

Rule Britannia

Thomas ARNE (1710 - 1778)

When Bri-tain first _____ at Heaven's com -
mand A - rose _____ from out the
a - - zure main, A - rose from out, a -
rose from out the a - zure main, This was the
char-ter, the char-ter of the land, And guar-dian
an - - gels sang this strain:
"Rule, Bri - tan-nia! Bri - tan-nia rule the waves;
Bri-tons nev-er, nev-er, nev-er shall be slaves."

(1869) II/ Englisch

WHE

- 1 When Britain first at Heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
arose, arose, arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sang the strain,
 Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves,
 Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.
- 2 The nations not so blest as thee,
Must in their turn to tyrants fall,
While thou shalt flourish great and free,
The dread and envy of them all.
 Rule, Britannia ...
- 3 Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke,
As the loud blast that rends the skies,
Serves but to root thy native oak.
 Rule, Britannia ...
- 4 Thee haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame,
All their attempts to bend thee down
Will but arouse thy generous flame;
But work their woe, and thy renown.
 Rule, Britannia ...
- 5 To thee belongs the rural reign;
Thy cities shall with commerce shine;
All thine shall be the subject main,
And every shore it circles thine.
 Rule, Britannia ...
- 6 The muses, still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast repair,
Blest Isle with matchless beauty crowned
And manly hearts to guard the fair.
 Rule, Britannia ...

Rule, Britannia

When Bri-tain first — at Heav'n's com-mand,
A - rose — from out the a - - zure main,
a - rose, a-rose, a-rose fromout the a - zure main,
This was the char-ter the char-ter of the land,
And guar-dian an — gels sang the strain,

The first system is a single treble staff with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The second system continues the melody with a similar staff. The third system features a more complex rhythmic pattern with eighth and sixteenth notes. The fourth system returns to a simpler melody. The fifth system concludes the first part with a final note.

CHORUS

Rule, Bri-tan-nia! Bri - tan-nia, rule the waves,

The chorus begins with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a rhythmic accompaniment.

Brit - ons nev - er, nev - er, nev - er shall be slaves.

The final system continues the chorus melody and accompaniment. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Rule, Britannia

1

When Britain first at Heaven's command Arose from out the azure main, arose from out the azure main, This was the charter of the land, And guardian angels sang the strain, Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves, Britons never shall be slaves.	Als Britannien erstmals auf Geheiß des Himmels aus der azurblauen See entstieg, war dies der Freibrief des Landes, und Schutzengel sangen die Weise: Herrsche, Britannien! Britannien, beherrsche die Wellen, Britten werden niemals Sklaven sein.
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2

The nations, not so blest as thee, Must in their turn to tyrants fall, While thou shalt flourish great and free, The dread and envy of them all.	Die Nationen, die nicht so gesegnet sind wie du, sollen mit der Zeit Tyrannen anheimfallen, während du blühen sollst groß und frei, von allen gefürchtet und beneidet. (wörtl. die Furcht und Neid von ihnen allen.)
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Rule, Britannia ...

3

Still more majestic shalt thou rise, More dreadful from each foreign stroke, As the loud blast that rends the skies, Serves but to root thy native oak. Rule, Britannia ...	Noch majestätischer sollst du aufsteigen, noch schrecklicher nach jedem fremden Schlag, weil der starke Windstoß, der die Himmel zerreißt, nur dazu dient zu verwurzeln deine eingeborene Eiche.
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4

Thee haughty tyrants
ne'er shall tame,
All their attempts
to bend thee down
Will but arouse thy generous flame;

But work their woe,
and thy renown.
Rule, Britannia ...

5

To thee belongs
the rural reign;
Thy cities shall
with commerce shine;
All thine shall be
the subject main,
And every shore it circles thine.
Rule, Britannia ...

6

The muses,
still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast
repair,
Blest Isle
with matchless
beauty crowned
And manly hearts
to guard the fair.
Rule, Britannia ...

Hochmütige Tyrannen
sollen dich nie zähmen,
alle ihre Versuche
dich zu beugen
werden nur deine starke Flamme
[entfachen,
aber ihr Leiden schaffen,
und dich rühmen.

Dir gehört
die Herrschaft über das Land;
deine Städte sollen
erstrahlen mit Handel;
und dein soll sein
die untertane See
und jedes Gestade, das sie umgibt.

Die Musen,
noch mit Freiheit gefunden,
sollen zu deiner glücklichen Küste
sich begeben,
gesegnete Insel
mit unvergleichlicher
Schönheit gekrönt
und mit mannhaften Herzen,
um zu schützen das Schöne.