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A CONCORDANCE

TO

FITZGERALD'S TRANSLATION OF THE RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM



CONCORDANCE

TO FITZGERALD'S TRANSLATION OF THE

RUBÁIYÁT

OF

OMAR KHAYYÁM

By J. R. TUTIN

"Waste not your Hour, nor in the vain pursuit
Of This and That endeavour and dispute."

FITZGERALD'S OMAR KHAYYAM, liv.



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PREFACE

A CONCORDANCE to a classical translation has, we believe, but rarely been attempted,—and for obvious reasons almost.

The RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM may be looked upon as affording an excuse for leaving the beaten track in that respect, and the present compilation is offered as a full Index to the use of every separate and distinct word contained in the translation as the Translator left it in the last edition of the poem issued during his lifetime, as well as (secondarily) a full Index to the vocabulary of the first edition of 1859. All variations (occurring in edd, 2 and 3, and otherwhere) from those two widely differing texts find likewise a place in this Concordance; so that though it does not give a reference to quatrain and line in all the editions where the same phrase is used, it is practically a complete Index to the entire work in all its distinct forms. The versions of edd. 3 and 4 (i.e. of 1872 and 1879) are nearly the same, the number of quatrains being the same, and running in exact parallel as regards the text, the text of one being identical (almost) with the other. As regards the text of the second edition (1868), it occupies no fewer than 110 quatrains, or nine more than figure in the Translator's final version of 1879. A "Comparative Table of Stanzas in the Four Editions" has already been furnished in all the recent editions, so that should any consulter of the present work desire to refer to the text of the second edition he can readily find it by referring to the Table referred to.

Our work not only covers the entire text of the published continuous versions, but includes as well all variants to be found in FITZGERALD'S first draught of his third edition of the poem, and one or two items occurring in MS.

A brief table of condensed references we give at the head of our work, and trust the succeeding pages may be found a full and exact aid to the study of a unique literary performance—one that will stand the stress of time whatever modifications may occur in the general questioning mind in regard to the great theme of MAN: his WHERE, WHENCE, and WHITHER. As the Latin LUCRETIUS will not fall from his pinnacle in the World's Hierarchy, so it may confidently be predicted that his Persian prototype will always maintain the exalted position he now occupies in the esteem not only of his brethren of the East, but of those in the West.

J. R. TUTIN.

A CONCORDANCE TO FITZGERALD'S OMAR KHAYYÁM

LIST OF ABBREVIATIONS

E 1, the first (1859) edition of LXXV Quatrains.

E 2, the second (1868) edition of cx Quatrains.

E 3, the third (1872) edition of CI Quatrains.

E 3, d 1, the first draught of the third (1872) edition.

In all cases where the letter E does not occur, the phrase is from the fourth (1879) edition of CI Quatrains.

Roman numerals refer to quatrain, and ordinary figures to line.





CONCORDANCE

strikes						
The Sultán's Turret with a Shaft . caught		•		•	i	4
The Sultan's Turret in a Noose					E 1, i	4
Methought a Voice within the Tavern crie	ed				ii	-
I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry					E 1, ii	2
But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine .					v	3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine				. E	2 and 3, v	_
And many a Garden by the Water blows					v	_
And still a Garden by the Water blows			,		E 1, v	
Time has but a little way					•	•
To flutter					vii	3
Time has but a little way						
To fly					E 1, vii	3
Each Morn a thousand Roses brings .					ix	_
And look-a thousand Blossoms with the	Day				E 1, viii	I
Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say	y				E 2, ix	
A Book of Verses underneath the Bough					xii	
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bo	ough				E 1, xi	1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Boug					E 2, xii	
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread .					xii	
A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse .					E I. xi	2
Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!					xiii	
Oh, the brave Music of a distant Drum!					E I, xii	
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum!					E 2, xiii	•
Lighting a little hour or two-is gone				. xvi	4; E 1, xiv	
Lighting a little hour or two-was gone			. E		4; E 3, xvi	
**				,	, 3,	

١	Have drunk their Cup a Round or two b	efore	2		xxii	3; E 1, xxi 3
	ourselves to make a Couch-for whom? .				xxiii 4	; E 1, xxii 4
	A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness .					E I, xxiv 3
	many a Cup of this forbidden Wine					xxx 3
	many a Knot unravel'd by the Road					xxxi 3
	to find					•
	A Lamp amid the Darkness					· xxxiv 3
	to find					
	A Lamp to guide me					E 2, xxxvii 3
	To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay .					xxxvii 2
	And has not such a Story from of Old .					xxxviii I
	For has not such a Story from of Old .					E 2, xli I
	such a clod of saturated Earth					xxxviii 3
	not a drop that from our Cups we throw .					xxxix I
	Were't not a Shame—were't not a Shame.					xliv 3
	Is't not a Shame—is't not a shame			Et.	Prefac	e; E 2, lxix 3
	but a Tent where takes his one day's rest				110140	xly I
	is that but a Tent, where rests anon			•	•	E 1, Preface
	a Tent wherein may rest		•	•	•	23 1, 1101400
	A C141-					E 2, lxx 1
			•	•	•	xlv 2
	A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on .			•		E I, Preface
	As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast		•	•	•	xlvii 4
	As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast		•	•	•	E 2, xlviii 4
	As the Sev'n Seas should heed a pebble-ca	et	•	•	•	E 3, xlvii 4
	A Moment's Halt—a momentary taste .	131	•	•		xlviii 1
	a momentary taste	•	•	•	•	XIVIII 1
						xlviii 1
			•	•	•	
	A Hair perhaps divides the False and True		•	•	E - 1	xlix 3; l I
	A Hair, they say, divides the False and Tr	ue	•	•	£ 2, 1	3; E 2, li I
	Yes; and a single Alif were the clue—		•	•	•	1 2
	A moment guess'd—then back behind the I	pio	•	•	•	lii 1
	with what a brave Carouse					
	I made a Second Marriage in my house .		•	•	•	lv 1
	an Angel Shape				,	77 - 1"
	Bearing a Vessel		•		IVIII 3	; E 1, xlii 3
	The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice		•	•	•	lix 3
	The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice					F. r vliji 2

A. Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a Snare?				lxi 2
A Blessing, we should use it, should we not?				lxi 3
And if a Curse-why, then, Who set it there?				lxi 4
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire				lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire		E 2,	lxxii 2;	E 3, lxvii 2
a moving row				
Of Magic Shadow-shapes				lxviii 1
lure it back to cancel half a Line			lxxi	3; E 1, li 3
Not all your Tears wash out a Word of it .				lxxi 4
Not all thy Tears wash out a Word of it .				E 1, li 4
The Vine had struck a fibre			lxxvi	1; E 1, lv 1
a Key,				•
That shall unlock the Door			lxxvi	3; E 1, lv 3
to provoke				3, = -, -, 3
A conscious Something				lxxviii 2
Sue for a Debt he never did contract.				lxxix 3
Then said a Second—" Ne'er a peevish Boy				lxxxv I
"Ne'er a peevish Boy				
Would break the Bowl			lxxxv I	; E 1, lxii 1
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy				,,
Would break the Cup				E 2, xcii I
After a momentary silence				lxxxvi I
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make .		1	xxxvi 2 :	E 2, xciii 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make				E I, lxiii 2
I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot—				lxxxvii 2
He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well"		lx	xxviii 4	; E 1, lxiv 4
a snare		-	4	,, 4
Of Vintage shall fling up				xcii I
a Snare	Ť		•	
Of Perfume shall fling up				E 1, lxviii 1
As not a True-believer passing by	·			xcii 3
As not a True Believer passing by				E 1, lxviii 3
drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup	·			xciii 3
drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup .	•	•		E 1, lxix 3
And sold my Reputation for a Song	•	•	vciii 4	E 1, lxix 4
and a thousand scatter'd into Clay	•	•	70	E 1, viii 2
those that after a To-Morrow stare		•		E 1, xxiv 2
There was a Door to which I found no Key	•		•	E I, xxxii I
and a book to which I found no key	•	•	•	L I, AAAH I

A. There was a Veil past which I could not see .		. E 1, xxxii 2
"A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied .		. E 1, xxxiii 4
For a new Marriage I did make carouse		E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show		. E 1, xlvi 2
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun		. E 1, xlvi 3
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days .		. E 1, xlix 1
"Folks of a surly Tapster tell		. E I, lxiv I
"Folks of a surly Master tell		. E 2, xcv 1
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh .		E I, lxv I
And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt		. E I, lxvii 3
And a retreating Whisper, as I wake		. E 2, xxviii 3
Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace		. E 2, xliv 4
kick so poor a coward from the place		. E 2, lxxxvi 4
there gather'd a scarce heard		
Whisper		. E 2, xc I
One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd		. E 2, xciv 3
on a fairer leaf		
Inscribe our names		. E 2, cvi 3
A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight		. E 3, d 1, i 2
For, in your Ear a moment		E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
Listen—a moment listen!		. E 3, xxxviii 1
Abide. In this clay carcase crippled to abide? .		. xliv 4
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?	Е 1,	Preface; E 2, lxix 4
Abjure. I must abjure the Balm of Life		. lxii 1
Abode. Abode his destined Hour, and went his wa	ıy .	. xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way .		E 1, xvi 4
About. Look to the blowing Rose about us .		. xiv I
Look to the Rose that blows about us		. E 1, xiii 1
great argument		
About it and about		xxvii 3; E 1, xxvii 3
that spangle of Existence spend		
About THE SECRET		. xlix 2
quick about it, Friend!		. xlix 2
He knows about it all—HE knows		. lxx 4; E 1, 1 4
which about		
If clings my being		lxxvi I; E I, lv I
Let Rustum lay about him as he will		E 1, ix 3
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet! .		. E I, xxxvii 4

Above. For in and out, above, about, below Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3 Absolute. that can with Logic absolute Account. Existence closing your Account, and mine Existence closing your Account, should lose E 2, xlvii 2 Existence closing your Account, should lose E 2, xlvii 2 Acquaintance. Old Acquaintance greet Acquaintance. Old Acquaintance greet E 2, xcix 2 A-creaking. Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking! Addrest. A Sultán to the realm of Death addrest Adjourn. to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn My Lip After. Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp Xvii 3; E 1, xvii 3 Those that after some To-Morrow stare Those that after a To-Morrow stare E 1, xxiv 2 Sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit Will surely not in after Wrath destroy And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy! It is in a momentary silence But after Silence spake E 1, lxiii 1; E 2, xciii 1 look Through this same Garden after me After-iffe. Some letter of that After-life to spell After-reckoning. Scared by some After-reckoning Again. As, buried once, Men want dug up again Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again? Should stamp me back to common Earth again? Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again? The rising Moon that looks for us again— The rising Moon of Heaven again Looks for us Listen again. One evening at the Close E 1, lxxiv 2 Listen again. One evening at the Close The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again E 1, lxxiv 2 Listen again. One evening at the Close E 1, lxxiv 2	About. For in and out, above, about, below	w,				E 1, xlvi 1
Absolute. that can with Logic absolute Account. Existence closing your Account, and mine	Above. For in and out, above, about, below	w				E 1, xlvi 1
Account, and mine	Under the Branch that leans above the W	all				E 2, xcix 3
Account, and mine	Absolute. that can with Logic absolute				lix 1	; E 1, xliii 1
Existence closing your Account, should lose	Account. Existence closing your					
Account, should lose	Account, and mine		. '			xlvi 2
Acquaintance. Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet . A-creaking. Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking! xc 4 Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking! xc 4 Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking! xc 4 Addrest. A Sultán to the realm of Death addrest xlv 2 Adjourn. to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn My Lip	Existence closing your					
A-creaking. Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking! xc 4 Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking! E I, lxvi 4 Addrest. A Sultán to the realm of Death addrest xlv 2 Adjourn. to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn My Lip	Account, should lose					E 2, xlvii 2
Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking!	Acquaintance. Old Acquaintance Old Acq	uainta	ince	gree	et .	E 2, xcix 2
Addrest. A Sultán to the realm of Death addrest Adjourn. to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn My Lip	A-creaking. Now for the Porter's shoulder-	-knot	a-cr	eaki	ng!	xc 4
Adjourn. to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn My Lip	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-crea	king!				E 1, lxvi 4
After. Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp xvii 3; E 1, xvi 3 Those that after some To-MORROW stare xxv 2 Those that after a To-MORROW stare E 1, xxiv 2 Sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit liv 4; E 1, xxix 4 Will surely not in after Wrath destroy E 1, 1xii 4 After a momentary silence 1 1xxvi 1 After a momentary silence 1 1xxvi 1 Book Through this same Garden after me 1 1xxvi 1 Book Through this same Garden after me 1 1xxvi 2 After-life. Some letter of that After-life to spell 1xvi 2 After-rage. in an after-rage destroy! E 2, xcii 4 After-reckoning. Scared by some After-reckoning Again. As, buried once, Men want dug up again 1xxi 2 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again Xv 4; E 1, xv 4 Should stamp me back to common Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 1, 1xi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 2, xci 4 Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! xcvi 4; E 1, 1xii 4 Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— C 1 The rising Moon of Heaven again Looks for us E 2, cix 1 Listen again. One evening at the Close E 1, 1ix 1	Addrest. A Sultan to the realm of Death a	ddres	t			xlv 2
After. Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp xvii 3; E 1, xvii 3 Those that after some To-MORROW stare xxv 2 Those that after a To-MORROW stare E 1, xxii 2 Sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit liv 4; E 1, xxix 4 Will surely not in after Wrath destroy liv 4; E 1, xxix 4 And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy ! E 1, lxiii 4 After a momentary silence E 1, lxiii 1; E 2, xciii 1 look Through this same Garden after me E 1, lxiii 1; E 2, xciii 1 look Through this same Garden after me E 1, lxiii 1; E 2, xciii 1 After-life. Some letter of that After-life to spell lxvi 2 After-rage. in an after-rage destroy ! E 2, xcii 4 After-reckoning. Scared by some After-reckoning Again. As, buried once, Men want dug up again xv 4; E 1, xv 4 Should stamp me back to common Earth again lxxiv 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again E 2, xcii 4 Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows ! xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4 Yon rising Moon that looks for us again	Adjourn. to this earthen Bowl did I a	djour	n			
Those that after some TO-MORROW stare	My Lip					E 1, xxxiv 1
Those that after a To-MORROW stare	After. Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp				xvii 3	; E 1, xvi 3
Sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit	Those that after some To-MORROW stare					XXV 2
Will surely not in after Wrath destroy "	Those that after a To-MORROW stare.					E 1, xxiv 2
And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy!" After a momentary silence but after Silence spake look Through this same Garden after me after many days my Soul return'd After-life. Some letter of that After-life to spell After-rage. in an after-rage destroy!" E 2, xcii 4 After-reckoning. Scared by some After-reckoning Again. As, buried once, Men want dug up again Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again" Should stamp me back to common Earth again" Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again? Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— The rising Moon of Heaven again Looks for us Listen again. One evening at the Close E 1, lxii 4 E 1, lxii 4 E 1, lxii 4 E 2, xci 4 E 1, lxii 4 E 2, xci 4 E 2, xci 4 E 1, lxii 4 C 1 The rising Moon of Heaven again Looks for us E 2, cix 1 E 2, cix 1 E 1, lxi 1	Sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit .				liv 4;	E 1, xxxix 4
After a momentary silence	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"					lxxxv 4
but after Silence spake E 1, lxiii 1; E 2, xciii 1 look Through this same Garden after me E 1, lxxiv 4 after many days my Soul return'd E 2, lxxi 3 After-life. Some letter of that After-life to spell lxvi 2 After-rage. in an after-rage destroy!"	And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy!"					E 1, lxii 4
Through this same Garden after me	After a momentary silence					lxxxvi 1
Through this same Garden after me	but after Silence spake			Е 1,	lxiii I	; E 2, xciii I
after many days my Soul return'd	look					
After-life. Some letter of that After-life to spell	Through this same Garden after me .					E 1, lxxiv 4
After-rage. in an after-rage destroy!"	after many days my Soul return'd .					E 2, lxxi 3
After-reckoning. Scared by some After-reckoning Again. As, buried once, Men want dug up again Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again". lxxxiv 4 Should stamp me back to common Earth again". E 1, lxi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again?". E 2, xci 4 Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4 Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—. c 1 The rising Moon of Heaven again Looks for us	After-life. Some letter of that After-life to	spell				lxvi 2
Again. As, buried once, Men want dug up again Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again". lxxxiv 4 Should stamp me back to common Earth again". E 1, lxi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again?". E 2, xci 4 Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4 Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—. c 1 The rising Moon of Heaven again Looks for us						E 2, xcii 4
Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again"	After-reckoning. Scared by some After-rec	ckonir	ng			lxii 2
Should stamp me back to common Earth again E 1, lxi 4 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again? E 2, xci 4 Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows!	Again. As, buried once, Men want dug up	again	1		XV	4; E 1, xv 4
Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again?" E 2, xci 4 Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows!	Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again	n"				lxxxiv 4
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4 Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—	Should stamp me back to common Earth:	again	"			E 1, lxi 4
Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—	Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth	again	?"			E 2, xci 4
The rising Moon of Heaven again Looks for us	Ah whence, and whither flown again, who	knov	vs !		xcvi 4	; E I, lxxii 4
Looks for us E 2, cix I Listen again. One evening at the Close E 1, lix I	Yon rising Moon that looks for us again-					c I
Listen again. One evening at the Close E I, lix I	The rising Moon of Heaven ag	gain				
	Looks for us					E 2, cix I
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again E 1, lxxiv 2	Listen again. One evening at the Close					E 1, lix 1
	The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again					E 1, lxxiv 2

Again. And once again there gather'd	•	•	E 2, xc I
Agape. lately, by the Tavern Door agape		lviii	1; E 1, xlii 1
Ages. Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages Roll .			E 2, cvii 4
Ago. hidden—far beneath, and long ago			xxxix 4
Ah. Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go .			xiii 3
Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest .			E 1, xii 3
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go .			E 2, xiii 3
Ah, lean upon it lightly!		xx	3; E 1, xix 3
Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup		xxi	1; E 1, xx 1
Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend .		xxiv I	; E 1, xxiii 1
Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd			xxxvi 3
Ah, but my Computations, People say			lvii 1
Ah, with the Grape my fading Life provide .		xci I	; E 1, lxvii 1
Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose! .			xcvi I
Ah, whence, and whither flown again, who know	s!.	xcvi 4	; E 1, lxxii 4
Ah Love! could you and I with Him conspire .			xcix 1
Ah Love! could thou and I with Fate conspire.			E 1, lxxiii 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire .			E 2, cviii 1
Ah, fill the Cup:—what boots it to repeat			E 1, xxxvii 1
Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane			E 1, lxxiv 1
Ah, contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine .			E 2, xxxiii 3
Air. naked on the Air of Heaven ride		xliv 2	E 1, Preface
Vintage shall fling up into the Air			xcii 2
Perfume shall fling up into the Air			E 1, lxviii 2
Alack. Alack, I doubt the Prophet's Paradise .			E 2, lxv 3
Alas. Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Ro	ose!.		E 1, lxxii 1
Alchemist. The sovereign Alchemist that in a tric	e .		lix 3
The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice			E 1, xliii 3
Alif. a single Alif were the clue			1 2
Alike. Alike to no such aureate Earth are turn'd		XX.	3; E 1, xv 3
Alike for those who for To-DAY prepare			; E I, xxiv
All. "When all the Temple is prepared			ii 3
Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose			v I
Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose			E 1, v 1
all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd		xxvi	1; E 1, xxv 1
this was all the Harvest that I reap'd	x		E I, xxviii 3
rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd .			xxxiii 3
End in what All begins and ends in			xlii 2

All. End in the Nothing all Things end in .				E 1, xlvii 2
Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi .				li 3
They change and perish all—but He remains				li 4
Of all that one should care to fathom .				lvi 3
all the misbelieving and black I	Horde			
Of Fears			lx 2	; E 1, xliv 2
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep				
He knows about it all—HE knows—HE know			. lx	x 4; E 1, 14
nor all your Piety nor Wit				lxxi 2
nor all thy Piety nor Wit				E 1, li 2
nor all your Piety and Wit				E 3, lxxi 2
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it .				lxxi 4
				E 1, li 4
all the Sin wherewith the Face	of Man			, ,
Is blacken'd		. 1	lxxxi 3	; E 1, lviii 3
Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes				lxxxiii 1
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all .				lxxxiii 4
"They sneer at me for leaning all awry .		15	xxvi 3	; E 1, lxiii 3
"All this of Pot and Potter				lxxxvii 3
He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well"		lxx	xviii 4	; E 1, lxiv 4
The little Moon look'd in that all were seekin	C			XC 2
One spied the little Crescent all were seeking	6.5	C 1.	lxvi 2	E 2, xcvii 2
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest				E 1, xxi 2
with its all obliterated Tongue				E 1, xxxvi 3
I yet in all I only cared to know				E 1, xli 3
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days				E 1, xlix 1
Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue .				E 2, xc 3
Allah-breathing. The mighty Mahmud, Allah	-breath	ing	Lord	lx I
All-obliterated. And with its all-obliterated T				xxxvii 3
Alone. within the Potter's house alone				3
I stood		1.		lxxxii 3
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone .				E 1, lix 3
Along. Drives night along with them				i 3
With me along the strip of Herbage strown				xi I
With me along some strip of Herbage strown				E 1, x 1
as Wind along the Waste			xxix 2	; E 1, xxix 3
That stood along the floor and by the wall.				lxxxiii 2
While the Rose blows along the River Brink				E 1, xlviii 1

Alternate. Whose Portals are alternate Nigh	at and Da	ay		xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and D	Day .			E 1, xvi 2
Am. "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" .				lxvi 4
"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" .				E 2, lxxi 4
Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries .			. I	E 2, xxviii I
Amid. to find				,
A Lamp amid the Darkness				xxxiv 3
from the Well amid the Waste				xlviii 2
Among. Said one among them-"Surely not	t in vain			lxxxiv 1
pass				
Among the Guests Star-scatter'd			ci 2;	E 1, lxxv 2
among that Earthen Lot			•	
Some could articulate				E 1, lx 1
gather'd a scarce heard				,
Whisper among them				E 2, xc 2
look				,
Among those leaves-for one of us in vain!				E 2, cix 4
An. invert you—like an empty Cup .				xl 4
an Angel Shape				
Bearing a Vessel			lviii 2	E 1, xlii 2
in an after Rage destroy!"		Eı		E 2, xcii 4
—turn down an empty Glass!				E I, lxxv 4
Something then said—"an Understanding				2, xxxvii 4
each				-,
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain			. 1	E 2, lxxvii 3
an old Savage who will toss to Hell				ı, lxxxviii 2
Ancient. But still the Vine her ancient Ruby	vields			E 1, v 3
And. and strikes	, ,			, . 3
The Sultán's turret				i 3
And, as the Cock crew, those who stood be	fore .		. iii I	; E 1, iii 1
And, once departed, may return no more"				; E 1, iii 4
and Jesus from the Ground suspires				; E 1, iv 4
And Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup				2; E 1, v 2
And many a Garden by the Water blows .				V 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows .				E 1, v 4
And David's lips are lockt.				; E 1, vi 1
and in the fire of Spring				; E 1, vii 1
and the Bird is on the Wing				vii 4
and the bird is on the time				

And. and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing	E 1, vii 4
And this first Summer month that brings the Rose	. ix 3; E 1, viii 3
Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away	. ix 4; E 1, viii 4
Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will	x 3
Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will	E 3, x 3
Where name of Slave and Sultan is forgot	xi 3
Where name of Slave and Sultan scarce is known	E 1, x 3
And Peace to Mahmud on his golden Throne! .	xi 4
And pity Sultan Mahmud on his Throne	E 1, x 4
and Thou	
Beside me singing	xii 2; E 1, xi 2
and some	•
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xiii 1
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go	xiii 3
Ah, take the Cash in hand, and waive the Rest .	E 1, xii 3
Ah, take the Cash and let the Promise go	E 2, xiii 3
and its Treasure on the Garden throw"	. xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4
And those who husbanded the Golden grain .	xv 1, E 1, xv 1
And those who flung it to the winds	. xv 2; E 1, xv 2
and anon,	
Like Snow upon the Desert	. xvi 2; E 1, xiv 2
Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day .	xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day .	E 1, xvi 2
Abode his destined Hour, and went his way .	xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way .	E 1, xvi 4
the Lion and the Lizard keep	
The Courts	. xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
where Jamshy'd gloried and drank deep	. xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
And Bahrám, that great Hunter	. xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
And this reviving Herb whose tender Green .	xx 1
And this delightful Herb whose tender Green .	E 1, xix 1
And this delightful Herb whose living Green .	E 2, xxv I
past Regrets and Future Fears	. xxi 2; E 1, xx 2
past Regret and future Fears	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
some we loved, the loveliest and the best	xxii I
some we loved, the loveliest and best	E 1, xxi 1
And one by one crept silently to rest	. xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
And we, that now make merry	. xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1

A	nd. and Summer dresses in new bloom				xxiii 2	; E 1, xxii 2
	Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie				xxiv 3	E 1, xxiii 3
	sans Song, sans Singer, and-sans End!				xxiv 4	E 1, xxiii 4
	And those that after some To-MORROW sta	are				XXV 2
	And those that after a To-MORROW stare					E 1, xxiv 2
	the Saints and Sages who discuss'd .				xxvi I	; E I, xxv I
	and their Mouths are stopt with Dust .				xxvi 4	; E 1, xxv 4
	did eagerly frequent					•
	Doctor and Saint			. :	xxvii 2;	E 1, xxvii 2
	and heard great argument				,	ĺ
	About it				xxvii 2 ;	E 1, xxvii 2
	great argument					
	About it and about				xxvii 3;	E 1, xxvii 3
	And with mine own hand wrought .					xxviii 2
	And with my own hand labour'd it .					E 1, xxviii 2
	And this was all the Harvest				xxviii 3 ;	E 1, xxviii 3
	"I came like Water, and like Wind I go	,		X	cviii 4;	E 1, xxviii 4
	Into this Universe, and Why not Knowing	Ţ			xxix I	E I, xxix I
	And out of it, as Wind along the Waste				xxix 3	E I, xxix 3
	And, without asking, Whither hurried her	ice!			XXX 2	; E 1, xxx 2
	and on the Throne of Saturn sate .				xxxi 2	E 1, xxxi 2
	And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road					xxxi 3
	And many Knots unravel'd by the Road		. E	Ι,	xxxi 3;	E 2, xxxiv 3
	Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE			. :	xxxii 3;	E 1, xxxii 3
	and then no more of THEE and ME .			. :	xxxii 4;	E 1, xxxii 4
	reveal'd					
	And hidden by the sleeve					xxxiii 4
	the sleeve of Night and Morn					xxxiii 4
	and I heard,					
	As from Without					xxxiv 3
	And Lip to Lip it murmur'd			2	cxxv 3;	E 1, xxxiv 3
	once did live,					
	And drink					xxxvi 3
	once did live,					
	And merry-make					E 1, xxxv 3
	and Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd .					xxxvi 3
	and the cold Lip I kiss'd					E I, xxxv 3
	and that impassive Lip I kiss'd					E 2, xxxix 3
	•					

And. How many Kisses might it take—and give	e!	. X	xxvi 4	; E 1, xxxv 4
And with its all-obliterated Tongue		xx	xvii 3	E I, xxxvi 3
And has not such a Story from of Old .				xxxviii 1
And not a drop that from our Cups we throw				xxxix 1
hidden-far beneath, and long ago				xxxix 4
And lose your fingers in the tresses				xli 3
And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press			xlii 1	, E 1, xlvii 1
And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press				E 2, xlv 1
And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press .			. E	3, d 1, xlii 1
End in what All begins and ends in				xlii 2
And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul .			•	xliii 3
And, proffering his Cup, invites your Soul.				E 2, xlvi 3
And naked on the Air of Heaven ride .			xliv 2,	E 1, Preface
and the dark Ferrash				
Strikes				xlv 3
and prepares it for another Guest				xlv 4
And fear not lest Existence closing your				
Account				xlvi 1
Existence closing your				
Account, and mine				xlvi 2
pour'd				
Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour .				xlvi 4
When You and I behind the Veil are past .				xlvii 1
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds				xlvii 3
And Lo!—the phantom Caravan				xlviii 3
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True				xlix 3; 1 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True			E 2,	1 3; E 2, li 1
And upon what, prithee, does life depend?				xlix 4
And upon what, prithee, may Life depend?				MS, xlix 4
Yes; and a single Alif were the clue-				12
And peradventure to THE MASTER too .				14
and				
They change and perish all				li 3
They change and perish all—but He remains				li 4
the vain pursuit				
Of This and That				liv 2
in infinite Pursuit				
Of This and That				E 1, xxxix 2

A	nd. Of This and That endeavour and dispute		liv 2; E 1, xxxix	2
	and up to Heav'n's unopening Door		- liii	2
	And took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse		. lv 4; E 1, xl	4
	For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though with Rule and	Line	lvi I; E I, xli	
	with Rule and Line			
	And "UP-AND-DOWN"	•	. lvi I and	2
	And "Up-AND-DOWN"		E 1, xli 1 and	
	Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday		. lvii	
	Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday		. E 1, xxxvii	
	And lately, by the Tavern Door agape .			
	and		lviii 1; E 1, xlii	. 1
	He bid me taste of it		lviii 3; E 1, xlii	i 2
	and 'twas—the Grape!		lviii 4; E 1, xlii	
	and black Horde		11111 4, 221, XIII	-
	Of Fears and Sorrows		lx 2; E 1, xliv	2
	Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul .		lx 3; E 1, xliv	3
	And if a Curse-why, then, Who set it there?		. lxi	i 4
	Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise!		. lxiii	
	One thing is certain, and the rest is Lies .		lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi	
	The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd .		. lxv	
	Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd		. lxv	
	told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd.		. lxv	
	told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd .	E 2	lxviii 4; E 3, lxv	
	And by and by my Soul return'd to me .		. lxvi	
	And after many days my Soul return'd .		. E 2, lxx	_
	And answer'd "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"		. lxvi	_
	And said, "Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hel		. E 2, lxx	
	"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"	• •	. lxv	
	"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"		. E 2, lxx	
	And Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire.		. lxvi	
	And Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire .		. E 2, lxxi	
	Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go .		. lxvii	
	visionary Shapes that come and go		. E 2, lxxii	
	Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days		. lxix	
	'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days		. E 1, xlix	
	Hither and thither moves, and checks, and slays		. lxix	_
	Hither and thither moves, and mates, and slays		. E 1, xlix	3

And. And one by one back in the Closet lays		. lxix 4	; E 1, xlix 4
The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes		lx	x 1; E 1, li
And He that toss'd you down into the Field			lxx 3
And He that toss'd Thee down into the Field and, having writ,			E 1, 13
Moves on		lyvi	r; Er, lir
And that inverted Bowl they call the Sky .	•		lxxii I
And that inverted Bowl we call			
The Sky E 1, lii 1; E 2	, lxxv	ііі 1; Ез	
Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die			lxxii 2
Whereunder crawling coopt we live and die			E 1, lii 2
And the first Morning of Creation wrote .			lxxiii 3
And there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed			lxxiii 2
And then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed			E 1, liii 2
Parwin and Mushtari they flung			lxxv 3
Parwin and Mushtara they flung			E 1, liv 3
my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul .		. lxxv a	: E 1, liv 4
And this I know		. lxxvii	I; E I, lvi I
a Debt he never did contract			
And cannot answer			lxxix 4
with pitfall and with gin			
Beset the Road		. lxxx 1	; E I, lvii I
and then impute my Fall to Sin!			lxxx 4
and impute my Fall to Sin?			E 1, lvii 4
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake .			lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake			E 1, lviii 2
-Man's forgiveness give-and take!		. lxxxi 4	E 1, lviii 4
Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small			lxxxiii 1
That stood along the floor and by the wall .			lxxxiii 2
And some loquacious Vessels were			Ixxxiii 3
and some			3
Listen'd perhaps			lxxxiii 3
And to this Figure moulded, to be broke .			lxxxiv 3
And He that with his hand the Vessel made			lxxxv 3
"All this of Pot and Potter—	•		lxxxvii 3
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	•		lxxxvii 4
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	•		E 1, lx 4
Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?	,		E 2, xciv 4
which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?			L 2, XCIV 4

And. He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be v	well"	lxx	cxviii 2	4; E 1, lxiv
Methinks I might recover by and by".				lxxxix 4
And then they jogg'd each other			xc	3; E 1, lxvi
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	1.			xci 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died	l .			E 1, lxvii 2
And lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf .				xci 3
And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt .				E 1, lxvii
And sold my Reputation for a Song			xciii a	4; E 1, lxix 4
And then and then came Spring, and Rose-in	n-hand		xciv	3; E 1, lxx 3
And much as Wine has play'd the Infidel .			xcv	I; EI, lxxi
And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour .			xcv :	2; E 1, lxxi 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who ki	nows!		xcvi 4	; E I, lxxii
And make the stern Recorder otherwise				
Enregister				xcviii 3
And make the Writer on a fairer leaf .				E 2 cvi
could you and I with Him conspire				xcix
could thou and I with Fate conspire				E I, lxxiii I
could you and I with Fate conspire				E 2, cviii
—and then				
Re-mould it		. 2	cix 3	; E I, lxxiii 3
How oft hereafter will she wax and wane .				c a
-and for one in vain!				C 4
And when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass				ci 1
And when Thyself with shining Foot shall pa	ass .			E I, lxxv I
And when Yourself with silver Foot shall pas	ss .			E 2, cx 1
And when Yourself with silver Step shall pas	is .			E 3, d 1, ci 1
And in your joyous errand reach the spot .				ci 3
And in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot .				E 1, lxxv 3
And in your blissful errand reach the spot .				E 3, ci 3
And which the swarthy Chamberlain shall str	rike			E 1, Preface
And Lo! the Hunter of the East				E 1, i 3
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup				E 1, ii 3
And look—a thousand Blossoms				E 1, viii 1
-and a thousand scatter'd into Clay				E 1, viii 2
and leave the Lot				
Of Kaikobád				E 1, ix 1
Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot				E 1, ix 2
And Wilderness is Paradise enow				E 1, xi 4

And. and he lies fast asleep				E 1, xvii 4
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest				E 1, xxi 2
and leave the Wise				
To talk				E 1, xxvi 1
Another and another Cup to drown				E 1, xxx 3
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate				E 1, xxxi 4
And—"A blind Understanding!" Heav'n rep and the Caravan	olied	•	٠	E 1, xxxiii 4
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing and the Caravan	٠	٠	٠	E 1, xxxviii 3
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing				E 2, xlix 3
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword and with me	٠	٠	•	E 1, xliv 4
The Quarrel of the Universe let be		•		E 1, xlv 1
And, in some corner of the Hubbub coucht				E 1, xlv 3
For in and out, above, about, below				E 1, xlvi 1
Round which we Phantom Figures come and g	O			E 1, xlvi 4
And when the Angel with his darker Draught				E 1, xlviii 3
-take that, and do not shrink				E 1, xlviii 4
And, strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot				E 1, lx 1
And suddenly one more impatient cried— . that made the Vessel in pure Lov	е	٠	•	E 1, lx 3
And Fancy				E 1, lxii 4
And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell		E 1,	lxiv	2; E 2, xcv 2
And, to the field of Heav'n ascending .				E 2, i 3
And kings the forehead on his threshold drew-	-			E 2, xx 2
And "Coo, coo, coo," she cried; and "Coo, o	000,	coo"		E 2 xx 4
And a retreating Whisper, as I wake . and	•	•	٠	E 2, xxviii 3
Something then said—				E 2, xxxvii 3
and call'd him by the name into her arms	:	•	E 3	, d 1, xxxviii 4
Fold, and dissolve you				E 2, xliv 4
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band . Philosopher and Doctor preach	٠			E 2, lxv I
Of what they will, and what they will not-			. 1	E 2, lxxvii 1, 2
And once again there gather'd				E 2, xc I
To shed his Blossom over head and feet .				E 2, xcix 4

And. with the Dead as with the living, <i>W</i>	Vhat	?			
				E 2, xciv	2
And Why?			•	E 3, lxxi	2
Angel. So when the Angel of the darker Drink				xliii	1
And when the Angel with his darker Draught the Angel of the Drink	•	•	•	E 1, xlviii	3
Of Darkness				E 2, xlvî	I
that Angel of the darker Drink an Angel Shape	٠	•	•	MS, xliii	I
Bearing a Vessel			lviii :	2; E 1, xlii	. 2
Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late				xcviii	
Anguish. the fire of Anguish in some Eye					
There hidden				xxxix	3
Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages roll .				E 2, cvii	4
Annihilation. One Moment in Annihilation's Wa	aste	Ει,	xxxviii	1; E 2, xlix	Œ
Anon. and anon,					
Like Snow upon the Desert			xvi	2; E 1, xiv	2
where rests anon					
A Sultán				E 1, Prefa	ce
Another. and prepares it for another Guest.				xlv	4
"Why," said another, "Some there are who t	ell			1xxxviii	ĺ
"Why," said another, "Dismal people tell			E 3,	d 1, lxxxviii	į I
Another and another Cup to drown					
The Memory				E 1, xxx	: 3
Then said another—"Surely not in vain .				E 1, lxi	i 1
Another said—"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy		E	ı, lxii	1; E 2, xci	i 1
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh.			•	E 1, lxv	1
Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries .				E 2, xxviii	i 1
"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try				E 2, xcvi	
Answer. Earth could not answer				xxxiii	i I
a Debt he never did contract,					
And cannot answer				lxxix	4
Answer'd. with fugitive					
Articulation answer'd		x	xxvi 2	; E I, xxxv	
And answer'd "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell	"			lxv	i 4
None answer'd this; but after Silence spake					
				; E 2, xciii	
Anything. Was never deep in anything but—W	Vine		lvi	4; E I, xl	i 4

Apieces. My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore			xciv 4	; E I, lxx	4
Are. And David's lips are lockt			. vi	1; E 1, vi	I
to no such aureate Earth are turn'd			xv 3	; E 1, xv	3
Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day				xvii	2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day are thrust	•	٠		E 1, xvi	2
Like foolish Prophets forth	٠	٠	xxvi 2	; E I, xxv	2
Are scatter'd			xxvi 4	E I, xxv	4
their Mouths are stopt with Dust you are To-DAY what Yesterday		٠	xxvi 4	; E 1, xxv	4
You were	•			xlii	3
You were				E 2, xlv	3
When You and I behind the Veil are past .				xlvii	-
You gaze To-DAY, while You are You-				liii	3
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep				lxv	
We are no other than a moving row		٠		lxviii	
Of one who threatens				lxxxviii	ı
	E	I, X	xxviii 3	E 2, xlix	3
Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand .				E2; lxv	2
Argument. heard great argument					
About it		. X	xvii 2;	E 1, xxvii	2
Arms. The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace the Mother back into her arms	e .	٠	•	E 2, xliv	2
Fold				E 2, xliv	3
Arose. ere the better Moon arose				E 1, lix	2
Arrest. Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate Art. while Thou art, Thou art but what	٠	٠		xcviii	2
				E 1, xlvii	3
Articulate. Some could articulate, while others	not			E 1, lx	2
Articulation. with fugitive					
Articulation answer'd			xxvi 2;	E 1, xxxv	2
As. And, as the Cock crew, those who stood be	fore		. iii	1; E 1, iii	I
Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will .				x	
Let Rustum lay about him as he will.				E I, ix	3
Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes.				E. 2. x	2

As. Let Zál and Rustum thunder as t	•	١.			E 3, x	-
As, buried once, Men want dug up a	again .				4; E 1, xv	
as where some buried Cæsar bled				xix 2	; E I, xviii :	2
I hea	rd,					
As from Without					xxxiv.	4
out of it, as Wind along the Waste				xxix 3	; E I, xxix	3
As then the Tulip for her morning so	up .				xl	I
As then the Tulip for her wonted su	р.				E 2, xliii	I
hee	eds					
As the Sea's self should heed a pebb					xlvii .	4
As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast					E 2, xlviii	4
As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pe	ebble-cas	st .			E 3, xlvii	4
Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a S	nare?.				lxi :	2
Who rose before us, and as Prophets	burn'd				lxv :	2
But Here or There as strikes the Pla	yer goes	s .			lxx :	2
But Right or Left as strikes the Play	er goes	E 1, 1	2; E	E 2, lxx	v 2; E 3, lxx:	2
	It					
As impotently moves as You or I					lxxii .	4
	It					
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I					E 1, lii	4
As impotently rolls as you or I .		E	2, l	xxviii 4	; E 3, lxxii	4
As under cover of departing Day					lxxxii	I
As not a True-believer passing by				xcii 3	; E I, lxviii ;	3
One half so precious as the stuff they	sell .				xcv 4	4
One half so precious as the Goods th	ey sell				E 1, lxxi	4
One half so precious as the ware the	y sell .				E 2, ciii	4
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel				xcv I	; E 1, lxxi	I
As springs the trampled herbage of t	he field	1 .			xcvii a	4
Came out by the same Door as in I	went .		Е 1,	xxvii 4	4; E 2, xxx	4
Make Game of that which makes as	much of	Thee			E 1, xlv	4
And a retreating Whisper, as I wake	e				E 2, xxviii	3
Were empty as the hollow of one's I	land .				E 2, lxv 2	4
as it were, the stir	r'd					
Ashes					E 2, xc 2	2
Thus with the Dead as with the Livi	ng, Who	at?.			E 2, xciv	I
Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages re	oll .				E 2, cvii	4
Ascending. to the field of Heav'n asc	ending				E 2, i	3
Ashes. Turns Ashes—or it prospers				xvi.	2; E 1, xiv 2	

Ashes. That ev'n my buried Ashes		xcii I ;	E 1, lxviii 1
Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue .			E 2, xc 3
Aside. if the Soul can fling the Dust aside .			xliv I
if my Soul can fling his Dust aside		. 1	E 1, Preface
Asking. What, without asking, hither hurried W	hence?	xxx I;	E 1, xxx 1
And, without asking, Whither hurried hence!			E 1, xxx 2
Asking, "What Lamp had Destiny to guide		. 1	E I, xxxiii 2
Asleep. and he lies fast asleep			E 1, xvii 4
Ass. —the Wild Ass			
Stamps o'er his Head		xviii 3;	E 1, xvii 3
At. Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon .			viii I
At once the silken tassel of my Purse .		xiv 3	E 1, xiii 3
At last shall find you by the river-brink .			xliii 2
One thing at least is certain—			lxiii 2
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all .			lxxxiii 4
"They sneer at me for leaning all awry .		lxxxvi 3:	E 1, lxiii 3
One evening at the Close			, ,
Of Ramazán			E 1, lix 1
So when at last the Angel of the drink .			E 2, xlvi I
Aureate. to no such aureate Earth are turn'd			; E 1, xv 3
Awake. Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Nig	cht .	_	E 1, i 1
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup.			E 1, ii 2
Away. Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away			E 1, viii 4
Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away .			lxxxii 2
The Thread of present Life away to win-			E 2, xiv 2
Awhile. Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE		xxxii 3:	E 1, xxxii 3
Awoke. Stories, which, awoke from Sleep		,,,	
They told			lxv 3
Awry. "They sneer at me for leaning all awry		lxxxvi 2 :	
Ayes. The Ball no question makes of Ayes and N	loes .	. lxx	1: E 1. 1 1
and and and no question makes of tryes and a			.,,
Babylon. Whether at Naishapur or Babylon			viii I
Back. back behind the Fold			****
Immerst of Darkness			lii I
And one by one back in the Closet lays .		lviv 4 ·	E 1, xlix 4
lure it back to cancel half a Line			3; E 1, li 3
Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again "			lxxxiv 4
			IAAAIT 4

Back. Should stamp me back to common Earth	again'	' . E 1, lxi 4
Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again	?"	E 2, xci 4
the Mother back into her arms		
Fold		E 2, xliv
Bahrám. And Bahrám, that great Hunter .		xviii 3; E 1, xvii
Ball. The Ball no question makes of Ayes and N	oes .	. lxx 1; E 1, 1
Balm. I must abjure the Balm of Life .		. lxii
Band. If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band		E 2, lxv
Barren. Divorced old barren Reason from my B	ed .	. lv 3; E 1, xl 3
, , ,		lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
Baser. Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst male		lxxxi 1; E 1, lviii 1
Batter'd. Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai		xvii 1; E 1, xvi 1
Battle. Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he like	es .	. E 2, x 3
Be. To-morrow I may be		
Myself		xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
To-morrow you shall not be less		
Nothing—Thou shalt not be less		E 1, xlvii 4
You when shall be You no more?		· liii 4
when You shall be You no more?		. E 3, d 1, liii 4
Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape .		liv 3
Better be merry with the fruitful Grape .	. E	1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3
Why, be this Juice the growth of God .		. lxi i
Of my Base metal may be filed a Key .		lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
from his helpless Creature be repaid		. lxxix 1
to this Figure moulded, to be broke		lxxxiv 3
He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well.	. 1	xxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
But shall be overtaken unaware		xcii 4; E 1, lxviii 4
Then when the Sultan rises to be gone? .		. E I, Preface
Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry".		E 1, ii 4
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet!.		. E 1, xxxvii 4
The Quarrel of the Universe let be		. E 1, xlv 2
Thou art but what		
Thou shalt be-Nothing		. E 1, xlvii 4
-hereafter you shall not be less		. E 2, xlv 4
Bearing. an Angel Shape		
Bearing a Vessel		lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
Bed. Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed		. lv 3; E 1, xl 3
Refore. Before the phantom of False morning die	ed .	. ii I

Before.	scatter'd into flight					
The Stars b						i 2
Ine Stars b	those who stood before		•	•		
The Tavern					:::	ı ; E ı, iii ı
			•	•		; E 1, xxi 3
	Cup a Round or two before on into the Dust descend.		•		-	E 1, xxiii 2
			•	. x	XIV 2;	lx 4
Scatters ber	ore him with his whirlwing who		•	•	•	•
Before us pa	ass'd the door of Darkness					lxiv 2
Who rose be	efore us, and as Prophets b Repentance oft before		٠	•	•	lxv 2
I swore .					xciv I	; EI, lxx I
Before Life'	s Liquor in its Cup be dry	21				E 1, ii 4
Befor	re the Mother back into he	r arms				
Fold.						E 2, xliv 3
Before the s	tarting Caravan has reach'	d .			E 3,	d 1, xlviii 3
	the Sun before him into I					E 3, d 1, i 1
Begins. End	in what All begins and er	ds in—				xlii 2
Behind.	the THEE IN ME who we		ind			
The Veil .						xxxiv 1
When You	and I behind the Veil are	past .				xlvii 1
	behind the Fold					
Immerst of	Darkness					lii r
the Sun beh	ind yon Eastern height					E 2, i 1
	who works behind					
The Veil of	Universe				. 1	E 2, xxxvii I
Behold. He	doth Himself contrive, ena	ct, beho	ld.			lii 4
He does Hi	mself contrive, enact, behi	old .		E	2, liii	4; E 3, lii 4
" Behold, N	lyself am Heav'n and Hel	1" .				E 2, lxxi 4
Being.	a momentary taste					
Of Being .						xlviii 2
	which about					
If clings my	being—				lxxv	i 2, E 1, lv 2
Believer. no	t a True Believer passing	by .				E 1, lxviii 3
Belovéd. Ah	, my Belovéd, fill the Cup				xxi :	1; E 1, xx 1
Below.	steal below					
To quench	the fire of Anguish .					xxxix 2
For in and	out, above, about, below					E i, xlvi 1

Beneath.	eneath the Co	ouch of Ea	rth				
Descend						xxiii 3;	E 1, xxii
hidden—far bene	ath, and long	ago .					xxxix A
with a Loaf of B	read beneath	the Bough					E 1, xi
Here with a little	e Bread benea	th the Bot	ıgh				E 2, xii
Beset. Beset the	Road I was to	wander in	ı .			lxxx 2	E 1, lvii :
Beside.	aı	nd Thou					
Beside me singin	g					. xii 3	3; E 1, xi
Best. some we lov	red, the loveli	est and the	e best				xxii
some we loved, t	he loveliest an	nd best					E 1, xxi
Better. Better be	jocund with t	he fruitful	Grape				liv
Better be merry					EI,	xxxix 3	; E 2, lvi
Reduced the Year	r to better re	ckoning?					lvii :
Better than in th	e Temple lost	outright					; E I, lvi
ere the better Mo	oon arose.						E-I, lix :
Better, oh better	, cancel from	the Scroll					E 2, cvii
Bid.		and					
He bid me taste	of it .					lviii 4	; E I, xlii
Bird. The Bird of	Time .					vii 3	; E I, vii
and the Bird is o	n the Wing						vii .
Lo! the Bird is	on the Wing						E I, vii
Bits. Would not	we shatter it t	o bits				xcix 3;	E I, lxxiii
Bitter. Whether	the Cup with	sweet or b	itter rı	ın			viii :
sadden after non-							E 1, xxxix
Black.	and black	k Horde					
Of Fears and So	rrows .					lx 2;	E I, xliv :
the Sin th	e Face of wre	tched Ma	n				
Is black with .						. E	2, lxxxviii
Blacken'd. the	Sin wherewit	h the Fac	of M	an			
. Is blacken'd .						lxxxi 4;	E 1, lviii
Blaspheme.	W	ho dare					
Blaspheme the t	wisted tendril						lxi :
Bled. where some	buried Cæsa	r bled .				xix 2;	E 1, xviii:
Blessing. A Bless	sing, we shoul	ld use it, s	hould	we i	not?		lxi
Blest" How							E 1, xii:
Blind. "THE MI	WITHIN TH	EE BLIND	!"				xxxiv a
"A blind Under	standing!" H	Ieav'n repl	ied				E 1, xxxiii .
Something then	said-"an Ur	nderstandi	ng blin	d"		F	2, xxxvii

Blissful. And in your blissful errand reach the spot			E 3, ci 3
Bloom. and Summer dresses in new bloom			E 1, xxii 2
Blossom. To shed his Blossom over head and feet			E 2, xcix 4
Blossoms. —a thousand Blossoms with the Day			
Woke			E 1, viii 1
Blow. "into the world I blow		xiv 2	E 1, xiii 2
Blowing. Look to the blowing Rose about us .			xiv I
I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing		xxix 4;	E 1, xxix 4
Blown. The Flower that once has blown for ever			
dies lxiii 4; E	I,	xxvi 4; I	2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies .			E 2, lxvi 4
Blows. And many a Garden by the Water blows			
And still a Garden by the Water blows			E 1, v 4
never blows so red			
The Rose		xix I;	E 1, xviii 1
Look to the Rose that blows about us			E I, xiii I
While the Rose blows along the River Brink .		. 1	E 1. xlviii 1
Bluster. Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will			x 3
Body. And wash the Body whence the Life has died			xci 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died E			
Book. A Book of Verses underneath the Bough .			
A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse			
That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate			
Boots. what boots it to repeat			,
How Time is slipping		. E	I. xxxvii I
Bough. the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough			
A Book of Verses underneath the Bough			
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough .			E. I. xi I
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough .			E 2, xii 1
Bowl. from that Bowl has pour'd	•		,
Millions			xlvi 3
that inverted Bowl they call the Sky			lxxii 1
that inverted Bowl we call The			
Sky E 1, lii 1; E 2, lx	vii	1 . E. 2.	d t. lyxii t
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy .			
Morning in the Bowl of Night			
To this earthen Bowl did I adjourn			٠,
My Lip			t verie t
			, name * *

Box. Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun				E 1, xlvi 3
Boy. "Ne'er a peevish Boy				
Would break the Bowl		. lx	xxv I;	E I, lxii I
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy				
Would break the Cup				E 2, xcii I
Branch. the Branch that leans above the Wall				E 2, xcix 3
Branches. The Nightingale that in the branches	sang	. x	evi 3;	E 1, lxxii 3
Brave. with what a brave Carouse	_			
I made a Second Marriage				lv 1
Oh, the brave Music of a distant Drum! .				E 1, xii 4
Bravely. how bravely in my House				
For a new Marriage				E 2, lvii I
Bread. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread .				xii 2
with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough .				E 1, xi 1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough				E 2, xii 1
Break. but cannot break his Sleep				xviii 4
"Ne'er a peevish Boy				
Would break the Bowl		. lx	xxv 2;	E I, lxii 2
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy				
Would break the Cup				E 2, xcii 2
That none can slip, nor break, nor over-reach			. I	E 2, lxxvii 4
Breath. Breathe out the very Breath we now bre	eathe i	in!		E 2, xiv 4
Breathe. Breathe out the very Breath we now br	reathe	in!		E 2, xiv 4
Brings. Each Morn a thousand Roses brings				ix 1
Morning a thousand Roses brings				E 2, ix 1
this first Summer month that brings the Rose			ix 3;	E 1, viii 3
Brink. While the Rose blows along the River Br	ink			E 1, xlviii 1
Broke. Of everlasting Penalties, if broke! .				lxxviii 4
to this Figure moulded, to be broke! .				lxxxiv 3
Brother. It murmur'd-"Gently, Brother, gentl	y,			
pray!"		xxxv	ii 4 ;-]	E 1, xxxvi 4
"Brother! Brother!				
Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot				xc 3
"Brother! Brother!		0		
Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot				E 1, Ixvi 3
Bubbles. has pour'd				
Millions of Bubbles like us				xlvi 4
Buried. As, buried once, Men want dug up again	n		xv 4	; E 1, xv 4

Buried. where some buried Cæsar bled			٠		E 1, xviii 2
That ev'n my buried Ashes				xcii I;	E 1, lxviii 1
Burn'd. Who rose before us, and as Proph		m'd	•		lxv 2
Bury. So bury me by some sweet Garden-s	side				E 1, lxvii 4
But. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine					v 3
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields					E 1, v 3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine				. E	2 and 3, v 3
But in divine					
High-piping Pehlevi				. vi	I; EI, vi I
Time has but a little way					
To flutter					vii 3
Time has but a little way					
To fly					E 1, vii 3
but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?					ix 2
but cannot break his Sleep					xviii 4
but evermore					
Came out by the same door	-			xxvii 3:	E 1, xxvii 3
But not the Master-knot of Human Fate					xxxi 4
But not the Knot of Human Death and F	ate				E 1, xxxi 4
But may steal below					
To quench the fire					xxxix 2
'Tis but a Tent where takes his one day's	rest				xlv I
Or is that but a Tent, where rests anon				. 1	E 1, Preface
But that is but a Tent wherein may rest					E 2, lxx, I
Oh, but the long, long while the World sh	hall la	st			xlvii 2
Could you but find it					13
They change and perish all—but He rema					li 4
But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor			Ĭ.		liii I
Was never deep in anything but-Wine				lvi 4	; E 1, xli 4
Ah, but my Computations, People say			Ĭ.		lvii 1
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sl	een			•	lxv 3
Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire	cep				lxvii I
But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays	•	•	•		lxix I
But Here or There as strikes the Player g		•	•		lxx 2
But Right or Left as strikes the Player	ocs	•	•	•	144 2
	ET	12.	E	2 leve 2	; E 3, lxx 2
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all	,	,	_	2, IAAV 2	lxxxiii 4
But fill me with the old familiar Juice	•	•	•	lyvviv 2	; E 1, lxv 3
Dat in the with the old laminal juice	•	•	•	TANAIN 3	, 1, 114 3

But. But shall be overtaken unaware .			. >	cii 4	; E 1, lxviii 4
-but was I sober when I swore? .				xciv	2; E 1, lxx 2
Would but the Desert of the Fountain	yield				xcvii 1
Would but some wingéd Angel ere too	late				xcviii 1
But come with old Khayyam					E 1, ix 1
But leave the Wise to wrangle					E 1, xlv 1
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show	ν.				E 1, xlvi 2
Thou art but what					,
Thou shalt be-Nothing					E 1, xlvii 3
but after Silence spake	:				
A Vessel					E 1, lxiii 1
but after silence spake					
Some Vessel					E 2, xciii I
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Ban	id .				E 2, lxv 1
each	1				
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain .					E 2, lxxvii 3
Nay, but, for terror of his wrathful Fac	ce .				E 2, lxxxvi I
but					•
Would kick so poor a Coward					E 2, lxxxvi 3
some all but extinguisht Tongue .					E 2, xc 3
What	?				, 3
And Why? so ready, but the Wherefor	r not				E 2, xciv 2
Oh if the World were but to re-create					E 2, cvi 1
But see! The rising Moon of Heav'n					E 2, ćix 1
Buy. "Let whose make or buy					lxxxix I
I wonder often what the Vintners buy					xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy			Еı	lxxi	3; E 2, ciii 3
Buys. Who makes, Who sells, Who bu		o is th			
By. And many a Garden by the Water					V 4
And still a Garden by the Water blow					E 1, v 4
The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by					viii 3
The Leaves of Life keep falling one by					viii 4
One by one crept silently to rest .				xxii	4; E 1, xxi 4
Came out by the same door where in I					xxvii 4
Came out by the same Door as in I we		. :	Е 1, 2	cxvii	4; E 2, xxx 4
many a Knot unravel'd by the Road .					xxxi 3
many Knots unravel'd by the Road .		. E	I, X	cxi 3	; E 2, xxxiv 3
hidden by the sleeve of Night and Mor	m .			_	xxxiii 4

By. For I remember stopping by the way					xxxvii 1
Cast by the Maker into Human Mould?					xxxviii 4
At last shall find you by the river-brink					xliii 2
finds You by the river-brink					E 2, xlvi 2
And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define					lvi 2
lately, by the Tavern Door agape .				lviii I	E I, xlii I
Scared by some After-reckoning .					lxii 2
And by and by my Soul return'd to me					lxvi 3
held					ŭ
In Midnight by the Master of the Show					lxviii 4
And one by one back in the Closet lays				lxix 4:	E 1, xlix 4
surrounded by the Shapes of Clay .					lxxxii 4
That stood along the floor and by the wall	1.				lxxxiii 2
Methinks I might recover by and by"					lxxxix 4
So while the Vessels one by one were spea	aking	z .		xc I;	E I, lxvi I
By some not unfrequented Garden-side	. '				xci 4
So bury me by some sweet Garden-side					E 1, lxvii 4
As not a True-believer passing by .				xcii 3;	E 1, lxviii 3
by striking from the Calendar					E 2, lix 3
Than drop by drop enlarge the Flood					E 2, cvii 3
and call'd him by the name				E 3, d	1, xxxviii 4
By-and-bye. Methinks I might recover by-	and	bye"	E	, lxv 4;	E 2, xcvi 4
Casar. where some buried Casar bled		•		xix 2;	E 1, xviii 2
Calendar. only striking from the Calend	lar				
Unborn To-morrow	•	•	•	•	lvii 3
If so, by striking from the Calendar .				•	E 2, lix 3
Call. Or Hátim call to Supper	•	•	•		x 4
that inverted Bowl they call the Sky.				•	lxxii I
that inverted Bowl we call The Sky E 1,		E 2,	lxxv	iii 1; E	3, d 1, lxxii 1
I will not call Injustice Grace			•		E 2, lxxxvi 2
Call'd. and call'd him by the name .			•	E 3, d	I, xxxviii 4
Came. evermore					_
Came out by the same door		i 4;			E 2, xxx 4
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go		•	XX	viii 4;	E 1, xxviii 4
Came shining through the Dusk an Angel					lviii 2
Came stealing through the Dusk an Ange	1.	٠	•		E 1, xlii 2

Came. Drink! for you know not whence you came			lxxiv 3
And then and then came Spring		xciv 3	; E 1, lxx 3
from which that Human Whisper came		E 3, d	I, xxxviii 2
Can. if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	. 1		xliv I
if my Soul can fling his Dust aside		. 1	E 1, Preface
The Grape that can with Logic absolute		lix I;	E I, xliii I
an eternal Chain			
That none can slip		. 1	E 2, lxxvii 4
Cancel. lure it back to cancel half a Line		lxxi	3; E 1, li 3
cancel from the Scroll			
Of Universe			E 2, cvii 1
Candle. Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun			E 1, xlvi 3
Cannot. but cannot break his Sleep			xviii 4
a Debt he never did contract			
And cannot answer			lxxix 4
Caravan. the phantom Caravan has reach'd			
The Nothing			xlviii 3
the Caravan			
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing		. E	ı, xxxviii 3
the Caravan			
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing			E 2, xlix 3
Before the starting Caravan has reach'd		E 3,	d I, xlviii 3
Caravanserai. in this batter'd Caravanserai .		xvii I	; E 1, xvi 1
Carcase. In this clay carcase crippled to abide? .			xliv 4
Care. Of all that one should care to fathom .			lvi 3
Cared. I yet in all I only cared to know			E 1, xli 3
Carouse. with what a brave Carouse			
I made a Second Marriage			lv 1
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse	\mathbf{E}	1, xl 2	; E 2, lvii 2
Cash. Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go .			xiii 3
Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest .			E 1, xii 3
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go .			E 2, xiii 3
Cast. Cast by the Maker into Human mould? .			xxxviii 4
a Soul on fire,			
Cast on the Darkness			lxvii 3
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast.		E 3, d	ı, xxxviii 3
Catch. That we might catch ere closed the Book of I	ate		E 2, cvi 2
Caught. One Flash of It within the Tavern caught			lxxvii 3

Caught. One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught E 1, lvi 3
caught
The Sultan's Turret in a Noose of Light E 1, i 3
Centre. from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate xxxi I; E I, xxxi I
Certain. One thing at least is certain—This Life flies lxiii 2
one thing is certain, that Life flies E 1, xxvi 2
One thing is certain and the rest is Lies lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
Chain. but one Link in an eternal Chain E 2, lxxvii 3
Chalice. Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up E 2, xliii 2
Chamberlain. which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike . E 1, Preface
Change. They change and perish all—but He remains . li 4
Chased. Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night . E 2, i 2
Checks. Hither and thither moves, and checks lxix 3
Cheek. That sallow cheek of hers vi 4
That yellow cheek of her's E 1, vi 4
Chequer-board. Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days lxix 2
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days E 1, xlix 1
Children. guide
Her little Children stumbling E 1, xxxiii 3
Clay. To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay xxxvii 2
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay E 1, xxxvi 2
In this clay carcase crippled to abide? xliv 4
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead . lxxiii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . E 1, liii 1
surrounded by the Shapes of Clay lxxxii 4
My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxxix 2; E 1, lxv 2
-and a thousand scatter'd into Clay E 1, viii 2
With the clay Population round in Rows E 1, lix 4
Clears. the Cup that clears
To-DAY of past Regrets xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
Clings. which about
Clings. which about If clings my being— lxxvi 2; E 1, lv 2
Clod. such a clod of saturated Earth
Close. That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript should
close! xcvi 2; E I, lxxii 2
One evening at the Close
Of Ramazán E 1, lix 1
Or Kamazan

Closed. That we might catch ere closed the Book of F	ate		E 2, cvi 2
Closet. And one by one back in the Closet lays .			
Closing. Existence closing your			
Account, and mine			xlvi 1
Existence closing your			
Account, should lose			E 2, xlvii 1
Clue. a single Alif were the clue			12
Cock. And, as the Cock crew, those who stood .		. iii	1; E 1, iii 1
Cold. and the cold Lip I kiss'd			E I, xxxv 3
Come. Come, fill the Cup			; E 1, vii 1
the Prophet's Paradise to come			xiii 2
"How blest the Paradise to come!"			E 1, xii 2
Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go			lxviii 2
visionary Shapes that come and go			E 2, lxxiii 2
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go			E 1, xlvi 4
But come with old Khayyam			E I, ix I
Oh, come with old Khayyam			E I, xxvi I
Coming. Which of our Coming and Departure heeds			xlvii 3
Common. My substance of the common Earth was ta'	en		lxxxiv 2
My substance from the common Earth was ta'en .	E	1, lxi 2	; E 2, xci 2
stamp me back to common Earth again"			E 1, lxi 4
Compass. Have squared the Year to Human Compass	s, eh	12.	E 2, lix 2
Compose. They did compose, and call'd him by the na	ame	E 3, d	I, xxxviii 4
Computations. Ah, but my Computations, People say			lvii 1
Comrades. told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd			lxv 4
Confute. The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects confute		lix 2;	E 1, xliii 2
Conscious. to provoke			
A conscious Something			lxxviii 2
Conspire. could you and I with Him conspire .			xcix I
could thou and I with Fate conspire			E 1, lxxiii 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire .			E 2, cviii 1
Consume. or Wrath-consume me quite		lxxvii 2	; E 1, lvi 2
Contract. Sue for a Debt he never did contract.			lxxix 3
Contrite. contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine			E 2, xxxiii 3
Contrive. He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold			lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold	. E	2, liii	4; E 3, lii 4
Coo. And "Coo, coo, coo," she cried; and "Coo, coo, Coop'd. Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die	coc	·".	E 2, xx 4
Coop'd. Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die			lxxii 2

Coop't. Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die		E 1, lii 2
Corner. in some corner of the Hubbub coucht .	•	. E 1, xlv 3
Couch. beneath the Couch of Earth		
Descend—		xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?		xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
Coucht. in some corner of the Hubbub coucht .		. E 1, xlv 3
Could. Earth could not answer		. xxxiii I
Could you but find it—		. 13
could you and I with Him conspire		. xcix I
could thou and I with Fate conspire		. E I, lxxiii I
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate comspire.		. E 2, cviii 1
There was a Veil past which I could not see .		. E 1, xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I could not see I	E 2,	xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
And "UP-AND-DOWN" without, I could define		. E 1, xli 2
Some could articulate, while others not		E 1, lx 2
Courts. The Courts where Jamshy'd gloried		xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
Cover. As under cover of departing Day		. lxxxii 1
Coward. kick so poor a Coward from the place .		. E 2, lxxxvi 4
Crawling. Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and	die	. lxxii 2
Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die .		. E 1, lii 2
Creation. through Creation's veins		
Running		. li I
the first Morning of Creation wrote		lxxiii 3; E 1, liii 3
Creature. from his helpless Creature be repaid .		lxxix I
Credit. Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go		. xiii 3
done my credit in this World much wrong		. xciii 2
done my credit in Men's Eye much wrong	E	1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
Crept. one by one crept silently to rest		xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
Crescent. One spied the little Crescent all were		
		lxvi 2; E 2, xcvii 2
Crew. And, as the Cock crew, those who stood .		. iii 1; E 1, iii 1
Cried. a Voice within the Tavern cried		. ii 2
to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried		. E I, xxxiii I
And suddenly one more impatient cried		E 1, lx 3
And "Coo, Coo, Coo," she cried		. E 2, xx 4
I cried to find		
A Lamp to guide me		. E 2, xxxvii 2
Cries. the Nightingale cries to the Rose		vi 3; E 1, vi 3
3		3,

Cries. A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness cries		xxv 3;	E 1, xxiv 3
Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries		. 1	E 2, xxviii I
Crippled. In this clay carcase crippled to abide?			xliv 4
Crumbled. To fill the Cup-when crumbled into Du	st!		lxii 4
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust! .			E 2, lxiv 4
Cry. I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry .			E 1, ii 2
Or Hátim Tai cry Supper			E 1, ix 4
Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes			E 2, x 3
Cup. And Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup		. v	2; E 1, v 2
Come, fill the Cup		vii I	; E I, vii I
Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run			
the Cup that clears			
To-DAY of past Regrets		xxi I	; E 1, xx 1
Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before .		xxii 3	; E 1, xxi 3
many a Cup of this forbidden Wine			xxx 3
invert you—like an empty Cup			xl 4
And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul			xliii 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul			E 2, xlvi 3
offering his Cup, invites your Soul		. E 3	, d I, xliii 3
some Diviner Drink,			
To fill the Cup			lxii 4
drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup			xciii 3
drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup			E 1, lxix 3
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup			E I, ii 3
Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry"			E 1, ii 4
another Cup to drown			
The Memory			E I, xxx 3
Ah, fill the Cup		. 1	E I, xxxvii I
And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press .			E 2, xlv 1
And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press		. E	3, d 1, xlii 1
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust! .			E 2, lxiv
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy			E 2, xcii 2
Cups. not a drop that from our Cups we throw .			xxxix 1
from our Cups we throw			
On the parcht herbage			E 2, xlii 1
Curse. And if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there			lxi 4
Cypress. The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace			E 2, xliv 2
Cypress-slender. The Cypress-slender Minister of V			xli 2

Dare.		wno dare						
Blaspheme	the twisted tendril						lxi	I
Dark.	and the dark	k Ferrásh						
Strikes .							xlv	3
Her little C	Children stumbling	in the Darl	k?"				E 1, xxxiii	3
Darker. So	when the Angel of	the darker	Drin	k.			xliii	
	at Angel of the dan						MS, xliii	I
and when th	he Angel with his o	darker Dra	ught				E I, xlviii	3
Darkness. A	Muezzín from the	Tower of find	Darki	ness	•	xxv 3	; E 1, xxiv	3
A Lamp an	nid the Darkness						xxxiv	3
•		the fold						
Immerst of	Darkness .						lii	2
Before us pa	ass'd the door of D	arkness thr	ough				lxiv	2
	a Sou	l on fire,						
Cast on the	Darkness .						lxvii	3
A Lamp to	guide me through the Angel of t		S S		٠	٠	E 2, xxxvii	3
Of Darknes	is						E 2, xlvi	2
Daub. And	daub his Visage wi	th the Smo	ke of	Hell	Eı	, lxiv	; E 2, xcv	2
Daughter. to	ook the Daughter o	of the Vine	to Sp	ouse		. lv	4; E 1, xl	4
David. And	David's lips are lo	ckt .				. vi	1; E 1, vi	I
Dawn. Wha	t the Last Dawn of	f Reckoning	g shal	l read		lxxiii	4; E I, liii	4
when Dawn	n's Left Hand was the (in the Sky Caravan		•			E 1, ii	1
Starts for th	ne Dawn of Nothin the (g— . Caravan	٠		٠	. :	E 1, xxxviii	4
Draws to th	ne Dawn of Nothin	g					E 2, xlix	4
Day. Whose	Portals are alterna	ate Night a	nd Da	ry			xvii	2
Whose Doo	rways are alternate	e Night and	Day				E 1, xvi	2
a Tent whe	re takes his one da	y's rest					. xlv	I
YESTERDAY	This Day's Madn	ess did pre	pare				· lxxiv	I
	over of departing D thousand Blossoms				٠	•	lxxxii	I
Woke .							E 1, viii	I
	one Dusk	of Day,						
I watch'd th	ne Potter						E 1, xxxvi	1
Days. this C	hequer-board of Ni	ights and D	ays				lxix	

Days. 'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days			E 1, xlix	Ι
after many days my Soul return'd			E 2, lxxi	3
Dead. once dead, you never shall return".	хx	xv 4;	E I, xxxiv	4
Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday	. 1	vii 4;	E 1, xxxvii	3
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What?.			E 2, xciv	I
Death. A Sultan to the realm of Death addrest .			xlv :	
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate .			E I, xxxi	4
Debt. Sue for a Debt he never did contract			lxxix	3
Deep. where Jamshy'd gloried and drank deep .		xviii 2	; E I, xvii	2
Was never deep in anything but-Wine		lvi	4; E 1, xli	4
Define. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define			lvi	2
And "UP-AND-DOWN" without, I could define .			E 1, xli :	2
Delight. Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wa	ne		E 1, lxxiv	I
Delightful. this delightful Herb whose tender Green			E I, xix	1
And this delightful Herb whose living Green .			E 2, xxv	I
Departed. once departed, may return no more".		. iii	4; E 1, iii .	4
Departing. As under cover of departing Day .			lxxxii	Ī
Departure. Which of our Coming and Departure heed	s		xlvii	3
Depend. And upon what, prithee, does life depend?			xlix a	4
upon what, prithee, may life depend?			MS, xlix	4
Dervish. —let the Dervish flout			lxxvi :	2
Descend. beneath the Couch of Earth				
Descend		xxiii 4	; E I, xxii	4
Before we too into the Dust descend			; E I, xxiii :	
Desert. That just divides the desert from the sown		. x	i 2; E 1, x :	2
Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face		xvi	3; E 1, xiv	3
the Desert of the Fountain yield				_
One glimpse			xcvii	I
Desire. Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire .			lxvii	I
Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!	. :	xcix 4;	E I, lxxiii .	4
Desires. Now the New Year reviving old Desires		. iv	1; E 1, iv	Ī
Despair. To-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or Despair			lxxiv :	
Destined. Abode his destined Hour, and went his way			xvii .	4
Destiny. "What Lamp had Destiny to guide .			E 1, xxxiii :	2
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays			E 1, xlix :	2
Destroy. Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"			lxxxv .	4
And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy!"			E 1, lxii	
The Vessel, in an after-rage destroy!"			E 2, xcii	

Devise. And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake E 1, lviii 2
Devout. The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd lxv I
Devoutly. Do you devoutly do the like xl 3
Did. did eagerly frequent
Doctor and Saint
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
once did live,
And drink xxxvi 2
once did live,
And merry-make E 1, xxxv 2
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead . lxxiii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . E 1, liii 1
YESTERDAY This Day's Madness did prepare lxxiv 1
Sue for a Debt he never did contract lxxix 3
What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?" .lxxxvi 4; E 1, lxiii 4
to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn
My lip E 1, xxxiv 1
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
They did compose, and call'd him by the name E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
Didst. didst with pitfall and with gin
Beset the Road
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make lxxxi I; E I, lviii I
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake E 1, lyiii 2
Die. Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die lxxii 2 Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die E 1, lii 2
Died. Before the phantom of False morning died ii 1
And wash the Body whence the Life has died xci 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died . E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcviii 2
Dies. The Flower that once has blown for
ever dies lxiii 4; E 1, xxvi 4; JE 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies E 2, lxvi 4
Dimly. One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd xcvii 2
Discover. Which to discover we must travel too lxiv 4
Discuss'd. who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so wisely xxvi I
who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 1; E 2, xxix 1; E 3, xxvi 1
LI, ANTI, LZ, ANIA I, LZ, ANIA I, LZ, ANIA I

Dismal. "Dismal people tell				
Of an old Savage		E 3, d	I, lxxxviii	I
Dispute. Of This and That endeavour and dispute		liv 2;	E 1, xxxix:	2
Dissolve. into her arms				
Fold, and dissolve you			E 2, xliv	4
Distant. Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!			xiii .	4
Oh, the brave Music of a distant Drum!			E I, xii	4
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum!			E 2, xiii	4
Divides. That just divides the desert from the sown		. x	i 2; E I, x :	2
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True .			xlix 3; 1	
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True			E 2, 1 3, li	
Divine. But in divine				
High-piping Pehleví		. vi	1; E 1, vi	I
Perplext no more with Human or Divine			xli	I
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . E	2,	lv I; F	3, d 1, xli	I
Diviner. lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink			lxii	3
Divorced. Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed		. lv	3; E 1, xl	3
Do. What have we to do				
With Kaikobád			x	I
Do you devoutly do the like			xl :	3
-take that, and do not shrink			E 1, xlviii	
Forth to your Lips to quaff it-do not shrink .			E 2, xlvi	4
Do you, twin offspring of the soil			E 2, xliii	3
Do you, within your little hour of Grace			E 2, xliv	I
Doctor. did eagerly frequent				
Doctor and Saint	. :	xxvii 2;	E 1, xxvii	2
Philosopher and Doctor preach				
Of what they will			E 2, lxxvii	I
Does. And upon what, prithee, does life depend?			xlix a	4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold		E 2, liii	4; E 3, lii	4
Done. done my credit in this World much wrong.			xciii :	
done my credit in Men's eye much wrong	F	I, lxix	2; E 2, ci	2
Door. shouted—"Open then the Door!		. iii	2; E 1, iii :	2
Came out by the same door where in I went .			xxvii 4	4
Came out by the same Door as in I went H	ı,	, xxvii 4	; E 2, xxx	1
the Door to which I found no Key			xxxii :	
a Door to which I found no Key			E I, xxxii	1
up to Heav'n's unopening Door			liii 2	2

Door. lately, by the Tavern Door agape		lviii 1	; E I, xlii I
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through .			
a Key,			
That shall unlock the Door		lxxvi	4; E 1, lv 4
Doorways. Whose Doorways are alternate Night and	Da	у .	E 1, xvi 2
Doth. He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold .			lii 4
Doubt. I doubt the Prophet's Paradise			
Were empty			E 2, lxv 3
Down. Down Man's successive generations roll'd			xxxviii 2
down on the stubborn floor			
Of Earth			liii 1
He that toss'd you down into the Field			lxx 3
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field			
—turn down an empty Glass!		ci 4;	E 1, lxxv 4
Drama. of Darkness round the Drama roll'd .			
Drank. where Jamshýd gloried and drank deep .		xviii 2	; E 1, xvii 2
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy .		lxxxv 2	; E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy			E 2, xcii 2
Draught. the Angel with his darker Draught .			E 1, xlviii 3
Draws. with his darker Draught			
			E 1, xlviii 4
the Caravan			
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing			E 2, xlix 4
Dreaming. Dreaming when Dawn's Left Hand was	in	the	
Sky			E 1, ii 1
Dresses. and Summer dresses in new bloom .		xxiii 2	; E 1, xxii 2
Drew. And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew	-		E 2, xx 2
Drink. "While you live,			
Drink!	X	xxv 4;	E 1, xxxiv 4
once did live,			
And drink			xxxvi 3
For Earth to drink of			xxxix 2
the Wine you drink, the Lip you press		xlii I;	E 1, xlvii 1
			E 2, xlv I
So when the Angel of the darker Drink			xliii I
that Angel of the darker Drink			MS, xliii I
	٠		MS, xliii I E 2, xlvi I

Drink. lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink lxii	3
Drink! for you know not whence you came lxxiv	3
Drink! for you know not why you go lxxiv	4
With old Khayyam the Ruby Vintage drink E 1, xlviii	2
Drives. Drives Night along with them i	3
Drop. The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop viii	
not a drop that from our Cups we throw xxxix	I
Than drop by drop enlarge the Flood E 2, cvii	3
Dropt. Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head xix	4
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head E 1, xviii	4
Dross-allay'd. Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-	ĺ
allay'd— lxxix	
Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd— E 2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxix	2
Drown. Must drown the memory of that insolence! xxx	
to drown	•
The Memory of this Impertinence! E 1, xxx	3
Drown'd. drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup xciii	
drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup E 1, lxix	3
Drowsy. Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" îi	
Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" E 2, ii	
Drug. To drug the memory of that insolence! E 2, xxxiii	
Drum. Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum! xiii	
Oh, the brave Music of a distant Drum! E 1, xii	•
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum! E 2, xiii	•
Drunk. Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before . xxii 3; E 1, xxi	
Dry. My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxxix 2; E 1, lxv	
Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" E I ii	
Dug. As, buried once, Men want dug up again xv 4; E 1, xv	•
Dusk. shining through the Dusk an Angel Shape lviii	
stealing through the Dusk an Angel Shape E 1, xlii	
one Dusk of Day,	
I watch'd the Potter E 1, xxxvi	I
Dust. Before we too into the Dust descend xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii	
Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie xxiv 3; E 1, xxiii	
their Mouths are stopt with Dust xxvi 4; E I, xxv	
if the Soul can fling the Dust aside xliv	
if my Soul can fling his Dust aside E I, Prefac	
To fill the Cup—when crumbled into Dust! lxii	
	•

Dust. When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust!	٠		E 2, lxiv 4
my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul		lxxv 4	; E 1, liv 4
Dusty. the Desert's dusty Face	٠	xvi 3	; E 1, xiv 3
Week Firsh Many a showing I Danie below			: ·
Each. Each Morn a thousand Roses brings.	•		ix I
And then they jogg'd each other each	•		E 1, lxvi 3
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain		. 1	E 2, lxxvii 2
Eagerly. did eagerly frequent			
Doctor and Saint	. 3	xxvii I;	E 1, xxvii 1
Ear. Which mine ear kindled into living Word .			E 2, xc 4
For, in your Ear a moment—		E 3, d	ı, xxxviii ı
Earth. to no such aureate Earth are turn'd beneath the Couch of Earth	•	xv 3	; E 1, xv 3
Descend—		xxiii 3;	E 1, xxii 3
Up from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate		xxxi I;	E I, xxxi I
			xxxiii I
such a clod of saturated Earth			xxxviii 3
For Earth to drink of			xxxix 2
till Heav'n			
To Earth invert you	٠	٠	xl 4
			liii 2
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man kr	read		lxxiii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's l			
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make .			E 1, lviii 1
My substance of the common Earth was ta'en .			lxxxiv 2
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en	F	. I. lxi 2	; E 2, xci 2
Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again" .			
Should stamp me back to common Earth again"			E 1, lxi 4 E 2, xci 4
Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again?	"		E 2, xci 4
—of the same Poor Earth		E 3, d	1, xxxviii 2
Earthen. the lip of this poor earthen Urn to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn			xxxv I
My lip		. :	E 1, xxxiv 1
Some could articulate			E 1, lx 1

East. the Hunter of the East has caught			E 1, i 3
Eastern. the Sun behind you Eastern height .			E 2, i 1
Eden. And who with Eden didst devise the Snake			E 1, lviii 2
Eh. Have squared the Year to human compass, eh?			E 2, lix 2
Eludes. Running Quicksilver-like eludes your pains			li 2
Embrace. Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace			E 2, xliv 4
Emerged. So late emerged from, shall so soon expire			lxvii 4
Empty. invert you—like an empty Cup			xl 4
-turn down an empty Glass!		ci 4	E 1, lxxv 4
Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand			E 2, lxv 4
Enact. He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold.			lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold		E 2, liii	4: E 3. lii 4
Enchanted. Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sw	ore	d.	E 1, xliv 4
End. sans Song, sans Singer, and—sans End! .		xxiv 4	E I. xxiii 4
End in what All begins and ends in			xlii 2
			E 1, xlvii 2
Endeavour. Of This and That endeavour and dispute			
Endowed. contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine			E 2, xxxiii 3
Ends. End in what All begins and ends in			
Enlace. The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace			xlii 2 E 2, xliv 2
Enlarge. enlarge the Flood that rolls			
Hoarser with anguish			E 2, cvii 3
Enmesh. wilt not with Predestined Evil round			, 3
Enmesh			lxxx 4
wilt not with Predestination round			
Enmesh			E 1, lvii 4
Enow. Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow! .			xii 4
And Wilderness is Paradise enow			E 1, xi 4
Enregister. Enregister, or quite obliterate! .			xcviii 4
Entire. grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire		xcix 2;	E 1, lxxiii 2
Ere. Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late .			xcviii I
ere the better Moon arose			E 1, lix 2
That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate			E 2, cvi 2
Errand. in your joyous errand reach the spot .			ci 3
in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot			E 1, lxxv 3
And in your blissful errand reach the spot			E 3, ci 3
Eternal. The Eternal Sákí from that Bowl has pour'd			xlvi 3
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd .			E 2, xxxvi 3
•			

Martin I and Till and
Eternal. but one Link in an eternal Chain E 2, lxxvii 3
Eternity. for the Pastime of Eternity lii 3 Even. And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake lxxxi 2
Even. And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake
That ev'n my buried Ashes xcii 1; E 1, lxviii 1
Evening. One evening at the Close
Of Ramazán E 1, lix 1
Ever. The Flower that once has blown for
ever dies lxiii 4; E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies E 2, lxvi 4
Everlasting. under pain
Of Everlasting Penalties lxxviii 4
Evermore. evermore
Came out by the same door xxvii 3; E 1, xxvii 3
Every. every Hyacinth the Garden wears xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
Evil. wilt not with Predestined Evil round
Enmesh
Exclaim'd. One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd E 2, xciv 3
Existence lest Existence closing your
Account xlvi I; E 2, xlvii I
Would you that spangle of Existence spend xlix 1
Expire. So late emerged from, shall so soon expire lxvii 4
Extinguisht. some all but extinguisht Tongue E 2, xc 3
Eye. the fire of Anguish in some Eye xxxix 3
Have done my Credit in Men's Eye much wrong E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
Face. the Desert's dusty Face xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
the Sin wherewith the Face of Man
Is blacken'd lxxxi 3; E 1, lviii 3
the Sin the Face of wretched Man
Is black with E 2, lxxxviii 3
for terror of his wrathful Face E 2, lxxxvi I
Fading. with the Grape my fading Life provide xci 1; E 1, lxvii 1
Fainting. To which the fainting Traveller might spring . xcvii 3
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring E 2, cv 3
Fairer. on a fairer leaf
Inscribe our names E 2, cvi 3
Fall. and then impute my Fall to Sin! lxxx 4

Fall. and impute my Fall to Sin?		. E 1, lvii a
W 144 CT C CT C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C		
False. the phantom of False morning		· ii
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True .		. xlix 3; 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True .		E 2, 1 3; E 2, li
Familiar. But fill me with the old familiar Juice.		lxxxix 3; E 1, lxv
Fancy. fancy while Thou art, Thou art but what		J,,
Thou shalt be		. E 1, xlvii
that made the Vesseliin pure Love	-	,
And Fancy		. E 1, lxii 4
He that of His own free Fancy made	•	. 2 .,
The Vessel		. E 2, xcii
Far. There hidden—far beneath, and long ago .	į.	xxxix
Fast. and he lies fast asleep	٠	. E 1, xvii
Fate. But not the Master-knot of Human Fate .	•	. xxxi
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate .	•	. E 1, xxxi
Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate	•	. xcviii
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest.	•	. E 1, xxi
could thou and I with Fate conspire	•	. 13 1, AAI
To grasp		. E I, lxxiii
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire.		
That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	•	. E 2, cvii
Fathom. Of all that one should care to fathom .	•	. Ivi
Fear. fear not less Existence closing your		. 141
Account		xlvi 1; E 2, xlvii
Fears. past Regrets and Future Fears	•	xlvi I; E 2, xlvii xxi 2; E 1, xx:
past Regret and future Fears	·	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi
Of Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul.	1	lx 3; E 1, xliv
Feet. How Time is slipping underneath our Feet	•	
To shed his Blossom over head and feet		E 1, xxxvii
		E 2, xcix
Fellow. He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well" Not one Good Fellow of the Tayern.		
	•	. E 2, lxxxvi
Fellows. They told their fellows, and to Sleep	T3 .	1 To a fam.
return'd	E 2	2, lxviii 4; E 3, lxv
Ferrásh. and the dark Ferrásh		1
Strikes	•	. xlv
Fibre. The Vine had struck a fibre	•	lxxvi 1; E 1, lv
Field. Stars before him from the field of Night .		. i

Field. He that toss'd you down into the Field .	lxx	2
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field	E 1, 1	-
As springs the trampled herbage of the Field!	xcvii	-
to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i	
Figure. to this Figure moulded, to be broke	lxxxiv	_
Figures. Round which we Phantom Figures come a		~
Filed. Of my Base metal may be filed a Key .	. lxxvi 3; E 1, lv	
	. vii 1; E 1, vii	
The state of the s	. xxi 1; E 1, xx	
Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup	. XXII; E 1, XX	ī
some Diviner Drink,	1!!	
To fill the Cup	lxii	
But fill me with the old familiar Juice	. lxxxix 3; E 1, lxv	
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup	E 1, ii	
Ah, fill the Cup	E 1, xxxvii	I
Find. to find		
A Lamp amid the Darkness	xxxiv	2
find		
A Lamp to guide me through the darkness .	. E 2, xxxvii	
At last shall find you by the river-brink	xliii	2
Could you but find it	1	3
Finds. finds you by the river-brink	E 2, xlvi	2
Finger. The Moving Finger writes	. lxxi 1; E 1, li	I
Fingers. lose your fingers in the tresses	xli	3
Fire. and in the fire of Spring	. vii 1; E 1, vii	I
To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye .	xxxix	3
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire		2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire	E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii	
First. And this first Summer month that brings the		
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man kn		
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's k		
the first Morning of Creation wrote		
Flaming. the flaming shoulders of the Foal	3, = 1,	,
Of Heaven	lxxv	2
the shoulders of the flaming Foal	E 1, liv	
Flash. One Flash of It within the Tavern caught	lxxvii	
Flask. A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse— .	E 1, xi	
Fledges. Fledges the River-Lip on which we lean	XX	
Fledges the River's Lip on which we lean	E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv	
rieuges the raver's Lip on which we lean	L 1, XIX 2; L 2, XXV	4

Flies. One thing at least is certain—This Life flies .	. lxiii 2
one thing is certain, that Life flies	. E 1, xxvi 2
Flight. who scatter'd into flight	
The Stars	. i I
the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight	E 1, i 2
A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight	. E 3, d 1, i 2
Fling. Your Winter-garment of Repentance fling .	· vii 2
The Winter Garment of Repentance fling	. E 1, vii 2
if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	. xliv I
if my Soul can fling his Dust aside	. E 1, Preface
Vintage shall fling up into the Air	. xcii 2
Perfume shall fling up into the Air	. E 1, lxviii 2
Flood. the Flood that rolls	
Hoarser with Anguish	. E 2, cvii 3
Floor. down on the stubborn floor	•
Of Earth	. liii 1
That stood along the floor and by the wall	. lxxxiii 2
Flout. —let the Dervish flout	. lxxvi 2
let the Súfi flout	. E 1, lv 2
Flower. The Flower that once has blown for	
ever dies lxiii 4; E 1, xxx	7i 4; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	. E 2, lxvi 4
"The Flower should open with the Morning skies".	. E 2, xxviii 2
Flowing. like Water willy-nilly flowing xx	
mourn	
In flowing purple, of their Lord	. xxxiii 2
Flown. Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! x	cvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
Flung. And those who flung it to the winds	xv 2; E 1, xv 2
Parwin and Mushtari they flung	. lxxv 3
Parwin and Mushtara they flung	. E 1, liv 3
flung the Stone that puts the Stars to flight,	. E 1, i 2
A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight	. E 3, d 1, i 2
Flutter. Time has but a little way	
To flutter	vii 4
Fly. Time has but a little way	
To fly	. E 1, vii 4
Foal. the Foal	
Of Heav'n	. lxxv 2

Foal.	the flaming	g Foal					
Of Heav'n .							E 1, liv 2
Fold.	the	Fold					
Immerst of Darknes	s						lii 1
	into her	rarms					
Fold, and dissolve ye	ou .						E 2, xliv 4
Folks. "Folks of a s	urly Tapster	tell .					E I, lxiv I
"Folks of a surly M							E 2, xcv 1
Folly. Were it not Fo	lly, Spider-	like to s	pin				E 2, xiv 1
Feolish.	,,	thrust					
Like foolish Prophet	s forth .					xxvi 3	E 1, xxv 3
Fools. "Fools! your!		either He	ere nor	The	ere!"		
Foot. when Thyself w							E I, lxxv I
when Yourself with							E 2, cx 1
For. Wake! For the				ght			i I
Awake ! for Morning	g in the Boy	vl of Nig	ght				EI, iI
Wake ! For the Sun				t			E 2, i 1
Wake! For the Sun							E 3, d 1, i 1
Some for the Glories	of This Wo	orld .					xiii I
	and	some					
Sigh for the Prophet	's Paradise .						xiii 2
	for who						
From what once lov						XX 3	; E 1, xix 3
For some we loved,			best				
ourselves to make a	Couch-for	whom?				xxiii 4	E 1, xxii 4
Alike for those who	for To-DAY	prepare					E I, xxiv I
for, once dead, you r	never shall r	eturn"			x		E 1, xxxiv 4
For I remember stop	oping by the	way					xxxvii I
For in the Market-pl	lace, one Du	isk of D	ay			. :	E 1, xxxvi 1
For Earth to drink of	of .						xxxix 2
the Tulip for her mo	rning sup						xl I
the Tulip for her wor	nted sup						E 2, xliii I
and prepares it for a	nother Gues	t .					xlv 4
were't not a Shame f	for him						xliv 3
is't not a Shame for	Him			.]	E 1, 1	Preface ;	E 2, lxix 3
for the Pastime of E	ternity .				-		lii 3
For "Is" and "Is-	NOT" though	h with R	ule an	d L	ine		lvi 1
For "Is" and Is-NO							E 1, xli 1

For. The Flower that once has blown for		
ever dies lxiii 4; E	I, xxvi 4	; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies .		E 2, Ixvi 4
Lift not your hands to It for help		Ixxii 3
Lift not thy hands to It for help		E I, lii 3
for It		
As impotently moves as you or I for It		lxxii 3
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I		E 1, lii 3
Drink! for you know not whence you came .		lxxiv 3
Drink! for you know not why you go be repaid		lxxiv 4
Pure Gold for what he lent him be repaid		lxxix 2
Pure Gold for what he lent us E	2, lxxxv 2	; E 3, lxxix 2
Sue for a Debt he never did contract		Ixxix 3
For all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man .	. lxxxi	3; E I, lviii 3
"They sneer at me for leaning all awry		3; E I, lxiii 3
Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking!"		
And sold my Reputation for a Song	. xciii	4; E 1, lxix 4
Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— .		C 1
Look for us		
Through this same Garden—		c 3
Through this same Garden—and for one in vain!		C 4
look		
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain! . the Caravan		E 2, cix 4
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing		E 1, xxxviii 4
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse	E I, xl	2; E 2, lvii 2
For in and out, above, about, below		E 1, xlvi 1
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays		E 1, xlix 2
for ourselves, who know not if we shall		E 2, xiv 3
For those who husbanded the Golden grain .		E 2, xvi 1
For has not such a Story from of Old		E 2, xli 1
For let Philosopher and Doctor preach		E 2, lxxvii 1
for terror of his wrathful Face		E 2, lxxxvi 1
Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering P	lane .	E 2, cix 2
For, in your Ear a moment—		, d I, xxxviii I

Forehead. And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— Forgiveness. —Man's forgiveness give—and take! lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4 Forgot. Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot xi 3 Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot E 1, ix 2 Forlorn. In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn xxxiii 2 Forth to your Lips to quaff xliii 4	Forbidden. many a Cup of this forbidden Wine .			xxx 3
Forgiveness. —Man's forgiveness give—and take! lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4 Forgot. Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot Forlorn. In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn Forth. invite your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff invites your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff it thrust Like foolish Prophets forth Thrust The Door to which I found no Key Thrust The Door to which I found no Key Thrust The Desert of the Fountain yield One glimpse Thrust The Ussel The that of his own free Fancy made The Vessel The Ussel The Usy fret about them if To-DAY be sweet! The Usy fret about it, Friend! Thret. Why fret about it, Friend! Thret. Why fret about it, Friend! Thret. You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse Thrust You know, my Friends, how long since in my House Thrust			w	
Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot E 1, ix 2 Forlorn. In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn xxxiii 2 Forth. invite your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff				
Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot				
Forlem. In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn Forth. invite your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff	•			
Forth to your Lips to quaff invites your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff				•
Forth to your Lips to quaff invites your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff it thrust Like foolish Prophets forth Found. the Door to which I found no Key a Door to which I found no Key Fountain. the Desert of the Fountain yield One glimpse Frail. When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust! Free. He that of his own free Fancy made The Vessel Frequent. did eagerly frequent Doctor and Saint Fret. Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet! Friend. quick about it, Friend! Friends. You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse Carouse Vou know, my Friends, how long since in my House From. before him from the Field of Night From. before him from the Field of Night From. before him from the Ground suspires Night along with them from Heav'n Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head From what once lovely Lip it springs That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest Kxvv 3; E 1, xxiv 3 I heard,				
invites your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff it	Forth to your Lips to quaff			xliii 4
thrust Like foolish Prophets forth Like foolish Prophets forth Like foolish Prophets forth Tound. the Door to which I found no Key Like foolish Prophets forth Tound. the Door to which I found no Key Like foolish I found no Key Like foolish I found no Key Like foolish I found no Key Like Journal I found no K				
thrust Like foolish Prophets forth				E 2. xlvi 4
Found. the Door to which I found no Key				
Found. the Door to which I found no Key	Like foolish Prophets forth		xxvi :	: E 1. xxv 3
Fountain. the Desert of the Fountain yield One glimpse				xxxii I
Fountain. the Desert of the Fountain yield One glimpse				E I. xxxii I
One glimpse				
Frail. When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust! Free. He that of his own free Fancy made The Vessel				xcvii I
Free. He that of his own free Fancy made The Vessel				
The Vessel				, 4
Prequent. did eagerly frequent Doctor and Saint				E 2. xcii 2
Doctor and Saint	Frequent. did eagerly frequent		·	2 2, 3
Fret. Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet!			xxvii 1	E I. xxvii I
Friend. quick about it, Friend!				
Friends. You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse				
Carouse				
You know, my Friends, how long since in my House From. before him from the Field of Night i 2 Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night E 2, i 2 Night along with them from Heav'n i 3 and Jesus from the Ground suspires iv 4; E 1, iv 4 Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head xix 4 Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head E 1, xviii 4 From what once lovely Lip it springs xx 4; E 1, xix 4 That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest				lv I
From. before him from the Field of Night		ise		E i. xl I
Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night				
Night along with them from Heav'n				
and Jesus from the Ground suspires iv 4; E 1, iv 4 Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head xix 4 Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head E 1, xviii 4 From what once lovely Lip it springs xx 4; E 1, xix 4 That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest xxii 2 That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest				
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head xix 4 Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head E 1, xviii 4 From what once lovely Lip it springs xx 4; E 1, xix 4 That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest xxii 2 That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest : E 2 and 3, xxii 2 A Muezzín from the Tower of Darkness xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3 I heard,				3
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head E 1, xviii 4 From what once lovely Lip it springs				
From what once lovely Lip it springs				•
That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest				
That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest : . E 2 and 3, xxii 2 A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3 I heard,				
A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3 I heard,				
I heard,	A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness			
				, = -, J
				xxxiv 4

From. Up from Earth's Centre through the Seventh	Gate	xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi	I
such a Story from of Old		. xxxviii	I
not a drop that from our Cups we throw		. xxxix	I
Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up		. xl	2
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up .		. E 3, d 1, xl	2
That just divides the desert from the sown .		. xi 2; E 1, x	
The Eternal Sákí from that Bowl has pour'd .		. xlvi	
a momentary taste			_
Of BEING from the Well		. xlviii	2
reach'd			
The Nothing it set out from—		. xlviii	4
Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhí		. li	3
Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed .		. lv 3; E 1, xl	_
'Twas only striking from the Calendar		. lvii	
If so, by striking from the Calendar		. E 2, lix	_
Stories, which, awoke from Sleep		•	_
They told		. lxv	3
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire		. lxvii	-
So late emerged from, shall so soon expire .		lxvii	4
-When, started from the Goal		. lxxv	
—When, starting from the Goal		. E 1, liv	1
from his helpless Creature be repaid		. lxxix	1
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy .		lxxxv 2; E 1, lxii	2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in joy		. E 2, xcii	
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en	E	I, lxi 2; E 2, xci	
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine		. E 2 and 3, v	3
from our Cups we throw			
On the parcht herbage		. E 2, xlii	1
kick so poor a Coward from the place		. E 2, lxxxvi	4
Whither resorting from the vernal Heat		. E 2, xcix	I
cancel from the Scroll			
Of Universe		. E 2, cvii	1
from which that Human Whisper came		E 3, d 1, xxxviii	2
Fruit. sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit			
Fruitful. Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape		. liv	3
Better be merry with the fruitful Grape		xxxix 3; E 2, lvi	
Fugitive. with fugitive			Ĭ
Articulation answer'd	X	xxvi 1; E 1, xxxv	1

Fulfill'd. Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire	lxvii 1
Future. past Regrets and Future Fears	. xxi 2; E 1, xx 2
past Regret and future Fears	E 2, xxi 2, E 3, xxi 2
Game. But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays	lxix 1
Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays E	2, lxxiv 1; E 3, lxix 1
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
Garden. And many a Garden by the Water blows	. v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows	FIVA
its Treasure on the Garden throw"	. xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4
every Hyacinth the Garden wears	. xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
look for us	
Through this same Garden— look	с4
Through this same Garden	E 1, lxxiv 4
Garden-side. By some not unfrequented Garden-side	xci 4
So bury me by some sweet Garden-side	E 1, lxvii 4
Garment. The Winter Garment of Repentance .	E 1, vii 2
Gate. through the Seventh Gate I rose	
I rose	. xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi 1
Gather'd. there gather'd a scarce heard	
Whisper	E 2, xc I
Gaze. You gaze To-DAY, while You are You.	liii 3
Generations. Down Man's successive generations rol	l'd . xxxviii 2
Gently. It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently,	
pray!"	xxxvii 4; E 1, xxxvi 4
Gin. with pitfall and with gin	
Beset the Road	. lxxx 1; E 1, lvii 1
Give. How many Kisses might it take—and give!	xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
-Man's forgiveness give-and take!	. lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4
	. ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
Glimpse. One glimpse, if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd	
One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught	
Gloried. where Jamshyd gloried and drank deep.	
Glories. Some for the Glories of This World .	
Glory. drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup .	
Go. Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go .	xiii 3

Go. Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go E 2, xiii 3
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go" . xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go lxviii 2
visionary Shapes that come and go E 2, lxxiii 2
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go E 1, xlvi 4
Drink! for you know not why you go lxxiv 4
GoalWhen, started from the Goal lxxv I
-When, starting from the Goal E 1, liv 1
God. Why, be this Juice the growth of God lxi I
Goes. But Here or There as strikes the Player goes lxx 2
But Right or Left as strikes the Player
goes · · · E 1, 1 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2
Gold. Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute lix 4; E I, xliii 4
be repaid
Pure Gold for what he lent him lxxix 2
be repaid
Pure Gold for what he lent us E 2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxix 2
Golden. And Peace to Mahmud on his golden Throne! . xi 4
And those who husbanded the Golden grain . xv I; E I, xv I
For those who husbanded the Golden grain E 2, xvi I
Gone. Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose v I
Iram indeed is gone with all its Rose E I, v I
Lighting a little hour or two—is gone xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
Lighting a little hour or two-was gone E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxxix 2; E 1, lxv 2
Then when the Sultán rises to be gone? E I, Preface
Good. He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well" lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern E 2, lxxxvi 3
Goods. One half so precious as the Goods they sell E I, lxxi 4
Grace. Do you, within your little hour of Grace E 2, xliv I
I will not call Injustice Grace E 2, lxxxvi 2
Grain. And those who husbanded the Golden grain . xv I; E I, xv I
For those who husbanded the Golden grain E 2, xvi I
Grape. Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape liv 3
Better be merry with the fruitful Grape E 1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3
and 'twas—the Grape! lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
The Grape that can with Logic absolute lix I; E I, xliii I
with the Grape my fading Life provide xci I; E I, lxvii I

Grasp.	To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	. 1		xcix 2; E 1, 1xxiii 2
Grass.	The Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass			ci 2; E 1, lxxv 2
Great.	Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú?			. x 2
And	Bahrám, that great Hunter			xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
	heard great argument			
	t it		x	xvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
Shap	es of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small			. lxxxiii I
Green.	whose tender Green			
Fledg	ges the River-Lip			. xx I
	whose tender Green			
Fledg	ges the River's Lip			. E 1, xix 1
And	this delightful Herb whose living Green			. E 2, xxv 1
	Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance gr	eet		. E 2, xcix 2
Ground	and Jesus from the Ground suspires			. iv 4; E 1, iv 4
Grow.	wrought to make it grow			. xxviii 2
labou	r'd it to grow			. E 1, xxviii 2
Growth	. Why, be this Juice the growth of God			. lxi I
Guess'd	l. A moment guess'd-then back behind	the !	Fold	. lii I
Guest.	and prepares it for another Guest .			. xlv 4
Guests.	the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass			ci 2; E 1, lxxv 2
Guide.	to guide			
Her	little Children stumbling			. E 1, xxxiii 2
A La	mp to guide me through the darkness			. E 2, xxxvii 3
Gushes				. E 2 and 3, v 3
				•
Had.	The Vine had struck a fibre			lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
"W	nat Lamp had Destiny to guide			. E 1, xxxiii 2
Hair.	A Hair perhaps divides the False and Tr	ue		. xlix 3; 1 i
A Ha	air, they say, divides the False and True			E 2, 1 3; E 2, li 1
Half.	lure it back to cancel half a Line .			lxxi 3; E 1, li 3
One !	half so precious as the stuff they sell .			. xcv 4
One !	half so precious as the Goods they sell			. E 1, lxxi 4
One !	half so precious as the ware they sell .			. E 2, ciii 4
Halt.	A Moment's Halt-a momentary taste			. xlviii 1
Hand.	the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the bo	ugh		. iv 3; E 1, iv 3
and v	with mine own hand wrought	1.		. xxviii 2
and v	with my own hand labour'd			. E 1, xxviii 2

Hand. He that with his hand the Vessel made.			lxxxv 3
What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"		Ixxxvi .	4; E 1, lxiii 4
when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky			E I, ii I
take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest			E 1, xii 3
Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand			E 2, lxv 4
Hands. I lifted up my hands to find			· ·
A Lamp			xxxiv 2
Lift not your hands to It for help			lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to It for help			E 1, lii 3
Hark. Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creak	ing		E 1, lxvi 4
Harvest. this was all the Harvest that I reap'd .	_	xxviii 3	E 1, xxviii 3
there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed			lxxiii 2
then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed			E 1, liii 2
Has. Time has but a little way			
To flutter			vii 3
Time has but a little way			
To fly			E 1, vii 3
And has not such a Story from of Old			xxxviii 1
For has not such a Story			E 2, xli 1
has pour'd			
Millions of Bubbles like us			xlvi 3
has reach'd			9
The NOTHING it set out from			xlviii 3
The Flower that once has blown for ever			
dies	Е 1,	xxvi 4	E 2, xxviii 4
And wash the Body whence the Life has died .			
And wash my Body whence the Life has died .			
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel			
Has flung the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight			É 1, i 2
Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night.			E 2, i 2
the Hunter of the East has caught			E 1, 1 3
That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest .		. E 2	and 3, xxii 2
Before the starting Caravan has reach'd		. E	d I, xlviii 3
Haste. Oh, make haste!			
Hath. That from his Vintage rolling Time hath pro			
Hátim. Or Hátim call to Supper			x 4
Hátim Tai. Or Hátim Tai cry Supper			E 1, ix 4
Hátim. Or Hátim call to Supper Hátim Tai. Or Hátim Tai cry Supper— Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you .		11.	E 2, x 4

Have. You know how little while we have to stay What have we to do	iii 3; E 1, iii 3
With Kaikobád	x 1
Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before .	. xxii 3; E 1, xxi 3
the Idols I have loved so long	. xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
Have done my credit in this World much wrong	xciii 2
Have done my credit in Men's eye much wrong.	E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
Have drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup.	xciii 3
Have drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup .	E 1, lxix 3
Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh?	E 2, lix 2
Having. and, having writ,	
Moves on	. lxxi 1; E 1, li 1
He. They change and perish all—but He remains	li 4
He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold	lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold	. E 2, liii 4; E 3, lii 4
and	
He bid me taste of it	. lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays	lxix I
	E 2, lxxiv I; E 3, lxix I
He that toss'd you down into the Field	lxx 3
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field	E 1, 13
He who subtly wrought me into Shape	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
He knows about it all—HE knows—HE knows!	lxx 4; E 1, 14
shall unlock the Door he howls without	. lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd	lxxix 2
Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd E	2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxix 2
Sue for a Debt he never did contract	lxxix 3
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy .	. lxxxv 2; E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy	E 2, xcii 2
He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
He that made the Vessel in pure Love	E 1, lxii 3
He that of His own free Fancy made	
The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
one who threatens he will toss to Hell	lxxxviii 2
The luckless Pots he marr'd in making	lxxxyiii 3
He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well".	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
Let Rustum lay about him as he will	E 1, ix 3
Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes .	. E 2, x 3

He. and he lies fast asleep			E 1, xvii 4
Head. —the Wild Ass			
Stamps o'er his Head		xviii 4	; E 1, xvii 4
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head .			xix 4
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head .			E 1, xviii 4
To shed his Blossom over head and feet			E 2, xcix 4
Heard. heard great argument			
About it	~	xxvii 2;	E 1, xxvii 2
I heard,		Í	,
As from Without			xxxiv 3
I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry			E 1, ii 2
gather'd a scarce heard			
Whisper among them			E 2, xc I
Heart. Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!			E I, lxxiii 4
Hearts. The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts up			
Heat. Whither resorting from the vernal Heat .			E 2, xcix I
Heaven. Drives Night along with them from Heav'r	1.		i 3
rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd .			xxxiii 3
Nor Heaven, with those eternal Signs reveal'd .			E 2, xxxvi 3
till Heav'n			
To Earth invert you			xl 3
naked on the Air of Heaven ride		xliv 2:	E 1, Preface
up to Heav'n's unopening Door			liii 2
"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"			lxvi 4
"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"			E 2, lxxi 4
Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire			lxvii I
the Foal	·	•	
Of Heav'n			lxxv 3
the flaming Foal			3
Of Heav'n			E 1, liv 3
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again			E 1, lxxiv 2
The rising Moon of Heav'n again	•		,
Looks for us			E 2, cix 1
to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried			E I, xxxiii I
"A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied	·		E I, xxxiii 4
to the field of Heav'n ascending			E 2, i 3
The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw			E 2, xx I
contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine	•	•	E 2, xxxiii 3
contine ricav in chaowed as with the vine .			2, 2, 22, 22

Heaven. Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass	lifts	up.	. F	3, d 1, xl 2
Heavenly. her morning sup				
Of Heav'nly Vintage				xl 2
her wonted sup				
Of Heavenly Vintage				E 2, xliii 2
Heed. Or Hatim call to Supper-heed not you				x 4
Or Hátim Tai cry Supper-heed them not				E 1, ix 4
Or Hatim Tai "To Supper!"-heed not you				E 2, x 4
Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum! .				xiii 4
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum! .				E 2, xiii 4
As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast				. xlvii 4
As the Sev'n Seas should heed a pebble-cast				E 3, xlvii 4
Heeds. heeds				_ 3,
As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast				xlvii 3
Height. the Sun behind you Eastern height				E 2, i 1
Held. the Sun-illumined Lantern held				,
In Midnight				lxviii 3
this Sun-illumined Lantern held				3
In Midnight				E 2, lxxiii 3
Hell. Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of l'aradise				
"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"				
"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"				
				lxvii 2
	-	-	-	E 3, lxvii 2
he will toss to Hell	•	2,	12711 2 ,	L 3, 1XVII 2
The luckless Pots he marr'd in making .				lxxxviii 2
daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell .	•		•	E 1, lxiv 2
who will toss to Hell	٠		•	17 1, 1417 2
The luckless Pots	•		F 2 d	ı, lxxxviii 2
Help. Lift not your hands to It for help .				lxxii 3
				E 1, lii 3
Helpless. But helpless Pieces of the Game He				lxix I
from his helpless Creature be repaid			•	lxxix I
Hence. without asking, Whither hurried hence				
Her. Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely				
the Tulip for her morning sup				xl I
			•	E 2, xliii I
when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass				a: -
which like her, on Saki, you shall pass .				CII

Her. But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields				E 1, v
Her little Children				D
	•	•	•	E 1, xxxiii
Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up .	•	•		E 2, xliii 2
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up the Mother back into her arms	•	•	. 1	E 3, d 1, xl :
Fold				E 2, xliv
Herb. this reviving Herb whose tender Green				xx
this delightful Herb whose tender Green .				E I, xix
And this delightful Herb whose living Green				E 2, xxv
Herbage. along the strip of Herbage strown				xi :
along some Strip of Herbage strown				E 1, x
As springs the trampled herbage of the field!			•	xcvii 4
from our Cups we throw	·	•	•	ACVII 2
On the parcht herbage				E 2, xlii
Here. your Reward is neither Here nor There'	,	•	VVII A	E I, xxiv
But Here or There as strikes the Player goes	•	•	AAV 4	lxx
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough		•	•	E 1, xi
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough		•	•	E 2, xii
Hereafter. How oft hereafter will she wax and	1172	ne .	•	C 2
How oft hereafter rising look for us	wa		•	C :
How oft hereafter rising shall she look .	•	•	•	E 1, lxxiv
How oft hereafter rising will she look .	•	•	•	E 2, cix
—hereafter you shall not be less	•	•	•	E 2, clx
Heretofore. Imagine then you are what heretof			•	E 2, XIV 2
You were	ore			E a min
Hers. That sallow cheek of hers	•	•	•	E 2, xlv
That yellow cheek of hers.	•		V1	4; E 2, vi
	•	•	•	E 1, vi 2
Hidden. hidden by the sleeve of Night and Mo Anguish in some Eye	rn	•	•	xxxiii 2
There hidden				xxxix 4
High-piping. But in divine				
High-piping Pehleví			. vi	2; E 1, vi 2
Him. scatter'd into flight				
The Stars before him				i a
were't not a Shame for him				xliv 3
Is't not a Shame for him		E 1,	Preface	; E 2, lxix
Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword				lv .

Him. Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd-	lxxix 2
could you and I with Him conspire	xcix I
Let Rustum lay about him as he will	E 1, ix 3
Wake! For the Sun before him into Night .	. E 3, d 1, i 1
and call'd him by the name	. E 3, d i, xxxviii 4
Himself. He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold	lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold	E 2, liii 4; E 3, lii 4
His. Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1
And Peace to Mahmud on his golden Throne! .	xi 4
And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his Throne	E 1, x 4
Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp	. xvii 3; E 1, xvi 3
Abode his destined Hour, and went his way .	xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way	E 1, xvi 4
—the Wild Ass	
Stamps o'er his Head	. xviii 4; E 1, xvii 4
but cannot break his Sleep	xviii 4
That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest .	xxii 2
That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest .	. E 2 and 3, xxii 2
rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd .	xxxiii 3
To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay .	E 1, xxxvi 2
And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul	xliii 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlvi 3
offering his Cup, invites your Soul	. E 3, d 1, xliii 3
a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xlv I
Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder	. lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword .	lx 4
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword .	E 1, xliv 4
from his helpless Creature be repaid	
Pure Gold	lxxix I
He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
He that of his own free Fancy made	
The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
if my soul can fling his Dust aside	E 1, Preface
A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on	. E 1, Preface
the Angel with his darker Draught	. E 1, xlviii 3
And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell .	E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcv 2
The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw .	E 2, xx I

A CONCORDANCE TO

	. E 2, xx 2
for terror of his wrathful Face	. E 2, lxxxvi 1
To shed his Blossom over head and feet	. E 2, xcix 4
Hither. What, without asking, hither hurried Whence? . xx	xx I; E I, xxx I
Hither and thither moves, and checks	. lxix 3
Hither and thither moves, and mates	. E 1, xlix 3
Hoarser. rolls	
Hoarser with Anguish	. E 2, cvii 4
Hollow. Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	. E 2, lxv 4
Honour. And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour xo	ev 2; E 1, lxxi 2
Have drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup	. E 1, lxix 3
Hope. The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon .	kvi I; E I, xiv I
lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink	. lxii 3
TT OI ALACTT 11 1 TT CD 11 1	. lxiii 1
Horde. and black Horde	
Of Fears and Sorrows	lx 2; E 1, xliv 2
Hot. I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot	
Hour. Lighting a little hour or two—is gone	xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
Lighting a little hour or two—was gone E 2, x	vii 4; E 3, xvi 4
Abode his destined Hour, and went his way	. xvii 4
	. E 1, xvi 4
Waste not your Hour	. liv 1
Do you, within your little hour of Grace	. E 2, xliv 1
	. lv 2
in my House	
For a new Marriage	. E 1, xl 1
how bravely in my House	
For a new Marriage	. E 2, lvii 1
Once more within the Potter's house	
How. You know how little while we have to stay	. iii 3; E 1, iii 3
How Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp x	vii 3; E 1, xvi 3
How many Kisses might it take xxxv	i 4; E 1, xxxv 4
how then	
To-MORROW	. liii 3
How oft hereafter will she wax and wane	. c 2
How oft hereafter rising look for us	. c 3
How oft hereafter rising shall she look	. E 1, lxxiv 3
How oft hereafter rising will she look	. E 2, cix 3

How. "How sweet is mortal Sovranty!" E 1, xii 1
"How blest the Paradise to come!" E 1, xii 2
How Time is slipping underneath our Feet E 1, xxxvii 2
How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit E I, xxxix I
how long since in my House E 1, xl 1
how bravely in my House
For a new Marriage E 2, lvii 1
Howls. shall unlock the Door he howls without lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
Hubbub. in some corner of the Hubbub coucht E 1, xlv 3
Human. But not the Master-knot of Human Fate xxxi 4
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate E 1, xxxi 4
Cast by the Maker into Human mould? xxxviii 4
Perplext no more with Human or Divine xli I
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli, 1
Have squared the Year to human compass, eh? E 2, lix 2
one luckless Human Soul E 2, cvii 2
from which that Human Whisper came E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
Hunger-stricken. Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away . lxxxii 2
Hunter. And Bahrám, that great Hunter xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
the Hunter of the East has caught E 1, i 3
Hurried. What, without asking, hither hurried Whence? xxx I; E I, xxx I
without asking, Whither hurried hence! xxx 2; E 1, xxx 2
Husbanded. And those who husbanded the Golden grain xv I; E I, xv I
For those who husbanded the Golden grain E 2, xvi 1
Hyacinth. every Hyacinth the Garden wears xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
Lyacinca: every fryacinch the Garden wears xix 3, 12 1, xvin 3
I. "into the world I blow xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2
I sometimes think that never blows so red xix I; E I, xviii I
I may be
Myself with Yesterday xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
by the same door where in I went
Came out by the same door as in I went E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow xxviii I; E I, xxviii I
all the Harvest that I reap'd— xxviii 3; E I, xxviii 3
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go" xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4 through the Seventh Gate
8
I rose xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2

A CONCORDANCE TO

[.	I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing	ng.		. xx	ix 4 ;	E 1, xxix	4
	the Door to which I found no Key .	•				xxxii	1
	a Door to which I found no Key .					E 1, xxxii	J
	the Veil through which I might not see					xxxii :	2
	a Veil past which I could not see .					E I, xxxii:	
	There was the Veil through which I cou	ld not	see F	2, xx:	KV 2;	E 3, xxxii	2
	I lifted up my hands to find						
	A Lamp					xxxiv	2
	I cried to find						
	A Lamp to guide me		•		. E	2, xxxvii	2
	I heard,						
	As from Without					xxxiv	3
	to the lip of this poor earthen Urn						
	I lean'd		•			xxxv	
	I think the Vessel, that with fugitive.		•	XXX	vi I;	E 1, xxxv	1
	Ah, the passive Lip I kiss'd	•				xxxvi	-
	and the cold Lip I kiss'd		•	•		E 1, xxxv	
	and that impassive Lip I kiss'd.	•			. 1	E 2, xxxix	
	For I remember stopping by the way		•	•		xxxvii	
	When You and I behind the Veil are pa		•			xlvii	
	I made a Second Marriage in my house		•	•		lv	
	For a new Marriage I did make Carous			Εı	, xl 2	E 2, Ivii	
	And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I defi		•	•		lvi	
	And "UP-AND-DOWN" without, I could	d defin	е.			E 1, xli	2
	I						
	Was never deep in anything					lvi	
	I must abjure the Balm of Life, I must		•			lxii	
	I sent my Soul through the Invisible.					lxvi	
	"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell".		•			lxvi	4
	It						
	As impotently moves as You or I .		•			lxxii .	4
	It						
	Rolls impotently on as Thou or I .		•			E 1, lii	
	As impotently rolls as you or I		E :	2, lxxv	iii 4;	E 3, lxxii	
	I tell you this—					lxxv	
	I tell Thee this—					E 1, liv	
	And this I know					; E 1, lvi	
	Beset the Road I was to wander in .			. 1:	XX 2 ;	E 1, lvii :	2

60

I.	within the Potter's house alone					
••	I stood					lxxxii 4
	I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot—.	•	•	·	•	lxxxvii 2
	Methinks I might recover by and by"	•		. 1	xxxix 4; E	
	the Idols I have loved so long		•		xciii 1; E	
	Repentance oft before	•	•	•	Aun 1 , 13	1,1111
	I swore				xciv 2; F	1, lxx 2
	-but was I sober when I swore? .				xciv 2; E	1, lxx 2
	I wonder often what the Vintners buy					xcv 3
	I often wonder what the Vintners buy			E	, lxxi 3; E	2, ciii 3
	Ah Love! could you and I with Him cons	pire				xcix I
	Ah Love! could thou and I with Fate con-	spire			. E 1	, lxxiii r
	Ah Love ! could you and I with Fate cons	pire			. E	2, cviii I
	reach the spot					
	Where I made One				ci 4; E	I, lxxv 4
	I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry					E 1, ii 2
	to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried .				. E 1	, xxxiii I
	to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn					
	My Lip				. E 1	, xxxiv I
	I yet in all I only cared to know .				. 1	E 1, xli 3
	In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone				. 1	£ 1, lix 3
	I saw the solitary Ringdove there .					E 2, xx 3
	Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries				. E 2	, xxviii I
	And a retreating Whisper, as I wake-				. E 2	, xxviii 3
	I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	y			. E 1	, xxxvi 2
	I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn				. E 2,	xxxviii 2
	I doubt the Prophet's Paradise					
	Were empty				. E	2, lxv 3
	I swear I will not call Injustice Grace				. E 2,	lxxxvi 2
Id	lols. the Idols I have loved so long				xciii 1; E	I, lxix I
If	. And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you	press	5		xlii 1; E	I, xlvii I
	And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you pre-	SS			. E	2, xlv I
	And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press				. E 3, d	I, xlii I
	if the Soul can fling the Dust aside .					xliv r
	10 0 1 01 11 0 11	•			. E 1	Preface
	But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor which about	•				liii 1
					lxxvi 2;	E 1, lv 2

If. And if a Curse-why, then, Who set it there	e ?			lxi .	4
Of Everlasting Penalties, if broke!				lxxviii	4
One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd				xcvii :	2
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet! who know not if we shall				E 1, xxxvii	4
Breathe out				E 2, xiv	2
If so, by striking from the Calendar	·			E 2, lix	
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band.	•	•		E 2, lxv	
Oh, if the World were but to re-create .		•	•	E 2, cvi	
Imagine. Imagine then you are what heretofore		•	•	15 2, 011	•
You were	•			E 2, xlv	2
Immerst. the Fold	•	•	•	E 2, XIV	5
				lii :	_
Immerst of Darkness	•	•	•	III :	2
Impassive. and that impassive Lip I kiss'd Impatient. And suddenly one more impatient of	. ,	•	•	E 2, XXXIX	3
impatient. And suddenly one more impatient of	ried		•	E I, IX	3
Impertinence. The Memory of this Impertinent	ce!	-		E I, XXX	4
Impotent. Impotent Pieces of the Game He plant	ays	E 2	, lxxiv	I, E 3, lxix	Ι
Impotently.					
As impotently moves as you or I	٠			lxxii .	4
It					
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I				E 1, lii	
As impotently rolls as you or I	E	2, lx	xviii 4	; E 3, lxxii	4
Impute. and then impute my Fall to Sin! .				lxxx	4
and impute my Fall to Sin?				E 1, lvii	4
In. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine .				v	3
but in divine					_
High-piping Pehleví			. v	i 1; E 1, vi	I
and in the fire of Spring			vii	I; EI, vii	I
singing in the Wilderness			xi	i 3; E 1, xi	2
Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai			xvii	1 : E 1. xvi	I
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head					
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head					
that now make merry in the Room					
and Summer dresses in new bloom					
by the same door where in I went					
by the same door as in I went					
that mourn	•	١, ت	XXVII	1, E 2, XXX	4
7 0 1				xxxiii	_
In flowing purple				XXXIII	.,

Ir	the THEE IN ME who works behind					
_	The Veil			xx	riv I : I	E 2, xxxvii 1
	the fire of Anguish in some Eye		•			xxxix 3
	lose your fingers in the tresses		Ċ			xli 3
	End in what All begins and ends in .	•	•	•	•	xlii 2
	End in the Nothing all Things end in	•	•	•	•	E 1, xlvii 2
	In this clay carcase crippled to abide?	•	•	•	•	xliv 4
	So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?	•	•	Fi	Preface	, E 2, lxix 4
	But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor	•	•	L 1,	I I CIACC	liii I
	nor in the vain pursuit	•	•	•	•	1111 1
	Of This and That					liv 1
	in infinite Pursuit	•	•	•	•	
	Of This and That					E 1, xxxix 1
	I made a Second Marriage in my house	•	•	•		lv 2
	in my House	•	•	•	•	1V 2
	For a new Marriage I did make carouse					E 1, xl 1
	how bravely in my House	•	•	•		E I, XI I
						E 2, lvii 1
	For a new Marriage	•	•		tool .	; E 1, xli 4
		•	•	•	IVI 4	
	The Sovereign Alchemist that in a trice The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice.	•	•	•	•	lix 3
	held	•	•		•	E 1, xliii 3
	2012					1
	In Midnight by the Master of the Show	•	•		. :	lxviii 4
	And one by one back in the Closet lays		•	•		E 1, xlix 4
	In my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul	•	٠	•		; E 1, liv 4
	Better than in the Temple lost outright	•	•	•		; E 1, lvi 4
	Beset the Road I was to wander in .	•	٠		Ixxx 2	; E 1, lvii 2
	"Surely not in vain					
	My substance	•				; E 1, lxi 1
	break the Bowl from which he drank in jo				lxxxv 2	; E 1, lxii 2
	Would break the Cup from which he dran	k in	Joy	•	•	E 2, xcii 2
	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"	•	•			lxxxv 4
	And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy!"					E 1, lxii 4
	The Vessel in an after-rage destroy!"			•		E 2, xcii 4
	The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—					lxxxviii 3
	The little Moon look'd in that all were see	king				xc 2
	And lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf					xci 3
	And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt					E 1, lxvii 3

In.	done my credit in this World much wrong				xciii 2
(done my credit in Men's eye much wrong .			E 1, lxix	2, E 2, ci 2
	drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup				xciii 3
(drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup .				E 1, lxix 3
٠,	The Nightingale that in the branches sang			xcvi 3;	E I, lxxii 3
•	Through this same Garden—and for one in va	ain!			C 4
•	Through this same Garden after me-in vain	! .			E 1, lxxiv 4
	look				
	Among those leaves—for one of us in vain!				E 2, cix 4
i	in your joyous errand reach the spot				ci 3
i	in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot				E I, lxxv 3
	And in your blissful errand reach the spot .				E 3, ci 3
	Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night				Er, ir
	The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light .				E 1, i 4
	when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky .				E 1, ii 1
	Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" .				E I, ii 4
	take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest .				E 1, xii 3
	Her little Children stumbling in the Dark?"				E 1, xxxiii 3
	in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day .				E 1, xxxvi 1
	One Moment in Annihilation's Waste .		Еı,	xxxviii I	; E 2, xlix 1
	I yet in all I only cared to know				E I, xli 3
	in some corner of the Hubbub coucht .				E 1, xlv 3
	For in and out, above, about, below				E 1, xlvi 1
	Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun .				E 1, xlvi 3
	In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone .				E 1, lix 3
	With the clay Population round in Rows .				E 1, lix 4
	He that made the Vessel in pure Love .				E 1, lxii 3
	Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe	in!		٠.	E 2, xiv 4
	The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace .				E 2, xliv 2
	Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace .				E 2, xliv 4
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand .				E 2, 1xv 2
	each				
	Is but one Link in an eternal Chain				E 2, lxxvii 3
	For, in your Ear a moment—			E 3,	d I, xxxviii I
	The luckless Mould in which Mankind was o	cast.		E 3,	d 1, xxxviii 3
In	carnadine. That sallow cheek of hers to'inc	carna	adine		vi 4
	That yellow cheek of hers to'incarnadine .				E 1, vi 4
In	deed. Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose	е.			_ v 1

Indeed. Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose		. E 1, v 1
Indeed the Idols I have loved so long .		xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
Indeed, indeed, Repentance oft before .		xciv I; E I, lxx I
One glimpse, if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd		. xcvii 2
Infest. Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul		lx 3; E 1, xliv 3
Infidel. much as Wine has play'd the Infidel		xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
Infinite. in infinite Pursuit		•
Of This and That		. E I, xxxix I
Injustice. I will not call Injustice Grace .		. E 2, lxxxvi 2
Inscribe. on a fairer leaf		
Inscribe our names		. E 2, cvi 4
Insolence. drown the memory of that insolence!		. xxx 4
To drug the memory of that insolence! .		. E 2, xxxiii 4
Into. the Sun, who scatter'd into flight		
The Stars		. i 1
Wake! For the Sun before him into Night		. E 3, d 1, i 1
"into the world I blow		xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2
Before we too into the Dust descend		
Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie .		xxiv 3; E 1, xxiii 3
Into this Universe, and Why not knowing.		xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1
Cast by the Maker into Human mould? .		. xxxviii 4
Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute .		lix 4; E 1, xliii 4
To fill the Cup-when crumbled into Dust!		. lxii 4
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust!		. E 2, lxiv 4
the Darkness into which Ourselves		. lxvii 3
He that toss'd you down into the Field .		. lxx 3
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field .		. E 1, 1 3
Vintage shall fling up into the Air		. xcii 2
Perfume shall fling up into the Air		. E 1, lxviii 2
-and a thousand scatter'd into Clay		. E 1, viii 2
He who subtly wrought me into Shape .	. F	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
the Mother back into her arms		
Fold		. E 2, xliv 3
Which mine ear kindled into living Word .		. E 2, xc 4
Invert. till Heav'n		
To Earth invert you		. xl 4
Inverted. that inverted Bowl they call the Sky		. lxxii 1
that inverted Bowl we call The Sky E 1, lii 1; E	2, lxxv	iii 1; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1

Invisible.	I sent my Soul thi	rough the Invi	sible .			lxvi 1
Invite.	invit	e your Soul				
Forth to	your Lips to quaff					xliii 3
Invites.	proffering his Cup,	invites your S	oul .			E 2, xlvi 3
offering l	nis Cup, invites you	r Soul .			. E	3, d i, xliii 3
Irám. Irá	m indeed is gone w	ith all his Ro	se .			v I
Irám ind	eed is gone with all	l its Rose.				E 1, v 1
Is. "Wh	en all the Temple is	s prepared				ii 3
	eed is gone with all					v i
Irám ind	eed is gone with al	l its Rose				EI, vI
the Bird	is on the Wing .				vii	4; E 1, vii 4
Where n	ame of Slave and S	ultán is forgo				xi 3
Where n	ame of Slave and S	ultán scarce is	known	1 .		E 1, x 3
Lighting	a little hour or two	—is gone			xvi	4; E 1, xiv 4
your Rev	vard is neither Her	e nor There"				; E 1, xxiv 4
	" and "Is-NOT" th			Line		lvi 1
	" and "Is-NOT" tl					E 1, xli 1
	g at least is certain	-				lxiii 2
	is certain					E 1, xxvi 2
One thin	g is certain and the	rest is Lies			lxiii 3	; E I, xxvi 3
	is it not? that of the					lxiv 1
0,	the Sin wherew		of Man			
Is blacke	en'd				lxxxi 4	; E 1, lviii 4
	the Sin the Fa	ace of wretche	d Man			
Is black	with				. I	E 2, lxxxviii 4
"Who is	the Potter, pray, a	and who the H	ot?".			4; E 1, lx 4
	is the Potter, pray,					E 2, xciv 4
	kes-Who sells-W				"	E 3, lxxxvii 4
	with long Oblivion					2; E 1, lxv 2
Is't not a	Shame, is't not a	Shame .		Е 1,	Preface	; E 2, lxix 3
is that by	it a Tent, where re	sts anon .			•	E I, Preface
that is b	at a Tent, wherein	may rest .				E 2, lxx 1
	derness is Paradise					E 1, xi 4
"How s	weet is mortal Sovi	anty!".				E 1, xii 1
How Tir	ne is slipping under	neath our Fee	et .			E 1, xxxvii 2
	a Box whose Cand					E 1, xlvi 3
•	e frail Cup is crum		1 .			E 2, lxiv 4
	wer that once is blo					E 2, lxvi 4
						•

Is. The Moon of Heav'n is rising on		in				E 1, lxxiv 2
	each					
Is but one Link in an eternal Chair				:_		E 2, lxxvii 3
Is-not. For "Is" and "Is-NOT" the					ine	lvi 1
For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though a	nith R	ule a	nd L	ine	•	E 1, xli 1
It. Well, let it take them!.						x I
who flung it to the winds like Rain			•			2; E 1, xv 2
Turns Ashes—or it prospers .					xvi :	2; E 1, xiv 2
Ah, lean upon it lightly!					XX ;	3; E 1, xix 3
From what once lovely Lip it spring	gs				XX	4; E 1, xix 4
heard great argun	nent					
About it				. x:	cvii 3	E 1, xxvii 3
with mine own hand wrought to ma	ke it	grow				xxviii 2
with my own hand labour'd it to gr	ow					E I, xxviii 2
with my own hand wrought to mak	e it g	row	E	2, x	xi 2;	E 3, xxviii 2
out of it, as Wind along the Waste						; E 1, xxix 3
Lip to Lip it murmur'd					_	E 1, xxxiv 3
How many Kisses might it take						E 1, xxxv 4
It murmur'd-"Gently, Brother, g	ently.	prav	1 29			E 1, xxxvi 4
and prepares it for another Guest						xlv 4
	ch'd					
The NOTHING it set out from-						xlviii 4
quick about it, Friend!						xlix 2
Could you but find it—						13
	and					
He bid me taste of it					lviii 4	4; E 1, xlii 4
A Blessing, we should use it, should	d we i	not?				lxi 3
if a Curse-why, then, Who set it t	here?					lxi 4
Strange, is it not? that of the myris	ads					lxiv 1
He knows about it all—HE knows					. lx	x 4; E 1, 14
lure it back to cancel half a Line					lxx	i 3; E 1, li 3
Nor all your Tears wash out a Wor	d of it					lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word	of it					E 1, li 4
Lift not your hands to It for help						lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to It for help						E 1, lii 3
	It					,
As impotently moves as you or I	•					lxxii 3
	It					
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I	•	•			•	E 1, lii 3

It. Would not we shatter it to bits			xcix 3	E 1, lxxiii 3
Remould it nearer to the Heart's Desire! .				E 1, lxxiii 4
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught .				lxxvii 3
One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught				E 1, lvi 3
what boots it to repeat				
How Time is slipping				E 1, xxxvii 1
Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin invites your Soul	٠	•	•	E 2, xiv 1
Forth to your Lips to quaff it				E 2, xlvi 4
as it were, the stirr'd				
Ashes				E 2, xc 2
Its. its Treasure on the Garden throw".			xiv	4; E 1, xiii 4
And with its all-obliterated Tongue				xxxvii 3
And with its all obliterated Tongue				E 1, xxxvi 3
Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" .				E 1, ii 4
Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose .				E 1, v 1
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head	1.			E 1, xviii 4
Itself. to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried .				E 1, xxxiii 1
To-morrow's tangle to itself resign	•	E 2,	lv 2;	E 3, d 1, xli 2
Jamshýd. And Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup				v 2; E 1, v 2
Shall take Jamsh d and Kaikobád away .				4; E 1, viii 4
The Courts where Jamshyd gloried	•	•		2; E 1, xvii 2
Jarring. The Two-and-Seventy jarring sects	٠	•		; E 1, xliii 2
Jesus. and Jesus from the Ground suspires.		•		4; E 1, iv 4
Jocund. Better be jocund with the fruitful Gra	ne.	•		liv 3
Jogg'd. And then they jogg'd each other .	ipe		xc i	3; E 1, lxvi 3
Joy. break the Bowl from which he drank in	iov .	Ţ.		2; E 1, lxii 2
would break the Cup from which he drank in				E 2, xcii 2
Joyous. in your joyous errand reach the spot		·		
in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot	i			ci 3 E 1, lxxv 3
Jug. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread		·		xii 2
Juice. Why, be this Juice the growth of God				xii 2 lxi 1
But fill me with the old familiar Juice .				3; E 1, lxv 3
Just. That just divides the desert from the so				i 2; E 1, x 2
Kaikhosrú. Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosr				x 2
Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot			•	E 1, ix 2

Kaikobád. Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away . ix 4; E 1, viii 4 What have we to do
With Kaikobád x 2
Keep. The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one viii 4 the Lion and the Lizard keep
The Courts xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
Keeps. The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop viii 3
Keeps. The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop viii 3 Key. the Door to which I found no Key
a Door to which I found no Key E 1, xxxii 1
a Key, That shall unlock the Door lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3 Khayyam. But come with old Khayyam E 1, ix 1 Oh, come with old Khayyam E 1, xxvi 1
Khayyam. But come with old Khayyam E 1, ix 1
Oh, come with old Khayyám E 1, xxvi 1 With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink E 1, xlviii 2
With old Khavvam the Ruby Vintage drink E 1, xlviii 2
Kick. kick so poor a Coward from the place E 2, lxxxvi 4
Kindle. whether the one True Light
Kindle to Love
Kindled. Which mine ear kindled into living Word E 2, xc 4
Kindles. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine v 3
Kingdom. A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on E 1, Preface
Kings. And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— . E 2, xx 2
Kissed. Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd
and the cold Lip I kiss'd E 1, xxxv 3
and that impassive Lip I kiss'd
Kisses. How many Kisses might it take xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
Knead. With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead lxxiii I
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . E 1, liii 1 Knot. many a Knot unravel'd by the Road
Knot. many a Knot unravel'd by the Road xxxi 3
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate E 1, xxxi 4
Knots. And many Knots unravel'd by the Road. E I, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxiv 3
Know. You know how little while we have to stay iii 3; E 1, iii 3
I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing xxix 4; E 1, xxix 4
should know the like no more xlvi 2
should lose, or know the type no more E 2, xlvii 2
You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse . lv I
You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse lv I You know, my Friends, how long since in my House E 1, xl I
Drink! for you know not whence you came lxxiv 3
Drink! for you know not whence you came lxxiv 3 Drink! for you know not why you go lxxiv 4

A CONCORDANCE TO

70

					1; E 1, lvi 1
I yet in all I only cared to know .					E 1, xli 3
who know not if we shall Breathe out					E 2, xiv 3
Knowing. Why not knowing					
Knowing. Why not knowing Nor Whence			. :	xix I	; E I, xxix I
Known. Where name of Slave and Sultán	scarce	is ki	now	n .	E 1, x 3
Knows. Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup wher	e no o	ne kn	ows		v 2; E I, v 2
for who knows					
From what once lovely lip				xx	3; E 1, xix 3
He knows about it all—HE knows—HE	knows	!		. Ix	x4; E1,14
Ah whence, and whither flown again, wh	o kno	ws!	. :	kcvi 4	; E I, lxxii 4
Know'st. Ah, Moon of my Delight who k					
Labour'd. with my own hand labour'd it t					E 1, xxviii 2
Lags. Why lags the drowsy Worshipper o	utside	3			E 2, ii 4
Lamp. to find					
A lamp amid the Darkness			•		xxxiv 3
A Lamp to guide me through the darkness	S.				E 2, xxxvii 3
"What Lamp had Destiny to guide .					
Lantern. the Sun-illumined Lantern .					lxviii 3
this Sun-illumined Lantern					
Lap. Dropt in her Lap from some once lo					
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely I	Iead				E 1, xviii 4
Last. At last shall find you by the river-b	rink				xliii 2
the long, long while the World shall last					xlvii 2
With Earth's first Clay They did the Las	t Man	knea	ıd		
With Earth's first Clay They did the Las					E 1, liii 1
there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed					lxxiii 2
then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed					
the Last Dawn of Reckoning				xxiii	4; E 1, liii 4
Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace					
So when at last the Angel of the drink					E 2, xlvi 1
Late. So late emerged from, shall so soon	expire	· .			lxvii 4
Would but some wingéd Angel ere too la					xcviii 1
Lately. And lately, by the Tavern Door a	gape		•	lviii	ı; Eı, xlii ı
Laughing. "Lo,					
Laughing," she says				xiv	2; E 1, xiii 2

Let Rustum lay about him as he will. Lays. And one by one back in the Closet lays. Leaden. Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute Leaf. Lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf. on a fairer leaf Inscribe our names
Lean. the River-Lip on which we lean
on a fairer leaf Inscribe our names
on a fairer leaf Inscribe our names
on a fairer leaf Inscribe our names
Lean. the River-Lip on which we lean—
the River-Lip on which we lean the River's Lip on which we lean Ah, lean upon it lightly! Lean'd. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn Leaning. "They sneer at me for leaning all awry Leans. Under the Branch that leans above the Wall Learn. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn xxx 2 E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2 xxxv 2 lean'd. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn E 2, xxxviii 2 Learn. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn xxx 2
the River's Lip on which we lean E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2 Ah, lean upon it lightly!
Ah, lean upon it lightly!
Lean'd. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn
Leaning. "They sneer at me for leaning all awry lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3 Leans. Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3 Learn. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn xxxv 2
Leans. Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3
Learn. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn xxxy 2
Mr. I is the assent 33/31 of 1/6 at 1 cm
I lean'd the secret Well of Life to learn F 2 vyvviii 2
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn E 2, xxxviii 2
Learn'd. The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd lxv I Learnedly. who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 2; E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2
Least. One thing at least is certain—
Least. One thing at least is certain— lxiii 2
Leave. and leave the Wise To talk
To talk E 1, xxvi 1 and leave the Lot
Of Kaikobád E 1, ix 1
Of Kaikobád E 1, ix 1 But leave the Wise to wrangle E 1, xlv 1
Leaves (noun). The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one . viii 4
look
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain! E 2, cix 4
Leaves (verb). but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday? . ix 2
Left (verb). make merry in the Room
They left
Left (adj.). when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky E 1, ii 1
Left (noun). But Right or Left as strikes the Player
goes E 1, l 2: E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2
Lent. Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd— lxxix 2
Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd— E 2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxix 2
Less. To-MORROW you shall not be less xlii 4
Less. To-MORROW you shall not be less xlii 4 —Nothing—Thou shalt not be less E 1, xlvii 4

Less.	—hereafter you shall not be less .				E 2, xlv 4
Lest.	fear not lest Existence closing your				
Acc	count			xlvi 1	; E 2, xlvii 1
Let.	Well, let it take them!				х І
Let	Zál and Rustum bluster as they will .				x 3
Let	Rustum lay about him as he will				E 1, ix 3
Let	Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes .				E 2, x 3
Let	Zál and Rustum thunder as they will .				E 3, x 3
Ah,	take the Cash, and let the Credit go .				xiii 3
Ah,	take the Cash, and let the Promise go				E 2, xiii 3
—le	et the Dervish flout				lxxvi 2
16	et the Súfi flout				E 1, lv 2
"L	et whoso make or buy				lxxxix 1
	Quarrel of the Universe let be				E 1, xlv 2
let	Philosopher and Doctor preach				E 2, lxxvii 1
"W	Vell," said another, "Whoso will, let try				E 2, xcvi 1
Lette	r. Some letter of that After-life to spell				lxvi 2
Lie.	under Dust to lie				
San	s Wine			xxiv 3	; E I, xxiii 3
Lies	(noun). One thing is certain and the rest	is Lie	s.	Ixiii 3	; E I, xxvi
Lies	(verb). and he lies fast asleep				E 1, xvii 4
Life.	The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by d	lrop			viii 3
	Leaves of Life keep falling one by one				viii 2
	Secret of my Life to learn				xxxv 2
	secret Well of Life to learn	Еі	, xx	xiv 2;	E 2, xxxviii 2
One	e Moment, of the Well of Life to taste .	E	1, x	xxviii 2	; E 2, xlix 2
	d upon what, prithee, does life depend?				xlix 4
	on what, prithee, may life depend? .				MS. xlix
Life	e's leaden metal into Gold transmute .			lix 4	; E I, xliii 4
I m	nust abjure the Balm of Life				lxii
On	e thing at least is certain—This Life flies				lxiii a
	thing is certain, that Life flies				E 1, xxvi 2
	h the Grape my fading Life provide .			xci I	; E 1, lxvii
	d wash the Body whence the Life has died				xci a
	d wash my Body whence the Life has died	E	1,	lxvii 2;	E 2, xcviii :
	fore Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" .				E 1, ii 2
	to spin				
The	e Thread of present Life				E 2, xiv

Lift. Lift not your hands to It for help .			lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to It for help			E 1, lii 3
Lifted. I lifted up my hands to find .			
A lamp			xxxiv 2
Lifts. Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up			E 2, xliii 2
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up		E	3, d 1, xl 2
Light. The Sultan's Turret with a Shaft of Ligh	ht		i 4
The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light .			E 1, i 4
whether the one True Light			
Kindle to Love		. lxxvii I	; E 1, lvi 1
Lighting. Lighting a little hour or two-is gone	2 .		E 1, xiv 4
Lighting a little hour or two-was gone .		E 2, xvii 4;	E 3, xvi 4
Lightly. Ah, lean upon it lightly!		. xx 3	E 1, xix 3
Like (adj.). who flung it to the winds like Rain			; E 1, xv 2
· Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face .		. xvi 3	E 1, xiv 3
thrust			
Like foolish Prophets forth		. xxvi 3;	E I, xxv 3
like Water willy-nilly flowing		. xxix 2;	E 1, xxix 2
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go"		xxviii 4; I	E 1, xxviii 4
invert you—like an empty Cup			xl 4
pour'd			
Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour .			xlvi 4
when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass .			ci I
Like (noun). Do you devoutly do the like .		/	xl 3
should know the like no more			xlvi 2
Likes. Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he lik	es		E 2, x 3
Line. with Rule and Line			
And "UP-AND-DOWN"			lvi I
with Rule and Line			
And "UP-AND-DOWN"			E 1, xli 1
lure it back to cancel half a Line		. lxxi	3; E 1, li 3
Link. each			
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain		1	E 2, lxxvii 3
Lion. They say the Lion and the Lizard keep		. xviii I ;	E I, xvii I
Lip. From what once lovely Lip it springs .		. xx 4	; E 1, xix 4
Then to the lip of this poor earthen Urn .			xxxv I
to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn			
My Lip		1	E 1, xxxiv 2

Lip. Lip to Lip it murmur'd	xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd	
and the cold Lip I kiss'd	. xxxvi 3 E 1, xxxv 3
and that impassive Lip I kiss'd	Fa veviv a
And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press .	. xlii 1; E 1, xlvii 1
And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press .	E 2, xlv 1
And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press	. E 3, d 1, xlii 1
Fledges the River's Lip on which we lean	E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
	vi 1; E 1, vi 1
invite your Soul	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
Forth to your Lips to quaff	xliii 4
invites your Soul	
Forth to your Lips to quaff it	E 2, xlvi 4
Liquor. Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry".	E 1, ii 4
Listen. Listen again. One evening	. E 1, lix[1
Listen—a moment listen!	. E 3, xxxviii 1
Listen'd. and some	
Listen'd perhaps	lxxxiii 4
Little. You know how little while we have to stay	iii 3; E 1, iii 3.
Time has but a little way	m 3, L 1, m 3
m 0 · ·	rii a
Time has but a little way	vii 3
	E 1, vii 3
To fly	. xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
T . 1	E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
C 12:1 : 11 121 CM	. xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking.	
0 111 11 1 0 11	
	, , ,
	E 1, ii 3
guide	T3
Her little Children stumbling	. E 1, xxxiii 3
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough	E 2, xii 1
Do you, within your little hour of Grace	E 2, xliv 1
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up .	. E 3, d 1, xl 2
Live. "While you live,	
Drink!	xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
once did live,	
And drink	xxxvi 2

Mhereunder crawling coop'd we live and die Living. lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf And this delightful Herb whose living Green Which mine ear kindled into living Word Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What? Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep The Courts The Courts The Courts The Lion The Hunter of the East has caught Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Lo for Some we loved, the loveliest and best Logic. And "Up-And-Dodwn" by Logic I define that can with Logic absolute the long, long while the World shall last My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry the lodg, long while the World shall last So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit how long, since in my House Look to the Rose that blows about us Look to the Rose that blows about us Through this same Garden— Shall she look Among those leaves— And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day Look'd. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking Look'd. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking Look'd. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking Look'd. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking Look'd. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking Look'd. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	Live.	once did live,				
Living. lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf And this delightful Herb whose living Green Which mine ear kindled into living Word Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What? Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep The Courts "Lo, Laughing," she says "Lo, Laughing," she says "Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught —and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Up-And Down" by Logic I define that can with Logic absolute that can with Logic absolute the long, long while the World shall last My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry the Idols I have loved so long So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit how long since in my House Look to the Rose that blows about us I look hame Garden Through this same Garden And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, kiii I E 2, xxx I E 2, xxi I E 3, xxii I E 4, xxii I E 5, xxii I E 6, xxii I E 7, xiii I E 8, xxii I E 1, xiii I E 1, xxii I E 1, xiii I E 1, xxii I E 1, xiii I E 1, xxii I E 2, xxii I E 3, xxii I E 4, xxii I E 5, xxii I E 1, xxii I E 2, xxii I E 3, xxii I E 1, xxii I E 1, xxii I E 1, xxii I E 2, xxii I E 1,	And merry-make .					E I, xxxv 2
Living. lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf And this delightful Herb whose living Green Which mine ear kindled into living Word Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What? Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep The Courts "Lo, Laughing," she says "Lo, Laughing," she says "Lo, Laughing," she says "Lo! the phantom Caravan Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught Lo! the Bird is on the Wing Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Loaf. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough Lokt. And David's lips are lockt Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define that can with Logic absolute that can with Logic absolute Liong, hidden—far beneath, and long ago the long, long while the World shall last My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry the Idols I have loved so long So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit how long since in my House Look to the Rose that blows about us Look Look to the blowing Rose about us Look Look to the blowing Rose about us Look Through this same Garden— rising will she look Among those leaves— And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii I		oop'd we live and	die		lxxii	2; E 1, lii 2
And this delightful Herb whose living Green Which mine ear kindled into living Word Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What? Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep The Courts Lo. "Lo, Laughing," she says "Lo, Laughing," she says "Lo! And Lo!—the phantom Caravan "Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught —and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing —and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing —and Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Lo togic. And Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define that can with Logic absolute Long, hidden—far beneath, and long ago the long, long while the World shall last My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry the Idols I have loved so long So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit how long, since in my House Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh Look to the Bose that blows about us— Look to the Rose that blows about us— Look to the Rose that blows about us— Tising will she look Through this same Garden— rising will she look Among those leaves— And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii I						xci 3
Which mine ear kindled into living Word . E 2, xc 4 Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What? E 2, xciv 1 Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep The Courts						E 2, xxv I
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What? Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep The Courts	8					E 2, xc 4
Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep The Courts						E 2, xciv I
Lo. "Lo, Laughing," she says . xiv 1; E 1, xiii 1 And Lo!—the phantom Caravan xlviii 3 Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught E 1, xii —and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing E 1, vii 4 Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best E 1, xxi 1 Loaf. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread xii 2 with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough E 1, xxi 1 Lockt. And David's lips are lockt vi 1; E 1, vii 1 Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define lvi 2 that can with Logic absolute lix 1; E 1, xliii 1 Long. hidden—far beneath, and long ago xxxix 4 the long, long while the World shall last xxiii 2; E 1, lxv 2 My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxix 2; E 1, lxv 2 the Idols I have loved so long xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1 So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? E 1, Preface; E 2, lix 4 How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit E 1, xxxix 1 how long since in my House E 1, xxxix 1 Look. Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv 1 Look to the Rose that blows about us— E 1, xiii 1 look for us		Q.				
Laughing," she says					xviii I	; E 1, xvii 1
And Lo!—the phantom Caravan Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught —and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Loaf. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough Lockt. And David's lips are lockt Lockt. And David's lips are lockt Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define that can with Logic absolute Ling. hidden—far beneath, and long ago the long, long while the World shall last Wy Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry the Idols I have loved so long So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? E 1, xxix 1 How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit how long since in my House Look Look to the blowing Rose about us Look to the Rose that blows about us— So long this same Garden— Shall she look Through this same Garden— Shall she look Among those leaves— And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii I	Lo.	"Lo,				
And Lo!—the phantom Caravan Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught —and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best Loaf. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough E I, xi I Loaf. And David's lips are lockt Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define that can with Logic absolute long. hidden—far beneath, and long ago the long, long while the World shall last My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry the Idols I have loved so long So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit how long since in my House Look Look to the blowing Rose about us Look to the Rose that blows about us— Shall she look Through this same Garden— Shall she look Among those leaves— And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day Look—A Look at thousand Blossoms with the Day Look—A Look—A thousand Blossoms with the Day E I, viii I	Laughing," she says .				xiv 1	; E 1, xiii 1
Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught —and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing . E I, vii 4 Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best . E I, xxi I Loaf. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread . xii 2 with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough . E I, xi I Lockt. And David's lips are lockt . vi I; E I, xii I Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define . lvi 2 that can with Logic absolute . lix I; E I, xliii I Long. hidden—far beneath, and long ago . xxxix 4 the long, long while the World shall last . xlvii 2 My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry . lxxxix 2; E I, lxv 2 the Idols I have loved so long . xciii I; E I, lxix I So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? . E I, Preface; E 2, lxix 4 How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit . E I, xxix I how long since in my House . E I, xi I Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh Look Look to the blowing Rose about us . xiv I Look to the Rose that blows about us— . E I, xiii I Through this same Garden—						xlviii 3
—and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing						E 1, 1 3
Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best						
with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough E1, xi 1 Lockt. And David's lips are lockt vi 1; E1, vi 1 Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define that can with Logic absolute lix 1; E1, xiii 1 Long. hidden—far beneath, and long ago xxxix 4 the long, long while the World shall last xlvii 2 My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxix 2; E1, lxix 1 So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? E1, Preface; E2, lxix 4 How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit E1, xxix 1 how long since in my House E1, xxix 1 Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh E1, lxv 1 Look to the Rose that blows about us— xiy 1 Look to the Rose that blows about us— xiy 1 Through this same Garden— C3 shall she look Through this same Garden— E1, lxxiv 3 rising will she look Among those leaves— E2, cix 3 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E1, viii I			t.			
with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough						•
Lockt. And David's lips are lockt						Eı, xiı
that can with Logic absolute					. vi	
that can with Logic absolute Long. hidden—far beneath, and long ago			define			
the long, long while the World shall last					lix I	: E I. xliii I
the long, long while the World shall last	0					
My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry the Idols I have loved so long						xlvii 2
the Idols I have loved so long	8, 8				lxxxix a	2: E 1. lxv 2
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit how long since in my House Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh Look. Look to the blowing Rose about us Look to the Rose that blows about us— look for us Through this same Garden— shall she look Through this same Garden— rising will she look Among those leaves— And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, kxi 4 E 1, xxi 1 E 1, xxi 1 E 1, xii 1 C 3 Shall she look E 1, lxxi 3 FE 2, cix 3 E 2, cix 3						
How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit E I, xxxix I how long since in my House E I, xl I I Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh Look. Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv I Look to the Rose that blows about us—				. E I.		
how long since in my House E I, xl I Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh E I, lxv I Look. Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv I Look to the Rose that blows about us— E I, xiii I look for us c 3 Through this same Garden— c 3 shall she look E I, lxxiv 3 Through this same Garden— E I, lxxiv 3 rising will she look E 2, cix 3 Among those leaves— E 2, cix 3 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii I						
Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh Look. Look to the blowing Rose about us						•
Look. Look to the blowing Rose about us			g-drav	vn Sigh		
Look to the Rose that blows about us— E 1, xiii 1 look for us Through this same Garden—						
look for us		0				•
shall she look Through this same Garden— E 1, lxxiv 3 rising will she look Among those leaves— E 2, cix 3 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii 1						
shall she look Through this same Garden— E 1, lxxiv 3 rising will she look Among those leaves— E 2, cix 3 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii 1	Through this same Gar	den-				c 3
Through this same Garden— E 1, lxxiv 3 rising will she look Among those leaves— E 2, cix 3 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii 1	2					- 3
rising will she look Among those leaves— E 2, cix 3 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii 1	Through this same Gar					E 1. lxxiv 3
Among those leaves— E 2, cix 3 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii 1						3
And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E 1, viii 1		•				E 2, cix 2
			Day			
LOUK U. THE INTIE MOON IN HOW U IN THAT AN WOLC SCENING . AC 2						xc 2

Looks. Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up .		. xl 2
Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— .		. c 1
Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering	Plane	. E 2, cix 2
Loquacious. And some loquacious Vessels were .		. lxxxiii 3
some one of the loquacious Lot		. lxxxvii i
Lord. In flowing purple of their Lord forlorn .		. xxxiii 2
The mighty Mahmud, Allah-breathing Lord .		. Ix I
The mighty Mahmud, the victorious Lord		. E 1, xliv 1
Lose. and lose your fingers in the tresses		. xli 3
should lose, or know the type no more		. E 2, xlvii 2
Lost. Better than in the Temple lost outright .		lxxvii 4; E 1, lvi 4
Lot. some one of the loquacious Lot		. lxxxvii i
leave the Lot		
Of Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú		. E 1, ix 1
among that Earthen Lot		
Some could articulate		. E 1, lx 1
Love. whether the one True Light		
Kindle to Love		lxxvii 2; E 1, lvi 2
Ah Love! could you and I with Him conspire .		. xcix
Ah Love! could Thou and I with Fate conspire		. E 1, lxxiii 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire .		. E 2, cviii
He that made the Vessel in pure Love		. E I, lxii
Love-abjuring. If but the Vine and Love-abjuring	g Band	. E 2, lxv
Loved. For some we loved, the loveliest		. xxii
Lo! some we loved, the loveliest		. E I, xxi
the Idols I have loved so long		xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
Loveliest. some we loved, the loveliest and the be	est .	. xxii
some we loved, the loveliest and best		E I, xxi
Lovely. Dropt in her Lap from some once levely	Head	. xix 4
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head .		. E 1, xviii 4
From what once lovely Lip it springs		xx 4; E 1, xix 4
Luckless. The luckless Pots he marr'd in making-		. lxxxviii
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast		E 3, d 1, xxxviii
one luckless Human Soul		. E 2, cvii 2
Lure. lure it back to cancel half a Line		lxxi 3; E 1, li 3
Turned land with Hope of some Diviner Dainle		ledi d

Made. I made a Second Marriage in my house				lv 2
He that with his hand the Vessel made .				lxxxv 3
He that made the Vessel in pure Love .				E 1, lxii 3.
He that of His own free fancy made				, ,
The Vessel				E 2, xcii 3.
reach the spot				
Where I made One—			ci 4:	E 1, lxxv 4
Madness. YESTERDAY This Day's Madness did	prens	ire		lxxiv I
Magic a moving row	Pich			*******
Of Magic Shadow-shapes				lxviii 2
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show .		•	•	E 1, xlvi 2
Máh. Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi.	•	•		li 3
Máhi. Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi	•	•		li 3
	The			
Mahmud. And Peace to Mahmud on his golden	Inro	ne a		xi 4
And pity Sultan Mahmud on his Throne .	•	•	•	E 1, x 4
The mighty Mahmud, Allah-breathing Lord	•		•	lx I
The mighty Mahmud, the victorious Lord .	•			E 1, xliv 1
Make. that now make merry in the Room .				E 1, xxii 1
ourselves to make a Couch—for whom? .				E 1, xxii 4
Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend		•		E I, xxiii I
wrought to make it grow				xxviii 2
Oh, make haste!			iii 4; E	I, xxxviii 4
"Let whoso make or buy				lxxxix 1
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make				E 1, Iviii 1
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make .				lxxxvi 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make				E 1, lxiii 2
make the stern Recorder otherwise				
Enregister				xcviii 3
And make The Writer on a fairer leaf				
Inscribe				E 2, cvi 3
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse .		E	1. xl 2:	,
Make Game of that which makes as much of T				
Maker. Cast by the Maker into Human mould			•	xxxviii 4
Makes. The Ball no question makes of Ayes and			lvv	1; E 1, 1 1
Make Game of that which makes as much of T				E 1, xlv 4
Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who is				3, lxxxvii 4
Making. The luckless Pots he marr'd in making				lxxxviii 3
Man. Down Man's successive generations roll'd		•		xxxviii 2
man. Down man's successive generations roll d		•	•	AXAVIII 2

Man. With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead	lxxiii
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead .	E 1, liii 1
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make lxxxi I;	
the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
Is blacken'd lxxxi 3	E I, lviii
	E I, lviii
the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
Is black with E	2, lxxxviii
Mankind. The luckless Mould in which Mankind was	
cast E 3, d	I, xxxviii
Manuscript. That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript	
should close! xcvi 2;	E 1, lxxii 2
should close!	V Z
many a Cup of this forbidden Wine	xxx 3
many a Knot unravel'd by the Road	xxxi 3
How many Kisses might it take xxxvi 4;	E 1, xxxv
after many days my Soul return'd	E 2, lxxi
Market-place. in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day	E 1, xxxvi 1
Marr'd. The luckless Pots be marr'd in making	lxxxviii 3
Marriage. I made a Second Marriage in my house	
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse . E 1, xl 2	; E 2, lvii 2
Master. And peradventure to THE MASTER too	1 4
· held	
In Midnight by the Master of the Show	lxviii 4
"Folks of a surly Master tell	E 2, xcv 1
Master-knot. But not the Master-knot of Human Fate .	xxxi 4
Mates. Hither and thither moves, and mates, and slays .	
May. once departed, may return no more" iii a	4; E 1, iii 4
To-morrow I may be	
Myself xxi 3	
make the most of what we yet may spend xxiv 1;	E 1, xxiii 1
may steal below	
	xxxix 2
Of my Base metal may be filed a Key lxxvi	3; E 1, lv 3
And upon what, prithee, may life depend?	MS. xlix 4
a Tent wherein may rest	
A Sultán	E 2, lxx 1

Me. With me	along the strip of Herbag	e strown	١.		xi I
With me alor	ng some Strip of Herbage	strown			Е 1, х 1
	and Thou				
Beside me sir		•			ii 3; E 1, xi 3
	lk awhile of ME and THE	E.			3; E 1, xxxii 3
And then no	more of THEE and ME.			. xxxii 4	; E I, xxxii 4
the THEE	IN ME who works behind				
The Veil .				xxxiv I	; E 2, xxxvii 4
"THE ME V	VITHIN THEE BLIND!".				xxxiv 4
	and				
He bid me ta	iste of it			. lviii	4; E 1, xlii 4
And by and	by my Soul return'd to me				lxvi 3
or Wrath-cor	sume me quite			. lxxvi	i 2; E 1, lvi 2
"They sneer	at me for leaning all awry	7 .		lxxxvi	3; E 1, lxiii 3
	Tell me then,				
Who is the P	otter, pray				lxxxvii 3
But fill me w	ith the old familiar Juice			. lxxxix	3; E 1, lxv 3
lay me, shrou	ided in the living Leaf .				xci 3
And robb'd r	ne of my Robe of Honour			. xcv	2; E 1, lxxi 2
	with me				
The Quarrel	of the Universe let be .				E I, xlv I
wilt not	with Predestination round				
Enmesh me					E 1, lvii 4
	ly wrought me into Shape			E I. lxi	3; E 2, xci 3
	ck to common Earth again	1			E 1, lxi 4
•	ck to shapeless Earth agai				E 2, xci 4
	by some sweet Garden-side				E 1, lxvii 4
Do bury me t		ok	•		23 1, 127.1 4
Through this	same Garden after me .				E 1, lxxiv 4
	uide me through the darks	ness			E 2, xxxvii 3
	wn the memory of that ins				xxx 4
monday. dio		rown	•		
The Memory	of this Impertinence! .				E 1, xxx 4
	memory of that insolence!				E 2, xxxiii 4
	ied once, Men want dug u			. x	v 4; E 1, xv 4
	Hope men set their Heart				I; E I, xiv I
	ny with Men for Pieces pla				E 1, xlix 2
	ny Credit in Men's Eye mu		20	E I. lx	ix 2; E 2, ci 2
	ow make Merry in the Ro				ı; Eı, xxii ı
			•		-,,

Merry. Better be merry with the fruitful Grape . E 1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3
Merry-make. once did live,
And merry-make E 1, xxxv 3
Metal. Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute lix 4; E 1, xliii 4
Of my Base metal may be filed a Key lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
Methinks. Methinks I might recover by and by" lxxxix 4
Methinks I might recover by-and-bye!" E 1, lxv 4
Methought. Methought a Voice within the Tavern cried . ii 2
Midnight. held
In Midnight by the Master of the Show lxviii 4
Might. the Veil through which I might not see xxxii 2
How many Kisses might it take xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
Methinks I might recover by and by" lxxxix 4
Methinks I might recover by-and-bye!" E 1, lxv 4
To which the fainting Traveller might spring xcvii 3
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring E 2, cv 3
That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate E 2, cvi 2
Mighty. The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord lx 1
The mighty Mahmud, the victorious Lord E 1, xliv 1
Millions. has pour'd
Millions of Bubbles like us xlvi 4
Mine. And with mine own hand wrought xxviii 2
Existence closing your
Account, and mine xlvi 2
Which mine ear kindled into living Word E 2, xc 4
Minister. The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine xli 4
Misbelieving. the misbelieving and black Horde
Of Fears
Moment. A Moment's Halt—a momentary taste xlviii 1
One Moment in Annihilation's Waste E 1, xxxviii 1, E 2, xlix 1
One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste— . E 1, xxxviii 2; E 2, xlix 2
A moment guess'd-then back behind the Fold lii I
For, in your Ear a moment— E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
Listen—a moment listen! E 3, xxxviii I
Momentary. a momentary taste
Of Being xlviii i
After a momentary silence lxxxvi 1
Month. this first Summer month that brings the Rose . ix 3; E 1, viii 3

Moon. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeki	ing		xc 2
Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— .			C I
Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane .			E 1, lxxiv 1
The rising Moon of Heav'n again			
Looks for us			E 2, cix 1
ere the better Moon arose			E 1, lix 2
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again			E 1, lxxiv 2
More. once departed, may return no more" .		. iii	4; E 1, iii 4
and then no more of THEE and ME		xxxii 4	E I, xxxii 4
Perplext no more with Human or Divine			xli I
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine	E 2,	lv I; H	E 3, d 1, xli 1
should know the like no more			xlvi 2
should lose, or know the type no more			E 2, xlvii 2
You when shall be You no more?			liii 4
when You shall be You no more?		. F	E 3, d 1, liii 4
Once more within the Potter's house			lxxxii 3
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make			lxxxvi 2
A vessel of a more ungainly Make			E 1, lxiii 2
And suddenly one more impatient cried—			E 1, lx 3
Morn. Each Morn a thousand Roses brings .			ix I
the sleeve of Night and Morn			xxxiii 4
Morning. the phantom of False morning			ii I
the Tulip for her morning sup			xl I
the first Morning of Creation wrote		lxxiii	3; E 1, liii 3
Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night .			E I, i I
"The Flower should open with the Morning skies	"		E 2, xxviii 2
Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say			E 2, ix 1
Mortal. "How sweet is mortal Sovranty!" .			E I, xii I
Moses. the WHITE HAND OF Moses on the bough		. iv	3; E 1, iv 3
Most. make the most of what we yet may spend .	·		; E I, xxiii I
Mother. the Mother back into her arms			,,
Fold			E 2, xliv 3
Mould. Cast by the Maker into Human mould?.			xxxviii 4
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast		E 3.	d I, xxxviii 3
Moulded. to this Figure moulded, to be broke .		2 3,	lxxxiv 3
Mourn. the Seas that mourn			
In flowing purple			xxxiii I
Mouths, their Mouths are stopt with Dust		xxvi 4	; E 1, xxv 4

me 111.1 1.31.3 1.1					
Moves. Hither and thither moves, and chec	cks	•	•		lxix 3
Hither and thither moves, and mates.	•	•		•	E 1, xlix 3
and, having writ,					
Moves on			•	lxxi :	2; E 1, li 2
It					
As impotently moves as you or I .		•		٠.	lxxii 4
Moving. a moving row					
Of Magic Shadow-shapes					lxviii 1
The moving Finger writes				lxxi	1; E 1, li 1
Much. done my credit in this World much		g			xciii 2
done my credit in Men's eye much wrong			E	, lxix 2	2; E 2, ci 2
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel .				xcv I;	E 1, lxxi 1
Make Game of that which makes as much	of T	hee			E 1, xlv 4
As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast .					E 2, xlviii 4
Muezzín. A Muezzín from the Tower of Da	arkne	SS			E 1, xxiv 3
Murmur'd. Lip to Lip it murmur'd .			XX:	xv 3; 1	E I, xxxiv
It murmur'd-"Gently, Brother, gently, I	oray !	22	xxx	/ii 4;	E I, xxxvi Z
"Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make	ce				lxxxix
Mushtara. Parwin and Mushtara they flun	g				E I, liv 3
Mushtari. Parwin and Mushtari they flung					lxxv 3
Music. Oh, the brave Music of a distant D					E t xii
					E 2, xiii 4
Must. must we beneath the Couch of Earth			. ,	xxiii 3:	E 1, xxii 3
Must drown the memory of that insolence					
					lxii
Which to discover we must travel too			-		
					; E 1, xiii
Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup					
I lifted up my hands to find		•		AAI I	, 11 1, 11
					xxxiv :
	:	•	•	•	XXXV 2
You know, my Friends, with what a brave			•	•	Iv
You know, my Friends, how long since in				•	E I, xl
I made a Second Marriage in my house		·	-	•	lv 2
how long since in my House		•	•	•	10 2
For a new Marriage	•				T1
how bravely in my House	•	•		•	E 1, xl
For a many Manniage					E = 1e"
For a new Marriage					E 2. lvii 1

M	My. Divorced old barren Reason from my I	Bed	. `		. lv	3; E 1, xl 3
	Ah, but my Computations, People say					lvii 1
	I sent my Soul through the Invisible .				lxvi I	E I, lxxi I
	And by and by my Soul return'd to me					lxvi 3
	And after many days my Soul return'd					E 2, lxxi 3
	my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul				lxxv 4	; E 1, liv 4
	which about					
	If clings my being—				lxxvi	2; E 1, lv 2
	Of my Base metal may be filed a Key				lxxvi	3; E 1, lv 3
	and then impute my Fall to Sin! .					lxxx 4
	and impute my Fall to Sin?					E I, lvii 4
	My substance of the common Earth was ta	'en				lxxxiv 2
	My Substance from the common Earth was	s ta'e	n	E	1, lxi 2	; E 2, xci 2
	My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry					; E 1, lxv 2
	with the Grape my fading Life provide				xci 1;	E I, lxvii I
	That ev'n my buried Ashes				xcii I;	E 1, lxviii 1
	done my credit in this World much wrong					xciii 2
	done my credit in Men's eye much wrong			E	I, lxix	2; E 2, ci 2
	drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup .					xciii 3
	drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup					E 1, lxix 3
	And sold my Reputation for a Song .					; E 1, lxix 4
	My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore					; E 1, lxx 4
	And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour					E 1, lxxi 2
	if my soul can fling his Dust aside .					E I, Preface
	"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup					E 1, ii 3
	with my own hand labour'd it to grow					E I, xxviii 2
	with my own hand wrought to make it gro	w	. E	2,)		E 3, xxviii 2
	to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn			•		3,
	My Lip					E 1, xxxiv 2
	And wash my Body whence the Life has d	ied	. E	1. 1		
	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no			-		E I, lxxiv I
h	Myriads. the myriads who					,
Ī	Before us pass'd					lxiv I
1	Myself. Why, To-morrow I may be					
	Myself				xxi a	4; E 1, xx 4
	Myself when young did eagerly frequent			. 3		E I, xxvii I
	"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"					lxvi 4
	"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"					E 2, lxxi 4

Naishápúr. Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon .	· · · viii I
Naked. naked on the Air of Heaven ride	. xliv 2; E 1, Preface
Name. Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known	E 1, x 3
and call'd him by the name	. E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
Names. on a fairer leaf	
Inscribe our names	E 2, cvi 4
Nay,	
'Twas only striking from the Calendar	lvii 2
Nay, but, for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
Nearer. Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!	. xcix 4; E I, lxxiii 4
Ne'er. —" Ne'er a peevish Boy	
Would break the Bowl	. lxxxv 1; E 1, lxii 1
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy	
Would break the Cup	E 2, xcii 1
Neither. your Reward is neither Here nor There"	. xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
Never. I sometimes think that never blows so red	. xix I; E I, xviii I
once dead, you never shall return"	xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
Was never deep in anything but-Wine	. lvi 4; E 1, xli 4
Sue for a Debt he never did contract	lxxix 3
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all	lxxxiii 4
New. Now the New Year reviving old Desires .	iv 1; E 1, iv 1
and Summer dresses in new bloom	. xxiii 2; E 1, xxii 2
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse	E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
Night. The Stars before him from the Field of Night	i 2
Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night .	E 2, i 2
Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night .	E 1, i 1
Wake! For the Sun before him into Night .	. E 3, d 1, i 1
Drives Night along with them from Heav'n .	i3
Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day .	xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day .	E 1, xvi 2
the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4
Nightingale. the Nightingale cries to the Rose .	vi 3; E 1, vi 3
the Nightingale that in the branches sang	. xcvi 3; E 1, lxxii 3
Nights. Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days	lxix 2
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days .	E 1, xlix 1
No. once departed, may return no more".	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one knows	. v2; E1, v2
•	

	No. to no such aureate Earth are turn'	d				xv 3	3; E 1, xv 3
	the Door to which I found no Key						xxxii I
	a Door to which I found no Key						E I, xxxii I
	and then no more of THEE and ME					xxxii 4;	E 1, xxxii 4
	Perplext no more with Human or Div	rine					xli I
	Oh, plagued no more with Human or	Divi	ne	. E	2,	lv I; E	3, d 1, xli 1
	should know the like no more .						xlvi 2
	should lose, or know the type no more	e					E 2, xlvii 2
	You when shall be You no more?						liii 4
	when You shall be You no more?					. E	3, d 1, liii 4
	We are no other than a moving row						lxviii 1
	The Ball no question makes of Ayes a	and N	loes			. lxx	1; E 1, 1 1
	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know's						E I, lxxiv I
	Nods. Why nods the drowsy Worship						ii 4
	Noes. The Ball no question makes of	•				, lxx	1; E1, 11
	None. sadden after none, or bitter, Fr						E 1, xxxix 4
	None answer'd this; but after Silence		ke		ľ	7,	_ ,
	A Vessel	. opu					E 1, lxiii 1
	None answered this; but after silence	snak	e e	•	•	•	23 - 7 1.1.1.1
	Some Vessel	. span					E 2, xciii I
	an eternal Chai	in	•	•	•		27 25, 2011 1
	That none can slip					. 1	E 2, lxxvii 4
:	Noose. The Sultán's Turret in a Noose	of L	ight				E 1, i 4
1	Nor. Nor heed the rumble of a distant						xiii 4
	Nor heed the music of a distant Drum						E 2, xiii 4
	your Reward is neither Here nor The					XXV 4:	E 1, xxiv 4
	Why not knowin						
	Nor Whence					xxix 2;	E I, xxix 2
	nor the Seas that n	nourr	1				
	In flowing purple						xxxiii 1
	Nor rolling Heaven, with all his Signs	S					xxxiii 3
	Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs	revea	al'd			. 1	E 2, xxxvi 3
	nor in the vain p	ursui	t				
	Of This and That						liv 1
	nor all your Piety nor Wit .			٠٩.			lxxi 2
	nor all thy Piety nor Wit						E 1, li 2
	nor all your Piety and Wit						E 3, lxxi 2
	Nor all your Tears wash out a Word	of it					lxxi 4
	Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of	it .					E 1, li 4
	•						

	Nor. you know not whence you came, nor why			lxxiv 3
	you know not why you go, nor where			lxxiv 4
	That none can slip, nor break, nor over-reach .		. I	E 2, lxxvii 4
N	ot. Or Hátim call to Supper-heed not you .			x 4
	Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not .			E 1, ix 4
	Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"-heed not you .			E 2, x 4
	Why not knowing			
	Nor Whence		xxix I;	E I, xxix I
	I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing			E I, xxix 4
	But not the Master-knot of Human Fate			xxxi 4
	But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate .			E I, xxxi
	the Veil through which I might not see			
	a Veil past which I could not see			E 1, xxxii 2
	There was the Veil through which I could not see	E 2	xxxv 2	E 3, xxxii 2
	Earth could not answer			xxxiii 1
	And has not such a Story from of Old			xxxviii 1
	For has not such a Story from of Old			E 2, xli 1
	not a drop that from our Cups we throw			xxxix
	To-MORROW you shall not be less			xlii 4
	-Nothing-Thou shalt not be less			E 1, xlvii
	Forth to your Lips to quaff-you shall not shrink			xliii 4
	Draws up to Thee-take that, and do not shrink			E 1, xlviii
	Forth to your Lips to quaff it—do not shrink .			E 2, xlvi
	Were't not a Shame-were't not a Shame			xliv
	Is't not a shame—is't not a shame	Еī,	Preface ;	E 2, lxix
	And fear not lest Existence closing your			
	Account		xlvi I;	E 2, xlvii
	Waste not your Hour, nor in the vain pursuit .			liv
	A Blessing, we should use it, should we not? .			lxi
	Strange, is it not? that of the myriads			lxiv
	Not one returns to tell us of the Road			lxiv
	Lift not your hands to It for help			lxxii
	Lift not thy hands to It for help			E 1, lii
	Drink! for you know not whence you came .			lxxiv
	Drink! for you know not why you go			lxxiv
	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"			lxxxv .
	wilt not with Predestined Evil round			
	Enmesh			lxxx

Not. wilt not with Predestination round	1			
Enmesh				. E 1, lvii 3
"Surely not in vain				
My substance				lxxxiv 1; E 1, lxi 1
By some not unfrequented Garden-side .				. xci 4
As not a True-believer passing by				xcii 3; E 1, lxviii 3
Would not we shatter it to bits-				xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
Some could articulate, while others not .				. E 1, lx 2
Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin who know not if we shall			٠	. E 2, xiv 1
Breathe out				. E 2, xiv 3
				. E 2, xlv 4
preach				
Of what they will, and what they will not-	_			. E 2, lxxvii 2
				. E 2, lxxxvi 2
	,			. E 2, lxxxvi 3
What? And Why? so ready, but the When				
Nothing. reach'd	,			
				. xlviii 4
out of senseless Nothing to provoke the Carayan				. lxxviii i
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing— . the Caravan		•	۰	. E 1, xxxviii 4
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing				. E 2, xlix 4
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show				. E 1, xlvi 2
End in the Nothing all Things end in— Thou art but what		•		. E 1, xlvii 2
Thou shalt be-Nothing				. E 1, xlvii 4
Now. Now the New Year reviving old Desir				. iv 1, E 1, iv 1
we, that now make merry				xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creak		22	٠	. xc 4
Breathe out the very Breath we now breath				. E 2, xiv 4
Obliterate. Enregister, or quite obliterate!				. xcviii 4
Inscribe our names or quite obliterate!				. E 2, cvi 4
Obliterated. with its all obliterated Tongue				. E 1, xxxvi 3
Oblivion. My Clay with long Oblivion is go	ne di	ry		lxxxix 2; E 1, lxv 2

A CONCORDANCE TO

Ocean	. As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast				. E	2, xlviii 4
O'er.	—the Wild Ass					
	mps o'er his Head		•		xviii 4; 1	E 1, xvii 4
Of. 7	The Stars before him from the Field of	Nigh	t			i 2
Has	s chased the Session of the Stars from 1	Night				E 2, i 2
The	Sultán's turret with a shaft of Light					i 4
The	Sultán's turret in a Noose of Light					E 1, i 4
the	phantom of False morning					ii I
the	WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the bough	1			. iv 3;	E 1, iv 3
Tha	t sallow cheek of hers					vi 4
Tha	t yellow cheek of hers					E 1, vi 4
	in the fire of Spring				vii I;	E I, vii I
You	r Winter-garment of Repentance .					vii 2
The	Winter Garment of Repentance .					E I, vii 2
The	Bird of Time				vii 3;	E 1, vii 3
The	Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by dr	op				viii 3
The	Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	e				viii 4
but	where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?					ix 2
alor	ng the strip of Herbage strown .					xi 1
alor	ng some Strip of Herbage strown .					E 1, x 1
Wh	ere name of Slave and Sultán is forgot					xi 3
Wh	ere name of Slave and Sultán scarce is	know	m			E 1, x 3
AE	Book of Verses underneath the Bough					xii i
with	a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough					E 1, xi 1
AJ	ug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread .					xii 2
	lask of Wine, a Book of Verse .					E 1, xi 2
Son	ne for the Glories of this World .					xiii 1
Nor	heed the rumble of a distant Drum!	. 1				xiii 2
Oh,	the brave Music of a distant Drum!				. =	E I, xii
Nor	heed the music of a distant Drum!					E 2, xiii 4
the	silken tassel of my Purse				xiv 3;	E 1, xiii
	the Cup that clears					
To-	DAY of past Regrets the Cup that clears			•	xxi 2;	E 1, xx
То	•			F	2, xxi 2;	F 2 vvi
10-	DAY of past Regret beneath the Couch of Earth	•	•	E		•
	scend—				xxiii 3;	E 1, xxii
mal	ke the most of what we yet may spend				xxiv 1; I	E 1, xxiii :

0	f. A Muezzín from the Tower of Darkness who discuss'd			xxv	3; E 1, xxiv 3
	Of the Two Worlds who discuss'd			xxvi	2; E 1, xxv 2
	Of the Two Worlds so learnedly .		E 2	2. xxix	2; E 3, xxvi 2
	With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow				E I, xxviii I
	out of it, as Wind along the Waste .				3; E 1, xxix 3
	many a Cup of this forbidden Wine .	•			xxx 3
	drown the memory of that insolence!	•		•	xxx 4
	drown	•		•	*****
	The Memory of this Impertinence! .				E 1, xxx 4
	To drug the memory of that insolence!			•	E 2, xxxiii 4
	and on the Throne of Saturn sate .		•		2; E 1, xxxi 2
	But not the Master-knot of Human Fate	•	•	XXXI	xxxi 4
		•	•	•	
	But not the Knot of Human Death and Fa	te .	•		E 1, xxxi 4
	Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE	•			; E 1, xxxii 3
	and then no more of THEE and ME .	•	•	XXXII 4	; E 1, xxxii 4
	In flowing purple of their Lord forlorn		•	•	xxxiii 2
	the sleeve of Night and Morn	•			xxxiii 4
	Then of the THEE IN ME who works		. x	xxiv I	E 2, xxxvii 1
	the lip of this poor earthen Urn .			•	xxxv I
	I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn				xxxv 2
	My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn				E 1, xxxiv 2
	I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn				E 2, xxxviii 2
	such a Story from of Old				xxxviii 1
	Of such a clod of saturated Earth				xxxviii 3
	For Earth to drink of				xxxix 2
	the fire of Anguish in some eye				
	There hidden				xxxix 3
	her morning sup				•
	Of Heav'nly Vintage				xl 2
	her wonted sup				
	Of Heavenly Vintage				E 2, xliii 2
	Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts u	ın.			E 3, d 1, xl 2
	the tresses of	·P	•		2 3, 4 1, 21 2
	The Cypress-slender Minister				xli 3
	The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine	•	•	•	xli 4
	So when the Angel of the darker Drink	•	•	•	xii 4 xliii I
	so when the Angel of the darker Drink	•	•	•	XIIII I

f. So when that Angel of the darker Drink			•	MS. xliii 1
at last the Angel of the Drink Of Darkness				Ti a vilad a
naked on the Air of Heaven ride		•		E 2, xlvi 1
	•		xiiv 2;	E 1, Preface
A Sultán to the realm of Death addrest .	•	•	•	xlv 2
Millions of Bubbles like us				xlvi 2
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds		•	•	
		•	•	xlvii 3
of Being				xlviii 2
One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste.	. 12			
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	E,	1, X	cxviii 2	; E 2, xlix 2
Would you that spangle of Existence spend	• .		•	xlix 1
the Fold Immerst of Darkness				lii a
for the Pastime of Eternity		•		lii 3
down on the stubborn floor		•		111 5
Of Earth				liii a
the vain pursuit	•	•	•	1111 2
Of This and That				liv a
in infinite Pursuit				
Of This and That				E 1, xxxix 2
took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse .			. lv	4; E 1, xl 4
Of all that one should care to fathom .				lvi 3
and				
He bid me taste of it			Iviii 4	; E I, xlii 4
Of Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul .			lx 3	; E I, xliv
Why, be this Juice the growth of God .				lxi
I must abjure the Balm of Life				lxii
lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink .				lxii 3
Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise!				lxiii 1
of the myriads who				
Before us pass d				lxiv
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through	h.			lxiv 2
Not one returns to tell us of the Road .				lxiv
The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd .				lxv
Some letter of that After-life to spell				lxvi 2
Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire .				lxvii
a moving row				
Of Magic Shadow-shapes				lxviii 2

U	a moving row				
	Of visionary Shapes	•	•		E 2, Ixxiii 2
	held				
	In Midnight by the Master of the Show .	•			lxviii 4
	But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays .	•			lxix 1
	Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays .	•	E 2,	lxxiv 1;	E 3, lxix 1
	this Chequer-board of Nights and Days .			•	lxix 2
	'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days		•		E 1, xlix 1
	The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes			. lxx	1; E 1, l 1
	Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it .				lxxi 4
	Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it .				E 1, li 4
	there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed .				lxxiii 2
	then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed .				E 1, liii 2
	the first Morning of Creation wrote			lxxiii 3;	E 1, liii 3
	What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read			lxxiii 4;	E 1, liii 4
	the flaming shoulders of the Foal				
	Of Heaven				lxxv 2
	the shoulders of the flaming Foal				E 1, liv 2
	the Foal				•
	Of Heaven				lxxv 3
	the flaming Foal				3
	of Heav'n.				E 1, liv 3
	my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul .			lxxv 4	E 1, liv 4
	Of my Base metal may be filed a Key .				; E 1, lv 3
	One Flash of It within the Tavern caught.				lxxvii 3
	One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught				E 1, lvi 3
	out of senseless Nothing to provoke	·			2 ., 3
	A conscious Something				lxxviii 1
	resent the yoke	•	•	•	133,111
	Of unpermitted Pleasure				lxxviii 3
	under pain	•	•		1777111 3
	Of Everlasting Penalties				lxxviii 4
	Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make	•	•	luumi e .	E 1, lviii 1
	the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	•		ixxxi I;	E 1, IVIII I
					TO a facility
	Is blacken'd		•	ixxxi 3;	E 1, lviii 3
	the Sin the Face of wretched Man				,
	Is black with	•		. E 2	, lxxxviii 3
	As under cover of departing Day	٠		11.	lxxxii 1

1 11 1 01						
of. surrounded by the Shapes		•	٠	٠	•	lxxxii .
Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes			•	•	•	lxxxiii
My substance of the common		s ta'en	٠.			lxxxiv
Some Vessel of a more ungain						lxxxvi :
A Vessel of a more ungainly M						E 1, lxiii :
What! did the Hand then of	the Potter	shake	e?"	1	xxxvi	4; E 1, lxiii
some one of the loquacious Lo						lxxxvii
"All this of Pot and Potter-						lxxxvii
there are	who tell					
Of one who threatens .						lxxxviii
	a snare					
Of Vintage shall fling up .						xcii a
0 0.	a snare					
Of Perfume shall fling up .						E 1, lxviii 2
And robb'd me of my Robe of	Honour					2; E 1, lxxi 2
the Desert of the Fount	ain vield					, ., .,
One glimpse						xcvii 1
As springs the trampled herba	ge of the	field!				xcvii 4
Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of						xcviii 2
might catch ere closed the Boo			Ċ	·	Ċ	E 2, cvi 2
To grasp this sorry Scheme of				. ,	cix 2	; E I, lxxiii 2
Morning in the Bowl of Night			·			E 1, i 1
the Hunter of the East has can						E 1, i 3
	the Lot	•	•	•	•	2 1, 1 3
Of Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú	the Doc					E 1, ix 2
That Time and Fate of all their	r Vintore	nract		•	•	E 1, xxi 2
one Dusk		prest	•	•	•	E 1, XXI 2
T 4 - 1.2.2 41 . D. 44 .						E 1, xxxvi 1
	Caravan	•	•	•	•	E 1, XXXVI I
_						T) =
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing	-	•	•	٠	•	E 1, xxxviii 4
	Caravan					T3 11
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing		•	•	•	•	E 2, xlix 4
The Quarrel of the Universe le		•	•	•	•	E 1, xlv 2
in some corner of the Hubbub				•	٠	E 1, xlv 3
Make Game of that which mal		ch of T	Thee	٠		E 1, xlv 4
One evening at t	he close					
Of Ramazán						E 1, lix 2
"Folks of a surly Tapster tell						E I, lxiv I

Of.	"Folks of a surly Master tell "Dismal people tell				E 2, xcv	1
	Of an old Savage			E 2	d 1, lxxxviii	2
	And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	•			2; E 2, xcv	
	They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish!	•		.,	E 1, lxiv	
	They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish !	•	•	•	E 2, xcv	•
	And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	•	•	•	E 1, lxvii	
	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no war		•	•		
	, , ,	ie	•	•	E 1, lxxiv	
,	to the field of Heav'n ascending to spin	•	•	•	E 2, i	3
-	The Thread of present Life				E 2, xiv	2
	who works behind					
7	The Veil of Universe				E 2, xxxvii	2
	Do you, twin offspring of the soil				E 2, xliii	
	Do you, within your little hour of Grace .				E 2, xliv	-
	As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast				E 2, xlviii	
	Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand .				E 2, lxv	
	The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again .		•		E 1, lxxiv	
(Of what they will, and what they will not—				E 2, lxxvii	2
f	or terror of his wrathful Face				E 2, lxxxvi	1
F	And Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire .	. I	2,	lxxii 2	; E 3, lxvii	2
1	Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern				E 2, lxxxvi	3
1	Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue. He that of his own free Fancy made			•	E 2, xc	3
7	The Vessel				E 2, xcii	3
	cancel from the Scroll					,
C	Of Universe				E 2, cvii	2
	The rising Moon of Heav'n again					
1	ooks for us	•	•	•	E 2, cix	I
A	among those leaves—for one of us in vain!				E 2, cix	4
	of the same Poor Earth			E 3.	d 1, xxxviii	
Offe	oring. And, offering his Cup, invite your So	ul			xliii ;	
	and, offering his Cup, invites your Soul .				3, d 1, xliii	
	pring. Do you, twin offspring of the soil				E 2, xliii	
Oft.						
I	swore			xciv 1	; E 1, lxx	1

Oft. How oft hereafter will she wax and wane	٠.			C 2
How oft hereafter rising look for us				c 3
How oft hereafter rising shall she look .				E 1, lxxiv 3
How oft hereafter rising will she look .				E 2, cix 3
Often. I wonder often what the Vintners buy				xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy .		E	I, lxxi	3; E 2, ciii 3
Oh. Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow! .				xii 4
Oh, many a Cup of this forbidden Wine .				xxx 3
Oh, but the long, long while the World shall la	st			xlvii 2
Oh, make haste!		xl	viii 4;	E 1, xxxviii 4
Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise!				lxiii 1
—Oh the sorry trade!				lxxix 4
Oh Thou, who didst with pitfall and with gin			lxxx	I; EI, lvii I
Oh Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make			lxxxi	I; EI, lviii I
when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass .				ci I
Oh, if my soul can fling his Dust aside .				E 1, Preface
Oh, the brave Music of a distant Drum! .				E 1, xii 4
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine	. E	2,	lv I;	E 3, d 1, xli 1
Oh, if the World were but to re-create .				E 2, cvi 1
Better, oh better, cancel from the Scroll .				E 2, cvii 1
Old. Now the New Year reviving old Desires			. i	v 1; E 1, iv 1
such a Story from of old				xxxviii 1
Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed .			. 1	v 3; E 1, xl 3
But fill me with the old familiar Juice .			lxxxix	3; E 1, lxv 3
But come with old Khayyam				E 1, ix 1
Oh, come with old Khayyam				E I, xxvi I
With old Khayyam the Ruby Vintage drink				E 1, xlviii 2
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone .				E 1, lix 3
Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet				E 2, xcix 2
an old Savage who will toss to Hell			E 3,	d I, lxxxviii 2
On. the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough			. i	v 3; E 1, iv 3
and the Bird is on the Wing				vii 4
Lo! the Bird is on the Wing				E 1, vii 4
And Peace to Mahmud on his golden Throne!				xi 4
And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his throne .				E 1, x 4
its Treasure on the Garden throw".			xiv	4; E 1, xiii 4
the River-Lip on which we lean				XX 2
the River's Lip on which we lean		E	I, xix	2; E 2, xxv 2

On. and on the Throne of Saturn sate .		. xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2
naked on the Air of Heaven ride		. xliv 2; E 1, Preface
down on the stubborn floor	•	. xiiv 2; E i, l'elace
		1''' -
Of Earth	•	liii I
Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder	•	. lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
Scared by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust	•	lxii 2
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire .	•	lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire	٠	E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2
a Soul on fire,		
Cast on the Darkness		lxvii 3
and, having writ,		
Moves on		. lxxi 2; E 1, li 2
the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass .		. ci 2; E i, lxxv 2
A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on		E 1, Preface
It		
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I		E 1, lii 4
And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew-	_	E 2, xx 2
from our Cups we throw		
On the parcht herbage		E 2, xlii 2
One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd .		E 2, xciv 3
on a fairer leaf		3
Inscribe our names		E 2, cvi 3
Once. once departed, may return no more"		iii 4; E 1, iii 4
At once the silken tassel of my Purse .		. xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
As, buried once, Men want dug up again .	·	. xv 4; E 1, xv 4
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	•	xix 4
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head		E 1, xviii 4
From what once lovely Lip it springs .	•	. xx 4; E 1, xix 4
once dead, you never shall return "	•	xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
once did live,	•	AAAV 4, L 1, AAAIV 4
And drink		xxxvi 2
once did live	•	xxxvi 2
11111		Y
And merry-make	•	E 1, xxxv 2
		n
	4;	E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies		E 2, lxvi 4
Once more within the Potter's house		lxxxii 3
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again .	•	E 1, lxxiv 2

Once. And once again there gather'd				E 2, xc I
One. Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one			. v	2; E 1, v 2
The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one				viii 4
one by one crept silently to rest		•	xxii 4	; E 1, xxi 4
a Tent where takes his one day's rest				xlv 1
Of all that one should care to fathom .				. lvi 3
One thing at least is certain				lxiii 2
one thing is certain				E 1, xxvi 2
One thing is certain and the rest is Lies .			lxiii 3;	E 1, xxvi 3
Not one returns to tell us of the Road .	•			lxiv 3
And one by one back in the Closet lays .			lxix 4;	E 1, xlix 4
whether the one True Light				
Kindle to Love			lxxvii 1	; E I, lvi I
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught .				lxxvii 3
One Glimpse of It within the Tavern caught				E 1, lvi 3
Said one among them-" Surely not in vain				lxxxiv 1
some one of the loquacious Lot				lxxxvii 1
one who threatens he will toss to Hell .		•		lxxxviii 2
"Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make		٠		lxxxix 1
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking			xc I;	E 1, lxvi 1
One half so precious as the stuff they sell .				xcv 4
One half so precious as the Goods they sell				E 1, lxxi 4
One half so precious as the ware they sell.				E 2, ciii 4
One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd			•	xcvii 2
Through this same Garden—and for one in vain	1			c 4
look				
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain!				E 2, cix 4
reach the spot				
Where I made One		٠		E 1, lxxv 4
in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day .	•			E 1, xxxvi 1
One Moment in Annihilation's Waste .				E 2, xlix I
One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste .	\mathbf{E}	ı,	xxxviii 2 ;	E 2, xlix 2
One evening at the Close				
Of Ramazán				E 1, lix 1
And suddenly one more impatient cried—.		٠		E 1, lx 3
One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd.				E 2, xciv 3
Said one-"Folks of a surly Tapster tell .				E 1, lxiv 1
Said one—"Folks of a surly Master tell .		•	•	E 2, xcv 1

Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	One. One spied the little Crescent all were seeking E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvii 2
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain . E 2, lxxvii 3 Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern . E 2, lxxvii 3 one luckless Human Soul . E 2, cvii 2 Ones. "Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup . E 1, ii 3 Only. 'Twas only striking from the Calendar . lvii 3 I yet in all I only cared to know . E 1, xli 3 Open. shouted—"Open then the Door! . iii 2; E 1, iii 2 "The Flower should open with the Morning skies" . E 2, xxviii 2 Or. Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon . viii 1 Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run . viii 2 Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú? . x 2 Or Hátim Tai cry Supper . E 1, ix 4 Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you . E 2, x 4 Turns Ashes—or it prospers . xvi 2; E 1, xiiv 2 Lighting a little hour or two—is gone . xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4 Lighting a little hour or two—was gone . E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4 Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before . xxii 3; E 1, xxi 3 Perplext no more with Human or Divine . Colleged on more with Human or Divine . Colleged on more with Human or Divine . Lighting a little hour or two—was gone . E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1 Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1 Sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit . liv 4; E 1, xxxix 4 Or lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink . lxii 3 But Here or There as strikes the Player goes . Lx 2 But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes . Lx 2 But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes . Lx 2 But Rolls impotently on as Thou or I . Lxxii 4 As impotently moves as you or I . Lxxii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 Or Wrath-consume me quite . Lxxiii 4; E 3, lxxiii 4 Or Wrath-consume me quite . Lxxiii 4; E 1, lxxii 2 To-Morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair . Lxxii 2	
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Lighting a little hour or two—was gone Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before Perplext no more with Human or Divine Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit Or lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink But Here or There as strikes the Player goes E 1, 12; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It As impotently moves as you or I Rolls impotently on as Thou or I As impotently rolls as you or I Suxvii 4 E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4 E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1 Siv 4; E 1, xxxix 4 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 It Rolls impotently moves as you or I Suxii 4 F 1, lii 4 As impotently rolls as you or I Suxviii 4; E 3, xvi 4 E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 4 Ix 4 Ix 5 Ix 6 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix	
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Perplext no more with Human or Divine Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit Or lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink But Here or There as strikes the Player goes But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes E 1, 1 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It As impotently moves as you or I Rolls impotently on as Thou or I As impotently rolls as you or I E 1, lii 4 SE 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It Rolls impotently on as Thou or I SE 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 Or Wrath-consume me quite SE 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 Or Wrath consume me quite SE 1, lvi 2 TO-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or Despair Rolls impotently on I SE 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 SE 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 SE 1, lvi 2 Ixxvii 2	
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit Or lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink But Here or There as strikes the Player goes But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes E 1, 1 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It As impotently moves as you or I Rolls impotently on as Thou or I As impotently rolls as you or I E 1, lii 4 E 2, lxxvi 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1 Ix 2 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 It Rolls impotently no as Thou or I As impotently rolls as you or I Summary E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 Or Wrath-consume me quite Summary Ix 2 E 3, lxx 2 Ix 3 Ix 3 Ix 3 Ix 3 Ix 4 Ix 3 Ix 4 Ix 4 Ix 5 Ix 5 Ix 6 Ix 6 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 1 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 2 Ix 3 Ix 4 Ix 1	
sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit	
Or lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink lxii 3 But Here or There as strikes the Player goes lxx 2 But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes E 1, 1 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It As impotently moves as you or I Rolls impotently on as Thou or I As impotently rolls as you or I E 1, lii 4 As impotently rolls as you or I E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 or Wrath-consume me quite or Wrath consume me quite To-MORROW's Silence, Triumph, or Despair lxii 3 lxxii 2 E 1, lxxii 3 lxxii 3 lxxii 4 E 1, lii 4 E 1, lvi 2 Ixxvii 2	
But Here or There as strikes the Player goes But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes E 1, 1 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It As impotently moves as you or I Rolls impotently on as Thou or I As impotently rolls as you or I Or Wrath-consume me quite Or Wrath consume me quite Or Wrath consume me quite To-MORROW's Silence, Triumph, or Despair Lxx 2 E 1, lxxv 2 E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 E 1, lvi 2 E 1, lvi 2	
But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes	
goes E 1, l 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2 It As impotently moves as you or I	But Here or There as strikes the Player goes lxx 2
It As impotently moves as you or I Rolls impotently on as Thou or I As impotently rolls as you or I Or Wrath-consume me quite Or Wrath consume me quite To-MORROW's Silence, Triumph, or Despair Ixxii 4 Ixxii 4 E 1, lii 4 E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 Ixxvii 2 E 1, lvi 2 To-MORROW's Silence, Triumph, or Despair	But Right or Left as strikes the Player
As impotently moves as you or I	goes E 1, 1 2; E 2, 1xxv 2; E 3, 1xx 2
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I E 1, lii 4 As impotently rolls as you or I	It
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I E 1, lii 4 As impotently rolls as you or I	As impotently moves as you or I lxxii 4
As impotently rolls as you or I E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4 or Wrath-consume me quite lxxvii 2 or Wrath consume me quite E 1, lvi 2 To-morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair lxxiv 2	_ It
or Wrath-consume me quite	Rolls impotently on as Thou or I E 1, lii 4
or Wrath consume me quite E 1, lvi 2 To-Morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair lxxiv 2	As impotently rolls as you or I E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4
To-morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair lxxiv 2	or Wrath-consume me quite lxxvii 2
	or Wrath consume me quite E 1, lvi 2
Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again" lxxxiv 4	To-morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair lxxiv 2
	Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again" lxxxiv 4

Or. "Let whoso make or buy			lxxxix I
Enregister, or quite obliterate!			xcviii 4
Inscribe our names, or quite obliterate!			E 2, cvi 4
Or is that but a Tent, where rests anon			E 1, Preface
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way .			E 1, xvi 4
should lose, or know the type no more			E 2, xlvii 2
Other. We are no other than a moving row .			lxviii 1
And then they jogg'd each other		xc 3	; E 1, lxvi 3
Others. Others-"How blest the Paradise to com	e!"		E 1, xii 2
Some could articulate, while others not			E 1, lx 2
Otherwise. make the stern Recorder otherwise			,
Enregister			xcviii 3
Our. not a drop that from our Cups we throw .			xxxix I
from our Cups we throw			
On the parcht herbage			E 2, xlii I
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds .			xlvii 3
Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains			li 2
How Time is slipping underneath our Feet .	·		E 1, xxxvii 2
on a fairer leaf			2 1, 10,1111 2
Inscribe our names			E 2, cvi 4
Ourselves. Ourselves must we beneath the Couch	·		; E 1, xxii 3
ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	•		; E 1, xxii 4
the Darkness into which Ourselves	•	AAIII 4	lxvii 3
ourselves, who know not if we shall	•		1411 3
Breathe			E 2, xiv 3
Out. WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough	•	•	2, 11, 3
Puts out		. iv	4; E 1, iv 4
evermore			4,, 4
Came out by the same door		xxvii 4	E 1, xxvii 4
Came out by the same door as in I went	Ţ.		E 2, xxx 4
out of it, as Wind along the Waste			; E 1, xxix 3
reach'd	•	AAAA 3	, 2 1, 1.1.1.
The Nothing it set out from—			xlviii 4
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it			lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it		·	E 1, li 4
What! out of senseless Nothing			lxxviii 1
For in and out, above, about, below			E'ı, xlvi ı
Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in!			E 2, xiv 4
Dicame out the very Dicam we now breathe in !	•	•	2, 11, 4

Outright. Better than in the Temple lost outrigh	t .	lxxvi	i 4; E 1, lvi 4
Outside. Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outsi	ide?"		ii 4
Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?"			E 2, ii 4
Over. Over the flaming shoulders of the Foal			lxxv 2
Over the shoulders of the flaming Foal .			E 1, liv 2
To shed his Blossom over head and feet .			E 2, xcix 4
Over-reach. That none can slip, nor break, nor o	ver-rea	ich .	E 2, lxxvii 4
Overtaken. But shall be overtaken unaware		xcii 4	; E 1, lxviii 4
Own. And with mine own hand wrought .			xxviii 2
And with my own hand labour'd			E 1, xxviii 2
He that of his own free Fancy made			•
The Vessel		•	E 2, xcii 3
Pain. under pain			
Of Everlasting Penalties			lxxviii 3
Pains. Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains			li 2
Palace. The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars the			E 2, xx 1
Paradise. Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!			xii 4
And Wilderness is Paradise enow			E 1, xi 4
and some			2 2, 4
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise			xiii 2
"How blest the Paradise to come!"			E 1, xii 2
Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise!			lxiii I
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake .			lxxxi 2
Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand .			E 2, lxv 2
I doubt the Prophet's Paradise			,
Were empty			E 2, lxv 3
Parcht. from our Cups we throw			
On the parcht herbage			E 2, xlii 2
Parwin. Parwin and Mushtari they flung .			lxxv 3
Parwin and Mushtara they flung			E 1, liv 3
Pass. when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass			ci 1
when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass.		•	E 1, lxxv 1
when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass .		•	E 2, cx 1
when Yourself with silver Step shall pass		•	E 3, d 1, ci 1
Pass'd. Before us pass'd the door of Darkness th	rongh	•	lxiv 2
Passing. As not a True-believer passing by	- Jugn	•	xcii 3
second. As not a rine-benever bassing by		•	ACII 3

Passing. As not a True Believer passing by			E 1, lxviii 3
A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on			E I, Preface
Passive. Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd .			xxxvi 3
Past. the Cup that clears			
To-DAY of past Regrets		. xxi	2, E 1, xx 2
the Cup that clears			
To-DAY of past Regret	. E	2, xxi 2	; E 3, xxi 2
When You and I behind the Veil are past			xlvii 1
There was a Veil past which I could not see			E 1, xxxii 2
Pastime. for the Pastime of Eternity			lii 3
Peace. And Peace to Mahmud on his golden Thr			xi 4
Pebble-cast. As the Sea's self should heed a pebb	ole-cast		xlvii 4
As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast			E 2, xlviii 4
As the Sev'n Seas should heed a pebble-cast .			E 3, xlvii 4
Peevish. "Ne'er a peevish Boy			
Would break the Bowl		lxxxv 1	; E I, lxii I
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy			
Would break the Cup			E 2, xcii I
Peevishly. One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd.			E 2, xciv 3
Pehleví. in divine			
High-piping Pehleví		. vi	2; E 1, vi 2
Penalties. under pain			
Of Everlasting Penalties			lxxviii 4
Penitence. My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore	е .	xciv 4	; E I, lxx 4
People. Ah, but my Computations, People say			lvii 1
"Dismal people tell			
Of an old Savage		E 3, d	I, lxxxviii I
Peradventure. And peradventure to THE MASTE	R too		1 4
Perfume. such a Snare			
Of Perfume			E 1, lxviii 2
Perhaps. A Hair perhaps divides the False and 2 and some		٠	xlix 3; 1 1
Listen'd perhaps			lxxxiii 4
Perish. They change and perish all—but He rem	ains .		li 4
Perplext. Perplext no more with Human or Divi			xli I
			ii 1
the phantom Caravan has reach'd		-	
The Nothing			xlviii 3

HMIV. OF

Phantom. Round which we Phantom Figures come	and	l go .	E 1, xlvi
Philosopher. let Philosopher and Doctor preach .			
Pieces. But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays			
Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays			
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays			• •
Piety. nor all your Piety nor Wit			lxxi
			E 1, li
nor all your Piety and Wit			E 2. lxxi
Pillars. The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw			
Pipkin. I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot— .			lyvyvii
Pish. Pish!	•		***********
He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well".	1	vvvviii	2 . E. I. lviv
Pitfall. with pitfall and with gin	•		J, 13 1, 1211
Beset the Road		lvvv	ı; E ı, lvii
Pity. And pity Sultán Máhmúd on his Throne .			
			E 2, lxxxvi
Place. kick so poor a Coward from the place .	•	•	E 2, IXXXVI
Plagued. Oh, plagued no more with Human or		1	Da Ar all
	2,	IV I;	E 3, d 1, xli
Plane. Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the			
quivering Plane	•	•	E 2, cix :
Play'd. much as Wine has play'd the Infidel .	•	xcv	I; EI, IXXI
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun			
Player. But Here or There as strikes the Player good	es .	•	lxx :
But Right or Left as strikes the Player			
goes E 1, 1 2			
Plays. But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays			
Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays			
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays			E 1, xlix 2
Pleasure. resent the yoke			
Of unpermitted Pleasure			lxxviii
Plot. my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul .		lxxv	4; E 1, liv
Pomp. Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp		xvii	3; E 1, xvi 3
Poor. the lip of this poor earthen Urn			xxxv 1
kick so poor a Coward from the place			E 2, lxxxvi
of the same			1 (1)
		E 2.	d I, xxxviii 2
Poor Earth			
Poor Earth			

•			
The State of the S			
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,			
A CONCORDANCE TO			
Porter. Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking	g!"		Fxc 4
Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking!"			E 1, lxvi 4
Pot. "All this of Pot and Potter—			lxxxvii 3
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?" .			lxxxvii 2
"Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?".			E I, lx
"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"			E 2, xciv
Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who is the Po	t?"		E 3, lxxxvii
Pots. The luckless Pots he marr'd in making			lxxxviii
Potter. To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay			xxxvii
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay .			E 1, xxxvi :
Once more within the Potter's house			lxxxii
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone			E 1, lix
What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	1x	xxvi 4	; E I, lxiii
"All this of Pot and Potter			lxxxvii
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?" .			lxxxvii
"Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?".			E 1, lx
"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"			E 2, xciv
Pour. pour'd			
Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour			xlvi .
Pour'd. has pour'd			
Millions of Bubbles like us			xlvi
Pray. It murmur'd-"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!"	X	xxvii 4	4; EI, xxxvi
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"			
"Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?".			E 1, 1x
"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"			E 2, xciv
Preach. preach			
Of what they will, and what they will not— .			E 2, lxxvii
Precious. One half so precious as the stuff they sell			xcv .
One half so precious as the Goods they sell .			E 1, lxxi
One half so precious as the ware they sell			E 2, ciii
Predestination. wilt not with Predestination round	1		
Enmesh me			E 1, lvii
Predestined. my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul		lxxv	4; E 1, liv
wilt not with Predestined Evil round			
Enmesh			1xxx
Prepare. those who for To-DAY prepare		xxv 1	; E 1, xxiv
YESTERDAY This Day's Madness did prepare .			lxxiv
Prepared. "When all the Temple is prepared.			ii

Prepares.	and prepare	es it for a	nother Gue	st				xlv 4
Presence.	Whose secr	et Presend	ce, through	Crea	tion's	vei	ns .	li 1
Present.			to spin					
The Thre	ead of preser	nt Life						E 2, xiv 2
	e Wine you		Lip you p	ress			xlii I;	E 1, xlvii 1
	e Cup you d							E 2, xlv 1
	e Cup, and						. E	3, d 1, xlii 1
	at from his					t .		xxii 2
	ne and Fate							E 1, xxi 2
	m his Vintag						E 2 :	and 3, xxii 2
	And upon w							xlix 4
	at, prithee,							MS. xlix 4
	proffering							E 2, xlvi 3
	Ah, take the							E 2, xiii 3
Prophet.			nd some					
	the Prophet'	s Paradise						xiii 2
	e Prophet's							E 2, lxv 2
	doubt the I							
Were em								E 2. lxv 3
Prophets.			thrust					
-	lish Prophets	forth					xxvi 3	; E 1, xxv 3
	e before us,			n'd				lxv 2
	Turns Ashe							; E 1, xiv 2
	with the Gra			rovid	e			E 1, lxvii 1
Provoke.			provoke					•
A consci	ous Somethi							lxxviii 1
Pure.		-	oe repaid					
Pure Go	ld for what l							lxxix 2
		1	e repaid					
Pure Go	ld for what l				E	2, 1	xxxv 2;	E 3, lxxix 2
He that	made the Ve	ssel in pu	re Love					E 1, lxii 3
Purple.			mourn					, ,
	ng Purple, of	their Lo	rd .					xxxiii 2
	e silken tass						xiv 3	; E 1, xiii 3
Pursuit.			n pursuit					, , ,
Of This	and That							liv 1
		in infinit	e Pursuit					
Of This	and That							E 1, xxxix 1

A CONCORDANCE TO

104

	Stars to f	light			Е 3,	d 1, i 2
Puts out					. iv 4; I	E 1, iv 4
the Stone that puts the Stars to	Flight	٠		•	•	E 1, i 2
Quaff. invite yo	our Soul					
Forth to your Lips to quaff invites yo	our Soul	٠				xliii 4
Forth to your Lips to quaff it					. E	2, xlvi 4
Quarrel. The Quarrel of the Un	iverse let l	be				I, xlv 2
Quench. To quench the fire of A	anguish in	some	Eye			xxxix 3
Question. The Ball no question	makes of	Ayes a	nd N	oes	. lxx 1;	E 1, 1 1
Quick. quick about it, Friend!						xlix 2
Quicksilver-like. Running Quic	ksilver-lik	e elud	es our	pains		li 2
Quite. or Wrath-consume me qu						lxxvii 2
or Wrath consume me quite					. E	1, lvi 2
Enregister, or quite obliterate!						xcviii 4
Inscribe our names or quite obl					. Е	2, cvi 4
Quivering. Looks for us, Sweet	heart, thr	ough t	he qu	iverin	g	
Plane					. E	2, cix 2
Rage. in an after Rage destroy!	"				. Е	r luii e
Rain. who flung it to the winds			•		xv 2; E	
Ramazán. Slunk hunger-stricke				•		lxxxii 2
One evening at t		ii awa	Y		•	IXXXII 2
Of Ramazán					. E	1, lix 2
Reach. in your joyous errand re						
Where I made One					ci 3; E 1	ı, lxxv 3
And in your blissful errand rea	ch the spot	t.			.]	E 3, ci 3
Reach'd. has	reach'd					
The NOTHING it set out from						xlviii 3
Before the starting Caravan has	reach'd				E 3, d 1	, xlviii 3
Read. What the Last Dawn of	Reckoning	shall	read	. lx	xiii 4; E	1, liii 4
Ready.	What?					
And Why? so ready, but the					. E:	2, xciv 2
Realm. A Sultán to the realm o	f Death ad	ldrest				xlv 2
Reap'd. all the Harvest that I r	eap'd—			xxviii	3; E 1,	xxviii 3

Reason. Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed lv 3; E 1, xl 3
Reckoning. Reduced the Year to better reckoning? lvii
What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
Recorder. make the stern Recorder otherwise
Enregister xcviii
Recover. Methinks I might recover by and by" lxxxix a
Methinks I might recover by-and-bye" E 1, lxv 4; E 2, xcvi
Re-create. Oh, if the World were but to re-create E 2, cvi
Red. with "Wine! Wine! Wine!
Red Wine!" vi 3; E 1, vi
never blows so red
The Rose xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
Reduced. Reduced the Year to better reckoning? lvii :
Regret. the Cup that clears
To-DAY of past Regret E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
Regrets. the Cup that clears
To-DAY of past Regrets xxi 2; E 1, xx:
Remember. For I remember stopping by the way
Re-mould. Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire! xxix 4; E 1, lxxiii
Repaid. from his helpless Creature be repaid lxxix
Repeat. what boots it to repeat
How Time is slipping E 1, xxxvii
Repentance. Your Winter-garment of Repentance vii
The Winter Garment of Repentance E 1, vii :
Repentance oft before
I swore xciv I; E I, lxx
Replied. "A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied E 1, xxxiii
Reputation. And sold my Reputation for a Song . xciii 4; E 1, lxix
Resent. resent the yoke
Of unpermitted Pleasure lxxviii
Resign. To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign xli :
To-morrow's tangle to itself resign E 2, lv 2; E 3, d 1, xli :
Resorting. Whither resorting from the vernal Heat E 2, xcix :
Rest (verb). one by one crept silently to rest xxii 4; E 1, xxi
a Tent wherein may rest
A Sultán
Rest (noun). a Tent where takes his one day's rest xlv :
The state of the s

Rest (noun). One thing is certain and the rest is Lies . Lixii 3; E 1, xx	
take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest E 1,	xii 3
Rests. where rests anon	
A Sultán E I, Pre	face
Retires. The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires iv 2; E 1,	iv 2
Retreating. And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— E 2, xxv	
Return. once departed, may return no more" iii 4; E 1,	
once dead, you never shall return" xxxv 4; E 1, xxx	
Return'd. told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd 1	
told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd E 2, lxviii 4; E 3, 1	xv 2
And by and by my Soul return'd to me	vi :
And by and by my Soul return'd to me	xi :
Returns. Not one returns to tell us of the Road b	iv :
Reveal'd. rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd xxx	iii :
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd E 2, xxx	
One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd xc	vii 2
Revelations. The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd	xv :
Reviving. Now the New Year reviving old Desires iv 1; E 1,	
And this reviving Herb whose tender Green	xx :
Reward. "Fools! your Reward is neither Here nor There!" xxv 4; E 1, xx	
Ride. naked on the Air of Heaven ride xliv 2; E 1, Pre	face
Right. But Right or Left as strikes the	
Player goes E 1, 1 2; E 2, 1xxv 2; E 3, 1	xx :
Ringdove. I saw the solitary Ringdove there E 2,	
Rises. The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrásh	
	dv :
Then when the Sultán rises to be gone? E I, Pro	fac
Rising. You rising Moon that looks for us again—	C
rising look for us	
Through this same Garden—	C :
rising shall she look	
Through this same Garden E 1, lx	civ :
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again E 1, lx	civ :
The rising Moon of Heav'n again	
Looks for us E 2,	cix
How oft hereafter rising will she look E 2,	cix
River. Fledges the River's Lip on which we lean E 1, xix 2; E 2, x	
While the Rose blows along the River Brink E 1, xlv	

Steen but to 1 - 11 C - 1 be about to be about 1 - 12	:: -
and the second s	ii 2
River-Lip. the River-Lip on which we lean—	
	ci 3
And many Knots unravel'd by the Road E 1, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxi	
	v 3
Beset the Road I was to wander in lxxx 2; E 1, lv	
Robb'd. And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour. xcv 2; E 1, lx:	ci 2
Robe. And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour xcv 2; E 1, lx	ci 2
Roll. Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate xcvi	ii 2
Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages Roll E 2, cv	ii 4
Roll'd. Down Man's successive generations roll'd xxxvi	ii 2
of Darkness round the Drama roll'd	ii 2
Bolling. That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest . xx	ii 2
That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest E 2 and 3, xx	ii 2
rolling Heav'n, with all his Signs reveal'd xxxi	
to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried E 1, xxx	
Rolls. It	-
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I E 1,	ii 4
As impotently rolls as you or I E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxx	
	11 4
that rolls	
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish E 2, cv. Room. make merry in the Room	rii 3
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	rii 3
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	rii 3 rii 1 v 1
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	ii 3
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	ii 3 ii 1 v 1 v 1 v 1 vi 3
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	ii 3 ii 1 v 1 v 1 vi 3 ix 2
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	ii 3 v I v I vi 3 ix 2 iii 3
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	ii 3 v I v I v I vi 3 ix 2 iii 3
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish Room. make merry in the Room They left	ii 3 v I v I v I vi 3 ix 2 iii 3
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish	ii 3 v I v I v I vi 3 ix 2 iii 3 iv I iii I
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish Room. make merry in the Room They left Rose (noun). Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indee	ii 3 ii 1 v 1 v 1 vi 3 ix 2 iii 3 iii 1
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish They left Rose (noun). Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed	ii 3 ii 1 v 1 v 1 vi 3 iix 2 iii 3 iiv 1 iii 1
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish They left Rose (noun). Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed	ii 3 ii 1 v 1 v 1 vi 3 iix 2 iii 3 iiv 1 iii 1
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish They left They left Rose (noun). Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose Irâm indeed is gone with all his Rose Irâm indeed is gone with all its Rose Irâm indeed is gone with all its Rose Irâm indeed is gone with all its Rose Irâm indeed is gone with all his Rose I	ii 3 v 1 v 1 v 3 ix 2 iii 3 iv 1 iii 1
that rolls Hoarser with Anguish They left Rose (noun). Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose Irám indeed	ii 3 ii 1 v 1 v 1 v 3 iix 2 iii 3 iiv 1 iii 1 iii 1

Dage (aux.) 17h a man hafana un and an Duanhata hu	,	1
Rose (verb). Who rose before us, and as Prophets bu		
Rose-in-hand. then came Spring, and Rose-in-hand	•	3,,
Roses. Each Morn a thousand Roses brings .	•	ix 1
Morning a thousand Roses brings	•	E 2, ix 1
Round. Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before	re	
of Darkness round the Drama roll'd	•	. lii 2
Shadow-shapes that come and go		• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
Round	•	. lxviii 3
visionary Shapes that come and go		TO - 1
Round	•	. E 2, lxxiii 3
wilt not with Predestined Evil round		
Enmesh	•	· lxxx 3
wilt not with Predestination round		
Enmesh	•	E 1, lvii 3
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go	•	. E 1, xlvi 2
With the clay Population round in Rows	•	. E 1, lix 2
Row. a moving row		
Of Magic Shadow-shapes		. Ixviii
Rows. With the clay Population round in Rows.		. E 1, lix 2
Ruby. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine .		· v :
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields .		E 1, v 3
. But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine		. E 2 and 3, v 3
With old Khayyam the Ruby Vintage drink .		. E 1, xlviii 2
Rule. with Rule and Line		
And "UP-AND-DOWN"		lvi 1; E 1, xli 1
Rumble. Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!		. xiii 4
Run. Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run .		. viii 2
Running. Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains		. li a
Rustum. Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will		. x 3
Let Rustum lay about him as he will		. E 1, ix
Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes .		. E 2, x
Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will		E 3, x 3
,,		3,
Sadden. sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit		liv 4; E 1, xxxix 4
Sages. the Saints and Sages who discuss'd		xxvi I; E I, xxv I
Said. Said one among them—"Surely not in vain		. lxxxiv 1
Then said another—"Surely not in vain		. E 1, lxi 1

Said. Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy			lxxxv r
Another said—"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy .	E	I, lxn I;	E 2, xcii I
"Why," said another, "Some there are who tell	•		lxxxviii 1
Said one—"Folks of a surly Tapster tell	•	•	E I, lxiv I
Said one—"Folks of a surly Master tell			E 2, xcv I
"Why," said another, "Dismal people tell .		E 3, d	ı, lxxxviii ı
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh .			E 1, lxv 1
Something then said—"An Understanding blind"		. E	2, xxxvii 4
And said, "Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"			E 2, lxxi 4
"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try .			E 2, xcvi I
Saint. did eagerly frequent			
Doctor and Saint	. :	xxvii 2;	E 1, xxvii 2
Saints. all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd .		xxvi I;	E I, xxv I
Sákí. The Eternal Sákí from that Bowl has pour'd			xlvi 3
when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass			ci I
Sallow. That sallow cheek of hers			vi 4
Same. Came out by the same door where in I went			xxvii 4
Came out by the same Door as in I went !	Е 1,	xxvii 4;	E 2, xxx 4
look for us			
Through this same Garden—			C 4
shall she look			
Through this same Garden			E 1, lxxiv 4
—of the same			
Poor Earth		E 3, d	I, xxxviii I
Sang. The Nightingale that in the branches sang		xcvi 3;	E 1, lxxii 3
Sans. Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer, and—sans E	and !	xxiv 4	E1, xxiii 4
Sate. and on the Throne of Saturn sate		xxxi2;	E 1, xxxi 2
Saturated. such a clod of saturated Earth			xxxviii 3
Saturn. and on the Throne of Saturn sate		xxxi 2;	E 1, xxxi 2
Savage. an old Savage who will toss to Hell .		E 3, d 1	t, lxxxviii 2
Saw. I saw the solitary Ringdove there			E 2, xx 3
Say. Each Morn a thousand Roses brings, you say			ix I
Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say .			E 2, ix 1
They say the Lion and the Lizard keep		xviii I;	E I, xvii I
Ah, but my Computations, People say			lvii 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True .		E 2, 1 3	; E 2, li 1
Says. "Lo,			
Laughing," she says		xiv 2;	E 1, xiii 2

Scarce. Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known . gather'd a scarce heard	E 1, x 3
Whisper among them	E 2, xc I
Scared. Scared by some After-reckoning	lxii 2
Scatter'd. the Sun, who scattered into flight	
The Stars	iп
their Words to Scorn	
Are scatter'd [xxvi 4;]	
and a thousand scatter'd into Clay	E 1, viii 2
Scatters. Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword .	lx 4
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword	E 1, xliv 4
Scheme. To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things xcix 2; E	I, lxxiii 2
Scorn. their Words to Scorn	
Are scatter'd xxvi 3; 1	E 1, xxv 3
Scroll. cancel from the Scroll	
Of Universe	E 2, cvii I
Sea. As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast	xlvii 4
Seas. the Seas that mourn	
In flowing purple	xxxiii I
As the Sev'n Seas should heed a pebble-cast E	3, xlvii 4
Second. I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy	lxxxv I
Secret. I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2
	I, xxxiv 2
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn E 2	, xxxviii 2
that spangle of Existence spend	
About THE SECRET	xlix 2
Whose secret Presence, through Creation's veins	li 1
Sects. The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects lix 2; I	E I, xliii 2
See. the Veil through which I might not see	
a Veil past which I could not see E	
There was the Veil through which I could	•
not see E 2, xxxv 2; E	3. xxxii 2
	E 2, cix 1
Seed. With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow . xxviii I; E	
there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	
	E 1, liii 2
Seeking. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking .	xc 2

Seeking. One spied the little Crescent all were
seeking E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvii 2
Seem'd. Talk awhile of ME and THEE
There seem'd E 1, xxxii 4
Self. As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast xlvii 4
Sell. One half so precious as the stuff they sell xcv 4
One half so precious as the Goods they sell E 1, lxxi 4
One half so precious as the ware they sell E 2, ciii 4
Sells. Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who is the Pot?" E 3, lxxxvii 4
Senseless. out of senseless Nothing to provoke lxxviii I
Sent. I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxvi I
Session. Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night . E 2, i 2
Set. The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon . xvi I; E I, xiv I
reach'd
The Nothing it set out from— xlviii 4
if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there? lxi 4
Setting. The Stars are setting, and the
Caravan E 1, xxxviii 3; E 2, xlix 3
Sev'n. with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Years xxi 4; E 1, xx 4
As the Sev'n Seas should heed a pebble-cast E 3, xlvii 4
Sev'n-ring'd. And Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup v 2; E 1, v 2
Seventh. through the Seventh Gate
I rose xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi 1
Shadow. Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2
Shadow-shapes. Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go . lxviii 2
Shadow-show. 'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show . E 1, xlvi 2
Shaft. The Sultan's turret with a shaft of Light i4
Shake. What! did the Hand then of the Potter
shake?" lxxxvi 4; E 1, lxiii 4
Shall. Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away ix 4; E 1, viii 4
once dead, you never shall return" xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
To-MORROW you shall not be less xlii 4
hereaster you shall not be less E 2, xlv 4
At last shall find you by the river-brink xliii 2
—you shall not shrink xliii 4
the long, long while the World shall last xlvii 2
You when shall be You no more? liii 4

A CONCORDANCE TO

Shall. when You shall be You no more? .			. E 3, d 1, liii 4
So late emerged from, shall so soon expire .			. lxvii 4
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line .			lxxi 3; E 1, li
What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read a Key,	•	•	lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 2
That shall unlock the Door			lxxvi 4; E 1, lv
Vintage shall fling up into the Air			. xcii :
Perfume shall fling up into the Air			. E 1, lxviii :
But shall be overtaken unaware			xcii 4; E 1, lxviii
when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass .			. ci
when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass .			. E I, lxxv
when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass .			. E 2, cx
when Yourself with silver Step shall pass .			. E 3, d 1, ci :
which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike			. E I, Preface
Shall He that made the Vessel in pure Love			E 1, lxii
Shall He that of His own free Fancy made			. E 2, xcii
shall she look			
Through this same Garden			. E 1, lxxiv
who know not if we shall			
Breathe out			. E 2, xiv
Shall Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance gree	t		. E 2, xcix
Shallow. drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup			. xciii
drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup .			. E I, lxix
Shalt. Thou shalt be-Nothing-Thou shalt not	be	less	. E 1, xlvii
Thou art but what			
Thou shalt be-Nothing			. E 1, xlvii .
Shame. Were't not a Shame-were't not a Sham	ne		. xliv
Is't not a Shame, is't not a Shame	. 1	Ε I,	Preface; E 2, lxix
Shape. an Angel Shape			
Bearing a Vessel			lviii 2; E 1, xlii :
He who subtly wrought me into Shape .		E	1, lxi 3; E 2, xci
Shapeless. Or trampled back to shapeless Earth	ag	ain "	. lxxxiv
Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again			. E 2, xci
Shapes. Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhí			. li ;
surrounded by the Shapes of Clay			. lxxxii
Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes			. lxxxiii
visionary Shapes that come and go			. E 2, lxxiii :
Sharp. They talk of some sharp Trial of us-			. E 2, xcv

Shatter.	Would not we shatter it to bits		xcix 3	; E I, lxxiii 3
She.	" Lo,			
Laughi	ng," she says		xiv	2; E 1, xiii 2
How of	ft hereafter will she wax and wane shall she look		•	C 2
Throug	h this same Garden			E 1, lxxiv 3
	rising will she look			
Among	those leaves—			E 2, cix 3
And "	Coo, coo, coo," she cried.			E 2, xx 4
Shed. T	o shed his Blossom over head and feet .			E 2, xcix 4
Shining.	Came shining through the Dusk an Angel			lviii 2
when T	hyself with shining Foot shall pass			E 1, lxxv 1
	n that old Potter's Shop I stood alone .			E 1, lix 3
Should.	should know the like no more			xlvi 2
should	lose, or know the type no more			E 2, xlvii 2
As the	Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast .			xlvii 4
As the	SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast .			E 3, xlvii 4
Of all t	hat one should care to fathom			lvi 3
A Bless	sing, we should use it, should we not? .			lxi 3
	at Spring should vanish with the Rose! .			xcvi I
	nat Spring should vanish with the Rose!			E 1, lxxii 1
	outh's sweet-scented manuscript should clos		xcvi 2	; E 1, lxxii 2
	stamp me back to common Earth again"			E 1, lxi 4
	stamp me back to shapeless Earth again"			. E 2, xci 4
	Flower should open with the Morning skies	33		E 2, xxviii 2
	Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder .			3; E 1, xlii 3
	knot. Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot	a-cı	eaking	!" xc 4
	the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking!"			E 1, lxvi 4
	s. the flaming shoulders of the Foal			,
Of Hea	0			lxxv 2
the show	ulders of the flaming Foal			E 1, liv 2
Shouted.	0			,
	vern shouted		. iii	2; E 1, iii 2
Show.	held			-, -,
	night by the Master of the Show			lxviii 4
	Forth to your lips to quaff—you shall not s			xliii 4
	that and do not shrink			E 1, xlviii 4
	o your Lips to quaff it—do not shrink .			E 2, xlvi 4
a catal ti	a lone make to down to not omitter .			, 4

Shrouded. lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf				xci 3
Sigh. and some				
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise				xiii 2
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh				E 1, lxv 1
Signal. A Signal flung that put the Stars to fligh	nt			E 3, d 1, i 2
Signs. rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal's	đ			xxxiii 3
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd				E 2, xxxvi 3
Silence. To-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or De	spai	r.		lxxiv 2
After a momentary silence				lxxxvi 1
but after Silence spake	. :	Е 1.	lxiii	1; E 2, xciii 1
an 11 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1				i 4; E 1, xxi 4
Silken. the silken tassel of my Purse				3; E 1, xiii 3
Silver. when Yourself with Silver Foot shall pas	SS			E 2, cx 1
when Yourself with silver Step shall pass .				E 3, d 1, ci 1
Sin. and then impute my Fall to Sin! .				lxxx 4
and impute my Fall to Sin?				E 1, lvii 2
the Sin wherewith the face of Man	•		·	2 1, 1,11
Is blacken'd			lvvvi	3; E 1, lviii 3
the Sin the Face of wretched Man	•	•	IAAAI	J, D 1, 11111 3
T-11-1-24				E 2, lxxxviii
				E I, xl
Singer. Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer				
Singing. and Thou	•	•	XXIV	4; E 1, XXIII 2
				ii a. Fr wi
Single. a single Alif were the clue—	•	•	• •	kii 3; E 1, xi 3
	•		•	1 2
Sizes. Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes	:			lxxxiii
Skies. "The Flower should open with the Morr	ning	SKIE	s".	E 2, XXVIII 2
Sky. that inverted Bowl they call the Sky.				lxxii
that inverted Bowl we call The Sky E 1, lii 1;	-			
			•	E 1, ii 1
Slave. Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgo			•	_ xi ;
Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is know	vn			Е 1, х ;
Slays. moves, and checks, and slays				lxix
moves, and mates, and slays				E 1, xlix
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword				E 1, xliv
Sleep. but cannot break his Sleep				xviii a
Stories which, awoke from Sleep				

Sleep told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd lxv 4
told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd E 2, lxviii 4; E 3, lxv 4
Sleeping. Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries E 2, xxviii 1
Sleeve. the sleeve of Night and Morn xxxiii 4
8lip. an eternal Chain
That none can slip E 2, lxxvii 4
Slipping. How Time is slipping underneath our Feet E 1, xxxvii 2
Slunk. Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away lxxxii 2
Small. Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small . lxxxiii 1
Smoke. And daub his Visage with the Smoke of
Hell E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcv 2
Snake. And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake E 1, lviii 2
Snare. Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a Snare? lxi 2
a spare
Of Vintage shall fling up xcii 1
a snare
Of Perfume shall fling up E 1, lxviii 1
Sneer. "They sneer at me for leaning all awry . lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3
Snow. Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
So. never blows so red
The Rose xix I; E I, xviii I
who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so wisely xxvi 2
who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 2; E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2
So when the Angel of the darker Drink xliii I
So when that Angel of the darker Drink MS. xliii I
So when at last the Angel of the drink E 2, xlvi 1
So late emerged from, shall so soon expire lxvii 4
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
the Idols I have loved so long xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
One half so precious as the stuff they sell xcv 4
One half so precious as the Goods they sell E 1, lxxi 4
One half so precious as the ware they sell E 2, ciii 4
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
So bury me by some sweet Garden-side E 1, Irelace; E 2, IXIX 4
If so, by striking from the Calendar E 2, lix 3
or or, or original mention the Catchuar

So. kick so poor a Coward from the place . What?		. E 2, lxxx	vi 4
And Why? so ready, but the Wherefor not		. E 2, xc	iv 2
Sober. —but was I sober when I swore? .		xciv 2; E 1, lx	
Soil. Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up			xl 2
Do you, twin offspring of the soil		. E 2, xli	
Sold. And sold my Reputation for a Song.		xciii 4; E I, lxi	
Solitary. I saw the solitary Ringdove there		. E 2, x	
Solitude. The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires		. iv 2; E 1,	
Some. Some for the Glories of This World			iii I
and some			
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise		. vi	iii I
where some buried Cæsar bled		xix 2; E 1, xvi	
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head			ix 4
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head		. E 1, xvi	
For some we loved, the loveliest and the best			ii I
Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best		. E 1, x	
those that after some To-Morrow stare .			v 2
Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE .	-	xxxii 3; E 1, xxx	
the fire of Anguish in some Eye		. xxx	
Scared by some After-reckoning			ii 2
lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink .			ni 3
Some letter of that After-life to spell			vi 2
And some loquacious Vessels were		. lxxx	
and some			3
Listen'd perhaps		. lxxxi	iii 3
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make .		. lxxx	
Whereat some one of the loquacious Lot—		. lxxxv	
"Some there are who tell		-	
Of one who threatens		. lxxxvi	iii 1
By some not unfrequented Garden-side .			ci 4
So bury me by some sweet Garden-side .		. E I, lxv	
Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late		. xcvi	
along some Strip of Herbage strown		. E 1,	
"How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"—think some		. E 1, x	
in some corner of the Hubbub coucht .		. E 1, x	
Some could articulate, while others not .		. E 1, 1	_
They talls of some strict Testing of us-Pish !		E t lei	

Some. They talk of some sharp Trial of us-Pish!	. E 2, xcv 3
Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue	. E 2, xc 3
Something. to provoke	
A conscious Something	. lxxviii 2
Something then said—"An Understanding blind".	. E 2, xxxvii 4
Sometimes. I sometimes think that never blows so red	xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
Song. Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer	cxiv 4; E 1, xxiii 4
And sold my Reputation for a Song	xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
Soon. So late emerged from, shall so soon expire .	. lxvii 4
Sorrows. Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul .	lx 3; E 1, xliv 3
Sorry. —Oh the sorry trade!	. lxxix 4
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things x	cix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
Sorts. Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes	. lxxxiii 1
Soul. The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires	. iv 2; E 1, iv 2
invite your Soul	
Forth to your lips to quaff	. xliii 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	. E 2, xlvi 3
offering his Cup, invite your Soul	. E 3, d 1, xliii 3
if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	. xliv 1
if my soul can fling his Dust aside!	. E 1, Preface
Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul	lx 3; E 1, xliv 3
I sent my Soul through the Invisible	. lxvi I
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire	. lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire E 2, 1	xxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2
And by and by my Soul return'd to me	. lxvi 3
And after many days my Soul return'd	. E 2, lxxi 3
my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul	lxxv 4; E I, liv 4
one luckless Human Soul	. E 2, cvii 2
Sovereign. The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice .	. lix 3
Sovranty. "How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"	. E 1, xii 1
Sow. With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow . xxv	riii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
Sow'd. there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed .	. lxxiii 2
then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	. E 1, liii 2
Sown. That just divides the desert from the sown .	. xi 2; E 1, x 2
Spake. spake	
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	. lxxxvi 1
spake	
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make	

Spangle. Would you that spangle of Existence spend xlix I
Speaking. So while the Vessels one by one were speaking xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
Spell. Some letter of that After-life to spell lxvi 2
Spend. that spangle of Existence spend
About the secret xlix i
make the most of what we yet may spend xxiv I; E I, xxiii I
Spider-like. Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin E 2, xiv I
Spied. One spied the little Crescent all were
seeking E I, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvii 2
Spin. Spider-like to spin
Spot. in your joyous errand reach the spot
in thy joyous errand reach the Spot E 1, lxxv 3
in your blissful errand reach the spot E 3, ci 3
Spouse. took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse lv 4; E 1, xl 4
Spring. and in the fire of Spring vii 1: E 1, vii 1
And then and then came Spring xciv 3: E 1. lxx 3
Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose! xcvi I
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose! E 1, lxxii 1
Spring (verb). To which the fainting Traveller might spring xcvii 3
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring E 2, cv 3
Springs. As springs the trampled herbage of the field! xcvii 4
From what once levely Lip it springs unseen! xx 4; E 1, xix 4
Squared. Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh? E 2, lix 2
Stamp. Should stamp me back to common Earth again". E 1, lxi 4
Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again" E 2, xci 4
Stamps. —the Wild Ass
Stamps o'er his Head xviii 4; E 1, xvii 4
Stand. Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand E 2, lxv 2
Stare. those that after some TO-MORROW stare xxv 2
those that after a To-MORROW stare E 1, xxiv 2
Stars. scatter'd into flight
The Stars i 2
the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight E 1, i 2
Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night E 2, i 2
A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight E 3, d 1, i 2
The Stars are setting, and the Caravan . E 1, xxxviii 3; E 2, xlix 3
Star-scatter'd. the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass ci 2; E 1, lxxv 2

StartedWhen, started from the Goal		. lxxv I
Starting. —When, starting from the Goal		. E 1, liv 1
Before the starting Caravan has reach'd		E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
Starts. the Caravan		
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—		. E 1, xxxviii 4
Stay. You know how little while we have to stay		. iii 3; E 1, iii 3
Steal. steal below		
To quench the fire of Anguish		. xxxix 2
Stealing. Came stealing through the Dusk an Angel	Shape	E I, xlii 2
Step. when Yourself with silver Step shall pass .		. E 3, d 1, ci 1
Stern. make the stern Recorder otherwise		
Enregister		. xcviii 3
Still. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine		. v 3
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields		. E 1, v 3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine		. E 2 and 3, v 3
And still a Garden by the Water blows		. E1, v4
Stirr'd. as it were, the stirr'd		
Ashes		. E 2, xc 2
Stone. the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight .		. E 1, i 2
Stood. those who stood before		
The Tavern shouted		. iii 1; E 1, iii 1
within the Potter's house alone		
I stood		. lxxxii 4
That stood along the floor and by the wall .		. lxxxiii 2
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone		. E 1, lix 3
Stopping. For I remember stopping by the way .		. xxxvii I
Stopt. their Mouths are stopt with Dust	. :	xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4
Stories. Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Slee	p.	. lxv 3
Story. And has not such a Story from of Old .		. xxxviii I
For has not such a Story from of Old		. E 2, xli I
Strange. Strange, is it not? that of the myriads .		. lxiv 1
strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot		. E 1, lx 1
Strict. They talk of some strict Testing of us-Pish!		. E 1, lxiv 3
Strike. which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike		. E 1, Preface
Strikes. strikes		
The Sultán's turret		. i 3
and the dark Ferrásh		
Strikes		. xlv 4

Civilege Det House of Thomas of strikes the Diamer				
Strikes. But Here or There as strikes the Player	goes	· T.	:	lxx 2
But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes E				
Striking. 'Twas only striking from the Calendar				
If so, by striking from the Calendar	•			E 2, lix 3
Strip. along the strip of Herbage strown .		•	٠	xi I
along some Strip of Herbage strown	•	•	•	Е 1, х 1
Strown. along the strip of Herbage strown.		•		_ xi I
along some Strip of Herbage strown				
Struck. The Vine had struck a fibre	•	•	lxxvi	1; E 1, lv 1
Stubborn . down on the stubborn floor				
Of Earth				liii 1
Stuff. One half so precious as the stuff they sell				xcv 4
Stumbling. Her little Children stumbling in the Substance. My substance of the common Earth	Dark	3,,		E 1, xxxiii 3
Substance. My substance of the common Earth	was ta	a'en		lxxxiv 2
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en				
Subtle. The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice Subtly. He who subtly wrought me into Shape				E 1, xliii 3
Subtly. He who subtly wrought me into Shape		E	, lxi	3; E 2, xci 3
Suburb. So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?	. E	ı, Pı	reface	; E 2, lxix 4
Successive. Down Man's successive generations	roll'd			xxxviii 2
Such. to no such aureate Earth are turn'd .			xv	3; E 1, xv 3
And has not such a Story from of Old .				xxxviii I
For has not such a Story from of Old .				E 2, xli 1
such a clod of saturated Earth				xxxviii 3
such a snare				-
0477				xcii 1
such a snare				
Of Perfume shall fling up				E I, lxviii I
Sudden. One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd				E 2, xciv 3
Suddenly. And suddenly one more impatient cri-				E 1, lx 3
Sue. Sue for a Debt he never did contract.				lxxix 3
Súfi. I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot— .			•	lxxxvii 2
—let the Súfi flout	•	•	•	E I, lv 2
Sultán. strikes	•	•	•	2 1, 11 2
				· i 4
	•	•	•	- 14
caught The Sultán's turret				E 1, i 4
	•	•	•	
Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot.		•	•	xi 3
Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is know	'n			E 1, x 3

Sultán. How Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp . xvii 3; E 1, x	vi 2
	v 2
A Sultan to his Kingdom passing on E 1, Pres	_
The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrásh	acc
	l a
	-
Then when the Sultan rises to be gone? E 1, Pred	
Sultán Máhmúd. And pity Sultán Máhmúd on his Throne . E 1,	
Summer. And this first Summer month that brings the Rose ix 3; E1, v	
and Summer dresses in new bloom xxiii 2; E 1, xx	ii 2
Sun. the Sun, who scatter'd into flight	
The Stars	i I
the Sun behind you Eastern height E 2,	
the Sun before him into Night E 3, d 1,	i I
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun E 1, xl	vi 3
Sun-illumined. the Sun-illumined Lantern lxvi	ii 3
this Sun-illumined Lantern E 2, lxxiii 3; E 3, lxvi	ii 3
Sup. for her morning sup	_
	xl I
her wonted sup	
Of Heavenly Vintage E 2, xli	ii I
	x 4
Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not E 1,	
Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you E 2,	
Surely. "Surely not in vain	~ 4
My Substance	·i •
Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"	
	IV I
Surrounded. surrounded by the Shapes of Clay lxxx	
Suspires. and Jesus from the Ground suspires iv 4; E 1,	•
Swarthy. which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike . E 1, Prei	
Swear. I swear I will not call Injustice Grace E 2, lxxx	
	ii 2
"How sweet is mortal Sovranty!" E 1, >	
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet! E I, xxxv	ii 4
So bury me by some sweet Garden-side E 1, lxv	
	114
Sweet-heart. Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plane E 2. c	11 4

Sweet-scented. That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript	
should close! xcvi 2; E 1, lxx	ii 2
	X Z
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword E 1, xli	v 2
Swore. Repentance oft before	
I swore xciv 2; E 1, lx	x 2
but was I sober when I swore? xciv 2; E 1, lx	x 2
Ta'en. Scared by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust lx	ii :
My substance of the common Earth was ta'en lxxxi	
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xo	
Tai. Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not E 1, ii	
Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you E 2,	
Take. Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away ix 4; E 1, vi	
*** ** * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *	x :
	ii :
Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest E I, x	
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go E 2, xi	
How many Kisses might it take xxxvi 4; E 1, xxx	
-Man's forgiveness give-and take! lxxxi 4; E 1, lvi	
—take that, and do not shrink E 1, xlvi	
	v
	li
Talk. Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE xxxii 3; E 1, xxx	,
and leave the Wise	,
To talk	vi :
They talk of some strict Testing of us-Pish! E 1, lxi	
They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! E 2, xc	
Talk'd. Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all lxxxi	ii
Tangle. To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign x	li :
To-morrow's tangle to itself resign E 2, lv 2; E 3, d 1, x	li :
Tapster. "Folks of a surly Tapster tell E 1, lxi	
Tass. Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up E 3, d 1, 2	d:
Tassel. the silken tassel of my Purse xiv 3; E 1, xi	
Taste. a momentary taste	
Of BEING xlvi	ii
and	
He bid me taste of it lviii 4; E 1, xl	ii .

Taste. One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste	E 1,	xxxvii	2; E 2, xlix 2
Tavern. a Voice within the Tavern cried			ii 2
a Voice within the Tavern cry			E 1, ii 2
those who stood before			
The Tavern shouted		. i	ii 2; E 1, iii 2
lately, by the Tavern Door agape		lviii	I; E I, xlii I
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught			lxxvii 3
One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught .			E 1, lvi 3
Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern			E 2, lxxxvi 3
Tear. the silken tassel of my Purse			
Tear		xiv	4; E 1, xiii 4
Tears. Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it			lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it			E 1, li 4
Tell. Not one returns to tell us of the Road .			lxiv 3
I tell you this—			lxxv I
I tell Thee this—			E 1, liv 1
Tell me then,			
Who is the Potter			lxxxvii 3
there are who tell			3
Of one who threatens			lxxxviii 1
of a surly Tapster tell,			
And daub his visage			E I, lxiv I
"Folks of a surly Master tell			E 2, xcv I
"Dismal people tell			
		E 3.	d I, lxxxviii I
strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot			
Temple. "When all the Temple is prepared within			ii 3
			i 4; E 1, lvi 4
Tender. whose tender Green			
Fledges the River-Lip			XX I
whose tender Green			
Fledges the River's Lip			E I, xix I
Tendril. Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a Snare?			lxi 2
			xlv I
is that but a Tent where rests anon			E 1, Preface
a Tent wherein may rest	·		,
A Sultán			E 2, lxx 1
Terror. for terror of his wrathful Face	•		_
TOTAL TO TOTAL OF THE WINGHILL I ACC.			L Z, IXXXVI I

Testing. They talk of some strict Testing of	us-Pish	! . E I, lxiv	3
Than. Than sadden after none, or bitter, Fro	uit .	. liv 4; E 1, xxxix	4
We are no other than a moving row		lxviii	1
Better than in the Temple lost outright .		. lxxvii 4; E 1, lvi	4
Than drop by drop enlarge the Flood .		E 2, cvii	3
That. That sallow cheek of hers		vi .	4
that yellow cheek of hers		E 1, vi	4
this first Summer month that brings the Ros	se .	. ix 3; E 1, viii	3
That just divides the desert from the sown		xi 2; E 1, x	2
And Bahrám, that great Hunter		. xviii 3; E 1, xvii	3
I sometimes think that never blows so red		. xix 1; E 1, xviii	I
That every Hyacinth the Garden wears .		. xix 3; E 1, xviii	3
the Cup that clears			
TO-DAY of past Regrets		. xxi 1; E 1, xx	1
the Cup that clears			
TO-DAY of past Regret		E 2, xxi 1; E 3, xxi	I
That from his Vintage rolling Time hath pro	est .	xxii	
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage pre		E 1, xxi	2
That from his Vintage rolling Time has pres		. E 2 and 3, xxii	2
we, that now make merry		. xxiii 1; E 1, xxii	
those that after some To-MORROW stare .		xxv	2
those that after a To-MORROW stare		E 1, xxiv	2
all the Harvest that I reap'd		xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii	3
drown the memory of that insolence! .		xxx	4
To drug the memory of that insolence! .		E 2, xxxiii	4
the Seas that mourn			
In flowing purple		xxxiii	I
the Vessel, that with fugitive			
Articulation		xxxvi I; E I, xxxv	I
not a drop that from our Cups we throw .		. xxxix	I
So when that Angel of the darker Drink .		MS. xliii	I
from that Bowl has pour'd			
Millions of Bubbles		xlvi	3
Would you that spangle of Existence spend		xlix	I
Of This and That endeavour and dispute .		. liv 2; E 1, xxxix	2
Of all that one should care to fathom .		lvi	
The Grape that can with Logic absolute .		. lix 1; E 1, xliii	
The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice		lix	

Т	That. The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice				E 1, xliii 3
Ī	That all the misbelieving and black Horde			lx 2	; E 1, xliv 2
	Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul .				; E 1, xliv 3
	The Flower that once has blown for ever				,,, 3
		i 4 •	E 1.	xxvi 4 :	E 2, xxviii 4
	that of the myriads who			,	2 -, aa 4
	Before us pass'd				lxiv 1
	Some letter of that After-life to spell	•	•	•	lxvi 2
	Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go .	•	•	•	lxviii 2
	visionary shapes that come and go	•	•	•	E 2, lxxiii 2
	He that toss'd you down into the Field .	•		•	lxx 3
	He that toss'd Thee down into the Field .	•			E 1, 13
	That inverted Bowl they call the Sky .			•	lxxii I
	That inverted Bowl they can the Sky That inverted Bowl we call The Sky E 1, lii:	. 10		F	
		1; 5	2, IXX	mı; E	3, d 1, 1xx11 1
	That shall unlock the Door			1	F . la .
		•		IXXVI	4; E 1, lv 4
	That stood along the floor and by the wall	•		•	lxxxiii 2
	He that with his hand the Vessel made .	•		•	lxxxv 3
	He that made the Vessel in pure Love .	۰	•	•	E 1, lxii 3
	He that of his own free Fancy made				
	The Vessel	•	•	•	E 2, xcii 3
	The little Moon look'd in that all were seeki	ng .	•	•	xc 2
	That ev'n my buried Ashes			xcii I;	E 1, lxviii 1
	Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose				xcvi I
	Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Ros			•	E 1, lxxii 1
	That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript should	ld clo	ose!		; E 1, lxxii 2
	The Nightingale that in the branches sang			xcvi 3	; E 1, lxxii 3
	Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—				CI
	that Angel of the darker Drink				MS. xliii 1
	is that but a Tent, where rests anon				E 1, Preface
	that is but a Tent wherein may rest				E 2, lxx 1
	the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight .				E 1, i 2
	A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight .				E 3, d 1, i 2
	Look to the Rose that blows about us-				E 1, xiii 1
	one thing is certain, that Life flies				E 1, xxvi 2
	Make Game of that which makes as much of	f The	ee .		E I, xlv 4
	-take that, and do not shrink				E 1, xlviii 4
	In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone .				E 1, lix 3
					., 3

Some could articulate That He who subtly wrought me into Shape The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw and that impassive Lip I kiss'd The Flower that once is blown for ever dies an eternal Chain That none can slip Under the Branch that leans above the Wall That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate the Flow which that Human Whisper came The. Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight Who scatter'd into flight The Stars The Stone that puts the Stars to Flight A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight Strikes The Sultán's turret Caught The The Tavern cried A Voice within the Tavern cried A Voice within the Tavern cry Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted The Hand of Moses on the Bough The Sulta Soul to Solitude retires Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough E 1, iv 3 E 2, kxxix E 2, xxix E 2, kxvi E 2, kvi E 2, kxvi E 2, kx	Tha	t. among that Earthen Lot				
The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw and that impassive Lip I kiss'd E 2, xxxix The Flower that once is blown for ever dies an eternal Chain That none can slip E 2, kxvii Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xxix That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate the Flood that rolls Hoarser with Anguish E 2, cvii from which that Human Whisper came E 3, d 1, xxxviii The. Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight who scatter'd into flight The Stars I E 1, i Z E 1, i Z E 2, i Z E 1, i Z E 2, i Z E 1, i Z E 2, i Z E 3, i Z E 4, i Z E 5,	S	ome could articulate				E 1, lx
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from which that Human Whisper came	Н					E 2. cvii
The. Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight who scatter'd into flight The Stars. the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight The Stars before him from the Field of Night Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight The Sultán's turret caught The Sultán's turret the phantom of False morning a Voice within the Tavern cried a Voice within the Tavern cry "When all the Temple is prepared Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted shouted—"Open then the Door! Now the New Year reviving old Desires The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough i 2, i 1, iv 2 Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 2					E 3.	
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The Stars before him from the Field of Night Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight strikes The Sultán's turret caught The Sultán's turret the phantom of False morning a Voice within the Tavern cried a Voice within the Tavern cry "When all the Temple is prepared Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted Shouted—"Open then the Door! Now the New Year reviving old Desires iz And, iv 2; E 1, iv 2; Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 2; Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 2;						
Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight strikes The Sultán's turret caught The Sultán's turret the phantom of False morning a Voice within the Tavern cried a Voice within the Tavern cry "When all the Temple is prepared Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted Shouted—"Open then the Door! Shouted—"Open then the Door! Shouted—"Open then the Door! Shouted—"Open then the Door! The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 3					·	
A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight E 3, d 1, i 2 strikes The Sultán's turret			•			
strikes The Sultán's turret caught The Sultán's turret the phantom of False morning a Voice within the Tavern cried a Voice within the Tavern cry "When all the Temple is prepared Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted shouted—"Open then the Door! Now the New Year reviving old Desires The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough i a graph of it is a graph						
The Sultán's turret			•	•	•	2 3, 4 1, 1 1
caught The Sultán's turret E 1, i 2 the phantom of False morning ii is a Voice within the Tavern cried ii is a Voice within the Tavern cry E 1, ii is a Voice within the Tavern cry E 1, ii is a Voice within the Tavern cry E 1, ii is a Voice within the Tavern cry E 1, ii is a Voice within the Tavern colspan="2">Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" E 2, ii is a Voice who stood iii 2; E 1, iii is a Voice who stood iii 1; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 3; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 3; E 1,	Т					i.
The Sultán's turret	-		•	•	·	
the phantom of False morning	Т					E 1. i
a Voice within the Tavern cried a Voice within the Tavern cry a Voice within the Tavern cry "When all the Temple is prepared Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted Shouted—"Open then the Door! Now the New Year reviving old Desires The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 3						
a Voice within the Tavern cry						
"When all the Temple is prepared						
Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?" Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted Shouted—"Open then the Door! Now the New Year reviving old Desires The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough ii 2 ii 2; E 1, iii 2 iii 2; E 1, iii 3 iv 1; E 1, iv 2 iv 2; E 1, iv 2 iv 3; E 1, iv 3			•	•		•
Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?" And, as the Cock crew, those who stood those who stood before The Tavern shouted Shouted—"Open then the Door! Now the New Year reviving old Desires The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough E 2, ii iii 1; E 1, iii iii 2; E 1, iii iv 1; E 1, iv 1; iv 2; E 1, iv 2; iv 2; E 1, iv 2; Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 3;						
And, as the Cock crew, those who stood iii 1; E 1, iii 1; E 1, iii 1; E 1, iii 1; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 3; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 3; E 1, iii 4; E 1, iii 5; E 1, iii 6; E 1, iii 6; E 1, iii 7; E 1, iii 8; E 1, iii 9; E 1, iii 1; E 1, iii 1; E 1, iii 1; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 2; E 1, iii 3; E 1, iii 1;						
those who stood before The Tavern shouted					. 111	-
The Tavern shouted						,
shouted—"Open then the Door! iii 2; E I, iii 2 Now the New Year reviving old Desires iv I; E I, iv I The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires iv 2; E I, iv 2 Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E I, iv 3	Т				. :::	2 · E r. iii a
Now the New Year reviving old Desires iv I; E I, iv I The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires iv 2; E I, iv 2 Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E I, iv 3						
The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires iv 2; E 1, iv 2 Where the White Hand of Moses on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 3						
Where the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 3						
			σh			
and lesus from the Ground suspires		77 6 3 6 3 1	_			4; E I, iv 4

The. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine .			. v 3
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields .			. E 1, v 3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine .			. E 2 and 3, v 3
And many a Garden by the Water blows .			. v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows .			. E 1, v 4
the Nightingale cries to the Rose			. vi 3; E 1, vi 3
Come, fill the Cup, and in the fire of Spring			vii 1; E 1, vii 1
The Bird of Time has but a little			vii 3; E 1, vii 3
and the Bird is on the Wing			vii 4
the Bird is on the Wing			. E 1, vii 4
Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run .			. viii 2
The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop			viii 3
The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one			. viii 4
but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday? .			. ix 2
first Summer month that brings the Rose .			ix 3; E 1, viii 3
Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú?			. x2
along the strip of Herbage strown			. xi I
That just divides the desert from the sown			. xi 2; E 1, x 2
A Book of Verses und rneath the Bough .			. xii 1
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough			. E 1, xi 1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough			. E 2, xii 1
singing in the Wilderness			. xii 3; E 1, xi 3
Some for the Glories of This World			. xiii I
and some	•		
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise			. xiii 2
"How blest the Paradise to come!"			. E 1, xii 2
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go .			· xiii 3
Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest			. E 1, xii 3
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go.			. E 2, xiii 3
Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!			. xiii 4
Oh, the brave Music of a distant Drum! .			. E 1, xii 4
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum!			. E 2, xiii 4
Look to the blowing Rose about us			xiv I
Look to the Rose that blows about us-		· ·	. E 1, xiii 1
"into the world I blow		•	xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2
the silken tassel of my Purse			xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
its Treasure on the Garden throw".			xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4
And those who husbanded the Golden grain			xv 1; E 1, xv 1
and the second s	•	•	, ,

A CONCORDANCE TO

ľ	he. For those who husbanded the Golden grain	in	E 2, xvi 1
	who flung it to the winds like Rain		. xv 2; E I, xv 2
	The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon		. xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
	Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty face .		. xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
	They say the Lion and the Lizard keep the Lion and the Lizard keep	•	. xviii I; E I, xvii I
	The Courts	•	. xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
	Stamps o'er his Head		. xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
	never blows so red		
	The Rose		. xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
	every Hyacinth the Garden wears		. xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
	the River-Lip on which we lean		xx 2
	the River's Lip on which we lean		E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
	the Cup that clears		
	TO-DAY of past Regrets the Cup that clears	•	. xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
	TO-DAY of past Regret		E 2, xxi I; E 3, xxi I
	some we loved, the loveliest and the best .		xxii I
	some we loved, the loveliest and best .		E 1, xxi 1
	make merry in the Room		
	They left		. xxiii I; E I, xxii I
	beneath the Couch of Earth		
	Descend—		. xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
	Ah, make the most of what we yet may spen		. xxiv I; E I, xxiii I
	Before we too into the Dust descend		. xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii 2
	A Muezzín from the Tower of Darkness .		. xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
	all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd who discuss'd	•	. xxvi I; E I, xxv I
	Of the Two Worlds so wisely who discuss'd	٠	xxvi 2
	Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv	2: E	2, xxix 2: E 3, xxvi 2
	Came out by the same door where in I went		xxvii 4
	Came out by the same Door as in I went .	. E	1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
			xxviii I; E I, xxviii I
	this was all the Harvest that I reap'd— .		xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
	as Wind along the Waste		. xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
	Must drown the memory of that insolence!		xxx 4

The. to drown	1				
The memory of this Impertinence! .					E 1, xxx 4
To drug the memory of that insolence	! .				E 2, xxxiii 4
through the Seventh Gate					
I rose				xxxi 1	; E I, xxxi I
and on the Throne of Saturn sate .				xxxi 2	; E 1, xxxi 2
And many a Knot unravel'd by the Ro	bad .				xxxi 3
And many Knots unravel'd by the Roa	ad .	. 1	E 1, x	xxi 3;	E 2, xxxiv 3
But not the Master-knot of Human Fa	te .				xxxi 4 E 1, xxxi 4
But not the Knot of Human Death and	d Fate				E 1, xxxi 4
the Door to which I found no Key .					xxxii 1
There was the Veil through which I m	ight not	see			xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I co	ould not	see	E 2,	xxxv :	2; E 3, xxxii 2
the Seas that mour	3				
In flowing purple					xxxiii t
the sleeve of Night and Morn					xxxiii 4
the THEE IN ME who works behind					
The Veil					xxxiv 1 and 2
the THEE IN ME who works behind	.1				
The Veil of Universe				E 2,	xxxvii I and 2
to fine	i				
A Lamp amid the Darkness					xxxiv 3
A Lamp to guide me through the dark	ness				E 2, xxxvii 3
"THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!" .					xxxiv 4
the lip of this poor earthen Urn					xxxv I
I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn					xxxv 2
My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn	n .				E 1, xxxiv 2
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to least	rn .	1			E 2, xxxviii 2
the Vessel, that with fugitive					
Articulation			. X	xxvi I	; E I, xxxv I
Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd					xxxvi 3
and the cold Lip I kiss'd					E 1, xxxv 3
For I remember stopping by the way					xxxvii 1
in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day					E 1, xxxvi 1
Cast by the Maker into Human mould	1? .				xxxviii 4
To quench the fire of Anguish in some	Eye				xxxix 3
the Tulip for her morning sup					xl I
the Tulip for her wonted sup					E 2. xliii 1

The. Heav'nly Vintage from	the soil looks	up				xl 2
Do you devoutly do the like			•			xl 3
To-morrow's tangle to the					•	xli 2
t]	ne tresses of					
The Cypress-slender Minist	er					xli 3
The Cypress-slender Minist					•	xli 4
the Wine you drink, the Li	p you press					r; E 1, xlvii 1
And if the Cup you drink,		ess				E 2, xlv 1
And if the Cup, and if the	Lip you press					E 3, d 1, xlii 1
So when the Angel of the d	arker Drink					xliii 1
So when that Angel of the	darker Drink					MS. xliii 1
the Angel o	of the Drink			0		
Of Darkness						E 2, xlvi 1
the Angel with his darker I	Oraught .					E 1, xlviii 3
At last shall find you by the	e river-brink					xliii 2
Of Darkness finds you by t	he river-brink					E 2, xlvi 2
if the Soul can fling the Du	st aside .					xliv 1
naked on the Air of Heave	n ride .			. X	liv 2	; E I, Preface
A Sultán to the realm of D	eath addrest					xlv a
The Sultán rises, and	he dark Ferrá	sh				
Strikes						xlv
should know the like no me	ore					xlvi a
should lose, or know the ty	pe no more					E 2, xlvii 2
The Eternal Sákí from that	Bowl has pou	ır'd				xlvi 3
When You and I behind th	e Veil are past	t				xlvii i
Oh, but the long, long while	e the World s	hall l	ast			xlvii a
As the Sea's self should hee	ed a pebble-cas	st				xlvii 2
As the SEV'N SEAS should	heed a pebble	-cast				E 3, xlvii 4
mon	entary taste					•
Of BEING from the Well as	mid the Waste					xlviii 2
One Moment, of the Well	of Life to taste		\mathbf{E}	I, XX	xviii	2; E 2, xlix 2
the phantom Caravan has a	each'd .					xlviii ;
Before the starting Caravar						3, d I, xlviii
The Stars are setting, and			E			3; E 2, xlix
m	reach'd					,
The NOTHING it set out fro		•	•	•	•	xlviii 4
	the Caravan					***
Starts for the Dawn of Not	hing					E I. xxxviii

he.	the Caravan						
Draws	to the Dawn of Nothing .					E 2, xlix	4
	that spangle of Existence spend						
About	THE SECRET					xlix	2
A Hai	r perhaps divides the False and True	2				xlix 3; l	
A Hai	r, they say, divides the False and Ti	rue		•	E 2,	1 3 and li	I
a singl	e Alif were the clue—					1	2
to the	Treasure-house					1	3
And p	eradventure to THE MASTER too behind the Fold	•	٠	٠	•	1	4
Immer	est of Darkness					lii	I
	kness round the Drama roll'd .					lii	2
	Pastime of Eternity					lii	
	down on the stubborn floor						•
Of Ea						liii	1
0	the vain pursuit						_
Of Th	is and That					liv	1
	be jocund with the fruitful Grape					liv	
	be merry with the fruitful Grape			E 1.	xxxix 3	; E 2, lvi	
	he Daughter of the Vine to Spouse				_	; E 1, xl	_
	ed the Year to better reckoning?					lvii	•
	squared the Year to Human Compa	ss. el	12			E 2, lix	
	only striking from the Calendar					lvii	
	king from the Calendar		Ċ			E 2, lix	
	by the Tavern Door agape .				lviii r :	E 1, xlii	
	g through the Dusk an Angel Shape				,	lviii	
	g through the Dusk an Angel Shape		Ċ			E 1, xlii	_
	was—the Grape!		Ċ		lviii 4 :	E 1, xlii	
	rape that can with Logic absolute		į.			E 1, xliii	
	wo-and-Seventy jarring Sects .	•	Ċ		-	E 1, xliii	
	overeign Alchemist that in a trice	•	•			lix	
	abtle Alchemist that in a Trice.		•	•	•	E 1, xliii	
	nighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lo	rd	·	•	•	lx	
	nighty Mahmud, the victorious Lord		•	•	•	E 1, xliv	-
	he misbelieving and black Horde	•	•	•	•	1, 1,	•
Of Fe					lx 2 ·	E I, xliv	2
	and Sorrows that infest the Soul			•		E 1, xliv	
	be this Juice the growth of God		•	•	,	lxi	
,	are the grown or dou	•	•	•	•	LAI	

The. who dare					
Blaspheme the twisted tendril					lxi 2
I must abjure the Balm of Life					lxii 1
some Diviner Drink,					
To fill the Cup					lxii 4
One thing is certain and the rest is Lies		•		lxiii 3;	E 1, xxvi 3
The Flower that once has blown for ever of the myriads who	dies	•	•		E 1, xxvi 4
Before us pass'd					lxiv 1
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness thro	ough				lxiv 2
Not one returns to tell us of the Road					lxiv 3
The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd					lxv i
I sent my Soul through the Invisible.					lxvi 1
Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire					lxvii 1
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire.					lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire .		. F	2,	lxxii 2;	E 3, lxvii 2
a Soul on fire,		-			
Cast on the Darkness					lxvii 3
the Sun-illumined Lantern					lxviii
held					
In Midnight by the Master of the Show					lxviii 2
helpless Pieces of the Game He plays					lxix
Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays		. I	Ē 2,	lxxiv 1;	E 1, lxix
And one by one back in the Closet lays					
The Ball no question makes of Ayes and					
But Here or There as strikes the Player g					lxx a
But Right or Left as strikes the Player					
goes	Еı,	12;	E 2	, lxxv 2	; E 3, lxx 2
He that toss'd you down into the Field					lxx 3
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field					E 1, 1
The Moving Finger writes				lxxi	1; E 1, li
that inverted Bowl they call the Sky .					lxxii :
that inverted Bowl we call The					
Sky E 1, lii 1	; E	2, lx:	kviii	1; E 3	d 1, lxxii
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last					lxxiii
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last				-	E 1, liii
there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed					lxxiii 2
then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed					E I, liii a

The. the first Morning of Creation wrote	. lxxiii 3; E 1, liii 3
the Last Dawn of Reckoning	. lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
-When, started from the Goal	lxxv I
-When, starting from the Goal	E 1, liv 1
the flaming shoulders of the Foal	
Of Heaven	lxxv 2
the shoulders of the flaming Foal	E 1, liv 2
The Vine had struck a fibre	. lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
—let the Dervish flout	. lxxvi 2
-let the Súfi flout	E 1, lv 2
a Key,	
That shall unlock the Door	. lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
whether the one True Light	
	. lxxvii I; E I, lvi I
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught	lxxvii 3
One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught .	E 1, lvi 3
Better than in the Temple lost outright	. lxxvii 4; E 1, lvi 4
resent the yoke	
Of unpermitted Pleasure	lxxviii 2
—Oh the sorry trade!	lxxix 4
Beset the Road I was to wander in	. lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake	lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake .	E 1, lviii 2
the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
Is blacken'd	. lxxxi 3; E 1, lviii 3
the Sin the Face of wretched Man	. 1221 3, 22 1, 1411 3
Is black with	. E 2, lxxxviii 3
Once more within the Potter's house	
surrounded by the Shapes of Clay	lxxxii 4
With the clay Population round in Rows	E 1, lix 4
That stood along the floor and by the wall.	lxxxiii 2
My substance of the common Earth was ta'en .	lxxxii 2
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en	
"Ne'er a peevish Boy	E 1, 1X1 2; E 2, XC1 2
Would break the Bowl	. lxxxv 2; E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy	E 2, xcii 2
He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
He that made the Vessel in pure Love	E 1, lxii 3

ľ	he. He that of his own free Fancy made			
	The Vessel			E 2, xcii 4
	some one of the loquacious Lot			lxxxvii 1
	Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"			lxxxvii 4
	"Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"			E 1, lx 4
	"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot	?"		E 2, xciv 4
	Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who		2	, 4
	Pot?"			E 3, lxxxvii 4
	What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?	"		; E 1, lxiii 4
	The luckless Pots he marr'd in making			
	But fill me with the old familiar Juice .			; E 1, lxv 3
	So while the Vessels one by one were speaking			; E 1, lxvi 1
	The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking			xc 2
	One spied the little Crescent all were seeking		1. lxvi 2:	E 2, xcvii 2
	Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking!			xc 4
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking!			E 1, lxvi 4
	with the Grape my fading Life provide .			E I, lxvii I
	And wash the Body whence the Life has died			xci 2
	And wash my Body whence the Life has died	Е 1.	lxvii 2:	E 2, xcviii 2
	lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf			xci 3
	Vintage shall fling up into the Air			xcii 2
	Perfume shall fling up into the Air			E 1, lxviii 2
	the Idols I have loved so long			; E I, lxix I
	much as Wine has play'd the Infidel .			; E I, lxxi I
	I wonder often what the Vintners buy .			xcv 3
	I often wonder what the Vintners buy .	. I	E 1. lxxi :	3; E 2, ciii
	One half so precious as the stuff they sell .			xcv 2
	One half so precious as the Goods they sell			E I, lxxi
	One half so precious as the ware they sell.			E 2, ciii
	Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!			xcvi
	Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!			E 1, lxxii
	The Nightingale that in the branches sang		. xcvi 3	; E I, lxxii
	the Desert of the Fountain yield			
	One glimpse			xcvii
	To which the fainting Traveller might spring			xcvii
	Toward which the fainting Traveller might spri	ing		E 2, cv
	As springs the trampled herbage of the field!			xcvii 2
	Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate			xcviii 2

Th	e. That we might catch ere closed the B make the stern Recorder otherwise	look (of Fat	e		E 2, cvi 2
1	Enregister					xcviii 3
	And make The Writer on a fairer leaf					E 2, cvi 3
1	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!				cix 4:	E 1, lxxiii 4
t	he Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass					E 1, lxxv 2
1	And in your joyous errand reach the spot					ci 3
	And in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot					E I, lxxv 3
	And in your blissful errand reach the spot					E 3, ci 3
	which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strik	e				E 1, Preface
	Then when the Sultán rises to be gone?					E 1, Preface
	Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	t				E I, i I
	Wake! For the Sun behind yon Eastern h					E 2, i 1
	Wake! for the Sun before him into Night					E 3, d 1, i 1
	he Hunter of the East has caught .					E 1, i 3
1	when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky					E I, ii I
4	'Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup					E 1, ii 3
7	The Winter Garment of Repentance.					E 1, vii 2
	-a thousand Blossoms with the Da	v				
1	Voke					E 1, viii 1
	and leave the Lot					
(Of Kaikobád					E 1, ix 1
	and leave the Wise					
7	To talk					E 1, xxvi 1
t	o the rolling Heav'n itself I cried .					E 1, xxxiii 1
I	Her little Children stumbling in the Dark	? "				E 1, xxxiii 3
I	watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Cla	y				E 1, xxxvi 2
	Ah, fill the Cup				.]	E 1, xxxvii 1
I	But leave the Wise to wrangle					E 1, xlv 1
7	The Quarrel of the Universe let be .					E 1, xlv 2
	n some corner of the Hubbub coucht					E 1, xlv 3
I	Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun					E 1, xlvi 3
	End in the Nothing all Things end in-					E 1, xlvii 2
	While the Rose blows along the River Brit					E 1, xlviii 1
1	With old Khayyam the Ruby Vintage drin One evening at the close	k	•	•	•	E 1, xlviii 2
(Of Ramazán					E 1, lix 1
	ere the better Moon arose		•	•		E 1, lix 2
-	ac the better broom arose	•	•	•	•	E 1, 11X 2

The. And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E	ı, lxiv	2; E 2, xcv 2
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again			E 1, lxxiv 2
to the field of Heav'n ascending			E 2, i 3
to spin			, ,
The Thread of present Life			E 2, xiv 2
Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in!			E 2, xiv 4
The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw .			E 2, xx 1
And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew—			E 2, xx 2
I saw the solitary Ringdove there			E 2, xx 3
"The Flower should open with the Morning skies"			E 2, xxviii 2
contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine .			E 2, xxxiii 3
from our Cups we throw			
On the parcht herbage			E 2, xlii 2
Do you, twin offspring of the soil			E 2, xliii 3
The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace			E 2, xliv 2
the Mother back into her arms			,
Fold			E 2, xliv 3
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust! .	Ĭ.		E 2, lxiv 4
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band			E 2, lxv 1
Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	·		E 2, lxv 2
I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	•	•	2 -,
Were empty · · · · · · · ·			E 2, Ixv 3
Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand			E 2, lxv 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies .			E 2, lxvi 4
Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern			E 2, lxxxvi 3
kick so poor a Coward from the place			E 2, lxxxvi 4
as it were, the stirr'd			,
Ashes			E 2, xc 2
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What?			E 2, xciv I
What?			
And Why? so ready, but the Wherefor not .			E 2, xciv 2
Whither resorting from the vernal Heat			E 2, xcix I
the Branch that leans above the Wall			E 2, xcix 3
Oh, if the World were but to re-create			E 2, cvi I
cancel from the Scroll			
Of Universe			E 2, cvii 1
the Flood that rolls			
Hoarser with Anguish		1.	E 2, cvii 3

The. Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages roll The rising Moon of Heav'n again			E 2, cvii 4
Looks for us			E 2, cix 1
through the quivering Plane	•	•	E 2, cix 2
—of the same	•	•	17 2, 01.1 2
Poor Earth		E 3.	d 1, xxxviii 1
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast			d 1, xxxviii 3
and call'd him by the name			d 1, xxxviii 4
Thee. Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE.	,		E 1, xxxii 3
and then no more of THEE and ME			E 1, xxxii 4
the THEE IN ME who works behind			,
The Veil	XX	xiv 1:	E 2, xxxvii 1
"THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!"			xxxiv 4
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee		-	E 1, xlv 4
with his darker Draught			
Draws up to Thee			E 1, xlviii 4
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field			E 1, 13
I tell Thee this-When, starting from the Goal .			E 1, liv 1
Their. The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon		xvi	1; E 1, xiv 1
Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before .			3; E 1, xxi 3
their Words to Scorn			
Are scatter'd		xxvi 3	; E 1, xxv 3
and their Mouths are stopt with Dust			; E 1, xxv 4
In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn			xxxiii 2
They told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd			lxv 4
	2,	lxviii .	4; E 3, lxv 4
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest .			E 1, xxi 2
Them. Drives Night along with them			i 3
Well, let it take them!			x I
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow	XX	viii I ;	E 1, xxviii 1
Said one among them—"Surely not in vain .			lxxxiv 1
Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not			E 1, ix 4
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet!			E 1, xxxvii 4
a scarce heard			
Whisper among them			E 2, xc 2
Then. shouted—"Open then the Door!		. iii	2; E 1, iii 2
and then no more of THEE and ME	2	exxii 4	E 1, xxxii 4
Then of the THEE IN ME who works	XX	xiv 1;	E 2, xxxvii 1

ľ	hen. Then to the rolling Heav'n itself					E 1, xxxiii 1
	Then to the Lip of this poor earthen Urn					xxxv 1
	Then to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn					E 1, xxxiv
	As then the Tulip for her morning sup					xl 1
	As then the Tulip for her wonted sup					E 2, xliii
	Think then you are To-DAY what YESTER	DAY				xlii 3
	Imagine then you are what heretofore					•
	You were					E 2, xlv 3
	then back behind the Fold					
	Immerst					lii 1
	how then					
	To-Morrow			•		liii 3
	if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?					lxi a
	and then impute my Fall to Sin! .	•				lxxx 2
	Then said a Second—" Ne'er a peevish Bo					lxxxv 1
	What! did the Hand then of the Potter sh	ake?	29	1	lxxxvi a	4; E 1, lxiii 4
	Tell me then,					
	Who is the Potter					lxxxvii
	And then they jogg'd each other .					3; E 1, lxvi 3
	And then and then came Spring .				xciv	3; E 1, lxx 3
	—and then					
	Re-mould it			•	xcix 3	; E 1, lxxiii
	Then when the Sultan rises to be gone?			٠		E 1, Preface
	Then fancy while Thou art			٠		E 1, xlvii ;
	And then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Se		•			E 1, liii 2
	Then said another—"Surely not in vain			٠		E 1, lxi
	Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh					E 1, lxv
	Something then said—"An Understanding	g blin	id ''			E 2, xxxvii 4
I	There. your Reward is neither Here nor Th	here '	,		XXV 4	; E 1, xxiv 4
	There was the Door to which I found no F	Cey				xxxii
	There was a Door to which I found no Ke	У				E 1, xxxii
	There was the Veil through which I might	not	sec			xxxii a
	There was a Veil past which I could not so	ee				E 1, xxxii 2
	There was the Veil through which I could	not				
	see		. E	2,	xxxv 2	; E 3, xxxii 2
	talk awhile of ME and THE	E				
	There was					xxxii 4
	Talk awhile of ME and THE	E				
	There seemed					E 1, xxxii

There.	Anguish in some E	ye					
There hidden							xxxix 4
if a Curse-why	y, then, Who set it th	ere?					lxi 4
	here as strikes the Pla						lxx 2
	st Harvest sow'd the						lxxiii 2
	there are who t	ell					
Of one who thr	eatens						lxxxviii 1
I saw the solita	ry Ringdove there						E 2, xx 3
there	gather'd a scarce hea	ard					
Whisper .							E 2, xc 1
	nd Rustum bluster as	they	will				x 3
Let Zál and Ru	stum thunder as they	will					E 3, x 3
They say the L	ion and the Lizard ke	еер				xviii 1;	E 1, xvii 1
	ake merry in the Roc						
They left .						xxiii 2	E 1, xxii 2
	they are thr	ust					
Like foolish Pr	ophets forth .						xxvi 2
They change as	nd perish all-but He	rema	ins				li 4
	awoke from Slo	eep					
They told their	comrades						lxv 4
	awoke from Slo	cep					
They told their	fellows			. 1	E 2,	lxviii 4	; E 3, lxv 4
that inverted B	lowl they call the Sky	7 .					lxxii 1
	irst Clay They did the						lxxiii 1
With Earth's fi	rst Clay They did the	Last	Man	's kn	ead		E I, liii I
Parwin and Mu	ushtarí they flung						lxxv 3
Parwin and Ma	ushtara they flung			•			E 1, liv 3
"They sneer a	t me for leaning all a	wry			1:	exxvi 3;	E 1, lxiii 3
And then they	jogg'd each other					xc 3	E 1, lxvi 3
One half so pre	ecious as the stuff they	y sell					xcv 4
One half so pre	ecious as the Goods th	ney sel	1				E 1, lxxi 4
One half so pre	ecious as the ware the	y sell					E 2, ciii 4
they talk of sor	me strict Testing of us	s-Pis	h!				E 1, lxiv 3
They talk of so	ome sharp Trial of us-	-Pish	1				E 2, xcv 3
A Hair, they s	ay, divides the False	and T	rue			E 2	l 3 and li I
	pre						
Of what they w	vill, and what they w	ill not	-				E 2, lxxvii 2
They did comp	ose, and call'd him b	y the	name			E 3, d	1, xxxviii 4

Thing. One thing at least is certain—	. lxiii 2
one thing is certain	. E 1, xxvi 2
One thing is certain and the rest is Lies	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
Things. To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	xcix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
End in the Nothing all Things end in—	E 1, xlvii 2
Think. Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai .	. xvii I; E I, xvi I
I sometimes think that never blows so red .	. xix I; E I, xviii I
I think the Vessel, that with fugitive	. xxxvi I; E I, xxxv I
Think then you are To-DAY what YESTERDAY.	xlii 3
I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot—	lxxxvii 2
"How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"—think some	E 1, xii 1
This. And this first Summer month that brings t	
Rose	. ix 3; E 1, viii 3
Some for the Glories of This World	xiii 1
Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai	. xvii 1; E 1, xvi 1
And this reviving Herb whose tender Green .	xx 1
And this delightful Herb whose tender Green .	E 1, xix 1
And this delightful Herb whose living Green	E 2, xxv 1
	xxviii 3: E 1, xxviii 3
	. xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1
many a Cup of this forbidden Wine	xxx 3
the lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxx v 1
to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
My Lip	E I, xxxiv I
In this clay carcase crippled to abide?	xliv 4
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?	E I, Preface
So long in this Clay suburb to abide!	E 2, lxix 4
the vain pursuit	
Of This and That	liv 2
in infinite Pursuit	
Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 2
Why, be this Juice the growth of God	. lxi 1
One thing at least is certain—This Life flies .	lxiii 2
this Chequer-board of Nights and Days ·	lxix 2
YESTERDAY This Day's Madness did prepare .	lxxiv 1
I tell you this—	lxxv I
I tell Thee this—	. E 1, liv 1
And this I know	. lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1

This. To this Figure moulded, to be broke			lxxxiv 3
"All this of Pot and Potter			lxxxvii 3
done my credit in this World much wrong			xciii 2
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things look for us		xcix 2;	E 1, lxxiii 2
22500 (22 112			
Through this same Garden— shall she look	•	•	c 4
Through this same Garden—			E 1, lxxiv 4
The Memory of this Impertinence!		•	E 1, 1xxx 4
None answered this; but after Silence spake		•	E 1, XXX 4
A Vessel			E 1, lxiii 1
None answered this; but after silence spake	•	•	E 1, ixiii 1
Some Vessel			E 2, xciii 1
	E - 1		
	E 2, 1	xxiii 3;	E 3, lxviii 3
Thither. Hither and thither moves, and checks .	•	•	lxix 3
Hither and thither moves, and mates	•	•	E 1, xlix 3
Those. those who stood before		•••	
The Tavern shouted	•		1; E 1, iii 1
And those who husbanded the Golden grain .	•		1; E 1, xv 1
For those who husbanded the Golden grain .			E 2, xvi 1
And those who flung it to the winds			2; E 1, xv 2
those who for To-DAY prepare			E I, xxiv I
those that after some To-MORROW stare			XXV 2
those that after a To-MORROW stare			E 1, xxiv 2
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd look		•	E 2, xxxvi 3
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain!			E 2, cix 4
Thou. and Thou			•
Beside me singing		. xii	2; E 1, xi 2
Thou, who didst with pitfall and with gin			; E I, lvii I
Thou wilt not with Predestined Evil round Enm	esh .		lxxx 3
Thou wilt not with Predestination round			E 1, lvii 3
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make .		lxxxi I	; E 1, lviii 1
while Thou art, Thou art but what			,,
Thou shalt be			E 1, xlvii 3
Thou shalt be-Nothing-Thou shalt not be less			E 1, xlvii 4
It Rolls impotently on as Thou or I			E 1, lii 4
Ah Love! could Thou and I with Fate conspire			E I, lxxiii I
sound a non and a with a atc conspire		•	a i, innii i

Though. though with Rule and Line
And "UP-AND-DOWN" lvi
though with Rule and Line
And "UP-AND-DOWN" E I, xli
Thoughtful. The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires iv 2; E 1, iv :
Thousand. Each Morn a thousand Roses brings ix
And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day E I, viii
Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say E 2, ix
with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Years xxi 4; E 1, xx
—and a thousand scatter'd into Clay E 1, viii :
Thread. to spin
The Thread of present Life E 2, xiv
Thread-bare. My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore . xciv 4; E 1, lxx
Threatens. one who threatens he will toss to Hell lxxxviii
Threats. Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! lxiii
Threshold. And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— E 2, xx
Threw. The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw E 2, xx
Throne. And Peace to Mahmud on his golden Throne! . xi
And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his Throne E 1, x .
and on the Throne of Saturn sate xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi
Through. through the Seventh Gate
I rose xxxi I; E I, xxxi
the Veil through which I might not see xxxii
a Veil past which I could not see E 1, xxxii
There was the Veil through which I could not see E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii
through Creation's veins
Running li
shining through the Dusk an Angel Shape lviii
stealing through the Dusk an Angel Shape E 1, xlii
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through lxiv
I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxvi
look for us
Through this same Garden—
shall she look
Through this same Garden— E 1, lxxiv
A Lamp to guide me through the darkness E 2, xxxvii
Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plane . E 2, cix
Throw its Treasure on the Garden throw" xiv 4 · E. T. xiii

Throw. from our Cups we throw	
For Earth to drink of	. xxxix I
from our Cups we throw	
On the parcht herbage	. E 2, xlii 1
Thrust. are thrust	
Like foolish Prophets forth	xxvi 2; E 1, xxv 2
Thumping. To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay.	. xxxvii 2
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	. E 1, xxxvi 2
Thunder. Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will .	E 3, x 3
Thus. Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What?	. E 2, xciv 1
Thy. nor all thy Piety nor Wit	
Shall lure it back	E 1, li 2
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it	E 1, li 4
Lift not thy hands to It for help-	. E 1, lii 3
And in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot	. E 1, lxxv 3
Thyself. when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass .	E I, lxxv I
Till. till Heav'n	
To Earth invert you	. xl 3
Time. The Bird of Time	vii 3; E 1, vii 3
That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest	. xxii 2
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest	. E 1, xxi 2
That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
How Time is slipping underneath our Feet	. E 1, xxxvii 2
Tis. 'Tis but a Tent where takes his one day's rest .	. xlv 1
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show	. E 1, xlvi 2
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days	. E 1, xlix 1
To. You know how little while we have to stay	. iii 3; E 1, iii 3
The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires	. iv 2; E 1, iv 2
the Nightingale cries to the Rose	. vi 3; E 1, vi 3
That sallow cheek of hers to' incarnadine	. vi 4
That yellow Cheek of hers to' incarnadine	. E 1, vi 4
Time has but a little way	
To flutter	. vii 4
Time has but a little way	E . all .
To fly	. E 1, vii 4
With Kaikobád	. x 1
Or Hátim call to Supper-heed not you	. x4
Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you	E 2, x 4
	,

ľ	o And Peace to Mahmud on his golden T	hrone	!		xi 4
	the Prophet's Paradise to come				xiii 2
	"How blest the Paradise to come!".				E 1, xii 2
	Look to the blowing Rose about us .				xiv i
	Look to the Rose that blows about us-				E 1, xiii 1
	who flung it to the winds like Rain .				xv 2; E 1, xv 2
	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd .				xv 3; E 1, xv 3
	one by one crept silently to rest .			. x	xii 4; E 1, xxi
	ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?			. xx	iii 4; E 1, xxii 4
	under Dust to lie				
	Sans Wine			. xxi	v 3; E 1, xxiii ;
	their Words to Scorn				· - D -
	Are scatter'd	•	•	. xx	vi 3; E 1, xxv
	with mine own hand wrought to make it g	row	•	•	. xxviii 2
	with my own hand labour'd it to grow	•	٠ ـ	. :	E 1, xxviii 2
	with my own hand wrought to make it gro	w	. E:	2, xxxı	2; E 3, xxviii
	the Door to which I found no Key .	•	•		. xxxii
	a Door to which I found no Key .	•	•		E 1, xxxii
	I lifted up my hands to find				
	A lamp	•	•		xxxiv a
	I cried to find A Lamp to guide me				E 2, xxxvii 2
	to the lip of this poor earthen Urn .	•	•	•	xxxv
	to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn .	•	•	•	E 1, xxxiv
	I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn	•	•	•	. XXXV
	My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn	•	•	•	E 1, xxxiv
	I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn	•	•		E 2, xxxviii
	•	•	•		3; E I, xxxiv
	Lip to Lip it murmur'd To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay			AAAV	xxxvii
		•	•		xxxix
			•		xxxix
	To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye till Heav'n	e	•		AAAIA (
	To Earth invert you				xl 4
	To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign	•	•		xli a
	To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign To-morrow's tangle to itself resign .	•	E	2 lv 2	; E 3, d 1, xli 2
	invite your Soul	•	. 1	2, 17 2	, 2), 11 1, 111 1
	Forth to your Lips to quaff				. xliii 4
	invites your Soul	•	•		AIII 2
	T				. E 2, xlvi 4
	Forth to your Lips to quant it				. Liej Alvi 4

T	o. In this clay carcase crippled to abide?					xliv 4
	So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?				. 1	E 1, Preface
	So long in this Clay suburb to abide!					E 2, lxix 4
	A Sultán to the realm of Death addrest					xlv 2
	A Sultan to his Kingdom passing on .				. 1	E 1, Preface
	—to the Treasure-house					13
	And peradventure to THE MASTER too					11 2
	Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhí					li 3
	up to Heav'n's unopening Door .					liii 4
	took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse				. lv 2	; E 1, xl 4
	Of all that one should care to fathom					lvi 3
	Reduced the Year to better reckoning?					lvii 2
	Have squared the Year to Human Compas	ss, el	1?			E 2, lix 2
	some Diviner Drink					
	To fill the Cup					lxii 4
	Not one returns to tell us of the Road					lxiv 3
	Which to discover we must travel too					lxiv 4
	told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd					lxv 4
	told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd			E 2,	lxviii 4	E 3, lxv 4
	Some letter of that After-life to spell .					lxvi 2
	And by and by my Soul return'd to me					lxvi 3
	lure it back to cancel half a Line .				lxxi	3; E 1, li 3
	Lift not your hands to It for help .					lxxii 3
	Lift not thy hands to It for help .					E 1, lii 3
	whether the one True Ligh	at				
	Kindle to Love				lxxvii 2	; E 1, lvi 2
	out of senseless Nothing to provoke .					lxxviii 1
	to resent the yok	e				
	Of unpermitted Pleasure	•				lxxviii 2
	Beset the Road I was to wander in .	•	٠		lxxx 2;	E 1, lvii 2
	and then impute my Fall to Sin! .		٠		•	lxxx 4
	and impute my Fall to Sin?	•			•	E 1, lvii 4
	to this Figure moulded, to be broke .					lxxxiv 3
	Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again					lxxxiv 4
	Should stamp me back to common Earth a		"			E 1, lxi 4
	Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth	agair	1?"			E 2, xci 4
	one who threatens he will toss to Hell	•	•	٠	•	lxxxviii 2
	who will toss to Hell The luckless Pots					
	THE TUCKIESS POIS				E 3, d	, lxxxviii 2

T	o. To which the fainting Traveller might spr	ing			xcvii 3
	To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things .		. :	cix 2	; E I, lxxiii 2
	Would not we shatter it to bits				; E I, lxxiii 3
	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!.				; E 1, lxxiii 4
	Then when the Sultan rises to be gone? .				E 1, Preface
	the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight .				E 1, i 2
	A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight . and leave the Wise				E 3, d 1, i 2
	To Talk	٠	•		E 1, xxvi 2
	The Memory				E 1, xxx 3
	to the Rolling Heav'n itself I cried				E I, xxxiii I
	"What Lamp had Destiny to guide what boots it to repeat	٠	٠		E 1, xxxiii 2
	How Time is slipping				E 1, xxxvii 1
	One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste .	E	I, XX	xviii :	2; E 2, xlix 2
	I yet in all I only cared to know				E 1, xli 3
	But leave the Wise to wrangle with his darker Draught	•	٠	•	E I, xlv I
	Draws up to Thee				E 1, xlviii 4
	strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot .				E I, lx I
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking	g.			E 1, lxvi 4
	to the field of Heav'n ascending				E 2, i 3
	Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes.				E 2, x 3
	Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin .				E 2, xiv 1
	The Thread of present Life away to win				E 2, xiv 2
	The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw				E 2, xx 1
	To drug the memory of that insolence! .				E 2, xxxiii 4
	A Lamp to guide me through the Darkness the Caravan		٠		E 2, xxxvii 3
	Draws to the Dawn of Nothing				E 2, xlix 4
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand .				E 2, lxv 2
	To shed his Blossom over head and feet .				E 2, xcix 4
	Oh, if the World were but to re-create .				E 2, cvi I
r	o-day. the Cup that clears				
	TO-DAY of past Regrets the Cup that clears	•	٠	xxi	2; E I, xx 2
	To-DAY of past Regret		E a	, xxi	2; E 3, xxi 2

To-day. those who for To-DAY prepare xxv 1; E 1, xxiv 1
you are To-DAY what YESTERDAY
You were xlii 3
You gaze To-DAY, while You are You— liii 3
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet! E 1, xxxvii 4
Told. awoke from Sleep
They told their comrades lxv 4
awoke from Sleep
They told their fellows E 2, lxviii 4; E 3, lxv 4
To-morrow. To-morrow!—Why, To-morrow I may be xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
those that after some To-MORROW stare xxv 2
those that after a To-MORROW stare E 1, xxiv 2
To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign xli 2
To-morrow's tangle to itself resign E 2, lv 2; E 3, d 1, xli 2
To-MORROW you shall not be less xlii 4
how then
To-morrow liii 4
Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday lvii 4
To-Morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair lxxiv 2
Unborn To-Morrow, and dead YESTERDAY E 1, xxxvii 3
Tongue. And with its all-obliterated Tongue xxxvii
And with its all obliterated Tongue E 1, xxxvi
some all but extinguisht Tongue E 2, xc 3
Too. Before we too into the Dust descend xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii 2
And peradventure to THE MASTER too
Which to discover we must travel too lxiv 4
Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late · xcviii i
Took. took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse lv 4; E 1, xl 4
Tore. My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore . xciv 4; E 1, lxx 4
Toss. who threatens he will toss to Hell
who will toss to Hell
The luckless Pots E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Toss'd. He that toss'd you down into the Field lxx 3
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field E 1, 13
Toward. Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring E 2, cv 3
Tower. A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
Trade. —Oh the sorry trade!
Trampled. Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again " . lxxxiv 4
As springs the trampled herbage of the field! xcvii 4

Transmute. Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute . lix 4;	E 1, xliii 4
Travel. Which to discover we must travel too	
Traveller. To which the fainting Traveller might spring .	xcvii 3
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring	E 2, cv
Treasure. its Treasure on the Garden throw ". xiv 4;	E 1, xiii
Treasure-house. —to the Treasure-house	1:
Tresses. the tresses of	•
The Cypress-slender Minister	xli ;
	E 2, xcv
Trice. The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix
· ·	E 1, xliii
Triumph. To-MORROW's Silence, Triumph, or Despair .	lxxiv
	xlix 3; 1
	3 and li
whether the one True Light	3
3	E 1, Ivi
· ·	ı, lxviii
True-believer. As not a True-believer passing by	xcii
Trust. Scared by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust	lxii
	E 2, xcvi
Tulip. the Tulip for her morning sup	xl :
	E 2, xliii
Turn. —turn down an empty Glass! ci 4; I	E 1. lxxv
Turn'd. to no such aureate Earth are turn'd xv 3;	E I, xv
	E I, xiv
Turret. strikes	,
The Sultán's turret	i
caught	• •
	Е 1, і 4
'Twas. 'Twas only striking from the Calendar	lvii
and 'twas—the Grape! lviii 4;	
'Twill. He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well' lxxxviii 4;	
Twin. Do you, twin offspring of the soil	
Twisted. who dare	
	lxi a
Blaspheme the twisted tendril	
Lighting a little hour or two—was gone E 2, xvii 4;	
drunk their Cup a Round or two before xxii 3;	

Two. who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so wisely xxvi 2 who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 2; E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way E 1, xvi 4
Two-and-Seventy. The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects lix 2; E 1, xliii 2
Type. should lose, or know the type no more E 2, xlvii 2
Unaware. But shall be overtaken unaware xcii 4; E 1, lxviii 4
Unborn. Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday lvii 4
Unborn To-Morrow, and dead YESTERDAY E 1, xxxvii 3
Under. Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie xxiv 3; E 1, xxiii 3 under pain
Of Everlasting Penalties
As under cover of departing Day lxxxii t
Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3
Underneath. A Book of Verses underneath the Bough . xii I
How Time is slipping underneath our Feet E 1, xxxvii 2
Understanding. "A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied . E 1, xxxiii 4
Something then said—"An Understanding blind". E 2, xxxvii 4
Unfolded. Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate xcviii 2 Unfrequented. By some not unfrequented Garden-side xci 4
Unfrequented. By some not unfrequented Garden-side . xci 4
Ungainly. Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make lxxxvi 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make E 1, lxiii 2
Universe. Into this Universe, and Why not knowing . xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1
The Quarrel of the Universe let be E 1, xlv 2 who works behind
The Veil of Universe E 2, xxxvii 2
cancel from the Scroll
Of Universe
Unlock. a Key,
That shall unlock the Door lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
Unopening. up to Heav'n's unopening Door liii 2
Unpermitted. resent the yoke
Of unpermitted Pleasure lxxviii 3
Unravel'd. And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road xxxi 3
And many Knots unravel'd by the Road E 1, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxiv 3
Unseen. From what once lovely Lip it springs unseen! xx 4; E 1, xix 4
Up. As, buried once, Men want dug up again xv 4; E 1, xv 4

Up. Up from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gat	e xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi 1
I lifted up my hands to find	
A lamp	xxxiv 2
Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up	xl 2
Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up	E 2, xliii 2
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up .	. E 3, d 1, xl 2
up to Heav'n's unopening Door	liii 2
Vintage shall fling up into the Air	xcii 2
Perfume shall fling up into the Air	E 1, Ixviii 2
with his darker Draught	,
Draws up to Thee	E 1, xlviii 4
Up-and-down. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I de	
And "UP-AND-DOWN" without, I could define .	E 1, xli 2
Upon. The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon	•
Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face	. xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
Ah, lean upon it lightly!	. xx 3; E 1, xix 3
And upon what, prithee, does life depend? .	xlix 4
upon what, prithee, may life depend?	MS. xlix 4
Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days .	lxix 2
Urn. the lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxxv i
Us. Look to the blowing Rose about us	xiv I
Look to the Rose that blows about us	E 1, xiii 1
pour'd	,
Millions of Bubbles like us	xlvi 4
who	
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness	lxiv 2
Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd .	lxiv 3
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd . Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—	lxiv 3
Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3 lxv 2 c 1
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden—	lxiv 3 lxv 2 c 1
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden— They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish!	lxiv 3 lxv 2
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden— They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish!	lxiv 3 lxv 2
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden— They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine.	lxiv 3 lxv 2
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden— They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine. Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd E 2	kiv 3 kv 2 c r
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden— They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Pla	kiv 3 kv 2 c r
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden— They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine. Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plalook	Livi 3 Livi 3 Livi 2 Livi 3 Livi 4 Livi 3 Livi 3 Livi 3 Livi 4 Livi 3 Livi 4 Li
Not one returns to tell us of the Road Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— look for us Through this same Garden— They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Pla	kiv 3 kv 2 c r

Vain. But if in vain, down on the stubborn the vain pursuit	floor	i	•		liii 1
Of This and That	•	•	•	•	liv 1
My substance			. b	cxxiv	I; EI, lxi I
Through this same Garden-and for one in					C 4
Through this same Garden after me—in valook					E 1, lxxiv 4
Among those leaves-for one of us in vain	1				E 2, cix 4
Vanish. Yet ah, that Spring should vanish			ose !		
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the F					
Veil. The Veil through which I might not	see				xxxii 2
a Veil past which I could not see .					E I, xxxii 2
the Veil through which I could not see		. E 2	. xx	xv 2	: E 3, xxxii 2
the Thee in Me who works behind			,		,
The Veil					xxxiv 2
who works behind					
					E 2, xxxvii 2
When You and I behind the Veil are past					,
Veins. through Creation's veins	•				
Running					li 1
Vernal. Whither resorting from the vernal	Heat				
Verse. A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse-					E 1, xi 2
Verses, A Book of Verses underneath the I					xii I
Very. Breathe out the very Breath we now			1		
Vessel. the Vessel, that with fugitive					
Articulation			XXX	cvi I	: E 1. xxxv 1
Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder .					3; E 1, xlii 3
He that with his hand the Vessel made					lxxxv 3
He that made the Vessel in pure Love					E 1, lxii 3
He that of His own free Fancy made					22 27 1.41. 3
The Vessel					E 2, xcii 4
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make					lxxxvi 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make .					E t. lxiii 2
Vessels. And some loquacious Vessels were					
So while the Vessels one by one were spea					
Victorious. The mighty Mahmud, the victor					
Vine. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine					
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	-				

Vine. But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields . E 1, v 3 But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine . E 2 and 3, v 3 took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse . lv 4; E 1, xl 4 The Vine had struck a fibre . lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1 contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine . E 2, xxxiii 3 If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band . E 2, lxv 1 Vine-leaf. And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt . E 1, lxvii 3 Vintage. That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest . xxii 2
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest E 1, xxi 2 That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest E 2 and 3, xxii 2 her morning sup
Of Heav'nly Vintage xl 2
Of Heavenly Vintage Vintage shall fling up into the Air With old Khayyam the Ruby Vintage drink Vintners. I wonder often what the Vintners buy I often wonder what the Vintners buy Visage. And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell Vision. Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire Visionary. visionary Shapes that come and go Vision. A Voice within the Tavern cried a Voice within the Tavern cried a Voice, when I am sleeping, cries E 2, xliii 2 E 1, lxii 2; E 2, xcv 2 E 2, lxxiii 2 E 2, lxxiii 2 E 2, lxxiii 2 E 3, xiii 2 E 2, xxviii 1
Waive. take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest Wake! Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight Wake! For the Sun behind yon Eastern height Wake! For the Sun before him into Night And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— E 2, xviii 3 Wall. That stood along the floor and by the wall Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3 Wander. Beset the Road I was to wander in Wane. How oft hereafter will she wax and wane Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane Ah, buried once, Men want dug up again Xv 4; E 1, xv 4

Ware. One half so precious as the ware they sell E 2, ciii 4
Was. And this was all the Harvest xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3 There was the Door to which I found no Key
There was the Boos to which I town no troy
There was a Door to which I found no Key E 1, xxxii 1
There was the Veil through which I might not see xxxii 2
There was a Veil past which I could not see E 1, xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I could not
see
Was never deep in anything but—Wine lvi 4; E 1, xli 4
Beset the Road I was to wander in lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
My substance of the common Earth was ta'en lxxxiv 2
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xci 2
-but was I sober when I swore? xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky E 1, ii 1
Lighting a little hour or two—was gone E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast. E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
Wash. Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it E 1, li 4
And wash the Body whence the Life has died xci 2
And wash my body whence the Life has died . E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcviii 2
Waste. as Wind along the Waste xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
from the Well amid the Waste— xlviii 2
Waste not your Hour liv r
One Moment in Annihilation's Waste . E 1, xxxviii 1; E 2, xlix 1
Watch. To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay xxxvii 2
Watch'd. I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay E 1, xxxvi 2
Water. And many a Garden by the Water blows v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows E 1, v 4
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go" . xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
like Water willy-nilly flowing xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
Waving. The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace E 2, xliv 2
Wax. How oft hereafter will she wax and wane
Waxing. I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot lxxxvii 2
Way. Time has but a little way
To flutter vii 3
Time has but a little way
To fly E 1, vii 3

Way. Abode his destined Hour, and went his way	<i>.</i>		xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way .			E I, xvi
For I remember stopping by the way			xxxvii 1
We. You know how little while we have to stay .		iii	3; E 1, iii 3
What have we to do			
With Kaikobád			x I
the River-Lip on which we lean			XX 2
the River's Lip on which we lean	E	1, xix 2	; E 2, xxv 2
For some we loved, the loveliest and the best .			xxii 1
Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best .			E 1, xxi 1
And we, that now make merry		xxiii 1	; E 1, xxii 1
must we beneath the Couch of Earth			; E 1, xxii 3
make the most of what we yet may spend			E 1, xxiii 1
Before we too into the Dust descend			E I, xxiii 2
not a drop that from our Cups we throw			xxxix 1
from our Cups we throw			
On the parcht herbage			E 2, xlii 1
A Blessing, we should use it, should we not? .			lxi 3
Which to discover we must travel too			lxiv 4
We are no other than a moving row			lxviii i
Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die .			lxxii 2
Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die .			E 1, lii 2
Would not we shatter it to bits—		xcix 3:	E 1, lxxiii 3
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go			E 1, xlvi 4
who know not if we shall			,
Breathe out			E 2, xiv 3
Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in!			E 2, xiv 4
	Е 1.	lii I :]	E 2, lxxviii 1
That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate			E 2, cvi 2
Wears. every Hyacinth the Garden wears		xix 3	E 1, xviii 3
Well (noun). Of Being from the Well amid the W			xlviii 2
One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste .	Е 1, х	xxviii 2	; E 2, xlix 2
My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn			E 1, xxxiv 2
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn			2, xxxviii 2
Well (adv.). Well, let it take them!			хI
He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well" .	1x	xxviii 4	; E 1, lxiv 4
"Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make or bu			
"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try .	٠.		E 2, xcvi 1

Well.	,	Well,				
I wonder often	what the Vintners	buy .				xcv 2
		Vell,				
I often wonder	what the Vintners	buy .				E 1, lxxi 2
	is destined Hour,		his way			xvii 4
Abode his Hou	ir or two, and went	his way				E 1, xvi 4
	he same door where		t .			xxvii 4
	he same door as in			EI,	xxvii 4	; E 2, xxx 4
	derness were Parad					xii 4
	n you are To-DAY					
You were .	•					xlii 4
Imagine ther	n you are what here	etofore				•
You were .						E 2, xlv 4
were't not a Sh	name-were't not a	shame .				xliv 3
a single Alif we	ere the clue— .					12
9	acious Vessels wer	е				lxxxiii 3
	essels one by one v		ing .		XC I	E 1, lxvi 1
	n look'd in that all		4.5			xc 2
	little Crescent all w		6.3	Е г.	lxvi 2:	E 2, xcvii 2
Were it not Fo	olly, Spider-like to the Prophet's Para	spin .				E 2, xiv 1
Were empty	the Prophet's Para					E 2, lxv 4
Were empty	as it were, the st	irr'd				23 4, 1.4 4
Ashes .	us it were, the se					E 2, xc 2
	ld were but to re-c	reate .				E 2, cvi 1
	a Potter thumping		lav			xxxvii 2
	Potter thumping his					E 1, xxxvi 2
What.	What have we t		•		•	23 24 151.111 2
With Kaikobac						хI
	e lovely Lip it spri	ings			YY A	; E 1, xix 4
	of what we yet ma					E I, xxiii I
	asking, hither hur		ce?			E 1, xxx 1
	all begins and ends				AAA .	xlii 2
	TO-DAY what Yeste			•	·	XIII 2
You were .						xlii 3
Imagine ther	n you are what here	etofore				
You were .						E 2, xlv 3
And upon wha	t, prithee, does life	depend?				xlix 4

What. upon what, prithee, may life depend? . with what a brave Carouse		MS. xlix 4
I made a Second Marriage		lv I
What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read .	. lxxiii	4; E 1, liii 4
What! out of senseless Nothing		lxxviii I
What! from his helpless Creature be repaid .		lxxix I
be repaid		India 1
Pure Gold for what he lent him		lxxix 2
be repaid		
Pure Gold for what he lent us E	2, lxxxv 2	; E 3, lxxix 2
What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	lxxxvi 4	; E I, lxiii 4
I wonder often what the Vintners buy		xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi	3; E 2, ciii 3
"What Lamp had Destiny to guide		E 1, xxxiii 2
what boots it to repeat		
How Time is slipping		E 1, xxxvii 1
Thou shalt be—Nothing		E 1, xlvii 3
The Thread of present Life away to win-		, ,
What?		E 2, xiv 3
preach		, ,
Of what they will, and what they will not— .		E. 2, lxxvii 2
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What?		E 2, xciv I
When. "When all the Temple is prepared within		ii 3
Myself when young did eagerly frequent	. xxvii 1	E I, xxvii I
So when the Angel of the darker Drink		xliii I
So when that Angel of the darker Drink		MS. xliii 1
And when the Angel with his darker Draught .		E 1, xlviii 3
So when at last the Angel of the drink		E 2, xlvi I
When You and I behind the Veil are past		xlvii 1
You when shall be You no more?		liii 4
when You shall be You no more?	I	E 3, d 1, liii 4
To fill the Cup-when crumbled into Dust! .	. ` .	lxii 4
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust! .		E 2, lxiv 4
-When, started from the Goal		lxxv I
-When, starting from the Goal		E 1, liv 1
-but was I sober when I swore?	. xciv:	2; E 1, lxx 2
when like her, oh Sákí, you shall pass		ci I

When. when Thyself with shining foot shall pass .	. E I, lxxv I
When Yourself with silver Foot shall pass	. E 2, cx I
When Yourself with silver Step shall pass	. E 3, d 1, ci 1
Then when the Sultan rises to be gone?	. E I, Preface
when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	. E 1, ii 1
Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries	. E 2, xxviii I
Whence. Why not knowing	
Nor Whence	xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
What, without asking, hither hurried Whence?	xxx I; E I, xxx I
Drink! for you know not whence you came	. lxxiv 3
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	. xci 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died . E 1,	lxvii 2; E 2, xcviii 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! .	xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
Where. Where the WHITE HAND OF MOSES	. iv 3; E 1, iv 3
Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one	. v2: E1, v2
but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	. ix 2
Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	. xi 3
Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known .	E 1, x 3
The Courts where Jamshyd gloried	xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
as where some buried Cæsar bled	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
by the same door where in I went	. xxvii 4
a Tent where takes his one day's rest	. xlv i
but a Tent where rests anon	. E I, Preface
you know not why you go, nor where	lxxiv 4
reach the spot	•
Where I made One-	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays	. E 1, xlix 2
Whereat. Whereat some one of the loquacious Lot	. lxxxvii 1
Wherefor. What?	
And Why? so ready, but the Wherefor not	. E 2, xciv 2
Wherein. a Tent wherein may rest	,
A Sultán	. E 2, lxx I
Whereunder. Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and	,
Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die	. E 1, lii 2
Wherewith. the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
Is blacken'd	lxxxi 3; E 1, lviii 3
Whether. Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon	. viii I
Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run	viii 2

Whether. whether the one True Light			
Kindle to Love		lxxvii 1	; E 1, lvi 1
Which. the River-Lip on which we lean			xx 2
the River's Lip on which we lean	E	I, xix 2;	E 2, xxv 2
the Door to which I found no Key			xxxii 1
a Door to which I found no Key			E 1, xxxii 1
the Veil through which I might not see			xxxii 2
a Veil past which I could not see			E 1, xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I could not			
see E	2,	xxxv 2;	E 3, xxxii :
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds .			xlvii
Which, for the Pastime of Eternity			lii ;
Which to discover we must travel too			lxiv
Stories, which, awoke from Sleep			
They told			lxv
the Darkness into which Ourselves			lxvii
which about			
If clings my being—		lxxvi	; E 1, lv :
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy .		lxxxv 2	; E I, lxii :
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy			E 2, xcii :
To which the fainting Traveller might spring .			xcvii
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring			E 2, cv
which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike .			E 1, Prefac
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee			E 1, xlv
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go			E I, xlvi
Which mine ear kindled into living Word			E 2, xc
"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"			E 2, xciv
from which that Human Whisper came		E 3, d	I, xxxviii :
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast		E 3, d	I, xxxviii
While. You know how little while we have to stay		. iii	3; E 1, iii
"While you live,			
Drink!		xxxv 3;	E 1, xxxiv
the long, long while the World shall last			xlvii
You gaze To-DAY, while You are You			liii
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking.	•	xc I	E I, lxvi
while Thou art, Thou art but what			D T."
Thou shalt be	•		E 1, xlvii
while the Rose blows along the River Brink			E. t. xlviii

While. Some could articulate, while others not				E 1, lx 2
Whirlwind. Scatters before him with his whirlw	ind :	Swor	rd.	1x 4
Whisper. And a retreating Whisper, as I wake- gather'd a scarce heard	-		. 1	E 2, xxviii 3
Whisper				E 2, xc 2
from which that Human Whisper came .			E 3, d	I, xxxviii 2
White. the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Box	ugh			
Whither. I know not Whither, willy-nilly blow	ing		xxix 4;	E 1, xxix 4
without asking, Whither hurried hence! .			xxx 2;	E 1, xxx 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who kno	ws!		xcvi 4;	E 1, lxxii 4
Whither resorting from the vernal Heat .				E 2, xcix I
Who. the Sun, who scatter'd into flight				
The Stars				iı
those who stood before				
The Tavern shouted			. iii I	; E 1, iii 1
And those who husbanded the Golden grain			XV I	; E 1, xv 1
For those who husbanded the Golden grain				E 2, xvi 1
And those who flung it to the winds			XV 2	; E 1, xv 2
for who knows				
From what once lovely lip			xx 3	E 1, xix 3
those who for To-DAY prepare			xxv I;	E I, xxiv I
and Sages who discuss'd				
Of the Two Worlds			xxvi I;	E I, xxv I
who discuss'd				
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly	. 1	E 2,	xxix 1;	E 3, xxvi 1
the THEE IN ME who works behind				
The Veil		XX	civ I; E	2, xxxvii į
who dare				
Blaspheme the twisted tendril				lxi I
if a Curse-why, then, Who set it there? .				lxi 4
the myriads who				
Before us pass'd				lxiv 1
Devout and Learn'd				
Who rose before us				lxv 2
Thou who didst with pitfall and with gin .				E 1, lvii 1
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make				E 1, lviii 1
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"				lxxxvii 4
"Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"		•		E 1, lx 4

Who. Who makes, Who sells, who buys, Who is the	Po	!". E 3, lxxxvii 4
there are who tell		
Of one who threatens		. lxxxviii 1
one who threatens he will toss to Hell		. lxxxviii 2
an old Savage who will toss to Hell		E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows!		xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake .		. E 1, lviii 2
Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane .		. E I, lxxiv I
He who subtly wrought me into Shape	E	1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
who know not if we shall		, , , , , , , ,
Breathe out		. E 2, xiv 3
Whom. ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?		xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
Whose. Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day		. xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day .		. E I, xvi 2
And this reviving Herb whose tender Green .		. xx I
And this delightful Herb whose tender Green .		. E I, xix I
And this delightful Herb whose living Green .		. E 2, xxv I
Whose secret Presence, through Creation's veins		li T
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun		. E 1, xlvi 3
Whoso. "Let whoso make or buy		. lxxxix I
"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try .		. E 2, xcvi 1
Why. Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?		. ii 4
Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?		. E 2, ii 4
-Why, To-morrow I may be		xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
Why, all the Saints and Sages		xxvi I; E I, xxv I
Into this Universe, and Why not knowing .		xxix I; E I, xxix I
Why, if the Soul can fling the Dust aside		, xliv I
Why, be this Juice the growth of God		. lxi 1
if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?		. lxi 4
you know not whence you came, nor why		. lxxiv 3
Drink! for you know not why you go		. lxxiv 4
"Why," said another, "Some there are who tell		. lxxxviii i
"Why," said another, "Dismal people tell .		E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet!		. E I, xxxvii 4
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy,		,
Would break the Bowl		E 1, lxii 1
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy,		
Would break the Cup		. E 2, xcii 1
•		

				•
Why. with the Dead as with the Living,	Who	at?		
And Why?				. E 2, xciv :
wild. —the Wild Ass				
Stamps o'er his Head				xviii 3; E 1, xvii
Wilderness. singing in the Wilderness-				xii 3; E I, xi
· Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!				. xii 4
And Wilderness is Paradise enow .				. E 1, xi
Will. Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they	will			. x
Let Rustum lay about him as he will.				. E 1, ix
Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will pour'd		٠	٠	. E 3, x 3
Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour	r .			. xlvi a
Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"				. lxxxv 4
one who threatens he will toss to Hell				. lxxxviii a
who will toss to Hell				
The luckless Pots				E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
How oft hereafter will she wax and wane				. са
preach				
Of what they will, and what they will not				. E 2, Ixxvii 2
I will not call Injustice Grace				E 2, lxxxvi 2
"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let	try			. E 2, xcvi i
How oft hereafter rising will she look				. E 2, cix 3
Willy-nilly. like Water willy-nilly flowing				xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing				xxix 4; E 1, xxix 4
Wilt. wilt not with Predestined Evil roun	nd			
Enmesh				. lxxx 3
wilt not with Predestination rour	nd			
Enmesh				E 1, lvii 3
Win. The Thread of present Life away to	win-			
Wind. "I came like Water, and like Wine				
out of it, as Wind along the Waste .				xxix 3: E 1, xxix 3
Windingsheet. And in a Windingsheet of	Vine-	leaf v	vra	pt . E I, byii 3
Winds. To-morrow's tangle to the winds re	esign			. xli 2
Who flung it to the winds like Rain .				xv 2; E 1, xv 2
Wine. with "Wine! Wine! Wine!				
Red Wine!"				. vi 2; E 1, vi 2
with "Wine! Wine! Wine!				,,
Red Wine!"				. vi 3; E 1, vi 3

Wine. The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by	drop		. 1	viii 3
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread				xii 2
A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse				E 1, xi 2
Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer			xxiv 4;	E 1, xxiii 4
many a Cup of this forbidden Wine				xxx 3
The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine .				xli 4
the Wine you drink, the Lip you press .			xlii I;	E 1, xlvii 1
Was never deep in anything but-Wine .			lvi 4	; E 1, xli 4
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel .			xcv I;	E 1, lxxi 1
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up			. E	3, d 1, xl 2
Wing. and the Bird is on the Wing				vii 4
Lo! the Bird is on the Wing				E 1, vii 4
Wingéd. Would but some wingéd Angel ere to	oo late			xcviii 1
Winter. The Winter Garment of Repentance				E 1, vii 2
Winter-garment. Your Winter-garment of Re	pentan	ce	0	vii 2
Wisdom. With them the seed of Wisdom did I	Sow	XX	viii 1; I	E 1, xxviii 1
Wise. and leave the wise				- 0.
To talk				E I, xxvi I
But leave the Wise to wrangle				E I, xlv I
Wisely. discuss'd				
Of the Two Worlds so wisely				xxvi 2
Wit. nor all your Piety nor Wit			. 0	lxxi 2
nor all thy Piety nor Wit				E 1, li 2
nor all your Piety and Wit				E 3, lxxi 2
With. Drives Night along with them				ig
strikes				
The Sultán's turret with a shaft			110	i
Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose .				v 1
Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose .	1.			E 1, v
with "Wine! Wine! Wine!				
Red Wine!"			. vi 2	2; E 1, vi 2
Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run .				viii a
What have we to do				
With Kaikobád				x a
With me along the strip of Herbage strown				xi 1
With me along some Strip of Herbage strown	1.			E 1, x 1
Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp			xvii 3	; E 1, xvi
with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Years .				; E 1, xx 2

Vith. their Mouths are stopt with Dust .			xxvi 4	; E 1, xxv 4
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow .		XXV	riii I;	E I, xxviii I
And with mine own hand wrought				xxviii 2
And with my own hand labour'd				E 1, xxviii 2
rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd				xxxiii 3
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd				E 2, xxxvi 3
that with fugitive				
Articulation answer'd		XX	xvi I;	E I, xxxv I
with its all-obliterated Tongue				xxxvii 3
with its all obliterated Tongue				E I, xxxvi 3
Perplext no more with Human or Divine .				xli I
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine	. 1	E 2, I	1; E	3, d 1, xli 1
Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape .				liv 3
Better be merry with the fruitful Grape .		EI,	xxxix	3; E 2, lvi 3
with what a brave Carouse				1
I made a Second Marriage				lv I
with Rule and Line				
And "UP-AND-DOWN"				lvi 1
with Rule and Line				
And "UP-AND-DOWN"				E 1, xli 1
The Grape that can with Logic absolute .			lix I	; E I, xliii I
Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword				lx 4
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword				E 1, xliv 4
lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink .				lxii 3
come and go				
Round with the Sun-illumined Lantern .				lxviii, 3
come and go			6	
Round with this Sun-illumined Lantern .	F	2, lx	xiii 3;	E 3, lxviii 3
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man				lxxiii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man	n's k	nead		E 1, liii 1
with pitfall and with gin				•
Beset the Road			lxxx 1	; E I, lvii I
wilt not with Predestined Evil round				•
Enmesh				lxxx 3
wilt not with Predestination round				
Enmesh				E 1, lvii 3
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake .				lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake				E 1, lviii 2

With. He that with his hand the Vessel made .			lxxxv	3
My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry		lxxxix:	2; E I, lxv	2
But fill me with the old familiar Juice		lxxxix	3; E 1, lxv	3
Ah, with the Grape my fading Life provide .		xci I	; E I, lxvii	I
Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose! .			xcvi	I
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!.			E 1, lxxii	1
could you and I with Him conspire			xcix	1
could Thou and I with Fate conspire			E 1, lxxiii	I
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire .			E 2, cviii	I
-a thousand Blossoms with the Day			•	
Woke			E I, viii	I
But come with old Khayyam			E 1, ix	
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough .			E I, xi	
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough .			E 2, xii	
Oh, come with old Khayyam			E 1, xxvi	
with me				
The Quarrel of the Universe let be			E 1, xlv	I
With old Khayyam the Ruby Vintage drink .			E I, xlviii	
the Angel with his darker Draught			E I, xlviii	
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays			E 1, xlix	
With the clay Population round in Rows			E I, lix	
	E	I. lxiv	2; E 2, xcv	
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh .			E I, lxv	
when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass			E I, lxxv	
when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass			E 2, cx	
when Yourself with silver Step shall pass			E 3, d 1, ci	
"The Flower should open with the Morning skies"			E 2, xxviii	
contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine			E 2, xxxiii	
the Sin the Face of wretched Man			,	-
Is black with		. 1	E 2, lxxxviii	4
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, What?.			E 2, xciv	•
Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages Roll			E 2, cvii	
Within. a Voice within the Tavern cried			ii	
a Voice within the Tavern cry			E 1, ii	
"When all the Temple is prepared within			ii	
"THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!"			xxxiv	
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught			lxxvii	
One olimpse of It within the Tayern caught			Er. lvi	

Within. Once more within the Potter's house			lxxxii 3
Do you, within your little hour of Grace .			E 2, xliv I
Without. What, without asking, hither hurried			
And, without asking, Whither hurried hence! I heard,			
As from Without			xxxiv 4
shall unlock the Door he howls without .		lxxvi 4	; E 1, lv 4
And "UP-AND-DOWN" without, I could define			E 1, xli 2
Woke. —a thousand Blossoms with the Day Woke		3-3	E 1, viii 2
Wonder. I wonder often what the Vintners buy			xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	. Е	1, 1XX1 3	E 2, ciii 3
Wonted. her wonted sup			121111 -
Of Heavenly Vintage		•	E 2, xliii 1
Word. Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it		•	lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it .			E 1, li 4
Which mine ear kindled into living Word .			E 2, xc 4
Words. their Words to Scorn			
Are scatter'd		xxvi 3;	E 1, xxv 3
Works. the THEE IN ME who works behind			
The Veil	. XX	xiv 1; E	2, xxxvii I
World. Some for the Glories of This World			xiii I
			E I, xiii 2
			xlvii 2
done my credit in this World much wrong			xciii 2
Oh, if the World were but to re-create .			
Worldly. The Worldly Hope men set their Heart Worlds. who discuss'd	ts upon	xvi 1	E 1, xiv 1
Of the Two Worlds so wisely			xxvi 2
who discuss'd			
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 2			
Worshipper. Why nods the drowsy Worshipper of			ii 4
			E 2, ii 4
Would. Would you that spangle of Existence spen	nd .		xlix 1
Would break the Bowl		lxxxv 2	E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Jo	oy .		E 2, xcii 2
Would but the Desert of the Fountain yield			xcvii I

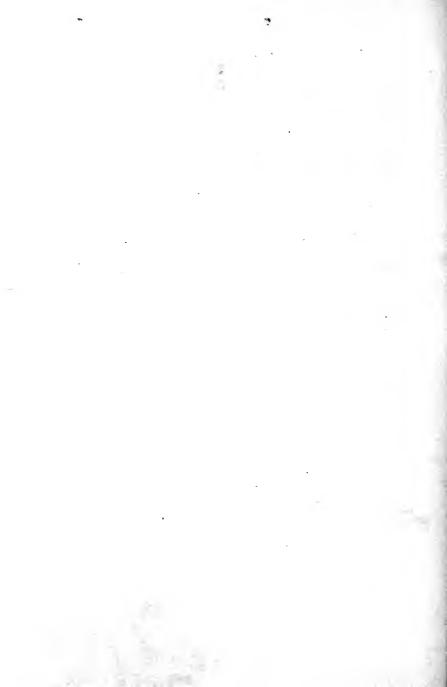
Would. Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late	xcviii i
Would not we shatter it to bits	. xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
Would kick so poor a Coward from the place .	E 2, lxxxvi 4
Wrangle. But leave the Wise to wrangle	E 1, xlv 1
Wrapt. And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	E 1, lxvii 3
Wrath. Will surely not in after Wrath destroy".	· · lxxxv 4
or Wrath consume me quite	E 1, lvi 2
Wrath-consume. or Wrath-consume me quite .	lxxvii 2
Wrathful. for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi r
Wretched. the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
Is black with	E 2, lxxxviii 3
Writ. and, having writ,	
Moves on	. lxxi 1; E 1, li r
Writer. And make The Writer on a fairer leaf .	E 2, cvi 3
Writes. The Moving Finger writes	. lxxi 1; E 1, li 1
Wrong. done my credit in this World much wrong	xciii 2
done my credit in Men's eye much wrong	E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
Wrote. the first Morning of Creation wrote .	. lxxiii 3; E 1, liii 3
Wrought. with mine own hand wrought	xxviii 2
He who subtly wrought me into Shape	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
Yea. Yea, the first Morning of Creation wrote.	. E 1, liii 3
Year. Now the New Year reviving old Desires .	iv 1; E 1, iv 1
Reduced the Year to better reckoning?	lvii 2
Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh?	E 2, lix 2
Years. with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Years .	. xxi 4; E 1, xx 4
Yellow. That yellow Cheek of hers to' incarnadine	. E 1, vi 4
Yes. Yes, but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	ix 2
End in what All begins and ends in—Yes	xlii 2
End in the Nothing all Things end in—Yes .	E 1, xlvii 2
Yes; and a single Alif were the clue—	
Yesterday. but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	
	. xxi 4; E 1, xx 4
you are To-DAY what YESTERDAY	4.0
You were	xlii 3
Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday Unborn To-MORROW, and dead YESTERDAY .	lvii 4
	E 1, xxxvii 3

Yesterday. YESTERDAY This Day's Madness did pr	epa	re .	lxxiv	I
Yet. make the most of what we yet may spend .		xxiv I	; E I, xxiii :	I
Yet Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!			xcvi	Į
One glimpse, if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd .			xcvii :	2
Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate			xcviii	2
I yet in all I only cared to know			E I, xli	3
Yield. the Desert of the Fountain yield				
One glimpse			xcvii	I
Yields. But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields			E 1, v	3
Yoke. resent the yoke				
Of unpermitted Pleasure			lxxviii	2
Yon. You rising Moon that looks for us again			С	I
the Sun behind you Eastern height			E 2, i	I
You. You know how little while we have to stay		. iii	3; E 1, iii	3
Each Morn a thousand Roses brings, you say .			ix	
Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say .			E 2, ix	I
Or Hátim call to Supper—heed not you			x.	4
Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you .			E 2, x	4
"While you live,				
Drink!	2	cxxv 3	E 1, xxxiv	3
once dead, you never shall return".	2	CXXV 4	E 1, xxxiv	4
Do you devoutly do the like			x1	3
till Heaven				_
To Earth invert you			xl.	4
And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press .		xlii I	; E 1, xlvii	I
And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press .			E 2, xlv	I
And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press		. F	3, d 1, xlii	I
Think then you are To-DAY what YESTERDAY				
You were			xlii	3
Imagine then you are what heretofore				
You were			E 2, xlv	3
Think then you are TO-DAY what Yesterday				
You were			xlii .	4
Imagine then you are what heretofore				
You were			E 2, xlv	4
To-MORROW you shall not be less			xlii .	4
-hereafter you shall not be less			E 2, xlv	4
At last shall find you by the river-brink			xliii :	2

You. finds you by the river-brink .				E 2, xlvi 2
-you shall not shrink				xliii 4
When You and I behind the Veil are pa	st .			xlvii 1
Would you that spangle of Existence spe	:nd			xlix 1
Could you but find it—				1 3
You gaze To-DAY, while You are You-				liii 3
You when shall be You no more? .				liii 4
when You shall be You no more? .				E 3, d 1, liii 4
You know, my Friends, with what a bra				. lv 1
You know, my Friends, how long since	in my	House		E 1, xl 1
He that toss'd you down into the Field				lxx 3
It				
As impotently moves as you or I .				lxxii 4
As impotently rolls as you or I		E 2,	lxxviii	4; E 3, lxxii 4
Drink! for you know not whence you ca	me			lxxiv 3
Drink! for you know not why you go				lxxiv 4
I tell you this—				lxxv 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Him co	nspire			xcix 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate co	nspire			E 2, cviii 1
you shall pass				
Among the Guests				ci 1
Do you, twin offspring of the soil .				E 2, xliii 3
Do you, within your little hour of Grace				E 2, xliv 1
into her arms				
Fold, and dissolve you				E 2, xliv 4
Young. Myself when young did eagerly f		ıt.	. xxvii	1; E 1, xxvii 1
Your. Your Winter-garment of Repentan	ce			vii 2
your Reward is neither Here nor There	! "		. xxv	4; E 1, xxiv 4
And lose your fingers in the tresses .				xli 3
offering his Cup, invite your Soul .				xliii 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul .				E 2, xlvi 3
offering his Cup, invites your Soul .				E 3, d 1, xliii 3
. invite your Soul				
Forth to your Lips to quaff				xliii 4
invites your Soul				
Forth to your Lips to quaff it		•		E 2, xlvi 4
Existence closing your				
Account, and mine				xl v i 1

Your.	Existence clos	sing you	ur					
Account,	should lose .						E 2, xlvii	1
	your Hour .						liv	I
nor all you	r Piety nor Wit						lxxi	2
nor all you	ir Piety and Wit						E 3, lxxi	2
Nor all yo	ur Tears wash out a	Word	of it				lxxi	4
Lift not yo	our hands to It for h	elp					lxxii	3
And in yo	ur joyous errand rea	ch the	spot				ci	3
	ur blissful errand rea						E 3, ci	
Do you, w	rithin your little hou	r of Gra	ace				E 2, xliv	I
The wavir	g Cypress in your A	rms en	lace				E 2, xliv	2
	ur Ear a moment-					E 3, 6	l 1, xxxviii	1
Yourself.	And when Yourself	with sil	ver l	Foot	shall			
	yourself with silver						E 3, d 1, ci	
	at Youth's sweet-sce							
close!						xcvi 2;	E 1, lxxii	2
Zál. Let Za	il and Rustum blust	er as th	cy w	ill			X	3
Let Zal ar	d Rustum thunder a	s they	will				F. 2. x	2

THE END



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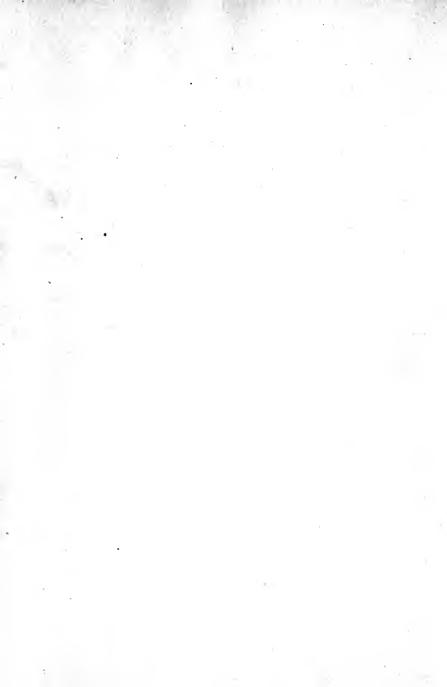
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