A CANTICLE OF PAN AND OTHER POEMS

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A canticle of Pan and other poems by Witter Bynner

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WITTER BYNNER

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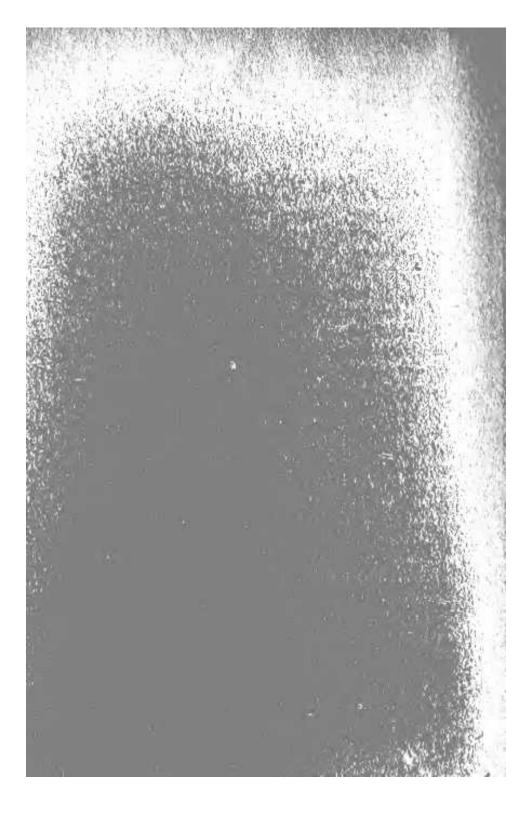
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To THE HOUSEHOLD ON THE HILL Edna Garnett Porter Garnett Elvira Foote



Acknowledgment

At Berkeley, California, on the eleventh of November, 1918, I was asked for a poem with which the ending of the war might be celebrated in the Greek Theatre. From that request, and from the opportunity offered by an outdoor stage and by the assurance of a vast audience moved and ardent with the occasion, sprang the form which I have called a "canticle."

On December fourth The Canticle of Praise had its first presentation, before eight thousand people. Sam Hume and I took the parts of the two cantors; and between us stood four students, two of them soldiers, two of them sailors, with drums and cymbals, with fife and trumpet and bugle. In the hymns, led by Arthur Farwell, we had not feared unresponsiveness, for we knew of Percy Mackaye's successes with spontaneous choral music. We were hopeful also that a huge audience might be as ready to participate in lines of the verse as smaller audiences have been with responses to the poetic exhortation of Vachel Lindsay. And our suspense wholly ended when the first echo came back to us—"Liêge!"