34. SONG: TO DIANA



we sing of Diana.

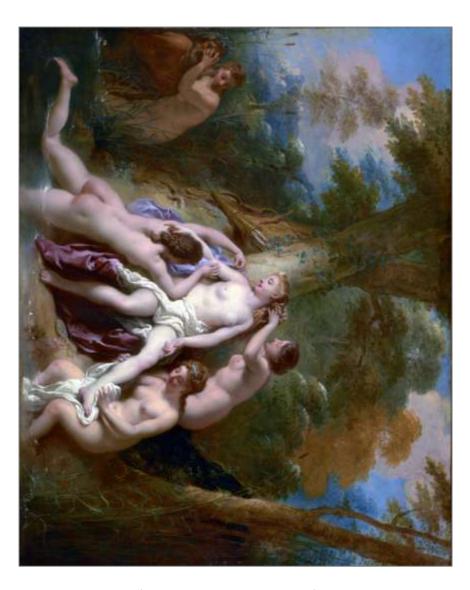
nder *Diana's* [p. 210] protection, we pure girls, and boys: we pure boys, and girls,

O, daughter of *Latona* [p. 217], greatest child of great *Jove* [p. 216], whose mother gave birth near the *Delian* [p. 209] olive, mistress of mountains and the green groves, the secret glades, and the sounding streams:

you, called *Juno Lucina* [p. 216] in childbirth's pains, you, called all-powerful *Trivia* [p. 213], and Luna, of counterfeit daylight.

Your monthly passage measures the course of the year, you fill the rustic farmer's roof with good crops.

Take whatever sacred name pleases you, be a sweet help to the people of Rome, as you have been of old.



'Diana and Her Nymphs Bathing' Jean-François de Troy (French, 1679 - 1752) The Getty | Open Content Program