

**www.e-rara.ch**

**Paradise lost**

**Milton, John**

**London, 1711**

**Universitätsbibliothek Basel**

Persistent Link: <https://doi.org/10.3931/e-rara-146767>

[Book VII]

---

**www.e-rara.ch**

Die Plattform e-rara.ch macht die in Schweizer Bibliotheken vorhandenen Drucke online verfügbar. Das Spektrum reicht von Büchern über Karten bis zu illustrierten Materialien – von den Anfängen des Buchdrucks bis ins 20. Jahrhundert.

e-rara.ch provides online access to rare books available in Swiss libraries. The holdings extend from books and maps to illustrated material – from the beginnings of printing to the 20th century.

e-rara.ch met en ligne des reproductions numériques d'imprimés conservés dans les bibliothèques de Suisse. L'éventail va des livres aux documents iconographiques en passant par les cartes – des débuts de l'imprimerie jusqu'au 20e siècle.

e-rara.ch mette a disposizione in rete le edizioni antiche conservate nelle biblioteche svizzere. La collezione comprende libri, carte geografiche e materiale illustrato che risalgono agli inizi della tipografia fino ad arrivare al XX secolo.

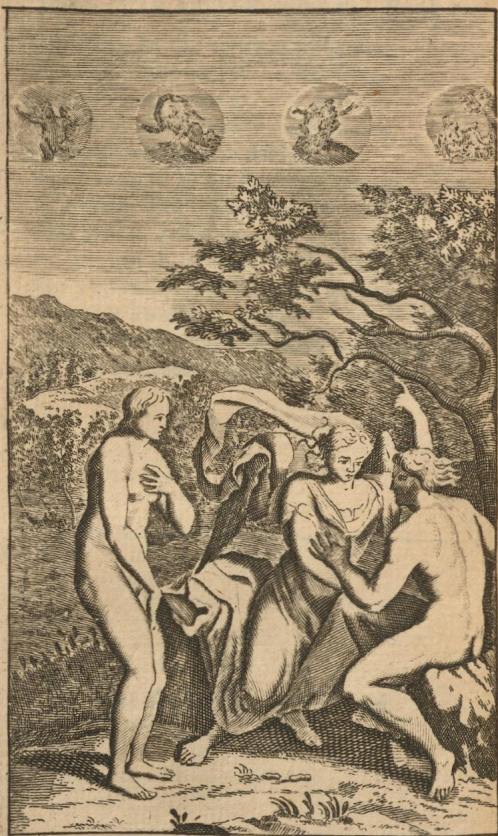
---

**Nutzungsbedingungen** Dieses Digitalisat kann kostenfrei heruntergeladen werden. Die Lizenzierungsart und die Nutzungsbedingungen sind individuell zu jedem Dokument in den Titelinformationen angegeben. Für weitere Informationen siehe auch [Link]

**Terms of Use** This digital copy can be downloaded free of charge. The type of licensing and the terms of use are indicated in the title information for each document individually. For further information please refer to the terms of use on [Link]

**Conditions d'utilisation** Ce document numérique peut être téléchargé gratuitement. Son statut juridique et ses conditions d'utilisation sont précisés dans sa notice détaillée. Pour de plus amples informations, voir [Link]

**Condizioni di utilizzo** Questo documento può essere scaricato gratuitamente. Il tipo di licenza e le condizioni di utilizzo sono indicate nella notizia bibliografica del singolo documento. Per ulteriori informazioni vedi anche [Link]



Lib. VII

CCCCC  
CCCCC  
CCCCC  
CCCCC  
CCCCC

Par

B

The  
Raphael  
how an  
created  
Satan a  
declar'd  
World a  
therein;  
attendant  
of Creat  
brate wit  
of, and bu



# Paradise Lost.

---

## BOOK VII.

---

### The ARGUMENT.

Raphael at the request of Adam relates how and wherefore this world was first created; that God, after the expelling of Satan and his Angels out of Heaven, declar'd his pleasure to create another World and other Creatures to dwell therein; sends his Son with Glory and attendance of Angels to perform the work of Creation in six days: the Angels celebrate with Hymns the performance thereof, and his reascension into Heaven.

**D**Escend from Heav'n *Urania*, by that name  
 If rightly thou art call'd, whose Voice divine  
 Following, above th' *Olympian* Hill I soare,  
 Above the flight of *Pegasean* wing.  
 The meaning, not the Name I call: for thou 5  
 Nor of the *Muses* nine, nor on the top  
 Of old *Olympus* dwell'st, but Heav'nly born,  
 Before the Hills appear'd, or Fountain flow'd,  
 Thou with Eternal wisdom didst converse,  
 Wisdom thy sister, and with her didst play 10  
 In presence of th' Almighty Father, pleas'd  
 With thy Celestial Song. Up led by thee  
 Into the Heav'n of Heav'ns I have presum'd,  
 An Earthly Guest, and drawn Empyrean Aire,  
 Thy tempring; with like safety guided down 15  
 Return me to my Native Element:  
 Lest from this flying Steed unrein'd, (as once  
*Bellerophon*, though from a lower Clime)  
 Dismounted, on th' *Aleian* Field I fall  
 Erroneous there to wander and forlorne. 20  
 Half yet remains unsung, but narrower bound  
 Within the visible Diurnal Spheare;  
 Standing on Earth, not rapt above the Pole,  
 More safe I Sing with mortal voice, unchang'd  
 To hoarse or mute, though fall'n on evil days, 25  
 On evil days though fall'n, and evil tongues;  
 In darkness, and with dangers compass'd round,  
 And solitude; yet not alone, while thou  
 Visit'st my slumbers Nightly, or when Morn

Harp the East  
 Urania, and fir  
 But drive far  
 Of Euboea and  
 Of that wild R  
 In Thedope, wh  
 To rapine, till  
 Ion Harp and  
 Her Son. So fi  
 For thou art lie  
 Say Goddess,  
 The affable An  
 Alas by dire  
 Apostrophe, by w  
 To those Apost  
 In Paradise to  
 Charg'd not to  
 If they trans  
 So easily ob  
 Of all rustles  
 Through wan  
 The story he  
 With admirat  
 Of things so  
 So minime  
 And War so  
 With such co  
 Div'n back  
 From whom  
 With Bless'd

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 199

Purples the East: still govern thou my Song, 30  
*Urania*, and fit audience find, though few.

But drive far off the barbarous dissonance  
 Of *Bacchus* and its revellers, the Race  
 Of that wild Rout that tore the *Thracian* Bard  
 In *Rhodope*, where Woods and Rocks had Ears 35  
 To rapture, till the savage clamour dround  
 Both Harp and Voice; nor could the Muse defend  
 Her Son. So fail not thou, who thee implores:  
 For thou art Heav'nly, she an empty dream.

Say Goddesses, what ensu'd when *Raphael*, 40  
 The affable Arch-Angel, had forewarn'd

*Adam* by dire example to beware  
 Apostasie, by what befel in Heav'n  
 To those Apostates, lest the like befall

In Paradise to *Adam* or his Race, 45  
 Charg'd not to touch the interdicted Tree,  
 If they transgress, and slight that sole command,  
 So easily obey'd amid the choice

Of all tastes else to please their appetite,  
 Though wandring. He with his consoled *Eve* 50  
 The story heard attentive, and was fill'd  
 With admiration, and deep Muse to hear  
 Of things so high and strange, things to their thought  
 So unimaginable as hate in Heav'n,

And War so near the Peace of God in Bliss 55  
 With such confusion: but the evil soon  
 Driv'n back redounded as a flood on those  
 From whom it sprung, impossible to mix  
 With Blessedness. Whence *Adam* soon repeal'd

The doubts that in his heart arose: and now 60  
 Led on, yet sinless, with desire to know  
 What nearer might concern him, how this World  
 Of Heav'n and Earth conspicuous first began,  
 When, and whereof created, for what cause,  
 What within *Eden* or without was done 65  
 Before his memorie, as one whose drouth  
 Yet scarce allay'd still eyes the current stream,  
 Whose liquid murmur heard new thirst excites,  
 Proceeded thus to ask his Heav'nly Guest.

Great things, and full of wonder in our ears, 70  
 Far differing from this World, thou hast reveal'd  
 Divine interpreter, by favour sent  
 Down from the Empyrean to forewarn  
 Us timely of what might else have been our loss,  
 Unknown, which human knowledge could not reach,  
 For which to the infinitely Good we owe 76  
 Immortal thanks, and his admonishment  
 Receive with solemn purpose to observe  
 Immutably his sovereign will, the end  
 Of what we are. But since thou hast vouchsaf'd 80  
 Gently for our instruction to impart  
 Things above Earthly thought, which yet concern'd  
 Our knowing, as to the highest wisdom seem'd,  
 Deign to descend now lower, and relate  
 What may no less perhaps avail us known, 85  
 How first began this Heav'n which we behold  
 Distant so high, with moving Fires adorn'd  
 Innumerable, and this which yields or fills  
 All space, the ambient Aire wide interfus'd

embracing ro  
 Mov'd the C  
 Through al  
 In *Chaos*, and  
 Abolv'd, if u  
 What we, not  
 Of his Etern  
 To magnifie h  
 And the great  
 Much of his R  
 Held by thy w  
 And longer w  
 His Generatio  
 Of Nature fro  
 Or if the Star  
 Hike to thy  
 Silence, and S  
 Or we can bi  
 End, and dis  
 Thus *Adam*  
 And thus the  
 This also thy  
 Obtain: thoug  
 What words o  
 Or heart of m  
 In what thou c  
 To glorifie the  
 The also happ  
 Thy heaving, fi  
 I have receiv'd,

Imbracing round this florid Earth, what cause 90  
 Mov'd the Creator in his holy Rest  
 Through all Eternity so late to build  
 In *Chaos*, and the work begun, how soon  
 Absolv'd, if unforbid thou maist unfould  
 What we, not to explore the secrets ask 95  
 Of his Eternal Empire, but the more  
 To magnifie his works, the more we know.  
 And the great Light of Day yet wants to run  
 Much of his Race though steep, suspens in Heav'n  
 Held by thy voice, thy potent voice he hears, 100  
 And longer will delay to hear thee tell  
 His Generation, and the rising Birth  
 Of Nature from the unapparent Deep:  
 Or if the Star of Eevning and the Moon  
 Hasten to thy audience, Night with her will bring  
 Silence, and Sleep listning to thee will watch, 106  
 Or we can bid his absence, till thy Song  
 End, and dismiss thee e'er the Morning shine.

Thus *Adam* his illustrious Guest besought:  
 And thus the Godlike Angel answer'd mild. 110  
 This also thy request with caution askt  
 Obtain: though to recount Almighty works  
 What words or tongue of Seraph can suffice,  
 Or heart of man suffice to comprehend?  
 Yet what thou canst attain, which best may serve 115,  
 To glorifie the Maker, and infer  
 Thee also happier, shall not be with-held  
 Thy hearing, such Commission from above  
 I have receiv'd, to answer thy desire

Of knowledge within bounds; beyond abstain 120  
 To ask, nor let thine own inventions hope  
 Things not reveal'd, which th' invisible King,  
 Only Omniscient, hath suppress'd in Night,  
 To none communicable in Earth or Heav'n:  
 Enough is left besides to search and know. 125  
 But knowledge is as food, and needs no less  
 Her Temperance over Appetite, to know  
 In measure what the mind may well contain,  
 Oppresses else with Surfeit, and soon turns  
 Wisdom to Folly, as Nourishment to Wind. 130

Know then, that after *Lucifer* from Heav'n  
 (So call him, brighter once amidst the Host  
 Of Angels, than that Star the Stars among)  
 Fell with his flaming Legions through the Deep  
 Into his place, and the great Son return'd 135  
 Victorious with his Saints, th' Omnipotent  
 Eternal Father from his Throne beheld  
 Their multitude, and to his Son thus spake.

At least our envious Foe hath fail'd, who thought  
 All like himself rebellious, by whose aid 140  
 This inaccessible high strength, the seat  
 Of Deity supream, us dispossess,  
 He trusted to have seiz'd, and into fraud  
 Drew many, whom their place knows here no more;  
 Yet far the greater part have kept, I see, 145  
 Their station, Heav'n yet populous retains  
 Number sufficient to possess her Realms  
 Though wide, and this high Temple to frequent  
 With Ministeries due and solemn Rites:

But left his  
 Already don  
 My damag  
 That derime  
 Self-lost, and  
 Another Wor  
 Of men imm  
 Not here, till  
 They open to  
 Up hither, un  
 And Earth be  
 One Kingd  
 Mean while  
 And thou my  
 This I perform  
 My overhad  
 I send along  
 Within appo  
 Boundless th  
 Infinitude, n  
 Though I un  
 And put not  
 To act or not  
 Approach not  
 So spake th  
 His Word, the  
 Immediate are  
 Than time or  
 Cannot without  
 So told as each

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 203

But lest his heart exalt him in the harm 150  
 Already done, to have dispeopl'd Heav'n  
 My damage fondly deem'd, I can repair  
 That detriment, if such it be to lose  
 Self-lost, and in a moment will create  
 Another World, out of one man a Race 155  
 Of men innumerable, there to dwell,  
 Not here, till by degrees of merit rais'd  
 They open to themselves at length the way  
 Up hither, under long obedience try'd, 159  
 And Earth be chang'd to Heav'n, and Heav'n to Earth,  
 One Kingdom, Joy and Union without end.  
 Mean while inhabit laxe, ye Powers of Heav'n,  
 And thou my Word, begotten Son, by thee  
 This I perform, speak thou, and be it done :  
 My overshadowing Spirit and might with thee 165  
 I send along, ride forth, and bid the Deep  
 Within appointed bounds be Heav'n and Earth,  
 Boundless the Deep, because I am who fill  
 Infinitude, nor vacuous the space.  
 Though I uncircumscrib'd my self retire, 170  
 And put not forth my goodness, which is free  
 To act or not, Necessity and Chance  
 Approach not me, and what I will is Fate.  
 So spake th'Almighty, and to what he spake  
 His Word, the filial Godhead, gave effect. 175  
 Immediate are the Acts of God, more swift  
 Than time or motion, but to human ears  
 Cannot without process of speech be told,  
 So told as earthly motion can receive.

Great triumph and rejoycing was in Heav'n 180  
 When such was heard declar'd the Almighty's will;  
 Glory they sung to the most High, good will  
 To future men, and in their dwellings peace:  
 Glory to him whose just avenging ire  
 Had driv'n out th' ungodly from his sight 185  
 And th' habitations of the just; to him  
 Glory and praise, whose wisdom had ordain'd  
 Good out of evil to create, instead  
 Of Spirits malign a better Race to bring  
 Into their vacant room, and thence diffuse 190  
 His good to Worlds and Ages infinite.  
 So sang the Hierarchies: Mean while the Son  
 On his great Expedition now appear'd,  
 Girt with Omnipotence, with Radiance crown'd  
 Of Majesty Divine, Sapience and Love 195  
 Immense, and all his Father in him shon.  
 About his Chariot numberless were pour'd  
 Cherub and Seraph, Potentates and Thrones,  
 And Virtues, winged Spirits, and Chariots wing'd,  
 From the Armoury of God, where stand of old 200  
 Myriads between two brazen Mountains lodg'd  
 Against a solemn day, harness at hand,  
 Celestial Equipage; and now came forth  
 Spontaneous, for within them Spirit liv'd,  
 Attendant on their Lord: Heav'n open'd wide 205  
 Her ever during Gates, Harmonious sound  
 On golden Hinges moving, to let forth  
 The King of Glory in his powerful Word  
 And Spirit coming to create new Worlds.

Book VII.  
 On heav'nly  
 They view'd  
 Outragious  
 Up from the  
 And surging  
 Heav'n's height  
 Silence, ye  
 Said then th'  
 Nor said,  
 Upheld, in  
 Far into Chaos  
 For Chaos be  
 Follow'd in  
 Creation, an  
 Then said t  
 He took the  
 In God's E  
 This Univ  
 One foot  
 Round th  
 And said,  
 This be th  
 Thus God  
 Matter unfe  
 Cover'd th  
 His broodin  
 And vital w  
 Throughout  
 The black t  
 Adverse to

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 205

On heav'nly ground they stood, and from the shore  
They view'd the vast immeasurable Abyss 211

Outragious as a Sea, dark, wasteful, wild,  
Up from the bottom turn'd by furious winds  
And surging waves, as Mountains to assault  
Heav'ns height, and with the Center mix the Pole.

Silence, ye troubl'd waves, and thou Deep, peace,  
Said then th' Omnific Word, your discord end:

Nor staid, but on the Wings of Cherubim  
Uplifted, in Paternal Glory rode  
Far into *Chaos*, and the World unborn; 220

For *Chaos* heard his voice: him all his Train  
Follow'd in bright procession to behold  
Creation, and the wonders of his might.

Then staid the fervid wheels, and in his hand  
He took the golden Compasses, prepar'd 225  
In God's Eternal store, to circumscribe

This Universe, and all created things:  
One foot he center'd, and the other turn'd  
Round through the vast profundity obscure,  
And said, thus far extend, thus far thy bounds, 230  
This be thy just Circumference, O World.

Thus God the Heav'n created, thus the Earth,  
Matter unform'd and void: Darknes profound  
Cover'd th' Abyss: but on the watry calm  
His brooding wings the Spirit of God outspred, 235  
And vital virtue infus'd, and vital warmth  
Throughout the fluid Mass, but downward purg'd.  
The black tartareous cold Infernal dregs  
Adverse to life; then founded, then conglob'd

Like things to like, the rest to several place 240  
 Disparted, and between spun out the Air,  
 And Earth self ballanc'd on her Center hung.

Let there be Light, said God, and forthwith Light  
 Ethereal, first of things, quintessence pure  
 Sprung from the Deep, and from her Native East 245  
 To journey through the aerie gloom began,  
 Sphear'd in a radiant Cloud, for yet the Sun  
 Was not; she in a cloudy Tabernacle  
 Sojourn'd the while. God saw the Light was good;  
 And light from darkness by the Hemisphere 250  
 Divided: Light the Day, and Darkness Night  
 He nam'd. Thus was the first Day Eev'n and Morn:  
 Nor past uncelebrated, nor unsung  
 By the Celestial Quires, when Orient Light  
 Exhaling first from Darkness they beheld; 255  
 Birth-day of Heav'n and Earth; with joy and shout  
 The hollow universal Orb they fill'd,  
 And touch'd their Golden Harps, and hymning prais'd  
 God and his works, Creator him they sung, 260  
 Both when first Eevning was, and when first Morn.

Again, God said, let there be Firmament  
 Amid the Waters, and let it divide  
 The Waters from the Waters: and God made  
 The Firmament, expanse of liquid, pure,  
 Transparent, Elemental Air, diffus'd 265  
 In circuit to the uttermost convex  
 Of this great Round: partition firm and sure,  
 The Waters underneath from those above  
 Dividing: for as Earth, so he the World

Built on cir-  
 Crystallin O-  
 Of clear far-  
 Conguous  
 And Heav'n l-  
 And Morning  
 The Earth w-  
 Of Waters, E-  
 Appear'd not:  
 Main Ocean fi-  
 Prolifick hum-  
 Fermented th-  
 Siate with g-  
 Be gather'd ne-  
 Into one place.  
 Immediately th-  
 Emergen, and  
 Into the Cloud-  
 So high as b-  
 Down sunk a-  
 Capacious bed-  
 Hasted with  
 As drops on d-  
 Put tie in crys-  
 For haste; such  
 On the swift fl-  
 Of Trumpet (fi-  
 Troop to their  
 Wave rowling a-  
 If deep, with w-

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 207

Built on circumfluous Waters calm, in wide 270  
 CrySTALLIN Ocean, and the loud misrule  
 Of *Chaos* far remov'd, lest fierce extreams  
 Contiguous might distemper the whole frame :  
 And Heav'n he nam'd the Firmament : So Eev'n  
 And Morning *Chorus* sung the second Day. 275

The Earth was form'd, but in the Womb as yet  
 Of Waters, Embryon immature involv'd,  
 Appear'd not : over all the face of Earth  
 Main Ocean flow'd, not idle, but with warm  
 Prolifick humour soft'ning all her Globe, 280  
 Fermented the great Mother to conceive,  
 Sate with genial moisture, when God said  
 Be gather'd now ye Waters under Heav'n  
 Into one place, and let dry Land appear.  
 Immediately the Mountains huge appear 285  
 Emergent, and their broad bare backs upheave  
 Into the Clouds, their tops ascend the Sky :  
 So high as heav'd the tumid Hills, so low  
 Down sunk a hollow bottom broad and deep,  
 Capacious bed of Waters : thither they 290  
 Hastened with glad precipitance, uprowl'd  
 As drops on dust conglobing from the dry ;  
 Part rise in crystal Wall, or ridge direct,  
 For haste ; such sight the great command impress'd  
 On the swift floods : as Armies at the call 295  
 Of Trumpet (for of Armies thou hast heard)  
 Troop to their Standard, so the watry throng,  
 Wave rowling after Wave, where way they found,  
 If steep, with torrent rapture, if through Plain,

Soft-ebbing; nor withstood them Rock or Hill, 300  
 But they, or under ground, or circuit wide  
 With Serpent error wandring, found their way,  
 And on the washy Oose deep Channels wore;  
 Easie, e'er God had bid the ground be dry,  
 All but within those banks, where Rivers now 305  
 Stream, and perpetual draw their humid train.  
 The dry Land, Earth, and the great receptacle  
 Of congregated Waters he call'd Seas:  
 And saw that it was good, and said, Let th' Earth  
 Put forth the verdant Grass, Herb yielding Seed, 310  
 And Fruit Tree yielding Fruit after her kind;  
 Whose Seed is in her self upon the Earth.  
 He scarce had said, when the bare Earth, till then  
 Desert and bare, unsightly, unadorn'd,  
 Brought forth the tender Grass, whose verdure clad  
 Her Universal Face with pleasant green, 316  
 Then Herbs of every leaf, that sudden flour'd  
 Op'ning their various colours, and made gay  
 Her bosom smelling sweet: and these scarce blown,  
 Forth flourish'd thick the clust'ring Vine, forth crept  
 The smelling Gourd, up stood the corny Reed 321  
 Embattell'd in her field: and the humble Shrub,  
 And Bush with frizl'd hair implicit: last  
 Rose as in Dance the stately Trees, and spread 324  
 Their branches hung with copious Fruit; or gemm'd  
 Their blossoms: with high woods the hills were  
 With tufts the vallies and each fountain side,<sup>[crown'd,</sup>  
 With borders long the Rivers. That Earth now  
 Seem'd like to Heav'n, a seat where Gods might dwell.

Or wander  
 Her sacred  
 Upon the  
 None was,  
 Were up and  
 Plant of the  
 God made, a  
 On the green  
 to Her'n and  
 Again th' A  
 High in th' ex  
 The Day from  
 For Seasons,  
 And let them  
 Their Office  
 To give Light  
 And God ma  
 To Man, th  
 The leis by  
 And set them  
 To illumina  
 In their v'ciss  
 And Light from  
 Surveying his g  
 For of Celestia  
 A mighty Sph  
 Tho' of Ethere  
 Globes, and e  
 And sow'd with  
 Of Light by fa

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 209

Or wander with delight, and love to haunt 330  
Her sacred shades: though God had yet not rain'd  
Upon the Earth, and man to till the ground  
None was, but from the Earth a dewy Mist  
Went up and water'd all the ground, and each  
Plant of the field, which e'er it was in the Earth 335  
God made, and every Herb, before it grew  
On the green stem; God saw that it was good.  
So Eev'n and Morn recorded the Third Day.

Again th' Almighty spake: Let there be Lights  
High in th' expanse of Heav'n to divide 340  
The Day from Night; and let them be for Signs,  
For Seasons, and for Days, and circling Years,  
And let them be for Lights as I ordain  
Their Office in the Firmament of Heav'n  
To give Light on the Earth; and it was so. 345  
And God made two great Lights, great for their use  
To Man, the greater to have rule by Day,  
The less by Night alterne: and made the Stars,  
And set them in the Firmament of Heav'n  
To illuminate the Earth, and rule the Day 350  
In their vicissitude, and rule the Night,  
And Light from Darkness to divide. God saw,  
Surveying his great Work, that it was good:  
For of Celestial Bodies first the Sun  
A mighty Sphere he fram'd, unlightfom first, 355  
Tho' of Ethereal Mould: then form'd the Moon  
Globose, and every magnitude of Stars,  
And sow'd with Stars the Heav'n thick as a field:  
Of Light by far the greater part he took,

Transplanted from her cloudy Shrine, and plac'd 360  
 In the Sun's Orb, made porous to receive  
 And drink the liquid Light, firm to retain  
 Her gather'd beams, great Palace now of Light.  
 Hither as to their Fountain other Stars  
 Repairing, in their golden Urns draw Light, 365  
 And hence the Morning Planet guilds her horns;  
 By tincture or reflection they augment  
 Their small peculiar, though from human sight  
 So far remote, with diminution seen.  
 First in his East the glorious Lamp was seen, 370  
 Regent of Day, and all th' Horizon round  
 Invested with bright Rays, jocond to run  
 His Longitude through Heav'ns high rode: the gray  
 Dawn, and the *Pleiades* before him danc'd  
 Shedding sweet influence: less bright the Moon, 375  
 But opposite in level'd West was set  
 His mirror, with full face borrowing her Light  
 From him, for other light she needed none  
 In that aspect, and still that distance keeps  
 Till night, then in the East her turn she shines, 380  
 Revolv'd on Heav'ns great Axle, and her Reign  
 With thousand lesser Lights dividual holds,  
 With thousand thousand Stars, that then appear'd  
 Spangling the Hemisphere: then first adorn'd  
 With their bright Luminaries that Set and Rose, 385  
 Glad Eevning and glad Morn crown'd the fourth day.

And God said, let the Waters generate  
 Reptil with Spawn abundant, living Soul:  
 And let Fowle flie above the Earth, with wings

Display'd on  
 And God cre  
 Soul living  
 The waters g  
 And every Br  
 And saw that  
 Be faithful, mu  
 And Lakes and  
 And let the Fe  
 Forthwith the  
 With Zie imm  
 Of Fish that w  
 Glide under th  
 Sink the mid  
 Grate the Sea  
 Of Coral stray  
 Show to the Su  
 Or in their Pe  
 Moist nurtur  
 In jointed Ar  
 And bended D  
 Wallowing un  
 Tempel the O  
 Hagen of living  
 Search like a  
 And seems a m  
 Daws in, and  
 Mean while the  
 Their Brood as m  
 biding with h

Display'd on the op'n Firmament of Heav'n. 390  
 And God created the great Whales, and each  
 Soul living, each that crept, which plenteously  
 The waters generated by their kinds,  
 And every Bird of wing after his kind;  
 And saw that it was good, and blest'd them, saying,  
 Be fruitful, multiply, and in the Seas 396  
 And Lakes and running Streams the waters fill;  
 And let the Fowle be multiply'd on the Earth.  
 Forthwith the Sounds and Seas, each Creek and Bay  
 With Frie innumerable swarm, and Shoals 400  
 Of Fish that with their Fins and shining Scales  
 Glide under the green Wave, in Sculls that oft  
 Bank the mid Sea: part single or with mate  
 Graze the Sea weed their pasture, and thro' Groves  
 Of Coral stray, or sporting with quick glance 405  
 Show to the Sun their wav'd coats dropt with Gold;  
 Or in their Pearly shells at ease, attend  
 Moist nutriment, or under Rocks their food  
 In jointed Armour watch: on smooth the Seal,  
 And bended Dolphins play: part huge of bulk 410  
 Wallowing unweildy, enormous in their Gate  
 Tempest the Ocean: there Leviathan  
 Hugest of living Creatures, on the Deep  
 Stretcht like a Promontory sleeps or swims,  
 And seems a moving Land, and at his Gills 415  
 Draws in, and at his Trunck spouts out a Sea.  
 Mean while the tepid Caves, and Fens and shoars  
 Their Brood as numerous hatch, from the Egg that soon  
 Bursting with kindly rupture forth disclos'd

Theircallow young, but feather'd soon and fledge 420  
 They summ'd their Pens, and soaring th' air sublime  
 With clang despis'd the ground, under a cloud  
 In prospect; there the Eagle and the Stork  
 On Cliffs and Cedar tops their Eyries build:  
 Part loosely wing the Region, part more wise 425  
 In common, rang'd in figure wedge their way,  
 Intelligent of seasons, and set forth  
 Their Aerie Caravan high over Seas  
 Flying, and over Lands with mutual wing  
 Easing their flight; so steers the prudent Crane 430  
 Her annual voyage, born on Winds; the Aire  
 Floats, as they pass, fann'd with unnumber'd plumes:  
 From Branch to Branch the smaller Birds with song  
 Solac'd the Woods, and spread their painted wings  
 Till Eev'n, nor then the solemn Nightingal 435  
 Ceas'd warbling, but all night tun'd her soft layes:  
 Others on Silver Lakes and Rivers Bath'd  
 Their downy Breast; the Swan with Arched neck  
 Between her white wings mantling proudly, Rows  
 Her state with Oary feet: yet oft they quit 440  
 The Dank, and rising on stiff Pennons, towre  
 The mid Aereal Sky: Others on ground  
 Walk'd firm; the crested Cock whose clarion sounds  
 The silent hours, and th' other whose gay Train  
 Adorns him, colour'd with the Florid hue 445  
 Of Rainbows and Starry Eyes. The Waters thus  
 With Fish replenisht, and the Aire with Fowle,  
 Eevning and Morn solemniz'd the Fifth day.  
 The Sixth, and of Creation last arose

With Eevning  
 Let th' Earth  
 Carel and  
 Each of their  
 Op'ing her fe  
 Innumeros livi  
 Limb'd and full  
 As from his La  
 In Forest wild,  
 Among the Tre  
 The Carel in t  
 Thoe rare and  
 Dwining at onc  
 The grassie Clo  
 The Tawny Lion  
 His hinder parts,  
 And Rampant th  
 The Libbard, a  
 Rising, the cr  
 In Hillocks; t  
 Dore up his br  
 Deem'd biggess  
 His valness: Fle  
 As Yans: ambig  
 The River Hou  
 At once came for  
 Inset or Worm:  
 For wings, and si  
 In all the Liven  
 With spots of Go

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 213

With Eevning Harps and Martin, when God said, 450  
Let th'Earth bring forth Fowle living in her kind,  
Cattel and Creeping things, and Beast of the Earth,  
Each of their kind. The Earth obey'd, and strait  
Op'ning her fertil Womb teem'd at a Birth  
Innumerable living Creatures, perfect forms, 455  
Limb'd and full grown: out of the ground up rose  
As from his Laire the wild Beast where he wons  
In Forrest wild, in Thicket, Brake, or Den;  
Among the Trees in Pairs they rose, they walk'd:  
The Cattel in the Fields and Meddows green: 460  
Those rare and solitary, these in flocks  
Pasturing at once, and in broad Herds upsprung.  
The grassie Clods now Calv'd, now half appear'd  
The Tawny Lion, pawing to get free 464  
His hinder parts, then springs as broke from Bonds,  
And Rampant shakes his Brinded main; the Ounce,  
The Libbard, and the Tyger, as the Moale  
Rising, the crumbl'd Earth above them threw  
In Hillocks; the swift Stag from under ground  
Bore up his branching Head: scarce from his mould  
*Behemoth* biggest born of Earth upheav'd 471  
His vastness: Fleec'd the Flocks and bleating rose,  
As Plants: ambiguous between Sea and Land  
The River Horse and scaly Crocodile.  
At once came forth whatever creeps the ground, 476  
Insect or Worm: those wav'd their limber fans  
For wings, and smallest Lineaments exact  
In all the Liveries deck'd of Summers pride  
With spots of Gold and Purple, azure and green:

These as a line their long dimension drew, 480  
 Streaking the ground with sinuous trace; not all  
 Minims of Nature; some of Serpent kind  
 Wondrous in length and corpulence involv'd  
 Their Snaky foulds, and added wings. First crept  
 The Parsimonious Emmet, provident 485  
 Of future, in small room large heart enclos'd,  
 Pattern of just equality perhaps  
 Hereafter, join'd in her popular Tribes  
 Of Commonalty: swarming next appear'd  
 The Female Bee that feeds her Husband Drone  
 Deliciously, and builds her waxen Cells  
 With Hony stor'd: the rest are numberless, 491  
 And thou their Natures know'st, and gave them names,  
 Needleless to thee repeated; nor unknown  
 The Serpent suttl'st Beast of all the field, 495  
 Of huge extent sometimes, with brazen Eyes  
 And hairy Main terrific, though to thee  
 Not noxious, but obedient at thy call.  
 Now Heav'n in all her Glory shon, and rowl'd  
 Her motions, as the great first-Movers hand 500  
 First wheel'd their course; Earth in her rich attire  
 Consummate lovely smil'd; Aire, Water, Earth,  
 By Fowle, Fish, Beast, was flown, was swum, was walkt  
 Frequent; and of the Sixth day yet remain'd;  
 There wanted yet the Master work, the end 505  
 Of all yet done; a Creature who not prone  
 And Brute as other Creatures, but endu'd  
 With Sanctity of Reason, might erect  
 His Stature, and upright with Front serene

Govern the  
 Magnanimous  
 But grateful  
 Descends, the  
 Directed in L  
 And worship C  
 Of all his wo  
 Eternal Father  
 Present) thus  
 Let us mak  
 In our simil  
 Over the Fish  
 Both of the F  
 And every cree  
 This said, he  
 Dull of the gr  
 The breath of  
 Created thee  
 Express, and  
 Male he creat  
 Female for R  
 Be fruitful,  
 Subdue it, and  
 Over Fish of th  
 And every living  
 When-ever thou  
 Is yet distinct by  
 He brought the  
 This Garden, p  
 Delightful both

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 215

Govern the rest, self-knowing, and from thence 510  
Magnanimous to correspond with Heav'n,  
But grateful to acknowledge whence his good  
Descends, thither with heart and voice and eyes  
Directed in Devotion, to adore  
And worship God supream, who made him chief 515  
Of all his works: therefore the Omnipotent  
Eternal Father (For where is not he  
Present) thus to his Son audibly spake.

Let us make now Man in our image, Man  
In our similitude, and let them rule 520  
Over the Fish and Fowle of Sea and Aire,  
Beast of the Field, and over all the Earth,  
And every creeping thing that creeps the ground.  
This said, he form'd thee, *Adam*, thee O Man  
Dust of the ground, and in thy nostrils breath'd  
The breath of Life; in his own Image he 526  
Created thee, in the Image of God  
Express, and thou becam'st a living Soul.  
Male he created thee, but thy consort  
Female for Race; then bless'd Mankind, and said,  
Be fruitful, multiply, and fill the Earth, 531  
Subdue it, and throughout Dominion hold  
Over Fish of the Sea, and Fowle of the Aire,  
And every living thing that moves on the Earth.  
Where-ever thus created, for no place 535  
Is yet distinct by Name, thence, as thou know'st  
He brought thee into this delicious Grove,  
This Garden, planted with the Trees of God,  
Delectable both to behold and taste;

## 216 PARADISE LOST. Book VII.

And freely all their pleasant fruit for food 540  
 Gave thee, all sorts are here that all th' Earth yields  
 Variety without end; but of the Tree  
 Which tasted works knowledge of Good and Evil,  
 Thou may'st not; in the day thou eat'st, thoudy'st;  
 Death is the penalty impos'd, beware, 545  
 And govern well thy appetite, lest sin  
 Surprise thee, and her black attendant Death.  
 Here finish'd he, and all that he had made  
 View'd, and behold all was entirely good;  
 So Eev'n and Morn accomplish'd the Sixth day: 550  
 Yet not 'till the Creator from his work  
 Desisting, though unwearied, up return'd.  
 Up to the Heav'n of Heav'ns his high abode,  
 Thence to behold this new created World  
 Th' addition of his Empire, how it shew'd 555  
 In prospect from his Throne, how good, how fair,  
 Answering his great Idea. Up he rode  
 Follow'd with acclamation and the sound  
 Symphonious of ten thousand Harps that tun'd  
 Angelic harmonies: the Earth, the Aire 560  
 Refounded, (thou remember'st, for thou heardest)  
 The Heav'ns and all the Constellations rung,  
 The Planets in their station list'ning stood,  
 While the bright Pomp ascended jubilant.  
 Open, ye everlasting Gates, they sung, 565  
 Open, ye Heav'ns, your living doors, let in  
 The great Creator from his work return'd  
 Magnificent, his Six days work, a World;  
 Open, and henceforth oft; for God will deign

To

To visit oft the dwellings of just Men 570  
 Delighted, and with frequent intercourse  
 Thither will send his winged Messengers  
 On errands of supernal Grace. So sung  
 The glorious Train ascending: He through Heav'n,  
 That open'd wide her blazing Portals, led 575  
 To God's Eternal house direct the way,  
 A broad and ample roade, whose dust is Gold  
 And pavement Stars, as Stars to thee appear,  
 Seen in the Galaxie, that Milky way  
 Which nightly as a circling Zone thou seest 580  
 Pouder'd with Stars. And now on Earth the Seventh  
 Eevning arose in *Eden*, for the Sun  
 Was set, and twilight from the East came on,  
 Forerunning Night; when at the holy mount  
 Of Heav'n's high-seated top, th' Imperial Throne  
 Of Godhead, fixt for ever firm and sure, 585  
 The Filial Power arriv'd, and sat him down  
 With his great Father (for he also went  
 Invisible, yet staid (such priviledge  
 Hath Omnipresence) and the work ordain'd, 590  
 Author and end of all things, and from work  
 Now resting, blest'd and hallow'd the Sev'nth day,  
 As resting on that day from all his work,  
 But not in silence holy kept; the Harp  
 Had work and rested not, the solemn Pipe 595  
 And Dulcimer, all Organs of sweet stop,  
 All sounds on Fret by String or Golden Wire  
 Temper'd soft Tunings, intermixt with Voice  
 Choral or Unison: of incense Clouds

Fuming from Golden Censers hid the Mount. 600  
 Creation and the Six days acts they sung,  
 Great are thy works, *Jehovah*, infinite  
 Thy power; what thought can measure thee, or tongue  
 Relate thee; greater now in thy return  
 Than from the Giant Angels; thee that day 605  
 Thy Thunders magnify'd; but to create  
 Is greater than created to destroy.  
 Who can impair thee, mighty King, or bound  
 Thy Empire? easily the proud attempt  
 Of Spirits apostat and their Counsels vain 610  
 Thou hast repel'd, while impiously they thought  
 Thee to diminish, and from thee withdraw  
 The number of thy worshippers. Who seeks  
 To lessen thee, against his purpose serves  
 To manifest the more thy might: his evil 615  
 Thou usest, and from thence creat'st more good.  
 Witness this new-made World, another Heav'n  
 From Heav'n Gate not far, founded in view  
 On the clear *Hyaline*, the Glassie Sea;  
 Of amplitude almost immense, with Stars 620  
 Numerous, and every Star perhaps a World  
 Of destin'd habitation; but thou know'st  
 Their seasons: among these the seat of men,  
 Earth with her nether Ocean circumfus'd,  
 Their pleasant dwelling place. Thrice happy men, 625  
 And sons of men, whom God hath thus advanc'd,  
 Created in his Image, there to dwell  
 And worship him, and in reward to rule  
 Over his Works, on Earth, in Sea, or Aire,

And multiply  
 Holy and just:  
 Their happiness  
 So sung they  
 With *Halleluiahs*  
 And thy request  
 How first this W  
 And what before  
 From the beginn  
 command'd by thee  
 Angels, not surp

Book VII. PARADISE LOST. 219

And multiply a Race of Worshippers 630

Holy and just: thrice happy if they know

Their happiness, and persevere upright.

So sung they, and the Empyrean rung,  
With *Halleluiahs*: Thus was Sabbath kept.

And thy request think now fulfill'd, that ask'd 635

How first this World and face of things began,

And what before thy memorie was done

From the beginning, that posterity

Inform'd by thee might know, if else thou seekst

Aught, not surpassing human measure, say. 640

---

*The End of the Seventh Book.*

---