

Paradise Regained: Samson Agonistes, Comus and Arcades

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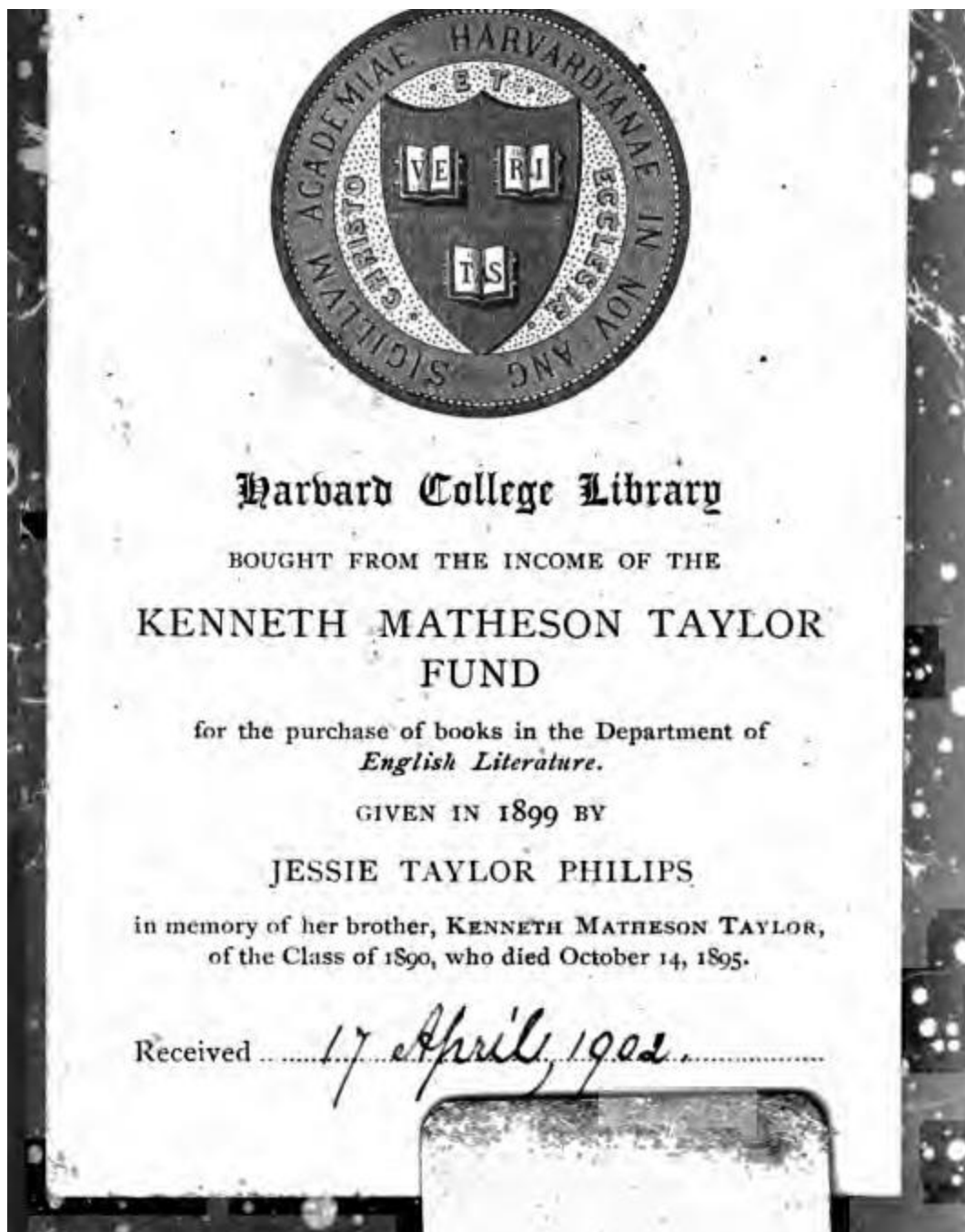
PARADISE REGAINED.



Milton found sleeping by an Italian Lady.

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PARADISE REGAINED, ETC.

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MILTON'S PARADISE REGAINED.



Milton found sleeping by an Italian Lady.

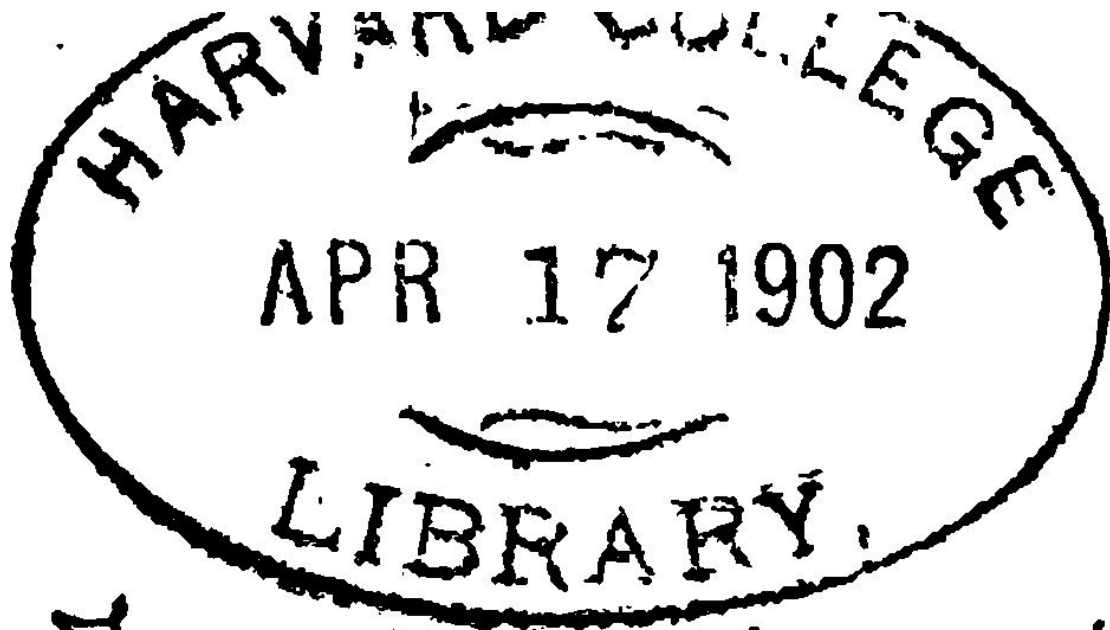
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Chiswick.



Taylor fund.

MILTON. The Personal beauty of Milton has given occasion to a little romantic story, which is pleasing to the imagination. As the youthful bard was asleep under a tree, an Italian lady, accidentally passing near the place, was struck with his charms, and alighted from her carriage to contemplate them. After gratifying her curiosity, and feeding her love with the spectacle, she dropped a paper, intimating the occurrence and professing her passion; and then, withdrawing without awaking him, she proceeded on her journey. This event, as the story further relates, determined him to cross the Alps, for the purpose of discovering the fugitive fair one among the beauties of Italy. It is unnecessary to say that his search was unsuccessful : but in the voice and the charms of Leonora Baron! he found an ample compensation for the loss of his imaginary mistress. Symonds's Life of Milton, B

PARADISE REGAINED, ETC.

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1 — 22. PARADISE REGAINED. B. I. • ht'it. Satan intantly
avows himself, and offen an artfal apology for hinutetf and his conduct. Oor
blessed Lord severely rcpriâ]ansjl8thiiii»

PARADISE REGAINBD. 23—53. From Nazareth the son of Joseph deem'd To the flood Jordan ; came, as then obscure, Unmark'd, unknown ; but him the Baptist soon Descried, divinely wam'd, and witness bore As to his worthier, and would hâve resign'd To him his heavenly office ; nor was long His witness unconfirm'd : on him baptized Heaven open*d, and in likeness of a dove The Spirit descended, while the Father's voice From Heaven pronounced him his beloved Son. That heard the Adversary, who, roving still About the world, at that assembly famed Would not be last, and with the voice divine Nigh thunderstruck, the exalted Man, to whom Such high attest was given, awhile survey'd With wonder : then, with envy fraught and rage, F]ies to his place, nor rests, but in mid air To council summons ail his mighty peers, Within thick clouds and dark tenfold involved, A gloomy consistory ; and them, amidst, With looks aghast and sad, he thus bespake : O andent Powers of air, and this wide world (For much more willingly I mention air, This our o^d conquest, than remember Hell, Our hated habitation), well ye know How many âges, as the years of men, This universe we hâve possess^d, and ruied, In manner at our wiU, the affairs of earth, Since Adam and his facile consort Eve Lost Paradise, deceived by me -, though since With dread attending when that fatal woun^

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MDGCCXXTII.

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Whittingham, Collège Hovae, Chiswick.

MILTON. The Personal beauty of Milton has given occasion to a little romantic story, which is pleasing to the imagination. As the youthful bard was asleep under a tree, an Italian lady, accidentally passing near the place, was struck with his charms, and alighted from her carriage to contemplate them. After gratifying her curiosity, and feeding her love with the spectacle, she dropped a paper, intimating the occurrence and professing her passion; and then, withdrawing without awaking him, she proceeded on her journey. This event, as the story further relates, determined him to cross the Alps, for the purpose of discovering the fugitive fair one among the beauties of Italy. It is unnecessary to say that his search was unsuccessful : but in the voice and the charms of Léonora Baron! he found an ample compensation for the loss of his imaginary mistress. Sj/mmmons*5 Life of Milton.

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SiAnASiISS MM&AimSIS.



2S5 — 264. PARADISE RE6ATNED. U. I. Though men esteem thee low of parentage, Thy Father is the Etemal King who rules AU Heaven and Earth, Angels and sons of men ; A messenger from God foretold thy birth Conceived in me a yirgin ; he foretold. Thon shouldst be great, and ait on David's throne, And of thy kingdom there should be no end. At thy nativity, a glorious quire Of Angels, in the fields of Bethlehem, sung To shepherds, watching at their folds by night, And told them the Messiah now was born, Where they might see him, and to thee they came, Directed to the manger where thou lay'st, For in the inn was left no better room : A star, not seen before, in Heaven appearing, Guided the wise men thither from the east, To honour thee with incense» myrrh, and gold ; By whose bright course led on they foond the place, Affirming it thy star, new graven in Heaven, By which they knew the king of Israël bom. Just Simeon and prophétie Anna, wam'd By vision, found thee in the temple, and spake, Before the altar and the vested priest, Like things of thee to ail that présent stoodif — This having heard, straight I again revolved The Law and Prophets, searching what was writ Concerning the Messiah, to our scribes Known partly, and soon foud, of whom they spake I am ; this chiefly, that my way must lie Through many a hard assay, even to the death,

PARADISE REGAINED. 265 — 294. Ere I the promised
kingdom caa attain, Or work rédemption for mankind, whose sins' Full
weight must be transferr'd upon my head. Yet, neither thus dishearten'd or
dismay'd, The time prefiz'd I waited ; when behold The Baptist (of whose
birth I oft had heard, Not knew by sight), now corne, who was to corne ;
Before Messiah, and bis way prépare ! I, as ail others, to bis baptism came,
Which I believed was from above ; but he Straight knew me, and with
loudest voice proclaim'd Me him (for it was shown him so frdm Heaven),
Me him, whose harbinger he was ; and first B.efu8ed on me bis baptism to
confier. As much bis greater, and was hardly won : But, as I rose out of the
laving stream, Heaven open'd her etemal doors, from whence The Spirit
descended on me like a dove; And last, the sum of ail, my Father's voice,
Audibly heard from Heaven, pronounced me bis, Me bis beloved Son, in
whom alone He was well pleased ; by which I knew the time Now full, that
I no more should lire obscure, But opei^ begin, as best becomes, The
authority which I derived from Heaven. And now by some strong motion I
am led Into this wildemess, to what intent I leam not yet ; perhaps I need
not know. For what concerns my knowledge Ood rereals. So spake pur
Momingstar, then in bis rise.

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1^95^— 324. PARADISE REOAINÉK B. I. And, looking round,
on every side beheld A pathless désert dask with horrid shades ; The way he
came not having mark'd, return Was difficult, by human steps untrod ; And
he still on was led, but with such thoughts Accompanied of things past and
to come Lodged in his breast, as well might recommend Such solitude
before choicest society. Full forty days he pass'd, whether on hill
Sometimes, anon on shady vale, each night Under the covert of some
ancient oak Or cedar to defend him from the dew, Or harboured in one cave,
is not reveal'd ; Nor tasted human food, nor hunger felt, Till those days
ended ; hunger'd then at last Among wild beasts : they at his sight grew
mild» Nor sleeping him nor waking harm'd ; his walk The fiery serpent fled
and noxious worm, The lion and fierce tiger glared at)of. But now an aged
man in rural weeds, Following, as seem'd the quest of some stray ewe» Or
witherd sticks to gather, which might serve Against a winter's day, when
winds blow keen, To warm him wet return'd from field at eve, He saw
japproach, who first with curious eye Perused him, then with words thus
utter'd spake : Sir, what ill chance hath brought thee to this place So far
from path or road of men, who pass In troop or caravan 1 for single none
Durst ever» who return*d, and dropp*d not here

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PARADISE REGAINED. 325[^]354. His carcass, pined with
hunger and with drougb I ask the rather, and the more admire, For that to
me thou seem'st the Man wKom late Out new baptizing Prophet at the fard
Of Jordan honour'd so, and call'd thee Son Of God : I saw and beard, for we
sometimes Who dwell this wild, constrain'd by want > come forth To town
or village nigh (nighest is far), Where aught we hear, and curious are to hear
What happens new ; fame also finds us out. To whom the Son of God : Who
brought me hither Will bring me hence ; no other guide I seek. By miracle
he may, replied the swain ', What other way I see not; for we here Live on
tough roots and stubs» to thirst inured More than the camel, and to drink go
far, Men to much misery and hardship born : But, if thou be the Son of God,
command That out of these hard stones be made thee bread, So shalt thou
save thyself, and us relieve With food, whereof we wretched seldom taste»
He ended, and the Son of God replied : Think'st thou such force in bread ?
Is it not writtea (For I discern thee other than thou seem'st), Man lives not
by bread only, but each word Proceeding from the mouth of God, who fed
Our fathers here with manna 1 In the mount Moses was forty days, nor eat
nor drank; And forty days Elijah, without food, Wander'd this barren waste
-, the same I now :

S55 — 384. PARADISE RBGAINED. B. I Why dost thou then
saggest to me distrust, Knowing who I am, as I know who thou art? Whoxn
thus answer'd the Archfiend, now undis'Tia true I am that Spirit unfortunate,
[guised. Who» leaguèd with millions more in rash revoit, Kept not my
happy station, but was driven With them from bliss to the bottomless deep,
Yet to that hideous place not so confined By rigour uncomÛTing, but that
oft, Leaving my dolorous prison, I enjoy . Large liberty to round this globe
of earth. Or range in the air ; nor from the Heaven of Heavens Hath he
excluded my resort sometimes. I came among the Sons of God, when he
Oave up into my hands Uzzean Job To prove him and illustrate his high
worth ; And, when to ail his Angels he proposed To draw the proud king
Ahab into fraud That he might fall in Ramoth, they demarring, I undertook
that office, and the tongues Of ail his flattering prophets glibb'd with lies To
his destruction, as I had in charge; For what he bids I do. Though I hâve lost
Much lustre of my native brightness, lost To be beloved of God, I hâve not
lost To love, at least contemplate and admire What I see excellent in good,
or fair. Or virtuous ; I should so hâve lost ail sensé : What can be then less
in me than désire To see thee and approach thee, whom I know

PARADISE REGAINED. 385—414. t) declared the Son of God, to
hesur attent Thy wisdom, and behold thy godlike deeds? Men generally
think me much a foe To ail mankind : why should II they to me Never did
wrong or violence; by them I lost not what I lost, rather by them I gain'd
wbat I hâve gain'd, and with them dwell, Copartner in thèse régions of the
world, If not disposer ; lend them of t my aid, Oft my advicé by présages
and signs, And answers, oracles, portents, and dreams, Whereby they may
direct their future life. Envy they say excites me thus to gain Companions of
my misery and woe. At first it may be ; but, long since with woe Nearer
acquainted, now I feel, by proof, That fellowship in pain divides not smart,
Nor lightens ought eàch man's peculiar load. Small consolation then, were
man adjoin'd? This wounds me most, (what eau it less?) that Man, Man
fallen shall be restored, I never more. To whom our Saviour stemly thus
r^Ued: Deservedly thou grievest, composed of lies From the beginning, and
in lies wilt end ; Who boast*st release from Hell, and leave to come Into the
Heaven of Heavens : Thou comest indeed, As a poor misérable captive
thrall Cornes to the place where he before had sat Among the prime in
splendour, now deposed, Ejected, emptied, gazed, unpitied, shunn'd,

413 414. PARADISE REGAIN ED. B. I. A spectacle of ruin or of
 scom To ail the host of Heaven : ihe liappy place Imparts to thee no
 faappiness, no joy ; Rather inflames thy tonnent : representing Lost bliss, to
 thee no more communicable, So never more in Hell than when in Heaven.
 But thou art serviceable to Heaven's King. Wilt thou impute to obédience
 what thy fear Extortfl, or pleasure to do 111 excites ? What but thy maJice
 moved thee to misdeem Of righteous Job, then cruelly to afflict him With
 ail inflictionB? but bis patience won. The other service was thy chosen task,
 To be a liar in four hundred mouths ; For lying is thy sustenance, thy food.
 Yet àiou pretend'st to truth : ail oracles By thee are given, and what
 confess'd more true Among the nations t that hath been thy craft, By mixing
 somewhat true to vent more lies. But what have been thy answers, what but
 dark, Ambiguous, and with doublé sensé deluding, Which they who ask'd
 have seldom understood. And not well underatood as good not known ?
 Who ever by consulting at thy ahrine Retum*d the wiser, or the more
 instruct, To fly or follow what concem*d him most. And run not sooner to
 bis fatal snare ? For God hath justly given the nations up To thy delusions;
 justly, since they fell Idolâtrons : but, when bis purpose is

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PARADISË BEGAINED. 445-^74. Among them to declare his providence To thee not known, whifQce hast thoa then thy tratb, But from hita, or his Angels président In eveiy province, who, liiemselfes disdainng To approach thy temples, give thee in command What, to the smallest tittle, thou shalt say To thy adorera ? Thou, with trembling fear, Or likp a fawning parasite, obey'st : Then to thyself ascribest the truth foretold. But this thy glory shaU be soon retrench'd ; No more shalt thou by orading abuse The Gentilos ; henceforth oracles are ceased. And thou no more with pomp and sacrifice Shalt be inquired at Delphos or elsewhere; At least in vaia, for they shall find thee mute. God hath now sent his living oracle Into the world to teach his final will. And sends his Spirit of truth henceforth to dwell In pious hearts, an inward oracle To ail truth requisite for men to know. So spake our Saviour ; but the subtle Fiend,. Thoughkioiy stung with anger and disdain, Dissembled, and this answer smooth retum'd : Sharply thou hast insisted on rebuke. And urged me hard with doings, which not will But misery hath wrested from me. Where Easîly canst thou find one misérable. And not enforced oft times to part from truth. If it may stand him more instead to lie, Say and unsay, feign, flatter, or abjure ? c 2

475—502. PARADISE REGAIN ED. B. I. But thou art placed
abore me, thod art Lord ; From thee.I can, and must, submit, endure Check
or reproof> and glad to scape so (Juit. Hard are the ways of truth, and rough
to walk, Smootb on the tongue discoursed, pleasing to the ear, And tunable
as silvan pipe or song; What wonder then if I delight to heàr Her dictâtes
from thy mouth 1 Most men admire Virtue, who foUow not her lore :
permit me To hear thee when I come (since no man comes). And talk at
least, though I despair to attain. Thy Father, who is holy, wise, and pure,
Sufiers the hypocrite or atheons piiest To tread his sacred courts, and
minister • About his altar, handling holy things, Praying or vowing ; and
vouchsafed his voice * To Balaam reprobate, a prophet yet Inspired :
disdain not such access to me. To whom our Saviour, with unalter'd brow : •
Thy coming hither, though I know thy scope, I bid not, or forbid : do as
thou find*st Permission from abore,; thou canst not more. Ue added not;
and Satan, bowing low His gray dissimulation, disappear'd Into thin air
diffused : for now began Night with her suUen wings to double sfaade The
désert ; fowls in their clay nests were ceuch'd > And now wild beasts came
forth the woods to roar.

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PARADISE REGAINED. BOOK II. The disciples of Jesus, uneasy at his long absence, reason amongst themselves concerning it. Mary also gives vent to her maternal anxiety : in the expression of which she recapitulates many circumstances respecting the birth and early life of her Son.— Satan again meets his Infernal Council, reports the bad success of his first temptation of our feeble Lord, and calls upon them for counsel and assistance. Relui proposes the tempting of Jesus with women. Satan rebukes Belial for his dissoluteness, charging on him all the profligacy of that kind ascribed by the poets to the Heathen Gods, and rejects his proposal as in no respect likely to succeed. Satan then suggests other modes of temptation, particularly proposing to avail himself of the circumstance of our Lord's hungering ; and, taking a band of chosen Spirits with him, returns to resume his enterprise. — Jesus hangs in the dew.— Night comes on ; the manner in which our Saviour passes the night is described— Morning advances.— Satan again appears to Jesus, and, after expressing wonder that he should be so entirely neglected in the wilderness, where others had been miraculously fed, tempts him with a sumptuous banquet of the most luxurious kind. This he rejects, and the banquet vanishes.— Satan, finding our Lord Dotto be assailed on the ground of appetite, tempts him again by offering him riches, as the means of acquiring power : This Jesus also rejects, producing many instances of great actions performed by persons under virtuous poverty, and specifying the danger of riches, and the cares and pains inseparable from power and greatness. Meanwhile the new-baptized, who yet remain'd At Jordan with the Baptist, and had seen Him whom they heard so late expressly call'd. Jesus Messiah, Son of God declared. And on that high authority had believed^

6 — 35. • PARADISE REGAINED. »• "• And with him talk'd,
 and with him lodged ; I mean Andrew and Simon, famous after known,
 With others though in Holy Writ not named ; Now missing him, their joy so
 lately found (So lately found, and so ahnptly gone), Began to doubt, and
 doubted many days, And, as the days increased, increased their doubt.
 Sometimes they thought he might be only shown. And for a time caught up
 to God, as once Moses was in the mount and missing long. And the great
 Thisbite, who on fiery wheels Kode up to Heaven, yet once again to come :
 Therefore, as those young prophets then with care Sought lost Elijah, so in
 each place thèse Nigh to Bethabara, in Jéricho The dty of palms, iEnon, and
 Salem old, Machaerus, and each town or city wall'd On this side the broad
 lake Genezaret, Or in Paerea ; but retum'd in vain. Then on the bank of
 Jordan, by a creek, Where winds with reeds and osiers whispering play,
 Plain fishermen (no greater men them call). Close in a cottage low together
 got, Their unexpected loss and complaints outbreathed : Alas, from what high
 hope to what relapse Unlook'd for, are we fallen ! our eyes beheld Messiah
 certainly now come, so long Expected of our fathers ; we hâve heard His
 words, his wisdom fiiU of grâce and truth ; ^ow, now, for sure, deliverance
 is at haad.

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PARADISE RE6AINED. . S6 — 6S The kingdom shall to Israël
be restored ; Thus -we rejoiced, but soon our joy is tum'd Into perplezity
and new amaze : For whither is he goxie, what accideot Hath wrapt him
from usi will he now retire After appearance, and again prolong Our
ezpectation 1 God of Israël, Send thy Messiah forth, the time is corne !
Behold the kings of the earth, how they oppress Thy chosen ; to what highth
their power uDJust They hâve ezalted, and behind them cast Ail fear of thee
; arise and vindicate Thy glory ; free thy people from their yoke ! But let us
wait ; thus far he hath perform'd, Sent bis Anointed, and to us reveal*d hhn»
By bis great Frophet, pointed at and shown In public, and with him we bave
conversed ; Let us be glad of this, and ail our fears Lay on bis Providence ;
he will not fail, Nor will withdraw him now, nor will recall, Mock us with
bis bless'd sight, then snatch him hence ; Soon we shall see our Hope, our
Joy, retum. Thus they, ont of their complaints, new hope résume To find whom
at the first they found unsought : But, to bis mother Mary, when she saw
Others retum from baptism, not her son, Nor left at Jordan, tidings of him
noue, Within her breast tthough calm, her breast, though pure, Motherly
cares and fears got head, and raised Some troubled tltoughts, which she in
sighs thus clad :

66 — 95. PARADISE REGAIN ED. B. II. O, what availfi me
now that honour high To hâve conceiTed of God, or that salute, " Hail,
highly favour'd, among women bless'd !" While I to sorrows am no less
advanced» And fears as eminent, above the lot Of other women, by the birth
I bore ; In such a season bom, when scarce a shed Could be obtain'd to
ehelter him or me From the bleak air ; a stable was our warmth, A manger
his ; yet soon enforced to fly Tbence into Egypt, till the murderous king
Were dead, who sought his life, and missing fill'd With infant blood the
streets of Bethlehem; From Egypt home retum'd, in Nazareth Hath been our
dwelling many years ; his life Private, unactive, calm, contemplative, Little
suspicions to any king ; but now, FuU grown to man, acknowledged, as I
hear, By John the Baptist, and in public shown. Son own'd from Heaven by
his Father*s voice, I look'd for some great change ; to honour I no. But
trouble, as old Simeon plain foretold, That to the fall and rising he should
be Of many in Israël, and to a sign Spoken against, that through my very
soûl A sword shall pierce : This is my favour*d lot, My exaltation to
afflictions high ; Afflicted I may be, it seems, and bless'd ; I will not surgue
that, nor will repine. But where delays he now? some great intent

PARADISE REGAINED. 96 — 125. Conceals liim : When
twelve years he scarce had seen, I lost him, but so foond, as well I saw He
could not lose himself, bat went about His Father's business : what he meant
I mused, Since understand ; much more bis absence now Tbus long to some
great purpose be obscures. But I to wait with patience am inured ; My heart
hath been a storehouse long of things And sayings laid up, portending
strange events. Tbus Mary, pondering oft, and oft to mind Recalling what
rémaikably had pass'd Since first her salutation heard, with thoughts
Meekly composed awaited the fulfilling : The while her Son, tracing the
désert wild. Sole, but with holiest méditations fed, Into himself descended,
and at once Ail bis great work to come before him set; How to begin, how
to accompUsh best His end of being on earth, and mission high : For Satan,
with sly préface to retum, Had left him vacant, and with speed was gone Up
to the middle région of thick air, Where ail his potentates in council sat;
There, without sign of boast or sign of joy, Solicitous and blank, he thus
began : Princes, Heaven's ancient Sons, etherial Thrones ; Demonian Spirits
now, from the élément Each of his reign allotted, rightlier call'd Powers of
fire, air, water, and earth beneath ! (So may we hold our place and thèse
mild seats

126 — 15.5. PARADISE RE6AINED. B. II. Without new
trouble,) soch an enemy Is risen to invade lu, who no lésa Threatens than
oar expulsion down to Hell ; I, as I undertook, and with the vote Consenting
in full fréquence waa impower*d. Hâve found him, view'd him, tasted him ;
but find Far other labour to be undergone Than when I dealt with Adam,
first of Men, Though Adam by his wife*8 alluiement fell, However to this
M an inferior far ; If he be Man by mother's side, at least With more than
human gifts from Heaven adom'd, Perfections absolute, grâces divine. And
amplitude of mind to greatest deedfl. Therefore I am retum'd, lest
confidence Of my success with Eve in Paradise Deceive ye to persuasion
oversure Of Jike succeeding hère : I summon ail Rather to be in readiness,
with hand Or counsel to assist ; lest I, who erst Thought none my equal,
now be ovennatch'd. So spake the old Serpent deubting ; and from ail With
clamour was assured their utmost aid At his command : when from amidst
them rose Belial, the dissolutest Spirit that fell, The sensualest, and, after
Ashmodai, The fleshliest incubus ; and thus advised : Set women in his eye
and in his walk, Among daughters of men the fairest found : Many are in
each région passing fair

PARADISR REGAIN ED. 156 — 185. As the noon sky ; more
like to Goddesses Than mortal créatures ; gracefui and discreet ; Expert in
amorous arts, enchanting tongues Persuasive, virgin xnajesty with mild And
sweet allay'd, yet terrible to approacl; Skiird to retire, and, in retiring, dra^
Hearts after them tangled in amorous nets. Such object hath the power to
soften and tame Severest temper, smooth the rugged'st brow. Enerve, and
with voluptuous hope dissolve, Draw out with credulous désire, and Jead At
will the manliest, resoluteest breast. As the magnetic hardest iron draws.
Women, when nothing else, begmled the heart Of wisest Solomon, and
made him build. And made him bow to the Gods of his wives. To whom
quick answer Satan thus retum'd : Belial, in much uneven scale thou
weigh'st AU otfaers by thyself ; because of old Thou thyself dotedst on
womankind, admiring Their shape, their colour, and attractive grâce, None
are, thou think'st, but taken with such toys. Before the Flood thou with thy
lusty crew, False titled sons of God, roaming the earth, Cast wanton eyes on
the daughters of men. And coupled with them, and begot a race. Hâve we
not seen, or by relation heard, In courts and régal chambers how thou lurk'st
In wood or grove, by mossy fountain side, In Valley or green meadow, to
waylay

186 — 215. PARADISE RE6AINED. B. II. Some beauty rare,
Calisto, Clymene, Daphne, or Semele, Antiopa, Or Amymone, Syrinz,
many more Too long; then lay'st thy scapes on names adored, Apollo,
Neptune, Jupiter, or Pan, Satyr, or Faun, or Sylvan 1 But thèse haunts
Delight not ail ; among the sons of men, How many hâve with a smile made
small account Of Beauty and her lures, easily scorn'd Ali her assaults, on
worthier things intent ! Kemember that Pellean conqueror, A youth, how ail
the beauties of the East He slightly view'd and slightly overpass'd : How he,
sumamed of Africa, dismiss'd. In his prime youth, the fair Iberian maid. For
Solomon, he Jived at ease, and fuU Of honour, wealth, high fare, aim'd not
beyond Higher design than to enjoy his state ; Thence to the bait of women
lay exposed : But he, whom we attempt, is wiser far Than Solomon, of
more ezalted mind, Made and set wholly on the accomplishment Of greatest
things. What woman will you find, Though of this âge the wonder and the
famé. On whom his leisure will vouchsafe an eye Of fond désire 1 Or
should she, confident. As sitting queen adored on Beauty's throne. Descend
with ail her winning channs begirt To enamour, as the zone of Venus once
Wrought that effect on Jove, so fables tell ;

PARADISE REGAIN ED. 216 — 245, How would one look
froxn his majestic brow, Seated as on the top of Virtuels hill, .
Discountenance her despised, and put to rout AU her array ; her female
pride deject. Or tum to repèrent awe! for Beauty stands In the admiration
only of weak minds Led captive ; cease to admire, and ail her plumes Fall
flat, and shrink into a trivial toy, At every sudden slighting quite abash'd.
Therefore with manlier objects we must try His constancy : with such as
hâve more show Of worth, of honour, glory, and popular praise. Rocks,
wbereon greatest men hâve oftest wreck*d ; Or that which only seems to
satisfy Lawful desires of nature, not beyond ; And now I know he hungers,
where no food Is to be found, in the wide wildemess : The rest commit to
me ; I shall let pass No advantage, and his strength as oft assay. He ceased,
and heard their grant in loud acclaim ; Then forthwith to him takes a chosen
band Of Spirits, likest to himself in guile, To be at hand, and at his beck
appear, If cause were to unfold some active scène Of varions persons, each
to know his part : Then to the désert takes with thèse his flight ; ' Where,
still from shade to shade, the Son of God After forty days fasting had
remain'd, Now hungering first, and to himself thus said : Where will
thisendl four times tendays l'vepasa'd

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246 — 275. PARADISE REGAIN ED. B. II. Waudering Ûùb
woody maze» and humaa food Kor tasted, nor had appetite ; that faBt To
virtue I impute not, or count part Of wliat I Buffer hère ; if natore need not,
Or God support nature without repast Though needing, what praise is it to
endure"! But now I feel I hunger, which déclare Nature hath need of what
she asks ; yet God Can satisfy that need some other way» Though hunger
still remain: so it remain Without this body's wasting, I content me. And
from the sting of famine fear no haim ; Nor mind it, fed with hetter
thoughts, that feed Me hungering more to do my Father's will It was the
hour of night, when thus the Son Communed in silent walk, then laid him
down Under the hospitahle covert nigh Of trees thick interworen ; there he
slept, And dfeam'd, as appetite is wont to dream, Of méats and drinks,
nature's refreshment sweet : Him thought, he hy the brook of Cherith stood,
And saw the ratens with their homy beaks Food to Elijah bringing, even and
mom, Though ravenous, taught to abstain from what they He saw the
Prophet also, how he fled [brought: Into the désert, and how there he slept
Under a Juniper ; then how awaked • He found his supper on the coals
prepared, And by the Angel was bid rise and eat, And eat the second time
after repose,

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PARADISE REGAINED. 276 — 304. The strength whereof
sufficed him. forty days : Sometimes that with EUjah he partook. Or, as a
guest with Daniel at his guise. Thus wore out night ; and now the herald
lark Left his ground-nest, high towering to descry The Mom's approach,
and greet her with his song : As lightly from his grassy couch up rose Our
Saviour, and found ail was but a dream ; Fasting he went to sleep, and
fasting waked. Up to a hill anon his steps he rear'd, From whose high top to
ken the prospect round. If cottage were in view, sheepcote, or herd ; But
cottage, herd, or sheepcote, none he saw ; Only in a bottom saw a pleasant
grove, With chant of tuneful birds resounding loud ; Thither he bent his way,
determined there To rest at noon ; and enter'd soon the shade High roof'd,
and walks beneath, and alleys brown, That open'd in the midst a woody
scene ; Nature's own work it seem'd, Nature taught' Art, And, to a
superstitious eye the haunt Of Woodgods and Woodnymphs : he view'd it
round. When suddenly a man before him stood ; Not rustic as before, but
seemlier clad, As one in city, or court, or palace bred. And with fair speech
these words to him address'd : With granted leave officious I return. But
much more wonder that the Son of God In this wild solitude so long should
bide,

305—333. PARADISE RÉGAINED. B. II. Of ail things destitute
: and, well I know, Not without hunger. Others of some note. As story tells,
hâve trod this wîldemess ; The fugitive bond-woman, with her son Out-cast
Nebaioth, yet found hère relief By a providing Angel ; ail the race Of Israël
hère had famish*d, bad not God Rain*d from Heaven manna ; and, that
Prophet bold. Native of Thebez, wandering hère was fed Twice by a voice
inviting him to eat: Of thee these forty days none hath regard, Forty and
more deserted hère indeed. To whom thus Jésus : What concludest thou
hence 1 They ail had need : I, as thou seest, hâve none. ' How hast thou
hunger then 1 Satan replied : Tell me, if food were now before thee set,
Wouldst thou not eat? — Thereafter as I like The giver, answer*d Jésus. —
Why should that Cause thy refusai? said the subtle Fiend. Hast thou not
right to ail create-d things ? Owe not ail créatures by just right to thee Duly
and service, not to stay till bid But tender ail their power ? Nor mention I
Méats by the law unclean, or offer'd first To idols, those young Daniel could
refuse ; Nor proffer'd by an enemy, though who Would scTuple that, with
want oppress'd? Behold, Nature ashanred, or, better to express, Troubled,
that thou shouldst hunger, hath purvey'd

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PARADISE REGAINED. 334—365. From all the elements her
choiceest store, To treat thee, as beecems, and as her Lordj With honour :
only deign to sit and eat. He spake no dream ; for as his words had end, Our
Saviour lifting up his eyes beheld. In ample space under the broadest shade,
A table richly spread in regal mode, With dishes pUed, and méats of noblest
sort And savour ; beasts or chase of fowl of game. In pastry built, or from
the spit or boil'd, Gris-amber^steam'd ; all fish from sea or shore, Freshet or
purling brook, of shell or fin. And exquisitest name, for which was drain'd
Pontiis, and Lucrine bay, and Afric coast. (Alas, how simple, to these cates
compared, Was that crude apple that diverted Eve !) And at a stately
sideboard) by the wine That fragrant smell diffused, in order stood Tall
stripling youths rich clad, of fairer hue Than Ganymed or Hyias ; distant
more Under the trees now tripp*d, now solemn stood, Nymphs of Diana's
train,' and Naiades With fruits and flowers from Amalthea's hom. And ladies
of the Hesperides, that seem'd Fairer than feign'd of old or fabled since Of
faery damsels, met in forest wide By knights of Logres, or of Lyones,
Lancelot, or Pelleas, or Pellenore. And all the while harmonious airs were
heard Of chiming strings or charming pipes ; and winds

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364^393. PARADISE RB6AINED. B. II. Of gentlest gale
Arabian odours fann*d From their soft wings, and Flora's earliest smelk.
Such was the splendour ; and the Tempt^ bow ' Hia invitation earnestly
renew'd : What doubts the Son of God to sit and eat? Thèse are net fruits
forbidden ; no interdict Défends the touching of thèse viands pure ; Their
taste no knowledge works, at least of evil. But Ufe préserve, destroys life's
enemy, Hunger, with sweet restorative delight. AU t^ese are Spirits of air
and woods and springs, Thy gentle ministers, who come to pay Thee
bornage, and acknowledge thee their Lord : What doubt'st thou, Son of God
? sit down and eat, To whom thus Jésus temperately repUed : Said'st thou
not that to ail things I had right^ And who withholds my power that right to
Mae 1 Shall I receive by gift what of my own, When and wher« likes me
best, I can command? I can at will, doubt not, as soon as thou, Command a
table in this wildemess. And call swift flights of Angels ministrant Array'd
in glory on my cup to attend : Why shôuldst thou then obtrude this
diligence. In vain, where no acceptance it can find t And with my hunger
what hast thou to do 1 Thy pompous delicacies I contemn. And count thy
specious gifts no gilts but guiles, To whom thus answer'd Satan malcontent :
That I hâve also power to give» thou seest ;

PARADISE REOAINED. 394—42[^]. If of that power I bring thee
voluntary What I might have bestow'd on whom I pleasedi And rather
opportunely in this place . Chose to impart to thy apparent need, Why
flbouldst thou not accept it î but I see What I can do or offer is suspect ; Of
these things others quickly will dispose, Whose pains have eam'd the
far>fet spoil. With that Both table and provision vanish'd quite With Sound
of barpies' wings and talons heard : Only the importune Tempter still
remain'd. And with these words his temptation pursued : By hunger, that
each other créature tames, Thou art not to be barmM, therefore not moved ;
Thy tempérance, invincible besides. For no allurements yields to appetite ;
And ail thy heart is set on bigb designs, High actions : but wherewith to be
achieved 1 Great acts require great means of enterprise ; Thou art unknown,
unfriended, low of birth» A carpenter thy father known, thyself Bred up in
poverty and straits at borne,, Lost in a désert here and hunger-bit : Which
way, or from what hope, dost thou aspira To greatness? whence authority
derivest? What followers, what retinue canst thou gain, Or at thy beeb the
dizzy multitude. Longer than thou canst feed them on thy cost t Honey
brings bonoux, friends, conquest, and refais : P2

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49S— 451. PARADISB REOAINED. B. II. What raised
Antipater the Edomite, And- his son Herod placed on Judah*s throne, Thy
throne, but gold that got him puissant friends 1 Therefore, if at great things
thou wouldst ariiTe, Get riches first, get wealth, and treasure heap» Not
difficulté if thou hearken to me : Riches are mine, fortune is in my hand ;
They whom I favonr thrive in weahh amain, While virtue, valour, wisdom,
sit in want. To whom thus Jésus jiatiently replied : Yet weaith, whhout thèse
three, is impotent To gain dominion, or to keep it gain*d. Witness those
ancient empires of the earth. In highth of ali their flowing wealth dissolved :
But men endued with thèse hâve oft attain'd In lowest poverty to highest
deeds ; Gideon, and Jephtha, and the shepherd lad, Whose ofispring on the
throne of Judah sat So many âges, and shail yet regain That seat, and reign
in Israël without end. Among the Heathen (for throughout the world To me
is not unknown what hath been done Worthy of mémorial), canst thou not
remember Quintios, Fabricius, Cuiius, Regulus 1 For I esteem those names
of men so poor, Who could do mighty things, and could contemn Riches,
though offer'd from the hand of kings. And what in me seems wanting, but
that I May also in this poverty as soon

PARADISE REGAINED. 452— ^480* Accomplish what they
did, perhaps and more I Esteem not riches then, the toil of fools, The wise
man's cumbrance, if not snare : more apt To slacken Virtue, and abate her
edge, Than prompt her to do aught may merit praise. What if with like
aversion I reject Riches and realms? yet not, for that a crown, Golden in
show, is but a wreath of thorns, ^ Brings dangers, troubles, cares, and
sleepless nights, To him who wears the regal diadem, When on his
shoulders each man's burden lies ; For therein stands the office of a king,
His honour, virtue, merit, and chief praise, That for the public ail his weight
he bears. Yet he who reigns within himself, and rules Passions, desires, and
fears, is more a king; Which every wise and virtuous man attains ; And who
attains not, ill aspires to rule Cities of men, or headstrong multitudes,
Subject himself to anarchy within. Or lawless passions in him, which he
serves. But to guide nations in the way of truth By saving doctrine, and
from error lead To know, and knowing worship God aright, Is yet more
kingly ; this attracts the soul, Governs the inner man, the nobler part ; That
other o'er the body only reigns. And oft by force, which to a generous mind,
So reigning, can be no sincere delight.

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401 — 486. PARADISE REGAINED. B. II, Besides, to give a
kmgdom hath been thought Greater and nobler doue, and to lay down Far
more magnanimous than to assume. Riches are needless then, both for
tliemselves. And for thj reason why they should be sought> To gain a
sceptre, ofttest better miss'd.

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PARADISE REGAINED, BOOK IIL Sattu, In a ipeech of maeh ftatteriiiig commendation. endeavors to awaken in Jesos a passioo for glory, by particnlarizing varions instances of conquests achieved, and great actions per. formed, by persons at an early period of life. Oar Lord replies, by showing the vanity of worldly famé, and the improper nteans by whicli it is generally attained ; and contrasta witbit the tnie glory of religions patience and virtooas wisdom, as ezemplified in thecharacter of Job. Satan justifies the love of glory from the ezample of God himself, who requaires it from ail his créatures. Jesos detects the fallacy of this argument, by showing that, as goodness is the tme gronnd on which glory is due to the great Creator of afl things, sinftal man can hâve no right whatever to it.— Satan then nrgesour Lord respecting his claim to thie tbrone of David : he tells him that the kingdom 'Of Jadea, l>eing at that time a province of Rome, eannot be got poflsefSiOQ of witfaout much personai exertion on bis part, and presses him to lose no tirae in beginnîng to reign. Jesas refers him to the time allotted for this, as for ail other things; and after intimating somewhat respecting his owu previous sufferings, asks Satan, why he shoïld be so solicitons for the exaltation of one, wfaose rlsing was destined to be bis fail^ Satan replies, that his own desperate state, by exclading ail hopet, leaves little room for fear ; and that, as his own punishment was eqoaliy doomed, he is uot interesled in preventing the reign of one, firom whose apparent benevolenoe he might ratlier hope for some interférence in his favour.— Satan still pnrsues his ft>rmer incilements ; and, sapposing that the seeming relnctance of Jésus to be thns advanced might arise from his being unacquainted with the world and its glories, conveys him to the snmmit of a high raonntain, and from thence shows him most of the Idngdoms of Asia, partacalarly pointing ont to his notice some extraordinary military préparations of the Parthians to reaist the incursions of the Scythians. He then informs oar Lord, that he showed him this parposely, that he might see bow iecessary military exertions are to retain the possession of Icingdoms, as well as to suinlue them at first ; and advises him to con. sider how impossible it was to maintain Jadea agaiiist two such powerftal neighbors as the Romans and Parthians, and how neccessary it wouid be to form au alliance with one or other of them. At the same time he

recommends, and engages to secure to him that of the Parthians (and tells him that by this means

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1 — ^0. PARADISE REGAINED. B. III. hiB poKrer will
be'défended ft'oiii any thing thtt Rome or Caesar might attempt agaiiiiAt it,
and that he will bé able to extend his glory wide, and «specially to
accomplish, what wa« particularly neceasary to make the throne of Jadea
really the throne of David, the deliverance and restoration of the ten tribes,
ftUlt in a state of captivity. Jeitas, having briefly nuticed the vanity of
military efforts and the weakness of the arm of flesh, sayg that when the
time cornes for ascendin; his allotted throne he sball not be slack : he
remarks on Satan's extraordinary zeai for the deliverance of the Israélites, to
whom he had aiways showed himself an enemy, and déclare their ser»
vitude to be the conséquence of their idolatry; bot adds,that at a fntare time
it may perhaps please God to recall them, and restore them to their liberty
and native land. So spake the Son of God ; aod Satan stood Awhile, as mate,
confounded what to say, What to reply, confuted and convinced Of his weak
arguing and fallacious drift ; Ât length, coUectiog ail his serpent wiles,
With soothing words renew'd him thus accosts : I see thou know'st what is
of use to know, What best to say canst say, to do canst do ; Thy actions to
thy words accord ; thy words To thy large heart give utterance due; thy
heart Contains of good, wise, just, the perfect shape. Should kings and
nations from thy mouth consult, Thy counsel would be as the oracle Urim
and Thummim, those oraculous gema On Aaron's breast ; or tongue of seers
old Infallible : or wert thou sought to deeds That might require the array of
war, thy skill Of conduct would be such that ail the world Could not sustain
thy prowess; or subsist In battle, though against thy few in anus.

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PARADISE REOAINED* 21 — 51. These Gedlike virtues -
wherefore dost thou hide» Affecting private life, or more obscure In Savage
wilderness Wherefore deprive AU earth her wonder at thy acts, thyself lie
fame and glory ; glory, the reward That sole excites to high attempts, the
game Of most erected spirits, most temper'd pure Ethereal, who all
pleasures else despise, AU treasures and all gain esteem as dross. And
dignities and powers AU but the highest 1 Thy years are ripe, and overripe ;
the son Of Macedonian Philip had ere these Woe Asia, and the throne of
Cyrus held At his dispose ; young Scipio had brought down The
Carthaginian pride ; young Pompey quod The Pontic king, and in triumph
had rode. Yet years, and to ripe years judgment mature, Quench not the
thirst of glory, but augment. Great Julius, who now AU the world admires,
The more he grew in years, the more inflamed» With glory, wept that he
had lived so long Inglorious : but thou yet art not too late. To whom our
Saviour calmly thus replied : Thou neither dost persuade me to seek wealth.
For empire's sake, nor empire to affect For glory's sake, by all thy
argument. For what is glory but the blaze of fame, The people's praise, if
always praise unmix'd? And what the people but a herd confused, A
miscellaneous rabble who extol [praise? . Things Tullian, and, weU weigh'd,
scarce worth the

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52 — 82. PARADISE ftGAINEDé B. UI. lley pndse and thej
admire they know iiot ^hat» And know not whom, but as one leads tiie
other ; And what delight to be by such.jeztol]'d, To lire upon their tongues
and be their talk^ Of whom to be dispraised were no small praise ? His lot
Who dares be singularly good* The intelligent among them and the wise
Are few, and glory scarce of few is raised« This is tnie glory and renown,
when God» Looking on the earth, with approbation marks The jost man,
and dirulges him>through Heaven To ail his Angels, who with tnie applaase
Recount his praises : thus he did to Job, When, to extend his famé through
Heaven and Earth, As thon to thy reproach mayst well remember, He ask'd
thee, " Hast thou seen my servant Job V Famoos he was in Heaven, on
Earth less known Where glory is false glory, attributed To things not
glorious, men not worthy of famé* They err, who count it glorious to
subdae By conquest far and wide, to overron Large countries, and in field
great battles win^ Great cities by assault : what do thèse worthiesy But rob
and spoil, bum, slaughter, and enslave Peaceable nations, ne^;hbouring or
remote, Made captive, yet deserving freedom more Than tliose their
conquerors, who leave behind Nothing but ruin wheresoe*er they rove. And
ail the flourishing works of peace destroy : Then swell with pride, and must
be titled Gods» Great Benefactors of mankind, Deliverers, I i«>

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PARADISE REGAIED. 83 — 112. Wonhip'd with temple,
priest, and sacrifice? One is the son of Jove, of Mars the other; ■ Till
conqueror Death discover them scarce men» Rolling in British vices, and
deform'd. Violent or shameful death their due reward. But if there be in
glory aught of good, It may by means far different be attain'd, Without
ambition^ war, or violence ; By deeds of peace, by wisdom eminent> By
patience, temperance : I mention still Hûn, whom thy wrongs, with saintly
patience borne, Made famous in a land and times obscure ; Who names not
now with honour patient Job ? Poor Socrates, (who next more memorable 1)
By what he taught and suffer*d for so doing. For truth's sake suffering
death, unjust, lives now Equal in fame to proudest conquerors. Yet if for
fame and glory aught be done» Aught suffer'd; if young African for fame
His wasted country freed from Punie rage ; The deed becomes unpraised,
the man at least. And loses, though but verbal, his reward* Shall I seek
glory then, as vain men seek? Oft not deserved t I seek not mine, but his
Who sent me; and thereby witness whence I am« To whom the
Tempter.murmuring, thus replied : Think not so slight of glory ; therein
least Resembling thy great Father : He seeks glory. And for his glory all
things made, all things Orders and governs } nor content in Heaven

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.77% accurate

lis — 143. 6ARADISB REOAINED. B. III. By ail his AAgelg glorified, rçquires Glory ffrom mon, froin ail men, good or bad, Wise or uawiaie, no différence, no exemption; Above ail saciifce or haliow'd gift, Glory he requoiies, and glory he receives Promiscaous from ail nations, Jew or Gieek Or barbarous, nor exception hath declared; from us, his foear pronounced, glory he exacts. To whom our Saviour ferrently replied: And reason ; since his word ail things produced, Tliough chiefly not for glory as prime end. But to show forth hia goodness, and impart His good communicable to every-soul Freely ; of whom what could he less expect Than glory and bénédiction, that is, thanl^a, The.slightest, eaaiest, readiest récompense From them who could return him nothing else, And, not retuming that, would likeliest render Contempt instead, dishonour, obloquy 1 Hard recompense, unsuitable retum For so much good, so much beneficence ! But why shoild Man seek glcMy, who of hia own Hath nothing, and to whom nothing belonga But condemnation, ignominy, and shame 1 Who, for 80 many benefits received« Tum*d récréant to God, ingrate and false, And so of ail tfue good himself despoiFd ; Yet, sacrilegious to himself would take That which to God alone of right belongs : Yet so much bounty is in God, such grâce.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.34% accurate

PARADI8B REOAIIBD. 143—173. That who adviuce his
glory, not their own, Them he himself to glory will adTance. So spake the
Son of God ; and hère again Satan had not to answer, but stood stnick With
guilt of his own mn ; for he himself, Insatiable of glory, had lost ail ; Yet of
another plea bethoogfat him soon. Of glory, as thou wUt, said he, so deem ;
Worth or not worth the seeking,]et it pass* But to a kingdom thou art bom,
oïdain'd To dt upon thy father David's thione, By mother's side thy father ;
though thy right Be now in powerfixl hands, that will not part Easily from
possession won with arms : Judsa now, and ail the Promised Land, Reduced
a pronnce under Roman yoke, Obeys Tiberius ; nor is always ruled With
temperate sway ; oft hâve they violated The temple, oft the law, with foui
affironts. Abominations rather, as did once Antiochus : and think'st thou to
regain Thy right, by sitting still, or thus retiiing? So did not Maccabeus : he
indeed Retired unto the désert, but with arms : And o*er a mighty king so
oft preyail'd That by strong hand his family obtain'd, Though priests,
thecrown, and David's thxoneusurp'd, With Modin and her suburbs once
content. If kingdom move thee not, let move thee zeal And duty ; ceal- and
duty are not slow»

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175—302. PARADISE REOAINBD. B. ni. Bat on oocaaion'a
forelock watchfal wait s They thernselves ratker are occasioii beat; Zeal of
thy father's hoase, duty to ùee Thy country fïrom her Heathen semtude. So
shalt thou beat fulfill, best yerify The piopbetB old, who sang thy endless
re^ ; The happier reign, the sooner it begins ; Beign then ; what canst thou
better do the whilel To whom Qur Saviour answer thua retom'd : Ail things
are best folfiU'd in their due time ; And time there is for ail things, Troth
hath said* If of aay reign prophétie Writ hath told, That it shall never end,
so, when begin The Father in his porpose hath decreed ; He, in whose hand
ail times aad seasons rdl. What if he hath decreed that I shall first Be tried
in humble state, and things adverse, By tribulations, injuries, insûlts, *
Contempts, and scoms, and snares, qnd violence. Suffering, abstaining,
quietly expecting» Withont distrost or doubt, that he may know What I can
suffer, how obeyî Who best Can suffer best can do ; best reign, who first
Well hath obey'd ; just trial, ère 1 merit My exaltation without change or
end. But what concçrns it thee, when I begin My everlasting kingdom ?
Why art thou Solicitousî What moves thy inquisition? Know'st thou not that
my rising is thy fall. And my pnnpotion will he thy destruction 1

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PARADME REGAINBD. 203 — 232. To whom thé Tempter, inly
vack'd, replied : Let that come when it comes; ail hope is lost Of my
réception into grâce : what worse 1 For where no hope is left, is left no feart
If there be worse, the expectation more Of worse torments me than the
feeling can, J would be at the worst; worst îb my port, My harbour, and my
ultiniatè repose : The end I would attain, my final good. My error was my
error, and my crime My crime ; whatever, for itself condemned) And wiJl
alike be paniidi'd, whether thou Keign or reign not ; though to that gentle
brow Willingly could | ây, and hope thy reign, From that placid aspect and
meek regard, Rather than aggravate my evil state, Woald stand between me
and thy Father's ire (Whose ire 1 dread more than the fire of Hell), A
shelter, ahd a kind of shading cool Inteiposition, as a sammer's cloud. If I
then to the worst that can be haste, Why moTe thy feet so slow to what is
best, Happiest, both to thyself and ail the world, That thon, who worthiest
art, shouldst be their king? Perhaps thon linger'st, in deep thought detain'd
Of the enterprise so bazardous and high ; Ko wonder ; for, though in thee be
united What of perfection can in man be found, Or human nature can
receive, consider, Thy life hath yet been private, most part spent

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At home, scarce viewM the
Galilean towns. And once a yeta Jerosalem, few days' Short sojourn ; and
what thence couldat thoa obserrel The world thou hast not seen, much lets
her gloiy, Empires and monarchs, and their radiant courts, Best school of
beat expériece, quickest insight In ail things tliat to greatest actions lead.
The wisest, unexperienced, will be eyer TimorouB and loath, with novice
modesty (As he who, seeking aases, found a kingdom), Irresolute, unhardy,
unadventorous ; But I will bring thee where thou soon shalt quit Those
rudiments, and see before thine eyes The monarchies of the earth, their
pomp and atate ; Sufficient introduction to inform Thee, of thyself so apt, in
régal arts. And régál mysteries; that thou mayat know How best their
opposition to withatand. With that (such power was given him then) he took
The Son of God up to a mountain high. It was a mountain at whose verdant
feet A spacious plain, outstretch'd in circuit wide, Lay pleasant ; from his
side two rivers flow*d> The one winding, the other straight, and left
between Fair champaign with less rivera intervened, Then meeting join'd
their tribute to the sea: Fertile of corn the glèbe, of oil, and wine ; With
herds the pastures throng'd, with flocks the hilla : Huge dties, and high
tower'd, that well might acem The seats of mightiest monarchs ; and so
large

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PARADISB REGAIN ED. 263 — 293. The prospect wad that
hère and there was room For harren désert, fountainless, and dry. To this
high mountain top the Tempter brought Oor Saviour, and new train of
wprds began : Well hâve we speeded, and o*er hill and date, Forest, and
field, and flood, temples and towers, Cut shorter many a league ; hère thou
behold'st Assyria, and her empire's ancient bounds, Araxes and the Caspian
lake ; thence on As far as Indus east, Euphrates west, And oft beyond : to
soath the Fersian bay, And, inaccessible, the Arablan drought : Hère
Nineveh, of length within her wall Several days journey, built by Ninus old,
Of that first golden monarchy the seat, And seat of Sahnannassar, whose
saccess Israël in long captivity still mouns ; There Babylon, the wonder of
ail tongues. As ancient, but rebuilt by him who twice Judah, and ail thy
father David's house Led captive, and Jérusalem laid waste, Till Cyrus set
them free ; Persepolis, His dty, there thou seest, and Bactra there ; Ecbacana
her structure vast there shows. And Hecatompilos her hundred gâtes ; There
Susa by Choaspes, amber stream, The drink of none but kings ; of later
famé, Built by Emathian or by Parthian hands, The great Seleucia, Nisibis,
and there Artazata» "J^eredon, Ctesiphon, B

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393 — ^322. PARADUE REOAINBDr B. III, Turning with easy eye, thou mayst behold. AU thèse the Partldan (now some âges past, By great Ârsaces led, who founded first That empire), under his dominion holds, From the luxurious kings of Antioch won. And just in time thou comest to hâve a view Of hÎB great power ; for now the Parthian king In Ctesiphon hath gather'd ail his host Against the Scythian, whose incursions wild HaTe.wasted Sogdiana; to her aid He marches now in haste ; see, though from far, His thousands in what martial équipage They issue forth, steel bows and shafts their arma, Of equal dread in flight, or in pursuit ; Ail horsemen, in which fight they most excel ; See how in warlike muster they appear. In rhombs, and wedges, and half moons, and wings. He look'd, and saw what numbers numberless The city gâtes outpour'd, light armed troops. In coats of mail and military pride ; In mail their horses clad, yet fleet and strong, Prancing their riders bore, the flower and çhoice Of many provinces from bound to bound; From Arachosia, from Candaor east. And Margiana, to the Hyrcanian clifis Of Caucasus, and dark Iberian dales; From Atropatia and the neighbouring plains Of Adiabene, Media, and the south Of Susiana, to Balsara's haven. He saw them in their fprms of battle ranged.

r ARABISE REGAINED» 3^3—353. How quick they wheerd,
 and âying behind him flhot Sharp fleet of airowy showers against the face
 Of their pursuers, and overcame by flight^ The field ail iron cast a gleaming
 brown : Nor wanted clouds of foot, nor on each horn Ciûrassiers ail in steel
 for standing fight. Chariots, or éléphants indorsed with towers Of archers ;
 nor of labouring poineers A multitude, with spades and axes arm'd To lay
 hills plain, fell woods, or Talleys fill, Or where plain was, raise hill, or
 overlay With bridges rivers proud, as with a yoke ; Mules after thèse,
 camels, and dromedaries. And waggons firaught with utensils of war, Such
 forces met not, nor so wide a camp, When Agncan with ail his northem
 powers Besieged Albracca, as romances tell, The dty of Gallaphrone, from
 whence to win The fEÔrest of her sez, Angelica, His daughter, sought by
 many prowest knights, Both Paynim, and the peers of Charlemain. Such
 and so numerous was their chivalry : At sight whereof the Fiend yet more
 presumed. And to our Saviour thus his words renew*d : That thou mayst
 know J seek not to engage Thy virtue, and not every way secure On no
 slight grounds thy safety ; hear, and mark, To what end I hâve brought thee
 hither, and shown. Ail this fair sight: Thy kingdom, though foretold By
 Prophet pr by Angel, unless thou e3

553 — 382* PARÂDISE REGAINBD. B. iif. Eôdeavour, as thy
 father David did. Il Thou neTer shalt obtain ; prédiction still Min ail things,
 and ail men, supposes means ; Withont meaPB ased, what it predicts
 reTokes. But say thou wert possess'd of David's throne, By free consent of
 ail, none opposite, Samaritan or Jew ; how couldst thou hope Long to enjoy
 it, quiet and secnre, Between two such enclosing enemies, Roman and
 Parthian 1 Therefore one of thèse Thou must make sure thy own ; the
 Patthian first By my advice, as nearer, and of late Found able by invasion to
 annoy Thy country, and captive lead away her kings, Antigonus and old
 Hyreanus, bound, Maugre the Roman : it shall be my task To render thee
 the Parthian at dispose, Choose which thou wilt, by conquest or by league ;
 By him thou shalt regain, without him not, That which alone can truly
 reinstall thee In David's royal seat, his true successor, Deliverance of thy
 brethren, those ten tribes, Whose offsprïDg in his tenitory yet serve, In
 Habor and among the M edes dispersed : Ten sons of Jacob, two of Joseph,
 lost Thus long from Israël, serving as of old Their fathers in the Itmd of
 Egypt served, This ôfFer sets before thee to deliver. Thèse if from servitude
 thou shalt restors To their inheritance, then, nor till then,

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PARADISB REOAINED. 383—413. Tbou on the throne of David in full glory, From £gypt to Euphrates, and beyond, Shait reign, and Rome or Cœsar net need fear. To whom our Saviour answer'd thus unmoved : Much ostentation Tain of âesbly arm And fragile arma, much instrument of war, Long in preparing, soon to notbing brought, Before mine eyes tbou bast set ; and in my ear Vented much policy, and projects deep Of enemies, of aids, battles and leagues. Plausible to Uie world, to me worth nought. Means I must use, tbou say'st^ prédiction else Will unpredicti and fail me of the throne : I tMy time I told tbee (and that time for thee ij 1/ Were better furtbest oô), is not yet come : * When that cornes, tbink not tbou to find me slack On my part augbt endeavonring, or to need Tby poUtic mazims, or that cumbersome Luggage of war there srown me, argument Of human weakness ratber than of strengtb. My Incetbren, as tbou cali'st them, those ten tribes I most deliver, if I mean to reign David's true beir, and bis full sceptre sway To ju8t eztent over ali Israel's sons. But whence to tbee this zeal ? Where was it then For Israël, or for David, or bis throne, When tbou stoodst up bis tempter to the pride Of numbering Israël, whicb cost the lives Of tbreescore and ten tbousand Israélites By tbree days pestilence) Such was thy zeal To Israël then ; the same that now to me !

414— -44d. PARADISE REGAIN ED. B. IR. As for those captive tribes, themselves were they Who wrought their own captivity, fell off From God to woiship calves, the deides Of Egypte Baal nezt and Ashtaroth, ^nd ail the idolâtries of Heathen round, Besides their other worse than heathenish crimes ; Nor in the land of their captivity Humbled themselTeSi or pénitent besought The God of their forefathers ; but so died Impénitent, and left a race behind like to themselves, distinguishable scarce From Gentiles, but by circumcision Tain ; And God with idols in their worship join'd. Should I of thèse the liberty regard, Who, freed, as to their andent patrimony» Unhumbled, unrepentant, unreform*d, Headlong would foUow; and to their Goda perhaps Of Bethel and of Dan 1 Xo ; let them ser^e Their enemies, who serre idols with God. Yet he at length (time to himself best known), Remembering Abraham, by some wondrous call May bring them back, repentant and sincère» And at their passing cleave the Assyrian flood, While to their native land with joy they haste ; As the Red Sea and Jordan once be cleft, When to their Promised Land their fathers pass'd : To this due time and providence I leave them. So spake Israel's true king, and to the Fiend Made answer meet, that made void ail his wiles« So fares it, when with trutb falsehood contends.

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PARADISE REGAINED. BOOK IV. Satan, perverting in the temptation of our Lord, shows him the greatness of the Roman Empire, as a power which he would prefer before that of the Jews; and tells him that he might with the greatest ease expel the Romans, restore the Jews to their liberty, and make himself master not only of the Roman Empire, but by so doing, of the whole world and inclusively of the throne of David. Our Lord, in reply, expresses his contempt of grandeur and worldly power; notices the ingratitude, vanity, and profligacy of the Romans, declaring how little they merited to be restored to that liberty, which they had lost by their misconduct, and briefly refers to the greatness of his own future Kingdom. Satan, now desperate, to enhance the value of his proffered gifts, professes that the only terms on which he will bestow them are our Saviour's falling down and worshipping him. Our Lord expresses a firm but temperate indignation at such a proposition, and rebukes the Tempter by the title of "Satan for ever damned." Satan, abashed, attempts to justify himself, but then assumes a new ground of temptation, and, proposing to Jesus the intellectual gratifications of wisdom and knowledge, points out to him the celebrated seat of ancient learning, Athens, its schools, and other various resorts of learned teachers and their disciples, - accompanying the view with a highly finished panegyric on the Grecian musicians, poets, orators, and philosophers of the different sects. Jesus replies by showing the vanity and insufficiency of the boasted Athenian philosophy and prefers to the music, poetry, eloquence, and didactic policy of the Greeks, those of the inspired Hebrew writers. Satan, irritated at the failure of all his attempts, upbraids the indiscretion of our Saviour in rejecting his offers; and, having, in ridicule of his expected kingdom, foretold the sufferings that our Lord was to undergo, carries him back into the wilderness, and leaves him there. Night comes on: Satan raises a tremendous storm, and attempts farther to alarm Jesus with frightful dreams, and terrible threatening spectres; which however have no effect upon him. A calm, bright, beautiful morning succeeds to the horrors of the night. Satan again presents himself to our blessed Lord, and from noticing the darkness of the preceding night as pointed chiefly at him, takes occasion once more to insult him with an account of the sufferings which he was certainly to undergo. This only draws from our Lord a brief rebuke. Satan, now at the height of

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1—17. PARADISE REGAINED. B. IV. his desperation, coofeuM that he had fi«qnen(]y watebed Jera» from his birth, porposely to discover if he h as the tnie Mes* siah ; and, collecting from %That paissed at tbe river Jordan that he moet probably was so, he had from that time more acaidii» onslly followed bim, in hopes of gaining some advantage over him, which would most effectually prove that he was doC reailjr that Divine Person, destined to be his *' fatal Enemy.* In tbis he acknowiedges that he bas tiitherto completely rail«d ; bttt still détermine to make one more trial of him. Accordingly he conveys him to the temple at Jérusalem, and, placiac him on a pointed eminence, requires him to prove bis Divinity either by standing there, or casting liimself down with safety. Oar Lord reproves the Tempter, and at the same time maoifests bis o^vn Divinity by standing on ttiis dangeroas point. Satan, amazed and terriSed, instantly falis ; and repaire to fais Infernal Compeers, to relate the had snccess of his enterprSse. Angels in the mean time convey onr ble!<9ed Lord into a l>eantifnl valley ; and, while they ininister to him a repast of ceiestial food, celebrate his victory in a triumphant hymn. Perfl£X*d and troubled at his bad success » The Tempter stood, nor had what to reply, Discover' d in his fraud, thrown from his hope So oft, and the persuasive rhetoric That sleek'd his tongue, and won so much on Eve, So little hère, nay losc ; but Eve was Eve ; This far his overmatch, who, self-deceived And rash, beforehand had no better weigh*d The strength he was to cope with, or his own : But as a man who had been matchless held In cunning, overreach'd where least he tbought, To salve his crédit, and for very spite, Stiil will be tempting him who foils him still, And never cease, though to his shame the more ; Or as a swarm of aies in vintage time, A bout the winepress where sweet must is pour*d. Beat off, retums as oft with homming sound ;

PARADISE REGAIN ED. 18 — i7. Or suiging waves against a solid rock, Though ail to shiveTs dash'd, the assâult renew, (Vain battery !) and in iroth or bubbles end ; So Satan, wbom repuisse tipon repuisse Met erer, and to shameful silence brought, Yèt gives not o'er, though desperate of success, And his vain importunity pursues. He brought our Saviour to the western side Of that high mountain, whence he might behold Another plain, long, but in breadth not wide, Wash'd by the southem sea, and, on the north, To equal length back'd with a ridge of hills That screen'd the fruits of the earth, and seats of men, From cold Septentrion blasts ; thence in the midst Divided by a hver, of whose banks On each side an impérial city stood, With towers and temples proudly elevate On seven small hills, with palaces adom'd. Porches, and théâtres, baths, aqueducts. Statues, and trophies, and triumphal arcs, Gardens, and groves, presented to his eyes, Above the highth of mountains interposed (By what strange parallax, or optic skill Of vision, multiplied through air, or glass Of télescope, were curions to inquire) : And now the Tempter thus his silence broke : The city, which tliou seest, no other deem Than great and glorious Rome, qneen of the earth, So far renown'd, and with the spoils enrich'd Of nations ; there the Capitol thou seest,

48 — 77» PARADISE REGAIN ED. B. IV. Above the rest lifting
his stately head On the Tarpeian rock, her dtadel Impregnable; and there
Mount Palatine, The impérial palace, compass huge, and high The structure,
skill of noblest architecte, With gilded battlements, conspicuous far,
Turrets» and terraces, and glittering spires : Many a fair édifice besides,
more like Houses of Gods (so well I have disposed My aei y miscroscope),
thou mayst behold, Outside and inside both, pillars and roofs, Carved work,
the hand of famed artificers. In cedar, marble, ivory, or gold. Thence to the
gâtes cast lound thine eye, and see What confluz issuing forth, or entering
in ; Praetors, proconsuls to their provinces, Hasting, or on retum, in robes of
state, lictors and rods, the ensigns of their power. Légions and cohorts,
turms of horse and wings ; Or embassies, from régions far remote* In
various habits, on the Appian road, Or on the Emilian ; some from furthest
south, Syene, and where the shadow both way falls, Meroe, Xilotic isle ;
and, more to west, The realm of Bocchus to the Blackmoor sea ; From the
Asian kings, and Parthian among thèse ; From India, and the golden
Chersonese, And utmost Indian isle Taprobane, Dusk faces with white
silken turbans wreath'd j From Gallia, Gades, and the British west;

PARADISE REGAINED* 78 — 106. Germans, and Scythians,
and Sannadans, north Beyond Danubius to the Tauric pool. AU nations now
to Rome obédience pay : To Rome's great emperor» whose wide domain. In
ample territory^ wealth, and power, Civility of manners, arts, and aims, And
long renown, thou jastly mayst prefer Before the Paxthian. Thèse two
thrones except, The rest are barbarous, and scarce worth the sight» Shared
among petty kings too far remoyed ; Thèse having shown thee, I hâve
shown thee ail The kingdoms of the world, and ail their glory« This
emperor hath bo son, and is now old, Dld and lascivious, and from Rome
retired, To Câpres, an island small, but strong, On the Campanian shore,
with purpose there His horrid lusts in private to enjoy; Committing to a
wicked favourite. Ail public cares, and yet of him suspicious ; Hated of ail,
and hating. With what ease, Endued with régal virtues, as thou art,
Appearing, and beginning noble deeds, Might'st thou expel this monster
from his throne, Now made a sty ; and, in his place ascending, A Tictor
people free from servile yoke ! And with my help thou mayst ; to me the
power Is given, and by that right I give it thee. Aim therefore at no less than
ail the world ', Aim at the highest : without the highest attainM^

107—135. PARADI8E REGAIN ED. B. IV. Will be for thee no sitting, or not long, On David's throne, be prophesied what will. To whom the Son of God, unmoved, replied : Nor doth this grandeur and majestic show Of luzury, though called magnificence, More than of arma before, allure mine eye, Much les's my mind ; though thou shouldst add to tell Their sumptuous gluttonies, and gorgeous feasts On citron tables and Atlantic stone (For I have also heard, perhapt have read), Their wines of Setia, Cales, and Faleme Chios, and Crète, and how they quaff in gold, Crystal and myrrhine cups, emboss'd with gems And studs of pearl ; to me shouldst tell, who thirst And hunger still. Then embassies thou show*Bt From nations far and nigh : what honour that, But tedious waste of time, to sit and hear So many hollow compliments and lies, Outlandish flatteries ? Then proceed'st to talk Of the emperor, how easily subdued, How gloriously : I shall, thou say'st, ezipel A brutish monster ; what if I withal Ezpel a Devil who first made him suchi Let bis tormentor conscience find him out; For him I was not sent ; nor yet to free That people, victor once, now vile and base ; Deservedly made vassal ; who, once just. Frugal, and mild, and temperate, conquer'd well. But govem ill the nations under yoke.

PARADISE REGAINED. 156 — 165. Peeling their provinces,
ezhausted ail By lost and rapine ; first ambitions grown Of triumph, Ihat
insulting vanity ; Then cruel, by their sports to blood inured Of 6ghting
beasts, and men to beasts ezposed ; Luxurious by their wealth, and greedier
still. And from the daily scène effeminate. What wise and valiant man
would seek to free Thèse, thus degenerate, by themselves enslaved ? Or
coold of inward slaves make outward free ? Know tfaerefore, when my
season cornes to sit On David's throne, it shall be like a tree Spreading and
overshadowing ail the earth ; Or as a stone, that shall to pièces dash AU
monarchies besides throughout the world ;' And of my kingdom there shall
be no end : Means there shall be to this ; but what the means, Is not for thee
to know, nor me to tell. To whom the Tempter, impudent, replied : I see ail
offers made by me how slight Thou valuest, because ofier'd, and reject'st :
Nothing will please the difficult and nice. Or nothing more than still to
contradict : On the other side know also thou, that I On what I offer set as
high esteem, Nor what I part with mean to give for nought ; AU thesé,
which in a moment thou behold'st, The kingdoms of the world, to thee I
give (For, given to me, I give to whom I please). No trifle ; yet with this
reserve, not else.

166 — 195. PARADISE REGMNER. B. IV. On this condition, if
thou wilt fall down^ And worship me as thy superior lord (Easily done),
and hold them aile of me ; For what can less so great a gift deserve ? Whom
thus our Saviour answer'd with disdain : I never Uked thy talk, thy offers
less ; Now both abhor, since thou hast dared to utter The abominable tenus,
impious condition : But I endure the time, till which expired Thou hast
permission on me. It is written, The first of aile commandments, Thou shalt
worship The Lord thy God, and only him shalt serve ; And darest thou to
the Son of God propound To worship thee accurs'd î now more accursed For
this attempt, bolder than that on Eve, And more blasphemous ; which
expect to rue. The Kingdoms of the world to thee were given ? Permitted
rather, and by thee usurp'd; Other donation none thou canst produce. If
given, by whom but by the King of kings, God over aile suprême ? If given
to thee, By thee how fairly is the giver now Repaid ! but gratitude in thee is
lost Long since. Wert thou so void of fear or shame. As offer them to me,
the Son of God 1 To me my own, on such abhorred pact, That I fall down
and worship thee as God 1 Get thee behind me : plain thou now appear'st
That Evil one, Satan for ever damn'd. To whom the Fiend, with fear
abash*d, replied;

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PARADISE REOAINED. 196 — \$!75. Be not so sore offended,
Son of God, Though Sons of God both Angels are and Men, If I, to try
whether in higher sort Than these thou bear'st that tiller, have proposed What
both from Men and Angels I receive, Tetrads of fire, air, flood, and on the
earth. Nations beside from all the quarter'd winds, God of this world
invoked, and world beneath it Who then thou art, whose coming is foretold
To me most fatal, me it most concerns ; The trial hath indamaged thee no
way, Rather more honour left and more esteem; I Me nought advantaged,
missing what I aim'd. * Therefore let pass, as they are transitory, The
kingdoms of this world ; I shall no more Advise thee ; gain them as thou
canst, or not. And thou thyself seem'st otherwise inclined Than to a worldly
crown ; addicted more To contemplation and profound dispute. As by thy
early action may be judged, When, slipping from thy mother's eye, thou
went'st Alone into the Temple, there wast found Among the gravest
Rabbies, disputant On points and questions fitting Moses' chair, Teaching,
not taught* The childhood shows the man, \ As morning shows the day: be
famous then * By wisdom; as thy empire must extend, So let extend thy
mind o'er all the world In knowledge, all things in it comprehend. All
knowledge is not couch'd in Moses' law. ^

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296 — 255. PARADISB RE6AINBD. B. IV. The Pentateuch, or what the Propheto wrote ; The Gentilea also know, and write, and teach To admiration, led by Natore's light, And with the Gentilea mach thou must converse» Roling them by persuasion, as thon mean'st ; Without their leaming, how wilt thou with them» Or they with thee, hold conersation meet î How wiit thou reason with them, how réfute Their idolisms, traditions, paradoxes t Error by his own arma ia beat evinced. Look once more, ère we leave this specular mount, Westward, much nearer by south-west, behold ; Where on the iEgean shore a city stands, Built nobly, pure the air, and light the soil ; Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts And éloquence, native to famous wits Or hospitable, in her sweet recess, City or suburban, studious walks and shades. See there the olive grove of Academe, Plato's retirement, where the Attic bird Trills her thick-warbled notes the summer long ; There flowery hill Hymettus, with. the sound Of béés' industrious murmur, oft invites To studious musing ; there Ilissus rolls His whispering stream : within the walls, then view The schoola of ancient sages; his, who bred Great Alezander to subdue the world, Lyceum there, and painted Stoa next ; There shalt thou hear and leam the secret power Of harmony, in tones and numbers hit

PARADISE HEGAINBD. 256 — 285. By voice or hand; and
 Various measured verse, ^olian charma and Dorian lyric odes. And his vrho
 gave them breath, but higher sung, Blind Melesignes, thence Homer caird,
 Whose poem Phœbus challenged for his own : Thence what the lofty grave
 tragedians taught In Chonis or lambic, teachers best Of moral prudence,
 with delight received In brief sententious precepts, while they treat Of fate,
 and chance, and change in human life, High actions and high passions best
 describing : Thence to the famous orators repair, Those ancient» whose
 resistless éloquence Wielded at will that fierce démocratie, Shook the
 arsenal, and fulmined over Greece To Macedon and Artazerzes' throne : To
 sage Philosophy nezt lend thine ear, From Heaven descended to the low-
 roof d house Of Socrates ; see there his tenement, Whom well inspired the
 oracle pronounced lYiaest of men ; from whose mouth issued forth
 Mellifluous streams, that water*d ail the schools Of Académies old and
 new, with those Sumamed P^patetics, and the sect, ^ Epicurean, and the
 Stoic severe ; Thèse hère revolve, or, as thou likest, at home, Tiil time
 mature thee to a kingdom's weight ; Thèse rules will render thee a king
 complète Within thyself, much more with empire join'd. To whom our
 Saviour sagely thus replied : p t

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It 386—315. PARADISfiS RB8AINEI>. B. IV, Think not bat that
I knovir thjsae tliings, or think I know them not; not therefore am I short Of
knowing what I ought : he who receives Light from above, from the
fonntam of light, No other doctrine needs, though granted true ; But thèse
are false, or little else but dreams, Conjectures, ûmcies, built on nothing
&rm. The first and wisest of them ail profess'd To know this only, that fae
nothing knew ; The next to fabhng fell, and smoolh conceits; A third sort
doubted aU things, though plain sensé ; Others in virtoe placed felicity. But
virtue join'd with riches and long Ufe ; In corporsd pleasure he, and careless
ease ; The Stoic last in philosophie pride, By him call*d virtue ; and hie
virtuous man, Wise, perfect in himself, and ail possessing £qual to Goô^ oh
shames not to prefer. As fearing God nor man, contemning ail Wealth,
pleasure, pain or tonnent, death and life, Which, when he lista, he leaves, or
boasts he can» For ail his tedious talk is but vain boast. Or subtle shifts
conviction to évade, Alas ! what can they teach« and not mislead. Ignorant
of thernselves. of God much more» And how the world began, and how
man fell Degraded by himself, on grâce dependinl Much of the soûl they
talk, but ail awry. And in thernselves seek virtue, and to thernselves Al!
glory arrogate, to God giv« noue;

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PARADISE REOAINED. Si 6 — 345. Rather accuse him under
usall aames, Fortune and Fate, as one regardless quite Of mortal things.
Who therefore seeks in the True wisdom, finds her not ; or, by delusion,
finds her worse, her false resemblance only meets, An empty cloud. However,
many books, Wise men have said, are wearisome ; who reads Incessantly,
and to his reading brings not A spirit and judgment equal or superior, (And
what he brings what needs be elsewhere seek) Uncertain and unsettled still
remains, Deep versed in books, and swallow in himself, Crude or
intoxicate, collecting toys And trifles for choice matters, worth a sponge ;
As children gathering pebbles on the shore. Or, if I would delight my
private hours With music or with poem, where so soon As in our native
language, can I find That solace ? All our law and story strew'd With
hymns, our psalms with artful terms inscribed, Our Hebrew songs and
barps, in Babylon That pleased so well our victor's ear, declare That rather
Greece from us these arts derived ; All imitated, while they loadest sing The
vices of their Deities, and their own, In fable, bynion, or song, so personating
Their Gods ridiculous, and themselves past shame, Remove their swelling
epithets thick laid As varnish on a barber's cheek, the rest, That is own with
ought of profit or delight, f2

346 — S7d. PARADISE REGAINÉB. B. IV. Will far be found
unworthy to compare With Sion[^]s Bongs, to ail true tastes ezcelling, Where
God is praised aright, and Godlike mea, The Holieot of Holies, and his
Saints (Such are from God inspired, not such from thee), Unless where
moral virtue is ezpress*d By light of Nature, not in ail qnite lost. Their
orators thou theu extoirst, as those The top of éloquence ; statists indeed,
And loyers of their country, as may seem ; But herein to our prophets far
beneath, As men divinely taught, and better teaching The solid rules of civil
gouvemment. In their majestic unafifected style, Than ail the oratory of
Greece and Rome. In them is plainest taught, and easiest leamt* . What
makes a nation happy, and keeps it so, What ruins kingdoms, and lays cities
flat; Thèse only with our law best form a king. So spake the Son of God ;
but Satan, now Quite at a loss (for ail his darts were spent), Thus to our
Saviour with stem brow replied : Since neither wealth nor honour, anns nor
aita, Kingdom nor empire, pleases thee, nor aught, By me proposed in life
contemplative Or active, tended on by glory or famé, What dost thou in this
world ? The wildemess For thee is fittest place ; I found thee there. And
thither will retum thee ; yet remember What I foretell thee, soon thou shalt
hâve cause

PARADISE RE6AINED. 376 — ^^405. To wish'thou never hadst
rejected, tliUs Nicely or cautiously, my ofTer'd aid, Which would hâve set
thee in short time witli ease On David's throne, or throne of ail the world, .
Now at full âge, fblness of time, thy season, When prophecies of thee are
best falſiU'd. Now contrary, if I read aught in Heaven, Or Heaven write
aught of fate, by what the stars Yoluminous, or single characters. In their
conjunction met, give me to spell, Sorrows and labours, opposition, hâte
Attend thee, scoms, reproaches, injuries. Violence, and stripes, and lastly
cruel death : A kingdom they portend thee, but what kingdom, Real or
allégorie, I discem not ; Nor when ; etemal sure, as without end, Without
beginning : for no date prefix'd • Directs me in the starry rubric set. So
saying he took (for still he knew his power Not y et expired), and to the
wildemess Brought back the Son of God, and left him theïe, Feigning to
disappear. Darkness now rose. As daylight sunk, and brought in lowering
Night, Her shadowy ofTspring ; unsubstantial both. Privation mère of light
and absent day. Dur Saviour meek, and with untroubled mind After his aery
jaunt, though hurried sore, Hongry and cold, betook him to his rest,
Wherever, under some conc6urse of shades, Wiiose branching arms thick
intertwined might shield

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406—435. PARAJ>IS£ REGAINED. B. IV. From dews and
damps of night his shelterVI head ; But, shelter'd, siept in vain ; for at his
head The Tempter watch'd, and soon with ugly dieams Disturb'd his sleep.
And either tropic now 'Gan thonder, and both ends of Heaven ; the clouds,
From many a horrid rift, abortive poor'd Fierce rain with lightning mix'd,
water with fire In ruin recondled : nor slept the winds Within their stony
caves, but Tush*d abroad From the four hinges of the world, and fell On the
vex'd wildemess, whose tallest pines, Though rooted deep as high, and
sturdiest oaks, Bow'd their stiffnecks, loaden with stormy blasts, ■ Or tom
up sheer. 111 wast thon shrouded thoi, O patient Son of God, yet only
stood'st Unshaken ! Nor yet staid the terror there ; Infernal ghosts and
hellish furies round [shziek'd, Environ'd thee, some howrd, some yelFd,
Some bent at thee their fiery darts, while thou Sat'st unappaird in calm and
sinless peace ! Thus pass'd the night so fouJ, till Moming fiûr Came forth,
with pilgrim steps, in amice gray ; W'ho with her radiant finger stiird the
roar Of thunder, cbased the clouds, and laid the winds And grisly spectres,
which the Fiend had raised To tempt the Son of God with terrors dire. And
now the sun with more effectuai beams Had cheer'd the face of earth, and
dried the wet From drooping plant or dropping tree ; the birds, Who ail
things now behold more fresh and green.

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PARADISE REOAFNED. 436—465. After a night of storm so ruinous, Clear'd up their choicest notes in bush and spray, To gratulate the sweet return of morn. Nor y et, amidat this joy and brightest morn, Was absent, after ail bis mischief done, The Prince of darkness ; glad woald also seem Of this fair change, and to our Saviour came ; Yet with no new device (they ail were spent), Rather by this his last a£front resolved, Desperate of better course, to vent his rage And mad despite to be so oft repell'd. Him walking on a sunny hill he found, Back'd on the north and west by a thick wood ; Out of the wood he starts in wonted shape. And in a careless mood thos to him said : Fair moming yet betides thee. Son of God. After a dismal night : I heard the wrack, As earth and sky would mingle ; but myself Was distant ; and thèse flaws, though mortals fearthem As dangerous to the pillar'd frame of Heaven, Or to the earth's dark basis undemeatli. Are to the main as inconsiderable And harmless, if not wholescMne, as a sneeze To man's less universe, and soon are gone ; Yet, as being ofttimes nozious where they light On man, beast, plant, wastefiil and turbulent, Like torbulencies in the afairs of men, Over whose heads they roar, and seem to point, They oft foresignify and threaten ill : This tempeat at this désert most was bent^

466 — 495. PARADISE RE6AINBD. B. IV. Of meo at thee, for
only thou liere dweirst. Did I not tell thee, if thou didst reject The perfect
season offer'd with my aid To win thy destined seat, but wilt prolong AU to
the push of fate, porsue thy way Of gaining David's throne, no man knows
when. For both the when and how is no where told 7 Thou shalt be what
thou art ordain'd, no doubt; For Angels bave proclaim'd it, but concealing
The time and means. Each act is rightliest dose, Not when it must, but when
it may be best : If thou observe not this, be sure to find, What I foretold
thee, many a hard assay Of dangers, and adversities, and pains, Ere thou of
Israel's sceptre get fast hold ; Whereof this ominous night, that closed thee
round, So many texrors, voices, prodigies, May wam thee as a sure
foregoing sign. So talk'd he, while the Son of God went on And staid not,
but in brief him answer'd thus : Me worse. than wet thou find'st not ; other
haim Those terrors, which thou speak'st of, did me none ; I never fear'd they
could, though noisingloud And threatening nigh ; what they can do, as signs
Betokening, or i}l boding, I contemn As false portents, not sent from God,
but thee; Who, knowing I shall reign past thy preventing, Obtiudest thy
offer'd aid, that I, accepting, At least might seem to hold ail power of thee.
Ambitions Spirit ! and wouldst be thought my God >

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PARADisE regained: 496->525. And stonn*8t refused, thinking to terrify Me to thy will ! desist (thou art discem'd. And toil'st in vain), nor me in vaili moleët. To whom the Fiend, now swoln with rage, repUed Then hear, O Son of David, Virgin-born, For Son of God to me is yet in doubt ; Of the Messiah I had heard foretold By ail tlie Prophète ; of thy birth at length, Announced by Gabriel, with the first I knew. And of the angelic song in Bethlehem field. On liiy birthnight that sung thee Saviour boni, From that time seldom hâve I ceased to eye Thy infancy, thy childhood, and thy youth, Thy manhood last, though yet in private bred ; Till at the ford of Jordan, whither ail Flock to the Baptist, I among the rest (Though not to be baptized), by voice from Heaven Heard thee pronounced the Son of God beloved. Thenceforth I thought thee worth my nearer view And narrower scrutiny, that I might leam In what degree or meaning, thou art call'd The Son of God ; which bears no single sensé, The Son of God I also am, or was; And if I was, I am ; relation stands ; AU men are sons of God ; yet thee I -thought la 8ome respect far higher, so declared : « Therefore I watch'd thy footsteps from that hoir. And follow'd thee still on to this waste wild ', Where, by ail best conjectures, I collect Thou art to.be my fatal enemy :

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316 — 555, PARADISE REOAINEDé B. IV. Good reason then if
I beforehand seek To understand my adversary, who And what be ia ; his
wisdom, power, intent ; By pari or composition, trace or league, To win
him, or win from him what I can ; An opportunity I here ha^e had, To try
thee, sift thee, and confess have found thee Proof against ail temptation, as
a rock Of adamant, and, as a centre, firm ; To the utmost of mere Man both
wise and good, Not more ; for hemoars, riches, kingdoms, glory Have been
bef(H« contemn'd, and may again. Therefore, to know what more thou art
than Man, Worth naming Son of God by voice from Heaven, Another
method I must now begin. So saying, he caught him up, and, without wing
Of hippogrif, bore through the air sublime, Over the wilderness and o^{*}er the
plain, Till underneath them fair Jérusalem, The holy city lifted high her
towers. And higher yet the glorious temple rear'd Her pile, fxt off appearing
like a mount Of alabaster, topp'd with golden spires : There on the highest
pinnacle he set The Son of God : and added thus in scom : There stand, if
thou wilt stand ; to stand upright Will ask thee skill ; I to thy Father's house
Have brought thee, and highest placed ; highest il be8t : Now show the
progeny ; if not to stand, Cast thyself down : safely, if Son of God :

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•PARADISE RBGAINBD. 556-^385. For it is written, ** He will give command Concerning thee to his Angels, in their hands They shall uplift thee, lest at any time Thou chance to dash thy foot against a stone." To whom thus Jésus : Also it is written, " Tempt not the Lord thy God/' He said, and stood : But Satan, smitten with amazement, fell, As when earth's son Antsus (to compare Small things with greatest), in Irassa strove With Jove's Aicides, and oft foil'd, still rose, Receiving from his mother earth new strength, Fresh from his &11, and fiercer grapple join'd, Throttled at length in the air, expired and feii ; So, after many a foil, the Tempter proud, Kenewing fresh assaults amidst his pride, Fell whence he stood to see his victor fall : And as that Theban monster, that proposed Her riddle, and him who solved it not devour'd. That once foond ont and solved, for grief and spite Cast herself headlong from the Innenian steep \$ So, struck with dread and anguish, fell the Fiend, And to his crew, that sat consulting, brought (Joyless triumphals of his hoped success) Ruin and desperation and dismay, Who dont so proudly tempt the Son of God. So Satan fell, and straight a fiery globe Of Angels on full sail of wing âew nigh, Who on their plummy vans received him soft From his uneasy station, and upbore, As on a floating cooch, through the blithe air ;

^6—615. PARADISE REOAINED. B. iv. Then, in a flowezy
 valley, set liim down On a green bank, and set before him spread A table of
 celestiiU food, divine Ambrosial fruits, fetch'd firom tbè tree of lifèB, And,
 from the fount of life, ambrosial drink, Tbat soon refresh'd him wearied,
 and repair'd What hungjsr, if aught hunger, had impair*d. Or thirst ; and, as
 he fed, angelic quires Sung heavenly anthems of his victory Over
 Temptation and the Tempter proud : True image of the Father ; whether
 throned In the bosom of bliss, and light of Ught Conqeiving : or, remote
 from Heaven enshrined In âeshly tabernacle, and human form, Wandering
 the wildemess ; whatever pl&ce. Habit, or state, or motion, still ezpressing •
 The Son of God, with godlike force endued Against the attempter of thy
 Father's throne. And thief of Paradise I Him long of old Thou didst debel,
 and down from Heaven cast W;th ail bis army ; now thou hast avenged
 Supplanted Adign, and, by vanquishing Temptation hast regain*d lost
 Paradise, And frustrated the conquest fraudulent. , He neVjBr more
 henceforth will dare set foot In Paradise to tempt ; his snares are broke :
 For, though that seat of earthly bliss be fail'd, A fairer Paradise is founded
 now For Adam and his chosen sqns, whom thou, A Sayiour, art corne down
 to reinstall,

PARADIS REOAINED. 616 — &39. Where they shall dwell
secure, when time shall be, Of Tempter and Temptadon without fear. But
thou, infernal Serpent ! shalt not long Rule in the clouds : like an autumnal
star, Or lightning, thou shalt fall from Heaven, trod down Under his feet :
for proof, ère this thou feePst Thy wound (yet not thy last and deadliest
wound)« By this repulse received, and hold*st in Hell No triumph : in ail
her gâtes Abaddon rues Thy bold attempt. Hereafter learn with awe To
dread the Son of God : He, ail unarm'd, Shall chase thee« with the terror of
his voice, From thy demoniac holds, possession foui, Thee and thy légions;
yelling they shall fly. And beg to hide them in a herd of swine. Lest he
command them down into the deep, Bound, and to tonnent sent before their
time. — Hail, Son of the Most High, heir of both worlds^ Queller of Satan !
On thy glorious work Now enter ; and begin to save mankind. Thus they the
Son of God, our Saviour meek Sung Victor, and, from heavenly feast
refresh'd, Brought on his way with joy ; he, unobserved. Home to his
mother's house private retum'd«

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SAHSON AOOmSTSS.



_____unwillingly this rest
Their superstition yields me:_____

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SAMSON AGONISTES. DRAMATIC POEM. ARISTOT. Pva.
Cap. 6. XVagosdû e«t imitatio actionis nerm, &c. per miserkordiam et '
metam perficiens taliam afieetuam lastratiooem. OF THAT SORT OF
DRAMATIC POEM WHICH 18 CALLEQ TRAGEDY. T&AOEDT, as ît
was andeptly composed, hath been. ever held the grarest, moralest,. and
most profitable of ail other poems : therefore said by Aristotle to be of
power, by raising pity and fear, ox terror, to purge the mind of those aad
such like passions ; tbat is, to temper and reduce them to just measure with
a kind of deUght, stirred up by reading or seeing tbose passions well
imitated. Nor is Nature wanting in her own effects to make good bis
assertion: for so> in physic, things of melancboEc hue and quality are used
against melancboly, sour against sour, sait to remove sait humours. Hence
philosophers and other gravest writerSy-as Cicero, Plutarch, and others,
frequently cite oat of tragic poets, both to adom and illustrate their
discourse. The apostle Paul himself thought

s SAMSON AGONISTES. it not unworthy to insert a verse of Euripides into the text of Holy Scripture, 1 Cor» xv. SS ; and Paræus, commenting on the Revelation, divides the whole book, as a tragedy, into acts, distinguished each by a chorus of heavenly harpings and songs between. Heretofore men in highest dignity have* laboured not a little to be thought able to compose a tragedy. Of that honour Dionysius the elder was no less ambitious than before of his attaining to the tyranny. Augustus Caesar also had begun his Ajax, but, unable to please his own judgment with what he had begun, left it unfinished. Seneca, the philosopher, is by some thought the author of those tragedies (at least the best of them) that go under that name. Gregory Nazianzen, a Father of the Church, thought it not unbeseeming the sanctity of his person to write a tragedy, which is entitled Christ suffering, This is mentioned to vindicate tragedy from the small esteem or rather infamy, which in the account of many it undergoes at this day with other common interludes happening through the poet's error of intermixing comic stuff with tragic sadness and gravity ; or introducing trivial and vulgar persons, which . by all judicious hath been counted absurd; and brought in without discretion, corruptly to gratify the people. And though ancient Tragedy use no prologue, yet using sometimes, in case of self-defence, or explanation, that which Martial calls an epistle ; in behalf of this tragedy coming forth after the ancient manner, much different from what among us

8AMSON AGONISTES. 3 passes for best, thus much beforehand may be epistled ; that Chorus is hère introduced after the Greek manner, not anci[^]it only but modern, and still in use among the Italians. In the modelling therefore of this poem, with good reason, the Ancients and Italians are rather foUowed, as of much more authori[^] and famé. The measure of verse used in the Chorus is of ail sorts, called by the Greeks Monostrophic, or rather Apolelymenon, without regard had to Strophe, Antistrophe, or Epode, which were a kind of stanzas framed only for the music, then used with the Chorus that sung ; not essential to the poem, and therefore not material ; or, being divided into stanzas or pauses, they may be called Allaeostropha. Division into act and scène, referring chiefly to the stage (to which this work never was intended), is heré omitted, It suffices if the whole drama be found not produced beyond the fifth act. Of the style and uniformity, and that commonly called the plot, whether intricate or explicit, which is nothing indeed but such economy or disposition of the fable as may stand best with verisimilitude and décorum ; they only will best judge who are not unacquainted with [^]schylus, Sophocles, and Euripides, the three tragic poets unequalled yet by any, and the best rule to ail who endeavour to write tragedy. The circumscription of time wherein the whole Drama begins and ends is, according to ancient rule and best ezample, within the space of twenty-four hours.

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THE ARGUMENT. Sanwon, made captive, biind, and now in the prison aC Gaza, there to labour as iu a common workhooose, on a festival day, in the gênerai cessation from laboar, cornes forth into the open air, to a place nigh, somewbat retired, tberé to ait awbUe and bemoan bis condition. Wbere be happens at length to be ▼isited by certain friends and eqaais of bis tribe, which make the Choras, wfao seek to comfort him wbatthey can ; then by bis old fatber Manoah, who endeavonrs the like, and witbal tells him liis parpose to procure Iris liberty by rausom ; lastly, that this feast was proclaimed by the Fbilistines as a day of thanksgiving for their deliverance fh>ni the bands of Samson, whlch yet more troubles him. Manoah then départs to prosecute bis endeavour with the Phiiiisiine lords for Samson's rédemption ; who in the mean while is viiiited by other persons ; *and lastly by a poblic officer to require bis coming to the feast before the lords and people, to play or show bis strength, iu their présence ; he at first refuses, disniissing the public oflicer with alMolnte déniai to corne ; at length, persuaded inwardly that thb was trom God, be yields to go along vvith him, wbo came now the second time with great threatenings to fetch him. The Chorus yet remainiug on tbe place, Manoali retorna f ull of joy fui hope to procure ère long bis son's deliverance ; in tbe midst of whicb discoune a Hebrew o

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SAMSON AGONISTES. THE PERSONS. Samson. Manoth, the
Father of Samtm, Daiila, his Wife, Harapha, of Gatk. Puilie Officer.
Mesienger. Chorus of Danites, The Scène before the Prison in Gaza.
Samson, Attendant leading him, A UTTLE onward lend thy guiding faaad
To thèse dark stepa, a little farther cm ; For yonder bank hath choice of sun
or «faade : There I am wont to sit when any chance Relieves me from my
task of serviie toil, Daily in the common prison else enjoin'd me, Where I, a
prisoner chain'd, sçarôe freely draw The air iinprison*d also, close and
damp, Unwholesome draught : but hère I feel amenda, The breath of
Heayen fresh blowing, pare and sweet, With dayspnng bom ; hère leaive me
to respire^ — This day à solemn feast the people bold To Dagon, their sea-
idol, and fbrbid Xiaborious works ; nnwillingly tfaxs rest o2

6 SAMSON AOOONISTES. Their superstition yields me ; hence
 with leare Retiring from the popular noise, I seek This unfrequented place
 to find some ease, Ease to the body some, none to the mind From restless
 thoughts, that, like a deadly swarm Of homets arm'd, no sooner found
 alone. But rush upon me thronging, aad présent Times past, what once I
 was, and what am now. O, wherefore was my birth from Ueaven foretold
 Twice by an Angel, who at last in sight Of both my parents ali in fiâmes
 àscended From off the altar, where an offering bum'd. As in a fiery column
 charioting His godlike présence, and frt)m some great act Or benefit
 reveal*d to Abraham's race T Why was my breeding order'd and prescribed
 As of a person separate to God, Design'd for great exploits ; if I must die
 Betray'd, captived, and both my eyes put out, Made of my enemies the
 scom and gaze ; To grind in brazen fetters under task With this Heaven-
 giftedstrength? O gloriousstrength. Put to the labour of a beast, debased
 Lower than bondslave ! Promise was that I Should Israël from Philistian
 yoke deliver ; Ask for this great deliverer now, and find him Eyeless in
 Gaza at* the mill with slaves, Himself in bonds under Philistian yoke : Yet
 stay, let me not rashly call in doubt Divine prédiction ; what if ail foretold

SAMSON AOONISTES. *i Had been fulfil'd but through mine
own default, Whom have I to complain of but myself? Who this high gift of
strength committed to me» In what part lodged, how easily bereft me»
Under the seal of silence could not keep, But weakly to a woman must
reveal it, O'ercome with importunity and tears. O impotence of mind, in
body strong ! But what is strength without a double share Of wisdom vast,
unwieldy, burdensome, Proudly secure, yet liable to fall By weakest
subtleties, not made to rue. But to subserve where wisdom bears command
! God, when he gave me strength, to show withal How slight the gift was,
hung it in my hair. But peace, I must not quarrel with the will Of highest
dispensation, which herein Haply had ends above my reach to know : ■
Suffices that to me strength is my bane, And proves the source of all my
miseries ; So many, and so huge, that each apart Would ask a life to wail ;
but chief of ail, O loss of sight, of thee I most complain ! Blind among
enemies, O worse than chains, Dungeon, or beggary, or decrepit age ! Light,
the prime work of God, to me is extinct, And all her various objects of
delight Annul'd, which might in part my grief have eased Inferior to the
vilest now become Of man or worm : the vilest here excel me ;

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9 SAMSON A60NISTES. They creep, yet aee ; I, dark in light
ezposed To daily firaad, contempt, abuse, and wrong, Within doors or
without, still as a fool, In power of otheT8,>neYer in my own ; Scarce half I
seem to live, dead more than half. O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of
noon, Irrecoverably dark, total éclipse Without ail hope of day ! O first
created Beam, and thou great Word, " Let there be Ught, and ligbt was OTer
ail ;** Why am I thus bereaved thy prime decree 1 The Sun to me is dark
And sUent as the moon, When she déserts the night, Hid in her vacant
interlunar cave. Since light so necessary is to life. And almost life itaelf, if it
be true That light is in the soûl, She ail in every part ; why was the sight To
such a tender bail as the eye confined, So obvious and so easy to be
quench'd ? And not, as feeUng, through ail parts difiiised, That she might
look at wUl through every pore ? Then had I not been thus exîled from
light. As in the land of darkness, yet in light, To live a life half dead, a
living death. And buried ; but, O yet more misérable ! Myself my sepulchre,
a moving grave ; Buried, yet not exempt, By privilège of death and burial.

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SAMSON A60N1STES. 9 From wont of other evils, pains and wrongs ; But made hereby obnoxious more To ail the miseries of life, Life in captivity Among inhuman foes. But who are these 1 foi with joint pace I hear The tread of many feet steering this way ; Perhaps my enemies, who come to stare At my affliction, and perhaps to insult, Their daily practice, to afflict me more. Enter Chorvs. Cho. This, this is fae; softly awhile, Let us not break in upon him : O change beyond report, thought, or belief ! See how he lies at random, carelessly diffused, With languishM head unpropp'd As one past hope, abandon*d. And by himself given over ; In slavish habit, ill fitted weeds O'erworn and soil'd ; Or do my eyes misrepresent 1 Can this be he, That heroic, that renown'd. Irrésistible Samsonl whom unarm'd [stand; No strength of man, or fiercest wild beast, could with Who tore the lion, as the lion tears the kid ; Ran on embattled armies clad in iron ; And, weaponless himself, Made arms ridiculous, useless the forgery Of brazen shield and spear, the hammer'd cuirass.

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10 SAMSON AGONISTESU Cbaly'bean temper'd steel» and
frock of mail Adamantéan proof î Bat safest he who stood aloof, When
iDsupportably his foot advanced. In scom of their proud arms and warlike
tools» Spam'd them to death by troops* The bold Ascalonite Fled from his
lion ramp ; old warriors tum'd Their plated back» under his heel ; Or,
grovelling, soil'd their crested helmets in the du8t« Then with what trivial
weapon came to hand, The jaw of a dead ass, his sword of bone, A thousand
foreskins fell, the flower of Palestine, In Rameth-lechii famous to this day.
Then by main force pull'd up and on his shoulders bore The gâtes of Assa,
post^ and massy bar, Up to the hill by Hebron, seat of giants old. No
journey of a sabbath-day, and loaded so ; Like whom the gentiles feign to
bear up Ueaven. Which shall I 6rst bewail, Thy bondage or lost sight;
Prison within prison Inseparably dark 1 Thou art become (O worst
imprisonment j) The dungeon of thyself ; thy soûl» [plain) (Which men
enjoying sight oft withoat cause com* Imprison'd now indeed, In real
darkness of the body dwells, Shut up from outward light To incorporate
with gloomy night ; For inward light, alas ! . .

3AMSON AGONISTE8« 11 Puts forth no yisual beam» O mirror
of our fickle state, Since man on earth unparallerd ! The rarer thy ezample
stands, By how mnch from the top of wondrous glory, Strongest of mortal
men, To lowest pitch of abject fortune thou art fallen* For him I reckon not
in high estate Whom long descent of birth, Or the sphère of fortune, raises ;
But thee whose strength, while virtue was her mate, Might have subdued
the earth, Universally crown'd with highest praises* Sam. I hear the sound
of words ; their sense the air Dissolves unjointed ere it reach my ear. Cho.
He speaks, let us draw nigh. Matchless in The glory late of Israël, now the
grief; [might, We come, thy friends and neighbours not unknown, From
Eshtaol and Zora's fruitful vale, To visit or bewail thee ; or, if better,
Counsel or consolation we may bring. Salve to thy sores ; apt words have
power to swage The tumors of a troubled mind. And are as balm to fester'd
wounds. Sam, Your coming, Friends, revives me ; for I learn, Now of my
own experience, not by talk, How counterfeit a coin they are who friends
Bear in their superscription (of the most I would be understood) ; in
prosperous days They swarm, but in adverse withdraw their head»

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12 SAMSON AGONISTES. Not to be found, though sought. Ye see, O Friends, How many evils have enclosed me round ; Yet that which was the worst now least afflicts me, Blindness; for bad I sight, confosed with sbame, How could I once look up, or beave tbe bead, Wbo, like a foolishb pilot, have sbipwreck'd My vessel trusted to me from above, Gloriously rigg'd ; and for a word, a tear, Pool ! have divulged tbe secret gift of God To a deceitful woman? tell me, Friends, Am I not sung and proverb'd for a fool In every street! do they not say, bow well Are coihe upon bim bis déserts : yet why 1 Immeaanrable strengtb they might behold In me, of wisdom notbing more tban mean ; Tbis with tbe other should, at least, have pair*d, Tthese two, proportion'd ill, drove me transverse. ChOé Tax not divine disposai ; wisest men Hâve err'd, and by bad women been deceived ; And sball again, prétend they ne'er so wise. Deject not then so overmuch thyself, Wbo bast of sorrow thy fiiU load besides : Yet, trutb to say, I oft have beard men wonder Why thou shouldst wed Pbilistian women rather Tban of thy own tribe fairer, or as fair, At least of thy own nation, and as noble. Sam. Tbe first I saw at Timna, and sbe pleased Me, not my parents, that I sought to wed Tbe daugbter of an infidel : They knew not Tbat what I molion'd was of God ; I knew

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SAMSON AOONfSTES. 13 From intimate impulse» and therefore urged The marriage on ; that by occasion hence I might begin Israers delivenince, The work to which I was divinely call'd. She proving false, the nazt I took to wife (O that I never had ! fond wish too lato), Was in the vale of Soiec, Dalila, That specious nonster, ray accomplish'd snare. ' I thought it lawful from my former act, And the same end : still watching to oppress Israel's oppressors: of what now I suffer She was not the prime cause, bat I myself, Who» vanquish'd with a peal of words, (O weakness !) Gave up my fort of silence to a woman. Clio, In seeking just occasion to proToke The Philistine, thy country's enemy, Thou never wast remiss, I bear thee witness: Yet Israël still serves with ail his sons. Sam, That fault I take not on me, but transfer On Israel's govemors and heads of tribes, Who, seeing those great acts which God had done Singly by me against their conquerors, Acknowledged not, or not at ail considered» Deliverance offer'd : I on the other side Used no ambition to commend my deeds ; [doer : The deeds themselves, though mute, spoke loud the But they persisted deaf, and would not seem To count them things worth notice, till at length Their lords the Philistines with gather'd powers Enter 'd Judea seeking me, who then

14 SAMSON ÂGONISTBS. Safe to the rock of Etham was retired ; Not flying, but forecasting in what placd To set upon them, what advantaged beat ; Meanwhile the men of Judah» to prevent The harass of their land, beset me round ; I willingly on some conditions came Into their hands, and they as gladly yield me To the uncircumcised a welcome prey, Bound witli two cords ; but cords to me were threadé Touch'd with the flame : on their whole host I flew Unarm'd, and with a trivial weapon felVd Their choicést youth ; they only lived who fled. Had Judah that day join'd, or one whole tribe, They had by .this possess'd the towers of Gath, And lorded over them whom they now serve : But what more oft, in nations grown corrupt. And by their vices brought to servitude, Than to love bondage more than liberty, Bondage with ease than strenuous liberty ; And to despise, or envy or suspect Whom God hath of bis spécial favour raised As their deliverer 1 If he aught begin, How fréquent to désert him, and at last To heap ingratitude on worthiest deeds 1 Cho, Thy words to my remembrance bring How Succoth and the fort of Penuel Their great deliverer contemn'd, The matchless Gideon, in pursuit Of Madian andher vanquish'd kings: And how ingratfol Epluraim

ÇAMSON A60NISTE8* là Had dealt with Jephtha, who by
argument^ Not worse than by his shield and spear, Defended Israël from the
Ammonite, Had not his prowess quell'd their pride In that sore battle, when
so many died Without reprieve adjudged to death. For want of well
pronouncing Shibboleth. Sam, Of such examples add me to the roll ; Me
easily indeed mine may neglect. But God's proposed deliverance not so,
Cho. Just are the ways of God, And justifiable to Men ; Unless there be,
who think not God at ail : If any be, they walk obscure ; For of such
doctrine never was there school. But the heart of the fool. And no man
therein doctor but himself. Yet more there be, who doubt his ways not just,
As to his own edicts found contradicting, Then give the reins to wandering
thought, Regardless of his glory's diminution ; Till, by their own
perplexities involved, They ravel more, still less resolved, But never find
self-satisfying solution. As if they would confine the Interminable, And tie
him to his own prescript, Who made our laws to bind us, not himself, And
that full right to exempt Whomso it pleases him by choice From national
obstruction, without taint

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16 8AMSON AOOiSTES, Of sin or légal debt ; For with his
own laws he caa best dispoise. He woald not elge, who nerer wanted means,
Nor in respect of the enemj jost cause, To set his people free, Hâve
prompted this heroic Nazarite» Against his tow of strictest purity, To seek in
marriage that fallacious bride, Unclean, unchaste. Down,reason, then ; at
least, vain reinomngs» down ; Though reason hère aver, That moral verdict
quits her of nnclean : Unchaste was subséquent, her stain, not his. But see !
hère cornes thy révérend Sire With careful step, locks white as down» Old
Manoah : Advise Forthwith how thou ought'st to receive him. ■Sam. Ay me
! another inward grief, awaked With mention of that name, renews the
assault. Enter Manoah. Man, Brethren and men of Dan, for such ye seem,
Though in this uncouth place; if old respect. As I suppose, towards your
once gl

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SAMSON AGONISTES. 17 That invincible Samson, fâ
renown'd, The dread bf Israers foes, who, with a strength Equivalent to
Angels', walk'd their streets None offering fight ; whû single combatant
Duel'd their armies rank'd in proud array» Himself an anny, now unequal
match To save himself against a coward aim'd At one spear'fl length. O ever
failing trust In mortal strength ! and oh ! what not in man Deceivable and
vain? Nay, what thing good Pray'd for, but often proves our woe, our banel I
pray'd for children. and thought barrenness In wedlock a reproach ; I gain'd
a son. And such a son as ail men hail'd me happy ; — Who would be now a
father in my stead l O wherefore did God grant me my request, And as a
blessing with such pomp adom'dl Why are his gifts désirable, to tempt Our
eamest prayers, then, given with solemn hand As grâces, draw a scorpion's
tail behind î For this did the Angel twice descend ? for this Ordain'd thy
nurture holy, as of a plant Select, and sacred, glorious for awhile, The
miracle of men ; then in an hour Ensnared, assaulted, overcome, led bound,
Thy foes' dérision, captive, poor, and blind, Into a dungeon thrust, to work
with slaves? Alas ! methinks whom God hath chosen once To worthieat
deeds, if he through'frailty err, He shovld not so o'erwhelm, and as a thrall

18 SAMSON AGONISTES. Subject him to flo foui indignities,
Be it but for honour's sake of former deeds. Sam» Appoint not heavenly
disposition, Father ; Nothing of aU thèse evils hath befallen me But justly ;
I my self hâve brought them on, Sole author I, sole cause : If aught seem
vile. As vile hath been my folly, who have profaned The mystery of God
given me under pledge Of vow, and have betray'd it to a woman, A
Canaanite, my faithless enemy. This well I knew, nor was at ail surprised.
But wam'd by oft expérience : Did not she Of Timna first betray me, and
reveal The secret wrested from me in her highth Of nuptial love profess'd,
carrying it straight To them who had corrupted her, my spies And rivaish! In
this other was there found More faith, who also in her prime of love,
Spousal embraces, vitiated with gold, Though offer'd only, by the scent
conceived Her spurious first-born, treason against me î Thrice she assay'd
with flattering prayers and sighs. And amorous reproaches, to win from me
My capital secret, in what part my strength Lay stored , in what part
summ'd, that she might know ; Thrice I deluded her, and tum'd to sport Her
importunity, each time perceiving How openly, and with what impudence
She purposed to betray me, and (which was worse Than undissembled hâte)
with what contempt

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ISAMfION A60MISTES. 19 She sougM to make me trûtor to
mjBfM; Yet the fourth time, wheiii mustering ail ber wiles, With blandish'd
parleys, femmine assaults, Tongue-batteries» sbe surceased not, day nor
night, To 8torm me overwatch'd, and wearied out, At times when men seek
most repose and rest» I yielded, and unlock'd ber ail my beart» Wbo, with a
grain of manbood well resolved, Might easily have sbook off ail ber snares
: fat foal effeminacy beld me yoked Her bond-slave ; O indignity, O blot To
bonour and religion ! servile mind Rewarded well with servile punisbment !
Tbe base degree to whicb I now am lallen, Tthese.raga» tthis grinding is uot
yet so base As was my former servitude, ignoble, Unmanly, ignominious,
infamous, True slavery, and that blindness worse than tthis, Tbat saw not
bow degenerately I served. Man, I cannot piaise thy maniag&cboices. Son,
Rather approved them not ; but thou didst plead Divine impulsion,
prompting bow thou might'st Find some occasion to infest our £oes. I State
not that ; tthis I am sure, our foes Found soon occasion thereby to make thee
Their captive and their triumphb; thou the sooner Temptation found'st, or
overpotent charms, To violate the sacred trust of silence Deposited within
thee ; whicb to have kept Tadt was in thy power : true -, and thou bear'st a

SO SAMSON AGONISTES. Enough, and more, the burden of
that faalc ; Bitterly hast thou paid, and still art paying, That rigid score. A
worse thing yet remaina f This day the Philistines a popular feast Hère
celebrate in Gaza; and proclaim Great pomp, and sacrifice, and praises
loud, To Dagon, as their god who hath deliver'd Thee, Samsou, bound and
blind into their hands, Them out of chine, who slew'st them many a slain.
So Dagon shall be magnifiedi and God, Besides whom is no god, compared
with idols, Disglorified, blasphemed, and had in scom By the idolâtrons
rout amidst their wine ; Which to hâve corne to pass by means of thee,
Samson, of ail thy sufiPerings think the heaviest, Of ail reproach the most
with shame that ever Could hâve befallen thee and thy father's house, Sam.
Father, I do acknowledge and confess That I this honour, I this pomp bave
brought To D^on, and advanced bis praises high Among the Heathen round
; to God bave brought Dishonour, obloquy, and oped the moaths Of idolists
and atheists ; hâve brought scandai To Israël, diffidence of God, and doubt
In feeble hearts, propense enough before To waver, or fall off and join with
idols ; Which is my chief affliction, shame, and sorrow, The anguish of my
soûl, that suffers not Mine eye to harbour sleep, or thoughts to rest. This
only hope relieves me, that the strife

SAMSON AGONISTE. SI With me hath end ; ail the contest is now 'Twixt God and Dagon ; Dagon hath presumed, Me overthrown, to enter lists with God, His deity comparing and preferring Before the God of Abraham. He, be sure, Will not connive or linger thus provoked, But will arise, and his great name assert : Dagon must stoop, and shall ere long receive Such a discount, as shall quite despoil him Of ail these boasted trophies won on me, And with confusion blank his worshippers. Man, With cause this hope relieves thee, and these words "I as a prophecy receive ; for God, Nothing more certain, will not long defer To T indicate the glory of his Name Against ail competition, nor will long Endure it doubtful whether God be Lord, Or Dagon. But for thee what shall be done t Thou must not, in the mean while here forgot, Lie in this miserable loathsome plight, Neglected. I already have made way To some Philustian lords, with whom to treat About thy ransom ; well they may by this Have satisfied their utmost of revenge By pains and slaveries, worse than death inflicted On thee» who now no more canst do them harm. Sam. Spare that proposai, Father; spare the trouble Of that Solicitation ; let me here. As I desire, pay on my punishment ; u2

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92 SAHSON AfiOmSTES. And ezpiate, if poaâble» my crime» Shamdftrl garrulity. To hâve reveal'd Secrets of men, the secrets of a friend, How heinous had the fact been, how deservinf^ Contempt and scom of ail, to be ezduded Ail friendship, and avoided as a blah, The mark of fool set on his front? But I God's counsel bave not kept, his holy secret Presumptuously hâve publish'd, impiously, Weakly at least, and shamefully ; a sin That Gentiles in their parables condemn To their abyss and horrid pains confined. Man, Be pénitent, and for thy iault contrite ; Bat act not in thy own affliction. Son : Repent the sin ; but, if the punishment Thou canst avoid, self-^reserration bids ; Or the exécution leave to high disposai. And let another hand, not thine, exact Thy pénal forfeit from thyself: perhaps God will relent, and quit thee ail his debt; Who evermore approves, and more accepts (Best pleased with humble and filial submission), Him, who, imploring mercy, sues for life, Than who, self-rigorous, choose» death as due ; Which argues overjust, and self-displeased For self-ofience, more than for God offended. Reject not then what offer'd means, who knows But God hath set before us, to retum thee Home to thy country and his sacred house, Where thou mayst bring thy offerings, to avert His further ire, with prayers and tows renew'd.

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SAMSON AGONISTBS. 35 Sam, His pardon I implore ; but as
for life, To what end should I seek it? when in strength Ail mortals I
ezceird, and great in hopes With yonthfiil courage, and magnanimous
tiboughts Of birth from Heaven foretold, and high exploits, Full of divine
instinct, after some proof, Of acts indeed beroic, far beyond The sons of
Anak, famoos now and blazed, Fearless of danger, like a petty god I walk'd
about admirad of ail and dreaded On hostile ground, none daring my
afiront. Then swoUen with pride into the snare I fell Of £ûr fallacious
looks, venereal trains, Soften'd with pleasure and voluptuous life ; At length
to lay my head and hallow'd pledge Of ail my strength in the lascivious lap
Of a deceitful concubine, who shore me Like a tame wether, ail my precious
fleece, Then tum'd me out ridiculous, despoil'd, Shaven» and disaim'd
among mine enendes. Cho, Beaire of wine and ail delicious drinks, Which
many a famous wandor overtums, Thou coiddst repress ; nor did the
dancing mby Sparkling, outpour'd, the flavour, or the smell. Or taste that
cheers the heart of Gods and Men, Allure thee from die cool crystalline
stream. Sam, Wherever fountain or fresh current âow'd Against the eastern
ray, translucent, pure With touch etherial of Heatven's fiery rod, I drank,
from the clear milky juice allaying

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24 SAMSON A00NI8TES. Thirst, and refresh'd : nor envied
them the grape Whose heads that turbulent liquor fills with fumes. Cho, Oh
madness, to think use of strongest wines And strongest drinks oui chief
support of health, When God with these forbidden made choice to rear His
mighty champion, strong above compare, Whose drink was only from the
liquid brook. &im.Butwhatavail'dthistemperance,not complète, Against
another object more entidngl What boots it at one gate to make defence,
And at another to let in the foe, Effemiately vanquish'd? by which means,
Now blind, disheartenM, shamed, dishonour'd, quell'd, To what can I be
usefnl, wherein serve My nation, and the work from Heaven imposed. But
to sit idie on the household hearth, A burdensome drone; to visitants a gaze.
Or pitied object, these redundant locks Robustious to no purpose clustering
down. Vain monument of strength; till length of years And sedentary
numbness craze my limbs To a contemptible old age obscure ? Here rather
let me drudge, and eam my bread ; Till vermin, or the draff of servile food.
Consume me, and oft invocated death Hasten the welcome end of ail my
pains. [gift Man, Wilt thou then serve the Philistines with that Which was
ezpressly given thee to annoy them 1 Better at home lie bedrid, not only
idle, Inglorious, unemployM, with age outworn.

SAMSON A60NISTES. 25 But God, who caused a fountain at
thy prayer From the dry ground to spring, thy thint to allay After the brunt
of battle, can as easy Cause light again within thy eyes to spring,
Wherewith to serve him better than thou hast; And I persuade me so ; why
else this strength Miraculous yet remaining in those locks 1 His might
continues in tfaee not for nought, Nor shall his wondrous gifts be frustrate
thus. Sam, AU otherwise to me my thoughts portend, That thèse dark orbs
no more shall treat with light, Nor the other light of life continue long, But
yield to double darkness nigh at hand : So much I feel my génial spirits
droop, My hopes ail flat. Nature within me seems In ail her functions weary
of herself ; My race of glory run, and race of shame, And I shall shortly be
with them that rest. Man, Believe not thèse suggestions, which proceed
From anguish of the mind and humours black, That mingle with thy fancy. I
however Must not omit a father's timely care To prosecute the means of thy
deliveiance By ransom, or how else : mean while be calm, And healing
words from thèse thy friends admit. [Exit, Sam. O that Torment should not
be confined To the body's wounds and sores, With maladies innumerable In
heart, head, breast, and reins ;

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26 SAM80N AfIORISTBSi But nmst secret passage find ^ To the
inmost mind, There exercise ail his fierce accidents. And on her pnrest
spirits prey. As on entrails, joints, and limbs, Witli answerable pains, bot
more intense, Though void of corporal sensé. My griefs not only pain me
As a lingering disease. Bat, finding no redress, feiment and rage ; Nor less
than woonds immedicable Rankie, aod fester, and gangrené, To black-
myrtification. Thoagbts».j)|j^onmentors, arm'd with deadly atings, Mangle
n^^^fifirehensiTe tenderest parts, Ezasperate, exulcerate, and raise Dire
inflammation, which no cooling herb Or médicinal liquor can assnage, Nor
breath of yemal air ffrom snowy Alp. Steep hatb forsook and giyen me o'er
To death's benambling opinm as my only cure : Tbence faintings, swoonings
of despair. And sence of Heaven^s désertion. I was his nursling once, and
choice delight, His destined from the womb, Promised by heavenly messine
twice descending, Under his spécial eye Abstemious I grew up, and thrived
amain ; He led me on to mightiest deeds, Abore the nerve of mortal atm.

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8AMSON A60NI8TBS. 27 Against the uncircumcised, our
enemies : But now hath cast me off as never known, And to those cruel
enemies, Whom I by false appointment had provoked, Left me all helpless
with the irreparable loss Of sight, reserved alive to be repeated The subject
of their cruelty or scorn. Nor am I in the list of them that hope ; Hopeless
are all my evils» all remediless : This one prayer yet remains, might I be
heard. No long petition, speedy death, The close of all my miseries, and the
hark! Cho, Many are the sayings of the wise, :v In ancient and in modern
books inroll'd Extolling patience as the truest fortitude And to the bearing
well of all calamities, All chances incident to man's frail life, Consolatories
write With studied argument, and much persuasion sought Lenient of grief
and anxious thought : But with the afflicted in his pangs their sound little
prevails, or rather seems a tune Harsh, and of dissonant mood from false
complaint ; Unless he feel within Some source of consolation from above,
Secret refreshings, that repair his strength. And fainting spirits uphold. God
of our fathers, what is man ! That thou towards him with hand so tender,
Or might I say contrarious, Temper'st thy providence through his short
course,.

28 SAHSON A60NISTES. Not evenly, as thou ralest i The
angelic orders, and inferior créatures mute, Irrational and brute. Nor do I
name of men the common rout, That wandering loose about i Grow up and
perish, as the summer fly, (Heads without name no more remember'd ; j
But such as thou hast solemnly elected, Wîth gifts and grâces eminently
adom'd, To some great work, thy glory, And people's safety, which ià part
they effect : Yet toward thèse thus dignified, thou oft, Amidst their highth of
noon, Changest thy countenance, and thy handi with no regard Of highest
favours past From thee on them, or them to thee of service. Nor only dost
dégrade them, or remit To life obscured, which were a fair dismissal. But
throw'st them lower than thou didst ezalt them high; Unseemly falls in
human eye, Too grievous for the trespass or omission ; Ofk leavest them to
the hostile sword Of Heathen and profane, their carcasses To dogs and
fowls a prey, or else captived-; Or to the unjust tribunals, under change of
times. And condemnation of the ingrateful multitude. If thèse they 'scape,
perhaps in poverty With sickness and disease thou bow'st them down,
Painful diseases and deform'd.

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SAM SON AGONISTBS. 29 In crade old âge ; Thoagh not disordinate, yet causeless suffering The punishment of dissolute days : in fine, Just, or unjufit, alike seem misérable. For oft alike both corne to evil end. So deal not with this once tby glorious champion, The image of thy strength, and mighty minister. What do I beg ? how hast thou dealt already ! Behold him in his state cal ami tous, and tôrn His labours, for thou canst, to peaceful end. — But who is this, what thing of sea or land ? Female of sex it seems, That so bedeck'd, omate, and gay, Comes this way sailing Like a stately ship Of Tarsus, bound for the isles Of Javan or G adiré, With ail her bravery on, and tackle trim, Sails fiird, and streamers waving, Courted by ail the winds that hold them play. An amber scent of odorous perfume Her harbinger, a damsel train behind ; Some rich Philistian matron she may seem ; And now at nearer view, no other certain Than Dalila thy Wife.

•Sam. My Wife ! my Traitress : let her not corne neat me. Cho, Yet on she moves, now stands and eyes thee fix'd, Aboat to hâve spoke ; but now, with head decUned,

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30 SAMSON AONISTBS. Like a fair flower surcharged with dew, flhe ^eeps. And words addrem'd seem into tears difisolred, Wetting the boiders of het «iken veil : But now again aie makes addreBS to speak. Enter Djllila. Dal, With dofabtful feet and wai^vring resolution I came, still dreading thy diapleasure, Samson, Which to hxve merited, without ezcuseï I cannot but acknowledge ; yet, if tears May ezpiate (though the fact more evil drew In the perverse erent than I foresaw), My penance hath not slacken'd, though my pardon No way assured. But conjugal affection, Prevailing over fear and timorous doubt» Hath led me on, desirous to behold Once more thy face, and know of thy estate. If aught in my ability may serve To lighten what thou suffer'st, and appease Thy mind with what amends is in my power, Though late, yet in some part to recompense My rash, but more unfortunate, misdeed* Sam, Ont, out, Hycena ! thèse are thy woated arts, And arts of every woman false hko thee, To break ail faith, ail vows, deceive, betray, Then as repentant to submit, beseech, And reconcilment move with feign'd remorse, Confess, and promise wonders in her changé ; Not truly pénitent, but chief to try Her husbaad, how far urged his patience bears,

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SAMSON. His virtue or weakness which may to
assist : Thea with more caution and instructed skill Again transgresses,
and again submits ; That wisest and best men, fall oft beguiled, With
goodness principled not to reject The penitent, but ever to forgive, Are
drawn to wear out miserable days, Entangled with a poisonous bosom
snake. If not by quick destruction soon cut off, As I by thee, to ages an
example. Dal. Yet hear me, Samson; not that I endeavour To lessen or
extenuate my offence ; But that on the other side, if it be weigh'd By itself,
with aggravations not surcharged. Or else with just allowance
counterpoised, I may, if possible, thy pardon find The easier towards me, or
thy hatred less». First granting, as I do, it was a weakness In me, but incident
to our sex, Curious[^], inquisitive, importune Of secrets, then with like
infirmity To publish them, both common female faults : Was it not
weakness also to make known For importunity, that is for nought, Wherein
consisted all thy strength and safety ? To what I did thou shew'dst me first
the way. t But I to enemies reveal'd, and should not : N

Si SAMSON AGONISTES. So near related, or the same of kind,
Thine forgive mine ; that men may censure thine The gentler, if severely
thoa exact not More strength firom me than in thyself waa found. And what
if love, which thou interpret'st liate, The jealousy of love, powerfal of sway
In human hearts, nor less in mind towards thee, Caosed what I did î I saw
thee mutable Of fancy, fear'd lest one day thou wouldst leave me As her at
Timna, sought by ail means therefore How to endear, and hold thee to me
firmest : No better way I saw than by imp6rtuning To leam thy secrets, get
into my power Thy key of strength and safety : thou wilt say, Why then
reveal'd l I was assur'd by those AVho tempted me, that nothing was
design'd Against thee but safe custody, and hold : That made for me ; I
knew that liberty Would draw thee forth to perilous enterprises, While I at
home sat fiill of cares and fears, Wailing thy absence in my widow'd bed ;
Hère I should still enjoy thee, day and night. Mine and love*s prisoner, not
the Philistines', Whole to myself, unhazarded abroad, Fearless at home of
partners in my love. Thèse reasons in love's law hâve pass'd for good,
Though fond and reasonless to some perhaps ; And love hath oft, well
meaning, wrought much woe, Yet always pity or pardon hath obtain'd. Be
not unlike ail others, not austère

SAMSON AGONISTE8. 33 As thou art strong, inflexible as steel.
If thou in strength ail mortals dost exceed, In uncompassionate anger do not
so. Sam, How cunningly the sorceress displays Her own transgressions, to
upbraid me mine ! That malice, not repentance, brought thee hither, By this
appears ; I gave, thou say'st, the example, I led the way ; bitter reproach, but
true ; I to myself was false ere thou to me ; Such pardon therefore as I give
my folly, Take to thy wicked deed ; which when thou seest Impartial, self-
severe, inexorable, Thou wilt renounce thy seeking, and much rather
Confess it feign'd ; Weakness is thy excuse, And I believe it ; weakness to
resist Philistian gold ; If weakness may excuse, What murderer, what traitor,
parricide, Incestuous, sacrilegious, but may plead it ? AU wickedness is
weakness : that plea therefore With God or Man will gain thee no
remission. But loTO constnûn'd thee ; call it furious rage To satisfy thy lust
: love seeks to have love ; My love how couldst thou hope, who took'st the
way To raise in me inexpiable hate, Knowing, as needs I must, by thee
betray'd? In vain thou strivest to cover shame with shame. Or by évasions
thy crime uncover'st more. ^ DàL Since thou determinest weakness for no
plea In man or woman, though to thy own condemning, Hear.what assaults I
had, what snares besides, What sièges girt me round, ere I consented ;

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34 SAMSON AOOMISTES. Which might hâve awéd the best
resolved of men, The constantest, to hâve yielded without bUme. It was not
gold, as to my charge thou lay'at, That wTOught with me : Thou know'st the
magiatiates And princes of my country came in person, Solicited»
commanded, threaten*d, urged, Adjured by ail the bonds of civil duty And
of reUgion, press'd how juat it was, * 1 How honourable, how glorious, to
entrap | A common enemy, who had destroy'd Such nombers of our nation :
and the priest ' Was not behind, but ever at my ear, Preaching how
meritorious with the gods I would be to snare an irréligions Dishonourer of
Dagon ; what had I To oppose against such powerful arguments 1 Only my
love of thee held long debate. And combated in silence ail thèse reasons
With hard contést : at length that grounded maxim, So rife and celebrated in
Uie mouths Of wisest men, that to the public good Private respects must
yield, with grave anthari^ Took full possession of me, and prevail'd ; Virtue,
as I thought, truth, duty, so enjoiniog, Sam, I thought where ail thy circling
wiles would end; In feign'd religion, smooth hypocrisy ! But had thy love,
still odiously pretended, Been» as it ought, sincère, it would hâve tanght
thee Far other reasonings, brought fbrth other deeds. I, before ail the
daughters of my tribe

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/ SAMSON A00NISTE8. SS. Aské of my nation, chose thee from
among My enemies, loved thee, as too well thou knew'st ; Too well ;
I would not have ail my secrets to thee, Not out of levity, but overpower'd By thy
request, who could deny thee nothing ; Yet now am judged an enemy. Why
then Didst thou at first receive me for thy husband, Then, alas since then, thy
country's foe proclaims ? Being once a wife, for me thou wast to leave
Parents and country ; nor was I their subject, Nor under their protection, but
my own, Thou mine, not theirs : If aught against my life Thy country
sought of thee, it sought unjustly, Against the law of nature, law of nations ;
No more thy country, but an impious crew Of men conspiring to uphold
their state By worse than hostile deeds, violating the ends For which our
country is a name so dear; Not therefore to be obey'd. But zeal moved thee ;
To please thy gods thou didst it ; gods unable To acquit themselves and
prosecute their foes But by ungodly deeds, the contradiction Of their own
deity, gods cannot be ; Less therefore to be pleased, obey'd, or fear'd. These
false pretexts and ramish'd colours failing, Bare in thy guilt, how foul must
thou appear ! In argument with men, a woman ever Goes by the worse,
whatever be her cause. Sam, For want of words no doubt, or lack of breath;
Witness when I was worried with thy peals*

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36 SAMSON AGONISTES* Dal. I was a fool, too rash, and qidte
mistaken In what I thought would hâve succeeded best. Let me obtain
forgiveness of thee, Samson ; Afford me place to show what recompense
Towards thee I in tend for what I hâve misdne, Misguided ; only what
remains past cure Bear not too sensibly, nor still iosist To afflict thyself in
vain : though sight be lost, life yet haUi many solaces, enjoy*d Where other
sensés want not their delights, At home in leisure and domestic ease.
Exempt from many a care and chance to whicb Eyesight exposes daily men
abroad. I to the Lords will intercède, not doubting Their favourable ear, that
I may fetch thee From forth this loathsome prison-house» to abide With me,
where my redoabled love and care With nursing diligence, to me glad
office, May ever tend about thee to old âge ' With ail things grateful cheer'd,
and so supplied, That, what by me thou hast lost, thou least shalt miss»
Sam, No, no ; of my condition take no care ; It fits not ; thou and I long
since are twain : Nor think me so unwary or accursed, To bring my feet
again into the snare Where once I hâve been caught : I know thy trains,
Though dearly to my cost, thy gins,' and toils ; Thy fair enchanted cup, and
warbling charms, No more on me hâve power ; their force is nulFd ; So
much of adder'B wisdom I hâve leam*d,

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8AMSQN AGONISTES* St To fence my ear against thy
sorcexies. If in my flowei of youтли and strength, when ail men Loved,
honour'd, fear'd me, thon alone couldst hâte me Thy husband, slight me, sell
me, and forego me ; How wooldst thon use me now, blind, and thereby
Deceivable, in most things as a child Helpless, thence easily contemn'd, and
scornM, And last neglected ! How wouldst thou insult, When I must live
uxorious to thy will In perfect thraldom ; how again betray me, Bear my
words i^d doings to the Lords To gloss upon, and, censuriDg, frown or
smile ! This jail I count the house of liberty To thine, whose doors my feet
shall never enter. Dal, Let me approach at least, and touch thy hand, Sam,
Not for thy life, lest fierce remembrance wake My sudden rage to tear thee
joint by joint. At distance I forgive thee ; go with that ; Bewail thy
falsehood, and the pious works It hath brooght forth to make thee
mémorable Among illostrious women, faithful wives ! Cherish thy hasten'd
widowhood with the gold Of matrimonial treason ! so farewell. Dal, I see
thou art implacable, more deaf To prayers than winds and seas ; yet winds
to «leas Are reconciled at length, and sea to shore: Thy anger unappeasable,
still ri^s, Etemal tempest, never to be calm'd. , Why do I humble thus
myself, and, suing for peace, reap nothing but repulse and hâte ; |2

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sa SAMSON AOONI8TES* Bid go with evil omeii, and the
brand Of infamy upon my name denounced t To mix with thy conceinments
I desist Henceforth, nor too much dùiapproTe my own. Famé, if not double
faced, is double mouth'd, And with contr&ry blast proclaims most deeds ;
On both his wings, one black, the other white, Bears .gieatest names in his
wild airy flight. My name perhaps among the circumcised In Dan, in Judah,
and the bordering tribes, To ail posterity may stand defamed, With
malédiction mentioned, and the blot Of falsehood most unconjugal
traduced« But in my country, where I moBt désire, In £cron, Gaza, Ashdod,
and in Gath, I shall be named among the famousest Of women, sung at
aolemn festivals, Living and dead recorded, who, to save Her country from
a fierce destroyer, ehose Above the faith of wedlock bands ; my tomb With
odours yisited and annnal flowers ; Not less renown'd than in Mount
Ephraim Jael, who with inhospitable guile Smote Sisera sleepiujg, through
the temples nailM. Nor shall I count it heinous to enjoy The public marks of
honour and reward, Conferr'd upon me for the piety Which to my countiy I
was judged to bave shown. At this whoeyer envies or repines, I leavQ him
to his lot, and like my own. lEiit.

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SAMSON AGOM18TES; S9 Cho, She's gone, a manifest serpent
by hér sting Discover'd in the end, till now conceal'd. Sam. So let her go ;
God sent her to debase me, ' And aggrayate my folly, who committed To
Buch a Tiper bis xnost sacred trust Of secrecy, my safety, and my life. Cho.
Yet beauty, thoogh injoiious, batb strange power, After offence retuning, to
regain Love once possess'd, nor can be easily Repulsed, without much.
inward passion felt And secret sting of amorous remorse. Sam. Love-
quarrels oft in pleasing concord end, Not wediock treachery endangering
life. Cho. It is not rirtue, wisdom, valeur, wit, Strengtb, comeliness of
sbape, or amplest merit, Tbat woman's love can win or long inherit ; But
wb^t it is, bard is to say, Harder to bit (Wbieb way soerer men refer it),
Much like thy riddle, Samson, in one dáy Or seven, though one should
musing sit. If any of these, or ail, the Timnian bride Had not soon
preferr'd Thy paranympb, wortbiess to thee compared, Successor in îhy bed,
Nor both »o loosely disallied Their nuptials, nor this last so treacherously
Had sbom the fatal barvest of thy bead.. Is it for that such outward
ornament >

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40 SAMSON A60NISTES* Was lavish*d on their sex, that
inward gifits Were left for haste unfinish'd, jadgment scant, Capacity not
raised to apprehend Or value what is best In choice, but ofttest to affect the
wrong 1 Or was too much of self-love mix'd, Of constancy no root infix'd,
That either they love nothing, or not long ? Whate'er it be, to wisest men
and best Seeming at first ail heavenly under virgin veil. Soft, modest, meek,
demure. Once join*d, the contrary she proves, a thom Intestine, far within
défensive arms A cleaving mischief, in his way to virtue Adverse and
turbulent, or by her charms DrawB him awry enslaved With dotage, and his
sensé depraved To folly and shameful deeds which ruin ends» What pilot so
expert but needs must wreck, Embark'd with such a steersmate at the helm
T Favour'd of Heaven, who finds' One virtuous, rarely found, That in
domestic good combines ; Happy that bouse ! his way to peace is sinooth ;
But virtue, which breaks through ail opposition^ And ail temptation can
remove, Most shines, and most is acceptable above, Therefore God's
universal law Gave to the man despotic power Over his female in due awe»

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SAHSON A60NISTES. 4t Nor from that right to part an hour,
Smile she or loar : So shall he least confasion draw On his whole life, not
sway'd By female usurpation, or dismay'd. — But had we beat retire 1 I see
a storm. Sam» Fair days hâve oft contracted wind and rain. Cho, But tbis
another kind of tempest brings. 4SS11111. Be less abstruse, my riddling
days are past« Cho. Look now for no encbanting voice, nor fear The bait of
honied words ; a rougher tongue Draws hitherward ; I know him by his
stride, The giant Harapha of Gath, his look Haughty, as is his pile high-built
and proud. Cornes he in peace? what wind hath blown him liither I less
conjecture than when first I saw The sumptuous Dalila âoatÎDg this way :
His habit carries peace, his brow défiance. Sam, Or peace or not, alike to
me he cornes. Cho, His fraught we soon shall know, he now arrives. . Enter
Harapha. Har. I corne not, Samson, to condole thy chance, As thèse
perhaps, yet wish it had not been, l*hough for no friendly intent. I am of
Gath ; Men call me Harapha, of stock renown'd As Og, or Anak, and the
£mims old That Kiriathaim held -, thou know'st me now, If thou at ail art
known. Much I bave heard Of tby prodigious might, and feats perform'd;
Incredible to me^ in tbis displeasedi

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9k «AMSOIC AGONISTES. That I was never présent on the place Of those encounters, where we might hâve tied each other's force in camp or lûted field ; And now am come to see of whom soch noise Hath walk'd about, and each limb to aurrey, If thy appearance answer loud report. Sam. The way to know were not to see, but taste. Har, Dost thou already single me ? I thought Gyres and the mill had tamed thee. O that fortune Had brought me to the field, where thou art famed To have wrought such wonders with an ass's jaw ! I should have forced thee soon with other aima, Or left thy carcass where the ass lay thrown : So had the glory of prowess been recover'd To Palestine, won by a Philistine, From the unforeskin'd race, of whom thou bear*st The highest name for yaliant acts ; that honour Certain to hâve won by mortal duel from thee, I lose, prevented by thy eyes put out. Sam, Boast not of what thou wouldst hâve done, but do What then thou wouldst ; thou seest it in thy hand. Har, To combat with a blind man I disdain. And thou hast need much washing to be touch'd. Sam. Such usage as your honourable lords Afford me, assassinated and betray'd, Who durst not with their whole united powers In fight withstand me single and unarm'd, Nor in the bouse with chamber ambuahea Close banded durst attack me, no, not sleeping, Till they had hired a woman with their gold ??

■■■■>«**•

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gAMSON AGOMISTBS. 43 Breaking her mairiage faith to
circumTent me, Therefore, without feign*d shifts, let be assign'd Some
narrow place enclosed, where sight may give thee, Or ratiier flight, no great
advantage on me ; Then put on ail thy gorgeous arma, thy helmet And
brigandine of braas, thy broad habergeon, Vant-brace, and grevesj and
gaontlet, add thy apear, A weavei's beam, and seven times folded shield ; I
only with an oaken staff will meet thee, And raiae such outcries on thy
clatter'd iron, Which long sball not withbold me from thy head> Tbat in a
little time, while breath remainB thee, Thou oit flhalt wish thyself at Gath,
to boast Again in safety what thou would'st hâve done To Samaon; but shalt
never aee Gath more. Har, Thou durât not thus disparage glorious arms^
Which greatest heroes hâve in battle wom, Their omament and safety, had
not spells And black ençantments, some magician's art* Ann'd thee or
chaim'd thee strong, which thou from Heav^ Feign'dst at thy birth was
given thçe in thy bair, Where strength can least abide, though ail thy hairs
Were bristles ranged like those tbat ridge the back Of chafed wild boars, or
ruffled porcupines. Sam. I know no spells, use no forbidden arts : My trust
is in the living God, who gave me At my nativity this strength, diffosed No
less through ail my sinews, joints, and bones, Than thine, while I preserved
thèse locks uxtthoni»

44 SAMSÛN AOONISTESi^ The pledge of my unviolated vow.
For proof hereof, if Dagoa be thy God> Go to his temple, invoke his aid
With solemnest dévotion, spread before him How highbiy it concerna bis
glory now To frustrate and dissolve thèse magie spells, Which I to be the
power of Israel's God Avow, and challenge Dagon to the test, Offering to
combat thee his champion bold, With the utmost of his Godhead seconded ;
Then thou shalt see, or rather, to thy sorrow, Soon feel whose God is
strongest, thine or mine. Har» Présume not on thy God, whate'er he be ;
Thee he regards not, owns not, hath eut off Quite from his people, and
deliver'd up Into thy enemies' h and, permitted ihem To put out both thine
eyes, and fetter*d send thee Into the connion prison, there to grind Among
the slaves and asses thy comrâdes. As good for nething else ; no better
service With those thy boisterous locks, no worthy match For valeur to
assail, nor by the sword Of noble warrior, so to stain his honour. But by the
barber's razor best subdued. Sam. Ail thèse indignities, for such they are
From thine, thèse evils I deserve, and more, Acknowledge them from God
inflicted on me ■ Justly, yet despair not of his final pardon, Whose ear is
ever open, and his eye Gracious to readmit the suppliant : In confidence
whereof I once agaia

SAMSON A60NI8TES. 45 Defy thee to the trial of mortal fight,
By combat to décide whose God is God, Thine, or wbom I with Israel's sons
adore. Har, Fair honour that thou dost tby God, in trusting He will accept
thee to défend his cause, A Murderer, a Révolter, and a Robber ! •Sam.
Tongue-doughty Giant, how dost thou prove me thèse ? Har» la not thy
nation subject to our lords ? Their magistrales confess'd it when they took
thee As a league breaker, and deliver'd bound Into our hands : for hadst thou
not committed Notorious murder on those thirty men At Ascalon, who nerer
did thee harm, Then like a robber stripp'dst them of their robes t The
Philistines, when thou hadst broke the league, Went up with armed powers
thee only seeking, To others did no violence nor spoil. Sam, Among the
daughters of the Philistines I chose a wife^ which argued me no foe ; And in
your city held my nuptial feast : But your ill meaning politician lords,
Under pretence of bridai friends and guests, Appointed to await me thirty
spies, Who, threatening cruel death, constrain'd the bride To wring from me,
and tell to them, my secret, That solved the riddle which I had proposed.
When I perceived ail set on enmity, As on my enemies, wherever chanced, I
used hostility, and took their spoiU

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is ^AMSON AGONISTESi To pay my imdçrmers in their coin.
My nation was subjected to your lords ; It was the force of conquest ; force
with force Is well ejected when the conquer'd can. But I, a private person,
whom my countty As a league-breaker gave up bound, presmned Single
rébellion, and did hostile acts. I was no private, bat a person raised With
strength sufficient, and command from HeaTen, To free my country ; if
their servile minds Me, their deliverer sent, would not reçoive. But to their
masters gave me up for nought, The unworthier they ; whence to this day
they serve* I was to do my part from Heaven assign'd, And had perform'd
it, if my known offence Had not disabled me, not ail your force ; Thèse
shifts refuted, answer thy appellant, Though by his blindness maim'd for
high attempts, Who now défies thee thrice to single fight. As a petty
enterprise of small enforce, Har, With thee ! a man condemn'd, a slave
ioroll'd. Due by the law to capital punishment ! To fight with thee no man of
arms will deign. [me, Sam, Camest thou for this, vaia boaster, to survey To
descant on my strength, and give thy verdict t Come nearer ; part not hence
so slight inform*d ; But take good heed my hand survey not thee. Har, O
Baal-zebub ! can my ears unused Hear thèse dishonours, and not render
death 1 Sam, No man ^vithholds thee, nothing from thy ban4

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SAMSON AGONISTESk 47 Fear I incurable; bring up thy ▼ an»
My heels are fetter*d, but my fist is iree. Har, This inaolence other kind of
answer fits. Sam, Go, baffled coward ! lest I ron upon thee, Though in thèse
cfaains, bulk withoat spirit Tast, And witb one buffet lay thy structure low,
Or swing thee in the air, Uien dash thee down To the hazard of thy brains
and shatter'd sides. Har» By Ashtaroth, ère long thoia shalt lament Thèse
braderies, in irons loaden on thee. [Ezit. Cko, His giantship is gone
somewhat crest-fallen, Stalking with less unconscionable strides, And lower
looks, but in a sultry chafe. Sam, I dread him not, nor aU his giant brood,
Though Famé divulge him father of five sons, AU of gigantic size, Goliath
chief. Cho. He will directiy to the lords, I fear, And with malidous counsel
stir them up Some way or other yet further to afSict thee. Sam, He must
allège some cause, and offer*d fight Will not dare mention, lest a question
rise l^hether he durst accept the offer or not; And that he durst not plain
enougfa appear'd. Much more aflSiction than abéady felt Tfaey cannot well
impose, nor I sustain ; If they intend advantage of my labours, The work of
many hands, which eams my keeping With no small profit daily to my
owners. But corne what will, my deadliest foe will prore My speediest
fiiend, by death to rid me hence;

48 SAMSON AGONISTES* The worst that he can give, to me
the best* Yet Bo it may fall ont, because tlieir end la hâte, not help to me, it
may with mine Draw their own ruin who attempt the deed* Cho. Oh how
comely it is, and how reviving To the spirits of just men long oppress^d!
When God into the hands of their deliverer Puts invincible might To quell
the mighty of the earth, the oppresser, The brute and boisterous force of
violent men, Hardy and industrious to support Tyrannic power, but raging to
pursue The righteous, and ail such as honour truth ; He ail their ammunition
And feats of war defeats, With plain heroic magnitude of mind And celestial
vigour arm'd ; Their armouries and magazines contemns, Renders them
useless ; while With winged expédition, Swift as the lightning glance he
exécutes His errand on the wicked, who, surprised, Lose their defence,
distracted and amazed. But patience is more oft the exercise Of saints, the
trial of their fortitude, Making them each his own deliverer» And Victor
over ail That tyranny or fortune can inflict, Either of these is in thy lot,
Samson, with might endued

SAMSON AGONISTES, 49 AboTe the sons of men ; but sight
bereaved May chance to number thee with those Whom patience finaily
must crown, Tbis idol's day hatb been to thee no day of rest, Labouring thy
mind More than the working day thy haqds. And yet perhaps more trouble
is behind, Por 1 descry this way Some other tending ; in his hand A sceptre
or quaint staff he bears, Cornes on amain, speed in bis look, fiy bis habit I
discem bim now A public officer, and now at hand ; His message will be
short and voluble. Enter Officer, . Off, Hebrews, the prisoner Samson hère I
seek, Cho, His manacles remark bim, there he sits. Off* Samson, to thee our
lords thus bid me say : This day to Dagon is a solemn feast» With sacrifices,
triumph, pomp, and games : Thy strength they know surpassing human rate,
And now some public proof thereof require To honour this great feast, and
great assembly ', Bise therefore with ail speed, and come along> Where I
will see thee hearten'd, and fresh clad, To appear, as fits, before the
illustrions lords. &ifii. Thon know'st I am a Hebrew, llierefore tell them,
Our Law forbids at their religious rites My présence ; for that cause I cannot
corne»

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ÔO SAMSON A0OMI8TES. Ojf, Thifl answer, be assured, will
not content tfaemr. Sfxm* Hâve they not fword players, and erery sort Of
gymnic artiste, wrestlers, ridera, ronners, Jugulera, and dancers, antics,
mummers, mimics» But they must pick me eut, with shackles tired. And
overlabour'd at their public mill, To make them sport with blind activity \
Do they not seek occasion of new qoarrels. On my refusai to distress me
more. Or make a game of my calamities ? Retum the way thou camest, I
will not oome. 0/f. Regard thyself ; this will offend them highiy. Sam,
Myself î my conscience and internai peace. Can they think me so broken, so
debased With corporal servitude, that my mind ever Will condescend to
such absurd commanda ? AUhougfa their drudge, to be their fool or jester.
And in my midst of sorrow and heart grief To show them feats and play
befOre thenr God, The worst of ail indignities, yet on me Join'd with
extrême contempt î I will not come. Off. My message was imposed on me
with speed, Brooks no delay : is this thy resolution 1 Sam, So take itwith
what speed thy message needs. 0/f. I am sony what this stoutness will
prodnce. [£ni. Sai^i. Perhapsthou shalthave cause to sorrowindeed. Cha,
Consider, Samson; matters now are stnun'd Up to Ihe highth, whether to
hold or break : He's gone, and who knows how he may report Thy words,
by adding fuel to the âame ?

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ÇAMSON AGPNISTES« 51 ii^Kpect anoUi«r message more
imperious, More lordly thundering than thou well wilt bear. Sam. Shall I
abuse this consecrated gift Of strengtb» again r^tuning with my hair After
my great transgression ; so requite Favoor renew'd, and add a greater sin By
prostituting holy things to idols 1 A Nazarite in place abominable Vaunting
my strength in honour to their Dagon ! Besides, how vile, contemptible,
ridiculous, What act moxe ezecrably unclean, profane ! Cho, Yet with this
strength thou servest the Philistines. Idolâtrons, uncircumcised, unclean,
Sam, Not in their idol worship, but by labour Hmiest and lawful to deserve
my food Of those, who bave me in their civil power, Cho, Where the heart
joins not, outward acte de^ Ûle not. Sam. Where outward force constrains,
the senteocQ holds. But who constrains me to the temple of Dagon, Not
dragging] the Philistian lords command. Commanda are no constraints. If I
obey them, I do it freely, yenturing to displease God for the fear of Man,
and Man prefer. Set God behind : which in bis jealoasy Shall never,
nnrepented, find forgiveness, Yet that he may dispense with me, or thee,
Présent in temples at adolatrous rites For some importât cause, thou need'st
not doubt, K

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Si SAMSON ACroNiSfES. Cho. How thou wilt hère come off
surmonnU my xeach. ■Sam. Be of good courage } I begin to feel Some
Tousing motions in me, which dispose To sometliing eztraordinary my
thoughts. I with this messenger will go along, Nothing to do, be sure, that
may dishcmour Our Law, or stain my tow of Nazarite. If tthere be aught of
présage in the mind, This day will be remarkable in my life By some great
act, or of my days the last. Cho. In time thou hast resolved, the man returns.
Off. Samson, this second message from our lords To thee I am bid say. Art
thou our slave» Our captiye, at the public mill our drudge. And darest thou
at our sending and command Dispute thy coming I come without delay ; Or
we shall find such engines to assail And hamper thee as thou shalt come of
force, Though thou wert firmlier fastenM than a rock. •Sam. I could be well
content to try their art, Which to no few of them would prove permdous.
Yet, knowing their advantages too many, Because they shall not trail me
through their streets Like a wild beast, I am content to go. Masters'
commands come with a power resistless To such as owe them absolute
subjection ; And for a life who will not change his purposel (So mutable are
ail the ways of men) ; Yet this be sure, in nothing to comply Scandalous or
forbidden in our Law.

SAMSON AGONISTE 8. 53 Off, I praise thy resolution : doff
these links : By this compliance thou wilt win the lords To favour, and
perhaps to set thee free. Sam, Brethren, farewell ; your company along I
will not wish, lest it perhaps offend them To see me girt with friends ; and
how the sight Of me, as of a common enemy, So dreaded once, may now
exasperate them, I know not : lords are lordliest in their wine ; And the well
feasted priest then soonest fired With zeal, if aught religion seem'd
concern'd ; No less the people, on their holidays, Impetuous, insolent,
unquenchable : Happen what may, of me expect to hear Nothing
dishonourable, impure, unworthy Our God, our Law, my Nation, or myself,
The last of me or no I cannot warrant. Cho. Go, and the Holy One Of Israël
be thy guide To what may serve his glory best, and spread his Name Great
among the Heathen round ; Send thee the Angel of thy birth, to stand Fast
by thy side, who from thy father's field Rode up in armour after his message
told Of thy conception, and be now a shield Of fire ; that Spirit, that first
rushed on thee In the camp of Dan, Be efficacious in thee now at need ! for
never was from Heaven Imparted Measure of strength so great to mortal
seed, k2 .

r 54 SAMSON AOONiStES; As in thy wondrous actions hath
been seen. — But wherefore comes old Manoah in such haste With
youthful steps ? much livelier than ere while He seems; supposing here to
find his son. Or of him bringing to us some glad news? Enter Manoah. Man.
Peace with you, Brethren ; my inducement hither Was not at present here to
find my son, By order of the lords now parted hence To come and play
before them at their feast. I heard ail as I came, the city rings. And numbers
thither flock : I had no will. Lest I should see him forced to things unseemly.
But that, which moved my coming now, was chiefly To give ye part with me
what hope I have With good success to work his liberty. Cho, That hope
would much rejoice us to partake With thee ; say, révérend Sire, we thirè to
bear. Man, I have attempted one by one the lords Either at borne, or through
the big street passing, With supplication prone and father's tears, To
accept of ransom for my son their prisoner. Some much averse I found and
wondrous barsb, Contemptuous, proud, set on revenge and spite ; That part
most revered Dagon and his priests: Others more moderate seeming, but
their aim Private reward, for which both God and state ^ They easily would
set to sale : a third

5AMSON AGONISTE8. 55 Alore generoas far and civil, who
confess'd They faad enough revenged ; having reduced Their foe to misery
beneath their fears, The rest was magnanimity to remit, If some convenient
ransom were proposed. What noise or shout waâ that 1 it tore the sky. Cko»
Dottbtless, the people shouting to behold Their once great dread, captive
and blind before them, Or Et some proof of strength before them shown.
Man, His ransom, if my whole inheritance May compass it, shall willingly
be paid And number'd down : much rather I shall choose To live the poorest
in my tribe, than richest. And he in that calamitous prison left« No, I am
fiz'd not to part hence without him. For his rédemption ail my patrimony. If
need be, I am ready to forego And quit : not wanting him, I shall want
nothing« Cho. Fathers are wont to lay up for their sons, Thon for thy son art
bent to lay ont ail : Sons wont to nurse their parents in old âge. Thon in old
âge carest how to nurse thy son, Made older than thy âge through eyesight
lost. Man, It shall be my delight to tend his eyes, And view him sitting in
the house, ennobled With ail those high exploits by him achieved, And on
his shoulders waving down those locks That of a nation arm'd the strength
contain'd : And I persuade me, God had not permitted His strength again to
grow up with his hair, Garrison'd round about him like a camp

66 SAMSON A60NISTES. Of faithfai soldiery, were not his
 paipo6e To use him farther yet in some great service ; Not to ait idie with se
 great a gift Uaeless, and thence ridiculous about him. And since his strength
 with eyesight was net lest» God will restore him eyesight to his strength.
 Cho, Thy hopes are not ill founded, nor seem vain Of his delivery, and tliy
 joy thereon Conceived, agreeable to a father's love, In both which we, as
 next, participate. Man. I know yoar friendly minds, and — O, what noise !
 — Mercy of Heaven ! what hideous noise was that? Horribly loud, unlike
 the former shoat. Cho. Noise call you it, or universal groan. As if the whole
 inhabitation perish'd ! Blood, death, and deatbful deeds, are in that noise,
 Ruin, destruction» at the utmost point. Man. Of ruin indeed methought I
 heard the noise : Oh ! it continues, they hâve slain my son. Cho, Thy son is
 rather slaying them ; that outory From slaughter of one foe could not
 ascend. Man, Some dismal accident it needs must be ; What shall we do,
 stay hère or run and see? Cho. Best keep tc^ther hère,, lest, running thither,
 We unawares run into danger's mouth. This evil on the Philistines is fallen ;
 From whom could else a gênerai cry be heard ; The sufferers then will
 scarce molest us hère ; From other hands we need not much to fear. What if,
 his eyesight (for to Israel's God

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SAMSON AGONISTES. 57 Nothing is hard), by miracle restored, He now be dealing dole among his foes. And over heaps of slaughter'd walk his way 1 Man, Thatwerc a joy presumptuous to be thought. Cho. Yet God hath wrought things as incredible For bis people of old ; what hinders now ? Man. He can, I know» but doubt to think be will ; Yet bope would fain subscribe, and tempts belief. A little stay will bring some notice bither. Cko, Of good or bad so great, of bad the sooner ; For evil news rides post, while good news bâtes. And to our wisb I see one bitber speeding, A Hebrew as I guess, and of our tribe. Enter Messenger. Mess. O whither shall I run, or wbicb way ûy The sight of this so horrid spectacle, Which erst my eyes beheld, and yet behold 1 For dire imagination stiil pursues me. But Providence or instinct of nature seems, Or reason though disturb'd, and scarce consulted, To hâve guided me aright» I know not how, To ihee first, révérend Manoah, and to thèse My countrymen, whom hère I knew remaining, As at some distance from the place of horror, So in the sad event too mach concern'd. Man. The accident waa load, and hère before thee With raeiful cry, yet what it was we hear not ; No préface needs, thon seest we long to know. Mess. It would burst forth, but I recover breath And sensé distract» to know well what I utter.

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bs SAMsoN ÀGonwns^ Man, Tell us the som, the circumstance
defei'. Mess. Gaza jet stands, bat ail her sons Are fallen^ Ail in a moment
overwhelm'd and fallen. Mon, Sad, but thou know'st to Israëlites not saddest
The désolation of a hostile city. Mess. Feed on that first ; there may in grief
be surfait. Man. Relate by whom. Mess, By Samson. Man, That still lessens
llie sorrow, and couverts it nighb to joy« Mess. Ah ! Manoah, I refrain too
suddenly To utter what will corne at last too soon ; Lest evil tidings with too
rude irruption Hitting thy aged ear sbould pierce too deep. Man. Suspense
in news is torture, speak them out. Mess, Take then the worst in brief,
Samscm is dead. Man. The worst indeed ! O ail my bopes defeated To free
him hence ! but death, who sets ail free, Hath paid his ransom now and full
dischargOt What windy joy this day had I conceived Hopeful of his
delivery, which now proves Abortive as the first-bom bloom of spiing Nipt
with the lagging rear of winter's frost ! Yet ère I give the reins to grief, say
first, How died he ; death to life is crown or shame. AH by him fell, thou
say'st ; by whom fell bel What glorious hand gave Samson his death's
wound? Mes». Unwounded of his enemies he fell. Man, Wearied with
slaughter then, or how ? explaixr* Mess, By his own hands. Marh Self-
TioleAcel what causa

ITAMSON A60NIST£S« Ô9 Brought bim flo doon at variance
 with bîmselſ Âmong his foes ? Mess, Inévitable cause At onoB both to
 destroy and be destroy'd ; The édifice^ where ail were met to see inm, Upon
 their beada and on bis own be pull'd. Man,.0 lastly oveistrong against
 tbyself ! A dreadfiil way tbou took'st to tby revenge. More than enough we
 know ', but while tbingſ yet Are in confusion, give us, if tbou canst» Eye-
 witness of wbat first or last was done. Relation more particular and distinct.
 Mess. Occasions drew me early to tbiſ city ; And, as tbe gâtes I enter*d
 with sunrise, Tbe moming trumpets festival proclaim'd Tbrough each bigb
 street : little I bad dispatch'd, When ail abroad was rumour'd that tbiſ day
 Samson.should be brought fortb, to sbow tbe people Proof of bis mighty
 strengtb in feats and games ; I sorrpw'd at bis captive state, but minded Not
 to be absent at tbat spectacle. The building was a spacious théâtre Half
 round, on two main pillars vaulted higb# With seats where ail tbe lords, and
 each degree Of sort, might sit in order to bebold ; Tbe other side was open,
 where tbe throng On banks and scaffolds under sky might stand ; I among
 thèse aloof obscurely stood. The feast and. noon grew bigb, and sacrifice
 Had fiird theiriiearts with mirtb» bigb cbeer, and winê.

60 SÂMSON AGOMSTES. When to their sports they tom'd.
Immediately Was Samson as a public servant brought. In their state livery
dad; before him pipes And timbrels, on each nde went armed gaards, Both
horse and foot, before him and behind Archers and slingers, cataphracts and
spear». At sight of him the people with a shout Rifting the air, clamouring
their god with praise, Who had made their dreadful enemy their thrall. He
patient, but undaunted, where they led him. Came to the place ; and what
was set before him» Which without help of eye might be assay'd, To heave,
pull, draw, or break, he still perform'd AU with incredible stupendous force
; None daring to appear antagonist. At length for intermission sake they led
him Between the pillars ; he his guide requested (For so from such as nearer
stood we heard). As oTertired to let him lean awhile With both his arros on
those two massy pillars, That to the arched roof gave main support, He,
unsuspicious, led him ; which when Samson Felt in his arms, with head
awhile inclined. And -eyes fast fixed he stood, as one who pray'd. Or some
great matter in his mind revolved : At last with head erect thus cried aloud :
" Hitherto, Lords, what your commands imposed I hâve perform'd, as
reason was, obeying, Not without wonder or delight beheld : Now of my
own accord such other trial ■

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SAMSON AOONISTES. 61 I mean to show yoa of my strength,
yet gieater. As with amaze shall strike ail who behold." This utter'd,
straining ail his nerves he bow*d ; As with the force of winds and waters
pent, When mountains tremble, those two massy pillara With horrible
convulsion to and fro He tugg'd, he shook, till down they came, and drew
The whole roof after them, with burst of thunder, Upon the heads of ail who
sat beneath. Lords, ladies, captains, connsellors, or priests, Their choice
nobility and flower, not only Of tthis but each Philistian dty round. Met from
ail parts to solemnize this feast. Samson, with thèse immiz'd, inevitably
Puird down the same destruction on himself ; The Yulgar pnly scaped who
stood without. Cho, O dearly bought revenge, yet gloiioos ! living or dying
thou hast fulfil'd The work for which thou wast foretold To Israël, and now
liest victoiions Among thy slain self-kill'd, Not williogly, but tangled in the
fold Of dire necessity, whose law in death conjoin'd Thee with thy
slaughter*d foes, in number more Than ail thy life hath slain before. 1
Semichor, While their hearts were jocund and sublime, Dnink with idolatry,
drunk with wine. And fat regorged of bulls and goats, Chanting their idol,
and preferring

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62 SAMSON AGONISTESr Before our living Dread who dwells
In Silo, his bright sanctuary : Among them he a spirit of frenzy sent/ Who
hurt their mindâ. And urged them on with mad désire To call in haste for
their destroyer ; They, only set on sport and play, Unweetingly imp6rtuned
Their own destruction to come speedy upon thém^ So fond are xnortal men,
Fallen into wrath divine, As their own ruin on themselves to invite,
Insensate left, or to sensé reprohate. And with blindness internai struck. 2
Semiehor. But he, though blind of sighti Despised'dnd thought extinguish'd
quite, With inward eyes illuminated, His fiery virtue roused From under
ashes into sudden flame, And as an evening dragon came, Assailant on the
perched.roosts And nests in order ranged Of taine villatic fowl ; but as an
eagle His clondless thunder bolted on their heads* So Virtue, given for lost,
Depress'd, and overthrown, as seem*d Like that self-begotten bird In the
Arabian woods embost, That no second knows nor tliird, And lay ère
while^a bolocaust,

SAMSON AGONISTES, 69 Krom but her ashy womb now
teem'd, Revives, reâouiishes, then vigorous most When most unactive
deem'd ; And, though her body die, her famé survives A secular bird âges of
lives. Man. Corne, corne ; no time for lamentation now, Nor much more
cause: Samson hath quit himself Like Samson, and heroicly hàth finish'd A
life heroic ; on his enemies Fully revenged, hath left them years of
mourning. And lamentation to the sons of Caphtor Through ail Philistian
bounds ; to Israël Honour hath left, and freedom, let but them Pind courage
to lay hold on this occasion ; To himself and father*s bouse etemal fame^
And, which is best and happiest yet, ail this With God not parted from him,
as was fear'd, But favouring and assisting to the end. Nothing is hère for
tears, nothing to wail Or knock the breast; no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blâme ; nothing but well and fair, And what may quiet us in a
death so noble. Let us go find the body where it lies Soak'd in his enemies'
blood ; and from the stream With lavers pure, and cleansing herbs, wash off
The clotted gore^ I, with what speed the while (Gaza is not in plight to say
us nay), Will send for ail my kindred, ail my friends, To fetch him hence,
and solemnly attend, With silent obsequy and funeral train.

64 SAMSON AGONISTES
Home to his father's house
There will I build him A monument, and plant it round with shade
Of laurel ever green, and branching palm, With all his trophies hung, and acts enroll'd
In copious legend or sweet lyric song. Thither shall all the valiant youth
resort» And from his memory engrave their breasts To matchless valour and
adventures high : The virgins also shall, on feastful days, Visit his tomb
with flowers ; only bewailing His lot unfortunate in nuptial choice, From
whence captivity and loss of eyes. Chorus. All is best, though we oft doubt
What the unsearchable dispose Of highest Wisdom brings about. And ever
best found in the close* Oft he seems to bide his face. But unexpectedly
returns, And to his faithful champion hath in place Bore witness gloriously ;
whence Gaza mourns. And all that band them to resist His uncontrollable
intent : His servants he, with new acquire Of true experience, from this great
event With peace and consolation hath dismiss'd. And calm of mind all
passion spent. 1

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C O M U s. PRESENTEO AT LUDLOW CASTLE, 1634,
BKFOKK JOHN, EARL OF BRIDGEWATER. TBEN PRESIDENT OF
WAIJE8. TO THE RIOHT HONOUUABLE JOHN LORD VISCOUNT
BRACKLEY. «m AND HBia AFPARBMT TO THB XABX OV
BUSOBWATia, &C. MT LORD, Tris poem, which received its first
occasion of birth front yourself and others of jour noble family, and mach
honour from your own person in the performance, now retoms again to
make a final dedicadon of itself to you. Although not openly acknowledged
by the author, yet it is a legitiniate offspiing, so lovely, and so much desired,
that the often copying of it hath tired my pen to give my several friends
satisfaction, and brought me to a necessity of producing it to the public
view ; and now to offer it up in ail rightful dévotion to those fair hopes, and
rare endowments of your much promising youth, which give a full
assurance, to ail that know you, of a future ex

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3 COMUS, cellence. livQ, ^weet Lord, to .I^ib the honoar of your name, and receive this as your own, from the hands of him who hath by many favours heen. long obliged to your most honoured parents, and aa in this représentation your attendant Thyrskr, so now in ail real expression, . Your faithful and most humble Serrant, ' H. LAWES, THE PERSONS. Ilie Attendant Spirit, afi' ienoards in tAe Aaiit



The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.93% accurate

C O M U s. Thefirtt Scène diacoven a wUd Wood» The Attendant Spirit descends or enters, BEfOKE the itarry threshold of Jove's couit My mansion is, where those immortal shapes Of bright aeial spirits live insphered In régions mild of calm and serene air, Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot, Whichmen call Ëarth ; and, with low-thoughted care Confined and pester d in this pinfold hère, Strive to keep up a frail and feverish being, Unmindful of the crown that Virtue gives, After this mortal change, to her tnie servants, Amongst the oithroned Gods on sainted seats. Yet some there be, that by due steps aspire To lay their jost hands on that golden key, That opes, the palace of Etemity : To such my enrand is ; and, but for such, I would not soil thèse pure ambrosial weeds With the xank vapours of this sin-wom mould. But to my task. Neptune, besides the sway Of.every sait flood, and each ebbing stream, Took in by lot 'twizt high and nether Jove Impérial rule of ail the seagirt isles, L

4 COMUS. That, like to rich and varioas gems, inlay The
unadomed bosom of the deep : Which lie, to grâce, his tributary gods, By
course commits to several govenment. And giyes them leave to wear their
sapphire crowns. And wield their little tridents : but this Isle, The greatest
and the beat of ail the main, He quarters to his blue-hair'd deities : And ail
this tract that fronts the falling sun A nobler Peer of mickle trust and power
Has in his charge, with temper'd awe to guide An old and haughty nation,
proud in arms : Where his fair offspring, nursed in princely lore. Are
coming to attend their father's state. And new entrusted sceptre : but their
way Lies through the perplez'd patbs of this drear wood, The nodding
horror of whose shady brows Threats the foriorn and wandering passenger ;
And hère their tender âge might suffer péril. But that by quick command
from sovereign Jove I was despatch*d for their defence and guard : And
listen why ; for I will tell you now What neyer yet was heard in taie or song,
From old or modem bard, in hall or bower. Bacchus, that first from out the
purple grape Crush'd the sweet poison of misused wine, After the Tuscan
mariners transform'd, Coasting the Tyrrhene shore, as the winds listed. On
Circe^s Island fell : (Who knows not Circe, The daughter of the Sun, whose
charmed cup . *

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00MU5. 5 Whoever tasted lost his upright shape; And downward
fell into a grove (iting wine?) This Nymph, that gazed upon his clustering
locks With ivy berries wreathed, and his blithe youth, Had by him, ere he
parted thence, a son Much like his father, but his mother more, Whom
therefore she brought up, and Cornus named : Who, ripe and frolic of his
full grown age, Roving the Celtic and Iberian fields, At last betakes him to
this ominous wood ; And in thick shelter of black shades imbower'd Excels
his mother at her mighty art, Offering to every weary traveller His orient
liquor in a crystal glass, To quench the drought of Phoebus ; which as they
taste (For most do taste through fond intemperate thirst), Soon as the potion
works, their human countenance, The express resemblance of the gods, is
changed Into some brutish form of wolf, or bear, Or ounce, or tiger, hog, or
bearded goat, All other parts remaining as they were; And they, so perfect is
their misery, Not once perceive their fool disfigurement. But boast
themselves more comely than before ; And all their friends and native home
forgot, To roll with pleasure in a sensual sty. Therefore when any, fettered
of high Jove, Chances to pass through this adventurous glade, Swift as the
sparkle of a glancing star I shoot from heaven to give him safe convoy, 12

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O OOMUS. As now I do : But fint I moit put off Thèse mf
tkj^oibe», apun out of Iris' woof. And take the weeds and likeness of a
swain, That to the senice of this honse belonga, Who with his soft pipe and
smoothrdittied song Well knows to stiU the wild winds when they roar. And
hosh the waving^ woods ; nor of less faith* And in this office of his
mountain watch Likeliest, and neareat to the présent aid Of this occasion.
But I hear the txead Of hateful steps ; I must be viewlesa now. Enter
CoMus, with a Ckarming Rod in one Hand, his Glcus in the other; with him
a Rout of Monsters, headed like sundry Sorts of wild Beasts, but otherwise
like Men and Women, their Âpparel glistering ; they corne in making a
riotouê and unruly Noise, with Torches in their Hands, Cornus, The star,
that bids the shepherd fold. Now the top of heairen doth hold ; And the
gilded car of day His glowing axie doth allay In the steep Atlantic stream ;
And the slope sun his upward beau Shoots agaiost the dusky pôle, Pacing
toward the other goal Of his chamber in the flast. Mean while welcome, Joy
and Feast, Midnight Shout, and Revelry, Topsy Dance, and Jollity.

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COM1J& Braid your locks with roay twine» Dropping odoim,
dropping wine. Kigour now is gone to bed, And Adrice with scrupulous
head. Strict Age and soor Sev«rity, With their grave saws, in slumber lie.
We, that are of parer fire, Imitate the starry quire, Who, in their nightly
watchful sphères, Lead in swift roand the months and years. The sounds and
seas, with ail their finny drove, Now to the moon in warering morrice move
; And, on the tawny sands and shelves, Trip the pert CeterieB and the
dapper elyes. By dimpled brook and foontain brim, The Woodnymphs,
deck'd with daisies trim, Their meny wakes and pasdmes keep ; What hath
night to do with sleep 1 Night hath better sweets to prove ; Venus now
wakes, and wakens Love. Corne, let us our rites begin ; 'Tis only daylight
that makes sin, Which thèse don shades will ne*er report — Hail, Goddess
of nocturnal sport, Dark-yeil'd Cotytto ! to whom the secret flame Of
midnight torches bums ; mysterious dame, That ne'er art call'd, but when
the dragon woxftb Of Stygian darkness spits her thickest gloom, And makes
one blot of ail lthe air ; Stay thy clody ebon chair,

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8 COMDS. Wherein tlioaridesc with Hecat', and befriend Us t'fay
Tow'd priesU, till utmost end Of ail thy dues be done, and none left out; Ere
the babbling eaatern acont, llie nice mom on the Indian steep From her
cabin'd loophole peep. And to the telltale sim descry Oor conceal'd
solemnity. Corne, knit banda, and beat the gioond In a light fantastic roqnd.
THE MEASURE. » Break off, break off, I feel the difierent pace Of some
chaste footing near about this groond. Run to your shrouds, within thèse
brakes and ties ; Our number may affright : Some virgîn 'sure (For 80 I
can distinguish by mine art) Benighted in thèse woods. Now to my charma,
And to my wily trains ; I shall ère long Be well stock'dwith as fair a herd as
grazed About my mother Circe. Thus I hurl My dazzling spells into the
spungy air, Of power to cheat the eye with blear illuslbn. And giye it fidse
preeentments, lest the place And my quaint habits breed astonishment. And
put the damsel to suspidious flight ; Which must not be, for that's against my
cooree : I, under fair pretence of fiiendly ends. And well placed words of
glozing conrtesy Baited with reasons not unplausable,

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COMUS. 9 Wind me into the easy hearted man, And hug him into
snares. When once lier eye Hath met the virtue of this magie dast, I fihall
appear some hartnless villager, Whont thtjift keeps up about bis coantry
gdar. But hère she cornes ; I fairly step aside, And hearken, if I may, her
business hère. Enter The Lady. Lady, Thia way the noise was, if mine ear be
true, My best guide now : Methought it was the sound Of riot and ill
managed merriment, Such as the jocund flûte or gamesome pipe , Stirrs up
among the loose unletter*d hinds ; When for their teeming flocks, and
granges full, In wanton dance they praise the bounteous Pan, And thank the
gods amiss. I should be loath To meet the rudeness and swill'd insolence Of
such late wassailers ; yet O ! where else Sball I infbrm my unacquainted
feet In the bUnd mazes of this tangled wood 1 My Brothers, when they saw
me wearied out With this long way, resolving hère to lodge Under the
spreading faveur of thèse pines, Stepp'd, as they said, to the nex^ thicket
side, To bring me berries, or such cooling fruit As the Idod hospitable
woods provide. They left me then when the gray-hooded £ven, Like a sad
yotarist in palmer's weed, Rûse from the hindmost wheels of Phœbus' wain.

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10 0011179. But where they are, and why they came not back, let
now the labour of my thoughts ; 'tis likeliest They had engaged their
wandering steps too far; And envious darkness, ere they could teitain, Had
Brought them from me : eLse, O thievish Night, Why shouldst thou, but for
some fekmioofl end. In thy dark lantern thus close up the stars, That Nature
hung in Heaven, and filled their lamps With everlasting oil, to give due light
To the misled and lonely traveller? This is the place, as well as I may guess,
Whence even now the tumult of loud mirth Was rife, and perfect in my
listening ear; Yet nought but single darkness do I find. What might this be !
A thousand fantasies Begin to throng into my memory, Of calling shapes,
and beckoning shadows dire. And airy tongues that syllable men's names
On sands, and shores, and desert wildernesses. These thoughts must startle
well, but not astound, The virtuous mind, that ever walks attended By a
strong siding champion, Conscience. — O welcome, pure-eyed Faith ;
white-handed Hope, Thou hovering Angel, girt with golden wings ; And
thou, unblemish'd form of Chastity ! I see thee visibly, and now believe That
He, the Supreme Good, to whom all things ill Are but as slavish officers of
vengeance, Would send a glistering guardian, if need were» To keep my Ufe
and honour unassail'd«

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OBTOS* 11 Was I deceiv'd or did a noble cloud Turn forth her
silver lining on the night? I did not err, there does a sable cloud Turn forth
her silver lining on the night, And casts a gleam over this tufted grove ; I
cannot halloo to my Brothers, but Such noise as I can make to be heard
furthest I'll Tenture ; for my new-enliven'd spirits Prompt me ; and they
perhaps are not far off. SOMO. Sweet Echo» sweetest Nymph, that live'st
unseen Within thy airy shell» By slow Meander's margin green. And in the
violet-embroider'd vale, Where the lovely nightingale Nightly to thee her
sad song mourns well ; Canst thou not tell me of a gentle pair That likest
thy Narcissus are ? O, if thou hast Hid them in some flowery cave, Tell me
but where, Sweet queen of parley, daughter of the sphere ! So mayst thou be
translated to the skies, And give resounding grace to all Heaven's harmonies.
Enter Comus* . Cornus, Can any mortal mixture of earth's mould Breathe
such divine enchanting ravishment ! Sure something holy lodges in that
breast.

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12 COMUS. And with these raptures moveB the Tocal air To
testify his hidden residence. How sweetly did they float upon the wings Of
silence, through the empty vaulted night, At every fall smoothing the raven
down Of darkness, till it smiled! I have oft heard My mother Circe with the
Sirens three, Amidst the flowery kirtled Naiades, Colling their potent herbs
and balmy drugs ; Who, as they sang, would take the prison'd soul, And lap
it in Elysium : Scylla wept. And chid her barking waves into attention» And
fell Charybdis munnur*d soft applause : Yet they in pleasing slumber loll'd
the sense. And in sweet madness robb*d it of itself ; But such a sacred and
home-felt delight, Such sober certainty of waking bliss, I never heard till
now. — I'll speak to her. And she shall be my queen. — Hail, foreign
wonder ! Whom certain these rough shades did never breed, Unless the
Goddess that in rural shrine Dwell'st here with Faun, or Sylvan ; by bless'd
song Forbidding every bleak unkindly fog To touch the prosperous growth
of this tall wood. . Lady, Nay, gentle shepherd, ill is lost that praise That is
address'd to inattending ears ; Not any boast of skill, but extreme shift How
to regain my sever'd company Compeird me to awake the courteous Echo
To give me answer from her mossy couch.

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cottus. 13 Cornus, .What chance, good lady, hath bereft yoiï thus?
Lady. Dim darknesB, and this leafy labyrinth. . Cornus. Coold that divide
you fïom near-ushering guides ? Lady. They left me weary on a grassy tuif.
Cornus. By falsehood, or discoartesy, or why 1 . Lady, To seek i'the yalley
some cool friendly spring. Cornus. And left your fair side ail unguarded,
Lady 1 Lduiy. They were but twain, and purposed quick . retum. Cornus.
PerhapB forestalting night prerented them. Lady. How easy my misfortune
is to hit ! Cornus, Importa their lobb, beside the présent neédi Lady, No less
than if I should my Brothers lose. Cornus, Werethey ofmanly
prime,oryouthfal bloaml Lady, As smooth as Hebe's their unrazor'd lips.
Cornus, Two such I saw, what time the iabour'd oz In his loose traces from
the forrow came. And the swink'd hedger at his supper sat ; I saw them
nnder a green mantling vine, That crawls along the side of yon small hill,
Plucking ripe closters from the tender shoots; Their port was more than
human, as they stood : I took it for a f aery vision Of some gay créatures of
the élément, That in the colours of the rainbow live. And play i'the plighted
clouds. I was awe-struck. And, as I pass'd, I worship'd ; if those you seek, It
were a joumey like the path to Heaven, To help you find them.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 21.14% accurate

14 00MUS« ' Ladyé G[^]ntle Villager, What readiest way would
bring me to that place ? Comnu, Due west it rîses from this flhrabby point.
Lady* To find out tliat good Shepherd, I suppose. In such a scant allowance
of starlight, Would overtask the best land-pilot's art, Withotth the sure guess
of well practised feet. Cornus. I know each lane, and eyei[^]r alley green,
Dingle» or bosby dell of this wild wood, And every bosky boum from lide
to aide» My daily walks and ancient neighbourhood ; And if your stray
attendance be yet lodged. Or Bhroud within theae limita, I shall know Ere
morrow wake, or the low roosted lark From her thatch'd pallet rouie ; if
otherwise, I can condttct you, Lady, to a low But loyal cottage, where yoa
may be aafe Till further quest. Lady, Shepherd, I take thy word. And trust
thy honest offer'd courtesy» Which oft is sooner found in lowly sheds With
smoky rafters, than in tapestry halls And courts of princes, where it first was
named. And yet is most pretended : In a place Less warranted than this, or
less secure, I cannot be, that I should fear to change it^^ £ye me, bless'd
Providence, and square my trial To my proportion'd strength ! — Shepherd,
lead on.

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OOMUSÉ 15 Enter the Two Brothers. Fint B. Uiuiniffle, yefaint
stars; aDdt1ioa, fairmoon, That wont'st to love the traveller's benison, Stoop
thj pale visage through an amber cload. And disinlierit Chaos, that leigns
hère In double night of darkness and of shades; Or, if your influence be
quite damm*d up With black usurping mists, some gentle taper, Though a
rush candie from the wicker hole Of some clay habitation, visit us With tfay
long levePd raie of streaming light ; And :thou riialt be oor star of Arcady,
Or Tyrian Cynosoxe. Sec» B, Or, if our eyes Be barr'd that happiness, might
we but hear The folded floeks penn'd in their wattled cotes. Or Sound of
pastwal reed with oaten stops, Or whiatte fion the lodge, or village cock
Count the night watohes to his feathery dames, 'Twould be some solace yet,
some little cheering, In this close dungeon of innumeros boughs. But, O
that hapless virgin, our lost Sister ! Where may she waader now, whither
betake her From the chill dew, among rode burs and thistles! Perhaps some
cold bank is her bolster now. Or 'gainst the ragged bark of some bioad elm
Leans her unpillow*d head, franght with sad fears. What, if in wild
amazement and affiright.

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16 COMUS; Or, while we speak, within the direful grasp Of
salage hunger, or of savage heat? First JB. Peace, Brother ; be not
overexquisite To cast the fashion of uncertain evils : For grant they be so,
while they rest unknown, What need a man forestall his date of grief, And
run to meet what he would most avoid! Or if they be but false alarms of
fear, How bitter is such self-delusion ! I do not think my Sister so to seek.
Or 80 unprincipled in Virtue's book. And the sweet peace that goodness
bosoms ever. As that the single want of light and noise (Not being in danger,
as I trust she is not), Could stir the constant mood of her calm thoughts. And
put them into misbecoming plight. Virtue could see to do what Virtue would
By her own radiant light, though sun and moon Were in the flat sea sunk.
And Wisdom's self Oft seeks to sweet retired solitude ; Where, with her best
nurse. Contemplation, She plumes her feathers, and lets grow her wings,
That in the various bustle of resort Were all too ruffled, and sometimes
impaired« He that has light within his own clear breast May sit in the centre,
and enjoy bright day : But he, that hides a dark soul and foul thoughts,
Benighted walks under the mid-day sun ; Himself is his own dungeon.

COMUS. 17 Sec. B. Tia most true, That musing meditation most
affecta The pensive secrecy of desert cell» Far from the cheerful haunt of
men and herds. And sits as safe as in a senate house ; For who would rob a
hermit of his weeds, His few books, or his beads, or maple dish. Or do his
gray hairs any violence 1 But beauteous, like the fair Hesperian tree Laden with
beaming gold, had need the guard Of dragon watch with unenchanted eye,
To Bave her blossoms and defend her fruit, From the rash hand of bold
Incontinence. You may as well spread out the unsun'd heaps Of miser's
treasure by an outlaw's den, And tell me it is safe, as bid me hope Danger
will wink on Opportunity, And let a single helpless maiden pass Uninjured
in this wild surrounding waste. Of night, or, loneliness, it recks me not ; I
fear the dread events that dog them both, Lest some ill greeting touch
attempt the person Of DUT onowned Sister. First B. I do not, Brother, Inform,
as if I thought my Sister's state Secure, without ail doubt or controversy ;
Yet, where an equal poise of hope and fear Does arbitrate the event, my
nature is That I incline to hope, rather than fear. And gladly banish squint
suspicion»

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.71% accurate

18 COMDS. My Sister is not so defenceless left As you imagine
; she has a hidden strength Which you remember not. Sec» B» What hidden
strength, Unless the strength of Heaven, if you mean that I find B. I mean
that too, but yet a hidden strength, Which, if Heaven preserve it» may be termed
her own : 'Tis Chastity, my brother, Chastity : She, that has that, is clad in
complete steel ; And, like a quiver'd nymph with arrows keen, . May trace
huge forests, and unbarbour'd heath, Infamous bills, and sandy perils
wild ; Where, through the sacred way of Chastity« No savage fierce,
bandit, or mountaineer, Will dare to soil her virgin purity : Yea there, where
very desolation dwells, By grotts and caves shagg'd with horrid shades*
She may pass on with unblest majesty, Be it not done in pride or in
presumption. Some say, no evil thing that walks by night In fog or mire, by
lake or moorish fen, Blue meagre hag, or stubborn nnlaid ghost That breaks
his magic chains at curfew time. No goblin or swart fairy of the mine, Hath
hurtful power o'er true virginity. Do ye believe me yet, or shall I call
Antiquity from the old schools of Greece To testify the arms of Chastity I
Hence had the huntress Dian her dread bow, Fair silver-shod quiver, for
ever chaste.

COMOSi 19 Wheiwith she tamed the brinded lidness And
spotted mo^ntain pard, but set at nought The frivôlduë boit of Cupid ; gods
and men Fear'd her stem frown, and she was queen o'the woods. What was
that snaky-headed Gorgon shield, That wise Minerva wore, unconquer'd
vix^n, Wherewith she freezed her foes to congeal'd stone, But ligid looks of
chaste austerity. And noble grâce, that dash'd brute yiolence With sudden
adoration and biank awe 1 Se dear to heaven is saintly Chastity, That, when
a soûl is found sincerely aoi A thousand liveiied Angels lackey her, Driving
far off each thing of sin and guilt; And, in clear dream and so^Iemn vision,
Tell her of things that no gross ear can hear ; Till oft converse with heavenly
habitants Begin to cast a beam on the outward shape» The unpolluted
temple of the mind. And tums it by degrees to the soul's essence^ Till ail be
made immortal : But when Lust, By unchaste loOks, loose gfestures, and
foui talk, But most by lewd and lavish act of sin, Lets in défilement to the
inward parts, The soûl grows clotted by contagion, Imbodies, and imbrutes,
till she quite lose The divine property of her first being^ Such are those
thick and gloomy shadows damp, Oft seen in charnel vaults and sepulchres
Lingeiing, and sitting by a new made grave, As loath to leaVe the body that
it loved.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.51% accurate

20 OOMUS. And link'd itself by carnal sensuidity To a degenerate and degraded state. Sec» B, How charming is divine Philosophy ! Not harsh and crabbed, as dull fools suj[^]ose. Bat musical as is Apollo[^]s lute» And a perpétuai feast of nectar'd sweets[^] Where no crude surfeit reigns. First B. list» list ; I hear Some far-off halloo break the silent air. Sec, B, Methought so toc ', what should it be 1 First B, For certain Either some one like us night founder'd hère. Or else some neighbour woodman, or at worst, Some roving robber calling to his fellows. Sec,B. Heaven keep my siâter. Again, again, and near! Best draw, and stand upon our guard. First B, l'il haUoo : If he be friendlyi be cornes well ; if not, Defence is a good cause, and Heaven be for us. Enter the Attendant SriRrr, habited like a Shepherd* That balloo I should know ; what are you 1 speak ; Corne not too near, you fall on iron stakes éiae, Spi, WbatvoiceisthafimyyoungLordl speakagain. Sec. B, O Brother, 'tis my father's shepherd, sure, First B, Thyrsisl Whose artful strains hâve oft delay'd The huddling'brook to hear his madrigal, And sweeten'd every muskrose of the dale ? How camest thou hère, good swain 1 hath any ram

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COMUS. 21 Slipt from the fold, or young kid lost his dam, Or
straggl'g wether die pent flock fonook; How couldst thou find this dark
sequester'd nook ? i^t. O my loved master's heir, and his nezt joy, I came
not hère on such a trivial toy As a stray'd ewe, orto pursue the stealth Of
pilfering wolf ; not ail the fleecy weaith, That doth enrich thèse downs, is
worth a thought To this my errand, and the care it hrought. Bat, O my virgin
lAdy, where is she 1 How chance she is not in yoor company ? ' First B. To
tell thee sadly, shepherd, withoat blâme Or oor neglect, we lost her as we
came. Spi. Ay me unhappy ! then my fears are true. First B. What fears,
good Thyrsis? Pr'ythee briefly show. Spi* I'il tell ye ; 'tis not vain or
fabalous (Thoagh so esteem'd by shallow ignorance), What the sage poets,
taught by the heavenly Muse, Storied of old, in high immortal verse, Of dire
chimeras, and enchanted islesr And rifted rocks whose entrance leads to
Hell ; For such there be ; but unbelief is blind. Within the navel of this
hideons wood, Immured in cypress shades a sorcerer dwells, Of Bacchus
and of Circe bom, great Comos, Deep skill'd in ail his mother's witcheries ;
And hère to every thirsty wanderer By sly enticement givea his banefol cup,
With many munnurs mix'd, whose pleasing poison jk2

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92 OOMDS. The yisage quite transfonns of him that drink». And
the.inglonous likcnss of a beaat Fixes instead, mimoulding reason's
mintage Chaiacter'd in the face : This hâve I leamt Tending my flocks hard
hy i'the hiUy crofts, That brow this bottofn^lade ; whence night by Dîght
He and his monstrous rout are heard to howl, Like stabled woWes, or tigers
at their prey, Doing abhorred rites to Hécate In their obscured haunts of
inward bowers. Yet hâve they many baits. and guileful spells To inveigle
and invite the nnwary sensé Of them that pass unweeting by the way. This
evening late, by then the chewing flocke Had ta'en their 'supper on the
savoury herb Of knot-grass dew-besprent, and were in fold, I sat me down
to watch upon a bank With ivy canopied, and interwove With flaunting
honeysucklei and began^ Wrapt in a pleasing fit of melancholy, To meditate
my mral minstrelsy, Till fancy had her fill ; bat, ère a close, The wonted roar
was np amidst the woods. And fiird the air with barbarous dissonance ; At
which I ceased, and listen'd them awhile, Till an unosnal stop of sadden
silence Gave respite to the drowsy frightened steeds, That draw the litter of
close^nirtain'd Sleep ; At last a soft and solemn breathing sonnd Rose like a
steam of rich distiird perfumeSi And stole upon the air, that even Silence

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COMUS. 2S Was took ère she was ware, and wish'd she [X)ij];ht
Deny her nature, and be never more, Still to be so displaced. I was ail ear.
And took in strains that might create a soûl Under tbe ribs of Death : but O !
erelong, Too well I did perceive it was the voice Of my most honour'd Lady,
your dear Sister. Amazed I stood, barrow'd with grief and fear. And O poor
hapless nightingale, thought I, How sweet thou sing'st, how near the deadly
snare \ Then down the lawn I ran with headlong haste, Through paths and
tumings often trod by day ; Till, guided by mine ear I found the place,
Where that damnM wizard, hid in sly disguise (For 80 by certain signa I
knew), had met, Already, ère my beat speed could prevent, The aidless
innocent Lady, his wish'd prey ; Who gently askM if he had seen such two,
Supposing him some néighbour villager. Longer I durât not stay, but soon I
guess'd Ye were the two she meant ; with that I sprung Into swift flight, till I
had found you hère; But further know I not. Sec, B, O night, and shades !
How are ye join'd with hell in triple knot Against the unarm'd weakness of
one virgin. Alone and h^Jpless ! Is this the confidence You gave me, brother
? First B. Yes, and keep it still ;

24 COMUS. Lean on it safely ; not a period Shall be unsaid for me : Against the threats Of malice, or of sorcery, or that power Which erring men call Chance, this I hold firm ; Virtue may be assail'd, but never hurt ; Surprised by unjust force, but not enthrall'd ; Yea, even that, which mischief meant most hann, Shall in the happy trial prove most glory : But evil on herself shall back recoil. And mix no more with goodness ; when at last Gather'd like scum, and settled to itself, It shall be in etemal restless change Self-fed, and self-consumed : If this fail, The pillar'd firmament is rottenness. And éarth's base built on stubble. — But corne» let's on< Against the opposing will and arm of Heaven May never this just sword be lifted np ! But for that damn'd magician, let him be girt With ail the grisly légions that troop Under the sooty flag of Acheron, Harpies, and Hydras, or ail the monstrous forms 'Twixt Africa and Ind, I'il find him ont. And force him to retum his purchase back Or drag him by the corls to a foui death, Cursed as his life. SpL Alas! good Tenturous Youth, I love thy courage yet, and bold emprise : But hère thy sword can do thee little stead ; Far other arms and other weapons must

COMU8* Be those, that quell the might of hellish chatmB :.
He with his bare wand can unthread thy joints. And crumble ail thy sinews.
First B, Why, pr'ythee, Shepherd, How durst thou then thyself approach so
near. As. to make this relation t 1^. Care, and utmost shifts, How to secure
the Lady from surprisal, Brought to my mind a certain shepherd lad, Of
small regard to see to, yet well skill'd In every virtuous plant and healing
herb, That spreads her verdant leaf to the moming ray : He loved me well,
and oft would beg me slog ; Which when I did, he on the tender grass
Would sit and hearken even to ecstasy, And in requital ope his leathem
scrip. And show me simples of a thousand names, Telling their strange and
vigorous facnlities : Amongst the rest a small unsightiy root. Bat of divine
e£fect, he cuird me out ; The leaf was darkish, and had prickles on it, But in
another country, a& he said. Bore a bright golden flower, but not in this soil
: Unknown, and like esteem'd, and the duU swain Treads on it daily with his
clouted shoon : And yet more med'cinal is it than that Moly, That Hermès
once to wise Ulysses gave ', He call'd it Hsmony, and gave it me, And bade
me keep it as of sovereign use 'Gainst ail enchantments, mildew, blast, or
damp,

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S6 CQMUS, Or ghastly furies' apparition. I pursed it up, but little reckoning made, Till now that this extremity compeU'd : But now I find it true ; for by this means I knew tlie foui enchanter though disguised, Enter'd the very lime-twigs of bis spella. And yet came o^: If you bave this about you (As I will give you when we go), you may Boldly assault the necromancer's hall ; Where if he be, with dauntlesa hardibood And brandiab'd blade, rush on him, break bis glass. And shed the luacious Uquor on the ground. But sei^e bis wand ; though he and bis curaed crew Fierce sign of battle make, and menacç higfa. Or like the sons of Vulcan vomit smoke, Yet will they soon retire, if he but shrink. First B, Thyrsis, lead on apace, l'U follow tbee ; And some good Angel bear a sbield before us ! The Scène charige^ to a. sfately Palace^set out with ail Manner of J^eliciçus^ess : soft Music^ Tables sjpread with ail Dainties» Comus appears with his Rabble, and the L^dy set in an enchanted Chair , to whom he offeys his Glasfi which she puts by, and goes about to rise, Comus, Nay, Lady, sit ; if I but wave this wand^ Your nerves are ail cbain'd up in alabaster. And you a statue, or, as Daphne was, Root-bound, that fled ApoUo. Lady. fool, do AOt bo^i

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COMU8. S? Thou cfmatt not touch the freedom of my mind With
ail thy charma, although this corporal rind Thou hast immanaded, while
Heaven sees good. Cornus. Why are you vex'd, Lady 1 Why do you frown ?
Ijçre dwell no frowns» nor anger ; from thèse gâtes Sorrow Aies far ; See,
hère be ail the pleasures That fancy caa beget on yoathfal thoughts, When
the fresh blood grows lively, and retums Brisk as the April buds, in
primrose season. And first, behold this cordial julep hère, That flqipes and
dances in his crystal boands, With spirits of balm and fragrant sirups mix'd :
Not that Nepenthesy which the T^fe of Thone In Egypt gave to Jove-bom
Helena, la of such power to stir up joy as this, To life so firiendly, or so cool
to thirst. Why sl^oold you be so cruel to yourself. And to those dainty
limbs, which Nature lent For gentle usage and soft delicacy 1 But you
invert the covenants of her trust, Ai^d harshly deal, like an ill bosrower,
With that which you received on other terms ; Scoming the unexempt
condition, By which ail mortal frailty must subsist, Kefireshment after toil,
ease after pain, That hâve been tired ail day without repast. And timely rest
hâve wanted; but, fair Virgin, This will restore ail sooni Lady, 'Twill not,
false traitor 1 'Twill Apt re^tQre the truth ^d bonesty,

28 COMUS. That thoa hast banish'd from thy tongae with Kes.
Was this the cottage, and the safe abode, Tfaou toldst me of 1 What grim
aspects are thèse, Thèse ugly headed monsters ? Mercy guard me! Hence
with thy hrew'd enchazitments, foui deceirer ! Hast thou betray'd my
credulous mnocence With visor'd falsehood and base forgeiy 1 And wouldst
thou seek again to crap me hère . With liquorish baits, fit to ensnaïe a brute
1 Were it a draught for Juno when she banquets, I would not taste thy
treasonous offeî ; none. But such as are good men, can give good things ;
And that, which is not good, is not delicious To a well govem'd and wise
appetite. Cornus, O foolishness of men ! that tend their ears To those budge
doctors of the Stoic fur And fetch their precepts from the Cynic tub,
Praising the lean and sallow Abstinence. Wherefore did nature pour her
bounties forth With such a full and unwithdrawing hand, Covering the earth
with odours, fruits, and flocks, Thronging the seas with spawn innumerable.
But ail to please and sate the curious taste 1 And set to work millions of
spinning worms, That in their green shops weave the smooth hair'd siik, To
deck her sons ; and that no corner might Be vacant of her plenty, in her own
loins She hutch'd the all-worship'd ore and pvecious gems, To store her
children with : If ail the world Should in a pet of tempérance feed on pidse,

COMU8. t9 Drink tfae clear Btream» and notlâng wear but frieze,
The All-giver would be unthank'd, would beunpraised, Not half his riches
known, and yet despised ; And we should serre hhn as a grudging master.
As a penurious niggard of his wealth ; And live like Naturels bastards, not
her sons, Who would be quite surcharged with her own weight, And
strangled with her waste fertility ; The earth cumber'd, and the wing'd air
dark with plumes, The herds would overmultitude their lords, The sea
o'erfraught would swell, and the unsought diamonds Would so imblaze the
forehead of the deep, And so bestud with stars, that they below Would grow
inured to light, and come at last To gaze upon the sun with shameless
brows. List, Lady ; be not coy, and be not cozen'd With that same vaunted
name, Virginity. Beauty is Naturels coin, must not be hoarded. But must be
current ; and the good thereof Consista in mutual and partaken bliss,
Unsavoury in the enjoyment of itself; If you let slip time, like a neglected
rose It withers on the stalk with languish'd head. Beauty is Nature's brag,
and must be shown In courts, at feasts, and high solemnities, Where most
may wonder at the workmanship ; It is for homely features to keep home,
They had their name thence ; coarse complexions, And cheeks of sorry
grain, will serre to ply

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SO GOMUS. The sampler, and to tease the housewife's wool.
What need & vermeil-tinctured lip for that, Love-darting eye, or tresses
like the Mom 1 There was another meaning in these gifts ; Think what, and
be advised ; you are but young yet. Lady, I had not thought to have unlock'd
my lips In this unhallow'd air, but that this juggler Would think to charm my
judgment, as mine eyes, ^ Obtruding false niles prank'd in reason's garb. I
hate when Vice can boit her arguments. And Virtue has no tongue to check
her pride. — In poster ! do not charge most innocent Nature, • As if she
would her children should be riotous With her abundance ; she, good
caterer, Means her provision only to the good, That live according to her
sober laws. And holy dictate of spare Temperance : If every just man, that
now pines with want, Had but a moderate and befitting share Of that
which lewdly profunder'd Luxury Now heaps upon some few with vast
excess. Nature's full blessings would be well dispensed In unsuperfluous
even proportion. And she no wit encumber'd with her store ; And then the
Giver would be better thank'd, His praise due paid ; for swinish Gluttony
Ne'er looks, to Heaven amidst his gorgeous feast But with besotted base
ingratitude Crams, and blasphemes his Feeder. Shall I go on ? Or have I
said enough "i To him that dares Arm his profane tongue with
contemptuous words

COMUSⁱ SI Against the sun[^]Iad Power of Chastity[^] Fain would I
something say, yet to what end 1 Thoa hast nor ear nor soûl to apprehend
The sublime notion and high mystery, That Inust bô uttèr'd to unfold the
sage And sèiious doctrine of Virginity : And thou art worthy that thou
shôuldst not kxiow More happiness than this thy présent lot. Enjoy yonr
dear wit and gay rhetoric, Thatiath so well been taught her dazzling fence ;
Thou art not fit to hear thyself convinced : Yet, should I try, the
uncontroUed worth Of this pure cause would kindle my rapt spirits To such
a flame of sacred vehemencei That dumb things would be moved to
sympathise, And the brute Earth would lend her nerves, and shake', Till ail
thy magie structures, rear'd so high, Were shatter'd into heaps e'er thy false
head. Cornus, She fables not ; I feel that I do fear Her words set off by some
superior power : And though not mortal, yet a cold shuddering dew Dips me
ail o'er, as when the wrath of Jove Speaks thunder, and the chains of Erebus,
To some of Satum's crew. I must dissemble, And try her yet more strongly.
— Come, no more ; This is mère moral babble, and direct' Against the
canon-laws of our foundation : I must. not suffer this ; yet 'tis but the lees
And settlings of a melancholy blood : But this will Gur« ail straight ; one
sip of thia

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St COMUS. Will bathe the drooping spirits in delight, Beyond the
bias of dreams. Be wise, and taste* — The Brothers nish in wkh Swords
drawrit wrest his Glass out of his Hand, and break it against the Ground ;
his Rout make sign of Résistance, but are ail driven in, The attendant Spirit
comes in. Spi, What, hâve you let the false enchanter scape ? O ye mistook,
ye shoold hâve snatch'd his vrand. And bound him fast ; without his rod
reversed. And backward mutters of dissevering power, We cannot free the
Lady that sits hère In stony fetters fixM, and motionless : Yet stay, be not
disturb'd ; now I bethink me, Some other means I hâve which may be uaed,
Which once of Melibœas old I leamt, The soothest shepherd that e'er piped
on plains. There is a gentle Nymph not far from hence, That with moist curb
sways the smooth Severn atream, Sabrina is her name, a virgin pure;
Whilom she was the daughter of Locrine, That had the sceptre from his
father Brute. She, guiltless damsel, âying the mad pursuit Of her enraged
stepdame Guendolen, Commended her fair innocence to the flood, That
staid her flight with his cross-flowing course. The Watemymphs, that in the
bottom play*d, Held up their pearied wrists, and took her in, Bearing her
straight to aged Nereus' hall ; Who, piteous of her woes, rear'd her lank
head>

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COMUS. 33 And gave her to his daughters to imbathe In nectar'd
lavers, strew'd with asphodel ; And through ihe porch and inlet of each
sensé Dropp'd in ambrosial oils, till she revived, And underwent a quick
inunortal change, Made Goddess of the river : still she retains Her maiden
gentleness, and oft at eve Visits the herds along the twilight meadows,
Helping ail urchin blasts, and ill luck signs That the shrewd meddling elf
delights to make, Which she with precious vial'd liquors heals ; For which
the shepherds at their festivals Carol her goodness loud in rustic lays. And
throw sweet garland wreaths into her stream Of pansies, pinks, and gaudy
daffodils. And, as the old swain said» she eau unlock The clasping charm,
and thaw the numbing spell, If she be right invoked in warbled song ; For
maidenhood she loves, and will be swift To aid a virgin, such as was
herself. In hard-besetting need; this will I tiy. And add the power of some
adjuring verse. Sabrina fair, ^^^ listen where thon art .sitting Under the
glassy, cool, translucent wave. In twisted braids of lilies knitting The loose
train of thy amber-dropping hair ; Listen for dear honoor's sake, Goddess of
the silver lake, Listen, and save.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.07% accurate

34 C0MtJ9i Listen, and appëar tô ni; la name of gre&t Oceanus ;
By the earth-sliaking Neptone'g mace*; And Tethys* grave majestic pace,
By hoary Nereus' wrinkled look, And the Carpathian wizard's hook, By
scaly Triton's winding ahell. And old soothsaying Glaucus' speÛi By
Leucothea's lovely hands. And herSon that raies the strands} By Thetis'
tinsel-slipperM feet. And the songs of Sirens sweet, By dead Parthenope's
dear tomb. And fair Ligea's golden comb, Wherewith she sits on diamond
rockfl^ Sleeking her sdft alluring locks ; By àll Uie nymphs that nightiy
dance Upon thy streams with wily glance, Kise, rise^ and heave thy rosy
head, From thy coral-paven bed. And bridle in thy headlong wave, Till thou
our sommons answer*d havé; Listen, and save ! ■ Sàbrina rises, aitended
by Watemymphs, and tingsj By the rushy^-fringed hank, Where grow the
willow and the osier dank, My sliding chiiriot stays, Thick set with agate»
and the azum sheen Of tarkis blue, and emeràld green» That in the channel
strays ;

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.88% accurate

OOMUS. 55 Whilst from off the waters fleet Thus I set my
printless feet . O'er the cowslip's velvet head, That beods not as I tread;
Gentle Swain, at thy request, I am hère. Spi, Goddess dear, We implore thy
powerfal hand To undo the charmed band Of true Tirgin hère distreas'd,
Through the force and throogh the wile Of unbless'd enchanter vile. Sab,
Shepherd, 'tis my office best To help insnared chastity : Brightest Lady,
look on me ; Thus I sprinkle on thy breast Drops, that from my fountain
pore I hâve kept, of precious cure ; Thrice upon thy finger's tip, Thrice upon
thy rubied lip : Next this marble venoWd seat, Smear'd witli gimiis of
glutinous heat, I touch with chaste palms moist and cold : Now the spell
hath lost his hold ; And I must haste, ère moming hour, To wait in
Amphitrite's bower. Sabbina descends, and the Laoy rises oui of her Seat,
Spi. Virgin, daughter of Locrine Sprung of old Anchises' line, N

36 COMUS. May thy brimmed waves for this Their fall tribute
never miss From a thousand petty rills, That tiimble down the snowy hills :
Summer drouth or singed air Nerer scorch thy tresses fair, Nor wet
October*s torrent flood Thy molten crystal fill with mud ; May thy billows
roll ashore The béryl and the golden ore ; May thy lofty head be crown'd
With many a tower and terrace round, And hère and there thy banks upon
With groves of myrrh and cinnamon ! Corne, Lady, while Heaven lends us
grâce, Let us fly this cursed place. Lest the sorcerer us entice With some
other new derice. Not a waste or needless sound, Till we corne to holier
ground ; I shall be your faithful guide ' Through this gloomy covert wide.
And not many furlongs thence Is your Father's résidence, Where this night
are met in state Many a friend to gratulate His wish'd présence : and beside
Ail the swains, that there abide, With jigs and rural dance resort ; We shall
catch them at their sport.

COMUS. 37 And our sudden coxning there Will double ail their mirth and cheer ; Corne, let us haste, the stars grow high, But Night sits monarch yet in the mid sky. The Scène changes, presenting Ludlow Town, and the Présidents Castle ; then corne in Country Dancers ; after them the Attendant Spirit, with the Ttoo Brothers and the Lady. SONO. Spi. Back, Shepherds, back ; enough your play, Till next sunshine holiday : Hère be, without duck or nod, Other trippings to be trod Of lighter toes, and such court guise As Mercury did first devise, With the mindng Dryades, On the lawns and on the leas. This second Song présente them to their Father and Mother. Noble Lord, and Lady bright, I hâve brought ye new delight ; Hère behold so goodly grown Three fair branches of your own ; Heaven hath timely tried their youth, Their faith, their patience, and their truth, And sent them hère through hard assays With a crown of deathless praise, n2

SS COM05. To triumph in ▼ictorioiu dance O'er sensual folly
and Intempérance. Thē Dance» ended, the Sfi&it epUoguisés, Spi, To the
océan now I fly. And those happy dîmes that lie Where day never shuts his
eye, Up in the broad fields of the sky : There I suck the liquid air AU amidst
the gardons fair Of Hesperus, and his daughters three That sing about the
golden tree : Along the criaped shades and bowers Reveb the spruce and
jocund Spring : The Grâces, and the rosy-bosom'd Hours, Thither ail their
bounties bring ; There etemal Summer dwells. And West Winds, with
musky wing, About the cedam alleys fling Nard and Cassia's balmy smells.
Iris there with humid bow Waters the odorous banks, that blow Flowers of
more mingled hue Than her perfled scarf can shew ; And drenches with
Élysian dew (List, mortals, if your ears be true), Beds of hyacinth and roses,
Where young Adonis oft reposes, Waxing well of his deep wound In
slumber soft, and on the groond

COMUS. S9 Sadly sits the Assyrian queen ; But far above in
spangled sheen Celestial Cupid, her famed son, advanced, Holds his dear
Psyché sweet entranced, After her wandering labours long, Till free consent
the Gods among Make her his etemal bride. And from her fair unspotted
side Two blissfiil twins are to be bom, Youth and Joy : so Jove hath swom.
But now my task is smoothly done, I can fly or I can run Quickly to the
green earth's end, Where the boVd welkin slow doth bend ; And from
thence can soar as soon To the corners of the moon. Mortals, that would
foUow me. Love Virtue ; she alone is free : She can teach ye how to climb
Higher than the sphery chime ; Or if Virtue feeble were, Heaven itself
would stoop to her.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.33% accurate

ARCADES. PABTOr A MASK, PRESENTED AT HAREFIELD,
BKFORBTHE COUNTESS DOWAGER OF DERBY.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 13.84% accurate

ARCADES. I. SONO. Look, Nyxnphs and Shepherds, look, What sudden blaze of majesty Is that which we from hence descy, Too divine to be mistook : This, thifl Ib she To whom our vowb and wishes bend ; Hère our solemn search hath end. Famé, that, her high worth to raise, Seem'd erst so lavish and profose, We may jnstly now accuse Of detraction from her praise ; Less than half we find ezpress'd, Envy bid conceal the rest.

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4 ARCADES. Mark, what radiant state she spreads. In circle
round her shining throne, Shooting her beams like silver threads ; This, this
is she alone, Sitting, like a Goddess bnght. In the centre of her light« Might
she the.wise Latona bç. Or the tower'd Cybele, Mother of a hundred Gods ?
Jono ^Uures not give her odds : Who had thought this clime had held A
deity so'unparallerdi As they corne forward, the Genius of the Wood
appears, and tuming toward them, speaks, Gen, Stay, gentle Swains ; for,
though in this di^uise , I see bright honour sparkle through your eyes ; Of
famous Arcady ye are, and sprung Of that renowned flood, so often sang.
Divine Alphéus, who by secret sluice Stole under seas, to meet his Arethuse
; And ye, the breathing roses of the wood, Fair silver-buskin'd Nymphs, as
great and good ; I know, this quest of yours, and free intent, Was ail in
honour and dévotion meant

ARCADES. To the great mistress of yon princely shiine, Whom
with low reyerence I adore as mine ; And, with ail helpfal service, will
comply To forther this night's glad solemnity ; And lead ye where ye may
more near behold What shallow-séarching Famé hath left untold ; Which I
fiill oft,'amidst thèse shades alone, Hâve sat to wonder at, and gaze upon :
For know, by lot from Jove I am the Power Of this fair wood, and live in
oakenlx>wer, To nurse the saplings tall, and curl the grove Widi ringlets
quaint, and wanton wihdings wove. And ail my plants I save firom nightly
ill Of noisome winds, and blasting vâpôurs chill : And from the boughs
brush off the evil dew. And heal the harms of thwarting thunder blue, Or
what the cross dire-looking planet smites, Or hurtful worm with canker'd
venom bites. When evening gray doth rise, I fetch my round Over the
mount, and àU this halloVd ground; And early, ère the odorous breath of
mom Awakes the slûmbering leaves, or tassel'd hom Shakes the high
thicket, haste I ail about, Nmnber my ranks, and visit every sprout With
puissant words, and murmurs made to bless. But else in deep of night, when
drowsiness

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6 ARCADES. Hath lock'd up mortal sensé, then listen I To the
celestial Syrens* haniumy, That sit upon the nine infolded sphères. And
sing to those that hold the Títal shears, And tum the adamantine spindle
round. On which the fate of Gods and Mea is woond. Sach sweet
compulaion doth in music lie To Inll the daughters of Necessity, And keep
unsteady Nature to her law. And the low world in measured motion draw
After the heavenly tune, which none can hear Of human moold, with gross
unpurged ear ; And yet such music worthiest were to blase The peerless
highth of her immortal praise, Whose lustre leads us, and for her most fit. If
my inferior hand or voice could hit Inimitable sounds: yet, as we go,
Whate'er the skill of lesser Gods can show, I will assay, her worth to
celebrate. And so attend ye toward her glittering state ; Where ye may ail,
that are of noble stem, Approach, and kiss her sacred vestare's hem. II.
SOKO. O'er the smooth enamerd green Where no print of step hath been.

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ARCADES. Follow me, as I smg And toach the warbled stiing,
Under the sbady roof Of branching ehn star proof. Follow me ; I will bring
you where she sits, Clad in splendeur as befits Her deity. Such a rural
Queen Ail Arcadia bath not seen. m. 80NG. Nymphs and Shepherds, dance
no more By sandy Ladon's lilied banks ; On old Lycsus, or Cyllene hoar,
Trip no more in twiUght ranks ; Through Erymanth your loss déplore, A
better soil shall give ye tbanks. From the stony Maenalus Bring your flocks,
and live with us ; Hère ye shall hâve greater grâce, To serve the Lady of this
place. Though Syrinx your Pan's mistress were, Yet Syrinx well might wait
on her. Such a rural Queen AU Arcadia hath not seen.

MILTON'S MINOR POEMS.

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THE OF JOHN MILTON.



R. Westall R.A. del.

C. Nolle sc.

Wethought I saw my late espoused Saviour.
Samson. XXXIII.

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•«

The text on this page is estimated to be only 16.38% accurate

POEMS ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS, LYCIDAS. ODES.
l'allbgro. MISCEIXANÆS. IL FENSEROSO. TRANSLATIONS.
SONNAS. FOEMATA. THE ArTHOK, JOHN » IILTONLONDON:
PRINTED IN THE YEAR MDCOCXXVII.

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I-YCinAS.



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P O E M s. LYCIDAS. In this MoNODY, the Author betoails a leamed Friend*, unfortunately drowned in hU Passage from Chester on the Irish Seas, 1637. And by occasion foreielU the .BAiin of owr corrupted CUrgy, then in their Highth. Yet once more, O ye laurels, and once more, Ye myrtles brown, with ivy never-sere, I come to pluck your bénies harsh and crade ; And, with forced fingers rude, Shatter yoor leaves before the mellowing year : Bitter constraint and sad occasion dear * Edward King, £04. tbe son of Sir John King» knight, secretary for Ireland. He was sailing ffrom Chester to Ireland, on a vidt to hi» friends in tbat coountry, wben in calm weather, not (hr from the Euglish coast, the ship struck upon a roek» and sttddeuly sonk to the bottom with ail that were on board, August 10, 1637. Mr. King, was a fellôw of Christ's Collège, Cambridge.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.66% accurate

6 POBMS. Compels me to disturb your season dae : For Lycidas
is dead, dead ère hia prime, Yomig Lycidas, and hath not left his peer : Who
would not sing for Lycidas? He knew Himself to sing, and build fhe lofty
rhyme. He must not float upon bis watery bier Unwept, and welter to the
parching wind, Without the meed of some melodious tear. Begin then,
Sisters of the sacred well, That from beneath the seat of Jove doth spring ;
Begin, and somewhat loudly sweep the string. Hence with déniat vain, and
coy excuse : So may some gentle Muse With lurky words favour my
destined um ; And, as he passes, tom, And bid fiEdr peace be to my sable
shroud. For we were nursed upon the selfsame hill, Fed the same flock by
fountain, shade, and rill. Together both, ère the high lawns appear'd Under
the openiog eyelids of the mom, We drove afield, and both together heard
What time the gray fly winds her sultiy hom, Battening our flocks with the
fresh dews of night, Oft, till the star, that rose, at evening, bright, Towards
Heaven^s descent had sloped his westering wheel. Meanwhile the rural
ditties were not mute, Temper'd to the oaten flûte \ Rough Satyrs danced,
and fawns with cloven heel From the glad sound would not be absent long ;
And old Damœtas loved to hear our song.

LYCIDAS. 7 But, O the heavy change, now thou art gone, Now
thou art gone, and never must return ! Thee, Shepherd, thee the woods, and
desert caves With wild thyme, and the gadding vine o'ergrown, And all
their echoes mourn : The willows and the hazel copses green Shall now no
more be seen Fanning their joyous leaves to thy soft lays. As killing as the
canker to the rose. Or taintworm to the weanling herds that graze, Or frost
to flowers, that their gay wardrobe >year, When first the whitethorn blows;
Such, Lycidas, thy loss to shepherds' ear. Where were ye, nymphs, when the
reiver[^]orseless deep Closed o'er the head of your loved Lycidas 1 For neither
were ye playing on the steep, Where your old bards, the famous Druids, lie,
Nor on the shaggy top of Mona high, Nor yet where Deva spreads her
wizard stream ; Ay me ! I fondly dream ! Had ye been there — for what
could that have done 1 What could the Muse herself that Orpheus bore, The
Muse herself, for her enchanting son, Whom universal Nature did lament,
When, by the rout that made the hideous roar, His gory visage down the
stream was sent, Down the swift Hebrus to the Lesbian shore 1 Alas ! what
boots it with incessant care To tend the homely, slighted shepherd's trade,

8 POEMS. And strictly meditate the thankless Muse ? Were it not better done, as others use» To sport with Amaryllis in the shade, Of with the tangles of Neiera's hair! Fame is the spui that the clear spiiit doth raise (That last infirmity of noble mind) To scom delights, and live laborious days ; But the fair guerdon when we hope to find. And think tñi burst out into sudden blaze. Comes the blind Fury with the abhorred shears, And slits the thin spun life. " But not the praise/ Phœbus replied, and touch'd my trembling ears ; " Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil, Nor in the glistering foil Set off to the world, nor in broad rumour lies ; But lives and spreads aloft by those pure eyes. And perfect witness of ail judging Jove ; As he pronounces lastly on each deed, Of so much fame in Heaven expect thy meed." O fountain Arethuse, and thou honour'd flood, Smooth-sliding Mincius, crown'd with vocal reeds ! That strain I heard was of a higher mood : But now my oàt proceeds. And listens to the herald of the sea That came in Neptune's plea ; He ask'd the waves, and ask'd the félon winds, What hard mishap hath doom'd this gentle swain ? And question'd every gust of nigged wings That blows from off each beaked promontory :

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LYCIDAS. 9 They kôiew not of his story : And sage Hippotades*
their answer brings, That not a blast was firom his dimgeon stray'd ', The air
was cahn, and on the le^el brine Sleek Panope with ail her sisters play'd. It
was that fatal and perfidious bark, Built in the éclipse and rigg'd with curses
dark, That sunk so low that sacred head of thine. Next Camus, révérend
sire, went footing slow, His mantle hairy, and his bonnet sedge, InwTOUght
with figures dim, and on the edge like to that sanguine flower inscribed
with woe. '* Ah ! who hath reft (quoth he) my dearest pledge V* Last came,
and last did go, The pilot of the Galilean lake ; TwQ massy keys he bore of
metals twain (The golden opes, the iron shuts amain), He shook his mitred
locks, and stem bespake : " Howwell could I hâve spared for thee, young
swain, Ënow of such as for their bellies' sake Creep, and intrude, and climb
into the fold 1 Of oûier care they little reckoning make, Than how to
scramble at the shearers' feast» And shove away the worthy bidden guest ;
Blind mouths 1 that scaice themselves know how to hold A sheephook, or
hâve leam'd aught else the least That to the faithfiil herdsman's art belongs !
What recksit them? Whatneed theyî They are sped; • Eoios, the 0on of
Hippota.

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10 POEMS. And when they list, their lean and ûtaHixy rangs
Grate on their scnumel pipes of wretched straw ; The hungry sheep look np,
and are not fed> But, swoln with wind and the rank mist they draw. Rot
inwardlyy and fooi contagion apread: Besides what the grim wolf with
privy paw Daily doTOors apace, and nothing fed : But that two-handed
engine at the door Standa ready to smite once, and «mite no more." Retum,
Alpheus, the dread voice is past, That shrunk thy streams ; retum, Sidlian
Muse, And call the Taies, and bid them hither cast Their bells, and flowrets
of a thouaand hues. Ye valleys low, where the mild whispers use Of shadeH,
and wanton winds, and gushing brooks, On whose fresh lap the swart-star
sparely looks ; Throw hither ail your quaint enamel'd eyes, That on the
green turf suck the honied showers, And puiple ail the ground with yemal
flowers. Bring the rathe prinurose that forsaken dies, The tufted crow-toe,
and pale jessamine, The white pink, and the pansy freak'd with jet, The
glowing yiolet, The musk-roae, and the well attired woodbine, With
cowslips wan that hang the pensive head. And every flower that sad
embroidery wears : Bid amaranthus ail his beauty shed. And daffodillies fiU
their cups with tears, To strew the lauréat herse where Lycid lies. For, so to
interpose a little ease,

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LYCIDAS. 11 Let our frail thoughts didly with fake surmise ; Ay
me I Whilat thee the ahoiea and Boundin^ aeas Wash far away, wliere'er thy
boues axe hurl'd, Whether beyond the stormy Hébrides, Where thou
perhaps, under the whekniig tide, Visit'st the bottom of the monstrous
worJd; Or whether thou, to our moist vows denied, Sleep'st by the fable of
Bellerus* old, Where the great Vision of the guarded Mountf Looks towards
Namancos^ and Bayona's hold ; Ix)ok homeward, Angel, now, and melt
with ruth : And, O ye dolphina, waft the hapless youth. Weep no more,
wofol Shepherds, weep no more. For Lycidas your sorrow is not dead,
Sunk, thottgh he be beneath the watery floor ; So sinks the day-star in the
océan bed. And yet anon repairs his drooping head, And tricks his beams,
and with new-spangled ore Fiâmes in the forehead of the moming sky : . So
Lycidas sunk low, but mounted high, Through the dear might of him that
walk'd the waves ; Where, other grèves and other streams along, With
nectar pure his oozy locks he laves, * A Cornûh giant. t Moant St. Michael;
not far Arom the Land's End in ConiwaJl, whence at low water it is
accessible. The gnaried roount, says Mr. Warton, is simply tbe/or/t^rf
moant; and the great vision is the faoïoos apparition of St. Michael, iwho is
said to hâve appeared on the top of the moant« and to bave directed a
charch to be boilt there. X Or Nomantia; a town of Old Castile, once Ugbly
celebrated in the Spanisb history.

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12 POEMS. And heturs the uuexpressive nuptial song, In the
bl66S*d kingdoms meek of joy and love. There entertain him ail the saints
above. In solemn troops and sweet societies, That sing, and, singing, in their
glory moVe, And wipe the tears for ever finom his eyes. Now, Lyeidas, the
shepherds weep no more ; Henc8f And now was dropp'd into the western
bay : At last he rose, and twitch'd his mantle blue : To-morrow to fresh
woods, and pastures new.

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1.AI.1.3EG»©.



The frolic wind that breathes the spring,
Zephyr with Aurora playing,
As he met her once a Maying,

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^.'ALLEGRO. Hence, loathed Melancholy, Of Cerberus and
blackest Midnight born, In Stygian cave forlorn, 'Mongst honid shapes, and
shrieks and, sights un,holy! Find ont some nnconth cell, Where brooding
Darkness spreads his jealous wings, And, the night raven sings ; There
under ebon shades, and low htow'à Toçka, As ragged as thy lock^, In dark
Cimmerian désert ever dwell. But corne, thou Goddess, fair.and free, In
Heaven yclep'd Euphrosyne, And by Men, heart-easing Mirth ; Wbom
lovely Venus, at a birth, With two sister Grâces more, To ivy-crowned
Bacchus bore : Or whetlier (as some sages sing:) The frolic wind that
breathes the spiing. Zéphyr, with Aurora playing, ^ he met her once a
Maying ; There on beds of violets blue. And fre8b>blown roses wash'd in
dew.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.51% accurate

14 POËMS. Fill'd her with thee a daughter faix, So buxom, blithe
and debonair. Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee Jest, and youthfiil
JoUity, Quips, and Cranks, and wanton Wiles, Nods, and Becks, and
wreathed Smiles, Sttch as hang on Hebe's cheek. And love to live in dimple
sleek ; Sport that wrinkled Care dérides, And Laughter holding both his
sides. Corne, and trip it, as you go. On the light fantastic toe ; And in thy
right hand lead with thee IIm moimtain nymph, sweet Liberty ; And, if I
give thee honoor due, Mirth, admit me of thy crew, To live with her, and
live with thee. In nnreproved pleasnres Iree ; To hear the lark begin hia
flight. And singing startle the dull night, From his watch-tower in the akiee,
Till the dappled dawn doth rise; Then to corne, in spite of sorrow, And at
my window bid good monow, Through the aweet briar, or the viae. Or the
twisted eghiatine : While the cock, with Uvely din, Scatters the rear of
Daiknesa thin ; And to the stack, or the bam-door, Stoutly stnits hifl dames
before :

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l'allégro. 15 Oft listening how the hounda and hom Cheerly rouse
the slumberiBg mom, From the aide of Bome hoar hUl, Throttgh the high
wood echoiog ahnU : Some time walking, not onseeu, By hedge-row ehns,
on hillocks green, Eight against the eastem gâte Where the great siin hegîns
his state, Robed in fiâmes, and amber light The

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16 POBMS. Where Corydon and Hiyrsis, met. Are at their
savoury dinner set Of herbs, and other çountry messes, Which the neat-
handed Phillis dresses ; And then in haste her bpwer she leaves, With
Thestylis to bind the sheaves ; Or, if the earlier season lead, To the tann'd
haycock in the mead. Sometimes wiUi secure delight The upland hamiets
will invite, When the merry bells ring round, And the jocund rebecks sound
To many a youth and many a maid. Dancing in the chequer*d shade ; And
young and old corne forth to play On a sunshine holiday, TiU the hvelong
daylight fail : Then to the spicy nut-brown aie, With stories told of many a
feat, How faery Mab the junkets eat ; She was pinch'd and pull'd, she said ;
And he, by fhar's lantern led, Tells how the drudging Goblin sweat, To eam
his cream-bowl duly set, When in one night, ère glimpse ôf mom, His
shadowy flaii hath thresVd the corn, That ten day-labourers could not end;
Then lies him down the lubbar fiend And, stretch'd ont ail the chinmey's
length, Basks at the fire his hairy strength ;

l'allégo. 17 And crop-full out of doors he flings» Ere the first
cock bis matin rings. Thus done the taies, to bed they creep, By whispering
winds soon luU'd asieep. Tower'd cities ptease us then, And the busy hum of
men, Wbere throngs of knights and barons bold. In weeds of peace high
triumphs hold, With store of ladiM, whose bright eyes Rain influence, and
judge the prize Of wit or arms, while both contend To win her grâce, wbom
ail commend. There let Hymen oft appear In safiron robe, with taper clear,
And pomp, and feast, and revelry, With mask, and antique pageantry ; Such
sights as youthful poets dream On summer eves by haunted stream. Then to
the well trod stage anon. If Jonson's leamed sock be on. Or sweetest
Shakspeare, Fancy's child, Warble his native wood-notes wild. ■ And ever,
against eating caresj Lap me in soft Lydian airs, Married to immortal verse;
Such as the meeting soûl may pierce. In notes, v(dth many a winding bout
Of linked sweetness long drawn out, With wanton heed and giddy cunning ;
The meltiag voice through mazes running, p

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18 POEMS. Untwisting all the chains that tie The hidden soul of
• That Orpheus' self may heav'n his head From golden slumber
on a heap Of heap'd Elysian flowers; and hear Such strains as would have
won the ear Of Pluto, to have quite set free His half-regain'd Eurydice;
These delights if thou canst give, I'll live with thee to live,

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IX :?SMS£ZI.080.



Sometime let gurgous Tragedy
In scepter'd pall come sweeping by,
Presenting Thebes, or Pelops' line.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.19% accurate

IL PENSEROSO. Hence, vain deluding Joys, The brood of Folly
withoat father bred ! How little you bested, Or fiU the fixed mind with ail
your toys ! Dwell in some idle brain, And fancies fond with gaudy shapes
possess. As thick and numberless As the gay motes that people the sun-
beams;, Or likest hovering dreams, llie fickle pensioners of Morpheus' train.
But bail, thon Goddess, sage and holy, Hail, diyinest Melancholy ! Whose
àaintly visage is too brxght To hit the sensé of haman sight. And therefore
to our weaker view 0*erlaid with black, staid WisdomTs hue ; Black, but
such as in esteem Prince Menmon's sister might heseem. Or that starr'd
Ethiop queen that strove To set her beauty's praise above The Seanympths,
and their powen offended : Yet thou art higher far descended : Thee, bright-
hair'd Vesta, long of yore, The solitary Satum bore ; His daughter she ; in
Satum's reign Such mixture was not held a stain : p2

20 POËMS. Oft in glixnmering bowers and glades He met her,
&nd in secret sliades Of woody Ida's inmost grove, Wliilst yet there was no
fear of Jove. Corne, pensive Non, devout and pure, Sober, steadfast, and
demure, AU in a robe of darkest grain, Flowing with majestic train. And
sable stole of Cyprus lawn« Over thy décent shOolders drawn. Corne, but
keep thy wonted state, With -even step, and musing gait. And looks
commérching with the skies, Thy rapt soûl ntting in thine eyes : There, held
in holy passion still, Forget thyself to marble, till With a sad leaden
downward cast Thou fiz them on the earth as fast : And join with thee calm
Peace, and Quiet, Spare Fast, that ott with Gods doth diet, And hears the
Muses in a ring Aye round aIxait Joye's altar sing : And add to thèse retired
Leisure, That in trim gardens takes his pleasure : But first and chiefest, with
thee bring Him that yon soars on golden wîng, Guiding the fiery wheeled
throne, The Cherub Contemplation; And the mute silence hist along, 'Less
Philomel will deign a song.

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IL PENSEROSO. 21 In her sweetest saddest plight, Smoothing
the rugged brow of night, While Cynthia checks her dragon yoke, Gently
o'er the accustom'd oak : Sweet bird, that shinn'st the noise of folly, Most
musical, most melancholy ! Thee, chantress, oft^ the woods among» I woo,
to hear thy evensong ; And, missing thee, I walk unseen On the dry smooth-
shaven green, To behold the wandering moon, Kiding near her highest
noon, Like one that had been led aatray Through the heaven^s wide pathless
way ; And oft» as if her head she bow'd, Stoopiifg through a fleecy cloud.
Oft, on a plat of riaing ground, I hear the far oS Curfew sound, Over some
wide-water'd shore, Swinging slow with sullen roar : Or if the air will not
permit, Some still removed place will fit, Where glowing embers through
the room Teach light to counterfeit a gloom ; Far from ail resort of mirth,
Save the cricket on the hearth. Or the bellman's drowsy charm, To bless the
doors from nightly harm. Or let my lamp, at midnight hour, Be seen in
some high lonely tower

29 POËMS. Where I may oft outwatch the Bear, With thrice great
Hermès, or unsphere The spirit of Plato, to onfold What worlds or what vast
régions hold The immortal mind that hath forsook Her mansion in this
fleshly nook : And of those Démons that are foimd In fire, air, flood, or
under ground, Whose power hath a true consent With planet, or with
élément. Sometime let gorgeous Tragedy In sceptred pall come sweeping
by, Presenting Thebes, or Pelops' line. Or the taie of Troy divine ; Or what
(though rare) of later âge Ënnobled hath the buskin'd stage. But, O sad
Virgin, that thy power Might raise Musseus from his bower ! Or bid the
soûl of Orpheus sing Such notes as, warbled to the string, Drew iron tears
down Fluto's cheek. And made Hell grant what love did seek ! Or call up
him that left half-told The story of Cambuscan bold, Of Camball, and of
Algarsife, And ^ho had Canace to wife, That own'd the virtuoas ring and
glass ; And of the wondrons horse of brass. On which the Taitar king did
ride : And if aught else great bards beside

IL PENSEROSO. SS In sage and solemn tunes hâve sung, Of
tumeys, and of trophies hung, Of forests, and enchantments drear, Where
more is meant than meets tbe ear. Tbus, Night, oft see me in thy pale career,
Till civil-suited Mom appear, Not trick'd and frounced as she was wont
With the Attic boy to hunt. But kercheft in a comely cloud, While rocking
winds are piping loud, Or usher'd with a shower still, When the gust hath
blown his fill, Ending on the rustling leaves, With minute drops from off the
eaves. And, when the sun begins to fling His flaring beams, me, Goddess,
bring To arched walks of twilight groves, And shadows brown, that Sylvan
loves, Of pine or monumental oak, Where the rude axe, with heaved stroke,
Was never heard the Nymphs to daunt, Or fright them from their hallow'd
haunt, There in close covert by some brook, Where no profaner eye may
look, Hide me from day's garish eye, While the bee with honied thigh, That
at her flowery work doth sing, And the waters murmuring, With such
consort as they keep, Entice the dewy-feather'd Sleep ;

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24 POEMS. And let some strange mysterious Bream Wave at bis wings in aery stream Of Uvely portraiture display'd, Softiy on my eyelids laid. And, as I wake, sweet music breathe Above, about, or underpeatb, Sent by some Spirit to mortals good. Or the unseen Genius of tbe woud^ But let my due fe^t neyer fail To walk the studious cloisters paie» And love the high-embower*d roof, With antic pillars massy proof, And storied Windows richly dight, Casting a dim religions light : There let tbe pealing organ blow, To the full voiced quire below, In service high, and anthems clear, As may witb.sweetaess, through mine ear. Dissolve me into ecstasies/ And bring ail heaven before mine eyes* And may at last my weary âge Find ont the peaceful hermitage, The hairy gown and mossy cell Where I may sit and rightly spell Of eveiy star that heaven doth show. And every herb that sips the dëw ; Till old expérieence do attain To something like prophétie strain. Thèse pleasures, Melancholy, give» And I with thee will choose to live.

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SQH HKTS.



_____ as that dishonest victory
At Marathon, fatal to liberty,
Kill'd with report that old man eloquent.
SONNET X.

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SONNETS. X. TO THE NIGHTINGALE. O NiGHtiNGALE,
that on yon bloomy spray Warblest at eve, when ail the woods are still ;
Thou with fresh kope the lover's heart dost iill, While the jolly Hours lead
on propitious May. Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day, First heard
before the shallow cuckoo*s bill, Portend success in love ; O, if Jove's ^ill
Hâve link'd that amorous power to thy soft lay, Now timely sing, ère the
rude bird of hâte Foretell my hopeless doom in some grove nigh ; 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 bis mate, Both them I serve, and of
their train am I.

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36 POEMS. DoNXA leggiadra, il cui bel nome honora L' herbosa
val di Rheno, e il nobil varco ; Bene è colui d'ogni valore scarco. Quai tuo
spirto gentil non innamora ; Che dolcemente mostra si di fuora De sui atti
soavi giamai parco, £ i don', che son d'amor saette ed arco, La onde l' alta
tua virtu s'infiora. Quando tu vaga parli, o lieta canti Che mover passa duro
alpestre legno, Guardi ciascun a gli occhi, ed a gli orecchi L'entrata, chi di
te si trouva indegno; Gratia sola di su gli vaglia, inanti Che*l disio amoroso
al cuor s'invecchi. ui. QuAL in colle aspicio, al imbnmir di sera L'avezza
giovinetta pastorella Va bagnando l'herbetta strana e bella Che mal si
spande a disusata spera Fuor di sua natia aima primavera» Così Amor meco
iusù la lingua snella Desta il fior novo di strania favella, - Mentre io di te,
vezzosamente altéra, Canto, dal mio buon popol non inteso £'l bel Tamigi
cangio col bel Amo. Amor lo volse, ed io a l'altrui peso Seppi ch' Amor cosa
mai volse indamo. Deh ! foss'il mio cuor lento e'I duro seno A chi pianta dal
ciel si buon terreno.

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r SONNETS. ' 27 CANZONE. RiDONSi donne e giovani
amorosi M' accostandosi attomo, e perche scrivi, Perche tu scrivi in lingua
ignota e strana Verseggiando d' amor, e corne t'osi ? Dinne, se la tua speme
sia mai vana, £ de pensieri lo miglior t'arrivi ; Così mi van burlando, altri
rivi Altri lidi t'aspettan, ed altre onde Nelle cui verdi sponde Spuntati ad
hor, ad hor a la tua chioma L'immortal guiderdon d' eteme frondi Perche
aile spalle tue soverchia somal Canzon dirotti, e tu per me rispondi Dice
mia Donna, e'I suo dir, é il mio cuore Questa e lingua di cui si vanta Amore.
IV. r DiODATi, e te'l dirô con meraviglia, Quel ritroso io ch'amor spreggiar
soléa £ de suoi lacci spesso mi ridéa Gia caddi, ov' huom dabben talhor
s'impiglia. Ne treccie d'oro, ne gnancia vermiglia M'abbaglian sì, ma sotto
nova idea Pellegrina bellezza che'l cuor bea, Portamenti alti honesti, e nelle
ciglia Quel sereno fiilgor d'amabil nero, Parole adome di lingua piu d'una,
£M cantar che di mesuso Themispero Traviar ben puo la faticosa Luna, £
degli occhi suoi auventa sì gran iiioco Che Pincerar gli orecchi mi fia pbco.

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Î8 POBMS. V. Per certo i bel vostr'occhi, Donna mîa Esser non
puo che non sian le mio sole Si mi percuoton forte, corne ei suole Per Tame
di Libia chi s'invia, Mentre un caldo vapor (ne senii pria) Da quel lato si
spin^e ove mi duole, Che forse amanti nelle lor parole Chiaman sospif ; io
non so che si sia : Parte rinchiusa, é turbina si cela Scosso mi il pe[^]to, e poi
n'uscendo poco Quivi d' attomo o s'agghiaccia, o s'ingiela ; Ma quanto a gli
occi giunge a trovar loco Tutte le notti a me suol fisur piovose Finche mia
Alba rivien colma di rose. VI. GiovANE piano, e semplicette 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, postante,
De pensieri leggiauero, accQrto, e buono ; Quando rugge il gran mondo, e
scocca il tuono, S' arma di se, e d' intero diamante : Tanto del forse, e d'
invidia sicuro, Di timon, e speranze, al popol use, Quanto d'ingegno, e
d'alto valor vago, £ di cetra sonora, e délie muse : Sol troverete in tal parte
men duro, Ove Amor misé insanabil [^]go.

SOI NNETS. 29 VII. ON HIS BEING ARRIVED TO THE AGE
 OF 23. How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth, Stole on his wing
 my thirtieth and twentieth year ! My hasting days fly on with full career, But
 my- late spring no bud or blossom sheweth. Perhaps my semblance might
 deceive the truth, That I to manhood am arrived so near ; And inward
 ripeness doth much less appear, That some more timely happy spirits
 endure. Yet be it less or more, or soon or slow, It shall be still in strictest
 measure even To that same lot, however mean or high, Toward which Time
 leads me, and the will of Heaven ; And is, if I have grace to use it so, As
 ever in my great Taskmaster's eye. VIII. WHEN THE AULUS VITAS
 INTENDED TO THE CITY. Captain, or Colonel, or Knight in arms, Whose
 chance on these defenceless doors may seize. If deed of honour 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
 Emathian conqueror bid spare 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 the Athenian walls from ruin bare.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 20.40% accurate

30. POEMS. IX. TOTHELADY MARGikREr I.EY*. Daugrter to that good Earl, once Président Of England's Council and her Treasury, Who lived in both, unstain'd with gold or fee. And left them both, more in himself content, Till sad the breaking of that Partiament Broke him, as that dishonest victory At Chsronea, fatal to liberty, Kill'd with report that old man éloquent t« Though later bom than to have known the daya Wherein your father floarish'd, yet by you, ' Madam, methinks X see him living yet ; So well your words hia noble virtues praise, That ail both judge you to relate them true. And to possess them, honour'd Margaret. * The daughter of Sir James Ley, whose ùnguJar learning and abilitiea raised him throagh ail the great posts of the law, tUl he came to be made Earl of Marlborough, and Lord Higfa Treamrer, and Lord Président of the Coancil to King James I. He died in an advanced âge ; and Milton attribntes his death to tke breaking of the Parliament : aud it is troe that the Parliament was dissolved the lOtli of March, 1628-9, aud he died on the l'4th of tbe same mooth. t Isocrates, the orator. Hie victory vn» gaioed by Philip of Macedon over the Athenians^

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SONNETS. 31 X. ON THE DETACHMENT WHICH
FOLLOWED UPON MY WRITING CERTAIN TREATISES. A BOOK
was written of late called Tetrachordon*, And wüven dose, both matter, form,
and style ; The subject new : it walk'd the Town awhüe» Numbering good
intellects ; now seldom pored on. Cries the staid reader, Bless us ! what a
word on . A title-page is this î and some in file stand spelling false, while
oneYnight walk to Mileî^nd Green. Why, is it bolder, Sirs^ than Gordon,
Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp t î Those rugged names to our like
mouths grow sleek» That would have made Quintilian stare and gasp. Thy
âge, like ours, O Soul of Sir John Cheek^» Hated not learning worse than
toad or asp, When thou taught'st Cambridge a^d king Edward Greek, * This
was one of Milton's books, published in conséquence of his divorce from
his first wife. Tetrachordon signi^es expô> ûtiona on the four chief places in
Scripture wiiich mention marriage, or nullities in marriage. t MiKon is
here collecting, from his hatred to the Scots, what he thinks Scottish names
of an ill sound. Colkitto and Macdonnel are one and the same person ; a
brave officer on the royal side, an Irishman of the Antrim family, who
served under Montrose. The Macdonalds of that family are styled, by way '
of distinction, Mac Colcittok, i. e. descendants of lame Colin, Galatp, or
George GiUespie, -was a Scottish writer against the Independents, and one
of the members of the Assembly of Divines. t The first professor of the
Greek tongue in the university of Cambridge, and afterwards made one of
the tutors to Edward VI.

3t POEMS. XI. ON THE SAME « I Did but prompt the age to
 quit their clogs By the known ruins of ancient liberty, When straight 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
 twinborn progeny, Which often held the sun and moon in fee. But this is got
 by casting pearl to hogs ; That bawl for freedom in their senseless mood,
 And still revoit 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, XII. TO A VIRTUOUS YOUNG LADY, that in the prime of
 earliest youth Wisely has shunn'd the broad way and the green. And with
 those few art eminently seen, That labour up the hill of heavenly 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 firm, and jealousy attends To fire thy
 odorous lamp with deeds of light. 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.

SONNETS. 33 Xni. TO MR. H. LAWES ON THE PUBLISHING
HIS AIRS. Harry whose tuneful and well measured 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, With praise enough for envy to look wan ; To after
age thou shalt be writ the man, [tongue. That with smooth air couldst
humour best our Thou honour'st verse, and verse must lend her wing To
honour thee the prince of Phœbus quire, That tunest their happiest Unes 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. XIV.
ON THE RELIGIOUS MEMORY OF MRS. CATHERINE THOMSON,
MY CHRISTIAN FRIEND, DECEASED 16 DECEMBER, 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 ail thy good
endeavour, Staid 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 handmaids, clad
them o'er with purple beams ' And azure wings, that up they flew so dress'd,
And spake the truth of thee on glorious themes Beibre the Judge ; who
thenceforth bid thee rest. And drink thy fill of pure immortal streams. Q

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34 POBM6. XV. TO THE LORD GENERAL FAIRFAX. Fairfax,
whose name in arms through Europe liogs, Filling each mouth with envy or
with piaise, And ail her jealoiu monarcha with amaze And riunoors loud,
tbat daunt remotest kings ; Thy fiim imshaken virtue ever brings Victory
home, thoagb new rebellions nÛM Their Hydra heads, and the false North
di^plays Her faroken league to imp their serpent wings. O yet a nobler task
awaits tby hand, (For what can war bat endless war still braed ?) Till trath
and right from violence be freed. And public faith clear'd from the
shamefiil brand Of public fraud. In vain doth Valeur bleed, While Avarice
and Rapine share the land. XVI. TO THE LORD GENERAL
CROMWELL. Croxwell, our chief of men, who tbrough a ckmd Not of war
only, but detractions rude» Guided by faith and matchless fortitude, To
peace and truth tby giorious way hast ploogh'd. And on the neck of crowned
Fortune proud Hast rear*d God^s trophies, and bis work punoed» While
Darwen stream, with blood of Sootsimbrued, And Dunbar field resounds
thy praises lood. And Worcester's lauréate wieath. Yet mnch xeinuns To
oonquer still ; Peace hath her vicUnies No less renown'd than War : New
foes arise Threatening to bind our soûls with secolar chaîna : Help us to
save free conscience ffrom the paw Of hiieling wolves, whose gospel is
their maw.

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SONNETS. 35 XVII. TO Sia HENBY VANE THB YOUNGES.

Vane, yoang in years, but in sage counsel old, Than whom a better senator
ne'er held The helm of Roinei when gowns, oot arms, repeird The fierce
£pirot and the African bold ; Whether to settle peace, or to unfold The drift
of hollow States hard to be speird : Then to advise how War may, best
upheld, Move by her two main nerves, iron and gold, In ail her équipage :
besides to know Both spiritual power and civil, what each meaas, What
severs each, thou hast leam'd, which few hâve The bounds of either sword
to thee we owe : [done i Therefore on thy firm hand Religion leans In
peace, and reckons thee her eldest son. XVin. ON niE LATE MA88ACBE
IN PIEMONT. > AvENGs, O Lord, thy slaughter'd saints, whose bonès .
Lie scatter'd on die Alpine mountains cold ; £ven them who kept thy truth
so pure of old, When ail our fathers worship'd stocks and stones, Forget not
: in thy book record their groans Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient
fold Slain by the bloody Piemontese that roU'd Mother with infant down the
rocks. Their moans The vales redoubled to the hills, and they To Heaven.
Their martyr'd blood and ashes sow O'er ail the Italian fields, where still
doth sway The triple Tyrant ; that from thèse may grow A hnnndtedfold, who,
having leam'd thy way, Early may fly the Babylooian woe. Q î

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.42% accurate

36. POEMS. 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, Lodged with me useless, though my soul
more bent To serve therewith my Maker, and present My true account, lest
he, returning, chide ; " Doth God exact day-labour, light denied V* ' 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 Bear his mild yoke,
they serve him best ; his state Is kingly ; thousands at his bidding speed.
And pass o'er land and ocean without rest ; They also serve who only stand
and wait." * XX. TO MR. LAURENCE. Lawrence, 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 sullen day, what may be
won From the hard season gaining ? Time will run On smoother till
Favonias reinspire The frozen earth, and clothe in fresh attire The lily and
rose, that neither sow*d nor spon. What neat repast shall feast us, light and
choice, Of Attic taste, with wine, whence we may rise 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.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.20% accurate

SONNETS. 37 XXI. TO CYRIAC SKINVER. Cyblac, whose
grandsire, on the royal bench Of British Themis, with no mean applause
Pronounced and in his volumes taught our laws, Which others at their bar so
often wrench ; To-day deep thoughts resolve with me to drench In mirth
that^ after, no repenting draws ; Let Æuclid rest, and Archimedes pause. And
what the Swede intends, and what the French. To measure life learn thou
betimes, and know Toward solid good what leads the nearest way ; For
other things mild Heaven 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. XXII. TO THE SAULE, Cyriaci this three
years day these eyes, though 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, Or man, or woman.
Yet I argue not Against Heaven's band or will, nor bête 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 overplied In liberty's
defence, my noble task, Of which all Europe rings from side to side. [mask
This thought might lead me through the world's vain Content though blind,
had I no better guide.

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38 POEMS. XXin. ON IISS DECEÂfiED-WIFE*. Methouôit I
19aw my late espoused saÎBt Brooght to me» like Alcestes, firom the grave,
. Whom Jove's great son to her glad husbatid gave, Rescued from death by
force, though pale and faint. Mine, as whom wash'd from spot of childbed
taint Purification in, the old Law did save. And such, as yet once more I
trust to hâve . Fnll sight of her in Hieaven without restraint. Came vested ail
in white, pure as her mind : H«r face was veil'd; yet to my fancied sight
Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shined So cear, as in no face with
more delight. Bot O, as to embrace me she inclined, I waked ; she fled ;
andday brought back my night. • rhis Sonnet was.tvritten aboat tb« yefar
1656, on the death of his second wife, Ontherine, the daaghter of Captaiu
WoodcOck, of tiackney, a rigid seciarût. Slie died in childbed of a daugfiter,
within a year after theii* marriage. Milton had now been some time totatly
blind.



See how from far upon the eastern road

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ODES. ON THE MORNING OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY. 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, 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 wont at Heaven's high council-table To sit the midst of Trinal Unity, 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.

40 POEMS. m. Say, heavenly Muse» shaU not thy sacred vein
Afford a présent to tlie Infant God? Hast thou no verse, no hymn, or solemn
strain, To welcome him to this his new abode, Now while the heaven, by
the sun*s team untrod, Hath took no print of the approaching light. And ail
the spangled hoat keep watch in squadrons bright? • IV. See, how from far,
upon the eastem road, The star-led wizards haste with odours sweet : O run,
prevent them with thy humble ode, And lay it lowly at his blessed feet ;
Hâve thou the honour first thy Lord to greet, And join thy voice unto the
angel quire, From out his secret altar touch'd with hallow'd lire. THE
HYMN. I. It was the winter wild, While the heaven-bom child AH meanly
wrapp'd in the rude manger lies : Nature, in awe to him, Had doff'd her
gaudy trim, With her great master so to sympathise : It was no season then
for her To wanton with the sun, her lusty paramour.

ODES. 41 Only with speeches fair She woo'd the gentle air .To
bide her guilty front with innocent snow ; And on her naked shame, Pollute
with flinful blame, The saintly veil of maiden white to throw; Confoinded,
that her Maker's eyes Should look so near upon her foul deformities. ni. But
he, her fears to cease. Sent down the meek-eyed Peace ; She, crown'd with
olive green, came softly sliding Down through the tuning sphere, His ready
harbinger, With turtle wing the amorous clouds dividing ; And, waving
wide her myrtle wand, She strikes a universal peace through sea and land.
IV. Nor war, or battle's sound, Was heard the world around : The idle spear
and shield were high up hung : 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 sovereign Lord was by.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.66% accurate

44 POEMS. V. But peacefil was the night, Wherein the Prince of light His reign ol peaoe upon the earth begui : The winds with wonder whut, Smoothly the waters kiss'd, Whispering new joys to the mild océan, Who now hath quite forgot to Twe, While birds of calm ait brooding on the chanaed wave. VI. The stars, with deep amaze, Stand fized in steadfast gaze, Bending one way their predous infloenoe ; And will net take their flight. For ail the moming light, Or Lucifer that often wam'd them thence; But in their glimmering orbs did glow, Uptil their Lord himself bespake, and bid them go. vu. And, though the shady gloom Had given day her room, The Sun himself withheld his wonted speed. And hid his head for shame. As his inferior flame The new enlighten'd world no more should need ; He saw a greàter sun appear flian his bright throne or bumii^ azletree could bear.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.17% accurate

ODES. 4\$ Vin. The sliepherds on the lawn, Or e'er the point of
dawn, Sat simply chatting ia a nistic row; Foll little thought they then, That
the mighty Pan . Was kindly corne to live with them below ; Perhaps their
loves or else their sheep Was ail that did their silly thoughts so buBy keep.
IX. When such music sweet Their hearts and ears did greet. As never was
by mortal finger strook) Divinely warbled voice Answering the stringed
noise, As ail their soûls in blissful raptore took : The air, such pleasure loath
to lose, [cloiA. .With thoasand echoes still prolongs each heavenly Nature
that heard such J90und, Beneath the hoUow round Of Cynthia's seat, the
aezy région thrilling» Now was almost won fo think her part was done. And
that her reign had hère its last fiilfilling ; She knew such harmony alone
Could hold ail Heaven and £arth in happier union.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.52% accurate

44 POEMS; XI. At lut Borroundg their siglit A globe of drcular
light, That with loi^g beams the shamefaced night array'd ; The helmed
Cherubim And sworded Seraphim Are seen in glittering ranks with wings
display'd, Haiping in loud and solemn quire, With unexpressive notes to
Heaven's new-bom Heir. xu. Such music (as 'tis said) Before was never
made, But when of old the sons of morning sang, While the Creator great
His constellations set, And the well balanced world on hinges hung; And
cast the dark foundations deep. And bid the weltering waves their oozy
channel keep. xni. Ring ont, ye crystal sphères, [Once bless our human
ears, If ye hâve power to tooch our sentes so. And let your silver chiine
Move in melodious time ; And let the base of Heaven's deep organ blow ;
And, with your ninefold harmony, Mftke up fuU consort to the angelic
symphony.

ODES. 45 xrv: For, if Buch boly song Ënwrap our fancy long,
Time will ran back, and fetch the âge of goid ; And Bpeckled Vanity Will
sicken soon and die, And leprous Sin will melt from earthly mould ; And
Hell itself will pass away. And leave her dolorous mansions to the peering
day.' XV. Yea, Truth and Justice then Will down retum to men, Orb'd in a
rainbow ; and, like glories wearing, Mercy will sit between, Throned in
celestial sheen, With radiant feet the tissued clouds down steering ; And
Heaven, as at some festival, Will open wide the gâtes of her high palace
hall XVI. But wisest Fate says no, This must not yet be so, The Babe yet
lies 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 sieep, The
wakefui trump of doom must thunder through the deep;

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.50% accurate

46 P0BM6. xva. With such a horrid clang As on moimt Sinai
rang, While the red fire and smouldering cloodaoat brake ; The aged earth
aghast, With terror of that blast, . Shall ffrom the surface to the centre ahake
; When, at the world's last session, The dreadfiil Judge in middle air shall
spiead hia throne. xvnr. And then at last our bliss FuU and perfect is. But
now begins ; for, from this happy day, The old Dragon, under ground In
straiter limita bound, Not half so far casts his usurped sway ; And, wroth to
see his kingdom fail, Swinges the scaly horror of his folded tail. XIX. The
oracles are dumb, No voice or hideous hum Runs through the archeCT roof
in words deceiTing, Apollo from his shrine Can no more divine, With
^ollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaviug. No mghtly trance or breathed
speU Inspires the pale eyed priest from the prophétie cell.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.22% accurate

ODES. 47 XX. The lonely mountains o'er, And the resounding
shore, A voice of weeping heard and loud lament ; From haunted spring and
dale, Edged with poplar pale» The parting genius is with grief sent ; With
flower inwoven treasures torn to mourn. The Nymphs in twilight shade of
tangled thickets XXI. In consecrated earth, And on the holy hearth 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, While each peculiar Power foregoes
his wonted seat. xxn. Peor and Baalim Forsake their temples dim, With that
twice battered God of Palestine ; And mooned Ashtaroath, Heaven's queen
and mother both, Now sits not girt with tapers' holy shine ; The Libye
Hammon shrinks from his home* [mouse, in vain the Tyrian JVIaids their
wounded Thanmiux

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.53% accurate

48 POEMS. xxni. And sullen Moloch, fled, Hath left in shadows
dread His buxning idol ail of blackest hue ; In vain with cymbals' ring They
call the grisly king. In dismal dance about the fumace blue : The brutish
Gods of Nile as fast, Isis and Onis and the dog Anubis, haste. Nor is Osiris
seen ^ In Memphian grove or green, Trampling the unshower'd grass with
lowings loud : Nor can he be at rest Within his sacred chest ; Nought but
profoundest hell can be his shroud ; In vain with timbreFd anthems dark
The sable-stoled sorcerers bear his worship*d ark. XXV. He feels from
Juda's land The dreaded Infant's hand, The rays of Bethlehem bUnd his
dosky eyn ; Nor ail the Gods beaide Longer dare abide, Not Typhon huge
ending in snaky twine : Our Babe, to show his Godhead true, Can in.the
swaddUng bands control the damned crew.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.68% accurate

. ODES. 49 XXVI. So, when the San in bed, Cuitain'd with
cloudy red, Pillows hU chin upon an orient wave, The flocking shadowa
pale Troop to the infernal jail, Each fetter'd ghost slips to his several grave ;
And the yellow skirted Fayes Fly after the night steeds, leaving their moon-
loved maze. XXVII» But see, the Virgin bless'd ilath laid her babe to rest ;
Time is, our tedious song should hère hâve ending ; Heaven's youngest
teemed star Hath fix'd her polish'd car, Her sleeping Lord with handmaid
lamp attendis g And ail about the courtly stable Bright harness'd Aligels sit
in ord«r serviceable. ft

itO POBMS. THE PASSION. I. Erewhile of music, and ethereal
mirtb, Wherewith the stage of air and earth did ring, And joyous news of
heavenly 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 ère long. Dangers and snares and wrongs, and
worse than so» Which he for us did freely undergo : Most perfect Hero,
tried in heaviest plight Of labours huge and hard, too hard for human wight
! in. He, sovereign priest, stooping bis régal head That dropp*d with
odorous oil down bis fair eyes, Poor fleshy tabernacle entered, His starry
front low rooft beneath the skies : O, what a maak was there, what a
dieguise !

ODES. 51 Yet more ; the stroke of death he must abide, llien lies
him meekly down fast by his brethren's aide. IV. Thèse latest scènes confine
my^roving verse ; To this homon is my Phosbus bound : His godiike acts,
and his temptations fierce, Ând former sufferings, other where are found ;
Loud o*er the rest Cremona's trump doth sound ; Me softer airs befit, and
softer strings Of lute, or viol still, more apt for mournful things. V. Befriend
me, Night, best patroness of grief; Over the pôle thy thickest mantle throw.
And work my flatteir'd fancy to belief, That Heaven and £arth are colour'd
with my woe ; My sorrows are too dark for day to know : The leaves should
ail be black whereon I write. And letters, where my tears hâve wash'd, a
wannish white. VI. See, see die 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 glorions towers,
now sunk in guiltless blood ; There doth my soûl in holy vision sit, In
pensive trance, and anguish, and ecstatic fit. r2

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.06% accurate

52 POEMS. vn. Mine eye hath found that sad sepulchral rock
That was the casket of Heaven's richest store, And here though grief my
feeble hands unlock, Yet on the soften'd quarry would I score My plain
verse as lively as before ; For sure so well instructed are my tears That they
would fitly fall in order'd characters. vni. Or should I thence, hurried on
viewless wing» Take up a weeping on the mountains wild, The gentle
neighbourhood of grove and spring Would soon unbosom ail their echoes
mild ; And I (for grief is easily beguiled) Might think the infection of my
sorrows loud Had got a race of mourners on some pregnant cloud. This
ravage the Author finding to be above the years he had when he wrote It,
and not being satisfied with what was begun, left it unfinished.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.76% accurate

ODES.: 53 UPON THE CIRCUMCISION, Ye flaming Power»,
and winged Warriors blight, That erst with music and triumphant song, First
heard by happy watchful shepherds' ear, So sweetly sung your joy the
clouds along Thro' the soft silence of the listening night, Now mourn ;
and, if sad share with us to bear Your fiery essence can distill no tear, Be
in your sighs, and borrow Tears wept from our deep sorrow ; He, who with
all Heaven's heraldry while he entered 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 ! Just law indeed, but more exceeding love
! For we, by rightful doom remediless, Were lost in death, till he that dwelt
above High throned in secret bliss, for us frail dust emptied his glory, even
to nakedness ; And that great covenant which we still transgress Entirely
satisfied ; And the all wrath beside Of vengeful justice bore for our excess ;
And seals obedience first with wounding smart, this day but O ! ere long,
Huge pangs and strong Will pierce more near his heart.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.25% accurate

54 POEMS. ON THE DEATH OF A TXIR INFANT, DYING OF
A COUOH. O FAiBEST flower, no sooner blown but blasted, Soft silken
primrose fading timelessly Summer's chief honour, if thou hadst outlasted
Bleak Winter's force that made thy blossom dry ; For he, being amorous on
that lovely dye Tbat did thy cbeek envermeil, thought to kiss, But kiird, alas
! and then bewaîl'd his fatal bliss. For since grim Aquilo, his charioteer, By
boisterous râpe the Athenian damsel got, He thought it touch'd his deity full
near, If likewise he some fair one wedded not, Thereby to wipe away the
infâmous blot Of long-uncoupled bed and childless eld, Which, 'mongst the
wanton Gods, a foui reproach was held. » So, mounting up an icy-pearled
car, Through middle empire of the freezing air He wander'd long, till thee
he spied from far ; There ended was his quest, there ceased his care : Down
he descended from his snow'^roft chair, But, ail unwfires, with his oold-
kind embrace Unhoused thy virgin soûl from her fair biding place.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.22% accurate

ODES. 5d Yet art thou not inglorious in thy fate ; For so ApoUo,
wich unweetmg hand, Whilom did slay bis dearly loved mate, Young
Hyacinth, bom on Eurotas' strand, Yoong Hyacinth, ihe pride of Spartan
land; But then transform'd him to a purple flower: Alack, that so to change
thee Winter had no power ! Yet can I not persuade me thou art dead, Or that
thy corse corrupts in earth's dark womb, Or that thy beauties lie in wormy
bed, Hid firom the world in a low delved tomb ; Could Heaven for pity thee
so strictly doom ? Oh no ! for something in thy face did shine Above
mortality, that show'd thou wast divine. Résolve me then, oh Soûl most
surely bless'd (If so it foe that thou thèse plaints dost hear) ; Tell me, bright
Spirit, where'er thou hoverest» Whether above that high first moving
sphère, Or in the Ælysian fields, (if such there were ;) Oh, say me true, if
thou wert mortal wight, And why from us so quickly thou didst take thy
flight ? Wert thou some star which from the ruin'd roof Of shaked Olympus
by mischance didst fall ; Which carëful Jove in nature's true behoof Took
up, and in fit place did reinstall ? Or did of late Earth's sons besiege the wall
Of sheeny Heaven, and thou, some Goddess, fled, Amoagst us hère below
to hide thy nectar'd head ?

56 POEHS. Or wert thou that just Maid, who once before Forsook
the hated earth, O tell me sooth. And camest again to visit us once more ! Or
wert thou Mercy, that sweet smiling youth ? Or that crown'd matron sage,
white-robed Truth ! Or any other of that heavenly brood Let down in cloudy
throne to do the world some good ! Or wert thou of the golden winged
host» M^ho, having clad thyself in human weed, To earth from thy prefixed
seat didst post, And after short abode fly back with speed. As if to show
what creatures heaven doth breed ;. Thereby to set the hearts of men on fire
To scorn the sordid world, and unto heaven aspire ! But oh ! why didst thou
not stay here below To bless us with thy heaven-loved innocence, 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? But thou canst best perform that of Sice where
thou art ^ Then thou, the Mother of so sweet a Child, Her false imagined
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 ; This if thou do, he will an offspring give, That, till the world's last
end, shall make thy name to live.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.07% accurate

ODES. 57 ON TIME. Fly, envious Time, till thou run out thy
race ; Call on the lazy leaden stepping stones, 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» And merely mortal dross ; So little is
our loss, So little is thy gain ! For when as each thing bad thou hast
entomb'd. And last of all thy greedy self consumed, 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, With
Truth and Peace and Love, shall ever shine Aboard the supreme throne Of
Him, to whose happy«making sight alone When once our heavenly guided
soul shall come ; Then, all this earthly grossness quit, Attired with stars, we
shall for ever sit, Triumphant over Death* and Chance, and thee, O Time !

58 P0EH9. AT A SOLEMN MUSIC. Bless'd pair of Sirens,
pledges of Heaveii*s joy, Sphere-bom hannonious sisters, Voice and Verse,
Wed your divine sounds, and mix'd power employ Dead things with
inbreathed sensé able to pierce ; And to our high-raised phantasy présent
Tbat undisturbed song bf pure concent, Aye sung before the sapphire-
colour^d throne To Him that sits tbereon, Witb saintly shout. and solemn
jubilee ; Where the bright Seraphim, in buming row, Their loud uplifted
angel trumpets blow ; And the cherabic host, in thousand quires, Toach their
immortal harps of golden wires, With those just spirits that wear victorious
pidms» Hynins devout and holy psalms Singing everlastingly : ^ Tbat 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 Broke the fair music that ail créatures made To their great
Lord, whose love their motion sway*d In perfect diapason, whilst they
stood In first obédience, and their state of good. O, may we soon again
renew that song. And keep in tune with Heaven, till God ère long To his
celestial consort us unité, To live with him, and sing in endless mom of light

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.67% accurate

.ODBS. 59 AN EPITAPH ON THE MÂRCHIONESS OF
WINCHESTER. Tins rich marble doth inter The honour'd wife of
Winchester, A Viscount's daughter, an EarKs heir, Besides what her virtues
fair Added to her noble birth l^ore 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. Yet hàd the number of her
days Been as complète as was her pndse. Nature and Fate had had no strife
In giving limit to her life. Her high birth and her grâces sweet Quickly
found a lover meet ; The virgin quire for her request The God that sits at
marriage feast ;

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.38% accurate

60 POEM8. He at their iiiTokmg came, Bat with a scarce well lighted flame ; And in his garland, as he stood, Ye might discem a cypress bud. Once had the early matrona run To greet her of a lovely son, And now with second hope she goes» And calls Lucina to her throes ; But, whether by mischance or blame> Atropos for Lucina came ; And with remorseless craelty Spoird at once both fruit and tree ; The hapless babe, before his birth» Had burial, yet not laid in earth ; And the languish'd mother's womb Was not long a Uving tomb. So bave I seen some tender slip Saved with care fiom winter's nip, The pride of her carnation train, Pluck'd up by some unheedy swain, Who only thought to crop the flower New shot up from vernal shower : But the fair blossom hangs the head Sideways, as on a dying bed, And those pearls of dew, she wears,, Prove to be presaging tears, Which the sad morn had let fall On her hastening fanerai. Gentle Lady, may thy grave Peace and (Juiet ever bave ; .

ODES. 61 After this thy travel sore Sweet rest seize thee
evermore, That, to give the world increase, Shorten'd hast thy own life's
lease. Here, besides the sOTrowing That thy noble house doth bring, Here
be tears of perfect moan Wept for thee in Helicoa : And some flowers and
some baye. For thy hearse, to strew the ways, Sent thee from the banks of
Came, Devoted to thy virtuous name ; Whilst thou, bright Saint, high sitt'st
in glory, Nezt hei) much like to thëe in stoty, That fair Syrian shepherdess,
Who, after years of barrenness, The highly favour'd Joseph bore To him that
served for her.before, And at her next birth, much like thee, Through pangs
fled to felidty. Far with^ the bosom bright Of blazing Majesty and Light :
'There.with thee,,new welcome Saint, Like fortunes may her soûl acquaint,
With thee there clad in radiant sheen, No Marchioness, but now a Qaeen.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 20.59% accurate

SONG ON MAY MORNING. Now the bright Morning[^]tar» day's
harbinger. Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her The flowery
May, who from her green lap throws The yellow cowslip and the pale
primrose. . Hail, bounteous May, that dost inspire 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
th[^]e, and wish thee long.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.02% accurate

MISCELLANIES. ANNO iETATIS XIX. At a Vacation Exercise in tke Collège, part Latin, part English, The Latin Speeches ended, tfie English thus began, Hail, native Language, that by sinews weak Didst move my first endeaTouring tongue to speak. And madest imperfect words with cbildish trips, Half onpronounced, slide throagh my infant lips, Driving duxnb SUence from the portai door, Where he had mately sat two years before ! Hère I sainte thee, and thy pardon ask, That now I nse thee in my latter task : Small lofis it is that thence can corne unto thee, I know my tongue but Uttle grâce can do thee : Thou need'st not be ambitions to be first, Betieve me, I hâve thither pack'd the worst : And, if it happen as I did forecast, The daindest dishes shall be serred up last. I pray thee then, deny me not thy aid For this same small neglect that X hâve made : But haste thee straight to do me once a pleasurie, And from thy wardrobe biing thy chiefest treasure, .

64 POEMS. Not those new fangled toys, and trimming slight
Which takes our late fantasdes with deligt; But cuU those richest robies,
and gay'at attire, Which deepest spirits and choicest wits désire. I hâve
some naked thoaghts that rove about. And loudly knock to hâve their
passage ont ; And, weary of their place, do only stay Till thon hast deck'd
them in thy T>est array ; That so they may, without suspect or fears» Fly
swifily to this fair assembly's ears; Yet I had rather, if I were to choose, Thy
service in some graver subject use, Such as may make thee search thy
coffers round» Before thou clothe my fancy in fit sound : Su^h where the
deep transported mind may soar Above the wheeling pôles, and at Heaven's
door Look in, and see each blissful Dei^ How he before the thunderous
throne doth lie, Listening to what unshom Apollo sings To the touch of
golden wires, while Hebe brings Immortal nectar to her kingly sire : Then
passing through the sphères of watchfui fire. And misty régions of wide air
next under. And hilts of snow, and lofts of piled thunder, May tell at length
how green-«yed Neptune raves, In Heaven's défiante mustering ail bis
waves ; Then sing of secret things that came to pass When beldam Nature in
her cradle was ; And last of kings and queens and heroes old, Such as the
wise Demodocus once told

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.05% accurate

MISGELtANIES. 65 In solemn songs at king Âlciiioiis' fetst,
While sad Ulysses* sou], and ail the rest. Are held, with his melodioas
harnuwyi In willing chains and sweet captivity. But fie, my wandering
Muse, how thou dost stray ! Expectance calls thee now another way ; lliou
know'st it must be now thy only bent To keep in compass of thy
predicainent : Then quick about thy purposed business oome, That to the
next I may resign my room. Then Ens m represented as a Father of the
PredicaiHENTS hU two SonSf whereaf the eldest stoodfor Substance with
his Canons ; which Ens, thus speaking, explains» GooD luck befriend thee.
Son ; for at thy birth The faery ladies danced upon the hearth; Thy drowsy
nurse hath swom she did them spy Corne tripping to the room where thou
didst lie, And sweetly singing round about thy bed, Strew ail their blessings
on thy sleeiung head. She heard them giye thee this, that thou shouldst still '
From eyes of mortals walk invisible : Yet there is something that doth force
my fear ; For onqe it was my dismal hap to bear A Sibyl old, bow-bent with
crooked âge, That far erents fuU wisely could présage, 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*

The text on this page is estimated to be only 20.22% accurate

66 POEMS. 0*er ail his bieihren he shall reign as king, Yet eveiy
aae shall make him underling; And those, that cannot live fram him
asonder» Ungratefbly shall strive to keep him imder ; In worth and
excellence he shall oatgo them, Yet, being above them, he shall be below
them ; Fiom othero he shall stand in need of nothing, Yet on his brothers
shall dépend for dotfaing. To find a foe it shall not be his hap. And Peace
shall loll him in her floweiy lap ; Yet shall he live in strife, and at his door
Derooring war shall never oease to roar ; Yea, it shall be his natoial property
To harbour those that aie at enmity. What power, what force, what mighty
spell, if not Your leamed hands, can loose this Gordian knot V The next
Quantut and Quautt tpàke in Prote ; thên Relation toas caUed by his Nome,
RivEBs, arise ; whether thon be the son Of ntmost Tweed, or Oose, or gnlfy
Don, Or Trent, who, like some fartb>bc«n giant, spread* His thirty azms
along the indented meads; Qr sullen Mole, that nmneeth undemeath ; Or
Sevem swift, guilty of maiden's death ; Or rocky Aven, or of sedgy Lee, Or
coaly Tine, or ancient halloVd Dee ; Or Homber loud, that keeps the
Scythian's nane ; Or MedwaysSmooth, or royal tower*d Thame. . [The reat
was Prose.]

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.25% accurate

MI8CELLAMIBS. 67 AN EPITAPH ov THE ADMIRABLE
DRAMATIC POET W. SHAKSPEARE. What needfl my Shakspeare, for
his honour'd bones, The labour of an âge in piled atones ? Or that his
hallow'd reliques should be hid Under a star-ypointing pyramid? Dear son
of memory, great heir of famé, What need*st tbou such weak witness of thy
name l Thou, in our wonder and astonishment, Hast built thyself a livelong
monument. For whilst, to the shame of slow-endeavouring art, lliy easy
numbers flow ; and that each heart Hàth, from the leaves of thy unvalued
book, ThOie Delphic Unes with deep impression took; Then thou, our
^ancy of itself bereaving, Dost ïùÊke us marble with too much conceiving ;
And, so wpdlchred in such pomp dost lie, . That kingS) fox such a tomb,
would wish to die. 82

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.76% accurate

68 POEMS. ON THE UNIVERSITY CARRIER, Whosickened in the Time of kis Vaeancy ; beingforbid to go to London, hy reason of the Plague, Hère lies old Hobson ; Death hath broke bis girt. And bere, alas ! hatb laid him in tbe dirt ; Or else tbe ways being foui, twenty to one, He*s hère stuck in a slough, and overtbrown. 'Twas sach a sbifter, that, if trutb were known, Death was balf glad when be bad got bim dowu ; For be bad, any time tthis ten years full, Dodged with bim betwixt Cambridge and The ButL And surely Death could never have prevaird, Had not bis weèkly course of carnage fail'd : But lately finding bim so long at borne, And tbinking now bis joumey's end was corne. And tbat be bad ta'en up bis latest inn. In tbe kind office of a cbamberlain Show'd bim bis room where be must lodge tbat night, Puird off bis boots, and took away tbe light : If any ask for bim, it sball be said, " Hobson bas suppM, and's newly gone to bed.* I» ANOTHER ON THE SAME. Here lie\b one, who did most truly prove Tbat be could never die while be could move ; So bung bis destiny, never to rot While be might still jog on and keep bis trot.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.83% accurate

MISCELLANIES. 69 Made of sphère métal, never to decay Until
his revoladon was at jstay. Time numbers motion, jet (without a crime
'Gainst old truth) motion num[^]er'd out his time : And, like an engine,
moved with wheel and weight, His principles being ceased, he ended
straight. Rest, that gives ail 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, Fainted, and died, nor would with aie be quicken'd ; ** Nay,"
quoth he, on his swooning bed outstretch'd, " If I mayn't carry, sure l'il ne'er
be fetch'd. But vow, though the cross doctors ail stood hearers, For one
carrier put down to make six bearers." Ease was his chief disease ; and, to
judge right, He died for heaviuess that his cart went light : His leisure told
him that his time was come. And lack of load made his Ufe biirdensome,
That even to his last breath (there be that say't): As he were press'd to death,
he cried, " 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 Link*d to the mutual flowing of the seas, Yet
(strange to think) his toain was his increaae: His letters are deliver'd ail and
gone, Ooly remains this superscription.

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70 POEMS. ON THE NEW FORCEES OF CONSCIENCE
ONOKRTHK LONG PARUAMENT. Bbcavse yott hâve tfarown offyoar
Prelate Lord^ And -with Btiff tows lenounced bis Lituigy, 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 firee. And ride us with a dassic hierarchy Taught ye by mère A. S.* and
RoUierfordt 1 * Adam SiMavt, a divine of the Chnrđi of Scolland, and the
author of several polemical tract»: some p

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.50% accurate

MTSCCELLANIES. 71 Men, whose life, leaming, ffdth, and pure intent Would hâve been held in high esteem with Paul, Most now be named and printed Heretics By shallow Edwards* and Scotch what d'ye callf: But we do hope to find out ail your tricks, Your plots and packing worse than those of Trent, Tbat so the Parliament May, with their wholesome and préventive shéars, Clip your phylacteries, though balk your ears, And succour our just fears, When they shall read this clearly in your chaire, New Presbyter is but old Priest writ large. * Thomas Edwards, minister, a iMmpbleteeriiji; opponent of Miltoii ; whose plan of independency he assailed with shallow invectives. t Perhaps Henderson, or Galaspie, Scotch divines: the former of whom appears as " a loving frënd," in Rntherford's Joshua Redivivus ; and the latter was one of the ecclesiastical commisaioners at Westminster.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.44% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. THE nFTH ODE OF HORACE, LIB. I. What slender youth, bedew'd with liquid odours. Courts thee on roses in some pleasant cave, Pyrrha 1 For whom bind'st thou In wreaths thy golden hair Plain in thy neatness 1 O, how oft shall he On faith and changed Gods complain, and seas Rough with black winds, and storms Unwonted shall admire ! Who now enjoys thee credulous, ail gold* Who always vacant, always amiable Hopes thee, of flattering gales Unmindful. Hapless they, To whom thou untried seem'st fair ! Me, in my vow'd ' Picture, the sacred wall declares to have hung My dank and dropping weeds To the stem God of sea. FROM GEOFFERY OF MONMOUTH. Brutus thus addresses Diana in the Country of Leogecia. Goddess of shades, and huntress, who at will Walk'st on the rolling spheres, and through the deep ;

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.90% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 75 On thy third reign, the earth, look now, and tell What land, \what seat of rest, tliou bidd'st me seek, What certain seat, where I may worship thee For aye, with temples vow'd and virgin quires. To whom, sUeping before the Altar, Diana answer\$ in a Vision the same Night, Brutus, far to the west, in the océan wide, Beyond the realm of Gaul, a land there lies» Seagirt it lies, where giants dwelt of old ; Now yoid, it fits thy people : Thither bend Thy course, there shalt thou find a lasting seat; There to thy sons another Troy shall lise. And kiags be bom of thee, whose dreadful might BhfJl awe the world, and conquer nations bold. FROM DANTE. Ah, Constantine, of how much ill was cause, Not thy conversion, but those rich domains That the first wealthy pope received of thee. FROM DANTE. FouNDED in chaste and humble poverty, 'Gainst them that raised thee dost thou lift thy hom. Impudent whore ! where hast thou placed thy hope ? In thy adultèrers, or thy ill got wealth ? Another Constantine cornes not in haste. rROM ARIOSTO^ Then pass'd he to a flowery mountain green, Which once smelt sweet, now stinks as odiously z

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74 P0BMS. ThiB was the gift, if you the truth wiU hâve, That
Constantiifi to good Sylvester gave. FBOM HORACE. Whom do W6
count a good man ? Whom but he Who keeps the iaws and statutes of the
senate, Who judges in great soits and controversieB, Whose witness and
opinion win8 the caoBe 1 Bat bis own house, and the whole neighbourhood
Sees hifl foui inside through his whited skin. FROM EURIPIDE8. This îb
true liberty, when freebom men, Having to adviae the public, may speak
free ; Which he who can and will deserves high praise : Who neither can
nor will may hold his peace ; What can be juster in a state than this 1
FROM HORACE. Laughing, to teach the truth, What hinders 1 As some
teachers give to boys Junkets and knacks, that they may leam apace. FROM
HORACE. Joking décide8 great things. Stronger and better oft than eamest
can. FROM 80FHOCLE8. 'TiB you that say it, not I. You do the deeds, And
your ungodly deeds find me the words.

TRANSLATIONS. 75 FROM 8ENBCA. There can be slain No
sacrifice to God more acceptable, Than an unjust and wicked king. PSALM
I. Done into Verse, 1653. Bless'd is the man who bath not walk'd astray In
counsel of the wicked, and i*the way Of sinners batb not stood, and in the
seat Of scomers batb not sat. But in the great JeboTab's law is ever bis
delight. And in bis law be stadies day and night. He sball be as a tree whicb
planted grows By watery streams, and in bis season knows To yield bis
frnit, and bis leaf sball not fall. And what he takes in hand sball prosper ail.
Not so the wicked : but as cbaff whicb fann'd The wxnd drives, so the
wicked sball not stand In jadgment, or abide their trial then, Nor sinners in
the assembly of jost men. For the Lord knows the upright way of the just, .
And the way of bad men to min must. PSALM II. Done Ang. 8, 1653.
Tenettû Why do the Gentiles tumult, and the Nations Mose a vain tbing, the
kings of the earth upstand With power, and princes in their congrégations
Lay deep their plots together througb each land Against the Lord and bis
Messiab dear ? Let u8 break off, say tbey, by strength of hand

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76 POBMS. Their bonds, and cast from us, no more to wear,
Their twisted cords : He, who in Heaven doth dwell, Shall laugh ; the Lord
shall scoff them ; then, severe, Speak to them in his wrath, and in his fell
And fierce ire trouble them ; but I, saith he, Anointed have my King
(though ye rebel) On Sion my holy hill. A firm decree I will declare : The
Lord to me hath said, Thou art my Son, I have begotten thee This day ; ask
of me, and the grant is made ; As thy possession I on thee bestow The
Heathen ; and, as thy conquest to be sway'd, Earth's utmost bounds : them
shalt thou bring fall low With iron sceptre bruised, and them disperse 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 In anger, and ye
perish in the way. If once his wrath take fire, like fuel sere. Happy ail those
who have in faith their stay ! PSÀLM IIL Aug. 9, 1653. WHEN HE RLED
FROM ABSAIAM. LORD, how many are my foes ! How many those, That
in arms against me rise ! Many are they, That of my life distrustful thus
say } No help for him in God there lies.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 20.65% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 77 But thou, Lord, art my shield» my glory,
Thee, through my story, Tbe exalter of my head I coont : Aloud I cried Unto
Jehovah, he full soou replied, And hèard me from his holy moont. I lay and
slept ; I waked agaia ; For my sustain Was the Lord. Of many millions The
populous rout I fear not, though, encamping round about» They pitch
against me their paTilions. Rise, Lord ; save me, my God ; for thou Hast
smote ère now On the cheek-bone ail my foes, Of men abhorr'd Hast broke
tbe teetb. Tbis belp was from the Lord ; Tby blessing on tby people flowB.
PSALM IV. Aug. 10, 1653. Answer me wben I call, God of my
righteousness ; In straits, and in distress, Thou didst me disentbrall And set
at large ; now spare, Now pity me, and hear my- eamest prayer.

78 POBMS. Great ones, how long will ye My glory hâve in scorn
1 How long be thus forbôme Still to love vanity 1 To love, to seek, to prize,
Things hXae and vain, and nothing else bat lies? Yet know tbe Lord hath
chose, Chose to himself apart, The good and meek of heart (For whom to
choose he knows) ; . Jehovah from on high Will hear my voice, what time
to him I cry. Be awed, and do not sin ; Speak to your hearts alone, 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 1 Talking like this world's brood ; But, Lord, thus let me pray
; On us lift up the light. Lift up the faveur of thy countenance bright. . Into
my heart more joy And gladness thou hast put Than when a year of glut
Their stores doth overcloy. And from their plenteous grounds With vast
increase their corn and wine abounda»

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.16% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. ' 79 In peace at once will I Both lay me down
and sleep ; For thou alone dost keep Me safe where*er I lie : As in a rocky
cell Thou, Lord, alone, in safety makest me dwell. PSALM V. Aug. 12,
1653, Jehovah, to my words give ear, My méditation weigh ; The Toice of
my complaining hear, My King and God ; for unto thee I pray. Jehoyah,
thou my early voice Shalt in the morning hear ; I'the morning I to thee with
choice Will rank my prayers, and watch till thou appear. For thou art not a
God that takes In wickedness delight ; fvu with thee no biding makes ;
Fools or mad men stand not within thy sight. AU workers of iniquity Thou
hatest ; and them unbless*d Thou wilt destroy that speak a lie ; The bloody
and guileful man God doth detest. But I will, in thy mercies dear, Thy
nmneroas mercies, go Into thy house ; I, in thy fear, WiU towards thy holy
temple worship low.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.31% accurate

80 PoeMs. Lord, lead me in thy righteouBoeM, Lead me, because
of those That do observe if I transgrcM ; Set thy ways right before, where
my stop gees. For in his faltering mouth unstable. No Word is firm or sootb
; Their inside, troubles misérable ; An open grave their throat, their tongue
they smootli. God, find them guilty, let them fall By their own counsels
quell'd ; Posh them in their rebellions ail Still on ; for against thee they hâve
rebell'd. Then ail, who trust in thee, shall bring Their joy ; while thou from
blâme Defend*Bt them, they shall >ever sing And shall triûmph in thee,
who love thy name. For thou, Jehovah, wilt be found To bless the just man
still ; As with a shield, thon wilt surround Him with thy lasting faveur and
good will. PSALM VI. Aug. 13. 1653. LoED, in thine anger do not
reprehend me, Nor in thy hot displeasure me correct ; Pity me, Loid, for I
am much dejèct, And very weak and faint ; heal and amend me : For ail my
bones, that even with anguish ache. Are troubled, yea my soûl is troubled
sore ; And thou, O Lord, how longl Tum, Lord; restore My soul ', O save
me for thy goodness sake :

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.89% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 81 For in death no remembrance is of thee ;
Who in the grave can celebrate thy praise! Wearied I am with sighing on
my days ; Nightly my couch I make a kind of sea ; * My bed I water with
my tears ; mine eye Through grief consumes, is wizen old and dark in the
midst of all mine enemies that mark. Départ, all ye that work iniquity.
Départ from me ; for the voice of my weeping The Lord hath heard ; the
Lord hath heard my prayer ; My supplication with acceptance fair The Lord
will own» and have me in his keeping. 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.
PSALM VII. Aug. 14, 1653. UPON THE WOUNDS OF CUSH, 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 asunder, Tearing, and no rescue nigh. Lord, my
God, if I have thought Or done this ; if wickedness

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.06% accurate

8f POEMS. Be in my hanà» ; if I have wrought ill to him that
meant me peace ; Or to him have rendered less. And not freed my foe for
nought; Let the enemy pursue my soul. And overtake it : let him tread My
life down to the earth, and roll In the dust my glory dead. In the dust ; and
there» out^read» Lodge it with dishonour foul Bane, Jehovah, in thine ire,
Rouse thyself amidst the rage Of my foes that urge like fire ; And wake for
me, their fury assuage ; Judgment here thou didst engage And command,
which I desire. So the assemblies of each nation Will surround thee, seeking
right ; Thence to thy glorious habitation Return on high, and in their sight.
Jehovah judgment most upright All people from the world's foundation.
Judge me. Lord ; be judge in this. According to my righteousness. And the
innocence which is Upon me : cause at length to cease

TRANSLATIONS. 83 Of evil men the wickedness, And their
pôwer that do amiss. But the just eatablish fast, Since thou art the just God
that tries Hearts and reins. On God is cast My defence, and in him lies, In
him who, both just and wise, Saves the upright of heart at last. God is a just
judge and severe» And God is every day offended ; If the unjust will not
forbear, 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 persécute.) Behold, He travels big with vanity;
Trouble he hath conceived of old, As in a womb ; and from that mould,
Hath at length brought forth a lie. He digg'd a pit, and delv*d it deep». And
fell into the pit he made j His mischief, that due course doth keep^ Tums on
his head ; and his ill trade Of violence will, undelay'd, Jail on his crown
with ruin steep. t2

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.09% accurate

84 «POEUS. Then will I Jehovah's praise According to his justice
raise. And sing the Name and Deity Of Jehovah the Most High. 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 heavens thy praise to set
Ont of the tender mouths of latest birth. Ont of the mouths of babes and
sucklings thou Hast founded strength, because of all thy foes, To smite the
enemy, and slack the avenger's brow, That bends his rage thy Providence to
oppose. When I behold thy heavens, thy fingers' art, The moon and stars,
which thou so bright hast set In the pure firmament; then saith my heart, ' O,
what is man that thou remember'st 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 madest his lot, With honour and with state thou hast him
crown'd. O'er the works of thy hand thou madest 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 ; .

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TRANSLATIONS. ' 85 « Fowl of the heavens, and fish that
through the wet Sea-paths in shoals do slide, and knbw no dearth. O
Jehôvah oar Lord, how wondrous great And glorioas is thy Name through
ail the earth ! April, 1648. J. M. "'^iioe of the Psalms doue into mètre ;
wherein ail, bat wbat is in a différent, character, are the very words of tlie
text, tranalated ' from the original. PSALM LXXX. 1 Thou Shepherd, that
dost Israël heep, Give ear in time of need ; Who leadeſt like a flock of
sheep Thy loved Joſepb's ſeed ; That ſitt'ſt between the Cherubs bright, -
Between theiſ wings outſpread ; Shine forth and from thy cloud give light, '
And on ourfoes thy dread. f In Ephraim's view and Benjamin's, And in
Manaſſe's ſight, ' Awake thy atrengtb, corne» and be ſeen, To ſave us by thy
might, S Tum us again, thy grâce divine To tUt O. God, wmehtafe ; Cauſe
thon thy face on us to ſhine, And then we ſhall be ſafe.

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86 POEBIS; 4 Lord God of Hosts, how long wiit thoû; How long wilt thou déclare Thy smokmg wrath, and angry brow, A gainât thy people*8 prayer ! d Thou feed'st therâ with the bread of tears s Their bread with tears they eat ; And makést them largely drink the tearâ Wherewith their cheeks are wet, 6 A strife thou makest us, and a prey To every neighbour foe ; Among themselves they laugh, they play> And flouts at us they throw. 7 Retum us, and thy grâce divine, O God of Hosts, vouchsafe ; Cause thou thy face on us to shine. And then we shaU be safe. 8 A vine from Egypt thou hast brought, Thyfree love triade it thine, And drovest out nations, proud and haut, . To plant this Uwely vine. 9 Thou didst prépare for it a place. And root it deép and fast> That it began to grow apace^ And fiird thé land at latt^

TRANSLATIONS. 87 10 With her greeri shade that cover-d ail,
The bills were overspread ; ' Her boughs as high as cedars tall, ' Advanced
their Irfty head, 1 1 Her branches on the western side Down to the sea she
sent. And upward to that river wide Her other branches went. » 1 3 Why
hast thon laid her hedges low. And broken down her fence, That ail may
plack her, as they go, With rudest violence ? 13 The twiked boar out ôf the
wood Upturns it by the roots ; Wild beasts diere browse, and make their
food, Her grapes and tender shoots. 14 Retum now, God of Hosts, look
down From Heaven, thy seat divine ; Behold ust but without afrown, And
visit this thy vine. 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.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.20% accurate

88 POEHS» 16 But DOW it la consumed with fire And CMt'witk
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 wayg ofàn and thame ; Qoicken us thou; then gladly we Shall
call upon thy Name. 19 Retum us, and thy grâce divine. Lord God of Hosts,
vouchtafe; 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 ihat ail may hear Loud acclamations ring. 2
Prépare a hymn, prépare a song, The timbrel hicher bring } The cheerful
psaUery bring along^ And harp with pleasant strit^.

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TRANSLATIONS. 89 5 Blow, as 18 viont, in the new mooa With
trumpet's Iqf'ty sound, The appointée! time, the day whereon Our Bolemn
feast cornes round» 4 This was a statute given of old For Israël to observe ;
A law of Jacob's God to hold, From whence they might not swerve, 5 This
h6 a testimony ordain*d In Joseph, not to change, When as he pass'd
through Egypt land; The tongue I ^eard was strange. 6 From burden and
from slavish toil, I set bis shoulder free : His hands from pots and miry soil
DeUver'd were by me, 7 When trouble did thee sore assail. On me then
didst thou call ; And I te free thee did not f ail. And led thee out of thrall
1 answer'd thee in thunder deep, With clouds encompass*d round ; I tried thee
at the water steep Of Meriba réTiotmt'd.

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90 ÇOEMS. 8 Hear, O my people, hearken to me if I testify to thee,
Thou ancient stock of Israel If thou wilt listen to me : 9 Throughout the land
of thy abode No alien God shall be, Nor shalt thou to a foreign God In
honour bend thy knee. 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 hear, nor hearken to my voice ; And
Israel, whom I loved so dear, Misliked me for his choice. 13 Then did I
leave them to their will» And to their wandering mind ; \ Their own conceits
they follow'd still» Their own devices bind. 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 !

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TRANSLATIONS. 91 14 Then would I soon bring down their
foes, That tiùw 80 proudly rise ; And tiim my hand against ail those That
are their enemies. 15 Who hâte the Lord should^^en befain . To bow to him
and bend 5 But, they, hh^people^ should remain, Their dne should bave no
end. \6 And he would feed them from the shock With flower of finest
wheat. And satisfy them from the rock With honey ybr their meatf PSALM
LXXXII. 1 GoD In the great assembly stands Of kings and lordly states ;
Among the Gods, on both bis hands, He judges and debates. t How long
wili y« pervert the right With judgment falae and wrong, Favouring the
wiçked hy your might, Who thence grow bold and strong ? . ^ Regard the
weak and fatherless» Bispatch the poor man*s cause ; And raise the man in
deep distress By just and equal law».

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.95% accurate

9t POEMS. 4 Défend the poor and désolatei And rescue from the
hands Of wicked men the low estatb Of him that kelp demands» 5 They
know not, nor will understand. In darkness they walk on ; The earth's
foundations are ail moved, And ont of order gone. 6 I said that ye were
gods, yèa ail The sons of God Most High ; 7 But ye shall die like men, and
fall As other princes die. 8 Rise, God ; judge thon the earth in might, This
wicked earth redress ; For thon art he who shall hy right The nations ail
possess. PSALM LXXXIII. 1 Be not thon silent now at lei^th, O God, hold
not thy peace ; Sit thou not still, O God otstrength, We cry, and do not
eeiue, 2 For lo, ihyfurious foes now swell. And storm oatrageoasly ; And
they that hâte thee, proud andftll, Ezalt their heads fol! higlu

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.34% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 93 3 Against thy people they contriTe Their
plots and counsels deep ; Them to ensDare they chiefly strive, Whom thou
dost hide and keep. 4 Corne, let us eut them off, say they, Till they no nation
be ; That Israers name for ever may Be lost in memory. 5 For they consolt
with ail their might. And ail, as one in mind, Tfaemselves against thee they
unité. And in firm union bind. 6 The tents of Edom, and the hrood Of
scomful Ishmael, Moab, with them of Hagar's Uood, Tluit in the désert
dtoell ; » 7 Gebal and Ammon there emupire. And hateful Amalec, The
Philistines, and they of Tyre Whose bounds the tea doth cheek. 8 With them
great Asher also bands, And doth econfirm thé knot: AU thefB hâve lent their
armed handt To aid the sons of Lot.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.64% accurate

94 POEMS. 9 Do to them as to Midian bold,. That wasted ail ihe
cotist ; To Sisera ; and, as is told, Thou didst to Jabin's host^ When at the
brook of Kishon obl'^ They were repulsed and slain, 10 At Endor quite eut
off, and roU'd As dong upon the plain. 11 As Zeb and Oreb évil sped; So let
their princes speed ; As Zeba and Zaknimna bled, So let their princes bleed^
It For they amidstiheir pride hâve said,, By right now shall we seize God's
houses, and will now invade Their stately palaces* 13 My God, oh, make
them as a wheeU No quiet let themjind ; Giddy and tgstless let them réel,
Like stubble from the wind. 1 4 As when an aged wood takes fire Which on
a sudden strays, llie greedy âame runs higher and higker Till ail the
moontains blazej

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.77% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 95 là So with Ihy whirlifnnd them pujsaē, And
with thy tempest chase ; 16 And tiU they yíeld tbee honoor dae. Lord, ûH
with shame their face. 17 Ashamed and troubled let them be, Troubled, and
shamed for ever ; £ver confounded, and so die With shame, and scape it
ntver, 18 Then shall they know that Thou, whose Name Jehovah is alone.
Art the Most High, and thou the same 0*er ail the earth art One, PSALM
LXXXIV. 1 How lovely are ^y dweUiings f^ 1 O Lord of Hosts, how dear
The pleamnt tabernacles are, Where thou dost dwell so near ! 2 My soûl
doth long and almost die Thy courts, O l^rd, to see ; My heart and flesh
aloud do cry, O living God, for thee. 3 There even the sparrow,/recd/r

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96 POEHS. Eyen by thy altars» Lord of Hoets, Theyjind their
safe abode ; And home tkeyjiyfrom round the coatis Toward thee, my King,
my God. 4 Happy who in thy house reffldé, Where thee they ever praise ! 5
Happy whose strength in thee doth bide. And in their hearts thy ways ! 6
They pass through Baca's thirsty yale, That dry and barren ground ; As
through a fruitful watery dale, Where springs and Bhowen aboond. 7 They
joumey on from strength to strength Withjoy and gladsome eheer, Till ail
before our God at lengtk In Sion do appear. 8 Lord God of Hosts, hear now
my prayer, O Jacob's God, give ear ; 9 Thou God, our shield, look on the
face Of thy anointed dear, 10 For one day in thy courts to bt Is better, and
more blesid, Than in thejoys qfvanity A thousand days at be\$t.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.23% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 97 I, in the temple of my God, Had rather
keep a door Than dwell in tenta, and rich ahode, With einfor evertnore» 11
For God the Lord, both sun and shield, Giyes grâce and glory bright ; No
good from them shall be withheld Whose ways are just and right. 13 Lord,
God of Hosts, that reign*tt on high ; That man is truly bless'd, Who orUy on
thee doth rely, And in thee only rest. PSALM LXXXV. 1 TuY land to faveur
graciously Thou hast not. Lord, been slack ; Thon hast from hard captivity
Retomed Jacob back. 3 The iniquity thou didst forgive That lorought thy
people woe ; And ail their sin, ihat did thee grieve, Hast hid where none
shaîl know. 3 Thine anger ail thou hast remoTed, And calmly didst retum
From thy fierce wrath which we had proved Far worse than fire to bum.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.53% accurate

98 POEMS. 4 God of our saving health and peace, Turn us, and
us restore ; Thine indignation cause to cease Towards us, and chide us
more. 5 Wilt thou be angry without end, For ever angry thus ? Wilt thou thy
frowning ire extend From age to age on us 1 6 Wilt thou not turn and hear
our voices And us again revive, That so thy people may rejoice By thee
preserved alive ? 7 Cause us to see thy goodness. Lord, To us thy mercy
show ; Turn thy saving health to us afford, And life in us renew 8 And now, what
God the Lord will speak, I will go straight and hear, For to his people he
speaks peace And to his saints dear, To his dear saints he will speak
peace ; But let them never more Return to folly, but surcease To trespass as
before.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.69% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. ^9 9 Sureiy to such as do liixn fear SalvatioiL
is at hand ; And glory shall ère long appear To dwell within our land. 10
Mercy and Truth, that long were misi'd, ^ow joyfuUy are met ; Sweet Peace
and Righteousness hâve kiss'd,' And hand in hand are set» 11 Truth from the
earth, like to ajlowert Shall bud and blossom then ; And Justice, ffrom her
heavenly bower, Look down on mortal men, 12 The Lord will also then
bestow Whatever thing is good ; Our land shall forth in plenty throw Her
fruits to be ourfood, 13 Before him Righteousness shall go, His royal
Harbinger : Then will he corne, and not be slow, His footsteps cannot err.
PSALM LXXXVI. 1 Thy gracions ear, O Lord, incline, O hear me, I thee
pray ; For I am poor, and almost pine With need andsad decay, V 2

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.78% accurate

100 POEMS. 2 Presenre my boul ; for I hâve trod Thy ways, and love the just ; Save thou thy serrant, O my God, Who Btill in thee doth trust. 3 Pity me, Lord, for daily thee I call ; 4 O make rejoîce Thy servant's soûl ; for, Lord, to thee I lift my soîl and voice, 5 For thou art good, thou. Lord, art prone To pardon, thou to ail Art fïill of mercy, thou alone To them that on thee call. 6 Unto my supplication, Lord, Give ear, and to the cry Of my incessant prayers afford Thy hearing graciously. 7 I, in the day of my distress, Will call on thee for aid; For thou wilt grant mefree acceu, And answer what I,pray*d. d Like thee among the Goda is none, O Lord ; nor any works Ofall that other Gods hâve donê Like to thy gUmms woiks.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.80% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 101 9 The Nations ait whom thou hast made
Shall corne, and ail shall frame To bow them low before thee, Lord, Aad
glorify thy Name. 10 For great thou art, and wonders great By thy strong
hand are done ; Thou, in thy everlasting seat, Remainest God alone. 11
Teach me, O Lord, thy way most right ; I in thy truth will bide ; To fear thy
Name my heart unité, So iûiall it never slide, 12 Thee will I praise, O Lord
my God, Thee honour and adore With my whole heart and blaze abroad Thy
Name for evermore. 13 For great tliy mercy is toward me. And thou hast
freed my soûl, Eyen from the lowest heU set free, From deepest
darknessfoul, 14 O God, the prpud against me rise. And violent men are met
To seek my life, and in their eyes No fear of thee hâve set.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.93% accurate

103 POEMS. 15 But thou, Lord, art the God most mild, Readiest
thy grâce to show, Slow to be aagry, and art styied Most merciful, most true.
16 O tum to me thy face at length, Ând me hâve mercy on ; Unto thy
servant give thy strength, And save thy handmaid's son. 17 ■ Some sign of
good to me afford, Ând let my foes then see And be ashamed : because
thou. Lord, Do8t help and comfort me. PSALM LXXXVIL 1 Among the
holy mountains high Is his foundation fast ; There seated in his sànctuary,
His temple there is placed, 2 Sion's/air gâtes the Lord loves more Than ail
the dwellings/air Of Jacob's land, though there be store. And ail vnthin his
care» S City of God, most glorious things Of thee ahroad are spoke ; 4 I
mention Egypt, where proud kings Did our forefathers yoke»

TRANSLATION». 103 I mention Bttbel to my friends,
Philistia/u/2 ofscem ; And Tyre with Ethiops' utmost ends, Lo this man
there was bom : 5 Bat twice that praise shall in our ear Be said of Sion /ost;
This and this man was bom in her ; High God shall fix her fast. 6 The Lord
shall write it in a scroll That ne'er shall be out-wom, When he the nations
doth inroll, That this man there was bom. 7 Both they who sing, and they
who dance, With saered songs are there ; In Ukefresh brooks and soft
streams glancef And ail my fountains clear, PSALM LXXXVIII. 1 Lord
God, that dost me save and keep, Ail day to thee I cry ; And ail night long
before thee weep, Before thee prostrate lie, S Into thy présence let my
prayer, With sighs devout ascefid ; And to my cries, that ceaseleM are,
Thine ear with favour bend.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.42% accurate

104 POEMS. 3 For, cloy'd with woes and trouble sofe,
SuTcharged my soûl doth lie ; My life, at Death^s unckeerful 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 ! And for that name unfit. 5 From
life discharged and parted qoite Among the dead to sleep ; And like the slain
in bloodyjight, That in the grave lie deep ; Whom thou rememberest no
more» Dost never more regard, Them, from thy hand deliver'd o'er, Death*s
hideous house hath barr*d, 6 Thou in the lowest pit prqfound Hast set me
allforlom, Where thickest darkness hovers round. In horrid deeps to moum,
7 Thy wrath, from which no shelter taves, FuU sore doth press on me ;
Thou break'st upon me ail thy waves. And ail thy waves break me.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 19.69% accurate

TRANSLATIONS. 105 8 Thou do it my friends friends me estrange.
And makest me odious. Me to them odious, /or they change And I bere
pent up thus. 9 Through sorrow, and affliction great. Mine eye grows dim
and dead ; Lord, all the day I thee entreat, My hands to thee I spread. 10
Wilt thou do wonders on the dead 1 Shall the deceased arise. And praise
Thee from their loathsome bed With pale and howling eyes 1 1 1 Shall they
thy lovingkindness tell On whom the grave hath hold 1 Or they, who in
perdition dwell, Thy faithfulness unfold ? 12 In darkness can thy mighty
hand Or wondrous acts be known Thy justice in the gloomy land Of dark
oblivion ? IS But I to thee, O Lord, do cry. Ere yet my life be spent ; And up
to thee my prayer doth rise Each moment, and thee present.

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106 POEM8» 14 Why wilt thou. Lord, my soûl forsake, Ând hide
thy face from me, 15 Tbat am already bniised, and shake With terror sent
from tbee? Broised, and afflicted, and solow As ready to expire ; While I
thy terrors undergo, Âstonish'd with thine ire. 16 Thy fierce wrath over me
doth flow ; Thy threatenings eut me through : 17 Âll day they round about
me go, Like waves they me pursue. 18 Lover and friend thou hast removed.
And sever'd from me far : They Jly me now whom I bave loved» And as in
darkness are. A PARAPHRASE ON PSALM CXIV. Tbis and the following
Psalm were done by the Author at fifteen years old. When the bless'd seed
of Terah's faitbfui son, After long toil, their liberty had won ; And pass'd
from Pharian fields to Canaan land,. Led by the strength of the Almighty's
band ,

TRANSLATIONS. 107 Jehovah's wonders were in Israël shown,
 His praise and glory was in Israël known. That saw the troubled Sea, and
 sbivering fled, And sought to hide his froth-becurled head Low in the earth ;
 Jordan's clear streams recoil. As a faint host that hath received the foil. The
 high huge-bellied mountains skip, like rams Amongst their.ewes; the little
 hills like lambs» Why fled the océan 1 And why skipp'd the mountains ?'
 Why turned Jordan toward his crystal fountains ? Shake, Earth ; and at the
 présence be aghast . Of Him *hat ever was, and aye shall last; That glassy
 floods from rugged rocks can crash, And make soft rills from fiery flint-
 stones gush ! PSALM CXXXVI. Let U9', with a gladsome mind, Praise the
 Lord, for he is kind ; For his mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
 Let us blaze his name abroad. For of Gods he is the God. For his, ê^c, O, let
 us his praises tell, Who doth the wrathful. tyrants quell. For his, S^c, Who
 with his miracles doth make Amazed Heaven and Earth to shake. For his,
 éfc.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.39% accurate

108 POEMS. Who, by bis wisdom, did create The painted
heaTena so foll of state. For his, ê^c. Who did the solid earth ordain To rise
above the watery plain* For bis, ^c. Who, by bis aU-commanding xnight,
Did fill the &ew-made world with light. For bis, 6çc. And caused the
golden-tresaed sua AU the day long bis course to run. For bis, ^c. The
bomed moon to shine by night Amongst her spangled sistera bright. For bis,
^c. He, with bis tbunder-clasping band, Smote the first-bom of £gypt land.
For bis, 6çc. And, in despite of Pharaob fell, He brought from thence bis
Israël. For bis, S^cj, The ruddy waves he cleft in twain Of the Ærytbraean
main. For bis, â^c. The floods stood still, like walls of glass, While the
Hebrew bands did pass. For bis, éfc. But fuU soon tbeÿ did devour The
tawny king with ail bis power. For bis, ^c.

TRANSLATIONS. 109 His chosen people he did bless In the
wasteful wildemess. For his, S^c. In bloody battle he brought do^m Kings
of prowess and renown. For his, ^c. He foil'd bold Seon and his host, That
ruied the Amorëan coast. For his, ê^c. And large-limb'd Og he did subdue,
With ail his overhardy crew. For his, ^c. And to his servant Israël He gave
their land therein to dwell. For his, ê^c, He hath, with a piteous eye, Beheld
us in onr misery. For his, ê^c. And freed us from the slaveiy Of the invading
enemy. For his, 8^c, AU living créatures he doth feed, And with foll hand
supplies their need. For his, S^c, Let us therefore warble forth Hii mighty
majesty and worth. For his, ^c. That his mansion hath on high Abore the
reach of mortal eye. For his mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.41% accurate

• JOANNIS MILTONI LONDINENSIS POEMATA. QUORUM PLERAQUE INTRA ANNUM JCTATia VIOESISfUM CONSCRIPSIT. Hmc quœ seqauntur de Aactore, testimonia, tametsi ipse intelligebat non tam de se quàm supra se esse dicta, eô qaôd praeclaro ingenio viri, nec non amici, ita ferè soient landare, ut omnia suis potiûs virtutibus, quàm veritati congruentia, nimis cupide affingant, noiuit tamen horum egregiam in se voluntatem non esse notam ; cùm alii praesertim ut id faceret magnoperè suaderent. Dum enim nimiae laudis invidiam totis ab se viribus amolitur, sibique quod plus squo est non attributum esse mavult, iudicium intèrim hominum cordatonuh atque illastrium quin sununo sibi honori ducat, negare non potest. JoANNES Baftista Maksus, Marckio VUlensis Neapolitanv^t ad Joannem Miltoniuh Anglum» Ut mens, forma, décor, faciès, mos, si pietas sic. Non Anglus, verùm herclè Angélus, ipse fores.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.02% accurate

ODE. 111 Ad JoANNEM MiLTONEM Anglum, triplici pœseos
laureâ coronandunifGrœcâ mmirtim, Latinâ, atque Hetruscâ^ Ep^ramma
Joankis Salsilli Romanù Cède, Mêles ; cedat depressà Mincius umâ ;
Sebetas Tassum desinat usque loqui ; At Thamesis victor cunctis ferat altior
undas, Nain per te, Milto, par tribus imus erît. Ad JOANNEM
MiLTONUM. Grjecia MaBonidem, jactet sibi Roma Maronem, Anglia
Miltonum jactat utrique parem. Selvaggi, AL SIGNOR GIO. MILTONI
NOBILE INGLESE. ODE. Ergimi air Etra ô Clio Perche di stelle
intrecciero corona Non più del Biondo Dio La fronde etema in Pindo, e in
Elicona, Diensi a merto maggior, maggiori i fregi, A' céleste virtù celesti
pregi. Non puo del tempo edace Rimaner preda; etemo alto valore Non puo
V oblio rapace, Furar dalle memorie eccelso onore, Su r arco di mia cetra
un dardo forte Virtù m* adatti, e ferirô la morte.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.85% accurate

112 POEMATA. Del océan profondo Cinta dagli ampi gorgi
Anglia resiede Sepaiata dal mondo. Perd che il auo valor umano eccede :
Questa féconda sa produire fœroi, Ch' hanno a ragion del soviuman tra noi.
Alla Tirtù sbandita Danno ne i petti lor fido ricetta, Quella gli è sol giadita,
Perche in lei san tro?ar gioia, e diletto ; Bidillo tu, Giovanni, e mostra in
tanto Con tua vera virtù, véro il mio Canto. ■ Lungi dal patrio lido Spinse
Zeusi Tindustre ardente brama ; Ch' udio d'Helena il grido Con aurea
tromba rimbombar la fama, £ per poterla effigiare al paro Balle più belle
Idée trasse il più raio. Così Tape ingegnosa Trae con industria il suo liquor
pregiato Dal giglio e dalla rosa, £ quanti vaghi fiori omano il prato ;
Formano un doice suon diverse chorde. Fan varie vod melodia concorde. Di
bella gloria amante Milton dal ciel jiatio per varie parti

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.58% accurate

ODE. lis Le peregrine plante Volgesti a ricercar Bcienze, ed arti ;
Del Gallo regnator vedesti i regni, £ deir Italia ancor gl' £roi più degni.
Fabro quasi divino Sol virtù rintracciando il tiio pensiero Vide in ogni
confino Chi di nobil valor calca il lentiero ; L'ottimo dal miglior dopo
scegliea Fer fabbricar d' ogni virtù l' idea. Quanti nacquero in Flora 0 in lei
del parlar Tosco apfHreser V arte, La cui memoria onora Il monde fatta
etema in dotte carte, Volesti ricercar per tuo tesoro, £ parlasti con lor nell'
opre loro. Nell' altéra Babelle Per te il parlar confuse Giove in vano, Che
per varie favelle Di se stessa troSéo cadde su'l piano : Ch* Ode oltr' ail'
Anglia il suo più degno idioma Spagna» Francia, Toscana, e Greda, e
Roma. 1 più profondi arcani Ch' occulta la natura e in delo e in terra ' Ch' a
ingegni sovrumani Troppo avara tal' hor gli chiude, e serra, X

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114 POEMATA. Ciliaramente conosci, e giungi al fine Délia
moral virtade al gran confine. Non batta il Tempo T aie» Fermisi immoto, e
in un fermin si gl' anni, Che di virtû inmiortale Scorrone di troppo ingiⁱ^riosi
à i danni ; Che s' opre degne di poema e storia Fixrone già, Thai preseiti alla
memoria. Bammi tua doice cetra . Se vùoi ch' io dica del tuo dolce canto,
Ch' inalzandoti ail' ftra Di farti huomo céleste ottiene il vanto. Il Tamigi il
dira che gl' e concesso Per te suo cigna pareggiar Permessò. Io che in riva
del Amo Tènto spiegar tuo merto alto, e preclaro So che fatico indamo, £ ad
ammirai, non a lodarlo imparo; Freno dunque la lingua, e ascolto il core
Che ti prende a lodar con Io stupore. Dei sig. Antonio Fbangingi,
gentithuomo. Fiorentino.

JÔANNI MILTONI LONDINENSI: Juveni patriâ, virtutibus,
eximio ; YiRO, qui multa peregrinatioie, studio cunctai orbis terrarum loca,
perspexit; ut novus Ulysses omnia ubique ab omnibus apprehenderet :
Polyglotto, in cujus ore lingus jam deperditae sic reviviscunt, ut idiomata
omnia sint in ejus laudibus infacunda ; et jure ea percallet^ ut admirationes
et plausus populorum ab propriâ sapientiâ excitatos intelligat: Illi, cujus
animi dotes corporisque sensus ad admirationem commovent, et per ipsam
inotum cuique auferunt ; cujus opéra ad plausus hortantur, sed yenustate
votem laudatoribus adimunt. Cui in memoriâ totus orbis ; in intellectu
sapientiâ; in voluntate ardor gloriæ; in ore eloquentia; harmonicos
cœlesdum spbaerarum sonitus astronomie duce, audienti; cbaracteres
mirabilium naturae per quos Dei magnitudo describitur, magistrâ
philosophiâ, legenti; antiquitatum latebras, vetustatis excix2

The text on this page is estimated to be only 14.04% accurate

116 FOEMATA» dia, eruditionis, ambages comité assiduâ
autorum lectione, Ezqpireuti, restanraoti, percorreoti, v& enr HÛor m
aréunmf Illi, in cujus virtotibus OTuigandis ora Famae non flufficiant, nec
hominum stupor in laudandis satis est, rcTerentias et maoris ergo hoc eju5
meritis debitum admirationis tributum offert Carolus Datus Patricius
Florentintis, Tanto homini seirus tant» TÛrtutis amator.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 20.75% accurate

ELEGIARUM LIBER. £LEG« I. Ad Carolum Beodatum *.

Tandem, chare, tus mihi pervenere tabellae/ Pertolit et voces nunda charta
tuas ; Pertulit, occiduâ Devs Cestrenûs ob orâ Vergivium pronò quâ petit
amne salum. Multûm, crede, juvat terras aluisse remotas PectuB amans
nostrî, tâmque fidèle caput, Qu6dque mihi lepidum tellus longinqua
sodalem Débet, at unde brevi reddere jussa Telit. Me tenet uibs reflua quam
Thamesîs alluit undâ, Méque nec invitum patria dulds habet. Jam nec
arundiferum mihi cura revisere Camum, Nec dudum vetiti me laris angit
amor. Nuda nec ar^a placent, umbrâsque negantia molles Quàm malè
Phœbicolis convenit ille locus ! * Charles Deodati, oue of Milton's mort
intimate Mends, was an excellent Bcholar, and practiaed pfayric in
Cheshire. He was edncated with oor author at Saint Paol's School iu
London ; aiid froni thence went to lYiniiny Collège, Oxford, where he was
«ntered in tfae year 162] , at thirteen years of âge. He was a fellow
colleglan there with Alexander G 111, anotber of Milton's intimate friends,
who became socceasively Usher and Master of Saint Panl's school. He died
in 1638.

118 POEMATA. Nec duri libet usque minas perferre Magistri,
Caeterâque ingenio non subeunda meo. Si sit hoc exilium patrios adiisse
pénates^ & vacuum curis otia grata sequi, Non ego ^vel profugi nomen
sortémvè recusû, Lxtus et exilii condltione fnior. O, utinam vates nunquàm
graviora tulisset Ille Tomitano flebilis exul agro ; Non txinc lonlo quicquam
cessisset Homero, , Neve foret victo laus tibi prima, Maro. , Tempora nam
licet hîc placidis dare libéra Masis, Et totum rapiimt me, mea vita, libri.
Excipit hinc fessum, sinuosi pompa theatri. Et Yocat ad plausas garrula
scena saos. Seu catus auditur senior, seu prodigua hseres, Seu procus, aut
positâ casside miles adest, Sive decennali fœcundus lite patronus Détonai
inculto barbara verba foro ; Saepe vafer gnato succurrit servus amanti, Et
nasum rigidi fallit ubique patris ; Saepe novos illic virgo mirata calores :
Quid sit amor nescit, dum quoque nescit, amat. Sive cruentatum furiosa
Tragoëdia sceptrum Quassat, et efiPusis crinibus ora rotat, Et dolet, et
specto, juvat et spectàsse dolendo, Interdum et lacrimis dulcis amaror inest :
Seu puer infelix indelibata reliquit Gaudia, et abrupto flendus amore cadit ;
Seu férus è tenebris itérât Styga criminis ultor, Conscia funereo pectora
torre movens :

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.27% accurate

t ELEGIARUM LIBER. 119 Seu mœret Pelopeia domus, seu
nobîlis'Ili» Aut lait incestos auhi Creontis avos. Sed neque sub tecto semper,
nec in arbe, latenius ; Irhta nec nobis tempora veris eont. Nos quoque lucus
habet vicinâ consitus ulmb, Atque subûrbani nobilis umbra lod. Saepius hîc,
blandas epirantia aidera fiammas/ Virgineos videas praeteriisse chorôs. Ah
quoties dignae stupui miracula formae, Quas possit senium vel reparare
Jovis ! Ah quoties vidi superantia lamina gemmas, Atqae faces, quotquot,
volvît aterque polas ! CoUâqae bis vivi Pelopis quaB brachia vincant,
Qaœque fiait paro nectare tincta via ! Et decusezimium frontis, tremulâsque
capillos, Aurea quaé Mlaz retia tendit Amor ! Pellacésque gênas, ad quas
hyacinthina sordet Purpura, et ipse toi floris, Adoni, rubor ! Cedite, laudatae
toties Heroides olim, Et quapcunque vagum cepit amica Jovem* Cedite,
Achaemeniae tarrîtâ fronte puellae, Et quot Susa colunt, Memnoniâmque
Ninon ; Vos etiam Danase fascas submittite Nymphae, Et vos Iliac®,
Bomuleaeque nuros : Nec Pompeianas Tarpeïa Musa columnas Jactet, et
Ausoniis plena theatra stolis. Gloria Virginibus debetur prima BriXannis ;
Eztera, sat tibi sit, fœmina, posse sequi. Tâqae urbs Dardaniis, Londinum,
structa colonis, Turrigerum latè conspicienda caput,

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/// 120 POBMATA. Tu nimium felix intra tua moenia daadis
Quicquid formosus pendulus orbifl habet« Non tibi tot oculo scintilla astra
sereno, / Endymionea torba zmietra des, Quot tibi, conspicus formaque
aui^qœ, puellse Per medias radiant, torba videnda, rias* / Creditur hue
geminis venisse invecta columbts Aima pharetrigero milite cincta Venos :
Haie Cnidon, et ngnas Simoëntifi flumine Talles, Huic Papbott, et roseam
posthabitura Cypion, Ast ego, dum pueri sinit indulgentia c«ci, Moenia
qaàm subito linquere fausta parc; Et vitare procul malefid» infamia Circes
Atria, divini Molyos usus ope. Stat quoque juncosas Garni remeare
paludes» Atque iterum rauc» murmur adiré Scholœ. Intetea fidi parvum
cape munus amici, Paucàque in altemos verba coacta modes. £L£G. II.
AnNO ^TATIS XTII. In obitum Præconis Academici Cantabrigiensis*, Te^
qui, conspicuua baculo fulgente, solebas Palladium toties ore ciere gregem ;
Ultima praeconum, praeconem te quoque sseva Mors rapit, officie nec favet
ipsa âuo. * The person here commemorated ia Richard RiddiQf, one of the
tJuiverstty Beadies, and a Master of Arts of Saint John'* Collège,
Carobridge.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 18.89% accurate

ELEGIARUM LIBER. 121 Candidiora licet faerint tibi tempora
plumis, Sub quibus accipimus delituisse Jovem ; O digniis tamen Hsmonio
juvenescere sacco, Dignos in iEflonios Tivere posse dies ; Dignus, quem
Stygiis medicà revocatet ab undis Arte Corbnides, sspe rogante deâ. Tu si
jttssus eras acies accire togatas, Et celer à Phœbo nuntius ire tuo ; Talis in
Iliacà stabat Cyllênus aulâ Alipes, sthereâ missus ab arce Patris: Talis et
Eurybates ante OTa furentis Achillei Betulit Atridse jussa seTera ducis.
Magna sepulchroraîh regina, satellites Averni, Ssya nimis Muais, Palladi
saeva nfmifl, Quin illosTapioB qui pondus inutile teirs ; Turba quidam est
telis ista petenda tuis. Vestibus huiic igitur pullis, Academia, luge, Et
madeant lachrymis nigra feretra tuis. Fundat et ipsa modos querebunda
Elegeïa tristes, Personet et totis nsnia mœsta scholis. ELEG, III. Anno
jStatis xv. In obitum PrœsuUs Wintoniensis*, Mœstus eram, et tacitus,
nullo comitante, sedebam ; Hserebântque aoimo tristia pluia meo : . *

Lancelot Andrews, Bishop of Winchester, had been originally Maiter of
Pianbroke Hall in Cambridge ; bat long befure Milton's time. He died at
Winchester Hoose in Soathw«rk, Sept. 21, 16S6.

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122 POBMATA* Protinus en ! subiit fanests cladis imago, Fecit
in ^gliaco quam Libidna solo ; Dum procertim ingressa est splendentes
marmorc Dira sepulchrali Mors metuenda face ; [turres, Pulsavitque auro
gravidoB et iaspide muros» Nec metuit saCrapum sternere falce grèges.
Tune memini clarique ducis, fratrisque verendi» Intempestivis ossa cremata
rogis : Et memini Heroam».qaos yidit.ad sthera raptos, Flevit et amissos
Belgia tota duces. At te pre^cipuè. luxi, dignissime Prsesul» Wintoniaequē
plim gloria mi^a tuae ; Delicui fletu, et tristi sic ore querebar : " Mors fera,
Tartareo diva secunda Jovi, Nonne satis quôd sylva tuas persentiat iras^ Et
quôd.in herbosos jus tibi detur agros? Quodque afflata tuo marcescant lilia
tabo. Et crocus, et pulchrae Cypridi sacra rosa? Nec sinis, ut semper fluvio
contermina quercus Miretur Is^sus praetereuntis aquae 1 Et tibi succumbit,
liquido quae plurima cœlo Evehitur pennis, quamlibet augur, avis. Et quis
nulle nigris errant animaHa sylvis ; Et quot alunt mutum Proteos antra
pecus. Invida, tanta tibi cùm sit concessa potestas, Quid juvat humanâ
tingere csede manus 1 Nobilêque in pectus certas acuisse sagittas,
Sçmideâmque animam sede fugasse suâ V* Talia dum lacrymans alto sub
pectore volvo, Roscidus occiduis Hesperus exit aquis.

ELEGMRDM LIBER. tf5 £t Tartessiaco submerserat aequore
currum Phœbus, ab £00 littore mensas iter : Nec mora : .membre cavo posui
refovenda cubili, Condiderant oculos n(ixque 8op6rque meos : Cùm mihi
Tisus eram lato spatiarier agro ; Heu ! nequit ingeniom visa referre meiim.
IUic poniceâ radiabant omnia luce, Ut matutino cùm juga sole rubent. Ac
veluti cùm pandit opes Thaumantia proies» Vestitu nituit multicolore solum.
Non dea tam variis ornavit floribus hortos Alcinoi, Zephyro Chloris amata
levi. Flumina vemantes lambunt argentea campos, Ditiior Hesperio flavet
arena Tago. Serpit odoriferas per opes levis aura Favonî, Aura sub
innumeris humida nata rosis. Talis in extremis terrs Gangetidis oris Luciferi
régis fingitur esse domus. Ipse racemiferis dum densas vitibus umbras, Et
pelluentes miror ubique locos, Ecce ! mihi subito Prssul Wintonius astat,
Sidereum nitido fulsit in ore jubar ; Vestis ad âuratos defluzit candida talos,
Infula divinum cinxerat alba caput. D6mque senex tali incedit venerandus
amictu, Inlremuit laeto fiorea terra sono. Agmina gemmatis plaudunt
cœlestia pennis» Pura triumphali personat aethra tuba. Quisque novum
amplexu comitem cantôque salutat, H6sque aliquis placido misit ab ore
sonos j

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.24% accurate

134 POBMATA. " Nate, ye&i, et patrii felix cape gaudia regni,
Semper abhinc darov nate, labore vaca." Dizit, et aligerafe tetigerunt nablia
tunnœ, At mihi cum tenebris' aurea palsa qoiea. Flebam turbatos Cephaleià
pellice sonmoB ; Talia contingant somnia sœpe mihi ! £L£G. IV« Anko
jEtatis xvui. Ad Thomax Junium præceptorem suum, apud merca' tores
Anglicos Hamburgœ agentes, Pastoris munere fugentem *• CuRRB per
immensum subito, mea litera, pontum, l» pete Teutonicos laeve per aequor
agros ; Segnes rumpe moras, et ni], precor, obstet eunti» Et festinahûs nil
remoretur iter. Ipse ego Sicanio fraenantem carcere ventos ^olon, et virides
sollicitabo Deos, Caeruleâmque suis comitatam Dorida Nymphbis ; Ut
tibi'dent placidam per sua régna viam. At tu, si poteris, celeres tibi sume
jugales, Vecta quibus Colchis fiigit ab ore viri ; Aut queis Triptolemus
Scythicas devenit in oras, Gratus Eleusinâ missus ab urbe puer. Atque ubi
Germanas flavere videbis arenas, Ditis ad Hamburgae mœnia flecte
gradum, * Thomu Toonf , pastor of the charch of Eoflbh merelMutt at
Hambargb, was Miiton's privat« preceptor, before he wu »ent to Saint Faul's
School. >

ELEGIARUM LIBER. X⁵ Bicitu^T ocdBp quae ducere nomen ab
Hamâ, Cimbrica quem fertur clava dédisse necû Vivit ibi antiquae clarus
pietatis honore Præsul, Cbristicolas pascere doctas oves : Ille quidem est
animae plusquam pars altera nostræ ; Dimidio vits Tivere cogor ego* Hei
mihi ! quot pelagi, quot montes interjecti Me faciunt aliâ parte carere mei !
Charior ille mihi» quàm tu, doctissime Gndûm» Cliniadi, pronepos qui
Telamonis erat ; Quàmque Stagyrtes generoso magnus aluxnno, Quem
peperit Libyco Chaonis aima Jori. Qualifi Amjrtorides, qualis Philyræius
héros Myrmidonum régi, talis et ille mihi* Primus ego Aonios, illo
præeunte, recessus Lustrabam, et bifidi sacra vireta jugi ; Pieri6sque hausi
latices, Cli6que favente, Castalio sparsi laeta ter ora mero. Plammeus at
signum ter viderat arietis JËthon, Induzitque auro lanea terga novo : Bisque
novo terram sparsisti, Chlorig, aenilem Gramine, bisque tuas abstulit Auster
opes : Necdum ejus licuit mihi lumina pascere vultu, Aut linguae dulces
aure bibisse sonos. Vade igitur, cursûque Eurum prsverte sonorum ; Quàm
sit opus monitis res docet, ipsa vides. Invenies dulci cum conjuge forte
sedentem, Mulcentem gremio pignora chara suo : Forsitan aut
veterum^praelarga volumina patrum Versantem^ aut veri biblia sacra Dei ;

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.84% accurate

126 POEMATA. Cœlestive animas saturantem lore tenellas,
Grande salutiferae religionis opus. Utque solet, multam sit dicere cura
salutem, Dicere quam decuit, si modo adesset, herum. Haec quoque, paalûm
oculosinhumum defixamodestos, Verba verecundo sis memor ore loqui :
Ha;c tibi, si teneris vacat inter praelia Mosis, 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 Icaris à lento
Penelopeïa viro. Ast ego quid volui manifestum toUere crimen, Ipse quod
ex omni parte levare nequit ? Arguitur tardus meritô noxâmque fatetar, &t
pudet officium deseruisse suum. Tu modo da veniam fasso, veniâmque
roganti ; Crimina diminui, quae patuere, soient. Non férus in pavidos rictus
diducit Mantes, Vulnifico pronos nec rapit nngue leo. S»pe sarissiferi
crudelia pectora Thracis Supplicis ad moestas deliquere preces : Extenssque
manus avertunt fulminis ictus. Plaçât et iratos hostia parva Deos. Jâmque
diu scripsisse tibi fuit impetus illi, Neve moras ultra ducere passus Amor ;
Nam vagvFama refert, heu nuntia vera malorum ! In tibi finitimis bella
tumere locis ; Teque taâmque urbem truculentp milite cingi, &t jam
Saxonicos arma parasse duces.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.56% accurate

ELEGIARUM LIBER. 127 Te cixcum laiè campos populatui
Enyo, Et sata came virûm jam cruor arva rigat; Germanisque suum
concessit Thracia Martei, Illuc Odrysios Mars pater egit equos ;
Perpetu6que comana jam deflorescit oliva, Fugit et aerUonam Dira perosa
tubam, Fugit io ! teiris,. et jam non ultîma virgo Creditur ad superas justa
volasse domos Te tamen interea b^li circumsonat horror, Vivis et ignoto
solus în6psque solo ; Et, tibi quam patrii non exhibuere pénates, Sede
peregrinâ quaeris egenus opem. Patria, duia parais; et saxis sasvior albis
Spumea quae puisât littoris unda tui» Sicçine te decet innocuos ezponere
foetus, Siccine in ezternam ferrea cogis humum l Et sipia» ut terris quaerant
alimenta remotis Quos jtdbi prospiciens miserat ipse Deus, Et qui Iseta
ferunt de cœlo nuntia, quique, Quae via post cineres ducat ad astra, docent ?
Digna qiûdem, Stygiis quae vivas clausa t^iebris, jEtemâque animsEs:
digna perire famé ! Haud aliter vates terrae Thesbitidis olim Pressit
inassueto dévia tesqua pede, Desertâsque Ârabum salebras» dum régis
Achabi ' Ef!ugit, atque tuas, Sidoni dira, manus : Talis et, horrisono
laceratus membra âagello, Paulûs ab ^mathiâ pellitur urbe CiHx.
Fiscosfeque ipsum Gergessœ civis lësum Finibus ingratus jussit abire suis.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 18.66% accurate

198 POBMATA. At tu siime animos ; nec spes cidat anzia ama,
Nec tua concutiat àeocAor ossa metos. Sis etenim quamvis fulgentibus
obsitas armû, Intenténtque tibi milUa tela necem, At nullÎB Tel inerme latas
violalMtor armû, Déque tao cospis nulla cruore bibet. Namque eris ipse Dei
radiante tub «égide tutut ; lUe tibi cuBtOB, et pogil iUe tibi : lUe, SionœaB
qui tôt sub mœnibus arcis Assyrios fudit nocte silente vitos ; Inque fugam'
Tertit quos in Samaritadas oras Miait ab antiquia pxisca Damaacus agris ;
Terrait et densas pavidio cum rege cohortes, Aëre dum vacuo buccina clara
aonat, Coraea pulvereum dum verberat ungula campam, Curras arenosam
dum quatit actus humum, Auditûrque hinnitus equorum ad bella ruentûm.
Et strepitts ferri, murmuràque alla virûm. Et tu (quod snperest miseris)
sperare memento, Et tua magnanimo pectere yince mala ; Nec dttbites
quandoque frai melioribus amiis, Atque iterum pàtrios posse videre lares*
£L£G. V, Anno ^tatis xx. In adventum veris^ In se perpetuo Tempus
revolubile gyro Jam revocat Zephyros vere tepente noros; Induitûrque
brerem Tellus raparata juventam, Jâmque soluta gelu duJce virescit humus.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.83% accurate

1 '* ELEGIARDM LIBER. 129 Fallor?. an et nobis redeont in
caimina vires, Ingeniûmque mihi munere veris adest ? Munere vexis adest,
iterûmque rigescit ab illo, (Quis putet ?) atque aliquod jam sibi poscit opus.
Castalis ante oculos, bifidûmqae cacomen oberrat, Et mihi Pyrenen somnia
nocte ferunt ; Concitâque aicano fervent mihi pectora motu, Et furor[^] et
sonitus me sacer intus agit. Delius ipse venit, video Peneïde lauro Implicites
crines ; Delius ipse venit. Jam mihi mens liquidi raptatur in ardua cœli*
Férque vagas nabes corpore liber eo ; Férque umb;:as, pérque antra feror,
penetralia vatum, Et mihi fana patent interiora deûm ; Intuitûrque animas
toto quid agatur Olympo, Nec fugiont oculos Tartara cœca meos. Quid tam
grande sonat distento spiritus ore ? Quid parit haec rabies, quid sacer iste
furor? Ver mihi, quod dédit ingeuium, cantabitur illo ; Profuerint isto
re4dita dona modo. Jam, Philomela, tuos, foliis adoperta novellis, Instituis
modules, dum silet omne nemus : Urbe ego, tu sylvâ, simul incipiamus
utrique, Et simul adventum veris uterque canat. Veria, lo ! rediere vices ;
celebremus honores Veris, et hoc subeat Musa perennis opus. Jam sol,
[^]thiopas fugiens Tithoniâque arva, Flectit ad Arctoas aurea lora plagas. Est
brève noctis iter, brevis est mora noctis opacs, Horrida cum tenebris ezulat
illa suis.

130 POEMATA» Jâmque Lycaonius, plastrum cœleste, Bootes
Non longà sequitur fessus ut ante via ; Nunc etiam solitas circum Jovis atria
toto Ėzcubias agitant sidéra rara polo : Nam dolus, et cœdes, et vis corn
nocte recessit» Neve Giganteum Du timuere scelus. Forte aliquis scopuli
recubans in vertice pastor, Roscida cùm primo sole rubescit humus» Hac,
ait, hac certè caruisti nocte puellâ» Phœbe, tuâ, celeres quae retineret equos.
Leta suas repetit silvas, pbaretrâmque resumit Cynthia, luciferas ut videt
alta rotas ; Et| tenues ponens radios, gaudere videtur Officium fieri tam
brève fratris ope. « Desere," Phœbus ait, " thalamos, Aurora, seniles ; Quid
juvat effœto procubuisse toro ? Te manet iEolides viridi venator in herbâ ;
Surge, tuos ignés altus Hymettus habet." Flava verecundo dea crimen in ore
fatetur. Et matutinos ociûs urget equos. Exuit invisam Tellus rediviva
senectam. Et cupit amplexus, Phœbe, subire tuos ; Et cupit, et digna est:
Quid enim formosius illà, Pandit ut omniferos luxuriosa sinus, Atque
Arabum spirat mesAes, et ab ore venusto Mitia cum Paphiis fundit amoma
rosis ? Ecce ! coronatur sacro frons ardua luco, Cingit ut Idsam pinea turris
Opim ; Et vario madidos iateadt flore capillos, Fioribus et visa est posse
placere suis.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.19% accurate

ELEGIARDM LIBER. 151 FloiibuB effuaos ut erat redimita
capiilos, Tsnario plaçait diva Sicana deo« Aspice, Pho^, tibi faciles
hortantor amores, Mellitésque morent flamina rerna preces: Cinnamonè
Zephyras levé plaudit odorifer alà, Blandidâsque tibi ferre videntur aves.
Nec sine dote taos temeraria quaerit amores Terra» nec optatos poscit egena
toros ; Aima salutifenun medicos tibi gramen in osus Pnebet, et bine titolos
adjuvat ipsa tuos : Quod, si te pretium, si te fulgentia tangont Munera,
(muneribus sœpe coëmptus amor) Illa tibi ostentat quascunque sub asquore
TaatOi Et superinjectis montibus, abdit opes. Ah ! quodes, cùm tu cUto
fessas Olympo In yespertinas pnecipitaris aquas, " Cur te/' inquit, " cursa
languentem, Phœbe, diurne Hesperiiis recipit csrula Mater aquis? Qoid dbi
corn Tethy ? Quid cum Tartesside lymbbâ? Dia quid immundo perluis ora
salo? Frigora, Phœbe, meà meliùs captabis in umbrâ ; Hue ades, ardentes
imbue rore comas. Mollior egeidâ veniet tibi somnus in herbà ; Hue ades,
et gremio lumina ponê meo. Qoâque jaces, drçum mulcebit lenè susurrans
Aura per humentes corpora fusa rosas. Nec me (crede mihi) terrent
Semelëia fata, Nec Phaetonteo fumidus axis equo : Cùm tOi Phœbe, tuo
sapiendùs uteris igni ; Hue ades, et gremio lumina pone meo.*' y2

The text on this page is estimated to be only 16.94% accurate

159 POEMATA. Sic tellus]&8ciya biios tospirat «mores; Matris
in ezemphim caetera tixrba ruimt : Nimc eteoim toto currit Tagas orbe
Capido, Languentésque fbvet boIib ab igné faces : Insonuere novis lethalia
conraa nerris. Triste micant ferro tela corusca novo : Jâmque vel invictam
tentât saperisse Dianam, Quaeque sedet sacro Vesta podica foco. Ipsa
senesoentem réparât Venus annna fonnam, Atque iterum tepido creditor orta
mari. Marmoreas juvenes damant Hymensse ! per «rbes» Litus, lo, Hymen !
et cara saxa sonant. Caltior ille venit, tunicàque decentior aptâ, Puniceam
redolet vestis odora crocnm. £gredit4ique freqnens, ad amœni gandia veris
Virgineos aura ciacta paella sinus : [unom, Votom est cuique suum, votum
est tamen oomibas Ut sibi, quem cupiat, det Cytherea TÎnim. Nunc quoque
septenà modulator arundîne pastor. Et sua quœ jungat, cannina Phyllis
habet. Nayita noctumo plaçât sua sidéra cantu, Delphinâsque levés ad vada
summa vocat. Jupiter ipse alto cum conjuge ludit Olympo, Convocat et
funulos ad sua festa deos. NuDc etiam Satyri, cùm sera crepuacula surgunt»
Pervolitant céleri iiorea rura choro ; Sylvanûsque suà cyparîssi fronde
rieriactus, Semicapérque deus» semideûsque caper. Quœque sub arboribus
Dryades latuere Tetustis, Per juga, per solos expatiantur agros.

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ELEGIARVM LIBER. 133 Per sata lazariat fruticetâque
Meenalius Pan, Vix Cybele mater, vix sibi tata Ceres ; Atque aUquam
capddus prædatiir Oreada Faunns, Consulit in trepidos dam sibi Xympha
pedes ; Jâmquæ latet, ladtânsque cupit maiè tecta videri, Et fiigit, et iigienB
peirelit ipsa capi. Dii quoque non habitant ccelo praeponere sylvaâ. Et; sua
quisque sibi numiaa lucus habet : Et sua quisque diu sibi numina lucus
habeto ! Nec vos arboreâ, dii, precoc, ite domo. Te référant miseris te,
Jupiter ! aurea terris Saecla; quid ad nimbos aspera tela redis? Tu saltem
lente rapides âge, Phœbe, jugales, Quà potes, et sensim tétaipora veris eant;
Brumique productas tarde ferat bispida noctes, Ingruat et nostro senior
umbra polo. ELEG. VI. Ad Carolvm Deodatum ruri eommorantem. Qui,
cum Idibus Decemb, scripsisset, et sua carmina excusari postulâset si
solito mifiùs essenî hana, quod inter lautitiaSt quibus erat ab amicis
exceptus, haud satis felieem operam Musis dare se posse affirmahatt hoc
habuit responsum, Mrrro tibi sanam non pleno ventre salutem, Quà tu,
distento, forte parère potes. At tua quid nostram prolectat Musa camœnsm,
Nec sinit optatas posse sequi tenebras ?

The text on this page is estimated to be only 16.97% accurate

134 POEMATA. Caxnuxie scire Velis quàm te redamémque
colâmqne ; Crede milû, tIx hoc carminé sdre qaeas. Nam neqne noster amor
modulĬB indudititr arctiSj. Nec renit ad claudos integer ipse.pedes. Quàm
benè sol^mes epulas, hilarémque DecembErem, Festâque cœiifugam qiue
coluere deam, Deliciâsque refers, hibenii gaudia ruris, Haostâque per
lepidos Gallica musta focos ! Quid quereris refugam vina dapibûsque
poesin ? Carmen amat Bacchum, carmina Bacchus amat, Nec puduit
Phœbni TÛides gestâsse coiymbos, Atque hederam lauro praeposnisse
siae. Saepiùs Aoniis clamavit collibnsy ðæ! Mista Thyonëo turba norena
choro. Naso Corallasis mala carmina misit ab agris: Non illic epule, non
sata yitis erat« Quid nisi vina, rosâsque, racemiferiimque Lyœum, Cantavit
breribus Tëia Musa modis t Pindaric6sque inflat numéros Teumesius Euan,
Ët redolet snmptom pagina qusque menun ; Dnm gravis ererso carras crepat
axe sapinus. Et Tolat Elëo palvere fuscas eques. Quadrim6que madens
Lyricen Romanos laccho, Dulcè canit Glyceran, flayicomâmque Chloen.
Jam qaoqae lauta tibi generoso mensa paratu Mentis alit vires, ingeniâmque
fovet. Massica fcECundam despamant pocula yenam. Fondis et ex ipso
condita metra cado. Addimns his artes, fnsômque per intima PhoebmĬL
Corda; &Tent uni Bacchus, Apollo, Cerea*

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.34% accurate

ELEGIARUM LIBER. 135 Scilicet hàud mirum, tam diilcia,
carmina per te, Numine composito, très peperisse deos. Nunc quoque
Thressa tibi cslato barbitos auro Insonat, arguta moUitèr icta manu ;
Auditûrque chelys suspensa tapeda circoni, Virgineos tremulà quae regat
arte pedes. IUa toas saltem teneant spectacula Mosas, Et rerocent, quantum
crapula pellit iners. Crede mihi, dum psallit ebur, comitatÂque plectruiA
Implet odoratos festa chorea tholos, Percipies tacitum per pectora serpere
Phœbum, Quale repentinus permeat ossa calor ; Pérque puellares, oculos,
digitûmque sonaatem, Irruet in totoe lapsa Thalia sinus. Namque Elegia
leris multorum cura deorum est, Et Yocat ad numéros quemlibet illa sues ;
Liber adest elegis, Ęratoque» Cerésque, Venùsque, Et cum purpareâ Matre
tenellùs Amor. Talibus indè licent convivia larga poetis» Sspiùs et Veteri
commaduisse mero. At qui bella refert, et adulto sub Jove cœlam,
Heroâsque pios, semide^sque duces, Et nunc sancta canit isuperûm consulta
deorum, Nunc latrata fero régna proiunda cane, Ille quidem parce, Samii
pro more magistri. Vivat, et innocuos prsbeat berba cibos ; Stet prope
fagineo pellucida lympha catillo, Sobriâque è puro pocula fonte bibat.
Additjir huic scelerisque vacans, et casta juventos. Et rigidi mores, et sine
labe manus,

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.77% accurate

136 POEMATA. Qualis, veste nitent sacra, et labtnJibus andîs.
Surgis ad infensos, augar, iture deos. Hoc rita vizisse feront post rapta
sagacem Lumina Tiresian, Ogygiûmque Linon, Et lare devoto profugum
Calchanta, senémqae Orphéon, edomitis sola per antra feris ; Sic dapis
exigaus, sic rivi potor Homems Dulîchium vezit per fréta longa viruin, £t
per monstificam Perseiae Phœbados aulam. Et vada fcemineis insidiosa
sonis; Férque tuas, rez ime, domos, ubi sanguine nigro Dicitur umbrarum
detinuisse grèges. Diis etenim sacer est yates, divûmque sacerdos ; Spirat et
occultum pectus, et ora, Jovem. At tu, siquid agam, scitabere (si modd
saltem Esse putas tanti noscere siquid agam), Faciferum canimus coBlesti
semine Regem, Faustâque sacratis sæcula pacta libris; Vagitûmque Dei, et
stabulantem paupere tecto» Qui suprema suo cum Pâtre régna coUt ;
Stelliparûmque polum, modulantésque aethere turmas. Et subito elisos ad
sua fana deos. Dona quidem dedimus Christi Natalibus illa, nia sub auroram
lux mihi prima tulit. Te quoque pressa manent patriis meditata cicutis. Tu
mihi, cui recitem, judicis instar eris. » ELEG. VII. Anno ^Ïtatis xix*
NoNDUM, blanda, tuas leges, Amathusia, nôram. Et Paphio Tacuum pectus
ab igné fuit.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.06% accurate

ELEGIARUM LIBER. 157 Sspe cupidineas, puerilia tela,
sagittas, Atque tuam spreui, maxime, namen» Amor. Tu, puer, imbelles,
dizi, transfige columbas ; Conveniunt tenero mollia bella duci : Aut de
passeribus timidoB âge, parve ! triumphos ; Haec sunt militiae digna
trophaea tas. In gênas Immanum quid inania dîrigis arma 1 Non valet in
fortes ista pbaretra viros. Non tulit hoc Cyprins, neque enim deus nllns ad
iras Piomptior, et duplici jam feras igné calet. Ver erat, et summœ radians
per culmina vills Attulerat primam lux tibi. Maie ! diem : At mihi adhuc
refugam quœrebant lumina noctem, Nec matutinum sustinuere jubar. Astat
Amor lecto, pictis Amor impiger alis ; Prodidit astantem mota pbaretra
deum : Prodidit et faciès, et daicè minantis ocelli. Et quicquid puero dignum
et Amore fuit. Talis in stemo jurenis Sigeius Olympo Miscet amatori pocula
plena Joyi ; Aut, qui formosas pellexit ad oscula nymphas, Thiodamantsus
Naiade raptus Hylas. AddiderÂtque iras, sed et bas décaisse putares,
Addider&tque truces, nec sine felle, minas. '* £t miser, exemplo sapuisses
tutiùs," inquit, " Nunc, mea quid posait dexteira, testis eris. Inter et expertoa
vires numerabere nostras. Et &ciam rero per tua damna fidem. Ipse ego, si
nescis, strato Pythone superbum Edomui Pbœbum, cessit et iile mihi ',

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138 l>OE1IIATA* £t, quoties meminit Fenëidos, ipse fatetùr
Cerdûs et graviùs tela nocere mea. Me nequit adductum curvare peritiàs
arcom. Qui post terga solet TÎncere, Parthus eques : Cydoniûsque mihi cedit
venator, et ille InsciuB uzori qui necis aactor erat. Est etiam nobis ingens
quoque yictus Orion, Herculeaeque manus, Herculeûsque cornes. Jupiter
ipse licèt sua fulmina torqueat in me, Hasrebunt lateri spicula nostra Jovis.
Caetera, quae dubitas, meliùs mea tela docebunt. Et tua non levitèr corda
petenda mihi. Nec te, stulte, tuae poterunt defendere Muse, Nec tibi
PhœbiBus porriget anguis opem." Dijdt ; et, aurato quatiens mucrone
sagittam^ Evolat in tepidos Cypridos ille sinus. At mihi risuro tonuit férus
ore minaci. Et mihi de puero non metus ullus erat. Et modo quà nostri
spatiantur in urbe Qoirites, Et modo villarum prozimà rura placent. Turba
fvequens, fadéque similHma turba deanun, Splendida per médias itque
reditque vias : Auctâque luce dies gemino fulgore coruscat ; Fallor ? An et
radios hinc quoque Phœbus habet ? Hsec ego non fugi spectacula grata
seyerus ; ImpetuB et quo me fert juvenilis, agor ; . Lumina luminibus malè
providus obvia misi, Neve oculos potui continuisse meos. Unam forte aliis
supereminuisse notabam ; Principium nostri lux erat illa mali« -- --^Mi ■■

ELEGIARUH LIBER. 139 Sic Venus optaret mortalibus ipsa
videri, Sic regina deûm conspicienda fait» Hano memor objçcit nobis malus
ille Cupido, Solus et hos nobis texuit ante dolos. Nec procul ipse vafer
latuit, multaeque sagitts. Et facis à tergo grande pependit onus : Nec mora :
nunc ciliis hssit, nunc yirginis ori ; Insilit hinc labiis, insidet inde genis : Et
quascunque agilis partes jaculator oberrat, Hei mihi ! mille locis pectus
inermis ferit. Prodnùs insoliti subierunt corda furores ; Uror amans intus,
flammâque totus eram, Interea, misero quâ jam mihi scia placebat, Ablata
est oculis, non reditura, meis. Ast ego progredior tacite querebundus, et
ezcors, Et dubius volui sspe reflexre pedem. Findor, et haec remanet:
sequitur pars altéra votum^ Raptâque tam subito gaudia flere juvat. Sic
dolet amissum proies Junonia cœlum» Inter Lemniacos pncipitata focus :
TaUs et abreptum solem respexit» ad Orcum Vectus ^ attonitis Ampbiaraus
equia. Quid fadam infeliz, et luctu victus? Amorea Nec licet inceptos
ponere, neve sequi» O utinam, spectare semel mihi detur amatoa Vultus, et
coram tristia verba loqui ! Forsitan et duro non est adamante creata. Forte
nec ad nostras surdeat illa preces ! Crede mihi, nullus sic infeliciter arsit ;
Ponar in ezemplo primus et unus ego»

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140 POEMATA. Parce, precor, teneri cûm sis deus aies amoris,
Pugnent ofBcio nec tua hctà tuo. Jam tuus O ! certè est mihi fonnidabilis
arcus, Nate deâ, jacalis, nec minûa igné, potena : £t toa fumabunt noatris
altaria donis, Solus et in superia ta mihi aummua eria. Deme meoa tandem,
Terùm nec deme, furores ; Neadò cur, miser est auavitèr omnis amana : Tu
modd da facitis, posthsc mea aiqua futura est, Cuspia amatuxoa figat ut una
duos. Hmc ego mente olim laevà, stndiôque supiuo, Nequiti» posui rena
tropbsa me». Scilicèt abreptum sic me mahis impulit error, Indocilisque stas
prava magistra fuit : Donèc Socraticos umbrosa Academia rivos Pnebuit,
admissum dedocuitque jugum. Protinùs, eztinctis ex illo tempore flammis,
Cincta rigent multo pectora nostra gela. Unde suis frigus metuit puer ipse
sagittis. Et Diomedeam vim timet ipaa Venus.

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EPIGRAMMATUM LIBER. I. IN PRODIGIONEM

BOHBABMCAM. Cum simul in regem nuper satrapasque Britannos Ausus
es infandum, perfide Fanze, nefas, Fallor ? An et mitU voloisti ex parte
Tideri, Et pensare malà cum pietate scelus? Sdlicet ho8 alti missurus ad
atria cœli, Sulphureo ciimi, flammivolisque rôtis : Qoaliter ille, feris caput
inviolabile Farcis, Liquit lôrdanios turbine raptas agros. II. IN EANDEM.
SiociNB tentàsti cœlo donâsse iacobum, QusB septemgemino, Bellua,
monte lates ? Ni meliora tuum poterit dare munera numen. Parce, precor,
donis insidiosa tuis. Ille quidam sine te consortia serus adivit Astra, nec
infemi pulvms usas ope. Sic potiùs fœdos in cœlum pelle cucullos. Et quot
babet brotos Roma profana deos ; Namque bac aut alià nisi quemque
adjuveris arte, Crede mihi, cœli vis bene scandet iter. in. IN EANDEM.
FuRGATOREM aiiim» derisât iacobus ignem. Et sine quo superûm non
adeunda domus.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.77% accurate

142 POEMATA. Frenduit hoc trinà monstrum Latiale coronà,
Movit et horrificam comua dena mmax. '* £t nec inultus/* ait, " temnes mea
sacra, Brîtanne : Suppliciam, spretà religione, dabis. Et, si stelligeras
unquam penetraveris arces. Non nifii per flammās triste patebit iter." O
quàm fimesto cecinisti prozima vero, Verbéque ponderibas viz caritura suis
! Nam prope Tartareo sublime rotatus ab igni, Ibat ad sthereas, umbra
perusta, plagas. IV. tN EANDEM. QuEM modo Koma suis devoverat impia
diris. Et Styge damnàrat, Tœnariùque sinu ; Hune, vice mutatÂ, jam tollere
gestit ad astra, £t cupit ad superos evehere usque deos. V. IN
INVENTOREM BOMBARDiE. lAPEnoNiDEM laudavit csca vetustas.
Qui tulit aetheream solis ab axe facem ; At mihi major erit, qui lurida
creditur arma. Et trifidum fulmen, surripuisse Jovi. VI. AD LEONORAM
R0M£ CANENTEM *. Anœlvs unicuique suus, sic crédite gentes, Obtigit
œthereis aies ab ordinibus. • Adrian of Mantaa, for her beaaty laraamed iA«
Fair, and ber daugbter Leouora Baroni, the lady wboin Milton celebrâuM in
tbcse three Latin Epigraros, were esteemed hy their conteoiporaries tbe
finest singera in tbe world.

EPIORAMMATUM LIBCR. 145 Quid miram, Leonora, tibi si gloria major
1 Nam tua praesentem vos sonat ipsa Deum. Aut Deus, aut vacui certè mens tertia coeli, Per tua secreto guttura serpit agens; Serpit agens, facilisque docet mortalia corda Sensim immortali assuescere posse sono. Quòd si cuncta quidè̃m Deus est, per cuncçâque fusus, In te unà loquitur, estera mu tus habet, VII. AD EANDEM. ALTERA Torquatum cepit Leonora poetam, Cujus ab insano cessit amore furens. Ah ! miser ille tuo quantô felidùs aevo Perditus, et propter te, Leonora, foret ! Et te Pieriâ sensisset voce canentem Aurea matem» fila movere lyr» ! Quamvis Dircaeo torsisset lumina Pentbeo Saevior, aut totus desipuisset iners. Tu tamen errantes caecâ vertigine sensus Voce eadem poteras composuisse tuâ ; Et poteras, aegro spirans sub corde, quietem Flezanimò cantu restituisset sibi. Vni. AD EANDEM. Credula quid liquidam Sirena, Neapoli, jactas, Clarâque Parthenopes fana Acheiôidos ^ litoreâmque tuâ defunctam Naiada ripa, Corpora Chalcidico sacra dédisse rogo ? nia quidè̃m vivitque, et amœnà Tibridis undà Mutavit ranci murmura Pausilipi. Ulicet Romulidum studiis omata secundis, Atque homines cantu detinet atque deos.

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144 POBMATA. IX. IN SALMJISII HVNOBEDAX. Quis expedivit Salmasio suam Hundredam, Ficâmque docuit yerba nostra conari? Magister artis venter, et Jacobsi Centum, ezulantis Tiscera marsupiî régis. Quôd si dolosi spes reftilserit nummi, Ipse, Ântichristi qui modo primatum Paps Minatus uno est dissipare sufflatu, Cantabit ultrô Cardinalitiam melos. Z. IN SALHASIUM. Gauoete scombiî, et quicquid est piscium salo. Qui frigidâ hyeme incolitis algentes fréta ! Vestrûm misertus ille Salmasius, £ques Bonus, amicire nuditatem cogitât ; Chartsque largus apparat papyrinos Vobis cucullos, praeferentes Claudii Insignia, noménque et decus, Saimasii : Gestetis ut per omne cetarium forum Equitis clientes, scriniis mungentium Cubito virorum, et capsulis, gratissimos. ZI. IN HORUM. é Ga^u 6z concubitu gravidam te, Pontia, Mori» Quis benè moratam, moriger&mque, neget 1 XII. APOLOOUS DE RUSTICO ET HERO. Rusncus ex malo sapidissima poma quotannis Legit, et urbano lecta dédit domino : Hinc, incredibili fructûs dulcedine captus, M alum ipsam in proprias transtalit areolaa.

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EPIGRAMMATUM LIBER. 145 HactenÙB illa ferai, sed longo
debilis aevo, Mota solo assueto, protinùs aret iners. Quod tandem ut patuit
domino, spe lusus inani, Damnavit celeres in sua damna manus ; Atque ait,
** Heu quanto satius fuit illa coloni, Panra licèt, grato dona tulisse animo !
Possem ego avaritiam fraenare, gulémqne Toracem : Nunc periere mihi et
fœtus, et ipse païens." XIU. AD CHRISTINAM 8UE0OBUM REGINAM,
NOIOME CRÔmVEjLLI. Belufotems viigo, septem regina trionum, .
Chnstina, Arctoi lucida Stella poli ! Cemis, quas merui dura sub casside,
nigas. Ut que senex, armis impiger, ora tero : Invia fatorum dum per
yestigia nitor, Exequor et pppuli fortia jussa manu« Ast tiM submittit
frontem reverentior umbra : Nec sunt hi vultus regibus usque traces»

The text on this page is estimated to be only 5.45% accurate

SILVARUM LĬBER. PSALM CXIV. I2PAHA ore vaidkç, 5r
àyXaà ^v\ 'laKŪtPa AiyvTTTiov XiiTf drjfioVf âir^x^sa, fiapPapô^vov^
Al) TOTS ftèvvov Ifiv 5cru)v ykvoç vuç Isdar 'Ev ^c Qiàç \aolç tpattavrà,
trwftwTaTOv t(r9t xâp^vov

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SILVABUM LIBER. . 147 *Pi}i^ui)c d^XoiOt rb \$' ^rfpov at^di
vofioeiç, Idarl/iSifoç ô* dçk tneira nbv npbç Brvfibv bôvpjij, Toiov d' Ik
irokioç irtpuûwfiov aXjcap èXkooaç, IN EFFIGIEI EJUS SCULPTOREM.
'AfiaOcî ysypâ^ai x^P^ TrivSs fùv tUâva ^aiyç râx* àv, trpbç eldoç
avTO(j>vkç pSÂtriap, Tôv d* iKTvrrutrbv hk âirtyvovreç, 0tXot, IN
OBTUM PROCANCELLARn, MEDIQ *. Anno ^tatU zrii. Parère Fati
discite legibus, Manûsque Parcae jam date supplices. Qui pendulum telluris
orbem læpeti'colitis nepotes. Vos si relicto mors vaga Taenaro Semel vocârit
flebilis, heu ! morse Tentantur incassum, dolique ; Per tenebras Stygis ire
certum est. Si destinatam pellere dextera Mortem valeret, non férus
Hercules, Nessi venenatus cmore, ^mathiâ jacuisset Oetâ Nec fraude turpe
Palladis invidae Vidisset occisum Ilion Hectora, aut • This Ode is on the
death of Doctor Joiin Goslyn, master of Caiua Collège, and king's profeasor
of medicieue at Cambridge : wbo di«d wble a second Urne vice-cbaoceJlur
or that nniveniii3', ia October, 1626. z2

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.29% accurate

148 POEMATA. Quem laxra Petidis peremit Elise Locro, Jore
laciymante. Si triste fatum verba Hecatëia Fugare possint, Telegoni païens
Vizisset infamis, potentique iĒgiali soror usa virgâ. Numénque trinom
fallere si queant Artes medentûm, ignotâque gramina. Non gnarus heibarmn
Machaon Ēmypyli cecidisset hastâ : Laesisset et nec te, Philyreie, Sagitta
Echidnae perlita sanguine ; Nec tela te fulménque avitum, Csse puer
genitricis alvo. Tuque, O alumno major Apolline, Gentis togatae cui
regimen datum, Frondosa quem nunc Cirrha luget. Et mediis Helicon in
un4is, Jam praeiiiisseB Palladio gregi Laetus, superstes; nec sine gloria;
Nec puppé lustrasses Charontis Horribiles barathri recessus. At fila rupit
Persephone tua, Irata, cùm te vident artibus, Succ6que poUenti, tât atris
Faucibus eripuisse mortis. Colende Presses, membra, precor, tua Molli
quiescant cespite, et ex tuo Crescant rosae calthseque busto, I^urpureôque
hyacinthus ore«

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SILVARUM LIBBR. 149 Sit mite de te iudicium Mtuci,
Subrideetque ^tnea Proserpina ; Interque felices perennis Ælysio spatere
campo. IN QUINTUM NOVEMBRIS. ANNO ^TATIS XVII. Jam piu»
extrema veniens Iacobus ab arcto Teucrigenaa populos, lateque patentia
regna Albionum, tenuit ; jamque inviolabile fœdus Sceptra Caledonia
conjunxerat Anglica Scotia : Pacificasque novo» felix divasque sedebat In
solis, occiditque doU securus et bostis : Cùm fœrus ignifluo regnaos
Acheronte tyrannus, Æumenidum pater, æthereo vagus ezul Olympe, ' Forte
per immensum terrarum erraverat orbem, Dinuinfirans sceleris socios,
venasque fidèles. Participes regni post funera mœsta futures : Hic
tempestates medio ciet aëre diras, Iuic unanimes odium struit inter amicos.
Armât et invictas in mutua viscera gentes ; Regnaque oUvifera vertit
florencia pace : Et quoscunque videt purœ virtutis amantes, Hos cupit
adjicere imperio, fraudumque magister Tentât inaccessum sceleri
corrumpere pectus ; Insidiâsque locat tacitas, cassésque latentes Tendit, ut
incautos rapiat; ceu Caspia tigris Insequitur trepidam déserta per aria
praedam Nocte sub illuni, et somno nictantibus astris: Talibts infestât
populos Summanus et urbes, Cinctus caerulese fumanti turbine flammœ.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.64% accurate

150 POEMATA. Jâmque iiaentisonis albentia rapibus arra
Apparent, et terra Deo dilecta marîno, Cui nomen dederat quondam
Neptunia prole&; Amphitryoniaden qui non dubitavit atrocem, ^quore
tranato, i^riali poBcere bello, Ante expugnats cradelia ssBcula Troj». At
simul banc, opibûsque et festà pace beatam, Aspicit, et pingues donis
Cerealibus agros, Quôdque magîs doluit, venerantem numina veri Sancta
Dei populum, tandem suspiria mpit Tartareos ignés et luridum olentia
sulphur ; Quaiia Trinacriâ tnix ab Jove clausus in ^tnà ffflat tabifico
monstrosus ab ore Tiphœus. Ignescunt oculi, stridétque adamantinus ordo
Dentis, ut armorum fragor, ictâque cuspidē cuspis. " Atque pererrato solum
hoc lacrymabile mundo' Tnveni/" dizit : " gens bæc mihi sola rebellis,
Contemtrixque jugi, nostrâque potentior arte. Illa tamen, mea si quicquam
tentamina possunt. Non feret hoc impunè diu, non ibit inulta." Haotenus ; et
piceis liquido natat aëre penni»: Quà Tolat, adversi prtecursant agmine
yenti, Densantur nubes, et crebra tonitrua fulgent. Jâmque pminosas velox
superaverat Alpes, Et tenet Ausoniae fines; à parte sinistra Nimbifer
Appenninus erat, priscique Sabini, Dextra reneficiis infamis Hetruria, nec
non Te furtiva, Tibris, Thetidi videt oscula dantem ; Hinc Mavortigenie
consistit in arce Quirini. Reddiderant dubiam jam sera crepuscula lucenip

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1 SILIVARDM LIBER. 161 Cùm cîrcumgreditor totam
Tricoronifer urbem, Panific6sqiie deos portât, scapulisque Tirorum Evehitor
: prseunt submisso ppplite reges. Et mendicantûm séries longissima fratrum
; Cereâque in manijbus geatant funalia caeci, Cisuneriis nati in tenebris,
vitâmque trahentes : Templa deus multis subeunt lucentia tsdis, (Vesper erat
sacer iste Petro) fremitûsque canentûm Saepe tholos implet vacuos et inane
locorum. Qiuditèr ezululat Bromius, Bromiique cattera, Oi^a cantantes in
Echionio Aracyntho, Dum tremit attonitus vitreis Asopua in undis, ï^t
procul ipse cavà responsat rupe Cithaeron. His igitur tandem solenni more
peractis, Nox senig amplexus Erebi tacituma reliquit, Praecipitésque
impellit equos stimulante flagelle, Captum oculis Typhlonta,
Melanchœtémque ferocem, Âtque Acberontseo prognaitam pâtre Siopen
Torpidam, et birsutis hôrrentem Phrica capillis. Intezea regum domitor,
Pblegetontius haeres, Ingredituf thalamos, neque enim secretus adulter
Prodacit stériles molli sine pellice noctes ; At vix compositos somnos
claudebat ocellos, Cùm niger umbrarom dominus, rectérque silentûm,
Prasdat6rque bominum, falsà sub imagine tectus Ast^tit ; assumptis
micuerunt tempora canis. Barba sinus promissa tegit, cineracea longo
Synnate verrjt bumum vestis, pendétque cucullus Vertice de raso ; et, ne
quicquam desit ad artes, Caonabeo lumbos constrinxit fune salaces.

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iàS POEMATA. Tarda fenestratiA figens vestigia caiceia* Talis,
utî fama est» vestâ FraztciscuA eiemo Tetra Tagabatiir solus per lustra
ferarum, Silvestriqne talit genti pia verba aalutis Impius, atque lupos
domuit, Libyciisque leones. Subd(da8 at tali Serp«as velatus amicta Solvit
in bas fallax ora execrantia voces; f< Dormis, nate 1 Ëtiamne tuos sopor
opprimit artos? Immemor, O, fidei, pecorûmque oblite tuonim ! Dum
cathedrain,yenerande, tuam, diademâque triplez, Ridet Hyperboreo gens
barbara nata sub axe ; Dûmque pharetrati spemunt tua jura Britanni : Surge,
âge ; surge, piger, Latius quem Cœsar adorât» Cui reserata patet convexi
janua cœli, Turgentes animos, et fastus frange procaces, Sacrilegique sciant,
tua quid maledictio posait, &t quid Apostolics possit custodia clavis ; &t
memor Hesperioe disjectam ulciscere classem, Mersâque Iberorum lato
vexilla profonde, Sanctorûmque cruci.tot corpora fixa probross,
Tbermodoontèà nuper régnante puellft. At tu si tenero mavis torpescere
lecto, Crescentesque negas hosti contundere vires ; Tyrrhenum implebit
numero milite pontum» Signâque Aventino ponet fulgentia colle :
Belliquias yeterum franget, flammisque cremabit ; Sacrâque calcabit
pedibus tua colla profanis, Cujus gaudebant soleis dare basia reges. Nec
tamen hunc bellis et aperto Marte lacesces; Irritus ille labor : tu callidus
utere fraude : •

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SYLVA ROM LIBER* 15S Quslibet hsereticis disponere retia fas
est. Jâmque ad consilitun extremis rex magniis ab oris Patricios Tocat, et
procerum de stirpe creatos, GniidsT(>sque patres, trabeâ canisque
verendos; Hos tu membratim poteris 'conspergere in auras, Atque dare in
cineres, nitrati pulveriB igné ^dibus injecto, quâ convènere, sub imis.
Protinûs ipse igitur, quoscunque habet Ânglia fidos, Propositi, factique,
mone : quisquâmne tuorum Audebit sum^ non jussa facessere Papœ?
Perculsôsque metu subito, casuque stupentes. Invadat vel Gallus atrox, vel
saeyus Iberus. Sœcula sic illic tandem Mariana redibunt, Tûque in
belligeroa itenun dominaberis Anglos. Et, nequid timeas, divos divâsque
secûndas Accipe, quotque tuis celebrantur numina fastis." Dixit : et,
adscitos ponens malefidus amictus, Fugit ad infandam, regnum illsetabile
Lethen. Jam rosea fœas pandens Tithonia portas Vestit inauratas redeunti
lumine terras ; Mœstâque, adhuc nigri deplorans funera nati, Irrigat
ambrosiis moutana cacuraina guttis : Cùm sonmos pepulit stellate janitor
aulse, Noctumos visus et somnia grata rerolvens. Est locus stemâ septus
caligine noctis, Vasta ruinosi quondam fundamina tecti, Nunc torvi spelunca
Phoni, Prodotaëque biUnguis, Efferat quos uno perperit Discordia partu.
Hîc inter csmenta jacent, prsruptaque saxa, Ossa inhumata virûm, et trajecta
cadavera ferro ;

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154 POEMATAi Hic Dolus intortifl semper sedet ater bcellis,
Juigieque, et sdmulis armata Calunuiia fauces. Et Furor, atque viae
moriendi mille Tidentor, Et Timory exanguisqae locum circumvolat Horror ;
Peipetuôque levés per mata silentia Mânes Ezaliilant, tellus et sangaine
conscia stagnât. Ipsi etiam pavidi latitant penetralibus antri Et Phonos, et
Prodotes ; null6que sequente per antmm. Antrum horrens, scopulosum,
atrum feralibus umbris, Difiiigiant soutes, et retrô lumina vortimt : H os
pûgiles Romae per saecula longa fidèles Evocat antistes Babylonius, atque
ita fatur. " Finibus occiduis circumfusum incolit aequor Gens ezosa mihi ;
prudens Natura negavit Indignam penitûs nostro conjungere mundo : IUuc,
sic jubeo céleri contendite gressu, Tartare6que levés diffientur pulvere in
auras Et rex et pariter satrapae, scelerata propage : Et, quotquot fidei
caluere cupidine ver», Consilii sodos adhibete, operisque ministres."
Finierat ; rigidi cupide paruere gemelli. Interea longo flectens curvamine
cœlos Despicit sethereâ Dominus qui fulgurat arce, Vanâque perversae ridet
conamina turbas ; Atque sui causam populi volet ipse tueri* Esse ferunt
spatium, quâ distat ab Aaide terra Fertilis. Europe, et spectat M areotidas
undae ; Hic turris posita est Titanidos ardua Fams, ^rea, lata, sonans, rutilis
vicinior astris Quàm superimpositum vel Athoa vel Pelion Oase.

SILVARUM LIBER. 15[^] MiJle fores aditûsque patent,
totidémque fenestrae. Ampl&que per tenues translucent atria muros-:
Excitât hic varios plebs agglomerata susuifos ; Qaalitèr instrepitant circum
mulctralia bombis Agmii[^]a muscarum, aut texte per ovilia janco, Dum
Canis sBstivuni cœli petit ardua culmen. Ipsa quidem summâ sedet ultrix
matris in arce ; Auribi[^] innumeris cinctum caput eminent olli, Queis sonitom
exiguum trahit, atque levissima captai Murmura, ab extremis patuli
confinibus orbis« Nec têt, Aristoride, servator inique juvenes Isidos, immiti
volvebas lamina vultu, Lumina non unquam tacito njutantia somno, Lumina
subjectas latè spectantia terras. Istis illa solet loca luce carentia saBpe
Perlustraie, etiam radianti impervia soli : Millenisque loquax auditâque
Tisâque linguis CuUibetefiundit temeraria; verâque mendax Nunc minuit,
modo confictis sermonibus auget. Sed tamen à nostro meruisti carminé
laudes, Fama, bonam quo non aliud veracius uUum, Nobis digna cani, nec
te memorâsse pigebit Carminé tam longo ; servati scilicèt Angli Officiis,
vaga diva, tuis, tibi reddimus aequa. Te Deus setemos motu qui tempérât
ignés. Fulmine praemisso .alloquitur, terrâque tremante : " Fama sUes? An
te latet impia Papistarum Conjurata cohors in méque me6sque Britannos, Kt
nova sceptrigero caedes meditata lacobo Y* Nec plura ; ilJa statim sensit
mandata Tonantis. Æt, satis ante fogax, stridentes induit alas.

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156 POBMATA. Induit et yariis exilia corpora plumis ; Dextra
tobam gestat Temesaeo ex sie sonoram.' Nec mora, jam pennis cedentes
remigat aoias, Atque parum est cursu celeres praevertere niibes : Jam
TontOB, jam aolis equos, post terga leliquit : Et primo Angliacas, soUto de
more, per ubeB Ambiguas voces, incertaque murmura» ipargit : Mox arguta
doloa, et detestabile Tulgat Proditionia opus, nec non facta horrida dictu,
Auctorésque addit Bcelerie, nec garmla caeciB Insidiis loca Btrocta silet ;
stupuere relatis Et paritèr juvenes, paritèr tremuere puellae, Efiœtique aenea
paritèr ; tantsque ruine Sensus ad statem subito penetraverat omnem.
Attamen interea populi miséreacit ab alto ^thereus Pater, et crudelibus
obstitit auais Papicolûm; capti pœnas raptantur ad acres; At pia thura Deo,
et grati solTuntur honores ; Compita læta focus genialibus omnia fumant ;
Turba choros juvenilis agit : Quint6que Novembrii Nulla dies toto occnrrit
celebratior anno, IN OBITUM PRXSULI8 SUEN8XS*. ANNO JETATXS
XVn. Adhtjc madentes rore squalebant gens, Et sicca nondum lumina
Adhuc liquentis imbre turgebant salifi« Quem nuper efiïidi pius» • KichoUu
Felton, Biihop of Ely, died October 5, 16SC, not many days after Bisiïop
Andrews b«fore celebrated. He b«d been also marter of Fembroke Hall, as
well as BIsbop Andrews.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.05% accurate

SILVARUM LIBER. 157 Dum mœsta charo justa persolvi rogo
Wintoniensis Praesulifl. Cùm centilinguis Fama, proh ! semper malî
Cladisque vera nunda, Spargit per urbes divitis Britaimiie, Popul6sque
Neptuno satos, Cessisse morti> et ferreis Bororibus, Te, generis humani
décos. Qui rez sacrorom illà fuisti in insulâ Qaae nomen Anguill» tenet,
Tonc inquietom pectuB ira protinùs EbulUebat fervidâ, Tumulis potentem
sœpe devovehs deam : Nec vota Naso in Ibida Concepit alto diriora pectore
; Graiûsque vates parciùs Turpem Lycambis ezecratuB est dolum,
Sponsâmque Neobolen suam. At eccel diras ipse dum fundo graves, £t
imprecor neci necem. Audîsse taies videor attonitos sonos Leni» sub aura,
flamine : " Cscos fiirores pone ; pone vitream Bilémque, et irritas minas :
Qoid temerè violas non nocenda nnmina, Subitoque ad iras percita? Non
est, ut arbitraris elusus miser. Mors atra Noctis filia, Ereb^ye pâtre creta,
sive Eiinnye, Vastdve nata sub Chao :

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.99% accurate

158 POEMATA. Ast illa, cœlo missa stellato, Dei Messes ubique colligit ; Animâsque mole cameâ reconditas In lucem et auras evocat : Ut cùm fugaces excitant Horae diem, Themidos Jovisque fiUae; ; Et sempitemi ducit ad vultus Patris : At justa raptat impios Sab régna furvi luctuosa Tartari, Sedésque subterraneas." Hanc ut Yocantem Isetus audivi, cito Foedum reliqui carcerem, Volatilsque faustus inter milites ' Ad astra sublimis feror : Vates ut olim raptus ad cœlum senex, Auriga currûs ignei. Non me Bootis terruere lucidi Sarraca tarda frigore, aut Formidolpsi Scorpionis brachia ; Non ensis, Orion, tuus. Prstenrolavi fulgidi solis globum, Loogèque sub pedibus deam Vidi triformem, dum coërcebat suos Fraenis dracones aureis. Erraticorum siderum per ordines. Fer lacteas vehor plagas, Velocitatem saepe miratus novam ; Donec nitentes ad foreâ Ventum est Olympi, et regiam oystalUnanif et Stratum smaragdiâ, atrium.

SILV[^]RUM LIBER. 159 Sed hîc tacebo ; nam quis effari queat,
Oriundus humano pâtre, Amœnitates illius loci ? Milii Sat est in aeternum
firui. ' NATVRAM NOJff PATI 8ENIUM *. Heu, quàm perpetuis erroribus
acta fatiscit Avia mens bominum, tenebrisque immersa profundis
Ædipodioniam volvit sub pectore noctem ! Quae vesana suis metiri facta
deorum Audet, et incisas leges adamante perenni Assimilare suis, null6que
solubile saeclo Consilium fati perituris aliigat horis ! Ærg6ne marcescet
sulcantibusf obsita rugis Naturae faciès, et rerum publica mater Omniparum
contracta uterum sterilescet ab aevo ? Æt, se fassa sênem, malè certis
passibus ibit Sidereum tremebunda caput ? Num tetra vetustas,
Annorûmque seterna famés, squal6rque, sitûsque, Sidéra vexabunt 1 An et
insatiabile Tempus Esuriet Cœlum,'rapiétque in viscera patrem? Heu,
potuitne suas imprudens Jupiter arces Hoc contra munisse nefas, et
Temporis isto Ezemisse malo, gyr6sque dédisse perennes ? Ærgo erit ut
quandoque sona dilapsa tremendo Convexi tabulata ruant, atque obvius ictu
Stridat uterque polus, superâque ut Olympius aulà * Tliis was an
academical exercise, written in 1628, to oblige one of the feilowa of.Christ's
Collège.

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160 POEMATA. Décidât, hoiribiliBque relectâ Gorgone Pallaa ;
Qualis iu ^gaeam proies Junonia Lemnon Detarbata sacro cecidit de limine
oœli î Tu quoque, Phœbe, tui casus imitabere nad ; Prscipiti curra,
subitâque, ferere ruina Pronus, et ezinctâ fumabit lampade Nereus, Et dabit
attonito feralia sibila ponto. Tune etiam aërei divulsus sedibus Haemi
Dissultabit apex, im6que allisa barathro Terre bunt Stygium dejecta
Ceraunia Ditem, In superos quibus usus erat, fratemâque bella. At Pater
Omnipotens, fundatis fortiûs astris, Consuluit rerum summae, cert6que
peregît Pondère fatorum lances, atque ordine summo Singula perpetuum
jussit servare tenorem. Volvitur hinc lapsu mundi rota prima diumo ; Raptat
et ambitos soda vertigine cados. Tardior haud solito Satus, et acer ut
olim. Fulmineum rutilât cristatâ casside Mavors. Floridus sternum Pbc^us
juvénile coruscat, Nec fovet e£Poetas loca per declivia terras Devexo
temone Deus ; sed, semper amicâ Luce potens, eadem currit per signa
rotarum. Surgit odorads paritèr formosus ab Indis, iEthereum pecus albenti
qui cogit Olympo, Manè vocans, et serus agens in pascua cœli; Temporis et
gemino dispertit régna colore. Fulget, obitque vices* altemo Délia cornu,
Csruleiimque ignem paribus complectitur ulnis, Nec variant elementa
fidem, soUt6que ffragor«

The text on this page is estimated to be only 23.50% accurate

SILYAKDM LIBER. 161 Lurida percuSsas jactilantar fulmina
mpes. Nec per inane fiirit leviori moimure Corus» Stringit et anniferos
aequali hozroié Gelonoe Troz Aquiiio spirâtque hyemem, nimbésque
Tolutat. Ut'que solet, Siculi diverberat ima Pelori Rez maris, et raucà
circumstrepit œquora conchl Oceani Tubicen, nec vastâ mole minorem
^gaeona ferunt dorso Balearica cete. Sed neqae> Terra, tibi saBcli vigor ille
yetusti Priscus abest, seryâtque suum Narcissus odorem, Et puer ille suam
tenet, et puer ille decorem, Phoebe, tuûsque, et, Cypri tuus ; nec ditior olim
Terra datum sceleri celavit montibus aurum Conscia, vel sub aquis gemmas.
Sic denique in ssvum Ibit cunctarum séries justissima rerum ; Donec
flamma orbem populabitur ultima, latè Circumpleza polos, et vasti culmina
cœli : Ingentique rogo flagrabit machina mundi. DE IDEA FLATONICA
QVEMADMODUM ARI8T0TELES INTELLEXrr. DiCTTE, sacrorum
prœsides nemorum des ; Tûque, O noveni perbeata numinis Memoria mater,
qusque in immenso procul Antro recumbis, otiosa ^Etemitas, Monumenta
servans, et ratas loges Jovis, Cœlique fastos, atque ephemeridas Deûm ;
Qois ille primus, cujus ex imfigine Natura solers finzit bumanum genus,
^temus, inco^ruptus, aequusTus polo, A A «

162 VOEtâATA, Unûsque et univeraos, ezemplar Dei? Haud ille
Palladi» gemellus innubs Interna proies insidet menti Jovis ; Sed quamiibèt
natura sit communior, Tamen seorsùs eztat ad morem unius^ ãt, mira, certo
stiingitur spatio loci : Sea sempitemas ille sideram cornes Cœli pererrat
ordines decemplicis, Citimûmve terris incolit lunœ globum : Sive, inter
animas corpus adituras eedens, Obliviosas torpet ad Lethes aquas : Sive in
remotà forte terrarum plagà Incedit ingens hominis archetypus gigas, ãt diis
tremendus erigit celsum caput, Atlante major portitore siderum. Non, oui
profundum cœdtas lumen dedit, ■ Dircaeus augur vidit hunc alto sinu ; Non
hunc silente nocte Plëiones nepos Vatum sagaci præpes ostendit choro ;
Non hunc sacerdos novit Assyrius, licèt Longes vetusti commemoret atavos
Nini, Priscûmque Belon, inclytûmque Osiridem. Non ille, trino gloriosus
nomine, Ter magnus Hermès, ut sit arcani sciens, Talem reliquit Isidis
cultoribus. At tu, perenne ruris Academi decus (Hsc monstra si tu primus
induxti schohs), Jam jam poetas, urbis exules tuæ, Kevocabis, ipse
fabulator mazimus ; A ut institutor ipse migrabis foras.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.59% accurate

SILVARUM LIBER. 163 AD PATREM, I^uNC mea Fierios
capiam per pectora fontes Irrigaas torquere vias, totùmque per ora Volyere
lazatum gemino de Tertice rivum ; Ut, tenues oblita sonos, audacibus alis
Surgat in. officium Tenerandi Musa parentis[^] Hoc utcunque tibi gratum,
pater optime, carmen Æziguum meditatur opus ; nec novimus ipsi Apdùs à
nobis quas possunt munera donis Kespondere tuis, quamvis nec maxima
possint Respondere tais, nedum ut par gratia donis Æsse queat, vacuis quae
redditur arida verbis* Sed tamen haec nostros ostendit pagina census, Et
quod habemus opum chartâ numeravimus istâ, Quae mihi sunt nullae, nisi
quaa dédit aureà Clio, Quas npdhi semoto sonmi peperere sub antro, Æt
nemoris laureta sacri Pamassides umbrae. Nec tu vatis opus divinum
despice carmen, Quo nihil æthereos ortus, et semina cœli, Nil magie
humanam commendat origine mentem, Sancta» Promethëae retinens
vestigia flammae. Carmen amant superi, tremebundâque Tartara carmen
Ima ciere valet, div6sque ligare profundos, Æt tripUci duro Mânes adamante
coercet. Carminé sepositi retegunt arcana futuri Phœbades, et tremulae
pallentes ora Sibyllae : Carmina. sacrificus sollennes pangit ad aras, Aurea
seu stemit motantem cornua taurum ; Seu cûm fata sagax fumantibus abdita
fibris Consulit, et tipidis Parcam scrutatur in extis« A A 2

The text on this page is estimated to be only 28.18% accurate

164 POEMATA. Nos etiam, patrium tune cùm repetemus
Olympum, ^temœque morae stàbont immobiHs svi, Ibimus auratis per coeli
templa coronis; Dulda suaviloquo sociantes carmina plectro» Astra quibus,
geminique poli convexa, sonabunt. SpiritUB et rapidos qui circinat igneus
orbes, Nunc quoque sidereis intercinit ipse choreia ImmoTtale melos, et
inenarrabile carmen ; Torrida dum rutilus compescit sibila serpeas,
Demiss6que ferox gladio mansuescit Orion ; Stellanim nec sentit onus
Maurusius Atlas Carmina regales epulas omare solebant, Cùm nondum
luxus, rastsque immensa vorago Nota gulœ, et modico spumabat cœna
Lyaeo. Tum, de more sedens festa ad convivia vates, ^sculeà intonsos
redimitus ab arbore crines, Heroûmque actus, imitandâque gesta canebat. Et
chaos, et positi latè fundamina mundi, Reptantésque deos, et alentes numina
glandes» Et nondum. iEtnaeo quœsitum fulmen ab antro. Denique qnid
vocis modulamen inane juvabic, Verborum sensôsque vacans» numérique
loquads? Silvestres decet iste choros, non Orphea, cantus. Qui tenuit
fluvios, et quercubus addidit aures. Carminé, non citharâ ; simulachrâque
functa canendo Compulit in lacrymas : Habet bas à carminé landes. Nec tu
perge, precor, sacras contenmere Moaas, Nec vanas inopésque puta, quarum
ipse peritos Munere mille sonos numéros componis ad aptos; Millibus et
vocem modulis variare canoram Doctua» Arionii merito sis nominis hères.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 26.80% accurate

STLVARUM LIBER. 165 Nunc tibi quid mirum, si me genuisse
poetam Contigerit, charo si tam propè sanguine juncti Cognatas artes,
studiumque afiine, sequamur? Ipse votons Phœbus se dispertire duobus»
Altéra dona mihi, dedit altéra dona parenti ; Dividaûmque Deimii
genitôiqne puéique, tenemus. Tu tamen ut simules teneras odisse Camœnas,
Non odisse leor ; neque enim, pater» ire jubebas Quà via lata patet, quà
pronior area lucri, Certâque condeadi fulget spes aurea nômmi : Nec Tapis
ad leges, malè custoditâque gentis Jura, nec insulsis damnas clamoribus
aures ; Sed, magis excultam cupiens ditescere mentem> Me procttl urbano
strepitu, secessibus altis Abductom, Aonis jucunda per otia ripae, Phoebseo
lateri comitem sinis ire beatum. Officium chail taceo commune parentis ;
Me poscunt majora: tùo, pater optime, sumptu Cùm mihi Romuleee patuit
facundia lingus, fît Latii vénères, et quœ Jovis ora decebant Grandia
mi^iloquis elata vocabula Graiis, Addere suasisti quos jactat G allia flores ;
Et quam degeneri novus Italus ore loquelam Fundit, barbaricos testatus
voce tumultus ; . Qnaeque Palestinus loquitur mysteria vates. Denique
quicquid habet cœlum, subject&que cœlo Terra parens, terraeque et cœlo
interfluus aer, Quicquid et unda tegit, pontique agitabile mannor, Per te
nôsse licet, per te, si nôsse libebit: Dimotâque venit spectanda scientia
nube«

166 1>0EMATA. Nudâque conspicuos inclinât ad oscula Toltus,
 Ni fagisse velim» ni sit libâsse molestom. I nunc, confer opes, quisquis
 malesanus avitas Austriaci gazas, Periianaque régna, praeoptas, Quae potûit
 majora pater tribuisse, vel ipse Jupiter, exceptO) donâsset ut omnia, coelo ?
 Ncm potiora dedit, quamvis et tuta fuissent, Publica qui juveni commisit
 lumina nato> Atque Hyperionios currus> et frxua diei, Et circùm undantem
 radiatâ luce tiaram, Ergo ego, jam doctae pars quamiibet ima catenrse»
 A^ictrices hederas inter laurôsqi^e sedebo ; Jâmque nec obscurus populo
 miscebor inertî, A^itabûntque oculos vesUgia nostra profanos. Este procul,
 vigiles Curas, procul este, Querelae» Invidiaeque acies transverso tortilis
 hirquo> Sieva nec anguiferos eztende, Calumnia, rictus ; In me triste nihlf
 fœdissima tûrba, potestis^ Nec vestri sum juris ego ; securâque tutus
 Pectora, vipereo gradiar sublimis ab ictUé At tibi, chare pater, postquam
 non sequa merenti Posse referre datur, nec dona rependere factis, Sit
 memorâsse satis, repetitâque munera grato Percensere animo, fidaeque
 reponere menti. Et voS| O nostri, juvenilia cannina, lususi Si modo
 perpetuos sperare audebitis annos. Et domini superesse rogo, lucémque
 tueri, Nec spisso rapient oblivia nigra sub Orco j Forsitan bas laudes,
 decantatûmque parentia Nomen, ad exemplum, sero servabitis %vo«

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.39% accurate

SILVARUM LIBER. 167 AD SALSILLUM, POETAM
ROMANUM, ^GROTANTEM*. SCAZONTES. O MUSA, gressum quis
volens trahis claudum, Vulcanique tarda gaudes incessu, Nec sentis illud in
loco minus gratum, Quàm cum decentes aeva Dēiope suras Alternat aureum
ante Junonis lectum; Adesdum, et haec sis verba pauca Salsillo Refer,
Camœna nostra cui tantum est cordi, . Quàmque ille magnis praetulit
immerito divis. Haec ergo alumnus ille Londini Milto, Diebus hisce qui
suum linquens nidum, Polique tractum, pessimus ubi Tentorum, Insanientis
impotensque pulmonis, Pemix anhela sub Jove exercet flabra, Venit feraces
Itali soli ad glebas, Visum superbâ cognitas urbes famâ, Virisque,
doctseque indolem juventutis. Tibi optât idem hic fausta multa, Salsille,
Habitumque fesso corpori penitus sanum ; • Giovanni Salsilli bad
complimented Milton at Rome in a Latin tetrastich, for his Greek, Latin,
and Italian poetry. Mil. ton. in return, sent these elegant Scazontes to Salsilli
whom he had complimented.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 21.53% accurate

168 POEMATA. Coi ntmc profiinda bilia infesUt renés,
FrsecordiiBqae fixa domnosûm spirat ; Nec id peperdt impia, quod tu
Romano Tarn cultos ore Lesbium condis melos. O dulce divûm munus, O
Salas, Hebes Gennana ! Tuque, Phœbe, morborum terror, Pythone caeso,
sive tu magis Paeon Libentèr audis, hic tuas sacerdos est. Querceta Fauni,
vôsque rore vinoso Colles benigni, mitis Ëvandri sedes, Siquid salubre
vallibus frondet vestris, Levamen sgro ferte certatim vati. Sic ille, charis
redditus rursûm Musis, Vidna dulci prata mulcebit cantu. Ipse inter atros
emirabitur lucos Numa, ubi beatum degit otium aeternum. Suam reclinÎB
semper ^i)geriam spectans. Tuznidûsque et ipse Tiberis, hiac delinitus, Spei
favebit annuae colononim ; Nec in sepulchris ibit obsessum reges, Nimiûm
sinistre lazus irruens loro ; Sed frsna meliùs temperabit undarum» Adusque
cxavi salsa régna Portomni.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 20.92% accurate

SILV'AAOM LIBER. 169 M AN S US*. Joannes Baptista Manstu, Marchio Villensis, vir ingenii laude, tum literarum studio, nec non et hellicâ inHute, apud Italof elarus in primis est. Ad quem Torquati Tassi Diahgus eitat De Amicitia scriptus ; erat enim Tassi amieissimtis ; ah quo etiam inter CampanUç principes eelebratur» in illo poemate cui titulus GIRUBALEMME CoNQUISTATA, lit, f 0. ' Fra cavalier mag^nanimi, e corteii» Risplende U MANSO.' Is auctrem Neapoli commorantem summâ benevolentia prosecutus est, multâque ei detulit humanitatis officia. Ad hunc itaque hospes ille, antequam ah eâ urbe disr cederetf ut ne ingratum se ostenderet, hoc earmen misit. Use quoque, Manse, tus meditantar carmina laudi Piérides, tibi, Manse, choro notissime Phœbi; Quandoquidem ille alimn haud œqoo est dignatus honore, Post Galli cmeres, et Mœcenatis Hetrusci. Tu qooqae, si nostrœ tantûm valet aora Camcens, Victrices hederas inter Iaur6sque sedebis. Te pndem magno feliz concordia Tasso Jimxit, et ætemis inscripsit nomina chartis : * At Naples MiltOD was introdnced to Giuvaonl Baptiste Mumo» marquis ol Villa, who had been the fkiend of l'assv: aod Miltoo* at leasing Naples, stnt this poem to him.

^70 POEMATA. Moz dbi dulciloquum non inscia Musa Maiinum
Tradidit ; ille tuum dici se gaudet alumnum, Dum canit Assyriôs divûm
prôlizus amores ; Mollis et Ausonias stupefecit carminé nymphas. Ille
itidem moriens tibi soli débita vates Ossa, tibi soli, supremâque vota reliquit
: Nec mânes pietas tua chara fefellit amici ; Vidimus aridentem operoso ex
sre poetam. Nec satis hoc visum est in utrumque, et nec pia cessant Officia
in tumulto ; cupis intègres rapere Orco, Quà potes, atque avidas Parcarum
eludere leges : Amborum genus, et varia sub sorte peractam Describis
vitam, moresque, et dona Minervse ; ^mulus illius, Mycalen qui natus ad
altam Hettulit ^olii vitam facundus Homeri. I2rgo ego te, Cliûs et magni
nomine Phœbi, Manse patet, jubeo Igngum salvere per aevutn, Missus
Hyperboreo juvenis peregrinus ab axe. Nec tu longinquam bonus
aspemabere Musam, Quae nuper gelidâ vix enutrita sub Arcto, Imprudens,
Italas ausa est volitare per urbes. Nos etiam in nostro modulantes flumine
cygnos Credrmus obscuras noctis sensisse per umbras, Quà Thamesis late
puris ai^enteus umis Oceani glaucos perfundit gurgite crines : Quin et in
has quondam pervenit Tityrus oras. Sed neque nos genus incultum, nec
inutUe Pho Quà plaga septeno mundi suicata Trione Brumalem çatitur
longà sub nocte Booten* Nos etiam colimus. Pbœbum» nos munera Pbœba

The text on this page is estimated to be only 29.14% accurate

SILVARUM LĪBER. 171 Flavented spicas, et lûtea mala
canistris» Halantémqae crocuni, perhibet nisi vana vetustas, Misimus, et
lectas Druidum de gente chorêasi. Gens Druides antiqua,' sacris operata
deotum, Heroum laudes, imitandâque gesta, canebant j Hinc quoties festo
cinguit altaria cantu> Delo in herbosâ, Graiae de more puellse» Carminibus
lœtis memorant Corinëida Loxoi Fatidicâmque Upin, cum flavicomâ
Hecaërge, Nuda Caledonio variatas pectora fïico. Fortunate senex, ergo,
quacunque per orbem Torquati decus, et nomen celebrabitur ingens»
Clarâque perpetui succresCet fama Marini; Tu quoque in orafrequens vénies
plauâûmque viroruni) Et pailli carpes iter immortale volatu. Dicitur tuxn
sponte tuos habitasse penated Cynthius, et famulas venisse ad limina Musas
i At non sponte domum tamen idem, et régis adivit Rura Pheretiadae, cœlo
fugitivus Apollo ; Ille licèt magnum Alciden susceperat hospes ; Tantùm ubi
clamosos placuit vitare bubulcos, Nobile mansueti cessit Chironis in
antrum, Irriguos inter saltus, frondosâque tecta, Peneium propè livum : ibi
sœpe sub ilice nigrâ. Ad cithares strepitum, blandâ prece victus amiciy
Ëxilii duros lenibat voce labores. Tum neque ripa suo, barathro nec fixa sub
imo Saxa stetere loco ; nutat Trachinia rupes, Nec sentit solitas, immania
pondéra, silvas ; Emotaeque suis properant de collibua omi, Mulcentûrque
novo maculosi carminé lyuces^

The text on this page is estimated to be only 25.82% accurate

172 POEMATA. Diifl dilecte senex, te Jupiter squus oportet
Na9centem, et miti lustrant lumine Phœbua, AtlantUque nepoa ; neque
enixn, nifi chanu ab ortu Diifl superifl, poterit magno fkviBse poetœ. Hinc
longœva tibi lento sub flore senectus Vemat, et ^sonios lucratur vivida
fusos; Xondum decidua servans tibi frontis honores, Ingeniùmque vigens,
et adultum mentis acumen. O mihi si mea sors talem concédât amicum,
PhœbfleoB décorasse viros qui tam benè nôrit, Siquandô indigenas
revocabo in cannina reges, Artoriiique etiam sub terris bella moventem !
Aut dicam invict» sociali fœdere mens» Magnanimes beroas ; et, O modo
spiritus adsit, Frangam Saxonicas Britonum sub Marte phalanges ! Tandem
ubi non tacits permensas tempora vitse, Annorûmque satur, cineri sua jura
relinquam, lUe mihi lecto madidis astaret ocellis, Astanti sat erit si dicam,
sim tibi curae ; nie meos artus, liventi morte solutos, Curaret parrà componi
moUitèr umà : Forsitan et nostros dûcat de maimore vultos, Nectens aut
Paphià myrti aut Pamasside lauri Fronde comas, at ego securâ pace
quoiescam* Tum quoque, si qua fides, si praemia certa bonoram, Ipse ego
cœlicolûm semotus in aetbera divûm, Quô labor et mens pura vehunt, atque
ignea Tirtos, Secreti h»c aliqua mundi de parte videbo. Quantum fata sinnnt
; et, totÂ mente serenum Ridens, purpureo snfiundar lumine vultus. Et
simul «thereo plaudam mihi laetus Olympo.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 21.40% accurate

SILVARUM LmER. 17^ EPITAPHIUM DAMONIS.

ARGUMENTUM. Thyrsis et Damon ejtisdem viciniæ pastores, eadem
\$tudia sequuti à pueritia amici erant, ut qui plurimùm, Thyrsis animi causa
prafectus peregrè de obitu Damonis nuncium accepit. Demùm postea
reversas, et rem ità esse compertOf se,, suâmque solitudinem, hoc carminé
déplorât. Damonis autem sub personâ hic intelligitur Carolus Deodatus ex
urbe Hetruriæ Lucâ patemo génère oriundus, cetera Anglits ; ifigenio,
doctrinâ clarissimisq̃ cœteris tiriutibus, dum viveret, juvenis«gregius*,
HiMERiDES nymphae (nam vos et Daphnin, et Hylan, & plorata diu
meministis fata Bionis), Didte Sicelicum Thamesina per oppida carmen :
Quas miser efiudit voces, q̃use muimura Thyrsis, & quibus assiduis ezercuit
antra querelis, Fluminâque, fontéscue vagos, nemorûmque recessas ; Dum
sibi prsereptom queritur Damona, neque aUam Luctibus exemit noctem,
loca sola pererraos. &t. jam bis viridi surgebat culmus aristâ. * Charles
Deodate'i father, Théodore, was bom at Geoeva, of an Italian family, in
1574. He came yoang into England, wbre be married an Kngltsh lady of
good birtb and fortnoe. He was a doctor in physic; and, in 1609, appeara to
bave been physiclâH to prince Henry, and tbe princess Elizabetb, afterwarda
qaeen q(Bobeniia.

174 POBMATA. Et totidem flavafi numerabant horrea messes, Ex quo summa dies tulerat Damona sub umbras, Nec dum aderat Thyrsis ^ pastorem scilicet illum Dulcis amor Musae Thuscâ retinebat in urbe : Ast ubi mens ezpleta domum, pecorisque relictî Cura vocat, simul assuecâ sedîtque sub ulmo, Tum vero amissum tum denique sentit amicum, Cœpit et immensum sic exonerare dolorem, Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat^ agni. Hei mihi ! quae terris, quae dicam numina cœlo, Postquam te immiti rapuerunt funere, Damon ! Siccine nos linqvis, tua sic sine nomine virtus Ibitj et obscuris numéro sociabitur umbris? At non ille, animas virgâ qui diyidit aureâ, Ista velit, dignûmque lui te ducat in agmen, Ignavûmque procul pecus arceat omne silentûm. Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. Quicquid erit, certè nisi me lûpus ante yidebit, Indeplorâto non comminuere sepulchro, Constabitque tuus tibi honos, longûmque Tigebit Inter pastores : Illi tibi vota secundo Solvere post Daphnin, post Daphnin dicere laudes, Gaudebunt, dum rura Pales, dum Faunus, amabi^ : Si quid id est, priscâmque fidem coluisse, piûmque, Palladiâsque artes, sociiimque habuisse canorum. Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. Haec tibi certa manent, tibi erunt hsec praemia, Damon ; At mihi quid tandem fiet modo ! quis mihi fidus Haerebit lateri comes, ut tu ssepe solebas Prigoribus duris, et per loca fœta pruinis, Aut rapido sub sole, siti morientibus herbi^?

SILVARUM UBER. 175 Sive opns in magnos fait eminus ire
leones, Aut ayidos terrere lupos praesepibas altis; Quis iando sopiere diem,
cantique solebit ? Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. Pectora
cui credam t qnis me lenire docebit Mordaces curas, quia longam faUere
noctem Duldbos alloquiis, grato cnm sibilat igni Molle pyrum, et nadbus
strepitatfocus et malus Auster Miscet cuncta foris, et desuper intonat ulmo ?
Ite domum impasti, domino jam non yacat, agni. Aut aestate, dies medio
dum vertitur axe, Cùm Pan aesculeà somnum capit abditus umbrâ. Et
repetunt sub aquis sibi nota sedilia nymphae, Pastorésque latent, stertit sub
sepe colonus : Quis mihi blanditiâsque tuas, quis tum mihi risus,
CecTopiùsque sales referet, cultosque lepores ? Ite domum impasti, domino
jam non vacat, agni. At jam soluB agros, jam pascua solus oberro, Sicubi
ramoss densantur vallibus umbrae ; Hîc sérum expecto ; supra caput imber
et Eurus Triste sonant, fractaeque agitata crepuscula silvee. Ite domum
impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. Heu, quam culta mihi priùs arva
procacibus herbis Involvuntur, et ipsa situ seges alta fatiscit ! Innuba
neglecto marcescit et uva racemo, Nec myrteta juvant ; ovium quoque tsdet,
et iWic Mœrent, in'que suum convertunt ora magistrum. Ite domum impasti,
domino jam non vacat, agni. Tityrus ad corylos vocat, Alphesibœus ad
omos, Ad salices Aegon, ad flumina pulcher Amyntas; " Hîc gelidi fontes,
hîc illita gramina musco,

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176 PaEMATA. Hîc Zephyri, htc placidas interstrepit arbutos
undas : " Ista canunt sordo, frutices ego nactus, abibam» Ite domum impaati,
domino jam non Tacat, agm. Mopsus ad hfeci nam me redeimtem forte
notant, (Et callebat avium lingoas, et sidéra Mopsoa), " ThyTsi, quod hoc ?"
dizit, " qus te coquit improfaabilia % Aut te pedit amor, aut te malè fascinât
astnim ; Satumi grave saepe fuit pastoribus astnun, Intimâque obliqno figit
prœcordia plmnbo." Ite domum impasti, domino jam non Tacat, agm.
Mirantur nymphs, et " quid te» Thyrsi, futorom est? Quid tibi vis V aiont ; "
non bæc solet esse jurent» Nubila frons, oculique traces, vultûsque severi ;
nia choros, lusûsque levés, et semper amorem Jure petit ; bis ille miser qui
seras amavit." Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agm. Venit Hyas,
Dryopéque, et filia Baucidis Aegle Docta modos, citharaeque sd^is, sed
perdita fastn ; Venit Idumanii Cbloris vidna fluenti ; Nil me, blanditis, nil
me solantia verba, Nil me si quid adest, movet, aut spes ulla futuri. Ite
domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agm. Hei mihi ! quam similes
ludunt per prata juvenci, Omnes unanimi secum sibi iege sodales ! Nec
magis hunc alio quisquam secernit amicuTn De grege ; sic densi veniunt ad
pabula tboes, In'que vicem hirsuli paribus junguntur onagri : Lez eadem
pelagi ; deserto in Uttore Proteus Agmina Phocarum numerat, vilisque
volucrum Passer habet semper quicum sit, et omnia ctxcam Farra libens
volitet, sero sua tecta révisons;

The text on this page is estimated to be only 27.61% accurate

SILVARUM LIBER. ■ 177 Quan si sors letho objecit, seu milTus
adunco Fata tulit rostro, seu stravit arundine fossor, Protinûs ille alium
socio petit înde yolatu. Nos, durum genus, et diris ezerdta fieitis Gens
homines, aliéna animis, et pectore discors ; Viz sibi quisque parem de
millibus invenit unum ; Aut si sors dederit tandem non aspera votis, Illum
inopina dies, quâ non speraveris horâ, Surripit sternum linquens in sscula
damnum. Ite domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. Heu quis me
ignotas traxit vagos error in oras Ire per aëreas rupes. Alpémque nivosam !
Ecquid erat tanti Romam vidisse sepultam, (Quamvis illa foret, qualem dum
viseret olim, Tityrus îpse suas et oves et rura reliquit ;) Ut te tam dulci
possem caniisse sodide l Possem tôt maria alta, tôt interponere montes. Tôt
ailyas, tôt saxa tibi, fluviôisque sonantes ! Ah certè eztremùm licuisset
tangere deztram. Et benè compositos placide morientis ocellos. Et dizisse, "
Vale, nostrî memor ibis ad astra." Ite do;num impasti, domino jam non
vacat, agni. Quamquam etiam restrî nunquam meminisse pigebit, Pastores
Thusci, Musis operata juvenus, Hic Charis, atque Lepos;
etThuscustuquoqueDamon! Antiquâ genus unde petis Lucumonis ab urbe.
O ! ego quantus eram, gelidi <ùm stratus ad Ami Murmura, populeûmque
nemus, quâ mollior herba, Carpere nunc violas, nunc summas carpere
myrtos. Et potui Lycids certantem audire Menalcam ! B B

The text on this page is estimated to be only 10.10% accurate

178 PajjSMATAr Ipse etivn teatare iii|su9 sum; aeci puto»
multûai Displicui j nam sqblI e(api^4 me, munera vestra, Fiscôlls,
calathique» et .cerea yincla cicut« : Quin et nost^ e^dfi docuenait ziomina
fagos £t Datifi*, et Frap^ust, erant et Yodbus ambo £t studuB noti»
Lydorum saiiguinia ambo. Ite domum impaeti, domiio jam non vacat, agni.
Hsc mihi tua lasto dictabat roacida Iwa, Dum solus teneros clau/debam
cratibua hædos. Ah quotiea ààxi, cùm te cinis ater habebat, Nunc caait, aut
lepoiï nuxic teadit retia Damon, Vimina nuqc texit, yaiioB abi quod ait in
osiis ! £t quœ tujOL fadli sperabam mente futiua Atripui veto levia, et
pr^ssoitia finzi ; " Heae bone ! numqiûd agis ? nisi te quid forte retardât,
Imus ? et argutà pa«lùm recubamua in umbrà» Aut ad aqnas C

The text on this page is estimated to be only 14.71% accurate

SI LV ARUM LIBER. 179 Ferre graves potnere bo/bob : dobito
quoque ne sim Tiurgidnhifl, tamen et refenun; tos, cvdite, sihfsfe. Itē
dottiuim uupasti» domino jaan non vaicat, agni. Ipse ego Dardanias
Rutapina per tetfaora puppe» Dicain, et Pandxa»doB regnum Têtus
Inogeniasy Brennûinqna Arviragûmque duces, priscûmqoe BeKnom, &t
tandem Axmoricos Britonum sab lege eolcmos ; Tum gxayidam Arturo,
fiitali fraude, logemen, Mendaces vultus, assompt^ue Gorlois anna, Merlind
dohis. O ! nuM tum si vita supeisit Tu procul annosa pendebis, fistula, pina,
Multûm oblita mihi; aut patriis mutata CamœDis Brittonicum strides, quid
enim? omnia non lioet uni, Xon speràsse uni licet omnia. Mî satis ampla
Merces, et mihi grande décos (sim ignotus in smim Tum licèt, extemo
penitûsque ingkmus orbi). Si me flava comas légat Usa, et potor Alauai,
Vortioûsque freqaeos Abra, etnemusomne Treantœ, Et Thamesis meus ante
omnes, et fiisca raetalHs Tamara, et extremis me discant Orcades undis. Itē
domum impasti, domino jam non vacat, agni. HsBC tibi servabam lentâ sub
cortice lauri, Haec, et plura simul ; tum quae mihi pocaia Mansus, Mansus,
Cbalcidic» non ultima gloria ripœ. Bina dédit, mirum artis opus, miiandus
et ipse, Et drcum gemino caelayerat ai^umento : In medio rubri maria unda,
et odoriferum ver, Littora longa Arabum, et sudantes balsama silvs» Has
inter Phoaix, divina avis, unica terris, Caeruleûm fulgens diversicoloribus
alis, Bb 12

The text on this page is estimated to be only 24.15% accurate

180 POEMATÀ. Auroram vitreis gorgentem respicit undis ; Parte
alià polus omnipatens, et xnagiras Olympoa : Quis putetl hîc quoque AmoTi
pictaeque in nube phareAnna corusca faces, et spicula tincta pyiopo ; [trse,
Nec tenues animas, pectûsque ignobile Tulgi, Hinc ferit; at, circnm
âammantia lumina torquens, Semper in erectum spargit sua tela per orbis
Impiger, et pnmos nunquam coUimat ad ictus : Hinc mentes ardere sacroë,
foimsque deorum. Tu quoque in his, nec me fallit spes lubrica, Damon , Tu
quoque in his certè es, nam quo tua dulds abiret Sanctàque simplicitas, nam
quô tua candida Tîrtus ? Nec te LethBBo fas quesivisse sub orco, Nec tibi
conveniunt lacyms, nec flebimus ultra: Ite procol, lacryms ; purum colit
sthera Damon, ^thera punis babet, pluvium pede reppulit arcum :
Heroûmque animas inter, divôsque perennes, ^thereos haurit latices, et
gandia potat Oiesacro. Quin tu, cœUpostjurarecepta, Dexter ades,
placidûsque fave quicnnque Tocaris, Seu tu noster eris Damon, siTO squior
audia Diodatos, quo te di-vino noimne cuncti Codicols norint, sil^isque
Tocabere Damon. Quod tibi purpureus pudw, et sine labe juvenus Grata
luit, quôd nuUa tori libata voluptas. En etiam tibi virginei servantur honores
; Ipse caput nitidum dnctus rutilante conmà, Lstâque frondentis gestans
umbracula pahnx, Sternum perages immortales hymensos ; Cantus uM,
choreisque iuiit lyra mista beatis, Festa Sionaeo bacchantur et Orgiathyno.

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SILVARUM LIBER. 181 Jant 2a, 1646. AD JOANNEM ROUSIUM. OXONIENSIS ACADEMIE BIBLIOTHECARIUM*. De libro Pœmatum amissOf quem Ule siM denub mitti poshilabat, vt cum {Uiis nostris in BibliothecA ptû)licà ¥eponet, Ode. Ode tribut constat Strophis, totidemq̃tie. AnHttrvphis, vma demum Epodo elausis; gtuu tametti omnes née verguum numéro, née certis ubique colis exacte retpondeant, ità tamen tecuimus, commodè legendi potius, quàm ad antiquot concinendi modes rationem speetanr tes» Alioquin hoc genus rectiùs fortassè dici monostrophicum dûmerat, Metrapartim sunt Karà a-xkaiv, partim àwoXtkvfMva. Phaleiuia quœ sunt, Spon* daum tertio loco bis admittunt, qiufd idem in secundo loco Catullus ad libitum feeit* STROPHE I. Gebcelle culta simplid gaudens liber, Fronde licèt geminâ, Munditiéque nitens non operosâ ; Quem manuB atttilit Juvenilis olim, Sedula tamèn haud nimii poetœ ; • John Ronae, or Rnne, Master of Arts, fellow oT Oriel collège, Oxford, wa» elected chief librarian of tbe Bodleian^ May 9, 16S0. He dled in April, 1652, and waa baried in'the, cbapel of hb collège.

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182 POEMATA. Dum vagas Ausonias nunc per umbras, Nunc
Britannica per yireta IH«ita Lisons populi, barbitéque deviu9 Induisit patrio,
mox itidem pectine Daunio LoQgiaquiim intonuit melos Vidnis, et bumum
viz tetigit pede : ANTISTROPH£. . Qois te, parve liber, quis te fratribus
Sobdiudt reliquis dûlo] Cùm tu miaaus ab urbe, Docto jugitèr obsecraate
anùco» Illustre teadèbas iter Tbamesis ad incunabola C^ToIei patna, ^routes
ubi limpidi Aoiûdum, tbyasûsque sacer, Qihi notas per immensos
Temporum lapsus redeunte ccbIo, Celebérque futurus in aevum ?
STROPHE n. Modo quis deus, aut editus deo, Pristinam gentis jniseratus
indolem, (Si sads nozas luimus priores, Mollique luzu degener otium),
Tollat nefandos civium tumultus, Ahnâque revocet studia sanctus, £t
relegatas sine sede Musas Jaiji penè totis finibus AngKgenûm \
Immundâsque volucres.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 16.02% accurate

SILVJIRDM LIBER. 183 UnguiboB imminentes, Figat Apollineà
pharetrà Phineàmqoe abigat pestem procol anme Pegasço 1
ANTISTROPHE. . Qoin tu, libelle, nuntii licèt malâ Fide, Tel oscitantiâ
Semel enaveriB agmâne fratrom, Seu qnis te teneat specus, Sen qua te
latebra, forsàn unde vili Callo tereris institorifl inflolsi, LsBtare feliz: en
itemm tibi Spes nova fulget, posse profundam Fngere Lethen, vehique
superam In Jovis aulam, rémige pennft : STROPHE III. Nam te Roiisiua sui
Optât pecuU, numerôque josto Sibi pollidtum queritor abesse ; Rog&tque
renias ille, cujus inclyta Sont data TÎrûm monumenta cunç : Téque adytis
etiam sacris Volait reponi, quibus et ipse piaesidet, ^temorom operum
custos fidelis ; Quaestôrque gaz» nobilioris, Qoàm cui prsfidt Ion, ClaroB
Erechtheides, Opulenta dei per templa parentis, Fulvâsqne tripodas,
donâque Delphica, Ion, Actsà genitus Creu^.

The text on this page is estimated to be only 18.82% accurate

184 POEMATA. AKTX8TB0PH& Ergo, tu YÛere lucos
Muaaram ilns amoenos ; Diâmq̃ue Fhcebi rursus ibis in domum, Ozoniâ
quam valle colit, Delo posthabitâ, Bifidôque Pamassi jago : Ibis honestus»
Postquam egregiâ tu quoque sortem Nactus abis, deztri prece solHcitas
amici. Illic legeiia inter alta nomina Auctorum, Grai» sixnol et Latine
Antiqua gentis luxoina, et yerum decus. XPOOOS. Vos tandem, baud vacui
mei labores, Quicq̃md hoc stexile fudit ingenium, Jam serô pladdam sperare
jubeo Perfunctam invidiâ requiem, sedésq̃ae beatas, Quas bonus Hennés, Æt
tutela dabit solers Rousi ; Quô neque Ungua procaz Tulgi penetrabit, atque
longé Turba legentum prava facesset : At ulcimi nepoles, Æt cordatior ætas,
Judicia rébus œquiora forsitan Adbibebit, integro sinu. Tum, Uvore sepulto.
Si quid meremur saha posteritas sciet, Rousio favente. FXNO»

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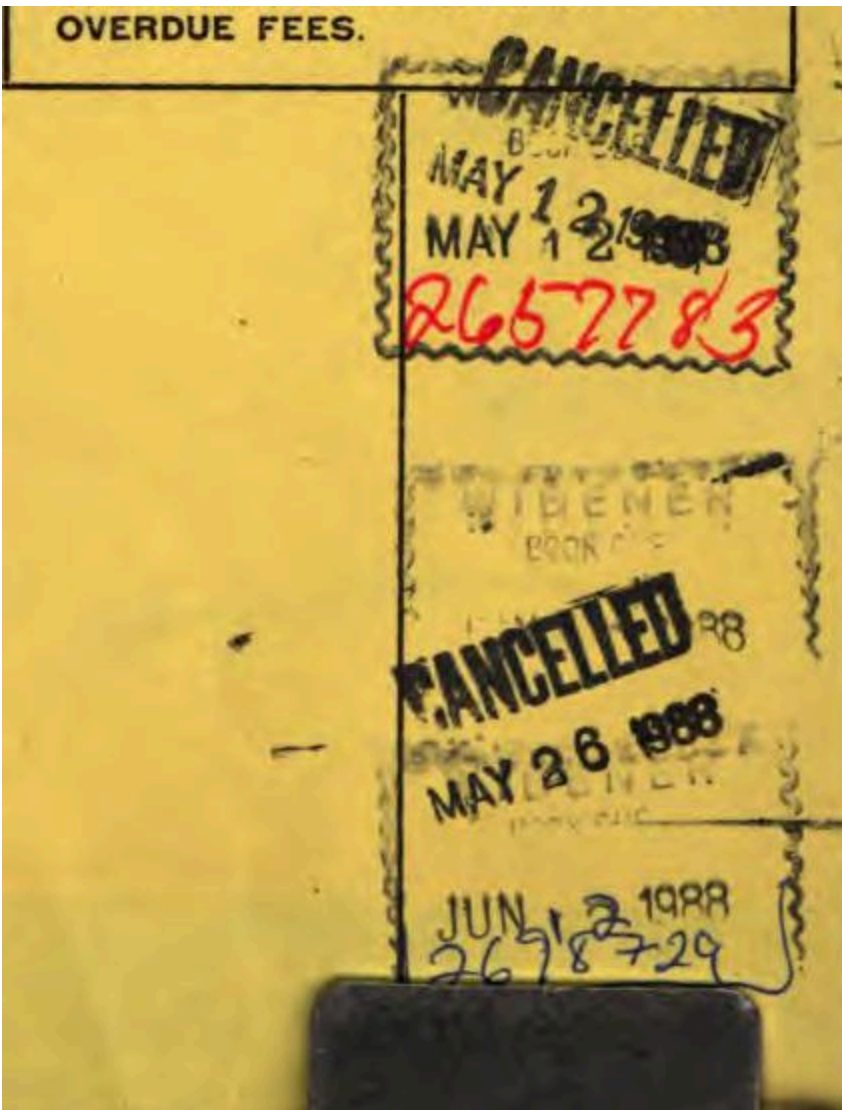
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•...;.. ^ i • ■ .. •■■■•,■ •

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