HYMN TO APOLLO

Composed about B.C. 278

Discovered, engraved on Marble, at Delphi,
in May, 1893, by the
French Archæological School of Athens.

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Hymn to Apollo.

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Andante moderato. A

Voice.

I will sing in praise of thee, glorious son of

Andante moderato.

Zeus! Who dwellest on the snowy peak of the hill, Where in sacred

Lou Dios e ro s'ha te par a kroni fe ton de pa gen

oracles to mortal men, Thou dost proclaim tidings prophetic, am bro ta pro pa si thnas tois, pro faineis loghi a,

from the divine tripod seat. Thou hast driv'n forth from his place the

tri po da ma tc i ou hon heis les ekk thros hon e frou

(1)
HYMN TO APOLLO.

dragon who watched over the shrine, And, with thy darts, hast forced him to hide

far in the dark under-wood. Muses come from deeply wooded

Religion, Beautiful fair-armed daughters of the loud singing god,

dwelling there; Praising their noble kinsman, even Phoebus, with
HYMN TO APOLLO.

golden hair, to the lyre sing they their songs. He hovers o'er the
dai si mel po te khruso ko man kos a na di ko


twin-headed peak of Parnasse, and he haunts the rocky places,
ru ni a Par nas si dos tas de pet ras he dra na


round about famous Delphi and Castalia's plentiful springs,
metakloutais Del fisin Kastalidos eu hudrou


full of waters deep and clear, And presides o'er Delphi with its
namat e pinise tai Del fon a na pronana man -
cres.

cres.

cres.

(3)
HYMN TO APOLLO.

Come ye then here At·ti·ca’s no·ble daugh·ters come, Ye who dwell in
I·thi·ki·ta me·ga·lo·po·lis At·this eu·khai·si fer·o·

Tri·to·nis’ fer·tile plain, safe from the foe’s death deal·ing shaft;
-ploi·o·nai·on sa Tri·to·ni·dos da·pe·don a·

In·cense and the sa·cri·fice of·fring, He·phe·stus kin·dles
-thrau·ston ha·ghi·o·is de bo·moi·sin Ha·phai·stos ai·
HYMN TO APOLLO.

sacred fire burning on the altar limbs of bulls, While the smoke
thei ne-ón mé-ra tau-rón ho-mou de nin A-raps

rises up and reaches to Olympus; And from the flute's
at-mos es O-lum-pon a-na-ki-na-tai li-gu de ló

powerful voice, Come forth melodic, beautiful tones, spreading around.
-tos bre-món a-o-lois me-le-sin ó-dan kre-kei

And the lyre's golden notes join in the hymn, Aiding in the melody.
khru se-a d'ha du-throus ki-tha-ris no-sin a-na-mel pe-tai
HYMN TO APOLLO.

While in a throng Athens sends chosen bands unto the shrine.

Mus es come from deep ly wood ed Hel i con, Beau ti ful fair armed

daughters of the loud sing ing god, dwell ing there; Praising their no ble

kins man, even Phae bus, with golden hair, to the lyre

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sing they their songs; He ho- vers' o'er the twin-head-ed peak of Par- nasse,
se-o-ko-man hos a-na di-ko-ran-i-a Par nas si-dos

dolce.

and he haunts the rock-y pla-ces, round a-bout fa-mous Del phi and...
tas-de pe-te-ras he-dra-na me-ta kiu-taiai. Del phi sin.

Casa-tla's plen-ti-ful springs, full of wa-ters deep and clear;
Kas-ta-li-do-ros eu-ku-dros na-mat e-pi ni se-tai

And pre-sides o'er Del phi, with its o-ra-cle true in prop he-cy.
Del for a-na pro-na man-tei on e-fe pón pa-gon.