

The Heracleidae 429 B.C
Euripides 485/4-406 B.C.

CHORUS singing
strophe 1

*Sweet is the dance to me, whenso the clear-toned flute and lovely
Aphrodite shed grace upon the feast; and a joyful thing too it is,
trow, to witness the good luck of friends, who till then ne'er dreamt
of it. For numerous is the offspring of Fate, that bringeth all to
pass, and of Time, the son of Cronus.*

antistrophe 1

*Thine is the path of justice, O my city; this must no man wrest from
thee, thy reverence for the gods, and, whoso denieth it of thee,
draws nigh to frenzy's goal, with these plain proofs in view. Yea, for
the god proclaims it clearly, by cutting short the bad man's pride in
every case.)*

Translated by E. P. Coleridge