

D E L O F
VAN HET
LANDELIJK LEVEN.

HORATIUS, Epod. II.

IN HET OUD-FRIESCH OVERGEBRAGT
DOOR

Jr. Mr. M. DE HAAN HETTEMA.



Ja! selich is thi mon, ther mith sin' aina hondem,
 Lik Faiso's tam, thet wrwalde thiad,
 Sin egin ethel erth in frya Fresna londem;
 Nen Scelta nawt, nen Gref nen tiand' ne biad'th.
 As ma ne hod upsteth, tha bliwth to hionon sinon,
 And nawte hath to duan mith 'th wilda hef;
 Thet lit yrmia mi; and bi thes Grenon hinon;
 In Scelta hus nawt is, nawt past sin stef;
 Mer sinne bamar tiath and hiarem waxt forsorgath;
 Thet alda tre, mith 'th ax, ther ute reth;
 Thet for ne kalda winter neuil him biborgath;
 For dada bam wer nia bamar seth.
 Jef inna gred sin quic and sketfia siath metta,
 Thet rika wick and woldsket him sa wirth,
 Jef in tha nia fet tha swete hunig setta,
 Jef 'th willich ey bisiath, thet skeren wirth.
 Jef, sa thi u geldne herst, thet hand mith aplem sired,
 Thet fulla field us um to fagian lefth;

And alle waxt heth bloith and riged wench
 Sin frucht tha resp't, ther him thet neijer jefth.
 Thu father fonna 'th wald! and thu o God ther' tuner!
 Thet lan kricht thu for thinne surch and flit!
 And lidst thu underr' ek, ther eldra is then ruiner,
 Jef slepst thu up thet gers, thet fieldlik lith,
 Thet weter kumpth mit krefth fon alle haecht'm' ondagen,
 Thet fugelte that siunckt in tun and wald,
 Tha burna ruskiath hird and mette stilla wagen,
 Thi swete slep', thi nimth thi an sin wald.
 And sa us MARTEN then mith tonre 'th winter meldath,
 And us then heil and sne and rein utgeth;
 And 'th wilda swin, thuruch hund and wynnenn then wirth geldath,
 And uppa 'th lest in 'th net him fanga leth;
 And lysters uth tha falska stricka wirdath nomen,
 Thuruch hiara heta hunger na ne sed;
 Jef 'th wilda goes and 'th has ther inna weren komen,
 O! theth jowth an thet hirt fornuchsumhed.
 Hwa tinckt tha jet' an surch an ellend inna 'th liande,
 Ther tha, sa mith sin mod, mer hinne geth?
 And sa thet erber wif, in 't wraldfaders lande
 Etein, thet hus uphalth, to surga weth
 For 't liafe bernetam; hu selich mot hi wessa.
 Hu blid' and wol to fred, hwersa hi let,
 Thet 't wif, thet alda tre, thet hi æ heth elessen
 And 'th fiure steckth, sa hi, afmed, him seth.
 Thet hie thet fia hath and tha sketkiul' ac bisleten,
 And thet hin ku and ey al uddrat heth;
 And him sin egen fecht des iondis jowth to etan,
 Sin koit to scins', thet hi him briouwa leth.
 Nen auster uth thet mar fon *Angelonde* fensen,
 Nen tarbot ner nen krabs, hwersa ac fied,
 Jef uth thet nordhef us, mith wilda sturm, to brensen
 An thenc kald' and thiuestra neuil tid;
 Nen fugel fon thet ast scel ik mi leta siedo;

'th Iönsche han steck ik nawt in min toth ;
 Mar 'th lam wel ik, mith wif and barn, to Paska brieda,
 To Liachtmis dei thet keal stopp' inna poth.
 And surinch, uth thet hof, mith nannen skield' biwernad,
 Bired mith 'th ay fon aïn fugel nomd ;
 And malf, mith buther red, fon aïn molk equerned,
 Is 'th mel', thet in min hus to beithe kom'th.
 Hu liaflik' is 'th mi then, sa 'k under 'th ewend' iten
 Min ku and ey, forsed, nei hus sioch gaen ;
 Jef mina oxa sioch, min' esna and min' liten,
 Afmed fon al thet wirk, bi hirde staen.

T het sei ens GOLFERT em, thi yokner, ther bislette
 Umb ac, as bur, up 'th stille lond to gaen ;
 Nom ther for up sin jeld, up Liachtmis dei ; mer sette
 Sint PIETER thet wer uth up nia laen.

