The Anarchist Library (Mirror) Anti-Copyright



## A Bridal Song

Percy Bysshe Shelley

Percy Bysshe Shelley A Bridal Song 1824

Retrieved on 2020-03-14 from en.wikisource.org

usa.anarchistlibraries.net

1824

## Contents

1.			•		•								•				•	•	•			•						•	5
2.	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	5

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!