

**PROEM.**

*An introduction to the Book : Being an Invocation to  
the Night Sky.*

PROEM.

**F**ireflies glitter  
Where glow-worms dwell,  
Where thrushes twitter,  
In the green dell:  
In the blue night:  
In the silver light:

The mantle of the Night is drawn  
O'er lake and lawn for Earth's  
delight.

Dost thou not hear,  
O delicate curved ear?  
Sphere to sphere,  
World to world,  
Calls:  
Waterfalls  
Of light  
Are uncurled.  
Night  
Dwells among the blue spaces,  
In the wide places.  
Hast thou not heard?  
No solitary word  
Came:  
But all the spheres  
Met in a single Flame  
That flashed by  
Our ears  
Into the night sky.

There is  
But one Globe :  
She holds  
All this  
We call life  
In her robe.  
She unfolds  
All bliss :  
All strife :  
All fate :  
She is above  
Hate  
And love :  
She is ours ;  
From her spring  
All flowers  
That bloom,  
All birds  
That sing,

All words,  
All doom.  
Her name  
Is hidden in the Flame :  
This is the word  
I heard.  
Wherefore I unfold  
These songs of old.

The mantle of the Night is drawn  
O'er lake and lawn for Earth's  
delight.