

Ausonius passages for critical commentary assessment

Level 5:

a)

Ausonius *Mosella* 1-32

I had crossed over swift-flowing Nava's cloudy stream, and gazed with awe upon the ramparts lately thrown round ancient Vincum,² where Gaul once matched the Roman rout at Cannae, and where her slaughtered hordes lay scattered over the countryside untended and unwept.³ Thence onward I began a lonely journey through pathless forest, nor did my eyes rest on any trace of human inhabitants. I passed Dumnissus,⁴ sweltering amid its parched fields, and Tabernae,⁵ watered by its unfailing spring, and the lands lately parcelled out to Sarmatian settlers.⁶ And at length on the very verge of Belgic territory I descry Noiomagus, the famed camp of sainted Constantine.⁷ Clearer the air which here invests the plains, and Phoebus, cloudless now, discloses glowing heaven with his untroubled light. No longer is the sky to seek, shut out by the green gloom of branches intertwined: but the free breath of transparent day withholds not sight of the sun's pure rays and of the aether, dazzling to the eyes. Nay more, the whole gracious prospect made me behold a picture of my own native land, the smiling and well-tended country of Bordeaux—the roofs of country-houses, perched high upon the overhanging river-banks, the hill-sides green with vines, and the pleasant stream of Moselle gliding below with subdued murmuring.

Hail, river, blessed by the fields, blessed by the husbandmen, to whom the Belgae owe the imperial honour which graces their city:¹ river, whose hills are o'ergrown with Bacchus' fragrant vines, o'ergrown, river most verdant, thy banks with turf: ship-bearing as the sea, with sloping waters gliding as a river, and with thy crystal depths the peer of lakes, brooks thou canst match for hurrying flow, cool springs surpass for limpid draughts; one, thou hast all that belongs to springs, brooks, rivers, lakes, and tidal Ocean with his ebb and flow.

Transieram celerem nebuloso flumine Nauam,
addita miratus ueteri noua moenia Uinco,
aequauit Latias ubi quondam Gallia Cannas
infletaeque iacent inopes super arua cateruae. 5
unde iter ingrediens nemorosa per auia solum
et nulla humani spectans uestigia cultus
praetereo arentem sitientibus undique terris
Dumnissum riguasque perenni fonte Tabernas
aruaque Sauromatum nuper metata colonis:
et tandem primis Belgarum cnspicor oris 10
Noiomagum, diui castra inclita Constantini.
purior hic campis aer Phoebusque sereno
lumine purpureum reserat iam sudus Olympum.
nec iam, consortis per mutua uincula ramis,
quaeritur exclusum uiridi caligine caelum: 15
sed liquidum iubar et rutilam uisentibus aethram
libera perspicui non inuidet aura diei.
in speciem tum me patriae cultumque nitentis
Burdigalae blando pepulerunt omnia uisu,
culmina uillarum pendentibus edita ripis 20
et uirides Baccho colles et amoena fluenta
subter labentis tacito rumore Mosellae.

Salue, amnis laudate agris, laudate colonis,

dignata imperio debent cui moenia Belgae:
 amnis odorifero iuga uitea consite Baccho, 25
 consite gramineas, amnis uiridissime, ripas:
 nauiger, ut pelagus, deuexas pronus in undas,
 ut fluuius, uitreoque lacus imitate profundo
 et riuos trepido potis aequiperare meatu,
 et liquido gelidos fontes praecellere potu: 30
 omnia solus habes, quae fons, quae riuus et amnis
 et lacus et biuio refluus manamine pontus.

b) Ausonius *Mosella* 318-349

These, then, or such as these, we may well believe to have raised these splendid dwellings in the Belgic land, and to have piled these lofty mansions to be the river's ornament. This one stands high upon a mass of natural rock, this rests upon the verge of the jutting bank, this stands back and claims the river for its own, making it prisoner in an enfolding bay. Yon occupies a hill whose bulk looms high above the stream, claiming free prospect o'er tilth, o'er waste, and the rich outlook enjoys the lands about as though its own. Nay, and another, though it rests its foot low down in the well-watered meadows, makes up the natural advantage of a mountain's height rearing its threatening steep until the soaring roof breaks in upon the aether, displaying like Memphian Pharos, its lofty tower. This has for its own the catching of fish imprisoned in the fenced flood between the sunny, grass-grown rocks;¹ this, perched upon the ridge's topmost crest, looks down with prospect just bedimmed in haze² upon the stream which slides below. What need to make mention of their courts set beside verdant meadows, of their trim roofs resting upon countless pillars? What of their baths, contrived low down on the verge of the bank, which smoke when Vulcan, drawn by the glowing flue, pants forth his flames and whirls them up through the channelled walls,³ rolling in masses the imprisoned smoke before the scorching blast! I myself have seen some, exhausted by the intense heat of the baths, scorn the pools and cold plunge-baths,⁴ preferring to enjoy running water, and, straightway refreshed by the river, buffet the cool stream, threshing it with their strokes.¹ But if a stranger were to arrive here from the shores of Cumae,² he would believe that Euboean Baiae had bestowed on this region a miniature copy of its own delights: so great is the charm of its refinement and distinction, while its pleasures breed no excess.

But how can I ever end the theme of thy azure tributaries..?

hos ergo aut horum similes est credere dignum
 Belgarum in terris scaenas posuisse domorum,
 molitos celsas fluuii decormina uillas 320
 haec est natura sublimis in aggere saxi,
 haec procurrentis fundata crepidine ripae,
 haec refugit campumque sinu sibi uindicat amnem.
 ille tenens collem, qui plurimus imminet amni,
 usurpat faciles per culta, per apsera uisus 325
 utque suis fruitur diues speculatio terris.
 quin etiam riguis humili pede condita pratis
 compensat celsi bona naturalia montis
 sublimique minans rumpit inaethera tecto,
 ostentans altam, Pharos ut Memphitica, turrim. 330
 huic proprium clausos consaepto gurgite pisces
 apricas scopulorum inter captare nouales.
 haec summis innixa iugis labentia subter
 flumina despectu iam caligante tuetur.
 atria quid memorem uiridantius adsita pratis 335

innumerisque super nitentia tecta columnis?
 quid quae fluminea substructa crepidine fumant
 balnea, feruenti cum Mulciber haustus operto
 uoluit anhelatas tectoria per caua flammis,
 inclusum glomerans aestu spirante uaporem? 340
 uidi ego defessos multo sudore lauacri
 fastidisse lacus et frigora piscinarum,
 ut uiuis fruerentur aquis, mox amne refotos
 plaudenti gelidum flumen peoulsisse natatu.
 quod si Cumanis huc adforet hospes ab oris, 345
 crederet Euboicas simulacra exilia Baias
 his donasse locis: tantus cultusque nitorque
 adlicit et nullum parit oblectatio luxum.
 Sed mihi qui tandem finis tua glauca fluenta

c) Ausonius *Mosella* 438-68

Such is the theme I compass—I, who am sprung of Viviscan⁵ stock, yet by old ties of
 guestship no stranger to the Belgae; I, Ausonius, Roman in name yet born and bred betwixt the
 frontiers of Gaul and high Pyrene,¹ where blithe Aquitaine mellows the native temper of her sons:
 great is my daring though my lute is small. Be it no sin for me to have touched lightly on thy holy
 stream with the poor offering my Muse affords. 'Tis not for praise I hanker: I sue for pardon. Many
 thou hast, O gentle stream, who use to trouble the rills of the Aonian maids and drain all Aganippe.
 But as for me, so far as the flow of my poetic vein shall serve—when the Emperor and his sons²
 (my chiefest care) shall give me my discharge from service as their tutor, and shall dispatch me,
 invested with the emblems and dignity of the Ausonian³ consulship, home to Bordeaux, my native
 land, the nest of my old age—I will pursue yet further the praises of thy Northern stream. I will tell
 also of cities below which with voiceless channel thou dost glide, of strongholds which look out on
 thee from ancient walls; I will tell also of fortresses raised for defence in times of peril, now not
 fortresses but granaries for the unmenaced Belgic folk; I will tell also of prosperous settlers upon
 either shore, and how thy waters lap their banks midway between the toils of men and oxen, parting
 the rich fields. Not Liger shall prefer himself before thee, not headlong Axona, not Matrona, set as a
 border-line between Gauls and Belgae, not Carantonus⁴ himself whose stream is driven back by the
 Santonic tide. Thou too, Duranius,⁵ whose waters roll down from their chill mountain-source, shalt
 yield, and Gaul shall rank gold-bearing Tarnes in lower place; and, though he rushes madly 'mid
 wide-rolling rocks, yet shall Tarbellic Aturrus only pass into the dark sea when he has first done
 homage to the deity of sovereign Moselle.

Haec ego, Uiuiscia ducens ab origine gentem,
 Belgarum hospitibus non per noua foedera notus,
 Ausonius, nomen Latium, patriaque domoque 440
 Gallorum extremos inter celsamque Pyrenen,
 temperat ingenuos qua laeta Aquitanica mores,
 audax exigua fide concino. fas mihi sacrum
 perstrinxisse amnem tenui libamine Musae.
 nec laudem adfecto, ueniam peto. sunt tibi multi, 445
 alme amnis, sacros qui sollicitare fluores
 Aonidum totamque solent haurire Aganippen.
 ast ego, quanta mei dederit se uena liquoris,
 Burdigalam cum me in patriam nidumque senectae
 Augustus, pater et nati, mea maxima cura, 450
 fascibus Ausoniis decoratum et honore curuli

mittent emeritae post munera disciplinae,
 latius Arctoi praeconia persequar amnis.
 addam urbe, tacito quas subterlaberis alueo, 455
 moeniaque antiquis te prospectantia muris;
 addam praesidiis dubiarum condita rerum,
 sed modo securis non castra, sed horrea Belgis:
 addam felices ripa ex utraque colonos
 teque inter medios hominumque boumque labores
 stringentem ripas et pinguis culta secantem. 460
 non tibi se Liber anteferet, non Axona praeceps,
 Matrona non, Gallis Belgisque intersita finis,
 Santonico refluus non ipse Carantonus aestu.
 concedes gelido, Durani, de monte uolutus
 amnis et auriferum postponet Gallia Tarnem 465
 insanumque ruens per saxa rotantia late
 in mare purpureum, dominae tamen ante Mosellae
 numine adorato, Tarbellicus ibit Aturrus.

Level 6:

a)

Ausonius *Mosella* 1-42

I had crossed over swift-flowing Nava's cloudy stream, and gazed with awe upon the
 ramparts lately thrown round ancient Vincum,² where Gaul once matched the Roman rout at
 Cannae, and where her slaughtered hordes lay scattered over the countryside untended and
 unwept.³ Thence onward I began a lonely journey through pathless forest, nor did my eyes rest on
 any trace of human inhabitants. I passed Dummissus,⁴ sweltering amid its parched fields, and
 Tabernae,⁵ watered by its unfailing spring, and the lands lately parcelled out to Sarmatian settlers.⁶
 And at length on the very verge of Belgic territory I descry Noiomagus, the famed camp of sainted
 Constantine.⁷ Clearer the air which here invests the plains, and Phoebus, cloudless now, discloses
 glowing heaven with his untroubled light. No longer is the sky to seek, shut out by the green gloom
 of branches intertwined: but the free breath of transparent day withholds not sight of the sun's pure
 rays and of the aether, dazzling to the eyes. Nay more, the whole gracious prospect made me behold
 a picture of my own native land, the smiling and well-tended country of Bordeaux—the roofs of
 country-houses, perched high upon the overhanging river-banks, the hill-sides green with vines, and
 the pleasant stream of Moselle gliding below with subdued murmuring.

Hail, river, blessed by the fields, blessed by the husbandmen, to whom the Belgae owe the
 imperial honour which graces their city:¹ river, whose hills are o'ergrown with Bacchus' fragrant
 vines, o'ergrown, river most verdant, thy banks with turf: ship-bearing as the sea, with sloping
 waters gliding as a river, and with thy crystal depths the peer of lakes, brooks thou canst match for
 hurrying flow, cool springs surpass for limpid draughts; one, thou hast all that belongs to springs,
 brooks, rivers, lakes, and tidal Ocean with his ebb and flow. Thou, with calm waters onward
 gliding, feel'st not any murmurs of the wind nor check from hidden rocks; nor by foaming shallows
 art thou forced to hurry on in swirling rapids, no eyots hast thou jutting in midstream to thwart thy
 course—lest the glory of thy due title be impaired, if any isle sunder and stem thy flow. For thee
 two modes of voyaging are appointed: this, when boats move down thy stream with current
 favouring and their oars thrash the churned waters at full speed; that, when along the banks, with
 tow-rope never slackening, the boatmen strain on their shoulders hawsers bound to the masts.

Transieram celerem nebuloso flumine Nauam,

addita miratus ueteri noua moenia Uinco,
 aequauit Latias ubi quondam Gallia Cannas
 infletaeque iacent inopes super arua cateruae. 5
 unde iter ingrediens nemorosa per auia solum
 et nulla humani spectans uestigia cultus
 praetereo arentem sitientibus undique terris
 Dumnissum riguasque perenni fonte Tabernas
 aruaque Sauromatum nuper metata colonis:
 et tandem primis Belgarum cnspicor oris 10
 Noiomagum, diui castra inclita Constantini.
 purior hic campis aer Phoebusque sereno
 lumine purpureum reserat iam sudus Olympum.
 nec iam, consertis per mutua uincula ramis,
 quaeritur exclusum uiridi caligine caelum: 15
 sed liquidum iubar et rutilam uisentibus aethram
 libera perspicui non inuidet aura diei.
 in speciem tum me patriae cultumque nitentis
 Burdigalae blando pepulerunt omnia uisu,
 culmina uillarum pendentibus edita ripis 20
 et uirides Baccho colles et amoena fluenta
 subter labentis tacito rumore Mosellae.

Salue, amnis laudate agris, laudate colonis,
 dignata imperio debent cui moenia Belgae:
 amnis odorifero iuga uitea consite Baccho, 25
 consite gramineas, amnis uiridissime, ripas:
 nauiger, ut pelagus, deuexas pronus in undas,
 ut fluuius, uitreoque lacus imitate profundo
 et riuos trepido potis aequiperare meatu,
 et liquido gelidos fontes praecellere potu: 30
 omnia solus habes, quae fons, quae riuus et amnis
 et lacus et biuio refluus manamine pontus.
 tu placidis praelapsus aquis nec murmura uenti
 ulla nec occulti pateris luctamina saxi.
 non spirante uado rapidos properare meatus 35
 cogeris, extantes medio non aequore terras
 interceptus habe: iusti ne demat honorem
 nominis, exclusum si diuidat insula flumen.
 tu duplices sortite uias, et cum amne secundo
 defluis, ut celeres feriant uada concita remi, 40
 et cum per ripas nusquam cessante remulco
 intendunt collo malorum uincula nautae.

b) Ausonius *Mosella* 318-369

These, then, or such as these, we may well believe to have raised these splendid dwellings in the Belgic land, and to have piled these lofty mansions to be the river's ornament. This one stands high upon a mass of natural rock, this rests upon the verge of the jutting bank, this stands back and claims the river for its own, making it prisoner in an enfolding bay. Yon occupies a hill whose bulk looms high above the stream, claiming free prospect o'er tilth, o'er waste, and the rich outlook enjoys the lands about as though its own. Nay, and another, though it rests its foot low down in the well-watered meadows, makes up the natural advantage of a mountain's height rearing its

threatening steep until the soaring roof breaks in upon the aether, displaying like Memphian Pharos, its lofty tower. This has for its own the catching of fish imprisoned in the fenced flood between the sunny, grass-grown rocks;¹ this, perched upon the ridge's topmost crest, looks down with prospect just bedimmed in haze² upon the stream which slides below. What need to make mention of their courts set beside verdant meadows, of their trim roofs resting upon countless pillars? What of their baths, contrived low down on the verge of the bank, which smoke when Vulcan, drawn by the glowing flue, pants forth his flames and whirls them up through the channelled walls,³ rolling in masses the imprisoned smoke before the scorching blast! I myself have seen some, exhausted by the intense heat of the baths, scorn the pools and cold plunge-baths,⁴ preferring to enjoy running water, and, straightway refreshed by the river, buffet the cool stream, threshing it with their strokes.¹ But if a stranger were to arrive here from the shores of Cumae,² he would believe that Euboean Baiae had bestowed on this region a miniature copy of its own delights: so great is the charm of its refinement and distinction, while its pleasures breed no excess.

But how can I ever end the theme of thy azure tributaries, or tell all thy praises, O Moselle, comparable with the sea for the countless streams which throughout thy length flow into thee through various mouths? Though they might prolong their courses, yet they haste to lose their names in thee. For, albeit swelled by the waters of Promea and Nemesa, Sura,³ no weakling stream, hurries to plunge beneath thy waves—Sura, who delights thee with the affluents she has cut off, and who enjoys ampler renown when wholly merged in thee and bearing thy name than if she blended with Father Ocean an outfall unworthy fame. Thee swift Celbis, thee Erubris,⁴ famed for marble, hasten full eagerly to approach with their attendant waters: renowned is Celbis for glorious fish, and that other, as he turns his mill-stones in furious revolutions and drives the shrieking saws through smooth blocks of marble,⁵ hears from either bank a ceaseless din. I pass by feeble Lesura and scanty Drahonus, nor turn to use Salmona's despised rivulet:⁶ long has Saravus,⁷ bearing ships upon the volume of his sounding waves, been calling me with all his robe outspread:⁸ far has he prolonged his stream that he might roll his wearied outfall beneath imperial walls.¹

hos ergo aut horum similes est credere dignum
 Belgarum in terris scaenas posuisse domorum,
 molitos celsas fluuii decormina uillas 320
 haec est natura sublimis in aggere saxi,
 haec procurrentis fundata crepidine ripae,
 haec refugit campumque sinu sibi uindicat amnem.
 ille tenens collem, qui plurimus imminet amni,
 usurpat faciles per culta, per apsera uisus 325
 utque suis fruitur diues speculatio terris.
 quin etiam riguis humili pede condita pratis
 compensat celsi bona naturalia montis
 sublimique minans rumpit inaethera tecto,
 ostentans altam, Pharos ut Memphitica, turrim. 330
 huic proprium clausos consaepto gurgite pisces
 apricas scopulorum inter captare nouales.
 haec summis innixa iugis labentia subter
 flumina despectu iam caligante tuetur.
 atria quid memorem uiridantius adsita pratis 335
 innumerisque super nitentia tecta columnis?
 quid quae fluminea substructa crepidine fumant
 balnea, feruenti cum Mulciber haustus operto

uoluit anhelatas tectoria per caua flammās, inclusum glomerans aestu spirante uaporem? uidi ego defessos multo sudore lauacri fastidisse lacus et frigora piscinarum, ut uiuis fruerentur aquis, mox amne refotos plaudenti gelidum flumen peoulisce natatu. quod si Cumanis huc adforet hospes ab oris, crederet Euboicas simulacra exilia Baias his donasse locis: tantus cultusque nitorque adlicit et nullum parit oblectatio luxum.	340
Sed mihi qui tandem finis tua glauca fluenta dicere dignandumque mari memorare Mosellam, innumeri quod te diuersa per ostia late incurrunt amnes? quamquam differre meatus possent, sed celerant in te consumere nomen. namque et Promeae Nemesaeque adiuta meatu Sura tuas properat non degener ire sub undas, Sura interceptis tibi gratificata fluentis, nobilius permixta tuo sub nomine, quam si ignoranda patri confunderet ostia ponto. te rapidus Celbis, te marmore clarus Erubris festinant famulis quam primum adlambere lymphis: nobilibus Celbis celebratus piscibus, ille praecipiti torquens cerealia saxa rotatu stridentesque trahens per leuia marmora serras audit perpetuos ripa ex utraque tumultus.	345
praetereo exilem Lesuram tenuemque Draconum nec fastiditos Salmonae usurpo fluores: nauiger undisona dudum me mole Sarauus tota ueste uocat: longum qui distulit amnem, fessa sub Augustis ut solueret ostia muris.	350 355 360
	365

c) Ausonius *Mosella* 438-83

Such is the theme I compass—I, who am sprung of Viviscan⁵ stock, yet by old ties of guestship no stranger to the Belgae; I, Ausonius, Roman in name yet born and bred betwixt the frontiers of Gaul and high Pyrene,¹ where blithe Aquitaine mellows the native temper of her sons: great is my daring though my lute is small. Be it no sin for me to have touched lightly on thy holy stream with the poor offering my Muse affords. 'Tis not for praise I hanker: I sue for pardon. Many thou hast, O gentle stream, who use to trouble the rills of the Aonian maids and drain all Aganippe. But as for me, so far as the flow of my poetic vein shall serve—when the Emperor and his sons² (my chiefest care) shall give me my discharge from service as their tutor, and shall dispatch me, invested with the emblems and dignity of the Ausonian³ consulship, home to Bordeaux, my native land, the nest of my old age—I will pursue yet further the praises of thy Northern stream. I will tell also of cities below which with voiceless channel thou dost glide, of strongholds which look out on thee from ancient walls; I will tell also of fortresses raised for defence in times of peril, now not fortresses but granaries for the unmenaced Belgic folk; I will tell also of prosperous settlers upon either shore, and how thy waters lap their banks midway between the toils of men and oxen, parting the rich fields. Not Liger shall prefer himself before thee, not headlong Axona, not Matrona, set as a border-line between Gauls and Belgae, not Carantonus⁴ himself whose stream is driven back by the Santonic tide. Thou too, Duranius,⁵ whose waters roll down from their chill mountain-source, shalt yield, and Gaul shall rank gold-bearing Tarnes in lower place; and, though he rushes madly 'mid

wide-rolling rocks, yet shall Tarbellic Aturrus only pass into the dark sea when he has first done homage to the deity of sovereign Moselle.

Horned Moselle, worthy to be renowned throughout foreign lands, and not to be renowned in those parts alone where at thy farthest source thou dost reveal the gilded glory of a bull-like brow;¹ or where amid embaying fields thou dost wind thy peaceful course; or where below German harbours thou dost clear thy outfall;—if any praise shall choose to breathe upon this feeble strain, if anyone shall deign to waste his leisure on my verse, thou shalt pass upon the lips of men, and be cherished with joyful song. Of thee springs and living lakes shall learn, of thee azure rivers, of thee ancient groves, the glory of our villages; to thee Druna, to thee Druentia,² wandering uncertainly between her shifting banks, shall do reverence with all the Alpine streams, and Rhodanus who, flowing through that twofold city, gives a name to the Right Bank;³ thee will I praise to the dark meres and deep-voiced tributaries, thee will I praise to sea-like Garonne.

Haec ego, Uiuiscæ ducens ab origine gentem,
Belgarum hospitibus non per noua foedera notus,
Ausonius, nomen Latium, patriaque domoque 440
Gallorum extremos inter celsamque Pyrenen,
temperat ingenuos quæ laeta Aquitanica mores,
audax exigua fide concino. fas mihi sacrum
perstrinxisse amnem tenui libamine Musæ.
nec laudem adfecto, ueniam peto. sunt tibi multi, 445
alme amnis, sacros qui sollicitare fluores
Aonidum totamque solent haurire Aganippen.
ast ego, quanta mei dederit se uena liquoris,
Burdigalam cum me in patriam nidumque senectæ
Augustus, pater et nati, mea maxima cura, 450
fascibus Ausoniis decoratum et honore curuli
mittent emeritæ post munera disciplinae,
latius Arctoi praeconia persequar amnis.
addam urbe, tacito quas subterlaberis alueo,
moeniaque antiquis te prospectantia muris; 455
addam praesidiis dubiarum condita rerum,
sed modo securis non castra, sed horrea Belgis:
addam felices ripa ex utraque colonos
teque inter medios hominumque bouumque labores
stringentem ripas et pinguis culta secantem. 460
non tibi se Liber anteferet, non Axona praeceps,
Matrona non, Gallis Belgisque intersita finis,
Santonico refluus non ipse Carantonus aestu.
concedes gelido, Durani, de monte uolutus
amnis et auriferum postponet Gallia Tarnem 465
insanumque ruens per saxa rotantia late
in mare purpureum, dominae tamen ante Mosellæ
numine adorato, Tarbellicus ibit Aturrus.
Corniger externas celebrande Mosella per oras,
nec solis celebrande locis, ubi fonte supremo 470
exeris auratum taurinae frontis honorem,
quæ trahis placidos sinuosa per arua meatus,
uel qua Germanis sub portibus osta soluis:
si quis honos tenui uolet adspirare camenæ,

perdere si quis in his dignabitur ostia musis, 475
ibis in ora hominum laetoque fouebere cantu.
te fontes uiuique lacus, te caerula noscent

flumina, te ueteres pagorum gloria luci:
te Druna, te sparsis incerta Druentia ripis
Alpinique colent fluuii duplicemque per urbem 480
qui meat et Dextrae Rhodanus dat nomina ripae:
te stagnis ego caeruleis magnumque sonoris
amnibus, aequoreae te commendabo Garumnae.