



The Ways of Zion do Mourn

Funeral Anthem

HWV 264

Musica per le onoranze funebri della
Regina Carolina d'Inghilterra
(Westminster Abbey, 17 dicembre 1737)

di

George Frederick Handel

The ways of Zion do mourn
And she is bitterness;
All her people sigh
And hang down their heads to the ground.

How are the mighty fall'n!
She that was great among the nations,

And princess of the provinces!

She put on righteousness,
And it cloathed her:
Her judgement was a robe and a diadem.

When the ear heard her,
Then it blessed her,
And when the eye saw her,
It gave witness of her.

How are the mighty fall'n!
She that was great, great among the nations,
And princess of the provinces!

She deliver'd the poor that cried, the fatherless,
And him that had none to help him.
Kindness, meekness and comfort were in her tongue;
If there was any virtue,
And if there was any praise,
She thought on those things.

How are the mighty fall'n!
She that was great, great among the nations,
And princess of the provinces!

The righteous shall be had
in everlasting remembrance,
and the wise will shine
as the brightness of the firmament.

Their bodies are buried in peace:
But their name liveth evermore.

The people will tell of their wisdom,
And the congregation will shew forth their praise;
Their reward also is with the Lord,
And the care of them is with the Most High.

They shall receive a glorious kingdom
And a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand.

The merciful goodness of the lord endureth for ever
On them that fear him,
And his righteousness on children's children.

The end

<http://www.haendel.it>
http://it.groups.yahoo.com/group/Handel_forever