Permitting the Noble Dead to Descend to the Underworld

Nile

Hail to ye who art in the sacred desert of the west I know you and I know your names Save me from these snakes which ar in Rosetjau which live on the flesh of men and gulp down their blood For I know you and I know your names The first one Osiris, lord of all mysterious of body gives command He puts forth breath into those frightened ones who art in the midst of the west what has been decreed for me is lordship over those who exist I know you and I know your names May my place in the darkness be opened for me May a spirit shape be given to me in Rosetjau Even to the lord of the gloom who dies at the devourer of serpents His voice is heared but he is unseen The great god within Busiris Those amongst the languid ones fear him Having gone forth unto the shambles of the god I have gone forth Even I the vindicated Osiris The great ones on earth await me The scribes on their mats magnify me I am as Re the eldest of the gods I have taken possession of the sky I have inherited the earth Who shall take away the sky and earth from me? I know you and I know your names I know you and I know your names