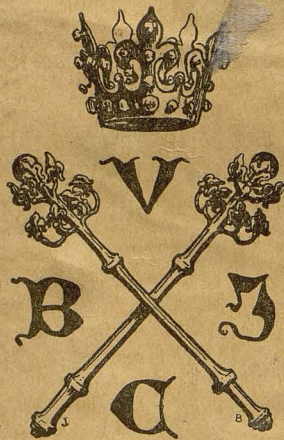
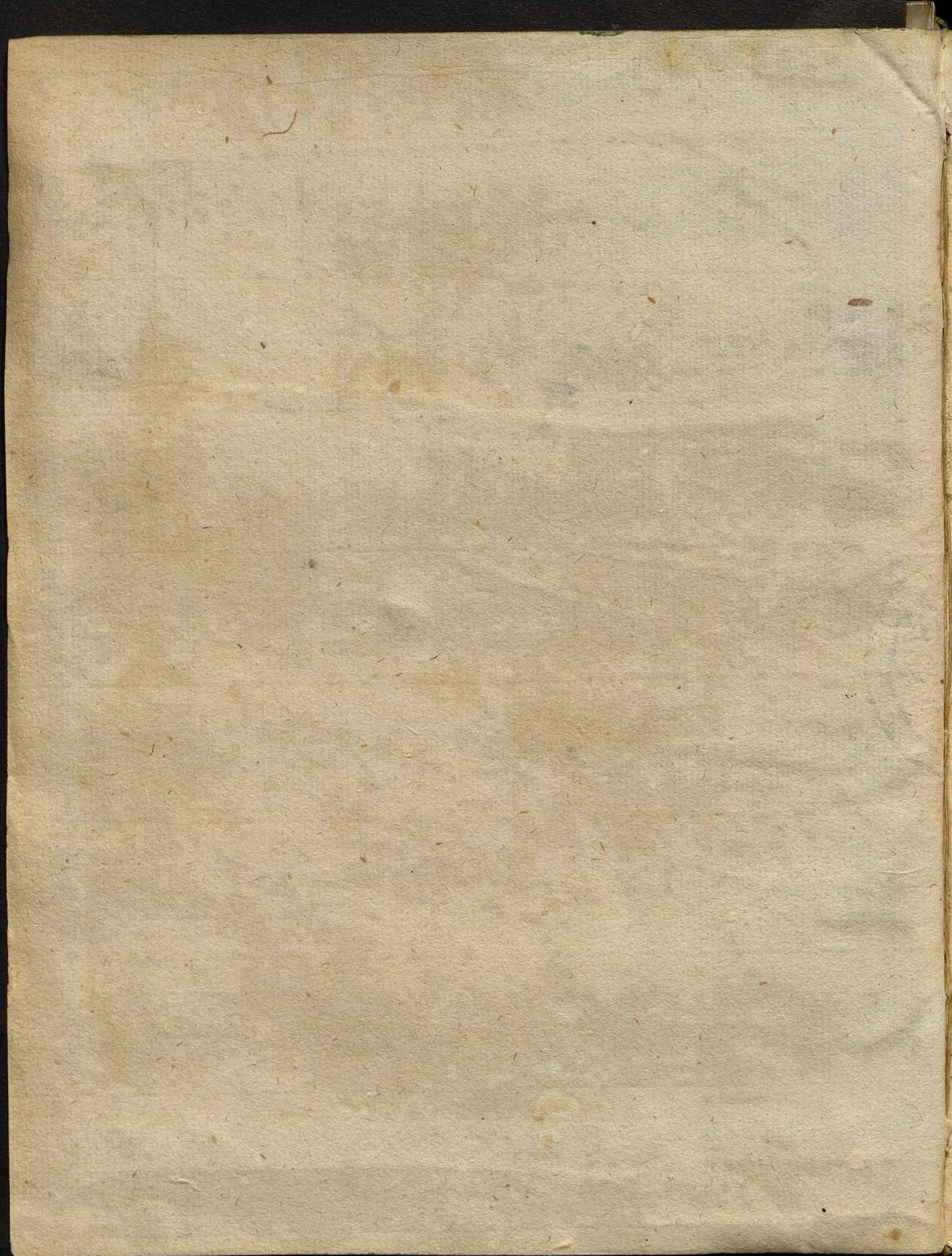


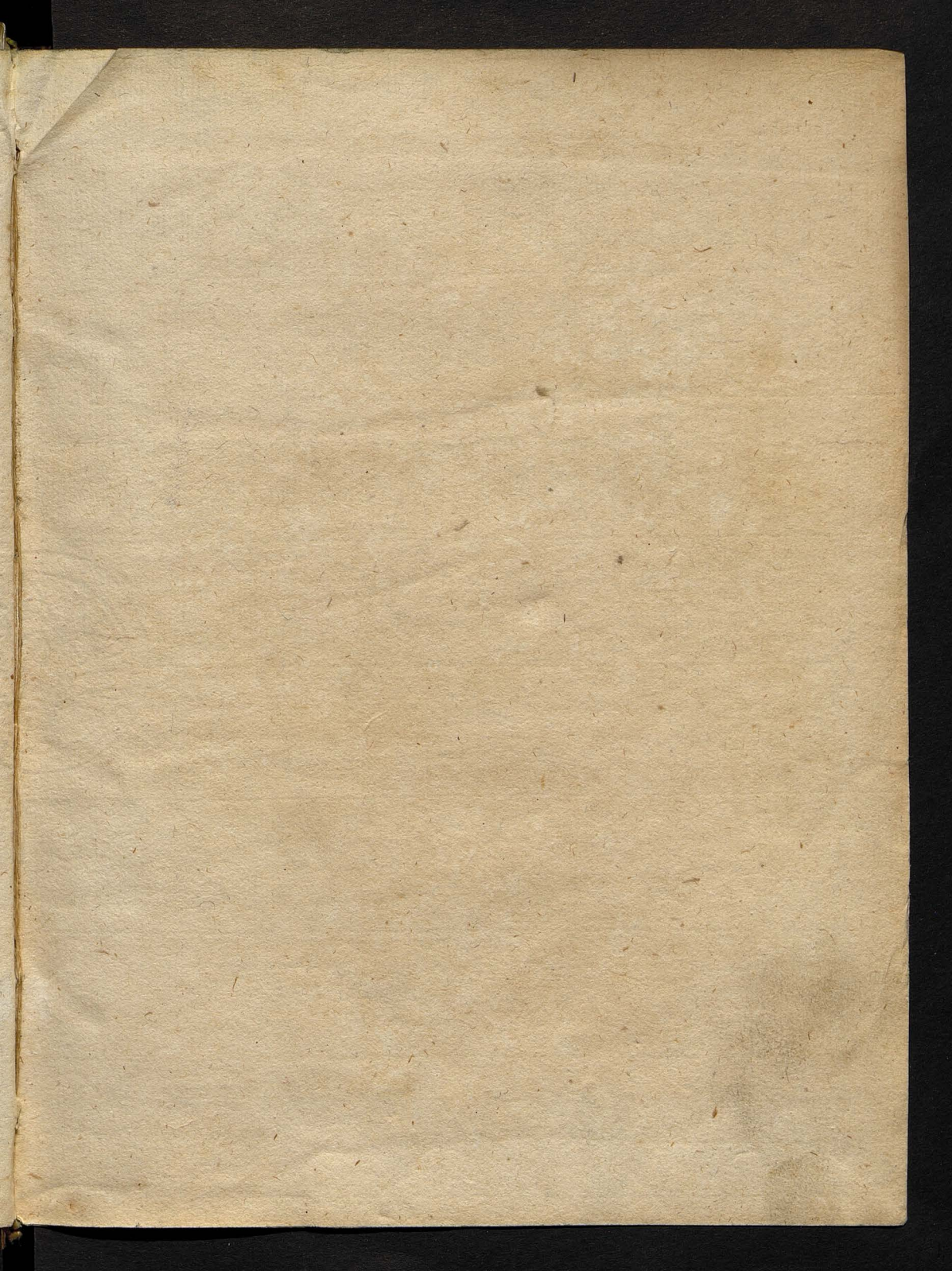
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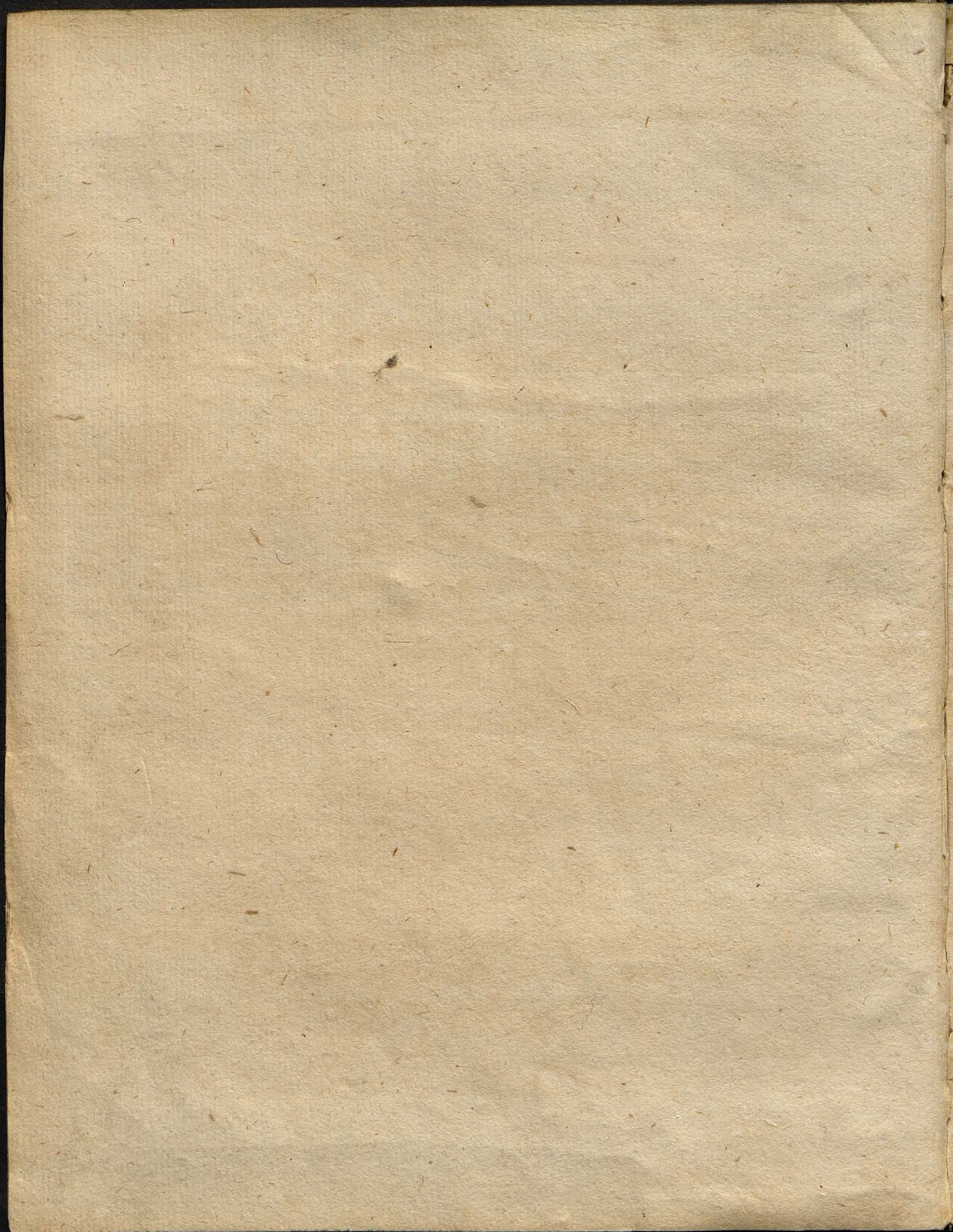


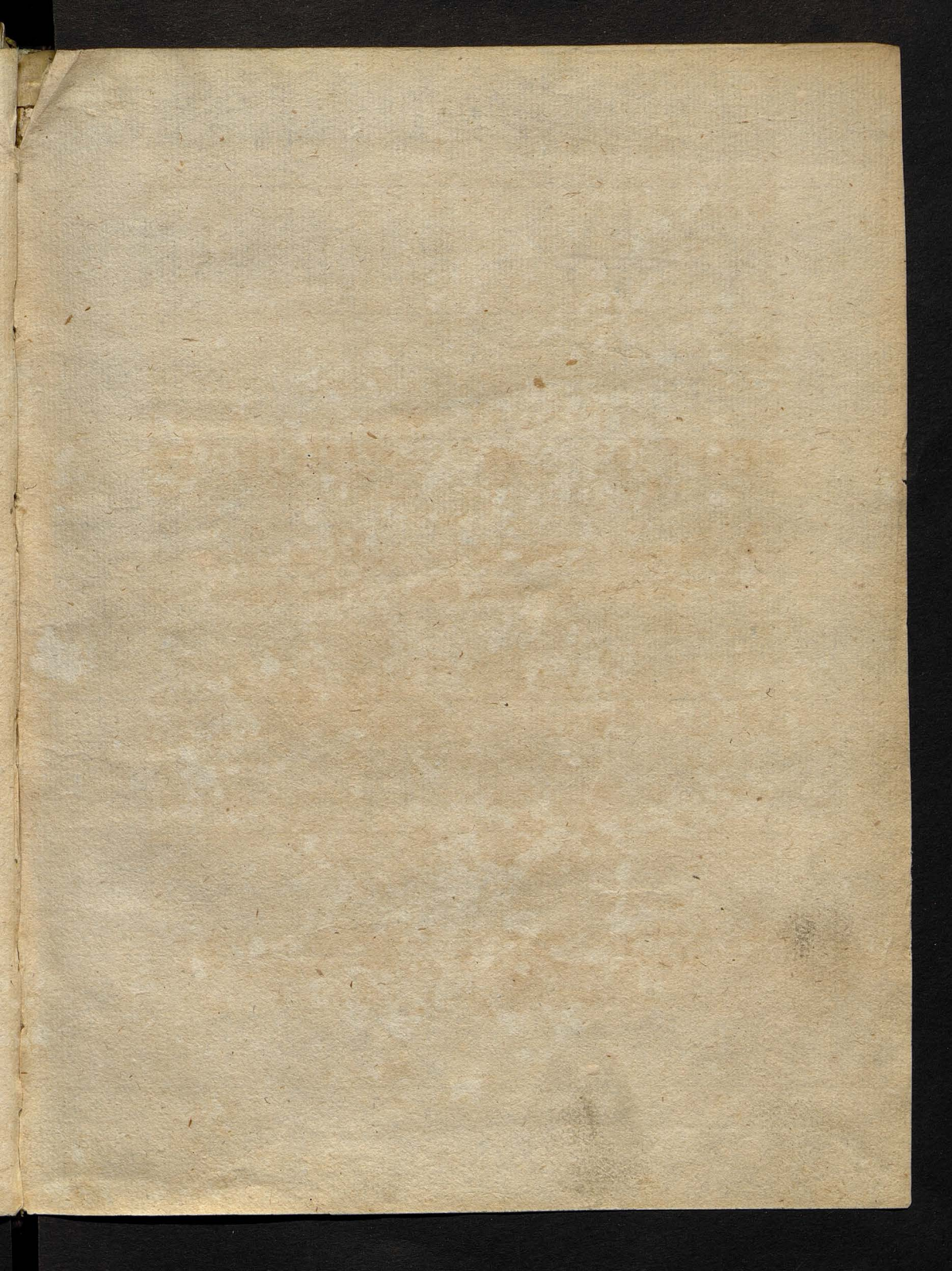
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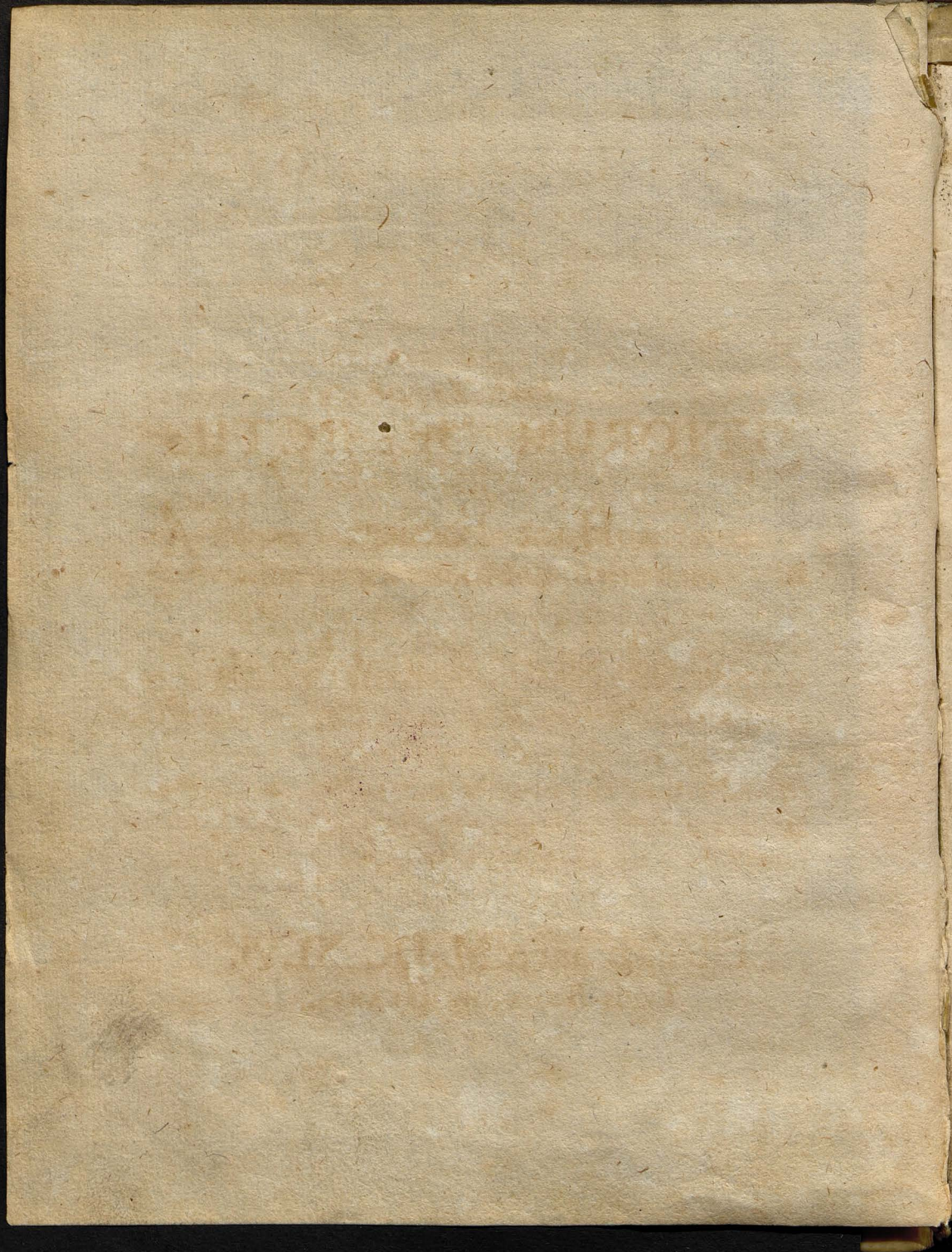
1869. 11. 387















Tumulo  
**FRIDERICI ZAMELII,**

Elbingensium Senatoris, ac  
Poetae Clarissimi,

*scripsit*

Christophorus Caldenbachius.

---

REGIOMONTI,

Typis JOHANNIS REVSNERI Anno 1647.



Non ergo lentum febre languida Soli  
Reddis caput, suoque sospes abscedit  
Ergastulo mens illa, regia Divum  
Assueta, patriasque reppetit sedes,  
Præclare Zameli, tener Senatorum  
Flos, corculum Phœbi ducis, tuæ dudum

Laus una Drusidos, decusq; Musarum,  
Ocelle varum, quos Boruslides plaudunt  
Nymphæ, paterque, qua freta alta Codani  
Tument sali, Nereus vago diu late  
Prælustribus velis dat inclytos mundo:  
Non ergo pristinus vigor redit membris,  
Lethoque mergis arduæ larem mentis,  
Senile corpus, totq; dotibus fœtum  
Pectus riget, sibi que debitum tandem  
Pignus reposcit mater oranium tellus?

Quis te, quis Æsculapius latebroso  
Reducat orbe? quo citatus Alcide,  
Domos silentum, pallidosque secessus  
Enabis, ævo Nestoris redonandus,  
Et secla dignus repplicare Cumæa?  
Vel Æsonem Medea te novum fingat  
Primos in annos, verque floridum vitæ.  
Nam quod maligna Parca jus Poetarum  
Inlustra quærit, flebilique trux urna  
Tegit sui que, totque prorogatores  
Perenne sacros nominum verendorum?  
Frustra proinde Delium celebramus  
Cantu deum, qui fata mystico pandit  
Raptu, lyraque gaudet, & salutare  
Cubantibus certa manu parat succos:  
Si squameorum fulva secla serpentum  
Vetusta quondam tegmina, & eutem fœdara  
Eliminandæ prodigunt senectuti,  
Afrisque vernant flore primulo tesquis;  
Si fulminantis armiger Jovis primos

Senior

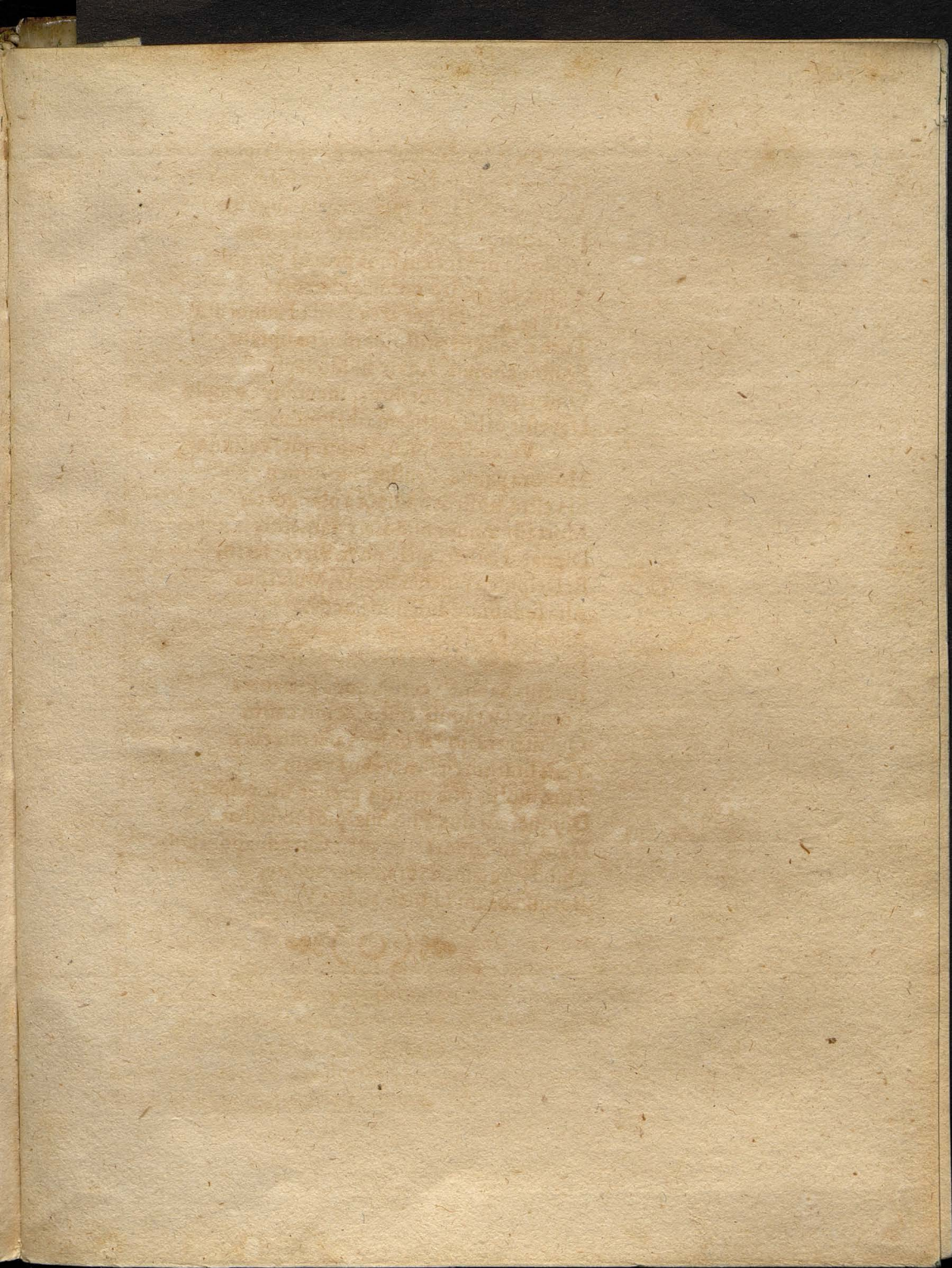
Senior dies, aliasque respicit eunas;  
Jactis que cornibus subinde longævum  
Cervo renidet tempus, & novi menses:  
Nos sed ter ampli Numinis sacerdotes,  
Cyrhæq; mystæ, dulciumque sacrorum,  
Vt imperat soror ferox, sepulchrali  
Mensesq; inulti, & membra ponimus circo.

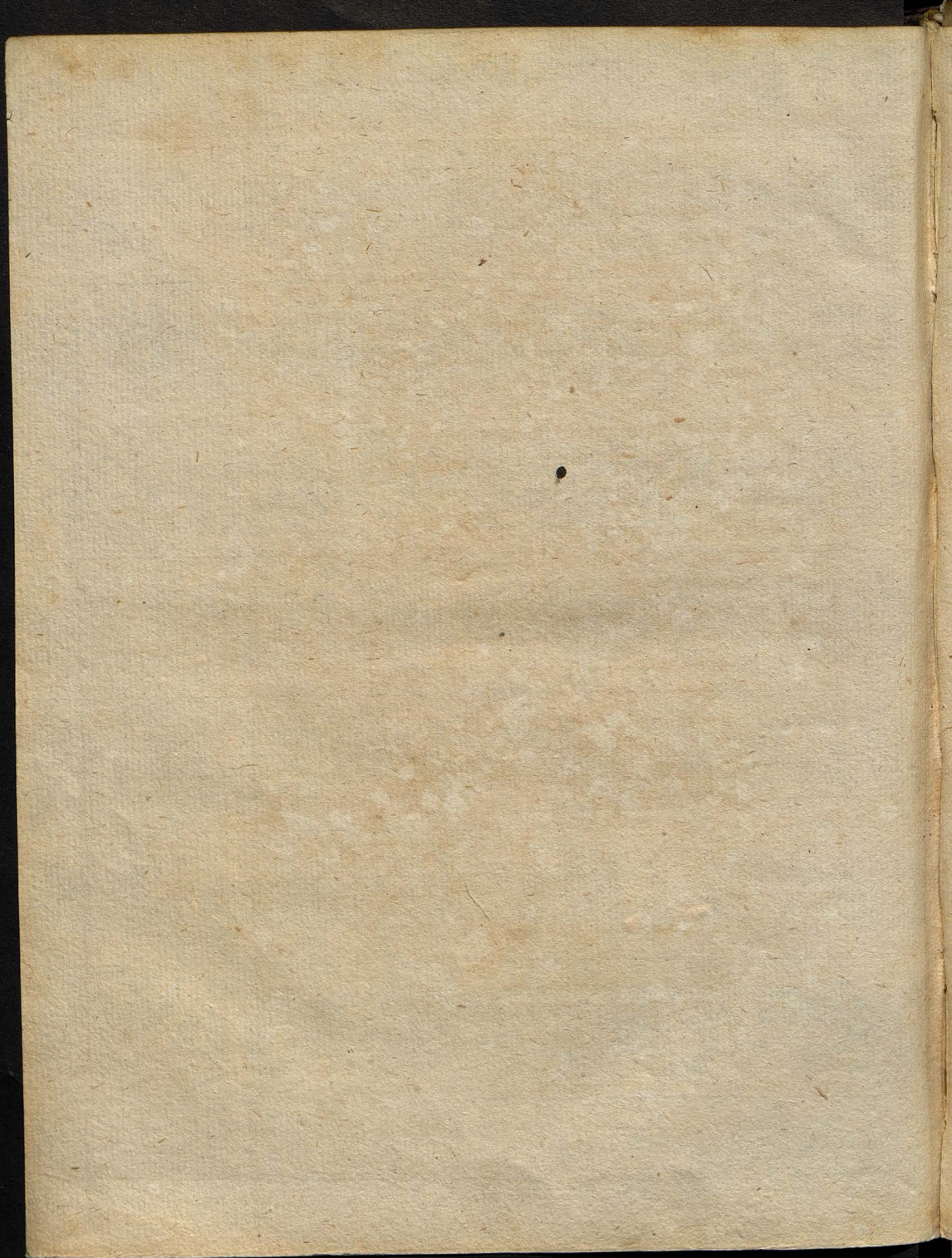
Heu irritos questus! jaces, decus vatam,  
Lux clara Prutenum, cohortis auguste  
Dux Musicæ, sacerq; primipilaris:  
Eheu! jaces; tristisque manibus lesu  
Vix nostra nunc tuis, doloribus pressa,  
Litat Thalia, tota quæ Medusæi  
Fluenta fontis, nobilemque Parnassum  
Movere sospiti tibi laborabat,  
Ex quo meos sperare mitius cantus,  
Apollinemq; jusseras magis dextrum,  
Nosterque tanto meruit arbitro caprum,  
Materna, Lycidas, ausus arva Sicano  
Mulcere versu, & Teutonum novis rythmis,  
Cannaque cygneos recepit applausus:  
Jaces; nec orba te valentibus nostri  
Plebs principem votis chori remolimur,  
Sacerque Voidius, nova nitens lauru,  
Tuique solers præco Dachius plectri,  
Et æstimator verus; & sui Phoenix  
Opitij renatus igne, transcripto  
Mœstum usque, Titius, Vistulam levans cantu;  
Pars candidam frontem, nivesque Phœbei  
Videre vultus heu! deinde sperantes  
Frustra: jaces, nec copiosa te proles,  
Dulcisque pignorum chorus, piâ patris  
Adhuc retentus voce, totq; præceptis,  
Moratur, Aonijs; domusq; deserta:  
Non nobilis sacer Senatus Elbingæ,  
Lectique Patres, & tuis diu suas  
Cives beati nocte suscitant summa.

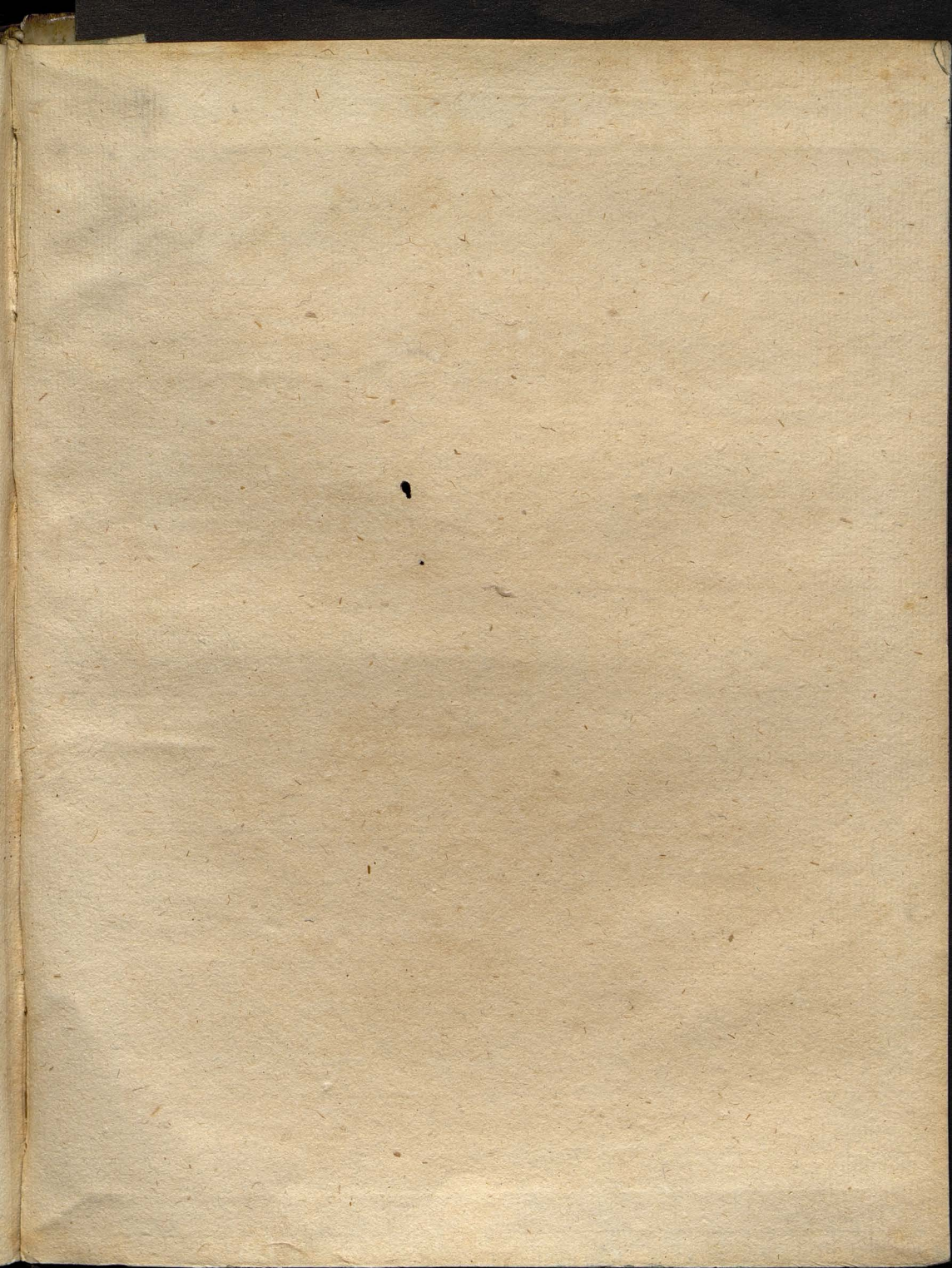
En Pomesanides tuo fluunt largùm  
Dolore Nymphæ, lacrymisque succrescit  
Vterque Nogatus. Ipse Bregela augustæ  
Humentior succedit urbi, & insignem  
Deplorat urnam. cui suos procul pingui  
Concedit electro corusca mœrores  
Tethys. gemunt per arva surda Faunorum  
Turba, suisque pristinos modos optant  
Frustra choreis. volvit avido lapsu  
Obitus graves Libethra, pineumque amplo  
Devestit orbe verticem tibi Pindus.

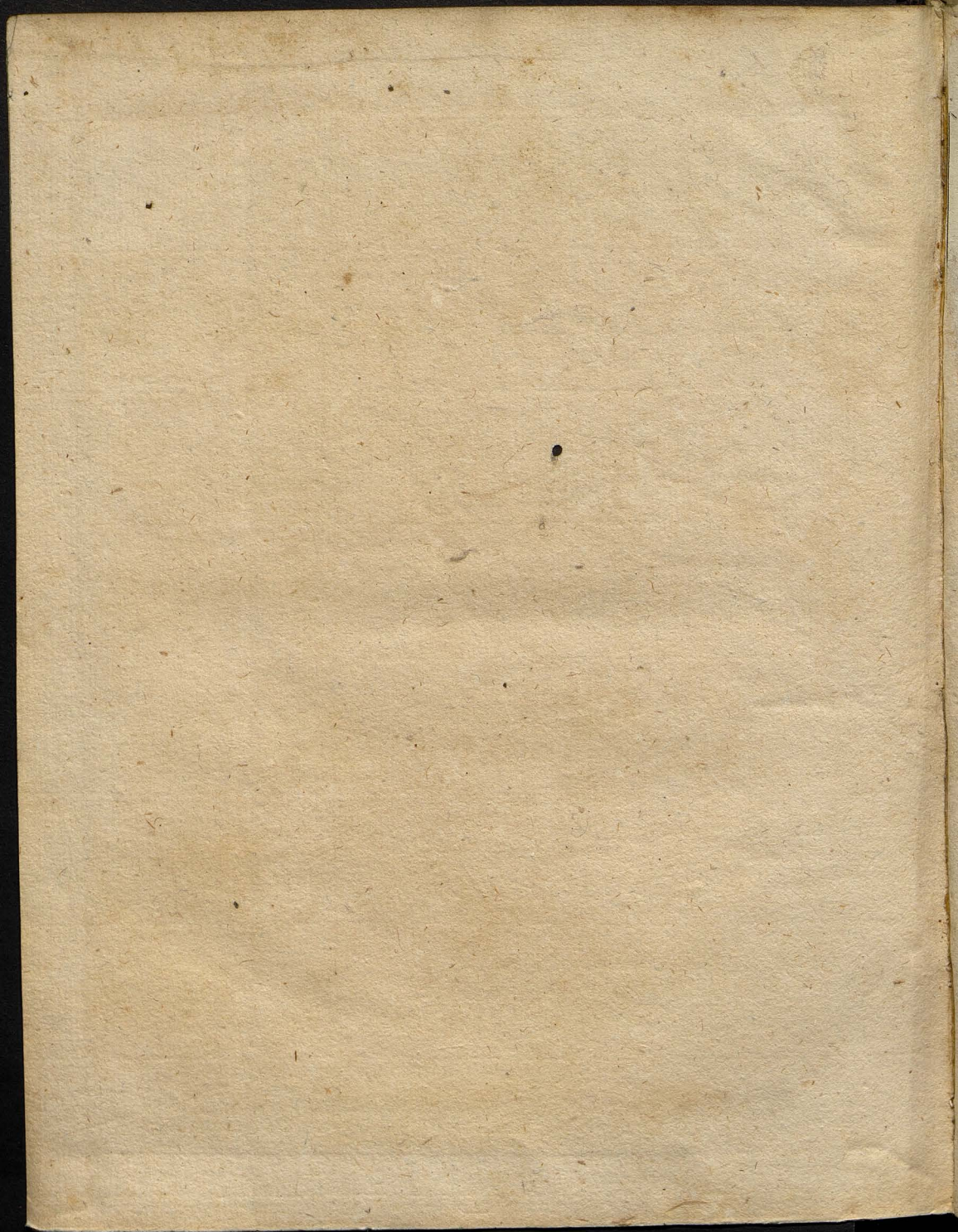
Verende Zameli, senumque, vatumq;  
Honora palma, Prussîæ tuæ lumen :  
Si vestra nostros audit ora plangores,  
Mortaliumque condolere lamentis  
Dignatur æther, quâ, novo virens seroto,  
Et Delphico pulcher decore, Musarum  
Alia sodalitate dulcium gaudes,  
Alioque Pindo, medius inter argutos  
Pars magna vates, proximeq; laudato  
Junctus Sabino : cerne, quos tuæ rores  
Tumbæ sacramus, mitis, & pijs casto,  
Quem ferre noster unice valet mœror,  
Velis litatum rite manibus versu.  
Tum mollis ossa merita presser hîc cespes,  
Diuque, cui dux Phœbus ipse subscribat,  
Dum Vandalum ferox petit Chronus pontum,  
Quod jure cuncti te fatemur audire,  
Borussicorum Lumen audias Vatum.

— ( O ) —

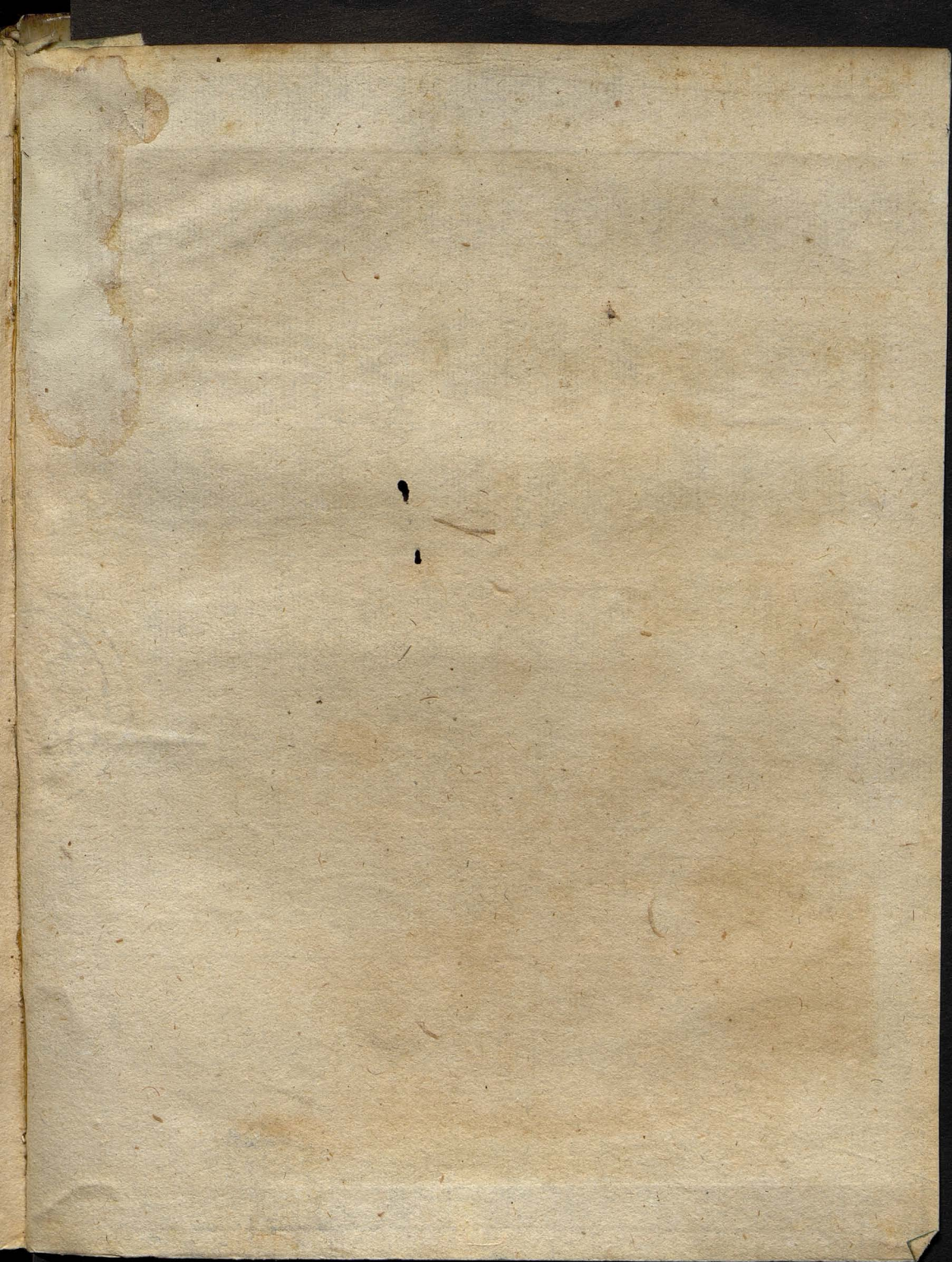


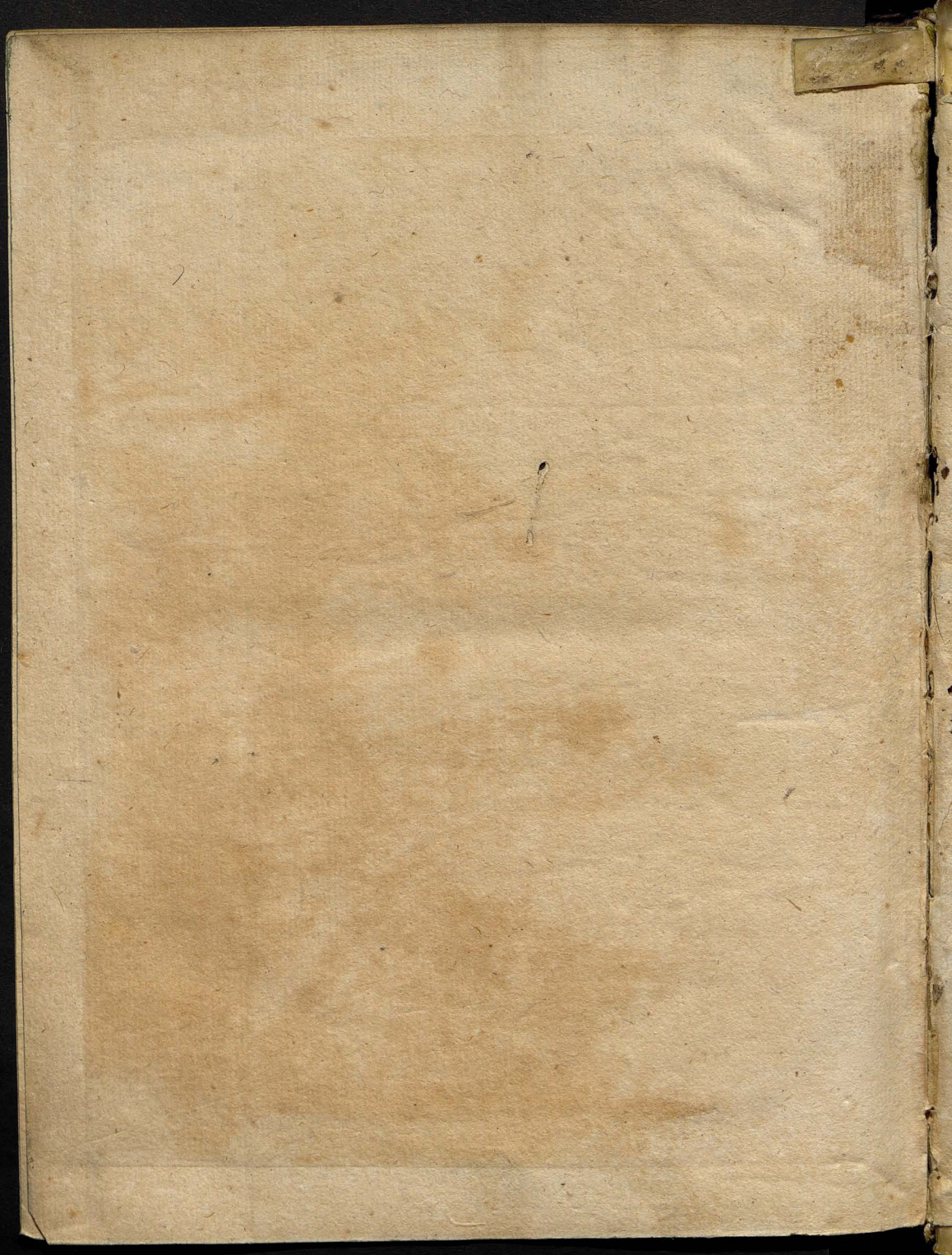












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