

And bind all human hearts its it upon  
abhorred.

24

"The seeds are sleeping in the soil: Steam & fire  
The tyrant people's dungeons with his prey,  
Take victims on the guarded scaffold side  
Because they cannot speak; and, day by day,  
The moon of wasting science wanes away  
Among his stars, & in that darkness vast  
The sons of earth to their foul selfish prey,  
And grey priests triumph, & like light or bliss  
A shade of selfish care over human looks is cast.

25

"This is the winter of the world;— & here  
We die, even as the winds of Autumn fade,  
Lying in the froze & foggy air—

4) Behold! Spring comes, tho' we must see, <sup>what made</sup>  
The promise of its birth, <sup>even as the shade</sup>  
Which from our death, as from a mountain, <sup>flings</sup>  
The future, like a broad sunrise; thus arising  
As with the plumes of coo shadowing wings,  
From its dark gulph of chains, Earth, like  
an eagle springs.

26

"I dearest love! we shall be dead & cold  
Before this dawn may on the world arise;  
Wouldst thou the glory of its dawn behold?  
Alas, gaze not on me, but turn thine <sup>eyes</sup>  
On thine own heart. — it is a Paradise  
Which ever lasting Spring has made its <sup>own,</sup>  
And which dear Winter fills the <sup>water</sup>  
shies,

Heroes & Poets, ~~of~~ prevailing Ages,  
Who leave the vestment of their majesty  
To adorn & clothe this waked world; & we  
Are like to them—such perish, but they leave  
All hope, or love, or truth, or liberty  
Whose forms their mighty spirits could conceive  
To be a rule & law to ages that survive

29

To be the turf heap'd ~~over our remains~~  
Even in our happy youth, & that strange  
What'er it be, when in these mingling veins  
The blood is still, be ours; let sense & thought  
Drop from our being, to be number'd out  
Among the things that are; let those  
who come

(5)

Swift streams of sunny thought & voice  
Are there, & <sup>weave</sup> ~~blend~~ their sounds & odours into  
me.

27

"In their own hearts the earnest of the hope  
Which made them great, the god will smile  
And thro' some curious shade may interpose  
Between the effect & it, — One comes behind,  
Who eye the future to the past will bend,  
Necessity, whose sightless strength forever  
Evil with evil, good with good must bind  
In bands of union, which no power may sever:  
They must bring forth their kind, & be changed  
over."

28

"The good & mighty of departed ages  
Lace in their graves, the innocent & free

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

—

ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT

OF

LAON AND CYTHNA

STANZAS XXIV - XXIX

CANTO IX

PERCY  
BYSSHE  
SHELLEY

ORIGINAL  
MANUSCRIPT  
OF LAON  
AND CYTHNA

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY, MS stanzas 24–29, *Laon and  
Cythna*, Canto IX.

[reproduced on plates 6–7. A fair copy; the text is in perfect accord with, for example, that in the Oxford edition of Shelley.]

AMS (unsigned), 4 pages. Two sheets, 20 x 16.4 cm.

Laid paper. Watermark (both sheets): top half of lion rampant in crowned oval.

Provenance: Kern sale, 22 January 1929 (no. 1083); purchased by "Beyer," according to penciled note in Rosalie Smith's copy of the sale catalogue, now in the Lewis Collection. Laid in a red crushed levant morocco case, gold lettered (upper cover) PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY | [rule] | ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT | OF | LAON AND CYTHNA | STANZAS XXIV–XXIX | CANTO IX (spine) PERCY | BYSSHE | SHELLEY | ORIGINAL | MANUSCRIPT | OF LAON | AND CYTHNA.

Transcription from:

Kendall, Lyle H., Jr. *A Descriptive Catalogue of the W.L. Lewis Collection--Part One*.  
Fort Worth: Texas Christian University Press, 1970.