

Horace: Odes Bk I, xi, translated by Wikisource

Tu ne quaesieris, scire nefas, quem mihi, quem tibi  
*You should not ask, it is unholy to know, for me or for you*

finem di dederint, Leuconoe, nec Babylonios  
*what end the gods will have given, O Leuconoe, nor Babylonian*

temptaris numeros. ut melius quidquid erit pati,  
*calculations attempt. Much better it is whatever will be to endure,*

seu pluris hiemes seu tribuit Iuppiter ultimam,  
*whether more winters Jupiter has allotted or the last,*

quae nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare  
*which now weakens against opposing rocks the sea*

Tyrrhenum: sapias, vina liques, et spatio brevi  
*Tyrrhenian: be wise, strain your wines, and because of brief life*

spem longam reseces. dum loquimur, fugerit invida  
*cut short long-term hopes. While we are speaking, envious will*

aetas: carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero.  
*a lifetime: seize the day, as little as possible trusting the future.*

Horace: Odes, Bk III, xxx, translated by Ted Loker

Exegi monumentum aere perennius,  
*I have created a monument more lasting than bronze,*

regalique situ pyramidum altius,  
*And higher than the royal site of the pyramids,*

quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens  
*Which neither harsh rains nor the wild North wind*

possit diruere aut innumerabilis  
*Can erode, nor the countless*

annorum series et fuga temporum.  
*succession of years and the flight of the seasons.*

Non omnis moriar, multaque pars mei  
*I will not entirely die! and a large part of me*

vitabit Libitinam. Usque ego postera  
*will avoid the grave. Constantly renewed,*

crescam laude recens. Dum Capitolium  
*I will grow in the eyes of posterity,*

scandet cum tacita virgine pontifex.  
*So long as the Pontifex and the solemn Vestal visit the Capitoline.*

dicar, qua violens obstrepit Aufidus  
*Where the river Aufidus roars,*

et qua pauper aquae daunus agrestium  
*and where Daunus in the dry summers, ruled his rural folk,*

regnavit populorum ex humili potens,  
*I, risen to greatness from humble beginnings, will be renowned*

princeps Aoelium carmen ad Italos  
*As the first to adapt the Aolian verses to Italian meters.*

deduxisse modos. Sume superbiam  
*Take the well-deserved pride, Melpomene,*

quaesitam meritis et mihi Delphica  
lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.  
*And freely grant me the wreath of Apollo for my crown.*