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A Pair of Horatian Odes Translated into English Verse

Ode I.3 "Propempticon to Vergil on the Occasion of the Poet's Voyage to Athens"

| If thou the pow'rful Cypran Lady should, If ye will it, thou shining Helen's twins, Or thou, winds' kingly father, command them Obstruct the others but not Iäpyx. | Sic te diva potens Cypri ¹ , sic fratres Helenae ² , lucida sidera, ventorumque regat pater ³ obstrictis aliis praeter Iäpyga, ⁴ | |
|--|---|----|
| Thine, ship, the promise-note of Vergil, friend; To Attic shores the belov'd debt is owed. Return him dry, unharm'd I pray you, ship; And preserve thou the half-part of my soul. | navis, quae tibi creditum debes Vergilium; finibus Atticis reddas incolumem precor et serves animae dimidium meae. | 5 |
| To him hard oak and triple bronze nail'd round His heart; for he, the first to commit his Frail barque 'gainst angry sea, did not Once tremble before headlong Africus. | Illi robur et aes triplex circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci commisit pelago ratem primus, nec timuit praecipitem Africum | 10 |
| Contending 'gainst the northern Aquilo, Or gloomy Hyades or Notus' rage, than whom no greater master of the deep, the rage who storms or calms, yet fearless he. | decertantem Aquilonibus ⁵ nec tristis Hyadas ⁶ nec rabiem Noti, ⁷ quo non arbiter Hadriae maior, tollere seu ponere vult freta. | 15 |
| What chance for death feared he, by courage driv'n, Whose stone-dry eyes gazed 'pon deeply monsters? Beheld the mutinous deep, spied th'infamed | Quem mortis timuit gradum qui siccis oculis monstra natantia, qui vidit mare turbidum et infamis scopulos Acroceraunia? ⁸ | 20 |
| Epiran Thunder Cliffs, those deathly rocks? In vain the prudent Ocean tore off land From sea discordant, so impious we Might not leap over his expanse with rafts Impious he forbade land-men to touch. So reckless they the sum of men, and rash; | Nequiquam deus abscidit prudens Oceano dissociabili terras, si tamen impiae non tangenda rates transiliunt vada. Audax omnia perpeti gens humana ruit per vetitum nefas; | 25 |

¹ The goddess Venus, born from the sea near Cyprus, was a patroness of sailors. ² Helen's twin brothers, Castor and Pullox, protected seafarers as well.

³ Aeolus, usually the master of winds, is here depicted as their father. Aeolus famously appears in *Aeneid* I.52ff.

⁴ Iäpyx, a wind, blew from the Northwest, and thus was favorable for those sailing from Brundisium to Graecia.

⁵ The North winds.

⁶ A set of stars visible in October and November, coinciding with gloomy, rainy weather.

⁷ The South wind.

⁸ The 'Thunderbolt Cliffs' are a mountain ridge near Epirus, known both for treacherous rocks and storms.

audax Iapeti9 genus They always rush to suffer through their sins. ignem fraude mala gentibus intulit; Yes rash the gens of Iäpetus he 30 Whose son's impious fraud to men fire gave. post ignem aetheria domo subductum macies et nova febrium For after fire's theft from Olympian house terris incubuit cohors Brought wasting illness and new fevers now semotique prius tarda necessitas On men's lands unclean the horde settled death. They threat'ning firstly slow corruption but 35 leti corripuit gradum. Expertus vacuum Daedalus aëra pinnis non homini datis; Death's pace they hasten now insatiable. perrupit Acheronta¹⁰ Herculeus labor. Renowned, the expert craftsman Daedalus With feathers not to man bestowed took flight, just as through Acheron broke Heracles. Nil mortalibus ardui est; caelum ipsum petimus stultitia neque 40 To mortals nothing is too arduous; per nostrum patimur scelus iracunda Iovem ponere fulmina. in foolishness we seek the sky itself. For all men's scandals, we will suffer not Jove to lay down his wrathful thunderbolts.

Ode I.4 "Solvitur Acris Hiems"

| Dissolved is bitter ice by welcome spring; | Solvitur acris hiems grata vice veris et | |
|--|---|---|
| Dry winches haul dry hulls as west wind | Favoni ¹¹ , | |
| warms; | trahuntque siccas machinae carinas, | |
| Now the herd from stalls, tiller from his hearth | ac neque iam stabulis gaudet pecus aut | |
| Emerge; the meadow's hoarfrost grey melts | arator igni, | |
| green. | nec prata canis albicant pruinis. | 5 |
| Cytheran Venus leads now under moon | Iam Cytherea choros ducit Venus ¹² | |
| Her dancing Graces, partner'd Nymphs thrice | imminente luna, | |
| fair | iunctaeque Nymphis Gratiae decentes | |
| They pound the earth with steps so quick while | alterno terram quatiunt pede, dum gravis | |
| visits | Cyclopum | 1 |
| Forg'd Vulcan his bright Cyclopes shaping | Vulcanus ¹³ ardens visit officinas. | 0 |
| storms. | | |
| | Nunc decet aut viridi nitidum ¹⁴ caput | |

⁹ Iapetus, the father of Prometheus.

¹⁰ The Acheron, a river of the Underworld, here stands for the Underworld as a whole.

¹¹ The West wind, better known as Zephyrus, accompanied the arrival of Spring.

The Island of Cythera, in addition to the Island of Cyprus, claimed to be the birthplace of Venus.

¹³ The lightning bolts here being forged by Vulcan's Cyclopes will compose the imminent summer storms.

¹⁴ During spring festivals, it was customary to anoint the heads with perfumed oil, wear garlands of myrtle and flowers, and sacrifice to Faunus, the god of shepherds and farmers, to secure bountiful herds and agriculture in the coming year.

And now is meet to crown our brows with green New myrtle or with flowers perfum'd which Earth unchain'd fruits. In shade-groves Faunus bids

The lamb or goat-kid which to him is due.

Yet Pallid Death with equal fist the hut Of paupers or the tow'rs of kings knocks still; For, blest dear Sestus, brief life forbids long

Hope. Soon black night will oppress you, and Shades

Will greet at dreary Pluto's gate your soul.

No more by dice will you be supper's king;

Nor shall you admire tender Lycidas,

Who attracts young men and soon virgins mild.

impedire myrto

aut flore, terrae quem ferunt solutae; nunc et in umbrosis Fauno decet immolare lucis,

seu poscat agna sive malit haedo.

5

2

Pallida Mors aequo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas

regumque turris. O beate Sesti, vitae summa brevis spem nos vetat incohare longam.

Iam te premet nox fabulaeque Manes

et domus exilis Plutonia, quo simul mearis, nec regna vini¹⁵ sortiere talis nec tenerum Lycidan mirabere, quo calet iuventus

nunc omnis et mox virgines tepebunt.

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¹⁵ The master of a symposium is chosen by lot; it would be his responsibility to run the party.