

**THE ODES AND SECULAR HYMN
OF HORACE: ENGLISHED INTO
RIMED VERSE CORRESPONDING
TO THE ORIGINAL METERS**

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The Odes and Secular Hymn of Horace: Englished Into Rimed Verse Corresponding to the Original Meters by Warren H. Cudworth

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WARREN H. CUDWORTH

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FIRST EDITION
For private distribution only
500 copies

THE ODES OF HORACE



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OF HORACE

*Englished into Rimed Verse
Corresponding to the Original Meters*

BY
WARREN H. CUDWORTH

PRIVATELY PRINTED
MCMXVII

TO THE MEMORY OF
MY MOTHER

Wm. H. Cadwallader 12-17-179

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TO HORACE

DEAR was the nook where pines and poplars blend
Their branches, dear the nard and blossoms gay
And Cinara's kindly presence, dear the play,
The mellow cups, and care-free hours they lend;
Dearer to thee the uplifts that attend
The moral reign of law, and dearest they,
Men who were half thy soul, thy prop and stay,
Who, greatest of their time, could call thee *Friend*.
So while spring flowerets clothe the unfettered plain,
While summer's shaded brooks cool plow-worn steers,
And fruitful autumn's harvests broadcast lie,
While winter locks the streams and whips the main,
Thro' the long lapse of immemorial years
Thy fame shall spread: thou shalt not wholly die.