

HYMN TO HERA

Ἥρη πρέσβα θεὰ θύγατερ μεγάλοιο Κρόνοιο
HĒRĒ, PRESBA THEA THUGATER MEGALOIO KRONOIO
Hera, eldest goddess, daughter of great Kronos

λευκώλενος, χρυσόθρονον, ἣν τέκε Ῥεΐη,
LEUKŌLENOS, CHRYSOTHRONON, HĒN TEKE RHEIĒ
white-armed, golden-throned, whom Rhea bore

ἀθανάτων βασιλειαν, Διὸς σύλλεκτρε μάκαιρα
ATHANATŌN BASILEIAN, DIOS SULLEKTRE MAKAIRA
Queen of the immortals, blessed consort of Zeus,

ἡῦκόμος, Ἄργεΐα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη
ĒŪKOMOS, ARGEIA, BOŌPIS POTNIA HĒRĒ
Lovely-haired, Argos-dwelling, ox-eyed lady Hera,

ὄμβρων μὲν μήτηρ, ἀνέμων τροφέ, παντογένεθλε
OMBRŌN MEN MĪTĪR ANEMŌN TROPHE, PANTOGENETHLE
Mother of rains, nurse of the winds, all-begetting,

κοινωνεῖς γὰρ ἅπασι κεκραμένη ἥερι σεμνῶ
KOINŌNEIS GAR APASI KEKRAMENĒ ĒERI SEMNŌ
You share in all things, even the sacred air

HERA * HERA * HERA

*One hundred eyes has Argus, and he guards
The pure Io; So let your servant Argus guard
Me when I come and go; and set your hand
Upon my brow to bless the one who knows
The greatness of fair Hera, and grant access
To those who favor me, but set the brand
Of madness to my foes.*

HERAREH

Brother-Bedder, Saturn's daughter
You who drew the maddened laughter
From the hero's throat, after
He beheld the senseless slaughter
Caused by his own hands: Here I stand
With hands upraised, the praise of you upon my tongue:
Ever-living, Ever-young: You sanctify the marriage bed
And bless all those who choose to wed
With kind fortune thereafter.

ZIG

ZYGIA

ZYGIAIGYZ

Uniter, Unite me

ZYGIAIGYZ

ZYGIA

ZYG

Foe of the Goat who gorges grapes
You showed the horned god his own face
Within the blade the titans raised
So he could see his birth erased
In sweet revenge: O you, the hinge
of frenzy in all mortal heads of those
Who leave their marriage beds
To seek release elsewhere instead:
O goddess of the sacred troth! Hear my oath

As here I stand, with hands upraised
The praise of you upon my tongue:
Ever-living, Ever-young: You sanctify the marriage bed
And bless all those who choose to wed
With kind fortune thereafter.

TEL

TELEI

TELEIA

Fulfiller, Fulfill me

TELEIA

TELEI

TEL

Mars-Mother: O Sufferer who bore
The blood-red king whose realm is war
Who glares from his furious star
With undisputed power!
Daimon-bride; Much-honored wife
Bearing harmony in hand, and strife;
O white-armed one in love with life
And the power to undo it: Listen to
Songs sung to you, and fill the cup we lift to you
Age-less, endless, ever-new: You sanctify the marriage bed
And bless all those who choose to wed
With kind fortune thereafter.

BO

BOOP

BOOPIS

Wide-Eyed One, See me

BOOPIS

BOOP

BO

HERAREH

*One hundred eyes has Argus, and he guards
The pure Io; So let your servant Argus guard
Me when I come and go; and set your hand
Upon my brow to bless the one who knows
The greatness of fair Hera, and grant access
To those who favor me, but set the brand
Of madness to my foes.*

HERA * HERA * HERA

πάντων γὰρ κρατέεις μούνη, πάντεσσί τ' ἀνάσσεις.
PANTŌN GAR KRATEEIS MOUNĒ, PANTESSI T' ANASSEIS.
You alone rule all, queen and mistress.

ἔλθοις εὐμενέουσα καλῶ γήθοντι προσώπῳ.
ELTHOIS EUMENOUSA KALŌ GĒTHONTI PROSŌPŌ.
May you come kindly, with joy and smiling aspect.

Greek lines drawn from Orphic Hymn 16 to Hera, Homeric Hymn 12 to Hera, and assorted lines of the Iliad. Transliterated and translated by T. Susan Chang. Non-Greek verse by Jack Grayle.

