Frederick Delius - Hallelujah

Hallelujah! Allah, il Allah

And the highways of earth are full of cries;
The ways of the earth bring forth gods and idols
Whoso a-while regards them turns from them
And keeps apart from all men;
For fame and its glories seem but idle nothings

For all who are living know that Death is coming
But at the touch of Death lose knowledge of all things
Nor can they have any part in the ways and doings
Of men on the earth where they were
Therefore eat thy bread in gladness
And lift up thy heart and rejoicе in thy wine
And take to thyself somе woman whom thou lovest
And enjoy life
What task so e'er be thine, work with a will
For thou shalt know none of these things
When thou comest to thy journey's end

For all who are living know that Death is coming
But at the touch of Death lose knowledge of all things