

## THE MAGICIAN

[TRANSLATED FROM ELIPHAZ LEVI'S VERSION OF THE  
FAMOUS HYMN]

O LORD, deliver me from hell's great fear and gloom!  
Loose thou my spirit from the larvæ of the tomb!  
I seek them in their dread abodes without affright:  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.

I bid the night conceive the glittering hemisphere.  
Arise, O sun, arise! O moon, shine white and clear!  
I seek them in their dread abodes without affright:  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.

Their faces and their shapes are terrible and strange.  
These devils by my might to angels I will change.  
These nameless horrors I address without affright:  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.

These are the phantoms pale of mine astonished view,  
Yet none but I their blasted beauty can renew;  
For to the abyss of hell I plunge without affright:  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.