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**Original Poems And Translations, By John Dryden, Esq;
Now First Collected and Publish'd together, In Two
Volumes**

Containing Poems on several Occasions

Dryden, John

London, 1743

From Mr. Addison's Account of the English Poets.

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VERSES in Praise of Mr. DRYDEN. 13

Thy Lines have heighten'd *Virgil's* Majesty,
And *Horace* wonders at himself in Thee.
Thou teachest *Perfius* to inform our Isle
In smother Numbers, and a clearer Style ;
And *Juvenal*, instructed in thy Page,
Edges his Satire, and improves his Rage.
Thy Copy casts a fairer Light on all,
And still outshines the bright Original.

Now *Ovid* boasts th' Advantage of thy Song,
And tells his Story in the *British* Tongue ;
Thy charming Verse; and fair Translations, show
How thy own Laurel first began to grow ;
How wild *Lycaon*, chang'd by angry Gods,
And frighted at himself, ran howling through the
Woods.

O may'st thou still the Noble Tale prolong,
Nor Age, nor Sickness interrupt thy Song :
Then may we wond'ring read, how Human Limbs
Have water'd Kingdoms, and dissolv'd in Streams,
Of those rich Fruits that on the Fertile Mould
Turn'd yellow by Degrees, and ripen'd into Gold :
How some in Feathers, or a ragged Hide,
Have liv'd a second Life, and different Natures try'd.
Then will thy *Ovid*, thus transform'd, reveal
A nobler Change than he himself can tell.

Mag. Coll. Oxon.

June 2, 1693.

From Mr. ADDISON'S Account of the
English Poets.

BUT see where artful *Dryden* next appears,
Grown old in Rhime, but charming e'en in Years.
Great