

Walt Whitman, *Leaves of Grass*, 1891-92 edition.

LOOK DOWN FAIR MOON.

Look down fair moon and bathe this scene,
Pour softly down night's nimbus floods on faces ghastly, swollen,
 purple,
On the dead on their backs with arms toss'd wide,
Pour down your unstinted nimbus sacred moon.

Walt Whitman Archive

<http://www.whitmanarchive.org/published/LG/1891/clusters/148>