

Great monarch of the world, whence power springs

1

Lines written by King Charles I while imprisoned in Carisbrooke Castle

Attr. Charles Stuart (1600-1649)

William Knapp (c1698-1768)

Edited by Francis Roads

Alto

Soprano/
Tenor
[Air]

Bass

7

A

S/T

B

1. Great mon-arch of the world, Whence pow - er
 2. *Na - ture and law by thine Di - vine de*
 3. With it the sa - cred Scep - tre, Pur - ple
 4. *Great Bri-tain's heir is forc - ed in - to*
 5. Aug - ment my pa - tience, nul - li - fy my

1. Great mon arch of the world, of the world, Whence pow - er
 2. *Na - ture and law by thine Di - vine, Di - vine de*
 3. With it the sa - cred Scep - tre, Scep - tre, Pur - ple
 4. *Great Bri tain's heir is forc - ed, forc - ed in - to*
 5. Aug - ment my pa tience, nul - li - fy, nul - li - fy my

1. Greatmon- arch of the world, Great mon-arch of the world, Whence pow - er
 2. *Na - ture and law by thine Na - ture and law by thine Di - vine de*
 3. With it the sa - cred Scep-tre, With it the sa - cred Scep - tre, Pur - ple
 4. *Great Bri-tain's heir is forc - ed Great Bri-tain's heir is forc - ed in - to*
 5. Aug - ment my pa - tience, Aug - ment my pa - tience, nul - li - fy my

springs, The po - ten - cy and power of earth - ly kings, Re -
cee The on - ly root of right - eous Ro - yal - ty With
 robe, The Ho - ly Unc - tion and the Ro - yal - Globe, Yet
France, Whilst on his Fa - ther's head his foes ad - vance, Poor
 hate, Pre - serve my is - sue, and in - spire my mate. Yet

springs, The po - ten - cy and power of earth - ly kings, Re - cord the
cee The on - ly root of right - eous Ro - yal - ty With this dim
 robe, The Ho - ly Unc - tion and the Ro - yal - Globe, Yet I am
France, Whilst on his Fa - ther's head his foes ad - vance, Poor-child, he
 hate, Pre - serve my is - sue, and in - spire my mate. Yet though I

springs, The po - ten - cy and power of earth - ly kings, Re - cord the roy -
cee The on - ly root of right - eous Ro - yal - ty With this dim di -
 robe, The Ho - ly Unc - tion and the Ro - yal - Globe, Yet I am le -
France, Whilst on his Fa - ther's head his foes ad - vance, Poor child, he weeps
 hate, Pre - serve my is - sue, and in - spire my mate. Yet though I pe -

This setting is headed, "King Charles being majesty in misery; an imploration wrote by his Majesty during his captivity in Carisbrooke Castle, 1648". At the time that Knapp set these words (1753), the second Jacobite rebellion would have been a very recent memory. Five verses have been selected from a much longer text. An earlier poem by Sir Walter Raleigh (1552-1618) entitled "Great monarch of the world, from whose power springs" may have influenced King Charles's text.

The allocation of parts and underlay of the text are conjectural.

Great monarch of the world, whence power springs

14

A

cord the roy - al woe my suf - fring sings, my suf - fring
this dim di - a - dem in - vest - ed me, in - vest - ed
 I am le - velled with the life of Job, the life of
child, he weeps out his in - he - ri - tance, in - he - ri -
 though I pe - rish bless this church and state, this church and

S/T

roy - al woe my suf - fring sings, Re - cord the roy - al woe my suf - fring
di - a - dem in - vest - ed me, With this dim di - a - dem in - vest - ed
 le - velled with the life of Job, Yet I am le - velled with the life of
weeps out his in - he - ri - tance, Poor child, he weeps out his in - he - ri -
 pe - rish, bless this church and state, Yet - though I pe - rish bless this church and

B

- al woe my suf - fring sings, Re - cord the roy - al woe my suf - fring
 - *a - dem in - vest - ed me, With this dim di - a - dem in - vest - ed*
 - velled with the life of Job, Yet I am le - velled with the life of
 - *out his in - he - ri - tance, Poor child, he weeps out his in - he - ri -*
 - rish, bless this church and state, Yet though I pe - rish bless this church and

19

A

sings, Re - cord the roy - al woe, the roy - al woe my suf - fring sings.
me, With this dim di - a - dem in - vest - ed me, in - vest - ed me.
 Job, Yet I am le - velled, I am le - velled with the life of Job.
tance, Poor child, he weeps out his, he weeps out his in - he - ri - tance, in - he - ri - tance.
 state, Yet though I pe - rish, though I pe - rish, bless this church and state.

S/T

sings, Re - cord the roy - al woe, the roy - al woe my suf - fring sings.
me, With this dim di - a - dem dim di - a - dem in - vest - ed me.
 Job, Yet I am le - velled, I am le - velled with the life of Job.
tance, Poor child, he weeps out his, he weeps out his in - he - ri - tance.
 state, Yet though I pe - rish, though I pe - rish, bless this church and state.

B

sings, Re - cord the roy - al woe, the roy - al woe my suf - fring sings.
me, With this dim di - a - dem dim di - a - dem in - vest - ed me.
 Job, Yet I am le - velled, I am le - velled with the life of Job.
tance, Poor child, he weeps out his, he weeps out his in - he - ri - tance.
 state, Yet though I pe - rish, though I pe - rish, bless this church and state.