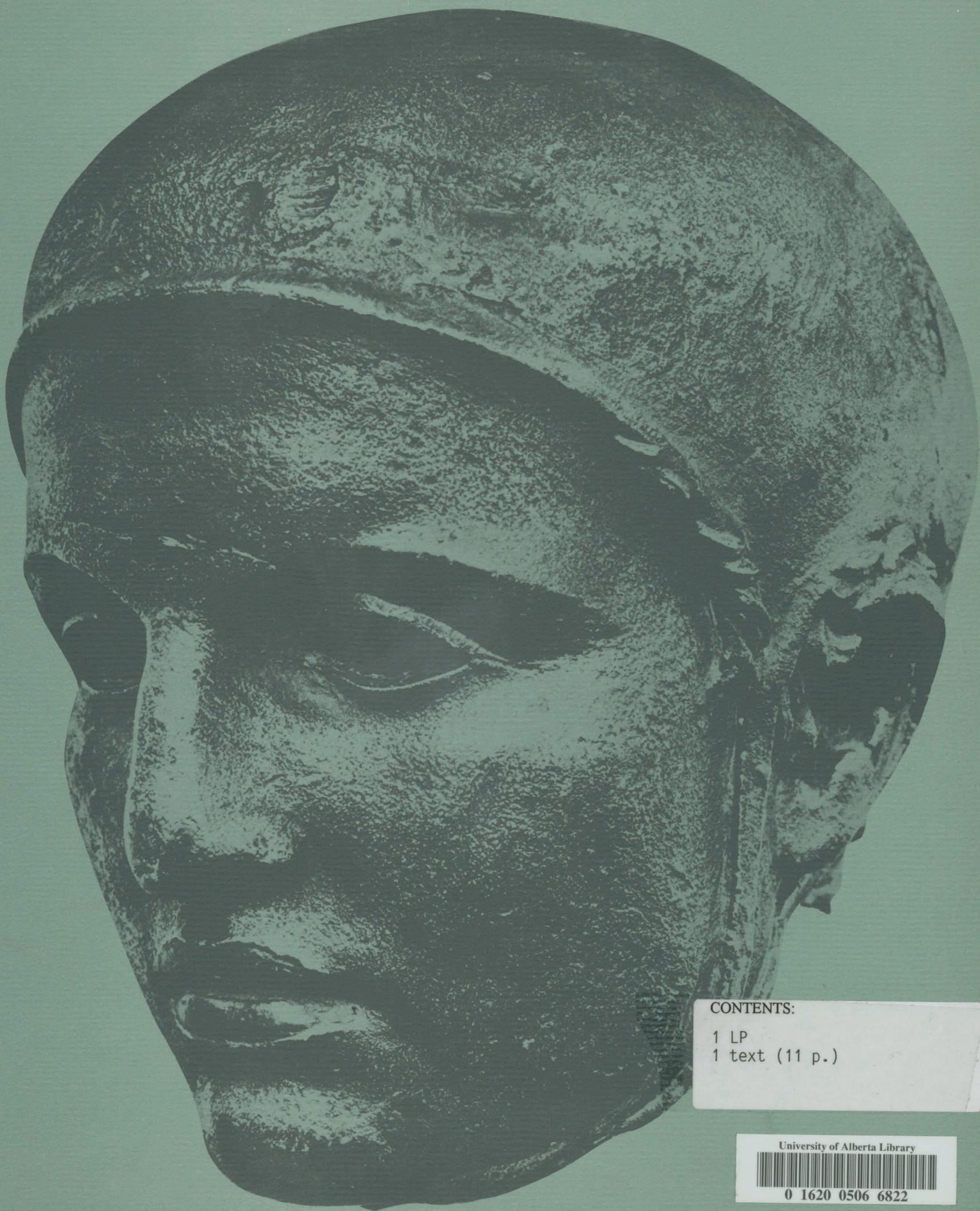


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# VIRGIL AND HORACE

read by Dr. MARIO A. PEI

## SIDE I, Band 1: Introduction

Publius Virgilius Maro (70-19 B.C.) was one of the most famous of Roman poets. His *Aeneid*, greatest of Latin epic poems, compares with Homer's *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, from which Virgil drew inspiration. Among his minor works are the *Bucolics*, or pastoral idylls, the *Georgics*, a poetical treatise on farming, and the *Eclogues*, dealing mostly with rural life. The *Aeneid* was undertaken at the urging of the Emperor Augustus, whose aim it was to stir national sentiment and kindle pride in the past achievements of the Roman race by referring to its mythological origin. It recounts the escape from burning Troy of Aeneas and a band of his Trojan followers, their long vicissitudes before coming to the shores of Latium, their struggles to make themselves masters of the location of Alba Longa, near the mouth of the Tiber.

Our initial passage presents Virgil's opening lines, his invocation to the Muse, and his summary of the subject matter of his poem. Next we have a passage from Book II, in which Aeneas himself, at Queen Dido's Carthaginian court, gives a graphic account of the fall of his native city by reason of the trickery of guileful Ulysses. From Book VI comes the Cumaean Sibyl's description of what lies ahead of Aeneas in his projected descent into Hades to visit the ghost of his father Anchises (this descent into the nether regions, incidentally, inspired Dante, some thirteen centuries later, to write an account of his own descent into the Inferno, with no less a guide than Virgil himself, who had previous experience). Lastly comes a brief passage spoken by the ghost of Anchises, outlining to his son the future destiny of the Roman people who will be his descendants, their world-wide mission to rule and impose peace, to help subject populations and overcome the pride of oppressors.

## VIRGIL'S AENEID

### SIDE I, Band 2: Book I (1-33)

ARMA virumque cano, Troiae qui primus ab oris  
Italiam fato profugus Laviniae venit  
litora, multum ille et terris iactatus et alto  
vi superum, saevae memorem Iunonis ob iram,  
multa quoque et bello passus, dum conderet urbem  
inferretque deos Latio, genus unde Latinum  
Albanique patres atque altae moenia Romae.

Musa, mihi causas memora, quo numine laeso  
quidve dolens regina deum tot volvere casus  
insignem pietate virum, tot adire labores  
impulerit. tantacne animis caelestibus irae?

urbis antiqua fuit—Tyrii tenuere coloni—  
Karthago, Italiam contra Tiberinaque longe  
ostia, dives opum studiisque asperrima belli;  
quam Iuno fertur terris magis omnibus unam  
posthabita coluisse Samo: hic illius arma,  
hic currus fuit; hoc regnum dea gentibus esse,  
si qua fata sinant, iam tum tenditque fovetque.  
progeniem sed enim Troiano a sanguine duci  
audierat, Tyrias olim quae verteret arces;  
hinc populum late regem belloque superbum  
venturum excidio Libyae: sic volvere Parcas.  
id metuens veterisque memor Saturnia belli,  
prima quod ad Troiam pro caris gesserat Argis:—  
necdum etiam causae irarum saevique dolores  
exciderant animo; manet alta mente repostum  
iudicium Paridis spretaque iniuria formae,  
et genus invisum, et rapti Ganymedis honores:—  
his accensa super iactatos acquore toto

ARMS I sing, and the hero, who first, exiled by fate,  
came from the coast of Troy to Italy, and the Lavinian  
shore: much was he tossed both on sea and land, by the  
power of those above, on account of the unrelenting rage  
of cruel Juno: much too he suffered in war till he  
founded a city and brought his gods into Latium: from  
whence the Latin progeny, the Alban fathers, and the  
walls of lofty Rome.

Declare to me, O Muse! the causes, in what the deity  
being offended, by what the queen of heaven was pro-  
voked to drive a man of distinguished piety to struggle  
with so many calamities, to encounter so many hard-  
ships. Is there such resentment in heavenly minds?

An ancient city there was, Carthage (inhabited by a  
colony of Tyrians), fronting Italy and the mouth of the  
Tiber, far remote; vast in riches and extremely hardy  
in warlike exercises; which [city] Juno is said to have  
honoured more than any other place of her residence,  
Samos being set aside. Here lay her arms; here was her  
chariot; here the goddess even then designs and fondly  
hopes to establish a seat of universal empire, would only  
the Fates permit. But she had heard of a race to be  
descended from Trojan blood, that was one day to over-  
turn the Tyrian towers: that hence a people of extensive  
regal sway and proud in war would come to the destruc-  
tion of Libya: so the destinies ordained. This the  
daughter of Saturn dread, and mindful of the old war  
which she had the principal hand in carrying on before  
Troy, in behalf of her beloved Argos; nor as yet were the

Troas, reliquias Danaum atque inimitis Achilli,  
arcebat longe Latio, multosque per annos  
errabant acti fati maria omnia circum.  
tantae molis erat Romanam condere gentem.

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## SIDE I, Band 3: Book II (1-104)

CONTICUERE omnes, intentique ora tenebant.  
inde toro pater Aeneas sic orsus ab alto :  
infandum, regina, iubes renovare dolorem,  
Troianas ut opes et lamentabile regnum  
eruerint Danaï, quaeque ipse miserrima vidi,  
et quorum pars magna fui. quis talia fando  
Myrmidonum Dolopumve aut duri miles Ulixi  
temperet a lacrimis ? et iam nox umida caelo  
praecipitat, suadentque cadentia sidera somnos.  
sed si tantus amor casus cognoscere nostros,  
et breviter Troiae supremum audire laborem,  
quamquam animus meminisse horret luctuque refugit,  
incipiam.

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fracti bello fatisque repulsi  
ductores Danaum, tot iam labentibus annis,  
instar montis equum divina Palladis arte  
aedificant, sectaque intexunt abiete costas :  
votum pro reditu simulant ; ea fama vagatur.  
huc delecta virum sortiti corpora furtim  
includunt caeco lateri, penitusque cavernas  
ingentes utrumque armato milite complent.  
est in conspectu Tenedos, notissima fama  
insula, dives opum, Priami dum regna manebant,  
nunc tantum sinus et statio male fida carinis :  
huc se propecti deserto in litore condunt.  
nos abiisse rati et vento petiisse Mycenae.  
ergo omnis longo solvit se Teucra luctu :  
panduntur portae ; iuvat ire et Dorica castra  
desertosque videre locos litusque relictum.  
hic Dolopum manus, hic saevus tendebat Achilles ;  
classibus hic locus, his acie certare solebant.  
pars stupet innuptae donum exitiale Minervae,  
et molem mirantur equi ; primusque Thymoetes  
duci intra muros hortatur et arce locari,  
sive dolo, seu iam Troiae sic fata ferebant.  
at Capys, et quorum melior sententia menti,  
aut pelago Danaum insidias suspectaque dona  
praecipitare iubent, subiectisque urere flammis :  
aut terebrare cavas uteri et temptare latebras.  
scinditur incertum studia in contraria vulgus.  
primus ibi ante omnes, magna comitante caterva,  
Laocoon ardens summa decurrit ab arce ;  
et procul : ' o miseri, quae tanta insania, cives ?  
credit is avectos hostes ? aut ulla putatis  
dona carere dolis Danaum ? sic notus Ulixes ?  
aut hoc inclusi ligno occultantur Achivi,  
aut haec in nostros fabricata est machina muros  
inspectura domos venturaque desuper urbi ;  
aut aliquis latet error : equo ne credite, Teucra.  
quidquid id est, timeo Danaos et dona ferentes.'  
sic fatus validis ingentem viribus hastam  
in latus inque feri curvam compagibus alvum  
contorsit. stetit illa tremens, utroque recusso  
insonuere cavae gemitumque dedere cavernae.  
et, si fata deum, si mens non laeva fuisset,  
inpulerat ferro Argolicas foedare latebras ;  
Troiaeque nunc staret, Priamique arx alta, maneres.  
ecce, manus iuvenem interea post terga revinctum  
pastores magno ad regem clamore trahebant  
Dardanidae, qui se ignotum venientibus ultro,  
hoc ipsum ut strueret Troiamque aperiret Achivis,

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causes of her rage and keen resentment worn out of her mind ; the judgment of Paris dwells deeply rooted in her soul, the affront offered to her neglected beauty, the detested [Trojan] race, and the honours conferred on ravished Ganymede : she, by these things fired, having tossed on the whole ocean the Trojans, whom the Greeks and merciless Achilles had left, drove them far from Latium ; and thus for many years they, driven by fate, roamed round every sea : so vast a work it was to found the Roman state.

ALL became silent, and fixed their eyes upon him, eagerly attentive : then father Aeneas thus from his lofty couch began :

Unutterable woes, O queen, you urge me to renew ; to tell how the Greeks overturned the power of Troy, and its deplorable realms ; both what seems of misery I myself beheld, and those wherein I was a principal party. What Myrmidon, or Dolopian, or who of hardened Ulysses' band, can, in the very telling of such woes, refrain from tears ? Besides, humid night is hastening down the sky, and the setting stars invite to sleep. But since you are so desirous of knowing our misfortunes, and briefly hearing the last effort of Troy, though my soul shudders at the remembrance, and hath shrunk back with grief, yet will I begin. The Grecian leaders, now disheartened by the war, and baffled by the Fates, after a revolution of so many years [being assisted] by the divine skill of Pallas, build a horse to the size of a mountain, and interweave its ribs with planks of fir. This they pretend to be an offering, in order to procure a safe return ; which report spread. Hither having secretly conveyed a select band, chosen by lot, they shut them up into the dark sides, and fill its capacious caverns and womb with armed soldiers. In sight [of Troy] lies Tenedos, an island well known by fame, and flourishing while Priam's kingdom stood : now only a bay, and a station unfaithful for ships. Having made this island, they conceal themselves in that desolate shore. We imagined they were gone, and that they had set sail for Mycenae. In consequence of [this], all Troy is released from its long distress : the gates are thrown open ; with joy we issue forth, and view the Grecian camp, the deserted plains, and the abandoned shore. Here were the Dolopian bands, there stern Achilles had pitched his tent ; here were the ships drawn up, there they were wont to contend in array. Some view with amazement that baleful offering of the virgin Minerva, and wonder at the stupendous bulk of the horse ; and Thymoetes first advises that it be dragged within the walls and lodged in the tower, whether with treacherous design, or that the destiny of Troy now would have it so. But Capys, and all whose minds had wiser sentiments, strenuously urge either to throw into the sea the treacherous snare and suspected oblation of the Greeks ; or by applying flames consume it to ashes ; or to lay open and ransack the recesses of the hollow womb. The fickle populace is split into opposite inclinations. Upon this, Laocoon, accompanied with a numerous troop, first before all, with ardour hastens down from the top of the citadel ; and while yet a great way off [cries out], O, wretched countrymen, what desperate infatuation is this ? Do you believe the enemy gone ? or think you any gifts of the Greeks can be free from deceit ? Is Ulysses thus known to you ? Either the Greeks lie concealed within this wood, or it is an engine framed against our walls, to overlook our houses, and to come down upon our city ; or some mischievous design lurks beneath it. Trojans, put no faith in this horse. Whatever it be, I dread the Greeks, even when they bring gifts. Thus said, with valiant strength he hurled his massy spear against the sides and belly of



obtulerat, fidens animi, atque in utrumque paratus,  
seu versare dolos, seu certae occumbere morti.  
undique visendi studio Troiana iuventus  
circumfusa ruit, certantque inludere capto.  
accipe nunc Danaum insidias, et crimine ab uno  
disce omnes.

namque ut conspectu in medio turbatus inermis  
constitit, atque oculis Phrygia agmina circumspexit:  
'heu, quae nunc tellus,' inquit, 'quae me aequora  
possunt

accipere? aut quid iam misero mihi denique restat, 70  
cui neque apud Danaos usquam locus, et super ipsi  
Dardanidae infensi poenas cum sanguine poscunt?'  
quo gemitu conversi animi, compressus et omnis  
impetus. hortamur fari; quo sanguine cretus,  
quidve ferat, memoret, quae sit fiducia capto.  
ille haec, deposita tandem formidine, fatur:

'cuncta equidem tibi, rex, fuerit quodcumque,  
fatebor

vera,' inquit, 'neque me Argolica de gente negabo:  
hoc primum; nec, si miserum Fortuna Sinonem  
finxit, vanum etiam mendacemque inproba finget. 80  
fando aliquod si forte tuas pervenit ad aures  
Belidae nomen Palamedis et incluta fama  
gloria, quem falsa sub prodicione Pelasgi  
insontem infando indicio, quia bella vetabat,  
demisere neci, nunc cassum lumine lugent;  
illi me comitem et consanguinitate propinquum  
pauper in arma pater primis huc misit ab annis.  
dum stabat regno incolumis, regumque vigeat  
consiliis, et nos aliquod nomenque decusque  
gessimus. invidia postquam pellacis Ulixi—  
haud ignota loquor—superis concessit ab oris,  
adfectus vitam in tenebris luctuque trahebam,  
et casum insontis mecum indignabar amici.  
nec tacui demens; et me, fors si qua tulisset,  
si patrios umquam remeassem victor ad Argos,

promisi ultorem, et verbis odia aspera movi.  
hinc mihi prima mali labe; hinc semper Ulixes  
criminibus terrere novis; hinc spargere voces  
in vulgum ambiguas, et quaerere conscius arma.  
nec requievit enim, donec Calchante ministro— 100  
sed quid ego haec autem nequiquam ingrata revolve?  
quidve moror, si omnes uno ordine habetis Achivos,  
idque audire sat est? iamdudum sumite poenas:  
hoc Ithacus velit, et magno mercentur Atridae.'

## SIDE I, Band 4: Book VI (124-155)

talibus orabat dictis arasque tenebat;  
cum sic orsa loqui vates: 'sate sanguine divom,  
Tros Anchisiade, facilis descensus Averno;  
noctes atque dies patet atri ianua Ditis;

the monster, where it swelled out with its jointed tim-  
bers; the weapon stood quivering, and the womb being  
shaken, the hollow caverns rang, and sent forth a groan.  
And had not the decrees of heaven [been adverse], if our  
minds had not been infatuated, he had prevailed on us to  
mutilate with the sword this dark recess of the Greeks;  
and thou, Troy, should still have stood, and thou, lofty  
tower of Priam, now remained! In the meantime, behold,  
Trojan shepherds, with loud acclamations, came drag-  
ging to the king a youth, whose hands were bound behind  
him; who, to them a mere stranger, had voluntarily  
thrown himself in the way, to pre-empt this same design,  
and open Troy to the Greeks; a resolute soul, and pre-  
pared for either event, whether to execute his perfidious  
purpose, or submit to inevitable death. The Trojan  
youth pour tumultuously around from every quarter,  
from eagerness to see him, and they vie with one another  
in insulting the captive. Now learn the treachery of  
the Greeks, and from one crime take a specimen of the  
whole nation. For as he stood among the gazing crowds  
perplexed, defenceless, and threw his eyes around the  
Trojan bands, Ah! says he, what land, what seas can  
now receive me? or to what further extremity can I, a  
forlorn wretch, be reduced, for whom there is no shelter  
anywhere among the Greeks? and to complete my misery  
the Trojans too, incensed against me, sue for satisfaction  
with my blood. By which mournful accents our affec-  
tions at once were moved towards him, and all our resent-  
ment suppressed; we exhort him to say from what race  
he sprang, to declare what message he brings, what con-  
fidence we may repose in him, now that he is our pris-  
oner. Then he, having at length laid aside fear, thus  
proceeds: I indeed, O king, will confess to you the  
whole truth, says he, be the event what will; nor will  
I disown that I am of Grecian extraction: this I promise;  
nor shall it be in the power of cruel fortune, though  
she has made Sinon miserable, to make him also false  
and disingenuous. If accidentally, in the course of re-  
port, the name of Palamedes, the descendant of Belus, and  
his illustrious remembrance, ever reached your ears (who, though  
innocent, the Greeks sent down to death, under a false  
accusation of treason, upon a villainous evidence, because  
he gave his opinion against the war; [but whom] now  
they mourn bereaved of the light); with him my poor  
father sent me in company to the war, from my earliest  
years, being his near relative. While he remained safe  
in the kingdom, and had weight in the counsels of the  
princes, I too bore some reputation and honour: [but]  
from the time that he, by the malice of the crafty Ulysses  
(they are well-known truths I speak,) quitted the regions  
above, I distressed dragged out my life in obscurity and  
grief, and secretly repined at the fate of my innocent friend.  
Nor could I hold my peace, fool that I was, but vowed re-  
venge, if fortune should any way give me the oppor-  
tunity, if ever I should return victorious to my native  
Argos; and, by my words, I provoked bitter enmity.  
Hence arose the first symptom of my misery; henceforth  
Ulysses was always terrifying me with new accusations;  
henceforth he began to spread ambiguous surmises among  
the vulgar, and, conscious [of his own guilt], sought the  
means of defence. Nor did he give over, till, by making  
Calchas his tool—but why do I thus in vain unfold these  
disagreeables? or why do I lose time? If you place all  
the Greeks on the same footing, and your having heard  
that be enough [to undo me], this very instant strike the  
fatal blow: this the prince of Ithaca wishes, and the sons  
of Atreus would give large sums to purchase.

In such terms he prayed, and held the altar, when thus  
the prophetess began to speak: Offspring of the gods,  
thou Trojan son of Anchises, easy is the path that leads  
down to hell; grim Pluto's gate stands open night and



sed revocare gradum superasque evadere ad auras,  
hoc opus, hic labor est. pauci, quos æquus amavit  
Iuppiter, aut ardens exivit ad æthera virtus, 130  
dis geniti potuere. tenent media omnia silvae,  
Cocytusque sinu labens circumvenit atro.  
quod si tantus amor menti, si tanta cupido  
bis Stygios innare lacus, bis nigra videre  
Tartara, et insano iuvat indulgere labori,  
accipe, quæ peragenda prius. latet arbore opaca  
aureus et foliis et lento vimine ramus,  
Iunoni infernae dictus sacer; hunc tegit omnis  
lucus, et obscuris claudunt convallibus umbræ.  
sed non ante datur telluris operta subire, 140  
auricomos quam qui decerpserit arbore fetus.  
hoc sibi pulchra suum ferri Proserpina munus  
instituit: primo avulso non deficit alter  
aureus, et simili frondescit virga metallo.  
ergo alte vestiga oculis et rite repertum  
carpe manu; namque ipse volens facilisque sequetur,  
si te fata vocant: aliter non viribus ullis  
vincere nec duro poteris convellere ferro.  
præterea iacet exanimus tibi corpus amici—  
heu nescis!—totamque incestat funere classem, 150  
dum consulta petis nostroque in limine pendes.  
sedibus hunc refer ante suis et conde sepulchro.  
duc nigras pecudes; ea prima piacula sunt.  
sic demum lucos Stygis et regna invia vivis  
aspicies.' dixit, pressoque obmutuit ore.

## SIDE I, Band 5: Book VI (808-853)

quis procul ille autem ramis insignis olivæ  
sacra ferens? nosco crines incanaque menta  
regis Romani, primam qui legibus urbem 810  
fundabit, Curibus parvis et paupere terra  
missus in imperium magnum. cui deinde subibit,  
otia qui rumpet patriæ residuesque movebit  
Tullus in arma viros et iam desueta triumphis  
agmina. quem iuxta sequitur iactantior Ancus,  
nunc quoque iam nimium gaudens popularibus auris.  
vis et Tarquinius reges animamque superbam  
ultoris Bruti fascesque videre receptos?  
consulis imperium hic primus sævasque secures  
accipiet, natosque pater, nova bella moventes, 820  
ad poenam pulchra pro libertate vocabit,  
infelix! utcumque ferent ea facta minores,  
vincet amor patriæ laudumque immensa cupido.  
quin Decios Drusosque procul, sævumque securi  
aspice Torquatum, et referentem signa Camillum.  
illæ autem, paribus quas fulgere cernis in armis,  
concordes animæ nunc, et dum nocte premuntur,  
heu quantum inter se bellum, si lumina vitæ  
attigerint, quantas acies stragemque ciebunt,  
aggeribus socer Alpinis atque arce Monoeci 830  
descendens, gener adversis instructus Eois!  
ne, pueri, ne tanta animis adsuescite bella,  
neu patriæ validas in viscera vertite vires:  
tuque prior, tu parce, genus qui ducis Olympo;  
proice tela manu, sanguis meus!  
ille triumphata Capitolia ad alta Corintho  
victor aget currum, caesis insignis Achivis.  
eruet ille Argos Agamemnoniasque Mycenæ,  
ipsumque Acaciden, genus armipotens Achilli,  
ultus avos Troiæ, templâ et temerata Minervæ. 840  
quis te, magne Cato, tacitum, aut te, Cosse, relinquit?  
quis Gracchi genus, aut geminos, duo fulmina belli,  
Scipiadas, cladem Libyæ, parvoque potentem  
Fabricium, vel te sulco, Serrane, serentem?  
quo fessum rapitis, Fabii? tu Maximus ille es,  
unus qui nobis cunctando restituis rem.

day: but to retrace one's steps, and escape to the upper regions, this is a work, this is a task. Some few, whom favouring Jove loved, or illustrious virtue advanced to heaven, the sons of the gods, have effected it. Woods cover all the intervening space, and Cocytus gliding with his black winding flood surrounds it. But if your soul be possessed with so strong a passion, so ardent a desire, twice to swim the Stygian lake, twice to visit gloomy Tartarus, and you will needs fondly pursue the desperate enterprise, learn what first is to be done. On a tree of deep shade there lies concealed a bough, with leaves and limber twigs of gold, pronounced sacred to infernal Juno: this the whole grove covers, and shades in dark valleys enclose. But to none is it given to enter the hidden recesses of the earth, till from the tree he pluck the bough with its golden locks. Fair Proserpine hath ordained this to be presented to her as her peculiar present. When the first is torn off, a second of gold soon succeeds; and a twig shoots forth leaves of the same metal. Therefore search out for it on high with thine eyes, and when found, pluck it with the hand in a proper manner; for, if the Fates invite you, itself will come away willing and easy; otherwise you will not be able to master it by any strength, or to lop it off by the stubborn steel. Besides, the body of your friend lies breathless, (whereof you, alas! are not aware,) and pollutes the whole fleet with death, while you are seeking counsel, and hang lingering at my gate. First convey him to his place of rest, and bury him in the grave. Bring black cattle: let these first be the sacrifices of expiation. So at length you shall have a view of the Stygian groves, realms inaccessible to the living. She said, and closing her lips, was silent.

But who is he at a distance, distinguished by the olive boughs, bearing the sacred utensils? I know the locks and hoary beard of the Roman king, who first shall establish this city by laws, sent from little Cures and a poor estate to vast empire. Whom Tullus shall next succeed, who shall break the peace of his country, and rouse to arms his inactive subjects, and troops now unused to triumphs. Whom follows next vain-glorious Ancus, even now too much rejoicing in the breath of popular applause. Will you also see the Tarquin kings, and the haughty soul of Brutus, the avenger [of his country's wrongs], and the recovered fasces? He first shall receive the consular power, and the axe of justice inflexibly severe; and the sire shall, for the sake of glorious liberty, summon to death his own sons, raising an unknown kind of war. Unhappy he! however posterity shall interpret that action, love to his country, and the unbounded desire of praise, will [prevail over paternal affection]. See besides at some distance the Decii, Drusi, Torquatus, inflexibly severe with the axe, and Camillus recovering the standards. But those [two] ghosts whom you observe to shine in equal arms, in perfect friendship now, and while they remain shut up in night, ah! what war, what battles and havoc will they between them raise, if once they have attained to the light of life! the father-in-law descending from the Alpine hills, and the tower of Monæcus; the son-in-law furnished with the troops of the east to oppose him. Make not, my sons, make not such [unnatural] wars familiar to your minds; nor turn the powerful strength of your country against its bowels. And thou, [Cæsar,] first forbear, thou who derivest thy origin from heaven; fling those arms out of thy hand, O thou, my own blood! That one, having triumphed over Corinth, shall drive his chariot victorious to the lofty Capitol, illustrious from the slaughter of Greeks. The other shall overthrow Argos, and Mycenæ, Agamemnon's seat, and Eacides himself, the descendant of valorous Achilles; avenging his Trojan ancestors, and the violated temple of

excudent alii spirantia mollius aera,  
credo equidem, vivos ducent de marmore vultus,  
orabunt causas melius, caelique meatus  
describent radio, et surgentia sidera dicent:  
tu regere imperio populos, Romane, memento—  
hac tibi erunt artes—pacisque inponere morem,  
parcere subiectis et debellare superbos.'

## SIDE II, Band 1: Introduction

### HORACE

Quintus Horatius Flaccus (65-8 B.C.) is considered the greatest of Roman lyric poets. He brings to his verse the skilful adaptation of complicated Greek metrical forms. In addition to his Odes and Epodes, we have his Satires, Epistles and Carmen Saeculare.

We have selected some of his best-known odes. The first is a hymn to the joys of the passing moment, composed in his country villa, with a glimpse of snow-covered Mount Soracte, frozen streams and snow-laden trees, a good cup of wine, and the soft laughter of girls in the far corner.

The second is an admonition to a ship, thought to be symbolical of the Roman ship of state, to avoid the dangers that beset it and steer a direct course toward its manifest destiny.

Next comes a statement to the effect that a man of

Minerva. Who can in silence pass over thee, great Cato, or thee, Cossus? who the family of Gracchus, or both the Scipios, those two thunderbolts of war, the bane of Africa, and Fabricius in low fortune exalted? or thee, Serranus, sowing in the furrow [which thy own hands had made]? Whither, ye Fabii, do you hurry me tired? Thou art that [Fabius justly styled] the Greatest, who alone shall repair our state by delay. Others, I grant indeed, shall with more delicacy mould the breathing brass; from marble draw the features to the life; plead causes better; describe with the rod the courses of the heavens, and explain the rising stars: to rule the nations with imperial sway be thy care, O Romans; these shall be thy arts; to impose terms of peace, to spare the humbled, and crush the proud.

pure life need fear nothing. Even if he chances upon wolves, as the poet did, they leave him unharmed. And why not? He was singing of his beloved Lalage, and will always sing of her, wherever he may be.

The fourth selection is in more pessimistic vein. Addressed to his friend Postumus, it reminds him that the years roll on, and that we must all grow old and die. It is vain to flee from dangers, nor will anything serve to ward off Death.

The next selection is a proud claim to immortality, based upon the poet's literary achievements. His monument is grander and more enduring than bronze or the Pyramids, and will weather the storms of the ages, for it is built on the most solid of foundations.

The final selection, dedicated to his patron Maecenas, tells of the varied tastes and preferences of men. As for the poet, he only wants to sing his verses.

## HORACE - The Odes

### SIDE II, Band 2: Book I (#9)

Vides ut alta stet nive candidum  
Soracte, nec iam sustineant onus  
silvae laborantes, geluque  
flumina constiterint acuto.

dissolve frigus ligna super foco  
large reponens atque benignius  
deprome quadrimum Sabina,  
o Thaliarche, merum diota:

permitte divis cetera, qui simul  
stravere ventos acquore fervido  
deproeliantis, nec cupressi  
nec veteres agitantur orni.

quid sit futurum cras fuge quaerere et  
quem Fors dicrum cumque dabit lucro  
appone, nec dulcis amores  
sperne puer neque tu chorcas,

donec virenti canities abest  
morosa. nunc et campus et areac  
lenesque sub noctem susurri  
composita repetantur hora,

One dazzling mass of solid snow  
Soracte stands; the bent woods fret  
Beneath their load; and, sharpest-set  
With frost, the streams have ceased to  
flow.

Pile on great faggots and break up  
The ice: let influence more benign  
Enter with four-years-treasured wine,  
Fetched in the ponderous Sabine cup:

Leave to the gods all else. When they  
Have once bid rest the winds that war  
Over the passionate seas, no more  
Grey ash and cypress rock and away.

Ask not what future suns shall bring  
Count to-day gain, whate'er it chance  
To be: nor, young man, scorn the dance,  
Nor deem sweet Love an idle thing,

Ere Time thy April youth hath changed  
To sourness. Park and public walk  
Attract thee now, and whispered talk  
At twilight meetings pre-arranged;



nunc et latentis proditor intimo  
gratus puellae risus ab angulo  
pignusque dereptum lacertis  
aut digito male perinaci.

## SIDE II, Band 3: Book I (#14)

### XIV

#### TO THE SHIP OF STATE

O navis, referent in mare te novi  
fluctus. O quid agis! Fortiter occupa  
portum. Nonne vides ut  
nudum remigio latus

et malus celeri saucius Africo  
antemnaeque gemant, ac sine funibus  
vix durare carinae  
possint imperiosius

aequor? Non tibi sunt integra lintea,  
non di quos iterum pressa voces malo.  
Quamvis Pontica pinus,  
silvae filia nobilis,

iactes et genus et nomen inutile,  
nil pictis timidus navita puppibus  
fidit. Tu, nisi ventis  
debes ludibrium, cave.

Nuper sollicitum quae mihi taedium,  
nunc desiderium curaque non levis,  
interfusa nitentis  
vites aequora Cycladas.

## SIDE II, Band 4: Book I (#22)

#### FROM THE RIGHTEOUS MAN EVEN THE WILD BEASTS RUN AWAY

Integer vitae scelerisque purus  
non eget Mauris iaculis neque arcu  
nec venenatis graviora sagittis,  
Fusce, pharetra,

sive per Syrtis iter aestuosas  
sive facturus per inhospitalem  
Caucasum vel quae loca fabulosus  
lambit Hydaspes.

Namque me silva lupus in Sabina,  
dum meam canto Lalagen et ultra

Hear now the pretty laugh that tells  
In what dim corner lurks thy love;  
And snatch a bracelet or a glove  
From wrist or hand that scarce rebels.  
Charles Stuart Calverley

O ship! new billows are bearing (thee)  
back again into  
the deep. Oh! what art thou doing?  
Resolutely seize  
the haven. Dost thou not see how bare  
thy side is of oars?  
And thy mast, damaged by an  
impetuous southwest wind,  
and thy yard-arms groan; and thy hull,  
without cables,  
can scarcely endure the increasing  
violence of the sea?  
Thou hast not entire sails, nor gods,  
whom  
thou mayest again invoke when  
overwhelmed with misfortune;  
although of Pontic pine, the noble  
daughter of the forest,  
thou pridest thyself both (on) thy  
lineage and unavailing  
fame. The alarmed sailor trusts not  
to decorated  
vessels. Unless thou art doomed  
(to be) the sport  
of winds, beware! Thou who wast lately  
to me (a source of)  
disquieting weariness, but now (an  
object of) fond desire  
and no slight apprehension, mayest thou  
avoid the seas  
that flow amid the Cyclades  
conspicuous (from afar.)

The man of upright life and free from  
guilt does not  
need Moorish javelins, Fuscus, nor  
the bow, nor the  
quiver laden with poisoned arrows;  
whether  
he is about to make a journey  
through the burning Syrtes.  
or over the inhospitable Caucasus, or  
the regions which  
the legendary Hydaspes laves. For  
in the Sabine  
wood, while I was singing of my  
Lalage, and with (my)  
cares dispelled was wandering  
beyond my usual limits,



terminum curis vagor expeditis,  
fugit inermem;

quale portentum neque militaris  
Daunias latis alit aesculetis  
nec Iubae tellus generat, leonum  
arida nutrix.

Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis  
arbor aestiva recreatur aura,  
quod latus mundi nebulae malusque  
Iuppiter urget;

pone sub curru nimium propinqui  
solis in terra domibus negata:  
dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo,  
dulce loquentem.

## SIDE II, Band 5: Book II (#14)

### XIV

#### DEATH IS INEVITABLE

Eheu fugaces, Postume, Postume,  
labuntur anni, nec pietas moram  
rugis et instanti senectae  
adferet indomitaeque morti;

non, si trecentis, quotquot eunt dies,  
amice, places illacrimabilem  
Plutona tauris, qui ter amplum  
Geryonen Tityonque tristi

compescit unda, scilicet omnibus,  
quicumque terrae munere vescimur,  
enaviganda, sive reges  
sive inopes erimus coloni.

Frustra cruento Marte carebimus  
fractisque rauci fluctibus Hadriae,  
frustra per autumnos nocentem  
corporibus metuemus Austrum.

Visendus ater flumine languido  
Cocytos errans et Danaï genus  
infame damnatusque longi  
Sisyphus Aeolides laboris.

Linquenda tellus et domus et placens  
uxor, neque harum quas colis arborum  
te praeter invisas cupressos  
ulla brevem dominum sequetur.

Absumet heres Caecuba dignior  
servata centum clavibus et mero  
tinguet pavimentum superbo  
pontificum potiore cenis.

a wolf fled from me unarmed. A  
monster such as  
neither the warlike Daunian  
nourishes in her spacious  
forests, nor the land of Juba, the  
parched nurse of  
lions, produces. Place me in  
(those) barren regions where  
no tree is fanned by the summer  
breeze, in (that)  
quarter of the world which clouds  
and an inclement  
sky (continually) oppress; place (me)  
beneath the too-closely  
approaching chariot of the sun, in  
lands denied to (human)  
habitations; and I will love (my)  
sweetly-smiling, sweetly-  
speaking Lalage.

Alas! Postumus, Postumus! the fleeting  
years  
glide by; nor will piety cause any  
delay to wrinkles  
and approaching age, and invincible  
death. No,  
my friend, (even) though thou  
mayest appease inexorable  
Pluto with three hundred bulls for  
every day  
that passes; who imprisons three  
bodied Geryon,  
(a monster of triple size,) and  
Tityus, by (that)  
gloomy  
stream, that must undoubtedly be  
crossed by all  
of us who are nourished by (enjoy)  
the bounty of the earth,  
whether we be kings or needy  
husbandmen. In vain  
shall we avoid bloodstained (warlike)  
Mars, and the broken  
waves of the hoarse Adriatic; in  
vain shall we dread  
the south wind, injurious to our  
persons during the  
Autumn months; the gloomy  
Cocytus flowing with  
its languid current, and the notorious  
race of Danaids  
and Sisyphus, son of Aeolus,  
condemned to everlasting  
labor, must be visited. Thy land, and  
mansion, and  
pleasing wife must be forsaken;  
nor shall any of those



SIDE II, Band 6: Book III (#30)

XXX

THE POET'S IMMORTAL FAME

Exegi monumentum aere perennius  
regalique situ pyramidum altius,  
quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens  
possit diruere aut innumerabilis  
annorum series et fuga temporum. 5  
Non omnis moriar multaque pars mei  
vitabit Libitinam; usque ego postera  
crescam laude recens. Dum Capitolium  
scandet cum tacita virgine pontifex,  
dicar, qua violens obstreperit Aufidus 10  
et qua pauper aquae Daunus agrestium  
regnabit populorum, ex humili potens,  
princeps Aeolium carmen ad Italos  
deduxisse modos. Sume superbiam  
quaesitam meritis et mihi Delphica 15  
lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.

SIDE II, Band 7: Book I, (#1)

LIBER PRIMUS

I

DEDICATION TO MAECENAS

MAECENAS atavis edite regibus,  
o et praesidium et dulce decus meum;  
sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum  
collegisse iuvat metaque fervidis  
evitata rotis palmaque nobilis 5

trees which thou art rearing, except  
the odious  
cypresses, follow thee, (their)  
short-lived master.  
A worthier heir shall consume thy  
Caecuban preserved  
under a hundred keys, and shall  
stain the pavement  
with generous wine superior to (that  
quaffed at)  
the banquets of the pontiffs.

I have reared a monument more enduring  
than brass,  
and loftier than the regal structure  
of the Pyramids,  
which neither the corroding shower, nor  
the tempestuous  
north-wind, or the countless  
succession of years and  
the flight of seasons shall be able to  
destroy. I shall not  
wholly die! And a great portion of  
me shall escape  
Libitina. I, ever young, shall grow  
in the praises  
of posterity, as long as the priest  
shall ascend the Capitol  
with the silent virgin. And where the  
rapid Aufidus  
roars, and where Daunus, scantily  
supplied with water,  
rules over a rustic population, I,  
(become) powerful  
from a lowly degree, shall be  
acknowledged (as having been)  
the first to have adapted Aeolian  
verse to Italian  
measures. Melpomene, assume the  
pride (of place)  
acquired by the merits, and propitiously  
wreath  
my hair with Delphian bay.

Maecenas, descended from ancestral kings,  
O (thou)  
who art both my protection and my  
darling pride:  
there are (some whom it delights to have  
collected  
the Olympic dust in the chariot-race;  
and (whom)  
the goal, (skillfully) avoided by the  
glowing wheels.



terrarum dominos evehit ad deos;  
 hunc, si mobilium turba Quiritium  
 certat tergemini tollere honoribus,  
 illum, si proprio condidit horreo,  
 quicquid de Libycis verritur areis.  
 Gaudentem patrios findere sarculo  
 agros Attalicis condicionibus  
 numquam dimoveas, ut trabe Cypria  
 Myrtoum pavidus nauta secet mare.  
 Luctantem Icaris fluctibus Africum  
 mercator metuens otium et oppidi  
 laudat rura sui; mox reficit rates  
 quassas, indocilis pauperiem pati.  
 Est qui nec veteris pocula Massici  
 nec partem solido demere de die  
 spernit, nunc viridi membra sub arbuto  
 stratus, nunc ad aquae lene caput sacrae.  
 Multos castra iuvant et lituo tubae  
 permixtus sonitus bellaque matribus  
 detestata. Manet sub Iove frigido  
 venator tenerae coniugis immemor,  
 seu visa est catulis cerva fidelibus,  
 seu rupit teretes Marsus aper plagas.  
 Me doctarum hederæ præmia frontium  
 dis miscent superis, me gelidum nemus  
 Nympharumque leves cum Satyris chori  
 secernunt populo, si neque tibiis  
 Euterpe cohibet nec Polyhymnia  
 Lesboum refugit tendere barbiton.  
 Quodsi me lyricis vatibus inseres,  
 sublimi feriam sidera vertice.

and the noble palm exalts to the  
 gods - the rulers  
 of the world. (It delights) this (man,)  
 if a crowd of fickle  
 Romans strives to raise (him)  
 to threefold honors;  
 (it delights) that (man) if he has stored  
 in his own  
 granary whatever is swept from the  
 Lybian threshing-floors;  
 (another) who delights to cleave with the  
 hoe his paternal  
 fields, you could never tempt for  
 (all) the wealth  
 of Attalus (to become) a timid sailor  
 (and) plough  
 the Myrtoan sea with a Cyprian bark.  
 The merchant,  
 dreading the southwest wind battling  
 with the Icarian  
 waves, extols the leisure and the  
 rural-quiet of his  
 native-place: (soon) afterwards he  
 repairs his battered  
 craft, unaccustomed to endure  
 poverty. There is (another)  
 who scorns neither (to quaff) the cups  
 of old Massic  
 (wine,) nor to snatch a part from  
 the entire day  
 stretching his limbs now under the green  
 arbute, again  
 at the quiet source of some  
 hallowed stream. The camp  
 delights many, and the blast of the  
 trumpet mingled  
 with the clarion, and wars abhorred  
 by mothers. The hunter  
 lingers under the cold sky, unmindful  
 of his tender  
 spouse; whether a hind has been  
 sighted by his faithful  
 hounds, or a Marsian boar has broken  
 the fine-meshed  
 nets. Ivy crowns, the rewards  
 of learned brows,  
 associate me with the gods above; a  
 cool grove,  
 and the lively dances of Nymphs  
 with Satyrs  
 distinguish me from the common crowd;  
 if neither Euterpe  
 restrains her pipes, nor Polyhymnia  
 declines to play  
 the Lesbian lyre. But if you class me  
 with the lyric  
 poets, I shall strike the stars with  
 my uplifted head.



## SIDE II, Band 8: Notes on Pronunciation

We have used for these recordings the so-called "Church" pronunciation of Latin current in the Roman Catholic Church, and particularly in Vatican and Italian circles.

This pronunciation is believed to be a fairly exact reproduction of the Vulgar Latin pronunciation current in the spoken tongue of Italy and possibly of other Romance countries from the fourth to the seventh or eighth centuries of the Christian era, before the Romance vernaculars began to appear. It is therefore a legitimate pronunciation of the Latin tongue, though not the best by Classical standards. The chief divergences between it and the Classical language spoken in the cultured circles of the late Republican and early Imperial period (first century B.C. and first century A.D.) are the following:

1. the use of a stress accent instead of the musical pitch recommended by the Roman grammarians;
2. the consequent obliteration of Classical vowel quantities, with the shortening of long vowels in unstressed syllables and the lengthening of short vowels in stressed syllables (but the quality, open or close, of the Classical vowels remained unchanged);
3. the reduction of the diphthong ae (Classically pronounced like the i of English fine) and of the diphthong oe (pronounced like the oi of oil) to open or closed e;
4. the palatalization of c and g, which were invariably velar sounds in the Classical tongue, before the front vowel sounds (e, i, ae, oe); this means that in these positions, a k-sound became a ch-sound, and a g-sound like that of English go became a j-sound as in English jet;
5. the change of v (Classically pronounced like English semivowel w) to the dento-labial fricative sound current in present-day Italian or English y;

6. the shift of ti before a vowel from the sound of tee to that of tsy (justitia, originally yooos-tee-ah, to yooos-TEE-tsyah).

In most other respects, the Classical and the Church pronunciation are believed to coincide. There is even, in the Church pronunciation, the restoration of final -m and initial h-, which the scansion of Latin verse and other evidence indicate were very lightly, if at all, pronounced in the most cultured Classical speech.

Our justification for using the late Church pronunciation rather than the Classical (the latter would be contemporaneous with our excerpts) is that the Church pronunciation is still alive and in full spoken use, while the Classical does not appear today save in an occasional classroom.

It is of interest to note that as Latin ceased to be the spoken popular tongue and became more and more an artificial convention or a scholarly koine, each country imparted to the pronunciation of Latin its own individual flavor, derived from its own vernacular usage. What would have been KEE-keh-roh to the Classical speaker became CHEE-chay-roh to the Italian, see-say-ROH to the Frenchman, THEE-thay-roh to the Spaniard, TSEE-tsay-roh to the German, SIS-uh-roh to the English speaker. The Italian usage, however, represents an unbroken tradition, both geographically and ecclesiastically, and is the one that most probably approximates popular Latin usage about the time of the redaction of the Vulgate (ca. 400 A.D.)