



Darest Thou Now O Soul

Darest thou now O soul,
Walk out with me toward the
unknown region,
Where neither ground is for the
feet nor any path to follow?
No map there, nor guide,
Nor voice sounding, nor touch of
human hand,
Nor face with blooming flesh, nor
lips, nor eyes, are in that land.
I know it not O soul,
Nor dost thou, all is a blank
before us,
All waits undream'd of in that
region, that inaccessible land.
Till when the ties loosen,
All but the ties eternal, Time and
Space,
Nor darkness, gravitation, sense,
nor any bounds bounding us.
Then we burst forth, we float,
In Time and Space O soul,
prepared for them,
Equal, equipt at last, (O joy! O
fruit of all!) them to fulfil O soul



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