

# *Sappho*

[1]

§§ On the throne of many hues, Immortal Aphrodite,  
child of Zeus, weaving wiles: I beg you,  
do not break my spirit, O Queen,  
with pain or sorrow

but come – if ever before from far away  
you heard my voice and listened,  
and leaving your father's  
golden home you came,

your chariot yoked with lovely sparrows  
drawing you quickly over the dark earth  
in a whirling cloud of wings down  
the sky through midair,

10

suddenly here. Blessed One, with a smile  
on your deathless face, you ask  
what have I suffered again  
and why do I call again

and what in my wild heart do I most wish  
would happen: "Once again who must I  
persuade to turn back to your love?  
Sappho, who wrongs you?"

20

If now she flees, soon she'll chase.  
If rejecting gifts, then she'll give.  
If not loving, soon she'll love  
even against her will."

Come to me now – release me from these  
troubles, everything my heart longs  
to have fulfilled, fulfill, and you  
be my ally. §§

[2]

Come to me from Krete to this holy temple,  
here to your sweet apple grove,  
altars smoking with  
frankincense.

Cold water ripples through apple branches,  
the whole place shadowed in roses,  
from the murmuring leaves  
deep sleep descends.

Where horses graze, the meadow blooms  
spring flowers, the winds  
breathe softly ...

10

\*

Here, Aphrodite, after gathering ...  
pour into golden cups nectar  
lavishly mingled  
with joys.

[3]

... to give.

... [famous] ...

... good and noble ...

your friends, but you pain me ...

... blame

... swollen ...

... you glut yourself. As my mind

... not so ...

... inclined,

... no ...

IO

... I understand

... from misery

\*

... other ...

... senses ...

... blessed

[4]

... heart  
... fully  
... I can,

\*

... for me  
... to shine upon  
... [lovely] face

\*

... touching

[5]

§§ O divine sea-daughters of Nereus, let  
my brother return here unharmed  
and let whatever his heart desires  
be fulfilled.

And may he undo all past mistakes  
and so become a joy to friends,  
a sorrow to enemies – may  
none ever trouble us.

And may he wish to give his sister  
more honor; from cruel sorrow  
... in the past suffering

10

\*

... hearing [the rattle of] millet seed  
... people blame,  
never... once again nothing  
for a long time

and ... if you recognize...  
... Revered Aphrodite, you  
... deliver [him] from evil ...

\*

§§

20

**[6]**

§§ Go ...  
so we may see ...

\*

Lady [Dawn]

with golden [arms] ...

\*

\*

Death ...

**[7]**

[Doricha] ...  
... urges, since no...

\*

... to reach ... arrogance  
... with young men  
... [friends] ...

**[8]**

... Atthis ...

[15]

... blessed ...

... [goddess of good sailing] ...

\*

\*

and may he undo his past mistakes

\*

... fortune ...

\*

May Doricha find you most bitter, Aphrodite,  
 and may she not boast, saying  
 she came the second time  
 to longed-for love. §§

10



[16]

§§ Some say an army of horsemen, others  
say foot soldiers, still others say a fleet  
is the finest thing on the dark earth.  
I say it is whatever one loves.

Everyone can understand this – consider  
that Helen, far surpassing the beauty  
of mortals, left behind  
the best man of all

to sail away to Troy. She remembered  
neither daughter nor dear parents,  
as [Aphrodite] led her away

10

\*

... [un]bending ... mind  
... lightly ... thinks.  
... reminding me now  
of Anaktoria gone.

I would rather see her lovely step  
and the radiant sparkle of her face  
than all the war chariots in Lydia  
and soldiers battling in arms.

20

Impossible ... to happen  
... human, but to pray for a share  
... and for myself

\*

§§

[17]

§§ Near...

your ... festival, Lady Hera,  
 which the kings had performed  
 atoning for the son of Atreus

after they had completed great labors,  
 first around Troy and later stopping  
 here, for they could not  
 find the seaway

before seeking you and Zeus, god of  
 suppliants, and Semele's alluring son.  
 Now ... we too perform  
 as in those olden days.

10

Holy and [beautiful] ... throng  
 of girls ... and women  
 around ...  
 measures...

every...

\*

to be ...  
 [Hera] to come.

§§

20

[18]

§§ Everything ...  
to speak ...  
my tongue ...  
storytelling ...

and a man ...  
greater ...

[19]

... she waits ...  
... offers sacrifices ...  
... having good ...

\*

... she walks ...  
... for we know ...  
... the work ...

\*

... in the future ...  
... for glory ...  
... say this ...

10

[20]

... put on your ...  
 ... luster ...

\*

... with good luck  
 ... to win the harbor  
 ... dark earth

\*

the sailors do [not] wish  
 ... high winds  
 ... and on dry land

\*

10

... from wherever they sail  
 ... the cargo ...  
 ... since ...

\*

... flowing many  
                   ... welcome

\*

\*

... work  
 ... dry land ...

20

**[21]**

... skilled in ...  
... lament ...  
... trembling ...

\*

... skin, but now old age  
... surrounds  
... flies off chasing

\*

... brilliant  
... playing  
[your sweet-toned lyre,] sing to us  
of the violet-robed ...

10

... most of all  
... roams the earth

**[22]**

... work ...  
 ... [cherished] face ...

\*

... unpleasant ...  
 ... [if] not, winter ...  
 ... pain ...

\*

... I urge you [to sing] of Gongyla,  
 [Abanthis], and play the lyre,  
 while desire for her once again  
 flutters about you,

10

who are beautiful. Seeing her dress  
 thrilled you, and I rejoice  
 because Aphrodite herself  
 once blamed ...

so I pray ...  
 this ...  
 I wish ...

[23]

... of love ...

\*

[When] I see you face to face,  
[not even] Hermione [seems] like you,  
but to compare you to goldenhaired  
Helen is fitting

... for mortal women. Know that  
with your [heart] you would [free] me  
from all my troubles ...

\*

IO

... [dewy] banks

\*

... to celebrate all night long.

[24]

(a)

... you will remember ...  
 because we, too, did these in our youth.

Many lovely things  
 ... we ..., the city ...  
 us... keen ...

(b)

... we live ...

\*

... face to face ...

\*

... daring ...

... human ...

(c)

... the ground ...

\*

\*

\*

\*

... slender voice ...



[25]

... left ...  
 ... now until ...  
 ... pretty.

... forget ...

\*

fleeting ...

[26] **Kypris Song**

How can someone not be hurt and hurt again,  
 Queen Aphrodite, by the person one loves –  
 and wishes above all to ask back?

[What] do you have

[in mind], to idly rend me [shaking  
 from desire] loosening [my knees]?

... not ...

\*

... you, I wish ...

... to suffer this ...

... I know

this for myself.

[27]

... because you, too, [were] once a child  
 [who loved] to dance and sing. Come, talk ...  
 ... this through and so favor us ...  
 abundantly,

since we're off to a wedding. Yes, you [know]  
 this well, but as quickly as possible ...  
 send the unmarried girls away, and may  
 the gods keep ...

[There is no] path to great Olympos  
 for humans ...

IO

[29]

... lady ...

\*\*\*

... robe ...

... necklaces ...

\*\*\*

... men ...

\*\*\*

... Gyrinno

[30]

Night ...

Virgins ...

celebrate all night ...

May they sing of your love  
and the bride robed in violet.But once roused, go [call]  
the unwed men your age  
so we may see [less] sleep  
than the sweet-toned [nightingale].      §§

[31]

§§ To me it seems that man has the fortune  
of gods, whoever sits beside you  
and close, who listens to you  
sweetly speaking

and laughing temptingly. My heart  
flutters in my breast whenever  
I quickly glance at you –  
I can say nothing,

my tongue is broken. A delicate fire  
runs under my skin, my eyes  
see nothing, my ears roar,  
cold sweat

10

rushes down me, trembling seizes me,  
I am greener than grass.  
To myself I seem  
needing but little to die.

Yet all must be endured, since ...

[32]

[The Muses] granted me honor  
by the gift of their works.

[33]

Golden-crowned Aphrodite,  
may I draw this lot ...

[34]

Stars around the fair moon  
hide away their radiant form  
whenever in fullness she lights  
the earth ...

[35]

you, either Cyprus, Paphos, or Palermo

[36]

I yearn and I desire.

[37]

(a)  
in the dripping of my pain

(b)  
May winds and anguish  
take him who condemns ...

[38]

You scorch us

[39]

Iridescent sandals  
covered her feet,  
fine Lydian work.

[40]

(a)

To you I [sacrifice] on the altar a white goat.

(b)

and I will leave for you

[41]

For you beautiful women my mind  
never changes.

[42]

Their hearts grew cold  
and their wings fell slack.

[43]

... stirs up quietude  
... trouble in mind  
... sits down  
... Come now, my friends,  
... for day is nigh.      §§

[44]

\*  
\*  
\*

Cyprus ...

The herald came ...

Idaios, swift messenger ... [announced]:

“ ...

and the rest of Asia ... undying fame:

Hektor and his friends bring a sparkling-eyed girl

from holy Thebes and ever-flowing Plakia –

10

delicate Andromache – in ships on the brine

sea, and many gold bracelets, fragrant

purple robes, iridescent trinkets,

countless silver cups, and ivory.”

So he spoke. Hektor’s dear father leapt up and

the report reached friends throughout the wide city.

At once Trojan men harnessed mules

to smoothly running carriages, and a whole throng

of women and slender-ankled maidens stepped in.

Apart from them, Priam’s daughters ...

20

and the unwed men yoked horses

to the chariots ... far and wide ...

... charioteers ...

\*\*\* [six or seven missing lines]

... like gods

... sacred gathering

hastened ...

to Troy,

the sweet melody of reed pipe and [lyre] mingled

with the clack of castanets. The maidens sang a holy song,

[high and sweet,] and a silvery divine echo



reached the sky, laughter ... 30  
 and everywhere through the streets ...  
 wine bowls and goblets ...  
 myrrh, cassia, and frankincense mixed together.  
 The older women all cried out "Eleleu,"  
 and all the men shouted high and clear  
 invoking Paion, the archer skilled in lyre,  
 and all praised Hektor and Andromache, godlike. §§

## [44A]

[goldenhaired Apollo], whom Leto bore [after mingling  
 with the cloud god], the mighty-named son of Kronos.  
 [Artemis] swore the [gods'] great oath:  
 ["By your head,] I will always be a virgin  
 [unwed, hunting] on [remote] mountain peaks.  
 Do nod in assent for my sake."  
 [She asked and] the father of the blessed gods nodded yes.  
 Deer-Shooting [Virgin] Huntress: gods  
 [and mortals address her] by this mighty name.  
 Love [that loosener of limbs] never draws near. 10

## [44B]

The splendid [gifts] of Muses ...  
 and Graces make ...  
 slender ...  
 not forget anger ...  
 for mortals. To share ...

[45]

as long as all of you wish

[46]

On a soft cushion  
I will lay my body down.

[47]

Love shook my senses,  
like wind crashing on mountain oaks.

[48]

You came, I yearned for you,  
and you cooled my senses that burned with desire.

[49A]

§§ I loved you, Atthis, once long ago ...

[49B]

You seemed to me a small child without charm.

[50]

A handsome man is good to look at,  
but a good man will be handsome as well.

[51]

I don't know what to do – I'm of two minds.

[52]

I don't expect to touch heaven ...

[53]

§§ Rosy-armed holy Graces, daughters of Zeus, come!

[54]

[Eros] came down from heaven wearing a purple cloak.

[55]

When you die you'll lie dead. No memory of you,  
no desire will survive, since you've no share  
in the Pierian roses. But once flown away  
you'll wander among the obscure dead,  
invisible even in the house of Hades.

[56]

I think no woman of such skill  
will ever again see the light of day.

[57]

What countrywoman bewitches your mind ...  
 wrapped in country dress ...  
 too ignorant to cover her ankles with her rags?

[pre-58 Oxyrhynchos]

... [fleeing] ...  
 ... bitten

\*

\*

... name, you  
 ... place success in my mouth. §§

[pre-58 Cologne]

... [I pray] ...  
 ... [may] there now be festivity.  
 ... [may I rest] below the earth  
 ... rightly holding the prize of worth.  
 [May they still marvel] as now when I live  
 ... sweet-toned, when I play the lyre  
 ... beautiful things, O Muse, I sing. §§

[58]

[I bring] the beautiful gifts of the violet Muses, girls,  
and [I love] that song lover, the sweet-toned lyre.

My skin was [delicate] before, but now old age  
[claims it]; my hair turned from black [to white].

My spirit has grown heavy; knees buckle  
that once could dance light as fawns.

I often groan, but what can I do?  
Impossible for humans not to age.

For they say rosy-armed Dawn in love  
went to the ends of earth holding Tithonos, 10

beautiful and young, but in time gray old age  
seized even him with an immortal wife.

... believes  
... may give

Yet I love the finer things ... this and passion  
for the light of life have granted me brilliance and beauty.

[60]

... gaining  
 ... wish  
 ... fulfill my thoughts  
 ... I call  
 ... as my heart suddenly  
 ... all you wish to gain  
 ... to fight with me  
 ... luxury persuaded  
 ... as you know well

[62]

§§ All of you were frightened ...  
 a bay tree, when ...

everything sweeter ...  
 than that ...

and with the women ...  
 a guide ...

but they hardly ever heard ...  
 beloved soul ...

and now such robes ...  
 arrived ... gentle ...

10

you all came first; beautiful ...  
 and the robes ...

§§

[63]

§§ O Dream, through black [night]  
you roam and when sleep ...

sweet god, wonderfully from sorrow ...  
to keep your power far apart ...

and I hope I will not share ...  
nothing of the blessed ...

for I would not be so ...  
delights ...

and may I have ...  
them all ...

§§

10



[65]

... [Andromeda] ...

\*

\*

Aphrodite, queen of Cyprus ...

loves you, Sappho ...

and although a great [gift] ...

everyone the shining [sun] ...

everywhere fame ...

Even on the banks of Acheron, you ...

[67]

[from the blessed gods] ...

and this ...

deadly daemon ...

No, you did not love ...

but now because ...

and the source neither ...

nor something much ...

[68]

... me away from the ...  
     ... yet they became ...  
     ... like goddesses  
     ... guilty ...  
     ... Andromeda ...  
     ... blessed [goddess]  
     ... character ...  
     ... unrestrained excess ...  
     ... children of Tyndareos ...  
     ... graceful ... IO  
 ... guileless no longer ...  
 ... Megara ...

[70]

... I will go ...  
 \*\*\*  
 ... harmony ...  
 joyful chorus ...  
     ... sweet-toned ...  
 \*  
     ... for everyone

[71]

... [not right] that you, Mika,  
     ... but I will not allow you  
 ... you chose the friendship of Penthilian women  
 ... malignant, our ...  
     ... sweet song ...  
     ... soft voice ...  
     ... and sweet-toned breezes  
     ... dewy ...

[73]

... Aphrodite  
 ... sweet-talking [Loves]  
 ... may throw  
 ... having  
 ... sit  
 ... blooms  
 ... beautiful dew ...

[76]

... may fulfill ...  
 \*  
 ... I wish ...  
 ... to have ...  
 ... [said] ...  
 ... same age ...

[78]

... not ...

... longing ...

\*

... flower ...

... longing ...

... [delight] ...

[81]

... spurn ...

... as quickly as possible ...

\*

And you, Dika, wrap lovely garlands round your hair,  
 weaving together sprigs of dill with delicate hands:  
 The blessed Graces see a girl decked in flowers,  
 but turn away from those who wear no crown.

[82]

(a)

§§ Mnasidika is shapelier than delicate Gyrinno.

(b)

And yet ...

nothing ...

But now ...

not wish ...

shapelier ...

[84]

... Artemis ...

[85]

... like an old man ...

[86]

... quietude ...  
[grant from Zeus] who bears the aegis  
... O Aphrodite, I beg you  
to have a [compassionate] heart ...  
... hear my prayer, if [ever before]  
... leaving [Cyprus] ...  
... to my ...  
... troubles ...

[88]

... you may wish ...  
 ... few ...  
 ... to be taken ...

\*

... sweeter [to see]  
 ... you yourself also know

... has forgotten ...

you ...

... someone would say

... I will love [you]  
 ... as long as [breath] is in me  
 ... will care.

10

... I declare I am your steady friend

\*

... sorrowful ...

... bitter ...

\*

... but know that

... whatever to you ...  
 ... I will love ...

20

\*

... for better ...  
 ... than the arrows ...

[90]

[Persuasion] nursling of Aphrodite ...

\*\*\*

long-winged ...

\*\*\*

and Gyrinno ...

\*\*\*

I ... beauty ... greater ...

\*\*\*

for me the breath of the West Wind ...

but for you windborne ...

[91]

[I] never met anyone more irritating, Eirana, than you.

[92]

robe ...

and ...

saffron ...

purple robe ... [I shall show].

Cloaks ...

garlands around ...

[beautiful] ...

[Phrygian] ...

purple ...

[94]

I simply wish to die.  
Weeping she left me

and told me this, too:  
We've suffered terribly, Sappho.  
I leave you against my will.

I answered: Go happily  
and remember me –  
you know how we cared for you.

If not, let me remind you

\*

10

... the lovely times we shared.

Many crowns of violets,  
roses, and crocuses together  
... you put on by my side

and many scented wreaths  
woven from blossoms  
around your delicate throat.

And ... with pure, sweet oil  
[for a queen] ...  
you anointed ...

20

and on soft beds  
... delicate ...  
you quenched your desire.

Not any ...  
no holy site ...  
we left uncovered,

no grove ...    dance  
                  ... sound



[95]

Gongyla ...

Surely a sign ...

especially ...

[Hermes] came into ...

I said: O Lord ...

by the blessed [goddess],

I take no pleasure on [earth].

But a longing to die holds me

and to see the dewy lotus-shaded

banks of Acheron ...

10

[96]

... Sardis ...  
often holding her thoughts here

just as ... we ...  
you, like a goddess undisguised,  
yet your song delighted her most.

Now she stands out among  
Lydian women as after sunset  
the rose-fingered moon

exceeds all stars. Moonlight  
reaches equally over the brine sea  
and fields of many flowers: 10

In the beautiful fallen dew,  
roses, delicate chervil,  
and honey clover bloom.

Pacing far away, her gentle heart  
devoured by powerful desire,  
she remembers slender Atthis.

For us to go there ... not  
knowing ... often  
in the midst ... she sings. 20

It is not easy for us to rival  
the beautiful form of goddesses,  
... you might have ...

\*

much ... [love]  
and ... Aphrodite

... poured nectar from  
a golden ...  
... with her hands, Persuasion

\*

30

\*

\*

... the temple at Geraistos  
... dear women

[98]

(a)

... My mother [once said that]

in her youth, when someone wrapped  
her hair round with a purple hairband  
it was the finest decoration

by far.

But for the girl with hair  
more golden than a blazing torch,

far better for her to wear  
garlands of blooming flowers.  
Yet now an embroidered hairband

10

from Sardis ...

... cities ...

(b)

But for you, Kleïs, I have no colorful  
hairband – where will it come from?  
The Mytilenean ...

\*

... to have ...

if ... many hues ...

These keepsakes from the exile  
of Kleanax's sons ...  
These have wasted away terribly ...

## [99A]

... after a little ...

... children of Polyanax ...

\*

strike the strings of the lyre  
that welcome the pick ...

... friendly ...

... plucking ...

\*

\*

§

## [99B]

§ Son of Zeus and [Leto]

... [come to your] rites ...

after leaving woody [Gryneia]

... oracle

\*\*\*

... sing ...

... sister

so [child] ...

... wish ...

... once again children of Polyanax

I wish [to reveal] the madman.

[100]

clothed her well in delicate linen

[101]

*To Aphrodite:*

headscarves . . .

fragrant purple

[Mnasis] sent [you] from Phokaia

valuable gifts . . .

[101A]

Beneath its wings, [a cicada]

pours out a high, sweet song

whenever flying over the blazing

[earth it trills aloud].

[102]

§§ Sweet mother, I cannot weave –  
slender Aphrodite has overcome me  
with longing for a girl.

**[103]**

*First lines of ten poems:*

.... so tell [me] this ...

[Sing] of the bride with shapely feet ...

... violet-robed daughter of Zeus ...

... keep from anger, violet-robed ...

[Come now,] holy Graces and Pierian Muses

... when songs ... senses ...

... hearing a sweet-toned song

... bridegroom, for irritating men your age

... her hair, after setting aside the lyre ...

... Dawn in golden sandals ...

**[103B]**

... bedroom ...

... the bride with shapely feet ...

... now ...

... to me ...

**[104A]**

Evening Star who gathers everything  
shining dawn scattered –  
you bring the sheep and the goats,  
you bring the child back to its mother.

**[104B]**

Most beautiful of all the stars

**[105A]**

The sweet apple reddens on a high branch  
high upon highest, missed by the applepickers:  
No, they didn't miss, so much as couldn't touch.

**[105C]**

Herdsmen crush under their feet  
a hyacinth in the mountains; on the ground  
purple blooms ...

**[106]**

Superior as a singer from Lesbos to those of other lands.



[107]

Do I still wish for maidenhood?

[108]

O beautiful, graceful girl

[109]

“We will give,” says father

[110]

§§ The doorkeeper has feet seven fathoms long  
and sandals of five oxhides –  
the labor of ten cobblers.

[111]

§§ Raise high the roof,  
Hymenaios, god of marriage!  
you carpenter men.  
Hymenaios!  
The groom approaches like Ares,  
Hymenaios!  
much bigger than a big man.  
Hymenaios!

[112]

§§ Happy groom, the marriage that you prayed for  
has been fulfilled – the girl you prayed for you have.

*To the bride:*

Your form is graceful, eyes ...  
gentle, and love flows over your alluring face  
... Aphrodite has honored you above all.

[113]

Bridegroom, no other girl is like this one.

[114]

*Bride:*

Maidenhood, my maidenhood, where have you gone  
leaving me behind?

*Maidenhood:*

Never again will I come to you, never again.

[115]

§§ Dear groom, to what can I fairly compare you?  
I can best compare you to a slender sapling.

[116]

Rejoice, bride! Rejoice, most honored groom!

[117]

§§ May you rejoice, bride, and may the groom rejoice.

[117A]

From the polished entryway

[117B]

(a)

Hesperos, evening star! Hymenaios, god of marriage!

(b)

O Adonis!

[118]

Come, divine lyre, speak to me  
and sing!

[119]

dripping linen

[120]

I have no spiteful temper  
but am calm in mind.

[121]

As my friend, find a younger bed.  
I won't endure living with you since I'm the elder.

[122]

*Sappho says she saw:*  
a delicate young girl plucking flowers

[123]

Just now Dawn in golden sandals

[124]

But you yourself, Kalliope

[125]

I myself once wove garlands.

[126]

May you sleep on the breast of a tender companion.

[127]

§§ Come again, Muses, leaving the golden ...

[128]

§§ Come now, charming Graces and Muses with lovely hair

[129]

(a)  
but you have forgotten me

(b)  
or you love someone else more than me

[130]

§§ Once again Love, that loosener of limbs,  
bittersweet and inescapable, crawling thing,  
seizes me.

[131]

Atthis, the thought of me has grown hateful to you,  
and you fly off to Andromeda.

[132]

§§ I have a beautiful child, her form  
like golden flowers, beloved Kleïs,  
whom I would not trade for all of Lydia  
or lovely ...

[133]

(a)

Andromeda has a fine retort

(b)

Sappho, why do you ... Aphrodite, who brings blessings?

[134]

§§ I spoke in a dream with you, Cyprus-born Aphrodite.

[135]

§§ O Eirana, why does the swallow, Pandion's daughter, [call] me?

[136]

Messenger of spring, nightingale with enticing song

[137]

I wish to tell you something, but shame  
prevents me.

\*\*\*

If you longed for something noble or good  
and your tongue were not stirring up evil,  
then shame would not close your eyes  
and you would speak according to justice.

[138]

Stand before me as a friend  
and flaunt the charm in your eyes.

[139]

The gods ... at once without tears ...

[140]

§§ *Girls:*

Delicate Adonis is dying, Aphrodite – what should we do?

*Aphrodite:*

Beat your breasts, daughters, and rend your dresses.

[141]

Ambrosia mixed in a bowl  
that Hermes, flask in hand,  
poured for the gods.

Everyone held their goblets,  
made libations,  
and prayed in one voice  
for the bridegroom's prosperity.

[142]

Leto and Niobe were beloved companions

[143]

Golden chickpeas grew on the shores

[144]

who had quite their fill of Gorgo

[145]

Don't move piles of pebbles.



[146]

For me neither honey nor bee . . .

[147]

I say someone in another time will remember us.

[148]

Wealth without virtue makes a dangerous neighbor,  
while their blend holds the pinnacle of happiness.

[149]

When nightlong celebration closes their [eyes]

[150]

In the house of those who serve the Muses, a dirge  
is not right – for us that would not be proper.

[151]

while eyes, the black sleep of night

[152]

mixed with many colors

[153]

girl with sweet voice

[154]

§§ As the full moon rose,  
women stood round the altar.

[155]

My greetings to the daughter of Polyanax!

[156]

Far sweeter in song than a lyre ...  
More golden than gold ...

[157]

Lady Dawn

[158]

When anger spreads in the breast,  
guard against an idly barking tongue.

[159]

*Aphrodite:*

... You and my servant Eros  
... you received ...  
... these must not ... me ...

[160]

Now I will sing this beautifully  
to delight my companions.

[161]

and guard her ... bridegrooms ...  
kings of state

[162]

... with what eyes?

[163]

O my darling

[164]

She summons her son

[165]

To himself he seems

[166]

They say that once Leda  
found hidden  
a hyacinth-colored egg.

[167]

much whiter than an egg

[168]

O Adonis!

[168B]

§§ The Moon and Pleiades have set –  
half the night is gone.  
Time passes.  
I sleep alone.

[168C]

Gaia, richly crowned, adorns herself in many hues.

[169]

May I lead

[169A]

wedding gifts

[170]

Aiga

[171]

not knowing evil

[172]

pain-giver

[175]

Dawn

[177]

a short dress

[178]

fonder of children than that shape shifter Gello

[179]

purse

[180]

[Zeus], the Holder

[181]

easy passage

[182]

I might go

[183]

gusting

[184]

danger

[185]

(a)  
honey voice ...

(b)  
soft voice ...

[186]

Medea

**[187]**

of the Muses

**[188]**

story weaver

**[189]**

washing soda

**[190]**

very wise

**[191]**

curly celery

**[192]**

golden goblets with knucklebone base



**[213]**

... me and Archeanassa,  
Gorgo's match.

**[214]**

(a)

... to bring

\*

... Archeanassa ...

... once upon a time ...

... remembering ...

... beautiful ...

(b)

... they heard ...

... water nymphs ...

... maidens ...

**[214B]**

... of the Muses

\*\*\*

... away from him

... as destined.

**[214C]**

... proud [Atthis] ...  
 ... charming ...  
 ... having the heart ...  
 ... bedroom ...  
 ... clack of castanets ...  
 ... hateful ...

**[S/A 16]**

Once Kretan women danced just so to the beat  
 with their delicate feet around the elegant altar,  
 treading lightly on the grasses' tender bloom.

**[S/A 18]**

(b)  
 ... heartache and health

(c)  
 ... I may flee, girls – youth

**[S/A 23]**

[Hekate], Aphrodite's goldshining attendant

[S/A 25]

I have flown like a child back to its mother.

[A 253]

... nightingale ...

... song ...

[A 254]

that woman ... me ...

[A 255]

... [blooms] ...

... he put ...

... into the satchel and from ...

... took the bones out for me ...

**[A 256]**

... [my] troubled mind ...  
    ... your servant ...  
    ... but ...  
    ... [Atthis's] head ...  
... child ...

**[A 257]**

As when ...  
  
before ...  
light ...  
all ...  
just as the ...  
  
Yet all ...

**[A 258]**

... Kronos

**[A 259]**

lovely, as ...  
For you that ...

to become ...  
As when ...

Where now ...  
\*

Hope ...  
\*

\*  
not unpleasant ...

10

Since ...  
you had horses ...

... other ...  
decoration ... have glory ...

Now she must ...  
gone ...

**[A 261]**

## Column i

... Aphrodite

\*

... loosened.

... for you, [apple]cheeked

... of women

... winds blowing through

... to dance, beautiful Abanthis.

## Column ii

(a)

splendid ...

altar ...

blue ...

silver ...

gold ...

(b)

Now ...

amazing ...

**[A 263]**

... turned up ...

... sky ...

\*

... amazing ...

... he is naturally ...

... handsome ...

**[A 264]**

... songs ...

