

E L E G E I A

T H O M Æ G R A Y.



3

E L E G E I A

T H O M Æ G R A Y

G RÆC E R E D D I T A.

C U R A V I T

B. E. S P A R K E, A. M.

L O N D I N I:

E X C U D E B A T J. N I C H O L S.

FROSTANT VENALES APUD J. DEIGHTON, HOLBORN; F. ET C.
RIVINGTON, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD; J. ET J. MERRILL,
CAMBRIDGE; ET J. FLETCHER, OXFORD.

M D C C X C I V.



J O H A N N I H E N R I C O

N O B I L I S S I M O

D U C I D E R U T L A N D , &c. &c.

S. P. D.

B. E. SPARKE.

EN tibi, nobilissime Juvenis, novam Thomæ Gray Elegeiæ μετάφρασιν Græcam. Utinam profectò ipsius Poëmatis miram istam ἀφελείαν sapuisset hæc magis; sed hâc in re me (et fortasse non sine aliis) fudavisse multùm, frustraque laborâsse fateor. Hanc autem te compellandi occasionem potissimùm arripui, tum quòd eximum meum in te studium amoremque testarer, tum quòd Græcas literas obnixiùs tibi commendarem. Ex hoc enim fonte quicquid in Poësi dulce, quicquid in historiâ grave, quicquid in eloquentiâ facundum ad nos usque profluxisse constat. Hæc sunt exemplaria, quæ cunctos veræ doctrinæ studiosos decet

“ Nocturnâ versare manu, versare diurnâ.”

Mihi igitùr liceat currenti addere calcar; præsertim cum Academicos istos jam ingressus sis lucos, quibus (ipso Loci Genio adhortante) non alius ad humaniores literas excolendas contingat felicior locus. Nil opus est hâc recensere aut genus aut proavos, longo licet ordine, gestisque egregiis memorabiles; tibi enim satius fuerit tuis, quam aliorum virtutibus, clarescere. Maecte igitùr, Juvenis nobilissime, præstanti hâc indole; perge, quo cœpisti, pede; hæ tibi erunt laudes. Mihi verò optatissimum est (quid enim tibi majus melius ve voveam?). Te in hoc ætatis lubrico, nullis fortunæ vel seculi illecebris irretitum fore, sed in eodem virtutis cursu tantâ constantiâ processurum, ut amicis omnibus decori sis semper et deliciis, Patriæque ornamento simul et præsidio. Vale et munusculum hoc qualecunque benigno animo accipias oro.

Kal. Nov. MDCCXCIV.

E L E G Y.

I.

THE Curfew tolls the knell of parting day;
 The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea;
 The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
 And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

2.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
 And all the air a solemn stillness holds ;
 Save, where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
 And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds ;

3.

Save, that from yonder ivy-mantled tow'r,
 The moping owl does to the moon complain
 Of such as, wandering near her secret bow'r,
 Molest her ancient solitary reign.

Ε Λ Ε Γ Ε Ι Α.

α.

KΩΔΩΝ, ἥματος οἰχομένοιο, Βαρύκηπος ἥχει-
 Μυκήθμοις ἀγέλῃ μίσσετ' αὖ' εἰαμενήν.
 Ἐκ κόπων οἴκαδ' ἵλυν αἴροτηρε λυγχάφ τασδὶ βαίνει.
 Καὶ σποτία καρποὶ πάντας λέλοιπ' ἐθέλιακ.

β.

"Ηδη καὶ σκοπῶν αἴραντες εῖδος αἴρουσσον
 "Ηδη καὶ σιγὴν ὑπέρκον αἴθερέ έχει
 Πλὴν ἵνα βομβαίνει καλεόπτερος, ταλνὴν ἵνα ποίμνας
 Κοιμίζει κακαχὴ τάλαιπει υπνόφορος."

γ.

Πλὴν ἵνα κισσόκομοι σεληνιάνην απὸ βωμερεῖ
 Γλαῦξ τάρχει, κείνοις ὁξέας μεμφομένη,
 Οἱ ταρέ έὸν πενθεὶν μόναδ' ἥλασκοντες, ἐρήμηται
 Αρχαίνει τ' ἐνοχλεῖσ' αἴραντες φυλακῆναι.

4.

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
 Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
 Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
 The rude fore-fathers of the hamlet sleep.

5.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,
 The swallow twittering from the strawbuilt shed,
 The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
 No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

6.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
 Or busy housewife ply her evening care ;
 No children run to lisp their fire's return,
 Or climb his knees, the envied kis to share.

7.

Oft did the harvest to their fickle yield ;
 Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke :
 How jocund did they drive their team a-field !
 How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke !

δ'

Τρηχεῖαν τιελέαν, καὶ σμίλακα τὰρ σκιόεσσαν
 Γαῖα χυτὴ πολλοὶς χώμασιν οἰδάνειαι,
 Ἡπερ ἀγροιώτας σεινοὶς εἶρχθειλας ἐν οἴκοις
 Κωμήτας ἐς ἀεὶ νήγρειος ὑπνος ἔχει.

έ.

Οὐχ ἥδες ἔτι πνεῦμα θυάδεος, γέτε χελιδῶν
 Καρφαλέων λαλαγῆσ' ἦριν ἀπὸ σεγέων,
 Οὐκέτ' ἀλεκῆρυόνος κλαγῆ, κέρας δὲ λιγυτήχει
 Τέσδε χαμαιερώτων ἐξεγερεῖ λεχέων.

ζ'.

Οὐ πάλιν οἵδες ἀνίασιν ἐφέστις εἰς πυρὸς αὔγην,
 Οὐ μόχθες ἐξει πειλινθὲς ἄλοχος.
 Οὐ παῖδες σφῷ πατρὶ παλίνροπτῷ ἀντίονηιες
 Τραυλοὶ, ἐφέρψυσιν γῆνα φίλημα λαβεῖν.

ζ'.

Τῶν δὲ ὑπὸ τοῖς δρεπάνοιοι τὰ δράγματα τάρφε ἐπιπλε·
 Γαῖαν ἄροτρὸς αὐτῶν πόλλακτος ἔαξεν ἀδιγήν·
 Ὄμημασιν ὡς φαιδροὶς ἀν' ἄρρενας ζεύγες ἐλατρεῦν·
 Ως πληγαῖς ὑλην ἐσόρεσαν βριαραῖς·

8.

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
 Their homely joys, and destiny obscure ;
 Nor grandeur hear, with a disdainful smile,
 The short and simple annals of the poor.

9.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r ;
 And all that beauty, all that wealth, e'er gave ;
 Await alike the inevitable hour :
 The paths of glory lead but to the grave..

10.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault,
 If mem'ry o'er their tomb no trophies raise,
 Where thro' the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault,
 The pealing anthem swells the note of praise..

11.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
 Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath ?
 Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
 Or flattery sooth the dull cold ear of death ?

η.

Μὴ γελάσῃ φιλόδυξος ἐπωφελίμοισι τόνοισι,
 Τέρψεσιν ἀγροίκαις, τότμῳ ἀμαυροτάτῳ·
 Σκώμμασι μὴ τικρόισι δυνατέσσιν ἐπακόση
 Τὸ βραχὺ καὶ τὸ ἀφελὲς μημόσυνον τενίας.

θ.

Λαμπρολάτης γενεᾶς καύχημα, τυραννίδος ὄγκον,
 Πᾶν ὅσον ἡ Μορφὴ, πᾶν ὅσον Ὁλβος ἔδω,
 Κηρὸς ἀμείλικής ποτὲ ἀνήρπασεν ὕλιον ἥμαρ,
 Ἀτραπῆς δόξης εἰς Ἄιδης κατάγει.

ι.

Μηδὲ ἄλογον μέμψιν γαῦροι μέμφεσθε, τροπαίοις
 Οὔνεκ' ἀκόσμητος τῶνδε τάφος πέλεται,
 Μακρὸν ὅπα διὰ δῶμα, ὅροφόν τε πολύπλιχον, ὕμνος
 Γψηχῆς μολπαῖς ἀμφιαχεῖ ζαθέαις.

ιά.

Ἄραγε σῆμ' εὔγλυπτον, ἄγαλμά τε, Δαιδαλος ἔργον,
 Ψυχὴν ἐξ ἐνέρων αὐθίς ὑπεξερύσει;
 Άρε' ἐγερεῖ κωφὴν φῆμη κόνιν αὐδηέσσα;
 Ἡ θέλξει ψυχρὸς αἰμύλ' ἐπῇ νέκυας;

12.

Perhaps, in this neglected spot, is laid
 Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;
 Hands, that the rod of empire might have sway'd,
 Or wak'd to ecstacy the living lyre.

13.

But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
 Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll;
 Chill penury repref'sd their noble rage,
 And froze the genial current of the soul..

14.

Full many a gem, of purest ray serene,
 The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear :
 Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
 And waste its sweetnes on the desert air..

15.

Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast,
 The little tyrant of his fields withstood ;
 Some mute inglorious Milton here may rest,
 Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood.

ιβ'.

Καται οὐκήδεσω τις ἀνὴρ τάχα τῷδ' ὃντι χωρῶ
 Οἵ γέμ' ἔτ' ὃν βίοτῳ φρὴν πυρὸς φράνια·
 Οἵ χεῖρες σκῆπτρον νωμᾶν οἰδαί τε τύραννον,
 "Η μᾶσαν κινεῖν ἡδυμελῆς κιθάρας·

ιγ'

Παιδεῖα δ' ἐνάροιστι Χρόνις κόσμηθεν ἀγαποὶς
 Βιβλίον ὄφθαλμοὶς ἀδέποτ' ἀμπέτασεν·
 Τῶνδε μένθι τενία πολυθαρσὲς ἀπέσθεσεν αἰνή,
 Καὶ γονίμην κραδίης ψύχθι ἔπηδε ροήν.

ιδ'

Πολλάκι δὴ τίλεοια διαύγει μάργαρος κοσμῶ
 Κρύπτεται ὥκεανθε βένθεσιν ὄνδομύχοις·
 "Ανθεα πολλ' αἰδη τε φύει, χ' ήδειαν ὄδωδην
 Μὰψ δὶ' ἐρημαίης αἰθέρθι ἀμφιχέει.

ιε'

Κωμῆτης 'Αιδήν τις ἀγηγορίηφι πεποίθως,
 "Οις ποτ' ἐφυερίσων ἕρκεσ' ἀτασθαλίην·
 Μιλτῶνθι τις ἄναυδθι, ἀνώγυμθι ἐνθα κεν εὔδοι,
 Πάτρης τις Κρομοῆλ χεῖρα φόνος καθαρὸς·

16.

The applause of listening senates to command,
 The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
 To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
 And read their history in a nation's eyes,

17.

Their lot forbade ; nor circumscribed alone
 Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined ;
 Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,
 And shut the gates of mercy on mankind ;

18.

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
 To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,
 Or heap the shrine of luxury and pride
 With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

19.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
 Their sober wishes never learned to stray :
 Along the cool sequestered vale of life,
 They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

15.

Αἶνον ἀγασταμένων βελών τολύτιμον ἐπαυρεῖν,
 Τάρος ἀπορρίπτειν τήματό τοῦ ήδ' ὁδύης,
 Εὔπορα τάντα νέμειν γαίην ἀνὰ μειδιόσαν,
 Τυμνεῖσθαι κλειναὶς ταττόμενοι εὐλογίαις,

16.

Τέτοις τότμοις ἀπεῖπον ἀρετὰς δούλην οἴον ἔρυξεν
 Ἀρτιθαλεῖς, ὄλοὴν δὲ εἰρῆνεν ὑπερβασίην.
 Χερσὸν ἀπείρηκεν κρατέειν Θρόνον αἰματοέσσαις,
 Οἰκτιρμὸν τε πύλας δυσπροσίτας ταρέχειν.

17.

Ωδῖνας, σύνεσίν τε φρενῶν φιλαλήθεα κεύθειν,
 Σειννύμεναί τοις λαμπάδα τορφυρέην,
 Οὐδὲ τρυφῆς, ὑπερηνοριῆς τοις εἴασε γεραίρειν
 Βωμὸς, Μεσάων ζώπυρον ἐναυσαμένης.

18.

Ἄλλος ἐρίδων μάκραν κενέόφρονος ὄχλος ἀπόντες,
 Οἶδε σαοφροσύνης πότερον ὄλισθον ὄδοι·
 Εὔκηλοι κρυφίοισιν ἐν ἄγκεσσιν βιότοιο
 Ποσσὸν ἀδεπήτοις ἡρεμίᾳ βαδίσαν.

20.

Yet even these bones from insult to protect,
 Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
 With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deckt,
 Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

21.

Their name, their years, spelt by the unletter'd Muse
 The place of fame and elegy supply ;
 And many a holy text around she strews,
 That teach the rustic moralist to die.

22.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
 This pleasing anxious being e'er resigned,
 Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
 Nor cast one longing lingering look behind ?

23.

On some fond breast the parting soul relies ;
 Some pious drops the closing eye requires :
 Even from the tomb the voice of nature cries ;
 Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.

κ.

Αλλὰ καὶ ὄσεόφιν τάτοις οὐ' ἀφ' ὕδρειν ἀμύνη,
 Στήλην αὖ τροσίδοις ἐγγύθεν ισαμένην,
 Αρτιγλυφὴ, ξυλίνην, μέτροις γραφθεῖσαν ἀμύσοις,
 Κῆδρος ὁρινέσσαν τᾶσι ταρεχομένοις.

κα.

Οῦνομ', εἰτὴθ', (ὧς δῆτ' αὖ ἀγράμματος ἔξεσε Μᾶσα)
 Ἡρκεσεν ἀντ' ὁδῆς, ἥρκεσεν ἀντ' ἐλέγχου,
 Εσπάρθή τε πέριξ ιερὸν τολὺ ἔημα, ταραινόν
 Αγροίκοις Θάνατον τροφθαδίην μελετῶν.

κε'.

Τίς γὰρ έην νωθῆς λῆθης ἡσσήμενος θάτως,
 Οἱ τροίες ζωῆς τὸ γλυκύπικρον ἐκών;
 Τίς Θαλπνάς κατέλειπε φαεσφόρος ἥματος θρόνος,
 Οὔποτ' ἀνατρωφᾶν ὅσσε τάλιν μεμαώς;

κγ'.

Αγκαλίδας ψυχὴ τοθέει φιλίας ἀπιζσα,
 Αγχιθανὲς Θαλερὸς δάκρυος ὄμμα χατεῖ,
 Καὶ τύμβος λαμπρὸν φυσέως γηρύεται ὄμφη,
 Καὶ σποδίᾳ ζώει τῆν ὑποθαλπόμενον.

C

24.

For thee, who, mindful of the unhonored dead,
 Dost in these lines their artless tale relate ;
 If chance, by lonely contemplation led,
 Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate ;

25.

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say :
 " Oft have we seen him, at the peep of dawn,
 " Brushing with hasty steps the dews away,
 " To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

26.

" There, at the foot of yonder nodding beech,
 " That wreathes its old fantastic roots so high,
 " His listless length at noontide would he stretch,
 " And pore upon the brook that babbles by.

27.

" Hard by yon wood, now smiling, as in scorn,
 " Muttering his wayward fancies, he would rove,
 " Now drooping, woeful wan, like one forlorn,
 " Or crazed with care or crossed in hopeless love.

κδ'.

Σὴν δ' (οἱ ἀτιμῆτων νεκύων μεμνήμενοι, ὥδη

Ἐκφράζειν τολμᾶς ισορίαν ἀτεχγον)

Εἰ ποτὲ τῷδε ἔρπων μόνιοι, φιλέρημοι οἵτης

Ἐξερέειν ἐθέλοι μοῖραν ἀδελφὰ φρονῶν·

κέ.

“Ως ἄρα τις πρέσβεις πολιορκότα φέρει τάχ' ἃν εἴποι·

Πόλλακι καῖνον ἔγων, πρῶθ' ὅτ' ἐφαινεν ἔως.

Εἶδον ἀποσκεδάσαντα ποσὶ κραπνοῖσιν ἐέρσην,

Σπεύδοντ' ἡελίῳ βεγνὸν ἐπ' ἀντιάσαι.

κς'.

Πάρ πόδα φηγεῖ τῇσδε αἰπεινής, εἰνοσίφυλλα,

Εἰλίγμην ρίζας ὑψόσ' ἀειραμένης,

Εγδεί μελῆς ὕραισι μεσημερίαισι ταυυσθείς,

“Αθρηστὸν εὐκέλαδον νῦν πατεῖσθαι.

κζ'.

“Ηδη μειδίων σοβαρῶς φέρεις δρυμὸν ἀλάτο

Τόνδε οἶοι, τρύζων μέρμερα πολλὰ μάτην·

“Ηδη κῆρος ἄχει φθινύθων, οἴκτισα καληφῆς,

“Ως βαρύπολοι ἔών, η τις ἄγαν δύσερως.

28.

“ One morn, I missed him on the customed hill,
 “ Along the heath, and near his favourite tree :
 “ Another came ; nor yet beside the rill,
 “ Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood, was he.

29.

“ The next, with dirges due, in sad array,
 “ Slow through the church-way path we saw him borne.
 “ Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay,
 “ Graved on the stone, beneath yon aged thorn.”

κῆ.

"Ημαρέ έην, τὸν δ' ἔκετ' ἵδον καὶ ἐθήμουνα βγνὸν
 Φοιτᾶντ', ὃδε φίλῳ δένδρῳ ὑφεζόμενον·
 Δεύτερον ἥλθ', ὃδ' αὖτε πρὸς νάματι κεῖτο τανυθεῖς,
 Οὐδὲ ὅγε πρὸς δέμοις ὕρνυτο καππεδίον.

κῆ'.

Τῷ τειτάτῳ, νέκυν ὄντα γόσις μέλεσιν τὸ ὀλοφυδνοὶς
 Εἶδον αὖτε πραπιτὸν τὴνδε κομιζόμενον,
 Δεῦρος ἦθι, κανγνωσον προσιὰν (δύνασαι γὰρ) αἰοιδή·
 Θάμνῳ ύπερ ἀρχαίῳ τῷδε ἐπιτυμβίδιον.

T H E E P I T A P H.

30.

Here rests his head, upon the lap of earth,
 A youth to Fortune and to Fame unknown :
 Fair Science frowned not on his humble birth ;
 And Melancholy marked him for her own.

31.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere ;
 Heaven did a recompence as largely send :
 He gave to Misery all he had, a tear,
 He gained from Heaven ('twas all he wished) a friend.

32.

No further seek his merits to disclose,
 Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,
 (There they alike in trembling hope repose)
 The bosom of his FATHER and his GOD.

Ε Π Ι Τ Α Φ Ι Ο Ν.

λ'.

Τῇ Νέῷ ἡσυχίας εῦδει γαῖης ὥντι κόλπῳ,
 "Ος δῶρος τε Κλεᾶς, τε Τύχης ἔλαχε·
 Παιδείᾳ δ', ἀγενής τερε ἐών, τὴν δὲ περιθῆς,
 Γία δὲ Μελπομένη γυνήσιον ὡς κόμισεν.

λά.

"Ην οἱ γενναῖα τε φύσις, καὶ ἐτήτυμον ἦτορ,
 Μιδὸν ἀμοιβαίως ἀνταπέδωκε Θεὸς·
 Δάκρυον (ἢ ταλέον ἔσχεν) οἰζυροῖς ἐπέλειθε,
 Καὶ φίλον (ἔξητησ' ἢ ταλέον) ἀντέλαβε.

λβ'.

Μηκέτι τις κένυθε βέλητ' ἀρετὰς ἀναφαίνειν,
 "Ελκειν τὸν ἀμπλακίας κευθμῆς ἀπὸ συγερψ,
 Ἐνθάδ' ὅμοιοι μῶνται, ἅμ' ἐλπίδ' ὑποτρομεύσῃ
 ΠΑΤΡΟΣ ὃν εὐσπλάγχνει σήθεσιν, ἡδὲ ΘΕΟΥ.

