1 On the throne of many hues, Immortal Aphrodite, 25–6
2 Come to me from Krete to this holy temple, 27
3 to give, 28
4 heart, 29
5 O divine sea-daughters of Nereus, let, 30
6 Go, 31
7 [Doricha], 31
8 Arthis, 32
9 invites, 158
15 blessed, 33
16 Some say an army of horsemen, others, 33
17 Near, 34
18 Everything, 35
19 she waits, 35
20 put on your, 36
21 skilled in, 37
22 work, 38
23 of love, 39
24 you will remember, 40
25 left, 41
26 How can someone not be hurt and hurt again, 41
27 because you, too, [were] once a child, 42
29 lady, 42
30 Night, 43
31 To me it seems that man has the fortune, 44
32 [The Muses] granted me honor, 44
33 Golden-crowned Aphrodite, 45
34 Stars around the fair moon, 45
35 you, either Cyprus, Paphos or Palermo, 45
36 I yearn and I desire, 45
37 in the dripping of my pain, 46
38 You scorched us, 46
39 Iridescent sandals, 46
40 To you I [sacrifice] on the altar a white goat, 46
41 For you beautiful women my mind, 47
42 Their hearts grew cold, 47
43 stirs up quietude, 47
44 Cyprus, 48–9
44A [goldenhaired Apollo] whom Leto bore [after mingling], 49
44B The splendid [gifts] of Muses, 49
45 as long as all of you wish, 50
46 On a soft cushion, 50
47 Love shook my senses, 50
48 You came, I yearned for you, 50
49A I loved you, Arthis, once long ago, 51
49B You seemed to me a small child without charm, 51
50 A handsome man is good to look at, 51
51 I don't know what to do--I'm of two minds, 51
52 I don't expect to touch heaven, 51
53 Rosy-armed holy Graces, daughters of Zeus, come!, 52
54 [Eros] came down from heaven wearing a purple cloak, 52
55 When you die you'll lie dead. No memory of you, 52
56 I think no woman of such skill, 52
57 What countrywoman bewitches your mind, 53
58 [pre-58 Oxyrhynchos] [fleeing], 53
59 [pre-58 Cologne] [I pray], 53
60 [I bring] the beautiful gifts of the violet Muses, girls, 54
61 gaining, 55
62 All of you were frightened, 55
63 O Dream, through black [night], 56
64 [Andromeda], 57
65 [from the blessed gods], 57
66 me away from the, 58
70 I will go, 58
71 [not right] that you, Mika, 59
73 Aphrodite, 59
75 may fulfill, 59
78 not, 60
81 spurn, 60
82 Mnaisidika is shapelier than delicate Gyrino, 60
84 Artemis, 61
85 like an old man, 61
86 quietude, 61
88 you may wish, 62
90 [Persuasion] nurling of Aphrodite, 63
91 [I] never met anyone more irritating, Eirana, than you, 63
92 robe, 63
94 I simply wish to die, 64
95 Gongyla, 65
96 Sardis, 66–7
98 My mother [once said that], 68
99A after a little, 69
99B Son of Zeus and [Leto], 69
100 clothed her well in delicate linen, 70
101 headscarves, 70
101A Beneath its wings, [a cicada], 70
102 Sweet mother, I cannot weave, 70
103 so tell [me] this, 71
103B bedroom, 71
104A Evening Star who gathers everything, 72
104B Most beautiful of all the stars, 72
105A The sweet apple reddens on a high branch, 72
105C Herdsmen crush under their feet, 72
106 Superior as a singer from Lesbos to those of other lands, 72
107 Do I still wish for maidenhood? 73
108 O beautiful, graceful girl, 73
109 “We will give,” says father, 73
110 The doorkeeper has feet seven fathoms long, 73
111 Raise high the roof, 73
112 Happy groom, the marriage that you prayed for, 74
113 Bridgroom, no other girl is like this one, 74
114 Maidenhood, my maidenhood, where have you gone, 74
115 Dear groom, to what can I fairly compare you? 74
116 Rejoice, bride! Rejoice, most honored groom!, 74
117 May you rejoice, bride, and may the groom rejoice, 75
117A From the polished entryway, 75
117B Hesperos, evening star! Hymenaios, god of marriage!, 75
118 Come, divine lyre, speak to me, 75
119 dripping linen, 75
120 I have no spiteful temper, 75
121 As my friend, find a younger bed, 76
122 a delicate young girl plucking flowers, 76
123 Just now Dawn in golden sandals, 76
124 But you yourself, Kalloipe, 76
125 I myself once wove garlands, 76
126 May you sleep on the breast of a tender companion, 76
127 From the polished entryway, 75
128 Come now, charming Graces and Muses with lovely hair, 77
129 but you have forgotten me, 77
130 Once again Love, that loosener of limbs, 77
131 Atthis, the thought of me has grown hateful to you, 77
132 I have a beautiful child, her form, 78
133 Andromeda has a fine retort, 78
134 I spoke in a dream with you, Cyprus-born Aphrodite, 78

Index of First Lines
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Line</th>
<th>Translation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>135</td>
<td>O Eirana, why does the swallow, Pandion's daughter, [call] me? 78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>136</td>
<td>Messenger of spring, nightingale with enticing song, 78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>137</td>
<td>I wish to tell you something, but shame, 79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>138</td>
<td>Stand before me as a friend, 79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>139</td>
<td>The god…sat once without tears, 79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>140</td>
<td>Delicate Adonis is dying, Aphrodite—what should we do? 79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>141</td>
<td>Ambrosia mixed in a bowl, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>142</td>
<td>Leto and Niobe were beloved companions, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>143</td>
<td>Golden chickpeas grew on the shores, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>144</td>
<td>who had quite their fill of Gorgo, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>145</td>
<td>Don't move piles of pebbles, 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>146</td>
<td>For me neither honey nor bee, 81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>147</td>
<td>I say someone in another time will remember us, 81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>148</td>
<td>Wealth without virtue makes a dangerous neighbor, 81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>149</td>
<td>When nightlong celebration closes their [eyes], 81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>150</td>
<td>In the house of those who serve the Muses, a dirge, 81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>151</td>
<td>while eyes, the black sleep of night, 81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>152</td>
<td>mixed with many colors, 82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>153</td>
<td>girl with sweet voice, 82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>154</td>
<td>As the full moon rose, 82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155</td>
<td>My greetings to the daughter of Polyana, 82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>156</td>
<td>Far sweeter in song than a lyre, 82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>157</td>
<td>Lady Dawn, 82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>158</td>
<td>When anger spreads in the breast, 83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>159</td>
<td>You and my servant Eros, 83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>160</td>
<td>Now I will sing this beautifully, 83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>161</td>
<td>and guard her…bridegrooms, 83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>162</td>
<td>with what eyes? 83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>163</td>
<td>O my darling, 84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>164</td>
<td>She summons her son, 84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>165</td>
<td>To himself he seems, 84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>166</td>
<td>They say that once Leda, 84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>167</td>
<td>much whiter than an egg, 84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>168</td>
<td>O Adonis!, 84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>168B</td>
<td>The Moon and Pleiades have set, 85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>168C</td>
<td>Gaia, richly crowned, adorns herself in many hues, 85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>169</td>
<td>May I lead, 85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>169A</td>
<td>wedding gifts, 85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>170</td>
<td>Aiga, 85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>171</td>
<td>not knowing evil, 85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>172</td>
<td>pain-giver, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>175</td>
<td>Dawn, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>177</td>
<td>a short dress, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>178</td>
<td>fonder of children than that shape shifter Gello, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>179</td>
<td>purse, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>180</td>
<td>[Zeus], the Holder, 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>181</td>
<td>easy passage, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>182</td>
<td>I might go, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>183</td>
<td>gusting, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>184</td>
<td>danger, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>185</td>
<td>honey voice, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>186</td>
<td>Medea, 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>187</td>
<td>of the Muses, 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>188</td>
<td>story weaver, 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>189</td>
<td>washing soda, 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>190</td>
<td>very wise, 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>191</td>
<td>curly celery, 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>192</td>
<td>golden goblets with knucklebone base, 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>213</td>
<td>me and Archeanassa, 89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>214</td>
<td>to bring, 89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>214B</td>
<td>of the Muses, 89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>214C</td>
<td>proud [Atthis], 90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S/A 16</td>
<td>Once Kretan women danced just so to the beat, 90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S/A 18</td>
<td>heartache and health, 90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S/A 23</td>
<td>[Hekate], Aphrodite's goldshining attendant, 90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S/A 25</td>
<td>mother, 91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 253</td>
<td>that woman…me, 91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 255</td>
<td>that woman…me, 91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 256</td>
<td>As when, 92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 258</td>
<td>Kronos, 92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 259</td>
<td>lovely, as, 93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 261</td>
<td>Aphrodite, 94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 263</td>
<td>turned up, 95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A 264</td>
<td>songs, 95</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>