The Sacred Dance

Crete.

The choir is sacred.

Come hither to me from Crete to this holy place.

Chorus, join with me. Come singing of divine marriage and feasts, singing the joys of this happy feast. This has been yours since olden times.

Up, mother, lead the dance, whirl through the paces; hasten the spell with your dancing.

Minos uttered sweet sounds.

Kretas. ancient Greek

Ho khoros hosios. Euripides, *Trojan Women*

Duru m'ek Kretas eh-pi tondeh nau-on agnon. Sappho

Tu filu khoruson. Kle-usa the-on teh gamus andron teh daitas, kai thalis makaron. Soi gar tad' eks arkhes mele. Aristophanes, *The Peace*

Khoru, mater, anageh, poda son helisseh tad eh-keseh met' eh-methen podon ferusa filtatan basin. Euripides, *Trojan Women*

Lara d'apo stomaton fthenksato Minos. anon., ancient Greek

The vowels and consonants in the transliterated Greek should be sung as in Italian,

All translations by Mary Jane Leach.