

# Great monarch of the world, whence power springs

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

Keyboard

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. Great mon - 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

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A

S/T

B

Kbd.

springs, The po - ten - cy and power of earth - ly kings, Re -  
 cree\_ 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  
 cree\_ 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 -  
 cree\_ 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 -

## Great monarch of the world, whence power springs

14

A

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

S/T

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

B

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

Kbd.

20

A

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

S/T

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

B

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

Kbd.

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.