

DANCE!

(By H. Bromley Coleman)

DANCE! O Eternal Chant of Creation,
Song of the dawning;
Mystical Mistress of murmurous depths,
Dance!

Wind of the Spirit and Breath of our bodies,
Flame of all being;
Passionate, virginal Dweller in Life,
Dance!

Came the Commandment in rythmical mea-
sure,
Let there be light;
O, Sun of forthgoing and Moon of returning
Dance!

Heart of beseeching that breathed out its
bourgeon,
Morning and night;
In marvellous colour and splendour of per-
fume,
Dance!

Dance, O Eternal Mating of Mysteries,
Child of delight;
Lord of our thought, of our speech and our
daring,
Dance!

Imaged in bodies that sway to each other,
Wonder of life;
In minds that advance and retreat yet co-
mingle,
Dance!

Danced we from one into vast separation,
Fragments of light;
Dance we again into mystical union—
Dance!

