

1. The Homeric hymn (Hymn 23) to Zeus

**Ζῆνα θεῶν τὸν ἄριστον ἀείσομαι ἠδὲ μέγιστον
εὐρύοπα κρείοντα τελεσφόρον, ὅς τε Θέμιστι
ἐγκλιδὸν ἐζομένη πυκινούς ὄαρους ὀαρίζει.**

Ἵλληθ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδη κύδιστε μέγιστε.

I will sing of Zeus, chiefest among the gods and greatest, all-seeing, the lord of all, the fulfiller who whispers words of wisdom to Themis as she sits leaning towards him. Be gracious, all-seeing Son of Cronos, most excellent and great! The Homeric Hymns and Homeric Hymns with an English Translation by Hugh G. Evelyn-White. Homeric Hymns. Cambridge, MA., Harvard University Press; London, William Heinemann Ltd. 1914.

2. Kleantes' Hymn to Zeus,

Κύδιστ' ἀθανάτων, πολυώνυμε παγκρατὲς αἰεὶ,
Ζεῦ φύσεως ἀρχηγέ, νόμου μετὰ πάντα κυβερνῶν,
χαῖρε· σὲ γὰρ καὶ πᾶσι θέμις θνητοῖσι προσαυδᾶν.

...

Ἀλλὰ Ζεῦ πάνδωρε κελαινεφὲς ἀργικέραυνε,
ἀνθρώπους ῥύου <μὲν> ἀπειροσύνης ἀπὸ λυγρῆς,
ἦν σύ, πάτερ, σκέδασον ψυχῆς ἄπο, δὸς δὲ κυρῆσαι
γνώμης, ἧ πίσυνος σὺ δίκης μετὰ πάντα κυβερνᾷς, 35
ὄφρ' ἂν τιμηθέντες ἀμειβώμεσθ' ἀ σε τιμῆ,
ὕμνουντες τὰ σὰ ἔργα διηνεκές, ὡς ἐπέοικε
θνητὸν ἐόντ', ἐπεὶ οὔτε βροτοῖς γέρας ἄλλο τι μεῖζον
οὔτε θεοῖς, ἧ κοινὸν αἰεὶ νόμον ἐν δίκῃ ὕμνεῖν.

Most honoured among the Gods, many-named, all-powerful; Zeus, the founder of nature, who rules everything with the law, Welcome! All mortals are supposed to address you!

.... But Zeus of many gifts, dark-clouded, with bright lightning, pull out the mortals of immense misery which you, father, disperse from the soul....

3. The Orphic hymns

15. <Διός>, θυμίαμα στύρακα.

Ζεῦ πολυτίμητε, Ζεῦ ἄφθιτε, τήνδε τοι ἡμεῖς
μαρτυρίαν τιθέμεσθα λυτήριον ἠδὲ πρόσσευξιν.
ὦ βασιλεῦ, διὰ σὴν κεφαλὴν ἐφάνη τάδε θεῖα,
γαῖα θεὰ μήτηρ ὀρέων θ' ὑψηχέες ὄχθοι
καὶ πόντος καὶ πάνθ', ὅπόσ' οὐρανὸς ἐντὸς ἔταξε· 5
Ζεῦ Κρόνιε, σκηπτοῦχε, καταιβάτα, ὄμβριμόθυμε,
παντογένεθλ', ἀρχὴ πάντων πάντων τε τελευτή,
σεισίχθων, ἀξήτα, καθάρσιε, παντοτινάκτα,
ἀστραπαῖε, βρονταῖε, κεραύνιε, φυτάλιε Ζεῦ·
κλῦθί μου, αἰολόμορφε, δίδου δ' ὑγίειαν ἀμεμφῆ 10
εἰρήνην τε θεὰν καὶ πλούτου δόξαν ἀμεμπτον.

[Pro versu 7---11 habet istos Thryll. quorum duo medii sunt H. 18, 20 et 21.

αὐτοπάτωρ· μακάρων τε θεῶν πάτερ ἠδὲ καὶ ἀνδρῶν.

ἀλλὰ χάριν λειβῆσι δίδου, φρεσὶν αἴσιμα πάντα.

ζωὴν δ' ὀλβιόθυμον. ὁμοῦ δ' ὑγίειαν ἄνασσαν

εἰρήνην τε θεὸν κουροτρόφον ἀγλαότιμον·

καὶ βίον εὐθύμοισιν αἰεὶ θάλλοντα λογισμοῖς.]

14. To Jupiter (Zeus). The Fumigation from Storax.

O Jove much-honor'd, Jove [Zeus] supremely great, to thee our holy rites we consecrate, Our pray'rs and expiations, king divine, for all things round thy head exalted shine. The earth is thine, and mountains swelling high, the sea profound, and all within the sky. Saturnian [Kronion] king, descending from above, magnanimous, commanding, sceptred Jove [Zeus]; All-parent, principle and end of all, whose pow'r almighty, shakes this earthly ball; Ev'n Nature trembles at thy mighty nod, loud-sounding, arm'd with light'ning, thund'ring God. Source of abundance, purifying king, O various-form'd from whom all natures spring; Propitious hear my pray'r, give blameless health, with peace divine, and necessary wealth. (The Orphic hymns, translated by Thomas Taylor, <https://www.theoi.com/Text/OrphicHymns1.html>) your own father, the father of blessed gods and men, give grace to our offerings, and all good omens to the minds, and happy life, and also the health, ruler, the peace nurturer of children of brilliant honor and the life which thrives always in good thoughts.

20. <Διὸς Ἀστραπαίου>, θυμίαμα λιβανομάνναν.

Κικλήσκω μέγαν, ἄγνόν, ἐρισμάραγον, περίφαντον,
ἄεριον, φλογόεντα, πυρίδρομον, ἀεροφεγγή,
ἀστράπτοντα σέλας νεφέων παταγοδρόμωι αὐδῆι,
φρικώδη, βαρύμηνιν, ἀνίκητον θεὸν ἄγνόν,
ἀστραπαῖον Δία, παγγενέτην, βασιλῆα μέγιστον, 5
εὐμενέοντα φέρειν γλυκερὴν βίότοιο τελευτήν.

To Jove, as the author of Lightning (Zeus Astrapaios). *The Fumigation from Frankincense and Manna.*
I Call the mighty, holy, splendid light, aerial, dreadful-sounding, fiery-bright; Flaming, aerial-light, with angry voice, lightning thro' lucid clouds with horrid noise. Untam'd, to whom resentments dire belong, pure, holy pow'r, all-parent, great and strong: Come, and benevolent these rites attend, and grant my days a peaceful, blessed end. (Taylor, as above)

19. <Κεραυνοῦ Διός>, θυμίαμα στύρακα.

Ζεῦ πάτερ, ὑψίδρομον πυραυγέα κόσμον ἐλαύνων,
στράπτων αἰθερίου στεροπῆς πανυπέρτατον αἴγλην,
παμμακάρων ἔδρανον θείαις βρονταῖσι τινάσσων,
νάμασι παννεφέλοις στεροπὴν φλεγέθουσιν ἀναίθων,
λαίλαπας, ὄμβρους, πρησιτήρας κρατερούς τε κεραυνούς, 5
βάλλων † ἐς ῥοθίους φλογερούς, βελέεσσι καλύπτων
παμφλέκτους, κρατερούς, φρικώδεις, ὄμβριμοθύμους,
πτηνὸν ὄπλον δεινόν, κλονοκάρδιον, ὀρθοέθειρον,
αἰφνίδιον, βρονταῖον, ἀνίκητον βέλος ἄγνόν,
ῥοίζου ἀπειρεσίου δινεύμασι παμφάγον ὀρμήν, 10
ἄρρηκτον, βαρύθυμον, ἀμαιμάκετον πρησιτήρα
οὐράνιον βέλος ὅξυ καταβάτου αἰθαλόεντος,
ὄν καὶ γαῖα πέφρικε θάλασσά τε παμφανόωντα,
καὶ θῆρες πτήσσουσιν, ὅταν κτύπος οὐας ἐσέλθῃ·
μαρμαίρει δὲ πρόσωπ' αὐγαῖς, σμαραγεῖ δὲ κεραυνὸς 15
αἰθέρος ἐν γυάλοισι· διαρρήξας δὲ χιτῶνα
οὐράνιον προκάλυμμα † *βάλλεις* ἀργῆτα κεραυνόν.
ἀλλά, **μάκαρ**, θυμὸν βαρύν *ἔμβαλε* κύμασι πόντου
ἠδ' ὀρέων κορυφαῖσι· τὸ σὸν κράτος *ἴσμεν* ἅπαντες.
ἀλλὰ *χαρεῖς* λοιβαῖσι δίδου φρεσὶν αἴσιμα πάντα 20
ζωὴν τ' ὀλβιόθυμον, ὁμοῦ θ' ὑγίειαν ἄνασσα
εἰρήνην τε θεόν, κουροτρόφον, ἀγλαότιμον,
καὶ βίον εὐθύμοισιν ἀεὶ θάλλοντα λογισμοῖς.

18 To Thundering Jove (Zeus Keraunios) *The Fumigation from Storax.*

O Father Jove [Zeus], who shak'st with fiery light the world deep-sounding from thy lofty height: From thee, proceeds th' ætherial lightning's blaze, flashing around intolerable rays. Thy sacred thunders shake the blest abodes, the shining regions of th' immortal Gods: Thy pow'r divine, the flaming lightning shrouds, with dark investiture, in fluid clouds. 'Tis thine to brandish thunders strong and dire, to scatter storms, and dreadful darts of fire; With roaring flames involving all around, and bolts of thunder of tremendous sound. Thy rapid dart can raise the hair upright, and shake the heart of man with wild afright. Sudden, unconquer'd, holy, thund'ring God, 'with noise unbounded, flying all abroad; With all-devouring force, entire and strong, horrid, untam'd, thou roll'st the flames along. Rapid, ætherial bolt, descending fire, the earth all-parent, trembles at thy ire; The sea all-shining; and each beast that hears the sound terrific, with dread horror fears: When Nature's face is bright with flashing fire, and in the heavens resound thy thunders dire. Thy thunders white, the azure garments tear, and burst the veil of all surrounding air. O Jove [Zeus], all-blessed, may thy wrath severe, hurl'd in the bosom of the deep appear, And on the tops of mountains be reveal'd, for thy strong arm is not from us conceal'd. Propitious to these sacred rites incline, and crown my wishes with a life divine: Add royal health, and gentle peace beside, with equal reason, for my constant guide. (ibid.)

18. <Εἰς Πλούτωνα.>

Ὡ τὸν ὑποχθόνιον ναίων δόμον, ὄμβριμόθυμε,
Ταρτάριον λειμῶνα βαθύσκιον ἠδὲ λιπαυγῆ,
Ζεῦ χθόνιε, σκηπτοῦχε, τάδ' ἱερά δέξο προθύμως,
Πλούτων, ὃς κατέχεις γαίης κληΐδας ἀπάσης,

πλουτοδοτῶν γενεῖν βροτέην καρποῖς ἐνιαυτῶν· 5
 ὃς τριτάτης μοίρης ἔλαχε χθόνα παμβασιλείαν,
 ἔδραν ἄθανάτων, θνητῶν στήριγμα κραταίων·
 ὃς θρόνον ἐστήριξε ὑπὸ ζοφοειδέα χῶρον
 τηλέπορον {τ'}, ἀκάμαντα, λιπόπνοον, ἄκριτον Ἴαιδην
 κυάνεον τ' Ἀχέρονθ', ὃς ἔχει ῥιζώματα γαίης· 10
 ὃς κρατέεις θνητῶν θανάτου χάριν, ὃ πολυδέγμων
 Εὐβουλ', ἀγνοπόλου Δημήτερος ὃς ποτε παῖδα
 νυμφεύσας λειμῶνος ἀποσπαδίην διὰ πόντου
 τετράροις ἵπποισιν ὑπ' Ἀθθίδος ἤγαγεσ ἄντρον
 δήμου Ἐλευσίνος, τόθι περ πύλαι εἶσ' Αἶδαο. 15
 μῦθος ἔφυς ἀφανῶν ἔργων φανερῶν τε βραβευτής,
 ἔνθεε, παντοκράτωρ, ἱερώτατε, ἀγλαότιμε,
 σεμνοῖς μυστιπόλοις χαίρων ὁσίοις τε σεβασμοῖς·
 ἴλαον ἀγκαλέω σε μολεῖν κεχαρηότα μύσταις.
 [17] XVII. TO PLUTO [PLOUTON]

Pluto [Plouton], magnanimous, whose realms profound are fix'd beneath the firm and solid ground,
 In the Tartarian plains remote from fight, and wrapt forever in the depths of night; Terrestrial Jove [Zeus
 Khthonios], thy sacred ear incline, and, pleas'd, accept thy mystic's hymn divine. Earth's keys to thee, illustrious
 king belong, its secret gates unlocking, deep and strong. 'Tis thine, abundant annual fruits to bear, for needy
 mortals are thy constant care. To thee, great king, Avernus is assign'd, the seat of Gods, and basis of mankind.
 Thy throne is fix'd in Hade's dismal plains, distant, unknown to rest, where darkness reigns; Where, destitute of
 breath, pale spectres dwell, in endless, dire, inexorable hell; And in dread Acheron, whose depths obscure,
 earth's stable roots eternally secure. O mighty dæmon, whose decision dread, the future fate determines of the
 dead, With captive Proserpine [Kore], thro' grassy plains, drawn in a four-yok'd car with loosen'd reins, Rapt
 o'er the deep, impell'd by love, you flew 'till Eleusina's city rose to view; There, in a wond'rous cave obscure and
 deep, the sacred maid secure from search you keep, The cave of Atthis, whose wide gates display an entrance to
 the kingdoms void of day. Of unapparent works, thou art alone the dispensator, visible and known.
 O pow'r all-ruling, holy, honor'd light, thee sacred poets and their hymns delight: Propitious to thy mystic's
 works incline, rejoicing come, for holy rites are thine. (ibid.)

8. Εἰς Ἥλιον, θυμίαμα λιβανομάνναν.

Κλυθι μάκαρ, πανδερκὲς ἔχων αἰώνιον ὄμμα,
 Τιτὰν χρυσαυγῆς, Ὑπερίων, οὐράνιον φῶς,
 αὐτοφυῆς, ἀκάμα<ς>, ζώων ἠδεῖα πρόσοπι,
 δεξιῆ μὲν γενέτωρ ἠοῦς, εὐώνυμε νυκτός,
 κρᾶσιν ἔχων ὥρων, τετραβάμοσι ποσσὶ χορεύων, 5
 εὐδρομε, ῥοιζήτωρ, πυρόεις, φαιδρωπέ, διφρευτά,
 ῥόμβου ἀπειρεσίου δινεύμασιν οἶμον ἐλάυνων,
 εὐσεβέσιν καθοδηγὲ καλῶν, ζαμενῆς ἀσεβοῦσι,
 χρυσολύρη, κόσμου τὸν ἐναρμόνιον δρόμον ἔλκων,
 ἔργων σημάντων ἀγαθῶν, ὠροτρόφε κοῦρε, 10
 κοσμοκράτωρ, συρικτά, πυρίδρομε, κυκλοέλικτε,
 φωσφόρε, † αἰολόδικτε, φερέσβιε, κάρπιμε Παιάν,
 αἰθαλής, ἀμίαντε, χρόνου πάτερ, ἀθάνατε Ζεῦ,
 εὐδιδε, πασιφαῆς, κόσμου τὸ περίδρομον ὄμμα,
 σβεννύμενε λάμπων τε καλαῖς ἀκτῖσι φαειναῖς, 15
 δεῖκτα δικαιοσύνης, φιλονάματε, δέσποτα κόσμου,
 πιστοφύλαξ, αἰεὶ πανυπέρτατε, πᾶσιν ἀρωγέ,
 ὄμμα δικαιοσύνης, ζωῆς φῶς· ὃ ἐλάσιπτε,
 μάστιγι λιγυρῆι τετράρορον ἄρμα διώκων·
 κλυθι λόγων, ἠδὲν δὲ βίον μύστησι πρόφαινε. 20
 [7] VII. TO THE SUN [HELIOS]

The Fumigation from Frankincense and Manna.

Hear golden Titan, whose eternal eye with broad survey, illumines all the sky. Self-born, unwearied in diffusing
 light, and to all eyes the mirrour of delight: Lord of the seasons, with thy fiery car and leaping coursers, beaming
 light from far: With thy right hand the source of morning light, and with thy left the father of the night. Agile
 and vig'rous, venerable Sun, fiery and bright around the heav'ns you run. Foe to the wicked, but the good man's

guide, o'er all his steps propitious you preside: With various founding, golden lyre, 'tis mine to fill the world with harmony divine. Father of ages, guide of prosp'rous deeds, the world's commander, borne by lucid steeds, Immortal Jove [Zeus], all-searching, bearing light, source of existence, pure and fiery bright Bearer of fruit, almighty lord of years, agil and warm, whom ev'ry pow'r reveres. Great eye of Nature and the starry skies, doom'd with immortal flames to set and rise Dispensing justice, lover of the stream, the world's great despot, and o'er all supreme. Faithful defender, and the eye of right, of steeds the ruler, and of life the light: With founding whip four fiery steeds you guide, when in the car of day you glorious ride. Propitious on these mystic labours shine, and bless thy suppliants with a life divine. (ibid.)

11. <Πανός>, Θυμίαμα ποικίλα.

Πᾶνα καλῶ κρατερόν, νόμιον, κόσμοιο τὸ σύμπαν,
οὐρανὸν ἠδὲ θάλασσαν ἰδὲ χθόνα παμβασίλειαν
καὶ πῦρ ἀθάνατον· τάδε γὰρ μέλη ἐστὶ τὰ Πανός.
ἐλθέ, μάκαρ, σκιρτητά, περιδρομε, σύνθρονε Ὠραις,
αἰγομελές, βακχευτά, φιλένθεε, ἀστροδίαίτε, 5
ἄρμονίαν κόσμοιο κρέκων φιλοπαίγμονι μολπῆι,
φαντασιῶν ἐπαρωγέ, φόβων ἔκπαγλε βροτείων,
αἰγινόμοις χαίρων ἀνὰ πίδακας ἠδὲ τε βούταις,
εὐσκοπε, θηρητήρ, Ἥχοῦς φίλε, σύγχορε νυμφῶν,
παντοφυής, γενέτωρ πάντων, πολυώνυμε δαῖμον, 10
κοσμοκράτωρ, αὐξητά, φαεσφόρε, κάρπιμε Παιάν,
ἀντροχαρές, βαρύμηις, ἀληθῆς Ζεὺς ὁ κεράστης.
σοὶ γὰρ ἀπειρέσιον γαίης πέδον ἐστήρικται,
εἵκει δ' ἀκαμάτου πόντου τὸ βαθύρροον ὕδωρ
Ὠκεανός τε πέριξ † ἐν ὕδασι † γαῖαν ἐλίσσω, 15
ἀέριόν τε μέρισμα τροφῆς, ζωοῖσιν ἔναυσμα,
καὶ κορυφῆς ἐφύπερθεν ἐλαφροτάτου πυρὸς ὄμμα.
βαίνει γὰρ τάδε θεῖα πολύκριτα σαῖσιν ἐφετμαῖς·
ἀλλάσσεις δὲ φύσεις πάντων ταῖς σαῖσι προνοίαις
βόσκων ἀνθρώπων γενεὴν κατ' ἀπείρονα κόσμον.20
ἀλλά, μάκαρ, βακχευτά, φιλένθεε, βαῖν' ἐπὶ λοιβαῖς
εὐιέροις, ἀγαθὴν δ' ὄπασον βιότοιο τελευτῆν
Πανικὸν ἐκπέμπων οἶστρον ἐπὶ τέρματα γαίης.

[10] X. TO PAN

The Fumigation from Various Odors.

I Call strong Pan, the substance of the whole, ethereal, marine, earthly, general soul,
Immortal fire; for all the world is thine, and all are parts of thee, O pow'r divine.
Come, blessed Pan, whom rural haunts delight, come, leaping, agile, wand'ring, starry light;
The Hours and Seasons [Horai], wait thy high command, and round thy throne in graceful order stand.
Goat-footed, horned, Bacchanalian Pan, fanatic pow'r, from whom the world began,
Whose various parts by thee inspir'd, combine in endless dance and melody divine.
In thee a refuge from our fears we find, those fears peculiar to the human kind.
Thee shepherds, streams of water, goats rejoice, thou lov'st the chace, and Echo's secret voice:
The sportive nymphs, thy ev'ry step attend, and all thy works fulfill their destin'd end.
O all-producing pow'r, much-fam'd, divine, the world's great ruler, rich increase is thine.
All-fertile Pæan, heav'nly splendor pure, in fruits rejoicing, and in caves obscure.
True serpent-horned Jove [Zeus], whose dreadful rage when rous'd, 'tis hard for mortals to assuage.
By thee the earth wide-bosom'd deep and long, stands on a basis permanent and strong.
Th' unwearied waters of the rolling sea, profoundly spreading, yield to thy decree.
Old Ocean [Okeanos] too reveres thy high command, whose liquid arms begirt the solid land.
The spacious air, whose nutrimental fire, and vivid blasts, the heat of life inspire
The lighter frame of fire, whose sparkling eye shines on the summit of the azure sky,
Submit alike to thee, whole general sway all parts of matter, various form'd obey.
All nature's change thro' thy protecting care, and all mankind thy lib'ral bounties share:
For these where'er dispers'd thro' boundless space, still find thy providence support their race.
Come, Bacchanalian, blessed power draw near, fanatic Pan, thy humble suppliant hear,
Propitious to these holy rites attend, and grant my life may meet a prosp'rous end;
Drive panic Fury too, wherever found, from human kind, to earth's remotest bound. (ibid.)