

Translation B James Michie, The Poems of Catullus (Hart-Davis) 1969

Son of Urania,
Haunter of Helicon's side,
Who to the bridegroom hales
The tender virgin bride
(Sing 'Hymen, Hymen', sing
The god of marrying!),
Garland your brows with sweet-
Smelling amaracus,
Put on the flame-red veil
And come and visit us
Joyfully, white feet shod
With yellow shoes, great god.
Stirred by this happy day,
Sing out the nuptial chants
In a clear, ringing voice,
Stamp the time of the dance
Upon the ground and make
The flaming pine-torch shake.