

ANTHEM

Gone are the ghosts and gods,

Fear's strangled emerods,

Thought's spider snares ;

Dead are the craven creeds ;

Truth demands noble deeds,

All free man dares.

Men, be your own recourse !

Waste not your fire and force

In fatuous prayers !

Better, come cannily

Down on the enemy,

Set them to theirs !

Free from the bogle faith,

False fear and wastrel wraith,

Dumb shame and guilt,

Rise, in thine own self-awe !

Live to the living law :

Do what thou wilt !