



ODE, in Imitation of PASTOR FIDO.

(*O Primavera Gioventu del Anno.*)

Written Abroad in 1729. By the Same.

I.

PARENT of blooming flow'rs and gay desires,
 Youth of the tender year, delightful Spring,
 At whose approach, inspir'd with equal fires,
 The am'rous Nightingale and Poet sing.

II.

Again dost thou return, but not with thee
 Return the smiling hours I once possess'd;
 Blessings thou bring'st to others, but to me
 The sad remembrance, that I once was blest'd.

III.

Thy faded charms, which Winter snatch'd away,
 Renew'd in all their former lustre shine;
 But ah! no more shall hapless I be gay,
 Or know the vernal joys that have been mine.

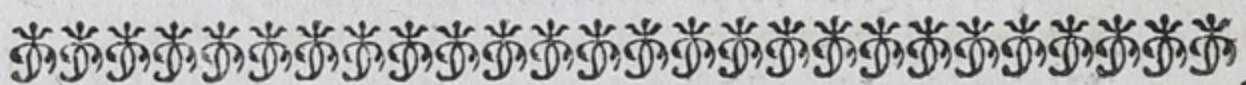
IV.

Tho' linnets sing, tho' flow'rs adorn the green,
 Tho' on their wings soft zeyhyrs fragrance bear;
 Harsh is the musick, joyless is the scene,
 The odour faint; for Delia is not there.

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V. Cheer-

Cheerless and cold I feel the genial sun,
 From thee while absent I in exile rove ;
 Thy lovely presence, fairest light, alone
 Can warm my heart to gladness and to love.



Part of an ELEGY of TIBULLUS, translated.

(Divitias alius fulvo sibi congerat Auro.)

1729-30. By the Same.

LET others heap of wealth a shining store,
 And much possessing labour still for more ;
 Let them, disquieted with dire alarms,
 Aspire to win a dang'rous fame in arms :
 Me tranquil poverty shall lull to rest,
 Humbly secure and indolently blest ;
 Warm'd by the blaze of my own cheerful hearth,
 I'll waste the wintry hours in social mirth ;
 In summer pleas'd attend to harvest toils,
 In autumn press the vineyard's purple spoils,
 And oft to Delia in my bosom bear
 Some kid, or lamb that wants its mother's care :
 With her I'll celebrate each gladfome day,
 When swains their sportive rites to Bacchus pay :

With