

Horace: Odes Bk I, xi, translated by Wikisource

Tu ne quaesieris, scire nefas, quem mihi, quem tibi
You should not ask, it is unholy to know, for me or for you

finem di dederint, Leuconoe, nec Babylonios
what end the gods will have given, O Leuconoe, nor Babylonian

temptaris numeros. ut melius quidquid erit pati,
calculations attempt. Much better it is whatever will be to endure,

seu pluris hiemes seu tribuit Iuppiter ultimam,
whether more winters Jupiter has allotted or the last,

quae nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare
which now weakens against opposing rocks the sea

Tyrrhenum: sapias, vina liques, et spatio brevi
Tyrrhenian: be wise, strain your wines, and because of brief life

spem longam reseces. dum loquimur, fugerit invida
cut short long-term hopes. While we are speaking, envious will

aetas: carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero.
a lifetime: seize the day, as little as possible trusting the future.

Horace: Odes, Bk III, xxx, translated by Ted Loker

Exegi monumentum aere perennius,
I have created a monument more lasting than bronze,

regalique situ pyramidum altius,
And higher than the royal site of the pyramids,

quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
Which neither harsh rains nor the wild North wind

possit diruere aut innumerabilis
Can erode, nor the countless

annorum series et fuga temporum.
succession of years and the flight of the seasons.

Non omnis moriar, multaque pars mei
I will not entirely die! and a large part of me

vitabit Libitinam. Usque ego postera
will avoid the grave. Constantly renewed,

crescam laude recens. Dum Capitolium
I will grow in the eyes of posterity,

scandet cum tacita virgine pontifex.
So long as the Pontifex and the solemn Vestal visit the Capitoline.

dicar, qua violens obstrepit Aufidus
Where the river Aufidus roars,

et qua pauper aquae daunus agrestium
and where Daunus in the dry summers, ruled his rural folk,

regnavit populorum ex humili potens,
I, risen to greatness from humble beginnings, will be renowned

princeps Aoelium carmen ad Italos
As the first to adapt the Aeolian verses to Italian meters.

deduxisse modos. Sume superbiam
Take the well-deserved pride, Melpomene,

quaesitam meritis et mihi Delphica
lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.
And freely grant me the wreath of Apollo for my crown.