

Ye Twice Ten Hundred Deities

Ismeron's incantation song from *The Indian Queen* (bass)

Text by *John Dryden* (1631-1700) [Br] and *Sir Robert Howard* (1626-1698) [Br]

Set by *Henry Purcell* (1658/9-1695) [Br], Z. 630

Ye **twice** **ten** **hundred** **deities**
[ji twa:ɪs tɛn 'hʌn.dɪə(ɪ)d 'de:ɪ.ɪ(ə).ti]

To **whom** **we** **daily** **sacrifice,**
[tu hum wi 'de:ɪ.li 'sæk.ji(ə).fa:ɪs]

Ye pow'rs that dwell with fates below
And see what men are doom'd to do,
Where elements in discord dwell:
Thou god of sleep arise and tell
Great Zempoalla what strange fate
Must on her dismal vision wait.
By the croaking of the toad
In their caves that make abode,
Earthy dun that pants for breath
With her swell'd sides full of death,
By the crested adders' pride
That along the cliffs do glide,
By thy visage fierce and black,
By the death's head on thy back,
By the twisted serpents plac'd
For a girdle round thy waist,
By the hearts of gold that deck
Thy breast, thy shoulders and thy neck,
From thy sleeping mansion rise
And open thy unwilling eyes,
While bubbling springs their music keep,
That used to lull thee in thy sleep.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

