

ODE XV

ON COMPANY ¹

I HATE the man who o'er the wine-brimmed
bowl

Sings ever of war and conquest; he delights
Me most who wit with lyric gifts unites,
And to love's charms divine gives up his soul.

ODE XVI

To LEUCASPIS

My magadis ² with twenty strings
In praise of thee most sweetly sings,
O fair Leucaspis, and in sooth
Thine is the very flower of youth.

¹ This brief fragment is the only specimen we possess of Anacreon's elegiac poetry. It has been preserved by Athenæus. It is thought to shed light on the poet's tastes.

² A foreign, probably Egyptian, instrument shaped somewhat like a harp, with twenty strings arranged in octaves.