A MELODY FOR BELLOC'S BALLADE



Lady and Queen and Mystery manifold
And very Regent of the untroubled sky,
Whom in a dream St Hilda did behold
And heard a woodland music passing by:
You shall receive me when the clouds are high
With evening and the sheep attain the fold.
This is the faith that I have held and hold,
And this is that in which I mean to die.

Steep are the seas and savaging and cold In broken waters terrible to try;
And vast against the winter night the wold,
And harbourless for any sail to lie...
But you shall lead me to the lights, and I
Shall hymn you in a harbour story told.
This is the faith that I have held and hold,
And this is that in which I mean to die.

Help of the half-defeated, House of gold,
Shrine of the Sword, and Tower of Ivory;
Splendour apart, supreme and aureoled,
The Battler's vision and the World's reply.
You shall restore me, O my last Ally,
To vengeance and the glories of the bold.
This is the faith that I have held and hold,
And this is that in which I mean to die.

Prince of the degradations, bought and sold,
These verses, written in your crumbling sty,
Proclaim the faith that I have held and hold
And publish that in which I mean to die.

Here is a simple melody to accompany Belloc's *Ballade to Our Lady of Częstochowa* represented by the famous icon housed in the Jasna Góra Monastery, Częstochowa, Poland. (Cf. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Black Madonna of Cz%C4%99stochowa)

The *Envoi* repeats the final 12 bars. The value of a dotted crochet (quarter note) is about 60 per minute.

Michael Baker September 8, 2019—Birthday of the Blessed Virgin

Ballade to Our Lady of Czestochowa

Hilaire Belloc " M Baker



