

TABLE OF POETICAL QUOTATIONS

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USED IN

“A WEEK ON THE CONCORD AND MERRIMACK RIVERS”

PAGE

2. *Fluminaque obliquis cinxit declivia ripis* (He confined the rivers). — OVID.
3. Beneath low hills, in the broad interval. — EMERSON.
10. And thou Simois, that as an arrowe, clere.
10. Sure there are poets which did never dream.
12. Come, come, my lovely fair, and let us try. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
13. Were it the will of Heaven, an osier bough. — PINDAR, tr. by Emerson.
14. By the rude bridge that arched the flood. — EMERSON.
21. — renning aie downward to the sea.
34. — a beggar on the way.
35. That bold adopts each house he views, his own.
42. The river calmly flows. — W. E. CHANNING.
44. There is an inward voice, that in the stream. — W. E. CHANNING.
46. Sweet falls the summer air. — W. E. CHANNING.
48. A man that looks on glass. — GEORGE HERBERT.
50. Bedford, most noble Bedford.
56. Some nation yet shut in. — WILLIAM HABBINGTON.
57. And Iadahel, as saith the boke. — JOHN GOWER.
57. Jason first sayled, in story it is tolde. — JOHN LYDGATE.
64. The seventh is a holy day. — HESIOD.
68. Where is this love become in later age? — FRANCIS QUARLES.
68. The world's a popular disease, that reigns.
68. All the world's a stage. — SHAKESPEARE.
88. Doth grow the greater still, the further downe.
92. So silent is the cessile air.

93. *Jam lacto turgent in palmite gemmae.* — VIRGIL.
 93. *Strata jacent passim sua quaeque sub arbore poma.* — VIRGIL.
 95. As from the clouds appears the full moon. — HOMER.
 95. While it was dawn, and sacred day was advancing. — HOMER.
 95. They, thinking great things, upon the neutral ground of war. — HOMER.
 96. Went down the Idaean mountains to far Olympus. — HOMER.
 96. For there are very many. — HOMER.
 96. Then rose up to them sweet-worded Nestor, the shrill orator of the Pylians. — HOMER.
 97. Homer is gone; and where is Jove? and where.
 99. You grov'ling worldlings, you whose wisdom trades.
 100. Merchants, arise. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
 100. To Athens gowned he goes, and from that school. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
 101. What I have learned is mine; I've had my thought.
 102. — ask for that which is our whole life's light.
 102. Let us set so just. — WILLIAM HABBINGTON.
 103. Olympian bards who sung. — EMERSON.
 104. — lips of cunning fell. — EMERSON.
 104. That 't is not in the power of kings to raise. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
 104. And that the utmost powers of English rhyme. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
 105. And who, in time, knows whither we may vent. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
 106. How many thousands never heard the name. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
 113. — *campoque recepta.* — OVID.
 115. Make bandog thy scout watch to bark at a thief.
 121. I thynke for to touche also. — JOHN GOWER.
 121. The hyc sheryfe of Notynghame. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.
 121. His shoote it was but loosely shott. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.

121. Gazed on the Heavens for what he missed on Earth. — WILLIAM BROWNE.
 121. All courageous knightis.
 123. He and his valiant soldiers did range the woods full wide. — OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.
 124. Of all our valiant English, there were but thirty-four. — OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.
 124. And braving many dangers and hardships in the way. — OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.
 125. A man he was of comely form.
 126. For as we are informed, so thick and fast they fell. — OLD BALLAD OF LOVEWELL'S FIGHT.
 129. Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs. — TENNYSON.
 132. Men find that action is another thing — SAMUEL DANIEL.
 134. And round about good morrows fly. — CHARLES COTTON.
 134. The early pilgrim blythe he hailed. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.
 136. Now turn again, turn again, said the pindér. — OLD BALLAD.
 137. Virtues as rivers pass.
 163. Thro' the shadow of the globe we sweep into the younger day. — TENNYSON.
 164. Fragments of the lofty strain. — GRAY.
 174. They carried these foresters into fair Nottingham. — ROBIN HOOD BALLADS.
 175. Gentle river, gentle river. — SPANISH BALLAD IN PERCY: "Rio verde, rio verde."
 176. Then did the crimson streams that flowed.
 181. When the drum beat at dead of night. — CAMPBELL.
 186. Before each van. — MILTON.
 188. On either side the river lie. — TENNYSON.
 198. Heaven itself shall slide.
 199. Flatter the mountain-tops with sovereign eye. — SHAKESPEARE.
 199. Anon permit the basest clouds to ride.

199. How may a worm that crawls along the dust. — GILES FLETCHER.
202. And now the taller sons, whom Titan warms. — GILES FLETCHER.
214. In a pleasant glade. — SPENSER.
219. Amongst the pumy stones, which seemed to plain. — SPENSER.
219. His reverend locks. — BISHOP PERCY.
230. Of Syrian peace, immortal leisure. — EMERSON.
236. Too quick resolves do resolution wrong.
238. Nor has he ceased his charming song, for still that lyre. — SIMONIDES.
240. The young and tender stalk.
- 240-244. Translations from Anacreon.
249. Man is man's foe and destiny. — CHARLES COTTON.
258. He knew of our haste. — PINDAR.
259. — springing up from the bottom. — PINDAR.
259. The island sprang from the watery. — PINDAR.
264. Rome living was the world's sole ornament. — SPENSER.
266. — bees that fly.
283. He that hath love and judgment too.
283. Why love among the virtues is not known. — DR. DONNE.
288. And love as well the shepherd can.
291. When manhood shall be matched so.
293. There be no sterres in the skie than a pair. — CHAUCER.
314. Silver sands and pebbles sing.
315. Who dreamt devoutlier than most use to pray. — DR. DONNE.
316. And, more to lulle him in his slumber soft. — SPENSER.
317. He trode the unplanted forest floor, whereon. — EMERSON.
- 327-332. Lines from Persius.
335. Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright. — GEORGE HERBERT.
337. To journey for his marriage. — CHAUCER.
338. — The swaying soft. — W. E. CHANNING.
340. Not only o'er the dial's face. — J. MONTGOMERY.

347. Old woman that lives under the hill. — NURSERY BALLAD.
350. The laws of Nature break the rules of Art. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
356. The Boteman strayt. — SPENSER.
356. Summer's robe grows. — DR. DONNE.
357. And now the cold autumnal dews are seen.
359. From steep pine-bearing mountains to the plain. — MARLOWE.
359. Wise Nature's darlings, they live in the world. — MARLOWE.
359. — at all, Came lovers home from this great festival. — MARLOWE.
- 367-371. Lines from Ossian.
377. And what's a life? The flourishing array. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
378. I see the goldenrod shine bright. — W. E. CHANNING.
397. For first the thing is thought within the hart. — CHAUCER.
399. If that God that heaven and yearth made. — CHAUCER.
403. There is a place beyond that flaming hill. — SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT.
405. The earth, the air, and seas I know, and all.
406. Although we see celestial bodies move.
406. *Largior hic campos aether et lumine vestit.* — VIRGIL.
407. Unless above himself he can. — SAMUEL DANIEL.
407. I asked the schoolman, his advice was free. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
414. He that wants faith, and apprehends a grief. — FRANCIS QUARLES.
414. By them went Fido, marshal of the field. — PHINEAS FLETCHER.
417. Therefore, as doth the pilgrim, whom the night. — GILES FLETCHER.
417. *Pulsae referunt ad sidera valles.* — VIRGIL.