

# Deduc Syon

## Carmina Burana no. 34

Philip the Chancellor (b. c. 1160-70, d. 1236)

12-13th century Goliard song

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

1. Let fall, Zi - on, your tears of woe; Strong as a tor - rent let them flow!

3 Weep, for the child - ren you em-braced, Sons of the fa - thers you con-ceived,

5 In whose un - worth - y hands you placed The im - pe - ri - al scep - ter's leave,

7 Thieves and ac - com - pli - ces of thieves, Dis - rupt the way things ought to be,

9 A - bus - ing their au - thor - i - ty A-mong your peo - ple to de - ceive.

11 2. The bo - dy is weak and old, The should-ers are bend-ing; Head hangs low; the back will fold,

14 Wea - ry frame de - scend - ing. Cha - ri - ty is stern and cold, Now no more ex - tend - ing

17 E - ven to our neigh - bor's door, For the teach - ers crushed and tore

19 Un - der their feet their pu - pils; There is no sa - vior who will come

21  
8  
Who will de - fend the peo - ple from Op - pres - sors lack - ing scru - ples.

23  
8  
3. Look down, God and Ven - geance - Mak - er, Look and \_\_\_\_\_ see the world dis - played.

25  
8  
See, a cave of un - der - tak - ers, Home for \_\_\_\_\_ thieves, Your Church is made.

27  
8  
See where in the Tem - ple's cen - ter He from Ba - by - lon has en - tered,

29  
8  
Prince of lies and jus - tice - break - er, And en - throned him - self \_\_\_\_\_ on high!

31  
8  
Let Your sword fall from the sky: A - venge us from this \_\_\_\_\_ e - vil! Come, Judge; our pe - ti - tion try,

34  
8  
The sell - ers of doves \_\_\_\_\_ de - cry, The Tem - ple bring up - hea - val!