

**De potiore metallis libertate: et omnia vincente fortitudine. Ad ...
Gulielmum illum Pittium ... / Adjecta versione Anglica.**

Contributors

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APPENDIX AD OPUSCULA.

O D E.

D E

POTIORE METALLIS LIBERTATE:]

E T

OMNIA VINCENTE FORTITVDINE.

A D

EARVM VTRIVSQUE PATRONVM,

GVLIELMVM ILLVM PITTIVM,

OMNI ET TITVLO,

ET LAVDE MAIOREM

SCRIPTA.

ADIECTA VERSIONE ANGLICA.

A D. GVLIELMO BROWNE, E.A.

C.M.L.P.S.R.S.

Serviet aeternum qvi parvo nesciat uti.
Fortes creantur Fortibus, et Bonis. HOR.

Slavery is Gold misunderstood.
The Brave spring from the Brave, and Good.

L O N D I N I,

MDCCLXX.

O D E.

PITTIE O Felix GVLIELME, salve!
 Quem *beat Caelo popularis aura!*
 ‘ *Liberam* quod Tu Patriam fateris
 ‘ *Nomine tantum :*

‘ *Omnia, en! hîc dum Pretio parentur.*
 ‘ *Sicut et Romae memorat Poeta **
 ‘ *Contigisse, hanc Luxuries ubi Altam*
 ‘ *Perderet Urbem.*

* Juvenalis, Sat. III. v. 183.

‘ *Liberam*



O D E.

HAIL, Happy WILLIAM PITT, O hail!
 Whom England's Voice can never fail
 To blest! ‘ *That You the Truth proclame,*
 ‘ *And hold her Freedom but a Name:*

‘ *While here, lo! All Things have their Price.*
The Bard has sung, This was Rome's Vice:
 ‘ *When, doom'd to so severe a Fate,*
 ‘ *Luxury crush'd that Glorious State.*
 ‘ *Indignant,*

‘ *Liberam* haud dignaris habere Gentem,
 ‘ *Iura* ubi, en ! *Chara* exstiterint *Emenda*,
 ‘ *Ipsa Libertas* ubi *Sacro* aperte
 ‘ *Venditur Auro.*’

Dum, tuo nos Auspicio fruantes,
 Perditum Lusu, Veterem Vigorem
 Sumimus, non difficile est Superbos
 Vincere Gallos.

Liberam

‘ *Indignant, You will never own*
 ‘ *That Nation Free, openly known,*
 ‘ *Dear Rights, lo ! daily to see Sold,*
 ‘ *And Freedom’s self truck’d for Dire Gold.*’

While, by your Auspices sustain’d,
Old England’s Vigor we regain’d,
Long lost in Idleness ; the Proud,
Ambitious Gaul was soon subdu’d.

Thus,

Liberam Anglorum pariterque Famam,
 Perditam Luxu, facile est resummi;
 Si modo et Te nos iterum fruamur
 Auspice fausto.

Sic, videns vinctam Andromedam jacentem,
 Tale Quam sperat lacerare Monstrum,
 Magnus a morte Hanc rapere, et catenis,
 Perseus audet.

Datur, Cantabrigiae, paulo ante Comitia,
 In Solstitio Aestivo fere Octogesimo,
 Junio in Testem vocato,

MDCCLXX.

F I N I S.

*Thus, We our Antient Freedom's Fame,
 In Lux'ry lost, might soon reclame;
 Shou'd any lucky Chance remain,
 Your happy Auspices to gain.*

*So, laid fast bound Andromeda,
 Just such a rav'nous Monster's Prey,
 Great Perseus bravely dar'd to free,
 And gave her Life, and Liberty.*

*Dated, Cambridge, just before the Commencement,
 In almost the Eightieth Summer Solstice,
 June bearing Witness,*

MDCCLXX.

E N D.