

Sekhet

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Eatest thou me, O Sekhet, cat of the Sun?
 O thou that hast eaten up the Apep-snake!
O thou that hath passed the pylons one by one
 Till the nineteenth God came wallowing in thy wake!
Thou hast whispered me the wonder unknown of them
That I am Amoun, that I am Mentu, that I am Khem!

Thou hast eaten the snake, O Sekhet, cat of the Sun!
 Thou hast led me about the earth in a wizard walk;
Thou hast loved me at every pylon, one by one,
 Thou hast — hast thou armed me, Sekhet, against
 the hawk?

I am winged and erect and naked for thee, my Lord.
Have I any shield, have I any helm, have I any sword?

Thou hast eaten the snake, O Sekhet, cat of the Sun!
 Shall I be strong to strike at the black hawk's
 throat?

Shall we tread on the Sebek-crocodiles, one by one?
 On the Nile, the Nile of the Gods, shall we sail in our
 boat?

Yea, we are strong, we are strong, we shall conquer
 them!

For I am Amoun, for I am Mentu, for I am Khem!