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**Kenneth Patchen**  
**The Journal of**  
**Albion Moonlight**  
**Compiled and Read by**  
**Kenneth Patchen**

So much has been said about The Journal Of Albion Moonlight, by friends to friends, by the young, by the idealistic realists, the pure in heart, that there is only one thing left to say: what Albion said, "My purpose? It is nothing remarkable. I wish to speak to you. .... I insist on touching you." So did Kenneth Patchen wish to speak to you — of the "Great gray plague of universal madness" threatening the Human Race, to speak to you "For life, for all that is most beautiful and noble in Man, for the immense joy of being alive." The Journal was one of time before, now, and to come. He wished to touch you with his love — "And love, O it shall flame/though darkness quell/ each and every name." He said/says "There is only one power that can save the World — and that is the power of our love for all men everywhere." Kenneth Patchen suffered writing the Journal. He knew what was coming. He knew his agonized cries would not be listened to, his warnings wouldn't be heeded. The citizens paid little attention to his knocking on the doors, his calling for help for mankind. He died with a heart heavy with sorrow for the world. Citizens, listen before it's too late. Please.

*Kenneth Patchen*

Library of Congress Catalogue Card No. 72-751047

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701 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10014  
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CENTER FOR FOLKLIFE PROGRAMS  
AND CULTURAL STUDIES  
SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

**The Journal of  
Albion  
Moonlight  
Compiled  
and Read by  
Kenneth  
Patchen**

Ronald Clyne

FOLKWAYS RECORDS Album No. FL 9716  
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**PATCHEN**

THE  
JOURNAL  
OF **ALBION**  
**MOONLIGHT**

In 1941, quietly, without fanfare with scarcely a tremor on our vaunted critical drums, there appeared this giant among American novels; worthy blood-brother of Herman Melville's *Moby Dick*, **ALBION MOONLIGHT** was first published at the author's expense —after having narrowly escaped being thrown into the fire in a moment of disgust and rage against the almost impregnable front of cynical commercialism which is the distinguishing feature of most present day publishing.

"THE JOURNAL OF ALBION MOONLIGHT is a work of unmistakable genius," states Henry Miller. "Nothing like it has been written since the inception of our literature . . . in all English literature it stands alone. I say earnestly that I know of no other American writer capable of giving us such a naked, truthful, fearless and harrowing account. Albion Moonlight is the most naked figure of a man I have encountered in all literature."

Minorly,—here is a history of the plague-summer of 1940, when the black fires of hatred and madness had turned Europe into a noisome hell; more sweepingly,—here is the chronicle of an inspired and majestic attempt to tell the story of the angels and monsters which inhabit the spirits of men.

COMPILED AND READ BY KENNETH PATCHEN

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*Miriam Patchen*

# CLOTH OF THE TEMPEST

KENNETH PATCHEN is one of the most notable figures in American literature—a figure standing unique and solitary among the poets of America. This latest volume of his work marks a milestone in poetic achievement, for his is a voice that articulates the beauty, the wonder and the horror of today in a powerful language that is of our time. He is capable of exquisite tenderness and of impassioned violence, of piercing irony and mystical contemplation.

*(Continued on front flap)*

By **KENNETH PATCHEN**

*author of*

*Journal of Albion Moonlight and The Dark Kingdom*

• HARPER & BROTHERS—ESTABLISHED 1817

First Edition 1943

BEFORE  
THE BRAVE  
BY  
KENNETH  
PATCHEN

RANDOM HOUSE  
NEW YORK

KENNETH PATCHEN • THE DARK KINGDOM

The Dark Kingdom STANDS ABOVE THE WATERS AS A SENTINEL WARNING MAN OF DANGER FROM HIS OWN KIND. ON ITS ALTARS THE DEEDS OF BLOOD ARE NOT OFFERED; HERE ARE WATCHERS WHOSE EYES ARE FIXED ON THE ETERNAL UNDERTAKINGS OF THE SPIRIT. WHAT HAS BEEN COMMON AND TARNISHED IN THESE POOR WOMBS, HERE PARTAKES OF IMMORTALITY. IN ITS WINDOWS ARE REFLECTED THE UNRETURNING EVENTS OF CHILDHOOD. ALL WHO ASK LIFE, FIND A PEACE EVERLASTING IN ITS RADIANT HALLS. ALL WHO HAVE OPPOSED IN SECRET, ARE HERE PROVIDED WITH GREEN CROWNS. ALL WHO HAVE BEEN DRAGGED THROUGH THE COWLED FLAME OF THIS WORLD, ARE HERE CLOTHED IN THE BRIGHT RAIMENT OF THE TEMPEST. HERE ALL WHO SORROW AND ARE WEARY UNDER STRANGE BURDENS—FEARING DEATH, ARE SEEN TO ENTER THE WHITE THRONE ROOM OF GOD

First Edition 1942

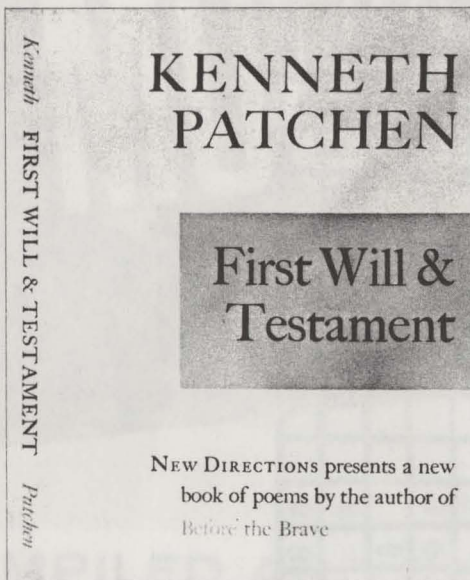
1st Book - published in 1936

# POEMSCAPES

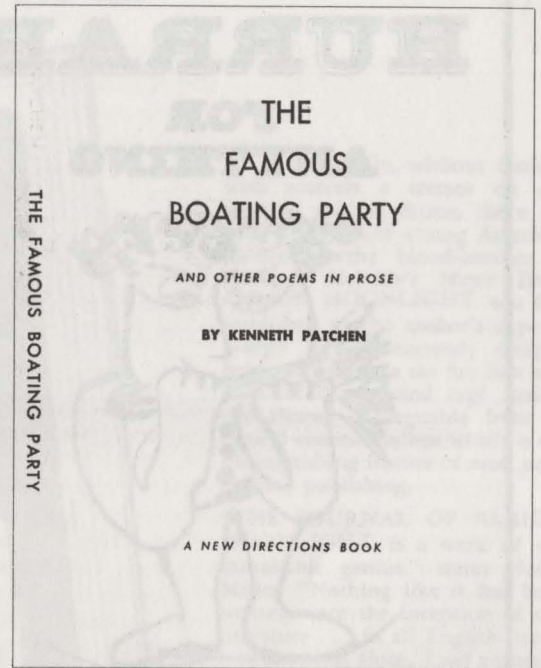


KENNETH  
PATCHEN

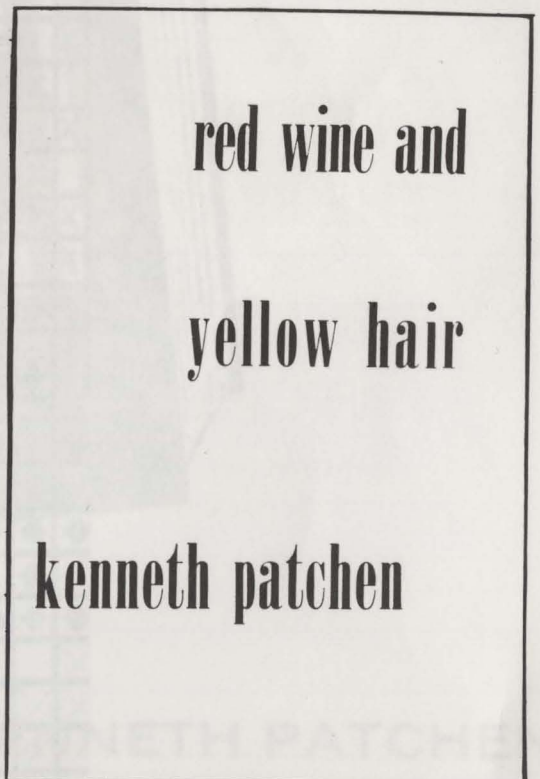
Published in 1958



First Edition 1939



Published in 1953



Published in 1949

**HURRAH  
FOR  
ANYTHING**



Poems & Drawings By  
**KENNETH  
PATCHEN**

Published in 1957

When We Were Here Together

**When We Were Here  
Together**

In a place we did not know,  
nor one another.

A bit of grass held between the teeth  
for a moment, bright hair on the wind.  
What we were we did not know, nor  
ever the grass or the flame of hair  
turning to ash on the wind

Poems by KENNETH PATCHEN

Poems by KENNETH PATCHEN

*A New Directions Book*

Published in 1958



2nd Printing 1946