

ING 039

‘W. C**E.’

“The Dying Patriot”

1810

PROYECTO OLE 11
ARCHIVO ELECTRÓNICO DE FUENTES PRIMARIAS
POESÍA PATRIÓTICA PROESPAÑOLA EN INGLÉS, FRANCÉS, ALEMÁN Y PORTUGUÉS (1808-1814)
TEXTO INDIVIDUAL DE OBRA ING 039
‘W.C**E.’, “The Dying Patriot” (1809)

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori. HOR.

WHEN, rous'd into arms at the voice of the State,
His sword the bold Patriot draws,
How bright is the lustre that shines on his fate,
If destin'd to sink in her cause!

While the eyes of the hero are closing in death,
How graceful, how sweet, is the scene!
Encircled with glory, he yields up his breath;
'Mid the tortures of anguish, serene.

Oh! mark to each feature what radiance is given
As he drops on the verge of the grave!
'Tis the sunset of valour, the day-spring of heaven,
The triumph that waits on the brave!