

**TEMPORA SUBSECIVA:
VERSES, SERIOUS AND
COMIC; PP. 1-137**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649033775

Tempora Subseciva: Verses, Serious and Comic; pp. 1-137 by H. H. Knapp

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H. H. KNAPP

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VERSES,
SERIOUS AND COMIC.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY JAMES MOYER,
Castle Street, Leicester Square.

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Tempora Subseciva.

VERSES,

SERIOUS AND COMIC.

BY

H. H. KNAPP.

*"Unconsidered trifles —
Merry and tragical, tedious and brief." — SHAKESPEARE.*

LONDON:

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET.

1835.

LOAN STAGE

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ADVERTISEMENT.

MANY of the following verses have already appeared, some under the signature of H. MELMOTH, when the Author was an under-graduate of Cambridge, and others in various periodical publications. They are now for the first time collected, together with some of a more recent date.

R. C.

'Tis true that Ovid's harp could sound
In exile by a stormy sea ;
But Hope diffused her smiles around—
Those smiles that cannot beam for me.

In vain the bard essays to sing
'Mid torturing thoughts and gloomy fears,
No strength has Fancy's drooping wing
Whose plumage is bedewed with tears.

TO

AN INFANT ON THE DAY OF ITS BIRTH.

IMITATED FROM THE FRENCH.

Innocuæ parcant ventus et unda rati.—OVID.

REJOICE, my friends! with songs of glee
We trust this little bark to sea;
While fated to return no more
It gaily quits the smiling shore,
Be ours the grateful task to guide
Its course o'er life's uncertain tide.
Rejoice, my friends—no presage dark
Attends thy way, beloved bark.

Already fortune breathes a gale
Which gently lifts the flagging sail;
Already Hope displays afar
In heaven her bright protecting star: