HYMN TO ZEUS

Κικλήσκω ἀνίκητον, ἐρισμάραγον, κλονοκάρδιον ΚΙΚLĒSKŌ ANIKĒTON ERISMARAGON KLONOKARDION I call on you, unconquered, loud-thundering, heart-stirring

ἀέριον, φλογόεντα, πυρίδρομον, ἠεροφεγγῆ, AERION, PHLOGOENTA, PURIDROMON, ĒEROPHENGĒ Airy, burning, fire-racing, shining in the air

παντογένεθλ', ἀρχὴ πάντων, πάντων τε τελευτή.
PANTOGENETHL' ARKHĒ PANTŌN, PANTŌN TE TELEUTĒ
Father of all, beginning of all, end of all

μαρμαίρει δὲ πρόσωπ' αὐγαῖς, σμαραγεῖ δὲ κεραυνὸς MARMAIREI DE PROSŌP' AUGAIS, SMARAGEI DE KERAUNOS Faces gleam in your beams, the thunder roars

ἀστράπιε, βρονταῖε, τὸ σὸν κράτος ἴσμεν ἄπαντες.
ASTRAPIE, BRONTAIE, TO SON KRATOS ISMEN HAPANTES.
Lightning, Thunder, we all know your might.

ZEUS * ZEUS * ZEUS

O Lightning Lord who strikes with fire Enseething Sea and Earth and Air With endless forms that form a choir To cry with fury and desire The function of your holy name:

> KHONAI IEMOI KHO ENI KA ABIA SKIBA PHOROU OM EPIER THAT

Father of Lykaia and Lykaion
The wolfborn twins bred to destroy
Whose hands are pure but bear contagion
The bloodless ones who have no nation
But abide within your holy name:

KHONAI IEMOI KHO ENI KA ABIA SKIBA

PHOROU OM EPIER THAT

Bull to the cow
Stag to the doe
Stallion to the rearing mare
You bred the shrieking god of Nysa
From the one who wasn't there;
From the girl whose face caught fire
When she beheld your holy name:

ZZZZZ
ZZZ
Z
EZE
UEZEU
SUEZEUS
UEZEU
EZE
Z
ZZZZ

You bred a sleek, snakefisted son
With horns that dented his black hair
From the breasted snake that coiled
Within the mountain's jagged lair
Bull to the cow
Stag to the doe
Stallion to the rearing mare

KHONAI IEMOI KHO ENI KA ABIA SKIBA PHOROU OM EPIER THAT

Warfather who begat the rager
Who paints the battlefield bright red
Whose tongue is smoke, whose hands are razors
Cleaving men before their saviors
May invoke your holy name:

KHONAI IEMOI KHO ENI KA ABIA SKIBA PHOROU OM EPIER THAT O Lightning Lord who strikes with fire Enseething Sea and Earth and Air With endless forms that form a choir To cry with fury and desire The function of your holy name.

ZEUS * ZEUS * ZEUS

Ζευ πατερ, αἰολόμορφε, δίδου φρεσὶν αἴσιμα πάντα, ZEU PATER, AIOLOMORPHE, DIDOU PHRESIN AISIMA PANTA Father Zeus, of changeful form, grant us what is right in the mind of fate

> εἰρήνην τε θεὰν καὶ πλούτου δόξαν ἄμεμπτον EIRĒNĒN TE THEAN KAI PLOUTO DOXAN AMEMPTON Divine peace and riches, and glory without blame.

^{***} All materials associated with GODSONG, whether audio, print, digital or other media, are copyrighted by Jack Grayle and may not be sold, shared, or distributed in any fashion without express permission ***