

ΟΔΥΣΣΕΙΑ 12. 184-191 Σειρήνων ἀοιδή

Δεῦρ' ἄγ' ἰών, πολύαιν' Ὀδυσσεῦ, μέγα κῦδος

— υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — υ
'Αχαιῶν,
υ — —

νηῖα κατάστησον, ἵνα νωιτέρην ὄπ' ἀκούσης.

— υ υ — — — υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — —

οὐ γάρ πώ τις τῆδε παρήλασε νηὶ μελαίνῃ,

— — — — — υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — —

πρὶν γ' ἡμέων μελίγηρυν ἀπὸ στομάτων ὄπ'

— — — — — υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — υ
ἀκούσαι,
υ — —

ἀλλ' ὄγε τερψάμενος νεῖται καὶ πλείονα εἰδώς.

— υ υ — υ υ — — — — — υ υ — —

ἴδμεν γάρ τοι πάνθ' ὅσ' ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ

— — — — — υ υ — — — — —

'Αργεῖοι Τρῳῆες τε θεῶν ἰότητι μόγησαν,

— — — — — υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — >

ἴδμεν δ' ὅσα γένηται ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.

— — — — — υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — υ υ — —

Come here on your way, much-praised Odysseus, great glory of the Achaians
Draw up your ships to hear our voice
For no one has ever driven past here in a black ship
before he has heard the sweet sound from our lips
but he sails away delighted and knowing more.
For we know all that in wide Troy
the Argives and Trojans suffered through the gods' will
and we know whatever happens on the fertile earth.