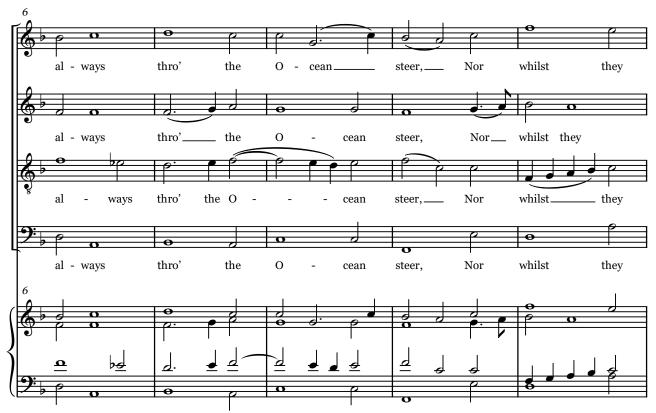
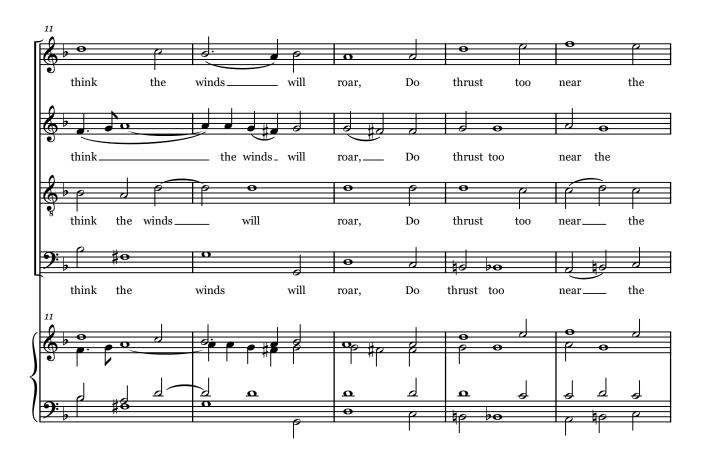
WISE THEY, THAT WITH A CAUTIOUS FEAR Glee for four Voices, Composed 1771

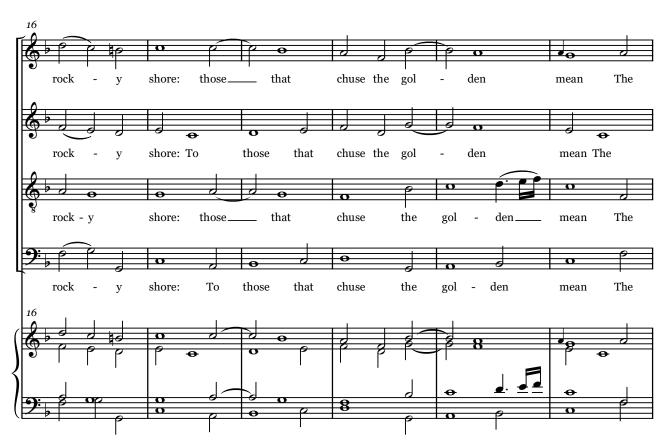
Quintus Horatius Flaccus (Horace) (65-8 BC) Translated by Thomas Creech (1659-1700)

Jonathan Battishill 1738-1801

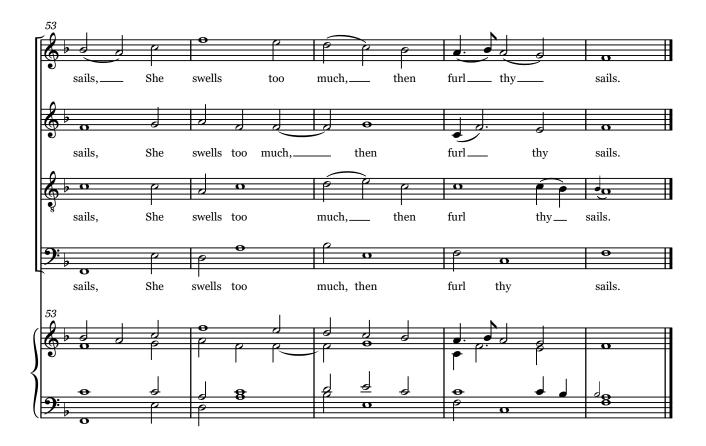












EDITOR'S NOTE:

From a late 18th C. source. Transcribed preserving those inconsistencies in the notation of passing notes and grace notes (appogiaturas) 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.