



# **SELECTED RELIGIOUS POEMS**

**SOLOMON IBN GABIROL**

Global Grey ebooks

**SELECTED RELIGIOUS  
POEMS  
OF  
SOLOMON IBN GABIROL**

**TRANSLATED BY  
ISRAEL ZANGWILL**

**1923**

Selected Religious Poems Of Solomon Ibn Gabirol Translated By Israel Zangwill.

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*DEDICATED  
BY THE TRANSLATOR  
TO HIS OLD FRIEND,  
THE HON. LOUIS MARSHALL, LL.D.,  
PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN JEWISH COMMITTEE  
AND OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE JEWISH DELEGATIONS  
AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE,  
IN GRATITUDE, PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL,  
TO A TIRELESS AND FEARLESS WORKER FOR OPPRESSED  
JEWRIES  
AND FOR JEWISH AND AMERICAN IDEALS,  
A DOCTOR OF HEBREW LAW,  
A LOVER OF HEBREW POETRY,  
AND A JEW AFTER IBN GABIROL'S OWN HEART.*



































































































































































































































And with glory receive me afterwards.  
And when Thou shalt bring me out of this world,  
Bring me in peace to the life of the world to come,  
And place me in glory among the saints,  
And number me with those whose portion is appointed in the world of  
life  
And purify me to shine in the light of Thy countenance,  
And restore and revive me  
And bring me up again from the depths of the earth.  
Then will I say:  
I thank Thee, O Lord, that though wroth with me,  
Thine anger is turned away and Thou hast comforted me.  
Thine, O Lord, is loving-kindness  
In all the goodness Thou hast bestowed on me,  
And which Thou wilt bestow till the day of my death.  
And for all this it behooves me to give thanks,  
To laud, to glorify, to extol Thee.  
By the mouth of Thy creatures O yield Thyself praise,  
By those hallowing Thee be Thou self-sanctified,  
Through those owning Thy Unity cry Thou Thy oneness,  
With the lips of Thy glorifiers chant Thee Thy glory,  
And exalt Thee in rhapsody through Thine exalters,  
Supremely upborne on Thy worshippers' breath,  
For 'mid the gods and their works, O Lord,  
there is none like to Thee and Thine.

May this word of my mouth and my heart's true thought  
Find, O Rock and Redeemer, the favour sought.

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