

PAN TO ARTEMIS

UNCHARMABLE charmer
Of Bacchus and Mars
In the sounding rebounding
Abyss of the stars!
O virgin in armour
Thine arrows unsling
In the brilliant resilient
First rays of the spring!

By the force of the fashion
Of love, when I broke
Through the shroud, through the cloud,
Through the storm, through the smoke
To the mountain of passion
Volcanic that woke—
By the rage of the mage
I invoke, I invoke!

By the midnight of madness:—
The lone-lying sea,
The swoon of the moon,
Your swoon unto me,
The sentinel sadness
Of cliff-clinging pine
That night of delight
You were mine, you were mine!

You were mine, O my saint
My maiden, my mate,
By the might of the right
Of the night of our fate.
Though I fall, though I faint,
Though I char, though I choke,
By the hour of our power
I invoke, I invoke!

By the mystical union
Of fairy and faun,
Unspoken, unbroken—
The dusk to the dawn!—
A secret communion
Unmeasured, unsung,
The listless, resistless,
Tumultuous tongue!—

O virgin in armour
Thine arrows unsling
In the brilliant resilient
First rays of the spring.
No Godhead could charm her,
But manhood awoke—
O fiery Valkyrie,
I invoke, I invoke!