For this is the purpose of Ishtar, In her great lone house of the sky, Beholding the work of her hands As it shall be by and by:

Out of the passion and splendour, Faith, failure and daring, to bring The illumined dream of the spirit To perfection in some far spring.

Therefore, shall we not obey her, — Awake and be glad and aspire, — Wise with the ancient knowledge, Touched with the earthly fire?

In the spell of the wild enchantment The shy wood creatures know, Must we not also with Ishtar Unhindered arise and go?