

**Track 75: Section 6, lines 1431 to end**

The measure of that subtle music ceased.

Down with a hurried swimming floating lapse  
Through unseen worlds and bottomless spaces forced  
Sank like a star the soul of Savitri.

1435 Amidst a laughter of unearthly lyres  
She heard around her nameless voices cry  
Triumphing, an innumerable sound.

A choir of rushing winds to meet her came.

1440 She bore the burden of infinity  
And felt the stir of all ethereal space.

Pursuing her in her fall, implacably sweet,  
A face was over her which seemed a youth's,  
Symbol of all the beauty eyes see not,  
Crowned as with peacock plumes of gorgeous hue  
1445 Framing a sapphire, whose heart-disturbing smile  
Insatiably attracted to delight,  
Voluptuous to the embraces of her soul.

1450 Changed in its shape, yet rapturously the same,  
It grew a woman's dark and beautiful  
Like a mooned night with drifting star-gemmed clouds,  
A shadowy glory and a stormy depth,  
Turbulent in will and terrible in love.

1455 Eyes in which Nature's blind ecstatic life  
Sprang from some spirit's passionate content,  
Missioned her to the whirling dance of earth.

1460 Amidst the headlong rapture of her fall  
Held like a bird in a child's satisfied hands,  
In an enamoured grasp her spirit strove  
Admitting no release till Time should end,  
And, as the fruit of the mysterious joy,  
She kept within her strong embosoming soul  
Like a flower hidden in the heart of spring  
The soul of Satyavan drawn down by her  
Inextricably in that mighty lapse.

1465 Invisible heavens in a thronging flight  
Soared past her as she fell.

Then all the blind  
And near attraction of the earth compelled  
Fearful rapidities of downward bliss.

1470 Lost in the giddy proneness of that speed,  
Whirled, sinking, overcome she disappeared,  
Like a leaf spinning from the tree of heaven,  
In broad unconsciousness as in a pool;  
A hospitable softness drew her in  
Into a wonder of miraculous depths,  
1475 Above her closed a darkness of great wings  
And she was buried in a mother's breast.

Then from a timeless plane that watches Time,  
A Spirit gazed out upon destiny,  
In its endless moment saw the ages pass.

1480 All still was in a silence of the gods.

The prophet moment covered limitless Space  
And cast into the heart of hurrying Time  
A diamond light of the Eternal's peace,  
A crimson seed of God's felicity;

1485 A glance from the gaze fell of undying Love.

A wonderful face looked out with deathless eyes;  
A hand was seen drawing the golden bars  
That guard the imperishable secrecies.

A key turned in a mystic lock of Time.

1490 But where the silence of the gods had passed,  
A greater harmony from the stillness born  
Surprised with joy and sweetness yearning hearts,  
An ecstasy and a laughter and a cry.

A power leaned down, a happiness found its home.

1495 Over wide earth brooded the infinite bliss.

**End of Canto One**

**End of Book Eleven**