

**THE  
EXTANT ODES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649242795

The extant odes by Pindar

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](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**PINDAR**

**THE  
EXTANT ODES**



---

THE ODES OF PINDAR.



LOP  
P648  
Emy. 3

THE EXTANT  
ODES OF PINDAR

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH

WITH

*AN INTRODUCTION AND SHORT NOTES*

BY

ERNEST MYERS, M.A.

*Fellow of Wadham College, Oxford.*

*and of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law.*

372259  
—  
3 11 59

London :

MACMILLAN AND CO.

1874

[All rights reserved]

PA  
4275  
E5M9  
1874  
C. J. H.

OXFORD:

B. PICKARD HALL AND J. H. STACY,

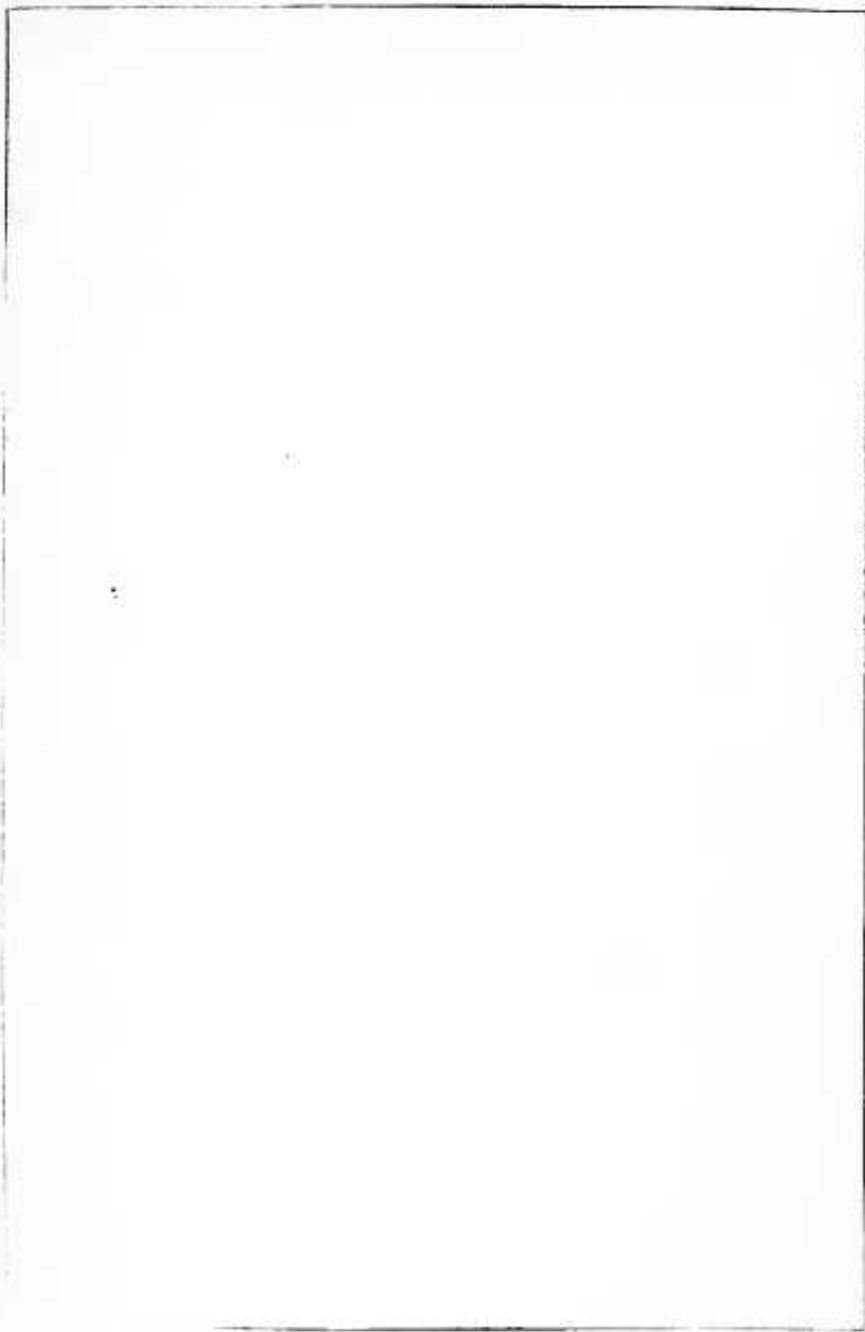
PRINTERS TO THE UNIVERSITY.



A SON OF THE LIGHTNING, FAIR AND FIERY STAR,  
STRONG-WINGED IMPERIAL PINDAR, VOICE DIVINE,  
LET THESE DEEP DRAUGHTS OF THY ENCHANTED WINE  
LIFT ME WITH THEE IN SOARINGS HIGH AND FAR  
PROUDER THAN PEGASEAN, OR THE CAR

WHEREIN APOLLO RAPT THE HUNTRESS MAID.

SO LET ME RANGE MINE HOUR, TOO SOON TO FADE  
INTO DULL PRESENCE OF THE THINGS THAT ARE,  
YET KNOW THAT EVEN AMID THIS JARRING NOISE  
OF HATES, LOVES, CREEDS, TOGETHER HEAPED AND HURLED,  
SOME ECHO FAINT OF GRACE AND GRANDEUR STIRS  
FROM THY SWEET HELLAS, HOME OF NOBLE JOYS,  
FIRST FRUIT AND BEST OF ALL OUR WESTERN WORLD;  
WHAT'ER WE HOLD OF BEAUTY, HALF IS HERS.



## INTRODUCTION.

### ERRATA.

In the Introduction:

- page 13, line 28, for *ἀπὲρ* read *ἀπὲρῆ*  
p. 20, last line on the page, for *Vale* read *valc*.

In the Prefatory Note:

- p. 22, l. 17, after *Isthm.* 2 insert *?*

In the Translation:

- p. 14, l. 11, for *hastest* read *hasteth*  
p. 33, l. 11, for *Phoebus* read *Phoibos*  
p. 43, l. 4, after *Esgetales*, insert *and at Pytho twice*.  
p. 46, l. 19, after *king* insert *?*  
p. 61, note <sup>26</sup>, for *ἀέθρας* read *αεθῶν*  
p. 68, l. 8 of the Introduction to Ode IV, for *Iolchian*  
read *Iolkian*  
p. 114, l. 2, for *quest* read *quest*  
p. 142, l. 13, for *count* read *count*

[*Pindar.*]

Without therefore saying that the merely 'English reader' may never derive pleasure and instruction from a translation of a foreign poet, for to this rule our current version of the Hebrew psalmists and prophets furnish one marked exception at least—still, it is probably to what may be called the half-learned class that the translator must preeminently look to find an audience.