

Dédicace de *The Queen's Arcadia*

Auteur : Daniel, Samuel

Voir la transcription de cet item

Les folios

En passant la souris sur une vignette, le titre de l'image apparaît.

2 Fichier(s)

Mots clés

[présence de la dédicataire à une représentation](#), [style](#)

Informations éditoriales

Titre complet de la pièce*The Queen's Arcadia, a Pastoral Tragi-Comedy presented to her Majesty and her Ladies, by the University of Oxford in Christ's Church, in August last, 1605*

Auteur de la pièceDaniel, Samuel

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Notice créée par [Adelina Borfotina](#) Notice créée le 01/07/2024 Dernière modification le 03/12/2025

To the Queenes most excellent Mnestie.

That which their state, whose onely state was here
To show the best they could, that might delight
Your royal mende, did lately represent
Renowned Empresse to your Princely sight:
Is now the offering of their humblenesse,
Here consecrated to your glorious name;
Whose happy presence did purchase to blasse
So poor presentments: and to grace the same:
And though it be in this humildeit ranke of words,
And in the lowest region of our speech,
Yet is it in that kinde, as best accords
With rurall passions: which are not to reach
Beyond the house, and wood, where they were bred:
And best become a chaste and ever chaste,
Where men sit out, as ye, and sequestred
From publick fashion, seeme to synagoga
With inward and plaine simplicitie:
And living here under the awful hand
Of discipline, and strict observance,
Learne not our weaknesse to understand
And therefore dare not enterprise to shew
In louder stile the hidden mysteries,
And artes of Terence, which more than are becom
The Sphere of action, and the exercise
Of power, can truly shew: though men may strive
Conceit above the pitch where it should stand,
And forme more monstrous figures then contains
A possiblisme, and goe beyond
The nature of those managements so farre,
As of their common decency they may:
Whereby the people (in whom such right
Is needlesse) may be brought to apprehend
Nations, that may turne us to a taste of ill
What our power shall do, or might be said:

The Epistle.

And think all, choosing, all proceeding me,
And nothing simple or sincerely done:
Yet the eye of godlike looking views from his
Upon such mixt-troubling vanities,
Sees how from error & error is dash'd fire,
As from an unknown Ocean in a Gulf;
And how hee, whoe hee would counterfeit the Grace,
Yet every churche bewray him for a Wolfe.
And therefore in the view of State I haue found
A counterfeit of State, had been to fight
A candle in the Street, and so bestow'd
Our paines to bring our domestick state light.
For in this, and power, can nothing be
Without a selfe, that can light-worship be.
And therefore doe I sit me low on the ground,
From whence our humble Argument hath birth,
Beck our State, and therefore are we found,
And sit we full, yet full but on the earth,
From whence we plucke the flowers that here we bring;
Which if at their first opening they did please,
It was enough, they serve but for a spring.
The first sent is the best in things, as these:
A mixture of this nature on this ground,
Is ever wont to mixe with the faulst,
But per your royall goodnesse may raise men,
Grace but the Master they will honour you.

Chiron fa, non falla.