れた私はしばらく声が出なかった。いつも英国王室家族が集うスコットランド 「女王が亡くなったね」。 バルモラル城で最後の時を過ごされていたことを知った。 妻が九月八日の夕方帰宅するなり言っ た。 不意を突か

親近感があった。 で私の母より五歳若く、 Elizabeth の;はイとウの中間音で、 ビでよく伝えられており、日本の皇室よりずいぶん活動的だと感じていた。女王 ーチルカレッジのフラットで暮らした。 9 6年に会社から英国の 王子のチャ ケンブリッジ大学に留学し、 ールズは私より一つ上で同年代家族という 私にはうまく発音できない。彼女は五十歳 女王や王族たちの活動は新聞やテレ 妻と一年半の

影響で英国民に未だ反日感情が残っていた。英国王室では、特にフィリップ殿下 なっていた。 女王訪日を経て、 話をしても、 る人が多かった。77年の Silver Jubilee のパレードを見にロンドンに行った の叔父マウントバッテン卿の反日感情は収まっていなかった。しかし、75年の の学生たちには、「王室は金持ちということだよ」と冷めたコメントをす このことには女王の影響が大きかったと思う。 「楽しめてよかったね」くらい 一般の国民レベルでも反日感情をむき出しにすることはなく の反応だった。 また、第二次大戦の

近の チャ 若者も絶賛していた。王室が支持されるため、変わろうと決心されたのだろう。 た人たちだったが、女王の自然に溢れだす気品は誰にもまねができなかった。最 女王は、あの頃よりずいぶん気さくに振舞われている。職場にいた英国人の の頃の英国には目立つ女性が三人いた。 BBCキャスターのリッポンである。みんな能力・容姿とも恵まれ 女王、保守党(当時は野党)のサ

女王は歌 などに集まった人々が全員で歌うのは羨ましい。 で戦没者追悼式に女王が参加される場合は彼女も「I われない。 は国歌や愛国歌の類が五つあり、BBC Proms(プロムナードコンサ を歌われる。 ただ、 当然だが 「God Save 十一月十一日の the Queen_J Vow to は当事者で Remembrance

天国ではどんな歌を歌われるのだろう。

England National Anthems

God Save the Queen

Arranged by Thomas Augustine Arne/1745

1.God save our gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen, God save the Queen: Send her victorious, Happy and glorious.

Long to reign over us; God save the Queen.

2.0 Lord our God arise, Scatter her enemies.

And make them fall:

Confound their politics, Frustrate their knavish tricks,

On thee our hopes we fix: God save us all.

3. Thy choicest gifts in store, On her be pleased to pour; Long may she reign:

May she defend our laws, And ever give us cause

To sing with heart and voice God save the Queen.

4. Not in this land alone,
But be God's mercies known,
From shore to shore!
Lord make the nations see,

That men should brothers be, And form one family,

The wide world over.

5.From every latent foe, From the assasins blow,

God save the Queen!
O'er her thine arm extend.

For Britain's sake defend, Our mother, princess, and friend,

God save the Queen!
6. Lord grant that Marshal Wade

May by thy mighty aid Victory bring.

May he sedition hush, And like a torrent rush,

Rebellious Scots to crush. God save the King!

Land of Hope and Glory

Composed by Sir Edward William Elgar 1902 Lyrics by Arthur Christopher Benson.

Solo

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned, God make thee mightier yet! On Sov'ran brows, beloved, renowned, Once more thy crown is set. Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained, Have ruled thee well and long; By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained, Thine Empire shall be strong.

Chorus

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free, How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee? Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set; God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet,

God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Solo

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As Ocean large and wide:
A pride that dares, and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride;
Not that false joy that dreams content
With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.

Jerusalem

Composed by Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry/1916
Lyrics by William Blake/1757-1827
1.And did those feet in ancient time.
Walk upon England's mountains green:
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On Englands pleasant pastures seen!
And did the Countenance Divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

2.Bring me my Bow of burning gold; Bring me my Arrows of desire: Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold! Bring me my Chariot of fire! I will not cease from Mental Fight, Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand: Till we have built Jerusalem, In Englands green & pleasant Land

Rule, Britannia!

Composed by Thomas Arne in 1740
Lyrics by James Thomson
1.When Britain first, at Heaven's command
Arose from out the azure main;
This was the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sang this strain:
<refrain>

"Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves:
"Britons never never never shall be slaves."
2.The nations, not so blest as thee,
Shall in their turns, to tyrants fall;
While thou shalt flourish great and free,
The dread and envy of them all.
<refrain>

3.Still more majestic shalt thou rise, More dreadful from each foreign stroke; As the loud blast that tears the skies, Serves but to root thy native oak. <refrain>

4.Thee haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame: All their attempts to bend thee down, Will but arouse thy generous flame; But work their woe, and thy renown. <refrain>

Will but arouse thy generous flame; But work their woe, and thy renown. <refrain>

5.To thee belongs the rural reign; Thy cities shall with commerce shine: All thine shall be the subject main, And every shore it circles thine. <refrain> 6.The Muses, still with freedom found, Shall to thy happy coast repair; Blest Isle! With matchless Beauty crown'd, And manly hearts to guard the fair.

I Vow to Thee, My Country Composed by Gustav Theodore Holst Lyrics by Cecil Spring-Rice 1908 1.I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above, Entire and whole and perfect. the service of my love: The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test, That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best: The love that never falters. the love that pays the price. The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice. 3. And there's another country. I've heard of long ago, Most dear to them that love her. most great to them that know; We may not count her armies, we may not see her King; Her fortress is a faithful heart. her pride is suffering; And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase, And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.