

Hymn of Orpheus

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copied out of that exquisite
lyrical legend called 'Orpheus'
in which Aleister Crowley re-
veals his perfect mastery of the
technique of versification.

First word of my song,
First tune of my lyre,
Muse, loved of me long,
Be near and inspire!
Bright heart! Mother strong!
Sweet sense of desire!
Be near as I lift the first
notes impassioned of fer-
vor and fire!