

Yea four wheels ; and their semblance was
And work, as hue of chrysolite ;
I saw their motion and their laws :
The four were like ; turned not in flight.

Their semblance was a wheel involved
Within a wheel ; and when they went
They went on four sides, and thus solved
Their motion, wheel within wheel blent.

As for their fellows—mighty rings—
Their height was dread, their look sublime ;
When the four living shapes with wings
Went, the wheels went, to run, to climb.

When the four creatures rise from earth
The wheels rise with them : full of eyes
The mighty rings through all their girth ;
In unison they run, they rise.

Whither the spirit bade they went ;
And the wheels with them ran, stood, rose ;
The spirit of the creatures blent
Was in the wheels ; these followed those.

Thus for the wheels. The vault on high
Over the living creatures' heads
Was crystal hue to terrify,
Was terrible, which o'er them spreads.

Under this dreadful firmament
The living creatures' wings were straight
One toward the other ; two wings went
To meet two others, each his mate.

I heard their winging when they rushed,
Like noise of waters, like the voice
Of the Almighty : the sound gushed
Like speech, even like an army's noise.