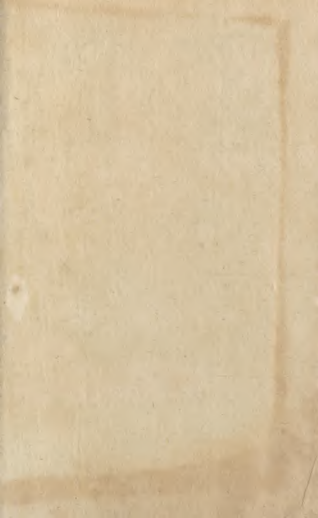
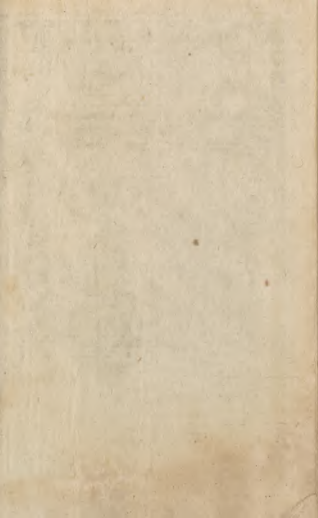


ABS.1.81.35













BELL'S EDITION,  
The POETS of GREAT BRITAIN  
COMPLETE, FROM  
CHAUCER to CHURCHILL.



MILTON VOLUME IV.  
My Muse with Angels did divide to Sing

Page 22.



THE  
POETICAL WORKS  
OF  
JOHN MILTON,  
*FROM THE TEXT OF DR. NEWTON.*

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

WITH THE LIFE OF THE AUTHOR.

AND A CRITIQUE ON PARADISE LOST,

BY JOSEPH ADDISON, ESQ.

---

Three poets, in three distant ages born,  
Greece, Italy, and England, did adorn.  
The first in loftiness of thought surpass'd;  
The next in majesty; in both the last.  
The force of Nature could no further go:  
To make a third she join'd the former two.

DRYDEN.

---

VOL. IV.

EDINBURG:  
AT THE Apollo Press, BY THE MARTINS.

*Anno 1779.*



THE  
POETICAL WORKS  
OF  
JOHN MILTON.

VOL. IV.

CONTAINING  
POEMS UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

SONNETS,

PSALMS,

||

ELEGIES,

ODES,

*&c. &c. &c.*

---

---

Milton----with high and haughty stalks,  
Unfetter'd, in majestic numbers walks:  
No vulgar hero can his Muse engage,  
Nor earth's wide scene confus his hallow'd rage.  
See! see! he upward springs, and, tow'ring high,  
Spurns the dull province of mortality;  
Shakes Heav'n's eternal throne with dice alarms,  
And sets th' almighty Thunderer in arms!

ADDISON.

---

---

EDINBURG:

AT THE Apollo Press, BY THE MARTINS.

ANNO 1779.



# POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

---

## THE STATIONER 'TO THE READER.

[Prefixed to the first Edition of Milton's Poems, printed in 1645.]

*IT is not any private respect of gain, gentle Reader, for the slightest pamphlet is now-a-days more vendible than the works of learnedest men; but it is the love I have to our own language, that hath made me diligent to collect and set forth such pieces both in prose and verse, as may renew the wonted honor and esteem of our English tongue: and it's the worth of these both English and Latin poems, not the florish of any prefixed encomiums that can invite thee to buy them, though these are not without the highest commendations and applause of the learnedest Academics, both domestic and foreign; and amongst these of our own country, the unparall'd attestation of that renowned Provest of Eton, Sir Henry Watton. I know not thy palate: how it relishes such dainties, nor how harmonious thy soul is, perhaps more trivial airs may please thee better. But howsoever thy opinion is spent upon these, that encouragement I have already received from the most ingenious men in their clear and courteous entertainment of Mr. Waller's late choice pieces hath once more made me adventure into the world, presenting it with these ever-green, and not to be blasted laurels. The Author's more peculiar excellency in these*

*Studies was too well known to conceal his papers, or to keep me from attempting to solicit them from him. Let the event guide itself which way it will, I shall deserve of the age, by bringing into the light as true a birth as the Muses have brought forth since our famous Spenser wrote; whose poems in these English ones are as rarely imitated as sweetly excell'd. Reader, if thou art eagley'd to censure their worth, I am not fearful to expose them to thy exactest perusal.*

*Thine to command,*

**RUMPH. MOSELEY.**



# POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

I. *Anno ætatis 17. On the death of a fair Infant, dying of a cough.*

## I.

O FAIREST flower no sooner blown but blasted,  
Soft silken primrose fading timelessly,  
Summer's chief honor, if thou hadst out-lasted  
Bleak Winter's force that made thy blossom dry;  
For he being amorous on that lovely dye 5  
That did thy cheek envermeil, thought to kiss,  
But kill'd, alas, and then bewail'd his fatal bliss.

## II.

For since grim Aquilo his charioteer  
By boistrous rape th' Athenian damsel got,  
He thought it touch'd his deity full near, 10  
If likewise he some fair one wedded not,  
Thereby to wipe away th' infâmous blot  
Of long-uncoupled bed, and childless eld,  
Which 'mongst the wanton gods a foul reproach was

## III.

[held.

So mounting up in icy-pearled car, 15  
'Through middle empire of the freezing air  
He wander'd long, till thee he spy'd from far:  
There ended was his quest, there ceas'd his care.  
Down he descended from his snow-soft chair,  
But all unwares with his cold kind embrace 20  
Unhous'd thy virgin soul from her fair bidding place.

IV. *HYACINTHUS*

Yet art thou not inglorious in thy fate;  
 For so Apollo, with unweeting hand,  
 Whilome did slay his dearly loved mate,  
 Young Hyacinth born on Eurotas' strand, 25  
 Young Hyacinth the pride of Sparten land;

But then transform'd him to a purple flower:  
 Alack that so to change thee Winter had no power.

V. *HYACINTHUS*

Yet can I not persuade me thou art dead,  
 Or that thy corse corrupts in earth's dark womb, 30  
 Or that thy beauties lie in wormy bed,  
 Hid from the world in a low delved tomb;  
 Could Heav'n for pity thee so strictly doom?

Oh no! for something in thy face did shine  
 Above mortality, that show'd thou wast divine. 35

VI. *HYACINTHUS*

Resolve me then, oh Soul most surely blest,  
 (If so it be that thou these plaints dost hear)  
 Tell me bright Spirit where'er thou hoverest,  
 Whether above that high first-moving sphere,  
 Or in th' Elysian fields (if such there were) 40

Oh say me true, if thou wert mortal wight,  
 And why from us so quickly thou didst take thy flight.

VII. *HYACINTHUS*

Wert thou some star which from the ruin'd roof  
 Of shak'd Olympus by mischance didst fall;  
 Which careful Jove in Nature's true behoof 45

'Took up, and in fit place did reinstall?  
 Or did of late Earth's sons besiege the wall  
 Of theeny Heav'n, and thou some goddesses fled  
 Amongst us here below to hide thy nectar'd head?

## VIII.

Or wert thou that just maid who once before 50  
 Forfook the hated earth, O tell me sooth,  
 And cam'st again to visit us once more?  
 Or wert thou that sweet smiling youth,  
 Or that crown'd matron sage white-robed Truth?  
 Or any other of that heav'nly brood 55  
 Let down in cloudy throne to do the world some good?

## IX.

Or wert thou of the golden-winged host,  
 Who having clad thyself in human weed,  
 To Earth from thy prefixed seat didst post,  
 And after short abode fly back with speed, 60  
 As if to show what creatures Heav'n doth breed,  
 Thereby to set the hearts of men on fire  
 To scorn the fordid world, and unto Heav'n aspire?

## X.

But oh why didst thou not stay here below  
 To bless us with thy Heav'n-lov'd innocence, 65  
 To slake his wrath whom sin hath made our foe,  
 To turn swift-rushing black Perdition hence,  
 Or drive away the slaughtering Pestilence,  
 To stand 'twixt us and our deserved smart? 69  
 But thou canst best perform that office where thou art.

## XI.

'Then thou the mother of so sweet a child  
 Her false imagin'd loss cease to lament,  
 And wisely learn to curb thy sorrows wild:  
 Think what a present thou to God hast sent,  
 And render him with patience what he lent! 75

'This if thou do, he will an offspring give, [live.  
 That till the world's last end shall make thy name to

II. *Anno ætatis 19. At a vacation exercise in the college, part Latin, part English. The Latin speeches ended, the English thus began.*

HAIL native Language, that by sinews weak  
 Didst move my first endeavoring tongue to speak,  
 And mad'st imperfect words with childish trips,  
 Half-unpronounc'd, slide through my infant-lips,  
 Driving dumb Silence from the portal door, 5  
 Where he had mutely sat two years before:  
 Here I salute thee, and thy pardon ask,  
 That now I use thee in my latter task:  
 Small loss it is that thence can come unto thee,  
 I know my tongue but little grace can do thee: 10  
 Thou need'st not be ambitious to be first,  
 Believe me I have thither packt the worst:  
 And, if it happen as I did forecast,  
 The daintiest dishes shall be serv'd up last.  
 I pray thee then deny me not thy aid 15  
 For this same small neglect that I have made:

But haste thee strait to do me once a pleasure,  
 And from thy wardrobe bring thy chiefest treasure,  
 Not those new-fangled toys, and trimming slight  
 Which takes our late fantasticks with delight, 20  
 But cull those richest robes, and gay'st attire  
 Which deepest spirits, and choicest wits desire :  
 I have some naked thoughts that rove about,  
 And loudly knock to have their passage out ;  
 And weary of their place do only stay 25  
 Till thou hast deck'd them in thy best array ;  
 That so they may without suspect or fears  
 Fly swiftly to this fair assembly's ears ;  
 Yet I had rather, if I were to chuse,  
 Thy service in some graver subject use, 30  
 Such as may make thee search thy coffers round,  
 Before thou clothe my fancy in fit sound :  
 Such where the deep transported mind may soar  
 Above the wheeling poles, and at Heav'n's door  
 Look in, and see each blissful deity 35  
 How he before the thunderous throne doth lie,  
 List'ning to what unshorn Apollo sings  
 To th' touch of golden wires, while Hebe brings  
 Immortal nectar to her kingly fire :  
 Then passing through the spheres of watchful fire, 40  
 And misty regions of wide air next under  
 And hills of snow and lests of piled thunder,  
 May tell at length how green-ey'd Neptune raves,  
 In Heav'n's defiance must'ring all his waves ;

Then sing of secret things that came to pass      45  
 When beldam Nature in her cradle was;  
 And last of kings and queens and heroes old,  
 Such as the wise Demodocus once told  
 In solemn songs at King Alcinous' feast,  
 While sad Ulysses' foul and all the rest      50  
 Are held with his melodious harmony  
 In willing chains and sweet captivity.  
 But sic, my wand'ring Muse, how thou dost stray!  
 Expectance calls thee now another way,  
 Thou know'st it must be now thy only bent      55  
 To keep in compass of thy predicament:  
 Then quick about thy purpos'd business come,  
 That to the next I may resign my room.

*Then Ens is represented as father of the Predicaments his  
 ten sons, whereof the eldest stood for substance with his  
 canon, which Ens, thus speaking, explains.*

Good luck befriend thee, Son; for at thy birth  
 The faery ladies danc'd upon the hearth;      60  
 Thy drousy nurse hath sworn she did them spie  
 Come tripping to the room where thou didst lie,  
 And sweetly singing round about thy bed  
 Strow all their blessings on thy sleeping head.  
 She heard them give thee this, that thou shouldst still  
 From eyes of mortals walk invisible:      66  
 Yet there is something that doth force my fear,  
 For once it was my dismal hap to hear

A Sibyl old, bow-bent with crooked age,  
 That far events full wisely could presage, 70  
 And in Time's long and dark prospective glass  
 Foresaw what future days should bring to pass;  
 Your son, said she, (nor can you it prevent)  
 Shall subject be to many an accident.  
 O'er all his brethren he shall reign as king, 75  
 Yet every one shall make him underling,  
 And those that cannot live from him asunder  
 Ungratefully shall strive to keep him under,  
 In worth and excellence he shall out-go them,  
 Yet being above them, he shall be below them; 80  
 From others he shall stand in need of nothing,  
 Yet on his brothers shall depend for clothing.  
 To find a foe it shall not be his hap,  
 And Peace shall lull him in her flow'ry lap;  
 Yet shall he live in strife, and at his door 85  
 Devouring War shall never cease to roar:  
 Yea it shall be his natural property  
 To harbour those that are at enmity.

What power, what force, what mighty spell, if not  
 Your learned hands, can loose this Gordian knot? 90  
*The next Quantity and Quality spake in prose, then Relation was call'd by his name.*

Rivers arise; whether thou be the son  
 Of utmost Tweed, or Ouse, or gulphy Dun,  
 Or Trent, who like some earth-born giant spreads  
 His thirty arms along th' indented meads,

Or fullen Mole that runneth underneath, 95  
 Or Severn swift, guilty of maiden's death,  
 Or rocky Avon, or of sedgy Lee,  
 Or coaly Tine, or ancient hallow'd Dee,  
 Or Humber loud that keeps the Scythian's name,  
 Or Medway smooth, or royal towered Thame. 100

[*The rest was prose.*]

III. *On the morning of Christ's nativity. Compos'd 1629.*

I.

THIS is the month, and this the happy morn,  
 Wherein the Son of Heav'n's eternal King,  
 Of wedded Maid, and Virgin mother born,  
 Our great redemption from above did bring;  
 For so the holy Sages once did sing, 5  
 That he our deadly forfeit should release,  
 And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.

II.

That glorious form, that light unsufferable,  
 And that far-beaming blaze of majesty,  
 Wherewith he went at Heav'n's high council-table  
 To sit the midst of Trinal Unity, 11  
 He laid aside; and here with us to be,  
 Forsook the courts of everlasting day,  
 And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay.



## III.

Say heav'nly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein 15  
 Afford a present to the Infant God?  
 Hast thou no verse, no hymn or solemn strain,  
 To welcome him to this his new abode,  
 Now while the Heav'n by the sun's team untrod,  
 Hath took no print of the approaching light, 20  
 And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons  
 IV. [bright?

See how from far upon the eastern road  
 The star-led Wifards haste with odors sweet:  
 O run, prevent them with thy humble ode,  
 And lay it lowly at his blessed feet; 25  
 Have thou the honor first thy Lord to greet,  
 And join thy voice unto the angel quire,  
 From out his secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire.

*The Hymn.*

## I.

It was the winter wild,  
 While the Heav'n-born child 30  
 All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;  
 Nature in awe to him  
 Had doff'd her gaudy trim,  
 With her great Master so to sympathize:  
 It was no season then for her 35  
 To wanton with the sun her lusty paramour.

## II.

Only with speeches fair  
 She woo's the gentle Air  
 To hide her guilty front with innocent snow;  
 And on her naked shame,  
 Pollute with sinful blame,  
 The faintly veil of maiden white to throw,  
 Confounded, that her Maker's eyes  
 Should look so near upon her foul deformities.

## III.

But he her fears to cease,  
 Sent down the meek-cy'd Peace;  
 She crown'd with olive green, came softly sliding  
 Down through the turning sphere  
 His ready harbinger,  
 With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing, 50  
 And waving wide her myrtle wand,  
 She strikes an universal peace through sea and land.

## IV.

No war, or battel's found  
 Was heard the world around:  
 The idle spear and shield were high up hung, 55  
 The hooked chariot stood,  
 Unstain'd with hostile blood,  
 The trumpet spake not to the armed throng,  
 And kings sat still with awful eye,  
 As if they surely knew their sovran Lord was by. 60

## V.

But peaceful was the night,  
 Wherein the Prince of Light  
     His reign of peace upon the earth began :  
 The winds with wonder whist  
 Smoothly the waters kist, 65  
     Whisp'ring new joys to the mild ocean,  
 Who now hath quite forgot to rave,  
 While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.

## VI.

The stars with deep amaze  
 Stand fix'd in stedfast gaze, 70  
     Bending one way their precious influence,  
 And will not take their flight,  
 For all the morning light,  
     Or Lucifer that often warn'd them thence ;  
 But in their glimmering orbs did glow, 75  
 Until their Lord himself bespake and bid them go.

## VII.

And though the shady Gloom  
 Had given Day her room,  
     The sun himself withheld his wonted speed,  
 And hid his head for shame, 80  
 As his inferior flame  
     The new inlighten'd world no more should need ;  
 He saw a greater sun appear  
 Than his bright throne, or burning axletree could bear.

## VIII.

'The shepherds on the lawn, 85  
 Or e'er the point of dawn,  
 Sat simply chatting in a rustic row;  
 Full little thought they then  
 That the mighty Pan  
 Was kindly come to live with them below; 90  
 Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep,  
 Was all that did their silly thoughts so busy keep.

## IX.

When such music sweet  
 Their hearts and ears did greet,  
 As never was by mortal finger strook, 95  
 Divinely-warbled voice  
 Answ'ring the stringed noise,  
 As all their souls in blissful rapture took:  
 The air such pleasure loth to lose, 99  
 With thousand echoes still prolongs each heav'nly

## X.

[close.

Nature that heard such sound,  
 Beneath the hollow round  
 Of Cynthia's seat, the aery region thrilling,  
 Now was almost won.  
 To think her part was done, 105  
 And that her reign had here its last fulfilling;  
 She knew such harmony alone  
 Could hold all Heav'n and Earth in happier union.

## XI.

At last furrounds their fight  
 A globe of circular light,  
 That with long beams the shame-fac'd Night ar-  
 The helmed cherubim,  
 And sworded seraphim,  
 Are seen in glittering ranks with wings display'd,  
 Harping in loud and solemn quire,  
 With unexpressive notes to Heav'n's new-born Heir.

## XII.

Such music (as 'tis said)  
 Before was never made,  
 But when of old the sons of Morning sung,  
 While the Creator great  
 His constellations set,  
 And the well-balance'd world on hinges hung,  
 And cast the dark foundations deep,  
 And bid the weltring waves their oozy channel keep.

## XIII.

Ring out ye crystal spheres,  
 Once bless our human ears,  
 (If ye have power to touch our senses so)  
 And let your silver chime  
 Move in melodious time,  
 And let the base of Heav'n's deep organ blow,  
 And with your ninefold harmony,  
 Make up full consort to th' angelic symphony.

## XIV.

For if such holy song  
 Inwrap our fancy long,  
 Time will run back, and fetch the age of Gold, 135  
 And speckled Vanity  
 Will sicken soon and die,  
 And leprous Sin will melt from earthly mold,  
 And Hell itself will pass away, 139  
 And leave her dolorous mansions to the peering day.

## XV.

Yea Truth and Justice then  
 Will down return to men,  
 Orb'd in a rainbow; and like glories wearing  
 Mercy will sit between,  
 Thron'd in celestial sheen, 145  
 With radiant feet the tiffued clouds down steering,  
 And Heav'n, as at some festival,  
 Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

## XVI.

But wisest Fate says no,  
 This must not yet be so, 150  
 The Babe lies yet in smiling infancy,  
 That on the bitter cross  
 Must redeem our loss;  
 So both himself and us to glorify:  
 Yet first to those ychain'd in sleep, 155  
 The wakeful trump of Doom must thunder through  
 [the deep,



## XX.

The lonely mountains o'er, 181  
 And the resounding shore,  
 A voice of weeping heard and loud lament;  
 From haunted spring, and dale  
 Edg'd with poplar pale, 185  
 The parting Genius is with sighing sent;  
 With flower-inwoven tresses torn  
 The nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets

## XXI.

[mourn.

In consecrated earth,  
 And on the holy hearth, 190  
 The Lars and Lemures moan with midnight plaint;  
 In urns, and altars round,  
 A drear and dying sound  
 Affrights the Flamens at their service quaint;  
 And the chill marble seems to sweat, 195  
 While each peculiar power forgoes his wonted seat.

## XXII.

Peor and Baälím  
 Forfake their temples dim,  
 With that twice batter'd god of Palestine;  
 And mooned Ashtaroth, 200  
 Heav'n's queen and mother both,  
 Now sits not girt with tapers' holy shine;  
 The Lybic Hammon shrinks his horn,  
 In vain the Tyrian maids their wounded Thammuz  
 [mourn.



## XXIII.

And sullen Moloch fled, 205  
 Hath left in shadows dread  
 His burning idol all of blackest hue;  
 In vain with cymbals' ring  
 They call the grisly King,  
 In dismal dance about the furnace blue; 210  
 The brutish gods of Nile as fast,  
 Isis and Orus, and the dog Anubis haste.

## XXIV.

Nor is Osiris seen  
 In Memphian grove or green,  
 Trampling the unshow'r'd grass with lowings loud:  
 Nor can he be at rest 216  
 Within his sacred chest,  
 Nought but profoundest Hell can be his shroud;  
 In vain with timbr'd anthems dark  
 The sable-stoled forcerers bear his worshipt ark. 220

## XXV.

He feels from Juda's land  
 The dreaded Infant's hand,  
 The rays of Bethlehem blind his dusky eye;  
 Nor all the gods beside,  
 Longer dare abide, 225  
 Not Typhon huge ending in snaky twine:  
 Our Babe to show his Godhead true,  
 Can in his swadling bands control the damned crew.

## XXVI.

So when the Sun in bed,  
 Curtain'd with cloudy red,  
 Pillows his chin upon an orient wave,  
 The flocking shadows pale  
 Troop to the infernal jail,  
 Each fetter'd ghost slips to his several grave,  
 And the yellow-skirted Fays  
 Fly after the night-steeds, leaving their moon-lov'd

## XXVII.

[maze.

But see the Virgin blest  
 Hath laid her Babe to rest,  
 Time is our tedious song should here have ending:  
 Heav'n's youngest teem'd star  
 Hath fix'd her polish'd car,  
 Her sleeping Lord with handmaid lamp attending:  
 And all about the courtly stable  
 Bright-harnest angels sit in order serviceable.

IV. *The Passion.*

## I.

EREWILE of music, and ethereal mirth,  
 Wherewith the stage of air and earth did ring,  
 And joyous news of heav'nly Infant's birth,  
 My Muse with angels did divide to sing;  
 But headlong Joy is ever on the wing,  
 In wintry solstice like the shorten'd light  
 Soon swallow'd up in dark and long out-living night.

## II.

For now to sorrow must I tune my song,  
 And set my harp to notes of saddest woe,  
 Which on our dearest Lord did seize ere long, 10  
 Dangers, and snares, and wrongs, and worse than so,  
 Which he for us did freely undergo :

Most perfect Hero, try'd in heaviest plight  
 Of labors huge and hard, too hard for human wight!

## III.

He sov'ran Priest slooping his regal head, 15  
 That dropt with odorous oil down his fair eyes,  
 Poor fleshly tabernacle entered,  
 His starry-front low-roof'd beneath the skies;  
 O what a mask was there, what a disguise!

Yet more; the stroke of death he must abide, 20  
 Then lies him meekly down fast by his brethren's side.

## IV.

These latest scenes confine my roving verse,  
 'To this horizon is my Phœbus bound;  
 His godlike acts, and his temptations fierce,  
 And former sufferings other where are found;  
 Loud o'er the rest Cremona's trump doth sound; 26  
 Me softer airs besit, and softer strings  
 Of lute, or viol still, more apt for mournful things.

## V.

Befriend me Night, best patroness of grief,  
 Over the pole thy thickest mantle throw, 30

And work my flatter'd fancy to belief,  
 That Heav'n and Earth are color'd with my woe;  
 My sorrows are too dark for day to know:

The leaves should all be black whereon I write, 34  
 And letters where my tears have wash'd a wannish

## VI.

[white.

See, see the chariot, and those rushing wheels,  
 That whirl'd the prophet up at Chebar flood,  
 My spirit some transporting cherub feels,  
 To bear me where the towers of Salem stood,  
 Once glorious towers, now sunk in guiltless blood; 40

There doth my soul in holy vision sit  
 In pensive trance, and anguish, and ecstatic fit.

## VII.

Mine eye hath found that sad sepulchral rock  
 That was the casket of Heav'n's richest store,  
 And here though grief my feeble hands uplock, 45  
 Yet on the soften'd quarry would I score  
 My plaining verse as lively as before;

For sure so well instructed are my tears,  
 That they would fitly fall in order'd characters.

## VIII.

Or should I thence hurried on viewless wing, 50  
 Take up a weeping on the mountains wild,  
 The gentle neighbourhood of grove and spring  
 Would soon unbosom all their echoes mild,  
 And I (for grief is easily beguil'd)

Might think th' infection of my sorrows loud 55  
Had got a race of mourners on some pregnant cloud.

[*This subject the Author finding to be above the years he had,  
when he wrote it, and nothing satisfied with what was  
begun, left it unfinished.*]

V. *On Time.*

FLY envious Time, till thou run out thy race,  
Call on the lazy leaden-stepping Hours,  
Whose speed is but the heavy plummet's pace;  
And glut thyself with what thy womb devours,  
Which is no more than what is false and vain, 5

And merely mortal dross;  
So little is our loss,  
So little is thy gain.

For when as each thing bad thou hast intomb'd,  
And last of all thy greedy self consum'd, 10  
Then long eternity shall greet our bliss  
With an individual kiss;

And joy shall overtake us as a flood,  
When every thing that is sincerely good  
And perfectly divine, 15

With truth, and peace, and love, shall ever shine  
About the supreme throne

Of him, to' whose happy-making sight alone  
When once our heav'nly-guided soul shall clime,  
Then all this earthy grossness quit, 20

Attir'd with stars, we shall for ever sit, [Time.  
Triumphing over Death, and Chance, and thee, O

VI. *Upon the Circumcision.*

YE flaming Powers, and winged Warriors bright  
 That erst with music and triumphant song,  
 First heard by happy watchful shepherds' ear,  
 So sweetly sung your joy the clouds along  
 Through the soft silence of the list'ning Night;      5  
 Now mourn, and if sad share with us to bear  
 Your fiery essence can distil no tear,  
 Burn in your sighs, and borrow  
 Seas wept from our deep sorrow:  
 He who with all Heav'n's heraldry while ere      10  
 Enter'd the world, now bleeds to give us ease;  
 Alas, how soon our sin  
     Sore doth begin  
         His infancy to seize!  
 O more exceeding love or law more just?      15  
 Just law indeed, but more exceeding love!  
 For we by rightful doom remediless  
 Were lost in death, till he that dwelt above  
 High thron'd in secret bliss, for us frail dust  
 Emptied his glory, ev'n to nakedness;      20  
 And that great covenant which we still transgress  
 Entirely satisfied,  
 And the full wrath beside  
 Of vengeful Justice bore for our excess,  
 And seals obedience first with wounding smart      25  
 This day, but O ere long  
 Huge pangs and strong  
     Will pierce more near his heart.      28

VII. *At a solemn music.*

BLEST pair of Sirens, pledges of Heav'n's joy,  
 Sphere-born harmonious sisters, Voice and Verse,  
 Wed your divine sounds, and mix'd power employ  
 Dead things with inbreath'd sense able to pierce,  
 And to our high-rais'd phantasy present 5  
 That undisturbed song of pure concent,  
 Ay sung before the saphir-color'd throne  
 To him that sits thereon  
 With faintly shout, and solemn jubilee,  
 Where the bright seraphim in burning row 10  
 Their loud up-lifted angel-trumpets blow,  
 And the cherubic host in thousand quires  
 Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,  
 With those just spirits that wear victorious palms,  
 Hymns devout and holy psalms 15  
 Singing everlastingly;  
 That we on earth with undiscording voice  
 May rightly answer that melodious noise;  
 As once we did, till disproportion'd Sin  
 Jarr'd against Nature's chime, and with harsh din 20  
 Broke the fair music that all creatures made  
 To their great Lord, whose love their motion sway'd  
 In perfect diapason, whilst they stood  
 In first obedience, and their state of good.  
 O may we soon again renew that song, 25  
 And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere long

To his celestial confort us unite,  
 'To live with him, and sing in endless morn of light. 28

VIII. *An epitaph on the Marchioness of Winchester,*

THE rich marble doth inter  
 The honor'd wife of Winchester,  
 A Viscount's daughter, an Earl's heir,  
 Besides what her virtues fair  
 Added to her noble birth,  
 More than she could own from earth.  
 Summers three times eight save one  
 She had told; alas too soon,  
 After so short time of breath,  
 To house with darkness, and with death. 10  
 Yet had the number of her days  
 Been as complete as was her praise,  
 Nature and Fate had had no strife  
 In giving limit to her life.  
 Her high birth, and her graces sweet 15  
 Quickly found a lover meet;  
 The virgin quire for her request  
 The god that sits at marriage feast;  
 He at their invoking came  
 But with a scarce well-lighted flame; 20  
 And in his garland as he stood  
 Ye might discern a cypress bud.  
 Once had the early matrons run  
 To greet her of a lovely son,



And now with second hope she goes, 25  
 And calls Lucina to her throes;  
 But whether by mischance or blame  
 Atropos for Lucina came;  
 And with remorseless cruelty  
 Spoil'd at once both fruit and tree : 30  
 The hapless babe before his birth  
 Had burial, yet not laid in earth,  
 And the languish'd mother's womb  
 Was not long a living tomb.  
 So have I seen some tender slip,  
 Sav'd with care from Winter's nip, 35  
 The pride of her carnation train,  
 Pluck'd up by some unheedy swain,  
 Who only thought to crop the flow'r  
 New shot up from vernal show'r; 40  
 But the fair blossom hangs the head  
 Side-ways as on a dying bed,  
 And those pearls of dew she wears,  
 Prove to be presaging tears,  
 Which the sad Morn had let fall 45  
 On her hast'ning funeral.  
 Gentle Lady, may thy grave  
 Peace and quiet ever have;  
 After this thy travel fore  
 Sweet rest seize thee evermore, 50  
 That to give the world increase,  
 Shortned hast thy own life's lease.

Here, besides the sorrowing  
 That thy noble house doth bring,  
 Here be tears of perfect moan 55  
 Wept for thee in Helicon,  
 And some flowers, and some bays,  
 For thy herse, to strow the ways,  
 Sent thee from the banks of Came,  
 Devoted to thy virtuous name; 60  
 Whilst thou, bright Saint, high sittest in glory,  
 Next her much like to thee in story,  
 That fair Syrian shepherdes,  
 Who after years of barrenness,  
 The highly favour'd Joseph bore 65  
 To him that ferv'd for her before,  
 And at her next birth much like thee,  
 Through pangs fled to felicity,  
 Far within the bosom bright  
 Of blazing Majesty and Light: 70  
 There with thee, new welcome saint,  
 Like fortunes may her soul acquaint  
 With thee there clad in radiant sheen,  
 No Marchioness, but now a Queen. 74

IX. *Song. On May morning.*

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,  
 Comes dancing from the East, and leads with her  
 The flow'ry May, who from her green lap throws  
 The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose.

Hail bounteous May that dost inspire 5  
 Mirth and youth and warm desire ;  
 Woods and groves are of thy dressing,  
 Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.

Thus we salute thee with our early song,  
 And welcome thee, and wish thee long. 10

X. *On Shakespear, 1630.*

WHAT needs my Shakespear for his honor'd bones  
 The labor of an age in piled stones,  
 Or that his hallow'd reliques should be hid  
 Under a stary-pointing pyramid?  
 Dear son of Memory, great heir of Fame,  
 What need'st thou such weak witnesses of thy name?  
 Thou in our wonder and astonishment  
 Hast built thyself a live-long monument.  
 For whilst to th' shame of slow-endavoring Art  
 Thy easy numbers flow, and that each heart 10  
 Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued book  
 Those Delphic lines with deep impression took,  
 Then thou our fancy of itself bereaving,  
 Dost make us marble with too much conceiving;  
 And so sepulcher'd in such pomp dost lie,  
 That kings for such a tomb would wish to die. 16

XI. *On the university carrier, who sickened in the time of his vacancy, being forbid to go to London, by reason of the plague.*

HERE lies old Hobson; Death hath broke his girt,  
 And here alas, hath laid him in the dirt,  
 Or else the ways being foul, twenty to one,  
 He 's here stuck in a slough, and overthrown.  
 'Twas such a shifter, that if truth were known, 5  
 Death was half glad when he had got him down;  
 For he had any time this ten years full  
 Dodg'd with him, betwixt Cambridge and the Bull.  
 And surely Death could never have prevail'd,  
 Had not his weekly course of carriage fail'd; 10  
 But lately finding him so long at home,  
 And thinking now his journey's end was come,  
 And that he had ta'en up his latestt inn,  
 In the kind office of a chamberlin 14  
 Show'd him his room where he must lodge that night,  
 Pull'd off his boots, and took away the light:  
 If any ask for him, it shall be said,  
 Hobson has sapt, and 's newly gone to bed. 18

XII. *Another on the same.*

HERE lieth one, who did most truly prove  
 That he could never die while he could move;  
 So hung his destiny, never to rot  
 While he might still jog on and keep his trot,  
 Made of sphere-metal, never to decay 5  
 Until his revolution was at stay.

Time numbers motion, (yet without a crime  
 'Gainst old Truth) motion number'd out his time :  
 And like an engin mov'd with wheel and weight,  
 His principles being ceas'd, he ended strait. 10  
 Rest that gives all men life, gave him his death,  
 And too much breathing put him out of breath ;  
 Nor were it contradiction to affirm  
 Too long vacation hasten'd on his term.  
 Merely to drive the time away he sicken'd, 15  
 Fainted, and died, nor would with ale be quicken'd ;  
 Nay, quoth he, on his swooning bed out-stretch'd,  
 If I mayn't carry, sure I'll neer be fetch'd,  
 But vow, though the cros doctors all stood hearers,  
 For one carrier put down to make six bearers. 20  
 Ease was his chief disease, and to judge right,  
 He dy'd for heaviness that his cart went light :  
 His leisure told him that his time was come,  
 And lack of load made his life burthensome,  
 That ev'n to his last breath (there be that say 't) 25  
 As he were press'd to death, he cry'd more weight ;  
 But had his doings lasted as they were,  
 He had been an immortal carrier.  
 Obedient to the moon he spent his date  
 In course reciprocal, and had his fate 30  
 Link'd to the mutual flowing of the seas,  
 Yet (strange to think) his wain was his increase :  
 His letters are deliver'd all and gone,  
 Only remains this superscription. 34

XIII. *Ad Pyrrham. Ode V.*

*Horatius ex Pyrrhæ illecebris tanquam è naufragio enata-  
verat, ejus amore irretitus, affirmat esse miserum.*

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa  
 Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus,  
     Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?  
     Cui flavam religas comam  
 Simplex munditiis? heu quoties fidem  
     Mutatosque deos flebit, et aspera  
     Nigris æquora ventis  
     Emirabitur insolens!  
 Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea,  
 Qui semper vacuum semper amabilem  
     Sperat, nescius auræ  
     Fallacis. Miseri quibus  
 Intentata nites. Me tabula facer  
 Votiva paries indicat uvida  
     Suspendisse potenti  
     Vestimenta maris Deo.

XIII. *The Fifth Ode of Horace, Lib. I.*

*Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa, rendered almost word for word without rhyme, according to the Latin measure, as near as the language will permit.*

WHAT slender youth bedew'd with liquid odors  
 Courts thee on roses in some pleasant cave,  
     Pyrrha? for whom bind'st thou  
     In wreaths thy golden hair,  
 Plain in thy neatness? O how oft shall he           5  
 On faith and changed gods complain, and seas  
     Rough with black winds and storms  
     Unwonted shall admire!

Who now enjoys thee credulous, all gold,  
 Who always vacant always amiable           10  
     Hopes thee, of flattering gales  
     Unmindful. Hapless they  
 To whom thou untry'd seem'st fair. Me in my vow'd  
 Picture the sacred wall declares to' have hung  
     My dank and dropping weeds           15  
     To the stern God of sea.

XIV. *On the new forciers of conscience under the Long Parliament.*

BECAUSE you have thrown off your Prelate lord,  
 And with stiff vows renounc'd his liturgy,  
 To seize the widow'd whore Plurality  
 From them whose sin ye envied, not abhorr'd,  
 Dare ye for this adjure the civil sword  
 To force our consciences that Christ set free,  
 And ride us with a classic hierarchy  
 Taught ye by mere A. S. and Rotherford?  
 Men whose life, learning, faith and pure intent  
 Would have been held in high esteem with Paul, 10  
 Must now be nam'd and printed Heretics  
 By shallow Edwards and Scotch What-d'ye-call:  
 But we do hope to find out all your tricks,  
 Your plots and packing worse than those of Trent,  
 That so the Parliament 15  
 May with their wholesome and preventive shears  
 Clip your phylacteries, though bauk your ears,  
 And succour our just fears,  
 When they shall read this clearly in your charge,  
 New Presbyter is but Old Priest writ large. 20



# SONNETS.

## I. *To the Nightingale.*

O NIGHTINGALE, that on yon bloomy spray  
Warblest at eve, when all the woods are still,  
Thou with fresh hope the lover's heart dost fill,  
While the jolly Hours lead on propitious May.  
Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day, 5  
First heard before the shallow cuckoo's bill,  
Portend success in love; O if Jove's will  
Have link'd that amorous power to thy soft lay,  
Now timely sing, ere the rude bird of hate  
Foretel my hopeless doom in some grove nigh; 10  
As thou from year to year hast sung too late  
For my relief, yet hadst no reason why:  
Whether the Muse, or Love call thee his mate,  
Both them I serve, and of their train am I. 14

## II.

DONNA leggiadra il cui bel nome honora  
L'herbosa val di Rheno, e il nobil varco,  
Bene è colui d'ogni valore scarco  
Qual tuo spirto gentil non innamorà,  
Che dolcemente mostra sì di fuora 5  
De sui atti soavi giamai parco,  
E i don', che son d'amor fatte ed arco,  
La onde l'alta tua virtù s'infiora.

Quando tu vaga parli, o lieta canti  
 Che mover possa duro alpestre legno 10  
 Guardi ciascun a gli occhi, ed a gli orecchi  
 Le'entrata, chi di te si truova indegno;  
 Gratia sola di fu gli vaglia, inanti  
 Che'l disio amoroso al cuor s'invecchi. 14

## III.

QUAL in colle aspro, al imbrunir di sera  
 L'avezza giovinetta pastorella  
 Va bagnando l'herbetta strana e bella  
 Che mal si spande a disufata spera  
 Fuor di sua natia alma primavera, 5  
 Così Amor meco insù la lingua snella  
 Desta il fior novo di strana favella,  
 Mentre io di te, vezzosamente altera,  
 Canto, dal mio buon popol non inteso  
 E'l bel Tamigi cangio col bel Arno. 10  
 Amor lo volse, ed io a l'altrui peso  
 Seppi ch' Amor cosa mai volse indarno.  
 Deh! foss' il mio cuor lento e'l duro seno  
 A chi pianta dal ciel si buon terreno. 14

*Canzone.*

RIDONSI donne e giovani amorosi  
 M' accostandosi attorno, e perche scrivi,  
 Perche tu scrivi in lingua ignota e strana  
 Verseggiando d' amor, e come t'osi?  
 Dinne, se la tua speme sia mai vana, 5

E de pensieri lo miglior t' arrivi;  
 Così mi van burlando, altri rivi  
 Altri lidi t'aspettan, et altre onde  
 Nelle cui verdi sponde  
 Spuntati ad hor, ad hor a la tua chioma 10  
 L'immortal guiderdon d' eterne frondi  
 Perche alle spalle tue soverchia soma?  
 Canzon dirotti, e tu per me rispondi  
 Dice mia Donna, e'l suo dir, é il mio cuore  
 Questa e lingua di cui si vanta Amore. 15

## IV.

DIODATI, e te'l dirò con maraviglia,  
 Quel ritroso io ch'amor spreggiar solca  
 E de suoi lacci spesso mi ridea  
 Già caddi, ov'huom dabben talhor s'impiglia.  
 Ne trecchie d' oro, ne guancia vermiglia 5  
 M' abbaglian sì, ma sotto nova idea  
 Pellegrina bellezza che'l cuor bea,  
 Portamenti alti honesti, e nelle ciglia  
 Quel sereno fulgor d' amabil nero,  
 Parole adorne di lingua piu d' una, 10  
 E'l cantar che di mezzo l'hemispero  
 Traviar ben puo la faticosa Luna,  
 E degli occhi suoi auventa sì gran fuoco  
 Che l'incerar gli orecchi mi fia poco. 14

## V.

**P**ER certo i bei vostr' occhi, Donna mia  
 Esser non puo che non sian lo mio sole  
 Si mi percuoton forte, come ei suole  
 Per l'arene di Libia chi s'invia,  
 Mentre un caldo vapor (ne senti pria) 5  
 Da quel lato si spinge ove mi duole,  
 Che forse amanti nelle lor parole  
 Chiaman sospir; io non so che si sia:  
 Parte rinchiusa, e turbida si ccla  
 Scoffo mi il petto, e poi n'uscendo poco 10  
 Quivi d'attorno o s'agghiaccia, o s'ingiela;  
 Ma quanto a gli occhi giunge a trovar loco  
 Tutte le notti a me suol far pioverse  
 Finche mia Alba rivien colma di rose. 14

## VI.

**G**IOVANE piano, e semplicetto amante  
 Poi che fuggir me stesso in dubbio sono,  
 Madonna a voi del mio cuor l'humil dono  
 Faro divoto; io certo a prove tante  
 L'hebbi fedele, intrepido, costante, 5  
 De pensieri leggiadro, accorto, e buono;  
 Quando rugge il gran mondo, e scocca il tuono,  
 S'arma di sc, e d'intero diamante,

Tanto del forse e d' invidia sicuro,  
 Di timori, e speranze al popol use  
 Quanto d'ingegno, e d'alto valor vago,  
 E di cetta sonora, e delle muse:  
 Sol troverete in tal parte men duro  
 Ove Amor mise l'infanabil ago. 14

VII. *On his being arriv'd to the age of twenty-three.*

How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth,  
 Stoln on his wing my three and twentieth year!  
 My hasting days fly on with full career,  
 But my late spring no bud or blossom shew' th.  
 Perhaps my semblance might deceive the truth, 5  
 That I to manhood am arriv'd so near,  
 And inward ripeness doth much less appear,  
 That some more timely-happy spirits indu' th.  
 Yet be it less or more, or soon or slow,  
 It shall be still in strictest measure even 10  
 To that same lot, however mean or high,  
 Toward which Time leads me, and the will of Heav'n;  
 All is, if I have grace to use it so,  
 As ever in my great Task-master's eye. 14

VIII. *When the assault was intended to the City.*

CAPTAIN or Colonel, or Knight in arms,  
 Whose chance on these defenceless doors may seize,  
 If deed of honor did thee ever please,  
 Guard them, and him within protect from harms.

He can requite thee, for he knows the charms      §  
 That call fame on such gentle acts as these,  
 And he can spread thy name o'er lands and seas,  
 Whatever clime the sun's bright circle warms.

Lift not thy spear against the Muses' bower :  
 The great Emathion conqueror bid spare      10  
 The house of Pindarus, when temple' and tower  
 Went to the ground : and the repeated air  
 Of sad Electra's poet had the power  
 To save th' Athenian walls from ruin bare.      14

IX. *To a virtuous young lady.*

LADY that in the prime of earliest youth  
 Wisely hath shunn'd the broad way and the green,  
 And with those few art eminently seen,  
 That labor up the hill of heav'nly Truth,  
 The better part with Mary and with Ruth      §  
 Chosen thou hast ; and they that overween,  
 And at thy growing virtues fret their spleen,  
 No anger find in thee, but pity' and ruth.  
 Thy care is fix'd, and zealously attends  
 To fill thy odorous lamp with deeds of light, 10  
 And hope that reaps not shame. Therefore be sure  
 Thou, when the bridegroom with his feastful friends  
 Passes to bliss at the mid hour of night,  
 Hast gain'd thy entrance, virgin wise and pure.      14

X. *To the Lady Margaret Ley.*

DAUGHTER to that good earl, once president  
 Of England's council, and her treasury,  
 Who liv'd in both, unstain'd with gold or fee,  
 And left them both, more in himself content,  
 Till sad the breaking of that Parliament 5  
 Broke him, as that dishonest victory  
 At Chæronea, fatal to liberty,  
 Kill'd with report that old man eloquent.  
 Though later born than to have known the days  
 Wherein your father flourish'd, yet by you, 10  
 Madam, methinks I see him living yet;  
 So well your words his noble virtues praise,  
 That all both judge you to relate them true,  
 And to possess them, honor'd Margaret. 14

XI. *On the detraction which followed upon my writing certain treatises.*

A BOOK was writ of late call'd Tetrachordon,  
 And woven close, both matter, form and stile;  
 The subject new; it walk'd the Town a while,  
 Numb'ring good intellects; now seldom por'd on.  
 Cries the stall-reader, Bless us! what a word on 5  
 A title page is this! and some in file  
 Stand spelling false, while one might walk to Mile-  
 End Green. Why is it harder Sirs than Gordon,

Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp? 9

Those rugged names to our like mouths grow sleek,  
 That would have made Quintilian stare and gasp.  
 Thy age, like ours, O Soul of Sir John Cheek,  
 Hated not learning worse than toad or asp,  
 When thou taught'st Cambridge, and King Edward  
 [Greek,

XII. *On the same.*

I did but prompt the age to quit their clogs  
 By the known rules of ancient liberty,  
 When strait a barbarous noise environs me  
 Of owls and cuckoos, asses, apes and dogs:  
 As when those hinds that were transform'd to frogs  
 Rail'd at Latona's twin-born progeny,  
 Which after held the sun and moon in fee.  
 But this is got by casting pearl to hogs;  
 That bawl for freedom in their senseless mood, 9  
 And still revolt when Truth would set them free.  
 Licence they mean when they cry Liberty;  
 For who loves that, must first be wise and good;  
 But from that mark how far they rove we see  
 For all this waste of wealth, and loss of blood. 14

XIII. *To Mr. H. Larper on his airs.*

HARRY, whose tuneful and well-measur'd song  
 First taught our English music how to span  
 Words with just note and accent, not to scan  
 With Midas' ears, committing short and long;



Thy worth and skill exempts thee from the throng, 5  
 With praise enough for Envy to look wan;  
 To after age thou shalt be writ the man  
 That with smooth air could' st humour best our tongue.  
 'Thou honor' st verse, and Verse must lend her wing  
 To honor thee, the priest of Phœbus' quire, 10  
 That tun' st their happiest lines in hymn or story.  
 Dante shall give Fame leave to set thee higher  
 Than his Casella, whom he woo'd to sing  
 Met in the milder shades of Purgatory. 14

XIV. *On the religious memory of Mrs. Catharine Thomson,  
 my Christian friend, deceas'd 16 Decem. 1646.*

WHEN faith and love, which parted from thee never,  
 Had ripen'd thy just soul to dwell with God.  
 Meekly thou didst resign this earthly load  
 Of death, call'd life; which us from life doth sever.  
 Thy works and alms and all thy good endeavor 5  
 Stay'd not behind, nor in the grave were trod,  
 But as Faith pointed with her golden rod,  
 Follow'd thee up to joy and bliss for ever.  
 Love led them on, and Faith who knew them best  
 Thy hand-maids, clad them o'er with purple beams  
 And azure wings, that up they flew so drest 11  
 And spake the truth of thee on glorious themes  
 Before the Judge, who thenceforth bid thee rest  
 And drink thy fill of pure immortal streams. 14

XV. *To the Lord General Fairfax.*

FAIRFAX, whose name in arms through Europe rings,  
 Filling each mouth with envy or with praise,  
 And all her jealous monarchs with amaze  
 And rumors loud, that daunt remotest kings,  
 Thy firm unshaken virtue ever brings 5  
 Victory home, though new rebellions raise  
 Their Hydra heads, and the false North displays  
 Her broken league to imp their serpent wings.  
 O yet a nobler task awaits thy hand,  
 (For what can war, but endless war still breed?) 10  
 Till truth and right from violence be freed,  
 And public faith clear'd from the shameful brand  
 Of public fraud. In vain doth Valor bleed,  
 While Avarice and Rapin share the land. 14

XVI. *To the Lord General Cromwell.*

CROMWELL, our chief of men, who through a cloud  
 Not of war only, but detractions rude,  
 Guided by faith and matchless fortitude,  
 To peace and truth thy glorious way hast plough'd,  
 And on the neck of crowned Fortune proud 5  
 Hast rear'd God's trophies, and his work pursued,  
 While Darwen stream with blood of Scots imbrued,  
 And Dunbar field resounds thy praises loud,

And Worcester's laureat wreath. Yet much remains  
 To conquer still; Peace hath her victories 10  
 No less renown'd than War: new foes arise  
 Threatning to bind our souls with secular chains:  
 Help us to save free conscience from the paw  
 Of hireling wolves, whose gospel is their maw. 14

XVII. *To Sir Henry Vane the younger.*

VANE, young in years, but in sage counsel old,  
 Than whom a better senator ne'er held  
 The helm of Rome, when gowns not arms repell'd  
 The fierce Epirot and the African bold,  
 Whether to settle peace, or to unfold 5  
 The drift of hollow states hard to be spell'd  
 Then to advise how War may best upheld  
 Move by her two main nerves, iron and gold,  
 In all her equipage: besides to know 9  
 Both spiritual power and civil, what each means,  
 What severs each, thou' hast learn'd, which few have  
 done:

The bounds of either sword to thee we owe:  
 Therefore on thy firm hand Religion leans  
 In peace, and reckons thee her eldest son.

XVIII. *On the late massacre in Piemont.*

AVENGE, O Lord, thy slaughter'd saints, whose bones  
 Lie scatter'd on the Alpine mountains cold;  
 Ev'n them who kept thy truth so pure of old,

When all our fathers worshipt stocks and stones,  
 Forget not : in thy book record their groans 5  
     Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient fold  
     Slain by the bloody Piemontese that roll'd  
 Mother with infant down the rocks. Their moans  
     The vales redoubled to the hills, and they  
 To Heav'n. Their martyr'd blood and ashes sow 10  
     O'er all th' Italian fields, where still doth sway  
 The triple Tyrant ; that from these may grow  
     A hundred fold, who having learn'd thy way  
 Early may fly the Babylonian woe. 14

XIX. *On his blindness.*

WHEN I consider how my light is spent  
     Ere half my days, in this dark world and wide,  
     And that one talent which is death to hide,  
 Lodg'd with me uselefs, though my soul more bent  
 To serve therewith my Maker, and present 5  
     My true account, lest he returning chide ;  
     Doth God exact day-labor, light deny'd,  
 I fondly ask ? but patience to prevent  
     That murmur, soon replies, God doth not need  
 Either man's work or his own gifts ; who best 10  
     Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best : his state  
     Is kingly ; thousands at his bidding speed,  
 And post o'er land and ocean without rest ;  
     They also serve who only stand and wait. 14

XX. *To Mr. Lawrence.*

**L**AURENCE, of virtuous father virtuous son,  
 Now that the fields are dank, and ways are mire,  
 Where shall we sometimes meet, and by the fire  
 Help waste a fullen day, what may be won  
 From the hard season gaining? time will run 5  
 On smoother, till Favonius re-inspire  
 The frozen earth, and clothe in fresh attire  
 The lily' and rose, that neither sow'd nor spun.  
 What neat repast shall feast us, light and choice,  
 Of Attic taste, with wine, whence we may rise 10  
 To hear the lute well touch'd, or artful voice  
 Warble immortal notes and Tuscan air?  
 He who of those delights can judge, and spare  
 To interpose them oft, is not unwise. 4

XXI. *To Cyriac Skinner.*

**CYRIAC**, whose grandsire on the royal bench  
 Of British Themis, with no mean applause  
 Pronounc'd and in his volumes taught our laws,  
 Which others at their bar so often wrench;  
 To day deep thoughts resolve with me to drench 5  
 In mirth, that after no repenting draws;  
 Let Euclid rest and Archimedes pause,  
 And what the Swede intends, and what the French:

To measure life learn thou betimes, and know  
 Tow'ard solid good what leads the nearest way; 10  
 For other things mild Heav'n a time ordains,  
 And disapproves that care, though wise in show;  
 That with superfluous burden loads the day,  
 And when God sends a cheerful hour refrains. 14

XXII. *To the same.*

CYRIAC, this three years day these eyes, tho' clear,  
 To outward view, of blemish or of spot,  
 Bereft of light their seeing have forgot,  
 Nor to their idle orbs doth sight appear  
 Of sun, or moon, or star throughout the year, 5  
 Or man, or woman. Yet I argue not  
 Against Heav'n's hand or will, nor bate a jot  
 Of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer  
 Right onward. What supports me? dost thou ask;  
 The conscience, Friend, to' have lost them overply'd  
 In Liberty's defence, my noble task, 11  
 Of which all Europe talks from side to side. [mask  
 'This thought might lead me thro' the world's vain  
 Content though blind, had I no better guide. 14

XXIII. *On his deceased wife.*

METRODORUS I saw my late espoused saint  
 Brought to me like Alceſtis from the grave,  
 Whom Jove's great ſon to her glad husband gave,  
 Rescued from death by force, though pale and faint.

Mine, as whom wash'd from spot of child-bed taint  
 Purification in the old Law did save,                   6  
 And such, as yet once more I trust to have  
 Full sight of her in Heav'n without restraint,  
 Came vested all in white, pure as her mind:  
 Her face was veil'd, yet to my fancied sight           10  
 Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shin'd  
 So clear, as in no face with more delight.  
 But O as to embrace me she inclin'd,  
 I wak'd, she fled, and day brought back my night. 14

## PSALMS.

*Psalm 1. Done into verse, 1653.*

BLESS'D is the man who hath not walk'd astray  
 In counsel of the wicked, and i' th' way  
 Of sinners hath not stood, and in the seat  
 Of scorers hath not sat. But in the great  
 Jehovah's law is ever his delight, 5  
 And in his law he studies day and night.  
 He shall be as a tree which planted grows  
 By watry streams, and in his season knows  
 To yield his fruit, and his leaf shall not fall,  
 And what he takes in hand shall prosper all. 10  
 Not so the wicked, but as chaff which fann'd  
 The wind drives, so the wicked shall not stand  
 In judgment, or abide their trial then,  
 Nor sinners in th' assembly of just men.  
 For the Lord knows th' upright way of the just,  
 And the way of bad men to ruin must. 16

*Psalm 11. Done Aug. 8. 1653. Terzette.*

WHY do the Gentiles tumult, and the nations  
 Muse a vain thing, the kings of th' earth upstand  
 With power, and princes in their congregations  
 Lay deep their plots together through each land



Against the Lord and his Messiah dear? 5  
 Let us break off, say they, by strength of hand  
 Their bonds, and cast from us, no more to wear  
 Their twisted cords: he who in Heav'n doth dwell  
 Shall laugh, the Lord shall scoff them, then severe  
 Speak to them in his wrath, and in his fell 10  
 And fierce ire trouble them; but I, saith he,  
 Anointed have my King (though ye rebel)  
 On Sion my holy bill. A firm decree  
 I will declare; the Lord to me hath said  
 Thou art my Son, I have begotten thee 15  
 This day; ask of me, and the grant is made;  
 As thy possession I on thee bestow  
 Th' Heathen, and as thy conquest to be sway'd  
 Earth's utmost bounds: them shalt thou bring full low  
 With iron scepter bruis'd, and them disperse 20  
 Like to a potter's vessel shiver'd so.  
 And now be wise at length ye Kings averse,  
 Be taught ye Judges of the earth; with fear  
 Jehovah serve, and let your joy converse  
 With trembling; kiss the Son lest he appear 25  
 In anger and ye perish in the way,  
 If once his wrath take fire like fuel fere.  
 Happy all those who have in him their stay. 28

*Psalm III. Aug. 9. 1653. When he fled from Absalom.*

LORD how many are my foes?  
 How many those  
     That in arms against me rise!  
 Many are they  
 That of my life distrustfully thus say,  
     No help for him in God there lies.  
 But thou Lord art my shield, my glory,  
 Thee through my story  
     Th' exalter of my head I count;  
 Aloud I cry'd  
     Unto Jehovah, he full soon reply'd  
     And heard me from his holy mount.  
 I lay and slept, I wak'd again,  
 For my sustain  
     Was the Lord. Of many millions  
 The populous rout  
 I fear not, though incamping round about  
     They pitch against me their pavilions.  
 Rise, Lord, save me my God, for thou  
 Hast smote ere now  
     On the cheek-bone all my foes,  
 Of men abhorr'd  
 Hast broke the teeth. This help was from the Lord;  
     Thy blessing on thy people flows.

*Psalm IV. Aug. 10. 1653.*

**A**NSWER me when I call,  
 God of my righteousness,  
 In straits and in distress  
 Thou didst me disenthral  
 And set at large; now spare,  
 Now pity me, and hear my earnest pray'r. 5

Great ones how long will ye  
 My glory have in scorn,  
 How long be thus forborn  
 Still to love vanity,  
 To love, to seek, to prize 10  
 Things false and vain, and nothing else but lies?  
 Yet know the Lord hath chose,  
 Chose to himself apart,  
 The good and meek of heart 15  
 (For whom to chuse he knows)  
 Jehovah from on high  
 Will hear my voice what time to him I cry.

Be aw'd, and do not sin,  
 Speak to your hearts alone, 20  
 Upon your beds, each one,  
 And be at peace within.  
 Offer the offerings just  
 Of righteousness, and in Jehovah trust.

Many there be that say  
 Who yet will show us good?  
 Talking like this world's brood;  
 But, Lord, thus let me pray,  
 On us lift up the light,  
 Lift up the favor of thy count'nance bright. 30  
 Into my heart more joy  
 And gladness thou hast put,  
 Than when a year of glut  
 Their stores doth over-cloy,  
 And from their plenteous grounds 35  
 With vast increase their corn and wine abounds.  
 In peace at once will I  
 Both lay me down and sleep,  
 For thou alone dost keep  
 Me safe where'er I lie; 40  
 As in a rocky cell  
 Thou Lord alone in safety mak'st me dwell. 42

*Psalm v. Aug. 12. 1653.*

JEHOVAH to my words give ear,  
 My meditation weigh,  
 The voice of my complaining hear  
 My King and God; for unto thee I pray.  
 Jehovah thou my early voice 5  
 Shalt in the morning hear,  
 I' th' morning I to thee with choice  
 Will rank my pray'rs, and watch till thou appear.

For thou art not a God that takes  
 In wickedness delight, 10  
 Evil with thee no biding makes,  
 Fools or mad men stand not within thy fight.  
 All workers of iniquity  
 Thou hat'st; and them unblest  
 Thou wilt destroy that speak a lie; 15  
 The bloody' and guileful man God doth detest.  
 But I will in thy mercies dear  
 Thy numerous mercies go  
 Into thy house; I in thy fear  
 Will tow'ards thy holy temple worship low. 20  
 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,  
 Lead me because of those  
 That do observe if I transgress,  
 Set thy ways right before, where my step goes. 25  
 For in his faltring mouth unstable  
 No word is firm or sooth;  
 Their inside, troubles miserable;  
 An open grave their throat, their tongue they  
 God, find them guilty, let them fall [smooth.  
 By their own counsels quell'd; 30  
 Push them in their rebellions all  
 Still on; for against thee they have rebell'd.  
 Then all who trust in thee shall bring  
 Their joy, while thou from blame  
 Defend'st them, they shall ever sing 35  
 And shall triumph in thee, who love thy name.

For thou Jehovah wilt be found  
 To bless the just man still,  
 As with a shield thou wilt surround  
 Him with thy lasting favor and good will. 40

*Psalm vi. Aug. 13. 1653.*

Lord in thine anger do not reprehend me,  
 Nor in thy hot displeasure me correct;  
 Pity me, Lord, for I am much deject,  
 And very weak and faint; heal and amend me:  
 For all my bones, that ev'n with anguish ache, 5  
 Are troubled, yea my soul is troubled sore,  
 And thou, O Lord, how long? turn Lord, restore  
 My soul, O save me for thy goodness' sake:  
 For in death no remembrance is of thee;  
 Who in the grave can celebrate thy praise? 10  
 Wearied I am with sighing out my days,  
 Nightly my couch I make a kind of sea;  
 My bed I water with my tears; mine eye  
 Through grief consumes, is waxen old and dark  
 I' th' midst of all mine enemies that mark. 15  
 Depart all ye that work iniquity,  
 Depart from me, for the voice of my weeping  
 The Lord hath heard, the Lord hath heard my  
 My supplication with acceptance fair [pray'r,  
 The Lord will own, and have me in his keeping. 20

Mine enemies shall all be blank and dash'd  
 With much confusion ; then grown red with shame,  
 They shall return in haste the way they came,  
 And in a moment shall be quite abash'd.

*Psalms vii. Aug. 14. 1653.*

*Upon the words of Gesh the Benjamite against him.*

Lord my God to thee I fly,  
 Save me and secure me under  
 Thy protection while I cry,  
 Lest as a lion (and no wonder)  
 He haste to tear my soul afunder, 5  
 Tearing and no rescue nigh.  
 Lord my God if I have thought  
 Or done this, if wickedness  
 Be in my hands, if I have wrought  
 Ill to him that meant me peace, 10  
 Or to him have render'd less,  
 And not freed my foe for nought ;  
 Let th' enemy pursue my soul  
 And overtake it, let him tread  
 My life down to the earth and roll 15  
 In the dust my glory dead,  
 In the dust and there out-spread  
 Lodge it with dishonor foul.  
 Rise Jehovah in thine ire,  
 Rouse thyself amidst the rage 20  
 Of my foes that urge like fire ;

And wake for me, their fury' asswage;  
 Judgment here thou didst engage  
 And command which I desire.  
 So th' assemblies of each nation 25  
     Will surround thee, seeking right,  
 Thence to thy glorious habitation  
     Return on high and in their sight.  
     Jehovah judgeth most upright  
 All people from the world's foundation. 30  
 Judge me Lord, be judge in this  
     According to my righteousness,  
 And the innocence which is  
     Upon me : cause at length to cease  
     Of evil men the wickedness 35  
 And their pow'r that do amiss.  
 But the just establish fast,  
     Since thou art the just God that tries  
 Hearts and reins. On God is cast  
     My defense, and in him lies, 40  
     In him who both just and wise  
 Saves th' upright of heart at last.  
 God is a just judge and severe,  
     And God is every day offended ;  
 If the unjust will not forbear, 45  
     His sword he whets, his bow hath bended  
     Already, and for him intended  
 The tools of death, that waits him near.



(His arrows purposely made he  
 For them that persecute.) Behold 50  
 He travels big with vanity,  
 Trouble he hath conceiv'd of old  
 As in a womb, and from that mold  
 Hath at length brought forth a lie.  
 He digg'd a pit, and delv'd it deep, 55  
 And fell into the pit he made;  
 His mischief that due course doth keep,  
 Turns on his head, and his ill trade  
 Of violence will undelay'd  
 Fall on his crown with ruin steep. 60  
 Then will I Jehovah's praise  
 According to his justice raise,  
 And sing the Name and Deity  
 Of Jehovah the Most High. 64

*Psalm VIII. Aug. 14. 1653.*

O JEHOVAH our Lord, how wondrous great  
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth!  
 So as above the Heav'ns thy praise to set  
 Out of the tender mouths of latest birth.  
 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou 5  
 Hast founded strength because of all thy foes,  
 To stint th' enemy, and slack th' avengers' brow,  
 That bends his rage thy providence to' oppose.

When I behold thy Heav'ns, thy fingers' art,  
 The moon and stars which thou so bright hast set 10  
 In the pure firmament, then saith my heart,  
 O what is man that thou remembrest yet,  
 And think'st upon him; or of man begot,  
 That him thou visit'st, and of him art found?  
 Scarce to be less than gods, thou mad'st his lot, 15  
 With honor and with state thou hast him crown'd.  
 O'er the works of thy hand thou mad'st him lord,  
 Thou hast put all under his lordly feet,  
 All flocks, and herds, by thy commanding word,  
 All beasts that in the field or forest meet, 20  
 Fowl of the Heav'ns, and fish that through the wet  
 Sea paths in shoals do slide, and know no dearth.  
 O Jehovah our Lord, how wondrous great  
 And glorious is thy name through all the earth! 24

*Nine of the Psalms done into meter, wherein all, but what  
 is in a different character, are the very words of the text,  
 translated from the original. April 1648. J. M.*

*Psalm LXXX.*

I Thou Shepherd that dost Israel keep  
 Give ear in time of need,  
 Who leadest like a flock of sheep  
 Thy loved Joseph's seed,  
 That sitt between the cherubs bright, 5  
 Between their wings out-spread,  
 Shine forth, and from thy cloud give light,  
 And on our foes thy dread.

- 2 In Ephraim's view and Benjamin's,  
 And in Manasse's sight, 10  
 Awake \* thy strength, come, and *be seen* \* *Gnorerá.*  
*To save us by thy might.*
- 3 Turn us again, *thy grace divine*  
*To us O God vouchsafe;*  
 Cause thou thy face on us to shine, 15  
 And then we shall be safe.
- 4 Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt thou,  
 How long wilt thou declare  
 Thy \* smoking wrath, and angry brow \* *Gnasbanta.*  
 Against thy people's pray'r! 20
- 5 Thou feed'st them with the bread of tears,  
 Their bread with tears they eat,  
 And mak'st them \* largely drink the tears \* *Sbalisb.*  
*Wherewith their cheeks are wet.*
- 6 A strife thou mak'st us *and a prey* 25  
 To every neighbour foe,  
 Among themselves they \* laugh, they \* play,  
 And \* flouts at us they throw. \* *Jilgnagu.*
- 7 Return us, *and thy grace divine*  
 O God of Hosts *vouchsafe,* 30  
 Cause thou thy face on us to shine,  
 And then we shall be safe.
- 8 A vine from Egypt thou hast brought,  
*Thy free love made it thine,*  
 And drov'st out nations, *proud and haught,* 35  
 To plant this *lovely vine.*

- 9 Thou didst prepare for it a place,  
 And root it deep and fast,  
 That it *began to grow apace,*  
*And fill'd the land at last.* 40
- 10 With her *green shade* that cover'd all,  
 The hills were *over-spread,*  
 Her boughs as *high as cedars tall*  
*Advanc'd their lofty head.*
- 11 Her branches *on the western side* 45  
 Down to the sea she sent,  
 And *upward to that river wide*  
 Her other branches went.
- 12 Why hast thou laid her hedges low,  
 And broken down her fence, 50  
 That all may pluck her, as they go,  
*With rudest violence?*
- 13 The *tusked boar* out of the wood  
 Up turns it by the roots,  
 Wild beasts there brouze, and make their food 55  
*Her grapes and tender shoots.*
- 14 Return now, God of Hosts, look down  
 From Heav'n, thy seat divine,  
 Behold us, *but without a frown,*  
 And visit this *thy vine.* 60
- 15 Visit this vine, which thy right hand  
 Hath set, and planted long,  
 And the young branch, that for thyself  
 Thou hast made firm and strong.

- 16 But now it is consum'd with fire,  
 And cut *with axes* down,  
 They perish at thy dreadful ire,  
 At thy rebuke and frown.
- 17 Upon the Man of thy right hand  
 Let thy *good* hand be laid,  
 Upon the Son of man, whom thou  
 Strong for thyself hast made.
- 18 So shall we not go back from thee  
 To ways of sin and shame,  
 Quicken us thou, then *gladly* we  
 Shall call upon thy name.
- 19 Return us, and thy *grace* divine  
 Lord God of Hosts *vouchsafe*,  
 Cause thou thy face on us to shine,  
 And then we shall be safe.

## Psalm LXXXI.

- 1 To God our strength sing loud, and clear,  
 Sing loud to God *our King*,  
 To Jacob's God, *that all may bear*,  
 Loud acclamations ring.
- 2 Prepare a hymn, prepare a song,  
 The timbrel hither bring,  
 The *cheerful* psaltry bring along,  
 And harp *with pleasant string*.

- 3 Blow, *as is wont*, in the new moon  
 With trumpets' *lofty sound*, 10  
 Th' appointed time, the day whereon  
 Our solemn feast *comes round*.
- 4 This was a statute *giv'n of old*  
 For Israel *to observe*,  
 A law of Jacob's God, *to hold*, 15  
 From whence they might not *swerve*.
- 5 This he a testimony' ordain'd  
 In Joseph, *not to change*,  
 When as he pass'd through Egypt land;  
 The tongue I heard was strange. 20
- 6 From burden, *and from slavish toil*  
 I set his shoulder free:  
 His hands from pots, *and miry soil*,  
 Deliver'd were *by me*.
- 7 When trouble did thee fore assail, 25  
 On me then didst thou call,  
 And I to free thee *did not fail*,  
 And led thee out of *thral*.
- I answer'd thee in \* *thunder deep* \* *Be sether rognam*.  
 With clouds *incompass'd round*; 30
- I try'd thee at the water *steep*  
 Of Meriba *renown'd*.
- 8 Hear, O my people, *hearken will*,  
 I testify to thee,  
 Thou ancient stock of Israel, 35  
 If thou wilt list to me,

- 9 Throughout the land of thy abode  
 Nor alien god shall be,  
 Nor shalt thou to a foreign god  
 In honor bend thy knee. 40
- 10 I am the Lord thy God which brought  
 Thee out of Egypt land;  
 Ask large enough, and I, *besought*,  
 Will grant thy full demand.
- 11 And yet my people would not *bear* 45  
 Nor hearken to my voice;  
 And Israel, *whom I lov'd so dear*,  
 Mistak'd me for his choice.
- 12 Then did I leave them to their will,  
 And to their wand'ring mind;  
 Their own conceits they follow'd still,  
 Their own devices blind. 50
- 13 O that my people would *be wise*,  
 To serve me *all their days*,  
 And O that Israel would *advise*  
 To walk my *righteous ways*! 55
- 14 Then would I soon bring down their foes,  
 That now so proudly rise,  
 And turn my hand against *all those*  
 That are their enemies. 60
- 15 Who hate the Lord should *then be fain*  
 To bow to him and bend,  
 But *they, his people, should remain*,  
 Their time should have no end,

- 16 And he would feed them *from the stock* 65  
 With flour of finest wheat,  
 And satisfy them from the rock  
 With honey *for their meat.* 68

*Psalm LXXXIII.*

- 1 God in the \* great \* assembly stands \* *Bagnadatb-el.*  
*Of kings and lordly states,*  
 \* Among the gods, \* on both his hands \* *Bekerev.*  
 He judges and debates.
- 2 How long will ye \* pervert the right 5  
 With \* judgment false and wrong, \* *Tisphetu gnavel.*  
 Favoring the wicked *by your might,*  
*Who thence grow bold and strong?*
- 3 \* Regard the \* weak and fatherless,  
 \* Dispatch the \* poor man's cause, \* *Sbipbtu-dal.*  
 And † raise the man in deep distress 11  
 By † just and equal laws. † *Hatzdiku.*
- 4 Defend the poor and desolate,  
 And rescue from the hands  
 Of wicked men the low estate 15  
 Of him *that help demands.*
- 5 They know not, nor will understand,  
 In darkness they walk on,  
 The earth's foundations all are \* mov'd,  
 And \* out of order gone. \* *Jimmatu.*





5. For they consult <sup>†</sup> with all their might, <sup>†</sup> *Leviacobdau*,  
 And all as one in mind  
 Themselves against thee they unite,  
 And in firm union bind. 20
6. The tents of Edom, and the brood  
 Of scornful Ishmael,  
 Moab, with them of Hagar's blood,  
*That in the desert dwell,*
- 7 Gebal and Ammon there conspire, 25  
 And hateful Amalec,  
 The Philistins, and they of Tyre,  
*Whose bounds the sea doth check,*
- 8 With them great Ashur also bands  
*And doth confirm the knot:* 30  
*All these have lent their armed hands*  
 To aid the sons of Lot.
- 9 Do to them as to Midian bold,  
*That wasted all the coast,*  
 To Sisera, and as is told 35  
*Thou didst to Jabin's host,*  
*When at the brook of Kishon old*  
*They were repuls'd and slain,*
- 10 At Endor quite cut off, and roll'd  
 As dung upon the plain. 40
- 11 As Zeb and Oreb evil sped,  
 So let their princes speed,  
 As Zeba, and Zalmunna bled,  
 So let their princes bleed.

- 12 *For they amidst their pride have said,* 45  
 By right now shall we seize  
 God's houses, and will now invade  
 † Their stately palaces. † *Neoth Elobim* bears both.
- 13 My God, oh make them as a wheel,  
*No quiet let them find,* 50  
 Giddy and restless let them reel  
 Like stubble from the wind.
- 14 As when an aged wood takes fire  
*Which on a sudden frays,*  
 The greedy flames run higher and higher. 55  
 Till all the mountains blaze,
- 15 So with thy whirlwind them pursue,  
 And with thy tempest chase;
- 16 † And till they † yield thee honor due,  
 Lord fill with shame their face. 60  
 † Heb. *They seek thy Name.*
- 17 Asham'd and troubled let them be,  
 Troubled, and sham'd for ever,  
 Ever confounded, and so die  
 With shame, and 'scape it never.
- 18 Then shall they know that thou whose name 65  
 Jehovah is alone,  
 Art the Most High, and thou the same  
 O'er all the earth art one, 68

*Psalm LXXXIV.*

- 1 How lovely are thy dwellings fair!  
 O Lord of Hosts, how dear  
 The pleasant tabernacles are,  
 Where thou dost dwell so near!
- 2 My soul doth long and almost die  
 Thy courts O Lord to see, 5  
 My heart and flesh aloud do cry,  
 O living God, for thee.
- 3 There ev'n the sparrow freed from wrong  
 Hath found a house of rest, 10  
 The swallow there, to lay her young  
 Hath built her brooding nest,  
 Ev'n by thy altars, Lord of Hosts,  
 They find their safe abode,  
 And home they fly from round the coasts 15  
 Tow'ard thee, my King, my God.
- 4 Happy, who in thy house reside,  
 Where thee they ever praise,  
 5 Happy, whose strength in thee doth bide,  
 And in their hearts thy ways. 20
- 6 They pass through Baca's thirsty vale,  
 That dry and barren ground,  
 As through a fruitful watry dale  
 Where springs and showers abound.

- 7 They journey on from strength to strength 25  
*With joy and gladsome cheer,*  
*Till all before our God at length*  
*In Sion do appear.*
- 8 Lord God of Hosts hear *now* my pray'r,  
 O Jacob's God give ear, 30
- 9 Thou God our shield look on the face  
 Of thy anointed *Dear*.
- 10 For one day in thy courts *to be*  
 Is better, *and more blest,*  
 Than *in the joys of vanity* 35  
 A thousand days *at best*.
- 11 In the temple of my God  
 Had rather keep a door,  
 Than dwell in tents, *and rich abode,*  
 With sin *for evermore.* 40
- 12 For God the Lord both sun and shield  
 Gives grace and glory *bright,*  
 No good from them shall be withheld  
 Whose ways are just and right.
- 12 Lord God of Hosts *that reign'st on high,* 45  
 That man is *truly blest,*  
 Who *only* on thee doth rely,  
 And in thee only rest. 48

*Psalms LXXXV.*

- 1 THY land to favour graciously  
 Thou hast not Lord been slack,  
 Thou hast from *hard* captivity  
 Returned Jacob back.
- 2 Th' iniquity thou didst forgive 5  
*That wrought thy people woe,*  
 And all their sin, *that did thee grieve,*  
 Hast hid *where none shall know.*
- 3 Thine anger all thou hadst remov'd,  
 And *calmly* didst return 10  
 From thy † fierce wrath which we had prov'd  
 Far worse than fire to burn.
- † Heb. *The burning heat of thy wrath.*
- 4 God of our saving health and peace,  
 Turn us, and us restore,  
 Thine indignation cause to cease 15  
 Tow'ard us, *and abide no more.*
- 5 Wilt thou be angry without end,  
 For ever angry thus,  
 Wilt thou thy frowning ire extend  
 From age to age on us? 20
- 6 Wilt thou not \* turn, and *bear our voice,*  
 And us again \* revive, \* Heb. *Turn to quicken us.*  
 That so thy people may rejoice  
 By thee preserv'd alive.

- 7 Cause us to see thy goodness, Lord,  
To us thy mercy shew,  
Thy saving health to us afford,  
*And life in us renew.*
- 8 *And now what God the Lord will speak,*  
I will go *strait and hear,* 30  
For to his people he speaks peace,  
*And to his saints full dear.*  
To his dear saints he will speak peace,  
But let them never more  
Return to folly, *but surcease* 35  
*To trespass as before.*
- 9 Surely to such as do him fear  
Salvation is at hand,  
And glory shall ere long appear  
*To dwell within our land.* 40
- 10 Mercy and Truth *that long were miss'd*  
Now joyfully are met,  
Sweet Peace and Righteousness have kiss'd,  
*And hand in hand are set.*
- 11 Truth from the earth, *like to a flower,* 45  
Shall bud and blossom then,  
And Justice from her heav'nly bow'r  
Look down *on mortal men.*
- 12 The Lord will also then bestow  
Whatever thing is good, 50  
Our land shall forth in plenty throw  
*Her fruits to be our food.*

13 Before him Righteousness shall go

*His royal harbinger,*

Then \* will he come, and not be slow,

His footsteps cannot err.

56

\* Heb. *He will set his steps to the way.*

*Psalm LXXXVI.*

1 THY *gracious* ear, O Lord, incline,

O hear me *I thee pray,*

For I am poor, and almost pine

With need, and *sad decay.*

2 Preserve my soul, for † I have trod

5

Thy ways, and love the just,

Save thou thy servant, O my God,

Who *still* in thee doth trust.

† Heb. *I am good, loving, a doer of good and holy things.*

3 Pity me, Lord, for daily thee

I call; 4. O make rejoice

10

Thy servant's soul; for Lord to thee

I lift my soul *and voice.*

5 For thou art good, thou Lord art prone

To pardon, thou to all

Art full of mercy, thou *alone*

15

To them that on thee call.

6 Unto my supplication, Lord,

Give ear, and to the cry

Of my *incessant* pray'rs afford

Thy hearing graciously.

20



- 7 I in the day of my distress  
Will call on thee *for aid*;  
For thou wilt *grant me free access,*  
*And answer what I pray'd.*
- 8 Like thee among the gods is none, 25  
O Lord, nor any works  
*Of all that other gods have done*  
Like to thy *glorious works.*
- 9 The nations all whom thou hast made  
Shall come, *and all shall frame* 30  
To bow them low before thee, Lord,  
And glorify thy name.
- 10 For great thou art, and wonders great  
By thy strong hand are done,  
Thou *in thy everlasting seat* 35  
Remainest God alone.
- 11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way *most right,*  
I in thy truth will bide,  
To fear thy name my heart unite,  
*So shall it never slide.* 40
- 12 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,  
*Thee honor and adore*  
With my whole heart, and blaze abroad  
Thy name for evermore.
- 13 For great thy mercy is tow'ard me, 45  
And thou hast free'd my soul,  
Ev'n from the lowest Hell set free,  
*From deepest darkness foul.*

- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
 And violent men are met  
 To seek my life, and in their eyes  
 No fear of thee have set. 50
- 15 But thou, Lord, art the God most mild,  
 Readiest thy grace to shew,  
 Slow to be angry, and *art still'd*  
 Most merciful, most true. 55
- 16 O turn to me *thy face at length*,  
 And me have mercy on,  
 Unto thy servant give thy strength,  
 And save thy handmaid's son. 60
- 17 Some sign of good to me afford,  
 And let my foes *then see*,  
 And be asham'd, because thou Lord  
 Dost help and comfort me. 64

*Psalm LXXXVII.*

- 1 **A**MONG the holy mountains *high*  
 Is his foundation fast,  
 There seated is his sanctuary,  
 His temple there is plac'd.
- 2 Sion's *fair* gates the Lord loves more 5  
 Than all the dwellings *fair*  
 Of Jacob's land, though there be store,  
 And all within his care.

- 3 City of God, most glorious things  
Of thee *abroad* are spoke; 10
- 4 I mention Egypt, *where proud kings*  
*Did our forefathers yoke.*
- I mention Babel to my friends,  
Philistia *full of scorn,*
- And Tyre with Ethiop's *utmost ends,* 15  
Lo this man there was born :
- 5 But *twice that praise shall in our ear*  
Be said of Sion *last,*
- This and this man was born in her,  
High God shall fix her fast. 20
- 6 The Lord shall write it in a scroll  
That ne'er shall be out-worn,
- When he the nations doth inroll,  
That this man there was born.
- 7 Both they who sing, and they who dance, 25  
*With sacred songs are there,*
- In thee *fresh brooks, and soft streams glance,*  
*And all my fountains clear.* 28

*Psalms LXXXVIII.*

- 1 LORD God that dost me save and keep,  
All day to thee I cry;  
And all night long before thee weep,  
Before thee *prostrate lie.*

- 2 Into thy presence let my pray'r  
*With sighs devout ascend,*  
 And to my cries, that ceaseless are,  
 Thine ear with favor bend.
- 3 For cloy'd with woes and trouble store  
 Surcharg'd my soul doth lie, 10  
 My life at Death's uncheerful door  
 Unto the grave draws nigh.
- 4 Reckon'd I am with them that pass  
 Down to the dismal pit,  
 I am a \* man, but weak alas, 15  
 And for that name unfit.

\* Heb. *A man without manly strength.*

- 5 From life discharg'd and parted quite  
 Among the dead to sleep,  
 And like the slain in bloody fight  
 That in the grave lie deep, 20  
 Whom thou rememberest no more,  
 Do'st never more regard,  
 Them from thy hand deliver'd o'er  
 Death's hideous house hath barr'd.
- 6 Thou in the lowest pit profound 25  
 Hast set me all forlorn,  
 Where thickest darkness hovers round,  
 In horrid deeps to mourn.
- 7 Thy wrath, from which no shelter saves,  
 Full sore doth press on me; 30  
 \* Thou break'it upon me all thy waves,  
 \* And all thy waves break me. \* *The Heb. bears both,*

- 8 Thou dost my friends from me estrange,  
And mak'st me odious,  
Me to them odious, *for they change,* 35  
And I here pent up thus.
- 9 Through sorrow, and affliction great,  
Mine eyes grow dim and dead,  
Lord, all the day I thee intreat,  
My hands to thee I spread. 40
- 10 Wilt thou do wonders on the dead,  
Shall the deceas'd arise  
And praise thee *from their loathsome bed*  
*With pale and hollow eyes?*
- 11 Shall they thy loving kindness tell 45  
On whom the grave hath bold,  
Or they who in perdition dwell,  
Thy faithfulness unfold?
- 12 In darkness can thy mighty hand  
Or wondrous acts be known, 50  
Thy justice in the gloomy land  
Of dark oblivion?
- 13 But I to thee, O Lord, do cry,  
*Ere yet my life be spent,*  
And up to thee my pray'r doth lie 55  
Each morn, and thee prevent.
- 14 Why wilt thou, Lord, my soul forsake,  
And hide thy face from me?
- 15 'That am already bruis'd and † shake  
With terror sent from thee? 60

† Heb. *Pro concussione.*

Bruis'd, and afflicted, and *so low*

As ready to expire,

While I thy terrors undergo

Astonish'd with thine ire.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth flow;

65

Thy threatnings cut me through :

17 All day they round about me go,

Like waves they me pursue.

18 Lover and friend thou hast remov'd,

And sever'd from me far :

70

They *fly me now* whom I have lov'd,

And as in darkness are.

72

*A Paraphrase on Psalm CXIV.*

*This and the following Psalm were done by the Author at fifteen years old.*

When the blest seed of Terah's faithful son

After long toil their liberty had won,

And past from Pharian fields to Canaan land,

Led by the strength of the Almighty's hand,

Jehovah's wonders were in Israel shown,

5

His praise and glory was in Israel known.

That saw the troubled sea, and shivering fled,

And sought to hide his froth-becurled head

Low in the earth ; Jordan's clear streams recoil,

As a faint host that hath receiv'd the foil.

10

The high, huge bellied mountains skip like rams

Amongst their ewes, the little hills like lambs.

Why fled the ocean? and why skipt the mountains?  
 Why turned Jordan tow'ard his crystal fountains?  
 Shake Earth, and at the presence be aghast 15  
 Of him that ever was, and ay shall last,  
 That glassy floods from rugged rocks can crush,  
 And make soft rills from fiery flint-stones gush. 18

*Psalm CXXXVI.*

LET us with a gladsome mind  
 Praise the Lord for he is kind,  
 For his mercies ay endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure. 4  
 Let us blaze his name abroad,  
 For of gods he is the God;  
 For his, &c. 8  
 O let us his praises tell,  
 Who doth the wrathful tyrants quell.  
 For his, &c. 12  
 Who with his miracles doth make  
 Amazed Heav'n and Earth to shake.  
 For his, &c. 16  
 Who by his wisdom did create  
 The painted Heav'ns so full of state.  
 For his, &c. 20  
 Who did the solid Earth ordain  
 To rise above the watry plain.  
 For his, &c. 24

- Who by his all-commanding might  
 Did fill the new-made world with light.  
 For his, &c. 28
- And caus'd the golden-tressed sun  
 All the day long his course to run.  
 For his, &c. 32
- The horned moon to shine by night,  
 Amongst her spangled sisters bright.  
 For his, &c. 36
- He with his thunder-clasping hand  
 Smote the first-born of Egypt land.  
 For his, &c. 40
- And in despite of Pharao fell,  
 He brought from thence his Israel.  
 For his, &c. 44
- The ruddy waves he cleft in twain  
 Of the Erythræan main.  
 For his, &c. 48
- The floods stood still like walls of glafs,  
 While the Hebrew bands did pass.  
 For his, &c. 52
- But full soon they did devour  
 The tawny king with all his power.  
 For his, &c. 56
- His chosen people he did blifs  
 In the wasteful wilderness.  
 For his, &c. 60



- In bloody battel he brought down  
Kings of prowess and renown.  
For his, &c. 64
- He foil'd bold Seon and his host,  
'That rul'd the Amorrean coast.  
For his, &c. 68
- And large-limb'd Og he did subdue,  
With all his over-hardy crew.  
For his, &c. 72
- And to his servant Israel  
He gave their land therein to dwell.  
For his, &c. 76
- He hath with a piteous eye  
Beheld us in our misery.  
For his, &c. 80
- And freed us from the slavery  
Of the invading enemy.  
For his, &c. 84
- All living creatures he doth feed,  
And with full hand supplies their need.  
For his, &c. 88
- Let us therefore warble forth  
His mighty majesty and worth.  
For his, &c. 92
- That his mansion hath on high  
Above the reach of mortal eye,  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure. 96

JOANNIS MILTONI

LONDINENSIS

POEMATA.

QUORUM PLERAQUE

INTRA

ANNUM ÆTATIS VIGESIMUM

CONSCRIPSIT.

*HÆC quæ sequuntur de Authore testimonia, tametsi ipse intelligebat non tam de se quam supra se esse dicta, eò quod præclaro ingenio viri, nec non amici ita ferè solent laudare, ut omnia suis potius virtutibus, quam veritati congruentia nimis cupidè affingant, noluit tamen horum egregiam in se voluntatem non esse notam; cum alii presertim ut id faceret magnopere suaderent. Dum enim nimie laudis invidiam totis ab se viribus amolitur, sibi que quod plus æquo est non attributum esse mavult, judicium interim hominum cordatorum atque illustrium quin summo sibi honori ducat, negare non potest.*

---

*Joannes Baptista Mansus, Marchio Villensis, Neapolitanus, ad Joannem Miltonium Anglum.*

UT mens, forma, decor, facies, mos, si pietas sic,  
Non Anglus, verùm hercle Angelus ipse fores.

*Ad Joannem Miltonem Anglum triplici poeseos laurea coronandum, Græca nimirum, Latina, atque Hetrusca, epigramma Joannis Salsilli Romani.*

CEDERE Meles, cedat depressa Mincius urna;  
Sebetus Tassum desinat usque loqui;  
At Themesis victor cunctis ferat altior undas,  
Nam per te, Milto, par tribus unus erit.

*Ad Joannem Miltonum.*

GRÆCIA Mæonidem, jactet sibi Roma Maronem,  
Anglia Miltonum jactat utrique parem.

Selvaggi.

*Al Signior Gio. Miltoni nobile Inglese.*

*Ode.*

ERGIMI all' Etra ò Clio  
 Perche di stelle intreccierò corona  
 Non più del Biondo Dio  
 La Fronde eterna in Pindo, e in Elicona,  
 Dienfi a merto maggior, maggiori i fregi, 5  
 A' celeste virtù celesti pregi.  
 Non puo del tempo edace  
 Rimaner preda, eterno alto valore  
 Non puo l' oblio rapace  
 Furar dalle memorie eccelfo onore, 10  
 Su l' arco di mia cetra un dardof ortc  
 Virtù m'adatti, e ferirò la morte.  
 Del Ocean profondo  
 Cinta dagli ampi gorgi Anglia refiede  
 Separata dal mondo, 15  
 Però che il suo valor l'umana eccede:  
 Questa feconda sà produrre Eroi,  
 Ch' hanno a ragion del sovrumano tra noi.  
 Alla virtù sbandita  
 Danno ne i petti lor fido ricetto, 20  
 Quella gli è sol gradita,  
 Perche in lei fan trovar gioia, e diletto;  
 Ridillo tu, Giovanni, e mostra in tanto  
 Con tua vera virtù, vero il mio Canto.

- Lungi dal Patrio lido 25
- Spinse Zeusi l' industrie ardente brama ;  
 Ch' udio d' Helena il grido  
 Con aurea tromba rinbombar la fama,  
 E per poterla effigiare al paro  
 Dalle più belle Idee trasse il più raro. 30
- Così l'Ape Ingegnosa  
 Trac con industria il suo liquor pregiato  
 Dal giglio e dalla rosa,  
 E quanti vaghi fiori ornano il prato ;  
 Formano un dolce suon diverse Chorde, 35  
 Fan varie voci melodia concorde.
- Di bella gloria amenta  
 Milton dal Ciel natio per varie parti  
 Le peregrine piante  
 Volgesti a ricercar scienze, ed arti; 40  
 Del Gallo regnator vedesti i Regni,  
 E dell' Italia ancor gl' Eroi piu degni.
- Fabro quasi divino  
 Sol virtù rintracciando il tuo pensiero  
 Vide in ogni confino 45
- Chi di nobil valor calca il sentiero ;  
 L' ottimo dal miglior dopo sceglia  
 Per fabbricar d' ogni virtù l' Idea.
- Quanti nacquero in Flora  
 O in lei del parlar Tosco appreser l' arte, 50  
 La cui memoria onora  
 Il mondo fatta eterna in dotte carte,

Volesti ricercar per tuo tesoro,  
 E parlasti con lor nell' opre loro.  
 Nell' altera Babelle 55  
 Per te il parlar confuse Giove in vano,  
 Che per varie favelle  
 Di se stessa trofeo cadde su'l piano :  
 Ch' Ode oltr' all' Anglia il suo piu degno Idioma  
 Spagna, Francia, Toscana, e Grecia e Roma. 60  
 I piu profondi arcani  
 Ch' occulta la natura e in cielo e in terra  
 Ch' à Ingegni sovrumani  
 Troppo avaro tal' hor gli chiude, e ferra,  
 Chiaramente conosci, e giungi al fine 65  
 Della moral virtude al gran confine.  
 Non batta il Tempo l'ale,  
 Fermisi immoto, e in un fermis si gl' anni,  
 Che di virtù immortale  
 Scorrion di troppo ingiuriosi a i danni; 70  
 Che s'opre degne di Poema o storia  
 Furon gia, l'hai presenti alla memoria.  
 Dammi tua dolce Cetra  
 Se vuoi ch' io dica del tuo dolce canto,  
 Ch' inalzandoti all' Etra 75  
 Di farti huomo celeste ottiene il vanto,  
 In Tamigi il dirà che gl' e concesso  
 Per te suo cigno parregar Permessio.

Io che in riva del Arno  
 Tento spiegar tuo merito alto, e preclaro 80  
 Sp che fatico indarno,  
 E ad ammirar, non a lodarlo imparo;  
 Freno dunque la lingua, e ascolto il core  
 Che ti prende a lodar con lo stupore.

Del. Sig. Antonio Francini gentilhuomo

Fiorentino.

## JOANNI MILTONI

LONDINENSI,

Juveni patria, virtutibus eximio.

*V*IRO qui multa peregrinatione, studia cuncta orbis terrarum loca perspexit, ut novus Ulysses omnia ubique ab omnibus apprehenderet:

*P*olyglotto, in cujus ore linguæ jam deperditæ sic reviviscunt, ut idiomata omnia sint in ejus laudibus infacunda; et jure ea percallet, ut admirationes et plausus populorum ab propria sapientia excitatos intelligat:

*I*lli, cujus animi dotes corporisque sensus ad admirationem commovent, et per ipsam motum cuique auferunt; cujus opera ad plausus hortantur, sed venvsitate vocem laudatoribus adimunt.

*Cui in memoria totus orbis ; in intellectu sapientia ; in voluntate ardor gloriæ ; in ore eloquentia ; harmonicos cælestium spherarum sonitus astronomia duce audienti ; characteres mirabilium naturæ per quos Dei magnitudo describitur magistra philosophia legenti ; antiquitatum latebras, vetustatis excidia, eruditionis ambages, comite assidua autorum lectione,*

Exquirenti, restaurenti, percurrenti.  
At cur nitior in arduum ?

*Illi in cujus virtutibus evulgandis ora Famae non sufficiant, nec hominum stupor in laudandis satis est, reverentiæ et amoris ergo hoc ejus meritis debitum admirationis tributum offert Carolus Deodatus Patricius Florentinus,*

*Tanto homini servus, tantæ virtutis amator.*



# ELEGIARUM.

## LIBER PRIMUS.

*Elegia prima, ad Carolum Deodatum.*

TANDEM, chare, tuæ mihi pervenere tabellæ,  
Pertulit et voces nuncia charta tuas ;  
Pertulit occiduâ Devæ Cestrensis ab orâ  
Vergivium prono quâ petit amne salum.  
Multùm crede juvat terras aluisse remotas 5  
Pectus amans nostri, tamque fidele caput,  
Quòdque mihi lepidum tellus longinqua sodalem  
Debet, at unde brevi reddere jussa velit.  
Me tenet urbs refluâ quam Thamesis alluit undâ,  
Meque nec invitum patria dulcis habet. 10  
Jam nec arundiferum mihi cura revisere Camum,  
Nec dudum vetiti me laris angit amor.  
Nuda nec arva placent, umbrasque negantia molles,  
Quàm male Phœbicolis convenit ille locus!  
Nec duri libet usque minas perferre magistri 15  
Cæteraque ingenio non subeunda meo.  
Si sit hoc exilium patrios adiiisse penates,  
Et vacuum curis otia grata sequi,  
Non ego vel profugi nomen, sortemve recuso,  
Latus et exilii conditione fruor. 20  
O utinam vates nunquam graviora tulisset  
Ille Tomitano flebilis exul agro ;

Non tunc Ionio quicquam cessisset Homero,  
 Neve foret victo laus tibi prima Maro.  
 Tempora nam licet hic placidis dare libera Musis, 25  
 Et totum rapiunt me mea vita libri.  
 Excipit hinc fessum sinuosi pompa theatri,  
 Et vocat ad plausus garrula scena suos.  
 Seu catus auditur senior, seu prodigus hæres,  
 Seu procus, aut positâ casside miles adest, 30  
 Sive decennali fœcundus lite patronus  
 Detonat inculto barbara verba foro;  
 Sæpe vafer gnato succurrit servus amanti,  
 Et nasum rigidi fallit ubique patris;  
 Sæpe novos illic virgo mirata calores 35  
 Quid sit amor nescit, dum quoque nescit, amat.  
 Sive cruentatum furiosa Tragœdia sceptrum  
 Quassat, et effusis crinibus ora rotat,  
 Et dolet, et spectro, juvat et spectasse dolendo,  
 Interdum et lacrymis dulcis amaror inest: 40  
 Seu puer infelix indelibata reliquit  
 Gaudia, et abrupto flendus amore cadit,  
 Seu ferus è tenebris iterat Styga criminis ultor  
 Conscia funereo pectora torre movens,  
 Seu mœret Pelopœa domus, seu nobilis Ili, 45  
 Aut luit incestos aula Creontis avos.  
 Sed neque sub tecto semper nec in urbe latemus,  
 Irrita nec nobis tempora veris eunt.  
 Nos quoque lucus habet vicinâ confitus ulmo,  
 Atque suburbani nobilis umbra oci. 50

Sæpius hic blandas spirantia sidera flammæ  
 Virgineos videas preteriisse choros.  
 Ah quoties dignæ stupui miracula formæ  
 Quæ possit senium vel reparare Jovis!  
 Ah quoties vidi superantia lumina gemmas, 55  
 Atque fasces quotquot volvit uterque polus;  
 Collaque bis vivi Pelopis quæ brachia vincant,  
 Quæque fluit puro nectare tincta via,  
 Et decus eximium frontis, tremulosque capillos,  
 Aurea quæ fallax retia tendit Amor; 60  
 Pellacesque genas, ad quos Hyacinthina sordet  
 Purpura, et ipse tui floris, Adoni, rubor!  
 Cedite laudatæ toties Heroïdes olim,  
 Et quæcunque vagum cepit amica Jovem.  
 Cedite Achæmenia turritâ fronte puellæ, 65  
 Et quot Susa colunt, Memnoniamque Ninon.  
 Vos etiam Danaæ fasces submittite Nymphæ,  
 Et vos Iliacæ, Romuleæque nurus.  
 Nec Pompeianas Tarpeia Musa columnas  
 Jactet, et Aufoniis plena theatra stolis. 70  
 Gloria Virginibus debetur prima Britannis,  
 Extera sat tibi sit sæmina posse sequi.  
 Tuque urbs Dardaniis Londinum structa colonis  
 Turrigerum latè conspicienda caput,  
 Tu nimium felix intra tua mœnia claudis 75  
 Quicquid formosi pendulus orbis habet.  
 Non tibi tot cælo scintillant astra sereno  
 Endymioneæ turba ministra deæ,

Quot tibi conspicuæ formæque auróque puellæ  
 Per medias radiant turba videnda vias. 80  
 Creditur huc geminis venisse in vesta columbis  
 Alma pharetrigero milite cincta Venus,  
 Huic Cnidon, et riguas Simoentis flumine valles,  
 Huic Paphon, et roseam post habitura Cypron.  
 Ast ego, dum pueri finit indulgentia cæci, 85  
 Mœnia quàm subito relinquere fausta paro;  
 Et vitare procul malefide infamia Circes  
 Atria, divini Molyos usus ope.  
 Stat quoque juncosas Cami remeare paludes,  
 Atque iterum raucæ murmur adire Scholæ. 90  
 Interea fidi parvum cape munus amici,  
 Paucaque in alternos verba coacta modos. 92

*Elegia secunda, anno ætatis 17.*

*In obitum Præconis academici Cantabrigiænsis.*

Te, qui conspicuus baculo fulgente solcbas  
 Palladium toties ore ciere gregem,  
 Ultima præconum præconem te quoque sæva  
 Mors rapit, officio nec favet ipsa suo,  
 Candidiora licet fuerint tibe tempora plumis 5  
 Sub quibus accipimus delituisse Jovem,  
 O dignus tamen Hæmonio juvenescere succo,  
 Dignus in Æsonios vivere posse dies,  
 Dignus quem Stygiis medicâ revocaret ab undis  
 Arte Coronides, sæpe rogante dea. 10

- Tu si iustus eras acies accire togatas,  
 Et celer à Phœbo nuncius ire tuo,  
 Talis in Iliacâ stabat Cyllenius aula  
 Alipes, æthereâ missus ab arce Patris.
- Talis et Eurybates ante ora furentis Achillei 15  
 Retulit Atridæ iussa severa ducis.
- Magna sepulchrorum regina, satelles Averni  
 Sæva nimis Musis, Palladi sæva nimis,  
 Quin illos rapias qui pondus inutile terræ,  
 Turba quidem est telis ista petenda tuis. 20
- Vestibus hunc igitur pullis Academia luge,  
 Et madeant lachrymis nigra seretra tuis.
- Fundat et ipsa modos querebunda Elegiâ tristes,  
 Personet et totis nænia mœsta scholis. 24

*Elegia tertia, anno ætatis 17.*

*In obitum Præfulis Wintoniensis.*

- MORSUS eram, et tacitus nullo comitante sedebam,  
 Hærebantque animo tristitia plura meo,  
 Protinus en subiit funestæ cladis imago  
 Fecit in Angliaco quam Libitina solo; 4
- Dum procerum ingressa est splendentes marmore  
 Dira sepulchrali mors metuenda face; [turres,  
 Pulsavitque auro gravidos et jaspide muros,  
 Nec metuit satrapum sternere falce greges.
- Tunc memini clarique ducis, fratrisque verendi  
 Intempestivis ossa cremata rogis; 10

Et memini Heroum quos vidit ad æthera raptos,  
 Flevit et amissos Belgia tota duces.  
 At te præcipuè luxi dignissime Præful,  
 Wintoniæque olim gloria magna tuæ;  
 Delicui fletu, et tristi sic ore querebar, 15  
 Mors fera Tartareo diva secunda Jovi,  
 Nonne fatis quod sylva tuas perferent iras,  
 Et quod in herbosos jus tibi datur agros,  
 Quodque afflata tuo marcescant lilia tabo,  
 Et crocus, et pulchræ Cypridi sacra rosa, 20  
 Nec finis ut semper fluvio contermina quercus  
 Miretur lapsus prætereuntis aquæ?  
 Et tibi succumbit liquido quæ plurima cælo  
 Evchitur pennis quamlibet augur avis,  
 Et quæ mille nigris errant animalia sylvis, 25  
 Et quod alunt mutum Proteos antra pecus.  
 Invida, tanti tibi cum sit concessa potestas;  
 Quid juvat humanâ tingere cæde manus?  
 Nobileque in pectus certas acuisse sagittas,  
 Semideamque animam sede fugâsse suâ? 30  
 Talia dum lacrymans alto sub pectore volvo,  
 Roscidus occiduis Hesperus exit aquis,  
 Et Tartessiacæ submercerat æquore currum  
 Phœbus, ab Eœo littore mensus iter.  
 Nec mora, membra cavo posui resovenda cubili, 35  
 Condiderant oculos noxque soporque meos:  
 Cum mihi visus eram lato spatiarier agro,  
 Heu nequit ingenium visa referre meum,

- Illic puniceâ radiabant omnia luce,  
 Ut matutino cum juga sole rubent. 40  
 Ac veluti cum pandit opes Thaumantia proles,  
 Vestitu nituit multicolore solum.  
 Non dea tam variis ornavit floribus hortos  
 Alcinoi, Zephyro Chloris amata levi.  
 Flumina vernantes lambunt argentea campos, 45  
 Ditiior Hesperio flavet arena Tago.  
 Serpit odoriferas per opes levis aura Favoni,  
 Aura sub innumeris humida nata rosis,  
 Talis in extremis terræ Gangetidis oris  
 Luciferi regis fingitur esse domus. 50  
 Ipse racimiferis dum densas vitibus umbras  
 Et pelluentes miror ubique locos,  
 Ecce mihi subito Præsul Wintonius astat,  
 Sidereum nitido fulsit in ore jubar;  
 Vestis ad auratos defluxit candida talos, 55  
 Infula divinum cinxerat alba caput.  
 Dumque senex tali incedit venerandus amictu,  
 Intremuit læto florea terra sono.  
 Agmina gemmatis plaudunt cœlestia pennis,  
 Pura triumphali personat æthra tubâ. 60  
 Quisque novum amplexu comitem cantuque salutat,  
 Hosque aliquis placido misit ab ore sonos;  
 Nate veni, et patrii felix cape gaudia regni,  
 Semper ab hinc duro, nate, labore vaca.  
 Dixit, et aligeræ tetigerunt nabilia turnæ, 65  
 At mihi cum tenebris aurea pulsa quies.

Flebam turbatos Cephaleiâ pellice somnos,  
Talia contingant somnia sæpe mihi.

68

*Elegia quarta, anno ætatis 18.*

*Ad Thomam Junium præceptorem suum, apud mercatores  
Anglicos Hamburgæ agentes, pastoris munere fungentem.*

CURRE per immensum subitò mea littera pontum,  
I, pte Teutonicos læve per æquor agros;  
Segnes rumpe moras, et nil, precor, obstet eunti,  
Et festinantis nil remoretur iter.

Ipse ego Sicanio frænantem carcere ventos 5  
Æolon, et virides sollicitabo Deos,

Cæruleamque suis comitatam Dorida Nymphis,  
Ut tibi dent placidam per sua regna viam.

At tu, si poteris, celeres tibi sume jugales,  
Vecta quibus Colchis fugit ab ore viti; 10

Aut queis Triptolemus Scythicas devenit in oras  
Gratus Eleusinâ missus ab urbe puer.

Atque ubi Germanas flavere videbis arenas  
Ditis ad Hamburgæ mœnia flecte gradum,

Dicitur occiso quæ ducere nomen ab Hamâ, 15  
Cimbrica quem fertur clava dedisse neci.

Vivit ibi antiquæ clarus pietatis honore  
Præsul Chrificolas pascere doctus oves;

Ille quidem est animæ plusquam pars altera nostræ,  
Dimidio vitæ vivere cogor ego. 20

Hei mihi quot pelagi, quot montes interjecti  
Me faciunt aliâ parte carere mei!



- Charior ille mihi quàm tu doctissime Graium  
 Clineadi, pronepos qui Telamonis erat ;  
 Quàmque Stagiritès generoso magnus alumno,      25  
 Quem peperit Lybico Chaonis alma Jovi.  
 Qualis Amyntorides, qualis Philyræius Heros  
 Myrmidonum regi, talis et ille mihi.  
 Primus ego Aonios illo præunte recessus  
 Lustrabam, et bifidi sacra vireta jugi,      30  
 Pieriosque hausi latices, Clioque favente,  
 Castalio sparsi læta ter ora mero.  
 Flammeus at signum ter viderat arietis Æthon,  
 Induxitque auro lanea terga novo,  
 Bisque novo terram sparsisti Chlori senilem      35  
 Gramine, bisque tuas abstulit Auster opes :  
 Necdum ejus licuit mihi lumina pascere vultu,  
 Aut linguæ dulces aure bibisse sonos.  
 Vade igitur, cursuque Eurum præverte sonorum,  
 Quàm sit opus monitis res docet, ipsa vides.      40  
 Invenies dulci cum conjuge fortè sedentem,  
 Mulcentum gremio pignora chara suo,  
 Forsitan aut veterum prælargata volumina patrum  
 Versantem, aut veri biblia sacra Dei,  
 Cælestive animas saturantem rore tenellas,      45  
 Grande salutiferæ religionis opus.  
 Utque solet, multam sit dicere cura salutem,  
 Dicere quam decuit, si modo adesset, herum.  
 Hæc quoque paulum oculos in humum defixa modestos  
 Verba verecundo sis memor ore loqui :      50

Hæc tibi, si teneris vacat inter prælia Musis,  
 Mittit ab Angliaco littore fida manus.  
 Accipe sinceram, quamvis sit sera, salutem;  
 Fiat et hoc ipso gratior illa tibi.  
 Sera quidem, sed vera fuit, quam casta recepit 55  
 Icaris à lento Penelopeia viro.  
 Ast ego quid volui manifestum tollere crimen,  
 Ipse quod ex omni parte levare nequit?  
 Arguitur tardus meritò, noxamque fatetur,  
 Et pudet officium deseruisse suum. 60  
 Tu modò da veniam falso, veniamque roganti,  
 Crimina diminui, quæ patuere, solent.  
 Non serus in pavidos rictus diducit hiantès  
 Vulnifico pronos nec rapit ungue leo.  
 Sæpe farissiferi crudelia pectora Thracis 65  
 Supplicis ad mæstas deliquere preces.  
 Extensæque manus avertunt fulminis ictus,  
 Placat et iratos hostia parva Deos.  
 Jamque diu scripsisse tibi fuit impetus illi,  
 Neve moras ultra ducere passus Amor, 70  
 Nam vaga Fama refert, heu nuntia vera malorum!  
 In tibi finitimis bella timere locis,  
 Teque tuamque urbem truculento milite cingi,  
 Et jam Saxonicos arma parasse duces.  
 Te circum latè campos populatur Enyo, 75  
 Et fata carne virùm jam cruor arva rigat;  
 Germanisque suum concessit Thracia Martem,  
 Illuc Odrysijs Mars pater egit equos;

Perpetuôque comans jam deflorescit oliva,  
 Fugit et ærisonam Diva perosa tubam, 80  
 Fugit io terris, et jam non ultima virgo  
 Creditur ad superas iusta volasse domos.  
 Te tamen intereâ belli circumsonat horror,  
 Vivis et ignoto solus inopsque solo;  
 Et, tibi quam patrii non exhibuere penates, 85  
 Sede peregrinâ quæris egenus opem.  
 Patria dura parens, et saxis sævior albis  
 Spumea quæ pulsat littoris unda tui,  
 Siccine te decet innocuos exponere fœtus,  
 Siccine in externam ferrea cogis humum, 90  
 Et finis ut terris quærant alimenta remotis  
 Quos tibi prospiciens miserat ipse Deus,  
 Et qui læta ferunt de cœlo nuntia, quique  
 Quæ via post cineres ducat ad astra, docent?  
 Digna quidem Stygiis quæ vivas clausa tenebris, 95  
 Æternâque animæ digna perire fame!  
 Haud aliter vates terræ Theſbitidis olim  
 Preffit inassueto devia tesqua pede,  
 Desertasque Arabum salebras, dum regis Achabi  
 Effugit atque tuas, Sidoni dira, manus. 100  
 Talis et horrisono laceratus membra flagello,  
 Paulus ab Æmathiâ pellitur urbe Cilix.  
 Piscosæque ipsum Gergessæ civis Iësum  
 Finibus ingratus jussit abire suis.  
 At tu sume animos, nec spes cadat anxia curis, 105  
 Nec tua concutiat decolor ossa metus.

Sis etenim quamvis fulgentibus obsitus armis,  
 Intententque tibi millia tela necem,  
 At nullis vel inerme latus violabitur armis,  
 Deque tuo cuspis nulla cruore bibet. 110  
 Namque eris ipse Dei radiante sub ægide tutus,  
 Ille tibi custos, et pugil ille tibi;  
 Ille Sionææ qui tot sub mœnibus arcis  
 Assyrios fudit nocte silente viros;  
 Inque fugam vertit quos in Samaritidas oras 115  
 Misit ab antiquis prisca Damascus agris,  
 Terruit et densas pavido cum rege cohortes,  
 Aere dum vacuo buccina clara sonat,  
 Cornea pulvereum dum verberat ungula campum,  
 Currus arenosam dum quatit ætus humum, 120  
 Auditurque hinnitus equorum ad bella ruentum,  
 Et strepitus ferri, murmuraque alta virum.  
 Et tu (quod superest miseris) sperare memento,  
 Et tua magnanimo pectore vince mala;  
 Nec dubites quandoque frui milioribus annis,  
 Atque iterum patrios posse videre lares. 126

*Elegia quinta, anno ætatis 20.*

*In adventum veris.*

In se perpetuo Tempus revolubile gyro  
 Jam revocat Zephyros vere tepente novos;  
 Induiturque brevem Tellus reparata juventam,  
 Jamque soluto gela dulce virefcit humus.

- Fallor? an et nobis redeunt in carmina vires, 5  
 Ingeniumque mihi munere veris adest?  
 Munere veris adest, iterumque vigescit ab illo  
 (Quis putet) atque aliquod jam sibi poscit opus.  
 Castalis ante oculos, bifidumque cacumen oberrat,  
 Et mihi Pyrenen somnia nocte ferunt; 10  
 Concitaque arcano fervent mihi pectora motu,  
 Et furo, et sonitus me facer intus agit.  
 Delius ipse venit, video Penæide lauro  
 Implicitòs crines, Delius ipse venit.  
 Jam mihi mens liquidi raptatur in ardua cœli, 15  
 Perque vagas nubes corpore liber eo;  
 Perque umbras, perque antra feror penetralia vatum,  
 Et mihi fana patent interiora Deùm;  
 Intuiturque animus toto quid agatur Olympo,  
 Nec fugiunt oculos Tartara cæca meos. 20  
 Quid tam grande sonat distento spiritus ore?  
 Quid parit hæc rabies, quid facer iste furor?  
 Ver mihi, quod dedit ingenium, cantabitur illo;  
 Profuerint isto reddita dona modo.  
 Jam Philomela tuos foliis adoperta novellis 25  
 Instituis modalos, dum filet omne nemus:  
 Urbe ego, tu sylvâ simul incipiamus utrique,  
 Et simul adventum veris uterque canat.  
 Veris io rediere vices, celebremus honores  
 Veris, et hoc subeat Musa perennis opus. 30  
 Jam sol Æthiopas fugiens Tithoniaque arva,  
 Flectit ad Arctòas aurea lora plagas.

- Est breve noctis iter, brevis est mora noctis opacæ,  
 Horrida cum tenebris exulat illa suis.
- Jamque Lycaonius plaustrum cœleste Bootes 35  
 Non longâ sequitur fessus ut ante viâ;  
 Nunc etiam solitas circum Jovis atria toto  
 Excubias agitant sidera rara polo.
- Nam dolus, et cædes, et vis cum nocte recessit,  
 Neve Giganteum Dii timuere scelus. 40
- Forte aliquis scopuli recubans in vertice pastor,  
 Roscida cum primo sole rubescit humus,  
 Hæc, ait, hac certè caruisti nocte puellâ  
 Phœbe tuâ, celeres quæ retineret equos.
- Læta suas repetit sylvas, pharetramque resumit 45  
 Cynthia, Luciferas ut videt alta rotas,  
 Et tennes ponens radios gaudere videtur  
 Officium fieri tam breve fratris ope.
- Desere, Phœbus ait, thalamos Aurora seniles,  
 Quid juvat effœto procubuisse toro? 50
- Te manet Æolides viridi venator in herba,  
 Surge, tuos ignes altus Hymettus habet.
- Flava verecundo dea crimen in ore fatetur,  
 Et matutinos ocus urget equos.
- Exiit invisam Tellus rediviva senectam, 55  
 Et cupit amplexus Phœbe subire tuos;  
 Et cupit, et digna est, quid enim formosius illâ,  
 Pandit ut omniferos luxuriosa sinus,
- Atque Arabum spirat messes, et ab ore venusto  
 Mitia cum Paphiis fundit amoma rosis! 60

Ecce coronatur sacro frons ardua luco,  
 Cingit ut Idæam pinea turris Opim;  
 Et vario madidos intexit flore capillos,  
 Floribus et visa est posse placere suis.  
 Floribus effusos ut erat redimita capillos 65  
 Tenario placuit diva Sicana Deo.  
 Aspice Phœbe tibi faciles hortantur amores,  
 Mellitasque movent flamina verna preces.  
 Cinnamæa Zephyrus leve plaudit odorifer alâ,  
 Blanditiasque tibi ferre videntur aves. 70  
 Nec sine dote tuos temeraria quærit amores  
 Terra, nec optatos poscit egena toros,  
 Alma salutiferum medicos tibi gramen in usus  
 Præbet, et hinc titulos adjuvat ipsa tuos.  
 Quòd si te pretium, si te fulgentia tangunt 75  
 Munera, (muneribus sæpe coemptus Amor)  
 Illa tibi ostentat quascunque sub æquore vasto,  
 Et superinjectis montibus abdit opes.  
 Ah quoties cum tu clivoso sessus Olympo  
 In verspertinas præcipitaris aquas, 80  
 Cur te, inquit, cursu languentem Phœbe diurno  
 Hesperiiis recipit Cærule mater aquis?  
 Quid tibi cum Tethy! Quid cum Tartesside lymphâ,  
 Dia quid immundo perluis ora salo?  
 Frigora Phœbe meâ melius captabis in umbrâ, 85  
 Huc ades, ardentes imbue rore comas.  
 Mollior egelidâ veniet tibi somnus in herbâ,  
 Huc ades, et gremio lumina pone meo.

Quaque jaces circum mulcebit lenes susurrans  
 Aura per humentes corpora fusa rosas. 90  
 Nec me (crede mihi) terrent Semelc̄ia fata,  
 Nec Phaetonteō fumidus axis equo;  
 Cum tu Phœbe tuo sapientius uteris igni,  
 Huc ades, et gremio lumina pene meo.  
 Sic Tellus lasciva suos suspirat amores; 95  
 Matris in exemplum cætera turba ruunt.  
 Nunc etenim toto currit vagus orbe Cupido,  
 Languentesque fovet solis ab igne faces.  
 Insonuere novis lethalia cornua nervis,  
 Triste micant ferro tela corusca novo. 100  
 Jamque vel invictam tentat superasse Dianam,  
 Quæque fedet sacro Vesta pudica foco.  
 Ipsa senescentem reparat Venus annua formam,  
 Atque iterum tepido creditur orta mari.  
 Marmoreas juvenes clamant Hymenæe per urbes, 105  
 Littus io Hymen, et cava saxa sonant.  
 Cultior ille venit tunicâque decentior aptâ,  
 Puniccum redolet vestis odora crocum.  
 Egrediturque frequens ad amœni gaudia veris  
 Virgineos auro cinctâ puella sinus. 110  
 Votum est cuique suum, votum est tamen omnibus  
 Ut sibi quem cupiat, det Cytherea virum. (unum,  
 Nunc quoque septenâ modulatur arundine pastor,  
 Et sua quæ jungat carmina Phyllis habet.  
 Navita nocturno placat sua sidera cantu, 115  
 Delphinasque leves ad vada summa vocat.



- Jupiter ipse alto cum conjuge ludit Olympo,  
 Convocat et famulos ad sua festa Deos.
- Nunc etiam Satyri cum fera crepuscula surgunt,  
 Pervolitant celeri florea rura choro, 120  
 Sylvanusque suâ cyparissi fronde revinctus,  
 Semicaperque Deus, semideusque caper.
- Quæque sub arboribus Dryades latuere vetustis  
 Per juga, per solos expatiantur agros.
- Per fata luxuriat fruticetaque Mænalius Pan, 125  
 Vix Cybele mater, vix sibi tuta Ceres;  
 Atque aliquam cupidus prædatur Oreada Faunus,  
 Consulit in trepidos dum sibi nympha pedes,  
 Jamque latet, latitanisque cupit male tecta videri,  
 Et fugit, et fugiens pervelit ipsa capi. 130
- Dii quoque non dubitant cœlo præponere sylvas,  
 Et sua quisque sibi numina lucus habet.
- Et sua quisque diu sibi numina lucus habeto,  
 Nec vos arborea dii precor, ite domo.
- Te referant miseris te Jupiter aurea terris 135  
 Sæcla, quid ad nimbos aspera tela redis?  
 Tu saltem lentè rapidos age Phœbe jugales  
 Quà potes, et sensim tempora veris eant;  
 Brumaque productas tardè serat hispida noctes,  
 Ingruat et nostro serior umbra polo. 140

*Elegia sexta.**Ad Carolum Deodatum ruri commorantem,*

*Qui cum Idibus Decem. scripssisset, et sua carmina excusari  
 postulasset si solito minus essent bona, quod inter lautitias  
 quibus erat ab amicis exceptus, baud satis felicem operam  
 Musis dare se posse affirmabat, hoc habuit responsum.*

MITTO tibi sanam non pleno ventre salutem,  
 Qua tu distento fortè carere potes.  
 At tua quid nostram prolecat Musa camœnam,  
 Nec finit optatas posse sequi tenebras?  
 Carmine scire velis quàm te redamemque colamque,  
 Crede mihi vix hoc carmine scire queas. 6  
 Nam neque noster amor modulis includitur arctis,  
 Nec venit ad claudos integer ipse pedes.  
 Quàm bene solennes epulas, hilaremque Decembrim,  
 Festaque cœlifugam quæ coluere Deum, 10  
 Deliciasque refers, hyberni gaudia ruris,  
 Haustaque per lepidos Gallica musta focos!  
 Quid quæreris refugam vino dapibusque poesin?  
 Carmen amat Bacchum, carmina Bacchus amat.  
 Nec puduit Phœbum virides gestasse corymbos, 15  
 Atque hederam lauro præposuisse suæ.  
 Sæpius Aoniis clamavit collibus Eucœ  
 Mista Thyoneo turba novena choro.  
 Naso Cerallæis mala carmina misit ab agris:  
 Non illic epulæ, non fata vitis erat. 20

Quid nisi vina, refasque racemiferumque Lyzum  
 Cantavit brevibus Teia Musa modis?  
 Pindaricosque inflat numeros Teumestius Euan,  
 Et redolet sumptum pagina quæque merum;  
 Dum gravis everso currus crepat axe supinus, 25  
 Et volat Elco pulvere fuscus eques.  
 Quadrimoque madens Lyricen Romanus Iaccho  
 Dulce canit Glyceran, flavicomamque Chloen.  
 Jam quoque lauta tibi generoso mensa paratu  
 Mentis alit vires, ingeniamque fovet. 30  
 Massica sæcundam despumant pocula venam,  
 Fundis et ex ipso condita metra cado.  
 Addimus his artes, fufumque per intima Phœbum  
 Corda, favent uni Bacchus, Apollo, Ceres.  
 Scilicet haud mirum tam dulcia carmina per te 35  
 Numine composito tres peperisse Deos.  
 Nunc quoque Thressa tibi cælato barbitos auro  
 Insonat argutâ molliter iستا manu;  
 Auditorque chelys suspensa tapetia circum,  
 Virgineos tremulâ quæ regat arte pedes. 40  
 Illa tuas saltem teneant spectacula Musas,  
 Et revocent, quantam crapula pellit iners.  
 Crede mihi dum psallit ebur, comitataque plectrum  
 Implet odoratos festa chorea tholos,  
 Percipies tacitum per pectora serpere Phœbum, 45  
 Quale repentinus permeat ossa calor,  
 Perque puellares oculos digitumque sonantem  
 Irruet in totos lapsa Thalia sinus.

Namque Elegia levis multorum cura Deorum est,  
 Et vocat ad numeros quemlibet illa suos; 50  
 Liber adest elegis, Eratoque, Ceresque, Venusque,  
 Et cum purpureâ matre tenellus Amor.  
 Talibus inde licent convivia larga poetis,  
 Sæpius et veteri commaduiffe mero.  
 At qui bella refert, et adulto sub Jove cœlum, 55  
 Heroasque pios, semideosque duces,  
 Et nunc sancta canit superum consulta deorum,  
 Nunc latrata fero regna profunda cane,  
 Ille quidem parcè Samii pro more magistri  
 Vivat, et innocuos præbeat herba cibos; 60  
 Stet prope fagineo pellucida lympha catillò,  
 Sobriaque è puro pocula fonte bibat.  
 Additur huic scelerisque vacans, et casta juvenus,  
 Et rigidi mores, et sine labe manus.  
 Qualis veste nitens sacrâ, et lustralibus undis 65  
 Surgis ad infensos augur iture Deos.  
 Hoc ritu vixisse ferunt post rapta sagacem  
 Lumina Tiresian, Ogygiumque Linon,  
 Et lare devoto profugum Calchanta, senemque  
 Orpheon edomitis sola per antra feris; 70  
 Sic dapis exiguus, sic rivi potor Homerus  
 Dulichium vexit per freta longa virum,  
 Et per monstrificam Perseïæ Phœbados aulam,  
 Et vada femineis infidiosa sonis,  
 Perque tuas rex imo domos, ubi sanguine nigro 75  
 Dicitur umbrarum detinuisse greges.

Diis etenim facer est vates, divûmq; sacerdos,  
 Spirat et occultum pectus, et ora Jovem.  
 At tu siquid agam scitabere (si modò saltem  
 Esse putas tanti noscere siquid agam) 80  
 Paciferum canimus cœlesti semine regem,  
 Fauſtaque ſacratis ſœcula pacta libris,  
 Vagiturque Dei, et ſtabulantem paupere tecto  
 Qui ſuprema ſuo cum patre regna colit,  
 Stelliparumque polum, modulantesque æthere turmas,  
 Et ſubitò elifos ad ſua ſana Deos. 86  
 Dona quidem dedimus Chriſti natalibus illa,  
 Illa ſub auroram lux mihi prima tulit.  
 Te quoque preſſa manent patriis meditata cicutis,  
 Tu mihi, cui recitem, judicis inſtar eris. 90

*Elegia ſeptima, anno ætatis 19.*

NONDUM blanda tuas leges Amathusia nôram,  
 Et Paphio vacuum pectus ab igne fuit.  
 Sæpe cupidineas, pucrilia tela, ſagittas,  
 Atque tuum ſprevi maxime numen Amor.  
 Tu puer imbelles dixi tranſfige columbas, 5  
 Conveniunt tenero mollia bella duci.  
 Aut de paſſeribus tumidos age, parve, triumphos,  
 Hæc ſunt militiæ digna trophæa tuæ.  
 In genus humanum quid inania dirigis arma?  
 Non valet in fortes iſta pharetra viros. 10  
 Non tulit hoc Cyprius, (neque enim Deus ullus ad iras  
 Promptior) et duplici jam ſerus igne calet.

- Ver erat, et summæ radians per culmina villæ  
 Attulerat primam lux tibi Maie diem :  
 At mihi adhuc refugam quærebant lumina noctem,  
 Nec matutinum sustinere jubar. 16
- Astat Amor lecto, pietis Amor impiger alis,  
 Prodidit astantem mota pharetra Deum :  
 Prodidit et facies, et dulce minantis ocelli,  
 Et quicquid puero dignum et Amore fuit. 20
- Talis in eterno juvenis Sigeius Olympo  
 Miscet amatori pocula plena Jovi ;  
 Aut qui formosas pellexit ad oscula nymphas  
 Thiodamantæus Naiade raptus Hylas.  
 Addideratque iras, sed et has decuisse putares, 25  
 Addideratque truces, nec sine felle minas.  
 Et miser exemplo sapuisses tutiùs, inquit,  
 Nunc mea quid possit dextera testis eris.  
 Inter et expertos vires numerabere nostras,  
 Et faciam vero per tua damna fidem. 30
- Ipse ego si nescis strato Pythone superbum  
 Edomui Phœbum, cessit et ille mihi ;  
 Et quoties meminit Peneidos, ipse fatetur  
 Certiùs et graviùs tela nocere mea.  
 Me nequit adductum curvare peritiùs arcum, 35  
 Qui post terga solet vincere Parthus eques :  
 Cydoniusque mihi cedit venator, et ille  
 Inscius uxori qui necis author erat.  
 Est etiam nobis ingens quoque victus Orion,  
 Herculeæque manus, Herculeusque comes. 40

Jupiter ipse licet sua fulmina torqueat in me,  
 Hærebunt lateri spicula nostra Jovis.  
 Cætera quæ dubitas meliùs mea tela docebunt,  
 Et tua non leviter corda petenda mihi.  
 Nec te stulte tuæ poterunt defendere Musæ, 45  
 Nec tibi Phœbæus porriget anguis opem.  
 Dixit, et aurato quatiens mucrone sagittam,  
 Evolat in tepidos Cypridos ille sinus.  
 At mihi risuro tonuit ferus ore minaci,  
 Et mihi de puero non metus ullus erat. 50  
 Et modò quæ nostri spatiantur in urbe Quirites,  
 Et modò villarum proxima rura placent.  
 Turba frequens, facièque simillima turba dearum  
 Splendida per medias itque reditque vias.  
 Auçtaque luce dies gemino fulgore coruscat, 55  
 Fallor? an et radios hinc quoque Phœbus habet.  
 Hæc ego non fugi spectacula grata severus,  
 Impetus et quò me fert juvenilis, agor.  
 Lumina luminibus malè providus obvia misi,  
 Neve oculos potui continuisse meos. 60  
 Unam fortè aliis supereminuisse notabam,  
 Principium nostri lux erat illa mali.  
 Sic Venus optaret mortalibus ipsa videri,  
 Sic regina Deùm conspicienda fuit.  
 Hanc memor objecit nobis malus ille Cupido, 65  
 Solus et hos nobis texuit antè dolos.  
 Nec procul ipse vaser latuit, multæque sagittæ,  
 Et facis à tergo grande pependit onus.

- Nec mora, nunc ciliis hæsit, nunc virginis ori,  
 Infilit hinc labiis, infidet inde genis: 70
- Et quascunque agilis partes jaculator oberrat,  
 Hei mihi, mille locis pectus inermis ferit.  
 Protinus insoliti subierunt corda furores,  
 Uror amans intus flammaque totus eram.  
 Interea misero quæ jam mihi sola placebat, 75  
 Ablata est oculis non reditura meis.
- Ast ego progredior tacite querebundus, et excors,  
 Et dubius volui sæpe referre pedem.  
 Findor, et hæc remanet, sequitur pars altera votum,  
 Raptaque tam subito gaudia flere juvat. 80
- Sic dolet amissum proles Junonia cælum,  
 Inter Lemniacos præcipitata focos.  
 Talis et abreptum solem respexit, ad Orcum  
 Vectus ab attonitis Amphiaræus equis.  
 Quid faciam infelix, et luctu victus? amores 85  
 Nec licet inceptos ponere, neve sequi.
- O utinam spectare semel mihi detur amatos  
 Vultus, et coram tristia verba loqui;  
 Forsitan et duro non est adamante creata,  
 Forte nec ad nostras surdeat illa preces. 90
- Crede mihi nullus sic infeliciter arsit,  
 Ponar in exemplo primus et unus ego.  
 Parce precor teneri cum sis Deus ales amoris,  
 Pugnent officio nec tua facta tuo.
- Jam tuus O certe est mihi formidabilis arcus, 95  
 Nate deâ, jaculis nec minus igne potens:



Et tua fumabunt nostris altaria donis,  
 Solus et in superis tu mihi summus eris.  
 Deme meos tandem, verùm nec deme furores,  
 Nescio cur, miser est suaviter omnis amans: 100  
 Tu modo da facilis, posthæc mea siqua futura est,  
 Cuspis amatuos figat ut una duos.

Hæc ego mente olim lævâ, studioque supino  
 Nequitix posui vana trophæa meæ.  
 Scilicet abreptum sic me malus impulit error, 105  
 Indocilisquæ etas prava magistra fuit,  
 Donec Socraticos umbrosa Academia rivos  
 Præbuit, admissum dedocuitque jugum.  
 Protinus extinctis ex illo tempore flammis,  
 Cinctâ rigent multo pectora nostra gelu. 110  
 Unde suis frigus metuit puer ipse sagittis,  
 Et Diomedæam vim timet ipsa Venus. 112

*In proditionem bombardicam.*

Cum simul in regem nuper satrapasque Britannos  
 Ausus es infandam perfide Fauxe nefas;  
 Fallor? an et mitis voluisti ex parte videri,  
 Et pensare malâ cum pietate scelus?  
 Scilicet hos alti missurus ad atria cœli, 5  
 Sulphureo curru flammivolisque rotis.  
 Qualiter ille seris caput inviolabile Parcis  
 Liquit Iordanios turbine raptus agros. 8

*In eandem.*

SICCINE tentasti cælo donâsse Iacobum  
 Quæ septemgemino Bellua monte lates?  
 Ni meliora tuum poterit dare munera numen,  
 Parce precor donis insidiosa tuis.  
 Ille quidem sine te confortia ferus adivit                   5  
 Astra, nec inferni pulveris usus ope.  
 Sic potiùs fœdos in cælum pelle cucullos,  
 Et quot habet brutos Roma profana Deos,  
 Namque hac aut aliâ nisi quemque adjuveris arte,  
 Crede mihi cæli vix bene scandet iter.                   10

*In eandem.*

PURGATOREM animæ derisit Iacobus ignem,  
 Et sine quo superûm non adeunda domus.  
 Frenduit hoc trinâ monstrum Latiale coronâ,  
 Movit et horrificum cornua dena minax.  
 Et nec inultus ait temnes mea sacra Britanne,                   5  
 Supplicium spreta religione dabis.  
 Et si stelligeras unquam penetraveris arces,  
 Non nisi per flammâs triste patebit iter.  
 O quàm funesto cecinisti proxima vero,  
 Verbaque ponderibus vix caritura suis!                   10  
 Nam prope Tartareo sublimè rotatus ab igni  
 Ibat ad æthereas umbra perusta plagas.                   12

*In eandem.*

QUEM modò Roma fuis devoverat impia diris,  
 Et Styge damnârat Tænarioque sinu,  
 Hunc vice mutatâ jam tollere gestit ad astra,  
 Et cupit ad superos evehere usque Deos. 4

*In inventorem bombardæ.*

IAPETIONIDEM laudavit cæca vetustas,  
 Qui tulit ætheream solis ab axe facem;  
 At mihi major erit, qui lurida creditur arma,  
 Et trifidum fulmen furripiisse Jovi. 4

*Ad Leonoram Romæ canentem.*

ANGELUS unicuique suos (sic credite gentes)  
 Obtigit æthereis ales ab ordinibus.  
 Quid mirum? Leonora tibi si gloria major,  
 Nam tua præsentem vox sonat ipsa Deum.  
 Aut Deus, aut vacui certè mens tertia cœli 5  
 Per tua secretò guttura serpit agens;  
 Serpit agens, facilisque docet mortalia corda  
 Sensim immortalis assuescere posse sono.  
 Quòd si cuncta quidem Deus est, per cunctaque fufus,  
 In te unâ loquitur, cætera mutus habet. 10

*Ad eandem.*

ALTERA Torquantum cepit Leonora poetam,  
 Cujus ab infano cessit amore furens.

Ah miser ille tuo quantò feliciùs ævo  
 Perditus, et propter te Leonora foret!  
 Et te Pieriâ sensisset voce canentem 5  
 Aurca maternæ fila movere lyræ,  
 Quamvis Diræo torfisset lumina Pentheo.  
 Sævior, aut totus desipuisset iners,  
 Tu tamen errantes cæcâ vertigine sensus  
 Voce eadem poteras composuisse tuâ; 10  
 Et poteras ægro spirans sub corde quietem  
 Flexanimo cantu restituisse sibi. 12

*Ad eandem.*

CREDULA quid liquidam Sirena Neapoli jactas,  
 Claraque Parthenopes sana Achelöiados,  
 Littoreamque tuâ defunctam Naiada ripâ  
 Corpora Chalcidico sacra dedisse rogo? 4  
 Illa quidem vivitque, et amœnâ Tibridis undâ  
 Mutavit rauci murmura Pausilipi.  
 Illic Romulidûm studiis ornata secundis,  
 Atque homines cantu detinet atque Deos. 8

*Apologus de Rustico et Hero.*

RUSTICUS ex malo sapidissima poma quotannis  
 Legit, et urbano lecta dedit Domino:  
 Hinc incredibili fructûs dulcedine captus  
 Malum ipsam in proprias transtulit areolas.

- Haectenus illa ferax, sed longo debilis ævo,                   5  
Mota solo affucto, protenùs arct iners.  
Quod tandem ut patuit Domino, spe lusus inani,  
Damnavit celeres in sua damna manus.  
Atque ait, heu quantò satius fuit illa Coloni  
(Parva licet) grato dona tulisse animo!                   10  
Possem ego avaritiam frænare, gulamque voracem :  
Nunc periere mihi et fœtus et ipse parens.                   12

# SYLVARUM LIBER.

*Anno ætatis 16. In obitum Procancellari medici.*

PARERE fati discite legibus,  
Manusque Parcæ jam date supplices,  
    Qui pendulum telluris orbem  
        Iäpete collitis nepotes.  
Vos si relicto mors vaga Tænaro 5  
Semel vocarit flebilis, heu mortæ  
    Tentantur incassum dolique;  
        Per tenebras Stygis ire certum est.  
Si destinatam pellere dextera  
Mortem valeret, non ferus Hercules 10  
    Nelli venenatus cruore  
        Æmathiâ jacuisset Oetâ  
Nec fraude turpi Palladis invidæ  
Vidisset occisum Ilion Hæctora, aut  
    Quem larva Pelidis peremit 15  
        Ense Locro, Jove lacrymante,  
Sic triste fatum verba Hecatæia  
Fugate possint, Telegoni parens  
    Vixisset infamis, potentique  
        Ægiali soror ufa virgâ. 20  
Numenque trinum fallere si queant  
Artes medentum, ignotaque gramina,  
    Non gnarus herbarum Machaon  
        Eurypyli cecidisset hastâ.

- Læfisset et nec te Philyreie 25  
 Sagitta echidnæ perlita sanguine,  
 Nec tela te fulmenque avitum  
 Cæsc puer genetricis alvo.
- Tuque O alumno major Apolline,  
 Gentis togatæ cui regimen datum, 30  
 Frondosa quem nunc Cirrha luget,  
 Et mediis Helicon in undis,  
 Jam præfuisse Palladio gregi  
 Lætus, superstes, nec sine gloria,  
 Nec puppe lustrasse Charontis 35  
 Horribiles barathri recessus.
- At fila rupit Persephone tua  
 Irata, cum te viderit artibus  
 Succoque pollenti tot atris  
 Faucibus eripuisse mortis. 40
- Colende Præses, membra precor tua  
 Molli quiescant cespite, et ex tuo  
 Crescant rosæ, calthæque busto,  
 Purpurcoque Hyacinthus ore.
- Sit mite de te iudicium Æaci, 45  
 Subrideatque Ætnæa Proserpina,  
 Interque felices perennis  
 Elyfio spatiere campo. 48

*In quintum Novembris. Anno ætatis 17.*

JAM pius extremâ veniens Iacobus ab arcto  
 Teucrigenas populos, latèque patentia regna

Albionum tenuit, jamque inviolabile fœdus  
 Sceptra Caledoniis conjunxerat Anglica Scotis :  
 Pacificusque novo felix divesque sedebat 5  
 In folio, occultique doli securus et hostis :  
 Cum serus ignifluo regnans Acheronte tyrannus,  
 Eumenidum pater, æthereo vagus exul Olympo,  
 Forte per immensum terrarum erraverat orbem,  
 Dinumerans sceleris socios, vernasque fideles, 10  
 Participes regni post funera mœsta futuros ;  
 Hic tempestates medio ciet aëre diras,  
 Illic unanimes odium struit inter amicos,  
 Armat et invictas in mutua viscera gentes ;  
 Regnaque olivifera vertit florentia pace. 15  
 Et quoscunque videt puræ virtutis amantes,  
 Hos cupit adjicere imperio, fraudumque magister  
 Tentat inaccessum sceleri corrumpere pectus,  
 Infidiasque locat tacitas, cassesque latentes  
 Tendit, ut incautos rapiat, seu Caspia Tigris 20  
 Insequitur trepidam deserta per avia prædam  
 Nocte sub illuni, et somno niçantibus astris.  
 Talibus infestat populos Summanus et urbes  
 Cinctus cæruleæ fumantî turbine flammæ.  
 Jamque fluentifonis albertia rupibus arva 25  
 Apparent, et terra Deo dilecta marino,  
 Cui nomen dederat quondam Neptunia proles,  
 Amphitryoniaden qui non dubitavit atrocem  
 Æquere tranato furiali poscere bello,  
 Ante expugnatae crudelia sacula Trojæ, 30



At simul hanc opibusque et festâ pace beatam  
 Aspicit, et pingues donis Cerealibus agros,  
 Quodque magis doluit, venerantem numina veri  
 Sancta Dei populum, tandem suspiria rupit  
 Tartareos ignes et luridum olentia sulphur; 35  
 Qualia Trinacria trux ab Jove clausus in Ætna  
 Efflat tabifico monstruosus ob ore Tiphœus.  
 Ignescunt oculi, stridetque adamantinus ordo  
 Dentis, ut armorum fragor, icætaque cuspide cuspis  
 Atque pererrato solum hoc lacrymabile mundo 40  
 Inveni, dixit, gens hæc mihi sola rebellis,  
 Contemtrixque jugi, nostraque potentior arte.  
 Illa tamen, mea si quicquam tentamina possunt,  
 Non feret hoc impune diu, non ibit inulta.  
 Hactenus; et piceis liquido natat aëre pennis; 45  
 Quâ volat, adversi præcursant agmine venti,  
 Denfantur nubes, et crebra tonitrua fulgent.

Jamque pruinosas velox superaverat Alpes,  
 Et tenet Ausoniæ fines, à parte sinistra  
 Nimifer Appenninus erat, prisceique Sabini, 50  
 Dextra beneficiis infamis Hetruria, nec non  
 Te furtiva Tiberis Thetidi videt oscula dantem;  
 Hinc Mavortigenæ consistit in arce Quirini.  
 Reddidcrant dubiam jam sera crepuscula lucem,  
 Cum circumgreditur totam Tricoronifer urbem, 55  
 Panificosque Deos portat, scapulisque virorum  
 Evehitur, præeunt submisso poplite reges,  
 Et mendicantum series longissima fratrum;

Cereaque in manibus gestant funalia cæci,  
 Cimmeriis nati in tenebris, vitamque trahentes. 60  
 Tempa dein multis subeunt lucentia tædis  
 (Vesper erat sacer iste Petro) fremitusque canentum  
 Sæpe tholos implet vacuos, et inane locorum.

Qualiter exululat Bromius, Bromiique caterva,  
 Orgia cantantes in Echionio Aracyntho, 65  
 Dum tremit attonitus vitreis Asopus in undis,  
 Et procul ipse cavâ responsat rupe Cithæron.

His igitur tandem solenni more peractis,  
 Nox senis amplexus Erebi taciturna reliquit,  
 Præcipitesque impellit equos stimulante flagello, 70  
 Captum oculis Typhlonta, Melanchætēque ferocem,  
 Atque Acherontæo prognatam patre Siopen  
 Torpidam, et hirsutis horrentem Phrica capillis.

Interea regum domitor, Phlegetontius hæres  
 Ingreditur thalamos (neque enim secretus adulter 75  
 Producit steriles molli sine pellice noctes)

At vix compositos somnus claudēbat ocellos,  
 Cum niger umbrarum dominus, rectorque silentum,  
 Prædatorque hominum falsâ sub imagine tectus  
 Astitit, assumptis micuerunt tempora canis, 80

Barba sinus promissa tegit, cineracea longo  
 Syrmate verrit humum vestis, pendetque cucullus  
 Vertice de raso, et ne quicquam desit ad artes,

Cannabeo lumbos constringit fune salaces,  
 Tarda fenestratis figens vestigia calceis. 85

Talis, uti fama est, vastâ Franciscus cremo

'Tetra vagabatur solus per lustra ferarum,  
 Sylvestrique tulit genti pia verba salutis  
 Impius, atque lupos domuit, Lybicosque leones.

Subdolos at tali Serpens velatus amictu 90  
 Solvit in has fallax ora execrantia voces;  
 Dormis natę? Etiamne tuos sopor opprimit artus?  
 Immemor O fidci, pecorumque oblite tuorum!  
 Dum cathedram venerande tuam, diademaque triplex  
 Ridet Hyperboreo gens barbara nata sub axe, 95  
 Dumque pharętrati spernunt tua jura Britanni:  
 Surge, age, surge piger, Latinus quem Cęsar adorat,  
 Cui referata patet convexi janua cęli,  
 Turgentes animos, et fastus frange procaces,  
 Sacrilegique sciant, tua quid maledictio possit, 100  
 Et quid Apostolicę possit custodia clavis;  
 Et memor Hesperię disjectam ulciscere classem,  
 Mersaque Iberorum lato vexilla profundo,  
 Sanctorumque cruci tot corpora fixa probosę,  
 Thermodoontę nuper regnante puella. 105  
 At tu si tenero mavis torpescere lecto,  
 Crescentesque negas hosti contundere vires,  
 Tyrrhenum implebit numerofo milite pontum,  
 Signaque Aventino ponet fulgentia colle:  
 Reliquias veterum franget, flammisque cremabit,  
 Sacraque calcabit pedibus tua colla profanis, 111  
 Cujus gaudebant soleis dare basia reges.  
 Nec tamen hunc bellis et aperto Marte laceffes,  
 Irritus ille labor, tu callidas utere fraude,

Quælibet hæreticis disponere retia fas est; 115

Jamque ad consilium extremis rex magnus ab oris

Patricios vocat, et procerum de stirpe creatos,

Grandævosque patres trabeâ, canisque verendos;

Hos tu membratim poteris conspergere in auras,

Atque dare in cineres, nitrati pulveris igne 120

Ædibus injecto, quâ convenere, sub imis.

Protinus ipse igitur quoscunque habet Anglia fidos

Propositi, factique mone, quisquâmnè tuorum

Audebit summi non jussa facessere Papæ?

Perculsofque metu subito, casûque stupentes 125

Invadat vel Gallus atrox, vel sævus Iberus.

Sæcula sic illic tandem Mariana redibunt,

Tuque in belligeros iterum dominaberis Anglos.

Et nequid timeas, divos divasque secundas

Accipe, quotque tuis celebrantur numina fastis. 130

Dixit et adscitos ponens malefidus amiectus

Fugit ad infandam, regnum illætabile, Lethen.

Jam rosea Eoas pandens Tithonia portas

Vestit inauratas redeunti lumine terras;

Mœstaque adhuc nigri deplorans funera nati 135

Irrigat ambrosiis montana cacumina guttis;

Cum somnos pepulit stellatæ janitor aulæ,

Nocturnos visus, et somnia grata revolvens.

Est locus æternâ septus caligine noctis,

Vasta ruinosi quondam fundamina tecti, 140

Nunc torvi spelunca Phoni, Prodotoæque bilinguis,

Effera quos uno peperit Discordia partu.

Hic inter cæmenta jacent præruptaque saxa,  
 Offa inhumata virum, et trajecta cadavera ferro;  
 Hic Dolus intortis semper sedet ater ocellis, 145  
 Jurgiaque, et stimulis armata Calumnia fauces,  
 Et Furor, atque viæ moriendi mille videntur,  
 Et Timor, exanguisque locum circumvolat Horror,  
 Perpetuoque leves per muta silentia Manes  
 Exululant, tellus et sanguine conscia stagnat. 150  
 Ipsi etiam pavidum latitant penetralibus antri  
 Et Phonos, et Prodotes, nulloque sequente per antrum,  
 Antrum horrens, scopulofum, atrum seralibus umbris  
 Diffugiunt fontes, et retrò lumina vortunt;  
 Hos pugiles Romæ per sæcula longa fideles 155  
 Evocat antistes Babylonius, atque ita fatur.  
 Finibus occiduis circumfusum incolit æquor  
 Gens exosa mihi, prudens natura negavit  
 Indignam penitus nostro conjungere mundo:  
 Illoc, sic jubeo, celeri contendite gressu, 160  
 Tartareoque leves disilentur pulvere in auras  
 Et rex et pariter satrapæ, scelerata propago,  
 Et quotquot fidei caluere cupidine veræ  
 Consilii socios adhibete, operisque ministros.  
 Finierat, rigidi cupidè paruere gemelli. 165  
 Interea longo flectens curvamine cœlos  
 Despicit æthereâ dominus qui fulgurat arce,  
 Vanaque perversæ ridet conamina turbæ,  
 Atque sui causam populi volet ipse tueri.  
 Esse ferunt spatium, quâ distat ab Aside terra 170

Fertilis Europe, et spectat Mareotidas undas;  
 Hic turris posita est Titanidos ardua Famæ  
 Ærea, lata, sonans, rutilus vicinior astris  
 Quàm superimpositum vel Athos vel Pelion Ossæ.  
 Mille forcs aditusque patent, totidemque fenestræ,  
 Amplaque per tenues translucent atria muros: 176  
 Excitat hic varios plebs agglomerata susurros;  
 Qualiter instrepitant circum mulcæralia bombis  
 Agmina muscarum, aut texto per ovilia junco,  
 Dum Canis æstivum cœli petit ardua culmen. 180  
 Ipsa quidem summâ sedet ultrix matris in arce,  
 Auribus innumeris cinctum caput eminent olli,  
 Queis sonitum exiguum trahit, atque levissima captat  
 Murmura, ab extremis patuli confinibus orbis.  
 Nec tot, Aristoride servator inique juvencæ 185  
 Hydros, immiti volvebas lumina vultu,  
 Lumina non unquam tacito nutantia somno,  
 Lumina subjectas late spectantia terras.  
 Istis illa solet loca luce carentia sæpe  
 Perlustrare, etiam radianti impervia soli: 190  
 Millenisque loquax auditaque vifaque linguis  
 Cuilibet effundit temeraria, veraque mendax  
 Nunc minuit, modo confictis sermonibus auget.  
 Sed tamen à nostro meruisti carmine laudes  
 Fama, bonum quo non aliud veracius ullum, 195  
 Nobis digna cani, nec te memorasse pigebit  
 Carmine tam longo, servati scilicet Angli  
 Officiis vaga diva tuis, tibi reddimus æqua.

Te Deus, æternos motu qui temperat ignes,  
 Fulmine præmisso alloquitur, terrâque tremente:  
 Fama files? an te latet impia Papistarum      201  
 Conjurata cohors in meque meosque Britannos,  
 Et novo sceptigero cædès meditata Iacobò?  
 Nec plura, illa statim sensit mandata Tonantis,  
 Et fatis ante fugax stridentes induit alas,      205  
 Induit et variis exilia corpora plumis;  
 Dextra tubam gestat Temestæo ex ære sonoram.  
 Nec mora jam pennis cedentes remigat auras,  
 Atque parum est cursu celeres prævertere nubes,  
 Jam ventos, jam solis equos post terga reliquit:   210  
 Et primo Angliacas solito de more per urbes  
 Ambiguas voces, incertaque murmura spargit,  
 Mox arguta dolos, et detestabile vulgat  
 Proditionis opus, nec non facta horrida dictu,  
 Authoresque addit scelcris, nec garrula cæcis      215  
 Infidiis loca structa filet; stupuere relatis,  
 Et pariter juvenes, pariter tremuere puellæ,  
 Effæti que senes pariter tantæque ruinæ  
 Sensus ad ætatem subito penetraverat omnem.  
 Attamen interea populi miserescit ab alto      220  
 Æthereus pater, et crudelibus obstitit ausis  
 Papicolûm; capti pœnas raptantur ad acres;  
 At pia thura Deo, et grati solvuntur honores;  
 Compitæ læta focis genialibus omnia fumant;  
 Turba choros juvenilis agit: Quintoque Novembris  
 Nulla dies toto occurrit celebratior anno.      226

*Anno ætatis 17. In obitum Præfulis Eliensis.*

Adhuc madentes rore squalabant genæ,  
 Et sicca nondum lumina  
 Adhuc liquentis imbre turgebant falis,  
 Quem nuper effudi pius,  
 Dum mœsta charo justa persolvi rogo 5  
 Wintoniensis Præfulis.  
 Cum centilinguis Fama (proh semper mali  
 Cladisque vera nuntia)  
 Spargit per urbes divitis Britanniæ,  
 Populosque Neptuno fatos, 10  
 Cessisse morti, et ferreis fororibus  
 Te generis humani decus,  
 Qui rex sacrorum illâ fuisti in insulâ  
 Quæ nomen Anguillæ tenet.  
 Tunc inquietum pectus irâ protinus 15  
 Ebullebat servidâ,  
 Tumulis potentem sæpe devovens deam:  
 Nec vota Naso in Ibida  
 Concepit alto diriora pectore,  
 Graiusque vates parcius 20  
 Turpem Lycambis execratus est dolum,  
 Sponsamque Neobolen suam.  
 At ecce diras ipse dum fundo graves,  
 Et imprecor neci necem,  
 Audisse tales vidcor attonitus sonos 25  
 Leni, sub aurâ, flamine;



Cæcos furores pone, pone vitream  
 Bilemque et irritas minas,  
 Quid temerè violas non nocenda numina,  
 Subitoque ad iras percita? 30  
 Non est, ut arbitraris elusus miser,  
 Mors atra Noctis filia,  
 Erebove patre creta, sive Erinnye,  
 Vastove nata sub Chao :  
 Ast illa cælo missa stellato, Dei 35  
 Messes ubique colligit ;  
 Animasque mole carneâ reconditas  
 In lucem et auras evocat ;  
 Ut cum fugaces excitans Horæ diem  
 Themidos Jovisque filix ; 40  
 Et sempiterni ducit ad vultus patris :  
 At justa raptat impios  
 Sub regna furvi luctuosa Tartari,  
 Sedesque subterraneas.  
 Hanc ut vocantem lætus audivi, cito 45  
 Fædum reliqui carcerem,  
 Volatilesque faustus inter milites  
 Ad astra sublimis feror :  
 Vates ut olim raptus ad cælum senex  
 Auriga currus ignei. 50  
 Non me Bootis terruere lucidi  
 Sarraca tarda frigore, aut  
 Formidolosi Scorpionis brachia,  
 Non ensis Orion tuus.

- Prætervolavi fulgidi folis globum, 55  
 Longèque sub pedibus deam  
 Vidi triformem, dum coërcebat suos  
 Frænis dracones aureis.  
 Erraticorum, siderum per ordines,  
 Per lacteas vehor plagas, 60  
 Velocitatem sæpe miratus novam,  
 Donec nitentes ad fores  
 Ventum est Olympi, et regiam cryſtallinam, et  
 Stratum ſmaragdis atrium.  
 Sed hic tacebo, nam quis effari queat 65  
 Oriundus humano patre  
 Amœnitates illius loci? mihi  
 Sat eſt in æternum frui. 68

*Naturam non pati ſenium.*

- Heu quàm perpetuis erroribus acta fatiſcit  
 Avia mens hominum, tenebrisque immerſa profundis  
 Oedipodioniam volvit ſub peſtore noctem!  
 Quæ veſana ſuis metiri facta deorum  
 Audet, et incifaſ leges adamante perenni 5  
 Affimilare ſuis, nulloque ſolubile ſæclo  
 Conſilium fati perituris alligat horis.  
 Ergone marceſcet fulcantibus obſita rugis  
 Naturæ facies, et rerum publica mater  
 Omniparum contracta uterum ſterileſcet ab ævo? 10  
 Et ſe facta ſenem malè certis paſſibus ibit

Sidereum tremebunda caput? num tetra vetustas  
 Annorumque æterna fames, squalorque situsque  
 Sidera vexabunt? an et insatiabile Tempus  
 Efuriet Cælum, rapietque in viscera patrem? 15  
 Hæc, potuitne suas imprudens Jupiter arces:  
 Hoc contra munisse nefas, et Temporis isto  
 Exemisse malo, gyrosque dedisse perennes?  
 Ergo erit ut quandoque sono dilapsa tremendo  
 Convexi tabulata ruant, atque obvius ictu 20  
 Stridat uterque polus, superâque ut Olympius aulâ  
 Declat, horribilisque resectâ Gorgone Pallas;  
 Qualis in Ægeam proles Junonia Lemnon  
 Deturbata sacro cecidit de limine cœli?  
 Tu quoque Phœbe tui casus imitabere nati 25  
 Præcipiti curru, subitâque ferere ruinâ  
 Pronus, et extinctâ fumabit lampade Nereus,  
 Et dabit attonito seralia sibila ponto.  
 Tunc etiam aërei divulsis sedibus Hæmi  
 Dissultabit apex, imoque allisa barathro 30  
 Terrebut Stygium dejecta Ceraunia Ditem,  
 In superos quibus usus erat, fraternaue bella.  
 At Pater omnipotens fundatis fortius astris  
 Consuluit rerum summæ, certoque peregit  
 Pondere fatorum lances, atque ordine summo 35  
 Singula perpetuum jussit cervare tenorem.  
 Volvitur hinc lapsu mundi rota prima diurno;  
 Raptat et ambitos sociâ vertigine cœlos.  
 Tardior haud solito Saturnus, et acer ut olim

Fulmineam rutilat cristatâ casside Mavors. 40  
 Floridus æternùm Phœbus juvenile coruscat,  
 Nec fovet effectas loca per declivia terras  
 Devexo temone Deus; sed semper amicâ  
 Luce potens eadem currit per signa rotarum.  
 Surgit odoratis pariter formosis ab Indis 45  
 Æthereum pecus albenti qui cogit Olympo  
 Mane vocans, et serus agens in pascua cœli,  
 Temporis et gemino dispertit regna colore.  
 Fulget, obitque vices alterno Delia cornu,  
 Cæruleumque ignem paribus complectitur ulnis. 50  
 Nec variant elementa fidem, solitoque fragore  
 Lurida perculsas jaculantur fulmina rupes.  
 Nec per inane furit leviori murmure Corus,  
 Stringit et arnuiferos æquali horrore Gelonos  
 Trux Aquilo, spiratque hyemem, nimbosque volutat.  
 Utque solet, Siculi diverberat ima Pelori 56  
 Rex maris, et raucâ circumstrepit æquora conchâ  
 Oceani Tubicen, nec vastâ mole minorem  
 Ægeona ferunt dorso Balearica cete.  
 Sed neque Terra tibi sæcli vigor ille vetusti 60  
 Priscus abest, servatque suum Narcissus odorem,  
 Et puer ille suum tenet et puer ille decorem  
 Phœbe tuusque et Cypri tuus, nec ditior olim  
 Terra datum sceleri celavit montibus aurum  
 Conscia, vel sub aquis gemmas. Sic denique in ævum  
 Ibit cunctarum series justissima rerum, 66  
 Donec flamma orbem populabitur ultima, latè

Circumplexa polos, et vasti culmina cœli;  
 Ignetique rogo flagrabit machina mundi. 69

*De Idea Platonica quemadmodum Aristoteles intellexit.*

DICITE sacrorum præfides nemorum deæ,  
 Tuque O noveni perbeata numinis  
 Memoria mater, quæque in immenso procul  
 Antro recumbis otiosa Æternitas,  
 Monumenta servans, et ratas leges Jovis, 5  
 Cœlique fastos atque ephemeridas Deum,  
 Quis ille primus cujus ex imagine  
 Natura solers finxit humanum genus,  
 Æternus, incorruptus, æquævus polo,  
 Unusque et universus, exemplar Dei? 10  
 Haud ille Palladis gemellus innubæ  
 Interna proles insidet menti Jovis;  
 Sed quamlibet natura sit communior,  
 Tamen seorsùs extat ad morem unius,  
 Et, mira, certo stringitur spatio loci; 15  
 Seu sempiternus ille siderum comes  
 Cœli percerrat ordines decemplicis,  
 Citimùmve terris incolit lunæ globum:  
 Sive inter animas corpus adituras sedens  
 Obliviosas torpet ad Lethes aquas: 20  
 Sive in remotâ forte forte terrarum plaga  
 Incedit ingens hominis archetypus gigas,  
 Et diis tremendus erigit cellsum caput

Atlante major portitore siderum.  
 Non cui profundum cæcitas lumen dedit 25  
 Diræus augur vidit hunc alto sinu ;  
 Non hunc silenti nocte Plëiones nepos  
 Vatum sagaci præpes ostendit choro ;  
 Non hunc sacerdos novit Assyrius, licet  
 Longos vetusti commemoret atavos Nini, 30  
 Priscumque Belon, inclytumque Osiridem.  
 Non ille trino gloriosus nomine  
 Ter magnus Hermes (ut sit arcani sciens)  
 Talem reliquit Isidis cultoribus.  
 At tu perenne ruris Academi decus 35  
 (Hæc monstra si tu primus induxti scholis)  
 Jam jam poetas urbis exules tuæ  
 Revocabis, ipse fabulator maximus,  
 Aut institutor ipse migrabis foras. 39

*Ad patrem.*

Nunc mea Pierios cupiam per pectora fontes  
 Irriguas torquere vias, totumque per ora  
 Volvere laxatum gemino de vertice rivum ;  
 Ut tennes oblita sonos audacibus alis  
 Surgat in officium venerandi Musa parentis. 5  
 Hoc utcumque tibi gratum pater optime carmen  
 Exiguum meditatur opus, nec novimus ipsi  
 Aptius à nobis quæ possint munera donis  
 Respondere tuis, quamvis nec maxima possint

Respondere tuis, nedum ut par gratia donis      10  
 Esse queat, vacuis quæ redditur arida verbis.  
 Sed tamen hæc nostros ostendit pagina census,  
 Et quod habemus opum chartâ numeravimus istâ,  
 Quæ mihi sunt nullæ, nisi quas dedit aurea Clio,  
 Quas mihi semoto somni peperere sub antro,      15  
 Et nemoris laureta sacri Parnassides umbræ.

Nec tu vatis opus divinum despice carmen,  
 Quo nihil æthereos ortus, et semina cœli,  
 Nil magis humanam commendat origine mentem,  
 Sancta Promethææ retinens vestigia flammæ.      20  
 Carmen amant superi, tremebundaque Tartara car-  
 ima cedere valet, divosque ligare profundos,      [men  
 Et triplici duros Manes adamante coerces.

Carmini sepositi retegunt arcana futuri  
 Phœbades, et tremulæ pallentes ora Sibyllæ;      25  
 Carmina sacrificus sollennes pangit ad aras,  
 Aurea seu sternit motantem cornua taurum;  
 Seu cum fata sagax fumantibus abdita fibris  
 Consultit, et tepidis Parcam scrutatur in extis.  
 Nos etiam patrium tunc eum repetemus Olympum,  
 Æternæque moræ stabunt immobilis ævi,      31  
 Ibimus auratis per cœli templa coronis,  
 Dulcia suaviloquo sociantes carmina plectro,  
 Astra quibus, geminique poli convexa sonabunt.  
 Spiritus et rapidos qui circinat igneus orbes,      35  
 Nunc quoque fidereis intercinit ipse choreis  
 Immortale melos, et inenarrabile carmen;

Torrida dum rutilus compefcit fibila ferpens,  
 Demiffoque ferox gladio manfuefcit Orion;  
 Stellarum nec fenfit onus Maurufius Atlas. 40  
 Carmina regales epulas ornare folebant,  
 Cum nondum luxus, vafteque immenfa vorago  
 Nota gulæ, et modico fpumabat cœna Lyæo.  
 Tum de more fedens fefta ad convivia vates  
 Æfculeâ intonfos redimitus ab arbore crines, 45  
 Heroumque aëtus, imitandaque gefta canebat,  
 Et chaos, et pofiti latè fundamina mundi,  
 Reptantesque deos, et alentes numina glandes,  
 Et nondum Ætneo quæfitum fulmen ab antro.  
 Denique quid vocis modulamen inane juvabit, 50  
 Verborum fenfusque vacans, numerique loquacis?  
 Silveftres decet ifte choros, non Orphea cantus,  
 Qui tenuit fluvios et quercubus addidit aures  
 Carmine, non citharâ, fimulachraque funéta canendo  
 Compulit in lacrymas; habet has à carmine laudes. 55  
 Nec tu perge precor facras contemnere Mufas,  
 Nec vanas inopesque puta, quarum ipfe peritus  
 Munere, mille fonos numeros componis ad aptos,  
 Millibus et vocem modulis variare canoram  
 Doctus, Arionii meritò fis nominis hæres. 60  
 Nunc tibi quid mirum, fi me genuiffe poëtam  
 Contigerit, charo fi tam propè fanguinæ juncti  
 Cognatas artes, ftudiumque affine fequamur?  
 Ipfe volens Phœbus fe difpertire duobus,  
 Altera dona mihi, dedit altera dona parenti, 65



Dividuumque Deum genitorque puerque tenemus.

Tu tamen ut simules teneras odisse Camœnas,  
 Non odisse reor, neque enim, pater, ire jubebas  
 Quà via lata patet, quà pronior area lucri,  
 Certaue condendi fulget spes aurea nummi : 70

Nec rapis ad leges, malè custoditaue gentis  
 Jura, nec infulsis damnas clamoribus aures.  
 Sed magis excultam cupiens ditescere mentem,  
 Me procul urbano strepitu, secessibus altis  
 Abductum Aoniæ jucunda per otia ripæ 75  
 Phœbæo lateri comitem finis ire beatum.

Officium chari taceo commune parentis,  
 Me poscunt majora, tuo pater optime sumptu  
 Cùm mihi Romulæ patuit facundia linguæ,  
 Et Latii veneres, et quæ Jovis ora decebant 80  
 Grandia magniloquis elata vocabula Graiis,  
 Addere suafisti quos jactat Gallia flores,  
 Et quam degeneri novus Italus ore loquclam  
 Fundit, barbaricos testatus voce tumultus,  
 Quæque Palæstinus loquitur mysteria vates. 85

Denique quicquid habet cœlum, subjectaque cœlo  
 Terra parens, terræque et cœlo interfluis acr,  
 Quicquid et unda tegit, pontique agitabile marmor,  
 Per te nosse licet, per te, si nosse libebit.

Dimotâque venit spectanda scientia nube, 90  
 Nudaque conspicuos inclinât ad oscula vultus,  
 Ni fugisse velim, ni sit libâsse molestum.

I nunc, confer opes quisquis malefanus avitas

- Aufriaci gazas, Perüanaque regna præoptas.  
 Quæ potuit majora pater tribuisse, vel ipse 95  
 Jupiter, excepto, donâsset ut omnia, cælo?  
 Non potiora dedit, quamvis et tuta fuissent,  
 Publica qui juveni commisit lumina nato  
 Atque Hyperionios currus, et fræna diei,  
 Et circum undantem radiatâ luce tiaram. 100  
 Ergo ego jam doctæ pars quamlibet ima catervæ  
 Victrices hederas inter, laurosque sedebo,  
 Jamque nec obscurus populo miscebor inertî,  
 Vitabuntque oculos vëstigia nostra profanos.  
 Este procul vigiles curæ, procul este querelæ, 105  
 Invidiæque acies transverso tortilis hirquo,  
 Sæva nec anguiscros extende calumnia rictus;  
 In me triste nihil sædissima turba potestis,  
 Nec vestri sum juris ego; securaque tutus  
 Pectora, vipereo gradiar sublimis ab ictu. 110  
 At tibi, charè pater, postquam non æqua merenti  
 Posse referre datur, nec dona rependere factis,  
 Sit memorâsse satis, repetitaque munera grato  
 Percensere animo, fidæque reponere menti.  
 Et vos, O nostri, juvenilia carmina, lusus, 115  
 Si modo perpetuos sperare audebitis annos,  
 Et domini superesse rogo, lucemque tueri,  
 Nec spisso rapient oblivia nigra sub Orco,  
 Forsitan has laudes, decantatumque parentis  
 Nomen, ad exemplum, sero servabitis ævo. 120

*Psalm* ΞΚΙΥ.

Ἰσραὴλ ὅτι παῖδες, ὅτ' ἀγλαὰ ρῦλ' Ἰσραὴλ  
 Διγύπτιον λίπε δῆμον, ἀπιχθία, βαρβαρόφωνον,  
 Δὴ τότε μόνον ἰὼν ὅσων γενεὸς οὐκ ἴδα.  
 Ἐν δὲ θεὸς λαοῖσι μίγα κρείων βασιλεύων.  
 Εἶδε ἔκ εντροπᾶδαι φύγαδ' ἱρῶνσι θάλασσα 5  
 Κύματι ἠλυμῖση φοβία, ὅδ' ἄρ' Ἰσραηλίχθης  
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνης ποτὶ ἀργυροειδία πηγῆν.  
 Ἐκ δ' ὄρια σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπιρίσια κλονίσθη,  
 Ὡς κροὶ σφριγόντης ἰούτραφερῶ ἰν ἀλωῇ.  
 Βαιοτέραι δ' ἄμα πάσαι ἀνασκίρτησαν ἱρίπται, 10  
 Ὅϊα παραι σφριγῆ φιλῆ ὑπὸ μητέρη ἄρης.  
 Τίπτε σύγ' αἰνά θάλασσα πύλαρ φύγαδ' ἱρῶνσας  
 Κύματι ἠλυμῖση φοβία; τί δ' ἄρ' Ἰσραηλίχθης  
 Ἰρὸς Ἰορδάνη ποτὶ ἀργυροειδία πηγῆν;  
 Τίπτ' ὄρια σκαρθμοῖσιν ἀπιρίσια κλονίσθη 15  
 Ὡς κροὶ σφριγόντης ἰούτραφερῶ ἰν ἀλωῇ;  
 Βαιοτέραι τί δ' ἄρ' ὑμεῖς ἀνασκίρτησατ' ἱρίπται,  
 Οἶα παραι σφριγῆ φιλῆ ὑπὸ μητέρη ἄρης;  
 Σαῖο γαῖα τρίσσα θεῶν μεγάλ' ἰατυπίοντα  
 Γαῖα θεῶν τρίσσα ὑταται σίβας Ἰσσακίδαο, 20  
 Ὅς τι ἔκ ἰκ σπλαγῶν ποταμῶς χίε μορμύρανας,  
 Κρέναιτ' ἀναδὸν πύτρης ἀπὸ δακρυοίσσης. 24

*Philosophus ad regem quendam, qui eum ignotum et insontem inter reos forte captum infelix damnaverat, tunc ipse θανάτῳ πορευόμενος, hæc subito misit.*

ὦ ἄνα εἰ ὀλίγης μὲ τὸν ἴνομον, ἠδὲ τιν' ἀνδρῶν  
 Δεινὸν ὅλως δράσαντα, σοφώτατον ἴσθι κάρηνον  
 ῥυθδῶς ἀρέλαιο, τὸ δ' ὕπερον αὐθι νοήσεις,  
 Μαρψιδίως δ' ἄρ' ἴπιτα τιὸν πρὸς θυμὸν ὀδυρῆ,  
 Τοιὸν δ' ἐκ πόλλας περιάνυμον ἄλλακ' ὀλίσσης.

*In effigiei ejus sculptorem.*

Ἄμαβῆ γέγραπθαι χερὶ τὴν δὲ μὲν εἰκόνα  
 Φαίης τάχ' ἄν, πρὸς εἶδος αὐτονομῆς βλέπων.  
 Τὸν δ' ἐκλυπατὸν ἢ ἐπιγυῖτις φίλοι  
 Γιλᾶτε φαῦλον δυσμίμημα ζωγράφου.

*Ad Salsillum Poetam Romanum ægrotantem.*

SCAZONTES.

Ὄ μῦσα gressum quæ volens trahis claudum,  
 Vulcanioque tarda gaudes incessu,  
 Nec sentis illud in loco minus gratum,  
 Quàm cùm decentes flava Dæiope furas  
 Alternat aureum ante Junonis lectum,  
 Adesdum et hæc s'is verba pauca Salsillo  
 Refer, Camæna nostra cui tantum est cerdi,

Quamque ille magnis prætulit immeritò divis.  
 Hæc ergo alumnus ille Londini Milto,  
 Diebus hisce qui suum relinquens nidum 10  
 Polique tractum, (pessimus ubi ventorum,  
 In sanientis impotensque pulmonis  
 Pernix anhela sub Jove exercet flabra)  
 Venit feraces Itali soli ad glebas,  
 Visum superbâ cognitas urbes famâ 15  
 Virosque doctæque indolem juventutis,  
 Tibi optat idem hic fausta multa Salsille,  
 Habitumque fesso corpori penitus sanum;  
 Cui nunc profunda bilis infestat renes,  
 Præcordiisque fixa damnosum spirat. 20  
 Nec id pepercit impia quòd tu Romano  
 Tam cultus ore Lesbium condis melos.  
 O dulce divùm munus, O salus Hebes  
 Germana! Tuque Phœbe morborum terror  
 Pythonæ cæso, sive tu magis Pæan 25  
 Libenter audis, hic tuus sacerdos est.  
 Querceta Fauni, vosque rore vinoso  
 Colles benigni, mitis Evandri sedes,  
 Siquid salubre vallibus frondet vestris,  
 Levamen ægro forte certatim vati. 30  
 Sic ille charis redditus rursùm Musis  
 Vicina dâlei prata mulcebit cantu.  
 Ipse inter atros emirabitur hæcos  
 Numa, ubi beatum degit otium æternum,  
 Suam reclinis semper Ægeriam spectans. 35

Tumidusque et ipse Tiberis hinc delinitus  
 Spei favebit annuæ colonorum :  
 Nec in sepulchris ibit obsessum reges  
 Nimiùm sinistro laxus irruens loro :  
 Sed fræna melius temperabit undarum,  
 Aduſque curvi falſa regna Portumni. 41

## MANSUS.

*Joannes Baptiſta Manſus Marchio Villenſis, vir ingenui  
 laude, tum litterarum ſtudio, nec non et bellica virtute  
 apud Italos clarus in primis eſt. Ad quem Torquati  
 Taſſi dialogus extat de Amicitia ſcriptus; erat enim Taſſi  
 amiciffimus; ab quo etiam inter campanæ principes ce-  
 lebratur, in illo poemate cui titulus Geruſalemme  
 Conquiſtata, lib. 20.*

*Fra cavalier magnanimo, e cortefi  
 Riſpiende il Manſo -----*

*Is auctorem Neapoli commorantem ſummâ benevolentia pro-  
 ſecutus eſt, multaque ei detulit humanitatis officia. Ad  
 hunc itaque hoſpes ille antequam ab ea urbe diſcederet,  
 ut ne ingratum ſe offenderet, hoc carmen miſit.*

HÆC quoque Manſe tuæ meditantur carmina laudi  
 Pierides, tibi Manſe choro notiſſime Phœbi,  
 Quandoquidem ille alium haud æquo eſt dignatus ho-  
 Poſt Galli cineres, et Mæcænatis Hetruſci (nore,  
 Tu quoque, ſi noſtræ tantum valet aura Camœnæ, 5

Viâtrices hederas inter, laurosque fœdebis.  
 Te pridem magno felix concordia Tasso  
 Junxit, et æternis inscripsit nomina chartis.  
 Mox tibi dulciloquum non inſcia Muſa Marinum  
 Tradidit, ille tuum dici ſe gaudet alumnum, 10  
 Dum canit Aſſyrios divûm prolixus amores;  
 Mollis et Auſonias ſuſpeſecit carmine nymphas.  
 Ille itidem moriens tibi ſoli debita vates  
 Oſſa tibi ſoli, ſupremaque vota reliquit.  
 Nec manes pictas tua chara ſefellit amici, 15  
 Vidimus arridentem operoſo ex ære poetam.  
 Nec ſatis hoc viſum eſt in utrumque, et nec pia ceſſant  
 Officia in tumulto, cupis integros rapere Orco,  
 Quâ potes, atque avidas Parcarum eludere leges:  
 Amborum genus, et varia ſub ſorte peractam 20  
 Deſcribis vitam, moresque, et dona Minervæ;  
 Æmulus illius Mycalen qui natus ad altam  
 Rettulit Æoliæ vitam ſacundus Homeri,  
 Ergo ego te Clîus et magni nomine Phœbi,  
 Manſe pater, jubeo longum ſalvere per ævum 25  
 Miſſus Hyperboreo juvenis peregrinus ab axe.  
 Nec ta longinquam bonus aſpernabare Muſam,  
 Quæ nuper gelidâ vix enutrita ſub Arcæo  
 Imprudens Italas auſa eſt volitare per urbes.  
 Nos etiam in noſtro modulantes flumine cygnes 30  
 Credimus obſcuras noctis ſenſiſſe per umbras,  
 Quâ Themæſis late puris argenteus urnis  
 Oceani Glaucos perſundit gurgite crines.

Quin et in has quondam pervenit Tityrus oras.  
 Sed neque nos genus incultum, nec inutile Phœbo, 35  
 Quà plaga septeno mundi fulcata Trione  
 Brumalem patitur longâ sub nocte Boöten.  
 Nos etiam colimus Phœbum, nos munera Phœbo  
 Flaventes spicas, et lutca malâ canistris,  
 Halantemque crocum (perhibet nisi vana vetustas) 40  
 Misimus, et lectas Druidum de gente choreas.  
 (Gens Druides antiqua sacris operata decorum  
 Heroum laudes imitandaque gesta canebant)  
 Hinc quoties festo cingunt altaria canta  
 Delo in herbosâ Graiæ de more puellæ 45  
 Carminibus lætis memorant Corinçida Loxo,  
 Fatidicamque Upin, cum flavicomâ Hecaërge,  
 Nuda Calcedonio variatas pectora fuce.  
 Fortunate senex, ergo quacunque per orbem  
 Torquati decus, et nomen celebrabitur ingens, 50  
 Claraque perpetui succrescet fama Marini,  
 Tu quoque in ora frequens venies plaufumque viro-  
 Et parili carpes iter immortale volatu. [rum,  
 Dicetur tum sponte tuos habitasse penates  
 Cynthius, et famulas venisse ad limina Musas: 55  
 At non sponte domum tamen idem, et regis adivit  
 Rura Pheretiadæ cœlo fugitivus Apollo;  
 Ille licet magnum Alciden susceperat hospes;  
 Tantùm ubi clamoros placuit vitare bubulcos,  
 Nobile mansueti cessit Chironis in antrum, 60  
 Irriguos inter saltus frondosaque tecta



Peneium prope rivum : ibi sæpe sub ilice nigrâ  
 Ad citharæ strepitum blandâ prece victus amici  
 Exilii duros lenibat voce labores.  
 Tum neque ripa suo, barathro nec fixa sub imo 65  
 Saxa stetero loco, nutat Trachinia rupes,  
 Nec sentit solitas, immania pondera, silvas,  
 Emotæque suis properant de collibus orni,  
 Mulcenturque novo maculosi carmine lyncea.  
 Diis dilectæ senex, te Jupiter æquus oportet 70  
 Nascentem, et miti lustrarit lumine Phæbus,  
 Atlantisque nepos; neque enim nisi charus ab ortu  
 Diis superis poterit magno favisse poetæ.  
 Hinc longæva tibi lento sub flore senectus  
 Vernat, et Æsonios lucratur vivida fusos, 75  
 Nondum deciduos servans tibi frontis honores,  
 Ingeniumque vicens, et adultum mentis acumen.  
 O mihi si mea fors concedat amicum  
 Phæbæos decorasse viros qui tam bene nôrit,  
 Si quando indigenas revocabo in carmina reges, 80  
 Arturumque etiam sub terris bella moventem;  
 Aut dicam invictæ sociali sædere mensæ  
 Magnanimos Heroas, et (O modo spiritus adfit)  
 Frangam Saxonicas Britonum sub Marte phalanges.  
 Tandem ubi non tacitæ permensus tempora vitæ, 85  
 Annorumque fatur cincri sua jura relinquam,  
 Ille mihi lecto madidis astaret ocellis,  
 Astanti sat erit si dicam sim tibi curæ;  
 Ille meos artus liventi morte solutos

Curaret parva componi molliter urna. 90  
 Forsitan et nostros ducat de marmore vultus,  
 Nectens aut Paphia myrti aut Parnasside lauri  
 Fronde comas, at ego securo pace quiescam.  
 Tum quoque, si qua fides, si præmia certa bonorum,  
 Ipse ego cælicolûm semotus in æthera divûm, 95  
 Quò labor et mens pura vehant, atque ignea virtus,  
 Secreti hæc aliqua mundi de parte videbo  
 (Quantum fata sinunt) et tota mente serenûm  
 Ridens purpureo suffundar lumine vultus,  
 Et simul æthereo plaudam mihi lætus Olympo. 100

## EPITAPHIUM DAMONIS.

### ARGUMENTUM.

*Thyrſus et Damon ejuſdem viciniae paſtores, eadem ſtudia ſequuti à pueritiâ amici erant, ut qui plurimùm. Thyrſus animi cauſâ profectus peregrè de obitu Damonis nunciũ accepit. Domum poſtea reuerſus, et rem ita eſſe comper-to, ſe, ſuamque ſolitudinem hoc carmine deplorat. Damonis autem ſub perſonâ hęc intelligitur Carolus Deodatus ex urbe Hetruriae Luca paterno genere oriundus, cetera Anglus; ingenio, doctrinâ, clariffimisque ceteris virtutibus, dum viveret, juvenis egregius.*

HIMERIDES nymphæ (dam vos et Daphnin et Hylan,  
 Et plorata diu meminiftis fata Bionis)  
 Dicite Sicclicum Thameſina per oppida carmen:

Quas miser effudit voces, quæ murmura Thyrsis,  
 Et quibus assiduis exercuit antra querelis, 5  
 Fluminaque, fontesque vagos, nemorumque recessus,  
 Dum sibi præreptum queritur Damona, neque altam  
 Luctibus exemit noctem loca sola pererrans.

Et jam bis viridi surgebat culmus arista,  
 Et totidem flavas numerabant horrea messes, 10  
 Ex quo summa dies tulerat Damona sub umbras,  
 Nec dum aderat Thyrsis; pastorem scilicet illum  
 Dulcis amor Musæ Thusca retinebat in urbe.  
 Ast ubi mens expleta domum, pecorisque relictæ  
 Cura vocat, simul assuetâ seditque sub ulmo, 15  
 Tum verò amissum tum denique sentit amicum,  
 Cœpit et immensum sic exonerare dolorem.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Hei mihi! quæ terris, quæ dicam numina cœlo,  
 Postquam te immiti rapuerunt funere Damon! 20  
 Siccine nos linquis, tua sic sine nomine virtus  
 Ibit, et obscuris numero sociabitur umbris?  
 At non ille, animas virgâ qui dividit aureâ,  
 Ista velit, dignumque tui te ducat in agmen,  
 Ignavamque procul pecus arceat omne silentium. 25

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Quicquid erit, certè nisi me lupus antè videbit,  
 Indeplorato non comminuere sepulchro,  
 Constabitque tuus tibi honos, longumque vigebit  
 Inter pastores: Illi tibi vota secundo 30  
 Solvere post Daphnin, post Daphnin dicere laudes

Gaudebunt, dum rura Palcs, dum Faunus amabit :  
 Si quid id est, priscamque fidem coluisse, piùmque,  
 Palladiásque artes, sociúmque habuisse canorum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. 35  
 Hæc tibi certa manent, tibi erunt hæc præmia Damon,  
 At mihi quid tandem fiet modò? quis mihi fidus  
 Hærebit lateri comes, ut tu sæpe solebas  
 Frigoribus duris, et per loca fœta pruinis,  
 Aut rapido sub sole, siti morientibus herbis? 40  
 Sive opus in magnos fuit eminus ire leones,  
 Aut avidos terrere lupos præsepibus altis;  
 Quis fando sopire diem, cantuque solebit?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Pectora cui credam? quis me lenire docebit 45  
 Mordaces curas, quis longam fallere noctem  
 Dulcibus alloquiis, grato cum sibilat igni  
 Mollè pyrum, et nucibus strepitat focus, at malus auster  
 Miscet cuncta foris, et desuper intonat ulmo?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Aut æstatè, dies medio dum vertitur axe, 51  
 Cum Pan æsculeâ somnum capit abditus umbrâ,  
 Et repetunt sub aquis sibi nota sedilia nymphæ,  
 Pastoresque latent, stertit sub sepe colonus,  
 Quis mihi blanditiásque tuas, quis tunc mihi risus, 55  
 Cecropiosque sales referet, cultosque lepores?

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 At jam solus agros, jam pascua solus oberro,  
 Sicubi ramosæ densantur vallibus umbræ,

Hic ferum expecto, supra caput imber et Eurus 60

Triste sonant, fractæque agitata crepuscula sylvæ.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Heu quam culta mihi prius arva procacibus herbis

Involvuntur, et ipsa situ seges alta fatiscit!

Innuba neglecto marcescit et uva racemo, 65

Nec myrteta juvant; ovium quoque tædet, at illæ

Mærent, inque saum convertunt ora magistrum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Tityrus ad Corylos vocat, Alphesibœus ad ornos,

Ad salices Aegon, ad flumina pulcher Amyntas, 70

Hic gelidi fontes, hic illita gramina musco.

Hic Zephyri, hic placidas interstrepit arbutus undas;

Ista canunt surdo, frutices ego nactus abibam.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Mopsus ad hæc, nam me redeuntem sorte notarat, 75

(Et callebat avium linguas, et sidera Mopsus)

Thyrsi quid hoc? dixit, quæ te coquit improba bilis?

Aut te perdit amor, aut te malè fascinat astrum,

Saturni grave sæpe fuit pastoribus astrum,

Intimaque obliquo figit præcordia plumbo. 80

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Mirantur nymphæ, et quid te Thyrsi futurum est?

Quid tibi vis? aiunt, non hæc solet esse juventæ

Nubila frons, oculique truces, vultusque severi,

Illa choros, lususque leves, et semper amorem 85

Jure petit, bis ille miser qui serus amavit.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.

Venit Hyas, Dryopéque, et filia Baucidis Aegle  
 Docta modos, citharæque sciens, sed perdita fastu,  
 Venit Idumani Chloris vicina fluenti; 90  
 Nil me blanditiæ, nil me solantia verba,  
 Nil me, si quid adest, movet, aut spes ulla futuri.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Hei mihi quam similes ludunt per prata juvenci,  
 Omnes unanimi secum sibi lege sodales, 95  
 Nec magis hunc alio quisquam secernit amicum  
 De grege, si densi veniunt ad pabula thoes,  
 Inque vicem hirsuti paribus junguntur onagri;  
 Lex eadem pelagi, deserto in littore Proteus  
 Agmina phocaram numerat, vilisque volucrum 100  
 Passer habet semper quicum sit, et omnia circum  
 Farra libens volitet, serò sua tecta revisens,  
 Quem si fors letho objecit, sua milvus adunco  
 Fata tulit rostro, seu stravit arundine fossor,  
 Protinus ille alium focio petit inde volatu. 105  
 Nos durum genus, et diris exercita fatis  
 Gens homines aliena animis, et pectore discors,  
 Vix sibi quisque parem de millibus invenit unum,  
 Aut si fors dederit tandem non aspera votis,  
 Illum inopina dies quâ non speraveris horâ 110  
 Surripit, æternum linquens in sæcula damnum.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Heu quis me ignotas traxit vagus error in oras  
 Ire per aëreas rupes, Alpenque nivofam!  
 Ecquid erat tanti Romam vidisse sepultam, 115

(Quamvis illa foret, qualem dum viseret olim,  
 Tityrus ipse suas et oves et rura reliquit;)  
 Ut te tam dulci possem caruisse fodale,  
 Possem tot maria alta, tot interponere montes,  
 Tot sylvas, tot saxa tibi, fluviosque sonantes! 120  
 Ah certè extremùm licuisset tangere dextram,  
 Et bene compositos placidè morientis ocellos,  
 Et dixisse vale, nostri memor ibis ad astra.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Quamquam etiam vestri nunquam meminisse pigebit,  
 Pastores Thusci, Musis operata juvenus, 126  
 Hic Charis, atque Lepos; et Thuscus tu quoque Damon,  
 Antiquà genus unde petis Lucumonis ab urbe.  
 O ego quantus eram, gelidi cum stratus ad Arni  
 Murmura, populeumque nemus, quàm mollior herba,  
 Carpere nunc violas, nunc summas carpere myrtos, 131  
 Et potui Lycidæ certantem audire Menalcam.  
 Ipse etiam tentare ausus sum, nec puto multùm  
 Displicui, nam sunt et apud me munera vestra  
 Fiscellæ, calathique, et cerea vincla cicutæ, 135  
 Quin et nostra suas docuerunt nomina sagos  
 Et Datis, et Francinus, erant et vocibus ambo  
 Et studiis noti, Lydorum sanguinis ambo.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Hæc mihi tum læto distabat roscida luna, 140  
 Dum solus teneros claudebam cratibus hædos.  
 Ah quoties dixi, cùm te cinis ater habebat,  
 Nunc canit, aut lepori nunc tendit retia Damon,

Vimina nunc texit, varios sibi quod sit in usus!  
 Et quæ tum facili sperabam mente futura 145  
 Arripui voto levis, et præsentia finxi,  
 Heus bone numquid agis? nisi te quid forte retardat,  
 Imus? et argutâ paulùm recubamus in umbrâ,  
 Aut ad aquas Colni, aut ubi jugera Cassibelauni? 149  
 Tu mihi percurres medicos, tua gramina, succos, [thi,  
 Helleborúmque, humilésque crocos, foliúmque hyacin-  
 Quasque habet ista palus herbas, artesque medentùm.  
 Ah pereant herbæ, pereant artesque medentùm,  
 Gramina, postquam ipsi nil profecere magistro.  
 Ipse etiam, nam nescio quid mihi grande sonabat 155  
 Fistula, ab undecimâ jam lux est altera nocte,  
 Et tum sorte novis admôram labra cicutis,  
 Diffiluere tamen ruptâ compage, nec ultra  
 Ferre graves potuere sonos, dubito quoque ne sum  
 Turgidulus, tamen et referam, vos cedite sylvæ. 160  
 Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Ipse ego Dardanias Rutupina per æquora puppes  
 Dicam, et Pandrasidos regnum vetus Inogeniæ, [num,  
 Brennúmque Arvigarúmque duces, priscúmque Beli-  
 Et tandem Armoricos Britonum sub lege colonos; 165  
 Tum gravidam Arturo fatali fraude Iögernen,  
 Mendaces vultus, assumptaque Gorbôis arma,  
 Merlini dolus. O mihi tum si vita supersit,  
 Tu procul annosa pendebris fistula pinu  
 Multùm oblita mihi, aut patriis mutata camœnis 170  
 Brittonicum strides, quid enim? omnia non licet uni



Non sperâsse uni licet omnia, mi fatis ampla  
 Merces, et mihi grande decus (sîm ignotus in ævum  
 Tum licet, externo penitusque inglorius orbi)  
 Si me flava comas legat Usa, et potor Alauni, 175  
 Vorticibusque frequens Abra, et nemus omne Treantæ,  
 Et Thamefis meus ante omnes, et fusca metallis  
 Tamara, et extremis me discant Orcades undis.

Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni.  
 Hæc tibi servabam lentâ sub cortice lauri, 180  
 Hæc, et plura simul, tum quæ mihi pocula Mansus,  
 Mansus Chalcidicæ non ultima gloria ripæ,  
 Bina dedit, mirum artis opus, mirandus et ipse,  
 Et circum gemino cælaverat argumento:  
 In medio rubri maris unda, et odoriferum ver, 185  
 Littora longa Arabum, et sudantes balsama sylvæ,  
 Has inter Phœnix divina avis, unica terris  
 Cæruleùm fulgens diversicoloribus alis  
 Auroram vitreis surgentem respicit undis.  
 Parte alia polus omnipatens, et magnus Olympus, 190  
 Quis putet? hic quoque Amor pictæque in nube pha-  
 Arma corusca faces, et spicula tincta pyropo; [retræ,  
 Nec tenues animas, pectûsque ignobile vulgi  
 Hinc serit, at circùm flammantia lumina torquens  
 Semper in erectum spargit sua tela per orbes 195  
 Impiger, et pronos nunquam collimat ad ietus  
 Hinc mentes ardere sacræ, formæque deorum.

Tu quoque in his, nec me fallit spes lubrica, Damon,  
 Tu quoque in his certè es, nam quò tua dulcis abiret

Sanctâque simplicitas, nam quò tua candida virtus?  
 Nec te Lethæo fas quæsisse sub orco, 201  
 Nec tibi conveniunt lacrymæ, nec flebimus ultrà,  
 Ite procul lacrymæ, purum colit æthera Damon,  
 Æthera purus habet, pluvium pede reppulit arcum;  
 Heroùmque animas inter, divósque perennes, 205  
 Æthereos haurit latices et gaudia potat  
 Ore sacro. Quin tu cœli post jura recepta  
 Dexter ades, placidúsque fave quicumque vocaris,  
 Seu tu noster eris Damon, sive æquior audis  
 Diodotus, quo te divino nomine cunçti 210  
 Cœlicolæ nôrint, fylvisque vocabere Damon.  
 Quòd tibi purpureus pudor, et sine labe juvenus  
 Grata fuit, quòd nulla tori libata voluptas,  
 En etiam tibi virginei servantur honores;  
 Ipse caput nitidum cinçtus rutilante corona, 215  
 Lætâque frondentis gestans umbracula palmæ  
 Æternum perages immortales hymenæos;  
 Cantus ubi, choreisque furit lyra mista beatis,  
 Fèsta Sionæo bacchantur et Orgia Thyrsò. 219

Jan. 23. 1646. Ad Joannem Roufium Oxoniensis academia  
bibliothecarium.

De libro Poematum amiffo, quem ille fibi denuo mitti poftu-  
labat, ut cum aliis noftris in bibliotheca publica reponeret,

Ode.

*Strophe I.*

GEMELLE cultu fimplici gaudens liber,  
Fronde licet geminâ,  
Munditięque nitens non operosâ,  
Quam manus attulit  
Juvenilis olim, 5  
Sedula tamen haud nimii poetę;  
Dum vagus Aufonias nunc per umbras,  
Nunc Britannica per vireta lufit  
Inſons populi, barbitoque devius  
Indulſit patrio, mox itidem peſtine Daunio 10  
Longinquum intonuit melos  
Vicinis, et humum vix tetigit pede;

*Antiſtrophe.*

Quis te parve liber, quis te fratribus  
Subduxit reliquis dolo?  
Cum tu miſſus ab urbe, 15  
Docto jugiter obſecrante amico,  
Illuſtre tendebas iter  
Thameſis ad incunabula

Cærulei patris,  
 Fontes ubi limpidi 20  
 Aonidum, thyasusque sacer  
 Orbi notus per immensos  
 Temporum lapsus redeunte cælo,  
 Celeberque futurus in ævum;

*Strophe 2.*

Modò quis deus, aut editus deo 25  
 Priskinam gentis miseratus indolem  
 (Si fatis noxas luimus priores,  
 Mollique luxu degener otium)  
 Tollat nefandos civium tumultus,  
 Almaque revocet studia sanctus, 30  
 Et relegatas sine fede Musas  
 Jam penè totis finibus Angligenùm;  
 Immundasque volucres  
 Unguibus imminentes  
 Figat Apollineâ pharetrâ, 35  
 Phinèamque abigat pestem procul amne Pegaseo.

*Antistrophe.*

Quin tu, libelle, nuncii licet malâ  
 Fide, vel oscitantîâ  
 Semel erraveris agmine fratrum,  
 Seu quis te teneat specus, 40  
 Seu que te latebra, forsan unde vili  
 Calo tereris institoris insulsi,  
 Lætare felix, en iterum tibi  
 Spes nova fulget posse profundam

Fugere Lethen, vèhique superam  
In Jovis aulam remige pennâ ;

*Strophe 3.*

Nam te Roïsius fui  
Optat peculi, numeróque justo  
Sibi pollicitum queritur abesse,  
Rogatque venias ille cujus inclyta

Sunt data virûm monumenta curæ :

Téque adytis etiam sacris

Voluit reponi, quibus et ipse præfidet

Æternorum operum custos fidelis,

Quæstorque gazæ nobilioris,

Quàm cui præfuit Iôn

Clarus Erechtheides

Opulenta dei per templa parentis

Fulvosque tripodas, donaque Delphica,

Ion Actæâ genitus Creusâ.

*Antistrophe.*

Ergo tu visere lucos

Mufarum ibis amœnos,

Diamque Phœbi rursus ibis in domum,

Oxoniâ quam valle colit

Delo posthabitâ,

Bifidòque Parnassi jugo :

Ibis honestus,

Postquam egregiam tu quoque fortem

Nactus abis, dextri prece sollicitatus amici.

Illic legèris inter alta nomina

Authorum, Graiæ simul et Latinæ  
Antiqua gentis lumina, et verum decus.

*Epodos.*

Vos tandem haud vacui mei labores,  
Quicquid hoc sterile fudit ingenium,  
Jam serò placidam sperare jubeo 75  
Perfunctam invidiâ requiem, sedesque beatas  
Quas bonus Hermes  
Et tutela dabit solers Roûsi,  
Quo neque lingua procax vulgi penetrabit, atque longè  
Turba legentum prava facesset; 80  
At ultimi nepotes,  
Et cordatior ætas  
Judicia rebus æquiora forsitan  
Adhibebit integro sinu.  
Tum livore sepulto, 85  
Si quid meremur sana posteritas sciet  
Roûsio favente. 87

Ode tribus constat Strophis, totidémque Antistrophis, unâ demum Epodo clausis, quas, tametsi omnes nec versuum numero, nec certis ubique colis exactè respondeant, ita tamen secuimus, commodè legendi potiùs, quàm ad antiquos concinendi modos rationem spectantes. Alioquin hoc genus rectiùs fortasse dici monostrophicum debuerat. Metra partim sunt *κατά σχίσιν*, partim *ἀπολειμμένα*. Phaleucia quæ sunt Spondæum tertio loco bis admittunt, quod idem in secundo loco Catullus ad libitum fecit.

*Ad Chriſlinam Suecorum Reginam nomine Cromwelli.*

BELLIPOTENS Virgo, ſeptem Regina Trionum,  
Christina, Arctoi lucida ſtella poli,  
Cernis quas merui dura ſub caſſide rugas,  
Utque ſenex armis impiger ora tero;  
Invia fatorum dum per veſtigia nitor, 5  
Exequor et populi fortia juſſa manu.  
Aſt tibi ſubmittit frontem reverentior umbra;  
Nec ſunt hi vultus Regibus uſque truces. 8





# GLOSSARY,

Explaining the antiquated and difficult  
Words in MILTON'S poetical Works.

---

---

P. L. stands for Paradise Lost; P. R. for Paradise Regain'd; S. A. for Samson Agonistes; P. for the Poems; and S. for the Sonnets. The letters i, ii, iii, &c. denote the books; the figures 1, 2, 3, &c. the verses.

When a word occurs but once or twice, or is taken in a peculiar sense, or has different senses in different places; in all these cases the places are pointed out.

As Milton's critics differ as to the sense of some words, some preferring one sense, and some another, the different senses are often given.

The etymology of a great many words is given, and frequently the literal, or original, as well as the metaphorical signification.

---

---

## A

TO *abash*, to put into confusion, to make ashamed  
To *abide*, P. L. iv. 87. to bear or support the consequences of a thing

- Abjeſt*, contemptible, or of no value, P. L. ix. 571.; without hope or regard, S. A. 169
- Absolved, Absolute*, P. L. vii. 94. viii. 421, 547. finished, completed, perfected; from the Latin *absolutus*
- Acanthus*, the herb Bear's-foot
- Acclame*, a shout of praise, acclamation
- Acquiſt*, S. A. 1755. the same as acquisition; acquirement, attainment, gain
- To *admit*, to commit, used in the Latin sense, P. L. viii. 637
- Adorn*, P. L. viii. 576. (an adjective.) *Made ſo adorn*, &c. finely dressed
- Aduſt, Aduſted*, burnt up, hot as with fire, scorched, dried with fire
- Adviſ'd*, P. L. vi. 674. (a participial adverbial), advisedly, designedly
- Afer*, P. L. x. 702. the south-west wind
- Afflicted*, P. L. i. 186. routed, ruined, utterly broken, in the Latin sense of the word. It otherwise signifies put to pain, grieved, tormented
- Affront*, outrage, contempt, P. R. iii. 161.; open opposition, encounter, S. A. 531
- Agape*, P. L. v. 357. (an adverb), staring with eagerness
- Agbaſt*, struck with horror, as at the sight of a spectre; stupified with terror
- Agoniſtes*, an actor, a prize-fighter; Gr. Ἀγωνιστής, *ludio, bistris, actor fœnicus*

*Alchymy*, P. L. ii. 517. the name of that art which is the sublimer part of chymistry, the transmutation of metals. It is what is corruptly pronounced *oolamy*, *i. e.* any mixed metal

*Alp*, P. L. ii. 620. S. A. 628. for mountain in general. In the strict etymology of the word it signifies a mountain white with snow. It is commonly appropriated to the high mountains which separate Italy from France and Germany

*Altern*, P. L. vii. 348. (an adjective), acting by turns, in succession each to the other

To *alternate*, to perform alternately. *Alternate byrns*, P. L. v. 656, 657. sing by turns, and answer one another

*Amarant*, P. L. iii. 353. *Ἀμάραντος*, for unfading, that decayeth not; a flower of a purple velvet colour, which, though gathered, keeps its beauty, and, when all other flowers fade, recovers its lustre by being sprinkled with a little water

*Ambition*, that which adds fuel to the flame of pride, and claps spurs to those furious and inordinate desires that break forth into the most execrable acts to accomplish men's haughty designs. Milton stigmatizes *ambition* as a worse sin than pride, P. L. iv. 40. See *Pride*. A going about with studiousness and affectation to gain praise, as the origin of the Latin word imports, S. A. 247

*Ambrosial*, partaking of the nature or qualities of am-

*ambrosia*, the imaginary food of the gods; fragrant, delicious, delectable. Milton applies this epithet to the night, P. L. v. 642

To *amerce*, P. L. i. 609. to deprive, to forfeit. It properly signifies to mulct, to fine; but here it has a strange affinity with the Greek ἀμείβω, to deprive, to take away

*Amice*, P. R. iv. 427. clothing; the first or undermost part of a priest's habit, over which he wears the alb; derived from the Latin *amicio*, to clothe

*Ammiral*, P. L. i. 294. the same as *Admiral*, the principal commander of a fleet

*Amorous*. Milton seems to use this word, P. R. ii. 162. rather in the sense of the Italian *ameroso*, which is applied to any thing relating to the passion of love, than in its common English acceptation, in which it generally expresses something of the passion itself

*Amphisbæna*, P. L. x. 524. a serpent said to have a head at both ends; so named of ἀμφίβασσα, because it went forward either way

*Anarch*, P. L. ii. 988. the author of confusion

*Angelic virtue*, P. L. v. 371. an angel

To *announce*, P. R. iv. 504. to publish, to proclaim

*Antarctic*, P. L. ix. 79. the southern pole, so called, as opposite to the northern

*Antic*, S. A. 1325. one that plays antics; he that uses odd gesticulation; a buffoon

- Apathy*, P. L. ii. 564. not feeling, exemption from passion; freedom from mental perturbation
- Apocalypsis*, P. L. iv. 2. a revelation, a discovery
- To appay*, P. L. xii. 401. to satisfy, to content
- Appetance*, P. L. xi. 619, carnal sensual desire
- To appoint*, S. A. 373. to arraign, to summon, to answer
- Arbitres*, P. L. i. 785. a witness, a spectatres
- Arbitræve*, P. L. i. 715. that part of a column, or order of a column, which lies immediately upon the capital, and is the lowest member of the entablature
- Arctic*, P. L. ii. 710. northern, lying under the Bear
- Ardor*, P. L. v. 249. a person ardent or bright, an angel. The Latin *ardor* implies fervency, exceeding love, eager desire, fiery nature; all included in the idea of an angel
- Argestes*, P. L. x. 699. the north-east wind
- To arced*, P. L. iv. 962. to decree, to award
- Askance*, awry
- Asphaltus*, P. L. i. 729. bitumen, a pitchy substance
- Asthma*, P. L. xi. 488. a frequent, difficult, and short respiration, joined with a hissing sound and a cough
- To astound*, to astonish, to confound with fear or wonder
- Atheous*, P. R. i. 487. atheistic, godless
- Atrophy*, P. L. xi. 486. want of nourishment; a disease in which what is taken at the mouth cannot contribute to the support of the body

*Attent*, P. R. i. 385. intent, attentive, heedful, regardful

*Attest*, P. R. i. 37. witness, testimony, attestation

To *attune*, P. L. iv. 265. to make any thing musical

*Autumn*, P. L. v. 394. for the fruits of autumn

*Azurn*, P. the same as *azure*, blue, faint blue

## B

*Baleful*, full of misery, full of grief, sorrowful, sad, woeful

*Bandite*, P. a man outlawed

*Barbaric*, P. L. ii. 4. foreign, far-fetch'd

*Barbed*, bearded, headed

*Base*, P. L. ix. 36. that part of any ornament which hangs down, as housing; from the French *bas*, low; because housing falls low to the ground

To *batten*, P. to fatten, or make fat, to feed plenteously

*Behest*, a command, precept, mandate

*Belated*, P. L. i. 783. benighted, out of doors late at night

*Beldame*, P. an old woman; generally a term of contempt, marking the last degree of old age, with all its faults and miseries. From the French *belle dame*, which of old signified an old woman

*Benediction*, well speaking, thanks, P. L. viii. 645. P. R. iii. 127.; blessing, P. L. xii. 125

*Beryl*, P. L. vi. 756. a precious stone of a sea-green colour

*Besprant*, P. sprinkled

- Bestrown*, P. L. i. 311. iv. 631. sprinkled over
- Bevy*, P. L. xi. 582. a company, an assembly; of the Italian *beva*, a covey of partridges
- Bickering*, P. L. vi. 766. fighting, and thence destroying; from the Welch *bicre*, a contest, a combat. Mr. Johnson thinks it means here quivering, playing backward and forward
- Blanc*, or *blank*, white, P. L. x. 656.; confused, crushed, dispirited, subdued, depressed, P. L. ix. 890. P. R. ii. 120
- Bland*, P. L. v. 5. ix. 855, 1047. soft, mild, gentle
- To blank*, S. A. 471. to confuse, to damp, to dispirit
- Blear*, P. dim, obscure, or that which makes dimness
- Blübe*, gay, airy, merry, joyous, sprightly, mirthful
- Bolt*, the bar of a door, P. L. ii. 877.; lightning, a thunderbolt, P. L. vi. 491.; an arrow, P.
- To bolt*, P. to dart, to shoot, to lift. Mr. Johnson thinks it signifies here to blurt out, or throw out precipitantly
- Boreas*, P. L. x. 699. the north wind
- Bosky*, P. woody; from the Belgian *bosche*, and the Italian *bosco*, a wood
- Bourn*, P. a bound, a limit; from the French *borne*
- Brand*, P. L. xii. 643. a sword. *Brando* in Italian too signifies a sword; and the reason of this denomination seems to be derived from hence, because men fought with burnt flakes and firebrands before arms were invented

- To *breathe*, P. L. ii. 244. to smell, to throw out the smell, to exhale, to send out as breath
- To *braid*, to plait, to weave, to twist. *Braided train*, P. L. iv. 349. plaited or twisted tail
- To *bray*, P. L. vi. 209. (probably from the Greek *βράχω, strepo*), to make an offensive or disagreeable noise. It signifies to make any kind of noise, though now it be commonly appropriated to a certain animal
- Brigandine*, S. A. 1120. a coat of mail
- To *brim*, P. L. iv. 336. P. to fill to the top
- Brimmed*, P. L. vii. 466. P. streaked, tabby, marked with branches
- To *bristle*, P. L. vi. 82. to erect in bristles. The Latins express this by the word *horrens*, taken from the *bristling* on a wild boar's or other animal's back. Milton has the expression of *horrent arms*, P. L. ii. 513. See *Horrent*
- Budge*, P. furred, surly, stiff, formal
- Bullion*, P. L. i. 704. gold or silver in the lump, unwrought, uncoined. *Bullion dross*, the dross which arose from the metal in refining it
- But*, P. L. iii. 377. except, unless
- Buxome*, is vulgarly understood for wanton, jolly; but it properly signifies flexible, yielding, obedient, obsequious, as P. L. ii. 842. v. 270.; and also gay, lively, brisk, as P. xiii. 24



## C

- Cæcias*, P. L. x. 699. the north-west wind
- Callow*, P. L. vii. 420. unfledged, naked, without feathers
- To *calve*, P. L. vii. 463. to bring forth, from the Belgic word *calven*, to bring forth
- Caparison*, P. L. ix. 35. a horse-cloth, or a sort of cover for a horse, which is spread over his furniture
- Caravan*, P. L. vii. 428. P. R. i. 323. a great convoy of merchants, which meet at certain times and places, to put themselves into a condition of defence from thieves, who ride in troops in several desert places upon the road in Persia and Turkey. It is like an army, consisting ordinarily of five or six hundred camels, and near as many horses, and sometimes more
- Carbuncle*, a jewel that shines in the dark like a lighted coal or candle
- To *career*, P. L. vi. 756. to run with swift motion.
- Careering fires*, are lightnings darted out by fits; a metaphor taken from the running in tilts, says Dr. Newton
- Carol*, P. L. xii. 367. a song of devotion
- To *carol*, P. to praise, to celebrate
- To *cast*, P. L. iii. 634. to consider, to contrive, to turn the thoughts
- Cataphracts*, S. A. 1619. men or horses completely armed; from *καταφράσσει*, *armis munit*

- Cataract*, P. L. ii. 176. xi. 824. a fall of water from on high, a shoot of water, a cascade
- Catarrh*, P. L. xi. 483. a defluxion of sharp serum from the glands about the head and throat
- Gates*, P. R. ii. 348. viands, food, dish of meat; generally employed to signify nice and luxurious food
- Cedarn*, P. the same as *cedrine*, of or belonging to the cedar tree
- Centaur*, P. L. x. 328. the sign of Sagittarius, or the Archer, in the Zodiac
- Centric*, P. L. x. 671. placed in the center. *Centric* (or concentric) *spheres*, P. L. viii. 83. are such spheres whose center is the same with that of the earth
- Cerastes*, P. L. x. 525. a serpent having horns, or supposed to have horns; from *κίρας*, a horn
- Charity*, P. L. iv. 756. tendernefs, kindnefs, love. *Charities* is used in the Latin signification, and, like *caritates*, comprehends all the relations, all the endearments of consanguinity and affinity. The theological virtue of universal love, P. L. iii. 216. xii. 584
- Chimera*, P. L. ii. 628. a monster feigned to have the head of a lion, the belly of a goat, and the tail of a dragon. Hence it signifies a vain and wild fancy, as remote from reality as the existence of this poetical chimera
- Chivalry*, P. L. i. 307. (from the French *chevalerie*), signifies knighthood, and also those who use horses in fight, both such as ride on horses and such as

- ride in chariots drawn by them. In the sense of riding and fighting the word is used ver. 765.; and in the sense of riding and fighting in chariots drawn by horses, P. R. iii. 343. compared with ver. 328
- Chrysolite*, P. L. iii. 596. a precious stone of a dusky green, with a cast of yellow
- Cieling*, P. L. xi. 743. the inner roof. It may be thought (says Mr. Richardson) too mean a word in poetry; but Milton had a view to its derivation from the Latin *caelum*, and the Italian *cielo*, heaven
- Cimmerian*, P. which sees no sun, obscure, dark. The Cimmerians were a people who lived in caves under ground, and never saw the light of the sun; whence comes the phrase *Cimmerian darkness*, i. e. great obscurity
- Clang*, a sharp shrill noise
- Clarion*, P. L. i. 532. a small shrill treble trumpet;  
*a claro quem edit sonus*
- To *cluster*, P. L. iv. 303. vii. 320. to grow in bunches, to gather into bunches, to congregate
- Collateral*, running parallel, diffused on either side, P. L. viii. 426.; side by side, a sense agreeable to the etymology of the word, P. L. x. 86
- Colures*, P. L. ix. 66. two great circles supposed to pass through the poles of the world, intersecting each other at right angles, and encompassing the earth from north to south, and from south to north again

*Combustion*, conflagration, burning in a dreadful manner, P. L. i. 46.; tumult, hurry, hubbub, bustle, hurly burly, P. L. vi. 225

To *commerce*, P. to hold intercourse with

*Compeer*, P. L. i. 127. equal, companion, colleague, associate

*Cone*, P. L. iv. 776. a figure round at bottom, and lessening all the way ends in a point

To *conglobate*, to gather into a round mass, to consolidate in a ball, to assemble and associate together, P. L. vii. 239.; to coalesce in a round mass, P. L. vii. 292

To *conjure*, P. L. ii. 693. to conspire, to band and league together, to bind many by an oath to some common design; from the Latin *conjurare*, to bind one another by an oath to be true and faithful in a design undertaken

*Convex*, bending down on all sides round, rising in a circular form. *Convex* is spoken properly of the exterior surface of a globe, and *concave* of the interior surface, which is a hollow

*Cormorant*, P. L. iv. 196. a bird that lives upon fish, eminently greedy and rapacious

*Cornice*, P. L. i. 716. the uppermost member of the entablature of a column; the highest projection of a wall or column

*Corny*, P. L. vii. 321. strong or hard like horn, horny; of the Latin *cornuus*, horny

To *couch*, P. L. ii. 536. to fix or place the spear in the rest, in the posture of attack; from the French *coucher*, to place

*Couchant*, P. L. iv. 406. lying down, squatting

To *cover*, P. L. i. 763. to inclose

*Crank*, P. any conceit formed by twisting, or changing, in any manner, the form or meaning of a word

To *craze*, P. L. xii. 210. S. A. 571. to crush, bruise, or break in pieces, to weaken

*Crescent*, P. L. x. 434. any similitude of the moon increasing. The Turks bear the horned moon, the crescent, in their ensigns

*Crescent*, P. L. i. 439. increasing, growing, in a state of increase

*Cresset*, P. L. i. 728. a great blazing light set upon a beacon, light-house, or watch-tower

To *crow*, P. L. v. 445. to fill above the brim, yet not so as to run over

*Crude*, not brought to perfection, unfinished, immature, P. L. vi. 511.; premature, and coming before its time, S. A. 700

*Cubic*, P. L. vi. 399. four-square

*Cuirassiers*, P. R. iii. 328. horsemen armed with cuirasses, which covered the body quite round, from the neck to the waist

To *culminate*, P. L. iii. 617. to be vertical and shoot directly, to be in the meridian

*Coverse*, P. (of the French *couvre feu*.) William the

Conqueror, in the first year of his reign, commanded that in every town and village a bell should be rung every night at eight of the clock, and that all persons should then put out their fire and candle, and go to bed; the ringing of which bell was called *curfeu*

*Cycle*, P. L. viii. 84. a circle in the heavens, imaginary orbs

*Cynosure*, P. the star next the north-pole, by which sailors steer; the constellation of *Ursa Minor*

## D

*Dank*, damp, humid, moist, wet

*Dapper*, P. little and active, lively without bulk

To *dapple*, P. to streak, to vary, to diversify with colours

To *damask*, P. L. iv. 334. to variegate, to diversify

*Darkling*, P. L. iii. 39. in the dark, without light; a word merely poetical

To *debel*, P. R. iv. 605. to conquer, to overcome in war; of the Latin *debello*

To *defend*, P. L. xi. 86. xii. 207. P. R. ii. 370. to forbid, prohibit, keep off, hinder; of the French *defendre*, to forbid

*Dell*, P. a steep place or valley, a pit, a hole in the ground, any cavity in the earth

*Debonair*, P. elegant, civil, well bred, gentle, complaisant

*Democratic*, P. R. iv. 269. a popular government

- Diapason*, P. a perfect concord through all the tones;  
 Gr. *διάπασσών*. It is the same with an octave, be-  
 cause there are but seven tones or notes, and then  
 the eighth is the same again with the first
- To *dight*, P. to dress, to deck, to bedeck, to embel-  
 lish, to adorn
- Dingle*, P. a narrow valley between two steep hills
- Dipsus*, P. L. x. 526. a serpent, whose bite produces  
 the sensation of unquenchable thirst; of *δύσα*, thirst
- Discontinuous wound*, P. L. vi. 329. said in allusion to  
 the old definition of a wound, that it separates the  
 continuity of the parts. *Vulnus est solutio continui*
- To *dispart*, to divide in two, to separate, to break, to  
 burst, to rive
- To *dispense*, to distribute, to deal out in parcels
- Divan*, P. L. x. 457. any council assembled
- To *divert*, P. R. ii. 349. to turn aside, to withdraw  
 the mind
- Divine*, P. L. ix. 845. presaging, foreboding
- Divinely*, (from the Latin *divinitus*), of God, from  
 heaven, P. L. viii. 500. P. R. i. 26.; excellently, in  
 the supreme degree, P. L. ix. 489
- To *doff*, S. A. 1410. to put off dress
- Dole*, S. A. 1529. gifts and portions, blows dealt out;  
 from a Saxon word, or from the Greek *ἀπόδοσις*  
*δικαίως*, *distribuere*
- Doughty*, S. A. 1181. brave, valiant

*Drear*, P. L. x. 525. sad, dreadful, mournful, dismal, sorrowful

To *drizzle*, P. L. vi. 345. to fall in short slow drops

*Drop siccæ*, P. L. iii. 25. a disease of the eye, proceeding from an inspissation of the humour

To *drug*, P. L. x. 568. to physic, to torment with the hateful taste usually found in drugs; to tincture with something offensive

*Dryad*, P. L. ix. 387. a wood-nymph

*Dulzimer*, P. L. vii. 596. a musical instrument, played by striking the brass wires with little sticks

*Dun*, P. L. iii. 72. dusk, gloomy

*E*

*Eccentric*, such spheres whose centres are different from that of the earth

To *eclipse*, P. L. v. 776. to disgrace

*Ecliptic*, P. L. iii. 740. a great circle of the sphere, supposed to be drawn through the middle of the zodiac, and making an angle with the equinoctial

*Eld*, P. old age

*Elfe*, P. a wandering spirit, supposed to be seen in wild unfrequented places

*Elops*, P. L. x. 525. a dumb serpent, that gives no notice by hissing to avoid him

*Emblem*, P. L. iv. 703. in the Greek and Latin sense, for inlaid floors of stone or wood, to make figures mathematical or pictorial



- To *embow*, P. to arch, to vault
- Embryon*, the offspring yet unfinished in the womb
- Emergent*, P. L. vii. 286. rising into view or notice
- Empiric*, P. L. v. 440. versed in experiments; who makes bold trials and experiments without much skill and knowledge
- Emprise*, P. L. xi. 642. an old word for enterprize
- Engin*, P. L. i. 750. device, wit, contrivance
- Ens*, P. any being or existence
- To *envermeil*, P. to paint with vermilion
- Epicycle*, P. L. viii. 84. a circle upon another circle; or a little circle whose centre is in the circumference of a greater
- Epilepsy*, P. L. xi. 483. a convulsion, or convulsive motion of the whole body, or of some of its parts, with a loss of sense
- Eremit*, P. L. iii. 474. P. R. i. 8. a solitary, an anchorit, an inhabitant of the desert, one who retires from society to contemplation and devotion
- Erst*, at first, in the beginning, P.; formerly, long ago, S. A. 339.; before, till then, till now, P. L. ix. 876
- Eternal*, P. L. v. 173. fixed and continual, perpetual, constant
- Euphrasy*, P. L. xi. 414. the herb eyebright, so named from its clearing virtue
- Eurus*, P. L. x. 705. the east wind

*Even*, P. L. iv. 555. that part of the hemisphere where it was then evening

*Excess*, P. L. xi. 111. sin, offence; literally, a going beyond the bounds of our duty

To *exercise*, P. L. ii. 89. to vex and trouble, to keep employed as a penal injunction. It is used in this sense also in Latin

*Eyry*, P. L. vii. 424. the nest of a bird of prey

## F

*Falsities and lies*, P. L. i. 367. false idols

*Fanatic*, P. L. i. 480. enthusiastic, struck with a superstitious frenzy

*Fatal*, upheld by fate, P. L. ii. 104.; appointed by destiny, P. L. v. 861

*Favonius*, S. the western wind that blows in the spring

*Faye*, P. a fairy, an elfe

To *fet*, P. R. ii. 401. to fetch, to go and bring

*Flamen*, P. a priest

*Flaw*, P. L. x. 698. a sudden gust, a violent blast; from the Greek *φλάω*, to break

To *flare*, P. to glitter offensively

*Fledge*, full feathered, able to fly, qualified to leave the nest

*Flown*, P. L. i. 502. puffed, inflated, elate, raised, heightened

*Founded*, P. L. i. 703. melted; from *funderere*, to melt, to cast metal

*Fraud*, misery, misfortune, mischief, punishment consequent upon deceit, P. L. viii. 143.; hurt and damage, P. L. ix. 643. P. R. i. 372

*To freck*, P. to freckle, to spot, to variegate, to chequer

*Frequency*, P. R. ii. 130. crowd, concourse, assembly

*To fret*, to form into raised work, P. L. i. 717.; to hurt by attrition, S.

*Fret*, P. L. vii. 597. that stop of the musical instrument which causes or regulates the vibrations of the string

*Friers*, P. L. iii. 474,-5. *white*, Carmelites; *black*, Dominicans; *gray*, Franciscans

*Frieze*, P. L. i. 716. that part of the entablature of columns between the architrave and cornice

*From*, P. R. i. 165. used as *in* and *pro*, to signify *for* or *because of*

*Frost*, P. L. ii. 595. an old word for frosty

*To frounce*, P. to crisp, to curl, to frizzle

*Fugue*, P. L. xi. 563. (of *fuga*, a flight), in music the correspondency of parts, answering one another in the same notes, either above or below

## G

*Gabble*, P. L. xiii. 56. loud talk without meaning

- Galaxy*, P. L. vii. 579. the milky way, a stream of light in the sky
- Gariß*, P. gaudy, splendid, showy, fine
- Garrulity*, S. A. 491. loquacity, incontinence of tongue, inability to keep a secret
- Gauntlet*, S. A. 1121. an iron glove used for defence, and thrown down in challenges
- Gear*, P. furniture, accoutrements
- To *gem*, P. L. vii. 325. to put forth the first buds; of the Latin *gemmare*
- Glare*, P. L. iv. 402. a fierce piercing look
- To *glare*, to shoot such splendour as the eye cannot bear, P. L. vi. 849. ; to look with fierce piercing eyes, P. L. x. 714. P. R. i. 313
- Globe*, P. L. ii. 512. a body of soldiers drawn into a circle
- To *gloze*, to flatter, to wheedle, to insinuate, to fawn
- God*, P. L. v. 117. for angel
- Gonfalon*, P. L. v. 589. a kind of streamer or banner, an ensign, a standard
- Gordian twine*, P. L. iv. 348. intricate turnings and twistings, like the famous Gordian knot, which no body could untie, but Alexander cut it with his sword
- Gorgon*, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with snaky hairs, of which the sight turned beholders to stone
- Graces*, P. L. ii. 467. the beautiful seasons

- Grange*, P. a farm; generally a farm with a house at a distance from neighbours
- Greaves*, S. A. 1121, armour for the legs; a sort of boots
- To *gride*, P. L. vi. 329. to cut, to make way by cutting
- Gris amber*, P. R. ii. 344. for ambergris
- Grunsel*, P. L. i. 160. the groundfil, the lower part of the building
- Gryphon*, P. L. ii. 943. a fabulous creature, said to be generated between the lion and eagle, and to have the head and paws of the lion and the wings of the eagle
- Guerdon*, P. a prize, a reward, a recompense
- Guise*, manner, mien, habit, cast of behaviour
- Gurge*, P. L. xii. 41. whirlpool, gulf
- Gust*, a sudden blast of wind, P. L. x. 698.; height of perception, height of sensual enjoyment, P. L. x. 565
- Gymnic*, S. A. 1324. such as practise the athletic or gymnastic exercises
- Gyves*, S. A. 1093. fetters, chains for the legs

## H

- Habergeon*, S. A. 1120. a coat of mail for the neck and shoulders
- Habitable*, P. L. viii. 157. adjective used substantive-

*ly*, to which earth is understood; like the Greek *οἰκουμένη*, the inhabited, the earth

*Hair*, P. L. vii. 323. for leaves, twigs, and branches; as the Latin *causa* is used

*Hand*, P. R. iv. 59. for handywork

*Hardihood*, P. stoutness, bravery

*To harness*, P. to dress, to arm, to accoutre

*To harrow*, P. to disturb, to put into commotion

*Hermes*, P. L. iii. 603. mercury or quicksilver

*To hie*, P. L. ii. 1035. to hasten, to go in haste

*Hippogriſ*, P. R. iv. 542. an imaginary creature, part like a horse and part like a gryphon; a winged horse

*Holocaust*, S. A. 1706. an entire burnt-offering

*Horrent*, P. L. ii. 513. terrible, prickly, set up like the bristles of a wild boar

*To hoſt*, P. L. vi. 93. to encounter in battle. The word *hoſting* (ſays Newton) ſeems to have been firſt coined by Milton. It is a very expreſſive word, and plainly formed from the ſubſtantive *hoſt*. And if ever it is right to make new words, it is when the occaſion is ſo new and extraordinary

*Hours*, P. L. iv. 267. the time requiſite for the production and perfection of things

*To hull*, P. L. xi. 84. to float, to drive to and fro upon the water without ſails or rudder

*Hutebt*, P. coffered; from *butch*, a corn-cheſt

- Hyacinthin*, P. L. iv. 301. dark or black
- Hyaline*, P. L. viii. 619. a glassy sea
- Hydra*, P. L. ii. 628. a monster with many heads; whence any multiplicity of evils is termed *hydra*
- Hydrus*, P. L. x. 525. the water snake; of *ὕδωρ*, water
- Hyana*, S. A. 748. a creature somewhat like a wolf, and said to imitate a human voice so artfully as to draw people to it, and then devour them

## I

- Jasper*, P. L. iii. 363. a precious stone of a bright beautiful green colour; it bears some resemblance to the sea
- Idolism*, P. R. iv. 234. the worship of images
- Idolist*, S. A. 453. a worshipper of images
- If*, P. L. iii. 117. for though
- Jig*, P. a light careless dance, or tune
- Il Penseroso*, P. the thoughtful melancholy man
- Illaudable*, P. L. vi. 382. unworthy of praise or commendation
- Illimitable*, P. L. ii. 892. that which cannot be bounded or limited
- To *imblaze*, to adorn with glittering embellishments
- To *imboss*, S. A. 1704. to inclose in a thicket, to conceal, to cover
- To *imbrown*, P. L. iv. 246. to shade, to darken, to obscure, to cloud

- To *imbrate*, to degrade to brutality, P. L. ix. 166.;  
to sink down to brutality, P.
- Imp*, P. L. ix. 89. a stock to graft upon, a subaltern  
devil, a puny devil
- To *imp*, S. to lengthen or enlarge with any thing ad-  
scititious
- To *impale*, P. L. ii. 647. to inclose, to pale or shut in  
as it were
- To *imparadise*, P. L. iv. 506. to put in a place or state  
resembling Paradise in felicity
- Impassion'd*, P. L. ix. 678. seized with passion
- Impassive*, P. L. vi. 455. exempt from the agency of  
external causes
- To *impearl*, P. L. v. 7474 to form in resemblance of  
pearls
- Impediment*, P. L. vi. 548. carriages and baggage. They  
were called in Latin *impedimenta*
- Impervious*, P. L. x. 254. unpassable, impenetrable
- Implicit*, P. L. vii. 323. intangled
- Impotencia*, P. L. ii. 156. *animi impotentia*, weakness of  
mind, ungovernableness of passion, an unsteadiness  
in the government of our passions, or the conduct  
of our designs. It is meant for the opposite to wis-  
dom
- To *impregn*, to fill with any matter or quality
- Impress*, P. L. ix. 35. a device, a motto



- To impurple*, P. L. iii. 364. to make red, to colour as with purple
- Inabstinence*, P. L. xi. 476. intemperance
- Incubus*, P. R. ii. 1; 2. the night-mare
- To indent*, P. L. ix. 496. to notch, to mark any thing with inequalities like the teeth of a saw, to go in and out
- To indorse*, P. R. iii. 329. to cover on the back
- To infer*, P. L. vii. 116. to make by inference
- Infuriate*, P. L. vi. 486. enraged, raging
- Inhabitation*, S. A. 1; 12. habitation, place of dwelling
- Insensate*, P. L. vi. 787. S. A. 1689. stupid, wanting thought, wanting sensibility
- To infold*, P. L. iv. 348. to infold, to imbosom, to wrap or roll up, to wind
- Intercourse*, P. L. x. 260. passing frequently backward and forward
- Interlunar*, S. A. 89. belonging to the time when the moon, about the change, is invisible
- To intrench*, P. L. i. 601. to cut into, to make trenches in, to break with hollows; from the French *intrencher*, to cut
- Joust*, P. L. ix. 37. tilt, tournament, mock fight
- To joust*, P. L. i. 583. to run in the tilt
- Iris*, P. L. iv. 698. the flower-de-luce; so called, from resembling the colours of the rainbow

*Irriguous*, P. L. iv. 255. well watered, full of springs and rills

*Jugler*, P. one who practises sleight of hand, a cheat

*Judicious*, P. L. viii. 591. chuses with prudence and skill

## K

To *kennel*, P. L. ii. 658. to lie, to dwell

*Kerchief*, P. dressed, hooded; from *kerchief*, a head-dress; French, *couvre-chef*

*Kirtle*, P. a woman's gown

*Knee-tribute*, P. L. v. 782. genuflection, worship or obeisance shown by kneeling

## L

*Lair*, P. L. viii. 457. the couch or bed of a boar or wild beast

*L'Allegro*, P. the cheerful merry man

*Leeward*, P. L. ii. 1019. the left-hand side of a ship, when you stand with your face to the head

*Lares*, P. household gods

*Lazar-house*, P. L. xi. 479. a house for the reception of the diseased; an hospital

*Lea*, P. ground inclosed, not open; pastures, or corn fields

*Lee*, or *Lee-shore*, P. L. i. 207. is that on which the wind blows. To be *under the Lee*, is to be close under the weather-shore

*Leer*, P. L. iv. 503. an oblique view

- Lemures*, P. night-spirits, hobgoblins
- Lenient*, S. A. 659. assuasive, softening, mitigating
- Less*, P. L. ix. 320. for too little
- Levant*, P. L. x. 702. rising, eastern
- Leviathan*, P. L. i. 201. a water-animal described in the book of Job, by some imagined to be the crocodile, but in poetry generally taken for the whale
- Libbard*, P. L. vii. 467. a leopard, a spotted beast of prey
- Libeccio*, P. L. x. 706. the south-west wind
- Limbeck*, P. L. iii. 605. a still
- Limitary*, P. L. iv. 971. placed at the boundaries as a guard or superintendant; set to guard the bounds
- Limbe*, P. L. iv. 347. limber, pliant, flexible, easily bent
- Longitude*, P. L. iv. 339. length or distance; the sun's course from east to west in a straight and direct line,  
P. L. vii. 373
- Lore*, lesson, instruction
- Lubbar*, P. a sturdy drone; an idle, fat, bulky lofel; a booby

## M

- Madrigal*, P. a pastoral song
- Magnetic*, P. L. iii. 583. attractive, having the power to draw things distant
- To manure*, P. L. iv. 628. to cultivate by manual labour

*Marasmus*, P. L. xi. 487. a kind of consumption, accompanied with a fever, wasting the body by degrees

*Marish*, P. L. xii. 630. an old word for marsh; a bog, a fen

*Marle*, P. L. i. 296. a kind of clay used for fattening land

To *may*, P. to gather flowers on a May morning

*Meath*, P. L. v. 345. sweet drink like mead

*Meed*, P. reward, recompense

*Mellifluous*, P. L. v. 429. flowing with honey, with sweetness

*Memory*, reminiscence, recollection, P. L. iv. 24.; time of knowledge, P. L. vii. 66, 637

*Mickle*, P. much, great. An obsolete word

*Midriff*, P. L. xi. 445. the diaphragm, a nervous muscle separating the breast from the belly

*Mimic*, S. A. 1325. a ludicrous imitator. This is *mimirs* in all the editions, though the table of errata to the first edition directs to read *mimics*

*Mimic*, P. L. v. 110. imitative, befitting a mimic

*Minim*, P. L. vii. 482. a small being, a dwarf

*Mintage*, P. that which is coined or stamped

*Miscreated*, P. L. ii. 683. formed unnaturally or illegitimately; made as by a blunder of Nature

*Misery*, P. L. ix. 12. xi. 476. sickness, disease, and all sort of mortal pains

- To mix**, P. L. ii. 69. to fill with
- Mold**, P. L. ii. 355. vi. 576. substance
- Moment**, P. L. vi. 239. x. 45. force, impulsive weight, actuating power. It is the weight that turns the balance
- To moor**, P. L. i. 207. to be fixed, to be stationed. It is the laying out of anchors in a proper place for the secure riding of a ship
- To mope**, P. L. xi. 485. to be stupid; to drowse; to be spiritless, inactive, and inattentive; to be stupid and delirious
- Morrice**, P. a dance in which bells are jingled, or staves or swords clashed
- Mosaic**, P. L. iv. 700. a kind of painting in small pebbles, cockles, and shells of sundry colours
- Mound**, P. L. iv. 134. any thing raised to fortify or defend, a bank of earth and stone
- Mummer**, S. A. 1325. a masker, one who performs antics in a personated dress
- Murky**, P. L. x. 280. dark, cloudy, tainted, wanting light
- Murren**, P. L. xii. 179. the plague in cattle
- Must**, P. L. v. 345. new wine
- Mysterious**, including a hidden meaning in it, inaccessible to the understanding, awfully obscure

## N

**Naphtha**, P. L. i. 729, a very pure, clear, and thin

mineral fluid, of a very pale yellow, with a cast of brown in it. It is of so unctuous and fiery a nature, that it kindles at approaching the fire or the sun-beams

*Nard*, P. L. v. 293. spikenard

*Nevertheless*, P. L. i. 199: nevertheless

*Navel*, P. the middle, the interior part

*To need*, P. L. x. 80. S. A. 1534. to be wanting

*Nepenthes*, P. a drug that drives away all pains

*Night*, P. L. v. 93. for the visions and dreams frequent in it

*Noxious*, P. L. ix. 186. hurtful, mischievous

*Notus*, P. L. x. 702. the south wind

*Number*, P. L. iii. 580. measure, harmony

*Number'd*, P. L. viii. 19. numerous

## O

*To oblige*, P. L. ix. 980. to render obnoxious to guilt or punishment. It is used in the large sense of the Latin *obligo*

*Of*, P. L. iv. 411. for among

*Offal*, P. L. x. 633. carrion, coarse meat

*Omnific*, P. L. viii. 217. all-creating

*Ooze*, P. L. vii. 303. soft mud, mire at the bottom of water, slime

*Opal*, P. L. ii. 1049. a precious stone of diverse colours, partaking of the carbuncle's faint fire, the

- amethyst's bright purple, and the emerald's cheering green
- Opiate*, P. L. xi. 133. soporiferous, somniferous, narcotic, causing sleep
- Orc*, P. L. xi. 835. a large kind of sea-beast
- Oread*, P. L. ix. 387. a mountain nymph
- Orgies*, P. L. i. 415. mad rites of Bacchus, frantic revels
- Orient*, P. bright, shining, glittering, gaudy, sparkling
- Orisons*, prayers, supplications
- Ounce*, a lynx, a panther

## P

- Pact*, P. R. iv. 191. the technical term for the contracts of forcerers with the devil, a bargain, a covenant
- Palmer*, P. a pilgrim; they who returned from the Holy Land carrying branches of *palm*, whither they had made a vow to go, and are therefore called *votarists*
- To *pamper*, P. L. v. 214. to be overgrown with superfluous leaves and fruitless branches; from the French *pampré*, of the Latin *pampinus*, a vine-branch full of leaves
- Pan*, P. L. iv. 266. Nature
- Pandemonium*, the capital or chief residence of the devils

- Panim*, P. L. i. 765. P. R. iii. 343. pagan, infidel
- Panoply*, P. L. vi. 527. armour from head to foot; from the Greek πανοπλία, armour at all points
- Pansy*, P. L. ix. 1040. a kind of violet
- To *paragon*, P. L. x. 426. to compare, to be equal to, like to; of παράγνυα, and ἀγών *certamen*; an exact idea or likeness of a thing, able to contest with the original
- Paranympb*, S. A. 1020. a brideman, one who leads the bride to her marriage
- Pard*, P. L. iv. 344. the leopard, a spotted beast of prey
- Parle*, P. L. vi. 296. conversation, talk
- Parly*, P. talk, conference
- To *peer*, P. to come just in sight
- Peerless*, unequalled, having no peer
- Peccant*, P. L. xi. 70. guilty, criminal
- Pen*, P. L. vii. 421. a feather; from penna
- Penance*, P. L. ii. 92. punishment, suffered as an expression of repentance for sin
- Pension*, P. L. ii. 933. vulgarly spelt *pinion*, a wing; from penna
- Pernicious*, P. L. vi. 520. quick, speedy; from the Latin *pernix*
- Petrific*, P. L. x. 294. having the power to change to stone



- Phylactery*, P. a bandage on which was inscribed some memorable sentence
- Pied*, P. variegated, particoloured
- Pilaster*, P. L. i. 713. a pillar jutting out of the wall
- Platan*, P. L. iv. 478. the plane-tree, so named from the breadth of its leaves. Πλάτος, Gr. broad
- Plate*, P. L. vi. 368. broad solid armour
- Pledge*, P. a child; as children were simply called by the Latins *pignora*, pledges
- Pleiades*, P. L. viii. 374. a northern constellation
- To *plight*, P. to plait, to braid, to weave
- Plurality*, P. more cures of souls than one
- To *poise*, P. L. ii. 905. to give weight or balance to; to hold or place in equiponderance
- Ponent*, P. L. x. 704. setting western
- Pontifical*, P. L. x. 313. bridge-building
- Pontifical*, P. L. x. 348. bridge-work, edifice of a bridge
- Porcupine*, S. A. 1138. a hedgehog, a creature wholly covered with quills
- To *port*, P. L. iv. 980. to carry in form. *Ported spears*, spears borne pointed towards Satan
- Portcullis*, P. L. ii. 874. a sort of machine like a harrow, hung over the gates of a city, to be let down to keep out an enemy
- To *prank*, P. to dress, to decorate; to dress, or adjust to ostentation

*Predicament*, P. a class or arrangement of beings of substances ranked according to their natures

To *pretend*, P. L. x. 872. to hold or place before; to hold out as a delusive appearance; to exhibit as a cover of something hidden; from the Latin *pretendere*

*Pride*, P. L. iv. 40. a kind of excessive and vicious self-esteem, that raises men in their own opinions above what is just and right. *See* Ambition

*Proboscis*, P. L. iv. 347. the snout or trunk of an elephant

*Prociēt*, P. L. vi. 19. complete preparation, preparation brought to the point of action. *In prociēt*, ready girded; in allusion to the Ancients, who just before the battle used to gird their garments close to them, which on other occasions they wore very loose

*Proof*, P. L. v. 384. for armour

*Provision*, P. L. ix. 623. what is provided for men, accumulation of stores beforehand, stock collected. It usually signifies what men have provided

To *prowl*, P. L. iv. 183. to prey, to plunder

*Punctual*, P. L. viii. 23. comprised or consisting in a point, no bigger than a point

*Puny*, P. L. ii. 367. weak, little, born since, created long after; from the French *puis né*

To *purfle*, P. to decorate with a wrought or flowered border, to embroider. *Purfled*, flourished, or wrought upon with a needle

*Purlieu*, P. L. iv. 404. border, inclosure

To *purloin*, P. to steal, to take by theft

To *purvey*, P. L. ix. 1021. to procure provisions

**Q**

*Quaint*, P. L. viii. 78. subtly excogitated, fine spun

*Quality*, P. nature relatively considered; or property, accident

*Quantity*, P: that property of any thing which may be increased or diminished

*Quaternion*, P. L. v. 181. a fourfold mixture and combination

*Quintessence*, an extract from any thing, containing all its virtues in a small quantity

*Quip*, P. a sharp jest, a taunt, a sarcasm

**R**

*Ratbe*, P. early, coming before the time

*Realty*, P. L. vi. 115. loyalty. A word peculiar to Milton

*Rebec*, P. a three-stringed fiddle

*Rebell'd*, P. L. vi. 737. for those who have rebelled, rebellious

To *reck*, to care, to heed, to mind, to make account of, to rate at much

To *record*, P. L. vii. 338. to celebrate, to cause to be remembered

*Recreant*, P. R. iii. 138. apostate, false

To *reek*, P. L. viii. 256. to steam, to smoke, to emit vapour; from the Saxon *rec*, smoke

*Reign*, P. L. i. 543. kingdom; used like *regnum*

*Relation*, P. manner of belonging to any person or thing

*Religion*, P. L. i. 372. religious rites; or a system of worship opposite to others

*Reluctant*, P. L. vi. 58. unwilling, acting with repugnance

To *remark*, S. A. 1309. to distinguish, to point out, to mark

To *repeal*, P. L. vii. 59. to abrogate, to revoke. In the same sense as the law is said to be *repealed* when an end is put to all the force and effect of it; so, when *doubts* are at an end, they may be said to be *repealed*

*Reprobate*, P. L. i. 697. lost to virtue, lost to grace, abandoned

*Reptile*, P. L. vii. 388. an animal that creeps upon many feet

To *retain*, P. L. ix. 601. to confine

*Rbeum*, P. L. xi. 488. a thin watery matter oozing through the glands, chiefly about the mouth

*Rhomb*, a figure of four sides, which, being converted into one of three, makes a *wedge*, P. R. iii. 309

*Rubied*, red as a ruby

*Ruin*, P. L. i. 46. falling with violence and precipitation

To *ruin*, P. L. vi. 368. to fall down with ruin and precipitation

*Ruffet*, P. rustic

*Ruth*, P. pity, mercy, tenderness, sorrow for the misery of another

## S

*Sable*, P. L. ii. 962. black. A *fable* is a creature whose skin is of the greater price the blacker it is

*Sad*, P. L. vi. 541. sour or sullen, serious or in earnest

*Sadly*, P. soberly, seriously

*Sagacious*, P. L. x. 281. quick of scent

*Sapbir*, a precious stone of a blue colour

*Saw*, P. a maxim, a saying, a sentence, a proverb

*Scape*, P. R. ii. 189. a loose act of vice or lewdness

To *scathe*, P. L. i. 613. to damage, to hurt, to waste, to destroy

*Sciential*, P. L. ix. 337. producing science or knowledge

*Scrannel*, P. vile, worthless, grating to the sound

*Scull*, P. L. vii. 402. a shoal or vast multitude of fish

To *sdeign*, P. L. iv. 50. to disdain

- Sensible*, P. L. ii. 278. the sense; the adjective used for a substantive
- Senechal*, P. L. ix. 38. one who had, in great houses, the care of feasts or domestic ceremonies; a steward
- Sere*, P. L. x. 1071. dry, withered; from the Greek *ξερὸς*
- Serenate*, P. L. iv. 769. music or songs with which ladies are entertained by their lovers in the night
- To ferry*, P. L. i. 348. vi. 599. to press close, to drive hard together, to link and clasp together; from the French *ferrer*, to lock, to shut close
- Servitude*, P. L. xii. 132. servants; the abstract for the concrete
- Sewer*, P. L. ix. 38. an officer who serves up a feast
- Sextile*, P. L. x. 659. a position or aspect of two planets when at sixty degrees distant, or at the distance of two signs from one another
- To batter*, P. L. x. 1066. to shake or break in pieces, to break so as to scatter the parts
- Shewn*, brightness, splendour
- Shewn* or *shewy*, bright, glittering, showy
- Sheer*, clean, quick, at once
- Shifter*, P. one who plays tricks, a man of artifice
- Shoon*, P. shoes
- Sideral*, P. L. x. 693. starry, astral
- Sirocco*, P. L. x. 706. the south-east or Syrian wind

- Sky-tinctur'd*, P. L. v. 285. sky-coloured, dyed in grain, to express beauty and durableness
- Smouldring*, P. burning and smoking without vent
- Soldan*, P. L. i. 764. a Sultan, the Emperor of the Turks
- Solitary*, P. L. vi. 139. single
- Sooth*, truth. *In sooth* indeed
- Sooth*, P. true, faithful, pleasing, delightful
- Sord*, P. L. xi. 433. turf, grassy ground
- Soul*, P. L. v. 197. an intelligent being, any creature that has life besides man
- Speculation*, P. L. xiii. § 89. a watching on a tower or high place, thence a discovery
- Squat*, P. L. iv. 800. cowering, close to the ground
- To stand*, P. L. viii. 3. to remain, to continue
- Station* of a planet, P. L. vii. § 63. a term of art, when the planet appears neither to go backwards nor forwards, but to stand still, and keep the same place in its orbit
- Statist*, P. R. iv. 354. a statesman, a politician
- To subscribe*, P. L. xi. 182. to assent, to agree to. *Subscribe* literally signifies to underwrite, thence to agree to
- Substance*, P. a being subsisting in and by itself
- Success*, P. L. ii. 9. vi. 161. for ill success. It imports the termination of any affair happy or unhappy;

but without any epithet it is commonly taken for good success

*Succinct*, P. L. iii. 643. ready, prepared; the metaphorical sense of the word. Literally it signifies *girded, or tucked up*

*Suffusion*, P. L. iii. 26. that which is suffused or spread

To *sum*, P. L. vii. 421. P. R. i. 14 to have feathers full grown, or to their full strength; to want nothing of the sum of its feathers. A term in falconry

*Superior*, free from emotion or concern, unconquered

To *supplant*, P. L. x. 513. to trip up one's heels, to overthrow; from the Latin *supplanto, a planto pedis subtus emota*

*Stwart*, black, gloomy, malignant. *Stwart star*, P. the dog-star

To *swerve*, P. L. vi. 386. to wander out of its place, to deviate, to rove; by analogy, to bend, to ply

To *swinge*, P. to move as a lash. In this sense the word is not now in use

To *swink*, P. to overlabour, to work, to tire, to fatigue

*Sylvan*, a wood-god, or satyr

*Symphony*, concert of instruments, harmony of mingled sounds

*Syrtis*, P. L. ii. 939. a quicksand, a bog



## T

- To *tangle*, to insnare, to intrap, to be intangled  
*Tangle*, a knot of things mingled in one-another  
*Tassel'd*, P. adorned with tassels  
 To *ted*, P. L. ix. 450. to lay grass newly mown in rows for drying  
 To *tempest*, P. L. vii. 412. (from the Italian *tempe-  
 stare*), to disturb as by a tempest  
*Tepid*, P. L. vii. 417. lukewarm  
*Thankless*, P. that earns no thanks, is not thanked.  
 It otherwise signifies unthankful, ungrateful  
*Thrafcias*, P. L. x. 700. the wind blowing from Thrace, northward of Greece  
 To *thrill*, P. to pierce, to bore, to penetrate  
*Tiar*, P. L. iii. 625. a Persian word for a round cap, high, and ending in a point; the usual covering and ornament the eastern princes wore on their heads  
 To *tilt*, to run in tilts, P. L. ix. 34.; to play unsteadily, P. L. xi. 747  
*Tilt*, P. L. xi. 430. arable, tilled  
 To *tine*, P. L. x. 1070. to light, to kindle, to set on fire; from the Saxon *tynan*, to light, to kindle. From this we have the word *tinder*  
*Tipfy*, P. drunk, overpowered with drink  
 To *torment*, P. L. vi. 244. to put into great agitation; from the French *tormente*, a great storm

- Torneament, or Tournament*, tilt, joust, P. L. ix. 37.; encounter, shock of battle, P. L. xi. 652
- Tortuous*, P. L. ix. 116. twisted, wreathed, winding
- Trading*, P. L. ii. 640. having a trading wind, or a monsoon
- To *train*, P. L. vi. 153. to draw along, to draw in train; from the term *train of artillery*
- Transmigration*, P. L. x. 261. passage from one place or state into another
- To *travel*, P. L. iii. 501. to tire, to harass. Mr. Johnson thinks this word should be spelt *travail* when it signifies *labour*, and *travel* when it signifies *journey*
- To *trick*, P. to dress, to decorate, to adorn
- Triform*, P. L. iii. 730. having a triple shape. The moon is said to be *triform* when increasing with horns towards the east, decreasing with horns towards the west, and at the full
- To *trill*, P. R. iv. 246. to utter quavering
- To *trip*, P. L. xi. 847. to dance, to run or step lightly, from *tripudiare*, to dance
- To *troll*, P. L. xi. 620. to move circularly
- Tropic*, P. L. x. 673. the line at which the sun turns back
- Tun*, P. L. iv. 816. a large cask
- Turkis, or Turkois*, P. a blue stone, numbered among the meaner precious stones

*Turm*, P. R. iv. 66. a troop; a word coined from the Latin *turma*

## U

*Unapparent*, P. L. vii. 103. obscure, not visible

*Uncouth*, odd, strange, unusual; from the Saxon *uncud*, unknown

*Understood*, P. L. i. 662. not expressed, not openly declared, and yet implied; as when we say that a substantive or verb is *understood* in a sentence

*Unessential*, P. L. ii. 439. void of real being

*Unexpressive*, unutterable, ineffable, not to be expressed

*Unfum'd*, P. L. v. 349. not burnt, and exhaling smoke as in fumigations, but with its natural scent

*Unison*, P. L. vii. 599. sounding alone

*Unprevented*, P. L. iii. 231. not preceded by any thing

*Unremov'd*, P. L. iv. 987. for immoveable, not capable of being removed

*Unweeting*, ignorant, unknowing

*Unwifer*, P. L. iv. 716. not so wise as one should have been

*To use*, P. to haunt or frequent

*Unxorious*, submissively fond of a wife, infected with connubial dotage

## V

*Van*, a wing with which the air is beaten

*Vant-brass, or Vant-brace, S. A. 1121.* armour for the arms

*Various, varied with divers sculptures and paintings, P. L. vi. 84.; variegated, diversified, P. L. vii. 318*

*To veer, P. L. ix. 515.* to turn about

*Vernant, P. L. x. 679.* flourishing as in the spring

*Viands, food, meat dressed*

*Vigil, P. R. i. 182.* watch; devotions performed in the customary hours of rest; songs sung while the angels kept watch

*Void, P. L. iii. 13.* destitute of any formed being, void as the earth was when first created. It commonly signifies *emptiness*; but it cannot be so understood here; for chaos is described as full of matter

*Volant, P. L. xi. 561.* nimble, active

*Vollied, P. L. iv. 928.* dislodged, discharged with a volley

*Voluble, rolling, having a quick motion*

## W

*To waddle, P. L. vii. 411.* to move heavily and clumsily

*War, P. L. xii. 214.* forces, army

*Wary, P. L. ix. 353.* wary, cautious

*To warp, P. L. i. 341.* to turn, to work forward; a sea term

*Wassailer, a toper, a drunkard.* Mr. Johnson gives this account of the origin of the word: *Hail or beil*

for health was in such continual use among the good fellows of ancient times, that a drinker was called a *was-beiler*, or a *wisber of health*, and the liquor was termed *was-beil*, because *health* was so often *wished over it*. These words were afterwards corrupted into *wassail* and *wassailer*. *Miscel. Obs. on Macbeth*, p. 41

To *wattle*, P. to bind with twigs; to form, by plaiting twigs one within another

To *ween*, to think, to imagine, to fancy

To *weet*, to know, to be informed

*Welkin*, the firmament or sky

*Westerling*, P. drawing towards the west

*Whilome*, P. formerly, once, of old

*Whist*, P. still, silent. It is commonly used as an interjection commanding silence. And hence it is supposed the game of *Whist* hath its name, as it requires close attention and silence

*Wight*, a person, a being

*Wifard*, P. a wise man, an enchanter, a conjurer

*Within*, P. L. i. 725. xi. 470. (an adverb), inwardly

To *won*, P. L. vii. 457. to live, to dwell, to inhabit

To *worfe*, P. L. vi. 440. to put to disadvantage

To *wrack*, P. L. ii. 182. to rock, to shake

To *wrench*, S. to force, to wrest

To *writhe*, to distort, P. L. x. 569.; to twist with violence, P. L. vi. 328.

## Y

*Ycleped*, P. called, named, termed

## Z

*Zenith*, the point over head opposite to the nadir

*Zephyr*, the west wind

*Zodiac*, a great circle of the sphere, containing the twelve signs

*Zone*, a girdle, P. L. v. 281.; a division of the earth, P. L. ii. 397.; circuit, circumference. P. L. v. 560

---



---

**CONTENTS.**
**POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.**

	Page
On the death of a fair Infant, dying of a cough,	7
At a vacation exercise in the college,	10
On the morning of Christ's nativity,	14
The passion,	24
On time,	27
Upon the circumcision,	28
At a solemn music,	29
An epitaph on the Marchioness of Winchester,	30
Song. On May morning,	32
On Shakespeare,	33
On the university carrier,	34
Another on the same,	ib.
The fifth ode of Horace, <i>lib. i.</i> Englished	37
On the new forc'ers of conscience under the long parlament,	38
<b>SONNETS.</b>	
To the Nightingale,	39
On his being arriv'd to the age of twenty-three,	43
When the assault was intended to the City,	ib.
To a virtuous young lady,	44

	Page
To the Lady Margaret Ley,	45
On the detraction which followed upon my writing certain treatises,	<i>ib.</i>
On the same,	46
To Mr. H. Lawes on his airs,	<i>ib.</i>
On the religious memory of Mrs. Catherine Thom- son,	47
To the Lord General Fairfax,	48
To the Lord General Cromwell,	<i>ib.</i>
To Sir Henry Vane the younger,	49
On the late massacre in Piemont,	<i>ib.</i>
On his blindness,	50
To Mr. Lawrence,	51
To Cyriac Skinner,	<i>ib.</i>
To the same,	52
On his deceased wife,	<i>ib.</i>
Psalms,	54,—87

JOANNIS MILTONI LONBIGINENSIS POEMATA.

ELEGIARUM liber primus. Elegia prima. Ad Ca- rolum Deodatum,	95
Elegia secunda. In obitum præconis academici Cantabrigiæ,	98
Elegia tertia. In obitum Præsulis Wintoniæ,	99
Elegia quarta. Ad Thomam Junium,	102
Elegia quinta. In adventum veris,	106



	Page
Elegia sexta. Ad Carolum Deodatum, ruri com- morantem,	112
Elegia septima,	115
In prodicionem bombardicam,	119
In eandem,	120
In eandem,	<i>ib.</i>
In eandem,	121
In inventorum bombardæ,	<i>ib.</i>
Ad Leonoram Romæ canentem,	<i>ib.</i>
Ad eandem,	<i>ib.</i>
Ad eandem,	122
Apologus de Rustico et Hero,	<i>ib.</i>

## SYLVARUM LIBER.

In obitum Procancellarii medici,	124
In quintum Novembris,	125
In obitum Præfulis Eliensis,	134
Naturam non pati senium,	136
De idea Platonica quemadmodum Aristoteles in- tellexit,	139
Ad patrem,	140
Psalmus cxiv. Græcè,	145
Philosophus ad regem quendam, &c.	146
In effigiei ejus sculptorem,	<i>ib.</i>
Ad Salsillum poetam Romanum ægrotantem,	<i>ib.</i>
Manfus,	148

	Page
Epitaphium Damonis, Ad Carolum I. Augustum	152
Ad Joannem Roufium Ozoniensis academiae bibliothecarium,	161
Ad Christinam Suecorum Reginam,	165
Glossary,	167,—212

From the APOLLO PRESS,  
 by the MARTINS,  
 Dec. 25. 1779.

THE END.

131	In obitu Thomae Dani medici,
132	In obitu Thomae
134	In obitu Thome Elia
135	In obitu Thome parisiensis
136	In obitu Thome parisiensis
137	In obitu Thome parisiensis
138	In obitu Thome parisiensis
139	In obitu Thome parisiensis
140	In obitu Thome parisiensis
141	In obitu Thome parisiensis
142	In obitu Thome parisiensis
143	In obitu Thome parisiensis
144	In obitu Thome parisiensis
145	In obitu Thome parisiensis
146	In obitu Thome parisiensis
147	In obitu Thome parisiensis
148	In obitu Thome parisiensis
149	In obitu Thome parisiensis
150	In obitu Thome parisiensis











