what, I did not know, yet tense, <i>on</i> guard	074.3
Then at the top I stood <i>on</i> magic squares	074.5
With signs unreadable, <i>on</i> each the shard	074.7
I stroked the glistening webwork <i>on</i> its head.	075.2

Had I, although I knew <i>on</i> what it fed,	075.7
Now here, now there I fled; still <i>on</i> it swept.	078.8
<i>On</i> long, metallic clang, the brazen door	081.2
Past them the leopards led me <i>on</i> and <i>on</i>	081.9
And <i>on</i> my flesh their mouths, devouring, fall.	082.14
Whatever <i>on</i> the other side should lie,	083.12
They clamped hot irons <i>on</i> my throbbing head;	084.1
They poured fresh acid <i>on</i> my blinding eyes;	084.2
Then hurled me, shapeless, <i>on</i> a needle-bed.	084.8
The sun stared <i>on</i> me like a blood-red eye,	085.5
Each step eternal, <i>on</i> I struggled, trying	085.11
A glowing form, it drifted <i>on</i> a course	088.4
A monstrous form surged <i>on</i> and searched with cry	089.6
Its footsteps shuffling closer <i>on</i> the stone,	090.13
I turned <i>on</i> stealthy step lest something hear me.	092.11
I too was fastened <i>on</i> that tree of death.	093.14
And weird encrusted forms <i>on</i> every side.	095.8
The dust of centuries lies <i>on</i> her head;	099.2
They would not burn me quickly <i>on</i> their spit;	103.5
There was a shape, <i>on</i> which a scarlet flood	106.3
And DOOM had fallen <i>on</i> the universe.	107.4
<i>On</i> fields of noon,	109.28
We have read inscrutable symbols <i>on</i> dim, dynastic pages,	112.7
For beauty of the mind, where, as <i>on</i> a loom	116.5
The lands no traveller ever found <i>on</i> earth;	116.12
And I look <i>on</i> with clearer, colder eyes,	120.2
Were errors that have lost their hold <i>on</i> me.	120.14
<i>On</i> the throne a king for its worm-queen pines	125.19
<i>On</i> its shore, mad emeralds burn in the brake,	125.22
A slain man moans <i>on</i> a pointed stake	125.23
And paid for all, <i>on</i> some occasions.	128.20
Heretical eyes is casually hung <i>on</i> a chair;	129.15
<i>On</i> bridges, river trails, <i>on</i> every gentle breeze.	131.4
And listen always as I journey <i>on</i> alone.	131.16
I am sunlight <i>on</i> the hill,	133.20
Building <i>on</i> to what goal later,	133.62
Not <i>on</i> earth nor anywhere	133.65
But once, for every soul in mosque, at sea, <i>on</i> sand	134.2
However brief or stilled, or borne <i>on</i> farther turn,	134.14
Falling <i>on</i> the window-pane	136.2
<i>On</i> which the cool green rain gleams.	136.10
Bright jewels <i>on</i> the knowledge tree.	137.18
Nothing <i>on</i> earth can bother me,	142.2
The cat <i>on</i> the fence, and world conditions,	142.4
Here <i>on</i> the hillside by the great gnarled boughs	147.1
Once <i>Once</i> lyrical with pagan melody.	012.37
Who cared? <i>Once</i> more immortal Pan was playing	015.37
That <i>once</i> a poet lived and loved and died,	026.6
And <i>once</i> thy purple eyes went blind	030.41

	That <i>once</i> ran red as blood	039.11
	And we will part, as <i>once</i> we parted	039.22
	No gleam illumines the hoofprints <i>on</i> the lawn.	040.4
	<i>Once</i> he was pale with love of me,	046.10
	We turned and set forth <i>once</i> more,	048.2
	My corpse was <i>once</i> a festering sore	054.48
	A noisome pool as <i>once</i> before.	054.54
	Until, <i>once</i> more, when mistily comes the morn,	069.13
	But all at <i>once</i> the shell of that cocoon	075.9
	No hint of what it <i>once</i> resembled, save	090.7
	And all strange things <i>once</i> covered by the sea	095.3
	That <i>once</i> was man.	133.72
	But <i>once</i> , for every soul in mosque, at sea, on sand	134.2
	Past where, <i>once</i> seen, <i>once</i> open, close in no tomorrow,	134.10
	The golden poppy <i>once</i> again will grow to bloom	134.23
One	I am enraptured of <i>one</i> immortally lovely, with beautiful tresses,	003.1
	Even as <i>one</i> who loves thee, Love,	004.3
	As <i>one</i> who of strange pleasure sips,	004.74
	For <i>one</i> intoxicating night were mine.	007.20
	All night I dreamed the <i>one</i> long night would last for ever,	007.39
	Thy <i>one</i> Beloved, fair and sweet,	012.51
	To solve <i>one</i> dark, strange riddle, a sage	014.33
	For the grape's red juice there is just <i>one</i> use—	022.7
	And after this, there came to me <i>one</i> green	029.1
	Even as <i>one</i> who hath a quiet sleep,	031.13
	And still for this <i>one</i> dream all else forsaking	036.59
	I crawled like <i>one</i> impelled on ways resisted,	045.3
	And <i>one</i> by <i>one</i> with the setting sun	048.23
	<i>One</i> old familiar face I found	049.15
	<i>One</i> old familiar face I found.	049.21
	So few the days, so much that <i>one</i> could know,	050.1
	So dark whichever pathway <i>one</i> may go,	050.3
	And years of striving in <i>one</i> moment ended.	051.7
	What though <i>one</i> kingdom each of you forsake,	051.31
	Oh light that never shone for me <i>one</i> ray,	051.57
	Let <i>one</i> long, lingering note through night come stealing,	051.61
	And made him <i>one</i> with all earth's humblest creatures.	059.8
	And taloned shapes of evil stalk, for <i>one</i> night free,	061.11
	The head most strangely seemed like <i>one</i> I knew;	073.1
	That glowed with fitful lights, and each <i>one</i> starred	074.6
	My loved <i>one</i> made soft cooing sounds, and so	075.1
	Before me, <i>one</i> closed portal, and the flow	078.10
	<i>One</i> thought more torturing usurped my brain,	084.10
	The ebony gates, <i>one</i> savage curse I cried,	086.13
	There's <i>one</i> small shape that mews upon a spit;	087.5
	And after this, there came to me <i>one</i> green	090.1
	I saw it then, two trunks that fused as <i>one</i> ,	091.9
	<i>One</i> fleshy tentacle, raised me beside	091.13
	Save <i>one</i> upon a dais standing tall,	092.3

	No moving thing, no blade of grass. <i>One</i> tree	093.3
	But could not move or even draw <i>one</i> breath:	093.13
	The waters mounted in <i>one</i> surge whose swell	094.5
	All nature whispers but her <i>one</i> word: Death.	102.9
	And found, the <i>one</i> reality is Death.	102.13
	And find, the <i>one</i> reality is Death.	102.15
	Its voice in <i>one</i> vast song	109.34
	We are <i>one</i> with the stars, Beloved, and witnessed the young sun's dawning	112.1
	Though all my days were added <i>one</i> by <i>one</i> ,	115.1
	Differed so, each from each, and this <i>one</i> more	115.7
	For you, or for <i>one</i> kiss from your soft lips.	115.14
	Are these bright ways foredue to that <i>one</i> whom	118.11
	Yield grace to only <i>one</i> , deny the rest?	119.11
	The chance, the pattern, call it as <i>one</i> will,	122.5
	From the <i>one</i> reciting there.	136.6
	Say, sixty-five, not <i>one</i> day under,	138.32
Ones	Then blind, the favored <i>ones</i> ; while I, more wise	119.7
	And lovers, fat <i>ones</i> , old <i>ones</i> , came	128.15
	The monster gods will answer the Ancient <i>Ones</i> and rise.	141.12
Only	<i>Only</i> now do we live.	004.70
	But <i>only</i> an ancient, buried passion sings.	007.64
	Worship thee, knowing that I <i>only</i> dream.	008.14
	Lie <i>only</i> shards of that dread doom	010.15
	And yet, in all my travels I could <i>only</i> find	013.15
	You <i>only</i> live when all worth living's lost.	017.20
	But <i>only</i> and ever his flesh is burning,	018.11
	Where <i>only</i> the wind and the wide, waste meadows have their home,	020.5
	With <i>only</i> the withered trees to watch us passing by;	035.2
	We <i>only</i> left her body lying still and deep;	035.10
	We left her <i>only</i> to the waiting earth that gave	035.11
	Where <i>only</i> courage of lost hope could ravel	036.3
	Then <i>only</i> , from those vacant spaces driven,	036.39
	I sought not, nor in worlds that <i>only</i> seem	036.46
	Along starroads with <i>only</i> moonglow paven	037.6
	Her garments <i>only</i> know what curves and hollows	041.11
	Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it <i>only</i> the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
	Is it <i>only</i> a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
	Was it <i>only</i> for darkness to blind me,	043.7
	Art thou <i>only</i> a phantom before me,	043.11
	Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for <i>only</i> a moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
	I was the <i>only</i> colour when	046.3
	His sunken eyes could <i>only</i> see	046.11
	Memories <i>only</i> wander where	047.6
	<i>Only</i> slimy creatures stare	047.8
	<i>Only</i> fishes keep a seeming	047.19

	<i>Only</i> phantom poppies blow,	047.29
	<i>Only</i> spectral lilies grow	047.30
	<i>Only</i> growths and fishes dwell	047.37
	No love endures if love be <i>only</i> passion	051.22
	And no love lasts if love be <i>only</i> mind,	051.23
	<i>Only</i> you.	052.4
	Until my dead flesh stirred. I <i>only</i> lay,	054.28
	I <i>only</i> sighed to feel them play	054.30
	Saw <i>only</i> a realm of wet black sand	057.8
	To this he gives his <i>only</i> adoration,	068.13
	Whose source could <i>only</i> , be some fearful shape	078.11
	In all this hideous land the <i>only</i> soul.	085.6
	I <i>only</i> find more ennui in philosophies,	096.61
	To heart's desire that <i>only</i> I and Allah know,	096.100
	Is <i>only</i> known in realms where dream-winds blow.	099.4
	I <i>only</i> know she died in Mytilene.	099.14
	Or <i>only</i> sleep?	101.30
	With <i>only</i> rotting corpses lying by,	103.7
	We have found that <i>only</i> the dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	112.15
	Where moons are high, and <i>only</i> dream-winds stir,	113.6
	How fair you were, if you were <i>only</i> fair,	116.3
	And more for beauty, <i>only</i> known to me.	116.14
	And it may be that you will find it <i>only</i>	118.7
	Yield grace to <i>only</i> one, deny the rest?	119.11
	I am a fool, for <i>only</i> fools would trust	121.1
	And <i>only</i> echo answer a low call.	122.12
	<i>Only</i> you, and the past, my dearest	123.19
	If your name were <i>only</i> Mabel	135.7
	And it <i>only</i> rhymes with turtle.....	135.11
	The coeds <i>only</i> get along	138.6
	Goddess or devil or <i>only</i> human,	140.11
	<i>Only</i> do we who knew you feel the source,	146.8
Onward	Borne <i>onward</i> yet by that same ceaseless yearning,	036.41
	Then wanders <i>onward</i> while the shadows fall,	069.12
	As I went <i>onward</i> toward those upper lairs.	074.4
	I stumbled <i>onward</i> , knowing I must fail,	085.13
	I struggled <i>onward</i> though my strength was spent	091.3
Ooze	That dead body in the <i>ooze</i> .	126.12
Opal	The grasses with glimmering dew are jewelled in <i>opal</i> and amethyst,	044.6
Opalescent	Concealed with <i>opalescent</i> mist whose fall	127.3
Ope	And <i>ope</i>	127.14
Oped	And when they <i>oped</i> they could not find	030.43
Open	<i>see also</i> Half-Open	
	Or the <i>open</i> arms, or the eyes of glass;	038.14
	The door must <i>open</i> , showing why the hue	078.13
	The ocean beds were <i>open</i> now, and free,	095.2
	And four-dimension vaults revolve and <i>open</i> wide;	130.14



	I hear them in the <i>open</i> and in hallways,	131.15
	Past where, once seen, once <i>open</i> , close in no tomorrow,	134.10
	When four-dimensional vaults revolve and <i>open</i> wide;	141.14
Opens	A tiger-lily <i>opens</i> and fails and closes	101.14
Opium	Bring hashish, cannabis, or sleepy <i>opium</i> ,	096.31
Opium-Dream	The world is an <i>opium-dream</i> ;	064.1
Oppresses	And weariness of life <i>oppresses</i> me;	007.54
Or	<i>Or</i> the rustle of leaves that drift with the wind,	001.12
	I found <i>or</i> made new pleasures that I shall not tell;	013.14
	He walks where none can know <i>or</i> see,	014.9
	Was it a half-god <i>or</i> a satyr leaping	015.19
	<i>Or</i> was it the old despairing cry of sadness	015.35
	<i>Or</i> as the futile, giant music made	031.3
	<i>Or</i> remain by the willows	033.27
	<i>Or</i> be bathed in new glory,	033.29
	<i>Or</i> from transitory	033.31
	No life <i>or</i> mind <i>or</i> trace of vanished lore,	036.38
	I have not found it sleeping <i>or</i> awaking.	036.57
	<i>Or</i> the open arms, <i>or</i> the eyes of glass;	038.14
	To capture moods that change <i>or</i> leave;	042.11
	Should love be told in brede <i>or</i> breve?	042.14
	Will a woman be born, <i>or</i> a man ever live through whose soul such a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Mine the love that can fade not <i>or</i> falter,	043.19
	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion <i>or</i> poison I cherish?	043.25
	Anguish of some lost thing's cry <i>or</i> call	045.10
	That almost hissed <i>or</i> the shimmering mist	048.15
	<i>Or</i> purple, dear to children of the dust,	051.2
	<i>Or</i> gold that never yet no man befriended,	051.3
	<i>Or</i> gilded idols undeserving trust,	051.4
	<i>Or</i> space;	053.4
	<i>Or</i> in my dead flesh foul to float,	054.44
	<i>Or</i> was he bent on dark adventure, bold,	059.11
	<i>Or</i> whirls	060.2
	<i>Or</i> rests where an ocean current laves	060.10
	<i>Or</i> speeds	060.14
	Like the sound of the sea <i>or</i> the rain,	063.9
	<i>Or</i> vanishing leaves that drift off with the wind,	063.12
	Barren <i>or</i> fertile, rich <i>or</i> thin and poor,	069.6
	<i>Or</i> hunters canter shouting toward the moor.	069.8
	Of secret worlds that have no name <i>or</i> place.	070.8
	I dream through realms where naught begins <i>or</i> ends,	070.10
	Until I felt that tongue <i>or</i> talon stroke	072.11
	Not woman, man, <i>or</i> child crawled in my lap.	075.11
	And watch, <i>or</i> seem to watch, me for your face	077.4
	Oh little creature, whether old <i>or</i> young,	077.9

	Of human form <i>or</i> beast, weird sorcery	093.7
	But could not move <i>or</i> even draw one breath:	093.13
	Till jasmine, oleander, <i>or</i> full roses' bloom	096.26
	Bring hashish, cannabis, <i>or</i> sleepy opium,	096.31
	<i>Or</i> quite agree—it's all the same; no virtues please	096.64
	Take, <i>or</i> the taking never will be thine;	097.6
	I know not whether she was slave <i>or</i> queen;	099.11
	<i>Or</i> if, beneath those warmer, clearer skies,	099.12
	<i>Or</i> only sleep?	101.30
	And then I felt a tongue <i>or</i> talon stroke	104.11
	Contained no thought <i>or</i> dust of thing <i>or</i> race;	107.6
	For you, <i>or</i> for one kiss from your soft lips.	115.14
	If in your head <i>or</i> heart, there were not room	116.4
	<i>Or</i> think that those sweet words were meant to be	121.4
	From love <i>or</i> faith <i>or</i> trust—fools—who believe	121.6
	Nothing of farthest <i>or</i> nearest,	123.17
	Nothing of future <i>or</i> present,	123.18
	Because she sometimes fell <i>or</i> stumbled;	128.22
	In heat of summer day <i>or</i> cold of winter snow;	131.6
	I hear them wide awake <i>or</i> part way resting,	131.9
	<i>Or</i> much greater,	133.64
	<i>Or</i> starfire care	133.68
	Of right <i>or</i> wrong,	133.69
	<i>Or</i> know the song	133.71
	Where none could know <i>or</i> share.	134.6
	However brief <i>or</i> stilled, <i>or</i> borne on farther turn,	134.14
	<i>Or</i> any other words to jar 'em;	137.12
	<i>Or</i> else they're much more dumb than geese are.	137.24
	Goddess <i>or</i> devil <i>or</i> only human,	140.11
	<i>Or</i> twilight's fall	143.5
	Who liked it above <i>or</i> below,	144.2
	In front <i>or</i> behind,	144.3
Orb's	Ever the <i>orb's</i> fantastic glare	055.13
Orchid	A venomous, waiting, and phallic <i>orchid</i> dozes.	101.13
Orchids	<i>Orchids</i> , lilies grow exotic in these drawings,	006.1
	Tumescent <i>orchids</i> swart with hair.	030.16
Original	With weary steps to the old, <i>original</i> end.	112.12
Orion's	<i>Orion's</i> mad, metallic queen;	030.22
Other	In <i>other</i> stars in old, oblivious years I sought	013.9
	But found no <i>other</i> than the great refrain:	014.19
	Where <i>other</i> universes flow.	030.40
	No <i>other</i> form is near,	058.10
	But phantoms; life and death part each of <i>other</i> ;	070.12
	That clove through midnight where no <i>other</i> stirred,	079.5
	Whatever on the <i>other</i> side should lie,	083.12
	And all around their <i>other</i> victims wait,	087.2
	Encysted from the sight of <i>other</i> eyes;	119.2
	<i>Or</i> any <i>other</i> words to jar 'em;	137.12
	And <i>other</i> such-like things as that is	137.15

Others	Rejected. Nameless <i>others</i> near me sit.	087.8
Othertime	In their hidden <i>othertime</i> long fled.	006.4
Otherwise	And truths I could not <i>otherwise</i> discover.	120.12
Ought	Are things that never <i>ought</i> to bore 'em.	137.22
	They also <i>ought</i> to know their Caesar,	137.23
Our	A slave of her passion, my passion, <i>our</i> ecstasy secret, malign;	003.10
	Of <i>our</i> love.	003.16
	<i>Our</i> desire with breast to breast and body to body we shall be slaking	003.19
	We shall love in <i>our</i> passion in strange and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31
	There will never be rapture nor passion like ours, <i>our</i> bond shall not sever	003.39
	For a little while, <i>our</i> life is bright,	004.31
	And we were fierce and passionate in <i>our</i> embraces,	007.11
	Yea, we would love till all <i>our</i> senses swoon;	07.14
	But all night long we worshipped at <i>our</i> pagan altar,	007.17
	That made <i>our</i> veins and pulses wildly beat.	007.24
	<i>Our</i> worship went beyond <i>our</i> own dim comprehension,	007.29
	But dawn destroyed <i>our</i> passionate delight.	007.52
	Apocalyptic prophet of <i>our</i> doom,	017.10
	<i>Our</i> task was done.	035.8
	<i>Our</i> thoughts will be more sad than death is	039.4
	But we turned too late and we knew <i>our</i> fate	048.3
	That hung on <i>our</i> deep sea-graves.	048.16
	The shadows slipped from <i>our</i> side.	048.24
	And celebrate <i>our</i> festival.	049.4
	The sun lay warm along <i>our</i> way,	049.8
	And cast them for <i>our</i> footfall where	049.13
	The sun lay warm along <i>our</i> way.	049.14
	Gifts that repaid <i>our</i> journey's woes,	049.26
	Returning humbly <i>our</i> own love whose force,	146.6
	Joining your journey, brings <i>our</i> living light to hold you, guide you.	146.7
Ours	There will never be rapture nor passion like <i>ours</i> , our bond shall not sever	003.39
Ourselves	Let us give over <i>ourselves</i> to delight,	004.51
Out	That rose from <i>out</i> the gulfs of utter night,	024.11
	<i>Out</i> of oblivion, no voice will stir	026.9
	<i>Out</i> of the mystical spaces flung beyond,	034.2
	Fronds from <i>out</i> its temples rise;	047.22
	Shine bright, ring <i>out</i> , attend the sweet assay	051.59
	<i>Out</i> of the window's smouldering red	055.5
	<i>Out</i> of a dusky corner came the stare	072.5
	I watched them till, from <i>out</i> the greater dark,	074.9
	Some warning voice calls <i>out</i> : Go back—go back!	083.9
	Stood <i>out</i> , half-open pods showed mystery	093.6
	<i>Out</i> of the night, there came a shrill long scream,	105.9

	<i>Out</i> of the well of the heart and the heart's recesses	110.1
	A flame of the stars, Beloved, burns <i>out</i> of the far-flung spaces	111.1
	A wind from worlds beyond blows <i>out</i> of foreign places	111.3
	When light shone <i>out</i> of the mystical ebb and flow:	112.2
	Is dreamland, <i>out</i> of Space and <i>out</i> of Time.	113.14
	And point <i>out</i> ways to rapturous rebirth;	124.11
	<i>Out</i> of the west, foul breezes sweep,	125.1
	<i>Out</i> of the dark where the black moons creep,	125.2
	<i>Out</i> of the sky, a black star shines,	125.17
	And rub <i>out</i> the granules of sleep from their eyes:	130.10
	And rub <i>out</i> the granules of sleep in their eyes,	141.10
Outcast	Of half-gods <i>outcast</i> from the world of man?	015.36
Outer	Of sights and sounds of <i>outer</i> space,	030.26
	And <i>outer</i> , oldest galaxies that wane;	036.6
Outer-Lands		
	The <i>outer-lands</i> where all's a dream, and dream-winds blow	096.101
Outlasting		
	Treasure <i>outlasting</i> cities fair but fleeting.	051.42
Outlined	<i>Outlined</i> the revellers dancing through the woods,	015.26
Outlive	Never will mortal <i>outlive</i> the tomb—	004.37
Outside	Were they strange creatures from <i>Outside</i> that soon	105.7
Outward	Rose-pink, and <i>outward</i> thrusting from each bare	092.5
Outways	I am dust in cosmic <i>outways</i> resting,	133.24
Over	Let us give <i>over</i> ourselves to delight,	004.51
	And <i>over</i> the woods in ecstasy, and swelling	015.13
	<i>Over</i> his breasts his fingers hover,	018.3
	<i>Over</i> his loins his deep eyes rove.	018.4
	Through them and <i>over</i> them—what shall be found	038.3
	When all the olden days are <i>over</i> ,	039.1
	And a presence of something supernal drifts <i>over</i> the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
	And <i>over</i> all a choral singing.	049.27
	<i>Over</i> the treetops, under the boughs,	062.8
	<i>Over</i> the dreaming grass;	065.2
	Quiet hangs <i>over</i> all the world; in adoration	066.5
	And of that thing swept <i>over</i> me a fear	090.9
	Wonder and beauty and terror are hanging all <i>over</i> ,	101.16
	Delirium <i>over</i> my shaken soul now passes,	101.21
	<i>Over</i> the jeweled grass,	109.10
	For the times that are <i>over</i> ,	123.7
	Lips parting and closing <i>over</i> the draught her	129.2
	I hear them <i>over</i> thunder, and at midnight gloom;	131.10
	<i>Over</i> all the tall wet grass.	136.12
	While <i>over</i> us the wind at twilight sighs,	147.3
Overblown		
	The flowers of old are <i>overblown</i> ,	004.56
	Will be as perished poppies <i>overblown</i>	026.13
Overflowing		
	Red roses in the <i>overflowing</i> wine.	097.8

Overflung	And garlands <i>overflung</i>	012.29
Overhanging	What sense of <i>overhanging</i> doom has made	083.7
Overlook	And <i>overlook</i> the underlying thrust,	121.3
Overpowering	And still I sought the <i>overpowering</i> drunken rapture,	007.27
Overrun	That her domain has <i>overrun</i> .	055.12
Overscents	Quite <i>overscents</i> the room,	096.27
Overspread	With that wild color <i>overspread</i> ,	055.7
Overtaken	When death has been captured and time <i>overtaken</i> ,	130.11
	When death has been captured and time <i>overtaken</i> ,	141.11
Overtone	To make the unison of this half-heard <i>overtone</i> ;	111.10
Owed	And for the rest, she <i>owed</i> , and <i>owed</i> .	128.8
Own	With lips that to thine <i>own</i> lips burn,	004.77
	Our worship went beyond our <i>own</i> dim comprehension,	007.29
	And in the waters saw my <i>own</i> face drown,	011.24
	From Pan's wild pipes, the god's <i>own</i> song of yearning	015.31
	Poems for Beauty's <i>own</i> enraptured ear.	028.14
	The ever fresh design of your <i>own</i> fashion.	051.28
	And by your side, in beauty's <i>own</i> rebirth	051.43
	In my <i>own</i> decomposition. Thick white worms have lolled	054.23
	It was my <i>own</i> ; my <i>own</i> face showed that hue,	073.5
	My <i>own</i> the lineaments that seemed to be	073.6
	Stared at my <i>own</i> dead eyes unearthly lit.	073.11
	Across the boiling seas' <i>own</i> muffled boom;	094.3
	Great wealth have I, a kingdom <i>own</i> , with palaces for pleasure,	096.13
	We were present when space grew heavy with seeds of its <i>own</i> spawning.	112.3
	You care for that warm house of all your <i>own</i> ,	117.2
	Her <i>own</i> reflections in a mirror.	128.12
	She hated all lies, save her <i>own</i> ,	128.29
	I am wisdom of my <i>own</i> self blind,	133.5
	I am my <i>own</i> final taker,	133.11
	The true believer makes his <i>own</i> faith all along	134.20
	Returning humbly our <i>own</i> love whose force,	146.6
	Enriching us, of your <i>own</i> everlasting glow.	146.9
Oyster	Each pedagogue, a happy <i>oyster</i> ,	138.24

## P

Paced	So endlessly, so wearily, you <i>paced</i>	037.5
Paces	And slowly <i>paces</i> to an inner hall,	069.10
Pagan	But all night long we worshipped at our <i>pagan</i> altar, Once lyrical with <i>pagan</i> melody.	007.17 012.37
	A song of <i>pagan</i> passion, wild and sweet;	015.4
	To <i>pagan</i> Pan their passionate lips were singing	015.23
	His <i>pagan</i> pipes for semigod and maid;	015.38
	Of <i>pagany</i> , divinely young Apollo,	051.44
	That play for <i>pagan</i> festival.	067.37
Pages	The scattered symbols of those closing <i>pages</i>	036.35
	We have read inscrutable symbols on dim, dynastic <i>pages</i> ,	112.7
	For she <i>paid</i> half, when they went Dutch,	128.19
	And <i>paid</i> for all, on some occasions.	128.20
Paid	They <i>paid</i> him to seduce 'em!	140.12
Pain	Like the <i>pain</i> in a passionate note	001.3
	The beauty, terror, and the <i>pain</i> of love.	007.28
	A choral hymn of mad and sweetest <i>pain</i> ,	007.30
	Passing in <i>pain</i> ;	009.14
	Whence came your charnel hue of <i>pain</i> and blood?	017.4
	<i>Pain</i> , and a choral delight;	021.4
	An eagerness; and <i>pain</i> upon his features	059.6
	As dreaded as some strange disease's <i>pain</i> ,	070.2
	I begged the gods to save me from such <i>pain</i> .	080.10
	This never ending night of mounting <i>pain</i> ,	084.13
	All pleasure and all <i>pain</i> ,	096.69
Pains	Ecstasy <i>pains</i> him with a quiver,	018.7
	Of modes that will not match despite your <i>pains</i> .	117.8
Paint	To <i>paint</i> the things I never shall relate.	025.14
Palace	The gifts of my body I bring to a flesh-white and beautiful <i>palace</i> ,	003.5
	I have dwelt in the <i>palace</i>	033.7
	Their mirthless muttering through the <i>palace</i> rang.	081.8
	In the marble <i>palace</i> , gold dwarfs cry,	125.6
	Before the <i>palace</i> a beacon flares,	125.14
	From the <i>palace</i> , a marble monster whines,	125.18
	Mysterious as her sunken <i>palace</i> is,	127.12
Palaces	Great wealth have I, a kingdom own, with <i>palaces</i> for pleasure,	096.13
Pale	And there are <i>pale</i> , fair faces calling for caresses	020.3
	Once he was <i>pale</i> with love of me,	046.10
	And the stars in the drowning pools are <i>pale</i> .	056.8
	The flitting figures gather in the <i>pale</i> moonlight	061.3
	While its <i>pale</i> eyes kept watching patiently	073.3
	Rise in the <i>pale</i> starlight,	109.14

Pale-Green		
	The death of <i>pale-green</i> bloated things.	030.12
Pall	We left her staring at the musty <i>pall</i> ,	035.3
	In night's eternal <i>pall</i> .	045.12
	I gave him the <i>pall</i> of Death's last blight,	046.6
Pallor	In the mystical burning <i>pallor</i> of the moon	101.4
Pan	And still it seemed as if great <i>Pan</i> were calling	015.7
	As though sly <i>Pan</i> had used his pipes to capture	015.11
	To pagan <i>Pan</i> their passionate lips were singing	015.23
	For Youth, and Spring, and the woodland feast of <i>Pan</i> ?	015.34
	Who cared? Once more immortal <i>Pan</i> was playing	015.37
	<i>Pan</i> is gone.	015.48
Pane	<i>see</i> Window-Pane	
Pan's	From <i>Pan</i> 's wild pipes, the god's own song of yearning	015.31
Pantherine		
	The fall of footsteps light and <i>pantherine</i>	122.1
	The footsteps <i>pantherine</i> upon the ground.	122.14
Papa	Would be as old as <i>papa</i> Perkins,	138.30
Paper	Then, on this <i>paper</i> now so blank and white,	025.5
Paphian	By <i>Paphian</i> maids in gardens swallowed of the sea;	012.30
	In <i>Paphian</i> gardens lost and ruinous.	026.14
	By <i>Paphian</i> maids in gardens swallowed of the sea;	067.30
Parade	And fugues <i>parade</i> from hearts that grieve?	042.8
Paradisal	Of their <i>paradisal</i> heaven.	033.8
Paradise	I, <i>Paradise</i> .	046.24
	To love's sad <i>paradise</i> .	096.42
	Though this were <i>Paradise</i> , and <i>Paradise</i>	115.9
Paragon	A <i>paragon</i> , except in virtue,	128.25
Pardon	"I beg your <i>pardon</i> , I don't know you."	139.2
Part	And we will <i>part</i> , as once we parted	039.22
	Then live! Live in this dual love, <i>partake</i>	051.29
	But phantoms; life and death <i>part</i> each of other;	070.12
	<i>Part</i> human creatures creeping from their lair.	072.4
	It fell in parts, and I was <i>part</i> of it.	073.14
	A giant shape <i>part</i> human, <i>part</i> despair,	089.11
	I hear them wide awake or <i>part</i> way resting,	131.9
Parted	And we will part, as once we <i>parted</i>	039.22
Participant		
	We have been <i>participant</i> and passer-by.	112.8
Parting	Lips <i>parting</i> and closing over the draught her	129.2
Parts	It fell in <i>parts</i> , and I was part of it.	073.14
Patiently	While its pale eyes kept watching <i>patiently</i>	073.3
Pass	We will <i>pass</i> from rapture to rapture and plumb the most utter	
	abysses	003.15
	The minutes shall wane in delirium, the burning hours <i>pass</i> slowly,	003.25
	We shall <i>pass</i> .	004.48
	But Time will <i>pass</i> , and Love will <i>pass</i> , and all Love's pleasure,	007.41
	<i>Pass</i> , with all joy that passes,	009.13
	<i>Pass</i> , with pleasure that fades	009.15

	The presences <i>pass</i> everywhere	010.7
	Tremors across his white flesh <i>pass</i> .	018.8
	And <i>pass</i> , as all things <i>pass</i> , deeming the dumb	026.3
	Secret the winds that hollowly <i>pass</i>	038.2
	Though ye colours <i>pass</i> , though his limbs be fleet,	046.47
	As the wind she will <i>pass</i> .	065.4
	This being's face is soft, he shall not <i>pass</i> ;	082.2
	Joys that <i>pass</i> and youth too fleet,	100.5
	A million million men will live and <i>pass</i> ,	102.14
	That all would <i>pass</i> , that nothing would abide.	107.11
	And footsteps seem to <i>pass</i>	109.11
	While I <i>pass</i> by	133.41
Passed	And beauty <i>passed</i> unto its final perfect beauty,	007.35
	I <i>passed</i> and reached the black pool's rock-strewn edge.	011.9
	The years have <i>passed</i> , yet each long year in passing brings	013.3
	For he has <i>passed</i> from stage to stage,	014.32
	He <i>passed</i> beyond the utmost realm of stars,	024.1
	They <i>passed</i> the land where flowers gnaw	030.23
	And then <i>passed</i> by.	046.40
	But when I <i>passed</i> and left them in their gloom,	081.13
	I thought ironic laughter <i>passed</i> me by.	085.8
	A million million men have lived and <i>passed</i> ,	102.12
	Than that just <i>passed</i> held sweeter, fuller dowers;	115.8
	Came near me, <i>passed</i> , and faintly died away;	122.2
Passer-by		
	We have been participant and <i>passer-by</i> .	112.8
Passes	Like the voice of a wind that shivers and <i>passes</i>	001.1
	Pass, with all joy that <i>passes</i> ,	009.13
	Like a creature unseen as it scurries and <i>passes</i>	063.1
	That scarcely <i>passes</i> soon	096.57
	The garden is still with a fever that <i>passes</i> all name;	101.17
	Delirium over my shaken soul now <i>passes</i> ,	101.21
	The legend saith: when each lone traveller <i>passes</i> by,	134.13
Passing	Let us forget the <i>passing</i> of years,	004.52
	Yea, all the barren years that linger in their <i>passing</i> ,	007.59
	<i>Passing</i> in pain;	009.14
	The years have passed, yet each long year in <i>passing</i> brings	013.3
	With only the withered trees to watch us <i>passing</i> by;	035.2
	In the years of the past, in the coming and <i>passing</i> of lovers and love and the paths love has taken,	043.13
Passion	A slave of her <i>passion</i> , my <i>passion</i> , our ecstasy secret, malign;	003.10
	At her feet I have laid the tribute of a burning intolerable <i>passion</i> ,	003.21
	Of a <i>passion</i> swayed not by reason, a <i>passion</i> ungovernable, mad;	003.22
	We shall love in our <i>passion</i> in strange and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31
	There will never be rapture nor <i>passion</i> like ours, our bond shall not sever	003.39
	And she was cool, yet hers was all the <i>passion</i> ,	007.7
	That love and <i>passion</i> weary all too soon.	007.16



	But only an ancient, buried <i>passion</i> sings.	007.64
	A song of pagan <i>passion</i> , wild and sweet;	015.4
	In lyric <i>passion</i> rose the piper's song,	015.14
	Thou hast given me <i>passion</i> , desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it <i>passion</i> or poison I cherish?	043.25
	No love endures if love be only <i>passion</i>	051.22
	And I am sick alike of <i>passion</i> and of glory,	096.4
	I come to men with unrequiting <i>passion</i> ,	119.9
Passionate		
	Like the pain in a <i>passionate</i> note	001.3
	I am enraptured by strange and undreamed-of <i>passionate</i> sinful caresses	003.3
	Her lips with my lips, her <i>passionate</i> body with mine I shall cover	003.35
	Thy body now so <i>passionate</i>	004.21
	And we were fierce and <i>passionate</i> in our embraces,	007.11
	But dawn destroyed our <i>passionate</i> delight.	007.52
	To pagan Pan their <i>passionate</i> lips were singing	015.23
	With breasts of fire, and <i>passionate</i> lips to slake,	019.1
	A <i>passionate</i> burst of song from a golden throat,	021.1
	From a meadowlark's <i>passionate</i> throat,	063.4
Passion-Born		
	The <i>passion-born</i> kiss and caress of my maddening desire;	003.6
Passionlessly		
	<i>Passionlessly</i> waiting till the spell shall be broken	006.7
Passions		
	In the years yet to be, in the slumbering lovers and loves of the future, the <i>passions</i> to waken,	043.15
	That tremble and shiver with <i>passions</i> that lately were?	101.12
	I find no rest in the <i>passions</i> with which I am shaken,	101.28
	And violet depths with flameful <i>passions</i> gleam.	127.10
Passion's	Freeing them to follow <i>passion's</i> sorcery.	006.8
Passive		
	In my arms I will hold her, <i>passive</i> , but I know her flesh will be aching	003.17
Past		
	The years of the <i>past</i> have long since flown,	004.55
	The <i>past</i> is forgotten, its lips are dumb,	004.68
	For ever mounting <i>past</i> the realm of light,	024.9
	And traveled backward <i>past</i> the age of man	036.18
	In the years of the <i>past</i> , in the coming and passing of lovers and love and the paths love has taken,	043.13
	All <i>past</i> and future. Traveler, stay!	067.50
	<i>Past</i> them the leopards led me on and on	081.9
	All present, <i>past</i> , and future worlds; and day, and night;	096.71
	Somewhere <i>past</i> Ispahan.	096.102
	The ruined relics of the ancient <i>past</i> ,	102.6
	With wonder <i>past</i> all knowing,	109.25
	To birth, we have witnessed the <i>past</i> and present blend;	112.10
	Only you, and the <i>past</i> , my dearest	123.19
	And <i>past</i> Nirvana waits eternal vision, pure,	134.8

	<i>Past</i> golden poppy's lure,	134.9
	<i>Past</i> where, once seen, once open, close in no tomorrow,	134.10
	And <i>past</i> the winding river's end you gaze,	147.4
Pastime	When of this <i>pastime</i> tiring.	096.33
Pastures	The weedy <i>pastures</i> and the drowned, the dead;	095.11
Path	Upon an endless <i>path</i> forever going	036.61
	To seek, beneath the flower-heads, a <i>path</i> .	082.10
	The primrose <i>path</i> she rarely took	128.21
Paths	In the years of the past, in the coming and passing of lovers and love and the <i>paths</i> love has taken,	043.13
Pathway	So dark whichever <i>pathway</i> one may go,	050.3
Patter	And a rat-like sound of pitter and <i>patter</i> .	062.5
Pattern	The chance, the <i>pattern</i> , call it as one will,	122.5
Patterned	<i>see</i> Shadow-Patterned	
Patterns	Made mad songs and <i>patterns</i> of,	046.35
	Slow <i>patterns</i> in the air; the warm embrace	114.7
	The spinning threads weave <i>patterns</i> rich and rare,	116.6
Pause	<i>Pause</i> , rest, turn back while still your wings are strong,	037.13
	They dragged me back with never <i>pause</i> for rest.	086.5
Paused	I <i>paused</i> and watched the cryptic waters watch.	011.17
Pave	Who shambled down the midnight's empty <i>pave</i>	029.3
	Who shambled down the midnight's empty <i>pave</i>	090.3
Paven	Along starroads with only moonglow <i>paven</i>	037.6
Pay	For my escape I knew what I must <i>pay</i> :	086.3
Payment	She often made the first down <i>payment</i> ,	128.7
Peace	<i>Peace</i> .	004.83
	In vain for <i>peace</i> .	013.32
	I further search with neither hope nor <i>peace</i>	036.60
	Oh love, there is terror and pity and <i>peace</i> in the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
Pearls	Her coral isles and shadowy <i>pearls</i>	060.4
	I turn away from diamonds, rubies, emeralds, <i>pearls</i> ,	096.19
Peasants	Where <i>peasants</i> till starved earth and long dead ground.	069.7
Pebble	And a <i>pebble</i> necklace around his head	038.15
Pebbles	<i>Pebbles</i> and beetles and layers of earth,	038.6
Pedagogic	And in this <i>pedagogic</i> cloister,	138.23
Pedagogue	Each <i>pedagogue</i> , a happy oyster,	138.24
Pedants	The <i>pedants</i> utter strange conceits	138.9
Peep	In dark liquescence. Mocking maggots <i>peep</i>	054.39
Peer	They gave me back my eyes so I could <i>peer</i>	087.9
Peered	I <i>peered</i> amid those waters black and still.	011.21
	He <i>peered</i> , and in the curtained realms of sleep	014.2
	His vision, and he <i>peered</i> across the darkling sky	014.17
	I <i>peered</i> far down the final future ages,	036.33
Peering	Foul nightmare creatures <i>peering</i> through the air:	104.4
Pen	I was the first to tinge his <i>pen</i> ;	046.2

	When Nielsen with a <i>pen</i> of magic drew	113.4
	You have never been inspiring to my <i>pen</i> .	135.6
Peopled	<i>Peopled</i> with ghosts of their invention,	138.14
Perfect	And beauty passed unto its final <i>perfect</i> beauty,	007.35
	Whose <i>perfect</i> euphony would be as clear	028.12
	Till beauty into <i>perfect</i> beauty swoons;	051.53
	And <i>perfect</i> students, all in rhythm,	138.27
	Would chant their <i>perfect</i> lessons with 'm.	138.28
Perfection		
	<i>Perfection</i> gains by contrast and may be	117.11
Perfectly	"But I'm <i>perfectly</i> moral."	139.13
Perfume	Stand waiting to <i>perfume</i> and powder and softly caress her,	129.10
Perfumes		
	The hot, still air is sweet with heavy <i>perfumes</i> ;	101.7
Perilous	Of buried kings, and empires <i>perilous</i> ;	026.11
Perish	To <i>perish</i> when my later footsteps came;	036.52
	Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment	
	ere worship and love were to <i>perish</i> ?	043.27
Perished	Have <i>perished</i> in ruinous gardens fair	004.59
	The sound of <i>perished</i> lutes	012.35
	Will be as <i>perished</i> poppies overblown	026.13
	In a madness it has <i>perished</i> ,	033.22
	And <i>perished</i> in the utmost cosmic tomb,	036.10
Perishing	Like a <i>perishing</i> star,	001.8
Perkins	Would be as old as papa <i>Perkins</i> ,	138.30
Permitted		
	And when my steed <i>permitted</i> me to light,	071.12
Persian	With the lithe <i>Persian</i> ,	096.9
Person	"Miss Shere, are you a kind <i>person</i> ?"	139.1
	"I'm asking you, Miss Shere. Are you a cruel <i>person</i> ?"	139.3
Personal	<i>Personal</i> instruction.	140.4
Pervert	She claimed that thoughts, not deeds, <i>pervert</i> you—	128.27
Pest	By the legions of the <i>pest</i> .	048.20
Pet	Another mass their hungry <i>pet</i> half-ate,	087.7
Petals	<i>Petals</i> tremulous with dew at dawn	004.58
	For youth, a ravished poppy's <i>petals</i> blown:	040.6
	Blown <i>petals</i> that fall,	063.6
	From having watched the dead rose <i>petals</i> strew	068.3
	Fling wide the roses, ere the <i>petals</i> all be faded,	097.1
	Have seen the golden poppy spread its <i>petals</i> fair	134.5
	The golden <i>petals</i> burn,	134.15
Phallic	A venomous, waiting, and <i>phallic</i> orchid dozes.	101.13
Phantasmal		
	I offer thee <i>phantasmal</i> gems	012.22
	<i>Phantasmal</i> things of beauty and of death,	025.10
	<i>Phantasmal</i> fire burns the band of sorcery,	061.9
	I offer you <i>phantasmal</i> gems	067.22
	<i>Phantasmal</i> realms of faëry, strange and new,	113.5
Phantom		

	A <i>phantom</i> of the dead, forgotten Greek.	027.14
	The <i>phantom</i> that so greatly I desired	036.53
	Art thou only a <i>phantom</i> before me,	043.11
	Only <i>phantom</i> poppies blow,	047.29
	A <i>phantom</i> of a kingdom of no sound.	053.20
	And I, and all that <i>phantom</i> city, died.	086.14
	The little gods sleep by faëry's <i>phantom</i> fountains,	130.3
	They sleep a long sleep by faëry's <i>phantom</i> fountains,	130.19
	The monster gods sleep by Faëry's <i>phantom</i> fountains,	141.3
	They sleep a long sleep by Faëry's <i>phantom</i> fountains,	141.19
Phantoms		
	Lost amid their dreamlands, your captured <i>phantoms</i> dream.	006.24
	Of the <i>phantoms</i> that are not, but seem?	043.12
	And <i>phantoms</i> that seemed hopelessly and lostly	045.15
	But <i>phantoms</i> ; life and death part each of other;	070.12
	Red <i>phantoms</i> in its bleeding mystery hid.	106.14
	Of <i>phantoms</i> move;	109.36
Phials	We will pour ashes from the <i>phials</i>	039.10
Philological		
	And <i>philological</i> relations,	137.14
Philosophies		
	I only find more ennui in <i>philosophies</i> ,	096.61
Phosphorescent		
	<i>Phosphorescent</i> creatures go	047.27
	But inbetween; whose <i>phosphorescent</i> glow,	075.4
Phrase	And any Latin <i>phrase</i> can quote,	137.6
Phrases	Remember <i>phrases</i> with a vague surprise	120.3
	Your polished <i>phrases</i> spoken carefully,	121.2
Piccadilly	The thought of Wilde in <i>Piccadilly</i> ,	128.3
Pick	<i>see also</i> Stone-Pick	
	To watch a little creature <i>pick</i>	030.15
Picture	Solemn all you <i>picture</i> them, solemn and so luring,	006.17
	That I could <i>picture</i> worlds I've never known,	025.2
	There is no <i>picture</i> of her dear dead face,	099.10
Pieces-of-Eight		
	Working hard for <i>pieces-of-eight</i> ,	142.6
Pierced	That <i>pierced</i> the blackness of a starless sky	089.3
Pilgrimage		
	Abyssal <i>pilgrimage</i> undaunted, strong	024.7
Pillow	A cool dark <i>pillow</i> , a comforting bed,	038.13
	She will <i>pillow</i> her head	065.14
Pillows	I sink back in the <i>pillows</i> of my deep divan	096.8
Pines	On the throne a king for its worm-queen <i>pin</i> es	125.19
Pinions	Where soaring <i>pinions</i>	034.12
	And so I soared on <i>pinions</i> of the night	071.9
Pink	<i>see</i> Rose-Pink	
Pipe-Line		
	Ran a <i>pipe-line</i> that tapped him,	145.4
Piper's	In lyric passion rose the <i>piper's</i> song,	015.14

Pipes	As though sly Pan had used his <i>pipes</i> to capture	015.11
	From Pan's wild <i>pipes</i> , the god's own song of yearning	015.31
	His pagan <i>pipes</i> for semigod and maid;	015.38
Pit	Now they have buried me in this dark <i>pit</i> ,	087.1
	Now they have buried me in this dark <i>pit</i> ,	103.1
Pits	With visions of the stellar <i>pits</i> ,	030.46
Pitter	And a rat-like sound of <i>pitter</i> and patter.	062.5
Pity	Oh love, there is terror and <i>pity</i> and peace in the gray soft	
	luminous mist,	044.5
	And win the prof's eternal <i>pity</i> ,	138.7
	There was a young man—such a <i>pity</i> !—	145.1
Place	She will halt in a secret <i>place</i>	065.9
	Of secret worlds that have no name or <i>place</i> .	070.8
	I can not find, nor do I seem to <i>place</i>	077.5
	Rubies I yet will <i>place</i> in that jet hair above	096.47
	In all infinity was left no <i>place</i>	107.7
Placed	As the forgotten girls who <i>placed</i> them there.	004.60
Places	In those mysterious lands and alien <i>places</i>	036.45
	Her face is sweeter than those fabled <i>places</i>	041.3
	A wind from worlds beyond blows out of foreign <i>places</i>	111.3
Plague	For the <i>plague</i> germs fed on the sick and the dead	048.5
	From heat and <i>plague</i> as they died,	048.22
Plague-Filled		
	From the stricken hosts of those <i>plague-filled</i> coasts	048.1
Plain	I looked across the great <i>plain</i> warily.	082.5
	What followed me across the lifeless <i>plain</i> ?	091.1
Plainly	That I confused the words you'd <i>plainly</i> spoken.	120.4
	Who <i>plainly</i> wasn't old enough?	138.34
Plaintive	I hear the music's <i>plaintive</i> sob, watch spins and whirls,	096.23
Plan	Of why the <i>plan</i>	133.70
Planes	From time-gulfs and <i>planes</i> of space they will glide.	130.16
	From time-gulfs and <i>planes</i> of space they will glide.	141.16
Planet	For thee, the gods a <i>planet</i> would destroy.	008.12
	Upon the ruined <i>planet</i> dwell	010.21
Planks	<i>Planks</i> riddled through by worms, that he is wise	120.6
Plants	Soft <i>plants</i> and creatures, dead, that still draw breath.	025.12
Platitudes		
	Exhume forgotten <i>platitudes</i>	138.15
Play	And I shall <i>play</i>	004.75
	Nymphs to <i>play</i> .	015.8
	Revel and welcome, games and <i>play</i>	049.5
	I only sighed to feel them <i>play</i>	054.30
	That <i>play</i> for pagan festival.	067.37
	She loved to <i>play</i> a dangerous game	128.13
	To <i>play</i> God,	133.17
Played	How all my days are as an aria <i>played</i>	031.1
Playing	Who cared? Once more immortal Pan was <i>playing</i>	015.37
Please	Or quite agree—it's all the same; no virtues <i>please</i>	096.64
Pleased	Believed no truth except what <i>pleased</i> her;	128.30

Pleases	She walks in charm, adoring nature <i>pleases</i>	041.7
Pleasure	As one who of strange <i>pleasure</i> sips,	004.74
	When thou thy <i>pleasure</i> and joy art taking,	005.5
	Strange, grave women dream of some strange <i>pleasure</i>	006.3
	For we would keep the <i>pleasure</i> and the torment burning,	007.13
	But Time will pass, and Love will pass, and all Love's <i>pleasure</i> ,	007.41
	Pass, with <i>pleasure</i> that fades	009.15
	To burn, to break; their <i>pleasure</i> not to slay	086.7
	Great wealth have I, a kingdom own, with palaces for <i>pleasure</i> ,	096.13
	Of your bright lips, all <i>pleasure</i> that your flesh possesses,	096.53
	All <i>pleasure</i> and all pain,	096.69
	Drink! For the <i>pleasure</i> , forget sad thinking!	098.5
	The subtle <i>pleasure</i> that you give to me,	114.10
Pleasureful	And should a mouth as <i>pleasureful</i> as mine	119.10
Pleasures	For <i>pleasures</i> and joys that she knows not, for a new and monstrous delight;	003.18
	All <i>pleasures</i> I have ever found have been as gall.	013.5
	I took the usual <i>pleasures</i> known to all mankind;	013.13
	I found or made new <i>pleasures</i> that I shall not tell;	013.14
Plenilune	Have seen the blood-red <i>plenilune</i> .	030.4
Plenty	Of sleepy hours that time and <i>plenty</i> send;	115.4
Plumb	We will pass from rapture to rapture and <i>plumb</i> the most utter abysses	003.15
Plump	All it would find was a <i>plump</i> drowned rat	057.15
Pod	see Puff-Pod	
Pods	Stood out, half-open <i>Pods</i> showed mystery	093.6
Poe	Not too malicious; the strangeness of Harry Clarke's <i>Poe</i> ;	129.7
Poems	<i>Poems</i> for Beauty's own enraptured ear.	028.14
	<i>Poems</i> ripe, red, rich, and rare,	136.7
Poet	THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.7
	DEATH: Turn not, Oh <i>Poet</i> , wait!	012.11
	THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.17
	THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.26
	DEATH: Oh <i>Poet</i> , these I offer thee:	012.27
	THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.43
	DEATH: Ah <i>Poet</i> , scorn me not,	012.44
	Oh <i>Poet</i> , this I offer thee,	012.50
	THE POET (wildly): I yield! I yield! Thy lips, Oh Death!	012.53
	That once a <i>poet</i> lived and loved and died,	026.6
Poetry	Her loveliness in <i>poetry</i> lies never.	041.15
	Romantic dreams, illusions, <i>poetry</i> ,	120.13
Poets	By forgotten <i>poets</i> told.	047.15
Pogany	There stand her books, the Willy <i>Pogany</i> Alice	129.5
Point	And <i>point</i> out ways to rapturous rebirth;	124.11
Pointed	A slain man moans on a <i>pointed</i> stake	125.23
Poison	And we were love-sick, yea, and sick with all love's <i>poison</i> ,	007.9

	And bitter all the <i>poison</i> that it brings;	007.62
	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion or <i>poison</i> I cherish?	043.25
Poisonous	<i>Poisonous</i> and beautiful and dead;	006.2
	All night I sought the <i>poisonous</i> fruit of her;	007.2
	Dim citadel, all dank and <i>poisonous</i> ,	011.16
Poked	While sick men stoked; the black hulk <i>poked</i>	048.17
Polished	And <i>polished</i> ebony,	096.15
	Your polished phrases spoken carefully,	121.2
Politicians	Great big moonfaced <i>politicians</i> ,	142.3
Pomp	Weary of <i>pomp</i> and power, gorged with glut,	016.1
Pool	Of that malign, close-hidden ebon <i>pool</i> .	011.14
	Within the <i>pool</i> so fathomless and dark.	011.20
	A noisome <i>pool</i> as once before.	054.54
	I seemed to sink in some huge cosmic <i>pool</i> .	071.13
	Of this fresh <i>pool</i> of thin and brilliant blue.	078.14
	And tottered in a spreading <i>pool</i> of blood;	106.2
Pools	And the stars in the drowning <i>pools</i> are pale.	056.8
	Are like the secret <i>pools</i> of Jupiter.	127.2
Pool's	I passed and reached the black <i>pool's</i> rock-strewn edge.	011.9
Pomp	To tell of <i>pomp</i> and splendour long unknown,	026.10
	To <i>ponder</i> old, unsated malices.	127.15
Poor	Barren or fertile, rich or thin and <i>poor</i> ,	069.6
	Fingers raised; there hangs her mirror— <i>poor</i> mirror—	129.3
Poppies	Like the rows of <i>poppies</i> scattered and thinned,	001.11
	Forget, with the blown <i>poppies</i> forgetting	009.21
	The <i>poppies</i> of the dead	012.12
	She lies where the Lesbian <i>poppies</i> nod,	019.2
	Will be as perished <i>poppies</i> overblown	026.13
	Only phantom <i>poppies</i> blow,	047.29
	The <i>poppies</i> of the dead	067.12
Poppy	Lily and <i>poppy</i> and rose are gone,	004.57
	The <i>poppy</i> yielded you demented dreams,	017.13
	White <i>poppy</i> of the crimson eve—	042.2
	Shall the <i>poppy</i> be flameless and dead?	043.32
	The legend saith: for each, the golden <i>poppy</i> blooms	134.1
	Have seen the golden <i>poppy</i> spread its petals fair	134.5
	The golden <i>poppy</i> glows in beauty with the light	134.11
	The golden <i>poppy</i> folds and each eternal I	134.16
	To <i>poppy</i> legend olden.	134.18
	And though all <i>poppy</i> seeds in final chaos scatter,	134.22
	The golden <i>poppy</i> once again will grow to bloom	134.23
Poppy-Lipped	And your mouth <i>poppy-lipped</i> ,	096.45
Poppy's	For youth, a ravished <i>poppy's</i> petals blown:	040.6
	Past golden <i>poppy's</i> lure,	134.9
Popular	The school was more than <i>popular</i>	140.5

Pore	And rotten in each swelling <i>pore</i> ,	054.49
Porphyry	The flowing <i>porphyry</i>	032.1
Portal	To seek some image far behind some <i>portal</i>	036.19
	Before me, one closed <i>portal</i> , and the flow	078.10
	I knocked upon the <i>portal</i> till with clang	081.1
Portion	Yea, love and more than love were all the long night's <i>portion</i> ,	007.33
Portraits	In Wonderland; Rothenstein's <i>portraits</i> done with malice	129.6
Possess	Dearest of all dear things that I <i>possess</i> .	008.8
Possessed	He was <i>possessed</i> with my red flame,	046.21
Possesses	Of your bright lips, all pleasure that your flesh <i>possesses</i> ,	096.53
	Comes love, and all the beauty that love <i>possesses</i> ,	110.2
	Beauty <i>possesses</i> , but would not care	116.2
Post	Emily <i>Post</i> , and thieves in state;	142.5
Post-Historic		
	When <i>post-historic</i> revels will unfetter them,	130.6
	When <i>post-historic</i> revels will unfetter them,	141.6
Pounced	Pursued and <i>pounced</i> ; an arm that had no source	074.13
Pour	We will <i>pour</i> ashes from the phials	039.10
	My body will not <i>pour</i>	054.53
	That seemed to <i>pour</i> from where the horror stood;	106.6
Poured	The rapturous music <i>poured</i> in lyric streams	015.30
	Mars <i>poured</i> on you the bane of baleful beams,	017.15
	They <i>poured</i> fresh acid on my blinding eyes;	084.2
Pouring	And giant fountains <i>pouring</i> down the wide skylanes.	034.9
	O Love, my world is <i>pouring</i>	109.33
Powder	Stand waiting to perfume and <i>powder</i> and softly caress her,	129.10
Power	Weary of pomp and <i>power</i> , gorged with glut,	016.1
	With <i>power</i> he grew intoxicate,	046.29
	The hands that wrought it vanished in its <i>power</i> ,	076.11
	But punish, since their <i>power</i> I dared to test.	086.8
Praise	Of those who came to <i>praise</i> this day	049.3
Pray	Is love so limited, <i>pray</i> tell?	042.3
	Is love so limited, <i>pray</i> tell?	042.9
	Is love so limited, <i>pray</i> tell?	042.15
	Is love so limited, <i>pray</i> tell?	042.19
	Allah! the kneeling figures in devotion <i>pray</i> ,	096.80
Prayer	Till evetide falls, and the Muezzin call to <i>prayer</i>	096.77
	It is the blessing of a Druid's <i>prayer</i> ,	110.15
Precincts	Within those <i>precincts</i> of the spectral night's	011.15
Precious	For I give love like sips of <i>precious</i> wine	119.13
Precipices		
	To fall amid colossal <i>precipices</i> .	079.14
Precise	Of lips too tender; your <i>precise</i> array.	114.8
Prehistoric		
	The <i>prehistoric</i> huntsman in his grave,	059.3
Presence	And a <i>presence</i> of something supernal drifts over the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
	And of my <i>presence</i> , I could feel no sign	122.3
Presences		



	The <i>presences</i> pass everywhere	010.7
	Just <i>presences</i> , unseen, unknown	010.22
	While ghostly <i>presences</i> writhed wan and weary	045.11
Present	And never will the <i>present</i> cease,	004.78
	Now I am bored with all things <i>present</i> , all things olden,	096.55
	All <i>present</i> , past, and future worlds; and day, and night;	096.71
	We were <i>present</i> when space grew heavy with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
	To birth, we have witnessed the past and <i>present</i> blend;	112.10
	Nothing of future or <i>present</i> ,	123.18
Preserve	That still <i>preserve</i> dark ancient stains	010.3
Preserved		
	And thus <i>preserved</i> her innocence.	128.40
Press	And all the long night her body to mine I shall <i>press</i> ;	003.26
Pressed	<i>see</i> Soft-Pressed	
Presses	That <i>presses</i> on my grave and me, rolled	054.22
Pressure	There is <i>pressure</i> on her blood-red lips,	058.5
Pre-Time's		
	Long crumbled in primordial <i>pre-time's</i> span;	036.20
Pretty	Though I know that you are <i>pretty</i> ,	135.4
	Especially when their knees are <i>pretty</i> .	138.8
Prey	Would seize their <i>prey</i> and seek their cosmic lair?	105.8
Priceless	And drink her kisses as a <i>priceless</i> wine?	027.7
Prick	Assume new meaning and become the <i>prick</i>	121.10
Priest	Like a <i>priest</i> at a shrine I adore thee,	043.9
Primordial		
	Long crumbled in <i>primordial</i> pre-time's span;	036.20
Primrose	The <i>primrose</i> path she rarely took	128.21
Prince	And young <i>Prince</i> Charming rides in quest of her	113.7
Princess	A <i>princess</i> are, with beauty lovelier	113.2
Princesses		
	I know there are no <i>princesses</i> , but you	113.1
	Chaunting of moon-dim <i>princesses</i> whose clime	113.13
Prisoned	<i>Prisoned</i> here in time for evermore remembered,	006.19
Prof	And every <i>prof</i> , a second Firkins,	138.29
	For who could ever be a <i>prof</i> .	138.33
Prof's	And win the <i>prof's</i> eternal pity,	138.7
Professorial		
	A model <i>professorial</i> wonder,	138.31
Progressing		
	<i>Progressing</i> slowly underneath the door	078.2
Promised	For a <i>promised</i> trysting, a god long due, she yearns,	019.7
	I <i>promised</i> you a villanelle,	042.1
	I <i>promised</i> you a villanelle.	042.6
	I <i>promised</i> you a villanelle.	042.12
	I <i>promised</i> you a villanelle;	042.18
	Their elders have <i>promised</i> them a day of returning,	130.5
	The elder gods have <i>promised</i> a day of returning	141.5
Prophecies		

	Old <i>prophecies</i> alone accompany her.	053.15
Prophesied	Where legend <i>prophesied</i> divinity,	037.12
Prophet	Apocalyptic <i>prophet</i> of our doom,	017.10
Prophetic	The world is wondrously quiet, so quiet, <i>prophetic</i> of day,	044.7
Protruded	Alone <i>protruded</i> from the desert sand,	093.4
Proud	Where banners of his <i>proud</i> name float unfurled,	069.4
Prove	To <i>prove</i> the brilliance of their wits,	138.10
Proved	His realms were vacua, he <i>proved</i> his vow	107.10
	You <i>proved</i> illusion not more strong than oaken	120.5
Psyche	And <i>Psyche</i> hover on the summer air.	051.37
Puff-Pod	But spectral flame on the <i>puff-pod</i> floss	056.7
Pulls	A deep force <i>pulls</i> me toward the window-blind,	083.1
Pulpy	Of the <i>pulpy</i> head that never grows old,	057.24
	That feebly moved its <i>pulpy</i> , eyeless head.	095.14
Pulses	That made our veins and <i>pulses</i> wildly beat.	007.24
Pulsing	The Northern Lights crept down with <i>pulsing</i> streamers	034.1
	Quicksilver, <i>pulsing</i> with a deep soft tone	076.7
Punish	But <i>punish</i> , since their power I dared to test.	086.8
Pupils	That murmur to their sad-eyed <i>pupils</i> .	138.4
Pure	I close thee, <i>pure</i> and rare as ivory,	008.6
	The clear, <i>pure</i> warble of a nightingale	021.5
	Is like the <i>pure</i> , sweet warbling of a bird,	028.3
	And past Nirvana waits eternal vision, <i>pure</i> ,	134.8
Purer	<i>Purer</i> than earthly creatures',	032.6
Purple	Thy <i>purple</i> eyes, Valerian,	030.1
	Thy <i>purple</i> haunted eyes are mad	030.30
	And once thy <i>purple</i> eyes went blind	030.41
	Their <i>purple</i> vision fade and die,	030.54
	<i>Purple</i>	046.25
	My royal robes like a <i>purple</i> ghost	046.27
	On a <i>purple</i> throne.	046.32
	Or <i>purple</i> , dear to children of the dust,	051.2
	There where I wandered, <i>purple</i> shadows ran	071.1
	Across a <i>purple</i> ground to <i>purple</i> cliffs	071.2
	And back; and <i>purple</i> suns flamed northerly	071.3
	Of <i>purple</i> leagues, violet hippogriffs	071.6
	With wings of beating <i>purple</i> flew to me	071.7
	Through mightier gulfs where still the <i>purple</i> rule	071.10
	Held sway, with <i>purple</i> dreamlands all around.	071.11
	And in a sea of <i>purple</i> shadows drowned.	071.14
Purpose	What total <i>purpose</i> wrought such total doom;	036.12
Purposive	Malefic, <i>purposive</i> , with alien force	088.5
Pursued	<i>Pursued</i> and pounced; an arm that had no source	074.13
Pursuit	The unknown color hostile in <i>pursuit</i>	088.12
Put	So, hesitantly, I <i>put</i> forth my foot	082.9

## Q

Quaffed	This is the Wedgwood she lifted, the saki she <i>quaffed</i> , her	129.1
Quarrels	With her sweet self, she had no <i>quarrels</i> ,	128.37
Quarter	Till a <i>quarter</i> of twelve, It's a <i>quarter</i> of twelve,	143.2 143.10
Queen	<i>see also</i> Worm-Queen Slave and <i>queen</i> and dancing-girl, wondrous fair, Thou art as lovely as that ancient <i>queen</i> And watched a <i>queen</i> of Saturn mourn Orion's mad, metallic <i>queen</i> ; I know not whether she was slave or <i>queen</i> ;	006.18 008.9 030.11 030.22 099.11
Queens	The storied <i>queens</i> of old?	041.10
Queer	With mad new colours and <i>queer</i> lines I'd trace They left me morsels, curious and <i>queer</i> , Her <i>queer</i> , ensorcelled eyes	025.9 087.11 127.1
Quenchless	Where flame greets flame in <i>quenchless</i> fire.	018.12
Quest	And knowing that my <i>quest</i> at last must falter Upon a fruitless <i>quest</i> . Of those the days before the <i>quest</i> . Tortures would mark the finish of my <i>quest</i> . And young Prince Charming rides in <i>quest</i> of her	036.15 036.32 049.16 086.4 113.7
Questing	I hear them when I am not even <i>questing</i>	131.11
Quests	Among the greater infinite he <i>quests</i> ,	014.5
Quick	<i>Quick</i> to my side two black, sleek leopards sprang	081.5
Quickly	They would not burn me <i>quickly</i> on their spit;	103.5
Quicksilver	<i>Quicksilver</i> , pulsing with a deep soft tone	076.7
Quiet	Even as one who hath a <i>quiet</i> sleep, We shivered in the <i>quiet</i> air, We left her far more <i>quiet</i> body lying there: The world is wondrously <i>quiet</i> , so <i>quiet</i> , prophetic of day, But a smile has crossed her <i>quiet</i> face— <i>Quiet</i> hangs over all the world; in adoration The vacant halls were <i>quiet</i> as a tomb. Whose whisper in the <i>quiet</i> darkness? Why	031.13 035.5 035.7 044.7 058.11 066.5 081.14 147.8
Quite	<i>Quite</i> overscents the room, Or <i>quite</i> agree—it's all the same; no virtues please I know that nothing is worth while, all things are <i>quite</i> Her vestures; both were <i>quite</i> revealing. <i>Quite</i> to make it match in verse most anytime; I'm <i>quite</i> as good as ears to asses;	096.27 096.64 096.67 128.36 135.9 137.8
Quiver	Ecstasy pains him with a <i>quiver</i> ,	018.7
Quote	And any Latin phrase can <i>quote</i> , <i>Quote</i> scholars dead in Alfred's time,	137.6 138.11

## R

Race	Vampirish beings of a stellar <i>race</i> , The dark star's necrophilic <i>race</i> .	025.11 030.28
	Contained no thought or dust of thing or <i>race</i> ;	107.6
Rack	I could not turn though fronted by the <i>rack</i> .	083.10
Rack's	Beyond the <i>rack's</i> red searing agony	084.9
Radiance	Yet the <i>radiance</i> is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
Radiant	The <i>radiant</i> god ascends with warmth eternal, <i>Radiant</i> and ever-freshening, ever new, Of black and <i>radiant</i> night.	066.10 115.10 134.12
Rage	Oh color of destruction, <i>rage</i> , and lust,	017.17
Raiment	She liked to don herself in <i>raiment</i>	128.5
Rain	Like the wind, and the trees, and the <i>rain</i> , As the mist and the <i>rain</i> ; Like the sound of the sea or the <i>rain</i> , We listened to the strange <i>rain</i> On which the cool green <i>rain</i> gleams.	001.9 009.16 063.9 136.1 136.10
Raise	Some impulse urges me to <i>raise</i> the shade; And so I slowly <i>raise</i> the shade to greet And sinuous, then I will <i>raise</i> you from the lowly	083.2 083.11 096.41
Raised	One fleshy tentacle, <i>raised</i> me beside Fingers <i>raised</i> ; there hangs her mirror—poor mirror—	091.13 129.3
Ran	That once <i>ran</i> red as blood There where I wandered, purple shadows <i>ran</i> Archibald Mimmih <i>ran</i> a neat <i>Ran</i> a pipe-line that tapped him,	039.11 071.1 140.1 145.4
Random	<i>Random</i> child	133.47
Rang	The city <i>rang</i> with joyful call Their mirthless muttering through the palace <i>rang</i> .	049.2 081.8
Rant	Would <i>rant</i> and dream and drowse and doze.	138.26
Rapture	The <i>rapture</i> of flesh, and desire, with all strange secrets I will betray her. We will pass from <i>rapture</i> to <i>rapture</i> and plumb the most utter abysses There will never be <i>rapture</i> nor passion like ours, our bond shall not sever Yea, all the bitter night I sought the bitter <i>rapture</i> , And still I sought the overpowering drunken <i>rapture</i> , Far on the hills, I heard the notes of <i>rapture</i> A <i>rapture</i> in the night, In your eyes, there is <i>rapture</i> I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the <i>rapture</i> of endless and awful delight;	003.11 003.15 003.39 007.3 007.27 015.9 021.2 033.18 043.2

	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me <i>rapture</i> of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	There is a faint, far <i>rapture</i> of birds in the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
	And crystal clear, of life and love and <i>rapture</i> ,	051.12
	She hears the birds' glad <i>rapture</i> and singing glee;	066.14
	Your soul's desire, all lasting <i>rapture</i> ,	067.49
	In the breathless <i>rapture</i> of the scented dreamful air;	101.2
	With a sweet <i>rapture</i> of shame.	101.20
Raptured	All her dreaming, <i>raptured</i> face is white,	058.3
Raptures	Thine eyes that for strange <i>raptures</i> yearn, Remembered <i>raptures</i> haunting	004.6 096.75
Rapturous	We shall live in a <i>rapturous</i> embrace, in an endless and holy The <i>rapturous</i> music poured in lyric streams Her flesh a torment, her body a <i>rapturous</i> ache There was never love greater than mine, so destroying, so ravaging, ravishing, <i>rapturous</i> , deep;	003.27 015.30 019.3 043.14
	And point out ways to <i>rapturous</i> rebirth;	124.11
Rare	I close thee, pure and <i>rare</i> as ivory, With a <i>rare</i> old vintage mellowed in wood! The spinning threads weave patterns rich and <i>rare</i> , Whose <i>rare</i>	008.6 022.10 116.6 127.9
	Poems ripe, red, rich, and <i>rare</i> ,	136.7
Rarely	The primrose path she <i>rarely</i> took	128.21
Rarest	On the meads that are <i>rarest</i> , Of beauty's <i>rarest</i> harvests, and the hours	033.10 115.6
Rasul	And La Illaha illa Allah! M'hamed <i>rasul</i>	096.79
Rat	All it would find was a plump drowned <i>rat</i>	057.15
Rat-Like	And a <i>rat-like</i> sound of pitter and patter.	062.5
Rats	And bloated carrion <i>rats</i> that near me sit!	103.8
Rattling	Of some gray form that made a <i>rattling</i> sound. Of some white form that made a <i>rattling</i> sound;	072.6 104.6
Ravage	And the heart holds its <i>ravage</i> , Dead eyes will greet dead eyes, and <i>ravage</i> Their <i>ravage</i> , if they had not come from you.	033.34 039.13 121.14
Ravaging	There was never love greater than mine, so destroying, so <i>ravaging</i> , ravishing, <i>rapturous</i> , deep;	043.14
Ravel	Where only courage of lost hope could <i>ravel</i>	036.3
Ravished	For youth, a <i>ravished</i> poppy's petals blown:	040.6
Ravishing	And all the swooning, sick, and <i>ravishing</i> caresses There was never love greater than mine, so destroying, so ravaging, <i>ravishing</i> , <i>rapturous</i> , deep;	007.23 043.14
Raw	There was a red, <i>raw</i> dripping thing that mowed	106.1
Ray	Oh light that never shone for me one <i>ray</i> ,	051.57

Reach	I who had fought so hard to <i>reach</i> my goal?	085.2
	To <i>reach</i> the haven I would never find.	085.12
Reached	I passed and <i>reached</i> the black pool's rock-strewn edge.	011.9
	I <i>reached</i> my hands down to the cool, wet depths	011.22
	The branching arms that <i>reached</i> with taloned tips,	091.11
Read	To <i>read</i> the tale of star and sun,	014.18
	I <i>read</i> , yet on my trail I wandered still;	036.36
	We have <i>read</i> inscrutable symbols on dim, dynastic pages,	112.7
	And Machen to <i>read</i> when she thinks of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
Real	And dreams become the <i>real</i> .	109.19
	The <i>real</i> world dreams,	109.20
Reality	And found, the one <i>reality</i> is Death.	102.13
	And find, the one <i>reality</i> is Death.	102.15
	The deadly hardness of <i>reality</i> ,	120.11
Realm	He passed beyond the utmost <i>realm</i> of stars,	024.1
	For ever mounting past the <i>realm</i> of light,	024.9
	All else is still the <i>realm</i> around,	053.17
	Amid a <i>realm</i> of sorcery,	055.3
	Saw only a <i>realm</i> of wet black sand	057.8
	Through its foul dead <i>realm</i> were it ever to squirm,	057.14
	Of the <i>realm</i> that rose from stale sea-waves,	057.22
	She rules a <i>realm</i> decayed from elder days,	127.17
Realms	He peered, and in the curtained <i>realms</i> of sleep	014.2
	That I to cosmic <i>realms</i> could take my flight!	025.4
	Summoned from <i>realms</i> unknown to earthly dreamers	034.4
	From utmost regions of strange <i>realms</i> returning,	036.43
	From towers topless as the <i>realms</i> of sleep	069.3
	I dream through <i>realms</i> where naught begins or ends,	070.10
	Is only known in <i>realms</i> where dream-winds blow.	099.4
	His <i>realms</i> were vacua, he proved his vow	107.10
	Phantasmal <i>realms</i> of faëry, strange and new,	113.5
	I love you for the <i>realms</i> of endless view,	116.11
Reap	In ecstasy to <i>reap</i>	054.37
Reaped	For the grain that is <i>reaped</i>	123.8
	She <i>reaped</i> the whirlwind she had sown,	128.31
Reaper	I am sower, I am <i>reaper</i> ,	133.33
Reaping	Than they, sow seeds for harvests of no <i>reaping</i> .	119.8
Reason	Of a passion swayed not by <i>reason</i> , a passion ungovernable, mad;	003.22
	Till senses reeled, and time and <i>reason</i> fled,	007.34
Rebirth	And the bitter sleep and the sadness have fled in a strange rebirth.	044.4
	And by your side, in beauty's own <i>rebirth</i>	051.43
	For dawn's <i>rebirth</i> .	109.8
	And point out ways to rapturous <i>rebirth</i> ;	124.11
Recalling	Vainly <i>recalling</i> old wraiths of memory,	006.6
Received	Then ocean <i>received</i> the husks that we heaved	048.21
Recesses	Out of the well of the heart and the heart's <i>recesses</i>	110.1
Reciting	From the one <i>reciting</i> there.	136.6

Recognition		
	Of <i>recognition</i> , nor was I to stay	122.4
Recurring		
	And in <i>recurring</i> deaths escape them never.	087.14
Red	<i>see also</i> Blood-Red, Blue-Red, Rose-Red, Wine-red	
	Now I shall hold her white body closer and closer, till her <i>red</i> lips	
	be ashen,	003.23
	Are black and gold and <i>red</i> ,	012.13
	The soft, <i>red</i> lips? The shadowy eyes?	012.48
	What nightmare bore you, hateful blight of <i>red</i> ?	017.1
	The table is spread and the flagon <i>red</i>	022.5
	For the grape's <i>red</i> juice there is just one use—	022.7
	Lust, and the <i>red, red</i> wine!	023.4
	Lust, and the <i>red, red</i> wine!	023.8
	That made Serise's <i>red</i> dwarfs glad.	030.32
	Beneath twin moons of livid <i>red</i> .	030.36
	That once ran <i>red</i> as blood	039.11
	<i>Red</i>	046.17
	He was possessed with my <i>red</i> flame,	046.21
	Out of the window's smouldering <i>red</i>	055.5
	The tarns run <i>red</i> where the fen-fires toss—	056.11
	And the little <i>red</i> eyes in the serpent's head	057.7
	Are black and gold and <i>red</i> .	067.13
	Beyond the rack's <i>red</i> searing agony	084.9
	Beyond the violet, within the <i>red</i> ?	088.2
	<i>Red</i> roses in the overflowing wine.	097.8
	Why do I shrink from the soft <i>red</i> mouths of roses	101.11
	My face was eaten by a <i>red</i> , huge Thing.	105.14
	There was a <i>red</i> , raw dripping thing that mowed	106.1
	And both my hands were covered with that <i>red</i> ,	106.9
	And everything was <i>red</i> and strange and mad;	106.10
	<i>Red</i> phantoms in its bleeding mystery hid.	106.14
	Poems ripe, <i>red</i> , rich, and rare,	136.7
Red-Stained		
	Drink! For the <i>red-stained</i> lips of your lover!	098.3
Reeled	Till senses <i>reeled</i> , and time and reason fled,	007.34
Reeling	The night grows dim and unreal and <i>reeling</i> : do I waken	101.29
Reflections		
	Her own <i>reflections</i> in a mirror.	128.12
Refluence		
	With <i>refluence</i> of flame	109.30
Refluent	Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the <i>refluent</i>	
	glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
Refrain	A mute triumphal song with love's <i>refrain</i> .	007.32
	But found no other than the great <i>refrain</i> :	014.19
Region	Yet everywhere, in every <i>region</i> , there was nought	013.11
Regions	Enigmatic <i>regions</i> that no eye can know,	006.14
	And fearful <i>regions</i> of a nameless fright,	025.8
	From utmost <i>regions</i> of strange realms returning,	036.43

	He scans the <i>regions</i> lying all around,	069.5
	An empress <i>regnant</i> in an empty tomb—	127.18
Regret	For song and laughter, now the wind's <i>regret</i> ;	040.5
Regretful		
	For all things die, but they die most <i>regretful</i>	051.15
Reign	For thee to <i>reign</i> .	012.6
	For you to <i>reign</i> .	067.6
Reigned	It <i>reigned</i> on its multiple thrones.	057.20
Rejected		
	<i>Rejected</i> . Nameless others near me sit.	087.8
Rejoice	And softly rises to <i>rejoice</i> in dawn;	066.2
Relate	To paint the things I never shall <i>relate</i> .	025.14
Relations	And philological <i>relations</i> ,	137.14
Release	And never shall I find <i>release</i> ,	004.79
	I know that death itself will never bring <i>release</i> ;	013.30
Relics	The ruined <i>relics</i> of the ancient past,	102.6
Reluctantly		
	And hanging creepers that <i>reluctantly</i>	011.11
Relume	Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent glory and glow that <i>relume</i> thee,	043.3
Remain	Their secrets will <i>remain</i> untold	030.51
	While there <i>remain</i> but few—how few!—brief dusks	031.7
	Or <i>remain</i> by the willows	033.27
Remaining		
	No hope, no faith, no fear, no trust <i>remaining</i>	124.6
Remains	These, these are gone, nothing of them <i>remains</i>	051.8
	The chewed <i>remains</i> of something used for bait;	087.6
	Nothing <i>remains</i> of her; her ancient bed	099.3
	No voice <i>remains</i> to tell me where she lies,	099.9
	Where nothing else <i>remains</i> .	109.39
Remarkable		
	Who burped a remarkable <i>ditty</i> ,	145.2
Remember		
	<i>Remember</i> the days that will come of the breaking	005.3
	<i>Remember</i> the dust.	005.6
	As I <i>remember</i> , there were clanging gongs	080.1
	As I <i>remember</i> , there were flaming tongs	080.5
	As I <i>remember</i> , in my agony	080.9
	<i>Remember</i> phrases with a vague surprise	120.3
Remembered		
	Prisoned here in time for evermore <i>remembered</i> ,	006.19
	Mute tongues will tell <i>remembered</i> hemlocks	039.16
	<i>Remembered</i> raptures haunting	096.75
Remnants		
	And of its flesh the rotten <i>remnants</i> gave	090.6
Remote	<i>Remote</i> , savage,	033.36
Rent	Me hope. I fell, though flesh itself be <i>rent</i>	091.7
Repaid	Gifts that <i>repaid</i> our journey's woes,	049.26



Replacing	A fuller dream <i>replacing</i> that that wanes.	051.14
Repose	In endless <i>repose</i> ;	009.2
Resembled	No hint of what it once <i>resembled</i> , save	090.7
Resisted	I crawled like one impelled on ways <i>resisted</i> ,	045.3
Resounding	In alien land, by night's <i>resounding</i> vastness?	059.12
Rest	<i>Rest</i> , with the cold ground <i>resting</i>	009.1
	<i>Rest</i> , with the dear things lying	009.3
	Pause, <i>rest</i> , turn back while still your wings are strong,	037.13
	It knew me not from all the <i>rest</i> ,	049.20
	She will <i>rest</i> on the lawn;	065.18
	They dragged me back with never pause for <i>rest</i> .	086.5
	I find no <i>rest</i> in the passions with which I am shaken,	101.28
	Yield grace to only one, deny the <i>rest</i> ?	119.11
	And for the <i>rest</i> , she owed, and owed.	128.8
Resting	<i>Rest</i> , with the cold ground <i>resting</i>	009.1
	I hear them wide awake or part way <i>resting</i> ,	131.9
	I am dust in cosmic outways <i>resting</i> ,	133.24
	<i>Resting</i> beneath the shadow curtain falling	147.5
Restoring	<i>Restoring</i> all things lost and small things broken.	147.12
Rests	Has claimed the everlasting vow of him who coldly <i>rests</i>	014.7
	Or <i>rests</i> where an ocean current laves	060.10
Retreat	The dawn, when those great wings had made <i>retreat</i> ;	079.7
	Of daggers, fair appearances <i>retreat</i>	121.11
Return	You will <i>return</i> ;	039.3
	You will <i>return</i> ;	039.21
Returning	From utmost regions of strange realms <i>returning</i> ,	036.43
	Then live! Live with the green, lush trees <i>returning</i>	051.50
	Their elders have promised them a day of <i>returning</i> ,	130.5
	The elder gods have promised a day of <i>returning</i>	141.5
	<i>Returning</i> humbly our own love whose force,	146.6
Returns	He turns, and now <i>returns</i> to unheard choral	068.6
Reveal	All things their form <i>reveal</i> ,	109.18
	<i>Reveal</i> the symmetry that should be shown	117.4
Revealing	Her vestures; both were quite <i>revealing</i> .	128.36
Revel	<i>Revel</i> and welcome, games and play	049.5
	The harvest, and to <i>revel</i> deep	054.38
	Demonic <i>revel</i> holds dark, writhing forms in thrall,	061.7
Revelers	Of <i>revelers</i> turned statue, and no more	081.7
Revelled	Danced and <i>revelled</i> amid the olive-grove?	015.18
Reveller	A <i>reveller</i> creeps where his leman sleeps—	023.7
	Each drunken <i>reveller</i> has long since gone;	040.2
Revellers	Outlined the <i>revellers</i> dancing through the woods,	015.26
	A drunken girl where the <i>revellers</i> whirl—	023.1

Revelry	From the sea, a wind; the <i>revelry</i> has ended;	015.41
	I heard a sound of cosmic <i>revelry</i> ,	080.11
Revels	When post-historic <i>revels</i> will unfetter them,	130.6
	When post-historic <i>revels</i> will unfetter them,	141.6
Revolve	And four-dimension vaults <i>revolve</i> and open wide;	130.14
	When four-dimensioned vaults <i>revolve</i> and open wide;	141.14
Reward	What shall <i>reward</i> the delver's toil	038.11
Rhyme	I could never love a girl with such a <i>rhyme</i> !	135.12
	Who knew why Romans didn't <i>rhyme</i> ,	138.12
Rhymes	And it only <i>rhymes</i> with turtle.....	135.11
Rhythm	And perfect students, all in <i>rhythm</i> ,	138.27
Rib	From the riddle of the <i>rib</i>	133.39
Rich	Barren or fertile, <i>rich</i> or thin and poor,	069.6
	My withered heart, stained as with vermeil and <i>rich vair</i> ,	096.76
	<i>Rich</i> ends, and soft the tinkle of a camel's bell	096.95
	Though every hour were <i>rich</i> with a great store	115.5
	The spinning threads weave patterns <i>rich</i> and rare,	116.6
	Poems ripe, red, <i>rich</i> , and rare,	136.7
Riddle	Graven deep the <i>riddle</i> of their deep despair.	006.20
	The guessless <i>riddle</i> of infinity.	014.26
	To solve one dark, strange <i>riddle</i> , a sage	014.33
	The greatest <i>riddle</i> and though vassal claimed the vassalage	014.35
	In void, in waste, in <i>riddle</i> never guessed,	036.30
	From the <i>riddle</i> of the rib	133.39
Riddled	Planks <i>riddled</i> through by worms, that he is wise	120.6
Riddles	Engulfed again the <i>riddles</i> of the ocean;	094.11
Ride	He sees them <i>ride</i> , and hears the ringing horn.	069.14
Rides	And young Prince Charming <i>rides</i> in quest of her	113.7
Right	Of <i>right</i> or wrong,	133.69
	They're always <i>right</i> , they can't be wrong,	138.5
Rim	The sun's <i>rim</i> slides above the flaming, far horizon,	066.9
Ring	Oh bells that shall not ever <i>ring</i> for me,	051.58
	Shine bright, <i>ring</i> out, attend the sweet assay	051.59
	<i>Ring</i> upon <i>ring</i> , with stone walls sevenfold deep,	069.1
Ringed	<i>Ringed</i> all around with sentinels that swayed,	011.10
	There, <i>ringed</i> with dark trees holy,	065.17
Ringing	He sees them ride, and hears the <i>ringing</i> horn.	069.14
Riot	Their festful <i>riot</i> in my rotting heap.	054.41
Riotous	For something unknown in the flamingly <i>riotous</i> masses	101.23
Riotously	Live <i>riotously</i> , ere thy life for death be traded,	097.3
Ripe	Poems <i>ripe</i> , red, rich, and rare,	136.7
Rippling	Where the <i>rippling</i> waters ebb and flow between	060.3
	<i>Rippling</i> the leaves that sleep in a moonless midnight noon.	111.4
Rise	Fronds from out its temples <i>rise</i> ;	047.22
	They crushed me, broke me till I could not <i>rise</i> ,	084.7
	I saw <i>rise</i> up a substance soft and white	095.13
	<i>Rise</i> in the pale starlight,	109.14
	<i>Rise</i> from half-decaying logs	126.7

	And <i>rise</i>	127.4
	Is as the fall and <i>rise</i> of mist of myrrh.	127.5
	The little gods will answer their elders and <i>rise</i> .	130.12
	The monster gods will answer the Ancient Ones and <i>rise</i> .	141.12
Risen	<i>Risen</i> a spectre from the dead	046.19
Rise	I hear them in the spring <i>rise</i> and in fall ways,	131.13
Rises	Yet it seems that a veil <i>rises</i> slowly	043.33
	And softly <i>rises</i> to rejoice in dawn;	066.2
Rites	Beckoning to <i>rites</i> forgotten long ago:	006.16
	When time had ceased, when every world was <i>riven</i> ,	036.37
Riven	I have <i>riven</i> all darkness to find thee.	043.5
	And through the <i>riven</i> air, there harshly swept	105.10
River	On bridges, <i>river</i> trails, on every gentle breeze.	131.4
Rivers	The mountains and the <i>rivers</i> whisper: Death.	102.11
River's	And past the winding <i>river's</i> end you gaze,	147.4
Roads	The <i>roads</i> to distant marts; and Allah's blessed foretell	096.94
Roar	Where breakers and lonely waters <i>roar</i> ,	060.13
	Then all the seas united with a <i>roar</i>	094.9
Roasted	Like a steak half <i>roasted</i> there.	136.8
Robes	My royal <i>robes</i> like a purple ghost	046.27
Rockfall	Sheer cliff and <i>rockfall</i> miles below. There, sliding	089.4
Rock-Fall		
	Where the <i>rock-fall</i> caught him with a sad surprise	059.7
Rocks	Beyond the <i>rocks</i> there are fair bodies with long tresses,	020.1
	The <i>rocks</i> on a sunken shore.	060.11
Rock-Strewn		
	I passed and reached the black pool's <i>rock-strewn</i> edge.	011.9
Roll	Where sand and tides on shattered cities <i>roll</i> ,	036.22
	Nor that thou <i>roll</i> away the mountain boulders	124.10
Rolled	That presses on my grave and me, <i>rolled</i>	054.22
	It <i>rolled</i> , and spun, and stopped in front of me,	073.2
Roman	The names of all the <i>Roman</i> towns;	137.4
Romans	Who knew why <i>Romans</i> didn't rhyme,	138.12
Romantic		
	<i>Romantic</i> dreams, illusions, poetry,	120.13
Rome	As the amorous maidens were loved in decadent <i>Rome</i> I shall	
	love her,	003.33
Roof	Where all seemed dead beneath the branch-twined <i>roof</i>	011.7
Room	Where the trees form a little dark <i>room</i> :	065.10
	How strange. How strangely empty is the <i>room</i> .	077.14
	And stood tremendous to my caverned <i>room</i> ,	089.10
	Quite overscents the <i>room</i> ,	096.27
	But from the Sundered <i>room</i> I never crept—	105.13
	If in your head or heart, there were not <i>room</i>	116.4
	There is a <i>room</i> , Beloved, that you'll inherit;	118.1
	Now wherefor do you make this larger <i>room</i>	118.9
	In all the silences that haunt a vacant <i>room</i> .	131.12
Root	I found my leg become a hellish <i>root</i> ,	082.11
Rooted	The <i>rooted</i> feet that walked with measured stride.	091.10

Roots	Secret the <i>roots</i> that enter the ground,	038.1
	Long are the <i>roots</i> that enter the soil	038.9
Rose	Never a <i>rose</i> will deathlessly bloom,	004.35
	Lily and poppy and <i>rose</i> are gone,	004.57
	<i>Rose</i> and fell and <i>rose</i> through all the Lesbian night;	007.6
	Sleep, with the white <i>rose</i> that slumbers	009.7
	In lyric passion <i>rose</i> the piper's song,	015.14
	Garlands of <i>rose</i> and violet, and wreaths of vine;	015.22
	The <i>rose</i> and the violet bind her hair;	019.6
	The <i>rose</i> , the grape, and a god are mine!	023.6
	That <i>rose</i> from out the gulfs of utter night,	024.11
	That stir the wakened <i>rose</i> ;	041.6
	Is the <i>rose</i> to be withered and shrunken?	043.31
	The wreath, the garland, and the <i>rose</i> ,	049.24
	Of the realm that <i>rose</i> from stale sea-waves,	057.22
	From having watched the dead <i>rose</i> petals strew	068.3
	From sunken cities <i>rose</i> the solemn knell.	094.4
Rose-Pink		
	<i>Rose-pink</i> , and outward thrusting from each bare	092.5
Rose-Red		
	Her body and her <i>rose-red</i> lips to mine,	027.6
Roses	The <i>roses</i> , crushed, lie scattered everywhere;	040.1
	Where the fabled <i>roses</i> bloomed.	047.31
	Fling wide the <i>roses</i> , ere the petals all be faded,	097.1
	Red <i>roses</i> in the overflowing wine.	097.8
	Why do I shrink from the soft red mouths of <i>roses</i>	101.11
	Deeply the folded <i>roses</i>	109.5
Roses'	Till jasmine, oleander, or full <i>roses'</i> bloom	096.26
Rot	While empty cities <i>rot</i> away	010.11
	Symbol of Armageddon, <i>rot</i> of rust,	017.19
	In dissolution's <i>rot</i> . Around,	054.20
Rote	The authors' names I know by <i>rote</i> ,	137.5
Rothenstein's		
	In Wonderland; <i>Rothenstein's</i> portraits done with malice	129.6
Rotten	Thy <i>rotten</i> breath	012.8
	And <i>rotten</i> in each swelling pore,	054.49
	And <i>rotten</i> to the very core,	054.50
	Your <i>rotten</i> breath	067.8
	And of its flesh the <i>rotten</i> remnants gave	090.6
	They left me also <i>rotten</i> corpses there	103.11
	And the miles of <i>rotten</i> bogs.	126.8
Rottenness		
	And all his flesh to <i>rottenness</i> was slave;	029.6
	All the <i>rottenness</i> , I dread;	054.12
Rotting	Their festful riot in my <i>rotting</i> heap.	054.41
	With only <i>rotting</i> corpses lying by,	103.7
Round	Wildly, wildly, <i>round</i> features mandragoral	068.4
	<i>Round</i> the bend,	133.49
Rounded	The sight of goblets cool and <i>rounded</i> ,	128.2

Rove	Over his loins his deep eyes <i>rove</i> .	018.4
Rows	Like the <i>rows</i> of poppies scattered and thinned, The changing fancy and the careful <i>rows</i>	001.11 117.7
Royal	My <i>royal</i> robes like a purple ghost I was the sign of <i>royal</i> state,	046.27 046.30
Rub	And <i>rub</i> out the granules of sleep from their eyes: And <i>rub</i> out the granules of sleep in their eyes,	130.10 141.10
Rubble	Across the <i>rubble</i> , creeping, crawling, gliding, I hear them in the <i>rubble</i> of defaced land	089.5 131.5
Rubenstein	Elizabeth Arden, Walska, and <i>Rubenstein</i> ;	129.11
Rubies	Blue <i>rubies</i> won by stealth Blue <i>rubies</i> won by stealth I turn away from diamonds, <i>rubies</i> , emeralds, pearls, <i>Rubies</i> I yet will place in that jet hair above	012.20 067.20 096.19 096.47
Ruby	A <i>ruby</i> flares in the glistening sky, Swart talons toward the <i>ruby</i> turn, All night the blood-red <i>ruby</i> glares,	125.5 125.11 125.13
Rue	The acids would not matter, nor I <i>rue</i>	121.13
Ruined	Upon the <i>ruined</i> planet dwell The <i>ruined</i> relics of the ancient past,	010.21 102.6
Ruinous	Have perished in <i>ruinous</i> gardens fair In Paphian gardens lost and <i>ruinous</i> .	004.59 026.14
Ruins	Watch upon the <i>ruins</i> gleaming	047.20
Rule	Through mightier gulfs where still the purple <i>rule</i> I <i>rule</i> the earth	071.10 133.42
Ruled	<i>see also</i> Shadow-Ruled Who <i>ruled</i> in fabulous, forgotten Troy; Where silence <i>ruled</i> yet something waited me There lived and there <i>ruled</i> on a crumbling throne And it <i>ruled</i> alone. Where it lived and <i>ruled</i> in the endless gloom, She <i>rules</i> a realm decayed from elder days,	008.10 011.5 057.2 057.5 057.12 127.17
Run	The tarns <i>run</i> red where the fen-fires toss—	056.11
Running	With formless terrors <i>running</i> through my mind? That nightmare sculpture, <i>running</i> fast, was near me.... <i>Running</i> wild	083.4 092.14 133.48
Rush	There is a <i>rush</i> of hooves in the break of dawn; The <i>rush</i> of waves that seek in vain Then came the <i>rush</i> of hoofbeats and, soft-pressed	015.46 060.18 092.12
Rust	Symbol of Armageddon, rot of <i>rust</i> , They saw Mercurial cities <i>rust</i>	017.19 030.35
Rustle	Or the <i>rustle</i> of leaves that drift with the wind, Like the <i>rustle</i> of small	001.12 063.5

## S

Sabers	The head sprang high; but slashed by unseen <i>sabers</i>	073.13
Sacrifice	That you make these to that a <i>sacrifice</i> ,	118.13
Sacrosanct		
	Heavy-lidded, somber-eyed, <i>sacrosanct</i> and sinful	006.9
Sad	Is whispered by the <i>sad</i> wind sighing	004.62
	A lyric ecstasy, a <i>sad</i> , sweet note,	021.3
	Our thoughts will be more <i>sad</i> than death is	039.4
	Where the rock-fall caught him with a <i>sad</i> surprise	059.7
	To love's <i>sad</i> paradise.	096.42
	And houris <i>sad</i> songs croon.	096.60
	Drink! For the pleasure, forget <i>sad</i> thinking!	098.5
	Why am I <i>sad</i> ?	123.1
	Thus am I <i>sad</i> .	123.5
Sad-Eyed		
	That murmur to their <i>sad-eyed</i> pupils.	138.4
Sadness	Or was it the old despairing cry of <i>sadness</i>	015.35
	And the bitter sleep and the <i>sadness</i> have fled in a strange rebirth.	044.4
Safety	Caught me with <i>safety</i> but a league away.	086.2
Sage	To solve one dark, strange riddle, a <i>sage</i>	014.33
Said	She <i>said</i> she lacked experience;	128.38
Saith	The legend <i>saith</i> : for each, the golden poppy blooms	134.1
	The legend <i>saith</i> : for each, nepenthe follows sorrow,	134.7
	The legend <i>saith</i> : when each lone traveller passes by,	134.13
	The legend <i>saith</i> : wherefor does any legend matter?	134.19
Saki	This is the Wedgwood she lifted, the <i>saki</i> she quaffed, her	129.1
Salt	And on the <i>salt</i> sea-wind there comes a wild, sweet sighing	020.11
Same	Borne onward yet by that <i>same</i> ceaseless yearning,	036.41
	Or quite agree—it's all the <i>same</i> ; no virtues please	096.64
Sanctity	The intolerable <i>sanctity</i> of sin;	007.10
	And holy sin and <i>sanctity</i> were wed.	007.36
Sand	The cold apocalypse of <i>sand</i> .	010.20
	Where <i>sand</i> and tides on shattered cities roll,	036.22
	The blood-red waving wastes of <i>sand</i>	055.11
	Saw only a realm of wet black <i>sand</i>	057.8
	My bloodprints in the dead <i>sand</i> marked my trail.	085.10
	Alone protruded from the desert <i>sand</i> ,	093.4
	But once, for every soul in mosque, at sea, on <i>sand</i>	134.2
Sands	The <i>sands</i> of time are thick, the days march slow;	007.46
	Of dwarfs in deep Lethean <i>sands</i> ;	012.21
	You drift along the desert's burning <i>sands</i> ;	017.6
	Of dwarfs in deep Lethean <i>sands</i> ;	067.21
Sang	Weird, lifeless birds that talked and harshly <i>sang</i> .	081.4
Sank	The willow branches' languid tendrils <i>sank</i> ,	011.18

	In the distance <i>sank</i> the coast in the dank	048.9
Sappho	As <i>Sappho</i> of Lesbos was loved in the glory of Greece that is gone;	003.34
	The songs that <i>Sappho</i> sung,	012.28
	The songs that <i>Sappho</i> sung	067.28
Sat	Where <i>sat</i> an even greater, stranger being,	076.4
Satanic	Most lovely, half <i>satanic</i> , half divine,	027.2
Sate	Of the mad matriarch who <i>sate</i>	046.31
Satiation	And I was more insatiate with <i>satiation</i> ,	007.25
Saturday	" <i>Saturday</i> night then, Miss Shere. What time?"	139.5
	"Nine o'clock <i>Saturday</i> night, Mr. Forchamer."	139.18
Saturn	And watched a queen of <i>Satum</i> mourn	030.11
Satyr	Was it a half-god or a <i>satyr</i> leaping	015.19
	A form that clings to a <i>satyr</i> sings,	023.5
Sauk	And drew gas for the whole of <i>Sauk</i> City!	145.5
Savage	Remote, <i>savage</i> ,	033.36
	A <i>savage</i> , indestructible enemy.	082.8
	The ebony gates, one <i>savage</i> curse I cried,	086.13
Save	To any <i>save</i> themselves alone,	010.23
	He leered so vilely, Horror could not <i>save</i>	029.7
	I begged the gods to <i>save</i> me from such pain.	080.10
	No hint of what it once resembled, <i>save</i>	090.7
	<i>Save</i> one upon a dais standing tall,	092.3
	A beauty, <i>save</i> in soul and body,	128.26
	She hated all lies, <i>save</i> her own,	128.29
Saw	And in the waters <i>saw</i> my own face drown,	011.24
	But everywhere I looked, I <i>saw</i> it near,	029.12
	And <i>saw</i> it smile with fleshless, gaping lips,	029.13
	And <i>saw</i> the space-invading star	030.7
	Thine eyes were stricken when they <i>saw</i>	030.21
	They <i>saw</i> Mercurial cities rust	030.35
	They <i>saw</i> the mighty Atthla fall	030.37
	I <i>saw</i> I still must fail.	036.56
	I <i>saw</i> the whispering knoll.	045.4
	<i>Saw</i> only a realm of wet black sand	057.8
	A king who <i>saw</i> but used no eyes for seeing,	076.5
	And when I <i>saw</i> these titans, thereupon	081.11
	I <i>saw</i> the hungry flowers toward me crawl	082.12
	I <i>saw</i> from that dim cave where I was hiding	089.1
	And everywhere I looked, I <i>saw</i> it near,	090.12
	I <i>saw</i> it then, two trunks that fused as one,	091.9
	I <i>saw</i> the vales and mountains of the deep,	095.9
	I <i>saw</i> the dwellers of the ocean night,	095.10
	I <i>saw</i> rise up a substance soft and white	095.13
	I <i>saw</i> great shadows across a gibbous moon;	105.2
	And oblivion <i>saw</i> strange worlds begin to glow.	112.4
	Yet <i>saw</i> no cause why gossip seized her.	128.32
	That <i>saw</i> her but heard neither her voice nor her laughter.	129.4
Say	While we <i>say</i> ,	004.54
	You move: the unexpected things you <i>say</i> ;	114.5

	Surely the loveliness that men <i>say</i> lies	119.3
	<i>Say</i> , sixty-five, not one day under,	138.32
Says	That <i>says</i> , These things shall be, and they are so:	122.6
Scaled	Whose black, <i>scaled</i> body had for head a beak,	075.13
Scandal	And <i>scandal</i> , better if unfounded.	128.4
Scans	She <i>scans</i> the shadows of her land,	055.9
	He <i>scans</i> the regions lying all around,	069.5
Scarce	I <i>scarce</i> could know the evil that I did;	106.11
Scarcely	That <i>scarcely</i> passes soon	096.57
Scarlet	What evil source your awful <i>scarlet</i> flood?	017.2
	Specter, in swathings of sick <i>scarlet</i> clad,	017.11
	Of burning, baleful <i>scarlet</i> spun	055.14
	There was a shape, on which a <i>scarlet</i> flood	106.3
Scars	From all the hate of all those bitter <i>scars</i> .	024.8
Scatter	And though all poppy seeds in final chaos <i>scatter</i> ,	134.22
Scattered		
	Like the rows of poppies <i>scattered</i> and thinned,	001.11
	The <i>scattered</i> symbols of those closing pages	036.35
	The roses, crushed, lie <i>scattered</i> everywhere;	040.1
	While <i>scattered</i> leaves in mildewed heaps	062.9
	Like foam in a tempest <i>scattered</i> and thinned	063.11
Scent	Unclothe you, <i>scent</i> you with nard, myrrh, olibanum,	096.35
Scented	The <i>scented</i> hair above thy brow,	004.19
	Tremble upon the <i>scented</i> air of night,	015.10
	In the breathless rapture of the <i>scented</i> dreamful air;	101.2
Scholars	Quote <i>scholars</i> dead in Alfred's time,	138.11
Scholastic		
	With <i>scholastic</i> ladies,	140.6
School	<i>School</i> to teach seduction;	140.2
	The <i>school</i> was more than popular	140.5
Score	With eyes of golden fury; while a <i>score</i>	081.6
Scorn	THE POET: I <i>scorn</i> thee, Death.	012.7
	THE POET: I <i>scorn</i> thee, Death.	012.17
	THE POET: I <i>scorn</i> thee, Death.	012.26
	THE POET: I <i>scorn</i> thee, Death.	012.43
	DEATH: Ah Poet, <i>scorn</i> me not,	012.44
	Traveler: I <i>scorn</i> you, Death,	067.7
	Traveler: I <i>scorn</i> you, Death.	067.17
	Traveler: I <i>scorn</i> you, Death.	067.26
	Traveler: I <i>scorn</i> you, Death.	067.43
	Death: Ah Traveler, <i>scorn</i> me not	067.44
Scream	I tried to <i>scream</i> but heard no sound, no hoarse,	088.8
	Out of the night, there came a shrill long <i>scream</i> ,	105.9
Scruples	She had no <i>scruples</i> and no morals	128.39
Scrutiny	With <i>scrutiny</i> of systems long forgotten,	036.5
Sculptors'		
	Throughout the <i>sculptors'</i> workshop, uncomplete	092.2
Sculpture		
	That nightmare <i>sculpture</i> , running fast, was near me....	092.14



Scurries	Like a creature unseen as it <i>scurries</i> and passes	063.1
Sea	By Paphian maids in gardens swallowed of the <i>sea</i> ;	012.30
	And fixed for ever on the shoreless <i>sea</i> .	014.30
	From the <i>sea</i> , a wind; the revelry has ended;	015.41
	That drifts from the vacant meadows of the <i>sea</i> .	020.12
	There could not be so still a <i>sea</i>	048.11
	As deathless and old as the deathless <i>sea</i> ,	057.17
	Like the sound of the <i>sea</i> or the rain,	063.9
	Toward the <i>sea</i> .	066.16
	By Paphian maids in gardens swallowed of the <i>sea</i> ;	067.30
	And in a <i>sea</i> of purple shadows drowned.	071.14
	And all strange things once covered by the <i>sea</i>	095.3
	They will spew from the <i>sea</i> and climb from sunken islands,	130.15
	But once, for every soul in mosque, at <i>sea</i> , on sand	134.2
	They will spew from the <i>sea</i> and climb from sunken islands,	141.15
Sea-Creatures	Where the strange <i>sea-creatures</i> lurk.	047.41
Sea-Friends	Where <i>sea-friends</i> dwell,	060.22
Sea-Grave	In the dark <i>sea-grave</i> .	047.5
Sea-Graves	That hung on our deep <i>sea-graves</i> .	048.16
Sea-Maidens	The lonely, lovely <i>sea-maidens</i> call,	020.6
Search	For ever will I call, and <i>search</i> the frozen skies	013.31
	In <i>search</i> of vengeance for an ancient wrong	024.3
	I further <i>search</i> with neither hope nor peace	036.60
	In <i>search</i> of something lost, but never near it;	037.4
	In <i>search</i> of closed escapes.	045.16
Searched	I <i>searched</i> the years that hold all things immortal	036.17
	A monstrous form surged on and <i>searched</i> with cry	089.6
Searching	My dreaming eyes kept <i>searching</i> , seeking, staring	036.31
	In swathes of softly <i>searching</i> sentient hair.	072.8
	What nameless hunter <i>searching</i> for its meat?	079.3
Searing	Beyond the rack's red <i>searing</i> agony	084.9
Sears	You are the brand that <i>sears</i> , the mark of shame,	017.7
Seas	The dried-up <i>seas</i> , the deserts drear.	010.19
	With bodies flashing in the sounding <i>seas</i> of foam,	020.7
	And wander in far lands and <i>seas</i> , alone,	025.3
	By <i>seas</i> that thunder vainly to the moon;	031.4
	Then all the <i>seas</i> united with a roar	094.9
	The bell beneath the <i>seas</i> , beyond the shore.	094.12
Seas'	Across the boiling <i>seas'</i> own muffled boom;	094.3
Sea's	The <i>sea's</i> eternal mystery,	020.10
Sea-Slime	A worm that was born of the deep <i>sea-slime</i> ,	057.3

Sea-Tides	<i>Sea-tides</i> ebb and flow;	047.7
Sea-Tomb	Of its cold <i>sea-tomb</i> . Laid bare the mystery of the vast <i>sea-tomb</i> ,	057.10 094.6
Sea-Waves	Of the realm that rose from stale <i>sea-waves</i> ,	057.22
Sea-Weary	Awaited us, <i>sea-weary</i> all,	049.6
Seaweed	<i>Seaweed</i> fills deserted lanes;	047.23
Seawind	Sunlight and <i>seawind</i> , laughter, song. Sunlight and <i>seawind</i> , laughter, song....	049.22 049.28
Sea-Wind	And on the salt <i>sea-wind</i> there comes a wild, sweet sighing	020.11
Second	And every prof, a <i>second</i> Firkins,	138.29
Secret	A slave of her passion, my passion, our ecstasy <i>secret</i> , malign; The <i>secret</i> of eternal avatars. <i>Secret</i> the roots that enter the ground, <i>Secret</i> the winds that hollowly pass She will halt in a <i>secret</i> place Of <i>secret</i> worlds that have no name or place. Are like the <i>secret</i> pools of Jupiter.	003.10 036.4 038.1 038.2 065.9 070.8 127.2
Secrets	The rapture of flesh, and desire, with all strange <i>secrets</i> I will betray her. Living in their silence <i>secrets</i> whence no whisper Abysmal <i>secrets</i> , monstrous mysteries, I know; Their <i>secrets</i> will remain untold	003.11 006.11 013.22 030.51
Seduce	They paid him to <i>seduce</i> 'em!	140.12
Seduction	School to teach <i>seduction</i> ;	140.2
See	He walks where none can know or <i>see</i> , To <i>see</i> the Hylots of Calair, His sunken eyes could only <i>see</i> Where no man walks, and shall not ever <i>see</i> , There are no eyes to <i>see</i> , And when the talons loosened, I could <i>see</i> Around and <i>see</i> the comrades that are mine; Stretched farther than horizons. I could <i>see</i> Around, and <i>see</i> the comrades that I had; I love you for the beauty all can <i>see</i> , And through its darkened window <i>see</i> no sky: Nor that thou give my sightless eyes to <i>see</i> , Can't you <i>see</i> that I'd be able	014.9 030.14 046.11 050.10 053.11 079.11 087.10 093.2 103.10 116.13 118.2 124.12 135.8
Seed	Wherein no <i>seed</i> nor any fruit are left,	031.6
Seeds	The growth of <i>seeds</i> of morbid beauty, sown We were present when space grew heavy with <i>seeds</i> of its own spawning. Than they, sow <i>seeds</i> for harvests of no reaping.	025.6 112.3 119.8

	And though all poppy <i>seeds</i> in final chaos scatter,	134.22
Seeing	<i>see also</i> All-Seeing	
	A king who saw but used no eyes for <i>seeing</i> ,	076.5
	“Well, I guess I’ll be going. I’ll be <i>seeing</i> you.”	139.15
Seek	That I <i>seek</i> .	003.4
	Thy breasts that <i>seek</i> delight in fire,	004.8
	Some thing I find not though I ever <i>seek</i> .	027.11
	To <i>seek</i> some image far behind some portal	036.19
	What did he <i>seek</i> , this wayfarer of old?	059.9
	The rush of waves that <i>seek</i> in vain	060.18
	And Aphrodite, every dream you <i>seek</i> ;	067.32
	What goal, what new companion did I <i>seek</i> ?	072.9
	To <i>seek</i> , beneath the flower-heads, a path.	082.10
	I vainly <i>seek</i> .	101.25
	Would seize their prey and <i>seek</i> their cosmic lair?	105.8
	I <i>seek</i> through chambers of thy strange abode;	124.5
Seeker	I am <i>seeker</i> ,	133.35
Seeking	My dreaming eyes kept searching, <i>seeking</i> , staring	036.31
	Still <i>seeking</i> that which I had never found,	036.42
Seeks	He <i>seeks</i> to allay the old desire,	018.10
Seem	I sought not, nor in worlds that only <i>seem</i>	036.46
	Of the phantoms that are not, but <i>seem</i> ?	043.12
	And glowing brightlier, awakening <i>seem</i> the skies, on	066.11
	And watch, or <i>seem</i> to watch, me for your face	077.4
	I can not find, nor do I <i>seem</i> to place	077.5
	And footsteps <i>seem</i> to pass	109.11
	He who may lift the spell, and yet I <i>seem</i>	113.10
Seemed	Where all <i>seemed</i> dead beneath the branch-twined roof	011.7
	And still it <i>seemed</i> as if great Pan were calling	015.7
	And phantoms that <i>seemed</i> hopelessly and lostly	045.15
	Of nights that <i>seemed</i> eternities, of vain	070.6
	I <i>seemed</i> to sink in some huge cosmic pool.	071.13
	The head most strangely <i>seemed</i> like one I knew;	073.1
	My own the lineaments that <i>seemed</i> to be	073.6
	Terror and death <i>seemed</i> stalking everywhere,	105.5
	That <i>seemed</i> to pour from where the horror stood;	106.6
Seeming	Only fishes keep a <i>seeming</i>	047.19
Seems	Yet it <i>seems</i> that a veil rises slowly	043.33
	She <i>seems</i>	053.19
	And fair <i>seems</i> everything.	096.90
	You will become? It <i>seems</i> so strange to me	118.12
Seen	Lovely as any girl the world has <i>seen</i> ,	008.11
	And of his face, there was no vestige <i>seen</i> ,	029.5
	Have <i>seen</i> the blood-red plenilune.	030.4
	Have <i>seen</i> the fall of many kings,	030.10
	And of its face no vestige could be <i>seen</i> ,	090.5
	Where none are <i>seen</i> :	109.12
	We have <i>seen</i> in the future time, and space, and the universe creeping	112.11

	Have <i>seen</i> the golden poppy spread its petals fair	134.5
	Past where, once <i>seen</i> , once open, close in no tomorrow,	134.10
Sees	He <i>sees</i> them ride, and hears the ringing horn.	069.14
Seize	Would <i>seize</i> their prey and seek their cosmic lair?	105.8
Seized	Yet saw no cause why gossip <i>seized</i> her.	128.32
Self	With her sweet <i>self</i> , she had no quarrels,	128.37
	I am wisdom of my own <i>self</i> blind,	133.5
Self-Imposed		
	Was <i>self-imposed</i> .	014.23
Selfsame	And I, though struggling, in that <i>selfsame</i> hour	076.12
Semigod	His pagan pipes for <i>semigod</i> and maid;	015.38
Send	The elements their four-fold essence <i>send</i> you,	051.41
	Of sleepy hours that time and plenty <i>send</i> ;	115.4
Sense	What <i>sense</i> of overhanging doom has made	083.7
Senses	Yea, we would love till all our <i>senses</i> swoon;	007.14
	Till <i>senses</i> reeled, and time and reason fled,	007.34
	And champak fragrance makes the drowsy <i>senses</i> swoon,	096.88
Sensuous		
	But I grow weary of your <i>sensuous</i> caresses,	096.49
Sentient	In swathes of softly searching <i>sentient</i> hair.	072.8
	A <i>sentient</i> entity from hell, alive.	088.14
Sentinels		
	Ringed all around with <i>sentinels</i> that swayed,	011.10
Separate	In <i>separate</i> deaths, so long,	039.23
Separation		
	He wins the long awaited <i>separation</i>	068.9
Sere	Fields <i>sere</i> .	002.30
	The desolation tomblike, <i>sere</i> ,	010.18
Serise's	That made <i>Serise's</i> red dwarfs glad.	030.32
Serpent's		
	And the little red eyes in the <i>serpent's</i> head	057.7
Set	We turned and <i>set</i> forth once more,	048.2
	<i>Set</i> , fixed, immovable my head:	054.8
	<i>Set</i> , fixed, immovable my bed;	054.9
	<i>Set</i> , fixed, immovable myself, now wed	054.10
Setting	<i>see also</i> Never-Setting	
	Come back with <i>setting</i> suns	039.8
	And one by one with the <i>setting</i> sun	048.23
Settle	Shrieking, thus to <i>settle</i> whose	126.11
Settling	Trapped in a crevice by great <i>settling</i> boulders.	059.4
Seven	Antistrophes that <i>seven</i> before him knew,	068.7
Sevenfold		
	Ring upon ring, with stone walls <i>sevenfold</i> deep,	069.1
Sever	There will never be rapture nor passion like ours, our bond shall not <i>sever</i>	003.39
Shade	She will move through the moveless <i>shade</i>	065.7
	Some impulse urges me to raise the <i>shade</i> ;	083.2
	And so I slowly raise the <i>shade</i> to greet	083.11
Shades	Death-fevers mottled you with lurid <i>shades</i> .	017.14

	And neither dawn nor darkness <i>shades</i> her clime.	053.8
Shades	The kohl that <i>shades</i> your eyes, your breasts with henna tipped,	096.44
Shadow	The luminous <i>shadow</i> of the infinite, Resting beneath the <i>shadow</i> curtain falling	034.5 147.5
Shadowed	Is it only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else were as <i>shadowed</i> as night?	043.4
	Emerging into light from <i>shadowed</i> fanes,	051.10
Shadowland	Into the <i>shadowland</i> I made my way	011.1
Shadow-Patterned	A leafy light and <i>shadow-patterned</i> heliation	066.7
Shadow-Ruled	In <i>shadow-ruled</i> dominions darkly fated	036.51
Shadows	Beyond the <i>shadows</i> of the shrouded deep	014.1
	The <i>shadows</i> thickened, but a blaze illuming	015.25
	Than <i>shadows</i> that crept with the sun, and slept	048.7
	The <i>shadows</i> slipped from our side.	048.24
	She scans the <i>shadows</i> of her land,	055.9
	Are these <i>shadows</i> , now, like finger-tips,	058.7
	Then wanders onward while the <i>shadows</i> fall,	069.12
	There where I wandered, purple <i>shadows</i> ran	071.1
	And in a sea of purple <i>shadows</i> drowned.	071.14
	I saw great <i>shadows</i> across a gibbous moon;	105.2
Shadowy	The soft, red lips? The <i>shadowy</i> eyes?	012.48
	A warning cry—the <i>shadowy</i> forms are shifting:	015.45
	<i>Shadowy</i> growths and <i>shadowy</i> skies	047.24
	<i>Shadowy</i> night and the world to cross—	056.1
	<i>Shadowy</i> night and the world to cross—	056.5
	<i>Shadowy</i> night and the world to cross—	056.9
	Her coral isles and <i>shadowy</i> pearls	060.4
	O Love, the world so <i>shadowy</i> and dim	110.9
	A wind from the spheres that through your <i>shadowy</i> hair is blowing	111.7
Shake	And voices <i>shake</i> the night	109.15
Shaken	Delirium over my <i>shaken</i> soul now passes,	101.21
	I find no rest in the passions with which I am <i>shaken</i> ,	101.28
	I am awed that flower and forest and leaf be <i>shaken</i>	110.7
Shaking	Until, my <i>shaking</i> limbs grown weak, I stepped	078.4
Shall	Our desire with breast to breast and body to body we <i>shall</i> be slaking	003.19
	Now I <i>shall</i> hold her white body closer and closer, till her red lips be ashen,	003.23
	The minutes <i>shall</i> wane in delirium, the burning hours pass slowly,	003.25
	And all the long night her body to mine I <i>shall</i> press;	003.26
	We <i>shall</i> live in a rapturous embrace, in an endless and holy	003.27
	I <i>shall</i> teach her the lore of Venus till all her sweet body tremble,	003.29
	We <i>shall</i> love in our passion in strange and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31

	As the amorous maidens were loved in decadent Rome I <i>shall</i>	
	love her,	003.33
	Her lips with my lips, her passionate body with mine I <i>shall</i> cover	003.35
	Never has woman been loved as I <i>shall</i> love her, never	003.37
	There will never be rapture nor passion like ours, our bond <i>shall</i>	
	not sever	003.39
	<i>Shall</i> lose all Beauty in the end,	004.11
	And I <i>shall</i> join thee, Myrrhiline,	004.43
	We <i>shall</i> pass.	004.48
	And I <i>shall</i> kiss thy warm, soft lips	004.73
	And I <i>shall</i> play	004.75
	And never <i>shall</i> I find release,	004.79
	Passionlessly waiting till the spell <i>shall</i> be broken	006.7
	I found or made new pleasures that I <i>shall</i> not tell;	013.14
	We <i>shall</i> not weep	014.21
	We <i>shall</i> not weep	014.24
	We <i>shall</i> not weep	014.27
	We <i>shall</i> not weep,	014.31
	To paint the things I never <i>shall</i> relate.	025.14
	Valerian! Thine eyes <i>shall</i> shut,	030.53
	<i>Shall</i> even as my lost days be foredone,	031.12
	<i>Shall</i> I wander in the hollows	033.25
	Where <i>shall</i> I find you?	033.40
	I will not find it till all things <i>shall</i> cease,	036.58
	Through them and over them—what <i>shall</i> be found	038.3
	What <i>shall</i> reward the delver's toil	038.11
	Is it thine that <i>shall</i> weaken and wane?	043.20
	<i>Shall</i> the poppy be flameless and dead?	043.32
	In whose oblivion we <i>shall</i> meet;	046.46
	But no voice <i>shall</i> speak again	047.33
	Where no man walks, and <i>shall</i> not ever see,	050.10
	Surely <i>shall</i> Aphrodite give you greeting,	051.36
	Oh bells that <i>shall</i> not ever ring for me,	051.58
	Never more <i>shall</i> I hear sound	054.16
	This being's face is soft, he <i>shall</i> not pass;	082.2
	Me fearful? What the sight that I <i>shall</i> find?	083.8
	Sing, for too soon, too long, thy mouth <i>shall</i> know no singing.	097.5
	Blessed be the unborn for they <i>shall</i> be dead.	108.3
	Love comes. I know that I <i>shall</i> never be	113.9
	That says, These things <i>shall</i> be, and they are so:	122.6
Shalt	Thou <i>shalt</i> die,	004.1
	So <i>shalt</i> thou thy beauty lend	004.12
	And thou <i>shalt</i> go;	004.15
	Thou <i>shalt</i> lie.	004.24
	After a while <i>shalt</i> go.	004.42
Shambled	Who <i>shambled</i> down the midnight's empty pave	029.3
	Who <i>shambled</i> down the midnight's empty pave	090.3
Shame	You are the brand that sears, the mark of <i>shame</i> ,	017.7

	My Lust, and Fury, and crimson <i>shame</i> ,	046.22
	With a sweet rapture of <i>shame</i> .	101.20
Shameless		
	By the breath of its <i>shameless</i> lips I am lightly kissed	101.8
Shape	Whose source could only, be some fearful <i>shape</i>	078.11
	There's one small <i>shape</i> that mews upon a spit;	087.5
	A giant <i>shape</i> part human, part despair,	089.11
	What <i>shape</i> of evil? What its foul intent?	091.2
	There was a <i>shape</i> , on which a scarlet flood	106.3
	And veiled the shrieking <i>shape</i> in haze that had	106.13
Shaped	<i>see</i> Brain-Shaped	
Shapeless		
	Then hurled me, <i>shapeless</i> , on a needle-bed.	084.8
Shapen	A metal titan <i>shapen</i> like a cone,	076.6
Shapes	Moon, if moon-made they, those drifting <i>shapes</i>	045.14
	And taloned <i>shapes</i> of evil stalk, for one night free,	061.11
	Fantastic <i>shapes</i> and forms loomed everywhere	092.1
	Then thousand ships and more; <i>shapes</i> great and wee	095.7
Shard	With signs unreadable, on each the <i>shard</i>	074.7
Shards	Lie only <i>shards</i> of that dread doom	010.15
Share	Thought fashions worlds that earth can never <i>share</i> ,	116.7
	There will be none with you to help you <i>share</i> it,	118.3
	Where none could know or <i>share</i> .	134.6
Shattered		
	Where sand and tides on <i>shattered</i> cities roll,	036.22
She	<i>She</i> will strip herself naked, in splendid and terrible glory array her,	003.9
	For pleasures and joys that <i>she</i> knows not, for a new and monstrous delight;	003.18
	Till <i>she</i> lie in ecstasy knowing and desiring her sisterhood;	003.30
	And <i>she</i> was cool, yet hers was all the passion,	007.7
	<i>She</i> lies where the Lesbian poppies nod,	019.2
	For a promised trysting, a god long due, <i>she</i> yearns,	019.7
	So fair <i>she</i> is that beauty hath no graces	041.1
	<i>She</i> walks in charm, adoring nature pleases	041.7
	To worship where <i>she</i> goes.	041.8
	What words convey how closelier <i>she</i> follows	041.9
	For song, not <i>she</i> , doth gain.	041.16
	<i>She</i> walks with stately grace.	053.1
	<i>She</i> walks with dust and dreams.	053.16
	And <i>she</i> alone has beauty, grave and gray.	053.18
	<i>She</i> seems	053.19
	Stares with an eye <i>she</i> can not shun.	055.4
	<i>She</i> scans the shadows of her land,	055.9
	<i>She</i> has yielded to the kiss of night,	058.1
	<i>She</i> slumbers lightly here,	058.2
	<i>She</i> dreams of fear.	058.4
	Laughing, <i>she</i> flashes down the shifting tides of green,	060.1
	Sometimes <i>she</i> dreams to music of murmuring waves	060.8
	Sometimes in cool delight <i>she</i> floats on drifting weeds	060.12

<i>She falls,</i>	060.23
<i>She will go in the cold moonlight</i>	065.1
To her tryst <i>she will go in the night,</i>	065.3
As the wind <i>she will pass.</i>	065.4
<i>She will move through the moveless shade</i>	065.7
<i>She will halt in a secret place</i>	065.9
<i>She will halt where the moonrays trace</i>	065.11
<i>She will sink on the cold, cold ground,</i>	065.13
<i>She will pillow her head</i>	065.14
<i>She will rest on the lawn;</i>	065.18
<i>She will dream as the night wanes slowly,</i>	065.19
Will watch while <i>she</i> waits on the stone;	065.22
But <i>she</i> , in decadent fall,	065.23
<i>She</i> wakens with the dew yet cool upon her eyelids	066.1
<i>She</i> lifts her young faun face to greet the flushing sky, bids	066.3
<i>She</i> waits the coming of the golden guest;	066.6
<i>She</i> drinks the earthly and heavenly beauty of morning;	066.13
<i>She</i> hears the birds' glad rapture and singing glee;	066.14
Dawn breaks abroad; then happily <i>she</i> dances, turning	066.15
<i>She</i> has been swallowed in the years' long flow.	099.8
No voice remains to tell me where <i>she</i> lies,	099.9
I know not whether <i>she</i> was slave or queen;	099.11
<i>She</i> had a lover for her wondrous grace;	099.13
I only know <i>she</i> died in Mytilene.	099.14
The Beloved is gone; I know not the way <i>she</i> has taken;	101.26
<i>She</i> rules a realm decayed from elder days,	127.17
<i>She</i> liked the texture of a lily,	128.1
<i>She</i> liked to don herself in raiment	128.5
<i>She</i> often made the first down payment,	128.7
And for the rest, <i>she</i> owed, and owed.	128.8
<i>She</i> loved no man, so <i>she</i> would boast,	128.9
<i>She</i> loved alone and loved <i>she</i> most	128.11
<i>She</i> loved to play a dangerous game	128.13
That <i>she</i> had always invitations,	128.18
For <i>she</i> paid half, when they went Dutch,	128.19
The primrose path <i>she</i> rarely took	128.21
Because <i>she</i> sometimes fell or stumbled;	128.22
Forsaken often, <i>she</i> forsook	128.23
<i>She</i> claimed that thoughts, not deeds, pervert you—	128.27
<i>She</i> hated all lies, save her own,	128.29
<i>She</i> reaped the whirlwind <i>she</i> had sown,	128.31
With her sweet self, <i>she</i> had no quarrels,	128.37
<i>She</i> said <i>she</i> lacked experience;	128.38
<i>She</i> had no scruples and no morals	128.39
This is the Wedgwood <i>she</i> lifted, the saki <i>she</i> quaffed, her	129.1
And Machen to read when <i>she</i> thinks of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
<i>She</i> is new each time that their contents grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12
The essence of her is here—but I wish <i>she</i> would hasten!	129.16
And <i>she</i> didn't mind,	144.4



Sheen	Itself from horror at those eyes' blind <i>sheen</i> .	029.8
	That force demonic brought its eyes their <i>sheen</i> .	090.8
Sheer	<i>Sheer</i> cliff and rockfall miles below. There, sliding	089.4
	Drink! For the <i>sheer</i> great joy of drinking!	098.7
Shell	Not always empty is a <i>shell</i> ,	042.16
	And sinks to sleep in a sounding <i>shell</i> .	060.24
	But all at once the <i>shell</i> of that cocoon	075.9
Shells	There lay a bed of <i>shells</i> and bones; I spied	095.5
Shere	"Miss <i>Shere</i> , are you a kind person?"	139.1
	"I'm asking you, Miss <i>Shere</i> . Are you a cruel person?"	139.3
	"Saturday night then, Miss <i>Shere</i> . What time?"	139.5
	"Ely Forchamer, Miss <i>Shere</i> . I'm white and virtuous and fairly goo—"	139.9
	"But Miss <i>Shere</i> —"	139.17
Shifting	A warning cry—the shadowy forms are <i>shifting</i> ;	015.45
	Laughing, she flashes down the <i>shifting</i> tides of green,	060.1
Shimmering		
	That almost hissed or the <i>shimmering</i> mist	048.15
	Floats up, and bathes the burning air still <i>shimmering</i> ,	096.86
	<i>Shimmering</i> everywhere.	101.5
Shine	<i>Shine</i> bright, ring out, attend the sweet assay	051.59
Shines	Out of the sky, a black star <i>shines</i> ,	125.17
Shining	And <i>shining</i> eyes bespoke caresses, slow	075.5
Ships	Then thousand <i>ships</i> and more; shapes great and wee	095.7
Shiver	There touches his body lightly a <i>shiver</i> ,	018.5
	Is it the willows <i>shiver</i> and sigh?	056.10
	That tremble and <i>shiver</i> with passions that lately were?	101.12
Shivered	We <i>shivered</i> in the quiet air,	035.5
Shivers	Like the voice of a wind that <i>shivers</i> and passes	001.1
Shoddy	Her thoughts and deeds alike were <i>shoddy</i> .	128.28
Shone	And mistily <i>shone</i> the ghostly	045.13
	Oh light that never <i>shone</i> for me one ray,	051.57
	Those glittering swords that <i>shone</i> like splintered glass,	082.6
	And light that never <i>shone</i>	109.27
	When light <i>shone</i> out of the mystical ebb and flow:	112.2
Shore	On the sunken <i>shore</i> .	047.21
	Before we had lost the <i>shore</i> .	048.4
	The rocks on a sunken <i>shore</i> .	060.11
	The bell beneath the seas, beyond the <i>shore</i> .	094.12
	On its <i>shore</i> , mad emeralds burn in the brake,	125.22
	I hear them by the lake <i>shore</i> and at cliffs of stone;	131.14
Shoreless		
	And fixed for ever on the <i>shoreless</i> sea.	014.30
Shores	I'll talk of future times and alien <i>shores</i> .	077.12
Short	The days are <i>short</i>	002.8
Should	Contains what a flagon always <i>should</i> !	022.6
	<i>Should</i> love be told in brede or breve?	042.14
	The days for which the heart <i>should</i> be most grateful	070.4
	Whatever on the other side <i>should</i> lie,	083.12
	To make my sufferings worse if I <i>should</i> dine.	087.12

	Of creepers, and where head <i>should</i> be was growing	092.8
	Reveal the symmetry that <i>should</i> be shown	117.4
	And <i>should</i> a mouth as pleasurable as mine	119.10
Shoulders		
	Bearing the world upon his broken <i>shoulders</i> ,	059.2
	Nor lift a burden from my crumpled <i>shoulders</i> ;	124.13
Shouting		
	Or hunters canter <i>shouting</i> toward the moor.	069.8
Show	Upon the moon, I'd <i>show</i> , strange things that moan,	025.7
	Monotony of life an empty <i>show</i> ?	026.4
	We left no mark to <i>show</i> her grave,	035.9
Showed	It was my own; my own face <i>showed</i> that hue,	073.5
	Stood out, half-open pods <i>showed</i> mystery	093.6
	<i>Showed</i> everywhere, while flopping creatures died.	095.4
Showing	The door must open, <i>showing</i> why the hue	078.13
Shown	Reveal the symmetry that should be <i>shown</i>	117.4
Shrieking		
	And veiled the <i>shrieking</i> shape in haze that had	106.13
	<i>Shrieking</i> , thus to settle whose	126.11
Shrill	Out of the night, there came a <i>shrill</i> long scream,	105.9
Shrine	All night I bowed before a burning <i>shrine</i> ;	007.18
	The idol in my <i>shrine</i> of ebony,	008.7
	Like a priest at a <i>shrine</i> I adore thee,	043.9
	And conceals like a curtain the <i>shrine</i> ,	043.34
	So luminous, O Love, the <i>shrine</i> so holy,	110.13
Shrink	Why do I <i>shrink</i> from the soft red mouths of roses	101.11
Shroud	And underneath the <i>shroud</i> of gloom	010.14
	Where writhing trees loomed tall to <i>shroud</i> the sky,	011.2
	Where night was like a <i>shroud</i> before an altar	036.13
	Enwrapped it in a steaming blood-red <i>shroud</i> :	106.4
Shrouded		
	Beyond the shadows of the <i>shrouded</i> deep	014.1
Shrubs	Along the summit island lanes of <i>shrubs</i> and trees;	131.2
Shrunken		
	In constellations now to space-dust <i>shrunken</i>	036.23
	Is the rose to be withered and <i>shrunken</i> ?	043.31
Shuffling	Its footsteps <i>shuffling</i> closer on the stone,	090.13
Shun	Stares with an eye she can not <i>shun</i> .	055.4
Shut	Valerian! Thine eyes shall <i>shut</i> ,	030.53
Sibilance	A <i>sibilance</i> that followed as I stole	045.18
Sick	<i>see also</i> Love-Sick	
	And we were love-sick, yea, and <i>sick</i> with all love's poison,	007.9
	And all the swooning, <i>sick</i> , and ravishing caresses	007.23
	And I am <i>sick</i> to death with utter weariness	013.27
	Specter, in swathings of <i>sick</i> scarlet clad,	017.11
	Valerian, thine eyes were <i>sick</i>	030.13
	For <i>sick</i> flames and the crawling dust,	046.14
	For the plague germs fed on the <i>sick</i> and the dead	048.5
	While <i>sick</i> men stoked; the black hulk poked	048.17

	<i>Sick</i> , still, and weary, while they ate their way;	054.29
	Are <i>sick</i> with memories awesome, eerie, fateful,	070.5
	And I am <i>sick</i> alike of passion and of glory,	096.4
	These charnel horrors made me <i>sick</i> and weak,	104.9
Sicken	Me, and I <i>sicken</i> with the languid unsurcease	096.65
Side	The shadows slipped from our <i>side</i> .	048.24
	And by your <i>side</i> , in beauty's own rebirth	051.43
	But something from the dark <i>side</i> of the moon	075.12
	Quick to my <i>side</i> two black, sleek leopards sprang	081.5
	Whatever on the other <i>side</i> should lie,	083.12
	And weird encrusted forms on every <i>side</i> .	095.8
Sides	From dawn to dusk her white <i>sides</i> feel	060.17
Sigh	And they who merely lived are first to <i>sigh</i> :	051.18
	I can not even <i>sigh</i>	054.6
	Is it the willows shiver and <i>sigh</i> ?	056.10
	Long-dead creatures murmur and <i>sigh</i>	125.7
Sighed	I only <i>sighed</i> to feel them play	054.30
Sighing	Is whispered by the sad wind <i>sighing</i>	004.62
	And on the salt sea-wind there comes a wild, sweet <i>sighing</i>	020.11
Sight	Oh heart, cease beating; eyes, close; <i>sight</i> , be wrong:	073.12
	What <i>sight</i> in later hours would haply greet	079.6
	Me fearful? What the <i>sight</i> that I shall find?	083.8
	Encysted from the <i>sight</i> of other eyes;	119.2
	The <i>sight</i> of goblets cool and rounded,	128.2
Sightless	For him whose <i>sightless</i> eyes	014.28
	The leering of a huge and <i>sightless</i> eye.	083.14
	Nor that thou give my <i>sightless</i> eyes to see,	124.12
Sights	Of <i>sights</i> and sounds of outer space,	030.26
Sign	I was the <i>sign</i> of royal state,	046.30
	I clap, and at the <i>sign</i>	096.21
	And of my presence, I could feel no <i>sign</i>	122.3
Signs	With <i>signs</i> unreadable, on each the shard	074.7
Silence	Living in their <i>silence</i> secrets whence no whisper	006.11
	Where <i>silence</i> ruled yet something waited me	011.5
	For <i>silence</i> unto <i>silence</i> died away.	080.14
	In <i>silence</i> absolute the lifeless land	093.1
	Grew fainter in the <i>silence</i> of its grave;	094.13
	The endless <i>silence</i> of the endless dead;	099.6
	Felt deeper <i>silence</i> broken by no sound,	122.10
Silences	In all the <i>silences</i> that haunt a vacant room.	131.12
Silent	To a <i>silent</i> lute.	004.67
	Unbodied things hold <i>silent</i> sway	010.10
	<i>Silent</i> , still, old, dead;	054.58
	While creatures cower in their burrows, <i>silent</i> all,	061.5
Silver	And <i>silver</i> flutes	012.36
	Far <i>silver</i> bells with Song's most sweet alloy.	028.8
	And <i>silver</i> flutes	067.36
	Felt flesh dissolve in motes of <i>silver</i> tints	076.13
	Her laugh was like a <i>silver</i> bell.	128.33

Sin	The intolerable sanctity of <i>sin</i> ;	007.10
	And holy <i>sin</i> and sanctity were wed.	007.36
Since	The years of the past have long <i>since</i> flown,	004.55
	Each drunken reveller has long <i>since</i> gone;	040.2
	<i>Since</i> ten thousand years ago.	047.10
	Nor ever have; and <i>since</i> this mortal bond	050.11
	Of aimless life, of aimless death. Long <i>since</i>	076.10
	But punish, <i>since</i> their power I dared to test.	086.8
	To every branch. The tree had long <i>since</i> died,	093.10
	The years <i>since</i> Time began, the sum of thought,	102.17
	As your more supernatal beauty, <i>since</i>	117.10
Sinful	I am enraptured by strange and undreamed-of passionate <i>sinful</i>	
	caresses	003.3
	Heavy-lidded, somber-eyed, sacrosanct and <i>sinful</i>	006.9
Sing	It lies where ashen lips no longer <i>sing</i> —	027.13
	May <i>sing</i> of her are vain;	041.14
	And the cicadas <i>sing</i> ,	096.87
	Sing, for too soon, too long, thy mouth <i>shall</i> know no singing.	097.5
	Of man I <i>sing</i> .	133.7
Singers	The lips of the <i>singers</i> of Greece are still,	004.64
Singing	To pagan Pan their passionate lips were <i>singing</i>	015.23
	And over all a choral <i>singing</i> .	049.27
	She hears the birds' glad rapture and <i>singing</i> glee;	066.14
	Sing, for too soon, too long, thy mouth shall know no <i>singing</i> .	097.5
	To birth the song that all the spheres are <i>singing</i> ?	110.12
Single	A <i>single</i> gardenia lies with delicate grace in	129.13
	Becomes that <i>single</i> soul, the unity beholden	134.17
Single-ish	And every error, he would <i>single-ish</i> !	138.40
Singly	Though <i>singly</i> impotent, might be in mass	082.7
Sings	But only an ancient, buried passion <i>sings</i> .	007.64
	A form that clings to a satyr <i>sings</i> ,	023.5
Sink	She will <i>sink</i> on the cold, cold ground,	065.13
	And <i>sinks</i> to sleep in a sounding shell.	060.24
	I seemed to <i>sink</i> in some huge cosmic pool.	071.13
	I <i>sink</i> back in the pillows of my deep divan	096.8
Sinuous	And arms as <i>sinuous</i> as snakes,	020.2
	And twist their <i>sinuous</i> downward course—	038.10
	And <i>sinuous</i> , then I will raise you from the lowly	096.41
Sips	As one who of strange pleasure <i>sips</i> ,	004.74
	Who can blame the mouth that <i>sips</i>	100.3
	For I give love like <i>sips</i> of precious wine	119.13
Sisterhood	Till she lie in ecstasy knowing and desiring her <i>sisterhood</i> ;	003.30
Sit	Rejected. Nameless others near me <i>sit</i> .	087.8
	And bloated carrion rats that near me <i>sit</i> !	103.8
	They blandly <i>sit</i> upon their stools	138.1
Six	<i>Six</i> feet deep I lie;	054.2
	<i>Six</i> feet deep my corpse lies, drowned	054.19

	Corruption. <i>Six feet deep</i>	054.32
	<i>Six feet deep.</i>	054.34
Sixty-Five	Say, <i>sixty-five</i> , not one day under,	138.32
Skeins	<i>Skeins</i> of fluctuant color, lit	034.6
Sketchbook's	Liliths look beyond the <i>sketchbook's</i> leaf,	006.10
Skies	Like a mist that fades in the sodden <i>skies</i>	001.13
	And the <i>skies</i> are lead,	002.6
	'Neath the lowering <i>skies</i>	002.22
	For ever will I call, and search the frozen <i>skies</i>	013.31
	And all the glory faded from the <i>skies</i> .	034.17
	Shadowy growths and shadowy <i>skies</i>	047.24
	That glimmer beneath her sunless, wind-departed <i>skies</i> .	060.5
	Like a mist that fades into sodden <i>skies</i>	063.13
	And glowing brightlier, awakening seem the <i>skies</i> , on	066.11
	Through sullen <i>skies</i> empurpled with vast flame.	071.8
	Or if, beneath those warmer, clearer <i>skies</i> ,	099.12
	So lovely with its <i>skin</i> so fair; the grace	114.3
	Who finds impersonal and calm the <i>skies</i> ;	120.7
	Burn beneath the stagnant <i>skies</i> ,	126.4
	When <i>skies</i> turn to flame in a universe burning,	130.7
	When <i>skies</i> turn to flame in a universe burning,	141.7
Skirling	With <i>skirling</i> fires of weird, vast fanes,	034.7
Sky	Where writhing trees loomed tall to shroud the <i>sky</i> ,	011.2
	All time and space were mine, and mine was every <i>sky</i> :	013.21
	His vision, and he peered across the darkling <i>sky</i>	014.17
	Of every age and every <i>sky</i> .	030.56
	Her world and <i>sky</i> .	035.4
	She lifts her young faun face to greet the flushing <i>sky</i> , bids	066.3
	Across a velvet <i>sky</i> . And when I came.	071.4
	When I collapsed beneath that burning <i>sky</i> ?	085.4
	That pierced the blackness of a starless <i>sky</i>	089.3
	And in the <i>sky</i> , there hung a baleful glare.	105.4
	And through its darkened window see no <i>sky</i> :	118.2
	A ruby flares in the glistening <i>sky</i> ,	125.5
	Out of the <i>sky</i> , a black star shines,	125.17
	Down the far closure of the valley, <i>sky</i> ,	147.6
Skylanes	And giant fountains pouring down the wide <i>skylanes</i> .	034.9
Skyward	The magic towers, the <i>skyward</i> thrusting spires,	086.10
Slain	Attempts to flee from depths where hope was <i>slain</i> ;	070.7
	And I in all that solitude lie <i>slain</i> .	091.8
	A <i>slain</i> man moans on a pointed stake	125.23
	I am slayer, I am <i>slain</i> ,	133.13
Slake	With breasts of fire, and passionate lips to <i>slake</i> ,	019.1
Slaking	Our desire with breast to breast and body to body we shall be slaking	003.19
	When thou at the breasts of thy mistress art <i>slaking</i>	005.1
Slashed	The head sprang high; but <i>slashed</i> by unseen sabers	073.13
Slaughtering		

	The charnel sounds of awful <i>slaughtering</i> .	105.11
Slave	A <i>slave</i> of her passion, my passion, our ecstasy secret, malign;	003.10
	Life is the gift to a <i>slave</i> .	004.38
	<i>Slave</i> and queen and dancing-girl, wondrous fair,	006.18
	And all his flesh to rottenness was <i>slave</i> ;	029.6
	I know not whether she was <i>slave</i> or queen;	099.11
Slaves	Come forth my <i>slaves</i> and eunuchs and the dancing girls:	096.22
Slay	To burn, to break; their pleasure not to <i>slay</i>	086.7
Slayer	I am <i>slayer</i> , I am slain,	133.13
Sleek	Quick to my side two black, <i>sleek</i> leopards sprang	081.5
Sleep	<i>Sleep</i> , with autumn sleeping,	009.5
	<i>Sleep</i> , with the white rose that slumbers	009.7
	He peered, and in the curtained realms of <i>sleep</i>	014.2
	For him whose mystic <i>sleep</i>	014.22
	Even as one who hath a quiet <i>sleep</i> ,	031.13
	Her birth and <i>sleep</i> .	035.12
	The night that brings a <i>sleep</i> .	036.64
	And the bitter <i>sleep</i> and the sadness have fled in a strange rebirth.	044.4
	Where its buried cities <i>sleep</i>	047.4
	For a long and mystic <i>sleep</i>	047.35
	I lie in my last <i>sleep</i> ;	054.33
	And sinks to <i>sleep</i> in a sounding shell.	060.24
	From towers topless as the realms of <i>sleep</i>	069.3
	It is not blessed <i>sleep</i> . It looms as hateful.	070.1
	For in the midnight hours, when <i>sleep</i> descends,	070.9
	And in the fading vision of my <i>sleep</i>	095.12
	Drink! Till you fall in your wine-full <i>sleep</i> !	098.8
	Or only <i>sleep</i> ?	101.30
	<i>Sleep</i> the dim night away	109.7
	The worlds of <i>sleep</i> and waking,	109.17
	Rippling the leaves that <i>sleep</i> in a moonless midnight noon.	111.4
	Lethal waters <i>sleep</i> and swoon	126.1
	The little gods <i>sleep</i> by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.3
	And rub out the granules of <i>sleep</i> from their eyes:	130.10
	They <i>sleep</i> a long <i>sleep</i> by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.19
	The monster gods <i>sleep</i> by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.3
	And rub out the granules of <i>sleep</i> in their eyes,	141.10
	They <i>sleep</i> a long <i>sleep</i> by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.19
Sleeper	I am the <i>sleeper</i>	064.2
Sleeping	<i>Sleeping</i> beneath the grass;	004.44
	<i>Sleep</i> , with autumn <i>sleeping</i> ,	009.5
	What forms were those that through the forest <i>sleeping</i>	015.17
	I have not found it <i>sleeping</i> or awaking.	036.57
	On the cities <i>sleeping</i> there	047.9
	Through the still, <i>sleeping</i> glade	065.5
	Whom spells will fether <i>sleeping</i> till the true	113.8
	In this sweet earthly house was not for <i>sleeping</i>	119.4
Sleeps	A reveller creeps where his leman <i>sleeps</i> —	023.7
	Where he <i>sleeps</i> with the dead.	065.16

Sleepy	Bring hashish, cannabis, or <i>sleepy</i> opium, Of <i>sleepy</i> hours that time and plenty send;	096.31 115.4
Sleeve	Nor always full the charming <i>sleeve</i> —	042.17
Slender	A tuft of <i>slender</i> tentacles, a crest	092.9
Slender-Hipped	Your body <i>slender-hipped</i> .	096.48
Slept	Than shadows that crept with the sun, and <i>slept</i>	048.7
Slides	The sun's rim <i>slides</i> above the flaming, far horizon,	066.9
Sliding	Sheer cliff and rockfall miles below. There, <i>sliding</i>	089.4
Slight	Caresses, though I find <i>slight</i> joy in amorous Twice excellent; thus your <i>slight</i> flaws evince	096.11 117.12
Slime	<i>see also</i> Sea-Slime All the <i>slime</i> and mould that slowly spread	054.14
Slimy	Only <i>slimy</i> creatures stare And the <i>slimy</i> things of the <i>slimy</i> dead	047.8 057.9
Slipped	The shadows <i>slipped</i> from our side.	048.24
Slips	A girdle that <i>slips</i> from a maiden's hips—	023.3
Slit	They <i>slit</i> me till a hundred new wounds bled; Though they are broken too, and their flesh <i>slit</i> . Although my flesh with many knives is <i>slit</i> .	084.5 087.4 103.4
Slow	The sands of time are thick, the days march <i>slow</i> ; Of <i>slow</i> , fierce grief. And shining eyes bespoke caresses, <i>slow</i> <i>Slow</i> patterns in the air; the warm embrace	007.46 039.18 075.5 114.7
Slowly	The minutes shall wane in delirium, the burning hours pass <i>slowly</i> , Yet it seems that a veil rises <i>slowly</i> Except the fair, faint dream of beauty <i>slowly</i> All the slime and mould that <i>slowly</i> spread She will dream as the night wanes <i>slowly</i> , And <i>slowly</i> paces to an inner hall, Till memory <i>slowly</i> came, and knowledge grew, <i>Slowly</i> I climbed the worn old attic stairs Progressing <i>slowly</i> underneath the door And so I <i>slowly</i> raise the shade to greet The dark, walled city <i>slowly</i> came in view, Dance, Cyrenaya, while I watch you swaying <i>slowly</i> , Grown faint, the winds drift <i>slowly</i> So soft the sound that stirs the night so <i>slowly</i> , Where miasmal stench <i>slowly</i>	003.25 043.33 051.9 054.14 065.19 069.10 073.4 074.1 078.2 083.11 086.9 096.37 109.9 110.14 126.6
Slumbering	In the years yet to be, in the <i>slumbering</i> lovers and loves of the future, the passions to waken,	043.15
Slumberous	And drowsyhead gives way to dreams more <i>slumberous</i> ,	096.28
Slumbers	Sleep, with the white rose that <i>slumbers</i> It <i>slumbers</i> deep beneath the fabled hills, Lost Atlantis <i>slumbers</i> deep, Lost Atlantis <i>slumbers</i> well	009.7 027.12 047.1 047.40

	She <i>slumbers</i> lightly here,	058.2
Slumbrous		
	The air hung <i>slumbrous</i> in the drowsy heat,	015.2
Sly	As though <i>sly</i> Pan had used his pipes to capture	015.11
Slyly	At me and <i>slyly</i> chuckle while they keep	054.40
Small	Like the rustle of <i>small</i>	063.5
	There's one <i>small</i> shape that mews upon a spit;	087.5
	Things of <i>small</i> worth to me.	096.18
	Restoring all things lost and <i>small</i> things broken.	147.12
Smaller	What end <i>smaller</i>	133.63
Smell	And a <i>smell</i> of dandelions was	136.11
Smile	Yea, thy lips that softly <i>smile</i> ,	004.16
	And saw it <i>smile</i> with fleshless, gaping lips,	029.13
	But a <i>smile</i> has crossed her quiet face—	058.11
Smiling	While maidens lovely, <i>smiling</i> , fair,	049.11
Smoky-Lidded		
	The green-flecked amber of your <i>smoky-lidded</i> eyes.	096.38
Smooth	<i>Smooth</i> is the liquid ink of the lake,	125.21
Smote	Of wave that <i>smote</i> against colossal wave.	094.10
Smother	Holds me till in unending dooms I <i>smother</i> .	070.14
Smouldered		
	All heaven <i>smouldered</i> in mysterious burning,	034.10
Smouldering		
	Out of the window's <i>smouldering</i> red	055.5
Snakes	<i>see also</i> Water-Snakes	
	And arms as sinuous as <i>snakes</i> ,	020.2
Snow	In heat of summer day or cold of winter <i>snow</i> ;	131.6
So	So shalt thou thy beauty lend	004.12
	Thy body now <i>so</i> passionate	004.21
	And even <i>so</i> , Myrrhiline,	004.47
	So let us love, Myrrhiline,	004.71
	Solemn all you picture them, solemn and <i>so</i> luring,	006.17
	And <i>so</i> I lay between the arms of my beloved,	007.37
	Within the pool <i>so</i> fathomless and dark.	011.20
	And find that what I thought <i>so</i> great is but	016.3
	Then, on this paper now <i>so</i> blank and white,	025.5
	He leered <i>so</i> vilely, Horror could not save	029.7
	<i>So</i> great, I clawed my face to bleeding strips,	029.10
	And how my love that burns herein <i>so</i> deep	031.11
	The phantom that <i>so</i> greatly I desired	036.53
	<i>So</i> long, <i>so</i> far, <i>so</i> distant have you flown	037.1
	<i>So</i> endlessly, <i>so</i> wearily, you paced	037.5
	In separate deaths, <i>so</i> long,	039.23
	<i>So</i> long ago.	039.24
	<i>So</i> fair she is that beauty hath no graces	041.1
	Is love <i>so</i> limited, pray tell?	042.3
	Is love <i>so</i> limited, pray tell?	042.9
	<i>So</i> little, yet to do <i>so</i> well,	042.10
	Is love <i>so</i> limited, pray tell?	042.15



	Is love <i>so</i> limited, pray tell?	042.19
	There was never love greater than mine, <i>so</i> destroying, <i>so</i> ravaging, ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
	The world is wondrously quiet, <i>so</i> quiet, prophetic of day,	044.7
	There could not be <i>so</i> still a sea	048.11
	<i>So</i> few the days, <i>so</i> much that one could know,	050.1
	<i>So</i> little light, <i>so</i> many corridors,	050.2
	<i>So</i> dark whichever pathway one may go,	050.3
	<i>So</i> great the gap, and firmly barred the doors,	050.4
	And <i>so</i> I soared on pinions of the night	071.9
	My loved one made soft cooing sounds, and <i>so</i>	075.1
	Changing and new, <i>so</i> hard to know, to trace.	077.8
	With blood that had <i>so</i> curious a glow;	078.12
	<i>So</i> huge the wings, I wondered what the bird	079.4
	<i>So</i> , hesitantly, I put forth my foot	082.9
	My hand? Why is my arm <i>so</i> strongly stayed?	083.6
	And <i>so</i> I slowly raise the shade to greet	083.11
	I who had fought <i>so</i> hard to reach my goal?	085.2
	They gave me back my eyes <i>so</i> I could peer	087.9
	<i>So</i> great I turned and clawed my hands to bone	090.10
	<i>So</i> muse I while the endless, aimless minutes wear	096.73
	They left to me my eyes, <i>so</i> I could stare	103.9
	I am awed that the moon and stars are <i>so</i> close to me.	110.6
	O Love, the world <i>so</i> shadowy and dim	110.9
	Is it the glow <i>so</i> magically bringing	110.11
	<i>So</i> luminous, O Love, the shrine <i>so</i> holy,	110.13
	<i>So</i> soft the sound that stirs the night <i>so</i> slowly,	110.14
	<i>So</i> faint the dream, O Love, and yet <i>so</i> fair.	110.16
	It is <i>so</i> strange, Beloved, that everything has blended	111.9
	<i>So</i> lovely with its skin <i>so</i> fair; the grace	114.3
	For, and the loveliness you watch <i>so</i> well.	114.12
	With you. and you <i>so</i> beautiful and fair.	114.14
	Differed <i>so</i> , each from each, and this one more	115.7
	You will become? It seems <i>so</i> strange to me	118.12
	What they appeared. But there are some <i>so</i> blind	121.5
	Them, and the words <i>so</i> beautiful and sweet	121.9
	That says, These things shall be, and they are <i>so</i> :	122.6
	<i>So</i> deeply dark and fair	127.6
	She loved no man, <i>so</i> she would boast,	128.9
	<i>So</i> long as there was never danger;	128.14
	<i>So</i> dig and delve,	143.9
Soared	And <i>so</i> I <i>soared</i> on pinions of the night	071.9
Soaring	Where <i>soaring</i> pinions	034.12
	Beyond the <i>soaring</i> clouds' infinity;	037.10
Sob	I hear the music's plaintive <i>sob</i> , watch spins and whirls,	096.23
Sociable	"Huh. Well, maybe. But I'm <i>sociable</i> , Miss—"	139.11
Sod	I am <i>sod</i> ,	133.15
Sodden	Like a mist that fades in the <i>sodden</i> skies	001.13
	Like a mist that fades into <i>sodden</i> skies	063.13

Soever	Be still, O Muse! what syllables <i>soever</i> ,	041.13
Soft	And I shall kiss thy warm, <i>soft</i> lips	004.73
	The <i>soft</i> , red lips? The shadowy eyes?	012.48
	<i>Soft</i> plants and creatures, dead, that still draw breath.	025.12
	In the <i>soft</i> , first capture.	033.20
	Oh love, there is terror and pity and peace in the gray <i>soft</i> luminous mist,	044.5
	With <i>soft</i> , light golden limbs to dance and follow,	051.46
	Their dripping tongues from my <i>soft</i> flesh that, old	054.24
	My loved one made <i>soft</i> cooing sounds, and so	075.1
	Quicksilver, pulsing with a deep <i>soft</i> tone	076.7
	This being's face is <i>soft</i> , he shall not pass;	082.2
	I saw rise up a substance <i>soft</i> and white	095.13
	Enchantment grows in this <i>soft</i> after-nightfall noon,	096.89
	Rich ends, and <i>soft</i> the tinkle of a camel's bell	096.95
	Why do I shrink from the <i>soft</i> red mouths of roses	101.11
	For the <i>soft</i> flowers awaiting the lips of the lover	101.19
	So <i>soft</i> the sound that stirs the night so slowly,	110.14
	Your hair's <i>soft</i> brown of gold; your hands that trace	114.6
	For you, or for one kiss from your <i>soft</i> lips.	115.14
Softer	By <i>softer</i> gold than gold.	032.4
Softly	Yea, thy lips that <i>softly</i> smile,	004.16
	The listening ear; its tones are <i>softly</i> heard	028.6
	And <i>softly</i> rises to rejoice in dawn;	066.2
	In swathes of <i>softly</i> searching sentient hair.	072.8
	Till <i>softly</i> falls away	096.81
	Stand waiting to perfume and powder and <i>softly</i> caress her,	129.10
Soft-Pressed		
	Then came the rush of hoofbeats and, <i>soft-pressed</i>	092.12
Soil	Long are the roots that enter the <i>soil</i>	038.9
Solemn	<i>Solemn</i> all you picture them, <i>solemn</i> and so luring,	006.17
	Gave way, the willows five with <i>solemn</i> droop	011.12
	And in their <i>solemn</i> state,	012.14
	We buried her in the <i>solemn</i> fall	035.1
	Time has tolled a <i>solemn</i> knell,	047.39
	Trees <i>solemn</i> and soundless and tall	065.21
	And in their <i>solemn</i> state	067.14
	From sunken cities rose the <i>solemn</i> knell.	094.4
Solid	Around me, <i>solid</i> walls of no escape,	078.9
Solitude	And I in all that <i>solitude</i> lie slain.	091.8
Solution	Wherefor, <i>solution</i> distant as a star,	050.7
Solve	To <i>solve</i> one dark, strange riddle, a sage	014.33
Somber-Eyed		
	Heavy-lidded, <i>somber-eyed</i> , sacrosanct and sinful	006.9
Some	Strange, grave women dream of <i>some</i> strange pleasure	006.3
	My mind with longings for <i>some</i> ancient thing,	027.10
	<i>Some</i> thing I find not though I ever seek.	027.11
	And haunting as <i>some</i> fabulous lost stream,	028.13
	To seek <i>some</i> image far behind <i>some</i> portal	036.19

	You will come back <i>some</i> day, lost lover,	039.19
	Anguish of <i>some</i> lost thing's cry or call	045.10
	<i>Some</i> arrowed beast crept to its hillside fastness?	059.10
	As dreaded as <i>some</i> strange disease's pain,	070.2
	I seemed to sink in <i>some</i> huge cosmic pool.	071.13
	Of <i>some</i> gray form that made a rattling sound.	072.6
	As of <i>some</i> ancient corpse about to speak...	072.13
	Of <i>some</i> imprisoned thing with old despairs.	074.8
	Whose source could only, be <i>some</i> fearful shape	078.11
	<i>Some</i> impulse urges me to raise the shade;	083.2
	<i>Some</i> warning voice calls out: Go back—go back!	083.9
	Of <i>some</i> white form that made a rattling sound;	104.6
	At first I deemed it <i>some</i> mad nightmare-dream,	105.12
	The air from <i>some</i> vast stellar carnage bled	106.12
	What they appeared. But there are <i>some</i> so blind	121.5
	And paid for all, on <i>some</i> occasions.	128.20
	Earth and eternity. Is <i>some</i> voice calling?	147.7
Someone	Was <i>someone</i> here?	058.12
Something	Where silence ruled yet <i>something</i> waited me	011.5
	In search of <i>something</i> lost, but never near it;	037.4
	And a presence of <i>something</i> supernal drifts over the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
	And into more than light, to <i>something</i> wholly	051.11
	The mouth where <i>something</i> dark was trickling through.	073.8
	But <i>something</i> from the dark side of the moon	075.12
	The chewed remains of <i>something</i> used for bait;	087.6
	I turned on stealthy step lest <i>something</i> hear me.	092.11
	For <i>something</i> unknown in the flamingly riotous masses	101.23
Sometimes	<i>Sometimes</i> her gleaming eyes	060.6
	<i>Sometimes</i> she dreams to music of murmuring waves	060.8
	<i>Sometimes</i> in cool delight she floats on drifting weeds	060.12
	Because she <i>sometimes</i> fell or stumbled;	128.22
Somewhere	From <i>somewhere</i> in the distance voices fall and swell,	096.91
	<i>Somewhere</i> past Ispahan.	096.102
Song	Even as <i>Song</i> and Life and Love,	004.2
	Youth and <i>Song</i> and Joy;	004.30
	And the <i>song</i> of Beauty for ever dying	004.61
	A mute triumphal <i>song</i> with love's refrain.	007.32
	The hymn and <i>song</i> have changed to moan and cry.	007.44
	The <i>song</i> of life is but a tedious, bitter moan;	013.2
	A <i>song</i> of pagan passion, wild and sweet;	015.4
	In lyric passion rose the piper's <i>song</i> ,	015.14
	From Pan's wild pipes, the god's own <i>song</i> of yearning	015.31
	There came a sound: Was it a <i>song</i> of gladness	015.33
	A passionate burst of <i>song</i> from a golden throat,	021.1

	A golden throat, a golden <i>song</i> that fail—	021.7
	<i>Song</i> and the Devil and Wine are good!	022.4
	<i>Song</i> and the Devil and Wine are good!	022.8
	<i>Song</i> and the Devil and Wine are good!	022.12
	For <i>song</i> and laughter, now the wind's regret;	040.5
	For <i>song</i> , not she, doth gain.	041.16
	Sunlight and seawind, laughter, <i>song</i> .	049.22
	Sunlight and seawind, laughter, <i>song</i> ....	049.28
	Traveler: Not soon for I must find a <i>song</i> —	067.56
	And faintly comes the echo of a traveler's <i>song</i> ,	096.92
	Its voice in one vast <i>song</i>	109.34
	To birth the <i>song</i> that all the spheres are singing?	110.12
	It is the ceaseless <i>song</i> that love began; unended,	111.11
	Or know the <i>song</i>	133.71
	His life, his love, his <i>song</i> ;	134.21
Songs	The <i>songs</i> that Sappho sung,	012.28
	For <i>songs</i> as wondrous as this wondrous dream,	028.11
	Made mad <i>songs</i> and patterns of,	046.35
	The <i>songs</i> that Sappho sung	067.28
	From metal monsters humming voiceless <i>songs</i> .	080.4
	And houris sad <i>songs</i> croon.	096.60
	Strange <i>songs</i> filled the air	136.5
Song's	Far silver bells with <i>Song's</i> most sweet alloy.	028.8
Soon	That love and passion weary all too <i>soon</i> .	007.16
	By fumbling fingers, and forgotten <i>soon</i> ,	031.2
	Traveler: Not <i>soon</i> for I must find a <i>song</i> —	067.56
	That scarcely passes <i>soon</i>	096.57
	Sing, for too <i>soon</i> , too long, thy mouth shall know no singing.	097.5
	Drink! For you'll <i>soon</i> have the earth for a cover!	098.1
	Were they strange creatures from Outside that <i>soon</i>	105.7
Soon-to-be-Forgotten	The <i>soon-to-be-forgotten</i> future days.	102.8
Soothe	To <i>soothe</i> white flesh that for caresses aches.	020.4
Sorcerers	Of lunar <i>sorcerers</i> ; a thousand hells	080.7
Sorceress-Eyes	Moonstruck, voiceless, yet their <i>sorceress-eyes</i> agleam,	006.22
Sorcerous	A nameless and <i>sorcerous</i> glory has made me weak:	101.22
Sorcery	Freeing them to follow passion's <i>sorcery</i> .	006.8
	I sought in maze of <i>sorcery</i> and bale;	036.54
	Amid a realm of <i>sorcery</i> ,	055.3
	Phantasmal fire burns the band of <i>sorcery</i> ,	061.9
	Of human form or beast, weird <i>sorcery</i>	093.7
	A music-maker, lord of <i>sorcery</i> .	113.12
Sore	My corpse was once a festering <i>sore</i>	054.48
Sorrow	Let us forget vain <i>sorrow</i> and tears	004.53
	All substances and dreams, all <i>sorrow</i> , all delight,	096.70
	The legend saith: for each, nepenthe follows <i>sorrow</i> ,	134.7

Sorrowing		
	<i>Sorrowing</i> and <i>sorrowing</i> for lost days golden,	006.5
Sorry	I am not <i>sorry</i> to have been your lover,	120.9
Soughs	While over us the wind at twilight <i>soughs</i> ,	147.3
Sought	All night I <i>sought</i> the poisonous fruit of her;	007.2
	Yea, all the bitter night I <i>sought</i> the bitter rapture,	007.3
	And still I <i>sought</i> the overpowering drunken rapture,	007.27
	In other stars in old, oblivious years I <i>sought</i>	013.9
	He <i>sought</i> the infinite in life, but now	014.4
	For him who <i>sought</i> the mystery,	014.25
	I <i>sought</i> it in far lands of timeless travel	036.1
	I <i>sought</i> , but <i>sought</i> in vain.	036.8
	And end, there too I <i>sought</i> .	036.16
	I <i>sought</i> my spirit's goal.	036.24
	I <i>sought</i> beyond no more.	036.40
	I <i>sought</i> not, nor in worlds that only seem	036.46
	I <i>sought</i> in maze of sorcery and bale;	036.54
Soul	Will a woman be born, or a man ever live through whose <i>soul</i>	
	such a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of	
	<i>soul</i> ; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	<i>Soul</i> ? Dead.	054.67
	In all this hideous land the only <i>soul</i> .	085.6
	Delirium over my shaken <i>soul</i> now passes,	101.21
	A beauty, save in <i>soul</i> and body,	128.26
	But once, for every <i>soul</i> in mosque, at sea, on sand	134.2
	Becomes that single <i>soul</i> , the unity beholden	134.17
Soul's	My <i>soul's</i> death-knell.	013.16
	Your <i>soul's</i> desire, all lasting rapture,	067.49
	My mind, not heart, is now my <i>soul's</i> true token.	120.8
Sound	The <i>sound</i> of perished lutes	012.35
	There came a <i>sound</i> : Was it a song of gladness	015.33
	And every <i>sound</i> a thing of lyric joy.	028.4
	A phantom of a kingdom of no <i>sound</i> .	053.20
	Never more shall I hear <i>sound</i>	054.16
	And a rat-like <i>sound</i> of pitter and patter.	062.5
	Like the <i>sound</i> of the sea or the rain,	063.9
	The <i>sound</i> of ancient lutes	067.35
	Of some gray form that made a rattling <i>sound</i> .	072.6
	I heard a <i>sound</i> of cosmic revelry,	080.11
	I tried to scream but heard no <i>sound</i> , no hoarse,	088.8
	Of some white form that made a rattling <i>sound</i> ;	104.6
	There was a <i>sound</i> , gigantically loud,	106.5
	So soft the <i>sound</i> that stirs the night so slowly,	110.14
	Felt deeper silence broken by no <i>sound</i> ,	122.10
	Instead, they <i>sound</i> like Major Hooples	138.3
Sounded	Made mutterings that <i>sounded</i> like low glee.	082.4
Sounding		
	With bodies flashing in the <i>sounding</i> seas of foam,	020.7

	And sinks to sleep in a <i>sounding</i> shell.	060.24
Soundless	And brooded in that vast and <i>soundless</i> grove.	011.6
	Trees solemn and <i>soundless</i> and tall	065.21
Sounds	Of sights and <i>sounds</i> of outer space,	030.26
	My loved one made soft cooing <i>sounds</i> , and so	075.1
	The charnel <i>sounds</i> of awful slaughtering.	105.11
	Sucking <i>sounds</i> invade the night,	126.9
Source	What evil <i>source</i> your awful scarlet flood?	017.2
	When he finds their <i>source</i> ?	038.12
	Pursued and pounced; an arm that had no <i>source</i>	074.13
	Whose <i>source</i> could only, be some fearful shape	078.11
	Whence came that unknown color? Was its <i>source</i>	088.1
	Only do we who knew you feel the <i>source</i> ,	146.8
	And how and whence the steadfastness, the <i>source</i> ?	147.9
Sow	Than they, <i>sow</i> seeds for harvests of no reaping.	119.8
Sower	I am <i>sower</i> , I am reaper,	133.33
Sown	The growth of seeds of morbid beauty, <i>sown</i>	025.6
	I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the love thou hast <i>sown</i> ,	043.26
	She reaped the whirlwind she had <i>sown</i> ,	128.31
Space	All time and <i>space</i> were mine, and mine was every sky:	013.21
	Of Time and <i>Space</i> , and strode upon his long	024.6
	Of sights and sounds of outer <i>space</i> ,	030.26
	Through all the <i>space</i> of worlds in time and spirit,	037.2
	Or <i>space</i> ;	053.4
	Where all things are, yet are not; time and <i>space</i>	070.11
	That filled all worlds, all <i>space</i> ; vibrations freeing	076.8
	Oh little creature, lost in time and <i>space</i> ,	077.1
	Upon all things of life and time and <i>space</i> ;	107.2
	We were present when <i>space</i> grew heavy with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
	We have seen in the future time, and <i>space</i> , and the universe creeping	112.11
	Is dreamland, out of <i>Space</i> and out of Time.	113.14
	From time-gulfs and planes of <i>space</i> they will glide.	130.16
	I am atom lost in <i>space</i> ,	133.52
	From time-gulfs and planes of <i>space</i> they will glide.	141.16
Space-Dust	In constellations now to <i>space-dust</i> shrunken	036.23
Space-Invading	And saw the <i>space-invading</i> star	030.7
Spaces	And now I cry aloud unto the lonely <i>spaces</i> ,	007.49
	The vacant <i>spaces</i> of the weary night;	007.50
	From the sweep of vast <i>spaces</i>	033.13
	Out of the mystical <i>spaces</i> flung beyond,	034.2
	Then only, from those vacant <i>spaces</i> driven,	036.39
	A flame of the stars, Beloved, burns out of the far-flung <i>spaces</i>	111.1
Space's	Through <i>space's</i> dead debris I wandered, wondered	036.11

Span	Long crumbled in primordial pre-time's <i>span</i> ;	036.20
	And when I crossed the imperial weaving <i>span</i>	071.5
	But when my <i>span</i>	133.59
Spawn	Whence came you, <i>spawn</i> of what abysmal womb?	017.12
Spawning	Still farther back before the stars were <i>spawning</i>	036.27
	We were present when space grew heavy with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
Speak	Of golden voices that will never <i>speak</i> ;	012.34
	But no voice shall <i>speak</i> again	047.33
	Of golden voices that again will <i>speak</i> ;	067.34
	As of some ancient corpse about to <i>speak</i> ....	072.13
	Burst; mindless, mewling as it tried to <i>speak</i> ,	075.10
	A thought my tongueless mouth could never <i>speak</i> ;	084.11
	As of a yellow corpse about to <i>speak</i> ....	104.13
Species	To forty thousand <i>species</i> , Woman	140.9
Specter	<i>Specter</i> , in swathings of sick scarlet clad,	017.11
Specters	Away; the <i>specters</i> by the gnarled trunk muttered	045.19
Spectral	Within those precincts of the <i>spectral</i> night's	011.15
	Of all my <i>spectral</i> lands,	012.19
	Only <i>spectral</i> lilies grow	047.30
	But <i>spectral</i> flame on the puff-pod floss	056.7
Spectre	Risen a <i>spectre</i> from the dead	046.19
Speeds	Or <i>speeds</i>	060.14
Spell	Passionlessly waiting till the <i>spell</i> shall be broken	006.7
	Malignant, as if guarded by a <i>spell</i> ,	024.12
	Who cast on me a mystic <i>spell</i> malign,	027.3
	You caught me, bound me, with a <i>spell</i> ,	042.4
	Thou hast woven a <i>spell</i> , was the chantment for only a moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
	This hill, haunted by a deathly <i>spell</i> ,	045.6
	The tolling came like measures for a <i>spell</i> .	094.8
	The monstrous <i>spell</i> of the night is an amorous cover	101.18
	He who may lift the <i>spell</i> , and yet I seem	113.10
Spell-Bound	But the <i>spell-bound</i> half-beasts lie in their lairs	125.15
Spelled	All the least lines that <i>spelled</i>	132.5
Spells	That flayed my flesh, and I was bound by <i>spells</i>	080.6
	Whom <i>spells</i> will fetter sleeping till the true	113.8
Spent	I struggled onward though my strength was <i>spent</i>	091.3
Spew	They will <i>spew</i> from the sea and climb from sunken islands,	130.15
	They will <i>spew</i> from the sea and climb from sunken islands,	141.15
Spheres	The <i>spheres</i> that spin of chance the blind and dumb,	036.28
	To birth the song that all the <i>spheres</i> are singing?	110.12
	A wind from the <i>spheres</i> that through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
Spied	There lay a bed of shells and bones; I <i>spied</i>	095.5
Spin	The spheres that <i>spin</i> of chance the blind and dumb,	036.28
Spinning	The <i>spinning</i> threads weave patterns rich and rare,	116.6
Spins	I hear the music's plaintive sob, watch <i>spins</i> and whirls,	096.23

Spiral	Of blue-red veins erect, a <i>spiral</i> swarm.	092.10
Spires	The magic towers, the skyward thrusting <i>spires</i> ,	086.10
Spirit	I have wandered in <i>spirit</i> ,	033.2
	Through all the space of worlds in time and <i>spirit</i> ,	037.2
	I am drunk with thy <i>spirit</i> , thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless and awful delight;	043.2
	Then flesh and <i>spirit</i> , unceasing springs, uncover—	051.26
	Oh love consummate in the flesh and <i>spirit</i> ,	051.47
	Of flesh and <i>spirit</i> , and attains the crown	068.10
	I could not move though mind and <i>spirit</i> broke.	072.14
Spirits	For the good of the town, with the <i>spirits</i> —Down!	022.11
Spirit's	I sought my <i>spirit's</i> goal.	036.24
Spit	There's one small shape that mews upon a <i>spit</i> ;	087.5
	They would not burn me quickly on their <i>spit</i> ;	103.5
Spits	With torture on their burning <i>spits</i> .	030.48
Splaying	Had hooves, the arms no hands but <i>splaying</i> fall	092.7
Spleen	Hatred and <i>spleen</i> .	046.16
Splendid	She will strip herself naked, in <i>splendid</i> and terrible glory array her, In sunlight <i>splendid</i> meadows to awake.	003.9 051.35
Splendor	Like a flame, like a <i>splendor</i> supernal,	043.21
	Of the <i>splendor</i> known no more,	047.18
	Live with all things of earth and airy <i>splendor</i> ,	051.54
	In <i>splendor</i> of birth and dawning there where the worlds begin:	111.6
Splendors	To brilliant flame, whose <i>splendors</i> mesmerize,	119.6
Splendour	For <i>splendour</i> unknown.	004.63
	To tell of pomp and <i>splendour</i> long unknown,	026.10
	There is magic, there is <i>splendor</i>	033.17
Splintered	Those glittering swords that shone like <i>splintered</i> glass,	082.6
Spoiling	And <i>spoiling</i> , lured them. But I could not squirm	054.25
	The worms with endless, <i>spoiling</i> flesh are glad.	103.14
Spoken	That I confused the words you'd plainly <i>spoken</i> .	120.4
	Your polished phrases <i>spoken</i> carefully,	121.2
Spontaneous	<i>Spontaneous</i> as yours,	052.6
Spot	Of the woods to a <i>spot</i> forlorn,	065.6
Sprang	The head <i>sprang</i> high; but slashed by unseen sabers	073.13
	Quick to my side two black, sleek leopards <i>sprang</i>	081.5
Spread	The table is <i>spread</i> and the flagon red	022.5
	All the slime and mould that slowly <i>spread</i>	054.14
	When I felt through me <i>spread</i> the germ	054.26
	Body? <i>Spread</i> .	054.65
	For ever <i>spread</i> .	054.66
	Have seen the golden poppy <i>spread</i> its petals fair	134.5
Spreading	Increasing, <i>spreading</i> more and ever more	078.6
	And tottered in a <i>spreading</i> pool of blood;	106.2



Spring	Oh, <i>spring</i> is gone	002.1
	Oh, <i>spring</i> is gone	002.31
	For Youth, and <i>Spring</i> , and the woodland feast of Pan?	015.34
	There will <i>spring</i> no laughter	052.5
	I hear them in the <i>spring</i> rise and in fall ways,	131.13
Springing		
	Where the asphodels are <i>springing</i> ?	033.26
Springs	Then flesh and spirit, unceasing <i>springs</i> , uncover—	051.26
	The trees, the birds, the fleeting <i>springs</i> , the years,	102.10
	For the <i>springs</i> that are gone.	123.4
	I am all life that <i>springs</i> anew,	133.31
Spring-Sweet		
	And a presence of something supernal drifts over the <i>spring-</i> <i>sweet</i> earth,	044.3
Springtide		
	<i>Springtide</i> waning, Beauty sweet,	100.6
Sprites	And <i>sprites</i> invisible attend the meeting,	051.38
Spun	Of burning, baleful scarlet <i>spun</i>	055.14
	It rolled, and <i>spun</i> , and stopped in front of me,	073.2
	And burning eyes along each limb. It <i>spun</i>	091.12
	In a marsh that even the water-snakes <i>spurn</i> ,	125.9
Spurning	For surely none would think of <i>spurning</i>	138.37
Squares	Then at the top I stood on magic <i>squares</i>	074.5
Squirm	And spoiling, lured them. But I could not <i>squirm</i>	054.25
	Through its foul dead realm were it ever to <i>squirm</i> ,	057.14
Stage	For he has passed from <i>stage</i> to <i>stage</i> ,	014.32
Stagnant	Burn beneath the <i>stagnant</i> skies,	126.4
Stain	You <i>stain</i> vermilion vipers in dank glades.	017.16
Stained	<i>see also</i> Red-Stained	
	For feast and wine, the grass <i>stained</i> darkly yet;	040.7
	<i>Stained</i> is the coffin floor	054.46
	My withered heart, <i>stained</i> as with vermeil and rich vair,	096.76
Stains	That still preserve dark ancient <i>stains</i>	010.3
Stairs	Slowly I climbed the worn old attic <i>stairs</i>	074.1
Stake	A slain man moans on a pointed <i>stake</i>	125.23
Stale	Of the realm that rose from <i>stale</i> sea-waves,	057.22
Stalk	And taloned shapes of evil <i>stalk</i> , for one night free,	061.11
Stalking	Terror and death seemed <i>stalking</i> everywhere,	105.5
Stand	There <i>stand</i> her books, the Willy Pogany Alice	129.5
	<i>Stand</i> waiting to perfume and powder and softly caress her,	129.10
Standing		
	Save one upon a dais <i>standing</i> tall,	092.3
Star	Like a perishing <i>star</i> ,	001.8
	Of <i>star</i> and sun.	013.20
	A lonely traveler on another <i>star</i> ;	014.11
	To read the tale of <i>star</i> and sun,	014.18
	And saw the space-invading <i>star</i>	030.7
	A <i>star</i> they knew before it came.	030.44
	To the <i>star</i> that is fairest;	033.12

	Wherefor, solution distant as a <i>star</i> ,	050.7
	As a cindering <i>star</i> ,	063.8
	Out of the sky, a black <i>star</i> shines,	125.17
	A <i>star</i>	127.19
Stare	Only slimy creatures <i>stare</i>	047.8
	Meets the mysterious woman's <i>stare</i>	055.15
	Out of a dusky corner came the <i>stare</i>	072.5
	And <i>stare</i> and <i>stare</i> in horror as I meet	083.13
	They left to me my eyes, so I could <i>stare</i>	103.9
	And from a dusky corner came the <i>stare</i>	104.5
Stared	It watched me, waiting, while I <i>stared</i> as long	073.9
	<i>Stared</i> at my own dead eyes unearthly lit.	073.11
	The sun <i>stared</i> on me like a blood-red eye,	085.5
Stares	<i>Stares</i> with an eye she can not shun.	055.4
Starfire	Or <i>starfire</i> care	133.68
Staring	We left her <i>staring</i> at the musty pall,	035.3
	My dreaming eyes kept searching, seeking, <i>staring</i>	036.31
	Her timeless vision <i>staring</i> still	055.19
Stark	And I drew back, but still the hand with <i>stark</i> ,	074.11
Starless	That pierced the blackness of a <i>starless</i> sky	089.3
Starlight	More ghostly than the faint <i>starlight</i> .	010.8
	Rise in the pale <i>starlight</i> ,	109.14
Starred	That glowed with fitful lights, and each one <i>starred</i>	074.6
Starroads		
	Along <i>starroads</i> with only moon-glow paven	037.6
Stars	In other <i>stars</i> in old, oblivious years I sought	013.9
	The love of girls more strange on stranger <i>stars</i> I won;	013.18
	He passed beyond the utmost realm of <i>stars</i> ,	024.1
	They gazed on <i>stars</i> that now are dust,	030.33
	And the old <i>stars</i> are sunken	033.23
	Athwart the circling citadel of <i>stars</i> ,	036.2
	Still farther back before the <i>stars</i> were spawning	036.27
	Still farther where not even <i>stars</i> were flaring	036.29
	I have sundered the <i>stars</i> away;	043.6
	As the <i>stars</i> are, my love is eternal.	043.23
	And the <i>stars</i> in the drowning pools are pale.	056.8
	Of all the <i>stars</i> and all the universe,	102.19
	I am awed that the moon and <i>stars</i> are so close to me.	110.6
	A flame of the <i>stars</i> , Beloved, burns out of the far-flung spaces	111.1
	Your eyes, Beloved, are filled with the beauty of strange <i>stars</i> glowing	111.5
	We are one with the <i>stars</i> , Beloved, and witnessed the young sun's dawning	112.1
	We have dwelt with new suns and watched the old <i>stars</i> die;	112.6
Star's	The dark <i>star's</i> necrophilic race.	030.28
Starved	Where peasants till <i>starved</i> earth and long dead ground.	069.7
	Would maggots in my <i>starved</i> , gaunt body loll	085.3
State	And in their solemn <i>state</i> ,	012.14
	I was the sign of royal <i>state</i> ,	046.30

	And in their solemn <i>state</i>	067.14
	Emily Post, and thieves in <i>state</i> ;	142.5
Stately	She walks with <i>stately</i> grace.	053.1
Statue	Of revelers turned <i>statue</i> , and no more	081.7
Stay	All past and future. Traveler, <i>stay</i> !	067.50
	Of recognition, nor was I to <i>stay</i>	122.4
Stayed	My hand? Why is my arm so strongly <i>stayed</i> ?	083.6
Steadfastness		
	And how and whence the <i>steadfastness</i> , the source?	147.9
Steadily	And <i>steadily</i> grew strange and stranger.	128.16
Steak	Like a <i>steak</i> half roasted there.	136.8
Stealing	Let one long, lingering note through night come <i>stealing</i> ,	051.61
Stealth	Blue rubies won by <i>stealth</i>	012.20
	Blue rubies won by <i>stealth</i>	067.20
Stealthy	I turned on <i>stealthy</i> step lest something hear me.	092.11
Steaming		
	Enwrapped it in a <i>steaming</i> blood-red shroud:	106.4
Steed	And when my <i>steed</i> permitted me to light,	071.12
Stellar	My weary mind has travelled all the <i>stellar</i> maze	013.19
	Vampirish beings of a <i>stellar</i> race,	025.11
	With visions of the <i>stellar</i> pits,	030.46
	The air from some vast <i>stellar</i> carnage bled	106.12
	Beyond the black beyond the <i>stellar</i> maze.	127.20
Stems	Deep <i>stems</i> twining around the mandrake,	038.5
	I know all Latin <i>stems</i> and nouns,	137.3
Stenches	Where miasmal <i>stenches</i> slowly	126.6
Step	Her <i>step</i> is lighter than the summer breezes	041.5
	An unseen <i>step</i> on the creeping moss—	056.3
	Each <i>step</i> eternal, on I struggled, trying	085.11
	And every forward <i>step</i> a weary strain.	091.4
	I turned on <i>stealthy step</i> lest something hear me.	092.11
Stepped	Until, my shaking limbs grown weak, I <i>stepped</i>	078.4
Steps	With whispering <i>steps</i> through the willow-grasses,	001.2
	In your <i>steps</i> on the wakened ways of earth	051.45
	With whispering <i>steps</i> through the wildwood grasses,	063.2
	I walk in the <i>steps</i> where the Beloved and I held tryst;	101.6
	With weary <i>steps</i> to the old, original end.	112.12
Stifling	And <i>stifling</i> tropic heat;	048.10
Still	The lips of the singers of Greece are <i>still</i> ,	004.64
	And <i>still</i> I sought the overpowering drunken rapture,	007.27
	That <i>still</i> preserve dark ancient stains	010.3
	For all is dead, and all is <i>still</i> ,	010.13
	I peered amid those waters black and <i>still</i> .	011.21
	And <i>still</i> it seemed as if great Pan were calling	015.7
	And <i>still</i> to flushed and heated faces burning,	015.29
	Soft plants and creatures, dead, that <i>still</i> draw breath.	025.12
	We only left her body lying <i>still</i> and deep;	035.10
	And farther <i>still</i> when life was yet to come,	036.26
	<i>Still</i> farther back before the stars were spawning	036.27

	<i>Still</i> farther where not even stars were flaring	036.29
	I read, yet on my trail I wandered <i>still</i> ;	036.36
	<i>Still</i> seeking that which I had never found,	036.42
	I saw I <i>still</i> must fail.	036.56
	And <i>still</i> for this one dream all else forsaking	036.59
	Pause, rest, turn back while <i>still</i> your wings are strong,	037.13
	Be <i>still</i> , O Muse! what syllables soever,	041.13
	There could not be so <i>still</i> a sea	048.11
	But <i>still</i> assail the deeper firmament.	050.14
	All else is <i>still</i> the realm around,	053.17
	Sick, <i>still</i> , and weary, while they ate their way;	054.29
	Silent, <i>still</i> , old, dead;	054.58
	Her timeless vision staring <i>still</i>	055.19
	Where the little lithe worm <i>still</i> tumbles and crawls,	062.4
	Cover the form whose hand <i>still</i> gropes.	062.10
	Through the <i>still</i> , sleeping glade	065.5
	I <i>still</i> have far to go, it's late.	067.52
	Through mightier gulfs where <i>still</i> the purple rule	071.10
	And I drew back, but <i>still</i> the hand with stark,	074.11
	Now here, now there I fled; <i>still</i> on it swept.	078.8
	And <i>still</i> it followed, <i>still</i> I heard it gain	091.5
	But all the strange and withered things <i>still</i> hung	093.11
	But ennui <i>still</i> is mine.	096.24
	Floats up, and bathes the burning air <i>still</i> shimmering,	096.86
	The hot, <i>still</i> air is sweet with heavy perfumes;	101.7
	The garden is <i>still</i> with a fever that passes all name;	101.17
	Vast wings were flapping in the <i>still</i> night air;	105.1
	And <i>still</i> those vast wings beat that sullen tune;	105.6
	To all the world; and dearer <i>still</i> are those	117.5
	A counterpart of what is <i>still</i> to be?	118.10
	I merely listened, as I listen <i>still</i> ,	122.7
	I come, weary yet bearing <i>still</i> this load.	124.8
	<i>Still</i> live a hundred years ago,	138.17
Stilled	However brief or <i>stilled</i> , or borne on farther turn,	134.14
Still-Eluding	The <i>still-eluding</i> dream.	036.48
Stir	Out of oblivion, no voice will <i>stir</i>	026.9
	That <i>stir</i> the wakened rose;	041.6
	There is a <i>stir</i> of wakening winds that whisper across the lawn.	044.2
	Her eyelids vaguely <i>stir</i> ;	058.6
	Where moons are high, and only dream-winds <i>stir</i> ,	113.6
Stirless	In the <i>stirless</i> dust;	009.20
Stirred	As if a wind had musically <i>stirred</i>	028.7
	Until my dead flesh <i>stirred</i> . I only lay,	054.28
	That clove through midnight where no other <i>stirred</i> ,	079.5
Stirs	As it <i>stirs</i> the dust	002.23
	So soft the sound that <i>stirs</i> the night so slowly,	110.14
Stoked	While sick men <i>stoked</i> ; the black hulk poked	048.17
Stole	A sibillance that followed as I <i>stole</i>	045.18

	Yet, when toward farther desolate wastes I <i>stole</i> ,	085.7
Stone	Sunken walls of crumbling <i>stone</i>	047.11
	Will watch while she waits on the <i>stone</i> ;	065.22
	Ring upon ring, with <i>stone</i> walls sevenfold deep,	069.1
	Its footsteps shuffling closer on the <i>stone</i> ,	090.13
	I hear them by the lake shore and at cliffs of <i>stone</i> ;	131.14
Stone-Pick		
	In his hand a <i>stone-pick</i> ; in his mummied eyes	059.5
Stood	He <i>stood</i> at last before the citadel	024.10
	When Atlantis <i>stood</i> alone	047.13
	Then at the top I <i>stood</i> on magic squares	074.5
	Curled inward, flowerwise. I <i>stood</i> before	081.3
	Where vast, dark marbles <i>stood</i> in endless miles,	081.10
	And <i>stood</i> tremendous to my caverned room,	089.10
	<i>Stood</i> out, half-open pods showed mystery	093.6
	That seemed to pour from where the horror <i>stood</i> ;	106.6
Stools	They blandly sit upon their <i>stools</i>	138.1
Stopped	It rolled, and spun, and <i>stopped</i> in front of me,	073.2
Store	As if there never were an end in <i>store</i> .	078.7
	Though every hour were rich with a great <i>store</i>	115.5
Stores	Such dazzling <i>stores</i> of useless learning!	138.38
Storied	The <i>storied</i> queens of old?	041.10
Storm	I am foam torn free of <i>storm</i> waves cresting,	133.23
Story	Of days and nights that are an old and tiring <i>story</i> ,	096.5
Strain	And every forward step a weary <i>strain</i> .	091.4
Strange	I am enraptured by <i>strange</i> and undreamed-of passionate sinful caresses	003.3
	The rapture of flesh, and desire, with all <i>strange</i> secrets I will betray her.	003.11
	We shall love in our passion in <i>strange</i> and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31
	Thine eyes that for <i>strange</i> raptures yearn,	004.6
	As one who of <i>strange</i> pleasure sips,	004.74
	<i>Strange</i> , grave women dream of some <i>strange</i> pleasure	006.3
	A chant to loveliness and <i>strange</i> , unfathomed glory,	007.31
	And baleful boles of <i>strange</i> misshapen growths	011.3
	<i>Strange</i> wondrous jewels and diadems	012.24
	The love of girls more <i>strange</i> on stranger stars I won;	013.18
	To solve one dark, <i>strange</i> riddle, a sage	014.33
	And on the wind the <i>strange</i> , low notes kept failing	015.5
	The loveliest girl to give him <i>strange</i> delight;	015.12
	There are <i>strange</i> eyes that beckon, white breasts and bodies crying	020.9
	Upon the moon, I'd show, <i>strange</i> things that moan,	025.7
	From utmost regions of <i>strange</i> realms returning,	036.43
	And the bitter sleep and the sadness have fled in a <i>strange</i> rebirth.	044.4
	<i>Strange</i> was the night, and stranger	045.5
	Where the <i>strange</i> sea-creatures lurk.	047.41
	<i>Strange</i> witch-lights flare,	061.6
	<i>Strange</i> wondrous jewels and diadems	067.24

	As dreaded as some <i>strange</i> disease's pain,	070.2
	The <i>strange</i> cocoon, not living yet nor dead	075.3
	How <i>strange</i> . How strangely empty is the room.	077.14
	But all the <i>strange</i> and withered things still hung	093.11
	And all <i>strange</i> things once covered by the sea	095.3
	Were they <i>strange</i> creatures from Outside that soon	105.7
	And everything was red and <i>strange</i> and mad;	106.10
	Your eyes, Beloved, are filled with the beauty of <i>strange</i> stars glowing	111.5
	It is so <i>strange</i> , Beloved, that everything has blended	111.9
	And oblivion saw <i>strange</i> worlds begin to glow.	112.4
	Phantasmal realms of faëry, <i>strange</i> and new,	113.5
	You will become? It seems so <i>strange</i> to me	118.12
	I seek through chambers of thy <i>strange</i> abode;	124.5
	And steadily grew <i>strange</i> and stranger.	128.16
	We listened to the <i>strange</i> rain	136.1
	<i>Strange</i> songs filled the air	136.5
	We listened to these <i>strange</i> tall dreams	136.9
	The pedants utter <i>strange</i> conceits	138.9
Strangely		
	Oh love compassionate and <i>strangely</i> tender,	051.55
	The head most <i>strangely</i> seemed like one I knew;	073.1
	How strange. How <i>strangely</i> empty is the room.	077.14
Strangeness		
	Not too malicious; the <i>strangeness</i> of Harry Clarke's Poe;	129.7
Stranger	The love of girls more strange on <i>stranger</i> stars I won;	013.18
	Strange was the night, and <i>stranger</i>	045.5
	Where sat an even greater, <i>stranger</i> being,	076.4
	<i>Stranger</i> than ever came	109.31
	And steadily grew strange and <i>stranger</i> .	128.16
Stray	<i>Stray</i> hands and heads that crawled; in nests I found	072.3
Stream	And haunting as some fabulous lost <i>stream</i> ,	028.13
	Who follows an endless <i>stream</i>	064.3
	I am blind in the white embrace of the moon's hot <i>stream</i> ;	101.27
Streamed		
	That <i>streamed</i> to join the nothingness beyond.	076.14
Streamers		
	The Northern Lights crept down with pulsing <i>streamers</i>	034.1
Streams	Of Acherontic <i>streams</i> ;	012.4
	The rapturous music poured in lyric <i>streams</i>	015.30
	That <i>streams</i> from her glowing body bare	060.20
	Of Acherontic <i>streams</i> ;	067.4
	By bathing me in <i>streams</i> of molten lead.	084.4
Streets	In the <i>streets</i> now covered deep,	047.34
	As we strode the <i>streets</i> of Tyre	049.1
	As we strode down the <i>streets</i> of Tyre.	049.7
	Deserted city <i>streets</i> , and fog, and lantern glow.	131.8
Strength	I struggled onward though my <i>strength</i> was spent	091.3
Strengthening		
	Tremendous fingers, growing, <i>strengthening</i> ,	074.12

Stretched		
	<i>Stretched</i> farther than horizons. I could see	093.2
Strew	From having watched the dead rose petals <i>strew</i>	068.3
Strewn	<i>see</i> Rock-Strewn	
Stricken	Thine eyes were <i>stricken</i> when they saw	030.21
	From the <i>stricken</i> hosts of those plague-filled coasts	048.1
Stride	The rooted feet that walked with measured <i>stride</i> .	091.10
Striding	Breast tip a vine; the <i>striding</i> legs for feet	092.6
Strip	She will <i>strip</i> herself naked, in splendid and terrible glory array her,	003.9
Strips	So great, I clawed my face to bleeding <i>strips</i> ,	029.10
Strive	Nowhere to flee, however I might <i>strive</i> ,	088.11
Striving	And years of <i>striving</i> in one moment ended.	051.7
Strode	Of Time and Space, and <i>strode</i> upon his long	024.6
	As we <i>strode</i> the streets of Tyre	049.1
	As we <i>strode</i> down the streets of Tyre.	049.7
	As we, triumphant, <i>strode</i> along,	049.19
Stroke	Until I felt that tongue or talon <i>stroke</i>	072.11
	And then I felt a tongue or talon <i>stroke</i>	104.11
Stroked	I <i>stroked</i> the glistening webwork on its head.	075.2
Strong	Abyssal pilgrimage undaunted, <i>strong</i>	024.7
	Pause, rest, turn back while still your wings are <i>strong</i> ,	037.13
	Them fill the air with measureless <i>strong</i> beat—	079.2
	You proved illusion not more <i>strong</i> than oaken	120.5
Strongly	My hand? Why is my arm so <i>strongly</i> stayed?	083.6
Strove	He <i>strove</i> to bring a light.	014.3
	To claim the maid for whose desire he <i>strove</i> ?	015.20
Strown	From flowers <i>strown</i> upon the ground	049.10
Struggled		
	Each step eternal, on I <i>struggled</i> , trying	085.11
	I <i>struggled</i> onward though my strength was spent	091.3
Struggling		
	And I, though <i>struggling</i> , in that selfsame hour	076.12
Students	And to the <i>students</i> in my classes,	137.7
	When I can make my <i>students</i> Cram.	137.10
	I offer to my <i>students</i> gratis,	137.16
	And perfect <i>students</i> , all in rhythm,	138.27
Stumble	Doubting, I <i>stumble</i> blindly to thy feet,	124.2
Stumbled		
	I <i>stumbled</i> onward, knowing I must fail,	085.13
	Until I <i>stumbled</i> . Fear no longer lent	091.6
	Because she sometimes fell or <i>stumbled</i> ;	128.22
Substance		
	The <i>substance</i> of it in the long ago.	075.8
	I saw rise up a <i>substance</i> soft and white	095.13
Substances		
	All <i>substances</i> and creatures from the bond	076.9
	All <i>substances</i> and dreams, all sorrow, all delight,	096.70
Subtle	The <i>subtle</i> pleasure that you give to me,	114.10

Such	DEATH: I offer thee <i>such</i> dreams	012.1
	Is <i>such</i> as gods impart	032.7
	What total purpose wrought <i>such</i> total doom;	036.12
	Will a woman be born, or a man ever live through whose soul <i>such</i> a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	On which <i>such</i> sunfire beat.	048.12
	Death: I offer you <i>such</i> dreams	067.1
	I begged the gods to save me from <i>such</i> pain.	080.10
	<i>Such</i> a treasure? I'd be missing	100.4
	Her latest lover's love was <i>such</i>	128.17
	I could never love a girl with <i>such</i> a rhyme!	135.12
	<i>Such</i> dazzling stores of useless learning!	138.38
	There was a young man— <i>such</i> a pity!—	145.1
Such-Like		
	And other <i>such-like</i> things as that is	137.15
Sucking	<i>Sucking</i> sounds invade the night,	126.9
Sudden	Delight in <i>sudden</i> vagaries of your mind.	117.14
Sufferings		
	To make my <i>sufferings</i> worse if I should dine.	087.12
Suffices	For nothing <i>suffices</i>	033.37
Sullen	And the echoing mirth of a <i>sullen</i> mutter,	062.6
	Through <i>sullen</i> skies empurpled with vast flame.	071.8
	And still those vast wings beat that <i>sullen</i> tune;	105.6
Sum	The <i>sum</i> of all man knows, the <i>sum</i> of all	102.16
	The years since Time began, the <i>sum</i> of thought,	102.17
	The <i>sum</i> of hope and faith and life, the <i>sum</i>	102.18
Summer	And <i>summer</i> is fled,	002.2
	Of <i>summer</i> flown.	002.24
	And <i>summer</i> is fled,	002.32
	Her step is lighter than the <i>summer</i> breezes	041.5
	And Psyche hover on the <i>summer</i> air.	051.37
	To fulness in the drowsy <i>summer</i> noons,	051.51
	Now day dies, and night falls, and that great <i>summer</i> moon	096.85
	The <i>summer</i> blooms.	101.10
	In heat of <i>summer</i> day or cold of winter snow;	131.6
Summit	Along the <i>summit</i> island lanes of shrubs and trees;	131.2
Summoned		
	<i>Summoned</i> from realms unknown to earthly dreamers	034.4
Sun	Of star and <i>sun</i> .	013.20
	To read the tale of star and <i>sun</i> ,	014.18
	Beyond the age of any <i>sun</i> ;	030.50
	And hath no waking to no dawn nor <i>sun</i> .	031.14
	Than shadows that crept with the <i>sun</i> , and slept	048.7
	And one by one with the setting <i>sun</i>	048.23
	The <i>sun</i> lay warm along our way,	049.8
	The <i>sun</i> lay warm along our way.	049.14
	Of <i>sun</i> illumines the mouldy balustrades.	053.10
	Of arabesques the blood-red <i>sun</i> ,	055.2
	Her face has watched the dying <i>sun</i> .	055.8



	The crimson, never-setting <i>sun</i> ,	055.10
	Locked fast with that hypnotic <i>sun</i> .	055.16
	Beyond the lifetime of the <i>sun</i> .	055.20
	The <i>sun</i> stared on me like a blood-red eye,	085.5
Sundered		
	Where dwindling monitors of night had <i>sundered</i>	036.9
	I have <i>sundered</i> the stars away;	043.6
	But from the <i>sundered</i> room I never crept—	105.13
Sunfire	On which such <i>sunfire</i> beat.	048.12
Sung	The songs that Sappho <i>sung</i> ,	012.28
	The songs that Sappho <i>sung</i>	067.28
Sunk	<i>Sunk</i> beneath the washing wave;	047.2
Sunken	And the old stars are <i>sunken</i>	033.23
	In continents and islands that are <i>sunken</i> ,	036.21
	His <i>sunken</i> eyes could only see	046.11
	<i>Sunken</i> walls of crumbling stone	047.11
	On the <i>sunken</i> shore.	047.21
	The rocks on a <i>sunken</i> shore.	060.11
	From <i>sunken</i> cities rose the solemn knell.	094.4
	Mysterious as her <i>sunken</i> palace is,	127.12
	They will spew from the sea and climb from <i>sunken</i> islands,	130.15
	They will spew from the sea and climb from <i>sunken</i> islands,	141.15
Sunless	That glimmer beneath her <i>sunless</i> , wind-departed skies.	060.5
Sunlight	<i>Sunlight</i> and seawind, laughter, song.	049.22
	<i>Sunlight</i> and seawind, laughter, song....	049.28
	In <i>sunlight</i> splendid meadows to awake.	051.35
	I am <i>sunlight</i> on the hill,	133.20
Sunlit	For <i>sunlit</i> earth:	109.4
Suns	And the <i>suns</i> eternal,	033.14
	Come back with setting <i>suns</i>	039.8
	And back; and purple <i>suns</i> flamed northerly	071.3
	We have dwelt with new <i>suns</i> and watched the old stars die;	112.6
Sun's	The <i>sun's</i> rim slides above the flaming, far horizon,	066.9
	We are one with the stars, Beloved, and witnessed the young <i>sun's</i> dawning	112.1
Superficial		
	Its <i>superficial</i> vesture whose arrays	117.3
Supernal	Of a dream <i>supernal</i> .	033.16
	Like a flame, like a splendor <i>supernal</i> ,	043.21
	And a presence of something <i>supernal</i> drifts over the spring- sweet earth,	044.3
	Oh hearts encysted in <i>supernal</i> urning.	051.56
	Fire, <i>supernal</i> .	066.12
	We are deathless, O Love, and deific; we have known the wonder <i>supernal</i> :	112.13
Supernatal		
	With <i>supernatal</i> art.	032.8
	As your more <i>supernatal</i> beauty, since	117.10

Supplemented		
	Her gestures <i>supplemented</i> well	128.35
Supreme	And I, who hold that Beauty is <i>supreme</i> ,	008.13
	That nothing exists but the vision, the thought <i>supreme</i> .	112.16
Supremer		
	Than which no love can have <i>supremer</i> worth.	051.49
Surcease		
	I find no <i>surcease</i> in the unrelieving wine;	096.20
Surely	<i>Surely</i> shall Aphrodite give you greeting,	051.36
	<i>Surely</i> this beauty was not meant for keeping	119.1
	<i>Surely</i> the loveliness that men say lies	119.3
	He <i>surely</i> was a classic beauty."	137.28
	For <i>surely</i> none would think of spurning	138.37
Surfeit	And when thy <i>surfeit</i> comes, then die! and die a-flinging	097.7
Surge	And <i>surge</i> of falling flame of far dominions,	034.8
	The waters mounted in one <i>surge</i> whose swell	094.5
Surged	A monstrous form <i>surged</i> on and searched with cry	089.6
Surging	I heard alone the <i>surging</i> tides in motion.	094.14
Surprise	Where the rock-fall caught him with a sad <i>surprise</i>	059.7
	Remember phrases with a vague <i>surprise</i>	120.3
Sustaining		
	And for thy bread, than my bread more <i>sustaining</i> ,	124.4
Swallowed		
	By Paphian maids in gardens <i>swallowed</i> of the sea;	012.30
	By Paphian maids in gardens <i>swallowed</i> of the sea;	067.30
	She has been <i>swallowed</i> in the years' long flow.	099.8
Swamps	Lighting <i>swamps</i> and tarns unholy	126.5
Swarm	Of blue-red veins erect, a spiral <i>swarm</i> .	092.10
Swart	Tumescant orchids <i>swart</i> with hair.	030.16
	The <i>swart</i> hand crawled, through mid-air lengthening,	074.10
	<i>Swart</i> talons toward the ruby turn,	125.11
Swathes	In <i>swathes</i> of softly searching sentient hair.	072.8
Swathings		
	Specter, in <i>swathings</i> of sick scarlet clad,	017.11
Sway	Unbodied things hold silent <i>sway</i>	010.10
	Held <i>sway</i> , with purple dreamlands all around.	071.11
Swayed	Of a passion <i>swayed</i> not by reason, a passion ungovernable, mad;	003.22
	Ringed all around with sentinels that <i>swayed</i> ,	011.10
Swaying	And body to body, drunken forms were <i>swaying</i>	015.39
	Dance, Cyrenaya, while I watch you <i>swaying</i> slowly,	096.37
Sweep	From the <i>sweep</i> of vast spaces	033.13
	Will a woman be born, or a man ever live through whose soul such	
	a madness and fury will <i>sweep</i> ?	043.16
	Tides around Atlantis <i>sweep</i> ,	047.32
	Out of the west, foul breezes <i>sweep</i> ,	125.1
Sweet	<i>see also</i> Spring-Sweet	
	I shall teach her the lore of Venus till all her <i>sweet</i> body tremble,	003.29
	Yea, all love's lyric horror all were <i>sweet</i> ;	007.22
	Drunken with beauty and <i>sweet</i> ecstasy,	008.2

	Thy one Beloved, fair and <i>sweet</i> ,	012.51
	A song of pagan passion, wild and <i>sweet</i> ;	015.4
	And on the salt sea-wind there comes a wild, <i>sweet</i> sighing	020.11
	A lyric ecstasy, a sad, <i>sweet</i> note,	021.3
	Is like the pure, <i>sweet</i> warbling of a bird,	028.3
	Far silver bells with Song's most <i>sweet</i> alloy.	028.8
	I am the <i>sweet</i> close winding-sheet	046.45
	Oh <i>sweet</i> beloved and enchanted lover—	051.27
	Shine bright, ring out, attend the <i>sweet</i> assay	051.59
	O Cyrenaya, take away the <i>sweet</i> , dark gum,	096.34
	Her eyes are blind; her <i>sweet</i> white limbs but know	099.5
	Springtide waning, Beauty <i>sweet</i> ,	100.6
	The hot, still air is <i>sweet</i> with heavy perfumes;	101.7
	With a <i>sweet</i> rapture of shame.	101.20
	Wherein <i>sweet</i> terms, as Love, and Hope, and God,	102.3
	In this <i>sweet</i> earthly house was not for sleeping	119.4
	Or think that those <i>sweet</i> words were meant to be	121.4
	Them, and the words so beautiful and <i>sweet</i>	121.9
	And the fallen <i>sweet</i> clover,	123.9
	And for thy wine, than earthly wine more <i>sweet</i> ,	124.3
	With her <i>sweet</i> self, she had no quarrels,	128.37
Sweeter	Her face is <i>sweeter</i> than those fabled places	041.3
	Than that just passed held <i>sweeter</i> , fuller dowers;	115.8
Sweetest	A choral hymn of mad and <i>sweetest</i> pain,	007.30
Swell	The waters mounted in one surge whose <i>swell</i>	094.5
	From somewhere in the distance voices fall and <i>swell</i> ,	096.91
Swelling	And over the woods in ecstasy, and <i>swelling</i>	015.13
	And rotten in each <i>swelling</i> pore,	054.49
Swept	Now here, now there I fled; still on it <i>swept</i> .	078.8
	And of that thing <i>swept</i> over me a fear	090.9
	And through the riven air, there harshly <i>swept</i>	105.10
Swiftly	That <i>swiftly</i> toward me now began to fall,	088.13
Swim	Fishes <i>swim</i> and monsters creep	047.3
Swimming	<i>Swimming</i> through Atlantis doomed;	047.28
Swoon	Yea, we would love till all our senses <i>swoon</i> ;	007.14
	Where maidens <i>swoon</i> in midnight ecstasies;	015.44
	And champak fragrance makes the drowsy senses <i>swoon</i> ,	096.88
	I am the night and the garden and all things <i>swoon</i>	101.3
	Lethal waters sleep and <i>swoon</i>	126.1
Swooning	And all the <i>swooning</i> , sick, and ravishing caresses	007.23
Swoons	<i>Swoons</i> in the moonless olive grove;	018.2
	Till beauty into perfect beauty <i>swoons</i> ;	051.53
Swoops	How it wildly <i>swoops</i>	002.14
Swords	Those glittering <i>swords</i> that shone like splintered glass,	082.6
Syllable	That tongue hath no harsh <i>syllable</i> to annoy	028.5
Syllables	Be still, O Muse! what <i>syllables</i> soever,	041.13
Symbol	The dripping <i>symbol</i> of a murderer's hands.	017.8

	<i>Symbol</i> of Armageddon, rot of rust,	017.19
	<i>Symbol</i> of beauty, love, and life, and healing,	051.62
Symbols	The scattered <i>symbols</i> of those closing pages	036.35
	All things are <i>symbols</i> of eternal death—	102.5
	We have read inscrutable <i>symbols</i> on dim, dynastic pages,	112.7
Symmetry		
	Reveal the <i>symmetry</i> that should be shown	117.4
Systems		
	With scrutiny of <i>systems</i> long forgotten,	036.5
	From the dust of forgotten worlds to whole new <i>systems</i> leaping	112.9

## T

Table	The <i>table</i> is spread and the flagon red	022.5
Take	That I to cosmic realms could <i>take</i> my flight! And incubi avidly waiting to <i>take</i> O Cyrenaya, <i>take</i> away the sweet, dark gum, And <i>take</i> the caravan <i>Take</i> , or the taking never will be thine; They know that it will <i>take</i> me years to die, If I never <i>take</i> you anywhere again; I <i>take</i> the bridgeway you already know.	025.4 038.7 096.34 096.99 097.6 103.3 135.3 147.14
Taken	From the way I have <i>taken</i> In the years of the past, in the coming and passing of lovers and love and the paths love has <i>taken</i> , The Beloved is gone; I know not the way she has <i>taken</i> ;	033.11 043.13 101.26
Taker	I am my own final <i>taker</i> ,	133.11
Taking	When thou thy pleasure and joy art <i>taking</i> , <i>Take</i> , or the <i>taking</i> never will be thine;	005.5 097.6
Tale	The <i>tale</i> is told of years of long ago. For none are left the <i>tale</i> to tell. To read the <i>tale</i> of star and sun, The world of which no <i>tale</i> is handed down. Oh little creature, here's a <i>tale</i> of doom.... Unending, a <i>tale</i> , even to him who tells, unknown.	007.48 010.24 014.18 068.14 077.13 111.12
Talk	And though you never <i>talk</i> (do you have tongue?) I'll <i>talk</i> of future times and alien shores.	077.11 077.12
Talked	Weird, lifeless birds that <i>talked</i> and harshly sang.	081.4
Talking	I hear them when no human voice is <i>talking</i> "What are you <i>talking</i> about?"	131.3 139.6
Tall	Where writhing trees loomed <i>tall</i> to shroud the sky, Trees solemn and soundless and <i>tall</i> Save one upon a dais standing <i>tall</i> , <i>Tall</i> candles there were dreaming We listened to these strange <i>tall</i> dreams Over all the <i>tall</i> wet grass.	011.2 065.21 092.3 136.3 136.9 136.12
Talon	Until I felt that tongue or <i>talon</i> stroke And then I felt a tongue or <i>talon</i> stroke	072.11 104.11
Taloned	And <i>taloned</i> shapes of evil stalk, for one night free, The branching arms that reached with <i>taloned</i> tips,	061.11 091.11
Talons	With flapping tatters and long <i>talons</i> lean. For in the <i>talons</i> I was fast immured. And when the <i>talons</i> loosened, I could see With flapping tatters and long <i>talons</i> lean. Swart <i>talons</i> toward the ruby turn,	029.4 079.8 079.11 090.4 125.11
Tame	All colours else were wan and <i>tame</i> ,	046.23

Tapped	Ran a pipe-line that <i>tapped</i> him,	145.4
Tarns	By cryptic <i>tarns</i> aglow with lethal flame,	036.50
	The <i>tarns</i> run red where the fen-fires toss—	056.11
	Lighting swamps and <i>tarns</i> unholy	126.5
Task	Our <i>task</i> was done.	035.8
Tatters	With flapping <i>tatters</i> and long talons lean.	029.4
	With flapping <i>tatters</i> and long talons lean.	090.4
Taught	For you have <i>taught</i> a thousand things to me,	120.10
Teach	I shall <i>teach</i> her the lore of Venus till all her sweet body tremble,	003.29
	School to <i>teach</i> seduction;	140.2
Tears	Let us forget vain sorrow and <i>tears</i>	004.53
	Their flame and their <i>tears</i> ;	009.22
Tedious	The song of life is but a <i>tedious</i> , bitter moan;	013.2
Teems	Till Nature <i>teems</i>	109.24
Tell	Can escape to <i>tell</i> of muted grief.	006.12
	For none are left the tale to <i>tell</i> .	010.24
	I found or made new pleasures that I shall not <i>tell</i> ;	013.14
	To <i>tell</i> of pomp and splendour long unknown,	026.10
	Mute tongues will <i>tell</i> remembered hemlocks	039.16
	Is love so limited, pray <i>tell</i> ?	042.3
	Is love so limited, pray <i>tell</i> ?	042.9
	Is love so limited, pray <i>tell</i> ?	042.15
	Is love so limited, pray <i>tell</i> ?	042.19
	No voice to <i>tell</i> of days that were,	053.12
	No voice remains to <i>tell</i> me where she lies,	099.9
	These things I love, yet words can never <i>tell</i>	114.9
Telling	I am <i>telling</i> you goodbye, dear,	135.1
Tells	Unending, a tale, even to him who <i>tells</i> , unknown.	111.12
Tempest	Like foam in a <i>tempest</i> scattered and thinned	063.11
Temples	Fronds from out its <i>temples</i> rise;	047.22
Ten	Since <i>ten</i> thousand years ago.	047.10
Tender	In your lips that were <i>tender</i>	033.19
	Oh love compassionate and strangely <i>tender</i> ,	051.55
	Of lips too <i>tender</i> ; your precise array.	114.8
Tendrils	The willow branches' languid <i>tendrils</i> sank,	011.18
Tense	For what, I did not know, yet <i>tense</i> , on guard	074.3
Tentacle	One fleshy <i>tentacle</i> , raised me beside	091.13
Tentacles	A tuft of slender <i>tentacles</i> , a crest	092.9
Terms	Wherein sweet <i>terms</i> , as Love, and Hope, and God,	102.3
Terrible	She will strip herself naked, in splendid and <i>terrible</i> glory array her,	003.9
	Has man known the <i>terrible</i> glory of woman as I;	003.38
	Thy <i>terrible</i> lust,	005.2
Terrific	And I have had <i>terrific</i> grief, and known the cry	013.23
Terror	The beauty, <i>terror</i> , and the pain of love.	007.28
	Oh love, there is <i>terror</i> and pity and peace in the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
	In that dark chamber, numb with <i>terror</i> , mute,	088.10
	Wonder and beauty and <i>terror</i> are hanging all over,	101.16

	<i>Terror</i> and death seemed stalking everywhere,	105.5
Terrors	With formless <i>terrors</i> running through my mind?	083.4
Test	But punish, since their power I dared to <i>test</i> .	086.8
Texture	She liked the <i>texture</i> of a lily,	128.1
Than	Yea, love and more <i>than</i> love were all the long night's portion,	007.33
	More ghostly <i>than</i> the faint starlight.	010.8
	More fabulous <i>than</i> all the gems of fame,	012.23
	But found no other <i>than</i> the great refrain:	014.19
	By softer gold <i>than</i> gold.	032.4
	Purer <i>than</i> earthly creatures',	032.6
	Our thoughts will be more sad <i>than</i> death is	039.4
	Her face is sweeter <i>than</i> those fabled places	041.3
	Her step is lighter <i>than</i> the summer breezes	041.5
	There was never love greater <i>than</i> mine, so destroying, so ravaging,	
	ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
	<i>Than</i> shadows that crept with the sun, and slept	048.7
	And into more <i>than</i> light, to something wholly	051.11
	<i>Than</i> which no love can have supreamer worth.	051.49
	More fabulous <i>than</i> all the gems of fame.	067.23
	Were better <i>than</i> their hideous, measure wrongs.	080.8
	Stretched farther <i>than</i> horizons. I could see	093.2
	<i>Than</i> you. I have drained all delights from long impresses	096.52
	Are merely words that mean no more <i>than</i> life.	102.4
	Stranger <i>than</i> ever came	109.31
	Leaving the night more luminous <i>than</i> light of the moon;	111.2
	<i>Than</i> any known in lands that never were,	113.3
	<i>Than</i> that just passed held sweeter, fuller dowers;	115.8
	<i>Than</i> they, sow seeds for harvests of no reaping.	119.8
	You proved illusion not more strong <i>than</i> oaken	120.5
	I have met darker nights <i>than</i> that of old,	122.9
	And for thy wine, <i>than</i> earthly wine more sweet,	124.3
	And for thy bread, <i>than</i> my bread more sustaining,	124.4
	More modish <i>than</i> the current mode;	128.6
	Greater <i>than</i>	133.9
	Or else they're much more dumb <i>than</i> geese are.	137.24
	The school was more <i>than</i> popular	140.5
	Which is better <i>than</i> all,	143.6
That	Like the voice of a wind <i>that</i> shivers and passes	001.1
	Of flowers <i>that</i> die,	001.6
	<i>That</i> murmur of things <i>that</i> wane,	001.10
	Or the rustle of leaves <i>that</i> drift with the wind,	001.12
	Like a mist <i>that</i> fades in the sodden skies	001.13
	Is the voice of Beauty <i>that</i> dies.	001.14
	<i>That</i> I seek.	003.4
	For pleasures and joys <i>that</i> she knows not, for a new and	
	monstrous delight;	003.18
	As Sappho of Lesbos was loved in the glory of Greece <i>that</i> is gone;	003.34
	Thy lips <i>that</i> in the midnight burn,	004.5
	Thine eyes <i>that</i> for strange raptures yearn,	004.6

Thy breasts <i>that</i> seek delight in fire,	004.8
Yea, thy lips <i>that</i> softly smile,	004.16
Thy cheeks <i>that</i> glow,	004.17
<i>That</i> I am the deathless Greek upon an urn	004.76
With lips <i>that</i> to thine own lips burn,	004.77
Remember the days <i>that</i> will come of the breaking	005.3
Enigmatic regions <i>that</i> no eye can know,	006.14
The gall <i>that</i> intermingled with the myrrh.	007.4
<i>That</i> love and passion weary all too soon.	007.16
<i>That</i> made our veins and pulses wildly beat.	007.24
And all the beauty of <i>that</i> night now lies decaying,	007.43
Yea, all the barren years <i>that</i> linger in their passing,	007.59
And bitter all the poison <i>that</i> it brings;	007.62
Dearest of all dear things <i>that</i> I possess.	008.8
Thou art as lovely as <i>that</i> ancient queen	008.9
And I, who hold <i>that</i> Beauty is supreme,	008.13
Worship thee, knowing <i>that</i> I only dream.	008.14
Sleep, with the white rose <i>that</i> slumbers	009.7
Pass, with all joy <i>that</i> passes,	009.13
Pass, with pleasure <i>that</i> fades	009.15
Die, with the leaves <i>that</i> drift	009.17
Die, with Beauty <i>that</i> dies	009.19
<i>That</i> still preserve dark ancient stains	010.3
Lie only shards of <i>that</i> dread doom	010.15
<i>That</i> fell, all Mandrikor to kill.	010.16
And brooded in <i>that</i> vast and soundless grove.	011.6
Ringed all around with sentinels <i>that</i> swayed,	011.10
And hanging creepers <i>that</i> reluctantly	011.11
Of <i>that</i> malign, close-hidden ebon pool.	011.14
Descending into midnight depths <i>that</i> lurked	011.19
The songs <i>that</i> Sappho sung,	012.28
Of golden voices <i>that</i> will never speak;	012.34
All things <i>that</i> thou dost love,	012.41
All things <i>that</i> thou wouldst know.	012.42
The face <i>that</i> haunts thy memory?	012.47
The mortal flesh <i>that</i> dies?	012.49
I found or made new pleasures <i>that</i> I shall not tell;	013.14
I know <i>that</i> death itself will never bring release;	013.30
What forms were those <i>that</i> through the forest sleeping	015.17
And find <i>that</i> what I thought so great is but	016.3
You are the brand <i>that</i> sears, the mark of shame,	017.7
To soothe white flesh <i>that</i> for caresses aches.	020.4
There are strange eyes <i>that</i> beckon, white breasts and bodies crying	020.9
<i>That</i> drifts from the vacant meadows of the sea.	020.12
A golden throat, a golden song <i>that</i> fail—	021.7
A girdle <i>that</i> slips from a maiden's hips—	023.3
A form <i>that</i> clings to a satyr sings,	023.5
<i>That</i> rose from out the gulfs of utter night,	024.11
Ah, God, <i>that</i> I could draw instead of write,	025.1



<i>That</i> I could picture worlds I've never known,	025.2
<i>That</i> I to cosmic realms could take my flight!	025.4
Upon the moon, I'd show, strange things <i>that</i> moan,	025.7
Soft plants and creatures, dead, <i>that</i> still draw breath.	025.12
Ah, God! <i>That</i> I had genius, mad and great,	025.13
<i>That</i> in the later days a boy would come,	026.2
<i>That</i> once a poet lived and loved and died,	026.6
The older glory of the days <i>that</i> were	026.12
I do not know. There is an ache <i>that</i> fills	027.9
<i>That</i> tongue hath no harsh syllable to annoy	028.5
Would use <i>that</i> tongue's undreamed-of ecstasies	028.10
And of <i>that</i> thing there came to me a fear	029.9
And turned to flee <i>that</i> corpse's hideous head.	029.11
For I was his, <i>that</i> horror of the dead.	029.14
<i>That</i> blasted all the worlds <i>that</i> were.	030.8
<i>That</i> brought to Mirtylon its doom,	030.18
<i>That</i> made Serise's red dwarfs glad.	030.32
They gazed on stars <i>that</i> now are dust,	030.33
The things <i>that</i> mirthful wizards killed	030.47
On the meads <i>that</i> are rarest,	033.10
To the star <i>that</i> is fairest;	033.12
In your lips <i>that</i> were tender	033.19
And the ways <i>that</i> I cherished.	033.24
Oh enchantment <i>that</i> entices,	033.39
We left her only to the waiting earth <i>that</i> gave	035.11
And outer, oldest galaxies <i>that</i> wane;	036.6
And knowing <i>that</i> my quest at last must falter	036.15
I searched the years <i>that</i> hold all things immortal	036.17
In continents and islands <i>that</i> are sunken,	036.21
The spheres <i>that</i> spin of chance the blind and dumb,	036.28
Borne onward yet by <i>that</i> same ceaseless yearning,	036.41
Still seeking <i>that</i> which I had never found,	036.42
I sought not, nor in worlds <i>that</i> only seem	036.46
The phantom <i>that</i> so greatly I desired	036.53
The night <i>that</i> brings a sleep.	036.64
Secret the roots <i>that</i> enter the ground,	038.1
Secret the winds <i>that</i> hollowly pass	038.2
Long are the roots <i>that</i> enter the soil	038.9
<i>That</i> once ran red as blood	039.11
So fair she is <i>that</i> beauty hath no graces	041.1
<i>That</i> stir the wakened rose;	041.6
Enchanted me with dreams <i>that</i> weave;	042.5
And fugues parade from hearts <i>that</i> grieve?	042.8
To capture moods <i>that</i> change or leave;	042.11
Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent glory and glow <i>that</i> relume thee,	043.3
Is it only a mirror for love <i>that</i> I find in the beauty <i>that</i> else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
For a love <i>that</i> was fleeting as day?	043.8

Of the phantoms <i>that</i> are not, but seem?	043.12
Mine the love <i>that</i> can fade not or falter,	043.19
Is it thine <i>that</i> shall weaken and wane?	043.20
Yet it seems <i>that</i> a veil rises slowly	043.33
And the form <i>that</i> it covers is thine.	043.36
There is a stir of wakening winds <i>that</i> whisper across the lawn.	044.2
From a trunk, <i>that</i> withered, blighted bole,	045.2
And phantoms <i>that</i> seemed hopelessly and lostly	045.15
A sibilance <i>that</i> followed as I stole	045.18
We were the colours <i>that</i> his love	046.34
Than shadows <i>that</i> crept with the sun, and slept	048.7
<i>That</i> almost hissed or the shimmering mist	048.15
<i>That</i> hung on our deep sea-graves.	048.16
Then ocean received the husks <i>that</i> we heaved	048.21
Gifts <i>that</i> repaid our journey's woes,	049.26
So few the days, so much <i>that</i> one could know,	050.1
<i>That</i> I am weary though I've gone not far,	050.5
Or gold <i>that</i> never yet no man befriended,	051.3
A fuller dream replacing <i>that that</i> wanes.	051.14
<i>That</i> flowered not, and all things weep to die,	051.16
Of the dual flower <i>that</i> alone endures;	051.30
And all the laughing nymphs <i>that</i> make earth fair;	051.39
<i>That</i> doth the icon and the dream inherit,	051.48
Oh light <i>that</i> never shone for me one ray,	051.57
Oh bells <i>that</i> shall not ever ring for me,	051.58
Of Hymen and the gods <i>that</i> watch your way.	051.63
<i>That</i> has no counterpart in lands of time	053.3
No voice to tell of days <i>that</i> were,	053.12
All the slime and mould <i>that</i> slowly spread	054.14
<i>That</i> presses on my grave and me, rolled	054.22
Their dripping tongues from my soft flesh <i>that</i> , old	054.24
Of worm <i>that</i> multiplied on worm	054.27
I feel the worms <i>that</i> creep, creep, creep,	054.35
I feel the worms <i>that</i> leap	054.36
But now <i>that</i> time is gone of yore	054.51
With <i>that</i> wild color overspread,	055.7
<i>That</i> her domain has overrun.	055.12
Locked fast with <i>that</i> hypnotic sun.	055.16
Lost in <i>that</i> dim dawn-age he died alone,	059.15
<i>That</i> glimmer beneath her sunless, wind-departed skies.	060.5
<i>That</i> tremble and fall in tide on foaming tide,	060.9
<i>That</i> enters her wide domain.	060.16
The rush of waves <i>that</i> seek in vain	060.18
<i>That</i> streams from her glowing body bare	060.20
They are curious things <i>that</i> hide in the woods	062.1
And the dirge of a wind <i>that</i> whispers and dies	062.7
Blown petals <i>that</i> fall,	063.6
Murmur of all things <i>that</i> wane,	063.10
Or vanishing leaves <i>that</i> drift off with the wind,	063.12

Like a mist <i>that</i> fades into sodden skies	063.13
The songs <i>that</i> Sappho sung	067.28
Of golden voices <i>that</i> again will speak;	067.34
<i>That</i> play for pagan festival.	067.37
All things <i>that</i> you might love,	067.41
All things <i>that</i> you would know.	067.42
The face <i>that</i> haunts your heart and mind.	067.47
Antistrophes <i>that</i> seven before him knew,	068.7
Of nights <i>that</i> seemed eternities, of vain	070.6
Of secret worlds <i>that</i> have no name or place.	070.8
Stray hands and heads <i>that</i> crawled; in nests I found	072.3
Of some gray form <i>that</i> made a rattling sound.	072.6
Until I felt <i>that</i> tongue or talon stroke	072.11
My neck, and heard <i>that</i> husky, gurgling choke	072.12
It was my own; my own face showed <i>that</i> hue,	073.5
My own the lineaments <i>that</i> seemed to be	073.6
<i>That</i> glowed with fitful lights, and each one starred	074.6
Pursued and pounced; an arm <i>that</i> had no source	074.13
But all at once the shell of <i>that</i> cocoon	075.9
A beak <i>that</i> , darting, closed me in its trap.	075.14
In <i>that</i> far, future time where I was fleeing	076.1
<i>That</i> filled all worlds, all space; vibrations freeing	076.8
The hands <i>that</i> wrought it vanished in its power,	076.11
And I, though struggling, in <i>that</i> selfsame hour	076.12
<i>That</i> streamed to join the nothingness beyond.	076.14
With blood <i>that</i> had so curious a glow;	078.12
<i>That</i> clove through midnight where no other stirred,	079.5
<i>That</i> beat the air to frenzy, dirges, knells.	080.2
<i>That</i> flayed my flesh, and I was bound by spells	080.6
Weird, lifeless birds <i>that</i> talked and harshly sang.	081.4
Made mutterings <i>that</i> sounded like low glee.	082.4
Those glittering swords <i>that</i> shone like splintered glass,	082.6
Why is it <i>that</i> I tremble, half afraid,	083.3
What are the dim dread images <i>that</i> bind	083.5
Me fearful? What the sight <i>that</i> I shall find?	083.8
When I collapsed beneath <i>that</i> burning sky?	085.4
And I, and all <i>that</i> phantom city, died.	086.14
There's one small shape <i>that</i> mews upon a spit;	087.5
Around and see the comrades <i>that</i> are mine;	087.10
I know <i>that</i> I'll by them be watched for ever	087.13
Whence came <i>that</i> unknown color? Was its source	088.1
<i>That</i> followed through the chamber where I fled.	088.6
In <i>that</i> dark chamber, numb with terror, mute,	088.10
<i>That</i> swiftly toward me now began to fall,	088.13
I saw from <i>that</i> dim cave where I was hiding	089.1
<i>That</i> pierced the blackness of a starless sky	089.3
<i>That</i> force demonic brought its eyes their sheen.	090.8
And of <i>that</i> thing swept over me a fear	090.9
For I was its, <i>that</i> horror from the dead.	090.14

And I in all <i>that</i> solitude lie slain.	091.8
I saw it then, two trunks <i>that</i> fused as one,	091.9
The rooted feet <i>that</i> walked with measured stride.	091.10
The branching arms <i>that</i> reached with taloned tips,	091.11
<i>That</i> nightmare sculpture, running fast, was near me....	092.14
I too was fastened on <i>that</i> tree of death.	093.14
Of wave <i>that</i> smote against colossal wave.	094.10
<i>That</i> feebly moved its pulpy, eyeless head.	095.14
Of days and nights <i>that</i> are an old and tiring story,	096.5
And dreams <i>that</i> can not be.	096.6
And of the empty dreams <i>that</i> were not worth desiring,	096.32
The kohl <i>that</i> shades your eyes, your breasts with henna tipped,	096.44
Rubies I yet will place in <i>that</i> jet hair above	096.47
Of your bright lips, all pleasure <i>that</i> your flesh possesses,	096.53
And all love's joys <i>that</i> were.	096.54
<i>That</i> scarcely passes soon	096.57
Doubt everything, doubt <i>that</i> I doubt, and wearily	096.62
I know <i>that</i> nothing is worth while, all things are quite	096.67
Futile, futility as well; <i>that</i> all things wane,	096.68
Now day dies, and night falls, and <i>that</i> great summer moon	096.85
Of caravans <i>that</i> throng	096.93
To heart's desire <i>that</i> only I and Allah know,	096.100
Who can blame the mouth <i>that</i> sips	100.3
Joys <i>that</i> pass and youth too fleet,	100.5
<i>That</i> tremble and shiver with passions <i>that</i> lately were?	101.12
The garden is still with a fever <i>that</i> passes all name;	101.17
Are merely words <i>that</i> mean no more than life.	102.4
The dying wonder of the world <i>that</i> is,	102.7
And all <i>that</i> ever will be known, is Death.	102.20
They know <i>that</i> it will take me years to die,	103.3
And bloated carrion rats <i>that</i> near me sit!	103.8
Around, and see the comrades <i>that</i> I had;	103.10
Wan hands and heads <i>that</i> had no trace of wound,	104.3
Of some white form <i>that</i> made a rattling sound;	104.6
How glad I was <i>that</i> I at last awoke!	104.14
And still those vast wings beat <i>that</i> sullen tune;	105.6
Were they strange creatures from Outside <i>that</i> soon	105.7
There was a red, raw dripping thing <i>that</i> mowed	106.1
<i>That</i> seemed to pour from where the horror stood;	106.6
And both my hands were covered with <i>that</i> red,	106.9
I scarce could know the evil <i>that</i> I did;	106.11
And veiled the shrieking shape in haze <i>that</i> had	106.13
<i>That</i> all would pass, <i>that</i> nothing would abide.	107.11
And light <i>that</i> never shone	109.27
Comes love, and all the beauty <i>that</i> love possesses,	110.2
A glow <i>that</i> develops and flows from the inner being	110.3
I am awed <i>that</i> the moon and stars are so close to me.	110.6
I am awed <i>that</i> flower and forest and leaf be shaken	110.7
With ghostly winds <i>that</i> whisper to them, Awaken.	110.8

To birth the song <i>that</i> all the spheres are singing?	110.12
So soft the sound <i>that</i> stirs the night so slowly,	110.14
Rippling the leaves <i>that</i> sleep in a moonless midnight noon.	111.4
A wind from the spheres <i>that</i> through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
It is so strange, Beloved, <i>that</i> everything has blended	111.9
It is the ceaseless song <i>that</i> love began; unended,	111.11
We have found <i>that</i> only the dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	112.15
<i>That</i> nothing exists but the vision, the thought supreme.	112.16
Than any known in lands <i>that</i> never were,	113.3
Love comes. I know <i>that</i> I shall never be	113.9
Your hair's soft brown of gold; your hands <i>that</i> trace	114.6
The subtle pleasure <i>that</i> you give to me,	114.10
Oh love, it is enough <i>that</i> I may be	114.13
Of sleepy hours <i>that</i> time and plenty send;	115.4
Than <i>that</i> just passed held sweeter, fuller dowers;	115.8
Thought fashions worlds <i>that</i> earth can never share,	116.7
You care for <i>that</i> warm house of all your own,	117.2
Reveal the symmetry <i>that</i> should be shown	117.4
Of modes <i>that</i> will not match despite your pains.	117.8
There is a room, Beloved, <i>that</i> you'll inherit;	118.1
And it may be <i>that</i> you will find it lonely,	118.5
And it may be <i>that</i> you will find it fair;	118.6
And it may be <i>that</i> you will find it only	118.7
Are these bright ways foredue to <i>that</i> one whom	118.11
<i>That</i> you make these to <i>that</i> a sacrifice,	118.13
Surely the loveliness <i>that</i> men say lies	119.3
To those <i>that</i> bless, and by my charm, are blessed.	119.14
<i>That</i> I confused the words you'd plainly spoken.	120.4
Planks riddled through by worms, <i>that</i> he is wise	120.6
Were errors <i>that</i> have lost their hold on me.	120.14
Or think <i>that</i> those sweet words were meant to be	121.4
<i>That</i> says, These things shall be, and they are so:	122.6
I have met darker nights than <i>that</i> of old,	122.9
For the winds <i>that</i> have blown,	123.2
And the days <i>that</i> are dead,	123.3
For the springs <i>that</i> are gone.	123.4
For the times <i>that</i> are over,	123.7
For the grain <i>that</i> is reaped	123.8
In <i>that</i> bare wall where my fists wildly beat,	124.7
Nor <i>that</i> thou roll away the mountain boulders	124.10
Nor <i>that</i> thou give my sightless eyes to see,	124.12
In a marsh <i>that</i> even the water-snakes spurn,	125.9
<i>That</i> dead body in the ooze.	126.12
<i>That</i> she had always invitations,	128.18
She claimed <i>that</i> thoughts, not deeds, pervert you—	128.27
<i>That</i> saw her but heard neither her voice nor her laughter.	129.4
The flacons and bottles and jars <i>that</i> cover her dresser	129.9
She is new each time <i>that</i> their contents grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12

	In all the silences <i>that</i> haunt a vacant room.	131.12
	All the least lines <i>that</i> spelled	132.5
	I am doom <i>that</i> all dooms follow,	133.22
	I am all cups <i>that</i> fill,	133.28
	I am all deaths <i>that</i> chill,	133.30
	I am all life <i>that</i> springs anew,	133.31
	<i>That</i> once was man.	133.72
	Becomes <i>that</i> single soul, the unity beholden	134.17
	And I hope <i>that</i> you won't cry dear,	135.2
	Though I know <i>that</i> you are pretty,	135.4
	<i>That</i> your words are clever, witty,	135.5
	Can't you see <i>that</i> I'd be able	135.8
	And other such-like things as <i>that</i> is	137.15
	Are things <i>that</i> never ought to bore 'em.	137.22
	<i>That</i> murmur to their sad-eyed pupils.	138.4
	Finding <i>that</i> life from end to end	142.7
	Ran a pipe-line <i>that</i> tapped him,	145.4
	<i>That</i> we who linger here will not forget, can not forget	146.3
That's	<i>That's</i> natural artifice in you; the way	114.4
	"You're offensive. <i>That's</i> what you are."	139.12
The	Like <i>the</i> voice of a wind that shivers and passes	001.1
	With whispering steps through <i>the</i> willow-grasses,	001.2
	Like <i>the</i> pain in a passionate note	001.3
	Like <i>the</i> voiceless cry	001.5
	Like <i>the</i> wind, and <i>the</i> trees, and <i>the</i> rain,	001.9
	Like <i>the</i> rows of poppies scattered and thinned,	001.11
	Or <i>the</i> rustle of leaves that drift with <i>the</i> wind,	001.12
	Like a mist that fades in <i>the</i> sodden skies	001.13
	Is <i>the</i> voice of Beauty that dies.	001.14
	Oh, <i>the</i> nights are long	002.3
	And <i>the</i> days are dead,	002.4
	And <i>the</i> trees are bare	002.5
	And <i>the</i> skies are lead,	002.6
	And <i>the</i> wind is blowing cold.	002.7
	<i>The</i> days are short	002.8
	And <i>the</i> days are dark,	002.9
	And <i>the</i> north-wind—hark!	002.11
	About <i>the</i> eaves,	002.13
	<i>The</i> dry dead leaves	002.15
	Has <i>the</i> cold of death	002.18
	From <i>the</i> Arctic gloom.	002.19
	'Neath <i>the</i> lowering skies	002.22
	As it stirs <i>the</i> dust	002.23
	<i>The</i> days are drear,	002.25
	And <i>the</i> long nights near	002.26
	When <i>the</i> cold monotone	002.27
	Of <i>the</i> wind will moan	002.28
	Oh, <i>the</i> nights are long	002.33
	And <i>the</i> days are dead,	002.34

And <i>the</i> wind is blowing cold.	002.35
With beauty of face and of body as <i>the</i> deathlessly beautiful Greek;	003.2
<i>The</i> gifts of my body I bring to a flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
<i>The</i> passion-born kiss and caress of my maddening desire;	003.6
<i>The</i> rapture of flesh, and desire, with all strange secrets I will betray her.	003.11
Her eyes will close at my lips on <i>the</i> feverish brow above;	003.14
We will pass from rapture to rapture and plumb <i>the</i> most utter abysses	003.15
All <i>the</i> night.	003.20
At her feet I have laid <i>the</i> tribute of a burning intolerable passion,	003.21
<i>The</i> minutes shall wane in delirium, <i>the</i> burning hours pass slowly,	003.25
And all <i>the</i> long night her body to mine I shall press;	003.26
I shall teach her <i>the</i> lore of Venus till all her sweet body tremble,	003.29
As <i>the</i> amorous maidens were loved in decadent Rome I shall love her,	003.33
As Sappho of Lesbos was loved in <i>the</i> glory of Greece that is gone;	003.34
Till <i>the</i> dawn.	003.36
Has man known <i>the</i> terrible glory of woman as I;	003.38
Thy lips that in <i>the</i> midnight burn,	004.5
Shall lose all Beauty in <i>the</i> end,	004.11
<i>The</i> scented hair above thy brow,	004.19
Where <i>the</i> lilies bloom above;	004.26
By <i>the</i> girls they gave their love.	004.28
Even <i>the</i> least. Beauty must die.	004.34
Never will Beauty escape <i>the</i> grave,	004.36
Never will mortal outlive <i>the</i> tomb—	004.37
Life is <i>the</i> gift to a slave.	004.38
Thou art loveliest of <i>the</i> things I know;	004.40
Sleeping beneath <i>the</i> grass;	004.44
Let us forget <i>the</i> passing of years,	004.52
<i>The</i> years of <i>the</i> past have long since flown,	004.55
<i>The</i> flowers of old are overblown,	004.56
As <i>the</i> forgotten girls who placed them there.	004.60
And <i>the</i> song of Beauty for ever dying	004.61
Is whispered by <i>the</i> sad wind sighing	004.62
<i>The</i> lips of <i>the</i> singers of Greece are still,	004.64
<i>The</i> past is forgotten, its lips are dumb,	004.68
For us <i>the</i> future never will come,	004.69
And while <i>the</i> fleeting hours away;	004.72
That I am <i>the</i> deathless Greek upon an urn	004.76
And never will <i>the</i> present cease,	004.78
When thou at <i>the</i> breasts of thy mistress art slaking	005.1
Remember <i>the</i> days that will come of <i>the</i> breaking	005.3
Remember <i>the</i> dust.	005.6
Passionlessly waiting till <i>the</i> spell shall be broken	006.7
Liliths look beyond <i>the</i> sketchbook's leaf,	006.10
Graven deep <i>the</i> riddle of their deep despair.	006.20
All night I lay between <i>the</i> arms of my beloved,	007.1

All night I sought <i>the</i> poisonous fruit of her;	007.2
Yea, all <i>the</i> bitter night I sought <i>the</i> bitter rapture,	007.3
<i>The</i> gall that intermingled with <i>the</i> myrrh.	007.4
My blood was burning in my veins, and all <i>the</i> torment	007.5
Rose and fell and rose through all <i>the</i> Lesbian night;	007.6
And she was cool, yet hers was all <i>the</i> passion,	007.7
And all <i>the</i> ecstasy and dolorous delight.	007.8
<i>The</i> intolerable sanctity of sin;	007.10
For we would keep <i>the</i> pleasure and <i>the</i> torment burning,	007.13
For well we knew <i>the</i> holy night must have an ending,	007.15
And all <i>the</i> love and wondrous beauty of my beloved	007.19
And all <i>the</i> swooning, sick, and ravishing caresses	007.23
More crazed by all <i>the</i> amorous joys thereof;	007.26
And still I sought <i>the</i> overpowering drunken rapture,	007.27
<i>The</i> beauty, terror, and <i>the</i> pain of love.	007.28
Yea, love and more than love were all <i>the</i> long night's portion,	007.33
And so I lay between <i>the</i> arms of my beloved,	007.37
All night I dreamed <i>the</i> one long night would last for ever,	007.39
I dreamed <i>the</i> night would never turn to day.	007.40
And all <i>the</i> beauty of that night now lies decaying,	007.43
<i>The</i> hymn and song have changed to moan and cry.	007.44
Lo, all <i>the</i> later days are long and dull and weary,	007.45
<i>The</i> sands of time are thick, <i>the</i> days march slow;	007.46
<i>The</i> memory of <i>the</i> elder ecstasy has faded,	007.47
<i>The</i> tale is told of years of long ago.	007.48
And now I cry aloud unto <i>the</i> lonely spaces,	007.49
<i>The</i> vacant spaces of <i>the</i> weary night;	007.50
All night I lay between <i>the</i> arms of my beloved,	007.51
<i>The</i> years and love are gone, and thou art gone, beloved,	007.53
No more, no more I know <i>the</i> fierce desire of woman,	007.55
For gall and ash are all <i>the</i> ecstasy.	007.56
Unto <i>the</i> utter end I worship thee, beloved,	007.57
Unto <i>the</i> end I worship and adore;	007.58
Yea, all <i>the</i> barren years that linger in their passing,	007.59
But bitter is <i>the</i> end of love and man's desire,	007.61
And bitter all <i>the</i> poison that it brings;	007.62
All night I lay between <i>the</i> arms of my beloved,	007.63
<i>The</i> idol in my shrine of ebony,	008.7
Lovely as any girl <i>the</i> world has seen,	008.11
For thee, <i>the</i> gods a planet would destroy.	008.12
Rest, with <i>the</i> cold ground resting	009.1
Rest, with <i>the</i> dear things lying	009.3
And <i>the</i> tired day;	009.6
Sleep, with <i>the</i> white rose that slumbers	009.7
Dream, with <i>the</i> flowers dreaming,	009.9
On <i>the</i> dead earth;	009.10
Dream, with <i>the</i> brown grass withering	009.11
As <i>the</i> mist and <i>the</i> rain;	009.16
Die, with <i>the</i> leaves that drift	009.17



On <i>the</i> autumnal gust;	009.18
In <i>the</i> stirless dust;	009.20
Forget, with <i>the</i> blown poppies forgetting	009.21
Forget, with <i>the</i> long, final forgetting	009.23
Of <i>the</i> oblivious years.	009.24
<i>The</i> presences pass everywhere	010.7
More ghostly than <i>the</i> faint starlight.	010.8
And never footsteps tread <i>the</i> ground.	010.12
And underneath <i>the</i> shroud of gloom	010.14
No traveler crosses now <i>the</i> land,	010.17
<i>The</i> desolation tomblike, sere,	010.18
<i>The</i> dried-up seas, <i>the</i> deserts drear.	010.19
<i>The</i> cold apocalypse of sand.	010.20
Upon <i>the</i> ruined planet dwell	010.21
For none are left <i>the</i> tale to tell.	010.24
Into <i>the</i> shadowland I made my way	011.1
Where writhing trees loomed tall to shroud <i>the</i> sky,	011.2
Uprose gigantic in <i>the</i> endless gloom,	011.4
Where all seemed dead beneath <i>the</i> branch-twined roof	011.7
I passed and reached <i>the</i> black pool's rock-strewn edge.	011.9
Gave way, <i>the</i> willows five with solemn droop	011.12
Trailed countless fingers in <i>the</i> ebon edge	011.13
Within those precincts of <i>the</i> spectral night's	011.15
I paused and watched <i>the</i> cryptic waters watch.	011.17
<i>The</i> willow branches' languid tendrils sank,	011.18
Within <i>the</i> pool so fathomless and dark.	011.20
I reached my hands down to <i>the</i> cool, wet depths	011.22
And by <i>the</i> dark caress was claimed forever,	011.23
And in <i>the</i> waters saw my own face drown,	011.24
I offer thee <i>the</i> moan	012.3
I offer thee <i>the</i> vague, vast Hadean domain	012.5
THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.7
<i>The</i> poppies of <i>the</i> dead	012.12
THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.17
DEATH: I offer thee <i>the</i> wealth	012.18
More fabulous than all <i>the</i> gems of fame,	012.23
THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.26
<i>The</i> songs that Sappho sung,	012.28
By Paphian maids in gardens swallowed of <i>the</i> sea;	012.30
<i>The</i> lips of her of Troy,	012.31
<i>The</i> beauty of her immarbled by <i>the</i> Greek;	012.32
<i>The</i> vanished joy	012.33
<i>The</i> sound of perished lutes	012.35
<i>The</i> glory of	012.39
THE POET: I scorn thee, Death.	012.43
<i>The</i> face that haunts thy memory?	012.47
<i>The</i> soft, red lips? <i>The</i> shadowy eyes?	012.48
<i>The</i> mortal flesh that dies?	012.49
THE POET (wildly): I yield! I yield! Thy lips, Oh Death!	012.53

I weary of <i>the</i> old monotony of things;	013.1
<i>The</i> song of life is but a tedious, bitter moan;	013.2
<i>The</i> years have passed, yet each long year in passing brings	013.3
I took <i>the</i> usual pleasures known to all mankind;	013.13
<i>The</i> love of girls more strange on stranger stars I won;	013.18
My weary mind has travelled all <i>the</i> stellar maze	013.19
And I have had terrific grief, and known <i>the</i> cry	013.23
Nothing in all <i>the</i> universe is left for me,	013.26
For ever will I call, and search <i>the</i> frozen skies	013.31
Beyond <i>the</i> shadows of <i>the</i> shrouded deep	014.1
He peered, and in <i>the</i> curtained realms of sleep	014.2
He sought <i>the</i> infinite in life, but now	014.4
Among <i>the</i> greater infinite he quests,	014.5
And death, <i>the</i> great, from whom he held his vow	014.6
Has claimed <i>the</i> everlasting vow of him who coldly rests	014.7
Before <i>the</i> greater dream whose dawn	014.14
<i>The</i> earth could not contain	014.16
His vision, and he peered across <i>the</i> darkling sky	014.17
To read <i>the</i> tale of star and sun,	014.18
But found no other than <i>the</i> great refrain:	014.19
For him who sought <i>the</i> mystery,	014.25
<i>The</i> guessless riddle of infinity.	014.26
And fixed for ever on <i>the</i> shoreless sea.	014.30
<i>The</i> greatest riddle and though vassal claimed <i>the</i> vassalage	014.35
Twilight upon <i>the</i> hills and woods was dying,	015.1
<i>The</i> air hung slumbrous in <i>the</i> drowsy heat,	015.2
When down <i>the</i> hillside came a long, low crying,	015.3
And on <i>the</i> wind <i>the</i> strange, low notes kept failing	015.5
Till night had cooled <i>the</i> burning winds of day;	015.6
Far on <i>the</i> hills, I heard <i>the</i> notes of rapture	015.9
Tremble upon <i>the</i> scented air of night,	015.10
<i>The</i> loveliest girl to give him strange delight;	015.12
And over <i>the</i> woods in ecstasy, and swelling	015.13
In lyric passion rose <i>the</i> piper's song,	015.14
Above <i>the</i> bacchanal in <i>the</i> forest dwelling	015.15
What forms were those that through <i>the</i> forest sleeping	015.17
Danced and revelled amid <i>the</i> olive-grove?	015.18
To claim <i>the</i> maid for whose desire he strove?	015.20
<i>The</i> shadows thickened, but a blaze illuming	015.25
Outlined <i>the</i> revellers dancing through <i>the</i> woods,	015.26
<i>The</i> rapturous music poured in lyric streams	015.30
From Pan's wild pipes, <i>the</i> god's own song of yearning	015.31
For Youth, and Spring, and <i>the</i> woodland feast of Pan?	015.34
Or was it <i>the</i> old despairing cry of sadness	015.35
Of half-gods outcast from <i>the</i> world of man?	015.36
In <i>the</i> glade.	015.40
From <i>the</i> sea, a wind; <i>the</i> revelry has ended;	015.41
I hear a moaning in <i>the</i> dreamless trees;	015.42
A frantic whisper with <i>the</i> wind is blended	015.43

A warning cry—the shadowy forms are shifting;	015.45
There is a rush of hooves in <i>the</i> break of dawn;	015.46
A last, wild note from <i>the</i> distant hills comes drifting—	015.47
Of desolation and <i>the</i> livid dead,	017.3
You flare up in <i>the</i> all-consuming flame,	017.5
You drift along <i>the</i> desert's burning sands;	017.6
You are <i>the</i> brand that sears, <i>the</i> mark of shame,	017.7
<i>The</i> dripping symbol of a murderer's hands.	017.8
<i>The</i> poppy yielded you demented dreams,	017.13
Mars poured on you <i>the</i> bane of baleful beams,	017.15
Swoons in <i>the</i> moonless olive grove;	018.2
Trembling, he moans on <i>the</i> trodden grass;	018.6
He seeks to allay <i>the</i> old desire,	018.10
She lies where <i>the</i> Lesbian poppies nod,	019.2
For <i>the</i> white-limbed god.	019.4
<i>The</i> rose and <i>the</i> violet bind her hair;	019.6
Beyond <i>the</i> rocks there are fair bodies with long tresses,	020.1
Where only <i>the</i> wind and <i>the</i> wide, waste meadows have their home,	020.5
<i>The</i> lonely, lovely sea-maidens call,	020.6
With bodies flashing in <i>the</i> sounding seas of foam,	020.7
<i>The</i> white-caps and <i>the</i> foam their coronal.	020.8
<i>The</i> sea's eternal mystery,	020.10
And on <i>the</i> salt sea-wind there comes a wild, sweet sighing	020.11
That drifts from <i>the</i> vacant meadows of <i>the</i> sea.	020.12
A rapture in <i>the</i> night,	021.2
<i>The</i> clear, pure warble of a nightingale	021.5
In <i>the</i> breathless, waiting morn;	021.6
<i>The</i> glasses clink for a Bacchic drink—	022.1
What, ho! For <i>the</i> Bacchic brotherhood!	022.2
A wine-red toast to <i>the</i> health of <i>the</i> host—	022.3
Song and <i>the</i> Devil and Wine are good!	022.4
<i>The</i> table is spread and <i>the</i> flagon red	022.5
For <i>the</i> grape's red juice there is just one use—	022.7
Song and <i>the</i> Devil and Wine are good!	022.8
To <i>the</i> host! Clink! Clink! Let <i>the</i> glasses chink!	022.9
For <i>the</i> good of <i>the</i> town, with <i>the</i> spirits—Down!	022.11
Song and <i>the</i> Devil and Wine are good!	022.12
A drunken girl where <i>the</i> revellers whirl—	023.1
Flesh and <i>the</i> grape and a wreath of vine!	023.2
Lust, and <i>the</i> red, red wine!	023.4
<i>The</i> rose, <i>the</i> grape, and a god are mine!	023.6
Lust, and <i>the</i> red, red wine!	023.8
He passed beyond <i>the</i> utmost realm of stars,	024.1
Beyond <i>the</i> heavens' great celestial throng,	024.2
Inflicted by <i>the</i> gods in elder wars.	024.4
He burst asunder all <i>the</i> whelming bars	024.5
From all <i>the</i> hate of all those bitter scars.	024.8
For ever mounting past <i>the</i> realm of light,	024.9
He stood at last before <i>the</i> citadel	024.10

That rose from out <i>the</i> gulfs of utter night,	024.11
And on <i>the</i> doors of doom, disdainful, hurled	024.13
<i>The</i> growth of seeds of morbid beauty, sown	025.6
Upon <i>the</i> moon, I'd show, strange things that moan,	025.7
To paint <i>the</i> things I never shall relate.	025.14
That in <i>the</i> later days a boy would come,	026.2
And pass, as all things pass, deeming <i>the</i> dumb	026.3
<i>The</i> older glory of <i>the</i> days that were	026.12
Was there a goddess in <i>the</i> days of old,	027.1
It slumbers deep beneath <i>the</i> fabled hills,	027.12
A phantom of <i>the</i> dead, forgotten Greek.	027.14
Is like <i>the</i> pure, sweet warbling of a bird,	028.3
<i>The</i> listening ear; its tones are softly heard	028.6
With all <i>the</i> dreadful ceremonies of <i>the</i> grave,	029.2
Who shambled down <i>the</i> midnight's empty pave	029.3
For I was his, that horror of <i>the</i> dead.	029.14
Have known <i>the</i> fungi of <i>the</i> moon,	030.2
Have seen <i>the</i> blood-red plenilune.	030.4
Thine eyes were at <i>the</i> avatar	030.5
And saw <i>the</i> space-invading star	030.7
That blasted all <i>the</i> worlds that were.	030.8
Have seen <i>the</i> fall of many kings,	030.10
<i>The</i> death of pale-green bloated things.	030.12
To see <i>the</i> Hylots of Calair,	030.14
And thou hast known <i>the</i> azure mist	030.17
They passed <i>the</i> land where flowers gnaw	030.23
<i>The</i> dark star's necrophilic race.	030.28
With knowledge of <i>the</i> carrion	030.31
They saw <i>the</i> mighty Atthla fall	030.37
With visions of <i>the</i> stellar pits,	030.46
<i>The</i> things that mirthful wizards killed	030.47
Beyond <i>the</i> age of any sun;	030.50
Until <i>the</i> last oblivion.	030.52
For they are blinded with <i>the</i> glut	030.55
<i>The</i> flowing porphyry	032.1
<i>The</i> beauty of thy features,	032.5
I have drunk at <i>the</i> fountains	033.3
Of <i>the</i> gods, I inherit	033.4
<i>The</i> nectar of their chalice	033.5
And <i>the</i> lotus of their leaven,	033.6
I have dwelt in <i>the</i> palace	033.7
On <i>the</i> meads that are rarest,	033.10
From <i>the</i> way I have taken	033.11
To <i>the</i> star that is fairest;	033.12
From <i>the</i> sweep of vast spaces	033.13
And <i>the</i> suns eternal,	033.14
Where I entered <i>the</i> traces	033.15
In <i>the</i> soft, first capture.	033.20
And <i>the</i> old stars are sunken	033.23

And <i>the</i> ways that I cherished.	033.24
Shall I wander in <i>the</i> hollows	033.25
Where <i>the</i> asphodels are springing?	033.26
Or remain by <i>the</i> willows	033.27
Whence <i>the</i> last birds are winging?	033.28
But <i>the</i> eyes have no vision,	033.33
And <i>the</i> heart holds its ravage,	033.34
And <i>the</i> mind's decision,	033.35
<i>The</i> Northern Lights crept down with pulsing streamers	034.1
Out of <i>the</i> mystical spaces flung beyond,	034.2
<i>The</i> luminous shadow of <i>the</i> infinite,	034.5
And giant fountains pouring down <i>the</i> wide skylanes.	034.9
And where <i>the</i> heart's transcendent vision, unreturning,	034.14
Itself was lost beyond abysses of <i>the</i> night...	034.15
And all <i>the</i> glory faded from <i>the</i> skies.	034.17
We buried her in <i>the</i> solemn fall	035.1
With only <i>the</i> withered trees to watch us passing by;	035.2
We left her staring at <i>the</i> musty pall,	035.3
We shivered in <i>the</i> quiet air,	035.5
We left her only to <i>the</i> waiting earth that gave	035.11
Athwart <i>the</i> circling citadel of stars,	036.2
<i>The</i> secret of eternal avatars.	036.4
And perished in <i>the</i> utmost cosmic tomb,	036.10
I searched <i>the</i> years that hold all things immortal	036.17
And traveled backward past <i>the</i> age of man	036.18
Still farther back before <i>the</i> stars were spawning	036.27
<i>The</i> spheres that spin of chance <i>the</i> blind and dumb,	036.28
I peered far down <i>the</i> final future ages,	036.33
I watched <i>the</i> universe grow cold and chill;	036.34
<i>The</i> scattered symbols of those closing pages	036.35
I watched on earth <i>the</i> littler things around;	036.44
<i>The</i> still-eluding dream.	036.48
<i>The</i> phantom that so greatly I desired	036.53
<i>The</i> night that brings a sleep.	036.64
Through all <i>the</i> space of worlds in time and spirit,	037.2
Beyond <i>the</i> soaring clouds' infinity;	037.10
Look homeward, angel, for <i>the</i> way is long.	037.14
Secret <i>the</i> roots that enter <i>the</i> ground,	038.1
Secret <i>the</i> winds that hollowly pass	038.2
Under <i>the</i> grass?	038.4
Deep stems twining around <i>the</i> mandrake,	038.5
<i>The</i> blood's full worth.	038.8
Long are <i>the</i> roots that enter <i>the</i> soil	038.9
What shall reward <i>the</i> delver's toil	038.11
Or <i>the</i> open arms, or <i>the</i> eyes of glass;	038.14
Under <i>the</i> grass.	038.16
When all <i>the</i> olden days are over,	039.1
We will pour ashes from <i>the</i> phials	039.10
<i>The</i> roses, crushed, lie scattered everywhere;	040.1

<i>The</i> fire is cold; no fuming censers flare;	040.3
No gleam illumines <i>the</i> hoofprints on <i>the</i> lawn.	040.4
For song and laughter, now <i>the</i> wind's regret;	040.5
For feast and wine, <i>the</i> grass stained darkly yet;	040.7
For love, <i>the</i> dell where hired maenads moan.	040.8
Her step is lighter than <i>the</i> summer breezes	041.5
That stir <i>the</i> wakened rose;	041.6
<i>The</i> storied queens of old?	041.10
White poppy of <i>the</i> crimson eve—	042.2
Nor always full <i>the</i> charming sleeve—	042.17
I am drunk with thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, <i>the</i> rapture of endless and awful delight;	043.2
Yet <i>the</i> radiance is gone from thy face, is it only <i>the</i> refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
Is it only a mirror for love that I find in <i>the</i> beauty that else were as shadowed as night?	043.4
I have sundered <i>the</i> stars away;	043.6
Of <i>the</i> phantoms that are not, but seem?	043.12
In <i>the</i> years of <i>the</i> past, in <i>the</i> coming and passing of lovers and love and <i>the</i> paths love has taken,	043.13
In <i>the</i> years yet to be, in <i>the</i> slumbering lovers and loves of <i>the</i> future, <i>the</i> passions to waken,	043.15
I have burned all my flame at <i>the</i> altar,	043.17
Was <i>the</i> tribute then given in vain?	043.18
Mine <i>the</i> love that can fade not or falter,	043.19
As <i>the</i> stars are, my love is eternal.	043.23
And its death is <i>the</i> death of <i>the</i> world.	043.24
I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate, meshed in <i>the</i> love thou hast sown,	043.26
Thou hast woven a spell, was <i>the</i> chantment for only a moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
Ere <i>the</i> flame was to fade from thy face, and my love to consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
On the nectar of love I have fed,	043.30
Is <i>the</i> rose to be withered and shrunken?	043.31
Shall <i>the</i> poppy be flameless and dead?	043.32
And conceals like a curtain <i>the</i> shrine,	043.34
And <i>the</i> form that it covers is thine.	043.36
There is a faint, far rapture of birds in <i>the</i> breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
There is a stir of wakening winds that whisper across <i>the</i> lawn.	044.2
And a presence of something supernal drifts over <i>the</i> spring- sweet earth,	044.3
And <i>the</i> bitter sleep and <i>the</i> sadness have fled in a strange rebirth.	044.4
Oh love, there is terror and pity and peace in <i>the</i> gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
<i>The</i> grasses with glimmering dew are jewelled in opal and amethyst,	044.6
<i>The</i> world is wondrously quiet, so quiet, prophetic of day,	044.7
There where <i>the</i> gnarled limbs twisted	045.1
I saw <i>the</i> whispering knoll.	045.4

Strange was <i>the</i> night, and stranger	045.5
I thought I heard <i>the</i> eerie	045.9
And mistily shone <i>the</i> ghostly	045.13
Away; <i>the</i> specters by <i>the</i> gnarled trunk muttered	045.19
Upon <i>the</i> whispering knoll.	045.20
I was <i>the</i> first to tinge his pen;	046.2
I was <i>the</i> only colour when	046.3
I gave him <i>the</i> pall of Death's last blight,	046.6
For sick flames and <i>the</i> crawling dust,	046.14
I am <i>the</i> colour deep blood-red,	046.18
Risen a spectre from <i>the</i> dead	046.19
Fourth was I in <i>the</i> coloured host,	046.26
I was <i>the</i> sign of royal state,	046.30
Of <i>the</i> mad matriarch who sate	046.31
We were <i>the</i> colours that his love	046.34
I am <i>the</i> colour yet to be;	046.42
I am <i>the</i> sweet close winding-sheet	046.45
Sunk beneath <i>the</i> washing wave;	047.2
In <i>the</i> dark sea-grave.	047.5
On <i>the</i> cities sleeping there	047.9
Whisper of <i>the</i> days of old,	047.12
But <i>the</i> gulf is cold	047.16
Of <i>the</i> splendor known no more,	047.18
Watch upon <i>the</i> ruins gleaming	047.20
On <i>the</i> sunken shore.	047.21
Where <i>the</i> fabled roses bloomed.	047.31
In <i>the</i> streets now covered deep,	047.34
Lies upon <i>the</i> dead drowned men.	047.36
In <i>the</i> depths of gloomy murk:	047.38
Where <i>the</i> strange sea-creatures lurk.	047.41
From <i>the</i> stricken hosts of those plague-filled coasts	048.1
Before we had lost <i>the</i> shore.	048.4
For <i>the</i> plague germs fed on <i>the</i> sick and <i>the</i> dead	048.5
And <i>the</i> living walked less like men	048.6
Than shadows that crept with <i>the</i> sun, and slept	048.7
When <i>the</i> night came down again.	048.8
In <i>the</i> distance sank <i>the</i> coast in <i>the</i> dank	048.9
<i>The</i> twilight brought no ease from <i>the</i> hot	048.13
Inferno, to <i>the</i> waves	048.14
That almost hissed or <i>the</i> shimmering mist	048.15
While sick men stoked; <i>the</i> black hulk poked	048.17
Her bow toward <i>the</i> cleaner west	048.18
Till <i>the</i> engines failed and we lay there gaoled	048.19
By <i>the</i> legions of <i>the</i> pest.	048.20
Then ocean received <i>the</i> husks that we heaved	048.21
And one by one with <i>the</i> setting sun	048.23
<i>The</i> shadows slipped from our side.	048.24
As we strode <i>the</i> streets of Tyre	049.1
<i>The</i> city rang with joyful call	049.2

As we strode down <i>the</i> streets of Tyre.	049.7
<i>The</i> sun lay warm along our way,	049.8
A heady fragrance filled <i>the</i> air	049.9
From flowers strown upon <i>the</i> ground	049.10
<i>The</i> garlands from their brows unbound	049.12
<i>The</i> sun lay warm along our way.	049.14
Of those <i>the</i> days before <i>the</i> quest.	049.16
“Greetings!” I cried but in <i>the</i> throng	049.17
<i>The</i> face was lost and I had guessed	049.18
It knew me not from all <i>the</i> rest,	049.20
And everywhere <i>the</i> women flinging	049.23
<i>The</i> wreath, <i>the</i> garland, and <i>the</i> rose,	049.24
So few <i>the</i> days, so much that one could know,	050.1
So great <i>the</i> gap, and firmly barred <i>the</i> doors,	050.4
But still assail <i>the</i> deeper firmament.	050.14
Or purple, dear to children of <i>the</i> dust,	051.2
Yet do you leave <i>the</i> dark and lonely waste	051.5
Except <i>the</i> fair, faint dream of beauty slowly	051.9
<i>The</i> ever fresh design of your own fashion.	051.28
Of <i>the</i> dual flower that alone endures;	051.30
You, and you leave <i>the</i> aimless labyrinth	051.33
And Psyche hover on <i>the</i> summer air.	051.37
And sprites invisible attend <i>the</i> meeting,	051.38
And all <i>the</i> laughing nymphs that make earth fair;	051.39
<i>The</i> elements their four-fold essence send you,	051.41
In your steps on <i>the</i> wakened ways of earth	051.45
Oh love consummate in <i>the</i> flesh and spirit,	051.47
That doth <i>the</i> icon and the dream inherit,	051.48
That doth <i>the</i> icon and the dream inherit,	051.48
Then live! Live with <i>the</i> green, lush trees returning	051.50
To fulness in <i>the</i> drowsy summer noons,	051.51
Shine bright, ring out, attend <i>the</i> sweet assay	051.59
Of Hymen and <i>the</i> gods that watch your way.	051.63
A gray dusk mists <i>the</i> air	053.6
Of sun illumines <i>the</i> mouldy balustrades.	053.10
<i>The</i> three	053.14
All else is still <i>the</i> realm around,	053.17
To coffin. earth, <i>the</i> dead.	054.11
All <i>the</i> rottenness, I dread;	054.12
All <i>the</i> flesh on which fat worms have fed;	054.13
All <i>the</i> slime and mould that slowly spread	054.14
In my tomb beneath <i>the</i> ground,	054.17
When I felt through me spread <i>the</i> germ	054.26
I feel <i>the</i> worms that creep, creep, creep,	054.35
I feel <i>the</i> worms that leap	054.36
<i>The</i> harvest, and to revel deep	054.38
Stained is <i>the</i> coffin floor	054.46
And rotten to <i>the</i> very core,	054.50
Beyond <i>the</i> window’s tracery	055.1



Of arabesques <i>the</i> blood-red sun,	055.2
Out of <i>the</i> window's smouldering red	055.5
In all <i>the</i> years by time begun,	055.6
Her face has watched <i>the</i> dying sun.	055.8
She scans <i>the</i> shadows of her land,	055.9
<i>The</i> crimson, never-setting sun,	055.10
<i>The</i> blood-red waving wastes of sand	055.11
Ever <i>the</i> orb's fantastic glare	055.13
Meets <i>the</i> mysterious woman's stare	055.15
Beyond <i>the</i> lifetime of <i>the</i> sun.	055.20
Shadowy night and <i>the</i> world to cross—	056.1
Why are <i>the</i> marsh-weeds drooping low?	056.2
An unseen step on <i>the</i> creeping moss—	056.3
Why has <i>the</i> night-wind ceased to blow?	056.4
Shadowy night and <i>the</i> world to cross—	056.5
Never a light to mark <i>the</i> trail	056.6
But spectral flame on <i>the</i> puff-pod floss	056.7
And <i>the</i> stars in <i>the</i> drowning pools are pale.	056.8
Shadowy night and <i>the</i> world to cross—	056.9
Is it <i>the</i> willows shiver and sigh?	056.10
<i>The</i> tarns run red where <i>the</i> fen-fires toss—	056.11
Why do <i>the</i> mandrakes fear to die?	056.12
A worm that was born of <i>the</i> deep sea-slime,	057.3
Not a creature lived in all <i>the</i> land,	057.6
And <i>the</i> little red eyes in <i>the</i> serpent's head	057.7
And <i>the</i> slimy things of <i>the</i> slimy dead	057.9
Not a thing disputed <i>the</i> lordly worm	057.11
Where it lived and ruled in <i>the</i> endless gloom,	057.12
As deathless and old as <i>the</i> deathless sea,	057.17
And <i>the</i> worm is king for eternity,	057.19
But <i>the</i> musty tale can never be told	057.21
Of <i>the</i> realm that rose from stale sea-waves,	057.22
Of <i>the</i> white worm-king and <i>the</i> fat white fold,	057.23
Of <i>the</i> pulpy head that never grows old,	057.24
For <i>the</i> tale is <i>the</i> grave's.	057.25
She has yielded to <i>the</i> kiss of night,	058.1
On her brow <i>the</i> moonbeams lie as lace,	058.9
Bearing <i>the</i> world upon his broken shoulders,	059.2
<i>The</i> prehistoric huntsman in his grave,	059.3
Where <i>the</i> rock-fall caught him with a sad surprise	059.7
<i>The</i> vanished mists of time enshroud him, hide him;	059.14
Laughing, she flashes down <i>the</i> shifting tides of green,	060.1
Where <i>the</i> rippling waters ebb and flow between	060.3
<i>The</i> rocks on a sunken shore.	060.11
<i>The</i> rush of waves that seek in vain	060.18
To capture a breast, to hold <i>the</i> hair	060.19
<i>The</i> wind is wailing in <i>the</i> willow trees tonight;	061.1
<i>The</i> flitting figures gather in <i>the</i> pale moonlight	061.3
Phantasmal fire burns <i>the</i> band of sorcery,	061.9

<i>The</i> bat-things weave,	061.10
They are curious things that hide in <i>the</i> woods	062.1
And cower behind <i>the</i> black tree boles	062.2
Where <i>the</i> little lithe worm still tumbles and crawls,	062.4
And <i>the</i> echoing mirth of a sullen mutter,	062.6
And <i>the</i> dirge of a wind that whispers and dies	062.7
Over <i>the</i> treetops, under <i>the</i> boughs,	062.8
Cover <i>the</i> form whose hand still gropes.	062.10
With whispering steps through <i>the</i> wildwood grasses,	063.2
Like <i>the</i> ghost of an echoing note	063.3
Like <i>the</i> rustle of small	063.5
Like <i>the</i> sound of <i>the</i> sea or <i>the</i> rain,	063.9
Or vanishing leaves that drift off with <i>the</i> wind,	063.12
Is <i>the</i> dream as it dies.	063.14
<i>The</i> world is an opium-dream;	064.1
I am <i>the</i> sleeper	064.2
She will go in <i>the</i> cold moonlight	065.1
Over the dreaming grass;	065.2
To her tryst she will go in <i>the</i> night,	065.3
As <i>the</i> wind she will pass.	065.4
Through <i>the</i> still, sleeping glade	065.5
Of <i>the</i> woods to a spot forlorn,	065.6
She will move through <i>the</i> moveless shade	065.7
Where <i>the</i> trees form a little dark room:	065.10
She will halt where <i>the</i> moonrays trace	065.11
She will sink on <i>the</i> cold, cold ground,	065.13
On <i>the</i> old and grass-covered mound	065.15
Where he sleeps with <i>the</i> dead.	065.16
She will rest on <i>the</i> lawn;	065.18
She will dream as <i>the</i> night wanes slowly,	065.19
Till <i>the</i> coming of dawn.	065.20
Will watch while she waits on <i>the</i> stone;	065.22
She awakens with <i>the</i> dew yet cool upon her eyelids	066.1
She lifts her young faun face to greet <i>the</i> flushing sky, bids	066.3
Quiet hangs over all <i>the</i> world; in adoration	066.5
She waits <i>the</i> coming of <i>the</i> golden guest;	066.6
<i>The</i> sun's rim slides above <i>the</i> flaming, far horizon,	066.9
<i>The</i> radiant god ascends with warmth eternal,	066.10
And glowing brightlier, awakening seem <i>the</i> skies, on	066.11
She drinks <i>the</i> earthly and heavenly beauty of morning;	066.13
She hears <i>the</i> birds' glad rapture and singing glee;	066.14
Toward <i>the</i> sea.	066.16
I offer you <i>the</i> moan	067.3
<i>The</i> poppies of <i>the</i> dead	067.12
Death: I offer you <i>the</i> wealth	067.18
More fabulous than all <i>the</i> gems of fame.	067.23
<i>The</i> songs that Sappho sung	067.28
By Paphian maids in gardens swallowed of <i>the</i> sea;	067.30
<i>The</i> lips of Egypt, Troy,	067.31

<i>The vanished joy</i>	067.33
<i>The sound of ancient lutes</i>	067.35
<i>The glory of</i>	067.39
<i>The face that haunts your heart and mind.</i>	067.47
Blood-brother, boon companion to <i>the yew</i> ,	068.2
From having watched <i>the</i> dead rose petals strew	068.3
He wins <i>the</i> long awaited separation	068.9
Of flesh and spirit, and attains <i>the</i> crown	068.10
<i>The world of which no tale is handed down.</i>	068.14
He barricades himself against <i>the</i> world:	069.2
From towers topless as <i>the</i> realms of sleep	069.3
He scans <i>the</i> regions lying all around,	069.5
Or hunters canter shouting toward <i>the</i> moor.	069.8
Each vespertime, he wearies of <i>the</i> view	069.9
Then wanders onward while <i>the</i> shadows fall,	069.12
Until, once more, when mistily comes <i>the</i> morn,	069.13
He sees them ride, and hears <i>the</i> ringing horn.	069.14
As fearful as <i>the</i> haunts of <i>the</i> insane.	070.3
<i>The days for which the heart should be most grateful</i>	070.4
For in <i>the</i> midnight hours, when sleep descends,	070.9
And when I crossed <i>the</i> imperial weaving span	071.5
And so I soared on pinions of <i>the</i> night	071.9
Through mightier gulfs where still <i>the</i> purple rule	071.10
Out of a dusky corner came <i>the</i> stare	072.5
Along <i>the</i> walls dwelt living mummies, bound	072.7
<i>The head most strangely seemed like one I knew;</i>	073.1
My own <i>the</i> lineaments that seemed to be	073.6
Bloodless, <i>the</i> blind eyes of eternity,	073.7
<i>The mouth where something dark was trickling through.</i>	073.8
As all <i>the</i> years of Hercules' great labors,	073.10
<i>The head sprang high; but slashed by unseen sabers</i>	073.13
Slowly I climbed <i>the</i> worn old attic stairs	074.1
Then at <i>the</i> top I stood on magic squares	074.5
With signs unreadable, on each <i>the</i> shard	074.7
I watched them till, from out <i>the</i> greater dark,	074.9
<i>The swart hand crawled, through mid-air lengthening,</i>	074.10
And I drew back, but still <i>the</i> hand with stark,	074.11
I stroked <i>the</i> glistening webwork on its head.	075.2
<i>The strange cocoon, not living yet nor dead</i>	075.3
<i>The substance of it in the long ago.</i>	075.8
But all at once <i>the</i> shell of that cocoon	075.9
But something from <i>the</i> dark side of <i>the</i> moon	075.12
All substances and creatures from <i>the</i> bond	076.9
<i>The hands that wrought it vanished in its power,</i>	076.11
That streamed to join <i>the</i> nothingness beyond.	076.14
You drift upon <i>the</i> moonlight hovering near	077.3
How strange. How strangely empty is <i>the</i> room.	077.14
Progressing slowly underneath <i>the</i> door	078.2
And widening inch by inch along <i>the</i> floor	078.3

Aside. <i>The</i> flow turned toward me, and it kept	078.5
Before me, one closed portal, and <i>the</i> flow	078.10
<i>The</i> door must open, showing why <i>the</i> hue	078.13
Vast wings were flapping in <i>the</i> night. I heard	079.1
Them fill <i>the</i> air with measureless strong beat—	079.2
So huge <i>the</i> wings, I wondered what <i>the</i> bird	079.4
<i>The</i> dawn, when those great wings had made retreat;	079.7
For in <i>the</i> talons I was fast immured.	079.8
And when <i>the</i> talons loosened, I could see	079.11
<i>The</i> burning harpy eyes, head of a hag,	079.12
That beat <i>the</i> air to frenzy, dirges, knells.	080.2
I begged <i>the</i> gods to save me from such pain.	080.10
Then beating to <i>the</i> chambers of my brain	080.12
<i>The</i> answer came, where I in torment lay,	080.13
I knocked upon <i>the</i> portal till with clang	081.1
On long, metallic clang, <i>the</i> brazen door	081.2
Their mirthless muttering through <i>the</i> palace rang.	081.8
Past them <i>the</i> leopards led me on and on	081.9
Their enigmatic laughter filled <i>the</i> aisles;	081.12
<i>The</i> vacant halls were quiet as a tomb.	081.14
<i>The</i> fleshly flowers whispered avidly:	082.1
And all <i>the</i> little jeweled blades of grass	082.3
I looked across <i>the</i> great plain warily.	082.5
To seek, beneath <i>the</i> flower-heads, a path.	082.10
I saw <i>the</i> hungry flowers toward me crawl	082.12
A deep force pulls me toward <i>the</i> window-blind,	083.1
Some impulse urges me to raise <i>the</i> shade;	083.2
What are <i>the</i> dim dread images that bind	083.5
Me fearful? What <i>the</i> sight that I shall find?	083.8
I could not turn though fronted by <i>the</i> rack.	083.10
And so I slowly raise <i>the</i> shade to greet	083.11
Whatever on <i>the</i> other side should lie,	083.12
<i>The</i> leering of a huge and sightless eye.	083.14
Beyond <i>the</i> rack's red searing agony	084.9
It merely hinted of <i>the</i> coming week.	084.14
<i>The</i> sun stared on me like a blood-red eye,	085.5
In all this hideous land <i>the</i> only soul.	085.6
My bloodprints in <i>the</i> dead sand marked my trail.	085.10
To reach <i>the</i> haven I would never find.	085.12
For they were deathless hunters, I <i>the</i> dying.	085.14
They caught me in <i>the</i> wasteland in <i>the</i> west.	086.1
Tortures would mark <i>the</i> finish of my quest.	086.4
Back through <i>the</i> desert for those fiends to flay,	086.6
<i>The</i> dark, walled city slowly came in view,	086.9
<i>The</i> magic towers, <i>the</i> skyward thrusting spires,	086.10
<i>The</i> windows burning bright with eldritch fires;	086.11
<i>The</i> ebony gates, one savage curse I cried,	086.13
<i>The</i> chewed remains of something used for bait;	087.6
Around and see <i>the</i> comrades that are mine;	087.10

Beyond <i>the</i> violet, within <i>the</i> red?	088.2
That followed through <i>the</i> chamber where I fled.	088.6
Despairing cry. I crouched against <i>the</i> wall	088.9
<i>The</i> unknown color hostile in pursuit	088.12
That pierced <i>the</i> blackness of a starless sky	089.3
Across <i>the</i> rubble, creeping, crawling, gliding,	089.5
<i>The</i> face a group of eyes above a blur	089.12
With all <i>the</i> dreadful ceremonies of <i>the</i> grave	090.2
Who shambled down <i>the</i> midnight's empty pave	090.3
And of its flesh <i>the</i> rotten remnants gave	090.6
Its footsteps shuffling closer on <i>the</i> stone,	090.13
For I was its, that horror from <i>the</i> dead.	090.14
What followed me across <i>the</i> lifeless plain?	091.1
<i>The</i> rooted feet that walked with measured stride.	091.10
<i>The</i> branching arms that reached with taloned tips,	091.11
Throughout <i>the</i> sculptors' workshop, uncomplete	092.2
<i>The</i> naked torso of a goddess glowing	092.4
Breast tip a vine; <i>the</i> striding legs for feet	092.6
Had hooves, <i>the</i> arms no hands but splaying fall	092.7
Then came <i>the</i> rush of hoofbeats and, soft-pressed	092.12
Behind, <i>the</i> thirsting tips upon me, warm,	092.13
In silence absolute <i>the</i> lifeless land	093.1
Alone protruded from <i>the</i> desert sand,	093.4
Of knotty burls along <i>the</i> trunk, and clung	093.9
To every branch. <i>The</i> tree had long since died,	093.10
But all <i>the</i> strange and withered things still hung	093.11
All night I heard <i>the</i> tolling of a bell;	094.1
All night I heard <i>the</i> cadences of doom	094.2
Across <i>the</i> boiling seas' own muffled boom;	094.3
From sunken cities rose <i>the</i> solemn knell.	094.4
<i>The</i> waters mounted in one surge whose swell	094.5
Laid bare <i>the</i> mystery of <i>the</i> vast sea-tomb,	094.6
<i>The</i> tolling came like measures for a spell.	094.8
Then all <i>the</i> seas united with a roar	094.9
Engulfed again <i>the</i> riddles of <i>the</i> ocean;	094.11
<i>The</i> bell beneath <i>the</i> seas, beyond <i>the</i> shore.	094.12
Grew fainter in <i>the</i> silence of its grave;	094.13
I heard alone <i>the</i> surging tides in motion.	094.14
I dreamed <i>the</i> waters of <i>the</i> world had died,	095.1
<i>The</i> ocean beds were open now, and free,	095.2
And all strange things once covered by <i>the</i> sea	095.3
I saw <i>the</i> vales and mountains of <i>the</i> deep,	095.9
I saw <i>the</i> dwellers of <i>the</i> ocean night,	095.10
<i>The</i> weedy pastures and <i>the</i> drowned, <i>the</i> dead;	095.11
And in <i>the</i> fading vision of my sleep	095.12
I sink back in <i>the</i> pillows of my deep divan	096.8
With <i>the</i> lithe Persian,	096.9
I find no surcease in <i>the</i> unrelieving wine;	096.20
I clap, and at <i>the</i> sign	096.21

Come forth my slaves and eunuchs and <i>the</i> dancing girls:	096.22
I hear <i>the</i> music's plaintive sob, watch spins and whirls,	096.23
Burn incense till <i>the</i> fragrant air is odorous,	096.25
Quite overscents <i>the</i> room,	096.27
And of <i>the</i> empty dreams that were not worth desiring,	096.32
O Cyrenaya, take away <i>the</i> sweet, dark gum,	096.34
<i>The</i> green-flecked amber of your smoky-lidded eyes.	096.38
And sinuous, then I will raise you from <i>the</i> lowly	096.41
<i>The</i> kohl that shades your eyes, your breasts with henna tipped,	096.44
And melancholy, dream away <i>the</i> afternoon	096.56
Or quite agree—it's all <i>the</i> same; no virtues please	096.64
Me, and I sicken with <i>the</i> languid unsurcease	096.65
So muse I while <i>the</i> endless, aimless minutes wear	096.73
Till evetide falls, and <i>the</i> Muezzin call to prayer	096.77
<i>The</i> faithful, with far chaunting.	096.78
Allah! <i>the</i> kneeling figures in devotion pray,	096.80
Floats up, and bathes <i>the</i> burning air still shimmering,	096.86
And <i>the</i> cicadas sing,	096.87
And champak fragrance makes <i>the</i> drowsy senses swoon,	096.88
From somewhere in <i>the</i> distance voices fall and swell,	096.91
And faintly comes <i>the</i> echo of a traveler's song,	096.92
<i>The</i> roads to distant marts; and Allah's blessed foretell	096.94
Rich ends, and soft <i>the</i> tinkle of a camel's bell	096.95
Begins <i>the</i> journey long.	096.96
Into <i>the</i> moonlight, Cyrenaya, I would go	096.97
And leave behind me all <i>the</i> weary works of man,	096.98
And take <i>the</i> caravan	096.99
<i>The</i> outer-lands where all's a dream, and dream-winds blow	096.101
Fling wide <i>the</i> roses, ere <i>the</i> petals all be faded,	097.1
Drink deep <i>the</i> cup, ere thou canst drink no more;	097.2
Take, or <i>the</i> taking never will be thine;	097.6
Red roses in <i>the</i> overflowing wine.	097.8
Drink! For you'll soon have <i>the</i> earth for a cover!	098.1
Drink! For <i>the</i> joy of the winking wine!	098.2
Drink! For <i>the</i> red-stained lips of your lover!	098.3
Drink! For <i>the</i> night and <i>the</i> fruit of <i>the</i> vine!	098.4
Drink! For <i>the</i> pleasure, forget sad thinking!	098.5
Drink! For <i>the</i> flagon is full and deep!	098.6
Drink! For <i>the</i> sheer great joy of drinking!	098.7
<i>The</i> maid I love was buried long ago;	099.1
<i>The</i> dust of centuries lies on her head;	099.2
<i>The</i> endless silence of <i>the</i> endless dead;	099.6
She has been swallowed in <i>the</i> years' long flow.	099.8
Who can blame <i>the</i> mouth that sips	100.3
I have awakened in <i>the</i> fevered midnight noon,	101.1
In <i>the</i> breathless rapture of <i>the</i> scented dreamful air;	101.2
I am <i>the</i> night and <i>the</i> garden and all things swoon	101.3
In <i>the</i> mystical burning pallor of <i>the</i> moon	101.4
I walk in <i>the</i> steps where <i>the</i> Beloved and I held tryst;	101.6

<i>The hot, still air is sweet with heavy perfumes;</i>	101.7
By <i>the</i> breath of its shameless lips I am lightly kissed	101.8
<i>The</i> summer blooms.	101.10
Why do I shrink from <i>the</i> soft red mouths of roses	101.11
<i>The</i> garden is still with a fever that passes all name;	101.17
<i>The</i> monstrous spell of <i>the</i> night is an amorous cover	101.18
For <i>the</i> soft flowers awaiting <i>the</i> lips of <i>the</i> lover	101.19
For something unknown in <i>the</i> flamingly riotous masses	101.23
<i>The</i> Beloved is gone; I know not <i>the</i> way she has taken;	101.26
I am blind in <i>the</i> white embrace of <i>the</i> moon's hot stream;	101.27
I find no rest in <i>the</i> passions with which I am shaken,	101.28
<i>The</i> night grows dim and unreal and reeling: do I waken	101.29
<i>The</i> ruined relics of <i>the</i> ancient past,	102.6
<i>The</i> dying wonder of <i>the</i> world that is,	102.7
<i>The</i> soon-to-be-forgotten future days.	102.8
<i>The</i> trees, <i>the</i> birds, <i>the</i> fleeting springs, <i>the</i> years,	102.10
<i>The</i> mountains and <i>the</i> rivers whisper: Death.	102.11
And found, <i>the</i> one reality is Death.	102.13
And find, <i>the</i> one reality is Death.	102.15
<i>The</i> sum of all man knows, <i>the</i> sum of all	102.16
<i>The</i> years since Time began, <i>the</i> sum of thought,	102.17
<i>The</i> sum of hope and faith and life, <i>the</i> sum	102.18
Of all <i>the</i> stars and all <i>the</i> universe,	102.19
And all around, <i>the</i> weary corpses lie;	103.2
Around, and see <i>the</i> comrades that I had;	103.10
<i>The</i> worms with endless, spoiling flesh are glad.	103.14
Foul nightmare creatures peering through <i>the</i> air:	104.4
And from a dusky corner came <i>the</i> stare	104.5
Vast wings were flapping in <i>the</i> still night air;	105.1
<i>The</i> mandrakes moaned along <i>the</i> black lagoon,	105.3
And in <i>the</i> sky, there hung a baleful glare.	105.4
Out of <i>the</i> night, there came a shrill long scream,	105.9
And through <i>the</i> riven air, there harshly swept	105.10
<i>The</i> charnel sounds of awful slaughtering.	105.11
But from <i>the</i> sundered room I never crept—	105.13
That seemed to pour from where <i>the</i> horror stood;	106.6
And all <i>the</i> air was misty as a cloud.	106.8
I scarce could know <i>the</i> evil that I did;	106.11
<i>The</i> air from some vast stellar carnage bled	106.12
And veiled <i>the</i> shrieking shape in haze that had	106.13
And DOOM had fallen on <i>the</i> universe.	107.4
<i>The</i> heavens like a dead, colossal hearse	107.5
For Death <i>the</i> Conqueror at last was king;	107.9
Nor vestige of <i>the</i> worlds of old; and now,	107.13
Blessed be <i>the</i> dead for they are dead.	108.1
Blessed be <i>the</i> living for they will be dead.	108.2
Blessed be <i>the</i> unborn for they shall be dead.	108.3
Upon <i>the</i> crimson eve,	109.2
Deeply <i>the</i> folded roses	109.5

Sleep <i>the</i> dim night away	109.7
Grown faint, <i>the</i> winds drift slowly	109.9
Over <i>the</i> jeweled grass,	109.10
Rise in <i>the</i> pale starlight,	109.14
And voices shake <i>the</i> night	109.15
<i>The</i> worlds of sleep and waking,	109.17
And dreams become <i>the</i> real.	109.19
<i>The</i> real world dreams,	109.20
A music in <i>the</i> air,	109.22
<i>The</i> image and <i>the</i> fanes	109.38
Out of <i>the</i> well of <i>the</i> heart and <i>the</i> heart's recesses	110.1
Comes love, and all <i>the</i> beauty that love possesses,	110.2
A glow that develops and flows from <i>the</i> inner being	110.3
And illumines with mystical light <i>the</i> eyes unseeing.	110.4
I am awed that <i>the</i> moon and stars are so close to me.	110.6
O Love, <i>the</i> world so shadowy and dim	110.9
Murmurs <i>the</i> music of a magic hymn;	110.10
Is it <i>the</i> glow so magically bringing	110.11
To birth <i>the</i> song that all <i>the</i> spheres are singing?	110.12
So luminous, O Love, <i>the</i> shrine so holy,	110.13
So soft <i>the</i> sound that stirs <i>the</i> night so slowly,	110.14
It is <i>the</i> blessing of a Druid's prayer,	110.15
So faint <i>the</i> dream, O Love, and yet so fair.	110.16
A flame of <i>the</i> stars, Beloved, burns out of <i>the</i> far-flung spaces	111.1
Leaving <i>the</i> night more luminous than light of <i>the</i> moon;	111.2
Rippling <i>the</i> leaves that sleep in a moonless midnight noon.	111.4
Your eyes, Beloved, are filled with <i>the</i> beauty of strange stars glowing	111.5
In splendor of birth and dawning there where <i>the</i> worlds begin:	111.6
A wind from <i>the</i> spheres that through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
To make <i>the</i> unison of this half-heard overtone;	111.10
It is <i>the</i> ceaseless song that love began; unended,	111.11
We are one with <i>the</i> stars, Beloved, and witnessed <i>the</i> young sun's dawning	112.1
When light shone out of <i>the</i> mystical ebb and flow:	112.2
We have dwelt with new suns and watched <i>the</i> old stars die;	112.6
From <i>the</i> dust of forgotten worlds to whole new systems leaping	112.9
To birth, we have witnessed <i>the</i> past and present blend;	112.10
We have seen in <i>the</i> future time, and space, and <i>the</i> universe creeping	112.11
With weary steps to <i>the</i> old, original end.	112.12
We are deathless, O Love, and deific; we have known <i>the</i> wonder supernal:	112.13
We have been <i>the</i> dreamed-of, <i>the</i> dreamer, <i>the</i> fugitive dream:	112.14
We have found that only <i>the</i> dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	112.15
That nothing exists but <i>the</i> vision, <i>the</i> thought supreme.	112.16
Whom spells will fetter sleeping till <i>the</i> true	113.8
He who may lift <i>the</i> spell, and yet I seem	113.10
Content to know <i>the</i> image of <i>the</i> dream,	113.11



These are <i>the</i> things I love you for: <i>the</i> gray	114.1
So lovely with its skin so fair; <i>the</i> grace	114.3
That's natural artifice in you; <i>the</i> way	114.4
You move: <i>the</i> unexpected things you say;	114.5
Slow patterns in <i>the</i> air; <i>the</i> warm embrace	114.7
<i>The</i> subtle pleasure that you give to me,	114.10
<i>The</i> inner beauty I more deeply care	114.11
For, and <i>the</i> loveliness you watch so well.	114.12
Of beauty's rarest harvests, and <i>the</i> hours	115.6
You are <i>the</i> fairest of <i>the</i> lovely whom	116.1
For beauty of <i>the</i> mind, where, as on a loom	116.5
<i>The</i> spinning threads weave patterns rich and rare,	116.6
I love you for <i>the</i> charm earth gave to you,	116.9
I love you for <i>the</i> realms of endless view,	116.11
<i>The</i> lands no traveller ever found on earth;	116.12
I love you for <i>the</i> beauty all can see,	116.13
Your moods are dear to me, and all <i>the</i> ways	117.1
Reveal <i>the</i> symmetry that should be shown	117.4
To all <i>the</i> world; and dearer still are those	117.5
Arrays and disarrays <i>the</i> house contains,	117.6
<i>The</i> changing fancy and <i>the</i> careful rows	117.7
<i>The</i> artistry external, and I find	117.13
Encysted from <i>the</i> sight of other eyes;	119.2
Surely <i>the</i> loveliness that men say lies	119.3
<i>The</i> years away intended, but for leaping	119.5
Then blind, <i>the</i> favored ones; while I, more wise	119.7
Yield grace to only one, deny <i>the</i> rest?	119.11
That I confused <i>the</i> words you'd plainly spoken.	120.4
Who finds impersonal and calm <i>the</i> skies;	120.7
<i>The</i> deadly hardness of reality,	120.11
And overlook <i>the</i> underlying thrust,	121.3
What they are told, <i>the</i> falseness never find	121.7
Them, and <i>the</i> words so beautiful and sweet	121.9
Assume new meaning and become <i>the</i> prick	121.10
And naked lay <i>the</i> true design, <i>the</i> trick.	121.12
<i>The</i> acids would not matter, nor I rue	121.13
<i>The</i> fall of footsteps light and pantherine	122.1
<i>The</i> chance, <i>the</i> pattern, call it as one will,	122.5
<i>The</i> footsteps pantherine upon <i>the</i> ground.	122.14
For <i>the</i> winds that have blown,	123.2
And <i>the</i> days that are dead,	123.3
For <i>the</i> springs that are gone.	123.4
For <i>the</i> times that are over,	123.7
For <i>the</i> grain that is reaped	123.8
And <i>the</i> fallen sweet clover,	123.9
From <i>the</i> fury of living.	123.12
Only you, and <i>the</i> past, my dearest	123.19
Nor that thou roll away <i>the</i> mountain boulders	124.10
I ask for blankness and <i>the</i> dark, dark earth.	124.14

Out of <i>the</i> west, foul breezes sweep,	125.1
Out of <i>the</i> dark where <i>the</i> black moons creep,	125.2
With <i>the</i> breath of <i>the</i> web-faced things asleep	125.3
A ruby flares in <i>the</i> glistening sky,	125.5
In <i>the</i> marble palace, gold dwarfs cry,	125.6
In a marsh that even <i>the</i> water-snakes spurn,	125.9
Swart talons toward <i>the</i> ruby turn,	125.11
All night <i>the</i> blood-red ruby glares,	125.13
Before <i>the</i> palace a beacon flares,	125.14
But <i>the</i> spell-bound half-beasts lie in their lairs	125.15
Out of <i>the</i> sky, a black star shines,	125.17
From <i>the</i> palace, a marble monster whines,	125.18
On <i>the</i> throne a king for its worm-queen pines	125.19
Smooth is <i>the</i> liquid ink of <i>the</i> lake,	125.21
On its shore, mad emeralds burn in <i>the</i> brake,	125.22
Burn beneath <i>the</i> stagnant skies,	126.4
And <i>the</i> miles of rotten bogs.	126.8
Sucking sounds invade <i>the</i> night,	126.9
That dead body in <i>the</i> ooze.	126.12
With <i>the</i> fresher tracks of cloven	126.14
Are like <i>the</i> secret pools of Jupiter.	127.2
Is as <i>the</i> fall and rise of mist of myrrh.	127.5
Behind <i>the</i> amber lids they dimly dream,	127.7
Beyond <i>the</i> black beyond <i>the</i> stellar maze.	127.20
She liked <i>the</i> texture of a lily,	128.1
<i>The</i> sight of goblets cool and rounded,	128.2
<i>The</i> thought of Wilde in Piccadilly,	128.3
More modish than <i>the</i> current mode;	128.6
She often made <i>the</i> first down payment,	128.7
And for <i>the</i> rest, she owed, and owed.	128.8
<i>The</i> primrose path she rarely took	128.21
<i>The</i> lanes where hopeful virgins tumbled.	128.24
She reaped <i>the</i> whirlwind she had sown,	128.31
This is <i>the</i> Wedgwood she lifted, <i>the</i> saki she quaffed, her	129.1
Lips parting and closing over <i>the</i> draught her	129.2
There stand her books, <i>the</i> Willy Pogany Alice	129.5
Not too malicious; <i>the</i> strangeness of Harry Clarke's Poe;	129.7
And Machen to read when she thinks of <i>the</i> fabulous chalice.	129.8
<i>The</i> flagons and bottles and jars that cover her dresser	129.9
<i>The</i> midst of her things: a girdle, as though to chasten	129.14
<i>The</i> essence of her is here—but I wish she would hasten!	129.16
<i>The</i> little gods wait in <i>the</i> heart of <i>the</i> mountains,	130.1
<i>The</i> little gods dream an apocalyptic dream;	130.2
<i>The</i> little gods sleep by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.3
<i>The</i> little gods hide where <i>the</i> fen-fires gleam.	130.4
And ashes consume what <i>the</i> elders condemn.	130.8
<i>The</i> little gods then will tremble and waken	130.9
And rub out <i>the</i> granules of sleep from their eyes:	130.10
<i>The</i> little gods will answer their elders and rise.	130.12

<i>The little gods will walk from hill and from highlands,</i>	130.13
They will spew from <i>the sea</i> and climb from sunken islands,	130.15
<i>The little gods wait in the heart of the mountains,</i>	130.17
<i>The little gods dream their apocalyptic dream;</i>	130.18
And they hide in every lands where <i>the fen-fires</i> gleam.	130.20
I hear them in <i>the grass</i> when I am walking	131.1
Along <i>the summit island lanes</i> of shrubs and trees;	131.2
I hear them in <i>the rubble</i> of defaced land	131.5
I hear them in <i>the meadows</i> and in wasteland,	131.7
In all <i>the silences</i> that haunt a vacant room.	131.12
I hear them in <i>the spring rise</i> and in fall ways,	131.13
I hear them by <i>the lake shore</i> and at cliffs of stone;	131.14
I hear them in <i>the open</i> and in hallways,	131.15
Here at <i>the house</i> you dwelled	132.1
Here, by <i>the hand</i> you held	132.3
All <i>the least lines</i> that spelled	132.5
I am <i>the master</i> of each living thing,	133.2
I am <i>the huntsman</i> of each fleeing kind,	133.3
I am <i>the arrow of the cosmic mind,</i>	133.4
<i>The great Creator,</i>	133.10
I am <i>the empty brain</i>	133.18
I am sunlight on <i>the hill,</i>	133.20
I am <i>the fleeting dew,</i>	133.29
From <i>the riddle of the rib</i>	133.39
I rule <i>the earth</i>	133.42
From <i>the cry</i>	133.43
Of infant in <i>the crib</i>	133.44
Round <i>the bend,</i>	133.49
I am <i>the triumph</i> of all-seeing eye,	133.53
I am <i>the cinder</i> wiped away,	133.54
As <i>the unknown force</i> disposes	133.61
Of why <i>the plan</i>	133.70
Or know <i>the song</i>	133.71
<i>The legend saith: for each, the golden poppy blooms</i>	134.1
Now I, at dusk, beside <i>the wall</i> of ancient tombs,	134.4
Have seen <i>the golden poppy</i> spread its petals fair	134.5
<i>The legend saith: for each, nepenthe follows sorrow,</i>	134.7
<i>The golden poppy</i> glows in beauty with <i>the light</i>	134.11
<i>The legend saith: when each lone traveller</i> passes by,	134.13
<i>The golden petals</i> burn,	134.15
<i>The golden poppy</i> folds and each eternal I	134.16
Becomes that single soul, <i>the unity</i> beholden	134.17
<i>The legend saith: wherefor</i> does any legend matter?	134.19
<i>The true believer</i> makes his own faith all along	134.20
<i>The golden poppy</i> once again will grow to bloom	134.23
We listened to <i>the strange rain</i>	136.1
Falling on <i>the window-pane</i>	136.2
By <i>the luscious curtains</i> gleaming.	136.4
Strange songs filled <i>the air</i>	136.5

	From <i>the</i> one reciting there.	136.6
	On which <i>the</i> cool green rain gleams.	136.10
	Over all <i>the</i> tall wet grass.	136.12
	<i>The</i> names of all <i>the</i> Roman towns;	137.4
	<i>The</i> authors' names I know by rote,	137.5
	And to <i>the</i> students in my classes,	137.7
	Bright jewels on <i>the</i> knowledge tree.	137.18
	And think <i>the</i> words they drop are jewels.	138.2
	<i>The</i> coeds only get along	138.6
	And win <i>the</i> prof's eternal pity,	138.7
	<i>The</i> pedants utter strange conceits	138.9
	To prove <i>the</i> brilliance of their wits,	138.10
	<i>The</i> janitors would drip with knowledge,	138.20
	<i>The</i> very mice absorb their wisdom,	138.21
	And learn <i>the</i> use of "ge" and "isdem."	138.22
	Within <i>the</i> limits of his nose,	138.25
	<i>The</i> school was more than popular	140.5
	<i>The</i> monster gods wait in <i>the</i> heart of <i>the</i> mountains,	141.1
	<i>The</i> monster gods dream an apocalyptic dream;	141.2
	<i>The</i> monster gods sleep by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.3
	<i>The</i> monster gods hid where <i>the</i> fen-fires gleam.	141.4
	<i>The</i> elder gods have promised a day of returning	141.5
	And ashes consume what <i>the</i> elder gods condemn.	141.8
	<i>The</i> monster gods then will tremble and waken	141.9
	And rub out <i>the</i> granules of sleep in their eyes,	141.10
	<i>The</i> monster gods will answer <i>the</i> Ancient Ones and rise.	141.12
	<i>The</i> monster gods will walk then from hills and from highlands,	141.13
	They will spew from <i>the</i> sea and climb from sunken islands,	141.15
	<i>The</i> monster gods wait in <i>the</i> heart of <i>the</i> mountains,	141.17
	<i>The</i> monster gods dream an apocalyptic dream,	141.18
	And they hide in eerie lands where <i>the</i> fen-fires gleam.	141.20
	<i>The</i> cat on <i>the</i> fence, and world conditions,	142.4
	It's <i>the</i> break of day,	143.4
	And drew gas for <i>the</i> whole of Sauk City!	145.5
	Only do we who knew you feel <i>the</i> source,	146.8
	Here on <i>the</i> hillside by <i>the</i> great gnarled boughs	147.1
	Of oak <i>the</i> leaves fall in autumnal haze	147.2
	While over us <i>the</i> wind at twilight soughs,	147.3
	And past <i>the</i> winding river's end you gaze,	147.4
	Resting beneath <i>the</i> shadow curtain falling	147.5
	Down <i>the</i> far closure of <i>the</i> valley, sky,	147.6
	Whose whisper in <i>the</i> quiet darkness? Why	147.8
	And how and whence <i>the</i> steadfastness, <i>the</i> source?	147.9
	Now in <i>the</i> mind come messages unspoken,	147.10
	I take <i>the</i> bridgeway you already know.	147.14
Thee	Even as one who loves <i>thee</i> , Love,	004.3
	And I shall join <i>thee</i> , Myrrhiline,	004.43
	Unto the utter end I worship <i>thee</i> , beloved,	007.57
	I worship <i>thee</i> and ever worship more.	007.60

	Dreaming majestic dreams, I worship <i>thee</i>	008.3
	I have been made by <i>thee</i> idolatrous;	008.5
	I close <i>thee</i> , pure and rare as ivory,	008.6
	For <i>thee</i> , the gods a planet would destroy.	008.12
	Worship <i>thee</i> , knowing that I only dream.	008.14
	DEATH: I offer <i>thee</i> such dreams	012.1
	I offer <i>thee</i> the moan	012.3
	I offer <i>thee</i> the vague, vast Hadean domain	012.5
	For <i>thee</i> to reign.	012.6
	THE POET: I scorn <i>thee</i> , Death.	012.7
	Go! I can not bear <i>thee</i> , Go!	012.10
	THE POET: I scorn <i>thee</i> , Death.	012.17
	DEATH: I offer <i>thee</i> the wealth	012.18
	I offer <i>thee</i> phantasmal gems	012.22
	THE POET: I scorn <i>thee</i> , Death.	012.26
	DEATH: Oh Poet, these I offer <i>thee</i> :	012.27
	I offer <i>thee</i>	012.38
	THE POET: I scorn <i>thee</i> , Death.	012.43
	For this I offer <i>thee</i> :	012.45
	Oh Poet, this I offer <i>thee</i> ,	012.50
	Yet the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent glory and glow that relume <i>thee</i> ,	043.3
	I have riven all darkness to find <i>thee</i> .	043.5
	Like a priest at a shrine I adore <i>thee</i> ,	043.9
	I ask no comfort and no ease of <i>thee</i> ,	124.9
	"Oh hail to <i>thee</i> , and et to Brute;	137.27
Their	To <i>their</i> tomb.	002.16
	Beautiful maidens have <i>their</i> bed	004.25
	By the girls they gave <i>their</i> love.	004.28
	In <i>their</i> hidden othertime long fled.	006.4
	Living in <i>their</i> silence secrets whence no whisper	006.11
	Graven deep the riddle of <i>their</i> deep despair.	006.20
	Moonstruck, voiceless, yet <i>their</i> sorceress-eyes agleam,	006.22
	Lost amid <i>their</i> dreamlands, your captured phantoms dream.	006.24
	Yea, all the barren years that linger in <i>their</i> passing,	007.59
	<i>Their</i> flame and <i>their</i> tears;	009.22
	And in <i>their</i> solemn state,	012.14
	Upon <i>their</i> brows, forgotten girls were flinging	015.21
	To pagan Pan <i>their</i> passionate lips were singing	015.23
	Where ancient gods assuaged <i>their</i> lust consuming	015.27
	Where only the wind and the wide, waste meadows have <i>their</i> home,	020.5
	The white-caps and the foam <i>their</i> coronal.	020.8
	With torture on <i>their</i> burning spits.	030.48
	<i>Their</i> secrets will remain untold	030.51
	<i>Their</i> purple vision fade and die,	030.54
	The nectar of <i>their</i> chalice	033.5
	And the lotus of <i>their</i> leaven,	033.6
	Of <i>their</i> paradisaal heaven.	33.8
	And farther back, when worlds were in <i>their</i> dawning.	036.25

And twist <i>their</i> sinuous downward course—	038.10
When he finds <i>their</i> source?	038.12
<i>Their</i> gentle drapes enfold.	041.12
The garlands from <i>their</i> brows unbound	049.12
The elements <i>their</i> four-fold essence send you,	051.41
<i>Their</i> dripping tongues from my soft flesh that, old	054.24
Sick, still, and weary, while they ate <i>their</i> way;	054.29
<i>Their</i> festful riot in my rotting heap.	054.41
While creatures cower in <i>their</i> burrows, silent all,	061.5
<i>Their</i> wild eyes glare.	061.8
With <i>their</i> faces dissolved and deathly heads	062.3
And in <i>their</i> solemn state	067.14
Part human creatures creeping from <i>their</i> lair.	072.4
Were better than <i>their</i> hideous, measure wrongs.	080.8
<i>Their</i> mirthless muttering through the palace rang.	081.8
<i>Their</i> enigmatic laughter filled the aisles;	081.12
But when I passed and left them in <i>their</i> gloom,	081.13
And on my flesh <i>their</i> mouths, devouring, fall.	082.14
To burn, to break; <i>their</i> pleasure not to slay	086.7
But punish, since <i>their</i> power I dared to test.	086.8
And all around <i>their</i> other victims wait,	087.2
Like me uncertain of <i>their</i> final fate	087.3
Though they are broken too, and <i>their</i> flesh slit.	087.4
Another mass <i>their</i> hungry pet half-ate,	087.7
That force demonic brought its eyes <i>their</i> sheen.	090.8
They would not burn me quickly on <i>their</i> spit;	103.5
Would seize <i>their</i> prey and seek <i>their</i> cosmic lair?	105.8
All things <i>their</i> form reveal,	109.18
Were errors that have lost <i>their</i> hold on me.	120.14
<i>Their</i> ravage, if they had not come from you.	121.14
But the spell-bound half-beasts lie in <i>their</i> lairs	125.15
She is new each time that <i>their</i> contents grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12
<i>Their</i> elders have promised them a day of returning,	130.5
And rub out the granules of sleep from <i>their</i> eyes:	130.10
The little gods will answer <i>their</i> elders and rise.	130.12
The little gods dream <i>their</i> apocalyptic dream;	130.18
They also ought to know <i>their</i> Caesar,	137.23
They blandly sit upon <i>their</i> stools	138.1
That murmur to <i>their</i> sad-eyed pupils.	138.4
Especially when <i>their</i> knees are pretty.	138.8
To prove the brilliance of <i>their</i> wits,	138.10
Peopled with ghosts of <i>their</i> invention,	138.14
To illustrate <i>their</i> attitudes,	138.16
In <i>their</i> ideal, idyllic college,	138.19
The very mice absorb <i>their</i> wisdom,	138.21
Would chant <i>their</i> perfect lessons with 'm.	138.28
And Mr. Briggs would watch <i>their</i> English,	138.39
And rub out the granules of sleep in <i>their</i> eyes,	141.10
Them As the forgotten girls who placed <i>them</i> there.	004.60

Freeing <i>them</i> to follow passion's sorcery.	006.8
Solemn all you picture <i>them</i> , solemn and so luring,	006.17
Leave <i>them</i> to enchantment where you left <i>them</i> lingering	006.21
Waiting, watching till I come and join <i>them</i> where,	006.23
Through <i>them</i> and over <i>them</i> —what shall be found	038.3
And cast <i>them</i> for our footfall where	049.13
These, these are gone, nothing of <i>them</i> remains	051.8
Of <i>them</i> , bound, yet magnificently free;	051.60
And spoiling, lured <i>them</i> . But I could not squirm	054.25
I only sighed to feel <i>them</i> play	054.30
He sees <i>them</i> ride, and hears the ringing horn.	069.14
I watched <i>them</i> till, from out the greater dark,	074.9
<i>Them</i> fill the air with measureless strong beat—	079.2
Past <i>them</i> the leopards led me on and on	081.9
But when I passed and left <i>them</i> in their gloom,	081.13
I know that I'll by <i>them</i> be watched for ever	087.13
And in recurring deaths escape <i>them</i> never.	087.14
With ghostly winds that whisper to <i>them</i> , Awaken.	110.8
<i>Them</i> , and the words so beautiful and sweet	121.9
I listen, but I do not hear <i>them</i> fall,	122.13
Their elders have promised <i>them</i> a day of returning,	130.5
When post-historic revels will unfetter <i>them</i> ,	130.6
I hear <i>them</i> in the grass when I am walking	131.1
I hear <i>them</i> when no human voice is talking	131.3
I hear <i>them</i> in the rubble of defaced land	131.5
I hear <i>them</i> in the meadows and in wasteland,	131.7
I hear <i>them</i> wide awake or part way resting,	131.9
I hear <i>them</i> over thunder, and at midnight gloom;	131.10
I hear <i>them</i> when I am not even questing	131.11
I hear <i>them</i> in the spring rise and in fall ways,	131.13
I hear <i>them</i> by the lake shore and at cliffs of stone;	131.14
I hear <i>them</i> in the open and in hallways,	131.15
When post-historic revels will unfetter <i>them</i> ,	141.6
Themselves	
To any save <i>themselves</i> alone,	010.23
Then <i>Then</i> let us love tonight,	004.49
<i>Then</i> , on this paper now so blank and white,	025.5
And <i>then</i> I turned, and looked within your eyes,	034.16
<i>Then</i> only, from those vacant spaces driven,	036.39
Was the tribute <i>then</i> given in vain?	043.18
<i>Then</i> dreamlikely they uttered	045.17
And <i>then</i> passed by.	046.40
<i>Then</i> ocean received the husks that we heaved	048.21
<i>Then</i> flesh and spirit, unceasing springs, uncover—	051.26
<i>Then</i> live! Live in this dual love, partake	051.29
<i>Then</i> live! Live with the green, lush trees returning	051.50
Dawn breaks abroad; <i>then</i> happily she dances, turning	066.15
<i>Then</i> wanders onward while the shadows fall,	069.12
<i>Then</i> at the top I stood on magic squares	074.5

	<i>Then</i> beating to the chambers of my brain	080.12
	<i>Then</i> hurled me, shapeless, on a needle-bed.	084.8
	As of a lost and hungry child. <i>Then</i> die	089.7
	I saw it <i>then</i> , two trunks that fused as one,	091.9
	<i>Then</i> came the rush of hoofbeats and, soft-pressed	092.12
	<i>Then</i> all the seas united with a roar	094.9
	<i>Then</i> thousand ships and more; shapes great and wee	095.7
	And sinuous, <i>then</i> I will raise you from the lowly	096.41
	And when thy surfeit comes, <i>then</i> die! and die a-flinging	097.7
	And <i>then</i> they left me, lonely. lying where	103.13
	And <i>then</i> I felt a tongue or talon stroke	104.11
	<i>Then</i> blind, the favored ones; while I, more wise	119.7
	The little gods <i>then</i> will tremble and waken	130.9
	"Saturday night <i>then</i> , Miss Shere. What time?"	139.5
	The monster gods <i>then</i> will tremble and waken	141.9
	The monster gods will walk <i>then</i> from hills and from highlands,	141.13
	<i>Then</i> away, away,	143.3
There	<i>There</i> will never be rapture nor passion like ours, our bond shall not sever	003.39
	For a little while, <i>there</i> is light,	004.32
	As the forgotten girls who placed them <i>there</i> .	004.60
	<i>There</i> will be,	004.81
	Though nothing visible is <i>there</i>	010.6
	Yet everywhere, in every region, <i>there</i> was nought	013.11
	<i>There</i> came a sound: Was it a song of gladness	015.33
	<i>There</i> is a rush of hooves in the break of dawn;	015.46
	<i>There</i> touches his body lightly a shiver,	018.5
	Beyond the rocks <i>there</i> are fair bodies with long tresses,	020.1
	And <i>there</i> are pale, fair faces calling for caresses	020.3
	<i>There</i> are strange eyes that beckon, white breasts and bodies crying	020.9
	And on the salt sea-wind <i>there</i> comes a wild, sweet sighing	020.11
	For the grape's red juice <i>there</i> is just one use—	022.7
	Was <i>there</i> a goddess in the days of old,	027.1
	I do not know. <i>There</i> is an ache that fills	027.9
	<i>There</i> is a language I would fain employ,	028.1
	And after this, <i>there</i> came to me one green	029.1
	And of his face, <i>there</i> was no vestige seen,	029.5
	And of that thing <i>there</i> came to me a fear	029.9
	<i>There</i> is magic, <i>there</i> is splendor	033.17
	In your eyes, <i>there</i> is rapture	033.18
	We left her far more quiet body lying <i>there</i> :	035.7
	And end, <i>there</i> too I sought.	036.16
	<i>There</i> was never love greater than mine, so destroying, so ravaging, ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
	<i>There</i> is a faint, far rapture of birds in the breathless beauty of dawn,	044.1
	<i>There</i> is a stir of wakening winds that whisper across the lawn.	044.2
	Oh love, <i>there</i> is terror and pity and peace in the gray soft luminous mist,	044.5
	<i>There</i> where the gnarled limbs twisted	045.1



On the cities sleeping <i>there</i>	047.9
<i>There</i> could not be so still a sea	048.11
Till the engines failed and we lay <i>there</i> gaoled	048.19
<i>There</i> was none before you,	052.1
<i>There</i> will be none after.	052.2
<i>There</i> will spring no laughter	052.5
For <i>there</i> will come none after,	052.8
<i>There</i> are no eyes to see,	053.11
<i>There</i> lived and <i>there</i> ruled on a crumbling throne	057.2
<i>There</i> is pressure on her blood-red lips,	058.5
<i>There</i> , ringed with dark trees holy,	065.17
Discovering <i>there</i> an equal leaden hue,	069.11
<i>There</i> where I wandered, purple shadows ran	071.1
As if <i>there</i> never were an end in store.	078.7
Now here, now <i>there</i> I fled; still on it swept.	078.8
As I remember, <i>there</i> were clanging gongs	080.1
As I remember, <i>there</i> were flaming tongs	080.5
Sheer cliff and rockfall miles below. <i>There</i> , sliding	089.4
And after this, <i>there</i> came to me one green	090.1
<i>There</i> lay a bed of shells and bones; I spied	095.5
But what is <i>there</i> in wealth? In treasure what but treasure?	096.17
<i>There</i> is no picture of her dear dead face,	099.10
They left me also rotten corpses <i>there</i>	103.11
<i>There</i> were great cobwebs hanging everywhere,	104.1
And <i>there</i> were living, ancient mummies bound	104.7
And yet I could not move. <i>There</i> came a creak,	104.10
And in the sky, <i>there</i> hung a baleful glare.	105.4
Out of the night, <i>there</i> came a shrill long scream,	105.9
And through the riven air, <i>there</i> harshly swept	105.10
<i>There</i> was a red, raw dripping thing that mowed	106.1
<i>There</i> was a shape, on which a scarlet flood	106.3
<i>There</i> was a sound, gigantically loud,	106.5
<i>There</i> was a crackle as of blazing wood,	106.7
Of death itself, <i>there</i> now was left no trace,	107.3
In splendor of birth and dawning <i>there</i> where the worlds begin:	111.6
I know <i>there</i> are no princesses, but you	113.1
If in your head or heart, <i>there</i> were not room	116.4
<i>There</i> is a room, Beloved, that you'll inherit;	118.1
<i>There</i> will be none with you to help you share it,	118.3
An emptiness not knowing you are <i>there</i> .	118.8
What they appeared. But <i>there</i> are some so blind	121.5
So long as <i>there</i> was never danger;	128.14
Fingers raised; <i>there</i> hangs her mirror—poor mirror—	129.3
<i>There</i> stand her books, the Willy Pogany Alice	129.5
Tall candles <i>there</i> were dreaming	136.3
From the one reciting <i>there</i> .	136.6
Like a steak half roasted <i>there</i> .	136.8
Why, <i>there</i> each young M.A. would go to,	138.36
<i>There</i> was a young woman I know	144.1

	<i>There</i> always was farther to go.	144.5
	<i>There</i> was a young man—such a pity!—	145.1
Therefor	<i>Therefor</i> am I, with what I have, content,	050.13
Thereof	More crazed by all the amorous joys <i>thereof</i> ; With mystic earth, <i>thereof</i> for ever choking,	007.26 068.5
There's	<i>There's</i> one small shape that mews upon a spit;	087.5
Thereupon	And when I saw these titans, <i>thereupon</i>	081.11
These	Orchids, lilies grow exotic in <i>these</i> drawings, DEATH: Oh Poet, <i>these</i> I offer thee:	006.1 012.27
	<i>These, these</i> are gone, nothing of them remains	051.8
	Are <i>these</i> shadows, now, like finger-tips,	058.7
	Death: Oh Traveler, <i>these</i> I offer you:	067.27
	And when I saw <i>these</i> titans, thereupon	081.11
	<i>These</i> charnel horrors made me sick and weak,	104.9
	<i>These</i> are the things I love you for: the gray	114.1
	<i>These</i> things I love, yet words can never tell	114.9
	Are <i>these</i> bright ways foredue to that one whom	118.11
	That you make <i>these</i> to that a sacrifice,	118.13
	That says, <i>These</i> things shall be, and they are so:	122.6
	We listened to <i>these</i> strange tall dreams	136.9
	None of <i>these</i> things can bother me	142.9
They	By the girls <i>they</i> gave their love.	004.28
	<i>They</i> dwell in dying Mandrikor	010.1
	<i>They</i> dwell in wasteland and in night.	010.5
	Thine eyes were stricken when <i>they</i> saw	030.21
	<i>They</i> passed the land where flowers gnaw	030.23
	<i>They</i> gazed on stars that now are dust,	030.33
	<i>They</i> gorged on wonders vanished, dead.	030.34
	<i>They</i> saw Mercurial cities rust	030.35
	<i>They</i> saw the mighty Atthla fall	030.37
	And when <i>they</i> oped <i>they</i> could not find	030.43
	A star <i>they</i> knew before it came.	030.44
	For <i>they</i> are blinded with the glut	030.55
	Moon, if moon-made <i>they</i> , those drifting shapes	045.14
	Then dreamlikely <i>they</i> uttered	045.17
	From heat and plague as <i>they</i> died,	048.22
	For all things die, but <i>they</i> die most regretful	051.15
	But <i>they</i> whose life was barren are most fretful,	051.17
	And <i>they</i> who merely lived are first to sigh:	051.18
	Sick, still, and weary, while <i>they</i> ate their way;	054.29
	At me and slyly chuckle while <i>they</i> keep	054.40
	<i>They</i> found him deep within an ancient cave	059.1
	<i>They</i> are curious things that hide in the woods	062.1
	<i>They</i> clamped hot irons on my throbbing head;	084.1
	<i>They</i> poured fresh acid on my blinding eyes;	084.2
	<i>They</i> added madness to my frantic cries	084.3
	<i>They</i> slit me till a hundred new wounds bled;	084.5
	<i>They</i> burned me, bound me with deep-knotted ties;	084.6

	<i>They</i> crushed me, broke me till I could not rise,	084.7
	Though <i>they</i> , with cruel joy, had given me	084.12
	Though <i>they</i> who tortured me were far behind,	085.9
	For <i>they</i> were deathless hunters, I the dying.	085.14
	<i>They</i> caught me in the wasteland in the west.	086.1
	<i>They</i> dragged me back with never pause for rest.	086.5
	Now <i>they</i> have buried me in this dark pit,	087.1
	Though <i>they</i> are broken too, and their flesh slit.	087.4
	<i>They</i> gave me back my eyes so I could peer	087.9
	<i>They</i> left me morsels, curious and queer,	087.11
	Now <i>they</i> have buried me in this dark pit,	103.1
	<i>They</i> know that it will take me years to die,	103.3
	<i>They</i> would not burn me quickly on their spit;	103.5
	<i>They</i> left to me my eyes, so I could stare	103.9
	<i>They</i> left me also rotten corpses there	103.11
	And then <i>they</i> left me, lonely, lying where	103.13
	Were <i>they</i> strange creatures from Outside that soon	105.7
	Blessed be the dead for <i>they</i> are dead.	108.1
	Blessed be the living for <i>they</i> will be dead.	108.2
	Blessed be the unborn for <i>they</i> shall be dead.	108.3
	Than <i>they</i> , sow seeds for harvests of no reaping.	119.8
	I answer—if <i>they</i> love me in my fashion,	119.12
	What <i>they</i> appeared. But there are some so blind	121.5
	What <i>they</i> are told, the falseness never find	121.7
	Their ravage, if <i>they</i> had not come from you.	121.14
	That says, These things shall be, and <i>they</i> are so:	122.6
	Behind the amber lids <i>they</i> dimly dream,	127.7
	For she paid half, when <i>they</i> went Dutch,	128.19
	<i>They</i> will spew from the sea and climb from sunken islands,	130.15
	From time-gulfs and planes of space <i>they</i> will glide.	130.16
	<i>They</i> sleep a long sleep by faëry's phantom fountains,	130.19
	And <i>they</i> hide in eery lands where the fen-fires gleam.	130.20
	For <i>they</i> are life and love to me,	137.17
	<i>They</i> also ought to know their Caesar,	137.23
	<i>They</i> blandly sit upon their stools	138.1
	And think the words <i>they</i> drop are jewels.	138.2
	Instead, <i>they</i> sound like Major Hooples	138.3
	<i>They're</i> always right, <i>they</i> can't be wrong,	138.5
	<i>They</i> paid him to seduce 'em!	140.12
	<i>They</i> will spew from the sea and climb from sunken islands,	141.15
	From time-gulfs and planes of space <i>they</i> will glide.	141.16
	<i>They</i> sleep a long sleep by Faëry's phantom fountains,	141.19
	And <i>they</i> hide in eerie lands where the fen-fires gleam.	141.20
	Till with derrick <i>they</i> capped him,	145.3
They're	Or else <i>they're</i> much more dumb than geese are.	137.24
	<i>They're</i> always right, they can't be wrong,	138.5
Thick	The sands of time are <i>thick</i> , the days march slow;	007.46
	In my own decomposition. <i>Thick</i> white worms have lolled	054.23
Thickened		

	The shadows <i>thickened</i> , but a blaze illuming	015.25
Thieves	Emily Post, and <i>thieves</i> in state;	142.5
Thigh	I can not move a <i>thigh</i> ,	054.5
Thin	Barren or fertile, rich or <i>thin</i> and poor, Of this fresh pool of <i>thin</i> and brilliant blue.	069.6 078.14
Thine	<i>Thine</i> eyes that for strange raptures yearn, With lips that to <i>thine</i> own lips burn, But in <i>thine</i> arms, Myrrhiline, <i>Thine</i> eyes were at the avatar <i>Thine</i> eyes were old when God was born, Valerian, <i>thine</i> eyes were sick <i>Thine</i> eyes were stricken when they saw <i>Thine</i> eyes, Valerian, are full Valerian! <i>Thine</i> eyes are filled Valerian! <i>Thine</i> eyes are old Valerian! <i>Thine</i> eyes shall shut, Of <i>thine</i> eyes holdeth me. Is it <i>thine</i> that shall weaken and wane? And the form that it covers is <i>thine</i> . Take, or the taking never will be <i>thine</i> ;	004.6 004.77 004.80 030.5 030.9 030.13 030.21 030.25 030.45 030.49 030.53 032.2 043.20 043.36 097.6
Thing	My mind with longings for some ancient <i>thing</i> , Some <i>thing</i> I find not though I ever seek. And every sound a <i>thing</i> of lyric joy. And of that <i>thing</i> there came to me a fear Not a <i>thing</i> disputed the lordly worm Of some imprisoned <i>thing</i> with old despairs. And of that <i>thing</i> swept over me a fear No moving <i>thing</i> , no blade of grass. One tree My face was eaten by a red, huge <i>Thing</i> . There was a red, raw dripping <i>thing</i> that mowed Contained no thought or dust of <i>thing</i> or race; Neither <i>thing</i> will walk again. I am the master of each living <i>thing</i> ,	027.10 027.11 028.4 029.9 057.11 074.8 090.9 093.3 105.14 106.1 107.6 126.16 133.2
Things	<i>see also</i> Bat-Things That murmur of <i>things</i> that wane, Thou art loveliest of the <i>things</i> I know; Dearest of all dear <i>things</i> that I possess. Rest, with the dear <i>things</i> lying Unbodied <i>things</i> hold silent sway All <i>things</i> that thou dost love, All <i>things</i> that thou wouldst know. I weary of the old monotony of <i>things</i> ; All men, all <i>things</i> , all hopes, my burning dreams of fire; Upon the moon, I'd show, strange <i>things</i> that moan, Phantasmal <i>things</i> of beauty and of death, To paint the <i>things</i> I never shall relate. And pass, as all <i>things</i> pass, deeming the dumb The death of pale-green bloated <i>things</i> . The <i>things</i> that mirthful wizards killed	001.10 004.40 008.8 009.3 010.10 012.41 012.42 013.1 013.6 025.7 025.10 025.14 026.3 030.12 030.47

I searched the years that hold all <i>things</i> immortal	036.17
I watched on earth the littler <i>things</i> around;	036.44
I will not find it till all <i>things</i> shall cease,	036.58
All <i>things</i> died in my black might,	046.7
For all <i>things</i> die, but they die most regretful	051.15
That flowered not, and all <i>things</i> weep to die,	051.16
Live with all <i>things</i> of earth and airy splendor,	051.54
And the slimy <i>things</i> of the slimy dead	057.9
They are curious <i>things</i> that hide in the woods	062.1
Murmur of all <i>things</i> that wane,	063.10
All <i>things</i> that you might love,	067.41
All <i>things</i> that you would know.	067.42
Where all <i>things</i> are, yet are not; time and space	070.11
Impalpable, a brain-shaped <i>thing</i> of dread,	088.3
But all the strange and withered <i>things</i> still hung	093.11
And all strange <i>things</i> once covered by the sea	095.3
Now I am bored with all <i>things</i> brief and transitory,	096.1
Now no <i>things</i> interest me,	096.3
<i>Things</i> of small worth to me.	096.18
Now I am bored with all <i>things</i> present, all <i>things</i> olden,	096.55
With all <i>things</i> disagree,	096.63
I know that nothing is worth while, all <i>things</i> are quite	096.67
Futile, futility as well; that all <i>things</i> wane,	096.68
I am the night and the garden and all <i>things</i> swoon	101.3
All <i>things</i> are symbols of eternal death—	102.5
And awful <i>things</i> were lying all around—	104.2
Upon all <i>things</i> of life and time and space;	107.2
Where Death in death all <i>things</i> did not immerse.	107.8
All <i>things</i> their form reveal,	109.18
And fair <i>things</i> yet more fair,	109.23
These are the <i>things</i> I love you for: the gray	114.1
You move: the unexpected <i>things</i> you say;	114.5
These <i>things</i> I love, yet words can never tell	114.9
For <i>things</i> external, but of higher worth,	116.10
For you have taught a thousand <i>things</i> to me,	120.10
That says, These <i>things</i> shall be, and they are so:	122.6
With the breath of the web-faced <i>things</i> asleep	125.3
The midst of her <i>things</i> : a girdle, as though to chasten	129.14
And other such-like <i>things</i> as that is	137.15
Are <i>things</i> that never ought to bore 'em.	137.22
None of these <i>things</i> can bother me	142.9
Restoring all <i>things</i> lost and small <i>things</i> broken.	147.12
Thing's Anguish of some lost <i>thing's</i> cry or call	045.10
Think Or <i>think</i> that those sweet words were meant to be	121.4
And <i>think</i> the words they drop are jewels.	138.2
For surely none would <i>think</i> of spurning	138.37
Thinking	
Drink! For the pleasure, forget sad <i>thinking</i> !	098.5
Deep loving, dark <i>thinking</i> ,	123.14

Thinks	And Machen to read when she <i>thinks</i> of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
Thinned	Like the rows of poppies scattered and <i>thinned</i> ,	001.11
	Like foam in a tempest scattered and <i>thinned</i>	063.11
Thirsting		
	Behind, the <i>thirsting</i> tips upon me, warm,	092.13
This	For <i>this</i> I offer thee:	012.45
	Oh Poet, <i>this</i> I offer thee,	012.50
	I turn to <i>this</i> ,	016.2
	Then, on <i>this</i> paper now so blank and white,	025.5
	For songs as wondrous as <i>this</i> wondrous dream,	028.11
	And after <i>this</i> , there came to me one green	029.1
	And still for <i>this</i> one dream all else forsaking	036.59
	I know <i>this</i> all I ever will be knowing:	036.63
	Thou hast given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought	
	me <i>this</i> feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	<i>This</i> hill, haunted by a deathly spell,	045.6
	Of those who came to praise <i>this</i> day	049.3
	Nor ever have; and since <i>this</i> mortal bond	050.11
	Then live! Live in <i>this</i> dual love, partake	051.29
	What did he seek, <i>this</i> wayfarer of old?	059.9
	To <i>this</i> he gives his only adoration,	068.13
	Make <i>this</i> your home for I will make it yours;	077.10
	Of <i>this</i> fresh pool of thin and brilliant blue.	078.14
	<i>This</i> being's face is soft, he shall not pass;	082.2
	<i>This</i> never ending night of mounting pain,	084.13
	In all <i>this</i> hideous land the only soul.	085.6
	Now they have buried me in <i>this</i> dark pit,	087.1
	And after <i>this</i> , there came to me one green	090.1
	When of <i>this</i> pastime tiring.	096.33
	Enchantment grows in <i>this</i> soft after-nightfall noon,	096.89
	Now they have buried me in <i>this</i> dark pit,	103.1
	I am awed, O Love, at knowing <i>this</i> mystery,	110.5
	To make the unison of <i>this</i> half-heard overtone;	111.10
	Differed so, each from each, and <i>this</i> one more	115.7
	Though <i>this</i> were Paradise, and Paradise	115.9
	Now wherefor do you make <i>this</i> larger room	118.9
	Surely <i>this</i> beauty was not meant for keeping	119.1
	In <i>this</i> sweet earthly house was not for sleeping	119.4
	<i>This</i> do I want.	123.20
	I bow beneath <i>this</i> fruitless unattaining,	124.1
	I come, weary yet bearing still <i>this</i> load.	124.8
	<i>This</i> is the Wedgwood she lifted, the saki she quaffed, her	129.1
	Upon my tomb, <i>this</i> legend bold:	137.26
	And in <i>this</i> pedagogic cloister,	138.23
	If <i>this</i> were done to Minnesota,	138.35
Thorns	With <i>thorns</i> of loathing on a fevered brow?	026.8
Those	Within <i>those</i> precincts of the spectral night's	011.15
	I peered amid <i>those</i> waters black and still.	011.21
	What forms were <i>those</i> that through the forest sleeping	015.17

	From all the hate of all <i>those</i> bitter scars.	024.8
	Itself from horror at <i>those</i> eyes' blind sheen.	029.8
	The scattered symbols of <i>those</i> closing pages	036.35
	Then only, from <i>those</i> vacant spaces driven,	036.39
	In <i>those</i> mysterious lands and alien places	036.45
	Her face is sweeter than <i>those</i> fabled places	041.3
	Moon, if moon-made they, <i>those</i> drifting shapes	045.14
	From the stricken hosts of <i>those</i> plague-filled coasts	048.1
	Of <i>those</i> who came to praise this day	049.3
	Of <i>those</i> the days before the quest.	049.16
	As I went onward toward <i>those</i> upper lairs.	074.4
	The dawn, when <i>those</i> great wings had made retreat;	079.7
	<i>Those</i> glittering swords that shone like splintered glass,	082.6
	Back through the desert for <i>those</i> fiends to flay,	086.6
	And from <i>those</i> giant caverns' lifted gloom	094.7
	Or if, beneath <i>those</i> warmer, clearer skies,	099.12
	And still <i>those</i> vast wings beat that sullen tune;	105.6
	To all the world; and dearer still are <i>those</i>	117.5
	To <i>those</i> that bless, and by my charm, are blessed.	119.14
	Or think that <i>those</i> sweet words were meant to be	121.4
Thou	<i>Thou</i> shalt die,	004.1
	So shalt <i>thou</i> thy beauty lend	004.12
	And <i>thou</i> shalt go;	004.15
	<i>Thou</i> shalt lie.	004.24
	<i>Thou</i> art beautiful, Myrrhiline,	004.39
	<i>Thou</i> art loveliest of the things I know;	004.40
	But even <i>thou</i> , Oh Myrrhiline,	004.41
	When <i>thou</i> at the breasts of thy mistress art slaking	005.1
	When <i>thou</i> thy pleasure and joy art taking,	005.5
	The years and love are gone, and <i>thou</i> art gone, beloved,	007.53
	<i>Thou</i> art as lovely as that ancient queen	008.9
	As <i>thou</i> hast never known;	012.2
	All things that <i>thou</i> dost love,	012.41
	All things that <i>thou</i> wouldst know.	012.42
	Hast <i>thou</i> forgot	012.46
	And <i>thou</i> hast known the azure mist	030.17
	<i>Thou</i> hast given me passion, desire, and flame; <i>thou</i> hast brought	
	me this feverous love to consume me,	043.1
	Art <i>thou</i> only a phantom before me,	043.11
	<i>Thou</i> hast webbed me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul;	
	is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	I am drugged with delirium, burning with beauty, intoxicate,	
	meshed in the love <i>thou</i> hast sown,	043.26
	<i>Thou</i> hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment	
	ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
	Drink deep the cup, ere <i>thou</i> canst drink no more;	097.2
	Nor that <i>thou</i> roll away the mountain boulders	124.10
	Nor that <i>thou</i> give my sightless eyes to see,	124.12
Though	<i>Though</i> we die.	003.40

	<i>Though</i> nothing visible is there	010.6
	The greatest riddle and <i>though</i> vassal claimed the vassalage	014.35
	As <i>though</i> sly Pan had used his pipes to capture	015.11
	Some thing I find not <i>though</i> I ever seek.	027.11
	<i>Though</i> ye colours pass, <i>though</i> his limbs be fleet,	046.47
	That I am weary <i>though</i> I've gone not far,	050.5
	What <i>though</i> you walk by Mammon unattended,	051.1
	What <i>though</i> one kingdom each of you forsake,	051.31
	I could not move <i>though</i> mind and spirit broke.	072.14
	And I, <i>though</i> struggling, in that selfsame hour	076.12
	And <i>though</i> you never talk (do you have tongue?)	077.11
	<i>Though</i> endlessly we traversed far abysses,	079.9
	<i>Though</i> singly impotent, might be in mass	082.7
	I could not turn <i>though</i> fronted by the rack.	083.10
	<i>Though</i> they, with cruel joy, had given me	084.12
	<i>Though</i> they who tortured me were far behind,	085.9
	<i>Though</i> they are broken too, and their flesh slit.	087.4
	I struggled onward <i>though</i> my strength was spent	091.3
	Me hope. I fell, <i>though</i> flesh itself be rent	091.7
	Caresses, <i>though</i> I find slight joy in amorous	096.11
	<i>Though</i> none is lovelier	096.51
	<i>Though</i> all my days were added one by one,	115.1
	<i>Though</i> every day were filled with benison	115.3
	<i>Though</i> every hour were rich with a great store	115.5
	<i>Though</i> this were Paradise, and Paradise	115.9
	And waited, wondered, <i>though</i> I did not know...	122.8
	The midst of her things: a girdle, as <i>though</i> to chasten	129.14
	And <i>though</i> all poppy seeds in final chaos scatter,	134.22
	<i>Though</i> I know that you are pretty,	135.4
Thought	And find that what I <i>thought</i> so great is but	016.3
	Before a vaster deep beyond all <i>thought</i> ,	036.14
	To be, I <i>thought</i> to find in nearer faces	036.47
	I <i>thought</i> I heard the eerie	045.9
	One <i>thought</i> more torturing usurped my brain,	084.10
	A <i>thought</i> my tongueless mouth could never speak;	084.11
	I <i>thought</i> ironic laughter passed me by.	085.8
	The years since Time began, the sum of <i>thought</i> ,	102.17
	Contained no <i>thought</i> or dust of thing or race;	107.6
	That nothing exists but the vision, the <i>thought</i> supreme.	112.16
	<i>Thought</i> fashions worlds that earth can never share,	116.7
	The <i>thought</i> of Wilde in Piccadilly,	128.3
Thoughts		
	Our <i>thoughts</i> will be more sad than death is	039.4
	Do light <i>thoughts</i> in a light heart dwell,	042.7
	He had dreams and <i>thoughts</i> of just	046.15
	She claimed that <i>thoughts</i> , not deeds, pervert you—	128.27
	Her <i>thoughts</i> and deeds alike were shoddy.	128.28
Thousand		
	For many a <i>thousand</i> leagues around	010.9



	A <i>thousand</i> and a <i>thousand</i> years ago,	012.40
	What did it matter a <i>thousand</i> years ago	026.1
	What will it matter a <i>thousand</i> years from now	026.5
	A <i>thousand</i> million years ago,	030.38
	Since ten <i>thousand</i> years ago.	047.10
	A <i>thousand</i> and a <i>thousand</i> years ago,	067.40
	Of lunar sorcerers; a <i>thousand</i> hells	080.7
	Then <i>thousand</i> ships and more; shapes great and wee	095.7
	A <i>thousand</i> and a <i>thousand</i> years have fled;	099.7
	For you have taught a <i>thousand</i> things to me,	120.10
	To forty <i>thousand</i> species, Woman	140.9
Thrall	Demonic revel holds dark, writhing forms in <i>thrall</i> ,	061.7
Threads	The spinning <i>threads</i> weave patterns rich and rare,	116.6
Three	The <i>three</i>	053.14
Thrice	Crowned <i>thrice</i> with cypress, endless times with laurel,	068.1
Thrill	Never again will a dead girl <i>thrill</i>	004.66
Throat	From a nightingale's golden <i>throat</i> ,	001.4
	A passionate burst of song from a golden <i>throat</i> ,	021.1
	A golden <i>throat</i> , a golden song that fail—	021.7
	From a meadowlark's passionate <i>throat</i> ,	063.4
Throbbing		
	They clamped hot irons on my <i>throbbing</i> head;	084.1
Throne	On a purple <i>throne</i> .	046.32
	There lived and there ruled on a crumbling <i>throne</i>	057.2
	I came upon a curious great <i>throne</i>	076.3
	On the <i>throne</i> a king for its worm-queen pines	125.19
Thrones	My <i>thrones</i> , majestic, imperial, and great,	012.15
	It reigned on its multiple <i>thrones</i> .	057.20
	My <i>thrones</i> majestic, imperial, and great	067.15
Throng	Beyond the heavens' great celestial <i>throng</i> ,	024.2
	"Greetings!" I cried but in the <i>throng</i>	049.17
	Of caravans that <i>throng</i>	096.93
	Wherein a cloudlike <i>throng</i>	109.35
Through	With whispering steps <i>through</i> the willow-grasses,	001.2
	<i>Through</i> lone	002.29
	Rose and fell and rose <i>through</i> all the Lesbian night;	007.6
	What forms were those that <i>through</i> the forest sleeping	015.17
	Outlined the revellers dancing <i>through</i> the woods,	015.26
	<i>Through</i> its valleys and its mountains	033.1
	<i>Through</i> space's dead debris I wandered, wondered	036.11
	<i>Through</i> trackless labyrinths more dark and deep,	036.62
	<i>Through</i> all the space of worlds in time and spirit,	037.2
	<i>Through</i> them and over them—what shall be found	038.3
	Will a woman be born, or a man ever live <i>through</i> whose soul	
	such a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Swimming <i>through</i> Atlantis doomed;	047.28
	Let one long, lingering note <i>through</i> night come stealing,	051.61
	When I felt <i>through</i> me spread the germ	054.26
	And wriggle <i>through</i> my gray	054.31

	<i>Through</i> its foul dead realm were it ever to squirm,	057.14
	With whispering steps <i>through</i> the wildwood grasses,	063.2
	<i>Through</i> the still, sleeping glade	065.5
	She will move <i>through</i> the moveless shade	065.7
	I dream <i>through</i> realms where naught begins or ends,	070.10
	<i>Through</i> sullen skies empurpled with vast flame.	071.8
	<i>Through</i> mightier gulfs where still the purple rule	071.10
	The mouth where something dark was trickling <i>through</i> .	073.8
	The swart hand crawled, <i>through</i> mid-air lengthening,	074.10
	<i>Through</i> mighty chambers, hunted and alone,	076.2
	That clove <i>through</i> midnight where no other stirred,	079.5
	Their mirthless muttering <i>through</i> the palace rang.	081.8
	With formless terrors running <i>through</i> my mind?	083.4
	Back <i>through</i> the desert for those fiends to flay,	086.6
	And when at last my captors bore me <i>through</i>	086.12
	That followed <i>through</i> the chamber where I fled.	088.6
	Foul nightmare creatures peering <i>through</i> the air:	104.4
	And <i>through</i> the riven air, there harshly swept	105.10
	A wind from the spheres that <i>through</i> your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
	We have lived <i>through</i> cycles of birth and change, <i>through</i>	
	cosmic ages,	112.5
	And <i>through</i> its darkened window see no sky:	118.2
	Planks riddled <i>through</i> by worms, that he is wise	120.6
	I seek <i>through</i> chambers of thy strange abode;	124.5
Throughout		
	<i>Throughout</i> the sculptors' workshop, uncomplete	092.2
Thrust	And overlook the underlying <i>thrust</i> ,	121.3
Thrusting		
	The magic towers, the skyward <i>thrusting</i> spires,	086.10
	Rose-pink, and outward <i>thrusting</i> from each bare	092.5
Thunder	I hear them over <i>thunder</i> , and at midnight gloom;	131.10
Thus	<i>Thus</i> I close my doors	052.7
	Till <i>thus</i> , from incantation and invoking,	068.8
	If I <i>thus</i> forgot to meet	100.7
	Twice excellent; <i>thus</i> your slight flaws evince	117.12
	<i>Thus</i> am I sad.	123.5
	<i>Thus</i> am I weary.	123.10
	<i>Thus</i> am I old.	123.15
	Shrieking, <i>thus</i> to settle whose	126.11
	And <i>thus</i> preserved her innocence.	128.40
Thy	<i>Thy</i> lips that in the midnight burn,	004.5
	<i>Thy</i> body fevered with love's desire,	004.7
	<i>Thy</i> breasts that seek delight in fire,	004.8
	So shalt thou <i>thy</i> beauty lend	004.12
	Yea, <i>thy</i> lips that softly smile,	004.16
	<i>Thy</i> cheeks that glow,	004.17
	<i>Thy</i> lovely face uplifted now,	004.18
	The scented hair above <i>thy</i> brow,	004.19
	<i>Thy</i> body now so passionate	004.21

	And I shall kiss <i>thy</i> warm, soft lips	004.73
	When thou at the breasts of <i>thy</i> mistress art slaking	005.1
	<i>Thy</i> terrible lust,	005.2
	When thou <i>thy</i> pleasure and joy art taking,	005.5
	Intoxicated with <i>thy</i> loveliness,	008.1
	<i>Thy</i> rotten breath	012.8
	Await <i>thy</i> kingly head.	012.16
	The face that haunts <i>thy</i> memory?	012.47
	<i>Thy</i> one Beloved, fair and sweet,	012.51
	THE POET (wildly): I yield! I yield! <i>Thy</i> lips, Oh Death!	012.53
	<i>Thy</i> purple eyes, Valerian,	030.1
	<i>Thy</i> purple haunted eyes are mad	030.30
	And once <i>thy</i> purple eyes went blind	030.41
	<i>Thy</i> face is aureoled	032.3
	The beauty of <i>thy</i> features,	032.5
	Naught by <i>thy</i> loveliness	032.9
	I am drunk with <i>thy</i> spirit, <i>thy</i> body, <i>thy</i> beauty, the rapture of endless and awful delight;	043.2
	Yet the radiance is gone from <i>thy</i> face, is it only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
	Ere the flame was to fade from <i>thy</i> face, and my love to consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
	Live riotously, ere <i>thy</i> life for death be traded,	097.3
	Love, ere <i>thy</i> lips dead lips alone adore.	097.4
	Sing, for too soon, too long, <i>thy</i> mouth shall know no singing.	097.5
	And when <i>thy</i> surfeit comes, then die! and die a-flinging	097.7
	Doubting, I stumble blindly to <i>thy</i> feet,	124.2
	And for <i>thy</i> wine, than earthly wine more sweet,	124.3
	And for <i>thy</i> bread, than my bread more sustaining,	124.4
	I seek through chambers of <i>thy</i> strange abode;	124.5
Tide	That tremble and fall in <i>tide</i> on foaming <i>tide</i> ,	060.9
Tides	<i>see also</i> Sea-Tides	
	Where sand and <i>tides</i> on shattered cities roll,	036.22
	<i>Tides</i> around Atlantis sweep,	047.32
	Laughing, she flashes down the shifting <i>tides</i> of green,	060.1
	They burned me, bound me with deep-knotted <i>ties</i> ;	084.6
	I heard alone the surging <i>tides</i> in motion.	094.14
Tiger-Lily		
	A <i>tiger-lily</i> opens and fails and closes	101.14
Till	<i>Till</i> her body be mine.	003.12
	Now I shall hold her white body closer and closer, <i>till</i> her red lips be ashen,	003.23
	I shall teach her the lore of Venus <i>till</i> all her sweet body tremble,	003.29
	<i>Till</i> she lie in ecstasy knowing and desiring her sisterhood;	003.30
	<i>Till</i> the dawn.	003.36
	Passionlessly waiting <i>till</i> the spell shall be broken	006.7
	Waiting, watching <i>till</i> I come and join them where,	006.23
	Yea, we would love <i>till</i> all our senses swoon;	007.14
	<i>Till</i> senses reeled, and time and reason fled,	007.34

	<i>Till</i> night had cooled the burning winds of day;	015.6
	I will not find it <i>till</i> all things shall cease,	036.58
	<i>Till</i> the engines failed and we lay there gaoled	048.19
	<i>Till</i> beauty into perfect beauty swoons;	051.53
	<i>Till</i> darkness falls—it never will—	055.17
	<i>Till</i> at last, in her caverned halls	060.21
	<i>Till</i> the coming of dawn.	065.20
	<i>Till</i> thus, from incantation and invoking,	068.8
	Where peasants <i>till</i> starved earth and long dead ground.	069.7
	Holds me <i>till</i> in unending dooms I smother.	070.14
	<i>Till</i> memory slowly came, and knowledge grew,	073.4
	I watched them <i>till</i> , from out the greater dark,	074.9
	I knocked upon the portal <i>till</i> with clang	081.1
	They slit me <i>till</i> a hundred new wounds bled;	084.5
	They crushed me, broke me <i>till</i> I could not rise,	084.7
	Burn incense <i>till</i> the fragrant air is odorous,	096.25
	<i>Till</i> jasmine, oleander, or full roses' bloom	096.26
	<i>Till</i> evetide falls, and the Muezzin call to prayer	096.77
	<i>Till</i> softly falls away	096.81
	Withdraw <i>till</i> dawn comes gray.	096.84
	Drink! <i>Till</i> you fall in your wine-full sleep!	098.8
	<i>Till</i> Nature teems	109.24
	Whom spells will fetter sleeping <i>till</i> the true	113.8
	<i>Till</i> acids of experience undeceive	121.8
	<i>Till</i> I end	133.45
	<i>Till</i> a quarter of twelve,	143.2
	<i>Till</i> with derrick they capped him,	145.3
Time	To Death and <i>Time</i> .	004.13
	Prisoned here in <i>time</i> for evermore remembered,	006.19
	<i>Till</i> senses reeled, and <i>time</i> and reason fled,	007.34
	But <i>Time</i> will pass, and Love will pass, and all Love's pleasure,	007.41
	The sands of <i>time</i> are thick, the days march slow;	007.46
	And the <i>tired</i> day;	009.6
	All <i>time</i> and space were mine, and mine was every sky:	013.21
	Of <i>Time</i> and Space, and strode upon his long	024.6
	Amid all worlds of <i>time</i> and dust begotten	036.7
	When <i>time</i> had ceased, when every world was riven,	036.37
	Through all the space of worlds in <i>time</i> and spirit,	037.2
	<i>Time</i> has tolled a solemn knell,	047.39
	That has no counterpart in lands of <i>time</i>	053.3
	But now that <i>time</i> is gone of yore	054.51
	In all the years by <i>time</i> begun,	055.6
	In a fabulous land, in a fabulous <i>time</i> ,	057.1
	The vanished mists of <i>time</i> enshroud him, hide him;	059.14
	Where all things are, yet are not; <i>time</i> and space	070.11
	In that far, future <i>time</i> where I was fleeing	076.1
	Oh little creature, lost in <i>time</i> and space,	077.1
	The years since <i>Time</i> began, the sum of thought,	102.17
	Upon all things of life and <i>time</i> and space;	107.2

	We have seen in the future <i>time</i> , and space, and the universe creeping	112.11
	Is dreamland, out of Space and out of <i>Time</i> .	113.14
	Of sleepy hours that <i>time</i> and plenty send;	115.4
	She is new each <i>time</i> that their contents grow, lesser, and lesser.	129.12
	When death has been captured and <i>time</i> overtaken,	130.11
	I am instant lost in <i>time</i> ,	133.51
	Quote scholars dead in Alfred's <i>time</i> ,	138.11
	"Saturday night then, Miss Shere. What <i>time</i> ?"	139.5
	When death has been captured and <i>time</i> overtaken,	141.11
Time-Gulfs		
	From <i>time-gulfs</i> and planes of space they will glide.	130.16
	From <i>time-gulfs</i> and planes of space they will glide.	141.16
Timeless	I sought it in far lands of <i>timeless</i> travel	036.1
	Her <i>timeless</i> vision staring still	055.19
	Of all my <i>timeless</i> lands,	067.19
	Of unknown <i>timeless</i> land;	134.3
Times	Crowned thrice with cypress, endless <i>times</i> with laurel,	068.1
	I'll talk of future <i>times</i> and alien shores.	077.12
	For the <i>times</i> that are over,	123.7
Time's	<i>see</i> Pre-Time's	
Tinge	I was the first to <i>tinge</i> his pen;	046.2
Tinkle	Rich ends, and soft the <i>tinkle</i> of a camel's bell	096.95
Tints	Felt flesh dissolve in motes of silver <i>tints</i>	076.13
Tip	Breast <i>tip</i> a vine; the striding legs for feet	092.6
Tipped	The kohl that shades your eyes, your breasts with henna <i>tipped</i> ,	096.44
Tips	<i>see also</i> Finger-Tips	
	The branching arms that reached with taloned <i>tips</i> ,	091.11
	Behind, the thirsting <i>tips</i> upon me, warm,	092.13
Tire	Of man I <i>tire</i> .	133.19
Tired	And when in closer human haunts I <i>tired</i> ,	036.55
Tiring	Of days and nights that are an old and <i>tiring</i> story,	096.5
	When of this pastime <i>tiring</i> .	096.33
Titan	A metal <i>titan</i> shapen like a cone,	076.6
Titans	And when I saw these <i>titans</i> , thereupon	081.11
To	<i>see also</i> Soon-to-be-Forgotten	
	<i>To</i> their tomb.	002.16
	The gifts of my body I bring <i>to</i> a flesh-white and beautiful palace,	003.5
	We will pass from rapture <i>to</i> rapture and plumb the most utter abysses	003.15
	Our desire with breast <i>to</i> breast and body <i>to</i> body we shall be slaking	003.19
	And all the long night her body <i>to</i> mine I shall press;	003.26
	<i>To</i> dust and ash will turn.	004.9
	<i>To</i> Death and Time.	004.13
	All <i>to</i> death must go.	004.20
	Life is the gift <i>to</i> a slave.	004.38
	Let us give over ourselves <i>to</i> delight,	004.51
	<i>To</i> a silent lute.	004.67
	With lips that <i>to</i> thine own lips burn,	004.77

Freeing them <i>to</i> follow passion's sorcery.	006.8
Can escape <i>to</i> tell of muted grief.	006.12
Beckoning <i>to</i> rites forgotten long ago:	006.16
Leave them <i>to</i> enchantment where you left them lingering	006.21
A chant <i>to</i> loveliness and strange, unfathomed glory,	007.31
I dreamed the night would never turn <i>to</i> day.	007.40
The hymn and song have changed <i>to</i> moan and cry.	007.44
That fell, all Mandrikor <i>to</i> kill.	010.16
<i>To</i> any save themselves alone,	010.23
For none are left the tale <i>to</i> tell.	010.24
Where writhing trees loomed tall <i>to</i> shroud the sky,	011.2
I reached my hands down <i>to</i> the cool, wet depths	011.22
For thee <i>to</i> reign.	012.6
I took the usual pleasures known <i>to</i> all mankind;	013.13
And I am sick <i>to</i> death with utter weariness	013.27
He strove <i>to</i> bring a light.	014.3
<i>To</i> read the tale of star and sun,	014.18
For he has passed from stage <i>to</i> stage,	014.32
<i>To</i> solve one dark, strange riddle, a sage	014.33
Nymphs <i>to</i> play.	015.8
As though sly Pan had used his pipes <i>to</i> capture	015.11
The loveliest girl <i>to</i> give him strange delight;	015.12
<i>To</i> claim the maid for whose desire he strove?	015.20
<i>To</i> pagan Pan their passionate lips were singing	015.23
And still <i>to</i> flushed and heated faces burning,	015.29
And body <i>to</i> body, drunken forms were swaying	015.39
I turn <i>to</i> this,	016.2
He seeks <i>to</i> allay the old desire,	018.10
With breasts of fire, and passionate lips <i>to</i> slake,	019.1
<i>To</i> soothe white flesh that for caresses aches.	020.4
A wine-red toast <i>to</i> the health of the host—	022.3
<i>To</i> the host! Clink! Clink! Let the glasses chink!	022.9
A form that clings <i>to</i> a satyr sings,	023.5
That I <i>to</i> cosmic realms could take my flight!	025.4
<i>To</i> paint the things I never shall relate.	025.14
<i>To</i> tell of pomp and splendour long unknown,	026.10
Her body and her rose-red lips <i>to</i> mine,	027.6
That tongue hath no harsh syllable <i>to</i> annoy	028.5
And after this, there came <i>to</i> me one green	029.1
And all his flesh <i>to</i> rottenness was slave;	029.6
And of that thing there came <i>to</i> me a fear	029.9
So great, I clawed my face <i>to</i> bleeding strips,	029.10
And turned <i>to</i> flee that corpse's hideous head.	029.11
<i>To</i> see the Hylots of Calair,	030.14
<i>To</i> watch a little creature pick	030.15
That brought <i>to</i> Mirtylon its doom,	030.18
<i>To</i> the star that is fairest;	033.12
Except <i>to</i> blind you;—	033.38
Summoned from realms unknown <i>to</i> earthly dreamers	034.4

With only the withered trees <i>to</i> watch us passing by;	035.2
And left her lovely body <i>to</i> oblivion;	035.6
We left no mark <i>to</i> show her grave,	035.9
We left her only <i>to</i> the waiting earth that gave	035.11
<i>To</i> seek some image far behind some portal	036.19
In constellations now <i>to</i> space-dust shrunken	036.23
And farther still when life was yet <i>to</i> come,	036.26
<i>To</i> be, I thought to find in nearer faces	036.47
<i>To</i> be, I thought to find in nearer faces	036.47
<i>To</i> perish when my later footsteps came;	036.52
And longer ways before you yet <i>to</i> wander	037.9
And incubi avidly waiting <i>to</i> take	038.7
You will come back <i>to</i> me,	039.2
You will come back <i>to</i> me, lost lover,	039.7
Come back, come back <i>to</i> me,	039.20
Upon her <i>to</i> bestow;	041.2
<i>To</i> worship where she goes.	041.8
So little, yet <i>to</i> do so well,	042.10
<i>To</i> capture moods that change or leave;	042.11
Thou hast given me passion, desire, and flame; thou hast brought me this feverous love <i>to</i> consume me,	043.1
I have riven all darkness <i>to</i> find thee.	043.5
Was it only for darkness <i>to</i> blind me,	043.7
In the years yet <i>to</i> be, in the slumbering lovers and loves of the future, the passions <i>to</i> waken,	043.15
Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment ere worship and love were <i>to</i> perish?	043.27
Ere the flame was <i>to</i> fade from thy face, and my love <i>to</i> consume and increase and devour alone?	043.28
Is the rose <i>to</i> be withered and shrunken?	043.31
I was the first <i>to</i> tinge his pen;	046.2
Yet we like a woman came <i>to</i> cloy.	046.38
I am the colour yet <i>to</i> be;	046.42
Inferno, <i>to</i> the waves	048.14
Of those who came <i>to</i> praise this day	049.3
Or purple, dear <i>to</i> children of the dust,	051.2
And into more than light, <i>to</i> something wholly	051.11
Beauty more vital for your hearts <i>to</i> capture,	051.13
That flowered not, and all things weep <i>to</i> die,	051.16
And they who merely lived are first <i>to</i> sigh:	051.18
And <i>to</i> no futile dream of death aspires,	051.20
In sunlight splendid meadows <i>to</i> awake.	051.35
With soft, light golden limbs <i>to</i> dance and follow,	051.46
<i>To</i> fulness in the drowsy summer noons,	051.51
There are no eyes <i>to</i> see,	053.11
No voice <i>to</i> tell of days that were,	053.12
No ears <i>to</i> hear her footsteps die away.	053.13
<i>To</i> coffin. earth, the dead.	054.11
I only sighed <i>to</i> feel them play	054.30

In ecstasy <i>to</i> reap	054.37
The harvest, and <i>to</i> revel deep	054.38
I now have ceased <i>to</i> bloat;	054.42
Worms now have ceased <i>to</i> gloat,	054.43
Or in my dead flesh foul <i>to</i> float,	054.44
And rotten <i>to</i> the very core,	054.50
Shadowy night and the world <i>to</i> cross—	056.1
Why has the night-wind ceased <i>to</i> blow?	056.4
Shadowy night and the world <i>to</i> cross—	056.5
Never a light <i>to</i> mark the trail	056.6
Shadowy night and the world <i>to</i> cross—	056.9
Why do the mandrakes fear <i>to</i> die?	056.12
Through its foul dead realm were it ever <i>to</i> squirm,	057.14
She has yielded <i>to</i> the kiss of night,	058.1
Some arrowed beast crept <i>to</i> its hillside fastness?	059.10
Sometimes she dreams <i>to</i> music of murmuring waves	060.8
<i>To</i> capture an errant eel	060.15
From dawn <i>to</i> dusk her white sides feel	060.17
<i>To</i> capture a breast, <i>to</i> hold the hair	060.19
And sinks <i>to</i> sleep in a sounding shell.	060.24
<i>To</i> her tryst she will go in the night,	065.3
Of the woods <i>to</i> a spot forlorn,	065.6
And softly rises <i>to</i> rejoice in dawn;	066.2
She lifts her young faun face <i>to</i> greet the flushing sky, bids	066.3
For you <i>to</i> reign.	067.6
I still have far <i>to</i> go, it's late.	067.52
Blood-brother, boon companion <i>to</i> the yew,	068.2
He turns, and now returns <i>to</i> unheard choral	068.6
<i>To</i> this he gives his only adoration,	068.13
And slowly paces <i>to</i> an inner hall,	069.10
Attempts <i>to</i> flee from depths where hope was slain;	070.7
Across a purple ground <i>to</i> purple cliffs	071.2
With wings of beating purple flew <i>to</i> me	071.7
And when my steed permitted me <i>to</i> light,	071.12
I seemed <i>to</i> sink in some huge cosmic pool.	071.13
As of some ancient corpse about <i>to</i> speak....	072.13
My own the lineaments that seemed <i>to</i> be	073.6
Burst; mindless, mewling as it tried <i>to</i> speak,	075.10
That streamed <i>to</i> join the nothingness beyond.	076.14
And watch, or seem <i>to</i> watch, me for your face	077.4
I can not find, nor do I seem <i>to</i> place	077.5
Changing and new, so hard <i>to</i> know, <i>to</i> trace.	077.8
<i>To</i> fall amid colossal precipices.	079.14
That beat the air <i>to</i> frenzy, dirges, knells.	080.2
I begged the gods <i>to</i> save me from such pain.	080.10
Then beating <i>to</i> the chambers of my brain	080.12
Quick <i>to</i> my side two black, sleek leopards sprang	081.5
<i>To</i> seek, beneath the flower-heads, a path.	082.10
Some impulse urges me <i>to</i> raise the shade;	083.2



And so I slowly raise the shade <i>to</i> greet	083.11
They added madness <i>to</i> my frantic cries	084.3
Now was I destined after all <i>to</i> die,	085.1
I who had fought so hard <i>to</i> reach my goal?	085.2
<i>To</i> reach the haven I would never find.	085.12
Back through the desert for those fiends <i>to</i> flay,	086.6
<i>To</i> burn, <i>to</i> break; their pleasure not <i>to</i> slay	086.7
But punish, since their power I dared <i>to</i> test.	086.8
<i>To</i> make my sufferings worse if I should dine.	087.12
I tried <i>to</i> scream but heard no sound, no hoarse,	088.8
Nowhere <i>to</i> flee, however I might strive,	088.11
That swiftly toward me now began <i>to</i> fall,	088.13
<i>To</i> limbs alive with wormlike, writhing fur,	089.9
And stood tremendous <i>to</i> my caverned room,	089.10
From which a tongue curled inward <i>to</i> my lair,	089.13
And after this, there came <i>to</i> me one green	090.1
So great I turned and clawed my hands <i>to</i> bone	090.10
<i>To</i> flee, but where I crawled, wherever fled,	090.11
<i>To</i> every branch. The tree had long since died,	093.10
Upon it nevermore <i>to</i> leave. I tried	093.12
Things of small worth <i>to</i> me.	096.18
And drowsyhead gives way <i>to</i> dreams more slumberous,	096.28
<i>To</i> love's sad paradise.	096.42
Enough, while drowsy minutes lengthen <i>to</i> hours golden,	096.58
Till evetide falls, and the Muezzin call <i>to</i> prayer	096.77
The roads <i>to</i> distant marts; and Allah's blessed foretell	096.94
<i>To</i> heart's desire that only I and Allah know,	096.100
No voice remains <i>to</i> tell me where she lies,	099.9
If I thus forgot <i>to</i> meet	100.7
Unmeaning march from nothingness <i>to</i> night,	102.2
They know that it will take me years <i>to</i> die,	103.3
How much more exquisite <i>to</i> hear me cry	103.6
They left <i>to</i> me my eyes, so I could stare	103.9
<i>To</i> keep me company lest I go mad:	103.12
As of a yellow corpse about <i>to</i> speak....	104.13
That seemed <i>to</i> pour from where the horror stood;	106.6
And footsteps seem <i>to</i> pass	109.11
I am awed that the moon and stars are so close <i>to</i> me.	110.6
With ghostly winds that whisper <i>to</i> them, Awaken.	110.8
<i>To</i> birth the song that all the spheres are singing?	110.12
Moves from worlds without <i>to</i> enchanted worlds within.	111.8
<i>To</i> make the unison of this half-heard overtone;	111.10
Unending, a tale, even <i>to</i> him who tells, unknown.	111.12
And oblivion saw strange worlds begin <i>to</i> glow.	112.4
From the dust of forgotten worlds <i>to</i> whole new systems leaping	112.9
<i>To</i> birth, we have witnessed the past and present blend;	112.10
With weary steps <i>to</i> the old, original end.	112.12
Content <i>to</i> know the image of the dream,	113.11
The subtle pleasure that you give <i>to</i> me,	114.10

Yet would it be no Eden <i>to</i> entice.	115.11
I love you for the charm earth gave <i>to</i> you,	116.9
And more for beauty, only known <i>to</i> me.	116.14
Your moods are dear <i>to</i> me, and all the ways	117.1
<i>To</i> all the world; and dearer still are those	117.5
Your imperfections are as fair <i>to</i> me	117.9
There will be none with you <i>to</i> help you share it,	118.3
A counterpart of what is still <i>to</i> be?	118.10
Are these bright ways foredue <i>to</i> that one whom	118.11
You will become? It seems so strange <i>to</i> me	118.12
That you make these <i>to</i> that a sacrifice,	118.13
<i>To</i> brilliant flame, whose splendors mesmerize,	119.6
I come <i>to</i> men with unrequiting passion,	119.9
Yield grace <i>to</i> only one, deny the rest?	119.11
<i>To</i> those that bless, and by my charm, are blessed.	119.14
I am not sorry <i>to</i> have been your lover,	120.9
For you have taught a thousand things <i>to</i> me,	120.10
Or think that those sweet words were meant <i>to</i> be	121.4
Of recognition, nor was I <i>to</i> stay	122.4
Doubting, I stumble blindly <i>to</i> thy feet,	124.2
And point out ways <i>to</i> rapturous rebirth;	124.11
Nor that thou give my sightless eyes <i>to</i> see,	124.12
Shrieking, thus <i>to</i> settle whose	126.11
<i>To</i> ponder old, unsated malices.	127.15
She liked <i>to</i> don herself in raiment	128.5
She loved <i>to</i> play a dangerous game	128.13
And Machen <i>to</i> read when she thinks of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
Stand waiting <i>to</i> perfume and powder and softly caress her,	129.10
The midst of her things: a girdle, as though <i>to</i> chasten	129.14
When skies turn <i>to</i> flame in a universe burning,	130.7
<i>To</i> play God,	133.17
Building on <i>to</i> what goal later,	133.62
<i>To</i> poppy legend olden.	134.18
The golden poppy once again will grow <i>to</i> bloom	134.23
You have never been inspiring <i>to</i> my pen.	135.6
Quite <i>to</i> make it match in verse most anytime;	135.9
We listened <i>to</i> the strange rain	136.1
We listened <i>to</i> these strange tall dreams	136.9
And <i>to</i> the students in my classes,	137.7
I'm quite as good as ears <i>to</i> asses;	137.8
Or any other words <i>to</i> jar 'em;	137.12
I offer <i>to</i> my students gratis,	137.16
For they are life and love <i>to</i> me,	137.17
Are things that never ought <i>to</i> bore 'em.	137.22
They also ought <i>to</i> know their Caesar,	137.23
"Oh hail <i>to</i> thee, and et <i>to</i> Brute;	137.27
That murmur <i>to</i> their sad-eyed pupils.	138.4
<i>To</i> prove the brilliance of their wits,	138.10
<i>To</i> illustrate their attitudes,	138.16

	And wonder what we're conning <i>to</i> .	138.18
	If this were done <i>to</i> Minnesota,	138.35
	Why, there each young M.A. would go <i>to</i> ,	138.36
	School <i>to</i> teach seduction;	140.2
	And asked <i>to</i> go <i>to</i> Hades.	140.8
	<i>To</i> forty thousand species, Woman	140.9
	Mobbed him <i>to</i> induce him;	140.10
	They paid him <i>to</i> seduce 'em!	140.12
	When skies turn <i>to</i> flame in a universe burning,	141.7
	Finding that life from end <i>to</i> end	142.7
	There always was farther <i>to</i> go.	144.5
	Joining your journey, brings our living light <i>to</i> hold you, guide you.	146.7
	Evening <i>to</i> night, and night <i>to</i> afterglow,	147.13
Toast	A wine-red <i>toast</i> to the health of the host—	022.3
Toil	What shall reward the delver's <i>toil</i>	038.11
Token	My mind, not heart, is now my soul's true <i>token</i> .	120.8
	For you were <i>token</i> .	132.6
Told	The tale is <i>told</i> of years of long ago.	007.48
	Should love be <i>told</i> in brede or breve?	042.14
	By forgotten poets <i>told</i> .	047.15
	But the musty tale can never be <i>told</i>	057.21
	What they are <i>told</i> , the falseness never find	121.7
	Heard legends not by earthly voices <i>told</i> ,	122.11
Tolled	Time has <i>tolled</i> a solemn knell,	047.39
Tolling	A <i>tolling</i> like a myriad decibels	080.3
	All night I heard the <i>tolling</i> of a bell;	094.1
	The <i>tolling</i> came like measures for a spell.	094.8
Tomb	<i>see also</i> Sea-Tomb	
	To their <i>tomb</i> .	002.16
	Never will mortal outlive the <i>tomb</i> —	004.37
	Fermented in a wizard's <i>tomb</i> .	030.20
	And perished in the utmost cosmic <i>tomb</i> ,	036.10
	In my <i>tomb</i> beneath the ground,	054.17
	Arabesques on a <i>tomb</i> .	065.12
	The vacant halls were quiet as a <i>tomb</i> .	081.14
	And life less like a <i>tomb</i> .	096.30
	Else beauty were as lifeless as a <i>tomb</i> .	116.8
	An empress regnant in an empty <i>tomb</i> —	127.18
	Upon my <i>tomb</i> , this legend bold:	137.26
Tomblike	The desolation <i>tomblike</i> , sere,	010.18
Tombs	Now I, at dusk, beside the wall of ancient <i>tombs</i> ,	134.4
Tomorrow	Past where, once seen, once open, close in no <i>tomorrow</i> ,	134.10
Tone	Quicksilver, pulsing with a deep soft <i>tone</i>	076.7
Tones	The listening ear; its <i>tones</i> are softly heard	028.6
Tongs	As I remember, there were flaming <i>tongs</i>	080.5
Tongue	An unknown golden <i>tongue</i> where every word	028.2
	That <i>tongue</i> hath no harsh syllable to annoy	028.5

	Until I felt that <i>tongue</i> or talon stroke	072.11
	And though you never talk (do you have <i>tongue</i> ?)	077.11
	From which a <i>tongue</i> curled inward to my lair,	089.13
	And then I felt a <i>tongue</i> or talon stroke	104.11
Tongueless		
	A thought my <i>tongueless</i> mouth could never speak;	084.11
Tongues	Mute <i>tongues</i> will tell remembered hemlocks	039.16
	Their dripping <i>tongues</i> from my soft flesh that, old	054.24
Tongue's	Would use that <i>tongue's</i> undreamed-of ecstasies	028.10
Tonight	Then let us love <i>tonight</i> ,	004.49
	The wind is wailing in the willow trees <i>tonight</i> ;	061.1
Too	That love and passion weary all <i>too</i> soon.	007.16
	And end, there <i>too</i> I sought.	036.16
	But we turned <i>too</i> late and we knew our fate	048.3
	Is <i>too</i> exacting for man's magistracy,—	050.12
	Though they are broken <i>too</i> , and their flesh slit.	087.4
	I <i>too</i> was fastened on that tree of death.	093.14
	Sing, for <i>too</i> soon, <i>too</i> long, thy mouth shall know no singing.	097.5
	Joys that pass and youth <i>too</i> fleet,	100.5
	Of lips <i>too</i> tender; your precise array.	114.8
	Not <i>too</i> malicious; the strangeness of Harry Clarke's Poe;129.7	
Took	I <i>took</i> the usual pleasures known to all mankind;	013.13
	From each of us he <i>took</i> his joy,	046.37
	The primrose path she rarely <i>took</i>	128.21
Top	Then at the <i>top</i> I stood on magic squares	074.5
Topless	And blazed in beauty, deep on <i>topless</i> deep,	034.11
	From towers <i>topless</i> as the realms of sleep	069.3
Torment	My blood was burning in my veins, and all the <i>torment</i>	007.5
	For we would keep the pleasure and the <i>torment</i> burning,	007.13
	Love's beauty and love's <i>torment</i> and love's fever-kisses,	007.21
	Her flesh a <i>torment</i> , her body a rapturous ache	019.3
	The answer came, where I in <i>torment</i> lay,	080.13
Tormented		
	Witch-forms <i>tormented</i> , from dark demon danger,	045.7
Torn	I am foam <i>torn</i> free of storm waves cresting,	133.23
Torso	The naked <i>torso</i> of a goddess glowing	092.4
Torture	With <i>torture</i> on their burning spits.	030.48
Tortured	Though they who <i>tortured</i> me were far behind,	085.9
Tortures	<i>Tortures</i> would mark the finish of my quest.	086.4
Torturing		
	One thought more <i>torturing</i> usurped my brain,	084.10
Toss	The tarns run red where the fen-fires <i>toss</i> —	056.11
Total	What <i>total</i> purpose wrought such <i>total</i> doom;	036.12
Tottered	And <i>tottered</i> in a spreading pool of blood;	106.2
Touches	There <i>touches</i> his body lightly a shiver,	018.5
Toward	Her bow <i>toward</i> the cleaner west	048.18
	<i>Toward</i> the sea.	066.16
	Or hunters canter shouting <i>toward</i> the moor.	069.8
	As I went onward <i>toward</i> those upper lairs.	074.4

	Aside. The flow turned <i>toward</i> me, and it kept	078.5
	I saw the hungry flowers <i>toward</i> me crawl	082.12
	A deep force pulls me <i>toward</i> the window-blind,	083.1
	Yet, when <i>toward</i> farther desolate wastes I stole,	085.7
	That swiftly <i>toward</i> me now began to fall,	088.13
	It lifted <i>toward</i> its dark, devouring lips.	091.14
	Swart talons <i>toward</i> the ruby turn,	125.11
Towers	From <i>towers</i> topless as the realms of sleep	069.3
	The magic <i>towers</i> , the skyward thrusting spires,	086.10
Town	For the good of the <i>town</i> , with the spirits—Down!	022.11
Towns	The names of all the Roman <i>towns</i> ;	137.4
Trace	With mad new colours and queer lines I'd <i>trace</i>	025.9
	No life or mind or <i>trace</i> of vanished lore,	036.38
	She will halt where the moonrays <i>trace</i>	065.11
	Changing and new, so hard to know, to <i>trace</i> .	077.8
	Wan hands and heads that had no <i>trace</i> of wound,	104.3
	Of death itself, there now was left no <i>trace</i> ,	107.3
	Your hair's soft brown of gold; your hands that <i>trace</i>	114.6
Tracery	Beyond the window's <i>tracery</i>	055.1
Traces	Where I entered the <i>traces</i>	033.15
Track	By forest <i>track</i>	061.2
Trackless	Through <i>trackless</i> labyrinths more dark and deep,	036.62
Tracks	With the fresher <i>tracks</i> of cloven	126.14
Traded	Live riotously, ere thy life for death be <i>traded</i> ,	097.3
Trail	I read, yet on my <i>trail</i> I wandered still;	036.36
	Never a light to mark the <i>trail</i>	056.6
	My bloodprints in the dead sand marked my <i>trail</i> .	085.10
Trailed	<i>Trailed</i> countless fingers in the ebon edge	011.13
	On bridges, river <i>trails</i> , on every gentle breeze.	131.4
Transcendent	And where the heart's <i>transcendent</i> vision, unreturning,	034.14
Transitory	Or from <i>transitory</i>	033.31
	Now I am bored with all things brief and <i>transitory</i> ,	096.1
Trap	A beak that, darting, closed me in its <i>trap</i> .	075.14
Trapped	<i>Trapped</i> in a crevice by great settling boulders.	059.4
Travel	I sought it in far lands of timeless <i>travel</i>	036.1
	As you begin your final <i>travel</i> , know	146.2
Traveled	And <i>traveled</i> backward past the age of man	036.18
Traveler	No <i>traveler</i> crosses now the land,	010.17
	A lonely <i>traveler</i> on another star;	014.11
	<i>Traveler</i> : I scorn you, Death,	067.7
	Death: Turn not, oh <i>Traveler</i> , wait!	067.11
	<i>Traveler</i> : I scorn you, Death.	067.17
	<i>Traveler</i> : I scorn you, Death.	067.26
	Death: Oh <i>Traveler</i> , these I offer you:	067.27
	<i>Traveler</i> : I scorn you, Death.	067.43
	Death: Ah <i>Traveler</i> , scorn me not	067.44

	All past and future. <i>Traveler</i> , stay!	067.50
	<i>Traveler</i> : Not now, not yet. I go my way,	067.51
	<i>Traveler</i> : Goodby, but if we meet again—	067.54
	<i>Traveler</i> : Not soon for I must find a song—	067.56
Traveler's	And faintly comes the echo of a <i>traveler's</i> song,	096.92
Travelled	My weary mind has <i>travelled</i> all the stellar maze	013.19
	Have <i>travelled</i> lands Hesperian,	030.3
Traveller	The lands no <i>traveller</i> ever found on earth;	116.12
	The legend saith: when each lone <i>traveller</i> passes by,	134.13
Travels	And yet, in all my <i>travels</i> I could only find	013.15
Traversed	Though endlessly we <i>traversed</i> far abysses,	079.9
Tread	And never footsteps <i>tread</i> the ground.	010.12
Treasure	<i>Treasure</i> outlasting cities fair but fleeting.	051.42
	But what is there in wealth? In <i>treasure</i> what but <i>treasure</i> ?	096.17
	Such a <i>treasure</i> ? I'd be missing	100.4
Tree	And cower behind the black <i>tree</i> boles	062.2
	No moving thing, no blade of grass. One <i>tree</i>	093.3
	To every branch. The <i>tree</i> had long since died,	093.10
	I too was fastened on that <i>tree</i> of death.	093.14
	Bright jewels on the knowledge <i>tree</i> .	137.18
Trees	Like the wind, and the <i>trees</i> , and the rain,	001.9
	And the <i>trees</i> are bare	002.5
	Where writhing <i>trees</i> loomed tall to shroud the sky,	011.2
	I hear a moaning in the dreamless <i>trees</i> ;	015.42
	With only the withered <i>trees</i> to watch us passing by;	035.2
	Then live! Live with the green, lush <i>trees</i> returning	051.50
	The wind is wailing in the willow <i>trees</i> tonight;	061.1
	Where the <i>trees</i> form a little dark room:	065.10
	There, ringed with dark <i>trees</i> holy,	065.17
	<i>Trees</i> solemn and soundless and tall	065.21
	The <i>trees</i> , the birds, the fleeting springs, the years,	102.10
	Along the summit island lanes of shrubs and <i>trees</i> ;	131.2
Treetops	Over the <i>treetops</i> , under the boughs,	062.8
Tremble	I shall teach her the lore of Venus till all her sweet body <i>tremble</i> ,	003.29
	<i>Tremble</i> upon the scented air of night,	015.10
	That <i>tremble</i> and fall in tide on foaming tide,	060.9
	Why is it that I <i>tremble</i> , half afraid,	083.3
	That <i>tremble</i> and shiver with passions that lately were?	101.12
	The little gods then will <i>tremble</i> and waken	130.9
	The monster gods then will <i>tremble</i> and waken	141.9
Trembling	<i>Trembling</i> , he moans on the trodden grass;	018.6
Tremendous	<i>Tremendous</i> fingers, growing, strengthening,	074.12
	And stood <i>tremendous</i> to my caverned room,	089.10

Tremors	<i>Tremors</i> across his white flesh pass.	018.8
Tremulous		
	Petals <i>tremulous</i> with dew at dawn	004.58
Tresses	I am enraptured of one immortally lovely, with beautiful <i>tresses</i> , Beyond the rocks there are fair bodies with long <i>tresses</i> ,	003.1 020.1
Tribute	At her feet I have laid the <i>tribute</i> of a burning intolerable passion, Was the <i>tribute</i> then given in vain?	003.21 043.18
Trick	And naked lay the true design, the <i>trick</i> .	121.12
Trickle	Unto my feet a little <i>trickle</i> crept	078.1
Trickling	The mouth where something dark was <i>trickling</i> through.	073.8
Tried	Burst; mindless, mewling as it <i>tried</i> to speak, I <i>tried</i> to scream but heard no sound, no hoarse, Upon it nevermore to leave. I <i>tried</i>	075.10 088.8 093.12
Triumph	I am the <i>triumph</i> of all-seeing eye,	133.53
Triumphal		
	A mute <i>triumphal</i> song with love's refrain.	007.32
Triumphant		
	As we, <i>triumphant</i> , strode along,	049.19
Trodden	Trembling, he moans on the <i>trodden</i> grass;	018.6
Tropic	And stifling <i>tropic</i> heat;	048.10
Troy	Who ruled in fabulous, forgotten <i>Troy</i> ; The lips of her of <i>Troy</i> , The lips of Egypt, <i>Troy</i> ,	008.10 012.31 067.31
Trysting	For a promised <i>trysting</i> , a god long due, she yearns,	019.7
True	Grace, <i>true</i> believers, with burnouses flowing gracile, Whom spells will fetter sleeping till the <i>true</i> My mind, not heart, is now my soul's <i>true</i> token. And naked lay the <i>true</i> design, the <i>trick</i> . The <i>true</i> believer makes his own faith all along	096.83 113.8 120.8 121.12 134.20
Trunk	From a <i>trunk</i> , that withered, blighted bole, Away; the specters by the gnarled <i>trunk</i> muttered Of knotty burls along the <i>trunk</i> , and clung	045.2 045.19 093.9
Trunks	Whose gaunt <i>trunks</i> guarded with malevolence I saw it then, two <i>trunks</i> that fused as one,	011.8 091.9
Trust	Of Venus's <i>trust</i> , Or gilded idols undeserving <i>trust</i> , I am a fool, for only fools would <i>trust</i> From love or faith or <i>trust</i> —fools—who believe No hope, no faith, no fear, no <i>trust</i> remaining	005.4 051.4 121.1 121.6 124.6
Truth	Believed no <i>truth</i> except what pleased her;	128.30
Truths	And <i>truths</i> I could not otherwise discover.	120.12
Trying	Each step eternal, on I struggled, <i>trying</i>	085.11
Tryst	To her <i>tryst</i> she will go in the night, I walk in the steps where the Beloved and I held <i>tryst</i> ;	065.3 101.6
Tuft	A <i>tuft</i> of slender tentacles, a crest	092.9
Tumbled	The lanes where hopeful virgins <i>tumbled</i> .	128.24
Tumbles	Where the little lithe worm still <i>tumbles</i> and crawls,	062.4
Tumescent		
	<i>Tumescent</i> orchids swart with hair.	030.16

Tune	And still those vast wings beat that sullen <i>tune</i> ;	105.6
Turn	To dust and ash will <i>turn</i> .	004.9
	I dreamed the night would never <i>turn</i> to day.	007.40
	DEATH: <i>Turn</i> not, Oh Poet, wait!	012.11
	I <i>turn</i> to this,	016.2
	Pause, rest, <i>turn</i> back while still your wings are strong,	037.13
	Death: <i>Turn</i> not, oh Traveler, wait!	067.11
	I could not <i>turn</i> though fronted by the rack.	083.10
	I <i>turn</i> away from diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls,	096.19
	Swart talons toward the ruby <i>turn</i> ,	125.11
	When skies <i>turn</i> to flame in a universe burning,	130.7
	However brief or stilled, or borne on farther <i>turn</i> ,	134.14
	When skies <i>turn</i> to flame in a universe burning,	141.7
Turned	And <i>turned</i> to flee that corpse's hideous head.	029.11
	And then I <i>turned</i> , and looked within your eyes,	034.16
	We <i>turned</i> and set forth once more,	048.2
	But we <i>turned</i> too late and we knew our fate	048.3
	Aside. The flow <i>turned</i> toward me, and it kept	078.5
	Of revelers <i>turned</i> statue, and no more	081.7
	So great I <i>turned</i> and clawed my hands to bone	090.10
	I <i>turned</i> on stealthy step lest something hear me.	092.11
Turning	Dawn breaks abroad; then happily she dances, <i>turning</i>	066.15
Turns	He <i>turns</i> , and now returns to unheard choral	068.6
Turtle	And it only rhymes with <i>turtle</i> .....	135.11
Tut-tut	" <i>Tut-tut</i> , Mr. Forchamer. You're not. You're homely."	139.10
Twelve	Till a quarter of <i>twelve</i> ,	143.2
	It's a quarter of <i>twelve</i> ,	143.10
Twice	<i>Twice</i> excellent; thus your slight flaws evince	117.12
Twilight	<i>Twilight</i> upon the hills and woods was dying,	015.1
	The <i>twilight</i> brought no ease from the hot	048.13
	While over us the wind at <i>twilight</i> sighs,	147.3
Twilight's	Or <i>twilight's</i> fall	143.5
Twin	Beneath <i>twin</i> moons of livid red.	030.36
Twined	<i>see also</i> Branch-Twined	
	Yet <i>twined</i> around me with inhuman force.	074.14
Twining	Deep stems <i>twining</i> around the mandrake,	038.5
Twist	And <i>twist</i> their sinuous downward course—	038.10
Twisted	There where the gnarled limbs <i>twisted</i>	045.1
Two	<i>Two</i> loves, <i>two</i> deaths, <i>two</i> flameless fires, ashen,	051.24
	Quick to my side <i>two</i> black, sleek leopards sprang	081.5
	I saw it then, <i>two</i> trunks that fused as one,	091.9
	My lady hath <i>two</i> lovely lips,	100.1
	Life is a dream between <i>two</i> deaths; a blind	102.1
Tyre	As we strode the streets of <i>Tyre</i>	049.1
	As we strode down the streets of <i>Tyre</i> .	049.7



## U

Unassuaged	But fulness leaves no <i>unassuaged</i> desires,	051.19
Unattaining	I bow beneath this fruitless <i>unattaining</i> ,	124.1
Unattended	What though you walk by Mammon <i>unattended</i> ,	051.1
Unbodied	<i>Unbodied</i> things hold silent sway	010.10
Unborn	Blessed be the <i>unborn</i> for they shall be dead.	108.3
Unbound	The garlands from their brows <i>unbound</i>	049.12
Unbroken	In bond <i>unbroken</i> ,	132.4
Unceasing	Then flesh and spirit, <i>unceasing</i> springs, uncover—	051.26
Uncertain	Like me <i>uncertain</i> of their final fate	087.3
Unchanging	We have found that only the dream is <i>unchanging</i> , O Love, and eternal,	112.15
Unclothe	<i>Unclothe</i> you, scent you with nard, myrrh, olibanum,	096.35
Uncomplete	Throughout the sculptors' workshop, <i>uncomplete</i>	092.2
Uncover	Then flesh and spirit, <i>uncovering</i> springs, uncover—	051.26
Undaunted	Abyssal pilgrimage <i>undaunted</i> , strong	024.7
Undeceive	Till acids of experience <i>undeceive</i>	121.8
Under	<i>Under</i> the grass?	038.4
	<i>Under</i> the grass.	038.16
	Over the treetops, <i>under</i> the boughs, Say, sixty-five, not one day <i>under</i> ,	062.8 138.32
Underlying	And overlook the <i>underlying</i> thrust,	121.3
Underneath	And <i>underneath</i> the shroud of gloom	010.14
	Progressing slowly <i>underneath</i> the door	078.2
Undeserving	Or gilded idols <i>undeserving</i> trust,	051.4
Undone	And certainty, by doubt and change, <i>undone</i> ,	050.8
Undreamed-Of	I am enraptured by strange and <i>undreamed-of</i> passionate sinful	

	caresses	003.3
	Would use that tongue's <i>undreamed-of</i> ecstasies	028.10
Unearthly	Stared at my own dead eyes <i>unearthly</i> lit.	073.11
Unended	It is the ceaseless song that love began; <i>unended</i> ,	111.11
Unending	Holds me till in <i>unending</i> dooms I smother.	070.14
	<i>Unending</i> , a tale, even to him who tells, unknown.	111.12
Unexpected	You move: the <i>unexpected</i> things you say;	114.5
Unfathomed	A chant to loveliness and strange, <i>unfathomed</i> glory,	007.31
Unfetter	When post-historic revels will <i>unfetter</i> them,	130.6
	When post-historic revels will <i>unfetter</i> them,	141.6
Unforgetful	And of no emptiness is <i>unforgetful</i> .	051.21
Unforgotten	And <i>unforgotten</i> nights	039.17
Unfounded	And scandal, better if <i>unfounded</i> .	128.4
Unfurled	Where banners of his proud name float <i>unfurled</i> ,	069.4
Ungovernable	Of a passion swayed not by reason, a passion <i>ungovernable</i> , mad;	003.22
Unheard	He turns, and now returns to <i>unheard</i> choral	068.6
Unholy	Lighting swamps and tarns <i>unholy</i>	126.5
Unhuman	Where far, <i>unhuman</i> beings' dark embrace	070.13
Unison	To make the <i>unison</i> of this half-heard overtone;	111.10
United	Then all the seas <i>united</i> with a roar	094.9
Unity	Becomes that single soul, the <i>unity</i> beholden	134.17
Universe	Nothing in all the <i>universe</i> is left for me,	013.26
	I watched the <i>universe</i> grow cold and chill;	036.34
	Of all the stars and all the <i>universe</i> ,	102.19
	And DOOM had fallen on the <i>universe</i> .	107.4
	We have seen in the future time, and space, and the <i>universe</i>	
	creeping	112.11
	When skies turn to flame in a <i>universe</i> burning,	130.7
	When skies turn to flame in a <i>universe</i> burning,	141.7
Universes	Where other <i>universes</i> flow.	030.40
Unknown	For splendour <i>unknown</i> .	004.63
	Just presences, unseen, <i>unknown</i>	010.22
	To tell of pomp and splendour long <i>unknown</i> ,	026.10

	An <i>unknown</i> golden tongue where every word	028.2
	Summoned from realms <i>unknown</i> to earthly dreamers	034.4
	<i>Unknown</i> what goal, if any goal, lies yonder	037.11
	Like all his deeds, his very name <i>unknown</i> ,	059.13
	Whence came that <i>unknown</i> color? Was its source	088.1
	The <i>unknown</i> color hostile in pursuit	088.12
	For something <i>unknown</i> in the flamingly riotous masses	101.23
	And beauty yet <i>unknown</i> ,	109.26
	Unending, a tale, even to him who tells, <i>unknown</i> .	111.12
	As the <i>unknown</i> force disposes	133.61
	Of <i>unknown</i> timeless land;	134.3
Unless	<i>Unless</i> in deeper love both are combined;	051.25
Unmeaning	<i>Unmeaning</i> march from nothingness to night,	102.2
Unreadable	With signs <i>unreadable</i> , on each the shard	074.7
Unreal	The night grows dim and <i>unreal</i> and reeling: do I waken	101.29
Unrelieving	I find no surcease in the <i>unrelieving</i> wine;	096.20
Unrequiting	I come to men with <i>unrequiting</i> passion,	119.9
Unreturning	And where the heart's transcendent vision, <i>unreturning</i> ,	034.14
Unsated	To ponder old, <i>unsated</i> malices.	127.15
Unseeing	And illumines with mystical light the eyes <i>unseeing</i> .	110.4
Unseen	Just presences, <i>unseen</i> , unknown	010.22
	An <i>unseen</i> step on the creeping moss—	056.3
	Like a creature <i>unseen</i> as it scurries and passes	063.1
	The head sprang high; but slashed by <i>unseen</i> sabers	073.13
Unspoken	Now in the mind come messages <i>unspoken</i> ,	147.10
Unsurcease	Me, and I sicken with the languid <i>unsurcease</i>	096.65
Until	<i>Until</i> the last oblivion.	030.52
	<i>Until</i> your birthsite was become effaced.	037.7
	<i>Until</i> my dead flesh stirred. I only lay,	054.28
	<i>Until</i> , once more, when mistily comes the morn,	069.13
	<i>Until</i> I felt that tongue or talon stroke	072.11
	<i>Until</i> , my shaking limbs grown weak, I stepped	078.4
	<i>Until</i> I stumbled. Fear no longer lent	091.6
	<i>Until</i> , between	109.16
Unto	Yield his body <i>unto</i> dust,	004.46
	And beauty passed <i>unto</i> its final perfect beauty,	007.35
	And now I cry aloud <i>unto</i> the lonely spaces,	007.49
	<i>Unto</i> the utter end I worship thee, beloved,	007.57
	<i>Unto</i> the end I worship and adore;	007.58
	<i>Unto</i> my feet a little trickle crept	078.1
	For silence <i>unto</i> silence died away.	080.14

Untold	Their secrets will remain <i>untold</i>	030.51
Up	<i>see also</i> Dried-Up	
	You flare <i>up</i> in the all-consuming flame,	017.5
	I saw rise <i>up</i> a substance soft and white	095.13
	Floats <i>up</i> , and bathes the burning air still shimmering,	096.86
Uplifted	Thy lovely face <i>uplifted</i> now,	004.18
Upon	That I am the deathless Greek <i>upon</i> an urn	004.76
	<i>Upon</i> the ruined planet dwell	010.21
	Twilight <i>upon</i> the hills and woods was dying,	015.1
	Tremble <i>upon</i> the scented air of night,	015.10
	<i>Upon</i> their brows, forgotten girls were flinging	015.21
	Of Time and Space, and strode <i>upon</i> his long	024.6
	<i>Upon</i> the moon, I'd show, strange things that moan,	025.7
	<i>Upon</i> a fruitless quest.	036.32
	<i>Upon</i> an endless path forever going	036.61
	Died <i>upon</i> birth.	039.6
	<i>Upon</i> her to bestow;	041.2
	<i>Upon</i> the whispering knoll.	045.20
	Watch <i>upon</i> the ruins gleaming	047.20
	Lies <i>upon</i> the dead drowned men.	047.36
	From flowers strown <i>upon</i> the ground	049.10
	Bearing the world <i>upon</i> his broken shoulders,	059.2
	An eagerness; and pain <i>upon</i> his features	059.6
	Yet all who gaze <i>upon</i> him walk beside him.	059.16
	She wakens with the dew yet cool <i>upon</i> her eyelids	066.1
	Ring <i>upon</i> ring, with stone walls sevenfold deep,	069.1
	I came <i>upon</i> a curious great throne	076.3
	You drift <i>upon</i> the moonlight hovering near	077.3
	At length all motion ceased, <i>upon</i> a crag.	079.10
	I knocked <i>upon</i> the portal till with clang	081.1
	There's one small shape that mews <i>upon</i> a spit;	087.5
	Save one <i>upon</i> a dais standing tall,	092.3
	Behind, the thirsting tips <i>upon</i> me, warm,	092.13
	<i>Upon</i> it nevermore to leave. I tried	093.12
	<i>Upon</i> all things of life and time and space;	107.2
	<i>Upon</i> his fallen kingdoms, God had died.	107.14
	<i>Upon</i> the crimson eve,	109.2
	The footsteps pantherine <i>upon</i> the ground.	122.14
	<i>Upon</i> my tomb, this legend bold:	137.26
	They blandly sit <i>upon</i> their stools	138.1
Upper	As I went onward toward those <i>upper</i> lairs.	074.4
Uprose	<i>Uprose</i> gigantic in the endless gloom,	011.4
Urgent	Drifting as leaves but <i>urgent</i> with a force	147.11
Urges	Some impulse <i>urges</i> me to raise the shade;	083.2
Urn	That I am the deathless Greek upon an <i>urn</i>	004.76
Urning	Oh hearts encysted in supernal <i>urning</i> .	051.56
Us	Then let <i>us</i> love tonight,	004.49
	Let <i>us</i> have joy while we may;	004.50
	Let <i>us</i> give over ourselves to delight,	004.51

	Let <i>us</i> forget the passing of years,	004.52
	Let <i>us</i> forget vain sorrow and tears	004.53
	For <i>us</i> the future never will come,	004.69
	So let <i>us</i> love, Myrrhiline,	004.71
	With only the withered trees to watch <i>us</i> passing by;	035.2
	From each of <i>us</i> he took his joy,	046.37
	Awaited <i>us</i> , sea-weary all,	049.6
	" <i>Us</i> , you and me. What matters except <i>us</i> ?"	139.7
	Farewell, good friend. You leave <i>us</i> now. And yet,	146.1
	How greatly you have guided <i>us</i> . We go	146.4
	Enriching <i>us</i> , of your own everlasting glow.	146.9
	While over <i>us</i> the wind at twilight sighs,	147.3
Use	For the grape's red juice there is just one <i>use</i> —	022.7
	Would <i>use</i> that tongue's undreamed-of ecstasies	028.10
	And learn the <i>use</i> of "ge" and "isdem."	138.22
Used	As though sly Pan had <i>used</i> his pipes to capture	015.11
	A king who saw but <i>used</i> no eyes for seeing,	076.5
	The chewed remains of something <i>used</i> for bait;	087.6
Useless	Such dazzling stores of <i>useless</i> learning!	138.38
Usual	I took the <i>usual</i> pleasures known to all mankind;	013.13
Usurped	One thought more torturing <i>usurped</i> my brain,	084.10
Utmost	He passed beyond the <i>utmost</i> realm of stars,	024.1
	And perished in the <i>utmost</i> cosmic tomb,	036.10
	From <i>utmost</i> regions of strange realms returning,	036.43
Utter	We will pass from rapture to rapture and plumb the most	
	<i>utter</i> abysses	003.15
	Unto the <i>utter</i> end I worship thee, beloved,	007.57
	And I am sick to death with <i>utter</i> weariness	013.27
	That rose from out the gulfs of <i>utter</i> night,	024.11
	The pedants <i>utter</i> strange conceits	138.9
Uttered	Then dreamlike they <i>uttered</i>	045.17

## V

Vacant	The <i>vacant</i> spaces of the weary night; That drifts from the <i>vacant</i> meadows of the sea. Then only, from those <i>vacant</i> spaces driven, The <i>vacant</i> halls were quiet as a tomb. In all the silences that haunt a <i>vacant</i> room.	007.50 020.12 036.39 081.14 131.12
Vacua	His realms were <i>vacua</i> , he proved his vow	107.10
Vagaries	Delight in sudden <i>vagaries</i> of your mind.	117.14
Vague	I offer thee the <i>vague</i> , vast Hadean domain Remember phrases with a <i>vague</i> surprise	012.5 120.3
Vaguely	Her eyelids <i>vaguely</i> stir;	058.6
Vain	Let us forget <i>vain</i> sorrow and tears In <i>vain</i> for peace. I sought, but sought in <i>vain</i> . May sing of her are <i>vain</i> ; Was the tribute then given in <i>vain</i> ? The rush of waves that seek in <i>vain</i> Of nights that seemed eternities, of <i>vain</i> And all your days, and mine, a <i>vain</i> device.	004.53 013.32 036.8 041.14 043.18 060.18 070.6 118.14
Vainly	<i>Vainly</i> recalling old wraiths of memory, In eerie borderlands I <i>vainly</i> waited I <i>vainly</i> seek.	006.6 036.49 101.25
Vair	My withered heart, stained as with vermeil and rich <i>vair</i> ,	096.76
Valerian	Thy purple eyes, <i>Valerian</i> , <i>Valerian</i> , thine eyes were sick Thine eyes, <i>Valerian</i> , are full <i>Valerian!</i> <i>Valerian!</i> <i>Valerian!</i> Thine eyes are filled <i>Valerian!</i> Thine eyes are old <i>Valerian!</i> Thine eyes shall shut,	030.1 030.13 030.25 030.29 030.45 030.49 030.53
Vales	I saw the <i>vales</i> and mountains of the deep,	095.9
Valley	Down the far closure of the <i>valley</i> , sky,	147.6
Valleys	Through its <i>valleys</i> and its mountains	033.1
Vampirish	<i>Vampirish</i> beings of a stellar race,	025.11
Vanished	The <i>vanished</i> joy They gorged on wonders <i>vanished</i> , dead. No life or mind or trace of <i>vanished</i> lore, The <i>vanished</i> mists of time enshroud him, hide him; The <i>vanished</i> joy The hands that wrought it <i>vanished</i> in its power,	012.33 030.34 036.38 059.14 067.33 076.11
Vanishing	Or <i>vanishing</i> leaves that drift off with the wind,	063.12

Vassal	The greatest riddle and though <i>vassal</i> claimed the vassalage	014.35
Vassalage		
	The greatest riddle and though vassal claimed the <i>vassalage</i>	014.35
Vast	And brooded in that <i>vast</i> and soundless grove.	011.6
	I offer thee the vague, <i>vast</i> Hadean domain	012.5
	From the sweep of <i>vast</i> spaces	033.13
	With skirling fires of weird, <i>vast</i> fanes,	034.7
	Winging your <i>vast</i> way lonely and alone	037.3
	I offer you my whole <i>vast</i> Hadean domain	067.5
	Through sullen skies empurpled with <i>vast</i> flame.	071.8
	<i>Vast</i> wings were flapping in the night. I heard	079.1
	Where <i>vast</i> , dark marbles stood in endless miles,	081.10
	Laid bare the mystery of the <i>vast</i> sea-tomb,	094.6
	A city of a <i>vast</i> antiquity.	095.6
	<i>Vast</i> wings were flapping in the still night air;	105.1
	And still those <i>vast</i> wings beat that sullen tune;	105.6
	The air from some <i>vast</i> stellar carnage bled	106.12
	Its voice in one <i>vast</i> song	109.34
Vaster	Before a <i>vaster</i> deep beyond all thought,	036.14
Vastness	In alien land, by night's resounding <i>vastness</i> ?	059.12
Vaults	And four-dimension <i>vaults</i> revolve and open wide;	130.14
	When four-dimensioned <i>vaults</i> revolve and open wide;	141.14
Veil	Yet it seems that a <i>veil</i> rises slowly	043.33
Veiled	<i>see also</i> Cypress-Veiled	
	And <i>veiled</i> the shrieking shape in haze that had	106.13
Veins	My blood was burning in my <i>veins</i> , and all the torment	007.5
	That made our <i>veins</i> and pulses wildly beat.	007.24
	Of blue-red <i>veins</i> erect, a spiral swarm.	092.10
Velvet	Across a <i>velvet</i> sky. And when I came.	071.4
Vengeance		
	In search of <i>vengeance</i> for an ancient wrong	024.3
Venomous		
	A <i>venomous</i> , waiting, and phallic orchid dozes.	101.13
Venus	I shall teach her the lore of <i>Venus</i> till all her sweet body tremble,	003.29
Venus's	Of <i>Venus's</i> trust,	005.4
Vermeil	My withered heart, stained as with <i>vermeil</i> and rich vair,	096.76
Vermilion		
	You stain <i>vermilion</i> vipers in dank glades.	017.16
Verse	Quite to make it match in <i>verse</i> most anytime;	135.9
Very	And rotten to the <i>very</i> core,	054.50
	Like all his deeds, his <i>very</i> name unknown,	059.13
	The <i>very</i> mice absorb their wisdom,	138.21
Vespertime		
	Each <i>vespertime</i> , he wearies of the view	069.9
Vestige	And of his face, there was no <i>vestige</i> seen,	029.5
	And of its face no <i>vestige</i> could be seen,	090.5
	Nor <i>vestige</i> of the worlds of old; and now,	107.13
Vesture	Its superficial <i>vesture</i> whose arrays	117.3
Vestures	Her <i>vestures</i> ; both were quite revealing.	128.36

Vibrations	That filled all worlds, all space; <i>vibrations</i> freeing	076.8
Victims	And all around their other <i>victims</i> wait,	087.2
View	Each vespertime, he wearies of the <i>view</i>	069.9
	The dark, walled city slowly came in <i>view</i> ,	086.9
	I love you for the realms of endless <i>view</i> ,	116.11
Vigil	Her <i>vigil</i> never will be done:	055.18
Vilely	He leered so <i>vilely</i> , Horror could not save	029.7
Villanelle		
	I promised you a <i>villanelle</i> ,	042.1
	I promised you a <i>villanelle</i> .	042.6
	I promised you a <i>villanelle</i> .	042.12
	I promised you a <i>villanelle</i> ;	042.18
Vine	Garlands of rose and violet, and wreaths of <i>vine</i> ;	015.22
	Flesh and the grape and a wreath of <i>vine</i> !	023.2
	Breast tip a <i>vine</i> ; the striding legs for feet	092.6
	Drink! For the night and the fruit of the <i>vine</i> !	098.4
Vintage	With a rare old <i>vintage</i> mellowed in wood!	022.10
Violet	Garlands of rose and <i>violet</i> , and wreaths of <i>vine</i> ;	015.22
	The rose and the <i>violet</i> bind her hair;	019.6
	Of purple leagues, <i>violet</i> hippogriffs	071.6
	Beyond the <i>violet</i> , within the red?	088.2
	And <i>violet</i> depths with flameful passions gleam.	127.10
Vipers	You stain vermilion <i>vipers</i> in dank glades.	017.16
Virgin	Hetaira, matron, <i>virgin</i> bringing	049.25
Virgins	The lanes where hopeful <i>virgins</i> tumbled.	128.24
Virtue	A paragon, except in <i>virtue</i> ,	128.25
Virtues	Or quite agree—it's all the same; no <i>virtues</i> please	096.64
Virtuous	"Ely Forchamer, Miss Shere. I'm white and <i>virtuous</i> and fairly goo—"	139.9
Visible	Though nothing <i>visible</i> is there	010.6
Vision	His <i>vision</i> , and he peered across the darkling sky	014.17
	Their purple <i>vision</i> fade and die,	030.54
	But the eyes have no <i>vision</i> ,	033.33
	And where the heart's transcendent <i>vision</i> , unreturning,	034.14
	Her timeless <i>vision</i> staring still	055.19
	And in the fading <i>vision</i> of my sleep	095.12
	That nothing exists but the <i>vision</i> , the thought supreme.	112.16
	And past Nirvana waits eternal <i>vision</i> , pure,	134.8
Visions	With <i>visions</i> of the stellar pits,	030.46
Vital	Beauty more <i>vital</i> for your hearts to capture,	051.13
Voice	Like the <i>voice</i> of a wind that shivers and passes	001.1
	Is the <i>voice</i> of Beauty that dies.	001.14
	Out of oblivion, no <i>voice</i> will stir	026.9
	But no <i>voice</i> shall speak again	047.33
	No <i>voice</i> to tell of days that were,	053.12
	Some warning <i>voice</i> calls out: Go back—go back!	083.9
	No <i>voice</i> remains to tell me where she lies,	099.9
	Its <i>voice</i> in one vast song	109.34
	That saw her but heard neither her <i>voice</i> nor her laughter.	129.4



	I hear them when no human <i>voice</i> is talking	131.3
	Earth and eternity. Is some <i>voice</i> calling?	147.7
Voiceless	Like the <i>voiceless</i> cry	001.5
	Moonstruck, <i>voiceless</i> , yet their sorceress-eyes agleam,	006.22
	From metal monsters humming <i>voiceless</i> songs.	080.4
Voices	Maiden <i>voices</i> are mute;	004.65
	Of golden <i>voices</i> that will never speak;	012.34
	Of golden <i>voices</i> that again will speak;	067.34
	From somewhere in the distance <i>voices</i> fall and swell,	096.91
	And <i>voices</i> shake the night	109.15
	Heard legends not by earthly <i>voices</i> told,	122.11
Void	In <i>void</i> , in waste, in riddle never guessed,	036.30
Voluptuously		
	Away, and listless hours <i>voluptuously</i> flaunting	096.74
Vow	And death, the great, from whom he held his <i>vow</i>	014.6
	Has claimed the everlasting <i>vow</i> of him who coldly rests	014.7
	His realms were vacua, he proved his <i>vow</i>	107.10

## W

Wa	Bismillah <i>wa</i> Allahu Akbar! when with facile	096.82
Wailing	The wind is <i>wailing</i> in the willow trees tonight;	061.1
Wait	DEATH: Turn not, Oh Poet, <i>wait!</i>	012.11
	Will <i>wait</i> , alone.	065.24
	Death: Turn not, oh Traveler, <i>wait!</i>	067.11
	Death: However far you go, I <i>wait</i> .	067.53
	And all around their other victims <i>wait</i> ,	087.2
	The little gods <i>wait</i> in the heart of the mountains,	130.1
	The little gods <i>wait</i> in the heart of the mountains,	130.17
	The monster gods <i>wait</i> in the heart of the mountains,	141.1
	The monster gods <i>wait</i> in the heart of the mountains,	141.17
Waited	Where silence ruled yet something <i>waited</i> me	011.5
	In eerie borderlands I vainly <i>waited</i>	036.49
	My old companions <i>waited</i> all around:	072.2
	And <i>waited</i> , wondered, though I did not know...	122.8
Waiting	Passionlessly <i>waiting</i> till the spell shall be broken	006.7
	<i>Waiting</i> , watching till I come and join them where,	006.23
	In the breathless, <i>waiting</i> morn;	021.6
	We left her only to the <i>waiting</i> earth that gave	035.11
	And incubi avidly <i>waiting</i> to take	038.7
	It watched me, <i>waiting</i> , while I stared as long	073.9
	A venomous, <i>waiting</i> , and phallic orchid dozes.	101.13
	Stand <i>waiting</i> to perfume and powder and softly caress her,	129.10
Waits	Will watch while she <i>waits</i> on the stone;	065.22
	She <i>waits</i> the coming of the golden guest;	066.6
	And past Nirvana <i>waits</i> eternal vision, pure,	134.8
Waken	In the years yet to be, in the slumbering lovers and loves of the future, the passions to <i>waken</i> ,	043.15
	The night grows dim and unreal and reeling: do I <i>waken</i>	101.29
	The little gods then will tremble and <i>waken</i>	130.9
	The monster gods then will tremble and <i>waken</i>	141.9
Wakened	That stir the <i>wakened</i> rose;	041.6
	In your steps on the <i>wakened</i> ways of earth	051.45
Wakening	There is a stir of <i>wakening</i> winds that whisper across the lawn.	044.2
Wakens	She <i>wakens</i> with the dew yet cool upon her eyelids	066.1
Waking	The worlds of sleep and <i>waking</i> ,	109.17
Walk	And my heart is fulfilled of its dream as I <i>walk</i> my enchanted way.	044.8
	What though you <i>walk</i> by Mammon unattended,	051.1
	Yet all who gaze upon him <i>walk</i> beside him.	059.16
	I <i>walk</i> in the steps where the Beloved and I held tryst;	101.6
	Neither thing will <i>walk</i> again.	126.16

	The little gods will <i>walk</i> from hill and from highlands,	130.13
	The monster gods will <i>walk</i> then from hills and from highlands,	141.13
Walked	And the living <i>walked</i> less like men	048.6
	The rooted feet that <i>walked</i> with measured stride.	091.10
Walking	I hear them in the grass when I am <i>walking</i>	131.1
Walks	He <i>walks</i> where none can know or see,	014.9
	She <i>walks</i> in charm, adoring nature pleases	041.7
	Where no man <i>walks</i> , and shall not ever see,	050.10
	She <i>walks</i> with stately grace.	053.1
	She <i>walks</i> with dust and dreams.	053.16
Wall	Despairing cry. I crouched against the <i>wall</i>	088.9
	In that bare <i>wall</i> where my fists wildly beat,	124.7
	Now I, at dusk, beside the <i>wall</i> of ancient tombs,	134.4
Walled	The dark, <i>walled</i> city slowly came in view,	086.9
Walls	Sunken <i>walls</i> of crumbling stone	047.11
	Ring upon ring, with stone <i>walls</i> sevenfold deep,	069.1
	Along the <i>walls</i> dwelt living mummies, bound	072.7
	Around me, solid <i>walls</i> of no escape,	078.9
Walpurgis		
	<i>Walpurgis</i> Eve.	061.12
Walska	Elizabeth Arden, <i>Walska</i> , and Rubenstein;	129.11
Wan	While ghostly presences writhed <i>wan</i> and weary	045.11
	All colours else were <i>wan</i> and tame,	046.23
	<i>Wan</i> hands and heads that had no trace of wound,	104.3
Wand	As if a wizard's <i>wand</i>	034.3
Wander	And <i>wander</i> in far lands and seas, alone,	025.3
	Shall I <i>wander</i> in the hollows	033.25
	And longer ways before you yet to <i>wander</i>	037.9
	Memories only <i>wander</i> where	047.6
Wandered		
	I have <i>wandered</i> in spirit,	033.2
	Through space's dead debris I <i>wandered</i> , wondered	036.11
	I read, yet on my trail I <i>wandered</i> still;	036.36
	There where I <i>wandered</i> , purple shadows ran	071.1
Wanders	Then <i>wanders</i> onward while the shadows fall,	069.12
Wane	That murmur of things that <i>wane</i> ,	001.10
	The minutes shall <i>wane</i> in delirium, the burning hours pass slowly,	003.25
	And outer, oldest galaxies that <i>wane</i> ;	036.6
	Is it thine that shall weaken and <i>wane</i> ?	043.20
	Murmur of all things that <i>wane</i> ,	063.10
	Futile, futility as well; that all things <i>wane</i> ,	096.68
Wanes	A fuller dream replacing that that <i>wanes</i> .	051.14
	She will dream as the night <i>wanes</i> slowly,	065.19
Waning	Springtide <i>waning</i> , Beauty sweet,	100.6
Want	What do I <i>want</i> ?	123.16
	This do I <i>want</i> .	123.20
War	Foul messenger of <i>war</i> and holocaust,	017.18
Warble	The clear, pure <i>warble</i> of a nightingale	021.5

Warbling	Is like the pure, sweet <i>warbling</i> of a bird,	028.3
Warily	I looked across the great plain <i>warily</i> .	082.5
Warm	And I shall kiss thy <i>warm</i> , soft lips	004.73
	The sun lay <i>warm</i> along our way,	049.8
	The sun lay <i>warm</i> along our way.	049.14
	Behind, the thirsting tips upon me, <i>warm</i> ,	092.13
	Slow patterns in the air; the <i>warm</i> embrace	114.7
	You care for that <i>warm</i> house of all your own,	117.2
Warmer	Or if, beneath those <i>warmer</i> , clearer skies,	099.12
Warming	And languid, <i>warming</i> into life; no dread	075.6
Warmth	The radiant god ascends with <i>warmth</i> eternal,	066.10
Warning	A <i>warning</i> cry—the shadowy forms are shifting:	015.45
	Some <i>warning</i> voice calls out: Go back—go back!	083.9
Wars	Inflicted by the gods in elder <i>wars</i> .	024.4
Was	As Sappho of Lesbos <i>was</i> loved in the glory of Greece that is gone;	003.34
	My blood <i>was</i> burning in my veins, and all the torment	007.5
	And she <i>was</i> cool, yet hers <i>was</i> all the passion,	007.7
	And I <i>was</i> more insatiate with satiation,	007.25
	And by the dark caress <i>was</i> claimed forever,	011.23
	Yet everywhere, in every region, there <i>was</i> nought	013.11
	All time and space were mine, and mine <i>was</i> every sky:	013.21
	<i>Was</i> self-imposed.	014.23
	Twilight upon the hills and woods <i>was</i> dying,	015.1
	<i>Was</i> it a half-god or a satyr leaping	015.19
	There came a sound: <i>Was</i> it a song of gladness	015.33
	Or <i>was</i> it the old despairing cry of sadness	015.35
	Who cared? Once more immortal Pan <i>was</i> playing	015.37
	And by a hideous world <i>was</i> crucified	026.7
	<i>Was</i> there a goddess in the days of old,	027.1
	And of his face, there <i>was</i> no vestige seen,	029.5
	And all his flesh to rottenness <i>was</i> slave;	029.6
	For I <i>was</i> his, that horror of the dead.	029.14
	Thine eyes were old when God <i>was</i> born,	030.9
	Itself <i>was</i> lost beyond abysses of the night...	034.15
	Our task <i>was</i> done.	035.8
	Where night <i>was</i> like a shroud before an altar	036.13
	And farther still when life <i>was</i> yet to come,	036.26
	When time had ceased, when every world <i>was</i> riven,	036.37
	Until your birthsite <i>was</i> become effaced.	037.7
	<i>Was</i> it only for darkness to blind me,	043.7
	For a love that <i>was</i> fleeting as day?	043.8
	There <i>was</i> never love greater than mine, so destroying, so ravaging,	
	ravishing, rapturous, deep;	043.14
	<i>Was</i> the tribute then given in vain?	043.18
	Thou hast woven a spell, <i>was</i> the chantment for only a moment	
	ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27
	Ere the flame <i>was</i> to fade from thy face, and my love to consume	

and increase and devour alone?	043.28
Strange <i>was</i> the night, and stranger	045.5
I <i>was</i> the first to tinge his pen;	046.2
I <i>was</i> the only colour when	046.3
He <i>was</i> half-mad;	046.4
Once he <i>was</i> pale with love of me,	046.10
He <i>was</i> possessed with my red flame,	046.21
Fourth <i>was</i> I in the coloured host,	046.26
I <i>was</i> the sign of royal state,	046.30
And its glory far <i>was</i> known,	047.14
The face <i>was</i> lost and I had guessed	049.18
But they whose life <i>was</i> barren are most fretful,	051.17
There <i>was</i> none before you,	052.1
My corpse <i>was</i> once a festering sore	054.48
A worm that <i>was</i> born of the deep sea-slime,	057.3
All it would find <i>was</i> a plump drowned rat	057.15
<i>Was</i> someone here?	058.12
Or <i>was</i> he bent on dark adventure, bold,	059.11
Attempts to flee from depths where hope <i>was</i> slain;	070.7
<i>Was</i> it an hour? Eternity? A week?—	072.10
It <i>was</i> my own; my own face showed that hue,	073.5
The mouth where something dark <i>was</i> trickling through.	073.8
It fell in parts, and I <i>was</i> part of it.	073.14
In that far, future time where I <i>was</i> fleeing	076.1
For in the talons I <i>was</i> fast immured.	079.8
Before I dropped away, for I <i>was</i> free—	079.13
That flayed my flesh, and I <i>was</i> bound by spells	080.6
Now <i>was</i> I destined after all to die,	085.1
Whence came that unknown color? <i>Was</i> its source	088.1
I saw from that dim cave where I <i>was</i> hiding	089.1
For I <i>was</i> its, that horror from the dead.	090.14
I struggled onward though my strength <i>was</i> spent	091.3
Of creepers, and where head should be <i>was</i> growing	092.8
That nightmare sculpture, running fast, <i>was</i> near me....	092.14
I too <i>was</i> fastened on that tree of death.	093.14
The maid I love <i>was</i> buried long ago;	099.1
I know not whether she <i>was</i> slave or queen;	099.11
How glad I <i>was</i> that I at last awoke!	104.14
My face <i>was</i> eaten by a red, huge Thing.	105.14
There <i>was</i> a red, raw dripping thing that mowed	106.1
There <i>was</i> a shape, on which a scarlet flood	106.3
There <i>was</i> a sound, gigantically loud,	106.5
There <i>was</i> a crackle as of blazing wood,	106.7
And all the air <i>was</i> misty as a cloud.	106.8
And everything <i>was</i> red and strange and mad;	106.10
Of death itself, there now <i>was</i> left no trace,	107.3
In all infinity <i>was</i> left no place	107.7
For Death the Conqueror at last <i>was</i> king;	107.9
Not anywhere <i>was</i> life nor anything,	107.12

	Surely this beauty <i>was</i> not meant for keeping	119.1
	In this sweet earthly house <i>was</i> not for sleeping	119.4
	Of recognition, nor <i>was</i> I to stay	122.4
	So long as there <i>was</i> never danger;	128.14
	Her latest lover's love <i>was</i> such	128.17
	Her laugh <i>was</i> like a silver bell.	128.33
	That once <i>was</i> man.	133.72
	And a smell of dandelions <i>was</i>	136.11
	He surely <i>was</i> a classic beauty."	137.28
	The school <i>was</i> more than popular	140.5
	There <i>was</i> a young woman I know	144.1
	There always <i>was</i> farther to go.	144.5
	There <i>was</i> a young man—such a pity!—	145.1
Washing	Sunk beneath the <i>washing</i> wave;	047.2
Wasn't	Who plainly <i>wasn't</i> old enough?	138.34
Waste	Where only the wind and the wide, <i>waste</i> meadows have their home,	020.5
	In void, in <i>waste</i> , in riddle never guessed,	036.30
	Yet do you leave the dark and lonely <i>waste</i>	051.5
Wasted	Of <i>wasted</i> years;	039.15
Wasteland		
	They dwell in <i>wasteland</i> and in night.	010.5
Wasteland		
	They caught me in the <i>wasteland</i> in the west.	086.1
	I hear them in the meadows and in <i>wasteland</i> ,	131.7
Wastes	The blood-red waving <i>wastes</i> of sand	055.11
	Yet, when toward farther desolate <i>wastes</i> I stole,	085.7
Wastrel	I am <i>wastrel</i> , never keeper,	133.34
Watch	I paused and watched the cryptic waters <i>watch</i> .	011.17
	To <i>watch</i> a little creature pick	030.15
	With only the withered trees to <i>watch</i> us passing by;	035.2
	<i>Watch</i> upon the ruins gleaming	047.20
	Of Hymen and the gods that <i>watch</i> your way.	051.63
	Will <i>watch</i> while she waits on the stone;	065.22
	And <i>watch</i> , or seem to watch, me for your face	077.4
	And <i>watch</i> , or seem to watch, me for your face	077.4
	I hear the music's plaintive sob, <i>watch</i> spins and whirls,	096.23
	Dance, Cyrenaya, while I <i>watch</i> you swaying slowly,	096.37
	For, and the loveliness you <i>watch</i> so well.	114.12
	And Mr. Briggs would <i>watch</i> their English,	138.39
Watched		
	I paused and <i>watched</i> the cryptic waters watch.	011.17
	And <i>watched</i> a queen of Saturn mourn	030.11
	I <i>watched</i> the universe grow cold and chill;	036.34
	I <i>watched</i> on earth the littler things around;	036.44
	Her face has <i>watched</i> the dying sun.	055.8
	From having <i>watched</i> the dead rose petals strew	068.3
	It <i>watched</i> me, waiting, while I stared as long	073.9
	I <i>watched</i> them till, from out the greater dark,	074.9
	I know that I'll by them be <i>watched</i> for ever	087.13

	We have dwelt with new suns and <i>watched</i> the old stars die;	112.6
Watching		
	Waiting, <i>watching</i> till I come and join them where,	006.23
	While its pale eyes kept <i>watching</i> patiently	073.3
Water	Of <i>water</i> , fire, earth and air attend you,	051.40
	Air and <i>water</i> creatures fight,	126.10
Waters	I paused and watched the cryptic <i>waters</i> watch.	011.17
	I peered amid those <i>waters</i> black and still.	011.21
	And in the <i>waters</i> saw my own face drown,	011.24
	Into the shadowland I made my <i>way</i>	011.1
	Gave <i>way</i> , the willows five with solemn droop	011.12
	Where the rippling <i>waters</i> ebb and flow between	060.3
	Where breakers and lonely <i>waters</i> roar,	060.13
	The <i>waters</i> mounted in one surge whose swell	094.5
	I dreamed the <i>waters</i> of the world had died,	095.1
	Lethal <i>waters</i> sleep and swoon	126.1
Water-Snakes		
	In a marsh that even the <i>water-snakes</i> spurn,	125.9
Wave	Sunk beneath the washing <i>wave</i> ;	047.2
	Of <i>wave</i> that smote against colossal <i>wave</i> .	094.10
Waves	<i>see also</i> Sea-Waves	
	Inferno, to the <i>waves</i>	048.14
	Sometimes she dreams to music of murmuring <i>waves</i>	060.8
	The rush of <i>waves</i> that seek in vain	060.18
	I am foam torn free of storm <i>waves</i> cresting,	133.23
Waving	The blood-red <i>waving</i> wastes of sand	055.11
	With beauty of frail and <i>waving</i> fronds go wide,	060.7
Way	From the <i>way</i> I have taken	033.11
	Winging your vast <i>way</i> lonely and alone	037.3
	Look homeward, angel, for the <i>way</i> is long.	037.14
	And my heart is fulfilled of its dream as I walk my enchanted <i>way</i> .	044.8
	The sun lay warm along our <i>way</i> ,	049.8
	The sun lay warm along our <i>way</i> .	049.14
	Of Hymen and the gods that watch your <i>way</i> .	051.63
	Sick, still, and weary, while they ate their <i>way</i> ;	054.29
	Traveler: Not now, not yet. I go my <i>way</i> ,	067.51
	And drowsyhead gives <i>way</i> to dreams more slumberous,	096.28
	The Beloved is gone; I know not the <i>way</i> she has taken;	101.26
	That's natural artifice in you; the <i>way</i>	114.4
	I hear them wide awake or part <i>way</i> resting,	131.9
Wayfarer		
	What did he seek, this <i>wayfarer</i> of old?	059.9
Ways	We shall love in our passion in strange and ineffable <i>ways</i> and dissemble	003.31
	I have made love in normal and eccentric <i>ways</i> ;	013.17
	And the <i>ways</i> that I cherished.	033.24
	And longer <i>ways</i> before you yet to wander	037.9
	I crawled like one impelled on <i>ways</i> resisted,	045.3
	In your steps on the wakened <i>ways</i> of earth	051.45

	Your moods are dear to me, and all the <i>ways</i>	117.1
	Are these bright <i>ways</i> foredue to that one whom	118.11
	And point out <i>ways</i> to rapturous rebirth;	124.11
	I hear them in the spring rise and in fall <i>ways</i> ,	131.13
We	<i>We</i> will pass from rapture to rapture and plumb the most utter abysses	003.15
	Our desire with breast to breast and body to body <i>we</i> shall be slaking	003.19
	<i>We</i> shall live in a rapturous embrace, in an endless and holy	003.27
	<i>We</i> shall love in our passion in strange and ineffable ways and dissemble	003.31
	Though <i>we</i> die.	003.40
	<i>We</i> shall pass.	004.48
	Let us have joy while <i>we</i> may;	004.50
	While <i>we</i> say,	004.54
	Only now do <i>we</i> live.	004.70
	And <i>we</i> were love-sick, yea, and sick with all love's poison,	007.9
	And <i>we</i> were fierce and passionate in our embraces,	007.11
	For <i>we</i> would keep the pleasure and the torment burning,	007.13
	Yea, <i>we</i> would love till all our senses swoon;	007.14
	For well <i>we</i> knew the holy night must have an ending,	007.15
	But all night long <i>we</i> worshipped at our pagan altar,	007.17
	<i>We</i> shall not weep	014.21
	<i>We</i> shall not weep	014.24
	<i>We</i> shall not weep	014.27
	<i>We</i> shall not weep,	014.31
	<i>We</i> buried her in the solemn fall	035.1
	<i>We</i> left her staring at the musty pall,	035.3
	<i>We</i> shivered in the quiet air,	035.5
	<i>We</i> left her far more quiet body lying there:	035.7
	<i>We</i> left no mark to show her grave,	035.9
	<i>We</i> only left her body lying still and deep;	035.10
	<i>We</i> left her only to the waiting earth that gave	035.11
	For <i>we</i> will know how love	039.5
	<i>We</i> will pour ashes from the phials	039.10
	And <i>we</i> will part, as once we parted	039.22
	And <i>we</i> will part, as once we parted	039.22
	<i>We</i> were the colours that his love	046.34
	<i>We</i> were most high;	046.36
	Yet <i>we</i> like a woman came to cloy.	046.38
	<i>We</i> were won and lost of a mad young boy.	046.39
	In whose oblivion <i>we</i> shall meet;	046.46
	<i>We</i> turned and set forth once more,	048.2
	But <i>we</i> turned too late and <i>we</i> knew our fate	048.3
	Before <i>we</i> had lost the shore.	048.4
	Till the engines failed and <i>we</i> lay there gaoled	048.19
	Then ocean received the husks that <i>we</i> heaved	048.21
	As <i>we</i> strode the streets of Tyre	049.1
	As <i>we</i> strode down the streets of Tyre.	049.7
	As <i>we</i> , triumphant, strode along,	049.19



	Traveler: Goodby, but if <i>we</i> meet again—	067.54
	Death: <i>We</i> will. <i>We</i> will, and I know when.	067.55
	Though endlessly <i>we</i> traversed far abysses,	079.9
	<i>We</i> are one with the stars, Beloved, and witnessed the young sun's dawning	112.1
	<i>We</i> were present when space grew heavy with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
	<i>We</i> have lived through cycles of birth and change, through cosmic ages,	112.5
	<i>We</i> have dwelt with new suns and watched the old stars die;	112.6
	<i>We</i> have read inscrutable symbols on dim, dynastic pages,	112.7
	<i>We</i> have been participant and passer-by.	112.8
	To birth, <i>we</i> have witnessed the past and present blend;	112.10
	<i>We</i> have seen in the future time, and space, and the universe creeping	112.11
	<i>We</i> are deathless, O Love, and deific; <i>we</i> have known the wonder supernal:	112.13
	<i>We</i> have been the dreamed-of, the dreamer, the fugitive dream:	112.14
	<i>We</i> have found that only the dream is unchanging, O Love, and eternal,	112.15
	<i>We</i> listened to the strange rain	136.1
	<i>We</i> listened to these strange tall dreams	136.9
	That <i>we</i> who linger here will not forget, can not forget	146.3
	How greatly you have guided us. <i>We</i> go	146.4
	Only do <i>we</i> who knew you feel the source,	146.8
Weak	Until, my shaking limbs grown <i>weak</i> , I stepped	078.4
	A nameless and sorcerous glory has made me <i>weak</i> :	101.22
	These charnel horrors made me sick and <i>weak</i> ,	104.9
Weaken	Is it thine that shall <i>weaken</i> and wane?	043.20
Weaker	Briefer, <i>weaker</i> ,	133.37
Wealth	DEATH: I offer thee the <i>wealth</i>	012.18
	A greater <i>wealth</i> your greater love assures	051.32
	Death: I offer you the <i>wealth</i>	067.18
	Great <i>wealth</i> have I, a kingdom own, with palaces for pleasure,	096.13
	But what is there in <i>wealth</i> ? In treasure what but treasure?	096.17
Wear	So muse I while the endless, aimless minutes <i>wear</i>	096.73
Wearier	And of your lush young beauty I grow <i>wearier</i>	096.50
Wearies	Each vespertime, he <i>wearies</i> of the view	069.9
Wearily	So endlessly, so <i>wearily</i> , you paced	037.5
	Doubt everything, doubt that I doubt, and <i>wearily</i>	096.62
Weariness		
	And <i>weariness</i> of life oppresses me;	007.54
	But <i>weariness</i> .	013.12
	And I am sick to death with utter <i>weariness</i>	013.27
Wearry	<i>see also</i> Sea-Weary	
	That love and passion <i>wearry</i> all too soon.	007.16
	Lo, all the later days are long and dull and <i>wearry</i> ,	007.45
	The vacant spaces of the <i>wearry</i> night;	007.50
	I <i>wearry</i> of the old monotony of things;	013.1

	My <i>weary</i> mind has travelled all the stellar maze	013.19
	<i>Weary</i> of pomp and power, gorged with glut,	016.1
	While ghostly presences writhed wan and <i>weary</i>	045.11
	That I am <i>weary</i> though I've gone not far,	050.5
	Sick, still, and <i>weary</i> , while they ate their way;	054.29
	And every forward step a <i>weary</i> strain.	091.4
	<i>Weary</i> of all desires grown monotonous,	096.7
	And <i>weary</i> drag of minutes grows less dolorous,	096.29
	And if you charm me not, and I grow <i>weary</i> of	096.43
	But I grow <i>weary</i> of your sensuous caresses,	096.49
	And leave behind me all the <i>weary</i> works of man,	096.98
	And all around, the <i>weary</i> corpses lie;	103.2
	With <i>weary</i> steps to the old, original end.	112.12
	Why am I <i>weary</i> ?	123.6
	Thus am I <i>weary</i> .	123.10
	I come, <i>weary</i> yet bearing still this load.	124.8
Weave	Enchanted me with dreams that <i>weave</i> ;	042.5
	The bat-things <i>weave</i> ,	061.10
	The spinning threads <i>weave</i> patterns rich and rare,	116.6
Weaving	And when I crossed the imperial <i>weaving</i> span	071.5
Webbed	Thou hast <i>webbed</i> me with wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
Web-Faced		
	With the breath of the <i>web-faced</i> things asleep	125.3
Webwork		
	I stroked the glistening <i>webwork</i> on its head.	075.2
Wed	And holy sin and sanctity were <i>wed</i> .	007.36
	Set, fixed, immovable myself, now <i>wed</i>	054.10
Wedgwood		
	This is the <i>Wedgwood</i> she lifted, the saki she quaffed, her	129.1
Wee	Then thousand ships and more; shapes great and <i>wee</i>	095.7
Weeds	<i>see also</i> Marsh-Weeds	
	Sometimes in cool delight she floats on drifting <i>weeds</i>	060.12
Weedy	The <i>weedy</i> pastures and the drowned, the dead;	095.11
Week	Was it an hour? Eternity? A <i>week</i> ?—	072.10
	It merely hinted of the coming <i>week</i> .	084.14
Weep	We shall not <i>weep</i>	014.21
	We shall not <i>weep</i>	014.24
	We shall not <i>weep</i>	014.27
	We shall not <i>weep</i> ,	014.31
	That flowered not, and all things <i>weep</i> to die,	051.16
Weird	With skirling fires of <i>weird</i> , vast fanes,	034.7
	<i>Weird</i> , lifeless birds that talked and harshly sang.	081.4
	Of human form or beast, <i>weird</i> sorcery	093.7
	And <i>weird</i> encrusted forms on every side.	095.8
Welcome		
	Revel and <i>welcome</i> , games and play	049.5
Well	For <i>well</i> we knew the holy night must have an ending,	007.15
	So little, yet to do so <i>well</i> ,	042.10

	Lost Atlantis slumbers <i>well</i>	047.40
	Futile, futility as <i>well</i> ; that all things wane,	096.68
	Out of the <i>well</i> of the heart and the heart's recesses	110.1
	For, and the loveliness you watch so <i>well</i> .	114.12
	Her gestures supplemented <i>well</i>	128.35
	"Huh. <i>Well</i> , maybe. But I'm sociable, Miss—"	139.11
	" <i>Well</i> , I guess I'll be going. I'll be seeing you."	139.15
Went	Our worship <i>went</i> beyond our own dim comprehension,	007.29
	And once thy purple eyes <i>went</i> blind	030.41
	As I <i>went</i> onward toward those upper lairs.	074.4
	For she paid half, when they <i>went</i> Dutch,	128.19
Were	As the amorous maidens <i>were</i> loved in decadent Rome I shall	
	love her,	003.33
	And we <i>were</i> love-sick, yea, and sick with all love's poison,	007.9
	And we <i>were</i> fierce and passionate in our embraces,	007.11
	For one intoxicating night <i>were</i> mine.	007.20
	Yea, all love's lyric horror all <i>were</i> sweet;	007.22
	Yea, love and more than love <i>were</i> all the long night's portion,	007.33
	And holy sin and sanctity <i>were</i> wed.	007.36
	All time and space <i>were</i> mine, and mine was every sky:	013.21
	And still it seemed as if great Pan <i>were</i> calling	015.7
	What forms <i>were</i> those that through the forest sleeping	015.17
	Upon their brows, forgotten girls <i>were</i> flinging	015.21
	To pagan Pan their passionate lips <i>were</i> singing	015.23
	And body to body, drunken forms <i>were</i> swaying	015.39
	The older glory of the days that <i>were</i>	026.12
	Thine eyes <i>were</i> at the avatar	030.5
	That blasted all the worlds that <i>were</i> .	030.8
	Thine eyes <i>were</i> old when God was born,	030.9
	Valerian, thine eyes <i>were</i> sick	030.13
	Thine eyes <i>were</i> stricken when they saw	030.21
	In your lips that <i>were</i> tender	033.19
	And farther back, when worlds <i>were</i> in their dawning.	036.25
	Still farther back before the stars <i>were</i> spawning	036.27
	Still farther where not even stars <i>were</i> flaring	036.29
	Is it only a mirror for love that I find in the beauty that else	
	<i>were</i> as shadowed as night?	043.4
	Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment	
	<i>were</i> worship and love <i>were</i> to perish?	043.27
	All colours else <i>were</i> wan and tame,	046.23
	We <i>were</i> the colours that his love	046.34
	We <i>were</i> most high;	046.36
	We <i>were</i> won and lost of a mad young boy.	046.39
	No voice to tell of days that <i>were</i> ,	053.12
	Whose white fat folds <i>were</i> covered with grime,	057.4
	Through its foul dead realm <i>were</i> it ever to squirm,	057.14
	As if there never <i>were</i> an end in store.	078.7
	Vast wings <i>were</i> flapping in the night. I heard	079.1
	As I remember, there <i>were</i> clanging gongs	080.1

	As I remember, there <i>were</i> flaming tongs	080.5
	<i>Were</i> better than their hideous, measure wrongs.	080.8
	The vacant halls <i>were</i> quiet as a tomb.	081.14
	Though they who tortured me <i>were</i> far behind,	085.9
	For they <i>were</i> deathless hunters, I the dying.	085.14
	The ocean beds <i>were</i> open now, and free,	095.2
	And of the empty dreams that <i>were</i> not worth desiring,	096.32
	And all love's joys that <i>were</i> .	096.54
	That tremble and shiver with passions that lately <i>were</i> ?	101.12
	There <i>were</i> great cobwebs hanging everywhere,	104.1
	And awful things <i>were</i> lying all around—	104.2
	And there <i>were</i> living, ancient mummies bound	104.7
	Vast wings <i>were</i> flapping in the still night air;	105.1
	<i>Were</i> they strange creatures from Outside that soon	105.7
	And both my hands <i>were</i> covered with that red,	106.9
	His realms <i>were</i> vacua, he proved his vow	107.10
	We <i>were</i> present when space grew heavy with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
	Than any known in lands that never <i>were</i> ,	113.3
	Though all my days <i>were</i> added one by one,	115.1
	Though every day <i>were</i> filled with benison	115.3
	Though every hour <i>were</i> rich with a great store	115.5
	Though this <i>were</i> Paradise, and Paradise	115.9
	How fair you <i>were</i> , if you <i>were</i> only fair,	116.3
	If in your head or heart, there <i>were</i> not room	116.4
	Else beauty <i>were</i> as lifeless as a tomb.	116.8
	<i>Were</i> errors that have lost their hold on me.	120.14
	Or think that those sweet words <i>were</i> meant to be	121.4
	Her thoughts and deeds alike <i>were</i> shoddy.	128.28
	Her vestures; both <i>were</i> quite revealing.	128.36
	For you <i>were</i> token.	132.6
	If your name <i>were</i> only Mabel	135.7
	Tall candles there <i>were</i> dreaming	136.3
	If this <i>were</i> done to Minnesota,	138.35
We're	And wonder what <i>we're</i> conning to.	138.18
West	Her bow toward the cleaner <i>west</i>	048.18
	They caught me in the wasteland in the <i>west</i> .	086.1
	Out of the <i>west</i> , foul breezes sweep,	125.1
Wet	I reached my hands down to the cool, <i>wet</i> depths	011.22
	Saw only a realm of <i>wet</i> black sand	057.8
	Over all the tall <i>wet</i> grass.	136.12
What	My destiny, and found <i>what</i> men can never guess;	013.10
	<i>What</i> forms were those that through the forest sleeping	015.17
	And find that <i>what</i> I thought so great is but	016.3
	<i>What</i> nightmare bore you, hateful blight of red?	017.1
	<i>What</i> evil source your awful scarlet flood?	017.2
	Whence came you, spawn of <i>what</i> abysmal womb?	017.12
	<i>What</i> , ho! For the Bacchic brotherhood!	022.2
	Contains <i>what</i> a flagon always should!	022.6

<i>What</i> did it matter a thousand years ago	026.1
<i>What</i> will it matter a thousand years from now	026.5
<i>What</i> total purpose wrought such total doom;	036.12
Unknown <i>what</i> goal, if any goal, lies yonder	037.11
Through them and over them— <i>what</i> shall be found	038.3
<i>What</i> shall reward the delver's toil	038.11
<i>What</i> words convey how closelier she follows	041.9
Her garments only know <i>what</i> curves and hollows	041.11
Be still, O Muse! <i>what</i> syllables soever,	041.13
Therefor am I, with <i>what</i> I have, content,	050.13
<i>What</i> though you walk by Mammon unattended,	051.1
<i>What</i> though one kingdom each of you forsake,	051.31
<i>What</i> did he seek, this wayfarer of old?	059.9
<i>What</i> goal, <i>what</i> new companion did I seek?	072.9
For <i>what</i> , I did not know, yet tense, on guard	074.3
Had I, although I knew on <i>what</i> it fed,	075.7
<i>What</i> form you have, for always you appear	077.7
<i>What</i> nameless hunter searching for its meat?	079.3
So huge the wings, I wondered <i>what</i> the bird	079.4
<i>What</i> sight in later hours would haply greet	079.6
<i>What</i> are the dim dread images that bind	083.5
<i>What</i> sense of overhanging doom has made	083.7
Me fearful? <i>What</i> the sight that I shall find?	083.8
For my escape I knew <i>what</i> I must pay:	086.3
No hint of <i>what</i> it once resembled, save	090.7
<i>What</i> followed me across the lifeless plain?	091.1
<i>What</i> shape of evil? <i>What</i> its foul intent?	091.2
But <i>what</i> is there in wealth? In treasure <i>what</i> but treasure?	096.17
And you will never know <i>what</i> years drift by.	118.4
A counterpart of <i>what</i> is still to be?	118.10
<i>What</i> they appeared. But there are some so blind	121.5
<i>What</i> they are told, the falseness never find	121.7
<i>What</i> do I want?	123.16
Believed no truth except <i>what</i> pleased her;	128.30
And ashes consume <i>what</i> the elders condemn.	130.8
Building on to <i>what</i> goal later,	133.62
<i>What</i> end smaller	133.63
Oh <i>what</i> a classicist am I,	137.1
Oh <i>what</i> a classicist am I,	137.19
Oh <i>what</i> a classicist am I.	137.29
And wonder <i>what</i> we're conning to.	138.18
"Saturday night then, Miss Shere. <i>What</i> time?"	139.5
" <i>What</i> are you talking about?"	139.6
"Us, you and me. <i>What</i> matters except us?"	139.7
"You're offensive. That's <i>what</i> you are."	139.12
And ashes consume <i>what</i> the elder gods condemn.	141.8
Whatever	
<i>Whatever</i> on the other side should lie,	083.12

Whelming		
	He burst asunder all the <i>whelming</i> bars	024.5
When	<i>When</i> the cold monotone	002.27
	<i>When</i> thou at the breasts of thy mistress art slaking	005.1
	<i>When</i> thou thy pleasure and joy art taking,	005.5
	<i>When</i> down the hillside came a long, low crying,	015.3
	You only live <i>when</i> all worth living's lost.	017.20
	Thine eyes were old <i>when</i> God was born,	030.9
	Thine eyes were stricken <i>when</i> they saw	030.21
	And <i>when</i> they oped they could not find	030.43
	And farther back, <i>when</i> worlds were in their dawning.	036.25
	And farther still <i>when</i> life was yet to come,	036.26
	<i>When</i> time had ceased, <i>when</i> every world was riven,	036.37
	To perish <i>when</i> my later footsteps came;	036.52
	And <i>when</i> in closer human haunts I tired,	036.55
	<i>When</i> he finds their source?	038.12
	<i>When</i> all the olden days are over,	039.1
	<i>When</i> Atlantis stood alone	047.13
	<i>When</i> the night came down again.	048.8
	<i>When</i> I felt through me spread the germ	054.26
	Death: We will. We will, and I know <i>when</i> .	067.55
	Until, once more, <i>when</i> mistily comes the morn,	069.13
	For in the midnight hours, <i>when</i> sleep descends,	070.9
	Across a velvet sky. And <i>when</i> I came.	071.4
	And <i>when</i> I crossed the imperial weaving span	071.5
	And <i>when</i> my steed permitted me to light,	071.12
	The dawn, <i>when</i> those great wings had made retreat;	079.7
	And <i>when</i> the talons loosened, I could see	079.11
	And <i>when</i> I saw these titans, thereupon	081.11
	But <i>when</i> I passed and left them in their gloom,	081.13
	<i>When</i> I collapsed beneath that burning sky?	085.4
	Yet, <i>when</i> toward farther desolate wastes I stole,	085.7
	And <i>when</i> at last my captors bore me through	086.12
	I found no door, and <i>when</i> all hope lay dead	088.7
	<i>When</i> of this pastime tiring.	096.33
	Bismillah wa Allahu Akbar! <i>when</i> with facile	096.82
	And <i>when</i> thy surfeit comes, then die! and die a-flinging	097.7
	<i>When</i> light shone out of the mystical ebb and flow:	112.2
	We were present <i>when</i> space grew heavy with seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
	<i>When</i> Nielsen with a pen of magic drew	113.4
	For she paid half, <i>when</i> they went Dutch,	128.19
	And Machen to read <i>when</i> she thinks of the fabulous chalice.	129.8
	<i>When</i> post-historic revels will unfetter them,	130.6
	<i>When</i> skies turn to flame in a universe burning,	130.7
	<i>When</i> death has been captured and time overtaken,	130.11
	I hear them in the grass <i>when</i> I am walking	131.1
	I hear them <i>when</i> no human voice is talking	131.3
	I hear them <i>when</i> I am not even questing	131.11

	Who knows <i>when</i> I first began?	133.58
	But <i>when</i> my span	133.59
	The legend saith: <i>when</i> each lone traveller passes by,	134.13
	<i>When</i> I can make my students Cram.	137.10
	And <i>when</i> I die, must be enscrolled	137.25
	Especially <i>when</i> their knees are pretty.	138.8
	<i>When</i> post-historic revels will unfetter them,	141.6
	<i>When</i> skies turn to flame in a universe burning,	141.7
	<i>When</i> death has been captured and time overtaken,	141.11
	<i>When</i> four-dimensional vaults revolve and open wide;	141.14
Whence	Living in their silence secrets <i>whence</i> no whisper	006.11
	<i>Whence</i> came your charnel hue of pain and blood?	017.4
	<i>Whence</i> came you, spawn of what abysmal womb?	017.12
	<i>Whence</i> the last birds are winging?	033.28
	I was the only colour <i>when</i>	046.3
	<i>Whence</i> came that unknown color? Was its source	088.1
	And how and <i>whence</i> the steadfastness, the source?	147.9
Where	<i>Where</i> the lilies bloom above;	004.26
	Leave them to enchantment <i>where</i> you left them lingering	006.21
	Waiting, watching till I come and join them <i>where</i> ,	006.23
	<i>Where</i> lichens creep on crumbled fanes	010.2
	<i>Where</i> writhing trees loomed tall to shroud the sky,	011.2
	<i>Where</i> silence ruled yet something waited me	011.5
	<i>Where</i> all seemed dead beneath the branch-twined roof	011.7
	He walks <i>where</i> none can know or see,	014.9
	<i>Where</i> ancient gods assuaged their lust consuming	015.27
	<i>Where</i> maidens swoon in midnight ecstasies;	015.44
	<i>Where</i> flame greets flame in quenchless fire.	018.12
	She lies <i>where</i> the Lesbian poppies nod,	019.2
	<i>Where</i> only the wind and the wide, waste meadows have their home,	020.5
	A drunken girl <i>where</i> the revellers whirl—	023.1
	A reveller creeps <i>where</i> his leman sleeps—	023.7
	It lies <i>where</i> ashen lips no longer sing—	027.13
	An unknown golden tongue <i>where</i> every word	028.2
	They passed the land <i>where</i> flowers gnaw	030.23
	<i>Where</i> other universes flow.	030.40
	<i>Where</i> I entered the traces	033.15
	<i>Where</i> the asphodels are springing?	033.26
	<i>Where</i> shall I find you?	033.40
	<i>Where</i> soaring pinions	034.12
	And <i>where</i> the heart's transcendent vision, unreturning,	034.14
	<i>Where</i> only courage of lost hope could ravel	036.3
	<i>Where</i> dwindling monitors of night had sundered	036.9
	<i>Where</i> night was like a shroud before an altar	036.13
	<i>Where</i> sand and tides on shattered cities roll,	036.22
	Still farther <i>where</i> not even stars were flaring	036.29
	<i>Where</i> legend prophesied divinity,	037.12
	For love, the dell <i>where</i> hired maenads moan.	040.8
	<i>Where</i> asphodels do grow.	041.4

To worship <i>where</i> she goes.	041.8
There <i>where</i> the gnarled limbs twisted	045.1
<i>Where</i> its buried cities sleep	047.4
Memories only wander <i>where</i>	047.6
Mark <i>where</i> dead Atlantis lies	047.25
<i>Where</i> the fabled roses bloomed.	047.31
<i>Where</i> the strange sea-creatures lurk.	047.41
And cast them for our footfall <i>where</i>	049.13
<i>Where</i> no man walks, and shall not ever see,	050.10
The tarns run red <i>where</i> the fen-fires toss—	056.11
<i>Where</i> it lived and ruled in the endless gloom,	057.12
<i>Where</i> the rock-fall caught him with a sad surprise	059.7
<i>Where</i> the rippling waters ebb and flow between	060.3
Or rests <i>where</i> an ocean current laves	060.10
<i>Where</i> breakers and lonely waters roar,	060.13
<i>Where</i> sea-friends dwell,	060.22
<i>Where</i> the little lithe worm still tumbles and crawls,	062.4
<i>Where</i> the trees form a little dark room:	065.10
She will halt <i>where</i> the moonrays trace	065.11
<i>Where</i> he sleeps with the dead.	065.16
<i>Where</i> banners of his proud name float unfurled,	069.4
<i>Where</i> peasants till starved earth and long dead ground.	069.7
Attempts to flee from depths <i>where</i> hope was slain;	070.7
I dream through realms <i>where</i> naught begins or ends,	070.10
<i>Where</i> all things are, yet are not; time and space	070.11
<i>Where</i> far, unhuman beings' dark embrace	070.13
There <i>where</i> I wandered, purple shadows ran	071.1
Through mightier gulfs <i>where</i> still the purple rule	071.10
The mouth <i>where</i> something dark was trickling through.	073.8
In that far, future time <i>where</i> I was fleeing	076.1
<i>Where</i> sat an even greater, stranger being,	076.4
That clove through midnight <i>where</i> no other stirred,	079.5
The answer came, <i>where</i> I in torment lay,	080.13
<i>Where</i> vast, dark marbles stood in endless miles,	081.10
That followed through the chamber <i>where</i> I fled.	088.6
I saw from that dim cave <i>where</i> I was hiding	089.1
To flee, but <i>where</i> I crawled, wherever fled,	090.11
Of creepers, and <i>where</i> head should be was growing	092.8
The outer-lands <i>where</i> all's a dream, and dream-winds blow	096.101
Is only known in realms <i>where</i> dream-winds blow.	099.4
No voice remains to tell me <i>where</i> she lies,	099.9
I walk in the steps <i>where</i> the Beloved and I held tryst;	101.6
<i>Where</i> , drowsy and drunken and dreaming, nod and list	101.9
And then they left me, lonely. lying <i>where</i>	103.13
That seemed to pour from <i>where</i> the horror stood;	106.6
<i>Where</i> Death in death all things did not immerse.	107.8
<i>Where</i> none are seen:	109.12
<i>Where</i> nothing else remains.	109.39
In splendor of birth and dawning there <i>where</i> the worlds begin:	111.6



	Where moons are high, and only dream-winds stir,	113.6
	For beauty of the mind, <i>where</i> , as on a loom	116.5
	In that bare wall <i>where</i> my fists wildly beat,	124.7
	Out of the dark <i>where</i> the black moons creep,	125.2
	Where miasmal stench slowly	126.6
	The lanes <i>where</i> hopeful virgins tumbled.	128.24
	The little gods hide <i>where</i> the fen-fires gleam.	130.4
	And they hide in eery lands <i>where</i> the fen-fires gleam.	130.20
	Where none could know or share.	134.6
	Past <i>where</i> , once seen, once open, close in no tomorrow,	134.10
	The monster gods hid <i>where</i> the fen-fires gleam.	141.4
	And they hide in eerie lands <i>where</i> the fen-fires gleam.	141.20
Wherefor	<i>Wherefor</i> , solution distant as a star,	050.7
	Now <i>wherefor</i> do you make this larger room	118.9
	The legend saith: <i>wherefor</i> does any legend matter?	134.19
Wherein	<i>Wherein</i> sweet terms, as Love, and Hope, and God,	102.3
	<i>Wherein</i> a cloudlike throng	109.35
Wherever	To flee, but where I crawled, <i>wherever</i> fled,	090.11
Whether	Oh little creature, <i>whether</i> old or young,	077.9
	I know not <i>whether</i> she was slave or queen;	099.11
Which	Still seeking that <i>which</i> I had never found,	036.42
	On <i>which</i> such sunfire beat.	048.12
	Than <i>which</i> no love can have supreamer worth.	051.49
	All the flesh on <i>which</i> fat worms have fed;	054.13
	The world of <i>which</i> no tale is handed down.	068.14
	The days for <i>which</i> the heart should be most grateful	070.4
	From <i>which</i> a tongue curled inward to my lair,	089.13
	I find no rest in the passions with <i>which</i> I am shaken,	101.28
	There was a shape, on <i>which</i> a scarlet flood	106.3
	On <i>which</i> the cool green rain gleams.	136.10
	<i>Which</i> is better than all,	143.6
Whichever	So dark <i>whichever</i> pathway one may go,	050.3
While	A little <i>while</i> ,	004.14
	For a little <i>while</i> , our life is bright,	004.31
	For a little <i>while</i> , there is light,	004.32
	After a <i>while</i> shalt go.	004.42
	Let us have joy <i>while</i> we may;	004.50
	<i>While</i> we say,	004.54
	And <i>while</i> the fleeting hours away;	004.72
	<i>While</i> empty cities rot away	010.11
	Pause, rest, turn back <i>while</i> still your wings are strong,	037.13
	<i>While</i> ghostly presences writhed wan and weary	045.11
	<i>While</i> sick men stoked; the black hulk poked	048.17
	<i>While</i> maidens lovely, smiling, fair,	049.11

	Sick, still, and weary, <i>while</i> they ate their way;	054.29
	At me and slyly chuckle <i>while</i> they keep	054.40
	<i>While</i> creatures cower in their burrows, silent all,	061.5
	<i>While</i> scattered leaves in mildewed heaps	062.9
	Will watch <i>while</i> she waits on the stone;	065.22
	Then wanders onward <i>while</i> the shadows fall,	069.12
	<i>While</i> its pale eyes kept watching patiently	073.3
	It watched me, waiting, <i>while</i> I stared as long	073.9
	With eyes of golden fury; <i>while</i> a score	081.6
	Showed everywhere, <i>while</i> flopping creatures died.	095.4
	Dance, Cyrenaya, <i>while</i> I watch you swaying slowly,	096.37
	Enough, <i>while</i> drowsy minutes lengthen to hours golden,	096.58
	I know that nothing is worth <i>while</i> , all things are quite	096.67
	So muse I <i>while</i> the endless, aimless minutes wear	096.73
	Then blind, the favored ones; <i>while</i> I, more wise	119.7
	<i>While</i> I pass by	133.41
	<i>While</i> over us the wind at twilight sighs,	147.3
Whines	From the palace, a marble monster <i>whines</i> ,	125.18
Whirl	A drunken girl where the revellers <i>whirl</i> —	023.1
Whirled	In a furnace of ecstasy <i>whirled</i> ,	043.22
Whirls	Or <i>whirls</i>	060.2
	I hear the music's plaintive sob, watch spins and <i>whirls</i> ,	096.23
Whirlwind		
	She reaped the <i>whirlwind</i> she had sown,	128.31
Whisper	Living in their silence secrets whence no <i>whisper</i>	006.11
	A frantic <i>whisper</i> with the wind is blended	015.43
	There is a stir of wakening winds that <i>whisper</i> across the lawn.	044.2
	<i>Whisper</i> of the days of old,	047.12
	The mountains and the rivers <i>whisper</i> : Death.	102.11
	With ghostly winds that <i>whisper</i> to them, Awaken.	110.8
	Whose <i>whisper</i> in the quiet darkness? Why	147.8
Whispered		
	Is <i>whispered</i> by the sad wind sighing	004.62
	The fleshly flowers <i>whispered</i> avidly:	082.1
Whispering		
	With <i>whispering</i> steps through the willow-grasses,	001.2
	I saw the <i>whispering</i> knoll.	045.4
	Upon the <i>whispering</i> knoll.	045.20
	With <i>whispering</i> steps through the wildwood grasses,	063.2
Whispers		
	And the dirge of a wind that <i>whispers</i> and dies	062.7
	All nature <i>whispers</i> but her one word: Death.	102.9
White	<i>see also</i> Flesh-White	
	I hold all her body a beautiful living <i>white</i> chalice	003.7
	Now I shall hold her <i>white</i> body closer and closer, till her red lips	
	be ashen,	003.23
	Sleep, with the <i>white</i> rose that slumbers	009.7
	Its <i>white</i> life away;	009.8
	Tremors across his <i>white</i> flesh pass.	018.8

To soothe <i>white</i> flesh that for caresses aches.	020.4
There are strange eyes that beckon, <i>white</i> breasts and bodies crying	020.9
Then, on this paper now so blank and <i>white</i> ,	025.5
<i>White</i> poppy of the crimson eve—	042.2
<i>White</i>	046.41
In my own decomposition. Thick <i>white</i> worms have lolled	054.23
Whose <i>white</i> fat folds were covered with grime,	057.4
Of the <i>white</i> worm-king and the fat <i>white</i> fold,	057.23
All her dreaming, raptured face is <i>white</i> ,	058.3
From dawn to dusk her <i>white</i> sides feel	060.17
I saw rise up a substance soft and <i>white</i>	095.13
Her eyes are blind; her sweet <i>white</i> limbs but know	099.5
I am blind in the <i>white</i> embrace of the moon's hot stream;	101.27
Of some <i>white</i> form that made a rattling sound;	104.6
"Ely Forchamer, Miss Shere. I'm <i>white</i> and virtuous and fairly goo—"	139.9
White-Caps	
The <i>white-caps</i> and the foam their coronal.	020.8
White-Limbed	
For the <i>white-limbed</i> god.	019.4
Who	
Even as one <i>who</i> loves thee, Love,	004.3
As the forgotten girls <i>who</i> placed them there.	004.60
As one <i>who</i> of strange pleasure sips,	004.74
<i>Who</i> ruled in fabulous, forgotten Troy;	008.10
And I, <i>who</i> hold that Beauty is supreme,	008.13
Has claimed the everlasting vow of him <i>who</i> coldly rests	014.7
For him <i>who</i> sought the mystery,	014.25
<i>Who</i> asked and answered in a breath	014.34
<i>Who</i> cared? Once more immortal Pan was playing	015.37
<i>Who</i> cast on me a mystic spell malign,	027.3
And I, <i>who</i> long for fairer melodies	028.9
<i>Who</i> shambled down the midnight's empty pave	029.3
Of the mad matriarch <i>who</i> sate	046.31
Of those <i>who</i> came to praise this day	049.3
And they <i>who</i> merely lived are first to sigh:	051.18
About me, <i>who</i> am dead.	054.15
Yet all <i>who</i> gaze upon him walk beside him.	059.16
<i>Who</i> follows an endless stream	064.3
A king <i>who</i> saw but used no eyes for seeing,	076.5
I <i>who</i> had fought so hard to reach my goal?	085.2
Though they <i>who</i> tortured me were far behind,	085.9
<i>Who</i> shambled down the midnight's empty pave	090.3
<i>Who</i> can blame the mouth that sips	100.3
Unending, a tale, even to him <i>who</i> tells, unknown.	111.12
He <i>who</i> may lift the spell, and yet I seem	113.10
<i>Who</i> finds impersonal and calm the skies;	120.7
From love or faith or trust—fools— <i>who</i> believe	121.6
<i>Who</i> knows when I first began?	133.58
<i>Who</i> knew why Romans didn't rhyme,	138.12
For <i>who</i> could ever be a prof.	138.33

	<i>Who</i> plainly wasn't old enough?	138.34
	"A great deal matters. <i>Who</i> are you?"	139.8
	<i>Who</i> came from near and came from far	140.7
	<i>Who</i> liked it above or below,	144.2
	<i>Who</i> burped a remarkable ditty,	145.2
	That we <i>who</i> linger here will not forget, can not forget	146.3
	Only do we <i>who</i> knew you feel the source,	146.8
Whole	I lived <i>whole</i> cycles of existence; I am wise;	013.29
	I offer you my <i>whole</i> vast Hadean domain	067.5
	From the dust of forgotten worlds to <i>whole</i> new systems leaping	112.9
	And drew gas for the <i>whole</i> of Sauk City!	145.5
Wholly	With its drapery hiding all <i>wholly</i> ,	043.35
	And into more than light, to something <i>wholly</i>	051.11
	Me from my ennui with your body naked <i>wholly</i> ,	096.40
Whom	In <i>whom</i> all Beauty's graces meet—	012.52
	And death, the great, from <i>whom</i> he held his vow	014.6
	<i>Whom</i> spells will fetter sleeping till the true	113.8
	You are the fairest of the lovely <i>whom</i>	116.1
	Are these bright ways foredue to that one <i>whom</i>	118.11
Whoops	How it howls and <i>whoops</i>	002.12
Whose	<i>Whose</i> gaunt trunks guarded with malevolence	011.8
	<i>Whose</i> dream of old is gone	014.13
	Before the greater dream <i>whose</i> dawn	014.14
	For him <i>whose</i> mystic sleep	014.22
	For him <i>whose</i> sightless eyes	014.28
	To claim the maid for <i>whose</i> desire he strove?	015.20
	<i>Whose</i> perfect euphony would be as clear	028.12
	Will a woman be born, or a man ever live through <i>whose</i> soul such a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	In <i>whose</i> oblivion we shall meet;	046.46
	But they <i>whose</i> life was barren are most fretful,	051.17
	<i>Whose</i> white fat folds were covered with grime,	057.4
	Cover the form <i>whose</i> hand still gropes.	062.10
	But inbetween; <i>whose</i> phosphorescent glow,	075.4
	<i>Whose</i> black, scaled body had for head a beak,	075.13
	<i>Whose</i> source could only, be some fearful shape	078.11
	The waters mounted in one surge <i>whose</i> swell	094.5
	Chaunting of moon-dim princesses <i>whose</i> clime	113.13
	Its superficial vesture <i>whose</i> arrays	117.3
	To brilliant flame, <i>whose</i> splendors mesmerize,	119.6
	Shrieking, thus to settle <i>whose</i>	126.11
	Concealed with opalescent mist <i>whose</i> fall	127.3
	<i>Whose</i> rare	127.9
	Returning humbly our own love <i>whose</i> force,	146.6
	<i>Whose</i> whisper in the quiet darkness? Why	147.8
Why	<i>Why</i> are the marsh-weeds drooping low?	056.2
	<i>Why</i> has the night-wind ceased to blow?	056.4
	<i>Why</i> do the mandrakes fear to die?	056.12
	The door must open, showing <i>why</i> the hue	078.13

	Why is it that I tremble, half afraid,	083.3
	My hand? <i>Why</i> is my arm so strongly stayed?	083.6
	Why do I shrink from the soft red mouths of roses	101.11
	Why am I sad?	123.1
	Why am I weary?	123.6
	Why am I old?	123.11
	Yet saw no cause <i>why</i> gossip seized her.	128.32
	Of <i>why</i> the plan	133.70
	Who knew <i>why</i> Romans didn't rhyme,	138.12
	Why, there each young M.A. would go to,	138.36
	Alone know <i>why</i> ,	143.8
	Whose whisper in the quiet darkness? <i>Why</i>	147.8
Wide	Where only the wind and the <i>wide</i> , waste meadows have their home,	020.5
	And giant fountains pouring down the <i>wide</i> skylanes.	034.9
	With beauty of frail and waving fronds go <i>wide</i> ,	060.7
	That enters her <i>wide</i> domain.	060.16
	Fling <i>wide</i> the roses, ere the petals all be faded,	097.1
	And four-dimension vaults revolve and open <i>wide</i> ;	130.14
	I hear them <i>wide</i> awake or part way resting,	131.9
	When four-dimensioned vaults revolve and open <i>wide</i> ;	141.14
Widening		
	And <i>widening</i> inch by inch along the floor	078.3
Wild	A song of pagan passion, <i>wild</i> and sweet;	015.4
	From Pan's <i>wild</i> pipes, the god's own song of yearning	015.31
	A last, <i>wild</i> note from the distant hills comes drifting—	015.47
	And on the salt sea-wind there comes a <i>wild</i> , sweet sighing	020.11
	With that <i>wild</i> color overspread,	055.7
	Their <i>wild</i> eyes glare.	061.8
	Running <i>wild</i>	133.48
Wilde	The thought of <i>Wilde</i> in Piccadilly,	128.3
Wildly	How it <i>wildly</i> swoops	002.14
	That made our veins and pulses <i>wildly</i> beat.	007.24
	THE POET ( <i>wildly</i> ): I yield! I yield! Thy lips, Oh Death!	012.53
	Did I embrace her <i>wildly</i> , did I hold	027.5
	<i>Wildly</i> , <i>wildly</i> , round features mandragoral	068.4
	In that bare wall where my fists <i>wildly</i> beat,	124.7
Wildwood		
	With whispering steps through the <i>wildwood</i> grasses,	063.2
Will	Of the wind <i>will</i> moan	002.28
	She <i>will</i> strip herself naked, in splendid and terrible glory array her,	003.9
	The rapture of flesh, and desire, with all strange secrets I <i>will</i> betray her.	003.11
	Her lips and her face and her breasts, all her body I <i>will</i> cover with kisses,	003.13
	Her eyes <i>will</i> close at my lips on the feverish brow above;	003.14
	We <i>will</i> pass from rapture to rapture and plumb the most utter abysses	003.15
	In my arms I <i>will</i> hold her, passive, but I know her flesh <i>will</i> be aching	003.17

There <i>will</i> never be rapture nor passion like ours, our bond shall not sever	003.39
To dust and ash <i>will</i> turn.	004.9
But a moment <i>will</i> come and death destroy	004.33
Never a rose <i>will</i> deathlessly bloom,	004.35
Never <i>will</i> Beauty escape the grave,	004.36
Never <i>will</i> mortal outlive the tomb—	004.37
Never again <i>will</i> a dead girl thrill	004.66
For us the future never <i>will</i> come,	004.69
And never <i>will</i> the present cease,	004.78
There <i>will</i> be,	004.81
Remember the days that <i>will</i> come of the breaking	005.3
But Time <i>will</i> pass, and Love <i>will</i> pass, and all Love's pleasure,	007.41
Of golden voices that <i>will</i> never speak;	012.34
I know that death itself <i>will</i> never bring release;	013.30
For ever <i>will</i> I call, and search the frozen skies	013.31
What <i>will</i> it matter a thousand years from now	026.5
Out of oblivion, no voice <i>will</i> stir	026.9
<i>Will</i> be as perished poppies overblown	026.13
Their secrets <i>will</i> remain untold	030.51
I <i>will</i> not find it till all things shall cease,	036.58
I know this all I ever <i>will</i> be knowing:	036.63
You <i>will</i> come back to me,	039.2
You <i>will</i> return;	039.3
Our thoughts <i>will</i> be more sad than death is	039.4
For we <i>will</i> know how love	039.5
You <i>will</i> come back to me, lost lover,	039.7
We <i>will</i> pour ashes from the phials	039.10
Dead eyes <i>will</i> greet dead eyes, and ravage	039.13
Mute tongues <i>will</i> tell remembered hemlocks	039.16
You <i>will</i> come back some day, lost lover,	039.19
You <i>will</i> return;	039.21
And we <i>will</i> part, as once we parted	039.22
<i>Will</i> a woman be born, or a man ever live through whose soul such a madness and fury <i>will</i> sweep?	043.16
All his great love <i>will</i> end in me,	046.43
There <i>will</i> be none after.	052.2
There <i>will</i> spring no laughter	052.5
For there <i>will</i> come none after,	052.8
My body <i>will</i> not pour	054.53
Till darkness falls—it never <i>will</i> —	055.17
Her vigil never <i>will</i> be done:	055.18
She <i>will</i> go in the cold moonlight	065.1
To her tryst she <i>will</i> go in the night,	065.3
As the wind she <i>will</i> pass.	065.4
She <i>will</i> move through the moveless shade	065.7
She <i>will</i> halt in a secret place	065.9
She <i>will</i> halt where the moonrays trace	065.11
She <i>will</i> sink on the cold, cold ground,	065.13

She <i>will</i> pillow her head	065.14
She <i>will</i> rest on the lawn;	065.18
She <i>will</i> dream as the night wanes slowly,	065.19
<i>Will</i> watch while she waits on the stone;	065.22
<i>Will</i> wait, alone.	065.24
Of golden voices that again <i>will</i> speak;	067.34
For I <i>will</i> help you find—	067.45
Death: We <i>will</i> . We <i>will</i> , and I know when.	067.55
Make this your home for I <i>will</i> make it yours;	077.10
And sinuous, then I <i>will</i> raise you from the lowly	096.41
Rubies I yet <i>will</i> place in that jet hair above	096.47
Take, or the taking never <i>will</i> be thine;	097.6
A million million men <i>will</i> live and pass,	102.14
And all that ever <i>will</i> be known, is Death.	102.20
They know that it <i>will</i> take me years to die,	103.3
Blessed be the living for they <i>will</i> be dead.	108.2
Whom spells <i>will</i> fetter sleeping till the true	113.8
Of modes that <i>will</i> not match despite your pains.	117.8
There <i>will</i> be none with you to help you share it,	118.3
And you <i>will</i> never know what years drift by.	118.4
And it may be that you <i>will</i> find it lonely,	118.5
And it may be that you <i>will</i> find it fair;	118.6
And it may be that you <i>will</i> find it only	118.7
You <i>will</i> become? It seems so strange to me	118.12
The chance, the pattern, call it as one <i>will</i> ,	122.5
Neither thing <i>will</i> walk again.	126.16
When post-historic revels <i>will</i> unfetter them,	130.6
The little gods then <i>will</i> tremble and waken	130.9
The little gods <i>will</i> answer their elders and rise.	130.12
The little gods <i>will</i> walk from hill and from highlands,	130.13
They <i>will</i> spew from the sea and climb from sunken islands,	130.15
From time-gulfs and planes of space they <i>will</i> glide.	130.16
<i>Will</i> atom keep	133.66
The golden poppy once again <i>will</i> grow to bloom	134.23
“You certainly <i>will</i> .”	139.16
When post-historic revels <i>will</i> unfetter them,	141.6
The monster gods then <i>will</i> tremble and waken	141.9
The monster gods <i>will</i> answer the Ancient Ones and rise.	141.12
The monster gods <i>will</i> walk then from hills and from highlands,	141.13
They <i>will</i> spew from the sea and climb from sunken islands,	141.15
From time-gulfs and planes of space they <i>will</i> glide.	141.16
That we who linger here <i>will</i> not forget, can not forget	146.3
Willow The <i>willow</i> branches’ languid tendrils sank,	011.18
The wind is wailing in the <i>willow</i> trees tonight;	061.1
Willow-Fingers	
Drowning as <i>willow-fingers</i> drowned, deep—deep—	011.25
Willow-Grasses	
With whispering steps through the <i>willow-grasses</i> ,	001.2

Willows	Gave way, the <i>willows</i> five with solemn droop	011.12
	Or remain by the <i>willows</i>	033.27
	Is it the <i>willows</i> shiver and sigh?	056.10
Willy	There stand her books, the <i>Willy</i> Pogany Alice	129.5
Win	And <i>win</i> the prof's eternal pity,	138.7
Wind	<i>see also</i> Night-Wind, North-Wind, Sea-Wind	
	Like the voice of a <i>wind</i> that shivers and passes	001.1
	Like the <i>wind</i> , and the trees, and the rain,	001.9
	Or the rustle of leaves that drift with the <i>wind</i> ,	001.12
	And the <i>wind</i> is blowing cold.	002.7
	Of the <i>wind</i> will moan	002.28
	And the <i>wind</i> is blowing cold.	002.35
	Is whispered by the sad <i>wind</i> sighing	004.62
	And on the <i>wind</i> the strange, low notes kept failing	015.5
	From the sea, a <i>wind</i> ; the revelry has ended;	015.41
	A frantic whisper with the <i>wind</i> is blended	015.43
	Where only the <i>wind</i> and the wide, waste meadows have their home,	020.5
	As if a <i>wind</i> had musically stirred	028.7
	The <i>wind</i> is wailing in the willow trees tonight;	061.1
	And the dirge of a <i>wind</i> that whispers and dies	062.7
	Or vanishing leaves that drift off with the <i>wind</i> ,	063.12
	As the <i>wind</i> she will pass.	065.4
	A <i>wind</i> from worlds beyond blows out of foreign places	111.3
	A <i>wind</i> from the spheres that through your shadowy hair is blowing	111.7
	While over us the <i>wind</i> at twilight sighs,	147.3
Wind-Departed	That glimmer beneath her sunless, <i>wind-departed</i> skies.	060.5
Winding	And past the <i>winding</i> river's end you gaze,	147.4
Winding-Sheet	I am the sweet close <i>winding-sheet</i>	046.45
Window	And through its darkened <i>window</i> see no sky:	118.2
Window-Blind	A deep force pulls me toward the <i>window-blind</i> ,	083.1
Window-Pane	Falling on the <i>window-pane</i>	136.2
Windows	The <i>windows</i> burning bright with eldritch fires;	086.11
Window's	Beyond the <i>window's</i> tracery	055.1
	Out of the <i>window's</i> smouldering red	055.5
Winds	<i>see also</i> Dream-Winds	
	Till night had cooled the burning <i>winds</i> of day;	015.6
	Secret the <i>winds</i> that hollowly pass	038.2
	There is a stir of wakening <i>winds</i> that whisper across the lawn.	044.2
	Grown faint, the <i>winds</i> drift slowly	109.9
	With ghostly <i>winds</i> that whisper to them, Awaken.	110.8
	For the <i>winds</i> that have blown,	123.2
Wind's	For song and laughter, now the <i>wind's</i> regret;	040.5



Wine	For <i>wine</i> of fire.	003.8
	Love and <i>wine</i> .	015.24
	Song and the Devil and <i>Wine</i> are good!	022.4
	Song and the Devil and <i>Wine</i> are good!	022.8
	Song and the Devil and <i>Wine</i> are good!	022.12
	Lust, and the red, red <i>wine</i> !	023.4
	Lust, and the red, red <i>wine</i> !	023.8
	And drink her kisses as a priceless <i>wine</i> ?	027.7
	And drunk a <i>wine</i> of amethyst	030.19
	With <i>wine</i> of life.	039.12
	For feast and <i>wine</i> , the grass stained darkly yet;	040.7
	<i>Wine</i> of life and of death I have drunken,	043.29
	I find no surcease in the unrelieving <i>wine</i> ;	096.20
	Red roses in the overflowing <i>wine</i> .	097.8
	Drink! For the joy of the winking <i>wine</i> !	098.2
	For I give love like sips of precious <i>wine</i>	119.13
	And for thy <i>wine</i> , than earthly <i>wine</i> more sweet,	124.3
Wine-Full		
	Drink! Till you fall in your <i>wine-full</i> sleep!	098.8
Wine-red		
	A <i>wine-red</i> toast to the health of the host—	022.3
Wing	Could <i>wing</i> no flight,	034.13
Winging	Whence the last birds are <i>winging</i> ?	033.28
	<i>Winging</i> your vast way lonely and alone	037.3
Wings	Pause, rest, turn back while still your <i>wings</i> are strong,	037.13
	With <i>wings</i> of beating purple flew to me	071.7
	Vast <i>wings</i> were flapping in the night. I heard	079.1
	So huge the <i>wings</i> , I wondered what the bird	079.4
	The dawn, when those great <i>wings</i> had made retreat;	079.7
	Vast <i>wings</i> were flapping in the still night air;	105.1
	And still those vast <i>wings</i> beat that sullen tune;	105.6
Winking		
	Drink! For the joy of the <i>winking</i> wine!	098.2
Wins	He <i>wins</i> the long awaited separation	068.9
Winter	In heat of summer day or cold of <i>winter</i> snow;	131.6
Wiped	I am the cinder <i>wiped</i> away,	133.54
Wisdom	I am <i>wisdom</i> of my own self blind,	133.5
	The very mice absorb their <i>wisdom</i> ,	138.21
Wise	I lived whole cycles of existence; I am <i>wise</i> ;	013.29
	At last are <i>wise</i>	014.29
	Then blind, the favored ones; while I, more <i>wise</i>	119.7
	Planks riddled through by worms, that he is <i>wise</i>	120.6
Wish	The essence of her is here—but I <i>wish</i> she would hasten!	129.16
Witches'		
	Imbedded <i>witches'</i> jewels mystical,	127.8
Witch-Fires		
	Mandrakes writhe and <i>witch-fires</i> burn,	125.10
Witch-Forms		
	<i>Witch-forms</i> tormented, from dark demon danger,	045.7

Witching		
	<i>Witching</i> , haunted, haunting, mysterious faces	006.15
Witch-Lights		
	Strange <i>witch-lights</i> flare,	061.6
With	<i>With</i> whispering steps through the willow-grasses,	001.2
	Or the rustle of leaves that drift <i>with</i> the wind,	001.12
	<i>With</i> fitful gust	002.21
	I am enraptured of one immortally lovely, <i>with</i> beautiful tresses,	003.1
	<i>With</i> beauty of face and of body as the deathlessly beautiful Greek;	003.2
	The rapture of flesh, and desire, <i>with</i> all strange secrets I will betray her.	003.11
	Her lips and her face and her breasts, all her body I will cover <i>with</i> kisses,	003.13
	Our desire <i>with</i> breast to breast and body to body we shall be slaking	003.19
	Her lips <i>with</i> my lips, her passionate body <i>with</i> mine I shall cover	003.35
	Thy body fevered <i>with</i> love's desire,	004.7
	Petals tremulous <i>with</i> dew at dawn	004.58
	<i>With</i> lips that to thine own lips burn,	004.77
	The gall that intermingled <i>with</i> the myrrh.	007.4
	And we were love-sick, yea, and sick <i>with</i> all love's poison,	007.9
	And I was more insatiate <i>with</i> satiation,	007.25
	A mute triumphal song <i>with</i> love's refrain.	007.32
	Intoxicated <i>with</i> thy loveliness,	008.1
	Drunken <i>with</i> beauty and sweet ecstasy,	008.2
	Rest, <i>with</i> the cold ground resting	009.1
	Rest, <i>with</i> the dear things lying	009.3
	Sleep, <i>with</i> autumn sleeping,	009.5
	Sleep, <i>with</i> the white rose that slumbers	009.7
	Dream, <i>with</i> the flowers dreaming,	009.9
	Dream, <i>with</i> the brown grass withering	009.11
	Pass, <i>with</i> all joy that passes,	009.13
	Pass, <i>with</i> pleasure that fades	009.15
	Die, <i>with</i> the leaves that drift	009.17
	Die, <i>with</i> Beauty that dies	009.19
	Forget, <i>with</i> the blown poppies forgetting	009.21
	Forget, <i>with</i> the long, final forgetting	009.23
	Whose gaunt trunks guarded <i>with</i> malevolence	011.8
	Ringed all around <i>with</i> sentinels that swayed,	011.10
	Gave way, the willows five <i>with</i> solemn droop	011.12
	<i>With</i> monstrous fires aflame.	012.25
	Once lyrical <i>with</i> pagan melody.	012.37
	And now at last I crown me <i>with</i> a coronal	013.7
	Now I am jaded <i>with</i> my long, complete excess;	013.25
	And I am sick to death <i>with</i> utter weariness	013.27
	<i>With</i> nymphs and girls in amorous Bacchic moods:	015.28
	A frantic whisper <i>with</i> the wind is blended	015.43
	Weary of pomp and power, gorged <i>with</i> glut,	016.1
	Death-fevers mottled you <i>with</i> lurid shades.	017.14
	Ecstasy pains him <i>with</i> a quiver,	018.7

For ever his heart is filled <i>with</i> yearning,	018.9
<i>With</i> breasts of fire, and passionate lips to slake,	019.1
Her eyes <i>with</i> longing, her face <i>with</i> fever burns;	019.5
Beyond the rocks there are fair bodies <i>with</i> long tresses,	020.1
<i>With</i> bodies flashing in the sounding seas of foam,	020.7
<i>With</i> a rare old vintage mellowed in wood!	022.10
For the good of the town, <i>with</i> the spirits—Down!	022.11
<i>With</i> mad new colours and queer lines I'd trace	025.9
<i>With</i> thorns of loathing on a fevered brow?	026.8
And bound me <i>with</i> long coils of dusky gold?	027.4
My mind <i>with</i> longings for some ancient thing,	027.10
Far silver bells <i>with</i> Song's most sweet alloy.	028.8
<i>With</i> all the dreadful ceremonies of the grave,	029.2
<i>With</i> flapping tatters and long talons lean.	029.4
And saw it smile <i>with</i> fleshless, gaping lips,	029.13
Tumescient orchids swart <i>with</i> hair.	030.16
<i>With</i> knowledge of the carrion	030.31
<i>With</i> dazzle of a monstrous flame,	030.42
<i>With</i> visions of the stellar pits,	030.46
<i>With</i> torture on their burning spits.	030.48
For they are blinded <i>with</i> the glut	030.55
<i>With</i> supernatal art.	032.8
The Northern Lights crept down <i>with</i> pulsing streamers	034.1
<i>With</i> skirling fires of weird, vast fanes,	034.7
<i>With</i> only the withered trees to watch us passing by;	035.2
<i>With</i> scrutiny of systems long forgotten,	036.5
By cryptic tarns aglow <i>with</i> lethal flame,	036.50
I further search <i>with</i> neither hope nor peace	036.60
Along starroads <i>with</i> only moonglow paven	037.6
Come back <i>with</i> setting suns	039.8
<i>With</i> wine of life.	039.12
You caught me, bound me, <i>with</i> a spell,	042.4
Enchanted me <i>with</i> dreams that weave;	042.5
I am drunk <i>with</i> thy spirit, thy body, thy beauty, the rapture of endless and awful delight;	043.2
Thou hast webbed me <i>with</i> wonder and yielded me rapture of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
I am drugged <i>with</i> delirium, burning <i>with</i> beauty, intoxicate, meshed in the love thou hast sown,	043.26
<i>With</i> its drapery hiding all wholly,	043.35
The grasses <i>with</i> glimmering dew are jewelled in opal and amethyst,	044.6
Once he was pale <i>with</i> love of me,	046.10
He was possessed <i>with</i> my red flame,	046.21
<i>With</i> power he grew intoxicate,	046.29
<i>With</i> empty fanes.	047.26
Than shadows that crept <i>with</i> the sun, and slept	048.7
And one by one <i>with</i> the setting sun	048.23
The city rang <i>with</i> joyful call	049.2
Therefor am I, <i>with</i> what I have, content,	050.13

<i>With</i> olden dead endeavor all erased,	051.6
<i>With</i> soft, light golden limbs to dance and follow,	051.46
Then live! Live <i>with</i> the green, lush trees returning	051.50
Live <i>with</i> all things of earth and airy splendor,	051.54
She walks <i>with</i> stately grace.	053.1
She walks <i>with</i> dust and dreams.	053.16
Stares <i>with</i> an eye she can not shun.	055.4
<i>With</i> that wild color overspread,	055.7
Locked fast <i>with</i> that hypnotic sun.	055.16
Whose white fat folds were covered <i>with</i> grime,	057.4
Where the rock-fall caught him <i>with</i> a sad surprise	059.7
And made him one <i>with</i> all earth's humblest creatures.	059.8
<i>With</i> beauty of frail and waving fronds go wide,	060.7
<i>With</i> their faces dissolved and deathly heads	062.3
<i>With</i> whispering steps through the wildwood grasses,	063.2
Or vanishing leaves that drift off <i>with</i> the wind,	063.12
Where he sleeps <i>with</i> the dead.	065.16
There, ringed <i>with</i> dark trees holy,	065.17
She wakens <i>with</i> the dew yet cool upon her eyelids	066.1
The radiant god ascends <i>with</i> warmth eternal,	066.10
<i>With</i> monstrous fires aflame.	067.25
Crowned thrice <i>with</i> cypress, endless times <i>with</i> laurel,	068.1
<i>With</i> mystic earth, thereof for ever choking,	068.5
Ring upon ring, <i>with</i> stone walls sevenfold deep,	069.1
Are sick <i>with</i> memories awesome, eerie, fateful,	070.5
<i>With</i> wings of beating purple flew to me	071.7
Through sullen skies empurpled <i>with</i> vast flame.	071.8
Held sway, <i>with</i> purple dreamlands all around.	071.11
That glowed <i>with</i> fitful lights, and each one starred	074.6
<i>With</i> signs unreadable, on each the shard	074.7
Of some imprisoned thing <i>with</i> old despairs.	074.8
And I drew back, but still the hand <i>with</i> stark,	074.11
Yet twined around me <i>with</i> inhuman force.	074.14
Quicksilver, pulsing <i>with</i> a deep soft tone	076.7
<i>With</i> blood that had so curious a glow;	078.12
Them fill the air <i>with</i> measureless strong beat—	079.2
I knocked upon the portal till <i>with</i> clang	081.1
<i>With</i> eyes of golden fury; while a score	081.6
<i>With</i> bright-eyed ecstasy, exultant wrath,	082.13
<i>With</i> formless terrors running through my mind?	083.4
They burned me, bound me <i>with</i> deep-knotted ties;	084.6
Though they, <i>with</i> cruel joy, had given me	084.12
Caught me <i>with</i> safety but a league away.	086.2
They dragged me back <i>with</i> never pause for rest.	086.5
The windows burning bright <i>with</i> eldritch fires;	086.11
Malefic, purposive, <i>with</i> alien force	088.5
In that dark chamber, numb <i>with</i> terror, mute,	088.10
A monstrous form surged on and searched <i>with</i> cry	089.6
To limbs alive <i>with</i> wormlike, writhing fur,	089.9

<i>With</i> all the dreadful ceremonies of the grave	090.2
<i>With</i> flapping tatters and long talons lean.	090.4
The rooted feet that walked <i>with</i> measured stride.	091.10
The branching arms that reached <i>with</i> taloned tips,	091.11
Then all the seas united <i>with</i> a roar	094.9
Now I am bored <i>with</i> all things brief and transitory,	096.1
<i>With</i> love, and life, and death, and even <i>with</i> ennui;	096.2
<i>With</i> the lithe Persian,	096.9
Great wealth have I, a kingdom own, <i>with</i> palaces for pleasure,	096.13
Unclothe you, scent you <i>with</i> nard, myrrh, olibanum,	096.35
Me from my ennui <i>with</i> your body naked wholly,	096.40
The kohl that shades your eyes, your breasts <i>with</i> henna tipped,	096.44
Now I am bored <i>with</i> all things present, all things olden,	096.55
<i>With</i> all things disagree,	096.63
Me, and I sicken <i>with</i> the languid unsurcease	096.65
My withered heart, stained as <i>with</i> vermeil and rich vair,	096.76
The faithful, <i>with</i> far chaunting.	096.78
Bismillah wa Allahu Akbar! when <i>with</i> facile	096.82
Grace, true believers, <i>with</i> burnouses flowing gracile,	096.83
The hot, still air is sweet <i>with</i> heavy perfumes;	101.7
That tremble and shiver <i>with</i> passions that lately were?	101.12
The garden is still <i>with</i> a fever that passes all name;	101.17
<i>With</i> a sweet rapture of shame.	101.20
I find no rest in the passions <i>with</i> which I am shaken,	101.28
Although my flesh <i>with</i> many knives is slit.	103.4
<i>With</i> only rotting corpses lying by,	103.7
The worms <i>with</i> endless, spoiling flesh are glad.	103.14
And both my hands were covered <i>with</i> that red,	106.9
<i>With</i> magic murmurs making	109.21
<i>With</i> wonder past all knowing,	109.25
<i>With</i> reflucence of flame	109.30
And illumines <i>with</i> mystical light the eyes unseeing.	110.4
<i>With</i> ghostly winds that whisper to them, Awaken.	110.8
Your eyes, Beloved, are filled <i>with</i> the beauty of strange stars glowing	111.5
We are one <i>with</i> the stars, Beloved, and witnessed the young sun's dawning	112.1
We were present when space grew heavy <i>with</i> seeds of its own spawning.	112.3
We have dwelt <i>with</i> new suns and watched the old stars die;	112.6
<i>With</i> weary steps to the old, original end.	112.12
A princess are, <i>with</i> beauty lovelier	113.2
When Nielsen <i>with</i> a pen of magic drew	113.4
So lovely <i>with</i> its skin so fair; the grace	114.3
<i>With</i> you. and you so beautiful and fair.	114.14
Though every day were filled <i>with</i> benison	115.3
Though every hour were rich <i>with</i> a great store	115.5
There will be none <i>with</i> you to help you share it,	118.3
I come to men <i>with</i> unrequiting passion,	119.9
And I look on <i>with</i> clearer, colder eyes,	120.2

	Remember phrases <i>with</i> a vague surprise	120.3
	<i>With</i> the breath of the web-faced things asleep	125.3
	<i>With</i> the fresher tracks of cloven	126.14
	Concealed <i>with</i> opalescent mist whose fall	127.3
	And violet depths <i>with</i> flameful passions gleam.	127.10
	Are languorous <i>with</i> dreams of mighty doom,	127.13
	<i>With</i> her sweet self, she had no quarrels,	128.37
	In Wonderland; Rothenstein's portraits done <i>with</i> malice	129.6
	A single gardenia lies <i>with</i> delicate grace in	129.13
	The golden poppy glows in beauty <i>with</i> the light	134.11
	And it only rhymes <i>with</i> turtle.....	135.11
	I could never love a girl <i>with</i> such a rhyme!	135.12
	Peopled <i>with</i> ghosts of their invention,	138.14
	The janitors would drip <i>with</i> knowledge,	138.20
	Would chant their perfect lessons <i>with</i> 'm.	138.28
	<i>With</i> each lesson came complete	140.3
	<i>With</i> scholastic ladies,	140.6
	Till <i>with</i> derrick they capped him,	145.3
	Drifting as leaves but urgent <i>with</i> a force	147.11
Withdraw		
	<i>Withdraw</i> till dawn comes gray.	096.84
Withered		
	With only the <i>withered</i> trees to watch us passing by;	035.2
	Is the rose to be <i>withered</i> and shrunken?	043.31
	From a trunk, that <i>withered</i> , blighted bole,	045.2
	But all the strange and <i>withered</i> things still hung	093.11
	My <i>withered</i> heart, stained as with vermeil and rich vair,	096.76
Withering		
	Dream, with the brown grass <i>withering</i>	009.11
Withholden		
	Delight be <i>withholden</i> ?	033.32
Within		
	<i>Within</i> those precincts of the spectral night's	011.15
	<i>Within</i> the pool so fathomless and dark.	011.20
	And then I turned, and looked <i>within</i> your eyes,	034.16
	They found him deep <i>within</i> an ancient cave	059.1
	Beyond the violet, <i>within</i> the red?	088.2
	Moves from worlds without to enchanted worlds <i>within</i> .	111.8
	<i>Within</i> the limits of his nose,	138.25
Without		
	Moves from worlds <i>without</i> to enchanted worlds within.	111.8
	Like cardinal numbers adding <i>without</i> end;	115.2
Witnessed		
	We are one with the stars, Beloved, and <i>witnessed</i> the young sun's dawning	112.1
	To birth, we have <i>witnessed</i> the past and present blend;	112.10
Wits	To prove the brilliance of their <i>wits</i> ,	138.10
Witty	That your words are clever, <i>witty</i> ,	135.5
Wizards	The things that mirthful <i>wizards</i> killed	030.47
Wizard's	Fermented in a <i>wizard's</i> tomb.	030.20

	As if a <i>wizard's</i> wand	034.3
Woe	Of bitter <i>woe</i> .	013.24
Woes	Gifts that repaid our journey's <i>woes</i> ,	049.26
Woman	Never has <i>woman</i> been loved as I shall love her, never	003.37
	Has man known the terrible glory of <i>woman</i> as I;	003.38
	No more, no more I know the fierce desire of <i>woman</i> ,	007.55
	Will a <i>woman</i> be born, or a man ever live through whose	
	soul such a madness and fury will sweep?	043.16
	Yet we like a <i>woman</i> came to cloy.	046.38
	Not <i>woman</i> , man, or child crawled in my lap.	075.11
	To forty thousand species, <i>Woman</i>	140.9
	There was a young <i>woman</i> I know	144.1
Woman's		
	Meets the mysterious <i>woman's</i> stare	055.15
Womb	Whence came you, spawn of what abysmal <i>womb</i> ?	017.12
Women	Strange, grave <i>women</i> dream of some strange pleasure	006.3
	And everywhere the <i>women</i> flinging	049.23
Won	Blue rubies <i>won</i> by stealth	012.20
	The love of girls more strange on stranger stars I <i>won</i> ;	013.18
	We were <i>won</i> and lost of a mad young boy.	046.39
	Blue rubies <i>won</i> by stealth	067.20
Wonder	Thou hast webbed me with <i>wonder</i> and yielded me rapture	
	of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	<i>Wonder</i> and beauty and terror are hanging all over,	101.16
	The dying <i>wonder</i> of the world that is,	102.7
	With I past all knowing,	109.25
	We are deathless, O Love, and deific; we have known the <i>wonder</i>	
	supernal:	112.13
	And <i>wonder</i> what we're conning to.	138.18
	A model professorial <i>wonder</i> ,	138.31
Wondered		
	Through space's dead debris I wandered, <i>wondered</i>	036.11
	So huge the wings, I <i>wondered</i> what the bird	079.4
	And waited, <i>wondered</i> , though I did not know...	122.8
Wonderland		
	In <i>Wonderland</i> ; Rothenstein's portraits done with malice	129.6
Wonders	They gorged on <i>wonders</i> vanished, dead.	030.34
Wondrous		
	Slave and queen and dancing-girl, <i>wondrous</i> fair,	006.18
	And all the love and <i>wondrous</i> beauty of my beloved	007.19
	Strange <i>wondrous</i> jewels and diadems	012.24
	For songs as <i>wondrous</i> as this <i>wondrous</i> dream,	028.11
	Strange <i>wondrous</i> jewels and diadems	067.24
	She had a lover for her <i>wondrous</i> grace;	099.13
Wondrously		
	The world is <i>wondrously</i> quiet, so quiet, prophetic of day,	044.7
Won't	And I hope that you <i>won't</i> cry dear,	135.2
Wood	With a rare old vintage mellowed in <i>wood</i> !	022.10
	There was a crackle as of blazing <i>wood</i> ,	106.7

Woodland		
	For Youth, and Spring, and the <i>woodland</i> feast of Pan?	015.34
Woods	Twilight upon the hills and <i>woods</i> was dying,	015.1
	And over the <i>woods</i> in ecstasy, and swelling	015.13
	Outlined the revellers dancing through the <i>woods</i> ,	015.26
	They are curious things that hide in the <i>woods</i>	062.1
	Of the <i>woods</i> to a spot forlorn,	065.6
Wood-Winds		
	And <i>wood-winds</i> lightly grieve	109.3
Word	An unknown golden tongue where every <i>word</i>	028.2
	All nature whispers but her one <i>word</i> : Death.	102.9
Words	What <i>words</i> convey how closelier she follows	041.9
	Are merely <i>words</i> that mean no more than life.	102.4
	These things I love, yet <i>words</i> can never tell	114.9
	That I confused the <i>words</i> you'd plainly spoken.	120.4
	Or think that those sweet <i>words</i> were meant to be	121.4
	Them, and the <i>words</i> so beautiful and sweet	121.9
	That your <i>words</i> are clever, witty,	135.5
	Or any other <i>words</i> to jar 'em;	137.12
	And think the <i>words</i> they drop are jewels.	138.2
Working		
	<i>Working</i> hard for pieces-of-eight,	142.6
Works	And leave behind me all the weary <i>works</i> of man,	096.98
Workshop		
	Throughout the sculptors' <i>workshop</i> , uncomplete	092.2
World	Lovely as any girl the <i>world</i> has seen,	008.11
	Of half-gods outcast from the <i>world</i> of man?	015.36
	His cosmic challenge in an alien <i>world</i> .	024.14
	And by a hideous <i>world</i> was crucified	026.7
	Her <i>world</i> and sky.	035.4
	When time had ceased, when every <i>world</i> was riven,	036.37
	And its death is the death of the <i>world</i> .	043.24
	The <i>world</i> is wondrously quiet, so quiet, prophetic of day,	044.7
	Shadowy night and the <i>world</i> to cross—	056.1
	Shadowy night and the <i>world</i> to cross—	056.5
	Shadowy night and the <i>world</i> to cross—	056.9
	Bearing the <i>world</i> upon his broken shoulders,	059.2
	The <i>world</i> is an opium-dream;	064.1
	Quiet hangs over all the <i>world</i> ; in adoration	066.5
	The <i>world</i> of which no tale is handed down.	068.14
	He barricades himself against the <i>world</i> :	069.2
	I dreamed the waters of the <i>world</i> had died,	095.1
	The dying wonder of the <i>world</i> that is,	102.7
	The real <i>world</i> dreams,	109.20
	O Love, my <i>world</i> is pouring	109.33
	O Love, the <i>world</i> so shadowy and dim	110.9
	To all the <i>world</i> ; and dearer still are those	117.5
	The cat on the fence, and <i>world</i> conditions,	142.4
Worlds	That I could picture <i>worlds</i> I've never known,	025.2



	That blasted all the <i>worlds</i> that were.	030.8
	And forget <i>worlds</i> olden?	033.30
	Amid all <i>worlds</i> of time and dust begotten	036.7
	And farther back, when <i>worlds</i> were in their dawning.	036.25
	I sought not, nor in <i>worlds</i> that only seem	036.46
	Through all the space of <i>worlds</i> in time and spirit,	037.2
	Of secret <i>worlds</i> that have no name or place.	070.8
	That filled all <i>worlds</i> , all space; vibrations freeing	076.8
	All present, past, and future <i>worlds</i> ; and day, and night;	096.71
	Nor vestige of the <i>worlds</i> of old; and now,	107.13
	The <i>worlds</i> of sleep and waking,	109.17
	A wind from <i>worlds</i> beyond blows out of foreign places	111.3
	In splendor of birth and dawning there where the <i>worlds</i> begin:	111.6
	Moves from <i>worlds</i> without to enchanted <i>worlds</i> within.	111.8
	And oblivion saw strange <i>worlds</i> begin to glow.	112.4
	From the dust of forgotten <i>worlds</i> to whole new systems leaping	112.9
	Thought fashions <i>worlds</i> that earth can never share,	116.7
Worm	Of <i>worm</i> that multiplied on <i>worm</i>	054.27
	A <i>worm</i> that was born of the deep sea-slime,	057.3
	Not a thing disputed the lordly <i>worm</i>	057.11
	As deathless as ever a <i>worm</i> can be,	057.18
	And the <i>worm</i> is king for eternity,	057.19
	Where the little lithe <i>worm</i> still tumbles and crawls,	062.4
Worm-King	Of the white <i>worm-king</i> and the fat white fold,	057.23
Wormlike	To limbs alive with <i>wormlike</i> , writhing fur,	089.9
Worm-Queen	On the throne a king for its <i>worm-queen</i> pines	125.19
Worms	All the flesh on which fat <i>worms</i> have fed;	054.13
	In my own decomposition. Thick white <i>worms</i> have lolled	054.23
	I feel the <i>worms</i> that creep, creep, creep,	054.35
	I feel the <i>worms</i> that leap	054.36
	<i>Worms</i> now have ceased to gloat,	054.43
	The <i>worms</i> with endless, spoiling flesh are glad.	103.14
	Planks riddled through by <i>worms</i> , that he is wise	120.6
Worm	Slowly I climbed the <i>worm</i> old attic stairs	074.1
Worse	To make my sufferings <i>worse</i> if I should dine.	087.12
Worship	Our <i>worship</i> went beyond our own dim comprehension,	007.29
	All night in <i>worship</i> and in love I lay;	007.38
	Unto the utter end I <i>worship</i> thee, beloved,	007.57
	Unto the end I <i>worship</i> and adore;	007.58
	I <i>worship</i> thee and ever <i>worship</i> more.	007.60
	Dreaming majestic dreams, I <i>worship</i> thee	008.3
	As gods might <i>worship</i> Beauty marvellous.	008.4
	<i>Worship</i> thee, knowing that I only dream.	008.14
	To <i>worship</i> where she goes.	041.8
	Thou hast woven a spell, was the chantment for only a moment ere <i>worship</i> and love were to perish?	043.27

Worshipped		
	But all night long we <i>worshipped</i> at our pagan altar,	007.17
Worth	You only live when all <i>worth</i> living's lost.	017.20
	The blood's full <i>worth</i> .	038.8
	Than which no love can have supreamer <i>worth</i> .	051.49
	Things of small <i>worth</i> to me.	096.18
	And of the empty dreams that were not <i>worth</i> desiring,	096.32
	I know that nothing is <i>worth</i> while, all things are quite	096.67
	For things external, but of higher <i>worth</i> ,	116.10
Would	For we <i>would</i> keep the pleasure and the torment burning,	007.13
	Yea, we <i>would</i> love till all our senses swoon;	007.14
	All night I dreamed the one long night <i>would</i> last for ever,	007.39
	I dreamed the night <i>would</i> never turn to day.	007.40
	For thee, the gods a planet <i>would</i> destroy.	008.12
	That in the later days a boy <i>would</i> come,	026.2
	There is a language I <i>would</i> fain employ,	028.1
	<i>Would</i> use that tongue's undreamed-of ecstasies	028.10
	Whose perfect euphony <i>would</i> be as clear	028.12
	All it <i>would</i> find was a plump drowned rat	057.15
	All things that you <i>would</i> know.	067.42
	What sight in later hours <i>would</i> haply greet	079.6
	<i>Would</i> maggots in my starved, gaunt body loll	085.3
	To reach the haven I <i>would</i> never find.	085.12
	Tortures <i>would</i> mark the finish of my quest.	086.4
	Into the moonlight, Cyrenaya, I <i>would</i> go	096.97
	They <i>would</i> not burn me quickly on their spit;	103.5
	<i>Would</i> seize their prey and seek their cosmic lair?	105.8
	That all <i>would</i> pass, that nothing <i>would</i> abide.	107.11
	Yet <i>would</i> it be no Eden to entice.	115.11
	And I <i>would</i> let it in complete eclipse	115.13
	Beauty possesses, but <i>would</i> not care	116.2
	I am a fool, for only fools <i>would</i> trust	121.1
	The acids <i>would</i> not matter, nor I rue	121.13
	She loved no man, so she <i>would</i> boast,	128.9
	The essence of her is here—but I wish she <i>would</i> hasten!	129.16
	The janitors <i>would</i> drip with knowledge,	138.20
	<i>Would</i> rant and dream and drowse and doze.	138.26
	<i>Would</i> chant their perfect lessons with 'm.	138.28
	<i>Would</i> be as old as papa Perkins,	138.30
	Why, there each young M.A. <i>would</i> go to,	138.36
	For surely none <i>would</i> think of spurning	138.37
	And Mr. Briggs <i>would</i> watch their English,	138.39
	And every error, he <i>would</i> single-ish!	138.40
Wouldst		
	All things that thou <i>wouldst</i> know.	012.42
Wound	Wan hands and heads that had no trace of <i>wound</i> ,	104.3
Wounds	They slit me till a hundred new <i>wounds</i> bled;	084.5
Woven	Thou hast <i>woven</i> a spell, was the chantment for only a moment ere worship and love were to perish?	043.27

	Footprints of a man-bat <i>woven</i>	126.13
Wraiths	Vainly recalling old <i>wraiths</i> of memory,	006.6
Wrath	With bright-eyed ecstasy, exultant <i>wrath</i> ,	082.13
Wreath	Flesh and the grape and a <i>wreath</i> of vine!	023.2
	The <i>wreath</i> , the garland, and the rose,	049.24
Wreaths	Garlands of rose and violet, and <i>wreaths</i> of vine;	015.22
Wriggle	And <i>wriggle</i> through my gray	054.31
Write	Ah, God, that I could draw instead of <i>write</i> ,	025.1
Writhe	Mandrakes <i>writhe</i> and witch-fires burn,	125.10
Writhed		
	While ghostly presences <i>writhed</i> wan and weary	045.11
Writhing		
	Where <i>writhing</i> trees loomed tall to shroud the sky,	011.2
	Demonic revel holds dark, <i>writhing</i> forms in thrall,	061.7
	To limbs alive with wormlike, <i>writhing</i> fur,	089.9
Wrong	In search of vengeance for an ancient <i>wrong</i>	024.3
	Oh heart, cease beating; eyes, close; sight, be <i>wrong</i> :	073.12
	Of right or <i>wrong</i> ,	133.69
	They're always right, they can't be <i>wrong</i> ,	138.5
Wrongs	Were better than their hideous, measure <i>wrongs</i> .	080.8
Wrought		
	What total purpose <i>wrought</i> such total doom;	036.12
	The hands that <i>wrought</i> it vanished in its power,	076.11

## Y

Ye	Though <i>ye</i> colours pass, though his limbs be fleet,	046.47
Yea	Yea, thy lips that softly smile,	004.16
	Yea, all the bitter night I sought the bitter rapture,	007.3
	And we were love-sick, <i>yea</i> , and sick with all love's poison,	007.9
	Yea, we would love till all our senses swoon;	007.14
	Yea, all love's lyric horror all were sweet;	007.22
	Yea, love and more than love were all the long night's portion,	007.33
	Yea, all the barren years that linger in their passing,	007.59
Year	The years have passed, yet each long <i>year</i> in passing brings	013.3
Yearn	Thine eyes that for strange raptures <i>yearn</i> ,	004.6
Yearning	From Pan's wild pipes, the god's own song of <i>yearning</i>	015.31
	For ever his heart is filled with <i>yearning</i> ,	018.9
	Borne onward yet by that same ceaseless <i>yearning</i> ,	036.41
Yeans	For a promised trysting, a god long due, she <i>yeans</i> ,	019.7
Years	Let us forget the passing of <i>years</i> ,	004.52
	The <i>years</i> of the past have long since flown,	004.55
	The tale is told of <i>years</i> of long ago.	007.48
	The <i>years</i> and love are gone, and thou art gone, beloved,	007.53
	Yea, all the barren <i>years</i> that linger in their passing,	007.59
	Of the oblivious <i>years</i> .	009.24
	A thousand and a thousand <i>years</i> ago,	012.40
	The <i>years</i> have passed, yet each long year in passing brings	013.3
	In other stars in old, oblivious <i>years</i> I sought	013.9
	What did it matter a thousand <i>years</i> ago	026.1
	What will it matter a thousand <i>years</i> from now	026.5
	A thousand million <i>years</i> ago,	030.38
	I searched the <i>years</i> that hold all things immortal	036.17
	Of wasted <i>years</i> ;	039.15
	In the <i>years</i> of the past, in the coming and passing of lovers and love and the paths love has taken,	043.13
	In the <i>years</i> yet to be, in the slumbering lovers and loves of the future, the passions to waken,	043.15
	Since ten thousand <i>years</i> ago.	047.10
	And <i>years</i> of striving in one moment ended.	051.7
	In all the <i>years</i> by time begun,	055.6
	A thousand and a thousand <i>years</i> ago,	067.40
	As all the <i>years</i> of Hercules' great labors,	073.10
	A thousand and a thousand <i>years</i> have fled;	099.7
	The trees, the birds, the fleeting springs, the <i>years</i> ,	102.10
	The <i>years</i> since Time began, the sum of thought,	102.17
	They know that it will take me <i>years</i> to die,	103.3
	And you will never know what <i>years</i> drift by.	118.4

	The <i>years</i> away intended, but for leaping	119.5
	Still live a hundred <i>years</i> ago,	138.17
Years'	She has been swallowed in the <i>years'</i> long flow.	099.8
Yellow	As of a <i>yellow</i> corpse about to speak....	104.13
Yet	Moonstruck, voiceless, <i>yet</i> their sorceress-eyes agleam,	006.22
	And she was cool, <i>yet</i> hers was all the passion,	007.7
	Where silence ruled <i>yet</i> something waited me	011.5
	The years have passed, <i>yet</i> each long year in passing brings	013.3
	<i>Yet</i> everywhere, in every region, there was nought	013.11
	And <i>yet</i> , in all my travels I could only find	013.15
	And farther still when life was <i>yet</i> to come,	036.26
	I read, <i>yet</i> on my trail I wandered still;	036.36
	Borne onward <i>yet</i> by that same ceaseless yearning,	036.41
	And longer ways before you <i>yet</i> to wander	037.9
	For feast and wine, the grass stained darkly <i>yet</i> ;	040.7
	So little, <i>yet</i> to do so well,	042.10
	<i>Yet</i> the radiance is gone from thy face, is it only the refluent glory and glow that relume thee,	043.3
	In the years <i>yet</i> to be, in the slumbering lovers and loves of the future, the passions to waken,	043.15
	<i>Yet</i> it seems that a veil rises slowly	043.33
	<i>Yet</i> we like a woman came to cloy.	046.38
	I am the colour <i>yet</i> to be;	046.42
	Or gold that never <i>yet</i> no man befriended,	051.3
	<i>Yet</i> do you leave the dark and lonely waste	051.5
	Of them, bound, <i>yet</i> magnificently free;	051.60
	<i>Yet</i> all who gaze upon him walk beside him.	059.16
	She wakens with the dew <i>yet</i> cool upon her eyelids	066.1
	Traveler: Not now, not <i>yet</i> . I go my way,	067.51
	Where all things are, <i>yet</i> are not; time and space	070.11
	For what, I did not know, <i>yet</i> tense, on guard	074.3
	<i>Yet</i> twined around me with inhuman force.	074.14
	The strange cocoon, not living <i>yet</i> nor dead	075.3
	<i>Yet</i> , when toward farther desolate wastes I stole,	085.7
	Its branches leafless, <i>yet</i> a budding hand	093.5
	Rubies I <i>yet</i> will place in that jet hair above	096.47
	And <i>yet</i> I could not move. There came a creak,	104.10
	And fair things <i>yet</i> more fair,	109.23
	And beauty <i>yet</i> unknown,	109.26
	So faint the dream, O Love, and <i>yet</i> so fair.	110.16
	He who may lift the spell, and <i>yet</i> I seem	113.10
	These things I love, <i>yet</i> words can never tell	114.9
	<i>Yet</i> would it be no Eden to entice.	115.11
	I come, weary <i>yet</i> bearing still this load.	124.8
	<i>Yet</i> saw no cause why gossip seized her.	128.32
	Farewell, good friend. You leave us now. And <i>yet</i> ,	146.1
Yew	Blood-brother, boon companion to the <i>yew</i> ,	068.2
Yield	<i>Yield</i> his body unto dust,	004.46
	THE POET (wildly): I <i>yield!</i> I <i>yield!</i> Thy lips, Oh Death!	012.53

	<i>Yield</i> grace to only one, deny the rest?	119.11
Yielded	The poppy <i>yielded</i> you demented dreams,	017.13
	Thou hast webbed me with wonder and <i>yielded</i> me rapture of soul; is it passion or poison I cherish?	043.25
	She has <i>yielded</i> to the kiss of night,	058.1
Yonder	Unknown what goal, if any goal, lies <i>yonder</i>	037.11
Yore	But now that time is gone of <i>yore</i>	054.51
You	Solemn all <i>you</i> picture them, solemn and so luring,	006.17
	Leave them to enchantment where <i>you</i> left them lingering	006.21
	What nightmare bore <i>you</i> , hateful blight of red?	017.1
	<i>You</i> flare up in the all-consuming flame,	017.5
	<i>You</i> drift along the desert's burning sands;	017.6
	<i>You</i> are the brand that sears, the mark of shame,	017.7
	Whence came <i>you</i> , spawn of what abysmal womb?	017.12
	The poppy yielded <i>you</i> demented dreams,	017.13
	Death-fevers mottled <i>you</i> with lurid shades.	017.14
	Mars poured on <i>you</i> the bane of baleful beams,	017.15
	<i>You</i> stain vermilion vipers in dank glades.	017.16
	<i>You</i> only live when all worth living's lost.	017.20
	Except to blind <i>you</i> ;—	033.38
	Where shall I find <i>you</i> ?	033.40
	So long, so far, so distant have <i>you</i> flown	037.1
	So endlessly, so wearily, <i>you</i> paced	037.5
	Eternity between <i>you</i> and your haven;	037.8
	And longer ways before <i>you</i> yet to wander	037.9
	<i>You</i> will come back to me,	039.2
	<i>You</i> will return;	039.3
	<i>You</i> will come back to me, lost lover,	039.7
	<i>You</i> will come back some day, lost lover,	039.19
	<i>You</i> will return;	039.21
	I promised <i>you</i> a villanelle,	042.1
	<i>You</i> caught me, bound me, with a spell,	042.4
	I promised <i>you</i> a villanelle.	042.6
	I promised <i>you</i> a villanelle.	042.12
	I promised <i>you</i> a villanelle;	042.18
	What though <i>you</i> walk by Mammon unattended,	051.1
	Yet do <i>you</i> leave the dark and lonely waste	051.5
	What though one kingdom each of <i>you</i> forsake,	051.31
	<i>You</i> , and <i>you</i> leave the aimless labyrinth	051.33
	Surely shall Aphrodite give <i>you</i> greeting,	051.36
	Of water, fire, earth and air attend <i>you</i> ,	051.40
	The elements their four-fold essence send <i>you</i> ,	051.41
	There was none before <i>you</i> ,	052.1
	I adore <i>you</i> ,	052.3
	Only <i>you</i> .	052.4
	After <i>you</i> .	052.9
	Death: I offer <i>you</i> such dreams	067.1
	As <i>you</i> have never known,	067.2
	I offer <i>you</i> the moan	067.3

I offer <i>you</i> my whole vast Hadean domain	067.5
For <i>you</i> to reign.	067.6
Traveler: I scorn <i>you</i> , Death,	067.7
I can not bear <i>you</i> . Go!	067.10
Traveler: I scorn <i>you</i> , Death.	067.17
Death: I offer <i>you</i> the wealth	067.18
I offer <i>you</i> phantasmal gems	067.22
Traveler: I scorn <i>you</i> , Death.	067.26
Death: Oh Traveler, these I offer <i>you</i> :	067.27
And Aphrodite, every dream <i>you</i> seek;	067.32
All things that <i>you</i> might love,	067.41
All things that <i>you</i> would know.	067.42
Traveler: I scorn <i>you</i> , Death.	067.43
For I will help <i>you</i> find—	067.45
Have <i>you</i> forgot?—	067.46
Death: However far <i>you</i> go, I wait.	067.53
<i>You</i> 've come again. <i>You</i> keep me company here,	077.2
<i>You</i> drift upon the moonlight hovering near	077.3
Your limbs, if limbs <i>you</i> have; nor is it clear	077.6
What form <i>you</i> have, for always <i>you</i> appear	077.7
And though <i>you</i> never talk (do <i>you</i> have tongue?)	077.11
Unclothe <i>you</i> , scent <i>you</i> with nard, myrrh, olibanum,	096.35
Make <i>you</i> fair for admiring.	096.36
Dance, Cyrenaya, while I watch <i>you</i> swaying slowly,	096.37
And if <i>you</i> mesmerize	096.39
And sinuous, then I will raise <i>you</i> from the lowly	096.41
And if <i>you</i> charm me not, and I grow weary of	096.43
Than <i>you</i> . I have drained all delights from long impresses	096.52
Drink! Till <i>you</i> fall in your wine-full sleep!	098.8
Binds <i>you</i> , O Love.	109.40
I know there are no princesses, but <i>you</i>	113.1
These are the things I love <i>you</i> for: the gray	114.1
Green eyes <i>you</i> hide yourself behind; your face	114.2
That's natural artifice in <i>you</i> ; the way	114.4
<i>You</i> move: the unexpected things <i>you</i> say;	114.5
The subtle pleasure that <i>you</i> give to me,	114.10
For, and the loveliness <i>you</i> watch so well.	114.12
With <i>you</i> . and <i>you</i> so beautiful and fair.	114.14
Nor I desire it if it held not <i>you</i> ;	115.12
For <i>you</i> , or for one kiss from your soft lips.	115.14
<i>You</i> are the fairest of the lovely whom	116.1
How fair <i>you</i> were, if <i>you</i> were only fair,	116.3
I love <i>you</i> for the charm earth gave to <i>you</i> ,	116.9
I love <i>you</i> for the realms of endless view,	116.11
I love <i>you</i> for the beauty all can see,	116.13
<i>You</i> care for that warm house of all your own,	117.2
There will be none with <i>you</i> to help <i>you</i> share it,	118.3
And <i>you</i> will never know what years drift by.	118.4
And it may be that <i>you</i> will find it lonely,	118.5

	And it may be that <i>you</i> will find it fair;	118.6
	And it may be that <i>you</i> will find it only	118.7
	An emptiness not knowing <i>you</i> are there.	118.8
	Now wherefor do <i>you</i> make this larger room	118.9
	<i>You</i> will become? It seems so strange to me	118.12
	That <i>you</i> make these to that a sacrifice,	118.13
	<i>You</i> proved illusion not more strong than oaken	120.5
	For <i>you</i> have taught a thousand things to me,	120.10
	Their ravage, if they had not come from <i>you</i> .	121.14
	Only <i>you</i> , and the past, my dearest	123.19
	She claimed that thoughts, not deeds, pervert <i>you</i> —	128.27
	Here at the house <i>you</i> dwelled	132.1
	Here, by the hand <i>you</i> held	132.3
	For <i>you</i> were token.	132.6
	I am telling <i>you</i> goodbye, dear,	135.1
	And I hope that <i>you</i> won't cry dear,	135.2
	If I never take <i>you</i> anywhere again;	135.3
	Though I know that <i>you</i> are pretty,	135.4
	<i>You</i> have never been inspiring to my pen.	135.6
	Can't <i>you</i> see that I'd be able	135.8
	"Miss Shere, are <i>you</i> a kind person?"	139.1
	"I beg your pardon, I don't know <i>you</i> ."	139.2
	"I'm asking <i>you</i> , Miss Shere. Are <i>you</i> a cruel person?"	139.3
	"What are <i>you</i> talking about?"	139.6
	"Us, <i>you</i> and me. What matters except us?"	139.7
	"A great deal matters. Who are <i>you</i> ?"	139.8
	"You're offensive. That's what <i>you</i> are."	139.12
	"Well, I guess I'll be going. I'll be seeing <i>you</i> ."	139.15
	" <i>You</i> certainly will."	139.16
	And <i>you</i> and I	143.7
	Farewell, good friend. <i>You</i> leave us now. And yet,	146.1
	As <i>you</i> begin your final travel, know	146.2
	How greatly <i>you</i> have guided us. We go	146.4
	Ennobled by your grace, your love—beside <i>you</i> ,	146.5
	Joining your journey, brings our living light to hold <i>you</i> , guide <i>you</i> .	146.7
	Only do we who knew <i>you</i> feel the source,	146.8
	And past the winding river's end <i>you</i> gaze,	147.4
	I take the bridgeway <i>you</i> already know.	147.14
You'd	That I confused the words <i>you'd</i> plainly spoken.	120.4
You'll	In my domain alone <i>you'll</i> capture	067.48
	Drink! For <i>you'll</i> soon have the earth for a cover!	098.1
	There is a room, Beloved, that <i>you'll</i> inherit;	118.1
Young	We were won and lost of a mad <i>young</i> boy.	046.39
	Of pagany, divinely <i>young</i> Apollo,	051.44
	She lifts her <i>young</i> faun face to greet the flushing sky, bids	066.3
	Oh little creature, whether old or <i>young</i> ,	077.9
	And of <i>your</i> lush young beauty I grow wearier	096.50
	We are one with the stars, Beloved, and witnessed the <i>young</i> sun's dawning	112.1



	And <i>young</i> Prince Charming rides in quest of her	113.7
	Why, there each <i>young</i> M.A. would go to,	138.36
	There was a <i>young</i> woman I know	144.1
	There was a <i>young</i> man—such a pity!—	145.1
Your	Lost amid their dreamlands, <i>your</i> captured phantoms dream.	006.24
	What evil source <i>your</i> awful scarlet flood?	017.2
	Whence came <i>your</i> charnel hue of pain and blood?	017.4
	In <i>your</i> eyes, there is rapture	033.18
	In <i>your</i> lips that were tender	033.19
	And then I turned, and looked within <i>your</i> eyes,	034.16
	Winging <i>your</i> vast way lonely and alone	037.3
	Until <i>your</i> birthsite was become effaced.	037.7
	Eternity between you and <i>your</i> haven;	037.8
	Pause, rest, turn back while still <i>your</i> wings are strong,	037.13
	Beauty more vital for <i>your</i> hearts to capture,	051.13
	The ever fresh design of <i>your</i> own fashion.	051.28
	A greater wealth <i>your</i> greater love assures	051.32
	And by <i>your</i> side, in beauty's own rebirth	051.43
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