

# Van Morrison, Rave On, John Donne

Rave on John Donne, rave on thy Holy fool  
Down through the weeks of ages  
In the moss borne dark dank pools

Rave on, down through the industrial revolution  
Empiricism, atomic and nuclear age  
Rave on down through time and space down through the corridors  
Rave on words on printed page

Rave on, you left us infinity  
And well pressed pages torn to fade  
Drive on with wild abandon  
Uptempo, frenzied heels

Rave on, Walt Whitman, nose down in wet grass  
Rave on fill the senses  
On nature's bright green shady path

Rave on Omar Khayyam, Rave on Kahlil Gibran  
Oh, what sweet wine we drinketh  
The celebration will be held  
We will partake the wine and break the Holy bread

Rave on let a man come out of Ireland  
Rave on on Mr. Yeats,  
Rave on down through the Holy Rosey Cross  
Rave on down through theosophy, and the Golden Dawn  
Rave on through the writing of "A Vision";  
Rave on, Rave on, Rave on, Rave on, Rave on, Rave on

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