





CAVERNA DELLE ROSE
ELYSIAN CHANTS

*Produced by: Slaughter in Art
Cat. No. SIA 009*

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*Recorded at Gesamtkunstwerk
Studio (Italy) between 2020/2021*

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*Translations from ancient greek to
english: “The Hymns of Orpheus”
translated by Thomas Taylor,
London 1792*

*AimA Lichtblau
concept, vocal arrangements, vocals,
backing vocals*

*Evor Ameisie
music, vocals, male backing vocals*

*Diego Cinquegrana
synths, field recordings*

Contributors

*Annamaria Bernadette Cristian
e-cello for the songs
To Night
To the Furies
To the West Wind*

*Angelo Tonelli
reading in To Fates*

*Evor Ameisie
vocal arrangements in “To Corybas”*



Ζεφύρου θυμίαμα

λίβανον

Αὔραι παντογενεῖς Ζεφυρίτιδες, ἡεροφοῖται,
ἡδυπνοοι, ψιθυραί, θανάτου ἀνάπαυσιν ἔχουσαι,
εἰαριναί, λειμωνιάδες, πεποθημέναι ὄρμοις,
σύρουσαι ναυσὶ τρυφερον ὄρμον, ἡέρα κοῦφον·
ἔλθοιτ' εὐμενέουσai, ἐπιπνείουσai ἀμεμφεῖς,
ἡέριαι, ἀφανεῖς, κουφόπτεροι, ἀερόμορφοι.

TO THE WEST WIND

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

*Sea-born, aerial, blowing from the west,
Sweet gales, who give to weary'd labour rest:
Vernal and grassy, and of gentle fount,
To ships delightful, thro' the sea profound;
For these, impell'd by you with gentle force, 5
Pursue with prosperous Fate their destin'd course.
With blameless gales regard my suppliant pray'r,
Zephyrs unseen, light-wing'd, and form'd from air.*



Διονύσου θυμίαμα

στύρακα θυμίαμα

Κικλήσκω Διόνυσον ἐρίβρομον, εὐαστῆρα,
πρωτόγονον, διφυῆ, τρίγονον, Βακχεῖον ἄνακτα,
ἄγριον, ἄρρητον, κρύφιον, δικέρωτα, δίμορφον,
κισσόβρυον, ταυρωπόν, Ἀρήιον, εὖιον, ἄγνόν,
ὠμάδιον, τριετῆ, βοτρυηφόρον, ἐρνεσίπεπλον.
Εὐβουλεῦ, πολὺβουλε, Διὸς καὶ Περσεφονείης
ἀρρήτοις λέκτροισι τεκνωθεῖς, ἄμβροτε δαῖμον·
κλῦθι, μάκαρ, φωνῆς, ἡδὺς δ' ἐπίπνευσον ἀμεμ[φ]ῆς
εὐμενὲς ἦτορ ἔχων, σὺν ἐυζώνοισι τιθήναις.

TO DIONYSIUS

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

*Bacchus I call, loud-sounding and divine,
Fanatic God, a two-fold shape is thine:
Thy various names and attributes I sing,
O, first-born, thrice begotten, Bacchic king:
Rural, ineffable, two-form'd, obscure,
Two-horn'd, with ivy crown'd, euion, pure.
Bull-fac'd, and martial, bearer of the vine,
Endu'd with counsel prudent and divine:
Triennial, whom the leaves of vines adorn,
Of Jove and Proserpine, occultly born.*

*Immortal dæmon, hear my suppliant voice,
Give me in blameless plenty to rejoice;
And listen gracious to my mystic pray'r,
Surrounded with thy choir of nurses fair.*



Νυκτός θυμίαμα

δαλούς

Κλυῖθι, θεὰ βασίλεια, φαεσφόρε, δῖα Σελήνη
ταυρόκερως Μήνη, νυκτιδρόμος, ἡεροφοῖτι,
έννυχίη, δαδοῦχε, κόρη, εὐάστερε, Μήνη
αὐξομένη καὶ λειπομένη, θῆλύς τε καὶ ἄρσην·
αὐγήτειρα, φίλιππε, χρόνου μῆτερ, φερέκαρπε·
ἡλεκτρίς, βαρύθυμε, καταυγάζεται, λοχεΐη·
πανδερκής, φιλάγρυπνε, καλοῖς ἄστροισι βρύουσα·
ἡσυχίη χαίρουσα καὶ εὐφρόνη ὀλβιομοίρῳ·
λαμπετίη, χαριδῶτι, τελεσφόρε, νυκτὸς ἄγαλμα·
ἀστράρχη, τανύπεπλ', ἐλικοδόρμε, πάνσοφε κούρη,
ἐλθέ, μάκαιρ', εὐφρων, εὐάστερε, φέγγει τῷ σῶ
λαμπομένη, σώζουσα νέους ἱκέτας σέο κούρη.

TO NIGHT

The FUMIGATION with TORCHES.

NIGHT, parent goddess, source of sweet repose,
From whom at first both Gods and men arose,
Hear, blessed Venus, deck'd with starry light,
In sleep's deep silence dwelling Ebon night!
Dreams and soft case attend thy dusky train,
Pleas'd with the length'ned gloom and feaftful strain.
Dissolving anxious care, the friend of Mirth,
With darkling coursers riding round the earth.
Goddess of phantoms and of shadowy play,
Whose drowsy pow'r divides the nat'ral day:
By Fate's decree you constant send the light
To deepest hell, remote from mortal sight
For dire Necessity which nought withstands,
Invests the world with adamantine bands.
Be present, Goddess, to thy suppliant's pray'r, 15
Desir'd by all, whom all alike revere,
Blessed, benevolent, with friendly aid
Dispell the fears of Twilight's dreadful shade.

Μοιρῶν θυμίαμα

ἀρώματα

Μοῖραι ἀπειρέσιοι, Νυκτὸς φίλα τέκνα μελαίνης,
κλυτέ μου εὐχομένου, πολυώνυμοι, αἵτ' ἐπὶ λίμνης
οὐρανίας, ἵνα λευκὸν ὕδωρ νυχίας ὑπὸ θερμῆς
ρήγνυται ἐν σκιερῷ λιπαρῷ μυχῷ εὐλίθου ἄντρου,
ναίουσαι πεπότησθε βροτῶν ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν·
ἔνθεν ἐπὶ βρότεον δόκιμον γένος ἐλπίδι κοῦφον
στείχετε πορφυρέησι καλυψάμεναι ὁθόνησι
μορσίμωι ἐν πεδίωι, ὅθι πάγγεον ἄρμα διώκει
δόξα δίκης παρὰ τέρμα καὶ ἐλπίδος ἡδὲ μεριμνῶν
καὶ νόμου ὠγυγίου καὶ ἀπείρονος εὐνόμου ἀρχῆς·
Μοῖρα γὰρ ἐν βιότῳ καθορᾷ μόνη, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
ἀθανάτων, οἳ ἔχουσι κάρη νιφόεντος Ὀλύμπου,
καὶ Διὸς ὄμμα τέλειον· ἐπεὶ γ' ὅσα γίγνεται ἡμῖν,
Μοῖρά τε καὶ Διὸς οἶδε νόος διὰ παντὸς ἅπαντα.
ἀλλὰ μοι εὐκταῖαι, μαλακόφρονες, ἡπιόθυμοι,
Ἄτροπε καὶ Λάχεσι, Κλωθῶ, μόλετ', εὐπατέρεσαι,
ἀέριοι, ἀφανεῖς, ἀμετάτροποι, αἰὲν ἀτειρεῖς,
παντοδότειραι, ἀφαιρέτιδες, θνητοῖσιν ἀνάγκη·
Μοῖραι, ἀκούσατ' ἐμῶν ὁσίων λοιβῶν τε καὶ εὐχῶν,
ἐρχόμεναι μύσταις λυσιπήμονες εὐφρονι βουλῇ.
Μοιράων τέλος ἔλλαβ' αἰοιδή, ἦν ὕφαν' Ὀρφεύς.

TO THE FATES

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

DAUGHTERS of darkling night, much-nam'd, draw near
Infinite Fates, and listen to my pray'r;
Who in the heav'nly lake (where waters white
Burst from a fountain hid in depths of night,
And thro' a dark and stony cavern glide,
A cave profound, invisible) abide;
From whence, wide coursing round the boundless earth,
Your pow'r extends to those of mortal birth
To men with hope elated, trifling, gay,
A race presumptuous, born but to decay;
Whose life 'tis your's in darkness to conceal
To sense impervious, in a purple veil,
When thro' the fatal plain they joyful ride
In one great car, Opinion for their guide;
'Till each completes his heav'n-appointed round
At Justice, Hope, and Care's concluding bound,
The terms absolv'd, prescrib'd by ancient law
Of pow'r immense, and just without a flaw;
For Fate alone with vision unconfind,
Surveys the conduct of the mortal kind.
Fate is Jove's perfect and eternal eye,
For Jove and Fate our ev'ry deed descry.
Come, gentle pow'rs, well born, benignant, fam'd,
Atropos, Lachesis, and Clotho nam'd:
Unchang'd, aerial, wand'ring in the night,
Restless, invisible to mortal fight;
Fates all-producing all-destroying hear,
Regard the incense and the holy pray'r;
Propitious listen to these rites inclin'd,
And far avert distress with placid mind.



Κορύβαντος θυμίαμα

λίβανον

Κικλήσκω χθονὸς ἀενάου βασιλῆα μέγιστον,
Κύρβαντ' ὀλβιόμοιρον, Ἀρήιον, ἀπροσόρατον,
νυκτερινὸν Κουρήτα, φόβων ἀποπαύστορα δεινῶν,
φαντασιῶν ἐπαρωγόν, ἐρημοπλάνον Κορύβαντα,
αἰολόμορφον ἄνακτα, θεὸν διφυῆ, πολύμορφον,
φοίνιον, αἵμαχθέντα κασιγνήτων ὑπὸ δισσῶν,
Δηοῦς δς γνῶμαισιν ἐνήλλαξας δέμας ἄγνόν,
θηρότυπον θέμενος μορφήν δνοφεροῖο δράκοντος·
κλυῖ, μάκαρ, φωνῶν, χαλεπὴν δ' ἀποπέμπεο μῆνιν
παύων φαντασίας, ψυχῆς ἐκπλήκτου ἀνάγκας.

TO CORYBAS

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

*THE mighty ruler of this earthly ball,
For ever flowing, to these rites I call;
Martial and blest, unseen by mortal sight,
Preventing fears, and pleas'd with gloomy night:
Hence, fancy's terrors are by thee allay'd,
All-various king, who lov'st the desert shade:
Each of thy brothers killing, blood is thine,
Two-fold Curete, many-form'd, divine.
By thee transmuted Ceres' body pure,
Became a dragon's savage and obscure:
Avert thy anger, hear me when I pray,
And by fix'd fate, drive fancy's fears away.*



Ἑρινύων θυμίαμα

στύρακα καὶ μάνναν

Ἄρρηκτ', ὀμβριμόθυμε, μεγασθενές, ἄλκιμε δαῖμον,
ὄπλοχαρής, ἀδάμαστε, βροτοκτόνε, τειχεσιπλῆτα,
Ἄρες ἄναξ, ὀπλόδουπε, φόνοις πεπαλαγμένος αἰεῖ,
αἵματι τ' ἀνδροφόνῳ χαίρων, πολεμόκλονε, φρικτέ,
δς ποθέεις ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσι δῆριν ἄμουσον·
στῆσον ἔριν λυσσῶσαν, ἄνες πόνον ἀλγεσίθυμον·
εἰς δὲ πόθον νεῦσον Κύπριδος, κώμους τε Λυαίου,
ἀλλάξας ἀλκὴν ὅπλων εἰς ἔργα τὰ Δηοῦς,
εἰρήνην ποθέων κουροτρόφον, ὀλβιοδῶτιν.

TO THE FURIES

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

*VOCIFEROUS Bacchanalian Furies, hear!
Ye, I invoke, dread pow'rs, whom all revere;
Nightly, profound, in secret who retire,
Tisiphone, Alecto, and Megara dire:
Deep in a cavern merg'd, involv'd in night,
Near where Styx flows impervious to the sight;
Ever attendant on mysterious rites,
Furious and fierce, whom Fate's dread law delights;
Revenge and sorrows dire to you belong,
Hid in a savage veil, severe and strong,
Terrific virgins, who forever dwell
Endu'd with various forms, in deepest hell;
Aerial, and unseen by human kind,
And swiftly coursing, rapid as the mind.
In vain the Sun with wing'd refulgence bright,
In vain the Moon, far darting milder light,
Wisdom and Virtue may attempt in vain;
And pleasing, Art, our transport to obtain
Unless with these you readily conspire,
And far avert your all-destructive ire.
The boundless tribes of mortals you descry,
And justly rule with Right's impartial eye.
Come, snaky-hair'd, Fates many-form'd, divine,
Suppress your rage, and to our rites incline.*



Ὕπνου θυμίαμα

μετὰ μήκωνος

Ὕπνε, ἄναξ μακάρων πάντων θνητῶν τ' ἀνθρώπων
καὶ πάντων ζώων, ὅποσα τρέφει εὐρεῖα χθών·
πάντων γὰρ κρατέεις μοῦνος καὶ πᾶσι προσέρχῃ
σώματα δεσμεύων ἐν ἀχαλκεύτοισι πέδησι,
λυσιμέριμνε, κόπων ἠδεῖαν ἔχων ἀνάπαυσιν
καὶ πάσης λύπης ἱερὸν παραμύθιον ἔρδων·
καὶ θανάτου μελέτην ἐπάγεις ψυχὰς διασώζων·
αὐτοκασίγνητος γὰρ ἔφυσ Λήθης Θανάτου τε.
ἀλλὰ, μάκαρ, λίτομαί σε κεκραμένον ἠδὺν ἱκάνειν
σώζοντ' εὐμενέως μύστας θείοισιν ἐπ' ἔργοις.

TO SLEEP

The FUMIGATION from A POPPY.

*Sleep, king of Gods, and men of mortal birth,
Sov'reign of all sustain'd by mother Earth;
For thy dominion is supreme alone,
O'er all extended, and by all things known.
'Tis thine all bodies with benignant mind
In other bands than those of brass to bind:
Tamer of cares, to weary toil repose,
From whom sweet solace in affliction flows.
Thy pleasing, gentle chains preserve the soul,
And e'en the dreadful cares of death controul;
For death and Lethe with oblivious stream,
Mankind thy genuine brothers justly deem.
With fav'ring aspect to my pray'r incline,
And save thy mystics in their works divine.*



HYLE. THE CHANT OF CREATION (Instrumental)

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.



Aima Lichtblau



Evor Ameisie



Diego Cinquegrana