

Carmen sæculare

CD 1

4 Ouverture

5 Prologus

**Proposita Argumenti dignitate, poëta
animos ad audiendum comparat**

Odi profanum vulgus et arceo;
favete linguis: carmina non prius
audita Musarum sacerdos
virginibus puerisque canto.

Prima Pars

**Admonet poëta pueros ac puellas ut
carmina bene recitent**

- 6 Spiritum Phœbus mihi, Phœbus artem
carminis nomenque dedit poëtæ.
virginum primæ puerique claris
patribus orti,

- 7 Deliæ tutela deæ, fugaces
lynxas et cervos cohibentis arcu,
Lesbium servate pedem, meique
pollicis ictum.

rite Latonæ puerum canentes,
rite crescentem face Noctilucam,
prosperam frugum celeremque pronos
volvere menses.

- 8 Nupta iam dices: "Ego dis amicum,
sæculo festas referente luces,
reddidi carmen docilis modorum
vatis Horati."

Hymnus ad Apollinem

Secunda Pars

**Rogat Apollinem chorus uterque,
ut sæculare carmen probet et
tueatur**

- 9 Dive, quem proles Niobe magna
vindicem linguæ Tityosque raptor
sensit et Troiæ prope victor altæ
Phthius Achilles,

- 10 Ceteris maior, tibi miles impar,
filius quamvis Thetidis marinæ
Dardanas turres quateret tremenda
cuspidem pugnam.

- 11 Ille mordaci velut icta ferro
pinus aut impulsa cupressus Euro
procidit late posuitque collum in
pulvere Teucro.

Ille non inclusus equo Minervæ
sacra mentito male feriatos
Troas et lætam Priami choreis
falleret aulam;

**The importance of the subject is established
and the poet prepares minds to listen**

I hate the profane crowd and keep my distance from it;
guard your tongues:
I, a priest of the Muses, sing songs never before heard
for girls and boys.

First Part

**The poet admonishes the boys and girls
to sing the songs well**

Phoebus gave me the spirit, Phoebus the art
of song, the name of poet.
You, the first of girls and boys from famous
fathers sprung,

protected by the Delian goddess who, fleeing
lynxes and deer, shoots with her bow,
keep to the Sapphic measure, and to
the beat of my thumb.

Duly singing a hymn to the son of Latona
duly the one that shines in the night with growing lustre,
blessing the crops and quick to move on
the succeeding months.

Once married you will say: "I sang a song dear to the gods
when the century brought those festive days,
well-versed in the measures
of the bard Horace."

Hymn to Apollo

Second Part

**Each chorus asks Apollo
to approve and protect the
centennial song**

God, whose chastisement of proud words
the children of Niobe felt, as did the ravisher Tityus
and, when almost the victor of lofty Troy,
Phthian Achilles, too,

Greater than others, but not your equal as a soldier,
despite being the son of Thetis of the sea,
he fiercely shook the Dardanian towers
with his terrible spear.

He, like a pine-tree struck by a biting axe
or a cypress uprooted by the east wind,
fell down and laid his neck on
the Teucric dust.

He was not to be shut in that horse, falsely
dedicated to Minerva, that would trick
the rejoicing Trojans and Priam's palace,
happy with dancing;

sed palam captis gravis, heu nefas, heu!
nescios fari pueros Achivis
ureret flammis, etiam latentem
matris in alvo;

- 12 Ni tuis flexus Venerisque gratæ
vocibus, divum Pater adnuisset
rebus Æneæ, potiore ductos
alite muros.

- 13 Doctor argutæ fidicen Thaliæ,
Phœbe, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
Dauniæ defende decus Camenæ
levis Agyeu.

Tertia Pars
Hortantur se multi Pueri et Puellæ
ad celebrandas Apollinis et Dianæ laudes

- 14 Dianam teneræ dicite virgines,
intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium,
Latonamque supremo,
dilectam penitus Iovi.

- 15 Vos lætam fluviis et nemorum coma,
quæcumque aut gelido prominet Algido,
nigris aut Erimanthi
sylvis aut viridis Cragi;

vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis
insignemque pharetra
fraternaue humerum lyra.

- 16 Hic bellum lacrimosum, hic miseram famem
pestemque a populo et principe Cæsare in
Persas atque Britannos
vestra motus aget prece.

but pitiless towards those openly captured, alas, ah alas!
innocent children in Achæan flames
he would have burnt, and the one also lying
in his mother's womb;

If, swayed by your words and those of gracious Venus,
the Father of the gods had not agreed
to let Aeneas build new walls
of mightier power.

Lyre-player, teacher of clear-voiced Thalia,
Phoebus, who in the river Xanthus wash your hair,
defend the honour of the Daunian Muse Camena,
beardless guardian of the streets.

Third Part
Many boys and girls urge one another
to celebrate the praises of Apollo and Diana

Tender maidens, sing to Diana,
boys, sing to the Cynthian god of the long hair,
and to Latona, beloved
of highest Jupiter.

Sing to her who rejoices in the rivers and foliage of the groves,
that are on frozen Algidus
or the black woods of Erimanthus
or of green Cragus;

And you, boys, extol Tempe,
and Delos, birthplace of Apollo
and that shoulder famous for its quiver
and its companion lyre.

Let him drive tearful war, wretched famine
and plague from the people and the Emperor Caesar,
moved by your prayer,
to the Persians and Britons.

CD 2

Parts Quarta
Preces pro imperii et imperatoris
incolumitate

- 1 Phœbe silvarumque potens Diana,
lucidum cœli decus, o colendi
semper et culti, date quæ precamur
tempore sacro,

quo Sibyllini monuere versus
virgines lectas puerosque castos
dis, quibus septem placuere colles,
dicere carmen.

- 2 Alme Sol, curru nitido diem qui
promis et celas, aliusque et idem
nascaris, possis nihil urbe Roma
visere maius.

Fourth Part
Prayers for the safety of the Empire
and the Emperor

Phoebus and Diana, powerful over the woods,
bright ornament of heaven, to be worshipped
always and honoured, answer our prayers
at this holy time,

at which the Sybilline verses bid
chosen girls and chaste boys
to sing a song to the gods,
whom the seven hills of Rome have pleased.

Kind Sun, who on shining chariot
bring forth and hide the day,
reborn and yet never changing,
may you see nothing greater than the city of Rome.

- 3 Rite maturos aperire partus
lenis, Ilithiia, tuere matres,
sive tu Lucina probas vocari
seu Genitalis:
- diva, producas subolem patrumque
prosperes decreta super iugandis
feminis prolisque novæ feraci
lege marita.
- 4 Certus undenos deciens per annos
orbis ut cantus referatque ludos
ter die claro totiensque grata
nocte frequentis.
- 5 Vosque veraces cecinisse, Parcæ,
quod semel dictum est stabilisque rerum
terminus servet, bona iam peractis
iungite fata.
- 6 Fertilis frugum pecorisque Tellus
spicea donet Cererem corona;
nutriant fetus et aquæ salubres
et Iovis auræ.
- 7 Condito mitis placidusque telo
supplices audi pueros, Apollo;
siderum regina bicornis, audi,
Luna, puellas.
- 8 Roma si vestrum est opus, Iliæque
litis Etruscum tenuere turmæ,
iussa pars mutare Lares et urbem
sospite cursu,
- cui per ardentem sine fraude Troiam
castus Æneas patriæ superstes
liberum munivit iter, daturus
plura relictis;
- 9 Di, probos mores docili iuventæ,
di, senectuti placidæ quietem,
Romulæ genti date remque prolemque
et decus omne;
- 10 quæque vos bobus veneratur albis
clarus Anchisæ Venerisque sanguis
impetret, bellante prior, iacentem
lenis in hostem.
- 11 Iam mari terraque manus potentis
Medus Albanasque timet secures;
iam Scythæ responsa petunt, superbi
nuper et Indi;
- 12 iam Fides et Pax et Honor Pudorque
priscus et neglecta redire Virtus
audet apparetque beata pleno
Copia cornu;
- 13 augur et fulgente decorus arcu
Phœbus acceptusque novem Camenis,
qui salutari levat arte fessos
corporis artus,

You. O Moon, who duly gently protects
mothers at the time of parturition,
whether you would be called Lucina
or Genitalis:

goddess, bring forth our offspring
and bless the decrees of our fathers on
women in wedlock and the source of new children
under the nuptial law.

So that surely a cycle of ten times eleven years
may bring back songs and games
over three bright days and as many
a pleasing night.

And you, Fates, who truthfully have prophesied,
may what once was said remain unchanged,
join good fortune
to that which is already past.

Let Mother Earth, fertile in crops and cattle,
grant Ceres a crown of corn;
let health-giving water and the breezes of Jupiter
feed her offspring.

Gentle and friendly, your bow laid aside,
Apollo, hear the boys in supplication;
O Moon, two-horned goddess of the stars,
listen to the girls.

If Rome is your work, if the troops
of Ilium have landed on the Etruscan shore,
those who, ordered to change their home and city
to make an auspicious journey,

it is for them that the chaste Aeneas,
last survivor of his country,
made secure a voyage of freedom, to give back
more than had been abandoned;

Gods grant honest character to youth that learns,
gods grant rest to peaceful old age,
to the people of Romulus prosperity, offspring
and every honour;

and when with white oxen he honours you,
the famous descendant of Anchises and Venus,
may he ask and obtain what he will, over his opponent,
merciful to his enemy lying before him at his feet.

Now the Mede fears his hand, powerful by sea and land,
and the fasces of Albany;
now the Scythians and the Indians, lately proud,
seek a wise answer;

now Faith and Peace and Honour and old-fashioned
Decency and neglected Virtue dare to return
and there appears with full horn
blessed Plenty;

You, Phoebus, prophet decked with shining bow,
accepted too by the nine Muses,
who with healing art relieves the body's
weary limbs,

si Palatinas videt æquus arces,
remque Romanam Latiumque felix
alterum in lustrum meliusque semper
proroget ævum;

[14] quæque Aventinum tenet Algidumque,
quindecim Diana preces virorum
curet et votis puerorum amicas
applicet aures.

[15] Hæc Iovem sentire deosque cunctos
spem bonam certamque domum reporto,
doctus et Phœbi chorus et Dianæ
dicere laudes.

as you look favourably on the Palatine citadel
and in blessing on the Roman state and Latium,
grant an ever more
prosperous age;

and Diana, who holds the Aventine and Algidus,
may she answer the prayers of our fifteen men
and lend a friendly ear
to the vows of children.

That Jupiter and all the gods will hear these prayers
I carry home a good and sure hope,
I, chorus, trained to sing the praises
of Phoebus and Diana.