



From scourging Rebellion

" A Song on the Victory obtained over the Rebels by
His Royal Highness
The Duke of Cumberland "

HWV 228 - 9

Musica di

George Frederick Handel

da 24 English Songs (n. 9)

Solista

From scourging rebellion and baffling proud France,
Crowned with laurels, behold British William advance;
His triumph to grace and distinguish the day,
The Sun brighter shines and all Nature looks gay.

Chorus

Your glasses charge hight, 'tis in brave William's praise
To his glory your voices and instruments raise.

Solista

Whilist in Pleasure's soft arms,
Millions courted repose,
Our hero flew forth, though the streams round him froze,
To shield us from rebels, all dangers defied,
And would conquer or die famed Liberty's side.

Chorus

Your glasses charge hight, 'tis in brave William's praise
To his glory your voices and instruments raise.

Solista

In his train see sweet Peace, fairest offspring of Sky,
Ev'ry bliss in her smile, ev'ry charm in her eye,
Whilist that worst foe to man, that dire fiend, Civil War,
Gnashing horrid her teeth, comes fast bound to his car.

Chorus

Your glasses charge hight, 'tis in brave William's praise
To his glory your voices and instruments raise.

Solista

How hateful's the tyrant, who lured by false fame,
To satiate his prade sets the world in a flame!
How glorious the King, whose beneficent mind
Makes true grandeur consist in protecting mankind!

Chorus

Your glasses charge hight, 'tis in brave William's praise
To his glory your voices and instruments raise.

Solista

Ye warriors, on whom we due honours bestow,
Oh think on the source whence our late evils flow!
Commanted by William strike next at the Gaul
And fix those in chains, who would Britons enthrall!

Chorus

Your glasses charge hight, 'tis in brave William's praise
To his glory your voices and instruments raise.

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