

## Mckennitt Loreena

### "Cymbeline"

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Music by Loreena McKennitt  
Lyrics by William Shakespeare (c. 1609)

Fear no more the heat o' th' sun  
Nor the furious winters rages;  
Thou thy wordly task hast done,  
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages.  
Golden lads and girls all must,  
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

The sceptre, learning, physic, must  
All follow this and come to dust.

Fear no more the frown o' th' great;  
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke.  
Care no more to clothe and eat;  
To three the reed is as the oak.  
The sceptre, learning, physic, must  
All follow this and come to dust.

All lovers young, all lovers must  
Consign to thee and come to dust.

Fear no more the lightning flash,  
Nor th' all-dreaded thunder-stone;  
Fear not slander, censure rash;  
Thou hast finished joy and moan.  
All lovers young, all lovers must  
Consign to thee and come to dust.

Here are William Shakespeare's thoughts on this earthly visit. this song occurs towards the end of his romance play CYMBELINE, which was written near the end of the author's life. The play is set in ancient Britain when the Romans were invading the last remaining outpost of the old Celtic order. - L.M.

