



# RUBAIYAT OF OMAR KHAYYAM

*By Omar Khayyam*

Rendered into English Verse by Edward Fitzgerald

## First Edition

### I.

Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night  
Has flung the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight:  
And Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught  
The Sultan's Turret in a Noose of Light.

### II.

Dreaming when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky  
I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry,  
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup ###Before Life's Liquor in  
its Cup be dry."

### III.

And, as the Cock crew, those who stood before  
The Tavern shouted—"Open then the Door. ###You know how little  
while we have to stay, ###And, once departed, may return no more."

### IV.

Now the New Year reviving old Desires,  
The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires,  
Where the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough  
Puts out, and Jesus from the Ground suspires.

### V.

Iram indeed is gone with all its R<sub>2</sub>ose,  
And Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one knows;  
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields,  
And still a Garden by the Water blows.

### VI.