

## THE MAGICIAN

[TRANSLATED FROM ELIPHAZ LEVI'S VERSION OF THE  
FAMOUS HYMN]

O LORD, deliver me from hell's great fear and gloom !  
Loose thou my spirit from the larvæ of the tomb !  
I seek them in their dread abodes without affright :  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.

I bid the night conceive the glittering hemisphere.  
Arise, O sun, arise ! O moon, shine white and clear !  
I seek them in their dread abodes without affright :  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.

Their faces and their shapes are terrible and strange.  
These devils by my might to angels I will change.  
These nameless horrors I address without affright :  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.

These are the phantoms pale of mine astonied view,  
Yet none but I their blasted beauty can renew ;  
For to the abyss of hell I plunge without affright :  
On them will I impose my will, the law of light.