

WISE THEY, THAT WITH A CAUTIOUS FEAR

Glee for four Voices, Composed 1771

Jonathan Battishill
1738–1801

Quintus Horatius Flaccus (Horace) (65–8 BC)
Translated by Thomas Creech (1659–1700)

Moderato

Canto
Wise they, that with a cau - tious fear, Not

Contra Tenor
Wise they, that with a cau - tious fear, Not

Tenore
Wise they, that with a cau - tious fear, Not

Bafs
Wise they, that with a cau - tious fear, Not

Piano Forte

The first system of the musical score is for measures 1-5. It features four vocal parts (Canto, Contra Tenor, Tenore, Bafs) and a Piano Forte accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are: "Wise they, that with a cautious fear, Not".

6
al - ways thro' the O - cean steer, Nor whilst they

al - ways thro' the O - cean steer, Nor whilst they

8
al - ways thro' the O - - - cean steer, Nor whilst they

6
al - ways thro' the O - cean steer, Nor whilst they

Piano Forte

The second system of the musical score is for measures 6-10. It continues the four vocal parts and Piano Forte accompaniment. The lyrics are: "al - ways thro' the O - cean steer, Nor whilst they". There is a measure rest of 8 measures in the Tenore part at the beginning of the system.

11

think the winds will roar, Do thrust too near the

think the winds will roar, Do thrust too near the

think the winds will roar, Do thrust too near the

think the winds will roar, Do thrust too near the

11

16

rock - y shore: those that chuse the gol - den mean The

rock - y shore: To those that chuse the gol - den mean The

rock - y shore: those that chuse the gol - den mean The

rock - y shore: To those that chuse the gol - den mean The

16

32

ei - ther state Nor fears or hopes a change — of
ei - ther — state — Nor fears or hopes — a change — of
ei - ther state Nor fears or hopes — a change of
ei - ther state Nor fears or hopes a change of

32

Piano accompaniment for measures 32-35, featuring a treble and bass clef with chords and melodic lines.

37

Fate; — When For - tune sends a stor - my wind, Then shew a
Fate; When For - tune sends — a stor - my wind, — Then shew a
Fate; When For - tune sends a stor - my wind, Then shew a
Fate; When For - tune sends a stor - my wind, Then shew a

37

Piano accompaniment for measures 37-40, featuring a treble and bass clef with chords and melodic lines.

53

sails, She swells too much, then furl thy sails.

sails, She swells too much, then furl thy sails.

sails, She swells too much, then furl thy sails.

sails, She swells too much, then furl thy sails.

53

EDITOR'S NOTE:

From a late 18th C. source. Transcribed preserving those inconsistencies in the notation of passing notes and grace notes (appoggiaturas) which may give clues as to their intended interpretations. The piano part, assumed to have been only for rehearsal, has here been made to follow and separate the voices more accurately and omits slurs which refer to text underlay.

Creech's translations from Horace were popular in his time. Battishill's version is cut substantially and differs in punctuation, spelling, capitalisation and other details. In particular, the last word of the 1st line reads 'tear'.

The following is taken from <https://quod.lib.umich.edu/cgi/t/text/text-idx?c=eebo;idno=A44471.0001.001> which is probably close to the original. The cuts are shown in square brackets:

ODE X

Wise they, that with a cautious fear
 Not always thro the Ocean Steer,
 Nor, whilst they think the Winds will roar,
 Do thrust too near the rocky Shore:
 To those that choose the golden Mean:
 The Waves are smooth, the Skies serene;
 [They want the baseness of the Poors retreat,
 And envy'd Houses of the Great:
 Storms often vex the lofty Oak,
 High Mountains seel the Thunder's stroak;
 And lofty Towers, when Storms prevail,
 Are ruin'd with a greater fall:]
 A Breast prepar'd in either State
 Or fears or hopes a change of Fate;
 [*Tis Jove the same that Winter brings
 And melts the Frost by pleasing Springs:
 Tho Fortune now contracts her Brow,
 And frowns; yet 'twill not still be so:
 Apollo sometimes Mirth pursues
 His Harp awakes his sleepy Muse,
 Nor always bends his threatning Bow:]

When Fortune sends a Stormy Wind
 Then show a brave and present Mind,
 And when with too indulgent Gales
 She swells too much, then furl thy Sails.