

## VISION & BLINDNESS

22 but thou  
23 Revisit'st not these *eyes*, that rowle in vain  
24 To find thy piercing ray, and find no dawn;  
25 So thick a drop serene hath quencht thir Orbs,  
26 Or dim suffusion veild.

34 So were I equal'd with them in renown,  
35 *Blind* Thamyris and *blind* Mæonides,  
36 And Tiresias and Phineus Prophets old.

40 Thus with the Year  
41 Seasons return, but not to me returns  
42 Day, or the sweet approach of Ev'n or Morn,  
43 Or *sight* of vernal bloom, or Summers Rose,  
44 Or flocks, or heards, or human face divine;  
45 But cloud in stead, and ever-during dark  
46 Surrounds me, from the chearful wayes of men  
47 Cut off, and for the Book of knowledg fair  
48 Presented with a Universal blanc  
49 Of Natures works to mee expung'd and ras'd,  
50 And wisdom at one entrance quite shut out.  
51 So much the rather thou Celestial light  
52 Shine inward, and the mind through all her powers  
53 Irradiate, there plant *eyes*, all mist from thence  
54 Purge and disperse, that I may *see* and tell  
55 Of things *invisible* to mortal *sight*.

56 Now had the Almighty Father from above,  
57 From the pure Empyrean where he sits  
58 High Thron'd above all highth, bent down his *eye*,  
59 His own works and their works at once to *view*:  
60 About him all the Sanctities of Heaven  
61 Stood thick as Starrs, and from his *sight* receiv'd  
62 Beatitude past utterance

71 he then *survey'd*  
70 Hell and the Gulf between,

80 Onely begotten Son, *seest* thou what rage  
81 Transports our adversarie

77 Him God *beholding* from his prospect high,  
78 Wherein past, present, future he *beholds*,  
79 Thus to his onely Son *foreseeing* spake.

138 Beyond compare the Son of God was *seen*  
139 Most glorious, in him all his Father shon  
140 Substantially express'd, and in his face  
141 Divine compassion *visibly* appeerd,

193 Mine ear shall not be slow, mine *eye* not shut.

200 But hard be hard'nd, *blind* be *blinded* more,

236 *Behold* mee then, mee for him, life for life  
237 I offer, on mee let thine anger fall;

260 Then with the multitude of my redeemd  
261 Shall enter Heaven long absent, and returne,  
262 Father, to *see* thy face, wherein no cloud  
263 Of anger shall remain,

337 *See* golden days, fruitful of golden deeds,

375 Fountain of Light, thy self *invisible*  
376 Amidst the glorious brightness where thou sit'st  
377 Thron'd inaccessible, but when thou shad'st  
378 The full blaze of thy beams, and through a cloud  
379 Drawn round about thee like a radiant Shrine,  
380 Dark with excessive bright thy skirts *appear*,  
381 Yet dazle Heav'n, that brightest Seraphim  
382 Approach not, but with both wings veil thir *eyes*

384 Begotten Son, Divine Similitude,  
385 In whose conspicuous count'nance, without cloud  
386 Made *visible*, th' Almighty Father shines,  
387 Whom else no Creature can *behold*

451 All who have thir reward on Earth, the fruits  
452 Of painful Superstition and *blind* Zeal,

489 then might ye *see*  
490 Cowles, Hoods and Habits with thir wearers tost  
491 And fluttered into Raggs

517 There always, but drawn up to Heav'n somtimes  
518 *Viewless*, and underneath a bright Sea flow'd

532 By which, to visit oft those happy Tribes,  
533 On high behests his Angels to and fro  
534 Pass'd frequent, and his *eye* with choice regard  
535 From Paneas the fount of Jordans flood  
536 To Beersaba, where the Holy Land  
537 Borders on Ægypt and the Arabian shoare

540 Satan from hence now on the lower stair  
541 That scal'd by steps of Gold to Heav'n Gate  
542 *Looks* down with wonder at the sudden *view*  
543 Of all this World at once. As when a Scout  
544 Through dark and desart wayes with peril gone  
545 All night; at last by break of chearful dawne  
546 Obtains the brow of some high-climbing Hill,  
547 Which to his *eye* discovers unaware  
548 The goodly prospect of some forein land  
549 First-*seen*, or some renown'd Metropolis  
550 With glistering Spires and Pinnacles adorn'd,  
551 Which now the Rising Sun guilds with his beams.  
552 Such wonder seis'd, though after Heaven *seen*,

560 then from Pole to Pole  
561 He *views* in bredth,  
  
584 to each inward part  
585 With gentle penetration, though *unseen*,  
586 Shoots *invisible* vertue even to the deep  
  
598 a stone besides  
599 Imagind rather oft then elsewhere *seen*,  
  
613 Here matter new to *gaze* the Devil met  
614 Undazl'd, farr and wide his *eye* commands,  
615 For *sight* no obstacle found here, nor shade,  
  
648 Th' Arch-Angel Uriel, one of the seav'n  
649 Who in Gods presence, neerest to his Throne  
650 Stand ready at command, and are his *Eyes*

659 And here art likeliest by supream decree  
660 Like honour to obtain, and as his *Eye*  
661 To visit oft this new Creation round  
662 Unspeakable desire to *see*, and know

671 That I may find him, and with secret *gaze*,  
672 Or open admiration him *behold*

700 To witness with thine *eyes* what some perhaps  
701 Contented with report hear onely in heav'n

717 various forms,  
718 That rowld orbicular, and turnd to Starrs  
719 Numberless, as thou *seest*, and how they move;  
720 Each had his place appointed, each his course,  
721 The rest in circuit walles this Universe.

## FLIGHT & WINGS

13 Thee I re-visit now with bolder *wing*,  
14 Escap't the Stygian Pool, though long detain'd  
15 In that obscure sojourn, while in my *flight*  
16 Through utter and through middle darkness borne

and ready now  
73 To stoop with wearied *wings*, and willing feet  
74 On the bare outside of this World And now

87 Through all restraint broke loose he *wings* his way  
88 Not farr off Heav'n, in the Precincts of light,  
89 Directly towards the new created World

227 Father, thy word is past, man shall find grace;  
228 And shall grace not find means, that finds her way,  
229 The speediest of thy *winged* messengers,

381 brightest Seraphim  
382 Approach not, but with both *wings* veil thir eyes,

431 As when a *Vultur* on Imaus bred,  
432 Whose snowie ridge the roving Tartar bounds,  
433 Dislodging from a Region scarce of prey  
434 To gorge the flesh of Lambs or yeanling Kids  
435 On Hills where Flocks are fed, *flies* toward the  
Springs  
436 Of Ganges or Hydaspes, Indian streams;

442 for other Creature in this place  
443 Living or liveless to be found was none,  
444 None yet, but store hereafter from the earth  
445 Up hither like Aereal vapours *flew*  
446 Of all things transitorie and vain

493 all these upwhirld aloft  
494 *Fly* o're the backside of the World farr off  
495 Into a Limbo large and broad, since calld  
496 The Paradise of Fools,

520 Who after came from Earth, sayling arriv'd,  
521 Wafted by Angels, or *flew* o're the Lake  
522 Rapt in a Chariot drawn by fiery Steeds.

562 Down right into the Worlds first Region throws  
563 His *flight* precipitant, and windes with ease  
564 Through the pure marble Air his oblique way

625 a golden tiar  
626 Circl'd his Head, nor less his Locks behind  
627 Illustrious on his Shoulders fledge with *wings*  
628 Lay waving round; on som great charge imploy'd  
629 He seemd, or fixt in cogitation deep.  
630 Glad was the Spirit impure as now in hope  
631 To find who might direct his wandring *flight*  
632 To Paradise the happie seat of Man

640 Under a Coronet his flowing haire  
641 In curls on either cheek plaid, *wings* he wore  
642 Of many a colourd plume sprinkl'd with Gold,

716 And this Ethereal quintessence of Heav'n  
717 *Flew* upward, spirited with various forms,

741 Throws his steep *flight* in many an Aerie wheele,  
742 Nor staid, till on Niphates top he lights.

