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A Bridal Song

Percy Bysshe Shelley

Percy Bysshe Shelley A Bridal Song 1824

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1824

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1.

The golden gates of Sleep unbar Where Strength and Beauty, met together, Kindle their image like a star In a sea of glassy weather! Night, with all thy stars look down,— Darkness, weep thy holiest dew,— Never smiled the inconstant moon On a pair so true. Let eyes not see their own delight;— Haste, swift Hour, and thy flight Oft renew.

2.

Fairies, sprites, and angels, keep her! Holy stars, permit no wrong! And return to wake the sleeper, Dawn,—ere it be long! O joy! O fear! what will be done In the absence of the sun! Come along!