

**THE ODES AND SECULAR HYMN
OF HORACE, ENGLISHED INTO
RIMED VERSE, CORRESPONDING
TO THE ORIGINAL METER**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649741649

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

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

HORACE . & WARREN H. CUDWORTH

**THE ODES AND SECULAR HYMN
OF HORACE, ENGLISHED INTO
RIMED VERSE, CORRESPONDING
TO THE ORIGINAL METER**

FIRST EDITION

For private distribution only

500 copies

THE ODES OF HORACE

THE
ODES AND SECULAR HYMN
OF HORACE

*Englished into Rimed Verse
Corresponding to the Original Meters*

BY
WARREN H. CUDWORTH

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA
PRIVATELY PRINTED
MCMXVII

240 11

COPYRIGHT, 1917
BY WARREN H. CUDWORTH

THE
PLIMPTON PRESS

DESIGNED · COMPOSED · PRINTED · AND · BOUND
AT · THE · PLIMPTON · PRESS · NORWOOD · MASS · U · S · A

PA 6395

C8

1917

TO THE MEMORY OF
MY MOTHER

366910

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.