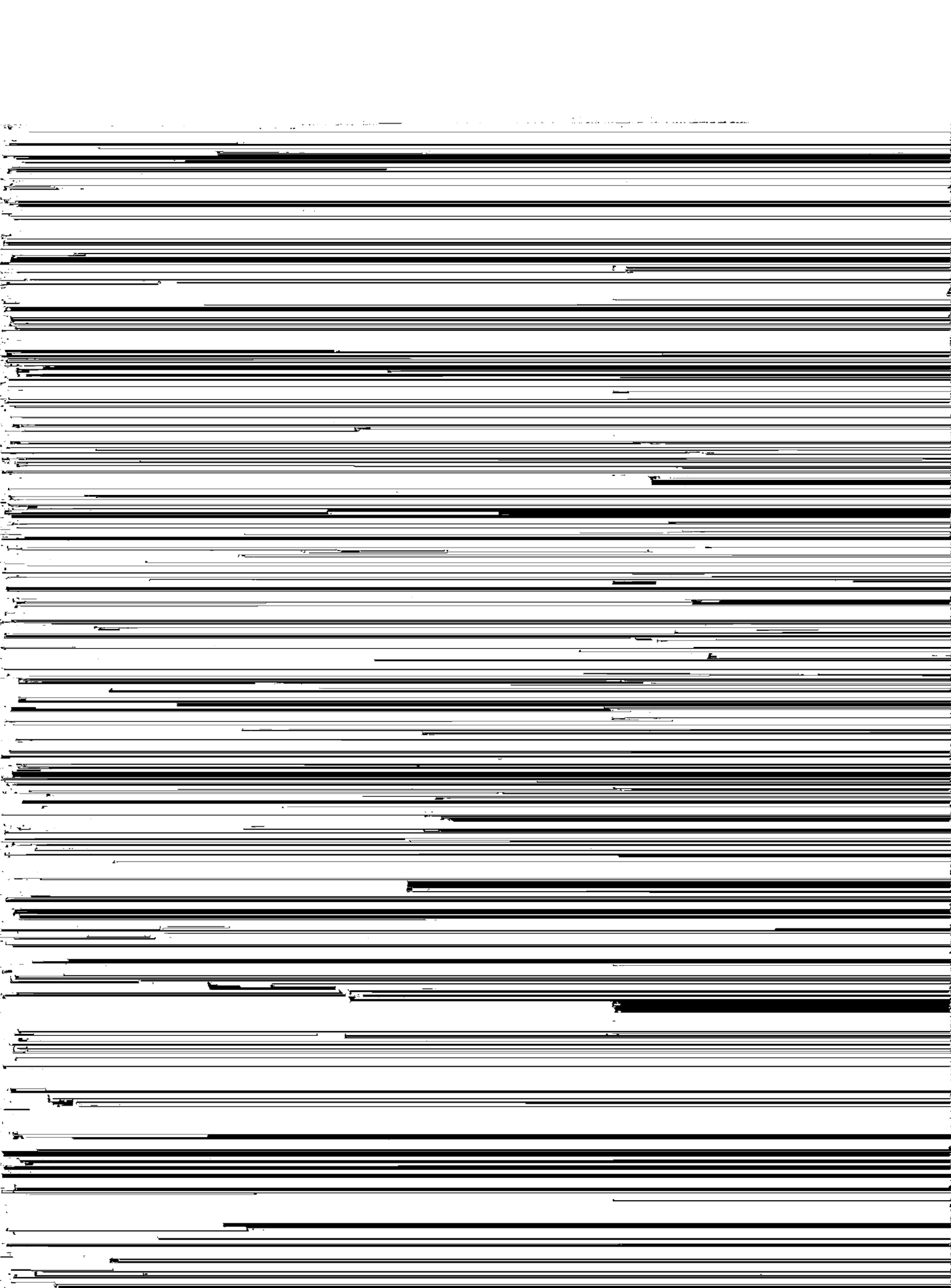
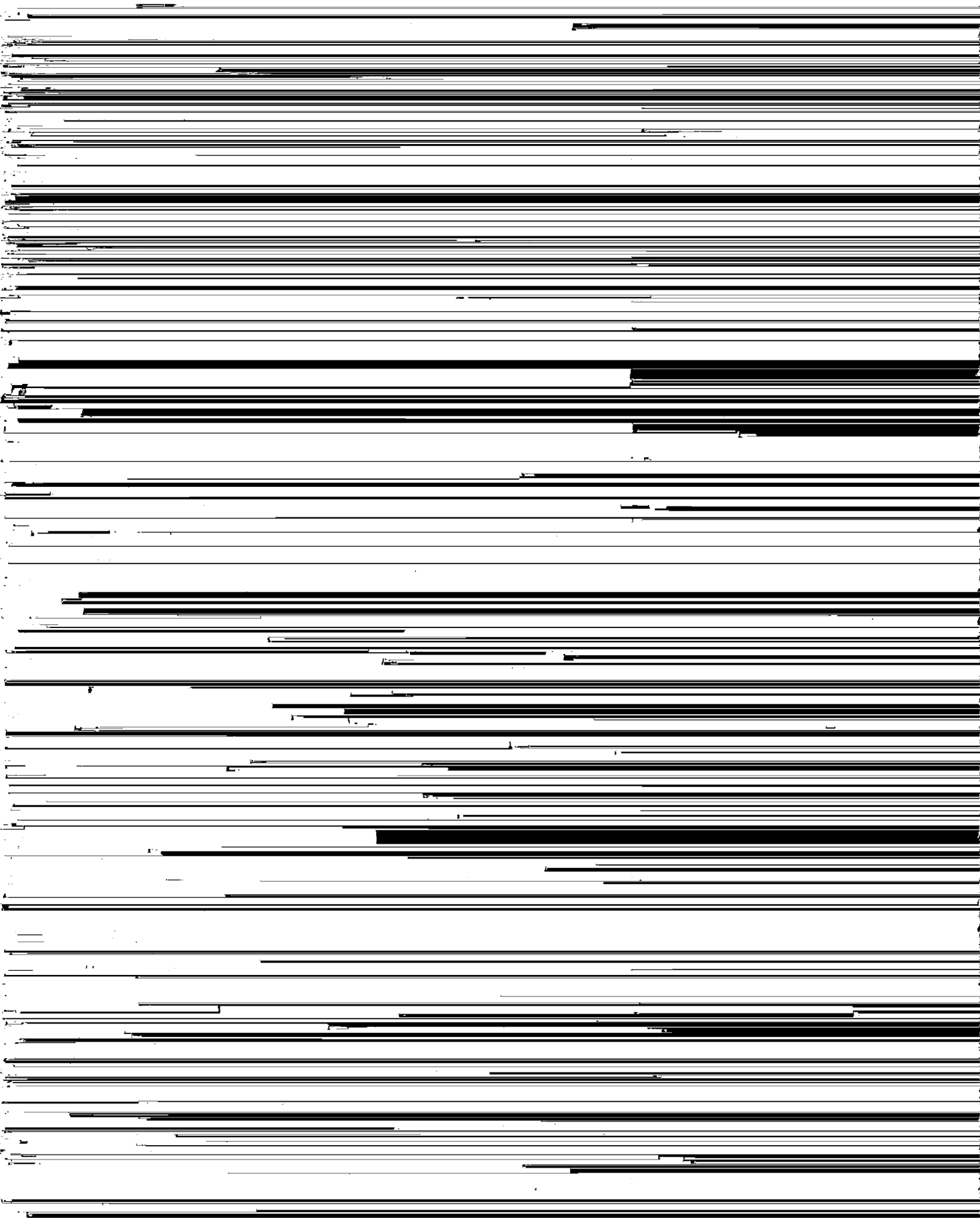
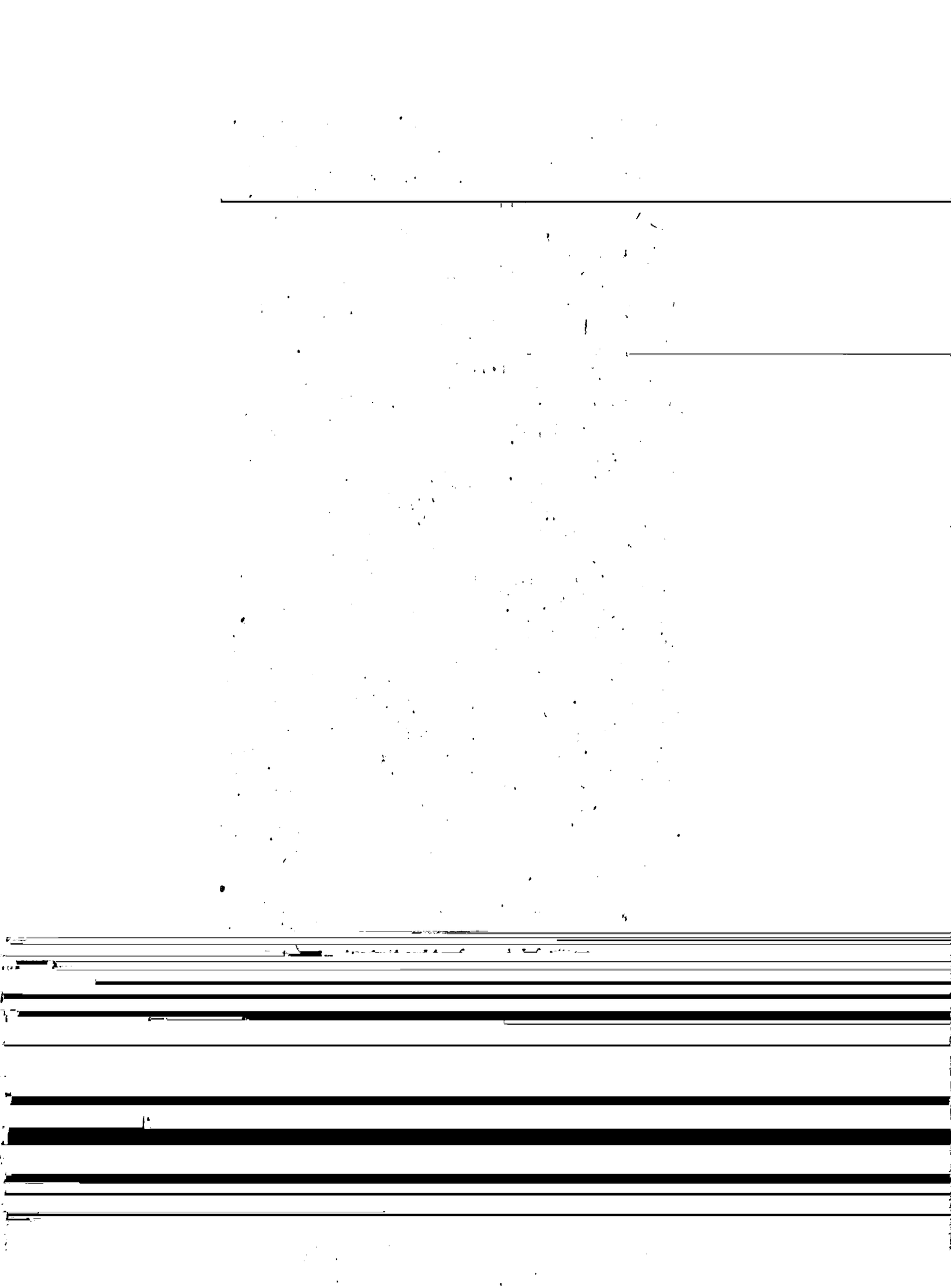
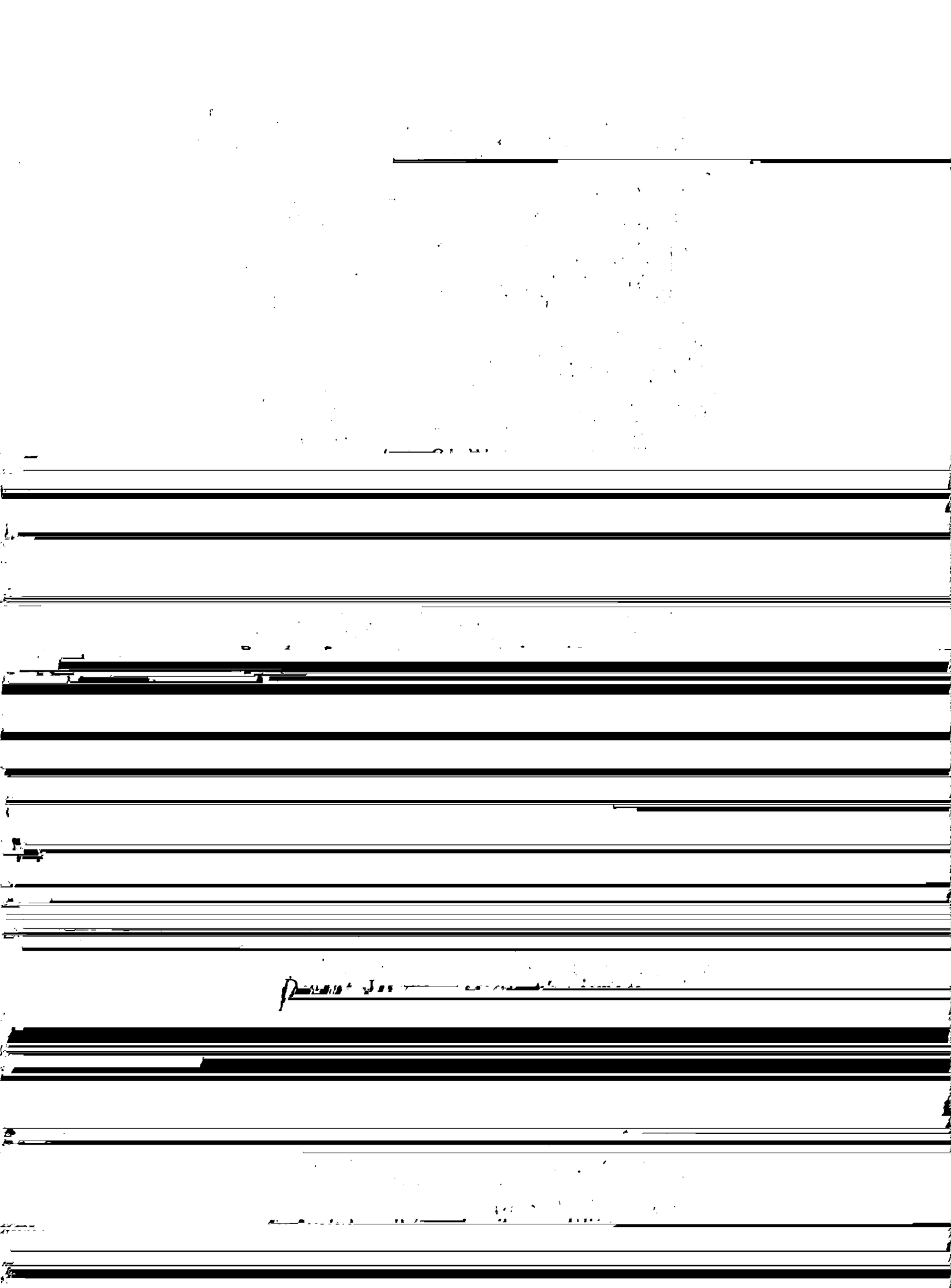
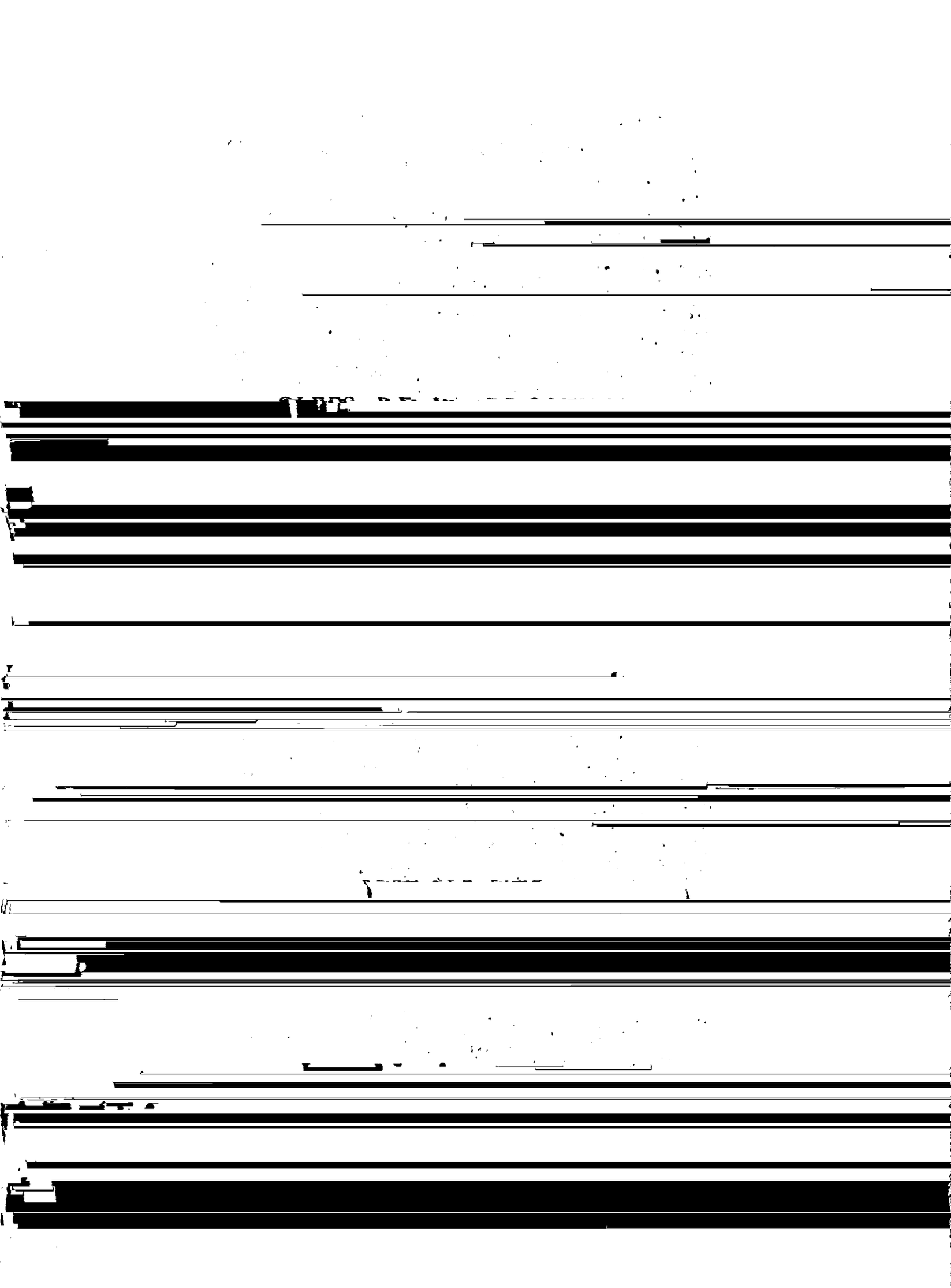












La Naissance

La Vie est le sourire de la *Nature* ; la Naissance est le baiser

[illegible]

lunaires, noue ses effluves sidérales par le sang et par l'Ame

Pipeaés et des Époux dans le sourire et les larmes de V

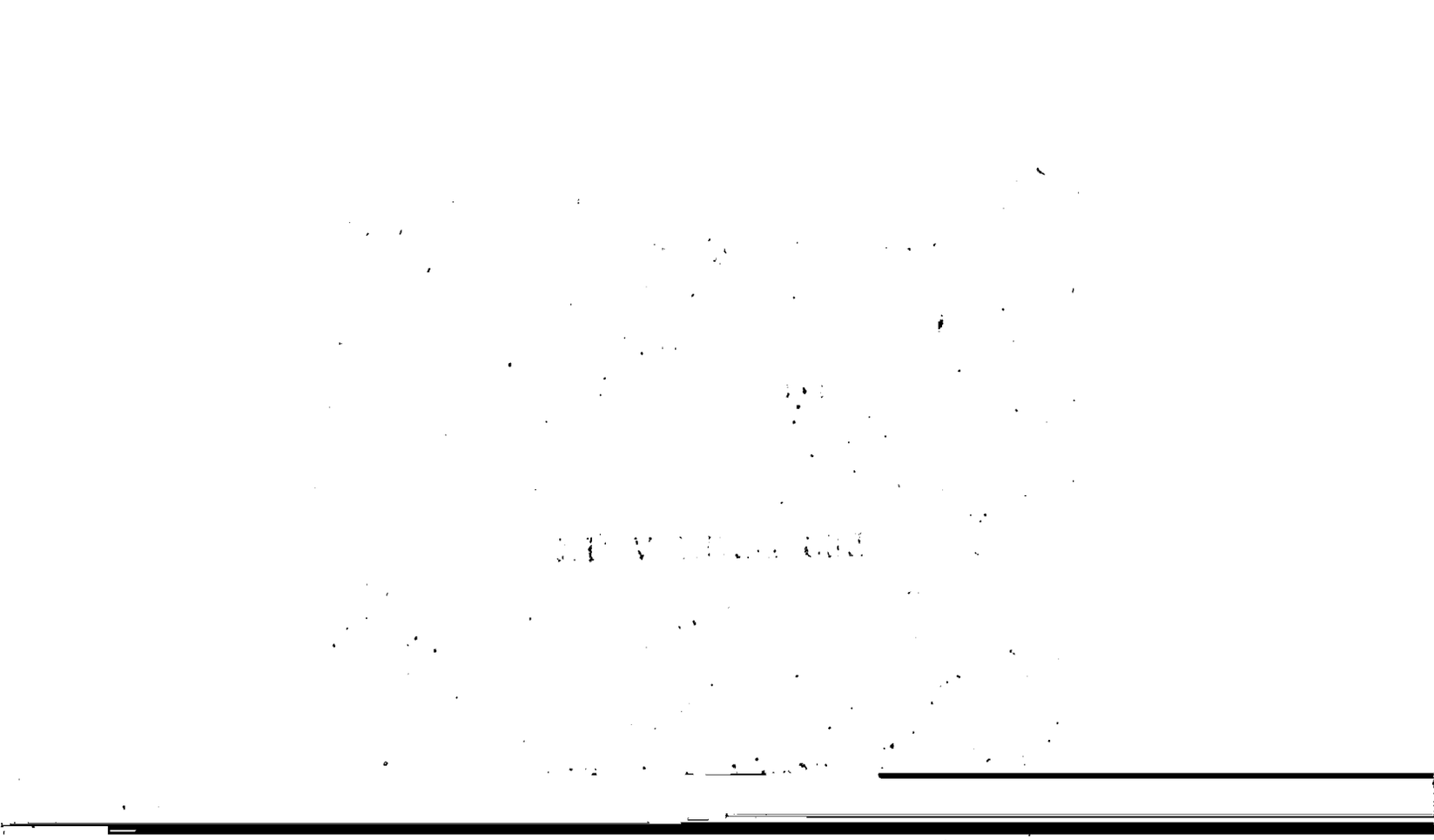
les Fleuves électriques de l'Air, emportées par les Orages et les

Grâce ! dit-elle à son Guide !

[redacted]

Volonté

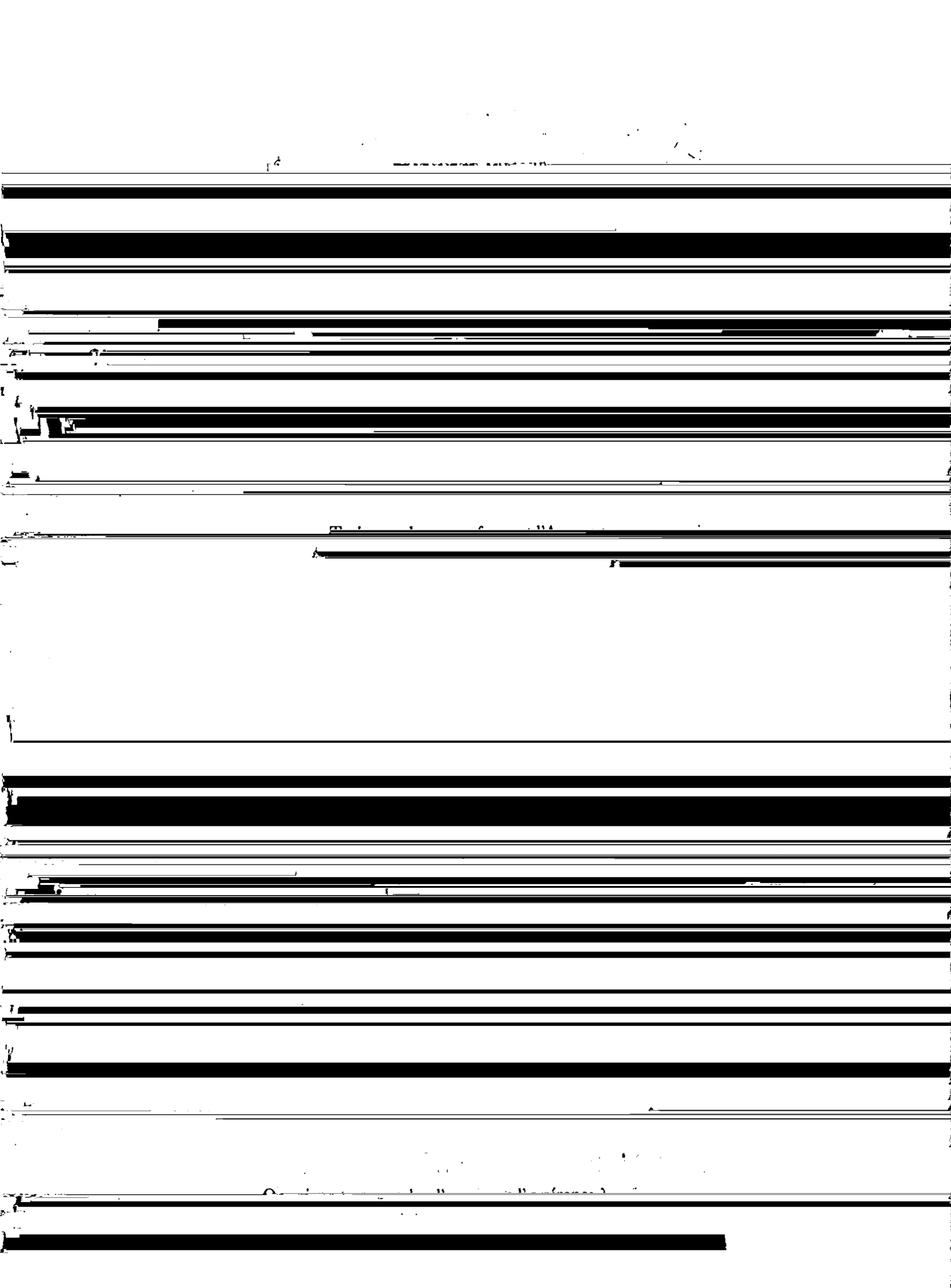


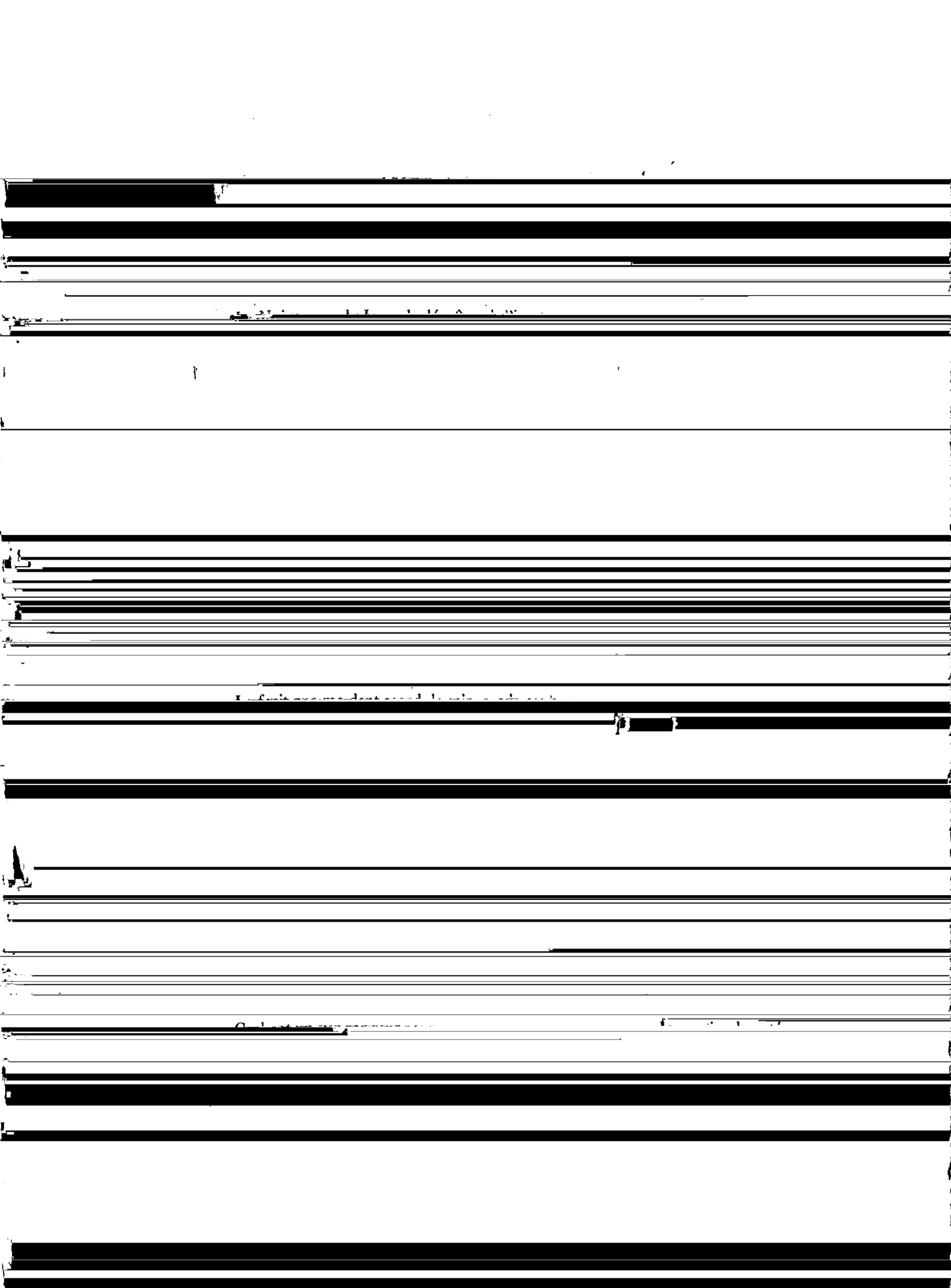


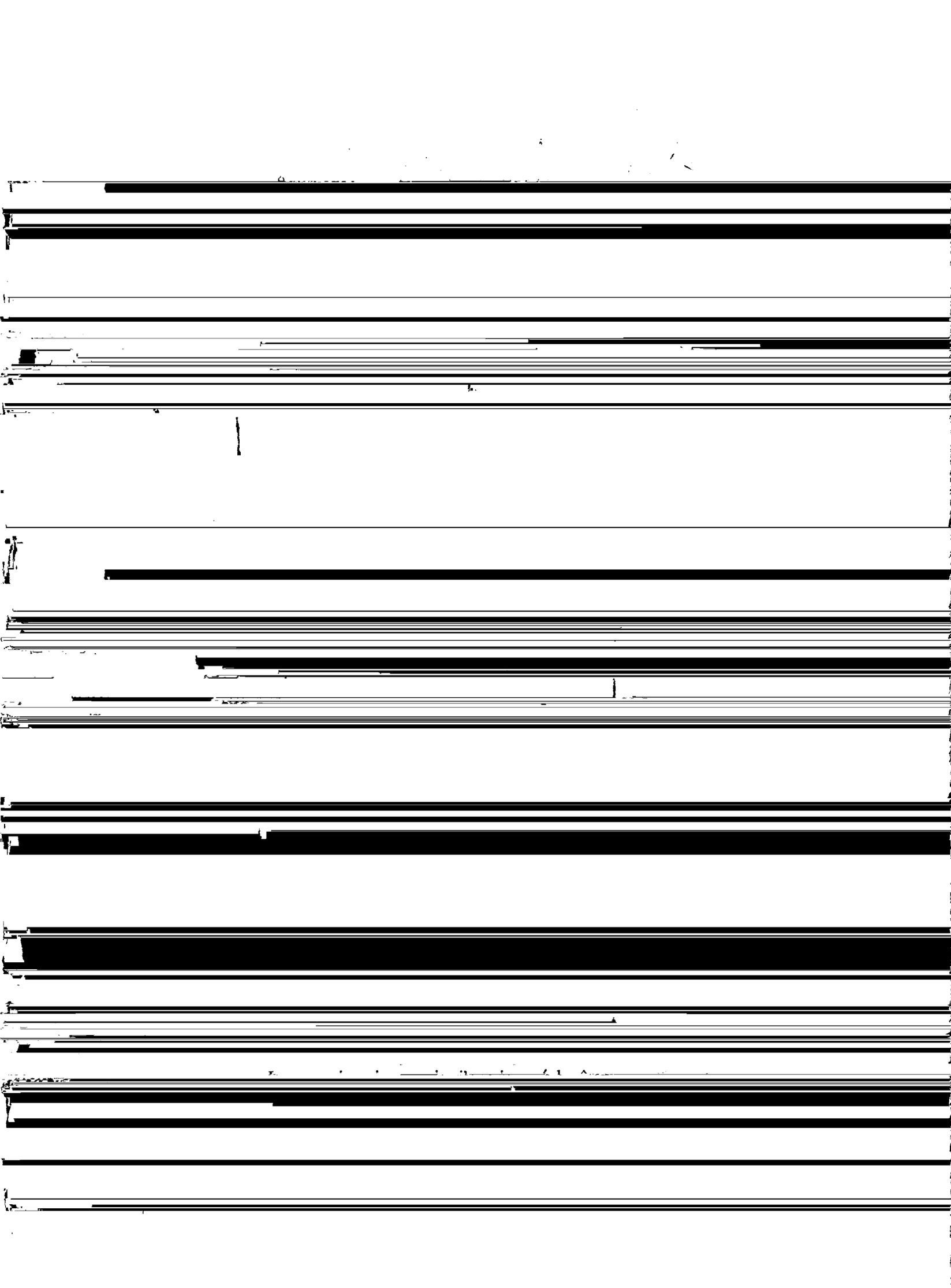
LES DEUX VOIX

« Mon fils, une âme endolorie

« Courbe le front, médite et prie,







[redacted]

Quand la mer en courroux lance ses flots sauvages

[redacted]

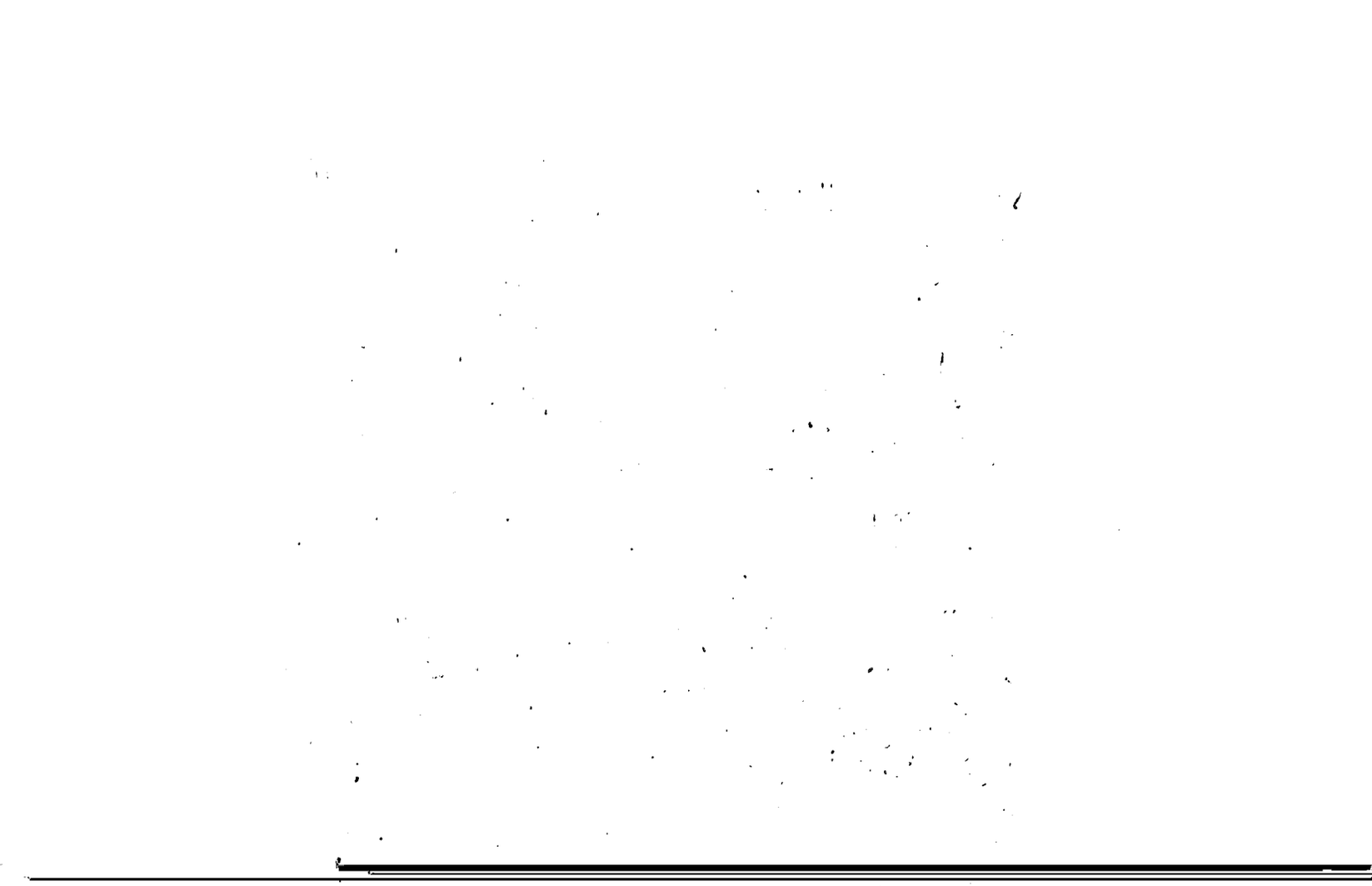
« Hélas j'ai vu de tristes choses

[redacted]

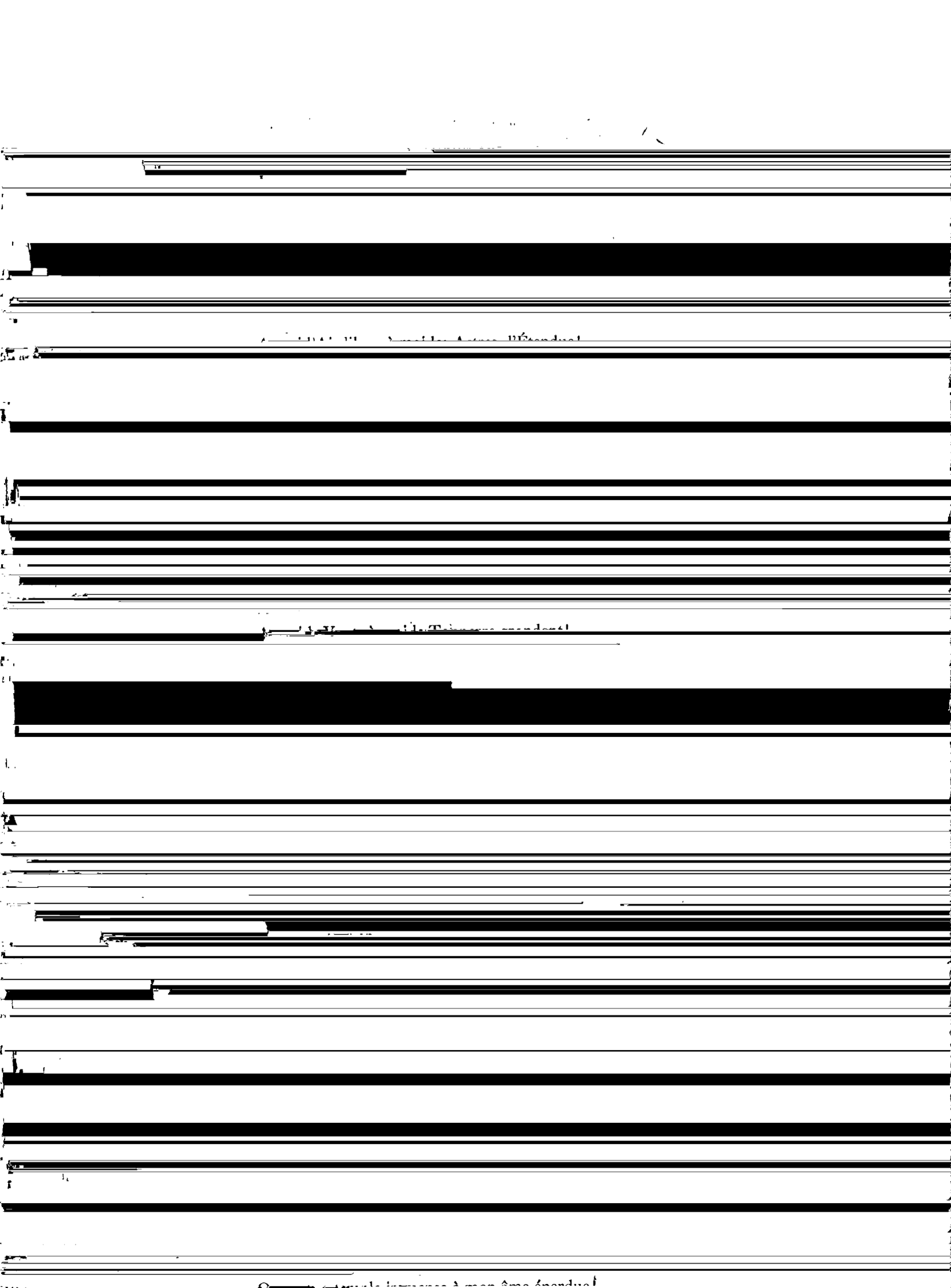
Mon fils, une âme endolorie

L'ORAGE

A Madame Honoré de Balzac

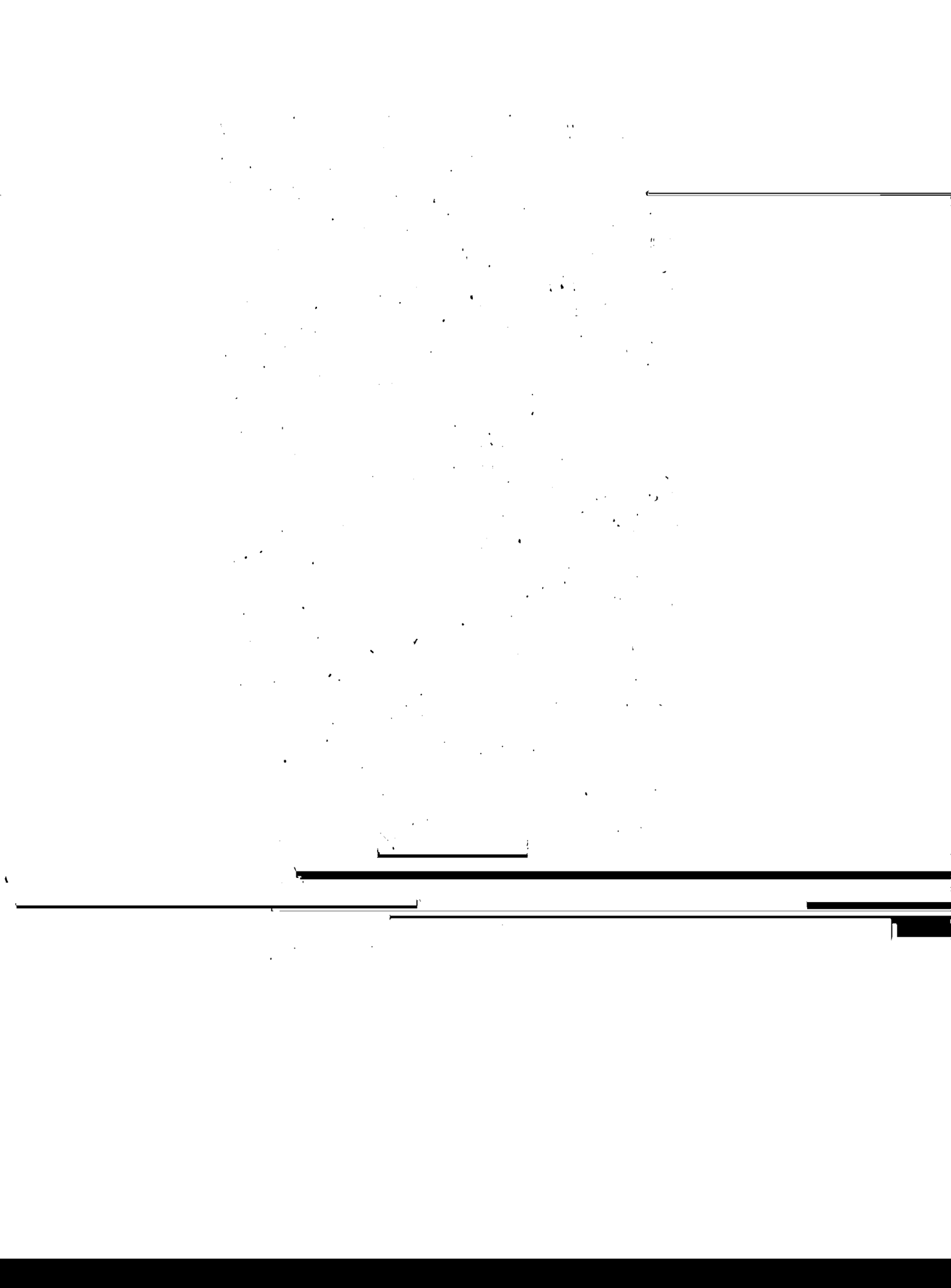


L'ORAGE

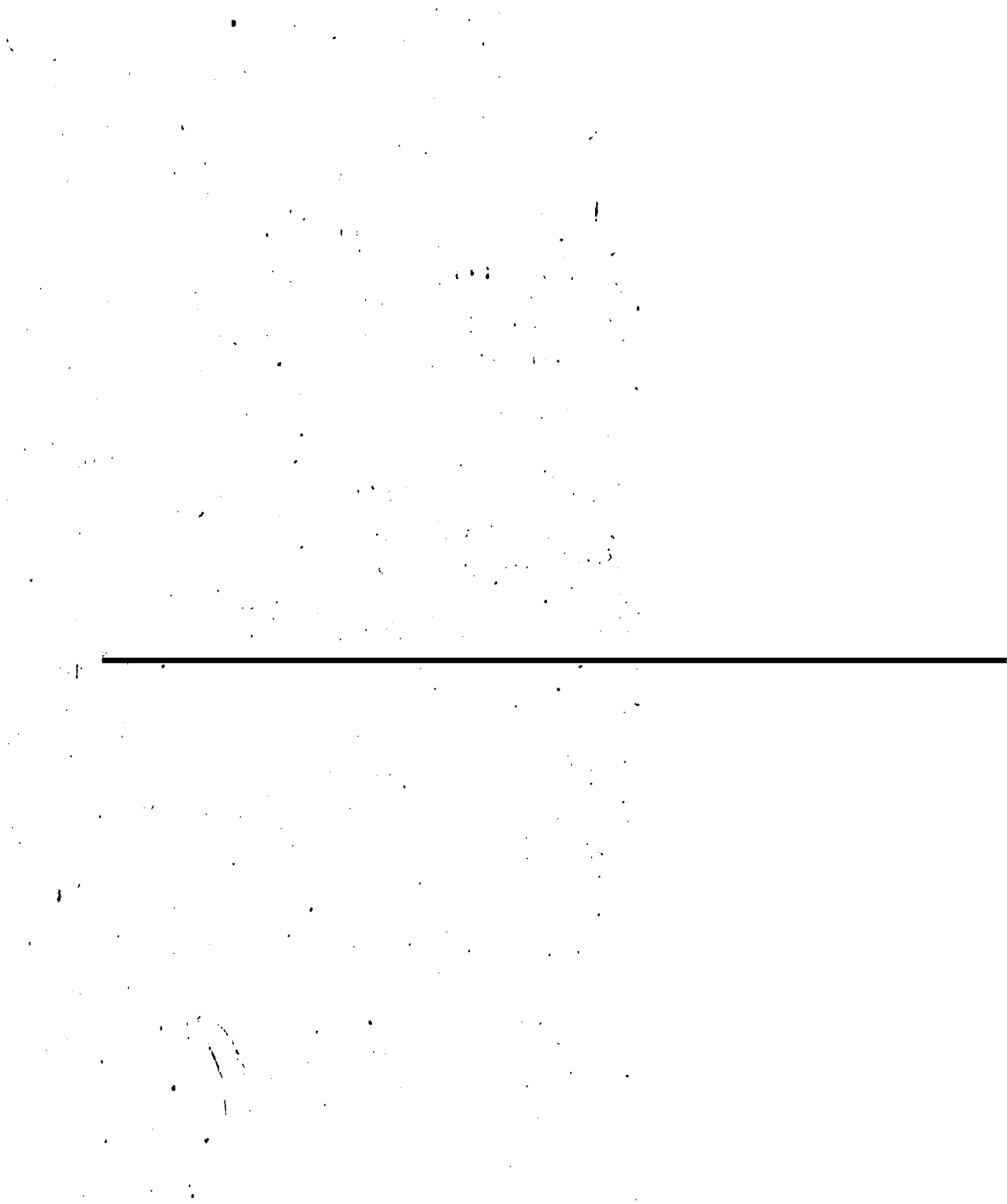


Penchent leur front craintif que la lune a blémi.

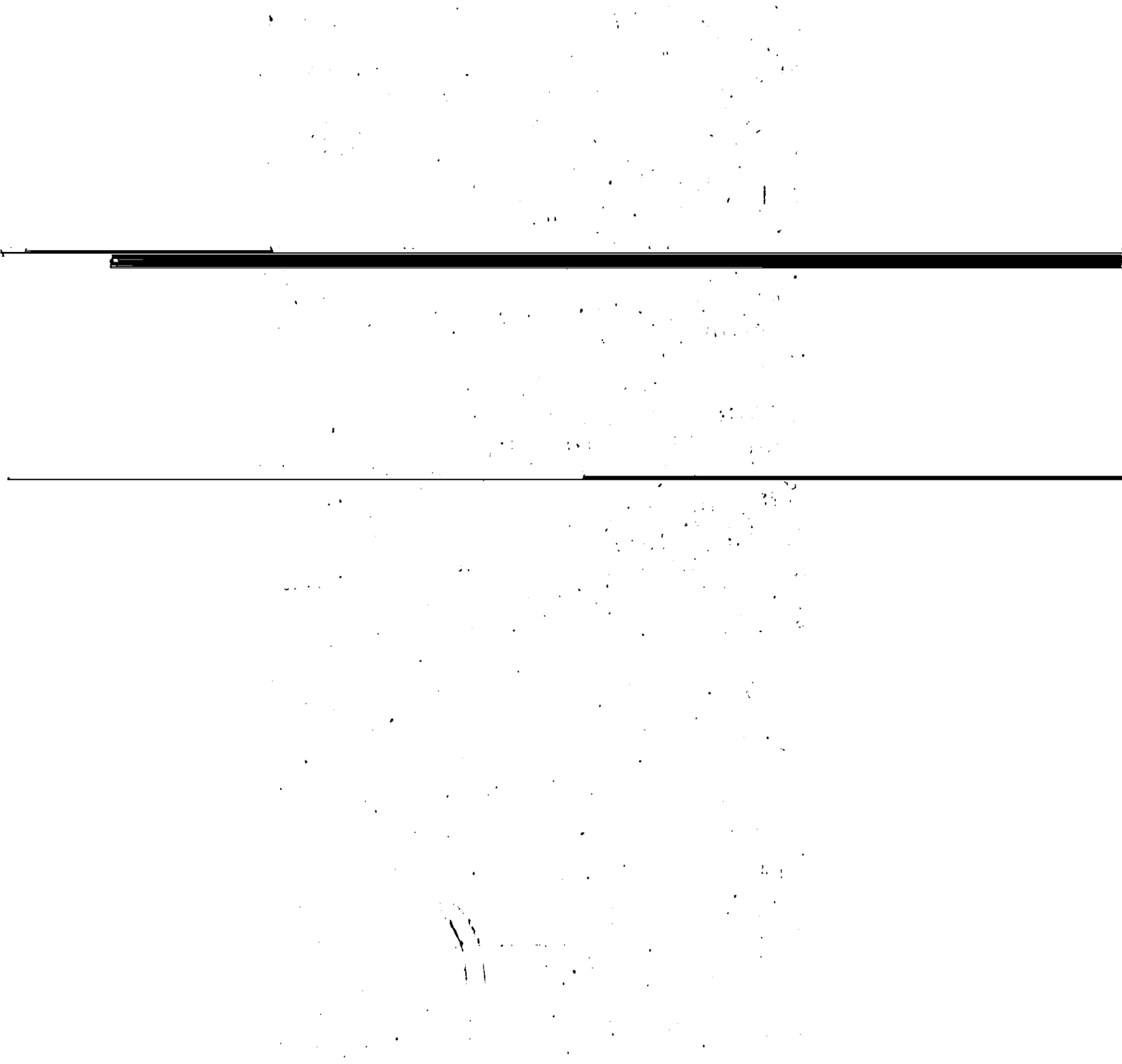
Et s'appelant entre eux avec leurs grosses voix



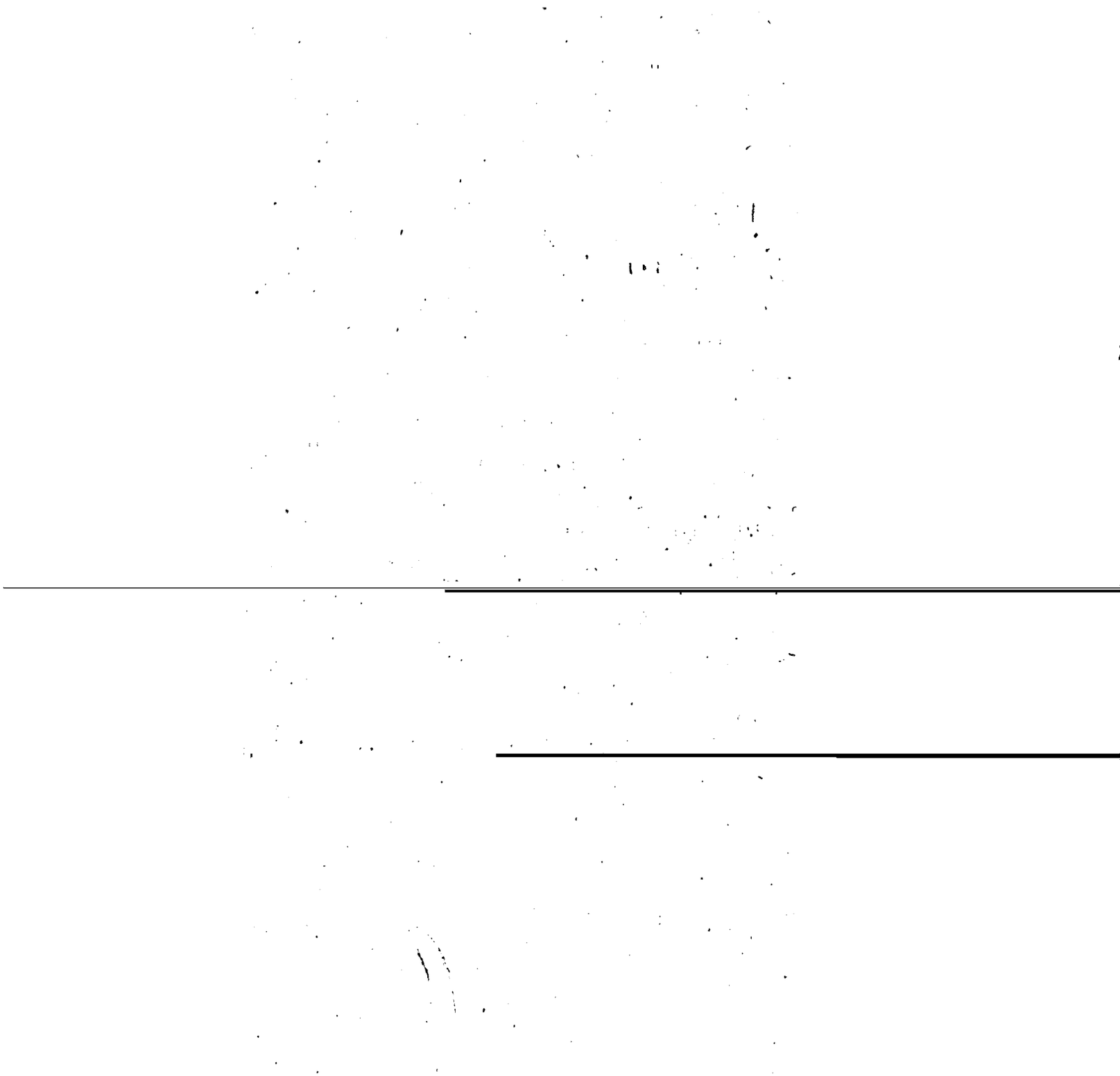
[redacted]



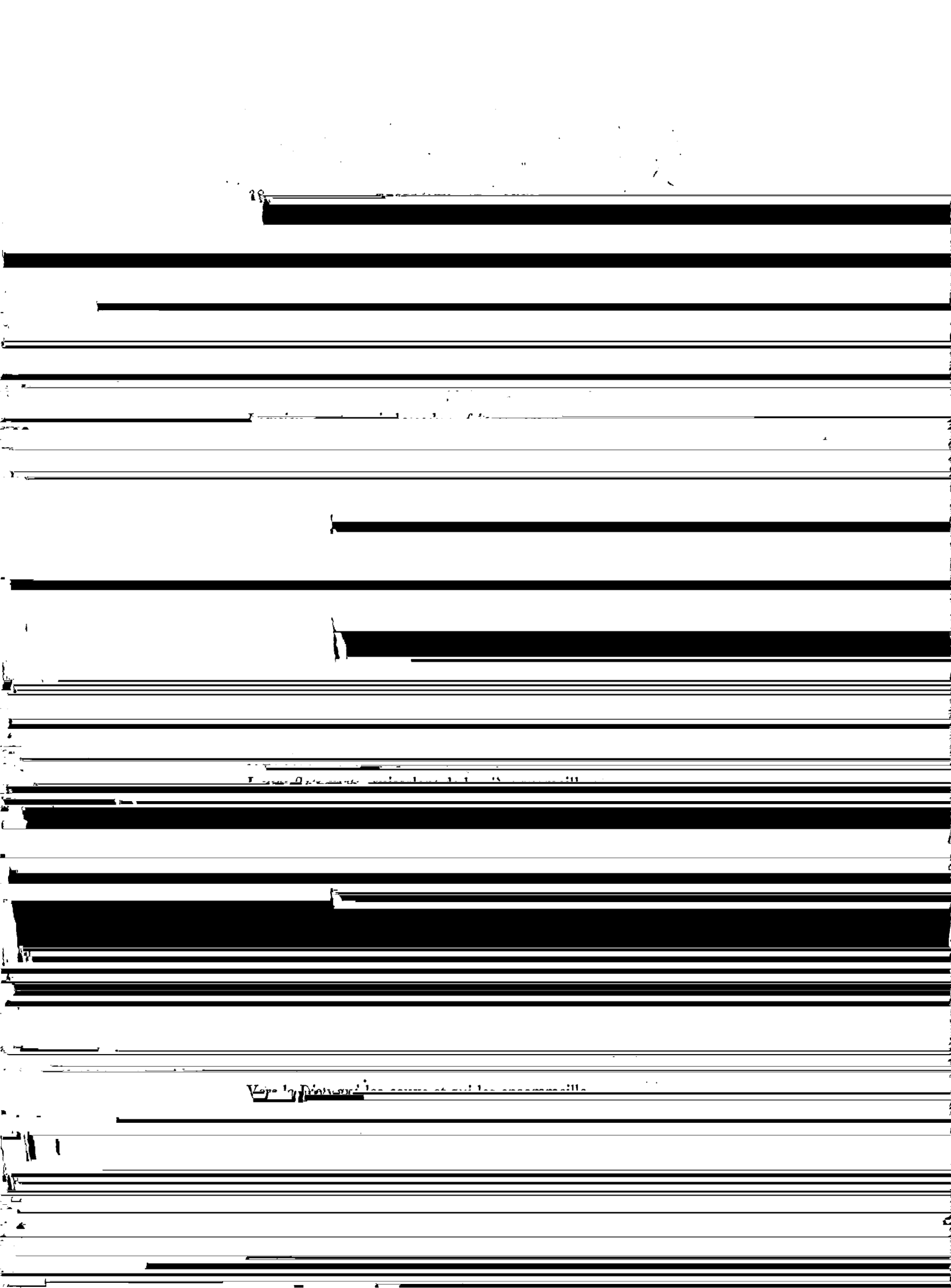
[redacted]



LE CALME



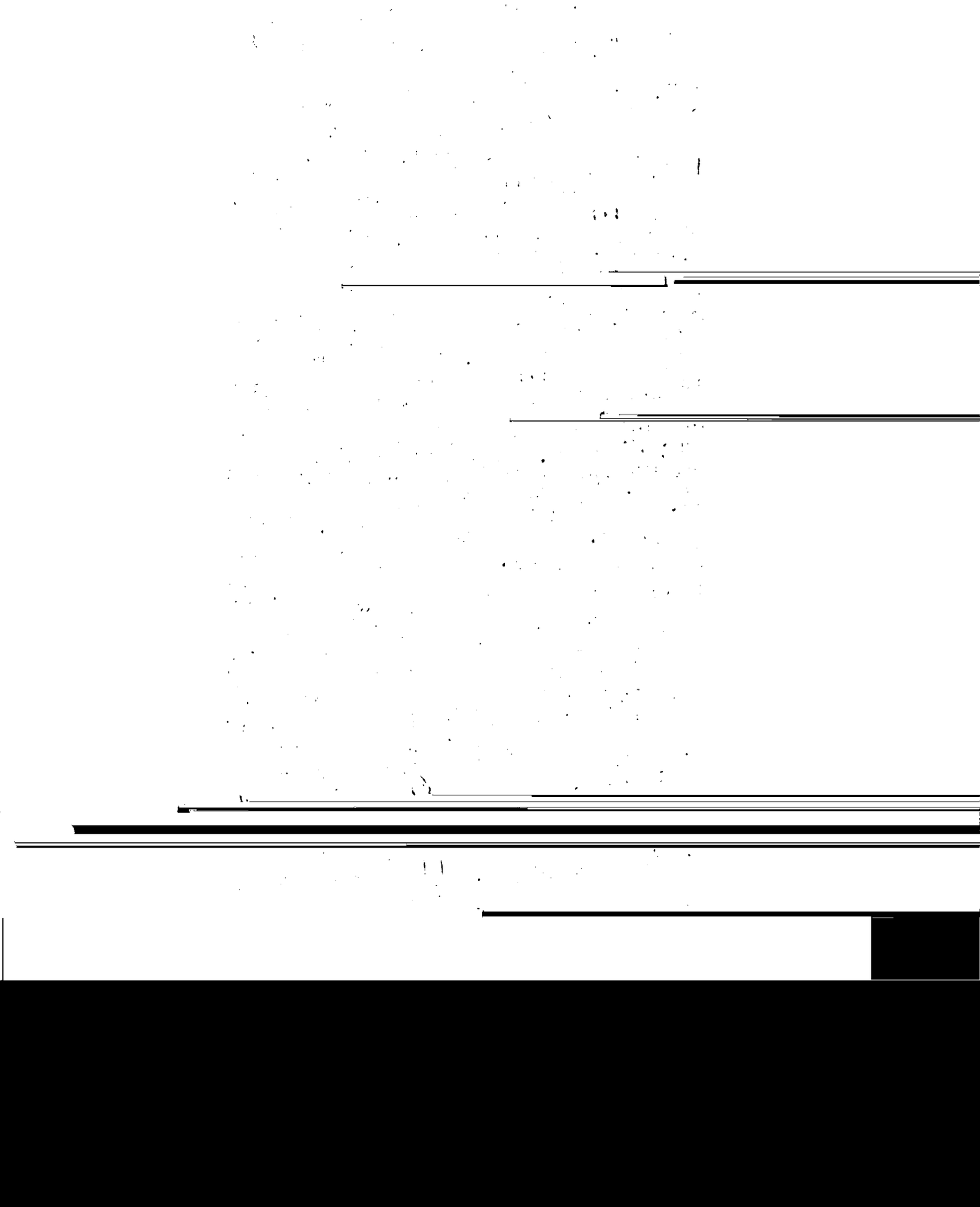
LE CALME

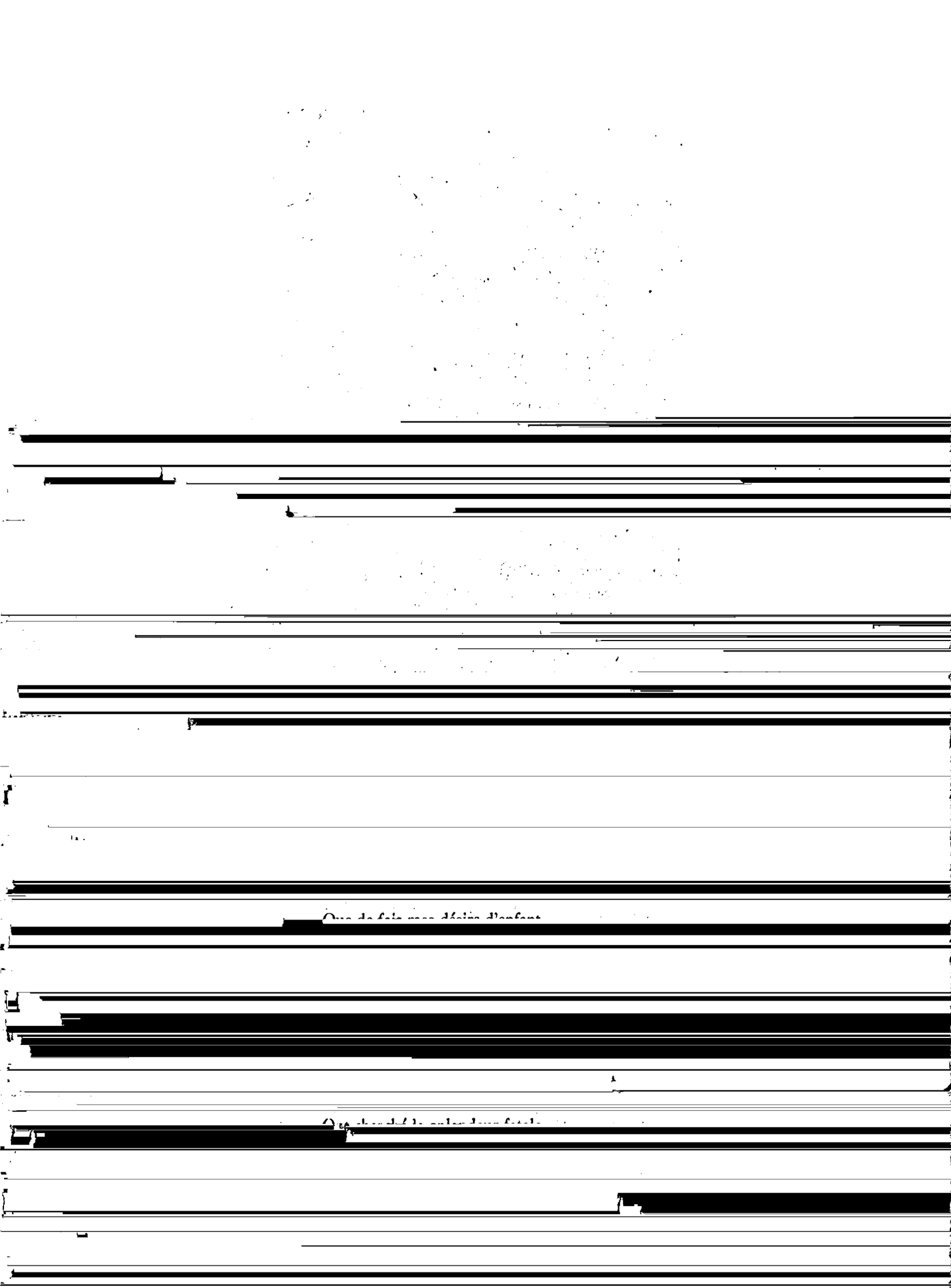


La Tempête n'est plus en vous, elle est passée



PARIS





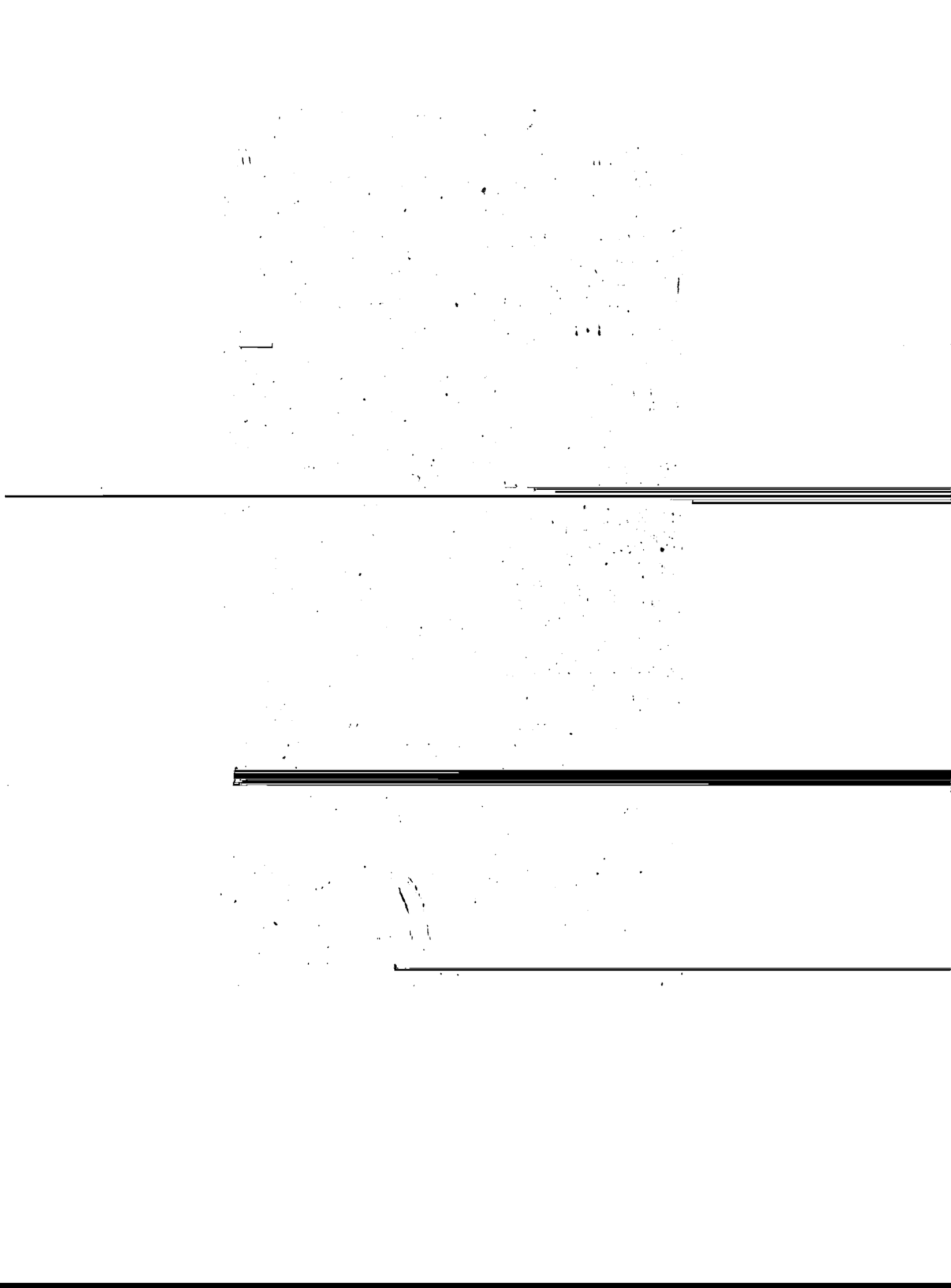
Ainsi, sur des ailes de flamme

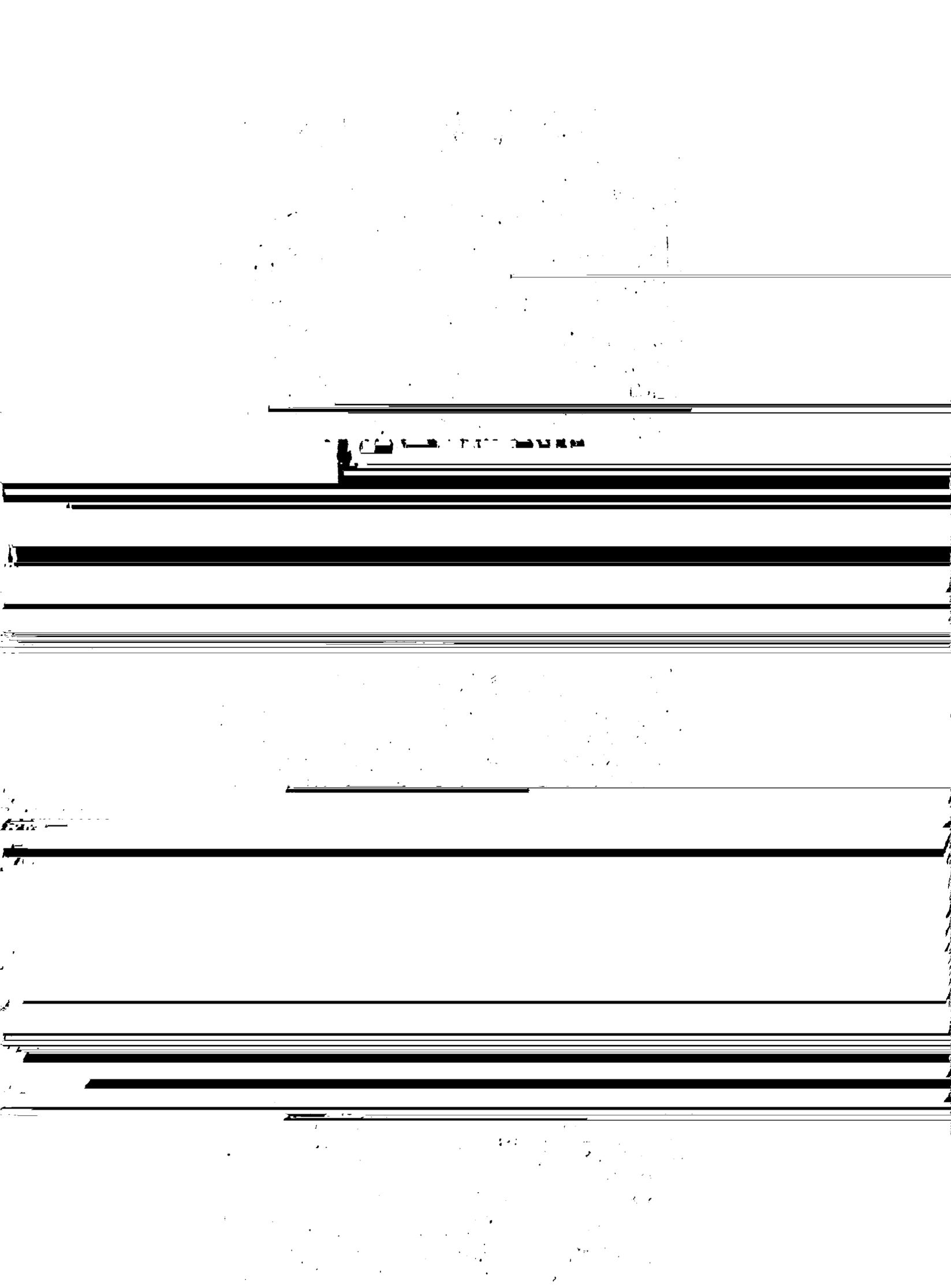
Les espérances de mon âme.

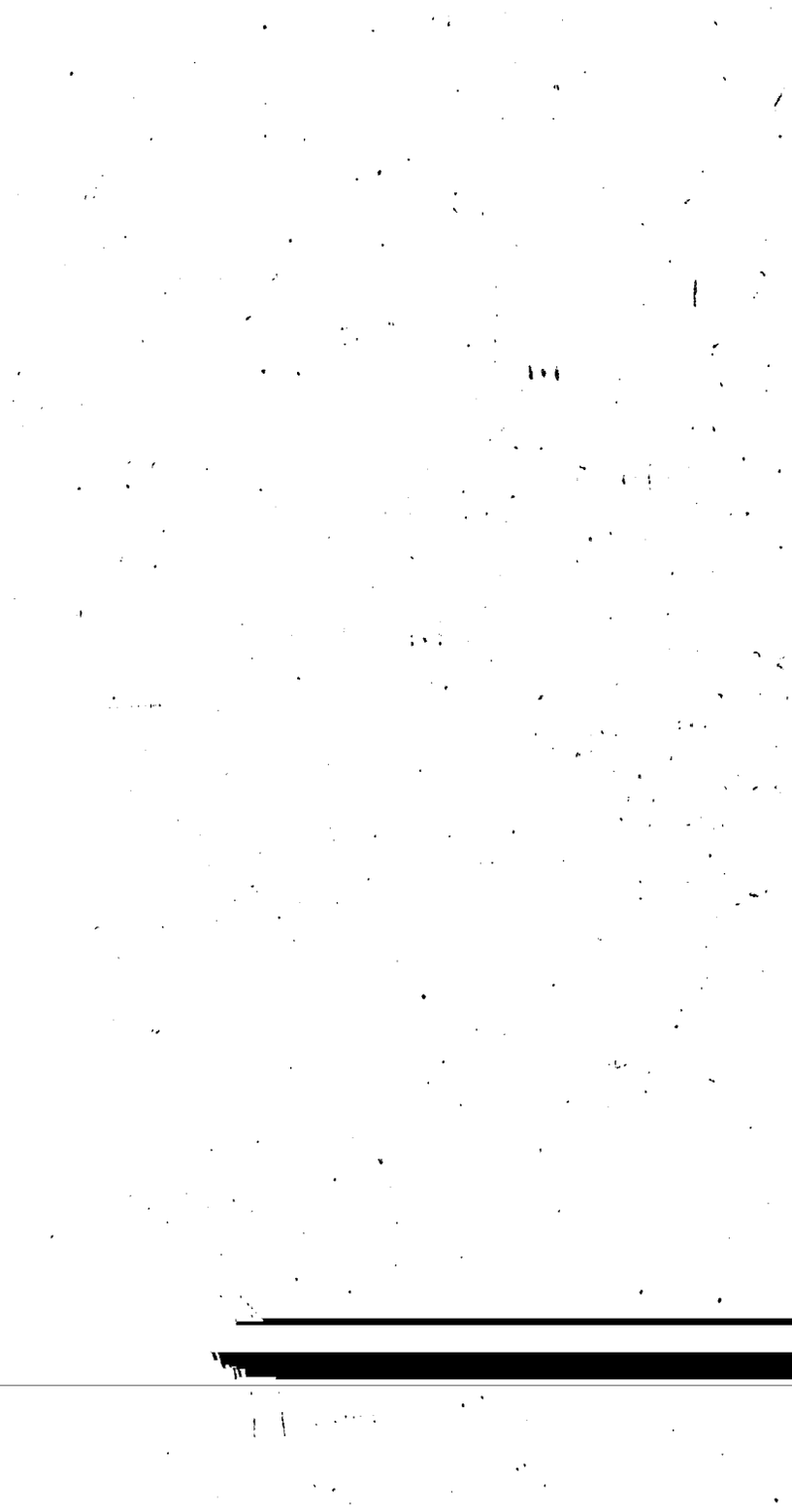
Tu m'apparaissais rayonnante

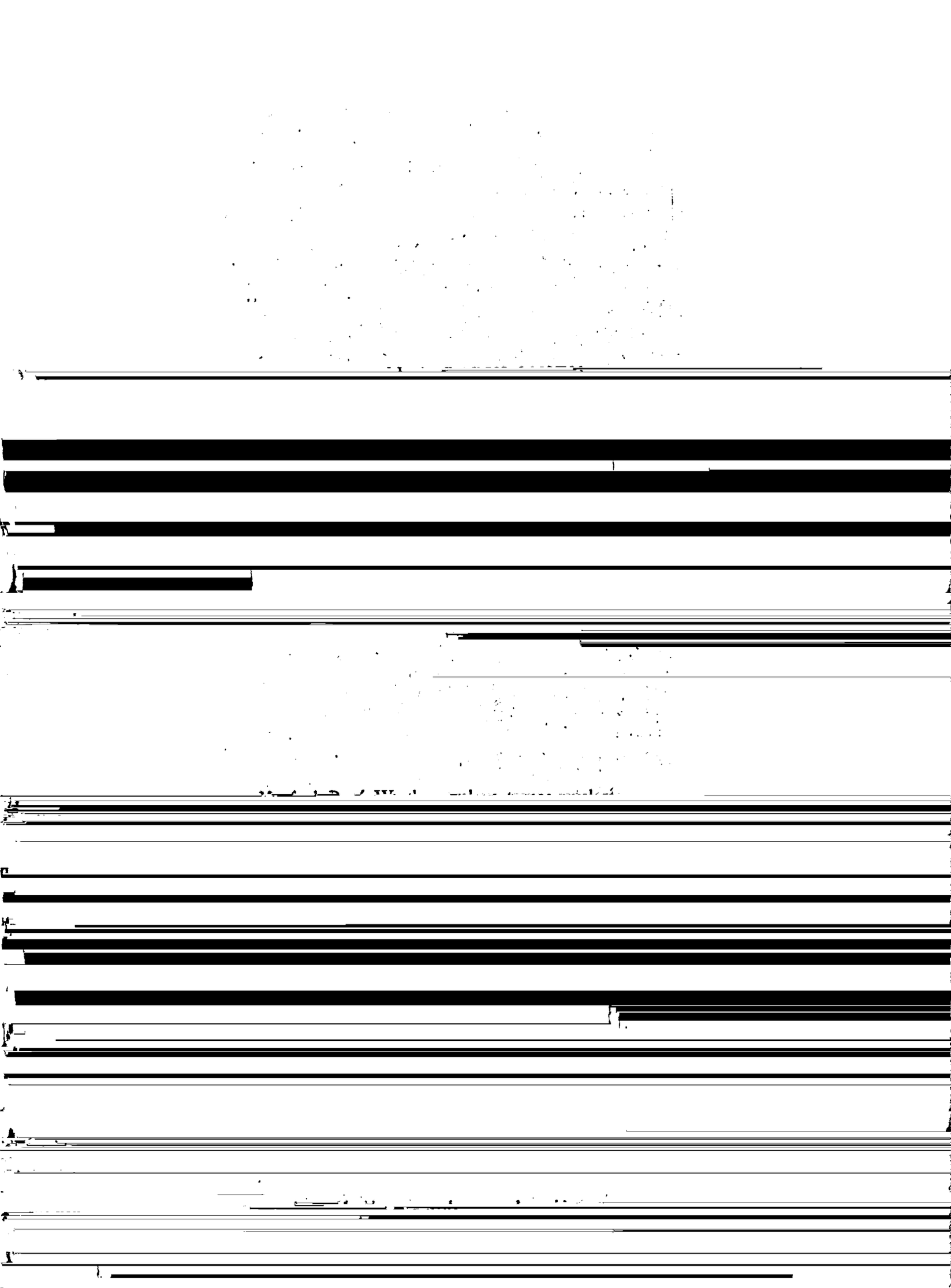
« Par innombrables caravanes

« Puisque la Science, œil de l'homme









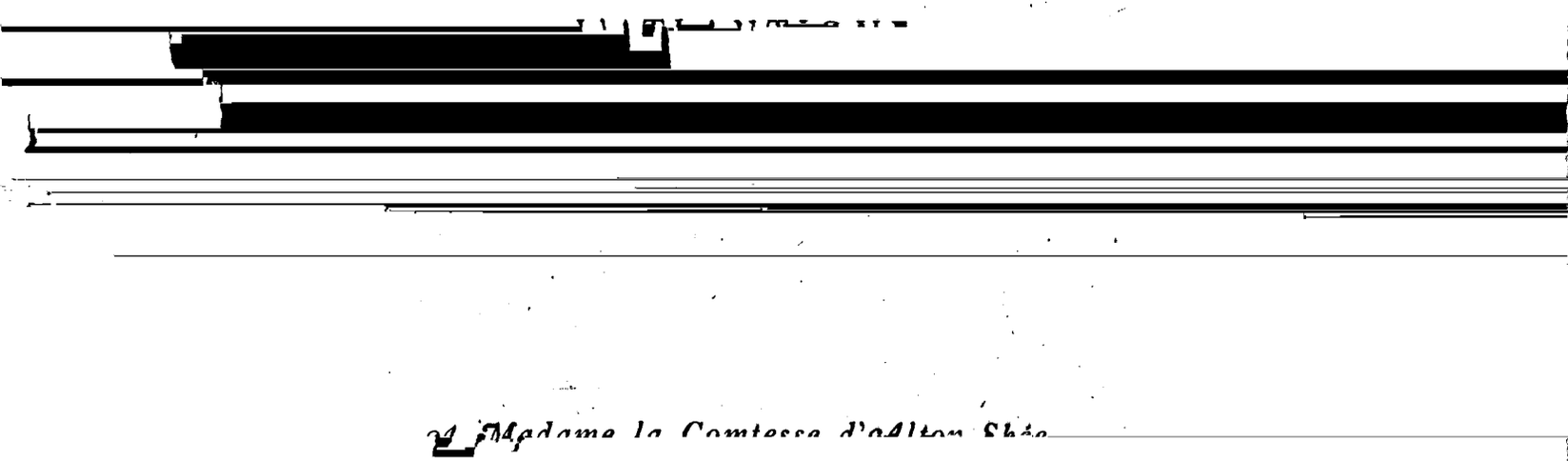
Endormir ma pensée et me fermer les yeux !

[redacted]

Une lueur immense empourpre sa nuée

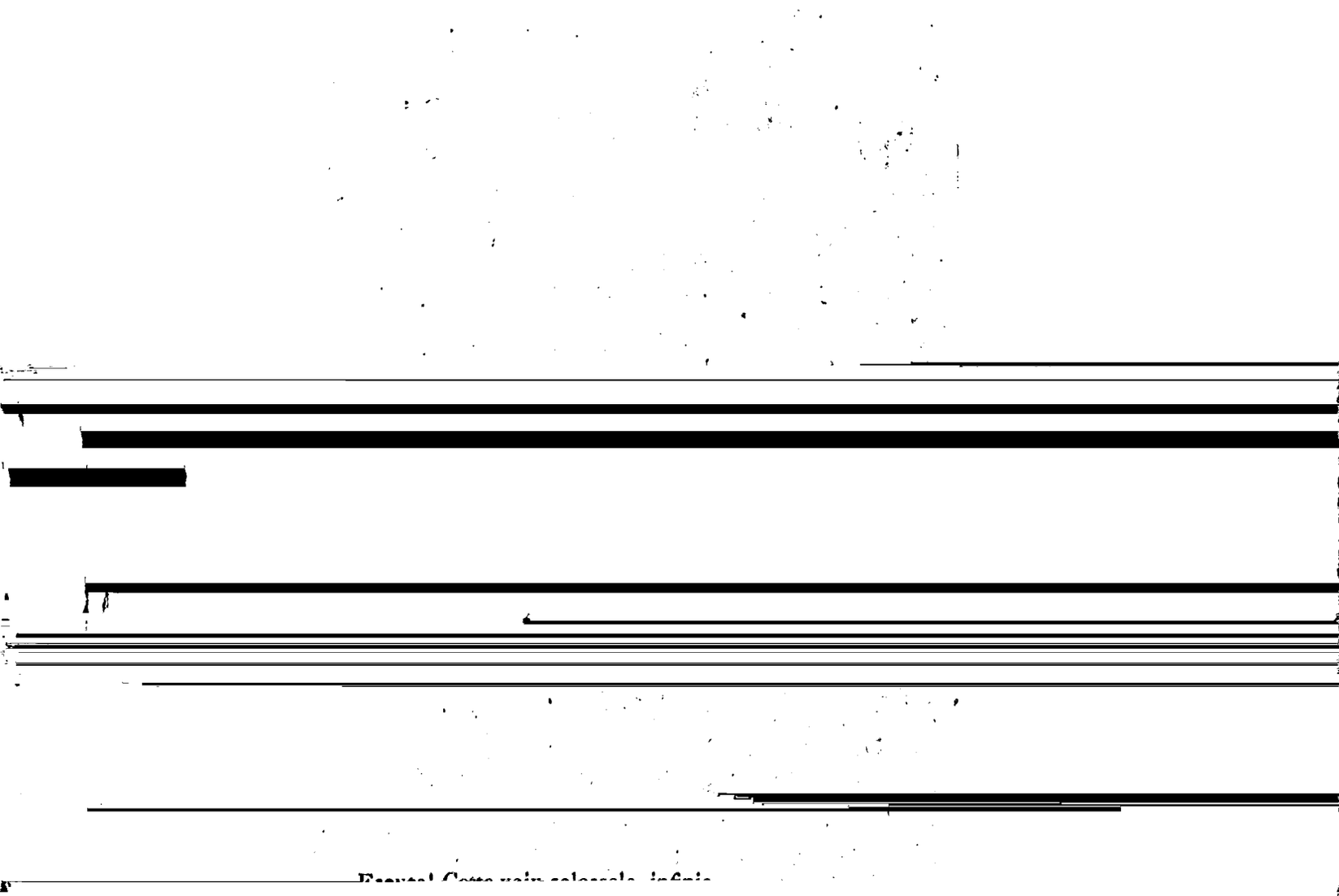
Et l'on voit resplendir des fronts olympiens

[redacted]



A Madame la Comtesse d'Ashton Shée



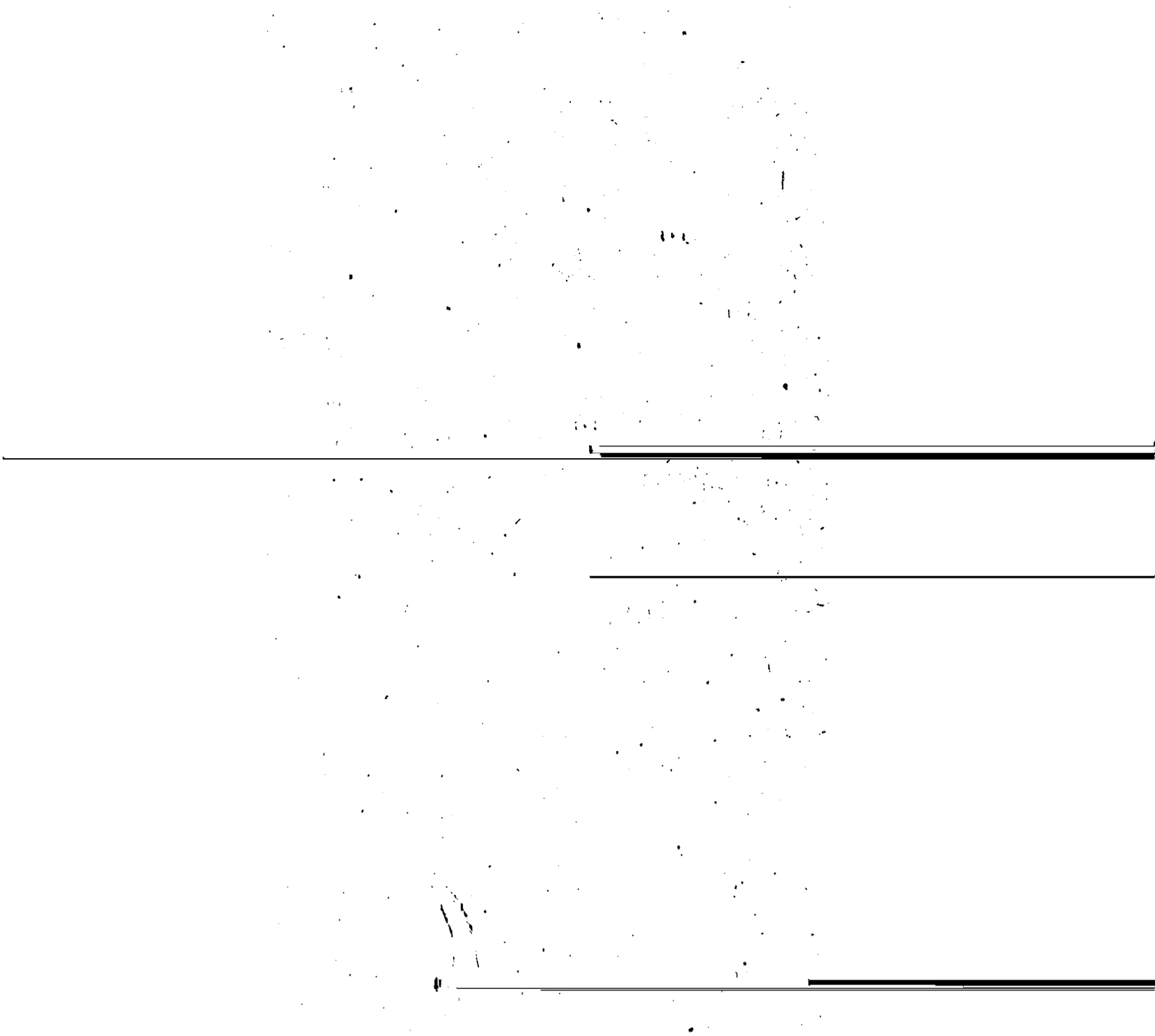


C'est-ce l'âme du Barde à l'étroit dans ce monde

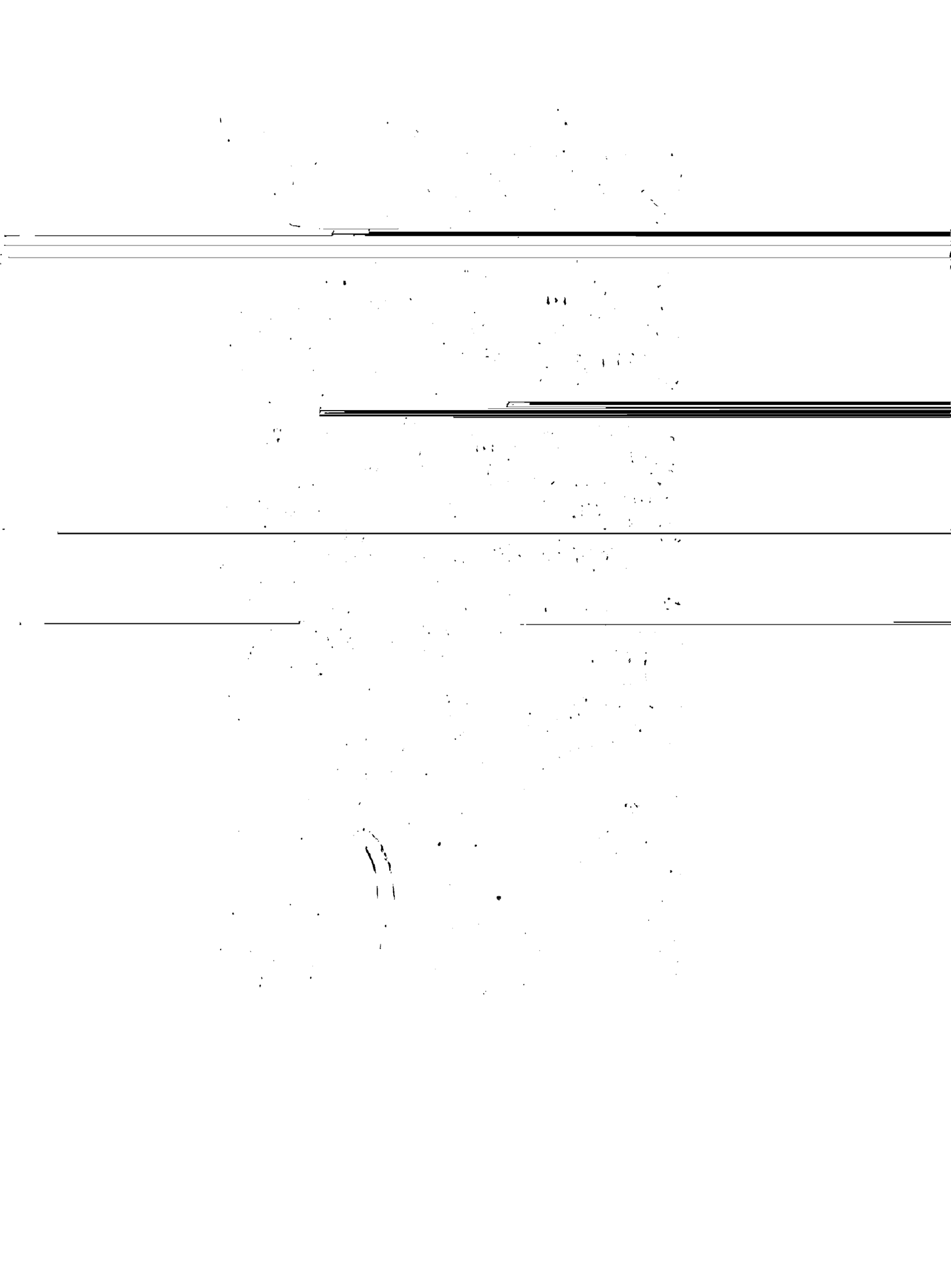
Ce débat comme toi se dresse dans les Cieux

Et mon cœur en gémit dans ses chaînes de fer

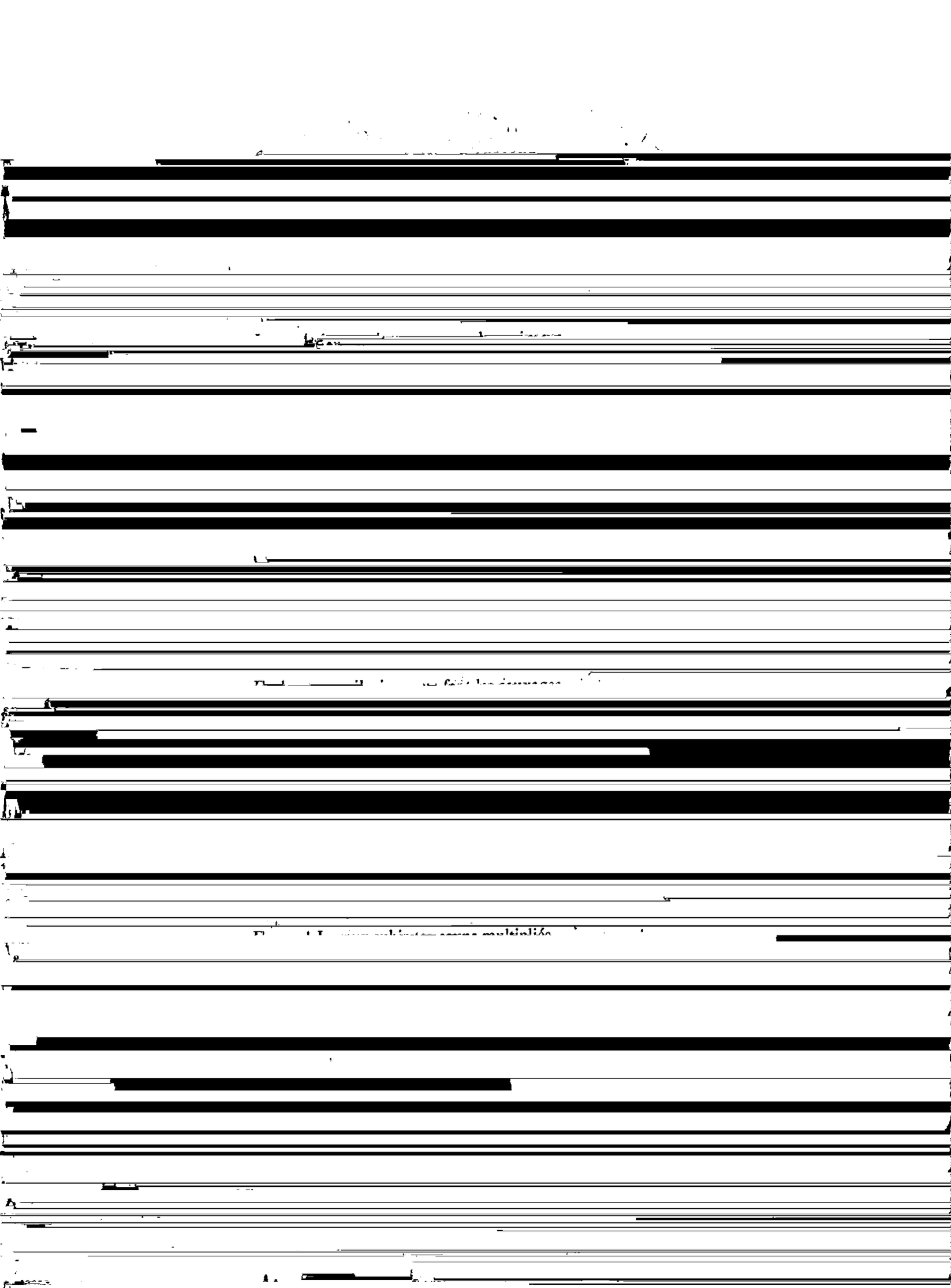
Comme moi sous ses dédains furieux



MISÈRE

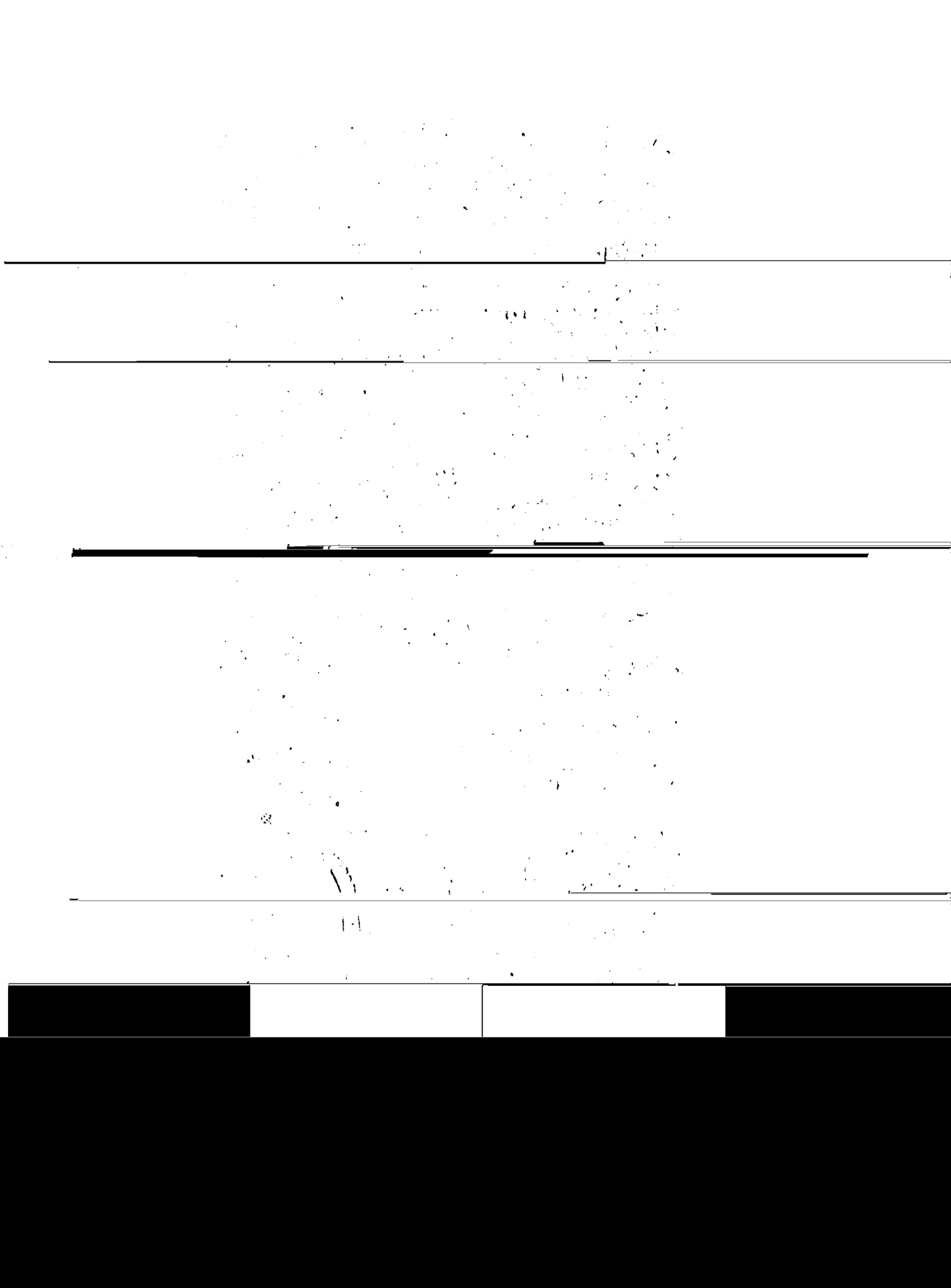


MISERE

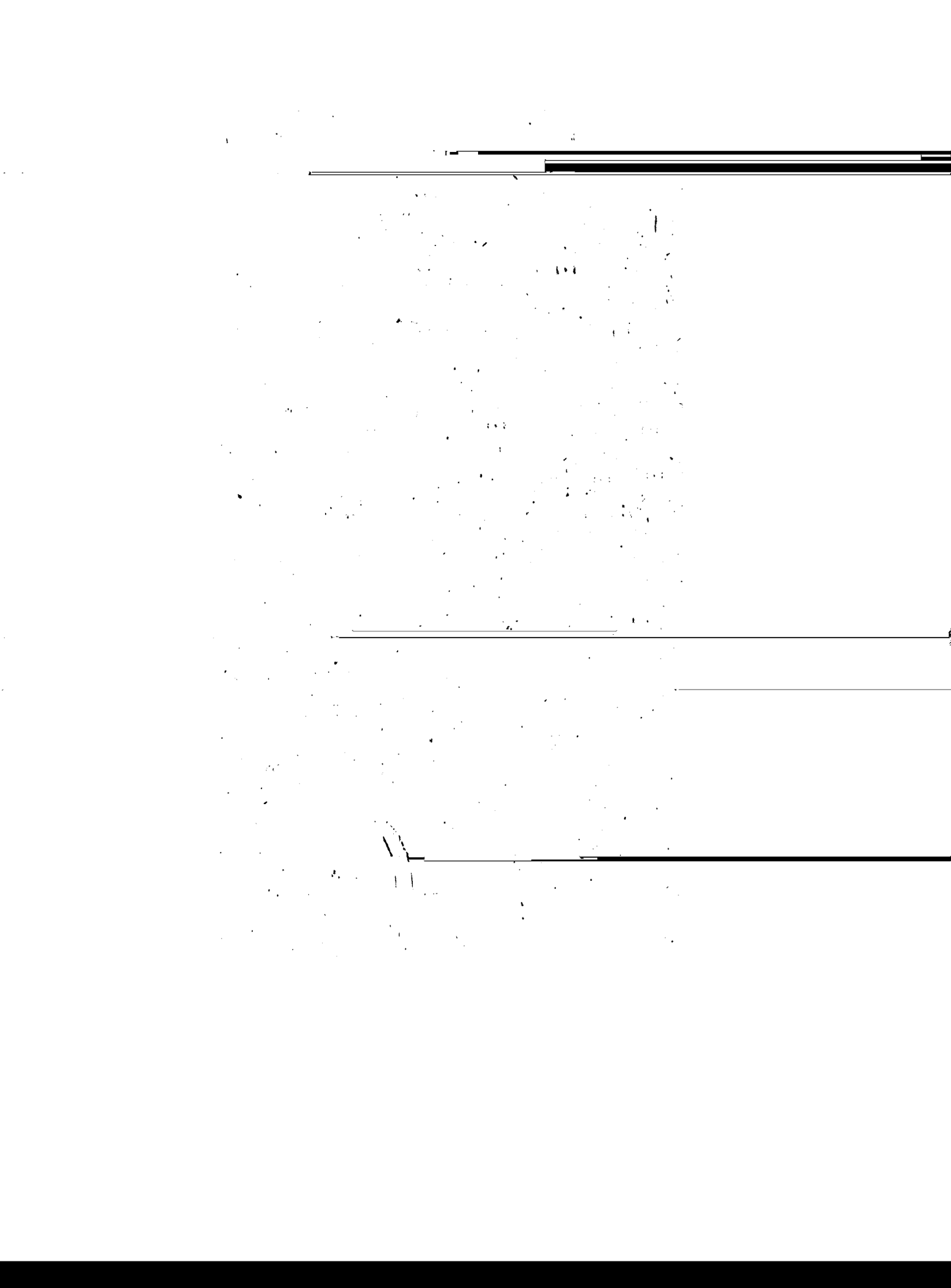


« Oui, donne-moi le char de guerre, le coursier,

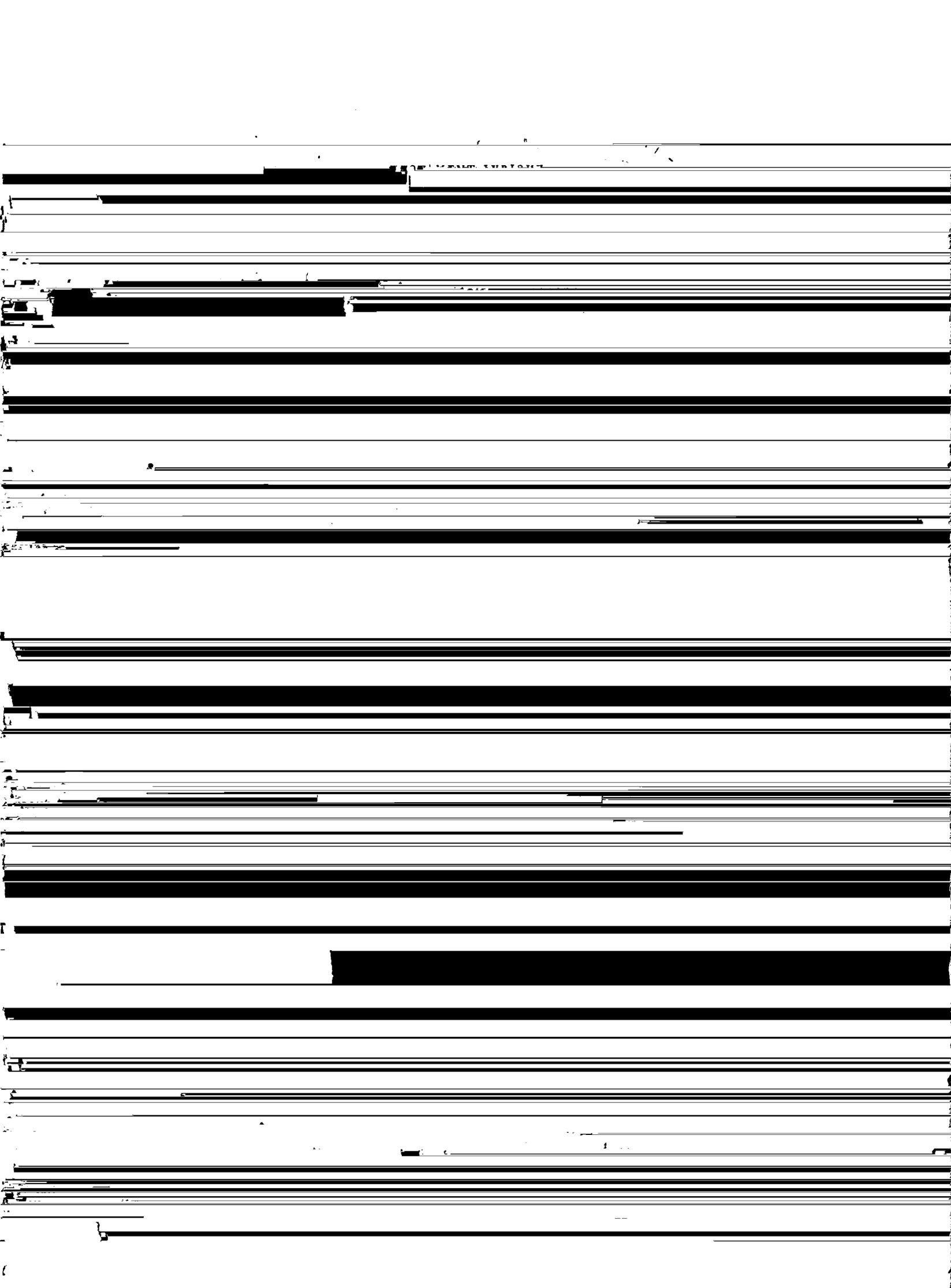
« Les éclairs, le tonnerre, et l'esprit des tempêtes!

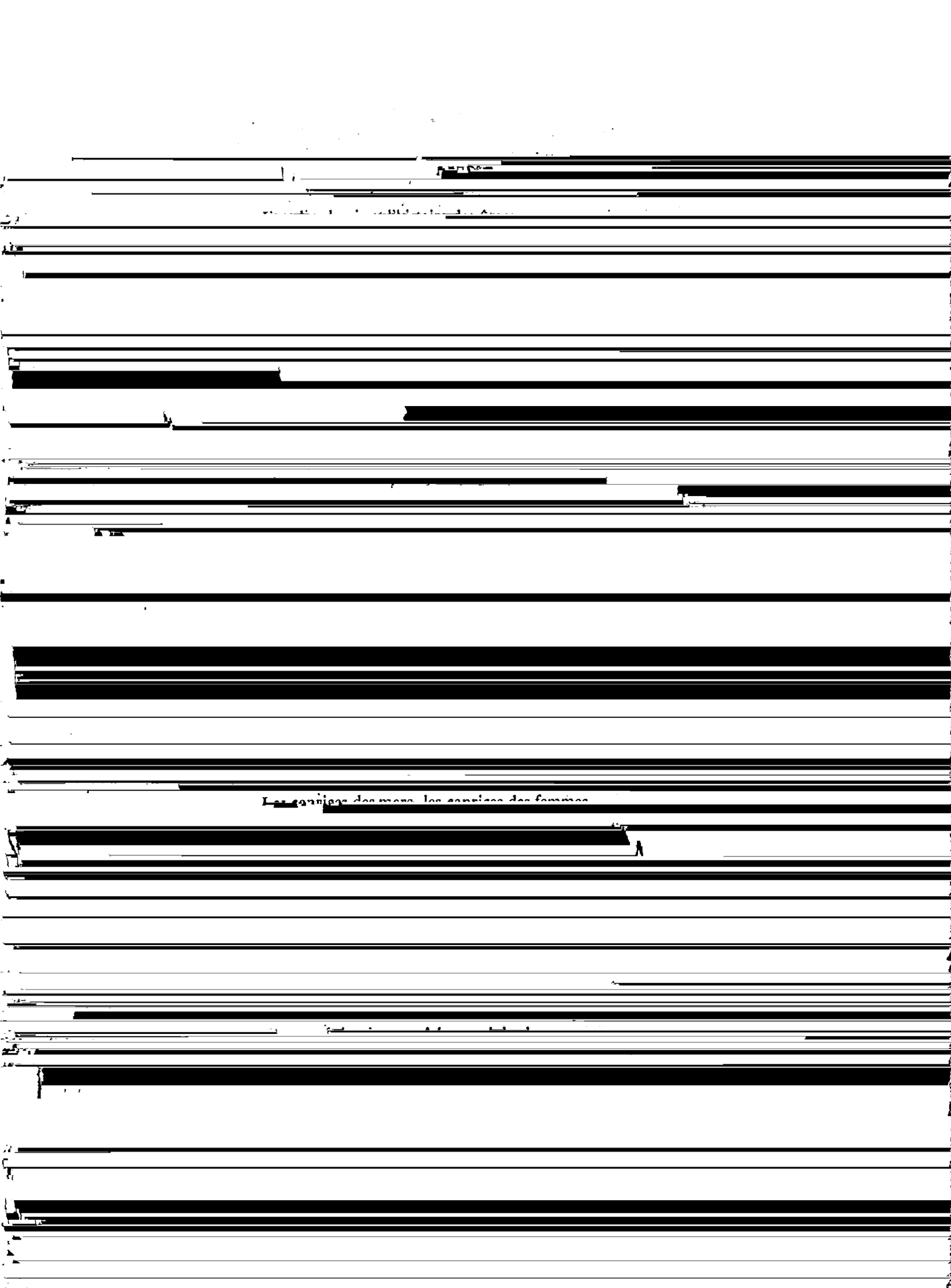


LETTRE

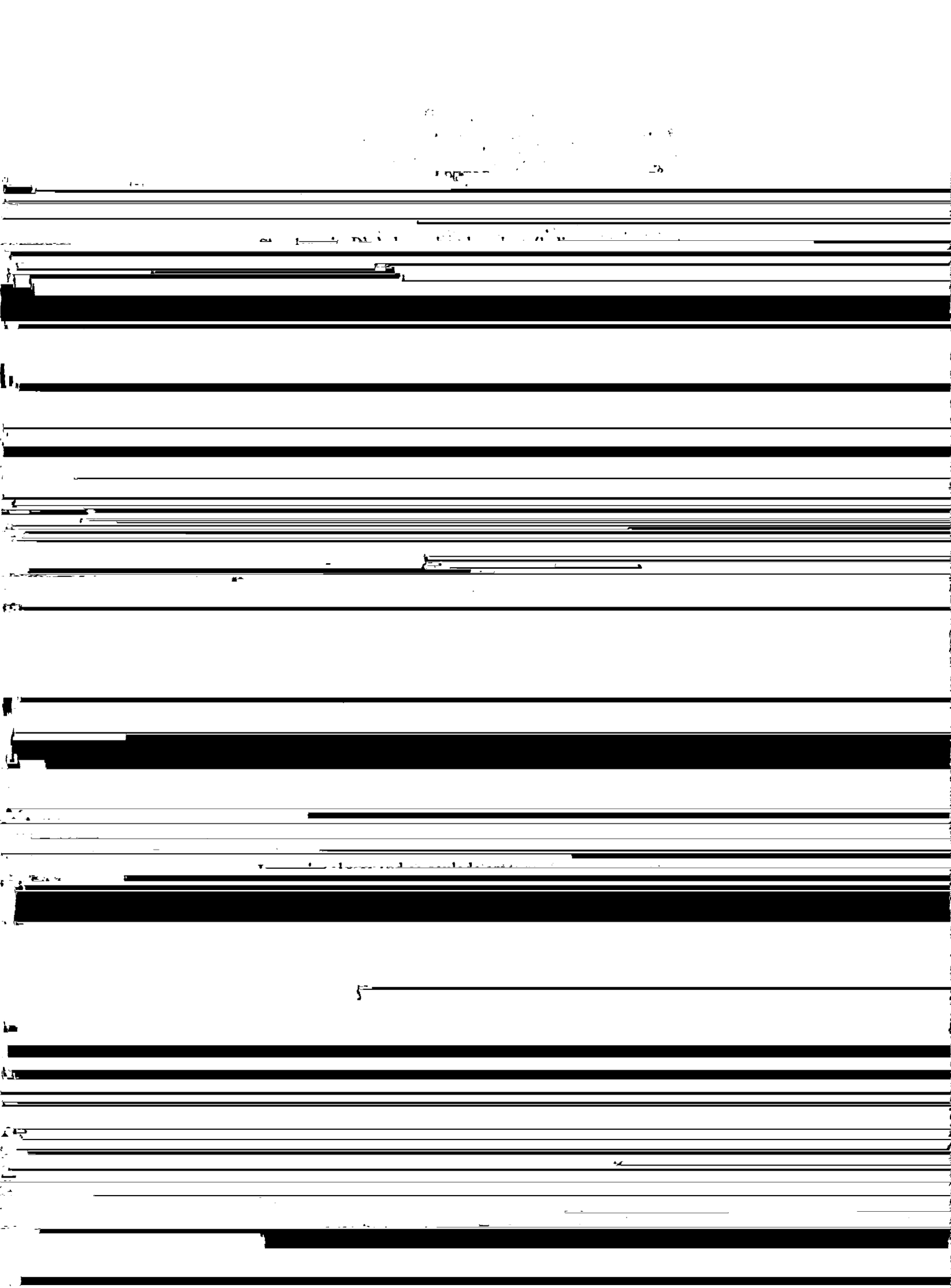


LETTRE





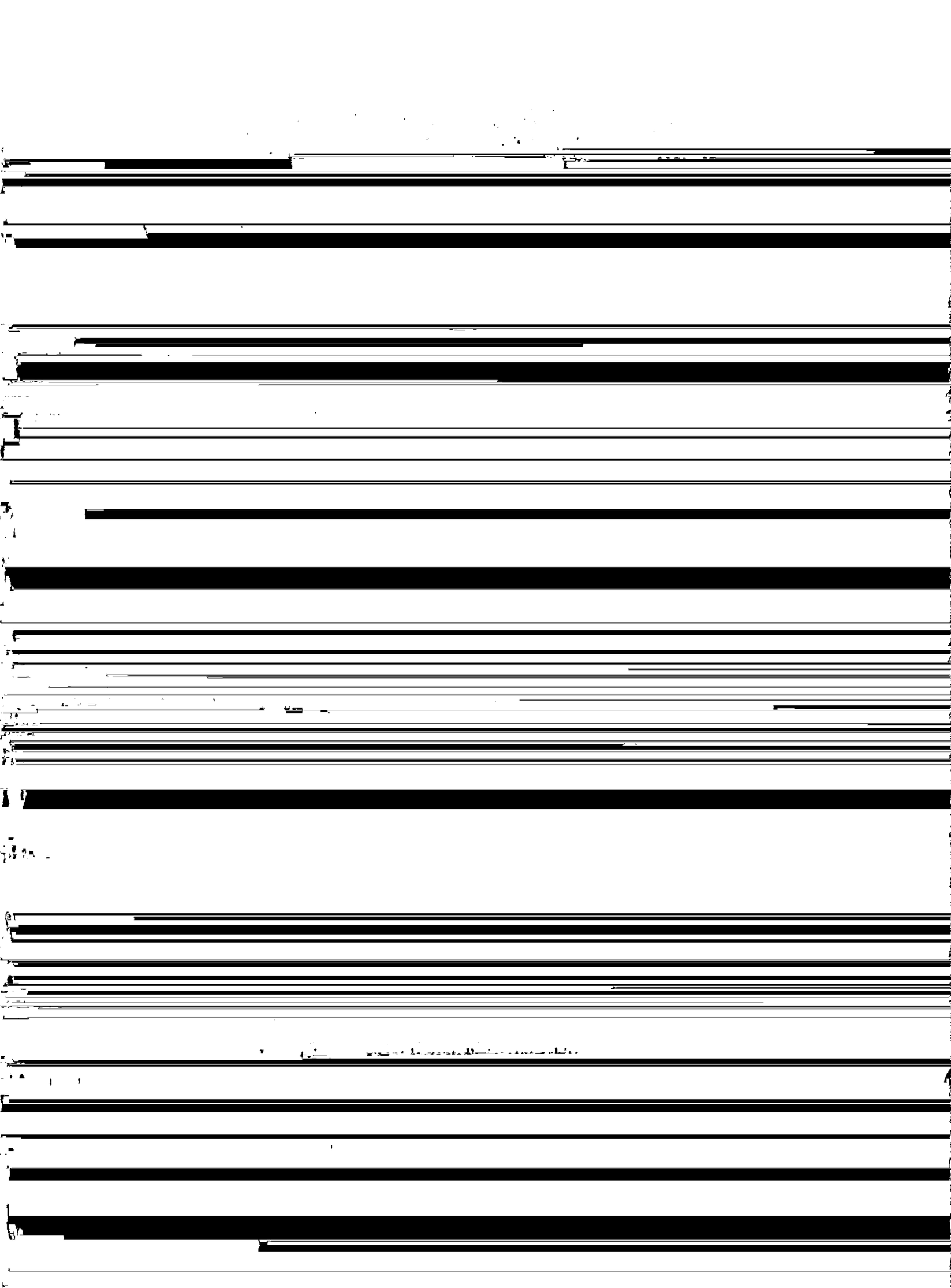
En pleurant :



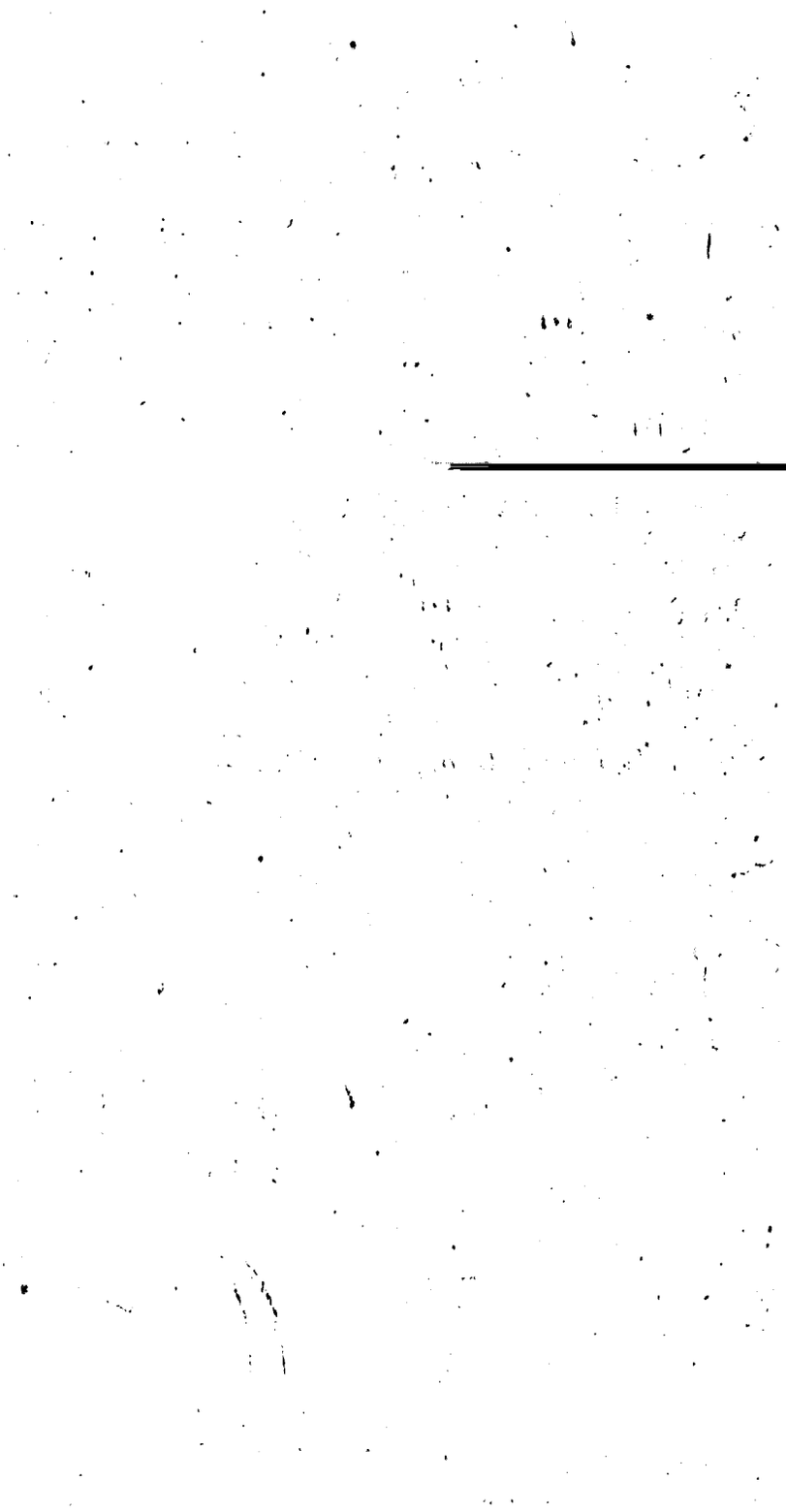




SUICIDE



LE PASTEUR



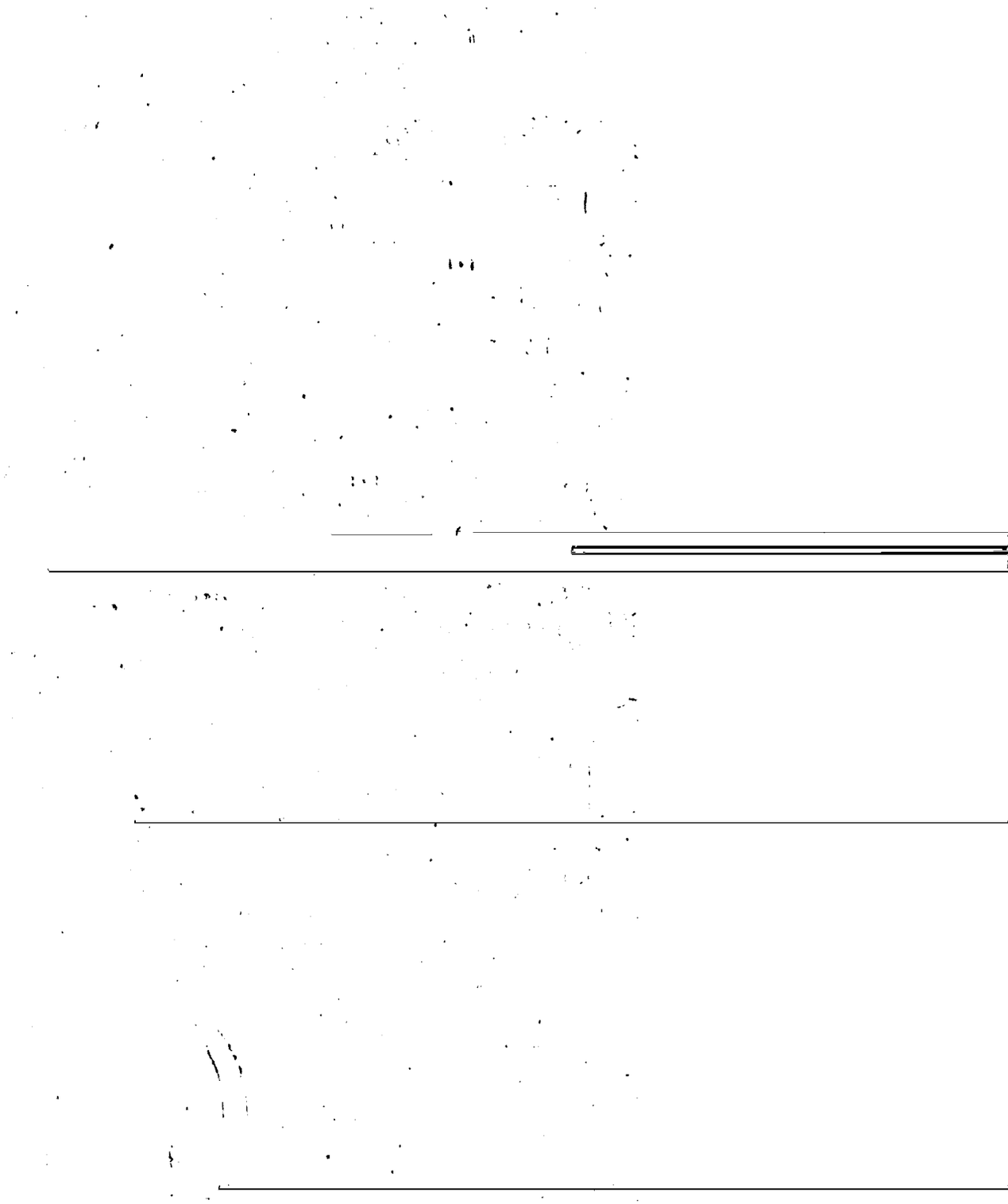
LE PASTEUR

Croire en Dieu ! Qu'avez-vous dit, prêtre ?

Avant d'être l'Amour, Elle est la Vérité!

LA SŒUR

A Madame la Comtesse Casimir de Mniszech



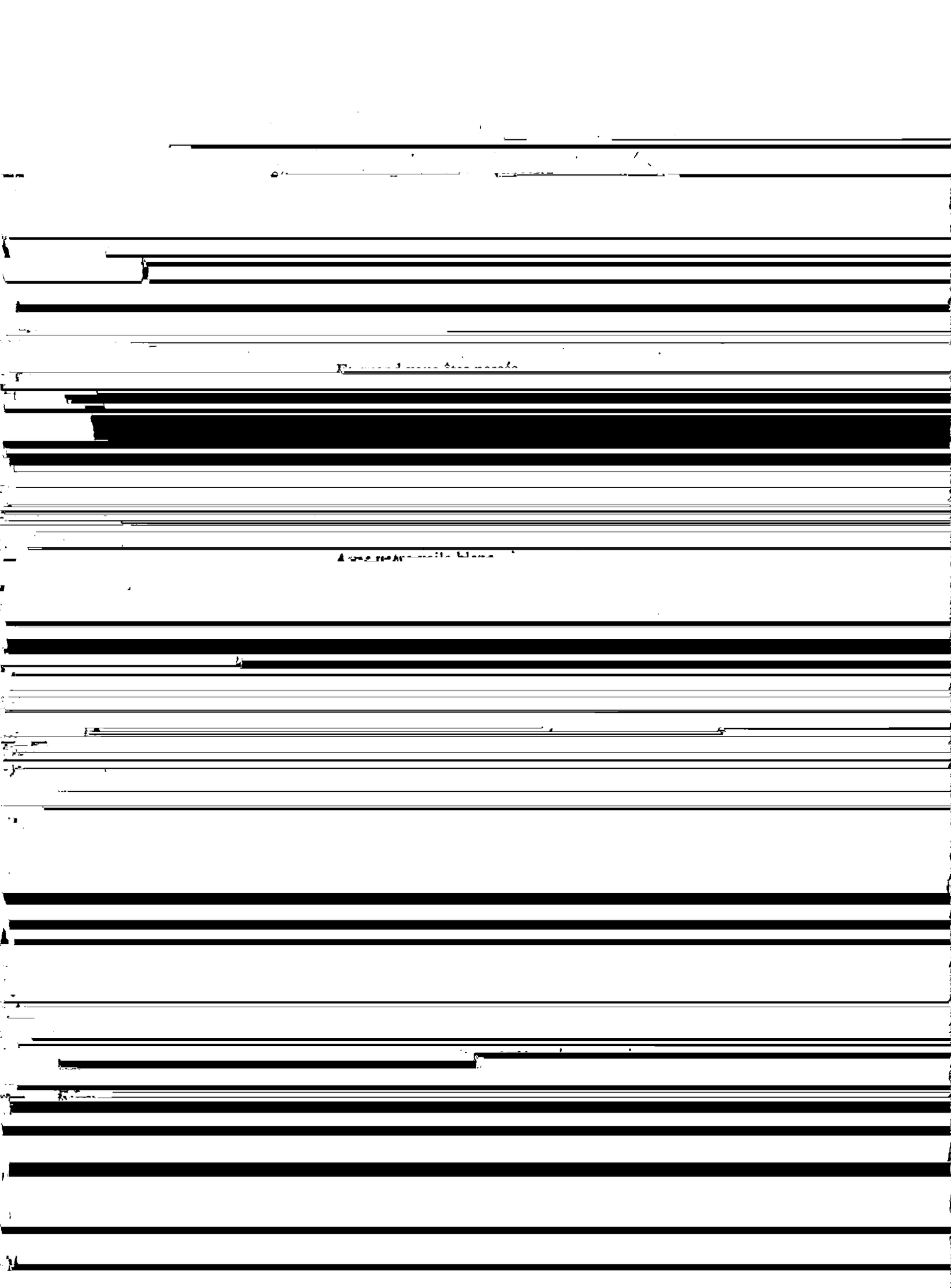


A ma mère, à la souffrance

[redacted]

[redacted]

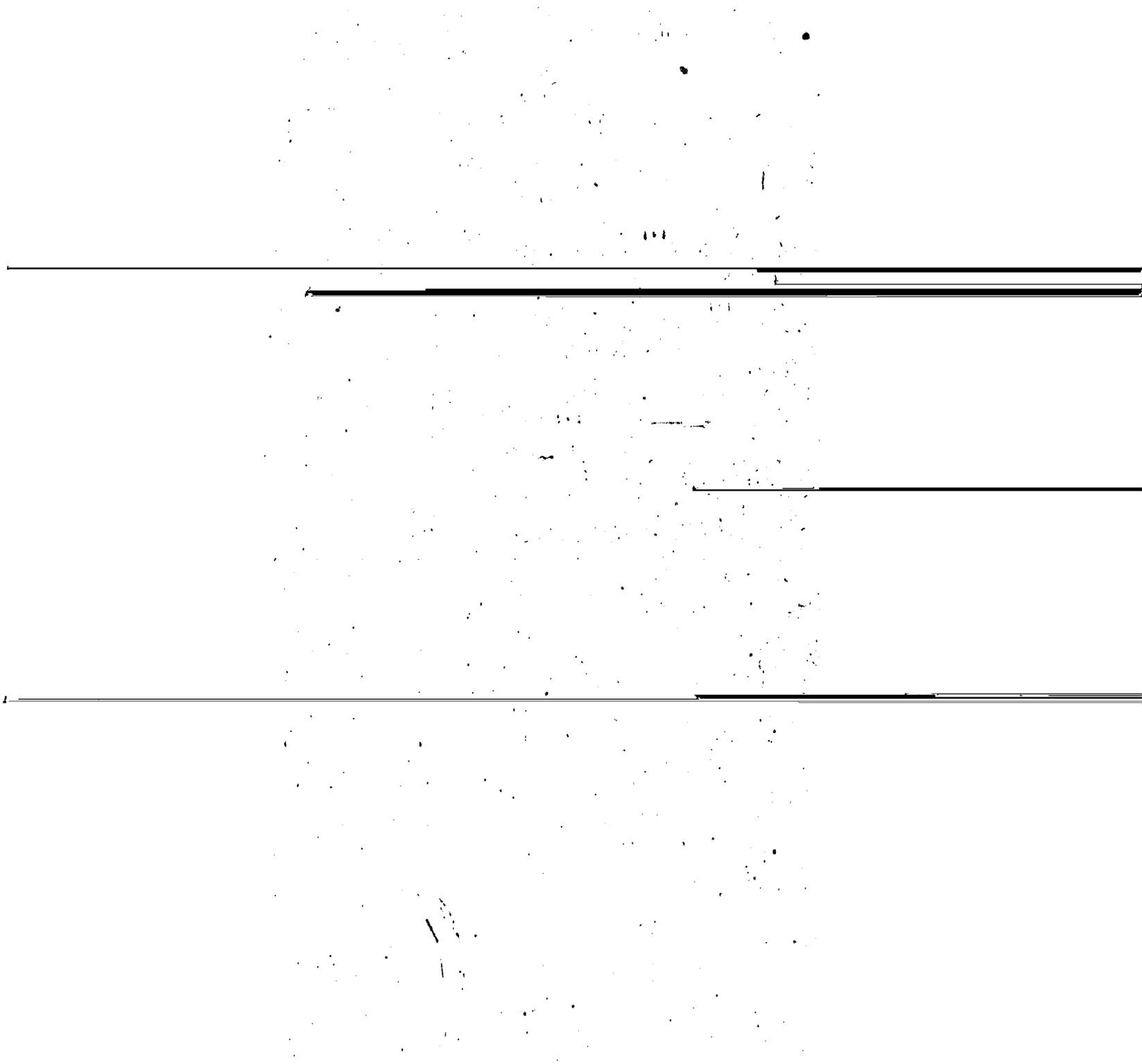
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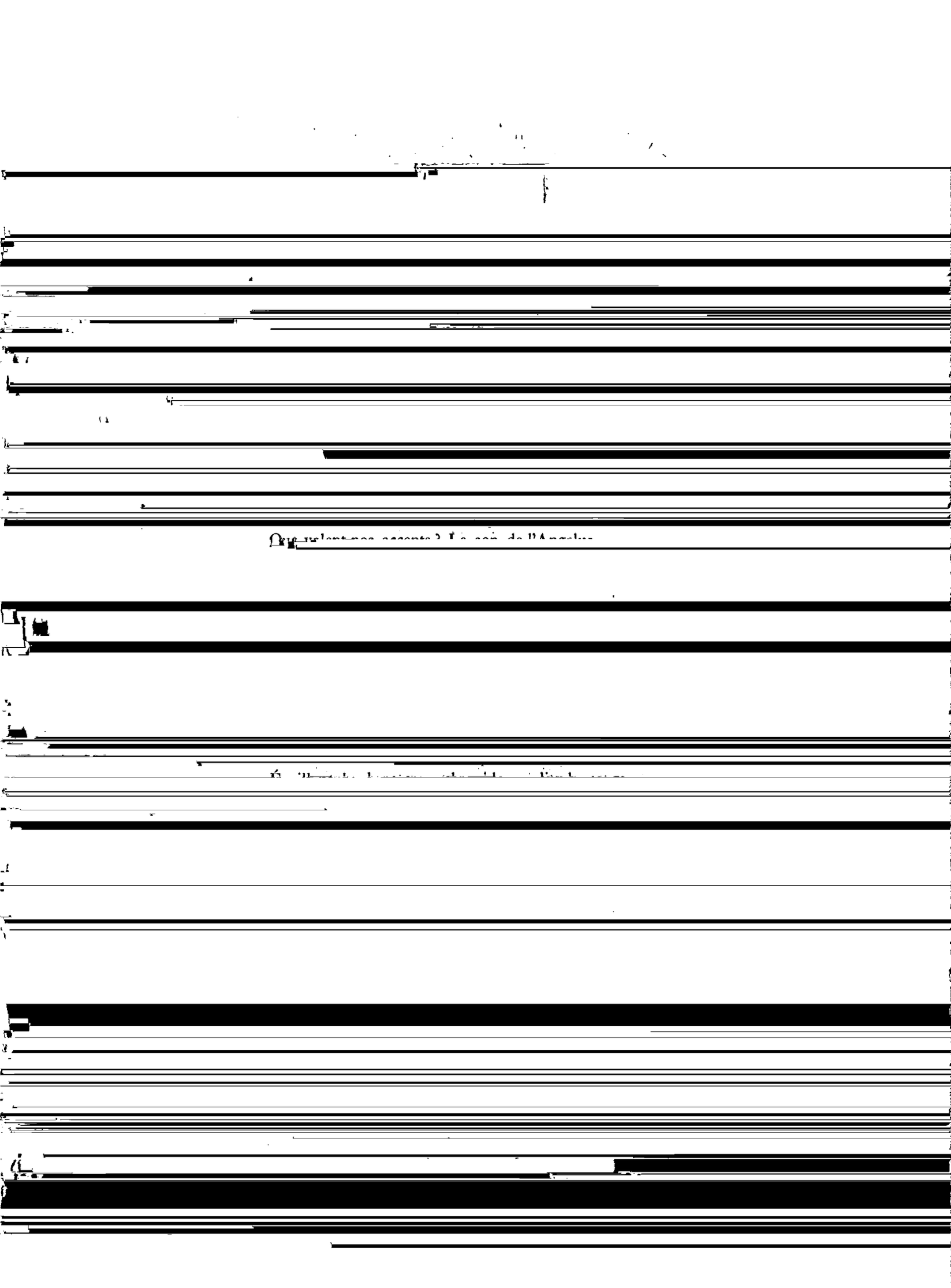
L'ENFANCE

II

A ma Enfant



L'ENFANCE



Et quand les nations, sur ce globe pervers

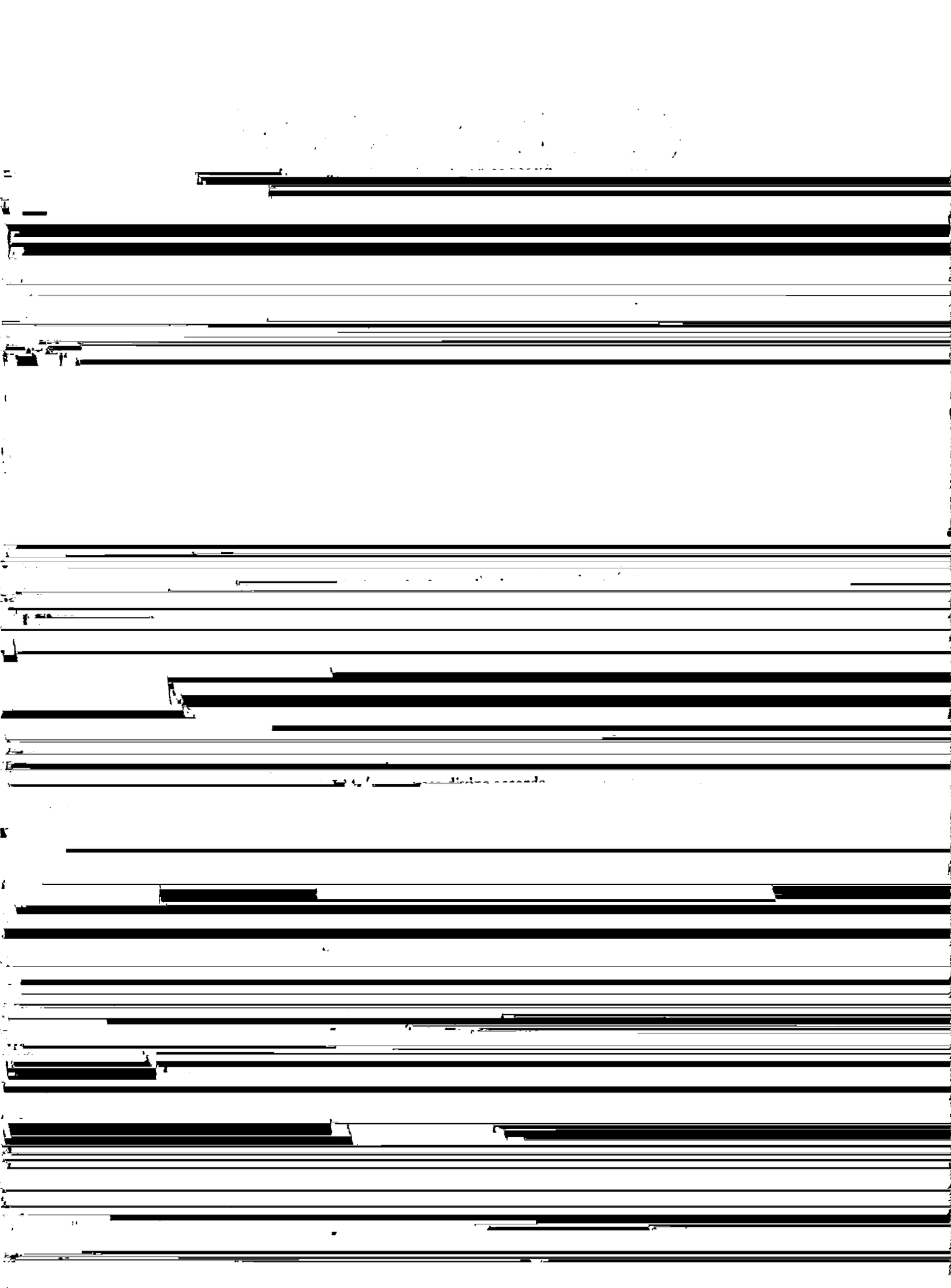
Un bébé devint leur Messie.

Noël! cria la terre ; et les harpes du Ciel

Répondirent soudain dans les soleils : Noël!

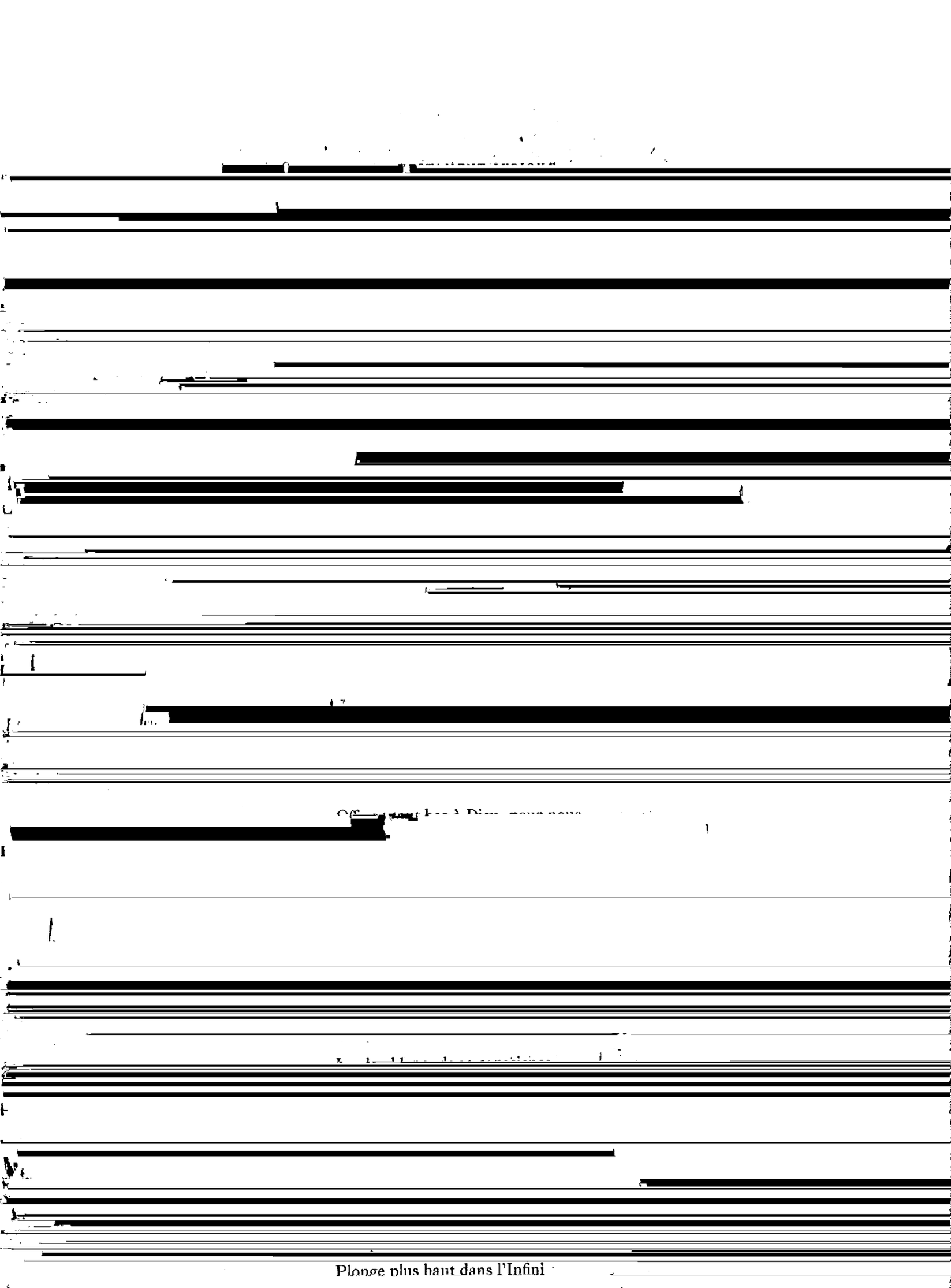
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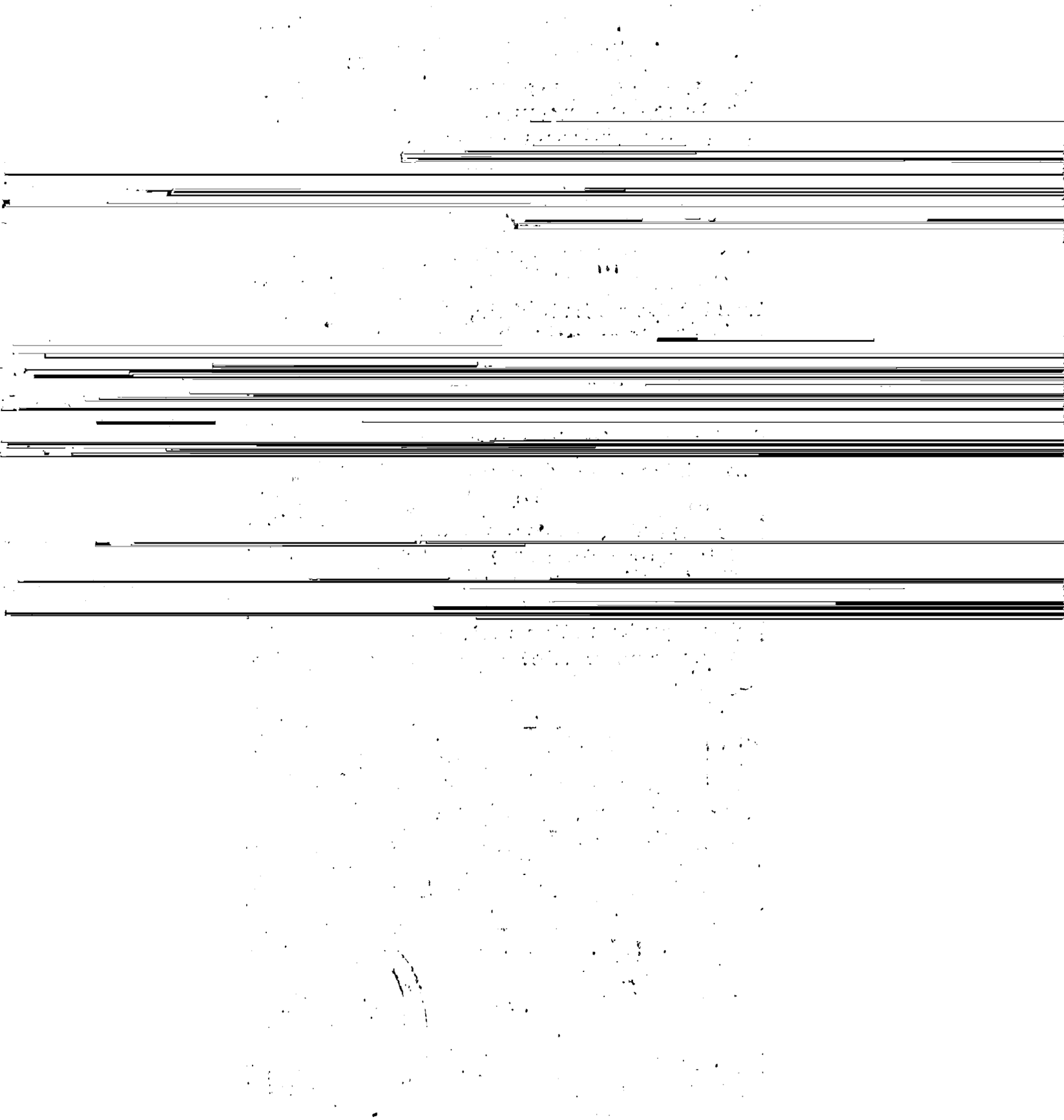
Où le Verbe éternel ruisselle.

Exécutant par millions

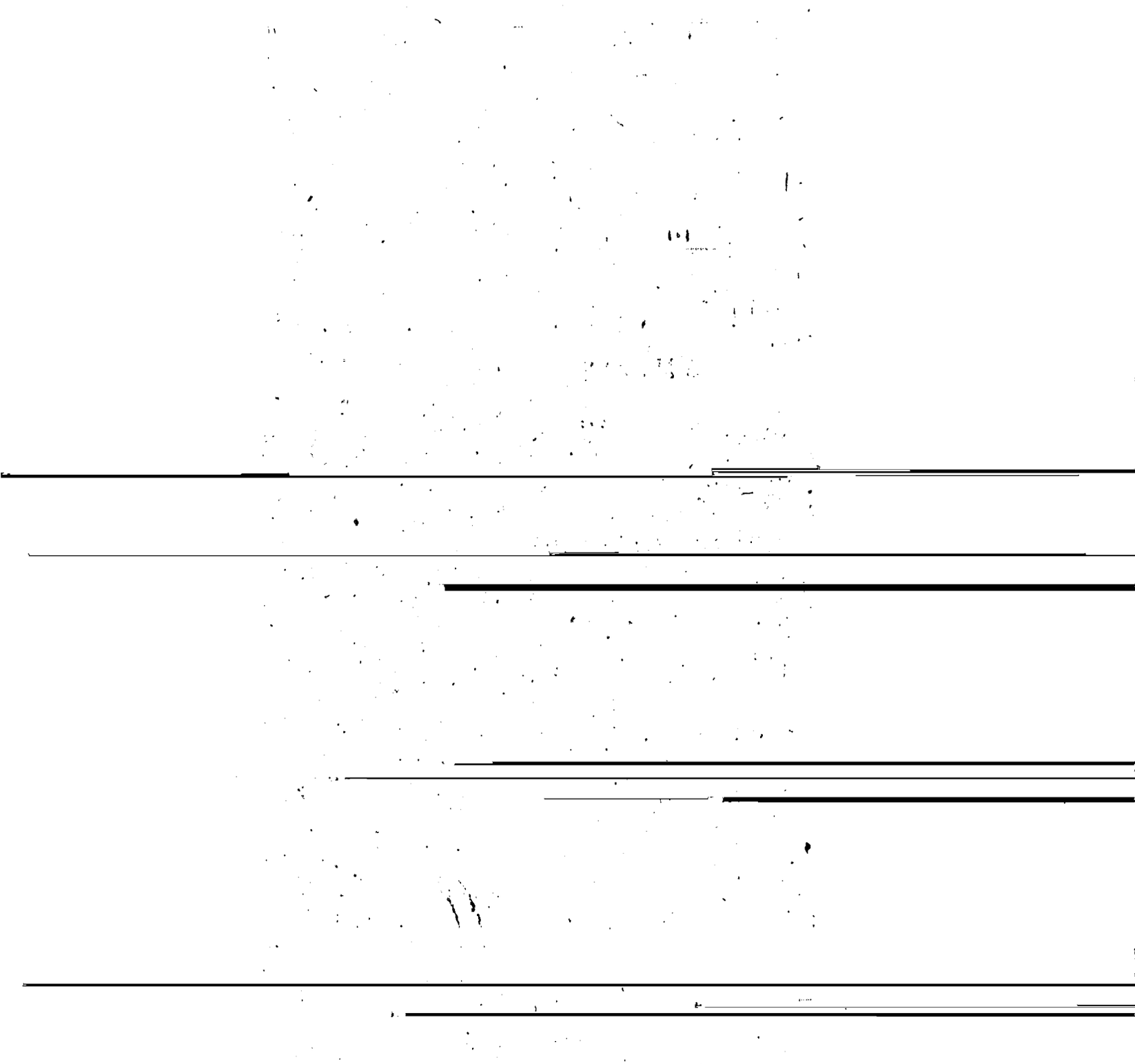


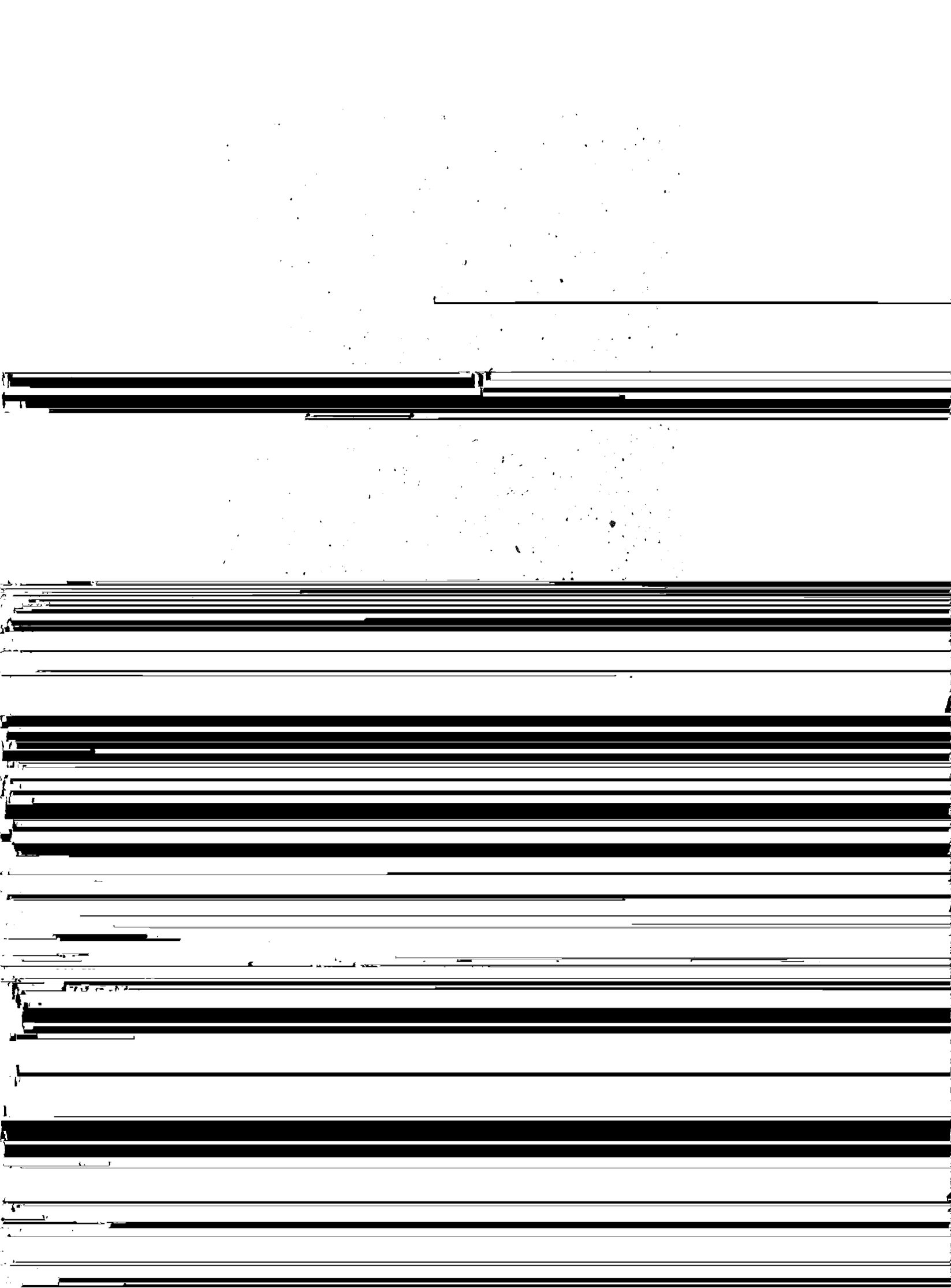
Plonge plus haut dans l'Infini

[redacted]



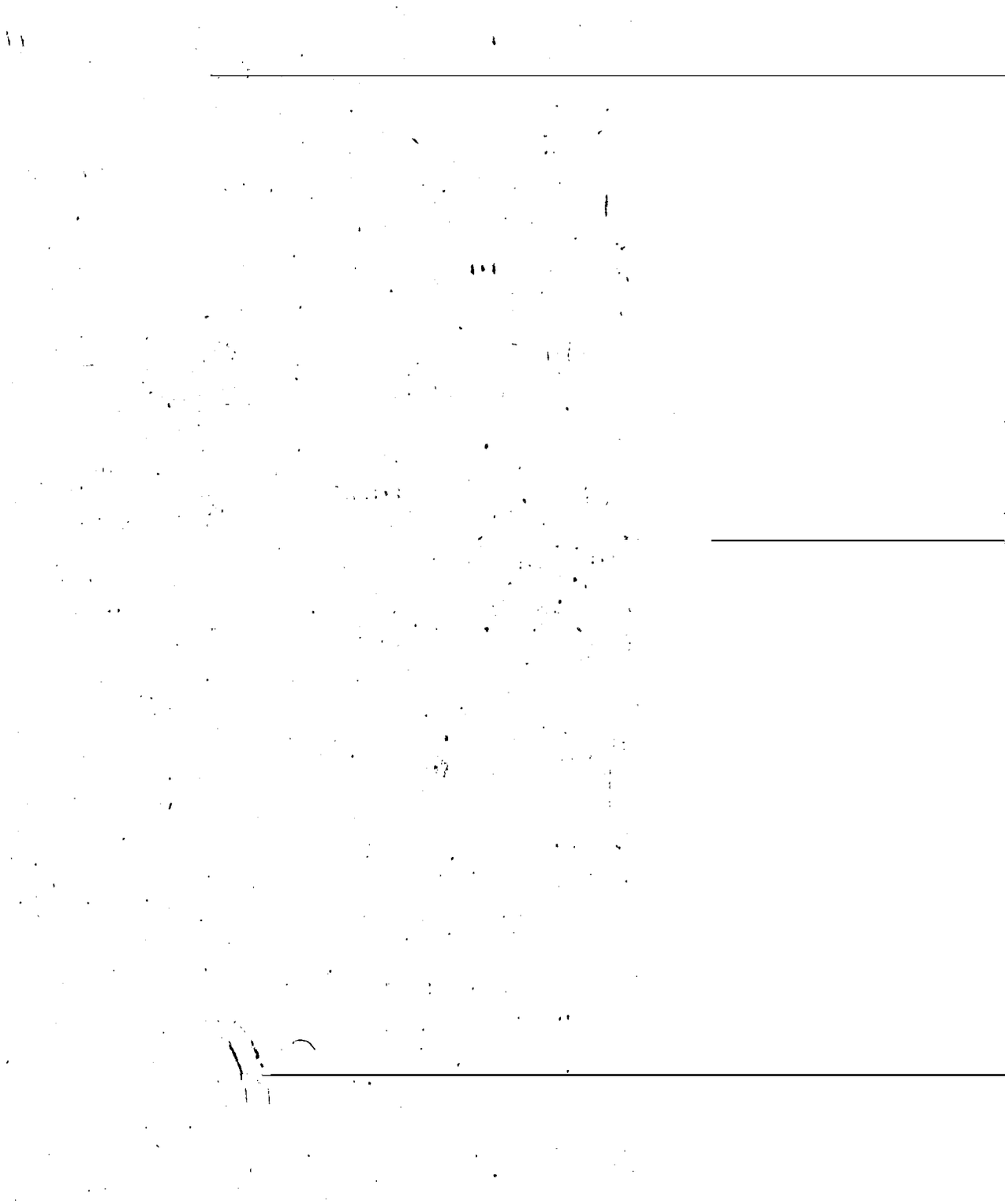
A une Jeune Fille

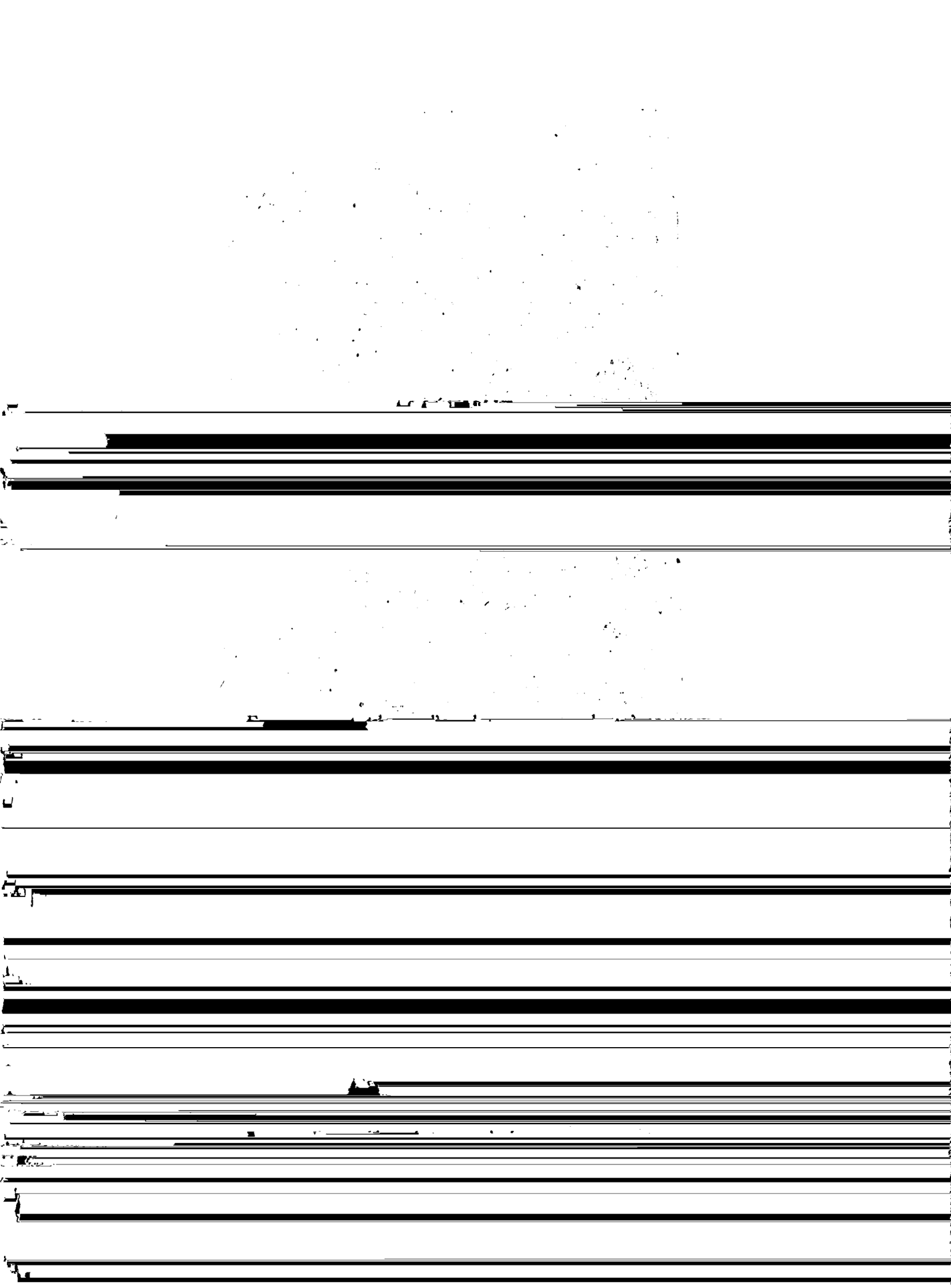


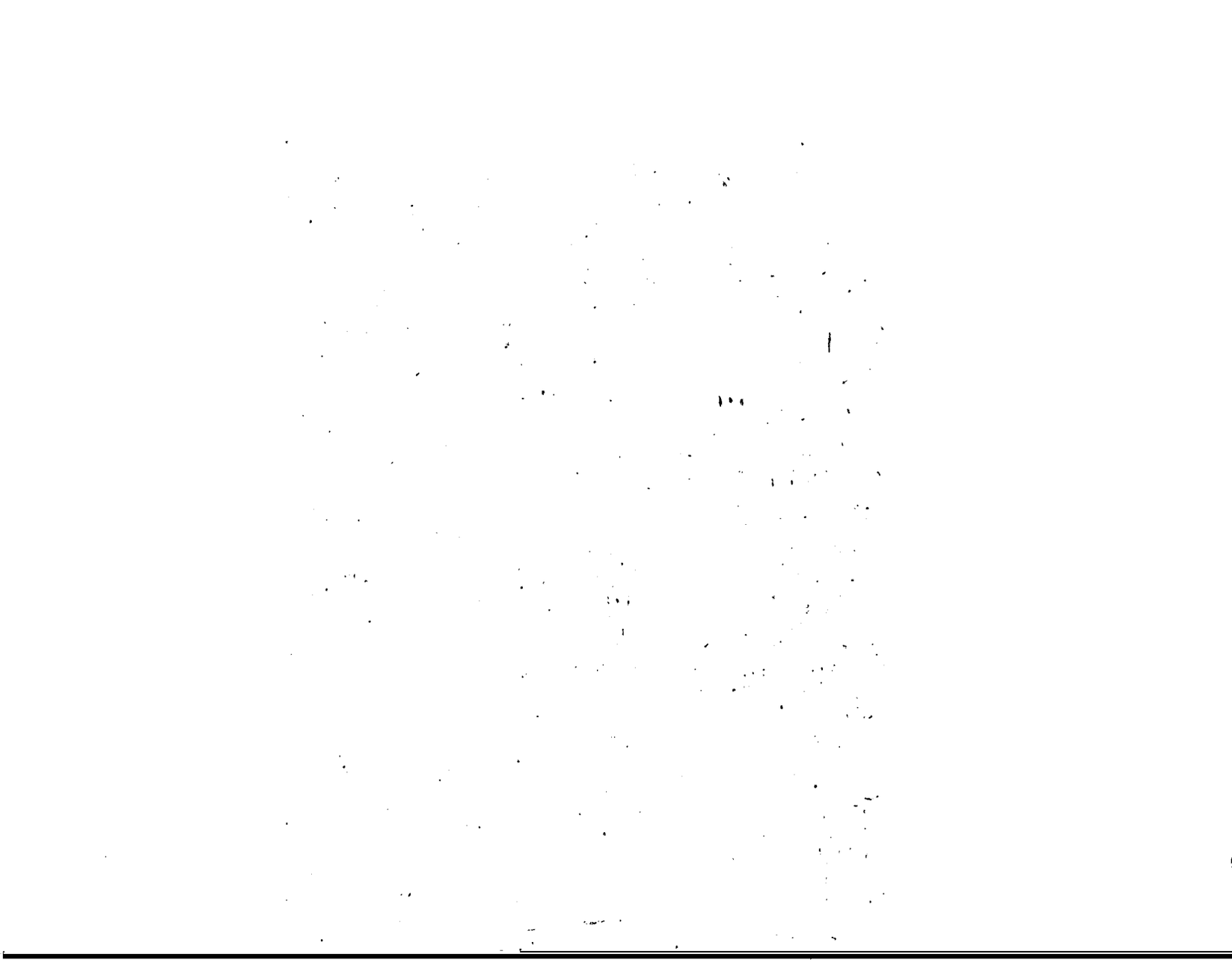


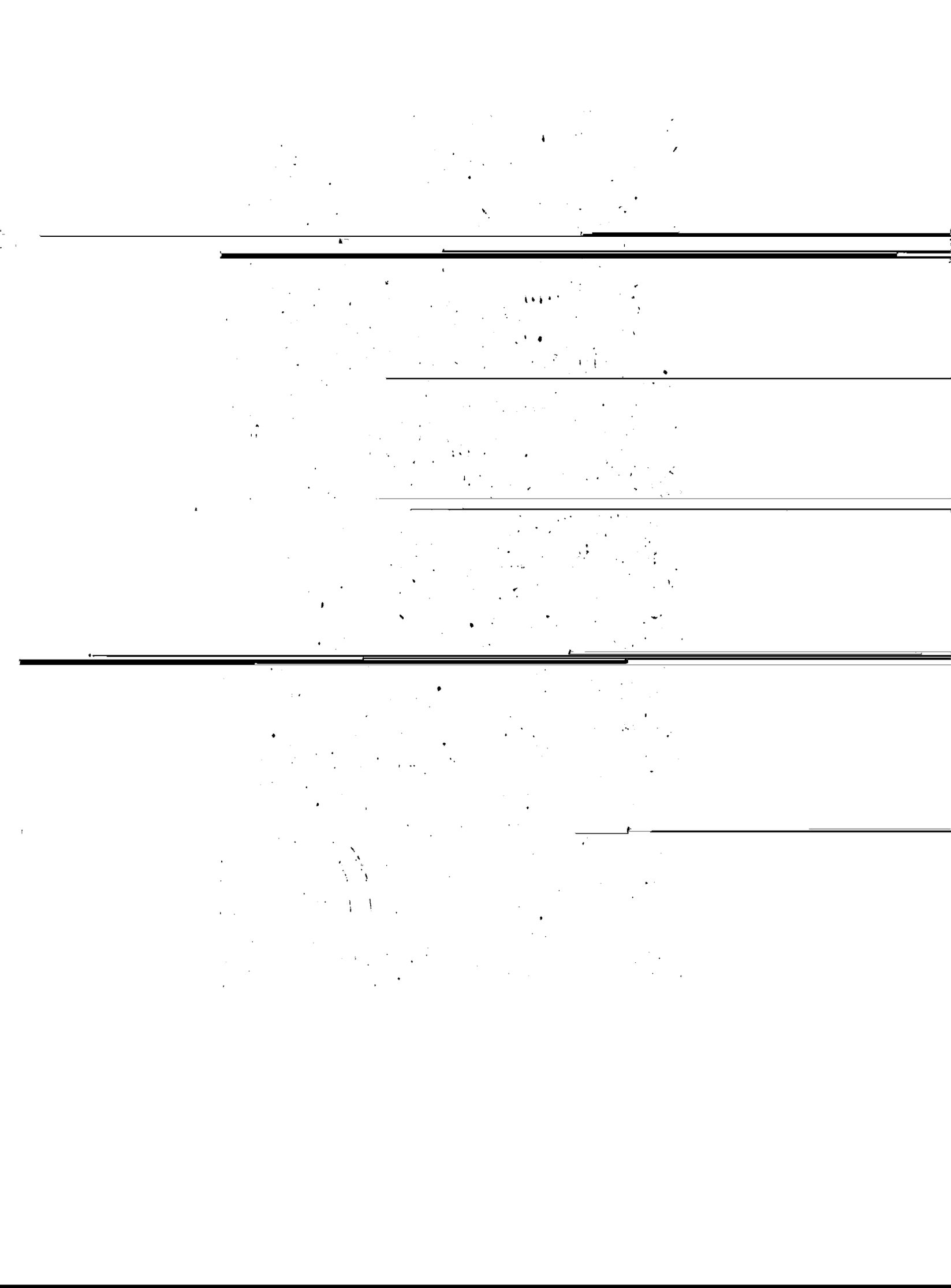
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ASCÉTISME





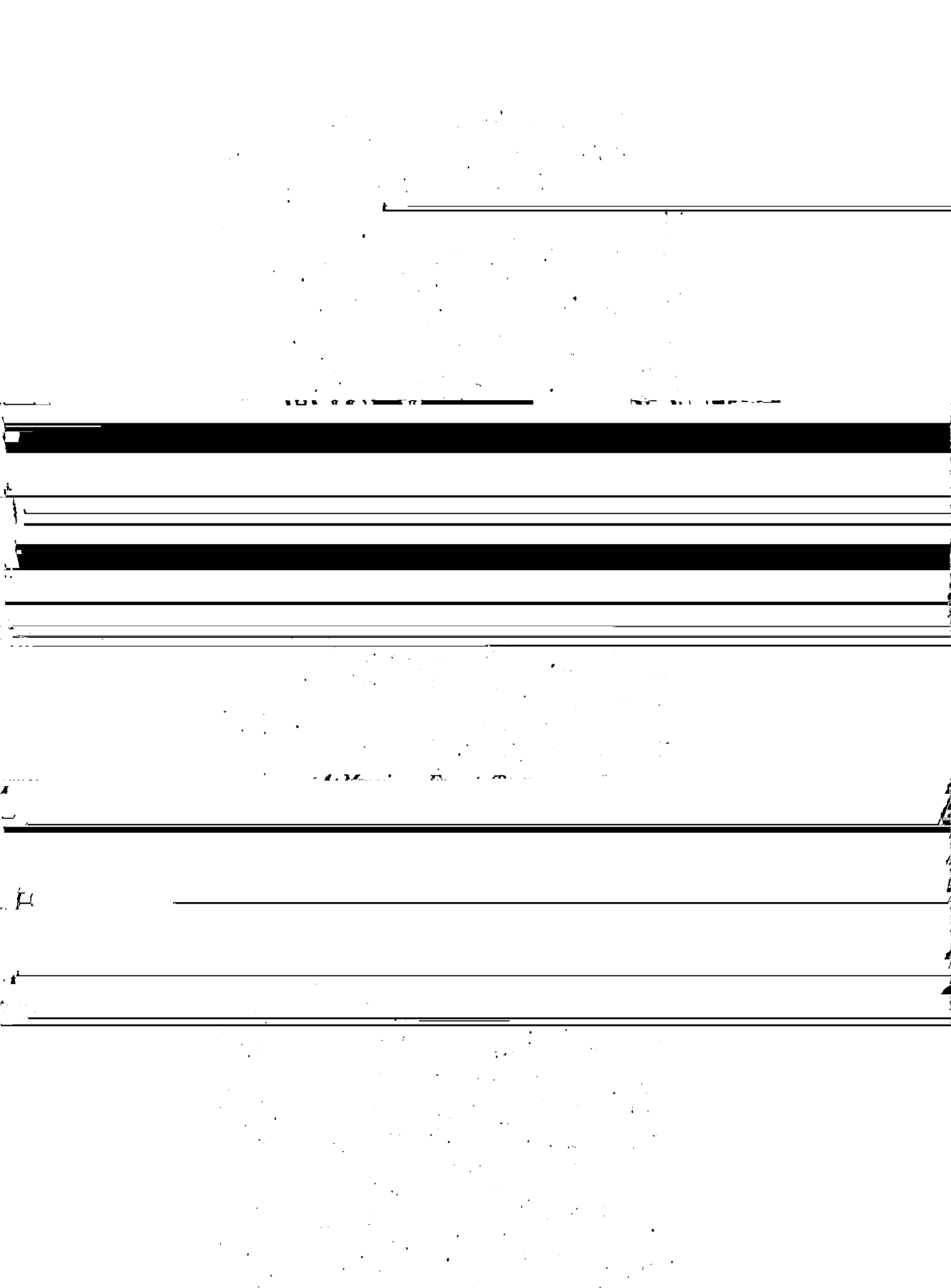


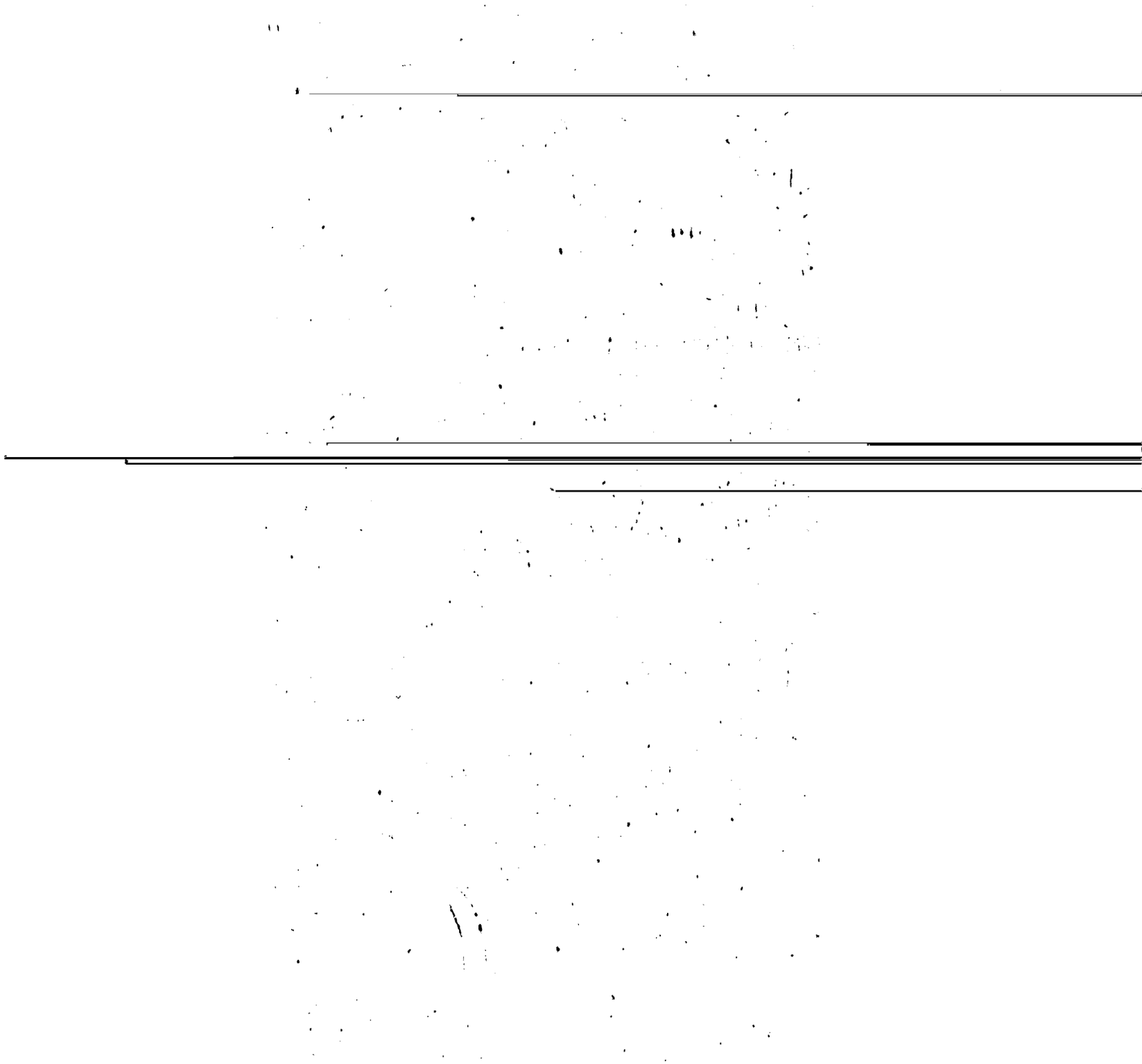


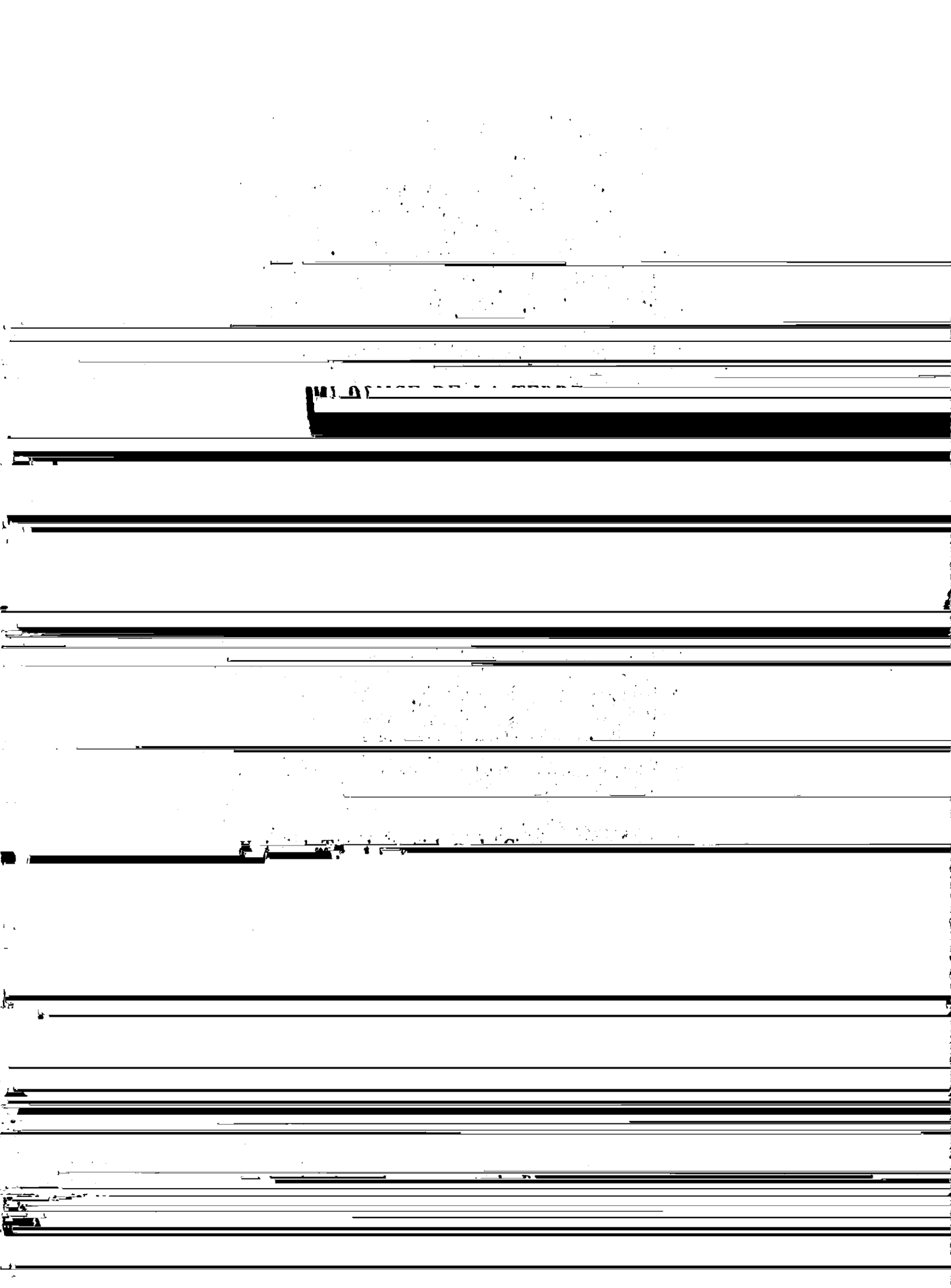
PRIÈRE

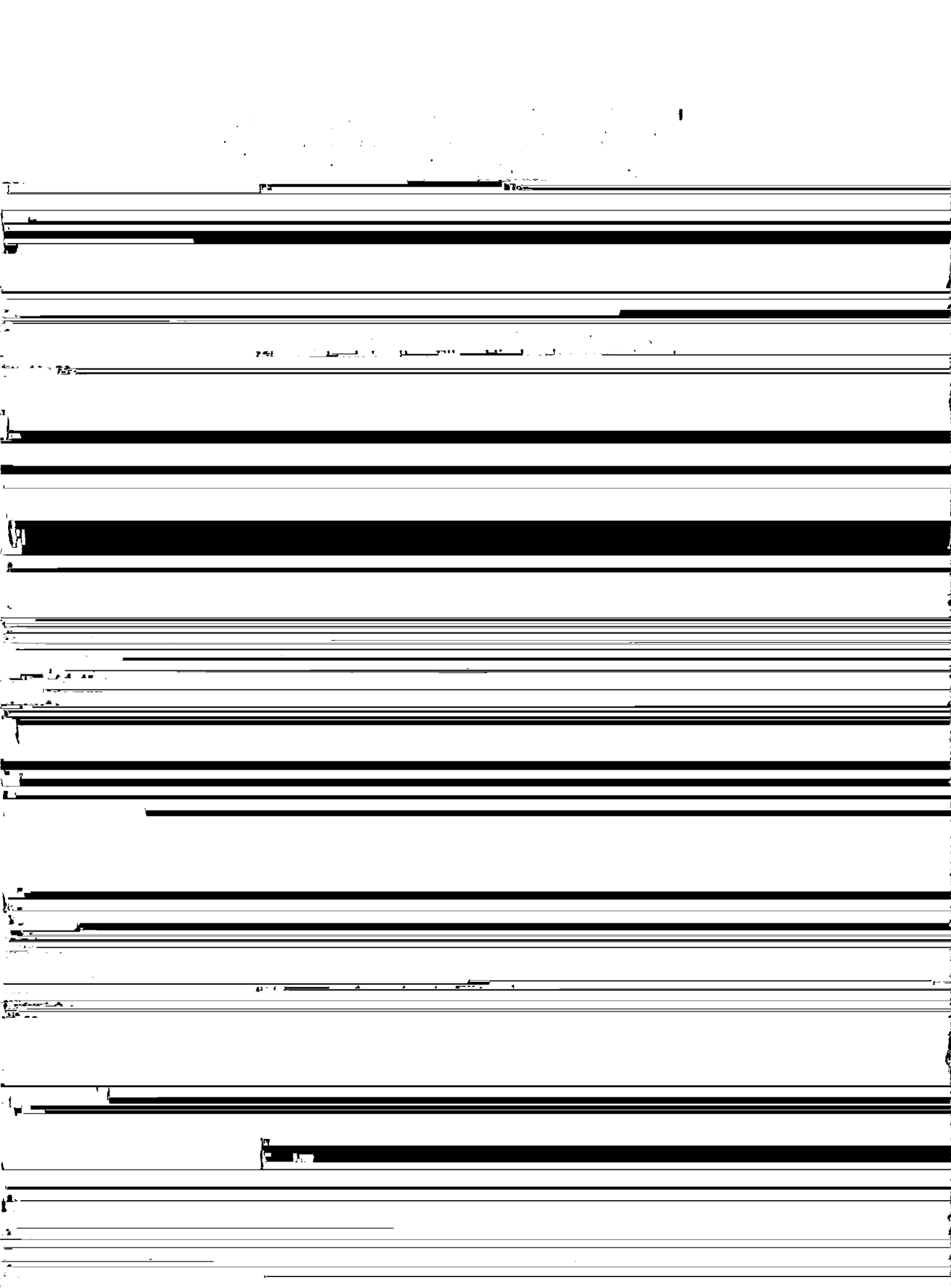
Mon amoureuse voix vers toi s'est élancée

Et contiens l'Univers dans la Sainte Unité?

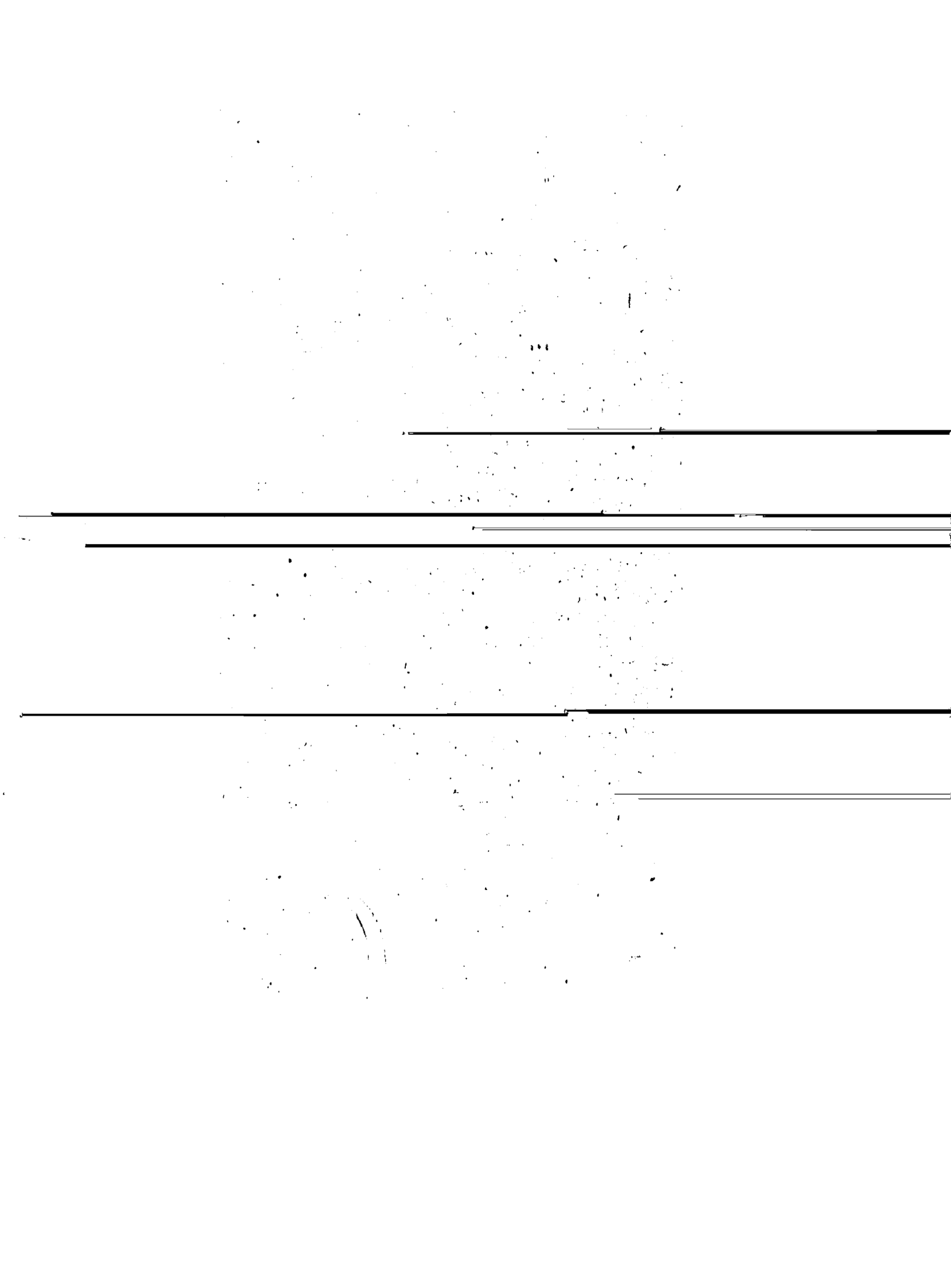


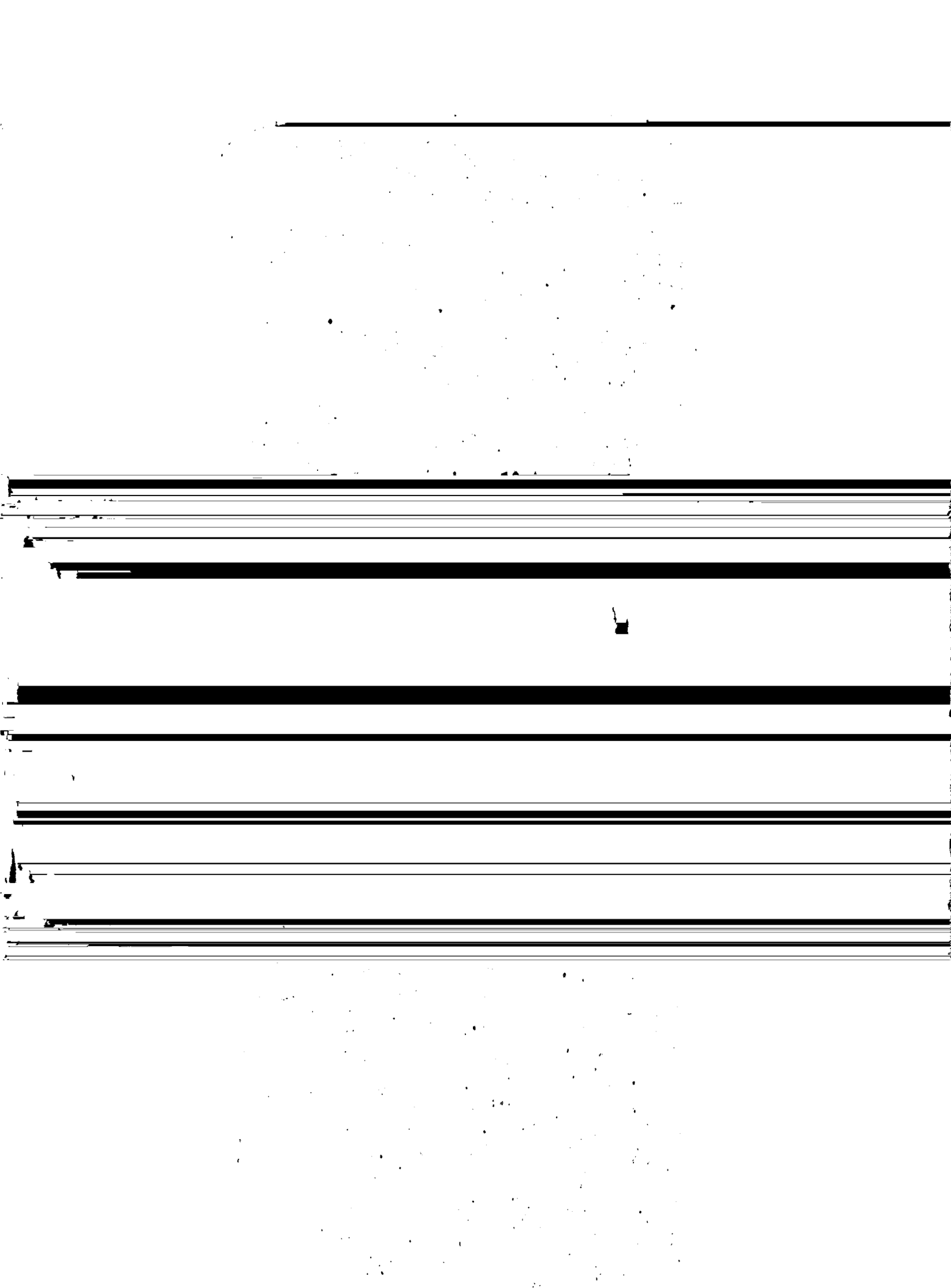


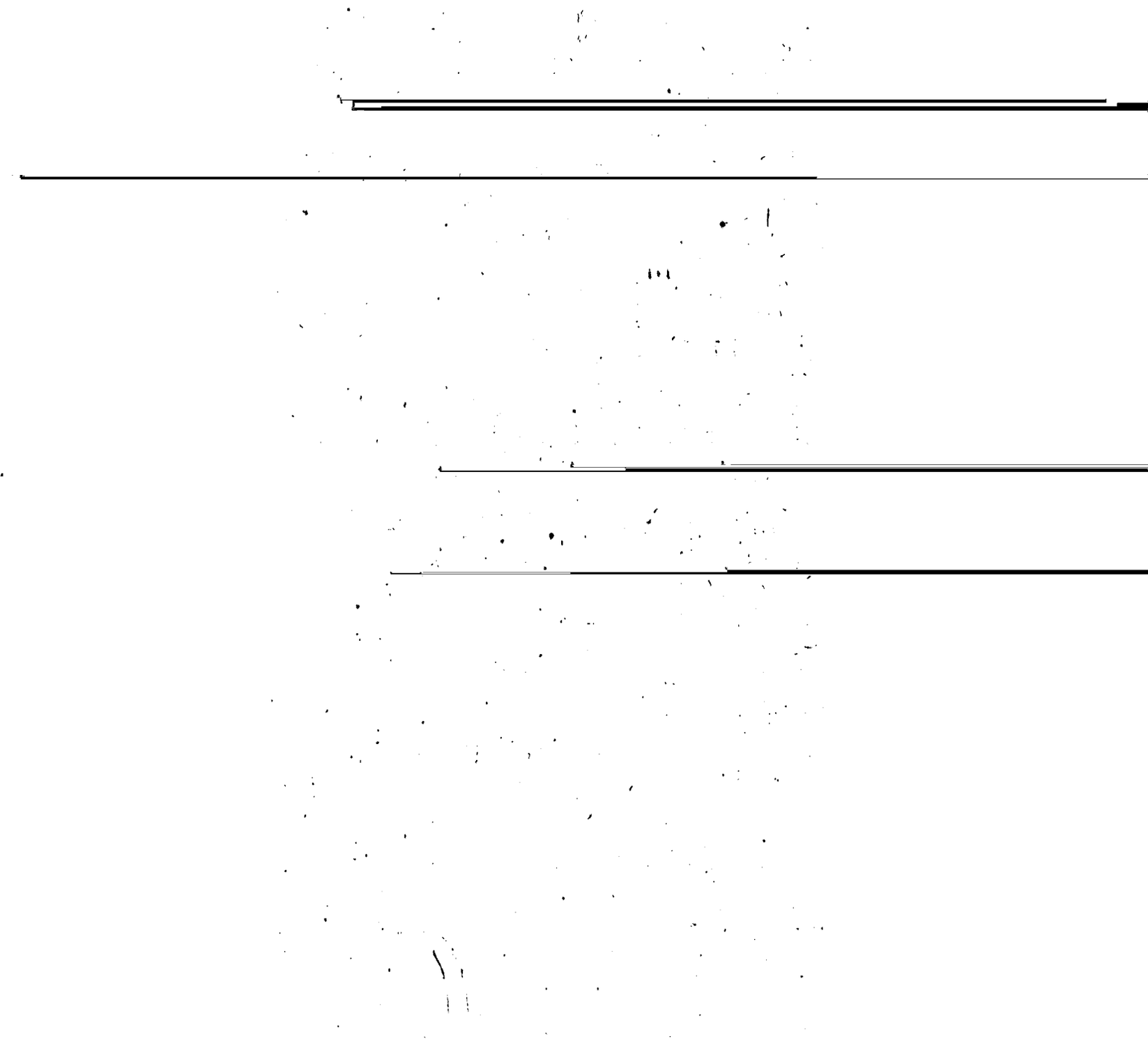




Tressaillée au-dedans d'indicibles effrois







[redacted]



Royaume, d'Adoration en Esprit et en Vérité, de Paraclet et de Promesse.

Ainsi agit Moïse, en réservant à la Tradition orale et à un

une *contre-Genèse*.

négation du reste

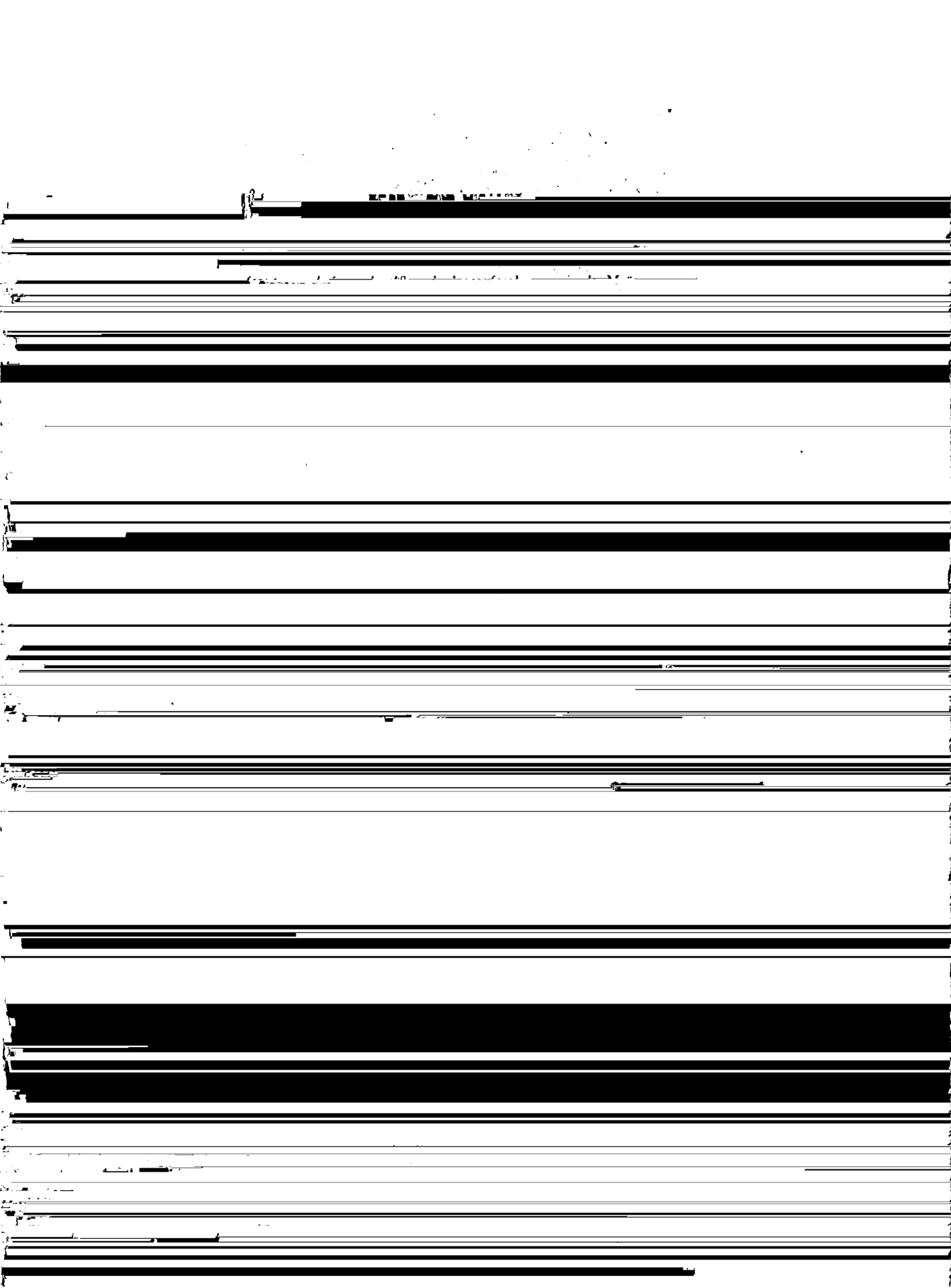
le Naturalisme

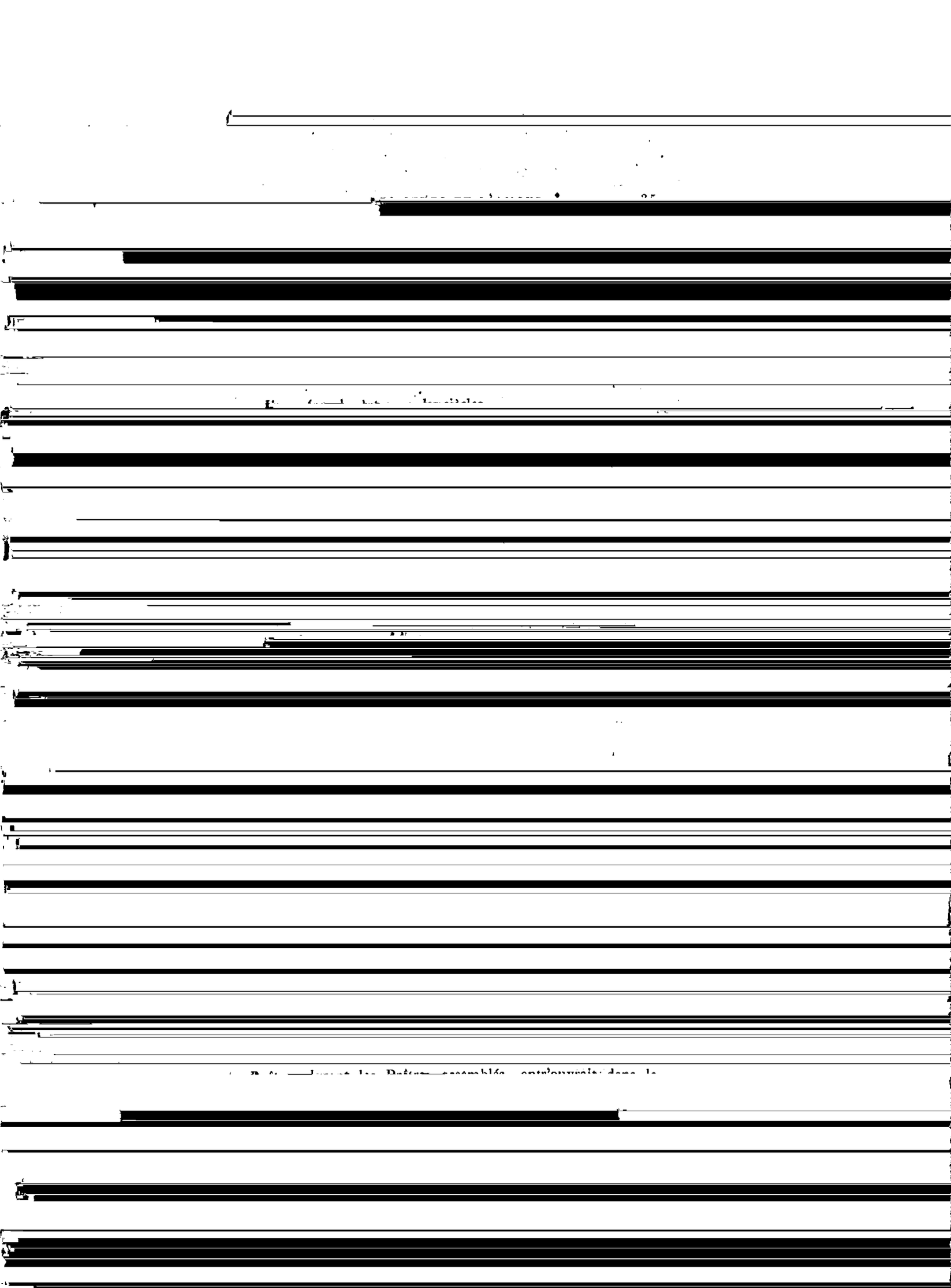
plant toute action

divine dans l'Etat-

l'Anti-Promesse à la Promesse

la Clef de ce problème capital.

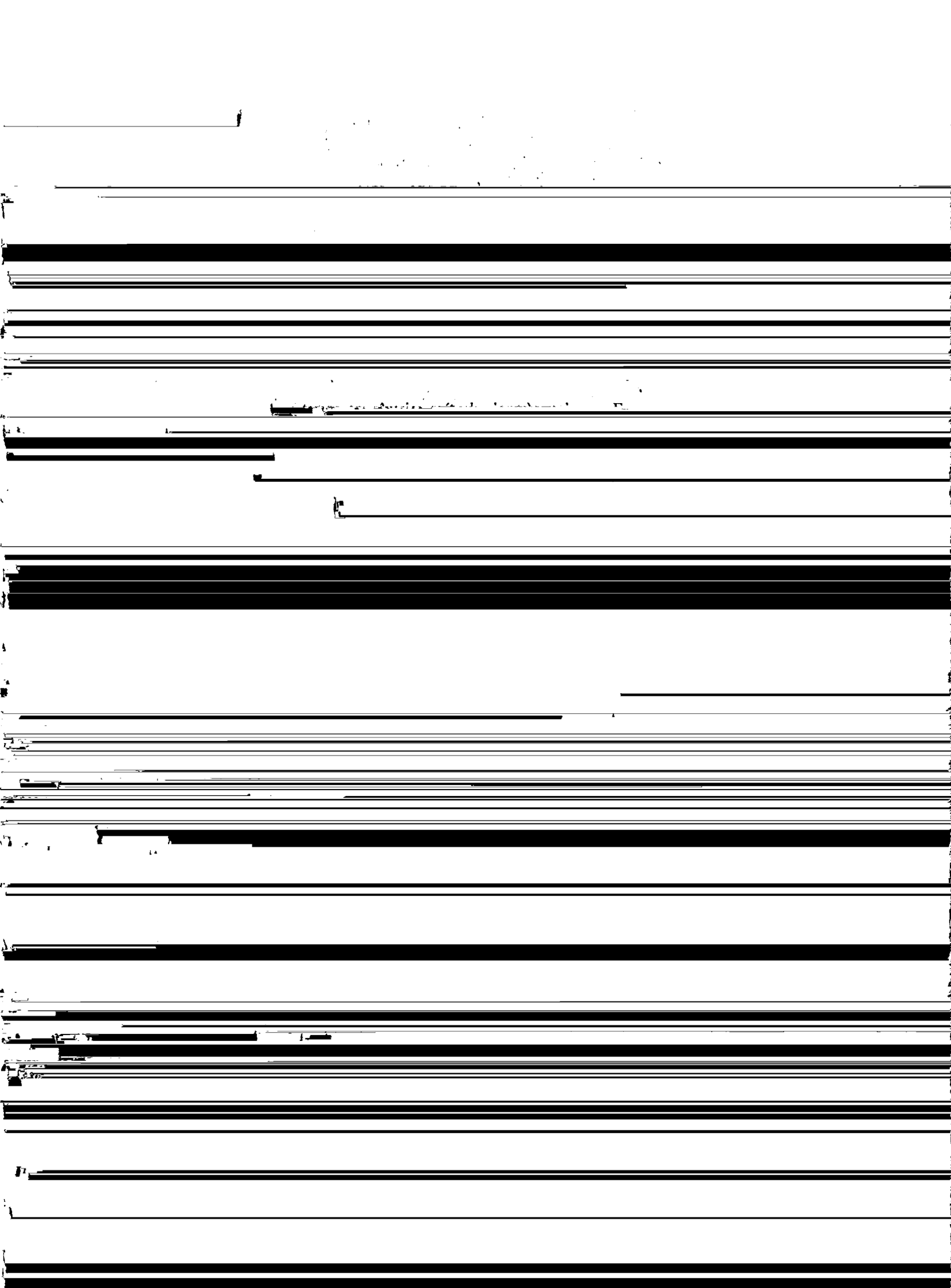




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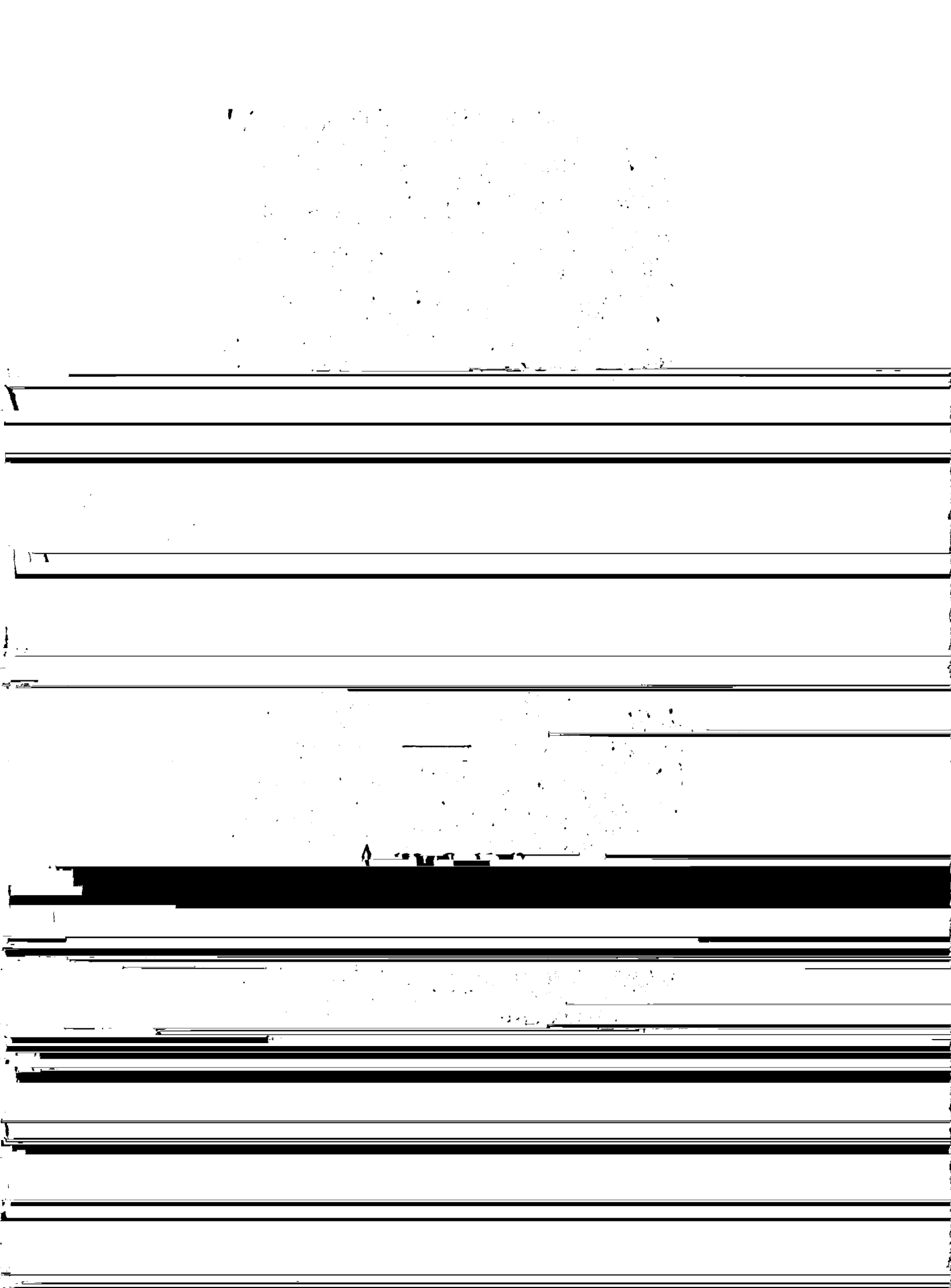
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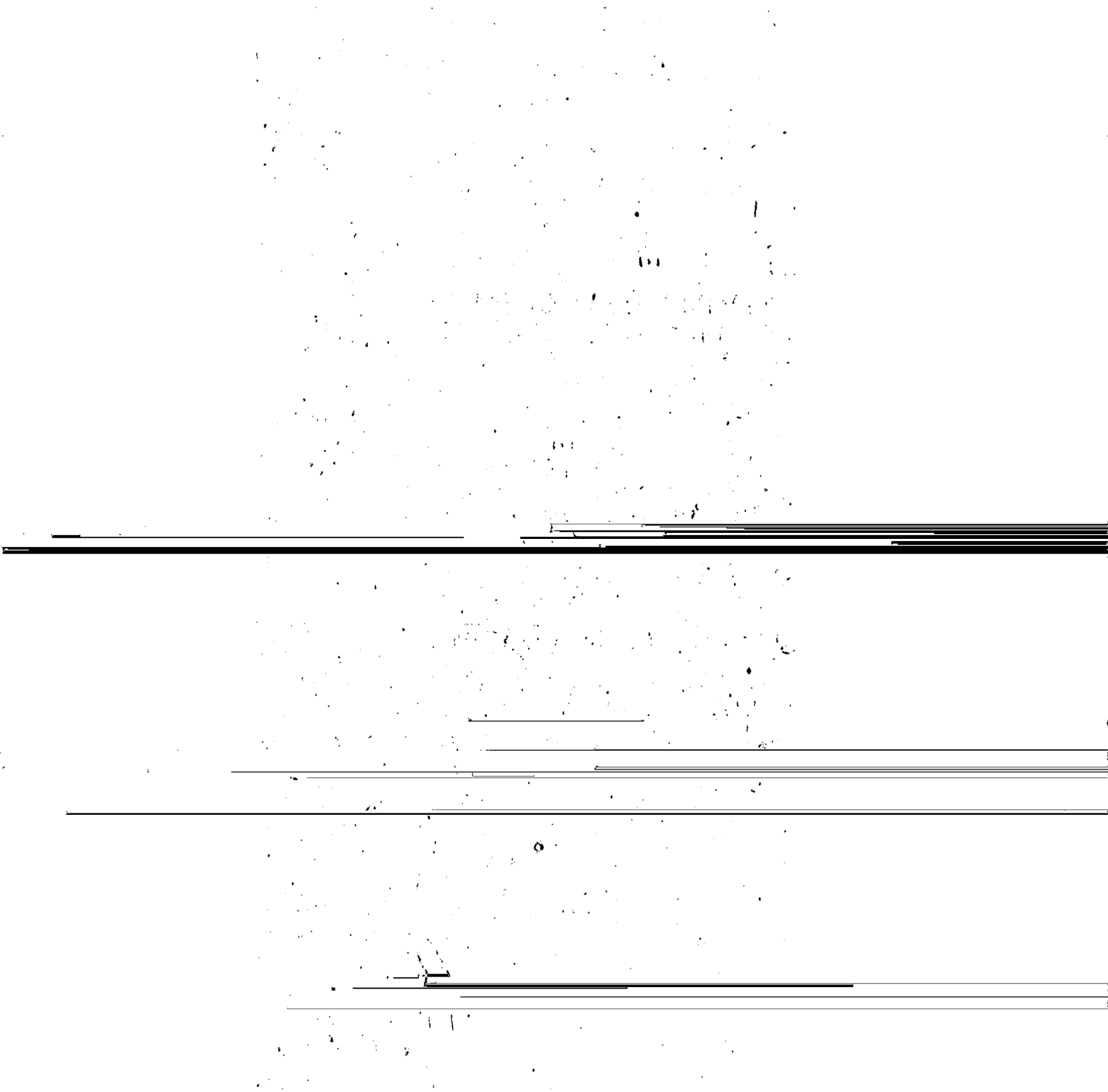
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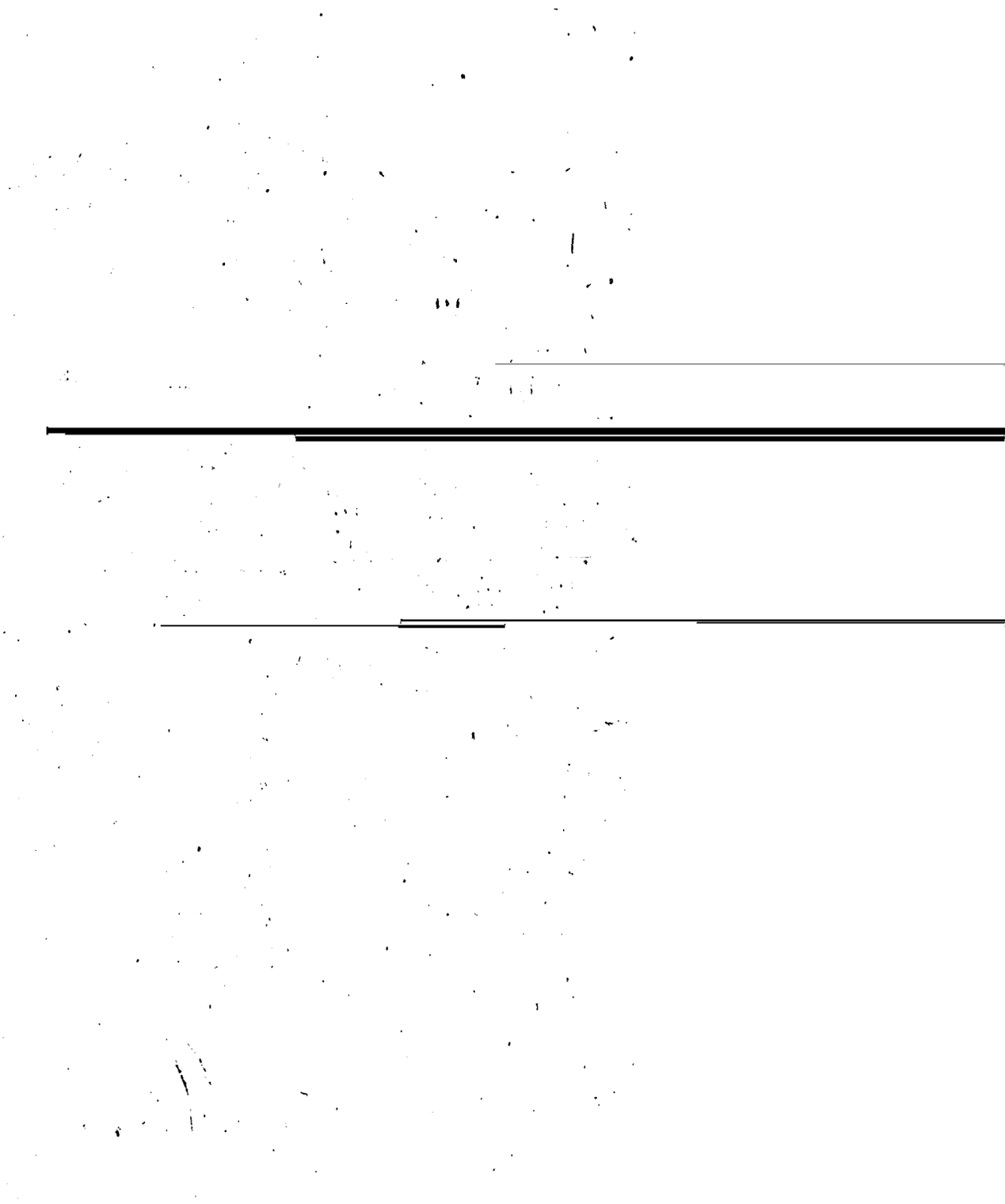
Perfection que comporte leur degré de Perfectibilité.



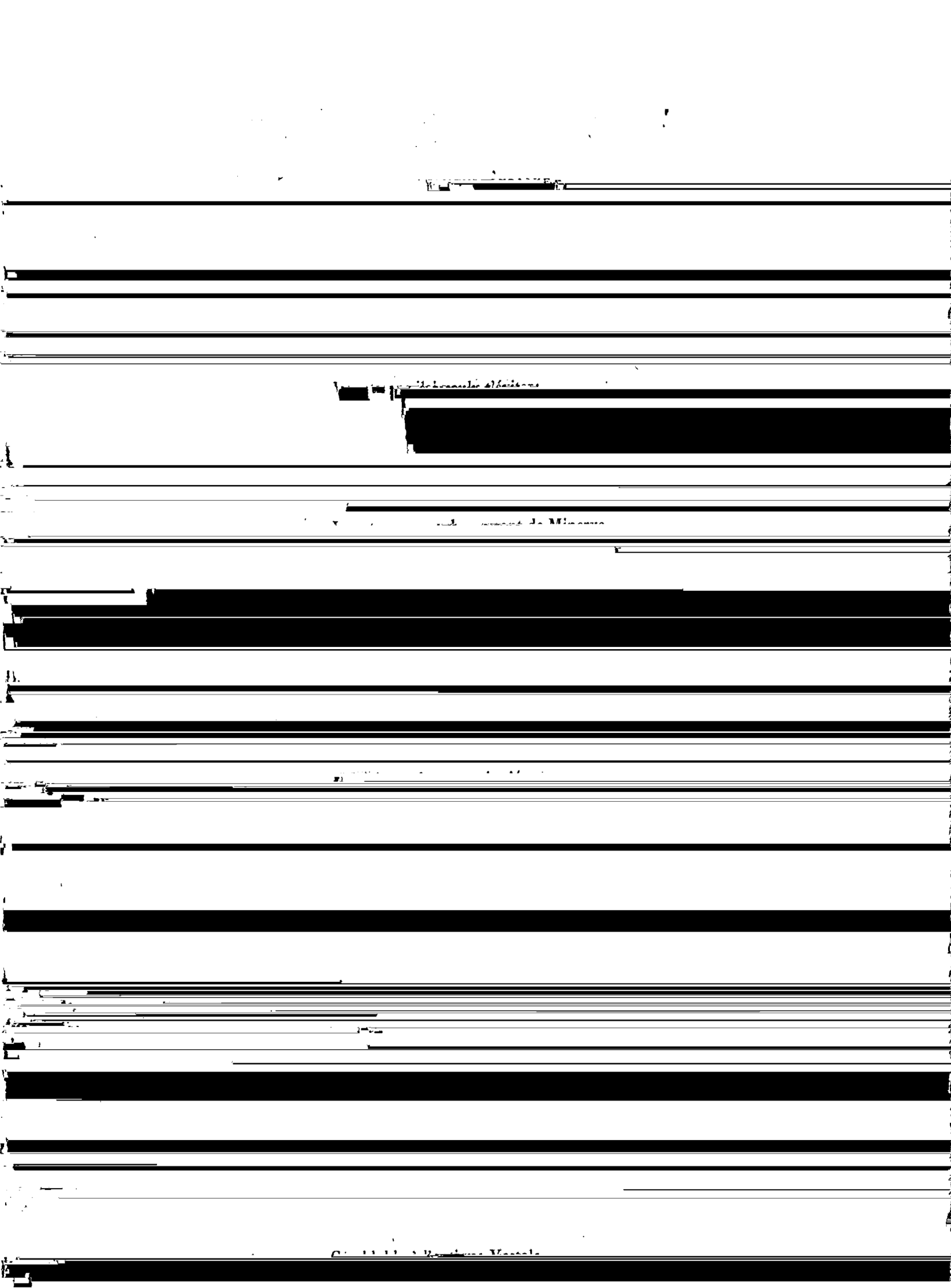




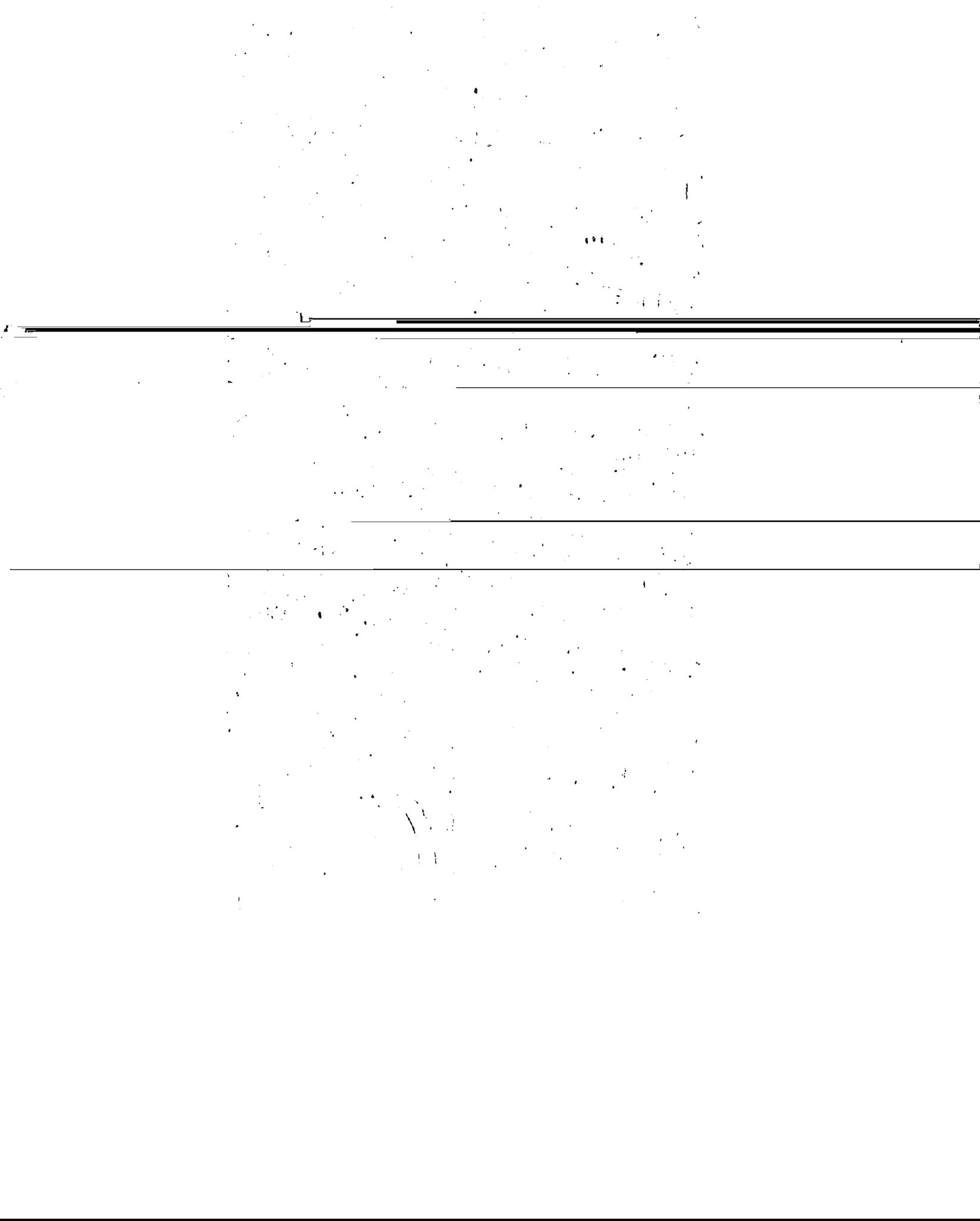
A LA FEMME



A LA FEMME



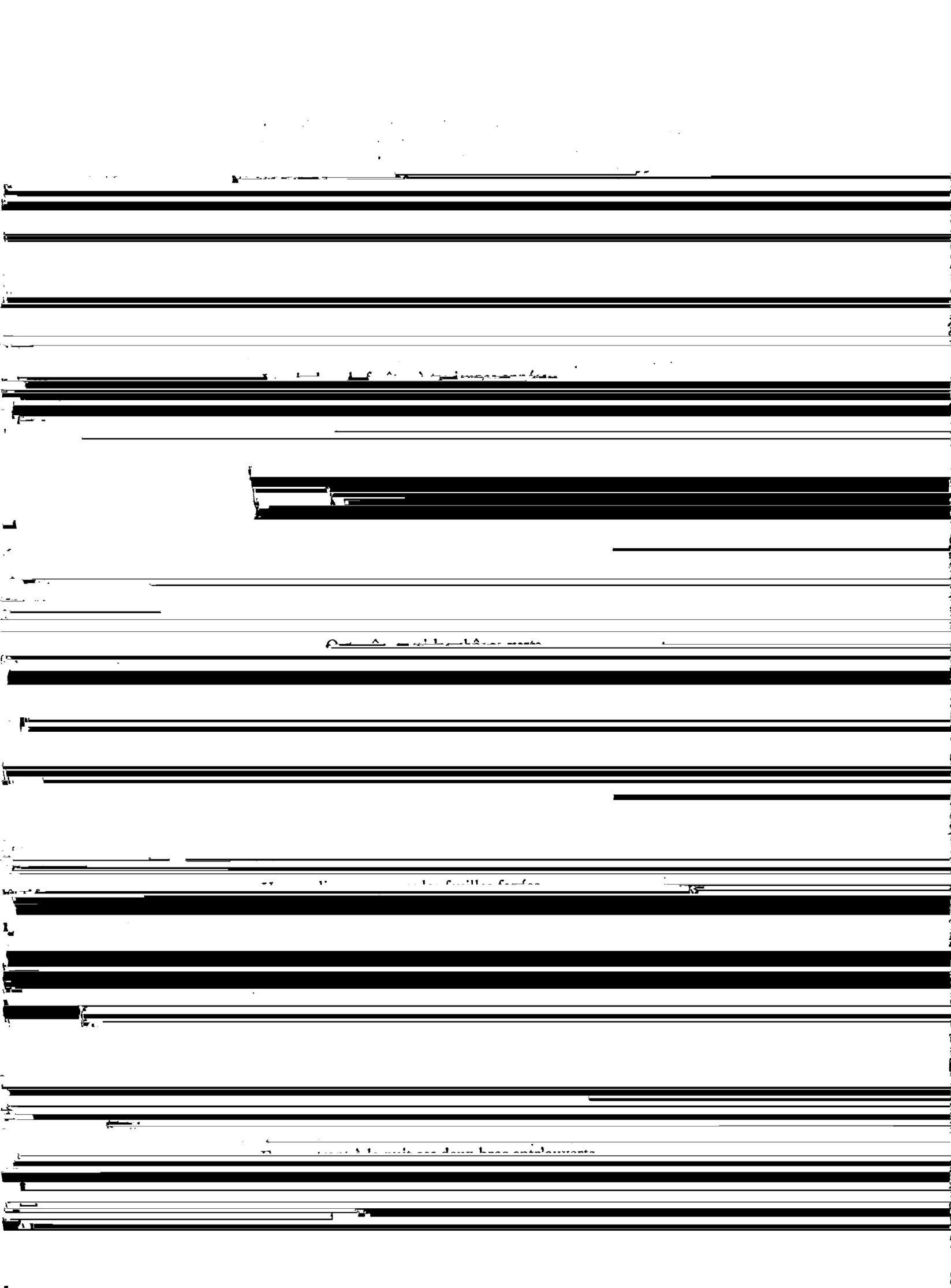
DÉESSE ET FEMME

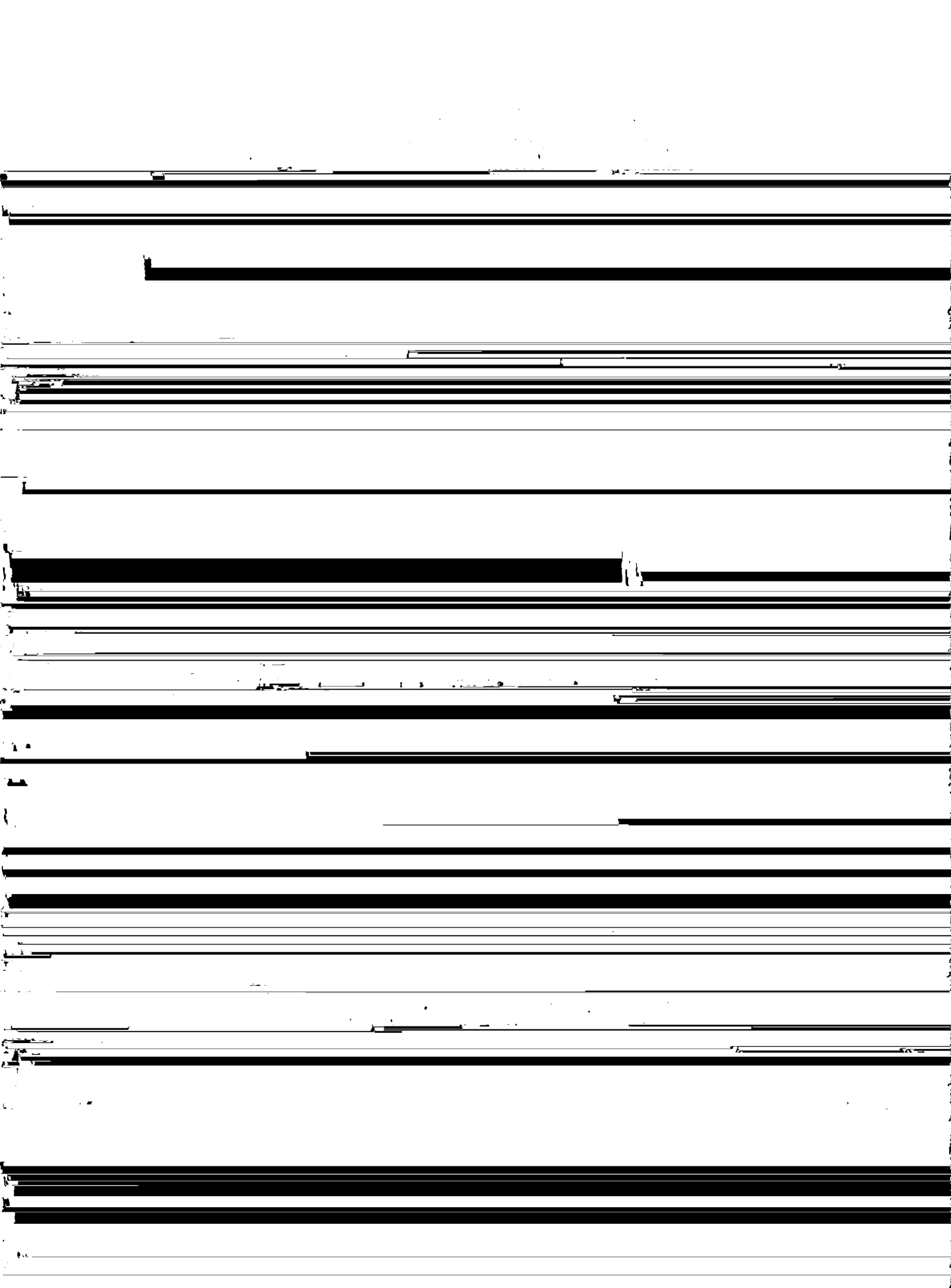


« Eh quoi, Barde, tu dors! Debout, allons, c'est l'heure!

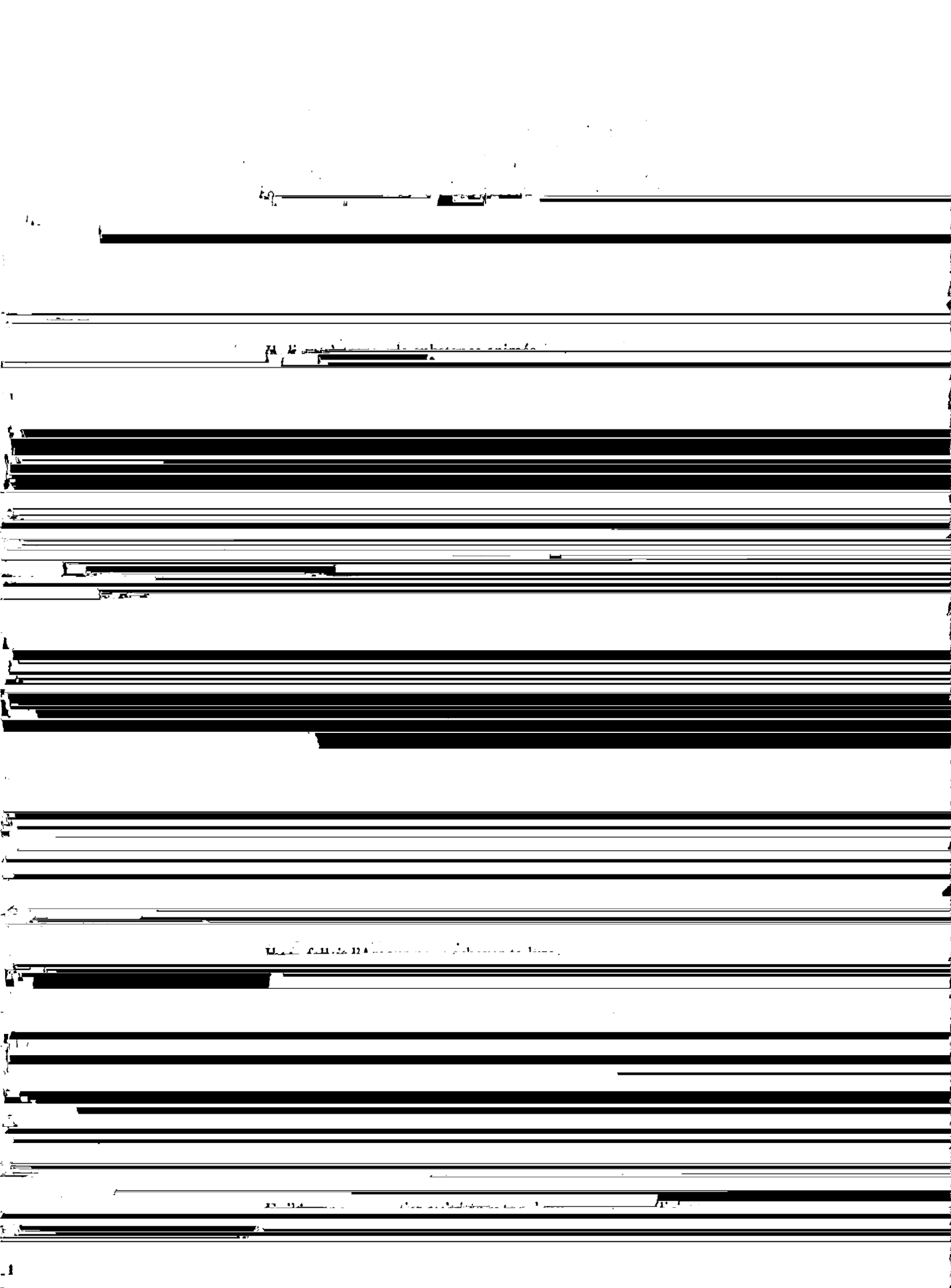
« Quoi—moi, la Muse, je t'attends!

« Le Vent, les Flots, la Foudre aux fracas éclatants?



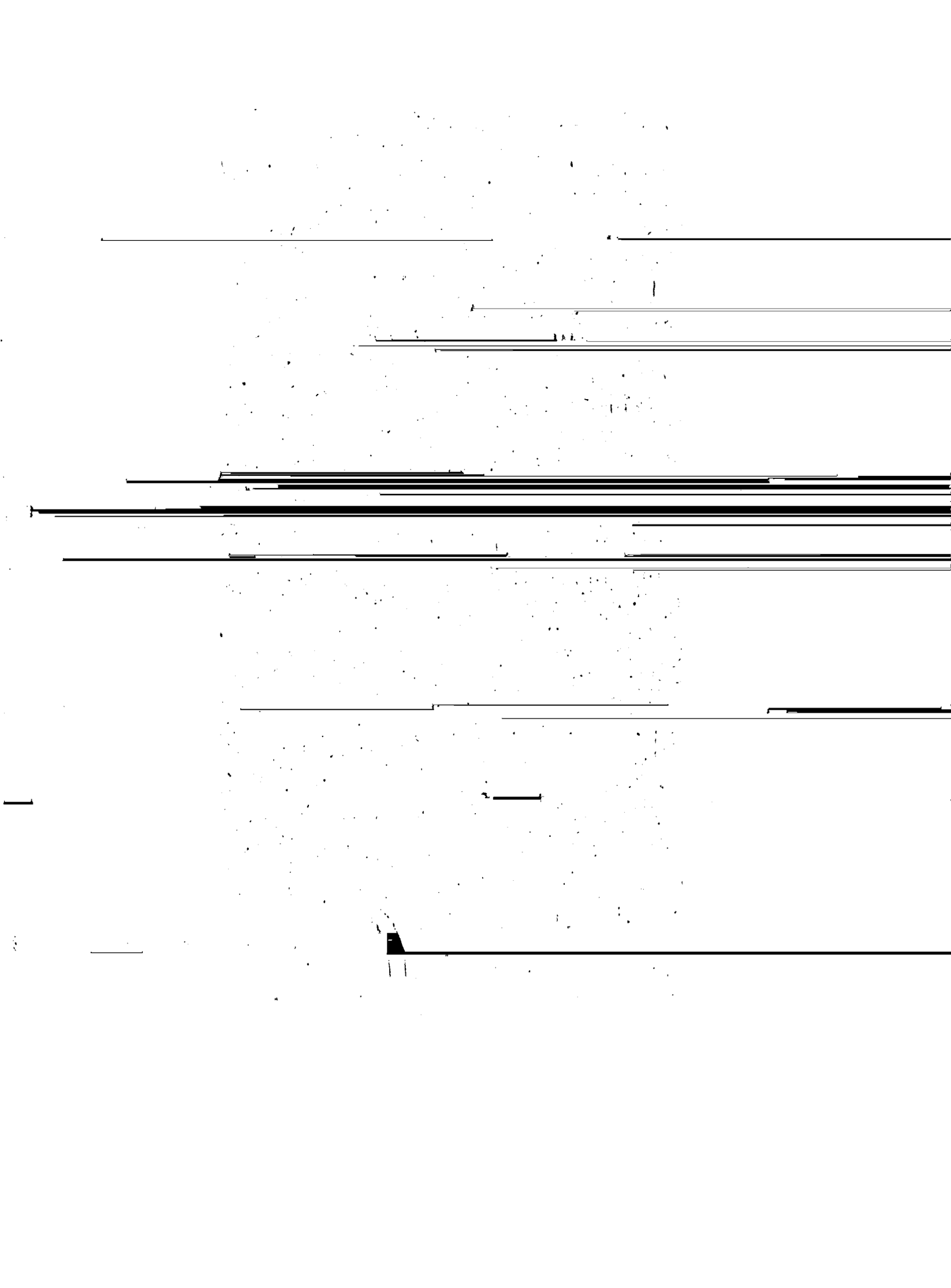


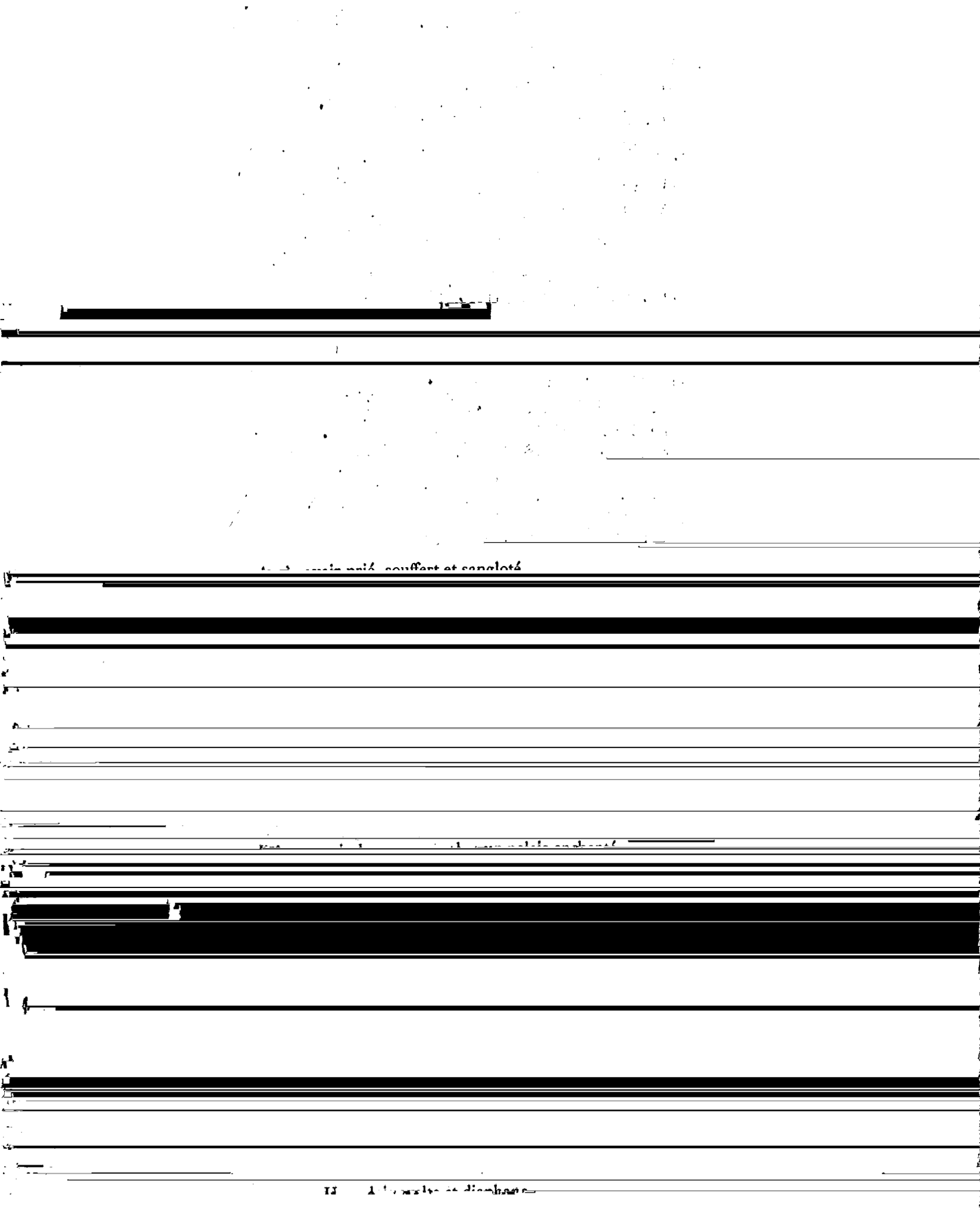
La fin du Camœns, le doute de Byron,

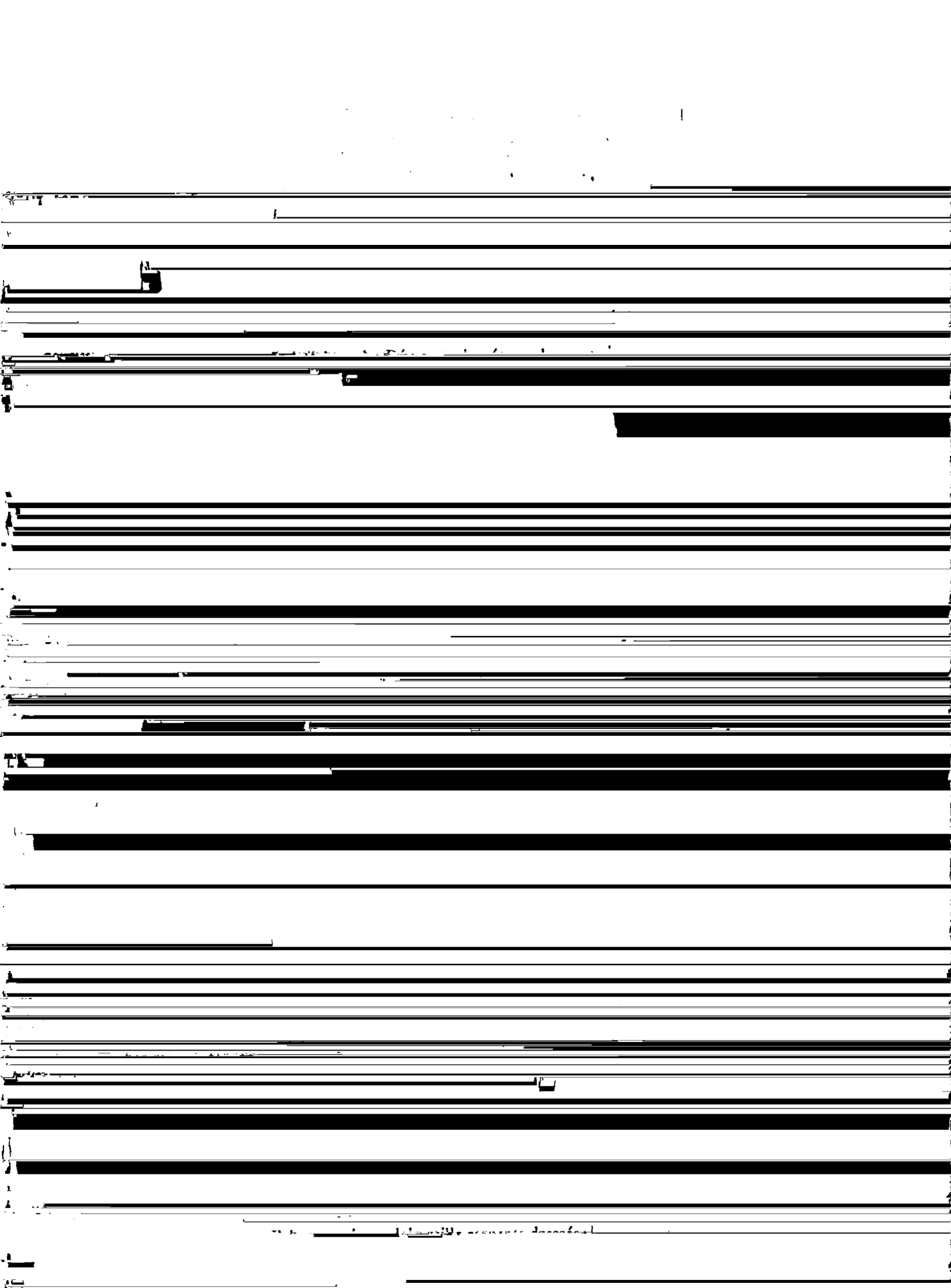


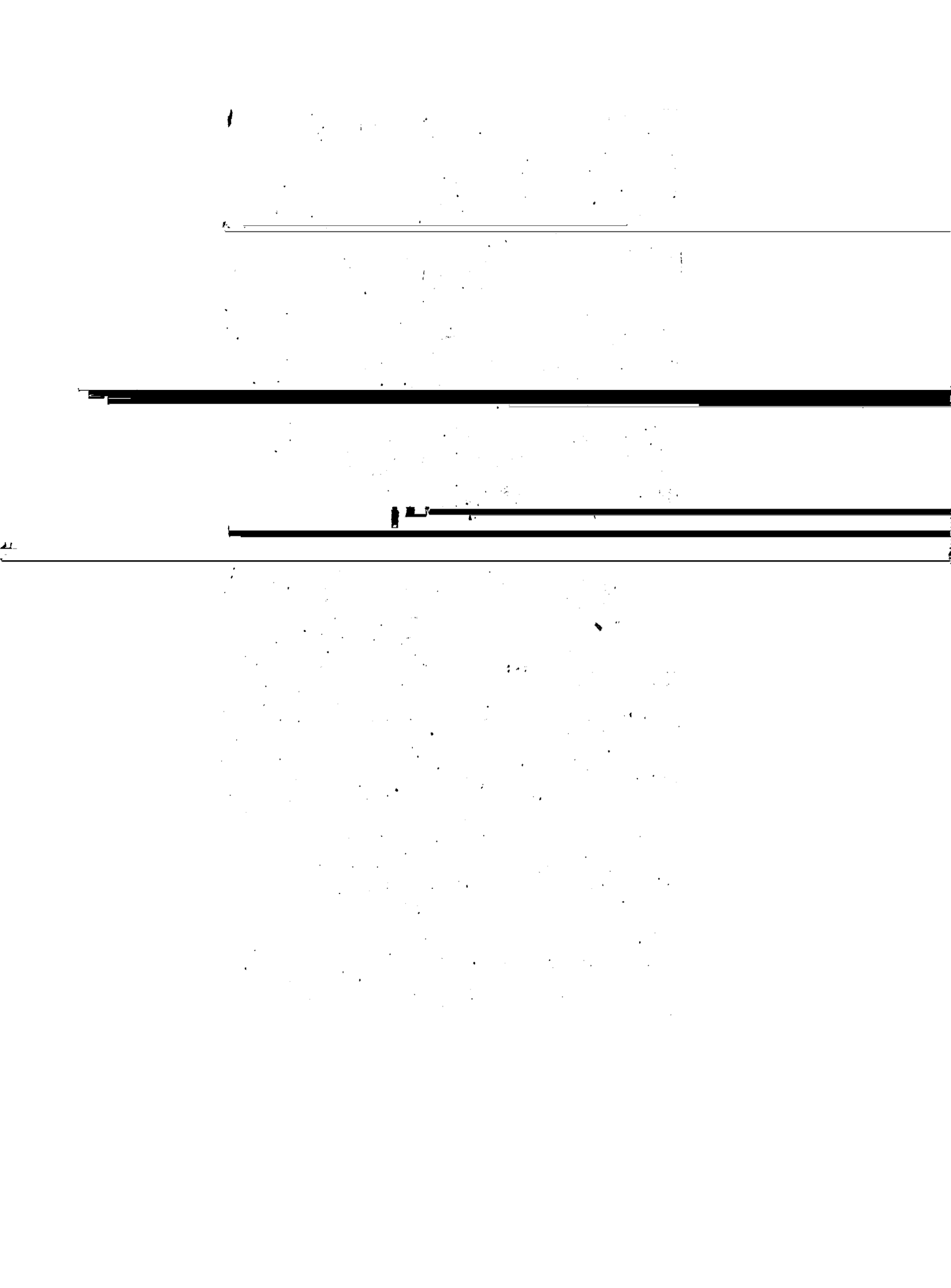
Où le froid puisse, au fond des veines embrasées

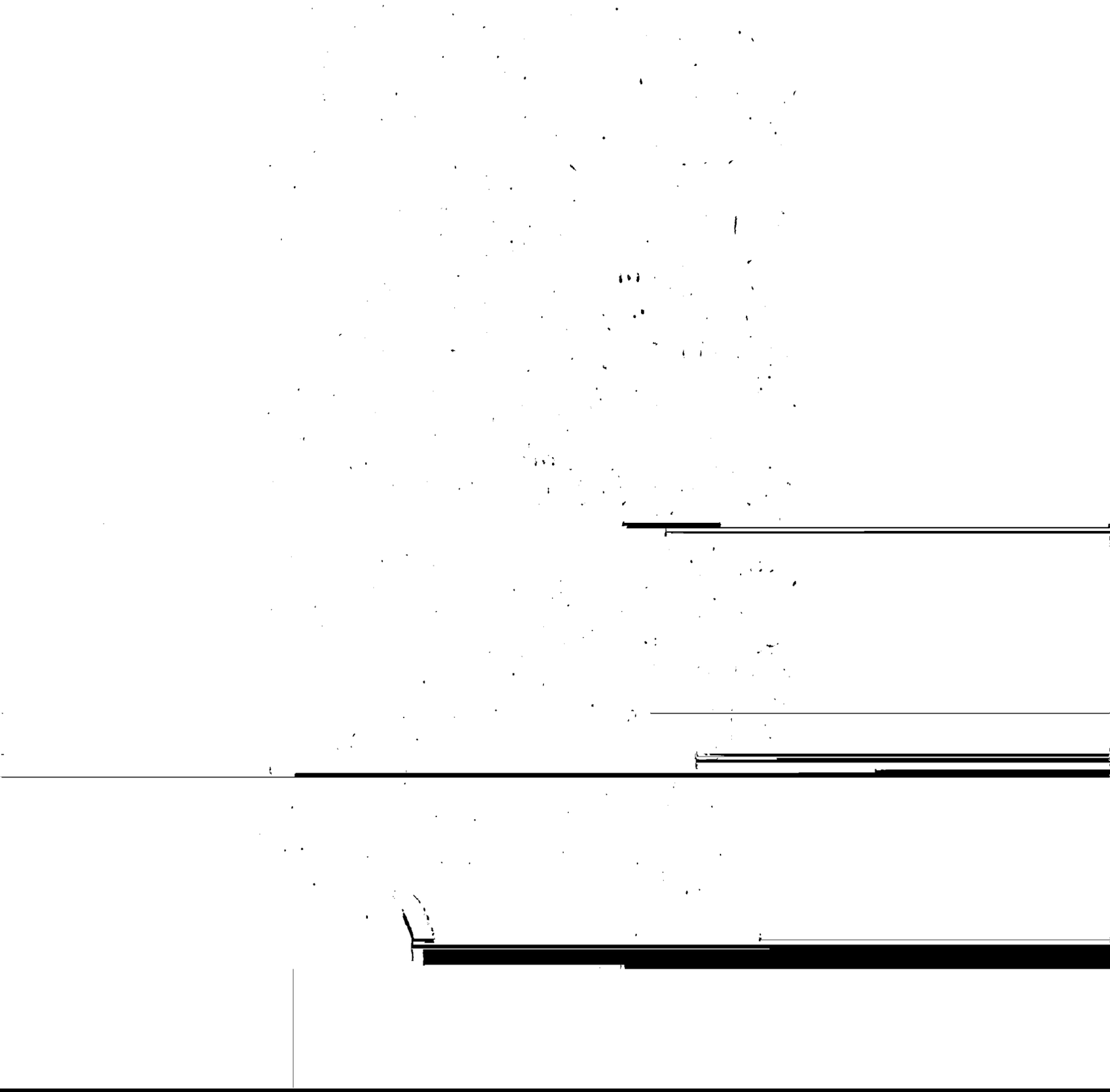
RÊVE

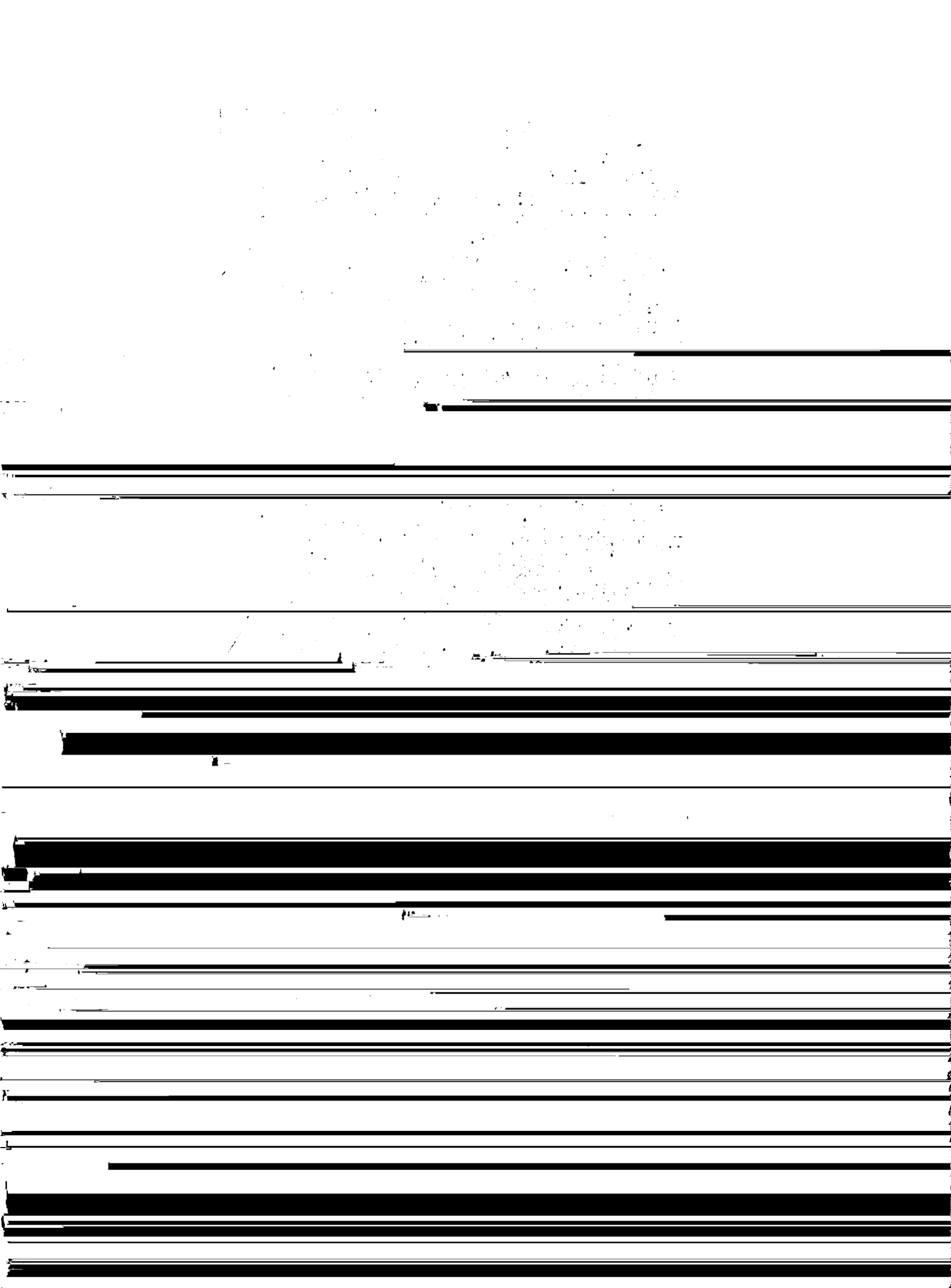






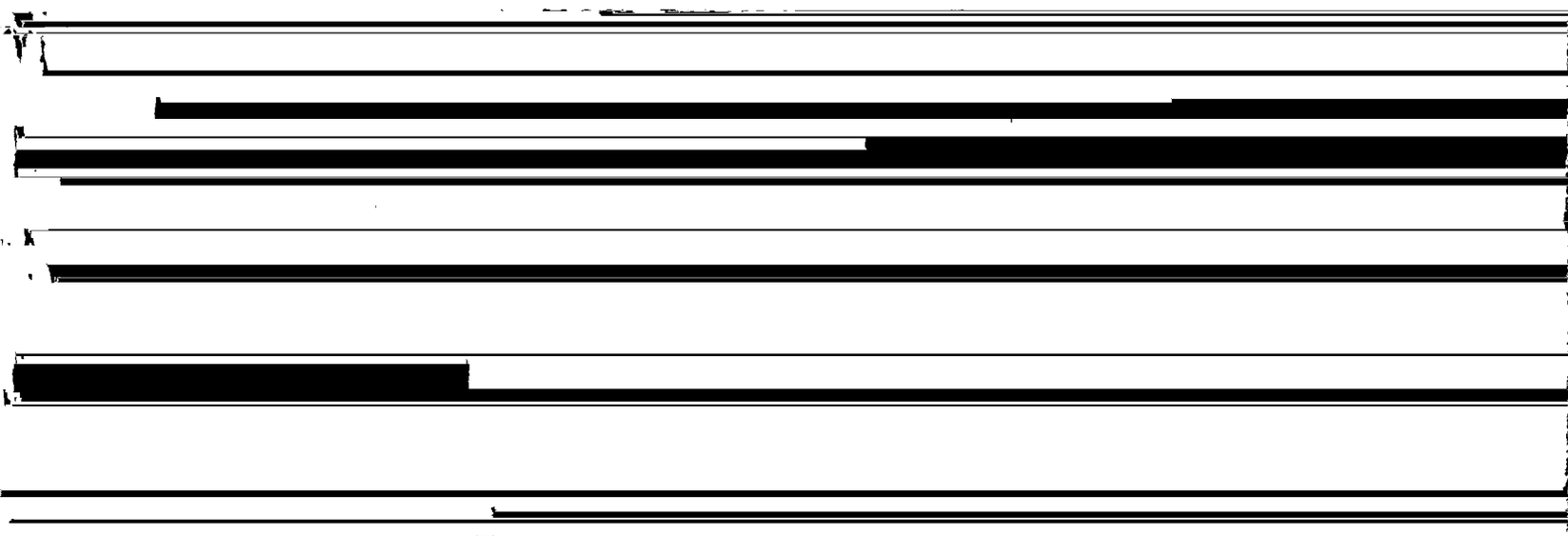


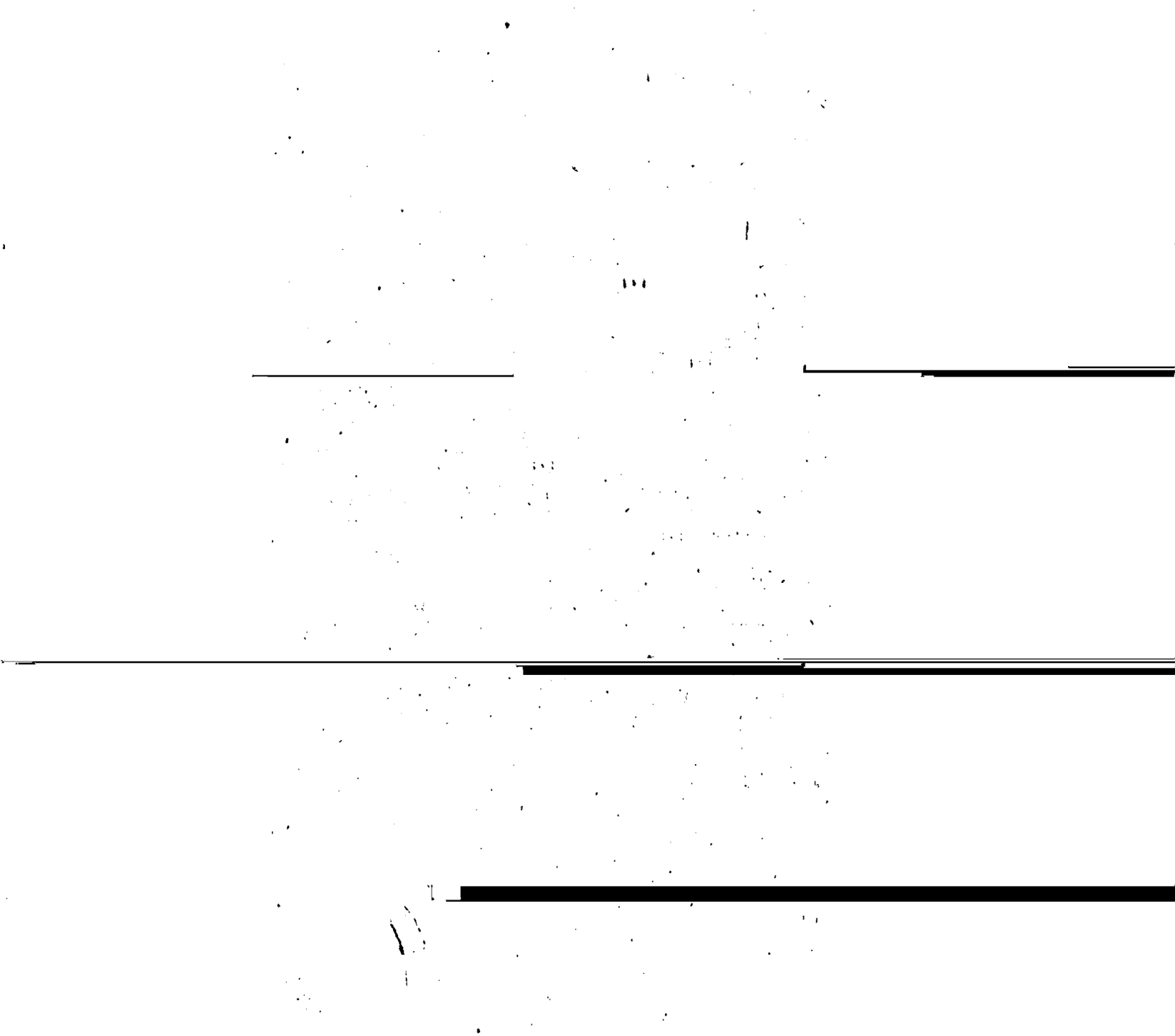




Ah ! Pourquoi, loin de moi, faut-il ? . . Vœux insensés !

Et, lorsque à la lueur des candélabres d'or





A MON ESPRIT FAMILIER.

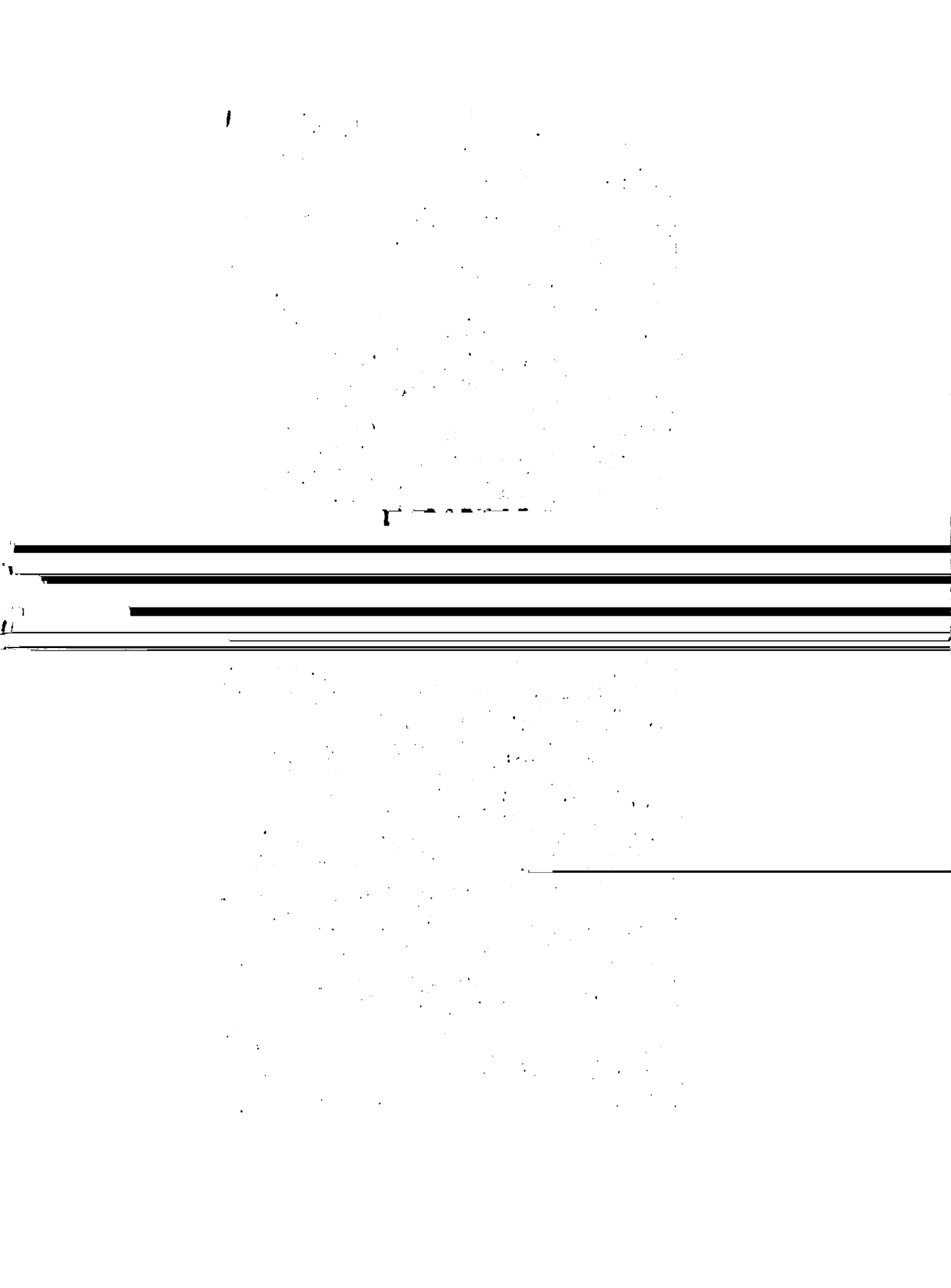
Qu'le pâle Diane errante à l'horizon

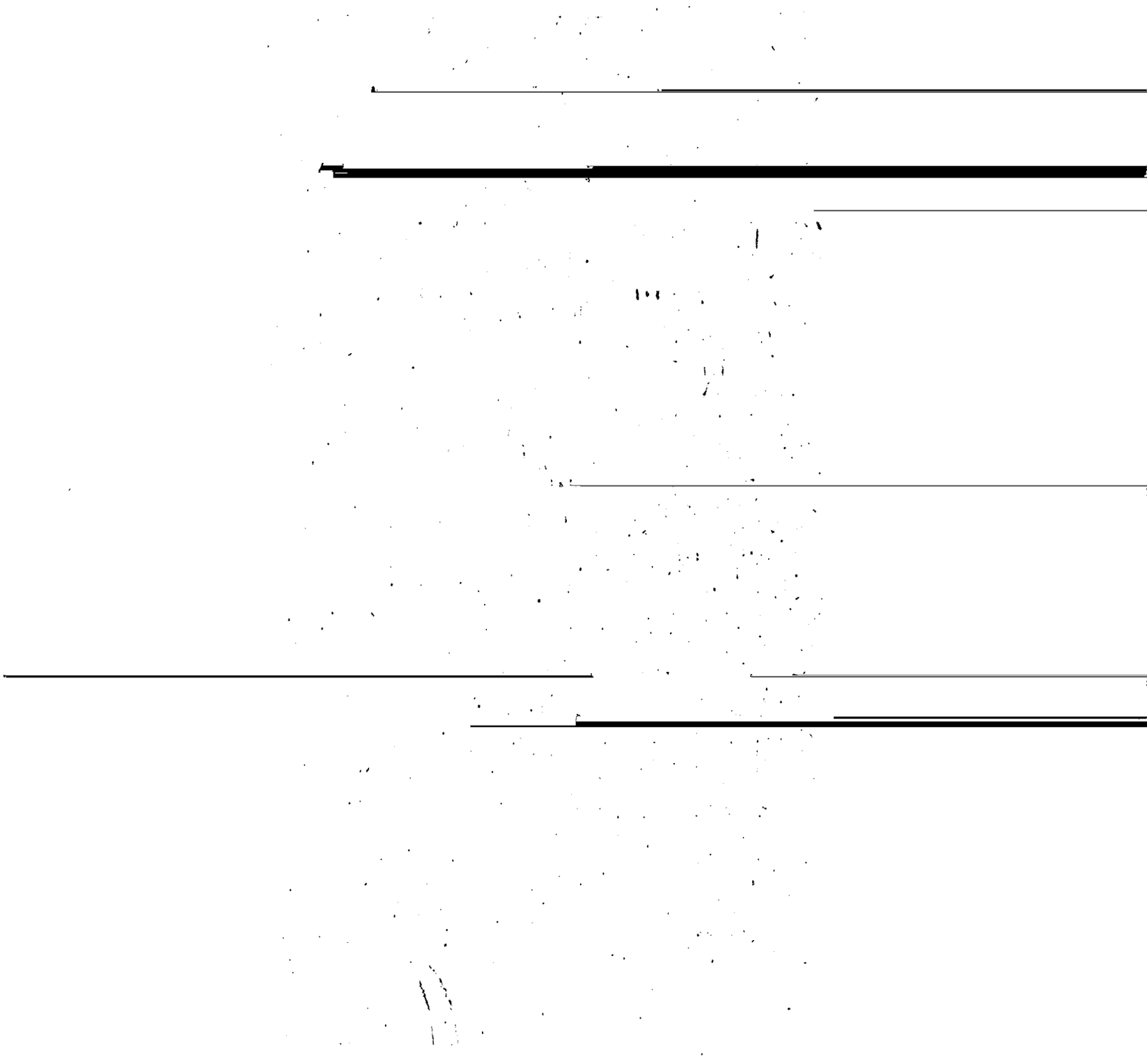
Frôle de son manteau d'hermine ?

Clarté ! Ô ! Son corps divin, sous l'aile du sommeil

Subtil comme l'Ether, glisse-toi doucement

Fais vibrer dans ses nerfs un chant mystérieux :





Hier, tes philtres et tes charmes !

[redacted]

Bourreau ! tu m'as crucifié !

Oui, tes coups sont inévitables :

[redacted]

Les Mondes et les Éléments ;

J'écoutais la rumeur divine

[redacted]

[redacted]

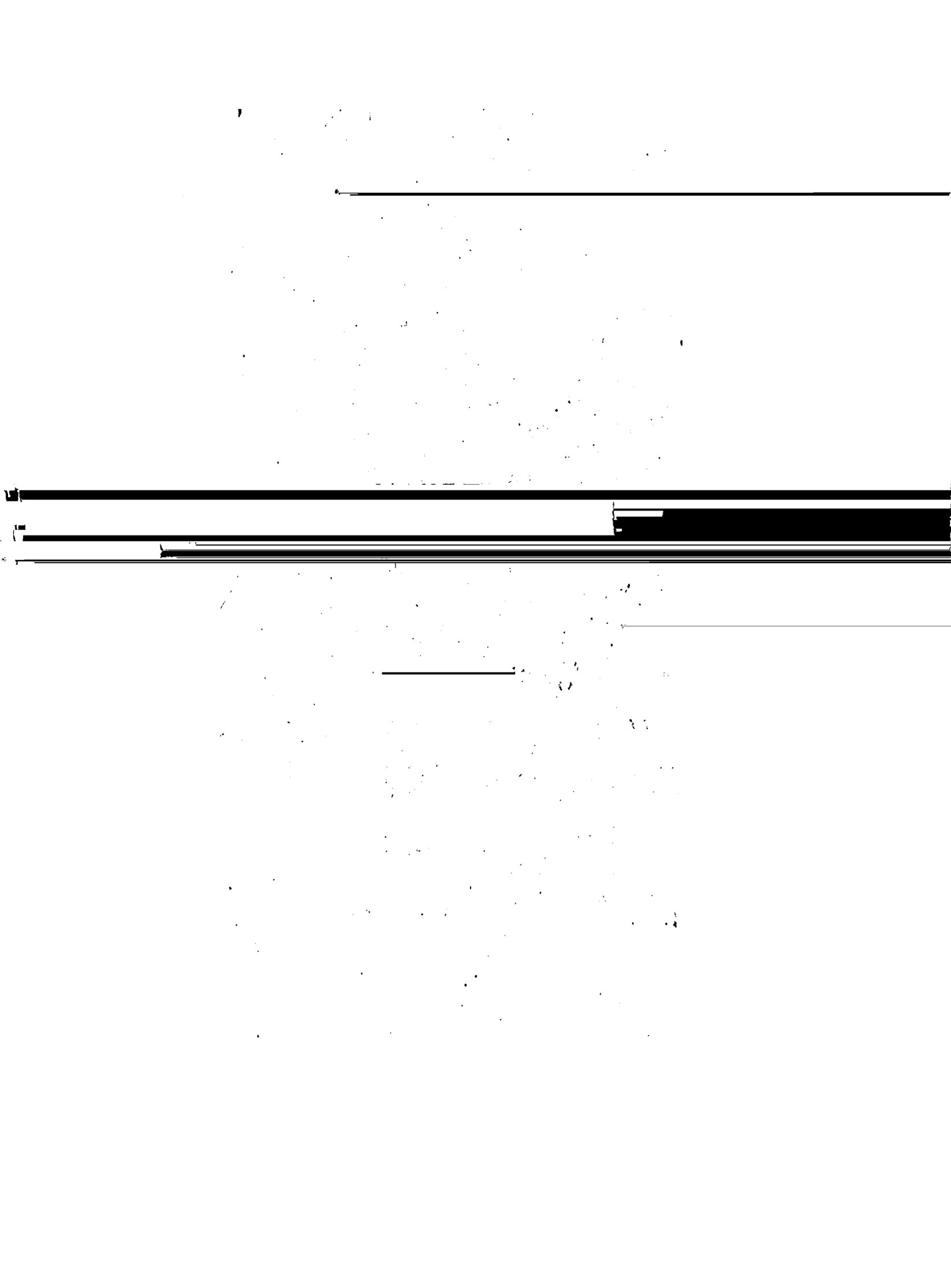
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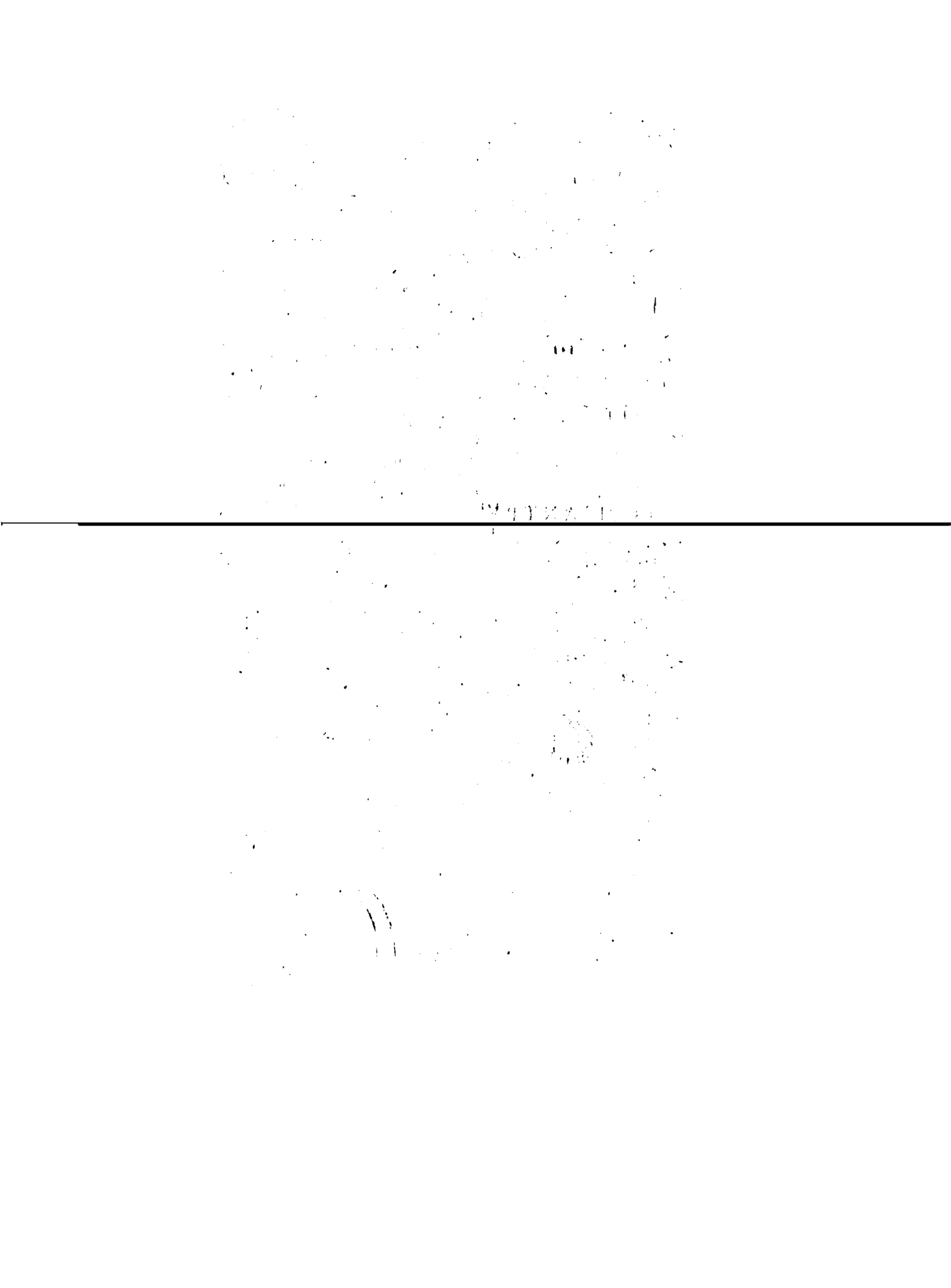
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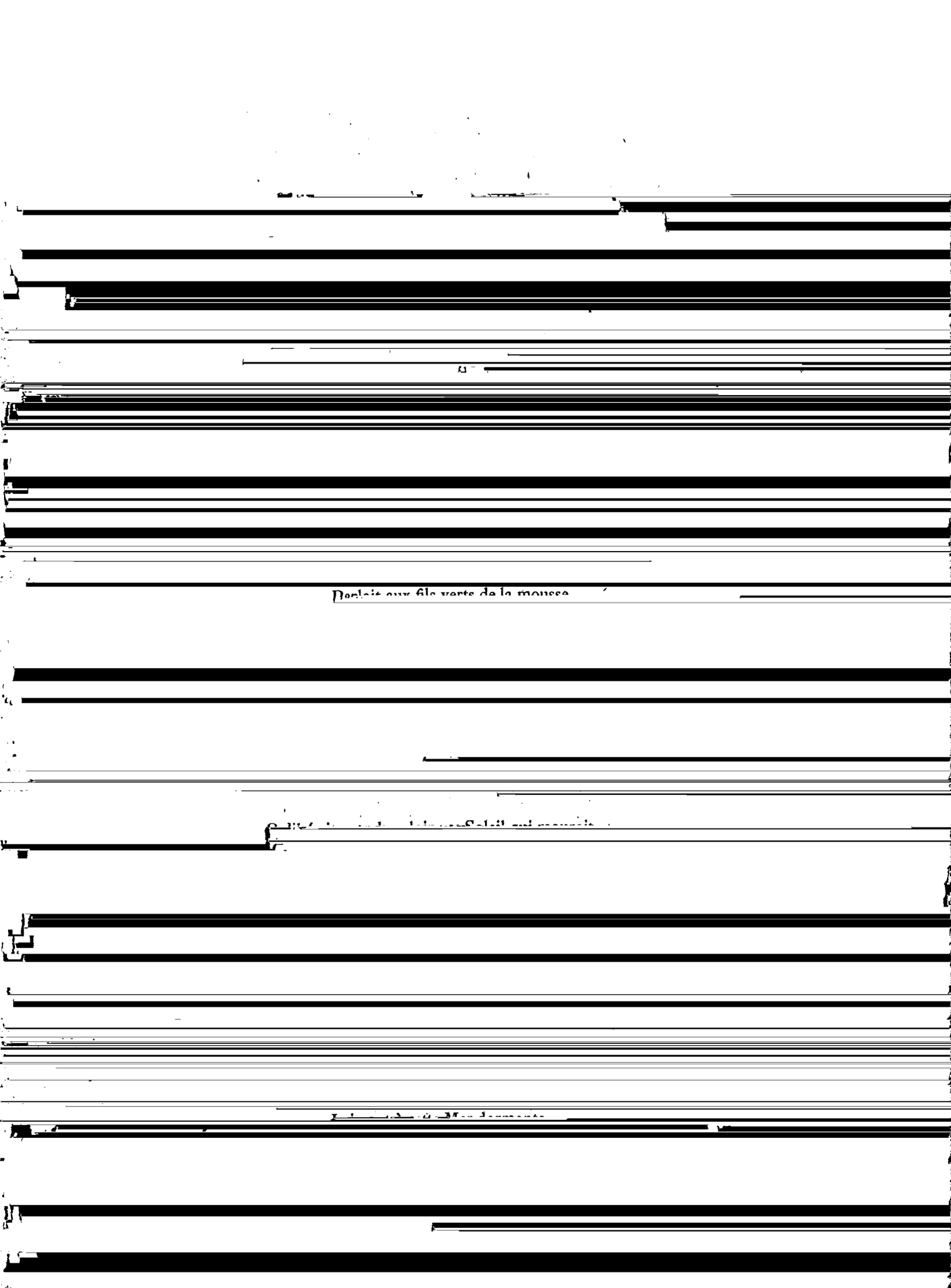




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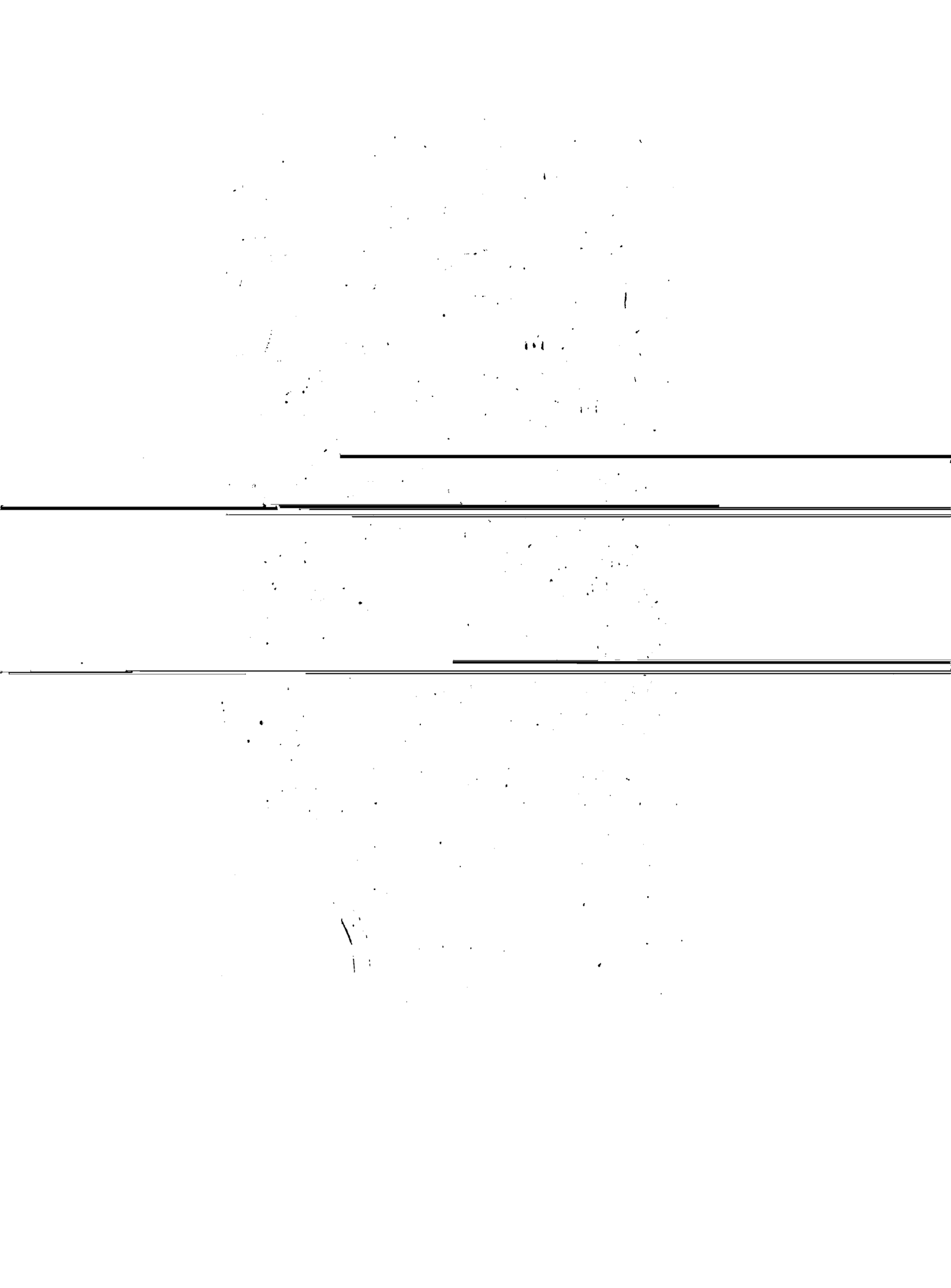
[redacted]

[redacted]



Notre Dieu resplendit au sein de l'Univers:

NOX ALMA



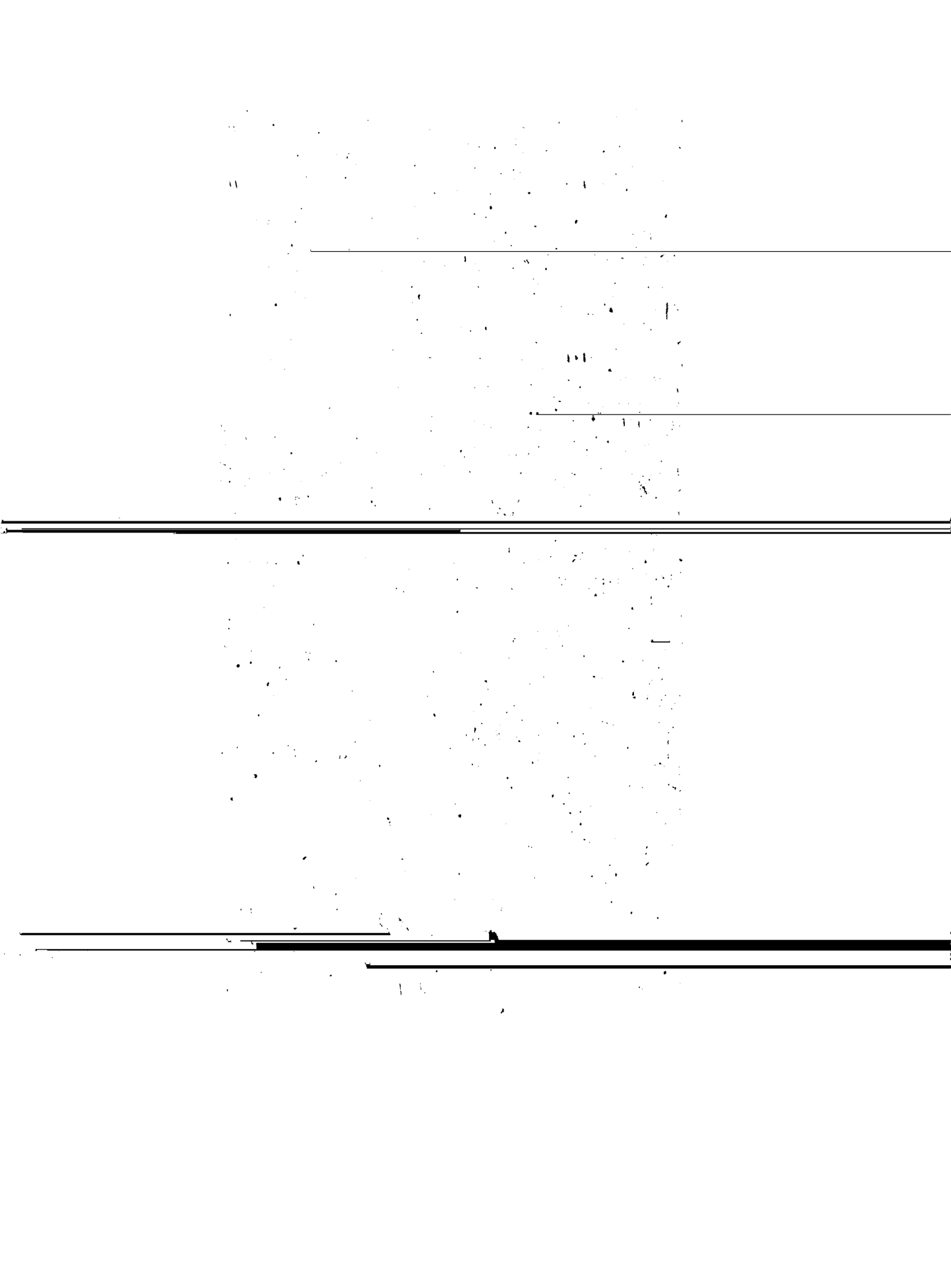
NOX ALMA

STROPHE

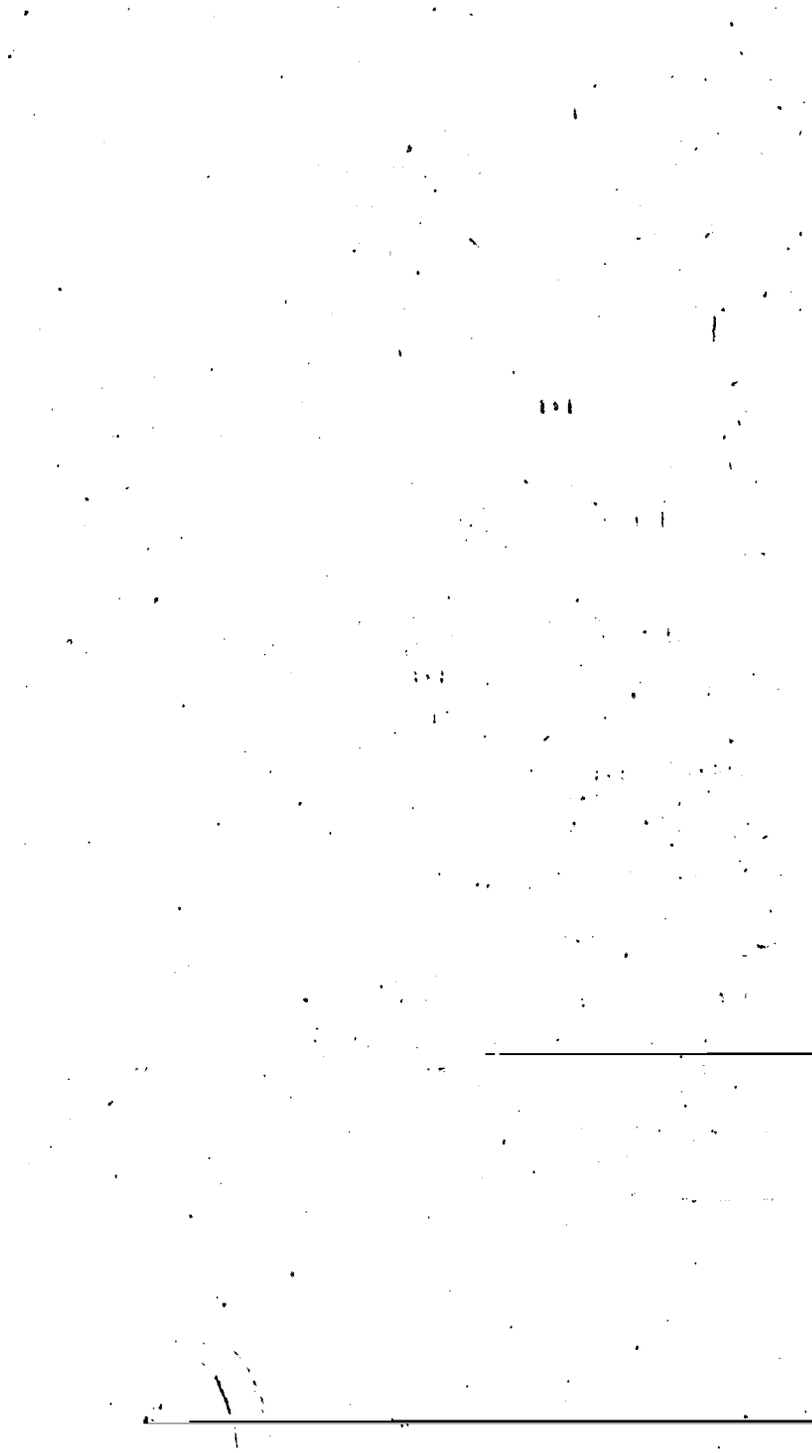
Sous les rideaux pleins d'oublis

Dort la bien-aimée!

Je veux te voir sommeiller,

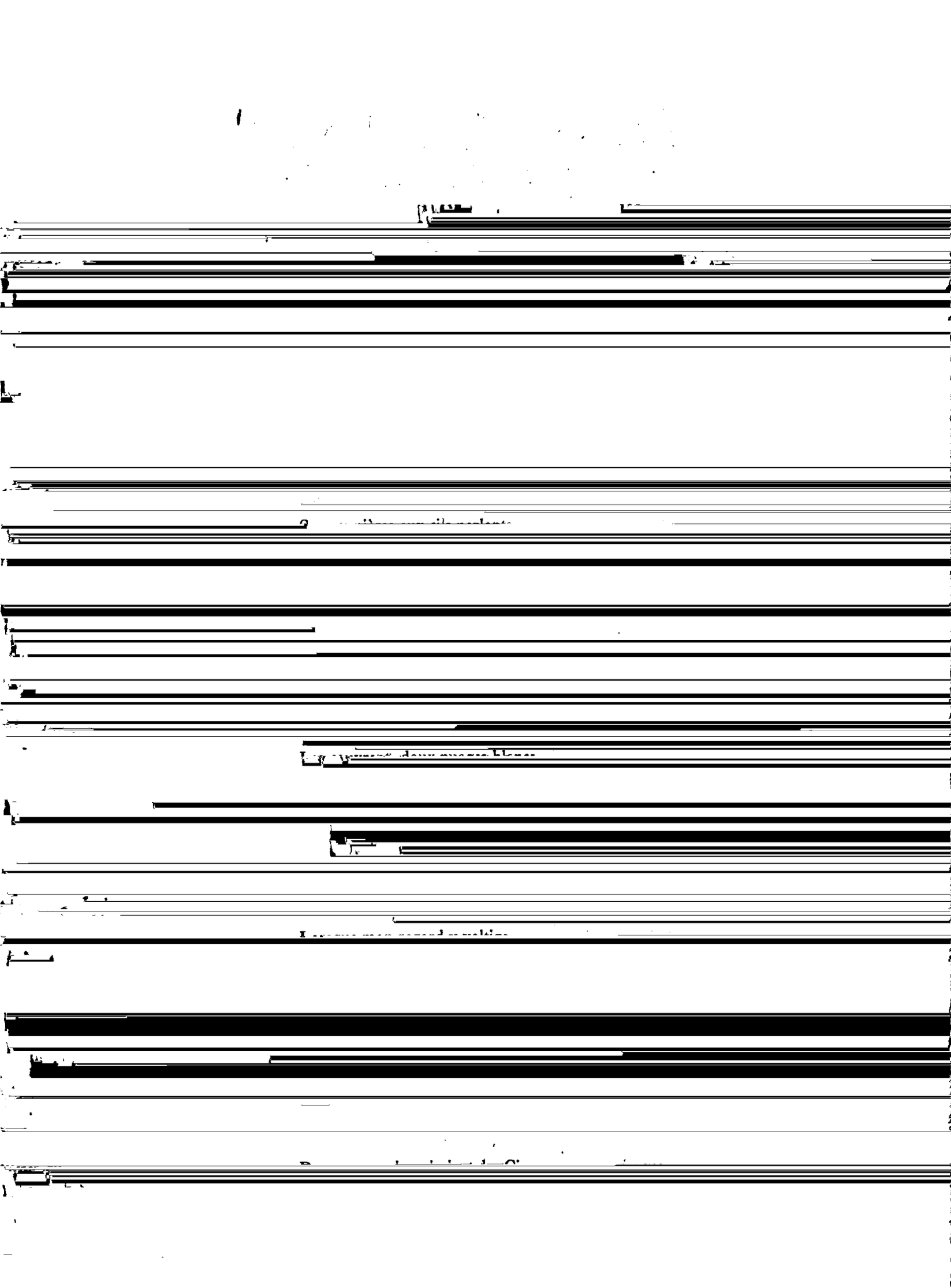


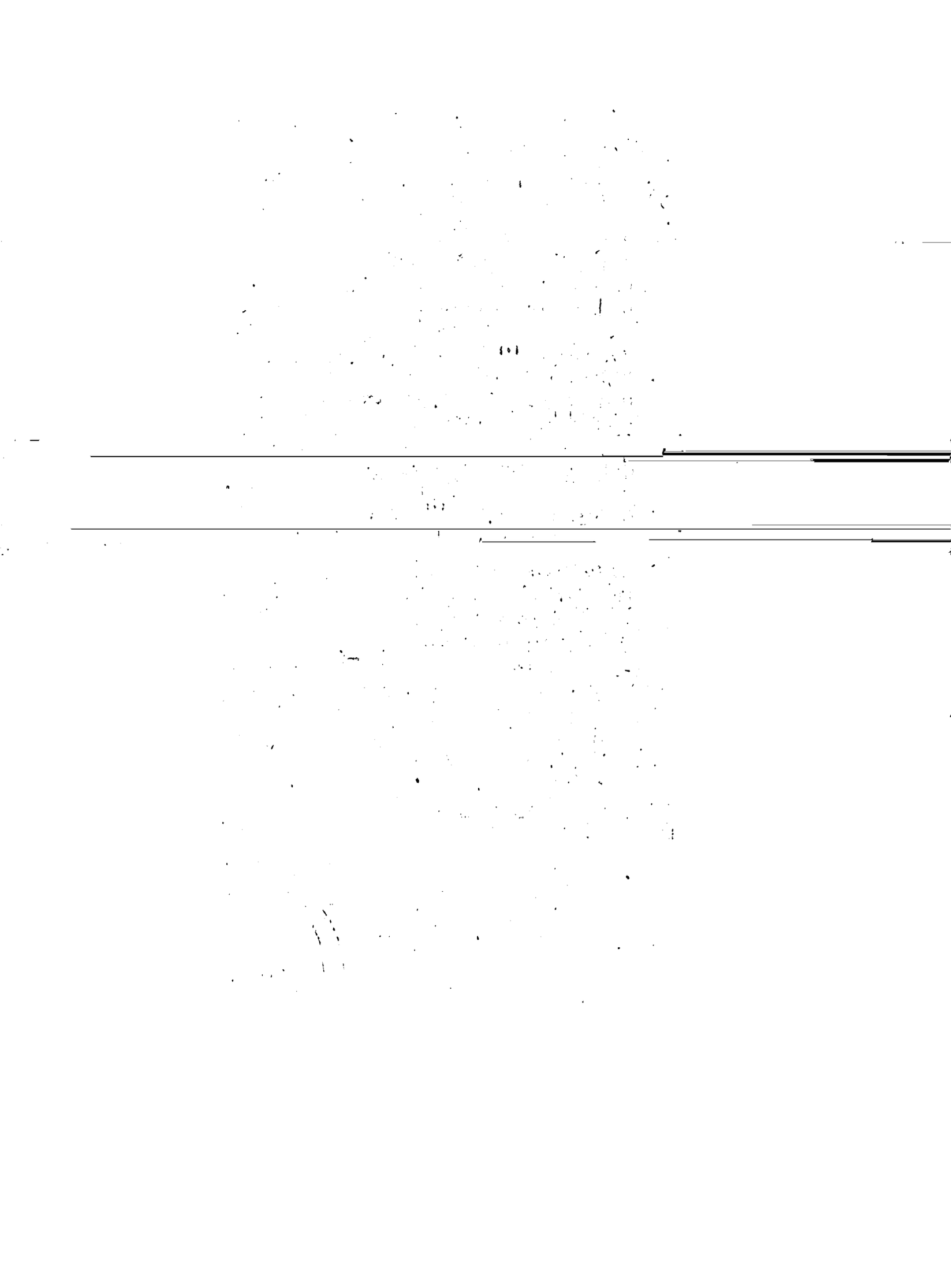
MAGIE



MAGIE

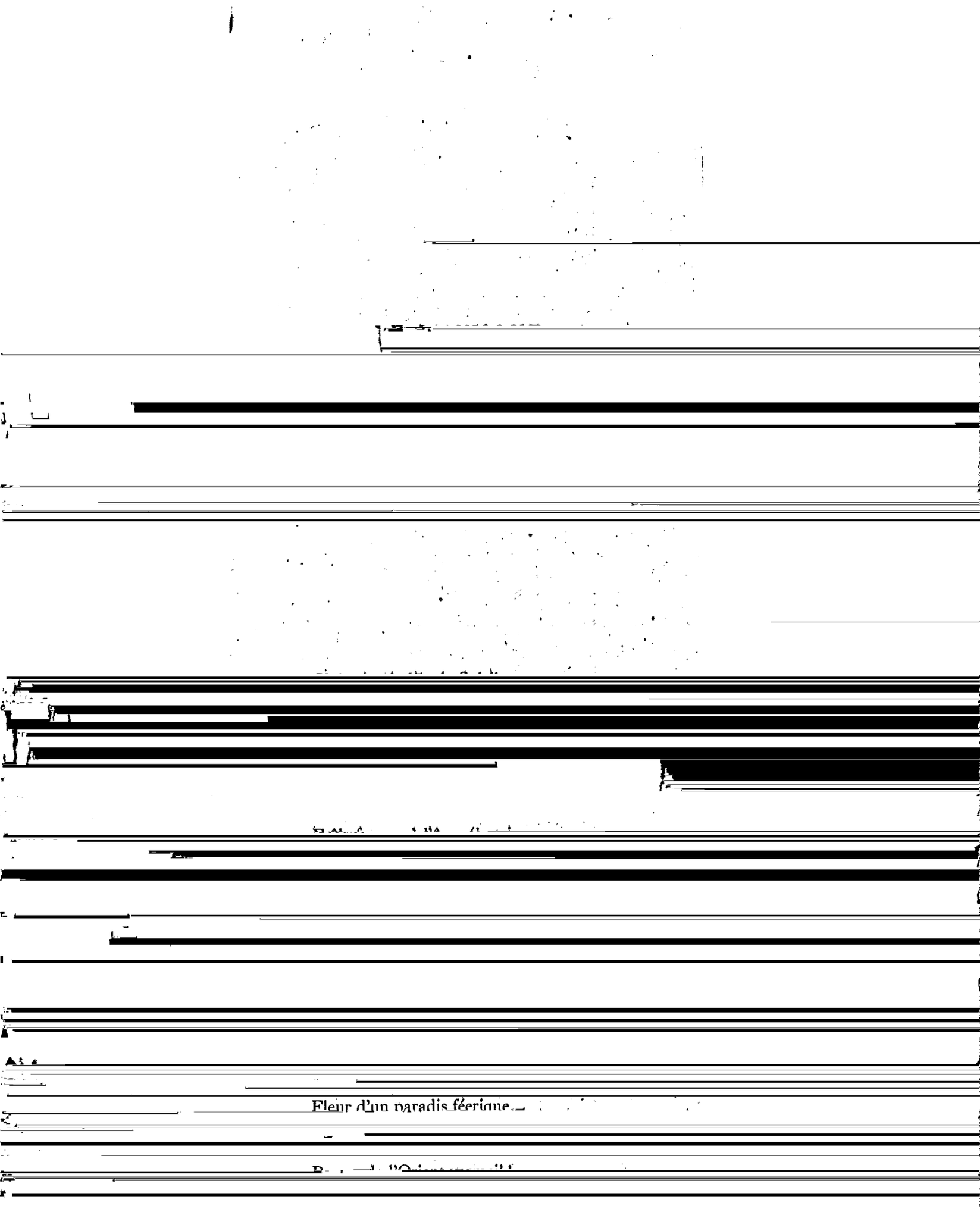
De nerles et de diamants.



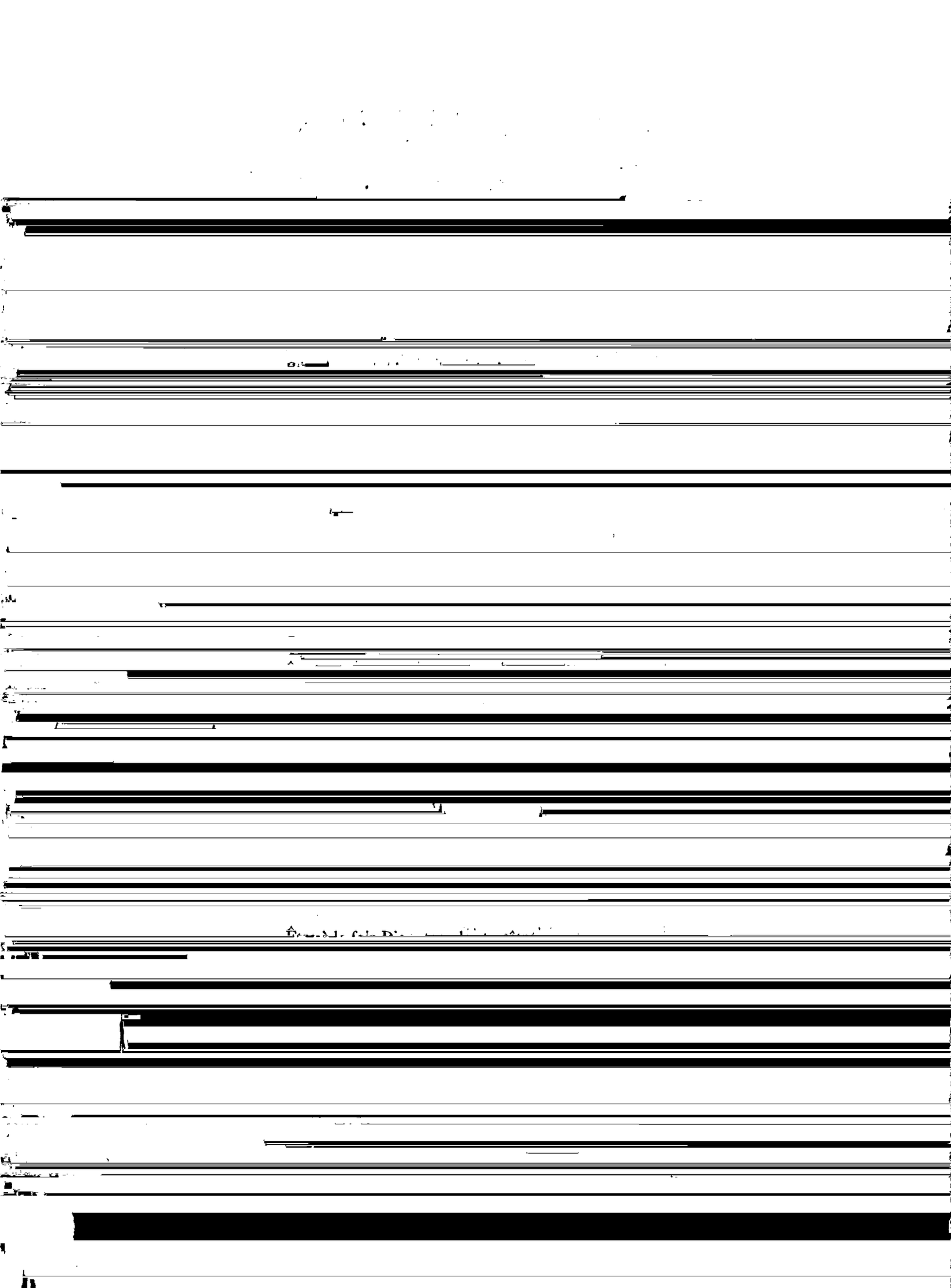


LE CANTIQUE





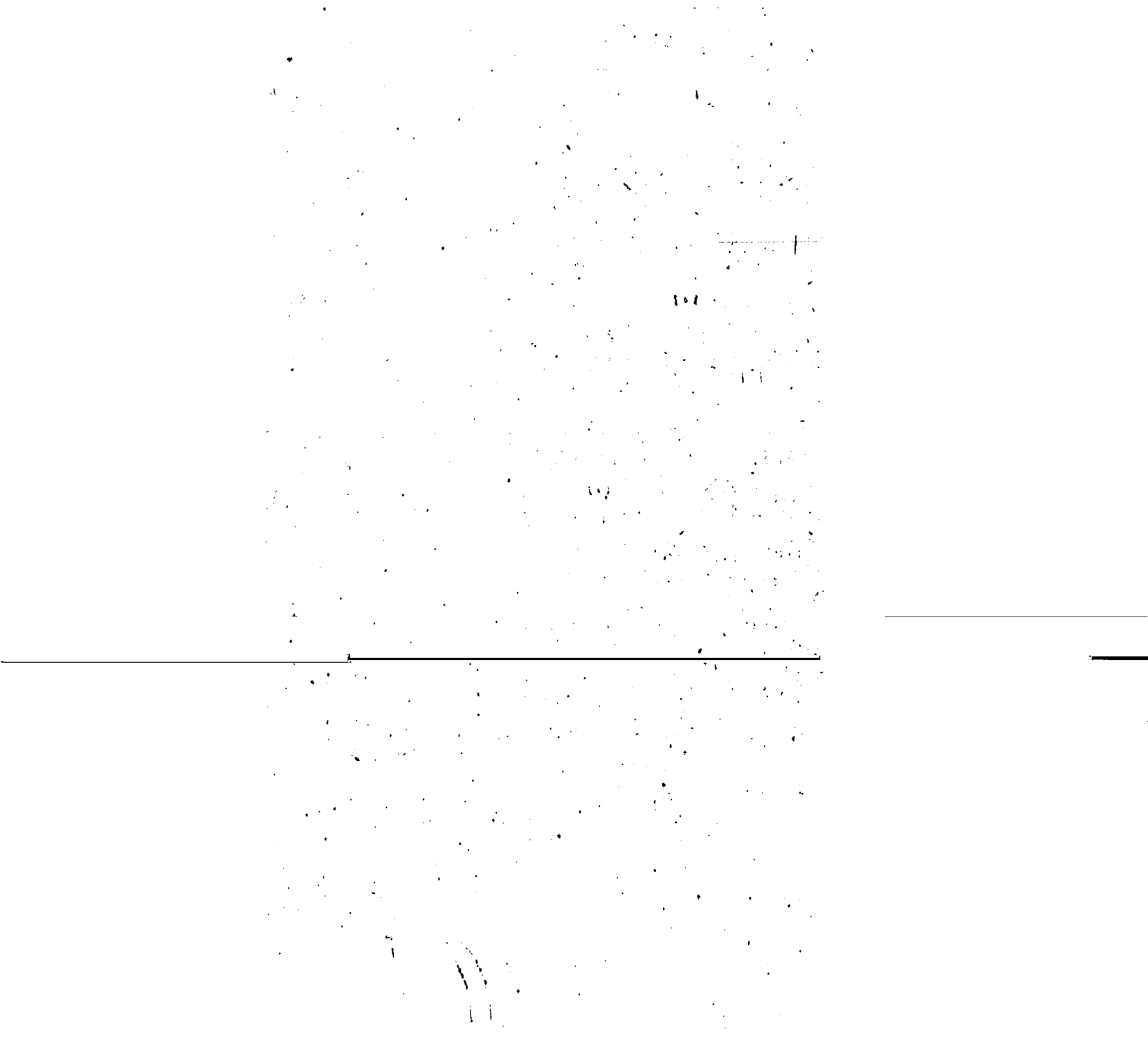
Le bonheur. le divin bonheur



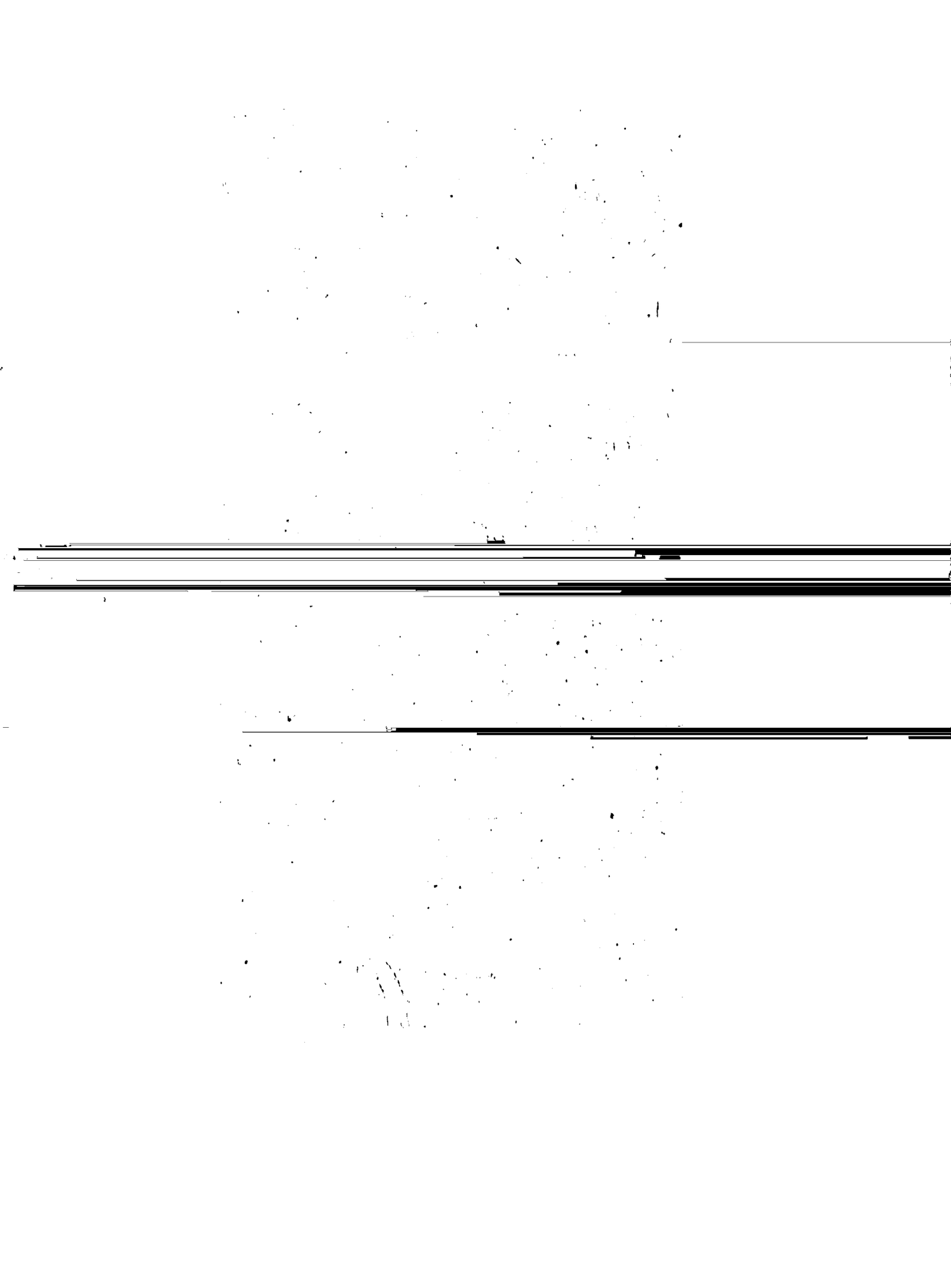
Avec les grands frémissements

Et nuit sans éblouissements ?

Les Astres brûlent dans l'azur



LA GLOIRE



[redacted]

Qui m'envahit, quand soudain

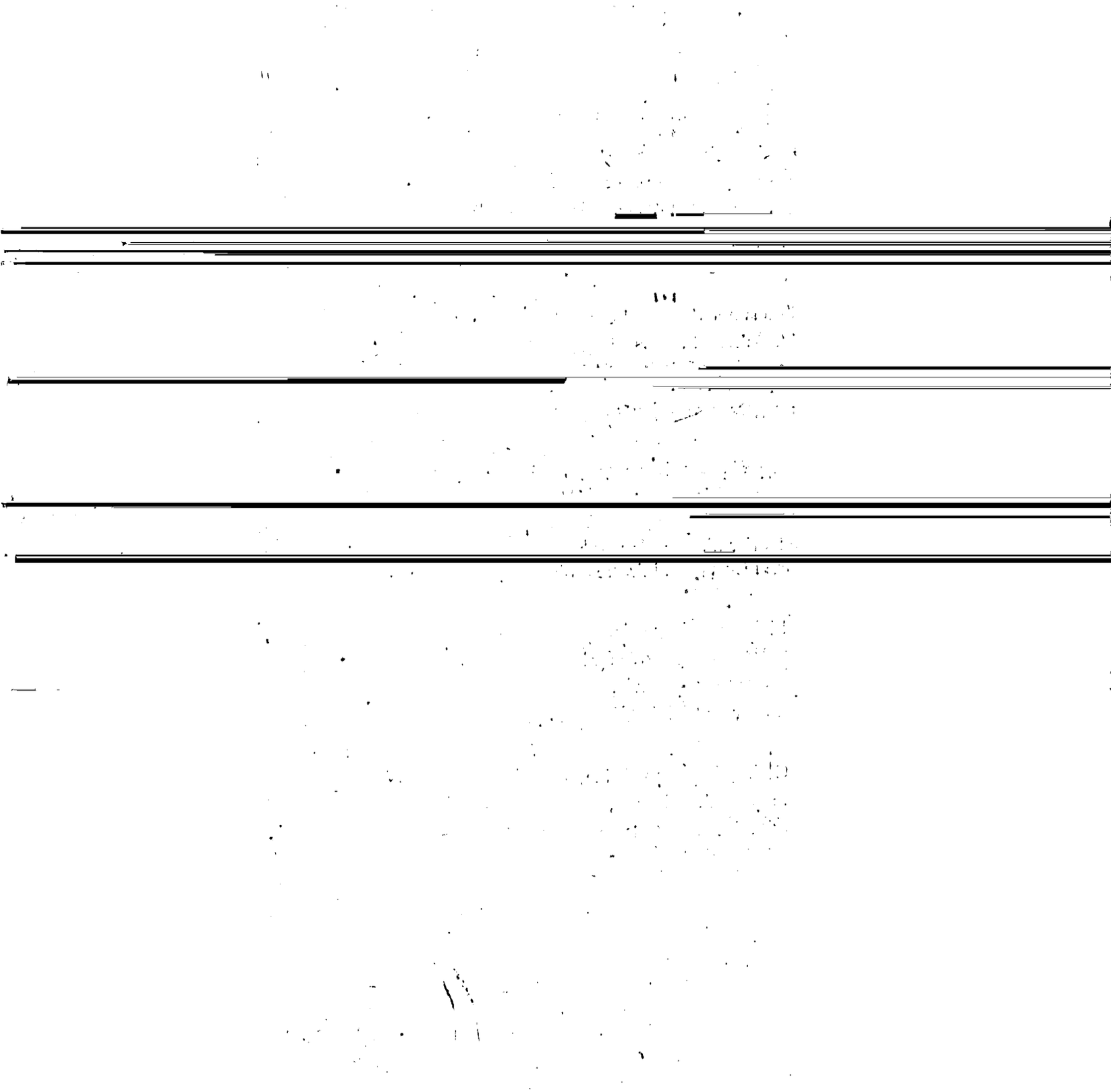
O Reine! n'es-tu pas fée!

L'Ebre seul le redirait.

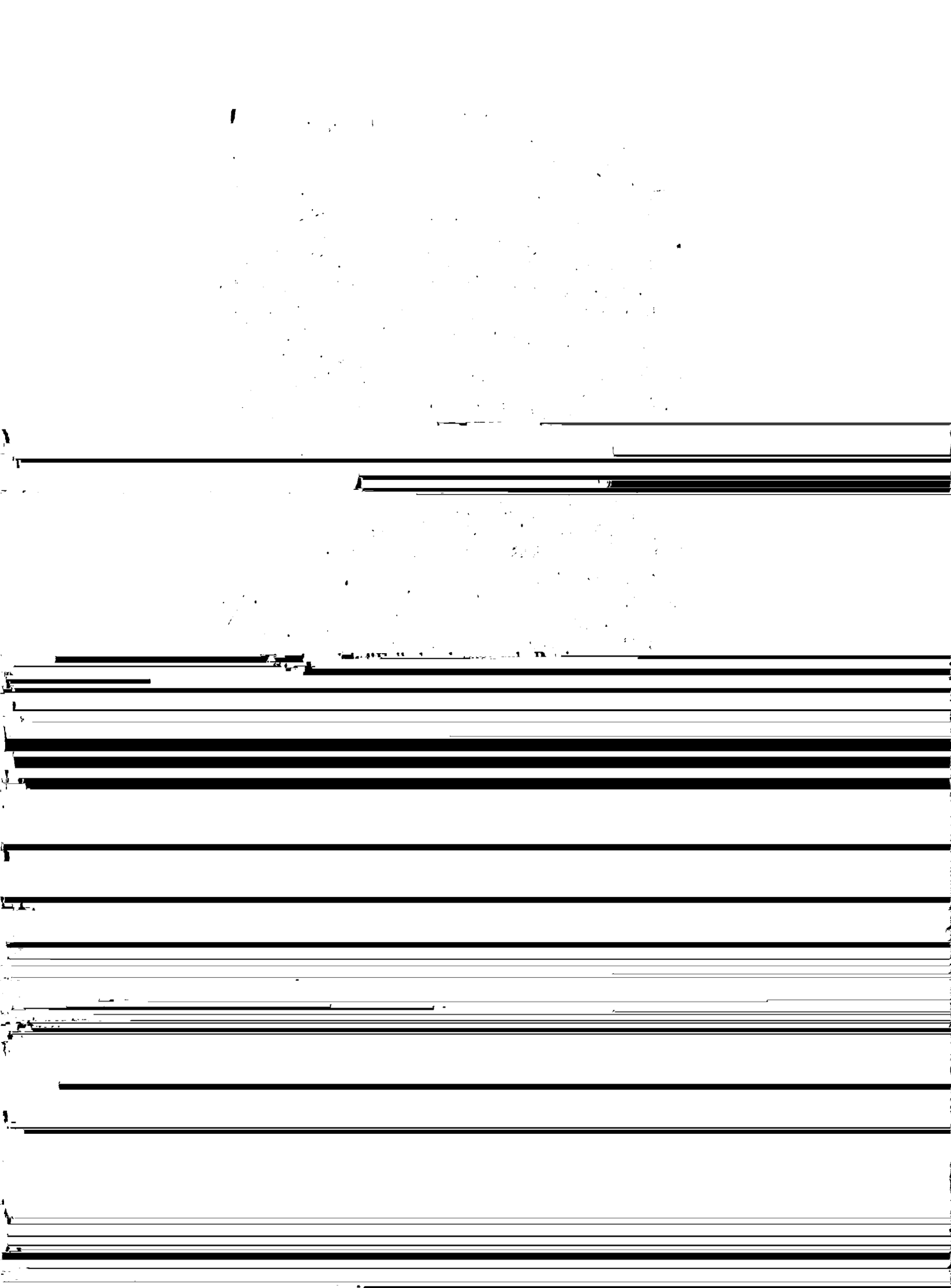
Aimons-nous! encore! encore!

Notre amour qui vient d'éclore.

Surnagera sur nos jours.

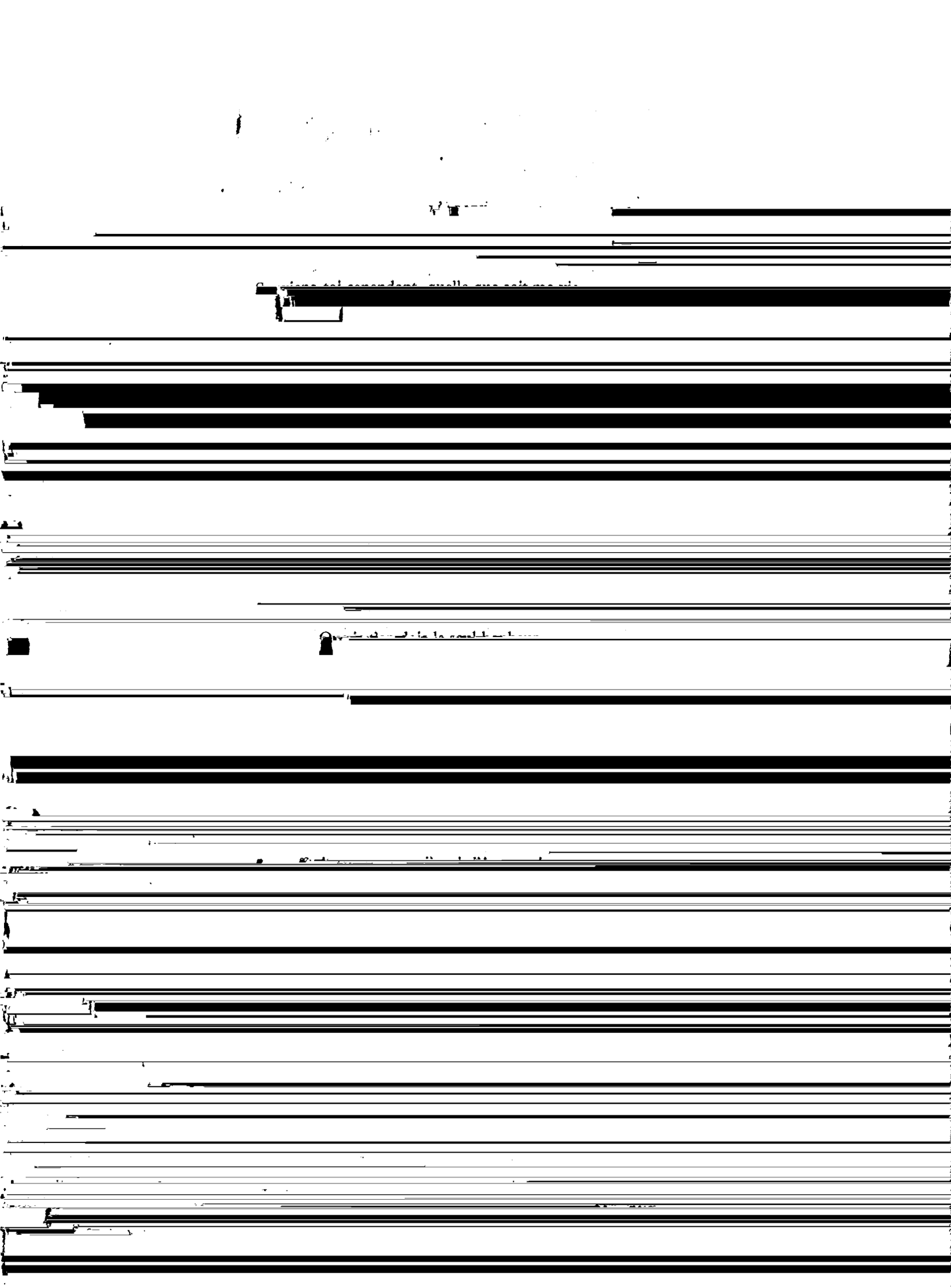


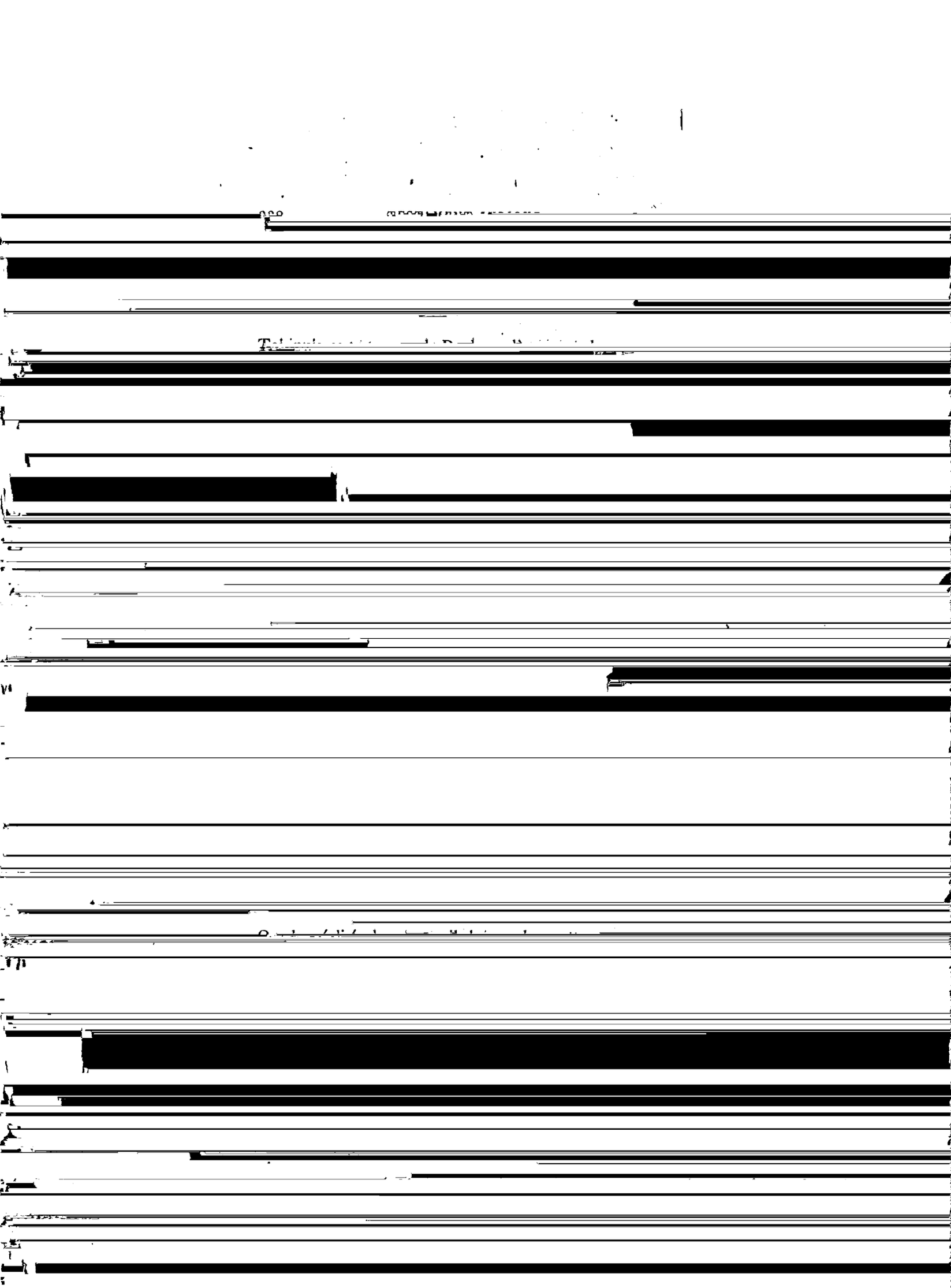
L'ADIEU

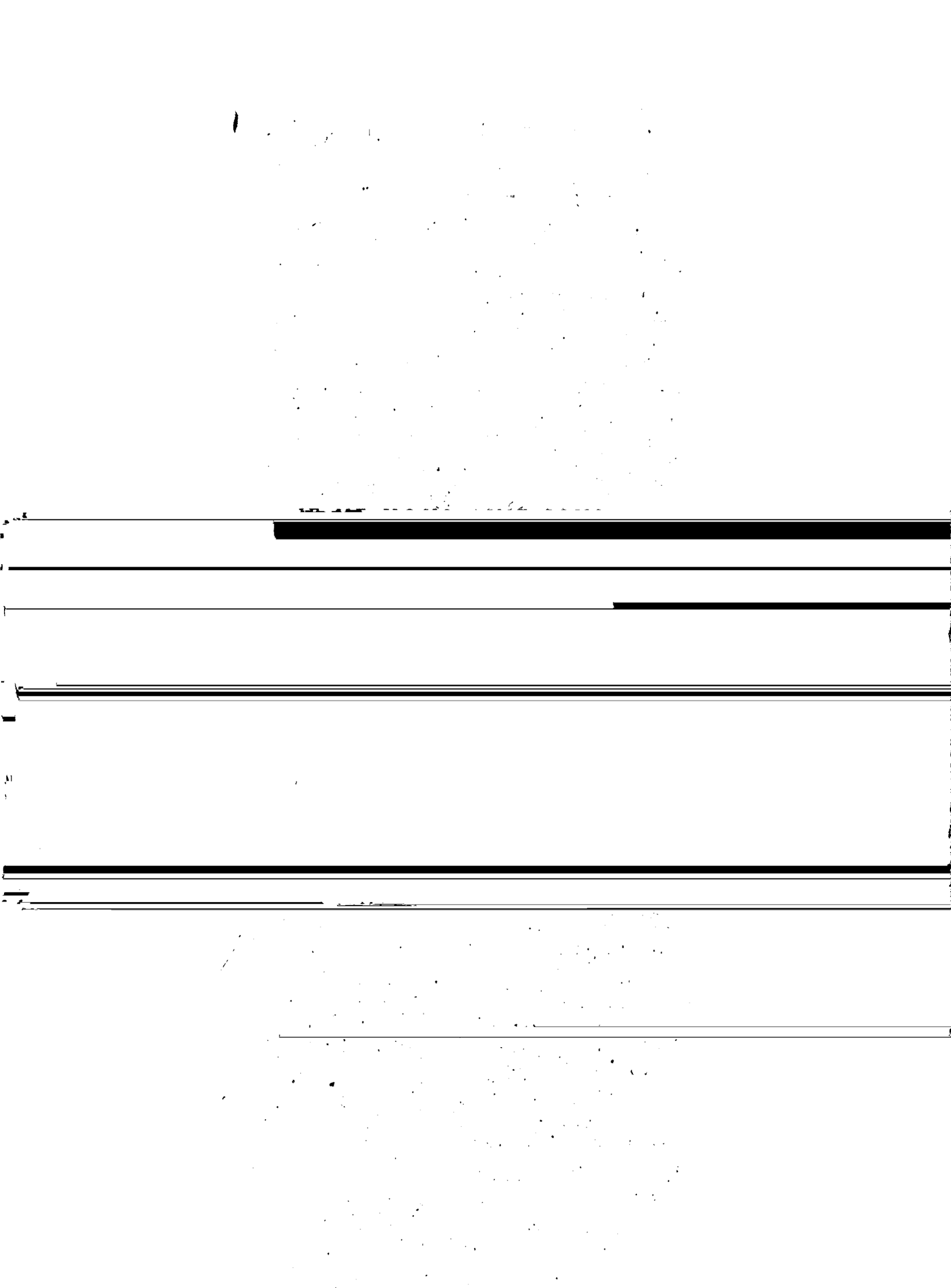


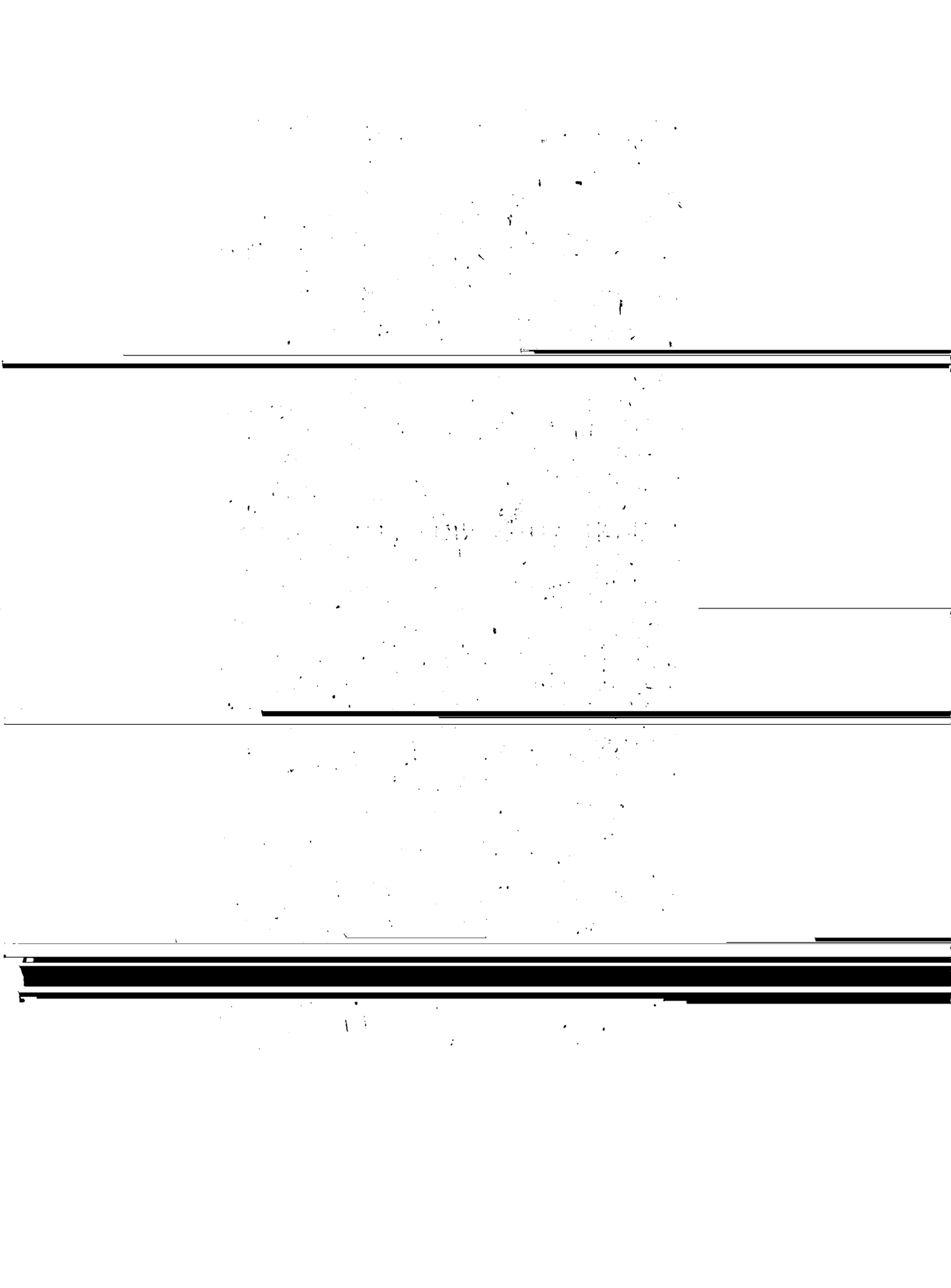
[redacted]

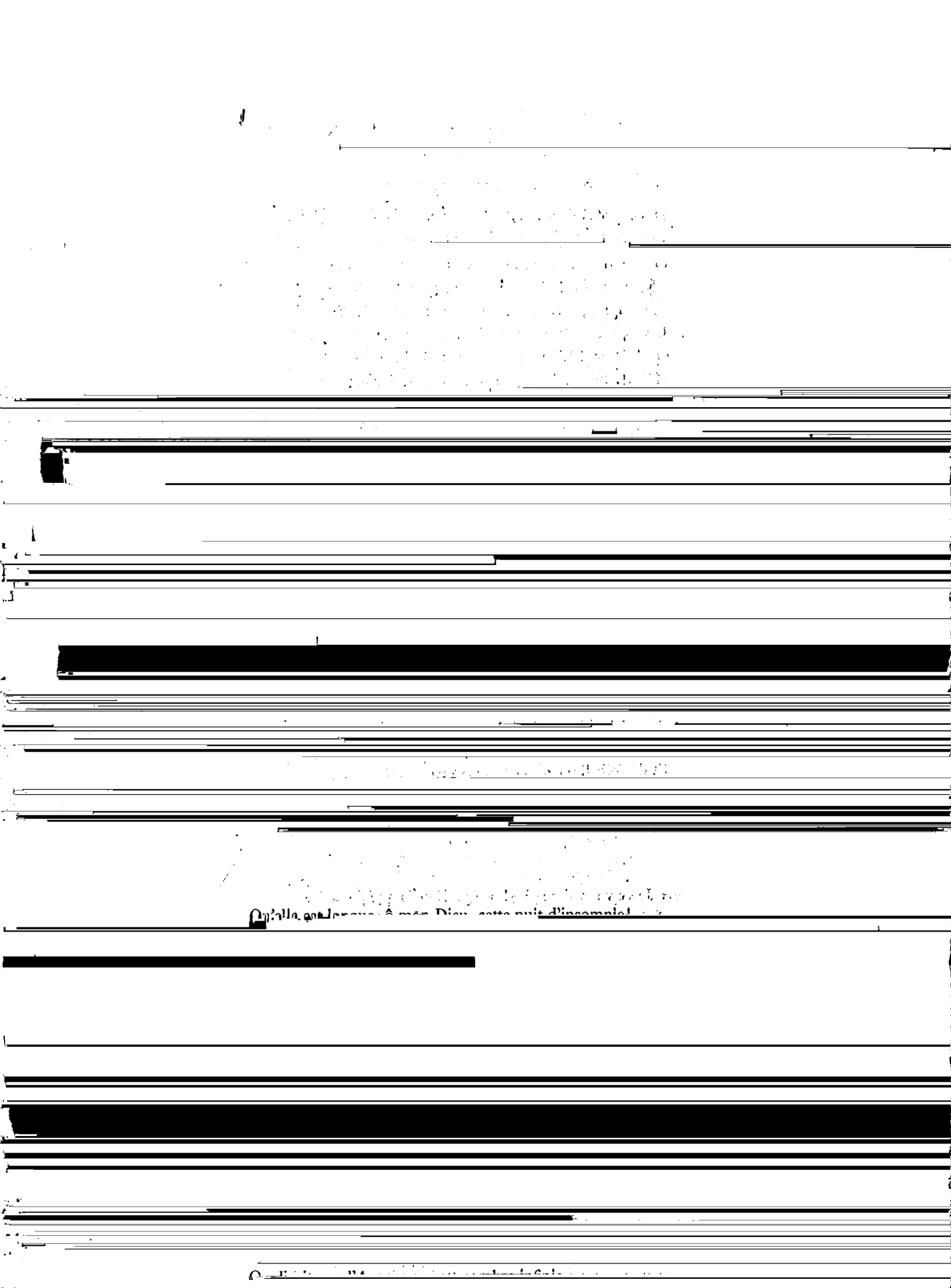
[redacted] Cl[redacted] un jeu de femme. Peur le prendre









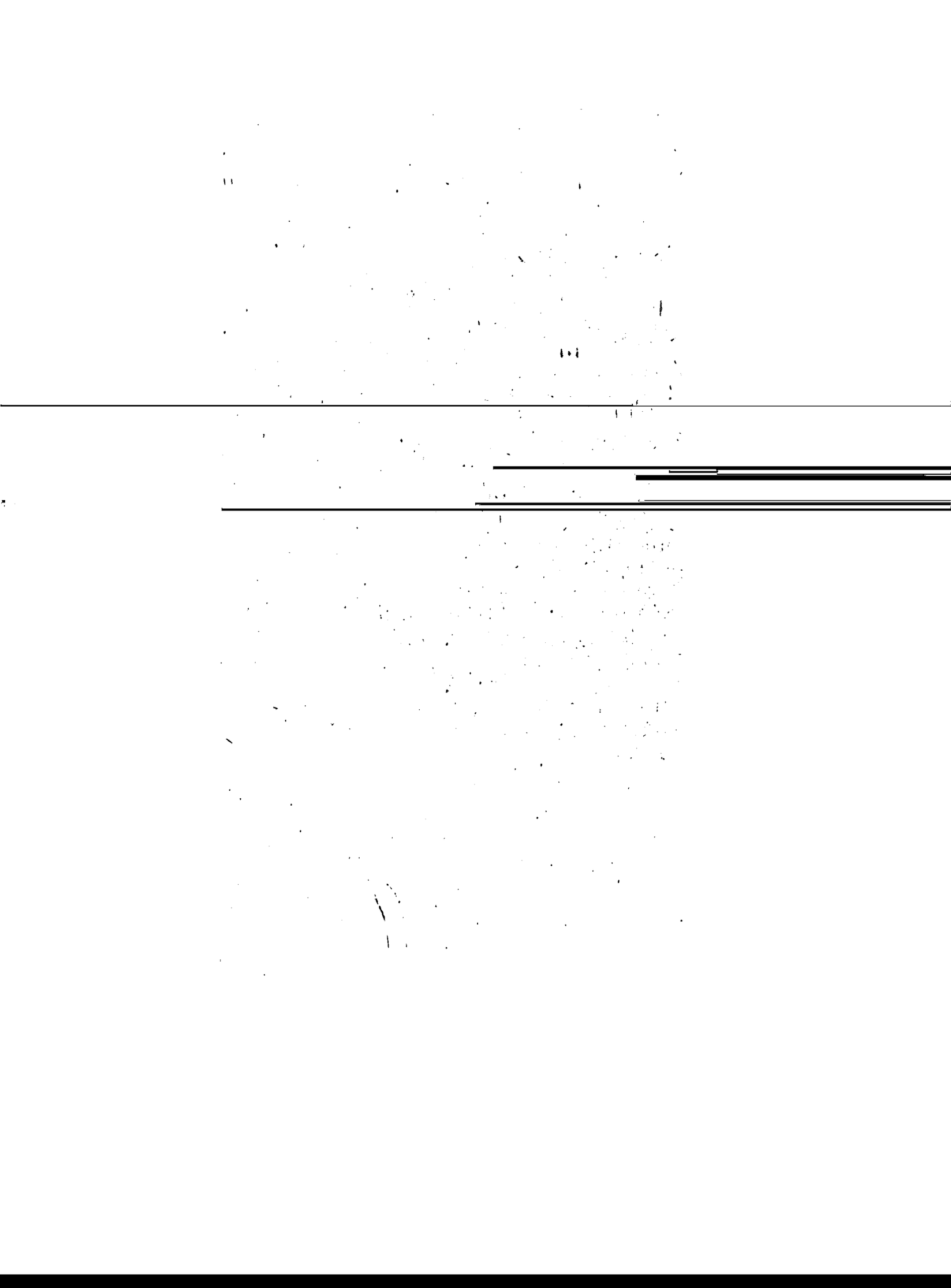


O nuit, ô triste nuit! Qu'elle est horrible et lente

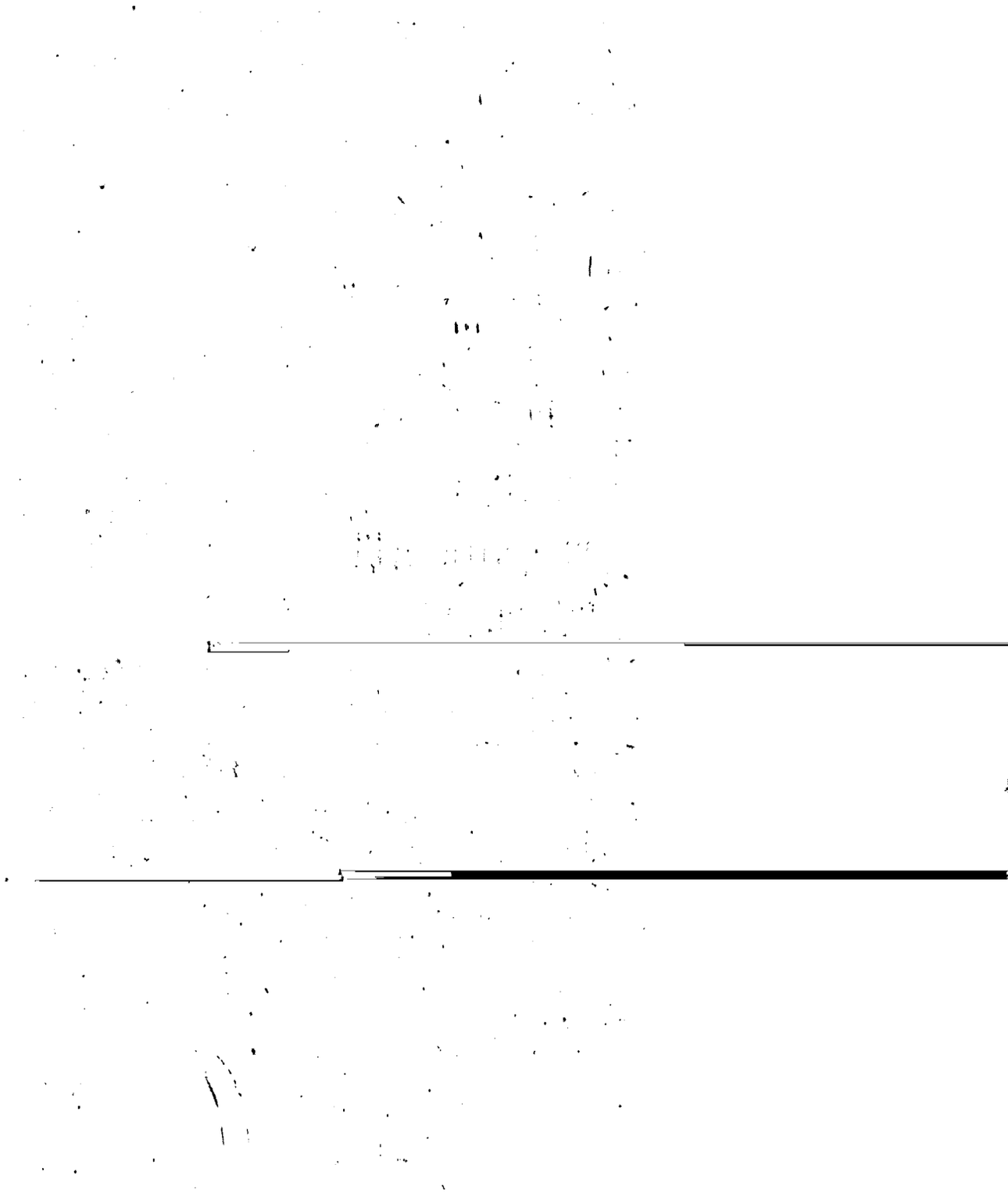
Après le Ciel, l'Enfer : après l'anneau, la chaîne :

C'est une léthargique en proie au noir tombeau

La sève et le printemps engloutis dans sa cendre:



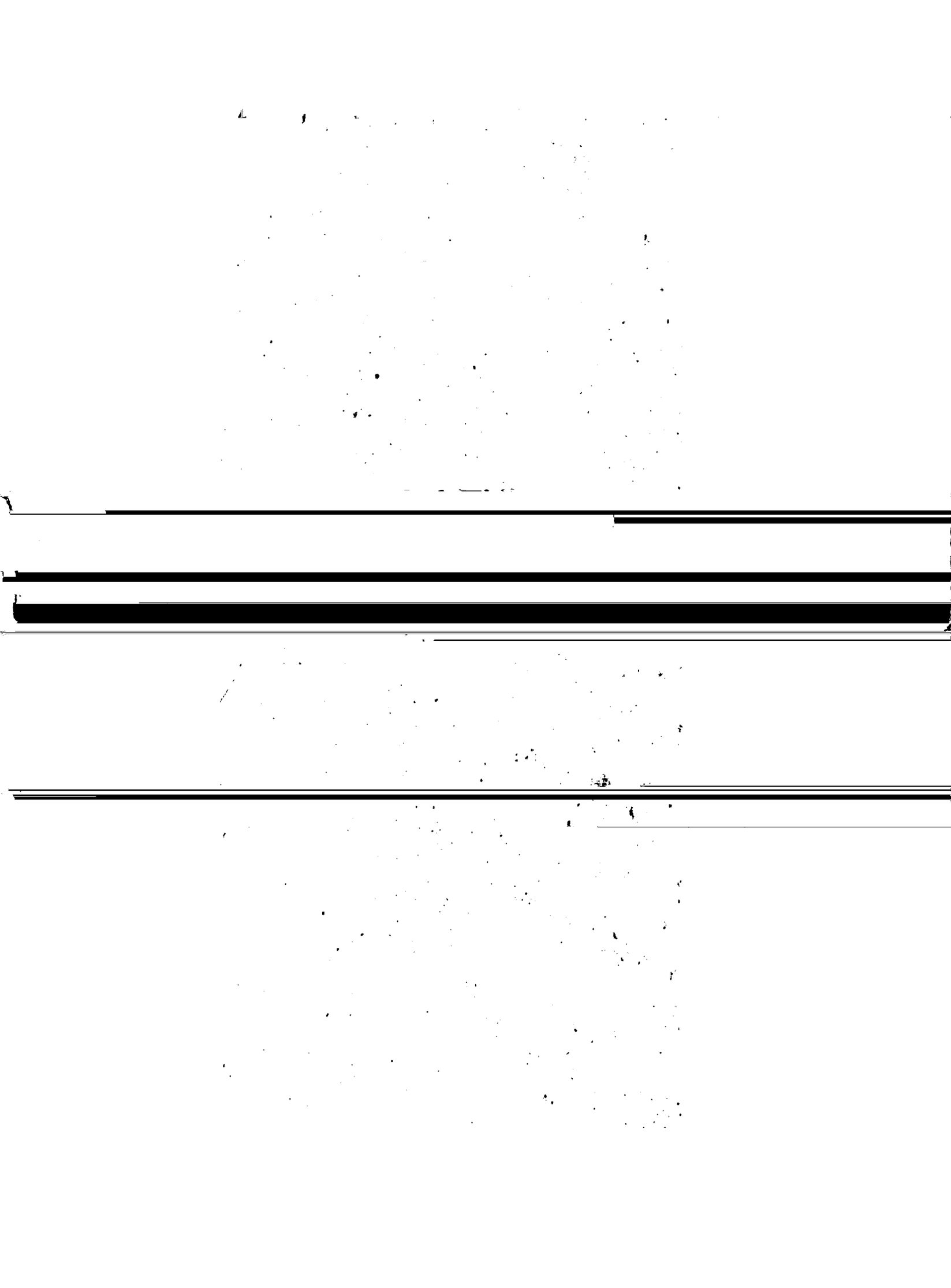


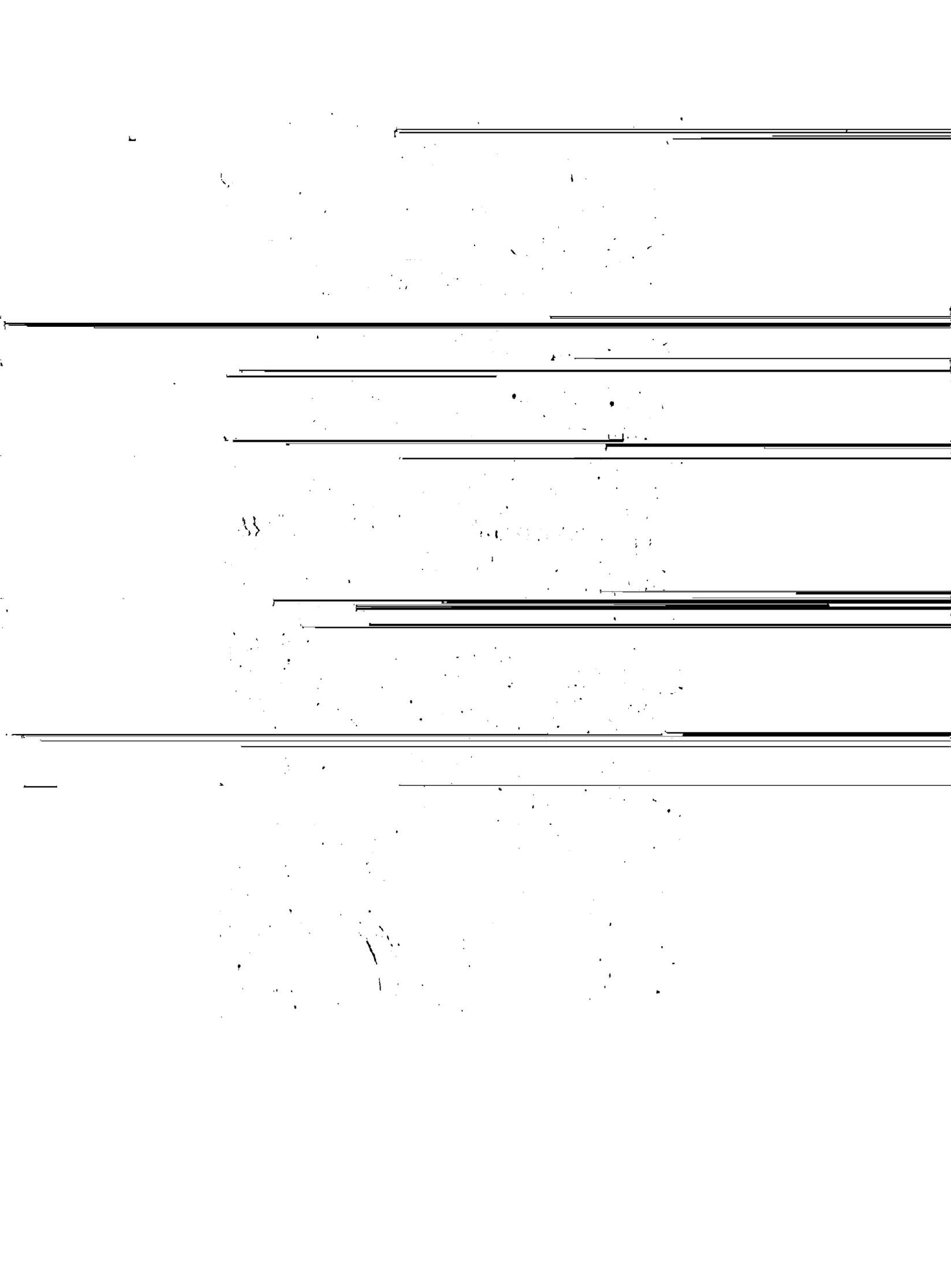


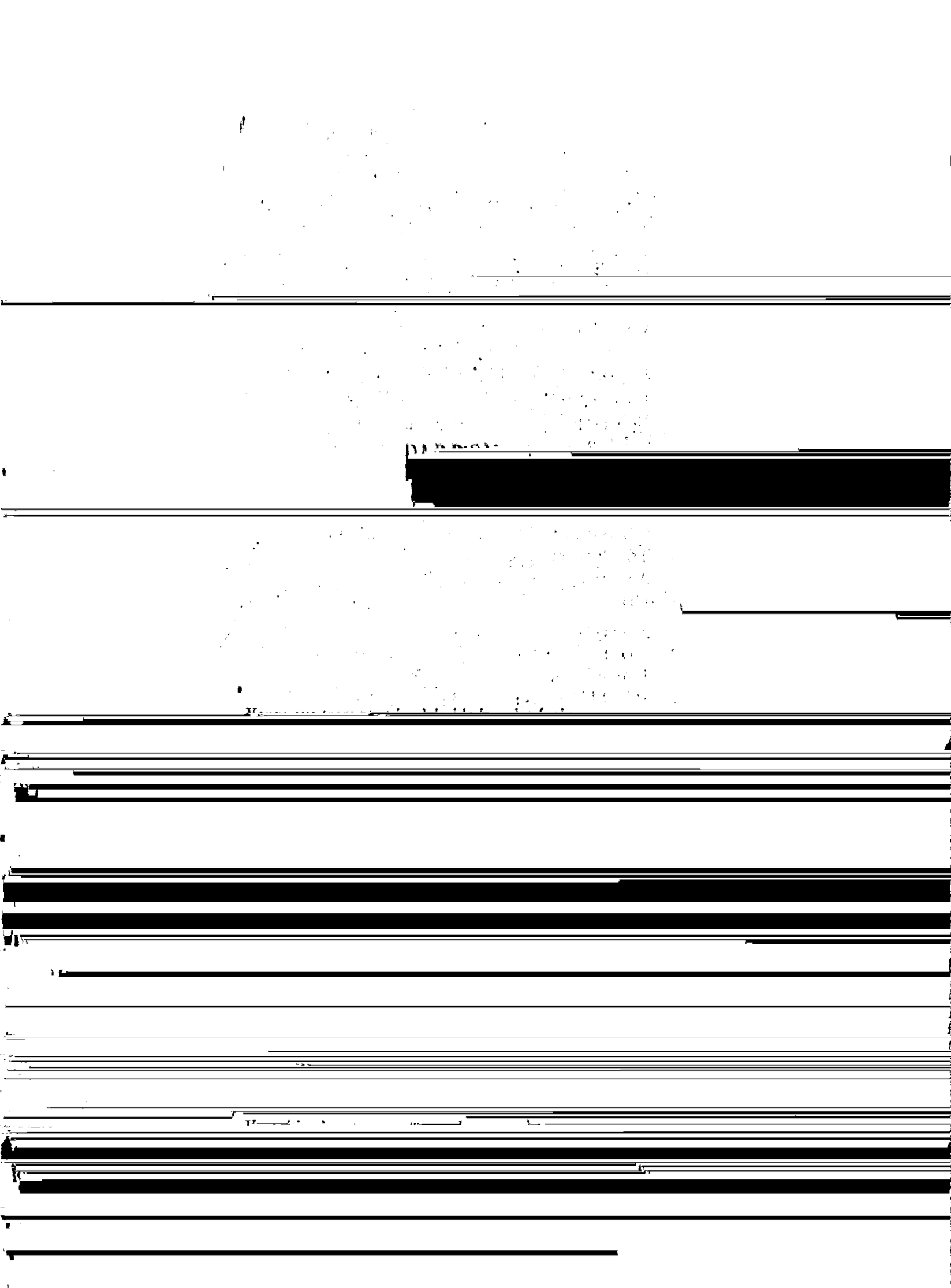
SUR MER

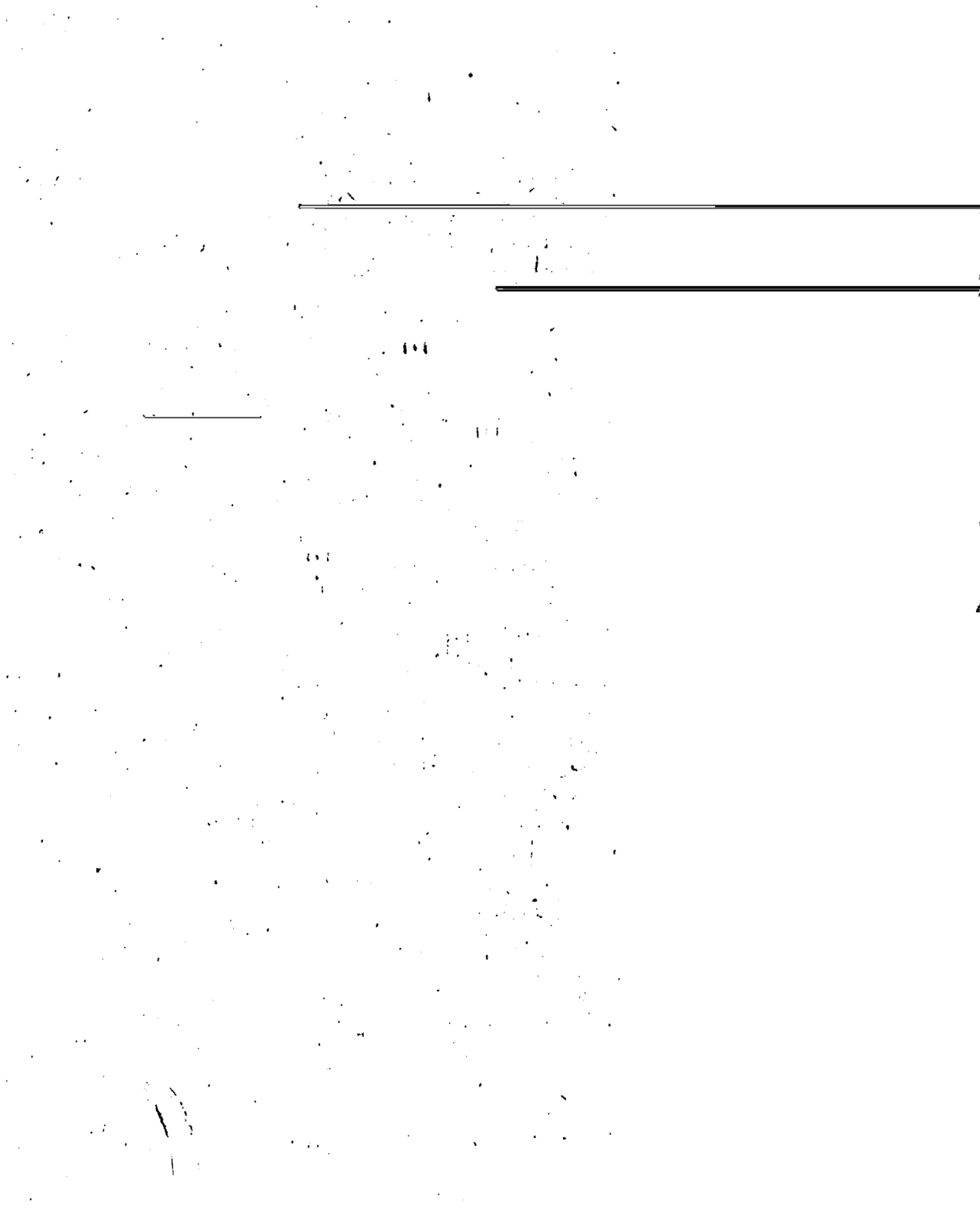
ROMANCE

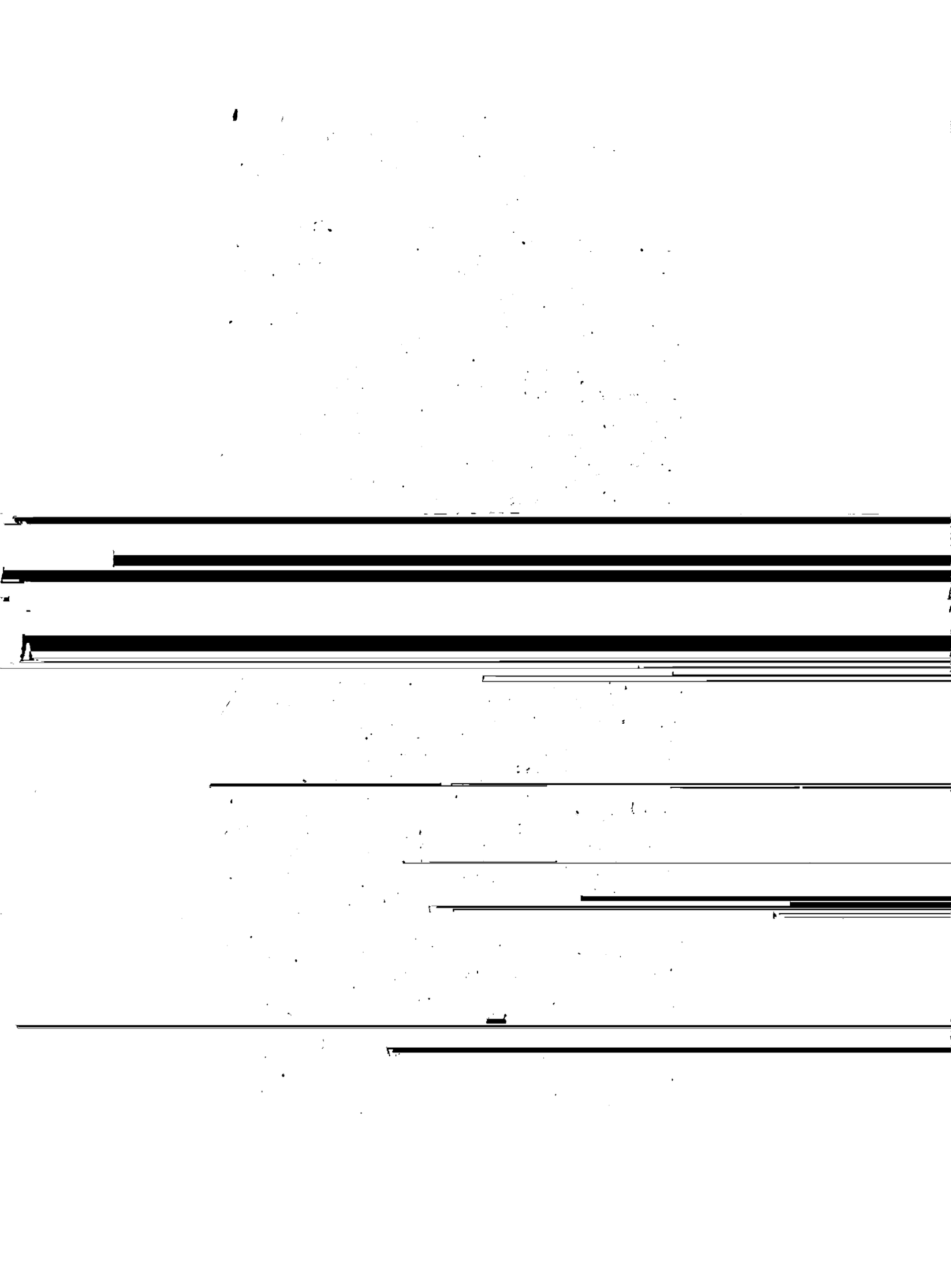
On ne voit — tout là-haut, — que larmes et deuil

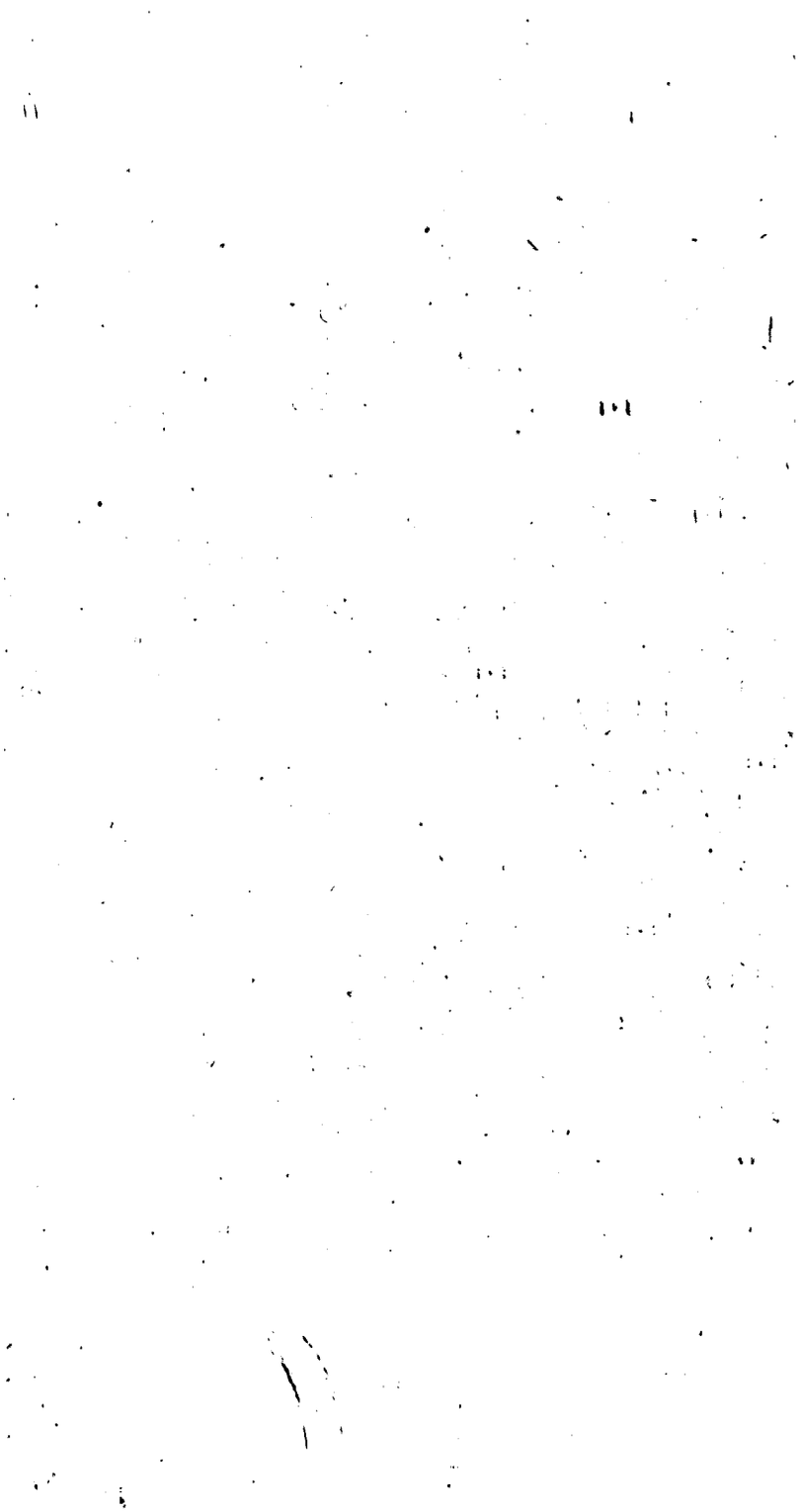












ÉPITAPHE

STROPHE

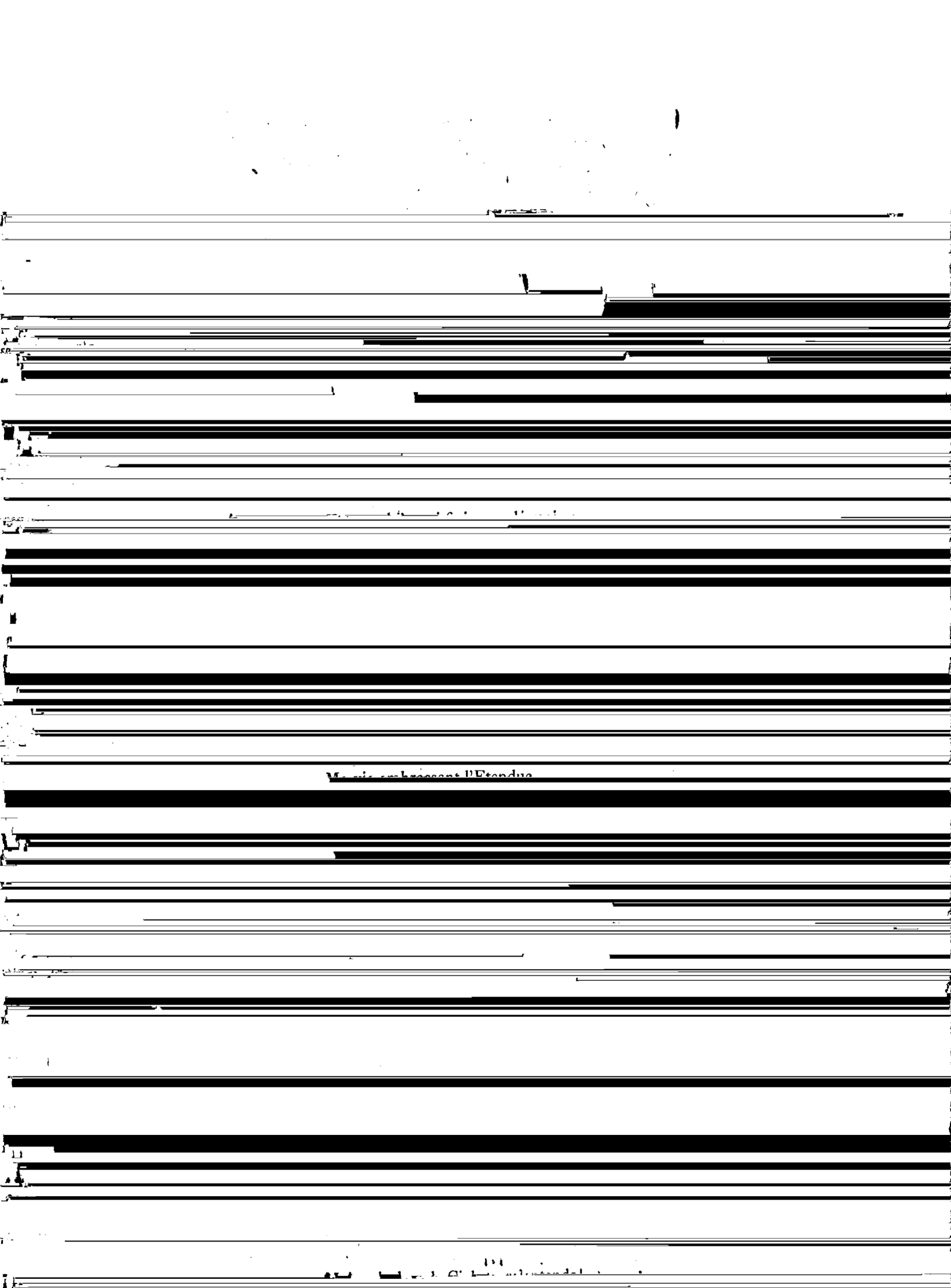
O musiques, flammes, encens!

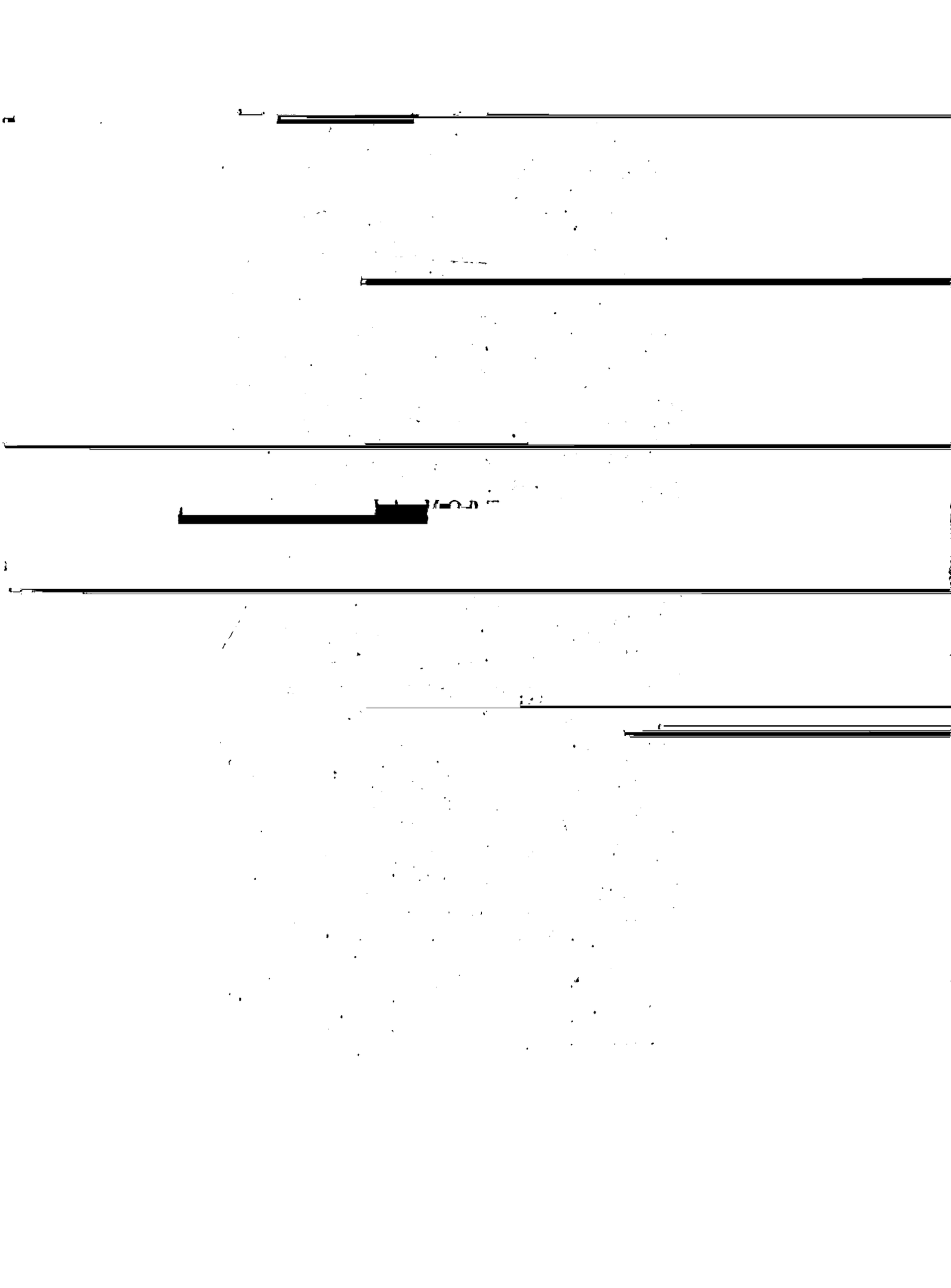
O mystères éblouissants,

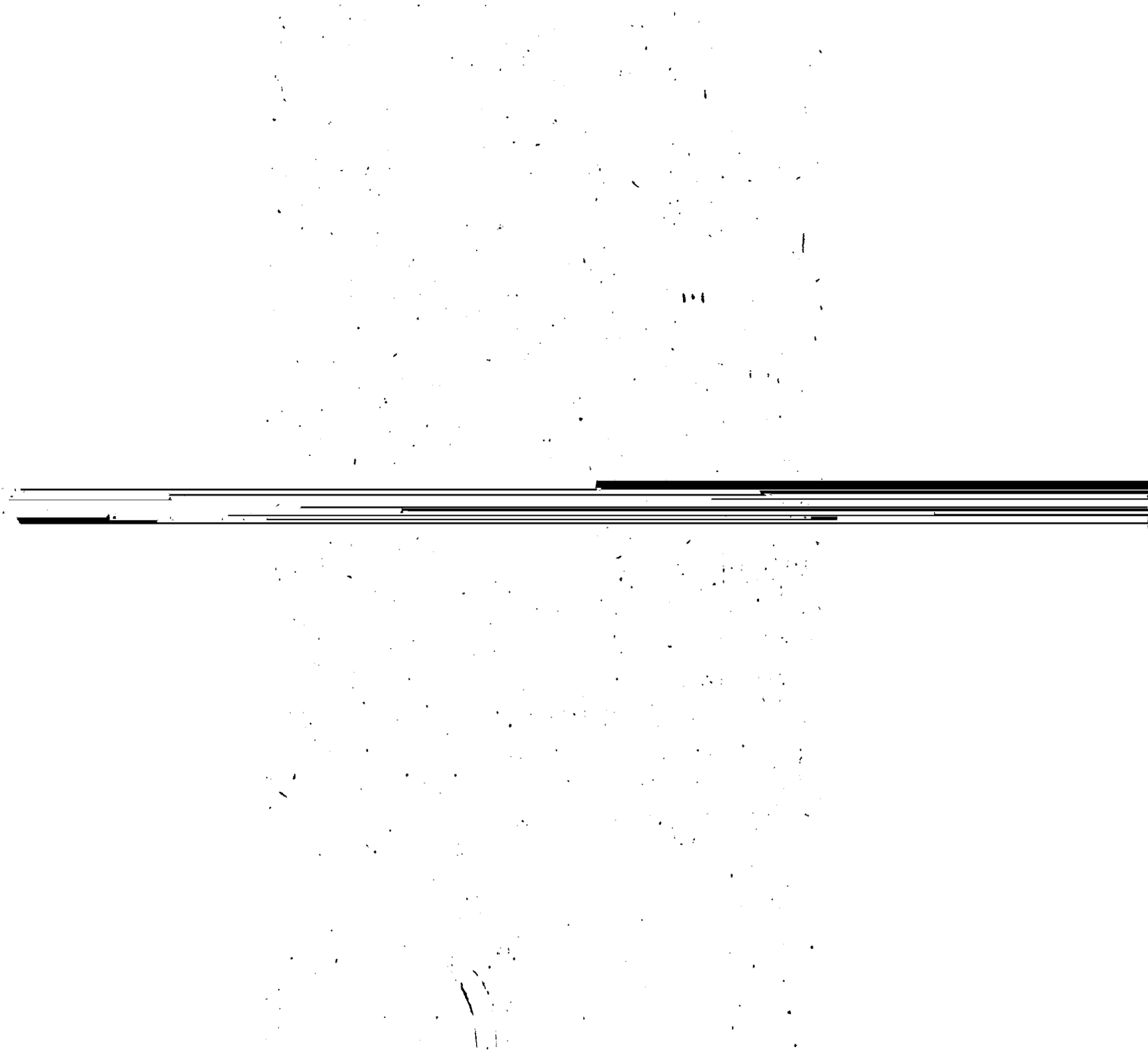
Nectar des célestes calices!

De l'esprit, de l'âme, du corps!
Adieu flambeaux, parfums, accords,

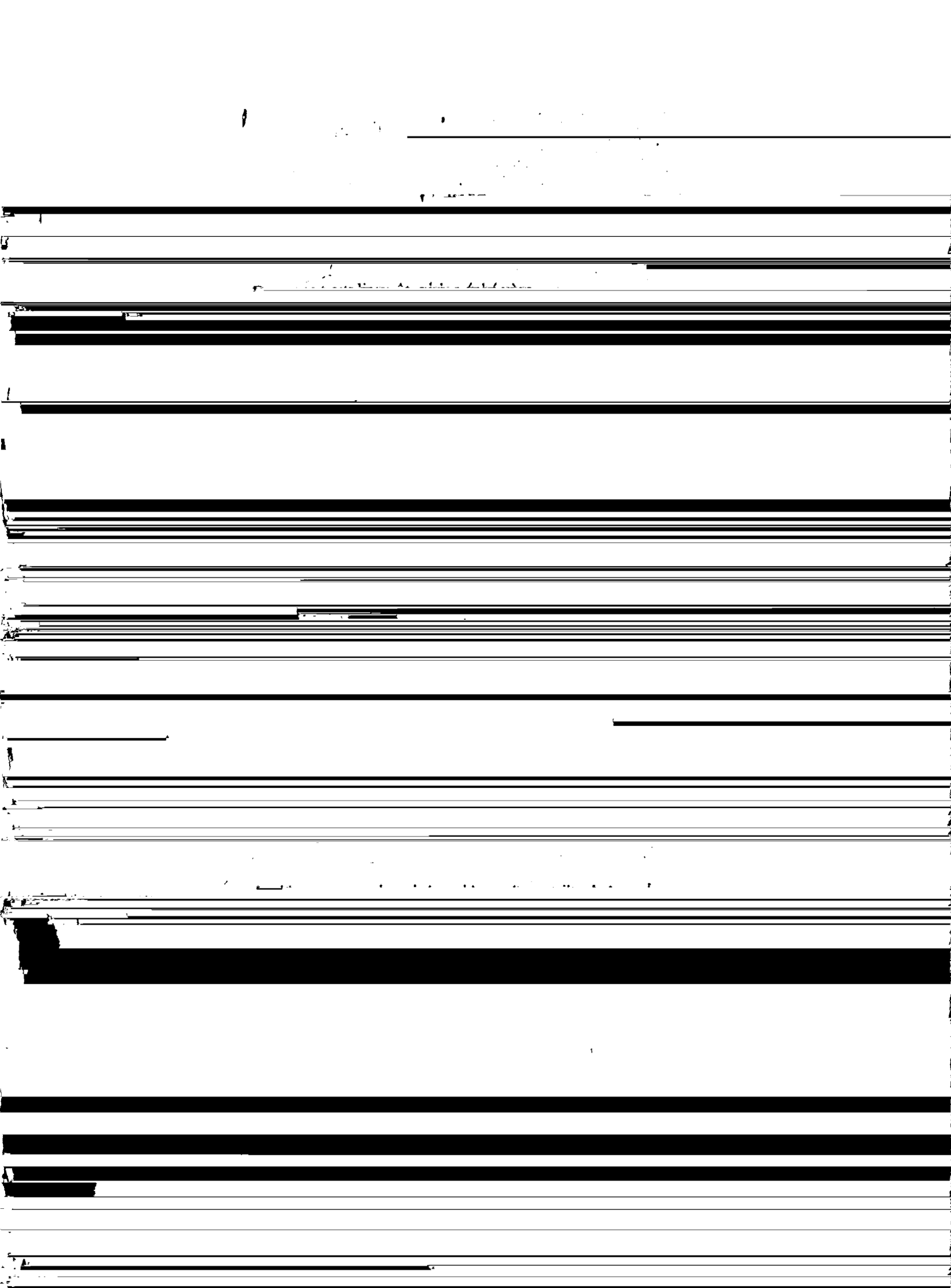
Grande jeunesse trop tôt partie

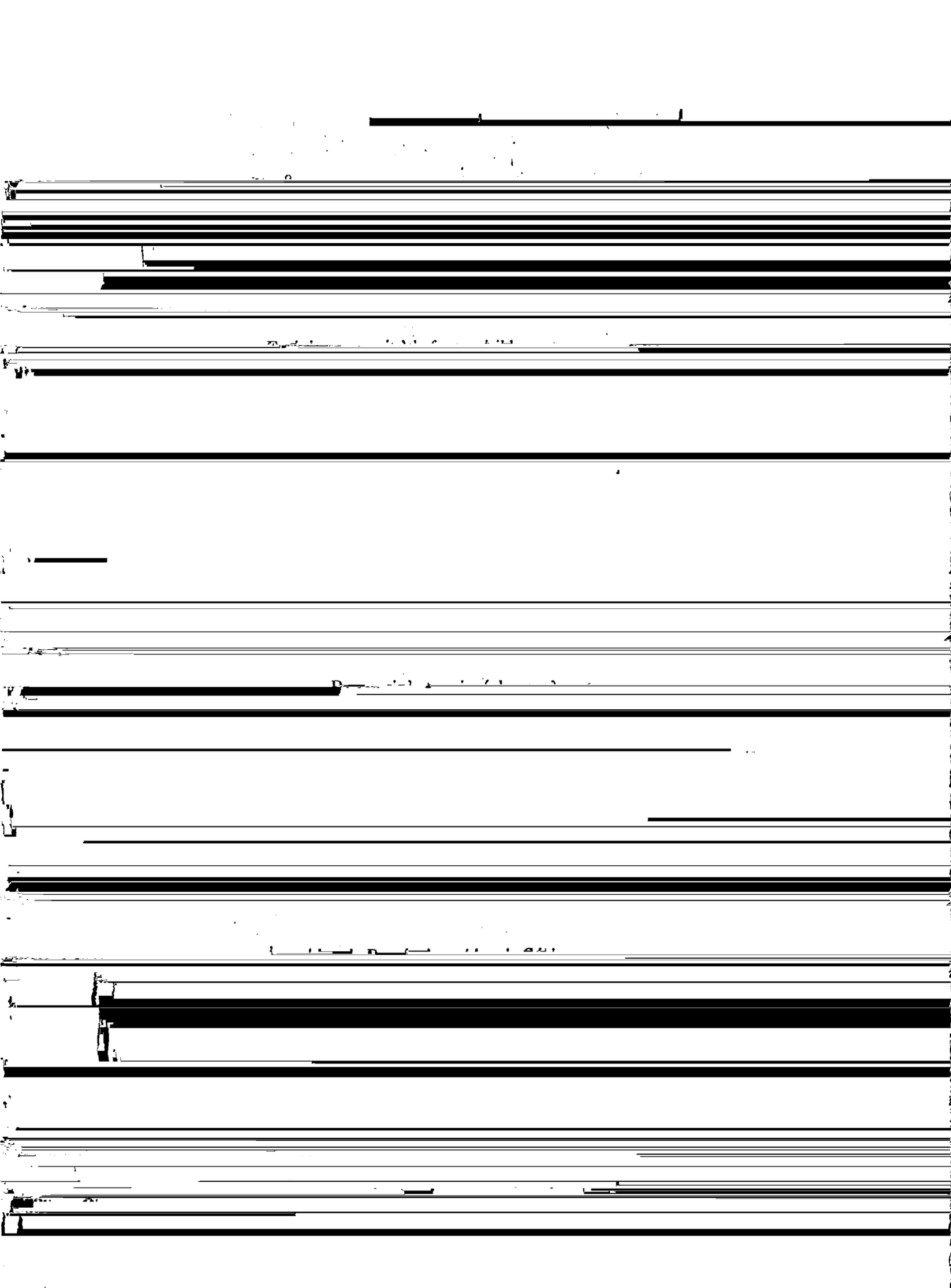






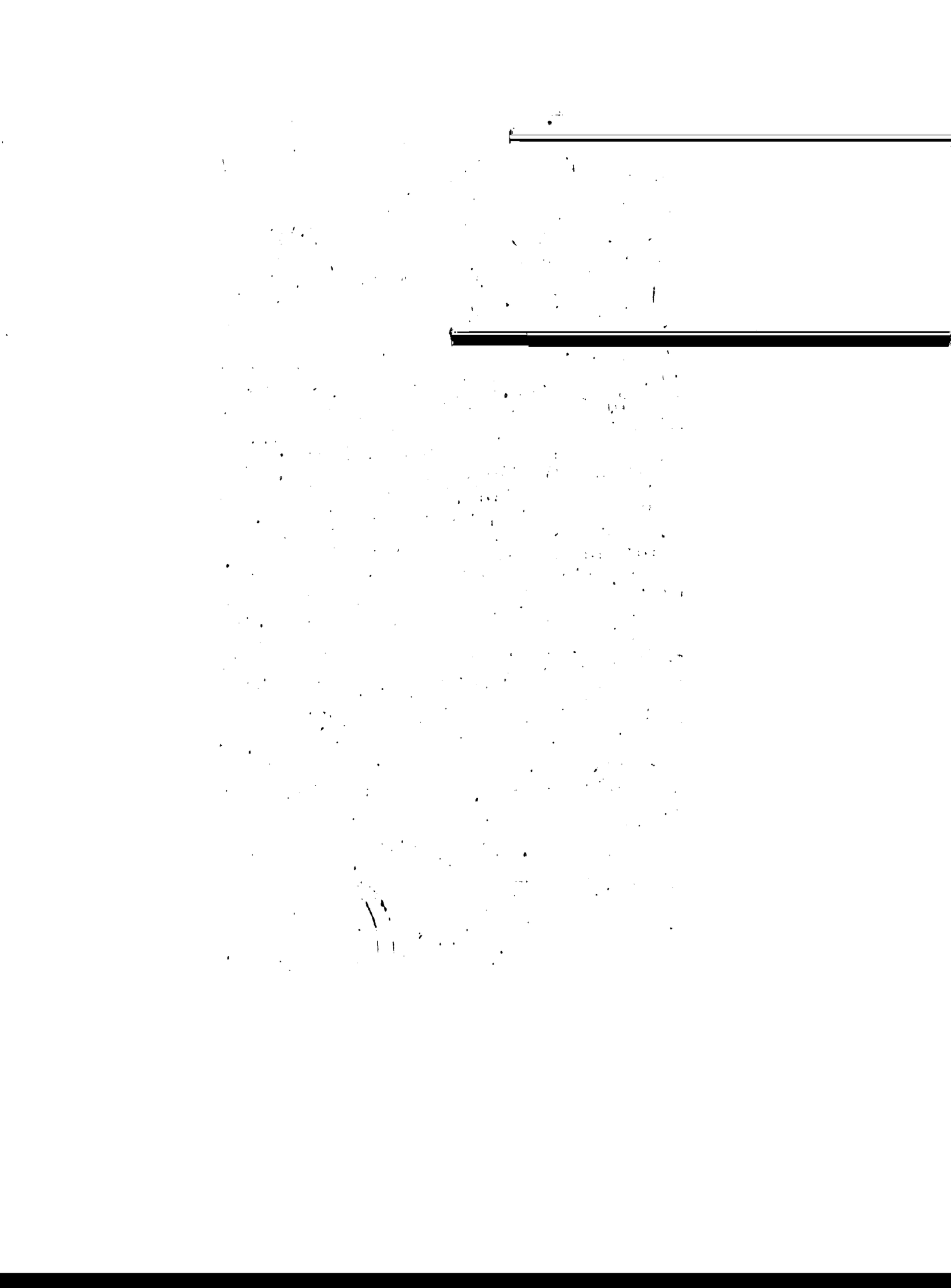
Qui agressent les Monts géants ?

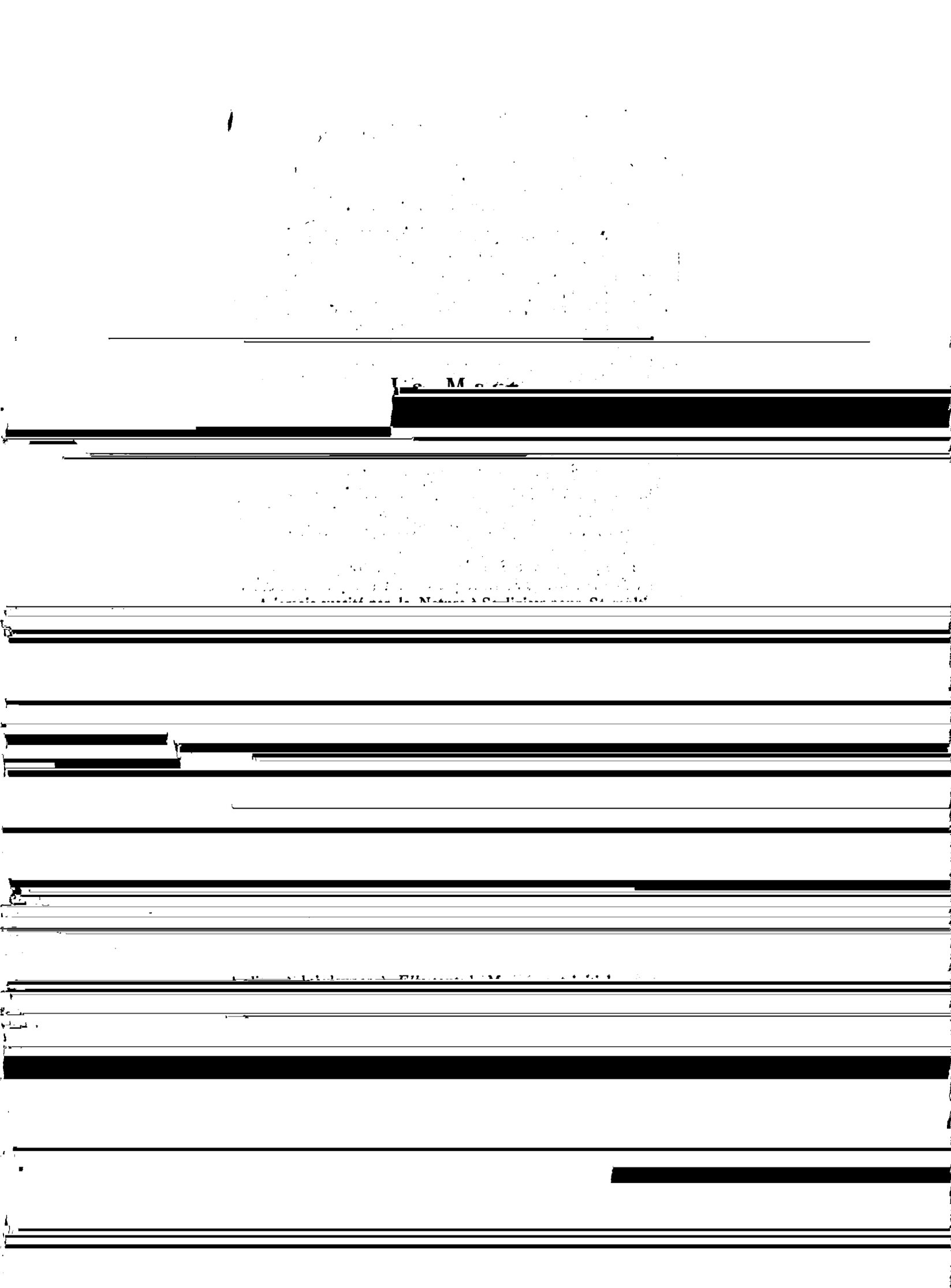




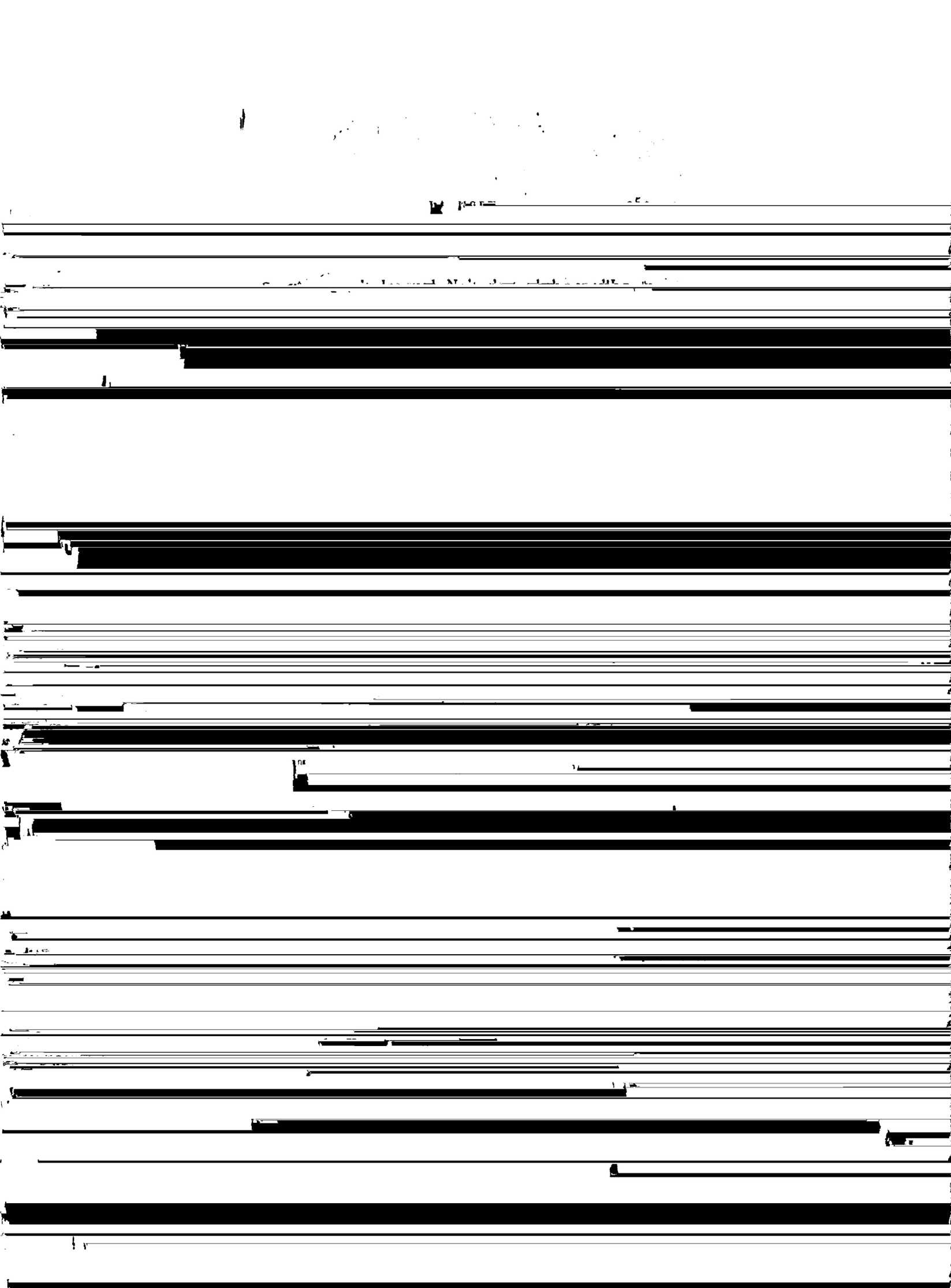
« Je pars : toi, prends la Lyre ! A la Terre ravie

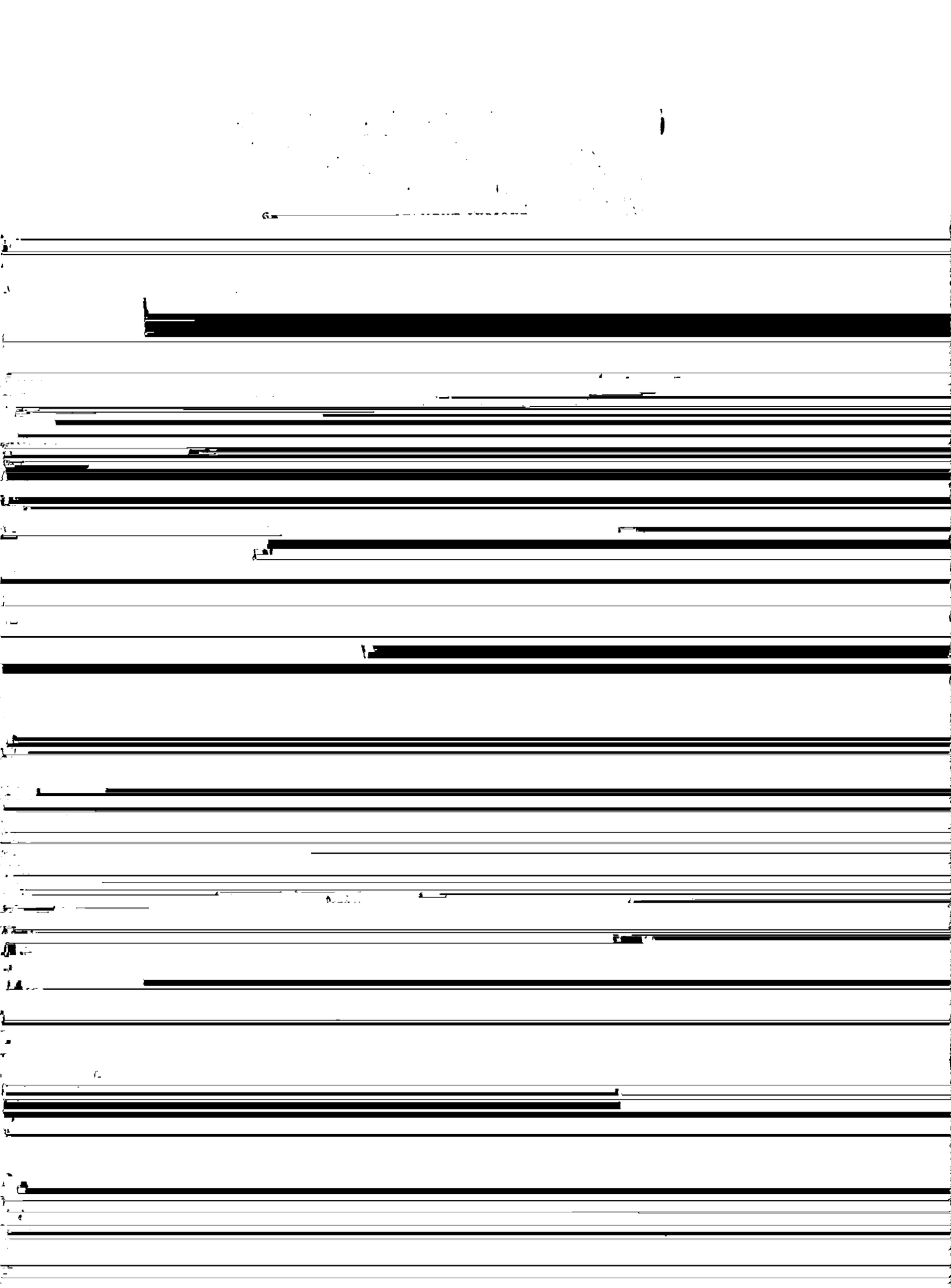
La Mort





[redacted]

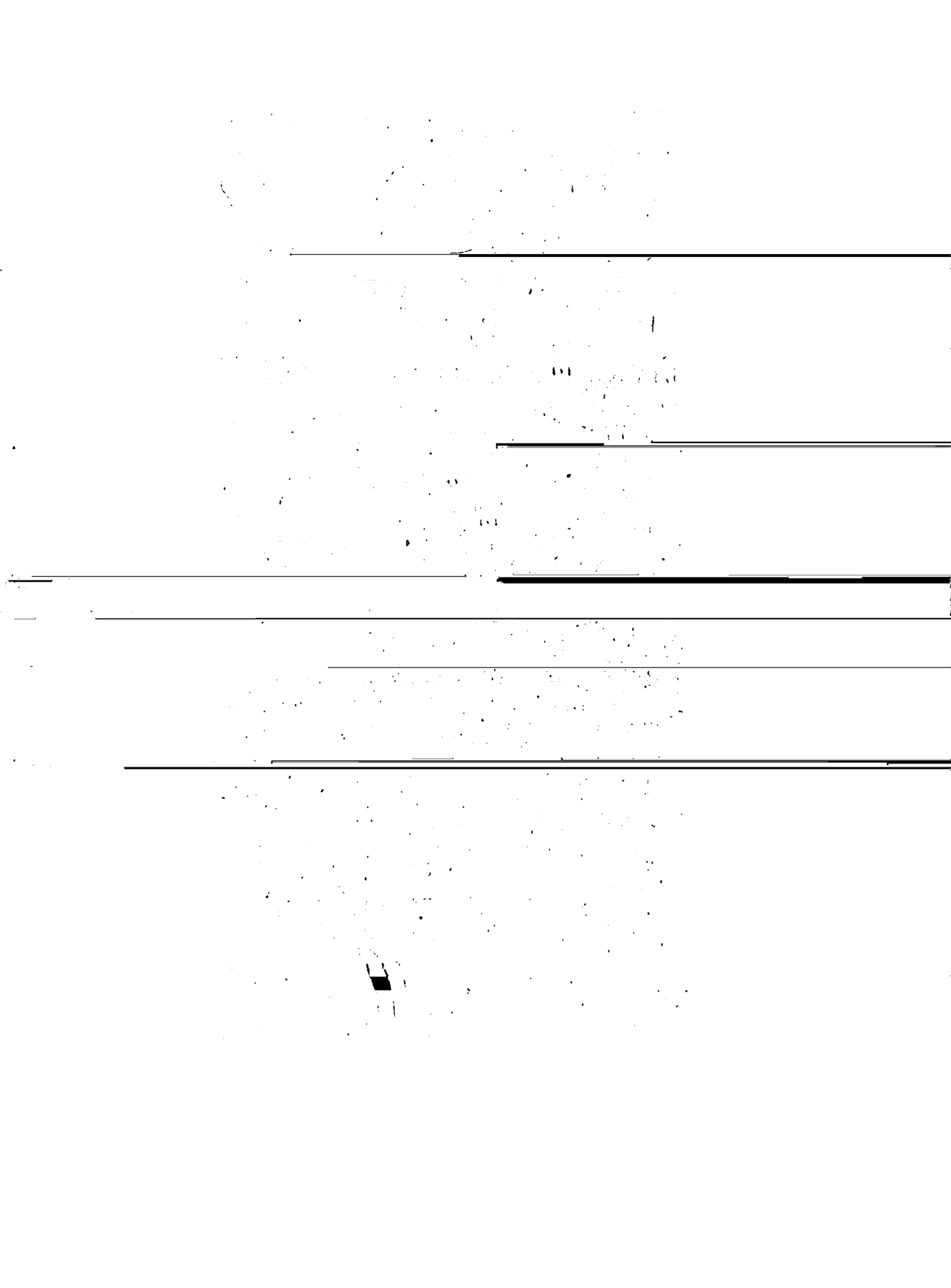




LIVRE TROISIÈME

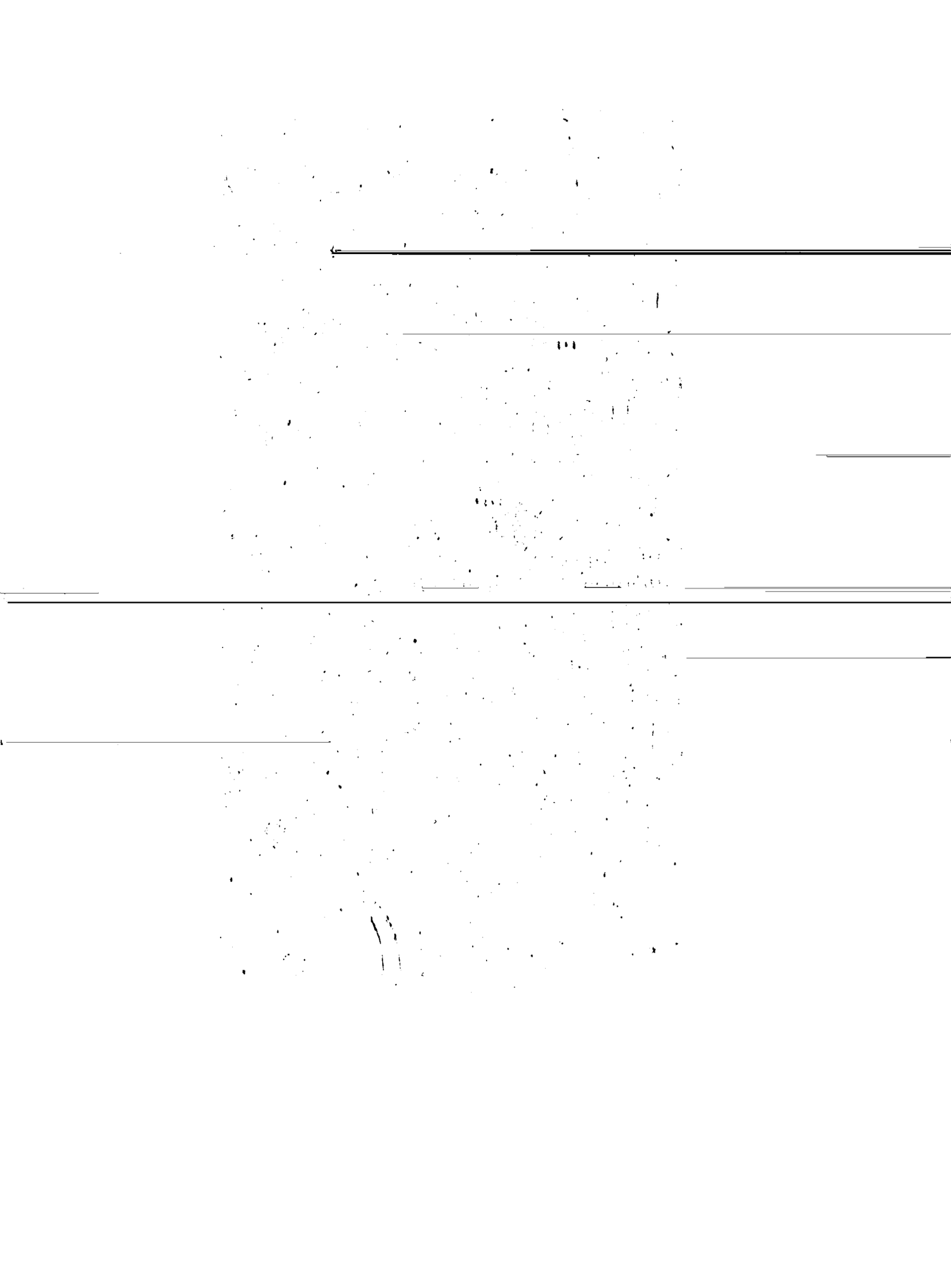
VIE

Étymologies — Hymnes — Symboles



LA TERRE

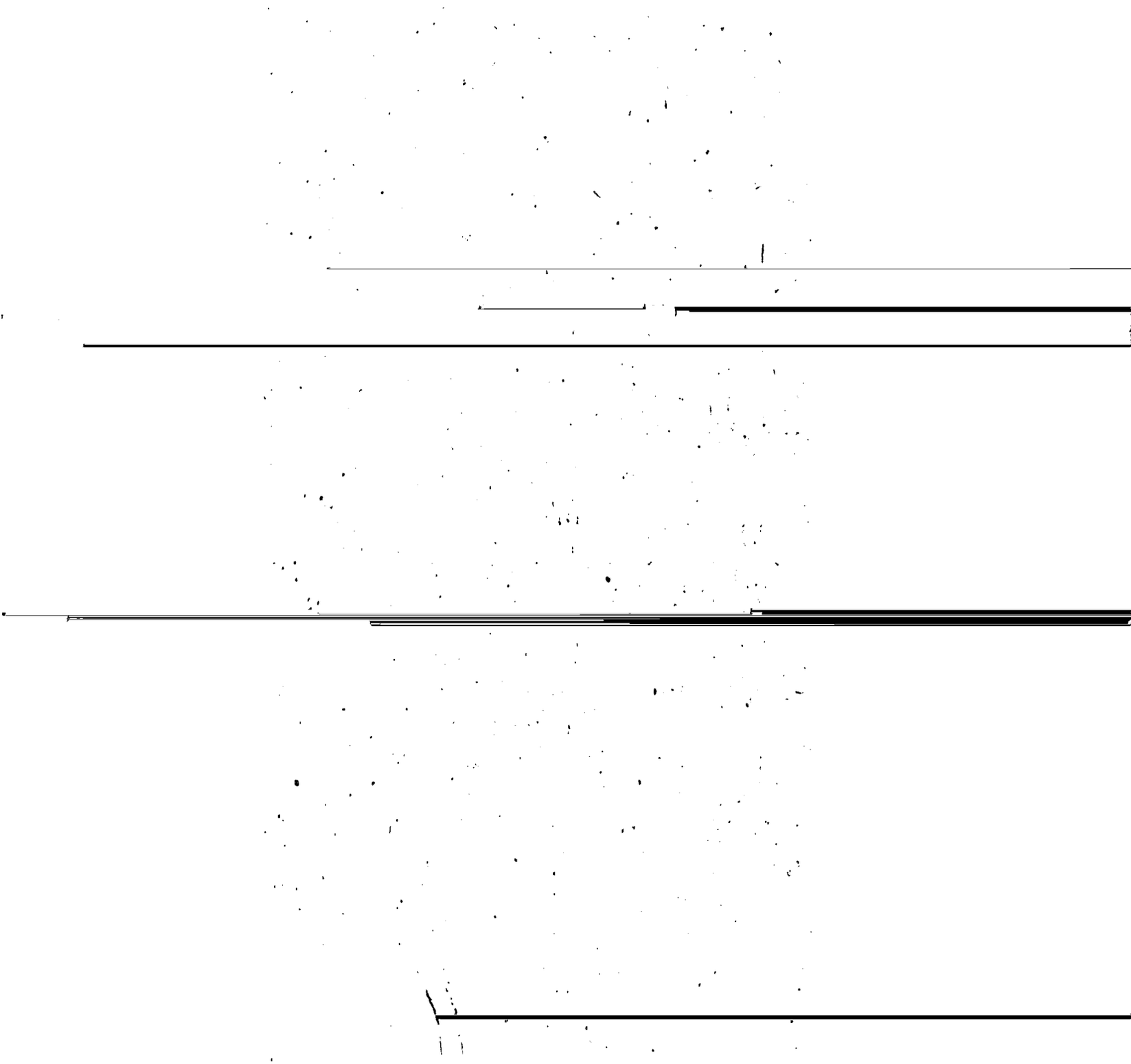
A Monsieur le Capitaine Gilbert.



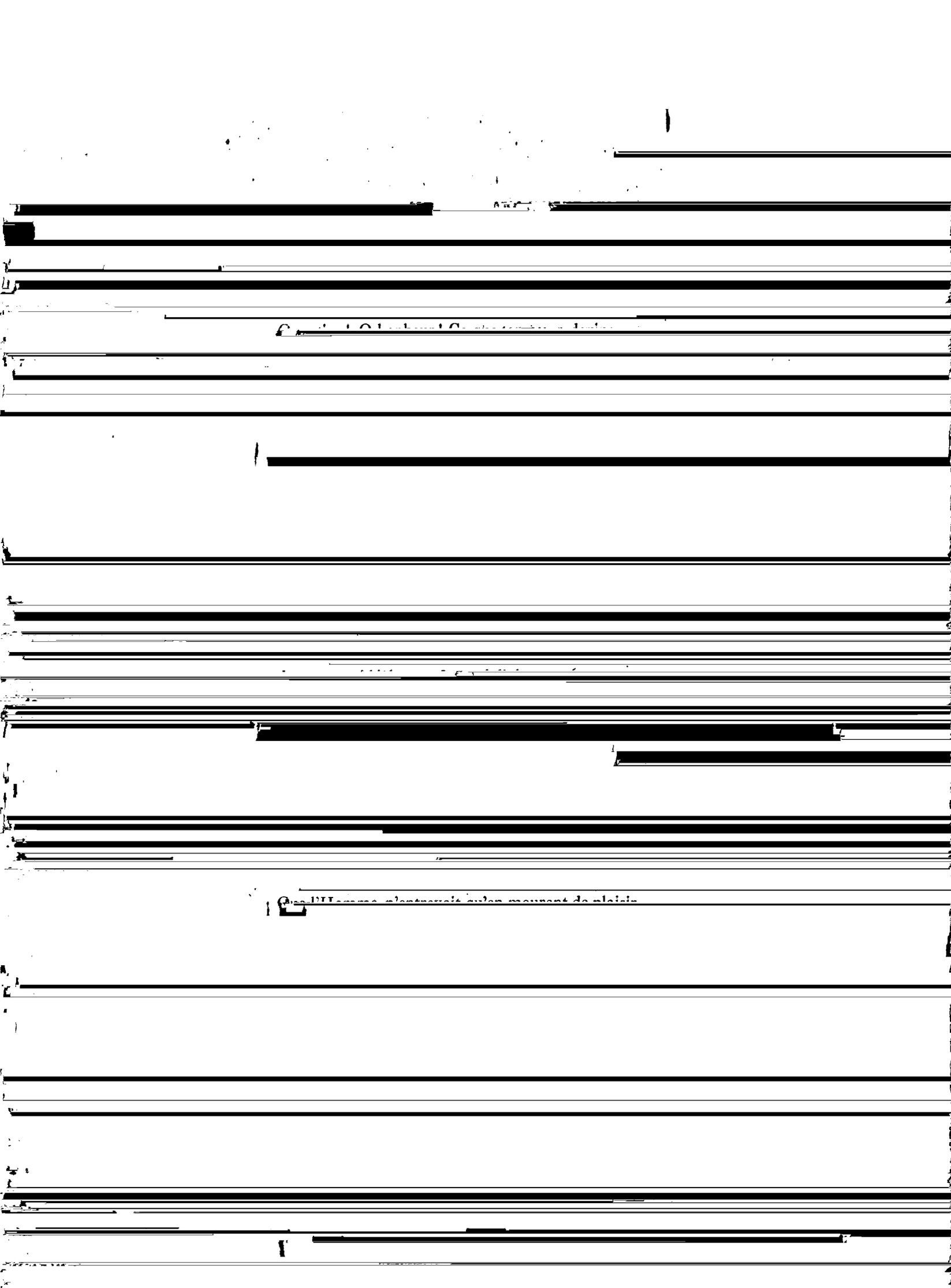
LA TERRE

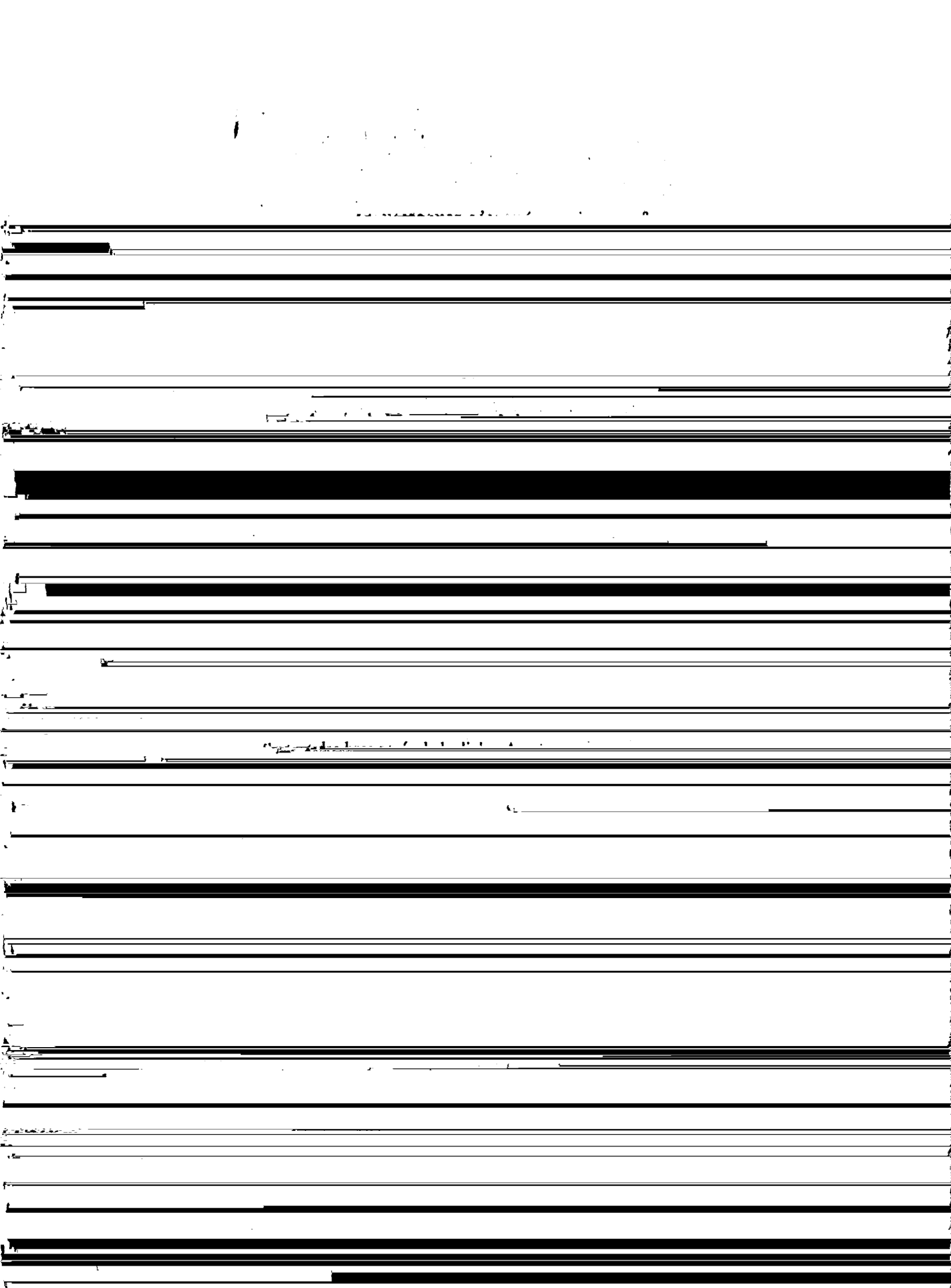
Et ton amant royal, du haut de son mystère,

A Madame la Comtesse de Keller



EUMOLPÉE

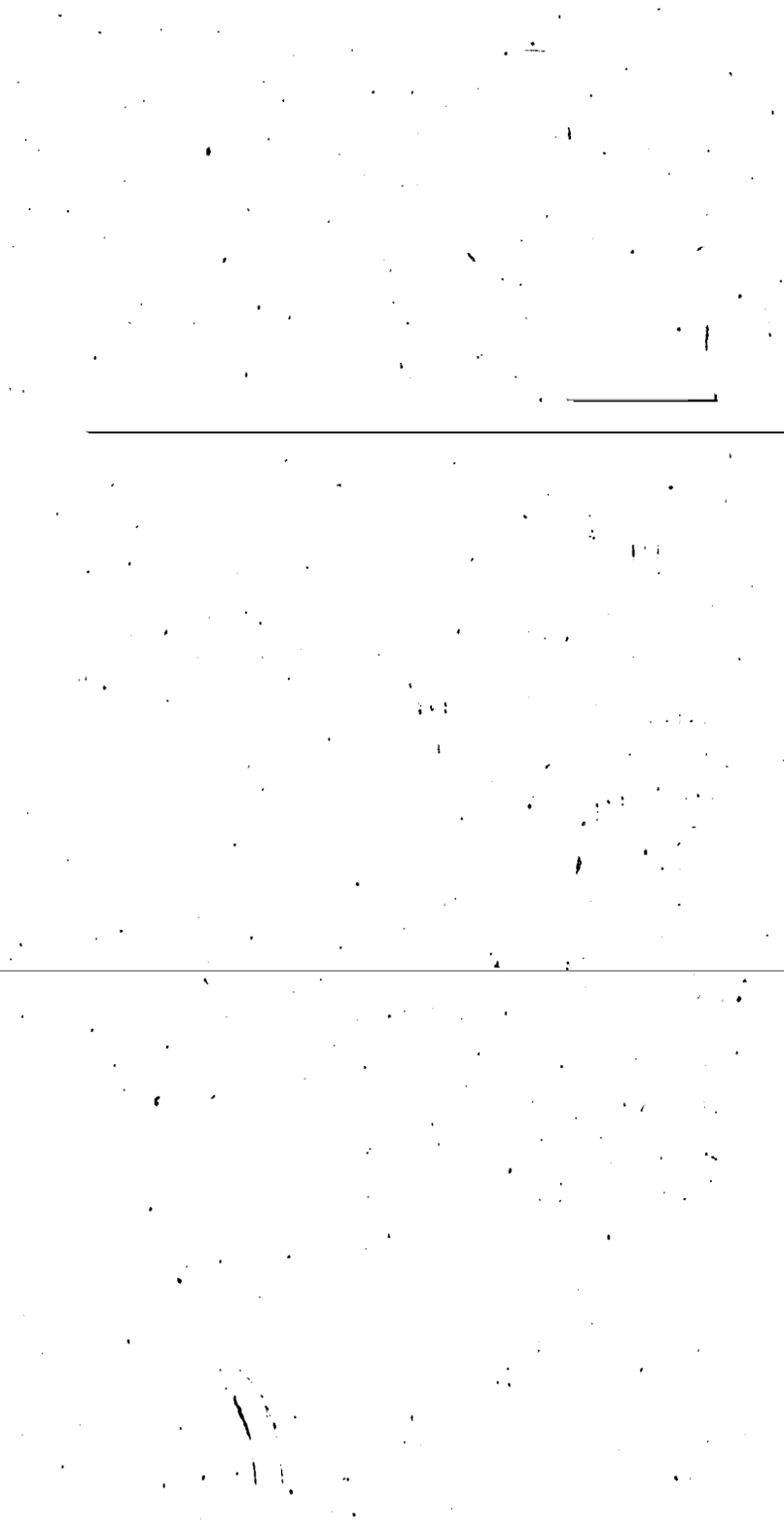




[redacted]

Il inonde les bois d'une lumière douce

Répandit sur son fils de divines beautés ;



LE TRAVAIL

A Monsieur Charles Shasher

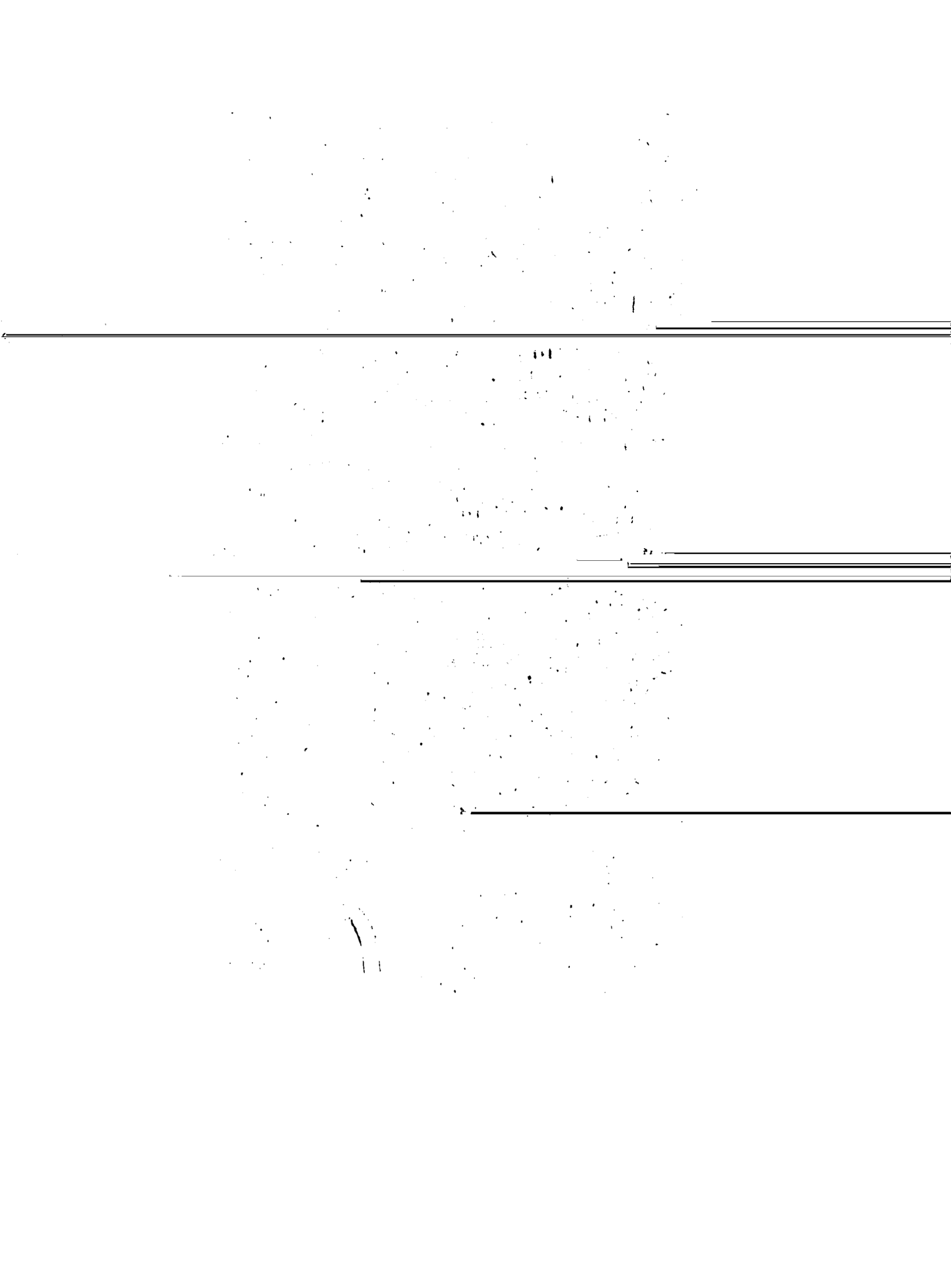


HYMNE

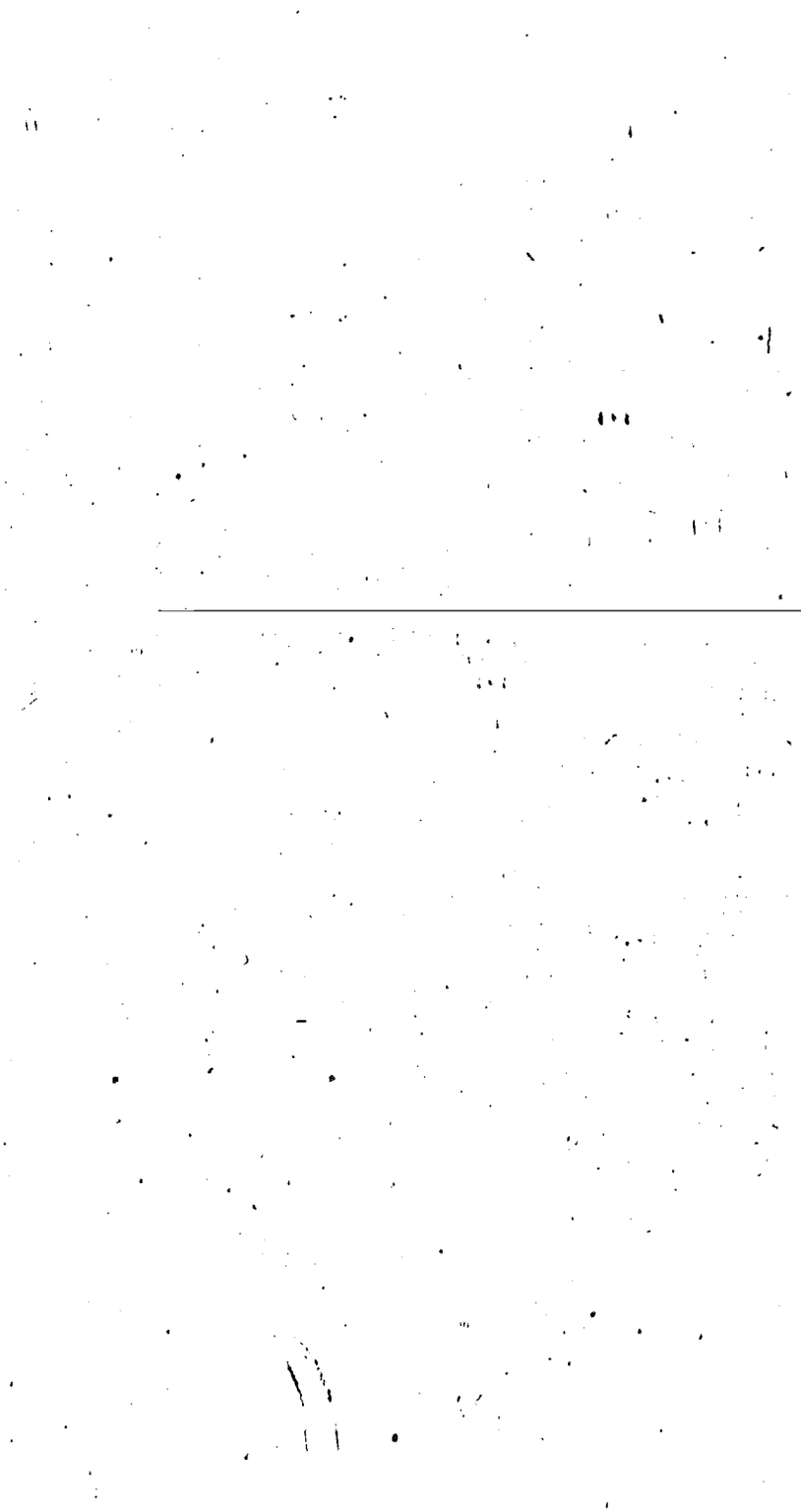
Qui vous lance autour de vos nacelles ?

Qui donc, comme avec une main

Et leurs mille ateliers où pierre, bois et fer

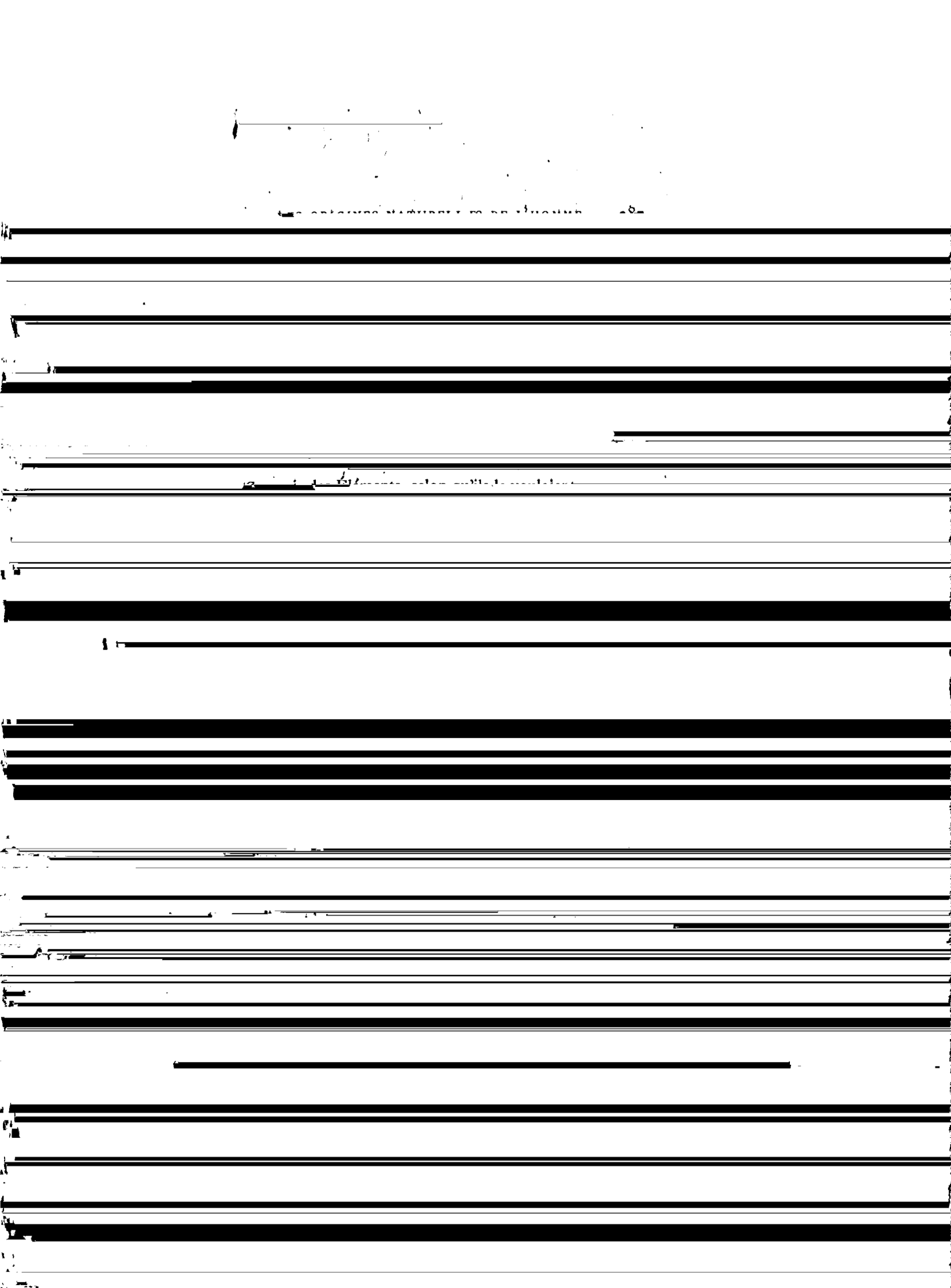


LES

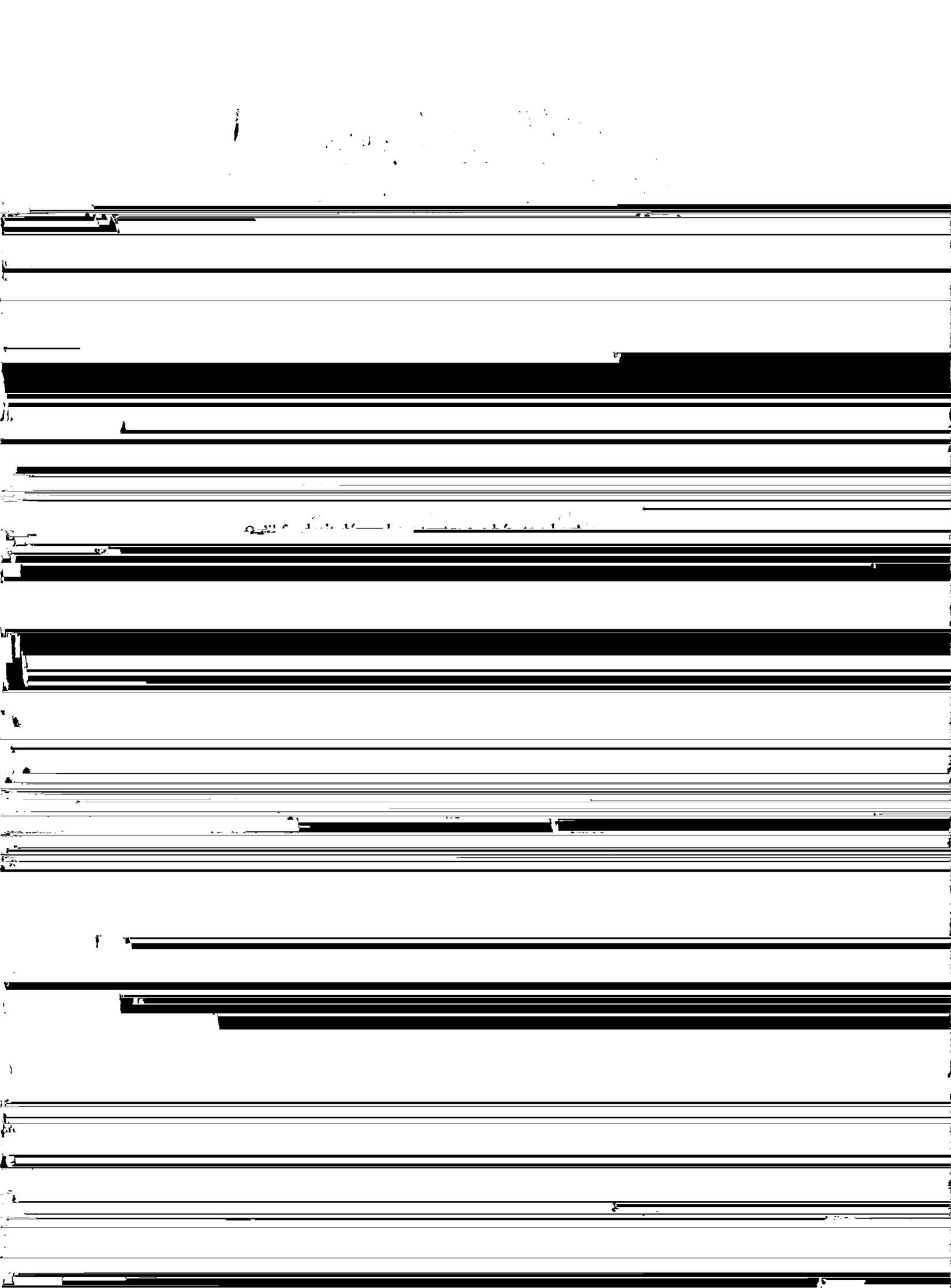


LES

EUMOLPÉE



[redacted]



L'AMOUR

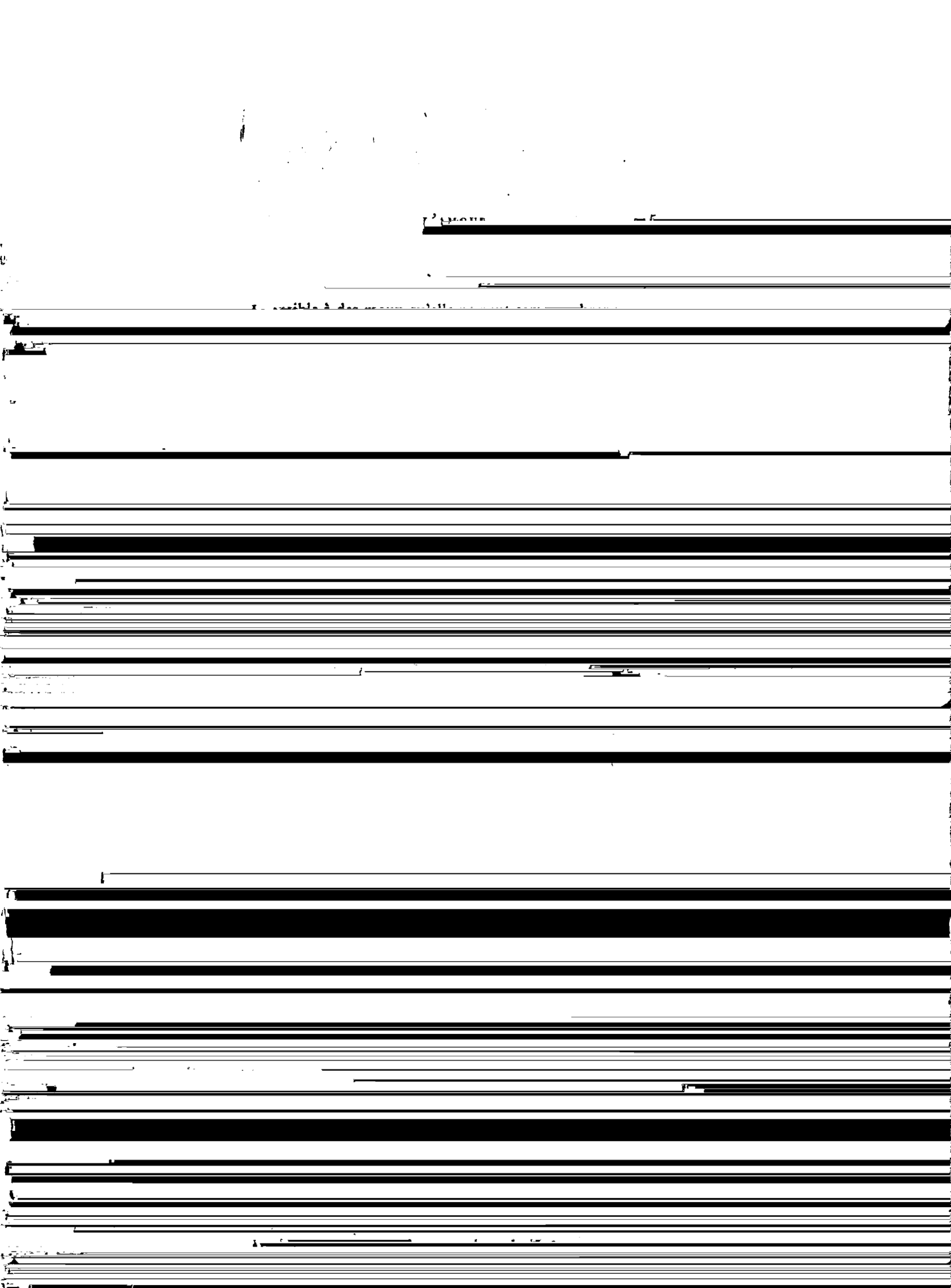
A ***

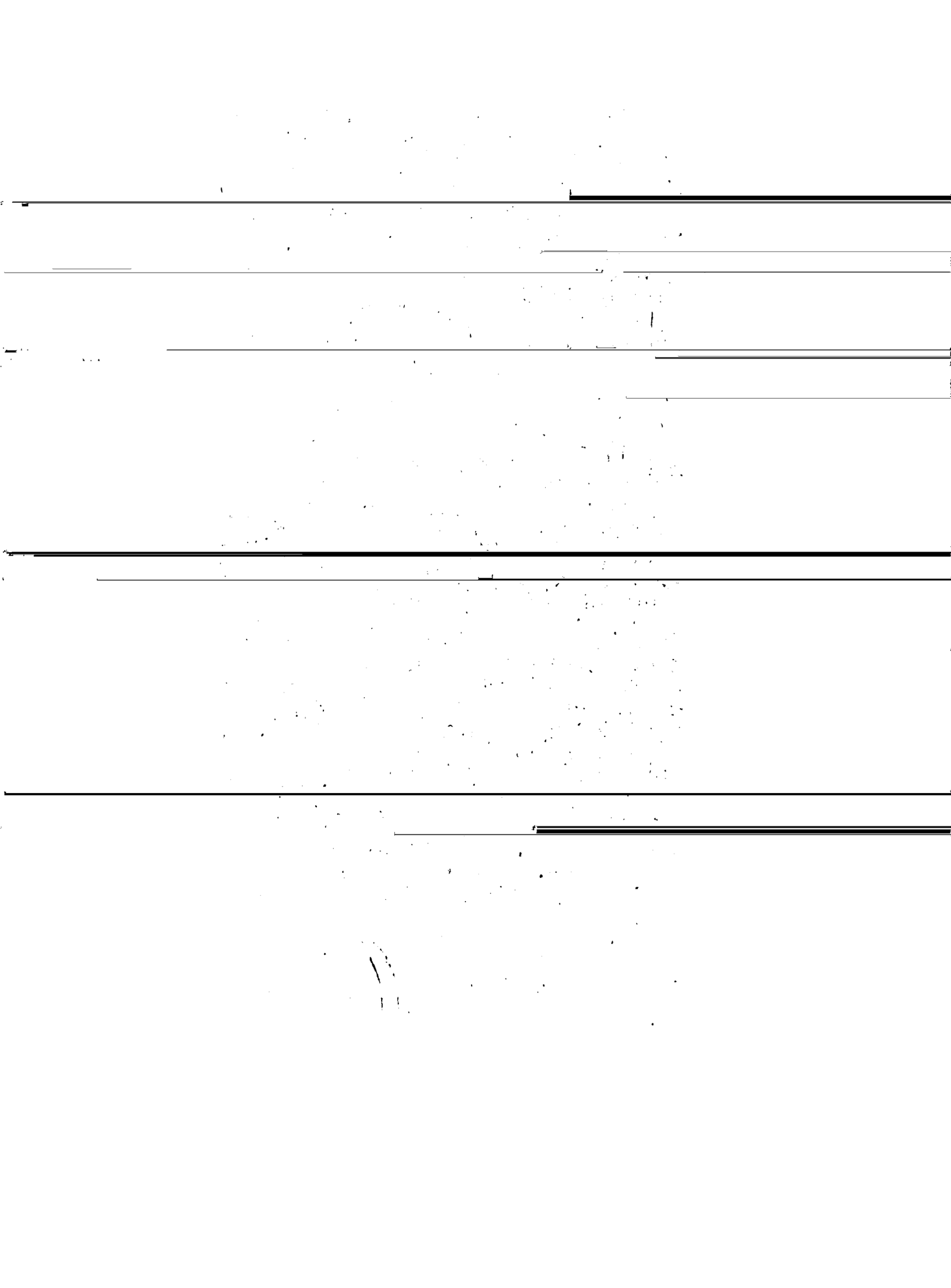


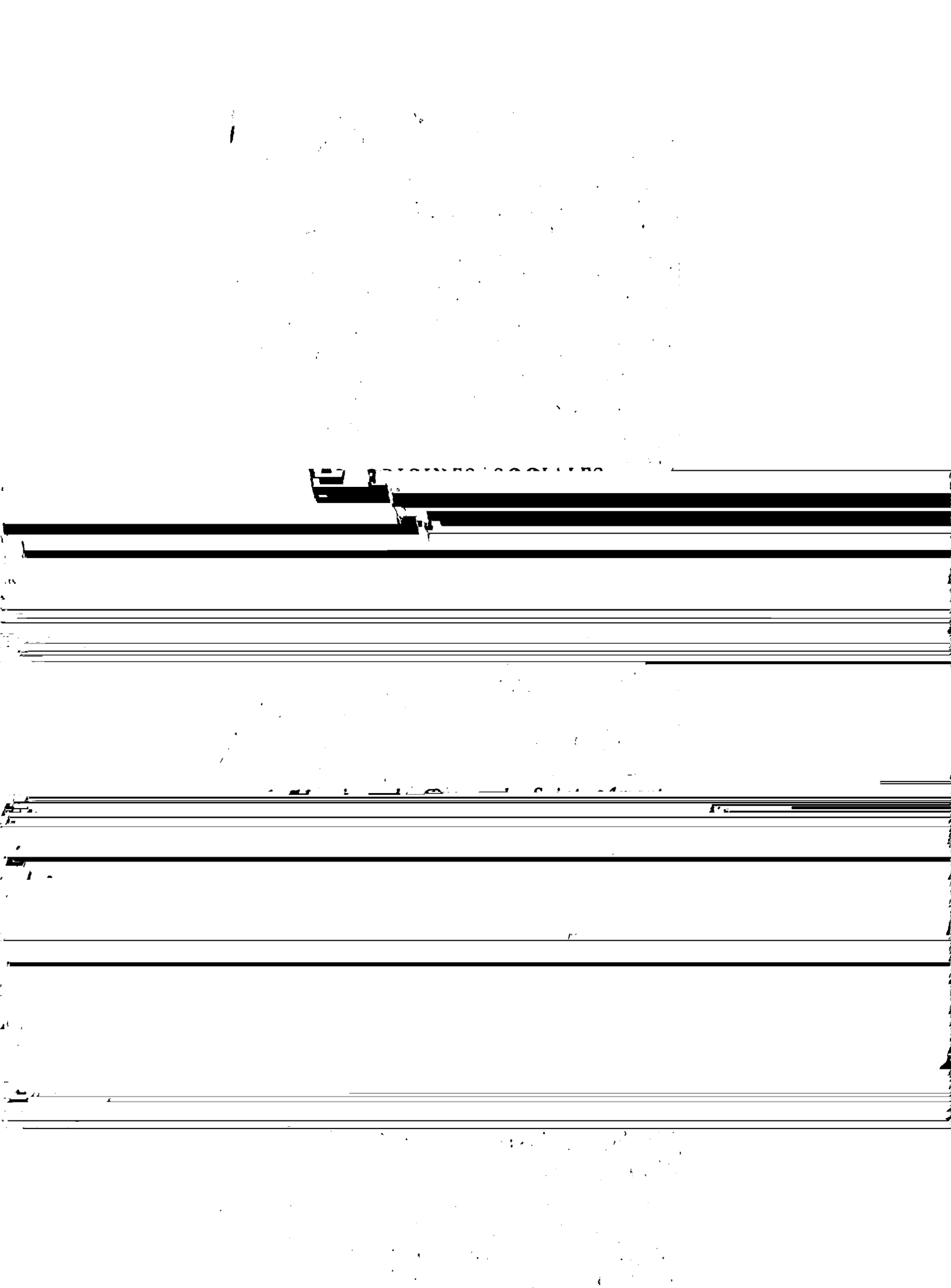
L'AMOUR

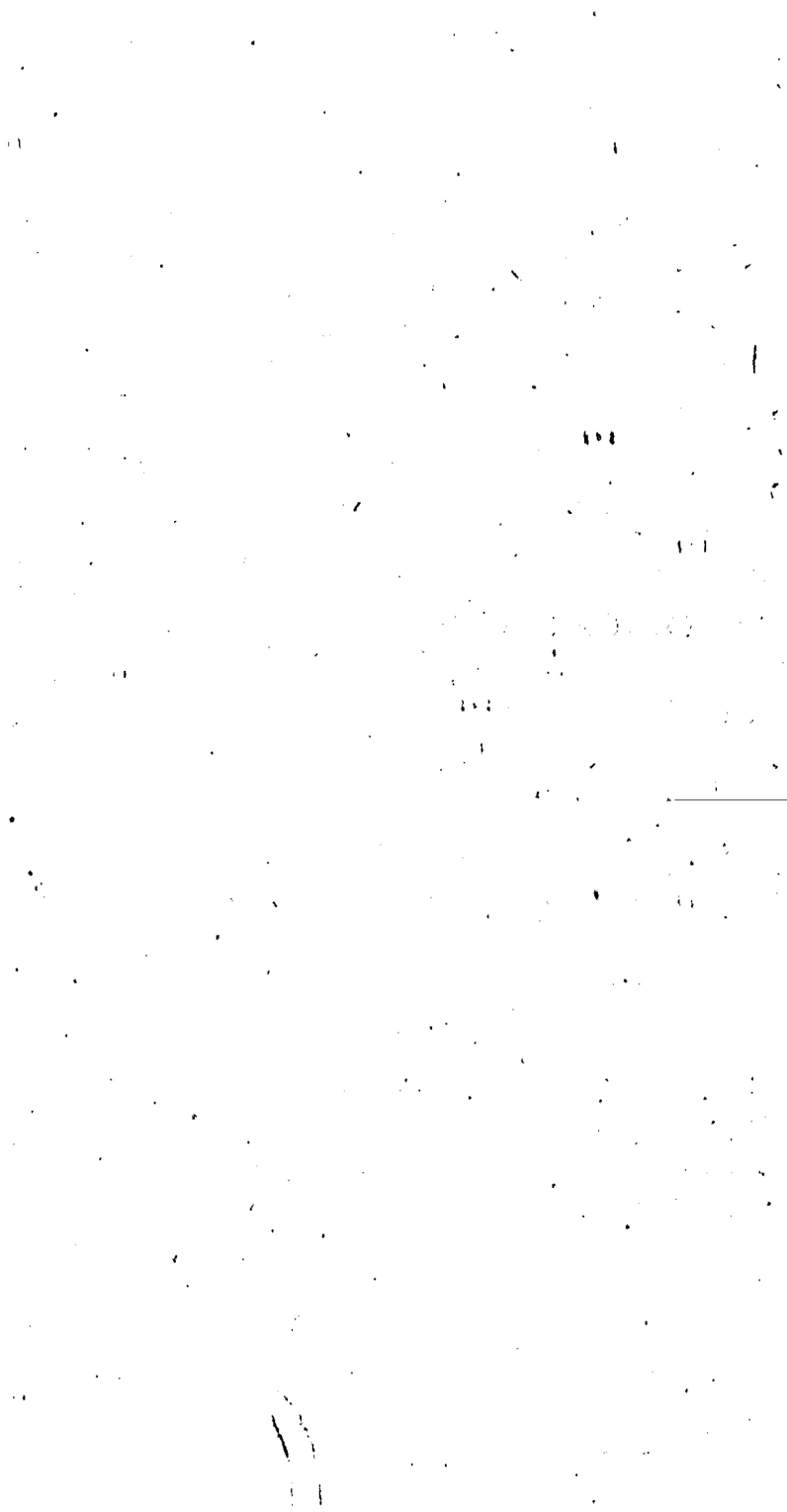
HYMNE

O Maître-ès-jeux charmants!

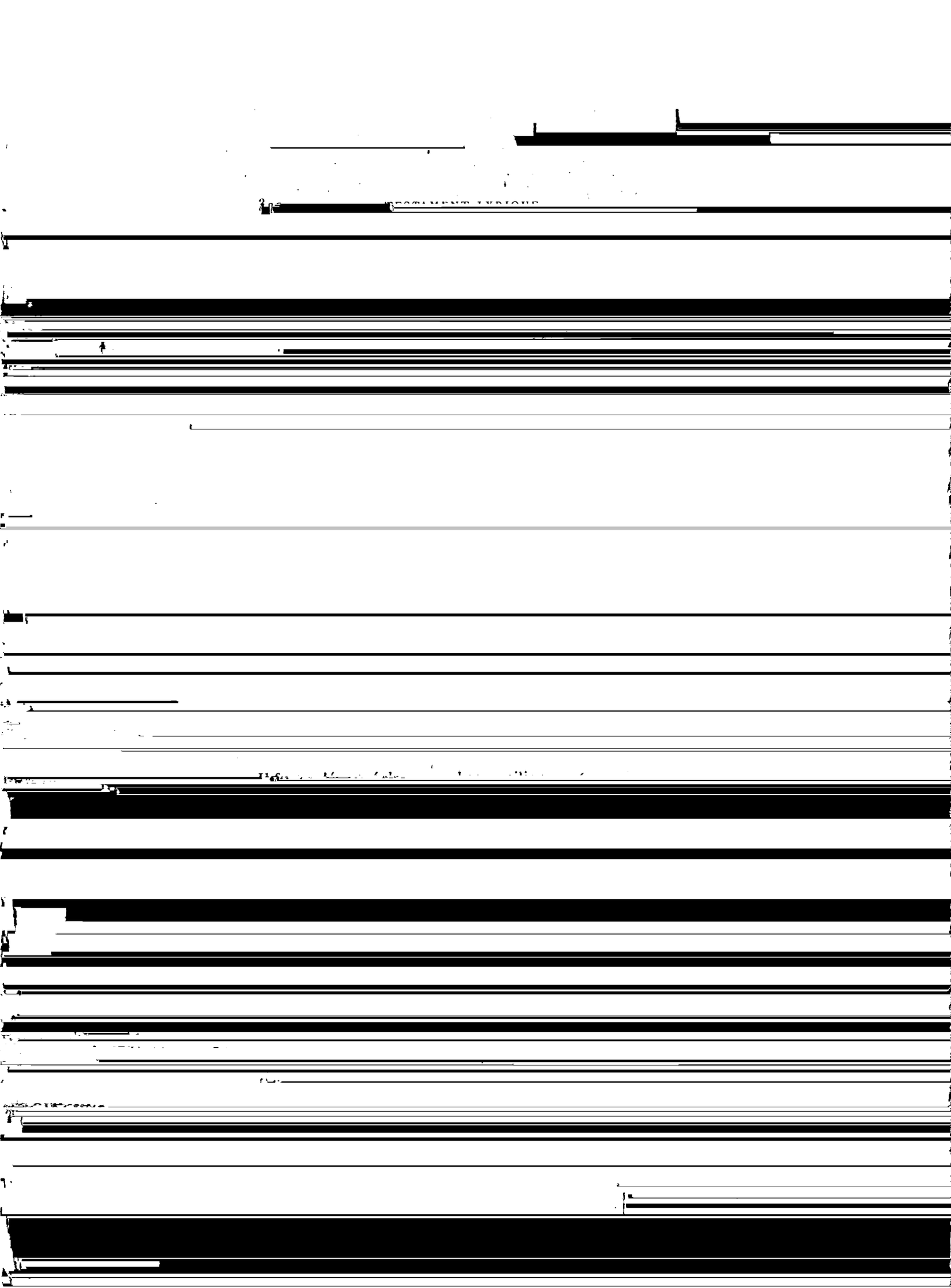






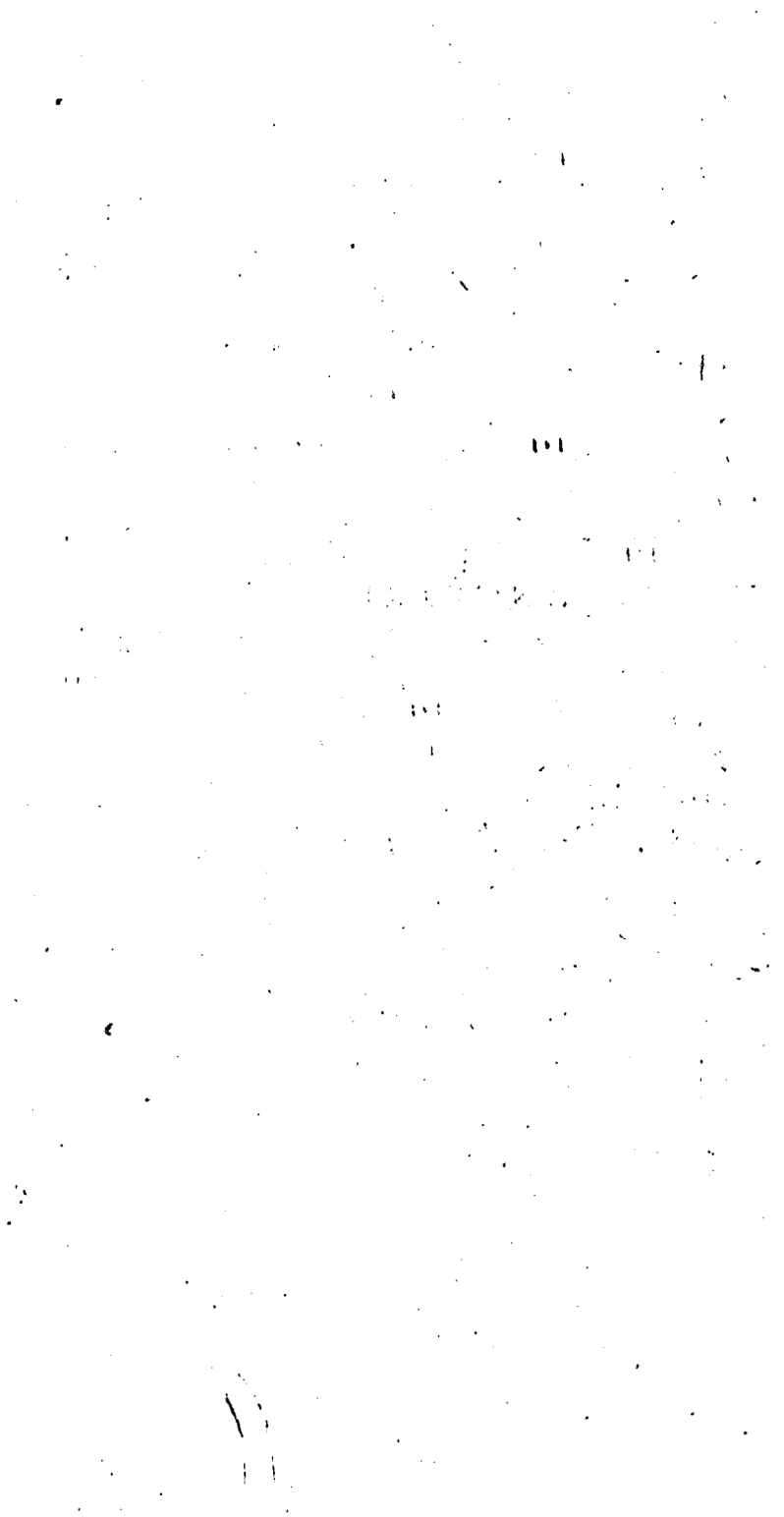


Comment l'Homme d'abord sauvage sur la Terre



LES ANCÊTRES

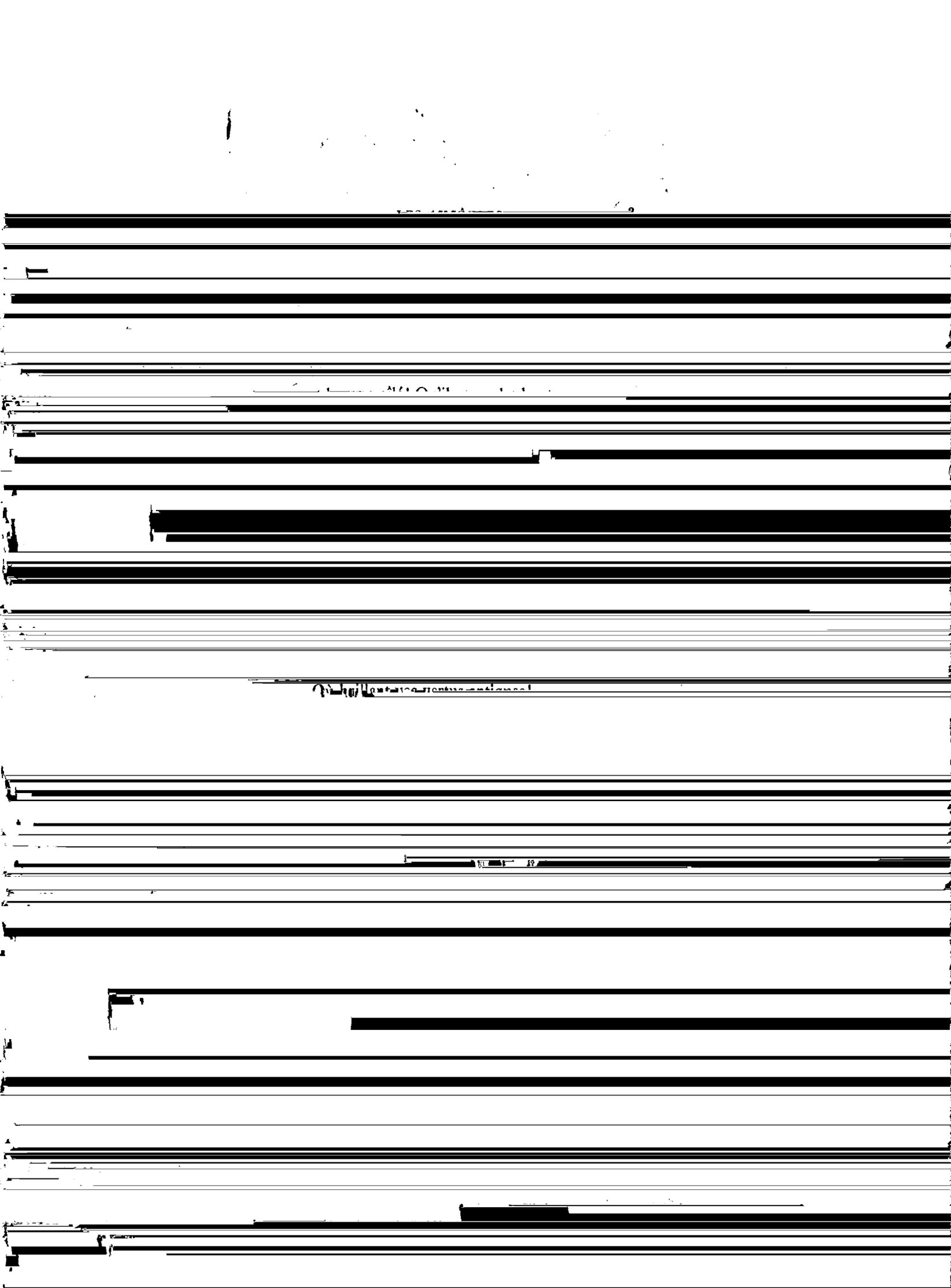
A Madame la Comtesse de Maugny

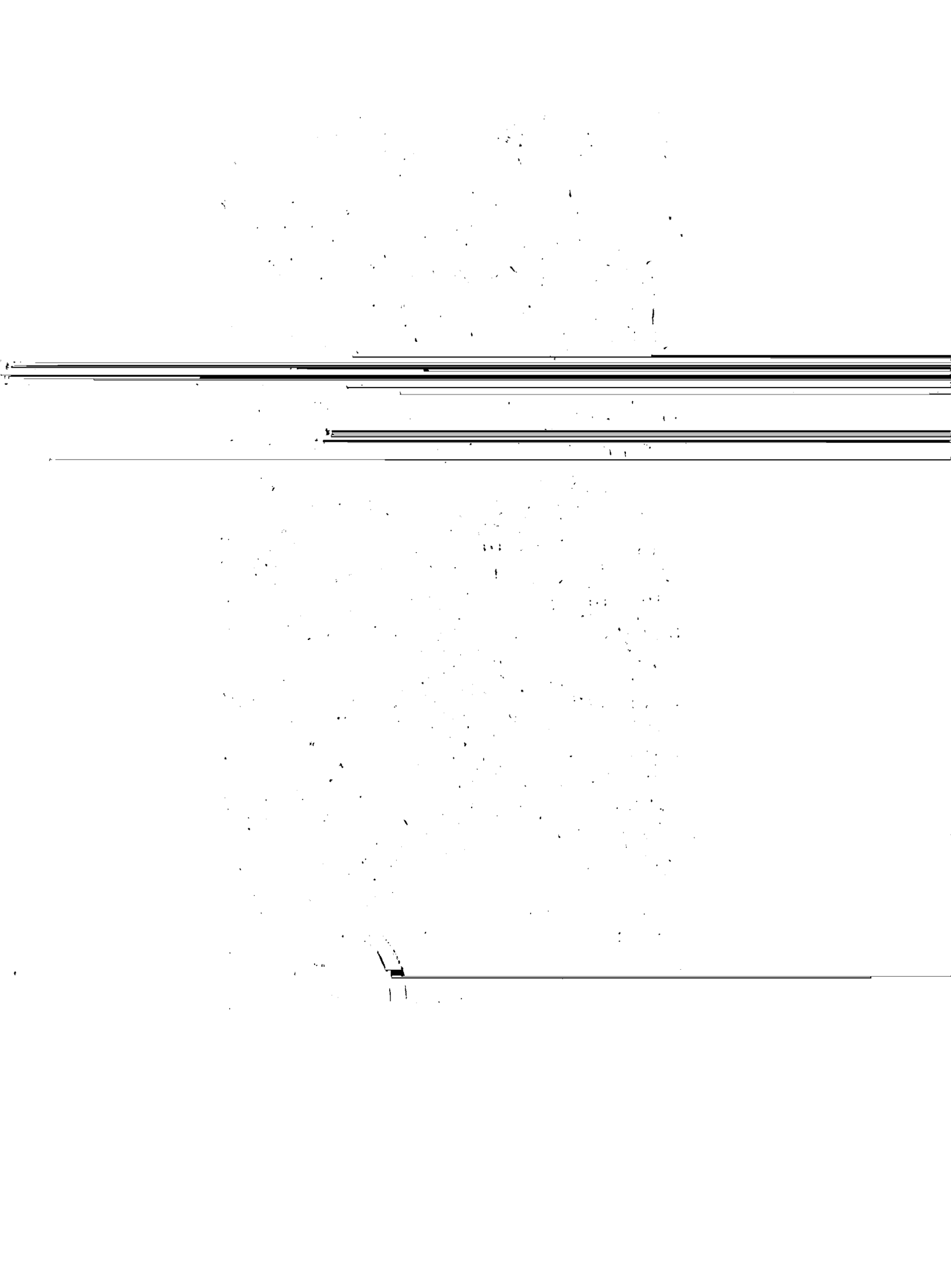


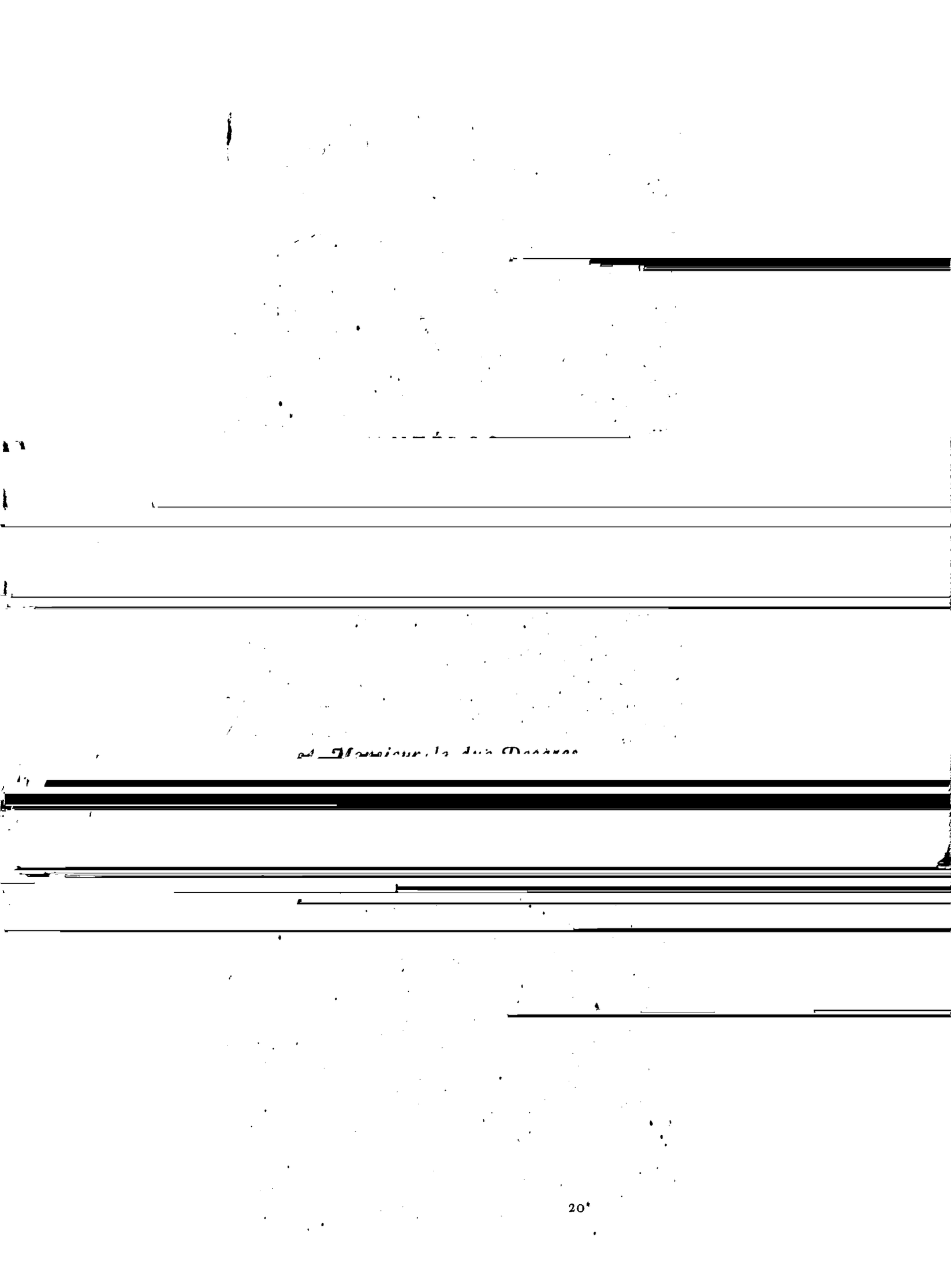
HYMNE

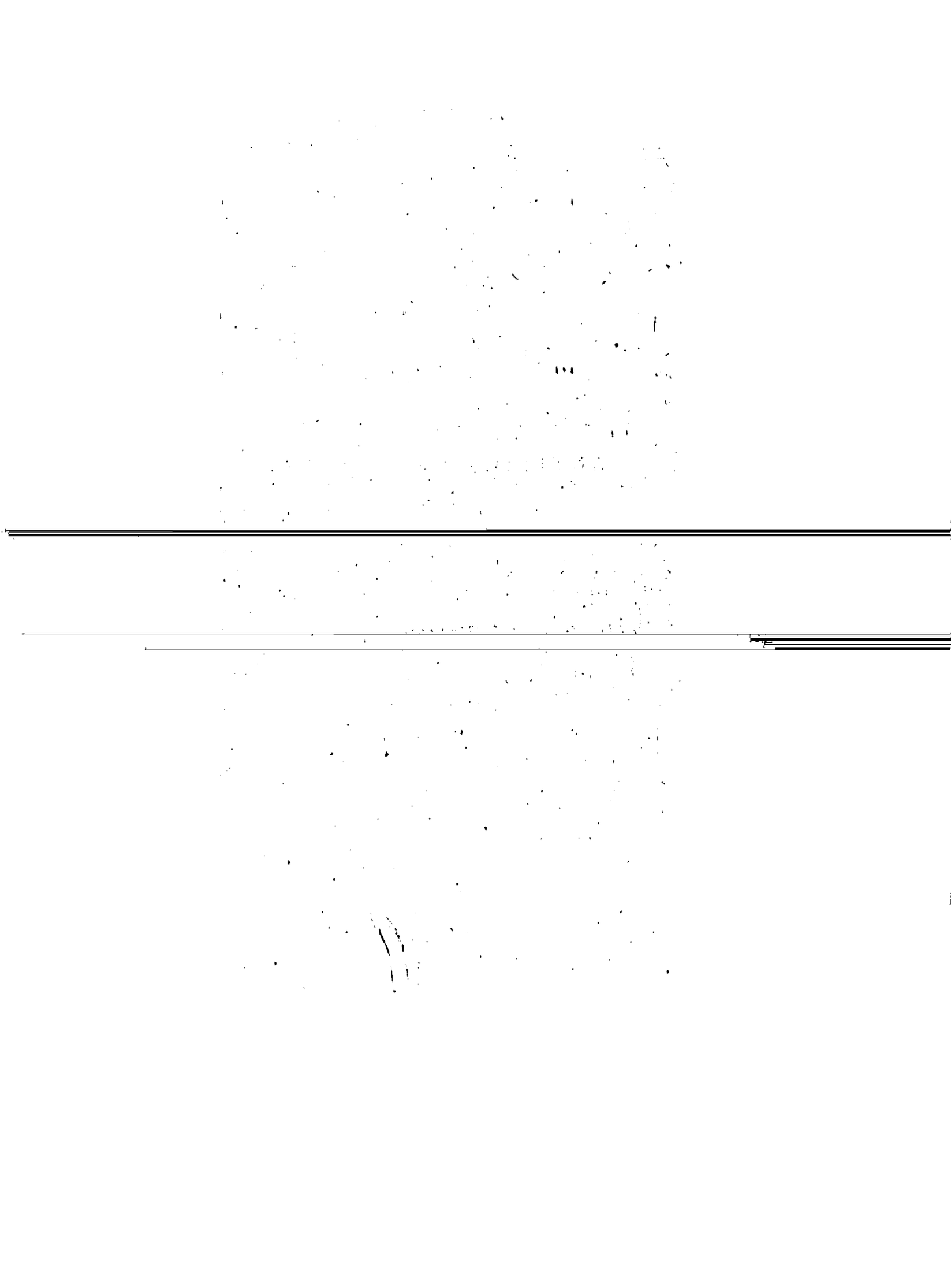


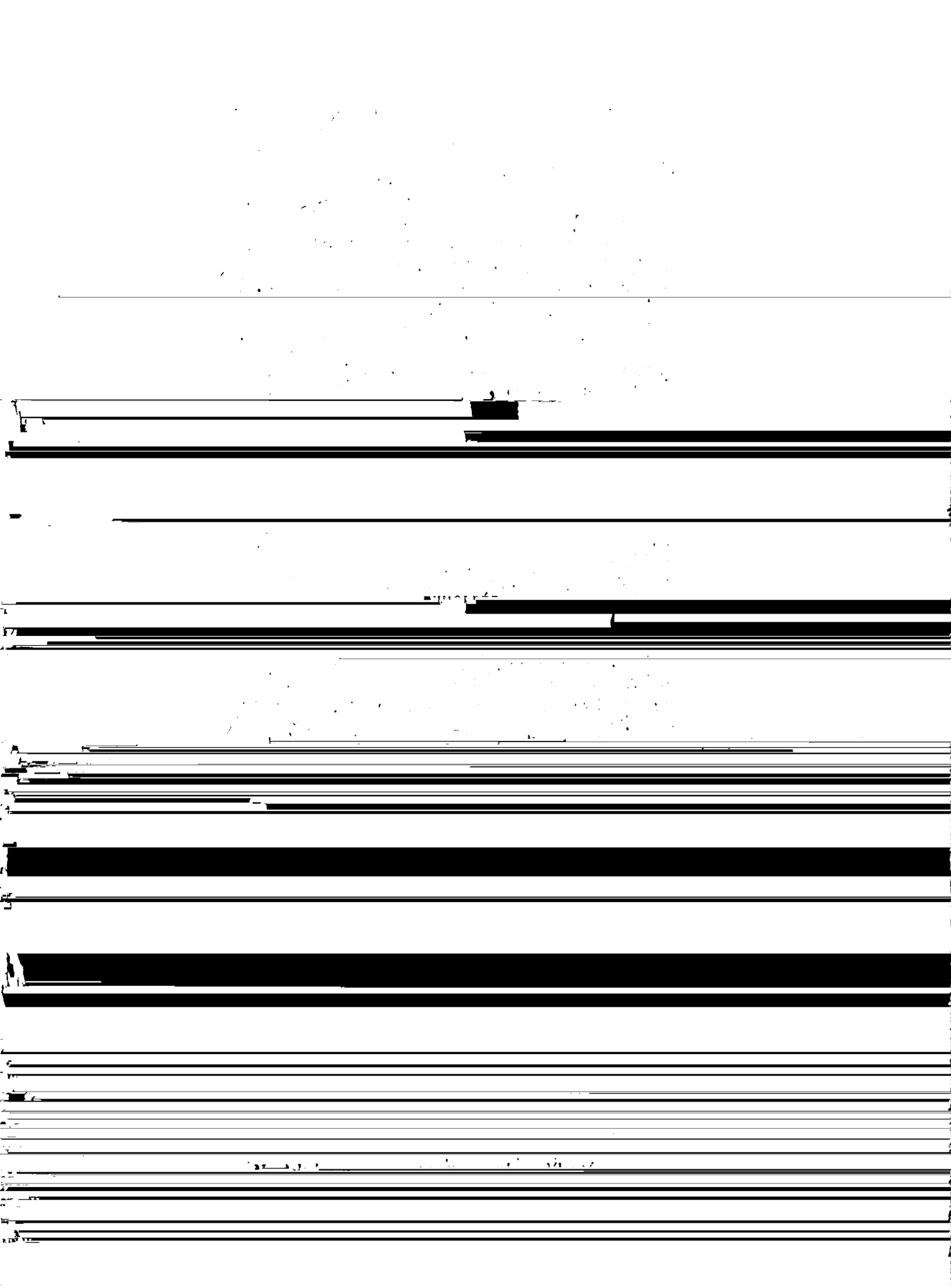
Le dévouement des chiens; la force des taureaux.



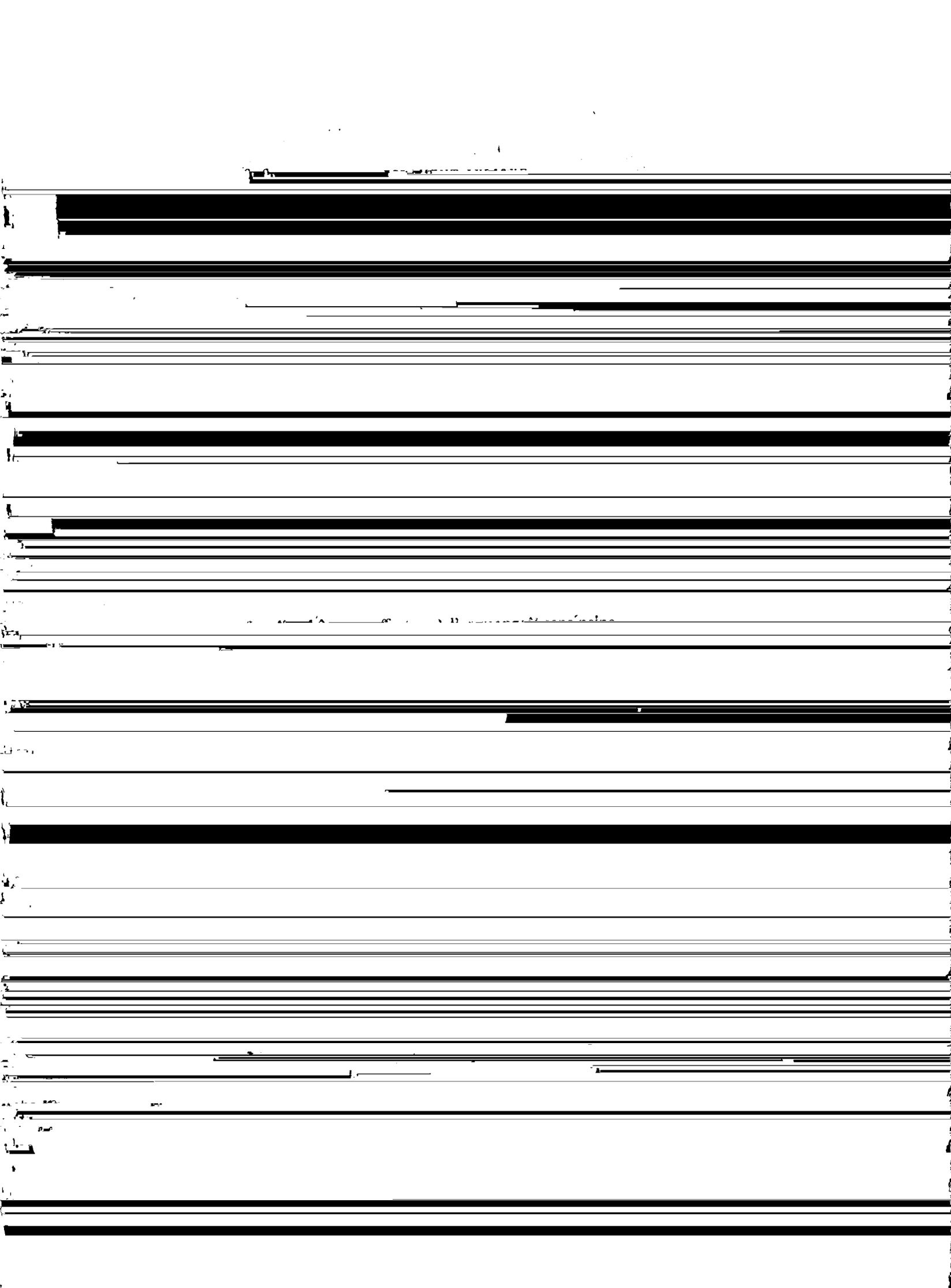


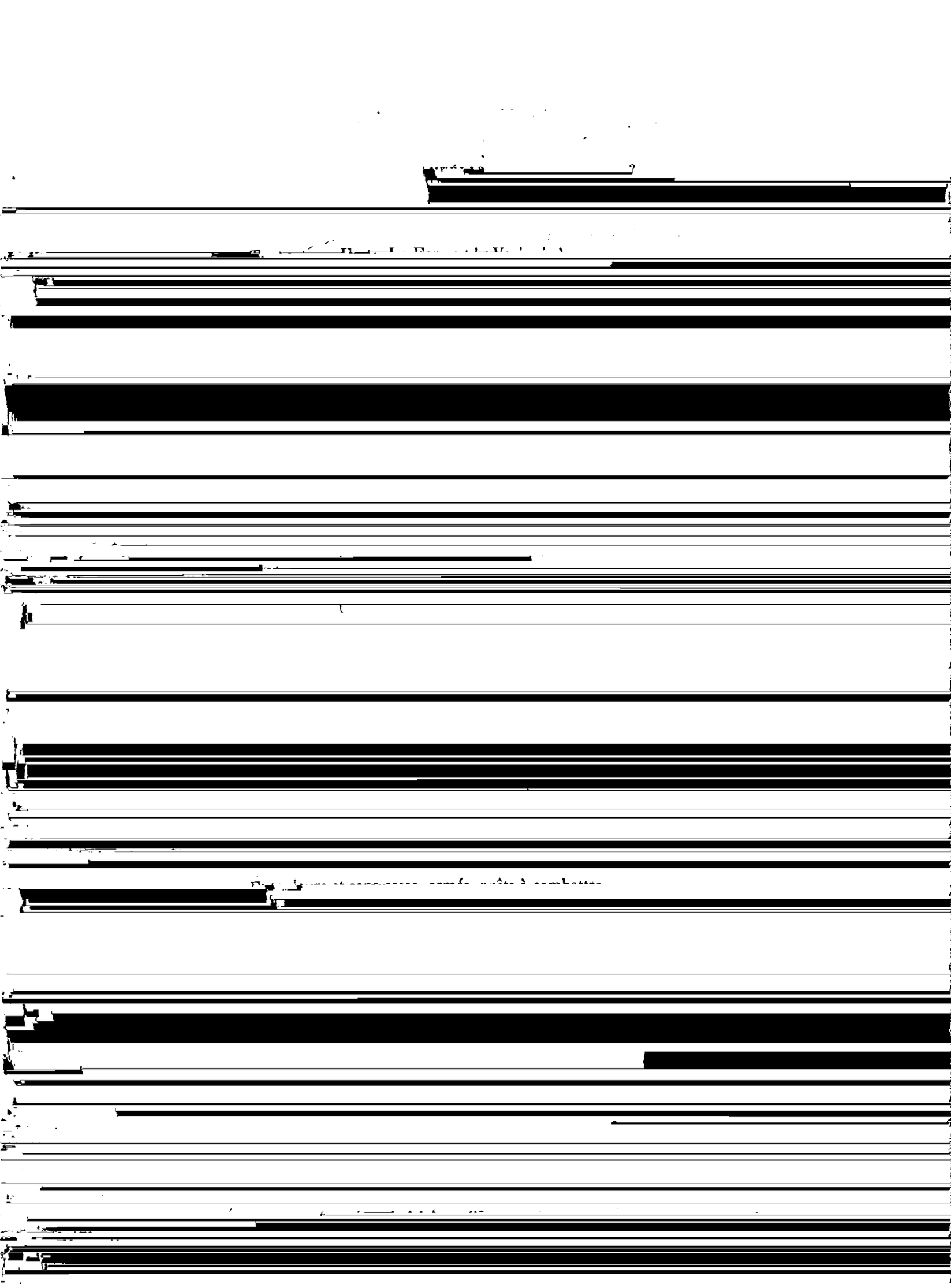


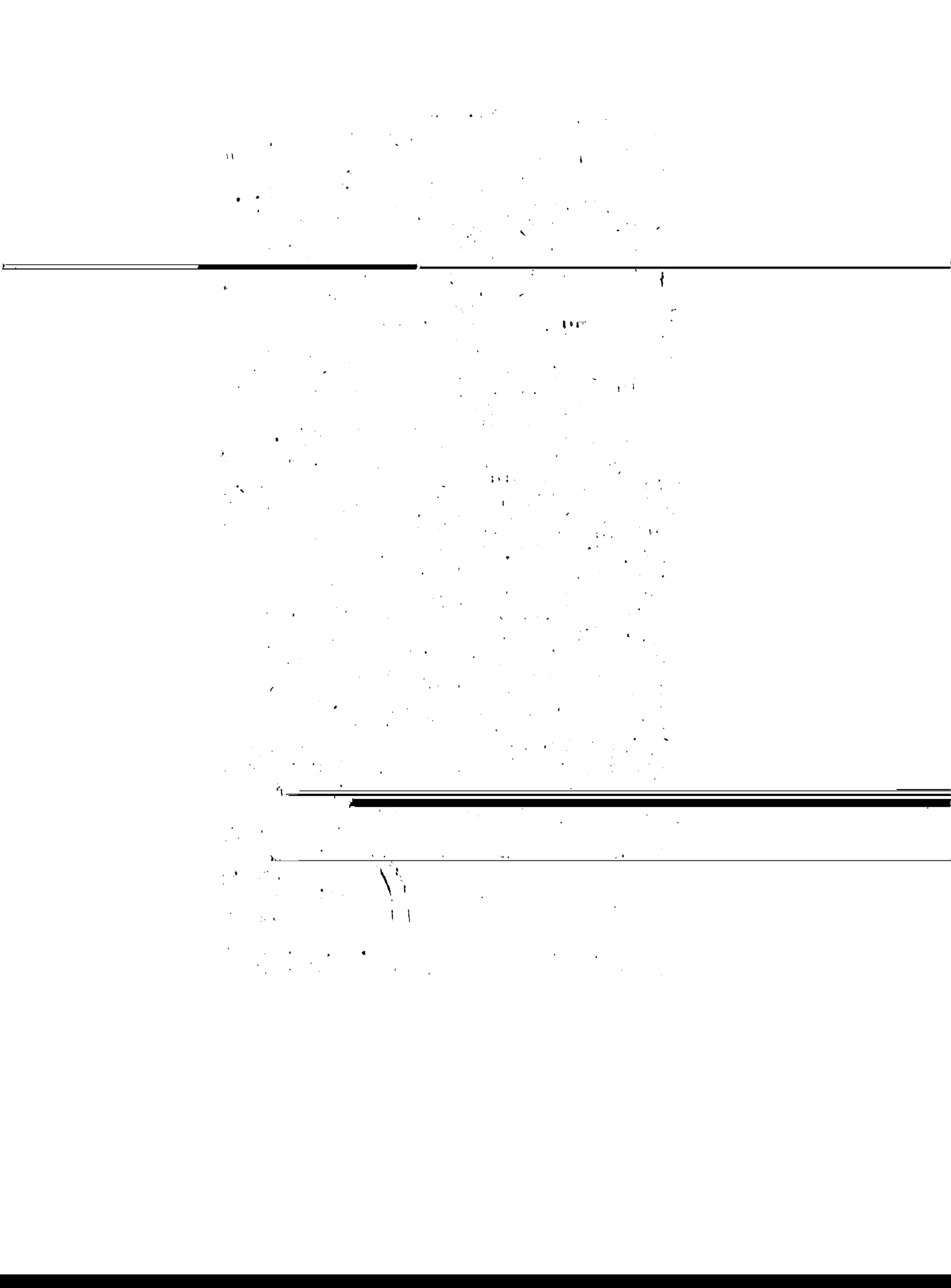




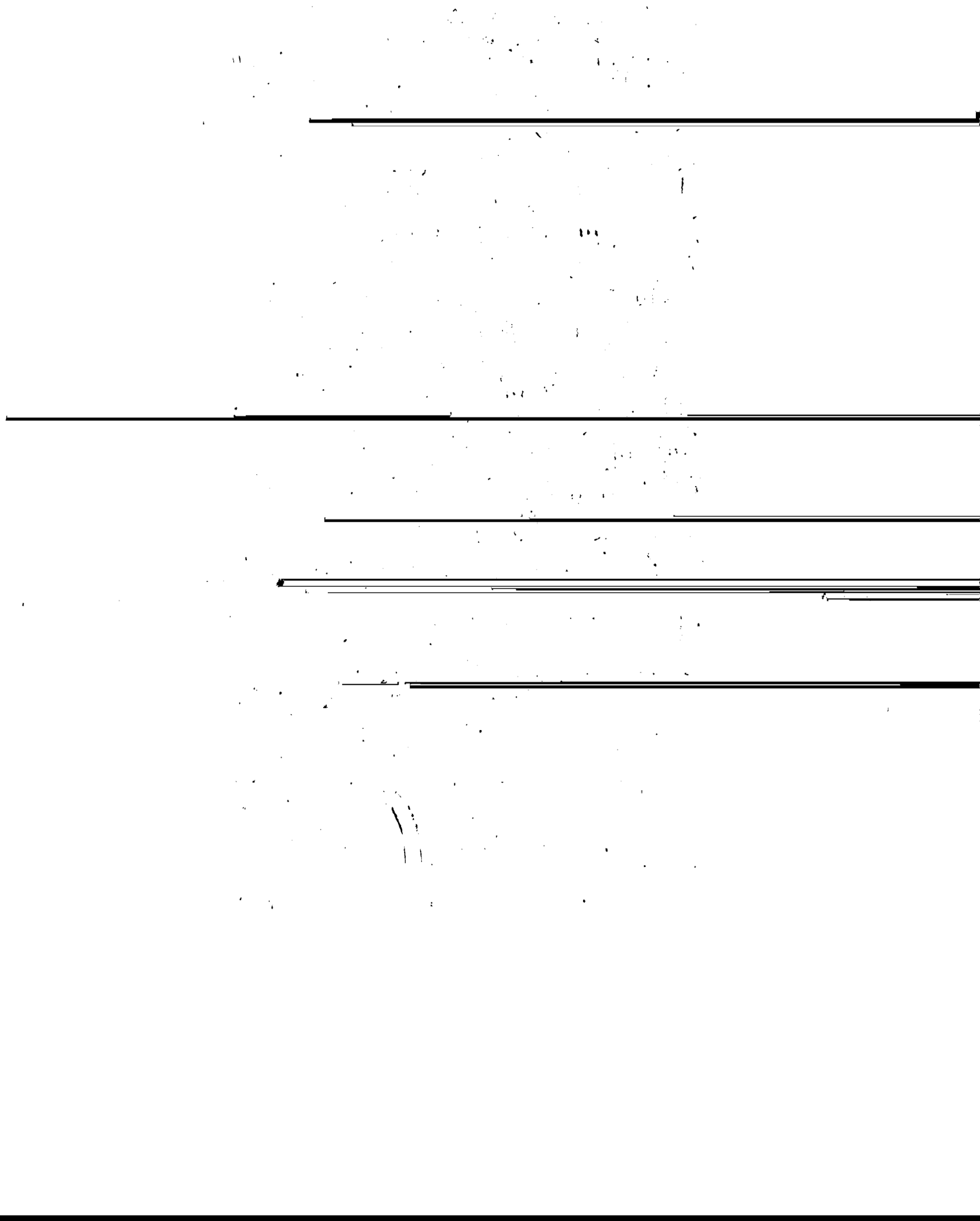
C'est que le vieux Kosmos rendant haine pour haine

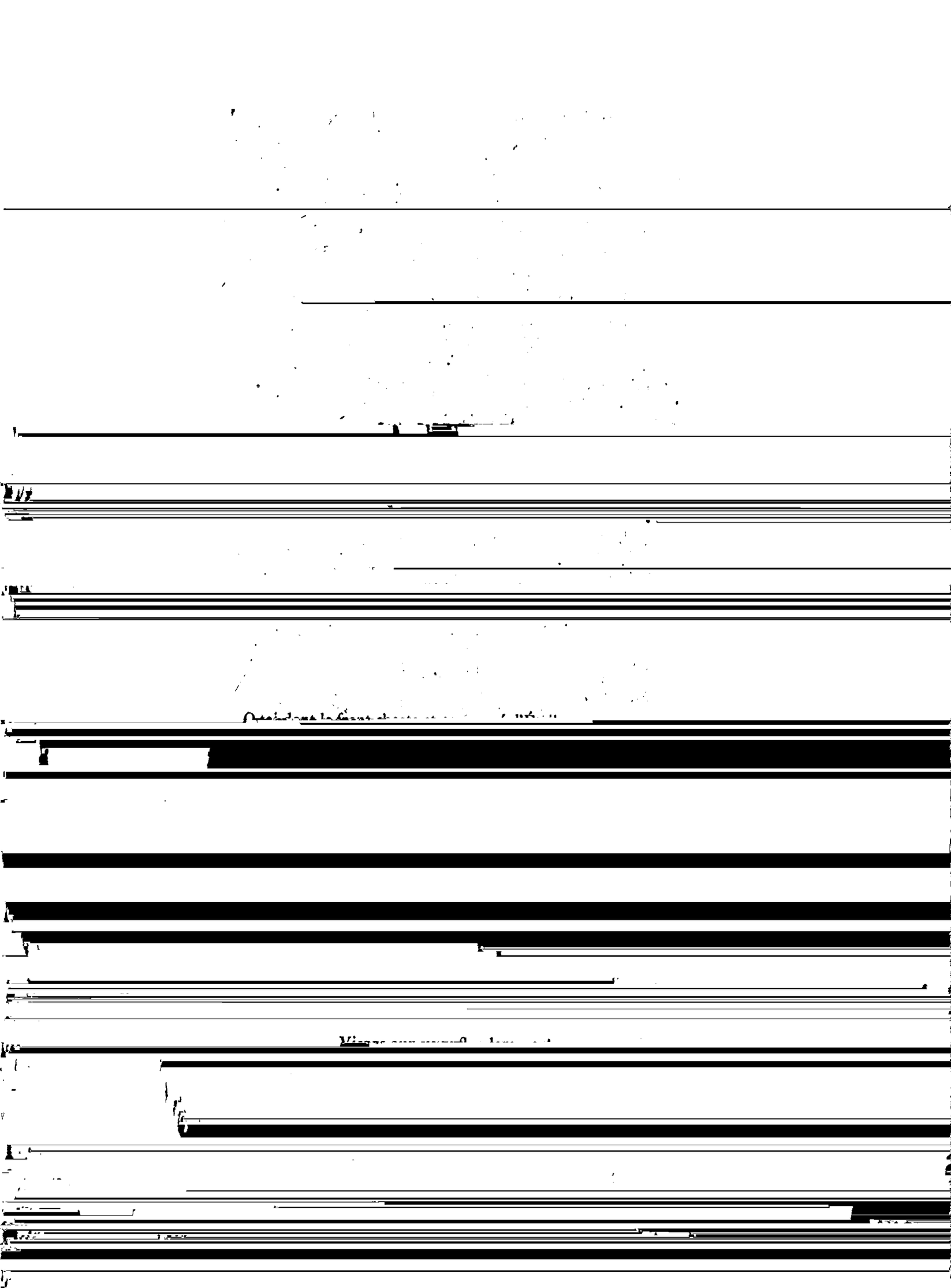






LA LIBERTÉ





Animo la Beauté.

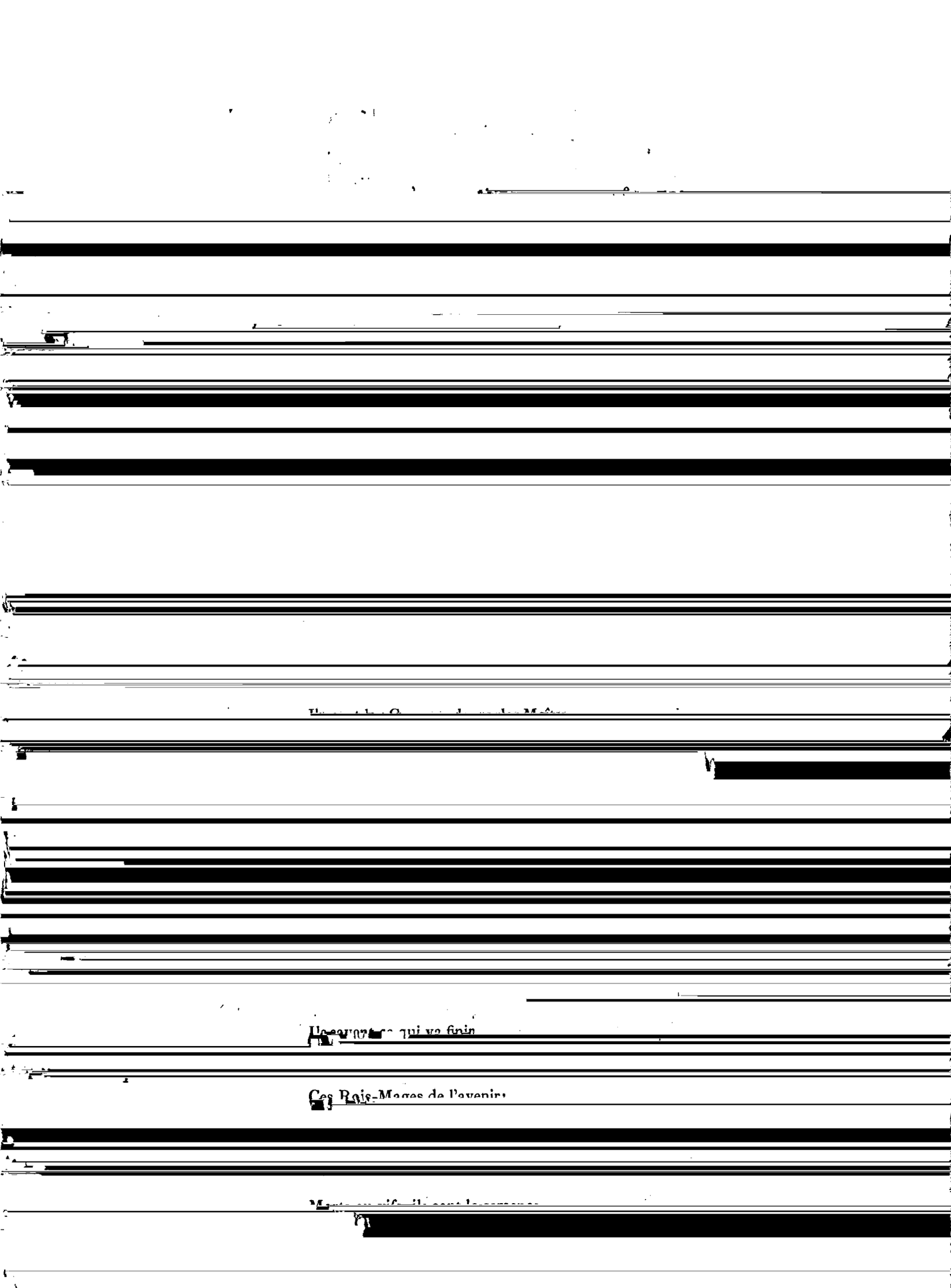
L'AUTORITÉ

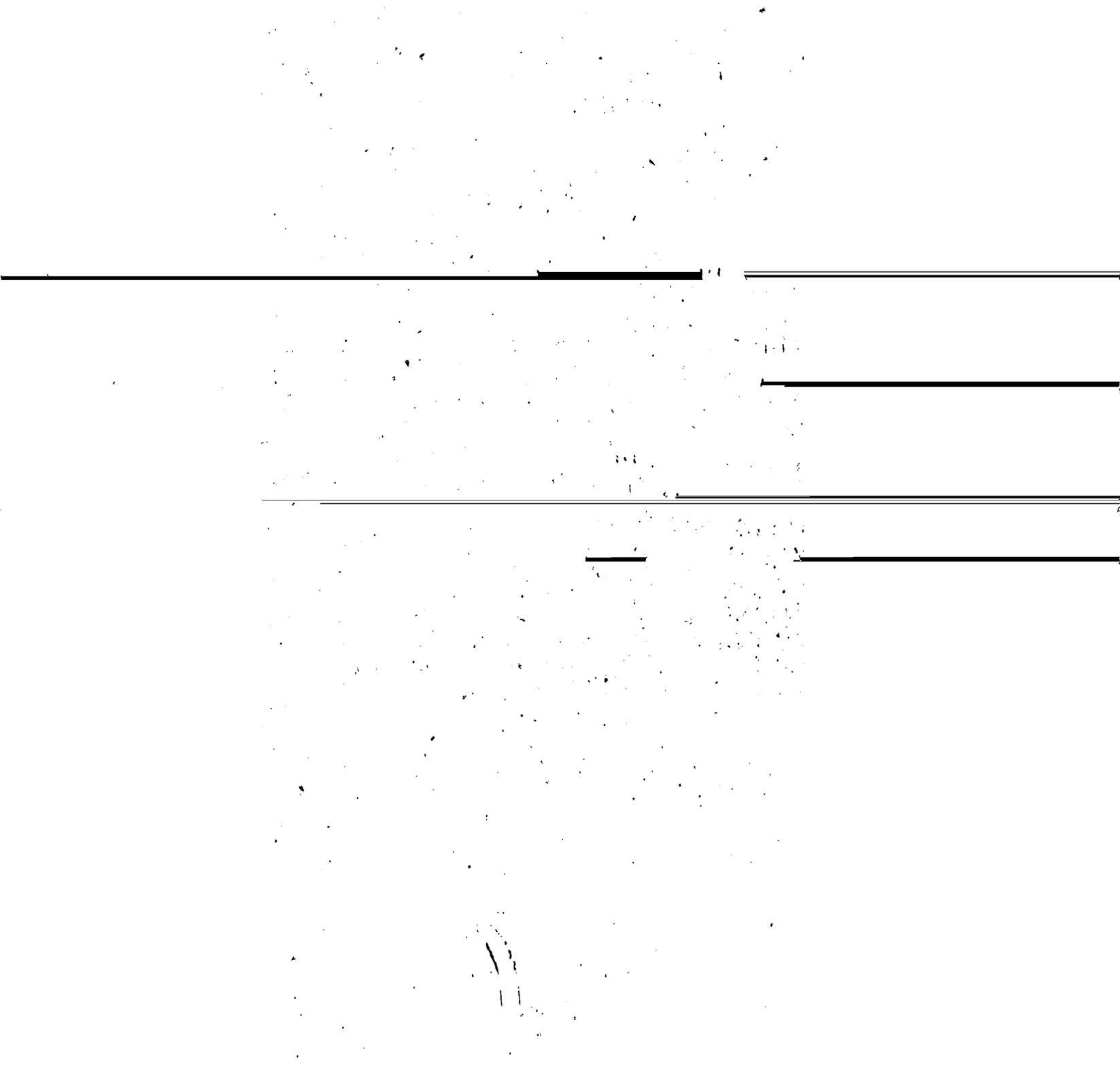
A la Mémoire de Fabre d'Olivet



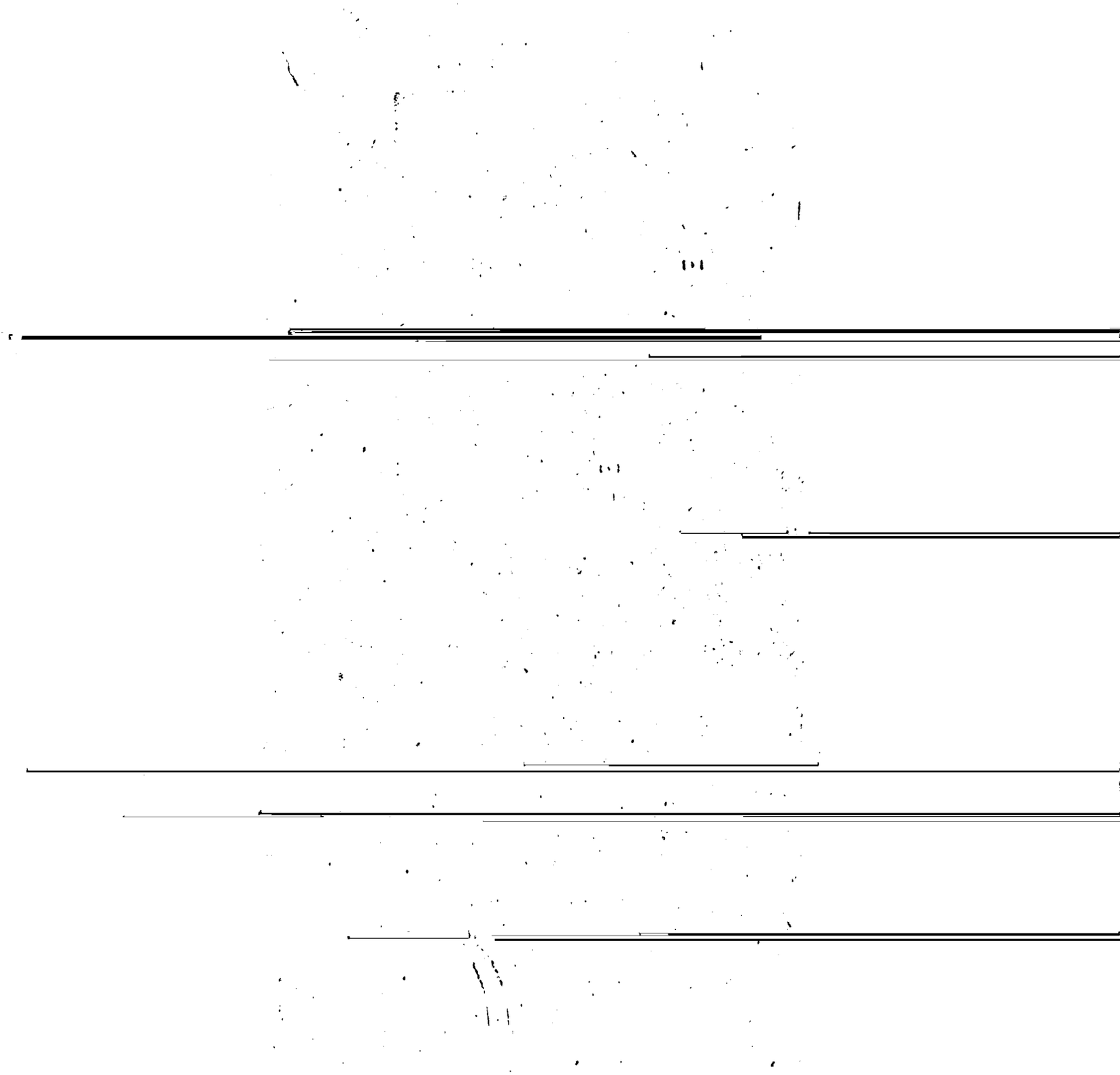
L'AUTORITÉ

« A l'œuvre, Homme! Ouvrez-vous, prunelles!
« Voix, chantez! Élancez-vous, ailes! »





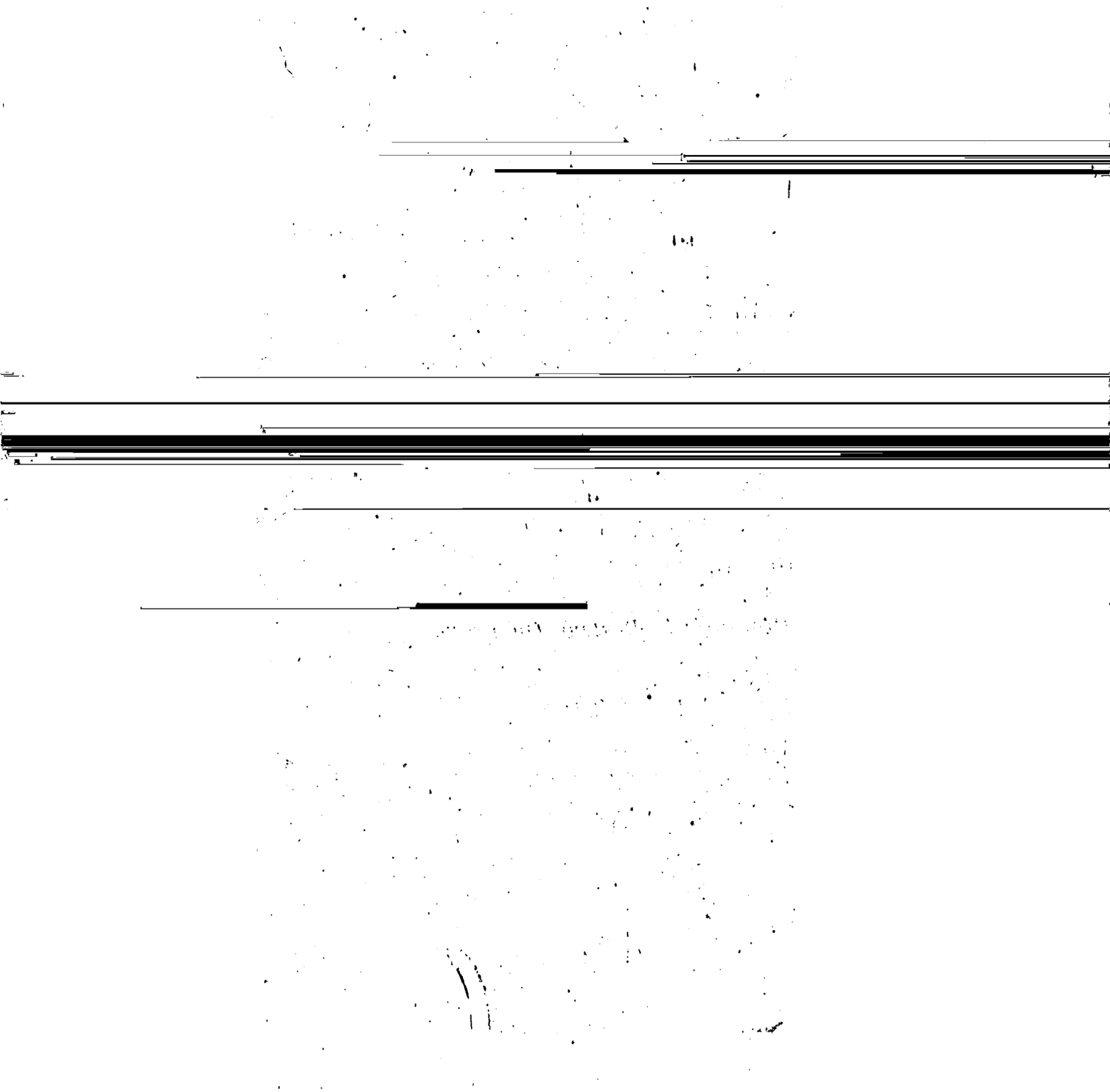
A Monsieur Georges Derrien



[redacted]

L'ALPE

A Monsieur le Docteur Ouarante



L'ALPE

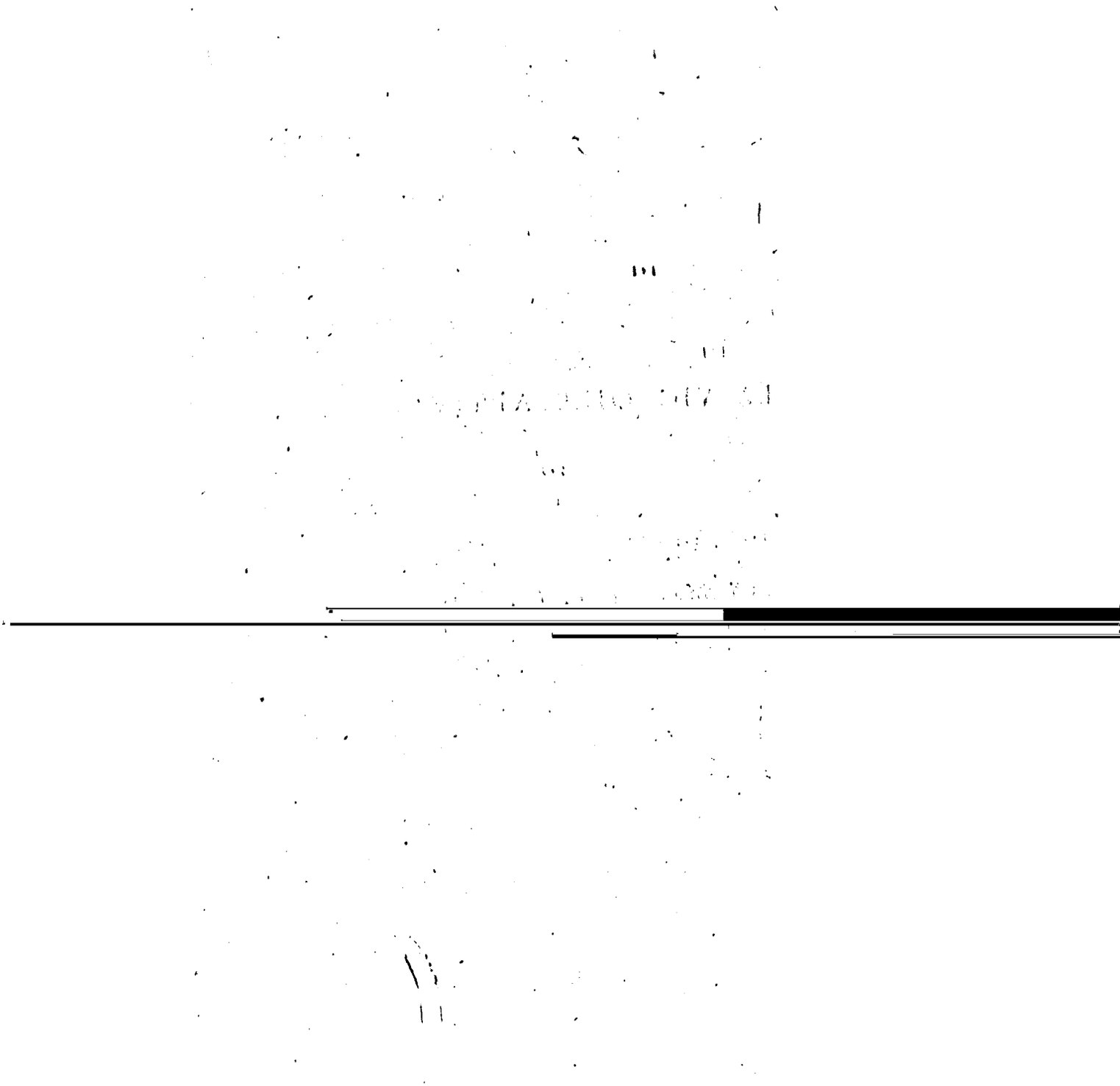
SYMBOLE

[redacted]

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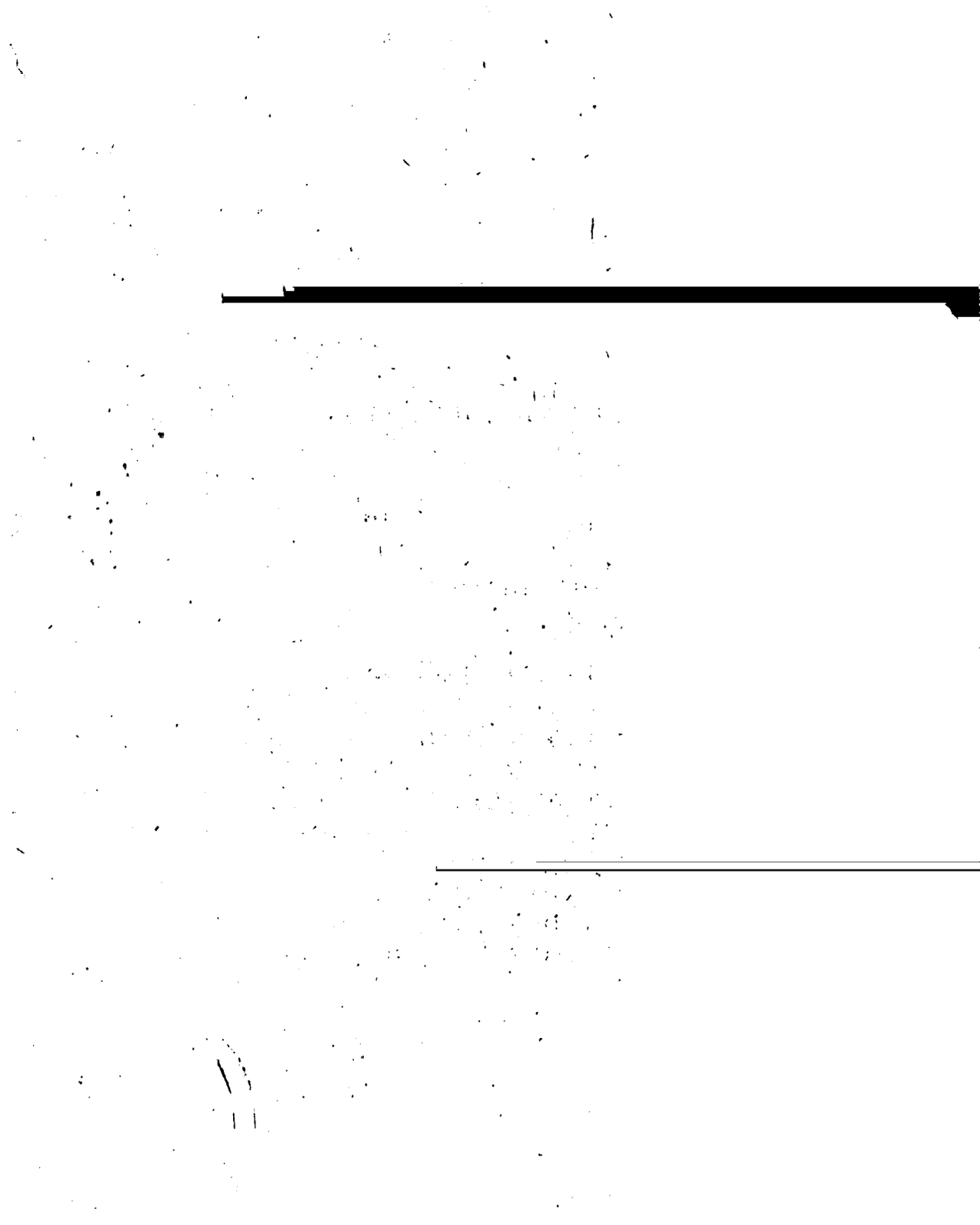
C'est la Loi: mais qu'ils sachent bien



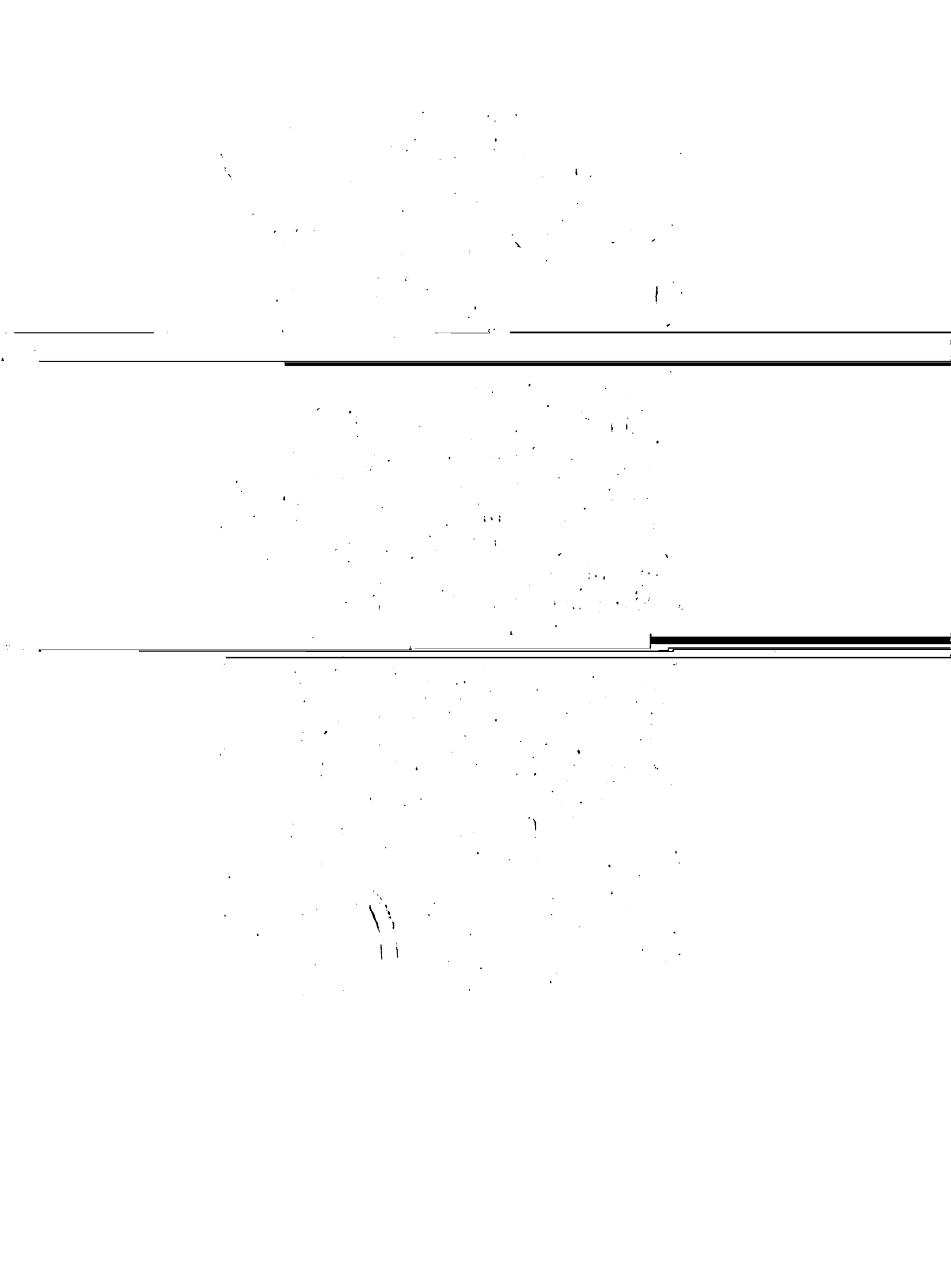
LA VICTOIRE APTÈRE

HYMNE

Ah! baisse à tout jamais, Victoire,
Ces yeux, ce front déshonoré!



L'ALPE



Sur l'Alpe de l'Esprit humain

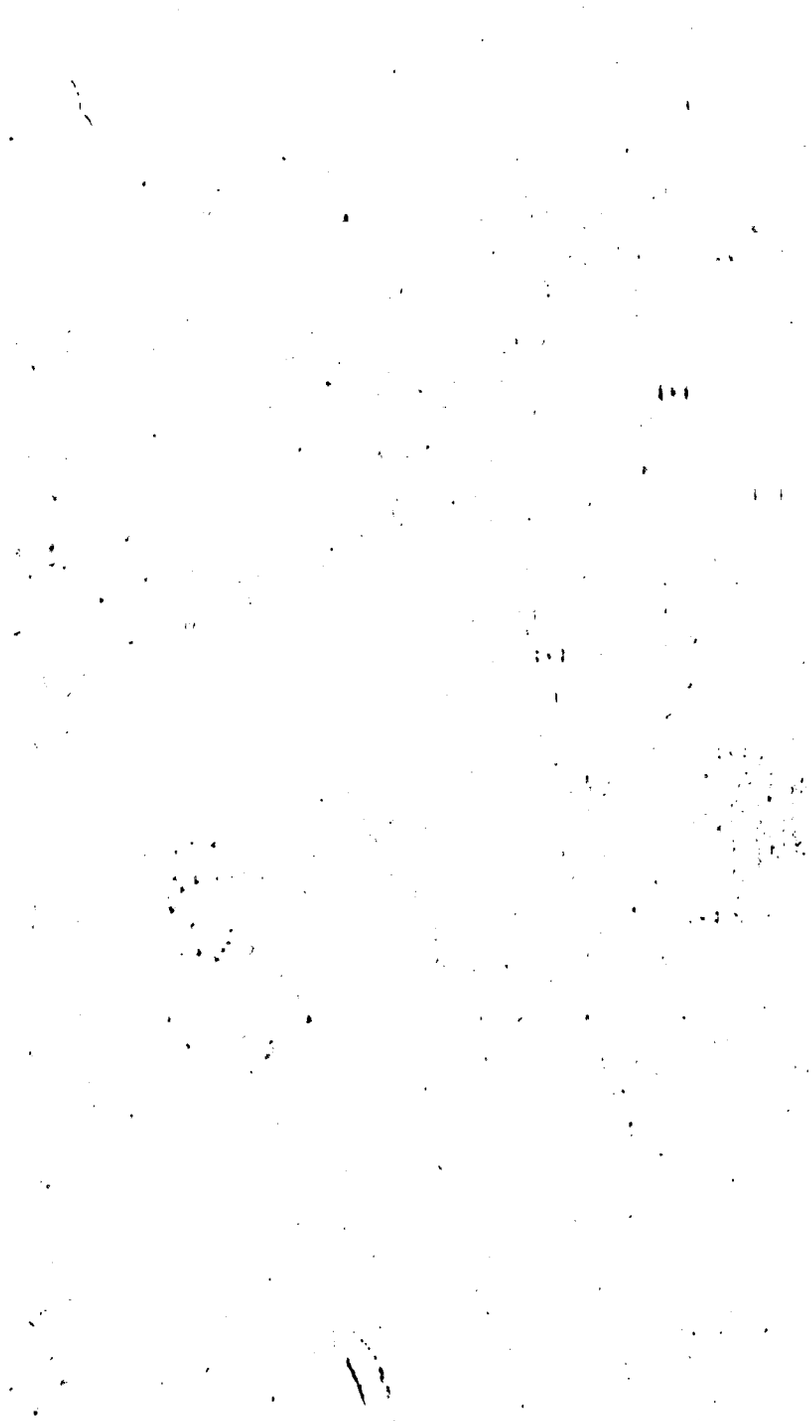
Seul, l'aigle sacré, le Génie

Monte à leur splendeur infinie.

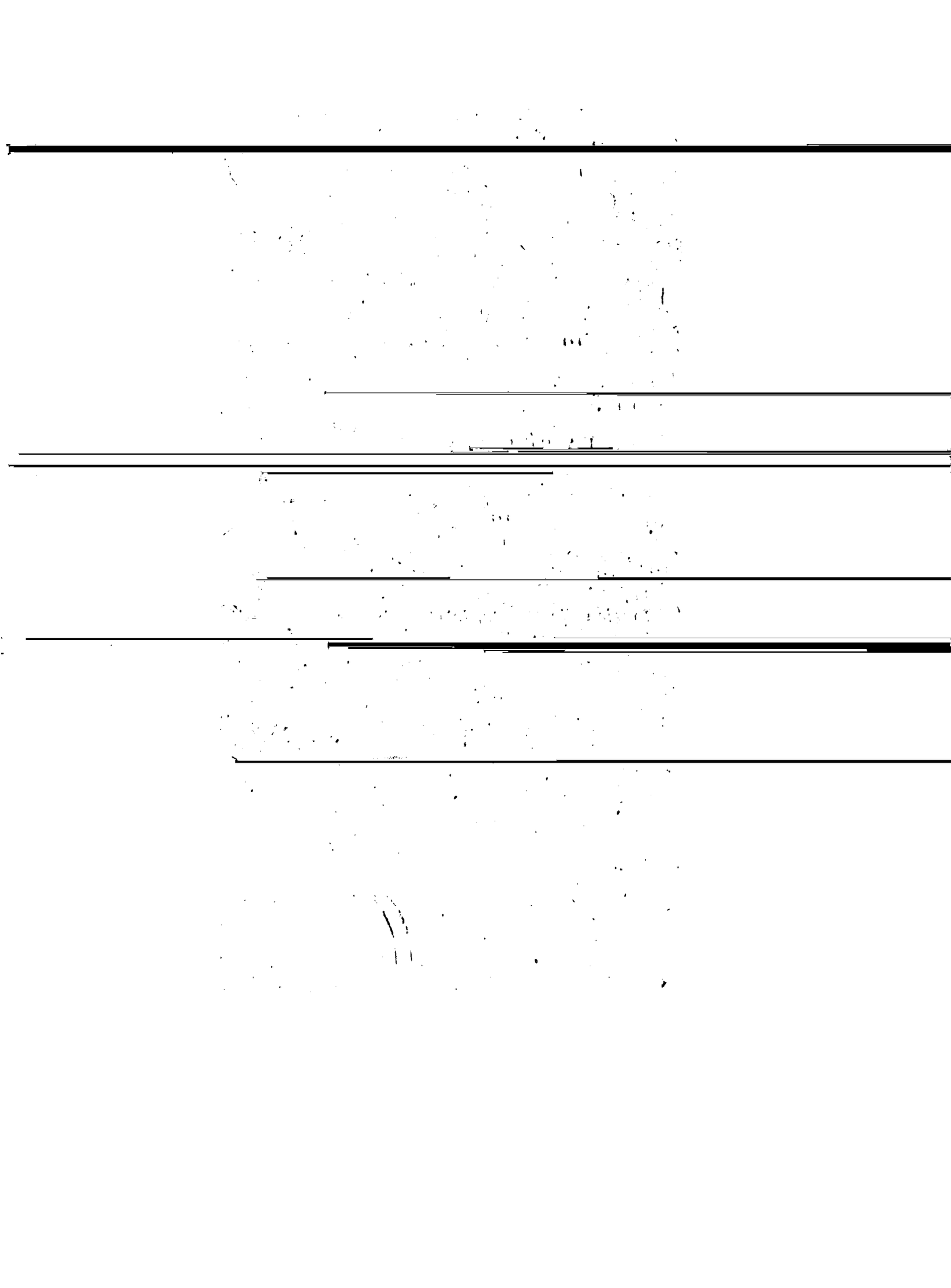
Et du haut des mêmes sommets,

Gouffres de la chair éperdue

Le but éternel et la voie :



LA SCIENCE

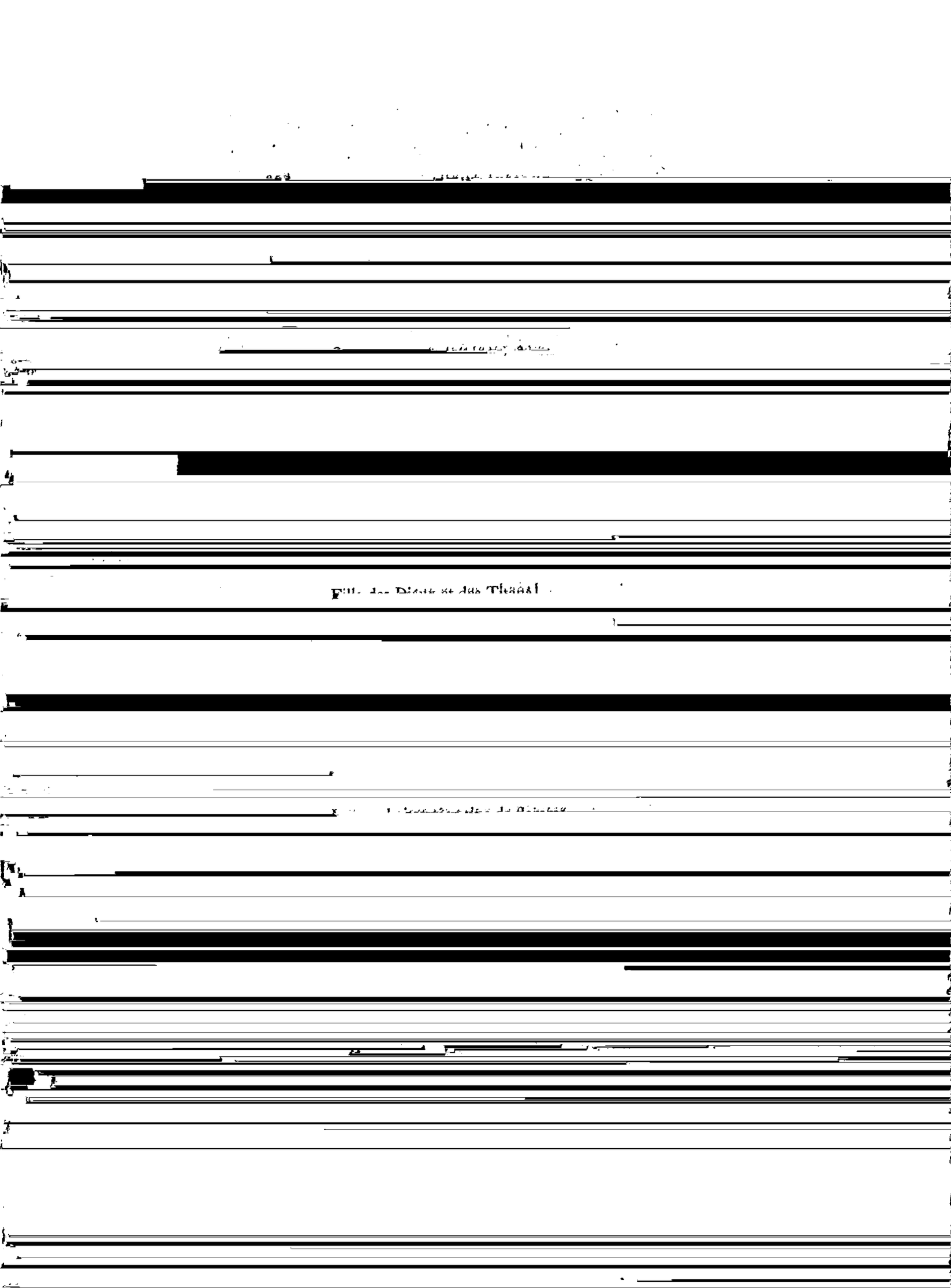


Lumière de l'Humanité,
Seule auréole qui lui reste

De son antique majesté.

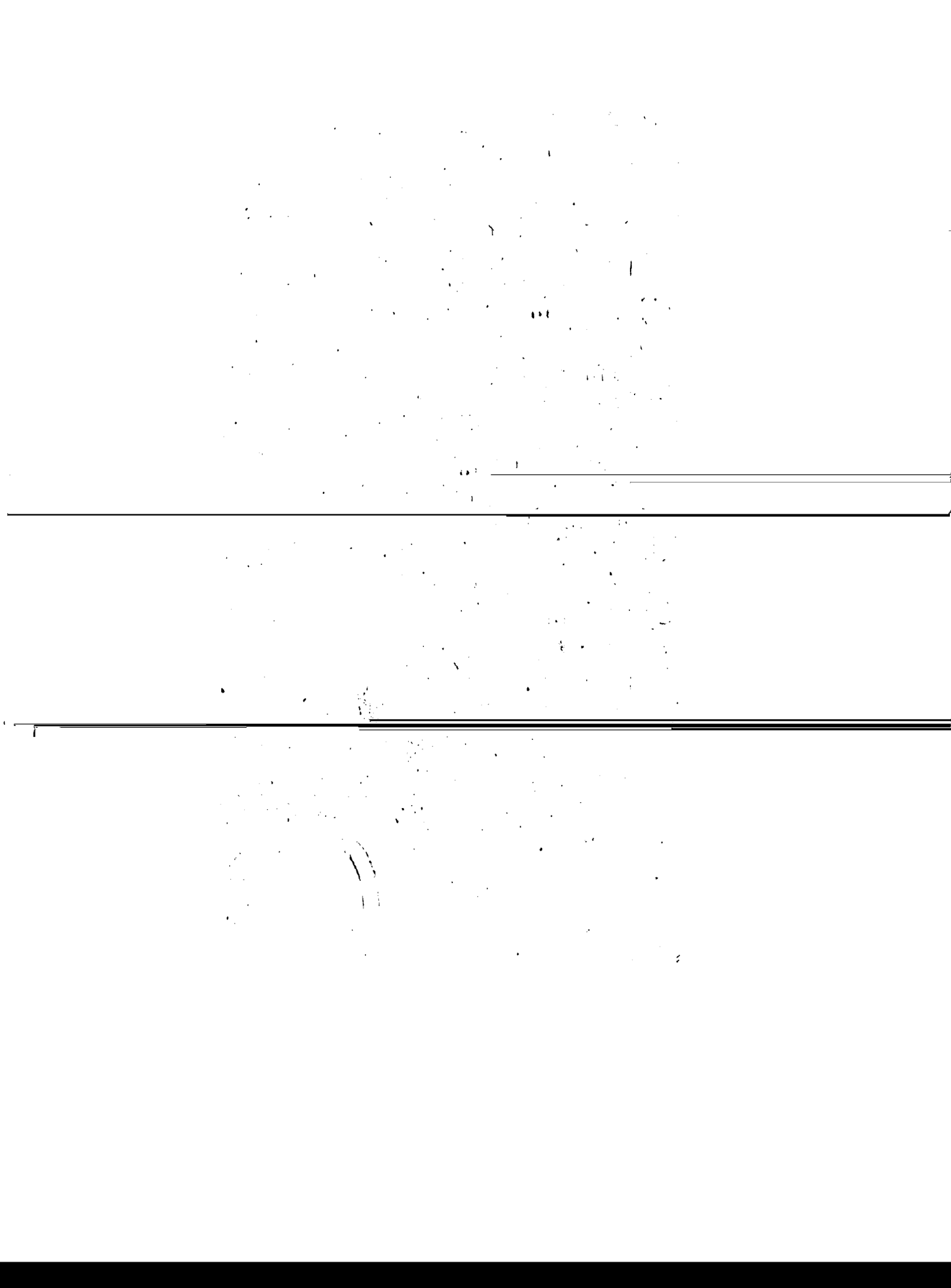


Sortant encor le Mort, la Nuit et le Chaos



LE TEMPLE

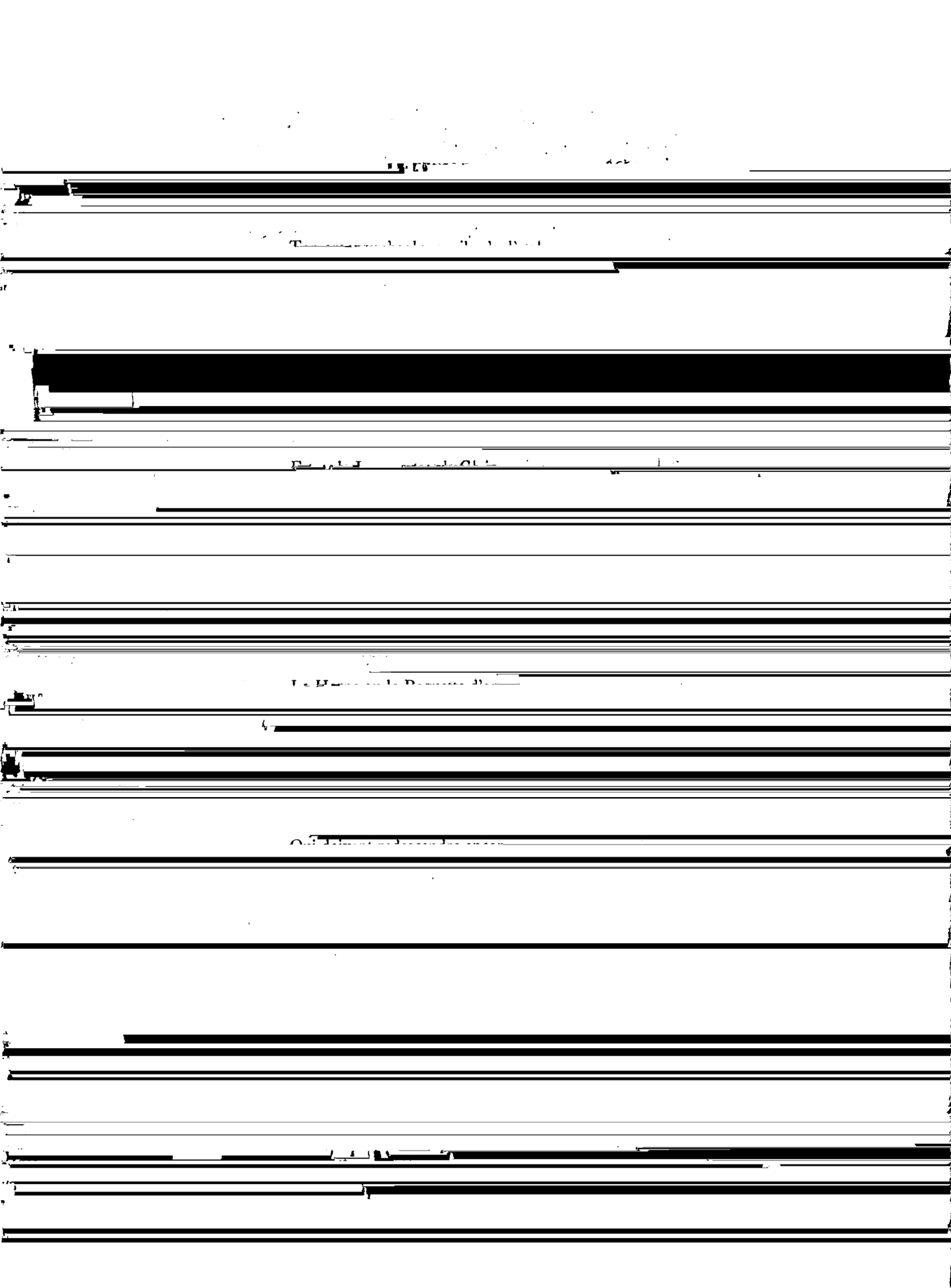
A Monsieur le Comte du Rutte



LE TEMPLE

SYMBOLE

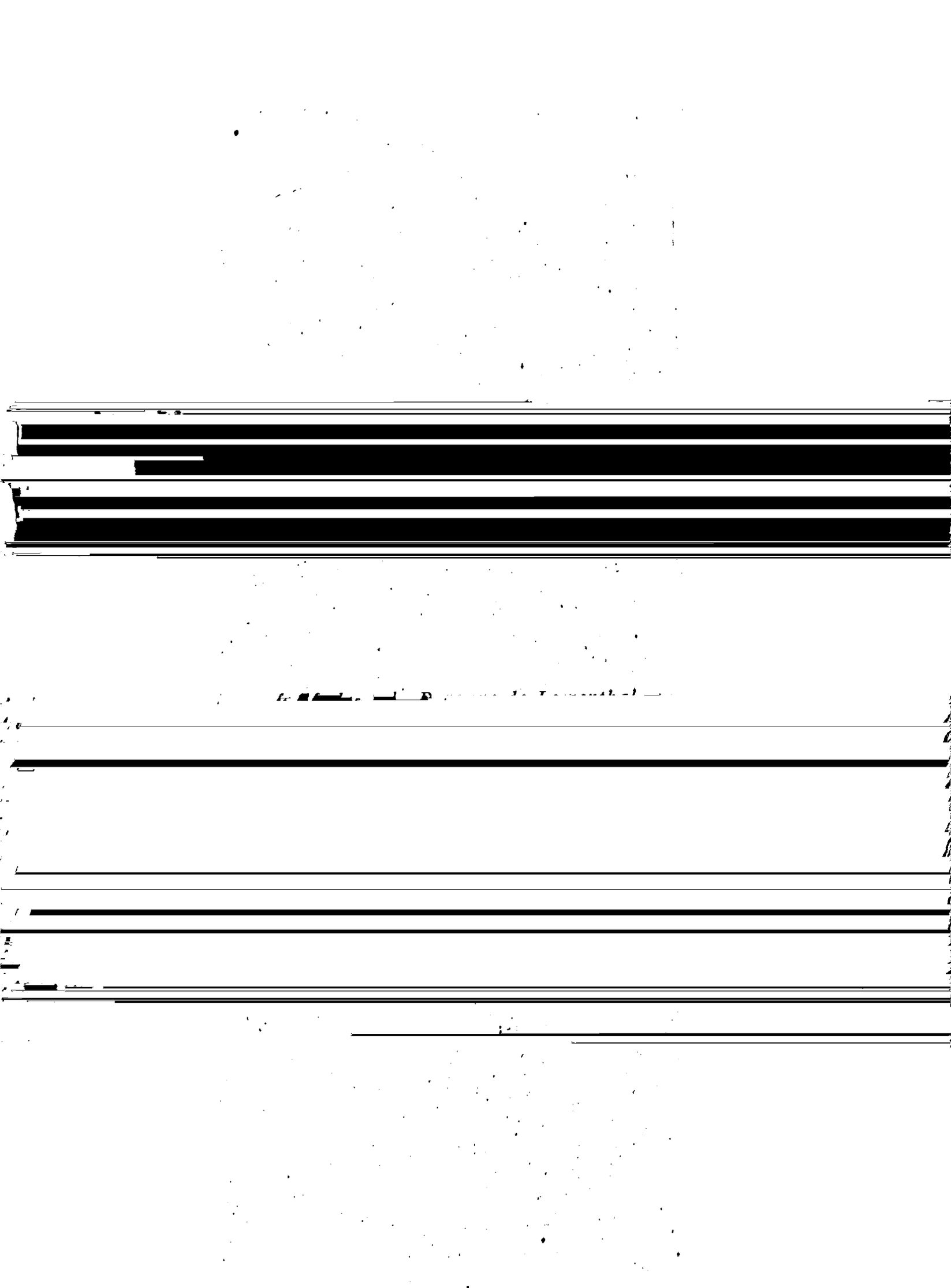
Tout Culte en vient, tout Culte y va!

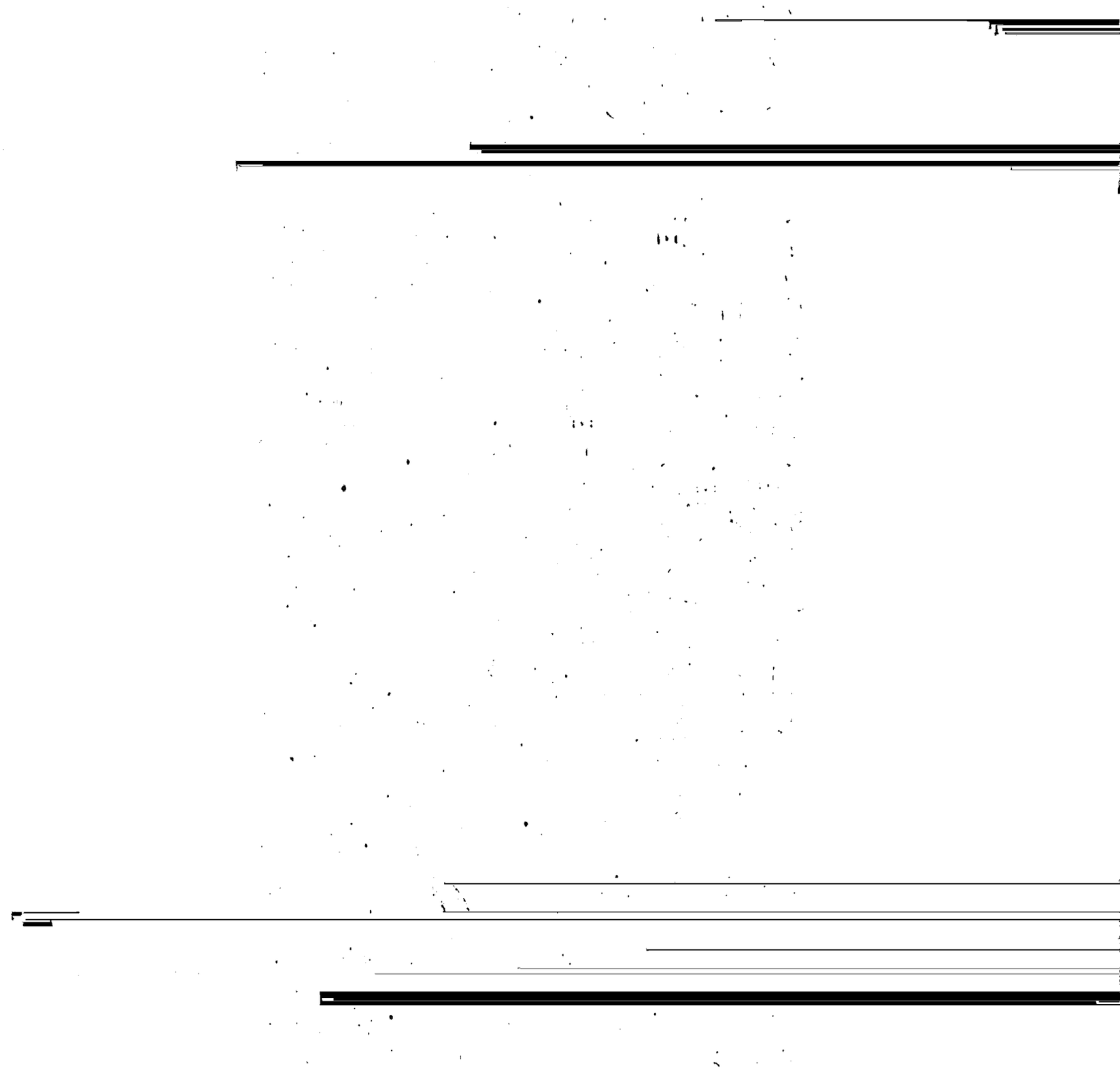


J'ai peint mes peines, je jette au vent

Ces Hymnes du Temple vivant.

Pareils à des langues de flammes

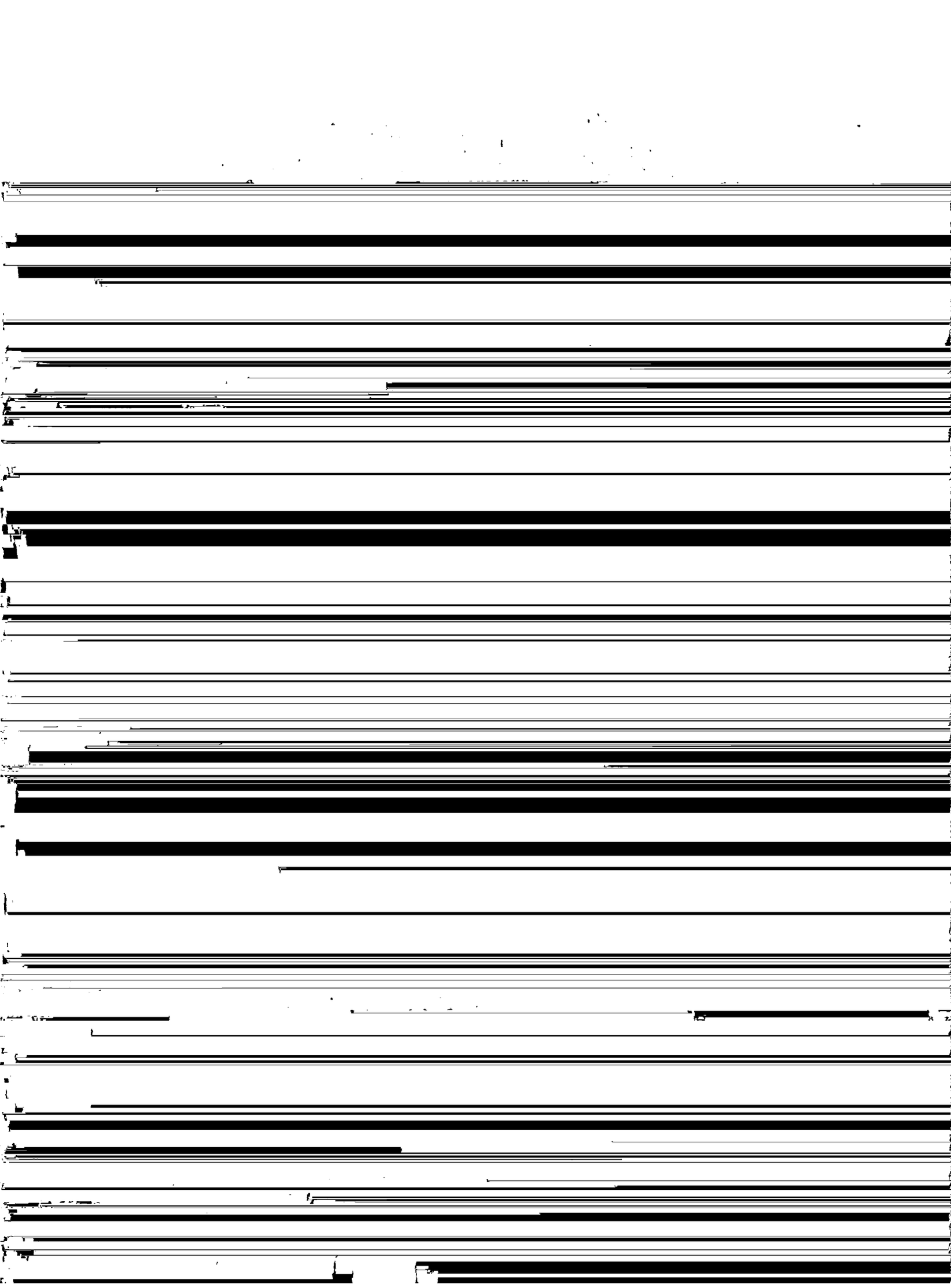




LES HEURES

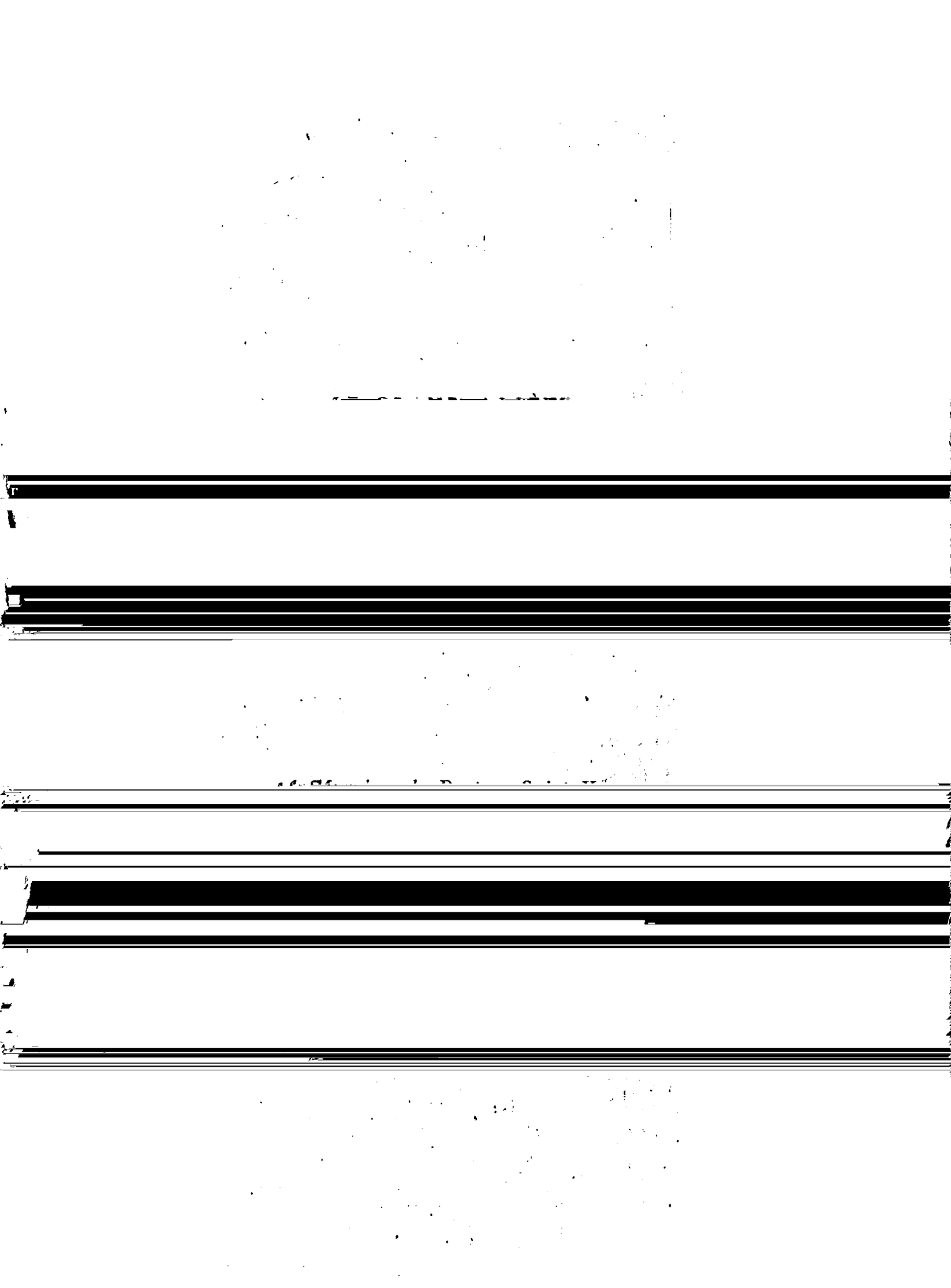
HYMNE

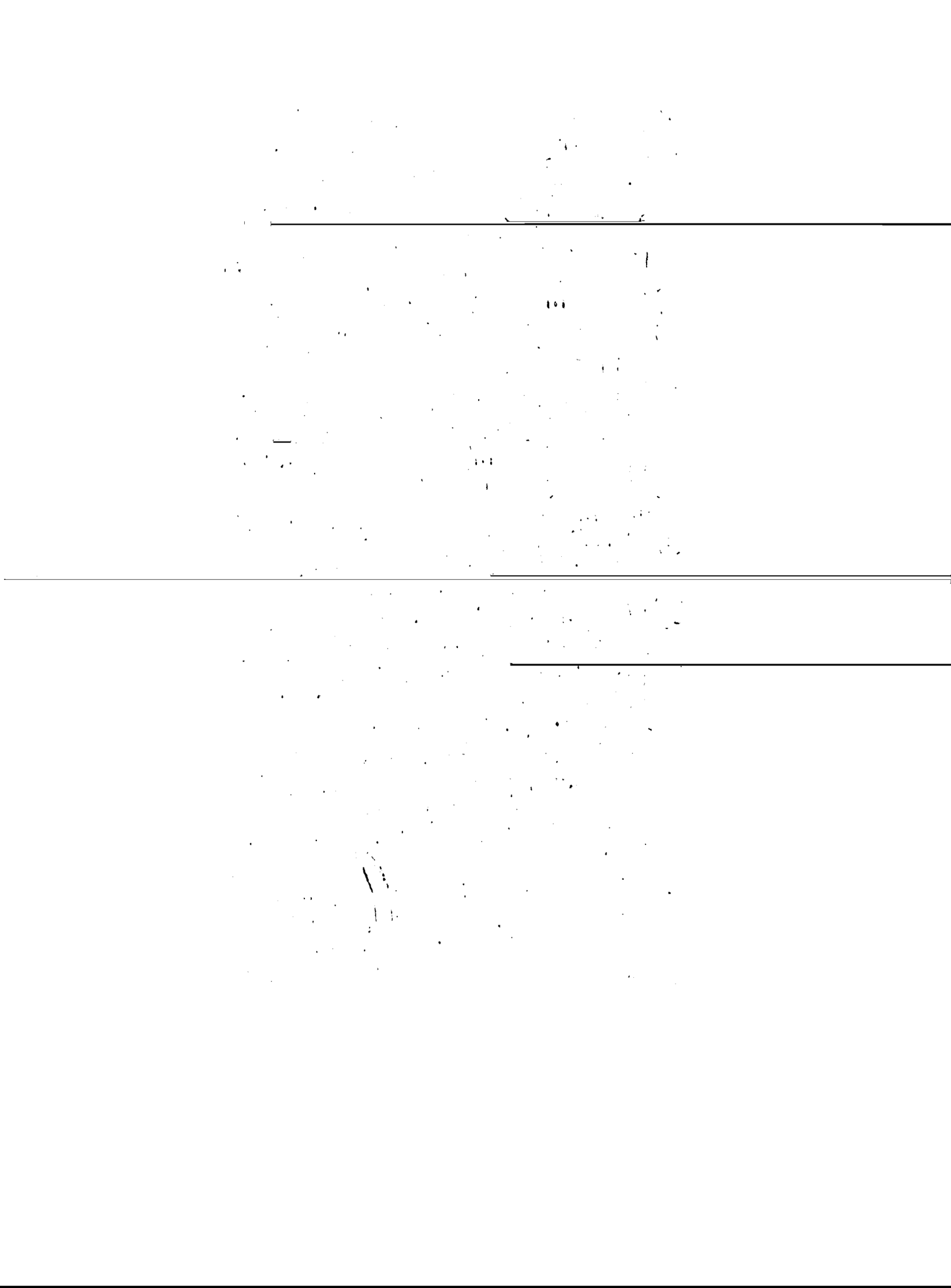
Filles vierges du Temps



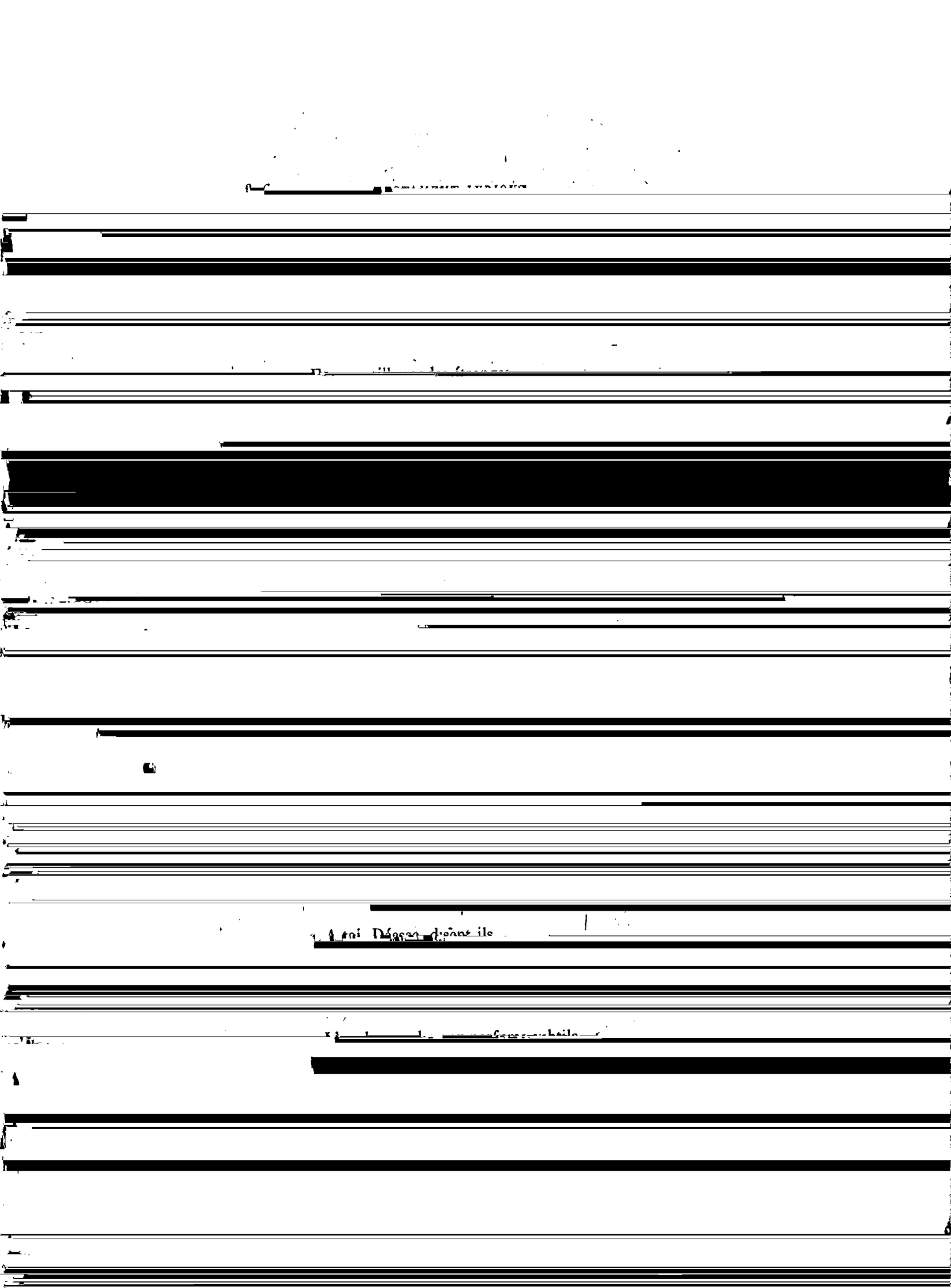
Langues d'airain, criez ! A toute heure, ici-bas

Des Êtres et des choses.





Un géant vêtu d'un savon



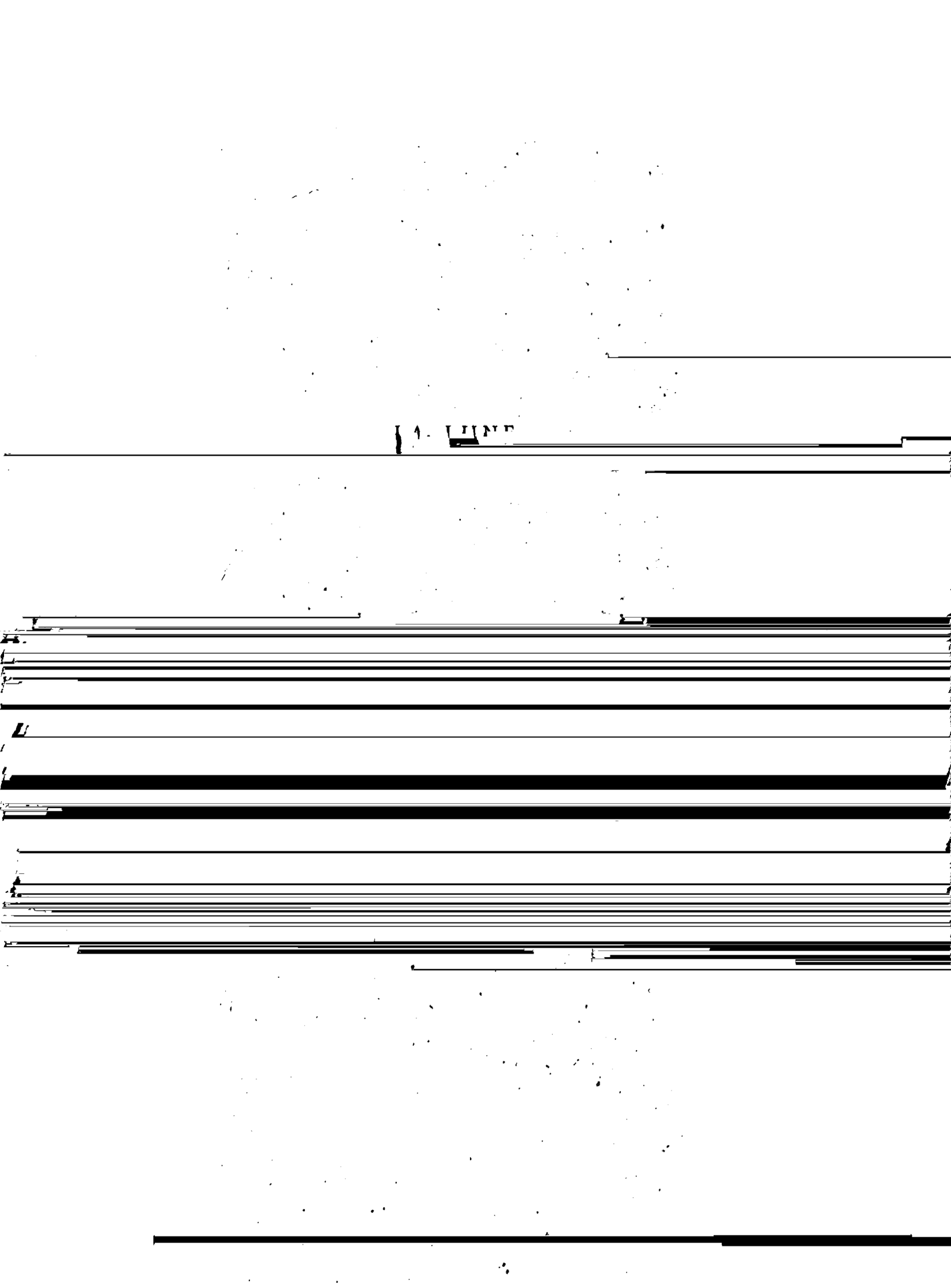
Au bruit de ces folles clameurs

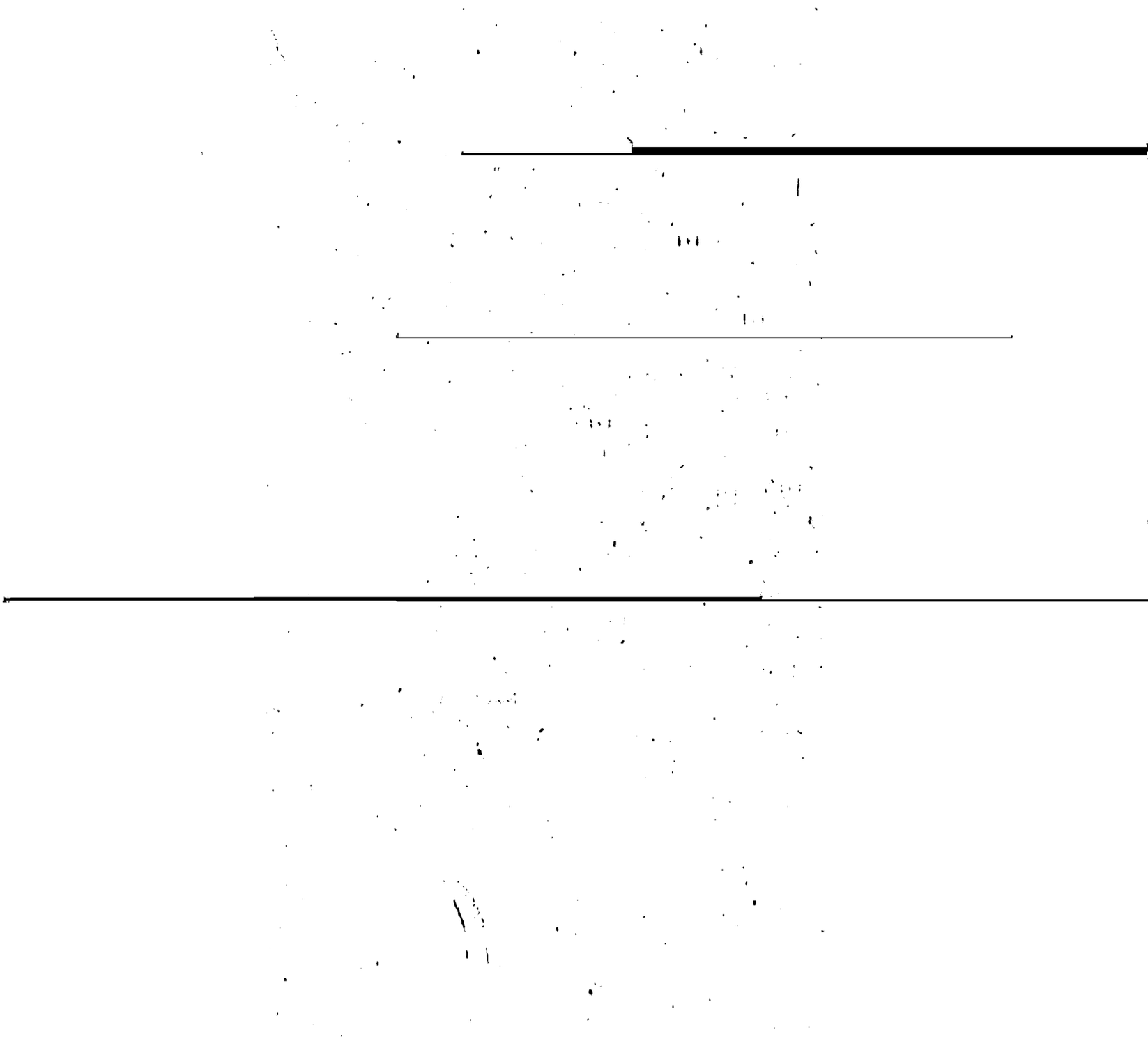
La Foi s'envole avec les Mœurs.

Un sang [illegible]

Entendant venir les désastres.

Et le Nord murmure : « Attila ! »





LA LUNE

HYMNE

Que le chat et l'amant s'y baignent langoureux

Les miasmes, les noirs Esprits

Insufflant aux enfants les virus de leurs pères,

A toi l'impression des images rêvées

DIANE

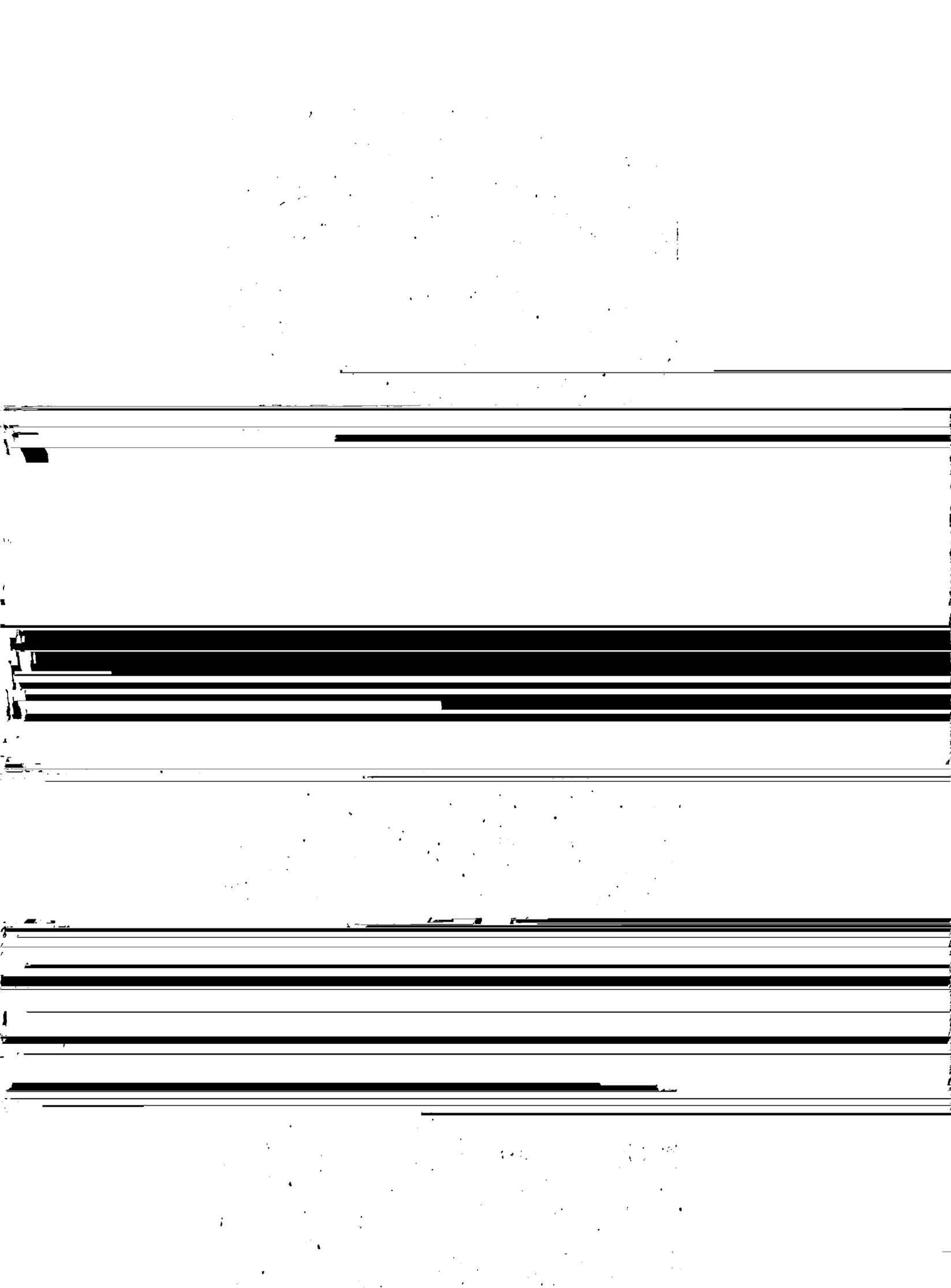
« Fils d'Apollon, je garde à jamais le passage

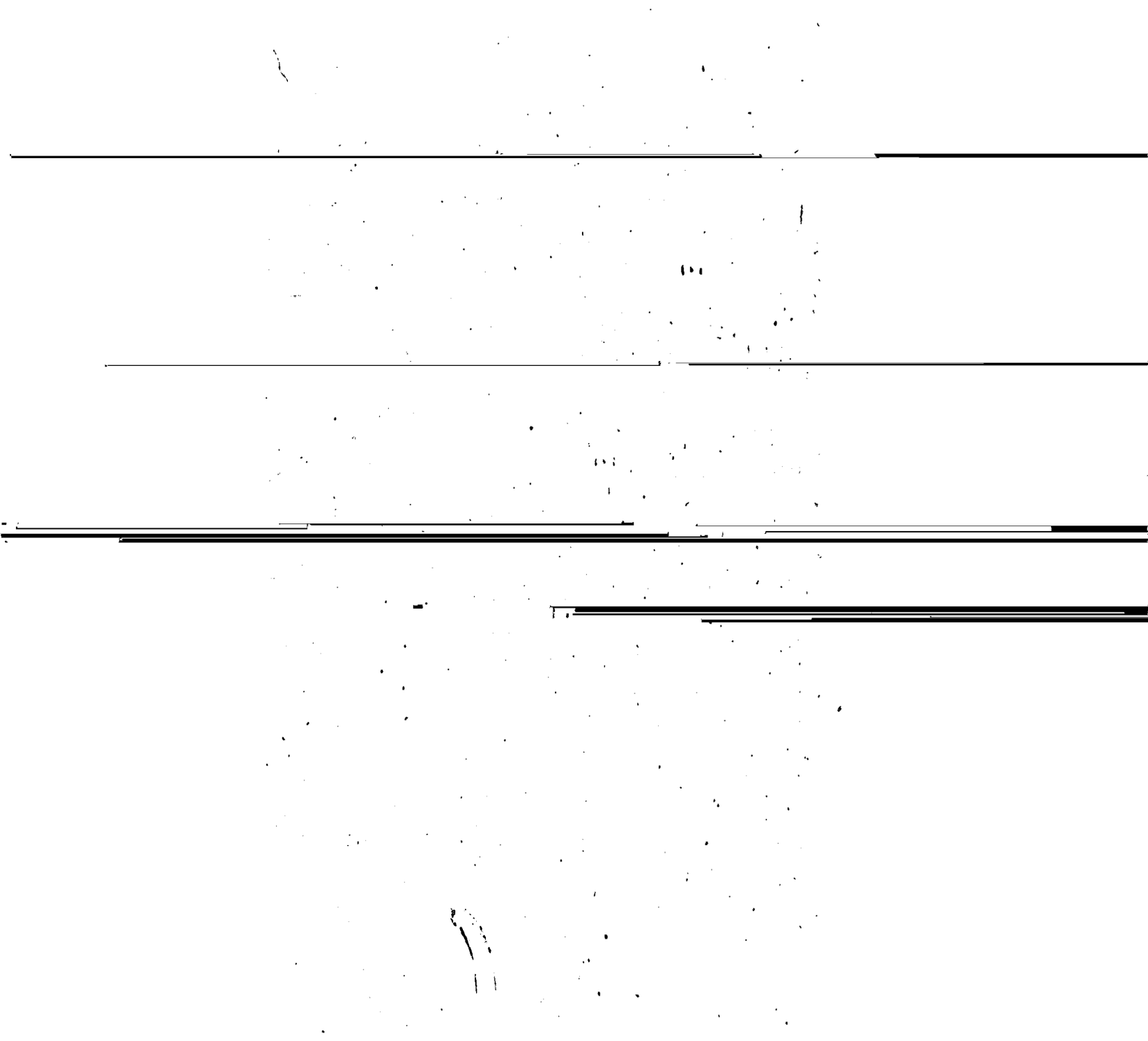
« Tu ne vois qu'un côté de mon double visage

« Je comprime ici-bas l'effluve de la Terre

[redacted]

[redacted]

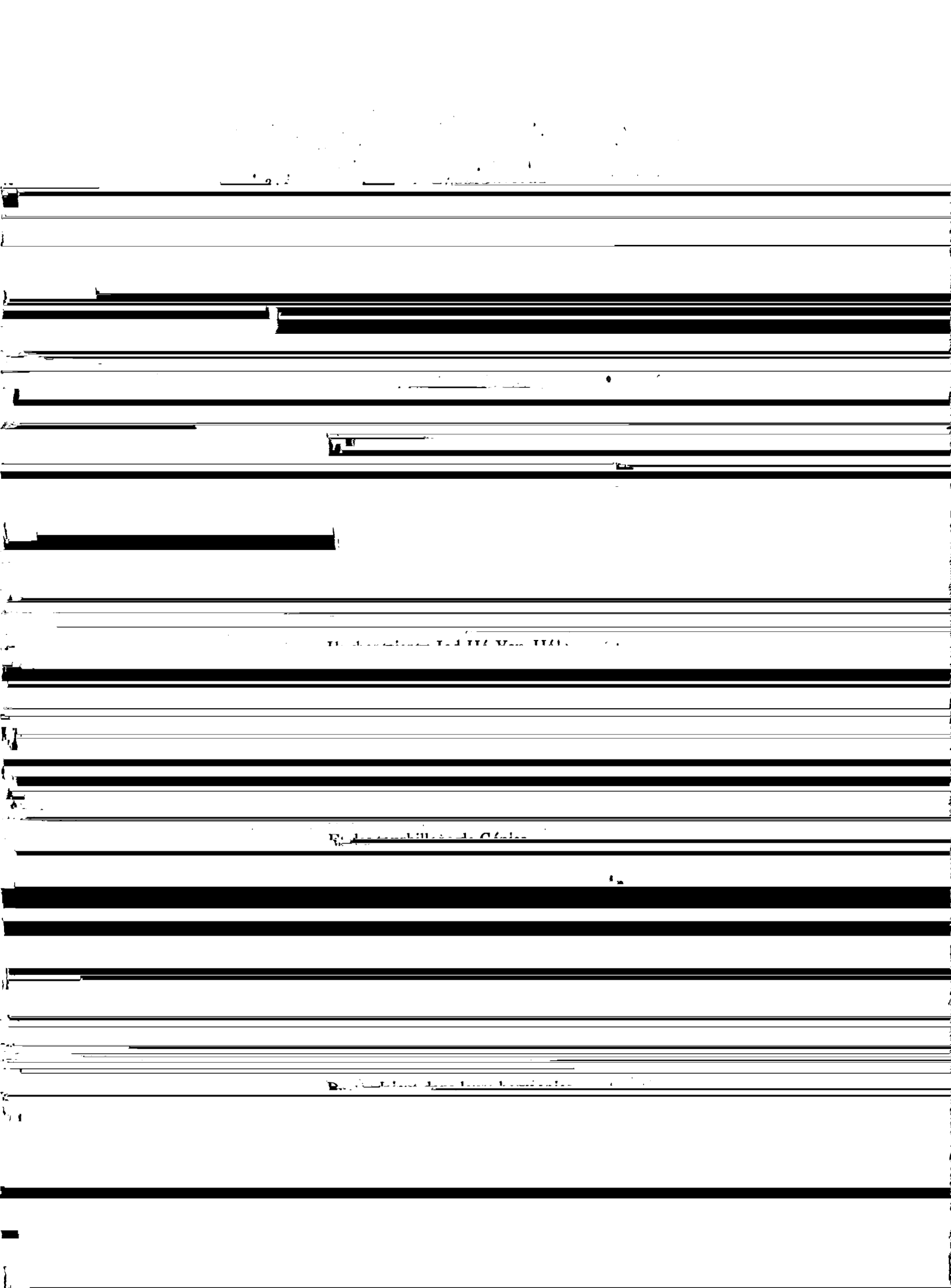




SYMBOLE

Le grand Pasteur mystérieux.

Le chef du troupeau planétaire



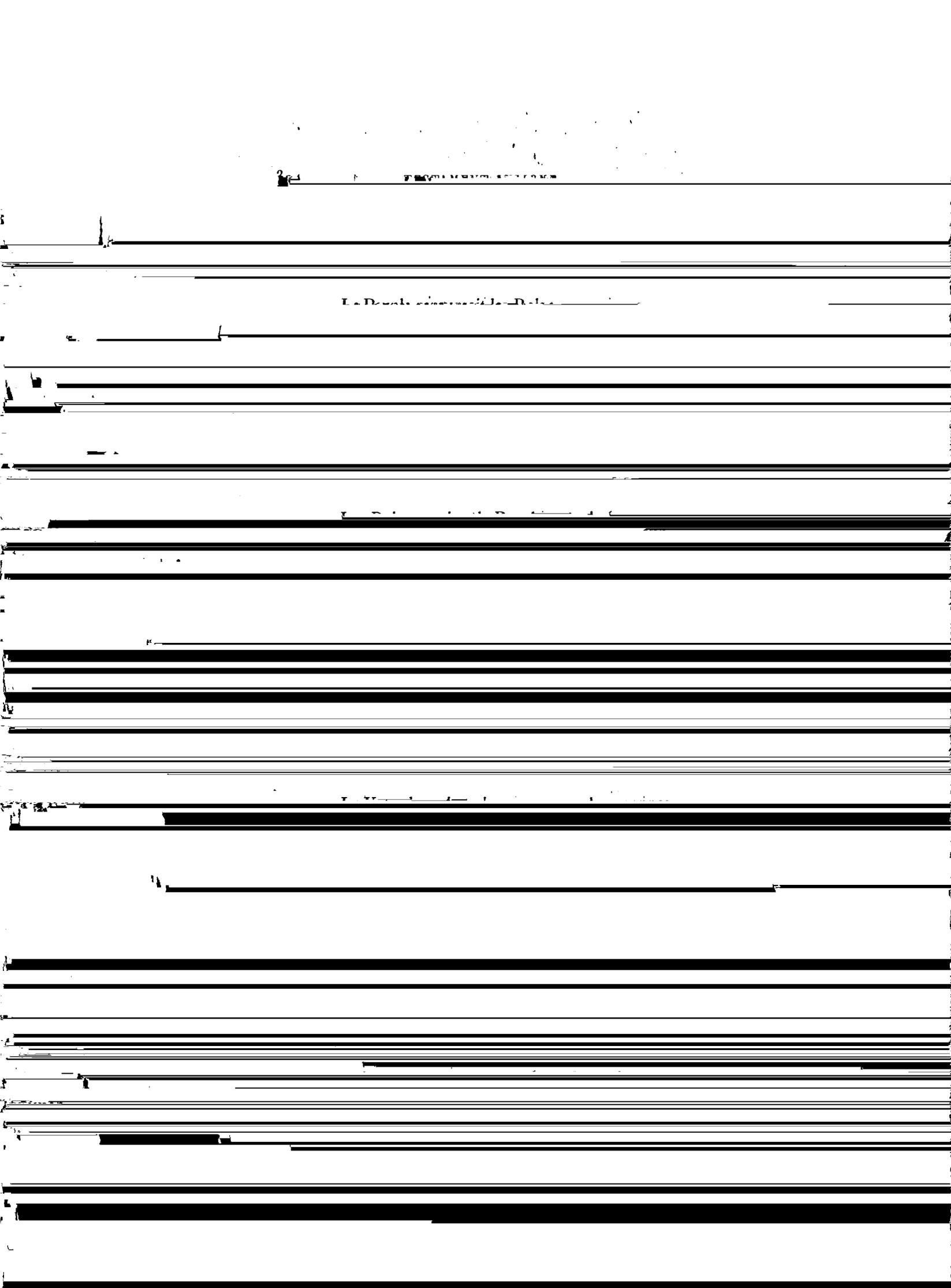
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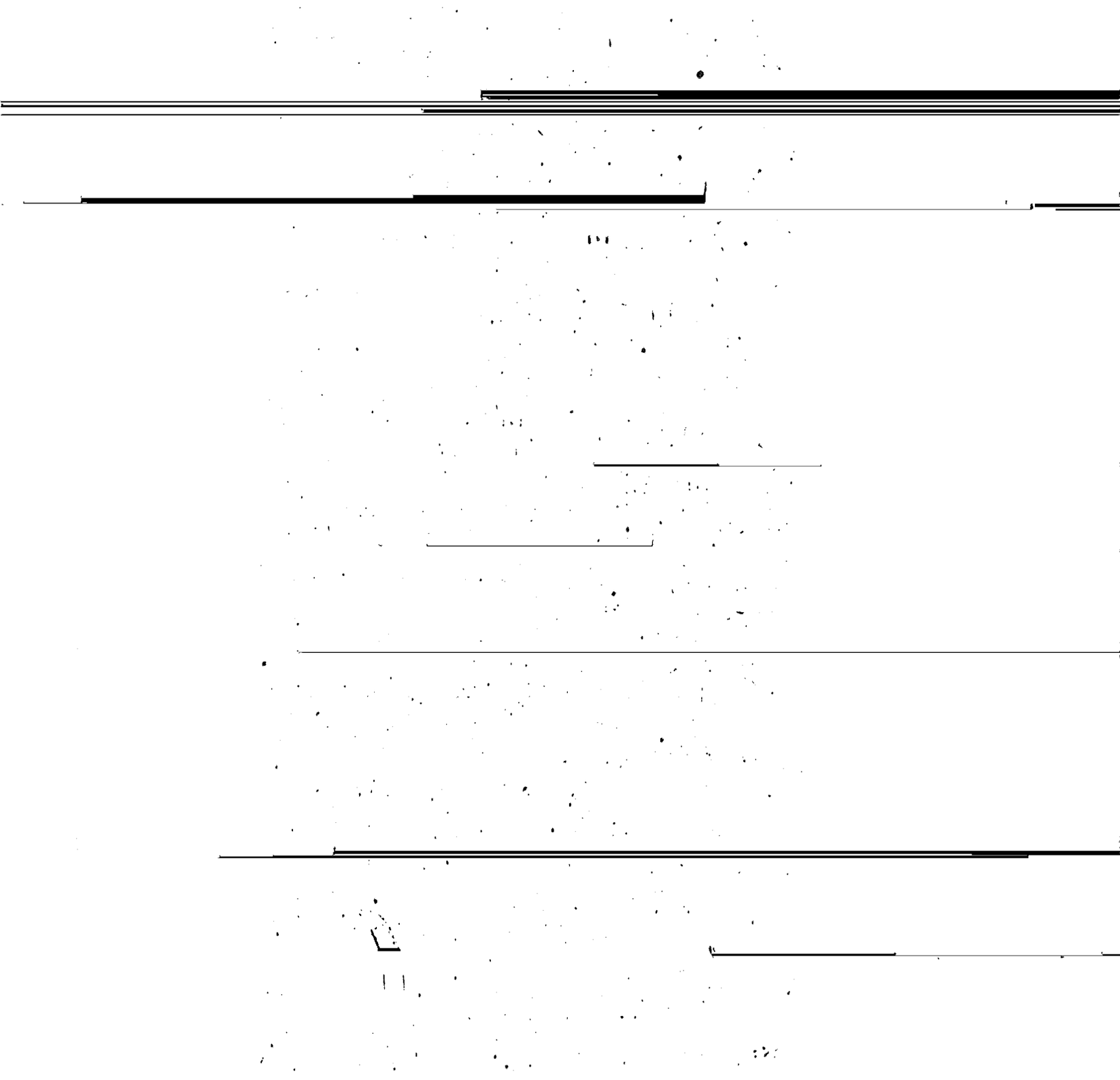
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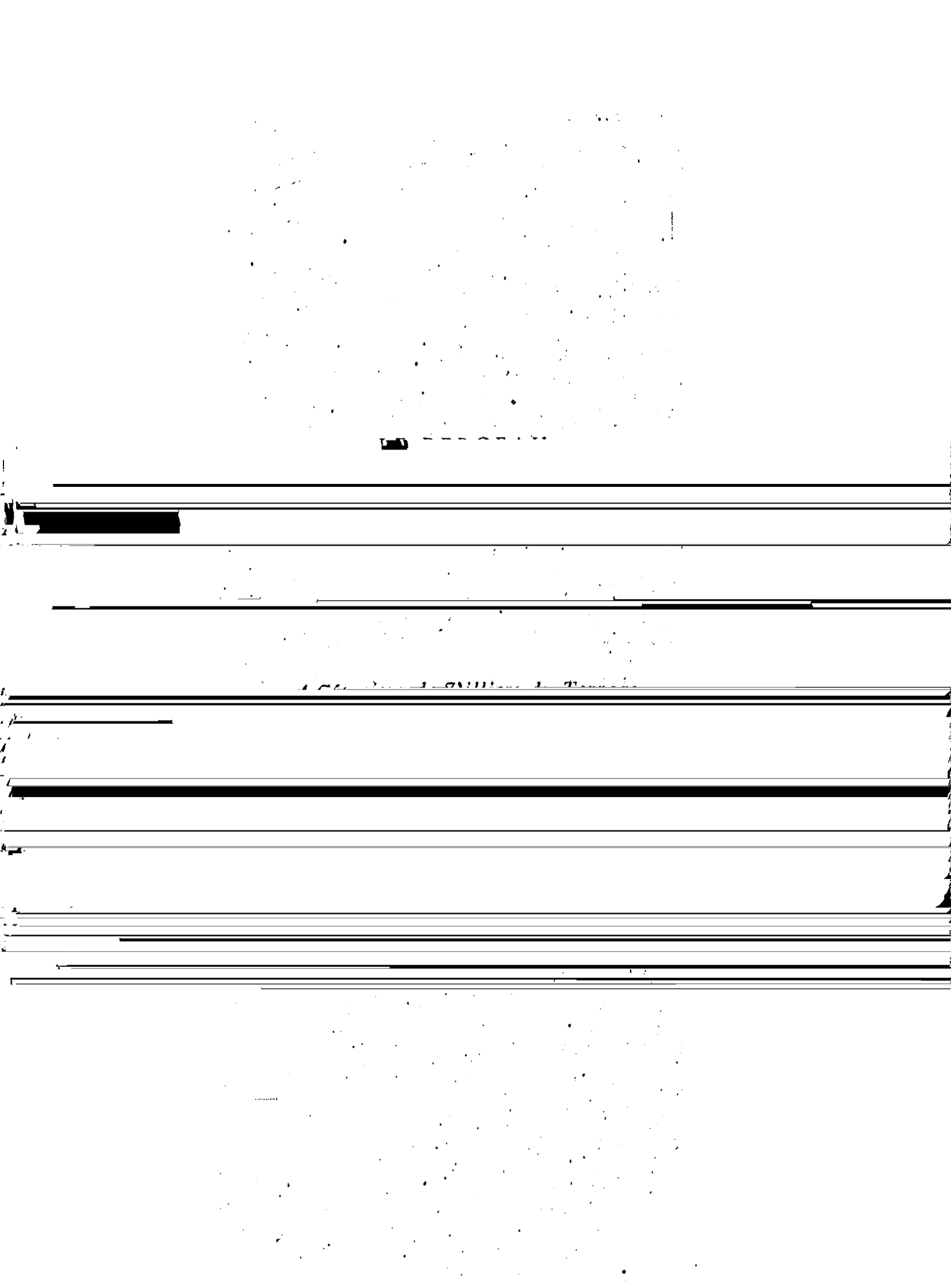
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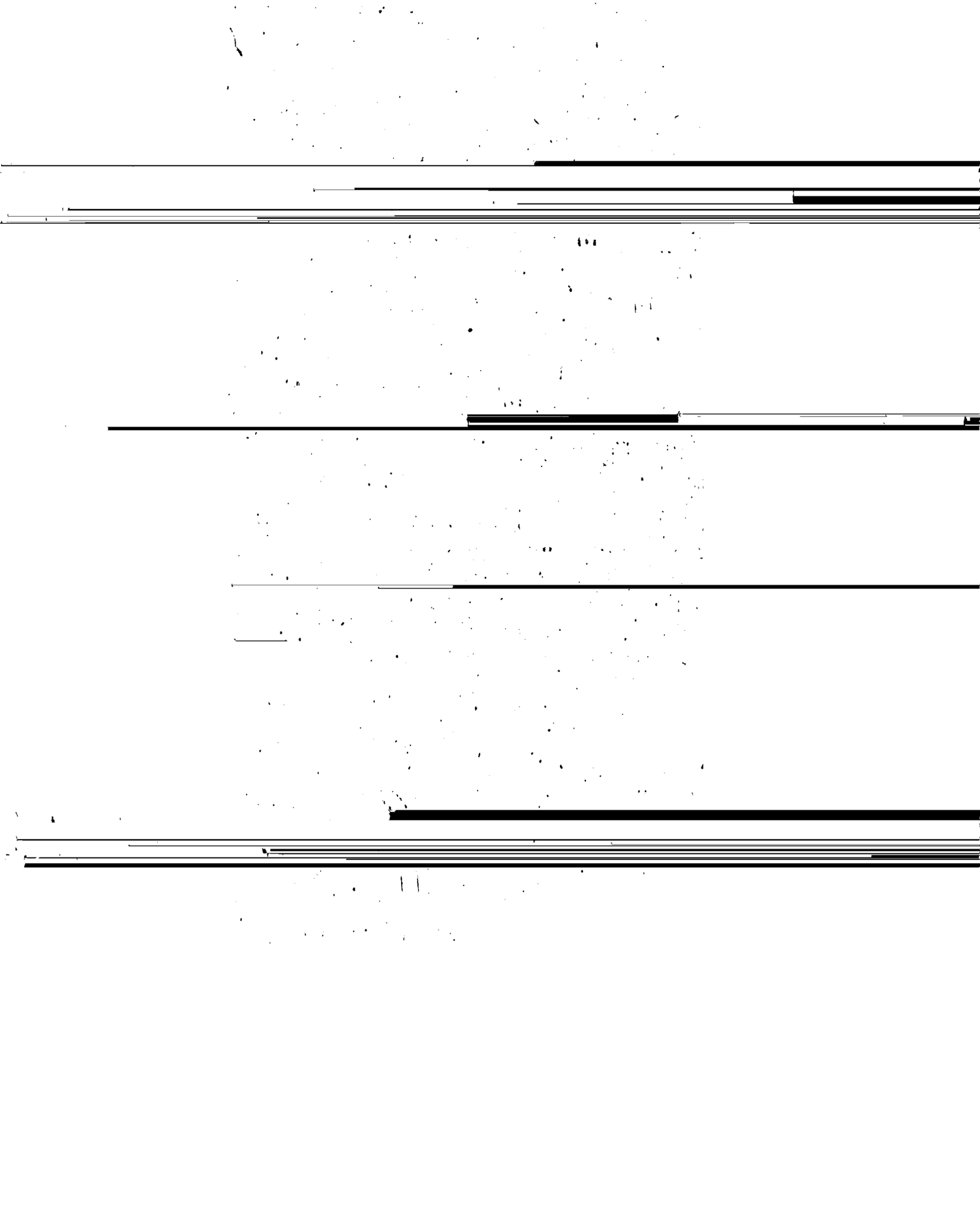
La Foi, la Loi, les Mœurs mouraient!

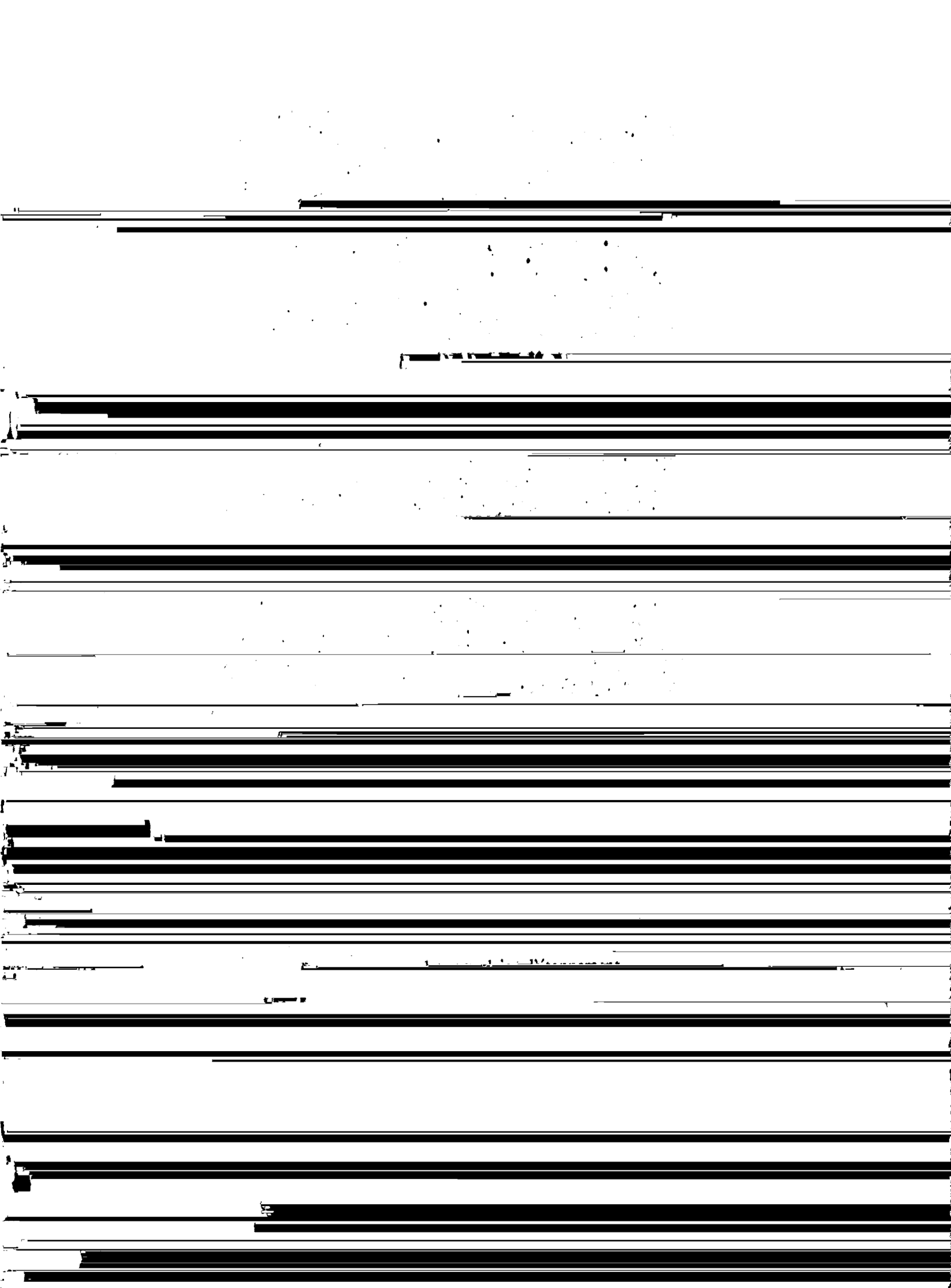
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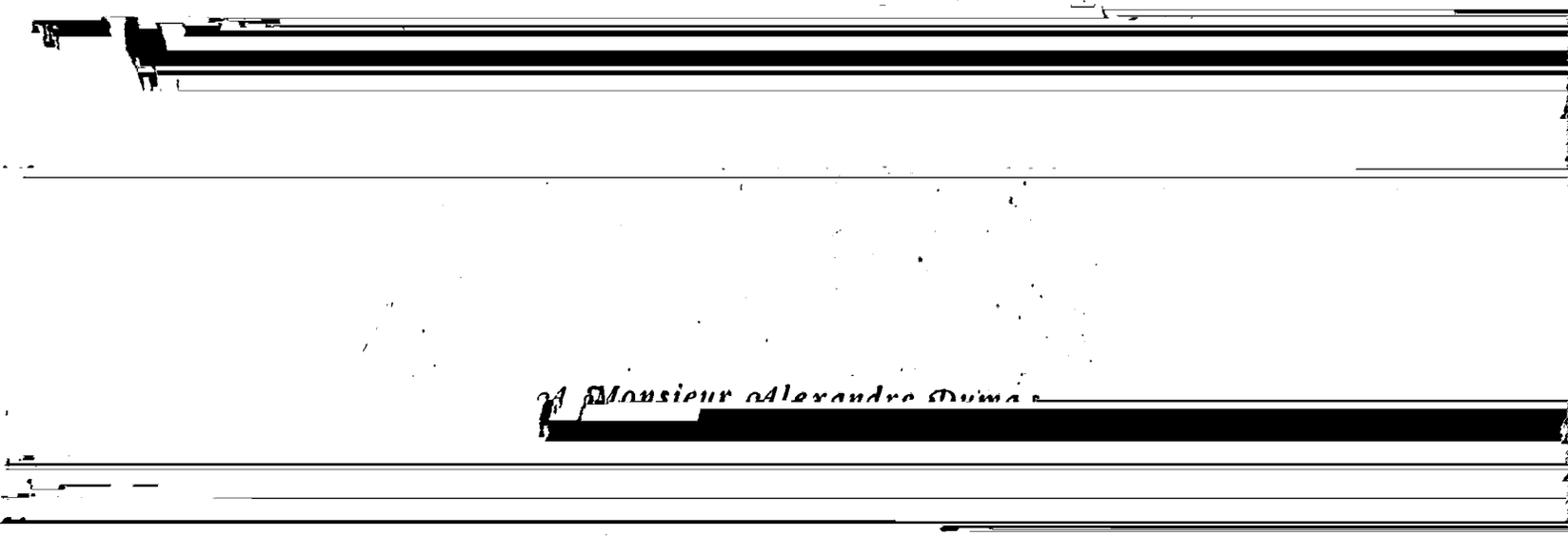


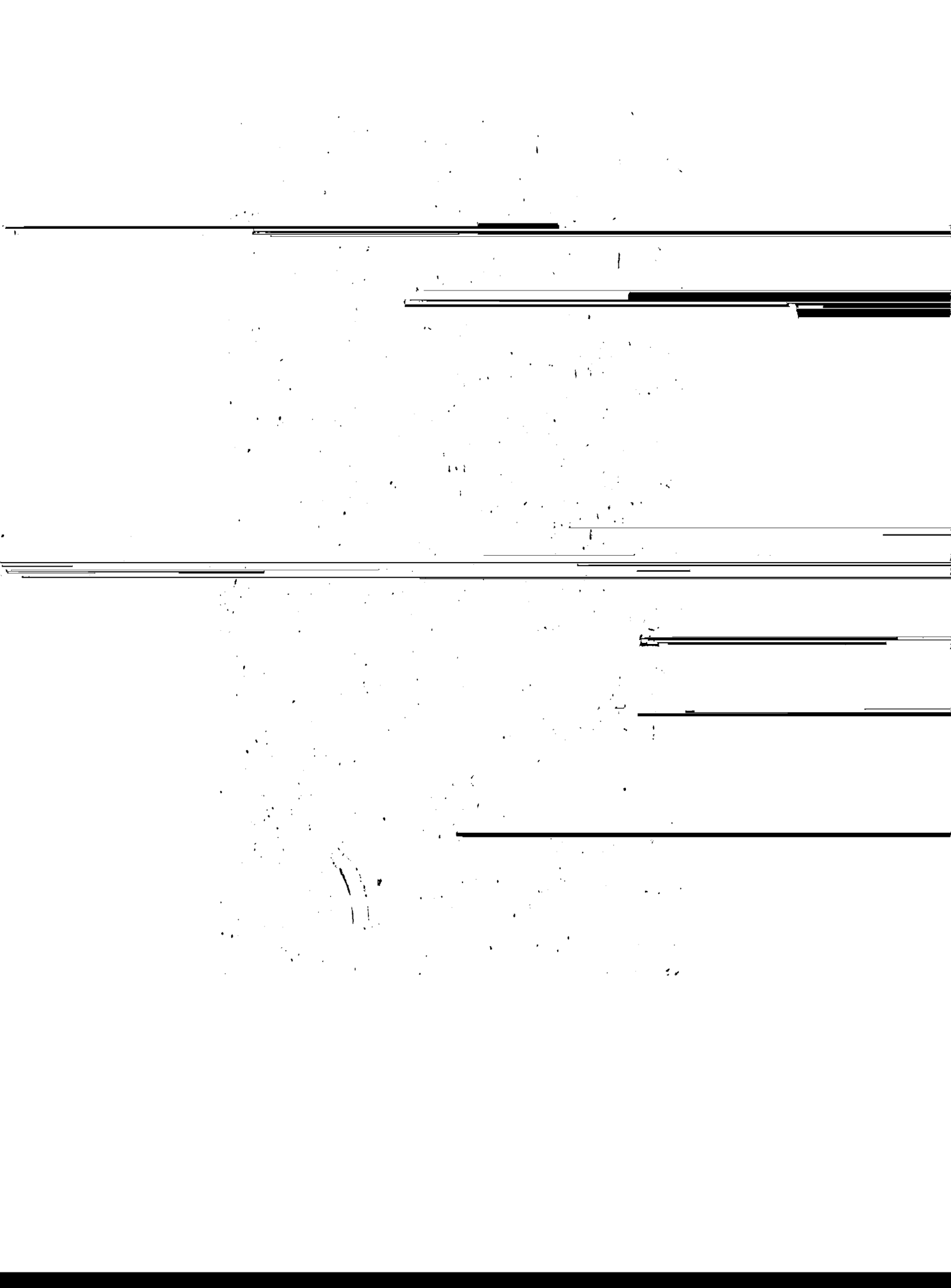




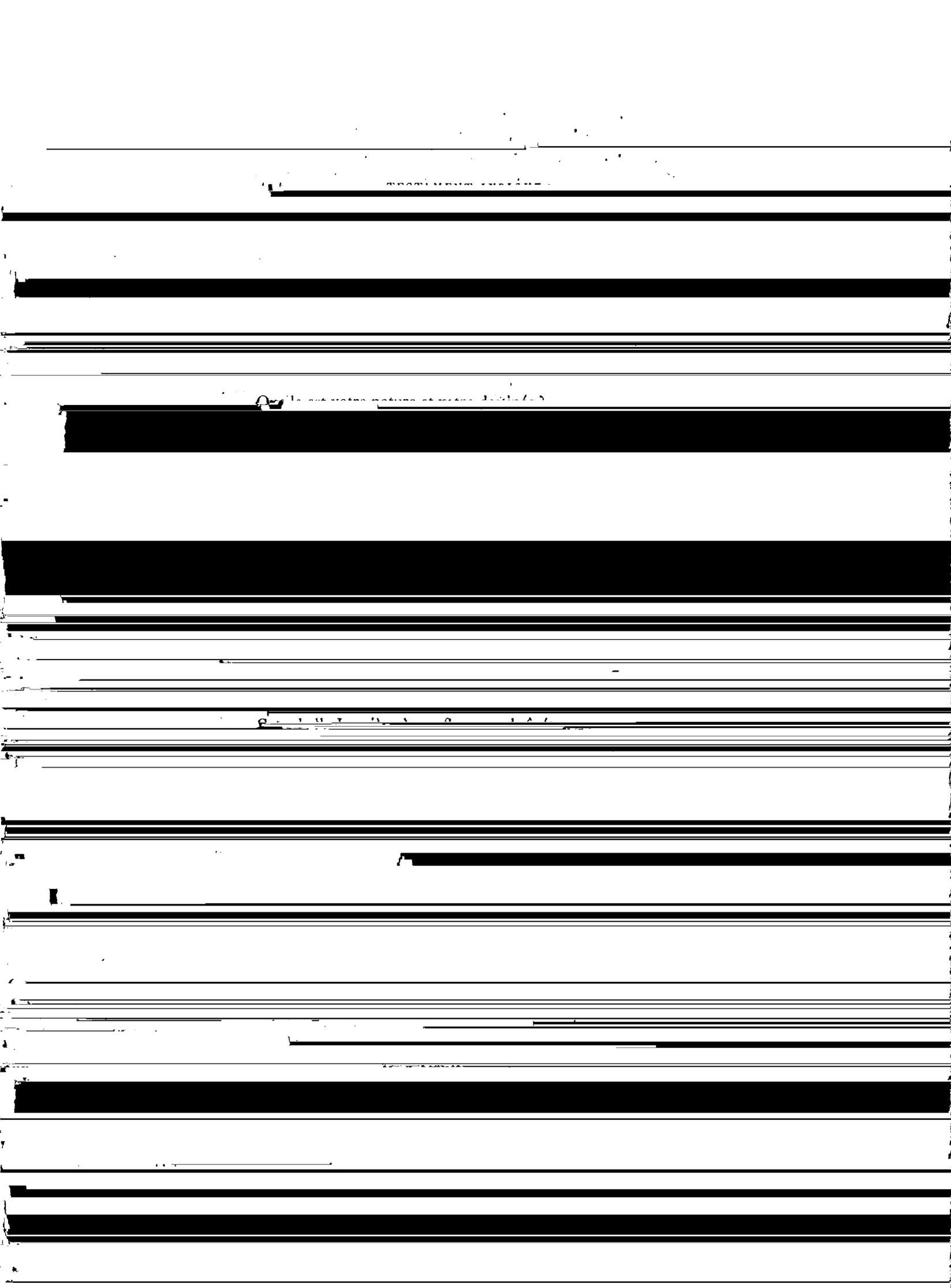


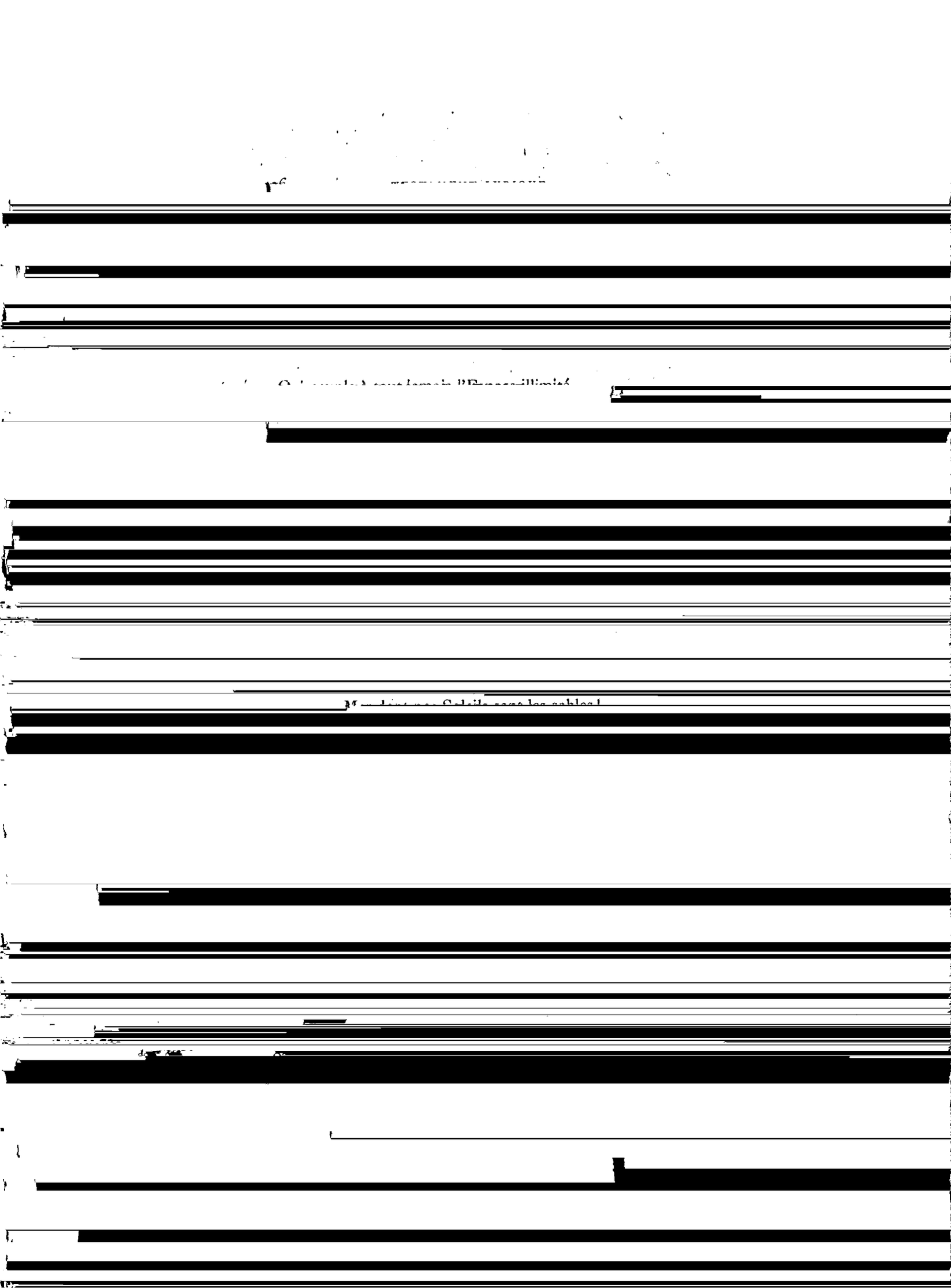



A Monsieur Alexandre Dumas



HYMNE

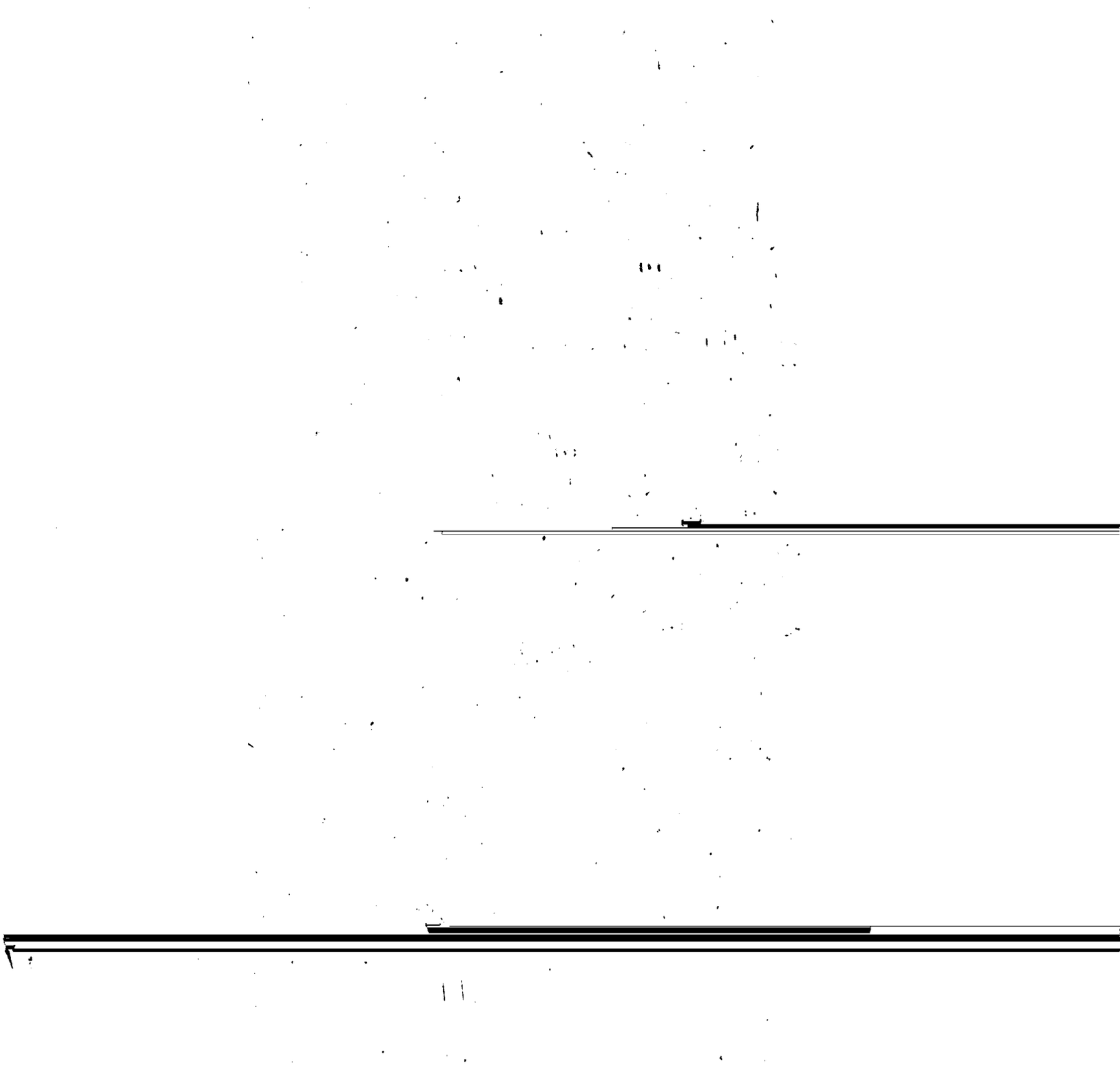




La Lumière, l'Ame, la Vie!

Et vous étiez hier, et vous serez demain

Auquel l'Infini la convie!





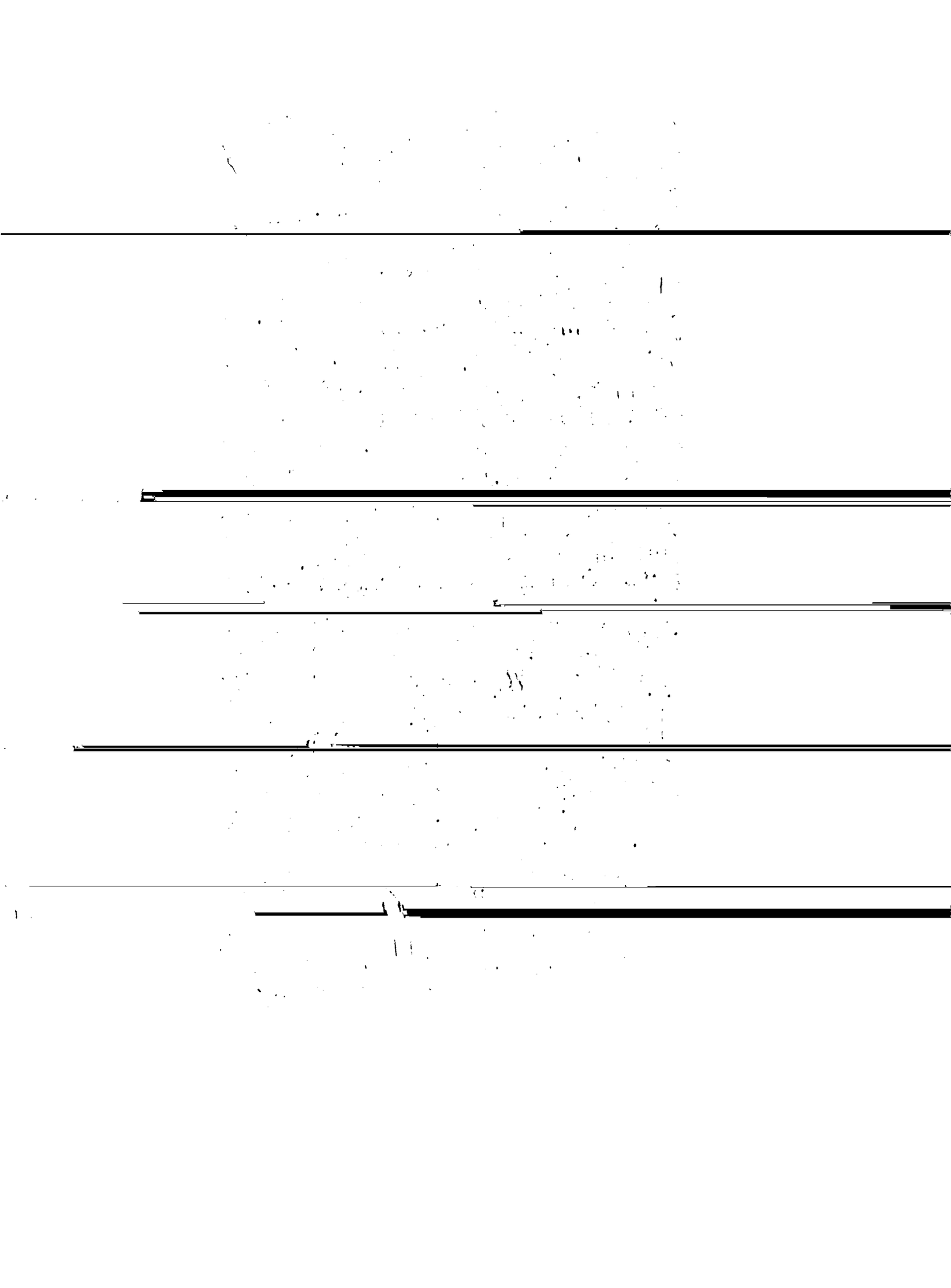
LA MISSION

EUMOLPÉE



L'ÉPOUSE DE DIEU

Georges de Malevergne



HYMNE

Reine de toute créature,

Mère de l'Univers, adorable Nature

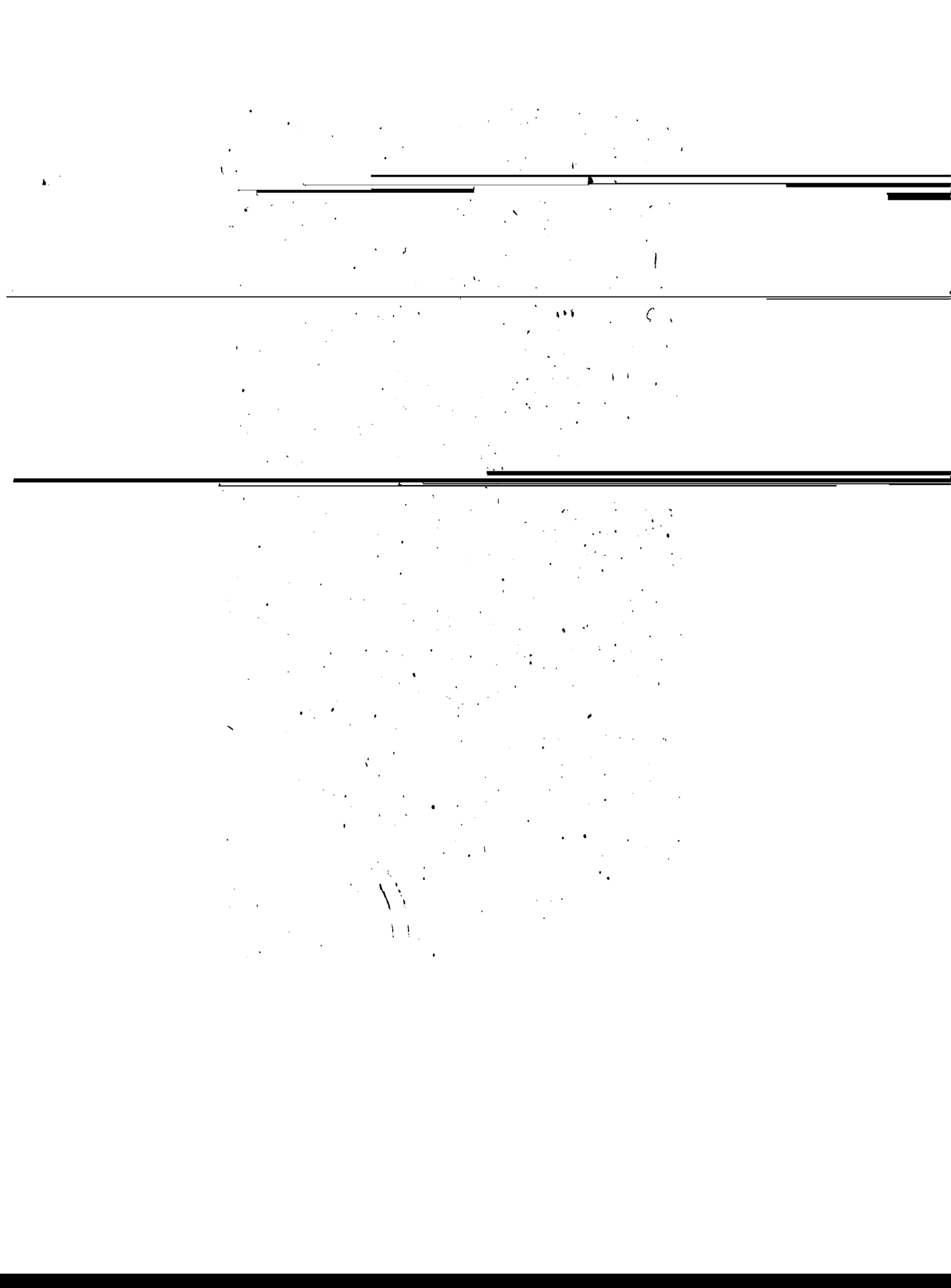
A moi, Lyre d'Orphée, à moi! Tu disais vrai!

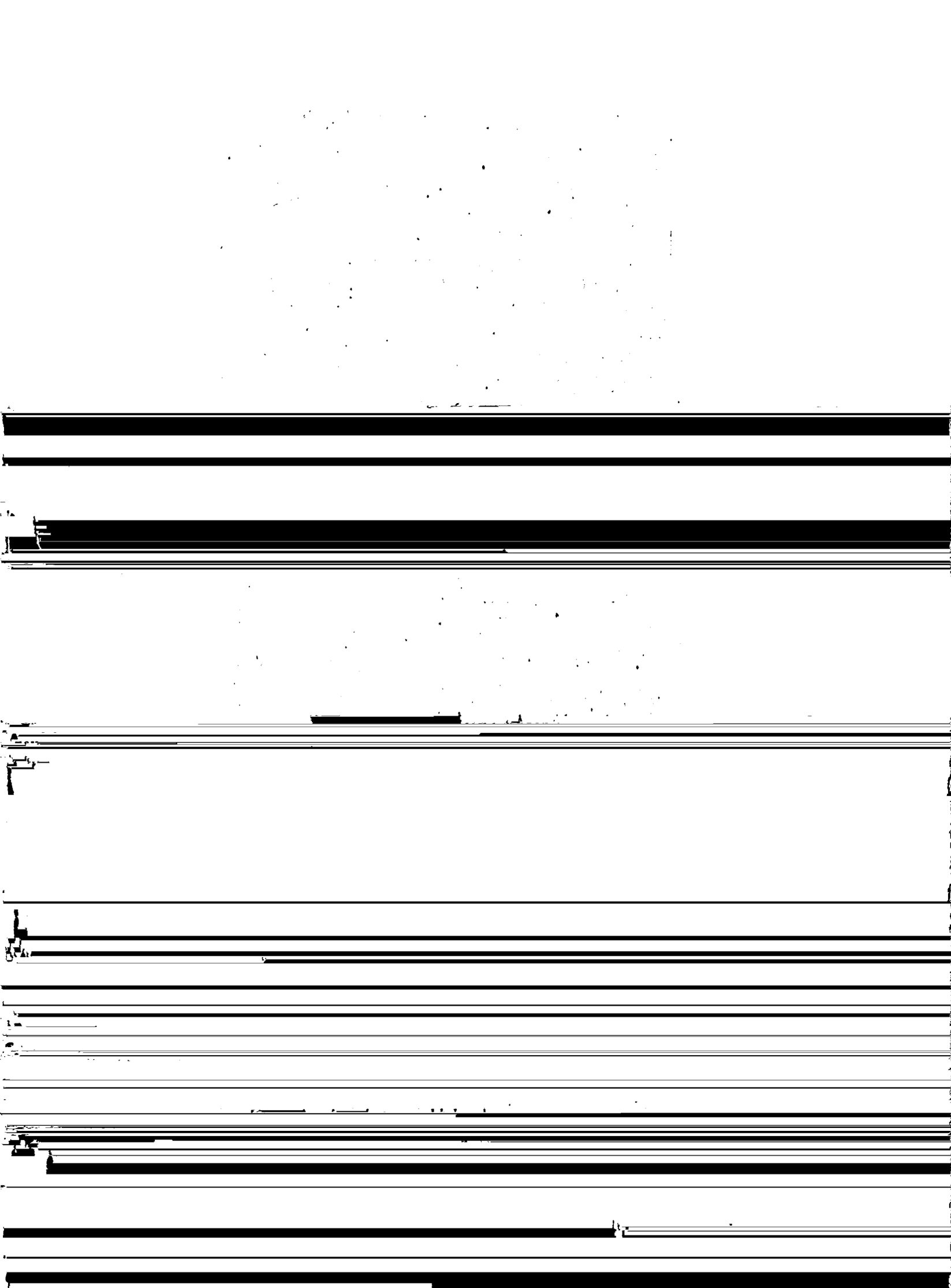
Et pour l'Éternité sa vie est de t'aimer.

Et des Cercles errants de l'Animalité!

Dieux, Esprits, Anges glorieux!

LA CRÉATION

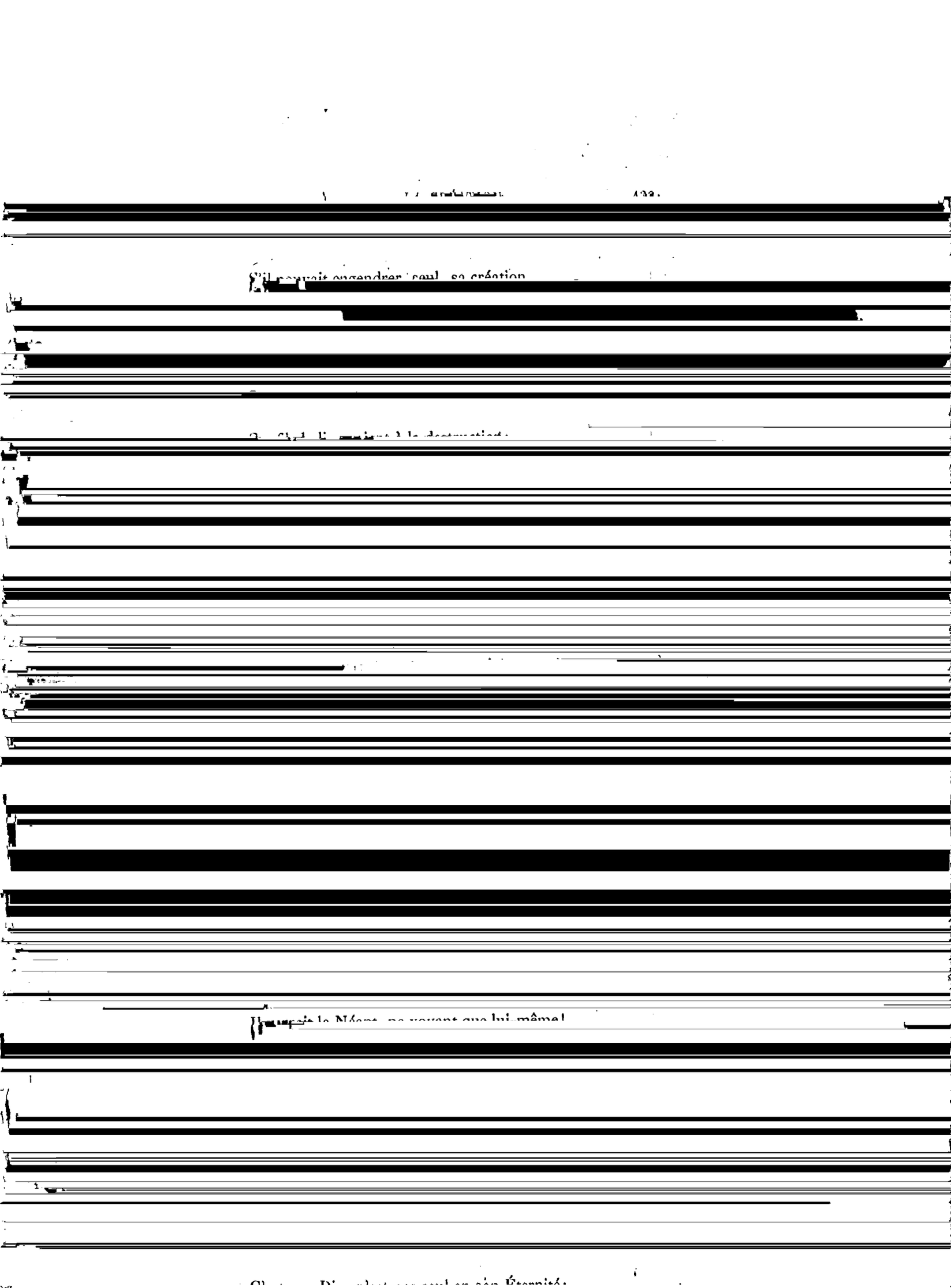


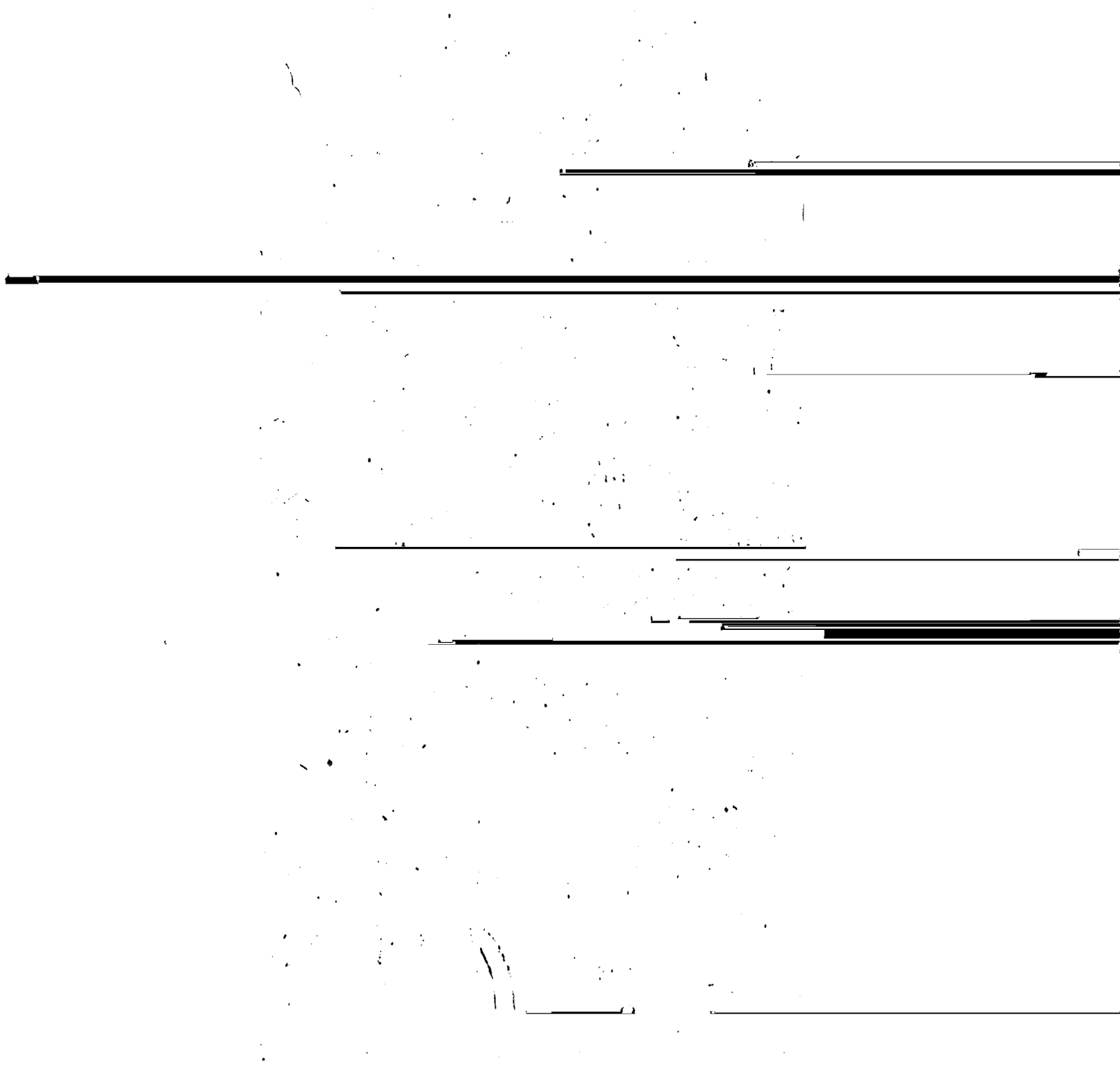


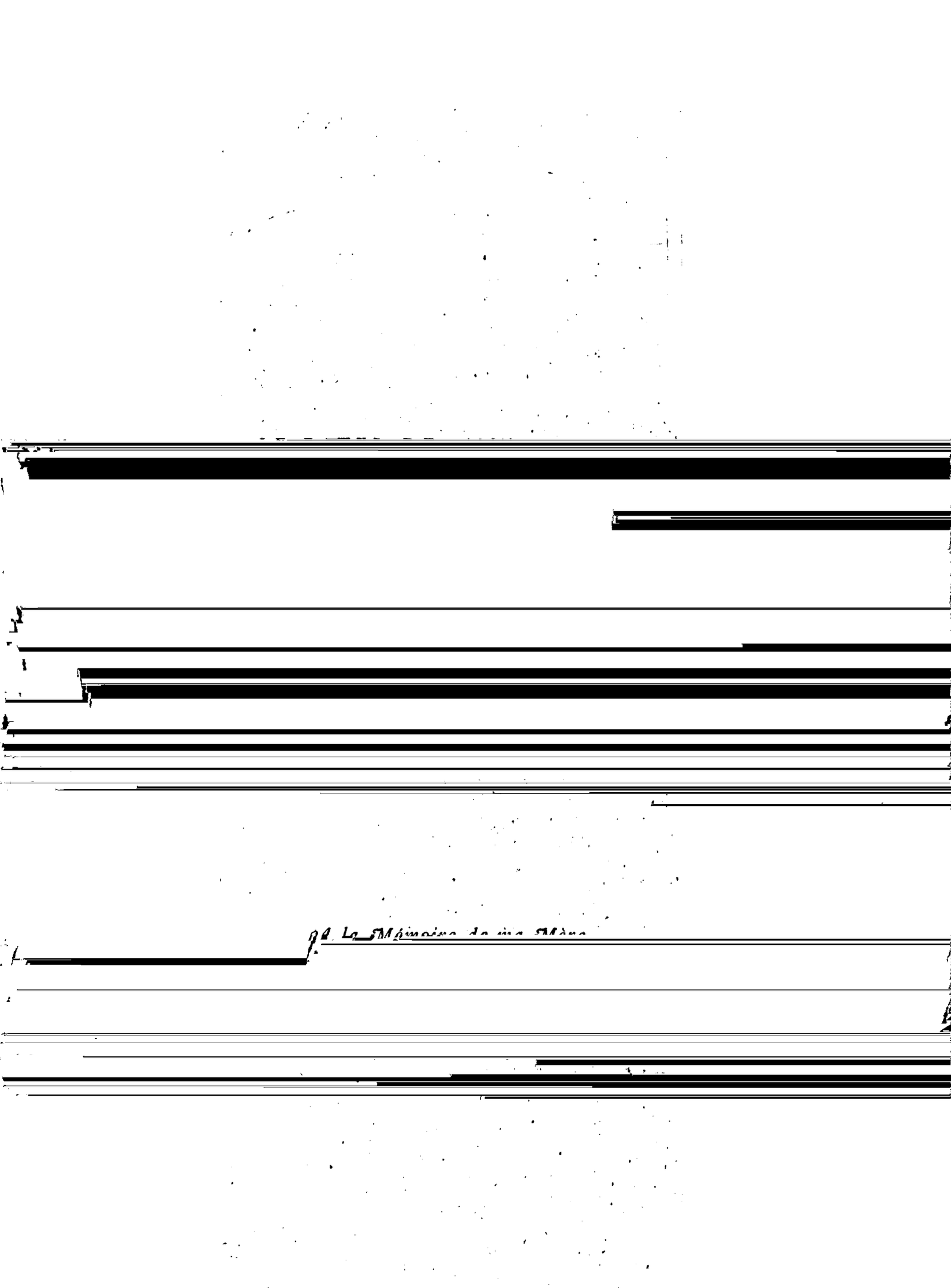
Mes astres, près de vous, plus brillants que jamais

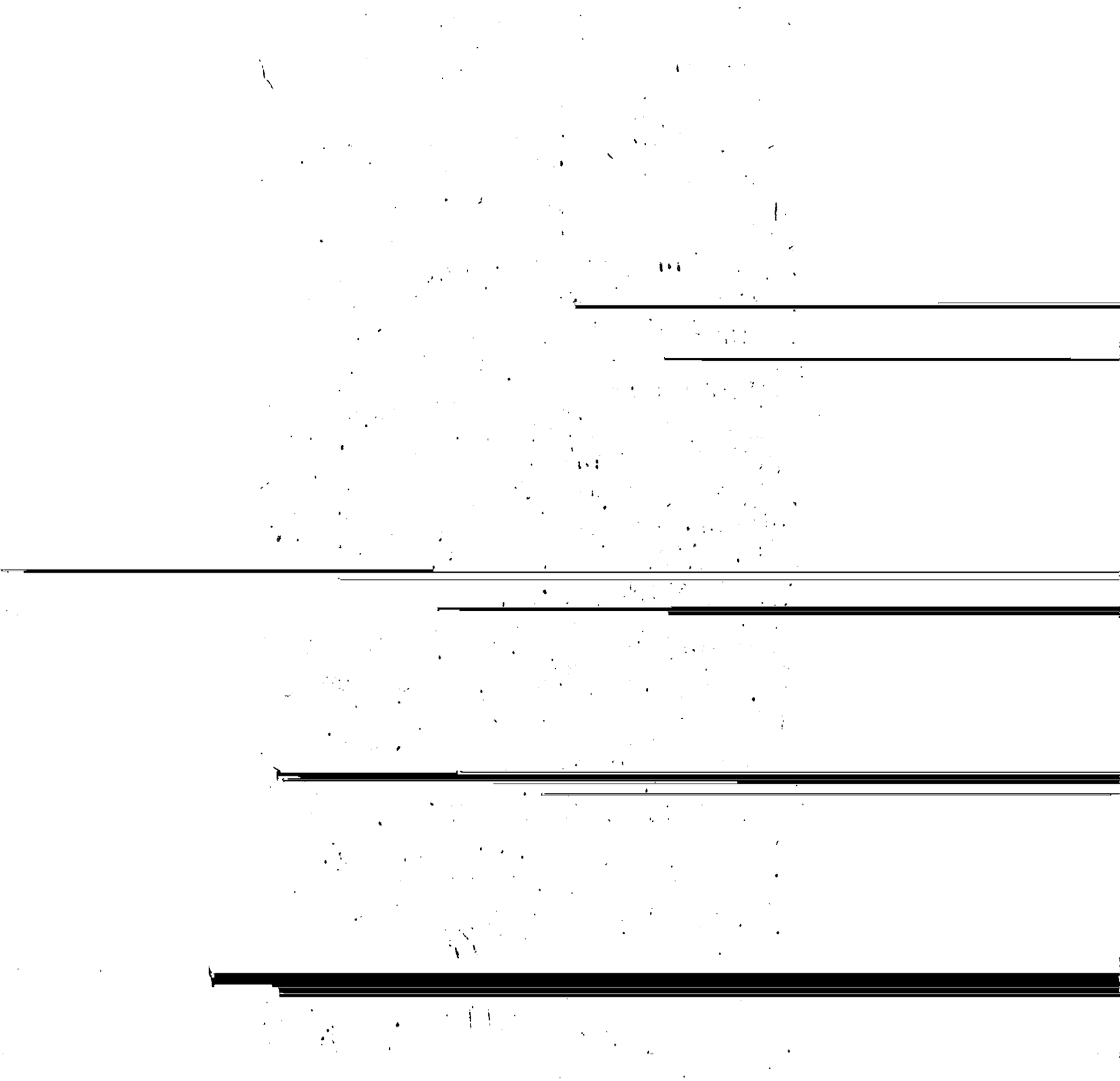
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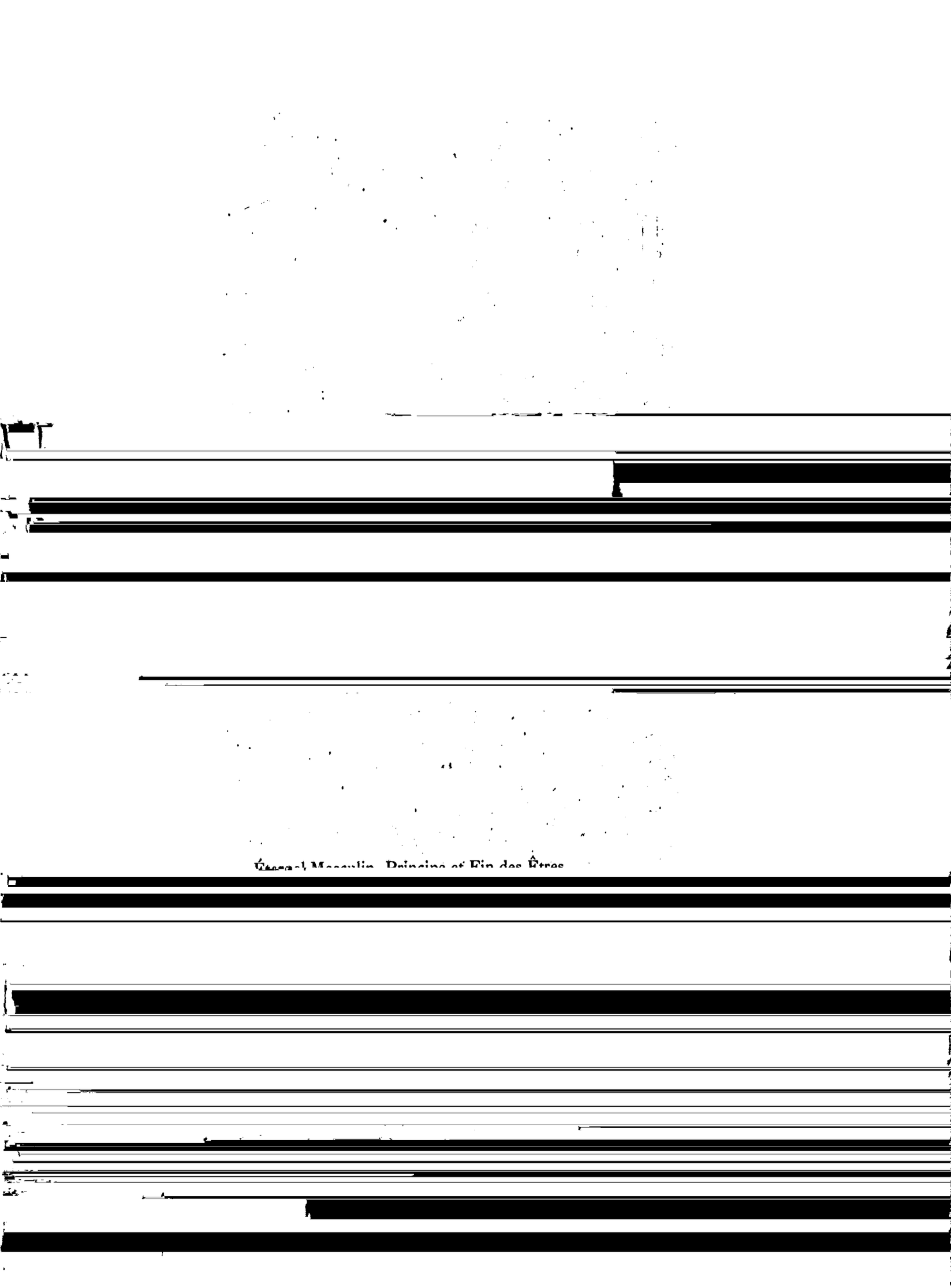
Vous n'avez laissé des célestes secrets

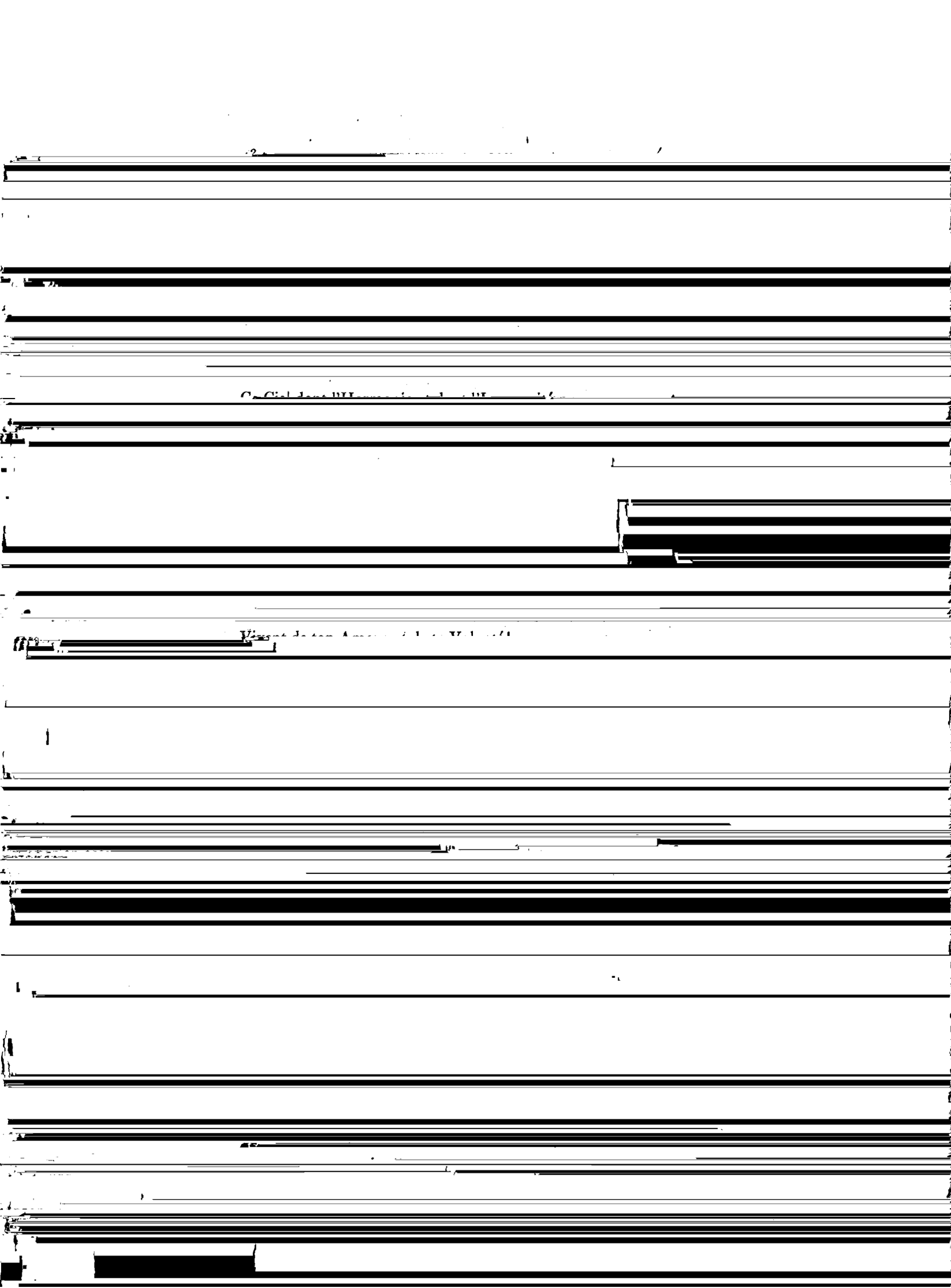




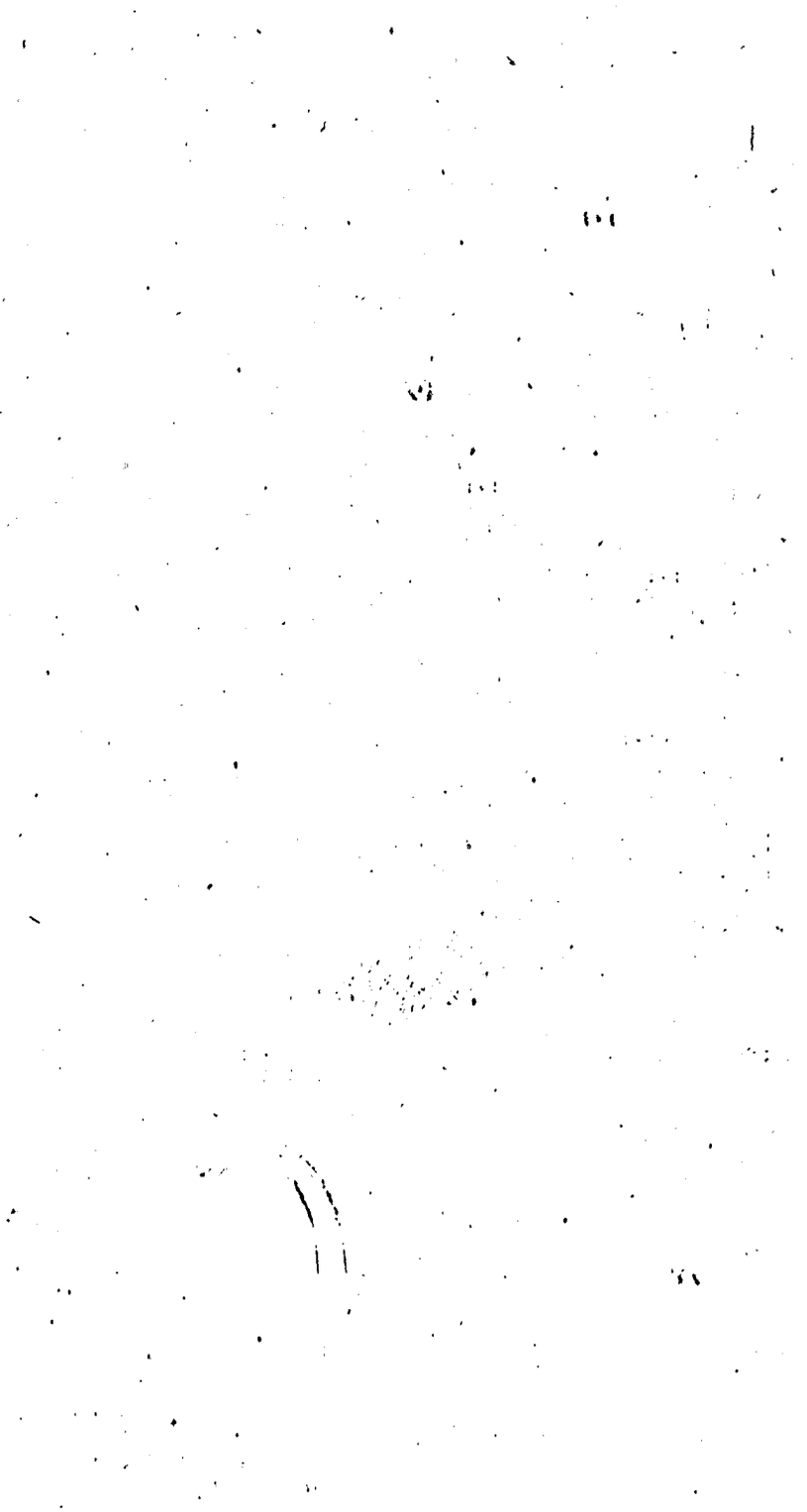








Habite à tout jamais nos âmes immortelles



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