

EFFICE, ut interea fera munera militiai
Per maria ac terras omneis sopita quiescant.
Nam tu sola potes tranquilla pace juvare
Mortales ; quoniam belli fera munera Mavors
Armipotens regit, in gremium qui sæpe tuum se
Rejicit, æterno devictus vulnere amoris ;
Atque ita suspiciens tereti cervice reposta,
Pascit amore avidos inhians in te, Dca, visus,
Eque tuo pendet resupini spiritus ore.
Hunc tu, Diva, tuo recubantem corpore sancto
Circumfusa super, suaves ex ore loquelas
Funde, pctens placidam Romanis, incluta, pacem.
LUCRET. i. 31.

O charming Goddess, whose mysterious sway
The unseen hosts of earth and sky obey ;
To whom, though cold and hard to all besides,
The Iron God by strong affection glides,
Flings himself eager to thy close embrace,
And bends his head to gaze upon thy face ;
Do thou, what time thy fondling arms are thrown
Around his form, and he is all thy own,
Do thou, thy Rome to save, thy power to prove,
Beg him to grant a boon for thy dear love ;
Beg him no more in battle-fields to deal,
Or crush the nations with his mailed heel,
But, touched and softened by a worthy flame,
Quit sword and spear, and seek a better fame.
Bid him to make all war and slaughter cease,
And ply his genuine task in arts of peace ;
And by thee guided o'er the trackless surge,
Bear wealth and joy to ocean's farthest verge.