

THE TROPIC.

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DULCE DOMUM,

AN OLD LATIN ODE,

SUNG ANNUALLY BY THE WINCHESTER BOYS UPON
LEAVING COLLEGE AT THE VACATION.

[Translated at the Request of Dr. JOSEPH WARTON.]



Lov'd Companions, let us sing!

Wake the dear according string—

Come, with gladness fill the dome,

Pour the happy song of Home.

CHORUS.

Now, sweet Home! our steps are free;

Now, sweet Home! we fly to thee!

Let the vaulted roofs resound

Sacred Home, with blessings crown'd!

Learning, thorny are thy ways,
 Thought is weary of the maze;
 Let us seek awhile the goal
 Where affection rests her soul!

CHORUS.—Now, sweet Home, &c.

Now, O toiling Muse, repose;
 Muse! the classic volume close:—
 Bid the cares of study cease,
 Give the vacant hours to peace!

CHORUS.—Now, sweet Home, &c.

Joyful with the smiling year,
 We will smile, for Home is near!—
 Strangers will our song repeat—
 Strangers feel that Home is sweet!

CHORUS.—Now, sweet Home, &c.

Bring,
 Let us
 Where
 Where

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Home
 While
 Why, A
 Slothful

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Bring, O bring th' impatient steed,
 Let us to the threshold speed,
 Where we shed the tear of bliss,
 Where we meet a mother's kiss!

CHORUS.—Now, sweet Home, &c.

Home of childhood! swell the strain,
 While we hail thy gates again!
 Why, Aurora, thus delay?
 Slothful goddess, give the day!

CHORUS.—Now, sweet Home, &c.