

REVEIL D'ADONIS.

ADONIS, awake, it is day; it is spring!  
It is dawn on the lea, it is light on the lake!  
The fawn's in the bush and the bird's on the wing!  
    Adonis, awake!

Adonis, awake! We are colour and song  
And form, we are Muses most tender to take  
Thy life up to Art that was lost over long.  
    Adonis, awake!

Adonis, awake! thou hast risen above  
The fear in the forest, the brute in the brake.  
Thou art sacred to shrines that are higher than  
    Love!  
    Adonis, awake!