

Faith

Words by Jon Corelis,
from the Hippolytos of Euripides

Music by La Comtessa de Dia,
arranged by Jon Corelis

♩ = 120



With - out my faith in heav - en I could not live, with - out be -



liev - ing there are gods who care, who from their far un -



troub - led home still give some mean - ing to this pain that ev' -



ry where rules o - ver this un - car - ing cha - os, life;



through all its ran - dom wounds the gods must weave some pat - tern



we may see if we be - lieve. I will not beg the gods for wealth



or fame but for a heart un - stained by bit - ter - ness;



to live un - threat - ened by the praise or blame which both

52
lead — might — y hous — es to — dis — tress, to bring to — each — day's dawn — ing

59
such — a mind as will — en — a — ble me — to live — that day, and let —

67
to — mor — row bring — what grief — it may. Yet how — may I — keep — faith —

74
now I — have seen the nob — lest house — of — Hel — las brought — so — low?

81
O moun — tain mead — ow cloaked — in — leaf — y green, O Vir — gin — La —

88
dy — of the Sil — ver Bow and coast — al — course — way where — you are — en —

95
shrined, your most — de vot — ed lov — er will — no more re — joice — in — beau —

103
ties of your woods — and shore. No more — his char — i — ot — wheels —

109
will trace the ground a - long the end - less o - cean's fringe of sand;

116
no more, no more the song - ful lyre will sound with - in his fa -

123
ther's hall by his skilled hand, and girls with se - cret dreams to be the

130
wife who teach - es such a man what love can be, are weep - ing

137
for a dream they'll nev - er see. O ru - ined prince, O van -

144
ished pu - ri - ty, how can the gods al - low such a thing to be?