## **SELENE**

## To Evelyn

DIANA, very still and pale,
Looks down upon the city's spires,
Diana, lady of all our bale,
Queen of our lost desires.
Diana, O Diana, I worship at thy pale, cold fires,
Our Lady Isis, reign in me, Queen of my lost desires.

Diana, from her dark green hill
Looks on her worshippers,
She rides a great black Bull of Ill
Through all the universe.
Diana, O Diana, guard my cradle and my hearse;
Our Lady Isis reigns o'er all the breathless universe.

Diana hath a-hunting gone
Through sphere and sphere and sphere,
And she had left me alone,
The guardian of the year.
Diana, O Diana, unto my plaint give ear,
Our Lady Isis reigns alone, through all the deathless
year.

Diana, very dumb and cold,
Stares through the cloudy sky;
Diana's heart is keen and bold,
For she hath learned to die.
Diana, O Diana,, till hence we all must fly,
Our Lady Isis reigns o'er them that fear to live and die.

Diana of the dead lands,
Diana of the plains,
Pass over all the red lands
Where blood still lives and reigns.—
Diana, O Diana, take pity on our pains,
Our Lady Isis still is queen o'er all that lives
and reigns.

Diana of the pale brow,

Blue eyes and thin curved lips,

Thou leadest forth the sacred Cow,

And watchest merchant-ships.

Diana, O Diana, until the cable slips,

Our Lady Isis, watch o'er that cross the sea
in ships.

Diana, Queen of Seven,
White Lady of the earth,
I made my grave in heaven,
And fled below for birth.
Diana, O Diana, give back thy lonely mirth,
Our Lady Isis, reign o'er those that fled below for birth.