

**THE ODES OF HORACE:  
TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH  
VERSE, WITH THE ORIGINAL  
MEASURES PRESERVED  
THROUGHOUT, BOOK I**

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The Odes of Horace: Translated into English Verse, with the Original Measures Preserved  
Throughout, Book I by Richard W. O'Brien

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**RICHARD W. O'BRIEN**

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THE ODES OF HORACE.

THE  
ODES OF HORACE:

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH VERSE,

WITH

THE ORIGINAL MEASURES

PRESERVED THROUGHOUT.

BY

RICHARD W. O'BRIEN, M.A.,

OF TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.



HORATIUS.—FROM VISCONTI.

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BOOK I.

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THE ODES OF HORACE.





THE FIRST BOOK  
OF THE  
ODES OF HORACE.

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I.  
TO MÆCENAS.

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MÆCENAS, whence for me grace and protection  
springs :

Thou who art derived, too, from a long line of kings !  
There are, whom, with the car, pleasure supreme it  
yields

To gain dust from the plain, in the Olympic fields :  
The crown, bringing renown,—goals by the hot  
wheels grazed,—

Each, oft, earth's lords aloft up to the Gods hath  
raised.

For one, if have begun vain Roman crowds to vie  
How they, changeable, may raise him to dignity :  
Him too, in his barn who garnereth-up the grain,  
E'en whate'er can be got out of the Libyan plain :  
Who still loveth to till in his paternal field :—  
Him, ne'er for the rich fare Attalus' wealth could  
yield,  
Great king, e'en canst thou bring, timorous' sailor,  
now,  
That the Myrtoän sea, with Cyprus' beam, he plough.  
Fear for Afric's wind's war with the Icarian seas  
Doth teach merchants to each laud his own rural  
ease ;  
But let ships be wrecked, yet hastens he their repair :  
Ne'er he trainèd can be poverty's gripe to bear.  
The fine old Massic wine-goblet some ne'er contemn :  
Away from the long day portions are ta'en by them ;  
Limbs e'en stretched, 'neath the green arbutus' leafy  
shade  
Lying, or of some spring at the calm fountain laid.