



T

2

THE  
SONG of  
LACS



Lambeth Printed by WBlake 1795

# AFRICA

I will sing you a song of Los, the Eternal Prophet:  
He sung it to four harps at the tables of Eternity.  
In heart-formed Africa.  
Urizen faded! Ariston shuddered!  
And thus the Song began

Adam stood in the garden of Eden:  
And Noah on the mountains of Ararat:  
They saw Urizen give his Laws to the Nations  
By the hands of the children of Los.

Adam shuddered! Noah faded! black grew the sunny  
When Antrah gave Abstract Philosophy to Beama in the East.  
(Night spoke to the Cloud!

Lo these Human formid spirits in smulung hypocrisy, War  
Against one another; so let them War on; slaves to the  
eternal Elements)  
Noah shrunk beneath the waters  
Abram fled in fices from Chaldea:  
Moses beheld upon Mount Sinai forms of dark delusion:

To Trismegistus, Pulamabron gave an abstract Law:  
To Pythagoras, Socrates & Plato.

Times rolled on o'er all the sons of Har, time after time  
One on Mount Atlas howld, chained down with the Chain of Sentences  
Then, Cothoon hovered over Judah & Jerusalem  
And Jesus heard her voice (a man of sorrows) he received  
A Gospel from wretched Theotormen.

The human race began to wather for the healthy built  
Secluded places, fearing the joys of Love  
And the diseased only propagated:  
So Antamon callid up Leuthia from her valleys of delight:  
And to Mahomet a loose Bible gave.  
But in the North, to Odin Setha gave a Code of War  
Because of Divolada thinking to reclaim his joy.

These were the Churches: Hospitals: Castles: Palaces;  
Like nets & guns & traps to catch the joys of Eternity  
And all the rest a desert;  
Till like a dream Eternity was obliterated & erased.

Since that dread day when Har and Heva fled,  
Because their brethren & sisters liv'd in War & Lust;  
And as they fled they shrunk  
Into two narrow doleful forms:  
Creeping in reptile flesh upon  
The bosom of the ground;  
And all the vast of Nature shrunk  
Before their shrunken eyes.

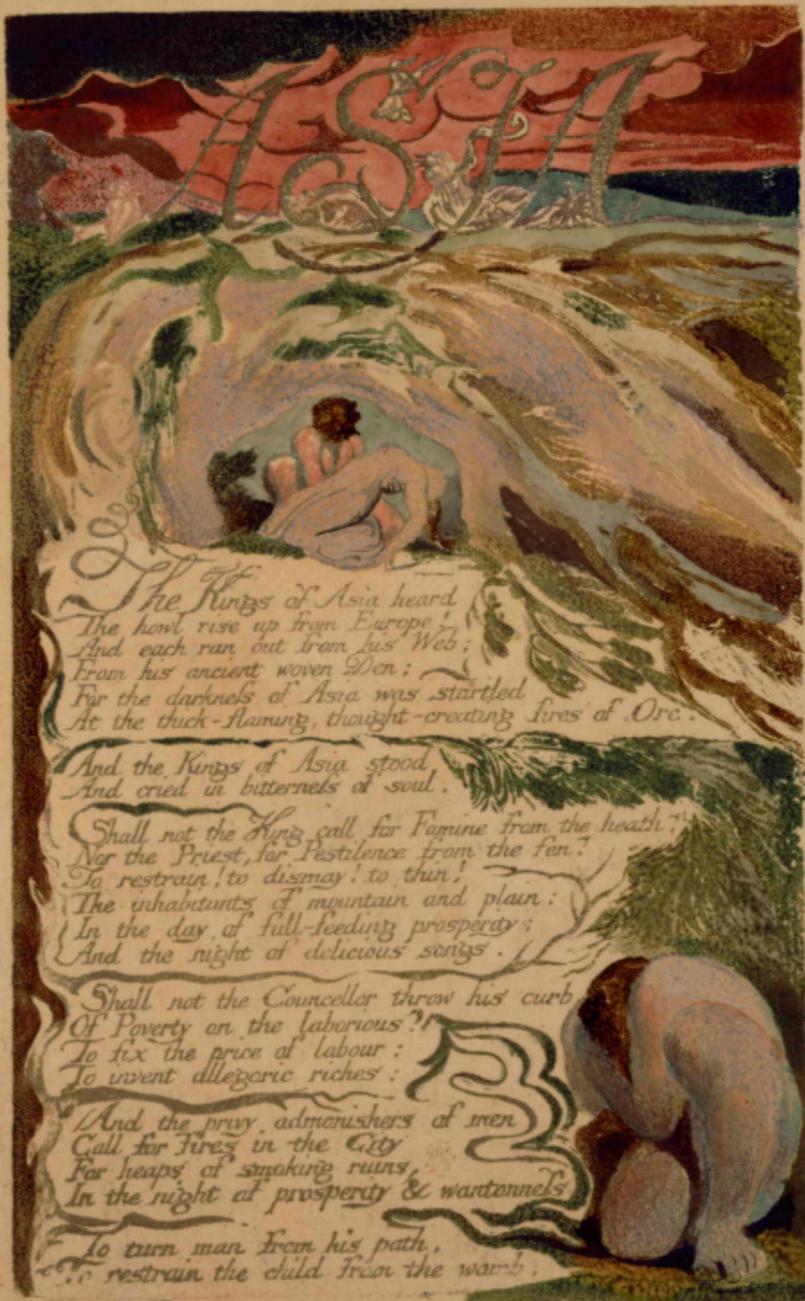


Thus the terrible race of Los & Enitharmon gave  
Laws & Religions to the sons of Har binding them more  
And more to Earth: closing and restraining;  
Till a Philosophy of Five Senses was complete  
Urizen wept & gave it into the hands of Newton & Locke

Clouds roll heavy upon the Alps round Rousseau & Voltaire:  
And on the mountains of Lebanon round the deceased Gods  
Of Asia; & on the deserts of Africa round the Fallen Angels  
The Guardian Prince of Albion burns in his nightly tent.







The Kings of Asia heard  
The howl rise up from Europe;  
And each ran out from his Web;  
From his ancient woven Den;  
For the darkness of Asia was startled  
At the thick-flaming, thought-creating fires of Ore.

And the Kings of Asia stood  
And cried in bitterness of soul.

Shall not the King call for Famine from the heath?  
Nor the Priest, for Pestilence from the fen?  
To restrain! to dismay! to thun!  
The inhabitants of mountain and plain:  
In the day of full-feeding prosperity;  
And the night of delicious songs.

Shall not the Councillor throw his curb  
Of Poverty on the laborious?  
To fix the price of labour:  
To prevent allegoric riches:

And the prvy admirers of men  
Call for fires in the City  
For heaps of smoking ruins,  
In the night of prosperity & wantonness

To turn man from his path,  
To restrain the child from the warb,

To cut off the world from the sky  
That the remnant may learn to fly.

That the pride of the heart may fall;  
That the lust of the eyes may be quelled;  
That the delicate ear in vain vainly  
May be dull'd; and the nostrils clos'd up  
To teach mortal worms the path  
That leads from the gates of the Grove.

Uryzen heard them cry:  
And his shuddring warms; winds  
Went encircling above the foe, flames  
Drawing circles of despair thro' the heavens  
Of Europe, as he flew:  
And his Banks of brass or gold  
Melted over the land as he flew,  
Heavy-waving, howling, weeping.



And he stood over Judea,  
And stay'd in his aspect place,  
And stretch'd his clouds over Jerusalem.

For Adam, a mouldering skeleton  
Lay bleas'd on the garden of Eden;  
And Noah as white as snow  
On the mountains of Ararat.

Then the thunders of Uryzen bellow'd aloud  
From his seven darknels above.

Ore ruins in European deserts  
Arise like a pillar of fire above the Alps  
Like a serpent of holy flame!

The sullen Earth  
Shrunk!

Forth from the dead dust; rattling bones to bones  
Joyn; shaking copul'd the shivering clay breathes  
And all flesh naked stands; Fathers and Mothers;  
Mothers & Infants; Kings & Warriors;

The Grove shrinks with delight, & shakes  
Her hollow womb, & drops the spid' stem;  
Her bosom swells with wail & desire;  
And milk is plac'd for plaudits more  
In rivers rush & swirl & dance,  
On mountains, dale and plain.

The SONG of LOS is Ended.

Uryzen Wept.

