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 Frederich 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
Whilst 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,
Whilst 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 pride 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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