

*entire procession of Athena, Furies, and citizens
moves off stage.]*

THE WOMEN OF ATHENS

Move on with your loyal
escort,

1260

you mighty children of the Night,
children without children, no longer young,
yet glorious in your honours.
You citizens, nothing but blessings in your
songs.

Deep in those primeval caverns
far underground, our sacrifices,
the sacred honours we bestow on you
will maintain our city's reverence.
All of you, nothing but blessings in your
songs.

Come forward, sacred
goddesses,

1270 [1040]

benevolent and gracious to our land,
come forward with the flaming torches,
rejoicing as we move along our way.
Now raise triumphal cries to crown our
song!

Peace now reigns forevermore
between Athena's people and their guests.
For all-seeing Zeus and Fate herself
have worked together for this ending.
Now raise triumphal cries to crown our
song!

START HERE

END HERE

[The entire group moves off singing and dancing.]

ENDNOTES

(1) Pentheus, king of Thebes, tried to prevent the
worship of the god Dionysus in Thebes. Dionysus
drove the women of Thebes mad (including
Pentheus' mother and aunts, who in an ecstatic
frenzy tore him apart during their celebrations of
Dionysus. [[Back to Text](#)]