

# 114. Occhi miei lassi

Strambotto à 4, poem by Francesco Petrarca Miguel de Fuenllana

1 | | | | 1 | | | | 5 | | | | | | | | | | 10 | | | |

Occhi miei lassi, mentre che io giro

15 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 20 | | | |

nel bel viso di quella che ve ha morti pregovi:

25 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 30 | | | |

fi- ate accorti, ij.

35 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 40 | | | |

onde io sospiro, ij

45 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 50 | | | |

Part 2

Morte puo chiu- der sole ai miei pensieri

55 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 60 | | | |

le amoro- so ca- min al dolce porto

65 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 70 | | | |

de la lor salu- te.

75

80

90

95

pero, pero dolente anzi che

100

105

fien venu- te l'ho- re del pianto

110

115

che son gia vici- ne prende

120

125

te ora la fi- [ne] breve conforte a si lungo martiro, prendete

130

ora la fine breve con- 1) forte a si lungo martiro.

1) "d" in orig. See bar 120.

Weary eyes of mine,  
as I turn you towards  
the beautiful face that killed you,  
please be wary,  
for Love awaits you defiantly;  
hence my sighs.

Only death can preclude my thoughts  
from wandering the loving path that would bring them  
to the sweet haven of their salvation;  
but may light be hidden to you  
by a lesser obstacle, for you are made  
of lesser virtue and constitution.  
Thus, albeit in pain,  
before the crying hours arrive --  
and they are near --,  
take some brief respite now,  
at the end of such long suffering.