

Excerpts of Classic Poems

1 Horatius [1]

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| <i>i.</i> Then out spake brave Horatius, The Captain of the Gate: To every man upon this earth Death cometh soon or late. | <i>ii.</i> And how can man die better Than facing fearful odds, For the ashes of his fathers And the temples of his gods? |
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Figure 1: Horatius defends the Suburban bridge against the Etruscan army.

2 Aedh Wishes for the Cloths of Heaven [2]

- i.* Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet:
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

References

- [1] Thomas Maculay. The lays of ancient rome. Pantianos Classics, 1842.
[2] W. B. Yeats. Aedh wishes for the cloths of heaven, 1899.