



UNIVERSITÄTS-
BIBLIOTHEK
PADERBORN

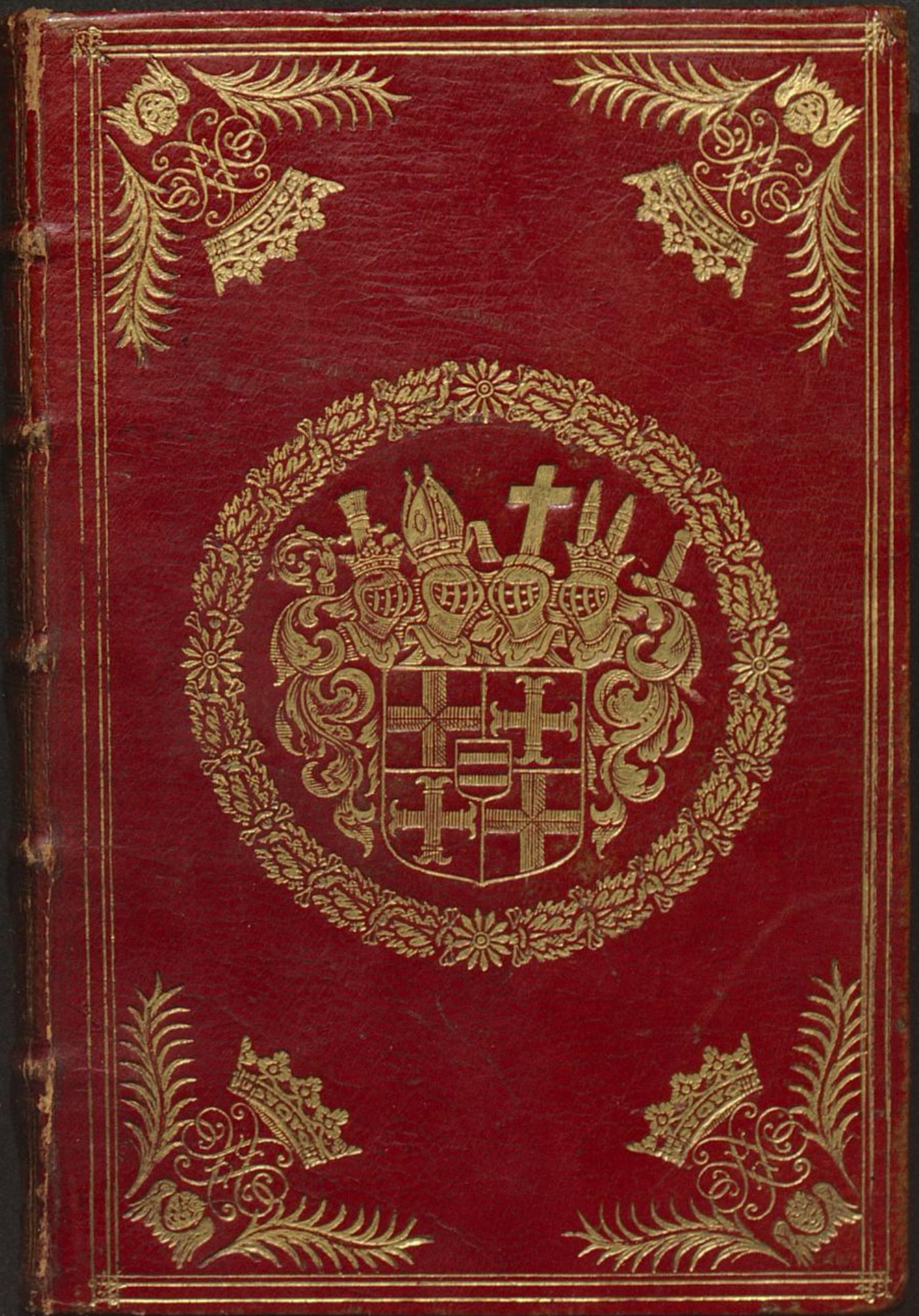
Universitätsbibliothek Paderborn

**In Morbum Nobilissimæ Dominæ Susannæ De Philippeaux
C. D. V. Bignonii Uxoris**

Santeul, Jean de

[S.l.], 1670

urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-13464



Sammelband

~~V 40~~

De Paris
Benzerade

Sehr gut erhalten

Gedenkexemplar des Fürstbischofs, Ferdi-
nand v. Fürstenberg
für die Jesuiten in Paderborn.

Mächtiger roter Maroquinband mit sehr reichem
Goldprägung, grosses Superexlibris auf
beiden Deckeln (Wappen des
Fürstbischofs), Steh-u. Wapp-
kanten verziert, Pariser Einband d. 17. J.

7 Gedichte von Pierre Corneille

3 große Kupfer (Chauveau)

und sehr viel Buchschmuck und Holzschnitt

Am Schluss (S. 59-62) Gedicht auf
die Dreier des Corneille.

Vorrede gewidmet dem F. B. Ferdinand von Fürst-
und Schluss

Am Ende sind 2 Blätter unnummeriert.

Warum? (3. u. 4. Seiten)

1679 o. 1680. (Paris)



L.VI 35

17



IN MORBUM

NOBILISSIMÆ DOMINÆ

SUSANNÆ DE PHILIPPEAUX

C. D. V. BIGNONII UXORIS.

PARCITE vos Morbi, vos diræ absce-
dite Febres,
Illa est, quam dudum lento depascitis
igni,

Nympharum decus, & BIGNONI maxima conjux,

Quæ laus vestra foret, talis si victima letho

Ante diem caderet? facti quæ gloria vestri,

Si tenera, imbellis, per vos superata jaceret?

Cederet oris honos, simul omnis gloria formæ.

Quo Pietas vultu, quo sese ostenderet ore

Candida Simplicitas, quo blanda Modestia cultu,

Virgineus quâ fronte Pudor, dulcisque Venustas

Aspectu, & specie non dedignata videri

Humanâ Virtus, postquam sese abdidit astris.

Tot miseri, & segnes, sine honore, & inutilis ævi,

Quid meruere Senes? longo qui tempore vitæ

Exacto, libithinam urgent, damnantq; morantem,

A

Et pigros obitus, nimum & parcentia fata.
Hic odia, hic vestros, vos Morbi explete furores.

Illam nobilium jam turba ingloria matrum,
Illam & Sequanides deserto in litore Nymphæ,
Ornatu capitis posito, peplo ora tegentes,
Vestibus in pullis, tunfæ omnes pectora palmis,
Immiti ereptam fato, & crudelibus umbris,
Lugere, duri solatia vana doloris.

Talia ne nostros lædant spectacula sensus.

Non clades posthac subitas, inopinæque fata,
Humanasque vices, miseræ ludibria fortis,
Tot juvenum duros obitus lugere liceret.

Illam illa hausisset totum hunc extincta dolorem.

Tum siccis oculis tua funera, casta Lycoris,
Vidissem: feretro impositam, mediamq; per urbem,
Funereas inter tædas, piceosque vapores
Elatam, te composito tranquillior ore

Jam vanus spectator, & hanc longo ordine pompam
Metirer ducendo oculis. Sed parcite Morbi
Ah! potiùs, diræque procul discedite Febres.

Et tua fat dignis quisnam ô! dulcissima matrum,
Luctibus æquasset nimum properantia fata?
Ille dolor natis, caro dolor ille marito,
Et mihi servatus: nostros confundere fletus,

Non ego funerei cœtûs pars ultima , amassem.
Quin etiam ipse meo , voluissent fata, cruore.
Placassem , fuso placantur sanguine manes.

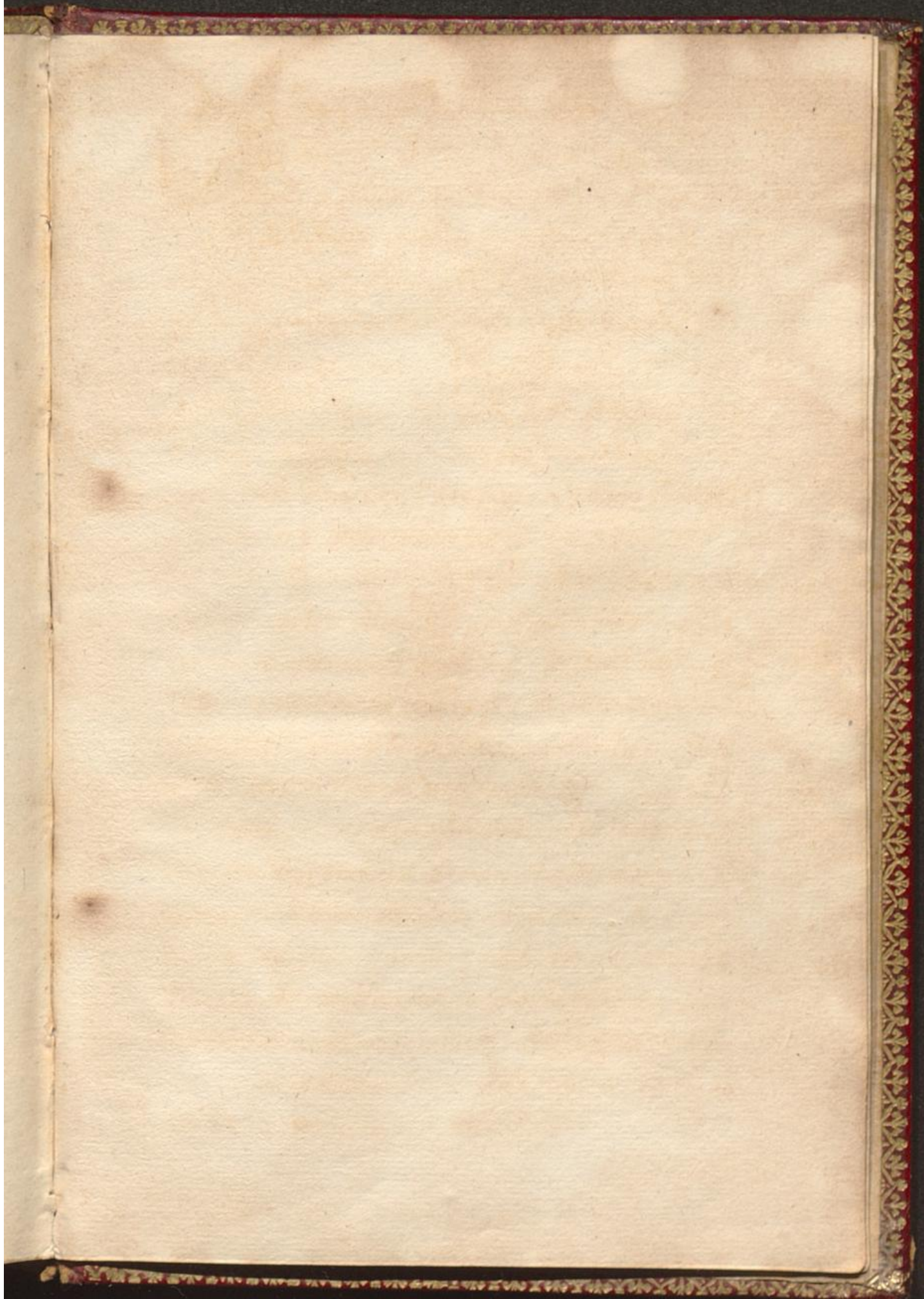
Nunc gemeret, tua quōdam oculis tibi carior ipsis,
Non tua jam S u s A N N A , domûs in parte silenti,
Virgineos laniata sinus , & scissa capillos ,
Sola, amens , deserta , toroque innixa sederet ,
Immemor ipsa sui , cultusque oblita priores ,
Pectore conceptos jam tum dedisceret ignes.
Nulla domûs , nec polliciti jam cura mariti
Ampliùs : ante oculos pavidæ nova spectra puellæ,
Nunciaque amissæ matris simulacra volarent.
Ne nitidos turbate oculos , neu Virginis ora :
Parcite vos Morbi, vos diræ ignoscite Febres.

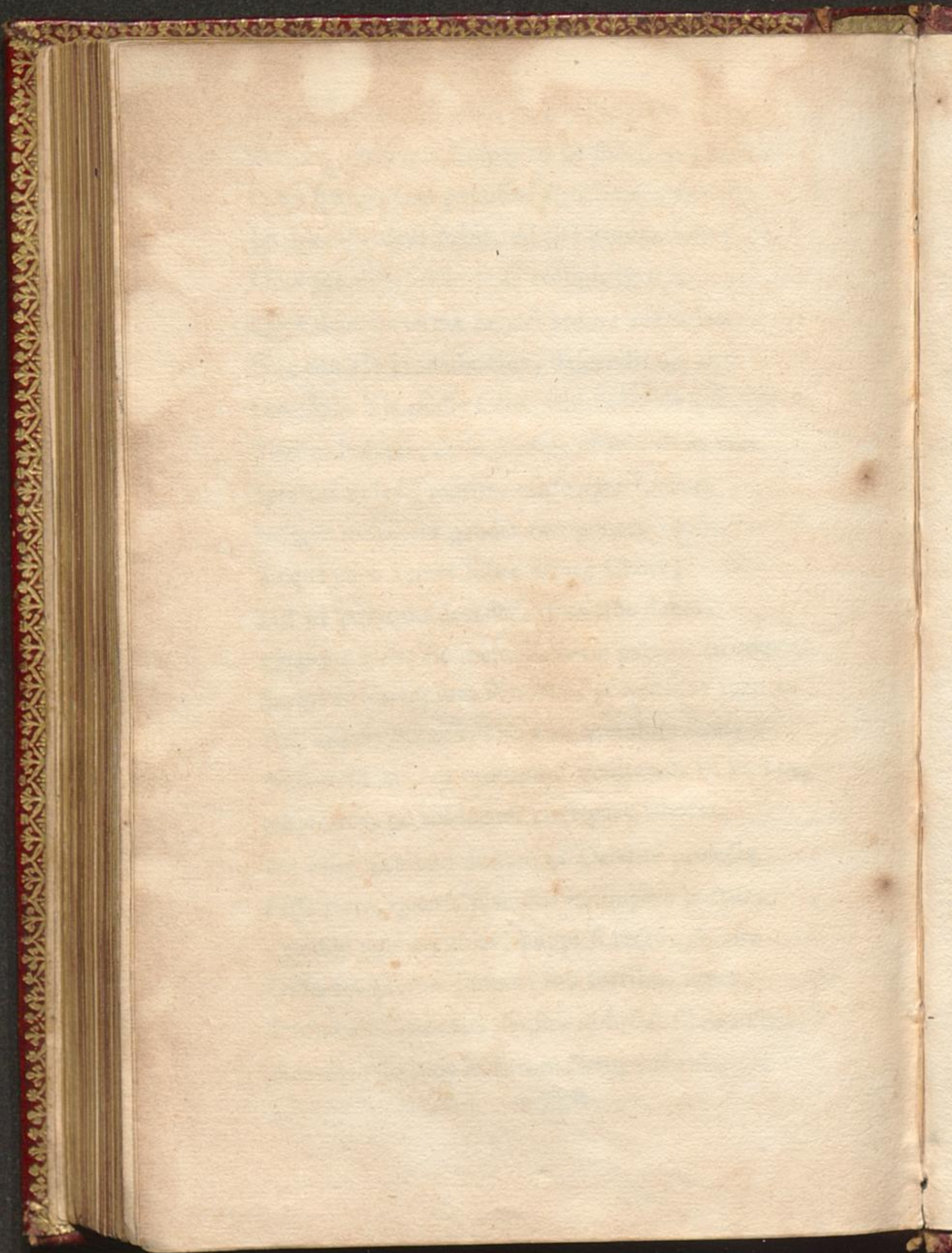
Non ego te sic, Nate, querar (fata aspera matrem
Eripiant) tibi vivit adhuc , quo se tua tollat
Gloria in immensum clarus pater : ille disertus
Exemplum dum ponet avi , sua facta filebit ,
Facta , quibus rapuit Populique, & Regis amores,
Orator , dum Regem inter, Populumque , Patresq,
Se medium dedit : hunc factis imitare parentem
O puer , & laudes imitando æquabis avitas.
Quâquam ô ! crudeles quamprimû ignoscite Morbi,
Conjuge pro rapta B I G N O N I U S iret ad imos

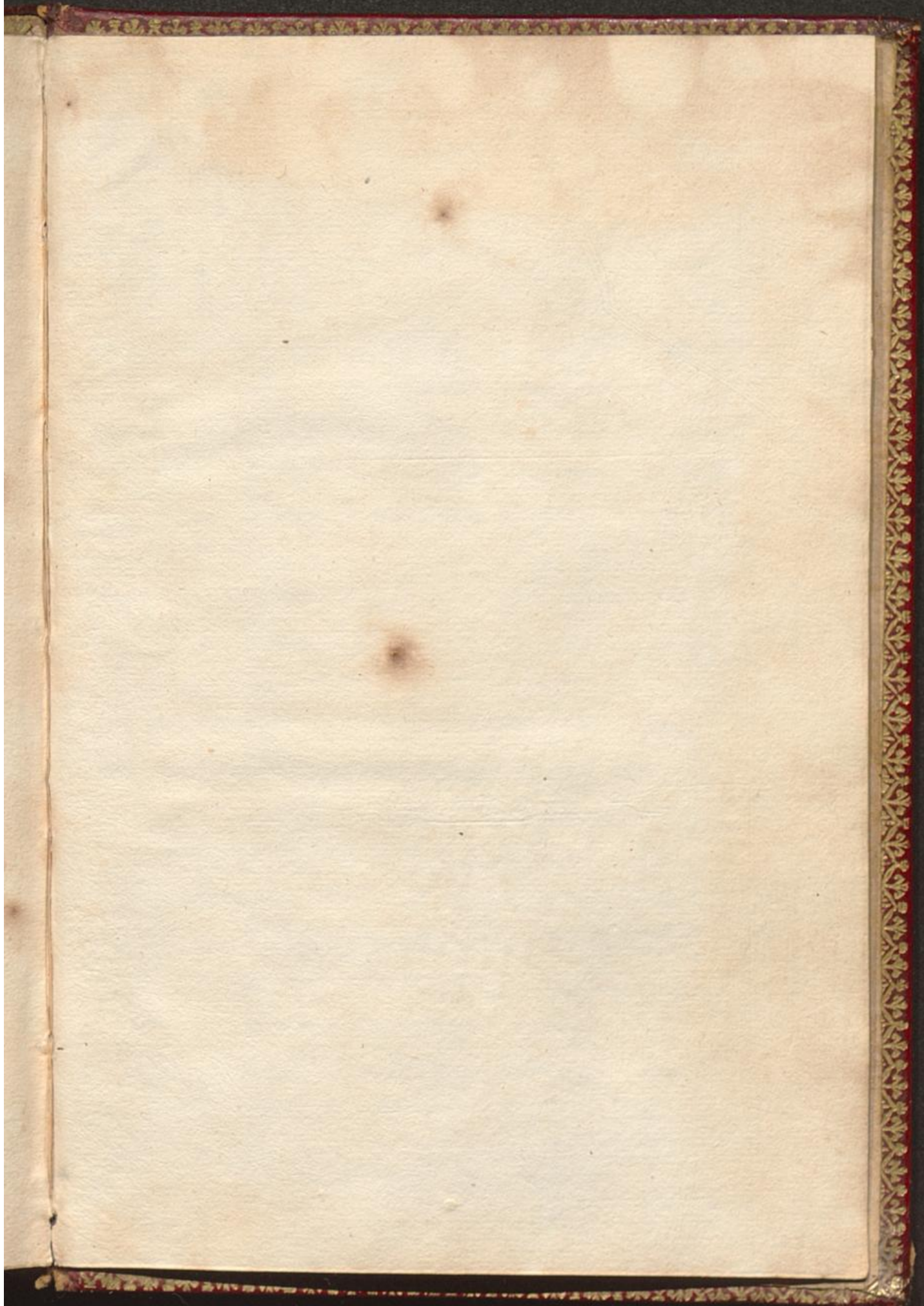
Increpitans manes, reduciq; potentior Orpheo,
Eloquio fretus, superas revocaret ad auras
Damnata[m] æternæ nocti, & nil tale merentem.
Si leges Erebi, aut fati vis dura resistat,
Elyfias coleret valles, & amœna vireta,
Et simul errantes inter BIGNONIUS umbras,
Conjuge cum tenera priscos iteraret amores.

Tu quoque PELTERI, versas qui mente profundâ
Consilia alta, gravesq; in publica commoda curas:
Ante alios longè mœstissimus inter acerbos
Tot luctus circumstantum, & feralia pompæ,
Quam debes populis vastam hanc subducere mētem
Inciperes: sortem duram miseratus amici.
Pallanta Æneas, & amicum flevit Achilles.

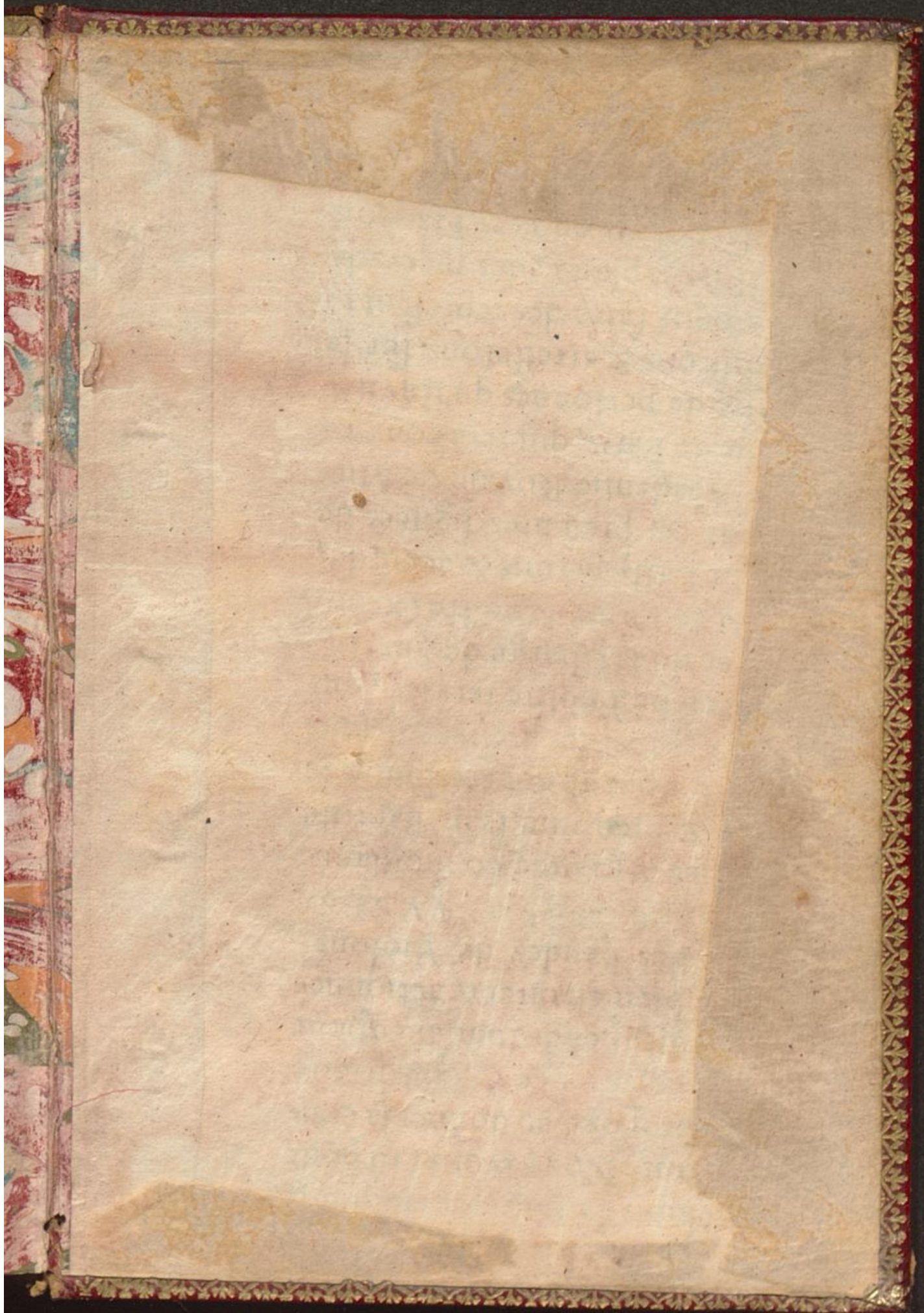
Ipse ego tam dira stupefactus imagine rerum,
Fronte asper, crine incomptus, barbaque, togaque
Demissoque supercilio, & subpallidus ora,
Ipse meum alloquerer fracta inter verba dolorem.
Ne casu in tanto versus sperate poëtæ:
Ipse meos frangam calamos, mea plectra, tubamq;
Indignans, aliis hæc ornamenta poëtis.
Audior. Ad nostros fugere exterrita cantus
Agmina Morborum. BIGNONIA reddita terris.
Redde tubam, da plectra, tubamq; & plectra resumo.

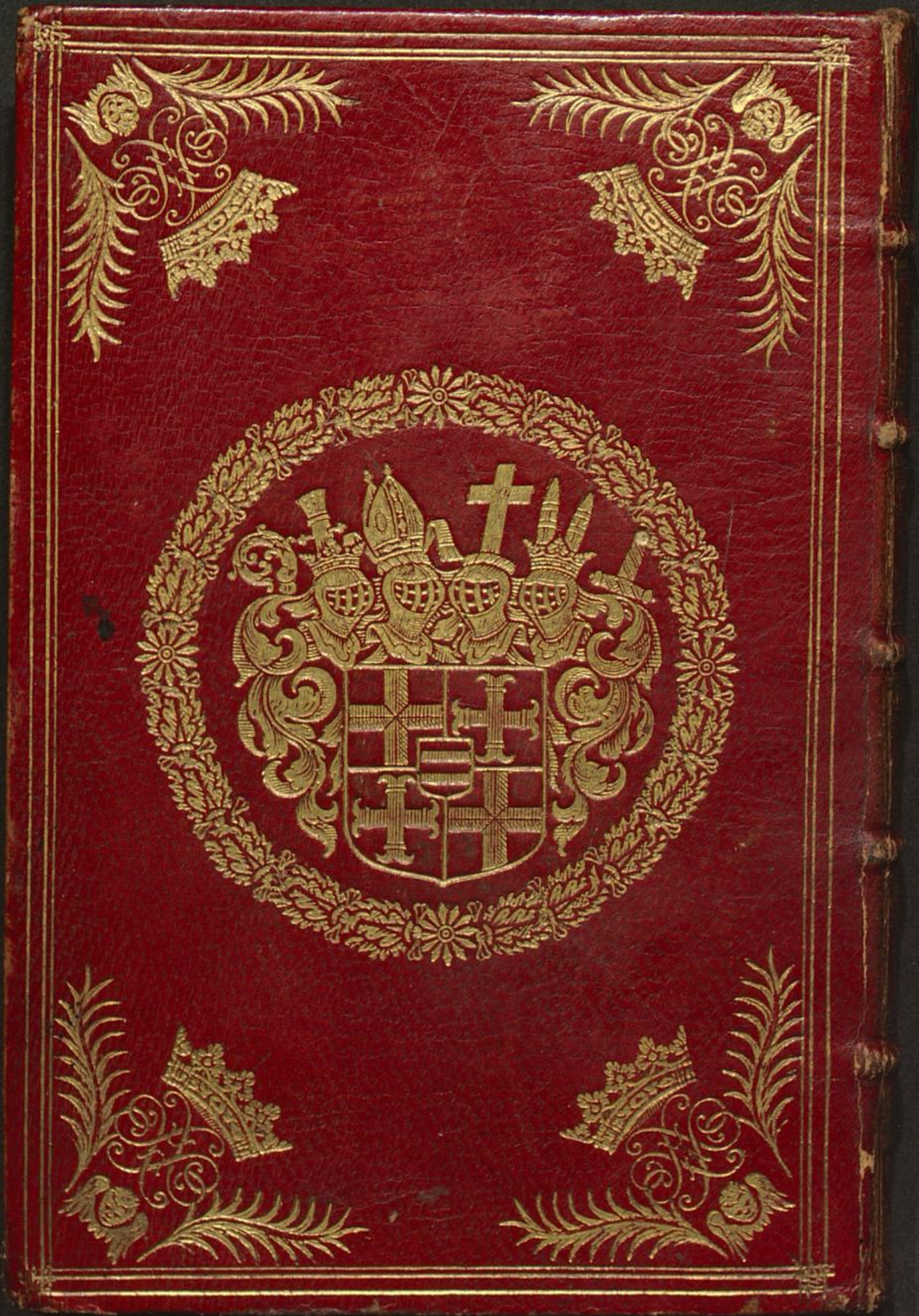












SANTOL
CARMIN
SELECT

