

CARMEN ETONENSE

A literal translation

Let the voices of all sing of the flower of lilies,
Giving due praise to the founder.
Mindful of his benefaction, let us sing together how great
Was the royal genius towards his pupils.

*So long as kindly light cherishes the shores of England
May Eton flourish – she will flourish.*

Let play take its fair share with work.
Let a sweet alliance join Mars with Minerva.
Whether the reason for glory is the ball or the oar,
There is one glory in victory – let us praise our Mother.

*So long as kindly light cherishes the shores of England
May Eton flourish – she will flourish.*

Let us cultivate the customs handed down to Etonians.
They were handed down to our parents – let us hand them down to those who come after us.
And let future Etonians, however many months go by, hand down
The same song to their descendants.

*So long as kindly light cherishes the shores of England
May Eton flourish – she will flourish.*