161. “Mourn, Mizraim, mourn! The weltering wave” (“The Destruction of Pharaoh”), about March, MS VIII. Printed PJR, 1:109; Works, 2:336.

Dated by its position following no. 160. Untitled in manuscript; entitled by Collingwood. See no. 142 for Collingwood’s confusion of that poem with no. 161, regarding the earlier poem as a “failed version” of no. 161. No. 142 is either a separate but related poem or the opening stanzas of no. 161.

Mourn Mizraim mourn The weltering wave

Wails wildly oer Egyptias brave

Where lowly laid they sleep

The salt sea rusts the helmets crest

The warrior takes his ocean rest

Full far below the deep

The deep the deep the dreary deep

Wail wail Egyptia mourn and weep

For many a mighty legion fell

Before the God of Israel

Wake Israel wake the harp The roar

Of oceans wave on Mizraims shore

<Has> Rolls now oer many a crest

<Th> Where now the iron chariots sweep

Where Pharaohs host Beneath the deep

His armies take their rest

Shout Israel Let the joyful cry

Pour forth the notes of victory

High let it swell across the sea

For Jacobs weary tribes are free

Textual note.--As compared with the edited version in Works, Ruskin’s draft in MS VIII is unpunctuated, and the lines are flush, without the editors’ indentations, but capitalization shown accurately in Works.

2, MS VIII wildly is the original choice. Written above the line, over wildly but without deleting that word, is loudly which is the choice taken in Works

13, MS VIII <Has> Rolls] Rolls Works

14, MS VIII <Th> Where] Where Works