

Title; E70|      **THE [*FIRST*] BOOK of URIZEN** *t193*

BUcolophon; E70|      LAMBETH. Printed by Will Blake 1794.

BU2; E70|      **PRELUDIUM TO THE [*FIRST*] BOOK OF URIZEN** *t194*

BU2.2; E70|      Of the primeval Priests assum'd power,

BU2.3; E70|      When Eternals spurn'd back his religion;

BU2.4; E70|      And gave him a place in the north,

BU2.5; E70|      Obscure, shadowy, void, solitary.

BU2.6; E70|      Eternals I hear your call gladly,

BU2.7; E70|      Dictate swift winged words, & fear not

BU2.8; E70|      To unfold your dark visions of torment.

BU3; E70|      Chap: I

BU3.2; E70|      1. Lo, a shadow of horror is risen  
 BU3.3; E70|      In Eternity! Unknown, unprolific!  
 BU3.4; E70|      Self-closd, all-repelling: what Demon  
 BU3.5; E70|      Hath form'd this abominable void  
 BU3.6; E70|      This soul-shudd'ring vacuum?--Some said  
 BU3.7; E70|      "It is Urizen", But unknown, abstracted  
 BU3.8; E70|      Brooding secret, the dark power hid.

BU3.9; E70|      2. Times on times he divided, & measur'd  
 BU3.10; E70|      Space by space in his ninefold darkness  
 BU3.11; E70|      Unseen, unknown! changes appeard  
 BU3.12; E70|      In his desolate mountains rifted furious <sup>1195</sup>  
 BU3.13; E70|      By the black winds of perturbation

BU3.14; E70|      3. For he strove in battles dire  
 BU3.15; E70|      In unseen conflictions with shapes  
 BU3.16; E70|      Bred from his forsaken wilderness,  
 BU3.17; E70|      Of beast, bird, fish, serpent & element  
 BU3.18; E70|      Combustion, blast, vapour and cloud.

BU3.19; E71|      4. Dark revolving in silent activity:  
 BU3.20; E71|      Unseen in tormenting passions;  
 BU3.21; E71|      An activity unknown and horrible;  
 BU3.22; E71|      A self-contemplating shadow,  
 BU3.23; E71|      In enormous labours occupied

BU3.24; E71|      5. But Eternals beheld his vast forests  
 BU3.25; E71|      Age on ages he lay, clos'd, unknown  
 BU3.26; E71|      Brooding shut in the deep; all avoid  
 BU3.27; E71|      The petrific abominable chaos

BU3.28; E71|      6. His cold horrors silent, dark Urizen

BU3.29; E71| Prepar'd: his ten thousands of thunders  
BU3.30; E71| Rang'd in gloom'd array stretch out across  
BU3.31; E71| The dread world, & the rolling of wheels  
BU3.32; E71| As of swelling seas, sound in his clouds  
BU3.33; E71| In his hills of stor'd snows, in his mountains  
BU3.34; E71| Of hail & ice; voices of terror,  
BU3.35; E71| Are heard, like thunders of autumn,  
BU3.36; E71| When the cloud blazes over the harvests

BU3; E71| Chap: II. <sup>1196</sup>

BU3.38; E71| 1. Earth was not: nor globes of attraction  
 BU3.39; E71| The will of the Immortal expanded  
 BU3.40; E71| Or contracted his all flexible senses.  
 BU3.41; E71| Death was not, but eternal life sprung

BU3.42; E71| 2. The sound of a trumpet the heavens  
 BU3.43; E71| Awoke & vast clouds of blood roll'd  
 BU3.44; E71| Round the dim rocks of Urizen, so nam'd  
 BU3.45; E71| That solitary one in Immensity

BU3.46; E71| 3. Shrill the trumpet: & myriads of Eternity, <sup>1197</sup>

BU4.1; E71| Muster around the bleak desarts  
 BU4.2; E71| Now fill'd with clouds, darkness & waters  
 BU4.3; E71| That roll'd perplex'd labring & utter'd  
 BU4.4; E71| Words articulate, bursting in thunders  
 BU4.5; E71| That roll'd on the tops of his mountains

BU4.6; E71| 4: From the depths of dark solitude. From  
 BU4.7; E71| The eternal abode in my holiness,  
 BU4.8; E71| Hidden set apart in my stern counsels  
 BU4.9; E71| Reserv'd for the days of futurity,  
 BU4.10; E71| I have sought for a joy without pain,

BU4.11; E71| For a solid without fluctuation  
 BU4.12; E71| Why will you die O Eternals?  
 BU4.13; E71| Why live in unquenchable burnings?

BU4.14; E72| 5 First I fought with the fire; consum'd  
 BU4.15; E72| Inwards, into a deep world within:  
 BU4.16; E72| A void immense, wild dark & deep,  
 BU4.17; E72| Where nothing was: Natures wide womb

BU4.18; E72| And self balanc'd stretch'd o'er the void  
 BU4.19; E72| I alone, even I! the winds merciless  
 BU4.20; E72| Bound; but condensing, in torrents  
 BU4.21; E72| They fall & fall; strong I repell'd  
 BU4.22; E72| The vast waves, & arose on the waters  
 BU4.23; E72| A wide world of solid obstruction

BU4.24; E72| 6. Here alone I in books formd of metals  
 BU4.25; E72| Have written the secrets of wisdom  
 BU4.26; E72| The secrets of dark contemplation  
 BU4.27; E72| By fightings and conflicts dire,  
 BU4.28; E72| With terrible monsters Sin-bred:  
 BU4.29; E72| Which the bosoms of all inhabit;  
 BU4.30; E72| Seven deadly Sins of the soul. <sup>1199</sup>

BU4.31; E72| 7. Lo! I unfold my darkness: and on  
 BU4.32; E72| This rock, place with strong hand the Book  
 BU4.33; E72| Of eternal brass, written in my solitude.

BU4.34; E72| 8. Laws of peace, of love, of unity:  
 BU4.35; E72| Of pity, compassion, forgiveness.  
 BU4.36; E72| Let each chuse one habitation:  
 BU4.37; E72| His ancient infinite mansion:  
 BU4.38; E72| One command, one joy one desire,  
 BU4.39; E72| One curse, one weight, one measure  
 BU4.40; E72| One King, one God, one Law.

BU4.41; E72| Chap: III. *l200*

BU4.42; E72| 1. The voice ended, they saw his pale visage  
 BU4.43; E72| Emerge from the darkness; his hand  
 BU4.44; E72| On the rock of eternity unclasping  
 BU4.45; E72| The Book of brass. Rage siez'd the strong

BU4.46; E72| 2. Rage, fury, intense indignation  
 BU4.47; E72| In cataracts of fire blood & gall  
 BU4.48; E72| In whirlwinds of sulphurous smoke:  
 BU4.49; E72| And enormous forms of energy;  
 BU4.50; E72| All the seven deadly sins of the soul

BU5.1; E72| In living creations appear'd *l201*  
 BU5.2; E72| In the flames of eternal fury.

BU5.3; E73| 3. Sund'ring, dark'ning, thund'ring!  
 BU5.4; E73| Rent away with a terrible crash  
 BU5.5; E73| Eternity roll'd wide apart

BU5.6; E73| Wide asunder rolling  
 BU5.7; E73| Mountainous all around  
 BU5.8; E73| Departing; departing; departing:  
 BU5.9; E73| Leaving ruinous fragments of life  
 BU5.10; E73| Hanging frowning cliffs & all between  
 BU5.11; E73| An ocean of voidness unfathomable.

BU5.12; E73| 4. The roaring fires ran o'er the heav'ns  
 BU5.13; E73| In whirlwinds & cataracts of blood  
 BU5.14; E73| And o'er the dark desarts of Urizen  
 BU5.15; E73| Fires pour thro' the void on all sides  
 BU5.16; E73| On Urizens self-begotten armies. *l202*

BU5.17; E73| 5. But no light from the fires. all was darkness  
 BU5.18; E73| In the flames of Eternal fury

BU5.19; E73| 6. In fierce anguish & quenchless flames  
 BU5.20; E73| To the desarts and rocks He ran raging <sup>l203</sup>  
 BU5.21; E73| To hide, but He could not: combining  
 BU5.22; E73| He dug mountains & hills in vast strength, <sup>l204</sup>  
 BU5.23; E73| He piled them in incessant labour,  
 BU5.24; E73| In howlings & pangs & fierce madness  
 BU5.25; E73| Long periods in burning fires labouring  
 BU5.26; E73| Till hoary, and age-broke, and aged,  
 BU5.27; E73| In despair and the shadows of death.

BU5.28; E73| 7. And a roof, vast petrific around,  
 BU5.29; E73| On all sides He fram'd: like a womb;  
 BU5.30; E73| Where thousands of rivers in veins  
 BU5.31; E73| Of blood pour down the mountains to cool  
 BU5.32; E73| The eternal fires beating without  
 BU5.33; E73| From Eternals; & like a black globe  
 BU5.34; E73| View'd by sons of Eternity, standing  
 BU5.35; E73| On the shore of the infinite ocean  
 BU5.36; E73| Like a human heart struggling & beating  
 BU5.37; E73| The vast world of Urizen appear'd.

BU5.38; E73| 8. And Los round the dark globe of Urizen,  
 BU5.39; E73| Kept watch for Eternals to confine,  
 BU5.40; E73| The obscure separation alone;  
 BU5.41; E73| For Eternity stood wide apart,

BU6.1; E73| As the stars are apart from the earth

BU6.2; E73| 9. Los wept howling around the dark Demon:  
 BU6.3; E73| And cursing his lot; for in anguish,

BU6.4; E74| Urizen was rent from his side;  
BU6.5; E74| And a fathomless void for his feet;  
BU6.6; E74| And intense fires for his dwelling.

BU6.7; E74| 10. But Urizen laid in a stony sleep  
BU6.8; E74| Unorganiz'd, rent from Eternity <sup>1205</sup>

BU6.9; E74| 11. The Eternals said: What is this? Death  
BU6.10; E74| Urizen is a clod of clay.

BU7.1; E74| 12: Los howld in a dismal stupor,  
BU7.2; E74| Groaning! gnashing! groaning!  
BU7.3; E74| Till the wrenching apart was healed

BU7.4; E74| 13: But the wrenching of Urizen heal'd not  
BU7.5; E74| Cold, featureless, flesh or clay,  
BU7.6; E74| Rifted with direful changes  
BU7.7; E74| He lay in a dreamless night

BU7.8; E74| 14: Till Los rouz'd his fires, affrighted  
BU7.9; E74| At the formless unmeasurable death.



BU8; E74|      Chap: IV:[a]

BU8.2; E74|      1: Los smitten with astonishment

BU8.3; E74|      Frightend at the hurtling bones

BU8.4; E74|      2: And at the surging sulphureous

BU8.5; E74|      Perturbed Immortal mad raging

BU8.6; E74|      3: In whirlwinds & pitch & nitre

BU8.7; E74|      Round the furious limbs of Los

BU8.8; E74|      4: And Los formed nets & gins

BU8.9; E74|      And threw the nets round about

BU8.10; E74|     5: He watch'd in shuddring fear

BU8.11; E74|     The dark changes & bound every change

BU8.12; E74|     With rivets of iron & brass;

BU8.13; E74|     6. And these were the changes of Urizen.

BU10; E74| Chap: IV.[b]

BU10.2; E74| 1. Ages on ages roll'd over him!  
 BU10.3; E74| In stony sleep ages roll'd over him!  
 BU10.4; E74| Like a dark waste stretching chang'able  
 BU10.5; E74| By earthquakes riv'n, belching sullen fires  
 BU10.6; E74| On ages roll'd ages in ghastly  
  
 BU10.7; E75| Sick torment; around him in whirlwinds  
 BU10.8; E75| Of darkness the eternal Prophet howl'd  
 BU10.9; E75| Beating still on his rivets of iron  
 BU10.10; E75| Pouring sodor of iron; dividing  
 BU10.11; E75| The horrible night into watches.  
  
 BU10.12; E75| 2. And Urizen (so his eternal name)  
 BU10.13; E75| His prolific delight obscurd more & more  
 BU10.14; E75| In dark secrecy hiding in surgeing  
 BU10.15; E75| Sulphureous fluid his phantasies.  
 BU10.16; E75| The Eternal Prophet heavd the dark bellows,  
 BU10.17; E75| And turn'd restless the tongs; and the hammer  
 BU10.18; E75| Incessant beat; forging chains new & new  
 BU10.19; E75| Numb'ring with links. hours, days & years  
  
 BU10.20; E75| 3. The eternal mind bounded began to roll  
 BU10.21; E75| Eddies of wrath ceaseless round & round,  
 BU10.22; E75| And the sulphureous foam surgeing thick  
 BU10.23; E75| Settled, a lake, bright, & shining clear:  
 BU10.24; E75| White as the snow on the mountains cold.  
  
 BU10.25; E75| 4. Forgetfulness, dumbness, necessity!  
 BU10.26; E75| In chains of the mind locked up,  
 BU10.27; E75| Like fetters of ice shrinking together  
 BU10.28; E75| Disorganiz'd, rent from Eternity,  
 BU10.29; E75| Los beat on his fetters of iron;

BU10.30; E75|       And heated his furnaces & pour'd  
 BU10.31; E75|       Iron sodor and sodor of brass

BU10.32; E75|       5. Restless turnd the immortal inchain'd  
 BU10.33; E75|       Heaving dolorous! anguish'd! unbearable  
 BU10.34; E75|       Till a roof shaggy wild inclos'd  
 BU10.35; E75|       In an orb, his fountain of thought.

BU10.36; E75|       6. In a horrible dreamful slumber;  
 BU10.37; E75|       Like the linked infernal chain;  
 BU10.38; E75|       A vast Spine writh'd in torment  
 BU10.39; E75|       Upon the winds; shooting pain'd  
 BU10.40; E75|       Ribs, like a bending cavern  
 BU10.41; E75|       And bones of solidness, froze  
 BU10.42; E75|       Over all his nerves of joy.  
 BU10.43; E75|       And a first Age passed over,  
 BU10.44; E75|       And a state of dismal woe.

BU11.1; E75|       7. From the caverns of his jointed Spine,  
 BU11.2; E75|       Down sunk with fright a red  
 BU11.3; E75|       Round globe hot burning deep  
 BU11.4; E75|       Deep down into the Abyss:

BU11.5; E76|       Panting: Conglobing, Trembling  
 BU11.6; E76|       Shooting out ten thousand branches  
 BU11.7; E76|       Around his solid bones.  
 BU11.8; E76|       And a second Age passed over,  
 BU11.9; E76|       And a state of dismal woe.

BU11.10; E76|       8. In harrowing fear rolling round;  
 BU11.11; E76|       His nervous brain shot branches  
 BU11.12; E76|       Round the branches of his heart.  
 BU11.13; E76|       On high into two little orbs  
 BU11.14; E76|       And fixed in two little caves

BU11.15; E76| Hiding carefully from the wind,  
 BU11.16; E76| His Eyes beheld the deep,  
 BU11.17; E76| And a third Age passed over:  
 BU11.18; E76| And a state of dismal woe.

BU11.19; E76| 9. The pangs of hope began,  
 BU11.20; E76| In heavy pain striving, struggling.  
 BU11.21; E76| Two Ears in close volutions.  
 BU11.22; E76| From beneath his orbs of vision  
 BU11.23; E76| Shot spiring out and petrified  
 BU11.24; E76| As they grew. And a fourth Age passed  
 BU11.25; E76| And a state of dismal woe.

BU11.26; E76| 10. In ghastly torment sick;  
 BU11.27; E76| Hanging upon the wind;

BU13.1; E76| Two Nostrils bent down to the deep.  
 BU13.2; E76| And a fifth Age passed over;  
 BU13.3; E76| And a state of dismal woe.

BU13.4; E76| 11. In ghastly torment sick;  
 BU13.5; E76| Within his ribs bloated round,  
 BU13.6; E76| A craving Hungry Cavern;  
 BU13.7; E76| Thence arose his channel'd Throat,  
 BU13.8; E76| And like a red flame a Tongue  
 BU13.9; E76| Of thirst & of hunger appear'd.  
 BU13.10; E76| And a sixth Age passed over:  
 BU13.11; E76| And a state of dismal woe.

BU13.12; E76| 12. Enraged & stifled with torment  
 BU13.13; E76| He threw his right Arm to the north  
 BU13.14; E76| His left Arm to the south  
 BU13.15; E76| Shooting out in anguish deep,  
 BU13.16; E76| And his Feet stamp'd the nether Abyss

BU13.17; E76| In trembling & howling & dismay.  
BU13.18; E76| And a seventh Age passed over:  
BU13.19; E76| And a state of dismal woe.

BU13; E77|

Chap: V.

BU13.20; E77|

1. In terrors Los shrunk from his task:

BU13.21; E77|

His great hammer fell from his hand:

BU13.22; E77|

His fires beheld, and sickening,

BU13.23; E77|

Hid their strong limbs in smoke.

BU13.24; E77|

For with noises ruinous loud;

BU13.25; E77|

With hurtlings & clashings & groans

BU13.26; E77|

The Immortal endur'd his chains,

BU13.27; E77|

Tho' bound in a deadly sleep.

BU13.28; E77|

2. All the myriads of Eternity:

BU13.29; E77|

All the wisdom & joy of life:

BU13.30; E77|

Roll like a sea around him,

BU13.31; E77|

Except what his little orbs

BU13.32; E77|

Of sight by degrees unfold.

BU13.33; E77|

3. And now his eternal life

BU13.34; E77|

Like a dream was obliterated

BU13.35; E77|

4. Shudd'ring, the Eternal Prophet smote

BU13.36; E77|

With a stroke, from his north to south region

BU13.37; E77|

The bellows & hammer are silent now

BU13.38; E77|

A nerveless silence, his prophetic voice

BU13.39; E77|

Siez'd; a cold solitude & dark void

BU13.40; E77|

The Eternal Prophet & Urizen clos'd

BU13.41; E77|

5. Ages on ages roll'd over them

BU13.42; E77|

Cut off from life & light frozen

BU13.43; E77|

Into horrible forms of deformity

BU13.44; E77|

Los suffer'd his fires to decay

BU13.45; E77|

Then he look'd back with anxious desire

BU13.46; E77|

But the space undivided by existence

BU13.47; E77|

Struck horror into his soul.

BU13.48; E77| 6. Los wept obscur'd with mourning:  
 BU13.49; E77| His bosom earthquak'd with sighs;  
 BU13.50; E77| He saw Urizen deadly black,  
 BU13.51; E77| In his chains bound, & Pity began,

BU13.52; E77| 7. In anguish dividing & dividing  
 BU13.53; E77| For pity divides the soul  
 BU13.54; E77| In pangs eternity on eternity  
 BU13.55; E77| Life in cataracts pourd down his cliffs  
 BU13.56; E77| The void shrunk the lymph into Nerves  
 BU13.57; E77| Wand'ring wide on the bosom of night  
 BU13.58; E77| And left a round globe of blood  
 BU13.59; E77| Trembling upon the Void

BU15.1; E78| Thus the Eternal Prophet was divided  
 BU15.2; E78| Before the death-image of Urizen  
 BU15.3; E78| For in changeable clouds and darkness  
 BU15.4; E78| In a winterly night beneath,  
 BU15.5; E78| The Abyss of Los stretch'd immense:  
 BU15.6; E78| And now seen, now obscur'd, to the eyes  
 BU15.7; E78| Of Eternals, the visions remote  
 BU15.8; E78| Of the dark seperation appear'd.  
 BU15.9; E78| As glasses discover Worlds  
 BU15.10; E78| In the endless Abyss of space,  
 BU15.11; E78| So the expanding eyes of Immortals  
 BU15.12; E78| Beheld the dark visions of Los,  
 BU15.13; E78| And the globe of life blood trembling.

BU18.1; E78| 8. The globe of life blood trembled  
 BU18.2; E78| Branching out into roots;  
 BU18.3; E78| Fib'rous, writhing upon the winds;  
 BU18.4; E78| Fibres of blood, milk and tears;  
 BU18.5; E78| In pangs, eternity on eternity.

BU18.6; E78| At length in tears & cries imbodyed  
BU18.7; E78| A female form trembling and pale  
BU18.8; E78| Waves before his deathly face

BU18.9; E78| 9. All Eternity shudderd at sight  
BU18.10; E78| Of the first female now separate  
BU18.11; E78| Pale as a cloud of snow  
BU18.12; E78| Waving before the face of Los

BU18.13; E78| 10. Wonder, awe, fear, astonishment,  
BU18.14; E78| Petrify the eternal myriads;  
BU18.15; E78| At the first female form now separate

BU19.1; E78| They call'd her Pity, and fled

BU19.2; E78| 11. "Spread a Tent, with strong curtains around them  
BU19.3; E78| "Let cords & stakes bind in the Void  
BU19.4; E78| That Eternals may no more behold them"

BU19.5; E78| 12. They began to weave curtains of darkness  
BU19.6; E78| They erected large pillars round the Void  
BU19.7; E78| With golden hooks fastend in the pillars  
BU19.8; E78| With infinite labour the Eternals  
BU19.9; E78| A woof wove, and called it Science



BU19; E79|

Chap: VI.

BU19.11; E79|

1. But Los saw the Female & pitied

BU19.12; E79|

He embrac'd her, she wept, she refus'd

BU19.13; E79|

In perverse and cruel delight

BU19.14; E79|

She fled from his arms, yet he followd

BU19.15; E79|

2. Eternity shudder'd when they saw,

BU19.16; E79|

Man begetting his likeness,

BU19.17; E79|

On his own divided image.

BU19.18; E79|

3. A time passed over, the Eternals

BU19.19; E79|

Began to erect the tent;

BU19.20; E79|

When Enitharmon sick,

BU19.21; E79|

Felt a Worm within her womb.

BU19.22; E79|

4. Yet helpless it lay like a Worm

BU19.23; E79|

In the trembling womb

BU19.24; E79|

To be moulded into existence

BU19.25; E79|

5. All day the worm lay on her bosom

BU19.26; E79|

All night within her womb

BU19.27; E79|

The worm lay till it grew to a serpent

BU19.28; E79|

With dolorous hissings & poisons

BU19.29; E79|

Round Enitharmons loins folding,

BU19.30; E79|

6. Coild within Enitharmons womb

BU19.31; E79|

The serpent grew casting its scales,

BU19.32; E79|

With sharp pangs the hissings began

BU19.33; E79|

To change to a grating cry,

BU19.34; E79|

Many sorrows and dismal throes,

BU19.35; E79|

Many forms of fish, bird & beast,

BU19.36; E79|

Brought forth an Infant form

BU19.37; E79|

Where was a worm before.

BU19.38; E79| 7. The Eternals their tent finished  
BU19.39; E79| Alarm'd with these gloomy visions  
BU19.40; E79| When Enitharmon groaning  
BU19.41; E79| Produc'd a man Child to the light.

BU19.42; E79| 8. A shriek ran thro' Eternity:  
BU19.43; E79| And a paralytic stroke;  
BU19.44; E79| At the birth of the Human shadow.

BU19.45; E79| 9. Delving earth in his resistless way;  
BU19.46; E79| Howling, the Child with fierce flames  
BU19.47; E79| Issu'd from Enitharmon.

BU19.48; E79| 10. The Eternals, closed the tent  
BU19.49; E79| They beat down the stakes the cords

BU20.1; E80| Stretch'd for a work of eternity;  
BU20.2; E80| No more Los beheld Eternity.

BU20.3; E80| 11. In his hands he siez'd the infant  
BU20.4; E80| He bathed him in springs of sorrow  
BU20.5; E80| He gave him to Enitharmon.

BU20; E80|

Chap. VII.

BU20.7; E80|

1. They named the child Orc, he grew

BU20.8; E80|

Fed with milk of Enitharmon

BU20.9; E80|

2. Los awoke her; O sorrow & pain!

BU20.10; E80|

A tight'ning girdle grew,

BU20.11; E80|

Around his bosom. In sobbings

BU20.12; E80|

He burst the girdle in twain,

BU20.13; E80|

But still another girdle

BU20.14; E80|

Opressd his bosom, In sobbings

BU20.15; E80|

Again he burst it. Again

BU20.16; E80|

Another girdle succeeds

BU20.17; E80|

The girdle was form'd by day;

BU20.18; E80|

By night was burst in twain.

BU20.19; E80|

3. These falling down on the rock

BU20.20; E80|

Into an iron Chain

BU20.21; E80|

In each other link by link lock'd

BU20.22; E80|

4. They took Orc to the top of a mountain.

BU20.23; E80|

O how Enitharmon wept!

BU20.24; E80|

They chain'd his young limbs to the rock

BU20.25; E80|

With the Chain of Jealousy

BU20.26; E80|

Beneath Urizens deathful shadow

BU20.27; E80|

5. The dead heard the voice of the child

BU20.28; E80|

And began to awake from sleep

BU20.29; E80|

All things. heard the voice of the child

BU20.30; E80|

And began to awake to life.

BU20.31; E80|

6. And Urizen craving with hunger

BU20.32; E80|

Stung with the odours of Nature

BU20.33; E80|

Explor'd his dens around

BU20.34; E80| 7. He form'd a line & a plummet  
BU20.35; E80| To divide the Abyss beneath.  
BU20.36; E80| He form'd a dividing rule:

BU20.37; E80| 8. He formed scales to weigh;  
BU20.38; E80| He formed massy weights;  
BU20.39; E80| He formed a brazen quadrant;

BU20.40; E81| He formed golden compasses  
BU20.41; E81| And began to explore the Abyss  
BU20.42; E81| And he planted a garden of fruits

BU20.43; E81| 9. But Los encircled Enitharmon  
BU20.44; E81| With fires of Prophecy  
BU20.45; E81| From the sight of Urizen & Orc.

BU20.46; E81| 10. And she bore an enormous race

BU20; E81|      Chap. VIII.

BU20.48; E81|      1. Urizen explor'd his dens  
 BU20.49; E81|      Mountain, moor, & wilderness,  
 BU20.50; E81|      With a globe of fire lighting his journey  
 BU20.51; E81|      A fearful journey, annoy'd  
 BU20.52; E81|      By cruel enormities: forms

BU23.1; E81|      Of life on his forsaken mountains

BU23.2; E81|      2. And his world teemd vast enormities  
 BU23.3; E81|      Frightning; faithless; fawning  
 BU23.4; E81|      Portions of life; similitudes  
 BU23.5; E81|      Of a foot, or a hand, or a head  
 BU23.6; E81|      Or a heart, or an eye, they swam mischevous  
 BU23.7; E81|      Dread terrors! delighting in blood

BU23.; E81|      3. Most Urizen sicken'd to see  
 BU23.9; E81|      His eternal creations appear  
 BU23.10; E81|      Sons & daughters of sorrow on mountains  
 BU23.11; E81|      Weeping! wailing! first Thiriell appear'd  
 BU23.12; E81|      Astonish'd at his own existence  
 BU23.13; E81|      Like a man from a cloud born, & Utha  
 BU23.14; E81|      From the waters emerging, laments!  
 BU23.15; E81|      Grodna rent the deep earth howling  
 BU23.16; E81|      Amaz'd! his heavens immense cracks  
 BU23.17; E81|      Like the ground parch'd with heat; then Fuzon  
 BU23.18; E81|      Flam'd out! first begotten, last born.  
 BU23.19; E81|      All his eternal sons in like manner  
 BU23.20; E81|      His daughters from green herbs & cattle  
 BU23.21; E81|      From monsters, & worms of the pit.

BU23.22; E81|      4. He in darkness clos'd, view'd all his race,  
 BU23.23; E81|      And his soul sicken'd! he curs'd

BU23.24; E81| Both sons & daughters; for he saw  
 BU23.25; E81| That no flesh nor spirit could keep  
 BU23.26; E81| His iron laws one moment.

BU23.27; E81| 5. For he saw that life liv'd upon death

BU25.1; E82| The Ox in the slaughter house moans  
 BU25.2; E82| The Dog at the wintry door  
 BU25.3; E82| And he wept, & he called it Pity  
 BU25.4; E82| And his tears flowed down on the winds

BU25.5; E82| 6. Cold he wander'd on high, over their cities  
 BU25.6; E82| In weeping & pain & woe!  
 BU25.7; E82| And where-ever he wanderd in sorrows  
 BU25.8; E82| Upon the aged heavens  
 BU25.9; E82| A cold shadow follow'd behind him  
 BU25.10; E82| Like a spiders web, moist, cold, & dim  
 BU25.11; E82| Drawing out from his sorrowing soul  
 BU25.12; E82| The dungeon-like heaven dividing.  
 BU25.13; E82| Where ever the footsteps of Urizen  
 BU25.14; E82| Walk'd over the cities in sorrow.

BU25.15; E82| 7. Till a Web dark & cold, throughout all  
 BU25.16; E82| The tormented element stretch'd  
 BU25.17; E82| From the sorrows of Urizens soul  
 BU25.18; E82| And the Web is a Female in embrio <sup>l208</sup>  
 BU25.19; E82| None could break the Web, no wings of fire.

BU25.20; E82| 8. So twisted the cords, & so knotted  
 BU25.21; E82| The meshes: twisted like to the human brain

BU25.22; E82| 9. And all call'd it, The Net of Religion

BU25; E82|

Chap: IX

BU25.24; E82|

1. Then the Inhabitants of those Cities:

BU25.25; E82|

Felt their Nerves change into Marrow

BU25.26; E82|

And hardening Bones began

BU25.27; E82|

In swift diseases and torments,

BU25.28; E82|

In throbbings & shootings & grindings

BU25.29; E82|

Thro' all the coasts; till weaken'd

BU25.30; E82|

The Senses inward rush'd shrinking,

BU25.31; E82|

Beneath the dark net of infection.

BU25.32; E82|

2. Till the shrunken eyes clouded over

BU25.33; E82|

Discernd not the woven hypocrisy

BU25.34; E82|

But the streaky slime in their heavens

BU25.35; E82|

Brought together by narrowing perceptions

BU25.36; E82|

Appeard transparent air; for their eyes

BU25.37; E82|

Grew small like the eyes of a man

BU25.38; E82|

And in reptile forms shrinking together

BU25.39; E82|

Of seven feet stature they remaind

BU25.40; E83|

3. Six days they shrunk up from existence

BU25.41; E83|

And on the seventh day they rested

BU25.42; E83|

And they bless'd the seventh day, in sick hope:

BU25.43; E83|

And forgot their eternal life

BU25.44; E83|

4. And their thirty cities divided

BU25.45; E83|

In form of a human heart

BU25.46; E83|

No more could they rise at will

BU25.47; E83|

In the infinite void, but bound down

BU25.48; E83|

To earth by their narrowing perceptions

BU28.1; E83|

They lived a period of years

BU28.2; E83|

Then left a noisom body

BU28.3; E83|

To the jaws of devouring darkness

BU28.4; E83| 5. And their children wept, & built  
 BU28.5; E83| Tombs in the desolate places,  
 BU28.6; E83| And form'd laws of prudence, and call'd them  
 BU28.7; E83| The eternal laws of God

BU28.8; E83| 6. And the thirty cities remaind  
 BU28.9; E83| Surrounded by salt floods, now call'd  
 BU28.10; E83| Africa: its name was then Egypt.

BU28.11; E83| 7. The remaining sons of Urizen  
 BU28.12; E83| Beheld their brethren shrink together  
 BU28.13; E83| Beneath the Net of Urizen;  
 BU28.14; E83| Perswasion was in vain;  
 BU28.15; E83| For the ears of the inhabitants,  
 BU28.16; E83| Were wither'd, & deafen'd, & cold:  
 BU28.17; E83| And their eyes could not discern,  
 BU28.18; E83| Their brethren of other cities.

BU28.19; E83| 8. So Fuzon call'd all together  
 BU28.20; E83| The remaining children of Urizen:  
 BU28.21; E83| And they left the pendulous earth:  
 BU28.22; E83| They called it Egypt, & left it.

BU28.23; E83| 9. And the salt ocean rolled englob'd

BU28.24; E83| The End of the [*first*] book of Urizen