

Κρύσταλλον φαέθοντα διαυγέα λάζεο χερσὶ,  
Λᾶαν ἀπόρροϊαν περιφεγγέος ἀμβρότου αἴγλης,  
Αἰθέρι δ' ἀθανάτων μέγα τέρεται ἄφθιτον ἦτορ.  
Τόν κ' εἶπερ μετὰ χειρᾶς ἔχων, περὶ νηδὺν ἴκηαι,  
Οὔτις τοι μακάρων ἀρνήσεται εὐχωλήσι.

ORPHEUS. *Lithica.*

Now, if the bold but pious thought be thine,  
To reach our spacious temple's inner shrine,  
Take in thy reverent hands the crystal stone,  
Where heavenly light in earthy shroud is shown :—  
Where, moulded into measured form, with rays  
Complex yet clear, the eternal Ether plays ;  
This if thou firmly hold and rightly use,  
Not long the gods thy ardent wish refuse.