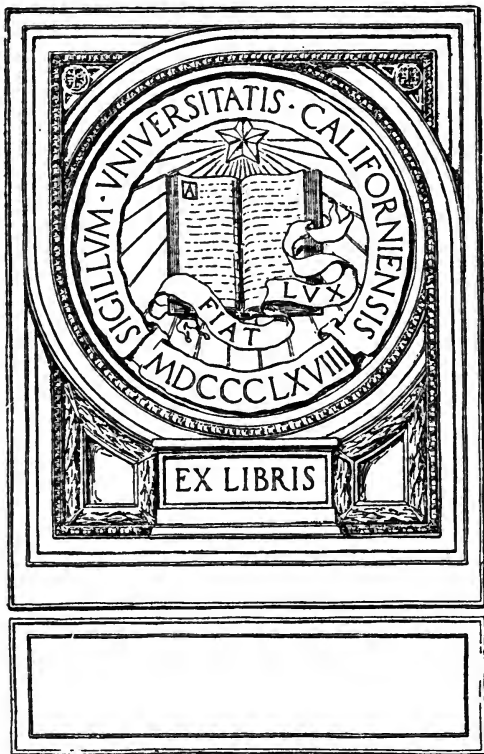




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A CONCORDANCE
TO
FITZGERALD'S TRANSLATION OF THE
RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM



A
CONCORDANCE
TO FITZGERALD'S TRANSLATION OF THE
RUBÁIYÁT
OF
OMAR KHAYYÁM

By J. R. TUTIN

fl

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

FITZGERALD'S OMAR KHAYYÁM, liv.

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

London

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Mrs. I. M. Aiken

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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 elsewhere) 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.

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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

91	A.	strikes	i 4
		The Sultán's Turret with a Shaft	
		caught	
		The Sultán's Turret in a Noose	E 1, i 4
		Methought a Voice within the Tavern cried	ii 2
		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 3
		And many a Garden by the Water blows	v 4
		And still a Garden by the Water blows	E 1, v 4
		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 1
		And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day	E 1, viii 1
		Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say	E 2, ix 1
		A Book of Verses underneath 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
		A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread	xii 2
		A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse	E 1, xi 2
		Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum !	xiii 4
		Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum !	E 1, xii 4
		Nor heed the music of a distant Drum !	E 2, xiii 4
		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

Æ

B

A. Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	xxii 3; E 1, xxi 3 xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3; E 1, 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 1
For has not such a Story from of Old	E 2, xli 1
such a clod of saturated Earth	xxxviii 3
not a drop that from our Cups we throw	xxxix 1
Were't not a Shame—were't not a Shame	xliv 3
Is't not a Shame—is't not a shame	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 3
but a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xlvi 1
is <i>that</i> but a Tent, where rests anon	E 1, Preface
a Tent wherein may rest	
A Sultán	E 2, lxx 1
A Sultán to the realm of Death address	xlvi 2
A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast	xlvi 4
As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast	E 2, xlvi 4
As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast	E 3, xlvi 4
A Moment's Halt—a momentary taste	xlviii 1
a momentary taste	
Of BEING	xlviii 1
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True	xlix 3; l 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True	E 2, l 3; E 2, li 1
Yes; and a single Alif were the clue—	l 2
A moment guess'd—then back behind the Fold	lii 1
with what a brave Carouse	
I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 1
an Angel Shape	
Bearing a Vessel	lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3
The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice	E 1, xliii 3

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	
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 1
"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
After a momentary silence	lxxxvi 1
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	lxxxvi 2; E 2, xciii 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make	E 1, lxiii 2
I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot—	lxxxvii 2
He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well"	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
a snare	
Of Vintage shall fling up	xcii 1
a Snare	
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	xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
and a thousand scatter'd into Clay	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 1, xxxii 1

- 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 1, lxiv 1
 "Folks of a surly Master tell E 2, xc 1
 Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh E 1, lxxv 1
 And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt E 1, lxxvii 3
 And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— E 2, xxviii 3
 Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace E 2, xlv 4
 kick so poor a coward from the place E 2, lxxxvi 4
 there gather'd a scarce heard
 Whisper E 2, xc 1
 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 carcass crippled to abide? xlv 4
 So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
Abjure. I must abjure the Balm of Life lxii 1
Abode. Abode his destined Hour, and went his way xvii 4
 Abode his Hour or two, and went his way E 1, xvi 4
About. Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv 1
 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, l 4
 which about
 If clings my being lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
 Let Rustum lay about him as he will E 1, ix 3
 Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet! E 1, xxxvii 4

About.	For in and out, above, about, below	E 1, xlvi 1
Above.	For in and out, above, about, below	E 1, xlvi 1
	Under the Branch that leans above the Wall	E 2, xcix 3
Absolute.	that can with Logic absolute	lix 1 ; E 1, xliiii 1
Account.	Existence closing your	
	Account, and mine	xlvi 2
	Existence closing <i>your</i>	
	Account, should lose	E 2, xlvii 2
Acquaintance.	Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet	E 2, xcix 2
A-creaking.	Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking !	xc 4
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking !	E 1, lxvi 4
Address.	A Sultán to the realm of Death address	xlv 2
Adjourn.	to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
	My Lip	E 1, xxxiv 1
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, xxxix 4
	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy "	lxxxv 4
	And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy ! "	E 1, lxii 4
	After a momentary silence	lxxxvi 1
	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 ! "	E 2, xcii 4
After-reckoning.	Scared by some After-reckoning	lxii 2
Again.	As, buried once, Men want dug up again	xv 4 ; E 1, xv 4
	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, cix 1
	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 1
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 1; E 1, xxxiii 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	xc i 1; E 1, lxvii 1
	Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	xcvi 1
	Ah, whence, and whither flown again, who knows!	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, lxx 3
Alas.	Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	E 1, lxxii 1
Alchemist.	The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3
	The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice	E 1, xliii 3
Alif.	a single Alif were the clue—	l 2
Alike.	Alike to no such aureate Earth are turn'd	xv 3; E 1, xv 3
	Alike for those who for TO-DAY prepare	xxv 1; E 1, xxiv 1
All.	“When all the Temple is prepared	ii 3
	Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1
	Íram 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	xxviii 3; E 1, 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 Horde	
Of Fears	lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	lxv 3
<i>He</i> knows about it all— <i>HE</i> knows— <i>HE</i> knows!	lxx 4; E 1, l 4
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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
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Is blacken'd	lxxx 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	lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3
" All this of Pot and Potter—	lxxxvii 3
He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well "	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2
One spied the little Crescent all were seeking	E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvi 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 Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord	lx 1
All-obliterated. And with its all-obliterated Tongue	xxxvii 3
Alone. within the Potter's house alone	
I stood	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 1
With me along some strip of Herbage strown	E 1, x 1
as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3; 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, xlvi 1

Alternate. Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day	xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and 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	E 2, xxviii 1
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 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!"	E 1, lxii 4; E 2, xcii 4
—turn down an empty Glass!	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
Something then said—"an Understanding blind"	E 2, xxxvii 4
each	
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 3
an old Savage who will toss to Hell	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Ancient. But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields	E 1, v 3
And. and strikes	
The Sultán's turret	i 3
And, as the Cock crew, those who stood before	iii 1; E 1, iii 1
And, once departed, may return no more"	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
and Jesus from the Ground suspires	iv 4; E 1, iv 4
And Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup	v 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	vi 1; E 1, vi 1
and in the fire of Spring	vii 1; E 1, vii 1
and the Bird is on the Wing	vii 4

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
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Let Zal and Rustum bluster as they will	x 3
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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
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Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day	E 1, xvi 2
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past Regret and future Fears	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
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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

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sans Song, sans Singer, and—sans End !	xxiv 4 ; E 1, xxiii 4
And those that after some TO-MORROW stare	xxv
And those that after a TO-MORROW stare	E 1, xxiv 2
the Saints and Sages who discuss'd	xxvi 1 ; E 1, xxv 1
and their Mouths are stopt with Dust	xxvi 4 ; E 1, xxv 4
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Doctor and Saint	xxvii 2 ; E 1, xxvii 2
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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
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And out of it, as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3 ; E 1, xxix 3
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And hidden by the sleeve	xxxiii 4
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As from Without	xxxiv 3
And Lip to Lip it murmur'd	xxxv 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
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And. How many Kisses might it take—and give!	. xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
And with its all-obliterated Tongue	xxxvii 3; E 1, xxxvi 3
And has not such a Story from of Old	xxxviii 1
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And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press	E 3, d 1, xlii 1
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And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul	xliii 3
And, proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlvi 3
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Strikes	xlv 3
and prepares it for another Guest	xliv 4
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Existence closing your	
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pour'd	
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Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvi 3
And Lo!—the phantom Caravan	xlvi 3
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A Hair, they say, divides the False and True	E 2, l 3; E 2, li 1
And upon what, prithee, does life depend?	xlvi 4
And upon what, prithee, may Life depend?	MS, xlvi 4
Yes; and a single Alif were the clue—	l 2
And peradventure to THE MASTER too	l 4
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

And. 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 with Rule and Line	lvi 1 ; E 1, xli 1
And "UP-AND-DOWN" . . .	lvi 1 and 2
with Rule and Line	
And "UP-AND-DOWN" . . .	E 1, xli 1 and 2
Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday . . .	lvii 4
Unborn TO-MORROW, and dead YESTERDAY . . .	E 1, xxxvii 3
And lately, by the Tavern Door agape . . .	lviii 1 ; E 1, xlii 1
and	
He bid me taste of it . . .	lviii 3 ; E 1, xlii 3
and 'twas—the Grape ! . . .	lviii 4 ; E 1, xlii 4
and black Horde	
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 4
Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise ! . . .	lxiii 1
One thing is certain, and the rest is Lies . . .	lxiii 3 ; E 1, xxvii 3
The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd . . .	lxv 1
Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd . . .	lxv 2
told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd . . .	lxv 4
told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd . . .	E 2, lxxviii 4 ; E 3, lxv 4
And by and by my Soul return'd to me . . .	lxvi 3
And after many days my Soul return'd . . .	E 2, lxxi 3
And answer'd "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	lxvi 4
And said, "Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	E 2, lxxi 4
"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	lxvi 4
"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	E 2, lxxi 4
And Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire . . .	lxvii 2
And Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire . . .	E 2, lxxii 2
Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go . . .	lxviii 2
visionary Shapes that come and go . . .	E 2, lxxiii 2
Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days . . .	lxix 2
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days . . .	E 1, xlix 1
Hither and thither moves, and checks, and slays . . .	lxix 3
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 . . .	lxx 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 . . .	E 1, l 3
and, having writ,	
Moves on	lxxi 1 ; E 1, li 1
And that inverted Bowl they call the Sky	lxxii 1
And that inverted Bowl we call The Sky	E 1, lii 1 ; E 2, lxxviii 1 ; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1
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
Parwín and Mushtarí they flung	lxxv 3
Parwín and Mushtara they flung	E 1, liv 3
my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul	lxxv 4 ; E 1, liv 4
And this I know	lxxvii 1 ; E 1, lvi 1
a Debt he never did contract	
And cannot answer	lxxix 4
with pitfall and with gin	
Beset the Road	lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
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 !	lxxxii 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	lxxxiii 3
and some	
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

And. He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well"	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
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And then they jogg'd each other	xc 3; E 1, lxvi 3
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xc 2
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And lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf	xc 3
And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	E 1, lxvii 3
And sold my Reputation for a Song	xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
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And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows!	xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
And make the stern Recorder otherwise	
Enregister	xcviii 3
And make the Writer on a fairer leaf	E 2 cvi 3
could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
could thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, lxxiii 1
could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
—and then	
Re-mould it	xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
How oft hereafter will she wax and wane	c 2
—and for <i>one</i> in vain!	c 4
And when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass	ci 1
And when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass	E 1, lxxv 1
And when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass	E 2, cx 1
And when Yourself with silver Step shall pass	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 strike	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	
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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 replied	E 1, xxxiii 4
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Starts for the Dawn of Nothing	E 1, xxxviii 3
and the Caravan	
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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 go	E 1, xlvi 4
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—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—	E 1, lx 3
that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love	
And Fancy	E 1, lxii 4
And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2 ; E 2, xc 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, coo, coo"	E 2, xx 4
And a retreating Whisper, as I wake	E 2, xxviii 3
and	
Something then said—	E 2, xxxvii 3
and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
into her arms	
Fold, and dissolve you	E 2, xlv 4
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lxx 1
Philosopher and Doctor preach	
Of what they will, and what they will not—	E 2, lxxvii 1, 2
And once again there gather'd	E 2, xc 1
To shed his Blossom over head and feet	E 2, xcix 4

- And.** with the Dead as with the living, *What?*
And Why? E 2, xciv 2
 nor all your Piety and Wit E 3, lxxi 2
- Angel.** So when the Angel of the darker Drink xliii 1
 And when the Angel with his darker Draught E 1, xlvi 3
 the Angel of the Drink
 Of Darkness E 2, xlvi 1
 that Angel of the darker Drink MS, xliii 1
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 Bearing a Vessel lviii 2; E 1, xlii 2
 Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late xcvi 1
- 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 Waste E 1, xxxviii 1; E 2, xlix 1
- Anon.** and anon,
 Like Snow upon the Desert xvi 2; E 1, xiv 2
 where rests anon
 A Sultán E 1, Preface
- Another.** and prepares it for another Guest xlv 4
 "Why," said another, "Some there are who tell lxxxviii 1
 "Why," said another, "Dismal people tell E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
 Another and another Cup to drown
 The Memory E 1, xxx 3
 Then said another—"Surely not in vain E 1, lxi 1
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 "Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try E 2, xcvi 1
- Answer.** Earth could not answer xxxiii 1
 a Debt he never did contract,
 And cannot answer lxxix 4
- Answer'd.** with fugitive
 Articulation answer'd xxxvi 2; E 1, xxxv 2
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 None answer'd this; but after Silence spake
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Are.	And David's lips are lockt	vi 1 ; E I, vi 1
	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd	xv 3 ; E I, xv 3
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	are thrust	
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	When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
	You gaze TO-DAY, while You are You—	liii 3
	Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	lxv 3
	We are no other than a moving row	lxxviii 1
	there are who tell	
	Of one who threatens	lxxxviii 1
	The Stars are setting, and the Caravan	E I, xxxviii 3 ; E 2, xlix 3
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2 ; lxxv 2
Argument.	heard great argument	
	About it	xxvii 2 ; E I, xxvii 2
Arms.	The waving Cypress in your Arms enlance	E 2, xlv 2
	the Mother back into her arms	
	Fold	E 2, xlv 3
Arose.	ere the better Moon arose	E I, lix 2
Arrest.	Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate	xcviii 2
Art.	while Thou art, Thou art but what	
	Thou shalt be—	E I, xlvi 3
Articulate.	Some could articulate, while others not	E I, lx 2
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	Articulation answer'd	xxxvi 2 ; E I, xxxv 2
As.	And, as the Cock crew, those who stood before	iii 1 ; E I, iii 1
	Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will	x 3
	Let Rustum lay about him as he will	E I, ix 3
	Let Rustum cry "To Battle !" as he likes	E 2, x 3

As. Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will	E 3, x 3
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as where some buried Cæsar bled	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
I heard,	
As from Without	xxxiv 4
out of it, as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3; E 1, xxxix 3
As then the Tulip for her morning sup	xl 1
As then the Tulip for her wonted sup	E 2, xliii 1
heeds	
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-cast	E 3, xlvii 4
BlaspHEME the twisted tendril as a Snare?	lxi 2
Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd	lxv 2
But Here or There as strikes the Player goes	lxx 2
But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes	E 1, l 2; E 2, lxxv 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, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4
As under cover of departing Day	lxxxii 1
As not a True-believer passing by	xcii 3; E 1, lxxviii 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
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
As springs the trampled herbage of the field!	xcvii 4
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And a retreating Whisper, as I wake—	E 2, xxviii 3
Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	E 2, lxx 4
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Ashes	E 2, xc 2
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>	E 2, xciv 1
Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages roll	E 2, cvii 4
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Ashes. Turns Ashes—or it prophets	xvi 2; E 1, xiv 2

Ashes. That ev'n my buried Ashes	xcii 1 ; 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 1
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Asking. What, without asking, hither hurried <i>Whence?</i>	xxx 1 ; E 1, xxx 1
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Asking, " What Lamp had Destiny to guide	E 1, 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 1
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 1
Aureate. to no such aureate Earth are turn'd	xv 3 ; E 1, xv 3
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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 3 ; E 1, lxiii 3
Ayes. The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1 ; E 1, l 1
Babylon. Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon	viii 1
Back. back behind the Fold	
Immerst of Darkness	lii 1
And one by one back in the Closet lays	lxix 4 ; E 1, xlix 4
lure it back to cancel half a Line	lxxi 3 ; E 1, li 3
Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again "	lxxxiv 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 3
Bahrám.	And Bahrám, that great Hunter	xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
Ball.	The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1; E 1, 1 1
Balm.	I must abjure the Balm of Life	lxii 1
Band.	If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lxxv 1
Barren.	Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed	lv 3; E 1, xl 3
Base.	Of my Base metal may be filed a Key	lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
Baser.	Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make	lxxxix 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 likes	E 2, x 3
Be.	To-morrow I may be	
	Myself	xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
	TO-MORROW you shall not be less	xlii 4
	Nothing—Thou shalt not be less	E 1, xlvi 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
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	Why, be this Juice the growth of God	lxi 1
	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	lxxxviii 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 1, 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, xlvi 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
Before.	Before the phantom of False morning died	ii 1

Before.	scatter'd into flight	
The Stars before him		i 2
	those who stood before	
The Tavern shouted		iii 1 ; E 1, iii 1
drunk their Cup a Round or two before		xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 3
Before we too into the Dust descend		xxiv 2 ; E 1, xxiii 2
Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword		lx 4
	who	
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness		lxiv 2
Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd		lxv 2
	Repentance oft before	
I swore		xciv 1 ; E 1, lxx 1
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	Before the Mother back into her arms	
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Before the starting Caravan has reach'd		E 3, d 1, lxviii 3
Wake ! For the Sun before him into Night		E 3, d 1, i 1
Begins. End in what All begins and ends in—		xliv 2
Behind. the THREE IN ME who works behind		
The Veil		xxxiv 1
When You and I behind the Veil are past		xlvi 1
	behind the Fold	
Immerst of Darkness		lii 1
the Sun behind yon Eastern height		E 2, i 1
	who works behind	
The Veil of Universe		E 2, xxxvii 1
Behold. He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold		lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold		E 2, liii 4 ; E 3, lii 4
"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"		E 2, lxxi 4
Being. a momentary taste		
Of Being		xlvi 2
	which about	
If clings my being—		lxxvi 2, E 1, lv 2
Believer. not 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 1, xlvi 1

- Beneath.** beneath the Couch of Earth
 Descend— xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
 hidden—far beneath, and long ago xxxix 4
 with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough E 1, xi 1
 Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough E 2, xii 1
- Beset.** Beset the Road I was to wander in lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
- Beside.** and Thou
 Beside me singing xii 3; E 1, xi 3
- Best.** some we loved, the loveliest and the best xxii 1
 some we loved, the loveliest and best E 1, xxi 1
- Better.** Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape liv 3
 Better be merry with the fruitful Grape E 1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3
 Reduced the Year to better reckoning? lvii 2
 Better than in the Temple lost outright lxxvii 4; E 1, lvi 4
 ere the better Moon arose E 1, lix 2
 Better, oh better, cancel from the Scroll E 2, cvii 1
- Bid.** and
 He bid me taste of it lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
- Bird.** The Bird of Time vii 3; E 1, vii 3
 and the Bird is on the Wing vii 4
 Lo! the Bird is on the Wing E 1, vii 4
- Bits.** Would not we shatter it to bits— xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
- Bitter.** Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run viii 2
 sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit liv 4; E 1, xxxix 4
- Black.** and black Horde
 Of Fears and Sorrows lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
 the Sin the Face of wretched Man
 Is black with E 2, lxxxviii 4
- Blacken'd.** the Sin wherewith the Face of Man
 Is blacken'd lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4
- Blaspheme.*** who dare
 Blaspheme the twisted tendril lxi 2
- Bled.** where some buried Cæsar bled xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
- Blessing.** A Blessing, we should use it, should we not? lxi 3
- Blest.** —“How blest the Paradise to come!” E 1, xii 2
- Blind.** “THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!” xxxiv 4
 “A blind Understanding!” Heav'n replied E 1, xxxiii 4
 Something then said—“an Understanding blind” E 2, xxxvii 4

- Blissful.** And in your blissful errand reach the spot . . . E 3, ci 3
- Bloom.** and Summer dresses in new bloom . . . xxiii 2; 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 1
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 1, xxvi 4; E 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 v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows E 1, v 4
never blows so red
- The Rose xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
Look to the Rose that blows about us— E 1, xiii 1
While the Rose blows along the River Brink E 1, xlvi 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 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcviii 2
- Book.** A Book of Verses underneath the Bough xii 1
A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse— E 1, xi 2
That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate E 2, cvi 2
- Boots.** what boots it to repeat
How Time is slipping E 1, xxxvii 1
- Bough.** the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough iv 3; E 1, iv 3
A Book of Verses underneath 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
- 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, lxxviii 1; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1
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Morning in the Bowl of Night E 1, i 1
To this earthen Bowl did I adjourn
- My Lip E 1, xxxiv 1

- Box.** Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun E I, xlvi 3
- Boy.** "Ne'er a peevish Boy
Would break the Bowl lxxxv 1; E I, lxii 1
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy
Would break the Cup E 2, xcii 1
- Branch.** the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3
- Branches.** The Nightingale that in the branches sang xcvi 3; E I, lxxii 3
- Brave.** with what a brave Carouse
I made a Second Marriage lv 1
Oh, the brave Music of a *distant* Drum! E I, xii 4
- Bravely.** how bravely in my House
For a new Marriage E 2, lvii 1
- Bread.** A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread xii 2
with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough E I, 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 lxxxv 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 E 2, lxxvii 4
- Breath.** Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in! E 2, xiv 4
- Breathe.** Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe 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 I, viii 3
- Brink.** While the Rose blows along the River Brink E I, xlvi 1
- Broke.** Of everlasting Penalties, if broke! lxxviii 4
to this Figure moulded, to be broke! lxxxiv 3
- Brother.** It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently,
pray!" xxxvii 4; E I, xxxvi 4
"Brother! Brother!
Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot xc 3
"Brother! Brother!
Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot E I, lxvi 3
- Bubbles.** has pour'd
Millions of Bubbles like us xlvi 4
- Buried.** As, buried once, Men want dug up again xv 4; E I, xv 4

Buried. where some buried Cæsar bled	xix 2 ; E 1, xviii 2
That ev'n my buried Ashes	xcii 1 ; E 1, lxviii 1
Burn'd. Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd	lxv 2
Bury. So bury me by some sweet Garden-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 1 ; E 1, vi 1
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 Fate	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	xlvi 1
Or is <i>that</i> but a Tent, where rests anon	E 1, Preface
But that is but a Tent wherein may rest	E 2, lxx 1
Oh, but the long, long while the World shall last	xlvii 2
Could you but find it—	l 3
They change and perish all—but He remains	li 4
But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor	liii 1
Was never deep in anything but—Wine	lvi 4 ; E 1, xli 4
Ah, but my Computations, People say	lvii 1
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	lxv 3
Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire	lxvii 1
But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays	lxix 1
But Here or There as strikes the Player goes	lxx 2
But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes	E 1, l 2 ; E 2, lxxv 2 ; E 3, lxx 2
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all	lxxxiii 4
But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3 ; E 1, lxv 3

But. But shall be overtaken unaware	xcii 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 Khayyám	E 1, ix 1
But leave the Wise to wrangle	E 1, xlv 1
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show	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 1
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lxxv 1
each	
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 3
Nay, but, for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
but	
Would kick so poor a Coward	E 2, lxxxvi 3
some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
<i>What?</i>	
And <i>Why?</i> so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> 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, cix 1
Buy. “ Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
I wonder often what the Vintners buy	xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi 3 ; E 2, ciii 3
Buys. Who makes, Who sells, Who buys, Who <i>is</i> the Pot ? ”	E 3, lxxxvii 4
By. And many a Garden by the Water blows	v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows	E 1, v 4
The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop	viii 3
The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
One by one crept silently to rest	xxii 4 ; E 1, xxi 4
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
many a Knot unravel'd by the Road	xxxi 3
many Knots unravel'd by the Road	E 1, xxxi 3 ; E 2, xxxiv 3
hidden by the sleeve of Night and Morn	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	xlili 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 1; E 1, xlii 1
Scared by some After-reckoning	lxii 2
And by and by my Soul return'd to me	lxvi 3
held	
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	lxxxiii 2
Methinks I might recover by and by"	lxxxix 4
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
By some not unfrequented Garden-side	xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
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 1, lxv 4; E 2, xcvi 4	
Cæsar. where some buried Cæsar bled	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
Calendar. only striking from the Calendar	
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 1
that inverted Bowl we call The Sky E 1, lii 1; E 2, lxxviii 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 1, xxxviii 4
Came. evermore	
Came out by the same door	xxvii 4; E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go"	xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
Came shining through the Dusk an Angel	lviii 2
Came stealing through the Dusk an Angel	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 1, xxxviii 2
- Can.** if the Soul can fling the Dust aside xlv 1
 if my Soul can fling his Dust aside E 1, Preface
 The Grape that can with Logic absolute lix 1 ; E 1, xliii 1
 an eternal Chain
- That none can slip 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, xlv 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 1, xxxviii 3
 the Caravan
- Draws to the Dawn of Nothing E 2, xlix 3
 Before the starting Caravan has reach'd E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
- Caravanserai.** in this batter'd Caravanserai xvii 1 ; E 1, xvi 1
- Carcase.** In this clay carcase crippled to abide? xlv 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 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 lxxvii 3
 The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
- Catch.** That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate 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 Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light . . .	E 1, i 3
Centre.	from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate	xxx1 1 ; E 1, xxx1 1
Certain.	One thing at least is certain— <i>This</i> 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 carcass 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, lxxv 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	
	If clings my being— . . .	lxxvi 2 ; E 1, lv 2
Clod.	such a clod of saturated Earth . . .	xxxviii 3
Close.	That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript should	
	close! . . .	xcvi 2 ; E 1, lxxii 2
	One evening at the Close	
	Of Ramazán . . .	E 1, lix 1

- Closed.** That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate E 2, cvi 2
- Closet.** And one by one back in the Closet lays lxi 4 ; E 1, xlix 4
- Closing.** Existence closing your
 Account, and mine xlv 1
 Existence closing *your*
 Account, should lose E 2, xlvii 1
- Clue.** a single Alif were the clue 1 2
- Cock.** And, as the Cock crew, those who stood iii 1 ; E 1, iii 1
- Cold.** and the cold Lip I kiss'd E 1, xxxv 3
- Come.** Come, fill the Cup vii 1 ; 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 lxxviii 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 Khayyám E 1, ix 1
 Oh, come with old Khayyám E 1, xxv 1
- 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, eh? E 2, lix 2
- Compose.** They did compose, and call'd him by the name E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
- Computations.** Ah, but my Computations, People say lvii 1
- Comrades.** told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd lxx 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 1
 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 lxxx 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, coo". 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 couch	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 couch	E 1, xlv 3
Could.	Earth could not answer	xxxiii 1
	Could you but find it—	1 3
	could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
	could thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, lxxiii 1
	Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
	There was a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
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	And "UP-AND-DOWN" <i>without</i> , I could define	E 1, xli 2
	Some could articulate, while others not	E 1, lx 2
Courts.	The Courts where Jamshýd 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 1
	the first Morning of Creation wrote	lxxiii 3; E 1, liii 3
Creature.	from his helpless Creature be repaid	lxxix 1
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 seeking	E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvi 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 1, xxxiii 1
	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

- Cries.** A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness cries . . . xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
 Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries . . . E 2, xxviii 1
- Crippled.** In this clay carcase crippled to abide? . . . xlv 4
- Crumbled.** To fill the Cup—when crumbled into Dust! . . . 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 Jamshýd’s Sev’n-ring’d Cup . . . v 2; E 1, v 2
 Come, fill the Cup . . . vii 1; E 1, vii 1
 Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run . . . viii 2
 the Cup that clears
- TO-DAY of past Regrets . . . xxi 1; 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 1, 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 1, ii 3
 Before Life’s Liquor in its Cup be dry” . . . E 1, ii 4
 another Cup to drown
- The Memory . . . E 1, xxx 3
 Ah, fill the Cup . . . E 1, xxxvii 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
 When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust! . . . E 2, lxiv 4
 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, xlv 2
- Cypress-slender.** The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine . . . xli 4

Dare.	who dare	
	Blaspeme the twisted tendril	lxi 1
Dark.	and the dark Ferrásh	
	Strikes	xlv 3
	Her little Children stumbling in the Dark?"	E 1, xxxiii 3
Darker.	So when the Angel of the darker Drink	xlili 1
	So when that Angel of the darker Drink	MS, xliii 1
	and when the Angel with his darker Draught	E 1, xlvi 3
Darkness.	A Muezzín from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
	find	
	A Lamp amid the Darkness	xxxiv 3
	the fold	
	Immerst of Darkness	lii 2
	Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through	lxiv 2
	a Soul on fire,	
	Cast on the Darkness	lxvii 3
	A Lamp to guide me through the darkness	E 2, xxxvii 3
	the Angel of the Drink	
	Of Darkness	E 2, xlvi 2
Daub.	And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xc 2
Daughter.	took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse	lv 4; E 1, xl 4
David.	And David's lips are lockt	vi 1; E 1, vi 1
Dawn.	What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read	lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
	when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	E 1, ii 1
	the Caravan	
	Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—	E 1, xxxviii 4
	the Caravan	
	Draws to the Dawn of Nothing	E 2, xlix 4
Day.	Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day	xvii 2
	Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day	E 1, xvi 2
	a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xl 1
	YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare	lxxiv 1
	As under cover of departing Day	lxxxii 1
	a thousand Blossoms with the Day	
	Woke	E 1, viii 1
	one Dusk of Day,	
	I watch'd the Potter	E 1, xxxvi 1
Days.	this Chequer-board of Nights and Days	lxix 2

Days.	'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days	E 1, xlix 1
	after many days my Soul return'd	E 2, lxxi 3
Dead.	once dead, you never shall return"	xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
	Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday	lvii 4; E 1, xxxvii 3
	Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>	E 2, xciv 1
Death.	A Sultán to the realm of Death address	xlvi 2
	But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate	E 1, xxxi 4
Debt.	Sue for a Debt he never did contract	lxxix 3
Deep.	where Jamshyd gloried and drank deep	xviii 2; E 1, 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" <i>without</i> , I could define	E 1, xli 2
Delight.	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane	E 1, lxxiv 1
Delightful.	this delightful Herb whose tender Green	E 1, xix 1
	And this delightful Herb whose living Green	E 2, xxv 1
Departed.	once departed, may return no more"	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
Departing.	As under cover of departing Day	lxxxii 1
Departure.	Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvii 3
Depend.	And upon what, prithee, does life depend?	xlix 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 1, xxii 4
	Before we too into the Dust descend	xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii 2
Desert.	That just divides the desert from the sown	xi 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 1
Desire.	Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire	lxvii 1
	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!	xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
Desires.	Now the New Year reviving old Desires	iv 1; E 1, iv 1
Despair.	TO-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or Despair	lxxiv 2
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 4
	The Vessel, in an after-rage destroy!"	E 2, xcii 4

- 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 lxxv 1
- Devoutly.** Do you devoutly do the like xl 3
- Did.** did eagerly frequent
- Doctor and Saint xxvii 1 ; E 1, xxvii 1
 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, lxxiii 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 lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
 Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make lxxxi 1 ; E 1, lviii 1
 And who with Eden didst devise the Snake E 1, lviii 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, lxxvii 2 ; E 2, xcvi 2
- Dies.** The Flower that once has blown for
 ever dies lxxiii 4 ; E 1, xxvi 4 ; E 2, xxviii 4
 The Flower that once is blown for ever dies E 2, lxxvi 4
- Dimly.** One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd xcvi 2
- Discover.** Which to discover we must travel too lxxiv 4
- Discuss'd.** who discuss'd
- Of the Two Worlds so wisely xxvi 1
 who discuss'd
- Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 1 ; E 2, xxix 1 ; E 3, xxvi 1

- Dismal.** "Dismal people tell
Of an old Savage E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
- 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 1, xii 4
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum! E 2, xiii 4
- Divides.** That just divides the desert from the sown . . . xi 2; E 1, x 2
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True xlix 3; l 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True E 2, l 3, li 1
- Divine.** But in divine
High-piping Pehlevi vi 1; E 1, vi 1
Perplex no more with Human or Divine xli 1
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . . E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1
- 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 1
Do you devoutly do the like xl 3
—take that, and do not shrink E 1, xlvi 4
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 1
- Doctor.** did eagerly frequent
Doctor and Saint xxvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
Philosopher and Doctor preach
Of what they will E 2, lxxvii 1
- Does.** And upon what, prithee, does life depend? xlix 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 2
done my credit in Men's eye much wrong . . . E 1, 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
Came out by the same Door as in I went . . . E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
the Door to which I found no Key xxxii 1
a Door to which I found no Key E 1, xxxii 1
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- Door.** lately, by the Tavern Door agape lviii 1 ; E 1, xlii 1
 Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through lxiv 2
 a Key,
 That shall unlock the Door lxxvi 4 ; E 1, lv 4
- Doorways.** Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day E 1, xvi 2
- Doth.** He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold lii 4
- Doubt.** I doubt the Prophet's Paradise
 Were empty E 2, lxx 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 E 1, l 3
 —turn down an empty Glass ! ci 4 ; E 1, lxxv 4
- Drama.** of Darkness round the Drama roll'd lii 2
- 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, xlvi 3
- Draws.** with his darker Draught
 Draws up to Thee E 1, xlvi 4
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 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 ! xxxv 4 ; E 1, xxxiv 4
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 And drink xxxvi 3
 For Earth to drink of xxxix 2
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 that Angel of the darker Drink MS, xliii 1
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	Drink ! for you know not whence you came	lxxiv 3
	Drink ! for you know not why you go	lxxiv 4
	With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink	E 1, xlvi 2
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	not a drop that from our Cups we throw	xxxix 1
	Than drop by drop enlarge the Flood	E 2, cvii 3
Dropt.	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	xix 4
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Dross-allay'd.	Pure Gold for what he lent him dross- allay'd—	lxxix 2
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Drown.	Must drown the memory of that insolence !	xxx 4
	to drown	
	The Memory of this Impertinence !	E 1, xxx 3
Drown'd.	drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup	xciii 3
	drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup	E 1, lxix 3
Drowsy.	Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside ? ”	ii 4
	Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside ? ”	E 2, ii 4
Drug.	To drug the memory of that insolence !	E 2, xxxiii 4
Drum.	Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum !	xiii 4
	Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum !	E 1, xii 4
	Nor heed the music of a distant Drum !	E 2, xiii 4
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Dry.	My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry	lxxxix 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2
	Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry ”	E 1 ii 4
Dug.	As, buried once, Men want dug up again	xv 4 ; E 1, xv 4
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	I watch'd the Potter	E 1, xxxvi 1
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	And then they jogg'd each other	xc 3 ; E 1, lxvi 3
	each	
	Is but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 2
Eagerly.	did eagerly frequent	
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	Descend—	xxiii 3 ; E 1, xxii 3
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	such a clod of saturated Earth	xxxviii 3
	For Earth to drink of	xxxix 2
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- 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
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- Emerged.** So late emerged from, shall so soon expire lxxvii 4
- Empty.** invert you—like an empty Cup xl 4
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- Endeavour.** Of This and That endeavour and dispute liv 2; E 1, xxxix 2
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- Enlarge.** enlarge the Flood that rolls
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- Enmesh.** wilt not with Predestined Evil round
Enmesh lxxx 4
wilt not with Predestination round
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- Enow.** Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow! xii 4
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- Enregister.** Enregister, or quite obliterate! xcvi 4
- Entire.** grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire xcix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
- Ere.** Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late xcvi 1
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- Errand.** in your joyous errand reach the spot ci 3
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- Evermore.** evermore
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- Every.** every Hyacinth the Garden wears xix 3 ; E 1, xviii 3
- Evil.** wilt not with Predestined Evil round
Enmesh lxxx 3
- Exclaim'd.** One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd E 2, xciv 3
- Existence.** lest Existence closing your
Account xlvi 1 ; E 2, xlvii 1
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- Extinguisht.** some all but extinguisht Tongue E 2, xc 3
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- 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 4
- Falling.** The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one viii 4
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 A Hair, they say, divides the False and True E 2, l 3; E 2, li 1
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- Fancy.** fancy while Thou art, Thou art but what
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 And Fancy E 1, lxii 4
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 past Regret and future Fears E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
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- Fellow.** He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well" lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
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 Strikes xlv 3
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	As springs the trampled herbage of the Field!	xcvii 4
	to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i 3
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Figures.	Round which we Phantom Figures come and go	E 1, xlvi 4
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	Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup	xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
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	To fill the Cup	lxii 4
	But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3; E 1, lxxv 3
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	find	
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	Of Heaven	lxxv 2
	the shoulders of the flaming Foal	E 1, liv 2
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- Flies.** One thing at least is certain—*This* Life flies lxiii 2
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- Floor.** down on the stubborn floor
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- Flout.** —let the Dervish flout lxxvi 2
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 In flowing purple, of their Lord xxxiii 2
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Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise		xiii 2
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For "Is" and IS-NOT" though <i>with</i> Rule and Line		E 1, xli 1

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for It	
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Drink ! for you know not whence you came	lxxiv 3
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be repaid	
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For those who husbanded the Golden grain	E 2, xvi 1
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For let Philosopher and Doctor preach	E 2, lxxvii 1
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	Forth to your Lips to quaff	xlili 4
	invites your Soul	
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	a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
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On the parcht herbage E 2, xlii 1
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Whither resorting from the vernal Heat E 2, xcix 1
 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 liv 4 ; E 1, xxxix 4
Fruitful. Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape liv 3
 Better be merry with the fruitful Grape E 1, xxxix 3 ; E 2, lvi 3
Fugitive. with fugitive
 Articulation answer'd xxxvi 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 . . .	E 1, v 4
	its Treasure on the Garden throw" . . .	xiv 4; E 1, xliii 4
	every Hyacinth the Garden wears . . .	xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
	look for us	
	Through this same Garden— . . .	c 4
	look	
	Through this same Garden . . .	E 1, lxxiv 4
Garden-side.	By some not unfrequented Garden-side . . .	xc 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 . . .	xxx 1; E 1, xxx 1
Gather'd.	there gather'd a scarce heard	
	Whisper . . .	E 2, xc 1
Gaze.	You gaze TO-DAY, while You are You— . . .	liii 3
Generations.	Down Man's successive generations roll'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! . . .	lxxx 4; E 1, lviii 4
Glass.	—turn down an empty Glass! . . .	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
Glimpse.	One glimpse, if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd . . .	xcvii 2
	One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught . . .	E 1, lvi 3
Gloried.	where Jamshyd gloried and drank deep . . .	xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
Glories.	Some for the Glories of This World . . .	xliii 1
Glory.	drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup . . .	xciii 3
Go.	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go . . .	xliii 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 lxxviii 2
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 Round which we Phantom Figures come and go E 1, xlvi 4
 Drink! for you know not why you go lxxiv 4
- Goal.** —When, started from the Goal lxxv 1
 —When, starting from the Goal E 1, liv 1
- God.** Why, be this Juice the growth of God lxi 1
- Goes.** But Here or There as strikes the Player goes lxx 2
 But Right or Left as strikes the Player
 goes E 1, l 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2
- Gold.** Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute lix 4; E 1, xliii 4
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 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 Mahmúd on his golden Throne! xi 4
 And those who husbanded the Golden grain xv 1; E 1, xv 1
 For those who husbanded the Golden grain E 2, xvi 1
- Gone.** Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose v 1
 Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose E 1, v 1
 Lighting a little hour or two—is gone xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
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 My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
 Then when the Sultán rises to be gone? E 1, 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 1, lxxi 4
- Grace.** Do you, within your little hour of Grace E 2, xliv 1
 I will not call Injustice Grace E 2, lxxxvi 2
- Grain.** And those who husbanded the Golden grain xv 1; E 1, xv 1
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- Grape.** Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape liv 3
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 and 'twas—the Grape! lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
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- Grasp.** To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things xcix 2 ; E 1, lxxiii 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
- About it xxvii 2 ; E 1, xxvii 2
- Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small lxxxiii 1
- Green.** whose tender Green
- Fledges the River-Lip xx 1
 whose tender Green
- Fledges the River's Lip E 1, xix 1
- And this delightful Herb whose living Green E 2, xxv 1
- Greet.** Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet 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
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- Growth.** Why, be this Juice the growth of God lxi 1
- Guess'd.** A moment guess'd—then back behind the Fold lii 1
- 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 Lamp to guide me through the darkness E 2, xxxvii 3
- Gushes.** But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine E 2 and 3, v 3
- Had.** The Vine had struck a fibre lxxvi 1 ; E 1, lv 1
 "What Lamp had Destiny to guide E 1, xxxiii 2
- Hair.** A Hair perhaps divides the False and True xlix 3 ; l i
 A Hair, they say, divides the False and True E 2, l 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 xcvi 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 bough iv 3 ; E 1, iv 3
 and with mine own hand wrought xxviii 2
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Hand. He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
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take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest	E 1, xii 3
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Hands. I lifted up my hands to find	
A Lamp	xxxiv 2
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Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help	E 1, lii 3
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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	
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And has not such a Story from of Old	xxxviii 1
For has not such a Story	E 2, xli 1
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Millions of Bubbles like us'	xlvi 3
has reach'd	
The NOTHING it set out from'	xlviii 3
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dies	lxiii 3 ; E 1, xxvi 4 ; E 2, xxviii 4
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xcii 2
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Has flung 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
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That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
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Haste. Oh, make haste !	xlviii 4 ; E 1, xxxviii 4
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Or Hátim Tai “ To Supper ! ”—heed not you	E 2, x 4

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With Kaikobád x 1
Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 3
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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
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and	
He bid me taste of it lviii 4 ; E 1, xlii 4
But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays lxix 1
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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
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He that with his hand the Vessel made lxxxv 3
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He that of His own free Fancy made	
The Vessel E 2, xcii 3
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The luckless Pots he marr'd in making— lxxxviii 3
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Let Rustum lay about him as he will E 1, ix 3
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	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
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Heard.	heard great argument	
	About it	xxvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
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	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 1
Heart.	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire !	xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
Hearts.	The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon	xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
Heat.	Whither resorting from the vernal Heat	E 2, xcix 1
Heaven.	Drives Night along with them from Heav'n	i 3
	rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd	xxxiii 3
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	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
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	Of Heav'n	lxxv 3
	the flaming Foal	
	Of Heav'n	E 1, liv 3
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	Looks for us	E 2, cix 1
	to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried	E 1, xxxiii 1
	"A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied	E 1, 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 1
	contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine	E 2, xxxiii 3

Heaven.	Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up . . .	E 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 Hátim 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	xlvi 4
	As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast	E 3, xlvi 4
Heeds.	heeds	
	As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast	xlvi 3
Height.	the Sun behind yon Eastern height	E 2, i 1
Held.	the Sun-illumined Lantern held	
	In Midnight	lxviii 3
	this Sun-illumined Lantern held	
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	Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire	E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2
	he will toss to Hell	
	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	
	The luckless Pots	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Help.	Lift not your hands to <i>It</i> for help	lxxii 3
	Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help	E 1, lii 3
Helpless.	But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays	lxix 1
	from his helpless Creature be repaid	lxxix 1
Hence.	without asking, <i>Whither</i> hurried hence!	xxx 2; E 1, xxx 2
Her.	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	xix 4
	the Tulip for her morning sup	xl 1
	the Tulip for her wonted sup	E 2, xliii 1
	when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass	ci 1

Her.	But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields . . .	E 1, v 3
	to guide	
	Her little Children	E 1, xxxiii 3
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	the Mother back into her arms	
	Fold	E 2, xlv 3
Herb.	this reviving Herb whose tender Green	xx 1
	this delightful Herb whose tender Green	E 1, xix 1
	And this delightful Herb whose living Green	E 2, xxv 1
Herbage.	along the strip of Herbage strown	xi 1
	along some Strip of Herbage strown	E 1, x 1
	As springs the trampled herbage of the field !	xcvii 4
	from our Cups we throw	
	On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 2
Here.	your Reward is neither Here nor There ³⁷	xxv 4 ; E 1, xxiv 4
	But Here or There as strikes the Player goes	lxx 2
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	How oft hereafter rising look for us	c 3
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	How oft hereafter rising will she look	E 2, cix 3
	—hereafter you shall not be less	E 2, xlv 4
Heretofore.	Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
	You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 3
Hers.	That sallow cheek of hers	vi 4 ; E 2, vi 4
	That yellow cheek of hers	E 1, vi 4
Hidden.	hidden by the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4
	Anguish in some Eye	
	There hidden	xxxix 4
High-piping.	But in divine	
	High-piping Pehlevi	vi 2 ; E 1, vi 2
Him.	scatter'd into flight	
	The Stars before him	i 2
	were't not a Shame for him	xliv 3
	Is't not a Shame for him	E 1, Preface ; E 2, lxix 3
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Him. Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd—	lxxix 2
could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
Let Rustum lay about him as he will	E 1, ix 3
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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 Mahmúd on his golden Throne !	xi 4
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Abode his destined Hour, and went his way	xvii 4
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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
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To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
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And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul	xlili 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlvi 3
offering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 3, d 1, xlili 3
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Pure Gold	lxxix 1
He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
He that of his own free Fancy made	
The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
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And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2 ; E 2, xcvi 2
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- His.** And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— 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?* xxx 1; E 1, xxx 1
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 Hither and thither moves, and mates E 1, xlix 3
- Hoarser.** rolls
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- Honour.** And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
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- Hope.** The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
 lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink lxii 3
- Hopes.** Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! lxiii 1
- Horde.** and black Horde
 Of Fears and Sorrows lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
- Hot.** I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot lxxxvii 2
- 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, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
 Abode his destined Hour, and went his way xvii 4
 Abode his Hour or two, and went his way E 1, xvi 4
 Waste not your Hour liv 1
 Do you, within your little hour of Grace E 2, xlv 1
- House.** I made a Second Marriage in my house 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 lxxxii 3
- How.** You know how little while we have to stay iii 3; E 1, iii 3
 How Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp xvii 3; E 1, xvi 3
 How many Kisses might it take xxxvi 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 1, xxxix 1
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- 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 1
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- 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 1; E 1, xxx 1
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- Husbanded.** And those who husbanded the Golden grain xv 1; E 1, xv 1
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- Hyacinth.** every Hyacinth the Garden wears xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
- I.** "into the world I blow xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2
 I sometimes think that never blows so red xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
 I may be
 Myself with Yesterday xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
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 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 1; E 1, xxviii 1
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 A Lamp xxxiv 2
 I cried to find
 A Lamp to guide me E 2, xxxvii 2
 I heard,
 As from Without xxxiv 3
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 I lean'd xxxv 2
 I think the Vessel, that with fugitive xxxvi 1; E 1, xxxv 1
 Ah, the passive Lip I kiss'd xxxvi 3
 and the cold Lip I kiss'd E 1, xxxv 3
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 For a new Marriage I did make Carouse E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define lvi 2
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 Was never deep in anything lvi 3
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 I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxvi 1
 "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 4
 As impotently rolls as you or I E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4
 I tell you this— lxxv 1
 I tell Thee this— E 1, liv 1
 And this I know lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1
 Beset the Road I was to wander in lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2

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"	lxxxix 4; E 1, lkv 4
	the Idols I have loved so long	xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
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	I swore	xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
	—but was I sober when I swore?	xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
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	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
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	Where I made One—	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
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	Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries	E 2, xxviii 1
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	Were empty	E 2, lxx 3
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	which about	
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You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 3
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- Indeed.** Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose E 1, v 1
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	Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
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	Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
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For "Is" and "IS-NOT" though <i>with</i> Rule and Line	E 1, xli 1
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About it	xxvii 3; E 1, xxvii 3
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One thing at least is certain— <i>This</i> Life flies	lxiii 2
one thing is certain, that Life flies	E 1, xxvi 2
with the Grape my fading Life provide	xc 1 ; E 1, lxvii 1
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xc 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died	E 1, lxvii 2 ; E 2, xcvi 2
Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry"	E 1, ii 4
to spin	
The Thread of present Life	E 2, xiv 2

- 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 Sultán's Turret with a Shaft of Light i 4
 The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light E 1, i 4
 whether the one True Light
- Kindle to Love lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1
- Lighting.** 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
- Lightly.** Ah, lean upon it lightly! xx 3; E 1, xix 3
- Like (adj.).** who flung it to the winds like Rain xv 2; 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 1, xxv 3
 like Water willy-nilly flowing xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
 "I came like Water, and like Wind I go" xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
 invert you—like an empty Cup xl 4
 pour'd
- Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour xlv 4
 when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass ci 1
- 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 likes E 2, x 3
- Line.** with Rule and Line
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" lvi 1
 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 E 2, lxxvii 3
- Lion.** They say the Lion and the Lizard keep xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
- Lip.** From what once lovely Lip it springs xx 4; E 1, xix 4
 Then to the lip of this poor earthen Urn xxxv 1
 to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn
 My Lip E 1, xxxiv 2

- Lip.** Lip to Lip it murmur'd xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
 Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd xxxvi 3
 and the cold Lip I kiss'd E 1, xxxv 3
 and that impassive Lip I kiss'd E 2, xxxix 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, xli 1
 Fledges the River's Lip on which we lean E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
- Lips.** And David's lips are lockt 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
 To flutter vii 3
 Time has but a little way
 To fly E 1, vii' 3
 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
 Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
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 One spied the little Crescent all were seeking E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvi 2
 "Awake, my little ones, and fill the Cup E 1, ii 3
 guide
 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

- Live.** once did live,
 And merry-make E 1, xxxv 2
 Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die lxxii 2; E 1, lii 2
- Living.** lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf xci 3
 And this delightful Herb whose living Green E 2, xxv 1
 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 xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
- Lo.** "Lo,
 Laughing," she says xiv 1; E 1, xliii 1
 And Lo!—the phantom Caravan xlviii 3
 Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught E 1, i 3
 —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, xi 1
- Lockt.** And David's lips are lockt vi 1; E 1, vi 1
- Logic.** And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define lvi 2
 that can with Logic absolute lix 1; E 1, xliiii 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 lxxxix 2; E 1, lkv 2
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 How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit E 1, xxxix 1
 how long since in my House E 1, xl 1
- Long-drawn.** Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh E 1, lkv 1
- Look.** Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv 1
 Look to the Rose that blows about us— E 1, xliii 1
 look for us
 Through this same Garden— c 3
 shall she look
 Through this same Garden— E 1, lxxiv 3
 rising will she look
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- Look'd.** The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking 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 1
Lord.	In flowing purple of their Lord forlorn	xxxiii 2
	The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord	lx 1
	The mighty Mahmúd, the victorious Lord	E 1, xlv 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 1
	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 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
	He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love	E 1, lxii 3
Love-abjuring.	If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lxx 1
Loved.	For some we loved, the loveliest	xxii 1
	Lo! some we loved, the loveliest	E 1, xxi 1
	the Idols I have loved so long	xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
Loveliest.	some we loved, the loveliest and the best	xxii 1
	some we loved, the loveliest and best	E 1, xxi 1
Lovely.	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
Luckless.	The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—	lxxxviii 3
	The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
	one luckless Human Soul	E 2, cvii 2
Lure.	lure it back to cancel half a Line	lxxi 3; E 1, li 3
Lured.	lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink	lxii 3

Made. I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
He that <i>made</i> 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 <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare	lxxiv 1
Magic a moving row	
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
Mahmúd. And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne!	xi 4
And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his Throne	E 1, x 4
The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord	lx 1
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Make. that now make merry in the Room	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
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Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1
wrought to make it grow	xxviii 2
Oh, make haste!	xlvi 4; E 1, xxxviii 4
"Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
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A Vessel of a more ungainly Make	E 1, lxiii 2
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Enregister	xcviii 3
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Inscribe	E 2, cvi 3
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Makes. The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1; E 1, l 1
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
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Making. The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—	lxxxviii 3
Man. Down Man's successive generations roll'd	xxxviii 2

- Man.** 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
 Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make lxxxi 1; E 1, lviii 1
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 Is blacken'd lxxxi 3; E 1, lviii 3
 —Man's forgiveness give—and take! lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4
 the Sin the Face of wretched Man
 Is black with E 2, lxxxviii 3
- Mankind.** The luckless Mould in which Mankind was
 cast E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
- Manuscript.** That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript
 should close! xcvi 2; E 1, lxxii 2
- Many.** And many a Garden by the Water blows v 4
 many a Cup of this forbidden Wine xxx 3
 many a Knot unravel'd by the Road xxxi 3
 many Knots unravel'd by the Road E 1, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxiv 3
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- 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 lv 2
 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, xcvi 1
- Master-knot.** But not the Master-knot of Human Fate xxxi 4
- Mates.** Hither and thither moves, and mates, and slays E 1, xlix 3
- May.** once departed, may return no more". iii 4; E 1, iii 4
 To-morrow I may be
 Myself xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
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 may steal below
 To quench the fire xxxix 2
 Of my Base metal may be filed a Key lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
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 A Sultán E 2, lxx 1

Me. With me along the strip of Herbage strown	xi 1
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and Thou	
Beside me singing	xii 3; E 1, xi 3
Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE	xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
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The Veil	xxxiv 1; E 2, xxxvii 4
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and	
He bid me taste of it	lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
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or Wrath-consume me quite	lxxvii 2; E 1, lvi 2
“They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3
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Who is the Potter, pray	lxxxvii 3
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And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
with me	
The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 1
wilt not with Predestination round	
Enmesh me	E 1, lvii 4
He who subtly wrought me into Shape	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
stamp me back to common Earth again	E 1, lxi 4
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So bury me by some sweet Garden-side	E 1, lxxvii 4
look	
Through this same Garden after me	E 1, lxxiv 4
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Memory. drown the memory of that insolence!	xxx 4
drown	
The Memory of this Impertinence!	E 1, xxx 4
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Men. As, buried once, Men want dug up again	xv 4; E 1, xv 4
The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon	xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays	E 1, xlix 2
Have done my Credit in Men's Eye much wrong	E 1, lxxix 2; E 2, ci 2
Merry. that now make Merry in the Room	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1

- 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, lxxv 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, lxxv 4
To which the fainting Traveller might spring xcvi 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 Mahmúd, the victorious Lord E 1, xliv 1
- Millions.** has pour'd
Millions of Bubbles like us xlv 4
- Mine.** And with mine own hand wrought xxxviii 2
Existence closing your
Account, and mine xlv 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 lx 2 ; E 1, xliv 2
- 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 1
For, in your Ear a moment— E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
Listen—a moment listen ! E 3, xxxviii 1
- Momentary.** a momentary taste
Of BEING xlviii 1
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 seeking	xc 2
	Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—	c 1
	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 1, xxxii 4
	Perplexed no more with Human or Divine	xli 1
	Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine	E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1
	should know the like no more	xlvi 2
	should lose, or know the type no more	E 2, xlvi 2
	You when shall be You no more?	liii 4
	when You shall be You no more?	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, lxxiii 2
	And suddenly one more impatient cried—	E 1, lx 3
Morn.	Each Morn a thousand Roses brings	ix 1
	the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4
Morning.	the phantom of False morning	ii 1
	the Tulip for her morning sup	xl 1
	the first Morning of Creation wrote	lxxiii 3; E 1, liii 3
	Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
	"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 1, xii 1
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	xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1
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 1, xxxviii 3
Moulded.	to this Figure moulded, to be broke	lxxxiv 3
Mourn.	the Seas that mourn	
	In flowing purple	xxxiii 1
Mouths.	their Mouths are stopt with Dust	xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4

Moves.	Hither and thither moves, and checks	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	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 wrong	xciii 2
	done my credit in Men's eye much wrong	E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
	much as Wine has play'd the Infidel	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
	Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
	As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast	E 2, xlvi 4
Muezzin.	A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
Murmur'd.	Lip to Lip it murmur'd	xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
	It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!"	xxxvii 4; E 1, xxxvi 4
	"Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make"	lxxxix 1
Mushtara.	Parwin and Mushtara they flung	E 1, liv 3
Mushtari.	Parwin and Mushtari they flung	lxxv 3
Music.	Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum!	E 1, xii 4
	Nor heed the Music of a distant Drum!	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!	xxx 4
	I must abjure the Balm of Life, I must	lxii 1
	Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
My.	the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
	Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup	xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
	I lifted up my hands to find	
	A lamp	xxxiv 2
	the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2
	You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse	lv 1
	You know, my Friends, how long since in my House	E 1, xl 1
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	how long since in my House	
	For a new Marriage	E 1, xl 1
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	For a new Marriage	E 2, lvii 1

- My.** Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed lv 3; E 1, xl 3
 Ah, but my Computations, People say lvii 1
 I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxxi 1; E 1, lxxi 1
 And by and by my Soul return'd to me lxxi 3
 And after many days my Soul return'd E 2, lxxi 3
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 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 1, lvii 2
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 My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
 with the Grape my fading Life provide xci 1; E 1, lxxvii 1
 That ev'n my buried Ashes xcii 1; E 1, lxxviii 1
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 And sold my Reputation for a Song xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
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 My Lip E 1, xxxiv 2
 And wash my Body whence the Life has died E 1, lxxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
 Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane E 1, lxxiv 1
- Myriads.** the myriads who
 Before us pass'd lxiv 1
- Myself.** Why, To-morrow I may be
 Myself xxi 4; E 1, xx 4
 Myself when young did eagerly frequent xxvii 1; E 1, xxvii 1
 "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 1
Naked.	naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2; E 1, Preface
Name.	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
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	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.	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 1, lxxxiii 4
Ne'er.	—"Ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Bowl	lxxxv 1; E 1, lxii 1
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Neither.	your Reward is neither Here nor There"	xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
Never.	I sometimes think that never blows so red	xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
	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
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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
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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
	Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one knows	v 2; E 1, v 2

No.	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd	xv 3 ; E 1, xv 3
	the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
	a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
	and then no more of THEE and ME	xxxii 4 ; E 1, xxxii 4
	Perplex no more with Human or Divine	xli 1
	Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine	E 2, lv 1 ; 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?	E 3, d 1, liii 4
	We are no other than a moving row	lxviii 1
	The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1 ; E 1, l 1
	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane	E 1, lxxiv 1
Nods.	Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?	ii 4
Noes.	The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1 ; E 1, l 1
None.	sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit	liv 4 ; E 1, xxxix 4
	None answer'd this ; but after Silence spake	
	A Vessel	E 1, lxiii 1
	None answered this ; but after silence spake	
	Some Vessel	E 2, xciii 1
	an eternal Chain	
	That none can slip	E 2, lxxvii 4
Noose.	The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light	E 1, i 4
Nor.	Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum !	xiii 4
	Nor heed the music of a distant Drum !	E 2, xiii 4
	your Reward is neither Here nor There"	xxv 4 ; E 1, xxiv 4
	Why not knowing	
	Nor <i>Whence</i>	xxix 2 ; E 1, xxix 2
	nor the Seas that mourn	
	In flowing purple	xxxiii 1
	Nor rolling Heaven, with all his Signs	xxxiii 3
	Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd	E 2, xxxvi 3
	nor in the vain pursuit	
	Of This and That	liv 1
	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
	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	E 2, lxxvii 4
Not. 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
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Nor <i>Whence</i>	xxix 1 ; E 1, xxix 1
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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
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For has not such a Story from of Old	E 2, xli 1
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—Nothing—Thou shalt not be less	E 1, xlvi 4
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Draws up to Thee—take that, and do not shrink	E 1, xlvi 4
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wilt not with Predestined Evil round	
Enmesh	lxxx 3

Not.	wilt not with Predestination round	
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My substance		lxxxiv 1; E 1, lxi 1
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Would not we shatter it to bits—		xcix 3; E 1, lxxviii 3
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<i>What?</i> And <i>Why?</i> so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> not		E 2, xciv 2
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	And, offering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 3, d 1, xliii 3
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	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	lxx 2
	But Right or Left as strikes the Player	
	goes	E 1, l 2 ; E 2, lxxv 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, 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
	Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again"	lxxxiv 4

Or.	“ Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
	Enregister, or quite obliterate !	xcviii 4
	Inscribe our names, or quite obliterate !	E 2, cvi 4
	Or is <i>that</i> 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 come !”	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 1
	from our Cups we throw	
	On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 1
	Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvi 3
	Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains	li 2
	How Time is slipping underneath our Feet	E 1, xxxvii 2
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	Inscribe our names	E 2, cvi 4
Ourselves.	Ourselves must we beneath the Couch	xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
	ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
	the Darkness into which Ourselves	lxvii 3
	ourselves, who know not if we shall	
	Breathe	E 2, xiv 3
Out.	WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough	
	Puts out	iv 4; E 1, iv 4
	evermore	
	Came out by the same door	xxvii 4; E 1, xxvii 4
	Came out by the same door as in I went	E 2, xxx 4
	out of it, as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
	reach’d	
	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 1, xlvi 1
	Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in !	E 2, xiv 4

Outright.	Better than in the Temple lost outright	lxxvii 4 ; E 1, lvi 4
Outside.	Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside? "	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 over-reach	E 2, lxxvii 4
Overtaken.	But shall be overtaken unaware	xcii 4 ; E 1, lxxviii 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
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	Of Everlasting Penalties	lxxviii 3
Pains.	Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains	li 2
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Paradise.	Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!	xii 4
	And Wilderness is Paradise enow	E 1, xi 4
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	Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xiii 2
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	Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise!	lxiii 1
	And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake	lxxxi 2
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2, lxxv 2
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	Were empty	E 2, lxxv 3
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	Parwín and Mushtara they flung	E 1, liv 3
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	when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass	E 1, lxxv 1
	when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass	E 2, cx 1
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Passing.	As not a True Believer passing by	E 1, lxviii 3
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	Would break the Bowl	lxxxv 1; E 1, lxii 1
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	and some	
	Listen'd perhaps	lxxxiii 4
Perish.	They change and perish all—but He remains	li 4
Perplext.	Perplext no more with Human or Divine	xli 1
Phantom.	the phantom of False morning	ii 1
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	nor all thy Piety nor Wit	E 1, li 2
	nor all your Piety and Wit	E 3, lxxi 2
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Pish.	Pish!	
	He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well"	lxxxviii 3; E 1, lxiv 3
Pitfall.	with pitfall and with gin	
	Beset the Road	lxxx 1; E 1, lvii 1
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- Pot.** "All this of Pot and Potter— lxxxvii 3
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 "Who *is* the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?" E 1, lx 4
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- Pots.** The luckless Pots he marr'd in making— lxxxviii 3
- Potter.** To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay xxxvii 2
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 "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
- Pour.** pour'd
 Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour xlvi 4
- Pour'd.** has pour'd
 Millions of Bubbles like us xlvi 3
- Pray.** It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!" xxxvii 4; E 1, xxxvi 4
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 "Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?" E 2, xciv 4
- Preach.** preach
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- Precious.** One half so precious as the stuff they sell xcvi 4
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- Predestination.** wilt not with Predestination round
 Enmesh me E 1, lvii 3
- Predestined.** my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul lxxv 4; E 1, liv 4
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 Enmesh lxxx 3
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- Prepared.** "When all the Temple is prepared ii 3

Prepares.	and prepares it for another Guest	xliv 4
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Present.	to spin	
	The Thread of present Life	E 2, xiv 2
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	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
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Prophets.	thrust	
	Like foolish Prophets forth	xxvi 3 ; E 1, xxv 3
	Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd	lxv 2
Prosper.	Turns Ashes—or it prospers	xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2
Provide.	with the Grape my fading Life provide	xcv 1 ; E 1, lxxvii 1
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Pure.	be repaid	
	Pure Gold for what he lent him	lxxix 2
	be repaid	
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Purple.	mourn	
	In flowing Purple, of their Lord	xxxiii 2
Purse.	the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3 ; E 1, xliii 3
Pursuit.	the vain pursuit	
	Of This and That	liv 1
	in infinite Pursuit	
	Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 1

- Put.** A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight E 3, d 1, i 2
- Puts.** on the Bough
- Puts out iv 4; E 1, iv 4
- the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight E 1, i 2
- Quaff.** invite your Soul
- Forth to your Lips to quaff xliii 4
- invites your Soul
- Forth to your Lips to quaff it E 2, xlv 4
- Quarrel.** The Quarrel of the Universe let be E 1, xlv 2
- Quench.** To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye xxxix 3
- Question.** The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes lxx 1; E 1, l 1
- Quick.** quick about it, Friend! xlix 2
- Quicksilver-like.** Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains li 2
- Quite.** or Wrath-consume me quite lxxvii 2
- or Wrath consume me quite E 1, lvi 2
- Enregister, or quite obliterate! xcvi 4
- Inscribe our names or quite obliterate! E 2, cvi 4
- Quivering.** Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering
- Plane E 2, cix 2
- Rage.** in an after Rage destroy!" E 1, lxii 4
- Rain.** who flung it to the winds like Rain xv 2; E 1, xv 2
- Ramazán.** Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away lxxxii 2
- One evening at the close
- Of Ramazán E 1, lix 2
- Reach.** in your joyous errand reach the spot
- Where I made One ci 3; E 1, lxxv 3
- And in your blissful errand reach the spot 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 lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
- Ready.** *What?*
- And *Why?* so ready, but the *Wherefor* not E 2, xciv 2
- Realm.** A Sultán to the realm of Death address xlv 2
- Reap'd.** all the Harvest that I reap'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 2
 What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read . . . lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
- Recorder.** make the stern Recorder otherwise
 Enregister xcvi 3
- Recover.** Methinks I might recover by and by" . . . lxxxix 4
 Methinks I might recover by-and-bye" . . . E 1, lxxv 4; E 2, xcvi 4
- Re-creates.** Oh, if the World were but to re-create . . . E 2, cvi 1
- Red.** with "Wine! Wine! Wine!"
 Red Wine!" vi 3; E 1, vi 3
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- The Rose xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
- Reduced.** Reduced the Year to better reckoning? . . . lvii 2
- 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 2
- Remains.** They change and perish all—but He remains . . . li 4
- Remember.** For I remember stopping by the way . . . xxxvii 1
- Re-mould.** Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire! . . . xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
- Repaid.** from his helpless Creature be repaid . . . lxxix 1
- Repeat.** what boots it to repeat
 How Time is slipping E 1, xxxvii 1
- Repentance.** Your Winter-garment of Repentance . . . vii 2
 The Winter Garment of Repentance E 1, vii 2
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- I swore xciv 1; E 1, lxx 1
- Replied.** "A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied . . . E 1, xxxiii 4
- Reputation.** And sold my Reputation for a Song . . . xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
- Resent.** resent the yoke
 Of unpermitted Pleasure lxxviii 2
- Resign.** To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign . . . xli 2
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- Resorting.** Whither resorting from the vernal Heat . . . E 2, xcix 1
- Rest (verb).** one by one crept silently to rest . . . xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
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- A Sultán E 2, lxx 1
- Rest (noun).** a Tent where takes his one day's rest . . . xlv 1

- Rest** (*noun*). One thing is certain and the rest is Lies . . . [lxiii] 3 ; E 1, xxvi 3
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- Rests.** where rests anon
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- Retires.** The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires iv 2 ; E 1, iv 2
- Retreating.** And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— E 2, xxviii 3
- Return.** once departed, may return no more” iii 4 ; E 1, iii 4
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- Return'd.** told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd l xv 4
 told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd E 2, lxviii 4 ; E 3, lxv 4
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- Returns.** Not one returns to tell us of the Road lxiv 3
- Reveal'd.** rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd xxxiii 3
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 One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd xc vii 2
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- Reviving.** Now the New Year reviving old Desires iv 1 ; E 1, iv 1
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- Ride.** naked on the Air of Heaven ride xlv 2 ; E 1, Preface
- Right.** But Right or Left as strikes the
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- Ringdove.** I saw the solitary Ringdove there E 2, xx 3
- Rises.** The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrásh
 Strikes xlv 3
 Then when the Sultán rises to be gone? E 1, Preface
- Rising.** Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— c 1
 rising look for us
 Through this same Garden— c 3
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 Through this same Garden E 1, lxxiv 3
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	finds you by the river-brink	E 2, xlvi 2
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	Íram indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
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- Said.** Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy . . . lxxxv 1
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- Saint.** did eagerly frequent
- Doctor and Saint . . . xxvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
- Saints.** all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd . . . xxvi 1; E 1, xxv 1
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who discuss'd	
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So when that Angel of the darker Drink	MS. xliii 1
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The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—	lxxxviii 3
But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3; E 1, lxxv 3
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2
One spied the little Crescent all were seeking	E 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	xc i 1; E 1, lxvii 1
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xc i 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died	E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcviii 2
lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf	xc i 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	xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
I wonder often what the Vintners buy	xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi 3; E 2, ciii 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
Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	xcvi 1
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	E 1, lxxii 1
The Nightingale that in the branches sang	xcvi 3; E 1, lxxii 3
the Desert of the Fountain yield	
One glimpse	xcvii 1
To which the fainting Traveller might spring	xcvii 3
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring	E 2, cv 3
As springs the trampled herbage of the field!	xcvii 4
Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate	xcviii 2

The. That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	E 2, cvi 2
make the stern Recorder otherwise	
Enregister	xcviii 3
And make The Writer on a fairer leaf	E 2, cvi 3
Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire !	xcix 4 ; E 1, lxxiii 4
the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass	ci 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2
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
which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike	E 1, Preface
Then when the Sultán rises to be gone?	E 1, Preface
Awake ! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
Wake ! For the Sun behind yon Eastern height	E 2, i 1
Wake ! for the Sun before him into Night	E 3, d 1, i 1
the Hunter of the East has caught	E 1, i 3
when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	E 1, ii 1
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup	E 1, ii 3
The Winter Garment of Repentance	E 1, vii 2
—a thousand Blossoms with the Day	
Woke	E 1, viii 1
and leave the Lot	
Of Kaikobád	E 1, ix 1
and leave the Wise	
To talk	E 1, xxvi 1
to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried	E 1, xxxiii 1
Her little Children stumbling in the Dark?"	E 1, xxxiii 3
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2
Ah, fill the Cup	E 1, xxxvii 1
But leave the Wise to wrangle	E 1, xlv 1
The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 2
in some corner of the Hubbub coucht	E 1, xlv 3
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 Brink	E 1, xlviii 1
With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink	E 1, xlviii 2
One evening at the close	
Of Ramazán	E 1, lix 1
ere the better Moon arose	E 1, lix 2

The. And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2 ; E 2, xc 2
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again . . .	E 1, lxxiv 2
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The Thread of present Life . . .	E 2, xiv 2
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And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— . . .	E 2, xx 2
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“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 enlacc . . .	E 2, xliv 2
the Mother back into her arms	
Fold . . .	E 2, xliv 3
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust ! . . .	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
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Were empty . . .	E 2, lxv 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
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as it were, the stirr'd	
Ashes . . .	E 2, xc 2
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<i>What?</i>	
And <i>Why?</i> so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> not . . .	E 2, xciv 2
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Of Universe . . .	E 2, cvii 1
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Hoarser with Anguish . . .	E 2, cvii 3

- The.** Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages roll E 2, cvii 4
 The rising Moon of Heav'n again
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 —of the same
 Poor Earth E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
 The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
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- Thee.** Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
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 the THEE IN ME who works behind
 The Veil xxxiv 1; E 2, xxxvii 1
 "THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!" xxxiv 4
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 with his darker Draught
 Draws up to Thee E 1, xlvi 4
 He that toss'd Thee down into the Field E 1, l 3
 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 xxii 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 xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4
 In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn xxxiii 2
 They told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd lxx 4
 They told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxx 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 1
 With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow xxviii 1; 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
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Then. Then to the rolling Heav'n itself	E 1, xxxiii 1
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Then to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	E 1, xxxiv 1
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You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 3
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Immerst	lii 1
how then	
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Re-mould it	xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
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And then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	E 1, liii 2
Then said another—"Surely not in vain	E 1, lxi 1
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh	E 1, lxxv 1
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There. your Reward is neither Here nor There"	xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
There was the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
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
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There was	xxxii 4
Talk awhile of ME and THEE	
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There.	Anguish in some Eye	
There hidden		xxxix 4
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But Here or There as strikes the Player goes		lxx 2
there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed		lxxiii 2
	there are who tell	
Of one who threatens		lxxxviii 1
I saw the solitary Ringdove there		E 2, xx 3
	there gather'd a scarce heard	
Whisper		E 2, xc 1
They. Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will		x 3
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They say the Lion and the Lizard keep	xviii 1 ; E 1, xvii 1	
	make merry in the Room	
They left	xxiii 2 ; E 1, xxii 2	
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Like foolish Prophets forth		xxvi 2
They change and perish all—but He remains		li 4
	awoke from Sleep	
They told their comrades		lxv 4
	awoke from Sleep	
They told their fellows	E 2, lxxviii 4 ; E 3, lxx 4	
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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
Parwín and Mushtarí they flung		lxxv 3
Parwín and Mushtara they flung		E 1, liv 3
"They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3 ; E 1, lxxiii 3	
And then they jogg'd each other	xc 3 ; E 1, lxvi 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
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They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish !		E 2, xcv 3
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	preach	
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They did compose, and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4	

Thing. One thing at least is certain—	lxiii 2
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I think the Vessel, that with fugitive	xxxvi 1; E 1, xxxv 1
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This. And this first Summer month that brings the	
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
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And this was all the Harvest	xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
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Of This and That	liv 2
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Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 2
Why, be this Juice the growth of God	lx 1
One thing at least is certain— <i>This</i> Life flies	lxiii 2
this Chequer-board of Nights and Days	lxix 2
YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare	lxxiv 1
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I tell Thee this—	E 1, liv 1
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This. To this Figure moulded, to be broke	lxxxiv 3
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Through this same Garden—	c 4
shall she look	
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The Memory of this Impertinence !	E 1, xxx 4
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A Vessel	E 1, lxiii 1
None answered this ; but after silence spake	
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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	iii 1 ; E 1, iii 1
And those who husbanded the Golden grain	xv 1 ; E 1, xv 1
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those that after a TO-MORROW stare	E 1, xxiv 2
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd	E 2, xxxvi 3
look	
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain !	E 2, cix 4
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Beside me singing	xii 2 ; E 1, xi 2
Thou, who didst with pitfall and with gin	lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
Thou wilt not with Predestined Evil round Enmesh	lxxx 3
Thou wilt not with Predestination round	E 1, lvii 3
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make	lxxxi 1 ; E 1, lviii 1
while Thou art, Thou art but what	
Thou shalt be	E 1, xlvii 3
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It Rolls impotently on as Thou or I	E 1, lii 4
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- Though.** *though with Rule and Line*
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" lvi 1
 though with Rule and Line
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" E 1, xli 1
- Thoughtful.** The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires . . . iv 2; E 1, iv 2
- Thousand.** Each Morn a thousand Roses brings . . . ix 1
 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day . . . E 1, viii 1
 Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say . . . E 2, ix 1
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- Thread.** *to spin*
 The Thread of present Life E 2, xiv 2
- Thread-bare.** My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore . . . xciv 4; E 1, lxx 4
- Threatens.** one who threatens he will toss to Hell . . . lxxxviii 2
- Threats.** Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! . . . lxiii 1
- Threshold.** And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— . . . E 2, xx 2
- Threw.** The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw . . . E 2, xx 1
- Throne.** And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne! . . . xi 4
 And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his Throne . . . E 1, x 4
 and on the Throne of Saturn sate . . . xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2
- Through.** *through the Seventh Gate*
 I rose xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi 1
 the Veil through which I might not see xxxii 2
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 There was the Veil through which I could not see E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
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 Running li 1
 shining through the Dusk an Angel Shape lviii 2
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 Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through lxiv 2
 I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxvi 1
 look for us
 Through this same Garden— c 4
 shall she look
 Through this same Garden— E 1, lxxiv 4
 A Lamp to guide me through the darkness E 2, xxxvii 3
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- Throw.** its Treasure on the Garden throw" xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4

Throw.	from our Cups we throw	
	For Earth to drink of	xxxix 1
	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
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Thunder.	Let Zâl and Rustum thunder as they will	E 3, x 3
Thus.	Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>	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 <i>It</i> 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 1, lxxv 1
Till	till Heav'n	
	To Earth invert you	xl 3
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	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	xlvi 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
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	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	
	To fly	E 1, vii 4
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	With Kaikobâd	x 1
	Or Hâtîm call to Supper—heed not you	x 4
	Or Hâtîm Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you	E 2, x 4

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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	xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
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Sans Wine	xxiv 3; E 1, xxiii 3
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Are scatter'd	xxvi 3; E 1, xxv 3
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a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
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A lamp	xxxiv 2
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Forth to your Lips to quaff	xlili 4
invites your Soul	
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took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse	lv 4; E 1, xl 4
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To fill the Cup	lxii 4
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Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
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told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd	E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxv 4
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whether the one True Light	
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and impute my Fall to Sin?	E 1, lvii 4
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who will toss to Hell	
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	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	E 2, xxxvii 3
	the Caravan	
	Draws to the Dawn of Nothing	E 2, xlix 4
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2, lxx 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 1
To-day.	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

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.	<i>To-morrow!</i> —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-obiterated Tongue	xxxvii 3
	And with its all obiterated Tongue	E 1, xxxvi 3
	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	l 4
	Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
	Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late	xcviii 1
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	lxxxviii 2
	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, l 3
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 !	lxxix 4
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 . . .	lxiv 4
Traveller.	To which the fainting Traveller might spring . . .	xcvii 3
	Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring . . .	E 2, cv 3
Treasure.	its Treasure on the Garden throw" . . .	xiv 4 ; E 1, xiii 4
Treasure-house.	—to the Treasure-house . . .	1 3
Tresses.	the tresses of . . .	
	The Cypress-slender Minister . . .	xli 3
Trial.	They talk of some sharp Trial of us— . . .	E 2, xcvi 3
Trice.	The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice . . .	lix 3
	The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice . . .	E 1, xliii 3
Triumph.	TO-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or Despair . . .	lxxiv 2
True.	A Hair perhaps divides the False and True . . .	xliv 3 ; l 1
	A Hair, they say, divides the False and True . . .	E 2, l 3 and li 1
	whether the one True Light . . .	
	Kindle to Love . . .	lxxvii 1 ; E 1, lvi 1
	As not a True Believer passing by . . .	E 1, lxxviii 3
True-believer.	As not a True-believer passing by . . .	xcii 3
Trust.	Scared by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust . . .	lxii 2
Try.	"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try . . .	E 2, xcvi 1
Tulip.	the Tulip for her morning sup . . .	xl 1
	the Tulip for her wonted sup . . .	E 2, xliii 1
Turn.	—turn down an empty Glass ! . . .	ci 4 ; E 1, lxxv 4
Turn'd.	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd . . .	xv 3 ; E 1, xv 3
Turns.	Turns Ashes—or it prospers . . .	xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2
Turret.	strikes . . .	
	The Sultán's turret . . .	i 4
	caught . . .	
	The Sultán's turret . . .	E 1, i 4
'Twas.	'Twas only striking from the Calendar . . .	lvii 3
	and 'twas—the Grape ! . . .	lviii 4 ; E 1, xlii 4
'Twill.	He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well" . . .	lxxxviii 4 ; E 1, lxiv 4
Twin.	Do you, twin offspring of the soil . . .	E 2, xliii 3
Twisted.	who dare . . .	
	Blasphe me the twisted tendril . . .	lxi 2
Two.	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
	drunk their Cup a Round or two before . . .	xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 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, xlvi 2
Unaware. But shall be overtaken unawarc	xcii 4; E 1, lxxviii 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		lxxviii 3
As under cover of departing Day		lxxxii 1
Under the Branch that leans above the Wall		E 2, xcix 3
Underneath. A Book of Verses underneath the Bough		xii 1
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		xcv 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 <i>Why</i> 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		E 2, cvii 2
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		xxxv 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 Gate 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, lxxviii 2
 with his darker Draught
- Draws up to Thee E 1, xlvi 4
- Up-and-down.** And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define lvi 2
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" *without*, I could define E 1, xli 2
- Upon.** 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
 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 lix 2
- Urn.** the lip of this poor earthen Urn xxxv 1
- Us.** Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv 1
 Look to the Rose that blows about us— E 1, xiii 1
 pour'd
- Millions of Bubbles like us xlv 4
 who
- Before us pass'd the door of Darkness lxiv 2
 Not one returns to tell us of the Road lxiv 3
 Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd lxv 2
 Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— c 1
 look for us
- Through this same Garden— c 3
 They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish ! E 1, lxiv 3
 They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish ! E 2, xc 3
 contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine E 2, xxxiii 3
 Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd E 2, lxxxv 2 ; E 3, lxxix 2
 Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plane E 2, cix 2
 look
- Among those leaves—for one of us in vain ! E 2, cix 4
- Use.** A Blessing, we should use it, should we not ? lxi 3

Vain.	But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor	liii 1
	the vain pursuit	
	Of This and That	liv 1
	“Surely not in vain	
	My substance	lxxxiv 1 ; E 1, lxi 1
	Through this same Garden—and for <i>one</i> in vain !	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
Vanish.	Yet ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose !	xcvi 1
	Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose !	E 1, lxxii 1
Veil.	The Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2
	a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
	the Veil through which I could not see	E 2, xxxv 2 ; E 3, xxxii 2
	the Thee in Me who works behind	
	The Veil	xxxiv 2
	who works behind	
	The Veil of Universe	E 2, xxxvii 2
	When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
Veins.	through Creation's veins	
	Running	li 1
Vernal.	Whither resorting from the vernal Heat	E 2, xcix 1
Verse.	A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse—	E 1, xi 2
Verses.	A Book of Verses underneath the Bough	xii 1
Very.	Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in !	E 2, xiv 4
Vessel.	the Vessel, that with fugitive	
	Articulation	xxxvi 1 ; E 1, xxxv 1
	Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder	lviii 3 ; E 1, xlii 3
	He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
	He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love	E 1, lxii 3
	He that of His own free Fancy made	
	The Vessel	E 2, xcii 4
	Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	lxxxvi 2
	A Vessel of a more ungainly Make	E 1, lxiii 2
Vessels.	And some loquacious Vessels were	lxxxviii 3
	So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1 ; E 1, lxvi 1
Victorious.	The mighty Mahmúd, the victorious Lord	E 1, xliv 1
Vine.	But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine	v 3

- 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, lxxv 1
- Vine-leaf.** And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt E 1, lxxvii 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
 her wonted sup
 Of Heavenly Vintage E 2, xliii 2
 Vintage shall fling up into the Air xcii 2
 With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink E 1, xlviiii 2
- Vintners.** I wonder often what the Vintners buy xcvi 3
 I often wonder what the Vintners buy E 1, lxxi 3; E 2, ciii 3
- Visage.** And daub his Visage with the Smoke
 of Hell E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcvi 2
- Vision.** Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire lxvii 1
- Visionary.** visionary Shapes that come and go E 2, lxxiii 2
- Voice.** a Voice within the Tavern cried ii 2
 a Voice within the Tavern cry E 1, ii 2
 Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries E 2, xxviii 1
- Waive.** take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest E 1, xii 3
- Wake.** Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight i 1
 Wake! For the Sun behind yon Eastern height E 2, i 1
 Wake! For the Sun before him into Night E 3, d 1, i 1
 And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— E 2, xxviii 3
- Wall.** That stood along the floor and by the wall lxxxiii 2
 Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3
- Wander.** Beset the Road I was to wander in lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
- Wane.** How oft hereafter will she wax and wane c 2
 Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane E 1, lxxiv 1
- Want.** As, 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 xxxii 1
 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 E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
 talk awhile of ME and THEE
- There was xxxii 4
- 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, lxxvii 2; E 2, xxviii 2
- Waste.** as Wind along the Waste xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
 from the Well amid the Waste— xlvi 2
 Waste not your Hour liv 1
 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, xlv 2
- Wax.** How oft hereafter will she wax and wane c 2
- 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	xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way	E 1, xvi 4
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 1
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	xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1
Before we too into the Dust descend	xxiv 2; E 1, 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	lxxviii 1
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
that inverted Bowl we call The Sky	E 1, lii 1; 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 Waste—	xlvi 2
One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste	E 1, xxxviii 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	E 2, xxxviii 2
Well (adv.). Well, let it take them!	x 1
He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well"	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
" Well," murmur'd one, " Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
" Well," said another, " Whoso will, let try	E 2, xcvi 1

Well.	Well,	
I wonder often what the Vintners buy		xcv 2
	Well,	
I often wonder what the Vintners buy		E 1, lxxi 2
Went. Abode his destined Hour, and went his way		xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way		E 1, xvi 4
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	
Were. Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow !		xii 4
Think then you are TO-DAY what Yesterday		
You were		xlii 4
Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore		
You <i>were</i>		E 2, xlv 4
were't not a Shame—were't not a shame		xliv 3
a single Alif were the clue—		1 2
And some loquacious Vessels were		lxxxiii 3
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1 ; E 1, lxvi 1	
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking		xc 2
One spied the little Crescent all were seeking	E 1, lxvi 2 ; E 2, xxvii 2	
Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin		E 2, xiv 1
I doubt the Prophet's Paradise		
Were empty		E 2, lxx 4
as it were, the stirr'd		
Ashes		E 2, xc 2
Oh, if the World were but to re-create		E 2, cvi 1
Wet. To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay		xxxvii 2
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2	
What. What have we to do		
With Kaikobád		x 1
From what once lovely Lip it springs	xx 4 ; E 1, xix 4	
make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1 ; E 1, xxiii 1	
What, without asking, hither hurried <i>Whence?</i>	xxx 1 ; E 1, xxx 1	
End in what All begins and ends in		xlii 2
you are TO-DAY what Yesterday		
You were		xlii 3
Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore		
You <i>were</i>		E 2, xlv 3
And upon what, prithee, does life depend ?		xlix 4

What. upon what, prithee, may life depend?	MS. xlix 4
with what a brave Carouse	
I made a Second Marriage	lv 1
What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read	lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
What ! out of senseless Nothing	lxxviii 1
What ! from his helpless Creature be repaid	lxxix 1
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
What ! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	lxxxvi 4; E 1, 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 art but what	
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, <i>What?</i>	E 2, xciv 1
When. "When all the Temple is prepared within	ii 3
Myself when young did eagerly frequent	xxvii 1; E 1, xxvii 1
So when the Angel of the darker Drink	xlili 1
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 1
When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
You when shall be You no more?	liii 4
when You shall be You no more?	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 1
—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 Sáki, you shall pass	ci 1

- When.** 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
 Then when the Sultán rises to be gone? E 1, Preface
 when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky E 1, ii 1
 Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries E 2, xxviii 1
- Whence.** *Why* not knowing
 Nor *Whence* xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
 What, without asking, hither hurried *Whence*? xxx 1; E 1, xxx 1
 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, lxxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 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
 Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one v 2; E 1, v 2
 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 1
 but a Tent where rests anon E 1, 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 1
- Whereunder.** Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die lxxii 2
 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 1
 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 1, 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 2
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvi 3
Which, for the Pastime of Eternity	lii 3
Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	
They told	lkv 3
the Darkness into which Ourselves	lxvii 3
which about	
If clings my being—	lxxvi 1 ; E 1, lv 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 2
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THE END



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