

# Rave On, John Donne

[Van Morrison](#)

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  
Up tempo, 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 drinkin'  
The celebration will be held  
We will partake the wine and break the holy bread Rave on let a man come out of Ireland  
And rave on, Mr. Yeats  
Rave on down through thy holy Rosy 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 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 and atomic and nuclear age  
Rave on, on printed page

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