## THE

# ANNOTATED MILTON COMPLETE ENGLISH POEMS 

JOHN MILTON was born on December 9, 1608. A brilliant scholar, he received his B.A. and M.A. from Christ's College, Cambridge, and began writing poetry. Instead of entering the ministry, he retired to his father's country house and for the next five years read day and night, devouring most of the existing written works in English, Greek, Latin, and Italian. During this period he wrote the masque Comus (1634) and "Lycidas" (1637), an elegy memorializing a college classmate. In 1638 he went on a tour of Europe, spending most of his time in Italy. He returned home prematurely because of the religious unrest in England and began writing tracts that branded him a radical. In 1642 he married Mary Powell, a seventeen-year-old girl. Within six weeks, she returned to her parents' home, and Milton wrote a series of angry pamphlets advocating divorce on the grounds of incompatibility. Eventually, she returned and bore him four children, three of whom survived. By 1651 Milton's poor eyesight failed completely, leaving him blind. After his wife's death, he remarried, only to have his second wife die some months after childbirth. His third marriage, to Elizabeth Minshull, was a longer and happier one. At the Restoration, Milton narrowly escaped execution because of his politics, but was left impoverished. Now he returned to writing poetry and created the masterpieces for which he will be forever remembered, beginning with Paradise Lost (1667). He followed this epic with Paradise Regained and Samson Agonistes (jointly published in 1671). Milton died in 1674. Along with Chaucer and Shakespeare, Milton is one of the true giants of our language.

# THE ANNOTATED MILTON 

Complete English Poems with annotations lexical, syntactic, prosodic, and referential

Edited by

Burton Raffel

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## CHRONOLOGY

1608 Milton born, 9 December, in London
1618?-20? tutored by Thomas Young
1615?
1620?-25 St. Paul's School
1625 begins at Cambridge University, enrolled in Christ's College
1629 March, B.A. degree
1632 March, M.A. degree
1632-38 residence at his father's house
1634 September, Comus performed at Ludlow
16373 April, death of Milton's mother
1638-39 European tour: France, Italy, Switzerland
1640 schoolteacher, in London
1641 Of Reformation in England Of Prelatical Episcopacy Animadversions upon the Remonstrant's Defense

1642 May/June, married Mary Powell<br>The Reason of Church Government<br>An Apology for Smectymnuus October, Civil War begins

1643 The Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce April, Milton's father comes to live with him
1644 Of Education

The Judgment of Martin Bucer Concerning Divorce
Areopagitica
Milton's sight begins to fail

## 1645 Tetrachordon <br> Colasterion

1646 Poems
29 July, daughter Anne born
1647 March, death of Milton's father
164825 October, daughter Mary born
164930 January, Charles I executedThe Tenure of Kings and MagistratesMarch, appointed Secretary for ForeignTongues, Council of State
1650 left eye fails
1651 Defensio pro Populo Anglicano 16 March, son John born
1652 February/March, complete blindness2 May, daughter Deborah bornMay, Mary Powell Milton's death16 June, death of son, John
1654 Defensio Secunda
1655 Pro Se Defensio
1656 November, married Katherine Woodcock
165719 October, daughter Katherine born
1658 February, death of Katherine Woodcock Milton 17 March, death of daughter Katherine 3 September, Oliver Cromwell's death1659 A Treatise of Civil Power in EcclesiasticalCausesLikeliest Means to Remove Hirelings out of theChurch
1660 The Ready and Easy Way to Establish a Free CommonwealthMay, Charles II restored to the throneMilton arrested, released
1663 February, married Elizabeth Minshull
1665 resided at Chalfont St. Giles during plague
1667 February, ten-book edition of Paradise Lost
1669 Accidence Commenced Grammar
1670 History of Britain
1671 Paradise Regained and Samson Agonistes
1672 Joannis Miltoni Angli, Artis Logicae Plenior Institutio
1673 Minor Poems (enlarged edition) Of True Religion, Heresy, Schism, Toleration
1674 Paradise Lost, twelve-book edition 8 November, Milton's death, in London

## PREFACE

THE FIRST version of what would become this book was written into the pages of another editor's deservedly famous edition of Milton. Principally lexical and syntactic commentary, these early annotations stemmed directly from an extremely common quandary, namely, a teacher fundamentally (though by no means completely) dissatisfied with the textbook from which, for lack of anything better suited to his classroom, he goes on teaching. That sort of dissatisfaction can be lived with; it can finally be put to the side; or it can lead, as mine has, to a completely new book.

I teach Milton as an English poet, one of the very greatest, most influential, important, and deeply challenging the language has ever known. Although I firmly believe, like most scholars, that the more we know about any writer the more we can understand and also appreciate the resonating excellences and profundities of his or her work, I also believe that some of the things we can know are more useful than are others. Milton's English poetry seems to me so overwhelmingly primary to both appreciation and understanding of his place in English literature that his Latin poetry shrinks to tertiary significance, and his profusely vigorous prose to secondary significance. Accordingly, this edition of Milton contains none of the Latin (or the Italian) poems, either in the original language(s) or in translation. It contains none of Milton's prose.

The text of the English poems, however, is not only complete, but has been conservatively modernized and edited for maximum accessibility. Nothing has been done to
interfere in any way whatever with the prosody of these poems. The vexing problem of syllabified versus unsyllabified vowels has been preempted by (1) the use of spelling to indicate each prosodically suppressed vowel (usually by means of an apostrophe, sometimes by such spellings as "shouldst" or "didst"), and (2) the addition of an accent mark each time a vowel is syllabified ("wingèd," "blessèd"). My prosodic markings are consistent throughout this book. When, therefore, a word such as "winged" is mono- rather than bisyllabic, I have added neither an apostrophe nor an accent mark; the reader can assume that any word without one of those marks does not in my judgment require one.

Rather too much has been made of Milton's spelling, much of which is conventional and, though appropriate to his time, without significance in ours. His punctuation is in general (though not universally) a reliable guide to verse movement. I have punctuated, and capitalized, as conservatively as possible. But I have not hesitated to interpret Milton's use of semicolons and colons as requiring, in our time, a sentence-ending period. Nor have I hesitated to add reader-friendly paragraphing.

I would have been happier had my annotations been able to be placed alongside the line they refer to. The economics of publishing makes this impossible. But since I do not believe that lexical annotations consisting only of a single word are truly satisfactory, I have often given three or four or even more words in each gloss. Placing all annotations at the bottom of the page does, therefore, have at least the advantage of clearly separating annotations one from the other.

Most of my lexical annotations are to words rather than to phrases, clauses, or sentences. As a teacher, I have found that students need to know what the components mean, just as much as they need to know the meaning of the finished product. Indeed, understanding syntax becomes a good deal easier when the components are clearly under-stood-and many of my annotations are syntactic as well
as lexical. All syntactic material is placed in square brackets: [verb]. If, as is usually the case, annotations are both lexical and syntactic, the lexical portion always precedes the syntactic.

I have tried to annotate everything a student-any student, all students - might need to know. Not being able to predict on which page a student might first come upon material opaque to him or her, I have annotated repeatedly, tirelessly, and for some readers surely excessively. But I would much rather be safe than sorry.

Translations of the original (and it is striking how often Milton, though writing in a form of English, requires something very like translation) are always set in quotation marks. Renderings of anything more than a single word, however, are signaled first by a repetition of the words being annotated, and second by an equal sign placed immediately after that repetition:

$$
\text { evil store }=\text { an abundance of evil }
$$

those in servitude: servants
When the annotation is more commentary than rendering, the colon is replaced by an equal sign:
due time $=$ in the time that, properly, it should take
When there are multiple meanings (and Milton is enormously fond of layered meaning, as also he is far fonder of wordplay, including puns, than his reputation would suggest) that are sufficiently distinct from one another, I have grouped them under numbered headings:
(1) perilous, rash, risky, (2) enterprising

Lexical glosses involving more than one word, but not involving semantic layering, simply employ commas:
common, ordinary, uneducated
The slash is used to indicate that one of the words or phrases in a multiword annotative definition has distinct alternative possibilities:
having no material being/body
care for/prediction of the future
Note that the slash places in the alternative only the word immediately before $i t$. Thus the first example above should be understood as "having no material being or body," and the second as "care for or prediction of the future." One additional example may make this clearer:
not maternal/the mother of
This should be understood, accordingly, as "not maternal, not the mother of."

Referential (informational) annotations use both the colon and, somewhat differently, the equal sign:
> a Titan, daughter of Gaia (earth) by Zeus: goddess of justice
> Horeb $=$ Sinai, in Exodus and Deuteronomy

> Nimrod ("hunter"): see Genesis 1о:8-ıо

When I do not know with reasonable certainty what Milton is referring to or saying, I have said so, using a simple question mark:
not specified: the basic nature of the Godhead?
face (defiantly)? await?

Although commentary, in the usual scholarly meaning, has been almost completely avoided in these annotations, it has sometimes been unavoidable. I have kept it as brief as possible, and have usually introduced it by the signal "i.e.":

## i.e., the act of building, not the structure being built

The pronunciation of Greek names and, on occasion, of certain other words, often requires elucidation, which I have kept as minimal as possible:

Calliope [4 syllables, 2nd and 4th accented]
Hecate [trisyllabic], ghost-world goddess
One early reader commented that users of this book might sometimes find themselves dizzy, forced constantly to look up and down the page, from text to footnotes and back, on and on and on. Depending on the opacity of Milton's vocabulary, the turgidity of his syntax, and the frequency and insistence of his allusions, these pages necessarily vary enormously in their density of annotation. Lexically confident readers are advised to ignore as many of my annotations as they can. But it would be much appreciated if lexically well informed readers, and indeed anyone who finds any of the errors, omissions, and unclarities I have struggled to eliminate, would send me corrections.

## INTRODUCTION

UNDERSTANDING AND appreciating John MiltonMilton, that is, as an English poet-depends less on a knowledge of Christian doctrine or the rise and then the decline and fall of Puritanism as a governing force in British life, less on a wide-ranging familiarity with classical poetry and medieval and Renaissance European scholarship (including but certainly not limited to alchemy, astronomy, and astrology), and less on an awareness of the intellectual currents of seventeenth-century Europe than on the ability to understand why poetry such as the following-not by Milton, but written nearly a hundred years before the publication of Paradise Lost - maintained a continuing and sometimes worshipful readership well into the twentieth century:

Lo I the man, whose Muse whilom did mask, As time her taught, in lowly Shepherd's weeds, Am now enforced a far unfitter task, For trumpets stern to change mine oaten reeds, And sing of Knights' and Ladies'gentle deeds; Whose praises having slept in silence long, Me, all too mean, the sacred Muse areeds [advises, teaches]
To blazon broad amongst her learnèd throng:
Fierce wars and faithful loves shall moralize my song.
Help then, O holy Virgin, chief of nine,
Thy weaker Novice to perform thy will,
Lay forth out of thine everlasting scryne [chest for books/documents]

The antique rolls which there lie hidden still, Of Faery knights and fairest Tanaquil [wife of Tarquinius; here Queen Elizabeth]
Whom that most noble Briton Prince so long Sought through the world, and suffered so much ill, That I must rue his undeservèd wrong:
O help thou my weak wit, and sharpen my dull tongue.
The scholarly (but not necessarily merely literate) reader will immediately recognize these lines, and their author, and will know the massive and so long beloved English epic from which they come, Edmund Spenser's The Fairie Queene. And any reader at all, after a quarter of an hour's exposure to Paradise Lost in particular, will have at least some sense of the similarities of Milton's work to that of Spenser. These include:

- insistently lofty, elevated diction, expressive of the urgent conviction that poet and reader are engaged not in some casual, friendly dialogue or in mere entertainment, but in an activity at once both serious and highly moral; note that in line 7 the Muse is called "sacred"
- constant, even fundamental reference to past persons and events, including regular allusions to past intellectual belief structures (and note, please, the use of the plural; we here meet classical Muses and shepherds along with medieval knights, Roman along with British history, pagan along with Christian religion, and so on)
- frequent reliance on archaically tinted vocabulary (I have here modernized spelling, but the attentive reader will not be fooled)
- markedly convoluted syntax, with sentences being stretched (and bent) over many lines
- what modern poets and readers might call a long breath line-rhythms that elongate and tend to roll like the waves of the sea, rather than (as in much modern poetry) poke and dart even as they loll
- reliance on more or less objectified conventions, which are the very farthest thing from "personal" to either the poet or his poem: e.g., the confession in line 3 not only of the poet's incapacity for this task but of his general poetic ineptitude (he is here called to "a far unfitter task"- and see also "Me, all too mean," in line 7, and the reference to his "weak wit" and "dull tongue" in the final line of the second stanza)
- a set of assumptions, apparently fixed and settled for all time, about trumpets being "stern" (line 4), knights and ladies "gentle" (line 5) and their prior praises plainly insufficient (line 6), poets and their readers being "learnèd" (line 8 ), what is old being always good (the "antique rolls" of line 13), royalty invariably "noble" if male and "fair" or even "fairest" if female (lines 14 and 15), and princely suffering being both romantic and unfair (lines 16 and 17)

And there is more. But this is the introduction to a book about John Milton, not Edmund Spenser, vastly influential on Milton as Spenser clearly was. All the same, to nail the point home, let me quickly carry the story of Spenser's fame and influence into the nineteenth and, just barely, the twentieth century. William Wordsworth, at age thirty-one, was reported on Monday, the sixteenth of November, 1801, to be feeling "some what weakish," but in compensation (and perhaps as a curative) "now at 7 o'clock reading Spenser"(Journals of Dorothy Wordsworth, 59). Eight days later, "after tea William read Spenser[,] now and then a little aloud to us," his wife and sister (62). And on Thursday, the first of July, 1802, said to be "a very rainy day," we learn
that "we had a nice walk, and afterwards sate by a nice snug fire and William read Spenser and I read 'As you like it'" (144). Plainly, Spenser traveled and was seen to belong in some pretty special company. Indeed, the very first poem in The Complete Poetical Works and Letters of John Keats, identified therein as "the earliest known composition of Keats," is an "Imitation of Spenser" (1). Spenser's tracks are all over the Keats volume, from a "Spenserian Stanza, written at the close of book v . of THE FAERIE QUEENE" (8-9), a sonnet "To Spenser" (42), and three more "Spenserian Stanzas" aimed in 1819 at Charles Armitrage Brown, in response (in Keats' own words) to "Brown this morning... writing some Spenserian stanzas against Mrs., Miss [Fanny] Brawne and me."

And Spenser's reach extends, as I have indicated, a good century further. In an 1858 letter to his sister, sent from Oxford, John Addington Symonds requests that he be sent his copy of Spenser (the request placed, in sequence, between Chaucer and "the large Milton" [The Letters of John Addington Symonds, I, 167]). In another letter home the next year, he asks, "Has a small Spenser in 6 diamond volumes, come for me from Jeffries in Redcliffe Street? I ordered it when I was last in Clifton" (I, 200). Nor did Symonds' interest flag in later years. Almost thirty years along, he writes to Edmund Gosse, 16 May 1886, from Germany, expressing genuine concern about the possible misattribution of a sixteenth-century poem the style of which "seems to me suspiciously like that of Spenser" (III, 139). Writing in 1896 from his prison cell in Reading, Oscar Wilde requested "Spenser's Poems," among other books (The Letters of Oscar Wilde, 405 n). And, finally, in August 1912 Edward Dowden writes that "most of my reading hours were given to Spenser, and once again I went through the 'Faerie Queene' (though I can't say, as Southey did, that I have read it once a year" [Letters of Edward Dowden, 381]).

Yet Milton not only participates in a long and strong tradition, connecting to it in more ways than I can here com-
ment upon, but he has always been, and still remains, an immensely significant, powerful contributor to that tradition. He draws upon Shakespeare (he was born eight years before Shakespeare's death), as has everyone else. But he also adds to Shakespeare, as most others neither have done nor could do.

He scarce had ceased when the superior fiend Was moving toward the shore, his ponderous shield, Ethereal ${ }^{1}$ temper, ${ }^{2}$ massy, large, and round, Behind him cast. The broad circumference Hung on his shoulders like the moon, whose orb Through optic glass the Tuscan ${ }^{3}$ artist $^{4}$ views At evening, from the top of Fesolé, Or in Valdarno, to descry ${ }^{5}$ new lands, Rivers, or mountains in her spotty ${ }^{6}$ globe. His spear-to equal which the tallest pine Hewn on Norwegian hills to be the mast Of some great ammiral,7 were but a wand ${ }^{8}$ He walked with, to support uneasy ${ }^{9}$ steps Over the burning marl, ${ }^{10}$ not like those steps On Heaven's azure. And the torrid clime Smote ${ }^{11}$ on him sore besides, vaulted ${ }^{12}$ with fire.

[^0]The sweep and grandeur of this portrait of Satan, struggling to preserve his dignity (not to mention his power) even though newly fallen from the glories of heaven to the sulfurous and smoking fields of hell, is unmatchable in English verse. Virgil and even Homer, had they seen (or heard) Milton's description of the "ponderous shield, / Ethereal temper, massy, large, and round, / Behind him cast," the "broad circumference" of which "Hung on his shoulders like the moon," would have recognized and perhaps envied a colleague in and competitor for poetic glory. Milton's uniquely majestic rhetoric, his commanding poetic "voice," seem almost the effect of some marvelously benign Midas touch, turning even tawdriness into magnificent resonance.

It is not difficult, of course, to find this side of Milton, especially in Paradise Lost and Samson Agonistes but also, in different and younger ways, in Lycidas and, fittingly, in his quite early "On Shakespeare," probably written when he was only twenty-two. This is the Milton of whom Douglas Bush could declare, "Whoever the third of English poets may be [Shakespeare and Chaucer being overwhelming consensus choices for numbers I and 2], Milton's place has been next to the throne" (English Literature in the Earlier Seventeenth Century, 359). But whether writing about angels or demons, Milton's touch can also be delicate and lyrically shimmering:

> ... how he fell
> From Heaven they fabled, ${ }^{13}$ thrown by angry Jove Sheer ${ }^{14}$ o'er the crystal battlements. ${ }^{15}$ From morn To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve,

[^1]A summer's day, and with the setting sun
Dropt from the zenith, ${ }^{16}$ like a falling star...

His psychological insights, as well as his sense of inner drama, exceed those of every English poet or dramatist but Shakespeare. Here is Satan, newly arrived in view of the Garden of Eden:

> Horror and doubt distract
> His troubled thoughts, and from the bottom stir The Hell within him, for within him Hell He brings, and round about him, nor from Hell One step, no more than from himself, can fly By change of place.

> PARADISE LOST, 4:18-23

This patient, careful, almost tender delineation of devilish torment is a good deal more impressive even than that offered in Marlowe's fine play Doctor Faustus: "How comes it, then," asks Faustus of the devil, "that thou art out of hell?" And the devil replies, "Why, this is hell, nor am I out of it" (The Works of Christopher Marlowe, ed. Brooke, 155). Marlowe gives us high drama, as does Milton. But Milton gives us more.

And who can forget, once read, the achingly stupendous close to Lycidas, composed when Milton was twenty-nine:

> Thus sang the uncouth ${ }^{17}$ swain to th' oaks and rills, ${ }^{18}$ While the still morn went out with sandals gray. He touched the tender stops of various quills,,

[^2]> With eager thought warbling his Doric ${ }^{20}$ lay. And now the sun had stretched out ${ }^{21}$ all the hills, And now was dropped into the western bay. At last he rose and twitched ${ }^{22}$ his mantle blue: Tomorrow to fresh woods, and pastures new. LYCIDAS, 186-93

The very moment he heard (by e-mail) that this edition was in preparation, a friend of mine, many years away from any connection with schools or colleges, promptly wrote out from memory a remarkably accurate transcript of almost fifty lines of Lycidas. That is exactly the sort of response, and the sort of tribute, that this edition of Milton's English poems is intended to elicit.

The principal function of the introduction to a book like this is to inform prospective readers of the editor's goals and intentions and of the nature of the material offered in support of those goals and intentions in the pages that follow. Introductions to editions of Milton customarily explain the editor's view of Milton's theological concerns, usually discussing the poetry's relationship to those concerns. Biographical information is often set out as well. (Biographical material is here offered, in capsule form, in the Chronology, which immediately follows the Contents listing above.) In this volume, however, much of the necessary theological and other informational material is spread throughout the book, being contained in the annotations (affixed to the poems for which such information is necessary), these comprising whatever value the book may possess. Those who employ this edition as a university textbook, which in all

[^3]likelihood will be its chief use, will have an informed and communicative instructor to frame additionally needed contexts. And the brief list of suggested reading at the end of this volume offers, I trust, whatever further guidance may be required, at least in the initial stages of coming to know John Milton's English poetry. Most of the items there cited, of course, contain references to still further critical and historical materials.

## THE ANNOTATED <br> MILTON

## A PARAPHRASE ON PSALM 114

1624
When the blest seed of Terah's faithful son ${ }^{1}$
After long toil their liberty had won, And passed from Pharian ${ }^{2}$ fields to Canaan land,
Led by the strength of the Almighty's hand, Jehovah's wonders were in Israel shown, His praise and glory was in Israel known. That saw the troubled sea, ${ }^{3}$ and shivering fled, And sought to hide his froth-becurlèd head Low in the earth. Jordan's clear streams recoil, As a faint ${ }^{4}$ host ${ }^{5}$ that hath received the foil. ${ }^{6}$ IO
The high, huge-bellied mountains skip like rams Amongst their ewes, the little hills like lambs. Why fled the oceans and why skipped the mountains?
Why turned Jordan toward his crystal fountains?
Shake earth, and at the presence be aghast Of Him that ever was, and aye ${ }^{7}$ shall last, That ${ }^{8}$ glassy floods from ruggèd rocks can crush, And make soft rills from fiery fint-stones gush.

[^4]
## PSALM 136

1624
Let us with a gladsome mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind, For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us blaze ${ }^{10}$ His name abroad, ${ }^{11}$ For of gods He is the God, For His, etc.

O let us His praises tell, Who doth the wrathful tyrants quell, ${ }^{12}$ For His, etc.

That with His miracles doth make Amazèd Heav'n and earth to shake, For His, etc.

Who by His wisdom did create The painted ${ }^{13}$ Heav'ns so full of state, ${ }^{14}$ For His, etc.

Who did the solid earth ordain To rise above the wat'ry plain, For His, etc.

[^5]Who by His all-commanding might ..... 20
Did fill the new-made world with light,For His, etc.
And caused the golden-tressèd sunAll the day long his course to run,For His, etc.
The hornèd moon to shine by night, Amongst her spangled sisters bright, For His, etc.
He with His thunder-clasping hand
Smote the first-born of Egypt land, ..... 30 For His, etc.
And in despite of Pharaoh fell, ${ }^{15}$He brought from thence His Israel, ${ }^{16}$For His, etc.
The ruddy waves He cleft in twain, Of the Erythraean main, ${ }^{17}$ For His, etc.
The floods stood still like walls of glassWhile the Hebrew bands did pass,For His, etc.40

But full soon they did devour The tawny ${ }^{18}$ king with all his power, For His, etc.

[^6]His chosen people He did bless
In the wasteful ${ }^{19}$ wilderness, For His, etc.

In bloody battle He brought down
Kings of prowess and renown, For His, etc.

He foiled bold Seon and his host, so
That ruled the Amorrean ${ }^{20}$ coast, For His, etc.

And large-limbed $O^{21}$ He did subdue,
With all his over-hardy ${ }^{22}$ crew,
For His, etc.
And to His servant Israel ${ }^{23}$
He gave their land, therein to dwell, For His, etc.

He hath with a piteous eye
Beheld us in our misery,
For His, etc.
And freed us from the slavery
Of the invading enemy,
For His, etc.
All living creatures He doth feed, And with full hand supplies their need, For His, etc.

[^7]Let us therefore warble ${ }^{24}$ forth His mighty majesty and worth, For His, etc.

That His mansion hath on high, Above the reach of mortal eye, For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

# ON THE DEATH OF A FAIR INFANT DYING OF A COUGH 

1625-26? 1628?

## I

O fairest flower no sooner blown ${ }^{25}$ but blasted, ${ }^{26}$ Soft silken primrose fading timelessly, Summer's chief honor if thou hadst outlasted Bleak winter's force, that made thy blossom dry, For he being amorous on that lovely dye

That did thy cheek envermeil, ${ }^{27}$ thought to kiss, But killed, alas, and then bewailed his fatal bliss.

[^8]
## II

# For since grim Aquilo, ${ }^{28}$ his ${ }^{29}$ charioteer, <br> By boisterous ${ }^{30}$ rape th'Athenian damsel ${ }^{31}$ got, <br> He thought it touched ${ }^{32}$ his deity full near <br> If likewise he some fair one wedded not, ${ }^{33}$ <br> Thereby to wipe away the infamous ${ }^{34}$ blot Of long-uncoupled bed and childless eld, ${ }^{35}$ <br> Which 'mongst the wanton ${ }^{36}$ gods a foul reproach was held. 

## III

So mounting up in icy-pearlèd car ${ }^{37}$
Through middle empire of the freezing air
He wandered long, till thee he spied from far.
There ended was his quest, there ceased his care:
Down he descended from his snow-soft chair,
But all unwares with his cold-kind embrace
Unhoused thy virgin soul from her fair biding ${ }^{38}$ place.

## IV

Yet art thou not inglorious ${ }^{39}$ in thy fate, For so Apollo, with unweeting ${ }^{40}$ hand,

[^9]Whilom ${ }^{41}$ did slay his dearly lovèd mate, ${ }^{42}$ Young Hyacinth, born on Eurotas'strand, ${ }^{43}$ Young Hyacinth, the pride of Spartan land,

But then transformed him to a purple flower: Alack, that so to change thee winter had no power.

## V

Yet can I not persuade me thou art dead Or that thy corpse corrupts in earth's dark womb,
Or that thy beauties lie in wormy bed, Hid from the world in a low-delved ${ }^{44}$ tomb. Could Heav'n, for pity, thee so strictly doom?

Oh no! for something in thy face did shine Above mortality that showed thou wast divine.

## VI

Resolve ${ }^{45}$ me, then, $O$ soul most surely blest (If so it be that thou these plaints ${ }^{46}$ dost hear)! Tell me, bright spirit, where'er thou hoverest, Whether above that high, first-moving sphere Or in the Elysian fields (if such there were),

Oh say me true if thou were mortal wight ${ }^{47}$ And why from us so quickly thou didst take thy flight.

[^10]
## VII

Were thou some star which from the ruined roof Of shaked Olympus by mischance didst fall? Which careful Jove in Nature's true behoof ${ }^{48}$ Took up, and in fit ${ }^{49}$ place did reinstall? Or did, of late, earth's sons besiege the wall Of shiny Heav'n, and thou some goddess fled Amongst us here below to hide thy nectared head?

## VIII

Or were thou that just maid who once before so Forsook the hated earth, ${ }^{50} \mathrm{O}$ tell me sooth, And cam'st again to visit us once more? Or wert thou Mercy, that sweet smiling youth? Or that crowned matron, sage white-robèd Truth?

Or any other of that heav'nly brood
Let down in cloudy throne to do the world some good?

## IX

Or wert thou of the golden-wingèd host, Who having clad thyself in human weed ${ }^{51}$ To earth from thy prefixèd seat didst post, ${ }^{52}$ And after short abode fly back with speed, As if to show what creatures Heav'n doth breed,

Thereby to set the hearts of men on fire
To scorn the sordid ${ }^{53}$ world, and unto Heav'n aspire?

[^11]
## X

But oh, why didst thou not stay here below To bless us with thy Heav'n-loved innocence?
To slake his wrath, whom sin hath made our foe?
To turn swift-rushing black perdition hence,
Or drive away the slaughtering pestilence?
To stand 'twixt us and our deservèd smart? ${ }^{54}$
But thou canst best perform that office where thou art. 70

## XI

Then thou, the mother of so sweet a child, Her false-imagin'd loss cease to lament, And wisely learn to curb thy sorrows wild. Think what a present thou to God has sent, And render Him with patience what he lent.

This if thou do, He will an offspring give That till the world's last end shall make thy name to live.

## AT A VACATION EXERCISE IN THE COLLEGE, PART LATIN, PART ENGLISH

1628
The Latin speeches ended, the English thus began:
Hail, native language, that by sinews weak Didst move my first endeavoring tongue to speak And mad'st imperfect words with childish trips, Half unpronounced, slide through my infant lips,

[^12]Driving dumb silence from the portal door, Where he had mutely sat two years before! Here I salute thee, and thy pardon ask, That now I use thee in my later task.
Small loss it is that hence can come unto thee:
I know my tongue but little grace can do thee.
Thou needst not be ambitious to be first:
Believe me, I have thither ${ }^{55}$ packed the worstAnd, if it happen, as I did forecast, The daintiest dishes shall be served up last. I pray thee, then, deny me not thy aid For this same small neglect that I have made, But haste thee straight to do me once a pleasure, And from thy wardrobe bring thy chiefest treasure, Not those new-fangled toys and trimming slight Which takes our late fantastics with delight,
But cull those richest robes and gay'st attire Which deepest spirits and choicest wits desire. I have some naked ${ }^{56}$ thoughts that rove about And loudly knock to have their passage out, And, weary of their place, do only stay Till thou has decked them in thy best array, That so they may without suspect ${ }^{57}$ or fears Fly swiftly to this fair assembly's ears. Yet I had rather, if I were to choose, Thy service in some graver subject use, 30 Such as may make thee search thy coffers ${ }^{58}$ round ${ }^{59}$ Before thou clothe my fancy in fit soundSuch where the deep transported mind may soar Above the wheeling poles, and at Heav'n's door Look in, and see each blissful deity

[^13]How he before the thunderous throne doth lie, Listening to what unshorn Apollo sings To the touch of golden wires, while Hebe ${ }^{60}$ brings Immortal nectar to her kingly sire.
Then passing through the spheres of watchful fire, 40 And misty regions of wide air next under, And hills of snow and lofts ${ }^{61}$ of pilèd thunder, May tell at length how green-eyed Neptune raves, In Heav'n's defiance mustering all his waves.
Then sing of secret things that came to pass
When beldam ${ }^{62}$ Nature in her cradle was.
And last, of kings and queens and heroes old,
Such as the wise Demodocus ${ }^{63}$ once told,
In solemn songs at king Alcinous'feast, While sad Ulysses'soul and all the rest
Are held with his melodious harmony
In willing chains and sweet captivity.
But fie, my wand'ring muse! How thou dost stray!
Expectance calls thee now another way:
Thou know'st it must be now thy only bent
To keep in compass ${ }^{64}$ of thy predicament. ${ }^{65}$
Then quick, about thy purposed business come,
That to the next I may resign my room. ${ }^{66}$
Then Ens is represented as father of the [ten Aristotelian] predicaments, his ten sons, whereof the eldest stood for substance, with his canons, which Ens, thus speaking, explains:

[^14]Good luck befriend thee, son, for at thy birth The fairy ladies danced upon the hearth.
Thy drowsy nurse hath sworn she did them spy
Come tripping to the room where thou didst lie, And sweetly singing round about thy bed
Strew all their blessings on thy sleeping head.
She heard them give thee this: that thou should'st still
From eyes of mortals walk invisible.
Yet there is something that doth force my fear,
For once it was my dismal ${ }^{67}$ hap ${ }^{68}$ to hear A sibyl ${ }^{69}$ old, bow-bent with crooked age, That far events full wisely could presage,
And in time's long and dark prospective glass
Foresaw what future days should bring to pass:
"Your son," said she, "(nor can you it prevent)
Shall be subject to many an accident.
O'er all his brethren he shall reign as king, Yet every one shall make him underling, And those that cannot live from him asunder ${ }^{70}$ Ungratefully shall strive to keep him under. In worth and excellence he shall out-go ${ }^{71}$ them, Yet being above them, he shall be below them.
From others he shall stand in need of nothing,
Yet on his brothers shall depend for clothing.
To find a foe it shall not be his hap,
And peace shall lull him in her flow'ry lap.
Yet shall he live in strife, and at his door
Devouring war shall never cease to roar.
Yea, it shall be his natural property ${ }^{72}$
To harbor those that are at enmity."

[^15]
# What power, what force, what mighty spell, if not Your learned hands, can loose this Gordian knot? 

The next, Quantity and Quality, spoke in prose. Then Relation was called by his name:

Rivers ${ }^{73}$ arise, whether thou be the son Of utmost ${ }^{74}$ Tweed, ${ }^{75}$ or Ouse, or gulfy Dun, ${ }^{76}$ Or Trent, who like some earth-born giant spreads His thirty ${ }^{77}$ arms along the indented meads, Or sullen Mole, that runneth underneath, Or Severn swift, guilty of maiden's death, ${ }^{78}$ Or rocky Avon, or of sedgy Lea, Or coaly Tyne, ${ }^{79}$ or ancient hallowed Dee, Or Humber loud, that keeps ${ }^{80}$ the Scythian's name, Or Medway smooth, or royal-towered Thame. ${ }^{81}$

[^16]
# ON THE MORNING OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY 

## I

This is the month, and this the happy morn Wherein the son of Heav'n's eternal king, Of wedded maid and virgin mother born, Our great redemption from above did bring. For so the holy sages once did sing,

That he our deadly forfeit ${ }^{82}$ should release, And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.

## II

That glorious form, that light unsufferable, ${ }^{83}$ And that far-beaming blaze of majesty Wherewith he wont, ${ }^{84}$ at Heav'n's high council-tableIO To sit, the midst of Trinal Unity, He laid aside, and here with us to be Forsook the courts ${ }^{85}$ of everlasting day, And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay.

[^17]
## III

Say Heavenly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein ${ }^{86}$ Afford ${ }^{87}$ a present to the infant God? Hast thou no verse, no hymn, or solemn strain, ${ }^{88}$ To welcome him to this his new abode, Now while the Heav'n by the sun's team ${ }^{89}$ untrod, Hath took no print ${ }^{90}$ of the approaching light
And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons bright?

## IV

See how, from far, upon the eastern road The star-led wizards ${ }^{91}$ haste, with odors sweet! $O$ run, prevent ${ }^{92}$ them with thy humble ode, And lay it lowly at his blessèd feet! Have thou the honor, first thy Lord to greet, And join thy voice unto the Angel choir From out his secret altar, touched with hallowed fire.

## THE HYMN

## I

It was the winter wild, While the Heav'n-born child

All meanly ${ }^{93}$ wrapped in the rude ${ }^{94}$ manger ${ }^{95}$ lies.

[^18]Nature in awe ${ }^{96}$ to him
Had doffed ${ }^{97}$ her gaudy ${ }^{98}$ trim, ${ }^{99}$
With her great master so to sympathize.
It was no season then for her
To wanton with the sun, her lusty ${ }^{1}$ paramour.

## II

Only with speeches fair
She woos the gentle air
To hide her guilty front ${ }^{2}$ with innocent snow,
And on her naked shame,
Pollute ${ }^{3}$ with sinful blame,
The saintly veil of maiden white to throw,
Confounded ${ }^{4}$ that her Maker's eyes
Should look so near upon her foul deformities.

## III

But he, her fears to cease, Sent down the meek-eyed Peace.

She, crowned with olive green, came softly sliding Down through the turning sphere, His ready harbinger, ${ }^{5}$

With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing,
And waving wide her myrtle wand
She strikes a universal peace through sea and land.

[^19]
## IV

No war or battle's sound Was heard the world around.

The idle spear and shield were high up hung,
The hookèd ${ }^{6}$ chariot stood Unstained with hostile blood,

The trumpet spoke not to the armèd throng, And kings sat still, with awful eye, As if they surely knew their sov'reign Lord was by.

## V

But peaceful was the night Wherein the Prince of Light

His reign of peace upon the earth began.
The winds, with wonder whist, ${ }^{8}$
Smoothly the waters kissed,
Whispering new joys to the mild ocean,
Who now hath quite forgot to rave, ${ }^{\text {, }}$
While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmèd wave.

## VI

The stars with deep amaze
Stand fixed in steadfast gaze,
Bending one way their precious influence,
And will not take their flight,
For all the morning light,
Or Lucifer ${ }^{10}$ that often warned them thence,
But in their glimmering orbs did glow, Until their Lord himself bespoke, and bid them go.

[^20]
## VII

And though the shady gloom
Had given day her room, ${ }^{11}$
The sun himself withheld his wonted speed,
And hid his head for shame,
As ${ }^{12}$ his inferior flame
The new-enlightened world no more should need;
He saw a greater sun appear Than his bright throne or burning axletree could bear.

## VIII

The shepherds on the lawn, Or ere the point ${ }^{13}$ of dawn,

Sat simply chatting in a rustic row.
Full little thought they then
That the mighty Pan
Was kindly come to live with them below.
Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep, Was all that did their silly ${ }^{14}$ thoughts so busy keep.

## IX

When such music sweet
Their hearts and ears did greet,
As never was by mortal finger struck,
Divinely-warbled voice
Answering the stringèd noise
As all their souls in blissful rapture took. ${ }^{15}$

[^21]The air such pleasure loath to lose With thousand echoes still prolongs each heavenly close. ${ }^{16}$

## X

Nature that heard such sound
Beneath the hollow round
Of Cynthia's ${ }^{17}$ seat, the airy region thrilling,
Now was almost won
To think her part was done,
And that her reign had here its last fulfilling.
She knew such harmony alone Could hold all Heav'n and earth in happier union.

## XI

At last surrounds their sight A globe of circular light,

That with long beams the shame-faced night arrayed. ${ }^{18}$
The helmèd Cherubim And swordèd Seraphim

Are seen in glittering ranks, with wings displayed, Harping in loud and solemn choir,
With unexpressive ${ }^{19}$ notes to Heav'n's new-born heir.

## XII

Such music (as 'tis said)
Before was never made
But when of old the sons of morning sung,

[^22]While the Creator great ..... I2OHis constellations set,And the well-balanced world on hinges hung,And cast the dark foundations deep,And bid the weltering ${ }^{20}$ waves their oozy channel keep.
XIII

Ring out, ye crystal spheres, Once bless our human ears
(If ye have power to touch our senses so), And let your silver chime Move in melodious time,

And let the bass of Heav'n's deep organ blow, $\quad 130$
And with your ninefold harmony
Make up full consort to the angelic symphony.

## XIV

For if such holy song Enwrap our fancy long,

Time will run back and fetch the Age of Gold, And speckled ${ }^{21}$ vanity
Will sicken soon, and die,
And leprous sin will melt from earthly mould, And Hell itself will pass away,
And leave her dolorous ${ }^{22}$ mansions ${ }^{23}$ to the peering day.

[^23]
## XV

Yea, Truth and Justice then
Will down return to men,
Orbed in a rainbow; and like ${ }^{24}$ glories wearing Mercy will sit between, Throned in celestial sheen,

With radiant feet the tissued ${ }^{25}$ clouds down steering, And Heav'n, as at some festival, Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

## XVI

But wisest Fate says no, This must not yet be so,

The Babe lies yet in smiling infancy
That on the bitter cross
Must redeem our loss,
So both himself and us to glorify.
Yet first to those ychained in sleep
The wakeful trump of doom must thunder through the deep

## XVII

With such a horrid clang As on Mount Sinai rang

While the red fire and smoldering clouds out-break.
The aged earth aghast With terror of that blast

Shall from the surface to the center shake; When at the world's last session ${ }^{26}$

[^24]The dreadful ${ }^{27}$ Judge in middle air shall spread His throne,

## XVIII

And then at last our bliss
Full and perfect is-
But now begins, for from this happy day
Th' old dragon under ground
In straiter ${ }^{28}$ limits bound
Not half so far casts his usurpèd sway,
And wroth ${ }^{29}$ to see his kingdom fail
Swinges ${ }^{30}$ the scaly horror of his folded tail.

## XIX

The oracles are dumb;
No voice or hideous hum
Runs through the arched roof in words deceiving. Apollo from his shrine Can no more divine, ${ }^{31}$

With hollow shriek the steep ${ }^{32}$ of Delphos leaving. No nightly trance or breathèd spell Inspires ${ }^{33}$ the pale-eyed priest from the prophetic cell. 180

The lonely mountains o'er, And the resounding shore,

[^25]A voice of weeping heard, and loud lament.
From haunted spring and dale
Edged with poplar pale ${ }^{34}$
The parting genius ${ }^{35}$ is with sighing sent.
With flower-inwoven tresses torn
The Nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets mourn.

## XXI

In consecrated earth, And on the holy hearth,

The lars and lemures ${ }^{36}$ moan with midnight plaint.
In urns and altars round, $A$ drear and dying sound

Affrights the flamens ${ }^{37}$ at their service quaint, ${ }^{38}$
And the chill marble seems to sweat, While each peculiar ${ }^{39}$ power ${ }^{40}$ forgoes his wonted seat.

## XXII

Peor ${ }^{41}$ and Baalim ${ }^{42}$
Forsake their temples dim,
With that twice-battered god of Palestine And moonèd Ashtaroth, ${ }^{43}$
Heav'n's queen and mother both,
Now sits not girt ${ }^{44}$ with tapers' holy shine.

[^26]The Libyc Hammon ${ }^{45}$ shrinks ${ }^{46}$ his horn. In vain the Tyrian maids their wounded Thammuz ${ }^{47}$ mourn,

## XXIII

And sullen Moloch, ${ }^{48}$ fled, Hath left in shadows dread

His burning idol all of blackest hue.
In vain with cymbals'ring
They call the grisly king,
In dismal dance about the furnace ${ }^{49}$ blue.
The brutish ${ }^{50}$ gods of Nile as fast, Isis ${ }^{51}$ and Orus, ${ }^{52}$ and the dog Anubis, ${ }^{53}$ haste.

## XXIV

Nor is Osiris ${ }^{54}$ seen In Memphian grove or green,

Trampling th'unshowered grass with lowings loud,
Nor can he be at rest Within his sacred chest: ${ }^{55}$

Nought but profoundest Hell can be his shroud.

[^27]
# In vain with timbreled ${ }^{56}$ anthems ${ }^{57}$ dark <br> The sable-stolèd ${ }^{58}$ sorcerers bear his worshipped ark. 

## XXV

He feels from Judah's land
The dreaded infant's hand,
The rays of Bethlehem blind his dusky eyn. ${ }^{59}$
Nor all the gods beside Longer dare abide,

Not Typhon ${ }^{60}$ huge, ending in snaky twine. ${ }^{61}$
Our Babe, to show his Godhead true,
Can in his swaddling bands control the damnèd crew.

## XXVI

So when the sun in bed, Curtained with cloudy red,

Pillows his chin upon an orient ${ }^{62}$ wave,
The flocking shadows pale Troop to the infernal jail.

Each fettered ghost slips to his several ${ }^{63}$ grave And the yellow-skirted fays ${ }^{64}$
Fly after the night-steeds, leaving their moon-loved maze. ${ }^{65}$

[^28]
## XXVII

But see, the Virgin blest Hath laid her Babe to rest.

Time is our tedious ${ }^{66}$ song should here have ending.
Heav'n's youngest-teemèd ${ }^{67}$ star 240
Hath fixed her polished car,
Her sleeping Lord with handmaid lamp attending, And all about the courtly stable Bright-harnessed ${ }^{68}$ angels sit in order serviceable. ${ }^{69}$

## THE PASSION

1630: "This subject the author finding to be above the years he had when he wrote it, and nothing satisfied with what was begun, left it unfinished."

## I

Erewhile ${ }^{70}$ of music and ethereal mirth, Wherewith the stage of air and earth did ring, And joyous news of Heav'nly infant's birth, My muse with Angels did divide to sing. ${ }^{11}$ But headlong joy is ever on the wing, In wintry solstice like the shortened light Soon swallowed up in dark and long outliving night.

[^29]
## II

> For now to sorrow must I tune my song, And set my harp to notes of saddest woe, Which on our dearest Lord did seize ${ }^{72}$ ere long IO Dangers, and snares, and wrongs, and worse than so, Which he for us did freely undergo, Most perfect hero, tried in heaviest ${ }^{73}$ plight ${ }^{74}$ Of labors huge and hard, too hard for human wight. ${ }^{75}$

## III

He sov'reign priest, stooping his regal head That dropped with odorous oil down his fair eyes, Poor fleshly tabernacle ${ }^{76}$ entered, His starry front low-roofed beneath the skies. Oh what a mask was there, what a disguise! Yet more: the stroke of death he must abide, ${ }^{77}$ Then lies him meekly down fast by his brethren's side.

## IV

These latter scenes confine my roving verse; To this horizon is my Phoebus ${ }^{78}$ bound:
His Godlike acts, and his temptations fierce, And former sufferings otherwhere are found. Loud o'er the rest Cremona's trump doth sound. ${ }^{79}$

[^30]Me softer airs befit, ${ }^{80}$ and softer strings Of lute, or viol still, ${ }^{811}$ more apt for mournful things.

## V

Befriend me, night, best patroness of grief, Over the pole thy thickest mantle throw,
And work my flattered fancy to belief
That Heav'n and earth are colored with my woe, My sorrows are too dark for day to know.

The leaves should all be black wheron I write, And letters, where my tears have washed, a wannish white.

## VI

See, see the chariot, and those rushing wheels That whirled the prophet ${ }^{82}$ up, at Chebar flood! My spirit some transporting Cherub feels, To bear me where the towers of Salem ${ }^{83}$ stood, Once glorious towers, now sunk in guiltless blood.

There doth my soul in holy vision sit, In pensive ${ }^{84}$ trance, ${ }^{85}$ and anguish, and ecstatic fit. ${ }^{86}$

## VII

Mine eye hath found that sad sepulchral rock That was the casket of Heav'n's richest store, ${ }^{87}$

[^31]
## And here though grief my feeble hands uplock ${ }^{88}$

Yet on the softened quarry ${ }^{89}$ would I score ${ }^{90}$ My plaining ${ }^{91}$ verse, as lively ${ }^{92}$ as before, For sure so well instructed are my tears That they would fitly fall in ordered characters. ${ }^{93}$

## VIII

Or should I, thence hurried on viewless wing, so
Take up a weeping on the mountains wild, The gentle neighborhood of grove and spring Would soon unbosom all their echoes mild, And I (for grief is easily beguiled)

Might think th' infection ${ }^{94}$ of my sorrows loud Had got a race of mourners on some pregnant cloud.

[^32]
## SONG: ON MAY MORNING

1630-31
Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger, ${ }^{95}$ Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her The flow'ry May, who from her green lap throws The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose. Hail bounteous May, that dost inspire Mirth and youth and warm desire, Woods and groves are of thy dressing, ${ }^{96}$ Hill and dale ${ }^{97}$ doth boast thy blessing. Thus we salute thee with our early song, And welcome thee, and wish thee long.

[^33]
## ENGLISH* ${ }^{*}$ SONNETS ${ }^{*}$

## SONNET 1

1628? 1630?
$O$ nightingale, that on yon bloomy spray ${ }^{1}$ Warblest at eve, when all the woods are still, Thou with fresh hope the lover's heart dost fill, While the jolly hours lead on propitious ${ }^{2}$ May.
Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day, First heard before the shallow cuckoo's bill, Portend success in love. O if Jove's will Have linked that amorous power to thy soft lay ${ }^{3}$
Now timely ${ }^{4}$ sing, ere the rude ${ }^{5}$ bird of hate ${ }^{6}$ Foretell my hopeless doom, in some grove nigh, io As thou from year to year hast sung too late

[^34]For my relief, yet hadst no reason why.
Whether the muse or love call thee his mate,
Both them I serve, and of their train ${ }^{7}$ am I.

## SONNET 7

1632
How soon hath time, the subtle ${ }^{8}$ thief of youth,
Stol'n on his wing my three and twentieth year!
My hasting days fly on, with full career, ${ }^{9}$
But my late spring no bud or blossom show'th.
Perhaps my semblance might deceive the truth
That I to manhood am arrived so near,
And inward ripeness doth much less appear,
That some more timely-happy spirits indu 'th. ${ }^{10}$
Yet be it less or more, or soon or slow, It shall be still ${ }^{11}$ in strictest measure ev'n ${ }^{12}$
To that same lot, ${ }^{13}$ however mean ${ }^{14}$ or high,
Towards which time leads me, and the will of Heav'n.
All is, if I have grace to use it so,
As ever in my great task-master's eye.

[^35]
## SONNET 8

## 1642

Captain or colonel, ${ }^{15}$ or knight in arms,
Whose chance ${ }^{16}$ on these defenseless doors may seize, ${ }^{17}$
If ever deed of honor did thee please
Guard them, and him within ${ }^{18}$ protect from harms.
He can requite ${ }^{19}$ thee, for he knows the charms
That call fame on such gentle ${ }^{20}$ acts as these,
And he can spread thy name o'er lands and seas,
Whatever clime the sun's bright circle warms.
Lift not thy spear against the muses'bow'r! ${ }^{21}$
The great Emathian conqueror ${ }^{22}$ bid spare
The house of Pindarus, ${ }^{23}$ when temple and tow'r
Went to the ground, and the repeated air ${ }^{24}$
Of sad Electra's poet ${ }^{25}$ had the power
To save th'Athenian walls from ruin bare.

[^36]
## SONNET 9

1643-45
Lady, ${ }^{26}$ that in the prime of earliest youth
Wisely hath shunned the broad way, ${ }^{27}$ and the green, And with those few art eminently ${ }^{28}$ seen
That labor up the hill of Heav'nly truth, The better part with Mary, and with Ruth, ${ }^{29}$

Chosen thou hast, and they that overween ${ }^{30}$
And at thy growing virtues fret ${ }^{31}$ their spleen
No anger find in thee, but pity and ruth. ${ }^{32}$
Thy care ${ }^{33}$ is fixed, and zealously attends ${ }^{34}$
To fill thy odorous lamp with deeds of light, Iо
And hope that reaps not shame. Therefore be sure,
Thou, when the bridegroom with his feastful friends
Passes to bliss, at the mid hour of night, Hast gained thy entrance, virgin wise and pure.

[^37]
## SONNET 10

## 1643-45

Daughter to that good earl, ${ }^{35}$ once president
Of England's Council and her Treasury,
Who lived in both unstained with gold or fee,
And left them both, more in himself content,
Till the sad breaking of that Parliament
Broke him, ${ }^{36}$ as that dishonest victory
At Chaeronéa, ${ }^{37}$ fatal to liberty
Killed with report that old man, eloquent. ${ }^{38}$
Though later born than to have known the days
Wherein your father flourished, yet by you,
Madam, methinks I see him living yet,
So well your words his noble virtues praise
That all both judge you to relate ${ }^{39}$ them true And to possess them, honored Margaret.

## SONNET 11

1645?
I did but prompt the age to quit their clogs ${ }^{40}$ By the known rules of ancient liberty ${ }^{41}$

[^38]When straight a barbarous noise environs ${ }^{42}$ me
Of owls and cuckoos, asses, apes, and dogs.
As when those hinds ${ }^{43}$ that were transformed to frogs
Railed at Latona's twin-born progeny, ${ }^{44}$
Which after held the sun and moon in fee.
But this is got by casting pearl to hogs, That bawl for freedom, in their senseless mood,

And still ${ }^{45}$ revolt when truth would set them free. Iо
Licence, they mean, when they cry "liberty,"
For who loves that must first be wise and good.
But from that mark how far they rove we see
For all this waste of wealth and loss of blood.

## SONNET 12

1647?
A book was writ, of late, called Tetrachordon, ${ }^{46}$ And woven close both matter, form, and style. The subject new, it walked the town a while, Numb 'ring good intellects-now seldom pored on. ${ }^{47}$ Cries the stall-reader, "Bless us! What a word on A title page is this!" And some in file ${ }^{48}$

[^39]Stand spelling false, while ${ }^{49}$ one might walk to MileEnd Green. Why is it harder, sirs, than Gordon, ${ }^{50}$
Colkitto, ${ }^{51}$ or MacDonnell, ${ }^{52}$ or Galasp? ${ }^{53}$
Those rugged names to our like mouths grow sleek, io That would have made Quintilian ${ }^{54}$ stare and gasp! Thy age, like ours-O soul of Sir John Cheek!- ${ }^{55}$ Hated not learning worse than toad or asp, When thou taught'st Cambridge, and King Edward, Greek.

## SONNET 13

1646
Harry, ${ }^{56}$ whose tuneful and well-measured ${ }^{57}$ song First taught our English music how to span ${ }^{58}$ Words with just ${ }^{59}$ note and accent, not to scan With Midas ears, ${ }^{60}$ committing ${ }^{61}$ short and long.
Thy worth and skill exempts thee from the throng, With praise enough for envy to look wan.

[^40]To after age thou shalt be writ the man
That with smooth air ${ }^{62}$ couldst humor best our tongue.
Thou honor'st verse, and verse must lend her wing To honor thee, the priest of Phoebus choir,
That tun'st their happiest lines, in hymn or story.
Dante shall give Fame leave to set thee higher
Than his Casella, ${ }^{63}$ whom he wooed to sing, Met in the milder shades of Purgatory.

## SONNET 14

1646
When faith and love, which parted from thee ${ }^{64}$ never, Had ripened thy just soul to dwell with God, Meekly thou didst resign this earthly load Of death, called life, which us from life doth sever.
Thy works and alms, and all thy good endeavor,
Stayed not behind nor in the grave were trod,
But as faith pointed with her golden rod
Followed thee up to joy and bliss forever.
Love led them on, and faith, who knew them best-
Thy handmaids-clad them o'er with purple beams io
And azure wings, that up they flew, so dressed, And spoke the truth of thee in glorious themes ${ }^{65}$

Before the judge, who thenceforth bid thee rest And drink thy fill of pure immortal streams.

[^41]
## SONNET 15

1648
Fairfax, ${ }^{66}$ whose name in arms through Europe rings,
Filling each mouth with envy, or with praise,
And all her jealous monarchs with amaze
And rumors loud, that daunt remotest kings,
Thy firm unshaken virtue ever brings
Victory home, though new rebellions raise
Their hydra heads, and the false North ${ }^{67}$ displays
Her broken league, ${ }^{68}$ to imp ${ }^{69}$ her serpent wings: ${ }^{70}$
$O$ yet a nobler task awaits thy hand,
For what can wars but endless wars still breed, Iо
Till truth and right from violence be freed, And public faith cleared from the shameful brand Of public fraud. In vain doth valor bleed While avarice and rapine ${ }^{71}$ share the land.

[^42]
## SONNET 16

1652
Cromwell, our chief of men, who through a cloud
Not of war only, but detractions ${ }^{72}$ rude, ${ }^{73}$ Guided by faith and matchless fortitude To peace and truth thy glorious way hath ploughed, And on the neck of crownèd Fortune proud

Hast reared God's trophies, and His work pursued,
While Darwen ${ }^{74}$ stream with blood of Scots embru'd, ${ }^{75}$
And Dunbar ${ }^{76}$ field resounds thy praises loud, And Worcester's ${ }^{77}$ laureat wreath, yet much remains

To conquer still. Peace hath her victories
No less renowned than war, new foes arise, Threat'ning to bind our souls with secular chains!

Help us to save free conscience from the paw Of hireling wolves, whose gospel is their maw. ${ }^{78}$

## SONNET 17

1652
Vane, ${ }^{79}$ young in years but in sage counsel old, Than whom a better senator ne'er held

[^43]The helm of Rome, when gowns, ${ }^{80}$ not arms, repelled The fierce Epeirut ${ }^{81}$ and th'African ${ }^{82}$ bold:
Whether to settle peace, or to unfold
The drift ${ }^{83}$ of hollow ${ }^{84}$ states, hard to be spelled, ${ }^{85}$
Then to advise how war may best, upheld,
Move by her two main nerves, iron and gold, In all her equipage, ${ }^{86}$ besides, to know

Both spiritual power and civil, what each means, iо
What severs each-thou hast learned, which few have done.
The bounds of either sword to thee we owe.
Therefore, on thy firm hand religion leans
In peace, and reckons thee her eldest son.

## SONNET 18

1655
Avenge, O Lord, Thy slaughtered Saints, ${ }^{87}$ whose bones Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains coldEv'n them who kept Thy truth so pure of old, When all our fathers worshipped stocks and stones! Forget not! In Thy book record ${ }^{88}$ their groans,

[^44]Who were Thy sheep, and in their ancient fold ${ }^{89}$
Slain by the bloody Piemontese, who rolled
Mother with infant down the rocks. Their moans
The vales redoubled to the hills, and they
To Heav'n. Their martyred blood and ashes sow io
O'er all th' Italian fields where still doth sway
The triple tyrant, ${ }^{90}$ that from these may grow
A hundred-fold, who having learned Thy way
Early, may fly ${ }^{91}$ the Babylonian woe. ${ }^{92}$

## SONNET 19

## 1655

When I consider how my life is spent, ${ }^{93}$
Ere ${ }^{94}$ half my days in this dark world and wide, And that one talent ${ }^{95}$ which is death to hide Lodged with me, useless, though my soul more bent ${ }^{96}$ To serve therewith my Maker, and present ${ }^{97}$

My true account, lest He, returning, ${ }^{98}$ chide -- ${ }^{99}$
"Doth God exact day labor, light denied?" I fondly ask, but patience, to prevent

[^45]That murmur, soon replies, "God doth not need
Either man's work or His own gifts. Who best
Bear His mild yoke, they serve Him best. His state Is kingly. Thousands at His bidding speed

And post ${ }^{1}$ o'er land and ocean, without rest.
They also serve who only stand and wait."

## SONNET 20

1655
Lawrence, ${ }^{2}$ of virtuous father, virtuous son,
Now that the fields are dank, and ways ${ }^{3}$ are mire, ${ }^{4}$
Where shall we sometimes meet, and by the fire
Help waste a sullen ${ }^{5}$ day, what ${ }^{6}$ may be won
From the hard season ${ }^{7}$ gaining? ${ }^{8}$ Time will run
On smoother, till Favonius ${ }^{9}$ re-inspire
The frozen earth, and clothe in fresh attire
The lily and rose, that neither sowed nor spun. ${ }^{10}$

[^46]What neat ${ }^{11}$ repast shall feast us, light and choice, Of Attic taste, with wine, whence we may rise To hear the lute well touched, or artful voice
Warble immortal notes and Tuscan ${ }^{12}$ air?
He who of those delights can judge, and spare ${ }^{13}$ To interpose ${ }^{14}$ them oft, is not unwise.

## SONNET 21

1655
Cyriack! ${ }^{15}$ Whose grandsire on the Royal Bench ${ }^{16}$ Of British Themis, ${ }^{17}$ with no mean ${ }^{18}$ applause Pronounced ${ }^{19}$ and in his volumes ${ }^{20}$ taught our laws, Which others at their Bar ${ }^{21}$ so often wrench ${ }^{22}$ -
Today deep thoughts resolve with me to drench ${ }^{23}$ In mirth, that after no repenting draws. ${ }^{24}$ Let Euclid rest, and Archimedes pause, And what the Swede ${ }^{25}$ intends, and what the French!

[^47]To measure life, learn thou betimes ${ }^{26}$ and know
Toward solid ${ }^{27}$ good what leads the nearest way. Iо
For other things, mild Heav'n a time ordains, And disapproves that care, though wise in show,

That with superfluous burden loads the day
And, when God sends a cheerful hour, refrains!

## SONNET 22

1655
Cyriack, this three years day these eyes, though clear
To outward view of blemish or of spot,
Bereft ${ }^{28}$ of light their seeing have forgot,
Nor to their idle ${ }^{29}$ orbs doth sight appear
Of sun, or moon, or star throughout the year,
Or man, or woman. Yet I argue not
Against Heav'n's hand or will, nor bate ${ }^{30}$ a jot ${ }^{31}$
Of heart or hope, but still bear up and steer
Right onward. What supports me, dost thou ask?
The conscience, friend, t'have lost them overplied ${ }^{32}$ Iо
In liberty's defense, my noble task,
Of which all Europe talks from side to side.
This thought might lead me through the world's vain mask,
Content, though blind, had I no better guide.

[^48]
## SONNET 23

1656-58?
Methought I saw my late espousèd saint ${ }^{33}$
Brought to me, like Alcestis, ${ }^{34}$ from the grave, Who Jove's great son to her glad husband gave, Rescued from death by force, though pale and faint.
Mine as whom, washed from spot of child-bed taint, ${ }^{35}$ Purification in th'old law ${ }^{36}$ did save, And such as yet once more I trust to have Full sight of her in Heav'n, without restraint, ${ }^{37}$ Came vested ${ }^{38}$ all in white, pure as her mind. Her face was veiled, yet to my fancied sight Love, sweetness, goodness in her person shined
So clear, as in no face with more delight.
But $O$, as to embrace me she inclined, ${ }^{39}$ I waked, she fled, and day brought back my night.

[^49]
## ON SHAKESPEARE

1630
What needs my Shakespeare, for his honored bones,
The labor of an age in pilèd stones, Or that his hallowed relics should be hid Under a star-ypointing pyramid? Dear son of memory, ${ }^{40}$ great heir of fame, What need'st thou such weak witness of thy name? Thou in our wonder and astonishment Hast built thyself a livelong monument! For whilst to th'shame of slow-endeavoring ${ }^{41}$ art Thy easy numbers ${ }^{42}$ flow, and that each heart
Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued ${ }^{43}$ book Those Delphic ${ }^{44}$ lines with deep ${ }^{45}$ impression ${ }^{46}$ took, Then thou our fancy, of itself bereaving, ${ }^{47}$ Dost make us marble ${ }^{48}$ with too much conceiving, ${ }^{49}$ And so sepulchred ${ }^{50}$ in such pomp ${ }^{51}$ dost lie That kings for such a tomb would wish to die.

[^50]
## ON THE UNIVERSITY CARRIER ${ }^{s}$

who sickened in the time of his vacancy, ${ }^{53}$ being forbid to go to London by reason of the Plague.
Here lies old Hobson. ${ }^{54}$ Death has broke his girt ${ }^{55}$
And here, alas, hath laid him in the dirt,
Or else the ways ${ }^{56}$ being foul, twenty to one He's here stuck in a slough, ${ }^{57}$ and overthrown. 'Twas such a shifter,, ${ }^{58}$ that if truth were known, Death was half glad when he had got him down, For he had any time this ten years full ${ }^{59}$ Dodged ${ }^{60}$ with him, betwixt Cambridge and The Bull. ${ }^{61}$ And surely, Death could never have prevailed Had not his weekly course of carriage ${ }^{62}$ failed, But lately finding him so long at home, And thinking now his journey's end was come, And that he had ta'en up his latest inn,

[^51]In the kind office of a chamberlain ${ }^{63}$
Showed him his room where he must lodge that night,
Pulled off his boots, and took away the light. ${ }^{64}$
If any ask for him, it shall be said,
"Hobson has supped, and's newly gone to bed."

## ANOTHER ON THE SAME

1631
Here lieth one who did most truly prove That he could never die while he could move, So hung ${ }^{65}$ his destiny never to rot ${ }^{66}$ While he might still jog on and keep his trot, Made of sphere-metal, ${ }^{67}$ never to decay Until his revolution ${ }^{68}$ was at stay. ${ }^{69}$ Time numbers ${ }^{70}$ motion, yet (without a crime 'Gainst old truth) motion numbered out his time, And like an engine ${ }^{71}$ moved with wheel and weight, His principles ${ }^{22}$ being ceased, he ended straight. ${ }^{73}$

[^52]Rest that gives all men life, gave him his death, And too much breathing ${ }^{74}$ put him out of breath.
Nor were it contradiction to affirm
Too long vacation hastened on his term. ${ }^{75}$
Merely to drive the time away ${ }^{76}$ he sickened, Fainted, and died, nor would with ale be quickened. ${ }^{77}$
"Nay," quoth he, on his swooning bed outstretched, "If I may not carry, sure I'll ne'er be fetched, ${ }^{78}$ But vow, though the cross doctors all stood hearers, For one carrier put down ${ }^{79}$ to make six bearers." ${ }^{80}$
Ease was his chief disease, and to judge right He died for heaviness ${ }^{81}$ that his cart went light. His leisure ${ }^{82}$ told him that his time was come, And lack of load ${ }^{83}$ made his life burdensome, That ${ }^{84}$ even to his last breath (there be that say $t$ ) $A s^{85}$ he were pressed to death, ${ }^{86}$ he cried, "More weight!" But had his doings lasted as they were He had been an immortal carrier. ${ }^{87}$
Obedient to the moon, he spent his date ${ }^{88}$

[^53]In course reciprocal, ${ }^{89}$ and had his fate Linked to the mutual flowing of the seas, Yet (strange to think) his wain ${ }^{90}$ was his increase. His letters are delivered all and gone, Only remains this superscription. ${ }^{91}$

## AN EPITAPH ON THE MARCHIONESS OF WINCHESTER

1631
This rich marble doth inter ${ }^{92}$
The honored wife of Winchester, ${ }^{93}$
A Viscount's daughter, ${ }^{94}$ an Earl's heir, ${ }^{95}$
Besides what her virtues fair
Added to her noble birth, More than she could own from earth.
Summers three times eight save one
She had told ${ }^{96}$-alas, too soon, And so short time of breath,

[^54]To house ${ }^{97}$ with darkness and with death. Io
Yet had the number of her days
Been as complete as was her praise, Nature and Fate had had no strife In giving limit to her life.
Her high birth and her graces sweet
Quickly found a lover meet, ${ }^{98}$
The virgin choir for her request
The god that sits at marriage feast. ${ }^{99}$
He at their invoking came
But with a scarce well-lighted flame, ${ }^{1}$
And in his garland as he stood Ye might discern a cypress bud. ${ }^{2}$
Once had the early matrons run
To greet her of a lovely son, ${ }^{3}$ And now with second hope she goes, And calls Lucina ${ }^{4}$ to her throes. ${ }^{5}$
But whether by mischance or blame Atropos ${ }^{6}$ for Lucina came, And with remorseless cruelty Spoiled at once both fruit and tree:
The hapless babe before his birth Had burial, yet not laid in earth, And the languished mother's womb Was not long a living tomb. ${ }^{7}$

[^55]So have I seen some tender slip ${ }^{8}$
Saved with care from winter's nip,
The pride of her carnation train, ${ }^{\text {, }}$
Plucked up by some unheedy ${ }^{10}$ swain ${ }^{11}$
Who only thought to crop ${ }^{12}$ the flower
New shot up from vernal ${ }^{13}$ shower.
But the fair blossom hangs the head
Sideways as on a dying bed,
And those pearls of dew she wears
Prove to be presaging ${ }^{14}$ tears
Which the sad morn had let fall
On her hastening funeral.
Gentle lady, may thy grave
Peace and quiet ever have.
After this, thy travail sore,
Sweet rest seize thee evermore, 50
That to give the world increase
Shortened hast thy own life's lease.
Here besides the sorrowing
That thy noble house doth bring,
Here be tears of perfect moan
Wept for thee in Helicon, ${ }^{15}$
And some flowers and some bays ${ }^{16}$
For thy hearse to strew the ways, ${ }^{17}$

[^56]Sent thee from the banks of Came, ${ }^{18}$ Devoted to thy virtuous name,
Whilst thou, bright Saint, high sitt'st in glory,
Next her much like to thee in story, That fair Syrian shepherdess ${ }^{19}$ Who after years of barrenness The highly-favored Joseph bore To him that served for her before, ${ }^{20}$ And at her next birth, much like thee, Through pangs fled to felicity, ${ }^{21}$ Far within the bosom bright Of blazing Majesty and Light.
There with thee, new-welcome Saint, Like fortunes may her soul acquaint, With thee there clad in radiant sheen, No Marchioness, but now a Queen.

## L'ALLEGRO ${ }^{22}$

1631?
Hence, loathèd melancholy,
Of Cerberus ${ }^{23}$ and blackest midnight born, In Stygian ${ }^{24}$ cave forlorn

[^57]'Mongst horrid shapes, and shrieks, and sights unholy!
Find out some uncouth ${ }^{25}$ cell $^{26}$
Where brooding darkness spreads his jealous wings, And the night-raven sings.

There under ebon shades and low-browed ${ }^{27}$ rocks As ragged as thy locks,

In dark Cimmerian ${ }^{28}$ desert ever dwell.
But come thou, goddess fair and free,
In Heaven yclept ${ }^{29}$ Euphrosyne, ${ }^{30}$
And by men heart-easing mirth,
Whom lovely Venus at a birth
With two sister Graces more
To ivy-crownèd Bacchus bore-
Or whether (as some, sager, sing)
The frolic wind that breathes ${ }^{31}$ the spring,
Zephyr with Aurora playing,
As he met her once $a$-Maying,
There on beds of violets blue And fresh-blown roses washed in dew, Filled her with thee, a daughter fair, So buxom, ${ }^{32}$ blithe, ${ }^{33}$ and debonair. ${ }^{34}$

[^58]Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity, Quips and cranks, ${ }^{35}$ and wanton wiles, ${ }^{36}$ Nods, and becks, ${ }^{37}$ and wreathèd smiles
Such as hang on Hebe ' ${ }^{38}$ cheek And love to live in dimple sleek,
Sport ${ }^{39}$ that wrinkled care derides, And laughter, holding both its sides. Come, and trip it as ye go On the light-fantastic toe, And in thy right hand lead with thee The mountain nymph, sweet liberty. And if I give thee honor due, Mirth, admit me of thy crew To live with her, and live with thee, In unreprovèd ${ }^{40}$ pleasures free, 40 To hear the lark begin his flight And, singing, startle the dull ${ }^{41}$ night From his watch-tower in the skies, Till the dappled ${ }^{42}$ dawn doth rise, Then to come, in spite of sorrow, And at my window bid good-morrow Through the sweet-briar, or the vine, Or the twisted eglantine, While the cock, with lively din, Scatters the rear of darkness thin, ${ }^{43}$

[^59]And to the stack ${ }^{44}$ or the barn door
Stoutly ${ }^{45}$ fierce struts his dames before. ${ }^{46}$
Oft listening how the hounds and horn
Cheerly rouse the slumbering morn
From the side of some hoar ${ }^{47}$ hill, Through the high wood echoing shrill.
Sometime walking not unseen ${ }^{48}$
By hedgerow elms, on hillocks green, Right against the eastern gate
Where the great ${ }^{49}$ sun begins his state, ${ }^{50}$
Robed in flames and amber light, The clouds in thousand liveries ${ }^{51}$ dight, ${ }^{52}$ While the ploughman, near at hand, Whistles o'er the furrowed land, And the milkmaid singeth blithe, And the mower whets ${ }^{53}$ his scythe, And every shepherd tells his tale Under the hawthorn in the dale. Straight, mine eye hath caught new pleasures Whilst the landscape round it measures, ${ }^{54} 70$ Russet ${ }^{55}$ lawns, and fallows ${ }^{56}$ gray,

[^60]Where the nibbling flocks do stray,
Mountains on whose barren breast
The laboring clouds do often rest,
Meadows trim with daisies pied, ${ }^{57}$
Shallow brooks and rivers wide.
Towers and battlements ${ }^{58}$ it sees,
Bosomed high in tufted trees,
Where perhaps some beauty ${ }^{59}$ lies, ${ }^{60}$
The cynosure ${ }^{61}$ of neighboring eyes.
Hard by, a cottage chimney smokes
From betwixt two agèd oaks,
Where Corydon and Thyrsis, ${ }^{62}$ met,
Are at their savory dinner set
Of herbs ${ }^{63}$ and other country messes, ${ }^{64}$
Which the neat-handed ${ }^{65}$ Phyllis dresses. ${ }^{66}$
And then in haste her bow' ${ }^{67}$ she leaves,
With Thestylis to bind ${ }^{68}$ the sheaves, ${ }^{69}$
Or if the earlier season ${ }^{70}$ lead ${ }^{71}$

[^61]To the tanned ${ }^{72}$ haycock ${ }^{73}$ in the mead, ${ }^{74} 90$
Sometimes with secure ${ }^{75}$ delight
The upland ${ }^{76}$ hamlets ${ }^{77}$ will invite, When the merry bells ring round, And the jocund ${ }^{78}$ rebecks ${ }^{79}$ sound
To many a youth and many a maid, Dancing in the checkered shade, And young and old come forth to play
On a sunshine holiday,
Till the livelong daylight fail.
Then to the spicy nut-brown ale,
With stories told of many a feat, How fairy Mab ${ }^{80}$ the junkets ${ }^{81}$ eat.
She was pinched and pulled, she said, And he, by friar's lantern led, Tells how the drudging goblin sweat To earn his cream-bowl, duly set, When in one night, ere glimpse of morn, His shadowy flail ${ }^{82}$ hath threshed the corn ${ }^{83}$ That ten day-laborers could not end,

[^62]Then lies him down (the lubber fend! $)^{84} \quad$ IIо
And, stretched out all the chimney's length,
Basks at the fire his hairy strength, And, crop-full, ${ }^{85}$ out of doors he flings, Ere the first cock his matin ${ }^{86}$ rings. Thus done the tales, to bed they creep, By whispering winds soon lulled asleep.

Tow'red cities please us, then, And the busy hum of men, Where throngs of knights and barons bold In weeds ${ }^{87}$ of peace high triumphs ${ }^{88}$ hold,
With store ${ }^{89}$ of ladies, whose bright eyes
Rain influence, and judge the prize
Of wit or arms, while both contend
To win her grace, whom all commend.
There let Hymen ${ }^{90}$ oft appear
In saffron ${ }^{91}$ robe, with taper ${ }^{92}$ clear, And pomp, ${ }^{93}$ and feast, and revelry, With masque and antique pageantry, Such sights as youthful poets dream On summer eves by haunted stream.
Then to the well-trod stage anon,

[^63]```
If Jonson's \({ }^{94}\) learnèd sock be on, \({ }^{95}\)
Or sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's \({ }^{96}\) child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild.
And ever, against eating \({ }^{97}\) cares,
Lap me in soft Lydian airs, \({ }^{98}\)
Married to immortal verse,
Such as the meeting \({ }^{99}\) soul may pierce
In notes, with many a winding bout \({ }^{1}\)
Of linkèd sweetness long drawn out,
With wanton \({ }^{2}\) heed \({ }^{3}\) and giddy \({ }^{4}\) cunning, \({ }^{5}\)
The melting voice through mazes running,
Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony,
That Orpheus \({ }^{6}\) self may heave \({ }^{7}\) his head
From golden slumber on a bed
Of heaped Elysian \({ }^{8}\) flowers, and hear
Such strains \({ }^{9}\) as would have won the ear
Of Pluto, \({ }^{10}\) to have quite set free
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\({ }^{94}\) Ben Jonson, 1572-1637, poet, dramatist, critic; friend/colleague of
    Shakespeare
\({ }^{95}\) comedy (in which the actors wore low-heeled slippers, or "socks")
\({ }^{96}\) imagination
\({ }^{97}\) corrosive
\({ }^{98}\) the Lydian (ancient Greek) mode (musical scale) was soft, often melancholy;
    air \(=\) melodies
\({ }^{99}\) gentle
\({ }^{1}\) round
\({ }^{2}\) see footnote 36 to line 27, above
\({ }^{3}\) attention, care
\({ }^{4}\) whirling, intoxicated
\({ }^{5}\) skill, craft
\({ }^{6}\) legendary poet/musician
\({ }^{7}\) raise, lift
\({ }^{8}\) Elysian Fields/Elysium = legendary island of the blessed
\({ }^{9}\) melodies
\({ }^{10}\) lord of the underworld
```


# His half-regained Eurydice. ${ }^{11}$ <br> These delights if thou canst give, Mirth, with thee I mean to live. ${ }^{12}$ 

## IL PENSEROSO ${ }^{13}$

1631?
Hence, vain deluding joys,
The brood of folly without father bred!

> How little you bestead, ${ }^{14}$
> Or fill the fixèd ${ }^{15}$ mind with all your toys! ${ }^{16}$

Dwell in some idle brain,
And fancies fond ${ }^{17}$ with gaudy ${ }^{18}$ shapes possess As thick and numberless

As the gay motes ${ }^{19}$ that people the sun beams,
Or likest hovering dreams,
The fickle pensioners ${ }^{20}$ of Morpheus ${ }^{21}$ train.

[^64]But hail thou, goddess, sage and holy, Hail divinest Melancholy, Whose saintly visage is too bright To hit ${ }^{22}$ the sense of human sight And, therefore, to our weaker view O'er laid with black, staid wisdom's hueBlack, but such as in esteem Prince Memnon's ${ }^{23}$ sister might beseem, ${ }^{24}$ Or that starr'd Ethiope ${ }^{25}$ Queen that strove To set her beauty's praise above
The sea nymphs, and their powers offended.
Yet thou art higher far descended, Thee, bright-haired Vesta, ${ }^{26}$ long of yore To solitary Saturn bore:
His daughter she (in Saturn's reign
Such mixture was not held a stain), Oft in glimmering bow'rs and glades He met her, and in secret shades Of woody Ida's ${ }^{27}$ inmost grove, While yet there was no fear of Jove.

Come, pensive nun, ${ }^{28}$ devout and pure,
Sober, steadfast, and demure, ${ }^{29}$

[^65]
# All in a robe of darkest grain, ${ }^{30}$ Flowing with majestic train, And sable ${ }^{31}$ stole ${ }^{32}$ of cypress lawn ${ }^{33}$ Over thy decent ${ }^{34}$ shoulders drawn! Come, but keep thy wonted ${ }^{35}$ state With even step and musing gait, And looks commercing ${ }^{36}$ with the skies, Thy rapt ${ }^{37}$ soul sitting in thine eyes. 40 <br> There held in holy passion still, Forget thyself to marble, till With a sad, ${ }^{38}$ leaden ${ }^{39}$ downward cast ${ }^{40}$ Thou fix them ${ }^{41}$ on the earth as fast. ${ }^{42}$ And join with thee calm peace, and quiet, Spare ${ }^{43}$ fast, ${ }^{44}$ that oft with gods doth diet, And hears the Muses in a ring Aye ${ }^{45}$ round about Jove's altar sing. And add to these retired ${ }^{46}$ leisure, That in trim ${ }^{47}$ gardens takes his pleasure. 

[^66]But first, and chiefest, with thee bring
Him ${ }^{48}$ that yon soars on golden wing,
Guiding the fiery-wheelèd throne, ${ }^{49}$
The cherub Contemplation, ${ }^{50}$
And the mute silence hist ${ }^{51}$ along,
'Less ${ }^{52}$ Philomel ${ }^{53}$ will deign a song
In her sweetest, saddest plight, ${ }^{54}$
Smoothing the rugged brow of night, While Cynthia ${ }^{55}$ checks ${ }^{56}$ her dragon yoke, ${ }^{57}$ Gently o'er th'accustomed oak-
Sweet bird that shunn 'st the noise of folly,
Most musical, most melancholy!
Thee, chantress, ${ }^{58}$ oft the woods among,
I woo ${ }^{59}$ to hear thy even song,
And missing thee, I walk unseen
On the dry, smooth-shaven ${ }^{60}$ green,
To behold the wand'ring moon
Riding near her highest noon
Like one that had been led astray
Through the Heav'ns' wide pathless way, 70 And oft, as if her head she bowed,

[^67]Stooping through a fleecy cloud. Oft on a plat ${ }^{61}$ of rising ground
I hear the far-off curfew sound
Over some wide-watered shore,
Swinging slow with sullen ${ }^{62}$ roar.
Or if the air will not permit,
Some still ${ }^{63}$ removèd ${ }^{64}$ place will fit,
Where glowing embers through the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom, ${ }^{65}$
Far from all resort of mirth,
Save the cricket on the hearth,
Or the bellman's ${ }^{66}$ drowsy charm ${ }^{67}$
To bless the doors from nightly harm.
Or let my lamp, at midnight hour,
Be seen in some high lonely tow'r
Where I may oft out-watch the Bear, ${ }^{68}$
With thrice great Hermes, ${ }^{69}$ or unsphere
The spirit of Plato ${ }^{70}$ to unfold ${ }^{71}$
What worlds, or what vast regions, hold
The immortal mind that hath forsook
Her mansion ${ }^{72}$ in this fleshly nook, ${ }^{73}$

[^68]And of those daemons ${ }^{74}$ that are found
In fire, air, flood, or under ground,
Whose power hath a true consent ${ }^{75}$
With planet, or with element.
Sometime let gorgeous ${ }^{76}$ tragedy
In sceptered ${ }^{77}$ pall ${ }^{78}$ come sweeping by,
Presenting Thebes', ${ }^{\prime}$ or Pelops'line, ${ }^{80}$
Or the tale of Troy divine.
Or what (though rare) of later age
Ennobled hath the buskined ${ }^{81}$ stage.
But, O sad virgin, that thy power
Might raise Musaeus ${ }^{82}$ from his bower,
Or bid the soul of Orpheus sing
Such notes as, warbled to the string,
Drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek
And made Hell grant what love did seek.
Or call up him ${ }^{83}$ that left half told
The story of Cambuscan bold,
Of Camball, and of Algarsife, ${ }^{84}$
And who had Canace to wife,
That owned the virtuous ring and glass,

[^69]And of the wondrous horse of brass
On which the Tartar king did ride.
And if ought else, great bards beside
In sage and solemn tunes have sung
Of tourneys, ${ }^{85}$ and of trophies hung,
Of forests, and enchantments drear,
Where more is meant than meets the ear. ${ }^{86}$
Thus night oft see me in thy pale career, ${ }^{87}$
Till civil-suited ${ }^{88}$ morn appear,
Not tricked ${ }^{89}$ and frounced, ${ }^{90}$ as she was wont
With the Attic boy ${ }^{91}$ to hunt,
But kerchiefed in a comely cloud
While rocking winds are piping loud,
Or ushered with a shower still,
When the gust hath blown his fill,
Ending on the rustling leaves, With minute drops from off the eaves.

And when the sun begins to fling
His flaring beams, me, goddess, bring
To archèd walks of twilight groves
And shadows brown that Sylvan ${ }^{92}$ loves
Of pine, or monumental oak, Where the rude ${ }^{93}$ ax, with heavèd ${ }^{94}$ stroke, Was never heard the nymphs to daunt,

[^70]Or fright them from their hallowed haunt. ${ }^{95}$
There in close covert, ${ }^{96}$ by some brook,Where no profaner ${ }^{97}$ eye may look,I4O
Hide me from day's garish ${ }^{98}$ eye,While the bee, with honeyed thigh,That at her flow'ry work doth sing,And the waters murmuringWith such consort ${ }^{99}$ as they keep,Entice the dewy-feathered sleep.And let some strange mysterious dreamWave at his wings, in airy streamOf lively portraiture displayed,Softly on my eye-lids laid. IsoAnd as I wake, sweet music breatheAbove, about, or underneath,Sent by some spirit to mortals good,Or th'unseen genius' of the wood.But let my due ${ }^{2}$ feet never failTo walk the studious cloisters'pale ${ }^{3}$And love the high embowèd ${ }^{4}$ roof,With antic pillars massy ${ }^{5}$-proof,And storied ${ }^{6}$ windows richly dight, ${ }^{7}$Casting a dim religious light.160

[^71]There let the pealing ${ }^{8}$ organ blow
To the full voiced choir below,
In service high, and anthems clear,
As may with sweetness, through mine ear,
Dissolve me into ecstasies
And bring all Heav'n before mine eyes.
And may at last my weary age
Find out the peaceful hermitage,
The hairy gown and mossy cell
Where I may sit and rightly spell ${ }^{9}$
Of every star that Heav'n doth shew, ${ }^{10}$
And every herb that sips the dew,
Till old experience do attain
To something like prophetic strain.
These pleasures, Melancholy, give, And I with thee will choose to live.

## ARCADES

## 1633-34?

Part of an entertainment presented to the Countess
Dowager of Darby, at Harefield, by some noble persons of her family, who appear on the scene in pastoral habit, moving toward the seat of state, with this song:

## 1. Song

Look, nymphs, and shepherds, look! What sudden blaze of majesty

[^72]Is that which we from hence descry, ${ }^{11}$
Too divine to be mistook. This, this is she
To whom our vows and wishes bend:
Here our solemn search hath end.
Fame, that her high worth to raise Seemed erst so lavish and profuse, We may justly now accuse
Of detraction from her praise.
Less than half we find expressed:
Envy bid conceal the rest.
Mark what radiant state she spreads In circle round her shining throne, Shooting her beams like silver threads!
This, this is she alone,
Sitting like a goddess bright
In the center of her light.
Might she the wise Latona ${ }^{12}$ be,
Or the towered Cybele, ${ }^{13}$
Mother of a hundred gods?
Juno dares not give her odds. ${ }^{14}$
Who had thought this clime had held
$A$ deity so unparall'ed?
As they come forward, the Genius of the Wood appears and, turning toward them, says:

Gen. Stay, gentle ${ }^{15}$ swains, ${ }^{16}$ for though in this disguise

[^73]I see bright honor sparkle through your eyes.
Of famous Arcady ${ }^{17}$ ye are, and sprung Of that renownèd flood ${ }^{18}$ so often sung,
Divine Alphéus, who by secret sluice
Stole under seas, to meet his Arethuse. ${ }^{19}$
And ye the breathing roses of the wood, Fair silver-buskined ${ }^{20}$ nymphs as great and good,
I know this quest of yours, and free ${ }^{21}$ intent,
Was all in honor and devotion meant
To the great mistress of yon princely shrine, Whom with low reverence I adore as mine, And with all helpful service will comply To further this night's glad solemnity, And lead ye where you may more near behold
What shallow-searching fame hath left untold,
Which I full oft, amidst these shades alone,
Have sat to wonder at and gaze upon.
For know, by lot ${ }^{22}$ from Jove I am the pow'r
Of this fair wood and live in oaken bow'r
To nurse the saplings tall, and curl the grove With ringlets quaint, ${ }^{23}$ and wanton ${ }^{24}$ windings wove.
And all my plants I save from nightly ill
Of noisome ${ }^{25}$ winds or blasting ${ }^{26}$ vapors chill,
And from the boughs brush off the evil dew

[^74]And heal the harms, of ${ }^{27}$ thwarting ${ }^{28}$ thunder blew, Or what the cross, dire-looking planet ${ }^{29}$ smites, Or hurtful worm with cankered ${ }^{30}$ venom bites. When evening gray doth rise, I fetch ${ }^{31}$ my round Over the mount, and all this hallowed ground, And early, ere the odorous breath of morn Awakes the slumb'ring leaves, or tasseled horn ${ }^{32}$ Shakes the high thicket, haste I all about, Number ${ }^{33}$ my ranks, ${ }^{34}$ and visit every sprout With puissant ${ }^{35}$ words, and murmurs made to bless.
But else, in deep of night, when drowsiness
Hath locked up mortal sense, then listen I
To the celestial sirens' harmony,
That sit upon the nine enfoldèd spheres
And sing to those that hold the vital shears ${ }^{36}$
And turn the adamantine ${ }^{37}$ spindle round, ${ }^{38}$
On which the fate of gods and men is wound.
Such sweet compulsion doth in music lie
To lull the daughters of Necessity
And keep unsteady ${ }^{39}$ Nature to her law, 70
And the low ${ }^{40}$ world in measured ${ }^{41}$ motion draw
After the heav'nly tune, which none can hear

[^75]Of human mould, with gross ${ }^{42}$ unpurgèd ${ }^{43}$ ear. And yet such music worthiest were to blaze The peerless height of her immortal praise, Whose luster leads us, and for her most fit, If my inferior hand or voice could hit Inimitable sounds. Yet as we go Whate'er the skill of lesser gods can show I will assay, ${ }^{44}$ her worth to celebrate.
And so attend ${ }^{45}$ ye toward her glittering state, Where ye may all (that are of noble stem) ${ }^{46}$ Approach, and kiss her sacred vesture's ${ }^{47}$ hem.

## 2. Song

O'er the smooth enamelled ${ }^{48}$ green
Where no print of step hath been,
Follow me as I sing And touch the warbled string.
Under the shady roof
Of branching elm, star-proof, ${ }^{49}$
Follow me:
I will bring you where she sits, Clad in splendor as befits

Her deity.
Such a rural queen
All Arcadia hath not seen.

[^76]
## 3. Song

Nymphs and shepherds, dance no more By sandy Ladon's ${ }^{50}$ lillied banks.
On old Lycaeus, ${ }^{51}$ or Cyllene ${ }^{52}$ hoar, ${ }^{53}$
Trip no more in twilight ranks.
Though Erymanth ${ }^{54}$ your loss deplore IOO
A better soil shall give you thanks.
From the stony Maenalus ${ }^{55}$
Bring your flocks and live with us.
Here ye shall have greater grace To serve the lady of this place. Though Syrinx ${ }^{56}$ your Pan's mistress were, Yet Syrinx well might wait on her.

Such a rural queen
All Arcadia hath not seen.

[^77]
## COMUS: A MASQUE ${ }^{57}$

1634; revised 1637

## THE PERSONS

the attendant spirit, afterwards in the habit of Thyrsis
Comus, with his crew
the lady
brother I [older]
brother 2 [younger]
Sabrina, the nymph
The first scene discovers a wild wood. The attendant spirit descends (or enters):
Before the starry threshold of Jove's court My mansion is, where those immortal shapes Of bright aerial spirits live ensphered In regions mild, of calm and serene air, Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot Which men call earth and, with low-thoughtèd care, Confined and pestered in this pinfold ${ }^{58}$ here, Strive to keep up a frail and fev'rish being, Unmindful of the crown that virtue gives, After this mortal change, to her true servants, Amongst the enthronèd gods, on sainted seats. Yet some there be that by due steps aspire To lay their just hands on that golden key

[^78]That opes the palace of eternity:
To such my errand is, and but for such I would not soil these pure ambrosial weeds
With the rank vapors of this sin-worn mould.
But to my task. Neptune-besides the sway
Of every salt flood, and each ebbing stream-
Took in, by lot twixt high and nether Jove, ${ }^{59}$
Imperial rule of all the sea-girt isles
That, like to rich and various gems, inlay
The unadornèd bosom of the deep,
Which he, to grace his tributary gods,
By course ${ }^{60}$ commits to several government
And gives them leave to wear their sapphire crowns
And wield their little tridents. But this isle,
The greatest and the best of all the main, ${ }^{61}$
He quarters to his blue-haired deities,
And all this tract that fronts the falling sun 30
A noble peer, of mickle ${ }^{62}$ trust and power, Has in his charge, with tempered ${ }^{63}$ awe ${ }^{64}$ to guide An old and haughty nation, proud in arms, Where his fair offspring, nursed in princely lore, Are coming to attend their father's state And new-entrusted scepter. But their way
Lies through the perplex'd ${ }^{65}$ paths of this drear Wood,
The nodding horror of whose shady brows
Threats the forlorn and wand'ring passenger.
And here their tender age might suffer peril,

[^79]But that by quick command from sov'reign Jove I was dispatched for their defence and guard.
And listen why, for I will tell you now
What never yet was heard in tale or song
From old or modern bard, in hall or bow'r.
Bacchus, that first from out the purple grape
Crushed the sweet poison of mis-used wine, After the Tuscan mariners transformed,
Coasting the Tyrrhene shore, as the winds listed
On Circe's island fell (who knows not Circe,
The daughter of the sun? whose charmèd cup
Whoever tasted lost his upright shape
And downward fell, into a grovelling swine).
This nymph that gazed upon his ${ }^{66}$ clust'ring locks
With ivy berries wreathed, and his blithe youth,
Had by him, ere he parted thence, a son
Much like his father, but his mother more,
Whom therefore she brought up and Comus named,
Who ripe and frolic ${ }^{67}$ of ${ }^{68}$ his full-grown age,
Roving the Celtic and Iberian fields,
At last betakes him to this ominous ${ }^{69}$ Wood
And, in thick shelter of black shade embow'red,
Excells his mother at her mighty art,
Off'ring to every weary traveller
His orient ${ }^{70}$ liquor, in a crystal glass,
To quench the drought of Phoebus, which as they taste
(For most do taste, through fond, ${ }^{71}$ intemperate thirst),
Soon as the potion works, their human count'nance-
Th' express resemblance of the gods - is changed

[^80]Into some brutish form of wolf or bear 70
Or ounce, ${ }^{72}$ or tiger, hog, or bearded goat,
All other parts remaining as they were.
And they, so perfect is their misery,
Not once perceive their foul disfigurement,
But boast themselves more comely ${ }^{73}$ than before
And all their friends and native home forget,
To roll with pleasure in a sensual sty.
Therefore, when any favored of high Jove
Chances to pass through this advent'rous glade,
Swift as the sparkle of a glancing star
I shoot from Heav'n, to give him safe convoy-
As now I do. But first I must put off
These my sky robes, spun out of Iris $^{74}$ woof, And take the weeds ${ }^{75}$ and likeness of a swain ${ }^{76}$
That to the service of this house belongs,
Who with his soft pipe ${ }^{77}$ and smooth-dittied song
Well knows to still the wild winds when they roar,
And hush the waving woods, nor of less faith,
And in this office of his mountain watch
Likeliest and nearest to the present aid
Of this occasion.
But I hear the tread
Of hateful steps. I must be viewless, now.
Comus enters, with a charming ${ }^{78}$ rod in one hand, his glass in the other. With him a rout ${ }^{79}$ of monsters headed ${ }^{80}$ like

[^81]sundry sorts of wild beasts, but otherwise like men and women, their apparel glistening. They come in, making a riotous and unruly noise, with torches in their hands.

COMUS. The star that bids ${ }^{81}$ the shepherd fold, ${ }^{82}$
Now the top of Heav'n doth hold,
And the gilded car of day
His glowing axle doth allay ${ }^{83}$
In the steep Atlantic stream,
And the slope ${ }^{84}$ sun his upward beam
Shoots against the dusky pole,
Pacing toward the other goal
Of his chamber in the east.
Meanwhile, welcome joy and feast,
Midnight shout and revelry,
Tipsy dance and jollity!
Braid your locks with rosy twine, ${ }^{85}$
Dropping ${ }^{86}$ odors, dropping wine.
Rigor now is gone to bed,
And advice, with scrupulous head.
Strict age, and sour severity
With their grave saws ${ }^{87}$ in slumber lie.
We that are of purer fire
Imitate the starry choir
Who in their nightly watchful spheres
Lead in swift round the months and years.
The sounds ${ }^{88}$ and seas, with all their finny drove, ${ }^{89}$

[^82]Now to the moon in wavering morris ${ }^{90}$ move,
And on the tawny sands and shelves
Trip the pert ${ }^{91}$ fairies and the dapper ${ }^{92}$ elves.
By dimpled ${ }^{93}$ brook and fountain brim
The wood nymphs, decked with daisies trim,
Their merry wakes ${ }^{94}$ and pastimes keep.
What has night to do with sleep?
Night has better sweets to prove:
Venus now wakes, and wakens love.
Come, let us our rites begin!
'Tis only daylight that makes sin-
Which these dun shades will ne'er report.
Hail, goddess of nocturnal sport,
Dark-veil'd Cotytto, ${ }^{95}$ t'whom the secret flame Of midnight torches burns! Mysterious dame
That ne'er art called but ${ }^{96}$ when the dragon womb Of Stygian darkness spits her thickest gloom And makes one blot of all the air!
Stay thy cloudy ebon ${ }^{97}$ chair, Wherein thou rid'st with Hecat, ${ }^{98}$ and befriend Us, thy vowèd priests, till utmost end Of all thy dues be done, and none left out, Ere the blabbing ${ }^{99}$ eastern scout, ${ }^{1}$ The nice ${ }^{2}$ morn on th' Indian steep

[^83]From her cabined loop-hole peep, I4O
And to the tell-tale sun descry ${ }^{3}$
Our conceal'd solemnity.
Come, knit hands and beat the ground In a light fantastic round!

## The measure. ${ }^{4}$

Break off, break off! I feel the different pace
Of some chaste footing near about this ground.
Run to your shrouds, ${ }^{5}$ within these brakes ${ }^{6}$ and trees:
Our number may affright. Some virgin, sure
(For so I can distinguish, by mine art),
Benighted ${ }^{7}$ in these woods. Now to my charms,
And to my wily trains. ${ }^{8}$ I shall ere long
Be well-stocked with as fair a herd as grazed
About my mother, Circe. Thus I hurl My dazzling spells into the spongey ${ }^{9}$ air, Of power to cheat the eye with blear ${ }^{10}$ illusion And give it false presentments, ${ }^{11}$ lest the place And my quaint ${ }^{12}$ habits breed astonishment And put the damsel to suspicious flight, Which must not be, for that's against my course. I under fair pretence of friendly ends
And well-placed words of glozing ${ }^{13}$ courtesy,
Baited with reasons not implausible,
Wind me into the easy-hearted man,

[^84]And hug him into snares. When once her eye Hath met the virtue of this magic dust, I shall appear some harmless villager Whom thrift ${ }^{14}$ keeps up about ${ }^{15}$ his country gear.
But here she comes. I fairly ${ }^{16}$ step aside And hearken, if I may, her business here.
The lady enters.
LADY. This way the noise was, if mine ear be true: 170
My best guide, now. Methought it was the sound
Of riot and ill-managed merriment,
Such as the jocund ${ }^{17}$ flute or gamesome ${ }^{18}$ pipe Stirs up amongst the loose, unlettered hinds, ${ }^{19}$
When for their teeming flocks and granges full
In wanton ${ }^{20}$ dance they praise the bounteous Pan
And thank the gods amiss. ${ }^{21}$ I should be loath
To meet the rudeness ${ }^{22}$ and swill'd insolence
Of such late wassailers. ${ }^{23}$ Yet where else Shall I inform my unacquainted feet I80
In the blind maze of this tangled Wood?
My brothers, when they saw me wearied out With this long way, resolving here to lodge Under the spreading favor of these pines, Stepped, as they said, to the next thicket side, To bring me berries, or such cooling fruit As the kind, hospitable woods provide.

[^85]They left me then, when the gray-hooded ev'n Like a sad votarist ${ }^{24}$ in palmer's ${ }^{25}$ weeds ${ }^{26}$ Rose from the hindmost wheels of Phoebus' wain. ${ }^{27}$
But where they are, and why they came not back, Is now the labor of my thoughts. 'Tis likeliest They had engaged their wand'ring steps too far, And envious darkness, ere they could return, Had stol'n them from me-else, O thievish night! Why shouldst thou, but for some felonious end, In thy dark lantern thus close up the stars
That Nature hung in Heav'n, and filled their lamps
With everlasting oil, to give due light
To the misled and lonely traveller?
This is the place, as well as I may guess, Whence ev'n now the tumult of loud mirth Was rife ${ }^{28}$ and perfect ${ }^{29}$ in my list'ning ear. Yet nought but single ${ }^{30}$ darkness do I find. What might this be? A thousand fantasies
Begin to throng into my memory,
Of calling shapes and beck'ning shadows dire, And airy tongues that syllable men's names
On sands and shores, and desert wildernesses.
These thoughts may startle well, but not astound 2 Io
The virtuous mind, that ever walks attended
By a strong siding ${ }^{31}$ champion, conscience-
O welcome, pure-eyed faith, white-handed hope,
Thou flittering Angel girt with golden wings!
And thou, unblemished form of chastity,

[^86]I see ye visibly, and now believe
That He , the supreme good, t ' whom all things ill
Are but as slavish officers of vengeance,
Would send a glist'ring ${ }^{32}$ guardian, if need were,
To keep my life and honor unassailed.
Was I deceived, or did a sable cloud
Turn forth her silver lining on the night?
I did not err: there does a sable cloud
Turn forth her silver lining on the night,
And casts a gleam over this tufted grove. I cannot halloo to my brothers, but
Such noise as I can make, to be heard farthest,
I'll venture, for my new-enlivened spirits
Prompt me, and they perhaps are not far off.

## SONG

Sweet Echo, sweetest nymph that liv'st unseen 230 Within thy airy cell By slow Maeander's ${ }^{33}$ margent green, And in the violet-embroidered vale Where the love-lorn nightingale Nightly to thee her sad song mourneth well, Canst thou not tell me of a gentle pair That likest thy Narcissus ${ }^{34}$ are? O if thou have Hid them in some flow'ry cave, Tell me but where, 240
Sweet queen of parley, ${ }^{35}$ daughter of the sphere, So may'st thou be translated to the skies, And give resounding grace to all Heav'n's harmonies.

[^87]COMUS. Can any mortal mixture of earth's mould Breathe such divine, enchanting ravishment?
Sure, something holy lodges in that breast And with these raptures moves the vocal ${ }^{36}$ air To testify his hidden residence!
How sweetly did they float upon the wings
Of silence, through the empty-vaulted night,
At every fall ${ }^{37}$ smoothing the raven down ${ }^{38}$
Of darkness, till she smiled. I have oft heard
My mother, Circe, with the Sirens three,
Amidst the flow'ry-kirtled Naiades, ${ }^{39}$
Culling their potent ${ }^{40}$ herbs and baleful drugs,
Who as they sung would take the prisoned soul
And lap it in Elysium. Scylla ${ }^{41}$ wept
And chid her barking waves into attention, And fell Charybdis ${ }^{42}$ murmured soft applause! Yet they in pleasing slumber lulled the sense,
And in sweet madness robbed it of itself.
But such a sacred and home-felt ${ }^{43}$ delight,
Such sober certainty of waking bliss,
I never heard till now. I'll speak to her
And she shall be my queen.
Hail, foreign wonder!
Whom certain these rough shades did never breed-
Unless the goddess that in rural shrine
Dwell'st here with Pan ${ }^{44}$ or Silvan, ${ }^{45}$ by blest song

[^88]Forbidding every bleak unkindly fog
To touch the prosperous growth of this tall Wood!
LADY. Nay, gentle shepherd, ill is lost that praise That is addressed to unattending ears.
Not any boast of skill, but extreme shift ${ }^{46}$
How to regain my severed company
Compelled me to awake the courteous Echo
To give me answer from her mossy couch.
comus. What chance, good lady, hath bereft you thus?
LADY. Dim darkness, and this leafy labyrinth.
COMUS. Could that divide you from near-ushering ${ }^{47}$ guides?
LADY. They left me, weary, on a grassy turf. 280
COMUS. By falsehood, or discourtesy, or why?
LADY. To seek i' th' valley some cool friendly spring. COMUS. And left your fair side all unguarded, lady?
LADY. They were but twain, and purposed quick return.
COMUS. Perhaps forestalling night prevented them?
LADY. How easy my misfortune is to hit! ${ }^{48}$
COMUS. Imports ${ }^{49}$ their loss, beside the present need?
LADY. No less than if I should my brothers lose.
COMUS. Were they of manly prime, or youthful bloom?
LADY. As smooth as Hebe's, ${ }^{50}$ their unrazored lips. 290
comus. Two such I saw, what time the labored ox In his loose traces ${ }^{51}$ from the furrow came,

[^89]And the swinked ${ }^{52}$ hedger ${ }^{53}$ at his supper sat.
I saw 'em under a green mantling ${ }^{54}$ vine
That crawls along the side of yon small hill,
Plucking ripe clusters from the tender shoots.
Their port ${ }^{55}$ was more than human, as they stood:
I took it for a fairy vision
Of some gay ${ }^{56}$ creatures of the element
That in the colors of the rainbow live
And play i' th' pleated clouds. I was awe-struck, And as I passed I worshipped! If those you seek, It were a journey like the path to Heav'n To help you find them.
LADY. Gentle villager,
What readiest way would bring me to that place?
COMUS. Due west it rises, from this shrubby point.
LADY. To find out that, good shepherd, I suppose, In such a scant allowance of star-light, Would overtask the best land-pilot's art, Without the sure guess of well-practiced feet.
COMUS. I know each lane, and every alley green, Dingle ${ }^{57}$ or bushy dell ${ }^{58}$ of this wide wood, And every bosky ${ }^{59}$ bourn, ${ }^{60}$ from side to side My daily walks and ancient neighborhood, And if your stray attendance ${ }^{61}$ be yet lodged ${ }^{62}$

[^90]Or shroud ${ }^{63}$ within these limits, I shall know
Ere morrow wake or the low-roosted lark
From her thatched pallet ${ }^{64}$ rouse. If otherwise,
I can conduct you, lady, to a low ${ }^{65}$
But loyal ${ }^{66}$ cottage, where you may be safe
Till further quest.
LADY. Shepherd, I take thy word
And trust thy honest offered courtesy,
Which oft is sooner found in lowly sheds
With smoky rafters than in tap'stry halls
And courts of princes, where it first was named
And yet is most pretended. In a place
Less warranted ${ }^{67}$ than this, or less secure,
I cannot be, that I should fear to change it.
Eye me, blest providence, and square ${ }^{68}$ my trial
To my proportioned strength!
Shepherd, lead on.-
The two brothers.
BROTHER 1. Unmuffle, ye faint stars, and thou fair moon That wont'st ${ }^{69}$ to love the traveller's benison, ${ }^{70}$ Stoop thy pale visage through an amber cloud And disinherit chaos, that reigns here In double night of darkness and of shades!
Or if your influence be quite dammed up With black, usurping mists, some gentle taper ${ }^{71}$

[^91]Through a rush ${ }^{72}$ candle from the wicker hole ${ }^{73}$
Of some clay habitation visit us
With thy long levelled rule of streaming light,

And thou shalt be our star of Arcady ${ }^{74}$
Or Tyrian ${ }^{75}$ Cynosure. ${ }^{76}$
BROTHER 2. Or if our eyes
Be barred that happiness, might we but hear
The folded ${ }^{77}$ flocks penned in their wattled ${ }^{78}$ cotes, ${ }^{79}$
Or sound of pastoral reed ${ }^{80}$ with oaten ${ }^{81}$ stops, ${ }^{82}$
Or whistle from the lodge, or village cock
Count the night watches to his feathery dames, It would be some solace yet, some little cheering
In this close ${ }^{83}$ dungeon of innumerous boughs.
But O, that hapless virgin, our lost sister!
Where may she wander now? Whither betake her
From the chill dew, amongst rude burrs and thistles?
Perhaps some cold bank ${ }^{84}$ is her bolster, ${ }^{85}$ now,
Or 'gainst the rugged bark of some broad elm
Leans her unpillowed head, fraught ${ }^{86}$ with sad fears.
What if in wild amazement and affright,

[^92]Or while we speak, within the direful grasp Of savage hunger, or of savage heat?
BROTHER 1. Peace, brother: be not over-exquisite ${ }^{87}$ To cast ${ }^{88}$ the fashion ${ }^{89}$ of uncertain evils,
For grant they be so, while they rest unknown
What need a man forestall his date of grief
And run to meet what he would most avoid?
Or if they be but false alarms of fear, How bitter is such self-delusion?
I do not think my sister so to seek, ${ }^{90}$
Or so unprincipled in virtue's book
And the sweet peace that goodness bosoms ${ }^{91}$ ever, As that the single want of light and noise (Not being in danger, as I trust she is not)
Could stir the constant ${ }^{92}$ mood of her calm thoughts And put them into misbecoming ${ }^{93}$ plight. ${ }^{94}$ Virtue could see to do what virtue would, By her own radiant light, though sun and moon Were in the flat sea sunk. And wisdom's self Oft seeks to sweet, retired solitude, Where with her best nurse, contemplation, ${ }^{95}$ She plumes ${ }^{66}$ her feathers and lets grow her wings That in the various bustle of resort ${ }^{97}$
Were all too ruffled, ${ }^{98}$ and sometimes impaired.

[^93]He that has light within his own clear breast May sit i' th' center ${ }^{99}$ and enjoy bright day, But he that hides a dark soul, and foul thoughts, Benighted ${ }^{1}$ walks under the midday sunHimself is his own dungeon.
BROTHER 2. 'Tis most true
That musing meditation most affects ${ }^{2}$
The pensive secrecy of desert cell, ${ }^{3}$
Far from the cheerful haunt ${ }^{4}$ of men and herds,
And sits as safe as in a Senate house -
For who would rob a hermit of his weeds, ${ }^{5}$
His few books, or his beads, ${ }^{6}$ or maple dish,
Or do his gray hairs any violence?
But beauty, like the fair Hesperian tree
Laden with blooming gold, had need the guard Of dragon watch with unenchanted eye,
To save her blossoms and defend her fruit
From the rash hand of bold incontinence. ${ }^{7}$
You may as well spread out the unsunned heaps
Of miser's treasure by an outlaw's den
And tell me it is safe, as bid me hope
Danger will wink on opportunity
And let a single helpless maiden pass
Uninjured, in this wild surrounding waste.
Of night or loneliness, it recks me not:
I fear the dread events that dog them both,

[^94]Lest some ill greeting touch attempt ${ }^{8}$ the person ${ }^{9}$
Of our unownè ${ }^{10}$ sister.
BROTHER 1. I do not, brother,
Infer, ${ }^{11}$ as if I thought my sister's state
Secure without all doubt or controversy.
Yet where an equal poise ${ }^{12}$ of hope and fear
Does arbitrate ${ }^{13}$ th' event, my nature is
That I incline to hope rather than fear
And banish, gladly, squint ${ }^{14}$ suspicion.
My sister is not so defenceless left
As you imagine. She has a hidden strength Which you remember not.
BROTHER $2 . \quad$ What hidden strength, Unless the strength of Heav'n, if you mean that?
BROTHER 1. I mean that too, but yet a hidden strength Which, if Heav'n gave it, may be termed her own. 'Tis chastity, my brother, chastity.
She that has that is clad in complete steel, And like a quivered nymph with arrows keen May trace ${ }^{15}$ huge forests and unharbored ${ }^{16}$ heaths, ${ }^{17}$ Infamous hills and sandy perilous wilds, Where through the sacred rays of chastity No savage fierce, bandit or mountaineer, Will dare to soil her virgin purity. Yea, there where very desolation dwells,

[^95]By grots ${ }^{18}$ and caverns shagged ${ }^{19}$ with horrid ${ }^{20}$ shades, She may pass on with unblenched ${ }^{21}$ majesty-430

Be it not done in pride or in presumption.
Some say no evil thing that walks by night In fog, or fire, by lake or moory ${ }^{22}$ fen, ${ }^{23}$
Blue meager hag or stubborn unlaid ${ }^{24}$ ghost
That breaks his chains at curfew time, No goblin or swart ${ }^{25}$ fairy of the mine, ${ }^{26}$
Has hurtful power o'er true virginity.
Do you believe me yet, or shall I call
Antiquity from the old schools of Greece To testify the arms ${ }^{27}$ of chastity?
Hence had the huntress Dian her dread bow, Fair silver-shafted queen, forever chaste, Wherewith she tamed the brinded ${ }^{28}$ lioness And spotted mountain pard, ${ }^{29}$ but set at naught The frivolous bolt ${ }^{30}$ of Cupid. Gods and men Feared her stern frown, and she was queen o' th' woods. What was that snaky-headed Gorgon shield That wise Minerva wore, unconquered virgin, Wherewith she freezed her foes to congealed stone, But rigid looks of chaste austerity,
And noble grace that dashed ${ }^{31}$ brute violence

[^96]With sudden adoration and blank ${ }^{32}$ awe!
So dear to Heav'n is saintly chastity
That when a soul is found sincerely so A thousand liveried ${ }^{33}$ Angels lackey ${ }^{34}$ her, Driving far off each thing of sin and guilt, And in clear dream and solemn vision Tell her of things that no gross ear can hear, Till oft converse with Heav'nly habitants Begin to cast a beam on th' outward shape,
The unpolluted temple of the mind,
And turns it by degrees to the soul's essence,
Till all be made immortal. But when lust
By unchaste looks, loose gestures, and foul talk,
But most by lewd and lavish ${ }^{35}$ act of sin
Lets in ${ }^{36}$ defilement to the inward parts,
The soul grows clotted by contagion, ${ }^{37}$
Embodies ${ }^{38}$ and embrutes ${ }^{39}$ till she quite lose
The divine property of her first being.
Such are those thick and gloomy shadows damp,
Oft seen in charnel ${ }^{40}$ vaults and sepulchers
Hovering, and sitting by a new-made grave,
$\mathrm{As}^{41}$ loath to leave the body that it loved
And linked itself, by carnal sensual'ty,
To a degenerate and degraded state.

[^97]BROTHER 2. How charming is divine ${ }^{42}$ philosophy!
Not harsh and crabbèd, as dull fools suppose,
But musical as is Apollo's lute,
And a perpetual feast of nectared sweets,
Where no crude surfeit reigns.
BROTHER 1. List, list! I hear
Some faroff halloo break the silent air.
BROTHER 2. Methought so too. What should it be?
BROTHER 1. For certain,
Either someone, like us night-foundered here,
Or else some neighbor woodman-or, at worst,
Some roving robber calling to his fellows.
BROTHER 2. Heav'n keep my sister! Again: again, and near!
Best draw ${ }^{43}$ and stand upon our guard.
BROTHER $1 . \quad$ I'll halloo.
If he be friendly, he comes well. If not, Defence is a good cause, and Heav'n be for us.

The attendant spirit [enters], habited like a shepherd.
That halloo I should know. What are you? Speak!
Come not too near: you fall on iron stakes, ${ }^{44}$ else!
SPIRIT. What voice is that, my young lord? Speak again.
BROTHER 2. O brother, 'tis my father's shepherd-sure!
BROTHER 1. Thyrsis? Whose artful strains ${ }^{45}$ have oft delayed
The huddling ${ }^{46}$ brook, to hear his madrigal,

[^98]And sweetened every muskrose of the dale.
How cam'st thou here, good swain? Hath any ram
Slipped from his fold, or young kid lost his dam, ${ }^{47}$
Or straggling ${ }^{48}$ weather the pent flock forsook? ${ }^{49}$
How could'st thou find this dark, sequestered nook? 500
SPIRIT. O my loved master's heir, and his next ${ }^{50}$ joy,
I came not here on such a trivial toy
As a strayed ewe, or to pursue the stealth
Of pilfering wolf. Not all the fleecy wealth
That doth enrich these downs ${ }^{51}$ is worth a thought
To this my errand, and the care ${ }^{52}$ it brought!
But O , my virgin lady: where is she?
How chance she is not in your company?
BROTHER 1. To tell thee sadly, shepherd, without blame
Or our neglect we lost her as we came.
SPIRIT. Aye me, unhappy! Then my fears are true.
BROTHER I. What fears, good Thyrsis? Prithee, briefly show.

SPIRIT. I'll tell you. 'Tis not vain or fabulous ${ }^{53}$
(Though so esteemed by shallow ignorance), What the sage poets, taught by th' Heav'nly Muse,
Storied ${ }^{54}$ of old in high immortal verse
Of dire chimeras ${ }^{55}$ and enchanted isles,
And rifted ${ }^{56}$ rocks whose entrance leads to Hell, For such there be. But unbelief is blind.

[^99]$$
\text { Within the navel of this hideous Wood, } 520
$$

Immured in cypress shades, a sorcerer dwells, Of Bacchus and of Circe born, great Comus, Deep skilled in all his mother's witcheries, And here to every thirsty wanderer By sly enticement gives his baneful ${ }^{57}$ cup, With many murmurs ${ }^{58}$ mixed, whose pleasing poison The visage quite transforms of him who drinks, And the inglorious likeness of a beast Fixes instead, unmoulding ${ }^{59}$ reason's mintage ${ }^{60}$ Charactered ${ }^{61}$ in the face. This have I learned,
Tending my flocks hard by, i' th' hilly crofts ${ }^{62}$
That brow this bottom glade, whence night by night He and his monstrous rout ${ }^{63}$ are heard to howl Like stabled ${ }^{64}$ wolves or tigers at their prey, Doing abhorrèd rites to Hecate ${ }^{65}$ In their obscurèd haunts of inmost ${ }^{66}$ bow'rs. Yet have they many baits and guileful spells T' inveigle and invite th' unwary sense Of them that pass, unweeting, ${ }^{67}$ by the way. This evening, late - by then the chewing flocks Had ta'n their supper on the savory herbI sat me down to watch, upon a bank With ivy canopied and interwove

[^100]With flaunting ${ }^{68}$ honeysuckle, and began, Wrapped in a pleasing fit of melancholy, To meditate my rural minstrelsy Till Fancy had her fill, but ere a close ${ }^{69}$ The wonted ${ }^{70}$ roar was up amidst the woods And filled the air with barbarous dissonance,
At which I ceased and listened them a while, Till an unusual stop of sudden silence Gave respite to the drowsy, frightened steeds That draw the litter of close-curtained sleep. At last a soft and solemn breathing sound Rose like a steam of rich distilled perfumes And stole upon the air, that even silence Was took, ere she was ware, and wished she might Deny her nature and be never more Still to be so displaced. I was all ear,
And took in strains that might create a soul Under the ribs of Death. But O, ere long Too well I did perceive it was the voice Of my most honored lady, your dear sister. Amazed I stood, harrowed with grief and fear, And O, poor hapless nightingale, thought I, How sweet thou sing'st, how near the deadly snare! Then down the lawns I ran, with headlong haste, Through paths and turnings often trod by day, Till guided by mine ear I found the place
Where that damned wizard, hid in sly disguise
(For so by certain signs I knew), had met Already, ere my best speed could prevent, ${ }^{71}$ The aidless innocent lady, his wished prey, Who gently asked if he had seen such two, Supposing him some neighbor villager.

[^101]Longer I durst not stay, but soon I guessed Ye were the two she meant. With that I sprung Into swift flight, till I had found you here.
But further know I not.
BROTHER 2. O night and shades, 580
How are ye joined with Hell in triple knot Against the unarmed weakness of one virgin,
Alone and helpless! Is this the confidence
You gave me, brother?
BROTHER 1. Yes, and keep it still,
Lean on it safely: not a period ${ }^{72}$
Shall be unsaid for me! Against the threats
Of malice or of sorcery, or that power
Which erring men call chance, this I hold firm:
Virtue may be assailed, but never hurt,
Surprised by unjust force-but not enthralled. ${ }^{73} 590$
Yea, even that which mischief ${ }^{74}$ meant most harm
Shall in the happy trial prove most glory,
But evil on itself shall back recoil
And mix no more with goodness, when at last
Gathered like scum, and settled to itself,
It shall be in eternal restless change
Self-fed and self-consumed. If this fail,
The pillared firmament is rottenness
And earth's base built on stubble. But come, let's on!
Against th' opposing will and arm of Heav'n
May never this just sword be lifted up
But for that damned magician, let him be girt
With all the grisly legions ${ }^{75}$ that troop
Under the sooty flag of Acheron, ${ }^{76}$

[^102]Harpies ${ }^{77}$ and hydras, ${ }^{78}$ or all the monstrous bugs ${ }^{79}$
'Twixt Africa and Ind! I'll find him out And force him to restore his purchase ${ }^{80}$ back, Or drag him by the curls and cleave his scalp Down to the hips!
SPIRIT. Alas, good vent'rous youth, I love thy courage yet, and bold emprise, ${ }^{81}$
But here thy sword can do thee little stead. ${ }^{82}$
Far other arms and other weapons must
Be those that quell the might of hellish charms.
He with his bare wand can unthread thy joints
And crumble all thy sinews!
BROTHER $1 . \quad$ Why prithee, shepherd, How durst thou then thyself approach so near As to make this relation? ${ }^{83}$

SPIRIT. Care and utmost shifts! ${ }^{84}$
How to secure the lady from surprisal
Brought to my mind a certain shepherd lad Of small regard ${ }^{85}$ to see to, yet well skilled
In every virtuous ${ }^{86}$ plant and healing herb
That spreads her verdant leaf to th' morning ray.
He loved me well, and oft would beg me sing,
Which when I did, he on the tender grass
Would sit and hearken e'en to ecstasy,
And in requital ope his leathern scrip ${ }^{87}$

[^103]And show me simples ${ }^{88}$ of a thousand names, Telling their strange and vigorous faculties. Amongst the rest a small unsightly root, But of divine effect, he culled ${ }^{89}$ me out.
The leaf was darkish and had prickles on it, But in another country, as he said, Bore a bright golden flow'r-but not in this soilUnknown, and like esteemed-and the dull swain
Treads on it daily with his clouted ${ }^{90}$ shoon.
And yet more med'cinal is it than that Moly ${ }^{91}$
Which Hermes ${ }^{92}$ once to wise Ulysses gave.
$\mathrm{He}^{93}$ called it Haemony, and gave it me,
And bade me keep it as of sov'reign ${ }^{94}$ use
'Gainst all enchantments, mildew blast, ${ }^{95}$ or damp,
Or ghastly Furies apparition. ${ }^{96}$
I pursed it up, but little reck'ning made,
Till now that this extremity compelled.
But now I find it true, for by this means
I knew the foul enchanter, though disguised-
Entered the very lime-twigs ${ }^{97}$ of his spells
And yet came off. ${ }^{98}$ If you have this about you
(As I will give you when we go) you may
Boldly assault the necromancer's hall-
Where if he be, with dauntless hardihood
And brandished blade rush on him, break his glass

[^104]And shed the luscious ${ }^{99}$ liquor on the ground.
But seize his wand. Though he and his cursed crew
Fierce sign of battle make, and menace high,
Or like the sons of Vulcan vomit smoke,
Yet will they soon retire, ${ }^{1}$ if he but shrink. ${ }^{2}$
brother i. Thyrsis, lead on apace. ${ }^{3}$ I'll follow thee.
And some good Angel bear a shield before us!
The scene changes to a stately palace, set out with all manner of deliciousness: soft music, tables spread with all dainties. Comus appears, with his rabble, and the lady set in an enchanted chair, to whom he offers his glass, which she puts by and goes about to rise.
comus. Nay, lady. Sit. If I but wave this wand Your nerves are all chained up in alabaster
And you a statue - or as Daphne was, Root-bound, that fled Apollo.
LADY. Fool, do not boast.
Thou canst not touch the freedom of my mind With all thy charms, although this corporal rind Thou has emmanacled, while Heav'n sees good.
comus. Why are you vexed, lady? Why do you frown?
Here dwell no frowns, nor anger. From these gates Sorrow flies far. See here be all the pleasures That Fancy can beget on youthful thoughts, When the fresh blood grows lively and returns
Brisk as the April buds in primrose season. And first behold this cordial ${ }^{4}$ julip, ${ }^{5}$ here, That flames and dances in his crystal bounds, ${ }^{6}$

[^105]With spirits of balm and fragrant syrups mixed.
Not that nepenthes ${ }^{7}$ which the wife of Thon ${ }^{8}$ In Egypt gave to Jove-born Helena
Is of such power to stir up joy as this -
To life so friendly, or so cool to thirst.
Why should you be so cruel to yourself,
And to those dainty limbs which Nature lent
For gentle usage and soft delicacy?
But you invert the cov'nants' of her trust,
And harshly deal like an ill borrower
With that which you received on other terms,
Scorning the unexempt ${ }^{10}$ condition ${ }^{11}$
By which all mortal frailty must subsist, Refreshment after toil, ease after pain, That ${ }^{12}$ have been tired all day without repast, And timely rest have wanted. But, fair virgin, This will restore all soon. ${ }^{13}$
LADY.
'Twill not, false traitor!
'Twill not restore the truth and honesty That thou hast banished from thy tongue with lies. Was this the "cottage," and the "safe abode" Thou toldst me of? What grim aspects ${ }^{14}$ are these, These ugly-headed monsters? Mercy guard me! Hence with thy brewed enchantments, foul deceiver!
Hast thou betrayed my credulous innocence
With visored ${ }^{15}$ falsehood and base forgeries
And wouldst thou seek again to trap me, here,

[^106]With liquorish baits, fit to ensnare a brute? 700
Were it a draught for Juno, when she banquets, I would not taste thy treasonous offer! None But such as are good men can give good things, And that which is not good is not delicious
To a well-governed and wise appetite.
comus. O foolishness of men! that lend their ears
To those budge ${ }^{16}$ doctors of the stoic fur, And fetch their precepts from the cynic tub, ${ }^{17}$
Praising the lean and sallow abstinence.
Wherefore did Nature pour her bounties forth
With such a full and unwithdrawing hand, Covering the earth with odors, fruits, and flocks, Thronging the seas with spawn ${ }^{18}$ innumerable, But all to please and sate the curious taste?
And set to work millions of spinning worms
That in their green shops weave the smooth-haired silk
To deck her sons. And that no corner might
Be vacant of her plenty in her own loins
She hutched ${ }^{19}$ th' all-worshipped ore and precious gems
To store ${ }^{20}$ her children with. If all the world
Should in a pet ${ }^{21}$ of temperance feed on pulse, ${ }^{22}$
Drink the clear stream, and nothing wear but frieze, ${ }^{23}$
Th' all-giver would be unthanked, would be unpraised,
Not half His riches known, and yet despised,
And we would serve Him as a grudging master,
As a penurious niggard ${ }^{24}$ of His wealth,

[^107]And live like Nature's bastards, not her sons, Who ${ }^{25}$ would be quite surcharged ${ }^{26}$ with her own weight And strangled with her waste fertility,
Th' earth cumbered, and the winged air darked with plumes. ${ }^{27}$
The herds would over-multitude their lords, The sea o'er-fraught ${ }^{28}$ would swell, and th' unsought diamonds
Would so emblaze the forehead of the deep, And so be-stud with stars, that they below Would grow inured to light, and come at last To gaze upon the sun with shameless brows. List, lady. Be not coy, and be not cozened ${ }^{29}$ With that same vaunted ${ }^{30}$ name, virginity. Beauty is Nature's coin, must not be hoarded, But must be current, ${ }^{31}$ and the good thereof
Consists in mutual and partaken bliss, Unsavory in th' enjoyment of itself. If you let slip time, like a neglected rose It withers on the stalk, with languished head.
Beauty is Nature's brag, ${ }^{32}$ and must be shown In courts, at feasts, on high solemnities Where most may wonder at the workmanship. It is for homely ${ }^{33}$ features to keep home:
They had their name thence. Coarse complexions ${ }^{34}$

[^108]And cheeks of sorry ${ }^{35}$ grain ${ }^{36}$ will serve to ply ${ }^{37} \quad 750$
The sampler ${ }^{38}$ or to tease ${ }^{39}$ the housewife's wool.
What need a vermeil-tinctured lip for that?
Love-darting eyes, or tresses like the morn?
There was another meaning in those gifts!
Think what, and be advised. ${ }^{40}$ You are but young yet.
LADY. I had not thought to have unlocked my lips
In this unhallowed air, but ${ }^{41}$ that this juggler ${ }^{42}$
Would think to charm my judgment as ${ }^{43}$ mine eyes,
Obtruding ${ }^{44}$ false rules pranked ${ }^{45}$ in reason's garb!
I hate when vice can bolt ${ }^{46}$ her arguments
And virtue has no tongue to check her ${ }^{47}$ pride.
Impostor! Do not charge ${ }^{48}$ most innocent Nature,
As if she would ${ }^{49}$ her children should be riotous
With her abundance! She, good cateress, ${ }^{50}$
Means her provision only to the good
That live according to her sober laws
And holy dictate of spare temperance.
If every just man that now pines with want
Had but a moderate and beseeming ${ }^{51}$ share

[^109]Of that which lewdly-pampered luxury ..... 770

Now heaps upon some few with vast excess, Nature's full blessings would be well dispensed In unsuperfluous, ${ }^{52}$ ev'n proportion, ${ }^{53}$
And she no whit encumbered with her store.
And then the giver would be better thanked,
His praise due paid-for winish gluttony
N'er looks to Heav'n, amidst his gorgeous ${ }^{54}$ feast,
But with besotted base ingratitude
Crams, and blasphemes his feeder.
Shall I go on?
Or have I said enough? To him that dares 780
Arm his profuse tongue with contemptuous words
Against the sun-clad power of chastity
Fain would I something say-yet to what end?
Thou hast nor ear nor soul to apprehend
The sublime notion and high mystery ${ }^{55}$
That must be uttered, to unfold the sage
And serious doctrine of virginity.
And thou art worthy that thou shouldst not know
More happiness than this thy present lot.
Enjoy your dear wit and gay rhetoric
That hath so well been taught her dazzling fence! ${ }^{56}$
Thou art not fit to hear thyself convinced.
Yet should I try, the uncontrollèd worth
Of this pure cause would kindle my rapt spirits
To such a flame of sacred vehemence
That dumb things would be moved to sympathize, And the brute earth would lend her nerves, ${ }^{57}$ and shake

[^110]Till all thy magic structures reared so high
Were shattered into heaps o'er thy false head!
comus. She fables not. I feel that I do fear 800
Her words, set off by some superior power.
And, though not mortal, yet a cold shudd'ring dew
Dips me all o'er, as when the wrath of Jove Speaks thunder and the chains of Erebus ${ }^{58}$
To some of Saturn's crew. I must dissemble And try ${ }^{59}$ her yet more strongly.

Come, no more.
This is mere moral babble and direct
Against the canon laws of our foundation. ${ }^{60}$
I must not suffer this, yet 'tis but the lees ${ }^{61}$
And settlings of a melancholy blood.
But this will cure all straight ${ }^{12}$ One sip of this
Will bathe the drooping spirits in delight
Beyond the bliss of dreams. Be wise, and taste.
The brothers rush in, with swords drawn, wrest his glass out of his hand, and break it against the ground. His rout makes sign of resistance, but all are driven in. The attendant spirit comes in.
SPIRIT. What? Have you let the false enchanter scape?
O ye mistook, ye should have snatched his wand And bound him fast. Without his rod reversed, And backward mutters of dissevering ${ }^{63}$ power, We cannot free the lady that sits here, In stony fetters fixed and motionless.
Yet stay, ${ }^{64}$ be not disturbed. Now I bethink me:

[^111]Some other means I have which may be used, Which once of Melibaeus ${ }^{65}$ old I learnedThe soothest ${ }^{66}$ shepherd that e'er piped ${ }^{67}$ on plains.

There is a gentle nymph, not far from hence,
That with moist curb ${ }^{68}$ sways $^{69}$ the smooth Severn ${ }^{70}$ stream.
Sabrina is her name, a virgin pure.
Whilom ${ }^{71}$ she was the daughter of Locrine, ${ }^{72}$
That had the scepter from his father Brute. ${ }^{73}$
She, guiltless damsel, flying the mad pursuit
Of her enragèd stepdam, Gwendolen,
Commended her fair innocence to the flood ${ }^{74}$
That stayed her flight with his cross-flowing course.
The water nymphs that in the bottom ${ }^{75}$ played Held up their pearlèd wrists, and took her in, Bearing her straight to agèd Nereus ${ }^{76}$ hall, Who, piteous of her woes, reared her lank ${ }^{77}$ head And gave her to his daughters to embathe In nectared lavers, ${ }^{78}$ strewn with asphodil, And through the porch ${ }^{79}$ and inlet of each sense Dropped in ambrosial oils, till she revived
And underwent a quick immortal change,

[^112]Made goddess of the river. Still she retains
Her maiden gentleness, and oft at eve
Visits the herds along the twilight meadows,
Helping all urchin ${ }^{80}$ blasts ${ }^{81}$ and ill luck signs
That the shrewd meddling elf delights to make,
Which she with precious vialed liquors heals.
For which the shepherds at their festivals
Carol ${ }^{82}$ her goodness, loud in rustic lays, ${ }^{83}$
And throw sweet garland wreaths into her stream,
Of pansies, pinks, and gaudy daffodils.
And, as the old swain said, she can unlock
The clasping ${ }^{84}$ charm and thaw the numbing spell,
If she be right invoked in warbled song,
For maidenhood she loves, and will be swift
To aid a virgin such as was herself,
In hard besetting ${ }^{85}$ need. This will I try
And add the power of some adjuring ${ }^{86}$ verse.

## SONG

$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { Sabrina, fair, } \\
\text { Listen where thou are sitting } \\
\text { Under the glassy, cool, translucent wave, } \\
\text { In twisted braids of lillies knitting } \\
\text { The loose train of the amber-dropping hair. } \\
\text { Listen for dear honor's sake, } \\
\text { Goddess of the silver lake, } \\
\text { Listen and save. }
\end{gathered}
$$

[^113]Listen and appear to us
In name of great Oceanus ${ }^{87}$ -
By th' earth-shaking Neptune's mace,
And Tethys' grave, majestic pace-
By hoary Nereus' wrinkled look,
And the Carpathian wizard's hook-
By scaly Triton's winding ${ }^{88}$ shell,
And old sooth-saying Glaucus' spell-
By Leucothea's ${ }^{89}$ lovely hands,
And her son that rules the strands ${ }^{90}$ -
By Thetis' tinsel-slippered feet,
And the songs of Sirens' sweet-
By dead Parthenope's ${ }^{91}$ dear tomb,
And fair Ligéa's golden comb,
Wherewith she sits on diamond rocks,
Sleeking her soft, alluring locks-
By all the nymphs that nightly dance
Upon thy streams, with wily ${ }^{92}$ glance!
Rise, rise, and heave ${ }^{93}$ thy rosy head
From thy coral-paven bed,
And bridle ${ }^{94}$ in thy headlong wave Till thou our summons answered have. Listen and save.

[^114]Sabrina rises, attended by water-nymphs, and sings:

$$
\text { By the rushy-fringèd bank, } 890
$$

Where grows the willow and the osier dank,
My sliding chariot stays,
Thick set with agate and the azure sheen Of turquoise blue, and emerald green That in the channel strays, Whilst from off the waters fleet ${ }^{95}$ Thus I set my printless feet O'er the cowslips'velvet head, That bends not as I tread.

Gentle swain, at thy request 900 I am here.
SPIRIT. Goddess dear,
We implore thy powerful hand
To undo the charmèd band ${ }^{96}$
Of true virgin, here distressed ${ }^{97}$
Through the force and through the wile Of unblessed enchanter vile.
SABRINA. Shepherd, it is my office ${ }^{98}$ best
To help ensnarèd chastity.
Brightest lady, look on me!
Thus I sprinkle on thy breast
Drops that from my fountain pure
I have kept, of precious cure. ${ }^{99}$
Thrice upon thy finger's tip,
Thrice upon thy rubied lip!
Next, this marble-venomed seat

[^115]Smeared with gums ${ }^{1}$ of glutinous ${ }^{2}$ heat
I touch with chaste palms, moist and cold.
Now the spell hath lost his hold-
And I must haste, ere morning hour,
To wait ${ }^{3}$ in Amphitrite's ${ }^{4}$ bow'r.
Sabrina descends, and the lady rises out of her seat.
SPIRIT. Virgin, daughter of Locrine,
Sprung of old Anchises ${ }^{5}$ line,
May thy brimmèd waves, for this,
Their full tribute never miss
From a thousand petty ${ }^{6}$ rills ${ }^{7}$
That tumble down the snowy hills.
Summer drought or singèd air
Never scorch thy tresses fair, Nor wet October's torrent flood
Thy molten crystal fill ${ }^{8}$ with mud.
May thy billows roll ashore
The beryl ${ }^{9}$ and the golden ore.
May thy lofty head be crowned
With many a tow'r and terrace round,
And here and there thy banks upon
With groves of myrrh and cinnamon.
Come lady, while Heav'n lends us grace
Let us fly this cursèd place,
Lest the sorcerer us entice 940
With some other new device.

[^116]Not a taste or needless sound
Till we come to holier ground.
I shall be your faithful guide
Through this gloomy covert ${ }^{10}$ wide,
And not many furlongs thence
Is your father's residence,
Where this night are met in state
Many a friend to gratulate
His wishèd presence, and beside
All the swains that there abide, With jigs and rural dance resort. ${ }^{11}$
We shall catch them at their sport, And our sudden coming there Will double all their mirth and cheer. Come, let us haste! The stars grow highBut night sits monarch yet in the mid-sky.
The scene changes, presenting Ludlow Town and the [Lord] President's castle. Then come in country dancers. After them, the attendant spirit, with the two brothers and the lady.

## SONG

SPIRIT. Back, shepherds, back! Enough, your play, Till next sunshine holiday. Here be, without duck ${ }^{12}$ or nod, 960
Other trippings to be trod Of lighter toes, and such court guise ${ }^{13}$ As Mercury did first devise ${ }^{14}$

[^117]
## With the mincing ${ }^{15}$ Dryades, ${ }^{16}$ On the lawns and on the leas. ${ }^{17}$

This second song presents them to their father and mother:

## [SONG 2]

Noble lord, and lady bright, I have brought ye new delight. Here behold so goodly grown Three fair branches of your own. Heav'n hath timely tried their youth,
Their faith, their patience, and their truth, And sent them here, through hard assays, ${ }^{18}$

With a crown of deathless praise, To triumph in victorious dance O'er sensual folly and intemperance.

The dances ended, the spirit epiloguizes:

SPIRIT. To the ocean now I fly, And those happy climes that lie Where day never shuts his eye, Up in the broad fields of the sky. There I suck the liquid air
All amidst the gardens fair Of Hesperus and his daughters three, That sing about the golden tree. Along the crispèd ${ }^{19}$ shades and bow'rs Revels the spruce ${ }^{20}$ and jocund spring.

[^118]The Graces, and the rosy-bosomed Hours,
Thither all their bounties bring, That ${ }^{21}$ there eternal summer dwells, And west winds, with musky wing, About the cedarn alleys ${ }^{22}$ fling 990
Nard, ${ }^{23}$ and cassia's balmy smells.
Iris ${ }^{24}$ there with humid bow
Waters the odorous banks that blow ${ }^{25}$
Flowers of more mingled hue
Than her purflè ${ }^{26}$ scarf can shew, And drenches with Elysian dew
(List, mortals, if your ears be true)
Beds of hyacinth and roses, Where young Adonis ${ }^{27}$ oft reposes, Waxing ${ }^{28}$ well of his deep wound 1000
In slumber soft, and on the ground Sadly sits the Assyrian queen. ${ }^{29}$ But far above, in spangled sheen, Celestial Cupid, her fair son advanced, ${ }^{30}$ Holds his dear Psyche, ${ }^{31}$ sweet ${ }^{32}$ entranced After her wand'ring labors long, Till free consent the gods among

[^119]Make her his eternal bride
And from her fair, unspotted side Two blissful twins are to be born,
Youth and Joy. So Jove hath sworn.
But now my task is smoothly ${ }^{33}$ done.
I can fly or I can run
Quickly to the green earth's end,
Where the bowed welkin ${ }^{34}$ slow doth bend,
And from thence can soar as soon
To the corners ${ }^{35}$ of the moon.
Mortals that would follow me,
Love virtue: she alone is free.
She can teach ye how to climb
Higher than the sphery chime- ${ }^{36}$
Or, if virtue feeble ${ }^{37}$ were,
Heav'n itself would stoop to her.

## ON TIME ${ }^{38}$

1633-37?
Fly, envious time, till thou run out thy race!
Call on the lazy leaden-stepping ${ }^{39}$ hours, Whose speed is but the heavy plummet's ${ }^{40}$ pace, And glut thyself with what thy womb ${ }^{41}$ devours-

[^120]Which is no more than what is false and vain And merely mortal dross. ${ }^{42}$
So little is our loss,
So little is thy gain.
For when as each thing bad thou hast entombed, And last of all thy greedy self consumed,

## Then long eternity shall greet our bliss

With an individual kiss. ${ }^{43}$
And joy shall overtake us as a flood
When everything that is sincerely good And perfectly divine With truth, and peace, and love shall ever shine About the supreme throne Of Him t' whose happy-making sight alone, When once our Heav'nly-guided soul shall climb, Then all this earthy grossness quit, ${ }^{44}$ Attired with stars we shall forever sit, Triumphing over death, and chance, and thee, $O$ time!

## UPON THE CIRCUMCISION

## 1633-37

Ye flaming powers ${ }^{45}$ and wingèd warriors bright
That erst with music and triumphant song
First heard by happy watchful shepherd's ear,
So sweetly sung your joy the clouds along, Through the soft silence of the list'ning night,

[^121]Now mourn, and if sad share with us to bear
Your fiery essence can distill no tear,
Burn in your sighs and borrow
Seas wept from our deep sorrow.
He who with all Heav'n's heraldry ${ }^{46}$ whilere ${ }^{47}$
Entered the world, now bleeds to give us ease.
Alas, how soon our sin
Sore ${ }^{48}$ doth begin
His infancy to cease! ${ }^{49}$
O more exceeding love or law more just?
Just law, indeed-but more exceeding love!
For we, by rightful doom ${ }^{50}$ remediless, Were lost in death till He that dwelt above, High-throned in secret bliss, for us frail dust Emptied His glory, ev'n to nakedness,
And that great cov'nant ${ }^{51}$ which we still transgress
Entirely satisfied,
And the full wrath beside Of vengeful justice bore for our excess, And seals obedience, first, with wounding smart This day, but O, ere long

Huge pangs, and strong, Will pierce more near His heart.

[^122]
## AT A SOLEMN MUSIC

1637
Blest pair of Sirens, pledges of Heav'n's joy, Sphere-born, harmonious sisters, voice and verse, Wed your divine sounds, and mixed power employ, Dead things with inbreathed sense able to pierce And to our high-raised fantasy present
That undisturbèd song of pure content ${ }^{52}$ Aye ${ }^{53}$ sung before the sapphire-colored throne To Him that sits thereon, With saintly shout and solemn jubilee, Where the bright Seraphim in burning row
Their loud up-lifted Angel trumpets blow And the Cherubic host, in thousand choirs, Touch their golden harps of immortal wires, With those just Spirits that wear victorious palms Hymns devout and holy psalms Singing everlastingly, That we on earth with undiscording ${ }^{54}$ voice May rightly answer that melodious noise, As once we did, till disproportioned sin Jarred against Nature's chime and with harsh din 20
Broke the fair music that all creatures made To their great Lord, whose love their motion swayed In perfect diapason, ${ }^{55}$ whilst they stood In first $t^{56}$ obedience and their state of good. $O$ may we soon again renew that song

[^123]And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere-long To His celestial consort ${ }^{57}$ us unite

To live with Him, and sing in endless morn of light.

## LYCIDAS ${ }^{58}$

1637
In this monody ${ }^{59}$ the author bewails a learnèd friend, ${ }^{60}$ unfortunately drowned in his passage from Chester [in W. England] on the Irish seas, 1637. And by occasion ${ }^{61}$ foretells the ruin of our corrupted clergy, then in their height.

Yet once more, O ye laurels, ${ }^{62}$ and once more, Ye myrtles ${ }^{63}$ brown, with ivy ${ }^{64}$ never sear, ${ }^{65}$ I come to pluck your berries harsh and crude ${ }^{66}$ And with forced ${ }^{67}$ fingers rude ${ }^{68}$

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\({ }^{57}\) (1) fellowship, (2) company of musicians
\({ }^{58}\) a generic shepherd's name-announcing, as it were, that the genre of the poem
    is the classic pastoral
\({ }^{59}\) lyric ode sung by a single voice; in the pastoral tradition, an interior monologue
    or soliloquy
\({ }^{60}\) Edward King, a fellow student at Cambridge
\({ }^{61}\) by occasion \(=\) the poem, written because of this fatal occasion...
\({ }^{62}\) (1) symbolic of poetry, (2) symbolic of fame: the laurel, an evergreen, is sacred
    to Apollo, god of poetry
\({ }^{63}\) sacred to Venus
\({ }^{64}\) sacred to Bacchus, the god of wine
\({ }^{65}\) dry, withered
\({ }^{66}\) unripe
\({ }^{67}\) constrained
\({ }^{68}\) inexperienced, unskilled
```

Shatter your leaves before the mellowing ${ }^{69}$ year.
Bitter constraint, ${ }^{70}$ and sad occasion dear, Compels me to disturb your season due, For Lycidas is dead, dead ere his prime, Young Lycidas, and hath not left his peer.

Who would not sing for Lycidas? He well knew
Himself to sing, and build the lofty rhyme.
He must not float upon his wat'ry bier
Unwept, and welter ${ }^{71}$ to the parching ${ }^{72}$ wind,
Without the meed ${ }^{73}$ of some melodious tear.
Begin then, sisters of the sacred well, ${ }^{74}$
That from beneath the seat of Jove doth spring, Begin, and somewhat ${ }^{75}$ loudly sweep the string. Hence with denial vain, and coy ${ }^{76}$ excuse! So may ${ }^{77}$ some gentle ${ }^{78}$ muse With lucky ${ }^{79}$ words favor ${ }^{80}$ my destined ${ }^{81}$ urn $^{82}$
And, as he passes, turn
And bid fair peace be to my sable shroud. ${ }^{83}$
For we were nursed upon the self-same hill, Fed the same flock, by fountain, shade, and rill. ${ }^{84}$

[^124]Together both, ere the high lawns ${ }^{85}$ appeared Under the opening eye-lids of the morn, We drove ${ }^{86}$ afield, and both together heard What time ${ }^{87}$ the gray-fly ${ }^{88}$ winds ${ }^{89}$ her sultry $y^{90}$ horn, Batt'ning ${ }^{91}$ our flocks with the fresh dews of night, Oft till the star ${ }^{92}$ that rose at ev'ning bright

## Toward Heav'n's descent had sloped his westering

 wheel. ${ }^{93}$Meanwhile, the rural ditties were not mute, Tempered ${ }^{94}$ to th' oaten ${ }^{95}$ flute.
Rough satyrs ${ }^{66}$ danced, and fauns with clov'n heel From the glad sound would not be absent long. And old Damoetas ${ }^{97}$ loved to hear our song. But $O$ the heavy change, now thou art gone, Now thou art gone and never must return! Thee, shepherd, thee the woods and desert caves, With wild thyme and the gadding ${ }^{98}$ vine o 'er-grown, And all their echoes mourn.
The willows, and the hazel copses green, Shall now no more be seen Fanning their joyous leaves to thy soft lays. ${ }^{99}$

[^125]As killing as the canker ${ }^{1}$ to the rose, Or taint-worm ${ }^{2}$ to the weanling ${ }^{3}$ herds that graze, Or frost to flow'rs, that their gay wardrobe wear, When first the white thorn blows-4
Such, Lycidas, thy loss to shepherd's ear.
Where were ye, nymphs, when the remorseless deep 50
Closed o'er the head of your loved Lycidas?
For neither were ye playing on the steep, ${ }^{5}$
Where your old bards, ${ }^{6}$ the famous Druids lie,
Nor on the shaggy top of Mona ${ }^{7}$ high,
Nor yet where Deva ${ }^{8}$ spreads her wizard ${ }^{9}$ stream:
Aye me, I fondly dream!
Had ye been there, for what could that have done?
What could the muse ${ }^{10}$ herself, that ${ }^{11}$ Orpheus bore, ${ }^{12}$
The muse herself, for her enchanting ${ }^{13}$ son Whom universal ${ }^{14}$ nature did lament,
When by the rout ${ }^{15}$ that made the hideous roar
His goary visage ${ }^{16}$ down the stream was sent,
Down the swift Hebrus to the Lesbian shore.

[^126]Alas! What boots ${ }^{17}$ it, with incessant care To tend the homely ${ }^{18}$ slighted shepherd's trade, And strictly meditate the thankless muse? Were it not better done, as others use, To sport ${ }^{19}$ with Amaryllis ${ }^{20}$ in the shade, Or with the tangles of Neaera's ${ }^{21}$ hair? Fame is the spur that the clear ${ }^{22}$ spirit doth raise ${ }^{23}$
(That last infirmity of noble mind!)
To scorn delights, and live laborious days.
But the fair guerdon, ${ }^{24}$ when we hope to find, ${ }^{25}$ And think to burst out into sudden blaze, Comes the blind Fury ${ }^{26}$ with th' abhorrèd shears And slits the thin-spun life. But not the praise, Phoebus ${ }^{27}$ replied, and touched my trembling ears.
Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil, Nor in the glistering ${ }^{28}$ foil ${ }^{29}$
Set off to th' world, nor in broad rumor ${ }^{30}$ lies, But lives and spreads aloft by those pure eyes And perfect witness of all-judging Jove, As he pronounces lastly ${ }^{31}$ on each deed. Of so much fame in Heav'n expect thy meed. ${ }^{32}$

[^127]
## O fountain Arethuse, ${ }^{33}$ and thou honored flood, ${ }^{34}$

 Smooth-sliding Mincius, ${ }^{35}$ crowned with vocal reeds, That strain I heard was of a higher mood.But now my oat ${ }^{36}$ proceeds
And listens to the herald of the sea ${ }^{37}$
That came in Neptune's plea.
He asked the waves, and asked the felon ${ }^{38}$ winds, What hard mishap hath doomed this gentle swain?
And questioned every gust of rugged ${ }^{39}$ wings ${ }^{40}$
That blows from off each beakèd ${ }^{41}$ promontory.
They knew not of his story,
And sage Hippotades ${ }^{42}$ their answer brings;
That not a blast was from his dungeon strayed,
The air was calm, and on the level brine
Sleek Panope ${ }^{43}$ with all her sisters played.
It was that fatal and perfidious bark,
Built in ${ }^{44}$ th'eclipse ${ }^{45}$ and rigged with curses dark, ${ }^{46}$
That sunk so low that sacred head of thine.

[^128]Next Camus, ${ }^{47}$ reverend sire, went footing slow,
His mantle hairy, and his bonnet ${ }^{48}$ sedge, ${ }^{49}$ Inwrought ${ }^{50}$ with figures dim, and on the edge Like to that sanguine flower ${ }^{51}$ inscribed with woe. "Ah! Who hath reft ${ }^{52}$ (quoth he) my dearest pledge? " ${ }^{53}$ Last came, and last did go, The pilot of the Galilean lake. ${ }^{54}$ Two massy keys he bore, of metals twain,
(The golden opes, the iron shuts amain). ${ }^{55}$
He shook his mitered locks, and stern bespake:
"How well could I have spared for thee, young swain, Anow ${ }^{56}$ of such as for their belly's sake Creep and intrude, and climb into the fold? Of other care they little reck'ning make Than how to scramble at the shearers'feast And shove away the worthy bidden ${ }^{57}$ guest. Blind mouths! that scarce themselves know how to hold A sheep-hook, or have learned ought else the least I2O That to the faithfull herdsman's art belongs! What recks it them? What need they? They are ${ }^{58}$ sped, ${ }^{59}$

[^129]And when they list, ${ }^{60}$ their lean and flashy ${ }^{61}$ songs
Grate on their scrannel ${ }^{62}$ pipes of wretched straw.
The hungry sheep look up, and are not fed,
But swoll'n with wind and the rank ${ }^{63}$ mist ${ }^{64}$ they draw, ${ }^{65}$
Rot inwardly, and foul contagion ${ }^{66}$ spread,
Besides what the grim ${ }^{67}$ wolf with privy ${ }^{68}$ paw
Daily devours apace, ${ }^{69}$ and nothing said!
But that two-handed engine ${ }^{70}$ at the door
Stands ready to smite once, and smite no more." Return, Alpheus, ${ }^{71}$ the dread ${ }^{72}$ voice is past
That shrunk thy streams. Return, Sicilian muse, ${ }^{73}$
And call the vales ${ }^{74}$ and bid them hither cast
Their bells ${ }^{75}$ and flowrets ${ }^{76}$ of a thousand hues. Ye valleys low, where the mild whispers use ${ }^{77}$ Of shades and wanton ${ }^{78}$ winds, and gushing brooks,

[^130]On whose fresh ${ }^{79}$ lap ${ }^{80}$ the swart star ${ }^{81}$ sparely ${ }^{82}$ looks, Throw hither all your quaint ${ }^{33}$ enamelled eyes ${ }^{84}$ That on the green turf suck the honeyed show'rs And purple all the ground with vernal ${ }^{85}$ flow'rs. Bring the rath ${ }^{86}$ primrose that forsaken dies, The tufted crow-toe, and pale gessamine, The white pink, and the pansy freaked ${ }^{87}$ with jet, The glowing violet,
The muskrose, and the well attired woodbine, With cowslips wan that hang the pensive head And every flower that sad ${ }^{88}$ embroidery wears:
Bid amaranthus all his beauties shed, And daffodillies fill their cups with tears,
To strew the laureate ${ }^{89}$ hearse ${ }^{90}$ where Lycid'lies. For so to interpose ${ }^{911}$ a little ease Let our frail thoughts dally with false surmise. Aye me! Whilst thee the shores and sounding seas Wash far away, where'er thy bones are hurled, Whether beyond the stormy Hebrides ${ }^{92}$ Where thou perhaps under the whelming ${ }^{93}$ tide Visit'st the bottom of the monstrous ${ }^{94}$ world,

[^131]Or whether thou to our moist ${ }^{95}$ vows denied ${ }^{96}$ Sleep'st, by the fable of Bellerus ${ }^{97}$ old, I60
Where the great vision of the guarded mount ${ }^{98}$ Looks toward Namancos ${ }^{99}$ and Bayona's ${ }^{1}$ holdLook homeward, Angel, now, and melt with ruth, ${ }^{2}$ And O, ye dolphins, waft ${ }^{3}$ the hapless youth.

Weep no more, woeful shepherds, weep no more,
For Lycidas your sorrow is not dead,
Sunk though he be beneath the wat'ry floor!
So sinks the day-star ${ }^{4}$ in the ocean bed And yet anon ${ }^{5}$ repairs ${ }^{6}$ his drooping head And tricks ${ }^{7}$ his beams, and with new spangled ore ${ }^{8}$
Flames in the forehead of the morning sky.
So Lycidas sunk low, but mounted high,
Through the dear might of Him that walked the waves!
Where other groves and other streams along
With nectar pure his oozy ${ }^{9}$ locks he laves ${ }^{10}$
And hears the unexpressive ${ }^{11}$ nuptial song
In the blest kingdoms meek, of joy and love.

[^132]There entertain him all the saints above, In solemn ${ }^{12}$ troops, ${ }^{13}$ and sweet societies ${ }^{14}$ That sing, and singing in their glory move, ${ }^{15} \quad 180$ And wipe the tears forever from his eyes. Now, Lycidas, the shepherds weep no more! Henceforth thou art the genius ${ }^{16}$ of the shore In thy large ${ }^{17}$ recompense, ${ }^{18}$ and shalt be good To all that wander in that perilous flood.

Thus sang the uncouth ${ }^{19}$ swain to th'oaks and rills, ${ }^{20}$
While the still morn went out with sandals gray.
He touched the tender stops of various quills,, ${ }^{21}$ With eager thought warbling his Doric ${ }^{22}$ lay. And now the sun had stretched out ${ }^{23}$ all the hills, 190 And now was dropped into the western bay. At last he rose and twitched ${ }^{24}$ his mantle blue: Tomorrow to fresh woods, and pastures new.

[^133]
## THE FIFTH ODE OF HORACE, BOOK ONE

## 1646-48?

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa, rendered almost word for word, without rhyme, according to the Latin measure, ${ }^{25}$ as near as the [English] language will permit.

What slender youth, bedewed with liquid odors, Courts ${ }^{26}$ thee on roses in some pleasant cave, Pyrrha? For whom bind'st thou In wreaths thy golden hair,
Plain ${ }^{27}$ in thy neatness? ${ }^{28} O$ how oft shall he
On faith and changèd gods complain, and seas
Rough with black winds and storms
Unwonted ${ }^{29}$ shall admire, ${ }^{30}$
Who now enjoys thee credulous ${ }^{31}$ all gold?
Who always vacant, ${ }^{32}$ always amiable,
Hopes thee, of flattering gales
Unmindful? Hapless ${ }^{33}$ they
To whom thou, untried, ${ }^{34}$ seem 'st fair. Me in my vowed ${ }^{35}$

[^134]
# ON THE NEW FORCERS OF CONSCIENCE, UNDER THE LONG PARLIAMENT 

1647?
Because you have thrown off your prelate ${ }^{39}$ lord And with stiff ${ }^{40}$ vows renounced his liturgy, ${ }^{41}$
To seize the widowed whore, plurality ${ }^{42}$
From them whose sin ye envied, not abhorred,
Dare ye for this adjure ${ }^{43}$ the civil sword
To force our consciences that Christ set free,

[^135]And ride us with a classic ${ }^{44}$ hierarchy
Taught ye by mere A.S. ${ }^{45}$ and Rutherford? ${ }^{46}$
Men whose life, learning, faith, and pure intent
Would have been held in high esteem with Paul
Must now be named and printed heretics By shallow Edwards ${ }^{47}$ and Scotch what d'ye call. ${ }^{48}$
But we do hope to find out all your tricks, Your plots and packings, worse than those of Trent, ${ }^{49}$ That so the Parliament
May with their wholesome and preventive shears Clip your phylactries ${ }^{50}$ (though bauk ${ }^{51}$ your ears), And succor our just fears
When they shall read this clearly in your charge: New presbyter is but old priest writ large.

[^136]
## PSALMS 1-8 ${ }^{52}$

August 1653

## 1

Blessed is the man who hath not walked astray
In counsel of the wicked, and $i$ ' th' way
Of sinners hath not stood, and in the seat Of scorners hath not sat. But in the great Jehovah's Law is ever his delight, And in His Law he studies day and night. He shall be as a tree which, planted, grows By wat'ry streams, and in his season knows To yield his fruit, and his leaf shall not fall, And what he takes in hand shall prosper all.
Not so the wicked, but as chaff ${ }^{53}$ which fanned ${ }^{54}$ The wind drives, so the wicked shall not stand ${ }^{55}$ In judgment, or abide ${ }^{56}$ their trial then, Nor sinners in the assembly of just men. For the Lord knows th'upright way of the just, And the way of bad men to ruin ${ }^{57}$ must.

[^137]
## 2

Why do the gentiles ${ }^{58}$ tumult, ${ }^{59}$ and the nations
Muse ${ }^{60} a$ vain thing? The kings of the earth upstand ${ }^{61}$
With power, and princes in their congregations ${ }^{62}$
Lay deep their plots together, through each land,
Against the Lord and His Messiah dear.
Let us break off, say they, by strength of hand,
Their bonds, and cast from us, no more to wear,
Their twisted cords. He who in Heav'n doth dwell
Shall laugh. The Lord shall scoff ${ }^{63}$ them, then, severe, ${ }^{64}$
Speak to them in His wrath, and in His fell ${ }^{65}$ Iо
And fierce ${ }^{66}$ ire ${ }^{67}$ trouble ${ }^{68}$ them. But I saith He
Anointed hath my King (though ye rebel)
On Sion, my holy hill. A firm decree
I will declare. The Lord to me hath said
Thou art my Son, I have begotten thee
This day. Ask of me, and the grant is made.
As thy possession I on thee bestow
Th'heathen, and as thy conquest (to be swayed ${ }^{69}$ )
Earth's utmost bounds. Them shalt thou bring full low,
With iron scepters bruised, ${ }^{70}$ and them disperse 20
Like to a potter's vessel, shivered so.

[^138]And now be wise at length, ${ }^{71}$ ye kings averse, ${ }^{72}$
Be taught, ye judges of the earth-with fear
Jehovah serve, and let your joy converse ${ }^{73}$
With trembling. Kiss the Son, lest he appear
In anger and ye perish in the way, ${ }^{74}$
If once his wrath take fire, like fuel sere. ${ }^{75}$
Happy all those who have him in their stay. ${ }^{76}$

## 3

When he ${ }^{77}$ fled from Absalom. ${ }^{78}$
Lord, how many are my foes, How many those That in arms against me rise. Many are they That of my life distrustfully thus say:
No help for him in God there lies. But thou, Lord, art my shield, my glory, Thee through my story ${ }^{79}$
Th' exalter of my head I count. Aloud I cried
Unto Jehovah. He full soon ${ }^{80}$ replied
And heard me from His holy mount.
I lay and slept, I waked again, For my sustain
Was the Lord. Of many millions

[^139]
## The populous rout ${ }^{81}$

I fear not, though encamping round about
They pitch ${ }^{82}$ against me their pavilions. ${ }^{83}$
Rise, Lord. Save me, my God, for Thou
Hast smote ${ }^{84}$ ere now
20

> On the cheek-bone all my foes, Of men abhorred

Hast broke the teeth. This help was from the Lord, Thy blessing on Thy people flows.

## 4

Answer me when I call, God of my righteousness. ${ }^{85}$ In straits ${ }^{86}$ and in distress Thou didst me disenthrall ${ }^{87}$ And set at large. ${ }^{88}$ Now spare, Now pity me, and hear my earnest prayer.
Great ones, how long will ye
My glory have in scorn?
How long be this forborn ${ }^{89}$
Still to love vanity,
To love, to seek, to prize
Things false and nothing else but lies?
Yet know the Lord hath chose,
Chose to Himself apart
The good and meek of heart

[^140](For whom to choose He knows).
Jehovah from on high
Will hear my voice, what time ${ }^{90}$ to Him I cry.
Be awed, ${ }^{91}$ and do not sin.
Speak to your hearts alone, 20 Upon your beds, each one, And be at peace within.
Offer the offerings just ${ }^{92}$
Of righteousness, and in Jehovah trust.
Many there be that say
"Who yet will show us good?"
Talking like this world's brood! ${ }^{93}$
But Lord, thus let me pray:
On us lift up the light,
Lift up the favor of Thy count'nance bright.
Into my heart more joy
And gladness Thou has put
Than when a year of glut ${ }^{4}$
Their stores ${ }^{95}$ doth over-cloy ${ }^{96}$
And from their plenteous grounds ${ }^{97}$
With vast increase their corn ${ }^{98}$ and wine abounds.
In peace at once will I
Both lay me down and sleep,
For Thou alone dost keep
Me safe, where ere I lie.
As in a rocky cell
Thou, Lord, alone in safety mak'st me dwell.

[^141]
## 5

Jehovah, to my words give ear,
My meditation ${ }^{99}$ weigh, ${ }^{1}$
The voice of my complaining hear,
My King and God, for unto Thee I pray.
Jehovah, Thou my early voice
Shalt in the morning hear.
I' th'morning I to Thee, with choice, ${ }^{2}$
Will rank ${ }^{3}$ my prayers and watch till Thou appear.
For Thou art not a God that takes In wickedness delight. IO
Evil with Thee no biding ${ }^{4}$ makes.
Fools or madmen stand ${ }^{5}$ not within Thy sight.
All workers of iniquity ${ }^{6}$
Thou hat'st, and them unblessed
Thou wilt destroy that speak a lie.
The bloodi' and guileful ${ }^{7}$ man God doth detest.
But I will in Thy mercies dear,
Thy numerous mercies go
Into Thy house, I in Thy fear ${ }^{8}$
Will towards Thy holy temple worship low. ${ }^{9} 20$
Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness,
Lead me because of those
That do observe ${ }^{10}$ if I transgress. ${ }^{11}$

[^142]Set Thy right ways before ${ }^{12}$ where my step goes.
For in his ${ }^{13}$ falt'ring mouth unstable ${ }^{14}$
No word is firm or sooth: ${ }^{15}$
Their inside troubles miserable, An open grave their throat; their tongue they smooth.

God, find them guilty, let them fall
By their own counsels quelled, ${ }^{16}$
Push them in their rebellions all
Still on, for against Thee they have rebelled.
Then all who trust in Thee shall bring
Their joy, while Thou from blame
Defend'st them. They shall ever sing And shall triumph in Thee, who love Thy name.

For Thou, Jehovah, wilt be found To bless the just man still, ${ }^{17}$
As with a shield. Thou will surround
Him with Thy lasting favor and good will.

## 6

Lord, in Thine anger do not reprehend ${ }^{18}$ me,
Nor in Thy hot displeasure me correct.
Pity me, Lord, for I am much deject, Am very weak and faint. Heal and amend me, For all my bones that even with anguish ache Are troubled, yea, my soul is troubled sore. And Thou, O Lord, how long? Turn, Lord, restore ${ }^{19}$

My soul, O save me for Thy goodness sake,

[^143]For in death is no remembrance of Thee.
Who in the grave can celebrate Thy praise?
Wearied I am with sighing out my days,
Nightly my couch ${ }^{20}$ I make a kind of sea,
My bed I water with my tears, mine eye
Through grief consumes, ${ }^{21}$ is waxen ${ }^{22}$ old and dark
I'th'midst of all mine enemies, that mark. ${ }^{23}$
Depart all ye that work iniquity! ${ }^{24}$
Depart from me, for the voice of my weeping
The Lord hath heard, the Lord hath heard my prayer,
My supplication ${ }^{25}$ with acceptance fair
The Lord will own, ${ }^{26}$ and have me in His keeping. 20
Mine enemies shall be all blank ${ }^{27}$ and dashed ${ }^{28}$
With much confusion, then grown red with shame
They shall return in haste the way they came,
And in a moment shall be quite abashed. ${ }^{29}$

## 7

Upon the words of Chush, the Benjamite, ${ }^{30}$ against him. ${ }^{31}$
Lord, my God, to Thee I fly,
Save me and secure me under
Thy protection, while I cry,

[^144]Lest as a lion (and no wonder) He haste to tear my soul asunderTearing, and no rescue nigh.

Lord, my God, if I have thought Or done this, if wickedness
Be in my hands, if I have wrought ${ }^{32}$ Ill to him that meant me peace, IO Or to him have rendered ${ }^{33}$ less And not freed my foe for naught, ${ }^{34}$

Let th' enemy pursue my soul And overtake it, let me tread ${ }^{35}$ My life down to the earth and roll In the dust my glory deadIn the dust, and there outspread Lodge ${ }^{36}$ it with dishonor foul.

Rise, Jehovah, in Thine ire, ${ }^{37}$ Rouse Thyself amidst the rage 20
Of my foes, that urge ${ }^{38}$ like fire, And wake ${ }^{39}$ for me, their furi ${ }^{40}$ assuage. ${ }^{41}$ Judgment here ${ }^{42}$ thou didst engage ${ }^{43}$ And command, which I desire.

[^145]
# So th'assemblies of each nation Will surround Thee, seeking right. Thence to Thy glorious habitation Return on high, and in their sight. Jehovah judgeth most upright All people, from this world's foundation. ${ }^{44}$ <br> 30 

Judge me, Lord, be judge in this According to my righteousness And the innocence which is Upon me. Cause at length to cease Of evil men the wickedness, And their power, that do amiss. ${ }^{45}$

But the just establish ${ }^{46}$ fast, ${ }^{47}$
Since Thou art the just God that tries ${ }^{48}$
Hearts and reins. ${ }^{49}$ On God is cast
My defence, and in Him lies,
In Him who both just and wise Saves th'upright of heart at last. ${ }^{50}$

God is a just judge, and severe, ${ }^{51}$ And God is every day offended.
If th' unjust will not forbear ${ }^{52}$
His sword He whets, ${ }^{53}$ His bow hath bended

[^146]Already, and for him intended
The tools of death, that waits ${ }^{54}$ Him near.
(His arrows purposely made He
For them that persecute. $)^{55}$ Behold, 50
$H e^{56}$ travels big ${ }^{57}$ with vanity,
Trouble he hath conceived of old
As in a womb, and from that mould
Hath at length brought forth a lie.
He digged a pit, and delved ${ }^{58}$ it deep, And fell into the pit he made.
His mischief that due ${ }^{59}$ course ${ }^{60}$ doth keep,
Turns on his head, and his ill trade ${ }^{61}$
Of violence will undelayed
Fall on his crown ${ }^{62}$ with ruin steep. ${ }^{63}$
Then will I Jehovah's praise According to His justice raise, ${ }^{64}$ And sing the name and deity Of Jehovah, the most high.

## 8

O Jehovah, our Lord, how wondrous great And glorious is Thy name through all the earth!

[^147]So as above the Heav'ns Thy praise to set Out of the tender mouths of latest birth. Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou Hast founded ${ }^{65}$ strength, because of all Thy foes, To stint ${ }^{66}$ th' enemy and slack ${ }^{67}$ th' avenger's brow

That bends his rage Thy providence t'oppose.
When I behold Thy Heav'ns, Thy fingers' art,
The moon and stars which Thou so bright hast set io
In the pure firmament, then saith my heart:
$O$ what is man, that Thou remembrest yet
And think'st upon him, or of man begot ${ }^{68}$
That him Thou visit'st and of ${ }^{69}$ him art found.
Scarce to be less than gods Thou mad'st his lot, With honor and with state ${ }^{70}$ Thou hast him crowned.

O'er the works of Thy hand Thou mad'st him lord.
Thou hast put all under his lordly feet All flocks, and herds, by Thy commanding word, All beasts that in the field or forest meet, ${ }^{71}$

Fowl of the Heav'ns, and fish that through the wet
Sea-paths in shoals do slide. And know no dearth. ${ }^{72}$
O Jehovah, our Lord, how wondrous great
And glorious is Thy name through all the earth.

[^148]
## PARADISE LOST

1642?-1655?

## THE VERSE

The measure ${ }^{1}$ is English heroic verse ${ }^{2}$ without rhyme, as that of Homer in Greek and of Virgil in Latin, rhyme being no necessary adjunct or true ornament of poem or good verse (in longer works especially) but the invention of a barbarous Age, to set off wretched matter ${ }^{3}$ and lame me-ter-graced indeed, since, by the use of some famous modern poets, carried away by custom, but much to their own vexation, hindrance, and constraint to express many things otherwise ${ }^{4}$ and for the most part worse than they would have expressed them. Not without cause, therefore, some both Italian and Spanish poets of prime note have rejected rhyme both in longer and shorter works, as have also long since our best English tragedies, as a thing of itself to all judicious ears trivial and of no musical delight, which [delight] consists only in apt numbers, ${ }^{5}$ fit ${ }^{6}$ quantity of syllables, and the sense variously drawn out from one verse into another, not in the jingling sound of like endings, a fault avoided by the ancients both in poetry and all good oratory. This neglect, then, of rhyme so little is to be taken for a de-fect-though it may seem so, perhaps, to vulgar ${ }^{7}$ readersthat it rather is to be esteemed ${ }^{8}$ an example set, the first in English, of ancient liberty recovered to heroic poem from the troublesome and modern bondage of rhyming.

[^149]
## BOOK I

## THE ARGUMENT

This first Book proposes first in brief the whole subject, man's disobedience, and the loss thereupon of Paradise wherein he was placed; then touches the prime cause of his fall, the Serpent, or rather Satan in the Serpent, who, revolting from God, and drawing to his side many legions of Angels, was by the command of God driven out of Heaven with all his crew into the great deep. Which action past over, the poem hastes into the midst of things, presenting Satan with his Angels now fallen into Hell, described here not in the center (for Heaven and Earth may be supposed as yet not made, certainly not yet accursed) but in a place of utter darkness, fitliest ${ }^{9}$ called Chaos. Here Satan with his Angels lying on the burning lake, thunder-struck and astonished, after a certain space ${ }^{10}$ recovers, as from confusion, calls up him who next in order and dignity lay by him.

They confer of ${ }^{11}$ their miserable fall. Satan awakens all his legions, who lay till then in the same manner confounded. They rise, their numbers, array of battle, their chief leaders named, according to the idols known afterwards in Canaan ${ }^{12}$ and the countries adjoining. To these Satan directs his speech, comforts them with hope yet of regaining Heaven, but tells them lastly of a new world and new kind of creature to be created, according to an ancient prophecy or

[^150]report in Heaven-for that Angels were, long before this visible Creation, was the opinion of many ancient Fathers. To find out the truth of this prophecy, and what to determine thereon, he refers to a full council.

What his associates thence attempt. Pandemonium, the palace of Satan, rises, suddenly built out of the deep. The infernal peers there sit in council.

Of man's first disobedience, and the fruit Of that forbidden tree whose mortal ${ }^{13}$ taste Brought Death into the world, and all our woe, With loss of Eden, till one greater Man ${ }^{14}$ Restore us and regain the blissful seat, Sing, Heavenly Muse, that on the secret top Of Oreb, ${ }^{15}$ or of Sinai, didst inspire That shepherd ${ }^{16}$ who first taught the chosen seed ${ }^{17}$ In the beginning how the heavens and earth Rose out of Chaos. Or if Sion hill ${ }^{18}$ Delight thee more, and Siloa's ${ }^{19}$ brook that flowed Fast by ${ }^{20}$ the oracle of God, ${ }^{21}$ I thence Invoke thy aid to my adventurous ${ }^{22}$ song That with no middle flight intends to soar Above th'Aonian mount, ${ }^{23}$ while it pursues Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme. And chiefly thou, O Spirit, ${ }^{24}$ that dost prefer Before ${ }^{25}$ all temples th'upright heart and pure, Instruct me, for Thou know'st, Thou from the first Wast present and, with mighty wings outspread, Dove-like sat'st brooding ${ }^{26}$ on the vast abyss, And mad'st it pregnant. What in me is dark ${ }^{27}$

[^151]Illumine, what is low raise and support, That, to the height of this great argument, I may assert Eternal Providence And justify the ways of God to men.

Say first-for Heav'n hides nothing from thy view,
Nor the deep tract of Hell-say first what cause Moved our grand ${ }^{28}$ parents, in that happy state Favored of Heav'n so highly, to fall off ${ }^{29}$ From their Creator and transgress His will For ${ }^{30}$ one restraint, lords of the world besides. Who first seduced them to that foul revolt? Th'infernal Serpent, he it was whose guile, Stirred up with envy and revenge, deceived The mother of mankind, what time his pride Had cast him out from Heav'n, with all his host Of rebel Angels, by whose aid, aspiring To set himself in glory above his peers, He trusted to have equalled the Most High, If he opposed and with ambitious aim Against the throne and monarchy of God Raised impious war in Heav'n and battle proud, With vain attempt. Him the Almighty Power Hurled headlong flaming from th'ethereal ${ }^{31}$ sky, With hideous ${ }^{32}$ ruin and combustion, ${ }^{33}$ down To bottomless perdition, ${ }^{34}$ there to dwell In adamantine ${ }^{35}$ chains and penal ${ }^{36}$ fire,

[^152]Who durst defy th' Omnipotent to arms. Nine times the space that measures day and night To mortal men, he, with his horrid ${ }^{37}$ crew, ${ }^{38}$ Lay vanquished, rolling in the fiery gulf, ${ }^{39}$ Confounded, ${ }^{40}$ though immortal. But his doom ${ }^{41}$ Reserved ${ }^{42}$ him to more wrath, for now the thought Both of lost happiness and lasting pain Torments him. Round he throws his baleful ${ }^{43}$ eyes, That witnessed ${ }^{44}$ huge affliction and dismay, Mixed with obdurate ${ }^{45}$ pride and steadfast hate. At once, as far as Angels ken, ${ }^{46}$ he views The dismal ${ }^{47}$ situation waste ${ }^{48}$ and wild. ${ }^{49}$ A dungeon horrible, on all sides round As one great furnace flamed, yet from those flames No light but rather darkness visible Served only to discover ${ }^{50}$ sights of woe, Regions of sorrow, doleful shades, where peace And rest can never dwell, hope never comes That comes to all, but torture without end Still urges, ${ }^{51}$ and a fiery deluge, fed

[^153]69 With ever-burning sulphur unconsumed. ${ }^{52}$ In utter darkness, and their portion ${ }^{53}$ set, As far removed from God and light of Heav'n As from the center thrice to th' utmost pole.

Oh how unlike the place from whence they fell! There the companions of his fall, o'erwhelmed With floods and whirlwinds of tempestuous fire, He soon discerns and, weltering ${ }^{54}$ by his side, One next himself in power, and next in crime, Long after known in Palestine, and named Beelzebub. ${ }^{55}$ To whom th'arch-enemy, And thence in Heav'n called Satan, with bold words
Breaking the horrid silence, thus began:
"If thou beest he -but O how fallen! how changed
From him who, in the happy ${ }^{56}$ realms of light Clothed with transcendent brightness, didst outshine
Myriads, ${ }^{57}$ though bright!-if he whom mutual league, ${ }^{58}$
United thoughts and counsels, equal hope And hazard in the glorious enterprise Joined with me once, now misery hath joined In equal ruin-into what pit thou seest From what height fall'n, so much the stronger proved

[^154]93 He with His thunder. And till then who knew
94 The force of those dire arms? Yet not for those,
95 Nor what the potent victor in His rage
96 Can else inflict, do I repent, or change
97 (Though changed in outward luster) that fixed mind
98 And high disdain from sense of injured merit
99 That with the Mightiest raised me to contend, IOO And to the fierce contentions ${ }^{59}$ brought along IOI Innumerable ${ }^{60}$ force of Spirits armed, 102 That durst dislike His reign and, me preferring,
IO3 His utmost power with adverse ${ }^{61}$ power opposed
IO4 In dubious ${ }^{62}$ battle on the plains of Heav'n, And shook His throne. What though the field be lost?
106 All is not lost-the unconquerable will, And study ${ }^{63}$ of revenge, immortal hate, And courage never to submit or yield: And what is else not to be overcome?
That glory never shall His wrath or might Extort from me. To bow and sue ${ }^{64}$ for grace ${ }^{65}$ With suppliant ${ }^{66}$ knee, and deify His power Who, from ${ }^{67}$ the terror ${ }^{68}$ of this arm, so late ${ }^{69}$ Doubted ${ }^{70}$ His empire: that were low indeed,

[^155]That were an ignominy and shame beneath This downfall, since, by fate, the strength of gods, And this empyreal ${ }^{71}$ substance, cannot fail;
Since, through experience of this great event, In arms not worse, in foresight ${ }^{72}$ much advanced, ${ }^{73}$ We may with more successful hope resolve To wage by force or guile eternal war, Irreconcilable to our grand foe, Who now triumphs, and in th' excess of joy Sole reigning holds the tyranny of Heav'n."

So spoke th' apostate Angel, though in pain, Vaunting ${ }^{74}$ aloud, but racked with deep despair. And him thus answered, soon, his bold compeer: ${ }^{75}$
"O Prince, O chief of many thronèd Powers ${ }^{76}$ That led th' embattled Seraphim ${ }^{77}$ to war Under thy conduct ${ }^{78}$ and, in dreadful deeds Fearless, endangered Heav'n's perpetual ${ }^{79}$ King, And put to proof ${ }^{80}$ His high supremacy, Whether upheld by strength, or chance, or fate: Too well I see and rue ${ }^{81}$ the dire event That, with sad overthrow and foul defeat, Hath lost us Heav'n, and all this mighty host In horrible destruction laid thus low, As far as gods and Heav'nly Essences ${ }^{82}$

[^156]139 Can perish-for the mind and spirit remains
140 Invincible, ${ }^{83}$ and vigor soon returns,
14 I Though all our glory extinct, and happy state
142 Here swallowed up in endless misery.
I43 But what if He our conqueror (whom I now
144 Of force ${ }^{84}$ believe almighty, since no less
I45 Than such could have o'erpowered such force as ours)
Have left us this our spirit and strength entire, ${ }^{85}$ Strongly to suffer ${ }^{86}$ and support ${ }^{87}$ our pains, That we may so suffice ${ }^{88}$ His vengeful ire, Or do Him mightier service as His thralls ${ }^{89}$ By right of war, whate'er His business be, Here in the heart of Hell to work in fire, Or do His errands in the gloomy deep? What can it then avail, though yet we feel Strength undiminished, or eternal being, To undergo eternal punishment?" Whereto with speedy words th' arch-fiend replied:
"Fall'n Cherub, to be weak is miserable, Doing or suffering. But of this be sureTo do aught ${ }^{90}$ good never will be our task, But ever to do ill our sole delight, As being the contrary to His high will Whom we resist. If then His providence Out of our evil seek to bring forth good, Our labor must be to pervert that end

[^157]165 And out of good still ${ }^{91}$ to find means of evil, I66 Which oft-times may succeed so as, perhaps, 167 Shall grieve Him, if I fail not, and disturb ${ }^{92}$ 168 His inmost counsels ${ }^{93}$ from their destined ${ }^{94}$ aim. His ministers of vengeance and pursuit Back to the gates of Heav'n. The sulphurous hail, Shot after us in storm ${ }^{95}$ o'erblown, hath laid ${ }^{96}$ The fiery surge ${ }^{97}$ that from the precipice Of Heav'n received us falling, and the thunder, Winged with red lightning and impetuous rage, Perhaps hath spent his shafts, and ceases now To bellow through the vast and boundless deep. Let us not slip ${ }^{98}$ th' occasion, whether scorn Or satiate fury yield it from our foe.
"Seest thou yon dreary plain, forlorn and wild, The seat of desolation, void of light, Save what the glimmering of these livid ${ }^{100}$ flames Casts pale and dreadful? Thither let us tend ${ }^{101}$ From off the tossing of these fiery waves, There rest, if any rest can harbor ${ }^{102}$ there, And, re-assembling our afflicted ${ }^{103}$ Powers,

[^158]187 Consult how we may henceforth most offend ${ }^{104}$
188 Our enemy, our own loss how repair,
189 How overcome this dire calamity,
190 What reinforcement we may gain from hope,
191 If not, what resolution from despair."
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## Thus Satan, talking to his nearest mate, ${ }^{105}$

 With head uplift above the wave, and eyes That sparkling blazed, his other parts besides Prone on the flood, ${ }^{106}$ extended long and large, Lay floating many a rood, ${ }^{107}$ in bulk as huge As whom the fables name of monstrous size, Titanian ${ }^{108}$ or earth-born, ${ }^{109}$ that warred on Jove, Briareos or Typhon, whom the den By ancient Tarsus ${ }^{110}$ held, ${ }^{111}$ or that sea-beast Leviathan, ${ }^{112}$ which God of all His works Created hugest that swim th' ocean-stream. Him, haply ${ }^{113}$ slumbering on the Norway foam, ${ }^{114}$ The pilot of some small night-foundered ${ }^{15}$ skiff, Deeming ${ }^{116}$ some island, oft, as seamen tell, With fixed anchor in his scaly rind, ${ }^{117}$[^159]207 Moors by his side under the lee, ${ }^{118}$ while night
208 Invests ${ }^{119}$ the sea, and wishèd morn delays.
So stretched out huge in length the arch-fiend lay,
Chained on the burning lake, nor ever thence Had risen or heaved ${ }^{120}$ his head, but that the will And high permission of all-ruling Heav'n Left him at large to his own dark designs, That with reiterated crimes he might Heap on himself damnation, while he sought Evil to others, and enraged might see How all his malice served but to bring forth Infinite goodness, grace, and mercy, shown On man by him seduced, but on himself Treble confusion, ${ }^{121}$ wrath, and vengeance poured. Forthwith ${ }^{122}$ upright he rears from off the pool His mighty stature. On each hand the flames Driv'n backward slope their pointing spires and, rolled
In billows, leave in th' midst a horrid vale. Then with expanded ${ }^{123}$ wings he steers his flight Aloft, incumbent ${ }^{124}$ on the dusky air, That felt unusual weight, till on dry land He lights ${ }^{125}$ - if it were land that ever burned With solid, as the lake with liquid fire, And such ${ }^{126}$ appeared in hue ${ }^{127}$ as when the force Of subterranean wind transports a hill

[^160]232 Torn from Pelorus, ${ }^{128}$ or the shattered side
233 Of thundering Etna, whose combustible
234 And fuellèd entrails thence conceiving fire
235 Sublimed ${ }^{129}$ with mineral fury, aid the winds
236 And leave a singèd bottom ${ }^{130}$ all involved ${ }^{131}$
237 With stench and smoke. Such resting found the sole
238 Of unblest feet. Him followed his next mate,
239 Both glorying to have scaped the Stygian ${ }^{132}$ flood ${ }^{133}$
240 As ${ }^{134}$ gods, and by their own recovered strength,
241 Not by the sufferance ${ }^{135}$ of supernal ${ }^{136}$ power.
"Is this the region, this the soil, the clime," Said then the lost Archangel, "this the seat ${ }^{137}$
244 That we must change for Heav'n? -this mournful gloom For that celestial light? Be it so, since He
246 Who now is sov'reign can dispose ${ }^{138}$ and bid ${ }^{139}$
247 What shall be right. Farthest from Him is best
248 Whom reason hath equalled, force hath made supreme
249 Above His equals. Farewell, happy fields, 250 Where joy forever dwells! Hail, horrors! hail,

[^161]Infernal world! and thou, profoundest ${ }^{140} \mathrm{Hell}$,
Receive thy new possessor-one who brings
A mind not to be changed by place or time.
The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a Heav'n of Hell, a Hell of Heav'n.
What matter where, if I be still the same,
And what I should be, all but ${ }^{141}$ less than He
Whom thunder hath made greater? Here at least
We shall be free. Th'Almighty hath not built
Here for His envy, will not drive us hence.
Here we may reign secure and, in my choice,
To reign is worth ambition, though in Hell:
Better to reign in Hell than serve in Heav'n!
"But wherefore let we then our faithful friends,
Th'associates and co-partners of our loss,
Lie thus astonished ${ }^{142}$ on th' oblivious ${ }^{143}$ pool,
And call them not to share with us their part
In this unhappy mansion, ${ }^{144}$ or once more
With rallied arms to try what may be yet
Regained in Heav'n, or what more lost in Hell?"
So Satan spoke; and him Beelzebub
Thus answered: "Leader of those armies bright
Which, but th' Omnipotent, none could have
foiled! ${ }^{145}$
If once they hear that voice, their liveliest
pledge ${ }^{146}$
Of hope in fears and dangers-heard so oft
In worst extremes, and on the perilous edge

[^162]277 Of battle, when it raged, in all assaults
278 Their surest signal-they will soon resume
279 New courage and revive, though now they lie
280 Grovelling and prostrate on yon lake of fire,
281 As we erewhile, astounded ${ }^{147}$ and amazed. ${ }^{148}$
282 No wonder, fall'n such a pernicious ${ }^{149}$ height!"
283 He scarce had ceased when the superior fiend
284 Was moving toward the shore, his ponderous shield, Ethereal ${ }^{150}$ temper, ${ }^{151}$ massy, large, and round,
286 Behind him cast. The broad circumference
287 Hung on his shoulders like the moon, whose orb
288 Through optic glass the Tuscan ${ }^{152}$ artist ${ }^{153}$ views
289 At evening, from the top of Fesolé,
290 Or in Valdarno, to descry ${ }^{154}$ new lands,
291 Rivers, or mountains in her spotty ${ }^{155}$ globe.
292 His spear - to equal which the tallest pine
293 Hewn on Norwegian hills to be the mast
294 Of some great ammiral, ${ }^{156}$ were but a wand- ${ }^{157}$
295 He walked with, to support uneasy ${ }^{158}$ steps
296 Over the burning marl, ${ }^{159}$ not like those steps
297 On Heaven's azure. And the torrid clime

[^163]298 Smote ${ }^{160}$ on him sore besides, vaulted ${ }^{161}$ with fire. Nathless ${ }^{162}$ he so endured, till on the beach Of that inflamèd ${ }^{163}$ sea he stood, and called His legions, Angel forms, who lay entranced ${ }^{164}$ Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks In Vallombrosa, ${ }^{165}$ where th' Etrurian ${ }^{166}$ shades, High over-arched, embow'r ${ }^{167}$-or scattered sedge ${ }^{168}$ Afloat, when with fierce winds Orion armed ${ }^{169}$ Hath vexed ${ }^{170}$ the Red-Sea coast, whose waves o'erthrew Busiris ${ }^{171}$ and his Memphian ${ }^{172}$ chivalry, ${ }^{173}$ While with perfidious ${ }^{174}$ hatred they pursued The sojourners ${ }^{175}$ of Goshen, ${ }^{176}$ who beheld From the safe shore their floating carcases And broken chariot-wheels. So thick bestrewn, Abject ${ }^{177}$ and lost, lay these, covering the flood,

[^164]Under amazement ${ }^{178}$ of their hideous ${ }^{179}$ change.He called so loud that all the hollow deepOf Hell resounded: "Princes, Potentates, ${ }^{180}$Warriors, the Flow'r of Heav'n-once yours, now lost, If such astonishment ${ }^{181}$ as this can seize Eternal Spirits! Or have ye chosen this place After the toil of battle to repose Your wearied virtue, ${ }^{182}$ for the ease you find To slumber here, as in the vales of Heav'n? Or in this abject posture have ye sworn To adore the conqueror, who now beholds Cherub and Seraph rolling in the flood With scattered arms and ensigns, ${ }^{183}$ till anon ${ }^{184}$ His swift pursuers from Heav'n-gates discern Th'advantage, and descending, tread us down Thus drooping, or with linkèd thunderbolts Transfix ${ }^{185}$ us to the bottom of this gulf? ${ }^{186}$ Awake, arise, or be for ever fall'n!"

They heard, and were abashed, and up they sprung Upon the wing, ${ }^{187}$ as when men wont ${ }^{188}$ to watch On duty, sleeping found by whom they dread, Rouse and bestir themselves ere well awake. Nor did they not perceive the evil plight In which they were, or the fierce pains not feel,

[^165]Yet to their general's voice they soon obeyedInnumerable. As when the potent rodOf Amram's son, ${ }^{189}$ in Egypt's evil day,Waved round the coast, up-called a pitchy ${ }^{190}$ cloudOf locusts, warping ${ }^{191}$ on the eastern wind,That o'er the realm of impious Pharaoh hungLike night, and darkened all the land of Nile-So numberless were those bad Angels seenHovering on wing under the cope ${ }^{192}$ of Hell'Twixt upper, nether, and surrounding fires,Till, as a signal giv'n, th'uplifted spearOf their great sultan waving to directTheir course, in even balance down they light ${ }^{193}$On the firm ${ }^{194}$ brimstone, ${ }^{195}$ and fill all the plain:A multitude like which the populous North ${ }^{196}$Poured never from her frozen loins to passRhine or the Danau, ${ }^{197}$ when her barbarous sonsCame like a deluge on the South and spreadBeneath ${ }^{198}$ Gibraltar to the Libyan sands.

Forthwith, ${ }^{199}$ from every squadron and each band
The heads and leaders thither haste, where stood Their great commander-godlike shapes, and forms

[^166]Excelling ${ }^{200}$ human; princely DignitiesAnd Powers that erst ${ }^{201}$ in Heav'n sat on thrones,Though of their names in Heav'nly records nowBe no memorial, blotted out and razed,By their rebellion, from the Books of Life. ${ }^{202}$Nor had they yet among the sons of EveGot them new names, till wand'ring o'er the earth(Through God's high sufferance) ${ }^{203}$ for the trial ${ }^{204}$of man,
By falsities and lies the greatest part
Of mankind they corrupted to forsakeGod their Creator, and th'invisibleGlory of Him that made them to transformOft to the image of a brute, adornedWith gay ${ }^{205}$ religions full of pomp and gold,And devils to adore for deities.Then were they known to men by various names,And various idols through the heathen world.Say, Muse, their names then known, who first,who last,
Roused from their slumber on that fiery couch, ${ }^{206}$ At their great emperor's call, as next in worth Came singly where he stood on the bare strand, ${ }^{207}$ While the promiscuous ${ }^{208}$ crowd stood yet aloof? ${ }^{209}$ The chief ${ }^{210}$ were those who, from the pit of Hell
${ }^{200}$ surpassing
${ }^{201}$ at first, originally
${ }^{202}$ God's record of the righteous
203 toleration, consent
204 testing
${ }^{205}$ showy
206 bed
${ }^{207}$ shore
208 of mixed and disorderly composition
209 at a distance
${ }^{210}$ most, the bulk
Roaming to seek their prey on Earth, durst fix ${ }^{211}$ Their seats, long after, next the seat of God, Their altars by His altar, gods adored Among the nations round, and durst abide ${ }^{212}$ Jehovah thundering out of Sion, throned Between the Cherubim, yea, often placed Within His sanctuary itself their shrines-Abominations!-and with cursèd things His holy rites and solemn feasts profaned, ${ }^{213}$ And with their darkness durst affront ${ }^{214}$ His light. First, Moloch, horrid king, besmeared with blood Of human sacrifice, and parents'tears, Though, for the noise of drums and timbrels ${ }^{215}$ loud,
Their children's cries unheard that passed through fire
To his grim ${ }^{216}$ idol. Him the Ammonite ${ }^{217}$ Worshipped in Rabba ${ }^{218}$ and her wat'ry plain, In Argob ${ }^{219}$ and in Basan, ${ }^{220}$ to the stream Of utmost Arnon. ${ }^{221}$ Nor content with such Audacious ${ }^{222}$ neighborhood, the wisest heart Of Solomon he led by fraud to build
${ }^{211}$ place
${ }^{212}$ to face (defiantly)? await?
${ }^{213}$ desecrated, violated
${ }^{214}$ to insult, defy
${ }^{215}$ percussion instrument, tambourinelike
${ }^{216}$ savage, cruel, fierce, harsh
${ }^{217}$ a Semitic people who lived in Jordan; they were related to the Israelites but often at war with them
${ }^{218}$ now Amman
${ }^{219}$ in Bashan region; included in the sixth province of Solomon's kingdom
${ }^{220}$ modern Bashan
${ }^{221}$ river flowing into the Dead Sea
${ }^{222}$ shameless, daring

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His ${ }^{233}$ temple right against the temple of God On that opprobrious ${ }^{224}$ hill, and made his grove The pleasant valley of Hinnom, ${ }^{225}$ Tophet ${ }^{226}$ thence And black Gehenna ${ }^{227}$ called, the type ${ }^{228}$ of Hell.

Next Chemos, ${ }^{229}$ th' obscene ${ }^{230}$ dread ${ }^{231}$ of Moab's'232 sons, From Aroar ${ }^{233}$ to Nebo ${ }^{234}$ and the wild Of southmost Abarim, ${ }^{235}$ in Hesebon ${ }^{236}$ And Horonaim, ${ }^{237}$ Seon ' ${ }^{238}$ realm, beyond The flow'ry dale of Sibma ${ }^{239}$ clad with vines, And Eléalée ${ }^{240}$ to th' asphaltic pool. ${ }^{241}$ Peor ${ }^{242}$ his other name, when he enticed Israel in Sittim, ${ }^{243}$ on their march from Nile, ${ }^{244}$

[^167]414 To do him wanton ${ }^{245}$ rites, which cost them woe.
415 Yet thence his lustful orgies he enlarged
416 Ev'n to that hill of scandal, ${ }^{246}$ by the grove
417 Of Moloch homicide, lust hard by ${ }^{247}$ hate,
418 Till good Josiah ${ }^{248}$ drove them thence to Hell. With these came they who, from the bord'ring flood
Of old Euphrates ${ }^{249}$ to the brook ${ }^{250}$ that parts Egypt from Syrian ground, had general names Of Baalim ${ }^{251}$ and Ashtaroth ${ }^{252}$-those male, These feminine. For Spirits, when they please, Can either sex assume, or both, so soft And uncompounded ${ }^{253}$ is their essence pure, Not tied or manacled with joint or limb, Nor founded ${ }^{254}$ on the brittle strength of bones, Like cumbrous ${ }^{255}$ flesh, but in what shape they choose,
Dilated ${ }^{256}$ or condensed, bright or obscure,
Can execute their airy purposes And works of love or enmity ${ }^{257}$ fulfil.
For those the race of Israel oft forsook Their Living Strength, and unfrequented ${ }^{258}$ left

[^168]434

His righteous altar, bowing lowly down To bestial gods, for which their heads as low Bowed down in battle, sunk before the spear Of despicable ${ }^{259}$ foes.

With these in troop
Came Astoreth, ${ }^{260}$ whom the Phoenicians called Astarté, queen of heaven, with crescent horns, To whose bright image nightly by the moon Sidonian ${ }^{261}$ virgins paid their vows and songs; In Sion ${ }^{262}$ also not unsung, where stood Her temple on th' offensive ${ }^{263}$ mountain, built By that uxorious ${ }^{264}$ king ${ }^{265}$ whose heart, though large,
Beguiled by fair idolatresses, fell To idols foul.

Thammuz ${ }^{266}$ came next behind, Whose annual wound in Lebanon allured The Syrian damsels to lament his fate In amorous ditties all a summer's day, While smooth Adonis ${ }^{267}$ from his native rock Ran purple to the sea, supposed with blood Of Thammuz yearly wounded. The love-tale Infected Sion's daughters with like heat, Whose wanton passions in the sacred porch ${ }^{268}$

[^169]
## Next came one

458 Who mourned in earnest, when the captive ark ${ }^{271}$
459 Maimed his brute image, head and hands lopped off

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$$ In his own temple, ${ }^{272}$ on the grunsel-edge, ${ }^{273}$ Where he fell flat and shamed his worshippers: Dagon his name, sea-monster, upward man And downward fish, yet ${ }^{274}$ had his temple high Reared in Azotus, ${ }^{275}$ dreaded through the coast Of Palestine, in Gath ${ }^{276}$ and Ascalon, ${ }^{277}$ And Accaron ${ }^{278}$ and Gaza s $^{279}$ frontier bounds. Him followed Rimmon, ${ }^{280}$ whose delightful seat Was fair Damascus, on the fertile banks Of Abbana ${ }^{281}$ and Pharphar, ${ }^{282}$ lucid ${ }^{283}$ streams. ${ }^{284}$

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He also against the house of God was bold.A leper ${ }^{285}$ once he lost, and gained a king-Ahaz, ${ }^{286}$ his ${ }^{287}$ sottish ${ }^{288}$ conqueror, whom he drew ${ }^{289}$ God's altar to disparage and displace For one of Syrian mode, whereon to burn His odious offerings, and adore the gods Whom he ${ }^{290}$ had vanquished.

After these appeared
A crew who, under names of old renownOsiris, Isis, Orus, and their train- ${ }^{291}$ With monstrous shapes and sorceries abused ${ }^{292}$ Fanatic Egypt and her priests to seek Their wand'ring gods disguised in brutish forms Rather than human. Nor did Israel scape Th'infection, when their borrowed gold composed ${ }^{293}$ The calf ${ }^{294}$ in Oreb, ${ }^{295}$ and the rebel king ${ }^{296}$ Doubled that sin in Bethe ${ }^{297}$ and in Dan, ${ }^{298}$

[^171] Jehovah, who in one night, when he ${ }^{300}$ passed From Egypt marching, equalled ${ }^{301}$ with one stroke ${ }^{302}$
Both her first-born and all her bleating gods. Belial ${ }^{303}$ came last, than whom a Spirit more lewd
Fell not from Heaven, or more gross ${ }^{304}$ to love Vice for itself. To him no temple stood Or altar smoked, yet who more oft than he In temples and at altars, when the priest Turns atheist, as did Eli's sons, who filled With lust and violence the house of God? ${ }^{305}$ In courts and palaces he also reigns, And in luxurious ${ }^{306}$ cities, where the noise Of riot ${ }^{307}$ ascends above their loftiest tow'rs, And injury ${ }^{308}$ and outrage. ${ }^{309}$ And when night Darkens the streets, then wander forth the sons Of Belial, ${ }^{310}$ flown ${ }^{311}$ with insolence and wine.

[^172]503 Witness the streets of Sodom, ${ }^{312}$ and that night
504 In Gibeah, ${ }^{313}$ when the hospitable door
sos Exposed ${ }^{314}$ a matron, ${ }^{315}$ to avoid worse rape. ${ }^{316}$
506 These were the prime ${ }^{317}$ in order and in might.
507 The rest were long to tell, though far ${ }^{318}$ renowned, ${ }^{319}$
Th'Ionian gods-of Javan's issue ${ }^{320}$ held Gods, yet confessed ${ }^{321}$ later than Heav'n and Earth,

5 II With his enormous brood, and birthright seized
512 By younger Saturn. He ${ }^{323}$ from mightier Jove, His own and Rhea's ${ }^{324}$ son, like measure ${ }^{325}$ found:
514 So Jove usurping reigned. These first in Crete
515 And Ida ${ }^{326}$ known, thence on the snowy top
sI6 Of cold Olympus ${ }^{37}$ ruled the middle air, ${ }^{328}$

[^173]517 Their highest heav'n, or ${ }^{329}$ on the Delphian cliff, ${ }^{330}$
${ }_{518}$ Or in Dodona, ${ }^{331}$ and through all the bounds ${ }^{332}$
s19 Of Doric land, ${ }^{333}$ or who with Saturn old
520 Fled over Adria ${ }^{334}$ to th' Hesperian ${ }^{335}$ fields

529 Semblance ${ }^{34}$ of worth, not substance, gently raised

$$
530
$$ All these and more came flocking, but with looks Downcast and damp, ${ }^{337}$ yet such wherein appeared Obscure ${ }^{338}$ some glimpse of joy to have found their chieff ${ }^{339}$

Not in despair, to have found themselves not lost In loss itself, which on his countenance cast Like ${ }^{340}$ doubtful ${ }^{341}$ hue. ${ }^{342}$ But he, his wonted ${ }^{343}$ pride Soon recollecting, with high words that bore Their fainting courage and dispelled their fears, Then straight ${ }^{345}$ commands that, at the warlike sound

[^174]532 Of trumpets loud, and clarions, ${ }^{346}$ be upreared ${ }^{347}$
533 His mighty standard. ${ }^{348}$ That proud honor claimed Azazel ${ }^{349}$ as his right, a Cherub tall, Who forthwith from the glittering staff ${ }^{350}$ unfurled Th'imperial ensign, which, full high advanced, ${ }^{351}$ Shone like a meteor streaming to the wind, With gems and golden luster rich emblazed, Seraphic arms and trophies, all the while Sonorous metal blowing martial sounds. At which the universal host up-sent A shout that tore Hell's concave, ${ }^{352}$ and beyond Frighted the reign ${ }^{353}$ of Chaos and old Night. All in a moment through the gloom were seen Ten thousand banners rise into the air, With orient ${ }^{354}$ colors waving. With them rose A forest huge of spears, and thronging helms ${ }^{355}$ Appeared, and serried ${ }^{356}$ shields in thick array Of depth immeasurable. Anon ${ }^{357}$ they move In perfect phalanx $x^{388}$ to the Dorian mood ${ }^{359}$ Of flutes and soft recorders ${ }^{360}$ - such as raised To height of noblest temper ${ }^{361}$ heroes old

[^175]553
Arming to battle, and instead of rage
Deliberate valour breathed, firm, and unmoved
With dread of death to flight or foul retreat,
Nor wanting ${ }^{362}$ power to mitigate ${ }^{363}$ and suage ${ }^{364}$
With solemn touches troubled thoughts, and chase
Anguish and doubt and fear and sorrow and pain
From mortal or immortal minds. Thus they,
Breathing united force with fixèd thought,
Moved on in silence to soft pipes that charmed
Their painful steps o'er the burnt soil.
And now
Advanced in view they stand-a horrid ${ }^{365}$ front ${ }^{366}$
Of dreadful length ${ }^{367}$ and dazzling arms, ${ }^{368}$ in
guise ${ }^{369}$
Of warriors old, with ordered ${ }^{370}$ spear and shield,
Awaiting what command their mighty chief
Had to impose. ${ }^{371}$ He through the armèd files ${ }^{372}$
Darts his experienced eye, and soon traverse ${ }^{373}$
The whole battalion views--their order due, ${ }^{374}$
Their visages and stature as of gods.
Their number last he sums. ${ }^{375}$ And now his heart

[^176]572
Distends ${ }^{376}$ with pride and hard'ning in his strengthGlories, for never since created manMet such embodied ${ }^{377}$ force as, named ${ }^{378}$ withthese,
Could merit ${ }^{379}$ more than ${ }^{380}$ that small infantry
Warred on by cranes ${ }^{381}$-though all the giantbroodOf Phlegra ${ }^{382}$ with th' heroic race were joinedThat fought at Thebes ${ }^{383}$ and Ilium, ${ }^{384}$ on each sideMixed with auxiliar ${ }^{385}$ gods, and what resounds ${ }^{386}$In fable or romance of Uther's son, ${ }^{387}$Begirt with ${ }^{388}$ British and Armoric ${ }^{389}$ knights,And all who since, baptized or infidel,Jousted ${ }^{390}$ in Aspramont, ${ }^{391}$ or Montalban, ${ }^{392}$Damasco, ${ }^{393}$ or Marocco, ${ }^{394}$ or Trebisond, ${ }^{395}$
${ }^{376}$ swells, expands
${ }^{377}$ (1) actual, concrete, (2) joined in one group/body
${ }^{378}$ mentioned (for purposes of comparison)
${ }^{379}$ be entitled to, be deserving of
${ }^{380}$ i.e., any more than
${ }^{381}$ pygmies: the battle is in Homer's Iliad, III:1-5; Milton returns to it in lines 780-81, below
${ }^{382}$ in Chalcidice, where the giants warred with the gods
${ }^{383}$ part of the Oedipus story: see Aeschylus, The Seven Against Thebes
${ }^{384}$ Troy
${ }^{385}$ auxiliary
${ }^{386}$ echoes, rings
${ }^{387}$ King Arthur
${ }^{388}$ surrounded by
${ }^{389}$ of Brittany
${ }^{390}$ knightly combat (pronounced "justed")
${ }^{391}$ castle near Nice, where Charlemagne fought
${ }^{392}$ Rinaldo's castle: see Ariosto, Orlando Furioso
${ }^{393}$ Damascus, where Moslem and Christian knights jousted, in Orlando Furioso
${ }^{394}$ Morocco (city): see footnote 396, below
${ }^{395}$ on the southern coast of the Black Sea

585 Or whom Biserta ${ }^{396}$ sent from Afric shore 586 When Charlemain with all his peerage fell
587 By Fontarabbia. ${ }^{397}$ Thus far these, beyond 588 Compare of ${ }^{398}$ mortal prowess, yet observedTheir dread ${ }^{339}$ commander. He, above the restIn shape and gesture proudly eminent,Stood like a tow'r. His form had yet not lostAll her original brightness, nor appearedLess than Archangel ruined, and th'excessOf glory obscured, as when the sun new-ris'nLooks through the horizontal misty airShorn of his beams, or from behind the moon,In dim eclipse, disastrous ${ }^{400}$ twilight sheds ${ }^{401}$On half the nations, and with fear of changePerplexes ${ }^{402}$ monarchs. Darkened so, yet shoneAbove them all th'Archangel, but his faceDeep scars of thunder had intrenched, ${ }^{403}$ and careSat on his faded cheek, but under browsOf dauntless courage, and considerate ${ }^{404}$ prideWaiting revenge. Cruel his eye, but cast ${ }^{405}$Signs of remorse and passion, to beholdThe fellows ${ }^{406}$ of his crime, the followers rather (Far other once beheld in bliss), condemned For ever now to have their lot ${ }^{407}$ in pain.

[^177]609 Millions of Spirits for his fault amerced ${ }^{408}$
610 Of heav'n, and from eternal splendors flung
61I For his revolt, yet faithful how they stood,
612 Their glory withered-as when Heaven's fire
613 Hath scathed ${ }^{409}$ the forest oaks or mountain pines,
614 With singèd top their stately ${ }^{410}$ growth, though bare,
615 Stands on the blasted ${ }^{411}$ heath. He now prepared
616 To speak, whereat their doubled ranks they bend
617 From wing to wing, and half enclose him round
618 With all his peers. Attention held them mute.
619 Thrice he assayed, ${ }^{412}$ and thrice, in spite of ${ }^{413}$ scorn,
Tears, such as Angels weep, burst forth. At last Words interwove with sighs found out their way:
"O myriads of immortal Spirits! O Powers Matchless, but ${ }^{414}$ with th 'Almighty! And that strife Was not inglorious, though th'event ${ }^{415}$ was dire, ${ }^{416}$ As this place testifies, and this dire change, Hateful to utter. But what power of mind, Foreseeing or presaging, ${ }^{47}$ from the depth Of knowledge past or present, could have feared How such united force of gods, how such As stood like these, could ever know repulse? ${ }^{2418}$ For who can yet believe, though after loss,

[^178]632 That all these puissant ${ }^{419}$ legions, ${ }^{420}$ whose exile
633 Hath emptied Heav'n, shall fail to re-ascend,
634 Self-raised, and repossess their native seat?
635 For me, be witness all the host of Heav'n,
636 If counsels ${ }^{421}$ different, or danger shunned
637 By me, have lost our hopes. But He who reigns
638 Monarch in Heav'n till then as one secure Sat on His throne, upheld by old repute, Consent or custom, and His regal state Put forth at full, ${ }^{422}$ but still His strength concealed-
Which tempted our attempt, and wrought ${ }^{423}$ our fall.
Henceforth His might ${ }^{424}$ we know, and know our own,
644 So as not either to provoke, or dread
645 New war provoked. Our better part ${ }^{425}$ remains
646 To work in close ${ }^{426}$ design, ${ }^{427}$ by fraud or guile,
647 What force effected ${ }^{428}$ not, that He no less
648 At length from us may find: ${ }^{429}$ who overcomes
650 Space may produce new worlds-whereof so rife ${ }^{430}$
651 There went a fame ${ }^{431}$ in Heav'n that He ere long
${ }^{419}$ powerful
${ }^{420}$ armies
${ }^{421}$ judgment, opinion, direction
${ }^{422}$ at full $=$ completely
${ }^{423}$ worked
424 "His strength"
${ }^{425}$ act, business
${ }^{426}$ secret, confidential
${ }^{427}$ plan, scheme
${ }^{428}$ brought about, accomplished
${ }^{429}$ discover
${ }^{430}$ common, prevalent
${ }^{431}$ rumor

652 Intended to create, and therein plant
653 A generation whom His choice ${ }^{432}$ regard ${ }^{433}$
654 Should favor equal to the sons of Heav'n.
655 Thither, if but to pry, shall be perhaps
656 Our first eruption ${ }^{434}$--thither, or elsewhere,
657 For this infernal pit shall never hold
658 Celestial Spirits in bondage, nor th' abyss
659 Long under darkness cover. ${ }^{435}$
"But these thoughts
Full counsel must mature. Peace is despaired, For who can think submission? War, then, war Open or understood, must be resolved."

He spoke and, to confirm his words, outflew Millions of flaming swords, drawn from the thighs ${ }^{436}$
Of mighty Cherubim: the sudden blaze Far round illumined Hell. Highly ${ }^{437}$ they raged Against the Highest, and fierce with graspèd ${ }^{438}$ arms
Clashed on their sounding ${ }^{439}$ shields the din of war,
669 Hurling defiance toward the vault of Heav'n.
670 There stood a hill not far, whose grisly ${ }^{440}$ top
67 I Belched fire and rolling smoke; the rest entire ${ }^{441}$
672 Shone with a glossy scurf ${ }^{422}$-undoubted sign

[^179]That in his womb was hid metallic ore, The work of sulphur. ${ }^{443}$ Thither, winged with speed, A numerous brigade hastened: as when bands Of pioneers, ${ }^{444}$ with spade and pickaxe armed, Forerun ${ }^{455}$ the royal camp, to trench ${ }^{446}$ a field Or cast ${ }^{447}$ a rampart. ${ }^{448}$ Mammon led them onMammon, the least erected ${ }^{449}$ Spirit that fell From Heav'n, for even in Heav'n his looks and thoughts
Were always downward bent, admiring more The riches of Heav'n's pavement, trodden gold, Than aught divine or holy else ${ }^{450}$ enjoyed In vision beatific. ${ }^{451}$ By him first Men also, and by his suggestion taught, Ransacked the center, ${ }^{452}$ and with impious hands Rifled ${ }^{453}$ the bowels of their mother earth For treasures better hid. Soon had his crew Opened into the hill a spacious wound, And digged out ribs ${ }^{454}$ of gold. Let none admire ${ }^{455}$ That riches grow in Hell: that soil may best
692 Deserve the precious bane. ${ }^{456}$ And here let those

[^180]693 Who boast in ${ }^{457}$ mortal things, and wond'ring tell
694 Of Babel, and the works of Memphian ${ }^{458}$ kings,
695 Learn how their greatest monuments of fame
696 And strength, and art, are easily outdone
697 By Spirits reprobate, ${ }^{459}$ and in an hour
698 What in an age they, ${ }^{460}$ with incessant toil
699 And hands innumerable, scarce perform.
700 Nigh ${ }^{461}$ on the plain, in many cells ${ }^{462}$ prepared,
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710 That underneath had veins of liquid fire Sluiced ${ }^{463}$ from the lake, a second multitude With wondrous art ${ }^{464}$ founded ${ }^{465}$ the massy ${ }^{466}$ ore, Severing ${ }^{467}$ each kind, and scummed ${ }^{468}$ the bulliondross. ${ }^{469}$
A third as soon ${ }^{470}$ had formed within the ground A various ${ }^{471}$ mould, and from the boiling cells By strange ${ }^{472}$ conveyance filled each hollow nook, As in an organ, from one blast of wind, To many a row of pipes the sound-board breathes. Anon ${ }^{473}$ out of the earth a fabric ${ }^{474}$ huge

[^181]7II Rose like an exhalation with the sound 712 Of dulcet ${ }^{475}$ symphonies ${ }^{476}$ and voices sweetBuilt like a temple, where pilasters ${ }^{477}$ round
714 Were set, and Doric ${ }^{48}$ pillars overlaid
715 With golden architrave, ${ }^{479}$ nor did there want ${ }^{480}$
716 Cornice ${ }^{481}$ or frieze, ${ }^{482}$ with bossy sculptures ${ }^{483}$ grav'n.
717 The roof was fretted ${ }^{484}$ gold. Not Babylon
718 Nor great Alcairo ${ }^{485}$ such magnificence

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726 Equaled in all their glories, to enshrine Belus or Serapis ${ }^{486}$ their gods, or seat ${ }^{487}$ Their kings, when Egypt with Assyria strove In wealth and luxury. Th' ascending pile ${ }^{488}$ Stood fixed ${ }^{489}$ her stately height, and straight the doors,
Opening their brazen ${ }^{400}$ folds, discover, ${ }^{491}$ wide Within, her ample spaces o'er the smooth And level pavement. From the archèd roof,

[^182]727 Pendant ${ }^{492}$ by subtle ${ }^{493}$ magic, many a row
728 Of starry lamps and blazing cressets, ${ }^{494}$ fed
729 With naphtha and asphaltus, yielded light As from a sky. The hasty ${ }^{495}$ multitude Admiring entered, and the work some praise, And some the architect. His hand was known In Heav'n by many a tow'red structure high, Where sceptered Angels held their residence And sat as Princes, whom the supreme King Exalted to such power, and gave to rule, Each in his hierarchy, the Orders bright. Nor was his name unheard or unadored In ancient Greece. And in Ausonian ${ }^{466}$ land Men called him Mulciber, ${ }^{47}$ and how he fell From Heav'n they fabled, ${ }^{498}$ thrown by angry Jove Sheer ${ }^{499}$ o'er the crystal battlements. ${ }^{500}$ From morn To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve, A summer's day, and with the setting sun Dropt from the zenith ${ }^{501}$ like a falling star, On Lemnos, th'Aegean isle. Thus they relate, ${ }^{502}$ Erring, for he with this rebellious rout ${ }^{503}$ Fell long before, nor aught availed him now To have built in Heav'n high tow'rs, nor did he scape

[^183]750 By all his engines, ${ }^{504}$ but was headlong sent, 751 With his industrious ${ }^{505}$ crew, to build in Hell. Of sov'reign power, with awful ${ }^{506}$ ceremony And trumpet's sound throughout the host ${ }^{507}$ proclaim A solemn council forthwith to be held At Pandemonium, the high capital Of Satan and his peers. ${ }^{508}$ Their summons called From every band and squarèd ${ }^{509}$ regiment By place ${ }^{510}$ or choice the worthiest. They anon ${ }^{511}$ With hundreds and with thousands trooping came Attended. ${ }^{512}$ All access ${ }^{513}$ was thronged, the gates And porches wide, but chief the spacious hall (Though like a covered field, where champions bold
Wont ${ }^{514}$ ride in armed, and at the Soldan's ${ }^{515}$ chair Defied the best of Paynim ${ }^{516}$ chivalry To mortal combat, or career ${ }^{517}$ with lance), Thick swarmed, both on the ground and in the air, Brushed with the hiss of rustling wings. As bees In spring-time, when the sun with Taurus rides,

[^184]770 Pour forth their populous youth about the hive 771 In clusters, they among fresh dews and flowers 772 Fly to and fro, or on the smoothèd plank, The suburb ${ }^{518}$ of their straw-built citadel, New rubbed with balm, expatiate ${ }^{519}$ and confer Their state-affairs. So thick the airy crowd Swarmed and were straitened, ${ }^{520}$ till, the signal given,
Behold a wonder! They but now who seemed In bigness to surpass earth's giant sons, Now less than smallest dwarfs in narrow room Throng numberless-like that pygmean race Beyond the Indian mount, ${ }^{521}$ or faery elves, Whose midnight revels ${ }^{522}$ by a forest-side Or fountain some belated ${ }^{523}$ peasant sees, Or dreams he sees, while overhead the moon Sits arbitress, ${ }^{524}$ and nearer to the earth Wheels ${ }^{525}$ her pale course. ${ }^{56}$ They, on their mirth and dance
Intent, with jocund ${ }^{527}$ music charm his ${ }^{528}$ ear; At once with joy and fear his heart rebounds. Thus incorporeal Spirits to smallest forms

[^185]790 Reduced their shapes immense, and were at large, ${ }^{529}$
791 Though without number still, amidst the hall
792 Of that infernal court. ${ }^{530}$ But far within,
793 And in their own dimensions like themselves, 794 The great Seraphic Lords and Cherubim
795 In close recess and secret conclave ${ }^{531}$ sat, 796 A thousand demi-gods on golden seats, 797 Frequent ${ }^{532}$ and full. After short silence, then, 798 And summons read, the great consult began.

The End of the First Book

[^186]
## BOOK II

## THE ARGUMENT

The consultation begun, Satan debates whether another battle be ${ }^{1}$ to be hazarded for the recovery of Heaven. Some advise it, others dissuade. A third proposal is preferred, ${ }^{2}$ mentioned before by Satan, to search the truth of that prophesy or tradition in Heaven concerning another world, and another kind of creature equal or not much inferior to themselves, about this time to be created.

Their doubt who shall be sent on this difficult search.
Satan, their chief, undertakes alone the voyage, is honored and applauded. The council thus ended, the rest betake them several ways and to several employments, as their inclinations lead them, to entertain ${ }^{3}$ the time till Satan return. He passes on his journey to Hell Gates, finds them shut, and who sat there to guard them, by whom at length they are opened, and discover to him the great gulf ${ }^{4}$ between Hell and Heaven.

With what difficulty he passes through, directed by Chaos, the Power of that place, to the sight of this new world which he sought.

[^187]High on a throne of royal state, which far Outshone the wealth of Ormus ${ }^{5}$ and of Ind, ${ }^{6}$ Or where the gorgeous' East with richest hand Show'rs on her kings barbaric pearl and gold, Satan exalted sat, by merit raised To that bad eminence and, from despair Thus high uplifted beyond hope, aspires Beyond thus high, insatiate ${ }^{8}$ to pursue Vain war with Heav'n and, by success ${ }^{9}$ untaught, His proud imaginations thus displayed:
"Powers and Dominions, Deities of Heav'n!For since no deep within her gulf ${ }^{10}$ can hold Immortal vigor, ${ }^{11}$ though oppressed and fall'n, I give not Heav'n for lost. From this descent Celestial Virtues ${ }^{12}$ rising will appear More glorious and more dread than from no fall, And trust themselves to fear no second fate!Me, though, just right ${ }^{13}$ and the fixed laws of Heav'n
Did first create your leader, next free choice, With what besides in council or in fight Hath been achieved of merit, yet this loss, Thus far at least recovered, ${ }^{14}$ hath much more Established in a safe, unenvied throne, Yielded with full consent. The happier ${ }^{15}$ state

[^188]25 In Heav'n, which follows ${ }^{16}$ dignity, ${ }^{17}$ might draw
26 Envy from each inferior. But who here

27 Will envy whom the highest place exposes Foremost to stand against the Thunderer's aim Your bulwark, ${ }^{18}$ and condemns to greatest share Of endless pain? Where there is then no good For which to strive, no strife can grow up there From faction, ${ }^{19}$ for none sure will claim in Hell Precedence, none whose portion is so small Of present pain that with ambitious mind Will covet more! With this advantage, then, To union, and firm faith, and firm accord, More than can be in Heav'n, we now return To claim our just inheritance of old, Surer to prosper than prosperity Could have assured us. And by what best way, Whether of open war or covert guile, We now debate. Who can advise may speak." He ceased. And next ${ }^{20}$ him Moloch, sceptered king,
Stood up-the strongest and the fiercest Spirit That fought in Heav'n, now fiercer by despair. His trust ${ }^{21}$ was with th'Eternal to be deemed Equal in strength, and rather than be less Cared not to be at all. With that care lost Went all his fear-of God, or Hell, or worse, He recked ${ }^{22}$ not-and these words thereafter spoke:

[^189]My sentence ${ }^{23}$ is for open war. Of wiles

> More unexpert, I boast not. Then let those Contrive who need, or when they need; not now. For while they sit contriving, shall the restMillions that stand in arms, and longing wait The signal to ascend-sit ling'ring here, Heav'n's fugitives? and for their dwelling-place Accept this dark opprobrious ${ }^{24}$ den of shame, The prison of His tyranny who reigns By our delay? No! Let us rather choose, Armed with Hell-flames and fury, all at once O'er Heav'n's high tow'rs to force resistless way, Turning our tortures into horrid arms Against the Torturer! When to meet the noise Of His almighty engine, ${ }^{25}$ He shall hear Infernal thunder and, for lightning, see Black fire and horror shot with equal rage Among His Angels, and His throne itself Mixed with Tartarean ${ }^{26}$ sulphur and strange ${ }^{27}$ fire, His own invented torments. But perhaps The way seems difficult, and steep to scale With upright wing against a higher foe? Let such bethink them, if the sleepy drench ${ }^{28}$ Of that forgetful ${ }^{29}$ lake benumb not still, That in our proper ${ }^{30}$ motion we ascend Up to our native seat; descent and fall To us is adverse. ${ }^{31}$ Who but felt of late,

[^190]78 When the fierce foe hung on our broken rear ${ }^{32}$ Insulting, ${ }^{33}$ and pursued us through the deep, With what compulsion and laborious flight
I We sunk thus low? Th' ascent is easy, then; $8_{2}$ Th' event ${ }^{34}$ is feared! Should we again provoke Our stronger, some worse way His wrath may find To our destruction, if there be in Hell Than to dwell here, driv'n out from bliss, condemned
In this abhorrèd ${ }^{35}$ deep to utter ${ }^{36}$ woe! Where pain of unextinguishable fire Must exercise ${ }^{37}$ us without hope of end, The vassals ${ }^{38}$ of His anger, when the scourge Inexorably, and the torturing hour, Calls us to penance? More destroyed than thus We should be quite abolished, and expire. What fear we then? What doubt we to incense ${ }^{39}$ His utmost ire? which, to the height enraged, Will either quite consume us, and reduce To nothing this essentia ${ }^{40}$ —happier far Than miserable to have eternal being!Or if our substance be indeed divine, And cannot cease to be, we are at worst On this side nothing. And by proof we feel Our power sufficient to disturb His Heav'n, And with perpetual inroads to alarm,

[^191]Though inaccessible, His fatal throneWhich if not victory, is yet revenge."

He ended frowning, and his look denounced ${ }^{41}$ Desperate revenge, and battle dangerous To less than gods. On th'other side up rose Belial, in act more graceful and humane. A fairer person lost not Heav'n. He seemed For dignity composed, and high exploit. But all was false and hollow, though his tongue Dropped manna $a^{42}$ and could make the worse appear The better reason, to perplex ${ }^{43}$ and dash ${ }^{44}$ Maturest counsels, for his thoughts were lowTo vice industrious, but to nobler deeds Timorous and slothful. Yet he pleased the ear, And with persuasive accent thus began:
"I should be much for open war, O peers, ${ }^{45}$ As not behind in hate, if what was urged, Main reason to persuade immediate war, Did not dissuade me most, and seem to cast Ominous conjecture ${ }^{46}$ on the whole success, ${ }^{47}$ When he who most excels in fact ${ }^{48}$ of arms, In what he counsels and in what excels Mistrustful, grounds his courage on despair And utter dissolution ${ }^{49}$ as the scope ${ }^{50}$

[^192]128 Of all his aim, ${ }^{51}$ after some dire revenge.
129 First, what revenge? The tow'rs of Heav'n are filled
130 With armèd watch that render all access
131 Impregnable. Oft on the bordering deep
132 Encamp their legions, or with obscure ${ }^{52}$ wing
133 Scout far and wide into the realm of Night,
134 Scorning surprise. Or could ${ }^{53}$ we break our way
135 By force, and at our heels all Hell should rise
I36 With blackest insurrection to confound ${ }^{54}$
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143 144 Th'Almighty victor to spend ${ }^{60}$ all His rage;
I45 And that must end us, that must be our cure-
${ }_{146}$ To be no more. Sad cure! for who would lose, ${ }^{61}$
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I5O Heav'n's purest light, yet our great enemy, All incorruptible, would on His throne Sit unpolluted, and th'ethereal ${ }^{55}$ mould, ${ }^{56}$ Incapable of stain, would soon expel Her mischief, ${ }^{57}$ and purge off the baser ${ }^{58}$ fire, Victorious. Thus repulsed, our final hope Is flat ${ }^{59}$ despair: we must exasperate Though full of pain, this intellectual being, ${ }^{62}$ Those thoughts that wander through eternity, To perish rather, swallowed up and lost In the wide womb of uncreated Night,

[^193]isi Devoid of sense and motion? And who knows,
152 Let this be good, whether our angry foe
153 Can give it, or will ever? How He can
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I6I
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167 Will He, so wise, let loose at once His ire, Belike ${ }^{63}$ through impotence or unaware, To give His enemies their wish, and end Them in His anger, whom His anger saves To punish endless? 'Wherefore cease we, then?' Say they who counsel war: 'we are decreed, ${ }^{64}$ Reserved, ${ }^{65}$ and destined to eternal woe. Whatever doing, what can we suffer more, What can we suffer worse? 'Is this, then, worstThus sitting, thus consulting, thus in arms? What when we fled amain, ${ }^{66}$ pursued and struck With Heav'n's afflicting thunder, and besought The deep to shelter us? This Hell then seemed A refuge from those wounds. Or when we lay Chained on the burning lake? That sure was worse. What if the breath that kindled those grim fires, Awaked, should blow them into sevenfold rage, And plunge us in the flames? Or from above Should intermitted ${ }^{67}$ vengeance arm again His red right hand to plague us? What if all Her stores were opened, and this firmament Of Hell should spout her cataracts of fire, Impendent ${ }^{68}$ horrors, threat'ning hideous fall One day upon our heads, while we, perhaps Designing or exhorting glorious war,

[^194]180 Caught in a fiery tempest, shall be hurled, 181 Each on his rock transfixed, the sport and prey
182 Of racking ${ }^{69}$ whirlwinds, or for ever sunk
183 Under yon boiling ocean, wrapped in chains,
184 There to converse with everlasting groans,
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189 Ages of hopeless end? This would be worse. War, therefore, open or concealed, alike My voice dissuades. For what can force or guile With Him, or who deceive His mind, whose eye Views all things at one view? He from Heav'n's height
All these our motions vain sees and derides, Not more Almighty to resist our might Than wise to frustrate all our plots and wiles. Shall we, then, live thus vile-the race of Heav'n Thus trampled, thus expelled, to suffer here Chains and these torments? Better these than worse, By my advice, since fate inevitable Subdues us, and omnipotent decree, The victor's will. To suffer, as to do, Our strength is equal, nor the law unjust That so ordains. This was at first resolved, If we were wise, against so great a foe Contending, ${ }^{71}$ and so ${ }^{72}$ doubtful what might fall. ${ }^{73}$ I laugh when those who at the spear are bold And vent'rous, if that fail them, shrink, and fear What yet they know must follow-to endure Exile, or ignominy, ${ }^{74}$ or bonds, or pain,

[^195]208 The sentence of their conqueror. This is now
209 Our doom, ${ }^{75}$ which if we can sustain and bear,
210 Our Supreme foe in time may much remit ${ }^{76}$
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217 Not mind ${ }^{78}$ us, not offending, satisfied With what is punished, whence these raging fires Will slacken, if His breath stir not their flames. Our purer essence then will overcome Their noxious ${ }^{79}$ vapor or, inured, ${ }^{80}$ not feel. Or, changed at length, and to the place conformed ${ }^{81}$
In temper and in nature, will receive Familiar the fierce heat, and void of pain. This horror will grow mild, this darkness light, Besides what hope the never-ending flight Of future days may bring, what chance, what change Worth waiting-since our present lot appears For happy though but ill, for ill not worst, If we procure not to ourselves more woe." Thus Belial, with words clothed in reason's garb, Counselled ignoble ease and peaceful sloth, Not peace. And after him thus Mammon spoke:
"Either to disenthrone the King of Heav'n We war, if war be best, or to regain Our own right lost. Him to unthrone we then May hope, when everlasting Fate shall yield To fickle Chance, and Chaos judge the strife. The former, vain to hope, argues as vain

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The latter-for what place can be for us Within Heav'n's bound, unless Heav'n's Lord supreme
We overpower? Suppose He should relent And publish ${ }^{82}$ grace to all, on promise made Of new subjection? ${ }^{83}$ With what eyes could we Stand in His presence humble, and receive Strict laws imposed, to celebrate His throne With warbled hymns, and to His Godhead sing Forced hallelujahs, while He lordly sits, Our envied sov'reign, and His altar breathes Ambrosial odors and ambrosial flowers, Our servile offerings? This must be our task In Heav'n, this our delight. How wearisome Eternity so spent in worship paid To whom we hate! Let us not then pursue, By force impossible, by leave obtained Unacceptable, though in Heav'n, our state Of splendid vassalage, but rather seek Our own good from ourselves, and from our own Live to ${ }^{84}$ ourselves, though in this vast recess, Free and to none accountable, preferring Hard liberty before the easy yoke Of servile pomp. Our greatness will appear Then most conspicuous when great things of ${ }^{85}$ small,
Useful of hurtful, prosperous of adverse, ${ }^{86}$ We can create, and in what place soe'er Thrive under evil, and work ease out of pain Through labor and endurance. This deep world Of darkness do we dread? How oft amidst

[^197]Thick clouds and dark doth Heav'n's all-ruling Sire
Choose to reside, His glory unobscured, And with the majesty of darkness round Covers His throne, from whence deep thunders roar,
Must'ring ${ }^{87}$ their rage, and Heav'n resembles Hell! As He our darkness, cannot we His light Imitate when we please? This desert soil Wants ${ }^{88}$ not her hidden luster, gems and gold, Nor want ${ }^{89}$ we skill or art from whence to raise Magnificence. And what can Heav'n show more? Our torments also may, in length of time, Become our elements, ${ }^{90}$ these piercing fires As soft as now severe, our temper changed Into their temper, which must needs remove The sensible 91 of pain. All things invite To peaceful counsels, and the settled state Of order, how in safety best we may Compose ${ }^{92}$ our present evils, with regard Of what we are and where, dismissing quite All thoughts of war. Ye have what I advise."

He scarce had finished, when such murmur filled
Th' assembly as when hollow rocks retain The sound of blust'ring winds, which all night long Had roused the sea, now with hoarse cadence lull

[^198]288 Seafaring men o'erwatched, ${ }^{93}$ whose barque ${ }^{94}$ by chance,
289 Or pinnace, ${ }^{95}$ anchors in a craggy bay
290 After the tempest. Such applause was heard
291 As Mammon ended, and his sentence ${ }^{96}$ pleased, Advising peace, for such another field ${ }^{97}$ They dreaded worse than Hell, so much the fear Of thunder and the sword of Michael Wrought ${ }^{98}$ still within them, and no less desire To found ${ }^{99}$ this nether ${ }^{100}$ empire, which might rise, By policy ${ }^{101}$ and long process ${ }^{102}$ of time, In emulation ${ }^{103}$ opposite ${ }^{104}$ to Heav'n. Which when Beelzebub perceived-than whom, Satan except, none higher sat-with grave Aspect he rose, and in his rising seemed A pillar of state. Deep on his front ${ }^{105}$ engrav'n Deliberation sat, and public care, And princely counsel in his face yet shone, Majestic, though in ruin. Sage he stood With Atlantean ${ }^{106}$ shoulders, fit to bear The weight of mightiest monarchies. His look Drew audience ${ }^{107}$ and attention still as night

[^199]Or summer's noontide air, while thus he spoke: "Thrones and Imperial Powers, offspring of Heav'n,
Ethereal Virtues! Or these titles now
Must we renounce and, changing style, be called Princes of Hell? For so the popular vote Inclines-here to continue, and build up here A growing empire. Doubtless! While we dream, And know not that the King of Heav'n hath doomed ${ }^{108}$
This place our dungeon, not our safe retreat Beyond His potent arm, to live exempt From Heav'n's high jurisdiction, in new league Banded against His throne, but to remain In strictest bondage, though thus far removed, Under th' inevitable ${ }^{109}$ curb, ${ }^{110}$ reserved ${ }^{111}$ His captive multitude. For He, to be sure, In height or depth, still first and last will reign Sole king, and of His Kingdom lose no part By our revolt, but over Hell extend His empire, and with iron scepter rule Us here, as with His golden ${ }^{112}$ those in Heav'n. What sit we then projecting peace and war? War hath determined ${ }^{113}$ us and foiled ${ }^{114}$ with loss Irreparable; terms of peace yet none Vouchsafed ${ }^{115}$ or sought. For what peace will be giv'n To us enslaved, but custody severe,

[^200]And stripes ${ }^{116}$ and arbitrary punishment
Inflicted? And what peace can we return, ${ }^{117}$
But, to our power, hostility and hate,
Untamed reluctance, ${ }^{118}$ and revenge, though slow,
Yet ever plotting how the conqueror least
May reap ${ }^{119}$ His conquest, and may least rejoiceIn doing what we most in suffering feel?Nor will occasion ${ }^{120}$ want, ${ }^{121}$ nor shall we need
With dangerous expedition ${ }^{122}$ to invade
Heav'n, whose high walls fear no assault or siege,
Or ambush from the deep. What if we find
Some easier enterprise? ${ }^{123}$ There is a place(If ancient and prophetic fame ${ }^{124}$ in Heav'nErr not)—another world, the happy seatOf some new race, called man, about this timeTo be created like to us, though lessIn power and excellence, but favored moreOf Him who rules above. So was His willPronounced among the gods, and by an oathThat shook Heav'n's whole circumference ${ }^{125}$confirmed.

Thither let us bend all our thoughts, to learn What creatures there inhabit, of what mould ${ }^{126}$

[^201]Or substance, how endued, ${ }^{127}$ and what their power

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And where their weakness: how attempted best, By force or subtlety. Though Heav'n be shut, And Heav'n's high arbitrator ${ }^{128}$ sit secure In His own strength, this place ${ }^{129}$ may lie exposed, The utmost border of His Kingdom, left To their defence who hold it. Here, perhaps, Some advantageous act may be achieved By sudden onset ${ }^{130}$ - either with Hell-fire To waste ${ }^{131}$ His whole creation, or possess All as our own, and drive, ${ }^{132}$ as we were driven, The puny ${ }^{133}$ habitants, or if not drive, Seduce them to our party, that their God May prove their foe, and with repenting hand Abolish His own works. This would surpass Common revenge, and interrupt His joy In our confusion, and our joy upraise In His disturbance, when His darling sons, Hurled headlong to partake with us, shall curse Their frail original, ${ }^{134}$ and faded blissFaded so soon! Advise if this be worth Attempting, or to sit in darkness here Hatching vain empires." Thus Beelzebub Pleaded his devilish counsel-first devised By Satan, and in part proposed, for whence But from the author of all ill could spring

[^202]So deep a malice, to confound ${ }^{135}$ the race Of mankind in one root, ${ }^{136}$ and earth with Hell To mingle and involve, done all to spite The great Creator? But their spite still serves His glory to augment. The bold design Pleased highly those infernal States, ${ }^{137}$ and joy Sparkled in all their eyes. With full assent They vote, whereat his speech he thus renews:
"Well have ye judged, well ended long debate, Synod ${ }^{138}$ of gods, and, like to what ye are, Great things resolved, which from the lowest deep Will once more lift us up, in spite of fate, Nearer our ancient seat-perhaps in view Of those bright confines, whence, with neighboring arms, And opportune ${ }^{139}$ excursion, we may chance Re-enter Heav'n, or else in some mild zone Dwell not unvisited of Heav'n's fair light Secure, ${ }^{140}$ and at the bright'ning orient ${ }^{141}$ beam Purge off this gloom. The soft delicious air, To heal the scar of these corrosive fires, Shall breathe her balm. But first, whom shall we send In search of this new world? whom shall we find Sufficient? who shall tempt ${ }^{142}$ with wand'ring feet The dark, unbottomed, infinite abyss, And through the palpable ${ }^{143}$ obscure ${ }^{144}$ find out

[^203]407 His uncouth ${ }^{145}$ way, or spread his airy flight,
408 Upborne with indefatigable wings
409 Over the vast abrupt, ${ }^{146}$ ere he arrive
4IO The happy isle? ${ }^{147}$ What strength, what art, can then
Suffice, or what evasion bear him safe, Through the strict senteries ${ }^{148}$ and stations thick Of Angels watching round? Here he had need All circumspection, and we now no less Choice in our suffrage, ${ }^{149}$ for on whom we send The weight of all, and our last hope, relies."

This said, he sat, and expectation held His look suspense, ${ }^{150}$ awaiting who appeared To second, or oppose, or undertake The perilous attempt. But all sat mute, Pondering the danger with deep thoughts, and each
In other's count'nance read his own dismay, Astonished. ${ }^{151}$ None among the choice ${ }^{152}$ and prime ${ }^{153}$
Of those Heav'n-warring champions could be found
So hardy ${ }^{154}$ as to proffer or accept, Alone, the dreadful voyage, till at last
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428 Satan, whom now transcendent glory raised Above his fellows, with monarchal pride

[^204]429 Conscious of highest worth, unmoved ${ }^{155}$ thus spoke:

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"O progeny ${ }^{156}$ of Heaven! Empyreal ${ }^{157}$ Thrones! With reason hath deep silence and demur ${ }^{158}$ Seized us, though undismayed. Long is the way And hard, that out of Hell leads up to light. Our prison strong, this huge convex ${ }^{159}$ of fire, Outrageous ${ }^{160}$ to devour, immures ${ }^{161}$ us round Ninefold, and gates of burning adamant, ${ }^{162}$ Barred ${ }^{163}$ over us, prohibit all egress. ${ }^{164}$ These passed, if any pass, the void ${ }^{165}$ profound ${ }^{166}$ Of unessential ${ }^{167}$ Night receives him next, Wide-gaping, and with utter loss of being Threatens him, plunged in that abortive ${ }^{168}$ gulf. ${ }^{169}$ If thence he scape, into whatever world Or unknown region, what remains him less Than unknown dangers, and as hard escape? But I should ill become this throne, $O$ peers, And this imperial sov'reignty, adorned With splendor, armed with power, if aught proposed

[^205]448 And judged of public moment ${ }^{170}$ in the shape
449 Of difficulty or danger, could deter
450 Me from attempting. Wherefore do I assume
451 These royalties, ${ }^{171}$ and not refuse to reign,
452 Refusing to accept as great a share
453 Of hazard as of honor, due alike
454 To him who reigns, and so much to him due
455 Of hazard more as he above the rest
456 High honored sits? Go therefore, mighty Powers,
457 Terror of Heav'n, though fall'n. Intend ${ }^{172}$ at home,
458 While here shall be our home, what best may ease
459 The present misery, and render Hell
460 More tolerable, ${ }^{173}$ if there be cure ${ }^{174}$ or charm ${ }^{175}$
461 To respite, ${ }^{176}$ or deceive, or slack ${ }^{177}$ the pain
462 Of this ill a ${ }^{178}$ mansion. ${ }^{179}$ Intermit ${ }^{180}$ no watch
463 Against a wakeful foe, while I abroad
464 Through all the coaststil of dark destruction seek
465 Deliverance for us all. This enterprise
466 None shall partake ${ }^{182}$ with me." Thus saying, rose
467 The monarch, and prevented all reply,
468 Prudent, lest from ${ }^{183}$ his resolution raised, ${ }^{184}$
469 Others among the chief might offer now,

[^206]470 Certain to be refused, what erst they feared,
47 I And so refused, might in opinion ${ }^{185}$ stand
472 His rivals, winning cheap the high repute
473 Which he through hazard huge must earn. But they
Dreaded not more th' adventure than his voice Forbidding, and at once with him they rose. Their rising all at once was as the sound Of thunder heard remote. Towards him they bend With awful ${ }^{186}$ reverence prone, and as a god Extol him equal to the Highest in Heav'n.
480 Nor failed they to express how much they praised
481 That for the general safety he despised
482 His own, for neither do the Spirits damned
483 Lose all their virtue, lest bad men should boast
484 Their specious ${ }^{187}$ deeds on earth, which glory excites, ${ }^{188}$
Or close ${ }^{189}$ ambition varnished o'er with zeal. Thus they their doubtful consultations dark ${ }^{190}$ Ended, rejoicing in their matchless chiefAs when from mountain-tops the dusky clouds Ascending, while the north wind sleeps, o'erspread
Heav'n's cheerful face, the louring ${ }^{191}$ element ${ }^{192}$ Scowls o'er the darkened landscape, snow or shower.
If chance the radiant sun, with farewell sweet,

[^207]493 Extend ${ }^{193}$ his evening beam, the fields revive,
494 The birds their notes renew, and bleating herds

[^208]5I5 With trumpet's regal ${ }^{208}$ sound, the great result.
516 Toward the four winds four speedy Cherubim
517 Put to their mouths the sounding ${ }^{209}$ alchemy, ${ }^{210}$
si8 By herald's voice explained. The hollow abyss
519 Heard far and wide, and all the host of Hell
520 With deaf 'ning shout returned ${ }^{211}$ them loud acclaim.
Thence more at ease their minds, and somewhat raised
By false presumptuous hope, the rangèd ${ }^{212}$ Powers Disband and, wand'ring, each his several way Pursues, as inclination or sad choice Leads him, perplexed, ${ }^{213}$ where he may likeliest find Part curb ${ }^{218}$ their fiery steeds, or shun ${ }^{219}$ the goal ${ }^{220}$ With rapid wheels, or fronted ${ }^{221}$ brigades formAs when, to warn proud cities, war appears,

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Waged in the troubled sky, and armies rush To battle in the clouds. Before each van ${ }^{222}$ Prick ${ }^{223}$ forth the airy knights, and couch ${ }^{224}$ their spears,
Till thickest ${ }^{225}$ legions close. ${ }^{226}$ With feats of arms From either end of Heav'n the welkin ${ }^{227}$ burns. Others, with vast Typhoean ${ }^{228}$ rage, more fell, ${ }^{229}$ Rend ${ }^{230}$ up both rocks and hills, and ride the air In whirlwind. Hell scarce holds the wild uproar, As when Alcides, ${ }^{231}$ from Oechalia ${ }^{232}$ crowned With conquest, felt th' envenomed robe, ${ }^{233}$ and tore Through pain up by the roots Thessalian ${ }^{234}$ pines, And Lichas ${ }^{235}$ from the top of Oeta ${ }^{236}$ threw Into th' Euboic sea. ${ }^{237}$ Others, more mild, Retreated ${ }^{238}$ in a silent valley, sing With notes angelical to many a harp Their own heroic deeds and hapless ${ }^{239}$ fall
${ }^{222}$ vanguard
${ }^{223}$ spur/urge forward their horses
${ }^{224}$ lower (into fighting position)
${ }^{225}$ densest
${ }^{226}$ come together, grapple
${ }^{227}$ sky
${ }^{228}$ Typhon/Typhoeus, a hundred-serpent-headed giant with a great voice, who fought against and was killed by Jove as soon as he was born
${ }^{229}$ fierce, savage, cruel, terrible
${ }^{230}$ tear
${ }^{231}$ Hercules
${ }^{232}$ a kingdom on the large Greek island of Euboea, ruled by Eurytus, whose daughter, Iolé, was beloved by Hercules; Hercules was married and neither the girl's father nor Hercules' wife was pleased
${ }^{233}$ sent to him by his wife, Deianeira, who believed (erroneously) it would win her back his love
${ }^{234}$ Thessaly, in NE Greece
${ }^{235}$ the innocent messenger who had brought him the poisoned robe
${ }^{236}$ mountain in south Thessaly
${ }^{237}$ the southern Aegean
${ }^{238}$ withdrawn, retired [adjective]
${ }^{239}$ unlucky

550 By doom ${ }^{240}$ of battle, and complain that Fate
$551 \quad$ Free virtue should enthrall ${ }^{241}$ to force or chance. ${ }^{242}$
552 Their song was partial, ${ }^{243}$ but the harmony
553 (What could it less when Spirits immortal sing?) The thronging audience. In discourse ${ }^{246}$ more sweet
556 (For eloquence the soul, ${ }^{247}$ song charms the sense)
557 Others apart sat on a hill retired, ${ }^{248}$
558 In thoughts more elevate, and reasoned high
Of providence, foreknowledge, will, and fate-
s60 Fixed fate, free will, foreknowledge absolute,
561 And found no end, in wand'ring mazes lost.
562 Of good and evil much they argued then,
563 Of happiness and final misery,
564 Passion and apathy, and glory and shame:
565 Vain wisdom all, and false philosophy
566 Yet with a pleasing sorcery could charm
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57I Pain for a while, or anguish, and excite Fallacious hope, or arm th' obdurè d ${ }^{249}$ breast With stubborn patience, as with triple steel. Another part, in squadrons and gross ${ }^{250}$ bands, On bold ${ }^{251}$ adventure to discover ${ }^{252}$ wide ${ }^{253}$

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That dismal world, if any clime perhaps
Might yield them easier habitation, bend
Four ways their flying ${ }^{254}$ march, along the banks
Of four infernal rivers, that disgorge Abhorrèd Styx, the flood ${ }^{256}$ of deadly hate;
Sad Acheron of sorrow, black and deep;
Cocytus, ${ }^{257}$ named of ${ }^{258}$ lamentation loud
Heard on the rueful stream; fierce Phlegeton,Whose waves of torrent ${ }^{261}$ fire inflame ${ }^{262}$ withrage. ${ }^{263}$ Lethe, ${ }^{264}$ the river of oblivion, rolls
Her wat'ry labyrinth, ${ }^{265}$ whereof who drinks Forthwith ${ }^{266}$ his former state and being forgetsForgets both joy and grief, pleasure and pain. Beyond this flood ${ }^{267}$ a frozen continent Lies dark and wild, beat with perpetual storms Of whirlwind and dire hail, which on firm land Thaws not, but gathers heap, ${ }^{268}$ and ruin seems

[^211]591 Of ancient pile, ${ }^{269}$ all else deep snow and ice,
592 A gulf ${ }^{270}$ profound ${ }^{271}$ as that Serbonian bog ${ }^{272}$
593 Betwixt Damiata ${ }^{273}$ and Mount Casius ${ }^{274}$ old,

594 Where armies whole have sunk. The parching ${ }^{275}$ air Burns frore, ${ }^{276}$ and cold performs ${ }^{277}$ th' effect of fire.
Thither, by harpy-footed Furies haled, ${ }^{278}$ At certain revolutions ${ }^{279}$ all the damned Are brought and feel by turns the bitter change Of fierce extremes, extremes by change more fierce, From ${ }^{280}$ beds of raging fire to starve ${ }^{281}$ in ice Their soft ethereal warmth, and there to pine ${ }^{282}$ Immovable, infixed, and frozen round, Periods ${ }^{283}$ of time, thence hurried back to fire. They ferry over this Lethean sound Both to and fro, their sorrow to augment, And wish and struggle, as they pass, to reach The tempting stream, with one small drop to lose In sweet forgetfulness all pain and woe, All in one moment, and so near the brink.

[^212]610 But Fate withstands ${ }^{284}$ and, to oppose th'attempt,
6II Medusa, ${ }^{285}$ with Gorgonian terror, guards
6I2 The ford, and of itself the water flies ${ }^{286}$
613 All taste of living wight, ${ }^{287}$ as once it fled
614 The lip of Tantalus. ${ }^{288}$ Thus roving on
615 bands, With shuddering horror pale and eyes aghast, Viewed first their lamentable ${ }^{290}$ lot, and found No rest. Through many a dark and dreary vale They passed, and many a region dolorous, O'er many a frozen, many a fiery alp, Rocks, caves, lakes, fens, bogs, dens, and shades of deathA universe of death, which God by curse Created evil, for evil only good, ${ }^{291}$ Where all life dies, death lives, and Nature breeds, Perverse, all monstrous, all prodigious ${ }^{292}$ things, Abominable, inutterable, and worse Than fables yet have feigned ${ }^{293}$ or fear conceived, Gorgons, ${ }^{294}$ and Hydras, ${ }^{295}$ and Chimeras ${ }^{296}$ dire. Meanwhile the adversary of God and man,

[^213]630 Satan, with thoughts inflamed of highest design, ${ }^{297}$
63I Puts on ${ }^{298}$ swift wings, and toward the gates of Hell
632 Explores ${ }^{299}$ his solitary flight. Sometimes
633 He scours ${ }^{300}$ the right-hand coast, sometimes the left,

641 Through the wide Ethiopian ${ }^{311}$ to the Cape ${ }^{312}$
642 Ply ${ }^{313}$ stemming ${ }^{314}$ nightly toward the pole ${ }^{315}$ so seemed
643 Far off the flying fiend. At last appear

[^214]644 Hell-bounds, ${ }^{316}$ high reaching to the horrid roof,
645 And thrice threefold the gates. Three folds ${ }^{317}$ were brass,
646 Three iron, three of adamantine rock,
647 Impenetrable, impaled ${ }^{318}$ with circling fire,
648 Yet unconsumed. Before the gates there sat
649 On either side a formidable ${ }^{319}$ shape.
650 The one seemed woman to the waist, and fair,
65 I But ended foul in many a scaly fold,
652 Voluminous and vast-a serpent armed
653 With mortal sting. About her middle round
654 A cry ${ }^{320}$ of Hell-hounds never-ceasing barked
655 With wide Cerberean mouths full loud, and rung
656 A hideous peal, ${ }^{321}$ yet when they list, ${ }^{322}$ would сreep,
If aught disturbed their noise, into her womb, And kennel ${ }^{323}$ there, yet there still barked and howled
Within unseen. Far less abhorred than these Vexed ${ }^{324}$ Scylla, ${ }^{325}$ bathing in the sea that parts Calabria ${ }^{326}$ from the hoarse ${ }^{327}$ Trinacrian ${ }^{328}$ shore. Nor uglier follow ${ }^{329}$ the night-hag, ${ }^{330}$ when called

[^215]663 In secret, riding through the air she comes, 664 Lured with the smell of infant blood, to dance 665 With Lapland ${ }^{331}$ witches, while the laboring moon ${ }^{332}$

Eclipses at ${ }^{433}$ their charms. The other shapeIf shape it might be called, that shape had none Distinguishable in member, ${ }^{334}$ joint, or limb, Or substance might be called that shadow seemed, ${ }^{335}$ For each seemed either-black it stood as Night, Fierce as ten Furies, terrible as Hell, And shook a dreadful dart. ${ }^{336}$ What seemed his head
The likeness of a kingly crown had on. Satan was now at hand, and from his seat The monster moving onward came as fast ${ }^{337}$ With horrid strides. Hell trembled as he strode. Th' undaunted fiend what this might be admired- - ${ }^{338}$ Admired, not feared (God and His Son except, Created thing naught valued ${ }^{399}$ he nor shunned), ${ }^{340}$ And with disdainful look thus first began:
"Whence and what art thou, execrable ${ }^{341}$ shape,

[^216]That dar'st, though grim ${ }^{342}$ and terrible, advance Thy miscreated ${ }^{343}$ front ${ }^{344}$ athwart ${ }^{345}$ my way To yonder gates? Through them I mean to pass, That be assured, without leave asked of thee. Retire, or taste thy folly, and learn by proof, Hell-born, not to contend with Spirits of Heav'n." To whom the goblin, ${ }^{346}$ full of wrath, replied:
"Art thou that traitor Angel? Art thou he Who first broke peace in Heav'n, and faith, till then
Unbroken, and in proud rebellious arms Drew after him the third part of Heav'n's sons, Conjured ${ }^{347}$ against the Highest-for which both thou And they, outcast from God, are here condemned To waste ${ }^{348}$ eternal days in woe and pain? And reckon'st ${ }^{349}$ thou thyself with Spirits of Heav'n,
Hell-doomed, and breath'st defiance here and scorn, Where I reign king and, to enrage thee more, Thy king and lord? Back to thy punishment, False fugitive, and to thy speed add wings, Lest with a whip of scorpions I pursue Thy ling'ring, or with one stroke of this dart Strange ${ }^{350}$ horror seize thee, and pangs unfelt before."

[^217]704

So spoke the grisly terror, and in shape, So speaking and so threat'ning, grew tenfold More dreadful and deform. On th' other side, Incensed with indignation, Satan stood Unterrified, and like a comet burned, That fires the length of Ophiuchus ${ }^{351}$ huge In th'arctic sky, and from his horrid hair Shakes pestilence and war. Each at the head Levelled his deadly aim. Their fatal ${ }^{352}$ hands No second stroke intend. And such a frown Each cast at th'other as when two black clouds, With Heav'n's artillery fraught, ${ }^{353}$ come rattling on Over the Caspian, ${ }^{354}$ then stand front to front, Hov'ring a space, ${ }^{355}$ till winds the signal blow To join ${ }^{356}$ their dark encounter in mid-air. So frowned the mighty combatants, that Hell Grew darker at their frown. So matched they stood, For never but once more was either like To meet so great a foe. ${ }^{357}$ And now great deeds Had been achieved, whereof all Hell had rung, Had not the snaky sorceress, that sat Fast by ${ }^{358}$ Hell-gate and kept the fatal key, Ris'n, and with hideous outcry rushed between.
"O father, what intends thy hand," she cried, "Against thy only son? What fury, O son, Possesses thee to bend ${ }^{359}$ that mortal ${ }^{360}$ dart

[^218]Against thy father's head? And know'st for whom?
For Him who sits above, and laughs the while At thee, ordained His drudge to execute Whate'er His wrath, which He calls justice, bidsHis wrath, which one day will destroy ye both!'"

She spoke, and at her words the hellish pest ${ }^{361}$ Forbore. ${ }^{362}$ Then these ${ }^{363}$ to her Satan returned:
"So strange thy outcry, and thy words so strange
Thou interposest, ${ }^{364}$ that my sudden ${ }^{365}$ hand, Prevented, spares ${ }^{366}$ to tell thee yet by deeds What it intends, till first I know of thee What thing thou art, thus double-formed, and why, In this infernal vale first met, thou call'st Me father, and that phantasm call'st my son? I know thee not, nor ever saw till now Sight more detestable than him and thee." T'whom thus the portress ${ }^{367}$ of Hell-gate replied:-

> "Hast thou forgot me, then? and do I seem Now in thine eye so foul?-once deemed so fair In Heav'n when at th'assembly, and in sight Of all the Seraphim with thee combined In bold conspiracy against Heav'n's King, All on a sudden miserable pain Surprised thee, dim thine eyes, and dizzy swum In darkness, while thy head flames ${ }^{368}$ thick and fast

[^219]755

Threw forth, till on the left side op'ning wide, Likest to thee in shape and count'nance bright, Then shining heavenly fair, a goddess armed, Out of thy head I sprung. Amazement seized All th' host of Heav'n. Back they recoiled, afraid At first, and called me Sin, and for a sign Portentous ${ }^{369}$ held me. But, familiar grown, I pleased, and with attractive graces won The most averse-thee chiefly, who full oft Thyself in me thy perfect image viewing, Becam'st enamored, and such joy thou took'st With me in secret that my womb conceived A growing burden. Meanwhile war arose, And fields were fought in Heav'n, wherein remained
(For what could else?) to our Almighty foe Clear victory, to our part loss and rout ${ }^{370}$ Through all the Empyrean. ${ }^{371}$ Down they fell, Driv'n headlong from the pitch ${ }^{372}$ of Heaven, down Into this deep, and in the general fall I also, at which time this powerful key Into my hands was giv'n, with charge to keep These gates forever shut, which none can pass Without my op 'ning. Pensive ${ }^{373}$ here I sat Alone, but long I sat not, till my womb, Pregnant by thee, and now excessive grown,

[^220]780 Prodigious ${ }^{374}$ motion felt and rueful ${ }^{375}$ throes. ${ }^{376}$

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803 At last this odious ${ }^{377}$ offspring whom thou seest, Thine own begotten, breaking violent way, ${ }^{378}$ Tore through my entrails that, ${ }^{379}$ with fear and pain Distorted, all my nether shape thus grew Transformed. But he my inbred enemy Forth issued, brandishing ${ }^{30}$ his fatal dart, Made to destroy. I fled, and cried out 'Death!' Hell trembled at the hideous name, and sighed From all her caves, and back resounded 'Death!' I fled, but he pursued (though more, it seems, Inflamed with lust than rage), and swifter far, Me overtook, his mother, all dismayed, ${ }^{381}$ And in embraces forcible and foul Engend'ring ${ }^{382}$ with me, of that rape begot These yelling monsters, that with ceaseless cry Surround me, as thou saw'st-hourly conceived And hourly born, with sorrow infinite To me, for when they list ${ }^{383}$ into the womb That bred them they return, and howl, and gnaw My bowels, their repast. ${ }^{384}$ Then bursting forth Afresh, with conscious terrors vex me round, That rest or intermission none I find. Before mine eyes in opposition ${ }^{385}$ sits

[^221]804 Grim Death, my son and foe, who set them on, 805 And me, his parent, would full soon devour 806 For want of other prey, but that he knows
807 His end with mine involved, and knows that I
808 Should prove a bitter morsel, and his bane, ${ }^{386}$
810 But thou, O father, I forewarn thee, shun
$8_{11}$ His deadly arrow. Neither ${ }^{387}$ vainly hope
812
813 To be invulnerable in those bright arms, ${ }^{388}$ Though tempered ${ }^{389}$ Heav'nly, for that mortal dint, ${ }^{390}$
814 Save He who reigns above, none can resist."

815
8ı6 She finished, and the subtle fiend, his lore ${ }^{391}$ Soon learned, now milder, and thus answered smooth:
"Dear daughter-since thou claim'st me for thy sire,
And my fair son here show'st me, the dear pledge ${ }^{392}$
Of dalliance ${ }^{333}$ had with thee in Heav'n, and joys Then sweet, now sad to mention, through dire change
Befall'n us unforeseen, unthought-of-know I come no enemy, but to set free From out this dark and dismal house of pain Both him and thee, and all the Heav'nly host Of Spirits that, in our just pretences ${ }^{394}$ armed,

[^222]826 Fell with us from on high. From them I go
827 This uncouth ${ }^{395}$ errand sole, ${ }^{396}$ and one for all
828 Myself expose, with lonely steps to tread
829 Th' unfounded ${ }^{397}$ deep, and through the void immense
830 To search, with wand'ring quest, a place foretold
831 Should be - and by concurring signs, ere now
832 Created vast and round - a place of bliss
833 In the purlieus ${ }^{388}$ of Heav'n, and therein placed
834 A race of upstart creatures, to supply
835 Perhaps our vacant room, ${ }^{399}$ though more removed, ${ }^{400}$
836 Lest Heav'n, surcharged ${ }^{401}$ with potent ${ }^{402}$ multitude,
837 Might hap to move ${ }^{403}$ new broils. ${ }^{404}$ Be this, or aught
838 Than this more secret, now designed, ${ }^{405}$ I haste
839 To know, and this once known shall soon return
840 And bring ye to the place where thou and Death
841 Shall dwell at ease, and up and down unseen
842 Wing silently the buxom ${ }^{406}$ air, embalmed
843 With odors. There ye shall be fed and filled
844 Immeasurably; all things shall be your prey."

[^223]846 Grinned horrible a ghastly smile, to hear
847 His famine ${ }^{477}$ should be filled, and blessed his $m^{4}{ }^{408}$
848 Destined to that good hour. No less rejoiced
849 His mother bad, and thus bespoke ${ }^{499}$ her sire:
850 "The key of this infernal pit, by due ${ }^{410}$
851 And by command of Heav'n's all-powerful King,
852 I keep, by Him forbidden to unlock
853 These adamantine gates. Against all force
854 Death ready stands to interpose ${ }^{411}$ his dart, ${ }^{412}$
855 Fearless to be o'ermatched by living might.
856 But what owe I to His commands above,
857 Who hates me, and hath hither thrust me down
858 Into this gloom of Tartarus ${ }^{413}$ profound, ${ }^{414}$
859 To sit in hateful office here confined,
860 Inhabitant of Heav'n and Heav'nly born-
861 Here in perpetual agony and pain,
862 With terrors and with clamors compassed round ${ }^{415}$
863 Of mine own brood, that on my bowels feed?
864 Thou art my father, thou my author, thou
865 My being gav'st me. Whom should I obey
866 But thee? whom follow? Thou wilt bring me soon
867 To that new world of light and bliss, among
868 The gods who live at ease, where I shall reign

[^224]869 At thy right hand voluptuous, ${ }^{416}$ as beseems ${ }^{417}$
870 Thy daughter and thy darling, without end."
871 Thus saying, from her side the fatal key,
872 Sad instrument of all our woe, she took,
873 And towards the gate rolling her bestial train, ${ }^{418}$ Cast forth redounding ${ }^{425}$ smoke and ruddy flame. Before their eyes in sudden view appear The secrets of the hoary deep-a dark Illimitable ocean, without bound, Without dimension, where length, breadth, and height,

[^225]894 And time, and place, are lost, where eldest Night
895 And Chaos, ancestors of Nature, hold
896 Eternal anarchy, amidst the noise
897 Of endless wars, and by confusion ${ }^{426}$ stand.
898 For hot, cold, moist, and dry, four champions fierce,

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Strive here for mast'ry, and to battle bring Their embryon ${ }^{427}$ atoms. They around the flag Of each his faction, in their several clans, Light-armed or heavy, sharp, smooth, swift, or slow,
Swarm populous, unnumbered as the sands Of Barca ${ }^{428}$ or Cyrene's ${ }^{229}$ torrid soil, Levied ${ }^{430}$ to side with warring winds, and poise ${ }^{431}$ Their lighter wings. To whom these most adhere, ${ }^{432}$ He rules a moment. Chaos umpire sits, And by decision more embroils ${ }^{433}$ the fray By which he reigns. Next him, high arbiter, Chance governs all. Into this wild abyss, The womb of Nature, and perhaps her grave, Of neither sea, nor shore, nor air, nor fire, But all these in their pregnant causes mixed Confus'dly, and which thus must ever fight, Unless th'Almighty Maker them ordain ${ }^{434}$ His dark materials to create more worlds-

[^226]917 Into this wild abyss the wary ${ }^{435}$ fiend
9I8 Stood on the brink of Hell and looked a while,
919 Pondering his voyage, for no narrow frith ${ }^{436}$
920 He had to cross. Nor was his ear less pealed ${ }^{437}$
92 I With noises loud and ruinous ${ }^{438}$ (to compare
922 Great things with small) than when Bellona ${ }^{439}$ storms
With all her battering engines, ${ }^{440}$ bent ${ }^{441}$ to raze ${ }^{442}$
Some capital city; or less than if this frame Of Heav'n were falling, and these elements In mutiny had from her axle torn
927 The steadfast earth. At last his sail-broad vans ${ }^{443}$
928 He spread for flight and, in the surging smoke
929 Uplifted, spurns ${ }^{444}$ the ground, thence many a league,
As in a cloudy chair, ascending rides Audacious, ${ }^{445}$ but that seat soon failing, meets A vast vacuity. All unawares, Flutt'ring his pennons ${ }^{446}$ vain, ${ }^{447}$ plumb-down he drops
Ten thousand fathom deep, and to this hour Down had been falling, had not, by ill chance,
$\overline{435 \text { cautious }}$
${ }^{436}$ estuary, arm of the sea
${ }^{437}$ assailed
${ }^{438}$ crashing
${ }^{439}$ Roman goddess of war
${ }^{440}$ contrivances, machines
${ }^{441}$ leveled, wound up
${ }^{442}$ destroy
${ }^{443}$ wings
${ }^{444}$ kicks off from
${ }^{445}$ daring, confident
${ }^{446}$ wings
${ }^{447}$ [adjective]

936 The strong rebuff ${ }^{448}$ of some tumultuous cloud,
937 Instinct ${ }^{499}$ with fire and niter, ${ }^{450}$ hurried him
938 As many miles aloft. That fury ${ }^{451}$ stayed--452
939 Quenched in a boggy Syrtis, ${ }^{453}$ neither sea,
940 Nor good dry land—nigh ${ }^{454}$ foundered, ${ }^{455}$ on he fares, Treading the crude ${ }^{456}$ consistence, ${ }^{457}$ half on foot, Halfflying. Behoves him now ${ }^{458}$ both oar and sail. As when a gryphon ${ }^{459}$ through the wilderness With wingèd course, o'er hill or moory dale, Pursues the Arimaspian, ${ }^{460}$ who by stealth Had from his ${ }^{461}$ wakefu ${ }^{462}$ custody purloined ${ }^{463}$ The guarded gold, so eagerly the fiend O'er bog or steep, through strait, rough, dense, or rare,
With head, hands, wings, or feet, pursues his way, And swims, or sinks, or wades, or creeps, or flies. At length a universal hubbub wild Of stunning sounds, and voices all confused, Borne through the hollow dark, assaults his ear

[^227]954 With loudest vehemence. ${ }^{464}$ Thither he plies ${ }^{465}$
955 Undaunted, to meet there whatever Power
956 Or Spirit of the nethermost abyss
957 Might in that noise reside, of whom to ask
958 Which way the nearest coast of darkness lies,

977 Bord'ring on light. When straight behold the throne
Of Chaos, and his dark pavilion spread Wide on the wasteful deep! With him enthroned Sat sable-vested Night, eldest of things, The consort ${ }^{466}$ of his reign; and by them stood Orcus and Adès, ${ }^{467}$ and the dreaded name Of Demogorgon, ${ }^{468}$ Rumor next, and Chance, And Tumult, and Confusion, all embroiled, ${ }^{469}$ And Discord with a thousand various ${ }^{470}$ mouths. T' whom Satan, turning boldly, thus: "Ye Powers And Spirits of this nethermost abyss, Chaos and ancient Night, I come no spy With purpose to explore or to disturb The secrets of your realm, but by constraint Wand'ring this darksome desert, as my way Lies through your spacious empire up to light, Alone and without guide, half lost, I seek What readiest path leads where your gloomy bounds
Confine ${ }^{471}$ with Heav'n, or if some other place

[^228]978 From your dominion won, ${ }^{472}$ th'Ethereal King
979 Possesses lately, thither to arrive
980 I travel this profound, ${ }^{473}$ direct ${ }^{474}$ my course:
981 Directed, no mean ${ }^{475}$ recompense it brings
982 To your behoof, ${ }^{476}$ if I that region lost, ${ }^{477}$
983 All usurpation ${ }^{478}$ thence expelled, reduce
984 To her original darkness, and your sway
985 (Which is my present journey), and once more
986 Erect the standard ${ }^{479}$ there of ancient Night.
987 Yours be th'advantage all, mine the revenge!"
988 Thus Satan; and him thus the Anarch ${ }^{480}$ old,
989 With falt'ring speech and visage incomposed, ${ }^{481}$
990 Answered: "I know thee, stranger, who thou art-
991 That mighty leading Angel, who of late
992 Made head ${ }^{482}$ against Heav'n's King, though overthrown.

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998 I saw and heard, for such a numerous host Fled not in silence through the frighted deep, With ruin upon ruin, rout on rout, ${ }^{483}$ Confusion worse confounded. ${ }^{484}$ And Heav'n-gates Poured out by millions her victorious bands, Pursuing. I upon my frontiers here

[^229]999 Keep residence; if all I can ${ }^{485}$ will serve Iooo That little which is left so ${ }^{486}$ to defend, IOOI Encroached on still through our intestine ${ }^{487}$ broils, ${ }^{488}$
1002 Weakening the scepter of old Night. First Hell, IOO3 Your dungeon, stretching far and wide beneath;
1004 Now lately Heav'n and earth, another world
Ioo5 Hung o'er my realm, linked in a golden chain
Ioo6 To that side Heav'n from whence your legions fell!
1007 If that way be your walk, you have not far;
Ioo8 So much the nearer danger. Go, and speed; ${ }^{489}$
1009 Havoc, and spoil, and ruin, are my gain."
ıоı He ceased, and Satan stayed not to reply,
IOII But glad that now his sea should find a shore,
IOI2 With fresh alacrity and force renewed
IoI3 Springs upward like a pyramid of fire,
IOI4 Into the wild expanse, and through the shock ${ }^{490}$
IOI5 Of fighting elements, on all sides round
IOI6 Environed, ${ }^{491}$ wins his way, harder beset ${ }^{492}$
1017 And more endangered than when Argo ${ }^{493}$ passed
ioı8 Through Bosphorus betwixt the jostling rocks, Io19 Or when Ulysses on the larboard ${ }^{494}$ shunned 1020 Charybdis, and by th'other whirlpool steered.
IO2 I So he ${ }^{495}$ with difficulty and labor hard

[^230]1022 Moved on, with difficulty and labor he. ${ }^{496}$
1023 But he once passed, ${ }^{497}$ soon after, when man fell,
1024 Strange alteration! Sin and Death amain ${ }^{498}$
1025 Following his track (such was the will of Heav'n)
1026 Paved after him a broad and beaten way
1027 Over the dark abyss, whose boiling gulf
1028 Tamely endured a bridge of wondrous length,
1029 From Hell continued, reaching th' utmost orb ${ }^{499}$
1030 Of this frail world, by which the Spirits perverse ${ }^{500}$
103I With easy intercourse pass to and fro
1032 To tempt or punish mortals, except whom
1033 God and good Angels guard by special grace.
1034 But now at last the sacred influence ${ }^{501}$
1035 Of light appears, and from the walls of Heav'n
1036 Shoots far into the bosom of dim Night
1037 A glimmering dawn. Here Nature first begins
io38 Her farthest verge, ${ }^{502}$ and Chaos to retire ${ }^{503}$
1039 As from her outmost works, a broken foe,
1040 With tumult less and with less hostile din,
1041 That Satan with less toil, and now with ease,
1042 Wafts ${ }^{504}$ on the calmer wave by dubious ${ }^{505}$ light,
1043 And like a weather-beaten vessel holds

[^231]1044 Gladly the port, though shrouds ${ }^{506}$ and tackle ${ }^{507}$ torn,
1045 Or in the emptier waste, resembling air, 1046 Weighs ${ }^{508}$ his spread wings, at leisure to behold 1047 Far off th'empyreal Heav'n, extended wide 1048 In circuit, undetermined ${ }^{509}$ square or round, 1049 With opal towers and battlements adorned Ioso Of living sapphire, once his native seat, IOSI And fast by, ${ }^{510}$ hanging in a golden chain, IO52 This pendant world, in bigness as a star 1053 Of smallest magnitude close by the moon. 1054 Thither, full fraught ${ }^{511}$ with mischievous revenge, I055 Accursed, and in a cursèd hour, he hies. ${ }^{512}$

The End of the Second Book

[^232]
## BOOK III

## THE ARGUMENT

God sitting on His throne sees Satan flying towards this world, then newly created; shews him to the Son who sat at His right hand; foretells the success of Satan in perverting mankind; clears His own justice and wisdom from all imputation, having created man free and able enough to have withstood his tempter; yet declares His purpose of grace towards him, in regard he fell not of his own malice, as did Satan, but by him seduced.

The Son of God renders praises to His Father for the manifestation of His gracious purpose towards man, but God again declares that grace cannot be extended towards man without the satisfaction of divine justice. Man hath offended the majesty of God by aspiring to Godhead, and therefore with all his progeny devoted to Death must die, unless some one can be found sufficient to answer for his offence, and undergo his punishment.

The Son of God freely offers himself a ransom for man. The Father accepts him, ordains his incarnation, pronounces his exaltation above all names in Heaven and earth; commands all the Angels to adore him. They obey, and hymning to their harps in full choir, celebrate the Father and the Son.

Meanwhile Satan alights upon the bare convex of this world's outermost orb, where wandring he first finds a place since called the Limbo of Vanity; what persons and things fly up thither. Thence [Satan] comes to the Gate of Heaven, described ascending by stairs, and the waters above the firmament that flow about it. His passage thence
to the orb of the sun; he finds there Uriel the Regent of that orb, but first changes himself into the shape of a meaner Angel and, pretending a zealous desire to behold the new creation, and man whom God had placed here, inquires of him the place of his habitation, and is directed; alights first on Mount Niphates.

Hail holy light, offspring of Heav'n first-born, Or of the Eternal Coeternal beam May I express thee unblamed? since God is light, And never but in unapproachèd light Dwelt from eternity, dwelt then in thee Bright effluence of bright essence increate. ${ }^{2}$ Or hear'st ${ }^{3}$ thou rather pure ethereal stream, Whose fountain who shall tell? Before the sun, Before the Heav'ns thou wert, and at the voice Of God, as with a mantle, didst invest ${ }^{4}$ The rising world of waters dark and deep, Won from the void and formless infinite. Thee I re-visit now with bolder wing, Escaped the Stygians pool, though long detained In that obscure sojourn, ${ }^{6}$ while in my flight Through utter and through middle darkness borne, With other notes than to the Orphean ${ }^{7}$ lyre ${ }^{8}$ I sung of Chaos and eternal Night, Taught by the Heav'nly Muse to venture down The dark descent, and up to re-ascend, Though hard and rare. ${ }^{9}$ Thee I re-visit safe, And feel thy sov'reign vital lamp, ${ }^{10}$ but thou Re-visit'st not these eyes, that roll in vain To find thy piercing ray, and find no dawn,

[^233]25 So thick a drop serene ${ }^{11}$ hath quenched ${ }^{12}$ their orbs,
Or dim suffusion ${ }^{13}$ veiled. ${ }^{14}$ Yet not the more
27 Cease I to wander where the Muses haunt, Smit ${ }^{15}$ with the love of sacred song. But chief Thee, Sion, ${ }^{16}$ and the flow'ry brooks beneath That wash thy hallowed feet, and warbling flow, Nightly I visit, nor sometimes forget Those other two, equaled with ${ }^{17}$ me in fate (So were I equaled with them in renown), Blind Thamyris, ${ }^{18}$ and blind Maeonides, ${ }^{19}$ And Tiresias, ${ }^{20}$ and Phineus, ${ }^{21}$ prophets old. Then feed ${ }^{22}$ on thoughts, that voluntary move Harmonious numbers, ${ }^{23}$ as the wakeful bird ${ }^{24}$ Sings darkling, ${ }^{25}$ and in shadiest covert ${ }^{26}$ hid Tunes her nocturnal note. Thus with the year Seasons return, but not to me returns Day, or the sweet approach of ev'n or morn, Or sight of vernal bloom, or summer's rose, Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine,

[^234]45 But cloud instead, and ever-during ${ }^{27}$ dark 46 Surrounds me, from the cheerful ways of men

Cut off, and for the book of knowledge fair Presented with a universal blank Of Nature's works to me expunged ${ }^{28}$ and razed, ${ }^{29}$ And wisdom at one entrance quite shut out. So much the rather thou, celestial light, Shine inward, and the mind through all her powers
Irradiate. ${ }^{30}$ There plant ${ }^{31}$ eyes, all mist from thence
Purge and disperse, that I may see and tell
Of things invisible to mortal sight.
Now had the Almighty Father from above,
From the pure empyrean where He sits
High throned above all height, bent down His eye,
His own works and their works at once to view.
About Him all the Sanctities of Heav'n
Stood thick as stars, and from His sight received Beatitude ${ }^{32}$ past utterance. ${ }^{33}$ On His right
The radiant image of His glory sat,
His only Son. On earth He first beheld
Our two first parents, yet ${ }^{34}$ the only two
Of mankind in the happy garden placed, Reaping immortal fruits of joy and love, Uninterrupted joy, unrivaled love, In blissful solitude. He then surveyed Hell and the gulf between, and Satan there Coasting the wall of Heav'n on this side Night

[^235]72 In the dun ${ }^{35}$ air sublime, ${ }^{36}$ and ready now
To stoop with wearied wings and willing feet
On the bare outside of this world, that seemed
Firm land embosomed, ${ }^{37}$ without firmament, ${ }^{38}$
Uncertain which, in ocean or in air.
Him God beholding, from His prospect ${ }^{39}$ high,
Wherein past, present, future, He beholds,
Thus to His only Son foreseeing spoke:
"Only-begotten Son, seest thou what rage
Transports ${ }^{40}$ our adversary? whom no bounds
Prescribed, no bars of Hell, nor all the chains
Heaped on him there, nor yet the main abyss
Wide interrupt, ${ }^{41}$ can hold, so bent he seems
On desperate revenge, that shall redound
Upon his own rebellious head. And now,
Through all restraint broke ${ }^{42}$ loose, he wings his
way
Not far off Heav'n, in the precincts ${ }^{43}$ of light,
Directly towards the new created world,
And man there placed, with purpose to assay ${ }^{44}$
If him by force he can destroy or, worse,
By some false guile pervert. And shall pervert,
For man will hearken to his glozing ${ }^{45}$ lies,
And easily transgress ${ }^{46}$ the sole command,

[^236]$95 \quad$ Sole pledge ${ }^{47}$ of his obedience: So will fall
96 He and his faithless progeny. Whose fault?
97 Whose but his own? Ingrate, he had of meNot what they would? What praise could they receive?

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IO8 All he could have. I made him just and right, Sufficient to have stood, ${ }^{48}$ though free to fall. Such I created all the ethereal Powers And Spirits, both them who stood and them who failed.
Freely they stood who stood, and fell who fell.
Not free, what proof could they have given sincere Of true allegiance, constant faith, or love, Where only what they needs must do appeared, Not what they would? What praise could they

What pleasure I, from such obedience paid, When will and reason (reason also is choice) Useless and vain, of freedom both despoiled, ${ }^{49}$ Made passive both, had served necessity, Not me? They therefore, as to right belonged, So were created, nor can justly accuse Their Maker, or their making, or their fate, As if predestination over-ruled Their will, disposed ${ }^{50}$ by absolute decree Or high foreknowledge. They themselves decreed Their own revolt, not I: if I foreknew, Foreknowledge had no influence on their fault, Which had no less proved certain unforeknown. So without least impulse or shadow of Fate, Or aught by me immutably ${ }^{51}$ foreseen, They trespass, authors ${ }^{52}$ to themselves in all

[^237]123 Both what they judge and what they choose. For so

I formed them free, and free they must remain, Till they enthrall ${ }^{53}$ themselves. I else must change Their nature, and revoke the high decree Unchangeable, eternal, which ordained Their freedom. They themselves ordained their fall.
The first sort ${ }^{54}$ by their own suggestion fell, Self-tempted, self-depraved. Man falls deceived By the other first. Man therefore shall find grace, The other none. In mercy and justice both, Through Heav'n and earth, so shall my glory excel,
But mercy, first and last, shall brightest shine."
Thus while God spoke, ${ }^{55}$ ambrosial fragrance filled
All Heav'n, and in the blessèd Spirits elect Sense of new joy ineffable diffused. Beyond compare, the Son of God was seen Most glorious. In him all His Father shone, Substantially ${ }^{56}$ expressed, and in his face Divine compassion visibly appeared, Love without end, and without measure grace, Which uttering thus he to his Father spoke:
"O Father, gracious was that word which closed
Thy sov'reign ${ }^{57}$ sentence, ${ }^{58}$ that man should find grace.
For which both Heav'n and earth shall high extol

[^238]I47
148 Of hymns and sacred songs, wherewith Thy throne

Thy praises, with th' innumerable sound Encompassed ${ }^{59}$ shall resound ${ }^{60}$ Thee ever blessed. For should man finally be lost? Should man, Thy creature late so loved, Thy youngest son, Fall circumvented ${ }^{61}$ thus by fraud, though joined With his own folly? That be from Thee far, That far be from Thee, Father, who art judge Of all things made, and judgest only right. Or shall the adversary ${ }^{62}$ thus obtain His end, and frustrate Thine? Shall he fulfill His malice, and Thy goodness bring to nought? Or proud return, though to his heavier doom, ${ }^{63}$ Yet with revenge accomplished, and to Hell Draw after him the whole race of mankind, By him corrupted? Or wilt Thou Thyself Abolish Thy creation, and unmake For him, what for Thy glory Thou hast made? So should Thy goodness and Thy greatness both Be questioned and blasphemed without defence." To whom the great Creator thus replied:
"O Son, in whom my soul hath chief delight, Son of my bosom, Son who art alone My word, my wisdom, and effectual ${ }^{64}$ might, All hast thou spoken as my thoughts are, all As my eternal purpose hath decreed. Man shall not quite be lost, but saved who will, Yet not of will in him, but grace in me Freely vouchsafed. ${ }^{65}$ Once more I will renew

[^239]${ }^{176}$ His lapsèd ${ }^{66}$ powers, though forfeit ${ }^{67}$ and enthralled
177 By Sin to foul exorbitant desires.
178 Upheld by me, yet once more he shall stand
179 On even ground against his mortal foe,
180 By me upheld, that he may know how frail
181 His fall'n condition is, and to me owe
182 All his deliverance, and to none but me.
183 Some I have chosen of peculiar ${ }^{68}$ grace,
184 Elect ${ }^{69}$ above the rest; so is my will.
185 The rest shall hear me call, and oft be warned
186 Their sinful state, and to appease betimes ${ }^{70}$
187 The incensed ${ }^{71}$ Deity, while offered ${ }^{72}$ grace
188 Invites, for I will clear their senses dark,
189 What may suffice, and soften stony hearts
190 To pray, repent, and bring obedience due. ${ }^{73}$
191 To prayer, repentance, and obedience due,
192 Though but endeavored with sincere intent, Mine ear shall not be slow, mine eye not shut.

195 My umpire ${ }^{74}$ Conscience, whom if they will hear,
196 Light ${ }^{75}$ after light, well used, they shall attain,
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199 And to the end, persisting, safe arrive.
This my long sufferance, ${ }^{76}$ and my day of grace, They who neglect and scorn shall never taste,

[^240]But hard be hardened, blind be blinded more, That they may stumble on, and deeper fall. And none but such from mercy I exclude.
"But yet all is not done. Man disobeying,
Disloyal, breaks his fealty ${ }^{77}$ and sins Against the high supremacy of Heav'n, Affecting ${ }^{78}$ God-head and, so losing all, To expiate his treason hath nought left, But to destruction sacred ${ }^{9}$ and devote, He, with his whole posterity, must die. Die he or justice must; unless for him
Some other able, and as willing, pay The rigid ${ }^{80}$ satisfaction, ${ }^{81}$ death for death. Say, Heav'nly Powers, where shall we find such love?
Which of you will be mortal, to redeem Man's mortal crime and, just, the unjust to save?
Dwells in all Heav'n charity ${ }^{82}$ so dear?" He asked, but all the Heav'nly choir ${ }^{83}$ stood mute,
And silence was in Heav'n: on man's behalf Patron ${ }^{84}$ or intercessor ${ }^{85}$ none appeared, Much less that durst upon his own head draw The deadly forfeiture and ransom set. And now without redemption all mankind Must have been lost, adjudged to Death and Hell

[^241]By doom ${ }^{86}$ severe, had not the Son of God, In whom the fullness dwells of love divine, His dearest mediation thus renewed: "Father, Thy word is past, man shall find grace; And shall grace not find means? that finds her way,
The speediest of Thy wingèd messengers, To visit all Thy creatures, and to all
Comes unprevented, ${ }^{87}$ unimplored, unsought?
Happy for man, so coming. He her aid
Can never seek, once dead in sins, and lost: Atonement for himself, or offering meet, ${ }^{88}$ Indebted and undone, hath none to bring. Behold me, then: me for him, life for life I offer. On me let Thine anger fall; Account ${ }^{89}$ me man. I for his sake will leave Thy bosom, and this glory next to Thee Freely put off, and for him lastly ${ }^{90}$ die Well pleased. On me let Death wreak ${ }^{91}$ all his rage. Under his gloomy power I shall not long Lie vanquished. Thou hast giv'n me to possess Life in myself forever. By Thee I live, Though now to Death I yield, and am his due92 (All that of me can die), yet that debt paid, Thou wilt not leave me in the loathsome grave His prey, nor suffer my unspotted soul Forever with corruption there to dwell, But I shall rise victorious, and subdue

[^242]251 My vanquisher, spoiled of his vaunted ${ }^{93}$ spoil.
252 Death his Death's wound shall then receive, and stoop ${ }^{94}$
253 Inglorious, of his mortal sting disarmed.
254 I through the ample ${ }^{95}$ air in triumph high
255 Shall lead Hell captive maugre ${ }^{96}$ Hell, and show ${ }^{97}$
256 The powers of darkness bound. Thou, at the sight
257 Pleased, out of Heaven shalt look down and smile,
258 While, by Thee raised, I ruin ${ }^{98}$ all my foes,
259 Death last, and with his carcass glut ${ }^{99}$ the grave.
260 Then with the multitude of my redeemed
261 Shall enter Heav'n, long absent, and return,
262 Father, to see Thy face, wherein no cloud
263 Of anger shall remain, but peace assured
264 And reconcilement. Wrath shall be no more,
265 Thenceforth, but in Thy presence joy entire." ${ }^{100}$
266 His words here ended, but his meek aspect,
267 Silent, yet spoke, and breathed immortal love
268 To mortal men, above which only shone
269 Filial obedience. As a sacrifice
270 Glad to be offered, he attends the will
271 Of his great Father. Admiration ${ }^{101}$ seized
272 All Heav'n, what this might mean, and whither tend, ${ }^{102}$
273 Wond'ring. But soon ${ }^{103}$ th'Almighty thus replied:

[^243]"O thou, in Heav'n and earth the only peace Found out for mankind under wrath, $O$ thou My sole complacence! ${ }^{104}$ Well thou know'st how dear
To me are all my works, nor man the least, Though last created, that for him I spare Thee from my bosom and right hand, to save, By losing thee a while, the whole race lost. Thou, therefore, whom thou only canst redeem, ${ }^{105}$ Their nature also to thy nature join, And be thyself man among men on earth, Made flesh, when time shall be, of virgin seed, By wondrous birth. Be thou in Adam's room ${ }^{106}$ The head of all mankind, though Adam's son. As in him perish all men, so in thee, As from a second root, shall be restored As many as are restored, without thee none. His crime makes guilty all his sons: thy merit, Imputed, ${ }^{107}$ shall absolve them ${ }^{108}$ who renounce Their own both righteous and unrighteous deeds, And live in thee transplanted, and from thee Receive new life. So man, as is most just, Shall satisfy for man, be judged and die, And dying rise, and rising with him raise His brethren, ransomed with his own dear life. So Heav'nly love shall outdo hellish hate, Giving to death, and dying to redeem, So dearly ${ }^{109}$ to redeem what hellish hate

[^244]So easily destroyed, and still destroys In those who, when they may, accept not grace.
Nor shalt thou, by descending to assume Man's nature, lessen or degrade thine own. Because thou hast, though throned in highest bliss Equal to God, and equally enjoying Godlike fruition, ${ }^{110}$ quitted ${ }^{111}$ all, to save A world from utter loss, and hast been found By merit more than birthright Son of God, Found worthiest to be so by being good, Far more than great or high-because in thee Love hath abounded more than glory abounds. Therefore thy humiliation shall exalt With thee thy manhood also to this throne. Here shalt thou sit incarnate, ${ }^{112}$ here shalt reign Both God and man, Son both of God and man, Anointed universal King. All power I give thee: reign forever, and assume Thy merits. ${ }^{113}$ Under thee, as head supreme, Thrones, Princedoms, Powers, Dominions, I reduce. ${ }^{114}$
All knees to thee shall bow, of them that bide ${ }^{115}$ In Heav'n, or earth, or under earth in Hell. When thou, attended gloriously from Heav'n Shalt in the sky appear, and from thee send The summoning Arch-Angels to proclaim Thy dread tribunal, forthwith from all winds The living, and forthwith the cited ${ }^{116}$ dead

[^245]328 Of all past ages, to the general doom ${ }^{117}$
Then all thy Saints assembled, thou shalt judge
Bad men and Angels. They, arraigned, ${ }^{119}$ shall sink Beneath thy sentence. Hell, her numbers full, Thenceforth shall be forever shut. Meanwhile The world shall burn, and from her ashes spring New Heav'n and earth, wherein the just shall dwell And after all their tribulations long See golden days, fruitful of golden deeds, With joy and peace triumphing, and fair truth. Then thou thy regal scepter shalt lay by, For regal scepter then no more shall need: God shall be all in all. But all ye gods, Adore him, who to compass ${ }^{120}$ all this dies, Adore the Son, and honor him as me."

No sooner had the Almighty ceased, but all The multitude of Angels, with a shout Loud as from numbers without number, sweet As from blest voices, uttering joy, Heav'n rung With jubilee, ${ }^{121}$ and loud hosannas ${ }^{122}$ filled The eternal regions. Lowly reverent Towards either throne they bow, and to the ground With solemn adoration down they cast Their crowns inwove with amarant ${ }^{123}$ and gold, Immortal amarant, a flower which once In Paradise, fast by the Tree of Life, Began to bloom, but soon for man's offence

[^246]356

To Heav'n removed, where first it grew, there
grows,

And flow'rs aloft, shading the Fount of Life, And where the river of bliss through midst of Heav'n
Rolls o'er Elysian flow'rs her amber stream. With these that never fade the Spirits elect ${ }^{124}$ Bind their resplendent locks inwreathed with beams,
Now in loose garlands thick thrown off, the bright Pavement, ${ }^{125}$ that like a sea of jasper shone, Impurpled with celestial roses smiled. Then, crowned again, their golden harps they took, Harps ever tuned, that glittering by their side Like quivers hung, and with preamble sweet Of charming symphony ${ }^{126}$ they introduce Their sacred song, and waken raptures high. No voice exempt, no voice but well could join Melodious part, such concord ${ }^{127}$ is in Heav'n.

Thee, Father, first they sung Omnipotent, Immutable, Immortal, Infinite, Eternal King, Thee Author of all being, Fountain of light, Thyself invisible Amidst the glorious brightness where Thou sit'st Throned inaccessible, but ${ }^{128}$ when Thou shad'st The full blaze of thy beams and, through a cloud Drawn round about Thee like a radiant shrine, Dark with excessive bright Thy skirts ${ }^{129}$ appear,

[^247]381 Yet ${ }^{130}$ dazzle Heav'n, that brightest Seraphim
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Approach not, but with both wings veil their eyes.Thee ${ }^{131}$ next they sang of all creation first,Begotten Son, Divine Similitude,In whose conspicuous ${ }^{132}$ count'nance, withoutcloud

Made visible, the Almighty Father shines, Whom else no creature can behold. On thee Impressed ${ }^{133}$ the effulgence ${ }^{134}$ of His glory abides, Transfused on thee His ample ${ }^{135}$ Spirit rests. He Heav'n of Heav'ns and all the Powers therein By thee created; and by thee threw down Th'aspiring Dominations. ${ }^{136}$ Thou that day Thy Father's dreadful thunder didst not spare, Nor stop thy flaming chariot-wheels, that shook Heav'n's everlasting frame, while o'er the necks Thou drov'st of warring Angels disarrayed. Back from pursuit, thy Powers ${ }^{177}$ with loud acclaim Thee only extolled, Son of thy Father's might, To execute fierce vengeance on His foes, Not so on man. Him through their ${ }^{138}$ malice fallen, Father of mercy and grace, Thou didst not doom ${ }^{139}$ So strictly, but much more to pity inclined. No sooner did Thy dear and only Son Perceive Thee purposed not to doom frail man So strictly, but much more to pity inclined,

[^248]406 He to appease Thy wrath, and end the strife
407 Of mercy and justice in Thy face discerned,
408 Regardless of the bliss wherein he sat

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416 Second to Thee, offered himself to die For man's offence. O unexampled love, Love nowhere to be found less than Divine! Hail, Son of God, Savior of men! Thy name Shall be the copious matter of my song Henceforth, and never shall my heart thy praise Forget, nor from thy Father's praise disjoin. ${ }^{140}$

Thus they in Heav'n, above the starry sphere, Their happy hours in joy and hymning spent.

Meanwhile, upon the firm opacious ${ }^{141}$ globe Of this round world, whose first convex ${ }^{142}$ divides The luminous inferior orbs, enclosed ${ }^{143}$ From Chaos and th' inroad ${ }^{144}$ of Darkness old, Satan alighted walks. A globe far off It seemed, now seems a boundless continent Dark, waste, and wild, under the frown of Night Starless exposed, and ever-threat'ning storms Of Chaos blust'ring round, inclement ${ }^{145}$ sky, Save on that side which from the wall of Heav'n, Though distant far, some small reflection gains Of glimmering air less vexed with tempest loud. Here walked the fiend at large ${ }^{146}$ in spacious field. As when a vulture on Imaus ${ }^{177}$ bred, Whose snowy ridge the roving Tartar bounds, ${ }^{148}$

[^249]433 Dislodging ${ }^{149}$ from a region scarce of prey
434 To gorge the flesh of lambs or yeanling ${ }^{150}$ kids,
435 On hills where flocks are fed, flies toward the springs ${ }^{151}$
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[^250]457 Dissolved on earth, fleet ${ }^{161}$ hither, and in vain,
458 Till final dissolution, wander here,
459 Not in the neighboring moon, as some have dreamed.
460 Those argent ${ }^{162}$ fields'more likely habitants,
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474 Translated ${ }^{163}$ Saints, ${ }^{164}$ or middle Spirits hold Betwixt th' angelical and human kind. Hither of ill-joined sons and daughters born First from the ancient world those giants came, With many a vain exploit, though then renowned. The builders next of Babel on the plain Of Sennaär, ${ }^{165}$ and still with vain design, New Babels, had ${ }^{166}$ they wherewithal, ${ }^{167}$ would build.
Others came single: ${ }^{168}$ he, ${ }^{169}$ who to be deemed ${ }^{170}$ A god, leaped fondly ${ }^{171}$ into Aetna's flames, Empedocles; and he, ${ }^{172}$ who to enjoy Plato's Elysium, ${ }^{173}$ leaped into the sea, Cleombrotus; and many more too long, ${ }^{174}$ Embryos and idiots, eremites, ${ }^{175}$ and friars

[^251]475 White, ${ }^{176}$ black, ${ }^{177}$ and gray, ${ }^{178}$ with all their trumpery. ${ }^{179}$
476 Here pilgrims roam, that strayed so far to seek
477 In Golgotha ${ }^{180}$ him dead who lives in Heav'n,
478 And they who to be sure of Paradise,
479 Dying, put on the weeds ${ }^{181}$ of Dominick, ${ }^{182}$
480 Or in Franciscan ${ }^{183}$ think to pass disguised.
481 They pass the planets seven, and pass the fixed,
482 And that crystalline sphere whose balance weighs
483 The trepidation talked, ${ }^{184}$ and that first moved. ${ }^{185}$
484 And now Saint Peter at Heav'n's wicket ${ }^{186}$ seems
485 To wait ${ }^{187}$ them with his keys, and now at foot
486 Of Heav'n's ascent they lift their feet, when lo!
487 A violent ${ }^{188}$ cross wind from either coast
488 Blows them transverse, ${ }^{189}$ ten thousand leagues ${ }^{190}$ awry ${ }^{191}$
489 Into the devious ${ }^{192}$ air. Then might ye see
490 Cowls, hoods, and habits, with their wearers, tossed
491 And fluttered into rags, then relics, beads,

[^252]492 Indulgences, dispenses, ${ }^{193}$ pardons, bulls,
493 The sport of winds. All these, upwhirled aloft,
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5 IO These stairs were such as whereon Jacob saw
5 II Angels ascending and descending, bands
512 Of guardians bright, when he from Esau fled
5 I 3 To Padan-Aram, ${ }^{202}$ in the field of Luz, ${ }^{203}$
514 Dreaming by night under the open sky

[^253]And waking cried, "This is the gate of Heav'n!'"
Each stair mysteriously ${ }^{204}$ was meant, nor stood
There always, but drawn up ${ }^{255}$ to Heav'n
sometimes,
Viewless. ${ }^{206}$ And underneath a bright sea flowed
Of jasper, or of liquid pearl, whereon
Who after came from earth, sailing arrived,
Wafted by Angels, or flew o'er the lake
Rapt ${ }^{207}$ in a chariot drawn by fiery steeds.
The stairs were then let down, whether to dare
The fiend by easy ascent, or aggravate ${ }^{208}$
His sad exclusion from the doors of bliss,
Direct against which opened from beneath,
Just o 'er the blissful seat of Paradise,
A passage down to th'earth, a passage wide,
Wider by far than that of after-times
Over the Promised Land, to God so dear,
By which, to visit oft those happy tribes,
On high behests ${ }^{209}$ His Angels to and fro
Passed frequent, and His eye with choice regard ${ }^{210}$
From Paneas, ${ }^{211}$ the fount ${ }^{212}$ of Jordan's flood, ${ }^{213}$
To Beersaba, ${ }^{214}$ where the Holy Land
Borders on Egypt and th'Arabian shore.

[^254]So wide the op'ning seemed, where bounds were set To darkness, such as bound the ocean wave.
540 Satan from hence, now on the lower stair That scaled by steps of gold to Heav'n-gate, Looks down with wonder at the sudden view Of all this world at once. As when a scout, ${ }^{215}$ Through dark and desert ways with peril gone All night, at last by break of cheerful dawn Obtains the brow of some high-climbing hill, Which to his eye discovers ${ }^{216}$ unaware
The goodly ${ }^{217}$ prospect ${ }^{218}$ of some foreign land First seen, or some renowned metropolis With glistering spires and pinnacles adorned, Which now the rising sun gilds with his beams, Such wonder seized, though after Heaven seen, The Spirit malign, but much more envy seized, At sight of all this world beheld so fair. Round he surveys (and well might, where he stood So high above the circling canopy
Of Night's extended shade), from eastern point Of Libra ${ }^{219}$ to the fleecy star ${ }^{220}$ that bears Andromeda ${ }^{221}$ far off Atlantic seas Beyond th' horizon. Then from pole to pole He views in breadth, and without longer pause Down right into the world's first region throws His flight precipitant, ${ }^{222}$ and winds ${ }^{223}$ with ease

[^255]564 Through the pure marble ${ }^{224}$ air his oblique way
565 Amongst innumerable stars, that shone
566 Stars distant, but nigh hand seemed other worlds-
567 Or ${ }^{225}$ other worlds they seemed, or happy isles,
568 Like those Hesperian gardens ${ }^{226}$ famed of old,
569 Fortunate fields, and groves, and flowery vales,
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584 Thrice happy isles. But who dwelt happy there He stayed ${ }^{227}$ not to inquire. Above them all The golden sun, in splendor likest Heav'n, Allured his eye. Thither his course he bends Through the calm firmament, but up or down, By center, or eccentric, ${ }^{228}$ hard to tell, ${ }^{229}$ Or longitude, where the great luminary ${ }^{230}$ Aloof ${ }^{31}$ the vulgar ${ }^{232}$ constellations thick, ${ }^{233}$ That from his ${ }^{234}$ lordly eye keep distance due, ${ }^{235}$ Dispenses light from far. They as they move Their starry dance in numbers that compute Days, months, and years, towards his all-cheering lamp
Turn swift their various ${ }^{236}$ motions, or are turned By his magnetic beam, that gently warms
The universe, and to each inward part

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With gentle penetration, though unseen, Shoots invisible virtue ${ }^{237}$ ev'n to the deep, So wondrously was set his station bright.

There lands the fiend, a spot like which perhaps Astronomer in the sun's lucent $t^{238}$ orb Through his glazed ${ }^{239}$ optic tube ${ }^{240}$ yet never saw. The place he found beyond expression ${ }^{241}$ bright, Compared with aught on earth, metal or stone, Not all parts like, but all alike informed ${ }^{242}$ With radiant light, as glowing iron with fire. If metal, part seemed gold, part silver clear; If stone, carbuncle most or chrysolite, Ruby or topaz, to the twelve that shone In Aaron's breast-plate, ${ }^{243}$ and a stone besides Imagined rather oft than elsewhere seen, ${ }^{244}$ That stone, or like to that which here below Philosophers in vain so long have soughtIn vain, though by their powerful art they bind Volatile Hermes, ${ }^{245}$ and call up unbound In various shapes old Proteus ${ }^{246}$ from the sea, Drained through a limbic ${ }^{247}$ to his native form. What wonder then if fields and regions here Breathe forth elixir ${ }^{248}$ pure, and rivers run

[^257]608 Potable $e^{249}$ gold? when with one virtuous ${ }^{250}$ touch 609 The arch-chemicic1 sun, so far from us remote, ${ }^{252}$
610 Produces, with terrestrial humor ${ }^{253}$ mixed,
$6_{11}$ Here in the dark so many precious things
612 Of color glorious, and effect so rare?
613 Here matter new to gaze the Devil met,
614 Undazzled. Far and wide his eye commands,
615 For sight no obstacle found here, nor shade,
616 But all sun-shine, as when his beams at noon
617 Culminate ${ }^{254}$ from th'equator, as they now
618 Shot upward still direct, whence no way round
619 Shadow from body opaque can fall, and the air,
620 Nowhere so clear, sharpened his ${ }^{255}$ visual ray ${ }^{256}$
62I To objects distant far, whereby he soon
622 Saw within $\mathrm{ken}^{257}$ a glorious Angel stand,
623 The same whom John saw also in the sun. ${ }^{258}$
624 His back was turned, but not his brightness hid.
625 Of beaming sunny rays a golden tiar ${ }^{259}$
626 Circled his head, nor less his locks behind
627 Illustrious ${ }^{260}$ on his shoulders fledge ${ }^{261}$ with wings
628 Lay waving round. On some great charge ${ }^{262}$ employed

[^258]629 He seemed, or fixed in cogitation ${ }^{263}$ deep.
630 Glad was the Spirit impure, as now in hope
63I To find who might direct his wandering flight
632 To Paradise, the happy seat of man,
633 His journey's end and our beginning woe.
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64I In curls on either cheek played; wings he wore
642 Of many a colored plume, ${ }^{269}$ sprinkled with gold;
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652 But first he casts ${ }^{264}$ to change his proper shape, Which else might work him danger or delay. And now a stripling ${ }^{265}$ Cherub he appears, Not of the prime, ${ }^{266}$ yet such as in his face Youth smiled celestial, and to every limb Suitable grace diffused, ${ }^{267}$ so well he feigned. Under a coronet ${ }^{268}$ his flowing hair His habit fit for speed succinct, ${ }^{270}$ and held Before his decent ${ }^{271}$ steps a silver wand. He drew not nigh unheard. The Angel bright, Ere he ${ }^{272}$ drew nigh, his radiant visage turned, Admonished by his ear, and straight was known The Arch-Angel Uriel, one of the seven Who in God's presence, nearest to His throne, Stand ready at command, and are His eyes That run through all the Heav'ns, or down to th' earth Bear His swift errands over moist and dry,

[^259]O'er sea and land. Him Satan thus accosts: ${ }^{273}$
"Uriel, for thou of those sev'n Spirits that stand In sight of God's high throne, gloriously bright, The first art wont ${ }^{274}$ His great authentic ${ }^{275}$ will Interpreter ${ }^{276}$ through highest Heav'n to bring, Where all His sons thy embassy ${ }^{277}$ attend, And here art likeliest by supreme decree Like honor to obtain, and as His eye To visit oft this new creation round. Unspeakable desire to see, ${ }^{278}$ and know All these His wondrous works, but chiefly man, His chief delight and favor, him for whom All these His works so wondrous He ordained, Hath brought me from the choirs ${ }^{279}$ of Cherubim Alone thus wand'ring. Brightest Seraph, tell In which of all these shining orbs hath man His fixèd seat, or fixèd seat hath none, But all these shining orbs his choice to dwell, That I may find him, and with secret gaze Or open admiration ${ }^{280}$ him behold, On whom the great Creator hath bestowed Worlds, and on whom hath all these graces poured, That both in him and all things, as is meet, ${ }^{281}$ The universal Maker we may praise, Who justly hath driven out His rebel foes To deepest Hell and, to repair that loss,

[^260]679 Created this new happy race of men
680 To serve Him better. Wise are all His ways."
681 So spoke the false dissembler unperceived, For neither man nor Angel can discern Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks Invisible, except to God alone, By His permissive will, through Heav'n and earth, And oft, though wisdom wake, suspicion sleeps At wisdom's gate, and to simplicity ${ }^{282}$
Resigns her charge, while goodness thinks no ill Where no ill seems. Which now for once beguiled Uriel, though regent ${ }^{283}$ of the sun, and held ${ }^{84}$ The sharpest-sighted Spirit of all in Heav'n, Who to the fraudulent impostor foul, In his ${ }^{285}$ uprightness, ${ }^{286}$ answer thus returned:
"Fair Angel, thy desire, which tends to know The works of God, thereby to glorify The great work-master, leads to no excess That reaches ${ }^{287}$ blame, but rather merits praise The more it seems excess, that led thee hither From thy empyreal ${ }^{288}$ mansion ${ }^{289}$ thus alone, To witness with thine eyes what some perhaps, Contented with report, hear only in Heav'n. For wonderful indeed are all His works, Pleasant ${ }^{290}$ to know, and worthiest to be all Had in remembrance always with delight. But what created mind can comprehend

[^261]706 Their number, or the wisdom infinite
707 That brought them forth, but hid their causes deep? This world's material mould, came to a heap. ${ }^{291}$ Confusion heard His voice, and wild uproar Stood ${ }^{292}$ ruled, ${ }^{293}$ stood vast infinitude confined, Till at His second bidding darkness fled, Light shone, and order from disorder sprung. Swift to their several quarters hasted then The cumbrous ${ }^{24}$ elements, earth, flood, air, fire, And this ethereal ${ }^{295}$ quintessence ${ }^{296}$ of Heav'n Flew upward, spirited ${ }^{297}$ with various forms, That rolled orbicular, ${ }^{298}$ and turned to stars Numberless, as thou seest, and how they move. Each had his place appointed, each his course. The rest, in circuit, walls ${ }^{299}$ this universe. Look downward on that globe, whose hither side With light from hence, though but reflected, shines. That place is earth, the seat of man, that light His day, which else, as th'other hemisphere, Night would invade, but there the neighboring moon
(So call that opposite fair star) her aid
Timely interposes, ${ }^{300}$ and her monthly round

[^262]729 Still ending, still renewing, through mid Heav'n,
730 With borrowed light her countenance triform ${ }^{301}$
73I Hence fills and empties to enlighten ${ }^{302}$ th' earth, 732 And in her pale dominion ${ }^{303}$ checks ${ }^{304}$ the night.
733 That spot, to which I point, is Paradise, 734 Adam's abode; those lofty shades, his bow'r. 735 Thy way thou canst not miss, me mine requires." Thus said, he turned, and Satan, bowing low, As to superior Spirits is wont ${ }^{305}$ in Heav'n, Where honor due ${ }^{306}$ and reverence none neglects, Took leave, and toward the coast of earth beneath, Down from th'ecliptic, ${ }^{307}$ sped with hoped success, 741 Throws ${ }^{308}$ his steep flight in many an airy wheel, ${ }^{309}$ 742 Nor stayed, ${ }^{310}$ till on Niphates ${ }^{311}$ top he lights.

The End of the Third Book

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## BOOK IV

## THE ARGUMENT

Satan now in prospect ${ }^{1}$ of Eden, and nigh the place where he must now attempt the bold enterprize which he undertook alone against God and man, falls into many doubts with himself, and many passions, fear, envy, and despair, but at length confirms himself in evil. Journey[ing] on to Paradise, whose outward prospect and situation is described, [he] overleaps the bounds ${ }^{2}$ [and] sits in the shape of a cormorant on the Tree of Life, as highest in the Garden, [in order] to look about him. The Garden described; Satan's first sight of Adam and Eve; his wonder at their excellent form and happy state, but with resolution to work their fall; [he] overhears their discourse, thence gathers that the Tree of Knowledge was forbidden them to eat of, under penalty of death; and thereon intends to found his temptation, by seducing them to transgress. Then [he] leaves them a while, to know further of their state by some other means.

Meanwhile Uriel descending on a Sun-beam warns Gabriel, who had in charge the Gate of Paradise, that some evil spirit had escaped the deep, and passed at Noon, by his sphere, in the shape of a good Angel, down to Paradise, [as] discovered ${ }^{3}$ after[wards] by his ${ }^{4}$ furious gestures in the Mount. Gabriel promises to find him out ere morning.

[^264]Night coming on, Adam and Eve discourse of going to their rest; their bower describ'd; their evening worship. Gabriel drawing forth his bands of night-watch to walk the round of Paradise, appoints ${ }^{5}$ two strong Angels to Adam's bower, lest the evil spirit should be there doing some harm to Adam or Eve sleeping. There they find him at the ear of Eve, tempting her in a dream, and bring him, though unwilling, to Gabriel, by whom questioned, he scornfully answers, prepares resistance, but hindered by a sign from Heaven, flies out of Paradise.

[^265]O, for that warning voice, which he, who saw The Apocalypse, heard cry in Heaven aloud, Then when the dragon, put to second rout, Came furious down to be revenged on men, "Woe to the inhabitants on earth!" " that ${ }^{7}$ now, While time was, ${ }^{8}$ our first parents had been warned
The coming of their secret foe, and 'scaped, Haply' so 'scaped, his mortal snare. For now Satan, now first inflamed with rage, came down, The tempter ere ${ }^{10}$ the accuser of mankind, To wreak ${ }^{11}$ on innocent frail man his ${ }^{12}$ loss Of that first battle, and his flight to Hell. Yet, not rejoicing in his speed, though bold, Far off and fearless, nor with cause to boast, Begins his dire attempt, which night the birth Now rolling, ${ }^{13}$ boils in his tumultuous breast, And like a devilish engine ${ }^{14}$ back recoils Upon himself. Horror and doubt distract His troubled thoughts, and from the bottom stir The Hell within him, for within him Hell He brings, and round about him, nor from Hell One step, no more than from himself, can fly By change of place. Now conscience wakes despair
That slumbered, wakes the bitter memory Of what he was, what is, and what must be

[^266]26 Worse: of ${ }^{15}$ worse deeds, worse sufferings must ensue. ${ }^{16}$
27 Sometimes towards Eden, which now in his view
28 Lay pleasant, his grieved look he fixes sad,
Sometimes towards Heav'n and the full-blazing sun,
Which now sat high in his ${ }^{17}$ meridian ${ }^{18}$ tower.
Then much ${ }^{19}$ revolving, ${ }^{20}$ thus in sighs began:
"O thou, ${ }^{21}$ that with surpassing glory crowned, Look'st from thy sole dominion like the god Of this new world, at whose sight all the stars Hide their diminished heads, to thee I call, But with no friendly voice, and add thy name, O Sun! to tell thee how I hate thy beams, That bring to my remembrance from what state I fell, how glorious once above thy sphere, ${ }^{22}$ Till pride and worse ambition threw me down, Warring in Heav'n against Heav'n's matchless King. Ah, wherefore! He deserved no such return From me, whom He created what I was In that bright eminence, ${ }^{23}$ and with His good Upbraided ${ }^{24}$ none. Nor was His service hard. What could be less than to afford ${ }^{25}$ Him praise,

[^267]47 The easiest recompence, ${ }^{26}$ and pay Him thanksHow due! ${ }^{27}$ Yet all His good proved ill in me, And wrought ${ }^{28}$ but malice. Lifted up so high I 'sdained ${ }^{29}$ subjection, ${ }^{30}$ and thought one step higher
Would set me highest, and in a moment quit ${ }^{{ }^{1}}$ The debt immense of endless gratitude, So burdensome still ${ }^{32}$ paying, still to owe, Forgetful what from Him I still received, And understood not that a grateful mind By owing owes not, but still pays, at once Indebted and discharged. What burden then?
$O$, had His powerful destiny ordained Me some inferior Angel, I had stood ${ }^{33}$ Then happy: no unbounded ${ }^{34}$ hope had raised Ambition! Yet why not? Some other Power ${ }^{35}$ As great might have aspired, and me, though mean, ${ }^{36}$ Drawn ${ }^{37}$ to his part. ${ }^{38}$ But other Powers as great Fell not, but stand unshaken from within Or from without, to all temptations armed. ${ }^{39}$

[^268]66 Hadst thou the same free will and power to stand? ${ }^{40}$
67 Thou hadst: whom hast thou then or what t' accuse,
But Heav'n's free ${ }^{41}$ love dealt equally to all? Be then His love accursed, since love or hate, To me alike, it deals ${ }^{42}$ eternal woe.
Nay, cursed be thou, ${ }^{43}$ since against His thy will Chose freely what it now so justly ${ }^{44}$ rues! ${ }^{45}$ "Me miserable! ${ }^{46}$ Which way shall I fly ${ }^{47}$ Infinite wrath, and infinite despair? Which ${ }^{48}$ way I fly is Hell. Myself am Hell, And in the lowest deep a lower deep Still threat'ning to devour me opens wide, To which the Hell I suffer seems a Heav'n. $O$ then, at last relent! ${ }^{49}$ Is there no place Left for repentance, none for pardon left? None left but by submission, and that word Disdain forbids me, and my dread of shame Among the Spirits beneath, whom I seduced With other promises and other vaunts ${ }^{50}$ Than to submit, boasting I could subdue The Omnipotent. Ay me! they little know How dearly ${ }^{51}$ I abide ${ }^{52}$ that boast so vain,

[^269]88 Under what torments inwardly I groan,
89 While they adore me on the throne of Hell!
$90 \quad$ With diadem and scepter high advanced ${ }^{33}$
91 The lower still I fall, only supreme
92 In misery. Such joy ambition finds! ${ }^{54}$
93 But say I could repent, and could obtain,
94 By act of grace, my former state, how soon
95 Would height recall high thoughts, how soon unsay
What feigned ${ }^{55}$ submission swore? Ease would recant ${ }^{56}$
Vows made in pain, as violent ${ }^{57}$ and void. For never can true reconcilement grow Where wounds of deadly hate have pierced so deep, hich would but lead me to a worse relapse And heavier fall. So should I purchase dear ${ }^{58}$
102 Short intermission, bought with double smart. ${ }^{59}$
Io3 This knows my punisher, therefore as far
104 From granting He, as I from begging, peace.
ios All hope excluded thus, behold, instead
Io6 Of us ${ }^{60}$ out-cast, exiled, his new delight,
107 Mankind created, and for him ${ }^{61}$ this world.
Io8 So farewell hope and, with hope, farewell fear,
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III Farewell remorse! All good to me is lost. Evil, be thou my good: by thee at least Divided empire with Heav'n's King I hold-

[^270]112 By thee, and more than half ${ }^{62}$ perhaps will reign, As man ere long, and this new world, shall know." Thus while he spoke, each passion dimmed his face
Thrice changed with pale, ${ }^{63}$ ire, ${ }^{64}$ envy, and despair,
Which marred ${ }^{65}$ his borrowed visage, and betrayed Him counterfeit, if any eye beheld.
For Heav'nly minds from such distempers ${ }^{66}$ foul Are ever clear. ${ }^{67}$ Whereof he soon aware, Each perturbation ${ }^{68}$ smoothed with outward calm, Artificer ${ }^{69}$ of fraud, and ${ }^{10}$ was the first That practised falsehood under saintly show, Deep malice to conceal, couched ${ }^{11}$ with revenge. Yet not enough had practised ${ }^{72}$ to deceive Uriel, once warned, whose eye pursued him down The way he went, and on the Assyrian mount Saw him disfigured, more than could befall ${ }^{73}$ Spirit of happy sort. His gestures fierce He marked, and mad demeanor, ${ }^{74}$ then alone, As he supposed, all unobserved, unseen.

So on he fares, ${ }^{75}$ and to the border comes

[^271]
## 132 Of Eden, where delicious Paradise,

I33 Now nearer, crowns with her enclosure green,
134 As with a rural mound, the champaign ${ }^{76}$ head $^{77}$
I35 Of a steep wilderness, whose hairy sides
I36 With thicket overgrown, grotesque and wild, 137 Access denied. ${ }^{78}$ And overhead up grew
138 Insuperable ${ }^{79}$ height of loftiest shade,
139 Cedar, and pine, and fir, and branching palm, 140 A sylvan ${ }^{80}$ scene, and as the ranks ${ }^{81}$ ascend,
14I Shade above shade, a woody theater ${ }^{82}$
142 Of stateliest ${ }^{83}$ view. Yet higher than their tops
143 The verdurous wall of Paradise upsprung,
144 Which to our general ${ }^{84}$ sire gave prospect large ${ }^{85}$
I45 Into his ${ }^{86}$ nether ${ }^{87}$ empire neighboring round.
146 And higher than that wall a circling row
147 Of goodliest ${ }^{88}$ trees, loaden with fairest fruit,
148 Blossoms and fruits at once ${ }^{89}$ of golden hue

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I5I Appeared, with gay enamelled ${ }^{90}$ colors mixed, On which the sun more glad impressed ${ }^{91}$ his beams Than in fair evening cloud, or humid bow, ${ }^{92}$

[^272]I52 When God hath show'red the earth. So lovely seemed
153 That landscape. And of pure now purer ${ }^{93}$ air
I54 Meets his approach, and to the heart inspires
$155 \quad V e r n a l^{94}$ delight and joy, able to drive ${ }^{95}$
156 All sadness but despair. Now gentle gales, ${ }^{96}$
157 Fanning their odoriferous ${ }^{97}$ wings, dispense ${ }^{98}$
158 Native ${ }^{99}$ perfumes, and whisper whence they stole
159 Those balmy spoils. ${ }^{100}$ As when to them who sail Beyond the Cape of Hope, ${ }^{101}$ and now are past Mozambique, ${ }^{102}$ off at sea north-east winds blow Sabean ${ }^{103}$ odors from the spicy shore Of Araby the blest, ${ }^{104}$ with such delay Well pleased they slack ${ }^{105}$ their course, ${ }^{106}$ and many a league ${ }^{107}$
Cheered with the grateful ${ }^{108}$ smell old ocean smiles. So entertained ${ }^{109}$ those odorous sweets the fiend,

[^273]${ }^{167}$ Who came their bane, ${ }^{110}$ though with them better pleased
168 Than Asmodeus ${ }^{111}$ with the fishy fume ${ }^{112}$
169 That drove him, though enamored, from the spouse
Of Tobit's son, and with a vengeance sent ${ }^{113}$
171 From Media post ${ }^{144}$ to Egypt, there fast bound. ${ }^{115}$ But further way found none, so thick entwined, As one continued brake, ${ }^{117}$ the undergrowth Of shrubs and tangling bushes had perplexed ${ }^{118}$ All path of man or beast that passed that way. One gate there only was, and that looked east On th'other side. Which when the arch-felon saw, Due entrance he disdained and, in contempt, At one slight ${ }^{19}$ bound high over-leaped all bound Of hill or highest wall, and sheer ${ }^{120}$ within Lights on his feet. As when a prowling wolf, Whom hunger drives to seek new haunt for prey,
185 Watching where shepherds pen their flocks at eve 186 In hurdled ${ }^{121}$ cotes ${ }^{122}$ amid the field secure,

[^274]187 Leaps o'er the fence with ease into the fold-
188 Or as a thief, bent to unhoard ${ }^{123}$ the cash
189 Of some rich burgher, whose substantial doors,
190 Cross-barred and bolted fast, fear no assault,
${ }^{191}$ In at the window climbs, or o'er the tiles, ${ }^{124}$
192 So clomb ${ }^{125}$ this first grand thief into God's fold.
193 So since into His church lewd hirelings climb.
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198 To them who lived, nor on the virtue thought
199 Of that life-giving plant, but only used 200 For prospect, ${ }^{126}$ what well-used had been ${ }^{127}$ the pledge ${ }^{128}$
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210 Thence up he flew, and on the Tree of Life, The middle tree and highest there that grew, Sat like a cormorant, yet not true life Thereby regained, but sat devising death Of immortality. So little knows Any, but God alone, to value right The good before him, but perverts best things To worst abuse, or to their meanest ${ }^{129}$ use.

Beneath him with new wonder now he views, To all delight of human sense exposed In narrow room, ${ }^{130}$ Nature's whole wealth, yea more,
A Heav'n on earth. For blissful Paradise Of God the garden was, by Him in th'east Of Eden planted. Eden stretched her line ${ }^{131}$

[^275]211 From Auran ${ }^{132}$ eastward to the royal tow'rs
212 Of great Seleucia, ${ }^{133}$ built by Grecian kings,
213 Or where the sons of Eden long before
214 Dwelt in Telassar. ${ }^{134}$ In this pleasant soil
215 His far more pleasant garden God ordained.
216 Out of the fertile ground He caused to grow
217 All trees of noblest kind for sight, smell, taste,
218 And all amid them stood the Tree of Life,
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222 High eminent, blooming ambrosial fruit Of vegetable ${ }^{135}$ gold. And next to life Our death, the Tree of Knowledge, grew fast by, Knowledge of good bought dear by knowing ill. Southward through Eden went a river large, Nor changed his course, but through the shaggy ${ }^{136}$ hill
Passed underneath engulfed, ${ }^{137}$ for God had thrown ${ }^{138}$
That mountain as His garden-mold ${ }^{139}$ high raised Upon the rapid current, which through veins Of porous earth with kindly ${ }^{140}$ thirst up-drawn, Rose a fresh fountain, and with many a rill ${ }^{141}$ Watered the garden, thence united fell Down the steep glade, and met the nether ${ }^{142}$ flood, ${ }^{143}$

[^276]232 Which from his darksome passage now appears,
233 And now, divided into four main streams,
234 Runs diverse, ${ }^{144}$ wand'ring many a famous realm

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$$ And country, whereof here needs no account, But rather to tell how, if art ${ }^{145}$ could tell, How from that sapphire fount the crispèd ${ }^{146}$ brooks,

Rolling on orient ${ }^{147}$ pearl and sands of gold, With mazy ${ }^{148}$ error ${ }^{149}$ under pendant shades Ran nectar, visiting each plant, and fed Flow'rs worthy of Paradise, which not nice ${ }^{150}$ art In beds and curious ${ }^{151}$ knots, but Nature boon ${ }^{152}$ Poured forth profuse on hill and dale and plain, Both where the morning sun first warmly smote The open field, and where the unpierced shade Imbrowned ${ }^{153}$ the noontide bow'rs. Thus was this place A happy rural seat of various view, Groves whose rich trees wept odorous gums and balm,
Others whose fruit, burnished with golden rind, Hung amiable, ${ }^{154}$ Hesperian ${ }^{155}$ fables true, If true, here only, and of delicious taste.

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27 I Was gathered, which cost Ceres ${ }^{171}$ all that pain

[^278]272 To seek her through the world. Nor that sweet grove
273 Of Daphne ${ }^{172}$ by Orontes, ${ }^{173}$ and the inspired ${ }^{174}$
274 Castalian spring, ${ }^{175}$ might with this Paradise
275 Of Eden strive, ${ }^{176}$ nor that Nyseian ${ }^{177}$ isle
276 Girt ${ }^{178}$ with the river Triton, where old Cham, ${ }^{179}$
277 Whom gentiles Ammon call, and Libyan Jove,
278 Hid Amalthea ${ }^{180}$ and her florid ${ }^{181}$ son
279 Young Bacchus from his stepdame Rhea's eye,
280 Nor where Abassin ${ }^{182}$ kings their issue ${ }^{183}$ guard,
281 Mount Amara, ${ }^{184}$ though this by some supposed
282 True Paradise under the Ethiop line ${ }^{185}$
283 By Nilus ${ }^{186}$ head, ${ }^{187}$ enclosed with shining rock,
284 A whole day's journey high, but wide remote
285 From this Assyrian garden, where the fiend
286 Saw, undelighted, all delight, all kind
287 Of living creatures, new to sight, and strange.
288 Two of far nobler shape, erect and tall,
289 Godlike erect, with native honor clad
290 In naked majesty, seemed lords of all.
291 And worthy seemed, for in their looks divine

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\begin{array}{ll}
292 & \text { The image of their glorious Maker shone, } \\
293 & \text { Truth, wisdom, sanctitude severe and pure }  \tag{303}\\
294 & \text { (Severe, but in true flial freedom placed), } \\
295 & \text { Whence true authority in men. Though both } \\
296 & \text { Not equal, as their sex not equal seemed: } \\
297 & \text { For contemplation he, and valor, formed; } \\
298 & \text { For softness she and sweet attractive grace; } \\
299 & \text { He for God only, she for God in him. } \\
300 & \text { His fair large front }{ }^{188} \text { and eye sublime } 189 \\
301 & \text { Absolute rule, and hyacinthine }{ }^{191} \text { locks } \\
302 & \text { Round from his parted forelock }{ }^{192} \text { manly hung } \\
303 & \text { Clust'ring, but not beneath his shoulders broad. } \\
304 & \text { She as a veil down to the slender waist } \\
305 & \text { Her unadornèd golden tresses wore } \\
306 & \text { Dishevelled, }{ }^{193} \text { but in wanton } \\
307 & \text { As the vine curls her tendrils, which implied waved } \\
308 & \text { Subjection, but required }{ }^{195} \text { with gentle sway, } \\
309 & \text { And by her yielded, by him best received, } \\
\text { 310 } & \text { Yielded with coy }{ }^{197} \text { submission, modest pride, } \\
\text { 3II } & \text { And sweet, reluctant, amorous delay. } \\
\text { 3I2 } & \text { Nor those mysterious parts }{ }^{198} \text { were then concealed. } \\
\text { 3I3 } & \text { Then was not guilty shame, dishonest }{ }^{199} \text { shame } \\
\text { 3I4 } & \text { Of Nature's works. Honor dishonorable, } \\
\text { 315 } & \text { Sin-bred, how have ye troubled all mankind }
\end{array}
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[^280]316 With shows ${ }^{200}$ instead, mere shows of seeming pure,

And banished from man's life his happiest life, Simplicity and spotless innocence!

So passed they naked on, nor shunned the sight
Of God or Angel, for they thought no ill:
So hand in hand they passed, the loveliest pair That ever since in love's embraces met, Adam the goodliest man of men, since born His sons, the fairest of her daughters Eve. Under a tuft ${ }^{201}$ of shade that on a green ${ }^{202}$ Stood whispering soft, by a fresh fountain side They sat them down and, after no more toil Of their sweet gardening labor than sufficed To recommend ${ }^{203}$ cool Zephyr, ${ }^{204}$ and made ease More easy, wholesome thirst and appetite More grateful, to their supper-fruits they fell, Nectarine ${ }^{205}$ fruits which the compliant ${ }^{206}$ boughs Yielded them, side-long as they sat recline On the soft downy bank, damasked ${ }^{207}$ with flow'rs. The savory pulp they chew, and in the rind, Still as they thirsted, scoop the brimming stream, Nor gentle purpose, ${ }^{208}$ nor endearing smiles Wanted, ${ }^{209}$ nor youthful dalliance, as beseems Fair couple, linked in happy nuptial league, Alone as they. About them frisking played

[^281]34I All beasts of the earth, since wild, and of all chase ${ }^{210}$
342 In wood or wilderness, forest or den.
343 Sporting, ${ }^{211}$ the lion ramped, ${ }^{212}$ and in his paw
344 Dandled ${ }^{213}$ the kid; bears, tigers, ounces, ${ }^{214}$ pards, ${ }^{215}$
345 Gambolled ${ }^{216}$ before them; the unwieldy elephant,
346 To make them mirth, used all his might, and wreathed ${ }^{217}$
347 His lithe ${ }^{218}$ proboscis, ${ }^{219}$ close, ${ }^{220}$ the serpent sly
348 Insinuating ${ }^{221}$ wove with Gordian ${ }^{222}$ twine ${ }^{223}$
349 His braided ${ }^{224}$ train, ${ }^{225}$ and of his fatal ${ }^{226}$ guile
350 Gave proof unheeded; others on the grass
351 Couched, ${ }^{227}$ and now filled with pasture ${ }^{228}$ gazing sat,
352 Or bedward ruminating, ${ }^{229}$ for the sun,
${ }^{210}$ animals that are hunted [noun]
${ }^{211}$ playing
${ }^{212}$ bounded
${ }^{213}$ moving lightly up and down
214 (1) lynx, (2) panther
${ }^{215}$ leopards
${ }^{216}$ capered, danced
${ }^{217}$ coiled, twisted
${ }^{218}$ flexible, pliant, supple
${ }^{219}$ trunk, nose
${ }^{220}$ close by
${ }^{221}$ sinuously
222 intricate
${ }^{223}$ rope, twine, knots
${ }^{224}$ intertwined, braided
${ }^{225}$ tail, long dragging body
${ }^{226}$ destined, fated
${ }^{227}$ lay
${ }^{228}$ i.e., with eating the grass that grows on pastureland
${ }^{229}$ (1) digesting, as ruminants do, (2) reflecting
Declined, ${ }^{230}$ was hasting now with prone ${ }^{231}$ career ${ }^{232}$
To th'ocean isles, ${ }^{233}$ and in the ascending scale ${ }^{234}$Of Heav'n the stars that usher evening rose.When Satan still in gaze, as first he stood,Scarce thus at length failed speech recovered, sad:
"O Hell! What do mine eyes with grief behold! Into our room ${ }^{235}$ of bliss thus high advanced Creatures of other mould, earth-born perhaps, Not Spirits, yet to Heav'nly Spirits bright Little inferior, whom my thoughts pursue With wonder, and could love, so lively shines In them divine resemblance, and such grace The hand that formed them on their shape hath poured. ${ }^{236}$ Ah! gentle ${ }^{237}$ pair, ye little think how nigh ${ }^{238}$ Your change approaches, when all these delights Will vanish, and deliver ye to woe, More woe, the more your taste is now of joy, Happy, but for so happy ill secured ${ }^{239}$ Long to continue, and this high seat your Heav'n Ill fenced for Heav'n to keep out such a foe As now is entered. Yet no purposed ${ }^{240}$ foe To you, whom I could pity thus forlorn, ${ }^{241}$
${ }^{230}$ slanting down
${ }^{231}$ steeply downward
${ }^{232}$ racelike, galloping speed
${ }^{233}$ the Azores, to the west
${ }^{234}$ with a scale having two weighing pans, when one (lighter) goes up the other (heavier) necessarily goes down
${ }^{235}$ place, position
236 "hath poured on their shape"
${ }^{237}$ noble, excellent
${ }^{238}$ close
${ }^{239}$ firmly fixed, safe
${ }^{240}$ deliberate
${ }^{241}$ abandoned, lost, doomed

Though $I^{242}$ unpitied. League ${ }^{243}$ with you I seek, And mutual amity, so straight, ${ }^{244}$ so close, That I with you must dwell, or you with me Henceforth. My dwelling haply ${ }^{245}$ may not please (Like this fair Paradise) your sense, yet such Accept your Maker's work. He gave it me, Which I as freely give: Hell shall unfold, To entertain ${ }^{246}$ you two, her widest-gates, And send forth all her kings. There will be room, Not like these narrow limits, to receive Your numerous offspring. If no better place, Thank Him who puts me, loath, to this revenge On you (who wrong me not), for Him who wronged. ${ }^{247}$
And should I at your harmless innocence Melt,,$^{248}$ as I do, yet public ${ }^{249}$ reason just, Honor and empire with revenge enlarged, By conquering this new world, compels me now To do what else, though damned, I should abhor."

So spoke the fiend, and with necessity (The tyrant's plea) excused his devilish deeds. Then from his lofty stand on that high tree Down he alights among the sportful ${ }^{250}$ herd Of those four-footed kinds, himself now one, Now other, as their shape served best his end Nearer to view his prey, and unespied

[^282]To mark what of their state ${ }^{251}$ he more might learn, By word or action marked. ${ }^{252}$ About them round A lion ${ }^{253}$ now he stalks with fiery glare, Then as a tiger, who by chance hath spied In some purlieu ${ }^{254}$ two gentle fawns at play, Straight couches ${ }^{255}$ close, then rising, changes oft His couchant watch, as one who chose his ground, Whence rushing, he might surest seize them both, Gripped in each paw: When Adam, first of men, To first of women Eve, thus moving ${ }^{256}$ speech, Turned him ${ }^{257}$ all ear ${ }^{258}$ to hear new utterance flow:
"Sole partner, and sole part, ${ }^{259}$ of all these joys, Dearer thyself than all! Needs must the Power That made us, and for us this ample world, Be infinitely good, and of His good As liberal and free as infinite, That raised us from the dust, and placed us here In all this happiness, who at His hand Have nothing merited, ${ }^{260}$ nor can perform Aught whereof He hath need, He who requires From us no other service than to keep This one, this easy charge: ${ }^{261}$ of all the trees In Paradise that bear delicious fruit So various, not to taste that only Tree Of Knowledge, planted by ${ }^{262}$ the Tree of Life.

[^283]425 So near grows death to life, whate'er death is,
426 Some dreadful thing no doubt, for well thou know'st
427 God hath pronounced it death to taste that tree,
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431 flow'rs, Which were it toilsome, yet with thee were sweet." To whom thus Eve replied: "O thou for whom And from whom I was formed, flesh of thy flesh, And without whom am to no end, ${ }^{264}$ my guide And head! What thou hast said is just and right. For we to Him indeed all praises owe, And daily thanks-I chiefly, who enjoy So far the happier lot, enjoying thee Pre-eminent by so much odds, ${ }^{265}$ while thou Like ${ }^{266}$ consort ${ }^{267}$ to thyself canst nowhere find. That day I oft remember, when from sleep I first a waked, and found myself reposed Under a shade ${ }^{268}$ on flow'rs, much wond'ring where

[^284]452 And what I was, whence thither brought, and how.
453 Not distant far from thence a murmuring sound

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$$ Of waters issued from a cave, and spread Into a liquid plain, then stood unmoved, ${ }^{269}$ Pure as th'expanse of Heav'n. I thither ${ }^{270}$ went With unexperienced ${ }^{271}$ thought, and laid me down On the green bank, to look into the clear Smooth lake, that to me seemed another sky. As I bent down to look, just opposite A shape within the wat'ry gleam appeared, Bending to look on me. I started backIt started back—but pleased I soon returned, Pleased it returned as soon, with answering looks Of sympathy and love. There I had fixed Mine eyes till now, and pined ${ }^{272}$ with vain desire, Had not a voice thus warned me: 'What thou see'st, What there thou see'st, fair creature, is thyself. With thee it came and goes. But follow me And I will bring thee where no shadow stays ${ }^{273}$ Thy coming, and thy soft embraces, he Whose image thou art, him thou shalt enjoy Inseparably thine, to him shalt bear Multitudes like thyself, and thence be called Mother of human race.' What could I do, But follow straight, ${ }^{274}$ invisibly thus led? Till I espied thee, fair indeed and tall, Under a platane, ${ }^{275}$ yet methought less fair, Less winning soft, less amiably mild,

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Than that smooth wat'ry image. Back I turned. Thou following cried'st aloud, 'Return, fair Eve. Whom fly'st ${ }^{276}$ thou? Whom thou fly'st, of him thou art,
His flesh, his bone. To give thee being I lent Out of my side to thee, nearest my heart, Substantial ${ }^{277}$ life, to ${ }^{278}$ have thee by my side Henceforth an individual ${ }^{279}$ solace ${ }^{280}$ dear.
Part of my soul, I seek thee! and thee claim ${ }^{281}$ My other half.' With that thy gentle hand Seized mine, I yielded, and from that time see How beauty is excelled by manly grace, And wisdom, which alone is truly fair."

So spoke our general ${ }^{282}$ mother, and with eyes Of conjugal attraction unreproved, And meek surrender, half-embracing leaned On our first father. Half her swelling breast Naked met his, under the flowing gold Of her loose tresses hid. He in delight Both of her beauty and submissive charms, Smiled with superior love, as Jupiter On Juno smiles, when he impregns ${ }^{283}$ the clouds That shed May flowers, and pressed her matron lip
With kisses pure. Aside the Devil turned For envy, yet with jealous leer malign Eyed them askance, and to himself thus plained: ${ }^{284}$

[^286]505
$518 \quad$ Can it be death? And do they only stand ${ }^{286}$
"Sight hateful, sight tormenting! Thus these two, Imparadised in one another's arms, The happier Eden, shall enjoy their fill Of bliss on bliss, while I to Hell am thrust, Where neither joy nor love, but fierce desire, Among our other torments not the least, Still unfulfilled with pain of longing pines. ${ }^{285}$ Yet let me not forget what I have gained From their own mouths. All is not theirs, it seems. One fatal tree there stands, of knowledge called, Forbidden them to taste. Knowledge forbidden? Suspicious, reasonless. Why should their Lord Envy them that? Can it be sin to know? By ignorance? Is that their happy state, The proof of their obedience and their faith? O fair foundation laid whereon to build Their ruin! Hence I will excite ${ }^{287}$ their minds With more desire to know, and to reject Envious commands, invented with design To keep them low, whom knowledge might exalt Equal with gods. Aspiring to be such, They taste and die. What likelier can ensue? But first with narrow ${ }^{288}$ search I must walk round This garden, and no corner leave unspied. A chance (but chance) ${ }^{289}$ may lead where I may meet
Some wand'ring Spirit of Heav'n by fountain side, Or in thick shade retired, from him to draw What further would be learned. Live while ye may, Yet happy pair-enjoy, till I return,

[^287]Short pleasures, for long woes are to succeed!" ${ }^{290}$
So saying, his proud step he scornful turned, But with sly circumspection, ${ }^{291}$ and began Through wood, through waste, ${ }^{292}$ o'er hill, o'er dale, his roam. ${ }^{293}$
Meanwhile in utmost longitude, ${ }^{294}$ where Heav'n With earth and ocean meets, the setting sun Slowly descended, and with right aspect ${ }^{295}$ Against the eastern gate of Paradise Leveled his evening rays. It was a rock Of alabaster, piled up to the clouds, Conspicuous ${ }^{296}$ far, winding with one ascent Accessible from earth, one entrance high. The rest was craggy cliff, that overhung Still as it rose, impossible to climb. Betwixt these rocky pillars, Gabriel sat, Chief of the Angelic guards, awaiting night. About him exercised ${ }^{297}$ heroic games Th' unarmed youth of Heav'n, but nigh ${ }^{298}$ at hand Celestial armory-shields, helms, and spears, Hung high with diamond flaming, and with gold. Thither came Uriel, gliding through the ev' $n$ '299 On a sun-beam, swift as a shooting star In autumn thwarts ${ }^{300}$ the night (when vapors fired ${ }^{301}$
${ }^{290}$ follow
${ }^{291}$ vigilant/cautious observation
${ }^{292}$ wild, uncultivated land
${ }^{293}$ [noun]
${ }^{294}$ extreme/outermost west
${ }^{295}$ astronomical orientation: directly opposite
${ }^{296}$ visible
${ }^{297}$ practiced
${ }^{298}$ close
${ }^{299}$ evening, twilight
${ }^{300}$ crosses, traverses
${ }^{301}$ burning

558 Impress ${ }^{302}$ the air) and shows the mariner
559 From what point of his compass to beware
560 Impetuous ${ }^{303}$ winds. He thus began in haste:
56 I "Gabriel, to thee thy course by lot ${ }^{304}$ hath given
562 Charge ${ }^{305}$ and strict watch, that to this happy place
563 No evil thing approach or enter in.
564 This day at height of noon came to my sphere
565 A Spirit, zealous, as he seemed, to know
566 More of the Almighty's works, and chiefly man,
567 God's latest image. I described ${ }^{306}$ his way
568 Bent all on speed, and marked ${ }^{307}$ his airy gait, ${ }^{308}$
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571 Where he first lighted, soon discerned his looks Alien ${ }^{309}$ from Heav'n, with passions foul obscured. ${ }^{310}$
Mine eye pursued him still, but under shade Lost sight of him. One of the banished crew, I fear, hath ventured from the deep, to raise ${ }^{31}$ New troubles. Him thy care must be to find." To whom the wingèd warrior thus returned:
"Uriel, no wonder if thy perfect sight, Amid the sun's bright circle where thou sit'st, See far and wide. In at this gate none pass The vigilance ${ }^{312}$ here placed, but such as come

[^288]Well known from Heav'n. And since meridian hour ${ }^{313}$
No creature thence. If Spirit of other sort,
So minded, ${ }^{314}$ have o'er-leaped these earthly bounds
On purpose, hard thou know'st it to exclude
Spiritual substance with corporeal bar.
But if within the circuit of these walks,
In whatsoever shape he lurk, of whom
Thou tell'st, by morrow dawning I shall know."
So promised he, and Uriel to his charge ${ }^{315}$
Returned on that bright beam, whose point now
raised
Bore him slope downward to the sun now fall'n
Beneath the Azores, whither the prime orb,
Incredible how swift, had thither rolled
Diurnal, ${ }^{316}$ or ${ }^{317}$ this less voluble ${ }^{318}$ earth,
By shorter flight to the east, had left him there,
Arraying with reflected purple and gold
The clouds that on his western throne attend.
Now came still ${ }^{319}$ ev'ning on, and twilight gray
Had in her sober livery ${ }^{320}$ all things clad. ${ }^{321}$
Silence accompanied, for beast and bird,
They to their grassy couch, these to their nests
Were slunk, all but the wakeful nightingale:
She all night long her amorous descant ${ }^{322}$ sung.
Silence was pleased. Now glowed the firmament

[^289]605 With living sapphires. Hesperus, ${ }^{323}$ that led
606 The starry host, rode brightest, till the moon,
607 Rising in clouded majesty, at length
608 (Apparent ${ }^{324}$ queen) unveiled her peerless light,
609 And o'er the dark her silver mantle threw.
6 Іо Of night, and all things now retired to rest, Mind ${ }^{325}$ us of like ${ }^{326}$ repose, since God hath set Labor and rest, as day and night, to men Successive, ${ }^{327}$ and the timely dew of sleep, Now falling with soft slumbrous weight, inclines ${ }^{328}$ Our eye-lids. Other creatures all day long Rove idle, unemployed, and less need rest; Man hath his daily work of body or mind Appointed, which declares ${ }^{329}$ his dignity, And the regard ${ }^{330}$ of Heav' $n$ on all his ways, While other animals unactive range, ${ }^{331}$ And of their doings God takes no account. To-morrow, ere fresh morning streak the east With first approach of light, we must be ris'n, And at our pleasant labor, to reform ${ }^{332}$ Yon flow'ry arbors, yonder alleys ${ }^{333}$ green, Our walk at noon, with branches overgrown, That mock our scant manuring, ${ }^{334}$ and require

[^290]More hands than ours to lop their wanton ${ }^{335}$ growth.
Those blossoms also, and those dropping gums, That lie bestrewn, unsightly and unsmooth, Ask riddance, if we mean to tread with ease. Meanwhile, as Nature wills, night bids us rest." To whom thus Eve, with perfect beauty adorned: "My author and disposer, what thou bid'st Unargued I obey. So God ordains: God is thy law, thou mine. To know no more Is woman's happiest knowledge, and her praise. With thee conversing I forget all time; All seasons, and their change, all please alike. Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet, With charm ${ }^{336}$ of earliest birds. Pleasant the sun, When first on this delightful land he spreads His orient ${ }^{337}$ beams, on herb, tree, fruit, and flow'r, Glistering with dew. Fragrant the fertile earth After soft showers, and sweet the coming on Of grateful ${ }^{388}$ evening mild, then silent night, With this her solemn bird, and this fair moon, And these the gems of Heav'n, her starry train. But neither breath of morn, when she ascends With charm ${ }^{339}$ of earliest birds, nor rising sun On this delightful land, nor herb, fruit, flow'r, Glistering with dew, nor fragrance after showers, Nor grateful ev'ning mild, nor silent night, With this her solemn bird, nor walk by moon, Or glittering star-light, without thee is sweet. "But wherefore all night long shine these? For whom

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## This glorious sight, when sleep hath shut all

 eyes?"To whom our general ${ }^{340}$ ancestor replied: "Daughter of God and man, accomplished ${ }^{341}$ Eve,
These have their course to finish round the earth, By morrow ev'ning, and from land to land In order, though to nations yet unborn. Minist'ring ${ }^{342}$ light prepared, ${ }^{343}$ they set and rise, Lest total darkness should by night regain Her old possession, and extinguish life In Nature and all things, which these soft fires Not only enlighten, ${ }^{344}$ but with kindly ${ }^{345}$ heat Of various ${ }^{346}$ influence ${ }^{347}$ foment ${ }^{348}$ and warm, Temper or nourish, or in part shed down Their stellar virtue ${ }^{349}$ on all kinds ${ }^{350}$ that grow On earth, made hereby apter ${ }^{351}$ to receive Perfection from the sun's more potent ${ }^{352}$ ray. These then, though unbeheld in deep of night, Shine not in vain, nor think, ${ }^{353}$ though men were none,

[^292]676 That Heav'n would want ${ }^{354}$ spectators, God want praise.
677 Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth
678 Unseen, both when we wake, and when we sleep:
679 All these with ceaseless praise His works behold
680 Both day and night. How often from the steep ${ }^{355}$
681 Of echoing hill or thicket have we heard
682 Celestial voices to the midnight air,
683 Sole, or responsive each to others'note,
684 Singing their great Creator? Oft in bands While they keep watch, or nightly rounding walk, ${ }^{356}$
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691 Chosen by the sov'reign Planter, ${ }^{359}$ when He framed
692 All things to man's delightful use. The roof
693 Of thickest covert ${ }^{360}$ was inwoven shade,
694 Laurel and myrtle, and what higher grew
695 Of firm and fragrant leaf, on either side
696 Acanthus, and each odorous bushy shrub,
697 Fenced up the verdant wall. Each beauteous flow'r,
698 Iris all hues, roses, and jessamin,

[^293]699 Reared high their flourished ${ }^{361}$ heads between, and wrought ${ }^{362}$

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Mosaic. Underfoot the violet,
Crocus, and hyacinth, with rich inlay
Broidered ${ }^{663}$ the ground, more colored than with
stone
Of costliest emblem. ${ }^{364}$ Other creature here, Bird, beast, insect, or worm, durst enter none, Such was their awe of man. In shadier bower More sacred and sequestered, though but feigned, ${ }^{365}$
Pan or Sylvanus never slept, nor nymph Nor Faunus ${ }^{366}$ haunted. Here, in close ${ }^{367}$ recess, ${ }^{368}$ With flowers, garlands, and sweet-smelling herbs, Espousèd ${ }^{369}$ Eve decked first her nuptial bed, And Heav'nly choirs the hymenaean ${ }^{370}$ sung, What day ${ }^{371}$ the genial ${ }^{372}$ Angel to our sire Brought her in naked beauty more adorned, More lovely, than Pandora, ${ }^{373}$ whom the gods Endowed with all their gifts, and O! too like In sad event, when to the unwiser son ${ }^{374}$

[^294]717 Of Japhet ${ }^{375}$ brought by Hermes, ${ }^{376}$ she ensnared

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740 Mankind with her fair looks, to be ${ }^{377}$ avenged On him ${ }^{378}$ who had stole Jove's authentic ${ }^{379}$ fire. Thus at their shady lodge ${ }^{380}$ arrived, both stood, Both turned, and under open sky adored ${ }^{81}$ The God that made both sky, air, earth, and Heav'n,
Which they beheld, the moon's resplendent globe And starry pole: "Thou also mad'st the night, Maker Omnipotent, and Thou the day, Which we, in our appointed work employed, Have finished, happy in our mutual help And mutual love, the crown of all our bliss Ordained by Thee. And this delicious ${ }^{382}$ place For us too large, where thy abundance wants ${ }^{383}$ Partakers, and uncropped ${ }^{384}$ falls to the ground. But thou hast promised from us two a race To fill the earth, who shall with us extol Thy goodness infinite, both when we wake, And when we seek, as now, Thy gift of sleep."

This said unanimous, and other rites Observing none, but adoration pure (Which God likes best), into their inmost bow'r Handed ${ }^{385}$ they went and, eased ${ }^{386}$ the putting off These troublesome disguises which we wear,

[^295]741 Straight side by side were laid, nor turned, I ween, ${ }^{387}$
742 Adam from his fair spouse, nor Eve the rites

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766 Mysterious of connubial love refused, Whatever hypocrites austerely talk Of purity, and place, and innocence, Defaming as impure what God declares Pure, and commands to some, leaves free to all. Our Maker bids increase: who bids abstain But our destroyer, foe to God and man? Hail, wedded love, mysterious law, true source Of human offspring, sole propriety ${ }^{388}$ In Paradise of all things common ${ }^{389}$ else! By thee adulterous lust was driv'n from men Among the bestial herds to range. ${ }^{390}$ By thee Founded in reason, loyal, just, and pure, Relations ${ }^{391}$ dear, and all the charities ${ }^{332}$ Of father, son, and brother, first were known. Far be it, that I should write ${ }^{333}$ thee sin or blame, Or think thee unbefitting holiest place, Perpetual fountain of domestic sweets, Whose bed is undefiled and chaste pronounced, Present, or past, as saints and patriarchs used. Here love his golden shafts ${ }^{344}$ employs, here lights His constant ${ }^{395}$ lamp, and waves his purple wings, Reigns here and revels, not in the bought smile Of harlots, loveless, joyless, unendeared,

[^296]767 Casual fruition, ${ }^{396}$ nor in court-amours,
768 Mixed dance, or wanton ${ }^{397}$ masque, or midnight ball,

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Or serenade, which the starved lover sings
To his proud fair, best quitted with disdain.
These, lulled by nightingales, embracing slept, And on their naked limbs the flow'ry roof
Show'red roses, which the morn repaired. ${ }^{398}$ Sleep on,
Blest pair! and O! yet happiest, if ye seek No happier state, and know to know no more!

Now had night measured with her shadowy cone ${ }^{399}$
Halfway up hill this vast sublunar vault, ${ }^{400}$ And from their ivory port ${ }^{401}$ the Cherubim, Forth issuing at the accustomed hour, stood armed To their night watches in warlike parade, When Gabriel to his next in power thus spoke: "Uzziel, ${ }^{402}$ half these draw off, and coast the south
With strictest watch. These other wheel ${ }^{403}$ the north;
Our circuit meets full west." As ${ }^{404}$ flame they part, Half wheeling to the shield, half to the spear. ${ }^{405}$ From these, two strong and subtle Spirits he called

[^297]That near him stood, and gave them thus in charge: "Ithuriel ${ }^{406}$ and Zephon, ${ }^{407}$ with wingèd speed Search through this garden, leave unsearched no nook, But chiefly where those two fair creatures lodge, Now laid perhaps asleep, secure of ${ }^{408}$ harm. This ev'ning from ${ }^{409}$ the sun's decline arrived Who tells ${ }^{10}$ of some infernal Spirit seen Hitherward bent ${ }^{411}$ (who could have thought?), escaped The bars of Hell, on errand bad no doubt. Such, where ye find, seize fast, and hither bring." So saying, on he led his radiant files, ${ }^{412}$ Dazzling the moon. These to the bower direct In search of whom they sought, him ${ }^{413}$ there they found Squat ${ }^{414}$ like a toad, close at ${ }^{415}$ the ear of Eve, Assaying ${ }^{416}$ by his devilish art to reach The organs of her fancy, and with them forge Illusions, as he list, ${ }^{417}$ phantasms and dreams, Or if, ${ }^{418}$ inspiring ${ }^{419}$ venom, he might taint ${ }^{420}$

[^298]805 The animal spirits that from pure blood arise
806 Like gentle breaths from rivers pure, thence raise
807 At least distempered, ${ }^{421}$ discontented thoughts,
808 Vain hopes, vain aims, inordinate desires,
81о Him thus intent, Ithuriel with his spear
8 II Touched lightly, for no falsehood can endure
812 Touch of celestial temper, ${ }^{422}$ but returns
813 Of force ${ }^{423}$ to its own likeness. Up he starts, ${ }^{424}$
814 Discovered and surprised. ${ }^{425}$ As when a spark
815 Lights on a heap of nitrous powder, ${ }^{426}$ laid ${ }^{427}$
816 Fit for the tun ${ }^{428}$ some magazine ${ }^{429}$ to store
817 Against a rumored war, the smutty ${ }^{430}$ grain, ${ }^{431}$
818 With sudden blaze diffused, ${ }^{432}$ inflames the air,
819 So started up in his own shape the fiend.
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823 Back stepped those two fair Angels, half amazed ${ }^{433}$ So sudden to behold the grisly ${ }^{434}$ king, Yet thus, unmoved with fear, accost ${ }^{435}$ him soon: ${ }^{436}$
"Which of those rebel Spirits adjudged ${ }^{437}$ to Hell

[^299]Com'st thou, escaped thy prison? And, transformed, Why sat'st thou like an enemy in wait, Here watching at the head of these that sleep?" "Know ye not then," said Satan, filled with scorn,
"Know ye not me? Ye knew me once no mate ${ }^{438}$ For you, there ${ }^{439}$ sitting where ye durst not soar. Not to know me argues ${ }^{440}$ yourselves unknown, The lowest of your throng. Or if ye know, Why ask ye, and superfluous begin Your message, like to end as much in vain?" To whom thus Zephon, answering scorn with scorn:
"Think not, revolted ${ }^{441}$ Spirit, thy shape the same,
Or undiminished brightness, to be known As when thou stood'st in Heav'n upright and pure. That glory then, when thou no more wast good, Departed from thee, and thou resembl'st now Thy sin and place of doom, ${ }^{442}$ obscure and foul. But come, for thou, be sure, shalt give account To him who sent us, whose charge is to keep This place inviolable, and these from harm." So spoke the Cherub, and his grave rebuke, Severe in youthful beauty, added grace Invincible. Abashed the Devil stood, And felt how awful ${ }^{443}$ goodness is, and saw

[^300]848 Virtue in her shape how lovely, saw and pined ${ }^{444}$
849 His loss, but chiefly to find here observed
850 His luster visibly impaired, yet seemed
85I Undaunted. "If I must contend," ${ }^{445}$ said he,
852 "Best with the best, the sender, not the sent,
853 Or all at once. More glory will be won,
854 Or less be lost." "Thy fear," said Zephon bold,
855 "Will save us trial what the least can do
856 Single against thee wicked, and thence weak."
857 The fiend replied not, overcome with rage,
858 But like a proud steed reined, went haughty on,

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862 Champing ${ }^{446}$ his iron curb. ${ }^{477}$ To strive or fly ${ }^{488}$ He held it vain; awe ${ }^{49}$ from above had quelled ${ }^{450}$ His heart, not else dismayed. Now drew they nigh The western point, where those half-rounding guards Just met, and closing stood in squadron joined, Awaiting next command. To whom their chief, Gabriel, from the fron $t^{451}$ thus called aloud: " $O$ friends! I hear the tread of nimble ${ }^{452}$ feet Hasting this way, and now by glimpse discern Ithuriel and Zephon through the shade, And with them comes a third of regal ${ }^{453}$ port, ${ }^{454}$

[^301]870 But faded splendor wan, ${ }^{455}$ who by his gait

## And fierce demeanor seems the Prince of Hell,

Not likely to part ${ }^{456}$ hence without contest.
Stand firm, for in his look defiance lours." ${ }^{457}$
He scarce had ended, when those two approached
And brief related whom they brought, where found,
How busied, in what form and posture couched. ${ }^{488}$ To whom with stern regard ${ }^{459}$ thus Gabriel spoke:
"Why hast thou, Satan, broke the bounds prescribed
To thy transgressions, and disturbed the charge ${ }^{460}$ Of others, who approve ${ }^{461}$ not to transgress By thy example, but have power and right To question thy bold entrance on this place, Employed, it seems, to violate sleep, and those Whose dwelling God hath planted here in bliss!" To whom thus Satan, with contemptuous brow: "Gabriel, thou had'st in Heav'n th' esteem ${ }^{46}$ of wise, And such I held thee. But this question asked Puts me in doubt. Lives there who loves his pain? Who would not, finding way, break loose from Hell,

[^302]890 Though thither doomed? ${ }^{463}$ Thou would'st thyself, no doubt,
891 And boldly venture to whatever place
892 Farthest from pain, where thou might'st hope to change ${ }^{464}$
893 Torment with ease, and soonest recompense ${ }^{465}$ But evil hast not tried. And wilt object His will who bound us? Let him surer ${ }^{467}$ bar His iron gates, if he intends our stay In that dark durance. ${ }^{468}$ Thus much what was asked.
The rest is true, they found me where they say, But that implies not violence or harm." Thus he in scorn. The warlike Angel, moved, ${ }^{469}$ Disdainfully half smiling, thus replied: "O loss of one in Heav'n to judge of wise, ${ }^{470}$ Since Satan fell, whom folly overthrew, And now returns him from his prison 'scaped, Gravely in doubt whether to hold them wise Or not, who ask what boldness brought him hither Unlicensed ${ }^{471}$ from his bounds ${ }^{472}$ in Hell prescribed.
910 So wise he judges it to fly ${ }^{473}$ from pain,

[^303]9II However, ${ }^{474}$ and to 'scape his punishment!
912 So judge thou still, presumptuous! till the wrath,

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93I Which thou incurr'st by flying, meet ${ }^{475}$ thy flight Sevenfold, and scourge ${ }^{476}$ that wisdom back to Hell, Which taught thee yet no better, than no pain Can equal anger infinite provoked. But wherefore thou alone? Wherefore with thee Came not all Hell broke loose? Is pain to them Less pain, less to be fled, or thou than they Less hardy ${ }^{477}$ to endure? Courageous chief, The first in flight from pain! Had'st thou alleged ${ }^{478}$ To thy deserted host this cause of flight, Thou surely hadst not come sole fugitive." To which the fiend thus answered, frowning stern:
"Not that I less endure, or shrink from pain, Insulting Angel! Well thou know'st I stood Thy fiercest, when in battle to thy aid The blasting vollied thunder made all speed ${ }^{479}$ And seconded ${ }^{480}$ thy else ${ }^{481}$ not dreaded spear. But still thy words at random, ${ }^{482}$ as before, Argue thy inexperience what ${ }^{483}$ behooves ${ }^{484}$

[^304]932 From hard assays ${ }^{485}$ and ill successes ${ }^{486}$ past
933 A faithful leader, not to hazard all
934 Through ways ${ }^{487}$ of danger by himself untried.
935 I, therefore, I alone first undertook
936 To wing ${ }^{48}$ the desolate abyss, and spy
937 This new created world, whereof in Hell
938 Fame ${ }^{489}$ is not silent, here in hope to find
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954 Better abode, and my afflicted Powers To settle here on earth, or in mid air, Though ${ }^{490}$ for possession put ${ }^{491}$ to try once more What thou and thy gay legions dare against, Whose easier business were to serve their Lord High up in Heav'n, with songs to hymn His throne, And practised distances to cringe, not fight." To whom the warrior Angel soon ${ }^{422}$ replied:
"To say and straight unsay, pretending first Wise to fly ${ }^{493}$ pain, professing ${ }^{494}$ next the spy, Argues ${ }^{495}$ no leader but a liar traced, ${ }^{496}$ Satan-and couldst thou faithful add? O name, O sacred name of faithfulness profaned! Faithful to whom? To thy rebellious crew? Army of fiends, fit body to fit head! Was this your discipline and faith engaged,

[^305]955 Your military obedience, to dissolve
956 Allegiance to th' acknowledged Power supreme?
957 And thou, sly hypocrite, who now would'st seem
958 Patron of liberty, who more than thou
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Once fawned, and cringed, and servilely ${ }^{497}$ adored
Heav'n's awful ${ }^{498}$ Monarch? Wherefore, ${ }^{499}$ but in hope
To dispossess Him, and thyself to reign? But mark what I agreed ${ }^{500}$ thee now. Avaunt $!^{501}$ Fly thither whence thou fled'st! If from this hour Within these hallowed limits ${ }^{502}$ thou appear, Back to the infernal pit I drag thee chained, And seal ${ }^{503}$ thee so as henceforth not to scorn The facile ${ }^{504}$ gates of Hell too slightly barred." So threatened he, but Satan to no threats Gave heed, but waxing ${ }^{505}$ more in rage ${ }^{506}$ replied:
"Then when I am thy captive, talk of chains, Proud limitary ${ }^{507}$ Cherub! But ere then Far heavier load ${ }^{508}$ thyself expect to feel From my prevailing ${ }^{509}$ arm, though Heaven's King Ride on thy wings, and thou with thy compeers, ${ }^{510}$ Used to the yoke, draw'st His triumphant wheels

[^306]976 In progress through the road of Heav'n starpaved."
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978 Turned fiery red, sharp'ning in moonèd horns ${ }^{511}$
979 Their phalanx, ${ }^{512}$ and began to hem him round
980 With ported ${ }^{513}$ spears, as thick as when a field
981 Of Ceres, ${ }^{514}$ ripe for harvest, waving ${ }^{515}$ bends
982 Her bearded grove of ears which way the wind
983 Sways ${ }^{516}$ them. The careful ploughman doubting stands,
984 Lest on the threshing floor his hopeful sheaves ${ }^{517}$
985 Prove chaff. On th'other side, Satan, alarmed, ${ }^{518}$
986 Collecting all his might, dilated ${ }^{519}$ stood,
987 Like Teneriffe ${ }^{520}$ or Atlas, ${ }^{521}$ unremoved. ${ }^{522}$
988 His stature reached the sky, and on his crest
989 Sat horror plumed, ${ }^{523}$ nor wanted ${ }^{524}$ in his grasp
990 What seemed both spear and shield. Now dreadful deeds
991 Might have ensued, nor only Paradise

[^307]992 In ${ }^{525}$ this commotion, but the starry cope ${ }^{526}$
993 Of Heav'n, perhaps, or all the elements
994 At least had gone to wrack, ${ }^{527}$ disturbed and torn
995 With violence of this conflict, had not soon ${ }^{528}$
996 Th'Eternal, to prevent such horrid fray,
997 Hung forth in Heav'n His golden scales, ${ }^{529}$ yet ${ }^{530}$ seen
998 Betwixt Astrea ${ }^{531}$ and the Scorpion sign,
999 Wherein all things created first He weighed,
Iooo The pendulous round earth with balanced air
IOOI In counterpoise, now ponders ${ }^{532}$ all events,
1002 Battles and realms. In these ${ }^{533}$ he put two weights,
1003 The sequel ${ }^{534}$ each of parting ${ }^{535}$ and of fight.
IOO4 The latter quick up flew, and kicked the beam, ${ }^{536}$
Ioos Which Gabriel spying, thus bespoke ${ }^{537}$ the fiend:
I006 "Satan, I know thy strength, and thou know'st mine-
1007 Neither our own, but giv'n. What folly then
Ioo8 To boast what arms can do? since thine no more
Ioo9 Than Heav'n permits, nor mine, though doubled now
Ioı To trample thee as mire. ${ }^{538}$ For proof look up,

[^308]IoiI And read thy lot ${ }^{539}$ in yon celestial sign,
1012 Where thou art weighed, and shown how light, how weak,
Io土 3 If thou resist." The fiend looked up, and knew ${ }^{540}$
Io土4 His mounted scale aloft: nor more, but fled
iois Murmuring, ${ }^{\text {,51 }}$ and with him fled the shades of night.

The End of the Fourth Book

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## BOOK V

## THE ARGUMENT

Morning approached, Eve relates to Adam her troublesome dream; he likes it not, yet comforts her. They come forth to their day labors; their morning hymn at the door of their bower.

God to render man inexcusable ${ }^{1}$ sends Raphael to admonish him of his obedience, of his free estate, of his enemy near at hand; who he is, and why his enemy, and whatever else may avail Adam to know. Raphael comes down to Paradise, his appearance described, his coming discerned by Adam afar off, sitting at the door of his bower; he goes out to meet him, brings him to his lodge, entertains him with the choicest fruits of Paradise got together by Eve; their discourse at table.

Raphael performs his message, minds Adam of his state and of his enemy; relates at Adam's request who that enemy is, and how he came to be so, beginning from his first revolt in Heaven, and the occasion thereof; how he drew his legions after him to the parts of the North, and there incited them to rebel with him, persuading all but only Abdiel, a Seraph, who in argument dissuades and opposes him, then forsakes him.

[^310]Now morn, her rosy steps in the eastern clime ${ }^{2}$

2 Advancing, sowed the earth with orient ${ }^{3}$ pearl, When Adam waked, so customed, ${ }^{4}$ for his sleep Was airy-light, from pure digestion bred, ${ }^{5}$ And temperate ${ }^{6}$ vapors ${ }^{7}$ bland, ${ }^{8}$ which th' only sound
Of leaves and fuming ${ }^{9}$ rills, Aurora's ${ }^{10}$ fan, Lightly dispersed, ${ }^{11}$ and the shrill matin ${ }^{12}$ song Of birds on every bough, so much the more His wonder was to find unwakened Eve With tresses discomposed, and glowing cheek, As through unquiet rest. He, on his side Leaning half raised, with looks of cordial ${ }^{13}$ love Hung over her enamored, and beheld Beauty which, whether waking or asleep, Shot forth peculiar ${ }^{14}$ graces. Then with voice Mild, as when Zephyrus ${ }^{15}$ on Flora ${ }^{16}$ breathes, Her hand soft touching, whispered thus: "Awake, My fairest, my espoused, my latest found, Heav'n's last best gift, my ever new delight!

[^311]Awake. The morning shines, and the fresh field Calls us. We lose the prime, ${ }^{17}$ to mark ${ }^{18}$ how spring ${ }^{19}$
Our tender plants, how blows the citron grove, What drops the myrrh, ${ }^{20}$ and what the balmy reed, ${ }^{21}$
How Nature paints her colors, how the bee Sits on the bloom extracting liquid sweet." Such whispering waked her, but with startled eye
On Adam, whom embracing, thus she spoke: "O sole in whom my thoughts find all repose, My glory, my perfection! Glad I see Thy face, and morn returned, for I this night (Such night till this I never passed) have dreamed (If dreamed) not, as I oft am wont, ${ }^{22}$ of thee, Works of day past, or morrow's next design, ${ }^{23}$ But of offence and trouble, which my mind Knew never till this irksome ${ }^{24}$ night. Methought Close at mine ear one called me forth to walk, With gentle voice; I thought it thine. It said, 'Why sleep'st thou, Eve? Now is the pleasant time, The cool, the silent, save ${ }^{25}$ where silence yields To the night-warbling bird, that now awake Tunes sweetest his love-labored song. Now reigns Full-orbed the moon, and with more pleasing light Shadowy sets off the face of things. In vain,

[^312]44 If none regard. ${ }^{26}$ Heav'n wakes with all his eyes,
45 Whom to behold but thee, Nature's desire?
46 In whose sight all things joy, ${ }^{27}$ with ravishment ${ }^{28}$
$47 \quad$ Attracted by thy beauty still to gaze.'
48 I rose as at thy call, but found thee not;
49 To find thee I directed then my walk,
so And on, methought, alone I passed through ways
$5_{1} \quad$ That brought me on a sudden to the tree
52 Of interdicted ${ }^{29}$ knowledge. Fair it seemed, Much fairer to my fancy than by day, And as I wond'ring looked, beside it stood One shaped and winged like one of those from
Heav'n
By us oft seen. His dewy locks distilled ${ }^{30}$ Ambrosia. On that tree he also gazed, 58 And 'O fair plant,'s said he, 'with fruit surcharged,, ${ }^{31}$
59 Deigns none to ease thy load, and taste thy sweet,
6o Nor god, nor man? Is knowledge so despised?
61 Or envy, or what reserve ${ }^{32}$ forbids to taste?
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67 Forbid who will, none shall from me withhold Longer thy offered good: why else set ${ }^{33}$ here?' This said, he paused not, but with venturous ${ }^{34}$ arm He plucked, he tasted; me damp ${ }^{35}$ horror chilled At such bold words vouched ${ }^{36}$ with a deed so bold, But he thus, overjoyed: 'O fruit divine,

[^313]Sweet of thyself, but much more sweet thus cropped, ${ }^{37}$
Forbidden here, it seems, as only fit
For gods, yet able to make gods of men. And why not gods of men? Since good, the more Communicated, more abundant grows, The author ${ }^{38}$ not impaired, but honored more? Here, happy creature, fair angelic Eve! Partake thou also. Happy though thou art, Happier thou may'st be, worthier canst not be. Taste this, and be henceforth among the gods Thyself a goddess, not to earth confined, But sometimes in the air, as we, sometimes Ascend to Heav'n, by merit thine, and see What life the gods live there, and such live thou!' "So saying, he drew nigh, and to me held, $E v$ 'n to my mouth of that same fruit held part ${ }^{39}$ Which he had plucked. The pleasant savory smell So quickened appetite that I, methought, Could not but taste. Forthwith up to the clouds With him I flew, and underneath beheld The earth outstretched immense, a prospect wide And various, wond'ring at my flight and change To this high exaltation. Suddenly My guide was gone, and I, methought, sunk down, And fell asleep. But O, how glad I waked To find this but a dream!'" Thus Eve her night Related, and thus Adam answered, sad: ${ }^{40}$
"Best image of myself, and dearer half, The trouble of thy thoughts this night in sleep Affects me equally, nor can I like

[^314]98 This uncouth ${ }^{41}$ dream, of evil sprung, I fear. 99 Yet evil whence? In thee can harbor none, Are many lesser faculties, that serve Reason as chief; among these Fancy ${ }^{42}$ next ${ }^{43}$ Her office ${ }^{44}$ holds. Of all external things Which the five watchful ${ }^{45}$ senses represent, ${ }^{46}$ She forms imaginations, airy shapes, Which reason, joining or disjoining, frames All what we affirm or what deny, and call ${ }^{47}$ Our knowledge or opinion, then retires Into her private cell, when Nature rests. Oft, in her absence, mimic Fancy wakes To imitate her but, misjoining shapes, Wild work produces oft, and most in dreams, Ill matching words and deeds long past or late. ${ }^{48}$ Some such resemblances, methinks, I find Of our last evening's talk, in this thy dream, But with addition strange. Yet be not sad. ${ }^{49}$ Evil into the mind of god or man May come and go, so unapproved, and leave No spot or blame behind. Which gives me hope That what in sleep thou didst abhor to dream, Waking thou never will consent to do. Be not disheartened, then, nor cloud those looks That wont to be more cheerful and serene Than when fair morning first smiles on the world.

[^315]And let us to our fresh employments rise Among the groves, the fountains, and the flowers That open now their choicest bosomed ${ }^{50}$ smells, Reserved from night, and kept for thee in store." So cheered he his fair spouse, and she was cheered.
But silently a gentle tear let fall
From either eye, and wiped them with her hair. Two other precious drops that ready stood, Each in their crystal sluice, ${ }^{51}$ he ere they fell Kissed, as the gracious signs of sweet remorse And pious awe, that feared to have offended. So all was cleared, and to the field they haste.

But first, from under shady arborous roof Soon as they forth were come to open sight Of day-spring, and the sun, who scarce up-risen, With wheels yet hov'ring o'er the ocean-brim, Shot parallel to the earth his dewy ray, Discovering ${ }^{52}$ in wide landscape all the east Of Paradise and Eden's happy plains, Lowly they bowed adoring, and began Their orisons, ${ }^{53}$ each morning duly paid In various ${ }^{54}$ style, for neither various style Nor holy rapture wanted ${ }^{55}$ they to praise Their Maker, in fit ${ }^{56}$ strains ${ }^{57}$ pronounced, or sung Unmeditated, such prompt ${ }^{58}$ eloquence

[^316]150 Flowed from their lips, in prose or numerous ${ }^{59}$ verse,

## More tuneable ${ }^{60}$ than needed lute or harp

To add more sweetness. And they thus began:
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166 Almighty! Thine this universal frame, ${ }^{61}$ Thus wondrous fair. Thyself how wondrous then!
Unspeakable, who sit'st above these. Heav'ns To us invisible, or dimly seen In these Thy lowest works. Yet these declare Thy goodness beyond thought, and power divine. Speak ye who best can tell, ye sons of light, Angels, for ye behold Him, and with songs And choral symphonies, ${ }^{62}$ day without night, Circle His throne rejoicing, ye in Heav'n! On earth join all ye creatures to extol Him first, Him last, Him midst, and without end! Fairest of stars, ${ }^{63}$ last in the train of night (If better thou belong not to the dawn), Sure pledge ${ }^{64}$ of day that crown'st the smiling morn
With thy bright circlet, ${ }^{65}$ praise Him in thy sphere, While day arises, that sweet hour of prime. ${ }^{66}$
Thou sun, of this great world both eye and soul, Acknowledge Him thy greater, sound His praise In thy eternal course, both when thou climb'st

[^317]And when high noon hast gained, ${ }^{67}$ and when thou fall'st.
Moon, that now meet'st the orient ${ }^{68}$ sun, now fly'st ${ }^{69}$ With the fixed stars, fixed in their orb that flies, ${ }^{70}$ And ye five other wand'ring ${ }^{71}$ fires ${ }^{72}$ that move In mystic dance not without song, resound His praise, who out of darkness called up light. Air, and ye Elements, the eldest birth Of Nature's womb, that in quaternion ${ }^{73}$ run Perpetual circle, multiform, and mix And nourish all things: let your ceaseless change Vary, ${ }^{74}$ to our great Maker still new praise. Ye mists and exhalations that now rise From hill or steaming lake, dusky or gray, Till the sun paint your fleecy skirts with gold, In honor to the world's great Author rise, Whether to deck with clouds the uncolored ${ }^{75}$ sky, Or wet the thirsty earth with falling showers, Rising or falling still advance His praise. His praise, ye winds, that from four quarters blow, Breathe soft or loud. And wave your tops, ye pines,
With every plant, in sign of worship wave! Fountains, ${ }^{76}$ and ye that warble as ye flow,

[^318]196 Melodious murmurs, warbling tune ${ }^{77}$ His praise.
197 Join voices, all ye living souls! Ye birds, 198 That singing up to Heaven-gate ascend, 199 Bear on your wings, and in your notes, His praise.
200 Ye that in waters glide, and ye that walk
201 The earth, and stately tread, or lowly creep,
202 Witness ${ }^{78}$ if I be silent, morn or ev'n,
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218 To hill, or valley, fountain, or fresh shade, Made vocal ${ }^{9}$ by my song, and taught His praise. Hail, universal Lord, be bounteous still ${ }^{80}$ To give us only good. And if the night Have gathered aught of evil, or concealed, Disperse it, as now light dispels the dark!" So prayed they innocent, and to their thoughts Firm peace recovered soon, and wonted ${ }^{81}$ calm. On to their morning's rural ${ }^{82}$ work they haste, Among sweet dews and flow'rs, where any row Of fruit-trees over-woody reached too far Their pampered boughs, ${ }^{83}$ and needed hands to check
Fruitless ${ }^{84}$ embraces. ${ }^{85}$ Or they led the vine To wed her elm; she, spoused, about him twines Her marriageable arms, and with him brings Her dow'r, th 'adopted ${ }^{86}$ clusters, ${ }^{87}$ to adorn

[^319]His barren ${ }^{88}$ leaves. Them thus employed beheld With pity Heav'n's high King, ${ }^{89}$ and to him called Raphael, the sociable Spirit that deigned

## To travel with Tobias, and secured

His marriage with the seven-times-wedded maid. ${ }^{90}$
"Raphael," said He, "thou hear'st what stir on earth
Satan, from Hell 'scaped through the darksome gulf,
Hath raised in Paradise, and how disturbed This night the human pair, how he designs ${ }^{91}$ In them at once to ruin all mankind. Go, therefore: half this day as friend with friend Converse with Adam, in what bow'r or shade Thou find'st him from the heat of noon retired, To respite ${ }^{92}$ his day-labor with repast ${ }^{93}$ Or with repose, and such discourse bring on As may advise him of his happy state, Happiness in his power left free to will, Left to his own free will, his will though free, Yet mutable. ${ }^{44}$ Whence warn him to beware He swerve not, too secure. ${ }^{95}$ Tell him withal ${ }^{96}$ His danger, and from whom - what enemy, Late fall'n himself from Heav'n, is plotting now The fall of others from like state of bliss.

[^320]242 By violence? No, for that shall be withstood, ${ }^{97}$
243 But by deceit and lies. This let him know
244 Lest, wilfully transgressing, he pretend ${ }^{98}$
245 Surprisal, unadmonished, ${ }^{99}$ unforewarned."
246 So spoke the Eternal Father, and fulfilled ${ }^{100}$ All justice. Nor delayed the wingèd Saint After his charge ${ }^{101}$ received, but from among Thousand celestial Ardors, ${ }^{102}$ where he stood Veiled ${ }^{103}$ with his gorgeous ${ }^{104}$ wings, up springing light,
Flew through the midst of Heav'n. Th'angelic choirs,
On each hand parting, to his speed gave way Through all th' empyreal road, till at the gate Of Heav'n arrived, the gate self-opened wide On golden hinges turning, as by work Divine the sov'reign Architect had framed. ${ }^{105}$ From hence no cloud, or to obstruct his sight, Star interposed, ${ }^{106}$ however small, he sees, Not unconform ${ }^{107}$ to other shining globes, Earth, and the garden of God, with cedars crowned
Above all hills. As when by night the glass Of Galileo, less assured, ${ }^{108}$ observes

[^321]263 Imagined lands and regions in the moon,
264 Or pilot from amidst the Cyclades ${ }^{109}$
265 Delos ${ }^{110}$ or Samos ${ }^{111}$ first appearing, kens ${ }^{112}$
266 A cloudy spot. Down thither prone ${ }^{113}$ in flight
267 He speeds, and through the vast ethereal sky
268 Sails between worlds and worlds, with steady wing
269 Now on the polar winds, then with quick fan ${ }^{114}$
270 Winnows ${ }^{115}$ the buxom ${ }^{116}$ air, till within soar ${ }^{117}$
271 Of tow'ring eagles, to all the fowls he seems
272 A phoenix, ${ }^{118}$ gazed ${ }^{119}$ by all as that sole ${ }^{120}$ bird,
273 When, to enshrine his ${ }^{121}$ relics in the sun's
274 Bright temple, to Egyptian Thebes he flies.
275 At once on th'eastern cliff of Paradise
276 He ${ }^{122}$ lights, and to his proper shape returns,
277 A Seraph winged. Six wings he wore, to shade
278 His lineaments ${ }^{123}$ divine. The pair that clad
279 Each shoulder broad, came mantling ${ }^{124}$ o'er his breast
280 With regal ornament; the middle pair

[^322]281 Girt like a starry zone ${ }^{125}$ his waist, and round
282 Skirted ${ }^{126}$ his loins and thighs with downy ${ }^{127}$ gold
283 And colors dipped ${ }^{128}$ in Heav'n; the third his feet
284 Shadowed from either heel with feathered mail,
285 Sky-tinctured ${ }^{129}$ grain. ${ }^{130}$ Like Maia's son ${ }^{131}$ he stood

> And shook his plumes, ${ }^{132}$ that ${ }^{133}$ Heav'nly fragrance filled

287 The circuit wide. ${ }^{134}$ Straight knew him all the bands
288 Of Angels under ${ }^{135}$ watch, and to his state,
289 And to his message high, in honor rise,
290 For on some message high they guessed him bound.
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295 Wantoned ${ }^{138}$ as in her prime, and played at will
296 Her virgin fancies, pouring forth more sweet,
297 Wild above ${ }^{139}$ rule or art, enormous bliss.

[^323]298 Him through the spicy ${ }^{140}$ forest onward come
299 Adam discerned, as in the door he sat
300 Of his cool bow'r, while now the mounted sun
301 Shot down direct his fervid ${ }^{141}$ rays to warm
302 Earth's inmost womb, more warmth than Adam needs.
And Eve within, due ${ }^{142}$ at her hour prepared For dinner savory fruits, of taste to please
305 True appetite, and not disrelish ${ }^{143}$ thirst
306 Of nectarous draughts between, from milky stream,
Berry or grape. To whom thus Adam called:
"Haste hither, Eve, and worth thy sight behold Eastward among those trees, what glorious shape Comes this way moving, seems another morn Ris'n on mid-noon! Some great behest ${ }^{144}$ from Heav'n
To us perhaps he brings, and will vouchsafe ${ }^{145}$ This day to be our guest. But go with speed, And what thy stores contain bring forth, and pour Abundance, fit to honor and receive Our Heav'nly stranger. Well we may afford Our givers their own gifts, and large bestow ${ }^{146}$ From large ${ }^{147}$ bestowed, where Nature multiplies Her fertile growth, and by disburthening ${ }^{148}$ grows More fruitful, which instructs us not to spare." ${ }^{149}$

[^324]321 To whom thus Eve:
"Adam, earth's hallowed ${ }^{150}$ mold, ${ }^{151}$
322 Of God inspired, small store ${ }^{152}$ will serve, ${ }^{153}$ where store,
All seasons, ripe for use hangs on the stalk, Save what by frugal ${ }^{154}$ storing ${ }^{155}$ firmness gains To nourish, and superfluous ${ }^{156}$ moist ${ }^{157}$ consumes. But I will haste, and from each bough and brake, ${ }^{158}$ Each plant and juiciest gourd, will pluck such choice
To entertain our Angel-guest, as he Beholding shall confess, that here on earth God hath dispensed His bounties as in Heav'n."

So saying, with dispatchful ${ }^{159}$ looks in haste She turns, on hospitable ${ }^{160}$ thoughts intent What choice to choose for delicacy best, What order, so contrived as not to mix Tastes not well joined, inelegant, but bring Taste after taste upheld ${ }^{161}$ with kindliest ${ }^{162}$ change. Bestirs ${ }^{163}$ her then, and from each tender stalk

[^325]Whatever earth, all-bearing mother, yields In India east or west, or middle shore ${ }^{164}$ In Pontus ${ }^{165}$ or the Punic ${ }^{166}$ coast, or where Alcinous ${ }^{167}$ reigned, fruit of all kinds, in coat Rough, or smooth rind, or bearded husk, or shell, She gathers tribute ${ }^{168}$ large, and on the board ${ }^{169}$ Heaps with unsparing hand. For drink the grape She crushes, inoffensive must, ${ }^{170}$ and mead From many a berry, and from sweet kernels pressed
She tempers ${ }^{171}$ dulcet ${ }^{172}$ creams. ${ }^{173}$ Nor these to hold
Wants ${ }^{174}$ her fit ${ }^{175}$ vessels pure. Then strews the ground With rose and odors from the shrub unfumed. ${ }^{176}$ Meanwhile our primitive ${ }^{177}$ great sire, to meet His godlike guest, walks forth, without more train Accompanied than with his own complete Perfections. In himself was all his state, More solemn ${ }^{178}$ than the tedious pomp that waits On princes, when their rich retinue long

[^326]356 Of horses led, and grooms besmeared with gold,
357 Dazzles the crowd, and sets them all agape.
358 Nearer his presence Adam, though not awed, Yet with submiss ${ }^{179}$ approach and reverence meek, As to a superior nature bowing low, Thus said:
"Native of Heav'n, for other place None can than Heav'n such glorious shape contain,
Since by descending from the thrones above Those happy places thou hast deigned a while To want, ${ }^{180}$ and honor these, vouchsafe ${ }^{181}$ with us Two only, who yet by sov'reign gift possess This spacious ground, in yonder shady bow'r To rest, and what the garden choicest bears To sit and taste, till this meridian ${ }^{182}$ heat Be over, and the sun more cool decline." ${ }^{183}$ Whom thus the angelic Virtue ${ }^{184}$ answered mild: "Adam, I therefore came, nor art thou such Created, or such place hast here to dwell, As may not oft invite, though Spirits of Heav'n, To visit thee. Lead on, then, where thy bow'r O'ershades, for these mid-hours, till evening rise, I have at will." ${ }^{185}$ So to the sylvan ${ }^{186}$ lodge They came, that like Pomona ${ }^{187}$ arbor ${ }^{188}$ smiled,

[^327]With flow'rets decked, and fragrant smells. But Eve,
$380 \quad$ Undecked save with herself, more lovely fair
381 Than wood-nymph, or the fairest goddess feigned ${ }^{189}$
Of three that in mount Ida naked strove, ${ }^{190}$ Stood to entertain her guest from Heav'n. No veil ${ }^{191}$
She needed, virtue-proof: no thought infirm ${ }^{192}$ Altered her cheek. On whom the Angel "Hail" Bestowed, the holy salutation used Long after to blest Mary, second Eve:
"Hail, mother of mankind, whose fruitful womb Shall fill the world more numerous with thy sons, Than with these various fruits the trees of God Have heaped this table!'

- Raised of grassy turf

Their table was, and mossy seats had round, And on her ample square ${ }^{193}$ from side to side All autumn piled, though spring and autumn here Danced hand in hand. A while discourse they hold-
No fear lest dinner cool-when thus began Our author: ${ }^{194}$
"Heav'nly stranger, please to taste These bounties, ${ }^{195}$ which our Nourisher, from whom

[^328]All perfect good, unmeasured out, descends, To us for food and for delight hath caused The earth to yield-unsavory food perhaps To spiritual natures. Only this I know, That one celestial Father gives to all." To whom the Angel:
"Therefore what He gives
(Whose praise be ever sung) to man in part ${ }^{196}$ Spiritual, may of purest Spirits be found No ungrateful ${ }^{197}$ food. And food alike those pure Intelligential substances require, As doth your rational, ${ }^{198}$ and both ${ }^{199}$ contain Within them every lower faculty Of sense, whereby they hear, see, smell, touch, taste, Tasting concoct, ${ }^{200}$ digest, assimilate, And corporeal to incorporeal turn. For know, whatever was created, needs To be sustained and fed. Of elements The grosser feeds the purer, earth the sea, Earth and the sea feed air, the air those fires Ethereal, and as lowest first the moon, Whence in her visage round ${ }^{201}$ those spots, unpurged ${ }^{202}$
Vapors not yet into her substance turned. Nor doth the moon no nourishment exhale

[^329]422 From her moist continent ${ }^{203}$ to higher orbs.
423 The sun, that light imparts to all, receives
424 From all ${ }^{204}$ his alimental ${ }^{205}$ recompence
425 In humid exhalations, and at ev' ${ }^{206}$
426 Sups ${ }^{207}$ with the ocean. Though in Heav'n the trees
427 Of life ambrosial fruitage bear, and vines
428 Yield nectar; though from off the boughs each morn
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430 Covered with pearly grain; yet God hath here ${ }^{209}$
43I Varied His bounty so with new delights
432 As may compare with Heaven, and to taste
433 Think not I shall be nice."10 So down they sat,
434 And to their viands ${ }^{211}$ fell, nor seemingly ${ }^{212}$
435 The Angel, nor in mist, ${ }^{213}$ the common gloss ${ }^{214}$
436 Of theologians, but with keen dispatch
437 Of real ${ }^{215}$ hunger, and concoctive ${ }^{216}$ heat
438 To transubstantiate. ${ }^{217}$ What redounds, ${ }^{218}$ transpires ${ }^{219}$
${ }^{203}$ land
${ }^{204}$ everything else
${ }^{205}$ nutritional
${ }^{206}$ evening
${ }^{207}$ dines
${ }^{208}$ flowing as sweet as honey
${ }^{209}$ on earth, in the Garden of Eden
${ }^{210}$ fussy
${ }^{211}$ food
${ }^{212}$ so far as one can judge
${ }^{213}$ in mist = blurred (as an immaterial object)
${ }^{214}$ interpretation, explanation
${ }^{215}$ [bisyllabic]
${ }^{216}$ see footnote 200, above
${ }^{217}$ to turn corporeal to incorporeal, i.e., to make spiritual that which was material
${ }^{218}$ is excessive, superfluous
${ }^{219}$ is emitted/breathed/vaporized (i.e., passes through their "bodies," is excreted)

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> Through Spirits with ease—nor wonder, if by fire Of sooty coal the empiric ${ }^{220}$ alchemist
Can turn, or holds it possible to turn, Metals of drossiest ore to perfect gold, As from ${ }^{221}$ the mine. Meanwhile at table Eve Ministered ${ }^{222}$ naked, and their flowing cups With pleasant liquors crowned. ${ }^{223}$ O innocence Deserving Paradise! If ever, then, Then had the sons of God excuse to have been Enamored at that sight. But in those hearts Love unlibidinous ${ }^{224}$ reigned, nor jealousy Was understood, the injured lover's hell.

Thus when with meats ${ }^{225}$ and drinks they had sufficed,
Not burdened Nature, ${ }^{226}$ sudden mind arose In Adam, not to let th'occasion pass Giv'n him by this great conference ${ }^{227}$ to know Of things above his world, and of their being Who dwell in Heav'n, whose excellence he saw Transcend his own so far, whose radiant forms, Divine effulgence, ${ }^{228}$ whose high power, so far Exceeded human. And his wary ${ }^{229}$ speech Thus to the empyreal minister he framed: ${ }^{230}$
"Inhabitant with God, now know I well

[^330]Thy favor, in this honor done to man, Under whose lowly roof thou hast vouchsafed ${ }^{231}$ To enter, and these earthly fruits to taste, Food not of Angels, yet accepted so As that more willingly thou could'st not seem At Heav'n's high feasts $t$ ' have fed. Yet what compare?"
To whom the wingèd Hierarch ${ }^{232}$ replied:
"O Adam, one Almighty is, from whom All things proceed, and up to Him return, If not depraved ${ }^{233}$ from good, created all Such to perfection, one first ${ }^{234}$ matter all, Endued ${ }^{235}$ with various forms, various degrees Of substance and, in things that live, of life, But more refined, more spiritous, and pure, As nearer to Him placed, or nearer tending Each in their several active spheres assigned, Till body up to spirit work, in bounds ${ }^{236}$ Proportioned to each kind. So from the root Springs lighter the green stalk, from thence the leaves
More airy, last the bright consummate ${ }^{237}$ flower Spirits odorous breathes. Flow'rs and their fruit, Man's nourishment, by gradual scale sublimed, ${ }^{238}$ To vital spirits aspire, to animal, To intellectual, give both life and sense, Fancy and understanding, whence the soul

[^331]487 Reason receives, and reason is her being,
488 Discursive, or intuitive. ${ }^{239}$ Discourse
489 Is oftest yours, the latter most is ours,
490 Differing but in degree, of kind the same.
491 Wonder not then, what God for you saw good
492 If I refuse not, but convert, as you,
493 To proper substance. Time may come when men
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No inconvenient ${ }^{240}$ diet, nor too light fare. And from these corporal nutriments perhaps Your bodies may at last turn all to spirit, Improved by tract ${ }^{241}$ of time and, winged, ascend Ethereal, as we. Or may, at choice, Here or in Heav'nly Paradises dwell, If ye be found obedient, and retain Unalterably firm His love entire, Whose ${ }^{242}$ progeny ${ }^{243}$ you are. Meanwhile enjoy Your fill what ${ }^{244}$ happiness this happy state Can comprehend, incapable of more." To whom the patriarch of mankind replied:
"O favorable Spirit, propitious ${ }^{245}$ guest, Well hast thou taught the way that might direct Our knowledge, and the scale of Nature set From center to circumference, whereon, In contemplation of created things, By steps we may ascend to God. But say, What meant that caution joined, ${ }^{246}$ 'If ye be found

[^332]514 Obedient? ' Can we want ${ }^{247}$ obedience then
515 To Him, or possibly His love desert,
s16 Who formed us from the dust and placed us here
517 Full to the utmost measure of what bliss
5 I8 Human desires can seek or apprehend?" To whom the Angel:
"Son of Heav'n and earth, Attend: ${ }^{248}$ that thou art happy, owe to God;
That thou continuest such, owe to thyselfThat is, to thy obedience: therein stand. ${ }^{249}$ This was that caution given thee: be advised. ${ }^{250}$ God made thee perfect, ${ }^{251}$ not immutable, ${ }^{252}$ And good He made thee, but to persevere He left it in thy power, ordained thy will
527 By nature free, not overruled by fate
528 Inextricable, ${ }^{253}$ or strict necessity.
529 Our voluntary service He requires,
530 Not our necessitated. Such with Him
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$$ Finds no acceptance, nor can find, for how Can hearts, not free, be tried ${ }^{254}$ whether they serve Willing or no, who will but what they must ${ }^{255}$ By destiny, and can no other choose? Myself, and all th'Angelic host that stand In sight of God enthroned, our happy state Hold, as you yours, while our obedience holds, On other surety ${ }^{256}$ none. Freely we serve,

[^333]539 Because we freely love, as in our will
540 To love or not. In this we stand or fall,
541 And some are fall'n, to disobedience fall'n,
542 And so from Heav'n to deepest Hell. O fall ${ }^{257}$
543 From what high state of bliss, into what woe!"
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[^334]563 "High matter thou enjoin'st ${ }^{266}$ me, O prime ${ }^{267}$ of men,
564 Sad ${ }^{268}$ task and hard. For how shall I relate
565 To human sense the invisible exploits
566 Of warring Spirits? How, without remorse, ${ }^{269}$
567 The ruin of so many, glorious once,
568 And perfect while they stood? How last ${ }^{270}$ unfold
569 The secrets of another world, perhaps
570 Not lawful to reveal? Yet for thy good
57 I This is dispensed, ${ }^{271}$ and what surmounts the reach
Of human sense I shall delineate ${ }^{272}$ so, By lik'ning spiritual to corporal forms, As may express them best. Though what if earth Be but a shadow ${ }^{273}$ of Heav'n, and things therein Each t'other like, more than on earth is thought? "As yet this world was not, and Chaos wild Reigned where these Heav'ns now roll, where earth now rests
Upon her center poised, when on a day
580 (For time, though in eternity, applied
581 To motion, measures all things durable
582 By present, past, and future), on such day
583 As Heav'n's great year ${ }^{274}$ brings forth, the empyreal ${ }^{275}$ host

[^335]584 Of Angels by imperial summons called,
585 Innumerable before the Almighty's throne
586 Forthwith, from all the ends of Heav'n, appeared
587 Under their Hierarchs ${ }^{276}$ in orders bright.
588 Ten thousand thousand ensigns ${ }^{277}$ high advanced,
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602 Standards ${ }^{278}$ and gonfalons ${ }^{279}$ 'twixt van ${ }^{280}$ and rear Stream in the air, and for distinction serve ${ }^{281}$ Of hierarchies, of orders, and degrees, Or in their glittering tissues ${ }^{282}$ bear emblazed ${ }^{283}$ Holy memorials, ${ }^{284}$ acts of zeal and love Recorded eminent. ${ }^{285}$ Thus when in orbs Of circuit inexpressible they stood, Orb within orb, the Father Infinite, By whom in bliss embosomed ${ }^{286}$ sat the Son, Amidst as ${ }^{287}$ from a flaming mount whose top Brightness had made invisible, thus spoke: "'Hear, all ye Angels, progeny ${ }^{288}$ of light, Thrones, Dominations, Princedoms, Virtues, Powers!
Hear my decree, which unrevoked shall stand. ${ }^{289}$

[^336]603 This day I have begot ${ }^{290}$ whom ${ }^{291}$ I declare
604 My only Son, and on this holy hill
605 Him have anointed, whom ye now behold
606 At my right hand. Your head I him appoint,
607 And by myself have sworn, to him shall bow
608 All knees in Heav'n, and shall confess ${ }^{292}$ him Lord.
609 Under his great vice-gerent ${ }^{293}$ reign abide
610 United, as one individual soul,
61I Forever happy. Him who disobeys,
612 Me disobeys, breaks union, and that day,
613 Cast out from God and blessèd vision, falls
614 Into utter darkness, deep engulfed, ${ }^{294}$ his place
615 Ordained without redemption, without end.'
616 "So spoke the Omnipotent, and with His words All seemed well pleased-all seemed, but were not all.
That day, as other solemn days, they spent

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In song and dance about the sacred hill, Mystical dance, which yonder starry sphere Of planets, and of fixed, ${ }^{295}$ in all her wheels Resembles nearest, mazes intricate, Eccentric, ${ }^{296}$ intervolved, ${ }^{297}$ yet regular Then most when most irregular they seem. And in their motions harmony divine So smooths ${ }^{298}$ her ${ }^{299}$ charming tones, ${ }^{300}$ that God's own ear

[^337]627 Listens delighted. Ev'ning now approached
628 (For we have also our ev'ning and our morn,

63 I Desirous, all in circles as they stood.
632 Tables are set, and on a sudden piled
633 With Angels'food, and rubied nectar flows
634 In pearl, in diamond, ${ }^{302}$ and massy gold,
635 Fruit of delicious vines, the growth ${ }^{333}$ of Heav'n.
636 On flow'rs reposed, ${ }^{304}$ and with fresh flow'rets crowned,
They eat, they drink, and in communion ${ }^{305}$ sweet
Quaff ${ }^{306}$ immortality and joy, secure
Of ${ }^{307}$ surfeit where full measure only bounds ${ }^{308}$
Excess, before the all-bounteous King, who
show'red
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645 With copious ${ }^{309}$ hand, rejoicing in their joy. Now when ambrosial ${ }^{310}$ night with clouds exhaled
From that high mount of God, whence light and shade
Spring both, the face of brightest Heav'n had changed
To grateful ${ }^{311}$ twilight (for night comes not there

[^338]646 In darker veil), and roseate ${ }^{312}$ dews disposed ${ }^{313}$
647 All but the unsleeping eyes of God to rest.
648 Wide over all the plain, and wider far

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Than all this globous ${ }^{314}$ earth in plain outspread (Such are the courts of God), th'Angelic throng, Dispersed in bands and files, their camp extend By living ${ }^{315}$ streams among the trees of life, Pavilions ${ }^{316}$ numberless, and sudden reared, Celestial tabernacles ${ }^{317}$ where they slept, Fanned with cool winds, save those who, in their course, ${ }^{318}$
Melodious hymns about the sov'reign throne Alternate all night long. But not so waked Satan-so call him now, his former name Is heard no more in Heav'n. He of ${ }^{319}$ the first, If not the first Arch-Angel, great in power, In favor and pre-eminence, yet fraught ${ }^{320}$ With envy against the Son of God, that day Honored by his great Father, and proclaimed Messiah, King anointed, could not bear Through pride that sight, and thought himself impaired. ${ }^{321}$
Deep malice thence conceiving, and disdain, Soon as midnight brought on the dusky hour Friendliest to sleep and silence, he resolved

[^339]669 With all his legions to dislodge, ${ }^{322}$ and leave
670 Unworshipped, unobeyed, the throne supreme,
67 I Contemptuous. And his next subordinate ${ }^{323}$ Awak'ning, thus to him in secret spoke:
" 'Sleep'st thou, companion dear? What sleep can close
Thy eye-lids, and ${ }^{324}$ rememb'rest what decree Of yesterday, so late hath passed the lips Of Heav'n's Almighty? Thou to me thy thoughts Wast wont, ${ }^{325}$ I mine to thee was wont t'impart. ${ }^{326}$ Both waking, ${ }^{327}$ we were one. How then can now Thy sleep dissent? ${ }^{328}$ New laws thou see'st imposed:
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New laws from Him who reigns, new minds may raise
In us who serve, new counsels to debate What doubtful may ensue. More in this place To utter is not safe. Assemble thou Of all those myriads ${ }^{329}$ which we lead the chief. ${ }^{330}$ Tell them that by command, ere yet dim night Her shadowy cloud withdraws, I am to haste, ${ }^{331}$ And all who under me their banners wave, Homeward, with flying ${ }^{332}$ march, where we possess ${ }^{333}$

[^340]689 The quarters ${ }^{334}$ of the North, there to prepare
690 Fit entertainment to receive our King,
691 The great Messiah, and his new commands,
692 Who speedily through all the hierarchies ${ }^{335}$
693 Intends to pass triumphant, and give laws.'
694 "So spoke the false Arch-Angel, and infused"336
695 Bad influence ${ }^{337}$ into th'unwary breast
696 Of his associate. He ${ }^{338}$ together calls,
697 Or several ${ }^{339}$ one by one, ${ }^{340}$ the regent ${ }^{341}$ Powers
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707 Under him Regent; ${ }^{342}$ tells, as he was taught, That the Most High commanding, now ere night, Now ere dim night had disincumbered ${ }^{343} H e a v ' n$, The great hierarchal standard ${ }^{344}$ was to move; Tells the suggested cause, and casts between Ambiguous words and jealousies, to sound ${ }^{345}$
Or taint ${ }^{346}$ integrity. But all obeyed The wonted ${ }^{347}$ signal and superior voice ${ }^{348}$ Of their great Potentate, ${ }^{349}$ for great indeed His name, and high was his degree ${ }^{350}$ in Heav'n.

[^341]708 His count'nance, as the morning-star that guides
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710 Drew after him the third part of Heav'n's host.
7 II Meanwhile th' Eternal eye, whose sight discerns
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734 Abstrusest ${ }^{352}$ thoughts, from forth His holy mount And from within the golden lamps that burn Nightly before Him, saw without their light Rebellion rising, saw in whom, how spread Among the sons of morn, what multitudes Were banded to oppose His high decree And, smiling, to His only Son thus said: " 'Son, thou in whom my glory I behold In full resplendence, heir of all my might, Nearly ${ }^{353}$ it now concerns us to be sure Of our omnipotence, and with what arms We mean to hold what anciently ${ }^{354}$ we claim Of deity or empire. Such a foe Is rising who intends t'erect his throne Equal to ours, throughout the spacious North, Nor so content, hath in his thought to try In battle what our power is, or our right. Let us advise, ${ }^{355}$ and to this hazard ${ }^{356}$ draw With speed what force is left, and all employ In our defence, lest unawares we lose This our high place, our sanctuary, our hill.' To whom the Son with calm aspect and clear, Ligh'tning divine, ineffable, ${ }^{357}$ serene,

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## Made answer:

'Mighty Father, Thou Thy foes
736 Justly hast in derision and, secure, ${ }^{358}$
737 Laugh'st at their vain designs and tumults ${ }^{359}$ vain,
738 Matter to me of glory, whom their hate

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754 Illustrates, ${ }^{360}$ when they see all regal power Giv'n me, to quell ${ }^{361}$ their pride, ${ }^{362}$ and in event ${ }^{363}$ Know whether I be dextrous ${ }^{364}$ to subdue Thy rebels, or be found the worst in Heav'n.'
"So spoke the Son. But Satan, with his Powers, Far was advanced on ${ }^{365}$ wingèd speed, an host Innumerable ${ }^{366}$ as the stars of night, Or stars of morning, dew-drops, which the sun Impearls on every leaf and every flower. Regions they passed, the mighty regencies Of Seraphim, and Potentates, and Thrones In their triple degrees ${ }^{367}$-regions to which All thy dominion, Adam, is no more Than what this garden is to all the earth And all the sea, from one entire globose ${ }^{368}$ Stretched into longitude ${ }^{369}$-which, having passed,

[^343]At length into the limits ${ }^{370}$ of the North
They came. And Satan to his royal seat
High on a hill, far blazing, as a mount
Raised on a mount, with pyramids and tow'rs
From diamond quarries hewn, and rocks of gold,The palace of great Lucifer (so call
That structure, in the dialect of men
Interpreted) ${ }^{371}$ which, not long after, he
(Affecting all equality with God)
In imitation of that mount whereon
Messiah was declared, in sight of Heav'n,
The Mountain of the Congregation called,
For thither he assembled all his train,
Pretending ${ }^{372}$ so commanded to consult
About the great reception of their King,
Thither to come, and with calumnious ${ }^{373}$ art
Of counterfeited truth thus held their ears:
"'Thrones, Dominations, Princedoms, Virtues,
Powers-
If these magnific titles yet remain
Not merely titular, ${ }^{374}$ since by decree
Another now hath to himself engrossed ${ }^{375}$
All power, and us eclipsed under the name
Of King anointed, for whom all this haste
Of midnight-march and hurried meeting here,
This only to consult how we may best,
With what may be devised of honors new,
Receive him coming to receive from us
Knee-tribute yet unpaid, prostration vile!

[^344]783 Too much to one! But double how endured, 784 To one and to His image ${ }^{376}$ now proclaimed?
785 But what if better counsels might erect ${ }^{377}$
786 Our minds, and teach us to cast off this yoke?
787 Will ye submit your necks, and choose to bend
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809 The supple knee? Ye will not, if I trust To know ye right, or if ye know yourselves Natives and sons of Heav'n, possessed before By none, and if not equal all, yet free, Equally free, for orders and degrees Jar not with liberty, but well consist. ${ }^{378}$ Who can in reason, then, or right, assume Monarchy over such as live by right His equals, if in power and splendor less, In freedom equal? Or can introduce Law and edict on us, who without law Err not? Much less for this to be our Lord And look for adoration, to th' abuse ${ }^{379}$ Of those imperial titles which assert Our being ordained to govern, not to serve.'
"Thus far his bold discourse without control ${ }^{380}$ Had audience, when among the Seraphim Abdiel, ${ }^{381}$ than whom none with more zeal adored The Deity, and divine commands obeyed, Stood up, and in a flame of zeal severe ${ }^{382}$ The current ${ }^{383}$ of his fury thus opposed:
"' 'O argument blasphemous, false, and proud!

[^345]810 Words which no ear ever to hear in Heav'n
8I Expected, least of all from thee, ingrate,
812 In place thyself so high above thy peers.
813 Canst thou with impious obloquy ${ }^{384}$ condemn
814 The just decree of God, pronounced and sworn,
815 That to His only Son, by right endued ${ }^{785}$
816 With regal scepter, every soul in Heav'n
$8_{17}$ Shall bend the knee, and in that honor due ${ }^{386}$
818 Confess ${ }^{387}$ him rightful King? Unjust, thou say'st,

830 Our happy state, under one head more near ${ }^{392}$
83I United. But to grant it thee unjust ${ }^{933}$

[^346]832 That equal over equals monarch reign:
833 Thyself, though great and glorious, dost thou count-
834 Or all Angelic nature joined in one-
835 Equal to him, begotten Son? By whom,
836 As by His Word, the Mighty Father made
837 All things, ev'n thee, and all the Spirits of Heav'n
838 By Him created in their bright degrees,
839 Crowned them with glory, and to their glory named
Thrones, Dominations, Princedoms, Virtues, Powers, Essential Powers, nor by His reign obscured ${ }^{394}$ But more illustrious made, since He the head One of our number thus reduced becomes, His laws our laws, all honor to Him done Returns our own. Cease then this impious rage, And tempt not these, ${ }^{395}$ but hasten to appease ${ }^{396}$ Th' incensèd Father and th'incensèd Son, While pardon may be found, in time ${ }^{397}$ besought.'
"So spoke the fervent ${ }^{398}$ Angel, but his zeal None seconded, as out of season ${ }^{399}$ judged, Or singular ${ }^{400}$ and rash. ${ }^{401}$ Whereat rejoiced Th 'apostate and, more haughty, thus replied:
"'That we were formed then, say'st thou? And the work

[^347]854 Of secondary ${ }^{402}$ hands, by task transferred
855 From Father to His Son? Strange ${ }^{403}$ point and new!
856 Doctrine which we would know whence learned. Who saw
857 When this creation was? Remember'st thou
858 Thy making, while the Maker gave thee being?
859 We know no time when we were not as now, course
Had circled his full orb, the birth mature ${ }^{406}$ Of this our native Heav'n, ethereal ${ }^{407}$ sons. Our puissance ${ }^{488}$ is our own: our own right hand Shall teach us highest deeds, by proof to try Who is our equal. Then thou shalt behold Whether by supplication we intend Address, ${ }^{409}$ and to begirt ${ }^{410}$ th 'Almighty throne Beseeching or besieging. This report, These tidings carry to th' anointed King, And fly, ${ }^{411}$ ere evil intercept thy fight.' "He said, and as the sound of waters deep Hoarse murmur echoed to his words applause, ${ }^{412}$ Through the infinite host. Nor less for that The flaming Seraph fearless, though alone,

[^348]Encompassed round with foes, thus answered
bold:

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" 'O alienate ${ }^{413}$ from God, $O$ Spirit accursed, Forsaken of all good! I see thy fall Determined, ${ }^{414}$ and thy hapless ${ }^{415}$ crew involved In this perfidious fraud, contagion spread Both of thy crime and punishment. Henceforth No more be troubled how to quit the yoke Of God's Messiah. Those indulgent ${ }^{416}$ laws Will not be now vouchsafed; ${ }^{417}$ other decrees Against thee are gone forth without recall. That golden scepter, which thou did'st reject, Is now an iron rod to bruise ${ }^{418}$ and break Thy disobedience. Well thou didst advise. ${ }^{419}$ Yet not for thy advice or threats I fly These wicked tents devoted, ${ }^{420}$ lest the wrath Impendent, ${ }^{421}$ raging into sudden flame, Distinguish not. ${ }^{422}$ For soon expect to feel His thunder on thy head, devouring fire. Then who created thee lamenting learn, When who can uncreate thee thou shalt know.'
"So spoke the Seraph Abdiel, faithful found Among the faithless, faithful only he, Among innumerable false. Unmoved, Unshaken, unseduced, unterrified, His loyalty he kept, his love, his zeal,

[^349]901 Nor number, nor example, with him wrought ${ }^{423}$
902 To swerve from truth, or change his constant mind,
903 Though single. ${ }^{224}$ From amidst them forth he passed,
904 Long way through hostile scorn, which he sustained
905 Superior, nor of violence ${ }^{425}$ feared aught, 906 And with retorted ${ }^{426}$ scorn, his back he turned 907 On those proud tow'rs to swift destruction doomed."

The End of the Fifth Book

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## BOOK VI

## THE ARGUMENT

Raphael continues to relate how Michael and Gabriel were sent forth to battle against Satan and his Angels. The first fight described: Satan and his Powers retire under night; he calls a council, invents devilish engines, ${ }^{1}$ which in the second day's fight put Michael and his Angels to some disorder, but they at length, pulling up mountains, overwhelmed both the force and machines of Satan.

Yet the tumult not so ending, God on the third day sends Messiah his Son, for whom he had reserved the glory of that victory. He in the power of his Father coming to the place, and causing all his legions to stand still on either side, with his chariot and thunder driving into the midst of his enemies, pursues them unable to resist towards the wall of Heaven; which opening, they leap down with horror and confusion into the place of punishment prepared for them in the deep. Messiah returns with triumph to his Father.

[^351]"All night the dreadless ${ }^{2}$ Angel, ${ }^{3}$ unpursued, Through Heav'n's wide champaign ${ }^{4}$ held his way, till morn, Waked by the circling hours, with rosy hand Unbarred the gates of light. There is a cave Within the mount of God, fast by His throne, Where light and darkness in perpetual round Lodge ${ }^{6}$ and dislodge ${ }^{7}$ by turns, which makes through Heav'n Grateful ${ }^{8}$ vicissitude, ${ }^{9}$ like day and night. Light issues forth, and at the other door Obsequious ${ }^{10}$ darkness enters, till her hour To veil the Heav'n, though darkness there might well
Seem twilight here. And now went forth the morn Such as ${ }^{11}$ in highest Heav'n, arrayed in gold Empyreal. ${ }^{12}$ From before her vanished night, Shot through with orient ${ }^{13}$ beams. When all the plain ${ }^{14}$
Covered with thick embattled squadrons bright, Chariots, and flaming arms, and fiery steeds, Reflecting blaze on blaze, first met his ${ }^{15}$ view,

[^352]19 War he perceived, war in procinct, ${ }^{16}$ and found Already known what he for news had thought To have reported. Gladly then he mixed Among those friendly Powers, who him received With joy and acclamations loud-that one That of so many myriads ${ }^{17}$ fall'n-yet one Returned not lost. On to the sacred hill They led him, high applauded, and present ${ }^{18}$ Before the seat supreme, from whence a voice, From midst a golden cloud, thus mild was heard:
" 'Servant of God, well done, well hast thou fought
The better fight, who single hast maintained Against revolted multitudes the cause Of truth, in word mightier than they in arms, And for the testimony of truth hast borne Universal reproach, far worse to bear Than violence. For this was all thy care, To stand approved ${ }^{19}$ in sight of God, though worlds
Judged thee perverse. ${ }^{20}$ The easier conquest now Remains ${ }^{21}$ thee, aided by this host of friends, Back on thy foes more glorious to return Than, scorned, thou didst depart, and to subdue By force, who reason for their law refuse, Right reason for their law, and for their King Messiah, who by right of merit reigns.
" 'Go, Michael, of celestial armies prince,

[^353]45 And thou, in military prowess next,
46 Gabriel, lead forth to battle these my sons
47 Invincible, lead forth my armèd Saints,
48 By thousands and by millions, ranged for fight,
49 Equal in number to that Godless crew
so Rebellious. Them with fire and hostile arms
sI Fearless assault, ${ }^{22}$ and to the brow ${ }^{23}$ of Heav'n
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Pursuing, drive them out from God and bliss,
Into their place of punishment, the gulf
Of Tartarus, ${ }^{24}$ which ready opens wide
His fiery chaos to receive their fall.'
"So spoke the Sov'reign Voice, and clouds began
To darken all the hill, and smoke to roll
In dusky wreaths, reluctant ${ }^{25}$ flames, the sign
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Of wrath awaked, nor with less dread ${ }^{26}$ the loud Ethereal trumpet from on high 'gan blow.
At which command the Powers militant
That stood ${ }^{27}$ for Heav'n, in mighty quadrate ${ }^{28}$ joined
Of union irresistible, moved on
In silence their bright legions, to the sound
65 Of instrumental harmony that breathed
66 Heroic ardor to advent'rous deeds
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Under their godlike leaders, in the cause
Of God and His Messiah. On they move

[^354]69 Indissolubly firm, nor ${ }^{29}$ obvious ${ }^{30}$ hill,
70 Nor straitening ${ }^{31}$ vale, nor wood, nor stream, divides
Their perfect ranks, for high above the ground Their march was, and the passive ${ }^{32}$ air upbore Their nimble ${ }^{33}$ tread. As when the total kind ${ }^{34}$ Of birds, in orderly array on wing, Came summoned over Eden to receive Their names of thee, ${ }^{35}$ so over many a tract ${ }^{36}$ Of Heav'n they marched, and many a province wide, Tenfold the length of this terrene. ${ }^{37}$ At last, Far in the horizon to the north appeared From skirt ${ }^{38}$ to skirt a fiery region, stretched In battailous ${ }^{39}$ aspect, and nearer view ${ }^{40}$ Bristled with upright beams ${ }^{41}$ innumerable Of rigid spears, and helmets thronged, ${ }^{42}$ and shields
84 Various, with boastful argument ${ }^{43}$ portrayed, ${ }^{44}$

[^355]85 The banded Powers of Satan hasting on 86 With furious ${ }^{45}$ expedition, ${ }^{46}$ for they weened ${ }^{47}$
That self-same day, by fight or by surprise,
To win the mount of God, and on His throneTo set the envier of His state, the proudAspirer. But their thoughts proved fond ${ }^{48}$ andvain

In the mid way, ${ }^{49}$ though strange to us it seemed At first, that Angel should with Angel war, And in fierce hosting ${ }^{50}$ meet, who wont to ${ }^{51}$ meet
So oft in festivals of joy and love Unanimous, ${ }^{52}$ as sons of one great Sire, Hymning th'Eternal Father. But the shout Of battle now began, and rushing sound Of onset ended soon each milder thought. High in the midst, exalted as a god, Th' apostate in his sun-bright chariot sat, Idol of majesty divine, enclosed With flaming Cherubim, and golden shields. Then lighted ${ }^{53}$ from his gorgeous throne, for now 'Twixt host and host but narrow space was left, A dreadful ${ }^{54}$ interval, ${ }^{55}$ and front to front Presented stood in terrible array

[^356]107 Of hideous length. Before the cloudy ${ }^{56}$ van, ${ }^{57}$
io8 On the rough ${ }^{58}$ edge of battle ere it joined, Io9 Satan, with vast and haughty strides advanced, in Came tow'ring, armed in adamant and gold.

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II8 Abdiel that sight endured not, where he stood Among the mightiest, bent on highest deeds, And thus his own undaunted heart explores: " 'O Heav'n! that such resemblance of the Highest
Should yet remain, where faith and realty ${ }^{59}$ Remain not. Wherefore should not strength and might
There fail where virtue fails, or weakest prove Where boldest, though to fight unconquerable? His puissance, trusting ${ }^{60}$ in th 'Almighty's aid, I mean to try, ${ }^{61}$ whose reason I have tried Unsound and false, nor is it aught but just That he, who in debate of truth hath won, Should win in arms, in both disputes alike Victor, though brutish ${ }^{62}$ that contest ${ }^{63}$ and foul, ${ }^{64}$ When reason hath to deal with force, yet so Most reason is that reason overcome.' So pondering, and from his armèd peers Forth stepping opposite, half-way he met His daring foe, at this prevention ${ }^{65}$ more

[^357]130 Incensed, ${ }^{66}$ and thus securely him ${ }^{67}$ defied:
" 'Proud, art thou met? Thy hope was to have reached
The height of thy aspiring unopposed, The throne of God unguarded, and His side Abandoned, at the terror of thy power Or potent tongue. Fool! Not to think how vain Against the Omnipotent to rise in arms, Who out of smallest things could, without end, Have raised incessant armies to defeat Thy folly, or with solitary hand, Reaching beyond all limit, at one blow Unaided could have finished thee, and whelmed ${ }^{68}$ Thy legions under darkness. But thou see'st All are not of thy train. ${ }^{69}$ There be who ${ }^{70}$ faith Prefer, and piety to God, though then To thee not visible when I alone Seemed in thy world erroneous ${ }^{71}$ to dissent From all. My sect ${ }^{72}$ thou see'st. Now learn too late How few ${ }^{73}$ sometimes may know, when thousands err.' Whom the grand ${ }^{74}$ foe, with scornful eye askance, ${ }^{75}$ Thus answered:
"'Ill for thee, but in wished hour Of my revenge, first sought for. Thou return'st

[^358]152 From flight, seditious ${ }^{76}$ Angel! to receive
153 Thy merited reward, the first assay ${ }^{77}$
is4 Of this right hand provoked, since first that tongue,
Inspired with contradiction, durst oppose A third part of the gods, in synod met Their deities to assert, ${ }^{78}$ who while they feel Vigor divine within them, can allow Omnipotence to none. But well thou com'st Before thy fellows, ambitious to win From me some plume, ${ }^{79}$ that thy success ${ }^{80}$ may show
Destruction ${ }^{81}$ to the rest. This pause between (Unanswered lest thou boast) to let thee know: At first I thought that liberty and Heav'n To Heav'nly souls had been all one, but now I see that most through sloth had rather serve, Minist'ring Spirits, trained up in feast and song! Such hast thou armed, the minstrelsy of Heav'n, Servility with freedom to contend, As both their deeds compared this day shall prove.'
To whom in brief thus Abdiel stern replied:
" 'Apostate! Still thou err'st, nor end wilt find Of erring, from the path of truth remote. Unjustly thou deprav's $t^{82}$ it with the name Of servitude, to serve whom God ordains,

[^359]${ }^{176}$ Or Nature: God and Nature bid ${ }^{83}$ the same, 177 When he who rules is worthiest, and excels 178 Them whom he governs. This is servitude, 179 To serve the unwise, or him who hath rebelled 180 Against his worthier, as thine now serve thee,
181 Thyself not free, but to thyself enthralled. ${ }^{84}$
182 Yet lewdly ${ }^{85}$ dar'st our minist'ring ${ }^{86}$ upbraid. ${ }^{87}$
183 Reign thou in Hell, thy kingdom! Let me serve
184 In Heav'n God ever blest, and His divine
185 Behests ${ }^{88}$ obey, worthiest to be obeyed.
186 Yet chains in Hell, not realms, expect.
Meanwhile, From me returned, as erst thou saidst, from flight, This greeting on thy impious crest ${ }^{89}$ receive.' "So saying, a noble stroke he lifted high, Which hung not, but so swift with tempest ${ }^{90}$ fell On the proud crest of Satan, that no sight Nor motion of swift thought, less could his shield, Such ruini ${ }^{91}$ intercept. Ten paces huge ${ }^{92}$ He back recoiled; the tenth on bended knee, His massy spear upstaid, ${ }^{93}$ as if on earth Winds under ground, or waters forcing way,

[^360]197 Sidelong had pushed a mountain from his seat, 198 Half sunk with all his pines. Amazement seized
199 The rebel Thrones, but greater rage, to see
200 Thus foiled ${ }^{94}$ their mightiest; ours joy filled, and shout,
Presage of victory,95 and fierce desire Of battle. Whereat Michael ${ }^{96}$ bid sound The Arch-Angel trumpet. Through the vast ${ }^{97}$ of Heav'n
It sounded, and the faithful armies rung Hosanna to the Highest.
"Nor stood at gaze" ${ }^{98}$
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The adverse legions, nor less hideous, joined, ${ }^{99}$ The horrid shock. Now storming fury rose, And clamor such as heard in Heav'n till now Was never. Arms on armor clashing brayed ${ }^{100}$ Horrible discord, and the madding ${ }^{101}$ wheels Of brazen ${ }^{102}$ chariots raged. Dire ${ }^{103}$ was the noise Of conflict. Overhead the dismal hiss Of fiery darts ${ }^{104}$ in flaming vollies flew, And flying vaulted ${ }^{105}$ either host with fire. So under fiery cope ${ }^{106}$ together rushed

[^361]216 Both battles ${ }^{107}$ main, ${ }^{108}$ with ruinous assault
217 And inextinguishable rage. All Heav'n
218 Resounded, and had earth been then, all earth

## "What wonder, when

Millions of fierce encount'ring Angels fought On either side, the least of whom could wield These elements, and arm him with the force Of all their regions? How much more of power Army against army numberless to raise Dreadful combustion ${ }^{109}$ warring, and disturb, Though not destory, their happy native seat, Had not the Eternal King Omnipotent, From His stronghold of Heav'n high, overruled ${ }^{110}$
And limited their might, though numbered ${ }^{111}$ such As each divided ${ }^{122}$ legion might have seemed A numerous host, in strength each armèd band A legion. Led in fight, yet leader seemed Each warrior single as in chief, expert When to advance, or stand, or turn the sway Of battle, open when, and when to close The ridges ${ }^{13}$ of grim ${ }^{14}$ war. No thought of flight, None of retreat, no unbecoming deed That argued fear. Each on himself relied, $A s^{115}$ only in his arm the moment ${ }^{116}$ lay

[^362]240 Of victory. Deeds of eternal fame
241 Were done, but infinite, for wide was spread
242 That war and various. Sometimes on firm ground
243 A standing fight; then soaring on main ${ }^{177}$ wing
244 Tormented ${ }^{118}$ all the air. All air seemed then
245 Conflicting ${ }^{119}$ fire.
"Long time in even scale
246 The battle hung, till Satan, who that day
247 Prodigious ${ }^{120}$ power had shown, and met in arms
248 No equal, ranging through the dire attack
249 Of fighting Seraphim confused, ${ }^{121}$ at length
250 Saw where the sword of Michael smote, and felled

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26I

Squadrons at once: with huge two-handed sway ${ }^{122}$
Brandished aloft, the horrid ${ }^{123}$ edge came down Wide-wasting. Such destruction to withstand He hasted, and opposed ${ }^{124}$ the rocky orb Of tenfold adamant, his ample shield, A vast circumference. At his approach The great Arch-Angel from his warlike toil Surceased, ${ }^{125}$ and glad, as hoping here to end Intestine ${ }^{126}$ war in Heav'n, th' arch-foe subdued Or captive dragged in chains, with hostile frown And visage all inflamed first thus began:

[^363]262 " 'Author of evil, unknown till thy revolt,
263 Unnamed in Heav'n, now plenteous, as thou see'st-
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27I
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277 The adversary:
" 'Nor think thou with wind
283 Of airy threats to awe whom yet with deeds
284 Thou canst not. Hast thou turned the least of these
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These acts of hateful strife, hateful to all, Though heaviest by just measure ${ }^{127}$ on thyself And thy adherents! How hast thou disturbed Heav'n's blessèd peace, and into Nature brought Misery, uncreated till the crime Of thy rebellion! How hast thou instilled Thy malice into thousands, once upright And faithful, now proved false! But think not here To trouble holy rest. ${ }^{128}$ Heav'n casts thee out From all her confines. ${ }^{129} H e a v ' n$, the seat of bliss, Brooks ${ }^{130}$ not the works of violence and war. Hence then, and evil go with thee along, Thy offspring, to the place of evil, Hell, Thou and thy wicked crew! There mingle ${ }^{131}$ broils, ${ }^{132}$
Ere this avenging sword begin thy doom, Or some more sudden vengeance, winged from God, Precipitate thee with augmented pain.'
"So spoke the Prince of Angels, to whom thus

To flight, or if to fall, but that they rise

[^364]286 Unvanquished? Easier to transact ${ }^{133}$ with me
287 That thou shouldst hope, imperious, and with threats

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To chase me hence? Err not, that so shall end The strife which thou call'st evil, but we style The strife of glory, which we mean to win, Or turn this Heav'n itself into the Hell Thou fablest, here however to dwell free, If not to reign. Meanwhile, thy utmost force (And join Him named Almighty to thy aid) I fly not, but have sought thee far and nigh.'
"They ended parle, ${ }^{134}$ and both addressed ${ }^{135}$ for fight
Unspeakable, for who, though with the tongue Of Angels, can relate, or to what things Liken on earth conspicuous, ${ }^{136}$ that may lift Human imagination to such height Of godlike power? For likest gods they seemed, Stood they or moved, in stature, motion, arms, Fit to decide the empire of great Heav'n. Now waved their fiery swords, and in the air Made horrid circles: two broad suns their shields Blazed opposite, while expectation stood In horror. From each hand ${ }^{137}$ with speed retired, Where erst was thickest ${ }^{138}$ fight, th'Angelic throng, And left large field, ${ }^{139}$ unsafe within the wind ${ }^{140}$ Of such commotion-such as, to set forth Great things by small, if Nature's concord broke,

[^365]Among the constellations war were sprung, Two planets, rushing from aspect ${ }^{141}$ malign Of fiercest opposition, in mid sky Should combat, and their jarring spheres confound. ${ }^{142}$
Together both with next to almighty arm Up-lifted imminent, one stroke they aimed That might determine, ${ }^{143}$ and not need repeat, As not of power at once, nor odds ${ }^{144}$ appeared In might or swift prevention. ${ }^{145}$ But the sword Of Michael from the armory of God Was giv'n him tempered so that neither keen Nor solid might resist that edge. It met The sword of Satan, with steep force to smite Descending, and in half cut sheer, ${ }^{146}$ nor stayed, But with swift wheel reverse, deep ent'ring, shared ${ }^{147}$
All his right side. Then Satan first knew pain, And writhed him to and fro convolved, ${ }^{148}$ so sore The griding ${ }^{149}$ sword with discontinuous ${ }^{150}$ wound Passed through him. But the ethereal substance closed,
Not long divisible, and from the gash A stream of nectarous humor ${ }^{151}$ issuing flowed

[^366]Sanguine, ${ }^{152}$ such as celestial Spirits may bleed, And all his armor stained, erewhile so bright. Forthwith on all sides to his aid was run By Angels many and strong, who interposed Defence, while others bore him on their shields Back to his chariot, where it stood retired ${ }^{153}$ From off the files of war. ${ }^{154}$ There they him laid Gnashing for anguish and despite ${ }^{155}$ and shame To find himself not matchless, and his pride Humbled by such rebuke, ${ }^{156}$ so far beneath His confidence to equal God in power. Yet soon he healed, for Spirits that live throughout Vital in every part, not as frail man In entrails, heart or head, liver or reins, ${ }^{157}$ Cannot but ${ }^{158}$ by annihilating die, Nor in their liquid texture mortal wound Receive, no more than can the fluid air. All heart they live, all head, all eye, all ear, All intellect, all sense, and as they please They limb themselves, and color, shape, or size Assume, as likes them best, condense or rare.
"Meanwhile in other parts like ${ }^{159}$ deeds deserved Memorial, where the might of Gabriel fought, And with fierce ensigns ${ }^{160}$ pierced the deep array ${ }^{161}$

[^367]357 Of Moloch, furious king, who him defied,
Threat'ned, nor from the Holy One of Heav'n
Refrained his tongue blasphemous. But anon ${ }^{162}$
Down cloven to the waist, with shattered arms
And uncouth ${ }^{163}$ pain, fled bellowing. On each
wing ${ }^{164}$
Uriel and Raphael his ${ }^{165}$ vaunting ${ }^{166}$ foe,
Though huge and in a rock of diamond armed,
Vanquished Adramelech ${ }^{167}$ and Asmadai, ${ }^{168}$
Two potent Thrones, ${ }^{169}$ that to be less than gods
Disdained, but meaner ${ }^{170}$ thoughts learned in their flight,
Mangled ${ }^{171}$ with ghastly wounds through plate and
mail.
Nor stood unmindful Abdiel to annoy
The atheist crew, but with redoubled blow
Ariel, ${ }^{172}$ and Arioch, ${ }^{173}$ and the violence
Of Ramiel ${ }^{174}$ scorched and blasted, overthrew.
"I might relate of thousands, and their names
Eternize here on earth, but those elect

[^368]Angels, contented with their fame in Heav'n, Seek not the praise of men. The other sort, In might though wondrous and in acts of war, Nor of renown less eager, yet by doom ${ }^{175}$ Cancelled from Heav'n and sacred memory, Nameless in dark oblivion let them dwell. For strength from truth divided, and from just, ${ }^{176}$ Illaudable, ${ }^{177}$ nought merits but dispraise And ignominy, ${ }^{178}$ yet to glory aspires, Vain-glorious, and through infamy seeks fame. Therefore eternal silence be their doom. ${ }^{179}$
"And now, their mightiest quelled, ${ }^{180}$ the battle swerved, ${ }^{181}$
With many an inroad ${ }^{182}$ gored. ${ }^{183}$ Deformèd ${ }^{184}$ rout Entered, and foul disorder, all the ground With shivered armor strewn, and on a heap Chariot and charioteer lay overturned, And fiery-foaming steeds. What stood, recoiled O'er-wearied, through the faint ${ }^{185}$ Satanic host Defensive scarce, or with pale ${ }^{186}$ fear surprised ${ }^{187}$ (Then first with fear surprised, and sense of pain)
Fled ignominious, to such evil brought

[^369]By sin of disobedience, till that hour Not liable to fear, or flight, or pain. Far otherwise th' inviolable ${ }^{188}$ Saints, In cubic phalanx ${ }^{189}$ firm, advanced entire, ${ }^{190}$ Invulnerable, impenetrably armed, Such high advantages their innocence Gave them above their foes, not to have sinned, Not to have disobeyed. In fight they stood Unwearied, unobnoxious ${ }^{191}$ to be pained By wound, though from their place by violence moved.
"Now Night her course began and, over Heav'n
Inducing darkness, grateful truce imposed, And silence on the odious ${ }^{192}$ din of war. Under her cloudy covert both retired, Victor and vanquished. On the foughten field Michael and his Angels prevalent ${ }^{193}$ Encamping, placed in guard their watches round, ${ }^{194}$
Cherubic ${ }^{195}$ waving fires. On th' other part, ${ }^{196}$ Satan with his rebellious disappeared, Far in the dark dislodged ${ }^{197}$ and, void ${ }^{198}$ of rest, His potentates to council called by night, And in the midst thus, undismayed, began:

[^370]418 " 'O now in danger tried, now known in arms
419 Not to be overpowered, companions dear,
420 Found worthy not of liberty alone,
42 I Too mean pretence! ${ }^{199}$ but what we more affect, ${ }^{200}$
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Who have sustained one day in doubtful ${ }^{201}$ fight (And if one day, why not eternal days?) What Heaven's Lord had powerfullest to send Against us from about His throne, and judged Sufficient to subdue us to His will, But proves not so. Then fallible, it seems, Of future we may deem Him, though till now Omniscient thought. True is, less firmly armed, Some disadvantage we endured and pain, Till now not known, but known, as soon contemned, ${ }^{202}$
Since now we find this our empyreal ${ }^{203}$ form Incapable of mortal injury, Imperishable, and though pierced with wound, Soon closing, and by native vigor healed. Of evil then so small, as easy think ${ }^{204}$ The remedy. Perhaps more valid ${ }^{205}$ arms, Weapons more violent, when next we meet, May serve to better us, and worse our foes, Or equal what between us made the odds, In Nature none. If other hidden cause Left them superior, while we can preserve Unhurt our minds, and understanding sound, Due search and consultation will disclose.'

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"He sat; and in the assembly next upstood Nisroch, ${ }^{206}$ of Principalities ${ }^{207}$ the prime. ${ }^{208}$ As one he stood escaped from cruel fight, Sore toiled, ${ }^{209}$ his riven ${ }^{210}$ arms ${ }^{211}$ to havoc ${ }^{212}$ hewn, And cloudy ${ }^{213}$ in aspect ${ }^{214}$ thus answering spoke:
" 'Deliverer from new Lords, leader to free Enjoyment of our right as gods! Yet hard For gods, and too unequal work we find, Against unequal arms to fight in pain, Against unpained, impassive, ${ }^{215}$ from which evil Ruin must needs ensue. For what avails Valor or strength, though matchless, quelled ${ }^{216}$ with pain Which all subdues, and makes remiss ${ }^{217}$ the hands Of mightiest? Sense of pleasure we may well Spare ${ }^{218}$ out of life, perhaps, and not repine, ${ }^{219}$ But live content, which is the calmest life. But pain is perfect misery, the worst Of evils and, excessive, overturns All patience. He who therefore can invent ${ }^{220}$ With what more forcible we may offend ${ }^{221}$

[^372]466 Our yet unwounded enemies, or arm
467 Ourselves with like defence, to me deserves
468 No less than for deliverance what we owe.'
469 Whereto with look composed Satan replied:
470 "'Not uninvented that, which thou aright ${ }^{222}$
47I Believ'st so main ${ }^{223}$ to our success, I bring.
472 Which of us who beholds the bright surface
473 Of this ethereous ${ }^{224}$ mould ${ }^{225}$ whereon we stand,
474 This continent of spacious Heav'n, adorned
475 With plant, fruit, flow'r ambrosial, gems, and gold-
476 Whose eye so superficially ${ }^{226}$ surveys
477 These things, as not to mind ${ }^{227}$ from whence they grow
478 Deep under ground, materials dark and crude,
479 Of spiritous and fiery spume, ${ }^{228}$ till touched
480 With Heav'n's ray, and tempered, ${ }^{229}$ they shoot forth
481 So beauteous, opening to the ambient ${ }^{230}$ light?
482 These in their dark nativity ${ }^{231}$ the deep
483 Shall yield us, pregnant with infernal flame,
484 Which into hollow engines, long and round,
485 Thick rammed, ${ }^{232}$ at th' other bore ${ }^{233}$ with touch of fire

[^373]Dilated ${ }^{234}$ and infuriate, shall send forth From far, with thund'ring noise, among our foes Such implements of mischief as shall dash To pieces and o'erwhelm whatever stands Adverse, ${ }^{235}$ that they shall fear we have disarmed The Thunderer of His only dreaded bolt. Nor long shall be our labor: yet ere dawn, Effect ${ }^{236}$ shall end our wish. Meanwhile revive, Abandon fear, to strength and counsel joined Think nothing hard, much less to be despaired.' "He ended, and his words their drooping cheer ${ }^{237}$
Enlightened, ${ }^{238}$ and their languished ${ }^{239}$ hope revived.
Th'invention all admired, and each, how he To be the inventer missed, so easy it seemed Once found, which yet unfound most would have thought
Impossible. Yet, haply, ${ }^{240}$ of thy race In future days, if malice should abound, Someone intent on mischief, or inspired With devilish machination, ${ }^{241}$ might devise Like ${ }^{242}$ instrument to plague the sons of men For sin, on war and mutual slaughter bent. Forthwith from council to the work they flew. None arguing stood; innumerable hands Were ready. In a moment up they turned

[^374]510 Wide the celestial soil, and saw beneath
5 II The originals ${ }^{243}$ of Nature in their crude
512 Conception. Sulphurous and nitrous foam
513 They found, they mingled and, with subtle art,
514 Concocted ${ }^{244}$ and adjusted, ${ }^{245}$ they reduced
515 To blackest grain, ${ }^{246}$ and into store conveyed.
516 Part ${ }^{247}$ hidden veins digged up (nor hath this earth
Entrails unlike) of mineral and stone,
518 Whereof to found ${ }^{248}$ their engines and their balls
519 Of missive ruin ${ }^{249}$ part incentive ${ }^{250}$ reed
520 Provide, pernicious ${ }^{251}$ with one touch to fire.
521 So all ere day-spring, under conscious Night, ${ }^{252}$
522 Secret they finished, and in order set,
523 With silent circumspection, ${ }^{253}$ unespied.
"Now when fair morn orient ${ }^{254}$ in Heav'n appeared,
525 Up rose the victor-Angels, and to arms
526 The matin trumpet sung. In arms they stood
527 Of golden panoply, ${ }^{255}$ refulgent ${ }^{256}$ host, ${ }^{257}$
${ }^{243}$ original elements
${ }^{244}$ mixed
${ }^{245}$ arranged, systematized
${ }^{246}$ granules
${ }^{247}$ some of them
${ }^{248}$ melt and mold, build
${ }^{249}$ missive ruin = missilelike destruction
${ }^{250}$ kindling
${ }^{251}$ swift
${ }^{252}$ conscious Night = Night, aware of what they were doing
${ }^{253}$ caution
${ }^{254}$ bright
${ }^{255}$ armor
256 gleaming, radiant, resplendent
${ }^{257}$ army

528 Soon banded. ${ }^{258}$ Others from the dawning hills
529 Look round, and scouts each coast light-armèd scour,
Each quarter to descry ${ }^{259}$ the distant foe, Where lodged, or whither fled, or if for fight, In motion or in halt. Him soon they met Under spread ensigns moving nigh, in slow But firm battalion. Back with speediest sail Zophiel, ${ }^{260}$ of Cherubim the swiftest wing, Came flying, and in mid air aloud thus cried:
" 'Arm, warriors, arm for fight! The foe at hand,
Whom fled we thought, will save us long pursuit This day. Fear not his flight: so thick a cloud He comes, and settled in his face I see Sad ${ }^{261}$ resolution, and secure. ${ }^{262}$ Let each His adamantine coat gird ${ }^{263}$ well, and each Fit well his helm, grip fast his orbèd shield, Borne ev'n ${ }^{264}$ or high, for this day will pour down, If I conjecture ${ }^{265}$ aught, no drizzling shower, But rattling storm of arrows barbed with fire.'
"So warned he them, aware themselves, and soon
In order, quit of all impediment, Instant without disturb they took alarm, ${ }^{266}$ And onward moved embattled. ${ }^{267}$ When behold!

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { Not distant far with heavy }{ }^{268} \text { pace the foe } \\
& \text { Approaching, gross }{ }^{269} \text { and huge, }{ }^{270} \text { in hollow cube } \\
& \text { Training }{ }^{271} \text { his devilish enginery, impaled }{ }^{272} \\
& \text { On every side with shadowing squadrons deep, } \\
& \text { To hide the fraud. At interview }{ }^{273} \text { both stood } \\
& \text { A while, but suddenly at head appeared } \\
& \text { Satan, and thus was heard commanding loud: } \\
& \text { '" 'Vanguard, to right and left the front unfold," }{ }^{274} \\
& \text { That all may see, who hate us, how we seek } \\
& \text { Peace and composure,275 and with open breast } \\
& \text { Stand ready to receive them, if they like } \\
& \text { Our overture,, }{ }^{276} \text { and turn not back perverse. }{ }^{277} \\
& \text { But that I doubt. However, witness, Heav'n! } \\
& \text { Heav'n, witness thou anon! }{ }^{278} \text { while we discharge } \\
& \text { Freely our part. Ye who appointed stand } \\
& \text { Do as you have in charge, and briefly touch } \\
& \text { What we propound, }{ }^{279} \text { and loud that all may hear!' } \\
& \text { 'So scoffing in ambiguous words, he scarce } \\
& \text { Had ended, when to right and left the front } \\
& \text { Divided, and to either flank retired, } \\
& \text { Which to our eyes discovered, new and strange, } \\
& \text { A triple mounted row of pillars laid } \\
& \text { On wheels (for like to pillars most they seemed, } \\
& \text { Or hollowed bodies made of oak or fir, }
\end{aligned}
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[^376]575
With branches lopped, in wood or mountain felled),
576 Brass, iron, stony mould, ${ }^{280}$ had not their mouths
577 With hideous orifice ${ }^{281}$ gaped on us wide,
578 Portending hollow truce. At each, behind,
579 A Seraph stood, and in his hand a reed
580 Stood waving, tipped with fire, while we, suspense, ${ }^{282}$
58 I Collected stood, within our thoughts amused. ${ }^{283}$
582 Not long, for sudden all at once their reeds
583 Put forth, and to a narrow vent ${ }^{284}$ applied
584 With nicest ${ }^{285}$ touch. Immediate in a flame, But soon obscured with smoke all Heav'n appeared, From those deep-throated engines belched, ${ }^{286}$ whose roar
Emboweled ${ }^{287}$ with outrageous ${ }^{288}$ noise the air And all her entrails tore, disgorging foul Their devilish glut, ${ }^{289}$ chained thunderbolts and hail
Of iron globes which, on the victor host Levelled, with such impetuous ${ }^{290}$ fury smote That, whom they hit, none on their feet might stand,
Though standing else as rocks, but down they fell

[^377]594 By thousands, Angel on Arch-Angel rolled,
595 The sooner for ${ }^{291}$ their arms. ${ }^{292}$ Unarmed, they might
596 Have easily, as Spirits, evaded swift
597 By quick contraction or remove, but now
598 Foul dissipation ${ }^{293}$ followed, and forced rout,
599 Nor served it to relax ${ }^{294}$ their serried ${ }^{295}$ files. ${ }^{296}$
600 What should they do? If on they rushed, repulse
601 Repeated, and indecent ${ }^{297}$ overthrow
602 Doubled, would render them yet more despised,
603 And to their foes a laughter, for in view
604 Stood ranked of Seraphim another row,
605 In posture to displode ${ }^{298}$ their second tire ${ }^{299}$
606 Of thunder. Back defeated to return
607 They worse abhorred. Satan beheld their plight,

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609 And to his mates thus in derision called:
" 'O friends! Why come not on, these victors proud?
Erewhile they fierce were coming, and when we, To entertain them fair, with open front And breast (what could we more?), propounded terms
Of composition, straight they changed their minds, Flew off, and into strange vagaries ${ }^{300}$ fell,

[^378]As they would dance. Yet for a dance they seemed
Somewhat extravagant and wild-perhaps For joy of offered peace. But I suppose, If our proposals once again were heard, We should compel them to a quick result.' To whom thus Belial, in like gamesome mood: "'Leader! the terms we sent were terms of weight,
Of hard contents, and full of force urged home, Such as we might perceive amused ${ }^{301}$ them all, And stumbled ${ }^{302}$ many. Who receives them right Had need from head to foot well understand. ${ }^{303}$ Not understood, this gift they have besides, They show us when our foes walk not upright.'
"So they among themselves in pleasant vein Stood scoffing, heightened ${ }^{304}$ in their thoughts beyond
All doubt of victory. Eternal Might
To match with their inventions they presumed
So easy, and of His thunder made a scorn, And all His host derided, while they stood A while in trouble. But they ${ }^{305}$ stood not long. Rage prompted them at length, and found them arms
Against such hellish mischief fit t' oppose. Forthwith (behold the excellence, the power, Which God hath in His mighty Angels placed!) Their arms away they threw, and to the hills

[^379]640 (For earth hath this variety from Heav'n,
641 Of pleasure situate ${ }^{306}$ in hill and dale)
642 Light ${ }^{307}$ as the lightning glimpse they ran, they flew.
643 From their foundations loos'ning to and fro, 644 They plucked the seated hills, with all their load, 645 Rocks, waters, woods, and by the shaggy tops 646 Up-lifting bore them in their hands. Amaze,
647 Be sure, and terror, seized the rebel host,
648 When coming towards them so dread they saw ${ }^{308}$
649 The bottom of the mountains upward turned,
650 Till on those cursed engines'triple-row
651 They saw them whelmed, ${ }^{309}$ and all their confidence
Under the weight of mountains buried deep, Themselves invaded ${ }^{310}$ next, and on their heads Main ${ }^{311}$ promontories ${ }^{312}$ flung, which in the air Came shadowing, and oppressed ${ }^{313}$ whole legions armed.
656 Their armor helped their harm, crushed in and bruised
657 Into their substance pent, ${ }^{314}$ which wrought them pain
658 Implacable, ${ }^{315}$ and many a dolorous groan,
659 Long struggling underneath, ere they could wind

[^380]660 Out of such prison, though Spirits of purest light,

Purest at first, now gross by sinning grown.
The rest, in imitation, to like arms Betook them, and the neighboring hills uptore.
So hills amid the air encountered hills, Hurled to and fro with jaculation ${ }^{316}$ dire, ${ }^{317}$ That under ground they fought in dismal shade. Infernal noise! War seemed a civil game To this uproar. Horrid confusion heaped Upon confusion rose.
"And now all Heav'n
Had gone to wrack, ${ }^{318}$ with ruin overspread, Had not th'Almighty Father, where He sits Shrined in His sanctuary of Heav'n secure, Consulting on the sum of things, foreseen This tumult, and permitted all, advised, ${ }^{319}$ That His great purpose He might so fulfil, To honor His anointed Son avenged Upon his enemies, and to declare All power on him transferred. Whence to His Son,
The assessor ${ }^{320}$ of His throne, He thus began:
" 'Effulgence ${ }^{321}$ of my glory, Son belov'd, Son, in whose face invisible is beheld Visibly, what by Deity I am, And in whose hand what by decree I do, Second Omnipotence! Two days are past, Two days, as we compute the days of Heav'n,

[^381]686 Since Michael and his Powers went forth to tame
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697 With mountains, as with weapons, armed, which makes
698 Wild work in Heav'n, and dangerous to the main. ${ }^{324}$
Two days are therefore past, the third is thine, For thee I have ordained it, and thus far Have suffered ${ }^{325}$ that the glory may be thine Of ending this great war, since none but thou Can end it. Into thee such virtue and grace Immense I have transfused, ${ }^{326}$ that all may know In Heav'n and Hell thy power above compare And, this perverse ${ }^{327}$ commotion ${ }^{328}$ governed ${ }^{329}$ thus,
707 To manifest thee worthiest to be heir

[^382]708 Of all things, to be heir, and to be King

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736 By sacred unction, ${ }^{330}$ thy deservèd right.
Go then, thou mightiest, in thy Father's might. Ascend my chariot, guide the rapid wheels That shake Heav'n's basis, bring forth all my war,
My bow and thunder. My almighty arms
Gird on, and sword upon thy puissant thigh.
Pursue these sons of darkness, drive them out From all Heav'n's bounds into the utter deep. There let them learn, as likes them, ${ }^{331}$ to despise God, and Messiah his anointed King.'
"He said, and on His Son with rays direct Shone full. He all his Father full expressed Ineffably ${ }^{332}$ into his face received, And thus the Filial Godhead, answering, spoke:
" 'O Father, O Supreme of Heav'nly Thrones, First, Highest, Holiest, Best! Thou always seek'st To glorify Thy Son, I always Thee, As is most just. This I my glory account, ${ }^{333}$ My exaltation, and my whole delight, That Thou, in me well pleased, declar'st Thy will Fulfilled, which to fulfil is all my bliss. Scepter and power, Thy giving, I assume, And gladlier shall resign, when in the end Thou shalt be all in all, and I in Thee Forever, and in me all whom Thou lov'st. But whom Thou hat'st, I hate, and can put on Thy terrors, as I put Thy mildness on, Image of Thee in all things, and shall soon,

[^383]738 To their prepared ill mansion driven down, 739 To chains of darkness, and th' undying worm, ${ }^{334}$
740 That from Thy just obedience could revolt,
741 Whom to obey is happiness entire.
742 Then shall Thy Saints unmixed, ${ }^{335}$ and from th' impure
Far separate, circling Thy holy mount, Unfeignèd Halleluiahs to Thee sing, Hymns of high praise, and I among them chief.'
"So said, he o'er his scepter bowing, rose From the right hand of Glory where he sat. And the third sacred morn began to shine, Dawning through Heav'n. Forth rushed with whirlwind sound
The chariot of paternal Deity, Flashing thick flames, wheel within wheel undrawn, ${ }^{336}$
Itself instinct ${ }^{337}$ with Spirit, but convoyed ${ }^{338}$ By four Cherubic shapes. Four faces each Had wondrous. As with stars, their bodies all And wings were set with eyes, with eyes the wheels
Of beryl, and careering ${ }^{339}$ fires between. Over their heads a crystal firmament, Whereon a sapphire throne, inlaid with pure

[^384]Amber, and colors of the showery ${ }^{340}$ arch. ${ }^{341}$ He in celestial panoply all armed Of radiant Urim, ${ }^{342}$ work divinely wrought, Ascended. At his right hand victory
Sat eagle-winged; beside him hung his bow And quiver with three-bolted thunder stored, And from about him fierce effusion ${ }^{343}$ rolled Of smoke, and bickering ${ }^{344}$ flame, and sparkles dire.
Attended with ten thousand thousand Saints, He onward came. Far off his coming shone, And twenty thousand (I their number heard) Chariots of God, half on each hand, were seen. He on the wings of Cherub rode sublime ${ }^{345}$ On the crystalline sky, in sapphire throned, Illustrious ${ }^{346}$ far and wide, but by his own First seen. Them unexpected joy surprised, When the great ensign of Messiah blazed Aloft, by Angels borne, his sign in Heav'n, Under whose conduct Michael soon reduced ${ }^{347}$ His army, circumfused ${ }^{388}$ on either wing, Under their head ${ }^{349}$ embodied ${ }^{350}$ all in one. Before him Power Divine his way prepared;

[^385]781 At his command the uprooted hills retired ${ }^{351}$
782 Each to his place. They heard his voice, and went
783 Obsequious. ${ }^{352}$ Heav'n his wonted ${ }^{353}$ face renewed,
784 And with fresh flow'rets hill and valley smiled.
785 This saw his hapless ${ }^{354}$ foes, but stood obdured, ${ }^{355}$
786 And to rebellious fight rallied their Powers,
787 Insensate, ${ }^{356}$ hope conceiving ${ }^{357}$ from despair.
788 "In Heav’nly Spirits could such perverseness dwell?
789 But to convince the proud what signs avail,
790 Or wonders move th'obdurate to relent?
79I They, hardened more by what might most reclaim, ${ }^{358}$
Grieving to see his glory, at the sight Took envy and, aspiring to his height, Stood re-embattled fierce, by force or fraud Weening ${ }^{359}$ to prosper, and at length prevail Against God and Messiah, or to fall In universal ruin last. ${ }^{360}$ And now To final battle drew, disdaining flight, Or faint retreat. When the great Son of God To all his host on either hand thus spoke:
" 'Stand still in bright array, ye Saints; here stand,
802 Ye Angels armed; this day from battle rest.

[^386]803 Faithful hath been your warfare, and of God 804 Accepted, fearless in His righteous cause, 805 And as ye have received, so have ye done, 806 Invincibly. But of this cursèd crew
807 The punishment to other hand belongs.
808 Vengeance is His, or whose He sole appoints.
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812 Number to this day's work is not ordained, Nor multitude. Stand only, and behold God's indignation on these godless poured By me. Not you, but me, they have despised, Yet envied. Against me is all their rage, Because the Father, to whom in Heav'n supreme Kingdom, and power, and glory appertains, Hath honored me, according to His will. Therefore to me their doom ${ }^{361}$ He hath assigned, That they may have their wish, to try ${ }^{362}$ with me In battle which the stronger proves, they all, Or I alone against them, since by strength They measure all, of other excellence Not emulous, ${ }^{363}$ nor care who them excels. Nor other strife with them do I vouchsafe. ${ }^{364}$
"So spoke the Son, and into terror changed His count'nance, too severe to be beheld, And full of wrath bent on his enemies. At once the Four spread out their starry wings With dreadful shade contiguous, and the orbs Of his fierce chariot rolled, as with the sound Of torrent floods, or of a numerous host. ${ }^{365}$ He on his impious foes right onward drove,

[^387]832 Gloomy ${ }^{366}$ as night. Under his burning wheels
833 The steadfast empyrean ${ }^{367}$ shook throughout,
834 All but the throne itself of God. Full soon
835 Among them he arrived, in his right hand
836 Grasping ten thousand thunders, which he sent
837 Before him, such as in their souls infixed
838 Plagues. ${ }^{368}$ They astonished ${ }^{369}$ all resistance lost, All courage. Down their idle ${ }^{370}$ weapons dropped. O'er shields, and helms, and helmèd heads he rode
Of Thrones and mighty Seraphim prostrate, That wished the mountains now might be again Thrown on them, as a shelter from his ire. ${ }^{371}$ Nor less on either side tempestuous fell His arrows, from the fourfold-visaged Four Distinct ${ }^{372}$ with eyes, and from the living wheels Distinct alike with multitude of eyes.
One Spirit in them ruled; and every eye
Glared lightning, and shot forth pernicious ${ }^{377}$ fire Among the accursed, that withered all their strength, And of their wonted ${ }^{374}$ vigor left them drained, Exhausted, spiritless, afflicted, fall'n. Yet half his strength he put not forth, but checked His thunder in mid volley, for he meant Not to destroy, but root them out of Heav'n.

[^388]The overthrown he raised, and as a herd Of goats or timorous flock together thronged Drove them before him thunder-struck, pursued With terrors, and with furies, to the bounds And crystal wall of Heav'n, which op'ning wide, Rolled inward, and a spacious gap disclosed Into the wasteful ${ }^{375}$ deep. The monstrous sight Struck them with horror backward, but far worse Urged them behind. Headlong themselves they threw
Down from the verge ${ }^{376}$ of Heav'n. Eternal wrath Burnt after them to the bottomless pit.
"Hell heard th' unsufferable ${ }^{377}$ noise, Hell saw Heav'n ruining ${ }^{378}$ from Heav'n, and would have fled Affrighted, but strict ${ }^{379}$ Fate had cast too deep Her dark foundations, and too fast had bound. Nine days they fell. Confounded ${ }^{380}$ Chaos roared, And felt tenfold confusion in their fall Through his wild anarchy, so huge a rout ${ }^{381}$ Encumbered him with ruin. Hell at last Yawning ${ }^{382}$ received them whole, and on them closed,
Hell their fit habitation, fraught ${ }^{383}$ with fire Unquenchable, the house of woe and pain. Disburdened Heav'n rejoiced, and soon repaired

[^389]879 Her mural ${ }^{384}$ breach, returning whence it rolled.
880 'Sole victor, from th' expulsion of his foes,
881 Messiah his triumphal chariot turned.
882 To meet him all his Saints, who silent stood
883 Eye-witnesses of his almighty acts,
884 With jubilee ${ }^{385}$ advanced and, as they went, Shaded with branching palm, each Order bright Sung triumph, and him sung victorious King, And temple of his Mighty Father throned
891 On high, who into glory him received, 892 Where now he sits at the right hand of bliss.
"Thus, measuring things in Heav'n by things on earth, At thy ${ }^{386}$ request, and that thou may'st beware ${ }^{387}$ By what is past, to thee I have revealed What might have else to human race been hid, The discord which befell, ${ }^{388}$ and war in Heav'n Among th'angelic Powers, and the deep fall Of those too high aspiring, who rebelled With Satan - he who envies now thy state, Who now is plotting how he may seduce Thee also from obedience, that ${ }^{389}$ with ${ }^{390}$ him Bereaved ${ }^{391}$ of happiness, thou may'st partake His punishment, eternal misery,

[^390]905 Which would be all his solace and revenge, 906 As a despite ${ }^{392}$ done against the Most High, 907 Thee once ${ }^{333}$ to gain companion ${ }^{394}$ of his woe.
908 But listen not to his temptations, warn
909 Thy weaker. ${ }^{395}$ Let it profit thee $t$ ' have heard, 910 By terrible example, the reward
9 II Of disobedience. Firm they might have stood, 912 Yet fell. Remember, and fear to transgress."

The End of the Sixth Book

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## BOOK VII

## THE ARGUMENT

Raphael at the request of Adam relates how and wherefore this world was first created; that God, after the expelling of Satan and his Angels out of Heaven, declared His pleasure to create another world and other creatures to dwell therein; sends His Son with glory and attendance of Angels to perform the work of Creation in six days.

The Angels celebrate with hymns the performance thereof, and his ${ }^{1}$ re-ascention into Heaven.

[^392]> Descend from Heav'n, Urania, ${ }^{2}$ by that name If rightly thou art called, whose voice divine Following, above the Olympian hill I soar, Above the flight of Pegasean ${ }^{3}$ wing! ${ }^{4}$
> The meaning, not the name, I call,, for thou Nor of the Muses nine, nor on the top Of old Olympus, dwell'st, but Heav'nly-born, Before the hills appeared, or fountain flowed, Thou with eternal wisdom didst converse,, Wisdom thy sister, and with her did'st play In presence of th'Almighty Father, pleased With thy celestial song. Up led by thee Into the Heav'n of Heav'ns I have presumed, An earthly guest, and drawn ${ }^{6}$ empyreal air, Thy temp'ring.' With like safety guided down, Return me to my native element, ${ }^{8}$ Lest from this flying steed unreined (as once Bellerophon, though from a lower clime) Dismounted,', on the Aleian field ${ }^{10}$ I fall, Erroneous ${ }^{11}$ there to wander, and forlorn. ${ }^{12}$ Half yet remains unsung, but narrower bound ${ }^{13}$ Within the visible diurnal sphere ${ }^{14}$

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Standing on earth, not rapt ${ }^{15}$ above the pole, ${ }^{16}$ More safe I sing with mortal voice, unchanged To hoarse or mute, though fall'n on evil days, On evil days though fall'n, and evil tongues, In darkness, and with dangers compassed round, ${ }^{17}$
And solitude. Yet not alone while thou Visit'st my slumbers nightly, or when morn Purples the east. Still govern thou my song, Urania, and fit audience find, though few. But drive far off the barbarous dissonance Of Bacchus and his revellers, the race ${ }^{18}$ Of that wild rout that tore the Thracian bard ${ }^{19}$ In Rhodopé, ${ }^{20}$ where woods and rocks had ears To rapture, ${ }^{21}$ till the savage clamor drowned Both harp and voice. Nor could the Muse defend Her son. ${ }^{22}$ So fail not thou, who thee implores, For thou art Heav'nly, she an empty dream.

Say, goddess, what ensued when Raphael, The affable Arch-Angel, had forewarned Adam, by dire example, to beware Apostasy, by what befell ${ }^{23}$ in Heav'n To those apostates, lest the like befall In Paradise to Adam or his race, Charged not to touch the interdicted tree,

[^394]47 If they transgress, and slight ${ }^{24}$ that sole command, So easily obeyed amid the choice Of all tastes else to please their appetite, Though wand'ring. ${ }^{25}$ He with his consorted ${ }^{26}$ Eve The story heard, attentive, and was filled With admiration ${ }^{27}$ and deep muse ${ }^{28}$ to hear Of things so high ${ }^{29}$ and strange ${ }^{30}$-things to their thought

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So unimaginable, as hate in Heav'n, And war so near the peace of God in bliss, With such confusion, ${ }^{31}$ but the evil, soon Driv'n back, redounded ${ }^{32}$ as a flood on those From whom it sprung, impossible to mix With blessedness. Whence Adam soon repealed ${ }^{33}$ The doubts that in his heart arose, and now Led on, yet sinless, with desire to know What nearer might concern him, how this world Of Heav'n and earth conspicuous ${ }^{34}$ first began, When, and whereof created, for what cause, What within Eden, or without, was done Before his memory-as one whose drought
67 Yet scarce allayed, still eyes the current ${ }^{35}$ stream, 68 Whose liquid murmur heard, new thirst excites,

[^395]69 Proceeded thus to ask his Heav'nly guest:

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80 Of what we are. But since thou hast vouchsafed ${ }^{38}$

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"Great things, and full of wonder in our ears, Far differing from this world, thou hast revealed, Divine interpreter. ${ }^{136}$ by favor sent Down from the empyrean, to forewarn Us timely of what might else have been our loss, Unknown, which human knowledge could not reach.
For which to the infinitely Good we owe Immortal thanks, and His admonishment Receive, with solemn purpose to observe Immutably His sov'reign will, the end ${ }^{37}$ Gently, ${ }^{39}$ for our instruction, to impart Things above earthly thought, which yet concerned Our knowing, as to highest wisdom seemed, Deign to descend now lower, and relate What may no less perhaps avail us, known, How first began this Heav'n which we behold Distant so high, with moving fires adorned Innumerable, and this which yields or fills All space, the ambient ${ }^{40}$ air wide interfused ${ }^{41}$ Embracing round this florid ${ }^{42}$ earth. What cause Moved the Creator, in His holy rest ${ }^{43}$ Through all eternity, so late ${ }^{44}$ to build In Chaos, and the work begun, how soon

[^396]94 Absolved. ${ }^{45}$ If unforbid thou may'st unfold
95 What we, not to explore the secrets, ask
96 Of His eternal empire, but the more
97 To magnify His works, the more we know.
98 And the great light of day yet wants ${ }^{46}$ to run
99 Much of his race, though steep. Suspense in Heav'n,
ıoo Held by thy voice, thy potent voice he hears,
ioi And longer will delay to hear thee tell
102 His generation, ${ }^{47}$ and the rising birth
103 Of Nature from the unapparent ${ }^{48}$ deep. ${ }^{49}$
IO4 Or if the star of ev'ning and the moon
ios Haste to thy audience, night with her will bring
ıo6 Silence - and sleep, list'ning to thee, will watch, ${ }^{50}$
107 Or we can bid ${ }^{51}$ his absence till thy song
ıo8 End, and dismiss ${ }^{52}$ thee ere the morning shine."
Io9 Thus Adam his illustrious guest besought, ${ }^{53}$
io And thus the godlike Angel answered mild:
"This also thy request, with caution asked, Obtain, though to recount Almighty works What words or tongue of Seraph can suffice, Or heart of man suffice to comprehend? Yet what thou canst attain, ${ }^{54}$ which best may serve

[^397]${ }^{116}$ To glorify the Maker, and infer ${ }^{55}$
117 Thee also happier, shall not be withheld
iI8 Thy hearing. Such commission from above
in9 I have received, to answer thy desire
120 Of knowledge within bounds. Beyond, ${ }^{56}$ abstain
121 To ask, nor let thine own inventions ${ }^{57}$ hope
122 Things not revealed, which the invisible King,
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126To none communicable in earth or Heaven:

Enough is left besides to search and know. But knowledge is as food, and needs no less Her temp'rance over appetite, to know In measure what the mind may well contain, Oppresses else with surfeit, and soon turns Wisdom to folly, as nourishment to wind. "Know then, that after Lucifer from Heav'n (So call him, brighter once amidst the host Of Angels than that star ${ }^{60}$ the stars among) Fell with his flaming legions through the deep Into his place, and the great Son returned Victorious with his Saints, the Omnipotent Eternal Father from His throne beheld Their multitude, and to His Son thus spoke:
"'At last our envious foe hath failed, who thought
All ${ }^{61}$ like himself rebellious, by whose aid This inaccessible high strength, the seat Of Deity supreme, us dispossessed, He trusted to have seized, and into fraud

[^398]144 Drew many, whom their place knows here no more.
145 Yet far the greater part have kept, I see, ${ }_{146}$ Their station. ${ }^{62}$ Heaven, yet populous, retains
147 Number sufficient to possess ${ }^{63}$ her realms
148 Though wide, and this high temple to frequent ${ }^{64}$
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i56 But lest his heart exalt him in the harm Already done, to have dispeopled Heav'n, My damage fondly ${ }^{66}$ deemed, ${ }^{67}$ I can repair That detriment, ${ }^{68}$ if such it be to lose Self-lost, and in a moment will create Another world, out of one man a race Of men innumerable, there to dwell, Not here, till by degrees of merit raised They open to themselves at length the way Up hither, under long obedience tried, ${ }^{69}$ And earth be changed to Heav'n, and Heav'n to earth,
One kingdom, joy and union without end. Meanwhile inhabit lax, ${ }^{70}$ ye Powers of Heav'n, And thou my Word, begotten Son, by thee This I perform. Speak thou, and be it done! My overshadowing ${ }^{71}$ Spirit and Might with thee I send along. Ride forth, and bid the deep Within appointed bounds be Heav'n and earth-

[^399]168 Boundless the deep, because I Am who fill
169 Infinitude, nor vacuous the space.
170 Though I, uncircumscribed myself, retire,
17 I And put not forth my goodness, which is free
172 To act or not, necessity and chance
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"So spoke th'Almighty and, to what He spoke, His Word, the Filial Godhead gave effect.
Immediate are the acts of God, more swift
Than time or motion, but to human ears
Cannot without process of speech be told, So told as earthly notion can receive. Great triumph and rejoicing was in Heav'n, When such was heard declared th 'Almighty's will.
Glory they sung to the Most High, good will To future men, and in their dwellings peaceGlory to Him, whose just avenging ire Had driven out the ungodly from His sight And th' habitations of the just; to Him Glory and praise, whose wisdom had ordained Good out of evil to create, instead Of Spirits malign a better race to bring Into their vacant room, ${ }^{72}$ and thence diffuse His good to worlds and ages infinite.
So sang the Hierarchies. ${ }^{73}$

## "Meanwhile the Son

On his great expedition now appeared, Girt with Omnipotence, with radiance crowned Of Majesty Divine. Sapience ${ }^{74}$ and love Immense, and all his Father in him shone. About his chariot numberless were poured

[^400]198 Cherub, and Seraph, Potentates, and Thrones, And Virtues, wingèd Spirits, and chariots winged From th' armory ${ }^{75}$ of God, where stand of old Myriads, between two brazen ${ }^{76}$ mountains lodged ${ }^{77}$
Against a solemn day, harnessed at hand, Celestial equipage, ${ }^{78}$ and now came forth Spontaneous, ${ }^{79}$ for within them Spirit lived, Attendant on their Lord. Heav'n op'ned wide Her ever-during ${ }^{80}$ gates, harmonious sound On golden hinges moving, to let forth The King of Glory, in his powerful Word And Spirit, coming to create new worlds. On Heav'nly ground they stood, and from the shore
They viewed the vast immeasurable abyss Outrageous ${ }^{81}$ as a sea, dark, wasteful, ${ }^{82}$ wild, Up from the bottom turned by furious winds And surging waves, as mountains, to assault Heav'n's height, and with the center mix the pole.
" 'Silence, ye troubled waves, and thou, deep: peace!'
Said then the Omnific ${ }^{83}$ Word. 'Your discord end!'
Nor stayed but on the wings of Cherubim Uplifted, in paternal glory rode Far into Chaos and the world unborn,

[^401]For Chaos heard His voice. Him all his train Followed in bright procession, to behold Creation, and the wonders of His might. Then stayed the fervid ${ }^{84}$ wheels, and in His hand He took the golden compasses, prepared In God's eternal store, to circumscribe ${ }^{85}$ This universe, and all created things. One foot He centered, and the other turned Round through the vast profundity ${ }^{86}$ obscure. And said: 'Thus far extend, thus far thy bounds, This be thy just circumference, O world!' Thus God the Heav'n created, thus the earth, Matter unformed and void. Darkness profound ${ }^{87}$ Covered the abyss, but on the wat'ry calm His brooding wings the Spirit of God outspread, And vital virtue infused, and vital warmth Throughout the fluid mass, but downward purged ${ }^{88}$
The black tartareous ${ }^{89}$ cold infernal dregs, Adverse to life. Then founded, ${ }^{90}$ then conglobed ${ }^{91}$ Like things to like; the rest to several place Disparted, ${ }^{92}$ and between ${ }^{93}$ spun out the air, And earth self-balanced on her center hung. 'Let there be light,'said God, and forthwith light

[^402]244 Ethereal, ${ }^{94}$ first of things, quintessence ${ }^{95}$ pure,
245 Sprung from the deep, and from her native east
246 To journey through the airy gloom began,
247 Sphered in a radiant cloud, for yet the sun
248Sojourned ${ }^{98}$ the while. God saw the light was good, And light from darkness by the hemisphere Divided; light the Day, and darkness Night He named. Thus was the first day, ev'n and morn, Nor passed uncelebrated, nor unsung By the celestial choirs, when orient ${ }^{99}$ light Exhaling ${ }^{100}$ first from darkness they beheld, Birth-day of Heav'n and earth. With joy and shout The hollow universal orb they filled, And touched their golden harps, and hymning praised
God and His works. Creator Him they sung, Both when first ev'ning was, and when first morn. Again, God said: 'Let there be firmament ${ }^{101}$ Amid the waters, and let it divide The waters from the waters.' And God made The firmament, expanse of liquid, pure, Transparent, elemental air, diffused In circuit to the uttermost convex

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Of this great round, partition ${ }^{102}$ firm and sure, The waters underneath from those above Dividing, for as earth, so He the world Built on circumfluous ${ }^{103}$ waters calm, in wide Crystalline ocean, and the loud ${ }^{104}$ misrule ${ }^{105}$ Of Chaos far removed, ${ }^{106}$ lest fierce extremes Contiguous ${ }^{107}$ might distemper ${ }^{108}$ the whole frame. And Heav'n He named the firmament. So ev'n And morning chorus sung the second day.
"The earth was formed, but in the womb as yet Of waters, embryon ${ }^{109}$ immature involved, ${ }^{110}$ Appeared not. Over all the face of earth Main ocean flowed, not idle ${ }^{111}$ but with warm Prolific ${ }^{112}$ humor ${ }^{113}$ soft'ning all her globe, Fermented ${ }^{114}$ the great mother to conceive, Satiate with genial ${ }^{115}$ moisture, when God said: 'Be gathered now ye waters under Heav'n Into one place, and let dry land appear.' Immediately the mountains huge appear Emergent, and their broad bare backs upheave Into the clouds, their tops ascend the sky,

[^404]288 So high as heaved the tumid ${ }^{116}$ hills, so low
289 Down sunk a hollow bottom broad and deep,
290 Capacious bed of waters. Thither they ${ }^{117}$
291 Hasted with glad precipitance, ${ }^{118}$ uprolled ${ }^{119}$
292 As drops on dust conglobing ${ }^{120}$ from the dry.
293 Part rise in crystal wall, or ridge ${ }^{121}$ direct,
294 For haste: such flight the great command impressed

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On the swift floods. As armies at the call Of trumpet (for of armies thou hast heard) Troop ${ }^{122}$ to their standard, so the wat'ry throng, Wave rolling after wave, where way they found, If steep, with torrent ${ }^{123}$ rapture, ${ }^{124}$ if through plain, Soft-ebbing, ${ }^{125}$ nor withstood them rock or hill, But they, or ${ }^{126}$ under ground, or circuit wide With serpent error ${ }^{127}$ wand'ring, found their way, And on the washy ${ }^{128}$ ooze deep channels woreEasy, ${ }^{129}$ ere God had bid the ground be dry, All but within those banks, where rivers now Stream and perpetual draw their humid train. ${ }^{130}$

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The dry land, earth, ${ }^{131}$ and the great receptacle Of congregated waters, He called seas, And saw that it was good. And said: 'Let th'earth Put forth the verdant ${ }^{132}$ grass, herb yielding seed, And fruit-tree yielding fruit after her kind, Whose seed is in herself upon the earth.'
He scarce had said, when the bare earth, till then
Desert and bare, unsightly, unadorned, Brought forth the tender grass, whose verdure clad
Her universal face with pleasant green.
Then herbs of every leaf, that sudden flowered
Op'ning their various colors, and made gay Her bosom, smelling sweet, and these scarce blown, ${ }^{133}$
Forth flourished thick the clust'ring vine, forth crept
The swelling gourd, up stood the corny ${ }^{134}$ reed Embattled ${ }^{135}$ in her field, and the humble shrub, And bush with frizzled hair implicit. ${ }^{136}$ Last Rose, as in dance, the stately trees, and spread Their branches hung with copious fruit, or gemmed ${ }^{137}$
Their blossoms. With high woods the hills were crowned, With tufts ${ }^{138}$ the valleys, and each fountain-side,

[^406]328 With borders long ${ }^{139}$ the rivers, that earth now
329 Seemed like to Heav'n, a seat where gods might dwell,
Or wander with delight, and love to haunt ${ }^{140}$ Her sacred shades, though God had yet not rained
Upon the earth, and man to till the ground None was. But from the earth a dewy mist Went up, and watered all the ground, and each Plant of the field, which ere it was in th' earth God made, and every herb, before it grew On the green stem. God saw that it was good. So ev'n and morn recorded the third day.
"Again th'Almighty spoke: 'Let there be lights High in th'expanse of Heaven, to divide The day from night, and let them be for signs, For seasons, and for days, and circling years, And let them be for lights, as I ordain Their office in the firmament of Heav'n, To give light on the earth.'And it was so. And God made two great lights, great for their use
To man, the greater to have rule by day, The less by night, altern. ${ }^{141}$ And made the stars, And set them in the firmament of Heav'n T'illuminate the earth, and rule the day In their vicissitude, ${ }^{142}$ and rule the night, And light from darkness to divide. God saw, Surveying His great work, that it was good, For of celestial bodies first the sun

[^407]A mighty sphere He framed, unlightsome ${ }^{143}$ first, ${ }^{144}$ Though of ethereal mould, then formed the moon Globose, ${ }^{145}$ and every magnitude of stars, And sowed with stars the Heav'n, thick as a field. Of light by far the greater part He took, Transplanted from her cloudy shrine, and placed In the sun's orb, made porous to receive And drink the liquid light, firm to retain Her gathered beams, great palace ${ }^{146}$ now of light. Hither, as to their fountain, other stars Repairing, ${ }^{147}$ in their golden urns draw light, And hence the morning-planet ${ }^{148}$ gilds her horns. ${ }^{149}$ By tincture ${ }^{150}$ or reflection they augment Their small peculiar, ${ }^{151}$ though from human sight So far remote, with diminution seen. ${ }^{152}$ First in his east the glorious lamp was seen, Regent ${ }^{153}$ of day, and all th' horizon round Invested ${ }^{154}$ with bright rays, jocund ${ }^{155}$ to run His longitude ${ }^{156}$ through Heav'n's high road. The gray
Dawn and the Pleiades before him danced,

[^408]Shedding sweet influence. ${ }^{157}$ Less bright the moon,
But opposite in levelled ${ }^{158}$ west was set,
His ${ }^{159}$ mirror, with full face borrowing her light
From him, for other light she needed none
In that aspect, ${ }^{160}$ and still that distance keeps
Till night, then in the east her turn she shines, Revolved on Heav'n's great axle, and her reign With thousand lesser lights dividual ${ }^{161}$ holds, With thousand thousand stars, that then appeared
Spangling ${ }^{162}$ the hemisphere. Then first adorned With their bright luminaries that set and rose, Glad ev'ning and glad morn crowned the fourth day.
"And God said: 'Let the waters generate Reptile with spawn abundant, living soul, And let fowl fly above the earth, with wings Displayed on the open firmament of Heav'n.' And God created the great whales, and each Soul living, each that crept, which plenteously The waters generated by their kinds, And every bird of wing after his kind, And saw that it was good, and blessed them, saying:
'Be fruitful, multiply, and in the seas, And lakes, and running streams, the waters fill, And let the fowl be multiplied on th' earth.'

[^409]Forthwith the sounds ${ }^{163}$ and seas, each creek and bay,
With fry ${ }^{164}$ innumerable swarm, and shoals Of fish that with their fins, and shining scales, Glide under the green wave, in sculls ${ }^{165}$ that oft Bank ${ }^{166}$ the mid sea, part single, or with mate, Graze the sea-weed their pasture, and through groves
Of coral stray, or sporting ${ }^{167}$ with quick glance, Show to the sun their waved coats dropped ${ }^{168}$ with gold, Or in their pearly shells at ease, attend ${ }^{169}$ Moist nutriment, or under rocks their food In jointed armour watch. ${ }^{170}$ On smooth ${ }^{171}$ the seal And bended ${ }^{172}$ dolphins play, part huge of bulk, Wallowing ${ }^{173}$ unwieldy, ${ }^{174}$ enormous in their gait Tempest ${ }^{175}$ the ocean. There Leviathan, Hugest of living creatures, on the deep Stretched like a promontory sleeps or swims, And seems a moving land, and at his gills Draws in, and at his trunk spouts out, a sea.

[^410]417 Meanwhile the tepid ${ }^{176}$ caves, and fens, ${ }^{177}$ and shores
418 Their brood as numerous hatch, from th'egg that soon
$419 \quad$ Bursting with kindly ${ }^{178}$ rupture forth disclosed
420 Their callow ${ }^{179}$ young, but feathered soon and fledge ${ }^{180}$
421 They summed ${ }^{181}$ their pens ${ }^{182}$ and, soaring the air sublime, ${ }^{183}$
422 With clang ${ }^{184}$ despised ${ }^{185}$ the ground, under a cloud
In prospect. ${ }^{186}$ There the eagle and the stork
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427 Intelligent ${ }^{191}$ of seasons, and set forth
428 Their airy caravan, high over seas
429 Flying, and over lands, with mutual ${ }^{192}$ wing
430 Easing their flight. So steers the prudent crane

[^411]43 Her annual voyage, borne on winds. The air
432 Floats ${ }^{133}$ as they pass, fanned with unnumbered plumes.
From branch to branch the smaller birds with song
434 Solaced ${ }^{194}$ the woods, and spread their painted wings
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436 Till ev'n, ${ }^{195}$ nor then the solemn ${ }^{196}$ nightingale Ceased warbling, but all night tuned her soft lays. ${ }^{197}$
437 Others, on silver lakes and rivers, bathed
438 Their downy breast; the swan with archèd neck,

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448 Between her white wings mantling ${ }^{198}$ proudly, rows
Her state with oary feet; yet oft they quit The dank ${ }^{199}$ and, rising on stiff pennons, tow' $r^{200}$ The mid aereal sky. Others on ground Walked firm, the crested cock whose clarion ${ }^{201}$ sounds
The silent hours, and th'other ${ }^{202}$ whose gay train Adorns him, colored with the florid hue Of rainbows and starry eyes. The waters thus With fish replenished, ${ }^{203}$ and the air with fowl, Ev'ning and morn solemnized ${ }^{204}$ the fifth day.

[^412]464 The tawny lion, pawing to get free
"The sixth, and of Creation last, arose With ev'ning harps, and matin, ${ }^{205}$ when God said:
'Let th' earth bring forth soul living, in her kind, ${ }^{206}$ Cattle, and creeping things, and beast of th' earth,
Each in their kind.' The earth obeyed, and straight
Op 'ning her fertile womb teemed ${ }^{207}$ at a birth Innumerous living creatures, perfect forms, Limbed and full grown. Out of the ground up rose,
As from his lair, the wild beast where he wons ${ }^{208}$ In forest wild, in thicket, brake, ${ }^{209}$ or den. Among the trees in pairs they rose, they walked, The cattle in the fields and meadows green, Those ${ }^{210}$ rare and solitary, these ${ }^{211}$ in flocks Pasturing at once, and in broad herds upsprung. ${ }^{212}$

> 463 The grassy clods ${ }^{213}$ now calved: now half appeared His hinder parts, then springs as broke from bonds,
And rampant ${ }^{214}$ shakes his brinded ${ }^{215}$ mane. The ounce, ${ }^{216}$

[^413]467 The libbard, ${ }^{217}$ and the tiger, as the mole
468 Rising, the crumbled earth above them threw
469 In hillocks. The swift stag from under ground
470 Bore up his branching head. Scarce from his mould
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Behemoth, ${ }^{218}$ biggest born of earth, upheaved His vastness. Fleeced the flocks, and bleating rose
As ${ }^{219}$ plants. Ambiguous ${ }^{220}$ between ${ }^{221}$ sea and land
The river-horse, ${ }^{222}$ and scaly crocodile. At once came forth whatever creeps the ground, Insect or worm. Those waved their limber ${ }^{223}$ fans ${ }^{224}$
For wings, and smallest lineaments ${ }^{225}$ exact ${ }^{226}$ In all the liveries decked of summer's pride With spots of gold and purple, azure and green. These as a line their long dimension drew, Streaking ${ }^{227}$ the ground with sinuous trace. ${ }^{228}$ Not all
Minims ${ }^{229}$ of Nature: some of serpent-kind,

[^414]483 Wondrous in length and corpulence, ${ }^{230}$ involved ${ }^{231}$
484 Their snaky folds, and added ${ }^{232}$ wings. First crept
485 The parsimonious emmet, ${ }^{233}$ provident
486 Of future, in small room large heart enclosed,
487 Pattern of just equality perhaps
488 Hereafter, joined in her popular ${ }^{234}$ tribes
489 Of commonalty. Swarming, next appeared
490 The female bee, that feeds her husband drone
491 Deliciously, and builds her waxen cells
492 With honey stored. The rest are numberless,
493 And thou their natures know'st, and gav'st them names,
Needless to thee repeated. Nor unknown
The serpent, subtlest ${ }^{235}$ beast of all the field, Of huge extent sometimes, with brazen eyes And hairy mane terrific, ${ }^{236}$ though to thee Not noxious, ${ }^{237}$ but obedient at thy call.
"Now Heav'n in all her glory shone, and rolled
Her motions, as the great first Mover's hand
First wheeled their course. Earth in her rich attire
Consummate ${ }^{238}$ lovely smiled. Air, water, earth, By fowl, fish, beast, was flown, was swum, was walked,
Frequent, and of the sixth day yet remained.

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There wanted yet the master-work, the end ${ }^{239}$ Of all yet done, a creature who not prone ${ }^{240}$ And brute ${ }^{241}$ as other creatures, but endued With sanctity ${ }^{242}$ of reason, might erect His stature, and upright with front ${ }^{243}$ serene Govern the rest, self-knowing, and from thence Magnanimous ${ }^{244}$ to correspond ${ }^{45}$ with Heav'n, But grateful to acknowledge whence his good Descends, thither with heart, and voice, and eyes Directed in devotion, to adore And worship God Supreme, who made him chief Of all His works. Therefore th' Omnipotent Eternal Father (for where is not He Present?) thus to His Son audibly spoke:
" 'Let us make now man in our image, man In our similitude, ${ }^{246}$ and let them ${ }^{247}$ rule Over the fish and fowl of sea and air, Beast of the field, and over all the earth, And every creeping thing that creeps the ground.' This said, He formed thee, Adam, thee, O man, Dust of the ground, and in thy nostrils breathed The breath of life. In His own image He Created thee, in the image of God Express, ${ }^{248}$ and thou becam'st a living soul. Male He created thee, but thy consort

[^416]Female, for race, ${ }^{249}$ then blessed mankind, and said:
'Be fruitful, multiply, and fill the earth;
Subdue ${ }^{250}$ it, and throughout dominion hold
Over fish of the sea, and fowl of the air,
And every living thing that moves on th'earth.'
Wherever thus created, for no place
Is yet distinct ${ }^{251}$ by name, thence, as thou know'st, He brought thee into this delicious grove, This garden, planted with the trees of God, Delectable both to behold and taste, And freely all their pleasant fruit for food Gave thee. All sorts are here that all th' earth yields, Variety without end. But of the tree Which tasted, works knowledge of good and evil, Thou may'st not. In the day thou eat'st, thou dist. ${ }^{252}$
Death is the penalty imposed. Beware, And govern well thy appetite, lest Sin Surprise thee, and her black attendant, Death. "Here finished He, and all that He had made Viewed, and behold all was entirely good. So ev'n and morn accomplished the sixth day.
"Yet not till the Creator from His work Desisting, though unwearied, up returned, Up to the Heav'n of Heav'ns, His high abode, Thence to behold this new created world, Th' addition of His empire, how it showed In prospect from His throne, how good, how fair,

[^417]Answering ${ }^{253}$ His great idea. ${ }^{254}$ Up He rode
558 Followed with acclamation, and the sound
559 Symphonious of ten thousand harps, that tuned
560 Angelic harmonies. The earth, the air
Resounded (thou rememb 'rest, for thou heard'st),
The Heav'ns and all the constellations rung,
The planets in their station listening stood,
While the bright pomp ${ }^{255}$ ascended jubilant.
'Open, ye everlasting gates!' they sung,
'Open, ye Heav'ns! your living doors! Let in
The great Creator from His work returned
Magnificent, His six days work, a world!
Open, and henceforth oft, for God will deign
To visit oft the dwellings of just men,
Delighted, and with frequent intercourse
Thither will send His wingèd messengers
On errands of supernal ${ }^{256}$ grace.' So sung
The glorious train ${ }^{257}$ ascending. He through
Heav'n,
That opened wide her blazing portals, led
To God's eternal house direct the way,
A broad and ample road, whose dust is gold
And pavement stars, as stars to thee appear,
Seen in the galaxy, that milky way
Which nightly, as a circling zone, ${ }^{258}$ thou see'st
Powdered with stars. And now on earth the
seventh
Ev'ning arose in Eden, for the sun
Was set, and twilight from the east came on,

[^418]584 Forerunning night, when at the holy mount
585 Of Heav'n's high-seated top, the imperial throne
586 Of Godhead, fixed for ever firm and sure,
587 The Filial Power arrived, and sat him down
588 With his great Father, for he also went
589 Invisible, yet stayed ${ }^{259}$ (such privilege

608 Who can impair ${ }^{263}$ Thee, Mighty King, or bound ${ }^{264}$
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610 Of Spirits apostate, and their counsels vain,

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Thou hast repelled, while impiously they thought Thee to diminish, and from Thee withdraw The number of Thy worshippers. Who seeks To lessen Thee, against his purpose serves To manifest the more Thy might. His evil Thou usest, and from thence creat'st more good. Witness this new-made world, another Heav'n From Heaven-gate not far, founded in view On the clear hyaline, ${ }^{265}$ the glassy sea, Of amplitude almost immense, ${ }^{266}$ with stars Numerous, and every star perhaps a world Of destined habitation. But thou know'st Their seasons. Among ${ }^{267}$ these the seat of men, Earth, with her nether ${ }^{268}$ ocean circumfused, ${ }^{269}$ Their pleasant dwelling-place. Thrice happy men,
And sons of men, whom God hath thus advanced! ${ }^{270}$
Created in His image, there to dwell And worship Him, and in reward to rule Over His works, on earth, in sea, or air, And multiply a race of worshippers Holy and just. Thrice happy, if they know Their happiness, and persevere upright!'
"So sung they, and the empyrean rung With hallelujahs. Thus was sabbath kept. And thy request think now fulfilled, that asked How first this world and face ${ }^{271}$ of things began,

[^420]637 And what before thy memory was done
638 From the beginning, that ${ }^{272}$ posterity,
639 Informed by thee, might know. If else thou seek'st 640 Aught, not surpassing human measure, ${ }^{273}$ say."

The End of the Seventh Book

## BOOK VIII

## THE ARGUMENT

Adam inquires concerning celestial motions, is doubtfully answered, and exhorted to search rather things more worthy of knowledge. Adam assents, and still desirous to detain Raphael, relates to him what he remembered since his own creation, his placing in Paradise, his talk with God concerning solitude and fit society, his first meeting and nuptials with Eve, his discourse with the Angel thereupon, who after admonitions repeated departs.

## I The Angel ended, and in Adam's ear

So charming' left his voice, that he a while Thought him still speaking, still stood fixed ${ }^{2}$ to hear,
Then, as new waked, thus gratefully replied:
"What thanks sufficient, or what recompence Equal, have I to render thee, divine Historian, ${ }^{3}$ who thus largely ${ }^{4}$ hast allayed The thirst I had of knowledge, and vouchsafed This friendly condescension to relate Things else by me unsearchable? ${ }^{5}$ now heard With wonder, but delight, and as is due With glory attributed to the high Creator! Something yet of doubt remains, Which only thy solution ${ }^{6}$ can resolve. When I behold this goodly frame, ${ }^{7}$ this world, Of Heav'n and earth consisting, and compute Their magnitudes, this earth, a spot, a grain, An atom, with the firmament compared And all her numbered stars, that seem to roll Spaces incomprehensible (for such Their distance argues, ${ }^{8}$ and their swift return Diurnal) ${ }^{9}$ merely to officiate ${ }^{10}$ light Round this opaceous ${ }^{11}$ earth, this punctual ${ }^{12}$ spot,

[^421]24 One day and night, in all her vast survey ${ }^{13}$
25 Useless besides, reasoning I oft admire ${ }^{14}$
26 How Nature wise and frugal could commit
27 Such disproportions, with superfluous hand
28 So many nobler bodies to create,
29 Greater so manifold, to this one use
30 (For aught appears), and on their orbs impose
3I Such restless ${ }^{15}$ revolution ${ }^{16}$ day by day
32 Repeated, while the sedentary ${ }^{17}$ earth,
33 As tribute, such a sumless ${ }^{20}$ journey brought ${ }^{21}$ Of incorporeal speed, her warmth and lightSpeed, to describe whose swiftness number fails."

So spoke our sire, and by his count'nance seemed
Entering on studious thoughts abstruse, ${ }^{22}$ which Eve
Perceiving, where she sat retired in ${ }^{23}$ sight, With lowliness ${ }^{24}$ majestic from her seat, And grace that won ${ }^{25}$ who ${ }^{26}$ saw to wish her stay,

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47 And, touched by her fair tendance, ${ }^{28}$ gladlier grew.
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Rose and went forth among her fruits and flow'rs, To visit ${ }^{27}$ how they prospered, bud and bloom, Her nursery. They at her coming sprung Yet went she not, as not with such discourse Delighted, or not capable her ear Of what was high: such pleasure she reserved, ${ }^{29}$ Adam relating, ${ }^{30}$ she sole auditress. ${ }^{31}$ Her husband the relater she preferred Before the Angel, and of him to ask Chose ${ }^{32}$ rather. He, she knew, would intermix Grateful ${ }^{33}$ digressions, and solve high dispute With conjugal caresses: from his lip Not words alone pleased her. (O! when meet ${ }^{34}$ now Such pairs, in love and mutual honor joined?) With goddess-like demeanor forth she went, Not unattended, for on her, as queen, A pomp ${ }^{35}$ of winning graces waited still, And from about her shot darts of desire Into all eyes, to wish her still in sight. And Raphael now, to Adam's doubt proposed, Benevolent and facile, ${ }^{36}$ thus replied:
"To ask or search, I blame thee not, for Heav'n Is as the book of God before thee set, Wherein to read His wondrous works, and learn

[^423]69 His seasons, hours, or days, or months, or years.
70 This to attain, ${ }^{37}$ whether Heav'n move or earth, $7 \mathrm{Imports}{ }^{38}$ not if ${ }^{39}$ thou reckon ${ }^{40}$ right. The rest 72 From man or Angel the great Architect 73 Did wisely to conceal, and not divulge His secrets to be scanned ${ }^{41}$ by them who ought Rather admire, ${ }^{42}$ or if they list ${ }^{43}$ to try Conjecture, He His fabric of the Heav'ns Hath left to their disputes, perhaps to move His laughter at their quaint ${ }^{44}$ opinions wide ${ }^{45}$ Hereafter. When they come to model ${ }^{46}$ Heav'n $80 \quad$ And calculate the stars, how they will wield ${ }^{47}$
81 The mighty frame, how build, unbuild, contrive To save ${ }^{48}$ appearances, ${ }^{49}$ how gird ${ }^{50}$ the sphere With centric ${ }^{51}$ and eccentric ${ }^{52}$ scribbled o'er,

85 Already by thy reasoning this I guess,

[^424]86 Who ${ }^{56}$ art to lead thy offspring, and supposest
87 That bodies bright and greater should not serve Earth sitting still, when she alone receives The benefit.
"Consider, first, that great Or bright infers ${ }^{57}$ not excellence. The earth, Though in comparison of Heav'n so small, Nor glistering, ${ }^{58}$ may of solid good contain More plenty than the sun that barren shines, Whose virtue ${ }^{59}$ on itself works no effect, But in the fruitful earth, there first received, His beams, unactive ${ }^{60}$ else, ${ }^{61}$ their vigor ${ }^{62}$ find. Yet not to earth are those bright luminaries Officious, ${ }^{63}$ but to thee, earth's habitant. And for the Heav'n's wide circuit, let it speak The Maker's high magnificence, who built So spacious, and His line stretched out so far That man may know he dwells not in his own, An edifice too large for him to fill, Lodged in a small partition, ${ }^{64}$ and the rest Ordained for uses to his Lord best known. The swiftness of those circles attribute, ${ }^{65}$ Though numberless, to His Omnipotence, That to corporeal substances could add

[^425]п 1 Speed almost spiritual. Me thou think'st not slow,
ii $\quad$ Who since the morning-hour set out from Heav'n
${ }^{1} 22$ Where God resides, and ere mid-day arrived
${ }^{11} 3$ In Eden-distance inexpressible
114 By numbers that have name. But this I urge, ${ }^{66}$
iis Admitting ${ }^{67}$ motion in the Heav'ns, to show
${ }_{11} 6$ Invalid that which thee to doubt it moved. ${ }^{68}$
${ }_{117}$ Not that I so affirm, ${ }^{69}$ though so it seem
i18 To thee who hast thy dwelling here on earth.
ii9 God, to remove His ways from human sense, Placed Heav'n from earth so far, that earthly sight, If it presume, might err in things too high, And no advantage gain. What if the sun Be center to the world? and other stars, By his ${ }^{70}$ attractive ${ }^{71}$ virtue ${ }^{72}$ and their own Incited, dance about him various rounds? Their wand'ring course now high, now low, then
hid, Progressive, ${ }^{73}$ retrograde, ${ }^{74}$ or standing still, In six ${ }^{75}$ thou see'st? And what if sev'nth to these The planet earth, so steadfast though she seem, Insensibly three different motions move, Which else to several spheres thou must ascribe,

[^426]132 Moved contrary with thwart ${ }^{76}$ obliquities, ${ }^{77}$
133 Or save the sun his labor, and that swift
134 Nocturnal and diurnal rhomb ${ }^{78}$ supposed, Invisible ${ }^{79}$ else above all stars, the wheel Of day and night, which needs not thy belief If earth, industrious ${ }^{80}$ of herself, fetch ${ }^{81}$ day Travelling east, and with her part averse From the sun's beam meet night, her other part Still luminous by his ${ }^{82}$ ray? What if that light, Sent from her ${ }^{83}$ through the wide transpicuous ${ }^{84}$ air, To the terrestrial moon be as a star, Enlight'ning her ${ }^{55}$ by day, as she ${ }^{86}$ by night This earth, reciprocal, if land be there, Fields and inhabitants? Her spots thou see'st As clouds, and clouds may rain, and rain produce
Fruits in her softened soil for some to eat Allotted ${ }^{87}$ there. And other suns perhaps, With their attendant moons, thou wilt descry,
Communicating male and female light, ${ }^{88}$ Which two great sexes animate the world,

[^427]152 Stored in each orb perhaps with some that live.
153 For such vast room ${ }^{89}$ in Nature unpossessed
154 By living soul, desert ${ }^{90}$ and desolate,
I55 Only to shine, yet scarce to contribute ${ }^{91}$
is6 Each orb a glimpse of light, conveyed so far
157 Down to this habitable, ${ }^{92}$ which returns
158 Light back to them, is obvious to dispute. ${ }^{93}$
I59 But whether thus these things, or whether not-
I60 But whether the sun, predominant in Heav'n,
16I Rise on the earth, or earth rise on the sun-
162 He from the east his flaming road begin,
163 Or she from west her silent course advance,
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[^428]177 Contented that thus far hath been revealed
178 Not of earth only, but of highest Heav'n."
179 To whom thus Adam, cleared of doubt, replied:
180 "How fully hast thou satisfied me, pure
181 Intelligence of Heav'n, Angel serene!
182 And, freed from intricacies, ${ }^{101}$ taught to live
183 The easiest way, nor with perplexing thoughts
184 To interrupt the sweet of life, from which
185 God hath bid dwell far off all anxious cares,
186 And not molest ${ }^{102}$ us, unless we ourselves

Seek them with wand'ring thoughts, and notions vain.
But apt the mind or fancy is to rove Unchecked, and of her roving is no end, Till warned, or by experience taught, she learn That not to know at large ${ }^{103}$ of things remote From use, obscure and subtle, ${ }^{104}$ but to know That which before us lies in daily life, Is the prime wisdom. What is more, is fume ${ }^{105}$ Or emptiness, or fond ${ }^{106}$ impertinence, ${ }^{107}$ And renders us, in things that most concern Unpractised, unprepared, and still to seek. Therefore from this high pitch ${ }^{108}$ let us descend ${ }^{109}$ A lower flight, and speak of things at hand

[^429]200 Useful, whence haply, ${ }^{110}$ mention may arise
201 Of something not unseasonable to ask,
202 By sufferance, ${ }^{111}$ and thy wonted ${ }^{112}$ favor, deigned.
"Thee I have heard relating what was done Ere my remembrance. Now, hear me relate My story, which perhaps thou hast not heard. And day is not yet spent-till then thou see'st How subtly to detain thee I devise, Inviting thee to hear while I relate. Fond! ${ }^{113}$ were it not in hope of thy reply, For while I sit with thee, I seem in Heav'n, And sweeter thy discourse is to my ear Than fruits of palm-tree pleasantest to thirst And hunger both, from ${ }^{114}$ labor, at the hour Of sweet repast. ${ }^{115}$ They satiate, ${ }^{116}$ and soon fill, Though pleasant, but thy words, with grace divine
216 Imbued, ${ }^{117}$ bring to their sweetness no satiety.’"118
217 To whom thus Raphael answered, Heav'nly meek: ${ }^{119}$
"Nor are thy lips ungraceful, sire of men, Nor tongue ineloquent. For God on thee Abundantly His gifts hath also poured Inward and outward both, His image fair. Speaking or mute, ${ }^{120}$ all comeliness and grace

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Attends thee, and each word, each motion ${ }^{121}$
forms. ${ }^{122}$

Nor less think we in Heav'n of thee on earth Than of our fellow-servant, and inquire Gladly into the ways of God with man, For God, we see, hath honored thee, and set On man His equal love. Say therefore on, For I that day was absent, as befell, ${ }^{123}$ Bound on a voyage uncouth ${ }^{124}$ and obscure, ${ }^{125}$ Far on excursion ${ }^{126}$ toward the gates of Hell, Squared ${ }^{127}$ in full legion ${ }^{128}$ (such command we had)
To see that none thence issued forth a spy Or enemy, while God was in His work, Lest He, incensed at such eruption ${ }^{129}$ bold, Destruction with creation might have mixed. Not that they durst without His leave attemptBut us He sends upon His high behests For state, as Sov'reign King, and to inure ${ }^{130}$ Our prompt obedience. ${ }^{131}$ Fast we found, fast shut, The dismal gates, and barricado 'd ${ }^{132}$ strong, But long ere our approaching heard within Noise, other than the sound of dance or song, Torment, and loud lament, and furious rage.

[^431]245 Glad we returned up to the coasts of light
246 Ere sabbath-ev'ning: so we had in charge. ${ }^{133}$
247 But thy relation ${ }^{134}$ now, for I attend, ${ }^{135}$
248 Pleased with thy words no less than thou with mine."
So spoke the godlike Power, and thus our sire:
"For man to tell how human life began Is hard, for who himself beginning knew?
Desire with thee still longer to converse
Induced ${ }^{136}$ me. As new waked from soundest sleep,
Soft on the flow'ry herb ${ }^{137}$ I found me laid, In balmy ${ }^{138}$ sweat, which with his beams the sun Soon dried, and on the reeking ${ }^{139}$ moisture fed. Straight toward Heav'n my wond'ring eyes I turned, And gazed a while the ample sky, till raised By quick instinctive motion, up I sprung, As thitherward endeavoring, and upright Stood on my feet. About me round I saw Hill, dale, and shady woods, and sunny plains, And liquid lapse ${ }^{140}$ of murmuring streams. $B y^{141}$ these,
Creatures that lived and moved, and walked, or flew,
265 Birds on the branches warbling-all things smiled.

[^432]266 With fragrance and with joy my heart o'erflowed. Myself I then perused, and limb by limb

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With supple joints, as lively vigor led. But who I was, or where, or from what cause, Knew not. To speak I tried, and forthwith spoke. My tongue obeyed, and readily could name Whate'er I saw. 'Thou Sun,' said I, 'fair light, And thou enlight'ned ${ }^{143}$ earth, so fresh and gay, Ye hills and dales, ye rivers, woods, and plains, And ye that live and move, fair creatures, tell, Tell, if ye saw, how I came thus, how here?Not of myself-by some great Maker, then, In goodness and in power preëminent. Tell me, how may I know Him, how adore, From whom I have that thus I move and live, And feel that I am happier than I know.'
While thus I called, and strayed I knew not whither
From where I first drew air, and first beheld This happy light-when, answer none returned, On a green shady bank, profuse of flowers, Pensive I sat me down. There gentle sleep First found me, and with soft oppression ${ }^{144}$ seized My drowsèd ${ }^{145}$ sense, untroubled, though I thought I then was passing to my former state Insensible, and forthwith to dissolve. When suddenly stood at my head a dream, Whose inward apparition ${ }^{146}$ gently moved

[^433]My fancy to believe I yet had being, And lived. One came, methought, of shape divine, And said, 'Thy mansion ${ }^{147}$ wants ${ }^{148}$ thee, Adam. Rise,
First man, of men innumerable ordained First father! Called by thee, I come thy guide To the garden of bliss, thy seat prepared.' So saying, by the hand He took me raised, And over fields and waters, as in air Smooth-sliding without step, last led me up A woody mountain, whose high top was plain, A circuit wide, enclosed with goodliest trees Planted, with walks, and bowers, that what I saw Of earth before scarce pleasant seemed. Each tree,
Loaden with fairest fruit that hung to the eye Tempting, stirred in me sudden appetite To pluck and eat, whereat I waked, and found Before mine eyes all real, ${ }^{149}$ as the dream Had lively ${ }^{150}$ shadowed. ${ }^{151}$ Here had new begun My wand'ring, had not He, who was my guide Up hither, from among the trees appeared, Presence Divine. Rejoicing, but with awe, In adoration at His feet I fell
Submiss. He reared me, and 'Whom thou sought'st I am,'
Said mildly, 'Author of all this thou see'st Above, or round about thee, or beneath. This Paradise I give thee, count it thine

[^434]To till ${ }^{152}$ and keep, and of the fruit to eat.
Of every tree that in the garden growsEat freely with glad heart, fear here no dearth. ${ }^{153}$But of the tree whose operation ${ }^{154}$ bringsKnowledge of good and ill, which I have setThe pledge ${ }^{155}$ of thy obedience and thy faith,Amid the garden by ${ }^{156}$ the Tree of Life,Remember what I warn thee: shun to taste,And shun the bitter consequence. For know,The day thou eat'st thereof, my sole commandTransgressed, inevitably ${ }^{157}$ thou shalt die,From that day mortal, and this happy stateShalt lose, expelled from hence into a worldOf woe and sorrow.' Sternly He pronouncedThe rigid interdiction, which resoundsYet dreadful in mine ear, though in my choiceNot to incur. But soon His clear aspect ${ }^{158}$
Returned, and gracious purpose ${ }^{159}$ thus renewed:
'Not only these fair bounds, ${ }^{160}$ but all the earth
To thee and to thy race I give. As lords
Possess it, and all things that therein live,
Or live in sea, or air, beast, fish, and fowl.
In sign whereof each bird and beast behold
After their kinds; I bring them to receive
From thee their names, and pay thee fealty ${ }^{161}$
With low subjection. Understand the same

[^435]346 Of fish within their wat'ry residence,
Not hither summoned, since they cannot change
Their element, to draw ${ }^{162}$ the thinner air.'
As thus he spoke, each bird and beast behold
Approaching two and two, these ${ }^{163}$ cowering low
With blandishment, ${ }^{164}$ each bird stooped on his wing.
I named them, as they passed, and understood Their nature, with such knowledge God endued ${ }^{165}$ My sudden apprehension. ${ }^{166}$ But in these I found not what methought I wanted still, And to the Heav'nly vision thus presumed: ${ }^{167}$ "' $O$ by what name, for Thou above all these, Above mankind, or aught than mankind higher, Surpassest far my naming? How may I Adore Thee, Author of this universe, And all this good to man? for whose well being So amply, and with hands so liberal, Thou hast provided all things. But with me I see not who partakes. In solitude What happiness? Who can enjoy alone, Or all enjoying, what contentment find?' Thus I presumptuous, and the Vision bright, As with a smile more bright'ned, thus replied:
" 'What call'st thou solitude? Is not the earth With various living creatures, and the air Replenished, ${ }^{168}$ and all these at thy command

[^436]To come and play ${ }^{169}$ before thee? Know'st thou
not

Their language and their ways? They also know, And reason not contemptibly. With these Find pastime, ${ }^{170}$ and bear ${ }^{171}$ rule. Thy realm is large.'
So spoke the Universal Lord, and seemed So ordering. I, with leave of speech implored, And humble deprecation, ${ }^{172}$ thus replied:
" 'Let not my words offend Thee, Heav'nly Power.
My Maker, be propitious ${ }^{173}$ while I speak. Hast Thou not made me here Thy substitute, And these inferior far beneath me set? Among inequals what society Can sort, ${ }^{174}$ what harmony or true delight? Which must be mutual, in proportion due Giv'n and received. But in disparity The one intense, ${ }^{175}$ the other still remiss, ${ }^{176}$ Cannot well suit with either, but soon prove Tedious ${ }^{177}$ alike. ${ }^{178}$ Of fellowship I speak Such as I seek, fit to participate ${ }^{179}$ All rational delight, wherein the brute Cannot be human consort. ${ }^{180}$ They rejoice

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Each with their kind, lion with lioness, So fitly ${ }^{181}$ them in pairs Thou hast combined. Much less can bird with beast, or fish with fowl So well converse, ${ }^{182}$ nor with the ox the ape. Worse then can man with beast, and least of all.' Whereto the Almighty answered, not displeased:
"'A nice ${ }^{183}$ and subtle happiness, I see, Thou to thyself proposest, in the choice Of thy associates, Adam! And wilt taste No pleasure, though in pleasure, solitary. What think'st thou then of me, and this my state?
Seem I to thee sufficiently possessed Of happiness, or not? who am alone From all eternity? For none I know Second to me or like, equal much less. How have I then with whom to hold converse, ${ }^{184}$ Save with the creatures which I made, and those To me inferior, infinite descents Beneath what other creatures are to thee?’ He ceased; I lowly answered:

> "'To attain

The height and depth of Thy eternal ways All human thoughts come short, Supreme of things!
Thou in Thyself art perfect, and in Thee Is no deficience found. Not so is man, But in degree, the cause of his desire By conversation ${ }^{185}$ with his like to help Or solace ${ }^{186}$ his defects. No need that Thou

[^438]420 Should'st propagate, already Infinite,
42I And through all numbers Absolute, ${ }^{187}$ though One.
422 But man by number is to manifest ${ }^{188}$
423 His single imperfection, ${ }^{189}$ and beget
424 Like of his like, his image multiplied,
425 In unity defective, which requires
426 Collateral ${ }^{190}$ love, and dearest amity. ${ }^{191}$
427 Thou in Thy secrecy ${ }^{192}$ although alone,
428 Best with Thyself accompanied, seek'st not
429 Social communication, yet, so pleased,
430 Canst raise Thy creature to what height Thou wilt
431 Of union or communion, deified.
432 I by conversing cannot these ${ }^{193}$ erect
433 From prone, nor in their ways complacence ${ }^{194}$ find.'

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Thus I embold'ned spoke, and freedom used Permissive, and acceptance found, which gained This answer from the gracious voice Divine:
"'Thus far to try ${ }^{195}$ thee, Adam, I was pleased, And find thee knowing, not of beasts alone, Which thou hast rightly named, but of thyself, Expressing well the spirit within thee free, My image, not imparted to the brute, Whose fellowship therefore unmeet ${ }^{196}$ for thee Good reason was thou freely should'st dislike,

[^439]444 And be so minded still. ${ }^{197}$ I ere thou spok'st Knew it not good for man to be alone, And no such company as then thou saw'st Intended thee-for trial only brought, ${ }^{198}$ To see how thou could'st judge of fit and meet. What next I bring shall please thee, be assured, Thy likeness, thy fit help, thy other self, Thy wish exactly to thy heart's desire.' He ended, or I heard no more, for now My earthly by His Heav'nly overpowered, Which it had long stood ${ }^{199}$ under, strained to the height
In that celestial colloquy ${ }^{200}$ sublime, ${ }^{201}$ As with an object that excels ${ }^{202}$ the sense, Dazzled and spent, sunk down, and sought repair ${ }^{203}$
Of sleep, which instantly fell on me, called By Nature as in aid, and closed mine eyes. "Mine eyes He closed, but open left the cell Of fancy, my internal sight, by which, Abstract ${ }^{204}$ as in a trance, methought I saw, ${ }^{205}$ Though sleeping where I lay, and saw the shape Still glorious before whom awake I stood, Who stooping op'ned my left side, and took From thence a rib, with cordial ${ }^{206}$ spirits warm,

[^440]467 And life-blood streaming fresh. Wide was the wound, But suddenly with flesh filled up and healed. The rib He formed and fashioned with His hands. Under His forming hands a creature grew, Man-like, but different sex, so lovely fair That what seemed fair in all the world seemed now
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Mean ${ }^{207}$ or in her summed up, in her contained And in her looks, which from that time infused ${ }^{208}$ Sweetness into my heart, unfelt before, And into all things from her air ${ }^{209}$ inspired The spirit of love and amorous delight. She disappeared, and left me dark; I waked $T o^{210}$ find her, or for ever to deplore Her loss, and other pleasures all abjure- ${ }^{211}$ When, out of hope, behold her, not far off, Such as I saw her in my dream, adorned With what all earth or Heav'n could bestow To make her amiable. ${ }^{212}$ On she came, Led by her Heav'nly Maker, though unseen, And guided by His voice, nor uninformed Of nuptial sanctity and marriage rites. Grace was in all her steps, Heav'n in her eye, In every gesture dignity and love. I overjoyed could not forbear ${ }^{213}$ aloud:
" 'This turn ${ }^{214}$ hath made amends! Thou hast fulfilled

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Thy words, Creator bounteous and benign, Giver of all things fair! But fairest this Of all Thy gifts, nor enviest. ${ }^{215}$ I now see Bone of my bone, flesh of my flesh, myself Before me. Woman is her name, of man Extracted. ${ }^{216}$ For this cause he shall forego Father and mother, and to his wife adhere, And they shall be one flesh, one heart, one soul.'
"She heard me thus, and though divinely brought ${ }^{217}$
Yet innocence, and virgin modesty, Her virtue, and the conscience ${ }^{218}$ of her worth, That would be wooed, and not unsought be won, Not obvious, ${ }^{219}$ not obtrusive, ${ }^{220}$ but retired, ${ }^{221}$ The more desirable - or, to say all, Nature herself, though pure of sinful thought, Wrought ${ }^{222}$ in her so that, seeing me, she turned. I followed her. She what was honor knew, And with obsequious ${ }^{233}$ majesty approved ${ }^{224}$ My pleaded ${ }^{225}$ reason. ${ }^{226}$ To the nuptial bow'r I led her blushing like the morn. All Heav'n, And happy constellations, on that hour Shed their selected ${ }^{227}$ influence, the earth

[^442]514 Gave sign of gratulation, ${ }^{228}$ and each hill;
515 Joyous the birds; fresh gales and gentle airs
516 Whispered it to the woods, and from their wings

530 Transported touch; ${ }^{236}$ here passion first I felt,

[^443]536 Or, from my side subducting, ${ }^{240}$ took perhaps
537 More than enough, at least on her bestowed
538 Too much of ornament, in outward show
539 Elaborate, ${ }^{241}$ of inward less exact.
540 For well I understand in the prime end ${ }^{42}$
54 I Of Nature her th'inferior, in the mind
542 And inward faculties, which most excel. ${ }^{243}$
543 In outward also her resembling less
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His image who made both, and less expressingThe character of that dominion giv'n

O'er other creatures. Yet when I approach Her loveliness, so absolute ${ }^{244}$ she seems And in herself complete, so well to know Her own, that what she wills to do or say Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best. All higher knowledge in her presence falls Degraded, ${ }^{245}$ wisdom in discourse with her Looses ${ }^{246}$ discount'nanced, ${ }^{247}$ and like folly shows. ${ }^{248}$
Authority and reason on her wait, $A s^{249}$ one intended first, not after made ${ }^{250}$ Occasionally. ${ }^{251}$ And, to consummate ${ }^{252}$ all, Greatness of mind and nobleness their seat

[^444]558 Build in her loveliest, and create an awe
559 About her, as ${ }^{253}$ a guard Angelic placed."
560 To whom the Angel with contracted brow:
561 "Accuse not Nature. She hath done her part;
562 Do thou but thine, and be not diffident ${ }^{254}$
563 Of wisdom. She deserts thee not, if thou
564 Dismiss ${ }^{255}$ not her, when most thou need'st her nigh, By attributing ${ }^{256}$ overmuch to things Less excellent, as thou thyself perceiv'st. For what admir'st thou, what transports thee so? An outside? Fair, no doubt, and worthy well
569 Thy cherishing, thy honoring, and thy love.
570 Not thy subjection. Weigh with her thyself, Then value. Oft-times nothing profits more Than self-esteem, grounded on just and right Well managed. Of that skill ${ }^{257}$ the more thou know'st

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The more she will acknowledge thee her head, ${ }^{258}$ And to realities yield all her shows, ${ }^{259}$ Made so adorn for thy delight the more, So awful ${ }^{260}$ that with honor thou may'st love Thy mate, who sees when thou art seen least wise.
But if the sense of touch, whereby mankind Is propagated, seem such dear delight Beyond all other, think the same vouchsafed To cattle and each beast, which would not be

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607 Yet these subject ${ }^{267}$ not. I to thee disclose
608 What inward thence I feel, not therefore foiled, ${ }^{268}$

[^446]609 Who meet with various objects ${ }^{269}$ from the sense
610 Variously representing, ${ }^{270}$ yet still free
6II Approve the best, and follow what I approve.
6 I 2 To love, thou blam'st me not, for love, thou say'st, Express they? by looks only? or do they mix Irradiance, ${ }^{271}$ virtual ${ }^{272}$ or immediate touch? " To whom the Angel, with a smile that glowed Celestial rosy red, love's proper hue, Answered:
"Let it suffice thee that thou know'st Us happy, and without love no happiness. Whatever pure thou in the body enjoy'st (And pure thou wert created), we enjoy In eminence, ${ }^{273}$ and obstacle find none Of membrane, joint, or limb, exclusive ${ }^{274}$ bars. Easier than air with air, if Spirits embrace: Total they mix, union of pure with pure Desiring, nor restrained ${ }^{275}$ conveyance ${ }^{276}$ need, As flesh to mix with flesh, or soul with soul. But I can now no more. The parting sun Beyond the earth's green cape and verdant isles ${ }^{277}$ Hesperian ${ }^{278}$ sets: my signal to depart.

[^447]633 Be strong, live happy, and love! But first of all ${ }^{279}$
634 Him whom to love is to obey, and keep
635 His great command. Take heed lest passion sway
636 Thy judgment to do aught which else free will
637 Would not admit. ${ }^{280}$ Thine, and of all thy sons,
638 The weal ${ }^{281}$ or woe in thee is placed. Beware!
639 I in thy persevering shall rejoice,
640 And all the Blest. Stand fast! To stand or fall
$641 \quad$ Free in thine own arbitrement ${ }^{282}$ it lies.
642 Perfect ${ }^{283}$ within, no outward aid require,
643 And all temptation to transgress repel."
644 So saying, he arose, whom Adam thus
645 Followed with benediction. "Since to part,
646 Go, Heav'nly guest, ethereal messenger,
647 Sent from whose sov'reign goodness I adore!
648 Gentle ${ }^{284}$ to me and affable hath been
649 Thy condescension, and shall be honored ever
650 With grateful memory. Thou to mankind
651 Be good and friendly still, ${ }^{285}$ and oft return!"
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So parted they, the Angel up to Heav'n From the thick shade, and Adam to his bow'r.

The End of the Eighth Book

[^448]
## BOOK IX

## THE ARGUMENT

Satan having compassed ${ }^{1}$ the earth, with meditated guile returns as a mist by night into Paradise, enters into the serpent sleeping. ${ }^{2}$ Adam and Eve in the morning go forth to their labors, which Eve proposes to divide in ${ }^{3}$ several places, each laboring apart. Adam consents not, alleging the danger, lest that enemy, of whom they were forewarned, should attempt ${ }^{4}$ her, found alone. Eve, loath to be thought not circumspect or firm enough, urges her going apart, the rather desirous to make trial of her strength. Adam at last yields.

The serpent finds her alone; his subtle approach, first gazing, then speaking, with much flattery extolling Eve above all other creatures. Eve wondering to hear the serpent speak, asks how he attained to human speech and such understanding not till now. The serpent answers that by tasting of a certain tree in the garden he attained both to speech and reason, till then void of both. Eve requires him to bring her to that tree, and finds it to be the Tree of Knowledge, forbidden.

The serpent, now grown bolder, with many wiles and arguments induces her at length ${ }^{5}$ to eat. She, pleased with

[^449]the taste, deliberates awhile whether to impart thereof to Adam or not, at last brings him of the fruit, relates what persuaded her to eat thereof. Adam at first amaz'd, but perceiving her lost, resolves through vehemence ${ }^{6}$ of love to perish with her and, extenuating the trespass, eats also of the fruit.

The effects thereof in them both; they seek to cover their nakedness, then fall to variance ${ }^{7}$ and accusation of one another.

[^450]No more of talk where God or Angel guest With man, as with his ${ }^{8}$ friend, familiar used, ${ }^{9}$ To sit indulgent, ${ }^{10}$ and with him ${ }^{11}$ partake Rural ${ }^{12}$ repast, permitting him ${ }^{13}$ the while Venial ${ }^{14}$ discourse unblamed. ${ }^{15}$ I now must change Those notes ${ }^{16}$ to tragic, foul distrust, and breach ${ }^{17}$ Disloyal on the part of man, revolt, And disobedience; on the part of Heav'n, Now alienated, ${ }^{18}$ distance and distaste, Anger and just rebuke, and judgment giv'n, That brought into this world a world of woe, Sin and her shadow Death, and misery, Death's harbinger ${ }^{19}$-sad task, yet argument ${ }^{20}$ Not less but more heroic than the wrath Of stern ${ }^{21}$ Achilles on his foe ${ }^{22}$ pursued Thrice fugitive ${ }^{23}$ about Troy wall, or rage Of Turnus ${ }^{24}$ for Lavinia ${ }^{25}$ disespoused, ${ }^{26}$

[^451]18 Or Neptune's ire, ${ }^{27}$ or Juno 's, ${ }^{28}$ that so long Perplexed ${ }^{29}$ the Greek, ${ }^{30}$ and Cytherea's son. ${ }^{31}$
20 If answerable ${ }^{32}$ style I can obtain Of ${ }^{33}$ my celestial patroness, ${ }^{34}$ who deigns ${ }^{35}$ Her nightly visitation unimplored, And dictates to me slumb 'ring, or inspires Easy ${ }^{36}$ my unpremeditated ${ }^{37}$ verse, Since first this subject for heroic song Pleased me, long choosing, and beginning late, ${ }^{38}$ Not sedulous ${ }^{39}$ by nature to indite ${ }^{40}$ Wars, hitherto the only argument ${ }^{41}$ Heroic deemed, ${ }^{42}$ chief mastery ${ }^{43}$ to dissect ${ }^{44}$ With long and tedious havoc ${ }^{45}$ fabled knights

[^452]3I In battles feigned ${ }^{46}$-the better fortitude
32 Of patience and heroic martyrdom
33 Unsung-or to describe races and games, Or tilting ${ }^{47}$ furniture, ${ }^{48}$ emblazoned ${ }^{49}$ shields, Impresses ${ }^{50}$ quaint, ${ }^{51}$ caparisons ${ }^{52}$ and steeds, Bases ${ }^{53}$ and tinsel ${ }^{54}$ trappings, gorgeous ${ }^{55}$ knights At joust and tournament, then marshalled ${ }^{56}$ feast Served up in hall with sewers ${ }^{57}$ and senechals, ${ }^{58}$ The skill of artifice ${ }^{59}$ or office ${ }^{60}$ mean, ${ }^{61}$

Not that which justly gives heroic name
4I To person or to poem. Me, of these
42 Nor skilled nor studious, higher argument
43 Remains, sufficient of itself to raise ${ }^{62}$
44 That name, ${ }^{63}$ unless an age too late, or cold
45 Climate, or years, damp my intended wing ${ }^{64}$
46 Depressed. ${ }^{65}$ And much they may, if all be mine,
47 Not hers, who brings it nightly to my ear.

[^453]> The sun was sunk, and after him the star Of Hesperus, ${ }^{66}$ whose office ${ }^{67}$ is to bring Twilight upon the earth, short arbiter ${ }^{68}$ 'Twixt day and night. And now from end to end Night's hemisphere had veiled th'horizon round, When Satan, who late ${ }^{69}$ fled before the threats Of Gabriel out of Eden, now improved ${ }^{0}$ In meditated fraud and malice, bent On man's destruction, maugre ${ }^{71}$ what might hap ${ }^{72}$ Of heavier on himself, fearless returned. By night he fled, and at midnight returned From compassing ${ }^{73}$ the earth, cautious of day, Since Uriel, regent of the sun, descried ${ }^{74}$ His entrance, and forewarned the Cherubim That kept their watch. Thence full of anguish driv'n, The space of seven continued nights he rode ${ }^{75}$ With darkness. Thrice the equinoctial ${ }^{76}$ line He circled, four times crossed the car ${ }^{77}$ of night From pole to pole, traversing each colure. ${ }^{78}$ On the eighth returned and, on the coast averse ${ }^{79}$ From entrance or Cherubic watch, by stealth

[^454]69 Found unsuspected ${ }^{80}$ way. ${ }^{81}$
There was a place,
Now not, though Sin, not time, first wrought the change, Where Tigris, ${ }^{82}$ at the foot of Paradise, Into a gulf ${ }^{83}$ shot ${ }^{84}$ under ground, till part Rose up a fountain by the Tree of Life. In with the river sunk, and with it rose Satan, involved ${ }^{55}$ in rising mist, then sought Where to lie hid. Sea he had searched, and land, From Eden over Pontus ${ }^{86}$ and the pool
78 Maeotis, ${ }^{87}$ up beyond the river $O b,{ }^{88}$
79 Downward as far Antarctic, and in length
$80 \quad$ West from Orontes ${ }^{89}$ to the ocean barred
81 At Darien, ${ }^{90}$ thence to the land where flows
82 Ganges and Indus. Thus the orb ${ }^{91}$ he roamed
83 With narrow ${ }^{92}$ search, and with inspection deep
84 Considered every creature, which of all
85 Most opportune might serve his wiles, and found
86 The serpent, subtlest beast of all the field.
87 Him after long debate, irresolute

[^455]88 Of thoughts revolved, his final sentence ${ }^{93}$ chose
89 Fit vessel, fittest imp ${ }^{94}$ of fraud, in whom
90 To enter, and his dark suggestions hide
91 From sharpest sight, for in the wily snake,
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I04 That shine, yet bear their bright officious ${ }^{101}$ lamps, Light above light, for thee ${ }^{102}$ alone, as seems, In thee concent'ring all their precious beams Of sacred influence! As God in Heav'n Is center, yet extends to all, so thou, Cent'ring, receiv'st from all those orbs. In thee,

[^456]io Not in themselves, all their known virtue ${ }^{103}$ appears
Productive in herb, plant, and nobler birth Of creatures animate with gradual ${ }^{104}$ life Of growth, sense, reason, all summed up in man. With what delight could I have walked thee round
(If I could joy in aught), sweet interchange ${ }^{105}$
Of hill, and valley, rivers, woods, and plains,
Now land, now sea and shores with forest crowned,
Rocks, dens, and caves! But I in none of these
Find place or refuge, and the more I see Pleasures about me, so much more I feel Torment within me, as from the hateful siege Of contraries. ${ }^{106}$ All good to me becomes Bane ${ }^{107}$-and in Heav'n much worse would be my state,
"But neither here seek I, no, nor in Heav'n To dwell, unless by mast'ring Heav'n's Supreme, ${ }^{108}$ Nor hope to be myself less miserable By what I seek, but others to make such As I, though thereby worse to me redound. ${ }^{109}$ For only in destroying I find ease To my relentless thoughts and, him ${ }^{110}$ destroyed, Or won to what may work his utter loss, For whom all this was made, all this will soon

[^457]133 Follow, as to him linked in weal ${ }^{111}$ or woe.
134 In woe then. That destruction wide may range: ${ }^{112}$
135 To me shall be the glory sole among
${ }^{136}$ Th'infernal Powers, in one day to have marred ${ }^{113}$
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I59 What He, Almighty styled, six nights and days Continued making - and who knows how long Before had been contriving? Though perhaps Not longer than since I, in one night, freed From servitude inglorious well nigh half Th'Angelic name, and thinner left the throng Of His adorers. He, to be avenged, And to repair His numbers thus impaired, Whether such virtue spent of old now failed More Angels to create (if they at least Are His created) or, to spite us more, Determined to advance into our room ${ }^{114}$ A creature formed of earth, and him endow, Exalted from so base original, ${ }^{115}$ With Heav'nly spoils-our spoils. What He decreed, He effected. Man He made, and for him built Magnificent this world, and earth his seat, Him lord pronounced and, O indignity! Subjected to his service angel-wings, And flaming ministers ${ }^{166}$ to watch and tend Their earthly charge. Of these the vigilance I dread and, to elude, thus wrapped in mist Of midnight vapor glide obscure, ${ }^{177}$ and pry ${ }^{118}$

[^458]160 In every bush and brake, ${ }^{119}$ where hap ${ }^{120}$ may find
161 The serpent sleeping, in whose mazy folds ${ }^{121}$
162 To hide me, and the dark intent I bring.
163 "O foul descent! that I, who erst contended
164 With gods to sit the highest, am now constrained ${ }^{122}$
I65 Into a beast and, mixed with bestial slime,
166 This essence to incarnate ${ }^{123}$ and imbrute ${ }^{124}$
167 That ${ }^{125}$ to the height of Deity aspired!
168 But what will not ambition and revenge
169 Descend to? Who ${ }^{126}$ aspires, must down ${ }^{127}$ as low
170 As high he soared, obnoxious, ${ }^{128}$ first or last,
17I To basest things. Revenge, at first though sweet,
172 Bitter ere long, back on itself recoils.
173 Let it. I reck ${ }^{129}$ not, so it light ${ }^{130}$ well aimed,
174 Since higher I fall short, on him who next
175 Provokes my envy, this new favorite
176 Of Heav'n, this man of clay, son of despite ${ }^{131}$
177 Whom us the more to spite his Maker raised
178 From dust. Spite then with spite is best repaid."
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So saying, through each thicket dank or dry, Like a black mist low-creeping, he held ${ }^{132}$ on His midnight-search, where soonest he might find

[^459]182 The serpent. Him fast-sleeping soon he found
183 In labyrinth of many a round ${ }^{133}$ self-rolled,
184 His head the midst, well stored with subtle wiles,
185 Not yet in horrid ${ }^{134}$ shade or dismal den, ${ }^{135}$
186 Nor nocent ${ }^{136}$ yet, but on the grassy herb,
187 Fearless unfeared he slept. In at his mouth
188 The Devil entered and his ${ }^{137}$ brutal sense,
189 In heart or head, possessing, soon inspired
190 With act intelligential, but his sleep
191 Disturbed not, waiting close ${ }^{138}$ the approach of morn.
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193 In Eden on the humid flow'rs, that breathed Their morning incense, ${ }^{139}$ when all things that breathe
From th'earth's great altar send up silent praise To the Creator, and His nostrils fill With grateful ${ }^{140}$ smell, forth came the human pair And joined their vocal worship to the choir Of creatures wanting ${ }^{141}$ voice. That done, partake ${ }^{142}$ The season prime for sweetest scents and airs, Then commune ${ }^{143}$ how that day they best may ply ${ }^{144}$

[^460]Their growing work, for much their work out-grew The hands' dispatch ${ }^{145}$ of two gard'ning so wide. ${ }^{146}$ And Eve first to her husband thus began: "Adam, well may we labor still ${ }^{147}$ to dress ${ }^{148}$ This garden, still to tend plant, herb, and flow'r, Our pleasant task enjoined, ${ }^{149}$ but till more hands Aid us the work under our labor grows Luxurious ${ }^{150}$ by restraint. What we by day Lop overgrown, or prune, or prop, or bind, One night or two with wanton ${ }^{151}$ growth derides, ${ }^{152}$ Tending ${ }^{153}$ to wild. Thou therefore now advise, ${ }^{154}$

## Or hear what to my mind first thoughts present.

Let us divide our labors-thou where choice Leads thee, or where most needs, whether to wind The woodbine round this arbor, or direct The clasping ivy where to climb, while I, In yonder spring ${ }^{155}$ of roses intermixed With myrtle, find what to redress ${ }^{156}$ till noon. For while so near each other thus all day Our task we choose, what wonder if so near Looks intervene and smiles, or object new Casual discourse draw on, which intermits ${ }^{157}$ Our day's work, brought to little, though begun

[^461]Early, and th' hour of supper comes unearned?'"
To whom mild answer Adam thus returned:
"Sole Eve, associate sole, to me beyond
Compare above all living creatures dear!
Well hast thou motioned, ${ }^{158}$ well thy thoughts
employed,
How we might best fulfil the work which here
God hath assigned us, nor of me shalt pass
Unpraised, for nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study houshold good,
And good works in her husband to promote.
Yet not so strictly hath our Lord imposed
Labor, as to debar us when we need
Refreshment, whether food, or talk between,
Food of the mind, or this sweet intercourse
Of looks and smiles, for smiles from reason flow,
To brute denied, and are of love the food-
Love, not the lowest end ${ }^{159}$ of human life.
For not to irksome ${ }^{160}$ toil, but to delight
He made us, and delight to reason joined.
These paths and bowers ${ }^{161}$ doubt not but our joint
hands
Will keep from wilderness with ease, as wide
As we need walk, till younger hands ere long
Assist us. But if much converse perhaps
Thee satiate, to short absence I could yield, ${ }^{162}$
For solitude sometimes is best society,
And short retirement ${ }^{163}$ urges sweet return.
"But other doubt possesses me, lest harm
Befall thee, severed from me, for thou know'st

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What hath been warned us, what malicious foe Envying our happiness, and of his own Despairing, seeks to work us woe and shame By sly assault. And somewhere nigh at hand Watches, no doubt, with greedy hope to find His wish and best advantage, us asunder. Hopeless to circumvent us joined, where each To other speedy aid might lend at need, Whether his first design be to withdraw Our fealty from God, or to disturb Conjugal love, than which perhaps no bliss Enjoyed by us excites his envy more. Or ${ }^{164}$ this, or worse, leave not the faithful side That gave thee being, still shades thee, and protects.
The wife, where danger or dishonor lurks, Safest and seemliest ${ }^{165}$ by her husband stays, Who guards her, or with her the worst endures." To whom the virgin ${ }^{166}$ majesty of Eve, As one who loves, and some unkindness meets, With sweet austere ${ }^{167}$ composure thus replied:
"Offspring of Heav'n and earth, and all earth's lord!
That such an enemy we have, who seeks Our ruin, both by thee informed I learn, And from the parting Angel over-heard, As in a shady nook I stood behind, Just then returned at shut of evening flow'rs. But that thou should'st my firmness ${ }^{168}$ therefore doubt

[^463]280 To God or thee, because we have a foe
281 May tempt it, I expected not to hear.
282 His violence thou fear'st not, being such
283 As we, not capable of death or pain,
284 Can either not receive, or can repel.
285 His fraud is then thy fear, which plain infers
286 Thy equal fear that my firm faith and love
287 Can by his fraud be shaken or seduced,
288 Thoughts which how found they harbor in thy breast,

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Adam, mis-thought of her to thee so dear?"
To whom with healing words Adam replied:
"Daughter of God and man, immortal Eve!
For such thou art, from sin and blame entire. ${ }^{169}$
Not diffident ${ }^{170}$ of thee do I dissuade
Thy absence from my sight, but to avoid
Th'attempt itself, intended by our foe.
For he who tempts, though in vain, at least
asperses ${ }^{171}$
The tempted with dishonor foul, supposed
Not incorruptible of faith, not proof
Against temptation. Thou thyself with scorn
And anger would'st resent the offered wrong,
Though ineffectual found. Misdeem not, then,
If such affront I labor to avert
From thee alone, which on us both at once
The enemy, though bold, will hardly dare,
Or daring, first on me th' assault shall light.
Nor thou his malice and false guile contemn. ${ }^{172}$
Subtle he needs must be, who could seduce
Angels, nor think superfluous others' aid.

[^464]309 I, from the influence of thy looks, receive 310 Access ${ }^{173}$ in every virtue, in thy sight
3 II More wise, more watchful, stronger, if need were Of outward strength, while shame, thou looking on, Shame to be overcome or over-reached, ${ }^{174}$ Would utmost vigor raise, and raised unite. ${ }^{175}$ Why should'st not thou like ${ }^{176}$ sense within thee feel
When I am present, and thy trial ${ }^{177}$ choose With me, best witness of thy virtue tried?" So spoke domestic ${ }^{178}$ Adam in his care And matrimonial love. But Eve, who thought Less attributed ${ }^{179}$ to her faith sincere, Thus her reply with accent sweet renewed:
"If this be our condition, thus to dwell In narrow circuit, straitened ${ }^{180}$ by a foe, Subtle or violent, we not endued Single ${ }^{181}$ with like ${ }^{182}$ defence, wherever met, How are we happy, still in fear of harm?
327 But harm precedes not sin. Only our foe
328 Tempting affronts ${ }^{183}$ us with his foul esteem ${ }^{184}$
329 Of our integrity. His foul esteem

[^465]Sticks no dishonor on our front, ${ }^{185}$ but turns Foul on himself. Then wherefore shunned or feared
By us? who rather double honor gain From his surmise ${ }^{186}$ proved false, find peace within,
Favor from Heav'n, our witness, from th'event. And what is faith, love, virtue, unassayed Alone, without exterior help sustained? Let us not then suspect ${ }^{187}$ our happy state Left so imperfect by the Maker wise As not secure ${ }^{188}$ to ${ }^{189}$ single or combined. Frail is our happiness, if this be so, And Eden were no Eden, thus exposed." To whom thus Adam fervently ${ }^{190}$ replied:
" $O$ woman, best are all things as the will Of God ordained them! His creating hand Nothing imperfect or deficient left Of all that He created, much less man, Or aught that might his ${ }^{191}$ happy state secure, Secure from outward force. Within himself The danger lies, yet lies within his power. Against his will he can receive no harm. But God left free the will, for what obeys Reason, is free; and reason He made right, But bid her well beware, and still erect, ${ }^{192}$ Lest, by some fair-appearing good surprised,

[^466]355 She dictate ${ }^{193}$ false, and mis-inform the will
356 To do what God expressly hath forbid.
357 Not then mistrust, but tender love, enjoins ${ }^{194}$

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That I should mind ${ }^{195}$ thee oft, and mind thou me.
Firm we subsist, ${ }^{196}$ yet possible to swerve,
Since reason not impossibly may meet
Some specious ${ }^{197}$ object by the foe suborned, ${ }^{198}$ And fall into deception unaware,
Not keeping strictest watch, as she ${ }^{199}$ was warned.
Seek not temptation, then, which to avoid
Were better, and most likely if from me
Thou sever not. Trial will come unsought.
Would'st ${ }^{200}$ thou approve ${ }^{201}$ thy constancy, approve First thy obedience. Th' other who can know,
Not seeing thee attempted, who attest?
But if thou think trial unsought may find Us both securer ${ }^{202}$ than thus warned thou seem'st, Go, for thy stay not free absents thee more.
Go in thy native innocence, rely
On what thou hast of virtue, summon all!
For God towards thee hath done His part. Do thine."
So spoke the patriarch of mankind. But Eve Persisted, yet ${ }^{203}$ submiss, though last ${ }^{204}$ replied:

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"With thy permission, then, and thus forewarned
Chiefly by what thy own last reasoning words Touched ${ }^{205}$ only, that our trial, when least sought, May find us both perhaps far less prepared, The willinger I go, nor much expect A foe so proud will first the weaker seek. So bent, ${ }^{206}$ the more shall shame him his repulse."

Thus saying, from her husband's hand her hand
Soft she withdrew and, like a wood-nymph light, Oread ${ }^{207}$ or dryad, ${ }^{208}$ or of Delia's ${ }^{209}$ train, Betook her to the groves, but Delia's self In gait surpassed, and goddess-like deport, ${ }^{210}$ Though not as she with bow and quiver armed, But with such gard'ning tools as art ${ }^{211}$ yet rude, ${ }^{212}$ Guiltless ${ }^{213}$ of fire, had formed, or Angels brought. To Pales, ${ }^{214}$ or Pomona, ${ }^{215}$ thus adorned, Likest she seemed, Pomona when she fled Vertumnus, ${ }^{216}$ or to Ceres ${ }^{217}$ in her prime, Yet virgin ${ }^{218}$ of Proserpina from Jove. Her long with ardent look his eye pursued, Delighted, but desiring more her stay.

[^468]Oft he to her his charge ${ }^{219}$ of quick return Repeated; she to him as oft engaged ${ }^{220}$ To be returned by noon amid the bow'r, And all things in best order to invite ${ }^{221}$ Noontide repast, or afternoon's repose. O much deceived, much failing, hapless ${ }^{222}$ Eve, Of thy presumed ${ }^{223}$ return! Event perverse! ${ }^{224}$ Thou never from that hour in Paradise Found'st either sweet repast, or sound repose. Such ambush, hid among sweet flow'rs and shades, Waited with hellish rancor ${ }^{225}$ imminent To intercept thy way, or send thee back Despoiled of innocence, of faith, of bliss! For now, and since first break of dawn the fiend,
Mere serpent in appearance, forth was come, And on his quest, where likeliest he might find The only two of mankind, but in them The whole included race, his purposed prey. In bow'r and field he sought, where any tuft Of grove or garden-plot more pleasant lay, Their tendance or plantation ${ }^{226}$ for delight. By fountain or by shady rivulet He sought them both, but wished his hap ${ }^{227}$ might find
Eve separate. He wished, but not with hope Of what so seldom chanced, when to his wish,

[^469]424 Beyond his hope, Eve separate he spies,
425 Veiled in a cloud of fragrance, where she stood, 426 Half spied, so thick the roses bushing round
427 About her glowed, oft stooping to support
428 Each flower of slender stalk, whose head, though gay
Carnation, purple, azure, or specked with gold, Hung drooping unsustained. Them she upstays Gently with myrtle band, mindless the while Herself, though fairest unsupported flower, From her best prop so far, and storm so nigh.

Nearer he drew, and many a walk traversed Of stateliest covert, ${ }^{228}$ cedar, pine, or palm, Then voluble ${ }^{229}$ and bold, now hid, now seen Among thick-woven arborets, ${ }^{230}$ and flow'rs Imbordered on each bank, the hand ${ }^{231}$ of EveSpot more delicious than those gardens feigned ${ }^{232}$ Or ${ }^{233}$ of revived Adonis, ${ }^{234}$ or renowned Alcinous, ${ }^{235}$ host of old Laertes'son, ${ }^{236}$ Or that, not mystic, ${ }^{237}$ where the sapient ${ }^{238}$ king ${ }^{239}$ Held dalliance ${ }^{240}$ with his fair Egyptian spouse. ${ }^{241}$ Much he the place admired, ${ }^{242}$ the person more.
${ }^{228}$ cover, overhang, shelter
${ }^{229}$ gliding
${ }^{230}$ shrubbery
${ }^{231}$ work
232 imaginary, fabled
${ }^{233}$ whether
${ }^{234}$ for whom, and in whose honor, "gardens of Adonis" were planted
${ }^{235}$ king of the Phaeacians, in Scheria
${ }^{236}$ Odysseus
${ }^{237}$ mythical, fabled
${ }^{238}$ wise
${ }^{239}$ Solomon
240 amorous play
${ }^{241}$ see 1 Kings $3: 1$; Solomon's wife is not named
${ }^{242}$ marveled at

445 As one who long in populous city pent, ${ }^{243}$
446 Where houses thick and sewers annoy ${ }^{244}$ the air,
447 Forth issuing on a summer's morn to breathe
448 Among the pleasant villages and farms Adjoined, from each thing met conceives delight, The smell of grain, or tedded grass, ${ }^{245}$ or kine, ${ }^{246}$ Or dairy, ${ }^{247}$ each rural sight, each rural sound. If chance, with nymph-like step, fair virgin pass, What pleasing seemed, for her ${ }^{248}$ now pleases more,
She most, and in her look sums all delight. Such pleasure took the serpent to behold This flowery plat, ${ }^{249}$ the sweet recess ${ }^{250}$ of Eve Thus early, thus alone. Her Heav'nly form Angelic, but more soft, and feminine, Her graceful innocence, her every air Of gesture, or least action, overawed ${ }^{51}$ His malice, and with rapine ${ }^{252}$ sweet bereaved ${ }^{253}$ His fierceness of the fierce intent it brought. That space ${ }^{254}$ the Evil One abstracted ${ }^{255}$ stood From his own evil, and for the time remained Stupidly ${ }^{256}$ good, of enmity disarmed,

[^470]466 Of guile, of hate, of envy, of revenge.

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But the hot Hell that always in him burns, Though in mid Heav'n, soon ended his delight, And tortures him now more, the more he sees Of pleasure, not for him ordained. Then soon Fierce hate he recollects, and all his thoughts Of mischief, gratulating, ${ }^{257}$ thus excites: ${ }^{258}$ "Thoughts, whither have ye led me! with what sweet
Compulsion thus transported, to forget What hither brought us! Hate, not love, nor hope Of Paradise for Hell, hope here to taste Of pleasure, but all pleasure to destroy, Save what is in destroying. Other joy To me is lost. Then let me not let pass ${ }^{259}$ Occasion ${ }^{260}$ which now smiles. Behold alone The woman, opportune ${ }^{261}$ to all attempts, Her husband, for I view far round, not nigh, Whose higher intellectual ${ }^{262}$ more I shun, And strength, of courage haughty, ${ }^{263}$ and of limb Heroic built, though of terrestrial mould, Foe not informidable! ${ }^{264}$ exempt from wound, I not, so much hath Hell debased, and pain Enfeebled me, to what I was in Heav'n. She fair, divinely fair, fit love for Gods! Not terrible, though terror be in love

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And beauty, not ${ }^{265}$ approached ${ }^{266}$ by stronger hate, Hate stronger, under show of love well feigned, The way which to her ruin now I tend. ${ }^{267}$

So spoke the enemy of mankind, enclosed In serpent, inmate ${ }^{268}$ bad! and toward Eve Addressed ${ }^{269}$ his way, not with indented ${ }^{270}$ wave, Prone on the ground, as since, but on his rear, Circular base of rising folds, that tow'red Fold above fold, a surging maze! His head Crested aloft, and carbuncle ${ }^{271}$ his eyes, With burnished neck of verdant gold, erect Amidst his circling spires, ${ }^{272}$ that on the grass Floated ${ }^{273}$ redundant. ${ }^{274}$ Pleasing was his shape And lovely, never since of serpent-kind Lovelier, not those that in Illyria changed ${ }^{275}$ Hermione ${ }^{276}$ and Cadmus, ${ }^{277}$ or the god In Epidaurus, ${ }^{278}$ nor to which transformed
${ }^{265}$ if not
${ }^{266}$ equaled
${ }^{267}$ turn
${ }^{268}$ lodger
${ }^{269}$ directed
${ }^{270}$ zigzag, wavy
${ }^{271}$ fiery red
${ }^{272}$ spirals? $($ spires $=$ stems, stalks $)$
${ }^{273}$ moved gently
${ }^{274}$ copious
${ }^{275}$ transformed into serpents
${ }^{276}$ Hermione/Harmonia $=$ daughter of Ares/Mars and Aphrodite/Venus; Cadmus' wife [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
${ }^{277}$ founder and king of Thebes; he and his wife were both turned into snakes by Zeus
${ }^{278}$ Aesculapius, god of healing, portrayed as a serpent at his temple in Epidaurus, in Argos, Greece

508 Ammonian Jove, ${ }^{279}$ or Capitoline, ${ }^{280}$ was seen,
509 He with Olympias, this with her who bore
sIO Scipio, the height ${ }^{281}$ of Rome. With tract ${ }^{282}$ oblique ${ }^{283}$
SIISo varied he, and of his tortuous ${ }^{286}$ train
Curled many a wanton ${ }^{287}$ wreath ${ }^{288}$ in sight of Eve,
To lure her eye. She, busied, heard the sound
Of rustling leaves, but minded not, as used
To such disport before ${ }^{289}$ her through the field, From every beast, more duteous ${ }^{290}$ at her call Than at Circean call the herd disguised. ${ }^{291}$ He, bolder now, uncalled before her stood, But as in gaze admiring. Oft he bowed His turret crest, and sleek enamelled neck, Fawning, and licked the ground whereon she trod. His gentle dumb expression turned at length The eye of Eve to mark his play. He, glad Of her attention gained, with serpent-tongue

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Organic, ${ }^{292}$ or impulse ${ }^{293}$ of vocal air,

His fraudulent temptation thus began:
"Wonder not, sov'reign mistress, if perhaps Thou canst, who art sole ${ }^{294}$ wonder! Much less arm Thy looks, the Heav'n of mildness, with disdain, Displeased that I approach thee thus, and gaze Insatiate, ${ }^{295}$ I thus single, nor have feared Thy awful ${ }^{296}$ brow, more awful thus retired. ${ }^{297}$ Fairest resemblance of thy Maker fair, Thee all things living gaze on, all things thine By gift, and thy celestial beauty adore With ravishment ${ }^{298}$ beheld! There best beheld, Where universally admired, but here In this enclosure wild, these beasts among, Beholders rude, and shallow ${ }^{299}$ to discern Half what in thee is fair, one man except, Who sees thee? And what is one? Who should be seen
A goddess among gods, adored and served By Angels numberless, thy daily train."

> So glozed ${ }^{300}$ the Tempter, and his proem tuned. ${ }^{302}$

Into the heart of Eve his words made way, Though at the voice much marvelling. At length, Not unamazed, she thus in answer spoke:

[^473]"What may this mean? Language of man pronounced

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By tongue of brute, and human sense expressed?
The first, at least, of these I thought denied
To beasts, whom God, on their creation-day,
Created mute to all articulate sound.
The latter I demur, ${ }^{303}$ for in their looks
Much reason, and in their actions, oft appears.
Thee, serpent, subtlest beast of all the field I knew, but not with human voice endued.
Redouble then this miracle, and say
How cam'st thou speakable ${ }^{304}$ of ${ }^{305}$ mute, and how
To me so friendly grown above the rest
Of brutal kind, that daily are in sight?
Say, for such wonder ${ }^{306}$ claims attention due."
To whom the guileful Tempter thus replied:
"Empress of this fair world, resplendent Eve! Easy to me it is to tell thee all
What thou command'st, and right thou should'st be obeyed.
I was at first as other beasts that graze
The trodden herb, of abject ${ }^{307}$ thoughts and low, As was my food, nor aught but food discerned, Or sex, and apprehended nothing high. Till on a day, roving the field, I chanced A goodly tree far distant to behold, Loaden with fruit of fairest colors mixed, Ruddy and gold. I nearer drew to gaze, When from the boughs a savory odor blown, Grateful ${ }^{308}$ to appetite, more pleased my sense

[^474]Than smell of sweetest fennel, ${ }^{309}$ or the teats
Of ewe or goat dropping with milk at ev'n, ${ }^{310}$
Unsucked of lamb or kid, that tend ${ }^{311}$ their play.
To satisfy the sharp desire I had
Of tasting those fair apples, I resolved
Not to defer. Hunger and thirst at once,
Powerful persuaders, quick'ned at the scentOf that alluring ${ }^{312}$ fruit, urged me so keen.About the mossy trunk I wound me soon, ${ }^{313}$For high from ground the branches would requireThy utmost reach, or Adam's. Round the treeAll other beasts that saw, with like desire
Longing and envying stood, but could not reach.
Amid the tree now got, where plenty hung
Tempting so nigh, to pluck and eat my fill
I spared not, for such pleasure till that hour,
At feed ${ }^{314}$ or fountain never had I found.
Sated at length, ere long I might ${ }^{315}$ perceive
Strange alteration in me, to degree
Of reason in my inward powers, and speech
Wanted ${ }^{316}$ not long, though to this shape retained. ${ }^{317}$
Thenceforth to speculations high or deep
I turned my thoughts, and with capacious mind
Considered all things visible in Heav'n,
605 Or earth, or middle, ${ }^{318}$ all things fair and good.

[^475]606 But all that fair and good in thy divine
607 Semblance, and in thy beauty's Heav'nly ray,
608 United I beheld: no fair to thine
609 Equivalent or second! Which compelled
610 Me thus, though importune ${ }^{319}$ perhaps, to come
6 II And gaze, and worship thee of right declared
612 Sov'reign of creatures, universal Dame! ’320
613 So talked the spirited ${ }^{321}$ sly snake, and Eve,
614 Yet more amazed, unwary thus replied:
"Serpent, thy overpraising leaves in doubt
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617 The virtue ${ }^{322}$ of that fruit, in thee first proved. ${ }^{323}$ But say, where grows the tree? from hence how far?
For many are the trees of God that grow In Paradise, and various, yet unknown To us. In such abundance lies our choice, As leaves a greater store of fruit untouched, Still hanging incorruptible, till men Grow up to their provision, ${ }^{324}$ and more hands Help to disburden Nature of her birth." ${ }^{325}$ To whom the wily adder, blithe and glad:
"Empress, the way is ready, and not long. Beyond a row of myrtles, on a flat, ${ }^{326}$ Fast ${ }^{327}$ by a fountain, one small thicket past Of blowing myrrh and balm. If thou accept 630 My conduct, ${ }^{328}$ I can bring thee thither soon."

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"Lead then," said Eve. He, leading, swiftly rolled
632 In tangles, and made intricate seem straight,
633 To mischief swift. Hope elevates, and joy
634 Bright'ns his crest, as when a wand'ring fire, 635

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654 Compact ${ }^{329}$ of unctuous ${ }^{330}$ vapor, which the night Condenses, and the cold environs ${ }^{331}$ round, Kindled through agitation ${ }^{332}$ to a flame, Which oft, they say, some evil Spirit attends, ${ }^{333}$ Hovering and blazing with delusive light, Misleads th'amazed night-wanderer from his way
To bogs and mires, and oft through pond or pool, There swallowed up and lost, from succor far.
So glistered the dire snake, and into fraud Led Eve, our credulous mother, to the tree Of prohibition, ${ }^{334}$ root of all our woe, Which when she saw, thus to her guide she spoke:
'Serpent, we might have spared our coming hither,
Fruitless ${ }^{335}$ to me, though fruit be here to excess, The credit ${ }^{336}$ of whose virtue rest with thee, Wondrous indeed, if cause of such effects. But of this tree we may not taste nor touch. God so commanded, and left that command Sole daughter ${ }^{337}$ of His voice. The rest, we live Law to ourselves. Our reason is our law."

[^477]655 To whom the Tempter guilefully replied:
656 "Indeed! Hath God then said that of the fruit
657 Of all these garden-trees ye shall not eat,
658 Yet lords declared of all in earth or air?"
659 To whom thus Eve, yet sinless:
"Of the fruit
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73 Stood in himself collected, while each part,

679 Motion, each act, won audience ere the tongue, Sometimes in height began, as no delay Of preface brooking, through his zeal of right. ${ }^{345}$ So standing, moving, or to height up grown, The Tempter, all impassioned, thus began:
"O sacred, wise, and wisdom-giving plant,

[^478]680 Mother of science! ${ }^{346}$ Now I feel thy power
681 Within me clear, not only to discern
682 Things in their causes, but to trace the ways
683 Of highest agents, ${ }^{347}$ deemed however ${ }^{348}$ wise.
684 Queen of this universe! Do not believe
685 Those rigid threats of death. Ye shall not die.
686 How should you? By the fruit? It gives you life
687 To knowledge. By the threat'ner? ${ }^{349}$ Look on me,
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694 Rather your dauntless virtue, whom the pain
695 Of death denounced, ${ }^{352}$ whatever thing death be,
696 Deterred not from achieving what might lead
697 To happier life, knowledge of good and evil?
698 Of good, how just? Of evil, if what is evil
699 Be real, why not known, since easier shunned?
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708 God therefore cannot hurt ye, and be justNot just, not God. Not feared then, nor obeyed: Your fear itself of death removes the fear. Why then was this forbid? Why but to awe? Why but to keep ye low and ignorant, His worshippers? He knows that in the day Ye eat thereof, your eyes that seem so clear, Yet are but dim, shall perfectly be then Op'ned and cleared, and ye shall be as gods,

[^479]709 Knowing both good and evil, as they know.
710 That ye should be as gods, since I as man,
711 Internal man, is but proportion meet- ${ }^{353}$
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734 I of brute, human; ye of human, gods.
So ye shall die, perhaps, by putting off
Human, to put on gods - death to be wished, Though threat'ned, which no worse than this can bring.
And what are gods, that man may not become As they, participating ${ }^{354}$ godlike food?
The gods are first, and that advantage use ${ }^{355}$
On our belief that all from them proceeds. I question it, for this fair earth I see, Warmed by the sun, producing every kind, Them ${ }^{356}$ nothing. If they all things, who enclosed Knowledge of good and evil in this tree, That whoso eats thereof, forthwith attains Wisdom without their leave? And wherein lies Th' offence, that man should thus attain to know? What can your knowledge hurt Him, or this tree Impart against His will, if all be His?
Or is it envy? and can envy dwell In Heav'nly breasts? These, these, and many more
Causes ${ }^{357}$ import ${ }^{358}$ your need of this fair fruit. Goddess humane, reach then, and freely taste!" He ended, and his words replete ${ }^{359}$ with guile Into her heart too easy entrance won.

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Fixed on the fruit she gazed, which to behold
Might tempt alone, ${ }^{360}$ and in her ears the sound
Yet rung of his persuasive words, impregned ${ }^{361}$With reason (to her seeming) and with truth.Meanwhile the hour of noon drew on, and wakedAn eager appetite, raised by the smell
So savory of that fruit, which with desire,Inclinable ${ }^{362}$ now grown to touch or taste,Solicited ${ }^{363}$ her longing eye. Yet first
Pausing a while, thus to herself she mused:
"Great are thy virtues, doubtless, best of fruits,
Though kept from man, and worthy to be
admired,
Whose taste, too long forborn, at first assay ${ }^{364}$
Gave elocution ${ }^{365}$ to the mute, and taught
The tongue not made for speech to speak thy
praise.
Thy praise He also, who forbids thy use,
Conceals not from us, naming thee the Tree
Of Knowledge, knowledge both of good and evil,
Forbids us then to taste! But His forbidding
Commends thee more, while it infers the good
By thee communicated, and our want. ${ }^{366}$
For good unknown sure is not had or, had
And yet unknown, is as not had at all.
In plain ${ }^{367}$ then, what forbids He but to know,
Forbids us good, forbids us to be wise?
Such prohibitions bind not. But if death

[^481]761 Bind us with after-bands, what profits then
762 Our inward freedom? In the day we eat
763 Of this fair fruit, our doom is, we shall die!
764 How dies the serpent? He hath eaten and lives,
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And knows, and speaks, and reasons, and discerns,
Irrational ${ }^{368}$ till then. For us alone
Was death invented? Or to us denied
This intellectual food, for beasts reserved?
For beasts it seems. Yet that one beast which first
Hath tasted envies not, but brings with joy
The good befall'n him, author unsuspect, ${ }^{369}$
Friendly to man, far from deceit or guile. What fear I then? Rather, what know to fear Under this ignorance of good and evil, Of God or death, of law or penalty? Here grows the cure of all, this fruit divine, Fair to the eye, inviting to the taste, Of virtue to make wise. What hinders then To reach, and feed at once both body and mind?"

So saying, her rash hand in evil hour Forth reaching to the fruit, she plucked, she ate! ${ }^{170}$
Earth felt the wound, and Nature from her seat, Sighing through all her works, gave signs of woe, That all was lost. Back to the thicket slunk The guilty ${ }^{371}$ serpent, and well might, for Eve, Intent now wholly on her taste, nought else Regarded. ${ }^{372}$ Such delight till then, as seemed, In fruit she never tasted, whether true

[^482]789 Or fancied so, through expectation high
790 Of knowledge, nor was godhead from her thought.
791 Greedily she ingorged without restraint,

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815 And knew not eating death. Satiate at length, And heightened as with wine, jocund and boon, ${ }^{373}$ Thus to herself she pleasingly began:
"O sov'reign, virtuous, precious of all trees In Paradise! Of operation ${ }^{374}$ blest To sapience, ${ }^{375}$ hitherto obscured, ${ }^{376}$ infamed, ${ }^{377}$ And thy fair fruit let ${ }^{378}$ hang, as to no end ${ }^{379}$ Created. But henceforth my early care, Not without song, each morning, and due praise, Shall tend thee, and the fertile burden ease Of thy full branches offered free to all, Till dieted ${ }^{380}$ by thee I grow mature In knowledge, as the gods, who all things know, Though others envy what they cannot giveFor had the gift been theirs, it had not here Thus grown. Experience, next, to thee I owe, Best guide. Not following thee, I had remained In ignorance. Thou op'nest wisdom's way, And giv'st access, though secret she retire. And I perhaps am secret. ${ }^{381}$ Heav'n is high, High and remote to see from thence distinct Each thing on earth. And other care perhaps May have diverted from continual watch Our great Forbidder, safe with all His spies

[^483]816 About him. But to Adam in what sort ${ }^{882}$
817 Shall I appear? Shall I to him make known
818 As yet my change, and give him to partake ${ }^{383}$
819 Full happiness with me, or rather not,
820 But keep the odds of knowledge in my power
82I Without co-partner? So to add what wants ${ }^{384}$
822 In female sex, the more to draw his love,

This may be well. But what if God have seen, And death ensue? ${ }^{385}$ Then I shall be no more! And Adam, wedded to another Eve, Shall live with her enjoying, I extinct: A death to think! ${ }^{386}$ Confirmed then I resolve, Adam shall share with me in bliss or woe! So dear I love him, that with him all deaths I could endure, without him live no life."

So saying, from the tree her step she turned, But first low reverence done, as to the power That dwelt within, whose presence had infused Into the plant sciential ${ }^{387}$ sap, derived From nectar, drink of gods. Adam the while, Waiting desirous her return, had wove Of choicest flow'rs a garland, to adorn Her tresses, and her rural labors crown, As reapers oft are wont their harvest-queen. Great joy he promised to his thoughts, and new

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842 Solace in her return, so long delayed,

[^484]845 Yet oft his heart, divine ${ }^{388}$ of something ill,
846 Misgave him. He the fault'ring ${ }^{389}$ measure ${ }^{390}$ felt, ${ }^{391}$
847 And forth to meet her went, the way she took
848 That morn when first they parted. By the Tree

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Of Knowledge he must pass. There he her met, Scarce from the tree returning, in her hand A bough of fairest fruit, that downy smiled, New gathered, and ambrosial smell diffused. To him she hasted. In her face excuse Came prologue, ${ }^{392}$ and apology too prompt, Which, with bland ${ }^{393}$ words at will, ${ }^{394}$ she thus addressed:
"Hast thou not wondered, Adam, at my stay?
Thee I have missed, and thought it long, deprived ${ }^{395}$
Thy presence. Agony of love till now Not felt, nor shall be twice, for never more Mean I to try, what rash untried I sought, The pain of absence from thy sight. But strange Hath been the cause, and wonderful to hear.
This tree is not, as we are told, a tree
Of danger tasted, nor to evil unknown Op'ning the way, but of divine effect To open eyes, and make them gods who taste, And hath been tasted such. The serpent wise, Or not restrained as we, or not obeying, Hath eaten of the fruit, and is becomeNot dead, as we are threat'ned, but thenceforth

[^485]871 Endued ${ }^{396}$ with human voice and human sense,
872 Reasoning to admiration, ${ }^{397}$ and with me
873 Persuasively hath so prevailed, that I Have also tasted, and have also found Th' effects to correspond. ${ }^{398}$ Opener mine eyes, Dim erst, dilated ${ }^{399}$ spirits, ampler heart, And growing up to godhead-which for thee Chiefly I sought-without thee can despise. For bliss, as ${ }^{400}$ thou hast part, ${ }^{401}$ to me is bliss. Tedious, unshared with thee, and odious soon. Thou therefore also taste, that equal lot ${ }^{402}$ May join us, equal joy, as equal love, Lest thou not tasting, different degree Disjoin us, and I then too late renounce Deity for thee, when Fate will not permit." Thus Eve with count'nance blithe ${ }^{43}$ her story told, But in her cheek distemper ${ }^{404}$ flushing glowed. On th'other side Adam, soon as he heard The fatal trespass done by Eve, amazed, Astonied ${ }^{405}$ stood and blank, ${ }^{406}$ while horror chill Ran through his veins, and all his joints relaxed. ${ }^{407}$ From his slack hand the garland wreathed for Eve

[^486]893 Down dropped, and all the faded roses shed. ${ }^{408}$
89 Speechless he stood and pale, till thus at length First to himself he inward silence broke:
"O fairest of Creation, last and best Of all God's works, creature in whom excelled Whatever can to sight or thought be formed, Holy, divine, good, amiable, or sweet! How art thou lost! How on a sudden lost, Defaced, deflow'red, and now to death devote! ${ }^{409}$ Rather, how hast thou yielded to transgress The strict forbiddance, how to violate The sacred fruit forbidden! Some cursèd fraud Of enemy hath beguiled thee, yet unknown, And me with thee hath ruined, for with thee Certain my resolution is to die! How can I live without thee? How forego Thy sweet converse, ${ }^{410}$ and love so dearly joined, To live again in these wild woods forlorn? ${ }^{411}$ Should God create another Eve, and I Another rib afford, yet loss of thee Would never ${ }^{412}$ from my heart. No, no, I feel The link of Nature draw me. Flesh of flesh, Bone of my bone thou art, and from thy state ${ }^{413}$ Mine never shall be parted, bliss or woe."

So having said, as one from sad dismay Recomforted, ${ }^{414}$ and after thoughts disturbed Submitting to what seemed remediless, Thus in calm mood his words to Eve he turned:

[^487]92 I "Bold deed thou hast presumed, advent'rous Eve,

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And peril great provoked, who thus hast dared, Had it been only coveting to eye That sacred fruit, sacred to abstinence, Much more to taste it under ban to touch. But past who can recall, or done undo? Not God Omnipotent, nor Fate. Yet so Perhaps thou shalt not die, perhaps the fact Is not so heinous, ${ }^{415}$ now, foretasted ${ }^{416}$ fruit, Profaned ${ }^{417}$ first by the serpent, by him first Made common ${ }^{418}$ and unhallowed, ${ }^{419}$ ere our taste, Nor yet on him found deadly. Yet he lives, Lives, as thou said'st, and gains to live, as man, Higher degree of life -inducement strong To us, as likely tasting to attain Proportional ascent, which cannot be But to be gods, or Angels, demi-gods. Nor can I think that God, Creator wise, Though threat'ning, will in earnest so destroy Us His prime creatures, dignified so high, Set over all His works, which in our fall, For us created, needs with us must fail, Dependent made. So God shall uncreate, Be frustrate, do, undo, and labor loseNot well conceived of God, who though His power
Creation could repeat, yet would be loath Us to abolish, lest the adversary
Triumph, and say: 'Fickle their state whom God Most favors. Who can please Him long? Me first

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He ruined, now mankind. Whom will He next?' Matter of scorn, not to be giv'n the foe. However, I with thee have fixed my lot, Certain ${ }^{420}$ to undergo like ${ }^{421}$ doom. If death Consort ${ }^{422}$ with thee, death is to me as life, So forcible ${ }^{423}$ within my heart I feel The bond of Nature draw me to my own, My own in thee, for what thou art is mine, Our state cannot be severed. We are one, One flesh. To lose thee were to lose myself." So Adam, and thus Eve to him replied: "O glorious trial of exceeding ${ }^{424}$ love, Illustrious evidence, ${ }^{425}$ example high! Engaging me to emulate. But short ${ }^{426}$ Of thy perfection, how shall I attain, ${ }^{427}$ Adam, from whose dear side I boast me sprung, And gladly of our union hear thee speak, One heart, one soul in both-whereof good proof This day affords, declaring thee resolved, Rather than death, or aught than death more dread, Shall separate us, linked in love so dear, To undergo with me one guilt, one crime, If any be, of tasting this fair fruit, Whose virtue, for of good still good proceeds, Direct, or by occasion, ${ }^{428}$ hath presented

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This happy trial of thy love, which else So eminently ${ }^{429}$ never had been known? Were it $t^{430}$ thought death menaced ${ }^{431}$ would ensue ${ }^{432}$
This my attempt, I would sustain ${ }^{433}$ alone The worst, and not persuade thee, rather die Deserted, than oblige thee with a fact ${ }^{434}$ Pernicious ${ }^{435}$ to thy peace, chiefly assured Remarkably so late ${ }^{436}$ of thy so true, So faithful, love unequalled. But I feel Far otherwise th' event. Not death, but life Augmented, opened eyes, new hopes, new joys, Taste so divine, that what of sweet before Hath touched my sense, flat seems to this, and harsh.
On my experience, Adam, freely taste, And fear of death deliver to the winds." So saying, she embraced him, and for joy Tenderly wept, much won ${ }^{47}$ that he his love Had so ennobled, as of choice to incur Divine displeasure for her sake, or death. In recompence (for such compliance bad, Such recompence best merits) from the bough She gave him of that fair enticing fruit With liberal hand. He scrupled not to eat, Against his better knowledge, not deceived,

[^490]999 But fondly ${ }^{438}$ overcome with female charm.
ıooo Earth trembled from her entrails, as again
Iooi In pangs, and Nature gave a second groan,
1002 Sky loured ${ }^{439}$ and, muttering thunder, some sad drops
1003 Wept at completing ${ }^{440}$ of the mortal sin 1004 Original ${ }^{441}$-while Adam took no thought, roos Eating his fill, nor Eve to iterate ${ }^{42}$
1006 Her former trespass feared, the more to soothe 1007 Him with her loved society, that now, 1008 As with new wine intoxicated both,
1009 They swim in mirth, and fancy that they feel
гог Divinity within them breeding wings
ion Wherewith to scorn the earth. But that false fruit
1012 Far other operation ${ }^{443}$ first displayed,
IoI3 Carnal desire inflaming. He on Eve
Ioı4 Began to cast lascivious eyes, she him
iois As wantonly repaid. In lust they burn,
ıo土 Till Adam thus 'gan Eve to dalliance ${ }^{444}$ move:
1017 "Eve, now I see thou art exact ${ }^{455}$ of taste,
Io18 And elegant, ${ }^{446}$ of ${ }^{447}$ sapience ${ }^{448}$ no small part.
Io19 Since to each meaning savor ${ }^{449}$ we apply,
1020 And palate ${ }^{450}$ call judicious, ${ }^{451}$ I the praise

[^491]102 I Yield thee, so well this day thou hast purveyed. ${ }^{452}$
1022 Much pleasure we have lost, while we abstained
1023 From this delightful fruit, nor known till now
1024 True relish, ${ }^{453}$ tasting. If such pleasure be
1025 In things to us forbidden, it might be wished
1026 For this one tree had been forbidden ten.
1027 But come, so well refreshed, now let us play,
1028 As meet is, after such delicious fare,
1029 For never did thy beauty, since the day
1030 I saw thee first and wedded thee, adorned
103I With all perfections, so inflame my sense
1032 With ardor to enjoy thee, fairer now
1033 Than ever-bounty ${ }^{454}$ of this virtuous ${ }^{455}$ tree!"
1034 So said he, and forbore not glance or toy ${ }^{456}$
IO35 Of amorous intent, well understood
1036 Of Eve, whose eye darted contagious fire.
1037 Her hand he seized, and to a shady bank,
IO38 Thick overhead with verdant roof embow'red,
1039 He led her, nothing loath. Flow'rs were the couch,
1040 Pansies, and violets, and asphodel,
1041 And hyacinth, earth's freshest softest lap. ${ }^{457}$
1042 There they their fill of love and love's disport ${ }^{458}$
1043 Took largely, ${ }^{459}$ of their mutual guilt the seal,
1044 The solace of their sin, till dewy ${ }^{460}$ sleep
1045 Oppressed ${ }^{461}$ them, wearied with their amorous play.

[^492]1046 Soon as the force of that fallacious ${ }^{462}$ fruit,
1047 That with exhilarating vapor bland ${ }^{463}$
IO48 About their spirits had played, and inmost powers
1049 Made err, was now exhaled, and grosser sleep,
roso Bred of unkindly ${ }^{464}$ fumes, with conscious dreams
1051 Encumbered, ${ }^{465}$ now had left them, up they rose 1052 As from unrest ${ }^{466}$ and, each the other viewing, Io53 Soon found their eyes how opened, and their minds
1054 How darkened. Innocence, that as a veil
ioss Had shadowed them from knowing ill, was gone,
Ios6 Just ${ }^{467}$ confidence, and native righteousness, ${ }^{468}$
1057 And honor, from ${ }^{469}$ about them, naked left
Io58 To guilty shame. He covered, ${ }^{470}$ but his robe
ios9 Uncovered more. So rose the Danite ${ }^{411}$ strong,
ıo60 Herculean Samson, from the harlot-lap
1061 Of Philistean ${ }^{472}$ Dalilah, ${ }^{473}$ and waked
1062 Shorn of his strength. They destitute and bare
1063 Of all their virtue, silent, and in face
1064 Confounded, ${ }^{474}$ long they sat, as stricken mute,
ro65 Till Adam, though not less than Eve abashed,

[^493]1066 At length gave utterance to these words constrained: ${ }^{475}$
1067 "O Eve, in evil hour thou did'st give ear
1068 To that false worm, of whomsoever taught
1069 To counterfeit man's voice, true in our fall,
Io70 False in our promised rising, since our eyes
1071 Op'ned we find, indeed, and find we know
1072 Both good and evil-good lost, and evil got!
1073 Bad fruit of knowledge, if this be to know,
1074 Which leaves us naked thus, of honor void,
1075 Of innocence, of faith, of purity,
1076 Our wonted ${ }^{476}$ ornaments now soiled and stained,
1077 And in our faces evident the signs
1078 Of foul concupiscence, ${ }^{477}$ whence evil store, ${ }^{478}$
1079 Ev'n shame, the last ${ }^{479}$ of evils. Of the first
ıo80 Be sure then. How shall I behold the face
1081 Henceforth of God or Angel, erst with joy
1082 And rapture so oft beheld? Those Heav'nly shapes
1083 Will dazzle now this earthly with their blaze
1084 Insufferably bright. O! might I here
1085 In solitude live savage, in some glade
1086 Obscured, ${ }^{480}$ where highest woods, impenetrable
1087 To star or sun-light, spread their umbrage ${ }^{481}$ broad
1088 And brown as evening. Cover me, ye pines!
1089 Ye cedars, with innumerable boughs
1090 Hide me, where I may never see them ${ }^{482}$ more!

[^494]1091 "But let us now, as in bad plight, ${ }^{483}$ devise
1092 What best may for the present serve to hide
1093 The parts of each from other, that seem most
1094 To shame obnoxious, ${ }^{484}$ and unseemliest ${ }^{485}$ seen.
1095 Some tree, whose broad smooth leaves together sewed,
1096 And girded on our loins, may cover round
1097 Those middle parts, that this newcomer, shame,
Io98 There sit not, and reproach us as unclean."
Io99 So counselled he, and both together went
noo Into the thickest wood. There soon they chose
inoi The fig-tree-not that kind for fruit renowned,
1102 But such ${ }^{486}$ as at this day, to Indians known,
${ }_{110} 1{ }^{1}$ Malabar ${ }^{487}$ or Deccan ${ }^{488}$ spreads her arms
1104 Branching so broad and long, that in the ground
nios The bended twigs take root, and daughters grow
ı106 About the mother tree, a pillared shade
1107 High over-arched, and echoing walks between.
ino8 There oft the Indian herdsman, shunning heat,
ino9 Shelters in cool, and tends his pasturing herds
in At loop-holes cut through thickest shade. Those leaves

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III6 Columbus found th'American, so girt ${ }^{490}$

[^495]${ }^{11 I} 7$ With feathered cincture, ${ }^{491}$ naked else, and wild
iII8 Among the trees on isles and woody shores.
III9 Thus fenced ${ }^{492}$ and, as they thought, their shame in part
II2O Covered, but not at rest or ease of mind,
II2I They sat them down to weep, nor only tears
1122 Rained at their eyes, but high winds worse within
1123 Began to rise, high passions, anger, hate,
II24 Mistrust, suspicion, discord, and shook sore
II25 Their inward state of mind, calm region once
1 I26 And full of peace, now tossed and turbulent,
1127 For understanding ruled not, and the will
II28 Heard not her ${ }^{493}$ lore, ${ }^{494}$ both ${ }^{495}$ in subjection now
1129 To sensual appetite, who from beneath
II30 Usurping over sov'reign reason claimed
II3I Superior sway. ${ }^{496}$ From thus distempered ${ }^{497}$ breast,
1132 Adam, estranged ${ }^{498}$ in look and altered style, 499
${ }^{11} 33$ Speech intermitted ${ }^{500}$ thus to Eve renewed:
II34 "Would thou had'st hearkened to my words, and stayed
${ }^{11} 35$ With me, as I besought ${ }^{501}$ thee, when that strange
II36 Desire of wand'ring, this unhappy morn,
II37 I know not whence possessed thee. We had then

[^496]${ }_{1} 138$ Remained still happy-not, as now, despoiled ${ }^{502}$
II39 Of all our good, shamed, naked, miserable!
II40 Let none henceforth seek needless cause t'approve
114I The faith they owe! ${ }^{503}$ When earnestly they seek
${ }^{11} 42$ Such proof, conclude they then begin to fail."
${ }^{1143}$ To whom, soon ${ }^{504}$ moved with touch of blame, thus Eve:
1144 "What words have passed thy lips, Adam severe!
${ }^{1} 45$ Imput'st thou that to my default, or will
II46 Of wand'ring, as thou call'st it, which who knows
1147 But might as ill have happened thou being by-
in48 Or to thyself perhaps? Had'st thou been there,
II49 Or here th'attempt, thou could'st not have discerned
$1150 \quad$ Fraud in the serpent, speaking as he spoke.
iISI No ground of enmity between us known,
ins2 Why he should mean me ill, or seek to harm?
II53 Was I t' have never parted from thy side?
Iis4 As good have grown there still, a lifeless rib.
1155 Being as I am, why did'st not thou, the head,
iis6 Command me absolutely not to go,
II57 Going into such danger as thou said'st?
ii58 Too facile ${ }^{505}$ then, thou did'st not much gainsay- ${ }^{506}$
${ }_{11} 59$ Nay, did'st permit, approve, and fair ${ }^{507}$ dismiss. ${ }^{508}$
1160 Had'st thou been firm and fixed in thy dissent,

[^497]116I Neither had I transgressed, nor thou with me."
II62 To whom, then first incensed, Adam replied:
${ }^{\text {ni63 }}$ "Is this the love, is this the recompence
${ }^{11} 64$ Of mine to thee, ungrateful Eve! expressed
i165 Immutable, ${ }^{509}$ when thou wert lost, not I,
1166 Who might have lived, and joyed ${ }^{510}$ immortal bliss,
1167 Yet willingly chose rather death with thee?
1168 And am I now upbraided as the cause
ii69 Of thy transgressing? Not enough severe,
1170 It seems, in thy restraint. What could I more?
${ }_{1171}$ I warned thee, I admonished thee, foretold
1172 The danger, and the lurking enemy
1173 That lay in wait. Beyond this had been force,
1174 And force upon free will hath here no place.
i175 But confidence then bore thee on, secure ${ }^{511}$
${ }^{1176}$ Either to meet no danger, or to find
${ }_{1177}$ Matter ${ }^{512}$ of glorious trial. ${ }^{513}$ And perhaps
1178 I also erred, in overmuch admiring
II79 What seemed in thee so perfect that I thought
iı80 No evil durst attempt thee. But I rue ${ }^{514}$
118I The error now, which is become my crime,
1182 And thou th'accuser. Thus it shall befall ${ }^{515}$
1183 Him who, to worth in women overtrusting,
${ }^{11} 84$ Lets her will ${ }^{516}$ rule. Restraint she will not brook
1185 And left t'herself, if evil thence ensue, ${ }^{517}$

[^498]ı 86 She first his weak indulgence will accuse."
1187 Thus they in mutual accusation spent
1188 The fruitless hours, but neither self-condemning,
1189 And of their vain contest ${ }^{518}$ appeared no end.
The End of the Ninth Book

## BOOK X

## THE ARGUMENT

Man's transgression known, the Guardian Angels forsake Paradise, and return up to Heaven to approve ${ }^{1}$ their vigilance, and are approved, God declaring that the entrance of Satan could not be by them prevented. He sends his Son to judge the transgressors, who descends and gives sentence accordingly, then in pity clothes them both, and reascends.

Sin and Death sitting till then at the gates of Hell, by wondrous sympathy feeling the success of Satan in this new world, and the sin by man there committed, resolve to sit no longer confined in Hell, but to follow Satan their sire up to the place of man. To make the way easier from Hell to this world, to and fro, they pave a broad highway or bridge over Chaos, according to the track that Satan first made. Then preparing for earth, they meet him, proud of his success, returning to Hell; their mutual gratulation.

Satan arrives at Pandemonium, in full assembly relates with boasting his success against man. Instead of applause is entertained with a general hiss by all his audience, trans-formed-with himself also - suddenly into serpents, according to his doom, given in Paradise. Then deluded with show of the forbidden tree springing up before them, they greedily reaching to take of the fruit, chew dust and bitter ashes.

The proceedings of Sin and Death; God foretells the

[^499]final victory of his Son over them, and the renewing of all things, but for the present commands his Angels to make several alterations in the heavens and elements. Adam more and more perceiving his fallen condition heavily bewails, rejects the condolement of Eve. She persists and at length appeases him, then to evade the curse likely to fall on their offspring, proposes to Adam violent ways, which he approves not, but conceiving better hope, puts her in mind of the late promise made them, that her seed should be revenged on the serpent, and exhorts her with him to seek peace of the offended Deity, by repentance and supplication.

Meanwhile the heinous ${ }^{2}$ and despiteful ${ }^{3}$ act Of Satan, done in Paradise, and how He, in the serpent, had perverted ${ }^{4}$ Eve, Her husband she, to taste the fatal fruit, Was known in Heav'n, for what can 'scape the eye Of God all-seeing, or deceive His heart Omniscient? Who, in all things wise and just, Hindered not Satan to attempt the mind Of man, with strength entire ${ }^{5}$ and free will armed, Complete to have discovered and repulsed Whatever wiles of foe or seeming friend. For still they ${ }^{6}$ knew and ought t' have still remembered
The high injunction not to taste that fruit, Whoever tempted, which they not obeying, Incurred (what could they less?) the penalty And, manifold ${ }^{8}$ in sin, deserved to fall.

Up into Heav'n from Paradise in haste The Angelic guards ascended, mute, and sad For man, for of his state by this they knew, Much wond'ring how the subtle fiend had stol'n Entrance unseen. Soon as th'unwelcome news From earth arrived at Heaven-gate, displeased All were who heard. Dim sadness did not spare, That time, celestial visages, yet mixed With pity violated ${ }^{9}$ not their bliss. About the new-arrived in multitudes The ethereal people ran, to hear and know

[^500]28 How all befell. ${ }^{10}$ They towards the Throne Supreme Accountable, ${ }^{11}$ made haste to make appear ${ }^{12}$ With righteous ${ }^{13}$ plea their utmost vigilance, And easily approved, ${ }^{14}$ when the Most High Eternal Father, from His secret cloud, Amidst in thunder, uttered thus His voice:
"Assembled Angels, and ye Powers returned From unsuccessful charge, ${ }^{15}$ be not dismayed, Nor troubled at these tidings from the earth, Which your sincerest ${ }^{16}$ care could not prevent, Foretold ${ }^{17}$ so lately ${ }^{18}$ what would come to pass, When first this Tempter crossed the gulf from Hell. I told ye then he should prevail, and speed ${ }^{19}$ On his bad errand. Man should ${ }^{20}$ be seduced And flattered out of all, believing lies Against his Maker, no decree of mine Concurring to necessitate his fall Or touch with lightest moment ${ }^{21}$ of impulse ${ }^{22}$ His free will, to her ${ }^{23}$ own inclining left In ev'n scale. But fall'n he is. And now

[^501]48 What rests ${ }^{24}$ but ${ }^{25}$ that the mortal ${ }^{26}$ sentence pass ${ }^{27}$
49 On his transgression, death denounced ${ }^{28}$ that day,
so Which he presumes already vain and void
5 B Because not yet inflicted, as he feared,
52 By some immediate stroke, but soon shall find Justice shall not return as bounty scorned. ${ }^{31}$ But whom send I to judge them? Whom but thee, Vice-gerent ${ }^{32}$ Son? To thee I have transferred All judgment, whether in Heav'n, or earth, or Hell. Easy it may be seen that I intend Mercy colleague ${ }^{33}$ with justice, sending thee Man's friend, his mediator, his designed ${ }^{34}$ Both ransom and redeemer voluntary, And destined, man himself, to judge man fallen." So spoke the Father and, unfolding bright Toward the right hand His glory, on the Son Blazed forth unclouded Deity. He full Resplendent all his Father manifest Expressed, and thus divinely answered mild:
"Father Eternal, Thine is to decree, Mine, both in Heav'n and earth, to do Thy will Supreme, that Thou in me, Thy Son beloved, May'st ever rest well pleased. I go to judge

[^502]On earth these Thy transgressors, but Thou know'st, Whoever judged, the worst on me must light, ${ }^{35}$ When time shall be, for so I undertook Before Thee, and not repenting, this obtain ${ }^{36}$ Of right, that I may mitigate ${ }^{37}$ their doom ${ }^{38}$ On me derived. ${ }^{39}$ Yet I shall temper so Justice with mercy, as may illustrate ${ }^{40}$ most Them fully satisfied, ${ }^{41}$ and Thee appease. ${ }^{42}$ Attendance ${ }^{43}$ none shall need, ${ }^{44}$ nor train, where none
Are to behold the judgment but the judged, Those two. The third, ${ }^{45}$ best absent, ${ }^{46}$ is condemned, Convict ${ }^{47}$ by flight, and rebel to all law. Conviction ${ }^{48}$ to the serpent ${ }^{49}$ none belongs." Thus saying, from his radiant seat he rose Of high collateral ${ }^{50}$ glory. Him Thrones, and Powers,

[^503]87 Princedoms, and Dominations ministrant ${ }^{51}$

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IIO Accompanied to Heaven-gate, from whence Eden, and all the coast, in prospect lay. Down he descended straight: the speed of gods Time counts not, though with swiftest minutes winged.
Now was the sun in western cadence ${ }^{52}$ low From noon, and gentle airs, due at their hour, To fan the earth now waked, and usher in The ev'ning cool, when He, from wrath more cool, Came the mild Judge and Intercessor ${ }^{53}$ both, To sentence man. The voice of God they heard Now walking in the garden, by soft winds Brought to their ears, while day decline. They heard, And from His presence hid themselves among The thickest trees, both man and wife, till God, Approaching, thus to Adam called aloud:
"Where art thou, Adam, wont with joy to meet My coming seen far off? I miss thee here, Not pleased, thus entertained ${ }^{54}$ with solitude, Where obvious duty erewhile appeared unsought. Or ${ }^{55}$ come I less conspicuous, ${ }^{56}$ or what change Absents thee, or what chance detains? Come forth."
He came, and with him Eve, more loath, though first
T'offend. Discount'nanced ${ }^{57}$ both, and discomposed. ${ }^{58}$

[^504]ii Love was not in their looks, either to God
${ }_{112}$ Or to each other, but apparent ${ }^{59}$ guilt, ${ }^{11} 3$ And shame, and perturbation, and despair,
II4 Anger, and obstinacy, and hate, and guile.
iis Whence Adam, falt'ring long, thus answered brief:

[^505]Devolved. ${ }^{67}$ Though should I hold my peace, yet
Thou

Would'st easily detect what I conceal.

"This woman, whom Thou mad'st to be my
help,

And gav'st me as Thy perfect gift, so good, So fit, so acceptable, ${ }^{68}$ so divine, That from her hand I could suspect no ill, And what she did, whatever in itself, Her doing seemed to justify the deed. She gave me of the tree, and I did eat." To whom the sov'reign Presence thus replied:
"Was she thy God, that her thou did'st obey Before His voice? Or was she made thy guide, Superior, ${ }^{69}$ or but ${ }^{70}$ equal, that to her Thou did'st resign thy manhood, and the place Wherein God set thee above her, made of thee And for thee, whose perfection far excelled Hers in all real ${ }^{71}$ dignity? ${ }^{72}$ Adorned She was indeed, and lovely, to attract Thy love, not thy subjection, and her gifts Were such, as under government ${ }^{73}$ well seemed, Unseemly ${ }^{74}$ to bear rule, which was thy part And person, ${ }^{75}$ had'st thou known thyself aright." So having said, He thus to Eve in few:
"Say, woman, what is this which thou hast done?"

[^506]To whom sad Eve, with shame nigh overwhelmed,
Confessing soon, ${ }^{76}$ yet not before her Judge
Bold or loquacious, ${ }^{77}$ thus abashed replied:
"The serpent me beguiled, and I did eat."
Which when the Lord God heard, without delay
To judgment He proceeded on th'accused
Serpent (though brute, unable to transfer
The guilt on him who made him instrument
Of mischief, and polluted from the end ${ }^{8}$
Of his creation), justly then accursed,
As vitiated ${ }^{9}$ in Nature. More to know
Concerned not man (since he no further knew)
Nor altered his offense. Yet God at last ${ }^{80}$
To Satan (first in sin) his doom ${ }^{81}$ applied,
Though in mysterious ${ }^{82}$ terms, judged as then best,
And on the serpent thus His curse let fall:
"Because thou hast done this, thou art
accursed
Above all cattle, ${ }^{83}$ each beast of the field.
Upon thy belly groveling thou shalt go,
And dust shalt eat all the days of thy life.
Between thee and the woman I will put
Enmity, and between thine and her seed.
Her seed shall bruise ${ }^{84}$ thy head, thou bruise his
heel."
So spoke this oracle, then verified

[^507]183 When Jesus, Son of Mary, second Eve,
184 Saw Satan fall, like lightning, down from Heav'n,
I85 Prince of the air. Then rising from his ${ }^{85}$ grave
186 Spoiled ${ }^{86}$ Principalities and Powers, triumphed
187 In open show ${ }^{87}$ and, with ascension bright,
188 Captivity led captive through the air,
189 The realm itself of Satan, long usurped, ${ }^{88}$
I90 Whom he ${ }^{89}$ shall tread at last under our feet, $E v$ 'n he, ${ }^{90}$ who now foretold his ${ }^{91}$ fatal bruise, ${ }^{92}$ And to the woman thus His sentence turned:
"Thy sorrow I will greatly multiply By thy conception. ${ }^{93}$ Children thou shalt bring In sorrow forth, and to thy husband's will Thine shall submit. He over thee shall rule." On Adam last thus judgment He pronounced:
"Because thou hast heark'ned to the voice of thy wife,
And eaten of the tree, concerning which

199 I charged thee, saying, 'Thou shalt not eat thereof,' Cursed is the ground for thy sake. Thou in sorrow Shalt eat thereof all the days of thy life. Thorns also and thistles it shall bring thee forth Unbid, ${ }^{94}$ and thou shalt eat th' herb of the field. In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, Till thou return unto the ground, for thou Out of the ground wast taken: know thy birth,

[^508]208 For dust thou art, and shalt to dust return."

So judged He man, both Judge and Savior sent, And th'instant stroke of death denounced ${ }^{95}$ that day,
Removed far off. Then pitying how they stood Before Him, naked to the air, that now Must suffer change, disdained not to begin Thenceforth the form of servant to assume, As when He washed His servant's feet. So now, As Father of His family, He clad Their nakedness with skins of beasts, or slain, Or as the snake with youthful coat ${ }^{96}$ repaid, ${ }^{97}$ And thought not much ${ }^{98}$ to clothe His enemies. Nor He their outward only with the skins Of beasts, but inward nakedness, much more Opprobrious, ${ }^{99}$ with His robe of righteousness Arraying, covered from His Father's sight.

To Him with swift ascent he up returned, Into His blissful bosom reassumed In glory, as of old. To Him appeased, ${ }^{100}$ All (though all-knowing) what had passed with man Recounted, mixing intercession sweet.

Meanwhile, ere thus was sinned and judged on earth,
Within the gates of Hell sat Sin and Death, In counterview ${ }^{101}$ within the gates, that now Stood open wide, belching outrageous ${ }^{102}$ flame Far into Chaos, since the fiend passed through,

[^509]234 Sin opening, ${ }^{103}$ who thus now to Death began:
235 "O son, why sit we here, each other viewing
236 Idly, while Satan, our great author, thrives
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$251 \quad$ For Death from Sin no power can separate.
252 But lest the difficulty of passing back
253 Stay his return, perhaps, over this gulf ${ }^{112}$
254 Impassable, impervious, ${ }^{113}$ let us try
255 Advent'rous ${ }^{114}$ work, yet to thy power and mine
256 Not unagreeable, to found ${ }^{115}$ a path

[^510]257 Over this main ${ }^{116}$ from Hell to that new world
258 Where Satan now prevails, a monument
259 Of merit high to all th' infernal host, 260 Easing their passage hence, for intercourse ${ }^{117}$
261 Or transmigration, as their lot shall lead.
262 Nor can I miss ${ }^{118}$ the way, so strongly drawn
263 By this new-felt attraction and instinct."
264 Whom thus the meager shadow answered soon:
265 "Go whither Fate and inclination strong
266 Leads thee. I shall not lag behind, nor err ${ }^{19}$
267 The way, thou leading-such a scent I draw ${ }^{120}$
268 Of carnage, prey innumerable, and taste ${ }^{121}$
269 The savor of death from all things there that live.
270 Nor shall I to the work thou enterprisest ${ }^{122}$
271 Be wanting, ${ }^{123}$ but afford thee equal aid."

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So saying, with delight he snuffed the smell Of mortal ${ }^{124}$ change on earth. As when a flock Of ravenous fowl, though many a league remote, Against the day of battle, to a field Where armies lie encamped, come flying, lured With scent of living carcasses designed For death the following day, in bloody fight, So scented the grim feature, ${ }^{125}$ and upturned His nostril wide into the murky air, Sagacious ${ }^{126}$ of his quarry from so far.

[^511]282 Then both from out Hell-gates, into the waste,
283 Wide anarchy of Chaos, damp and dark,
284 Flew diverse, ${ }^{127}$ and with power (their power was great)
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297 Bound with Gorgonian ${ }^{140}$ rigor ${ }^{141}$ not to move,
${ }^{127}$ separately
${ }^{128}$ fluttering, flapping
${ }^{129}$ whatever
${ }^{130}$ swimming together
${ }^{131}$ Arctic, Satanian: frozen, northern
${ }^{132}$ block, close up
${ }^{133}$ fancied
${ }^{134}$ the River Pechora, in Siberia, flowing down from the Urals into the Arctic Ocean
${ }^{135}$ Cathay $=$ China
${ }^{136}$ muddy/wet places
${ }^{137}$ causing things to be petrified/turned to stone
${ }^{138}$ three-pronged fish spear or scepter: wielded by Neptune in creating the Cyclades (islands in the Aegean)
${ }^{139}$ one of the Cyclades: it floated until Zeus fixed it in place, for the birth of Apollo and Diana/Artemis
${ }^{140}$ the most famous (and the only mortal) Gorgon, Medusa, turned to stone anyone who looked at her
${ }^{141}$ harshness, strictness

298 And with asphaltic ${ }^{142}$ slime, broad as the gate,
299 Deep to the roots of Hell the gathered beach ${ }^{143}$
300 They fastened, and the mole ${ }^{144}$ immense wrought ${ }^{145}$ on
Over the foaming deep high-arched, a bridge Of length prodigious, joining to the wall Immoveable ${ }^{146}$ of this now fenceless ${ }^{147}$ world, Forfeit ${ }^{188}$ to Death. From hence a passage broad, Smooth, easy, inoffensive, ${ }^{149}$ down to Hell. So (if great things to small may be compared) Xerxes, ${ }^{150}$ the liberty of Greece to yoke, From Susa, ${ }^{151}$ his Memnonian palace high, Came to the sea, and over Hellespont ${ }^{152}$ Bridging his way, Europe with Asia joined, And scourged ${ }^{153}$ with many a stroke th' indignant waves. Now had they brought the work by wondrous art

[^512]316 First lighted ${ }^{157}$ from his wing, ${ }^{158}$ and landed safe
317 From out of Chaos, to the outside bare
3 I8 Of this round world. With pins of adamant ways ${ }^{162}$ In sight, to each of these three places led. And now their way to earth they had descried, ${ }^{163}$ To Paradise first tending ${ }^{164}$ - when, behold! Satan, in likeness of an Angel bright, Betwixt the Centaur and the Scorpion steering His zenith, ${ }^{165}$ while the sun in Aries rose. ${ }^{166}$ Disguised he came, but those his children dear Their parent soon discerned, ${ }^{167}$ though in disguise. He, after Eve seduced, unminded ${ }^{168}$ slunk Into the wood fast by and, changing shape T'observe the sequel, saw his guileful act By Eve, though all unweeting, ${ }^{169}$ seconded Upon her husband, saw their shame that sought

[^513]337 Vain covertures, ${ }^{170}$ but when he saw descend
He fled, not hoping to escape, but shun
The present, fearing, guilty, what His ${ }^{171}$ wrath
Might suddenly inflict. That past, returned ${ }^{172}$
By night, and list'ning where the hapless ${ }^{173}$ pair
Sat in their sad discourse and various plaint,
Thence gathered his own doom, which understood
Not instant, but of future time. With joy
And tidings fraught, ${ }^{174}$ to Hell he now returned,
And at the brink of Chaos, near the foot
Of this new wondrous pontifice, unhoped
Met who to meet him came, his offspring dear.
Great joy was at their meeting, and at sight
Of that stupendious bridge his joy increased.
Long he admiring stood, till Sin, his fair
Enchanting daughter, thus the silence broke:
"O parent, these are thy magnific deeds,
Thy trophies! which thou view'st as not thine own.
Thou art their author and prime architect,
For I no sooner in my heart divined
(My heart, which by a secret harmony
Still moves with thine, joined in connection sweet)
That thou on earth had'st prospered, which thy looks
Now also evidence, but straight I felt (Though distant from thee worlds between), yet felt
That I must after ${ }^{175}$ thee, with this thy son,

[^514]364 Such fatal ${ }^{176}$ consequence ${ }^{177}$ unites us three!
365 Hell could no longer hold us in our bounds,
366 Nor this unvoyageable gulf obscure
367 Detain from following thy illustrious track.
368 Thou hast achieved our liberty, confined
369 Within Hell-gates till now. Thou us empowered
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374 Our foil ${ }^{181}$ in Heav'n. Here thou shalt monarch reign,
There did'st not. There let Him still victor sway, ${ }^{182}$ As battle hath adjudged, from this new world Retiring, by His own doom ${ }^{183}$ alienated, ${ }^{184}$ And henceforth monarchy with thee divide Of all things, parted by the empyreal bounds, His quadrature, ${ }^{185}$ from thy orbicular ${ }^{186}$ worldOr try ${ }^{187}$ thee, now more dang'rous to His throne." Whom thus the Prince of darkness answered glad:
"Fair daughter, and thou son and grandchild both:
High proof ye now have giv'n to be the race

[^515]Of Satan (for I glory in the name, Antagonist of Heaven's Almighty King). Amply have merited of me, of all
Th'infernal empire, that so near Heav'n's door Triumphal with triumphal act have met, Mine ${ }^{188}$ with this glorious work, and made one realm,
Hell and this world, one realm, one continent Of easy thoroughfare. Therefore, while I Descend through darkness, on your road with ease,
To my associate Powers, them to acquaint With these successes, and with them rejoice, You two this way, among these numerous orbs, All yours, right down to Paradise descend. There dwell, and reign in bliss, thence on the earth
Dominion exercise and in the air, Chiefly on man, sole lord of all declared. Him first make sure your thrall, ${ }^{189}$ and lastly kill.
My substitutes I send ye, and create Plenipotent ${ }^{190}$ on earth, of matchless might Issuing from me. On your joint vigor now My hold of this new kingdom all depends, Through Sin to Death exposed ${ }^{191}$ by my exploit. ${ }^{192}$ If your joint power prevail, th'affairs of Hell No detriment ${ }^{193}$ need fear. Go, and be strong!'" So saying he dismissed them. They with speed Their course through thickest constellations held,

[^516]4 I 2 Spreading their bane. ${ }^{194}$ The blasted ${ }^{195}$ stars looked wan,

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43I And planets, planet-struck, ${ }^{196}$ real ${ }^{197}$ eclipse ${ }^{198}$ Then suffered. Th'other way Satan went down The causey ${ }^{199}$ to Hell-gate. On either side Disparted ${ }^{200}$ Chaos overbuilt exclaimed ${ }^{201}$ And with rebounding surge the bars ${ }^{202}$ assailed, That scorned his indignation. Through the gate, Wide open and unguarded, Satan passed, And all about found desolate, for those Appointed to sit there had left their charge, Flown to the upper world. The rest were all Far to the inland retired, ${ }^{203}$ about the walls
Of Pandemonium, city and proud seat Of Lucifer, so by allusion called Of that bright star to Satan paragoned. ${ }^{204}$ There kept their watch the legions, while the grand In council sat, solicitous ${ }^{205}$ what chance
Might intercept ${ }^{206}$ their emperor sent..$^{207}$ So he Departing gave ${ }^{208}$ command, and they observed. As when the Tartar from his Russian foe
${ }^{194}$ poison, destruction
${ }^{195}$ suddenly infected
${ }^{196}$ (though planets usually influence the earth, they are now struck, in their turn, by the activities of Sin and Death)
${ }^{197}$ [bisyllabic, second accented]
${ }^{198}$ darkening, loss of splendor
${ }^{199}$ causeway
${ }^{200}$ divided-into-parts
${ }^{201}$ cried out
${ }^{202}$ walls, gates
${ }^{203}$ withdrawn
${ }^{204}$ compared
${ }^{205}$ anxious, apprehensive
${ }^{206}$ cut off, stop, hinder
${ }^{207}$ [adjective, modifying "emperor"]
${ }^{208}$ i.e., had earlier commanded

432 By Astrakhan ${ }^{209}$ over the snowy plains
433 Retires, or Bactrin Sophi, ${ }^{210}$ from the horns
434 Of Turkish crescent, leaves all waste beyond
435 The realm of Aladule, ${ }^{211}$ in his retreat
436 To Tauris ${ }^{212}$ or Casbeen, ${ }^{213}$ so these, the late ${ }^{214}$
437 Heav'n-banished host left desert ${ }^{215}$ utmost $t^{216}$ Hell
438 Many a dark league, reduced ${ }^{217}$ in careful watch
439 Round their metropolis, and now expecting
440 Each hour their great adventurer, from the search
44I Of foreign worlds. He through the midst unmarked, ${ }^{218}$
442 In show ${ }^{219}$ plebeian ${ }^{220}$ Angel militant ${ }^{221}$
443 Of lowest order, passed, and from the door
444 Of that Plutonian hall, invisible
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446 Of richest texture spread, at th' upper end
447 Was placed in regal luster. Down a while
448 He sat, and round about him saw unseen.
449 At last, as from a cloud, his fulgent ${ }^{223}$ head
450 And shape star-bright appeared, or brighter, clad
451 With what permissive glory since his fall
452 Was left him, or false glitter. All amazed

[^517]453

## 475

At that so sudden blaze, the Stygian ${ }^{224}$ throng Bent ${ }^{225}$ their aspect, ${ }^{226}$ and whom they wished beheld,
Their mighty chief returned. Loud was th' acclaim!
Forth rushed in haste the great consulting peers, Raised from their dark divan, ${ }^{227}$ and with like joy Congratulant approached him, who with hand Silence, and with these words attention won:
"Thrones, Dominations, Princedoms, Virtues, Powers!
For in possession such, not only of right, I call ye and declare ye now, returned Successful beyond hope, to lead ye forth Triumphant out of this infernal pit Abominable, accursed, the house of woe And dungeon of our tyrant. Now possess, As lords, a spacious world, t'our native Heav'n Little inferior, by my adventure hard With peril great achieved. Long were to tell What I have done, what suffered, with what pain Voyaged th' unreal, ${ }^{228}$ vast, unbounded deep Of horrible confusion, over which By Sin and Death a broad way now is paved, To expedite your glorious march. But I Toiled out my uncouth ${ }^{229}$ passage, forced to ride ${ }^{230}$ The untractable ${ }^{231}$ abyss, plunged in the womb

[^518]477 Of unoriginal ${ }^{232}$ Night and Chaos wild
478 That, jealous of their secrets, fiercely opposed
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My journey strange, ${ }^{233}$ with clamorous uproar
Protesting Fate supreme. Thence how I found
The new created world, which fame ${ }^{234}$ in Heav'n
Long had foretold, a fabric ${ }^{235}$ wonderful
Of absolute ${ }^{236}$ perfection, therein man
Placed in a Paradise, by our exile
Made happy. Him by fraud I have seduced ${ }^{237}$
From his Creator and, the more to increase
Your wonder, with an apple. ${ }^{238} \mathrm{He},{ }^{239}$ thereat
Offended (worth your laughter!) hath given up
Both His belovèd man and all his world
To Sin and Death a prey, and so to us,
Without our hazard, labor, or alarm, ${ }^{240}$
To range ${ }^{241}$ in, and to dwell, and over man
To rule, as over all He should have ruled.
"True is, me also He hath judged, or rather
Me not, but the brute serpent in whose shape
Man I deceived. That which to me belongs
Is enmity, which He will put between
Me and mankind. I am to bruise ${ }^{242}$ his heel.

[^519]His seed (when is not set ${ }^{243}$ ) shall bruise my head. A world who would not purchase with a bruise, Or much more grievous pain?
"Ye have th'account
Of my performance. What remains, ye Gods, But up, and enter now into full bliss?"

So having said, a while he stood, expecting Their universal shout and high applause To fill his ear-when, contrary, he hears On all sides, from innumerable tongues, A dismal universal hiss, the sound Of public scorn. He wondered, but not long Had leisure, wond'ring at himself now more. His visage drawn he felt to sharp and spare; His arms clung to his ribs, his legs entwining Each other, till supplanted ${ }^{244}$ down he fell, A monstrous serpent on his belly prone, Reluctant, ${ }^{245}$ but in vain. A greater power Now ruled him, punished in the shape he sinned, According to his doom. ${ }^{246}$ He would have spoke, But hiss for hiss returned with forkèd tongue To forkèd tongue, for now were all transformed Alike, to serpents all, as accessories To his bold ${ }^{247}$ riot. ${ }^{248}$ Dreadful was the din Of hissing through the hall, thick swarming now With complicated ${ }^{249}$ monsters head and tail, Scorpion, and asp, and amphisbaena ${ }^{250}$ dire,

[^520]525 Cerastes hornèd, hydrus, ${ }^{251}$ and elops ${ }^{252}$ drear, ${ }^{253}$
526 And dipsas ${ }^{254}$ (not so thick swarmed once the soil
527 Bedropped with blood of Gorgon, ${ }^{255}$ or the isle Ophiusa), ${ }^{256}$ but still greatest he the midst, Now dragon grown, larger than whom ${ }^{257}$ the sun Engendered in the Pythian ${ }^{258}$ vale on slime, ${ }^{259}$ Huge python, and his ${ }^{260}$ power no less he seemed Above the rest still to retain. They all Him followed, issuing forth to th' open field, Where all yet left of that revolted rout, ${ }^{261}$ Heav'n-fall'n, in station ${ }^{262}$ stood or just ${ }^{263}$ array,
Sublime ${ }^{264}$ with expectation when to see In triumph issuing forth their glorious chief. They saw, but other sight instead! a crowd Of ugly serpents. Horror on them fell, And horrid sympathy, for what they saw They felt themselves now changing. Down their arms,
Down fell both spear and shield, down they as fast,
And the dire hiss renewed, and the dire form

[^521]544 Catched by contagion, ${ }^{265}$ like ${ }^{266}$ in punishment
545 As in their crime. Thus was th'applause they meant
546 Turned to exploding hiss, triumph to shame
547 Cast on themselves from their own mouths.
There stood
548 A grove hard by, sprung up with ${ }^{267}$ this their change
(His will who reigns above, to aggravate ${ }^{268}$
Their penance), laden with fair fruit, like that
Which grew in Paradise, the bait of Eve
Used by the Tempter. On that prospect ${ }^{269}$ strange ${ }^{270}$
Their earnest eyes they fixed, imagining
For one forbidden tree a multitude
Now ris'n, to work them further woe or shame. Yet parched with scalding thirst and hunger fierce,
Though to delude them sent, could not abstain,
558 But on they rolled in heaps, and up the trees
559 Climbing, sat thicker than the snaky locks
560 That curled Megaera. ${ }^{271}$ Greedily they plucked
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Near that bituminous ${ }^{272}$ lake ${ }^{273}$ where Sodom flamed-
563 This more delusive, not the touch, but taste

[^522]564 Deceived. They fondly ${ }^{274}$ thinking to allay
565 Their appetite with gust, ${ }^{275}$ instead of fruit
566 Chewed bitter ashes, which th'offended taste
567 With spattering noise rejected. Oft they assayed,
568 Hunger and thirst constraining, drugged ${ }^{276}$ as oft,
569 With hatefullest disrelish ${ }^{277}$ writhed their jaws,
570 With soot and cinders filled. So oft they fell
57 I Into the same illusion, not as man
572 Whom they triumphed ${ }^{278}$ once ${ }^{279}$ lapsed. Thus were they plagued
And worn with famine, ${ }^{280}$ long and ceaseless hiss, Till their lost shape, permitted, they resumed, Yearly enjoined, some say, to undergo This annual humbling certain ${ }^{281}$ numbered days, To dash ${ }^{282}$ their pride and joy for man seduced. However, some tradition ${ }^{283}$ they dispersed ${ }^{284}$ Among the heathen, of their purchase ${ }^{285}$ got, And fabled how the serpent, whom they called Ophion, ${ }^{286}$ with Eurynome ${ }^{287}$ (the wideEncroaching Eve, ${ }^{288}$ perhaps), had first the rule

[^523]583 Of high Olympus, thence by Saturn driv'n 584 And Ops, ${ }^{289}$ ere yet Dictaean Jove ${ }^{290}$ was born.
585 Meanwhile in Paradise the hellish pair
586 Too soon arrived, Sin there in power before,
587 Once ${ }^{291}$ actual, ${ }^{292}$ now in body, and to dwell
588 Habitual habitant; behind her Death,
589 Close following pace for pace, not mounted yet
590 On his pale horse. ${ }^{293}$ To whom Sin thus began:
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"Second of Satan sprung, all-conquering Death!
What think'st thou of our empire now, though earned
With travel difficult, not better far
Than still at Hell's dark threshold to have sat watch, Unnamed, undreaded, and thyself half starved?" Whom thus the Sin-born monster answered soon: ${ }^{294}$
"To me, who with eternal famine pine,, ${ }^{295}$ Alike is Hell, or Paradise, or HeavenThere best, where most with ravine ${ }^{296}$ I may meet, Which here, though plenteous, all too little seems
To stuff this maw, this vast unhide-bound ${ }^{297}$ corpse."298
To whom th'incestuous mother thus replied:

[^524]603
"Thou therefore on these herbs, and fruits, and flow'rs
Feed first. On each beast next, and fish, and fowl-
No homely ${ }^{299}$ morsels! And whatever thing The scythe of Time mows down, devour unspared, ${ }^{300}$
Till I, in man residing through the race, His thoughts, his looks, words, actions, all infect, And season him thy last and sweetest prey." This said, they both betook them several ${ }^{301}$ ways,
Both to destroy, or unimmortal make All kinds, and for destruction to mature ${ }^{302}$ Sooner or later.

Which th'Almighty seeing,
From His transcendent seat the Saints among, To those bright orders uttered thus His voice:
"See with what heat these dogs of Hell advance
To waste ${ }^{303}$ and havoc ${ }^{304}$ yonder world, which I So fair and good created, and had still Kept in that state, had not the folly of man Let in these wasteful Furies, who impute ${ }^{305}$ Folly to me! So doth the Prince of Hell And his adherents, that with so much ease I suffer ${ }^{306}$ them to enter and possess

[^525]624 A place so Heav'nly, and conniving ${ }^{307}$ seem
625 To gratify ${ }^{308}$ my scornful enemies,
626 That laugh, as if transported ${ }^{309}$ with some fit
627 Of passion, I to them had quitted ${ }^{310}$ all,
628 At random ${ }^{31}$ yielded up to their misrule,
629 And know not that I called, and drew them thither,
630 My Hell-hounds, to lick up the draff ${ }^{312}$ and filth
631 Which man's polluting sin with taint hath shed
632 On what was pure, till ${ }^{313}$ crammed $^{314}$ and gorged, ${ }^{315}$ night ${ }^{316}$ burst
With sucked ${ }^{317}$ and glutted ${ }^{318}$ offal, ${ }^{319}$ at one sling ${ }^{320}$ Of thy victorious arm, well-pleasing Son, Both Sin and Death, and yawning ${ }^{321}$ grave at last Through Chaos hurled, obstruct ${ }^{322}$ the mouth of Hell
637 Forever, and seal up his ravenous jaws.
638 Then Heav'n and earth renewed shall be made pure
639 To sanctity ${ }^{323}$ that shall receive no stain:

[^526]640 Till then, the curse pronounced on both precedes. ${ }^{324}$
641 He ended, and the Heav'nly audience loud
642 Sung Hallelujah, as ${ }^{325}$ the sound of seas,
643 Through multitude that sung:
"Just are Thy ways,

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647 New Heav'n and earth shall to the ages rise,
648 Or down from Heav'n descend.
Such was their song,
649 While the Creator, calling forth by name
650 His mighty Angels, gave them several charge ${ }^{328}$
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658 As sorted ${ }^{329}$ best with present things. The sun Had first his precept ${ }^{330}$ so to move, so shine, As might affect the earth with cold and heat Scarce tolerable, and from the north to call Decrepit ${ }^{331}$ winter, from the south to bring Solstitial ${ }^{332}$ summer's heat. To the blanc ${ }^{333}$ moon Her office they prescribed; to th' other five ${ }^{334}$ Their planetary motions, and aspects, ${ }^{335}$

[^527]659 In sextile, ${ }^{336}$ square, ${ }^{337}$ and trine, ${ }^{338}$ and opposite, ${ }^{339}$
660 Of noxious ${ }^{340}$ efficacy, and when to join
661 In synod ${ }^{341}$ unbenign, and taught the fixed ${ }^{342}$
662 Their influence malignant when to shower,
663 Which of them rising with the sun, or falling, 664 Should prove tempestuous. ${ }^{343}$ To the winds they set 665 Their corners, ${ }^{344}$ when with bluster ${ }^{345}$ to confound ${ }^{346}$
666 Sea, air, and shore; the thunder when to roll
667 With terror through the dark aereal hall.
668 Some say He bid his Angels turn askance ${ }^{347}$
669 The poles of earth, twice ten degrees and more
670 From the sun's axle. They with labor pushed
671 Oblique ${ }^{348}$ the centric globe. ${ }^{349}$ Some say the sun ${ }^{350}$
672 Was bid turn reins from th' equinoctial ${ }^{351}$ road 673 Like ${ }^{352}$ distant breadth to Taurus ${ }^{333}$ with the Sev'n 674 Atlantic Sisters, ${ }^{354}$ and the Spartan Twins, ${ }^{355}$

[^528]675 Up to the Tropic Crab, ${ }^{356}$ thence down amain ${ }^{357}$
676 By Leo, ${ }^{358}$ and the Virgin, ${ }^{359}$ and the Scales, ${ }^{360}$
677 As deep as Capricorn, to bring in change
678 Of seasons to each clime. Else ${ }^{361}$ had the Spring
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692 Perpetual smiled on earth with vernant ${ }^{362}$ flowers,
Equal in days and nights, except to those Beyond the polar circles: to them day Had unbenighted ${ }^{363}$ shone, while the low sun, To recompense ${ }^{364}$ his distance, in their sight Had rounded still the horizon, and not known Or east or west, which had forbid the snow From cold Estotiland, ${ }^{365}$ and south as far Beneath Magellan. ${ }^{366}$ At that tasted fruit ${ }^{367}$ The sun, as from Thyestean banquet, ${ }^{368}$ turned His course intended: else how had the world Inhabited, ${ }^{369}$ though sinless more than now, Avoided pinching ${ }^{370}$ cold and scorching heat? These changes in the heav'ns, though slow, produced

[^529]693 Like ${ }^{371}$ change on sea and land, sideral ${ }^{372}$ blast,
694 Vapor, and mist, and exhalation hot,
695 Corrupt and pestilent. Now from the north
696 Of Norumbega, ${ }^{373}$ and the Samoed shore, ${ }^{374}$
697 Bursting their brazen dungeon, ${ }^{375}$ armed with ice,
698 And snow, and hail, and stormy gust and flaw, ${ }^{376}$
699 Boreas, ${ }^{377}$ and Caecias, ${ }^{378}$ and Argestes ${ }^{379}$ loud, 700 And Thrascias, ${ }^{380}$ rend the woods, and seas upturn. 701 With adverse ${ }^{381}$ blast upturns them from the south Notus, ${ }^{382}$ and Afer, ${ }^{383}$ black with thund'rous clouds From Serraliona. ${ }^{384}$ Thwart of ${ }^{385}$ these, as ${ }^{386}$ fierce, Forth rush the Levant ${ }^{387}$ and the Ponent ${ }^{388}$ winds, Eurus and Zephyr, with their lateral ${ }^{389}$ noise, ${ }^{390}$

[^530]
## 706 Sirocco ${ }^{391}$ and Libecchio. ${ }^{392}$

Thus began
707 Outrage ${ }^{333}$ from lifeless things, but Discord first,
708 Daughter of Sin, among th'irrational ${ }^{394}$
709 Death introduced, through fierce antipathy. ${ }^{395}$
710 Beast now with beast 'gan war, and fowl with fowl, 7 II And fish with fish. To graze the herb all leaving, ${ }^{396}$ Devoured each other, nor stood much in awe Of man, but fled him or, with count'nance grim, ${ }^{397}$ Glared on him passing.

These were from without ${ }^{988}$
The growing miseries, which Adam saw Already in part, though hid in gloomiest shade, To sorrow abandoned, but worse felt within, And in a troubled sea of passion tossed, Thus to disburden sought ${ }^{399}$ with sad complaint:
"O miserable of ${ }^{400}$ happy! Is this the end Of this new glorious world, and me so late ${ }^{401}$ The glory of that glory, who now become Accursed, of ${ }^{402}$ blessèd? Hide me from the face Of God, whom to behold was then my height Of happiness! Yet well, ${ }^{403}$ if here would end

[^531]726 The misery. I deserved it, and would ${ }^{404}$ bear
727 My own deservings. But this will not serve: ${ }^{405}$
728 All that I eat or drink, or shall beget,

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748 Is propagated ${ }^{406}$ curse. $O$ voice, once heard Delightfully, 'Increase and multiply,' Now death to hear! For what can I increase Or multiply, but curses on my head? Who of all ages to succeed, ${ }^{407}$ but feeling The evil on him brought by me, will curse My head? 'Ill fare our ancestor impure, For this we may thank Adam!' But his thanks Shall be the execration. ${ }^{408}$ So, besides Mine own ${ }^{409}$ that bide ${ }^{410}$ upon me, all from me Shall with a fierce reflux ${ }^{411}$ on me redound-- ${ }^{42}$ On me, as on their natural center, light ${ }^{413}$ Heavy, though in their place. ${ }^{414} O$ fleeting joys Of Paradise, dear bought with lasting woes! Did I request thee, Maker, from my clay To mould me man? Did I solicit Thee From darkness to promote ${ }^{415}$ me, or here place In this delicious ${ }^{416}$ garden? As my will Concurred ${ }^{417}$ not to my being, it were but right And equal to reduce me to my dust,

[^532]749 Desirous to resign ${ }^{418}$ and render back
750 All I received, unable to perform
75 I Thy terms too hard, by which I was to hold
752 The good I sought not. To the loss of that,
753 Sufficient penalty: why hast Thou added
754 The sense of endless woes? Inexplicable
755 Thy Justice seems. Yet to say truth, too late
756 I thus contest. Then should have been refused
757 Those terms whatever, when they were proposed.
758 Thou ${ }^{49}$ didst accept them. Wilt thou ${ }^{420}$ enjoy the good,

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772 Then cavil ${ }^{421}$ the conditions? And though God Made thee without thy leave, ${ }^{422}$ what if thy ${ }^{423}$ son Prove disobedient, and reproved, retort, 'Wherefore did'st thou beget me? I sought it not.' Would'st thou admit ${ }^{424}$ for his contempt of thee That proud excuse? Yet him not thy election ${ }^{425}$ But natural necessity begot. ${ }^{426}$
God made thee of choice His own, and of His own To serve Him: thy reward was of His grace, Thy punishment then justly is at His will.
"Be it so, for I submit: His doom ${ }^{427}$ is fair, That dust I am, and shall to dust return. O welcome hour whenever! Why delays His hand to execute what His decree

[^533]Fixed ${ }^{428}$ on this day? ${ }^{429}$ Why do I overlive, ${ }^{430}$ Why am I mocked with death, and lengthened out To deathless pain? How gladly would I meet Mortality, my sentence, and be earth Insensible ${ }^{431}$ How glad would lay me down As in my mother's lap! There I should rest, And sleep secure. ${ }^{432}$ His dreadful voice no more Would thunder in my ears. No fear of worse To me, and to my offspring, would torment me With cruel expectation.

## "Yet one doubt

Pursues me still, lest all ${ }^{433}$ I cannot die, Lest that pure breath of life, the spirit of man Which God inspired, cannot together perish With this corporeal clod. ${ }^{434}$ Then in the grave, Or in some other dismal place, who knows But I shall die a living death? O thought Horrid, if true! Yet why? It was but breath Of life that sinned. What dies but what had life And sin? The body properly had neither. All of me then shall die: let this appease ${ }^{435}$ The doubt, since human reach no further knows. For though the Lord of all be infinite, Is His wrath also? Be it, man is not so, But mortal doomed. ${ }^{436}$ How can He exercise Wrath without end on man, whom death must end?

[^534]798 Can He make deathless death? That were to make

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814 Comes thundering back with dreadful revolution ${ }^{46}$
815 On my defenceless head. Both Death and I
816 Am found eternal, and incorporate ${ }^{447}$ both,
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818 Posterity stands cursed: fair patrimony
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## Strange contradiction, which to God Himself

Impossible is held, ${ }^{437}$ as argument ${ }^{438}$ Of weakness, not of power. Will He draw out, For anger's sake, finite to infinite, In punished man, to satisfy His rigor, ${ }^{439}$ Satisfied never? That were to extend His sentence beyond dust and Nature's law, By which all causes else, ${ }^{40}$ according still
To the reception ${ }^{411}$ of their matter, act, ${ }^{442}$
Not to th' extent of their own sphere.
"But say
That death be not one stroke, as I supposed, Bereaving ${ }^{43}$ sense, but endless misery From this day onward, which I feel begun From in $\mathrm{in}^{444}$ me, and without ${ }^{45} \mathrm{me}$ - and so last To perpetuity. Aye me, that fear Nor I on my part single. ${ }^{488}$ In me all That I must leave ye, sons. O were I able

[^535]820 To waste ${ }^{449}$ it all myself, and leave ye none!
821 So disinherited, how would you bless
822 Me, now your curse! Ah, why should all mankind,
823 For one man's fault, thus guiltless be condemned-
If guiltless? But from me what can proceed, But all corrupt, both mind and will depraved ${ }^{450}$ Not to do only, but to will the same With ${ }^{451}$ me? How can they then acquitted stand In sight of God? Him after all disputes, Forced ${ }^{452}$ I absolve. All my evasions vain, And reasonings, though through mazes, lead me still
831 But to my own conviction: first and last
832 On me, me only, as the source and spring
833 Of all corruption, all the blame lights ${ }^{433}$ due.
834 So might the wrath. Fond ${ }^{454}$ wish! Could'st thou ${ }^{455}$ support
835
836 Than all the world much heavier, though divided ${ }^{456}$
837 With that bad woman? ${ }^{457}$ Thus what thou desir'st,
838 And what thou fear'st, alike destroys all hope
839 Of refuge, and concludes thee miserable
840 Beyond all past example and future.
84I To Satan only like ${ }^{458}$ both crime and doom. ${ }^{459}$

[^536]842 O Conscience! Into what abyss of fears
843 And horrors hast thou ${ }^{400}$ driv'n me, out of which
844 I find no way, from deep to deeper plunged!"
845 Thus Adam to himself lamented loud
846 Through the still night-not now, as ere ${ }^{461}$ man fell,
847 Wholesome, and cool, and mild, but with black air
848 Accompanied, with damps, ${ }^{462}$ and dreadful gloom,
849 Which to his ${ }^{463}$ evil conscience represented ${ }^{464}$ 850 All things with double terror. On the ground
85 I Outstretched he lay, on the cold ground, and oft
852 Cursed his creation, Death as oft accused
853 Of tardy execution, since denounced ${ }^{465}$
854 The day of his offence. "Why comes not Death,"
855 Said he, "with one thrice-acceptable ${ }^{466}$ stroke
856 To end me? Shall truth fail to keep her word,
857 Justice Divine not hasten to be just?
858 But Death comes not at call, Justice Divine
859 Mends ${ }^{467}$ not her slowest pace for prayers or cries.
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865 Soft words to his fierce passion she assayed, ${ }^{470}$
866 O woods, O fountains, hillocks, dales, and bow'rs! With other echo late ${ }^{468}$ I taught your shades To answer, and resound ${ }^{469}$ far other song!" Whom thus afflicted when sad Eve beheld, Desolate where she sat, approaching nigh But her with stern regard he thus repelled:

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869 And hateful. ${ }^{473}$ Nothing wants, ${ }^{474}$ but that thy shape,
870 Like his, and color serpentine, may show
871 Thy inward fraud, to warn all creatures from thee
872 Henceforth, lest that too Heav'nly form, pretended ${ }^{475}$
873 To hellish falsehood, snare them! But ${ }^{476}$ for thee
874 I had ${ }^{477}$ persisted ${ }^{478}$ happy, had not thy pride
875 And wand'ring ${ }^{479}$ vanity, when least was safe,
876 Rejected my forewarning and disdained
877 Not to be trusted-longing to be seen,
878 Though by the Devil himself, him overweening ${ }^{480}$
879 To over-reach, ${ }^{481}$ but with the serpent meeting
$880 \quad$ Fooled and beguiled. By him, thou, I by thee.
881 To trust thee from my side, imagined ${ }^{482}$ wise,
882 Constant, mature, proof against all assaults,
883 And understood not ${ }^{483}$ all was but a show
884 Rather than solid virtue, all but a rib
885 Crookèd by nature, bent, as now appears,
886 More to the part sinister, ${ }^{484}$ from me drawn, ${ }^{485}$

[^538]887 Well if thrown out, as supernumerary ${ }^{486}$
888 To my just number found. ${ }^{487}$ O why did God,
889 Creator wise, that peopled highest Heav'n
890 With Spirits masculine, create at last
891 This novelty on earth, this fair defect
892 Of Nature, and not fill the world at once
893 With men, as ${ }^{488}$ Angels without feminine,
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902 Or find some other way to generate ${ }^{489}$ Mankind? This mischief had not been befallen, ${ }^{490}$ And more that shall befall, innumerable Disturbances on earth through female snares, And strait conjunction ${ }^{491}$ with this sex. For either He never shall find out fit ${ }^{492}$ mate, but such As some misfortune brings him, or mistake, Or whom ${ }^{493}$ he wishes most shall seldom gain, Through her perverseness, ${ }^{44}$ but shall see her gained
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907 By a far worse, ${ }^{495}$ or if she love, ${ }^{496}$ withheld By parents, or his happiest choice too late Shall meet, already linked and wedlock-bound To a fell ${ }^{497}$ adversary, ${ }^{498}$ his hate or shame. Which infinite calamity shall cause

[^539]908 To human life, and household peace confound."499
909 He added not, and from her turned, but Eve, 910 Not so ${ }^{500}$ repulsed, with tears that ceased not flowing And tresses all disordered, at his feet Fell humble and, embracing them, besought ${ }^{501}$ His peace, ${ }^{502}$ and thus proceeded in her plaint:
"Forsake ${ }^{503}$ me not thus, Adam! Witness Heav'n What love sincere, and reverence in my heart I bear thee, and unweeting ${ }^{504}$ have offended, Unhappily deceived! Thy suppliant
I beg, and clasp thy knees. Bereave ${ }^{505}$ me not Whereon I live, ${ }^{506}$ thy gentle ${ }^{507}$ looks, thy aid, Thy counsel, in this uttermost ${ }^{508}$ distress, My only strength and stay. ${ }^{509}$ Forlorn ${ }^{510}$ of thee, Whither shall I betake ${ }^{511}$ me, where subsist ${ }^{512}$ While yet we live, scarce one short hour perhaps, Between us two let there be peace, both joining, As joined in injuries, one enmity Against a foe by doom express ${ }^{513}$ assigned us,
926
927 That cruel serpent. On me exercise not

[^540]928 Thy hatred for this misery befall'n, On me already lost, me than thyself More miserable! Both have sinned, but thou Against God only, I against God and thee, And to the place of judgment will return, There with my cries importune Heav'n that all The sentence, from thy head removed, may light ${ }^{514}$ On me, sole cause to thee of all this woeMe, me only, just object of His ire!"

She ended weeping, and her lowly ${ }^{515}$ plight, ${ }^{516}$ Immoveable, ${ }^{517}$ till peace obtained from fault Acknowledged and deplored, ${ }^{518}$ in Adam wrought ${ }^{519}$ Commiseration. ${ }^{520}$ Soon his heart relented Towards her, his life so late, ${ }^{521}$ and sole delight, Now at his feet submissive in distress, Creature so fair his reconcilement seeking, His counsel, whom she had displeased, his aid. As one disarmed, his anger all he lost, And thus with peaceful words upraised her soon: ${ }^{522}$
"Unwary, and too desirous, as before, So now of what thou know'st not, who desir'st The punishment all on thyself! Alas! Bear thine own first, ill able to sustain His full wrath, whose thou feel'st as yet least part, And my displeasure bear'st so ill. If prayers Could alter high decrees, I to that place

[^541]954 Would speed before thee, and be louder heard,
955 That on my head all might be visited,
956 Thy frailty ${ }^{523}$ and infirmer ${ }^{524}$ sex forgiv'n,
957 To me committed ${ }^{525}$ and by me exposed. ${ }^{526}$
958 But rise, let us no more contend, ${ }^{527}$ nor blame
959 Each other, blamed enough elsewhere, but strive
960
961In offices ${ }^{588}$ of love, how we may lighten

Each other's burden in our share of woe, Since this day's death denounced, ${ }^{529}$ if aught I
see, ${ }^{530}$
Will prove no sudden but a slow-paced evil, A long day's dying, to augment our pain, And to our seed (O hapless Seed!) derived." ${ }^{531}$ To whom thus Eve, recovering heart, replied: "Adam, by sad experiment I know How little weight my words with thee can find, Found so erroneous, thence by just event ${ }^{532}$ Found so unfortunate. Nevertheless, Restored by thee, vile as I am, to place Of new acceptance, hopeful to regain Thy love, the sole contentment of my heart Living or dying, from thee I will not hide What thoughts in my unquiet breast are ris'n, Tending to some relief of our extremes, Or end, though sharp and sad, yet tolerable,

[^542]978 As in our evils, and of easier choice.
979 If care of our descent perplex us most,
980 Which must be born to certain woe, devoured
981 By Death at last (and miserable it is
982 To be to others cause of misery,
983 Our own begotten, and of our loins to bring
984 Into this cursèd world a woeful race,
985 That after wretched life must be at last
986 Food for so foul a monster), in thy power
987 It lies, yet ere conception, to prevent
988 The race unblest, to being yet unbegot.
989 Childless thou art: childless remain. So Death
$990 \quad$ Shall be deceived ${ }^{533}$ his glut, and with us two
991 Be forced to satisfy his ravenous maw.
992 But if thou judge it hard and difficult,
993 Conversing, looking, loving, to abstain
994 From love's due ${ }^{534}$ rites, nuptial embraces sweet,
995 And with desire to languish ${ }^{535}$ without hope,
996 Before the present object ${ }^{536}$ languishing
997 With like desire, which would be misery
998 And torment less than none of what we dread,
999 Then both ourselves and seed at once to free
Iooo From what we fear for both, let us make short ${ }^{537}$ -
IOOI Let us seek Death, or he not found, supply
1002 With our own hands his office ${ }^{538}$ on ourselves.
1003 Why stand we longer shivering under fears
1004 That show no end but death, and have the power
Ioos Of many ways to die the shortest choosing,
Io06 Destruction with destruction to destroy?"

[^543]1007 She ended here, or vehement ${ }^{539}$ despair
roo8 Broke off the rest: so much of death her thoughts
Io09 Had entertained ${ }^{540}$ as dyed her cheeks with pale.
ıого But Adam, with such counsel nothing swayed, ${ }^{541}$
IoII To better hopes his more attentive ${ }^{542}$ mind
IoI2 Laboring had raised, and thus to Eve replied:
ıоı3 "Eve, thy contempt of life and pleasure seems
IoI4 To argue in thee something more sublime
iois And excellent than what thy mind contemns. ${ }^{543}$
IoI6 But self-destruction therefore sought refutes
1017 That excellence thought in thee, and implies,
IoI8 Not thy contempt, but anguish and regret
1o19 For loss of life and pleasure overloved.
1020 Or if thou covet death, as utmost end
102 I Of misery, so thinking to evade
1022 The penalty pronounced, doubt not but God
1023 Hath wiselier armed His vengeful ire, than so
1024 To be forestalled. Much more I fear lest death,
1025 So snatched, will not exempt us from the pain
1026 We are by doom ${ }^{544}$ to pay. Rather, such acts
1027 Of contumacy ${ }^{55}$ will provoke the Highest
1028 To make death in us live. Then let us seek
1029 Some safer resolution, which methinks
1030 I have in view, calling to mind with heed
${ }^{1031}$ Part of our sentence, that thy seed shall bruise ${ }^{546}$
1032 The serpent's head. Piteous amends! unless
1033 Be meant, whom I conjecture, our grand foe,
1034 Satan, who in the serpent hath contrived

[^544]I035 Against us this deceit. To crush his head 1036 Would be revenge indeed! Which will be lost
1037 By death brought on ourselves, or childless days
1038 Resolved, ${ }^{547}$ as thou proposest. So ${ }^{548}$ our foe
IO39 Shall'scape his punishment ordained, and we
1040 Instead shall double ours upon our heads.
1041 No more be mentioned then of violence
1042 Against ourselves, and wilful barrenness,
1043 That cuts us off from hope, and savors ${ }^{59}$ only
1044 Rancor ${ }^{550}$ and pride, impatience and despite, ${ }^{551}$
1045 Reluctance ${ }^{552}$ against God and His just yoke
1046 Laid on our necks. Remember with what mild
1047 And gracious temper He both heard and judged,
1048 Without wrath or reviling. We expected
1049 Immediate dissolution, ${ }^{53}$ which we thought
ioso Was meant by death that day, when lo, to thee
Ios1 Pains only in child-bearing were foretold,
1052 And bringing forth, soon recompensed with joy,
1053 Fruit of thy womb. On me the curse aslope ${ }^{554}$
Io54 Glanced ${ }^{555}$ on the ground: with labor I must earn
ioss My bread. What harm? Idleness had been worse.
ros6 My labor will sustain me and, lest cold
Io57 Or heat should injure us, His timely ${ }^{556}$ care
io58 Hath, unbesought, provided, and His hands
Ios9 Clothed us unworthy, pitying while He judged.
1060 How much more, if we pray Him, will His ear

[^545]1061 Be open, and His heart to pity incline,
1062 And teach us further by what means to shun
1063 Th'inclement ${ }^{557}$ seasons, rain, ice, hail, and snow,
1064 Which now the sky, with various ${ }^{558}$ face, begins
1065 To show us in this mountain, while the winds
I066 Blow moist and keen, shattering the graceful locks
1067 Of these fair spreading trees-which bids us seek
1068 Some better shroud, ${ }^{559}$ some better warmth to cherish
1069 Our limbs benumbed, ere this diurnal ${ }^{560}$ star $^{561}$
1070 Leave cold the night, how we his gathered beams
107I Reflected may with matter sere ${ }^{562}$ foment ${ }^{563}$
1072 Or, by collision of two bodies, grind ${ }^{564}$
1073 The air attrite ${ }^{565}$ to fire; as late ${ }^{566}$ the clouds
1074 Jostling, ${ }^{567}$ or pushed with winds, rude ${ }^{568}$ in their shock,
1075 Tine ${ }^{569}$ the slant lightning, whose thwart ${ }^{570}$ flame, driv'n down,
1076 Kindles the gummy bark of fir or pine
1077 And sends a comfortable heat from far,
1078 Which might supply the sun. Such fire to use,
1079 And what may else be remedy or cure
ı080 To evils which our own misdeeds have wrought,

[^546]1081 He will instruct us, praying, ${ }^{571}$ and of grace
1082 Beseeching Him, so as we need not fear
I083 To pass commodiously ${ }^{572}$ this life, sustained
1084 By Him with many comforts, till we end
Io85 In dust, our final rest and native home.
1086 What better can we do than, to the place
1087 Repairing ${ }^{573}$ where He judged us, prostrate fall
Io88 Before Him reverent, and there confess
1089 Humbly our faults, and pardon beg, with tears
1090 Watering the ground, and with our sighs the air
1091 Frequenting, ${ }^{574}$ sent from hearts contrite, in sign
1092 Of sorrow unfeigned and humiliation ${ }^{575}$ meek?
1093 Undoubtedly He will relent and turn
1094 From His displeasure, in whose look serene,
1095 When angry most He seemed, and most severe,
1096 What else but favor, grace, and mercy shone?"
1097 So spoke our father penitent, nor Eve
1098 Felt less remorse. They forthwith to the place
1099 Repairing where He judged them, prostrate fell
ııo Before Him reverent, and both confessed
inoi Humbly their faults, and pardon begged, with tears
1102 Watering the ground, and with their sighs the air
1103 Frequenting, sent from hearts contrite, in sign
IIO4 Of sorrow unfeigned, and humiliation meek.

## The End of the Tenth Book

[^547]
## BOOK XI

## THE ARGUMENT

The son of God presents to his Father the prayers of our first parents, now repenting, and intercedes for them. God accepts them, ${ }^{1}$ but declares they ${ }^{2}$ must no longer abide in Paradise; sends Michael with a band of Cherubim to dispossess them, but first to reveal to Adam future things.

Michael's coming down.
Adam shews to Eve certain ominous signs; he discerns Michael's approach, goes out to meet him. The Angel denounces their departure.

Eve's lamentation. Adam pleads, but submits. The Angel leads him up to a high Hill, sets before him in vision what shall happen till the Flood.

[^548]Thus they, in lowliest plight, repentant stood Praying, for from the mercy-seat ${ }^{3}$ above Prevenient ${ }^{4}$ grace descending had removed The stony from their hearts, and made new flesh Regenerate ${ }^{5}$ grow instead, that sighs now breathed
Unutterable, ${ }^{6}$ which the spirit of prayer Inspired, and winged for Heav'n with speedier flight
Than loudest oratory. Yet their port ${ }^{7}$ Not of mean ${ }^{8}$ suitors, nor important less
Seemed their petition than when the ancient pair In fables old, less ancient yet than these, Deucalion ${ }^{9}$ and chaste Pyrrha, ${ }^{10}$ to restore The race of mankind drowned, ${ }^{11}$ before the shrine Of Themis ${ }^{12}$ stood devout. To Heav'n their prayers
Flew up, nor missed the way, by envious winds Blown vagabond ${ }^{13}$ or frustrate. In they ${ }^{14}$ passed Dimensionless ${ }^{15}$ through Heav'nly doors, then clad With incense, where the golden altar fumed ${ }^{16}$
${ }^{3}$ golden covering placed over the Ark of the Covenant; regarded as God's resting place and thus the seat of mercy
${ }^{4}$ anticipatory
${ }^{5}$ reborn, reformed, restored
${ }^{6}$ [five syllables, second and fourth accented]
${ }^{7}$ demeanor
${ }^{8}$ inferior, poor
${ }^{9}$ Prometheus' son, and the "Noah" of classical myth
${ }^{10}$ Deucalion's wife
${ }^{11}$ [adjective]
${ }^{12}$ a Titan, daughter of Gaia (earth) by Zeus: goddess of justice
${ }^{13}$ straying, wandering
${ }^{14}$ the prayers
${ }^{15}$ having no material being/body
${ }^{16}$ smoked

By ${ }^{17}$ their great Intercessor, ${ }^{18}$ came in sight Before the Father's throne. Them the glad Son Presenting, thus to intercede began:
"See, Father, what first-fruits on earth are sprung
From Thy implanted grace in man! These sighs And prayers, which in this golden censer ${ }^{19}$ mixed With incense, I Thy priest, before Thee bring, Fruits of more pleasing savor (from Thy seed, Sown with contrition in his heart) than those Which, his own hand manuring, ${ }^{20}$ all the trees Of Paradise could have produced, ere fall'n From innocence. Now therefore bend Thine ear To supplication. Hear his sighs, though mute. Unskilful with what words to pray, let me Interpret for him-me, his advocate And propitiation. ${ }^{21}$ All his works on me, Good, or not good, engraft. ${ }^{22}$ My merit those ${ }^{23}$ Shall perfect, and for these ${ }^{24}$ my death shall pay. Accept me ${ }^{25}$ and, in me, from these receive The smell of peace toward mankind. Let him live Before Thee reconciled, at least his days Numbered, though sad, till death, his doom (which I To mitigate thus plead, not to reverse), To better life shall yield him, where with me All my redeemed may dwell in joy and bliss,

[^549]44 Made one with me, as I with Thee am one." 45 To whom the Father, without cloud, ${ }^{26}$ serene:
"All thy request for man, accepted, Son, Obtain. All thy request was my decree. But longer in that Paradise to dwell The law I gave to Nature him ${ }^{27}$ forbids. Those pure immortal elements that know No gross, no unharmonious mixture foul, Eject him, tainted now, and purge him off ${ }^{28}$ As a distemper, ${ }^{29}$ gross-to air as gross, And mortal food-as may dispose him ${ }^{30}$ best For dissolution, wrought by sin, that first Distempered all things, and of incorrupt Corrupted. I, at first, with two fair gifts Created him endowed: with happiness And immortality. That ${ }^{31}$ fondly ${ }^{32}$ lost, This other ${ }^{33}$ served but to eternize ${ }^{34}$ woe, Till I provided death. So death becomes His final remedy and, after life Tried ${ }^{35}$ in sharp tribulation, ${ }^{36}$ and refined By faith and faithful works, to second life, Waked in the renovation ${ }^{37}$ of the just, Resigns ${ }^{38}$ him up with Heav'n and earth renewed.
"But let us call to synod all the Blest

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Through Heav'n's wide bounds. From them I will not hide
My judgments, how with mankind I proceed, As how with peccant ${ }^{39}$ Angels late ${ }^{40}$ they saw, And in their state, ${ }^{41}$ though firm, stood more confirmed."
He ended, and the Son gave signal high To the bright minister that watched. He blew His trumpet, heard in Oreb ${ }^{42}$ since perhaps When God descended, and perhaps once more To sound at general doom. ${ }^{43}$ The Angelic blast Filled all the regions. From their blissful bow'rs Of amarantine ${ }^{44}$ shade, fountain or spring, By the waters of life, where'er they sat In fellowships of joy, the sons of light Hasted, resorting ${ }^{45}$ to the summons high, And took their seats, till from His throne supreme
Th'Almighty thus pronounced His sov'reign will:
"O Sons, like one of us man is become To know both good and evil, since his taste Of that defended ${ }^{46}$ fruit. But let him boast His knowledge of good lost, and evil got, Happier, had it sufficed him to have known Good by itself, and evil not at all. He sorrows now, repents, and prays contrite,

[^551]9I My motions ${ }^{47}$ in him. Longer ${ }^{48}$ than they move,
92 His heart I know, ${ }^{49}$ how variable and vain,
93 Self-left. ${ }^{50}$ Lest therefore his now bolder hand
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97 And send him from the Garden forth to till
98 The ground whence he was taken: fitter soil.
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"Michael, this my behest ${ }^{51}$ have thou in charge.
Take to thee from among the Cherubim Thy choice of flaming warriors, lest the fiend, Or in ${ }^{52}$ behalf of man, or to invade Vacant possession, ${ }^{53}$ some new trouble raise. Haste thee, and from the Paradise of God Without remorse ${ }^{54}$ drive out the sinful pair, From hallowed ground th' unholy, and denounce ${ }^{55}$ To them, and to their progeny, from thence Perpetual banishiment. Yet, lest they faint ${ }^{56}$ At the sad ${ }^{57}$ sentence rigorously urged ${ }^{58}$ (For I behold them softened, and with tears Bewailing their excess), all terror hide. If patiently thy bidding they obey, Dismiss them not disconsolate. ${ }^{59}$ Reveal
${ }^{47}$ inward promptings, workings
${ }^{48}$ but for a longer period
${ }^{49}$ have known
${ }^{50}$ left to itself
${ }^{51}$ command
${ }^{52}$ or in = whether on
${ }^{53}$ i.e., the Garden of Eden, about to become vacant
${ }^{54}$ pity
${ }^{55}$ proclaim, announce
${ }^{56}$ lose heart/courage, droop
${ }^{57}$ mournful
${ }^{58}$ stated, pressed
${ }^{59}$ miserable
iI4 To Adam what shall come in future days,
iis As I shall thee enlighten; intermix ${ }^{60}$
ii6 My cov'nant in the Woman's seed renewed.
117 So send them forth, though sorrowing, yet in peace,
And on the east side of the garden place, Where entrance up from Eden easiest climbs, Cherubic watch, and of a sword the flame Wide-waving, all approach far off to fright, And guard all passage to the Tree of Life, Lest Paradise a receptacle ${ }^{61}$ prove To Spirits foul, and all my trees their prey, With those stolen fruit man once more to delude." He ceased, and th'Arch-Angelic Power prepared
For swift descent, with him the cohort ${ }^{62}$ bright Of watchful Cherubim. Four faces each Had, like a double Janus, ${ }^{63}$ all their shape Spangled with eyes more numerous than those Of Argus, ${ }^{64}$ and more wakeful than to drowse, Charmed with Arcadian pipe, the pastoral reed Of Hermes, ${ }^{65}$ or his opiate rod. ${ }^{66}$ Meanwhile, To re-salute the world with sacred light, Leucothea ${ }^{67}$ waked, and with fresh dews embalmed ${ }^{68}$

[^552]${ }^{1} 36$ The earth, when Adam and first matron Eve Had ended now their orisons, ${ }^{69}$ and found Strength added from above, new hope to spring Out of despair, joy, but with fear yet linked, Which thus to Eve his ${ }^{70}$ welcome words renewed:
"Eve, easily may faith admit that all The good which we enjoy from Heav'n descends; But that from us aught should ascend to Heav'n So prevalent ${ }^{71}$ as to concern the mind Of God high-blest, or to incline His will, Hard to belief may seem, yet this will ${ }^{2}$ prayer Or one short sigh of human breath, upborne Ev'n to the seat of God. For since I sought By prayer th' offended ${ }^{73}$ Deity to appease, Kneeled and before Him humbled all my heart, Methought I saw him placable ${ }^{74}$ and mild, Bending his ear. Persuasion in me grew That I was heard with favor, peace returned Home to my breast, and to my memory His promise, that thy seed shall bruise ${ }^{75}$ our foeWhich, then not minded ${ }^{76}$ in dismay, yet now Assures me that the bitterness of death Is past, and we shall live. Whence hail to thee, Eve rightly called, mother of all mankind, Mother of all things living, since by thee Man is to live, and all things live for man." To whom thus Eve, with sad ${ }^{77}$ demeanor meek:

[^553]163 "Ill-worthy I such title should belong,
164 To me transgressor, who for thee ordained
I65 A help, became thy snare. To me reproach
166 Rather belongs, distrust, all dispraise.
167 But infinite in pardon was my Judge,
168 That I, who first brought death on all, am graced
169 The source of life, next favorable ${ }^{78}$ thou, ${ }^{79}$
${ }_{170}$ Who highly ${ }^{80}$ thus to entitle ${ }^{81}$ me vouchsaf'st, ${ }^{82}$
171 Far other name deserving. But the field
172 To labor calls us, now ${ }^{83}$ with sweat imposed,

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I83 Though after sleepless night, for see! the morn, All unconcerned with our unrest, begins Her rosy progress smiling. Let us forth, I never from thy side henceforth to stray, Where'er our day's work lies, though now enjoined ${ }^{84}$
Laborious, till day droop. While here we dwell, What can be toilsome ${ }^{85}$ in these pleasant walks? Here let us live, though in fall'n state, content." So spoke, so wished much humbled Eve, but Fate Subscribed ${ }^{86}$ not. Nature first gave signs, impressed ${ }^{87}$
On bird, beast, air-air suddenly eclipsed, ${ }^{88}$

[^554]After short blush ${ }^{89}$ of morn. Nigh in her sight The bird of Jove, ${ }^{90}$ stooped ${ }^{91}$ from his airy tour, ${ }^{92}$ Two birds of gayest plume before him drove. Down from a hill the beast that reigns in woods, ${ }^{93}$ First hunter then, pursued a gentle brace, ${ }^{94}$ Goodliest of all the forest, hart and hind. ${ }^{95}$ Direct to the eastern gate was bent their flight. Adam observed, and with his eye the chase Pursuing, not unmoved, to Eve thus spoke: "O Eve, some further change awaits us nigh, Which Heav'n, by these mute signs in Nature, shows
Forerunners of His purpose, or to warn Us, haply ${ }^{96}$ too secure ${ }^{97}$ of ${ }^{98}$ our discharge ${ }^{99}$ From penalty, because from death released Some days. How long, and what till then our life, Who knows? Or more than this, that we are dust, And thither must return, and be no more? Why else this double object in our sight Of flight pursued in th' air, and o'er the ground, One way the self-same hour? Why in the east Darkness ere day's mid-course, and morninglight

## More orient ${ }^{100}$ in yon western cloud, that draws

[^555]206 O'er the blue firmament a radiant white, 207 And slow descends with something Heavenly fraught? " ${ }^{101}$
208 He erred not, for by this ${ }^{102}$ the Heav'nly bands
209 Down from a sky of jasper ${ }^{103}$ lighted now
21 In Paradise, and on a hill made halt-
2 II A glorious apparition, ${ }^{104}$ had not doubt
212 And carnal ${ }^{105}$ fear that day dimmed Adam's eye.
213 Not that more glorious ${ }^{106}$ when the Angels met
214 Jacob in Mahanaim, ${ }^{107}$ where he saw
215 The field pavilioned ${ }^{108}$ with His ${ }^{109}$ guardians bright,
216 Nor that, which on the flaming mount appeared
217 In Dothan, ${ }^{110}$ covered with a camp of fire,
218 Against the Syrian king, who to surprise
219 One man, ${ }^{111}$ assassin-like, ${ }^{112}$ had levied ${ }^{113}$ war,
220 War unproclaimed. The princely Hierarch ${ }^{114}$
22 I

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223 In their bright stand ${ }^{115}$ there left his Powers, to seize
Possession of the Garden. He alone, To find where Adam sheltered, took his way,

[^556]Not unperceived of Adam, who to Eve, While the great visitant approached, thus spoke:
"Eve, now expect great tidings, which perhaps
Of us will soon determine, ${ }^{116}$ or impose New laws to be observed, for I descry, From yonder blazing cloud that veils the hill, One of the Heav'nly host and, by his gait, None of the meanest, ${ }^{117}$ some great Potentate Or of the Thrones above, such majesty Invests ${ }^{118}$ him coming, yet not terrible (That I should fear) nor sociably ${ }^{19}$ mild As Raphael (that I should much confide) ${ }^{120}$ But solemn and sublime, ${ }^{121}$ whom not t'offend With reverence I must meet, and thou retire." He ended, and the Arch-Angel soon drew nigh,
Not in his shape celestial, but as man Clad to meet man. Over his lucid ${ }^{122}$ arms $^{123}$ A military vest ${ }^{124}$ of purple flowed, Livelier ${ }^{125}$ than Meliboean ${ }^{126}$ or the grain ${ }^{127}$ Of Sarra, ${ }^{128}$ worn by kings and heroes old

[^557]244 In time of truce. Iris ${ }^{129}$ had dipped the woof. ${ }^{130}$
245 His starry helm, ${ }^{131}$ unbuckled, showed him prime
246 In manhood where youth ended; by his side,
247 As in a glistering zodiac, ${ }^{132}$ hung the sword,
248 Satan's dire dread, ${ }^{133}$ and in his hand the spear. Adam bowed low; he, ${ }^{134}$ kingly, from his state ${ }^{135}$ Inclined not, but his coming thus declared:
"Adam, Heav'n's high beh'est ${ }^{136}$ no preface needs.
Sufficient that thy prayers are heard, and Death, Then due by sentence when thou didst transgress,
Defeated of his seizure many days
Giv'n thee of grace, wherein thou may'st repent, And one bad act with many deeds well done May'st cover. ${ }^{137}$ Well may then thy Lord, appeased,
Redeem thee quite ${ }^{138}$ from Death's rapacious ${ }^{139}$ claim.
But longer in this Paradise to dwell Permits not: to remove thee I am come, And send thee from the garden forth to till ${ }^{140}$ The ground whence thou wast taken, fitter soil." He added not, for Adam at the news Heart-struck with chilling grip of sorrow stood,

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That all his senses bound. ${ }^{141}$ Eve, who unseen Yet all had heard, with audible lament Discovered ${ }^{142}$ soon $^{143}$ the place of her retire. ${ }^{144}$ "O unexpected stroke, worse than of Death! Must I thus leave thee, Paradise? Thus leave Thee, native soil, these happy walks and shades, Fit haunt of Gods? Where I had hope to spend, Quiet though sad, the respite ${ }^{145}$ of that day That must be mortal ${ }^{146}$ to us both. Oflow'rs That never will in other climate grow, My early visitation, ${ }^{147}$ and my last At ev'n, which I bred up with tender ${ }^{148}$ hand From the first op'ning bud, and gave ye names, Who now shall rear ye to the sun? or rank ${ }^{149}$ Your tribes, and water ${ }^{150}$ from th' ambrosial fount?

## Thee lastly, nuptial bow'r, by me adorned

 With what to sight or smell was sweet: from thee How shall I part? and whither wander down Into a lower world, to ${ }^{151}$ this obscure ${ }^{152}$ And wild? How shall we breathe in other air Less pure, accustomed ${ }^{153}$ to immortal fruits?" Whom thus the Angel interrupted mild:"Lament not, Eve, but patiently resign

[^559]288 What justly thou hast lost, nor set thy heart,
289 Thus over-fond, ${ }^{154}$ on that which is not thine.
290 Thy going is not lonely; with thee goes
291 Thy husband, whom to follow thou art bound.

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3I4 Where he abides, think there thy native soil." Adam, by this from the cold sudden damp ${ }^{155}$
Recovering, and his scattered spirits returned, To Michael thus his humble words addressed: "Celestial, whether among the Thrones, or named
Of them the highest, for such of shape may seem
Prince above Princes, gently hast thou told
Thy message, which might else in telling wound,
And in performing ${ }^{156}$ end us. What besides
Of sorrow, and dejection, and despair,
Our frailty can sustain, thy tidings bring,
Departure from this happy place, our sweet
Recess, ${ }^{157}$ and only consolation left
Familiar to our eyes. All places else Inhospitable appear, and desolate, Nor knowing us, nor known. And if by prayer Incessant I could hope to change the will Of Him who all things can, I would not cease To weary Him with my assiduous ${ }^{158}$ cries.
But prayer against His absolute decree
No more avails than breath against the wind, Blown stifling ${ }^{159}$ back on him that breathes it forth.
Therefore to His great bidding I submit.

[^560]"This most afflicts me that, departing hence, As from His face I shall be hid, deprived His blessèd count'nance. Here I could frequent ${ }^{160}$
With worship place by place where He vouchsafed
Presence Divine, and to my sons relate
On this mount He appeared, under this tree Stood visible, among these pines His voice I heard, here with Him at this fountain talked.
So many grateful ${ }^{161}$ altars I would rear
Of grassy turf, and pile up every stone
Of luster from the brook, in memory,
Or monument to ages, and theron
Offer sweet-smelling gums, and fruits, and flow'rs.
In yonder nether ${ }^{162}$ world where shall I seek His bright appearances, or foot-step trace? For though I fled Him angry, yet recalled To life, prolonged and promised race, ${ }^{163}$ I now Gladly behold though but His utmost ${ }^{164}$ skirts ${ }^{165}$ Of glory, and far off His steps adore." To whom thus Michael, with regard benign:
"Adam, thou know'st Heav'n His, and all the earth,
Not this rock only. His omnipresence fills Land, sea, and air, and every kind ${ }^{166}$ that lives, Fomented ${ }^{167}$ by His virtual ${ }^{168}$ power and warmed.

[^561]All th'earth He gave thee to possess and rule:
No despicable ${ }^{169}$ gift. Surmise not then
His presence to these narrow bounds confinedOf Paradise, or Eden. This had beenPerhaps thy capital seat, from whence hadspread
All generations, and had hither comeFrom all the ends of th'earth, to celebrateAnd reverence thee, their great progenitor.But this pre-eminence thou hast lost, broughtdown
To dwell on even ${ }^{170}$ ground now with thy sons.Yet doubt not but in valley, and in plain,God is as here, and will be found alikePresent, and of His presence many a signStill following thee, still compassing thee roundWith goodness and paternal love, His faceExpress, ${ }^{171}$ and of His steps the track divine.Which that thou may'st believe, and be confirmedEre thou from hence depart, know I am sentTo show thee what shall come in future daysTo thee, and to thy offspring. Good with badExpect to hear, supernal ${ }^{172}$ grace contending ${ }^{173}$With sinfulness of men, thereby to learnTrue patience, and to temper ${ }^{174}$ joy with fearAnd pious sorrow, equally inuredBy moderation either state to bear,Prosperous or adverse. So shalt thou lead

[^562]366 Thy mortal ${ }^{175}$ passage when it comes.

## "Ascend

367 This hill. Let Eve (for I have drenched ${ }^{176}$ her eyes) 368 Here sleep below, while thou to foresight ${ }^{177}$ wak'st, 369 As once thou slept'st, while she to life was formed."
370 To whom thus Adam gratefully replied:
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[^563]> City of old or modern fame, the seat Of mightiest empire, from the destined walls Of Cambalu, ${ }^{186}$ seat of Cathaian Can, ${ }^{187}$ And Samarchand ${ }^{188}$ by Oxus, ${ }^{189}$ Temir's throne, To Paquin $n^{190}$ of Sinaean ${ }^{191}$ kings, and thence To Agra ${ }^{192}$ and Lahor ${ }^{193}$ of great Mogul, Down to the golden Chersonese,,$^{194}$ or where The Persian in Ecbatan ${ }^{195}$ sat, or since In Hispahan, ${ }^{196}$ or where the Russian Tsar In Moscow, or the Sultan in Bizance, ${ }^{197}$ Turkestan-born, ${ }^{198}$ nor could his eye not ken ${ }^{199}$ The empire of Negus ${ }^{200}$ to his utmost port Ercoco, ${ }^{201}$ and the less maritime kings Mombaza, ${ }^{202}$ and Quiloa, ${ }^{203}$ and Melind, ${ }^{204}$

[^564]400 And Sofala, ${ }^{205}$ thought ${ }^{206}$ Ophir, ${ }^{207}$ to the realm
401 Of Congo, and Angola farthest south,
402 Or thence, from Niger flood ${ }^{208}$ to Atlas ${ }^{209}$ mount,
403 The kingdoms of Almansor, ${ }^{210} \mathrm{Fez}$ and Sus, ${ }^{211}$
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410 Guiana, whose great city Geryon's ${ }^{216}$ sons
4 II Call El Dorado. But to nobler sights 412 Michael from Adam's eyes the film removed,

419 Morocco, and Algiers, and Tremisen, ${ }^{212}$ On Europe thence, and where Rome was to sway The world. In spirit perhaps he also saw Rich Mexico, the seat of Montezume, ${ }^{213}$ And Cusco ${ }^{214}$ in Peru, the richer seat Of Atabalipa, ${ }^{215}$ and yet unspoiled Which that false fruit that promised clearer sight Had bred, then purged with euphrasy ${ }^{217}$ and rue ${ }^{218}$ The visual nerve, for he had much to see, And from the well of life three drops instilled. So deep the power of these ingredients pierced, Ev'n to the inmost seat of mental sight, That Adam, now enforced ${ }^{219}$ to close his eyes,

[^565]420 Sunk down, and all his spirits became entranced.
42 I But him the gentle Angel by the hand
422 Soon raised, and his attention thus recalled: "Adam, now ope thine eyes, and first behold Th'effects, which thy original crime hath wrought In some to spring from thee, who never touched Th'excepted ${ }^{220}$ tree, nor with the snake conspired, Nor sinned thy sin, yet from that sin derive ${ }^{221}$ Corruption to bring forth more violent deeds." His eyes he opened, and beheld a field, Part arable ${ }^{222}$ and tilth, ${ }^{223}$ whereon were sheaves New reaped, the other part sheep-walks and folds. In th'midst an altar as the landmark stood, Rustic, of grassy sord. ${ }^{224}$ Thither ${ }^{225}$ anon ${ }^{226}$ A sweaty reaper ${ }^{227}$ from his tillage brought First fruits, the green ear, and the yellow sheaf, Unculled, ${ }^{228}$ as ${ }^{229}$ came to hand. A shepherd next, More meek, ${ }^{230}$ came with the firstlings of his flock,

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Choicest and best, then sacrificing, laid The inwards ${ }^{231}$ and their fat, with incense strewn, On the cleft wood, and all due rites performed.

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His offering soon propitious ${ }^{332}$ fire from Heav'n Consumed with nimble ${ }^{233}$ glance ${ }^{234}$ and grateful steam;
The other ' ${ }^{235}$ not, for his was not sincere, Whereat he inly raged and, as they talked, Smote him ${ }^{236}$ into the midriff with a stone That beat out life. He fell, and deadly pale Groaned out his soul with gushing blood effused. ${ }^{237}$
Much at that sight was Adam in his heart Dismayed, and thus in haste to th'Angel cried:
"O Teacher, some great mischief ${ }^{238}$ hath befall'n
To that meek man, who well had sacrificed. Is piety thus and pure devotion paid?" T' whom Michael thus, he also moved, replied:
"These two are brethren, Adam, and to come Out of thy loins. Th'unjust the just hath slain, For envy that his brother's offering found From Heav'n acceptance. But the bloody fact ${ }^{239}$ Will be avenged, and th'other's faith, approved, ${ }^{240}$ Lose no reward, though here thou see him die, Rolling in dust and gore." ${ }^{241}$

To which our sire:
"Alas! both for the deed, and for the cause! But have I now seen Death? Is this the way

[^567]463 I must return to native ${ }^{242}$ dust? O sight
464 Of terror, foul and ugly to behold,
465 Horrid to think, how horrible to feel!" To whom thus Michael: ${ }^{243}$
"Death thou hast seen
In his first shape on man, but many shapes ${ }^{24}$
Of Death, and many are the ways that lead To his grim cave, all dismal, yet to sense More terrible at th' entrance, than within. Some, as thou saw'st, by violent stroke shall die, By fire, flood, famine, by intemperance more In meats and drinks, which on the earth shall bring
Diseases dire, of which a monstrous crew Before thee shall appear, that thou may'st know What misery th' inabstinence ${ }^{245}$ of Eve Shall bring on men."

Immediately a place

And moon-struck ${ }^{252}$ madness, pining ${ }^{253}$ atrophy, ${ }^{254}$ Marasmus, ${ }^{255}$ and wide-wasting pestilence,, ${ }^{256}$ Dropsies, ${ }^{257}$ and asthmas, and joint-racking rheums.
Dire was the tossing, deep the groans. Despair Tended the sick, busiest from couch to couch, And over them triumphant Death his dart Shook, but delayed to strike, though oft invoked With vows, as their chief good and final hope. Sight so deform ${ }^{258}$ what heart of rock could long Dry-eyed behold? Adam could not, but wept, Though not of woman born. Compassion quelled ${ }^{259}$ His best of man, and gave him up to tears A space, till firmer thoughts restrained excess And, scarce recovering words, his plaint renewed:
"O miserable mankind, to what fall Degraded, to what wretched state reserved! Better end here unborn. Why is life giv'n To be thus wrested ${ }^{260}$ from us? Rather, why Obtruded ${ }^{261}$ on us thus? Who, if we knew What we receive, would either not accept Life offered, or soon beg to lay it down, Glad to be so dismissed in peace. Can thus The image of God in man, created once

[^568]509 So goodly ${ }^{262}$ and erect, though faulty since,
5IO To such unsightly sufferings be debased
5 II Under inhuman pains? Why should not man,
512 Retaining still divine similitude ${ }^{263}$ In part, from such deformities be free And, for his Maker's image sake, exempt?"
"Their Maker's image," answered Michael, "then
Forsook them, when themselves they vilified ${ }^{264}$
517 His image whom they served, a brutish ${ }^{265}$ vice, Inductive ${ }^{266}$ mainly to the sin of Eve. Therefore so abject is their punishment, Disfiguring not God's likeness, but their own, Or if His likeness, by themselves defaced, While they pervert pure Nature's healthful rules To loathsome sickness-worthily, since they God's image did not reverence in themselves."
"I yield it just," said Adam, "and submit. But is there yet no other way, besides These painful passages, ${ }^{267}$ how we may come To Death, and mix with our connatural ${ }^{268}$ dust?"
"There is," said Michael, "if thou well observe The rule of not too much, by temperance taught, In what thou eat'st and drink'st, seeking from thence Due nourishment, not gluttonous delight,

[^569]534 Till many years over thy head return. ${ }^{269}$
535 So may'st thou live till, like ripe fruit, thou drop
536 Into thy mother's lap, or be with ease change
To withered, weak, and gray. Thy senses, then Obtuse, ${ }^{270}$ all taste of pleasure must forego, ${ }^{271}$ To what thou hast ${ }^{272}$ and, for the air of youth, Hopeful and cheerful, in thy blood will reign A melancholy damp ${ }^{273}$ of cold and dry To weigh thy spirits down, and last ${ }^{274}$ consume The balm of life." To whom our ancestor:
"Henceforth I fly not Death, nor would prolong Life much, bent ${ }^{275}$ rather how I may be quit, ${ }^{276}$ Fairest and easiest, of this cumbrous ${ }^{277}$ charge, ${ }^{278}$ Which I must keep till my appointed day Of rend'ring up, ${ }^{279}$ and patiently attend ${ }^{80}$ My dissolution." Michael ${ }^{281}$ replied:
"Nor ${ }^{282}$ love thy life, nor hate, but what thou liv'st
$\overline{{ }^{269} \text { come, go }}$
${ }^{270}$ blunted
${ }^{271}$ go/leave first
${ }^{272}$ now has (in old age)
${ }^{273}$ depression, stupor
${ }^{274}$ finally
${ }^{275}$ concerned, intending
${ }^{276}$ released, freed
${ }^{277}$ oppressive
${ }^{278}$ duty, responsibility
${ }^{279}$ rendering up $=$ giving back
${ }^{280}$ wait for
${ }^{281}$ [trisyllabic]
${ }^{282}$ neither

554 Live well. How long, or short, permit ${ }^{283}$ to Heav'n.
555 And now prepare thee for another sight."
556 He looked, and saw a spacious plain whereon
557 Were tents of various hue. By some, ${ }^{284}$ were herds

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559 Of cattle grazing; others, whence the sound Of instruments, that made melodious chime, ${ }^{285}$ Was heard, of harp and organ, and who ${ }^{286}$ moved Their stops and chords was seen, his volant ${ }^{287}$ touch, Instinct ${ }^{288}$ through all proportions, low and high, Fled and pursued transverse the resonant fugue. In other part stood one who, at the forge Laboring, two massy clods of iron and brass Had melted (whether found where casual ${ }^{289}$ fire Had wasted woods on mountain or in vale, Down to the veins of earth, thence gliding hot To some cave's mouth, or whether washed by stream From underground). The liquid ore he drained Into fit moulds prepared, from which he formed First his own tools, then what might else be wrought, ${ }^{290}$ Fusil ${ }^{291}$ or graven ${ }^{292}$ in metal. After these, But on the hither ${ }^{293}$ side, a different sort From the high neighboring hills, which was their seat,

[^570]576 Down to the plain descended. By their guise ${ }^{294}$
577 Just ${ }^{295}$ men they seemed, and all their study bent
578 To worship God aright, and know His works
579 Not hid, nor those things last ${ }^{296}$ which might preserve
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583 In gems and wanton ${ }^{298}$ dress! To th' harp they sung
584 Soft amorous ditties, ${ }^{299}$ and in dance came on. ${ }^{300}$
585 The men, though grave, ${ }^{301}$ eyed them, and let their eyes
586 Rove without rein till, in the amorous net
587 Fast caught, they liked, and each his liking chose,
588 And now of love they treat, ${ }^{302}$ till the ev'ningstar, ${ }^{303}$
589 Love's harbinger, ${ }^{304}$ appeared. Then all in heat
590 They light the nuptial torch, and bid ${ }^{305}$ invoke ${ }^{306}$
591 Hymen, ${ }^{307}$ then first ${ }^{308}$ to marriage rites invoked:
592 With feast and music all the tents resound.

[^571]593 Such happy ${ }^{309}$ interview $^{310}$ and fair event ${ }^{311}$
594 Of love and youth not lost, songs, garlands, flow'rs,

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607 Those tents thou saw'st so pleasant were the tents
608 Of wickedness, wherein shall dwell his race
609 Who slew his brother. Studious they appear
610 Of arts that polish ${ }^{320}$ life, inventors rare, ${ }^{321}$
61I Unmindful of their Maker, though His Spirit
612 Taught them, but they His gifts acknowledged none.

[^572]613 Yet they a beauteous offspring shall beget,
614 For that fair female troop thou saw'st, that seemed
615 Of goddesses, so blithe, ${ }^{322}$ so smooth, so gay,
616 Yet empty of all good wherein consists
617 Woman's domestic honor and chief praise,
618 Bred only and completed ${ }^{323}$ to the taste

628 To whom thus Adam, of short joy bereft: ${ }^{327}$
629 "O pity and shame, that they who to live well
630 Entered ${ }^{328}$ so fair, should turn aside to tread
631 Paths indirect, ${ }^{329}$ or in the mid way faint ${ }^{330}$
632 But still I see the tenor ${ }^{331}$ of man's woe
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636 Holds on the same, from woman ${ }^{332}$ to begin."
"From man's effeminate slackness it begins," Said th'Angel, "who should better hold his place By wisdom, and superior gifts received.

[^573]637 But now prepare thee for another scene."
638 He looked, and saw wide territory spread
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656 Lay siege, encamped, by battery, ${ }^{345}$ scale, ${ }^{346}$ and mine, ${ }^{347}$
657 Assaulting; others from the wall defend

[^574]658 With dart ${ }^{348}$ and javelin, ${ }^{349}$ stones, and sulphurous fire;
659 On each hand slaughter, and gigantic deeds.
660 In other part the sceptered heralds call
661 To council, in the city-gates. Anon ${ }^{350}$
662 Gray-headed men and grave, with warriors mixed,
663 Assemble, and harangues ${ }^{351}$ are heard, but soon
664 In factious ${ }^{352}$ opposition, till at last
665 Of middle age one ${ }^{353}$ rising, eminent
666 In wise deport, ${ }^{354}$ spoke much of right and wrong,
667 Of justice, or religion, truth, and peace,
668 And judgment from above. Him old and young Exploded, ${ }^{355}$ and had seized with violent hands, Had not a cloud descending snatched him thence Unseen amid the throng. So violence Proceeded, and oppression, and sword-law, Through all the plain, and refuge none was found. Adam was all in tears, and to his guide Lamenting turned full sad:
" $O$ what are these,

682 Rescued, had in his righteousness been lost? '336
683 To whom thus Michael: ${ }^{.357}$
"These are the product
684 Of those ill-mated marriages thou saw'st,
685 Where good with bad were matched, who of themselves beheld'st
The only righteous in a world perverse, And therefore hated, ${ }^{364}$ therefore so beset ${ }^{365}$

[^575]703 With foes, for daring single ${ }^{366}$ to be just

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725 726 And utter odious truth: that God would come To judge them with His Saints. Him the Most High,
Rapt ${ }^{367}$ in a balmy ${ }^{368}$ cloud with wingèd steeds Did, as thou saw'st, receive ${ }^{369}$ to walk with God, High in salvation ${ }^{370}$ and the climes of bliss, Exempt from death. To show thee what reward Awaits the good, the rest what punishment, Which now direct thine eyes and soon behold."

He looked, and saw the face of things quite changed.
The brazen throat of war had ceased to roar, All now was turned to jollity and game, To luxury and riot, feast and dance, Marrying or prostituting, as befel, ${ }^{371}$ Rape or adultery, where passing ${ }^{372}$ fair Allured them, thence from cups to civil broils. ${ }^{373}$ At length a reverend sire ${ }^{374}$ among them came, And of their doings great dislike declared, And testified against their ways. He oft Frequented their assemblies, whereso ${ }^{375}$ met, Triumphs or festivals, and to them preached Conversion and repentance, as to souls In prison, under judgments imminent. But all in vain. Which when he saw, he ceased

[^576]727 Contending, ${ }^{376}$ and removed his tents far off.
728 Then from the mountain hewing timber tall,
729 Began to build a vessel of huge bulk,
Measured by cubit, length, and breadth, and height,
Smeared round with pitch, and in the side a door
Contrived, and of provisions laid in large ${ }^{377}$
For man and beast, when lo, a wonder strange!
Of every beast, and bird, and insect small, Came sevens, and pairs, and entered in as ${ }^{378}$ taught
736 Their order. Last the sire and his three sons,

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& \text { With their four wives. And God made fast the } \\
& \text { door. }
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Meanwhile the south-wind rose, and with black wings
Wide-hovering all the clouds together drove From under Heav'n. The hills, to their ${ }^{379}$ supply, Vapor and exhalation, dusk and moist, Sent up amain, ${ }^{380}$ and now the thickened sky Like a dark ceiling stood, down rushed the rain Impetuous, ${ }^{381}$ and continued till the earth No more was seen. The floating vessel swum Uplifted, and secure with beakèd prow Rode tilting o'er the waves. All dwellings else Flood overwhelmed, and them with all their pomp
Deep under water rolled. Sea covered sea,

[^577]750 Sea without shore, and in their palaces,

> Where luxury late reigned, sea-monsters whelped ${ }^{382}$

And stabled. ${ }^{383}$ Of mankind, so numerous late, ${ }^{384}$ All left, in one small bottom ${ }^{385}$ swum embarked. How didst thou grieve then, Adam, to behold The end of all thy offspring, end so sad, Depopulation? Thee another flood, Of tears and sorrow a flood, thee also drowned, And sunk thee as thy sons, till gently reared By th 'Angel, on thy feet thou stood'st at last, Though comfortless, as when a father mourns His children, all in view destroyed at once, And scarce ${ }^{386}$ to th'Angel utter'dst thus thy plaint:
" $O$ visions ill foreseen! Better had I Lived ignorant of future, so had borne My part of evil only, each day's lot Enough to bear. Those now, that were dispensed ${ }^{387}$
The burden of many ages, on me light ${ }^{388}$ At once, by my foreknowledge gaining birth Abortive, to torment me ere their being, With thought that they must be. Let no man seek Henceforth to be foretold what shall befall Him or his children-evil, he may be sure, Which neither his foreknowing can prevent, And he the future evil shall no less

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In apprehension than in substance feel, Grievous to bear. But that care now is past: Man is not whom to warn. ${ }^{389}$ Those few escaped Famine and anguish will at last consume, ${ }^{390}$ Wand'ring that wat'ry desert. I had hope, When violence was ceased, and war on earth, All would have then gone well, peace would have crowned
With length of happy days the race of man. But I was far deceived, for now I see Peace to corrupt no less than war to waste. How comes it thus? Unfold, celestial guide, And whether here the race of man will end." To whom thus Michael:
"Those, whom last thou saw'st
In triumph and luxurious wealth, are they
First seen in acts of prowess eminent And great exploits, but of true virtue void, Who having spilled much blood, and done much waste,
Subduing nations, and achieved thereby Fame in the world, high titles, and rich prey, ${ }^{391}$ Shall change their course to pleasure, ease, and sloth,
Surfeit, ${ }^{392}$ and lust, till wantonness ${ }^{393}$ and pride Raise out of friendship hostile deeds in peace. The conquered also, and enslaved by war,
Shall with their freedom lost all virtue lose And fear of God, from whom their piety feigned

[^579]800 In sharp contest ${ }^{394}$ of battle found no aid
801 Against invaders. Therefore cooled in zeal,
802 Thenceforth shall practice how to live secure, ${ }^{395}$
803 Worldly or dissolute, on what their lords
804 Shall leave them to enjoy, for th' earth shall bear
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810 Against allurement, ${ }^{402}$ custom, ${ }^{403}$ and a world
81I Offended. ${ }^{404}$ Fearless of reproach and scorn,
812 Or violence, he of their wicked ways
813 Shall them admonish, and before them set
814 The paths of righteousness, how much more safe
815 And full of peace, denouncing ${ }^{405}$ wrath to come
816 Of their impenitence, ${ }^{406}$ and shall return
817 Of them derided, but of God observed
818 The one just man alive. By His command
819 Shall build a wondrous ark, as thou beheld'st,
820 To save himself, and household, from amidst

[^580]82I A world devote to universal wrack. ${ }^{407}$
822 No sooner he, with them of man and beast
823 Select ${ }^{408}$ for life shall in the ark be lodged, Above the highest hills. Then shall this mount
830 Of Paradise by might of waves be moved
83I Out of his place, pushed by the hornèd ${ }^{410}$ flood, And sheltered round, but all the cataracts ${ }^{409}$ Of Heav'n set open on the earth shall pour Rain, day and night. All fountains of the deep, Broke up, shall heave the ocean to usurp Beyond all bounds, till inundation rise With all his verdure spoiled ${ }^{411}$ and trees adrift, Down the great river ${ }^{412}$ to the op'ning gulf, ${ }^{413}$ And there take root an island salt and bare, The haunt of seals, and orcs, ${ }^{414}$ and sea-mew's ${ }^{415}$ clang, ${ }^{416}$
To teach thee that God attributes ${ }^{417}$ to place No sanctity, if none ${ }^{48}$ be thither brought By men who there frequent, or therein dwell. And now, what further shall ensue, behold." He looked, and saw the ark hull ${ }^{419}$ on the flood,

[^581]84I Which now abated, for the clouds were fled,
842 Driven by a keen north-wind that, blowing dry,
843 Wrinkled the face of deluge, as ${ }^{420}$ decayed, ${ }^{421}$
844 And the clear sun on his wide wat'ry glass
845 Gazed hot, and of ${ }^{422}$ the fresh wave largely ${ }^{423}$ drew,
846 As after thirst, which made their flowing shrink
847 From standing lake to tripping ${ }^{424}$ ebb, that stole
848 With soft foot towards the deep, who now had stopped ${ }^{425}$
849 His sluices, ${ }^{426}$ as the Heav'n his windows shut.
850 The ark no more now floats, but seems on ground,
851 Fast on the top of some high mountain fixed.
852 And now the tops of hills as rocks appear.
853 With clamor ${ }^{427}$ thence the rapid currents drive
854 Towards the retreating sea their furious ${ }^{428}$ tide. ${ }^{429}$
855 Forthwith ${ }^{430}$ from out the ark a raven flies,
856 And after him the surer ${ }^{431}$ messenger,
857 A dove sent forth once and again ${ }^{432}$ to spy
${ }^{420}$ as if
${ }^{421}$ declined, dwindled
${ }^{422}$ from
${ }^{423}$ copiously
${ }^{424}$ quick-moving
${ }^{425}$ closed
${ }^{426}$ channels
${ }^{427}$ loud noise
${ }^{428}$ aging
${ }^{429}$ flowing water, here ebbing
${ }^{430}$ at once
${ }^{431}$ more trustworthy/steadfast/reliable
${ }^{432}$ then again

858 Green tree or ground, whereon his foot may light. ${ }^{433}$
859
The second time returning, in his bill
860 An olive leaf he brings, pacific ${ }^{434}$ sign.
861 Anon ${ }^{435}$ dry ground appears, and from his ark
862 The ancient sire descends, with all his train,
863 Then with uplifted hands and eyes devout,
864 Grateful to Heav'n, over his head beholds
865 A dewy cloud, and in the cloud a bow ${ }^{436}$
866 Conspicuous ${ }^{437}$ with three lifted ${ }^{438}$ colors gay,
867 Betok'ning ${ }^{439}$ peace from God, and cov'nant new.
868 Whereat the heart of Adam, erst ${ }^{40}$ so sad,
869 Greatly rejoiced, and thus his joy broke forth:
870 "O thou, who future things canst represent
871 As present, Heav'nly instructor, I revive
872 At this last sight, assured that man shall live,
873 With all the creatures and their seed preserve. ${ }^{41}$
874 Far less I now lament for one whole world
875 Of wicked sons destroyed, than I rejoice
876 For one man found so perfect, and so just,
877 That God vouchsafes to raise another world
878 From him, and all His anger to forget.
879 But say, what mean those colored streaks in Heav'n

[^582]880 Distended, ${ }^{442}$ as ${ }^{443}$ the brow of God appeased?
881 Or serve they, as a flow'ry verge, ${ }^{444}$ to bind
882 The fluid skirts of that same wat'ry cloud,
883 Lest it again dissolve and show'r the earth?"
884 To whom the Arch-Angel:
"Dextrously ${ }^{445}$ thou aim'st.
885 So willingly doth God remit ${ }^{446}$ His ire,
886 Though late ${ }^{447}$ repenting ${ }^{448}$ Him of man ${ }^{449}$ depraved, ${ }^{450}$
887 Grieved at His heart, when looking down He saw
888
The whole earth filled with violence, and all flesh
889 Corrupting each their way. Yet, those removed,
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898 Such grace shall one just man find in His sight, That He relents, ${ }^{451}$ not to blot ${ }^{452}$ out mankind, And makes a covenant never to destroy The earth again by flood, nor let the sea Surpass his bounds, nor rain to drown the world, With man therein or beast. But when He brings
Over the earth a cloud, will therein set His triple-colored bow, whereon to look, And call to mind His cov'nant. Day and night,

[^583]899 Seed-time and harvest, heat and hoary ${ }^{453}$ frost, 900 Shall hold their course, till fire purge all things new,
901 Both Heav'n and earth, wherein the just shall dwell."

The End of the Eleventh Book

## BOOK XII

## THE ARGUMENT

The Angel Michael continues from the Flood, to relate what shall succeed; then, in the mention of Abraham, comes by degrees to explain who that seed of the woman shall be, which was promised Adam and Eve in the Fall; his Incarnation, Death, Resurrection, and Ascension; the state of the Church till his Second Coming.

Adam, greatly satisfied and recomforted by these relations and promises, descends the hill with Michael; wakens Eve, who all this while had slept, but with gentle dreams composed to quietness of mind and submission. Michael in either hand leads them out of Paradise, the fiery sword waving behind them, and the Cherubim taking their stations to guard the place.

As one who in his journey bates ${ }^{1}$ at noon, Though bent ${ }^{2}$ on speed, so here the Arch-Angel paused Betwixt the world destroyed and world restored, If Adam aught perhaps might interpose. ${ }^{3}$ Then with transition sweet, ${ }^{4}$ new speech resumes:
"Thus thou hast seen one world begin, and end,
And man, as from a second stock, proceed. Much thou hast yet to see, but I perceive Thy mortal sight to fail; objects divine Must needs impair ${ }^{5}$ and weary human sense. Henceforth what is to come I will relate. Thou therefore give due audience, and attend. "This second source ${ }^{6}$ of men, while yet but few,
And while the dread of judgment past remains Fresh in their minds, fearing the Deity, With some regard to what is just and right Shall lead their lives, and multiply apace, ${ }^{8}$ Laboring the soil, and reaping plenteous crop, Corn, wine, and oil, and from the herd or flock Oft sacrificing bullock, ${ }^{9}$ lamb, or kid, With large wine-offerings poured, and sacred feast,

[^584]22 Shall spend their days in joy unblamed, ${ }^{10}$ and dwell
Long time in peace, by families and tribes, Under paternal rule. Till one ${ }^{11}$ shall rise Of proud ambitious heart, who not content With fair equality, fraternal state, Will arrogate dominion undeserved Over his brethren, and quite dispossess ${ }^{12}$ Concord ${ }^{13}$ and law of nature from the earth, Hunting (and men not beasts shall be his game) With war, and hostile snare, such as refuse Subjection to his empire tyrannous. A mighty hunter thence he shall be styled Before the Lord, as in despite ${ }^{14}$ of Heav'n, Or from Heav'n claiming second sov'reignty, And from rebellion shall derive his name, Though of rebellion others he accuse.
"He with a crew, whom like ambition joins With him or under him to tyrannize, Marching from Eden towards the west, shall find The plain, ${ }^{15}$ wherein a black bituminous ${ }^{16}$ gurge ${ }^{17}$ Boils out from under ground, the mouth of Hell. Of brick, and of that stuff, they cast ${ }^{18}$ to build A city and tow'r, ${ }^{19}$ whose top may reach to Heav'n,

[^585]And get themselves a name, lest far dispersed In foreign lands, their memory be lost, Regardless whether good or evil fame. But God, who oft descends to visit men Unseen, and through their habitations walks To mark their doings, them beholding soon, Comes down to see their city, ere the tower Obstruct Heav'n-tow'rs, and in derision sets Upon their tongues a various ${ }^{20}$ spirit, to raze ${ }^{21}$ Quite out their native language and, instead, To sow ${ }^{22}$ a jangling ${ }^{23}$ noise of words unknown. Forthwith a hideous gabble rises loud Among the builders; each to other calls Not understood; till hoarse, and all in rage, As mocked they storm. ${ }^{24}$ Great laughter was in Heav'n
And looking down, to see the hubbub strange And hear the din. Thus was the building ${ }^{25}$ left Ridiculous, and the work Confusion ${ }^{26}$ named." Whereto thus Adam, fatherly displeased:
"O execrable son! so to aspire Above his brethren, to himself assuming Authority usurped, from God not giv'n. He gave us only over beast, fish, fowl, Dominion absolute; that right we hold By His donation. ${ }^{27}$ But man over men

[^586]70 He made not lord, such title to Himself
7I Reserving, human left from human free.
72 But this usurper his encroachment ${ }^{28}$ proud

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74
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76 Stays ${ }^{29}$ not on man! To God his tower intends Siege ${ }^{30}$ and defiance. Wretched man! What food Will he convey up thither, to sustain Himself and his rash army, where thin air Above the clouds will pine ${ }^{31}$ his entrails gross, And famish ${ }^{32}$ him of breath, if not of bread?" To whom thus Michael:
"Justly thou abhorr'st
That son, who on the quiet state of men
Such trouble brought, affecting ${ }^{33}$ to subdue Rational liberty. Yet know withal, ${ }^{34}$
Since thy original lapse true liberty
Is lost, which always with right reason dwells Twinned, and from her hath no dividual being. Reason in man obscured, or not obeyed, Immediately inordinate desires, And upstart passions, catch ${ }^{35}$ the government ${ }^{36}$ From reason, and to servitude reduce Man, till then free. Therefore, since he permits Within himself unworthy powers to reign Over free reason, God, in judgment just, Subjects him from without to violent lords,

[^587]
## 94 Who oft as undeservedly enthrall ${ }^{37}$

95 His outward freedom. Tyranny must be-
96 Though to the tyrant thereby no excuse.
97 Yet sometimes nations will decline so low From virtue, which is reason, that no wrong, But justice, and some fatal curse annexed, ıoo Deprives them of their outward liberty, IoI Their inward lost. Witness th' irreverent son ${ }^{38}$
102 Of him who built the ark, who for the shame ${ }^{103}$ Done to his father, ${ }^{39}$ heard this heavy curse,
104 'Servant of servants,' on his vicious ${ }^{40}$ race.
ios Thus will this latter, as the former world,
1o6 Still tend from bad to worse, till God at last,
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i19 Wearied with their iniquities, withdraw His presence from among them, and avert His holy eyes, resolving from thenceforth To leave them to their own polluted ways, And one peculiar ${ }^{41}$ nation ${ }^{42}$ to select From all the rest, of whom to be invoked, A nation from one faithful man ${ }^{43}$ to spring, Him on this side Euphrates yet residing, Bred up in idol-worship. O that men (Canst thou believe?) should be so stupid grown, While yet the patriarch lived who 'scaped the Flood, As to forsake the living God, and fall To worship their own work in wood and stone

[^588]> For gods! Yet him God the Most High vouchsafes ${ }^{44}$

To call by vision from his father's house, His kindred and false gods, into a land Which He will show him, and from him will raise A mighty nation, and upon him show'r His benediction so that in his seed All nations shall be blest. He straight ${ }^{45}$ obeys, Not knowing to what land, yet firm believes. "I see him, but thou canst not, with what faith He leaves his gods, his friends, and native soil, $U r^{46}$ of Chaldaea, passing now the ford To Haran, ${ }^{47}$ after him a cumbrous train Of herds and flocks, and numerous servitude, ${ }^{48}$ Not wand'ring poor, but trusting all his wealth With God, who called him, in a land unknown. Canaan he now attains; I see his tents Pitched about Sechem, ${ }^{49}$ and the neighboring plain
Of Moreh. There by promise he receives Gift to his progeny of all that land, From Hamath ${ }^{50}$ northward to the desert south (Things by their names I call, though yet unnamed),
From Hermon ${ }^{51}$ east to the great western sea. ${ }^{52}$

[^589]142 Mount Hermon-yonder sea-each place behold
143 In prospect, as I point them. On the shore, 144 Mount Carmel. ${ }^{53}$ Here, the double-founted ${ }^{54}$ stream,
145 Jordan, true limit ${ }^{55}$ eastward, but his ${ }^{56}$ sons
146 Shall dwell to Senir,, that long ridge of hills.
147 "This ponder, that all nations of the earth
$148 \quad$ Shall in his seed be blessèd. By that seed
149 Is meant thy great Deliverer, ${ }^{58}$ who shall bruise ${ }^{59}$
150 The serpent's head, whereof to thee anon ${ }^{60}$
Is1 Plainlier shall be revealed. This patriarch blest,
152 Whom 'faithful Abraham'due time ${ }^{61}$ shall call,
153

156 From Canaan to a land hereafter called
157 Egypt, divided by the river Nile.
${ }_{15} 8$ See where it flows, disgorging ${ }^{64}$ at seven mouths
159 Into the sea. To sojourn ${ }^{65}$ in that land
160 He comes, invited by a younger son ${ }^{66}$

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> 161 In time of dearth, ${ }^{67}$ a son whose worthy deeds
> 162 Raise him to be the second in that realm
> 163 Of Pharaoh. There he dies, and leaves his race
> 164 Growing into a nation, and now grown
> 165 Suspected to a sequent ${ }^{68}$ king, who seeks 166 To stop their overgrowth, as inmate ${ }^{69}$ guests
${ }_{167}$ Too numerous, ${ }^{70}$ whence of ${ }^{71}$ guests he makes 166 To stop their overgrowth, as inmate ${ }^{69}$ guests
${ }_{167}$ Too numerous, ${ }^{70}$ whence of ${ }^{711}$ guests he makes them slaves,
> 168 Inhospitably, and kills their infant males.
> 169 Till by two brethren (these two brethren call
> 170 Moses and Aaron) sent from God to claim 171 His people from enthralment, ${ }^{72}$ they return,
> 172 With glory and spoil, back to their promised land. "But first, the lawless tyrant, who denies" ${ }^{73}$ To know their God, or message to regard, Must be compelled by signs and judgments dire. To blood unshed ${ }^{74}$ the rivers must be turned. Frogs, lice, and flies, must all his palace fill With loath'd intrusion, ${ }^{75}$ and fill all the land. His cattle must of rot and murren ${ }^{76}$ die, Botches ${ }^{77}$ and blains ${ }^{78}$ must all his flesh emboss, ${ }^{79}$

[^591]18I And all ${ }^{80}$ his people. Thunder mixed with hail, And wheel ${ }^{81}$ on th'earth, devouring where it rolls. What it devours not, herb, or fruit, or grain, A darksome cloud of locusts swarming down Must eat, and on the ground leave nothing green. Darkness must overshadow all his ${ }^{82}$ bounds, Palpable ${ }^{83}$ darkness, and blot out three days. Last, with one midnight stroke all the first-born Of Egypt must lie dead. Thus with ten wounds The river-dragon ${ }^{84}$ tamed at length submits To let his sojourners depart, and oft Humbles his stubborn heart, but still as ice More hardened after thaw, till in his rage Pursuing whom he late ${ }^{85}$ dismissed, ${ }^{86}$ the sea Swallows him with his host, ${ }^{87}$ but them ${ }^{88}$ lets pass As ${ }^{89}$ on dry land, between two crystal walls, Awed ${ }^{90}$ by the rod of Moses so to stand Divided, till his rescued gain their shore.
"Such wondrous power God to His saint will lend, Though present in His Angel, who shall go Before them in a cloud and pillar ${ }^{91}$ of fire,

[^592]By day a cloud, by night a pillar of fire, To guide them in their journey, and remove ${ }^{92}$ Behind them, while the obdurate ${ }^{93}$ king pursues. All night he will pursue, but his approach Darkness defends ${ }^{94}$ between ${ }^{95}$ till morning watch. Then through the fiery pillar, and the cloud, God looking forth will trouble ${ }^{96}$ all his ${ }^{97}$ host, And crazes ${ }^{98}$ their chariot-wheels, when by command
Moses once more his potent rod extends Over the sea. The sea his rod obeys; On their embattled ${ }^{99}$ ranks the waves return, And overwhelm their war. ${ }^{100}$ The race elect $t^{101}$ Safe toward Canaan from the shore ${ }^{102}$ advance Through the wild desert, not the readiest ${ }^{103}$ way, Lest ent'ring ${ }^{104}$ on the Canaanite alarmed ${ }^{105}$ War terrify them ${ }^{106}$ inexpert, ${ }^{107}$ and fear Return them ${ }^{108}$ back to Egypt, choosing rather Inglorious life with servitude, for life

[^593]22 I To noble (and ignoble) is more sweet
222 Untrained in arms, where rashness leads not on. ${ }^{109}$
223 "This also shall they gain by their delay
224 In the wide wilderness. There they shall found ${ }^{110}$
225 Their government, and their great senate ${ }^{111}$ choose
Through the twelve tribes, ${ }^{112}$ to rule by laws ordained.
God from the mount of Sinai, whose gray top Shall tremble, He descending, will Himself In thunder, lightning, and loud trumpets'sound
230 Ordain them laws, part such as appertain ${ }^{113}$
231 To civil justice, part religious rites
232 Of sacrifice, informing them, by types ${ }^{114}$
233 And shadows, ${ }^{115}$ of that destined seed ${ }^{116}$ to bruise ${ }^{17}$
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The serpent, by what means he shall achieve Mankind's deliverance. But the voice of God To mortal ear is dreadful. They beseech That Moses might report ${ }^{118}$ to them His will, And terror cease. He grants what they besought, Instructed that to God is no access Without mediator, whose high office now Moses in figure ${ }^{119}$ bears, to introduce

[^594]242 One greater, of whose day he shall foretell,
243 And all the prophets in their age the times Of great Messiah shall sing.
"Thus, laws and rites
245 Established, such delight hath God in men
246 Obedient to His will, that he vouchsafes
247 Among them to set up His tabernacle,
248 The Holy One with mortal men to dwell.
249 By His prescript ${ }^{120}$ a sanctuary is framed
250 Of cedar, overlaid with gold, therein
251 An ark, ${ }^{121}$ and in the ark His testimony, ${ }^{122}$
252 The records of His cov'nant. Over these
253 A mercy-seat of gold, ${ }^{123}$ between the wings
254 Of two bright Cherubim. Before him ${ }^{124}$ burn
255 Seven lamps as in a zodiac ${ }^{125}$ representing
256 The Heav'nly fires. Over the tent a cloud
257 Shall rest by day, a fiery gleam by night,
258 Save when they journey. And at length they come,
Conducted by His Angel, to the land
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266 Promised to Abraham and his seed.
"The rest
Were long to tell, how many battles fought, How many kings destroyed, and kingdoms won, Or how the sun shall in mid Heav'n stand still A day entire, and night's due course adjourn, Man's voice commanding, 'Sun, in Gibeon stand, And thou moon in the vale of Aialon,

[^595]267 Till Israel overcome! ${ }^{126}$ So call ${ }^{127}$ the third
268 From Abraham, son of Isaac, and from him His whole descent, who thus shall Canaan win." Here Adam interposed:
"O sent from Heav’n,
Enlight'ner of my darkness, gracious things Thou hast revealed, those chiefly which concern Just Abraham and his seed. Now first I find Mine eyes true-op'ning, and my heart much eased,
Erewhile perplexed with thoughts what would become
Of me and all mankind. But now I see His day, in whom all nations shall be blestFavor unmerited by me, who sought Forbidden knowledge by forbidden means. This yet I apprehend not: why to those Among whom God will deign to dwell on earth So many and so various laws are giv'n? So many laws argue so many sins Among them. How can God with such reside?" To whom thus Michael:
"Doubt not but that sin
Will reign among them, as of thee begot, And therefore was law giv'n them, to evince ${ }^{128}$ Their natural pravity, ${ }^{129}$ by stirring up
Sin against law to fight, that when they see Law can discover ${ }^{130}$ sin, but not remove (Save by those shadowy ${ }^{131}$ expiations ${ }^{132}$ weak,

[^596]The blood of bulls and goats), they may conclude
293 Some blood more precious must be paid for man, Just for unjust, that ${ }^{133}$ in such righteousness To them by faith imputed they may find Justification ${ }^{134}$ towards God, and peace Of conscience, which the law by ceremonies ${ }^{135}$ Cannot appease, nor man the moral part Perform ${ }^{136}$ and, not performing, cannot live. So law appears ${ }^{137}$ imperfect, and but ${ }^{138}$ giv'n With purpose to resign ${ }^{139}$ them, in full time, Up to a better cov'nant, disciplined ${ }^{140}$ From shadowy types ${ }^{141}$ to truth, from flesh to spirit, From imposition of strict laws to free Acceptance of large grace, from servile fear To filial, works of law to works of faith. And therefore shall not Moses, though of God Highly belov'd, being but the minister Of law, his people into Canaan lead, But Joshua, whom the gentiles Jesus call, His name and office bearing, who ${ }^{142}$ shall quell The adversary-serpent, and bring back Through the world's wilderness long-wand'red man
Safe to eternal Paradise of rest.

[^597]Meanwhile, they in their earthly Canaan placed, Long time shall dwell and prosper, but ${ }^{143}$ when sins
National interrupt their public peace, Provoking God to raise them enemies, From whom as oft He saves them penitent By Judges first, then under Kings. Of whom The second, ${ }^{144}$ both for piety renowned And puissant deeds, a promise shall receive Irrevocable, that his regal throne Forever shall endure. The like ${ }^{145}$ shall sing ${ }^{146}$ All prophecy, that of the royal stock Of David (so I name this king) shall rise A son, the woman's seed to thee foretold, Foretold to Abraham, as in whom shall trust All nations, and to kings foretold, of kings The last, for of his reign shall be no end. But first a long succession must ensue, And his ${ }^{147}$ next son, ${ }^{148}$ for wealth and wisdom famed,
The clouded ark of God, till then in tents Wand'ring, shall in a glorious temple enshrine. Such follow him as shall be registered ${ }^{149}$ Part good, part bad-of bad the longer scroll, Whose foul idolatries and other faults Heaped to the popular sum, ${ }^{150}$ will so incense God, as to ${ }^{151}$ leave them, and expose their land,

[^598]Their city, His temple, and His holy ark, With all His sacred things, $a^{152}$ scorn and prey. To that proud city, whose high walls thou saw'st Left in confusion, Babylon thence called. There in captivity He lets them dwell The space of seventy years, ${ }^{153}$ then brings them back,
Rememb'ring ${ }^{154}$ mercy and His cov'nant sworn To David, stablished ${ }^{155}$ as the days of Heav'n. Returned from Babylon by leave of kings ${ }^{156}$ Their lords, whom God disposed, ${ }^{157}$ the house of God They first re-edify, ${ }^{158}$ and for a while In mean ${ }^{159}$ estate ${ }^{160}$ live moderate. Till grown In wealth and multitude, factious they grow. But first among the priests dissention springs, Men who attend ${ }^{161}$ the altar, and should most Endeavor ${ }^{162}$ peace. Their strife pollution brings Upon the temple itself. At last they ${ }^{163}$ seize The scepter, and regard not David's sons, Then lose it to a stranger, ${ }^{164}$ that the true Anointed King Messiah might be born

[^599]Barred ${ }^{165}$ of his right. Yet at his birth a star, Unseen before in Heav'n, proclaims him come, And guides the eastern sages, who inquire His place, to offer incense, myrrh, and gold. His place of birth a solemn ${ }^{166}$ Angel tells To simple shepherds, keeping watch by night. They gladly thither ${ }^{167}$ haste, and by a choir Of squadroned ${ }^{168}$ Angels hear his carol sung. A virgin is his mother, but his sire The power of the Most High. He shall ascend The throne hereditary, and bound his reign With earth's wide bounds, his glory with the Heav'ns."
He ceased, discerning Adam with such joy Surcharged ${ }^{169}$ as had, like grief, been dewed in tears,
Without the vent ${ }^{170}$ of words, which these he breathed:
"O prophet of glad tidings, finisher ${ }^{171}$ Of utmost hope! Now clear I understand What oft my steadiest thoughts have searched in vain,
Why our great expectation should be called The seed of woman. Virgin Mother, hail, High in the love of Heav'n! Yet from my loins Thou shalt proceed, and from thy womb the son Of God Most High: so God with man unites!

[^600]Needs must the serpent now his capital bruise ${ }^{172}$ Expect with mortal ${ }^{173}$ pain. Say where and when Their fight, what stroke shall bruise the victor's
heel." To whom thus Michael:
"Dream not of their fight
As of a duel,,${ }^{174}$ or the local ${ }^{175}$ wounds Of head or heel. Not therefore joins the Son Manhood to Godhead, with more strength to foil ${ }^{176}$ Thy enemy, nor so is overcome Satan, whose fall from Heav'n, a deadlier bruise,
Disabled not to give thee thy death's wound, Which he, ${ }^{177}$ who comes thy Savior, shall recure, ${ }^{178}$ Not by destroying Satan but his ${ }^{179}$ works In thee, and in thy seed. Nor can this be But by fulfilling that which thou did'st want, ${ }^{180}$ Obedience to the law of God, imposed On penalty of death, and suffering death, The penalty to thy transgression due, And due to theirs which out of thine will grow. So only can high Justice rest appaid. ${ }^{181}$ The law of God exact he ${ }^{182}$ shall fulfill

[^601]403 Both by obedience and by love, though love 404 Alone fulfill the law. Thy punishment He shall endure, by coming in the flesh To a reproachful ${ }^{183}$ life and cursèd death, Proclaiming life to all who shall believe In his redemption, and that his obedience, Imputed, ${ }^{184}$ becomes theirs by faith, his merits To save them, not their own, though ${ }^{185}$ legal ${ }^{186}$ works. ${ }^{187}$
For this he shall live hated, be blasphemed, ${ }^{188}$ Seized on by force, judged and to death condemned, A shameful and accursed, nailed to the cross By his own nation, slain for bringing life. But to the cross he nails thy enemies, The law that is against thee, and the sins Of all mankind, with him there crucified, Never to hurt them more who rightly trust In this his satisfaction. ${ }^{189}$ So he dies, But soon revives: Death over him no power Shall long usurp. ${ }^{190}$ Ere the third dawning light Return, the stars of morn shall see him rise Out of his grave, fresh as the dawning light, Thy ransom paid, which man from death redeems, His death for man, as many as offered ${ }^{191}$ life

[^602]426 Neglect not, and the benefit ${ }^{192}$ embrace ${ }^{193}$
427 By faith not void of works. This God-like act
428 Annuls thy doom, the death thou should'st have died,
In sin forever lost from life. This act

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Shall bruise ${ }^{194}$ the head of Satan, crush his
strength,

Defeating Sin and Death, his two main arms, And fix far deeper in his head their stings Than temporal ${ }^{195}$ death shall bruise the victor's heel,
Or theirs ${ }^{196}$ whom he redeems-a death like sleep, A gentle wafting ${ }^{197}$ to immortal life. Nor after resurrection shall he stay Longer on earth than certain ${ }^{198}$ times to appear To his disciples, men who in his life Still ${ }^{199}$ followed him. To them shall leave in charge
To teach all nations what of him they learned And his salvation, ${ }^{200}$ them who shall believe Baptizing in the profluent ${ }^{201}$ stream, the sign Of washing them from guilt of sin to life Pure, and in mind prepared, if so befall, For death, like that which the Redeemer died.

[^603]446 All nations they shall teach. For from that day,
447 Not only to the sons of Abraham's loins
448 Salvation shall be preached, but to the sons
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451 Of Abraham's faith wherever through the world.
So in his seed all nations shall be blest.
Then to the Heav'n of Heav'ns he ${ }^{202}$ shall ascend
With victory, triumphing ${ }^{203}$ through the air
Over his foes and thine. There shall surprise
The serpent, prince of air, and drag in chains Through all his ${ }^{204}$ realm, and there ${ }^{205}$ confounded ${ }^{206}$ leave,
456 Then enter into glory, and resume
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His seat at God's right hand, exalted high Above all names ${ }^{27}$ in Heav'n, and thence shall come,
When this world's dissolution shall be ripe, With glory and power to judge both quick ${ }^{208}$ and dead-
To judge the unfaithful dead, but to reward His faithful, and receive them into bliss, Whether in Heav'n or earth, for then the earth
Shall all be Paradise, far happier place Than this of Eden, and far happier days."

So spoke the Arch-Angel Michael, then paused,
467 As at the world's great period; ${ }^{209}$ and our sire,

[^604]468 Replete ${ }^{210}$ with joy and wonder, thus replied:
469 "O goodness infinite, goodness immense!
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49I And evil turn to good, more wonderful Than that which by creation first brought forth Light out of darkness! Full of doubt I stand, Whether I should repent me now of sin By me done and occasioned, ${ }^{213}$ or rejoice Much more, that much more good thereof shall spring,
To God more glory, more good-will to men From God, and over wrath grace shall abound. ${ }^{214}$ But say, if our Deliverer up to Heav'n Must re-ascend, what will betide ${ }^{215}$ the few His faithful, left among the unfaithful herd, The enemies of truth? Who then shall guide His people, who defend? Will they not deal Worse with his followers than with him they dealt?"
"Be sure they will," said the Angel, "but from Heav'n
He to his own a comforter ${ }^{216}$ will send, The promise of the Father, who shall dwell His Spirit within them, and the law of faith, Working through love, upon their hearts shall write,
To guide them in all truth, and also arm With spiritual armor, able to resist

[^605]492 Satan's assaults, and quench ${ }^{217}$ his fiery darts-
493 What man can do against them, not afraid,
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499 Though to the death, against such cruelties With inward consolations recompensed, And oft supported ${ }^{218}$ so as shall amaze Their proudest persecutors. For the Spirit, Poured first on his Apostles, whom he sends T' evangelize the nations, then on all Baptized, shall them with wond'rous gifts endue ${ }^{219}$ To speak all tongues, ${ }^{220}$ and do all miracles, As did their Lord before them. Thus they win Great numbers of each nation to receive With joy the tidings brought from Heav'n. "At length
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Their ministry performed, and race well run, Their doctrine and their story written left, They die, but in their room, ${ }^{221}$ as they forewarn, Wolves shall succeed for teachers, grievous wolves,
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516 Places, and titles, and with these to join
517 Secular power, though feigning still to act
518 By spiritual, to themselves appropriating
519 The Spirit of God, promised alike and giv'n
520 To all believers; and from that pretence,
521 Spiritual laws by carnal ${ }^{225}$ power shall force
522 On every conscience, laws which none shall find
523 Left them enrolled ${ }^{226}$ or what the Spirit within
524 Shall on the heart engrave. What will they then
525 But force the spirit of grace itself, and bind
526 His consort liberty? What but unbuild
527 His living temples, built by faith to stand,
528 Their own faith, not another's-for on earth
529 Who against faith and conscience can be heard
530 Infallible?
"Yet many will presume. ${ }^{227}$
Whence heavy persecution shall arise
On all who in the worship persevere
Of spirit and truth. The rest, far greater part, Will deem ${ }^{228}$ in outward rites and specious ${ }^{229}$ forms ${ }^{230}$
Religion satisfied. ${ }^{231}$ Truth shall retire, , ${ }^{232}$
Bestuck with sland'rous darts, and works of faith
537 Rarely be found.
"So shall the world go on,

[^606]538 To good malignant, to bad men benign,
539 Under her own weight groaning, till the day
540 Appear of respiration ${ }^{233}$ to the just
54I And vengeance to the wicked, at return
542 Of him so lately promised to thy aid,
543 The woman's seed, obscurely then foretold,
544 Last ${ }^{234}$ in the clouds from Heav'n to be revealed In glory of the Father, to dissolve
Satan with his perverted world, then raise From the conflagrant ${ }^{235}$ mass, purged and refined,
New Heav'ns, new earth, ages of endless date, ${ }^{236}$ Founded in righteousness, and peace, and love-
To bring forth fruits, joy and eternal bliss." He ended, and thus Adam last ${ }^{237}$ replied: "How soon hath thy prediction, seer ${ }^{238}$ blest, Measured ${ }^{239}$ this transient world, the race ${ }^{240}$ of time,
Till time stand fixed! Beyond is all abyss, Eternity, whose end no eye can reach.
Greatly-instructed I shall hence depart,
Greatly in peace of thought, and have my fill Of knowledge, what this vessel can contain, Beyond which was my folly to aspire. Henceforth I learn that to obey is best,

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And love with fear the only God; to walk As in His presence, ever to observe His providence, and on Him sole depend, Merciful over ${ }^{241}$ all His works, with good Still ${ }^{242}$ overcoming evil, and by small Accomplishing great things, by things deemed weak
Subverting ${ }^{243}$ worldly strong, and worldly wise By simply meek; that suffering for truth's sake Is fortitude to highest victory And, to the faithful, death the gate of life, Taught this by his example, whom I now Acknowledge my Redeemer ever blest." To whom thus also th 'Angel last ${ }^{244}$ replied:
"This having learned, thou hast attained the sum
Of wisdom. Hope no higher, though all the stars
Thou knew'st by name, and all the ethereal powers,
All secrets of the deep, all Nature's works, Or works of God in Heav'n, air, earth, or sea, And all the riches of this world enjoyd'st, And all the rule, one empire. Only add Deeds to thy knowledge answerable, ${ }^{245}$ add faith,
Add virtue, patience, temperance, add love, By name to come called charity, the soul Of all the rest. Then wilt thou not be loath

[^608]586 To leave this Paradise, but shalt possess
587 A Paradise within thee, happier far.
588 "Let us descend now therefore from this top ${ }^{246}$
589 Of speculation, ${ }^{247}$ for the hour precise ${ }^{248}$
590 Exacts ${ }^{249}$ our parting hence. And see the guards,
591 By me encamped on yonder hill! Expect ${ }^{250}$
592 Their motion, at whose front ${ }^{251}$ a flaming sword,
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In signal of remove, ${ }^{252}$ waves fiercely ${ }^{253}$ round. We may no longer stay. Go, waken Eve. Her also I with gentle dreams have calmed, Portending ${ }^{254}$ good, and all her spirits composed ${ }^{255}$ To meek ${ }^{256}$ submission. Thou, at season fit, ${ }^{257}$ Let her with thee partake ${ }^{258}$ what thou hast heard,
Chiefly what may concern her faith to know, The great deliverance by her seed to come (For by the woman's seed) on all mankind, That ye may live, which will be many days,

[^609]603 Both in one faith unanimous, ${ }^{259}$ though sad,
604 With cause, for evils past, yet much more cheered
605 distress
Wearied I fell asleep. But now lead on: In me is no delay. With thee to go
616 Is to stay here. Without thee here to stay
6 I 7 Is to go hence unwilling. Thou to me Who for my wilful crime art banished hence. This further consolation yet secure I carry hence, though all by me is lost, Such favor I unworthy am vouchsafed, ${ }^{263}$ By me the promised seed shall all restore." So spoke our mother Eve, and Adam heard Well pleased, but answered not. For now, too nigh
The Arch-Angel stood and, from the other hill To their fixed station, all in bright array

[^610]628 The Cherubim descended, on the ground
629 Gliding meteorous, ${ }^{264}$ as ev'ning-mist
630 Ris'n from a river o'er the marish ${ }^{265}$ glides,
631 And gathers ground fast at the laborer's heel
632 Homeward returning. High in front advanced, ${ }^{266}$
633 The brandished sword of God before them blazed, Fierce ${ }^{267}$ as a comet, which with torrid heat, And vapor ${ }^{268}$ as ${ }^{269}$ the Libyan air adust, ${ }^{270}$ Began to parch ${ }^{271}$ that ${ }^{272}$ temperate ${ }^{273}$ clime. Whereat
In either hand the hast'ning Angel caught Our ling'ring ${ }^{274}$ parents, and to the eastern gate Led them direct, and down the cliff as fast To the subjected ${ }^{275}$ plain, then disappeared. ${ }^{276}$

They looking back, all th'eastern side beheld Of Paradise, so late their happy seat, Waved over by that flaming brand, the gate With dreadful faces thronged and fiery arms. Some natural tears they dropped, but wiped them soon.

[^611]646 The world was all before them, where to choose
647 Their place of rest, and Providence their guide.
648 They hand in hand, with wand'ring steps and slow,
649 Through Eden took their solitary way.
The End

# PARADISE REGAINED 

1671

## BOOK I

I, who erewhile the happy Garden sung
By one man's disobedience lost, now sing
Recovered Paradise to all mankind, By one man's firm obedience fully tried ${ }^{2}$ Through all temptation, and the Tempter foiled In all his wiles, defeated and repulsed, And Eden raised in the waste wilderness.

Thou Spirit, who led'st this glorious Eremite ${ }^{3}$ Into the desert, his victorious field Against the spiritual foe, and brought'st him thence By proof th' undoubted Son of God, inspire, As thou art wont, ${ }^{4}$ my prompted ${ }^{5}$ song, else mute, And bear through height or depth of Nature's bounds, With prosperous ${ }^{6}$ wing full summed, ${ }^{7}$ to tell of deeds Above ${ }^{8}$ heroic, though in secret done, And unrecorded left through many an age Worthy t'have not remained so long unsung.

Now had the great Proclaimer, ${ }^{9}$ with a voice

[^612]More awful ${ }^{10}$ than the sound of trumpet, cried
"Repentance, and Heav'n's kingdom nigh at hand 20
To all baptized!" To his great baptism flocked With awe ${ }^{11}$ the regions round, and with them came
From Nazareth, the son of Joseph deemed, ${ }^{12}$ To the flood Jordan-came as then obscure, Unmarked, ${ }^{13}$ unknown. But him the Baptist soon
Descried, ${ }^{14}$ divinely warned, and witness bore As to his worthier, ${ }^{15}$ and would have resigned
To him his Heav'nly office. Nor was long
His witness unconfirmed: on him ${ }^{16}$ baptized
Heav'n opened, and in likeness of a dove
The Spirit descended, while the Father's voice
From Heav'n pronounced him His belovèd Son.
That heard the Adversary, ${ }^{17}$ who roving still About the world, at that assembly famed ${ }^{18}$
Would not be last, and with the voice divine Nigh thunder-struck, ${ }^{19}$ th' exalted man to whom Such high attest was giv'n a while surveyed ${ }^{20}$ With wonder. Then with envy fraught, ${ }^{21}$ and rage, Flies to his place, ${ }^{22}$ nor rests, but in mid air

[^613]To council summons all his mighty Peers, ${ }^{23} 40$
Within thick clouds and dark tenfold involved, ${ }^{24}$
A gloomy consistory, ${ }^{25}$ and them amidst, With looks aghast ${ }^{26}$ and sad, ${ }^{27}$ he thus bespoke:
" $O$ ancient Powers of air and this wide world
(For much more willingly I mention air,
This our old conquest, than remember Hell,
Our hated habitation), well ye know
How many ages, as ${ }^{28}$ the years of men,
This universe ${ }^{29}$ we have possessed, and ruled
In manner at our will th' affairs of earth,
Since Adam and his facile ${ }^{30}$ consort Eve
Lost Paradise, deceived by me, though since With dread attending ${ }^{31}$ when that fatal wound
Shall ${ }^{32}$ be inflicted by the seed of Eve Upon my head. Long the decrees of Heav'n Delay, for longest time to Him is short. And now, too soon for us, the circling hours This dreaded time have compassed, ${ }^{33}$ wherein we Must bide ${ }^{34}$ the stroke of that long-threat'ned wound (At least, if so we can, and by the head
Broken ${ }^{35}$ be not intended all our power To be infringed, ${ }^{36}$ our freedom and our being

[^614]In this fair empire won of earth and air), For this ill news I bring: the woman's seed, Destined to this, is late of woman born. His birth to our just fear gave no small cause, But his growth now to youth's full flow'r, displaying All virtue, grace and wisdom to achieve Things highest, greatest, multiplies my fear.
Before him a great prophet, to proclaim
His coming, is sent harbinger, ${ }^{37}$ who all Invites, and in the consecrated stream
Pretends ${ }^{38}$ to wash off sin, and fit them so
Purified to receive him pure, or rather To do him honor as their King. All come, And he ${ }^{39}$ himself among them was baptizedNot thence to be more pure, but to receive The testimony of Heav'n, that who he is
Thenceforth the nations may not doubt. I saw
The prophet do him reverence. On him, rising
Out of the water, Heav'n above the clouds Unfold her crystal doors, thence on his head A perfect dove descend (whate'er it meant), And out of Heav'n the sov'reign voice I heard, 'This is my Son beloved-in him am pleased.' His mother, then, is mortal, but his sire $\mathrm{He}^{40}$ who obtains ${ }^{41}$ the monarchy of Heav'n, And what will He not do t'advance His Son?
His first-begot we know, ${ }^{42}$ and sore have felt, When his fierce thunder drove us to the deep.
Who this is we must learn, for man he seems

[^615]In all his lineaments, ${ }^{43}$ though in his face The glimpses of his Father's glory shine. Ye see our danger on the utmost edge Of hazard, ${ }^{44}$ which admits ${ }^{45}$ no long debate, But must with something sudden be opposed (Not force, but well-couched ${ }^{46}$ fraud, well-woven snares), Ere in the head ${ }^{47}$ of nations he appear, Their king, their leader, and supreme on earth.
$I$, when no other durst, sole undertook
The dismal ${ }^{48}$ expedition ${ }^{49}$ to find out And ruin Adam, and the exploit performed Successfully. A calmer voyage now Will waft ${ }^{50}$ me, and the way found prosperous once Induces best to hope of like success." He ended, and his words impression left
Of much amazement to th'infernal crew, Distracted and surprised with deep dismay At these sad tidings. But no time was then ${ }^{51}$ For long indulgence to their fears or grief:
Unanimous they all commit the care And management of this main enterprise To him, their great dictator, ${ }^{52}$ whose attempt At first against mankind so well had thrived ${ }^{53}$ In Adam's overthrow, and led their march From Hell's deep-vaulted den to dwell in light,

[^616]Regents, and potentates, and kings, yea gods, Of many a pleasant realm and province wide.

So to the coast of Jordan he directs His easy ${ }^{54}$ steps, girded ${ }^{35}$ with snaky wiles,
Where he might likeliest find this new-declared,
This man of men, attested Son of God, Temptation and all guile on him to trySo to subvert ${ }^{56}$ whom ${ }^{57}$ he suspected raised To end his ${ }^{58}$ reign on earth so long enjoyed. But contrary unweeting, ${ }^{\text {s9 }}$ he fulfilled The purposed counsel, pre-ordained and fixed, Of the Most High, who in full frequence ${ }^{60}$ bright Of Angels, thus to Gabriel smiling spoke:
"Gabriel, this day, by proof, thou shalt behold, I30
Thou and all Angels conversant $t^{11}$ on earth
With man or men's affairs, how I begin
To verify that solemn message late,
On which I sent thee to the virgin pure
In Galilee, that she should bear a son, Great in renown, and called the Son of God. Then told'st her (doubting ${ }^{62}$ how these things could be To her a virgin) that on her should come The Holy Ghost, and the power of the Highest O'ershadow ${ }^{63}$ her. This man, born and now upgrown, 140 To show him worthy of his birth divine

[^617]And high prediction, henceforth I expose ${ }^{64}$ To Satan. Let him tempt, and now assay ${ }^{65}$ His utmost subtlety, because he boasts And vaunts of his great cunning to the throng Of his apostasy. He might have learned Less overweening, ${ }^{66}$ since he failed in Job, Whose constant perseverance overcame Whate'er his ${ }^{67}$ cruel malice could invent. He now shall know I can produce a man
Of female seed, far abler ${ }^{68}$ to resist All his solicitations, and at length All his vast force, and drive him back to Hell, Winning by conquest what the first man lost By fallacy ${ }^{69}$ surprised.
"But first I mean
To exercise ${ }^{70}$ him $^{71}$ in the wilderness. There he shall first lay down the rudiments ${ }^{72}$ Of his great warfare, ere I send him forth To conquer Sin and Death, the two grand foes. By humiliation ${ }^{73}$ and strong sufferance ${ }^{74}$
His weakness shall o 'ercome Satanic strength, And all the world, and mass ${ }^{75}$ of sinful flesh, That ${ }^{76}$ all the Angels and aethereal Powers-

[^618]They now, and men hereafter-may discern From what consummate virtue I have chose This perfect man, by merit called my Son, To earn salvation for the sons of men."

So spoke th'Eternal Father, and all Heav'n Admiring ${ }^{77}$ stood a space, then into hymns Burst forth, and in celestial measures ${ }^{78}$ moved,
Circling the throne and singing while the hand Sung with the voice, and this the argument $:^{79}$
"Victory and triumph to the Son of God,
Now ent'ring his great duel, ${ }^{80}$ not of arms, But to vanquish by wisdom hellish wiles! The Father knows the Son, therefore secure Ventures his filial virtue, though untried, Against whate'er may tempt, whate'er seduce, ${ }^{81}$ Allure, or terrify, or undermine.
Be frustrate, all ye stratagems of Hell,
And devilish machinations come to nought!"
So they in Heav'n their odes ${ }^{82}$ and vigils ${ }^{83}$ tuned. ${ }^{84}$
Meanwhile the Son of God, who yet some days
Lodged in Bethabara, ${ }^{85}$ where John baptized, Musing and much revolving in his breast How best the mighty work he might begin Of Savior to mankind, and which way first Publish ${ }^{86}$ his godlike office now mature, ${ }^{87}$

[^619]One day forth walked alone, the Spirit leading, And his deep thoughts, the better to converse
With ${ }^{88}$ solitude, till far from track ${ }^{89}$ of men, Thought following thought, and step by step led on, He entered now the bord'ring desert wild, And with dark shades and rocks environed round His holy meditations thus pursued:
"O what a multitude of thoughts at once Awakened in me swarm, while I consider What from within I feel myself, and hear What from without comes often to my ears, Ill sorting ${ }^{90}$ with my present state compared!
When I was yet a child, no childish play
To me was pleasing. All my mind was set
Serious to learn and know, and thence to do, What might be public good. Myself I thought ${ }^{91}$ Born to that end, born to promote all truth, All righteous things. Therefore, above my years, The Law of God I read, and found it sweet, Made it my whole delight, and in it grew To such perfection that, ere yet my age Had measured twice six years, at our ${ }^{92}$ great feast I went into the Temple, there to hear
The teachers of our Law, and to propose What might improve my knowledge or their own, And was admired ${ }^{93}$ by all.
-Yet this not all
To which my spirit aspired. Victorious deeds

[^620]Flamed in my heart, heroic acts-one while ${ }^{94}$ To rescue Israel from the Roman yoke, Then to subdue and quell, ${ }^{95}$ o'er all the earth, Brute violence and proud tyrannic power, Till truth were freed, and equity ${ }^{96}$ restored-
Yet held it more humane, more Heav'nly, ${ }^{97}$ first
By winning words to conquer willing hearts, And make persuasion do the work of fear, At least to try, and teach the erring soul, Not wilfully misdoing, but unaware Misled. The stubborn only to subdue.
"These growing thoughts my mother soon perceiving, By words at times cast forth, inly rejoiced, And said to me apart, ${ }^{98}$ 'High are thy thoughts, O Son! But nourish them, and let them soar
To what height sacred virtue and true worth Can raise them, though above example ${ }^{99}$ high.
By matchless deeds express thy matchless sire.
For know, thou art no son of mortal man, Though men esteem thee low of parentage. Thy Father is th'Eternal King who rules All Heav'n and earth, Angels and sons of men.
A messenger from God foretold thy birth
Conceived in me a virgin. He foretold
Thou should'st be great, and sit on David's throne,
And of thy kingdom there should be no end.
At thy nativity a glorious choir
Of Angels, in the fields of Bethlehem, sung To shepherds, watching at their folds ${ }^{100}$ by night,

[^621]And told them the Messiah now was born, Where they might see him, and to thee they came, Directed to the manger ${ }^{101}$ where thou lay'st, For in the inn was left no better room. ${ }^{102}$ A star, not seen before, in Heav'n appearing, Guided the Wise Men thither from the East,
To honor thee with incense, myrrh, and gold, By whose ${ }^{103}$ bright course led on they found the place, Affirming it thy star, new-graven ${ }^{104}$ in Heav'n, By which they knew thee King of Israel born. Just Simeon ${ }^{105}$ and prophetic Anna, ${ }^{106}$ warned By vision, found thee in the Temple, and spoke Before the altar and the vested priest Like ${ }^{107}$ things of thee to all that present stood.'
"This having heard, straight I again revolved ${ }^{108}$
The Law and prophets, searching what was writ
Concerning the Messiah, to our scribes
Known partly, and soon found of whom they spoke I am-this chiefly, that my way must lie Through many a hard assay, ${ }^{109}$ ev'n to the death, Ere I the promised kingdom can attain Or work redemption for mankind, whose sins' Full weight must be transferred upon my head. Yet neither thus disheart'ned or dismayed, The time prefixed ${ }^{110}$ I waited, when behold The Baptist (of whose birth I oft had heard,

[^622]Not knew by sight) now come, who was to come Before Messiah, and his way prepare. I, as all others, to his baptism came, Which I believed was from above, but he Straight knew me, and with loudest voice proclaimed Me him (for it was shewn him so from Heav'n)Me him whose harbinger ${ }^{111}$ he was, and first Refused on me his baptism to confer, As much his greater, and was hardly ${ }^{112}$ won. ${ }^{113}$ But as I rose out of the laving ${ }^{114}$ stream
Heav'n op'ned her eternal doors, from whence The Spirit descended on me like a dove, And last-the sum ${ }^{15}$ of all-my Father's voice, Audibly heard from Heav'n, pronounced me His, Me His belovèd Son, in whom alone He was well pleased. By which I knew the time Now full, ${ }^{116}$ that I no more should live obscure, ${ }^{117}$ But openly begin, as best becomes Th' authority which I derived from Heav'n. "And now by some strong motion I am led
Into this wilderness, to what intent I learn not yet. Perhaps I need not know, For what concerns my knowledge God reveals." So spoke our morning star, then in his rise, And looking round on every side beheld A pathless desert, dusk ${ }^{118}$ with horrid shades. ${ }^{119}$ The way he came, not having marked return,

[^623]Was difficult, by human steps untrod,
And he still on was led, but with such thoughts
Accompanied of things past and to come Lodged in his breast as well might recommend ${ }^{120}$ Such solitude before choicest ${ }^{121}$ society.
Full forty days he passed-whether on hill
Sometimes, anon ${ }^{122}$ in shady vale, each night
Under the covert ${ }^{123}$ of some ancient oak
Or cedar to defend ${ }^{124}$ him from the dew,
Or harbored ${ }^{125}$ in one cave, is not revealed.
Nor ${ }^{126}$ tasted human food, nor hunger felt, Till those days ended. Hungered then at last Among wild beasts. They at his sight grew mild, ${ }^{127}$
Nor sleeping him nor waking harmed. His walk The fiery serpent fled and noxious ${ }^{128}$ worm, The lion and fierce tiger glared ${ }^{129}$ aloof. ${ }^{130}$ But now an agèd man in rural weeds, Following, as seemed, the quest of some stray ewe, Or withered sticks to gather, which might serve Against a winter's day when winds blow keen To warm him, wet returned from field at eve, He ${ }^{131}$ saw approach, who first with curious eye Perused him, then with words thus uttered spoke:
"Sir, what ill chance hath brought thee to this place,

[^624]So far from path or road of men, who pass
In troop or caravan? For single ${ }^{132}$ none
Durst ever, who returned, and dropped not here His carcass, pined ${ }^{133}$ with hunger and with drought? $I$ ask the rather, and the more admire, For that ${ }^{134}$ to me thou seem'st the man whom late
Our new baptizing prophet at the ford Of Jordan honored so, and called thee Son Of God. I saw and heard, for we sometimes
Who dwell this wild, ${ }^{135}$ constrained ${ }^{136}$ by want, come forth
To town or village nigh (nighest is far), Where aught we hear, and curious are to hear, What happens new. Fame ${ }^{137}$ also finds us out." To whom the Son of God:

> "Who brought me hither

Will bring me hence. No other guide I seek."
"By miracle he may," replied the swain. ${ }^{138}$
"What other way I see not, for we here Live on tough roots and stubs, ${ }^{139}$ to thirst inured More than the camel, and to drink go far-
Men to much misery and hardship born.
But if thou be the Son of God, command That out of these hard stones be made thee bread, So shalt thou save thyself, and us relieve With food, whereof we wretched seldom taste." He ended, and the Son of God replied:
"Think'st thou such force in bread? Is it not written

[^625](For I discern thee other than thou seem'st), Man lives not by bread only, but each word Proceeding from the mouth of God, who fed
Our fathers here with manna? In the mount
Moses was forty days, nor ate nor drank, And forty days Elijah without food Wandered this barren waste. The same I now. Why dost thou, then, suggest to me distrust, ${ }^{140}$ Knowing who I am, as I know who thou art? '" Whom thus answered th'arch-fiend, now undisguised:
"'Tis true, I am that Spirit unfortunate Who, leagued with millions more in rash revolt, Kept not my happy station, but was driv'n
With them from bliss to the bottomless deep.
Yet to that hideous place not so confined By rigor ${ }^{141}$ unconniving ${ }^{142}$ but that oft, Leaving my dolorous ${ }^{143}$ prison, I enjoy Large liberty to round ${ }^{144}$ this globe of earth, Or range ${ }^{145}$ in the air, nor from the Heav'n of Heav'ns Hath He excluded my resort ${ }^{146}$ sometimes. I came among the Sons of God when He Gave up into my hands Uzzean ${ }^{147}$ Job, To prove ${ }^{148}$ him, and illustrate ${ }^{149}$ his high worth.
And when to all His Angels He proposed

[^626]To draw the proud King Ahab ${ }^{150}$ into fraud, That he might fall in Ramoth, ${ }^{151}$ they demurring, ${ }^{152}$ I undertook that office, and the tongues Of all his ${ }^{153}$ flattering prophets glibbed ${ }^{154}$ with lies To his destruction, as I had in charge. ${ }^{155}$ For what He bids I do. Though I have lost Much luster of my native brightness, lost To be beloved of God, I have not lost To love, at least contemplate ${ }^{156}$ and admire, 380
What I see excellent in good, or fair,
Or virtuous. ${ }^{157}$ I should so have lost all sense.
"What can be then less in me than desire ${ }^{158}$
To see thee and approach thee, whom I know
Declared the Son of God, to hear attent ${ }^{159}$
Thy wisdom, and behold thy godlike deeds?
Men generally think me much a foe To all mankind. Why should I? They to me
Never did wrong or violence. By them I lost not what I lost. Rather by them
I gained what I have gained, and with them dwell Copartner in these regions of the world,

[^627]If not disposer ${ }^{160}$-lend them oft my aid, Oft my advice by presages ${ }^{161}$ and signs, And answers, oracles, portents, and dreams, Whereby they may direct their future life.
"Envy, they say, excites me, thus to gain Companions of my misery and woe! At first it may be but, long since with woe Nearer acquainted, now I feel by proof
That fellowship in pain divides ${ }^{162}$ not smart, ${ }^{163}$
Nor lightens aught each man's peculiar ${ }^{164}$ load. Small consolation, then, were man adjoined. ${ }^{165}$ This wounds me most (what can it less?) that man, Man fall'n, shall be restored, I never more."

To whom our Savior sternly thus replied:
"Deservedly thou griev'st, composed ${ }^{166}$ of lies
From the beginning, and in lies wilt end, Who boast'st release from Hell, and leave to come Into the Heav'n of Heav'ns! Thou com'st indeed, As a poor miserable ${ }^{167}$ captive thrall ${ }^{168}$ Comes to the place where he before had sat Among the prime in splendor, now deposed, Ejected, emptied, gazed, ${ }^{169}$ unpitied, shunned, A spectacle of ruin, or of scorn, To all the host of Heav'n. The happy place Imparts to thee no happiness, no joy, Rather inflames thy torment, representing

[^628]Lost bliss, to thee no more communicableSo never more in Hell than when in Heav'n.
"But thou art serviceable to Heav'n's King!
Wilt thou impute t'obedience what thy fear Extorts, or pleasure to do ill excites? What but thy malice moved thee to misdeem ${ }^{170}$ Of righteous Job, then cruelly to afflict him With all inflictions? But his patience won.
The other service was thy chosen task, To be a liar in four hundred mouths, For lying is thy sustenance, thy food. Yet thou pretend'st to truth! All oracles
By thee are giv'n, and what confessed more true Among the nations? That hath been thy craft, By mixing somewhat true to vent more lies. But what have been thy answers? What but dark, Ambiguous, and with double sense deluding, Which they who asked have seldom understood, And not well understood, as good not known? ${ }^{\text {?71 }}$ Who ever, by consulting at thy shrine, Returned the wiser, or the more instruct To fly ${ }^{172}$ or follow what concerned him most,
And run not sooner to his fatal snare?
For God hath justly giv'n the nations up To thy delusions-justly, since they fell Idolatrous.
"But when His purpose is Among them to declare His providence, To thee not known, whence hast thou then thy truth, But from Him, or his Angels president ${ }^{173}$ In every province, who themselves disdaining T'approach thy temples, give thee in command

[^629]What, to the smallest tittle, ${ }^{174}$ thou shalt say

To thy adorers? Thou, with trembling fear,
Or like a fawning ${ }^{175}$ parasite, obey'st, Then to thyself ascrib'st the truth foretold. But this thy glory shall be soon retrenched. ${ }^{176}$ No more shalt thou by oracling abuse ${ }^{177}$ The gentiles: ${ }^{178}$ henceforth oracles are ceased, And thou no more with pomp and sacrifice
Shalt be inquired at Delphos or elsewhereAt least ${ }^{179}$ in vain, for they shall find thee mute.
God hath now sent His living oracle
Into the world to teach His final will, And sends His Spirit of truth henceforth to dwell In pious hearts, an inward oracle
To all truth requisite for men to know."
So spoke our Savior. But the subtle fiend, Though inly stung with anger and disdain, ${ }^{180}$ Dissembled, and this answer smooth returned:
"Sharply thou hast insisted on rebuke, And urged me hard with doings which not will ${ }^{181}$
But misery hath wrested ${ }^{182}$ from me. Where
Easily canst thou find one ${ }^{183}$ miserable, And not enforced oft-times to part from truth, If it may stand him more in stead ${ }^{184}$ to lie,

[^630]Say and unsay, feign, flatter, or abjure? ${ }^{185}$ But thou art placed above me, thou art Lord. From thee I can, and must, submiss, endure Check ${ }^{186}$ or reproof, and glad to scape so quit..$^{187}$ Hard are the ways of truth, and rough to walk, Smooth on the tongue discoursed, ${ }^{188}$ pleasing to th' ear, And tunable ${ }^{189}$ as sylvan ${ }^{190}$ pipe ${ }^{191}$ or song. 480
What wonder, then, if I delight to hear Her dictates ${ }^{192}$ from thy mouth? Most men admire ${ }^{193}$ Virtue who follow not her lore. Permit me
To hear thee when I come (since no man comes), And talk at least, though I despair t'attain. Thy Father, who is holy, wise, and pure, Suffers the hypocrite or atheous priest To tread His sacred courts, ${ }^{194}$ and minister ${ }^{195}$ About His altar, handling holy things, Praying or vowing, and vouchsafed His voice
To Balaam, ${ }^{196}$ reprobate, ${ }^{197}$ a prophet yet ${ }^{198}$ Inspired. Disdain ${ }^{199}$ not such access to me."

To whom our Savior, with unaltered brow:
"Thy coming hither, though I know thy scope, ${ }^{200}$

[^631]I bid not, or forbid. Do as thou find'st Permission from above. Thou canst not more."

He added not, and Satan, bowing low
His gray dissimulation, ${ }^{201}$ disappeared, Into thin air diffused. For now began Night with her sullen wing to double-shade The desert. Fowls in their clay ${ }^{202}$ nests were couched, ${ }^{203}$ And now wild beasts came forth, the woods to roam.

[^632]
## BOOK II

Meanwhile the new-baptized, who yet remained At Jordan with the Baptist, and had seen Him whom they heard so late expressly ${ }^{2}$ called Jesus Messiah, Son of God declared, And on that high authority had believed, And with him talked, and with him lodged ${ }^{3}$-I mean Andrew ${ }^{4}$ and Simon, ${ }^{5}$ famous after ${ }^{6}$ known, With others, though in Holy Writ not namedNow missing him, their joy so lately found, So lately found and so abruptly gone, IO Began to doubt, and doubted many days, And as the days increased, increased their doubt. Sometimes they thought he might be only shown ${ }^{7}$ And for a time caught up to God, as once Moses was in the mount and missing long, And the great Thisbite, ${ }^{9}$ who on fiery wheels Rode up to Heav'n, yet once again to come.

Therefore, as those young prophets then with care

[^633]Sought lost Elijah, so in each place these Nigh to Bethabara ${ }^{10}$-in Jericho ${ }^{11}$ ..... 20
The city of palms, Aenon, ${ }^{12}$ and Salem ${ }^{13}$ old,
Machaerus, ${ }^{14}$ and each town or city walled
On this side the broad lake Genezaret, ${ }^{15}$Or in Peraea ${ }^{16}$-but returned in vain.Then on the bank of Jordan, by a creek,Where winds with reeds and osiers ${ }^{17}$ whispering play,
Plain fishermen (no greater, men them call),
Close in a cottage low together got,
Their unexpected loss and plaints ${ }^{18}$ outbreathed:"Alas, from what high hope to what relapse30Unlooked for are we fall'n! Our eyes beheld
Messiah certainly now come, so longExpected of our fathers. We have heardHis words, his wisdom full of grace and truth.'Now, now, for sure, deliverance is at hand!The kingdom shall to Israel be restored!'Thus we rejoiced, but soon our joy is turnedInto perplexity and new amaze.For whither is he gone? What accidentHath rapt ${ }^{19}$ him from us? Will he now retire ${ }^{20}$40
After appearance, and again prolong
Our expectation? God of Israel,Send Thy Messiah forth. The time is come.

[^634]Behold the kings of the earth, how they oppress Thy chosen, to what height their pow'r unjust They have exalted, and behind them cast All fear of Thee. Arise, and vindicate ${ }^{21}$ Thy glory, free Thy people from their yoke! "But let us wait. Thus far He hath performed,"
Sent His anointed, ${ }^{23}$ and to us revealed him
By His great prophet pointed at and shown In public, and with him we have conversed. Let us be glad of this, and all our fears Lay on His providence. ${ }^{24}$ He will not fail, Nor will withdraw him ${ }^{25}$ now, nor will recallMock us with his blest sight, then snatch him hence.
Soon we shall see our hope, our joy, return."
Thus they out of their plaints new hope resume
To find whom at the first they found unsought.
But to his mother Mary, when she saw
Others returned from baptism, not her son, Nor left at Jordan tidings of him none, Within her breast though calm, her breast though pure, Motherly cares and fears got head, ${ }^{26}$ and raised Some troubled thoughts, which she in sighs thus clad:
"Oh what avails me now, that honor high, To have conceived of God, or that salute, ${ }^{27}$ 'Hail, highly favored, among women blest'? While I to sorrows am no less advanced, ${ }^{28}$ And fears as eminent ${ }^{29}$ above the lot

[^635]Of other women, by the birth I bore-
In such a season born, when scarce a shed
Could be obtained to shelter him or me
From the bleak ${ }^{30}$ air. A stable was our warmth,
A manger his, yet soon enforced to fly
Thence into Egypt, till the murd'rous king ${ }^{31}$
Were dead, who sought his life and, missing, ${ }^{32}$ filled
With infant blood the streets of Bethlehem.
From Egypt home returned, in Nazareth
Hath been our dwelling many years, his life
Private, unactive, calm, contemplative,
Little suspicious to any king. But now,
Full grown to man, acknowledged, as I hear,
By John the Baptist, and in public shown,
Son owned ${ }^{33}$ from Heav'n by his Father's voice,
I looked for some great change. To honor? No,
But trouble, as old Simeon ${ }^{34}$ plain foretold,
That to the fall and rising he should be
Of many in Israel, and to a sign
Spoken against-that through my very soul 90
A sword shall pierce, this my favored lot,
My exaltation to afflictions high!
Afflicted I may be, it seems, and blest!
I will not argue that, nor will repine. ${ }^{35}$
"But where delays he now? Some great intent
Conceals him. When twelve years he scarce had seen,
I lost him, but so found as well I saw
He could not lose himself, but went about
His Father's business. What he meant I mused, ${ }^{36}$

[^636]Since understand: much more his absence now Ioo
Thus long to some great purpose he obscures. ${ }^{37}$ But I to wait with patience am inured, My heart hath been a storehouse long of things And sayings laid up, portending strange events." Thus Mary, pondering oft, and oft to mind Recalling what remarkably ${ }^{38}$ had passed Since first her salutation ${ }^{39}$ heard, with thoughts Meekly composed awaited the fulfilling, ${ }^{40}$ The while her son, tracing ${ }^{41}$ the desert wild, Sole, ${ }^{42}$ but with holiest meditations fed,
Into himself descended, and at once All his great work to come before him setHow to begin, how to accomplish best His end ${ }^{43}$ of being on earth, and mission high. For Satan, with sly preface ${ }^{44}$ to return, Had left him vacant, ${ }^{45}$ and with speed was gone Up to the middle region of thick air, Where all his Potentates in council sat. There, without sign of boast, or sign of joy, Solicitous and blank, ${ }^{46}$ he thus began:
"Princes, Heav'n's ancient Sons, Ethereal Thrones-
Daemonian Spirits now, from the element Each of his reign allotted, rightlier called, Powers of fire, air, water, and earth beneath
(So may we hold our place and these mild seats

[^637]Without new trouble!)—such an enemy
Is ris'n to invade us, who no less
Threat'ns than our expulsion down to Hell.
I, as I undertook, and with the vote
Consenting in full frequence ${ }^{47}$ was empowered,
Have found him, viewed him, tasted ${ }^{48}$ him, but find
Far other labor to be undergone
Than when I dealt with Adam, first of men,
Though Adam by his wife's allurement ${ }^{49}$ fell,
However to this man inferior far-
If he be man by mother's side, at least,
With more than human gifts from Heav'n adorned,
Perfections absolute, graces divine,
And amplitude of mind to greatest deeds.
Therefore I am returned, lest confidence
Of my success with Eve in Paradise
Deceive ye to persuasion over-sure
Of like ${ }^{50}$ succeeding here. I summon all
Rather to be in readiness with hand
Or counsel to assist, lest I, who erst
Thought none my equal, now be overmatched."
So spoke the old serpent, doubting, and from all
With clamor was assured their utmost aid
At his command, when from amidst them rose
Belial, the dissolutest Spirit that fell,
The sensualest, and after Asmodai ${ }^{51}$
The fleshliest incubus, ${ }^{52}$ and thus advised:
"Set women in his eye and in his walk,
Among daughters of men the fairest found.

[^638]Many are in each region passing ${ }^{53}$ fair As the noon sky, more like to goddesses Than mortal creatures, graceful and discreet, ${ }^{54}$ Expert in amorous arts, enchanting tongues Persuasive, virgin majesty with mild And sweet allayed, ${ }^{55}$ yet terrible ${ }^{56}$ to approach,
Skilled to retire, and in retiring draw
Hearts after them tangled in amorous nets.
Such object hath the power to soft'n and tame
Severest temper, ${ }^{57}$ smooth the rugged'st brow,
Enerve ${ }^{58}$ and with voluptuous hope dissolve, ${ }^{59}$
Draw out with credulous desire, and lead At will the manliest, resolutest breast, As the magnetic ${ }^{60}$ hardest iron draws.
Women, when nothing else, beguiled the heart
Of wisest Solomon, and made him build
And made him bow to the gods of his wives."
To whom quick answer Satan thus returned:
"Belial, in much uneven ${ }^{61}$ scale thou weigh'st
All others by thyself. Because of old
Thou thyself doat'st on ${ }^{62}$ womankind, admiring
Their shape, their color, ${ }^{63}$ and attractive grace, None are, thou think'st, but taken with such toys. ${ }^{64}$ Before the Flood, thou with thy lusty crew,

[^639]False titled sons of God, roaming the earth, Cast wanton eyes on the daughters of men, And coupled with them, and begot a race. Have we not seen, or by relation ${ }^{65}$ heard, In courts and regal chambers how thou lurk'st, In wood or grove, by mossy fountain-side, In valley or green meadow, to waylay Some beauty rare? Callisto, ${ }^{66}$ Clymene, ${ }^{67}$ Daphne, ${ }^{68}$ or Semele, ${ }^{69}$ Antiopa, ${ }^{70}$ Or Amymone, ${ }^{71}$ Syrinx ${ }^{72}$-many more Too long. Then lay'st thy scapes ${ }^{73}$ on names adored, Apollo, Neptune, Jupiter, or Pan, Satyr, or Faun, or Silvan! ${ }^{74}$ But these haunts ${ }^{75}$ Delight not all. Among the sons of men How many have with a smile made small account Of beauty and her lures, easily scorned All her assaults, on worthier things intent?
"Remember that Pellean ${ }^{76}$ conqueror, A youth, how all the beauties of the East He slightly ${ }^{77}$ viewed, and slightly overpassed.

[^640]"How he surnamed of Africa ${ }^{78}$ dismissed, ${ }^{79}$In his prime youth, the fair Iberian maid. ${ }^{80}$200"For Solomon he lived at ease, and fullOf honor, wealth, high fare, ${ }^{81}$ aimed not beyond
Higher design ${ }^{82}$ than to enjoy his state, ${ }^{83}$Thence to the bait of women lay exposed."But he whom we attempt is wiser far
Than Solomon, of more exalted mind,
Made and set wholly on the accomplishmentOf greatest things. What woman will you find,Though of this age the wonder and the fame,On whom his leisure ${ }^{84}$ will vouchsafe an eye210
Of fond ${ }^{85}$ desire? Or should she, confidentAs sitting queen adored on beauty's throne,Descend with all her winning charms begirt ${ }^{86}$To enamor, as the zone ${ }^{87}$ of Venus onceWrought that effect on Jove (so fables tell), ${ }^{88}$How would one look from his majestic brow ${ }^{89}$(Seated as on the top of virtue's hill)Discount'nance ${ }^{90}$ her despised, and put to rout

[^641]All her array, her female pride deject, ${ }^{91}$
Or turn to reverent awe? For beauty stands 220
In th'admiration only of weak minds
Led captive. Cease to admire, and all her plumes ${ }^{92}$
Fall flat and shrink into a trivial toy, ${ }^{93}$
At every sudden slighting ${ }^{94}$ quite abashed. ${ }^{95}$
"Therefore with manlier objects we must try
His constancy-with such as have more show
Of worth, of honor, glory, and popular praise
(Rocks whereon greatest men have oftest wrecked),
Or that which only seems to satisfy
Lawful desires of nature, not beyond.
And now I know he hungers, ${ }^{96}$ where no food
Is to be found, in the wide wilderness.
The rest commit to me. I shall let pass
No advantage, and his strength as oft assay."
He ceased, and heard their grant ${ }^{97}$ in loud acclaim,
Then forthwith to him takes a chosen band
Of Spirits likest to himself in guile,
To be at hand and at his beck ${ }^{98}$ appear
If cause were ${ }^{99}$ to unfold some active ${ }^{100}$ scene Of various persons, each to know his part,
Then to the desert takes with these his flight, Where still, from shade to shade, the Son of God, After forty days 'fasting, had remained,

[^642]Now hung'ring first, ${ }^{101}$ and to himself thus said:
"Where will this end? Four times ten days I have passed,
Wand'ring this woody maze, and human food
Nor tasted, nor had appetite. That fast
To virtue I impute ${ }^{102}$ not, or count part
Of what I suffer here. If Nature need not,
Or God support Nature without repast,
Though needing, what praise is it to endure?
But now I feel I hunger, which declares
Nature hath need of what she asks. Yet God
Can satisfy that need some other way,
Though hunger still remain. So ${ }^{103}$ it remain
Without this body's wasting, I content me, And from the sting of famine ${ }^{104}$ fear no harm,
Nor mind it, fed with better thoughts, that feed Me hung'ring more to do my Father's will." It was the hour of night, when thus the Son
Communed ${ }^{105}$ in silent walk, then laid him down
Under the hospitable covert nigh
Of trees thick interwoven. There he slept, And dreamed, as appetite is wont to dream, Of meats and drinks, Nature's refreshment sweet.
Him thought he by the brook of Cherith ${ }^{106}$ stood, And saw the ravens with their horny beaks Food to Elijah bringing, even and morn, Though ravenous, taught t'abstain from what they brought.
He saw the prophet also, how he fled

[^643]Into the desert, and how there he slept Under a juniper, then how, awaked, He found his supper on the coals prepared, And by the Angel was bid rise and eat, And ate the second time after repose, The strength whereof sufficed him forty days.
Sometimes that with Elijah he partook, ${ }^{107}$ Or as a guest with Daniel at his pulse. ${ }^{108}$

Thus wore out night; and now the herald lark
Left his ground-nest, high tow'ring to descry
The morn's approach, and greet her with his song.
As lightly from his grassy couch up rose
Our Savior, and found all was but a dream:
Fasting he went to sleep, and fasting waked. Up to a hill anon ${ }^{109}$ his steps he reared, ${ }^{110}$ From whose high top to ken ${ }^{111}$ the prospect ${ }^{112}$ round, If cottage were in view, sheep-cote, ${ }^{113}$ or herd. But cottage, herd, or sheep-cote none he saw, Only in a bottom ${ }^{114}$ saw a pleasant grove, With chant ${ }^{115}$ of tuneful birds resounding loud.
Thither he bent his way, determined there To rest at noon, and entered soon the shade High-roofed, and walks beneath, and alleys ${ }^{116}$ brown, That opened ${ }^{117}$ in the midst ${ }^{118}$ woody scene.

[^644]Nature's own work it seemed (Nature taught ${ }^{119}$ art), And, to a superstitious eye, the haunt Of wood-gods and wood-nymphs. He viewed it roundWhen suddenly a man before him stood, Not rustic as before, but seemlier ${ }^{120}$ clad, As one in city or court or palace bred,
And with fair speech these words to him addressed:
"With granted leave officious ${ }^{121}$ I return,
But much more wonder that the Son of God In this wild solitude so long should bide, ${ }^{122}$ Of all things destitute and, well I know, Not without hunger. Others of some note, As story tells, have trod this wilderness: The fugitive bond-woman, ${ }^{123}$ with her son, Outcast Nebaioth, ${ }^{124}$ yet found here relief By a providing Angel. All the race
Of Israel here had ${ }^{125}$ famished, had not God Rained from Heav'n manna. And that prophet bold, Native of Thebez, ${ }^{126}$ wand'ring here, was fed Twice by a voice inviting him to eat. Of thee those forty days none hath regard, Forty and more deserted here indeed."

To whom thus Jesus:
"What conclud'st thou hence?
They all had need. I, as thou see'st, have none."
"How hast thou hunger then?" Satan replied.
"Tell me, if food were now before thee set,

[^645]Would'st thou not eat?"
"Thereafter as ${ }^{127}$ I like ${ }^{128}$
The giver," answered Jesus.
"Why should that
Cause thy refusal?" said the subtle fiend.
"Hast thou not right to all created things?
Owe not all creatures, by just right, to thee
Duty and service, nor to stay till bid,
But tender ${ }^{129}$ all their power? ${ }^{130}$ Nor mention I
Meats by the law unclean, or offered first
To idols-those young Daniel ${ }^{131}$ could refuse.
Nor proffered by an enemy-though who
Would scruple ${ }^{132}$ that, with want ${ }^{133}$ oppressed? Behold!
Nature ashamed (or, better to express,
Troubled) that thou shouldst hunger, hath purveyed ${ }^{134}$
From all the elements her choicest store, To treat thee as beseems, and as her Lord With honor. Only deign to sit and eat."

He spoke no dream, for as his words had end
Our Savior, lifting up his eyes, beheld
In ample space under the broadest shade A table richly spread in regal mode,
With dishes piled and meats of noblest sort And savor, ${ }^{135}$ beasts of chase, or fowl of game, In pastry built, ${ }^{136}$ or from the spit, or boiled,

[^646]Grisamber ${ }^{137}$ steamed-all fish, from sea or shore, Freshet ${ }^{138}$ or purling ${ }^{139}$ brook, of shell or fin, And exquisitest name, ${ }^{140}$ for which was drained Pontus, ${ }^{141}$ and Lucrine Bay, ${ }^{142}$ and Afric coast. Alas! how simple, ${ }^{143}$ to these cates ${ }^{144}$ compared, Was that crude apple that diverted ${ }^{145}$ Eve! And at a stately ${ }^{146}$ sideboard, ${ }^{147}$ by the wine 350 That fragrant smell diffused, ${ }^{148}$ in order stood Tall stripling ${ }^{149}$ youths rich-clad, of fairer hue Than Ganymede ${ }^{150}$ or Hylas. ${ }^{151}$ Distant more, Under the trees now ${ }^{152}$ tripped, ${ }^{153}$ now solemn stood ${ }^{154}$ Nymphs of Diana's train, and Naiades With fruits and flowers from Amalthea's horn, ${ }^{155}$ And ladies of the Hesperides, ${ }^{156}$ that seemed

[^647]Fairer than feigned ${ }^{157}$ of old, or fabled since
Of fairy damsels met in forest wide
By knights of Logres, ${ }^{158}$ or of Lyonesse, ${ }^{159}$
Lancelot, or Pelléas, or Pellenore. ${ }^{160}$
And all the while harmonious airs were heard
Of chiming ${ }^{161}$ strings or charming pipes, and winds
Of gentlest gale ${ }^{162}$ Arabian odors fanned
From their soft wings, and Flora 's ${ }^{163}$ earliest smells.
Such was the splendor. And the Tempter now
His invitation earnestly renewed:
"What doubts ${ }^{164}$ the Son of God to sit and eat?
These are not fruits forbidd'n. No interdict ${ }^{165}$
Defends ${ }^{166}$ the touching of these viands ${ }^{167}$ pure.
Their taste no knowledge works (at least of evil)
But life preserves, destroys life's enemy, Hunger, with sweet restorative delight. All these are Spirits of air, and woods, and springs, Thy gentle ${ }^{168}$ ministers, ${ }^{169}$ who come to pay Thee homage, and acknowledge thee their Lord. What doubt'st thou, Son of God? Sit down and eat."

To whom thus Jesus temperately ${ }^{170}$ replied:
"Said'st thou not that to all things I had right?

[^648]And who withholds my pow'r that right to use? 380
Shall I receive by gift what of my own, When and where likes me best, I can command?
I can at will, doubt not, as soon as thou,
Command a table in this wilderness, And call swift flights of Angels ministrant, Arrayed in glory, on my cup t'attend. Why should'st thou, then, obtrude ${ }^{171}$ this diligence ${ }^{172}$ In vain, where no acceptance it can find? And with my hunger what hast thou to do? Thy pompous ${ }^{173}$ delicacies ${ }^{174}$ I contemn, ${ }^{175}$
And count thy specious ${ }^{176}$ gifts no gifts, but guiles."
To whom thus answered Satan, malcontent: ${ }^{177}$
"That I have also power to give thou see'st.
If of that pow'r I bring thee voluntary What I might have bestowed on whom I pleased, And, rather, ${ }^{178}$ opportunely ${ }^{179}$ in this place Chose to impart to thy apparent ${ }^{180}$ need, Why should'st thou not accept it? But I see What I can do or offer is suspect. Of these things others quickly will dispose, Whose pains have earned the far-fet ${ }^{181}$ spoil."

With that
Both table and provision vanished quite, ${ }^{182}$ With sound of harpies' wings and talons heard.

[^649]Only the importune ${ }^{183}$ Tempter still remained, And with these words his temptation pursued:
"By hunger, that each other creature tames, Thou art not to be harmed, therefore not moved. Thy temperance, ${ }^{184}$ invincible besides, For no allurement yields to appetite, And all thy heart is set on high designs,
High actions. But wherewith to be achieved?
Great acts require great means of enterprise. ${ }^{185}$
Thou art unknown, unfriended, low of birth, A carpenter thy father known, thyself Bred up in poverty and straits ${ }^{186}$ at home, Lost in a desert here and hunger-bit. Which way, or from what hope, dost thou aspire To greatness? Whence authority deriv'st? ${ }^{187}$ What followers, what retinue ${ }^{188}$ canst thou gain, Or ${ }^{189}$ at thy heels the dizzy ${ }^{190}$ multitude,
Longer than thou canst feed them on ${ }^{191}$ thy cost?
Money brings honor, friends, conquest, and realms.
What raised Antipater ${ }^{192}$ the Edomite, ${ }^{193}$
And his son Herod, placed on Judah's throne
(Thy throne), but gold, that got him puissant friends?
Therefore, if at great things thou would'st arrive,

[^650]Get riches first, get wealth, and treasure heap ${ }^{194}$ -
Not difficult, if thou hearken to me.
Riches are mine, fortune is in my hand.
They whom I favor thrive in wealth amain, ${ }^{195}$
While virtue, valor, wisdom, sit in want." To whom thus Jesus patiently replied:
"Yet wealth without these three ${ }^{196}$ is impotent
To gain dominion, or to keep it, gained. ${ }^{197}$
Witness those ancient empires of the earth, In height of all their flowing wealth dissolved, But men endued with these ${ }^{98}$ have oft attained, In lowest poverty, to highest deeds:
Gideon, ${ }^{190}$ and Jephtha, ${ }^{200}$ and the shepherd lad ${ }^{001}$
Whose offspring on the throne of Judah sat
So many ages, and shall yet regain
That seat, and reign in Israel without end. Among the heathen (for throughout the world To me is not unknown what hath been done, Worthy of memorial) canst thou not remember Quintius, ${ }^{202}$ Fabricius, ${ }^{213}$ Curius, ${ }^{204}$ Regulus ${ }^{2055}$

[^651]For I esteem those names of men so poor
Who could do mighty things, and could contemn

Riches, though offered from the hand of kings.
And what in me seems wanting ${ }^{206}$ but that I

May also, in this poverty, as soon
Accomplish what they did, perhaps, and more?
Extol not riches, then, the toil ${ }^{207}$ of fools,
The wise man's cumbrance, if not snare, more apt
To slacken virtue and abate ${ }^{208}$ her edge ${ }^{209}$
Than prompt her to do aught ${ }^{210}$ may merit praise.
What if with like ${ }^{211}$ aversion I reject
Riches and realms! Yet not for that ${ }^{12}$ a crown,
Golden in show, is but a wreath of thorns-
Brings dangers, troubles, cares, and sleepless nights 460
To him who wears the regal diadem, ${ }^{213}$
When on his shoulders each ${ }^{214}$ man's burden lies.
For therein stands ${ }^{215}$ the office of a king,
His honor, virtue, merit, and chief praise
That for the public all this weight he bears.
"Yet he who reigns within himself, and rules ${ }^{216}$
Passions, desires, and fears, is more a king-
Which every wise and virtuous man attains.
And who attains not, ill aspires to rule

[^652]Cities of men, or headstrong multitudes, 470 Subject ${ }^{217}$ himself to anarchy within, Or lawless passions in him, which he serves. But to guide nations in the way of truth By saving ${ }^{218}$ doctrine, and from error lead To know and, knowing, worship God aright, Is yet more kingly. This attracts the soul, Governs the inner man, the nobler part; That other o'er the body only reigns, And oft by force, which to a generous ${ }^{219}$ mind So reigning can be no sincere delight. 480
"Besides, to give a kingdom hath been thought
Greater and nobler done, and to lay down ${ }^{220}$ Far more magnanimous, ${ }^{221}$ than to assume. ${ }^{222}$ Riches are needless, then, both for themselves And for thy reason why they should be sought, To gain a scepter, oftest better missed.'"223

[^653]
## BOOK III

So spoke the Son of God, and Satan stood A while as mute, confounded ${ }^{1}$ what to say, What to reply, confuted ${ }^{2}$ and convinced ${ }^{3}$ Of his weak arguing and fallacious ${ }^{4}$ drift. ${ }^{5}$ At length, collecting ${ }^{6}$ all his serpent wiles, With soothing words renewed, him ${ }^{\top}$ thus accosts: "I see thou know'st what is of use to know, What best to say canst say, to do canst do. Thy actions to thy words accord, thy words To thy large heart give utterance due: thy heart Contains of good, wise, just, the perfect shape. Should kings and nations from thy mouth consult ${ }^{8}$ Thy counsel would be as the oracle Urim and Thummim, ${ }^{9}$ those oraculous gems On Aaron's breast, or tongue of seers ${ }^{10}$ old

[^654]Infallible. Or wert thou sought to deeds
That might require the array ${ }^{11}$ of war, thy skill Of conduct would be such that all the world Could not sustain thy prowess, or subsist ${ }^{12}$ In battle, though against thy few in arms. ${ }^{12 A}$
"These godlike virtues wherefore dost thou hide?
Affecting ${ }^{13}$ private life, or more obscure
In savage wilderness, wherefore deprive All earth her wonder at thy acts, thyself The fame and glory-glory, the reward
That sole excites to high attempts the flame
Of most erected ${ }^{14}$ spirits, most tempered ${ }^{15}$ pure
Ethereal, who all pleasures else despise, All treasures and all gain esteem as dross, And dignities and powers, all but the highest?
Thy years are ripe, and over-ripe. The son Of Macedonian Philip ${ }^{16}$ had ere these
Won Asia, and the throne of Cyrus ${ }^{17}$ held At his dispose. Young Scipio had brought down The Carthaginian pride; ${ }^{18}$ young Pompey quelled The Pontic king, ${ }^{19}$ and in triumph had rode. Yet years, and to ripe years judgment mature, Quench not the thirst of glory, but augment. Great Julius, ${ }^{20}$ whom now all the world admires,

[^655]The more he grew in years, the more inflamed 40
With glory, wept that he had lived so long Inglorious. But thou yet art not too late."

To whom our Savior calmly thus replied:
"Thou neither dost persuade me to seek wealth
For empire's sake, nor empire to affect ${ }^{21}$
For glory's sake, by all thy argument.
For what is glory but the blaze ${ }^{22}$ of fame, The people's praise -if always praise unmixed? And what ${ }^{23}$ the people but a herd confused, A miscellaneous rabble, ${ }^{24}$ who extol
Things vulgar and, well weighed, ${ }^{25}$ scarce worth the praise?
They praise and they admire they know not what, And know not whom, but as one leads the other. And what delight to be by such extolled, To live upon their tongues, and be their talk?
Of whom to be dispraised were no small praiseHis lot who dares be singularly ${ }^{26}$ good. Th'intelligent among them and the wise Are few, and glory scarce of few is raised. ${ }^{27}$ This is true glory and renown-when God,
Looking on the earth, with approbation marks The just man, and divulges ${ }^{28}$ him through Heav'n To all His Angels, who with true applause Recount his praises. Thus He did to Job,

[^656]When to extend his fame through Heav'n and earth (As thou to thy reproach may'st well remember)
He asked thee, 'Hast thou seen my servant Job?'
Famous he was in Heav'n; on earth less known, Where glory is false glory, attributed
To things not glorious, men not worthy of fame.
"They err who count it glorious to subdue
By conquest far and wide, to overrun
Large countries, and in field great battles win,
Great cities by assault. What do these worthies
But rob and spoil, burn, slaughter, and enslave
Peaceable nations, neighboring or remote?
Made captive, yet deserving freedom more Than those their conquerors, who leave behind Nothing but ruin wheresoe'er they rove, And all the flourishing works of peace destroy,
Then swell with pride, and must be titled gods,
Great benefactors of mankind, deliverers,
Worshipped with temple, priest, and sacrifice!
One is the son of Jove, ${ }^{29}$ of Mars ${ }^{30}$ the other, Till conqueror Death discover ${ }^{31}$ them scarce men, Rolling in brutish vices, and deformed, ${ }^{32}$ Violent or shameful Death their due reward.
"But if there be in glory aught of good,
It may by means far different be attained,
Without ambition, war, or violence-
By deeds of peace, by wisdom eminent, By patience, temperance. I mention still Him whom thy wrongs with saintly patience borne, Made famous in a land and times obscure:

[^657]Who names not now with honor patient Job?
Poor Socrates (who next more memorable?)
By what he taught and suffered for so doing,
For truth's sake suffering death unjust, lives now
Equal in fame to proudest conquerors. Yet if for fame and glory aught be done, Aught suffered-if young African ${ }^{33}$ for fame His wasted country freed from Punic ${ }^{34}$ rageThe deed becomes unpraised, the man at least, And loses, though but verbal, his reward.
Shall I seek glory, then, as vain men seek, Oft not deserved? I seek not mine, but His Who sent me, and thereby witness ${ }^{35}$ whence I am. ${ }^{336}$ To whom the Tempter, murmuring, thus replied:
"Think not so slight of glory, therein least
Resembling thy great Father. He seeks glory,
And for His glory all things made, all things
Orders and governs, nor content in Heav'n, By all His Angels glorified, requires
Glory from men, from all men, good or bad, Wise or unwise, no difference, no exemption. Above all sacrifice, or hallowed gift, Glory He requires, and glory He receives, Promiscuous ${ }^{37}$ from all nations, Jew, or Greek, Or barbarous, nor exception hath declared. From us, His foes pronounced, glory He exacts."

To whom our Savior fervently replied:
"And reason, ${ }^{38}$ since His Word all things produced,

[^658]Though chiefly not for glory as prime end, But to show forth His goodness, and impart His good communicable to every soul Freely. Of whom what could He less expect Than glory and benediction ${ }^{39}$-that is, thanksThe slightest, easiest, readiest recompense From them who could return Him nothing else? And not returning that, would likeliest render
Contempt instead, dishonor, obloquy? Hard recompense, unsuitable return For so much good, so much beneficence!
"But why should man seek glory, who of his own
Hath nothing, and to whom nothing belongs But condemnation, ignominy, and shame? Who for so many benefits received Turned recreant ${ }^{40}$ to God, ingrate and false, And so of all true good himself despoiled, ${ }^{41}$ Yet sacrilegious, to himself would take
That which to God alone of right belongs? Yet so much bounty ${ }^{42}$ is in God, such grace, That who advances His glory, not their own, Them He Himself to glory will advance."

So spoke the Son of God, and here again.
Satan had not to answer, but stood struck With guilt of his own sin-for he himself, Insatiable of glory, had lost all.
Yet of another plea bethought him soon:
"Of glory, as thou wilt," said he, "so deem,
Worth or not worth the seeking. Let it pass. But to a kingdom thou art born-ordained

[^659]To sit upon thy father David's throne, By mother's side thy father, though thy right Be now in powerful hands that will not part Easily from possession won with arms. Judaea now, and all the promised land Reduced a province under Roman yoke, Obeys Tiberius, ${ }^{43}$ nor is always ruled With temperate sway. Oft have they violated
The Temple, oft the Law, with foul affronts, Abominations rather, as did once Antiochus. ${ }^{44}$ And think'st thou to regain Thy right by sitting still, or thus retiring?
So did not Machabeus. ${ }^{45}$ He indeed
Retired unto the desert, but with arms, And o'er a mighty king so oft prevailed That by strong hand his family obtained, Though priests, the crown, and David's throne usurped,
With Modin and her suburbs once content.
"If kingdom move thee not, let move thee zeal
And duty. Zeal and duty are not slow,
But on occasion's ${ }^{46}$ forelock watchful wait.
They themselves, rather, are occasion best,
Zeal of thy Father's house, duty to free
Thy country from her heathen servitude.
So shalt thou best fulfill, best verify,
The prophets old, who sung thy endless reign-
The happier reign the sooner it begins.

[^660]Reign then. What canst thou better do the while?" 180
To whom our Savior answer thus returned:
"All things are best fulfilled in their due time, And time there is for all things, truth hath said. If of my reign prophetic writ hath told That it shall never end, so when begin The Father in His purpose hath decreed, He in whose hand all times and seasons roll. What if He hath decreed that I shall first Be tried in humble state, and things adverse, By tribulations, injuries, insults,
Contempts, and scorns, and snares, and violence,
Suffering, abstaining, quietly expecting Without distrust or doubt, that He may know
What I can suffer, how obey? Who best
Can suffer, best can do, best reign who first Well hath obeyed-just trial ere I merit My exaltation without change or end. "But what concerns it thee when I begin
My everlasting kingdom? Why art thou Solicitous? What moves thy inquisition?
Know'st thou not that my rising is thy fall, And my promotion will be thy destruction?"

To whom the Tempter, inly racked, ${ }^{47}$ replied:
"Let that come when it comes. All hope is lost
Of my reception into grace. What worse?
For where no hope is left, is left no fear.
If there be worse, the expectation more Of worse torments me than the feeling can.
I would be at the worst. Worst is my port, My harbor, and my ultimate repose,

[^661]The end I would attain, my final good. My error was my error, and my crime My crime, whatever for itself condemned, And will alike be punished whether thou Reign or reign not-though to that gentle brow Willingly I could fly, and hope thy reign, From that placid ${ }^{48}$ aspect and meek regard, Rather than aggravate my evil state Would stand between me and thy Father's ire (Whose ire I dread more than the fire of Hell),
$A$ shelter and a kind of shading cool Interposition, ${ }^{49}$ as a summer's cloud. "If I, then, to the worst that can be haste, Why move thy feet so slow to what is best? Happiest, both to thyself and all the world That thou, who worthiest art, should'st be their king!
Perhaps thou linger'st in deep thoughts detained Of the enterprise so hazardous and high!
No wonder, for though in thee be united What of perfection can in man be found,
Or human nature can receive, consider
Thy life hath yet been private, most part spent At home, scarce viewed the Galilean towns, And once a year Jerusalem, few days'
Short sojourn-and what thence could'st thou observe?
The world thou hast not seen, much less her glory,
Empires, and monarchs, and their radiant courts,
Best school of best experience, quickest in sight
In all things that to greatest actions lead.
The wisest, unexperienced, will be ever
Timorous, and loath, with novice modesty
(As he who, seeking asses, found a kingdom), ${ }^{50}$

[^662]Irresolute, unhardy, unadvent'rous.
But I will bring thee where thou soon shalt quit ${ }^{\text {t1 }}$
Those rudiments, ${ }^{52}$ and see before thine eyes
The monarchies of th'earth, their pomp and state,
Sufficient introduction to inform
Thee, of thyself so apt, in regal arts
And regal mysteries, that thou may'st know
How best their opposition to withstand."
With that (such power was giv'n him then), he took
The Son of God up to a mountain high.
It was a mountain at whose verdant feet
A spacious plain, outstretched in circuit wide,
Lay pleasant. From his ${ }^{53}$ side two rivers ${ }^{54}$ flowed, The one winding, th' other straight, and left between
Fair champaign, ${ }^{55}$ with less ${ }^{56}$ rivers interveined,
Then meeting joined their tribute to the sea.
Fertile of corn ${ }^{57}$ the glebe, ${ }^{58}$ of oil, and wine;
With herds the pasture thronged, with flocks the hills; 260
Huge cities and high-tower'd, that well might seem
The seats of mightiest monarchs; and so large
The prospect ${ }^{59}$ was that here and there was room
For barren desert, fountainless ${ }^{60}$ and dry.
To this high mountain-top the Tempter brought
Our Savior, and new train of words began:

[^663]"Well have we speeded, ${ }^{61}$ and o'er hill and dale, Forest, and field and flood, temples and towers, Cut shorter many a league. Here thou behold'st Assyria, and her empire's ancient bounds, Araxes ${ }^{62}$ and the Caspian lake. Thence on As far as Indus east, Euphrates west, And oft beyond. To south the Persian Bay, And, inaccessible, ${ }^{63}$ th 'Arabian drought. ${ }^{64}$ Here Nineveh, ${ }^{65}$ of length within her walls Several days'journey, built by Ninus ${ }^{66}$ old, Of that first golden monarchy the seat, And seat of Salmanassar, ${ }^{67}$ whose success ${ }^{68}$ Israel in long captivity still mourns. There Babylon, ${ }^{69}$ the wonder of all tongues, As ${ }^{70}$ ancient, but rebuilt by him ${ }^{71}$ who twice Judah and all thy father David's house Led captive, and Jerusalem laid waste, Till Cyrus ${ }^{72}$ set them free. Persepolis, ${ }^{73}$ His city, there thou see'st, and Bactra ${ }^{74}$ there.

[^664]Ecbatana ${ }^{75}$ her structure vast there shows, And Hecatompylos ${ }^{76}$ her hundred gates.
There Susa ${ }^{77}$ by Choaspes, ${ }^{78}$ amber stream, The drink of none but kings. Of later fame, Built by Emathian ${ }^{79}$ or by Parthian ${ }^{80}$ hands,
The great Seleucia, ${ }^{81}$ Nisibis, ${ }^{82}$ and there Artaxata, ${ }^{83}$ Teredon, ${ }^{84}$ Ctesiphon, ${ }^{85}$ Turning with easy eye, thou may'st behold.
"All these the Parthian (now some ages past
By great Arsaces ${ }^{86}$ led, who founded first
That empire) under his dominion holds, From the luxurious ${ }^{87}$ kings of Antioch ${ }^{88}$ won. And just in time thou com'st to have a view Of his great power, for now the Parthian king In Ctesiphon hath gathered all his host
Against the Scythian, ${ }^{89}$ whose incursions wild

[^665]Have wasted Sogdiana. ${ }^{90}$ To her aid
He marches now in haste. See, though from far,
His thousands, in what martial equipage
They issue forth, steel bows and shafts their arms,
Of equal dread ${ }^{91}$ in flight or in pursuit-
All horsemen, in which fight they most excel.
See how in warlike muster they appear,
In rhombs, ${ }^{92}$ and wedges, ${ }^{93}$ and half-moons ${ }^{94}$ and wings."
He ${ }^{95}$ looked, and saw what numbers numberless 310
The city gates outpoured, light-armèd troops
In coats of mail and military pride. ${ }^{96}$
In mail their horses clad, yet fleet ${ }^{97}$ and strong,
Prancing their riders bore, the flower and choice
Of many provinces from bound ${ }^{98}$ to bound,
From Arachosia, ${ }^{99}$ from Candaor ${ }^{100}$ east,
And Margiana, ${ }^{101}$ to the Hyrcanian ${ }^{102}$ cliffs
Of Caucasus, and dark Iberian ${ }^{103}$ dales-
From Atropatia, ${ }^{104}$ and the neighboring plains

[^666]Of Adiabeen, ${ }^{105}$ Media, ${ }^{106}$ and the south 320
Of Susiana ${ }^{107}$ to Balsara's ${ }^{108}$ hav'n. ${ }^{109}$
He saw them in their forms of battle ranged, How quick they wheeled, and flying behind them shot
Sharp sleet of arrowy showers against the face Of their pursuers, and overcame by flight. The field all iron cast a gleaming brown, Nor wanted ${ }^{110}$ clouds of foot, ${ }^{111}$ nor on each horn ${ }^{112}$ Cuirassiers ${ }^{113}$ all in steel for standing fight, Chariots, or elephants endorsed ${ }^{114}$ with towers Of archers, nor of laboring pioneers ${ }^{115}$
A multitude, with spades and axes armed, To lay hills plain, ${ }^{116}$ fell woods, or valleys fill, Or where plain was, raise hill, or overlay With bridges rivers proud, as with a yoke. Mules after these, camels and dromedaries, ${ }^{117}$ And wagons fraught ${ }^{118}$ with utensils of war. Such forces met not, nor so wide a camp, When Agrican ${ }^{119}$ with all his northern powers

[^667]Besieged Albracca, ${ }^{120}$ as romances tell, The city of Gallaphrone, from thence to win 340 The fairest of her sex, Angelica, His daughter, sought by many prowest ${ }^{121}$ knights, Both paynim ${ }^{122}$ and the peers ${ }^{123}$ of Charlemagne.
Such and so numerous was their chivalry, At sight whereof the fiend yet more presumed, ${ }^{124}$ And to our Savior thus his words renewed:
"That thou may'st know I seek not to engage ${ }^{125}$
Thy virtue, and not every way secure ${ }^{126}$
On no slight ${ }^{127}$ grounds thy safety, hear and mark ${ }^{128}$ To what end I have brought thee hither, and show
All this fair sight. Thy kingdom, though foretold
By prophet or by Angel, unless thou Endeavor, as thy father ${ }^{129}$ David did, Thou never shalt obtain. Prediction still In all things, and all men, supposes means; Without means used, what it predicts revokes. But say thou wert possessed of David's throne By free consent of all, none opposite, Samaritan ${ }^{130}$ or Jew, how could'st thou hope Long to enjoy it quiet and secure Between two such enclosing enemies,

[^668]Roman and Parthian? Therefore one of these Thou must make sure thy own. The Parthian first, By my advice, as nearer, and of late Found able by invasion to annoy ${ }^{131}$
Thy country, and captive lead away her kings, Antigonus, ${ }^{132}$ and old Hyracanus-bound, Maugre ${ }^{133}$ the Roman. It shall be my task To render thee the Parthian at dispose, Choose which thou wilt, by conquest or by league. ${ }^{134}$
By him thou shalt regain, without him not, That which alone can truly reinstall thee In David's royal seat, his true successorDeliverance of thy brethren, those Ten Tribes Whose offspring in his territory yet serve In Habor, ${ }^{135}$ and among the Medes ${ }^{136}$ dispersed:
Ten sons of Jacob, two of Joseph, ${ }^{137}$ lost Thus long from Israel, serving as of old Their fathers in the land of Egypt served, This offer sets before thee to deliver.
These if from servitude thou shalt restore To their inheritance, then, nor till then, Thou on the throne of David in full glory, From Egypt to Euphrates and beyond, Shalt reign, and Rome or Caesar not need fear."

To whom our Savior answered thus, unmoved:
"Much ostentation vain of fleshly arm And fragile arms, much instrument of war,

[^669]Long in preparing, soon to nothing brought, Before mine eyes thou hast set, and in my ear
Vented much policy, ${ }^{138}$ and projects deep Of enemies, of aids, battles, and leagues, Plausible ${ }^{139}$ to the world, to me worth naught. Means I must use, thou say'st. Prediction else Will unpredict, and fail me of the throne! My time, I told thee (and that time for thee Were better farthest off), is not yet come. When that comes, think not thou to find me slack ${ }^{140}$ On my part aught endeavoring, or to need Thy politic ${ }^{141}$ maxims, or that cumbersome
Luggage of war there shown me, argument ${ }^{142}$
Of human weakness rather than of strength.
My brethren, as thou call'st them, those Ten Tribes, I must deliver, if I mean to reign
David's true heir, and his full scepter sway ${ }^{143}$
To just extent over all Israel's sons!
But whence to thee this zeal? Where was it then For Israel, or for David, or his throne, When thou stood'st up ${ }^{144}$ his tempter ${ }^{145}$ to the pride Of numbering ${ }^{146}$ Israel, which cost the lives
Of threescore and ten thousand Israelites
By three days'pestilence? Such was thy zeal

[^670]To Israel then, the same that now to me.
"As for those captive tribes, themselves were they
Who wrought their own captivity, fell off
From God to worship calves, the deities
Of Egypt, Baal next and Ashtaroth, And all th'idolatries of heathen round,
Besides their other worse than heathenish crimes.
Nor in the land of their captivity
Humbled themselves, or penitent besought
The God of their forefathers, but so died Impenitent, and left a race behind
Like to themselves, distinguishable scarce
From gentiles but ${ }^{147}$ by circumcision vain, ${ }^{148}$
And God with idols in their worship joined.
Should I of these the liberty regard ${ }^{149}$
Who, freed, as to their ancient patrimony
Unhumbled, unrepentant, unreformed,
Headlong ${ }^{150}$ would follow, ${ }^{151}$ and to their gods perhaps
Of Bethel and of Dan? No, let them serve
Their enemies who serve idols with God.
Yet He at length, time to Himself best known, Remembering Abraham, by some wondrous call May bring them back, repentant and sincere, And at their passing cleave th'Assyrian flood, While to their native land with joy they haste, As the Red Sea and Jordan once He cleft

[^671]When to the promised land their fathers passed. To His due time and providence I leave them."

So spoke Israel's true king, and to the fiend Made answer meet, ${ }^{152}$ that made void all his wiles. So fares it when with truth falsehood contends.

## BOOK IV

Perplexed and troubled at his bad success
The Tempter stood, nor had what to reply,
Discovered in his fraud, thrown from his hope
So oft, and the persuasive rhetoric
That sleeked ${ }^{1}$ his tongue, and won so much on Eve, So little ${ }^{2}$ here-nay lost! But Eve was Eve. This far his over-match, who self-deceived And rash, beforehand had no better weighed The strength he was to cope with, or his own. But as a man who had been matchless held
In cunning, over-reached where least he thought, To salve ${ }^{3}$ his credit, and for very spite, Still will be tempting him who foils ${ }^{4}$ him still, And never cease, though to his shame the more Or as a swarm of flies in vintage-time, About the wine-press where sweet must ${ }^{5}$ is poured, Beat off, returns as oft with humming soundOr surging waves against a solid rock, Though all to shivers ${ }^{6}$ dashed, th'assault renew (Vain battery!') and in froth or bubbles end-

[^672]So Satan, whom repulse upon repulse
Met ever, and to shameful silence brought, Yet gives not o'er, though desperate ${ }^{8}$ of success, And his vain importunity pursues.

He brought our Savior to the western side Of that high mountain, whence he might behold Another plain,' long, but in breadth not wide, Washed by the southern sea, and on the north To equal length backed with a ridge of hills That screened the fruits of th'earth and seats of men
From cold Septentrion ${ }^{10}$ blasts, thence in the midst
Divided by a river, off whose banks
On each side an imperial city ${ }^{11}$ stood, With towers and temples proudly elevate On seven small hills, with palaces adorned, Porches ${ }^{12}$ and theaters, ${ }^{13}$ baths, aqueducts, Statues and trophies, ${ }^{14}$ and triumphal arcs, ${ }^{15}$ Gardens and groves, presented to his eyes Above the height of mountains interposed (By what strange parallax, or optic skill 40 Of vision, multiplied through air, or glass Of telescope, were curious ${ }^{16}$ to enquire). And now the Tempter thus his silence broke:
"The city which thou see'st no other deem
Than great and glorious Rome, queen of the earth

[^673]So far renowned, and with the spoils enriched
Of nations. There the capitol ${ }^{17}$ thou see'st, Above the rest lifting his stately ${ }^{18}$ head
On the Tarpeian rock, ${ }^{19}$ her citadel
Impregnable, and there Mount Palatine, so
Th'imperial palace, compass ${ }^{20}$ huge, and high
The structure, skill of noblest architects,
With gilded battlements, conspicuous ${ }^{21}$ far,
Turrets and terraces, and glittering spires.
Many a fair edifice besides, more like
Houses of gods (so well I have disposed ${ }^{22}$
My airy microscope ${ }^{23}$ ) thou may'st behold,
Outside and inside both, pillars and roofs
Carved work, the hand of famed artificers ${ }^{24}$
In cedar, marble, ivory, or gold.
"Thence to the gates cast round thine eye, and see
What conflux ${ }^{25}$ issuing forth, or entering in:
Praetors, ${ }^{26}$ proconsuls ${ }^{27}$ to their provinces
Hasting, or on return, in robes of state, Lictors ${ }^{28}$ and rods, the ensigns ${ }^{29}$ of their power;

[^674]Legions and cohorts, ${ }^{30}$ turms ${ }^{31}$ of horse and wings, Or embassies from regions far remote, In various habits, ${ }^{32}$ on the Appian road, ${ }^{33}$ Or on the Emilian, ${ }^{34}$ some from farthest south, Syene, ${ }^{35}$ and where the shadow both way falls,
Meroë, ${ }^{36}$ Nilotic isle, and more to west
The realm of Bocchus ${ }^{37}$ to the Blackmoor sea. ${ }^{38}$
From th'Asian kings (and Parthian among these), From India and the golden Chersoness, ${ }^{39}$ And utmost Indian isle, Taprobane, ${ }^{40}$ Dusk faces with white silken turbants ${ }^{41}$ wreathed. From Gallia, ${ }^{42}$ Gades, ${ }^{43}$ and the British west, Germans, and Scythians, and Sarmatians ${ }^{44}$ north Beyond Danubius to the Tauric pool. ${ }^{45}$ All nations now to Rome obedience pay,
To Rome's great Emperor, whose wide domain, In ample territory, wealth and power, Civility ${ }^{46}$ of manners, arts and arms,

[^675]And long renown, thou justly may'st prefer
Before the Parthian. These two thrones except, The rest are barbarous, and scarce worth the sight, Shared among petty kings too far removed. ${ }^{47}$
These having shown thee, I have shown thee all
The kingdoms of the world, and all their glory.
"This Emperor ${ }^{48}$ hath no son, and now is old,
Old and lascivious, and from Rome retired
To Capri, ${ }^{49}$ an island small but strong
On the Campanian ${ }^{50}$ shore, with purpose there
His horrid lusts in private to enjoy,
Committing to a wicked favorite ${ }^{51}$
All public cares, and yet of him suspicious-
Hated of all, and hating. With what ease,
Endued with regal virtues as thou art, Appearing, and beginning noble deeds,
Might'st thou expel this monster from his throne, $\quad$ Ioo
Now made a sty, and in his place ascending, A victor-people free ${ }^{52}$ from servile yoke!
"And with my help thou may'st. To me the power
Is giv'n, and by that right I give it thee.
Aim, therefore, at no less than all the world.
Aim at the highest: without the highest attained
Will be for thee no sitting, or not long,
On David's throne, be prophesied what will."
To whom the Son of God, unmoved, replied:
"Nor doth this grandeur and majestic show
Of luxury, though called magnificence,

[^676]More than of arms, before, allure mine eye,
Much less my mind, though thou should'st add to tell
Their sumptuous gluttonies, and gorgeous ${ }^{53}$ feasts
On citron ${ }^{54}$ tables or Atlantic stone ${ }^{55}$
(For I have also heard, perhaps have read),
Their wines of Setia, Cales, and Falerne, ${ }^{56}$
Chios and Crete, ${ }^{57}$ and how they quaff in gold,
Crystal, and myrrhine cups embossed with gems
And studs ${ }^{58}$ of pearl-to me should'st tell, who thirst I20
And hunger still. Then embassies thou show'st
From nations far and nigh! What honor that?
But tedious waste of time, to sit and hear
So many hollow compliments and lies,
Outlandish ${ }^{59}$ flatteries. Then proceed'st to talk
Of the Emperor, how easily subdued,
How gloriously. I shall, thou say'st, expel
A brutish monster. What if I withal
Expel a Devil who first made him such?
Let his tormentor, conscience, find him out.
For him I was not sent, nor yet to free
That people, victor once, now vile and base,
Deservedly made vassal-who, once just, Frugal, and mild, and temperate, conquered well,
But govern ill the nations under yoke, Peeling ${ }^{60}$ their provinces, exhausted all
By lust and rapine-first ambitious grown

[^677]Of triumph, that insulting ${ }^{61}$ vanity,
Then cruel, by their sports to blood inured Of fighting beasts, and men to beasts exposed,
Luxurious ${ }^{62}$ by ${ }^{63}$ their wealth, and greedier still, And from ${ }^{64}$ the daily scene ${ }^{65}$ effeminate. ${ }^{66}$ What wise and valiant man would seek to free These, thus degenerate, by themselves enslaved, Or could of inward slaves make outward free?
"Know, therefore, when my season comes to sit
On David's throne, it shall be like a tree Spreading and overshadowing all the earth, Or as a stone that shall to pieces dash All monarchies besides ${ }^{67}$ throughout the world,
And of my kingdom there shall be no end. Means there shall be to this, but what the means Is not for thee to know, nor me to tell."

To whom the Tempter, impudent, ${ }^{68}$ replied:
"I see all offers made by me how slight Thou valu'st, because offered and reject'st. Nothing will please the difficult and nice, ${ }^{69}$ Or nothing more than still ${ }^{70}$ to contradict. On th' other side, know also thou that I On what I offer set as high esteem,
Nor what I part with mean to give for naught. All these, which in a moment thou behold'st, The kingdoms of the world, to thee I give

[^678](For, giv'n to me, I give to whom I please),
No trifle; yet with this reserve, not else-
On this condition, if thou wilt fall down And worship me as thy superior Lord (Easily done), and hold them all of me.
For what can less so great a gift deserve?"
Whom thus our Savior answered with disdain:
"I never liked thy talk, thy offers less,
Now both abhor, since thou hast dared to utter
Th'abominable terms, impious condition.
But I endure ${ }^{71}$ the time, till which expired
Thou hast permission ${ }^{72}$ on me. It is written,
The first of all commandments, 'Thou shalt worship
The Lord thy God, and only Him shalt serve. ${ }^{\text {73 }}$
And dar'st thou to the Son of God propound ${ }^{74}$
To worship thee, accursed? Now more accursed
For this attempt, bolder than that on Eve,
And more blasphemous, which expect to rue.
The kingdoms of the world to thee were giv'n!
Permitted, rather, and by thee usurped.
Other donation ${ }^{75}$ none thou canst produce.
If given, by whom but by the King of kings,
God over all supreme? If giv'n to thee,
By thee how fairly is the giver now
Repaid? But gratitude in thee is lost
Long since. Wert thou so void of fear or shame
As offer them to me, the Son of God-
To me my own, on such abhorrèd pact,
That I fall down and worship thee as God?

[^679]Get thee behind me! Plain thou now appear'st That Evil One, Satan, forever damned."

To whom the fiend, with fear abashed, replied:
"Be not so sore offended, Son of God-
Though Sons of God both Angels are and menIf I, to try ${ }^{76}$ whether in higher sort ${ }^{77}$
Than these thou bear'st that title, have proposed What both from men and Angels I receive,
Tetrachs ${ }^{78}$ of fire, air, flood, and on the earth
Nations besides, from all the quartered winds- ${ }^{79}$
God of this world invoked, ${ }^{80}$ and world beneath.
Who then thou art, whose coming is foretold
To me so fatal, me it most concerns.
The trial ${ }^{81}$ hath endamaged thee no way-
Rather more honor left, and more esteemMe naught advantaged, missing what I aimed.
Therefore let pass, as they are transitory,
The kingdoms of this world. I shall no more 210
Advise thee. Gain them as thou canst, or not.
"And thou thyself seem'st otherwise inclined
Than to a worldly crown, addicted ${ }^{82}$ more
To contemplation and profound dispute, As by that early action may be judged,
When slipping from thy mother's eye, thou went'st
Alone into the Temple. There wast found

[^680]Among the gravest ${ }^{83}$ rabbis disputant
On points and questions fitting Moses' chair, ${ }^{84}$
Teaching, not taught. ${ }^{85}$ The childhood shows the man, 220
As morning shows the day. Be famous, then,
By wisdom. As thy empire must extend,
So let extend thy mind o'er all the world
In knowledge, all things in it comprehend.
All knowledge is not couched ${ }^{86}$ in Moses'law,
The Pentateuch, ${ }^{87}$ or what the prophets wrote.
The gentiles ${ }^{88}$ also know, and write, and teach
To admiration, ${ }^{89}$ led by Nature's light,
And with the gentiles much thou must converse,
Ruling them by persuasion, as thou mean'st.
Without their learning, how wilt thou with them,
Or they with thee, hold conversation meet? ${ }^{90}$
How wilt thou reason with them, how refute Their idolisms, traditions, paradoxes?
Error by his own arms ${ }^{91}$ is best evinced. ${ }^{92}$
"Look once more, ere we leave this specular ${ }^{93}$ mount, Westward, much nearer by south-west. Behold Where on th'Aegean shore a city stands, Built nobly, pure the air and light the soilAthens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts

[^681]And eloquence, native to famous wits
Or hospitable, ${ }^{94}$ in her sweet recess, ${ }^{95}$
City or suburban, studious walks and shades.
See there the olive-grove of Academe, ${ }^{96}$
Plato's retirement, ${ }^{97}$ where the Attic bird ${ }^{88}$
Trills her thick-warbled notes the summer long.
There flow'ry hill, Hymettus, ${ }^{99}$ with the sound
Of bees' industrious murmur, oft invites
To studious musing; there Ilissus ${ }^{100}$ rolls
His whispering stream. Within the walls then view 250
The schools of ancient sages-his ${ }^{101}$ who bred ${ }^{102}$
Great Alexander to subdue the world, Lyceum ${ }^{103}$ there, and painted Stoa ${ }^{104}$ next.
There thou shalt hear and learn the secret power Of harmony, in tones and numbers ${ }^{105}$ hit ${ }^{106}$
By voice or hand, and various-measured verse, Aeolian ${ }^{107}$ charms ${ }^{108}$ and Dorian ${ }^{109}$ lyric odes, And his who gave them breath, but higher sung,

[^682]Blind Melesigenes, ${ }^{110}$ thence Homer called, Whose poem Phoebus ${ }^{111}$ challenged ${ }^{12}$ for his own.
Thence what the lofty grave tragedians taught In chorus or iambic, ${ }^{113}$ teachers best Of moral prudence, ${ }^{14}$ with delight received In brief sententious ${ }^{155}$ precepts, while they treat Of fate, and chance, and change in human life, High actions and high passions best describing.
Thence to the famous orators repair, ${ }^{116}$
Those ancient whose resistless eloquence Wielded ${ }^{117}$ at will that fierce democraty, Shook the Arsenal, ${ }^{118}$ and fulmined ${ }^{119}$ over Greece 270 To Macedon ${ }^{120}$ and Artaxerxes ${ }^{{ }^{121}}$ throne. To sage philosophy next lend thine ear, From Heav'n descended to the low-roofed house Of Socrates-see there his tenement, ${ }^{122}$ Whom well inspired the oracle pronounced Wisest of men, from whose mouth issued forth Mellifluous ${ }^{123}$ streams, that watered all the schools Of Academics old and new, with those

[^683]Surnamed ${ }^{124}$ Peripatetics, ${ }^{125}$ and the sect
Epicurean, ${ }^{126}$ and the Stoic severe.
"These here revolve ${ }^{127}$ or, as thou lik'st, at home, Till time mature thee to a kingdom's weight. These rules will render thee a king complete Within thyself, much more with empire joined."

To whom our Savior sagely thus replied:
"Think not but that I know these things, or think
I know them not. Not therefore am I short ${ }^{128}$ Of knowing what I ought. He who receives Light from above, from the Fountain of Light, No other doctrine needs, though ${ }^{129}$ granted ${ }^{130}$ true.
But these are false, or little else but dreams, Conjectures, fancies, built on nothing firm. The first and wisest ${ }^{131}$ of them all professed To know this only, that he nothing knew. The next ${ }^{132}$ to fabling fell and smooth conceits. A third sort ${ }^{133}$ doubted all things, though plain sense.
Others in virtue placed felicity,
But virtue joined with riches and long life.
In corporal pleasure he, ${ }^{134}$ and careless ease.
The Stoic last, in philosophic pride
(By him called virtue) and his virtuous man,

[^684]Wise, perfect in himself, and all possessing
Equal to God, oft shames not to prefer, As fearing God nor man, contemning ${ }^{135}$ all Wealth, pleasure, pain or torment, death and lifeWhich, when he lists, ${ }^{136}$ he leaves, or boasts he can, For all his tedious talk is but vain boast, Or subtle shifts, ${ }^{137}$ conviction to evade. "Alas! what can they teach, and not mislead, Ignorant of themselves, of God much more,
And how the world began, and how man fell,
Degraded by himself, on grace depending?
Much of the soul they talk, but all awry, And in themselves seek virtue, and to themselves All glory arrogate, ${ }^{138}$ to God give none, Rather accuse Him under usual names, Fortune and Fate, as one regardless quite Of mortal things. Who, therefore, seeks in these True wisdom finds her not, or by delusion Far worse, her false resemblance only meets,
An empty cloud. However many books, Wise men have said, are wearisome. Who ${ }^{139}$ reads Incessantly, and to his reading brings not A spirit and judgment equal or superior (And what he brings what needs he elsewhere seek?), Uncertain and unsettled still remains, Deep-versed in books and shallow in himself, Crude or intoxicate, collecting toys And trifles for ${ }^{140}$ choice ${ }^{141}$ matters, worth a sponge, ${ }^{142}$

[^685]As ${ }^{143}$ children gathering pebbles on the shore. 330
Or if I would delight my private hours
With music or with poem, where so soon
As in our native language ${ }^{144}$ can I find
That solace? All our Law and story strewn ${ }^{145}$
With hymns, our Psalms with artful terms inscribed,
Our Hebrew songs and harps, in Babylon
That pleased so well our victor's ear, declare
That rather Greece from us these arts derived-
Ill imitated while they loudest sing
The vices of their deities, and their own,
In fable, hymn, or song, so personating ${ }^{146}$
Their gods ridiculous, and themselves past shame.
Remove their swelling epithets, thick-laid
As varnish ${ }^{147}$ on a harlot's cheek, the rest,
Thin-sown with aught of profit or delight, Will far be found unworthy to compare With Sion's songs, to all true tastes excelling, Where God is praised aright and godlike men, The Holiest of Holies and His Saints.
Such are from God inspired, not such from thee, ${ }^{148}$
Unless where ${ }^{149}$ moral virtue is expressed
By light of Nature, not in all quite lost.
Their orators thou then extoll'st as those
The top of eloquence-statists ${ }^{150}$ indeed, And lovers of their country, as may seem.
But herein to our prophets far beneath,

[^686]As men divinely taught, and better teaching The solid rules of civil government, In their majestic, unaffected style, Than all the oratory of Greece and Rome.
In them is plainest taught, and easiest learnt, What makes a nation happy, and keeps it so, What ruins kingdoms, and lays cities flat. These only, with our Law, best form a king."

So spoke the Son of God. But Satan, now Quite at a loss (for all his darts were spent), ${ }^{151}$ Thus to our Savior, with stern brow, replied:
"Since neither wealth nor honor, arms nor arts,
Kingdom nor empire, pleases thee, nor aught By me proposed in life contemplative
Or active, tended on by glory or fame, What dost thou in this world? The wilderness For thee is fittest place! I found thee there, And thither will return thee. Yet remember What I foretell thee. Soon thou shalt have cause To wish thou never had'st rejected, thus Nicely ${ }^{152}$ or cautiously, my offered aid, Which would have set thee in short time with ease On David's throne, or throne of all the world, Now at full age, fulness of time, thy season, When prophecies of thee are best fulfilled. Now, contrary, if I read aught in Heav'n, Or Heav'n write aught of Fate, by what the stars Voluminous, ${ }^{153}$ or single characters In their conjunction met, give me to spell, ${ }^{154}$

[^687]Sorrows and labors, opposition, hate, Attends thee, scorns, reproaches, injuries, Violence and stripes ${ }^{155}$ and, lastly, cruel death. A kingdom they portend ${ }^{156}$ thee, but what kingdom, Real or allegoric, I discern ${ }^{157}$ not,
Nor when. Eternal sure - as without end, Without beginning, for no date prefixed Directs ${ }^{158}$ me in the starry rubric ${ }^{159}$ set."

So saying, he took (for still he knew his power Not yet expired), and to the wilderness Brought back the Son of God, and left him there, Feigning to disappear. Darkness now rose, As daylight sunk, and brought in louring ${ }^{160}$ night, Her shadowy offspring, unsubstantial both, Privation mere ${ }^{161}$ of light and absent day.
Our Savior, meek, ${ }^{162}$ and with untroubled mind After his airy jaunt, ${ }^{163}$ though hurried sore, ${ }^{164}$ Hungry and cold betook him to his rest, Wherever, under some concourse ${ }^{165}$ of shades Whose branching arms thick intertwined might shield From dews and damps of night his sheltered head, But sheltered, slept in vain, for at his head The Tempter watched, and soon with ugly dreams

[^688]Disturbed his sleep. And either Tropic ${ }^{166}$ now
'Gan thunder, and both ends of Heav'n. The clouds
From many a horrid rift abortive ${ }^{167}$ poured
Fierce rain with lightning mixed, water with fire,
In ruin ${ }^{168}$ reconciled, ${ }^{169}$ nor slept the winds
Within their stony caves, but rushed abroad
From the four hinges of the world and fell
On the vexed ${ }^{170}$ wilderness, whose tallest pines,
Though rooted deep as high, ${ }^{171}$ and sturdiest oaks, Bowed their stiff necks, loaden with stormy blasts, Or torn up sheer. ${ }^{172}$ Ill wast thou shrouded ${ }^{173}$ then, O patient Son of God, yet only stood'st
Unshaken! Nor yet stayed ${ }^{174}$ the terror there.
Infernal ghosts and hellish furies round
Environed thee: some howled, some yelled, some shrieked,
Some bent at thee their fiery darts, while thou
Sat'st unappalled ${ }^{175}$ in calm and sinless peace.
Thus passed the night so foul, till morning fair
Came forth with pilgrim steps, in amice ${ }^{176}$ gray,
Who with her radiant finger stilled the roar
Of thunder, chased the clouds, and laid ${ }^{177}$ the winds

[^689]
## And grisly ${ }^{178}$ specters, which the fiend had raised

## To tempt ${ }^{179}$ the Son of God with terrors dire.

And now the sun with more effectual ${ }^{180}$ beams
Had cheered the face of earth, and dried the wet From drooping plant, or dropping tree. The birds, Who all things now behold more fresh and green, After a night of storm so ruinous,
Cleared up ${ }^{181}$ their choicest notes in bush and spray, ${ }^{182}$ To gratulate ${ }^{183}$ the sweet return of morn.

Nor yet, amidst this joy and brightest morn, Was absent, after all his mischief done,
The Prince of darkness-glad would also seem Of this fair change, and to our Savior came, Yet with no new device ${ }^{184}$ (they all were spent), Rather by this his last affront ${ }^{185}$ resolved, ${ }^{186}$ Desperate of better course, to vent his rage And mad despite ${ }^{187}$ to be so oft repelled.

Him walking on a sunny hill he found, Backed on the north and west by a thick wood. Out of the wood he starts in wonted ${ }^{188}$ shape, And in a careless ${ }^{189}$ mood thus to him said:
"Fair morning yet betides ${ }^{190}$ thee, Son of God,

[^690]After a dismal night. I heard the wrack, ${ }^{191}$ As earth and sky would mingle, but myself Was distant, and these flaws, ${ }^{192}$ though mortals fear them As dangerous to the pillared frame of Heav'n, Or to the earth's dark basis underneath, Are to the main ${ }^{193}$ as inconsiderable And harmless, if not wholesome, as a sneeze To man's lesser universe, ${ }^{194}$ and soon are gone. Yet, as being oft-times noxious ${ }^{195}$ where they light
On man, beast, plant, wasteful and turbulent, Like turbulencies in the affairs of men (Over whose heads they roar, and seem to point), ${ }^{196}$ They oft fore-signify and threaten ill.
"This tempest at this desert most was bent, ${ }^{197}$
Of men at thee, for only thou here dwell'st.
Did I not tell thee, if thou didst reject
The perfect season ${ }^{198}$ offered with my aid To win thy destined seat, but wilt prolong All to the push ${ }^{199}$ of Fate, pursue thy way
Of gaining David's throne no man knows when (For both the when and how is nowhere told): Thou shalt be what thou art ordained, no doubt, For Angels have proclaimed it, but concealing The time and means. Each act is rightliest done Not when it must, but when it may be best. If thou observe not this, be sure to find

[^691]What I foretold thee, many a hard assay ${ }^{200}$
Of dangers, and adversities, and pains, Ere thou of Israel's scepter get fast hold,
Whereof this ominous ${ }^{201}$ night that closed thee round,
So many terrors, voices, prodigies, ${ }^{202}$
May warn thee, as a sure foregoing sign."
So talked he, while the Son of God went on, And stayed not, but in brief him answered thus:
"Me worse than wet thou find'st not. Other harm
Those terrors which thou speak'st of did me none.
I never feared they could, though noising loud And threat'ning nigh. What they can do as signs Betokening or ill-boding I contemn
As false portents, not sent from God, but thee, Who knowing I shall reign past thy preventing, Obtrud'st thy offered aid, that I, accepting, At least might seem to hold all power of thee, Ambitious Spirit, and would'st be thought my God, And storm 'st, ${ }^{203}$ refused, thinking to terrify Me to thy will! Desist (thou art discerned, And toil'st in vain), nor me in vain molest."

To whom the fiend, now swoll'n with rage, replied:
"Then hear, O Son of David, virgin-born!
For Son of God to me is yet in doubt.
Of the Messiah I have heard foretold
By all the prophets; of thy birth, at length Announced by Gabriel, with the first I knew, And of th'Angelic song in Bethlehem field On thy birth-night, that sung thee Savior born.
"From that time seldom have I ceased to eye

[^692]Thy infancy, thy childhood, and thy youth, Thy manhood last, though yet in private bred, Till at the ford of Jordan, whither all
Flocked to the Baptist, I among the rest
(Though not to be baptized), by voice from Heav'n
Heard thee pronounced the Son of God beloved. Thenceforth I thought thee worth my nearer view And narrower scrutiny, that I might learn In what degree ${ }^{204}$ or meaning thou art called The Son of God, which bears no single sense. The Son of God I also am, or was, And if I was, I am. Relation stands: All men are Sons of God. Yet thee I thought
In some respect far higher so declared.
"Therefore I watched thy footsteps from that hour,
And followed thee still on to this waste wild,
Where by all best conjectures I collect
Thou art to be my fatal enemy.
Good reason, then, if I beforehand seek
To understand my adversary, who
And what he is, his wisdom, power, intent, By parle ${ }^{205}$ or composition, ${ }^{206}$ truce or league, To win him, or win from him what I can.
"And opportunity I here have had
To try thee, sift ${ }^{207}$ thee, and confess have found thee Proof against all temptation, as a rock
Of adamant and as a center, firm
To th' utmost of mere man both wise and good, Not more, for honors, riches, kingdoms, glory,

[^693]Have been before contemned, ${ }^{208}$ and may again. Therefore, to know what more thou art than man, Worth naming the Son of God by voice from Heav'n, Another method I must now begin."

So saying, he caught him up and, without wing Of hippogrif, ${ }^{209}$ bore through the air sublime, ${ }^{210}$
Over the wilderness and o'er the plain, Till underneath them fair Jerusalem, The Holy City, lifted high her towers, And higher yet the glorious Temple reared Her pile, ${ }^{211}$ far off appearing like a mount Of alabaster, topped with golden spires.
There on the highest pinnacle, he set The Son of God, and added thus in scorn:
"There stand, if thou wilt stand. To stand upright
Will ask ${ }^{212}$ thee skill. I to thy Father's house
Have brought thee, and highest placed: highest is best.
Now show thy progeny! ${ }^{213}$ If not to stand, Cast thyself down-safely, if Son of God, For it is written, 'He will give command Concerning thee to His Angels; in their hands They shall uplift thee, lest at any time
Thou chance to dash ${ }^{214}$ thy foot against a stone.' ${ }^{215}$
To whom thus Jesus: "Also it is written, 560

[^694]'Tempt not the Lord thy God.'" He said, and stood, But Satan, smitten with amazement, fell.
As when Earth's son, Antaeus ${ }^{216}$ (to compare
Small things with greatest), in Irassa ${ }^{217}$ strove With Jove's Alcides ${ }^{18}$ and, oft foiled, ${ }^{219}$ still rose, Receiving from his mother Earth new strength, Fresh from his fall, and fiercer grapple joined, Throttled at length in th' air, expired and fell, So after many a foil, the Tempter proud, Renewing fresh assaults, amidst his pride
Fell whence he stood to see ${ }^{220}$ his victor fall. And as that Theban monster ${ }^{221}$ that proposed Her riddle and, him who solved it not, devoured, That ${ }^{222}$ once found out and solved, for grief and spite Cast herself headlong from the Ismenian ${ }^{233}$ steep, So strook ${ }^{224}$ with dread and anguish fell the fiend, And to his crew, that sat consulting, brought Joyless triumphals ${ }^{225}$ of his hoped success, Ruin, and desperation, and dismay, Who durst so proudly tempt the Son of God.

So Satan fell, and straight a fiery globe ${ }^{226}$
Of Angels on full sail of wing flew nigh,

[^695]Who on their plumey vans ${ }^{227}$ received him ${ }^{288}$ soft
From his uneasy ${ }^{229}$ station, ${ }^{230}$ and upbore, As on a floating couch, through the blithe ${ }^{231}$ air, Then, in a flow'ry valley, set him down On a green bank, and set before him spread A table of celestial food, divine Ambrosial fruits fetched from the Tree of Life, And from the fount of life ambrosial drink,
That soon refreshed him, wearied, and repaired ${ }^{232}$
What hunger, if aught hunger, had impaired, ${ }^{233}$
Or thirst. And, as he fed, Angelic choirs
Sung Heavenly anthems ${ }^{234}$ of his victory
Over temptation and the Tempter proud:
"True Image of the Father, whether throned
In the bosom of bliss, and light of light
Conceiving, or remote from Heav'n, enshrined In fleshly tabernacle ${ }^{235}$ and human form, Wand'ring the wilderness-whatever place,
Habit, or state, or motion, still expressing The Son of God, with Godlike force endued ${ }^{236}$ Against th'attempter of thy Father's throne And thief of Paradise! Him long of old Thou didst debel, ${ }^{237}$ and down from Heav'n cast With all his army. Now thou hast avenged

[^696]Supplanted ${ }^{238}$ Adam and, by vanquishing Temptation, hast regained lost Paradise, And frustrated the conquest fraudulent. He never more henceforth will dare set foot
In Paradise to tempt. His snares are broke. For though that seat of earthly bliss be failed, A fairer Paradise is founded now
For Adam and his chosen sons, whom thou, A Savior, art come down to reinstall, Where they shall dwell secure, when time shall be, Of Tempter and temptation without fear.
"But thou, Infernal Serpent! shalt not long
Rule in the clouds. Like an autumnal star,
Or lightning, thou shalt fall from Heav'n, trod down 620
Under his feet. For proof, ere this thou feel'st
Thy wound (yet not thy last and deadliest wound)
By this repulse received, and hold'st in Hell
No triumph. In all her gates ${ }^{239}$ Abaddon ${ }^{240}$ rues
Thy bold attempt. Hereafter learn with awe To dread the Son of God. He, all unarmed,
Shall chase thee, with the terror of his voice, From thy demoniac holds, possession foulThee and thy legions. Yelling they shall fly, And beg to hide them in a herd of swine,
Lest he command them down into the deep, Bound, and to torment ${ }^{241}$ sent before their time.
"Hail, Son of the Most High, heir of both worlds, Queller ${ }^{242}$ of Satan! On thy glorious work

[^697]Now enter, and begin to save mankind."
Thus they the Son of God, our Savior meek, Sung victor and, from Heav'nly feast refreshed, Brought on his way with joy. He, unobserved, Home to his mother's house private ${ }^{243}$ returned.

[^698]
## SAMSON AGONISTES ${ }^{1}$

date uncertain: everything from 1646 to 1670 has been proposed

## OF THAT SORT OF DRAMATIC POEM WHICH IS CALLED TRAGEDY

Tragedy, as it was anciently composed, hath been ever held the gravest, ${ }^{2}$ moralest, and most profitable of all other po-ems-therefore said by Aristotle to be of power by raising pity and fear, or terror, to purge the mind of those and such like passions. That is, to temper ${ }^{3}$ and reduce ${ }^{4}$ them to just, ${ }^{5}$ with a kind of delight, stirred up by reading or seeing those passions well imitated.

Nor is Nature wanting ${ }^{6}$ in her own effects ${ }^{7}$ to make good his assertion, for so, in physic, ${ }^{8}$ things of melancholic hue and quality are used against melancholy, sour against sour, salt to remove salt humors. ${ }^{9}$ Hence philosophers and other

[^699]gravest writers, as Cicero, Plutarch and others, frequently cite out of ${ }^{10}$ tragic poets, both to adorn and illustrate their discourse. The Apostle Paul himself thought it not unworthy to insert a verse of Euripides ${ }^{11}$ into the text of Holy Scripture (I Cor. 15:33), and Paraeus, ${ }^{12}$ commenting on the Revelation, divides the whole book as a tragedy, into acts distinguished each by a chorus of Heavenly harpings and song between. ${ }^{13}$

Heretofore men in highest dignity have labored not a little to be thought able to compose a tragedy. Of that honour Dionysius the elder was no less ambitious, then ${ }^{14}$ before of his attaining to the Tyranny. ${ }^{15}$ Augustus Caesar also had begun his Ajax, but unable to please his own judgment with what he had begun, left it unfinished. Seneca the philosopher is by some thought the author of those tragedies (at least the best of them) that go under that name. Gregory Nazianzen, ${ }^{16}$ a Father of the Church, thought it not unbeseeming the sanctity of his person to write a tragedy, which he entitled, Christ Suffering.

This is mentioned to vindicate tragedy from the small esteem, or rather infamy, which in the account of many it undergoes at this day, with other common interludes ${ }^{17}$ happening through the poets' error of intermixing comic stuff with tragic sadness ${ }^{18}$ and gravity, or introducing trivial and vulgar persons, which by all judicious ${ }^{19}$ hath been

[^700]counted absurd, and brought in without discretion, corruptly to gratify the people. And though ancient tragedy use no prologue (yet using sometimes, in case of self defense or explanation, that which Martial calls an "epistle"), in behalf of this tragedy coming forth after the ancient manner, much different from what among us passes for best, thus much beforehand may be "epistled."

The chorus is here introduced after the Greek manner, not ancient only but modern, and still in use among the Italians. In the modelling therefore of this poem, with good reason, the ancients and Italians are rather followed, as of much more authority and fame. The measure ${ }^{20}$ of verse used in the chorus is of all sorts, called by the Greeks monostrophic, or rather apolelymenon, ${ }^{21}$ without regard had to strophe, antistrophe or epode (which were a kind of stanza framed only for the music, then ${ }^{22}$ used with the chorus that sung; not essential to the poem, and therefore not material $)^{23}$ or being divided into stanzas or pauses, they may be call'd allaeostropha. ${ }^{24}$ Division into act and scene, referring chiefly to the stage (to which this work never was intended), is here omitted.

It suffices if the whole drama be found ${ }^{25}$ not produced ${ }^{26}$ beyond the fifth act, of the style and uniformity, and that ${ }^{27}$ commonly called the plot, whether intricate or explicit, which is nothing indeed but such economy ${ }^{28}$ or

[^701]disposition ${ }^{29}$ of the fable ${ }^{30}$ as may stand best with verisimilitude and decorum. They only will best judge who are not unacquainted with Aeschulus, Sophocles, and Euripides, the three tragic poets unequalled yet by any, and the best rule to all who endeavor to write tragedy. The circumscription ${ }^{31}$ of time wherein the whole drama begins and ends is, according to ancient rule and best example, within the space of 24 hours.

## THE ARGUMENT

Samson (made captive, blind, and now in the prison at Gaza, there to labor as in a common work-house), on a festival day, in the general cessation from labor, comes forth into the open air, to a place nigh, ${ }^{32}$ somewhat retired, ${ }^{33}$ there to sit a while and bemoan his condition. Where he happens at length to be visited by certain friends and equals of his tribe, which make ${ }^{34}$ the chorus, who seek to comfort him what ${ }^{35}$ they can, then ${ }^{36}$ by his old father, Manoa, who endeavors the like, and withal ${ }^{37}$ tells him his purpose to procure his liberty by ransom, [and] lastly, that this feast was proclaimed by the Philistines as a day of thanksgiving for their deliverance from the hands of Samson, which yet more troubles him.

Manoa then departs to prosecute ${ }^{38}$ his endeavor ${ }^{39}$ with

[^702]the Philistian lords for Samson's redemption, who in the meanwhile is visited by other persons, and lastly by a public officer to require his coming to the feast, before ${ }^{40}$ the lords and people, to play ${ }^{41}$ or show his strength in their presence. He at first refuses, dismissing the public officer with absolute denial to come. At length, persuaded inwardly that this was from God, he yields to go along with him, who came now, the second time, with great threatenings, to fetch him.

The chorus yet remaining on the place, Manoa returns full of joyful hope to procure, ere long, his son's deliverance, in the midst of which discourse an Hebrew comes in haste, confusedly at first, and afterward more distinctly, relating the catastrophe: what Samson had done to the Philistines, and by accident to himself, wherewith the tragedy ends.

## THE PERSONS

Samson.
Harapha of Gath.
Manoa, the father of Samson.
Public officer.
Messenger.
Dalila, his wife.
Chorus of Danites. ${ }^{42}$
The scene: before the prison in Gaza.
SAM. A little onward lend thy guiding hand
To these dark steps, a little further on,

[^703]For yonder bank ${ }^{43}$ hath choice of sun or shade.
There I am wont ${ }^{44}$ to sit, when any chance Relieves me from my task of servile ${ }^{45}$ toil, Daily in the common prison else enjoined ${ }^{46} \mathrm{me}$, Where I, a prisoner chained, scarce freely draw ${ }^{47}$ The air-imprisoned also, close and damp, Unwholesome ${ }^{48}$ draught. ${ }^{49}$ But here I feel amends, ${ }^{50}$ The breath of Heav'n fresh-blowing, pure and sweet, iо With day-spring born. Here leave me to respire. ${ }^{51}$
This day a solemn feast the people hold To Dagon ${ }^{52}$ their sea-Idol, and forbid Laborious ${ }^{53}$ works. Unwillingly this rest Their superstition ${ }^{54}$ yields me. Hence with leave ${ }^{55}$ Retiring from the popular ${ }^{56}$ noise, I seek This unfrequented ${ }^{57}$ place to find some ease, Ease to the body some, none to the mind From restless thoughts, that like a deadly swarm Of hornets armed, no sooner found alone 20
But rush upon me thronging, ${ }^{58}$ and present ${ }^{59}$ Times past, what once I was, and what am now.

[^704]O wherefore was my birth from Heav'n foretold
Twice, by an Angel, who at last in sight Of both my parents all in flames ascended From off the altar, where an off'ring burned, As in a fiery column charioting His godlike presence, and from some great act Or benefit revealed to Abraham's race? Why was my breeding ${ }^{60}$ ordered and prescribed As of a person separate ${ }^{61}$ to God, Designed for great exploits, if I must die Betrayed, captived, and both my eyes put out, Made of my enemies the scorn and gaze? To grind ${ }^{62}$ in brazen ${ }^{63}$ fetters ${ }^{64}$ under task ${ }^{65}$ With this Heav'n-gifted strength? O glorious strength Put to the labor of a beast, debased Lower than bondslave! Promise was that I Should Israel from Philistian yoke deliver. Ask for this great deliverer now, and find him
Eyeless in Gaza at the mill ${ }^{66}$ with slaves, Himself in bonds under Philistian yoke.

Yet stay, let me not rashly call in doubt Divine prediction. What if all foretold Had been fulfilled but ${ }^{67}$ through mine own default, ${ }^{68}$ Whom have I to complain of but myself? Who this high gift of strength, committed to me, In what part lodged, how easily bereft ${ }^{69} \mathrm{me}$,

[^705]Under the seal of silence could not keep
But weakly to a woman must reveal it,
O'ercome with importunity and tears.
O impotence of mind, in body strong!
But what is strength without a double share
Of wisdom, vast, unwieldy, ${ }^{70}$ burdensome,
Proudly secure, ${ }^{71}$ yet liable to fall
By weakest subtleties, not made to rule
But to subserve ${ }^{72}$ where wisdom bears ${ }^{73}$ command.
God, when He gave me strength, to show withal
How slight the gift was, hung it in my hair.
But peace! I must not quarrel with the will
Of highest dispensation, ${ }^{74}$ which herein
Happ'ly ${ }^{75}$ had ends ${ }^{76}$ above my reach to know.
Suffices that to me strength is my bane, ${ }^{77}$
And proves the source of all my miseries,
So many, and so huge, that each apart
Would ask ${ }^{78}$ a life to wail-but of all,
O loss of sight, of thee I most complain!
Blind among enemies, O worse than chains,
Dungeon, or beggary, or decrepit age!
Light, the prime work of God, to me is extinct, 70
And all her various objects of delight
Annulled, ${ }^{79}$ which might in part my grief have eased,
Inferior to the vilest now become
Of man or worm. The vilest here excel me,

[^706]They creep, yet see, I dark in light exposed
To daily fraud, contempt, abuse and wrong, Within doors, or without, still ${ }^{80}$ as a fool, In power of others, never in my own.
Scarce half I seem to live, dead more than half.
O dark, dark, dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of noon,
Irrecoverably dark, total eclipse
Without all ${ }^{81}$ hope of day!
O first created beam, and thou great Word,
"Let there be light, and light was over all,," ${ }^{2}$
Why am I thus bereaved thy prime ${ }^{83}$ decree?
The sun to me is dark
And silent as the moon
When she deserts the night,
Hid in her vacant ${ }^{84}$ interlunar cave. ${ }^{85}$
Since light so necessary is to life,
And almost life itself, if it be true That light is in the soul, She all in every part, why was the sight To such a tender ball as th' eye confined? ${ }^{86}$ So obvious ${ }^{87}$ and so easy to be quenched, ${ }^{88}$ And not, as feeling, through all parts diffused That she might look at will ${ }^{89}$ through every pore? Then had I not been thus exiled from light, As in the land of darkness, yet in light,

[^707]To live a life half dead, a living death, $\quad$ oo And buried, but O yet more miserable! Myself my sepulcher, ${ }^{90}$ a moving grave, Buried, yet not exempt
By privilege of death and burial
From worst of other evils, pains and wrongs,
But made hereby obnoxious ${ }^{91}$ more
To all the miseries of life,
Life in captivity
Among inhuman foes.
But who are these? For with joint ${ }^{92}$ pace ${ }^{93}$ I hear IIO
The tread of many feet steering this way-
Perhaps my enemies who come to stare At my affliction, and perhaps to insult, Their daily practice to afflict me more.
CHOR. This, this is he. Softly a while, Let us not break in upon him. O change beyond report, thought, or belief! See how he lies at random, carelessly diffused, ${ }^{94}$ With languished ${ }^{95}$ head unpropped, As one past hope, abandoned
And by himself given over, In slavish habit, ${ }^{96}$ ill-fitted weeds ${ }^{97}$ O'er worn and soiled.

Or do my eyes misrepresent? Can this be he, That heroic, that renowned, Irresistible Samson? Whom unarmed

[^708]No strength of man or fiercest wild beast could withstand?
Who tore the lion, as the lion tears the kid?
Ran on embattled ${ }^{98}$ armies clad in iron, And weaponless himself
Made arms ridiculous, useless the forgery ${ }^{99}$
Of brazen ${ }^{100}$ shield and spear, the hammered cuirass, ${ }^{101}$
Chalybean ${ }^{102}$ tempered steel, and frock ${ }^{103}$ of mail
Adamantean proof?
But safest he who stood aloof,
When insupportably ${ }^{104}$ his foot advanced
In scorn of their proud arms and warlike tools, Spurned ${ }^{105}$ them to death-by troops! The bold Ascalonite ${ }^{106}$
Fled from his lion ramp, ${ }^{107}$ old warriors turned ${ }^{108}$ Their plated ${ }^{109}$ backs under his heel 140 Or, grov'ling, soiled ${ }^{110}$ their crested helmets in the dust. Then with what ${ }^{111}$ trivial ${ }^{112}$ weapon came to handThe jaw of a dead ass, his sword of bone -

[^709]A thousand fore-skins ${ }^{113}$ fell, the flower of Palestine, In Ramath-lechi, ${ }^{114}$ famous to this day.
Then by main ${ }^{115}$ force pulled up, and on his shoulders bore
The Gates of Azza ${ }^{116}$ - post ${ }^{117}$ and massy bar-- ${ }^{118}$ Up to the hill by Hebron, ${ }^{119}$ seat of giants old, ${ }^{120}$ No journey of a sabbath day, ${ }^{121}$ and ${ }^{122}$ loaded so: Like ${ }^{123}$ whom ${ }^{124}$ the gentiles feign ${ }^{125}$ to bear up Heav'n. ${ }^{126}$
Which shall I first bewail,
Thy bondage or lost sight,
Prison within prison
Inseparably dark?
Thou art become ( O worst imprisonment!)
The dungeon of thyself! Thy soul
(Which men enjoying sight oft without cause complain)
Imprisoned now indeed,
In real darkness of the body dwells,
Shut up from outward light
T' incorporate ${ }^{127}$ with gloomy night,
For inward light alas

[^710]Puts forth no visual beam.
O mirror of our fickle ${ }^{128}$ state,
Since man ${ }^{129}$ on earth unparalleled!
The rarer ${ }^{130}$ thy example stands
By how much from the top of wondrous glory,
Strongest of mortal men,
To lowest pitch of abject fortune thou art fall'n.
For him I reckon not in high estate
Whom long descent of birth
Or the sphere of fortune raises,
But thee whose strength, while virtue was her mate,
Might have subdued the earth,
Universally crowned with highest praises.
SAM. I hear the sound of words; their sense the air
Dissolves unjointed ${ }^{131}$ ere it reach my ear.
CHOR. He speaks: let us draw nigh.
Matchless in might,
The glory late of Israel, now the grief!
We come thy friends and neighbours not unknown
From Eshtaol and Zora's fruitful vale ${ }^{132}$
To visit or bewail thee or, if better,
Counsel or consolation we may bring,
Salve to thy sores. Apt words have power to suage
The tumors ${ }^{133}$ of a troubled mind,
And are as balm to festered wounds.
SAM. Your coming, friends, revives me, for I learn
Now of my own experience, not by talk,

[^711]How counterfeit a coin they are who friends
Bear in their superscription ${ }^{134}$ (of the most, ${ }^{135}$
I would be understood): in prosperous days They swarm, but in adverse withdraw their head, Not to be found, though sought. Ye see, O friends, How many evils have enclosed me round. Yet that which was the worst now least afflicts me, Blindness, for had I sight, confused with shame, How could I once look up, or heave ${ }^{136}$ the head, Who like a foolish pilot have shipwracked My vessel, trusted to me from above, Gloriously rigged, and for a word, a tear
-Fool!-have divulged the secret gift of God
To a deceitful woman? Tell me, friends, Am I not sung and proverbed for a fool In every street? Do they not say how well Are come upon him his deserts? Yet why? Immeasurable strength they might behold In me, of wisdom nothing more than mean. ${ }^{137}$ This with the other should, at least, have paired; ${ }^{138}$ These two, proportioned ill, drove me transverse. ${ }^{139}$
CHOR. Tax ${ }^{140}$ not divine disposal. ${ }^{141}$ Wisest men
Have erred, and by bad women been deceived, And shall again, pretend they ne're so wise. Deject not then so overmuch thyself, Who hast of sorrow thy full load besides. Yet truth to say, I oft have heard men wonder

[^712]Why thou should'st wed Philistian women rather Than of thine own tribe-fairer, or as fair, At least of thy own nation, and as noble.
SAM. The first I saw at Timna, ${ }^{142}$ and she pleased Me (not my parents), that ${ }^{143}$ I sought to wed,
The daughter of an infidel. They ${ }^{144}$ knew not
That what I motioned ${ }^{145}$ was of God; I knew
From intimate ${ }^{146}$ impulse, ${ }^{147}$ and therefore urged ${ }^{148}$
The marriage on, that by occasion ${ }^{149}$ hence ${ }^{150}$
I might begin Israel's deliverance,
The work to which I was divinely called.
She proving false, the next I took to wife
(O that I never had! fond ${ }^{151}$ wish, too late)
Was in the Vale of Sorec, Dalila, ${ }^{152}$
That specious ${ }^{153}$ monster, my accomplished ${ }^{154}$ snare. 230
I thought it lawful, from ${ }^{155}$ my former act
And the same end, still watching to oppress
Israel's oppressors. Of what now I suffer
She was not the prime cause, but I myself
Who, vanquished with a peal ${ }^{156}$ of words ( O weakness!), Gave up ${ }^{157}$ my fort of silence to a woman.

[^713]CHOR. In seeking just occasion to provoke ${ }^{158}$ The Philistine, thy country's enemy, Thou never wast remiss: ${ }^{159}$ I bear thee witness. Yet Israel still serves, ${ }^{160}$ with all his sons.
SAM. That fault I take not on me, but transfer
On Israel's governors and heads of tribes, Who seeing those great acts which God had done
Singly ${ }^{161}$ by me against their conquerors
Acknowledged not, or not at all considered
Deliverance offered. I on th' other side
Used ${ }^{162}$ no ambition ${ }^{163}$ to commend ${ }^{164}$ my deeds:
The deeds themselves, though mute, spoke loud the doer.
But they ${ }^{165}$ persisted deaf, and would not seem To count them things worth notice, till at length
Their lords the Philistines with gathered ${ }^{166}$ powers
Entered Judea, seeking me, who then Safe to the rock of Etham ${ }^{167}$ was retired, Not flying, ${ }^{168}$ but fore-casting ${ }^{169}$ in what place To set upon them, what advantaged ${ }^{170}$ best. Meanwhile the men of Judah, to prevent The harass of their land, beset ${ }^{171}$ me round.

[^714]I willingly (on some ${ }^{172}$ conditions) came
Into their hands, and they as gladly yield me
To the uncircumcised, a welcome prey, ${ }^{173}$
Bound with two cords ${ }^{174}$ - but cords to me were threads
Touched with the flame. On their whole host I flew,
Unarmed, and with a trivial ${ }^{175}$ weapon felled
Their choicest youth; they only lived who fled.
Had Judah that day joined, or one whole tribe,
They had by this possessed the towers of Gath, ${ }^{176}$
And lorded over them whom now they serve.
But what more oft, in nations grown corrupt
And by their vices brought to servitude,
Than to love bondage more than liberty,
Bondage with ease than ${ }^{177}$ strenuous liberty,
And to despise, or envy, or suspect
Whom God hath of his special favor raised
As their deliverer? If he aught begin,
How frequent to desert him, and at last
To heap ingratitude on worthiest deeds?
CHOR. Thy words to my remembrance bring
How Succoth and the fort of Penuel ${ }^{178}$
Their great deliverer contemned,
The matchless Gideon, in pursuit
Of Madian and her vanquished kings.
And how ungrateful Ephraim ${ }^{179}$
Had dealt with Jephtha, ${ }^{180}$ who by argument
Not worse than by his shield and spear,

[^715]Defended Israel from the Ammonite, ${ }^{181}$ Had not his prowess quelled their pride In that sore battle when so many died, Without reprieve adjudged to death For want of well-pronouncing "shibboleth." ${ }^{182}$
SAM. Of such examples add me to the roll.
Me easily indeed mine may neglect, ${ }^{183}$
But God's proposed deliverance not so.
CHOR. Just are the ways of God, And justifiable to men, Unless there be who think not God at all. ${ }^{184}$ If any be, they walk obscure, ${ }^{185}$
For of such doctrine never was there school, But the heart of the fool,
And no man therein doctor ${ }^{186}$ but himself.
Yet more there be who doubt ${ }^{187}$ His ways not just, 300
As to His own edicts found contradicting,
Then give the reins to wand'ring ${ }^{188}$ thought, Regardless of His glory's diminution, Till by their own perplexities involved ${ }^{189}$ They ravel ${ }^{190}$ more, still less resolved, But never find self-satisfying solution.

As if they would confine th' interminable, ${ }^{191}$

[^716]And tie Him to His own prescript, ${ }^{192}$
Who made our Laws to bind us, not Himself, And hath full right t' exempt
Whom so it pleases Him by choice
From national obstriction, ${ }^{193}$ without taint Of sin, or legal debt,
For with His own Laws He can best dispense.
He would not else (who never wanted ${ }^{194}$ means,
Nor in respect of th' enemy just cause
To set His people free)
Have prompted this heroic Nazarite, ${ }^{195}$
Against his vow of strictest purity,
To seek in marriage that fallacious ${ }^{196}$ bride,
Unclean, unchaste.
Down ${ }^{197}$ reason, then-at least, vain reasonings down,
Though reason here aver ${ }^{198}$
That moral verdict quits ${ }^{199}$ her ${ }^{200}$ of unclean:
Unchaste was subsequent, her stain not his.
But see, here comes thy reverend sire With careful ${ }^{201}$ step, locks white as down, Old Manoa. Advise ${ }^{202}$
Forthwith how thou ought'st to receive him.
SAM. Aye me, another inward grief awaked:
With mention of that name, renews th' assault.

[^717]MAN. Brethren and men of Dan, for such ye seem, Though in this uncouth ${ }^{203}$ place: if old respect, As I suppose, towards your once gloried friend, My son now captive, hither hath informed ${ }^{204}$ Your younger feet, while mine, cast ${ }^{205}$ back with age, Came lagging after, say if he be here.

CHOR. As signal ${ }^{206}$ now, in low dejected state, As erst in highest, behold him where he lies.

MAN. O miserable change! Is this the man,
That invincible Samson, far renowned,
The dread of Israel's foes, who with a strength Equivalent to Angels walked their streets, None offering fight? who single combatant Duelled their armies, ranked in proud array, Himself an army, now unequal match To save himself against a coward, armed, At one spear's length? O ever failing trust In mortal strength! and oh what not in man Deceivable and vain! Nay, what thing good
Prayed for, but often proves our woe, our bane? ${ }^{207}$
I prayed for children, and thought barrenness In wedlock a reproach. I gained a son,
And such a son as all men hailed me happy.
Who would be now a father in my stead?
O wherefore did God grant me my request,
And as a blessing with such pomp ${ }^{208}$ adorned? Why are His gifts desirable, ${ }^{209}$ to tempt

[^718]Our earnest prayers, then giv'n with solemn hand As graces, draw a scorpion's tail behind?
For this did th' Angel twice descend? For this
Ordained thy nurture holy, as of a plant
Select and sacred, glorious for a while, The miracle of men, then in an hour
Ensnared, assaulted, overcome, led bound, Thy foes' derision, captive, poor, and blind, Into a dungeon thrust, to work with slaves?
Alas, methinks whom God hath chosen once To worthiest deeds, if he through frailty err $\mathrm{He}^{210}$ should not so oerwhelm, and as a thrall ${ }^{211}$
Subject him to so foul indignities,
Be it but for honor's sake, of former deeds.
SAM. Appoint ${ }^{212}$ not Heav'nly disposition, father.
Nothing of all these evils hath befall'n me But justly. I myself have brought them on, Sole author I, sole cause. If aught seem vile, $\mathrm{As}^{213}$ vile hath been my folly, who have profaned The mystery of God giv'n me under pledge Of vow, and have betrayed it to a woman, A Canaanite, my faithless enemy.
This well I knew, nor was at all surprised, But warned by oft experience. Did not she Of Timna ${ }^{214}$ first betray me, and reveal
The secret wrested from me in her height Of nuptial love professed, carrying it straight
To them who had corrupted her, my spies
And rivals? In this other was there found

[^719]More faith? who also in her prime of love, Spousal embraces, vitiated ${ }^{215}$ with gold, Though offered only, by the scent ${ }^{216}$ conceived 390 Her spurious ${ }^{217}$ first-born, treason against me? Thrice she assayed, with flattering prayers and sighs, And amorous reproaches, to win from me My capital ${ }^{218}$ secret, in what part my strength Lay stored, in what part summed, that she might know.
Thrice I deluded ${ }^{219}$ her, and turned to sport ${ }^{220}$
Her importunity, each time perceiving
How openly and with what impudence
She purposed to betray me, and (which was worse
Than undissembled hate) with what contempt
She sought to make me traitor to myself. Yet the fourth time, when must'ring all her wiles, With blandished ${ }^{221}$ parleys, ${ }^{222}$ feminine assaults, Tongue-batteries, ${ }^{223}$ she surceased not day nor night To storm ${ }^{224}$ me, over-watched ${ }^{225}$ and wearied out. At times when men seek most repose and rest I yielded, and unlocked her all my heart, Who with a grain of manhood well resolved ${ }^{226}$ Might easily have shook off all her snares. But foul effeminacy ${ }^{227}$ held me yoked

[^720]Her bondslave. O indignity, O blot
To honor and religion! Servile mind Rewarded well with servile punishment! The base degree to which I now am fall'n, These rags, this grinding, ${ }^{228}$ is not yet so base As was my former servitude, ignoble, Unmanly, ignominious, infamous, True slavery, and that blindness worse than this, That saw not how degenerately I served.
MAN. I cannot praise thy marriage choices, son-
Rather approved them not. But thou didst plead
Divine impulsion ${ }^{229}$ prompting how thou might'st
Find some occasion to infest ${ }^{230}$ our foes.
I state not that. This I am sure: our foes
Found soon occasion thereby to make thee
Their captive, and their triumph. Thou the sooner
Temptation found'st, or over-potent charms
To violate the sacred trust of silence
Deposited within thee, which $t$ ' have kept
Tacit ${ }^{231}$ was in thy power. True: and thou bear'st
Enough, and more, the burden of that fault.
Bitterly hast thou paid, and still art paying
That rigid ${ }^{232}$ score. ${ }^{233} \mathrm{~A}$ worse thing yet remains.
This day the Philistines a popular feast
Here celebrate in Gaza, and proclaim
Great pomp, and sacrifice, and praises loud
To Dagon, as their god who hath delivered
Thee, Samson, bound and blind into their hands, Them out of thine, who slew'st them many a slain.

[^721]So Dagon shall be magnified, and God, 440
Besides whom is no God, compared with idols, Disglorified, blasphemed, and had in scorn By th' idolatrous rout ${ }^{234}$ amidst their wine, Which to have come to pass by means of thee, Samson, of all thy sufferings think the heaviest, Of all reproach the most with shame that ever Could have befall'n thee and thy father's house. ${ }^{235}$
SAM. Father, I do acknowledge and confess
That I this honor, I this pomp have brought To Dagon, and advanced his praises high
Among the heathen round ${ }^{236}$-to God have brought
Dishonor, obloquy, ${ }^{237}$ and op' ${ }^{238}$ the mouths
Of idolists, and atheists, have brought scandal
To Israel, diffidence ${ }^{239}$ of God, and doubt In feeble hearts, propense ${ }^{240}$ enough before To waver, or fall off and join with idols. Which is my chief affliction, shame and sorrow, The anguish of my soul, that suffers not Mine eye to harbor ${ }^{241}$ sleep, or thoughts to rest. This only hope relieves me, that the strife
With me hath end: all the contest is now 'Twixt God and Dagon. Dagon hath presumed (Me overthrown) to enter lists ${ }^{242}$ with God, His deity comparing and preferring

[^722]Before the God of Abraham. $\mathrm{He},{ }^{243}$ be sure, Will not connive, ${ }^{244}$ or linger, thus provoked, But will arise and His great name assert.
Dagon must stoop, ${ }^{245}$ and shall ere long receive Such a discomfit ${ }^{246}$ as shall quite despoil ${ }^{247}$ him Of all these boasted trophies won on me,
And with confusion blank ${ }^{248}$ his worshippers.
mAN. With cause ${ }^{249}$ this hope relieves thee, and these words
I as a prophecy receive, for God-
Nothing more certain-will not long defer
To vindicate the glory of His name
Against all competition, nor will long
Endure it, doubtful ${ }^{250}$ whether God be Lord
Or Dagon. But for thee what shall be done?
Thou must not in the meanwhile here forgot Lie, in this miserable, loathsome plight
Neglected. I already have made way ${ }^{251}$
To some Philistian lords, with whom to treat ${ }^{252}$
About thy ransom. Well they may by this ${ }^{253}$
Have satisfied their utmost of revenge
By pains and slaveries worse than death inflicted
On thee, who now no more canst do them harm.

[^723]SAM. Spare ${ }^{254}$ that proposal, father, spare the trouble Of that solicitation. Let me here, As I deserve, pay on my punishment, And expiate, if possible, my crime,490

Shameful garrulity. To have revealed Secrets of men, the secrets of a friend, How heinous had the fact been, how deserving Contempt, and scorn of all, to be excluded All friendship, and avoided as a blab, The mark of fool set on his front? ${ }^{255}$ But I God's counsel have not kept, His holy secret Presumptuously have published, ${ }^{256}$ impiously, Weakly at least, and shamefully, a sin That gentiles in their parables ${ }^{257}$ condemn ${ }^{258}$
To their abyss and horrid pains confined. ${ }^{259}$
MAN. Be penitent and for thy fault contrite, But act not in thy own affliction, son. Repent the sin, but if the punishment Thou canst avoid, self-preservation bids, Or th' execution leave to high disposal, ${ }^{260}$ And let another hand, not thine, exact Thy penal forfeit ${ }^{261}$ from thyself. Perhaps God will relent, and quit ${ }^{262}$ thee all His debt, Who evermore approves and more accepts

## (Best pleased with humble and filial submission)

[^724]Him who imploring mercy sues ${ }^{263}$ for life,
Than who, self-rigorous, chooses death as due,
Which argues over-just, and self-displeased
For self-offence, more than for God offended.
Reject not then what offered means ${ }^{264}$ (who knows
But God hath set before us) to return thee
Home to thy country and His sacred house,
Where thou may'st bring thy off'rings, to avert
His further ire with prayers and vows renewed.
SAM. His pardon I implore. But as for life,
To what end should I seek it? When in strength
All mortals I excelled, and great in hopes
With youthful courage and magnanimous ${ }^{265}$ thoughts
Of birth from Heav'n foretold and high exploits,
Full of divine instinct, ${ }^{266}$ after some proof
Of acts indeed heroic, far beyond
The sons of Anac, ${ }^{267}$ famous now and blazed, ${ }^{268}$
Fearless of danger, like a petty god
I walked about, admired of all and dreaded
On hostile ground, none daring my affront. ${ }^{269}$
Then swoll'n with pride into the snare I fell
Of fair fallacious ${ }^{270}$ looks, venereal trains, ${ }^{271}$
Softn'd with pleasure and voluptuous life,
At length to lay my head and hallowed pledge ${ }^{272}$
Of all my strength in the lascivious lap

[^725]Of a deceitful concubine, who shore me Like a tame wether, all my precious fleece, Then turned me out ridiculous, despoiled, Shav'n, and disarmed among my enemies.
CHOR. Desire of wine and all delicious drinks, Which many a famous warrior overturns, Thou could'st repress, nor did the dancing ruby ${ }^{273}$ Sparkling, out-poured, the flavor, or the smell, Or taste that cheers the heart of gods and men, Allure thee from ${ }^{274}$ the cool crystalline stream.
SAM. Wherever fountain or fresh current flowed
Against the eastern ray, translucent, pure With touch aetherial of Heav'ns fiery rod, ${ }^{275}$ I drank, from the clear milky ${ }^{276}$ juice ${ }^{277}$ allaying
Thirst, and refreshed, nor envied them the grape Whose heads that turbulent liquor fills with fumes.
CHOR. O madness, to think use of strongest wines And strongest drinks our chief support of health, When God with these forbidd'n made choice to rear His mighty champion, strong above compare, Whose drink was only from the liquid brook.
SAM. But what availed this temperance, not complete Against another object more enticing?
What boots it at one gate to make defence
And at another to let in the foe,
Effeminately vanquished? By which means,
Now blind, disheart'ned, shamed, dishonored, quelled, ${ }^{278}$
To what can I be useful? wherein serve

[^726]My nation, and the work from Heav'n imposed,
But to sit idle on the household hearth,
A burdenous drone? to visitants a gaze, ${ }^{279}$
Or pitied object, these redundant ${ }^{280}$ locks
Robustious ${ }^{281}$ to no purpose clust'ring down, Vain monument of strength, till length of years
And sedentary numbness craze ${ }^{282}$ my limbs
To a contemptible old age obscure.
Here rather let me drudge and earn my bread,
Till vermin or the draff ${ }^{283}$ of servile food
Consume me, and oft-invocated death
Hast'n the welcome end of all my pains.
man. Wilt thou then serve the Philistines with that gift
Which was expressly giv'n thee to annoy ${ }^{284}$ them?
Better at home lie bed-rid, not only idleInglorious, unemployed, ${ }^{285}$ with age out-worn.
But God who caused a fountain at thy prayer
From the dry ground to spring, thy thirst to allay
After the brunt ${ }^{286}$ of battle, ${ }^{287}$ can as easy
Cause light again within thy eyes to spring,
Wherewith to serve Him better than thou hast.
And I persuade me so. Why else this strength
Miraculous yet remaining in those locks?
His might continues in thee, not for naught,
Nor shall His wondrous gifts be frustrate thus.

[^727]SAM. All otherwise to me my thoughts portend, ${ }^{288} 590$
That these dark orbs no more shall treat ${ }^{289}$ with light, Nor th' other light of life continue long,
But yield to double darkness nigh at hand.
So much I feel my genial ${ }^{290}$ spirits droop,
My hopes all flat. Nature within me seems
In all her functions weary of herself, My race of glory run, and race of shame, And I shall shortly be with them that rest.
mAN. Believe not these suggestions, which proceed From anguish of the mind and humors ${ }^{291}$ black,
That mingle with thy fancy. ${ }^{292}$ I however
Must not omit a father's timely care
To prosecute ${ }^{233}$ the means of thy deliverance, By ransom or how else. Meanwhile be calm, And healing words from these thy friends admit. ${ }^{294}$
SAM. O that torment ${ }^{295}$ should not be confined ${ }^{296}$
To the body's wounds and sores,
With maladies innumerable
In heart, head, breast, and reins, ${ }^{297}$
But must secret passage find
To th' inmost mind, There exercise ${ }^{298}$ all his fierce accidents, ${ }^{299}$

[^728]And on her purest spirits prey,
As on entrails, joints, and limbs,
With answerable ${ }^{300}$ pains, but more intense,
Though void of corporal sense. ${ }^{301}$
My griefs not only pain me
As a ling'ring disease,
But finding no redress, ferment ${ }^{302}$ and rage,
Nor less than wounds immedicable ${ }^{333}$
Rankle, ${ }^{304}$ and fester, and gangrene ${ }^{305}$
To black mortification. ${ }^{306}$
Thoughts (my tormentors) armed with deadly stings
Mangle my apprehensive ${ }^{307}$ tenderest parts,
Exasperate, ${ }^{308}$ exulcerate, and raise
Dire inflammation which no cooling herb
Or med'cinal liquor can assuage, ${ }^{309}$
Nor breath of vernal air from snowy Alp.
Sleep hath forsook and giv'n me o'er
To death's benumbing opium as my only cure.
Thence faintings, swoonings of despair, And sense of Heav'n's desertion.

I was His nursling once, and choice delight,
His destined ${ }^{310}$ from the womb,
Promised by Heav'nly message twice descending.
Under His special ${ }^{311}$ eye

[^729]Abstemious ${ }^{312}$ I grew up and thrived amain. ${ }^{313}$
He led me on to mightiest deeds (Above the nerve ${ }^{314}$ of mortal arm) Against th' uncircumcised, our enemies,
But now hath cast me off $\mathrm{as}^{315}$ never known,
And to those cruel enemies,
Whom I by His appointment ${ }^{336}$ had provoked, ${ }^{317}$
Left me all helpless with th' irreparable loss
Of sight, reserved alive to be repeated ${ }^{318}$
The subject of their cruelty, or scorn.
Nor am I in the list ${ }^{319}$ of them that hope.
Hopeless are all my evils, all remediless.
This one prayer yet remains, might I be heard:
No long petition, speedy death,
The close of all my miseries, and the balm.
CHOR. Many are the sayings of the wise, In ancient and in modern books enrolled, ${ }^{320}$
Extolling patience as the truest fortitude, ${ }^{321}$ And to the bearing well of all calamities, All chances incident to man's frail life, Consolatories writ With studied ${ }^{322}$ argument, and much persuasion ${ }^{323}$ sought, ${ }^{324}$

[^730]Lenient ${ }^{325}$ of grief and anxious thought.
But with th' afflicted in his pangs their sound 660
Little prevails, or rather seems a tune
Harsh, and of dissonant mood from his complaint,
Unless he feel within
Some source of consolation from above,
Secret refreshings, that repair ${ }^{326}$ his strength,
And fainting spirits uphold.
God of our fathers, what is man!
That Thou towards him with hand so various, ${ }^{327}$
Or might I say contrarious,
Temper'st Thy providence through his short course ${ }^{328} \quad 670$
Not evenly, as thou rul'st
The Angelic orders and inferior creatures mute,
Irrational and brute.
Nor do I name of men the common rout, ${ }^{329}$
That wand'ring loose ${ }^{330}$ about
Grow up and perish, $\mathrm{as}^{331}$ the summer fly,
Heads without name no more remembered!
But such as Thou hast solemnly ${ }^{332}$ elected, ${ }^{333}$
With gifts and graces eminently adorned
To some great work, Thy glory
And people's safety, ${ }^{334}$ which in part they effect.
Yet toward these thus dignified, ${ }^{335}$ Thou oft
Amidst their height of noon
Changest Thy countenance and Thy hand, with no regard

[^731]
## Of highest favors past

From Thee on them, or them to Thee of service.
Nor only dost degrade them, or remi ${ }^{336}$
To life obscured, which were a fair dismission,
But throw'st them lower than Thou did'st exalt them high,
Unseemly falls, ${ }^{337}$ in human eye,
Too grievous for the trespass or omission-
Oft leav'st them to the hostile sword
Of heathen and profane, ${ }^{338}$ their carcasses
To dogs and fowls a prey, or else captived,
Or to the unjust tribunals, under change of times,
And condemnation of the ungrateful multitude.
If these they scape, perhaps in poverty
With sickness and disease Thou bow'st them down,
Painful diseases and deformed,
In crude ${ }^{339}$ old age,
Though not disordinate, ${ }^{340}$ yet causeless suff'ring
The punishment of dissolute days. In fine, ${ }^{341}$
Just or unjust alike seem miserable,
For oft alike both come to evil end.
$\mathrm{So}^{342}$ deal not, with this once Thy glorious champion,
The image of Thy strength, and mighty minister. ${ }^{343}$ What do I beg? How hast Thou dealt ${ }^{344}$ already?
Behold him in this state calamitous, and turn
His labors-for Thou canst-to peaceful end.

[^732]But who is this, what thing of sea or land? ..... 710

Female of sex it seems, That so bedecked, ornate, and gay, Comes this way sailing Like a stately ship
Of Tarsus, ${ }^{345}$ bound for th' Isles
Of Javan ${ }^{346}$ or Gadier, ${ }^{347}$
With all her bravery ${ }^{348}$ on, and tackle ${ }^{349}$ trim, ${ }^{350}$
Sails filled, and streamers ${ }^{351}$ waving
(Courted by all the winds that hold them play), ${ }^{352}$
An amber scent of odorous perfume
Her harbinger, ${ }^{353}$ a damsel train ${ }^{34}$ behind.
Some rich Philistian matron she may seem, And now at nearer view, no other, certain, Than Dalila, thy wife.
SAM. My wife, my traitress, let her not come near me.
CHOR. Yet on she moves, now stands and eyes thee fixed, ${ }^{355}$
About t' have spoke, but now, with head declined Like a fair flower surcharged ${ }^{356}$ with dew, she weeps And words addressed ${ }^{357}$ seem into tears dissolved,

[^733]Wetting the borders of her silken veil. 730
But now again she makes address ${ }^{358}$ to speak.
DAL. With doubtful feet and wavering resolution I came, still dreading thy displeasure, Samson, Which to have merited, without excuse, I cannot but acknowledge. Yet if tears
May expiate (though the fact more evil drew ${ }^{359}$ In the perverse ${ }^{360}$ event than I foresaw)
My penance hath not slack'ned, though my pardon
No way assured. But conjugal affection
Prevailing over fear and timorous doubt,
Hath led me on, desirous to behold
Once more thy face, and know of thy estate. ${ }^{361}$
If aught in my ability may serve
To lighten what thou suffer'st, and appease Thy mind with what amends is in my power, Though late, yet in some part to recompense My rash but more unfortunate misdeed.
SAM. Out, out hyena! These are thy wonted ${ }^{362}$ arts, And arts of every woman false like thee, To break all faith, all vows, deceive, betray,
Then $\mathrm{as}^{363}$ repentant to submit, beseech And reconcilement move ${ }^{364}$ with feigned remorse, Confess, and promise wonders in her change, Not truly penitent, but chief ${ }^{365}$ to try ${ }^{366}$

[^734]Her husband, how far urged ${ }^{367}$ his patience bears,
His virtue or weakness which way t' assail, Then with more cautious and instructed ${ }^{368}$ skill Again transgresses, and again submits, That ${ }^{369}$ wisest and best men full oft beguiled With goodness, principled ${ }^{370}$ not to reject 760
The penitent, but ever to forgive, Are drawn to wear out miserable days, Entangled with a pois'nous bosom ${ }^{371}$ snake, If not by quick destruction soon cut off, As I by thee, to ages an example.
DAL. Yet hear me Samson. Not that I endeavor To lessen or extenuate my offence, But that on th' other side if it be weighed By itself, with aggravations ${ }^{372}$ not surcharged, ${ }^{373}$ Or else with just allowance counterpoised, ${ }^{374}$ 770
I may, if possible, thy pardon find The easier towards me, or thy hatred less. First granting, as I do, it was a weakness In me, but incident ${ }^{375}$ to all our sex, Curiosity, inquisitive, importune ${ }^{376}$ Of secrets, then with like infirmity To publish ${ }^{377}$ them, both common female faults. Was it not weakness also to make known,

[^735]For ${ }^{378}$ importunity (that is, for naught), Wherein consisted all thy strength and safety?
To what I did thou showd'st me first the way.
But I to enemies revealed, and should not.
Nor should'st thou have trusted that to woman's frailty:
Ere I to thee, thou to thyself wast cruel.
Let weakness then with weakness come to parle, ${ }^{379}$
So near related, or the same of kind,
Thine forgive mine, that men may censure thine
The gentler, if severely thou exact not
More strength from me than in thyself was found.
And what if love, which thou interpret'st ${ }^{380}$ hate,
The jealousy of love, powerful of sway
In human hearts, nor less in mine towards thee,
Caused what I did? I saw thee mutable ${ }^{381}$
Of fancy, ${ }^{382}$ feared lest one day thou would'st leave me
As her at Timna, ${ }^{383}$ sought by all means therefore
How to endear, and hold thee to me firmest.
No better way I saw than by importuning
To learn thy secrets, get into my power
Thy key of strength and safety. Thou wilt say,
Why then revealed? I was assured by those
Who tempted me that nothing was designed ${ }^{384}$
Against thee but safe custody, and hold. ${ }^{385}$
That made for me. ${ }^{386}$ I knew that liberty
Would draw thee forth to perilous enterprises,
While I at home sat full of cares and fears,

[^736]Wailing thy absence in my widowed bed.
Here ${ }^{387}$ I should still enjoy thee day and night, Mine and love's prisoner, not the Philistines',
Whole ${ }^{388}$ to myself, unhazarded ${ }^{389}$ abroad,
Fearless ${ }^{390}$ at home of partners ${ }^{391}$ in my love.
These reasons in love's law have passed for good, Though fond ${ }^{392}$ and reasonless to some, perhaps.
And love hath oft, well meaning, wrought much woe,
Yet always pity or pardon hath obtained.
Be not unlike all others, not austere ${ }^{333}$
As thou art strong, inflexible as steel.
If thou in strength all mortals dost exceed,
In uncompassionate anger do not so.
SAM. How cunningly the sorceress displays
Her own transgressions, to upbraid me mine!
That malice, not repentance, brought thee hither,
By this appears. I gave, thou say'st, th' example,
I led the way. Bitter reproach, but true.
I to myself was false ere thou to me.
Such pardon therefore as I give my folly, Take to thy wicked deed, which when thou see'st Impartial, self-severe, inexorable,
Thou wilt renounce thy seeking, and much rather Confess it feigned. Weakness is thy excuse, And I believe it-weakness to resist
Philistian gold! If weakness may excuse,
What murderer, what traitor, parricide, Incestuous, sacrilegious, but may plead it?

[^737]All wickedness is weakness: that plea therefore With God or man will gain thee no remission. But love constrain'd ${ }^{394}$ thee! Call it furious ${ }^{395}$ rage $^{396}$
To satisfy thy lust. Love seeks to have love. My love how could'st thou hope, who took'st the way To raise in me inexpiable ${ }^{377}$ hate, Knowing, ${ }^{398}$ as needs I must, by thee betrayed?
In vain thou striv'st to cover shame with shame,
Or by evasions thy crime uncover'st more.
DAL. Since thou determin'st ${ }^{\text {t39 }}$ weakness for no plea
In man or woman, though to thy own condemning,
Hear what assaults I had, what snares besides,
What sieges girt me round, ere I consented,
Which might have awed the best resolved of men,
The constantest t' have yielded without blame.
It was not gold, as to my charge thou lay'st, That wrought ${ }^{400}$ with me. Thou know'st the magistrates ${ }^{401}$
And princes of my country came in person, Solicited, commanded, threatened, urged, Adjured ${ }^{402}$ by all the bonds of civil duty And of religion, pressed ${ }^{403}$ how just it was, How honorable, how glorious to entrap
A common ${ }^{404}$ enemy, who had destroyed

[^738]Such numbers of our nation. And the priest
Was not behind, ${ }^{405}$ but ever at my ear,
Preaching how meritorious with the gods
It would be to ensnare an irreligious
Dishonorer of Dagon. What had I
T' oppose against such powerful arguments?
Only my love of thee held long debate,
And combated in silence all these reasons
With hard contest. ${ }^{406}$ At length that grounded ${ }^{407}$ maxim,
So rife ${ }^{488}$ and celebrated in the mouths
Of wisest men, that to the public good
Private respects ${ }^{409}$ must yield, with grave authority
Took full possession of me, and prevailed,
Virtue, as I thought-truth-duty so enjoining. ${ }^{410}$
SAM. I thought where all thy circling wiles would end!
In feigned religion, smooth hypocrisy.
But had thy love, still odiously ${ }^{411}$ pretended,
Been, as it ought, sincere, it would have taught thee
Far other reasonings, brought forth other deeds.
I before ${ }^{412}$ all the daughters of my tribe
And of my nation chose thee from among
My enemies, loved thee, as too well thou knew'st-
Too well-unbosomed all my secrets to thee,
Not out of levity, ${ }^{413}$ but over-pow'red
By thy request, who ${ }^{414}$ could deny thee nothing,

[^739]Yet now am judged an enemy. Why then
Didst thou at first receive me for thy husband, Then, as since then, thy country's foe professed? ${ }^{415}$
Being once a wife, for me thou wast to leave
Parents and country, nor was I their ${ }^{416}$ subject, ${ }^{417}$
Nor under their protection, but my own, Thou mine, ${ }^{418}$ not theirs. If aught against my life Thy country sought of thee, it sought unjustly, Against the law of Nature, law of nations,
No more thy country, but an impious crew
Of men conspiring to uphold their state
By worse than hostile deeds, violating the ends
For which our country is a name so dear,
Not therefore to be obeyed. But zeal moved thee!
To please thy gods thou didst it-gods unable
To acquit ${ }^{199}$ themselves and prosecute their foes.
But by ungodly deeds, the contradiction
Of their own deity, gods cannot be-
Less therefore to be pleased, obeyed, or feared. 900
These false pretexts and varnished colors failing,
Bare in thy guilt how foul must thou appear!
DAL. In argument with men a woman ever Goes by the worse, ${ }^{420}$ whatever be her cause.
SAM. For want of words no doubt, or lack of breath! Witness when I was worried with ${ }^{421}$ thy peals. ${ }^{422}$
DAL. I was a fool, too rash, and quite mistaken In what I thought would have succeeded best.

[^740]Let me obtain forgiveness of thee, Samson!
Afford ${ }^{423}$ me place ${ }^{424}$ to show what recompense
Towards thee I intend for what I have misdone, Misguided. Only what remains past cure Bear not too sensibly, ${ }^{425}$ nor still insist T' afflict thyself in vain. Though sight be lost, Life yet hath many solaces, enjoyed Where other senses want ${ }^{426}$ not their delights, At home in leisure and domestic ease, Exempt from many a care and chance ${ }^{427}$ to which Eye-sight exposes, daily, men abroad. ${ }^{428}$ I to the lords will intercede, not doubting 920
Their favorable ear, ${ }^{429}$ that I may fetch thee
From forth this loathsome prison-house, $t$ ' abide
With me, where my redoubled love and care, With nursing diligence (to me glad office), ${ }^{430}$ May ever tend about thee to ${ }^{431}$ old age With all things grateful ${ }^{432}$ cheered, and so supplied That what by me thou hast lost thou least shalt miss.
SAM. No, no, of my condition take no care!
It fits not. ${ }^{433}$ Thou and I long since are twain, ${ }^{434}$
Nor think me so unwary or accurst
To bring my feet again into the snare

[^741]Where once I have been caught. I know thy trains, ${ }^{435}$ Though dearly to my cost! Thy ginns, ${ }^{436}$ and toils. ${ }^{437}$ Thy fair enchanted cup, and warbling charms No more on me have power, their force is nulled. ${ }^{438}$ So much of adders' wisdom ${ }^{439}$ I have learned To fence my ear against thy sorceries. If in my flower of youth and strength, when all men Loved, honored, feared me, thou alone could hate me, Thy husband, slight ${ }^{440} \mathrm{me}$, sell ${ }^{441} \mathrm{me}$, and forego ${ }^{442} \mathrm{me}, 940$ How would'st thou use me now, blind, and thereby Deceiveable, in most things as a child Helpless, thence easily contemned, ${ }^{43}$ and scorned, And last ${ }^{444}$ neglected? How would'st thou insult ${ }^{445}$ When I must live uxorious ${ }^{466}$ to thy will In perfect ${ }^{447}$ thraldom? ${ }^{448}$ How again betray me, Bearing my words and doings to the lords To gloss ${ }^{49}$ upon, and censuring, ${ }^{450}$ frown or smile? This jail I count ${ }^{451}$ the house of liberty To thine, whose doors my feet shall never enter!
${ }^{435}$ tricks
${ }^{436}$ devices, contrivances
${ }^{437}$ nets and snares
${ }^{438}$ annulled
439 "they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear, which will not hearken to the voice of charmers" (Psalm 58:4-5)
${ }^{440}$ disdain
${ }^{441}$ betray
${ }^{442}$ leave
${ }^{443}$ despised
${ }^{444}$ finally, at last
${ }^{445}$ affront, exult
${ }^{446}$ displaying excessive affection/regard for one's wife
${ }^{447}$ complete, unqualified
${ }^{448}$ slavery
${ }^{449}$ explain, interpret
${ }^{450}$ judging, criticizing
${ }^{451}$ hold, reckon

DAL. Let me approach, at least, and touch thy hand.
SAM. Not for thy life, lest fierce remembrance wake
My sudden rage to tear thee joint by joint.
At distance I forgive thee, go with that.
Bewail thy falsehood, and the pious works
It hath brought forth to make thee memorable
Among illustrious women, faithful wives.
Cherish thy hast'ned widowhood with the gold
Of matrimonial treason. So farewell.
DAL. I see thou art implacable, ${ }^{452}$ more deaf
To prayers than winds and seas. Yet winds to seas
Are reconciled at length, and sea to shore.
Thy anger, unappeasable, still rages,
Eternal tempest never to be calmed.
Why do I humble thus myself, and suing ${ }^{433}$
For peace, reap nothing but repulse and hate-
Bid go, ${ }^{454}$ with evil omen and the brand
Of infamy upon my name denounced?
To mix with thy concernments ${ }^{455}$ I desist
Henceforth, nor too much disapprove my own.
Fame if not double-faced is double-mouthed, And with contrary blast proclaims most deeds.
On both his wings, one black, th' other white, Bears greatest names in his wild airy flight. My name perhaps among the circumcised ${ }^{456}$ In Dan, in Judah, and the bordering tribes, To all posterity may stand defamed, With malediction mentioned, and the blot Of falsehood most unconjugal traduced. ${ }^{457}$

[^742]But in my country, where I most desire, 980
In Ecron, Gaza, Asdod, and in Gath I shall be named among the famousest
Of women, sung at solemn festivals, Living and dead recorded, ${ }^{458}$ who to save Her country from a fierce destroyer chose Above ${ }^{459}$ the faith of wedlock-bands ${ }^{460}$-my tomb With odors ${ }^{461}$ visited and annual flowers.
Not less renowned than in Mount Ephraim Jael, who with inhospitable guile Smote Sisera sleeping through the temples nailed. ${ }^{462} 990$
Nor shall I count it heinous ${ }^{463}$ to enjoy
The public marks of honor and reward
Conferred upon me, for the piety
Which to my country I was judged $t$ ' have shown.
At this whoever envies or repines ${ }^{464}$
I leave him to his lot, and like my own.
CHOR. She's gone, a manifest ${ }^{465}$ serpent by her sting
Discovered in the end, till now concealed.
SAM. So let her go. God sent her to debase me
And aggravate my folly, who committed
To such a viper his most sacred trust
Of secrecy, my safety, and my life.
CHOR. Yet beauty, though injurious, hath strange power, After offence returning, to regain

[^743]Love once possessed, nor can be easily
Repulsed, without much inward passion felt And secret sting of amorous remorse.
SAM. Love-quarrels oft in pleasing concord end.
Not wedlock-treachery, endangering life.
CHOR. It is not virtue, wisdom, valor, wit,
IOIO
Strength, comeliness of shape, or amplest merit
That woman's love can win or long inherit, ${ }^{466}$
But what it is, hard is to say,
Harder to hit ${ }^{467}$
(Which way soever men refer ${ }^{468} \mathrm{it}$ ),
Much like thy riddle, Samson, ${ }^{469}$ in one day
Or seven, though one should musing sit.
If any of these or all, the Timnian bride
Had not so soon preferred
Thy paranymph, ${ }^{470}$ worthless to thee compared,
Successor in thy bed,
Nor both ${ }^{471}$ so loosely disallied
Their nuptials, nor this last so treacherously
Had shorn the fatal ${ }^{472}$ harvest of thy head.
Is it for that ${ }^{473}$ such outward ornament
Was lavished on their sex, that inward gifts
Were left for haste unfinished, judgment scant, ${ }^{474}$
Capacity not raised ${ }^{475}$ to apprehend

[^744]Or value what is best
In choice, but oftest to affect ${ }^{476}$ the wrong? IO30
Or was too much of self-love mixed, Of constancy no root ${ }^{477}$ infixed, ${ }^{478}$
That either they love nothing, or not long?
What e'er it be, to wisest men and best
Seeming at first all Heav'nly under virgin veil,
Soft, modest, meek, demure, ${ }^{479}$
Once joined the contrary she proves, a thorn Intestine, far within defensive ${ }^{480}$ arms
A cleaving ${ }^{481}$ mischief, $\mathrm{in}^{482}$ his way to virtue Adverse and turbulent, ${ }^{483}$ or by her charms
Draws him awry, ${ }^{484}$ enslaved
With dotage, ${ }^{485}$ and his sense depraved ${ }^{486}$
To folly and shameful deeds which ruin ends.
What pilot so expert but needs must wreck,
Embarked with such a steer-mate at the helm?
Favored of Heav'n who finds
One ${ }^{487}$ virtuous (rarely found),
That in domestic good combines. ${ }^{488}$
Happy that house! His way to peace is smooth.
But virtue which breaks through all opposition,
And all temptation can remove,

[^745]Most shines and most is acceptable above.
Therefore God's universal Law
Gave to the man despotic ${ }^{489}$ power
Over his female in due ${ }^{490}$ awe, ${ }^{491}$
Nor from that right to part ${ }^{492}$ an hour,
Smile she ${ }^{493}$ or lour. ${ }^{494}$
So shall he least confusion draw
On his whole life, not swayed
By female usurpation, nor dismayed.
1060
But had we best retire, I see a storm?
SAM. Fair days have oft contracted ${ }^{495}$ wind and rain.
CHOR. But this another kind of tempest brings.
SAM. Be less abstruse, ${ }^{496}$ my riddling days are past.
CHOR. Look now for no enchanting voice, nor fear
The bait of honeyed words. A rougher tongue
Draws hitherward. I know him by his stride, The giant Harapha ${ }^{47}$ of Gath, his look Haughty as is his pile ${ }^{488}$ high-built and proud. Comes he in peace? What wind hath blown him hither
I less conjecture ${ }^{499}$ than when first I saw
The sumptuous ${ }^{500}$ Dalila floating this way. His habit ${ }^{501}$ carries peace, his brow defiance.

[^746]SAM. Or ${ }^{502}$ peace or not, alike to me he comes.
CHOR. His fraught ${ }^{503}$ we soon shall know. He now arrives.
HAR. I come not, Samson, to condole thy chance, ${ }^{504}$ As these perhaps, yet wish it had not been, Though for no friendly intent. I am of Gath. Men call me Harapha, of stock renowned As $\mathrm{Og}^{505}$ or Anak ${ }^{506}$ and the Emims ${ }^{507}$ old io8o That Kiriathaim ${ }^{508}$ held: thou knowst me now, If thou at all art known. Much I have heard Of thy prodigious ${ }^{509}$ might and feats performed, Incredible to me, in this displeased, That I was never present on the place Of those encounters, where we might have tried ${ }^{510}$ Each other's force in camp ${ }^{511}$ or listed field: ${ }^{512}$ And now am come to see of whom such noise Hath walked about, and each limb to survey, If thy appearance answer loud report. ${ }^{513}$
SAM. The way to know were not to see but taste.
HAR. Dost thou already single ${ }^{514} \mathrm{me}$ ? I thought Gyves ${ }^{515}$ and the mill had tamed thee. O that fortune

[^747]Had brought me to the field where thou art famed T' have wrought such wonders with an ass's jaw! I should have forced thee soon wish other arms, Or left thy carcass where the ass lay thrown. So had the glory of prowess been recovered To Palestine, won by a Philistine
From ${ }^{516}$ the unforeskinned race, ${ }^{517}$ of whom thou bear'st

IIOO
The highest name for valiant acts. That honor Certain $t$ ' have won by mortal ${ }^{518}$ duel from thee, I lose, prevented by thy eyes put out.
SAM. Boast not of what thou would'st have done, but do What then thou would'st. Thou see'st it in thy hand.
HAR. To combat with a blind man I disdain.
And thou hast need much washing to be ${ }^{519}$ touched.
SAM. Such usage as your honorable lords
Afford me, assassinated ${ }^{520}$ and betrayed,
Who durst not with their whole united powers
In fight withstand me single and unarmed,
Nor in the house with chamber ${ }^{521}$ ambushes
Close-banded ${ }^{522}$ durst attack me-no, not sleeping-
Till they had hired a woman with their gold,
Breaking her marriage faith to circumvent ${ }^{233} \mathrm{me}$.
Therefore without feigned shifts ${ }^{524}$ let be assigned
Some narrow place enclosed, where sight may give thee

[^748](Or rather flight) no great advantage on me.
Then put on all thy gorgeous ${ }^{55}$ arms, ${ }^{526}$ thy helmet And brigandine ${ }^{527}$ of brass, thy broad habergeon, ${ }^{528}$ II20 Vant-brass ${ }^{529}$ and greves, ${ }^{530}$ and gauntlet, ${ }^{531}$ add thy spear, A weaver's beam, ${ }^{532}$ and seven-times-folded ${ }^{533}$ shield.
I only with an oaken staff will meet thee,
And raise such out-cries on thy clattered ${ }^{534}$ iron
Which long shall not with-hold me from thy head,
That in a little time, while breath remains thee, Thou oft shalt wish thyself at Gath to boast Again in safety what thou would'st have done To Samson, but shalt never see Gath more.
HAR. Thou durst not thus disparage glorious arms, iizo Which greatest heroes have in battle worn, Their ornament and safety, had not spells And black enchantments, some magician's art Armed thee or charmed thee strong, which thou from Heav'n
Feignd'st at thy birth was giv'n thee in thy hair, Where strength can least abide, though all thy hairs Were bristles ranged like those that ridge the back Of chafed ${ }^{535}$ wild boars or ruffled ${ }^{336}$ porcupines.
SAM. I know no spells, use no forbidden arts. My trust is in the living God who gave me

[^749]At my nativity this strength, diffused
No less through all my sinews, joints and bones, Than thine, while ${ }^{537}$ I preserved these locks unshorn, The pledge of my unviolated vow.
For proof hereof, if Dagon be thy god, Go to his temple, invocate ${ }^{538}$ his aid With solemnest devotion, spread before him How highly it concerns his glory now
To frustrate and dissolve these magic spells, Which I to be the power of Israel's God
Avow, and challenge Dagon to the test, Offering to combat thee, his champion bold, With th' utmost of his godhead seconded. ${ }^{539}$ Then thou shalt see, or rather to thy sorrow Soon feel, whose God is strongest, thine or mine.
HAR. Presume not on thy God, what e'er He be.
Thee He regards ${ }^{540}$ not, owns ${ }^{541}$ not, hath cut off
Quite from his ${ }^{542}$ people and delivered up
Into thy enemies' hand, permitted them
To put out both thine eyes, and fettered send thee iI60 Into the common prison, there to grind ${ }^{543}$
Among the slaves and asses, thy comrades, As good for nothing else, no better service With those thy boist'rous ${ }^{544}$ locks. No worthy match For valor to assail, nor by the sword Of noble warrior, so to stain his honor, But by the barber's razor best subdued. ${ }^{545}$

[^750]SAM. All these indignities, for such they are
From thine, ${ }^{546}$ these evils I deserve and more,
Acknowledge them from God inflicted on me
Justly, yet despair not of His final pardon
Whose ear is ever open, and His eye
Gracious ${ }^{547}$ to re-admit the suppliant.
In confidence whereof I once again
Defy ${ }^{548}$ thee to the trial of mortal fight, By combat to decide whose god is God, Thine or whom I with Israel's sons adore.
HAR. Fair honor that thou dost thy God, in trusting He will accept thee to defend his cause -
A murderer, a revolter, ${ }^{549}$ and a robber.
SAM. Tongue-doughty ${ }^{550}$ giant, how dost thou prove me these?
HAR. Is not thy nation subject to our lords?
Their magistrates confessed it, when they took thee As a league ${ }^{551}$ breaker and delivered, bound, Into our hands-for hadst thou not committed Notorious ${ }^{52}$ murder on those thirty men At Askalon, who never did thee harm, Then like a robber strip'dst them of their robes? ${ }^{553}$ The Philistines, when thou hadst broke the league, Went up with armèd powers, thee only seeking,
To others did no violence nor spoil. ${ }^{554}$

[^751]SAM. Among the daughters of the Philistines
I chose a wife, which argued ${ }^{555}$ me no foe,
And in your city held my nuptial feast.
But your ill-meaning politician ${ }^{556}$ lords,
Under pretence of bridal friends and guests,
Appointed to await me thirty spies,
Who threat'ning cruel death constrained ${ }^{557}$ the bride
To wring from me and tell to them my secret
That solved the riddle which I had proposed.
When I perceived all set on enmity,
$\mathrm{As}^{588}$ on my enemies, wherever chanced,
I used ${ }^{559}$ hostility, and took their spoil
To pay my underminers ${ }^{560}$ in their coin.
My nation was subjected to your lords.
It was the force of conquest; force with force
Is well ejected when the conquered can.
But I a private ${ }^{561}$ person, whom my country
As a league ${ }^{562}$-breaker gave up, ${ }^{563}$ bound, presumed ${ }^{564}$
Single ${ }^{565}$ rebellion and did hostile acts?
I was no private but a person raised
With strength sufficient, and command from Heav'n,
To free my country. If their servile minds
Me their deliverer sent would not receive,
But to their masters gave me up for nought,
Th' unworthier they. Whence to this day they serve.

[^752]I was to do my part from Heav'n assigned, And had performed it if my known ${ }^{566}$ offense Had not disabled me ${ }^{567}$ - not all your force. These shifts ${ }^{568}$ refuted, answer thy appellant ${ }^{569}$
(Though by his blindness maimed for high attempts) Who now defies ${ }^{570}$ thee thrice ${ }^{571}$ to single fight, As a petty ${ }^{572}$ enterprise ${ }^{573}$ of small ${ }^{574}$ enforce..$^{575}$
HAR. With thee, a man condemned, a slave enrolled,
Due by the law to capital punishment?
To fight with thee no man of arms will deign.
SAM. Cam'st thou for this, vain boaster, to survey ${ }^{576} \mathrm{me}$,
To descant ${ }^{577}$ on my strength, and give thy verdict?
Come nearer, part not hence so slight informed-
But take good heed my hand survey not thee.
I230
HAR. O Baal-zebub! ${ }^{578}$ Can my ears, unused, ${ }^{579}$
Hear these dishonors and not render ${ }^{50}$ death?
SAM. No man withholds thee, nothing from thy hand Fear I incurable: bring up thy van! ${ }^{581}$ My heels are fettered, but my fist is free.

[^753]HAR. This insolence ${ }^{582}$ other kind of answer fits. ${ }^{583}$
SAM. Go, baffled ${ }^{584}$ coward, lest I run upon thee, Though in these chains - bulk ${ }^{585}$ without spirit vast!-_ ${ }^{586}$ And with one buffet ${ }^{587}$ lay thy structure ${ }^{588}$ low, Or swing thee in the air, then dash thee down I240 To th' hazard ${ }^{589}$ of thy brains and shattered sides.
HAR. By Astaroth, ere long thou shalt lament These braveries, ${ }^{590}$ in irons loaden on thee.
CHOR. His giantship is gone, somewhat crestfall'n, Stalking ${ }^{591}$ with less unconscionable ${ }^{592}$ strides And lower looks, but in a sultry ${ }^{593}$ chafe. ${ }^{594}$
SAM. I dread him not, nor all his giant-brood, Though fame ${ }^{595}$ divulge ${ }^{596}$ him father of five sons, All of gigantic size, Goliath chief. ${ }^{597}$

CHOR. He will directly to the lords, I fear, I250 And with malicious counsel stir them up Some way or other yet further to afflict thee.
SAM. He must allege some cause, and offered fight Will not dare mention, lest a question rise

[^754]Whether he durst accept the offer or not, And that he durst not plain enough appeared. Much more affliction than already felt They cannot well impose, nor I sustain, If they intend advantage ${ }^{598}$ of my labors, The work of many hands, which earns my keeping I260 With no small profit daily to my owners.

But come what will, my deadliest foe will prove
My speediest friend, by death to rid me hence:
The worst that he can give, to me the best.
Yet so it may fall out, because their end Is hate, not help to me, it may-with mine--599
Draw their own ruin who attempt the deed.
CHOR. Oh how comely ${ }^{600}$ it is, and how reviving
To the spirits of just men long oppressed, When God into the hands of their deliverer
Puts invincible might
To quell ${ }^{601}$ the mighty of the earth, th' oppressor, The brute and boist'rous ${ }^{602}$ force of violent men, Hardy ${ }^{603}$ and industrious ${ }^{604}$ to support
Tyrannic power, but raging ${ }^{605}$ to pursue
The righteous and all such as honor truth!
$\mathrm{He}^{606}$ all their ammunition ${ }^{607}$
And feats of war defeats
With plain heroic magnitude of mind
And celestial vigor armed,

[^755]Their armories and magazines contemns, ${ }^{608}$
Renders them useless, while
With wingèd expedition, ${ }^{609}$
Swift as the lightning glance, ${ }^{610}$ he executes ${ }^{611}$
His errand on the wicked, who surprised
Lose their defence, distracted ${ }^{612}$ and amazed. ${ }^{613}$
But patience is more oft the exercise ${ }^{614}$
Of Saints, the trial of their fortitude, ${ }^{615}$
Making them each his own deliverer,
And victor over all ${ }^{616}$
That tyranny or fortune can inflict.
Either of these is in thy lot, Samson, with might endued ${ }^{617}$
Above the sons of men. But sight bereaved ${ }^{618}$
May chance to number thee with those
Whom patience finally must crown.
This idol's day hath been to thee no day of rest, Laboring thy mind
More than the working day thy hands.
And yet perhaps more trouble is behind. ${ }^{19}$
For I descry this way
Some other tending. ${ }^{620}$ In his hand

[^756]A scepter or quaint ${ }^{621}$ staff he bears, Comes on amain, ${ }^{622}$ speed in his look.
By his habit I discern him now
A public officer, and now at hand.
His message will be short and voluble. ${ }^{623}$
OFF. Hebrews, the pris'ner Samson here I seek.
CHOR. His manacles remark ${ }^{624}$ him. There he sits.
OFF. Samson, to thee our lords thus bid me say:
This day to Dagon is a solemn feast,
With sacrifices, triumph, pomp, ${ }^{625}$ and games.
Thy strength they know surpassing human rate, ${ }^{626}$
And now some public proof ${ }^{627}$ thereof require To honor this great feast and great assembly. Rise therefore with all speed and come along, Where I will see thee heartn' ${ }^{128}$ and fresh clad To appear as fits before th' illustrious lords.
SAM. Thou know'st I am an Hebrew. Therefore tell them
Our Law forbids at their religious rites
My presence. For that cause I cannot come.
off. This answer, be assured, will not content them.
SAM. Have they not sword-players, and every sort
Of gymnic artists, wrestlers, riders, runners,
Jugglers and dancers, antics, ${ }^{629}$ mummers, ${ }^{630}$ mimics, ${ }^{631}$

[^757]But they must pick me out, with shackles tired And over-labored at their public mill, To make ${ }^{632}$ them sport ${ }^{633}$ with blind activity? Do they not seek occasion of new quarrels On my refusal to distress ${ }^{64}$ me more, I330 Or make a game of my calamities? Return the way thou cam'st. I will not come. OFF. Regard ${ }^{655}$ thyself: this will offend them highly. SAM. Myself? My conscience and internal peace! Can they think me so broken, so debased With corporal servitude, that my mind ever Will condescend to such absurd commands? Although their drudge, ${ }^{636}$ to be their fool or jester, And in my midst of sorrow and heart-grief To show them feats, and play ${ }^{637}$ before their god,
The worst of all indignities, yet on me Joined ${ }^{638}$ with extreme contempt? I will not come.
OFF. My message was imposed on me with speed, Brooks no delay: is this thy resolution? ${ }^{639}$
SAM. So take it, with what speed thy message needs.
OFF. I am sorry ${ }^{640}$ what this stoutness ${ }^{641}$ will produce.
SAM. Perhaps thou shalt have cause to sorrow indeed.
CHOR. Consider, Samson. Matters now are strained Up to the height, whether to hold or break.

[^758]He's gone, and who knows how he may report
Thy words by adding fuel to the flame?
Expect another message more imperious, More lordly thund'ring than thou well wilt bear.
SAM. Shall I abuse this consecrated gift
Of strength, again returning with my hair
After my great transgression? So requit ${ }^{642}$
Favor ${ }^{643}$ renewed, and add a greater sin
By prostituting holy things to idols?
A Nazarite ${ }^{644}$ in place abominable
Vaunting ${ }^{645}$ my strength in honor to their Dagon?
Besides, how vile, contemptible, ridiculous, What act more execrably unclean, profane?
CHOR. Yet with this strength thou serv'st the Philistines, Idolatrous, uncircumcised, unclean.
SAM. Not in their idol-worship, but by labor
Honest and lawful to deserve my food
Of those who have me in their civil ${ }^{666}$ power.
CHOR. Where the heart joins not, outward acts defile not.
SAM. Where outward force constrains, ${ }^{647}$ the sentence ${ }^{648}$ holds.
But who constrains me to the temple of Dagon,
I370
Not dragging? The Philistian lords command!
Commands are no constraints. If I obey them,
I do it freely, venturing to displease
God for the fear of man, and man prefer,

[^759]Set God behind-which in His jealousy ${ }^{649}$
Shall never, unrepented, find forgiveness.
Yet that He may dispense ${ }^{650}$ with me or thee, Present in temples at idolatrous rites
For some important cause, thou need'st not doubt.
CHOR. How thou wilt here come off surmounts my reach.
SAM. Be of good courage. I begin to feel
Some rousing ${ }^{651}$ motions in me which dispose ${ }^{652}$
To something extraordinary my thoughts.
I with this messenger will go along-
Nothing to do, be sure, that may dishonor
Our Law, or stain my vow of Nazarite.
If there be aught of presage ${ }^{653}$ in the mind,
This day will be remarkable in my life
By some great act, or of my days the last.
CHOR. In time thou hast resolved: the man returns. I390
OFF. Samson, this second message from our lords
To thee I am bid say. Art thou our slave, Our captive, at the public mill our drudge, And dar'st thou at our sending and command Dispute thy coming? Come without delay,
Or we shall find ${ }^{64}$ such engines ${ }^{655}$ to assail ${ }^{656}$ And hamper ${ }^{65}$ thee, as thou shalt come of force, Though thou wert firmlier fast'ned than a rock.

[^760]SAM. I could be well content to try ${ }^{658}$ their art, ${ }^{659}$
Which to no few of them would prove pernicious. ${ }^{660}$ I400
Yet knowing their advantages too many,
Because they shall ${ }^{661}$ not trail ${ }^{662}$ me through their streets
Like a wild beast, I am content to go.
Masters' commands come with a power resistless
To such as owe them absolute subjection, And for a life who will not change his purpose?
(So mutable are all the ways of men)
Yet this be sure, in nothing to comply
Scandalous or forbidden in our Law.
OFF. I praise thy resolution. Doff ${ }^{663}$ these links: ${ }^{664}$ I4IO
By this compliance thou wilt win the lords
To favor, and perhaps to set thee free.
SAM. Brethren, farewell. Your company along
I will not wish, lest it perhaps offend them
To see me girt ${ }^{665}$ with friends. And how the sight
Of me as of a common enemy,
So dreaded once, may now exasperate ${ }^{666}$ them
I know not. Lords are lordliest in their wine,
And the well-feasted priest then soonest fired
With zeal, if aught religion seem concerned.
No less the people on their holy-days
Impetuous, ${ }^{667}$ insolent, ${ }^{68}$ unquenchable.
Happ'n what may, of me expect to hear
${ }^{658}$ test
${ }^{659}$ technical skill
${ }^{660}$ fatal
${ }^{661}$ must
${ }^{662}$ drag
${ }^{663}$ take off, lay aside
${ }_{6}^{664}$ chains
${ }^{665}$ surrounded
${ }_{666}$ irritate
${ }^{667}$ violent
${ }^{668}$ arrogant, immoderate

Nothing dishonorable, impure, unworthy
Our God, our Law, my nation, or myself.
The last of me or no, I cannot warrant. ${ }^{69}$
CHOR. Go, and the Holy One
Of Israel be thy guide
To what may serve
His glory best, and spread His name
Great among the heathen round--670
1430
Send thee the Angel of thy birth, to stand
Fast by thy side, who from thy father's field
Rode up in flames after his message told
Of thy conception, and be now a shield
Of fire-that Spirit that first rushed on thee
In the camp of Dan
Be efficacious in thee, now at need.
For never was from Heav'n imparted
Measure ${ }^{671}$ of strength so great to mortal seed,
As in thy wond'rous actions hath been seen.
But wherefore comes old Manoa in such haste, With youthful steps? Much livelier than erewhile He seems: supposing here to find his son, Or of him bringing to us some glad news?
mAN. Peace with you, brethren. My inducement ${ }^{672}$ hither Was not at present here to find my son, By order of the lords new parted hence To come and play ${ }^{673}$ before them at their feast. I heard all as I came, the city rings
And numbers thither flock. I had no will, ${ }^{674}$
Lest I should see him forced to things unseemly.

[^761]But that which moved my coming, now, was chiefly
To give ye part ${ }^{675}$ with me what hope I have With good success to work his liberty.
CHOR. That hope would much rejoice us to partake ${ }^{676}$ With thee. Say reverend Sire, we thirst to hear.
MAN. I have attempted ${ }^{677}$ one by one the lords, Either at home, or through the high street passing, With supplication prone and father's tears, T' accept of ransom for my son, their pris'ner.
Some much averse ${ }^{678}$ I found, and wondrous harsh,
Contemptuous, proud, set on revenge and spite;
That part most reverenc'd Dagon and his priests.
Others more moderate seeming, but their aim
Private reward, for which both god and state
They easily would set to sale. A third
More generous ${ }^{679}$ far and civil, ${ }^{680}$ who confessed
They had enough revenged, having reduced Their foe to misery beneath their fears. The rest ${ }^{681}$ was ${ }^{682}$ magnanimity ${ }^{683}$ to remit, ${ }^{684}$ 1470
If some convenient ${ }^{685}$ ransom were proposed.
What noise or shout was that? It tore the sky.
CHOR. Doubtless the people shouting, to behold Their once great dread, captive and blind before them, Or at some proof of strength before them shown.

[^762]MAN. His ransom, if my whole inheritance ${ }^{686}$
May compass ${ }^{687} \mathrm{it}$, shall willingly be paid And numbered down. ${ }^{688}$ Much rather I shall choose To live the poorest in my tribe, than richest, And he in that calamitous ${ }^{689}$ prison left.
No, I am fixed ${ }^{690}$ not to part hence without him.
For his redemption all my patrimony,
If need be, I am ready to forego
And quit: not wanting ${ }^{691}$ him, I shall want nothing.
CHOR. Fathers are wont ${ }^{692}$ to lay up ${ }^{693}$ for their sons:
Thou for thy son art bent to lay out all.
Sons wont to nurse their parents in old age:
Thou in old age car'st how to nurse thy son, Made older than thy age, through eye-sight lost.
MAN. It shall be my delight to tend his eyes,
And view him sitting in the house, enobled ${ }^{64}$ With all those high exploits by him achieved, And on his shoulders waving down those locks, That of a nation armed ${ }^{695}$ the strength contained. And I persuade me God had not permitted His strength again to grow up, with his hair Garrisoned ${ }^{696}$ round about him like a camp ${ }^{697}$
Of faithful soldiery, were not His purpose
To use him further yet in some great service,

[^763]Not to sit idle with so great a gift I500
Useless, and thence ridiculous ${ }^{698}$ about him.
And since his strength with eye-sight was not lost, God will restore him eye-sight to his strength.
CHOR. Thy hopes are not ill founded nor seem vain ${ }^{699}$
Of His delivery, ${ }^{700}$ and thy joy thereon Conceived, ${ }^{701}$ agreeable ${ }^{702}$ to a father's love, In both which we, as next, ${ }^{703}$ participate.
MAN. I know your friendly minds and- O what noise!
Mercy of Heav'n, what hideous noise was that!
Horribly loud, unlike the former shout.
CHOR. Noise call you it? or universal groan, As if the whole inhabitation ${ }^{704}$ perished. Blood, death, and deathful deeds are in that noise, Ruin, destruction at the utmost point.
MAN. Of ruin indeed methought I heard the noise.
Oh it continues, they have slain my son!
CHOR. Thy son is rather slaying them: that outcry From slaughter of one foe could not ascend.
MAN. Some dismal ${ }^{705}$ accident ${ }^{706}$ it needs must be. What shall we do, stay here or run and see?
CHOR. Best keep together here, lest running thither We unawares run into danger's mouth. This evil on the Philistines is fall' $n$ :

[^764]From whom could else a general cry be heard?
The sufferers then will scarce molest us here;
From other hands we need not much to fear.
What if his eye-sight (for to Israel's God
Nothing is hard) by miracle restored,
He now be dealing dole ${ }^{707}$ among his foes,
And over heaps of slaughtered walk his way?
1530
mAN. That were a joy presumptuous to be thought.
CHOR. Yet God hath wrought things as incredible For His people of old. What hinders now?
man. He can, I know, but doubt to think He will, Yet hope would fain subscribe, ${ }^{708}$ and tempts belief. A little stay ${ }^{709}$ will bring some notice hither.
CHOR. Of good or bad so great, of bad the sooner, For evil news rides post, ${ }^{710}$ while good news baits. ${ }^{71}$ And to our wish I see one hither speeding, An Hebrew, as I guess, and of our tribe.
MESS. O whither shall I run, or which way fly ${ }^{712}$
The sight of this so horrid spectacle
Which erst my eyes beheld and yet behold,
For dire ${ }^{713}$ imagination still pursues me?
But providence or instinct of nature seems,
Or reason (though disturbed, and scarce consulted)
To have guided me aright, I know not how,
To thee first, reverend Manoa, and to these
My countrymen, whom here I knew remaining,
As at some distance from the place of horror,

[^765]So in the sad event too much concerned.
MAN. The accident ${ }^{714}$ was loud, and here before thee, With rueful cry, yet what it was we hear not.
No preface needs: thou see'st we long to know.
MESS. It would burst forth, but I recover breath
And sense distract, ${ }^{715}$ to know well what I utter.
MAN. Tell us the sum, ${ }^{716}$ the circumstance ${ }^{717}$ defer.
mess. Gaza yet stands, but all her sons are fall'n,
All in a moment overwhelmed and fall'n.
mAN. Sad, but thou know'st to Israelites not saddest, is60
The desolation of a hostile city.
MESS. Feed on that first, there may in grief be surfeit. ${ }^{718}$
MAN. Relate by whom.
MESS. By Samson.
MAN.
That still lessens
The sorrow, and converts it nigh to joy.
MESS. Ah Manoa, I refrain too suddenly ${ }^{719}$
To utter what will come at last too soon, ${ }^{720}$
Lest evil tidings with too rude eruption ${ }^{721}$
Hitting thy agèd ear should pierce too deep.
mAN. Suspense in news is torture: speak them out.
MESS. Then take the worst in brief: Samson is dead. I570
mAN. The worst indeed. O all my hope's defeated

[^766]To free him hence! But death who sets all free Hath paid his ransom now and full discharge. What windy ${ }^{722}$ joy this day had I conceived, Hopeful of his delivery, which now proves Abortive as the first-born bloom of spring Nipped with the lagging rear of winter's frost. Yet ere I give the reins to grief, say first, How died he? Death to life is crown or shame. All by him fell, thou say'st. By whom fell he?
What glorious hand gave Samson his death's wound?
MESS. Unwounded of his enemies he fell.
MAN. Wearied with slaughter, then, or how? Explain.
MESS. By his own hands.
MAN.
Self-violence? What cause
Brought him so soon at variance ${ }^{723}$ with himself, Among his foes?
MESS. Inevitable cause
At once both to destroy and be destroyed.
The edifice where all were met to see him Upon their heads and on his own he pulled.
mAN. O lastly ${ }^{124}$ over-strong against thyself!
A dreadful way thou took'st to thy revenge.
More than enough we know, but while things yet
Are in confusion, give us, if thou canst, Eye-witness of what first or last was done, Relation ${ }^{725}$ more particular and distinct.
MESS. Occasions ${ }^{726}$ drew me early to this city,
And as the gates I entered with sun-rise,

[^767]The morning trumpets festival proclaimed
Through each high street. ${ }^{727}$ Little I had dispatched ${ }^{728}$
When all abroad ${ }^{29}$ was rumored that this day 1600
Samson should be brought forth to show the people
Proof of his mighty strength in feats and games.
I sorrowed at his captive state, but minded ${ }^{730}$
Not to be absent at that spectacle.
The building was a spacious theater ${ }^{731}$
Half round on two main pillars vaulted high,
With seats where all the lords and each degree
Of sort ${ }^{732}$ might sit in order to behold.
The other side was open, where the throng
On banks ${ }^{733}$ and scaffolds under sky might stand. I610
I among these aloof ${ }^{734}$ obscurely ${ }^{735}$ stood.
The feast and noon grew high, and sacrifice
Had filled their hearts with mirth, high cheer, and wine,
When to their sports ${ }^{736}$ they turned. Immediately
Was Samson as a public servant brought, In their state livery ${ }^{737}$ clad. Before him pipes ${ }^{738}$
And timbrels, ${ }^{739}$ on each side went armèd guards, Both horse and foot before him, and behind Archers, and slingers, cataphracts ${ }^{740}$ and spears.

[^768]At sight of him the people with a shout
Rifted ${ }^{741}$ the air, clamoring ${ }^{742}$ their god with praise, Who had made their dreadful ${ }^{743}$ enemy their thrall. ${ }^{744}$
He patient but undaunted where they led him
Came to the place, and what was set before him
Which without help of eye, might be assayed,
To heave, pull, draw, or break, he still performed All with incredible, stupendous force,
None daring to appear antagonist. ${ }^{745}$
At length for intermission sake they led him
Between the pillars. He his guide requested
(For so from such as nearer stood we heard)
As over-tired to let him lean a while With both his arms on those two massy pillars
That to the archèd roof gave main support.
$\mathrm{He}^{746}$ unsuspicious led him, which when Samson
Felt in his arms, with head a while inclined ${ }^{747}$
And eyes fast fixed he stood, as one who prayed,
Or some great matter in his mind revolved.
At last with head erect thus cried aloud, "Hitherto, lords, what your commands imposed
I have performed, as reason was, obeying,
Not without wonder or delight beheld.
Now of my own accord such other trial ${ }^{748}$
I mean to show you of my strength, yet greater,
As with amaze shall strike all who behold."
This uttered, straining all his nerves ${ }^{749}$ he bowed.

[^769]As with the force of winds and waters pent ${ }^{50}$
When mountains tremble, those two massy pillars
With horrible convulsion ${ }^{751}$ to and fro
He tugged, he shook, till down they came and drew i650
The whole roof after them, with burst of thunder
Upon the heads of all who sat beneath,
Lords, ladies, captains, councillors, or priests,
Their choice nobility and flower, not only
Of this but each Philistian city round,
Met from all parts to solemnize this feast.
Samson with these immixed, ${ }^{752}$ inevitably
Pulled down the same destruction on himself.
The vulgar ${ }^{753}$ only scaped, who stood without. ${ }^{754}$
CHOR. O dearly-bought revenge, yet glorious! 1660
Living or dying thou hast fulfilled
The work for which thou wast foretold
To Israel, and now ly'st victorious
Among thy slain, self-killed
Not willingly, but tangled in the fold ${ }^{755}$
Of dire necessity, whose law in death conjoined
Thee with thy slaughtered foes, in number more
Than all thy life had slain before.
SEMICHOR. While their hearts were jocund ${ }^{756}$ and sublime, ${ }^{757}$
Drunk with idolatry, drunk with wine
I670
And fat regorged ${ }^{758}$ of bulls and goats,

[^770]Chanting their idol, and preferring ${ }^{759}$
Before our living Dread who dwells
In Silo ${ }^{760}$ His bright sanctuary:
Among them He a Spirit of frenzy ${ }^{761}$ sent,
Who ${ }^{762}$ hurt ${ }^{763}$ their minds,
And urged them on with mad desire
To call in haste for their destroyer.
They only set on sport ${ }^{764}$ and play
Unweetingly ${ }^{765}$ importuned
Their own destruction to come speedy upon them.
So fond ${ }^{766}$ are mortal men
Fallen into ${ }^{767}$ wrath divine,
As their own ruin on themselves $t^{\prime}$ invite, Insensate left, or to sense reprobate, ${ }^{768}$
And with blindness internal struck.
SEMICHOR. But he though blind of sight, Despised and thought extinguished quite, With inward eyes illuminated, His fiery virtue ${ }^{769}$ roused 1690
From under ashes into sudden flame,
And as an ev'ning dragon ${ }^{770}$ came,
Assailant on the perchèd roosts
And nests, in order ranged

[^771]Of tame villatic ${ }^{771}$ fowl, but as an eagle
His cloudless thunder bolted ${ }^{772}$ on their heads.
So virtue giv'n for lost,
Depressed, ${ }^{773}$ and overthrown (as seemed),
Like that self-begotten bird ${ }^{774}$
In th'Arabian woods embossed, ${ }^{755} 1700$
That no second knows nor third,
And lay erewhile a holocaust, ${ }^{776}$
From out her ashy womb now teemed-- ${ }^{777}$
Revives, reflourishes, then ${ }^{778}$ vigorous most When most unactive deemed.
And though her body die, her fame survives (A secular ${ }^{79}$ bird) ages of lives.
MAN. Come, come, no time for lamentation now,
Nor much more cause. Samson hath quit ${ }^{780}$ himself Like Samson, and heroically hath finished
A life heroic, on his enemies
Fully revenged, hath left them years of mourning, And lamentation to the sons of Caphtor ${ }^{781}$ Through all Philistian bounds. ${ }^{782}$ To Israel Honor hath left, and freedom. Let but them Find courage to lay hold ${ }^{783}$ on this occasion-

[^772]To himself and father's house ${ }^{784}$ eternal fame.
And which is best and happiest yet, all this
With God not parted from him, as was feared, But favoring and assisting to the end.
Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blame, nothing but well and fair, And what may quiet us in a death so noble. Let us go find the body where it lies
Soaked in his enemies' blood, and from the stream
With lavers ${ }^{785}$ pure, and cleansing herbs, wash off
The clotted gore. ${ }^{786}$ I with what speed the while
(Gaza is not in plight ${ }^{87}$ to say us nay)
Will send for all my kindred, all my friends
To fetch him hence and solemnly attend
With silent obsequy ${ }^{788}$ and funeral train ${ }^{789}$
Home to his father's house. There will I build him
A monument, and plant it round with shade
Of laurel ever green, and branching palm, With all his trophies hung, and acts enrolled ${ }^{790}$
In copious legend ${ }^{919}$ or sweet lyric song.
Thither shall all the valiant youth resort, ${ }^{792}$ And from his memory inflame their breasts
To matchless valor, and adventures high.
The virgins also shall on feastful days
Visit his tomb with flowers, only bewailing

[^773]His lot unfortunate in nuptial choice, From whence captivity and loss of eyes.
CHOR. All is best, though we oft doubt, What th' unsearchable ${ }^{793}$ dispose ${ }^{794}$ Of highest wisdom brings about, And ever best found in the close. Oft He seems to hide His face, But unexpectedly returns1750
And to His faithful champion hath in place Bore witness gloriously. Whence Gaza mourns And all that band ${ }^{795}$ them to resist His uncontrollable ${ }^{796}$ intent, ${ }^{797}$ His servants He with new acquist ${ }^{798}$ Of true experience from this great event With peace and consolation hath dismissed, ${ }^{799}$ And calm of mind, all passion spent.

[^774]
## SUGGESTIONS FOR FURTHER READING

This cannot be more than a brief, more or less representative glimpse of what Carrithers and Hardy (below, at p. 15) call "the prodigious landscape of relevant scholarship." All of the listed books contain useful citations to a much wider portion of the landscape.

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[^0]:    ${ }^{1}$ celestial
    ${ }^{2}$ hardness
    ${ }^{3}$ Italian: Galileo
    ${ }^{4}$ practical scientist, learned man
    ${ }^{5}$ discover, make known
    ${ }^{6}$ spotted, patchy
    ${ }^{7}$ admiral's ship, flagship
    ${ }^{8}$ straight slender stick
    ${ }^{9}$ difficult, troublesome
    ${ }^{10}$ soil
    ${ }^{11}$ beat/shone strongly
    ${ }^{12}$ covered, roofed

[^1]:    ${ }^{13}$ talked idly, lied about
    ${ }^{14}$ steeply, perpendicularly
    ${ }^{15}$ fortifications placed on top of walls

[^2]:    ${ }^{16}$ directly overhead
    ${ }^{17}$ unpolished, rough
    ${ }^{18}$ streams
    ${ }^{19}$ reeds, pipes, flutes

[^3]:    ${ }^{20}$ pastoral
    ${ }^{21}$ extended across
    ${ }^{22}$ pulled around him

[^4]:    ${ }^{1}$ Terah $=$ Abraham's father
    ${ }^{2}$ Egyptian
    ${ }^{3}$ i.e., the sea saw the strength of the Almighty's hand
    4 cowardly
    ${ }^{5}$ army
    ${ }^{6}$ defeat
    ${ }^{7}$ always, forever
    ${ }^{8}$ who
    ${ }^{9}$ streams, brooks

[^5]:    ${ }^{10}$ proclaim
    ${ }^{11}$ widely, at large
    ${ }^{12}$ destroy, kill, overcome
    ${ }^{13}$ brightly colored
    ${ }^{14}$ greatness, power, dignity

[^6]:    ${ }^{15}$ cruel, terrible, savage [adjective]
    ${ }^{16}$ the Hebrew people
    ${ }^{17}$ the Red Sea
    ${ }^{18}$ brown-skinned

[^7]:    ${ }^{19}$ desolate
    ${ }^{20}$ the Amorites, pre-Israelite dwellers in Canaan
    ${ }^{21}$ Amorite king, and an exceedingly large man
    ${ }^{22}$ excessively bold, daring
    ${ }^{23}$ Jacob

[^8]:    ${ }^{24}$ to sing, celebrate in song
    ${ }^{25}$ blossomed
    ${ }^{26}$ withered
    ${ }^{27}$ color vermilion

[^9]:    ${ }^{28}$ the north wind (Aquilo $=$ "eagle")
    ${ }^{29}$ winter's
    ${ }^{30}$ rough, coarse, violent
    ${ }^{31}$ Orythia, daughter of the king of Athens
    ${ }^{32}$ affected injuriously
    ${ }^{33}$ i.e., unless he too wedded some fair one
    ${ }^{34}$ notorious
    ${ }^{35}$ maturity, old age
    ${ }^{36}$ frisky, sportive
    ${ }^{37}$ carriage, chariot
    ${ }^{38}$ dwelling
    ${ }^{39}$ shamed, disgraced
    ${ }^{40}$ unknowing, unwitting

[^10]:    ${ }^{41}$ once
    ${ }^{42}$ Zephyr, the west wind, also loved Hyacinth, and in revenge caused a quoit (iron ring thrown at a peg in the ground) thrown by Apollo to swerve, hit, and kill Hyacinth
    ${ }^{43}$ Eurotas $=$ Laconian river; strand $=$ bank, shore
    ${ }^{44}$ shallowly dug? or an in-ground grave rather than a properly elevated tomb structure?
    ${ }^{45}$ explain, clarify
    ${ }^{46}$ verses, poem
    ${ }^{47}$ creature, being

[^11]:    ${ }^{48}$ benefit, behalf
    ${ }^{49}$ appropriate, proper
    ${ }^{50}$ Astraea ("starry maiden"), goddess of justice and the last god to leave the earth
    ${ }^{51}$ clothing
    ${ }^{52}$ travel quickly
    ${ }^{53}$ dirty, repulsive

[^12]:    ${ }^{54}$ pain, grief

[^13]:    ${ }^{55}$ i.e., in the preceding part, which is a pun-filled "Prolusion"
    ${ }^{56}$ obvious, bare, plain
    ${ }^{57}$ suspicion
    ${ }^{58}$ boxes, chests
    ${ }^{59}$ thoroughly, all over

[^14]:    ${ }^{60}$ Zeus and Hera's daughter; cupbearer to the gods
    ${ }^{61}$ layers
    ${ }^{62}$ old woman, grandmother
    ${ }^{63}$ see Homer's Odyssey 8:499ff.
    ${ }^{64}$ within the boundary
    ${ }^{65}$ an academic pun: predicament $=(1)$ term used in Aristotelian rhetoric, (2) Milton's difficulty with his "wand'ring muse"
    ${ }^{66}$ place

[^15]:    ${ }^{67}$ unlucky, disastrous, dreadful
    ${ }^{68}$ chance, luck
    ${ }^{69}$ prophetess, fortune-teller, witch
    ${ }^{70}$ apart
    ${ }^{71}$ outdistance, surpass
    ${ }^{72}$ attribute, quality, nature

[^16]:    ${ }^{73}$ one George Rivers (or his brother, Nizell) played the part of Relation
    ${ }^{74}$ outermost
    ${ }^{75}$ on the border of England and Scotland
    ${ }^{76}$ the Don, in Yorkshire
    ${ }^{77}$ trente $=$ "thirty," in French, and the Trent takes its name therefrom
    ${ }^{78}$ see the story of the river nymph Sabrina in Comus, lines 824 ff .
    ${ }^{79}$ the river runs past Newcastle, proverbial for its coal
    ${ }^{80}$ i.e., is supposedly named for a Scythian chief who drowned in that river
    ${ }^{81}$ the Thames, which runs past various royal castles

[^17]:    ${ }^{82}$ crime, fault, penalty
    ${ }^{83}$ unbearable, intolerable
    ${ }^{84}$ was accustomed
    ${ }^{85}$ residence/offices of a sovereign

[^18]:    ${ }^{86}$ style, talent
    ${ }^{87}$ effect, accomplish
    ${ }^{88}$ style, tone
    ${ }^{89}$ the horses pulling the sun god's chariot
    ${ }^{90}$ impression, stamp
    ${ }^{91}$ the three Magi/wise men
    ${ }^{92}$ come before $[$ pre $=$ before, venir $=$ come]
    ${ }^{93}$ poorly, shabbily
    ${ }^{94}$ rough, coarse, inelegant
    ${ }^{95}$ feeding trough in stable/barn

[^19]:    ${ }^{96}$ reverential wonder
    ${ }^{97}$ laid aside, taken away, taken off
    ${ }^{98}$ brilliant, fine
    ${ }^{99}$ adornment
    ${ }^{1}$ joyful, lively, lustful
    ${ }^{2}$ forehead, face
    ${ }^{3}$ corrupted, foul, filthy, stained [adjective]
    ${ }^{4}$ abashed, ashamed
    ${ }^{5}$ forerunner (advance person)

[^20]:    ${ }^{6}$ with hook/scythelike protrusions? a hook-shaped chariot?
    ${ }^{7}$ respectful, reverential
    ${ }^{8}$ hushed, silent
    ${ }^{9}$ rage, roar
    ${ }^{10}$ the morning star, not (in this usage) Satan

[^21]:    ${ }^{11}$ place
    ${ }^{12}$ as if
    ${ }^{13}$ moment, instant
    ${ }^{14}$ simple, humble
    ${ }^{15}$ gripped, seized, charmed (the "stringèd noise" took "all their souls in blissful rapture")

[^22]:    ${ }^{16}$ cadence
    ${ }^{17}$ the moon
    ${ }^{18}$ prepared, dressed
    ${ }^{19}$ inexpressible

[^23]:    ${ }^{20}$ rolling, tossing, tumbling
    ${ }^{21}$ full of moral blemishes/defects
    ${ }^{22}$ suffering, mourning
    ${ }^{23}$ houses, tents

[^24]:    ${ }^{24}$ similar
    ${ }^{25}$ delicate, gauzy texture
    ${ }^{26}$ meeting of a deliberative council [trisyllabic]

[^25]:    ${ }^{27}$ fearful, awe-inspiring
    ${ }^{28}$ narrower, tighter
    ${ }^{29}$ wrathful, indignant
    ${ }^{30}$ lashes, brandishes, whips
    ${ }^{31}$ prognosticate
    ${ }^{32}$ slope
    ${ }^{33}$ prompts, animates

[^26]:    ${ }^{34}$ silver-leafed?
    ${ }^{35}$ local spirit (pagan)
    ${ }^{36}$ Roman household and hearth gods
    ${ }^{37}$ Roman priests
    ${ }^{38}$ odd, strange
    ${ }^{39}$ separate
    ${ }^{40}$ spiritual/divine being
    ${ }^{41}$ mountain/Phoenician sun god
    ${ }^{42}$ followers of Baal
    ${ }^{43}$ Phoenician moon goddess
    ${ }^{44}$ encircled

[^27]:    ${ }^{45}$ Ammon, Egyptian god with the head of a ram
    ${ }^{46}$ withers
    ${ }^{47}$ Phoenician Adonis
    ${ }^{48}$ deity associated with Baal
    ${ }^{49}$ into which babies were thrown, as sacrifices to Moloch
    ${ }^{50}$ animal-like/shaped
    ${ }^{51}$ Egyptian earth goddess, horned like a cow
    ${ }^{52}$ Egyptian sun god, Isis' son
    ${ }^{53}$ son of Orus, dog/jackal-headed
    ${ }^{54}$ chief of the Egyptian gods, portrayed as a black bull
    ${ }^{55}$ see line 220 , below

[^28]:    ${ }^{56}$ percussion instrument, tambourinelike
    ${ }^{57}$ songs of praise/gladness
    ${ }^{58}$ robed
    ${ }^{59}$ eyes
    ${ }^{60}$ hundred-headed fire-breathing giant, a serpent below the waist
    ${ }^{61}$ coils
    ${ }^{62}$ eastern
    ${ }^{63}$ separate, individual
    ${ }^{64}$ fairies
    ${ }^{65}$ labyrinth (as in a fairy ring?)

[^29]:    ${ }^{66}$ long and wearisome (used in a jocund rather than literal sense)
    ${ }^{67}$ youngest-born/produced
    ${ }^{68}$ i.e., wearing gleaming body armor
    ${ }^{69}$ ready to be useful [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{70}$ once, formerly, some time ago
    ${ }^{71}$ to sing in counterpoint

[^30]:    ${ }^{72}$ fasten upon, clutch, take hold of
    ${ }^{73}$ gravest, most severe
    ${ }^{74}$ peril, danger, risk
    ${ }^{75}$ creature, being
    ${ }^{76}$ temporary dwelling, place, abode
    ${ }^{77}$ put up with, endure
    ${ }^{78}$ Phoebus Apollo, god of (among other things) poetry
    ${ }^{79}$ Marco Girolamo Vida's Christiad; he was a native of Cremona

[^31]:    ${ }^{80}$ proper to
    ${ }^{81}$ subdued
    ${ }^{82}$ Ezekiel
    ${ }^{83}$ Jerusalem (Shalem = ancient Semitic god)
    ${ }^{84}$ anxiously thoughtful
    ${ }^{85}$ absorption
    ${ }^{86}$ mood? seizure?
    ${ }^{87}$ treasures

[^32]:    ${ }^{88}$ i.e., as in prayer
    ${ }^{89}$ mass of stone
    ${ }^{90}$ mark, engrave
    ${ }^{91}$ lamenting
    ${ }^{92}$ vivid, fresh, brightly gay
    ${ }^{93}$ letters of the alphabet
    ${ }^{94}$ i.e., infections being carried by some germlike agent, the poet's tears of sorrow, like a sort of sickly semen, spawn "a race of mourners" on that which carries water down on men, namely, a cloud

[^33]:    ${ }^{95}$ forerunner (literally)
    ${ }^{96}$ attiring, arraying
    ${ }^{97}$ valley, hollow

[^34]:    ${ }^{98}$ Sonnets 2-6, written in Italian, are not here included
    ${ }^{99}$ arranged by compositional order rather than chronologically; dates of composition are, as usual, indicated with the title of each poem
    ${ }^{1}$ twig, shoot
    ${ }^{2}$ gracious, favorably inclined
    ${ }^{3}$ song
    ${ }^{4}$ soon/soon enough (opportunely)
    ${ }^{5}$ barbarous, ignorant
    ${ }^{6}$ the cuckoo, linked to sexual jealousy/betrayal

[^35]:    ${ }^{7}$ retinue, attendants
    ${ }^{8}$ ingenious, cunning, tricky
    ${ }^{9}$ speed, impetus
    ${ }^{10}$ are invested with
    ${ }^{11}$ yet? always?
    ${ }^{12}$ equal, proportionate
    ${ }^{13}$ destiny
    ${ }^{14}$ low

[^36]:    ${ }^{15}$ [trisyllabic]
    ${ }^{16}$ luck, fortuitous circumstance
    ${ }^{17}$ In October 1642, during the early days of England's civil war, the royalist army almost reached London; Milton's house lay just outside the city walls
    ${ }^{18}$ Milton himself
    ${ }^{19}$ repay
    ${ }^{20}$ noble, honorable, gentlemanly
    ${ }^{21}$ dwelling
    ${ }^{22}$ Alexander the Great: Emathia was a Macedonian province
    ${ }^{23}$ Pindar, Greek poet
    ${ }^{24}$ music: in Athenian Greece, the chorus referred to in the next footnote would have been sung
    ${ }^{25}$ Euripides: a chorus from the play is said to have persuaded the Spartans not to sack Athens, in 404 B.c.

[^37]:    ${ }^{26}$ the lady is unknown
    27 "I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways I will seek him" (Song of Solomon 3:2)
    ${ }^{28}$ conspicuously
    29 "And Jesus .. said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things. But one good thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her" (Luke 10:41-42); see also Ruth 1:8-18
    ${ }^{30}$ are arrogant, presumptuous
    ${ }^{31}$ gnaw, wear away at
    ${ }^{32}$ compassion, pity
    ${ }^{33}$ concern
    ${ }^{34}$ follows, waits upon

[^38]:    ${ }^{35}$ Lady Margaret, daughter of the Earl of Marlborough
    ${ }^{36}$ Marlborough died four days after King Charles dissolved his third Parliament, in 1629
    ${ }^{37}$ Philip of Macedon's defeat of Thebes and Athens in 338 B.c.
    ${ }^{38}$ Chaeronéa marked the end of Greek independence; Isocrates committed suicide four days after hearing the news
    ${ }^{39}$ recount, tell
    ${ }^{40}$ block of wood attached to the feet of men or horses, to impede movement
    ${ }^{41}$ by the writing of two tracts on divorce, one of which was entitled Tetrachordon: see Sonnet 12, below

[^39]:    ${ }^{42}$ surrounds, besieges, besets
    ${ }^{43}$ rustics, boors
    ${ }^{44}$ Apollo and Diana, twin children of Latona and Jupiter; peasants who refused water to Latona were turned into frogs by Jupiter
    ${ }^{45}$ yet
    ${ }^{46}$ Milton's 1645 book on divorce was shaped by the "foure chief places in Scripture which treat of Marriage"
    ${ }^{47}$ read, studied
    ${ }^{48}$ line

[^40]:    ${ }^{49}$ in the time that
    ${ }^{50}$ James Gordon, Lord Aboyne, Scots royalist
    ${ }^{51}$ Alexander MacDonnell, known also as MacColkitto and MacGillespie, general in the royalist army of James Graham, Earl Montrose
    ${ }_{52}^{52}$ see footnote 50 , above
    ${ }^{53}$ see footnote 50 , above
    ${ }^{54}$ Roman rhetorician
    ${ }^{55}$ first professor of Greek at Cambridge, and tutor to Prince (later King) Edward
    ${ }^{56}$ Henry Lawes, 1596-1662, master musician, who composed the music for Comus
    ${ }^{57}$ rhythmical
    ${ }^{58}$ measure out, extend
    ${ }^{59}$ proper, right, correct
    ${ }^{60}$ Midas having judged Pan a better flutist than Apollo, Apollo gave him donkey ears
    ${ }^{61}$ perpetrating

[^41]:    ${ }^{62}$ melody, tune
    ${ }^{63}$ musician of Florence, Dante's friend, who appears, and sings, in Purgatorio 2:76ff.
    ${ }^{64}$ Catherine, wife of George Thomason, London bookseller and publisher; died in 1646
    ${ }^{65}$ melodies

[^42]:    ${ }^{66}$ Sir Thomas Fairfax, commander in chief of the Parliamentarian army
    ${ }^{67}$ Scotland
    ${ }^{68}$ a covenant of friendship made in 1643 between Parliament and the Scots was broken a month later by a Scottish invasion
    ${ }^{69}$ to engraft new feathers onto damaged wings
    ${ }^{70}$ the covenant with Parliament, being unserpentlike, broke Scotland's "serpent wings," but invading England and breaking that covenant restored her native serpentlike qualities
    ${ }^{71}$ plunder, pillage, robbery

[^43]:    ${ }^{72}$ slander, defamations, calumnies
    ${ }^{73}$ coarse
    ${ }^{74}$ battle of 1648
    ${ }^{75}$ soaked
    ${ }^{76}$ battle of 1650
    ${ }^{77}$ battle of 1651 [bisyllabic, as if written "WOOSter"]
    ${ }^{78}$ mouth, appetite
    ${ }^{79}$ Sir Henry Vane (the Younger), statesman and councilor

[^44]:    ${ }^{80}$ i.e., the togas worn by the senators of Rome
    ${ }^{81}$ Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, invaded Rome in the third century b.c.
    ${ }^{82}$ Hannibal of Carthage, in Africa, also invaded Rome in the third century b.c.
    ${ }^{83}$ purpose, intent
    ${ }^{84}$ pun on "Holland"
    ${ }^{85}$ gibe at the spelling and pronunciation of Dutch
    ${ }^{86}$ equipment
    ${ }^{87}$ the Vaudois, Swiss Protestants, attacked and killed by Catholic partisans in 1655 ${ }^{88}$ [verb]

[^45]:    ${ }^{89}$ sheep pen: here, of course, metaphorical
    ${ }^{90}$ the Pope
    ${ }^{91}$ flee
    ${ }^{92}$ the papacy
    ${ }^{93}$ used up, exhausted
    ${ }^{94}$ before
    ${ }^{95}$ in biblical times, "talent" also meant a monetary unit: see Matthew 25:14ff, the parable of the talents
    ${ }^{96}$ devoted, bound
    ${ }^{97}$ bring/show to God [verb]
    ${ }^{98}$ as per the parable of the talents
    ${ }^{99}$ scold, rebuke

[^46]:    ${ }^{1}$ hurry
    ${ }^{2}$ Edward Lawrence, member of Parliament; his father, Henry Lawrence, was president of Cromwell's Council of State
    ${ }^{3}$ roads, lanes, paths
    ${ }^{4}$ boggy, slushy, muddy
    ${ }^{5}$ gloomy, dark, dismal, dull
    ${ }^{6}$ a day that
    ${ }^{7}$ winter, with its ice
    ${ }^{8}$ which is gaining on us/coming closer and closer
    ${ }^{9}$ the west wind
    10 "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin": Matthew 6:28

[^47]:    ${ }^{11}$ dainty, elegant
    ${ }^{12}$ Italian
    ${ }^{13}$ afford? spare time for? leave off, forbear?
    ${ }^{14}$ introduce, or delay
    ${ }^{15}$ Cyriack Skinner, 1627-1700, Milton's student, friend, helper, and more than likely his amanuensis
    ${ }^{16}$ Sir Edward Coke, 1552-1634, chief justice of the King's Bench and a legendary figure in the law to this day
    ${ }^{17}$ goddess of justice
    ${ }^{18}$ petty, insignificant
    ${ }^{19}$ as a judge handing down ("pronouncing") decisions
    ${ }^{20}$ notably The Institutes of the Law of England
    ${ }^{21}$ i.e., other lawyers, members of the bar
    ${ }^{22}$ twist, stretch, alter
    ${ }^{23}$ soak, drown
    ${ }^{24}$ moves
    ${ }^{25}$ Sweden

[^48]:    ${ }^{26}$ speedily, in good time
    ${ }^{27}$ sober, sound, practical
    ${ }^{28}$ deprived
    ${ }^{29}$ useless, inactive; unemployed
    ${ }^{30}$ lessen, reduce
    ${ }^{31}$ the smallest of small amounts
    ${ }^{32}$ overworked/employed/worked/used

[^49]:    ${ }^{33}$ probably, but not certainly, Milton's second wife, Katherine Woodcock, to whom he was married in 1656, and who died in 1658, not long after giving birth to a daughter
    ${ }^{34}$ Admetus, her husband, had his life extended in return for her voluntarily dying in his stead; Hercules, Jove's son, successfully wrestled with Death, and then brought her back to life
    ${ }^{35}$ stain, blemish
    ${ }^{36}$ see Leviticus 12:5
    ${ }^{37}$ limitation, reserve
    ${ }^{38}$ clothed, dressed
    ${ }^{39}$ bent, leaned

[^50]:    ${ }^{40}$ the Muses were the daughters of Memory
    ${ }^{41}$ slow-striving
    ${ }^{42}$ prosody
    ${ }^{43}$ invaluable, priceless
    ${ }^{44}$ inspired by Apollo, god of poetry, who lived in the city of Delphi
    ${ }^{45}$ (1) heavy, (2) profound: see footnote 46, below
    ${ }^{46}$ (1) mold, cast, copy (as in printing), (2) effect, influence
    ${ }^{47}$ depriving, stripping
    ${ }^{48}$ (1) stone, such as is used in tombs and gravestones, or rigid/cold/white like marble, (2) the marbled pattern or paper used in ornamenting/binding books
    ${ }^{49}$ imagining
    ${ }^{50}$ buried (metaphorical: "absorbed")
    ${ }^{51}$ splendor, magnificence

[^51]:    ${ }^{52}$ deliveryman
    ${ }^{53}$ temporary idleness
    ${ }^{54}$ also a renter of horses: the proverbial phrase "Hobson's choice" stems from his insisting that a would-be customer either accepted whatever horse was nearest to the door or else got no horse at all
    ${ }^{55}$ belt or band (leather or cloth) around a horse's body, securing saddle/pack/etc.; possibly also a pun on Hobson's own girt(h) and Death having broken him
    ${ }^{56}$ roads
    ${ }^{57}$ muddy ditch
    ${ }^{58}$ trickster, con man
    ${ }^{59}$ entire
    ${ }^{60}$ to dodge $=$ to give (someone) the slip, to avoid, to baffle
    ${ }^{61}$ inn in London, located on a main thoroughfare
    ${ }^{62}$ habitual path, route

[^52]:    ${ }^{63}$ Death $=$ the "kind $\ldots$ chamberlain," or inn servant
    ${ }^{64}$ a candle-but Death extinguishes a person's light
    ${ }^{65}$ remained?
    ${ }^{66}$ decompose, die
    ${ }^{67}$ the indestructible stuff of which stars and other heavenly bodies are formed
    ${ }^{68}$ just as the stars revolve, so too did Hobson, back and forth, back and forth, back and forth...
    ${ }^{69}$ stopped
    ${ }^{70}$ measures, assigns values to
    ${ }^{71}$ any mechanical contrivance/machine
    ${ }^{72}$ primary cause, which was movement
    ${ }^{73}$ at once -but also "straight" in the sense of no longer revolving

[^53]:    ${ }^{74}$ one sense of the word "breathe," as in "to take breath," is "to rest"
    75 "term" = when college is in session, "vacation" = when college is not in session
    76 "drive the time away" as in "killing time"-but he was literally a "driver" (coachman)
    ${ }^{77}$ (1) brought to life, (2) made to go faster
    78 "fetch and carry" = common phraseology
    ${ }^{79}$ abolished, done away with-but also "put down" in the ground, buried
    ${ }^{80}$ i.e., six men will be required/used to carry him to his grave
    ${ }^{81}$ boredom, sorrow
    ${ }^{82}$ involving unconcern with time
    ${ }^{83}$ load $=$ burden
    ${ }^{84}$ so that
    ${ }^{85}$ as if
    ${ }^{86}$ a form of torture
    ${ }^{87}$ transformed, like so many classical figures, into a star/constellation?
    ${ }^{88}$ the "date" of a document is the "time" assigned to it (by the calendar)

[^54]:    ${ }^{89}$ i.e., as regular as the moon
    90 "wain" = wagon; "wane" = decrease
    ${ }^{91}$ written on his tomb, or as his funereal inscription generally, just as letters too have their "superscriptions," or inside addresses
    ${ }^{92}$ hold/enclose the corpse of
    ${ }^{93}$ dead in childbirth, together with her child, in 1631, at age twenty-three
    ${ }^{94}$ Thomas, Viscount of Rock-Savage
    ${ }^{95}$ on her mother's side, heir of Lord Darcy, Earl of Rivers
    ${ }^{96}$ counted, reckoned up

[^55]:    ${ }^{97}$ dwell
    ${ }^{98}$ proper, fit
    ${ }^{99}$ Hymen
    ${ }^{1}$ she had been married at sixteen; at twenty-three she died
    ${ }^{2}$ cypress $=$ a funereal wood, its branches and twigs a symbol of mourning
    ${ }^{3}$ born in 1629
    ${ }^{4}$ goddess of childbirth
    ${ }^{5}$ childbirth labor
    ${ }^{6}$ one of the three Fates, who cut the thread of life
    ${ }^{7}$ the child was dead before delivery

[^56]:    ${ }^{8}$ a cutting from a plant/flower
    ${ }^{9}$ retinue?
    ${ }^{10}$ careless
    ${ }^{11}$ youth, rustic, lover
    ${ }^{12}$ pluck, cut
    ${ }_{14}^{13}$ springtime, like springtime
    ${ }^{14}$ predictive, warning
    ${ }^{15}$ the mountain where the Muses dwelled
    ${ }^{16}$ twigs/sprays used as wreaths
    ${ }^{17}$ roads

[^57]:    ${ }^{18}$ the River Cam, for which Cambridge is named
    ${ }^{19}$ Rachel
    ${ }^{20}$ the child she bore was Benjamin
    ${ }^{21}$ happiness (in heaven)
    ${ }^{22}$ (in Italian) lively, cheerful, gay, merry
    ${ }^{23}$ monstrous dog, guardian of the entrance to Hades
    ${ }^{24}$ Styx = underground river across which Charon ferried the souls of the dead into Hades

[^58]:    ${ }^{25}$ unknown
    ${ }^{26}$ small, solitary chamber
    ${ }^{27}$ projecting cliff edges
    ${ }^{28}$ according to Homer, a people who live at the outer edge of the world and thus are in perpetual darkness
    ${ }^{29}$ named, called
    ${ }^{30}$ the three Graces are Agalia, Thalia, and Euphrosyne [four syllables, the second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{31}$ exhales
    ${ }^{32}$ jolly, lively, unresisting
    ${ }^{33}$ merry, gay
    ${ }^{34}$ affable, graceful

[^59]:    ${ }^{35}$ fanciful turns of speech, conceits
    ${ }^{36}$ sportive/cunning/amorous tricks
    ${ }^{37}$ nod of the head, signaling either assent or command
    ${ }^{38}$ goddess of youth [bisyllabic]
    ${ }^{39}$ frolic, diversion
    ${ }^{40}$ uncensured
    ${ }^{41}$ slow, listless
    ${ }^{42}$ speckled
    43 "rear" as in "rear guard": the image is military

[^60]:    ${ }^{44}$ as in "haystack"
    ${ }^{45}$ brave, fierce, vigorous
    46 "struts his dames before" = struts in front of his lady folk
    ${ }^{47}$ light gray
    ${ }^{48}$ in plain view, openly
    ${ }^{49}$ elevated, distinguished, of high rank
    ${ }^{50}$ display of high dignity/rank/wealth
    ${ }^{51}$ elaborate costumes/uniforms
    ${ }^{52}$ equipped, ordered
    ${ }^{53}$ sharpens
    ${ }^{54}$ appraises
    ${ }^{55}$ reddish brown
    ${ }^{56}$ farmland ploughed and harrowed but left uncultivated for a period (usually a year)

[^61]:    ${ }^{57}$ spotted, variegated
    ${ }^{58}$ indented parapets at the tops of walls
    ${ }^{59}$ i.e., some beautiful woman
    ${ }^{60}$ dwells
    ${ }^{61}$ center of attraction
    ${ }^{62}$ Corydon and Thyrsis $=$ prototypical names for characters in Greek pastorals
    ${ }^{63}$ leafy edible plants
    ${ }^{64}$ food
    ${ }^{65}$ deft, dexterous
    ${ }^{66}$ prepares
    ${ }^{67}$ abode, cottage
    ${ }^{68}$ tie up
    ${ }^{69}$ bundles made after reaping (usually of grains)
    ${ }^{70}$ i.e., before harvest time (autumn)
    ${ }^{71}$ conduct, guide, show the way

[^62]:    ${ }^{72}$ browned by exposure
    ${ }^{73}$ conical heaps of hay, in the fields/pastures
    ${ }^{74}$ meadow
    ${ }^{75}$ free from care/doubt/worry
    ${ }^{76}$ highland
    ${ }^{77}$ small villages or groups of houses, having no church
    ${ }^{78}$ merry, joyful, light-hearted
    ${ }^{79}$ primitive three-stringed fiddle
    ${ }^{80}$ a principal fairy
    ${ }^{81}$ cakes, sweetmeats, dainties
    ${ }^{82}$ threshing tool: a wooden handle to which is tied a free-swinging clublike swingle (or "swipple")
    ${ }^{83}$ grain

[^63]:    ${ }^{84}$ beneficent goblin
    ${ }^{85}$ stuffed with food
    ${ }^{86}$ morning call
    ${ }^{87}$ garments
    ${ }^{88}$ public spectacle/festivity
    ${ }^{89}$ sufficient/abundant supply
    ${ }^{90}$ god of marriage
    ${ }^{91}$ orange-red/yellow
    ${ }^{92}$ wax candle
    ${ }^{93}$ splendor, magnificence

[^64]:    ${ }^{11}$ Orpheus had won her right to live again, provided he not look back at her as she followed him up into the world of the living. He finally did look back, at her urgent request, and she disappeared forever [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{12}$ The reference is to Marlowe's "Passionate Shepherd"; see also lines 37-40, above
    ${ }^{13}$ (in Italian) thoughtful, serious, grave
    ${ }^{14}$ help, assist
    ${ }^{15}$ resolved, determined
    ${ }^{16}$ whims
    ${ }^{17}$ foolish, credulous, idiotic
    ${ }^{18}$ showy
    ${ }^{19}$ minute particle (of dust)
    ${ }^{20}$ hirelings, mercenaries, tools, creatures
    ${ }^{21}$ son of Hypnos (Sleep), and god of dreams

[^65]:    ${ }^{22}$ reach, light upon
    ${ }^{23}$ a handsome Ethiopian prince; his sister's name is Himera-but the allusion remains obscure
    ${ }^{24}$ suit
    ${ }^{25}$ Cassiopeia, queen of Ethiopia, boasted that Andromeda, her daughter, was more beautiful than the Nereids, who responded by turning Andromeda into a constellation ["Ethiope" = bisyllable-i.e., first syllable stressed, second syllable elided]
    ${ }^{26}$ virgin daughter of Saturn (Chronos) and goddess of the hearth
    ${ }^{27}$ in Crete? where Jove (Zeus) lived-and plotted against Saturn (Chronos)
    ${ }^{28}$ priestess of a pagan deity
    ${ }^{29}$ sober, grave, serious, reserved

[^66]:    ${ }^{30}$ color
    ${ }^{31}$ sable-colored: black
    ${ }^{32}$ mantlelike vestment, worn over the shoulders
    ${ }^{33}$ fine linen fabric; unlike most linens, cypress lawn is black
    ${ }^{34}$ comely
    ${ }^{35}$ usual, habitual, customary
    ${ }^{36}$ to communicate/hold intercourse with
    ${ }^{37}$ transported, carried away, enraptured
    ${ }^{38}$ steadfast, firm, grave, serious
    ${ }^{39}$ heavy
    ${ }^{40}$ glance, look
    ${ }^{41}$ i.e., her eyes
    ${ }^{42}$ with equal firmness
    ${ }^{43}$ lean
    ${ }^{44}$ fasting (abstinence from food)
    ${ }^{45}$ always
    ${ }^{46}$ withdrawn
    ${ }^{47}$ well-ordered

[^67]:    48 "the Cherub Contemplation" (line 54, below)
    ${ }^{49}$ Ezekiel's vision of a heavenly chariot: see Ezekiel 10:1-2 and 9-22
    ${ }^{50}$ [five syllables, first, third, and fifth accented]
    ${ }^{51}$ summon (with a whisper)
    ${ }^{52}$ unless
    ${ }^{53}$ the nightingale
    ${ }^{54}$ mood, manner
    ${ }^{55}$ moon goddess
    ${ }^{56}$ curbs, restrains
    ${ }^{57}$ yoke $=$ wooden device for coupling more than one horse or other dray animal to one vehicle
    ${ }^{58}$ singer (the nightingale)
    ${ }^{59}$ solicit, entreat
    ${ }^{60}$ not by lawn cutting but by sheep nibbling

[^68]:    ${ }^{61}$ a piece/patch of ground, usually small
    ${ }^{62}$ deep mournful tone
    ${ }^{63}$ quiet
    ${ }^{64}$ remote, secluded
    ${ }^{65}$ darkness
    ${ }^{66}$ the night watchman/town crier
    ${ }^{67}$ incantation
    ${ }^{68}$ the constellation Ursa Major ("Great Bear"), which never sets
    ${ }^{69}$ Hermes Trismegistus ("thrice great Hermes"), third-century Neoplatonist
    ${ }^{70}$ Plato's spirit is assumed, here, to now reside in a planetary sphere: Plato argued that great men's souls do in fact so ascend after their bodies die
    ${ }^{71}$ explain
    ${ }^{72}$ dwelling
    ${ }^{73}$ corner, outlying/remote region

[^69]:    ${ }^{74}$ a being intermediate between god and man: an inferior deity
    ${ }^{75}$ accord, agreement
    ${ }^{76}$ brilliant, showy
    ${ }^{77}$ scepter $=$ ornamental rod/wand
    ${ }^{78}$ rich purple cloth
    ${ }^{79}$ of which Oedipus was king
    ${ }^{80}$ i.e., Agamemnon, Orestes, Electra, Iphigenia
    ${ }^{81}$ high thick-soled boots worn in tragedies, as opposed to the "sock" (low slipper) worn in comedies
    ${ }^{82}$ mythical Greek poet, said to have been taught by Orpheus
    ${ }^{83}$ Geoffrey Chaucer, "Squire's Tale" (in Canterbury Tales): the first two parts were finished, but we have only the first two lines of part three
    ${ }^{84}$ [three syllables, first and third accented]

[^70]:    ${ }^{85}$ tournaments
    ${ }^{86}$ not ironic, but a reference to Spenser, one of Milton's favorite poets, who (in Book IV, canto 2, of The Fairie Queene) added allegory to the tale Chaucer left unfinished
    ${ }^{87}$ path
    ${ }^{88}$ sober
    ${ }^{89}$ decked, adorned
    ${ }^{90}$ pleated, curled
    ${ }^{91}$ Cephalus, husband of Procris, trapped in an ultimately fatal human-deity triangle when Eos ("dawn") fell in love with him
    ${ }^{92}$ god of forests
    ${ }^{93}$ harsh, violent, rugged
    ${ }^{94}$ lifted, raised

[^71]:    ${ }^{95}$ frequently visited place
    ${ }^{96}$ shelter, covering
    ${ }^{97}$ unhallowed, polluted, alien
    ${ }^{98}$ glaringly bright
    ${ }^{99}$ company? harmony?
    ${ }^{1}$ tutelary god/spirit
    ${ }^{2}$ proper
    ${ }^{3}$ bounds [noun]
    ${ }^{4}$ arched, vaulted
    5 "massily" [adverb]
    ${ }^{6}$ ornamented with scenes ("stories") from history, legend, etc.
    ${ }^{7}$ made, ordered, arrayed

[^72]:    ${ }^{8}$ resounding, sounding forth
    ${ }^{9}$ ponder
    ${ }^{10}$ show

[^73]:    ${ }^{11}$ catch sight of
    ${ }^{12}$ Leto, a Titan, mother of twins, Apollo and Artemis, whose father is Zeus
    ${ }^{13}$ the Great Mother [trisyllabic, first and third syllables accented]
    ${ }^{14}$ i.e., give her any further competitive advantage
    ${ }^{15}$ gentlemanly, noble, high-born, aristocratic
    ${ }^{16}$ shepherds, rustics

[^74]:    ${ }^{17}$ Arcadia: region of Greece which Virgil's Eclogues made the traditional locale of the pastoral ideal
    ${ }^{18}$ river, stream
    ${ }^{19}$ river that fell in love with the nymph Arethusa and, after Diana transformed her into a fountain, flowed under the sea to reach her
    ${ }^{20}$ buskin halfboot
    ${ }^{21}$ generous, noble, honorable
    ${ }^{22}$ choice of
    ${ }^{23}$ skillful, dainty, pretty, elegant
    ${ }^{24}$ profuse, extravagant, sportive, fanciful
    ${ }^{25}$ noxious, harmful
    ${ }^{26}$ blighting, infectious

[^75]:    ${ }^{27}$ from
    ${ }^{28}$ crossing, traversing (the sky)
    ${ }^{29}$ Saturn
    ${ }^{30}$ ulcerative, decaying
    ${ }^{31}$ go
    ${ }^{32}$ hunting horn
    ${ }^{33}$ count
    ${ }^{34}$ rows
    ${ }^{35}$ potent, powerful
    ${ }^{36}$ vital shears $=$ shears of life
    ${ }^{37}$ unbreakable
    ${ }^{38}$ the Fates, daughters of Necessity
    ${ }^{39}$ fickle, changeable
    ${ }^{40}$ (1) below, (2) of humble rank
    ${ }^{41}$ rhythmical, regular

[^76]:    ${ }^{42}$ coarse
    ${ }^{43}$ unpurified
    ${ }^{44}$ try, attempt
    ${ }^{45}$ direct one's attention
    ${ }^{46}$ stock
    ${ }^{47}$ clothing
    ${ }^{48}$ glossy, variegated
    ${ }^{49}$ i.e., providing shelter against the malign influence of evil stars

[^77]:    ${ }^{50}$ the River Ladon runs through Arcadia and joins the Alpheus
    ${ }^{51}$ Arcadian mountain, birthplace of Pan, associated with the worship of Zeus
    ${ }^{52}$ Arcadian mountain
    ${ }^{53}$ gray/grayish white
    ${ }^{54}$ Arcadian mountain range, where Hercules hunted and killed a fierce wild boar
    ${ }^{55}$ Arcadian mountain, associated with Pan
    ${ }^{56}$ nymph beloved by Pan

[^78]:    ${ }^{57}$ written to celebrate the Earl of Bridgewater's election as Lord President of Wales. As performed at Lord Bridgewater's Ludlow castle, 29 September 1634, the lady was played by Bridgewater's daughter and the brothers by her brothers. Thyrsis/attendant spirit was played by the composer of the masque's music (and music tutor to the family), Henry Lawes.
    ${ }^{58}$ cattle pen

[^79]:    ${ }^{59}$ Pluto, lord of the underworld, as Jove was lord of that above ground
    ${ }^{60}$ custom, practice
    ${ }^{61}$ i.e., the mainsea, the ocean
    ${ }^{62}$ much, great
    ${ }^{63}$ temperate
    ${ }^{64}$ power
    ${ }^{65}$ intricate, entangled

[^80]:    ${ }^{66}$ Bacchus
    ${ }^{67}$ free
    ${ }^{68}$ with
    ${ }^{69}$ menacing, inauspicious
    ${ }^{70}$ brilliant, precious
    ${ }^{71}$ foolish

[^81]:    ${ }^{72}$ lynx
    ${ }^{73}$ fair, pleasing, proper
    ${ }^{74}$ goddess of the rainbow
    ${ }^{75}$ garments
    ${ }^{76}$ male servant, attendant, rustic, shepherd
    ${ }^{77}$ reed flute
    ${ }^{78}$ magical, enchanting
    ${ }^{79}$ band, crowd, herd
    ${ }^{80}$ having the heads of

[^82]:    ${ }^{81}$ commands
    ${ }^{82}$ to shut up sheep in a fold (pen, enclosure)
    ${ }^{83}$ (1) temper, abate, mitigate, (2) lay down
    ${ }^{84}$ sloping, slanting
    ${ }^{85}$ threads, cords
    ${ }^{86}$ sprinkling down
    ${ }^{87}$ proverbs, maxims
    ${ }^{88}$ channels, inlets
    ${ }^{89}$ herd, flock, multitude

[^83]:    ${ }^{90}$ morris dance: traditional English country dance, especially associated with May Day celebrations
    ${ }^{91}$ lively, skilled
    ${ }^{92}$ lively, spruce
    ${ }^{93}$ rippling
    ${ }^{94}$ festivals, holidays
    ${ }^{95}$ Thracian goddess of orgies
    ${ }^{96}$ except
    ${ }^{97}$ black
    ${ }^{98}$ Hecate [trisyllabic], ghost-world goddess
    ${ }^{99}$ blabbering
    ${ }^{1}$ spy
    ${ }^{2}$ fussy, overly refined

[^84]:    ${ }^{3}$ announce
    ${ }^{4}$ i.e., they dance
    ${ }^{5}$ shelter, hiding place
    ${ }^{6}$ thickets
    ${ }^{7}$ overtaken by darkness
    ${ }^{8}$ tricks, traps, snares
    ${ }^{9}$ elastic, impressionable
    ${ }^{10}$ dim
    ${ }^{11}$ appearances, form
    ${ }^{12}$ crafty, clever, skillful
    ${ }^{13}$ flattering, coaxing, specious

[^85]:    ${ }^{14}$ prosperity
    ${ }^{15}$ maintains in connection with
    ${ }^{16}$ (1) completely, (2) becomingly
    ${ }^{17}$ merry
    ${ }^{18}$ sportive
    ${ }^{19}$ rustics, farmhands
    ${ }^{20}$ frisky, unregulated
    ${ }^{21}$ in error
    ${ }^{22}$ uncivilized/coarse behavior
    ${ }^{23}$ drinkers

[^86]:    ${ }^{24}$ devotee
    ${ }^{25}$ pilgrim
    ${ }^{26}$ clothing, garments, dress
    ${ }^{27}$ wagon
    ${ }^{28}$ abundant
    ${ }^{29}$ complete
    ${ }^{30}$ unbroken, absolute
    ${ }^{31}$ supporting

[^87]:    ${ }^{32}$ glittering, gleaming
    ${ }^{33}$ river in western Asia Minor, flowing into the Aegean
    ${ }^{34}$ beloved by Echo, and punished for rejecting her
    ${ }^{35}$ speech

[^88]:    ${ }^{36}$ resounding
    ${ }^{37}$ drop in pitch
    ${ }^{38}$ [noun]
    ${ }^{39}$ water nymphs [trisyllabic, first and third syllables accented]
    ${ }^{40}$ powerful, mighty
    ${ }^{41}$ multiheaded, voracious monster
    ${ }^{42}$ deadly whirlpool, located opposite Scylla
    ${ }^{43}$ felt intimately/in the heart
    ${ }^{44}$ god of shepherds, flocks, and their fertility; half human, half goat
    ${ }^{45}$ god of wildernesses

[^89]:    ${ }^{46}$ expedient device
    ${ }^{47}$ ushering $=$ escorting
    ${ }^{48} \mathrm{hit} /$ come upon, guess
    ${ }^{49}$ to be important, to signify/matter
    ${ }^{50}$ daughter of Zeus and Hera, cupbearer of the gods [bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{51}$ straps, ropes, harness

[^90]:    ${ }^{52}$ wearied, overworked
    ${ }^{53}$ tender/cutter of hedges
    ${ }^{54}$ covering, as by a mantle/cloak
    ${ }^{55}$ bearing, carriage
    ${ }^{56}$ airy, joyful, bright, etc.
    ${ }^{57}$ dell, hollow, cleft between hills
    ${ }^{58}$ shallow hollow or pit
    ${ }^{59}$ bushy
    ${ }^{60}$ brook
    ${ }^{61}$ escort
    ${ }^{62}$ residing

[^91]:    ${ }^{63}$ sheltered
    ${ }^{64}$ straw bed
    ${ }^{65}$ poor, humble, inferior
    ${ }^{66}$ dutiful, faithful
    ${ }^{67}$ guaranteed, attested
    ${ }^{68}$ adapt, regulate
    ${ }^{69}$ are in the habit/practice of
    ${ }^{70}$ blessing
    ${ }^{71}$ (1) wax wick/candle, (2) a light

[^92]:    ${ }^{72}$ reed
    ${ }^{73}$ small door
    ${ }^{74}$ Arcadia (site of proverbial pastoral simplicity)
    ${ }^{75}$ Tyre $=$ ancient Phoenician city
    ${ }^{76}$ Callisto, raped and impregnated by Jupiter, is turned by Juno into Ursa Minor: the Pole Star is in its tail
    ${ }^{77}$ shut into their folds/enclosures/pens
    ${ }^{78}$ interlaced twigs, sprigs, and the like
    ${ }^{79}$ sheds, stalls
    ${ }^{80}$ flute
    ${ }^{81}$ made of oat stems/straw
    82 that which forms/encloses a fingerhole
    ${ }^{83}$ narrow, enclosed, confined
    ${ }^{84}$ ridge
    ${ }^{85}$ large pillow
    ${ }^{86}$ filled

[^93]:    ${ }^{87}$ overexcited/intense
    ${ }^{88}$ reckon, resolve
    ${ }^{89}$ form, shape
    ${ }^{90}$ i.e., I do not plan to look for her in that spirit
    ${ }^{91}$ embraces, hides
    ${ }^{92}$ fixed, steadfast
    ${ }^{93}$ unsuitable
    ${ }^{94}$ peril, danger, risk
    ${ }^{95}$ [five syllables, first, third, and fifth accented]
    ${ }^{96}$ preens
    ${ }^{97}$ quotidian activities
    ${ }^{98}$ confused

[^94]:    ${ }^{99}$ of the earth
    ${ }^{1}$ blinded, clouded
    ${ }^{2}$ likes, seeks
    ${ }^{3}$ single-person solitary dwelling
    ${ }^{4}$ place of frequent resort
    ${ }^{5}$ garments
    ${ }^{6}$ prayer beads
    ${ }^{7}$ unchastity

[^95]:    ${ }^{8}$ assault
    ${ }^{9}$ body
    ${ }^{10}$ unacknowledged? unaccompanied?
    ${ }^{11}$ conclude
    ${ }^{12}$ balance
    ${ }^{13}$ govern
    ${ }^{14}$ indirect, oblique
    ${ }^{15}$ travel, tread
    ${ }^{16}$ having no shelter
    ${ }^{17}$ open uncultivated ground

[^96]:    ${ }^{18}$ grotto $=$ cave, excavation
    ${ }^{19}$ covered
    ${ }^{20}$ bristling, frightful
    ${ }^{21}$ not disconcerted/deceived
    ${ }^{22}$ marshy, moorlike
    ${ }^{23}$ swampland, marsh
    ${ }^{24}$ unexorcised
    ${ }^{25}$ dark, swarthy
    ${ }^{26}$ from underground
    ${ }^{27}$ weapons
    ${ }^{28}$ tawny-spotted/streaked
    ${ }^{29}$ leopard, panther
    ${ }^{30}$ arrow
    ${ }^{31}$ to frustrate, destroy

[^97]:    ${ }^{32}$ absolute, sheer
    ${ }^{33}$ dressed in livery (distinctive uniform of servants)
    ${ }^{34}$ serve, wait upon
    ${ }^{35}$ unrestrained, profuse
    ${ }^{36}$ admits
    ${ }^{37}$ [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{38}$ incorporates
    ${ }^{39}$ degrade, make bestial
    ${ }^{40}$ cemetery
    ${ }^{41}$ as if

[^98]:    ${ }^{42}$ sacred, holy, religious
    ${ }^{43}$ unsheathe a sword
    ${ }^{44}$ i.e., swords
    ${ }^{45}$ melodies, tunes
    ${ }^{46}$ pushing, hurrying

[^99]:    ${ }^{47}$ mother
    ${ }^{48}$ irregular
    ${ }^{49}$ caused to be abandoned
    ${ }^{50}$ nearest, closest
    ${ }^{51}$ open expanse of upland
    ${ }^{52}$ concern, fear
    ${ }^{53}$ fanciful, incredible
    ${ }^{54}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{55}$ monsters with lion heads, goat bodies, and serpent tails
    ${ }^{56}$ split

[^100]:    ${ }^{57}$ poisonous, life-destroying
    ${ }^{58}$ whispered charms/spells
    ${ }^{59}$ undoing
    ${ }^{60}$ coinage, stamp
    ${ }^{61}$ engraved, written
    ${ }^{62}$ pastures, fields
    ${ }^{63}$ crowd
    ${ }^{64}$ domesticated
    ${ }^{65}$ [trisyllabic]
    ${ }^{66}$ most remote (farthest in)
    ${ }^{67}$ unwitting

[^101]:    ${ }^{68}$ waving
    ${ }^{69}$ conclusion, end
    ${ }^{70}$ familiar
    ${ }^{71}$ forestall

[^102]:    ${ }^{72}$ a sentence [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{73}$ enslaved
    ${ }^{74}$ evil
    ${ }^{75}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{76}$ the underworld, Hades

[^103]:    ${ }^{77}$ monsters, part woman, part bird
    ${ }^{78}$ many-headed snakes
    ${ }^{79}$ hobgoblins
    ${ }^{80}$ booty
    ${ }^{81}$ prowess
    ${ }^{82}$ profit, advantage
    ${ }^{83}$ "as to tell us this story/narrative"
    ${ }^{84}$ tricks, stratagems
    ${ }^{85}$ value, merit
    ${ }^{86}$ strong, powerful, magically endowed
    ${ }^{87}$ pouch

[^104]:    ${ }^{88}$ herbs, medicinal plants
    ${ }^{89}$ picked, chose
    ${ }^{90}$ studded
    ${ }^{91}$ a fabled and fabulous plant
    ${ }^{92}$ fabulous plant given to Odysseus by the god Hermes [bisyllabic]
    ${ }^{93}$ the shepherd lad
    ${ }^{94}$ supreme
    ${ }^{95}$ blasting influence, curse
    ${ }^{96}$ [five syllables, first, third, and fifth accented]
    ${ }^{97}$ entanglements
    ${ }^{98}$ retired, came away

[^105]:    ${ }^{99}$ sweet, pleasing
    ${ }^{1}$ withdraw, vanish
    ${ }^{2}$ retreat, recoil, slip away
    ${ }^{3}$ quickly, at once
    ${ }^{4}$ stimulating, envigorating
    ${ }^{5}$ sweet drink
    ${ }^{6}$ boundaries, limits

[^106]:    ${ }^{7}$ grief-banishing drug
    ${ }^{8}$ wife of Thon = Polydamna
    ${ }^{9}$ terms, promises
    ${ }^{10}$ not privileged, not freed from
    ${ }^{11}$ [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{12}$ those who
    ${ }^{13}$ quickly
    ${ }^{14}$ looks, faces
    ${ }^{15}$ masked, disguised

[^107]:    ${ }^{16}$ pompous, formal, solemn
    ${ }^{17}$ Diogenes, Cynic philosopher who lived in a tub
    ${ }^{18}$ offspring
    ${ }^{19}$ stored
    ${ }^{20}$ furnish
    ${ }^{21}$ sulk
    ${ }^{22}$ peas, beans, lentils, etc.
    ${ }^{23}$ coarse wool
    ${ }^{24}$ miser

[^108]:    ${ }^{25}$ Nature
    ${ }^{26}$ overburdened
    ${ }^{27}$ feathers [the line, having ten syllables, can be scanned as iambic pentameterbut not easily]
    ${ }^{28}$ overfreighted, overloaded
    ${ }^{29}$ duped
    ${ }^{30}$ boasted of, praised
    ${ }^{31}$ in general use, passing/flowing from hand to hand
    ${ }^{32}$ show
    ${ }^{33}$ plain, simple, unpolished
    ${ }^{34}$ [four syllables, second and fourth accented]

[^109]:    ${ }^{35}$ vile, wretched, worthless
    ${ }^{36}$ color
    ${ }^{37}$ work busily at
    ${ }^{38}$ embroidery
    ${ }^{39}$ to separate, to card
    ${ }^{40}$ judicious
    ${ }^{41}$ except
    ${ }^{42}$ magician, trickster, buffoon
    ${ }^{43}$ as he has
    ${ }^{44}$ thrusting forward, intruding
    ${ }^{45}$ decked, dressed
    ${ }^{46}$ sift, examine
    ${ }^{47}$ vice's
    ${ }^{48}$ blame, burden
    ${ }^{49}$ wished
    ${ }^{50}$ provider
    ${ }^{51}$ suitable, seemly

[^110]:    ${ }^{52}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{53}$ [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{54}$ showy, dazzling
    ${ }^{55}$ holy secret
    ${ }^{56}$ the practice of swordplay
    ${ }^{57}$ sinews

[^111]:    ${ }^{58}$ i.e., Jove consigns the rebels against him to "the chains" of Hell
    ${ }^{59}$ test, afflict
    ${ }^{60}$ i.e., creation
    ${ }^{61}$ sediments, dregs
    ${ }^{62}$ at once
    ${ }^{63}$ disjoining, parting, separating
    ${ }^{64}$ stop

[^112]:    ${ }^{65}$ character in Spenser's Fairie Queene
    ${ }^{66}$ truest, most genuine
    ${ }^{67}$ played his pipe/flute
    ${ }^{68}$ check, restraint
    ${ }^{69}$ governs
    ${ }^{70}$ river flowing out of Wales, ending in Bristol Channel
    ${ }^{71}$ once upon a time
    ${ }^{72}$ son of Brutus, legendary founder of Britain
    ${ }^{73}$ Brutus
    ${ }^{74}$ river
    ${ }^{75}$ depths
    ${ }^{76}$ sea god, father of the Nereids
    ${ }^{77}$ limp, loose
    ${ }^{78}$ spiritual cleansers
    ${ }^{79}$ vestibule

[^113]:    ${ }^{80}$ elf, goblin
    ${ }^{81}$ breaths of malignant air, curses, infections
    ${ }^{82}$ sing joyously
    ${ }^{83}$ songs
    ${ }^{84}$ encircling
    ${ }^{85}$ surrounding, hemming in
    ${ }^{86}$ exorcising

[^114]:    ${ }^{87}$ [four syllables, second and fourth accented] Oceanus' wife, mother of rivers, is Tethys; Neptune = Poseidon, god of the sea and of earthquakes; Nereus is father of the Nereids, one of whom is Thetis; the "Carpathian wizard" is Proteus, a shape-shifter; Triton is son of Poseidon and Amphitrite, human from the waist up, fish below; Glaucus is a fisherman who became immortal and a sea god; Leucothea is a Greek sea goddess; Parthenope is a Siren, as is Ligéa.
    ${ }^{88}$ blown, sounded
    ${ }^{89}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{90}$ beaches, shores
    ${ }^{91}$ [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{92}$ sly, artful
    ${ }^{93}$ raise, lift
    ${ }^{94}$ toss one's head

[^115]:    ${ }^{95}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{96}$ shackle, chain, fetter, etc.
    ${ }^{97}$ constrained, pressed tightly
    ${ }^{98}$ duty
    ${ }^{99}$ healing effect

[^116]:    ${ }^{1}$ viscous resinlike secretions
    ${ }^{2}$ sticky
    ${ }^{3}$ serve
    ${ }^{4}$ Neptune's wife [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{5}$ Trojan prince, father of Aeneas
    ${ }^{6}$ small, minor
    ${ }^{7}$ small streams, brooks
    ${ }^{8}$ headwaters
    ${ }^{9}$ transparent pale green precious stone

[^117]:    ${ }^{10}$ thicket
    ${ }^{11}$ come, congregate
    ${ }^{12}$ quick, abrupt lowering of head or body
    ${ }^{13}$ customs, behavior
    ${ }^{14}$ prepare, invent

[^118]:    ${ }^{15}$ affectedly elegant or dainty
    ${ }^{16}$ tree nymphs [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{17}$ open ground, grassy pasture
    ${ }^{18}$ tests, trials
    ${ }^{19}$ rippling
    ${ }^{20}$ trim, dapper, neat

[^119]:    ${ }^{21}$ so that
    ${ }^{22}$ walkways, passages
    ${ }^{23}$ aromatic balsam
    ${ }^{24}$ goddess of the rainbow
    ${ }^{25}$ cause to blossom/bloom
    ${ }^{26}$ embroidered, trimmed
    ${ }^{27}$ wonderfully handsome youth: one day while he was hunting, he was seen by Aphrodite/Venus, who fell in love with him-and when he was killed by a wild boar, from his blood grew the rose, and from her tears, the anemone
    ${ }^{28}$ growing
    ${ }^{29}$ Aphrodite/Venus
    ${ }^{30}$ raised
    ${ }^{31}$ Cupid falls in love with Psyche, a mortal; she disobeys him and is deserted by him; thereafter she goes through trial after trial and, eventually, reclaims and is married to him [bisyllabic; the first letter is silent]
    ${ }^{32}$ [adverb]

[^120]:    ${ }^{33}$ pleasantly
    ${ }^{34}$ sky
    ${ }^{35}$ ends
    ${ }^{36}$ the music of the spheres
    ${ }^{37}$ weak, infirm
    ${ }^{38}$ the poem was intended to be "set on a clock case"
    ${ }^{39}$ see footnote 40 immediately below
    ${ }^{40}$ the leaden weight that animates the clock's works
    ${ }^{41}$ (1) womb, (2) stomach, belly

[^121]:    ${ }^{42}$ scum, rubbish, dregs
    ${ }^{43}$ indivisible?
    ${ }^{44}$ left behind [adjective]
    ${ }^{45}$ sixth order in the nine ranks of the celestial hierarchy

[^122]:    ${ }^{46}$ heraldic pomp ("herald" = officer who makes state pronouncements and delivers state messages)
    ${ }^{47}$ erewhile, once
    ${ }^{48}$ [adjective, modifying "sin"]
    ${ }^{49}$ spelled in Milton's manuscript "sease," this word could be either "seize" or "cease"
    ${ }^{50}$ judgment, sentence
    51 "And I [God] will establish my covenant between me and thee [Abraham] and thy seed after thee in their generations, for an everlasting covenant" (Genesis 17:7)

[^123]:    ${ }^{52}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{53}$ always
    ${ }^{54}$ not discordant
    ${ }^{55}$ concord, harmony [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{56}$ primal, original

[^124]:    ${ }^{69}$ ripening
    ${ }^{70}$ obligation, necessity
    ${ }^{71}$ roll to and fro
    ${ }^{72}$ withering, shriveling
    ${ }^{73}$ recompense, reward, honor
    ${ }^{74}$ the Muses
    ${ }^{75}$ a bit
    ${ }^{76}$ disdainful
    ${ }^{77}$ so may $=$ in the future, when Milton dies, he too may be thus mourned by "some gentle muse"
    ${ }^{78}$ noble, excellent, honorable
    ${ }^{79}$ fortunate, successful
    ${ }^{80}$ approve of, regard with kindness
    ${ }^{81}$ ordained, predetermined, fated
    ${ }^{82}$ holding funereal ashes
    ${ }^{83}$ black burial sheet
    ${ }^{84}$ brook, stream

[^125]:    ${ }^{85}$ meadows, glades
    ${ }^{86}$ their flocks
    ${ }^{87}$ what time $=$ when, at the time when
    ${ }^{88}$ a brownish beetle known as a cockchafer or dorfly/dorhawk
    ${ }^{89}$ blows (strictly, "hums" or "buzzes")
    ${ }^{90}$ summertime/hot-weather heat
    ${ }^{91}$ fattening? feeding? watering?
    ${ }^{92}$ Hesperus (Venus)
    93 "wheel" because heavenly objects were thought to be located in "spheres"
    ${ }^{94}$ tuned, in harmony with
    ${ }^{95}$ oat stems/straws
    ${ }^{96}$ woodland gods/demons, part human, part beast
    ${ }^{97}$ a tutor at Cambridge?
    ${ }^{98}$ straggling
    ${ }^{99}$ poems, songs

[^126]:    ${ }^{1}$ plant-disease of an ulcerous sort
    ${ }^{2}$ worm or crawling larva, an intestinal parasite thought to infect sheep, cattle, etc.
    ${ }^{3}$ recently weaned
    ${ }^{4}$ blossoms
    ${ }^{5}$ slopes, hills, mountains, cliffs, etc.
    ${ }^{6}$ Celtic minstrel-poets
    ${ }^{7}$ the island of Anglesey, in the Irish Sea
    ${ }^{8}$ the River Dee
    ${ }^{9}$ magic
    ${ }^{10}$ Calliope [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{11}$ i.e., she who bore Orpheus
    ${ }^{12}$ was mother to
    ${ }^{13}$ (1) performing magic, (2) entrancing, charming
    ${ }^{14}$ all of
    ${ }^{15}$ mob, throng, crowd, rabble, etc., all female, though it is unclear whether they were (1) Thracian women jealous of Eurydice or (2) Maenads angry that Orpheus did not properly honor their god, Dionysus
    ${ }^{16}$ his head had been cut off; in some versions of the story, the severed head continued to sing

[^127]:    ${ }^{17}$ profits, avails
    ${ }^{18}$ simple, plain
    ${ }^{19}$ frolic
    ${ }^{20}$ generic shepherdess name
    ${ }^{21}$ see footnote 20 , immediately above
    ${ }^{22}$ positive, determined, unobstructed, pure
    ${ }^{23}$ stimulate, incite
    ${ }^{24}$ reward
    ${ }^{25}$ find it
    ${ }^{26}$ Atropus ("irresistible")
    ${ }^{27}$ Phoebus Apollo, god of poetry
    ${ }^{28}$ glittering
    ${ }^{29}$ metal hammered into very thin sheets and used to set off some gem or glittering stone
    ${ }^{30}$ talk
    ${ }^{31}$ ultimately
    ${ }^{32}$ recompense, reward

[^128]:    ${ }^{33}$ the nymph Arethusa fled from a sea god, Alpheus; Diana turned her into a fountain, but he-a river-flowed under the sea and was thus united with her
    ${ }^{34}$ river, stream
    ${ }^{35}$ river running through Mantua, home of Virgil
    ${ }^{36}$ pastoral song
    ${ }^{37}$ Triton, a merman, son of Poseidon and Amphitrite, a Nereid
    ${ }^{38}$ cruel, terrible, wicked
    ${ }^{39}$ rough, stormy, strong
    ${ }^{40}$ winds represented as great birds
    ${ }^{41}$ pointed, hooked
    ${ }^{42}$ god of the winds [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{43}$ water nymph [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{44}$ during, subject to
    45 "Eclipses are misfortunes..." Funk \& Wagnalls Standard Dictionary of Folklore, Mythology, and Legend, ed. Maria Leach (New York: Harper, 1972), p. 337
    ${ }^{46}$ secret, foul, evil

[^129]:    ${ }^{47}$ River Cam, which flows through Cambridge (and from which, of course, the town takes its name)
    ${ }^{48}$ cap
    ${ }^{49}$ made of reedlike plants
    ${ }^{50}$ worked
    ${ }^{51}$ the hyacinth
    ${ }^{52}$ robbed
    ${ }^{53}$ child
    ${ }^{54}$ St. Peter, wearing a bishop's miter (headdress) and carrying the keys to Heaven's gates
    ${ }^{55}$ violently
    ${ }^{56}$ enough
    ${ }^{57}$ invited
    ${ }^{58}$ the prosody is helped if "they are" is contracted: did Milton perhaps intend it to be sounded as spoken?
    ${ }^{59}$ successful, prosperous

[^130]:    ${ }^{60}$ like
    ${ }^{61}$ trifling, showy
    ${ }^{62}$ feeble
    ${ }^{63}$ corrupt, foul, festering, virulent
    ${ }^{64}$ vapor
    ${ }^{65}$ breathe
    ${ }^{66}$ plague, pestilence, moral corruption
    ${ }^{67}$ savage, cruel
    ${ }^{68}$ secret
    ${ }^{69}$ at a rapid pace, swiftly, right away
    ${ }^{70}$ as Roy Flannagan has said, "perhaps the most famous crux in English literature"
    ${ }^{71}$ see note 33 to line 85 , above
    ${ }^{72}$ revered, authoritative
    ${ }^{73}$ uncertain: perhaps Theocritus, pastoral poet, who may have been born in Sicily
    ${ }^{74}$ valleys
    ${ }^{75}$ as in "bluebells," "harebells," etc.
    ${ }^{76}$ small flowers
    ${ }^{77}$ are customary
    ${ }^{78}$ playful, sportive

[^131]:    ${ }^{79}$ new, green
    ${ }^{80}$ a hollow among hills
    ${ }^{81}$ the Dog Star, Sirius
    ${ }^{82}$ frugally, abstemiously
    ${ }^{83}$ clever, lovely, dainty
    ${ }^{84}$ the colored center of flowers
    ${ }^{85}$ spring, springlike
    ${ }^{86}$ early
    ${ }^{87}$ flecked
    ${ }^{88}$ sober, steadfast, constant, mournful
    ${ }^{89}$ crowned with laurel
    ${ }^{90}$ wood frame to hold flowers; funeral carriage
    ${ }^{91}$ introduce, put forward
    ${ }^{92}$ islands off the Scottish coast
    ${ }^{93}$ engulfing, submerging
    ${ }^{94}$ the sea was thought to be full of monsters

[^132]:    ${ }^{95}$ tear-strewn
    ${ }^{96}$ i.e., we pray for you to be returned, but our prayers ("vows") are denied
    ${ }^{97}$ the Roman name for Land's End, in Cornwall; perhaps a reference to some Cornish giant-or perhaps (since Milton first wrote and then crossed out "Corineus") inserted strictly for prosodic reasons
    ${ }^{98}$ Mount St. Michael's, near Land's End in Cornwall, and across the English Channel from Mont-St.-Michel, in France
    ${ }^{99}$ in Spain
    ${ }^{1}$ a fortress ("hold") near Cape Finisterre, in Spain
    ${ }^{2}$ pity, compassion
    ${ }^{3}$ carry, transport
    ${ }^{4}$ i.e., the sun
    ${ }^{5}$ soon, in a little while
    ${ }^{6}$ to restore, renew, mend
    ${ }^{7}$ dresses
    ${ }^{8}$ precious metal, here clearly "gold"
    ${ }^{9}$ muddy, damp
    ${ }^{10}$ bathes, washes
    ${ }^{11}$ inexpressible

[^133]:    ${ }^{12}$ grand, sacred, formal
    ${ }^{13}$ companies, groups, bands
    ${ }^{14}$ fellowships
    ${ }^{15}$ go
    ${ }^{16}$ guardian spirit
    ${ }^{17}$ ample
    ${ }^{18}$ reparation, compensation
    ${ }^{19}$ unpolished, rough
    ${ }^{20}$ streams
    ${ }^{21}$ reeds, pipes, flutes
    ${ }^{22}$ pastoral
    ${ }^{23}$ extended across
    ${ }^{24}$ pulled around him

[^134]:    ${ }^{25}$ prosody
    ${ }^{26}$ the Latin urget, which Horace uses here, means "presses down on"
    ${ }^{27}$ simple
    ${ }^{28}$ elegance, style
    ${ }^{29}$ unaccustomed
    ${ }^{30}$ to be surprised, astonished, to marvel at
    ${ }^{31}$ too readily believed
    ${ }^{32}$ at leisure, unoccupied
    ${ }^{33}$ luckless
    ${ }^{34}$ untested
    ${ }^{35}$ votive offering

[^135]:    ${ }^{36}$ [noun: the Latin is tabula sacer votiva]: David Ferry's 1997 translation renders these lines "The votive tablet on the temple wall / Is witness that in tribute to the god / I have hung up my sea-soaked garment there."
    ${ }^{37}$ i.e., dedicated/given them to the god
    ${ }^{38}$ clothing
    ${ }^{39}$ (1) episcopacy had been formally abolished in 1643 (bishops having been members of the House of Lords); (2) in addition, the chief prelate had been the much-hated Archbishop William Laud-whose name, in British English, is virtually a homonym of "lord"
    ${ }^{40}$ resolute, inflexible
    ${ }^{41}$ in 1645 the House of Commons banned either public or private use of the Book of Common Prayer
    ${ }^{42}$ i.e., holding more than one clerical post at a time, as Anglicans had, was a practice being indulged in by Presbyterian clergymen as well
    ${ }^{43}$ swear an oath (to)

[^136]:    ${ }^{44}$ presbyterian synod (unit of administration)
    ${ }^{45}$ Adam Stewart, member of Parliament and propagandist for orthodox Presbyterianism; he affixed only his initials to the pamphlets he published
    ${ }^{46}$ Samuel Rutherford, a Scot, author of Plea for Presbytery (1642)
    ${ }^{47}$ Thomas Edwards, author of Gangraena: a catalogue and discovery of many of the errors, heresies, blasphemies, and pernicious practices of the sectaries of this time (1646)
    ${ }^{48}$ Robert Baillie, a Scot who attacked the Independents
    ${ }^{49}$ the Council of Trent, 1545-63, attempted but failed to effect Church reforms
    ${ }^{50}$ leather accouterments worn, at prayer, by Jews: here, a symbol of open hypocrisy
    ${ }^{51}$ already cropped: William Prynne (a barrister), the onetime Puritan pamphleteer and then member of the House of Commons, had been thus punished in 1634 (and punished again, for the same offense, in 1637, at which time his cheeks were branded) for criticizing the bishops

[^137]:    ${ }^{52}$ Psalms 80-88, rather dully translated in 1648-that is, five years earlier than Psalms 1-8-are here omitted; they make no significant contribution either to Milton's English poetry or to the study thereof
    ${ }^{53}$ grain husks, separated out by threshing or winnowing
    ${ }^{54}$ winnowed, threshed
    ${ }^{55}$ endure, withstand
    ${ }^{56}$ put up with, endure
    ${ }^{57}$ [noun]

[^138]:    ${ }^{58}$ heathen, pagans
    ${ }^{59}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{60}$ ponder
    ${ }^{61}$ stand erect
    ${ }^{62}$ meetings, assemblies
    ${ }^{63}$ deride, mock
    ${ }^{64}$ rigorous, unsparing
    ${ }^{65}$ fierce, terrible, dire
    ${ }^{66}$ merciless
    ${ }^{67}$ anger, wrath
    ${ }^{68}$ afflict
    ${ }^{69}$ ruled, governed
    ${ }^{70}$ crushed

[^139]:    ${ }^{71}$ (1) fully, (2) finally, at last
    ${ }^{72}$ disinclined
    ${ }^{73}$ be conversant with
    ${ }^{74}$ in the way = thereby
    ${ }^{75}$ dry
    ${ }^{76}$ support, reliance
    ${ }^{77}$ King David
    ${ }^{78}$ his rebellious son
    ${ }^{79}$ life
    ${ }^{80}$ quickly

[^140]:    ${ }^{81}$ mob, rabble, herd
    ${ }^{82}$ set, arrange
    ${ }^{83}$ tents
    ${ }^{84}$ struck
    ${ }^{85}$ righteous deeds, conformity to the requirements of divine law
    ${ }^{86}$ sore need, difficulties
    ${ }^{87}$ liberate, deliver from bondage
    ${ }^{88}$ free
    ${ }^{89}$ tolerated, endured

[^141]:    ${ }^{90}$ what time $=$ when
    ${ }^{91}$ terrified, filled with reverential fear
    ${ }^{92}$ faithful, rightful, correct, appropriate [adjective]
    ${ }^{93}$ kind, crowd
    ${ }^{94}$ excessive quantity
    ${ }^{95}$ supplies, stocks
    ${ }^{96}$ clog
    ${ }^{97}$ lands
    ${ }^{98}$ grains

[^142]:    ${ }^{99}$ devotional/contemplative exercise
    ${ }^{1}$ i.e., "give weight to my meditations"
    ${ }^{2}$ deliberate judgment
    ${ }^{3}$ arrange
    ${ }^{4}$ tarrying, expectation
    ${ }^{5}$ endure
    ${ }^{6}$ wickedness
    ${ }^{7}$ deceitful, treacherous
    ${ }^{8}$ in Thy fear $=$ in fear of You
    ${ }^{9}$ humbly
    ${ }^{10}$ watch, notice, inspect
    ${ }^{11} \sin$

[^143]:    ${ }^{12}$ in front of (the place)
    ${ }^{13}$ i.e., he who has a...
    ${ }^{14}$ unreliable, vacillating
    ${ }^{15}$ true
    ${ }^{16}$ destroyed, crushed
    ${ }^{17}$ continually, always
    ${ }^{18}$ rebuke, find fault with
    ${ }^{19}$ set right, repair

[^144]:    ${ }^{20}$ bed
    ${ }^{21}$ wastes, burns away
    ${ }^{22}$ grown
    ${ }^{23}$ watch, notice
    ${ }^{24}$ wickedness
    ${ }^{25}$ petition, entreaty
    ${ }^{26}$ acknowledge
    ${ }^{27}$ nonplussed, prostrated
    ${ }^{28}$ struck, destroyed, confounded, frustrated
    ${ }^{29}$ disconcerted
    ${ }^{30}$ belonging to the tribe of Benjamin, one of the twelve tribes of ancient Israel
    ${ }^{31}$ King David, the Psalmist

[^145]:    ${ }^{32}$ worked, done
    ${ }^{33}$ given in return
    ${ }^{34}$ nothing-i.e., without any fee or ransom
    ${ }^{35}$ crush
    ${ }^{36}$ deposit, place
    ${ }^{37}$ anger, wrath
    ${ }^{38}$ press forward, drive, pursue
    ${ }^{39}$ keep watch
    ${ }^{40}$ fury
    ${ }^{41}$ appease, soften, mitigate
    ${ }^{42}$ i.e., on earth
    ${ }^{43}$ pledge, promise

[^146]:    44 creation
    ${ }^{45}$ wrongly ("do" = "act")
    ${ }^{46}$ set up, place
    ${ }^{47}$ securely
    ${ }^{48}$ separates, distinguishes
    ${ }^{49}$ kidneys
    ${ }^{50}$ ultimately, in the end
    ${ }^{51}$ strict, rigorous, unsparing
    ${ }^{52}$ desist, abstain
    ${ }^{53}$ sharpens

[^147]:    ${ }^{54}$ remains
    ${ }^{55}$ pursue (maliciously), hunt, harass, oppress
    ${ }^{56}$ he who (not God)
    ${ }^{57}$ pompous
    ${ }^{58}$ dug
    ${ }^{59}$ appropriate, fitting
    ${ }^{60}$ path
    ${ }^{61}$ track, way of life
    ${ }^{62}$ head
    ${ }^{63}$ precipitous, headlong
    ${ }^{64}$ stir up, incite, stimulate

[^148]:    ${ }^{65}$ molded
    ${ }^{66}$ cut short, check
    ${ }^{67}$ weaken
    ${ }^{68}$ called into being
    ${ }^{69}$ by
    ${ }^{70}$ (1) high rank, power, (2) pomp, dignity
    ${ }^{71}$ i.e., are met
    ${ }^{72}$ scarcity

[^149]:    ${ }^{1}$ metric
    ${ }^{2}$ iambic pentameter
    ${ }^{3}$ substance, content
    ${ }^{4}$ differently
    ${ }^{5}$ prosody
    ${ }^{6}$ proper, appropriate
    ${ }^{7}$ common, ordinary, uneducated
    ${ }^{8}$ considered

[^150]:    ${ }^{9}$ most appropriately
    ${ }^{10}$ time
    ${ }^{11}$ about
    ${ }^{12}$ ancient Israel

[^151]:    ${ }^{13}$ deadly, fatal
    ${ }^{14}$ Christ
    ${ }^{15}$ Horeb = Sinai, in Exodus and Deuteronomy
    ${ }^{16}$ Moses, who was thought to have been the author of Genesis
    ${ }^{17}$ the Jews
    ${ }^{18}$ site of the Temple, in Jerusalem
    ${ }^{19}$ Siloam, near Jerusalem
    ${ }^{20}$ fast by $=$ close, very near
    ${ }^{21}$ the temple
    ${ }^{22}$ (1) perilous, rash, risky, (2) enterprising
    ${ }^{23}$ Mount Parnassus, sacred to Apollo and to the Muses
    ${ }^{24}$ not specified: the basic nature of the Godhead?
    ${ }^{25}$ in preference to, rather than
    ${ }^{26}$ (1) hatching eggs by sitting on them, (2) meditating
    ${ }^{27}$ ignorant, obscure, blind

[^152]:    ${ }^{28}$ great, original
    ${ }^{29}$ move away
    ${ }^{30}$ on account of
    ${ }^{31}$ celestial
    ${ }^{32}$ horrible, frightful, terrific
    ${ }^{33}$ conflagration, burning
    ${ }^{34}$ final damnation
    ${ }^{35}$ unbreakable
    ${ }^{36}$ (1) punishing, (2) severe

[^153]:    ${ }^{37}$ detestable, abominable
    ${ }^{38}$ army, band, gang, mob
    ${ }^{39}$ abyss
    ${ }^{40}$ brought to nought, shamed
    ${ }^{41}$ sentence, judgment (punishment)
    ${ }^{42}$ kept, retained, preserved
    ${ }^{43}$ (1) full of active evil, (2) full of pain and suffering
    ${ }^{44}$ attested to, were evidence of
    ${ }^{45}$ hardened to evil, unyielding
    ${ }^{46}$ power of vision
    ${ }^{47}$ disastrous, dreadful, calamitous
    ${ }^{48}$ barren
    ${ }^{49}$ (1) desolate, (2) fantastic
    ${ }^{50}$ reveal, show
    ${ }^{51}$ presses forward

[^154]:    ${ }^{52}$ never used up
    ${ }^{53}$ lot, destiny, fate
    ${ }^{54}$ rolling, tumbling
    ${ }^{55}$ Beèlzebub
    ${ }^{56}$ blessèd, fortunate
    ${ }^{57}$ countless numbers
    ${ }^{58}$ covenant

[^155]:    ${ }^{59}$ strife
    ${ }^{60}$ [five syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{61}$ hostile
    ${ }^{62}$ uncertain, undetermined
    ${ }^{63}$ cultivation
    ${ }^{64}$ to petition, beg
    ${ }^{65}$ favor, pardon, mercy
    ${ }^{66}$ humbly petitioning, bent
    ${ }^{67}$ because of
    ${ }^{68}$ fear
    ${ }^{69}$ recently
    ${ }^{70}$ feared for

[^156]:    ${ }^{71}$ heavenly, pure fire
    ${ }^{72}$ care for/prediction of the future
    ${ }^{73}$ raised, moved forward
    ${ }^{74}$ boasting, bragging
    ${ }^{75}$ comrade, of equal rank
    ${ }^{76}$ sixth of the nine angelic orders
    ${ }^{77}$ first of the nine angelic orders
    ${ }^{78}$ guidance, leadership
    ${ }^{79}$ eternal, everlasting
    ${ }^{80}$ test, trial
    ${ }^{81}$ regret
    ${ }^{82}$ entities, beings

[^157]:    ${ }^{83}$ unconquerable
    ${ }^{84}$ perforce, of necessity
    ${ }^{85}$ whole
    ${ }^{86}$ permit, allow
    ${ }^{87}$ strengthen
    ${ }^{88}$ satisfy
    ${ }^{89}$ slaves, bondsmen
    ${ }^{90}$ anything

[^158]:    ${ }^{91}$ always
    ${ }^{92}$ interfere with, interrupt
    ${ }^{93}$ purposes, directions
    ${ }^{94}$ intended, designed
    ${ }^{95}$ discharge
    ${ }^{96}$ caused to subside, laid to rest
    ${ }^{97}$ billows, waves
    ${ }^{98}$ waste
    ${ }^{99}$ satiated, glutted
    ${ }^{100}$ bluish leaden-colored
    ${ }^{101}$ direct our course, move toward
    ${ }^{102}$ lodge, take shelter, be contained
    ${ }^{103}$ mortified, troubled

[^159]:    ${ }^{104}$ attack, hurt, damage
    ${ }^{105}$ companion, associate
    ${ }^{106}$ water
    ${ }^{107} \mathrm{rod}=51 / 2$ yards
    ${ }^{108}$ Titans: Briareos, in the next line, is one
    ${ }^{109}$ giants: Typhon, in the next line, is one
    ${ }^{110}$ biblical city in Cilicia (Asia Minor), north of Cyprus
    ${ }^{111}$ had
    112 (1) sea monster often analogized and linked to Satan, (2) whale ${ }^{113}$ perhaps, by chance
    ${ }^{114}$ foaming water, the sea
    115 "foundered" can mean "sunk"; here, it may mean "stuck, mired"
    ${ }^{116}$ concluding, considering, thinking that it (i.e., Leviathan)
    ${ }^{117}$ skin, outer surface

[^160]:    ${ }^{118}$ on the sheltered side, the side away from the wind
    ${ }^{119}$ covers, clothes
    ${ }^{120}$ lifted, raised
    ${ }^{121}$ discomfiture, ruin, perplexity
    ${ }^{122}$ immediately, at once
    ${ }^{123}$ spread out
    ${ }^{124}$ lying his weight upon
    ${ }^{125}$ descends, settles
    ${ }^{126}$ so, the like
    ${ }^{127}$ form, appearance

[^161]:    ${ }^{128}$ Sicilian promontory, near Mount Etna (an active volcano, then and now)
    ${ }^{129}$ (1) vaporized, (2) transmuted
    ${ }^{130}$ lowland
    ${ }^{131}$ wrapped, enfolded
    ${ }^{132}$ infernal, hellish
    ${ }^{133}$ (1) literally, the River Styx, but metaphorically death, (2) by analogy, this particular burning lake
    ${ }^{134}$ still being
    ${ }^{135}$ consent, toleration
    ${ }^{136}$ heavenly
    ${ }^{137}$ residence
    ${ }^{138}$ regulate, control
    139 command

[^162]:    ${ }^{140}$ deepest
    ${ }^{141}$ just barely
    ${ }^{142}$ stunned, bewildered
    ${ }^{143}$ unmindful: this is not Lethe, which induces forgetting (oblivion), as Milton makes clear, later, in Book 2, lines 606-10
    144 abode
    ${ }^{145}$ defeated, overthrown, balked, frustrated
    ${ }^{146}$ a guarantee, security

[^163]:    ${ }^{147}$ stunned
    148 overwhelmed
    ${ }^{149}$ wicked, fatal
    ${ }^{150}$ celestial
    ${ }^{151}$ hardness
    ${ }^{152}$ Italian: Galileo
    ${ }^{153}$ practical scientist, learned man
    ${ }^{154}$ discover, make known
    ${ }^{155}$ spotted, patchy
    ${ }^{156}$ admiral's ship, flagship
    ${ }^{157}$ straight slender stick
    ${ }^{158}$ difficult, troublesome
    ${ }^{159}$ soil

[^164]:    ${ }^{160}$ beat/shone strongly
    ${ }^{161}$ covered, roofed
    ${ }^{162}$ nevertheless
    ${ }^{163}$ burning, glowing
    ${ }^{164}$ in a trance, overpowered
    ${ }^{165}$ monastery south of Florence
    ${ }^{166}$ Etruscan
    ${ }^{167}$ give shelter
    ${ }^{168}$ rushlike/reedlike plants
    ${ }^{169}$ the constellation of Orion is associated with winter storms
    ${ }^{170}$ troubled, agitated
    ${ }^{171}$ Egyptian pharaoh who oppressed the captive Israelites
    ${ }^{172}$ Egyptian (Memphis = city in ancient Egypt)
    ${ }^{173}$ knights, horsemen
    ${ }^{174}$ treacherous
    ${ }^{175}$ temporary residents
    ${ }^{176}$ where the captive Israelites lived, in Egypt
    ${ }^{177}$ brought low, cast down

[^165]:    ${ }^{178}$ stupefaction
    ${ }^{179}$ revolting, immense
    ${ }^{180}$ rulers
    ${ }^{181}$ insensibility, mental prostration
    182 power, force, strength
    ${ }^{183}$ banners, flags
    ${ }^{184}$ soon
    ${ }^{185}$ impale, pierce through
    ${ }^{186}$ abyss
    ${ }^{187}$ briskly, quickly
    ${ }^{188}$ accustomed

[^166]:    ${ }^{189}$ Moses
    ${ }^{190}$ black
    ${ }^{191}$ floating/whirling through the air
    192 vault
    ${ }^{193}$ descend, settle
    ${ }^{194}$ solid
    ${ }^{195}$ burning stone, sulfur
    ${ }^{196}$ Goths and Vikings
    ${ }^{197}$ Danube
    ${ }^{198}$ down from
    ${ }^{199}$ at once

[^167]:    ${ }^{223}$ Moloch's
    ${ }^{224}$ scandalous, disgraceful
    ${ }^{225}$ Gehinnom, valley SW of Jerusalem
    ${ }^{226}$ high place in the valley of Hinnom, where children were sacrificed to Moloch
    ${ }^{227}$ place of future torment, hell
    ${ }^{228}$ symbol, model
    ${ }^{229}$ the Moabites' god
    ${ }^{230}$ filthy
    ${ }^{231}$ object of fear/reverence
    ${ }^{232}$ like the Ammonites, the Moabites were located in Jordan and related to the Israelites, with whom they often warred
    ${ }^{233}$ see Deuteronomy 3:12
    ${ }^{234}$ a mountain in the Moabite region: see Isaiah 15:2
    ${ }^{235}$ linked to Nebo (see footnote 219, above)
    ${ }^{236}$ Hesebon $=$ Moabite city
    ${ }^{237}$ see Isaiah 15:5
    ${ }^{238}$ Sehon = king of the Amorites, the pre-Israelite people of Canaan
    ${ }^{239}$ Moabite town
    ${ }^{240}$ Moabite city
    ${ }^{241}$ the Dead Sea
    ${ }^{242}$ Peor = Baal-Peor, Canaanite god associated with sexual orgies on Mt. Peor, in the Moabite region
    ${ }^{243}$ Israelite campsite near Jericho
    ${ }^{244}$ i.e., Egypt

[^168]:    ${ }^{245}$ lewd, lascivious
    ${ }^{246}$ the Mount of Olives: see also line 403, above, and the footnote thereto
    ${ }^{247}$ hard by = close to
    ${ }^{248}$ king of Judea, 637-608 в.c., a religious reformer
    ${ }^{249}$ a major Mesopotamian river
    ${ }^{250}$ the River Esor
    ${ }^{251}$ plural of "Baal," in Hebrew
    ${ }^{252}$ plural of "Ashtoreth," in Hebrew
    ${ }^{253}$ uncombined, unmixed
    ${ }^{254}$ based
    ${ }^{255}$ cumbersome: clumsy, unwieldy
    ${ }^{256}$ expanded
    ${ }^{257}$ ill will, hatred
    ${ }^{258}$ unfilled, uncrowded

[^169]:    ${ }^{259}$ vile, wretched [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{260}$ see line 422, above
    ${ }^{261}$ Sidon, Syrian city of the Phoenicians; now in Lebanon
    ${ }^{262}$ hill in Jerusalem, site of the Temple
    ${ }^{263}$ displeasing
    ${ }^{264}$ excessively fond of one's wife
    ${ }^{265}$ Solomon
    ${ }^{266}$ or Tammuz, Babylonian-Sumerian god (known elsewhere as Adonis, Osiris, etc.), carried off to the underworld but redeemed by Ishtar, chief BabylonianSumerian goddess, because life on earth had withered in his absence
    ${ }^{267}$ the river, which originates in Lebanon
    ${ }^{268}$ antechamber/entranceway to the temple

[^170]:    ${ }^{269}$ prophet of the Babylonian exile of the Israelites, sixth century B.C.
    ${ }^{270}$ the southern of the two kingdoms into which Israel was divided, after Solomon's death; the northern kingdom retained the name Israel
    ${ }^{271}$ captured by the Philistines
    ${ }^{272}$ placed in Dagon's temple, overnight the ark toppled Dagon's statue, knocking off the head and both hands
    ${ }^{273}$ threshold-edge
    ${ }^{274}$ (1) still, at that time, (2) nevertheless
    ${ }^{275}$ Ashdod, major Philistine city
    ${ }^{276}$ a major Philistine city
    ${ }^{277}$ a major Philistine city
    ${ }^{278}$ Ekron: a major Philistine city
    ${ }^{279}$ a major Philistine city
    ${ }^{280}$ Syrian god
    ${ }^{281}$ river in Damascus [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{282}$ river near Damascus
    ${ }^{283}$ clear, pellucid, translucent, shining
    ${ }^{284}$ rivers

[^171]:    ${ }^{285}$ Naaman, cured by Elisha, ninth century b.c. prophet of Israel, disciple of and successor to Elijah
    ${ }^{286}$ Ahaz, king of Judah, eighth century b.c.
    ${ }^{287}$ i.e., Rimmon's
    ${ }^{288}$ stupid, foolish
    ${ }^{289}$ induced
    ${ }^{290}$ i.e., Ahaz
    ${ }^{291}$ Osiris was husband to Isis; Horus (Orus) was their son
    ${ }^{292}$ tricked, deceived, imposed upon
    ${ }^{293}$ produced, made up
    ${ }^{294}$ linked to Apis, the sacred bull of Egypt
    ${ }^{295}$ Horeb: the mountain where God gave Moses the Ten Commandments; the Israelites waiting below demanded an idol to worship and Aaron, taking their gold jewelry, melted it and made them a golden calf
    ${ }^{296}$ Jeroboam, king of Judah, $930-910$ B.C., made not one but two golden calves for his people to worship
    ${ }^{297}$ holy site, north of Jerusalem
    ${ }^{298}$ holy site in far northern Palestine

[^172]:    299 "They made a calf in Horeb, and worshiped the molten [golden] image,/Thus they changed their glory [i.e., God] into the similitude of an ox that eateth grass." Psalm 106:19-20
    ${ }^{300}$ by extension, the Israelites
    ${ }^{301}$ made equal
    302 "For I [the Lord] will pass through the land of Egypt this night, and will smite all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, both man and beast, and against all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgment." Exodus 12:12
    303 "wickedness"
    ${ }^{304}$ monstrous, flagrant
    ${ }^{305}$ see I Samuel 2:12-17
    ${ }^{306}$ (1) lecherous, unchaste, outrageous, (2) given to luxury
    ${ }^{307}$ debauchery, dissipation, extravagance, loose living, etc.
    ${ }^{308}$ wrongful treatment, violation of another's rights
    ${ }^{309}$ intemperance, excess, violent/disorderly behavior
    ${ }^{310}$ a common Puritan insult, borrowed from the Hebrew bene Belial, "sons of Belial"
    ${ }^{311}$ inflated

[^173]:    ${ }^{312}$ a city in the Jordan plain, destroyed by God because of its wickedness
    ${ }^{313}$ see Judges 19:22-30
    ${ }^{314}$ cast out
    ${ }^{315}$ married woman (though in fact the woman was a concubine)
    ${ }^{316}$ i.e., homosexual rape of a man
    ${ }^{317}$ primary
    ${ }^{318}$ widely
    ${ }^{319}$ celebrated, famous
    ${ }^{320}$ Javan = Ion: his issue were the Ionian (western Asia Minor) Greeks
    ${ }^{321}$ admitted, acknowledged
    ${ }^{322}$ Uranus' oldest son, Saturn's older brother
    ${ }^{323}$ Saturn, overthrown by Jove
    ${ }^{324}$ Uranus' daughter, Cronus' wife
    ${ }^{325}$ like measure $=$ equal treatment
    ${ }^{326}$ Mount Ida (in Crete)
    ${ }^{327}$ mountain in Thessaly: the gods' home
    ${ }^{328}$ true heaven is the highest; the middle air is for demons - and for the Greek gods, according to Milton; in the lower air is the earth (and Hades underneath it)

[^174]:    ${ }^{329}$ or = whether
    ${ }^{330}$ the oracle of Apollo at Delphi
    ${ }^{331}$ the oracle of Zeus at Dodona
    ${ }^{332}$ boundaries, limits
    ${ }^{333}$ Doric land = southern Greece
    ${ }_{334}$ the Adriatic Sea
    ${ }^{335}$ western, Italian
    ${ }^{336}$ i.e., Britain and Ireland
    ${ }^{337}$ dejected
    ${ }^{338}$ hidden
    ${ }^{339}$ Satan
    ${ }^{340}$ a similar
    ${ }^{341}$ uncertain, unsettled
    ${ }^{342}$ appearance
    ${ }^{343}$ accustomed
    ${ }^{344}$ appearance
    ${ }^{345}$ immediately

[^175]:    ${ }^{346}$ a form of trumpet, shrill-sounding
    ${ }^{347}$ raised
    ${ }^{348}$ banner, flag
    ${ }^{349}$ in Judaism, the very personification of impurity, an archdemon
    ${ }^{350}$ flagpole
    ${ }^{351}$ presented, put forward
    ${ }^{352}$ vault, hollow
    ${ }^{353}$ realm
    ${ }^{354}$ brilliant, sparkling, radiant, lustrous
    ${ }^{355}$ helmets
    ${ }^{356}$ pressed close together
    ${ }^{357}$ quickly
    ${ }^{358}$ close-packed battle array, sixteen-man-deep square, perfected by the Romans
    ${ }^{359}$ mode, scale
    ${ }^{360}$ wooden flutes, not held transversely, as is the flute properly so called
    ${ }^{361}$ composure, state of mind

[^176]:    ${ }^{362}$ lacking
    ${ }^{363}$ mollify, appease
    ${ }^{364}$ assuage: soften, pacify
    ${ }^{365}$ bristling, frightful
    ${ }^{366}$ battle line
    ${ }^{367}$ fearfully/exceedingly long
    ${ }^{368}$ weapons
    ${ }^{369}$ semblance, external appearance
    ${ }^{370}$ arranged
    ${ }^{371}$ lay on, give
    372 rows
    ${ }^{373}$ passing across, side to side (in ranks) rather than front to back (in files)
    ${ }^{374}$ proper
    ${ }^{375}$ counts up

[^177]:    ${ }^{396}$ Bizerta, in Tunisia, like Morocco a famous site of knightly tournaments
    ${ }^{397}$ in La Chanson de Roland, it is Roland rather than Charlemagne who dies at Roncevaux, not far from Fontarabbia
    ${ }^{398}$ with (merely)
    ${ }^{399}$ revered, feared
    ${ }^{400}$ ominous, ill-boding
    ${ }^{401}$ sprinkles, lets fall on, pours out, drops
    ${ }^{402}$ confuses, makes uncertain
    ${ }^{403}$ furrowed
    ${ }^{404}$ deliberate, prudent
    ${ }^{405}$ dropped
    ${ }^{406}$ partners, colleagues
    ${ }^{407}$ fate, destiny

[^178]:    ${ }^{408}$ punished
    ${ }^{409}$ blast/scorch/sear with fire/heat
    ${ }^{410}$ noble, majestic, imposing
    ${ }^{411}$ blighted, withered
    ${ }^{412}$ tried, attempted
    ${ }^{413}$ in spite of = with contempt for
    ${ }^{414}$ except
    ${ }^{415}$ outcome
    ${ }^{416}$ dreadful, terrible
    ${ }^{417}$ predicting
    ${ }^{418}$ rebuff, being forced/driven back

[^179]:    ${ }^{432}$ special, select [adjective]
    ${ }^{433}$ attention, consideration
    ${ }^{434}$ breaking/bursting forth
    ${ }^{435}$ hide, wrap
    ${ }^{436}$ i.e., from scabbards strapped to their thighs
    ${ }^{437}$ (1) very much, (2) proudly, arrogantly
    ${ }^{438}$ clutched and held firmly
    ${ }^{439}$ reverberating, sonorous
    ${ }^{440}$ ugly, horrible
    441 "the whole rest"
    442 a scale/crust (of hardened sulfur, combined with volcanic flow)

[^180]:    ${ }^{443}$ current science taught that metals formed by mercury combining with sulfur
    ${ }^{444}$ soldiers with shovels and axes
    ${ }^{445}$ run in front of, precede
    ${ }^{446}$ dig trenches in
    ${ }^{447}$ to throw up, with shovels or spades
    ${ }^{448}$ defensive mound, usually of earth
    ${ }^{449}$ upright, elevated
    ${ }^{450}$ aught $\ldots$ else $=$ anyone else
    ${ }^{451}$ blessed
    ${ }^{452}$ (of the earth)
    ${ }^{453}$ plundered, robbed
    ${ }^{454}$ veins (of ore)
    ${ }^{455}$ be surprised/amazed/astonished
    ${ }^{456}$ curse

[^181]:    ${ }^{457}$ (1) brag of, (2) glory in
    ${ }^{458}$ Egyptian
    ${ }^{459}$ condemned, depraved, rejected by God
    ${ }^{460}$ i.e., Memphian kings et al.
    ${ }^{461}$ near
    ${ }^{462}$ pits
    ${ }^{463}$ drawn
    ${ }^{464}$ skill
    ${ }^{465}$ melted
    ${ }^{466}$ dense
    ${ }^{467}$ separating
    ${ }^{468}$ skimmed
    ${ }^{469}$ golden dregs
    ${ }^{470}$ as soon = quickly
    ${ }^{471}$ versatile
    472 unknown
    ${ }^{473}$ soon
    ${ }^{474}$ structure, building

[^182]:    ${ }^{475}$ sweet, pleasing
    ${ }^{476}$ harmonious music
    477 pillars, columns
    ${ }^{478}$ a form of Greek architecture
    ${ }^{479}$ support beams of various types
    ${ }^{480}$ lack
    ${ }^{481}$ ornamental molding
    ${ }^{482}$ decoration applied between the architrave and the cornice
    ${ }^{483}$ bossy sculptures $=$ bas-relief sculptures
    484 adorned, carved
    ${ }^{485}$ ancient Memphis, near modern Cairo
    ${ }^{486}$ Belus or Serapis $=$ Baal or Osiris
    487 enthrone, establish
    ${ }^{488}$ lofty/large building/structure
    ${ }^{489}$ (1) located, established, (2) firm, stable
    ${ }^{490}$ (1) brass, (2) hardened in their effrontery
    ${ }^{491}$ reveal

[^183]:    ${ }^{492}$ suspended, hung
    ${ }^{493}$ intricate, delicate, skillful, expert, ingenious
    ${ }^{494}$ firepots
    ${ }^{495}$ swift, hurrying
    ${ }^{496}$ Italian
    ${ }^{497}$ Mulciber $=$ Hephaestus/Vulcan
    ${ }^{498}$ talked idly, lied about
    ${ }^{499}$ steeply, perpendicularly
    ${ }^{500}$ fortifications placed on top of walls
    ${ }^{501}$ directly overhead
    ${ }^{502}$ tell, recount
    ${ }^{503}$ mob, rabble

[^184]:    ${ }^{504}$ machines, devices
    ${ }^{505}$ hardworking, skillful, ingenious
    ${ }^{506}$ solemnly impressive/majestic
    ${ }^{507}$ multitude
    ${ }^{508}$ i.e., all the spirits/demons
    ${ }^{509}$ precisely formed
    ${ }^{510}$ position, post, rank
    ${ }^{511}$ soon, quickly
    ${ }^{512}$ escorted
    ${ }^{513}$ approaches
    ${ }^{514}$ were in the habit, accustomed to
    ${ }^{515}$ Sultan's
    ${ }^{516}$ pagan
    ${ }^{517}$ encounter, charge

[^185]:    ${ }^{518}$ outskirts
    ${ }^{519}$ walk and speak
    ${ }^{520}$ closed in, compacted
    ${ }^{521}$ the Himalayas
    ${ }^{522}$ merrymaking
    ${ }^{523}$ tardy, late-coming
    ${ }^{524}$ person in charge
    ${ }^{525}$ revolves, turns, rolls, moves
    ${ }^{526}$ way, onward movement
    ${ }^{527}$ joyful
    ${ }^{528}$ i.e., the watching peasant

[^186]:    ${ }^{529}$ at large $=$ at liberty, free
    ${ }^{530}$ sovereign establishment
    ${ }^{531}$ assembly
    532 crowded

[^187]:    ${ }^{1}$ is
    ${ }^{2}$ put forward
    ${ }^{3}$ occupy
    ${ }^{4}$ abyss

[^188]:    ${ }^{5}$ Persian Gulf city of great wealth
    ${ }^{6}$ India
    ${ }^{7}$ showy, magnificent
    ${ }^{8}$ unsatisfiable
    ${ }^{9}$ (1) failure, misfortune, (2) result, sequel (to the first attempt)
    ${ }^{10}$ abyss
    ${ }^{11}$ (1) strength, energy, (2) mental acuity
    ${ }^{12}$ the seventh of the nine angelic orders
    13 "Although just right [fair law] at first created me ..."
    ${ }^{14}$ regained
    ${ }^{15}$ luckier, more fortunate

[^189]:    ${ }^{16}$ goes along with, depends on
    ${ }^{17}$ rank, worth, honor, excellence
    ${ }^{18}$ defensive structure, rampart
    ${ }^{19}$ political parties, intrigue, strife
    ${ }^{20}$ after
    ${ }^{21}$ (1) hope, (2) confidence, confident expectation ${ }^{22}$ cared

[^190]:    ${ }^{23}$ opinion, judgment
    ${ }^{24}$ injurious, abusive, disgraceful
    ${ }^{25}$ engine = mechanical device: God's chariot?
    ${ }^{26}$ the deepest region of Hades
    ${ }^{27}$ unknown, unfamiliar
    ${ }^{28}$ drug, potion
    ${ }^{29}$ in book 1, line 266, an "oblivious pool"
    ${ }^{30}$ intrinsic-i.e., that which inheres in Spirits/Angels, etc.
    ${ }^{31}$ actively opposed (i.e., unnatural)

[^191]:    ${ }^{32}$ the hindmost portion of their army
    ${ }^{33}$ attacking, assaulting
    ${ }^{34}$ result, outcome
    ${ }^{35}$ horrible, disgusting
    ${ }^{36}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{37}$ harass, oppress
    ${ }^{38}$ slaves, serfs
    ${ }^{39}$ kindle, inflame
    ${ }^{40}$ essence, being

[^192]:    ${ }^{41}$ proclaimed, threatened
    ${ }^{42}$ as God had dropped manna to the Israelites, in the desert, when they fled from Egypt
    ${ }^{43}$ complicate, confuse
    ${ }^{44}$ frustrate, destroy
    ${ }^{45}$ (1) companions, (2) high lords
    ${ }^{46}$ prognostication
    ${ }^{47}$ result
    ${ }^{48}$ feats, deeds, actions
    ${ }^{49}$ being brought to an end, death
    ${ }^{50}$ goal, purpose

[^193]:    ${ }^{51}$ object
    ${ }^{52}$ dark, secret
    53 "if we could"
    ${ }^{54}$ overthrow, defeat
    ${ }^{55}$ celestial
    ${ }^{56}$ distinctive nature/shape
    ${ }^{57}$ evil, harm
    ${ }^{58}$ low, inferior, degraded
    ${ }^{59}$ absolute, lifeless, spiritless
    ${ }^{60}$ employ, exercise
    ${ }^{61}$ undo, release
    ${ }^{62}$ (1) intelligent existence, (2) superior intelligent existence

[^194]:    ${ }^{63}$ possibly, probably
    ${ }^{64}$ ordained
    ${ }^{65}$ set apart
    ${ }^{66}$ in full force of numbers
    ${ }^{67}$ interrupted
    ${ }^{68}$ overhanging, near

[^195]:    ${ }^{69}$ afflicting, shaking
    ${ }^{70}$ without reprieve/delay
    ${ }^{71}$ struggling, fighting
    ${ }^{72}$ therefore
    ${ }^{73}$ occur, come to pass, result
    ${ }^{74}$ dishonor, disgrace

[^196]:    ${ }^{75}$ sentence, judgment, destiny
    ${ }^{76}$ discharge, withdraw, cancel
    ${ }^{77}$ distant
    ${ }^{78}$ remember, notice
    ${ }^{79}$ unwholesome
    ${ }^{80}$ habituated, accustomed
    ${ }^{81}$ adapted

[^197]:    ${ }^{82}$ announce, proclaim
    ${ }^{83}$ submission, obedience, homage
    ${ }^{84}$ for/by
    ${ }^{85}$ from
    ${ }^{86}$ unfavorable

[^198]:    ${ }^{87}$ showing, displaying, exhibiting
    ${ }^{88}$ lacks
    ${ }^{89}$ lack
    ${ }^{90}$ component parts
    ${ }^{91}$ perception, awareness, feeling [noun]
    ${ }^{92}$ arrange, adjust

[^199]:    ${ }^{93}$ exhausted after watching all night
    ${ }^{94}$ sailing vessel (usually small)
    ${ }^{95}$ small boat, schooner-rigged, often with two masts
    ${ }^{96}$ opinion, judgment
    ${ }^{97}$ battlefield
    ${ }^{98}$ worked
    ${ }^{99}$ create, begin the building of
    ${ }^{100}$ lower
    ${ }^{101}$ statecraft, stratagem
    102 course, lapse
    ${ }^{103}$ ambitious rivalry
    104 opposed, hostile
    ${ }^{105}$ face
    ${ }^{106}$ the Titan Atlas, on whose shoulders the entire world rested
    ${ }^{107}$ (1) the state of hearing, (2) reception

[^200]:    ${ }^{108}$ pronounced, judged
    ${ }^{109}$ [five syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{110}$ chain or strap fastened to the bit of a horse, in order to restrain it
    ${ }^{111}$ kept, stored
    ${ }^{112}$ golden scepter
    ${ }^{113}$ settled, fixed, resolved
    114 overthrown, defeated, repulsed
    ${ }^{115}$ conferred, granted, allowed, permitted

[^201]:    ${ }^{116}$ whip-strokes/lashes
    ${ }^{117}$ exchange, give back
    ${ }^{118}$ resistance, opposition
    ${ }^{119}$ harvest, gain from
    ${ }^{120}$ opportunity
    ${ }^{121}$ be lacking
    ${ }^{122}$ speed, promptness
    ${ }^{123}$ bold/daring task
    ${ }^{124}$ report, talk
    ${ }^{125}$ [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{126}$ form

[^202]:    ${ }^{127}$ endowed
    ${ }^{128}$ (1) judge, (2) sole and absolute ruler
    ${ }^{129}$ the world of man
    ${ }^{130}$ attack, assault
    ${ }^{131}$ ruin, destroy
    ${ }^{132}$ direct (like cattle)
    ${ }^{133}$ (1) inexperienced, (2) undersized ${ }^{134}$ i.e., the first man, Adam

[^203]:    ${ }^{135}$ overthrow, defeat
    ${ }^{136}$ Adam and Eve combined, metaphorically the root of all mankind
    ${ }^{137}$ high-ranking powers, beings of rank/status/importance
    ${ }^{138}$ assembly
    ${ }^{139}$ suitable, timely
    ${ }^{140}$ safe
    ${ }^{141}$ precious, lustrous
    142 test
    ${ }^{143}$ touchable, tangible, perceptible
    ${ }^{144}$ darkness

[^204]:    ${ }^{145}$ unknown
    ${ }^{146}$ abyss
    ${ }^{147}$ (metaphorical)
    ${ }^{148}$ sentries [Milton's spelling = prosodically necessary]
    ${ }^{149}$ vote, collective decision
    ${ }^{150}$ cautious, doubtful, uncertain
    ${ }^{151}$ stunned, paralyzed
    ${ }^{152}$ worthy, select
    ${ }^{153}$ first in rank/degree
    ${ }^{154}$ bold

[^205]:    ${ }^{155}$ calm, collected
    ${ }^{156}$ descendants
    ${ }^{157}$ celestial
    ${ }^{158}$ hesitancy
    ${ }^{159}$ the high vault of hell
    ${ }^{160}$ excessive, cruel
    ${ }^{161}$ walls in, surrounds, imprisons
    162 material of impregnable hardness
    ${ }^{163}$ shut
    ${ }^{164}$ exit
    ${ }^{165}$ emptiness, vacuum
    ${ }^{166}$ vast, deep
    ${ }^{167}$ immaterial
    ${ }^{168}$ miscarrying, bringing to nothing
    ${ }^{169}$ great depth, abyss

[^206]:    ${ }^{170}$ weight, importance
    ${ }^{171}$ sovereignty, pomp
    ${ }^{172}$ consider assiduously, apply oneself to thinking about
    ${ }^{173}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{174}$ remedy
    175 incantation, spell
    ${ }^{176}$ relieve, delay, suspend
    ${ }^{177}$ reduce/diminish
    178 wretched, difficult, troublesome
    ${ }^{179}$ abode
    ${ }^{180}$ omit
    ${ }^{181}$ border (-lands)
    ${ }^{182}$ participate in, share
    ${ }^{183}$ by
    ${ }^{184}$ restored, roused, stirred up, animated, stimulated

[^207]:    ${ }^{185}$ esteem, reputation
    ${ }^{186}$ profoundly respectful
    ${ }^{187}$ plausible but false [by A.D. 1651 the modern meaning]
    ${ }^{188}$ incites, sets in motion
    ${ }^{189}$ secret, hidden
    ${ }^{190}$ somber, wicked
    ${ }^{191}$ frowning, sullen
    192 atmospheric agency (the weather)

[^208]:    ${ }^{193}$ spreads out, stretches forth
    ${ }^{194}$ bear witness to
    ${ }^{195}$ settled, secure, steadfast, unwavering
    ${ }^{196}$ harmony, agreement, peace
    ${ }^{197}$ alone
    ${ }^{198}$ possessed of, protected by
    ${ }^{199}$ undertake, impose
    ${ }^{200}$ reconciliation, agreement
    ${ }^{201}$ enough
    ${ }^{202}$ infernal, hellish
    ${ }^{203}$ overlord
    ${ }^{204}$ having a spherical form (or, in this case, a spherical arrangement/order)
    ${ }^{205}$ heraldic devices
    ${ }^{206}$ bristling
    ${ }^{207}$ pronounce, announce

[^209]:    ${ }^{208}$ kingly, magnificent
    ${ }^{209}$ resonant, sonorous
    ${ }^{210}$ trumpet made of a composite brass-based metal, shining like gold
    ${ }^{211}$ sent back, reflected
    ${ }^{212}$ drawn up in ranks
    ${ }^{213}$ anxious, in doubt, troubled
    ${ }^{214}$ high up
    ${ }^{215}$ compete, strive earnestly
    ${ }^{216}$ i.e., the games held at Olympia, in Elis
    ${ }^{217}$ second most important site of Greek games, held at Pythia, in Delphi, and in honor of Apollo
    ${ }^{218}$ practice checking/managing/controlling
    ${ }^{219}$ avoid
    ${ }^{220}$ column making a turn, in a chariot race
    ${ }^{221}$ facing

[^210]:    ${ }^{240}$ judgment
    ${ }^{241}$ enslave
    ${ }^{242}$ they complained that, at Fate's hands, free virtue was put in bondage to force or chance
    ${ }^{243}$ prejudiced, biased
    ${ }^{244}$ riveted the attention of
    ${ }^{245}$ seized
    ${ }^{246}$ communication of thought by speech
    247 "eloquence charms the soul, but . .."
    ${ }^{248}$ secluded
    ${ }^{249}$ unyielding, hardened in evil, insensible to moral influence
    ${ }^{250}$ dense, compact
    ${ }^{251}$ confident, daring
    ${ }^{252}$ reconnoiter
    ${ }^{253}$ extensively [adverb]

[^211]:    ${ }^{254}$ swift, rapid
    ${ }^{255}$ full of active evil
    ${ }^{256}$ river
    ${ }^{257}$ [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{258}$ for
    ${ }^{259}$ sorrowful
    ${ }^{260}$ [trisyllabic, first-with "ph" pronounced as " f "- and third accented]
    ${ }^{261}$ swift-flowing [adjective]
    ${ }^{262}$ blaze up
    ${ }^{263}$ with rage $=$ violently
    ${ }^{264}$ [bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{265}$ like error, the river follows "a devious or wandering course"; labyrinth $=\mathrm{a}$ maze
    ${ }^{266}$ at once
    ${ }^{267}$ river
    ${ }^{268}$ mass, form

[^212]:    ${ }^{269}$ large structure, building
    ${ }^{270}$ abyss
    ${ }^{271}$ deep
    ${ }^{272}$ Egyptian lake, bordered by quicksand
    ${ }^{273}$ Damietta/Tamiathis: city at the mouth of the Nile
    ${ }^{274}$ mountain range bordering on Egypt
    ${ }^{275}$ to dry/shrivel/wither with cold
    ${ }^{276}$ intensely cold, frostlike
    ${ }^{277}$ brings about, works, achieves
    ${ }^{278}$ dragged
    ${ }^{279}$ turnings of celestial bodies, times
    ${ }^{280}$ i.e., going from
    ${ }^{281}$ wither, perish
    ${ }^{282}$ suffer, languish
    ${ }^{283}$ for periods

[^213]:    ${ }^{284}$ resists, stands in the way, opposes
    ${ }^{285}$ one of three Gorgons; there are writhing serpents all over her head; those who look at her are turned to stone
    ${ }^{286}$ flees
    ${ }^{287}$ creature, living being
    ${ }^{288}$ condemned to remain in a pool filled with water that moves away whenever he attempts to drink
    ${ }^{289}$ [first syllable accented]
    ${ }^{290}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{291}$ for evil only good = good only for evil
    ${ }^{292}$ abnormal, unnatural
    ${ }^{293}$ pretended, invented
    ${ }^{294}$ see line 611, above
    ${ }^{295}$ many-headed serpent; the heads immediately grow back if cut off
    ${ }^{296}$ fire-breathing monster with a lion's head, a goat's body, and a serpent's tail

[^214]:    ${ }^{297}$ purpose, intention
    ${ }^{298}$ brings to bear (as one "puts on" speed)
    ${ }^{299}$ conducts
    ${ }^{300}$ moves rapidly along
    ${ }^{301}$ comes exceedingly close
    ${ }^{302}$ vault of hell
    ${ }^{303}$ caught sight of
    ${ }^{304}$ by means of
    ${ }^{305}$ equatorial
    ${ }^{306}$ i.e., close to the wind, with sail tacks hauled close
    ${ }^{307}$ Bengal
    ${ }^{308}$ Ternate and Tidore $=$ Moluccan (spice) islands
    ${ }^{309}$ winds that blow steadily in one direction are "trade winds"-i.e., useful for trading vessels
    ${ }^{310}$ moving water, "tide" (metaphorical)
    ${ }^{311}$ Indian Ocean, near northeastern Africa
    ${ }^{312}$ Cape of Good Hope, at the southern tip of Africa
    ${ }^{313}$ steer, direct their course
    ${ }^{314}$ making headway
    ${ }^{315}$ the South Pole

[^215]:    ${ }^{316}$ hell's boundaries
    ${ }^{317}$ leaves of a folding door, gates
    ${ }^{318}$ enclosed
    ${ }^{319}$ alarming
    ${ }^{320}$ pack
    ${ }^{321}$ outburst of sound
    ${ }^{322}$ wanted to
    ${ }^{323}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{324}$ grieved, distressed, agitated
    ${ }^{325}$ six-headed monster, each head having triple rows of teeth
    ${ }^{326}$ the extreme south of Italy
    ${ }^{327}$ rough
    ${ }^{328}$ Sicilian
    ${ }^{329}$ is ("comes after")
    ${ }^{330}$ Hecate [trisyllabic, first and third accented]

[^216]:    ${ }^{331}$ extreme north of Scandinavia, associated with storm-causing witches and wizards
    ${ }^{332}$ labores lunce $($ Latin $)=$ the moon in eclipse
    ${ }^{333}$ because of
    ${ }^{334}$ part (of the body)
    ${ }^{335}$ "or might be called a substance: it seemed a shadow"
    ${ }^{336}$ spear
    ${ }^{337}$ i.e., as fast as Satan
    ${ }^{338}$ wondered
    ${ }^{339}$ took account of, heeded, was worried about
    ${ }^{340}$ fled from, avoided
    ${ }^{341}$ detestable

[^217]:    ${ }^{342}$ fierce, cruel, savage
    ${ }^{343}$ misshapen
    ${ }^{344}$ (1) impudence, effrontery, (2) face
    ${ }^{345}$ across
    ${ }^{346}$ ugly demon
    ${ }^{347}$ sworn, conspiring
    ${ }^{348}$ spend, use up, consume
    ${ }^{349}$ count, consider
    ${ }^{350}$ unknown, unfamiliar, never experienced

[^218]:    ${ }^{351}$ Ophiuchus = "serpent-bearer," a vast northern constellation
    ${ }^{352}$ deadly
    ${ }^{353}$ filled
    ${ }^{354}$ the Caspian Sea, between Iran and Turkestan
    ${ }^{355}$ a space $=$ a time, a while
    ${ }^{356}$ engage in
    ${ }^{357}$ i.e., Christ
    ${ }^{358}$ fast by $=$ close, very near
    ${ }^{359}$ aim, direct
    ${ }^{360}$ fatal

[^219]:    ${ }^{361}$ scourge, plague ("pestilence")
    ${ }^{362}$ desisted
    ${ }^{363}$ these $=$ these words
    ${ }^{364}$ puts forth, interrupts with
    ${ }^{365}$ quick, speedy
    ${ }^{366}$ refrains, abstains
    ${ }^{367}$ female porter, gatekeeper
    ${ }^{368}$ [noun]

[^220]:    ${ }^{369}$ ominous, warning
    ${ }^{370}$ complete overthrow, disorderly retreat
    ${ }^{371}$ heaven
    ${ }^{372}$ highest point
    ${ }^{373}$ (1) melancholy, sorrowful, (2) reflective

[^221]:    ${ }^{374}$ vast, enormous, powerful
    ${ }^{375}$ dismal, pitiable
    ${ }^{376}$ labor pangs
    ${ }^{377}$ repulsive, hateful
    ${ }^{378}$ path
    ${ }^{379}$ so that
    ${ }^{380}$ waving, flourishing
    ${ }^{381}$ paralyzed with fear
    382 copulating
    ${ }^{383}$ wish
    ${ }^{384}$ food, meal
    ${ }^{385}$ in opposition = placed opposite

[^222]:    ${ }^{386}$ destruction, ruin, death
    ${ }^{387}$ nor
    ${ }^{388}$ those bright arms = that bright armor
    ${ }^{389}$ constituted, endowed
    ${ }^{390}$ violence, force
    ${ }^{391}$ lesson
    392 (1) love token, (2) hostage given to fortune
    ${ }^{393}$ amorous play
    394 claims

[^223]:    ${ }^{395}$ unknown, strange
    396 alone
    ${ }^{397}$ bottomless
    ${ }^{398}$ outskirts
    ${ }^{399}$ place
    ${ }^{400}$ distant
    ${ }^{401}$ overstocked, overpopulated
    ${ }^{402}$ mighty, powerful
    ${ }^{403}$ actuate
    ${ }^{404}$ quarrels, tumults
    ${ }^{405}$ intended
    ${ }^{406}$ unresisting

[^224]:    ${ }^{407}$ extreme scarcity of food, hunger
    ${ }^{408}$ throat, stomach
    ${ }^{409}$ said to
    ${ }^{410}$ right
    ${ }^{411}$ put forward
    ${ }^{412}$ spear
    ${ }^{413}$ underworld place of punishment for the sinful
    ${ }^{414}$ deep
    ${ }^{415}$ compassed round $=$ surrounded

[^225]:    ${ }^{416}$ luxuriously sensuous
    ${ }^{417}$ suits, becomes, fits
    ${ }^{418}$ as per lines 651-53, above, she has a serpentine tail
    ${ }^{419}$ lattice gate
    ${ }^{420}$ infernal, hellish
    ${ }^{421}$ notches cut in the key
    ${ }^{422}$ rapid, violent
    ${ }^{423}$ Hell
    ${ }^{424}$ surpassed
    ${ }^{425}$ surging, overflowing

[^226]:    ${ }^{426}$ tumult, civil commotion
    ${ }^{427}$ embryonic, not yet created
    ${ }^{428}$ Egyptian/Tunisian desert
    ${ }^{429}$ city located near modern Tripoli [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{430}$ enlisted, enrolled
    ${ }^{431}$ to add weight to ("avoir du pois" = to have weight)
    ${ }^{432}$ follow, side with, cleave/cling to
    ${ }^{433}$ heats up, adds discord/hostility/dissension to
    ${ }^{434}$ decree, order [verb]

[^227]:    ${ }^{448}$ blow
    ${ }^{449}$ imbued, charged
    ${ }^{450}$ saltpeter, potassium nitrate
    ${ }^{451}$ infernal spirit (Satan)
    452 checked
    ${ }^{453}$ stretch of sandbanks off North Africa
    ${ }^{454}$ almost
    ${ }^{455}$ sent to the bottom, sunk
    ${ }^{456}$ not fully developed
    ${ }^{457}$ material coherence
    ${ }^{458}$ behoves him now $=$ now he needed
    ${ }^{459}$ half lion, half eagle
    ${ }^{460}$ Scythian
    ${ }^{461}$ the gryphon's
    462 vigilant
    ${ }^{463}$ stolen

[^228]:    ${ }^{464}$ intensity, strength
    ${ }^{465}$ steers
    ${ }^{466}$ partner
    ${ }^{467}$ Orcus $=$ Pluto $/$ Hades, Adès $=$ Pluto $/$ Hades
    ${ }^{468}$ ancestor of all the gods
    ${ }^{469}$ entangled in disorder
    ${ }^{470}$ changing, unstable
    ${ }^{471}$ have a border with

[^229]:    472 reached
    ${ }^{473}$ depth [noun]
    474 "guide (if you would/please)"
    ${ }^{475}$ small, petty
    ${ }^{476}$ benefit
    ${ }^{477}$ loosed, freed [adjective]
    ${ }^{478}$ unlawful seizure
    ${ }^{479}$ flag
    ${ }^{480}$ author of anarchy
    ${ }^{481}$ agitated
    ${ }^{482}$ insurrection
    ${ }^{483}$ fleeing bands
    ${ }^{484}$ mixed up

[^230]:    ${ }^{485}$ can do
    ${ }^{486}$ thus
    ${ }^{487}$ internal, inner
    ${ }^{488}$ quarrels
    ${ }^{489}$ be successful
    ${ }^{490}$ clashing
    ${ }^{491}$ surrounded
    492 closed round, hemmed in
    ${ }^{493}$ ship of Jason and the Argonauts
    ${ }^{494}$ the left side of a ship, when looking forward
    ${ }^{495}$ Ulysses

[^231]:    ${ }^{496}$ Satan
    ${ }^{497}$ having passed
    ${ }^{498}$ rapidly
    ${ }^{499}$ sphere, circle
    ${ }^{500}$ wicked
    ${ }^{501}$ emanation
    ${ }^{502}$ rim, edge, border
    ${ }^{503}$ to retire $=$ begins to retire
    ${ }^{504}$ sails, floats
    ${ }^{505}$ vague, uncertain

[^232]:    ${ }^{506}$ mainmast ropes
    ${ }^{507}$ rigging
    ${ }^{508}$ balances
    ${ }^{509}$ not fixed, not settled
    ${ }^{510}$ fast by $=$ close by
    ${ }^{511}$ filled
    ${ }^{512}$ hastens

[^233]:    ${ }^{1}$ a flowing out, emanation
    ${ }^{2}$ uncreated
    3 "would you rather hear"
    ${ }^{4}$ cover
    ${ }^{5}$ infernal, hellish
    ${ }^{6}$ visit
    ${ }^{7}$ Orphean $=$ belonging to Orpheus
    ${ }^{8}$ harplike musical instrument used to accompany poetry
    ${ }^{9}$ unusual, uncommon
    ${ }^{10}$ the sun

[^234]:    ${ }^{11}$ pure, clear
    ${ }^{12}$ extinguished, killed
    ${ }^{13}$ a fluid that spreads over some part of the body
    ${ }^{14}$ i.e., veiled them (his eyes)
    ${ }^{15}$ struck, impressed, inspired
    ${ }^{16}$ site of the Temple, in Jerusalem
    ${ }^{17}$ equaled with $=$ the same as
    ${ }^{18}$ legendary Thracian poet
    ${ }^{19}$ Homer
    ${ }^{20}$ blind seer of Thebes
    ${ }^{21}$ Thracian king and prophet
    22 "I feed"
    ${ }^{23}$ poetry
    ${ }^{24}$ the nightingale, which does not sleep at night
    ${ }^{25}$ in the dark [adverb]
    ${ }^{26}$ cover

[^235]:    ${ }^{27}$ during $=$ lasting, continuing
    ${ }^{28}$ blotted out, erased
    ${ }^{29}$ destroyed
    ${ }^{30}$ illuminate, shine light upon [three syllables, second accented]
    ${ }^{31}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{32}$ supreme blessing/happiness
    ${ }^{33}$ [bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{34}$ as yet, still

[^236]:    ${ }^{35}$ dark, dusky, murky
    ${ }^{36}$ high up
    ${ }^{37}$ enclosed
    ${ }^{38}$ substratum, support
    ${ }^{39}$ a place affording an open view
    ${ }^{40}$ carries away
    ${ }^{41}$ broken open
    ${ }^{42}$ having broken
    ${ }^{43}$ environs, neighborhoods, districts
    ${ }^{44}$ try, attempt
    ${ }^{45}$ specious, flattering
    ${ }^{46}$ violate, break

[^237]:    ${ }^{47}$ (1) vow, promise, (2) surety
    ${ }^{48}$ stayed erect, endured
    ${ }^{49}$ plundered, robbed
    ${ }^{50}$ controlled
    ${ }^{51}$ unalterably
    ${ }^{52}$ founder, instigator, father, ancestor

[^238]:    ${ }^{53}$ enslave
    ${ }^{54}$ Satan and his followers
    55 "while God spoke thus"
    ${ }^{56}$ (1) not imaginary, (2) real, (3) amply
    ${ }^{57}$ paramount, supreme
    ${ }^{58}$ authoritative decision

[^239]:    ${ }^{59}$ encircled
    ${ }^{60}$ proclaim, celebrate
    ${ }^{61}$ surrounded
    ${ }^{62}$ Satan
    ${ }^{63}$ sentence, final fate
    ${ }^{64}$ conclusive
    ${ }^{65}$ conferred, bestowed

[^240]:    ${ }^{66}$ fallen
    ${ }^{67}$ lost by misconduct
    ${ }^{68}$ particular, special
    ${ }^{69}$ chosen
    ${ }^{70}$ (1) in good time, (2) at an early time, speedily
    ${ }^{71}$ inflamed, angered
    ${ }^{72}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{73}$ proper, fitting, right
    ${ }^{74}$ arbitrator
    ${ }^{75}$ enlightenment, the brightness of Heaven
    ${ }^{76}$ patient endurance/toleration

[^241]:    ${ }^{77}$ sworn fidelity
    ${ }^{78}$ loving
    ${ }^{79}$ consecrated
    ${ }^{80}$ unyielding, strict, firm
    ${ }^{81}$ payment of a debt [legal/theological]
    ${ }^{82}$ love, spontaneous goodness, benevolence
    ${ }^{83}$ company
    ${ }^{84}$ protector, advocate
    ${ }^{85}$ mediator

[^242]:    ${ }^{86}$ sentence, judgment
    ${ }^{87}$ not anticipated, not won by prayer
    ${ }^{88}$ fit, suitable, appropriate [adjective]
    ${ }^{89}$ hold, reckon
    ${ }^{90}$ ultimately
    ${ }^{91}$ give vent to
    ${ }^{92}$ tribute, right

[^243]:    ${ }^{93}$ boasted of
    ${ }^{94}$ bow, submit
    ${ }^{95}$ broad, spacious
    ${ }^{96}$ in spite of
    ${ }^{97}$ exhibit, display
    ${ }^{98}$ destroy
    ${ }^{99}$ overfill, surfeit
    ${ }^{100}$ complete
    ${ }^{101}$ wonder mixed with reverence
    ${ }^{102}$ to lead, result
    ${ }^{103}$ quickly, at once

[^244]:    ${ }^{104}$ pleasure, delight
    ${ }^{105}$ ransom
    ${ }^{106}$ place
    ${ }^{107}$ transferred
    ${ }^{108}$ those among them
    ${ }^{109}$ expensively, at such a high price

[^245]:    ${ }^{110}$ pleasurable possession
    ${ }^{111}$ renounced, given up
    112 embodied
    ${ }^{113}$ reward
    ${ }^{114}$ make subject, subdue, constrain, lower
    ${ }^{115}$ dwell
    ${ }^{116}$ summoned

[^246]:    ${ }^{117}$ judgment
    ${ }^{118}$ outburst/volley of sound
    ${ }^{119}$ called to account
    ${ }^{120}$ accomplish
    ${ }^{121}$ wild cries, shouts
    122 cries of praise to God
    ${ }^{123}$ mythical flower that never fades

[^247]:    ${ }^{124}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{125}$ floor [noun, and grammatical subject; the verb is "smiled," at the end of the next line]
    ${ }^{126}$ harmony, music in parts
    ${ }^{127}$ harmoniousness
    ${ }^{128}$ except
    ${ }^{129}$ lower part of a robe

[^248]:    ${ }^{130}$ still
    ${ }^{131}$ Christ
    ${ }^{132}$ eminent
    ${ }^{133}$ stamped
    ${ }^{134}$ splendid radiance
    ${ }^{135}$ full whole
    ${ }^{136}$ fourth of the nine orders of angels
    ${ }^{137}$ sixth of the nine orders of angels
    ${ }^{138}$ the fallen angels
    ${ }^{139}$ sentence, judge

[^249]:    ${ }^{140}$ separate
    ${ }^{141}$ opaque
    142 curved surface
    ${ }^{143}$ fenced in
    144 (1) sudden incursion, raid, (2) a road in, entranceway
    ${ }^{145}$ harsh, severe, pitiless
    146 at large $=$ unconfined, at liberty
    ${ }^{147}$ Himalayan mountain
    ${ }^{148}$ leaps, often on horseback [verb]

[^250]:    ${ }^{149}$ leaving his usual surroundings, shifting
    ${ }^{150}$ springtime
    ${ }^{151}$ origins, sources
    152 on, along
    ${ }^{153}$ descends
    ${ }^{154}$ partly in China, partly in Tibet
    ${ }^{155}$ cane, bamboo
    ${ }^{156}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{157}$ plenty, abundance
    ${ }^{158}$ whether
    ${ }^{159}$ incomplete
    ${ }^{160}$ unnaturally

[^251]:    ${ }^{161}$ hurry [verb]
    ${ }^{162}$ silvery
    ${ }^{163}$ transported
    ${ }^{164}$ Enoch and Elijah: see Genesis 5:24 and 2 Kings 2:11
    ${ }^{165}$ Shinar, in Babylonia
    ${ }^{166}$ if they had
    ${ }^{167}$ means, resources
    ${ }^{168}$ singly, one by one
    ${ }^{169}$ he $=$ as per line 471, below: Empedocles
    ${ }^{170}$ considered, judged, thought
    ${ }^{171}$ foolishly credulous/sanguine
    ${ }^{172}$ he $=$ as per line 473, below: Cleombrotus
    ${ }^{173}$ as described in Plato's Phaedo, which he had just read
    ${ }^{174}$ too long to tell of
    ${ }^{175}$ hermits

[^252]:    ${ }^{176}$ Carmelite
    ${ }^{177}$ Dominican
    ${ }^{178}$ Franciscan
    ${ }^{179}$ frauds, trash
    ${ }^{180}$ where Christ was crucified
    ${ }^{181}$ clothes, habits
    ${ }^{182}$ Dominicans
    ${ }^{183}$ i.e., in Franciscan garments
    ${ }^{184}$ i.e., "or so they said," proposed, prated
    ${ }^{185}$ all as in Ptolemaic astronomy: the "trepidation" was the shaking of the spheres
    ${ }^{186}$ small door/gate
    ${ }^{187}$ await
    ${ }^{188}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{189}$ sideways, across
    ${ }^{190}$ one league = ca. three miles
    ${ }^{191}$ askew, out of the right course
    ${ }^{192}$ remote

[^253]:    ${ }^{193}$ dispensations
    ${ }^{194}$ [the pun is surely deliberate]
    ${ }^{195}$ [noun, and subject of the verb "turned," immediately following]
    ${ }^{196}$ sees
    ${ }^{197}$ steps
    198 the decorated entrance of a building
    ${ }^{199}$ lustrous
    ${ }^{200}$ gateway
    ${ }^{201}$ i.e., making the distinctions of dark and light that indicate depth, color, etc.
    ${ }^{202}$ [both bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{203}$ see Genesis 28

[^254]:    ${ }^{204}$ mystically, allegorically
    ${ }^{205}$ i.e., this is Jacob's "ladder"
    ${ }^{206}$ invisible
    ${ }^{207}$ carried
    ${ }^{208}$ worsen
    ${ }^{209}$ commands, injunctions
    ${ }^{210}$ (1) choice regard = well-chosen/careful attention or (less likely) (2) choice regard $=$ deliberately observed
    ${ }^{211}$ Paneas = "spring of Dan"; a city near Mt. Hermon, in northern Palestine, at a spring of the River Jordan; now Banias
    ${ }^{212}$ source
    ${ }^{213}$ river
    ${ }^{214}$ Beersheba, in southern Palestine

[^255]:    ${ }^{215}$ spy
    ${ }^{216}$ reveals
    ${ }^{217}$ (1) of good appearance, (2) large
    ${ }^{218}$ view
    ${ }^{219}$ constellation, the Scales
    ${ }^{220}$ Aries, the Ram
    ${ }^{221}$ nebula
    ${ }^{222}$ headlong
    ${ }^{223}$ [verb; rhymes with "finds, minds, binds," etc.]

[^256]:    ${ }^{224}$ smooth as marble
    ${ }^{225}$ either
    ${ }^{226}$ in which the Hesperides, daughters of Night and Darkness, guarded a tree that bore golden apples
    ${ }^{227}$ stopped
    228 "away from the center," which in this astronomy $=$ the earth
    ${ }^{229}$ i.e., whether Ptolemaic or Copernican
    ${ }^{230}$ the sun
    ${ }^{231}$ at a distance from
    ${ }^{232}$ common
    ${ }^{233}$ dense
    ${ }^{234}$ the sun's
    ${ }^{235}$ proper, fitting
    ${ }^{236}$ changing

[^257]:    ${ }^{237}$ powers, qualities
    ${ }^{238}$ luminous
    ${ }^{239}$ made of glass
    ${ }^{240}$ telescope: Milton had visited Galileo and looked through his telescope
    ${ }^{241}$ utterance
    ${ }^{242}$ stamped, impressed
    ${ }^{243}$ see Exodus 28:17-20
    ${ }^{244}$ i.e., the so-called philosopher's stone
    ${ }^{245}$ the god also known as Mercury, "volatile" because fond of trickery and furtiveness
    ${ }^{246}$ sea god, a shape-shifter
    ${ }^{247}$ glass vessel with a beak, used by alchemists for distilling operations
    ${ }^{248}$ mythical essence

[^258]:    ${ }^{249}$ liquid, drinkable
    ${ }^{250}$ powerful
    ${ }^{251}$ master chemist (or alchemist)
    ${ }^{252}$ distant
    ${ }^{253}$ fluid
    ${ }^{254}$ reach
    ${ }^{255}$ Satan's
    ${ }^{256}$ line (of sight)
    ${ }^{257}$ identifiable distance
    ${ }^{258}$ see Revelation 19:17
    ${ }^{259}$ tiara, headdress
    ${ }^{260}$ luminous, shining brightly
    ${ }^{261}$ furnished
    ${ }^{262}$ commission, mandate, responsibility

[^259]:    ${ }^{263}$ thought, reflection
    264 contrives
    ${ }^{265}$ youthful
    ${ }^{266}$ fully grown, mature
    ${ }^{267}$ spread, shed [verb]
    ${ }^{268}$ a small, inferior crown
    ${ }^{269}$ feather
    ${ }^{270}$ not cut full, close-fitting
    ${ }^{271}$ respectable
    ${ }^{272}$ Satan

[^260]:    ${ }^{273}$ addresses
    ${ }^{274}$ usually
    ${ }^{275}$ authoritative
    ${ }^{276}$ one who makes another's will known, a messenger
    ${ }^{277}$ message, business
    278 "unspeakable desire to see" = subject; the verb is "hath brought me," in line 666, below
    ${ }^{279}$ companies
    ${ }^{280}$ wonder, marveling
    ${ }^{281}$ proper

[^261]:    ${ }^{282}$ sincerity, innocence, ignorance
    283 controller
    ${ }^{284}$ considered
    ${ }^{285}$ Uriel's
    ${ }^{286}$ integrity
    ${ }^{287}$ attains to, brings
    288 celestial
    ${ }^{289}$ home, residence
    ${ }^{290}$ pleasing

[^262]:    ${ }^{291}$ collected into a form
    ${ }^{292}$ stopped in its tracks
    ${ }^{293}$ controlled
    ${ }^{294}$ cumbersome
    ${ }^{295}$ airy, impalpable
    ${ }^{296}$ the fifth essence, of which substance the heavenly bodies were thought to be composed
    ${ }^{297}$ infused, animated
    ${ }^{298}$ in a circle
    ${ }^{299}$ furnishes walls for [verb]
    ${ }^{300}$ puts forth, introduces

[^263]:    ${ }^{301}$ the goddess of the moon, Diana, had three distinct shapes ("triform"), representing the moon's three phases: Luna, Diana, and Hecate/Proserpine
    ${ }^{302}$ to give light to
    ${ }^{303}$ control, rule
    ${ }^{304}$ holds back, retards
    ${ }^{305}$ customary
    ${ }^{306}$ (1) appropriate, (2) owed
    ${ }^{307}$ the orbit of the sun around the earth; earth's great circle
    ${ }^{308}$ twists
    ${ }^{309}$ circular movement
    ${ }^{310}$ stopped
    ${ }^{311}$ Armenian mountain, near the Assyrian/Mesopotamian border; it is the source of the River Tigris

[^264]:    ${ }^{1}$ expectation, looking forward to
    ${ }^{2}$ boundary markers
    ${ }^{3}$ shown, disclosed
    ${ }^{4}$ i.e., Satan's

[^265]:    ${ }^{5}$ orders

[^266]:    ${ }^{6}$ see Revelation 12:10-12
    ${ }^{7}$ so that
    ${ }^{8}$ while there was still time
    ${ }^{9}$ perhaps
    ${ }^{10}$ before he became
    ${ }^{11}$ (1) give vent to, (2) take revenge on
    ${ }^{12}$ Satan's
    ${ }^{13}$ moving, forming, advancing, sweeping upward
    ${ }^{14}$ a cannon

[^267]:    ${ }^{15}$ from
    ${ }^{16}$ result, follow
    ${ }^{17}$ the sun's
    ${ }^{18}$ noontime
    ${ }^{19}$ many things/thoughts
    ${ }^{20}$ turning over in his mind
    ${ }^{21}$ the sun
    ${ }^{22}$ above thy sphere $=(1)$ above your position/status, (2) literally, in Heaven above the sphere which you are in
    ${ }^{23}$ (1) height, (2) distinction
    ${ }^{24} \mathrm{He}$ (God) reproached/scolded/censured
    ${ }^{25}$ to give/yield

[^268]:    ${ }^{26}$ repayment
    ${ }^{27}$ (1) owed, (2) right, proper
    ${ }^{28}$ worked
    ${ }^{29}$ disdained [probably from the Italian sdegnare, "to disdain/despise/scorn"]
    ${ }^{30}$ submission, obedience
    ${ }^{31}$ get rid of, release
    32 (1) yet, (2) always
    ${ }^{33}$ remained
    ${ }^{34}$ unlimited, uncontrolled
    ${ }^{35}$ sixth of the nine angelic orders
    ${ }^{36}$ lowly
    ${ }^{37}$ might have been drawn
    ${ }^{38}$ side, cause
    ${ }^{39}$ (1) having weapons, (2) having protective qualities/characteristics

[^269]:    ${ }^{40}$ to remain steadfast/firm
    ${ }^{41}$ honorable, generous
    ${ }^{42}$ gives, brings
    ${ }^{43}$ himself
    ${ }^{44}$ rightfully, properly
    ${ }^{45}$ regrets
    ${ }^{46}$ i.e., "O how miserable I am!" [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{47}$ flee
    ${ }^{48}$ whichever
    ${ }^{49}$ yield
    ${ }^{50}$ boasts
    ${ }^{51}$ at a high price
    ${ }^{52}$ face, put up with

[^270]:    ${ }^{53}$ raised
    ${ }^{54}$ obtains, gains
    ${ }^{55}$ pretended
    ${ }^{56}$ withdraw, disavow, retract
    ${ }^{57}$ forced
    ${ }^{58}$ at high cost, great expense
    ${ }^{59}$ pain, suffering
    ${ }^{60}$ instead of us $=$ replacing us
    ${ }^{61}$ man

[^271]:    ${ }^{62}$ more than half of the empire
    ${ }^{63}$ pallor
    ${ }^{64}$ anger
    ${ }^{65}$ spoiled, disfigured
    ${ }^{66}$ ill tempers, ill humors, disorders, derangements
    ${ }^{67}$ innocent
    ${ }^{68}$ agitation
    ${ }^{69}$ mechanic-inventor
    ${ }^{70}$ i.e., "who"
    ${ }^{71}$ hidden, joined in concealment
    ${ }^{72}$ put into practice
    ${ }^{73}$ happen to
    ${ }^{74}$ conduct, behavior
    ${ }^{75}$ travels

[^272]:    ${ }^{76}$ expanse of open land
    ${ }^{77}$ top
    ${ }^{78}$ access denied to him (Satan)
    ${ }^{79}$ impossible to overcome/surmount
    ${ }^{80}$ rustic
    ${ }^{81}$ rows
    ${ }^{82}$ place where action occurs
    ${ }^{83}$ noble, majestic
    ${ }^{84}$ common
    ${ }^{85}$ prospect large $=$ extensive view
    ${ }^{86}$ Adam's
    ${ }^{87}$ lower
    ${ }^{88}$ handsome, large
    ${ }^{89}$ at the same time, simultaneously
    ${ }^{90}$ any smooth, lustrous surface
    ${ }^{91}$ imprinted, stamped
    ${ }^{92}$ rainbow

[^273]:    ${ }^{93}$ of pure now purer $=$ purer still
    ${ }^{94}$ springlike
    ${ }^{95}$ chase, expel
    ${ }^{96}$ a wind not much stronger than a breeze
    ${ }^{97}$ fragrant
    ${ }^{98}$ bestow, distribute
    ${ }^{99}$ natural
    ${ }^{100}$ loot, plunder, booty
    ${ }^{101}$ Cape of Good Hope, at the southern tip of Africa
    ${ }^{102}$ [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{103}$ Saba, in modern Yemen
    ${ }^{104}$ Arabia, called at the time, in Latin, Arabia felix, "happy/blessed Arabia"
    ${ }^{105}$ abate, let slacken
    ${ }^{106}$ onward movement
    107 one league $=\mathrm{ca}$. three miles
    ${ }^{108}$ pleasing, agreeable
    ${ }^{109}$ experienced with pleasure

[^274]:    ${ }^{110}$ slayer
    ${ }^{111}$ evil demon in Apocryphal book of the Bible, Tobit, who has seven times killed the husbands of Sarah, daughter of Tobit's relative, with whom the demon is in love; he is finally driven off by fish smells
    ${ }^{112}$ vapor
    ${ }^{113}$ sent him, the demon, away from Media, where Tobit, his son, and his wife lived
    ${ }^{114}$ hurriedly
    ${ }^{115}$ by the Angel Raphael, sent by God
    ${ }^{116}$ wild, uncultivated
    ${ }^{117}$ thicket
    118 troubled, entangled
    ${ }^{119}$ easy
    ${ }^{120}$ completely
    ${ }^{121}$ made of interwoven branches
    ${ }^{122}$ stalls, pens

[^275]:    ${ }^{123}$ reduce the store of money
    ${ }^{124}$ of the roof
    ${ }^{125}$ climbed
    ${ }^{126}$ the view it afforded him
    ${ }^{127}$ had been = would have been
    ${ }^{128}$ guarantee, promise
    ${ }^{129}$ lowest
    ${ }^{130}$ space
    ${ }^{131}$ contours

[^276]:    ${ }^{132}$ Haran, city on the River Euphrates, in Mesopotamia
    ${ }^{133}$ city near Babylon, on the River Tigris
    ${ }^{134}$ city in Eden
    ${ }^{135}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{136}$ tangled, heavily wooded
    ${ }^{137}$ swallowed up
    ${ }^{138}$ formed, fashioned (as a potter "throws" a pot)
    ${ }^{139}$ garden topsoil
    ${ }^{140}$ natural
    ${ }^{141}$ brook
    ${ }^{142}$ underground
    ${ }^{143}$ river

[^277]:    ${ }^{144}$ in different directions [bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{145}$ skill
    ${ }^{146}$ rippling
    ${ }^{147}$ gleaming
    ${ }^{148}$ winding, labyrinthine
    ${ }^{149}$ wandering
    ${ }^{150}$ fussy, fastidious
    ${ }^{151}$ skillful, choice, exquisite
    ${ }^{152}$ gracious, bountiful, jolly
    ${ }^{153}$ i.e., darkened
    ${ }^{154}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{155}$ legendary garden in which the Hesperides, daughters of Night and Darkness, guarded a tree that bore golden apples

[^278]:    ${ }^{156}$ open expanse of treeless pastureland
    ${ }^{157}$ grass
    ${ }^{158}$ bearing palm trees
    ${ }^{159}$ a hollow among hills
    ${ }^{160}$ irrigated [probably trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{161}$ shady
    ${ }^{162}$ covering
    ${ }^{163}$ chorus
    ${ }^{164}$ bring into operation
    ${ }^{165}$ make tuneful/harmonious
    ${ }^{166}$ joined
    ${ }^{167}$ Aglaia (brilliance), Euphrosyne (joy), Thalia (blossoming)
    ${ }^{168}$ female divinities presiding over seasonal changes
    ${ }^{169}$ in Sicily
    ${ }^{170}$ Dis $=$ Pluto $=$ Hades
    ${ }^{171}$ Nature/earth goddess, later Demeter; mother of Proserpine/Persephone

[^279]:    ${ }^{172}$ like Proserpine, pursued by lustful gods
    ${ }^{173}$ river in Syria
    ${ }^{174}$ the grove of Daphne contained an oracle dedicated to Apollo
    ${ }^{175}$ named after the spring at the oracle in Delphi, also dedicated to Apollo
    ${ }^{176}$ compete
    ${ }^{177}$ the island of Nysa, in the River Triton in Tunisia
    ${ }^{178}$ encircled, surrounded
    ${ }^{179}$ Ammon
    ${ }^{180}$ Zeus' nurse, mother of Bacchus by Ammon
    ${ }^{181}$ red-faced (from wine)
    ${ }^{182}$ Abyssinian/Ethiopian
    ${ }^{183}$ offspring, children
    ${ }^{184}$ in Abyssinia
    ${ }^{185}$ contours
    ${ }^{186}$ River Nile
    ${ }^{187}$ source

[^280]:    ${ }^{188}$ forehead
    ${ }^{189}$ exalted, lofty
    ${ }^{190}$ manifested, made plain/clear
    ${ }^{191}$ (1) curled, or (2) scented, or (3) dark-colored
    ${ }^{192}$ lock of hair in front
    ${ }^{193}$ loosened
    ${ }^{194}$ frisky, sportive
    ${ }^{195}$ requested, demanded
    ${ }^{196}$ authority, rule
    ${ }^{197}$ shy, modest
    ${ }^{198}$ mysterious parts $=$ genitalia
    ${ }^{199}$ i.e., unchaste

[^281]:    ${ }^{200}$ externals, displays
    ${ }^{201}$ patch
    ${ }^{202}$ grassy spot
    ${ }^{203}$ commend
    ${ }^{204}$ the west wind
    ${ }^{205}$ sweet as nectar [adjective]
    ${ }^{206}$ obliging, yielding
    ${ }^{207}$ variegated
    ${ }^{208}$ discourse, speech
    ${ }^{209}$ lacked

[^282]:    ${ }^{242}$ I am myself
    ${ }^{243}$ alliance
    ${ }^{244}$ direct, honest
    ${ }^{245}$ perhaps
    ${ }^{246}$ hold, keep
    ${ }^{247}$ did wrong me
    ${ }^{248}$ soften
    ${ }^{249}$ common, community, patriotic
    ${ }^{250}$ frolicking

[^283]:    ${ }^{251}$ condition, circumstances
    252 noted, observed
    253 as a lion
    254 rangeland
    ${ }^{255}$ lies
    ${ }^{256}$ uttering
    ${ }^{257}$ Satan
    ${ }^{258}$ all ear $=$ eagerly attentive
    ${ }^{259}$ participant
    ${ }^{260}$ deserved
    ${ }^{261}$ mandate, order, instruction, admonition
    262 near, alongside

[^284]:    ${ }^{263}$ rule, control, government
    ${ }^{264}$ purpose
    ${ }^{265}$ preeminent by so much odds $=$ superior by such a high percentage/amount
    ${ }^{266}$ similar
    ${ }^{267}$ companion
    ${ }^{268}$ shady cover (from the sun)

[^285]:    $\overline{{ }^{269} \text { unmoving, fixed }}$
    ${ }^{270}$ i.e., to the pool
    ${ }^{271}$ inexperienced
    ${ }^{272}$ languished
    ${ }^{273}$ awaits
    274 at once
    ${ }^{275}$ plane tree (e.g., the sycamore)

[^286]:    ${ }^{276}$ flee
    ${ }^{277}$ solid, true, real
    ${ }^{278}$ in order to
    ${ }^{279}$ inseparable, indivisible, special
    ${ }^{280}$ (1) comfort, pleasure, delight, (2) entertainment, recreation, amusement
    ${ }^{281}$ claim as
    ${ }^{282}$ universal, common
    ${ }^{283}$ impregnates
    ${ }^{284}$ complained

[^287]:    ${ }^{285}$ wastes away
    ${ }^{286}$ endure
    ${ }^{287}$ rouse/stir up
    ${ }^{288}$ close, careful
    ${ }^{289}$ but only a chance

[^288]:    ${ }^{302}$ stamp, imprint on
    ${ }^{303}$ violently forceful
    ${ }^{304}$ destiny
    ${ }^{305}$ responsibility
    ${ }^{306}$ traced
    ${ }^{307}$ noted
    ${ }^{308}$ (1) course, (2) carriage: i.e., through the air, as spirits move
    ${ }^{309}$ foreign, inconsistent, repugnant
    ${ }^{310}$ darkened
    ${ }^{311}$ stir up, cause
    ${ }^{312}$ watch, guard

[^289]:    ${ }^{313}$ meridian hour $=$ noon
    ${ }^{314}$ disposed, thinking, intending
    ${ }^{315}$ responsibility: i.e., to his post
    ${ }^{316}$ daily: i.e., as it does every day
    ${ }^{317}$ or else
    ${ }^{318}$ rolling, revolving
    ${ }^{319}$ silent, quiet [adjective]
    ${ }^{320}$ sober livery $=$ grave/solemn/sedate uniform/style of dress
    321 "had clad all things in her sober livery"
    ${ }^{322}$ melodious song

[^290]:    ${ }^{323}$ brightest of the early evening stars
    ${ }^{324}$ manifest, obvious
    ${ }^{325}$ think, remind
    ${ }^{326}$ similar
    ${ }^{327}$ one after another
    ${ }^{328}$ bends downward
    ${ }^{329}$ makes known
    ${ }^{330}$ observant attention
    ${ }^{331}$ move hither and thither
    ${ }^{332}$ prune
    ${ }_{33}^{33}$ passages, walks
    ${ }^{334}$ tilling, cultivating

[^291]:    ${ }^{335}$ luxuriant
    ${ }^{336}$ blended song, of multiple origin
    ${ }^{337}$ bright
    ${ }^{338}$ pleasing
    ${ }^{339}$ see footnote 336 , above

[^292]:    ${ }^{340}$ universal, common
    ${ }^{341}$ perfect, fulfilled
    ${ }^{342}$ furnishing, supplying
    ${ }^{343}$ ready [adjective]
    ${ }^{344}$ illuminate
    ${ }^{345}$ (1) natural, (2) benevolent
    ${ }^{346}$ variable, varying
    ${ }^{347}$ disposition, temperament (i.e., astrologically)
    ${ }^{348}$ rouse/stir up with heat
    ${ }^{349}$ qualities, powers
    ${ }^{350}$ the species
    ${ }^{351}$ better fit/suited
    ${ }^{352}$ powerful, mighty
    ${ }^{353}$ should you think

[^293]:    ${ }^{354}$ lack
    ${ }^{355}$ height, slope
    ${ }^{356}$ rounding walk = walking round
    ${ }^{357}$ musical periods/groups of notes
    ${ }^{358}$ into watches
    ${ }^{359}$ proprietor
    ${ }^{360}$ covering

[^294]:    ${ }^{361}$ adorned
    ${ }^{362}$ made, shaped
    ${ }^{363}$ embroidered
    ${ }^{364}$ i.e., inlaid with precious gems
    ${ }^{365}$ though but feigned $=$ even if only in fables
    ${ }^{366}$ pastoral god of vegetation and agriculture, who had goat horns and legs
    ${ }^{367}$ intimate
    ${ }^{368}$ seclusion, withdrawal, retirement
    ${ }^{369}$ married
    ${ }^{370}$ wedding hymn
    ${ }^{371}$ what day $=$ on the day
    ${ }^{372}$ (1) festive, kindly, (2) nuptial
    ${ }^{373}$ Pandora ("all gifts"), whose box of gifts, when opened, let loose all ills upon the world
    ${ }^{374}$ she was brought to Epimetheus ("afterthought"), brother of Prometheus ("forethought")

[^295]:    ${ }^{375}$ Iapetus, a Titan
    ${ }^{376}$ Jove's messenger
    ${ }^{377}$ to be $=$ in order to be
    ${ }^{378}$ Prometheus
    ${ }^{379}$ truly created by Jove
    ${ }^{380}$ hut, cottage, house
    ${ }^{381}$ venerated
    ${ }^{382}$ wonderfully pleasant
    ${ }^{383}$ lacks
    ${ }^{384}$ unreaped
    ${ }^{385}$ joined hand in hand
    ${ }^{386}$ relieved/set free of

[^296]:    ${ }^{387}$ believe, suppose
    ${ }^{388}$ property
    ${ }^{389}$ held in common
    ${ }^{390}$ wander
    ${ }^{391}$ kinship
    ${ }^{392}$ natural affections
    ${ }^{393}$ describe, call
    ${ }^{394}$ arrows
    ${ }^{395}$ steadfast, faithful, true

[^297]:    ${ }^{396}$ enjoyment
    ${ }^{397}$ unchaste, lascivious
    ${ }^{398}$ renewed, replaced
    ${ }^{399}$ the earth's shadow
    ${ }^{400}$ arch (the sky)
    ${ }^{401}$ Paradise's eastern gate
    402 "Strength of God"
    ${ }^{403}$ move, turn to
    ${ }^{404}$ like
    ${ }^{405}$ the shield was worn on the left arm; the spear was held in the right

[^298]:    406 "Discovery of God"
    407 "Searcher of Secrets"
    ${ }^{408}$ secure of = protected/safe from
    ${ }^{409}$ from the time of
    ${ }^{410}$ who tells = one (Uriel) who tells
    ${ }^{411}$ headed, bound
    ${ }^{412}$ ranks/rows of armed angels
    ${ }^{413}$ Satan
    ${ }^{414}$ crouching
    ${ }^{415}$ close at $=$ near
    ${ }^{416}$ trying
    ${ }^{417}$ desired, wished
    ${ }^{418}$ whether
    ${ }^{419}$ blowing, breathing
    ${ }^{420}$ infect, corrupt

[^299]:    ${ }^{421}$ disordered, ill-humored, deranged
    ${ }^{422}$ hardening
    ${ }^{423}$ necessity
    ${ }^{424}$ leaps, bounds, jumps
    ${ }^{425}$ caught unawares
    ${ }^{426}$ nitrous powder $=$ gunpowder
    ${ }^{427}$ piled up, heaped
    ${ }^{428}$ barrel, cask
    ${ }^{429}$ military warehouse
    ${ }^{430}$ blackened
    ${ }^{431}$ powder of a granular texture: i.e., gunpowder
    ${ }^{432}$ sent forth
    ${ }^{433}$ overwhelmed
    ${ }^{434}$ horrible, ghastly
    ${ }^{435}$ address
    ${ }^{436}$ quickly, without delay
    ${ }^{437}$ sentenced, condemned

[^300]:    ${ }^{438}$ suitable companion
    ${ }^{439}$ i.e., in Heaven
    ${ }^{440}$ indicates
    ${ }^{441}$ rebel
    ${ }^{442}$ judgment
    ${ }^{443}$ sublime, majestic, impressive

[^301]:    ${ }^{444}$ mourned
    ${ }^{445}$ fight
    ${ }^{446}$ gnashing, rattling
    ${ }^{447}$ the strap/chain of a horse's bit
    ${ }^{448}$ strive or fly $=$ fight or flee
    ${ }^{449}$ dread combined with wonder
    ${ }^{450}$ overcome
    ${ }^{451}$ front line
    ${ }^{452}$ quick
    ${ }^{453}$ royal, stately
    ${ }^{454}$ carriage, bearing

[^302]:    ${ }^{455}$ pallid, gloomy
    ${ }^{456}$ depart
    ${ }^{457}$ scowls
    ${ }^{458}$ crouching, lurking
    ${ }^{459}$ look
    ${ }^{460}$ responsibility
    ${ }^{461}$ commend
    462 reputation

[^303]:    ${ }^{463}$ sentenced
    ${ }^{464}$ exchange
    ${ }^{465}$ compensate, repay
    ${ }^{466}$ grief, sorrow
    ${ }^{467}$ more firmly/securely
    ${ }^{468}$ forced confinement, imprisonment
    ${ }^{469}$ provoked
    470 "What a loss in Heaven is one who can judge what wisdom is!"
    ${ }^{471}$ unauthorized, without permission
    ${ }^{472}$ boundaries, limits
    ${ }^{473}$ flee

[^304]:    ${ }^{474}$ however he can
    ${ }^{475}$ oppose
    ${ }^{476}$ whip, lash
    477 courageous
    ${ }^{478}$ declared
    ${ }^{479}$ hurry
    ${ }^{480}$ reinforced
    ${ }^{481}$ otherwise
    482 thy words at random = thy careless/heedless words
    ${ }^{483}$ as to what
    ${ }^{484}$ is needful/required of.... a faithful leader

[^305]:    ${ }^{485}$ attempts, experiments
    ${ }^{486}$ results
    ${ }^{487}$ courses, directions, roads, paths
    ${ }^{488}$ fly
    ${ }^{489}$ rumor, report
    ${ }^{490}$ even if
    ${ }^{491}$ forced, pushed
    ${ }^{492}$ quickly
    ${ }^{493}$ flee
    ${ }^{494}$ declare oneself
    ${ }^{495}$ indicates
    ${ }^{496}$ found, searched out

[^306]:    ${ }^{497}$ slavelike, meanly
    ${ }^{498}$ dread
    ${ }^{499}$ why
    ${ }^{500}$ counsel
    ${ }^{501}$ leave!
    ${ }^{502}$ boundaries
    ${ }^{503}$ fasten
    ${ }^{504}$ (1) easy, (2) courteous
    ${ }^{505}$ growing
    ${ }^{506}$ in rage $=$ enraged
    ${ }^{507}$ guardian of boundaries
    ${ }^{508}$ material force
    ${ }^{509}$ superior, stronger
    ${ }^{510}$ comrades

[^307]:    ${ }^{511}$ moonèd horns $=$ crescent formation
    ${ }^{512}$ close-packed battle array, sixteen-man-deep square, perfected by the Romans
    ${ }^{513}$ raised/lifted and at the ready
    ${ }^{514}$ grain (metaphorical use of the goddess' name)
    ${ }^{515}$ [adverb]
    ${ }^{516}$ swings
    ${ }^{517}$ bundles
    ${ }^{518}$ alert
    ${ }^{519}$ (1) wings extended, (2) expanded in size
    ${ }^{520}$ high peak in the Canary Islands
    ${ }_{521} \mathrm{Mt}$. Atlas in Mauritania, Africa
    ${ }_{522}^{52}$ (1) holding his ground, (2) unremovable
    ${ }_{523}$ helmeted
    ${ }^{524}$ was lacking

[^308]:    525 involved in
    ${ }^{526}$ vault
    ${ }^{527}$ crash, collision, destruction
    ${ }^{528}$ quickly
    529 the constellation Libra ("the Scales") is between Scorpio and Virgo/Astrea
    ${ }^{530}$ still
    ${ }^{531}$ Virgo
    532 reflects upon, weighs
    ${ }^{533}$ i.e., the two pans of the scale
    ${ }_{534}$ result
    ${ }^{535}$ separating, breaking off
    ${ }^{536}$ the balance beam
    ${ }^{537}$ addressed
    ${ }^{538}$ mud

[^309]:    ${ }^{539}$ destiny
    ${ }^{540}$ recognized
    ${ }^{541}$ grumbling, complaining, muttering

[^310]:    ${ }^{1}$ i.e., responsible, without any excuse

[^311]:    ${ }^{2}$ region, realm
    ${ }^{3}$ bright, gleaming
    ${ }^{4}$ accustomed, in the habit
    ${ }^{5}$ produced, developed
    ${ }^{6}$ moderate
    ${ }^{7}$ exhalations of a digestive kind
    ${ }^{8}$ soft, mild
    ${ }^{9}$ giving off vapors - mist and evaporation
    ${ }^{10}$ goddess of morning
    ${ }^{11}$ Adam's exhalations were easily "dispersed" (dissipated, scattered) by the "fanning" motion of leaves and the "fuming" of running water
    ${ }^{12}$ morning
    ${ }^{13}$ heartfelt
    ${ }^{14}$ singular, special
    ${ }^{15}$ west wind/spring breeze
    ${ }^{16}$ goddess of flowers

[^312]:    ${ }^{17}$ early morning (either dawn or about 6 A.M.)
    ${ }^{18}$ note, observe
    ${ }^{19}$ [verb]
    20 "what the myrrh tree (a gum resin) drops"
    ${ }^{21}$ here, a balsam (pine) tree
    ${ }^{22}$ accustomed
    ${ }^{23}$ plan, aim
    ${ }^{24}$ wearisome, irritating, tiring, annoying
    ${ }^{25}$ except

[^313]:    ${ }^{26}$ look
    ${ }^{27}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{28}$ ecstasy
    ${ }^{29}$ forbidden
    ${ }^{30}$ exuded, let fall
    ${ }^{31}$ overloaded
    ${ }^{32}$ imposition of a limitation
    ${ }^{33}$ is it set
    ${ }^{34}$ venturesome
    ${ }^{35}$ dazed, depressing
    ${ }^{36}$ declared

[^314]:    ${ }^{37}$ plucked
    ${ }^{38}$ instigator, the Creator
    ${ }^{39}$ a portion of
    ${ }^{40}$ firmly, soberly

[^315]:    ${ }^{41}$ unusual, unfamiliar, strange
    42 imagination
    ${ }^{43}$ closest, nearest
    44 function
    ${ }^{45}$ vigilant
    ${ }^{46}$ bring before the mind
    ${ }^{47}$ what we call
    ${ }^{48}$ recent
    ${ }^{49}$ dismal

[^316]:    ${ }^{50}$ hidden, confined
    ${ }^{51}$ a dam or any device holding back water
    ${ }^{52}$ disclosing (i.e., making visible, after the darkness of night)
    ${ }^{53}$ prayers
    ${ }^{54}$ different, variable, changing
    ${ }^{55}$ lacked
    ${ }^{56}$ suitable, appropriate
    ${ }^{57}$ (1) flow of impassioned language, (2) style
    ${ }^{58}$ ready and willing

[^317]:    ${ }^{59}$ metrical
    ${ }^{60}$ tuneful, musical
    ${ }^{61}$ structure, fabric
    ${ }^{62}$ harmonious music
    ${ }^{63}$ Venus (as morning star, called Lucifer; as evening star, called Hesperus)
    ${ }^{64}$ promise
    ${ }^{65}$ gemlike headband
    ${ }^{66}$ early morning (either dawn or about 6 A.M.)

[^318]:    ${ }^{67}$ attained, achieved, reached
    ${ }^{68}$ gleaming, bright
    ${ }^{69}$ flees (it)
    ${ }^{70}$ moves quickly (rotating once every twenty-four hours)
    ${ }^{71}$ i.e., not having fixed orbits
    ${ }^{72}$ the known planets: Mercury, Venus, Mars, Saturn, Jupiter
    ${ }^{73}$ in fourfold combination
    ${ }^{74}$ exhibit divergence
    ${ }^{75}$ not of different colors, but only of one
    ${ }^{76}$ more usually used for "streams, brooks," than in the modern meaning of a manmade device

[^319]:    ${ }^{77}$ sing
    ${ }^{78}$ testify, give evidence
    ${ }^{79}$ made vocal $=$ sounded, turned into/endowed with music
    ${ }^{80}$ always
    ${ }^{81}$ accustomed, usual, habitual
    ${ }^{82}$ agricultural, pastoral
    ${ }^{83}$ pampered boughs $=$ crammed with boughs
    ${ }^{84}$ without offspring
    ${ }^{85}$ entangled branches?
    ${ }^{86}$ the elm becomes the stepparent of the vine's "children," her bunches of grapes
    ${ }^{87}$ bunches (of grapes)

[^320]:    ${ }^{88}$ unproductive
    89 "With pity, Heaven's High King (God) beheld Adam and Eve thus employed"
    ${ }^{90}$ see Book IV, above, at lines 168-71
    ${ }^{91}$ plans, schemes
    ${ }^{92}$ relieve
    ${ }^{93}$ food, a meal
    ${ }^{94}$ unsettled, fickle, variable, subject to change or alteration
    ${ }^{95}$ confident
    ${ }^{96}$ moreover, in addition

[^321]:    ${ }^{97}$ resisted
    ${ }^{98}$ claim, put forward as an excuse
    ${ }^{99}$ unexhorted, uninformed
    ${ }^{100}$ satisfied, did, performed
    ${ }^{101}$ order, responsibility
    ${ }^{102}$ radiant spirits
    ${ }^{103}$ shrouded, covered
    ${ }^{104}$ brilliant, magnificent
    ${ }^{105}$ contrived, built, intended
    ${ }^{106}$ placed between
    ${ }^{107}$ corresponding
    ${ }^{108}$ competent

[^322]:    ${ }^{109}$ islands in the south Aegean Sea
    ${ }^{110}$ Greek island
    ${ }^{111}$ island off the coast of Asia Minor
    ${ }^{112}$ sees, identifies
    ${ }^{113}$ headlong
    ${ }^{114}$ wing
    ${ }^{115}$ beats
    ${ }^{116}$ flexible, unresisting
    ${ }^{117}$ the altitude attained in soaring
    ${ }^{118}$ mythical bird that perpetually renews its life, first burning its old body, then being reborn from the ashes
    ${ }^{119}$ stared at
    ${ }^{120}$ solitary
    ${ }^{121}$ the phoenix's
    ${ }^{122}$ Raphael
    ${ }^{123}$ features
    ${ }^{124}$ draped

[^323]:    ${ }^{125}$ belt
    ${ }^{126}$ covered, bordered, edged
    ${ }^{127}$ soft
    ${ }^{128}$ dyed (by immersion)
    ${ }^{129}$ colored
    ${ }^{130}$ dye
    ${ }^{131}$ Hermes
    ${ }^{132}$ plumage, feathers
    ${ }^{133}$ so that
    ${ }^{134}$ circuit wide $=$ wide surrounding space
    ${ }_{135}$ participating in, performing
    ${ }^{136}$ blessed, beatified
    ${ }^{137}$ an aromatic balsam
    ${ }^{138}$ sported, played
    ${ }^{139}$ beyond

[^324]:    ${ }^{140}$ aromatic
    ${ }^{141}$ burning, glowing
    ${ }^{142}$ properly
    ${ }^{143}$ render distasteful
    ${ }^{144}$ command
    ${ }^{145}$ condescend
    ${ }^{146}$ confer as a gift
    ${ }^{147}$ liberality, bounty
    ${ }^{148}$ discharging its load
    ${ }^{149}$ hoard

[^325]:    ${ }^{150}$ holy, sanctified
    ${ }^{151}$ soil
    ${ }^{152}$ supply
    ${ }^{153}$ suffice
    ${ }^{154}$ careful
    ${ }^{155}$ laying by
    ${ }^{156}$ (1) unneeded, (2) excessive
    ${ }^{157}$ moisture
    ${ }^{158}$ thicket
    ${ }^{159}$ hurried, quick
    ${ }^{160}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{161}$ sustained, supported, confirmed
    ${ }^{162}$ most natural
    ${ }^{163}$ busies

[^326]:    ${ }^{164}$ Mediterranean
    ${ }^{165}$ the Black Sea
    ${ }^{166}$ Carthaginian/Phoenician (North African)
    ${ }^{167}$ king of the Phaeacian island, now Corfu
    ${ }^{168}$ homage, tax
    ${ }^{169}$ table
    ${ }^{170}$ unfermented juice
    ${ }^{171}$ mixes
    ${ }^{172}$ sweet
    ${ }^{173}$ smooth (creamy) and frothing liquids
    ${ }^{174}$ lacks
    ${ }^{175}$ suitable, appropriate
    ${ }^{176}$ not burned, as incense would be, since there was as yet no fire available to burn them
    ${ }^{177}$ original
    ${ }^{178}$ grand, imposing

[^327]:    ${ }^{179}$ submissive, subdued
    ${ }^{180}$ lack
    ${ }^{181}$ condescend
    ${ }^{182}$ noontime, midday
    ${ }^{183}$ sink down
    ${ }^{184}$ seventh of the nine angelic orders
    185 at will $=$ as I please
    ${ }^{186}$ pastoral
    ${ }^{187}$ Roman goddess of fruits
    ${ }^{188}$ orchard, bower

[^328]:    ${ }^{189}$ (1) from fables rather than real, (2) sham, because pagan
    ${ }^{190}$ a beauty competition among Hera, Athena, and Aphrodite; Paris, son of King
    Priam of Troy, gave the prize to Aphrodite
    191 "veil" could then mean "cloak" or "mantle"
    ${ }^{192}$ weak, shaky
    ${ }^{193}$ table
    ${ }^{194}$ Adam
    ${ }^{195}$ generous gifts

[^329]:    ${ }^{196}$ in part = who is in part
    ${ }^{197}$ distasteful, unwelcome
    ${ }^{198}$ as "rational" creatures, human beings are required to (and can) think in order to know; their knowledge is therefore of necessity partial. "Intelligential" creatures, however, are endowed with complete knowledge that is of their very essence
    ${ }^{199}$ both angels and men
    ${ }^{200}$ heat for digestive purposes
    ${ }^{201}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{202}$ unpurified

[^330]:    ${ }^{220}$ lower-ranking, merely experimentally oriented (rather than the higher, theoretically oriented)
    ${ }^{221}$ as from $=$ just as if it had come from
    ${ }^{222}$ served
    ${ }^{223}$ filled to overflowing
    ${ }^{224}$ unlustful, unlecherous
    ${ }^{225}$ food
    ${ }^{226}$ i.e., their natures
    ${ }^{227}$ conversation, meeting [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{228}$ splendid radiance
    ${ }^{229}$ careful
    ${ }^{230}$ shaped, articulated

[^331]:    ${ }^{231}$ condescended
    ${ }^{232}$ member of the hierarch (order) of angels [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{233}$ perverted, corrupted
    ${ }^{234}$ earliest (primeval)
    ${ }^{235}$ invested, supplied
    ${ }^{236}$ upward jumps
    ${ }^{237}$ completed, perfected, supreme
    ${ }^{238}$ elevated, refined, purified

[^332]:    ${ }^{239}$ complete instantaneous knowledge requiring no prior thought
    ${ }^{240}$ unsuitable, inappropriate
    ${ }^{241}$ duration
    ${ }^{242}$ He whose
    ${ }^{243}$ offspring
    ${ }^{244}$ of what
    ${ }^{245}$ gracious, helpful
    ${ }^{246}$ added, annexed

[^333]:    ${ }^{247}$ lack
    ${ }^{248}$ listen, follow me closely/carefully
    ${ }^{249}$ remain firm/steady
    ${ }^{250}$ hereby notified, warned
    ${ }^{251}$ complete
    252 unalterable
    ${ }^{253}$ from which one cannot extricate oneself
    254 tested
    ${ }^{255}$ must will
    ${ }^{256}$ guarantee

[^334]:    ${ }^{257}$ [noun]
    ${ }^{258}$ ancestor, forefather
    ${ }^{259}$ command, single $=$ single command
    ${ }^{260}$ raise, stir up
    ${ }^{261}$ narrative
    ${ }^{262}$ dedicated
    ${ }^{263}$ ample, abundant
    ${ }^{264}$ daylight hours (since the angel has said, in line 376, that he will stay on earth "till evening rise")
    ${ }^{265}$ region, encircling band

[^335]:    ${ }^{266}$ impose on
    ${ }^{267}$ first, original
    ${ }^{268}$ sober, serious
    ${ }^{269}$ regretful remembrance
    ${ }^{270}$ finally, last of all
    ${ }^{271}$ permitted
    ${ }^{272}$ sketch, draw, portray
    ${ }^{273}$ for men, a foreshadowing
    ${ }^{274}$ calculated by Plato, in his Republic, as approximately thirty-six thousand years (i.e., when all the heavenly bodies have returned to their created starting points)
    ${ }^{275}$ celestial

[^336]:    ${ }^{276}$ archangels
    ${ }^{277}$ banners, flags
    ${ }^{278}$ military banner or flag
    ${ }^{279}$ banners with tails/streamers, suspended from a crossbar rather than a pole
    ${ }^{280}$ front, foremost
    ${ }^{281}$ for distinction serve $=$ used in order to distinguish
    ${ }^{282}$ fabric, cloth
    ${ }^{283}$ inscribed
    ${ }^{284}$ [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{285}$ prominently
    ${ }^{286}$ enclosed
    ${ }^{287}$ as if
    ${ }^{288}$ offspring
    ${ }^{289}$ unrevoked shall stand = shall stand unrevoked (not rescinded/annulled/withdrawn, etc.)

[^337]:    ${ }^{290}$ called into being
    ${ }^{291}$ he whom
    292 acknowledge, avow
    ${ }^{293}$ gerent $=$ ruler, manager
    ${ }^{294}$ swallowed, buried
    ${ }^{295}$ fixed stars
    ${ }^{296}$ elliptical, irregular
    ${ }^{297}$ interwound
    ${ }^{298}$ frees from difficulties, invests with calm/placidity
    ${ }^{299}$ harmony divine's
    ${ }^{300}$ musical intervals

[^338]:    ${ }^{301}$ delightful
    ${ }^{302}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{303}$ produce, product
    ${ }^{304}$ inclining, resting
    ${ }^{305}$ fellowship, sharing
    ${ }^{306}$ drink deeply of
    ${ }^{307}$ secure of $=$ safe from
    ${ }^{308}$ limits
    ${ }^{309}$ abundant
    ${ }^{310}$ (1) celestial, (2) divinely fragrant
    ${ }^{311}$ pleasing, agreeable

[^339]:    ${ }^{312}$ (1) rose-colored, (2) rose-scented
    ${ }^{313}$ inclined, prepared
    ${ }^{314}$ spherical, globular
    ${ }^{315}$ (1) constantly flowing, (2) refreshing
    ${ }^{316}$ a kind of large tent
    ${ }^{317}$ tents
    ${ }^{318}$ turn, customary practice
    ${ }^{319}$ among
    ${ }^{320}$ filled
    ${ }^{321}$ lessened

[^340]:    ${ }^{322}$ leave one's place of lodging (break camp)
    ${ }^{323}$ Beelzebub
    ${ }^{324}$ if you
    ${ }^{325}$ in the habit of
    ${ }^{326}$ make known, communicate
    ${ }^{327}$ both waking $=$ both of us awake
    ${ }^{328}$ disagree, be at variance
    ${ }^{329}$ countless numbers
    ${ }^{330}$ the chief $=$ the best part
    ${ }^{331}$ I am to haste $\ldots$. homeward = I will hurry $\ldots$. home
    ${ }^{332}$ (1) swift, (2) literally flying (through the air)
    ${ }^{333}$ hold, occupy

[^341]:    ${ }^{334}$ (1) headquarters, (2) regions
    ${ }^{335}$ angelic orders
    ${ }^{336}$ insinuated
    ${ }^{337}$ [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{338}$ Beelzebub
    ${ }^{339}$ separately
    340 "He calls together, or else speaks to them separately, or one by one"
    ${ }^{341}$ controlling, governing
    ${ }^{342}$ under him Regent $=$ which were Regents under him
    ${ }^{343}$ freed
    ${ }^{344}$ ensign of the hierarchy
    ${ }^{345}$ test
    ${ }^{346}$ corrupt
    ${ }^{347}$ familiar
    ${ }^{348}$ command, will, right
    ${ }^{349}$ person with great and independent power, a ruler
    ${ }^{350}$ rank

[^342]:    ${ }^{351}$ charmed, tempted
    ${ }^{352}$ the most hidden
    ${ }^{353}$ particularly
    ${ }^{354}$ of long standing
    ${ }^{355}$ consider, reflect
    ${ }^{356}$ peril
    ${ }^{357}$ inexpressible

[^343]:    ${ }^{358}$ safe
    ${ }^{359}$ commotions, agitations
    ${ }^{360}$ makes illustrious
    ${ }^{361}$ put an end to, suppress, destroy
    ${ }^{362}$ matter to me of glory ... to quell their pride
    ${ }^{363}$ in event $=$ in the occurrence
    ${ }^{364}$ adroit, skillful
    ${ }^{365}$ with
    ${ }^{366}$ [five syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{367}$ the nine angelic orders were at one time said to be divided into three subgroupings
    ${ }^{368}$ having the form of a globe
    ${ }^{369}$ stretched into longitude $=$ stretched lengthwise

[^344]:    ${ }^{370}$ territories, bounds
    ${ }^{371}$ explained, translated
    372 claiming, feigning
    ${ }^{373}$ false, slanderous
    ${ }^{374}$ having the name, but not the reality
    ${ }^{375}$ collected

[^345]:    ${ }^{376}$ artificial representation, copy, counterpart, portrait
    ${ }^{377}$ raise
    ${ }^{378}$ well consist $=$ are consistent
    ${ }^{379}$ perversion, corruption, misuse
    ${ }^{380}$ check
    381 "to boil"
    ${ }^{382}$ stringent, rigorous
    ${ }^{383}$ flowing

[^346]:    ${ }^{384}$ speaking evil
    ${ }^{385}$ invested
    ${ }^{386}$ fit, proper, owed
    ${ }^{387}$ acknowledge, avow
    ${ }^{388}$ uninherited
    ${ }^{389}$ marked out the limits of
    ${ }^{390}$ careful
    ${ }^{391}$ inclined
    ${ }^{392}$ nearly
    ${ }^{393}$ to be unjust

[^347]:    ${ }^{394}$ dimmed, darkened
    ${ }^{395}$ these others
    ${ }^{396}$ pacify, mollify
    ${ }^{397}$ in time $=$ if in time
    ${ }^{398}$ ardent, intensely earnest
    ${ }^{399}$ out of season = inopportune, unseasonable, not at the right time
    ${ }^{400}$ just him
    ${ }^{401}$ hasty, impetuous

[^348]:    ${ }^{402}$ second-best, second-class, subsidiary, auxiliary
    ${ }^{403}$ unfamiliar
    ${ }^{404}$ life-giving, animating
    ${ }^{405}$ destined, fated
    ${ }^{406}$ complete
    ${ }^{407}$ celestial
    ${ }^{408}$ power
    ${ }^{409}$ the act of addressing someone
    ${ }^{410}$ surround
    ${ }^{411}$ (1) flee, (2) fly on wings
    412 "hoarse murmur echoed applause to his words"

[^349]:    ${ }^{413}$ estranged
    ${ }^{414}$ settled, decided
    ${ }^{415}$ luckless
    ${ }^{416}$ lenient
    ${ }^{417}$ bestowed, conferred
    ${ }^{418}$ crush, smash
    ${ }^{419}$ advise me (to leave)
    ${ }^{420}$ (1) dedicated (to evil), (2) doomed
    ${ }^{421}$ overhanging, imminent
    ${ }^{422}$ distinguish not $=$ not distinguish between you and me

[^350]:    ${ }^{423}$ worked
    ${ }^{424}$ alone
    ${ }^{425}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{426}$ returned, cast back

[^351]:    ${ }^{1}$ machines, mechanical devices

[^352]:    ${ }^{2}$ fearless
    ${ }^{3}$ Abdiel
    ${ }^{4}$ open country
    ${ }^{5}$ fast by $=$ very near
    ${ }^{6}$ reside
    ${ }^{7}$ go away
    ${ }^{8}$ pleasing
    ${ }^{9}$ mutation
    ${ }^{10}$ obedient, dutiful
    ${ }^{11}$ as it is
    ${ }^{12}$ celestial
    ${ }^{13}$ brightly shining
    ${ }^{14}$ [when all the plain (lines 15 ff .) = subject; met his view (line 18 ) = verb]
    ${ }^{15}$ Abdiel's

[^353]:    ${ }^{16}$ readiness, preparation
    ${ }^{17}$ countless numbers
    ${ }^{18}$ present him [verb, in the present tense]
    ${ }^{19}$ valued, good
    ${ }^{20}$ incorrect, wicked
    ${ }^{21}$ remains to

[^354]:    ${ }^{22}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{23}$ cliff edge
    ${ }^{24}$ lowest region of Hades/Hell
    ${ }^{25}$ writhing
    ${ }^{26}$ fear, awe, reverence
    ${ }^{27}$ were drawn up for battle
    ${ }^{28}$ square formation

[^355]:    ${ }^{29}$ and neither
    ${ }^{30}$ obstructing
    ${ }^{31}$ constricting
    ${ }^{32}$ quiescent, unresisting
    ${ }^{33}$ quick
    ${ }^{34}$ race, species
    ${ }^{35}$ Adam
    ${ }^{36}$ stretch/extent of land, region
    ${ }^{37}$ earth
    ${ }^{38}$ border
    ${ }^{39}$ ready/eager for battle [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{40}$ on nearer view
    ${ }^{41}$ upright beams $=$ the upright poles
    ${ }^{42}$ crowded
    ${ }^{43}$ statements, slogans, arguments
    ${ }^{44}$ painted, adorned

[^356]:    ${ }^{45}$ wild, mad
    ${ }^{46}$ speed
    ${ }^{47}$ thought, expected
    ${ }^{48}$ foolish
    49 "when they were halfway there"
    ${ }^{50}$ hostile encounter
    ${ }^{51}$ wont to $=$ usually
    ${ }^{52}$ like-minded
    ${ }^{53}$ descended
    ${ }^{54}$ fearful, terrible
    ${ }^{55}$ open space

[^357]:    ${ }^{56}$ darkened by ignorance, anger, etc.
    ${ }^{57}$ foremost part
    ${ }^{58}$ bristling
    ${ }^{59}$ loyalty, devotion, honesty [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{60}$ (Abdiel, not Satan, is trusting in God)
    ${ }^{61}$ test, probe
    ${ }^{62}$ savage
    ${ }^{63}$ [second syllable accented]
    ${ }^{64}$ wicked, dirty, offensive
    ${ }^{65}$ (1) obstruction, obstacle, (2) confrontation

[^358]:    ${ }^{66}$ is Abdiel incensed at Satan? or Satan at Abdiel?
    ${ }^{67}$ Satan
    ${ }^{68}$ submerged, buried, completely covered
    ${ }^{69}$ (1) course, (2) following
    ${ }^{70}$ those who
    ${ }^{71}$ misguided, mistaken
    ${ }^{72}$ party
    ${ }^{73}$ a few
    ${ }^{74}$ principal, great
    ${ }^{75}$ (1) sideways, (2) askew, asquint

[^359]:    ${ }^{76}$ rebelling
    ${ }^{77}$ (1) assault, (2) test
    ${ }^{78}$ (1) free, (2) claim
    ${ }^{79}$ reward
    ${ }^{80}$ result, outcome
    ${ }^{81}$ slaughter
    ${ }^{82}$ corrupt

[^360]:    ${ }^{83}$ command
    ${ }^{84}$ enslaved
    ${ }^{85}$ wickedly, basely
    ${ }^{86}$ serving
    ${ }^{87}$ censure, reproach
    ${ }^{88}$ commands
    ${ }^{89}$ heraldic device on the top of his helmet
    ${ }^{90}$ violent speed
    ${ }^{91}$ injury, damage
    92 "ten large paces"
    ${ }^{93}$ held up

[^361]:    ${ }^{94}$ discomfited, overthrown
    ${ }^{95}$ [trisyllabic]
    ${ }^{96}$ [trisyllabic?]
    ${ }^{97}$ vastness
    ${ }^{98}$ in wonder/amazement
    ${ }^{99}$ met, now engaged in combat
    ${ }^{100}$ made a harsh, clashing sound
    ${ }^{101}$ frenzied, turning furiously
    ${ }^{102}$ brasslike, brass-hard
    ${ }^{103}$ horrible, dreadful
    ${ }^{104}$ spears, javelins, arrows
    ${ }^{105}$ covered
    ${ }^{106}$ canopy

[^362]:    ${ }^{107}$ armies
    ${ }^{108}$ mighty
    ${ }^{109}$ tumultuous conflagration
    ${ }^{110}$ controlled, ruled against
    ${ }^{111}$ of such numbers
    ${ }^{112}$ split into factions, discordant
    ${ }^{113}$ battle lines
    ${ }^{114}$ fierce, cruel
    ${ }^{115}$ as if
    ${ }^{116}$ cause, influence, turning point

[^363]:    ${ }^{117}$ mighty, vigorous
    ${ }^{118}$ shaking, stirring
    ${ }^{119}$ battling
    ${ }^{120}$ marvelous, amazing
    ${ }^{121}$ disorderly
    ${ }^{122}$ motion, force
    ${ }^{123}$ frightful
    ${ }^{124}$ set in opposition, put in the way
    ${ }^{125}$ left off
    ${ }^{126}$ internal

[^364]:    ${ }^{127}$ quantity, degree, proportion
    ${ }^{128}$ spiritual/mental peace
    ${ }^{129}$ borders
    ${ }^{130}$ puts up with
    ${ }^{131}$ join together
    ${ }^{132}$ quarrels

[^365]:    ${ }^{133}$ negotiate
    ${ }^{134}$ parley
    ${ }^{135}$ readied
    ${ }^{136}$ visible
    ${ }^{137}$ side, direction
    ${ }^{138}$ most dense
    ${ }^{139}$ space, room
    ${ }^{140}$ (1) wind, (2) violence

[^366]:    ${ }^{141}$ bearing, relative position
    ${ }^{142}$ destroy one another?
    ${ }^{143}$ settle/put an end to/decide/resolve
    144 advantage
    ${ }^{145}$ blocking, parrying
    ${ }^{146}$ completely
    ${ }^{147}$ divided
    148 coiling, twisting
    ${ }^{149}$ piercing
    ${ }^{150}$ breaking the organic continuity of Satan's bodily substance
    ${ }^{151}$ fluid, essence

[^367]:    ${ }^{152}$ bloody
    ${ }^{153}$ withdrawn
    ${ }^{154}$ files of war = rows/ranks of fighters
    ${ }^{155}$ outrage, anger
    ${ }^{156}$ disgrace
    ${ }^{157}$ kidneys
    ${ }^{158}$ except
    ${ }^{159}$ similar [adjective]
    ${ }^{160}$ troops serving under a single ensign/banner/flag
    ${ }^{161}$ ranks

[^368]:    162 soon, at once
    ${ }^{163}$ unfamiliar, never experienced
    164 of the army: military formation
    165 their: i.e., each of them vanquished "his" boasting opponent
    ${ }^{166}$ boasting
    ${ }^{167}$ Assyrian sun god
    ${ }^{168}$ Asmodeus, the demon in the Apocryphal Book of Tobit: see Book 4, line 168, above
    ${ }^{169}$ third of the nine angelic orders
    ${ }^{170}$ inferior, lower
    ${ }^{171}$ cut, hacked
    172 "lion of God"
    ${ }^{173}$ a Spirit of revenge; Arioch is mentioned in Genesis $14: 1$ as a "king of Ellasar"
    174 "exaltation of God"-although in the Apocryphal Book of Enoch, Ramiel's lustfulness with mortal women causes him to fall from Heaven

[^369]:    ${ }^{175}$ judgment, sentence
    ${ }^{176}$ that which is just
    ${ }^{177}$ unworthy
    ${ }^{178}$ dishonor, disgrace
    ${ }^{179}$ fate, destiny
    ${ }^{180}$ crushed
    ${ }^{181}$ changed
    ${ }^{182}$ raid
    ${ }^{183}$ stuck, stabbed, pierced: i.e., into the rebel ranks
    ${ }^{184}$ hideous
    ${ }^{185}$ spiritless, feeble
    ${ }^{186}$ ashen
    ${ }^{187}$ attacked, captured

[^370]:    ${ }^{188}$ unable to be violated/broken/injured [five syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{189}$ close-packed battle array, sixteen-man-deep square, perfected by the Romans
    ${ }^{190}$ as a whole
    ${ }^{191}$ not exposed/liable
    ${ }^{192}$ hateful
    ${ }^{193}$ victorious, dominant
    194 around
    ${ }^{195}$ red
    ${ }^{196}$ side
    ${ }^{197}$ gone away
    ${ }^{198}$ devoid

[^371]:    199 claim
    ${ }^{200}$ seek, aim at
    ${ }^{201}$ uncertain
    ${ }^{202}$ disdained
    ${ }^{203}$ celestial
    ${ }^{204}$ ponder
    ${ }^{205}$ effective, technically perfect

[^372]:    ${ }^{206}$ an Assyrian deity
    ${ }^{207}$ fifth of the nine angelic orders
    ${ }^{208}$ principal, first
    ${ }^{209}$ fatigued
    ${ }^{210}$ split, cracked open
    ${ }^{211}$ weapons, armor
    212 destruction
    213 darkened
    214 countenance, face
    215 invulnerable
    ${ }^{216}$ vanquished, crushed
    ${ }^{217}$ weak
    ${ }^{218}$ dispense with
    ${ }^{219}$ complain
    ${ }^{220}$ find, discover, produce
    ${ }^{221}$ attack

[^373]:    ${ }^{222}$ correctly
    ${ }^{223}$ important
    ${ }^{224}$ composed of ether or similar celestial material [trisyllabic, second accented, "-eous" elided]
    ${ }^{225}$ ground
    ${ }^{226}$ only seeing the surface (an erudite pun)
    ${ }^{227}$ think
    ${ }^{228}$ foam
    ${ }^{229}$ modified, worked
    ${ }^{230}$ surrounding
    ${ }^{231}$ birthplace
    ${ }^{232}$ stuffed
    ${ }^{233}$ aperture, hole

[^374]:    ${ }^{234}$ (1) distended, amplified, enlarged, (2) spread abroad
    235 (1) opposite, (2) hostile
    ${ }^{236}$ accomplishment
    ${ }^{237}$ countenances
    ${ }^{238}$ lit up, illuminated
    ${ }^{239}$ drooping
    ${ }^{240}$ perhaps
    ${ }^{241}$ contrivance
    ${ }^{242}$ similar

[^375]:    ${ }^{258}$ joined/formed into a company
    ${ }^{259}$ discover
    260 "spy of God"
    ${ }^{261}$ sober, serious, firm
    ${ }^{262}$ confident [adjective, modifying "resolution"]
    ${ }^{263}$ buckle
    ${ }^{264}$ level, horizontal
    ${ }^{265}$ can predict
    ${ }^{266}$ the call to arms
    ${ }^{267}$ in battle order

[^376]:    ${ }^{268}$ slow
    ${ }^{269}$ massive
    ${ }^{270}$ of great size
    ${ }^{271}$ pulling
    ${ }^{272}$ surrounded, enclosed
    ${ }^{273}$ their face-to-face meeting
    ${ }^{274}$ open
    ${ }^{275}$ agreement, settlement
    ${ }^{276}$ opening, revelation
    ${ }^{277}$ obstinate
    ${ }^{278}$ at once
    ${ }^{279}$ bring forward

[^377]:    ${ }^{280}$ forms
    ${ }^{281}$ opening, aperture
    ${ }^{282}$ uncertain, doubtful
    ${ }^{283}$ staring, puzzled
    ${ }^{284}$ vent = hole, here the "touch-hole"
    ${ }^{285}$ most precise, delicate
    ${ }^{286}$ vomited
    ${ }^{287}$ filled
    ${ }^{288}$ enormous
    ${ }^{289}$ overflowing amount
    ${ }^{290}$ violent, forceful, rapid

[^378]:    ${ }^{291}$ because of
    292 armor
    ${ }^{293}$ scattering
    ${ }^{294}$ loosen, open
    ${ }^{295}$ pressed close together
    ${ }^{296}$ ranks
    ${ }^{297}$ unseemly
    ${ }^{298}$ discharge, explode
    ${ }^{299}$ volley
    ${ }^{300}$ frolicking

[^379]:    ${ }^{301}$ amazed
    302 overthrew
    ${ }^{303}$ (1) comprehend, (2) be supported ("stand under")
    304 excited
    ${ }^{305}$ the angels

[^380]:    ${ }^{306}$ located
    ${ }^{307}$ swiftly/easily
    ${ }^{308}$ [prosodically, "When coming towards them so dread they saw"]
    ${ }^{309}$ thrown, so as to cover
    ${ }^{310}$ attacked, intruded upon
    ${ }^{311}$ great, solid
    ${ }^{312}$ headlands
    ${ }^{313}$ weighed down, crushed
    ${ }^{314}$ distended
    ${ }^{315}$ inexorable

[^381]:    ${ }^{316}$ hurling, throwing
    ${ }^{317}$ horrible
    ${ }^{318}$ disaster, wreck, ruin
    ${ }^{319}$ judicious, deliberate
    ${ }^{320}$ associate, sharer
    ${ }^{321}$ radiance

[^382]:    ${ }^{322}$ sentence, judgment
    ${ }^{323}$ hold out
    ${ }^{324}$ the whole, the rest of Heaven
    ${ }^{325}$ tolerated, allowed
    ${ }^{326}$ poured, instilled
    ${ }^{327}$ wicked, stubborn
    ${ }^{328}$ disturbance, sedition
    ${ }^{329}$ curbed, checked

[^383]:    ${ }^{330}$ anointing
    ${ }^{331}$ as likes them $=$ as they please
    ${ }^{332}$ beyond the power of words
    ${ }^{333}$ consider, value

[^384]:    ${ }^{334}$ serpent, snake
    ${ }^{335}$ purified
    ${ }^{336}$ undreamed
    ${ }^{337}$ innate
    ${ }^{338}$ carried, conveyed
    ${ }^{339}$ racing

[^385]:    ${ }^{340}$ i.e., resembling a shower
    ${ }^{341}$ the heavens
    ${ }^{342}$ the jewels on the high priest Aaron's breastplate: see Exodus 28:30
    ${ }^{343}$ pouring-out
    ${ }^{344}$ flashing, glistening, quivering
    ${ }^{345}$ exalted
    ${ }^{346}$ luminous, gleaming
    ${ }^{347}$ drew/led back
    ${ }^{348}$ diffused around
    ${ }^{349}$ leader
    ${ }^{350}$ united

[^386]:    ${ }^{351}$ withdrew
    ${ }^{352}$ dutiful, obedient
    ${ }^{353}$ usual, habitual, familiar
    ${ }^{354}$ unlucky
    ${ }^{355}$ unyielding
    ${ }^{356}$ foolish
    ${ }^{357}$ forming, taking
    ${ }^{358}$ reform, win back
    ${ }^{359}$ thinking
    ${ }^{360}$ finally, in the end

[^387]:    ${ }^{361}$ fate
    362 test
    ${ }^{363}$ desirous
    ${ }^{364}$ grant
    ${ }^{365}$ army

[^388]:    ${ }^{366}$ dark, dismal
    ${ }^{367}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{368}$ scourges, wounds, afflictions
    ${ }^{369}$ stunned
    ${ }^{370}$ useless
    ${ }^{371}$ wrath
    ${ }^{372}$ adorned
    ${ }^{373}$ rapid
    374 customary

[^389]:    ${ }^{375}$ empty
    ${ }^{376}$ edge
    ${ }^{377}$ unbearable, intolerable
    ${ }^{378}$ falling headlong, falling into ruins [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{379}$ rigorous
    ${ }^{380}$ disordered, confused
    ${ }^{381}$ defeated army
    ${ }^{382}$ opening wide
    ${ }^{383}$ filled

[^390]:    ${ }^{384}$ walled
    ${ }^{385}$ joyful shouts
    ${ }^{386}$ Adam's
    ${ }^{387}$ be cautious, take warning
    ${ }^{388}$ occurred
    ${ }^{389}$ so that
    ${ }^{390}$ like him, together with him
    ${ }^{391}$ deprived

[^391]:    ${ }^{392}$ spiteful injury
    ${ }^{393}$ once and for all, forever
    394 as companion
    ${ }^{395}$ weaker partner, Eve

[^392]:    ${ }^{1}$ i.e., Christ

[^393]:    2 "heavenly": muse of astronomy
    ${ }^{3}$ Bellerophon's flying horse
    ${ }^{4}$ i.e., "above" (beyond) pagan inspiration
    ${ }^{5}$ live, keep company
    ${ }^{6}$ breathed in
    ${ }^{7}$ of thy blending/alloying/preparation
    ${ }^{8}$ surroundings
    ${ }^{9}$ Bellerophon was unhorsed by Zeus, when attempting to fly up to the gods' home
    ${ }^{10}$ to which Bellerophon fell when unhorsed
    ${ }^{11}$ wandering aimless, straying (as Bellerophon had done)
    ${ }^{12}$ lost, abandoned
    ${ }^{13}$ enclosed, contained, confined
    ${ }^{14}$ diurnal sphere: the sphere that revolves daily around the earth

[^394]:    ${ }^{15}$ swept away, carried
    ${ }^{16}$ above the pole $=$ into Heaven
    ${ }^{17}$ compassed round $=$ surrounded
    ${ }^{18}$ group or class of persons, here Bacchantes or worshipers of Bacchus
    ${ }^{19}$ Orpheus
    ${ }^{20}$ mountain range in Thrace, sacred to Bacchus
    ${ }^{21}$ ecstasy
    ${ }^{22}$ Calliope, muse of epic poetry
    ${ }^{23}$ happened

[^395]:    ${ }^{24}$ ignore, disdain
    ${ }^{25}$ unsteady, not fixed
    ${ }^{26}$ partner in marriage
    ${ }^{27}$ wonder
    ${ }^{28}$ pensiveness
    ${ }^{29}$ exalted
    ${ }^{30}$ astonishing, unknown
    ${ }^{31}$ disorder, commotion
    ${ }^{32}$ turned back
    ${ }^{33}$ dismissed, abandoned
    ${ }^{34}$ visible
    ${ }^{35}$ flowing

[^396]:    ${ }^{36}$ messenger
    ${ }^{37}$ purpose
    ${ }^{38}$ deigned, condescended
    ${ }^{39}$ courteously, generously
    ${ }^{40}$ encompassing
    ${ }^{41}$ interspersed, poured in
    42 flowering, blooming, bright
    ${ }^{43}$ repose
    ${ }^{44}$ recently

[^397]:    ${ }^{45}$ completed
    ${ }^{46}$ lacks
    ${ }^{47}$ creating, begetting
    ${ }^{48}$ invisible
    ${ }^{49}$ Chaos
    ${ }^{50}$ stay awake
    ${ }^{51}$ ask
    ${ }^{52}$ send away, allow to depart
    ${ }^{53}$ supplicated
    ${ }^{54}$ gain, reach

[^398]:    ${ }^{55}$ make, show, prove
    ${ }^{56}$ further
    ${ }^{57}$ imagining
    ${ }^{58}$ the only
    ${ }^{59}$ hidden, kept secret
    ${ }^{60}$ Lucifer, the morning star
    ${ }^{61}$ all were

[^399]:    ${ }^{62}$ position, place
    ${ }^{63}$ occupy, hold
    ${ }^{64}$ [frequent]
    ${ }^{65}$ services (in the religious sense)
    ${ }^{66}$ foolishly
    ${ }^{67}$ surmised
    ${ }^{68}$ loss
    ${ }^{69}$ tested
    ${ }^{70}$ loosely, at ease
    ${ }^{71}$ protecting

[^400]:    ${ }^{72}$ place
    ${ }^{73}$ of angels
    ${ }^{74}$ wisdom

[^401]:    ${ }^{75}$ arsenal
    ${ }^{76}$ like brass
    ${ }^{77}$ deposited
    ${ }^{78}$ apparatus
    ${ }^{79}$ naturally [trisyllabic, second accented, "-eous" elided]
    ${ }^{80}$ enduring
    ${ }^{81}$ enormous
    ${ }^{82}$ desolate
    ${ }^{83}$ all-creating

[^402]:    ${ }^{84}$ glowing
    ${ }^{85}$ inscribe/draw a circular line/boundary
    ${ }^{86}$ depth
    ${ }^{87}$ deep
    ${ }^{88}$ removed
    ${ }^{89}$ (1) earthy, gritty, sedimentary, (2) hellish
    ${ }^{90}$ created
    ${ }^{91}$ collected and compacted
    ${ }^{92}$ separated
    ${ }^{93}$ in between

[^403]:    ${ }^{94}$ spiritlike
    ${ }^{95}$ the fifth essence, of which substance the heavenly bodies were thought to be composed
    ${ }^{96}$ the sun
    ${ }^{97}$ tent
    ${ }^{98}$ stayed for a while, tarried
    ${ }^{99}$ gleaming
    ${ }^{100}$ blowing, sent out
    ${ }^{101}$ firm or solid structure

[^404]:    ${ }^{102}$ division, distribution
    ${ }^{103}$ ambient, flowing around
    ${ }^{104}$ offensive
    ${ }^{105}$ disorder
    ${ }^{106}$ took away
    ${ }^{107}$ [trisyllabic, second accented, "-uous" elided]
    ${ }^{108}$ disturb, disorder, derange
    ${ }^{109}$ embryo [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{110}$ reserved
    ${ }^{111}$ uselessly, pointless
    ${ }^{112}$ fertilizing
    ${ }^{113}$ fluids, essences
    ${ }^{114}$ stirred
    ${ }^{115}$ generative

[^405]:    ${ }^{116}$ swelling, bulging
    ${ }^{117}$ the waters
    ${ }^{118}$ great speed
    ${ }^{119}$ rolled up
    ${ }^{120}$ collecting
    ${ }^{121}$ beds, lines
    ${ }^{122}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{123}$ rushing [adjective]
    ${ }^{124}$ force of movement
    ${ }^{125}$ flowing back
    ${ }^{126}$ whether, either
    ${ }^{127}$ winding
    ${ }^{128}$ waterlogged
    ${ }^{129}$ comfortable
    ${ }^{130}$ current

[^406]:    131 "He called the dry land 'earth'"
    ${ }^{132}$ green
    ${ }^{133}$ formed
    ${ }^{134}$ grainlike
    ${ }^{135}$ crenellated, having battlements
    ${ }^{136}$ entangled, entwined
    ${ }^{137}$ budded
    ${ }^{138}$ groups of trees/shrubs

[^407]:    ${ }^{139}$ along
    ${ }^{140}$ visit, habituate
    141 alternately
    142 mutation, sequence

[^408]:    ${ }^{143}$ not luminous
    ${ }^{144}$ at first
    ${ }^{145}$ of globular shape
    ${ }^{146}$ residence
    ${ }^{147}$ going, resorting
    ${ }^{148}$ Venus
    ${ }^{149}$ Galileo discovered that Venus, like the moon, had phases (then commonly spoken of as "horns")
    ${ }^{150}$ extraction, infusion, absorption
    ${ }^{151}$ private property
    ${ }^{152}$ with diminution seen $=$ seen with lessened light
    ${ }^{153}$ ruler, governor, controller
    ${ }^{154}$ clothed, vested
    ${ }^{155}$ glad
    ${ }^{156}$ east-west course

[^409]:    ${ }^{157}$ flowing forces
    ${ }^{158}$ horizontal
    ${ }^{159}$ the sun's
    ${ }^{160}$ position
    ${ }^{161}$ divided, separate
    ${ }^{162}$ decorating

[^410]:    ${ }^{163}$ channels, inlets
    ${ }^{164}$ smaller fish
    ${ }^{165}$ schools
    ${ }^{166}$ form a mass/mound in
    ${ }^{167}$ frolicking
    ${ }^{168}$ sprinkled, flecked
    ${ }^{169}$ look for
    ${ }^{170}$ watch for
    ${ }^{171}$ smooth water
    ${ }^{172}$ striped
    ${ }^{173}$ rolling, surging
    ${ }^{174}$ ungraceful
    ${ }^{175}$ disturb violently [verb]

[^411]:    ${ }^{176}$ lukewarm
    ${ }^{177}$ marshes
    ${ }^{178}$ natural
    ${ }^{179}$ downy, unfledged
    ${ }^{180}$ maturely feathered
    ${ }^{181}$ collect
    ${ }^{182}$ full-grown feathers
    ${ }^{183}$ high
    ${ }^{184}$ harsh birdcalls
    ${ }^{185}$ looked down on
    186 in visual survey from the ground, the mass of birds resembles a cloud
    ${ }^{187}$ i.e., of the sky
    188 arranged
    ${ }^{189}$ a pattern
    ${ }^{190}$ cleave, drive (as per their wedgelike, triangular formation)
    ${ }^{191}$ understanding
    ${ }^{192}$ reciprocal: those behind, it was said, rested their heads on those in front

[^412]:    193 moves gently, undulates
    ${ }^{194}$ made a cheerful place of
    195 evening
    ${ }^{196}$ grave, impressive
    ${ }^{197}$ songs
    ${ }^{198}$ spread out, one after the other
    ${ }^{199}$ wet spot, wetness
    ${ }^{200}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{201}$ trumpetlike call [noun]
    202 the peacock
    ${ }^{203}$ filled
    ${ }^{204}$ proclaimed, honored

[^413]:    ${ }^{205}$ (1) birdsong [if a noun], or (2) morning [if an adjective modifying "harps"]
    ${ }^{206}$ of her sort/kind/species
    ${ }^{207}$ brought forth
    ${ }^{208}$ dwells
    ${ }^{209}$ brushwood
    ${ }^{210}$ the wild beasts of the wood
    ${ }^{211}$ cattle
    ${ }^{212}$ come into being
    ${ }^{213}$ earth
    ${ }^{214}$ rearing
    ${ }^{215}$ brindled, streaked
    ${ }^{216}$ lynx

[^414]:    ${ }^{217}$ leopard
    ${ }^{218}$ see Job 40:15-24
    ${ }^{219}$ like
    ${ }^{220}$ hesitating
    ${ }^{221}$ [between]
    ${ }^{222}$ hippo $=$ horse, potamus $=$ of the river: Milton here translates the Greek
    ${ }^{223}$ flexible
    ${ }^{224}$ tails
    ${ }^{225}$ parts of the body
    ${ }^{226}$ finished, perfect
    ${ }^{227}$ marking with stripes
    ${ }^{228}$ tracks
    ${ }^{229}$ very small creatures

[^415]:    ${ }^{230}$ size
    ${ }^{231}$ enwrapped
    ${ }^{232}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{233}$ ant
    ${ }^{234}$ crowded [popular?]
    ${ }^{235}$ most artful, trickiest
    ${ }^{236}$ frightful, terrorizing
    ${ }^{237}$ hurtful
    ${ }^{238}$ supremely, perfected

[^416]:    ${ }^{239}$ goal, purpose
    ${ }^{240}$ face down
    ${ }^{241}$ savage
    ${ }^{242}$ holy feelings
    ${ }^{243}$ face
    ${ }^{244}$ noble
    ${ }^{245}$ be harmonious with, answer to
    ${ }^{246}$ likeness
    ${ }^{247}$ men
    ${ }^{248}$ exact [adjective]

[^417]:    ${ }^{249}$ breeding, generation
    ${ }^{250}$ control, cultivate
    ${ }^{251}$ differentiated, distinguishable
    ${ }^{252}$ die-est

[^418]:    ${ }^{253}$ fulfilling
    ${ }^{254}$ [the syntax here is uncertain, though the intended meaning is not]
    ${ }^{255}$ procession
    ${ }^{256}$ heavenly, exalted
    ${ }^{257}$ procession
    ${ }^{258}$ belt, girdle

[^419]:    ${ }^{259}$ abided
    ${ }^{260}$ the stop on a stringed instrument
    ${ }^{261}$ produced
    262 that which is created
    ${ }^{263}$ injure
    ${ }^{264}$ limit

[^420]:    ${ }^{265}$ the waters above the firmament
    ${ }^{266}$ boundless, immeasurable: the reference is to the new world, not to the hyaline
    ${ }^{267}$ [first syllable accented]
    ${ }^{268}$ lower
    ${ }^{269}$ surrounded
    ${ }^{270}$ raised
    ${ }^{271}$ visible state, external appearance

[^421]:    ${ }^{1}$ under a spell: i.e., "charm," as in magic spells
    ${ }^{2}$ immobile
    ${ }^{3}$ (1) teller of history, (2) teller of stories
    ${ }^{4}$ amply, fully
    ${ }^{5}$ inscrutable
    ${ }^{6}$ solving
    ${ }^{7}$ structure, fabric
    ${ }^{8}$ indicates
    ${ }^{9}$ daily
    ${ }^{10}$ provide, supply
    ${ }^{11}$ dark ("opaque")
    ${ }^{12}$ like a point, a dot

[^422]:    ${ }^{13}$ viewing
    ${ }^{14}$ wonder
    ${ }^{15}$ constant, unceasing
    ${ }^{16}$ revolving, turning
    ${ }^{17}$ inactive
    ${ }^{18}$ ingenuity, craft, artifice
    ${ }^{19}$ those more
    ${ }^{20}$ immeasurable
    ${ }^{21}$ caused
    ${ }^{22}$ remote from understanding, recondite
    ${ }^{23}$ from ("out of")
    ${ }^{24}$ humility
    ${ }^{25}$ won over
    ${ }^{26}$ whoever

[^423]:    ${ }^{27}$ examine, inspect
    28 care
    ${ }^{29}$ held back, kept apart
    ${ }^{30}$ telling
    ${ }^{31}$ hearer, listener
    ${ }^{32}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{33}$ pleasing
    ${ }^{34}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{35}$ procession
    ${ }^{36}$ mild of manner

[^424]:    ${ }^{37}$ find out
    ${ }^{38}$ matters, signifies
    ${ }^{39}$ whether or not
    ${ }^{40}$ calculate, estimate
    ${ }^{41}$ analyze, scrutinize, examine carefully
    ${ }^{42}$ wonder, marvel at
    ${ }^{43}$ desire, wish
    ${ }^{44}$ clever, ingenious
    ${ }^{45}$ mistaken
    ${ }^{46}$ portray
    ${ }^{47}$ express
    ${ }^{48}$ preserve, keep
    ${ }^{49}$ likelihood
    ${ }^{50}$ encircle
    ${ }^{51}$ at the center
    ${ }^{52}$ not centrally placed
    ${ }^{53}$ recurrent sequence
    ${ }^{54}$ small circle, with its center on the circumference of another circle
    ${ }^{55}$ circle

[^425]:    ${ }^{56}$ you who
    ${ }^{57}$ implies
    ${ }^{58}$ gleaming, bright
    ${ }^{59}$ power
    ${ }^{60}$ ineffective
    ${ }^{61}$ otherwise
    ${ }^{62}$ active force
    ${ }^{63}$ in service/office
    ${ }^{64}$ part
    ${ }^{65}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]

[^426]:    ${ }^{66}$ allege, say
    ${ }^{67}$ conceding (arguendo: for the purposes of argument)
    ${ }^{68}$ said
    ${ }^{69}$ confirm, ratify
    ${ }^{70}$ the sun's
    ${ }^{71}$ magnetic
    ${ }^{72}$ power
    ${ }^{73}$ continually moving forward/larger
    ${ }^{74}$ continually moving backward/smaller
    ${ }^{75}$ six planets

[^427]:    ${ }^{76}$ transverse, crossways
    ${ }^{77}$ angles
    ${ }^{78}$ the tenth and outermost sphere, the primum mobile, which kept the other spheres in motion
    ${ }^{79}$ [trisyllabic, second accented, "-ible" elided]
    ${ }^{80}$ zealous
    ${ }^{81}$ reaches, meets
    ${ }^{82}$ the sun's
    ${ }^{83}$ the earth
    ${ }^{84}$ clear, transparent
    ${ }^{85}$ the moon
    ${ }^{86}$ the moon
    ${ }^{87}$ assigned, destined
    ${ }^{88}$ male light $=$ original, female light $=$ reflected

[^428]:    ${ }^{89}$ space
    ${ }^{90}$ deserted [desert]
    ${ }^{91}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{92}$ habitable earth [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{93}$ obvious to dispute $=$ obviously disputable
    ${ }^{94}$ harmless
    ${ }^{95}$ evenly
    ${ }^{96}$ disturb, make anxious
    ${ }^{97}$ humbly
    ${ }^{98}$ manner
    ${ }^{99}$ circumstances (i.e., rich or poor)
    ${ }^{100}$ a point on some scale of measurement

[^429]:    ${ }^{101}$ complications
    102 afflict, trouble
    ${ }^{103}$ at large $=$ fully, amply
    104 abstruse
    ${ }^{105}$ smoke, vapor
    ${ }^{106}$ foolish
    ${ }^{107}$ irrelevance, presumption
    ${ }^{108}$ point, elevation
    ${ }^{109}$ descend to

[^430]:    ${ }^{110}$ perhaps
    ${ }^{111}$ permission [bisyllabic: suffrance]
    112 usual, customary, habitual
    ${ }^{113}$ foolish
    ${ }^{114}$ after
    ${ }^{115}$ meal, food
    ${ }^{116}$ [bisyllabic: satiate]
    ${ }^{117}$ permeated, inspired
    ${ }^{118}$ [trisyllabic, second accented: satiety]
    ${ }^{119}$ courteous, indulgent
    ${ }^{120}$ silent

[^431]:    ${ }^{121}$ proposition
    ${ }^{122}$ is in order/form/a structure
    ${ }^{123}$ it happened
    ${ }^{124}$ unfamiliar, strange [uncouth]
    ${ }^{125}$ dark, hidden
    ${ }^{126}$ a journey
    ${ }^{127}$ arranged, formed
    ${ }^{128}$ military formation
    ${ }^{129}$ breaking out
    ${ }^{130}$ accustom
    ${ }^{131}$ [trisyllabic, second accented, "-ience" elided]
    ${ }^{132}$ barricaded

[^432]:    ${ }^{133}$ ordered, commanded
    ${ }^{134}$ narration
    ${ }^{135}$ listen
    ${ }^{136}$ led, prevailed upon
    ${ }^{137}$ herbage, grass
    ${ }^{138}$ mild, soft
    ${ }^{139}$ steaming
    ${ }^{140}$ gliding flow
    ${ }^{141}$ near, alongside

[^433]:    ${ }^{142}$ moved, walked
    ${ }^{143}$ illuminated (literally: by sunlight)
    ${ }^{144}$ weight
    ${ }^{145}$ soporific, sleepy
    ${ }^{146}$ manifestation

[^434]:    ${ }^{147}$ dwelling, habitation
    ${ }^{148}$ needs, requires
    ${ }^{149}$ [bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{150}$ vividly, lifelike
    ${ }^{151}$ depicted

[^435]:    152 cultivate
    ${ }^{153}$ famine, shortage
    ${ }^{154}$ effect, power
    ${ }^{155}$ guarantee
    ${ }^{156}$ close by, near
    ${ }^{157}$ [five syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{158}$ look, countenance
    ${ }^{159}$ discourse
    ${ }^{160}$ lands, territory
    ${ }^{161}$ oath/acknowledgment of loyalty

[^436]:    ${ }^{162}$ breathe
    ${ }^{163}$ some (the land-bound animals)
    ${ }^{164}$ whatever please
    ${ }^{165}$ invested, endowed
    ${ }^{166}$ understanding
    ${ }^{167}$ pressed forward, presumptuously
    ${ }^{168}$ filled, fully stocked

[^437]:    ${ }^{169}$ exercise, frolic
    ${ }^{170}$ diversion, entertainment
    ${ }^{171}$ wield, sustain
    172 intercessory prayer
    ${ }^{173}$ favorably inclined
    174 be suitable
    ${ }^{175}$ eager, ardent
    ${ }^{176}$ lacking force/energy
    ${ }^{177}$ wearisome, annoying, disagreeable
    ${ }^{178}$ mutually, to each
    ${ }^{179}$ share
    ${ }^{180}$ companion, partner

[^438]:    ${ }^{181}$ suitably
    ${ }^{182}$ live
    ${ }^{183}$ closely reasoned, discriminating
    ${ }^{184}$ communion
    ${ }^{185}$ discourse, interchange of thoughts and words
    ${ }^{186}$ comfort, alleviate, soothe

[^439]:    ${ }^{187}$ complete, perfect
    ${ }^{188}$ display, prove
    ${ }^{189}$ imperfection in being single/solitary
    ${ }^{190}$ parallel
    ${ }^{191}$ friendship
    ${ }^{192}$ seclusion, mysteriousness
    ${ }^{193}$ birds, beasts, fish, etc.
    ${ }^{194}$ pleasure
    ${ }^{195}$ test
    ${ }^{196}$ unsuitable

[^440]:    197 always
    198 adduced, proposed
    ${ }^{199}$ remained, endured
    ${ }^{200}$ dialogue
    ${ }^{201}$ lofty
    ${ }^{202}$ surpasses, is superior to
    ${ }^{203}$ restoration
    ${ }^{204}$ held apart, separated
    ${ }^{205}$ was able to see
    ${ }^{206}$ restorative

[^441]:    ${ }^{207}$ inferior, poor
    ${ }^{208}$ instilled, insinuated
    ${ }^{209}$ manner, appearance
    ${ }^{210}$ in order to
    ${ }^{211}$ renounce
    ${ }^{212}$ lovable
    ${ }^{213}$ desist
    ${ }^{214}$ change

[^442]:    215 "given (by You) grudgingly/with reluctance"
    ${ }^{216}$ drawn forth, obtained
    ${ }^{217}$ brought forth, produced, created
    ${ }^{218}$ knowledge
    ${ }^{219}$ open, bold
    ${ }^{220}$ forward
    ${ }^{221}$ reserved
    ${ }^{222}$ worked
    ${ }^{223}$ dutiful, compliant
    ${ }^{224}$ confirmed
    ${ }^{225}$ urged
    ${ }^{226}$ statement/speech/discourse
    ${ }^{227}$ most choice

[^443]:    ${ }^{228}$ joyous feeling
    ${ }^{229}$ aromatic
    ${ }^{230}$ frolicking, gamboling
    ${ }^{231}$ nightingale
    ${ }^{232}$ a marriage poem
    ${ }^{233}$ Venus
    ${ }^{234}$ strong, passionate
    ${ }^{235}$ enraptured
    ${ }^{236}$ I touch
    ${ }^{237}$ agitation
    ${ }^{238}$ either
    ${ }^{239}$ support

[^444]:    ${ }^{240}$ removing
    ${ }^{241}$ highly finished
    ${ }^{242}$ principal goal
    ${ }^{243}$ which most excel $=$ which are by and large those that are superior
    ${ }^{244}$ perfect
    ${ }^{245}$ reduced, lowered
    ${ }^{246}$ loosens, goes slack
    ${ }^{247}$ shamed
    ${ }^{248}$ appears
    ${ }^{249}$ as if she were
    ${ }^{250}$ created
    ${ }^{251}$ incidentally
    ${ }^{252}$ finish, complete

[^445]:    ${ }^{253}$ like
    ${ }^{254}$ distrusting, lacking confidence in
    ${ }^{255}$ discard, reject, send away
    ${ }^{256}$ ascribing, assigning
    ${ }^{257}$ i.e., self-esteem
    ${ }^{258}$ master
    ${ }^{259}$ appearances
    ${ }^{260}$ worthy of/commanding profound respect

[^446]:    ${ }^{261}$ always
    ${ }^{262}$ procreative
    ${ }^{263}$ judge, consider
    ${ }^{264}$ full of divine grace
    ${ }^{265}$ acts of decorum, proprieties
    ${ }^{266}$ pleasing
    ${ }^{267}$ [verb, second syllable accented]
    ${ }^{268}$ frustrated, defeated

[^447]:    ${ }^{269}$ statements, arguments
    ${ }^{270}$ lines 609-10: "I who deal with all sorts of arguments, presented to me (my mind) by my bodily senses . . ."
    ${ }^{271}$ emitted radiance
    ${ }^{272}$ having virtues/powers
    ${ }^{273}$ in eminence $=$ in eminent measure (i.e., even more)
    ${ }^{274}$ exclusionary, excluding
    ${ }^{275}$ restricting, limited
    ${ }^{276}$ (1) conducting way, passage, (2) management, skill, artifice
    ${ }^{277}$ Cape Verde Islands, in the Atlantic off northwestern Africa
    ${ }^{278}$ in the west

[^448]:    ${ }^{279}$ first of all = primarily
    ${ }^{280}$ allow, permit, consent to
    ${ }^{281}$ happiness, welfare
    ${ }^{282}$ free choice
    ${ }^{283}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{284}$ courteous, noble
    ${ }^{285}$ always

[^449]:    ${ }^{1}$ circled around
    ${ }^{2}$ i.e., while the serpent is sleeping
    ${ }^{3}$ among
    ${ }^{4}$ attack, assault, try to seduce
    ${ }^{5}$ finally

[^450]:    ${ }^{6}$ intensity, strength, ardor
    ${ }^{7}$ i.e., quarrel, disagree

[^451]:    ${ }^{8}$ i.e., God or an Angel guest "sitting indulgent" with Adam, as with a friend
    ${ }^{9}$ familiar used $=$ treated affably, intimately, courteously
    ${ }^{10}$ good-humored
    ${ }^{11}$ Adam
    ${ }^{12}$ country-style
    ${ }^{13}$ Adam
    ${ }^{14}$ pardonable
    ${ }^{15}$ unreproved
    ${ }^{16}$ (of poetry/music)
    ${ }^{17}$ breaking of relations
    ${ }^{18}$ estranged
    ${ }^{19}$ forerunner
    ${ }^{20}$ theme, subject
    ${ }^{21}$ fierce, hard, merciless
    ${ }^{22}$ Hector, prince of Troy
    ${ }^{23}$ Hector, in great fear, tried to escape Achilles by running away, and was caught after a chase that went three times around Troy's walls
    ${ }^{24}$ Italian king
    ${ }^{25}$ Turnus' promised bride, given to Aeneas instead
    ${ }^{26}$ betrothal (engagement) broken off

[^452]:    ${ }^{27}$ Neptune's ire $=$ Neptune's anger at Odysseus for killing Neptune's son, Polyphemus
    ${ }^{28}$ Juno's anger stems from (1) the beauty contest, which she did not win, and which Venus did, the judge being Aeneas' brother, Paris, and (2) the peril Aeneas poses to Carthage, a city sacred to Juno
    ${ }^{29}$ puzzled, entangled
    ${ }^{30}$ Odysseus
    ${ }^{31}$ Cytherea = Venus; Aeneas was her son
    ${ }^{32}$ appropriate [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{33}$ from
    ${ }^{34}$ Urania, muse of epic poetry
    ${ }^{35}$ condescends, vouchsafes
    ${ }^{36}$ quietly, comfortably
    ${ }^{37}$ not planned out in advance
    ${ }^{38}$ i.e., taking a long time to choose his course, his subject matter, and starting late in life
    ${ }^{39}$ diligent, assiduous
    ${ }^{40}$ write about, in a literary composition
    ${ }^{41}$ theme, subject
    ${ }^{42}$ judged, considered
    ${ }^{43}$ skill, knowledge
    ${ }^{44}$ analyze, anatomize
    ${ }^{45}$ destruction

[^453]:    ${ }^{46}$ imaginary, not real
    ${ }^{47}$ knightly combat, jousting
    ${ }^{48}$ equipment, furnishings
    ${ }^{49}$ adorned (painted)
    ${ }^{50}$ devices/insignia painted on shields
    ${ }^{51}$ ingenious, skillful
    ${ }^{52}$ harnesses
    ${ }^{53}$ the lower part of a shield
    ${ }^{54}$ showy, glittering
    ${ }^{55}$ magnificent, rich
    ${ }^{56}$ properly ordered
    ${ }^{57}$ attendants
    ${ }^{58}$ stewards
    ${ }^{59}$ clever trickery/devices
    ${ }^{60}$ duty, service
    ${ }^{61}$ low
    ${ }^{62}$ inspire
    ${ }^{63}$ i.e., "heroic poem"
    ${ }^{64}$ flight
    ${ }^{65}$ held/forced down

[^454]:    ${ }^{66}$ evening star
    ${ }^{67}$ duty, function
    ${ }^{68}$ mediator
    ${ }^{69}$ not long before
    ${ }^{70}$ enhanced, advanced, made better
    ${ }^{71}$ despite
    ${ }^{72}$ come about, happen
    ${ }^{73}$ circling
    ${ }^{74}$ had observed
    ${ }^{75}$ traveled
    ${ }^{76}$ equatorial
    ${ }^{77}$ chariot
    ${ }^{78}$ great circle
    ${ }^{79}$ coast averse $=$ side opposite

[^455]:    ${ }^{80}$ that which does not arouse suspicion
    ${ }^{81}$ path
    ${ }^{82}$ Mesopotamian river, which watered Eden
    ${ }^{83}$ profound depth in a body of water
    ${ }^{84}$ passing swiftly/suddenly
    ${ }^{85}$ enwrapped
    ${ }^{86}$ the Black Sea
    ${ }^{87}$ the Sea of Azov (a lake, in fact)
    ${ }^{88}$ flowing into the Arctic Sea
    ${ }^{89}$ Syrian river
    ${ }^{90}$ Isthmus of Panama, northeastern (Atlantic) side
    ${ }^{91}$ sphere, globe
    ${ }^{92}$ close, careful

[^456]:    ${ }^{93}$ judgment, opinion
    ${ }^{94}$ urchin, little devil/demon
    ${ }^{95}$ tricks
    ${ }^{96}$ note, notice
    ${ }^{97}$ create
    ${ }^{98}$ mental capacity
    ${ }^{99}$ complaints
    ${ }^{100}$ correcting
    ${ }^{101}$ dutiful
    ${ }^{102}$ earth

[^457]:    ${ }^{103}$ power
    ${ }^{104}$ graded, degrees of
    ${ }^{105}$ succession
    ${ }^{106}$ enemies
    ${ }^{107}$ destruction, ruin, woe
    ${ }^{108}$ God
    109 come back
    ${ }^{110}$ i.e., man

[^458]:    ${ }^{111}$ happiness, welfare
    112 extend
    ${ }^{113}$ harmed, spoiled
    ${ }^{114}$ place
    115 an origin
    116 attendants
    ${ }^{117}$ hidden, secret
    ${ }^{118}$ peer

[^459]:    119 thicket
    ${ }^{120}$ chance, fortune
    ${ }^{121}$ mazy folds = mazelike object, bent/folded
    ${ }^{122}$ forcibly compressed
    ${ }^{123}$ convert into flesh
    ${ }^{124}$ degrade to the level of an animal
    ${ }^{125}$ he whom
    ${ }^{126}$ whoever
    ${ }^{127}$ go down
    ${ }^{128}$ liable, subject
    ${ }^{129}$ care
    ${ }^{130}$ descend, fall
    ${ }^{131}$ insult, contempt
    ${ }^{132}$ continued

[^460]:    133 circle
    ${ }^{134}$ frightful, detestable
    ${ }^{135}$ wild beast's lair
    ${ }^{136}$ harmful
    ${ }^{137}$ the serpent's
    ${ }^{138}$ secretly
    ${ }^{139}$ perfume
    ${ }^{140}$ (1) pleasing, (2) thankful
    ${ }^{141}$ lacking
    ${ }^{142}$ they partake, share in
    ${ }^{143}$ discuss
    ${ }^{144}$ work at, continue

[^461]:    ${ }^{145}$ getting, doing
    ${ }^{146}$ widely, extensively
    ${ }^{147}$ continually
    ${ }^{148}$ make straight/right
    ${ }^{149}$ prescribed authoritatively
    ${ }^{150}$ luxuriant
    ${ }^{151}$ rebellious, unmanageable
    ${ }^{152}$ mocks us
    ${ }^{153}$ inclining
    ${ }^{154}$ consider
    ${ }^{155}$ bursting forth
    ${ }^{156}$ set right
    ${ }^{157}$ interrupts, stops

[^462]:    ${ }^{158}$ proposed
    ${ }^{159}$ purpose
    ${ }^{160}$ tedious
    ${ }^{161}$ shady paths
    162 assent
    ${ }^{163}$ withdrawal

[^463]:    164 whether
    ${ }^{165}$ most appropriately
    ${ }^{166}$ pure, innocent, unstained
    ${ }^{167}$ grave, sober
    ${ }^{168}$ steadiness, constancy

[^464]:    ${ }^{169}$ intact, free, untouched
    ${ }^{170}$ wanting confidence
    ${ }^{171}$ bespatters
    ${ }^{172}$ despise

[^465]:    ${ }^{173}$ increase
    ${ }^{174}$ overpowered
    ${ }^{175}$ bring to bear
    ${ }^{176}$ similar, equivalent
    177 test, endeavor, effort
    ${ }^{178}$ attached to his home
    ${ }^{179}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{180}$ made narrower
    181 alone
    182 equivalent, equal
    ${ }^{183}$ insults, confronts
    184 judgment, estimate

[^466]:    ${ }^{185}$ forehead, face
    ${ }^{186}$ allegation, suspicion
    ${ }^{187}$ imagine, fancy
    ${ }^{188}$ certain, safe
    ${ }^{189}$ to either
    ${ }^{190}$ intensely earnest
    ${ }^{191}$ man's
    192 alert

[^467]:    ${ }^{193}$ prescribe, direct
    ${ }^{194}$ prescribes
    ${ }^{195}$ (1) attend to, take care of, (2) remind
    ${ }^{196}$ remain, exist
    ${ }^{197}$ outwardly respectable but in fact not
    ${ }^{198}$ bribed
    ${ }^{199}$ reason
    ${ }^{200}$ if you would
    ${ }^{201}$ attest, demonstrate
    ${ }^{202}$ more certain/confident
    ${ }^{203}$ though still
    ${ }^{204}$ i.e., Eve has the last word

[^468]:    ${ }^{205}$ mentioned, noticed in passing
    ${ }^{206}$ inclined, determined
    ${ }^{207}$ a mountain nymph
    ${ }^{208}$ a tree nymph
    ${ }^{209}$ Diana's
    ${ }^{210}$ deportment, manner
    ${ }^{211}$ skill [noun]
    ${ }^{212}$ coarse, inelegant
    ${ }^{213}$ innocent
    ${ }^{214}$ goddess of flocks and herds
    ${ }^{215}$ goddess of fruit
    ${ }^{216}$ god of the orchards and fruit, husband of Pomona
    ${ }^{217}$ Ceres/Demeter, goddess of Nature's generative power
    ${ }^{218}$ not maternal/the mother of

[^469]:    ${ }^{219}$ injunction
    ${ }^{220}$ promised, pledged
    ${ }^{221}$ ask him to come to
    ${ }^{222}$ luckless, unfortunate
    ${ }^{223}$ anticipated
    ${ }^{224}$ wicked, wrong, stubborn
    ${ }^{225}$ bitter grudge
    ${ }^{226}$ planting
    ${ }^{227}$ chance, luck, fortune

[^470]:    ${ }^{243}$ confined, shut up
    ${ }^{244}$ injure, trouble
    ${ }^{245}$ tedded grass = grass spread out for drying
    ${ }^{246}$ cattle
    ${ }^{247}$ place where milk and cream are stored, butter and cheese are made
    ${ }^{248}$ for her $=$ on her account
    ${ }^{249}$ plot
    ${ }^{250}$ hidden place
    ${ }^{251}$ restrained/suppressed/controlled by awe
    ${ }^{252}$ pillage, robbery [noun]
    ${ }^{253}$ deprived, robbed
    254 interval
    ${ }^{255}$ withdrawn, absent in mind
    ${ }^{256}$ dully, stupefiedly

[^471]:    ${ }^{257}$ (1) in compensation, (2) joyously, welcoming
    ${ }^{258}$ stirs, rouses
    ${ }^{259}$ diverge/depart from
    ${ }^{260}$ opportunity
    ${ }^{261}$ convenient
    ${ }^{262}$ mind
    ${ }^{263}$ exalted, eminent
    ${ }^{264}$ unformidable, to be dreaded

[^472]:    ${ }^{279}$ Ammonian Jove $=$ Egyptian/African Jove, supposed to be the biological father of Alexander the Great, having slept with Olympias, wife of Philip of Macedonia, in the form of a serpent
    ${ }^{280}$ Capitoline (Jove) $=$ Roman Jove, supposed to have fathered Scipio Africanus
    ${ }^{281}$ eminence
    ${ }^{282}$ track
    ${ }^{283}$ at an angle, indirect
    ${ }^{284}$ a way to approach [second syllable accented]
    ${ }^{285}$ cape, promontory
    ${ }^{286}$ crooked, twisting
    ${ }^{287}$ extravagant
    ${ }^{288}$ ring, band, circle
    289 around
    ${ }^{290}$ obedient [bisyllabic, first accented, "-eous" elided]
    ${ }^{291}$ herd disguised $=$ Odysseus/Ulysses' men, turned by Circe into swine

[^473]:    ${ }^{292}$ like an organ or other similar instrument
    ${ }^{293}$ thrust, force
    ${ }^{294}$ unrivaled
    ${ }^{295}$ insatiable
    ${ }^{296}$ majestic, commanding
    ${ }^{297}$ secluded
    ${ }^{298}$ ecstasy
    ${ }^{299}$ deficient
    ${ }^{300}$ veiled with specious comments
    ${ }^{301}$ prelude, preface, introduction
    ${ }^{302}$ uttered, gave forth

[^474]:    ${ }^{303}$ (1) hesitate, (2) disagree about
    ${ }^{304}$ capable of speech
    ${ }^{305}$ from being
    ${ }^{306}$ a marvel, extraordinary event
    ${ }^{307}$ despicable
    ${ }^{308}$ pleasing

[^475]:    ${ }^{309}$ snakes were thought to improve their eyesight by rubbing their eyes on fennel
    ${ }^{310}$ snakes were reputed to suck milk from sheep and goats
    ${ }^{311}$ are engaged in
    ${ }^{312}$ tempting, charming
    ${ }^{313}$ quickly
    ${ }^{314}$ feeding ground
    ${ }^{315}$ was able to
    ${ }^{316}$ lacked
    ${ }^{317}$ kept, confined
    ${ }^{318}$ in between

[^476]:    ${ }^{319}$ vexatious
    ${ }^{320}$ mistress, woman of rank and power
    ${ }^{321}$ having a Spirit in his body
    ${ }_{322}$ power, quality
    ${ }^{323}$ demonstrated, tested, learned about
    ${ }^{324}$ due number
    ${ }^{325}$ that which is born of Nature, Nature's offspring
    ${ }^{326}$ a flat = level ground
    ${ }^{327}$ close, near
    ${ }^{328}$ guidance [second syllable accented]

[^477]:    ${ }^{329}$ composed, made [second syllable accented]
    ${ }^{330}$ oily
    ${ }^{331}$ envelops
    ${ }^{332}$ a shaking movement
    ${ }^{333}$ accompanies
    ${ }^{334}$ i.e., the order forbidding that its fruit be eaten
    ${ }^{335}$ useless, wasted
    ${ }^{336}$ credibility
    ${ }^{337}$ offspring

[^478]:    ${ }^{338}$ role
    ${ }^{339}$ as if
    ${ }^{340}$ rises and falls [bisyllabic?]
    ${ }^{341}$ proper, decorous
    ${ }^{342}$ actions
    ${ }^{343}$ [raised as of some great matter to begin]
    ${ }^{344}$ standing up, rising (to speak)
    ${ }^{345}$ of right $=$ rightful

[^479]:    ${ }^{346}$ knowledge
    ${ }^{347}$ natural forces/substances that are productive of active phenomena
    ${ }^{348}$ no matter how
    ${ }^{349}$ God
    ${ }^{350}$ venturing
    ${ }^{351}$ kindle
    ${ }^{352}$ uttered denunciations against

[^480]:    ${ }^{353}$ fitting, suitable, proper
    ${ }^{354}$ sharing
    ${ }^{355}$ they employ/make use of
    ${ }^{356}$ the gods
    ${ }^{357}$ reasons [noun]
    ${ }^{358}$ signify
    ${ }^{359}$ filled

[^481]:    ${ }^{360}$ all by itself
    ${ }^{361}$ impregnated
    ${ }^{362}$ favorably disposed, inclining
    ${ }^{363}$ incited
    ${ }^{364}$ test, taste
    ${ }^{365}$ oral utterance
    ${ }^{366}$ lack, need
    ${ }^{367}$ plain language/terms

[^482]:    ${ }^{368}$ not rational
    ${ }^{369}$ not to be suspected
    ${ }^{370}$ [pronounced, in British English both then and now, /et/]
    ${ }^{371}$ criminal
    372 noticed, paid attention to

[^483]:    ${ }^{373}$ convivial
    ${ }^{374}$ influence, power, effect
    ${ }^{375}$ wisdom, understanding
    ${ }^{376}$ hidden
    ${ }^{377}$ defamed
    ${ }^{378}$ left, allowed to
    ${ }^{379}$ purpose
    ${ }^{380}$ fed
    ${ }^{381}$ concealed

[^484]:    ${ }^{382}$ way
    ${ }^{383}$ share
    ${ }^{384}$ is lacking
    ${ }^{385}$ follow
    ${ }^{386}$ consider
    ${ }^{387}$ knowledge-containing

[^485]:    ${ }^{388}$ divining, prefiguring
    ${ }^{389}$ wrongdoing
    ${ }^{390}$ action
    ${ }^{391}$ perceived, was conscious of
    ${ }^{392}$ preface
    ${ }^{393}$ soft, coaxing
    ${ }^{394}$ at will = ready
    ${ }^{395}$ deprived of

[^486]:    ${ }^{396}$ endowed, supplied, invested
    ${ }^{397}$ to admiration = marvelously
    ${ }^{398}$ to be as he has said they would be
    ${ }^{399}$ amplified, expanded
    ${ }^{400}$ to the extent that, if
    ${ }^{401}$ a share
    ${ }^{402}$ fortune, destiny
    ${ }^{403}$ cheerful, gay
    ${ }^{404}$ intoxication, derangement
    ${ }^{405}$ stunned, astonished
    ${ }^{406}$ prostrate
    ${ }^{407}$ went slack

[^487]:    ${ }^{408}$ fell off, scattered
    ${ }^{409}$ doomed
    ${ }^{410}$ company
    ${ }^{411}$ abandoned, forsaken, desolate, lost
    ${ }^{412}$ never be
    ${ }^{413}$ condition, manner of existing
    ${ }^{414}$ strengthened, soothed

[^488]:    415 criminal, infamous
    416 already tasted
    ${ }^{417}$ polluted
    418 accessible, general, free
    ${ }^{419}$ unsanctified

[^489]:    ${ }^{420}$ resolved, determined
    ${ }^{421}$ equivalent, equal
    ${ }^{422}$ accompany, attend
    ${ }^{423}$ powerful, convincing, unavoidable
    ${ }^{424}$ extremely great, surpassing excellence
    ${ }^{425}$ manifestation
    ${ }^{426}$ but short = but since I am short (have less of)
    ${ }^{427}$ achieve (such emulation)
    ${ }^{428}$ circumstance

[^490]:    ${ }^{429}$ conspicuously [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{430}$ were it $=$ were it that
    ${ }^{431}$ as threatened
    ${ }^{432}$ follow
    ${ }^{433}$ undergo, endure, bear, experience
    ${ }^{434}$ deed, action
    ${ }^{435}$ destructive, fatal
    ${ }^{436}$ recently
    ${ }^{437}$ influenced, won over

[^491]:    ${ }^{438}$ foolishly
    ${ }^{439}$ darkened, threatened
    ${ }^{440}$ finishing
    ${ }^{441}$ primary, first
    ${ }^{442}$ repeat
    ${ }^{443}$ effect
    ${ }^{444}$ amorous play
    ${ }^{445}$ strict
    ${ }^{446}$ correct, delicate, graceful, polite
    ${ }^{447}$ which is of
    ${ }^{448}$ wisdom
    ${ }^{449}$ quality, character
    ${ }^{450}$ sense of taste
    ${ }^{451}$ sensible, wise, having sound judgment

[^492]:    ${ }^{452}$ furnished, provided
    ${ }^{453}$ enjoyment of taste
    ${ }^{454}$ gift, kindness
    ${ }^{455}$ potent, powerful
    ${ }^{456}$ caress
    ${ }^{457}$ a hollow among hills
    ${ }^{458}$ diversion, sport, games
    ${ }^{459}$ amply, at length
    ${ }^{460}$ moist
    ${ }^{461}$ pressed down on

[^493]:    ${ }^{462}$ deceitful
    ${ }^{463}$ genial
    ${ }^{464}$ unnatural
    ${ }^{465}$ burdened, hampered, embarrassed, clogged
    ${ }^{466}$ turmoil, disturbance
    ${ }^{467}$ rightful, proper
    ${ }^{468}$ quality of conforming to moral or divine law
    ${ }^{469}$ had gone from
    ${ }^{470}$ covered himself
    471 of the tribe of Dan
    ${ }^{472}$ Philistine [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{473}$ Samson's traitorous wife [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{474}$ defeated, overthrown, brought to nought

[^494]:    ${ }^{475}$ afflicted
    ${ }^{476}$ customary
    ${ }^{477}$ lust
    ${ }^{478}$ evil store $=$ an abundance of evil
    ${ }^{479}$ worst, final
    ${ }^{480}$ hidden
    ${ }^{481}$ (1) shade, (2) the foliage that produces shade
    ${ }^{482}$ God or Angels

[^495]:    ${ }^{483}$ peril, danger
    ${ }^{484}$ offensive
    ${ }^{485}$ most improperly
    ${ }^{486}$ the banyan
    ${ }^{487}$ western India
    ${ }^{488}$ southern India
    ${ }^{489}$ shield
    ${ }^{490}$ belted

[^496]:    ${ }^{491}$ belt
    ${ }^{492}$ screened, shielded, protected
    ${ }^{493}$ understanding's
    ${ }^{494}$ counsel, advice
    ${ }^{495}$ both of them (Adam and Eve)
    ${ }^{496}$ power, authority, rule
    ${ }^{497}$ disordered
    ${ }^{498}$ alienated
    499 tone
    ${ }^{500}$ interrupted
    ${ }^{501}$ begged earnestly, supplicated

[^497]:    ${ }^{502}$ robbed, stripped
    ${ }^{503}$ own
    ${ }^{504}$ quickly
    ${ }^{505}$ easily persuaded
    ${ }^{506}$ oppose, contradict
    ${ }^{507}$ clearly, distinctly, openly
    ${ }^{508}$ send away

[^498]:    ${ }^{509}$ as unchangeable
    ${ }^{510}$ enjoyed
    ${ }^{511}$ confident
    ${ }^{512}$ thing, affair, events, circumstances
    ${ }^{513}$ test, endeavor, experiment
    ${ }^{514}$ regret, repent
    ${ }^{515}$ happen, occur
    ${ }^{516}$ [noun]
    ${ }^{517}$ follow

[^499]:    ${ }^{1}$ confirm, pronounce

[^500]:    ${ }^{2}$ infamous
    ${ }^{3}$ spiteful
    ${ }^{4}$ corrupted
    ${ }^{5}$ complete
    ${ }^{6}$ Adam and Eve
    ${ }^{7}$ always
    ${ }^{8}$ complexly, in multiple fashion
    ${ }^{9}$ corrupted, injured, broke, destroyed

[^501]:    ${ }^{10}$ had happened/occurred
    ${ }^{11}$ responsible
    ${ }^{12}$ clear
    ${ }^{13}$ guiltless
    ${ }^{14}$ demonstrated
    ${ }^{15}$ responsibility, trust
    ${ }^{16}$ truest, purest
    ${ }^{17}$ predicted
    ${ }^{18}$ recently
    ${ }^{19}$ succeed
    ${ }^{20}$ had to be
    ${ }^{21}$ weight
    ${ }^{22}$ force
    ${ }^{23}$ his will's

[^502]:    ${ }^{24}$ remains
    ${ }^{25}$ except
    ${ }^{26}$ deadly
    ${ }^{27}$ be passed
    ${ }^{28}$ proclaimed
    ${ }^{29}$ lenity, mercy, indulgence
    ${ }^{30}$ release (from a debt)
    31 "Justice must not be scorned (treated with contempt) as the free gift of kindness (bounty) has been"
    ${ }^{32}$ one who rules by deputed power, appointed by a ruler to exercise certain powers
    ${ }^{33}$ joined
    ${ }^{34}$ planned, intended

[^503]:    ${ }^{35}$ descend, fall
    ${ }^{36}$ I possess/hold
    ${ }^{37}$ alleviate, abate
    ${ }^{38}$ judgment, sentence
    ${ }^{39}$ conveyed, transferred
    ${ }^{40}$ explain, make clear, elucidate
    ${ }^{41}$ set free from doubt, convinced
    ${ }^{42}$ pacify
    ${ }^{43}$ escort, attending company
    ${ }^{44}$ be needed
    ${ }^{45}$ Satan
    ${ }^{46}$ i.e., from the process of judgment, as applied to Adam and Eve
    47 proved guilty
    ${ }^{48}$ proof, demonstration
    ${ }^{49}$ i.e., the animal whose body was appropriated, wrongly and without consent, by Satan
    ${ }^{50}$ parallel, side by side

[^504]:    ${ }^{51}$ attendant
    ${ }_{52}$ descent
    ${ }^{53}$ mediator
    ${ }^{54}$ received
    ${ }^{55}$ either
    ${ }^{56}$ visible
    ${ }^{57}$ disconcerted, abashed
    ${ }^{58}$ disturbed, unsettled, agitated

[^505]:    ${ }^{59}$ visible
    ${ }^{60}$ abusive language
    ${ }^{61}$ instruction, order, mandate
    ${ }^{62}$ assailed
    ${ }^{63}$ narrow pathway
    ${ }^{64}$ suffer, bear
    ${ }^{65}$ miserable
    ${ }^{66}$ (1) unbearable, unendurable, (2) unjustifiable

[^506]:    ${ }^{67}$ come upon
    ${ }^{68}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{69}$ [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{70}$ merely, simply
    ${ }^{71}$ true
    ${ }^{72}$ worth, excellence, honor
    ${ }^{73}$ rule, direction
    ${ }^{74}$ unfit, improper
    ${ }^{75}$ office, role

[^507]:    ${ }^{76}$ quickly
    ${ }^{77}$ babbling, talkative
    ${ }^{78}$ polluted from the end = corrupted away from the purpose
    ${ }^{79}$ faulty, corrupt
    ${ }^{80}$ finally
    ${ }^{81}$ judgment, sentence
    ${ }^{82}$ occult, obscure
    ${ }^{83}$ creatures
    ${ }^{84}$ crush, smash, break

[^508]:    ${ }^{85}$ Christ's
    ${ }^{86}$ captured
    ${ }^{87}$ display (of force)
    ${ }^{88}$ wrongfully appropriated
    ${ }^{89}$ Christ
    ${ }^{90}$ Christ
    ${ }^{91}$ the serpent's
    ${ }^{92}$ his fatal bruise $=$ the Crucifixion
    ${ }^{93}$ action of conceiving (becoming pregnant)
    ${ }^{94}$ unasked, uninvited, uncommanded

[^509]:    ${ }^{95}$ proclaimed
    ${ }^{96}$ youthful coat $=$ sloughed-off skin
    ${ }^{97}$ exchanged
    ${ }^{98}$ not much $=$ not at all
    ${ }^{99}$ shameful, injurious
    ${ }^{100}$ satisfied [adjective]
    ${ }^{101}$ view from opposite sides
    102 extraordinary, enormous, excessive, hyperviolent/gross/wrong

[^510]:    ${ }^{103}$ i.e., opening the way (and the gates) for Satan
    ${ }^{104}$ place, abode
    ${ }^{105}$ rule, control
    ${ }^{106}$ [adjective, modifying "dominion"]
    ${ }^{107}$ draws me on = leads me on
    ${ }^{108}$ whether, either
    ${ }^{109}$ affinity, harmony
    ${ }^{110}$ congenial
    ${ }^{111}$ is powerful
    ${ }^{112}$ profound depth
    ${ }^{113}$ not affording passage
    ${ }^{114}$ enterprising
    ${ }^{115}$ create

[^511]:    ${ }^{116}$ mainland
    ${ }^{117}$ communication, passage
    ${ }^{118}$ mistake
    ${ }^{119}$ miss, mistake
    ${ }^{120}$ breathe
    ${ }^{121}$ I taste
    122 take in hand, attempt
    ${ }^{123}$ absent
    124 fatal
    ${ }^{125}$ shape
    ${ }^{126}$ perceiving by smell

[^512]:    ${ }^{142}$ blackish mineral, containing among other things pitch
    ${ }^{143}$ seashore
    ${ }^{144}$ mass, massive structure
    ${ }^{145}$ worked
    ${ }^{146}$ the primum mobile or other shell of the universe
    ${ }^{147}$ (1) without a safeguarding fence, (2) defenseless
    ${ }^{148}$ given up
    ${ }^{149}$ easy
    ${ }^{150}$ Persian king who invaded Greece in 480 b.c.
    ${ }^{151}$ biblical Shushan, founded by Tithonus, Memnon's father
    ${ }^{152}$ the Dardenelles, the strait between Turkey and southeastern Europe
    ${ }^{153}$ beat, whip
    ${ }^{154}$ bridge-making
    ${ }^{155}$ suspended, hanging
    ${ }^{156}$ disturbed

[^513]:    ${ }^{157}$ descended
    ${ }^{158}$ flying, flight
    ${ }^{159}$ regions, borders
    ${ }^{160}$ pushed itself in
    ${ }^{161}$ different
    162 roads, paths
    ${ }^{163}$ discovered
    164 turning, moving
    ${ }^{165}$ i.e., steering a central course, through the high point of the sky
    ${ }^{166}$ the sun (Uriel) rises under the sign of Aries; it is opposite to Scorpio, which is near Centaurus
    ${ }^{167}$ recognized
    ${ }^{168}$ unnoticed
    ${ }^{169}$ unknowing

[^514]:    ${ }^{170}$ covering
    ${ }^{171}$ Christ's/God's
    ${ }^{172}$ he (Satan) returned
    ${ }^{173}$ luckless
    ${ }^{174}$ filled
    ${ }^{175}$ follow after

[^515]:    ${ }^{176}$ inevitable, deadly
    ${ }^{177}$ relationship, connection
    ${ }^{178}$ (1) to build/establish a position/structure of defense, (2) to become powerful
    ${ }^{179}$ (1) marvelous, prodigious, (2) bearing portents, omens, signs
    ${ }^{180}$ with odds = and more ("and then some!")
    ${ }^{181}$ defeat, repulse
    ${ }^{182}$ rule
    ${ }^{183}$ decision, judgment
    ${ }^{184}$ turned away
    ${ }^{185}$ Heaven is square
    ${ }^{186}$ the earth and all our world/universe is round/globular
    ${ }^{187}$ test

[^516]:    188 i.e., on earth
    ${ }^{189}$ slave
    190 invested with full power/authority
    ${ }^{191}$ i.e., the "new kingdom" has, by his action, been exposed to sin and death
    192 action
    ${ }^{193}$ loss, damage

[^517]:    ${ }^{209}$ near the mouth of the Volga
    ${ }^{210}$ Persian ruler
    ${ }^{211}$ greater Armenia
    ${ }^{212}$ Tabriz, in northwestern Persia
    ${ }^{213}$ Kazvin, in northern Persia
    ${ }^{214}$ recently
    ${ }^{215}$ deserted
    ${ }^{216}$ outermost
    ${ }^{217}$ drawing together
    ${ }^{218}$ unnoticed
    ${ }^{219}$ appearance
    ${ }^{220}$ of low rank
    ${ }^{221}$ soldier
    ${ }^{222}$ canopy
    ${ }^{223}$ gleaming

[^518]:    ${ }^{224}$ hellish
    ${ }^{225}$ directed, turned
    ${ }^{226}$ gaze
    ${ }^{227}$ (1) hall of state, (2) raised floor area, used (with pillows) as a kind of couch or sofa
    228 unformed
    ${ }^{229}$ unknown
    ${ }^{230}$ travel
    ${ }^{231}$ stubborn, difficult, unmanageable

[^519]:    ${ }^{232}$ possessing no creator, since existing from the very beginning
    ${ }^{233}$ unfamiliar
    ${ }^{234}$ rumor, report
    ${ }^{235}$ product
    ${ }^{236}$ complete
    ${ }^{237}$ beguiled, led astray
    ${ }^{238}$ (although there are no stage directions, this being an epic poem and not a drama, Milton clearly intends at this point a burst of laughter from Satan's devilish audience)
    ${ }^{239}$ God
    ${ }^{240}$ sudden attack
    ${ }^{241}$ move hither and thither
    ${ }^{242}$ break, smash, crush

[^520]:    ${ }^{243}$ ordained, established, fixed
    ${ }^{244}$ brought low, stumbling
    ${ }^{245}$ struggling
    ${ }^{246}$ sentence
    ${ }^{247}$ presumptuous, audacious
    ${ }^{248}$ tumult, disorder, violence
    ${ }^{249}$ twisted/twined together
    ${ }^{250}$ mythical serpent with a head at each end

[^521]:    ${ }^{251}$ mythical water snake
    ${ }^{252}$ swordfish?
    ${ }^{253}$ dismal, melancholy
    ${ }^{254}$ the bite of which caused intense thirst
    ${ }^{255}$ serpents grew from Gorgon blood
    256 "full of snakes": one of the Balearic Islands
    ${ }^{257}$ the dragon whom
    ${ }^{258}$ the Pythia = the prophetess of Apollo
    ${ }^{259}$ i.e., the sun's heat engenders the monster in the mud ("slime") of the Nile River
    ${ }^{260}$ Satan
    ${ }^{261}$ mob, crowd
    ${ }^{262}$ in station $=$ at their proper post
    ${ }^{263}$ proper
    ${ }^{264}$ proud, erect

[^522]:    ${ }^{265}$ corruption
    ${ }^{266}$ alike
    ${ }^{267}$ along with
    ${ }^{268}$ make worse, weigh down, exasperate
    ${ }^{269}$ view
    ${ }^{270}$ unfamiliar
    ${ }^{271}$ a Fury, all three of whom had snakes in their hair
    ${ }^{272}$ pitchy
    ${ }^{273}$ the Dead Sea

[^523]:    ${ }^{274}$ foolishly
    ${ }^{275}$ gusto
    ${ }^{276}$ nauseated
    ${ }^{277}$ aversion, disgust
    278 triumphed over
    ${ }^{279}$ i.e., only once
    ${ }^{280}$ extreme hunger
    ${ }^{281}$ on certain
    ${ }^{282}$ depress, frustrate
    ${ }^{283}$ relate/transmit as a tradition [verb]
    ${ }^{284}$ spread about
    ${ }^{285}$ booty
    286 "snake": a Titan, first ruler of Olympus
    287 "wide-ruling": Ophion's wife
    ${ }^{288}$ i.e., more or less the pagan equivalent of Eve?

[^524]:    ${ }^{289} \mathrm{Ops} /$ Rhea/Cybele: wife of Cronos
    ${ }^{290}$ Dictaean Jove $=$ Dicte, mountain in Crete, where Jove/Jupiter/Zeus grew up
    ${ }^{291}$ at one time
    ${ }^{292}$ actuated/made actual by Adam and Eve
    ${ }^{293}$ see Revelation 6:8
    ${ }^{294}$ quickly
    ${ }^{295}$ suffer, am tormented/troubled
    ${ }^{296}$ prey
    ${ }^{297}$ not limited/bound by his body
    ${ }^{298}$ a body, living or dead

[^525]:    ${ }^{299}$ plain, rude
    ${ }^{300}$ mercilessly
    ${ }^{301}$ in different
    ${ }^{302}$ ripen
    ${ }^{303}$ consume, diminish, destroy
    304 devastate, destroy
    ${ }^{305}$ attribute, ascribe
    ${ }^{306}$ permit, allow

[^526]:    ${ }^{307}$ winking, tactly permitting
    ${ }^{308}$ reward, oblige
    ${ }^{309}$ carried away
    ${ }^{310}$ renounced, abandoned
    ${ }^{311}$ at random = without consideration/care/control, purposelessly, heedlessly
    ${ }^{312}$ dregs, refuse
    ${ }^{313}$ till the time when
    ${ }^{314}$ filled/stuffed to excess
    ${ }^{315}$ glutted, satiated
    ${ }^{316}$ almost
    ${ }^{317}$ sucked-dry?
    ${ }^{318}$ chokingly/sickeningly overfilled
    ${ }^{319}$ garbage, rubbish, putrid flesh
    ${ }^{320}$ throw, fling
    ${ }^{321}$ gaping
    ${ }_{322}$ will obstruct
    ${ }^{323}$ saintliness, holiness

[^527]:    ${ }^{324}$ takes precedence
    ${ }^{325}$ like
    ${ }^{326}$ weaken, lessen
    ${ }^{327}$ i.e., next they sang
    ${ }^{328}$ different tasks/responsibilities/mandates
    ${ }^{329}$ fitted
    ${ }^{330}$ order, authoritative command
    ${ }^{331}$ feeble, worn out
    ${ }^{332}$ connected with the solstice, i.e., when the sun is halfway between the two equinoxes and, in the summer, at its farthest point from the equator
    ${ }_{33}^{33}$ pale, white
    ${ }^{334}$ planets
    ${ }^{335}$ relative positions of the planets, as seen from the earth

[^528]:    ${ }^{336}$ two heavenly bodies at 60 -degree angles from one another $(60$ degrees $=$ one-sixth of the whole zodiac)
    ${ }^{337}$ two heavenly bodies at 90 -degree angles from one another
    ${ }^{338}$ two heavenly bodies at 120 -degree angles from one another
    ${ }^{339}$ two heavenly bodies at 180 -degree angles from one another
    ${ }^{340}$ harmful, unwholesome
    ${ }^{341}$ conjunction
    ${ }^{342}$ the fixed = the fixed stars, in the eighth of the heavenly spheres
    ${ }^{343}$ stormy, passionate [trisyllabic, second accented, "-uous" elided]
    ${ }^{344}$ north, east, south, west
    ${ }^{345}$ storming, raging
    ${ }^{346}$ throw into confusion/disorder
    ${ }^{347}$ sideways
    ${ }^{348}$ at a slanting angle
    ${ }^{349}$ centric globe $=$ the earth, which was at the center
    ${ }^{350}$ Apollo's chariot
    ${ }^{351}$ celestial equator
    ${ }^{352}$ equally
    ${ }^{353}$ the Bull
    ${ }^{354}$ the Pleiades
    ${ }^{355}$ Gemini

[^529]:    ${ }^{356}$ Cancer
    ${ }^{357}$ (1) without delay, rapidly, (2) exceedingly
    ${ }^{358}$ the Lion
    ${ }^{359}$ Virgo
    ${ }^{360}$ Libra
    ${ }^{361}$ otherwise
    ${ }^{362}$ blossoming
    ${ }^{363}$ undarkened
    ${ }^{364}$ make up for
    ${ }^{365}$ Labrador
    ${ }^{366}$ strait at the extreme southern tip of South America
    ${ }^{367}$ i.e., when Adam and Eve ate the forbidden fruit
    ${ }^{368}$ Atreus, Thyestes' brother, killed Thyestes' sons and served them to their father at a banquet
    ${ }^{369}$ world inhabited = inhabited world
    ${ }^{370}$ nipping, painful

[^530]:    ${ }^{371}$ equivalent
    ${ }^{372}$ from the malign stars
    ${ }^{373}$ New England
    ${ }^{374}$ Samoed shore $=$ Siberia
    ${ }^{375}$ i.e., the cave of the winds, in which Aeolus, god of the winds, kept the winds in confinement, when they were not blowing
    ${ }^{376}$ burst of wind
    ${ }^{377}$ a north wind
    ${ }^{378}$ a north wind
    ${ }^{379}$ a north wind
    ${ }^{380}$ a north wind
    ${ }^{381}$ the opposite
    ${ }^{382}$ a south wind
    ${ }^{383}$ a south wind
    ${ }^{384}$ Sierra Leone, in Africa
    ${ }^{385}$ thwart of = across
    ${ }^{386}$ equally
    ${ }^{387}$ Euras/Levant is an east wind
    ${ }^{388}$ Ponent/Zephyr is a west wind
    ${ }^{389}$ coming from the horizon: east/west rather than north/south
    ${ }^{390}$ clamor, loud/harsh sound

[^531]:    ${ }^{391}$ a southeast wind
    ${ }^{392}$ a southwest wind
    ${ }_{393}$ riot, violence
    ${ }^{394}$ irrational creatures [probably, from Latin influence, four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{395}$ settled aversion, contrariety of feeling/disposition
    ${ }^{396}$ leaving off
    ${ }^{397}$ fierce, savage
    ${ }^{398}$ from without $=$ in addition to
    399 "he, Adam, sought"
    ${ }^{400}$ from, instead of
    ${ }^{401}$ recently
    ${ }^{402}$ from, instead of
    ${ }^{403}$ it would be well/all right

[^532]:    ${ }^{404}$ want to
    ${ }^{405}$ satisfy, be useful, answer the requirements, meet the needs of the case, suit, fit
    ${ }^{406}$ multiplied, spread
    ${ }^{407}$ follow
    ${ }^{408}$ curse
    ${ }^{409}$ mine own = mine own curses
    ${ }^{410}$ remain, continue
    ${ }^{411}$ flowing back
    ${ }^{412}$ surge, turn back
    ${ }^{413}$ fall, descend
    ${ }^{414}$ proper order
    ${ }^{415}$ advance
    ${ }^{416}$ luxurious, highly pleasing
    ${ }^{417}$ agreed

[^533]:    ${ }^{418}$ surrender
    ${ }^{419}$ himself, Adam
    ${ }^{420}$ himself, Adam
    ${ }^{421}$ captiously object to/find fault with
    ${ }_{422}$ permission
    ${ }^{423}$ himself, Adam
    ${ }^{424}$ receive, permit
    ${ }^{425}$ choice
    ${ }^{426}$ procreated, generated
    ${ }^{427}$ judgment

[^534]:    ${ }^{428}$ settled, determined
    ${ }^{429}$ this day $=$ today
    ${ }^{430}$ live too long
    ${ }^{431}$ deprived of sensation, unconscious
    ${ }^{432}$ confident, safe, free from fear/anxiety
    ${ }^{433}$ completely, entirely
    ${ }^{434}$ corporeal clod = earthen body
    ${ }^{435}$ relieve, calm
    ${ }^{436}$ fated, destined

[^535]:    ${ }^{437}$ considered, thought
    ${ }^{438}$ fact, proof
    ${ }^{439}$ severity
    ${ }^{440}$ all causes else $=$ all other causes
    ${ }^{441}$ absorption, taking in
    ${ }^{442}$ i.e., causes act according to the capacity of what they work upon; what the cause of something may be capable of is, in this sense, irrelevant
    ${ }^{443}$ depriving, taking away
    444 inside
    ${ }^{445}$ outside
    ${ }^{446}$ turning/spinning motion
    ${ }^{447}$ immaterial (spiritual) rather than material (bodily)
    ${ }^{448}$ alone

[^536]:    ${ }^{449}$ use up, consume
    ${ }^{450}$ corrupted
    ${ }^{451}$ along with me, just as I do/have
    ${ }^{452}$ of necessity
    ${ }^{453}$ falls
    ${ }^{454}$ foolish
    ${ }^{455}$ himself, Adam
    ${ }^{456}$ shared
    ${ }^{457}$ Eve
    ${ }^{458}$ similar
    ${ }^{459}$ sentence, judgment

[^537]:    ${ }^{460}$ conscience
    ${ }^{461}$ before
    ${ }^{462}$ noxious exhalations/vapors
    ${ }^{463}$ Adam's
    ${ }^{464}$ exhibited, showed
    ${ }^{465}$ already announced/proclaimed
    ${ }^{466}$ [four syllables, first and third accented: ACCepTABle]
    ${ }^{467}$ sets right
    ${ }^{468}$ not long ago
    ${ }^{469}$ ring out, reëcho
    ${ }^{470}$ attempted

[^538]:    ${ }^{471}$ suits
    472 allied
    ${ }^{473}$ as Satan is
    ${ }^{474}$ is missing
    ${ }^{475}$ held, as if a mask or screen, in front of her, to conceal the "hellish falsehood" behind it
    ${ }^{476}$ except
    ${ }^{477}$ would have
    ${ }^{478}$ remained
    ${ }^{479}$ vagrant, wanton, uncertain
    ${ }^{480}$ thinking arrogantly/presumptuously
    ${ }^{481}$ overpower, outdo, get the better of
    482 imagined by me
    ${ }^{483}$ not understood by me
    ${ }^{484}$ (1) the left side, (2) darkly suspicious/dishonest/corrupt
    ${ }^{485}$ withdrawn, taken

[^539]:    ${ }^{486}$ unnecessary, superfluous [five syllables, first, third, and fifth accented]
    ${ }^{487}$ i.e., his correct/right/true number is one (only himself), not two (with her-superfluously-added)
    ${ }^{488}$ like
    ${ }^{489}$ procreate
    ${ }^{490}$ been befallen = happened, occurred
    ${ }^{491}$ strait conjunction = narrow connection ("conjunction" carrying heavy sexual overtones)
    ${ }^{492}$ proper, suitable
    ${ }^{493}$ the woman
    ${ }^{494}$ obstinacy, contrariness, wickedness
    ${ }^{495} \mathrm{a}$ far worse $=\mathrm{a}$ far worse man than himself
    ${ }^{496}$ him
    ${ }^{497}$ (1) fierce, cruel, (2) clever
    ${ }^{498}$ antagonist, enemy

[^540]:    ${ }^{499}$ destroy
    ${ }^{500}$ thus, thereby
    ${ }^{501}$ begged earnestly for
    502 amity, end of hostilities
    ${ }^{503}$ renounce, abandon
    ${ }^{504}$ unknowingly
    ${ }^{505}$ deprive
    ${ }^{506}$ whereon I live $=$ of that upon which I live
    ${ }^{507}$ mild, generous, courteous
    ${ }^{508}$ extreme, greatest
    ${ }^{509}$ support
    ${ }^{510}$ forsaken, abandoned
    ${ }^{511}$ go, turn
    512 exist, live
    ${ }^{513}$ definite, fixed, exact

[^541]:    514 fall, descend
    ${ }^{515}$ abject, humble
    ${ }^{516}$ (1) condition, state, (2) pledge, undertaking
    ${ }^{517}$ (1) stationary, fixed, (2) unalterable, not subject to change
    ${ }^{518}$ lamented, deeply regretted
    ${ }^{519}$ worked
    ${ }^{520}$ compassion, pity, sorrow
    ${ }^{521}$ recently
    ${ }^{522}$ quickly

[^542]:    ${ }^{523}$ moral weakness, instability of mind
    ${ }_{524}$ weaker
    ${ }_{525}$ entrusted
    ${ }^{526}$ imperiled, made subject/open to danger (since he allowed her to go to her labor alone that day)
    ${ }^{527}$ fight
    ${ }^{528}$ services, duties, attentions
    ${ }^{529}$ proclaimed
    ${ }^{530}$ apprehend, understand
    ${ }_{531}^{531}$ transmitted
    ${ }^{532}$ just event $=$ equitable/impartial/rightful result/outcome

[^543]:    ${ }^{533}$ defrauded, beguiled of
    ${ }^{534}$ (1) proper, (2) necessary, (3) owed
    ${ }^{535}$ to be depressed/sick/weak
    ${ }^{536}$ person, body: Eve herself
    ${ }^{537}$ short work (of it)
    ${ }^{538}$ function, service

[^544]:    ${ }^{539}$ intense, passionate, excited
    ${ }^{540}$ maintained, experienced
    ${ }^{541}$ moved, ruled, diverted (turned)
    ${ }^{542}$ more attentive $=$ steadier
    ${ }^{543}$ despises
    ${ }^{544}$ sentence, judgment
    ${ }^{545}$ willful disobedience, perversity
    ${ }^{546}$ smash, destroy, break

[^545]:    ${ }^{547}$ resolved/decided on
    ${ }^{548}$ thus
    ${ }^{549}$ (1) concerns [verb], (2) pleases [verb]
    ${ }^{550}$ bitterness, spitefulness
    ${ }^{551}$ spite
    ${ }_{552}$ resistance
    ${ }_{553}$ disintegration, decomposition
    554 slantwise
    ${ }^{555}$ struck and glided, passed quickly
    ${ }^{556}$ (1) well-timed, (2) early

[^546]:    ${ }^{557}$ harsh, pitiless
    ${ }^{558}$ unstable, changeable
    ${ }^{559}$ dwelling, cover
    ${ }^{560}$ of/belonging to the day
    ${ }^{561}$ the sun
    ${ }^{562}$ dry
    ${ }^{563}$ rouse, excite
    ${ }^{564}$ rub, harass
    ${ }^{565}$ by friction
    ${ }^{566}$ recently
    ${ }^{567}$ pushing, shoving, knocking against
    ${ }^{568}$ violent, harsh
    ${ }^{569}$ kindle
    ${ }^{570}$ transverse

[^547]:    ${ }^{571}$ if we pray to Him
    572 conveniently
    ${ }^{573}$ going
    ${ }^{574}$ often, habitually
    ${ }^{575}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]

[^548]:    ${ }^{1}$ i.e., the prayers
    ${ }^{2}$ i.e., Adam and Eve

[^549]:    ${ }^{17}$ near
    ${ }^{18}$ Christ
    ${ }^{19}$ container in which incense is burned
    ${ }^{20}$ tilling, cultivating
    ${ }^{21}$ atonement, expiation, sacrifice
    ${ }^{22}$ implant, transfer
    ${ }^{23}$ i.e., the good works of man
    ${ }^{24}$ i.e., the not good works of man
    ${ }^{25}$ accept me $=$ receive me with favor

[^550]:    ${ }^{26}$ darkening of His countenance
    ${ }^{27}$ Adam
    ${ }^{28}$ purge him off = purify him away
    ${ }^{29}$ disorder, derangement
    ${ }^{30}$ dispose him = make him fit
    ${ }^{31}$ happiness
    ${ }^{32}$ foolishly
    ${ }^{33}$ immortality
    ${ }^{34}$ make eternal/everlasting
    ${ }^{35}$ tested
    ${ }^{36}$ misery, distress, vexation
    ${ }^{37}$ renewal of the body at the Resurrection
    ${ }^{38}$ restores (yields up), repays, rewards, produces

[^551]:    ${ }^{39}$ sinning
    ${ }^{40}$ not long ago
    ${ }^{41}$ rank, position
    ${ }^{42}$ Horeb/Mt. Sinai
    ${ }^{43}$ general doom = Judgment Day
    ${ }^{44}$ mythical flower that never fades
    ${ }^{45}$ going, proceeding
    ${ }^{46}$ forbidden

[^552]:    ${ }^{60}$ intermingle, blend in
    ${ }^{61}$ welcoming place [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{62}$ band
    ${ }^{63}$ double-faced god of gates
    ${ }^{64}$ hundred-eyed spy for Jove/Jupiter/Zeus
    ${ }^{65}$ messenger of Jove
    ${ }^{66}$ opiate rod = sleep-inducing staff
    ${ }^{67}$ goddess of dawn [trisyllabic, second accented, "-thea" elided]
    ${ }^{68}$ anointed

[^553]:    ${ }^{69}$ prayers
    ${ }^{70}$ Adam's
    ${ }^{71}$ efficaciously, powerfully
    ${ }^{72}$ will do
    ${ }^{73}$ sinned against
    ${ }^{74}$ gentle, forgiving
    ${ }^{75}$ smash, crush, destroy
    ${ }^{76}$ thought of, remembered
    ${ }^{77}$ (1) sad, (2) sober

[^554]:    ${ }^{78}$ pleasing, gracious
    ${ }^{79}$ to thou
    ${ }^{80}$ so high, thus high
    ${ }^{81}$ title
    ${ }^{82}$ granted, deigned, condescended
    83 "now the labor is ..."
    ${ }^{84}$ imposed
    ${ }^{85}$ tired, laborious
    ${ }^{86}$ assented, agreed
    ${ }^{87}$ produced on, communicated through
    ${ }^{88}$ darkened, obscured

[^555]:    ${ }^{89}$ rosy gleam
    ${ }^{90}$ the eagle
    ${ }^{91}$ swiftly descended
    ${ }^{92}$ circuit
    ${ }^{93}$ the lion
    ${ }^{94}$ pair
    ${ }^{95}$ hart and hind $=$ stag and doe (male and female deer)
    ${ }^{96}$ perhaps
    ${ }^{97}$ confident
    ${ }^{98}$ because of
    ${ }^{99}$ liberation
    ${ }^{100}$ more bright $=$ brighter

[^556]:    ${ }^{101}$ filled
    ${ }^{102}$ this time
    ${ }^{103}$ jasper is a highly variegated colored form of quartz
    ${ }^{104}$ manifestation, appearance
    ${ }^{105}$ bodily
    106 "that 'apparition' was not more glorious when..."
    107 "tents of angels"
    ${ }^{108}$ pavilioned = covered with the tents of
    109 "And Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him. And when Jacob saw them, he said, This is God's host"-Genesis 32:1-2
    ${ }^{110}$ see 2 Kings 6
    ${ }^{111}$ the prophet Elisha
    ${ }^{112}$ treacherously
    ${ }^{113}$ made, commenced
    ${ }^{114}$ Michael
    115 the formation in which the Cherubim had halted

[^557]:    ${ }^{116}$ decide, resolve, end
    ${ }^{117}$ lowest rank
    ${ }^{118}$ clothes
    ${ }^{119}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{120}$ trust, have confidence in
    ${ }^{121}$ lofty, exalted
    ${ }^{122}$ luminous, bright
    ${ }^{123}$ armor
    ${ }^{124}$ loose robe
    ${ }^{125}$ more brilliant/vivid
    ${ }^{126}$ Thessalian town famous for its bright purple dye
    ${ }^{127}$ dyed cloth
    ${ }^{128}$ Tyre, Phoenician seaport, now in Lebanon

[^558]:    ${ }^{129}$ goddess of the rainbow
    ${ }^{130}$ thread
    ${ }^{131}$ helmet
    ${ }^{132}$ belt of stars
    ${ }^{133}$ see Book 6, lines 320-27, above
    ${ }^{134}$ i.e., the archangel Michael
    ${ }^{135}$ high rank, dignity
    ${ }^{136}$ command
    ${ }^{137}$ compensate for
    ${ }^{138}$ completely
    ${ }^{139}$ greedy, grasping
    ${ }^{140}$ cultivate

[^559]:    ${ }^{141}$ held fast, tied up
    ${ }^{142}$ disclosed, revealed
    ${ }^{143}$ quickly
    ${ }^{144}$ withdrawal
    ${ }^{145}$ delay, temporary extension of time
    ${ }^{146}$ fatal
    ${ }^{147}$ stop, visit
    ${ }^{148}$ gentle
    ${ }^{149}$ arrange
    ${ }^{150}$ water you
    ${ }^{151}$ compared to
    ${ }^{152}$ dark
    ${ }^{153}$ accustomed as we are

[^560]:    ${ }^{154}$ over-fond = over-affectionate
    ${ }^{155}$ daze, stupor, depression
    ${ }^{156}$ carrying out, executing
    ${ }^{157}$ secluded place
    ${ }^{158}$ persistent
    ${ }^{159}$ smothering

[^561]:    ${ }^{160}$ visit often [verb, second syllable accented]
    161 (1) pleasing, (2) feeling gratitude
    ${ }^{162}$ lower
    163 offspring, descendants
    ${ }^{164}$ outermost
    ${ }^{165}$ (1) bottom part of God's robe, (2) outlying boundaries of His kingdom ${ }^{166}$ species
    ${ }^{167}$ bathed with warm lotions, cherished/roused/stirred up
    ${ }^{168}$ nourishing

[^562]:    ${ }^{169}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{170}$ flat, level
    ${ }^{171}$ exact, unmistakable
    ${ }^{172}$ lofty, exalted
    ${ }^{173}$ disputing, struggling, fighting
    174 alloy

[^563]:    ${ }^{175}$ fatal
    ${ }^{176}$ steeped (drugged)
    ${ }^{177}$ sight of the future
    ${ }^{178}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{179}$ open, visible
    180 ". . . the hand of the Lord was upon me, and brought me thither. In the visions of God brought He me into the land of Israel, and set me upon a very high moun-tain..."-Ezekiel 40:1-2
    ${ }^{181}$ range of vision
    182 [the full verb is "lay stretched out"]
    ${ }^{183}$ view
    ${ }^{184}$ Christ
    ${ }^{185}$ Adam's

[^564]:    ${ }^{186}$ Peiping (Beijing), capital of Cathay/China
    ${ }^{187}$ khan, emperor
    ${ }^{188}$ capital of Temir/Tamerlane's Tatar empire
    ${ }^{189}$ Asian river, flowing from Turkey/Afghanistan to the Aral Sea in Siberia
    ${ }^{190}$ Peiping (Beijing)
    ${ }^{191}$ Chinese
    ${ }^{192}$ a Mogul capital in southern India
    ${ }^{193}$ a Mogul capital in northern India
    ${ }^{194}$ Malacca
    ${ }^{195}$ Hamadan, ancient summer capital of Persian kings
    ${ }^{196}$ Isfahan, city in what is now Malaysia
    ${ }^{197}$ Byzantium/Istanbul
    ${ }^{198}$ Turkestan is a country in central Asia
    ${ }^{199}$ see
    ${ }^{200}$ name of Abyssinian king
    ${ }^{201}$ now Archico, port city on the Red Sea
    ${ }^{202}$ Mombasa, in modern Kenya
    ${ }^{203}$ Kilwa, in modern Tanzania
    ${ }^{204}$ Malindi, in modern Kenya

[^565]:    ${ }^{205}$ port city in what is now Mozambique
    ${ }^{206}$ thought to be
    ${ }^{207}$ biblical land from which King Solomon obtained gold for the building of the Temple
    ${ }^{208}$ river
    ${ }^{209}$ in modern Mauritania
    ${ }^{210}$ d. 1002, Muslim ruler in Spain and northern Africa
    ${ }^{211}$ Fez and Sus are both in Morocco
    ${ }^{212}$ modern Tlemcen, in Algeria
    ${ }^{213}$ Montezuma, Aztec emperor of Mexico
    ${ }^{214}$ capital of the Inca empire; now Cuzco, in modern Peru
    ${ }^{215}$ Atahuallpa, Inca ruler [five syllables, first, third, and fifth accented]
    ${ }^{216}$ the Spanish: Geryon = monster, native to Cadiz, in Spain, who was killed by Hercules
    ${ }^{217}$ herb used for treatment of eye diseases
    ${ }^{218}$ medicinal herb
    ${ }^{219}$ obliged, forced

[^566]:    ${ }^{220}$ forbidden
    ${ }^{221}$ obtain by descent
    ${ }^{222}$ ploughland
    ${ }^{223}$ under cultivation
    ${ }^{224}$ sward, turf
    ${ }^{225}$ to the altar
    ${ }^{226}$ at once
    ${ }^{227}$ Cain
    ${ }^{228}$ unselected, a random choice
    ${ }^{229}$ such as first "came to hand"
    ${ }^{230}$ courteous
    ${ }^{231}$ internal organs, entrails

[^567]:    ${ }^{232}$ favorable, gracious
    ${ }^{233}$ quick, sudden
    ${ }^{234}$ flash/movement
    ${ }^{235}$ other's (Cain's) = other's offering
    ${ }^{236}$ Abel
    ${ }^{237}$ poured out freely
    ${ }^{238}$ harm, evil, misfortune
    ${ }^{239}$ (1) action, deed, (2) crime
    ${ }^{240}$ attested, confirmed
    ${ }^{241}$ thickened blood

[^568]:    ${ }^{252}$ deranged, lunatic
    ${ }^{253}$ languishing, wasting
    ${ }^{254}$ wasting, emaciation
    ${ }^{255}$ a wasting disease
    ${ }^{256}$ bubonic plague
    ${ }^{257}$ swelling up of body parts
    ${ }^{258}$ hideous
    ${ }^{259}$ overcame
    ${ }^{260}$ dragged, wrenched
    ${ }^{261}$ thrust

[^569]:    ${ }^{262}$ beautiful, graceful
    ${ }^{263}$ likeness
    ${ }^{264}$ degraded
    ${ }^{265}$ animal-like
    ${ }^{266}$ due
    ${ }^{267}$ transitions, journeys
    ${ }^{268}$ natural, congenital

[^570]:    ${ }^{283}$ submit, allow
    284 "near some of the tents"
    ${ }^{285}$ harmony, accord
    ${ }^{286}$ he who
    ${ }^{287}$ rapid, flying
    ${ }^{288}$ imbued
    ${ }^{289}$ accidental
    ${ }^{290}$ worked
    ${ }^{291}$ fused, cast
    ${ }^{292}$ carved
    ${ }^{293}$ other

[^571]:    ${ }^{294}$ appearance
    ${ }^{295}$ upright, righteous
    ${ }^{296}$ final
    ${ }^{297}$ company
    298 frivolous, lewd, unchaste
    ${ }^{299}$ songs
    ${ }^{300}$ came on = advanced, came forward
    ${ }^{301}$ serious, weighty, somber
    ${ }^{302}$ negotiate, deal
    ${ }^{303}$ Venus
    ${ }^{304}$ forerunner
    ${ }^{305}$ offered to
    ${ }^{306}$ summon
    ${ }^{307}$ god of marriage
    ${ }^{308}$ before anything else?

[^572]:    ${ }^{309}$ fortunate
    ${ }^{310}$ meeting
    311 outcome
    ${ }_{312}$ pieces of music
    ${ }^{313}$ seized sympathetically
    ${ }^{314}$ confess, acknowledge
    ${ }^{315}$ propensity
    ${ }^{316}$ foreshadows
    ${ }^{317}$ goals, purposes
    ${ }^{318}$ proper, fitting
    ${ }^{319}$ compliance
    ${ }^{320}$ smoothen
    ${ }^{321}$ unusual, uncommon

[^573]:    ${ }^{322}$ merry
    ${ }^{323}$ perfected
    ${ }^{324}$ wag
    ${ }^{325}$ snares, tricks
    ${ }^{326}$ at large $=$ fully, when God sends down the Flood
    ${ }^{327}$ robbed, deprived
    ${ }^{328}$ began
    ${ }^{329}$ crooked, devious
    ${ }^{330}$ spiritless, oppressive
    ${ }^{331}$ course
    ${ }^{332}$ man's woe $=$ wo-man

[^574]:    ${ }^{333}$ country, rustic
    ${ }^{334}$ assembled
    ${ }^{335}$ prowess, fame
    ${ }^{336}$ assembling
    ${ }^{337}$ choice [adjective]
    ${ }^{338}$ oxen
    ${ }^{339}$ cattle
    ${ }^{340}$ with life $=$ alive
    ${ }^{341}$ [bisyllabic]
    ${ }^{342}$ fighting
    ${ }^{343}$ recently
    ${ }^{344}$ bloody
    ${ }^{345}$ battering rams
    ${ }^{346}$ ladders
    ${ }^{347}$ underground passages filled with gunpowder, which is then set off

[^575]:    ${ }^{356}$ perished, been destroyed
    ${ }^{357}$ [trisyllabic]
    ${ }^{358}$ shrink
    ${ }^{359}$ join in marriage
    ${ }^{360}$ muddled
    ${ }^{361}$ strength, power
    ${ }^{362}$ proclaimed
    ${ }^{363}$ Enoch
    ${ }^{364}$ therefore hated $=$ who was therefore hated
    ${ }^{365}$ assailed, invested, surrounded

[^576]:    ${ }^{366}$ alone
    ${ }^{367}$ enveloped
    ${ }^{368}$ fragrant
    ${ }^{369}$ was given
    ${ }^{370}$ eternal bliss
    ${ }^{371}$ it came about, happened, occurred
    ${ }^{372}$ surpassing
    ${ }^{373}$ quarrels
    ${ }^{374}$ Noah
    ${ }^{375}$ wherever they

[^577]:    ${ }^{376}$ struggling
    ${ }^{377}$ in large $=$ a great deal
    ${ }^{378}$ as if
    ${ }^{379}$ i.e., the clouds'
    ${ }^{380}$ violently, with full force
    ${ }^{381}$ with great force [trisyllabic, second accented, "-uous" elided]

[^578]:    ${ }^{382}$ brought forth young
    ${ }^{383}$ dwelled
    ${ }^{384}$ not long before
    ${ }^{385}$ boat
    ${ }^{386}$ barely, with difficulty
    ${ }^{387}$ dealt out, given
    ${ }^{388}$ descend, fall

[^579]:    ${ }^{389}$ whom to warn $=$ able to be warned
    ${ }^{390}$ be destroyed
    ${ }^{391}$ booty, spoil, plunder
    ${ }^{392}$ gluttony
    ${ }^{393}$ self-indulgence, capriciousness

[^580]:    ${ }^{394}$ [contest]
    ${ }^{395}$ safely
    ${ }^{396}$ moderation
    ${ }^{397}$ tested
    ${ }^{398}$ debased, degraded
    ${ }^{399}$ corrupt
    ${ }^{400}$ Noah
    401 "good against that which is being done"
    402 enticement
    ${ }^{403}$ fashion
    ${ }^{404}$ sinful
    ${ }^{405}$ proclaiming
    ${ }^{406}$ stubbornness

[^581]:    ${ }^{407}$ wreck, ruin
    ${ }^{408}$ chosen
    ${ }^{409}$ waterfalls
    ${ }^{410}$ producing hornlike branches, as it divides and each branch flows on
    ${ }^{411}$ destroyed
    412 the Euphrates?
    ${ }^{413}$ (1) the Perisan Gulf, in particular, or (2) the deep, in general
    ${ }^{414}$ whales
    ${ }^{415}$ seagulls
    ${ }^{416}$ harsh screams [noun]
    ${ }^{417}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{418}$ no sanctity
    ${ }^{419}$ floating

[^582]:    ${ }^{433}$ fall, descend
    ${ }^{434}$ calm, tranquil
    ${ }^{435}$ quickly
    ${ }^{436}$ rainbow
    ${ }^{437}$ visible
    ${ }^{438}$ banded, striped
    ${ }^{439}$ signaling
    ${ }^{440}$ at first
    ${ }^{441}$ kept alive

[^583]:    ${ }^{442}$ extended, spread out
    ${ }^{443}$ like
    ${ }^{444}$ border, edge
    ${ }^{445}$ cleverly
    ${ }^{446}$ give up, resign, surrender
    ${ }^{447}$ not long before
    ${ }^{448}$ regretting
    ${ }^{449}$ i.e., of having created man in the first place
    ${ }^{450}$ corrupted
    ${ }^{451}$ softens
    ${ }^{452}$ obliterate

[^584]:    ${ }^{1}$ leaves off, breaks away
    ${ }^{2}$ determined, set
    ${ }^{3}$ put forward
    ${ }^{4}$ pleasing
    ${ }^{5}$ weaken
    ${ }^{6}$ origin, fountainhead
    ${ }^{7}$ a certain (substantial)
    ${ }^{8}$ swiftly
    ${ }^{9}$ young bull, bull calf

[^585]:    ${ }^{10}$ unreproved
    ${ }^{11}$ Nimrod ("hunter"): see Genesis 10:8-10
    ${ }^{12}$ cast out, get rid of
    ${ }^{13}$ peace, harmony
    ${ }^{14}$ contempt, scorn
    ${ }^{15}$ Shinar
    ${ }^{16}$ pitchy
    ${ }^{17}$ whirlpool
    ${ }^{18}$ determine, decide
    ${ }^{19}$ the Tower of Babel: see Genesis 10:10 and 11:1-9

[^586]:    ${ }^{20}$ differing, unstable
    ${ }^{21}$ erase, obliterate, sweep away, destroy
    ${ }^{22}$ scatter
    ${ }^{23}$ discordant, babbling
    ${ }^{24}$ rage, complain
    ${ }^{25}$ i.e., the act of building, not the structure being built
    26 "babble" (Babel)
    ${ }^{27}$ gift

[^587]:    ${ }^{28}$ intrusion
    ${ }^{29}$ stops, remains
    ${ }^{30}$ assault
    ${ }^{31}$ waste, pain
    ${ }^{32}$ starve to death
    ${ }^{33}$ seeking
    ${ }^{34}$ notwithstanding
    ${ }^{35}$ capture, seize, snatch
    ${ }^{36}$ authority, direction

[^588]:    ${ }^{37}$ enslave
    ${ }^{38}$ Ham, father of Canaan
    ${ }^{39}$ see Genesis 9:22-27
    ${ }^{40}$ depraved, corrupt, malignant
    ${ }^{41}$ special, singular
    ${ }^{42}$ the Jews
    ${ }^{43}$ Abraham

[^589]:    ${ }^{44}$ deigns, condescends
    ${ }^{45}$ immediately
    ${ }^{46}$ west of the Euphrates and south of Babylon; the Chaldeans, a Semitic tribe, had migrated to southern Babylonia
    ${ }^{47}$ east of the Euphrates, in northwestern Mesopotamia
    ${ }^{48}$ those in servitude: servants
    ${ }^{49}$ Shechem, a city in central Palestine, north of Jerusalem
    ${ }^{50}$ in Syria, on the River Orontes
    ${ }^{51} \mathrm{Mt}$. Hermon, to the north: the highest peak in Palestine
    ${ }^{52}$ the Mediterranean

[^590]:    ${ }^{53}$ in Haifa, now in Israel
    ${ }^{54}$ double-sourced
    ${ }^{55}$ landmark, boundary, border
    ${ }^{56}$ Abraham's
    ${ }^{57}$ see I Chronicles 5:23
    ${ }^{58}$ Christ
    ${ }^{59}$ crush, smash, break
    ${ }^{60}$ soon
    ${ }^{61}$ due time $=$ in the time that, properly, it should take
    ${ }^{62}$ Isaac
    ${ }^{63}$ Jacob
    ${ }^{64}$ emptying
    ${ }^{65}$ to lodge, to dwell temporarily
    ${ }^{66}$ Joseph

[^591]:    ${ }^{67}$ scarcity, famine
    ${ }^{68}$ subsequent, following
    ${ }^{69}$ (1) occupant, (2) stranger, foreign
    ${ }^{70}$ [bisyllabic]
    ${ }^{71}$ from
    ${ }^{72}$ enslavement
    ${ }^{73}$ refuses
    ${ }^{74}$ not poured out from bodies
    ${ }^{75}$ thrusting/forcing in
    ${ }^{76}$ plague
    ${ }^{77}$ boils
    ${ }^{78}$ blisters
    ${ }^{79}$ cover, bulge with

[^592]:    ${ }^{80}$ also all
    ${ }^{81}$ turn, sweep
    ${ }^{82}$ darkness
    ${ }^{83}$ potent, obvious
    ${ }^{84}$ Pharaoh
    ${ }^{85}$ not long before
    ${ }^{86}$ sent away
    ${ }^{87}$ army
    ${ }^{88}$ his former guests, the Jews
    ${ }^{89}$ as if
    ${ }^{90}$ controlled
    ${ }^{91}$ column

[^593]:    ${ }^{92}$ take away, clear off, disappear (make disappear)
    ${ }^{93}$ unyielding, hardened in evil, insensible to moral influence
    ${ }^{94}$ prevents, wards off, prohibits
    ${ }^{95}$ in the space between the two groups, Egyptians and Jews
    ${ }^{96}$ derange
    ${ }^{97}$ Pharaoh's
    ${ }^{98}$ shatter, smash, break
    ${ }^{99}$ in battle formation
    ${ }^{100}$ troops, soldiers
    ${ }^{101}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{102}$ of the Red Sea
    ${ }^{103}$ quickest, shortest, most direct
    ${ }^{104}$ penetrating
    ${ }^{105}$ thus called to arms
    ${ }^{106}$ the Jews
    ${ }^{107}$ not experienced (as the Canaanites definitely were) in war
    ${ }^{108}$ lead/send them

[^594]:    109 "not trained (or, by implication, not having anything to do with) weapons and armor (warfare), unless people are drawn on (led on) by reckless impetuosity"
    ${ }^{110}$ create, initiate, begin building
    ${ }^{111}$ council of seventy elders, chosen by Moses: see Exodus 24:1-9
    ${ }^{112}$ derived from the twelve sons of Jacob
    ${ }^{113}$ belong
    ${ }^{114}$ symbols
    ${ }^{115}$ images
    ${ }^{116}$ Christ
    ${ }^{117}$ smash, crush
    ${ }^{118}$ narrate, tell, speak
    ${ }^{119}$ image, emblem

[^595]:    ${ }^{120}$ command
    ${ }^{121}$ coffer, chest
    ${ }_{122}$ divine law
    ${ }^{123}$ mercy-seat of gold $=$ golden covering
    124 the ark? God Himself?
    ${ }^{125}$ i.e., one lamp for each of the seven known planets

[^596]:    ${ }^{126}$ see Joshua 10:12
    ${ }^{127}$ Israel
    ${ }^{128}$ subdue, overcome
    ${ }^{129}$ depravity
    ${ }^{130}$ expose, reveal, show
    ${ }^{131}$ (1) insubstantial, (2) foreshadowing (Christ)
    132 atonements

[^597]:    ${ }^{133}$ so that
    ${ }^{134}$ verification, i.e., freeing (justifying) man from the penalty of (original) sin,
    man being thus made righteous
    ${ }^{135}$ outward rites
    ${ }^{136}$ carry out, execute, accomplish
    ${ }^{137}$ (1) can be plainly seen, shown, (2) is declared
    ${ }^{138}$ only
    ${ }^{139}$ confidently yield themselves up to
    ${ }^{140}$ trained, educated
    ${ }^{141}$ images
    ${ }^{142}$ Christ

[^598]:    ${ }^{143}$ except
    ${ }^{144}$ David
    ${ }^{145}$ same
    ${ }^{146}$ tell, declare, relate
    ${ }^{147}$ David's
    ${ }^{148}$ Solomon
    ${ }^{149}$ recorded
    150 "added (heaped) to the sum (total: large) of the people's (the popular) faults" ${ }^{151}$ as to $=$ so as to make Him

[^599]:    ${ }^{152}$ to be a
    153 the Babylonian Captivity, 606-536 B.C.
    ${ }^{154}$ bearing in mind
    ${ }^{155}$ established: as fixed as
    ${ }^{156}$ Cyrus, Darius, Artaxerxes
    ${ }^{157}$ made ready, so inclined
    ${ }^{158}$ rebuild
    ${ }^{159}$ poor/low
    ${ }^{160}$ condition, degree of prosperity
    ${ }^{161}$ watch over, look after
    ${ }^{162}$ strive for
    ${ }^{163}$ priests
    ${ }^{164}$ Antipater (a Roman appointee), father of Herod

[^600]:    ${ }^{165}$ obstructed, hindered, excluded
    ${ }^{166}$ majestic
    ${ }^{167}$ Bethlehem
    ${ }^{168}$ in military formation
    169 overburdened
    ${ }^{170}$ outlet
    ${ }^{171}$ perfector

[^601]:    ${ }^{172}$ capital bruise $=$ injury to his head
    ${ }^{173}$ fatal ("capital" also = "fatal, mortal")
    ${ }^{174}$ [bisyllabic]
    ${ }^{175}$ having spatial position
    ${ }^{176}$ defeat, trample
    ${ }^{177}$ Christ
    ${ }^{178}$ remedy
    ${ }^{179}$ Satan's
    ${ }^{180}$ lack
    ${ }^{181}$ satisfied, repaid
    ${ }^{182}$ Christ

[^602]:    ${ }^{183}$ shameful
    ${ }^{184}$ credited (to them)
    ${ }^{185}$ though their merits are based on
    ${ }^{186}$ lawful
    ${ }^{187}$ actions, deeds
    ${ }^{188}$ reviled
    ${ }^{189}$ full payment of a debt
    ${ }^{190}$ seize wrongfully
    ${ }^{191}$ [adjective]

[^603]:    ${ }^{192}$ profit, good thing, favor, kind deed
    ${ }^{193}$ (1) accept, (2) submit to
    194 crush, smash, break, destroy
    ${ }^{195}$ temporary, in merely human time
    ${ }^{196}$ their death
    ${ }^{197}$ lifting/floating/carrying through the air
    ${ }^{198}$ definite, fixed
    ${ }^{199}$ always
    ${ }^{200}$ his salvation = the saving of the soul which Christ brings to men
    ${ }^{201}$ fully flowing

[^604]:    ${ }^{202}$ Christ
    ${ }^{203}$ (1) celebrating, (2) being victorious
    ${ }^{204}$ Satan's
    ${ }^{205}$ in Hell
    ${ }^{206}$ defeated, overthrown, brought to nought
    ${ }^{207}$ those with distinguished reputations
    ${ }^{208}$ the living
    ${ }^{209}$ finish, final stage

[^605]:    ${ }^{210}$ filled with, full of
    ${ }^{211}$ from
    ${ }^{212}$ be brought forth/produced
    ${ }^{213}$ induced (in others)
    ${ }^{214}$ be plentiful, overflow
    ${ }^{215}$ become of, happen to
    ${ }^{216}$ the Holy Spirit

[^606]:    ${ }^{225}$ bodily, fleshly, corporeal
    ${ }^{226}$ left them enrolled $=$ were (had been) left them in written form (recorded)
    ${ }^{227}$ venture, dare
    ${ }^{228}$ consider, judge
    ${ }^{229}$ fallacious, outwardly respectable
    ${ }^{230}$ formalities, ceremonies
    ${ }^{231}$ fulfilled
    ${ }^{232}$ withdraw

[^607]:    ${ }^{233}$ respite
    ${ }^{234}$ at last, finally
    ${ }^{235}$ flaming, burning
    ${ }^{236}$ duration
    ${ }^{237}$ in conclusion
    ${ }^{238}$ [bisyllabic? (the etymology being "see" + "er," and Michael being, by God's specific direction, here a seer into the future)]
    ${ }^{239}$ traversed
    ${ }^{240}$ course, movement

[^608]:    ${ }^{241}$ (1) through all, (2) even more than
    ${ }^{242}$ always
    ${ }^{243}$ overthrowing
    ${ }^{244}$ in conclusion
    ${ }^{245}$ suitable, corresponding [adjective]

[^609]:    ${ }^{246}$ highest place, peak
    ${ }^{247}$ vision
    ${ }^{248}$ strictly defined/expressed
    ${ }^{249}$ demands, requires, insists on
    ${ }^{250}$ look at
    ${ }^{251}$ at whose front = in front of whom
    ${ }^{252}$ the act of departure
    ${ }^{253}$ actively
    ${ }^{254}$ foretelling
    ${ }^{255}$ arranged, adjusted, ordered
    ${ }^{256}$ humble, submissive
    ${ }^{257}$ season fit $=$ appropriate time
    ${ }^{258}$ share

[^610]:    ${ }^{259}$ agreed, of one mind
    ${ }^{260}$ serious and sustained reflection
    ${ }^{261}$ inform, give counsel
    ${ }^{262}$ favorable, gracious
    ${ }^{263}$ granted

[^611]:    ${ }^{264}$ brilliant, flashing, swift [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{265}$ marsh
    ${ }^{266}$ raised [adjective]
    ${ }^{267}$ vehement, intense, merciless
    ${ }^{268}$ waves (of heat)
    ${ }^{269}$ like
    ${ }^{270}$ scorched
    ${ }^{271}$ scorch
    ${ }^{272}$ (of Eden)
    ${ }^{273}$ moderate
    ${ }^{274}$ reluctant, tardy, dawdling
    ${ }^{275}$ lying below
    ${ }^{276}$ i.e., then the angel (and his troop) disappeared

[^612]:    ${ }^{1}$ some time ago
    ${ }^{2}$ tested
    ${ }^{3}$ hermit
    ${ }^{4}$ accustomed to, in the habit of
    ${ }^{5}$ ready
    ${ }^{6}$ favored, fortunate
    ${ }^{7}$ full summed $=$ feathers fully formed/grown, i.e., poetic capacity fully matured
    ${ }^{8}$ beyond
    ${ }^{9}$ John the Baptist

[^613]:    ${ }^{10}$ sublimely majestic, commanding reverence
    ${ }^{11}$ reverent wonder
    ${ }^{12}$ considered
    ${ }^{13}$ unnoticed
    ${ }^{14}$ discovered
    ${ }^{15}$ his worthier = (1) Christ being worthier than John, or (2) one who is his (John's) worthier; the meaning is unchanged either way
    ${ }^{16}$ Christ
    ${ }^{17}$ Satan
    ${ }^{18}$ celebrated [adjective]-but does it mean that the assembly is "famed" or that Satan did not want to be ("would not be") less famed?
    ${ }^{19}$ Satan is "nigh thunder-struck" by God's voice
    ${ }^{20}$ Satan "surveys" (looks carefully at, examines) Christ, who is "the exalted man"
    ${ }^{21}$ filled
    ${ }^{22}$ residence, dwelling, citadel

[^614]:    ${ }^{23}$ of the highest rank (not "equals")
    ${ }^{24}$ wreathed
    ${ }^{25}$ council
    ${ }^{26}$ frightened
    ${ }^{27}$ serious, morose
    ${ }^{28}$ as are counted
    ${ }^{29}$ world, earth
    ${ }^{30}$ easily led
    ${ }^{31}$ awaiting
    ${ }^{32}$ in Milton's time, "shall" still carried the sense of "will have to, must"
    ${ }^{33}$ attained, accomplished
    ${ }^{34}$ endure, undergo
    35 "bruised"
    ${ }^{36}$ shattered, broken

[^615]:    ${ }^{37}$ as a forerunner
    ${ }^{38}$ claims, aspires
    ${ }^{39}$ Christ
    ${ }^{40}$ is He
    ${ }^{41}$ holds
    ${ }^{42}$ Satan does not yet identify this Son of God with Christ

[^616]:    ${ }^{43}$ features, characteristics
    ${ }^{44}$ peril
    ${ }^{45}$ allows, permits
    ${ }^{46}$ well put together/hidden
    ${ }^{47}$ position of leadership/chief importance
    ${ }^{48}$ somber, malign
    ${ }^{49}$ warlike enterprise
    ${ }^{50}$ convey, carry
    ${ }^{51}$ no time was then $=$ at that moment there was no time
    ${ }^{52}$ absolute ruler
    ${ }^{53}$ prospered, been successful

[^617]:    ${ }^{54}$ smooth
    ${ }^{55}$ equipped
    ${ }^{56}$ corrupt, undermine
    ${ }^{57}$ he whom
    ${ }^{58}$ Satan's
    ${ }^{59}$ contrary unweeting $=$ not knowing to the contrary
    ${ }^{60}$ assembly
    ${ }^{61}$ occupied, familiar with [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{62}$ she doubting
    ${ }^{63}$ cover

[^618]:    ${ }^{64}$ exhibit, set forth
    ${ }^{65}$ try, attempt
    ${ }^{66}$ to be less arrogant/prideful
    ${ }^{67}$ Satan's
    ${ }^{68}$ than Job
    ${ }^{69}$ trickery, deceit
    ${ }^{70}$ employ
    ${ }^{71}$ Christ
    ${ }^{72}$ beginnings
    ${ }^{73}$ [four syllables, first and third accented, third elided]
    ${ }^{74}$ patient/long-suffering endurance
    ${ }^{75}$ body, bulk
    ${ }^{76}$ so that

[^619]:    ${ }^{77}$ marveling
    ${ }^{78}$ rhythms
    ${ }^{79}$ theme, subject
    ${ }^{80}$ combat
    ${ }^{81}$ lead astray
    ${ }^{82}$ hymns
    ${ }^{83}$ prayers
    ${ }^{84}$ sang
    ${ }^{85}$ Bet ha-Arabah, biblical site near the north shore of the Dead Sea [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{86}$ proclaim, make public
    ${ }^{87}$ ripe, full-grown

[^620]:    ${ }^{88}$ keep company/live with
    ${ }^{89}$ the paths
    ${ }^{90}$ consorting, fitting, harmonizing
    ${ }^{91}$ Christ too seems unsure of his prior existence
    ${ }^{92}$ the Jews'
    ${ }^{93}$ wondered at

[^621]:    ${ }^{94}$ time, period
    ${ }^{95}$ extinguish, destroy
    ${ }^{96}$ justice
    ${ }^{97}$ divine, celestial
    ${ }^{98}$ privately
    ${ }^{99}$ above example $=$ unprecedented
    ${ }^{100}$ sheep pens

[^622]:    ${ }^{101}$ feeding trough in a stable
    102 place
    ${ }^{103}$ the star's
    ${ }^{104}$ formed, carved, set
    ${ }^{105}$ see Luke 2:25-35
    ${ }^{106}$ see Luke 2:36-38
    ${ }^{107}$ similar
    ${ }^{108}$ considered, studied, meditated upon
    ${ }^{109}$ learning experience, endeavor, affliction, temptation
    ${ }^{110}$ established previously

[^623]:    ${ }^{111}$ forerunner
    ${ }^{112}$ not easily, with difficulty, barely
    ${ }^{113}$ prevailed upon
    ${ }^{114}$ pouring, washing
    ${ }^{115}$ highest point
    ${ }^{116}$ complete
    ${ }^{117}$ hidden, retired, unknown
    ${ }^{118}$ dark, gloomy
    ${ }^{119}$ (1) shadows, (2) dark figures, ghosts, specters

[^624]:    ${ }^{120}$ commend, advise
    ${ }^{121}$ the best
    ${ }^{122}$ soon, in a little while
    ${ }^{123}$ covering, shelter
    ${ }^{124}$ keep, protect
    ${ }^{125}$ lodged, sheltered
    ${ }^{126}$ he neither
    ${ }^{127}$ tame, gentle
    ${ }^{128}$ hurtful, harmful
    ${ }^{129}$ looked fixedly/fiercely
    ${ }^{130}$ at a distance
    ${ }^{131}$ Christ

[^625]:    132 alone
    ${ }^{133}$ consumed, exhausted
    ${ }^{134}$ for that = because
    ${ }^{135}$ desert, wilderness
    ${ }^{136}$ forced, compelled
    ${ }^{137}$ public report, rumor
    ${ }^{138}$ rustic
    ${ }^{139}$ stubble, stumps

[^626]:    140 doubt
    ${ }^{141}$ strict discipline, harshness
    ${ }^{142}$ not permissive
    ${ }^{143}$ dismal
    ${ }^{144}$ travel around
    ${ }^{145}$ roam
    ${ }^{146}$ recourse
    147 of Uz, in eastern Palestine
    148 test
    ${ }^{149}$ make clear [trisyllabic, second accented]

[^627]:    ${ }^{150}$ king of Israel, who meets his death after a weltering confusion of prophecies: see I Kings 22
    ${ }^{151}$ Ramoth-Gilead, fortified position east of Jordan
    ${ }^{152}$ hesitating, balking
    ${ }^{153}$ Ahab's
    ${ }^{154}$ caused to chatter
    ${ }^{155}$ had in charge $=$ was supposed to do
    ${ }^{156}$ [trisyllabic, accent on second]
    ${ }^{157}$ [bisyllabic, second elided]
    158 "What can I feel less than desire . . ."? (reading "less" as an adverb) or "How could anything make me do less than desire ..."? (reading "less" not as an adverb but as a verb, said by the O.E.D. to have become obsolete when Milton was twenty-five years old)
    ${ }^{159}$ attentively

[^628]:    ${ }^{160}$ i.e., copartner if not "disposer" (one who controls)
    ${ }^{161}$ predictions, omens
    ${ }^{162}$ shares
    ${ }^{163}$ grief
    ${ }^{164}$ private, individual
    ${ }^{165}$ united with me
    166 constituted
    ${ }^{167}$ [four syllables, first and third accented?]
    ${ }^{168}$ slave
    ${ }^{169}$ stared at

[^629]:    ${ }^{170}$ think evil of
    ${ }^{171}$ as good = they might/just as well not have known at all
    ${ }^{172}$ flee
    ${ }^{173}$ superintending

[^630]:    ${ }^{174}$ tiny point
    ${ }^{175}$ whining
    ${ }^{176}$ cut short
    ${ }^{177}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{178}$ heathen
    179 "at least, if you are inquired for, it shall be"
    ${ }^{180}$ indignation
    ${ }^{181}$ volition [noun]
    182 wrung, extorted
    ${ }^{183}$ someone who is
    ${ }^{184}$ profit, advantage

[^631]:    ${ }^{185}$ renounce, recant, disclaim
    ${ }^{186}$ (1) restraint, (2) rebuff
    ${ }^{187}$ free
    ${ }^{188}$ spoken, uttered
    ${ }^{189}$ sweet-sounding
    ${ }^{190}$ characteristic of/belonging to forests or woods
    ${ }^{191}$ flute
    192 authoritative direction/admonition
    ${ }^{193}$ marvel at
    194 courtyards, grounds
    ${ }^{195}$ help, serve
    ${ }^{196}$ see Numbers 22:5 through 24:25
    ${ }^{197}$ corrupt
    ${ }^{198}$ still
    ${ }^{199}$ scorn
    ${ }^{200}$ purpose

[^632]:    ${ }^{201}$ feigned semblance
    ${ }^{202}$ earthy
    ${ }^{203}$ lying down, resting

[^633]:    ${ }^{1}$ recently
    ${ }^{2}$ clearly, distinctly
    ${ }^{3}$ lived in lodgings
    ${ }^{4}$ see John 1:40
    ${ }^{5}$ see John 1:41
    ${ }^{6}$ afterward
    ${ }^{7}$ displayed, exhibited
    ${ }^{8}$ caught up $=$ taken
    ${ }^{9}$ Elijah: see 2 Kings $2: 1-12$

[^634]:    ${ }^{10}$ Bet ha-Arabah, north of the Dead Sea: see John 1:28
    ${ }^{11}$ north of the Dead Sea: see Deuteronomy 34:3
    ${ }^{12}$ in Samaria: see John 3:23
    ${ }^{13}$ Salim, in Samaria: see John 3:23
    ${ }^{14}$ stronghold east of the Dead Sea, earlier destroyed but rebuilt by Herod
    ${ }^{15}$ the Sea of Galilee
    ${ }^{16}$ region east of the Jordan River, between the Sea of Galilee and the Dead Sea
    ${ }^{17}$ willows
    ${ }^{18}$ laments, complaints
    ${ }^{19}$ carried/swept away
    ${ }^{20}$ withdraw, disappear

[^635]:    ${ }^{21}$ uphold, maintain, justify
    ${ }^{22}$ completed, brought about, done
    ${ }^{23}$ consecrated
    ${ }^{24}$ (1) foreknowledge, beneficent care, (2) divine intervention
    ${ }^{25}$ Christ
    ${ }^{26}$ strength
    ${ }^{27}$ greeting
    ${ }^{28}$ raised
    ${ }^{29}$ remarkable

[^636]:    ${ }^{30}$ cold
    ${ }^{31}$ Herod
    ${ }^{32}$ not found
    ${ }^{33}$ acknowledged
    ${ }^{34}$ see Luke 2:34
    ${ }^{35}$ murmur, complain
    ${ }^{36}$ pondered

[^637]:    ${ }^{37}$ hides, keeps dark
    ${ }^{38}$ extraordinarily
    ${ }^{39}$ heavenly greeting
    ${ }^{40}$ completion
    ${ }^{41}$ traversing, traveling, treading
    42 alone
    ${ }^{43}$ purpose, aim
    ${ }^{44}$ statement made in a preliminary way, hint
    ${ }^{45}$ undisturbed
    ${ }^{46}$ resourceless

[^638]:    ${ }^{47}$ assembly
    ${ }^{48}$ examined, tested
    ${ }^{49}$ enticement
    ${ }^{50}$ similar
    ${ }^{51}$ a "womanizing" demon: Asmodeus in Paradise Lost, Book 4, line 146, and Asmodai, in Paradise Lost, Book 6, line 365
    ${ }^{52}$ demonic womanizer/seducer, who usually descended upon sleeping women

[^639]:    ${ }^{53}$ surpassing
    ${ }^{54}$ well-spoken
    ${ }^{55}$ mixed
    ${ }^{56}$ dreadful, frightful
    ${ }^{57}$ temperament
    ${ }^{58}$ enervate, weaken
    ${ }^{59}$ bring to nought, destroy
    ${ }^{60}$ magnet
    ${ }^{61}$ irregular
    ${ }^{62}$ dote on = be infatuated with
    ${ }^{63}$ complexion
    ${ }^{64}$ dalliance

[^640]:    ${ }^{65}$ narration
    ${ }^{66}$ nymph, attendant on Artemis, twin sister of Apollo [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{67}$ daughter of Oceanus, mother of Atlas [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{68}$ nymph-huntress who fled from all would-be lovers [bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{69}$ mother of Dionysus, by Zeus [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{70}$ Antiopé, seduced and impregnated by Zeus [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{71}$ rescued from a satyr by Poseidon, who then seduced her [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{72}$ nymph pursued by Pan and transformed into a reed to escape him [bisyllabic, first accented]
    ${ }^{73}$ transgressions, escapades
    ${ }^{74}$ god of the wild woods
    ${ }^{75}$ habits, practices
    ${ }^{76}$ Alexander the Great [trisyllabic, second accented]
    ${ }^{77}$ carelessly

[^641]:    ${ }^{78}$ Scipio Africanus, 236-183 B.C., who triumphed in Spain and in the Second Punic War
    ${ }^{79}$ sent away
    ${ }^{80}$ a young Spanish captive to whom, it was said, he had been attracted; she loved someone else
    ${ }^{81}$ food
    ${ }^{82}$ intention, plan
    ${ }^{83}$ (1) condition, (2) greatness, power
    ${ }^{84}$ deliberation
    ${ }^{85}$ foolish, insipid
    ${ }^{86}$ encompassed
    ${ }^{87}$ girdle/belt
    ${ }^{88}$ see Homer's Iliad, 14:214-18
    ${ }^{89}$ i.e., "how one look from his majestic brow (seated as on the top of virtue's hill) would..."
    ${ }^{90}$ shame, disapprove

[^642]:    ${ }^{91}$ dejected
    ${ }^{92}$ ostentatious ornament not necessarily composed of, but resembling, feathers
    ${ }^{93}$ whim, caprice
    ${ }^{94}$ display of disregard
    ${ }^{95}$ confused, destroyed
    ${ }^{96}$ is starving
    ${ }^{97}$ consent
    ${ }^{98}$ signal
    99 "if there were reason (cause)"
    ${ }^{100}$ energetic

[^643]:    ${ }^{101}$ for the first time
    102 ascribe/attribute to
    ${ }^{103}$ as long as
    104 extreme hunger, starvation
    ${ }^{105}$ held intimate mental intercourse
    ${ }^{106}$ where God directed Elijah to hide from King Ahab: see 1 Kings 17:2-3

[^644]:    ${ }^{107}$ i.e., in his dream
    ${ }^{108}$ lentils, peas, beans ("plain/simple food")
    ${ }^{109}$ at once
    ${ }^{110}$ lifted (went up)
    ${ }^{111}$ have knowledge of
    ${ }_{112}$ view, landscape
    ${ }^{113}$ shed, stall
    ${ }^{114}$ hollow, valley
    ${ }^{115}$ singing
    ${ }^{116}$ walks, passageways
    ${ }^{117}$ spread out
    ${ }^{118}$ of a

[^645]:    ${ }^{119}$ having been taught
    ${ }^{120}$ more decorously
    ${ }^{121}$ dutifully
    ${ }^{122}$ remain, wait, continue
    ${ }^{123}$ Hagar: see Genesis 21:14-19
    ${ }^{124}$ her son was Ishmael, whose son was Nebaioth: see Genesis 25:12-13
    ${ }^{125}$ would have
    ${ }^{126}$ Elijah

[^646]:    ${ }^{127}$ thereafter as $=$ according to how
    ${ }^{128}$ approve of
    ${ }^{129}$ offer, present
    ${ }^{130}$ vigor, energy, capacity
    ${ }^{131}$ see Daniel 1:8-16
    ${ }^{132}$ hesitate, be reluctant
    ${ }^{133}$ need
    ${ }^{134}$ supplied, furnished
    ${ }^{135}$ taste, quality
    ${ }^{136}$ framed (contained)

[^647]:    ${ }^{137}$ ambergris, at one time used in cooking
    ${ }^{138}$ small freshwater stream
    ${ }^{139}$ flowing
    ${ }^{140}$ reputation
    ${ }^{141}$ the Black Sea
    ${ }^{142}$ near Naples
    ${ }^{143}$ plain, low
    ${ }^{144}$ dainties
    ${ }^{145}$ deflected, turned aside
    ${ }^{146}$ splendid, magnificent
    ${ }^{147}$ tablelike board
    ${ }^{148}$ spread abroad, poured out
    ${ }^{149}$ slender
    ${ }^{150}$ Trojan youth taken by Zeus as his cupbearer
    ${ }^{151}$ handsome prince carried off by Hercules
    ${ }^{152}$ now $\ldots$ now $=$ first this, then that
    ${ }^{153}$ danced
    ${ }^{154}$ stood as if they were
    ${ }^{155}$ horn of plenty (corum copiae): Amalthea was the all-bountiful goat that suckled infant Zeus
    ${ }^{156}$ daughters of Night and guardians of the tree that bore golden apples

[^648]:    ${ }^{157}$ told, related
    ${ }^{158}$ middle region of Britain: see Chrétien de Troyes, Lancelot
    ${ }^{159}$ mythical region west of Cornwall, in Britain
    ${ }^{160}$ knights of King Arthur's court
    ${ }^{161}$ concordant, harmonizing
    162 a gentle wind, but not so soft as a breeze
    ${ }^{163}$ goddess of flowers
    ${ }^{164}$ hesitates, fears [verb]
    ${ }^{165}$ act of prohibition
    ${ }^{166}$ prohibits (under Jewish law)
    167 food, sustenance, victuals
    ${ }^{168}$ courteous, excellent, noble
    ${ }^{169}$ attendants, servants
    ${ }^{170}$ moderately, restrainedly

[^649]:    ${ }^{171}$ push forward
    ${ }^{172}$ careful attention
    ${ }^{173}$ splendid, pretentious
    ${ }^{174}$ [four syllables, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{175}$ scorn, disdain
    ${ }^{176}$ showy
    ${ }^{177}$ dissatisfied
    ${ }^{178}$ instead
    ${ }^{179}$ appropriately
    ${ }^{180}$ obvious
    ${ }^{181}$ fetched-from-afar
    ${ }^{182}$ completely, entirely

[^650]:    ${ }^{183}$ troublesome, persistent
    ${ }^{184}$ (1) temperament, (2) moderation
    ${ }^{185}$ management
    ${ }^{186}$ poor circumstances
    ${ }^{187}$ draw, obtain
    ${ }^{188}$ suite, train, company of servants
    ${ }^{189}$ or keep
    ${ }^{190}$ foolish, stupid, giddy
    ${ }^{191}$ at
    ${ }^{192}$ ruler of Judea, 63-43 B.C., and Herod's father [four syllables, second and fourth accented?]
    ${ }^{193}$ Semitic tribe located south of the Dead Sea; traditionally, descendants of Esau, son of Isaac and elder twin of Jacob

[^651]:    ${ }^{194}$ heap up [verb]
    ${ }^{195}$ exceedingly
    ${ }^{196}$ virtue, valor, wisdom
    ${ }^{197}$ once gained
    198 virtue, valor, wisdom
    ${ }^{199}$ see Judges 6-8
    ${ }^{200}$ see Judges 11-12
    ${ }^{201}$ David
    ${ }^{202}$ Lucius Quinctius Cincinnatus, legendary hero, called from farming in 458 b.c. and, for urgent military reasons, made dictator; sixteen days later, having won the war, he resigned as dictator and went back to his farm
    ${ }^{203}$ Gaius Fabricius Luscinus, consul in the early third century B.C., who refused all bribes, gifts, and favors; after his death, since he left nothing for his daughter's dowry, it was provided by the Senate
    ${ }^{204}$ Manius Curius Dentatus, also early third century B.C., was a successful general who gave all booty to the Roman republic and then, like Cincinnatus, retired to his farm
    ${ }^{205}$ Marcus Atilius Regulus, captured in the First Punic War (with Carthage) was

[^652]:    paroled on condition he present Carthage's demands to Rome and then return; he advised rejection of Carthage's terms, then returned as he had agreed, and was tortured to death: see Horace, Odes 3:5
    ${ }^{206}$ lacking, missing
    ${ }^{207}$ snare, trap
    ${ }^{208}$ diminish
    ${ }^{209}$ sharpness
    ${ }^{210}$ anything that
    211 similar
    212 "yet not for that reason is"
    213 crown
    214 every
    ${ }^{215}$ shows, remains
    ${ }^{216}$ governs, controls

[^653]:    ${ }^{217}$ [adjective, accent on first syllable]
    ${ }^{218}$ protecting, guarding
    ${ }^{219}$ noble
    ${ }^{220}$ i.e., to give up a kingdom
    ${ }^{221}$ high-souled, nobly valiant
    ${ }^{222}$ receive, lay claim to: i.e., nobler to give or refuse than to take a kingdom ${ }^{223}$ to be without, omitted

[^654]:    ${ }^{1}$ confused, perplexed
    ${ }^{2}$ (1) proven wrong, (2) futile
    ${ }^{3}$ (1) convicted, (2) vanquished, overcome
    ${ }^{4}$ flawed, unsound
    ${ }^{5}$ direction
    ${ }^{6}$ summoning up, regaining control of
    ${ }^{7}$ Christ
    ${ }^{8}$ ask advice/counsel of
    ${ }^{9}$ see Leviticus 8:8: sacred means of divination attached to (not necessarily set into) the high priest's breastplate, though exactly what the Urim and Thummim were (both words = grammatically plural) is not known
    ${ }^{10}$ [bisyllabic]

[^655]:    ${ }^{11}$ special preparation/readiness
    ${ }^{12}$ stand firm, hold out
    ${ }^{12 A}$ i.e., though there are many fighting "against thy few in arms"
    ${ }^{13}$ professing
    ${ }^{14}$ upright, uplifted, exalted
    ${ }^{15}$ having been brought to the temperament/state of mind
    ${ }^{16}$ Alexander the Great
    ${ }^{17}$ kingdom of Persia, founded by Cyrus and overthrown by Alexander at Arbela in 331 в.c.
    ${ }^{18}$ in Spain, when Scipio was probably less than thirty years old
    ${ }^{19}$ Mithradates-though by then (66 B.c.) Pompey had reached the age of forty
    ${ }^{20}$ Julius Caesar

[^656]:    ${ }^{21}$ seek
    ${ }^{22}$ splendid display
    ${ }^{23}$ what are
    ${ }^{24}$ swarm
    ${ }^{25}$ valued
    ${ }^{26}$ separately, individually
    ${ }^{27}$ produced
    ${ }^{28}$ declares

[^657]:    ${ }^{29}$ Alexander the Great was so identified
    ${ }^{30}$ Romulus was so identified
    ${ }^{31}$ reveal, show
    ${ }^{32}$ morally ugly/perverted

[^658]:    ${ }^{33}$ Scipio Africanus
    ${ }^{34}$ Carthaginian
    ${ }^{35}$ prove
    ${ }^{36}$ am from, came
    ${ }^{37}$ en masse, without distinction
    ${ }^{38}$ i.e., and with reason

[^659]:    ${ }^{39}$ thankful blessing
    ${ }^{40}$ false
    ${ }^{41}$ stripped
    ${ }^{42}$ goodness, kindness

[^660]:    ${ }^{43}$ Roman emperor, A.D. 14-37
    ${ }^{44} \mathrm{He}$ caused the Hasmonean uprising by plundering Temple treasures, desecrating the altar, and more
    ${ }^{45}$ Judah Maccabeus, who led the Hasmonean uprising; he was born in Modin ${ }^{46}$ opportunity's

[^661]:    ${ }^{47}$ tortured

[^662]:    ${ }^{48}$ peaceful
    ${ }^{49}$ intervention, mediation
    ${ }^{50}$ Saul: see I Samuel 9ff.

[^663]:    ${ }^{51}$ leave, give up
    ${ }^{52}$ beginnings
    ${ }^{53}$ i.e., the mountain's
    ${ }^{54}$ the Tigris and the Euphrates
    ${ }^{55}$ open, level country
    ${ }^{56}$ lesser, smaller
    ${ }^{57}$ grain
    ${ }^{58}$ soil
    ${ }^{59}$ view
    ${ }^{60}$ without springs or headsprings (sources of rivers)

[^664]:    ${ }^{61}$ (1) hastened, (2) gotten where we wanted to go
    ${ }^{62}$ Armenian river, flowing into the Caspian Sea
    ${ }^{63}$ unapproachable
    ${ }^{64}$ desert
    ${ }^{65}$ capital city of Assyrian empire after about 1100 B.C.
    ${ }^{66}$ king of Assyria, husband of Semiramis
    ${ }^{67}$ king of Assyria, d. 722 в.c.
    ${ }^{68}$ in 726 B.C.
    ${ }^{69}$ immense city on the Euphrates
    ${ }^{70}$ just as
    ${ }^{71}$ Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylonia, 605-562 B.c.
    ${ }^{72}$ king of Persia: Cyrus captured Babylon in 538 B.C. and released the captive Jews
    ${ }^{73}$ in southern Persia: residence and burial place of Cyrus, Darius, Xerxes, etc.
    ${ }^{74}$ northeast of Persepolis, ancient capital of Bactria, now in Afghanistan

[^665]:    ${ }^{75}$ summer residence of Darius
    ${ }^{76}$ Parthian capital, southeast of the Caspian Sea [five syllables, first, third, and fifth accented]
    ${ }^{77}$ Shushan, city at northwestern tip of Persian Gulf, capital of Susiana/Elam and later of Persia
    ${ }^{78}$ river east of Tigris, flowing through Susa/Shushan
    ${ }^{79}$ Macedonian
    ${ }^{80}$ seminomadic culture in western Asia, famous for bow-wielding cavalry
    ${ }^{81}$ capital of Selucid empire, founded by Seleucus I Nicator; located on the Tigris
    ${ }^{82}$ city in northwestern Mesopotamia, south of the Tigris
    ${ }^{83}$ city in Armenia, southeast of the Black Sea; located on the Araxes River
    ${ }^{84}$ town at northeastern end of Persian Gulf, near the juncture of the Tigris and the Euphrates
    ${ }^{85}$ city on the Tigris, near Seleucia [trisyllabic, first and third accented; first letter silent]
    ${ }^{86}$ founder of Parthian empire, ca. 248 B.C.
    ${ }^{87}$ (1) extravagant, (2) unchaste, lewd
    ${ }^{88}$ city on the Orontes River, capital of Syria
    ${ }^{89}$ fierce "barbarian" people living north and east of the Black and Caspian Seas

[^666]:    ${ }^{90}$ region northeast of Parthia
    ${ }^{91}$ fearsomeness
    ${ }^{92}$ lozenge/diamond-shaped military formation
    ${ }^{93}$ half-rhomb military formation
    ${ }^{94}$ i.e., with most of the army concentrated in the center
    ${ }^{95}$ Christ
    ${ }^{96}$ splendor, pomp, display
    ${ }^{97}$ swift
    ${ }^{98}$ border
    ${ }^{99}$ eastern Parthia, a region west of the Indus River
    ${ }^{100}$ Kandahar, in modern Afghanistan
    ${ }^{101}$ northern Parthia, between Bactria and Parthia
    ${ }^{102}$ Hyrcania: province of ancient Persian empire, southeast of the Caspian Sea
    ${ }^{103}$ region in the Caucasus, not Spain
    ${ }^{104}$ Media-Atropatenia, west of Parthia, between the Caspian Sea and Armenia

[^667]:    ${ }^{105}$ near Nineveh, south of Armenia, on the Tigris: part of Assyria
    ${ }^{106}$ see footnote 104, above
    ${ }^{107}$ southeastern Persia: Susa was its capital
    ${ }^{108}$ Basra, north of Persian Gulf, south of Susa
    ${ }^{109}$ port, harbor
    ${ }^{110}$ lacked
    ${ }^{111}$ foot soldiers
    112 an army had two horns/wings
    ${ }^{113}$ soldiers in armor
    ${ }^{114}$ loaded
    ${ }^{115}$ soldier-diggers
    ${ }^{116}$ flat, level, smooth, even
    ${ }^{117}$ one-humped swift camels
    ${ }^{118}$ filled
    ${ }^{119}$ Tatar king in Boiardo's romance Orlando Innamorato ("Roland in Love")

[^668]:    ${ }^{120}$ fortress of King Gallophrone, Angelica's father
    ${ }^{121}$ bravest, most chivalric
    122 pagan
    ${ }^{123}$ high nobles
    ${ }^{124}$ pressed forward
    ${ }^{125}$ win over
    ${ }^{126}$ make secure/safe [verb]
    ${ }^{127}$ contemptible, small
    128 note
    ${ }^{129}$ progenitor, ancestor
    ${ }^{130}$ descendants of the tribes of Ephraim and Manasseh, religiously and politically at odds with the Jews

[^669]:    ${ }^{131}$ molest, injure
    ${ }^{132}$ Hyrcanus II, made king of Judah by Rome; he was attacked by Antigonus; both were abducted by Parthians
    ${ }^{133}$ in spite of
    ${ }^{134}$ alliance, treaty
    ${ }^{135}$ modern Khabar, near the Euphrates: see 2 Kings 17:6, 18:11
    ${ }^{136}$ inhabitants of Media, in Parthia
    ${ }^{137}$ i.e., those of Joseph's sons, Ephraim and Manasseh: see note 130, above

[^670]:    ${ }^{138}$ political cunning
    ${ }^{139}$ praiseworthy, fair-seeming
    ${ }^{140}$ remiss, neglectful
    ${ }^{141}$ scheming, crafty
    142 evidence
    ${ }^{143}$ wield
    144 confronted (him) as
    ${ }^{145}$ see 1 Chronicles 21:1ff.
    ${ }^{146}$ counting, making a census of

[^671]:    ${ }^{147}$ except
    ${ }^{148}$ idle, useless, of no significance/value
    ${ }^{149}$ look to, have a care for
    ${ }^{150}$ with blind speed
    ${ }^{151}$ go after, pursue

[^672]:    ${ }^{1}$ polished
    ${ }^{2}$ little won
    ${ }^{3}$ heal, make good ${ }^{4}$ defeats, frustrates
    ${ }^{5}$ new wine in process
    ${ }^{6}$ splinters, chips
    ${ }^{7}$ battering

[^673]:    ${ }^{8}$ despairing
    ${ }^{9}$ central Italy: Tyrrhenian Sea to the south, Apennine Range to the northwest, the plain split by the River Tiber
    ${ }^{10}$ northern
    ${ }^{11}$ Rome
    ${ }^{12}$ galleries, colonnades
    ${ }^{13}$ [trisyllabic, first and third accented]
    ${ }^{14}$ memorial structures, commemorating military success
    ${ }^{15}$ arches
    ${ }^{16}$ noteworthy (interesting)

[^674]:    ${ }^{17}$ citadel (fortress) built on top of a hill
    ${ }^{18}$ majestic, dignified
    ${ }^{19}$ part of the Capitoline Hill
    ${ }^{20}$ of limits/bounds
    ${ }^{21}$ visible
    ${ }^{22}$ adjusted, placed
    ${ }^{23}$ optical instrument
    ${ }^{24}$ craftsmen [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{25}$ stream, flowing
    ${ }^{26}$ magistrates
    ${ }^{27}$ governors of provinces
    ${ }^{28}$ attendants carrying bundles of rods with an ax wrapped inside, the blade projecting
    ${ }^{29}$ symbols

[^675]:    ${ }^{30}$ one-tenth of a legion
    ${ }^{31}$ cavalry: one-tenth of a wing (flank)
    ${ }^{32}$ garments, dress, clothing
    ${ }^{33}$ from Rome to Brindisi, seaport in southern Italy
    ${ }^{34}$ from Rome north to the Adriatic Sea
    ${ }^{35}$ Aswan, in southern Egypt on the Upper Nile
    ${ }^{36}$ region in the Upper Nile, considered (but in fact not) an island
    ${ }^{37}$ North African king, ca. 105 B.c.
    ${ }^{38}$ i.e., the Mediterranean Sea off the northwest African coast
    ${ }^{39}$ Chersonese: the Malay Peninsula
    ${ }^{40}$ Ceylon or Sumatra
    ${ }^{41}$ turbans
    ${ }^{42}$ Gaul (now France)
    ${ }^{43}$ Cadiz
    ${ }^{44}$ people east of Germany, between the Vistula and the Volga
    ${ }^{45}$ the Sea of Azov, northeast of and connected to the Black Sea
    ${ }^{46}$ politeness

[^676]:    ${ }^{47}$ distant, remote, secluded
    ${ }^{48}$ Tiberius
    ${ }^{49}$ island south of Naples
    ${ }^{50}$ Roman province (Naples, Pompeii, etc.)
    ${ }^{51}$ Sejanus, finally executed in A.D. 29
    ${ }^{52}$ [verb]

[^677]:    ${ }^{53}$ showy
    ${ }^{54}$ of citrus wood
    ${ }^{55}$ marble from the Atlas mountains in North Africa
    ${ }^{56}$ three then-famous Italian wines, from Sezza, near Rome, and Cales and Falernia, near Mt. Vesuvius
    ${ }^{57}$ two then-famous Greek wines: see Horace, Odes 3:19
    58 ornaments
    ${ }^{59}$ foreign, bizarre, uncouth
    ${ }^{60}$ pillaging

[^678]:    ${ }^{61}$ (1) arrogant, (2) outrageous
    ${ }^{6}$ unchaste
    ${ }^{63}$ because of
    ${ }^{64}$ because of
    ${ }^{65}$ (1) theatrical performances, (2) their daily existence
    ${ }^{66}$ overly refined, soft
    67 "besides my own"
    ${ }^{68}$ shameless
    ${ }^{69}$ fussy, fastidious
    ${ }^{70}$ always

[^679]:    ${ }^{71}$ submit to
    ${ }^{72}$ liberty, licence
    ${ }^{73}$ see Exodus 20:2-3, Deuteronomy 6:12-15, and Matthew 4:8-10
    ${ }^{74}$ propose
    ${ }^{75}$ grant, gift

[^680]:    ${ }^{76}$ test
    ${ }^{77}$ state
    ${ }^{78}$ the lesser rulers
    ${ }^{79}$ i.e., blowing from the four quarters of the earth
    ${ }^{80}$ called: that is, Satan is currently called god both of earth and of Hell
    ${ }^{81}$ test
    ${ }^{82}$ devoted

[^681]:    ${ }^{83}$ most authoritative
    84 "Then spake Jesus..., saying, The scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses' seat. .." Matthew 23:1-2
    ${ }^{85}$ see Luke 2:42-49
    ${ }^{86}$ contained
    ${ }^{87}$ the first five books of the Old Testament
    ${ }^{88}$ heathen, pagans
    ${ }^{89}$ to admiration: wonderfully
    ${ }^{90}$ appropriate [adjective]
    ${ }^{91}$ weapons
    ${ }^{92}$ convinced
    ${ }^{93}$ affording a wide view

[^682]:    ${ }^{94}$ i.e., either "native" or "hospitable" to those not native
    ${ }^{95}$ (1) niche, coastal indentation, (2) privacy
    ${ }^{96}$ public park northwest of Athens
    ${ }^{97}$ secluded place
    ${ }^{98}$ nightingale
    ${ }^{99}$ mountain near Athens
    ${ }^{100}$ river running from Mt. Hymettus south into the sea
    ${ }^{101}$ Aristotle
    ${ }^{102}$ developed, produced (as Alexander's tutor)
    ${ }^{103}$ park east of Athens
    ${ }^{104}$ Athenian colonnade, with painted frescoes, where Zeno the Stoic taught
    ${ }^{105}$ measures, rhythms: the term was used both in music and in poetry
    ${ }^{106}$ attained
    ${ }^{107}$ Aeolic: Greek dialect used by Sappho, Alcaeus, and others
    ${ }^{108}$ songs
    ${ }^{109}$ (1) the Doric dialect of Greek, (2) the choral lyric poetry written in that dialect (as, e.g., by Pindar, who was himself a speaker of the Boeotian dialect)

[^683]:    110 "born in/of Meles": the River Meles, in Asia Minor, was one of Homer's supposed birthplaces [five syllables, first, third, and fifth accented]
    ${ }^{111}$ Apollo
    ${ }^{112}$ claimed
    ${ }^{113}$ iambic trimeter, used in dramatic scenes
    ${ }^{114}$ wisdom
    ${ }^{115}$ full of wisdom
    ${ }^{116}$ make one's way, go, resort
    ${ }^{117}$ ruled, commanded, controlled, directed
    ${ }^{118}$ Athenian harbor building, construction of which was suspended in 339 в.c. because of Demosthenes, 384-322, famous Athenian orator
    ${ }^{119}$ thundered
    ${ }^{120}$ region between Balkans and Greece: famous for Philip II and his son, Alexander the Great
    ${ }^{121}$ Persian king; on Sparta's side in the war against Athens
    ${ }^{122}$ dwelling
    ${ }^{123}$ sweetly flowing

[^684]:    ${ }^{124}$ given an additional name, title, or epithetic description
    ${ }^{125}$ Aristotle and his pupils were peripatetic ("walking about")
    ${ }^{126}$ Epicurus and his followers
    ${ }^{127}$ consider, meditate upon
    ${ }^{128}$ inadequate
    ${ }^{129}$ even if
    ${ }^{130}$ acknowledged, admitted
    ${ }^{131}$ Socrates
    ${ }^{132}$ Plato
    ${ }^{133}$ Pyrrho, Sceptic founder
    ${ }^{134}$ Epicurus

[^685]:    ${ }^{135}$ disdaining
    ${ }^{136}$ wishes, desires
    ${ }^{137}$ stratagems, contrivances
    ${ }^{138}$ claim, assume
    ${ }^{139}$ whoever
    ${ }^{140}$ as if they were
    ${ }^{141}$ select, of special excellence
    142 eraser

[^686]:    ${ }^{143}$ like
    ${ }^{144}$ Hebrew
    ${ }^{145}$ sprinkled, spread
    ${ }^{146}$ impersonating, playing the part of
    ${ }^{147}$ means of adornment/embellishment, veneer, paint
    ${ }^{148}$ Satan
    ${ }^{149}$ in those cases where
    ${ }^{150}$ politicians

[^687]:    ${ }^{151}$ used up, exhausted
    ${ }^{152}$ fussily
    ${ }^{153}$ massive, copious
    ${ }^{154}$ utter, discourse

[^688]:    ${ }^{155}$ whip lashes
    ${ }^{156}$ foretell
    ${ }^{157}$ perceive distinctly
    ${ }^{158}$ guides, gives directions
    ${ }^{159}$ instructive red-lettered text printed in prayer book margins
    ${ }^{160}$ sullen, dark
    ${ }^{161}$ absolute, entire
    162 calm, patient
    ${ }^{163}$ excursion, journey
    ${ }^{164}$ severely, very much
    ${ }^{165}$ flowing together, meeting

[^689]:    ${ }^{166}$ either Tropic: both circles of the celestial sphere
    ${ }^{167}$ premature
    ${ }^{168}$ falling
    ${ }^{169}$ equivalent
    ${ }^{170}$ agitated
    ${ }^{171}$ roots extending as far into the earth as the tree extends into the air
    ${ }^{172}$ completely
    ${ }^{173}$ covered
    ${ }^{174}$ stopped
    ${ }^{175}$ undismayed
    ${ }^{176}$ hood with gray fur, worn by clerics
    ${ }^{177}$ caused to subside

[^690]:    ${ }^{178}$ horrible, ugly
    ${ }^{179}$ make trial of
    ${ }^{180}$ effective
    ${ }^{181}$ i.e., clearly sounded/uttered/brought forth
    ${ }^{182}$ twig, shoot, slender branches
    ${ }^{183}$ welcome, greet, give thanks for
    184 plan, trick, stratagem
    ${ }^{185}$ encounter, meeting
    ${ }^{186}$ (1) relaxed, calmed, (2) determined
    ${ }^{187}$ outrage [noun]
    ${ }^{188}$ his usual
    ${ }^{189}$ unconcerned, artless
    ${ }^{190}$ befalls

[^691]:    ${ }^{191}$ storming
    ${ }^{192}$ gusts, blasts
    ${ }^{193}$ the larger universe
    ${ }^{194}$ i.e., the human body
    ${ }^{195}$ harmful, injurious
    ${ }^{196}$ point to, mark
    ${ }^{197}$ directed
    ${ }^{198}$ time, period, occasion
    ${ }^{199}$ exerted influence

[^692]:    ${ }^{200}$ assault
    ${ }^{201}$ ill-omened
    ${ }_{202}$ portents, omens
    ${ }^{203}$ rage

[^693]:    ${ }^{204}$ in what degree $=$ at what level $/$ rank
    ${ }^{205}$ parley
    ${ }^{206}$ agreement, treaty
    ${ }^{207}$ examine

[^694]:    $\overline{208}$ disdained
    ${ }^{209}$ winged beast, half horse, half griffin (head and wings of an eagle)
    ${ }^{210}$ lofty
    ${ }^{211}$ a large building
    ${ }^{212}$ need, demand, call upon
    ${ }^{213}$ lineage
    ${ }^{214}$ knock, strike
    ${ }^{215}$ see Psalms 91:11-12 and Matthew 4:5-7

[^695]:    ${ }^{216}$ son of Poseidon and Gaia (earth)
    ${ }^{217}$ in North Africa
    ${ }^{218}$ Hercules
    ${ }^{219}$ defeated
    ${ }^{220}$ stood to see $=$ stood intending/hoping to see
    ${ }^{221}$ sphinx
    ${ }^{222}$ i.e., the riddle
    ${ }^{223}$ a river
    ${ }^{224}$ struck
    ${ }^{225}$ celebrations
    ${ }^{226}$ a compact body of persons

[^696]:    ${ }^{227}$ wings
    ${ }^{228}$ Jesus
    ${ }^{229}$ difficult, uncomfortable
    ${ }^{230}$ standing place, position
    ${ }^{231}$ joyous, well-pleased
    ${ }^{232}$ restored, renewed, mended
    ${ }^{233}$ weakened, injured
    ${ }^{234}$ hymns
    ${ }^{235}$ temporary dwelling
    ${ }^{236}$ endowed, supplied
    ${ }^{237}$ expel, vanquish

[^697]:    ${ }^{238}$ dispossessed
    ${ }^{239}$ streets, roads
    ${ }^{240}$ hell
    ${ }^{241}$ [noun]
    ${ }^{242}$ destroyer, slayer, conqueror

[^698]:    ${ }^{243}$ alone, unseen

[^699]:    ${ }^{1}$ contestant, actor, champion (of God)
    ${ }^{2}$ authoritative, important
    ${ }^{3}$ modify, moderate [verb]
    ${ }^{4}$ bring to, change, restore
    ${ }^{5}$ right, proper, correct
    ${ }^{6}$ lacking
    ${ }^{7}$ operative influences, accomplishments
    ${ }^{8}$ medical science/art/practice
    ${ }^{9}$ physical/mental states

[^700]:    ${ }^{10}$ from
    ${ }^{11}$ now considered to be by Menander rather than Euripides
    ${ }^{12}$ David Pareus, 1548-1622, German Protestant theologian
    ${ }^{13}$ i.e., (1) act, (2) chorus, (3) act, (4) chorus, etc.
    ${ }^{14}$ in the time
    ${ }^{15}$ a state governed by an absolute ruler/dictator
    ${ }^{16}$ d. ca. A.D. 389 ; he probably was not the author of Christ Suffering
    ${ }^{17}$ stage plays, usually comic
    ${ }^{18}$ seriousness
    ${ }^{19}$ [noun]

[^701]:    ${ }^{20}$ meter
    ${ }^{21}$ having no stanzaic patterning
    ${ }^{22}$ at that time
    ${ }^{23}$ important
    ${ }^{24}$ having stanzas (strophes) of varying form
    ${ }^{25}$ created?
    ${ }^{26}$ extended
    ${ }^{27}$ i.e., that which is
    ${ }^{28}$ organization, management

[^702]:    ${ }^{29}$ arrangement, ordering
    ${ }^{30}$ narrative, story
    ${ }^{31}$ boundary, limit
    ${ }^{32}$ nearby
    ${ }^{33}$ withdrawn
    ${ }^{34}$ form, compose
    ${ }^{35}$ as much as
    ${ }^{36}$ i.e., then visited
    ${ }^{37}$ in addition
    ${ }^{38}$ follow up on, pursue
    ${ }^{39}$ attempt

[^703]:    ${ }^{40}$ in front of
    ${ }^{41}$ exercise
    ${ }^{42}$ tribe of Dan (Manoa and Samson's tribe), northwest of Judah

[^704]:    ${ }^{43}$ ridge, elevation
    ${ }^{44}$ accustomed, in the habit of
    ${ }^{45}$ enslaved
    ${ }^{46}$ imposed on
    ${ }^{47}$ breathe
    ${ }^{48}$ unhealthy
    ${ }^{49}$ flow, current of air
    ${ }^{50}$ improvement
    ${ }^{51}$ (1) draw breath, (2) recover
    ${ }^{52}$ Philistine national god
    ${ }^{53}$ hard-work-requiring
    ${ }^{54}$ ignorant/irrational/false belief
    ${ }^{55}$ permission
    ${ }^{56}$ plebeian, common, general
    ${ }^{57}$ unvisited, uncrowded
    ${ }^{58}$ crowding, pressing
    ${ }^{59}$ [verb]

[^705]:    ${ }^{60}$ development, training, education
    ${ }^{61}$ special
    ${ }^{62}$ work laboriously
    ${ }^{63}$ brass, brasslike, as strong as brass
    ${ }^{64}$ chains, shackles
    ${ }^{65}$ assigned compulsion
    ${ }^{66}$ building containing machinery (here water-driven) for processing, manufacturing, etc.
    ${ }^{67}$ except
    ${ }^{68}$ defect, failure, guilt
    ${ }^{69}$ robbed, stripped

[^706]:    ${ }^{70}$ clumsy, awkward
    ${ }^{71}$ confident
    ${ }^{72}$ be subordinated
    ${ }^{73}$ wields
    ${ }^{74}$ ordering, management
    ${ }^{75}$ (1) probably, (2) appropriately
    ${ }^{76}$ goals, purposes
    ${ }^{77}$ curse, poison, slayer, ruin
    ${ }^{78}$ demand, call for
    ${ }^{79}$ ended, destroyed

[^707]:    ${ }^{80}$ (1) silent, (2) always
    ${ }^{81}$ every, any, all
    ${ }^{82}$ see Genesis 1:3
    ${ }^{83}$ (1) first, beginning, (2) primary
    ${ }^{84}$ empty, destitute of life/activity
    ${ }^{85}$ in which the moon was thought to hide between its old and new phases
    ${ }^{86}$ relegated, fastened
    ${ }^{87}$ visible
    ${ }^{88}$ extinguished, destroyed
    ${ }^{89}$ at will $=$ at pleasure/choice

[^708]:    ${ }^{90}$ tomb, burial place
    ${ }^{91}$ susceptible, amenable, exposed
    ${ }^{92}$ two or more
    ${ }^{93}$ steps
    ${ }^{94}$ sprawled, spread out
    ${ }^{95}$ slack, feeble
    ${ }^{96}$ clothes
    ${ }^{97}$ garments

[^709]:    ${ }^{98}$ in battle formation
    ${ }^{99}$ (1) forging, (2) invention
    ${ }^{100}$ brass
    ${ }^{101}$ upper-body armor
    ${ }^{102}$ from the Black Sea region, famous for their metalworking [four syllables, second and fourth accented]
    ${ }^{103}$ tunic, upper garment
    ${ }^{104}$ too strongly to be resisted/endured ("supported")
    ${ }^{105}$ thrust, struck, trampled
    ${ }^{106}$ Ascalon: ancient Philistine port city
    ${ }^{107}$ rearing and raging
    ${ }^{108}$ twisted, writhed, bent, reversed
    ${ }^{109}$ covered with layer(s) of metal
    ${ }^{110}$ dirtied, fouled, polluted
    ${ }^{111}$ whatever
    ${ }^{112}$ common

[^710]:    ${ }^{113}$ unlike the Jews, the Philistines were not circumcised
    ${ }^{114}$ the suffix "lechi" = lifting up/casting away of the jawbone: see Judges 15:14-17
    ${ }^{115}$ mighty
    ${ }^{116}$ Gaza
    ${ }^{117}$ gatepost/stake
    ${ }^{118}$ used to lock the gates
    ${ }^{119}$ south of Jerusalem, more than thirty miles from Gaza
    ${ }^{120}$ see Numbers 13:22 ("anak" = "giant," in Hebrew)
    ${ }^{121}$ on which day only very short journeys were permitted
    ${ }^{122}$ and in addition
    ${ }^{123}$ i.e., loaded like
    ${ }^{124}$ he whom
    ${ }^{125}$ tell in myths/fables
    ${ }^{126}$ the giant Atlas
    ${ }^{127}$ unite, combine

[^711]:    128 uncertain, changeable
    ${ }^{129}$ man has been
    ${ }^{130}$ more unusual
    ${ }^{131}$ incoherent
    ${ }^{132}$ Eshtaol and Zora: west of Jerusalem, in the valley of Sorec (Sorek) (see line 229, below)
    ${ }^{133}$ swellings

[^712]:    ${ }^{134}$ name, inscription on coins
    ${ }^{135}$ i.e., most of them
    ${ }^{136}$ raise, uplift
    ${ }^{137}$ poor, inferior
    ${ }^{138}$ have paired = been equal
    ${ }^{139}$ crosswise, sideways
    ${ }^{140}$ blame, accuse, challenge
    ${ }^{141}$ ordering, arranging

[^713]:    ${ }^{142}$ Timnath, Philistine city
    ${ }^{143}$ so that
    ${ }^{144}$ Samson's parents
    ${ }^{145}$ proposed, planned
    ${ }^{146}$ inmost
    ${ }^{147}$ influence, incitement
    ${ }^{148}$ pressed, pushed
    ${ }^{149}$ opportunity, the course of events
    ${ }^{150}$ stemming from (the marriage)
    ${ }^{151}$ foolish
    ${ }^{152}$ [three syllables, second stressed]
    ${ }^{153}$ showily beautiful
    ${ }^{154}$ accomplished: completed, perfected
    ${ }^{155}$ because of
    ${ }^{156}$ outburst
    ${ }^{157}$ gave up = surrendered

[^714]:    158 challenge, fight
    ${ }^{159}$ negligent
    ${ }^{160}$ is in servitude
    ${ }^{161}$ all alone
    162 engaged in
    163 canvassing: soliciting (as for votes, in an election)
    ${ }^{164}$ praise, adorn
    165 "Israel's governors and heads of tribes"
    ${ }^{166}$ assembled
    ${ }^{167}$ see Judges 15:8
    ${ }^{168}$ fleeing
    169 planning, considering, estimating
    ${ }^{170}$ benefited, profited
    ${ }^{171}$ besieged

[^715]:    172 certain
    ${ }^{173}$ victim, quarry
    ${ }^{174}$ small ropes, braided for strength
    175 common
    ${ }^{176}$ a principal Philistine city
    ${ }^{177}$ rather than
    ${ }^{178}$ Succoth and Penuel: Israelite cities (see Judges 8:4-9)
    ${ }^{179}$ the tribe of Ephraim, in the hill region north of Bethel
    ${ }^{180}$ see Judges 12:1-4

[^716]:    ${ }^{181}$ Semitic tribe frequently hostile to Israel
    ${ }^{182}$ the Ephraimites were identified by their inability to pronounce the "sh" in "shibboleth": see Judges 12:5-6
    183 "my nation/people ("mine") may easily neglect me"
    184 "unless there be those who think God does not exist"
    ${ }^{185}$ hidden, unknown
    ${ }^{186}$ teacher, learned man
    ${ }^{187}$ suspect
    ${ }^{188}$ disordered
    ${ }^{189}$ enwrapped
    ${ }^{190}$ are confused/perplexed/entangled
    ${ }^{191}$ endless, everlasting

[^717]:    192 commands, laws
    ${ }^{193}$ obligation (see Deuteronomy 7:2-5)
    194 lacked
    ${ }^{195}$ a person who had vowed to abstain from sex: see Numbers 6:2ff.
    ${ }^{196}$ deceitful
    ${ }^{197}$ put/go down
    ${ }^{198}$ plead, claim
    ${ }^{199}$ frees, releases, acquits
    ${ }^{200}$ Dalila
    ${ }^{201}$ heavy, full of care
    ${ }^{202}$ consider

[^718]:    ${ }^{203}$ strange, unfamiliar
    ${ }^{204}$ guided, led
    ${ }^{205}$ bent
    ${ }^{206}$ notable
    ${ }^{207}$ destroyer, poison
    ${ }^{208}$ splendor
    ${ }^{209}$ wished for

[^719]:    ${ }^{210}$ God
    ${ }^{211}$ slave
    ${ }^{212}$ decide, declare
    ${ }^{213}$ equally
    ${ }^{214}$ biblical Timnath: see Judges 14:1-20

[^720]:    ${ }^{215}$ corrupted
    ${ }^{216}$ i.e., of gold
    ${ }^{217}$ false
    ${ }^{218}$ major
    ${ }^{219}$ eluded
    ${ }^{220}$ a jest/joke
    ${ }^{221}$ flattering
    ${ }^{222}$ speech
    ${ }^{223}$ batteries = (1) battering rams, (2) artillery
    224 to make a military assault
    ${ }^{225}$ exhausted (from "watching" too long/much)
    ${ }^{226}$ firm, steadfast
    ${ }^{227}$ addiction to women

[^721]:    ${ }^{228}$ working laboriously
    ${ }^{229}$ instigation, incitement
    ${ }^{230}$ attack
    ${ }^{231}$ unspoken
    ${ }^{232}$ harsh, unyielding
    ${ }^{233}$ account

[^722]:    ${ }^{234}$ mob, crowd
    ${ }^{235}$ lineage
    ${ }^{236}$ assemblage [noun]
    ${ }^{237}$ reproach
    ${ }^{238}$ opened
    ${ }^{239}$ mistrust, distrust
    ${ }^{240}$ ready, willing
    ${ }^{241}$ find room for, hold, shelter
    ${ }^{242}$ literally, the enclosed space where jousting took place; metaphorically, "enter lists" = to fight/challenge

[^723]:    ${ }^{243}$ God
    ${ }^{244}$ shut His eyes
    ${ }^{245}$ bow
    ${ }^{246}$ defeat
    ${ }^{247}$ deprive, strip
    ${ }^{248}$ frustrate, confound
    ${ }^{249}$ reason
    ${ }^{250}$ that it be unsettled/uncertain
    ${ }^{251}$ connection, opportunity
    ${ }^{252}$ deal, negotiate
    ${ }^{253}$ this time

[^724]:    ${ }^{254}$ leave, abstain, refrain
    ${ }^{255}$ forehead
    ${ }^{256}$ made public
    ${ }^{257}$ fictitious narratives
    ${ }^{258}$ Tantalus, Zeus' son, was thus punished for telling the gods' secrets to his friends
    ${ }^{259}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{260}$ ordering, arranging
    ${ }^{261}$ a fine/penalty
    ${ }^{262}$ free, release

[^725]:    ${ }^{263}$ pleads, petitions
    ${ }^{264}$ instrumentality [noun]
    ${ }^{265}$ lofty, high-souled
    ${ }^{266}$ impulse
    ${ }^{267}$ sons of Anak: the race of giants
    ${ }^{268}$ celebrated, proclaimed
    ${ }^{269}$ confrontation
    ${ }^{270}$ false
    ${ }^{271}$ venereal trains $=$ love's tricks/snares
    ${ }^{272}$ sign of favor

[^726]:    ${ }^{273}$ i.e., red wine
    274 away from
    ${ }^{275}$ the sun's beams?
    ${ }^{276}$ soft?
    ${ }^{277}$ fluid
    ${ }^{278}$ ruined, destroyed

[^727]:    ${ }^{279}$ something to stare at
    ${ }^{280}$ plentiful, flowing, excessive
    ${ }^{281}$ healthy-looking, strong
    ${ }^{282}$ break down, destroy
    ${ }^{283}$ garbage, refuse, offal
    ${ }^{284}$ to trouble, molest, injure
    ${ }^{285}$ unoccupied
    ${ }^{286}$ violence, shock
    ${ }^{287}$ see Judges 15:18-19

[^728]:    ${ }^{288}$ point to, indicate, foretell
    ${ }^{289}$ entertain, deal with
    ${ }^{290}$ natural
    ${ }^{291}$ state of mind, disposition
    ${ }^{292}$ fantasy, whim, inclination
    ${ }^{293}$ pursue, perform
    ${ }^{294}$ receive
    ${ }^{295}$ that which produces pain/suffering
    ${ }^{296}$ limited
    ${ }^{297}$ kidneys
    ${ }^{298}$ employ, perform
    ${ }^{299}$ appearances, symptoms

[^729]:    ${ }^{300}$ corresponding
    ${ }^{301}$ sensation, feeling
    302 excite, stir up
    ${ }^{303}$ incurable
    ${ }^{304}$ continue to cause pain, fester
    ${ }^{305}$ [verb]
    ${ }^{306}$ necrosis, destruction
    ${ }^{307}$ conscious
    ${ }^{308}$ irritate
    ${ }^{309}$ abate
    ${ }^{310}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{311}$ particular, intimate

[^730]:    ${ }^{312}$ temperate, abstinent
    ${ }^{313}$ exceedingly
    ${ }^{314}$ strength
    ${ }^{315}$ as if
    ${ }^{316}$ assignment
    ${ }^{317}$ defied, incited
    ${ }^{318}$ repeatedly [adverb]
    ${ }^{319}$ roll, catalogue
    ${ }^{320}$ written, placed, entered
    321 strength
    ${ }^{322}$ learned, carefully thought out, practiced
    ${ }^{323}$ belief, conviction
    ${ }^{324}$ searched for, obtained

[^731]:    ${ }^{325}$ mild, soothing
    ${ }^{326}$ restore
    327 (1) changing, (2) unstable, fickle
    ${ }^{328}$ path
    ${ }^{329}$ crowd, mob
    ${ }^{330}$ lax, stray, random
    ${ }^{331}$ like
    ${ }^{332}$ formally, seriously
    ${ }^{333}$ chosen, picked
    ${ }_{334}$ protection, safeguard
    ${ }^{335}$ honored

[^732]:    ${ }^{336}$ abandon
    ${ }^{337}$ [noun]
    ${ }^{338}$ unclean, polluted
    ${ }^{339}$ rough
    ${ }^{340}$ excessive
    ${ }^{341}$ conclusion
    ${ }^{342}$ in that way
    ${ }^{343}$ servant, officer
    ${ }^{344}$ acted

[^733]:    ${ }^{345}$ biblical Tarshish: see 2 Chronicles 9:21 ("the ships of Tarshish bringing gold, and silver, ivory, and apes, and peacocks")
    ${ }^{346}$ Javan, son of Japhet, was the founder of Ionia: the islands of Greece
    ${ }^{347}$ Cadiz
    ${ }^{348}$ show, display, finery
    ${ }^{349}$ apparatus, rigging, implements of war
    ${ }^{350}$ beautiful, smartly made
    ${ }^{351}$ flags, banners
    ${ }^{352}$ strut, flutter
    ${ }_{353}$ forerunner
    ${ }^{354}$ retinue, suite: i.e., maids, female attendants
    ${ }^{355}$ unchanging, firmly resolved
    ${ }^{356}$ overloaded
    ${ }^{357}$ prepared

[^734]:    ${ }^{358}$ preparation
    ${ }^{359}$ pulled after it, led to
    ${ }^{360}$ wicked, evil
    ${ }^{361}$ condition
    ${ }^{362}$ accustomed
    ${ }^{363}$ as if
    ${ }^{364}$ propose, urge
    ${ }^{365}$ chiefly, principally
    ${ }^{366}$ test

[^735]:    ${ }^{367}$ pushed, driven
    ${ }^{368}$ skillful
    ${ }^{369}$ so that
    ${ }^{370}$ trained, habituated
    ${ }^{371}$ interior, inward
    372 exaggerations
    ${ }^{373}$ overloaded
    ${ }^{374}$ counterbalanced
    ${ }^{375}$ likely, natural
    ${ }^{376}$ pressing, persistent
    ${ }^{377}$ make public, proclaim

[^736]:    ${ }^{378}$ because of
    ${ }^{379}$ discussion
    ${ }^{380}$ interpret as
    ${ }^{381}$ unsettled, variable, fickle
    382 (1) mind, (2) affection, love
    ${ }^{383}$ his first wife: see lines 219-27, above
    ${ }^{384}$ intended, planned
    ${ }^{385}$ confinement
    386 "that was sufficient/did it for me"

[^737]:    ${ }^{387}$ this way
    ${ }^{388}$ wholly, entirely
    ${ }^{389}$ not risked
    ${ }^{390}$ not afraid
    ${ }^{391}$ sharers
    ${ }^{392}$ foolish
    ${ }^{393}$ harsh, grim, bitter

[^738]:    ${ }^{394}$ forced, compelled
    ${ }^{395}$ frantic
    ${ }^{396}$ passion, appetite
    ${ }^{397}$ irreconcilable
    ${ }^{398}$ knowing that I had been
    ${ }^{399}$ decides, ordains
    ${ }^{400}$ worked, prevailed
    ${ }^{401}$ officers of the executive government
    ${ }^{402}$ swore, solemnly entreated
    ${ }^{403}$ insisted, urged
    ${ }^{404}$ communal, general

[^739]:    ${ }^{405}$ backward
    ${ }^{406}$ struggle
    ${ }^{407}$ well-founded
    ${ }^{408}$ common, widespread
    ${ }^{409}$ considerations
    ${ }^{410}$ prescribing, imposing
    ${ }^{411}$ offensively
    412 over, in preference to
    ${ }^{413}$ frivolity, lack of serious thought
    ${ }^{414}$ I who

[^740]:    ${ }^{415}$ acknowledged, openly declared
    ${ }^{416}$ the Philistines'
    ${ }^{417}$ subject of a realm, citizen
    ${ }^{418}$ thou mine $=$ thou under my protection
    ${ }^{419}$ free
    ${ }^{420}$ goes by the worse $=$ gets the worst of it
    ${ }^{421}$ by
    422 outbursts/volleys of sound (words)

[^741]:    ${ }^{423}$ spare, give, yield
    ${ }^{424}$ occasion, opportunity
    ${ }^{425}$ acutely
    ${ }^{426}$ lack
    ${ }^{427}$ accident
    ${ }^{428}$ out of their houses
    ${ }^{429}$ attention
    ${ }^{430}$ duty, function
    ${ }^{431}$ up to, until
    432 pleasant
    ${ }^{433}$ fits not $=$ is not suitable
    ${ }^{434}$ separated, disunited, estranged

[^742]:    452 inexorable, irreconcilable
    ${ }^{453}$ pursuing, petitioning
    ${ }^{454}$ bid (directed) to go (to leave)
    ${ }^{455}$ affairs
    ${ }^{456}$ the Jews
    ${ }^{457}$ slandered

[^743]:    ${ }^{458}$ recited, sung, narrated
    ${ }^{459}$ higher than
    ${ }^{460}$ ties, agreements
    ${ }^{461}$ incense, perfume
    ${ }^{462}$ Sisera, a Canaanite hostile to the Jews, fled their pursuit; Jael, wife of Sisera's host, drove a nail through his head as he lay sleeping: see Judges 4, 5
    463 criminal
    ${ }^{464}$ is discontented
    ${ }^{465}$ evident, obvious

[^744]:    ${ }^{466}$ receive, hold
    ${ }^{467}$ find, light upon
    ${ }^{468}$ consult upon
    ${ }^{469}$ the "secret" referred to in line 384, above
    ${ }^{470}$ best man at a wedding: Samson's first wife was subsequently married to his former best man
    ${ }^{471}$ neither would both wives have
    472 destined, ruinous, deadly
    ${ }^{473}$ for that $=$ because
    ${ }^{474}$ limited, very little
    ${ }^{475}$ formed, created, produced

[^745]:    ${ }^{476}$ prefer
    ${ }^{477}$ basis, inner/essential part
    ${ }^{478}$ implanted
    ${ }^{479}$ serious, calm
    ${ }^{480}$ defending
    ${ }^{481}$ (1) sundering, separating, (2) clinging, adhering
    482 on, along
    ${ }^{483}$ disorderly, troubling
    ${ }^{484}$ out of the right path
    ${ }^{485}$ excessive fondness
    ${ }^{486}$ corrupted
    ${ }^{487}$ a woman
    488 joins/unites (with her virtue)

[^746]:    ${ }^{489}$ arbitrarily/absolutely authoritative
    ${ }^{490}$ proper
    ${ }^{491}$ dread mixed with veneration
    ${ }^{492}$ sever, quit
    ${ }^{493}$ smile she $=$ whether she smiles
    ${ }^{494}$ frown, scowl
    ${ }^{495}$ been involved in
    ${ }^{496}$ hidden, secret, recondite
    497 "the giant"
    ${ }^{498}$ home
    ${ }^{499}$ can guess/predict
    ${ }^{500}$ magnificent, splendid
    ${ }^{501}$ dress

[^747]:    502 whether
    ${ }^{503}$ freight
    ${ }^{504}$ mischance, luck
    ${ }^{505}$ see Deuteronomy 3:1-11
    ${ }^{506}$ see Numbers 13:33
    ${ }^{507}$ a race of giants dwelling east of the River Jordan: see Deuteronomy 2:10-11
    ${ }^{508}$ see Genesis 14:5
    ${ }^{509}$ unnatural, amazing, vast, monstrous
    ${ }^{510}$ tested
    ${ }^{511}$ in camp: on a campaign
    ${ }^{512}$ listed field: battlefield divided into lists (areas for jousting tournaments)
    ${ }^{513}$ rumor, common talk
    ${ }^{514}$ challenge to single combat
    ${ }^{515}$ shackles, fetters

[^748]:    ${ }^{516}$ away from
    ${ }^{517}$ the circumcised, the Jews
    ${ }^{518}$ deadly
    ${ }^{519}$ in order to be
    ${ }^{520}$ destroyed by treachery
    ${ }^{521}$ room (in a house)
    522 close-banded $=$ closely joined
    ${ }^{523}$ get the better of
    ${ }^{524}$ expedients, stratagems

[^749]:    ${ }^{525}$ showy
    ${ }^{526}$ armor
    ${ }^{527}$ body armor: rings (or plates) of metal covered with canvas, linen, or leather
    ${ }^{528}$ upper-body armor
    ${ }^{529}$ vant-brace: armor for forearms
    ${ }^{530}$ leg armor
    ${ }^{531}$ glove of leather, covered with metal plates
    ${ }^{532}$ weaver's beam: wooden cylinder in a loom, on which, before weaving, the warp
    is wound (see 1 Samuel 7:7)
    ${ }^{533}$ i.e., seven laminations (layers) of leather
    ${ }^{534}$ rattling, noisy
    ${ }^{535}$ raging
    ${ }^{536}$ stiff-spined

[^750]:    ${ }^{537}$ as long as
    ${ }^{538}$ invoke
    ${ }^{539}$ supported
    ${ }^{540}$ notices, cares about
    ${ }^{541}$ acknowledges
    ${ }^{542}$ Samson's
    ${ }^{543}$ labor
    544 coarse-growing, rank, rough
    ${ }^{545}$ conquered, overcome

[^751]:    ${ }^{546}$ thine (your) people
    ${ }^{547}$ indulgent, beneficent
    ${ }^{548}$ challenge
    ${ }^{549}$ rebel
    ${ }^{550}$ tongue-valiant
    ${ }_{551}$ treaty
    ${ }^{552}$ well-known (and bad)
    ${ }^{553}$ see Judges 14:10-19
    ${ }^{554}$ booty, loot

[^752]:    ${ }^{555}$ indicated, proved
    ${ }^{556}$ crafty intriguers
    ${ }^{557}$ forced, compelled
    ${ }^{558}$ so
    ${ }^{559}$ engaged in, employed
    ${ }^{560}$ secret enemies
    ${ }^{561}$ holding no official position
    562 treaty
    ${ }^{563}$ gave up $=$ surrendered
    ${ }^{564}$ undertook, ventured, dared
    ${ }^{565}$ solitary

[^753]:    ${ }^{566}$ familiar, well-known
    ${ }^{567}$ i.e., revealing the secret of his strength to Dalila, who then cut off his hair
    ${ }^{568}$ tricks, sophistries, evasions
    ${ }^{569}$ challenger
    ${ }^{570}$ challenges
    ${ }^{571}$ for the third time, three times in succession
    572 trivial, minor, unimportant
    ${ }^{573}$ undertaking, business
    ${ }^{574}$ little, slight, no great
    575 exercise
    ${ }^{576}$ examine, inspect, evaluate
    ${ }^{577}$ comment on, carp about
    ${ }^{578}$ Philistine god
    ${ }^{579}$ unaccustomed
    ${ }^{580}$ give in return, cause
    ${ }^{581}$ front line of battle formations

[^754]:    ${ }^{582}$ offensive arrogance
    ${ }^{583}$ is appropriate for
    584 bewildered
    ${ }^{585}$ huge/massy frame
    ${ }^{586}$ large
    ${ }^{587}$ blow (of the hand)
    ${ }^{588}$ frame, body
    ${ }^{589}$ peril
    ${ }^{590}$ acts of bravado/defiance
    ${ }^{591}$ marching
    592 unconcerned, indifferent, uncaring
    ${ }^{593}$ passionate
    ${ }^{594}$ temper
    ${ }^{595}$ common talk
    ${ }^{596}$ publicly declare
    ${ }^{597}$ the greatest

[^755]:    ${ }^{598}$ benefit, profit
    ${ }^{599}$ my death
    ${ }^{600}$ pleasing, proper
    ${ }^{601}$ overcome, vanquish
    ${ }^{602}$ violent, truculent
    ${ }^{603}$ bold
    ${ }^{604}$ zealous, assiduous
    ${ }^{605}$ frenzied, furious
    ${ }^{606}$ their deliverer
    ${ }^{607}$ military stores/equipment

[^756]:    ${ }^{608}$ disdains
    ${ }^{609}$ speed
    ${ }^{610}$ flash
    ${ }^{611}$ performs, fulfills, discharges
    ${ }^{612}$ perplexed, confused, disordered
    ${ }^{613}$ panicked, overwhelmed, astonished
    ${ }^{614}$ act of worship, religious observance
    ${ }^{615}$ moral strength/courage
    ${ }^{616}$ everything
    ${ }^{617}$ endowed
    ${ }^{618}$ deprived, stripped
    ${ }^{619}$ in reserve, still to come
    ${ }^{620}$ making his way

[^757]:    ${ }^{621}$ skillfully worked
    ${ }^{622}$ at full speed
    ${ }^{623}$ fluent
    ${ }^{624}$ distinguish, mark out
    ${ }^{625}$ pageants, parades, displays
    ${ }^{626}$ standard, degree
    ${ }^{627}$ evidence
    ${ }^{628}$ strengthened, cheered (often by alcohol)
    ${ }^{629}$ clowns
    ${ }^{630}$ actors
    ${ }^{631}$ mimes, burlesque actors

[^758]:    ${ }^{632}$ furnish
    ${ }^{633}$ diversion
    ${ }^{634}$ afflict, strain, make miserable
    ${ }^{635}$ look to
    ${ }^{636}$ worker at low/servile/hard/distasteful tasks
    ${ }^{637}$ frolic, exercise
    ${ }^{638}$ enjoined, commanded
    ${ }^{639}$ formal decision
    ${ }^{640}$ pained
    ${ }^{641}$ defiance

[^759]:    ${ }^{642}$ pay back
    ${ }^{643}$ God's favor
    ${ }^{644}$ one pledged to abstinence
    ${ }^{645}$ glorifying
    ${ }^{646}$ legal
    ${ }^{647}$ compels
    ${ }^{648}$ saying, maxim

[^760]:    ${ }^{649}$ anger
    ${ }^{650}$ relax rules, grant dispensations/permission
    ${ }^{651}$ waking, stirring
    ${ }^{652}$ incline toward, prepare
    ${ }^{653}$ prognostication, prediction
    ${ }^{654}$ obtain, invent, provide for
    ${ }^{655}$ devices, usually but not necessarily mechanical
    ${ }^{656}$ assault, attack
    ${ }^{657}$ confine

[^761]:    ${ }^{669}$ guarantee, promise
    ${ }^{670}$ round about, all around
    ${ }^{671}$ quantity, degree
    ${ }^{672}$ my inducement $=$ what has led/brought me
    ${ }^{673}$ frolic, exercise
    ${ }^{674}$ desire

[^762]:    ${ }^{675}$ share
    ${ }^{676}$ share, participate in
    ${ }^{677}$ tried to make use of
    ${ }^{678}$ disinclined, opposed
    ${ }^{679}$ liberal, magnanimous
    ${ }^{680}$ courteous
    ${ }^{681}$ of his sentence/punishment
    ${ }^{682}$ would be
    ${ }^{683}$ high-souled kindness
    ${ }^{684}$ pardon, forgive, release
    ${ }^{685}$ agreeable

[^763]:    ${ }^{686}$ property, estate
    ${ }^{687}$ accomplish
    ${ }^{688}$ numbered down $=$ counted out, paid down
    ${ }^{689}$ miserable
    ${ }^{690}$ firm, settled, determined
    ${ }^{691}$ lacking, missing
    ${ }^{692}$ accustomed
    ${ }^{693}$ lay up = save
    ${ }^{694}$ elevated, dignified
    ${ }^{695}$ [adjective]
    ${ }^{696}$ on garrison (protection, defense) duty
    ${ }^{697}$ body of troops

[^764]:    $\overline{{ }^{698} \text { laughable, absurd }}$
    ${ }^{699}$ empty, unavailing
    ${ }^{700}$ action, accomplishing
    ${ }^{701}$ formed
    ${ }^{702}$ consistent/harmonious with
    ${ }^{703}$ of the same tribe, they are in a sense next of kin
    ${ }^{704}$ place, population
    ${ }^{705}$ disastrous, evil
    ${ }^{706}$ happening

[^765]:    ${ }^{707}$ sorrow, grief
    ${ }^{708}$ assent
    ${ }^{709}$ wait, delay
    ${ }^{710}$ express (fast)
    ${ }^{711}$ abates, stops for a while
    ${ }^{712}$ flee
    ${ }^{713}$ dreadful, terrible

[^766]:    ${ }^{714}$ event
    ${ }^{715}$ confused, disordered, deranged
    ${ }^{716}$ upshot, conclusion
    ${ }^{717}$ details, particulars
    ${ }^{718}$ excess, more than enough
    ${ }^{719}$ promptly, hastily
    ${ }^{720}$ quickly
    ${ }^{721}$ bursting out

[^767]:    ${ }^{722}$ worthless, vain
    ${ }^{723}$ discord, quarrel
    ${ }^{724}$ finally, in the end
    ${ }^{725}$ narration
    ${ }^{726}$ business

[^768]:    ${ }^{727}$ high street $=$ main road
    ${ }^{728}$ gotten done
    ${ }^{729}$ all abroad = widely
    ${ }^{730}$ thought, decided
    ${ }^{731}$ hall, amphitheater
    ${ }_{732}^{7}$ quality, rank
    ${ }^{733}$ benches
    ${ }^{734}$ at a distance
    ${ }^{735}$ inconspicuous, unnoticed
    ${ }^{736}$ diversions
    ${ }^{737}$ distinctive clothing, uniform
    ${ }^{738}$ flutes
    ${ }^{739}$ tambourines
    ${ }^{740}$ soldiers in full armor

[^769]:    ${ }^{741}$ split
    ${ }^{742}$ raising an outcry for
    ${ }^{743}$ fearful, terrible
    ${ }^{744}$ slave
    745 as opponent/adversary
    ${ }^{746}$ the guard
    ${ }^{747}$ bowed
    ${ }^{748}$ test
    749 sinews

[^770]:    ${ }^{750}$ confined, shut in
    ${ }^{751}$ wrenching
    ${ }^{752}$ commingled
    ${ }^{753}$ common/ordinary people
    ${ }^{754}$ outside
    ${ }^{755}$ (1) coils, wrappings, (2) pen, enclosure
    ${ }^{756}$ happy
    ${ }^{757}$ proud, lofty
    ${ }^{758}$ swallowed

[^771]:    ${ }^{759}$ preferring him (their idol)
    ${ }^{760}$ Shiloh
    ${ }^{761}$ derangement, madness
    ${ }^{762}$ i.e., the spirit of frenzy
    ${ }^{763}$ injured
    ${ }^{764}$ diversion
    ${ }^{765}$ unknowingly
    ${ }^{766}$ foolish, stupid
    ${ }^{767}$ onto
    ${ }^{768}$ corrupt
    ${ }^{769}$ powers
    ${ }^{770}$ serpent

[^772]:    ${ }^{771}$ rural, farmhouse
    772 discharged
    ${ }^{773}$ rendered weak
    ${ }^{774}$ the phoenix
    ${ }^{775}$ wrapped
    ${ }^{776}$ sacrificial fire, complete destruction
    ${ }^{777}$ brought forth, generated
    ${ }^{778}$ at the time
    ${ }^{779}$ long-lived (for centuries)
    ${ }^{780}$ (1) redeemed, acquitted, (2) ended
    ${ }^{781}$ original location of the Philistines
    782 (1) boundaries, (2) lands
    ${ }^{783}$ lay hold = grasp

[^773]:    ${ }^{784}$ lineage
    ${ }^{785}$ vessels of water
    ${ }^{786}$ dried blood
    ${ }^{787}$ condition, state
    ${ }^{788}$ rites (funereal)
    ${ }^{789}$ procession
    ${ }^{790}$ recorded, written
    ${ }^{791}$ story
    ${ }^{792}$ come, proceed

[^774]:    ${ }^{793}$ inscrutable
    ${ }^{794}$ disposition
    ${ }^{795}$ organize [verb]
    ${ }^{796}$ absolute
    ${ }^{797}$ will, purpose, pleasure
    ${ }^{798}$ acquisition
    ${ }^{799}$ sent away

