[ Tom adjunt a l’epígraf 9 ]

[ Edició interlinial de les poesies d’Ausiàs March i les seues traduccions angleses]

Les traduccions de les poesies d’Ausiàs March a l’anglès. Eines per a l’estudi del llenguatge poètic d’Ausiàs March i de les seues relacions romàniques a partir de les seues traduccions angleses del segle XX

Tesi doctoral de Vicent Martines Peres

Sota la direcció del Prof. Dr. Víctor Pina Medina

Programa de doctorat en Traducció i Interpretació de llenguatges generals literaris i específics

[ Doctorat europeu]

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Poema 1

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con /•Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Axi com cell qui-n lo somni-s delita
<TE> Like the man who takes pleasure in dreams
<CO> Like to the man who takes delight in dreams
<AR> You could compare me to someone

V. 2
<OR> e son delit de foll pensament ve,
<TE> and his pleasure comes from foolish thoughts,
<CO> And his delight from wistful yearning flows,
<AR> who has no other pleasure than to dream foolish fancies,

V. 3
<OR> ne pren a mi, que•l temps passat me té
<TE> so it happens to me, for time past occupies
<CO> 'Tis so with me, for time now past holds my
<AR> for my imagination is captive to the past,

V. 4
<OR> 1'imaginar, qu·altre bé no y habita,
<TE> my imagination and no other good dwells there.
<CO> Imaginings, nought else therein may dwell.
<AR> which is the only good it knows,

V. 5
<OR> sentint estar en aguayt ma dolor,
<TE> Feeling my suffering to lie in wait,
<CO> I feel my sufferings lie for me in wait,
<AR> while I can feel pain lurking in wait for me

V. 6
<OR> sabent de cert qu'en ses mans he de jaure.
<TE> knowing, for certain that I must fall into its hands,
<CO> Into their hands I know I'm bound to fall;
<AR> and can count on ending up in its hands.

V. 7
<OR> Temps de-venir en negun bé-m pot caure;
<TE> time future cannot turn out well for me;
<CO> Time hence can be the bearer of no good;
<AR> The future can hold no good for me.

V. 8
<OR> aquell passat en mi és lo millor.
<TE> that past is the best (part) of me.
<CO> What is no more is what I like the best.
<AR> The best things in my life are those which now are nothing.

V. 9
<OR> Del temps present no-m trobe amador,
<TE> I am no lover of the present,
<CO> I love no thing save for the time now gone,
<AR> I cherish only the past,

V. 10
<OR> mas del passat, qu·és no-res e finit;
<TE> but of the past, which is nothing and (is) finished;
<CO> So I love nought, for all is come to dust.
<AR> loving something which no longer exists, for it is gone for ever.

V. 11
<OR> d'aquest pensar me sojorn e·m delit,
I take comfort and pleasure in this thought,
In this my fancy I sojourn and delight,
In such memories I linger with pleasure;

V. 12
mas quan lo pert s'esforça ma dolor
but when I lose it, my suffering, increases:
Though when it fades my sorrows grow within
but when they fade, pain attacks me:

V. 13
si com aquell qui és jutgat a mort
like the man who is condemned to death,
Like to that man who is condemned to die,
just like a condemned man who has spent

V. 14
he de lonch temps la sab e s'aconorta,
and known this for a long time and takes courage,
And, long aware, some comfort can he find,
a long time coming to terms with his death,

V. 15
e creure-1 fan que li serà estorta
and they make him think he will be reprieved,
For he believes he will be granted pardon,
and is then led to believe that his life will be spared

V. 16
e·l fan morir sens un punt de recort.
and put him to death without a moment for remembering (his past).
And with no time for thought he is put to death.
only to be executed suddenly without a single moment's grace.

V. 17
Plagues a Déu que mon pensar fos mort,
I wish to God that my thoughts were dead
I wish to God that all my thoughts were dead,
I would to God that my mind were dead

V. 18
e que passàs ma vida en durment!
and I could spend my life in sleeping!
And that I could spend my life asleep.
and that I could spend my life asleep.

V. 19
Malament viu qui té lo pensament
He lives poorly who has his thought
How badly lives the man whose mind is his
He is wretched indeed who can call his own mind

V. 20
per enamich, fent-li d'enuyts report;
for enemy, bringing him news of troubles;
Own enemy, and brings him tidings sore,
his enemy since it reminds him continually of his troubles.

V. 21
li'n pren axi com dona·b son infant,
he is like the woman with her child,
It is with him as that woman whose child,
it behaves like the woman who has so little sense

V. 23
que si veri li demana plorant
who, if it cries and begs her for poison,
That should he cry to her for baneful venom,
that when her child screams to be fed with poison,

V. 24
ha ten poch seny que no·l sab contradir.
has so little sense that she cannot refuse it.
So weak's her wit; she yields to his demand.
she gives in to its demands.

V. 25
ffóra millor ma dolor sofferir
It would be better to endure my suffering
Better it were my suffering to endure
It would be better to endure the pain

V. 26
que no mesclar pocha part de pla'her
than to mix a tiny part of pleasure
Than tinge my joys, but in the slightest way,
than to add one scrap of pleasure

V. 27
entre•quells mals, qui•m giten de saber
with those evils which drive me out of my mind
With those vexations that torment my soul
to the torments that drive me to my wits' end.

V. 28
com del passat pla'her me cové-xir.
when the time comes for me to leave behind former pleasure.
When I must leave my former joys behind.
As soon as I have to leave my imagined pleasure,

V. 29
las! Mon delit dolor se converteix;
Alas! my pleasure turns to suffering;
Alas, I see my pleasure come to grief,
then, alas! my joy turns to suffering;

V. 30
doble's l'affany aprés d'un poch repòs,
labour is doubled after a little rest,
My labour doubled after brief repose,
a brief respite is followed by redoubled anguish:

V. 31
si co·l malalt qui per un plasent mos
like the sick man who, for one pleasant mouthful,
like to the sick man who for one sweet bite
just like the sick man who for the sake of enjoying some tasty morsel

V. 32
tot son menjar en dolor se nodreix;
turns everything lie eats into suffering;
Sees in his food how all his pain is fed.
turns every meal into agony;

V. 33
com l'ermita, qui•nyorament no·l creix
like the hermit in whom there grows
like to the hermit who no longing feels
or like the hermit who has spent long years away

V. 34
d'aquells amichs que teni·en lo món,
no longing for those friends lie had in the world,
For those his friends he once had in the world,
from town and does not miss any of the friends
V. 35
<OR> essent long temps qu'en lo poblat no fon,
<TE> not having been for a long time near habitation,
<CO> So long away from company of men,
<AR> he used to have in the world:

V. 36
<OR> per fortuyt cars hun d'ells li apareix,
<TE> (and) by chance one of them appears
<CO> And then, per chance, one happens to appear,
<AR> then chance disposes that he suddenly comes across one of them,

V. 37
<OR> qui los passats 'plahers li renovella,
<TE> and reminds him of his past pleasures,
<CO> Bringing fresh life to his delice of yore,
<AR> and his old friend reminds him of all the pleasures he once enjoyed,

V. 38
<OR> si que'l passat present li fa tornar;
<TE> so that he makes the past present for him;
<CO> So that his past importunes him anew,
<AR> so that all the past comes vividly back,

V. 39
<OR> mas com se'n part, l'és forçat congoxar:
<TE> but when the friend goes away, he is forced to grieve:
<CO> But when they part he's left to his own grief..
<AR> and when the friend departs, he is filled with regret:

V. 40
<OR> lo bé com fuig, ab grans crits mal apella.
<TE> when good departs, it summons evil with loud cries (to take its place).
<CO> Good summons evil lustily as it leaves.
<AR> when good takes its leave, it cries out loudly for pain to come and take its place.

V. 41
<OR> Plena de seny, quant amor és molt vella,
<TE> Wise lady: when love is very old,
<CO> My prudent Lady, when Love's young no more,
<AR> Prudent lady, when love is very old,

V. 42
<OR> absenca és lo verme que la guasta,
<TE> absence is the worm that devours it,
<CO> The worm which gnaws its wrinkled flesh is absence,
<AR> absence can become a worm that eats away at love unless,

V. 43
<OR> si fermetat durament no contrasta,
<TE> unless constancy struggles hard,
<CO> If not opposed by firm and stubborn steel;
<AR> while the separation lasts, constancy holds out against it

V. 44
<OR> e creuera poch, si l'envejós consella.
<TE> and it mistrusts the advice of the envious.
<CO> Pay then no heed to envy's bitter counsel.
<AR> and pays no heed to what the envious might say.
Títol: Poema 2

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Pren m'enaxi com al patró qu'en platga
<TE> I am like the master whose ship lies
<CO> I'm like that captain who is near shore
<AR> I am just like the master of some great ship riding an anchor off a stretch of beach,

V. 2
<OR> té sa gran nau e pens'aver castell;
<TE> close to shore and he thinks it (as safe as) a cast-
<CO> And sees his great ship v a lofty castle.
<AR> feeling as safe as if he were standing atop a castle,

V. 3
<OR> vehent lo cel esser molt clar e bell,
<TE> seeing that the sky is quite clear and fine,
<CO> As he beholds the sky, placid and calm,
<AR> who looks at the sky and, seeing no cloud in sight,

V. 4
<OR> creu fermament d'un'ancor'assats haja.
<TE> lie firmly believes that with a single anchor he has enough.
<CO> Full sure he trows, one anchor will suffice.
<AR> is quite convinced that he may trust to a single anchor.

V. 5
<OR> E sent venir soptós hun temporal
<TE> And he sees approaching, a sudden spell
<CO> Eftsoons he sees the threat of pending tempest,
<AR> And then before he knows what has happened, a storm is raging about him

V. 6
<OR> de tempestat e temps incomportable;
<TE> of storm and impossible weather;
<CO> A stormy spell of weather most untempered.
<AR> that is too fierce to be weathered out.

V. 7
<OR> leva son juh: : que si molt és durable,
<TE> he calculates that if it lasts for long,
<CO> He weens that, should such turbulence perdure.
<AR> He makes his decisión: since the storm is going to set in,

V. 8
<OR> cerquar los ports més qu'aturar li val.
<TE> it would be better for him to seek harbour than to stay.
<CO> T'were best to head for port than tarry there.
<AR> his best course is to seek harbour rather than to stay where he is.

V. 9
<OR> Moltes veus és que'1 vent és fortunal,
<TE> It often happens that the wind is capricious;
<CO> So capricious oftimes the wind may blow,
<AR> But sometimes the wind beats so strongly against him

V. 10
<OR> tant que no pot surtir sens lo contrari,
<TE> so much so, that he cannot set sail without the contrary wind,
<CO> The ship can't sail without th'opposing force;
<AR> that he cannot get clear of the shore unless he has a contrary wind to help.
The very key which shut you in the ambry

Will not unlock the door it once made fast.

to find that the key that has locked them in will not let them out again!

So it has happened to me, being in love,

Transported by your fairiness, oh maidens;

my great pleasure in you has placed me.

Although a lack of grace leads to indifference,

If I want to stop loving, then I must no longer find you pleasing.

Less than fish are found in woods and lions dwell in water

Fish will spawn in the woods

Easier far that fish swim in the forest

and lions roam the sea before

Than ever variance should beset my love,

my love will ever wane,

as long as I know that you take pleasure in me;

Than ever variance should beset my love,

my love will ever wane,

and I am confident that you will come to know me well,

If I but know my meed does not displease you.

But I am sure that when you come to know me better,

as long as I at least do not displease you.

But that's one path I'11 never tread.

But my foot will ne'er be set upon that path.

My foot will ne'er be set upon that path.

my great pleasure in you has placed me.

than fish swim in the forest

Fish will spawn in the woods

and lions roam the sea before

my love will ever wane,

and I am confident that you will come to know me well,

If I but know my meed does not displease you.

But I am sure that when you come to know me better,

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my love will ever wane,

and I am confident that you will come to know me well,

If I but know my meed does not displease you.

But I am sure that when you come to know me better,
V. 23
<OR> tota dolor havent per vós sentida;
<TE> because of you will not go unrewarded;
<CO> Will never your disdain for me provoke,
<AR> I have suffered on your account.

V. 24
<OR> ladonchs veureu les flames d'amor créixer.
<TE> then you will see the flames of love increase.
<CO> 'Tis then the blazing flames of love will show.
<AR> That's when you'll see Love's fire roar!

V. 25
<OR> Si mon voler he dat mal a parèixer,
<TE> If I have expressed my desire badly,
<CO> If artless I have proved in my intent,
<AR> If I have kept my feelings to myself,

V. 26
<OR> creheu de cert que ver-amor no-m luny;
<TE> be sure that it does not make true love (any more) distant from me;
<CO> Be sure true love in me was ever present:
<AR> do not think it is because I do not know what true love is.

V. 27
<OR> pus que lo sol és calt al mes de juny,
<TE> hotter than the sun in the month of June,
<CO> More fiercely than the sun when it is June
<AR> My ailing heart burns hotter than the sun in June,

V. 28
<OR> ard mon cor flach sens algún grat meréixer.
<TE> my frail heart burns without receiving any favour.
<CO> Burns my weak-heart in want of your sweet favour.
<AR> and yet has won no reward.

V. 29
<OR> Altre sens mi d'acó merex la colpa;
<TE> Another, not myself, is to blame for this;
<CO> Think not'tis me who here should bear the blame,
<AR> This is another's doing, not mine.

V. 30
<OR> vullau-li mal, com tan humil servent
<TE> think badly of him, since he conceals from you such a humble servant
<CO> And woe to him who through his arrant faults
<AR> It is his fault that you have not been given the least hint

V. 31
<OR> vos té secret per son defaliment;
<TE> as myself through his weakness;
<CO> Has not disclosed your servant's willing breast.
<AR> that this willing servant awaits your orders.

V. 32
<OR> cert, és Amor que mi, amant, encolpa.
<TE> certainly, it is Love who accuses me, (now that I am) in love.
<CO> The culprit's Love who wrongs your humble lover.
<AR> Love, I mean, which makes me love, and then blames me for it!

V. 33
<OR> Ma volentat ab la rahó s'envolpa
<TE> My will combines with my reason
<CO> Reason and Will in me do now enmesh
<AR> My desire and my reason have called a truce,

V. 34
<OR> e fan acort, la qualitat seguint,
<TE> and they agree, pursuing quality,
<CO> And both in concert quality pursue,
<AR> and have become as one in their love of the spirit,
V. 35
<OR> tals actes fent que·l cors és defallint
<TE> performing such actions that in a short time
<CO> Such deeds sustaining that my body fails,
<AR> performing such deeds that in only a short time my body

V. 36
<OR> en poch de temps una graï part de polpa.
<TE> the body loses a good part of its flesh.
<CO> Losing most swiftly a large part of its flesh.
<AR> has shed most of its bulk.

V. 37
<OR> Lo poch dormir magres·al cors m'acosta,
<TE> Lack of sleep brings thinness to my body,
<CO> The lack of sleep so meagre makes my frame,
<AR> My flesh is wasted from so many sleepless nights.

V. 38
<OR> dobla'm l'engyn per contemplar Amor;
<TE> my wit is doubled by thinking of love;
<CO> Yet hones my wit as love I contemplate.
<AR> But this also has sharpened my wits so that I can better contemplate love.

V. 39
<OR> lo cors molt gras, trobant-se dormidor,
<TE> the fat body which is given to sleeping
<CO> A greasy cors imbedded in its sloth
<AR> An obese body wants only to sleep all day,

V. 40
<OR> no pot dar pas en aquest·aspra costa.
<TE> cannot take a single step on this rocky shore.
<CO> Cannot set foot on this _*ugged terrain.
<AR> and could not climb one step up this rugged cliff.

V. 41
<OR> Plena de seny, donau-me una crosta
<TE> Wise lady: give me a crust of your bread,
<CO> My prudent Lady, wouldst thou give me a crumb
<AR> Prudent lady, spare me a crust of bread,

V. 42
<OR> del vostra pa, qui·m leve l'amargor;
<TE> to take away the bitterness from me;
<CO> Of thy sweet bread t'assuage my bitterness.
<AR> for it is the only thing that could take this bitter taste away.

V. 43
<OR> de tot mengar m'á pres gran desabor,
<TE> I have conceived a great distaste for all food,
<CO> All sustenance has long since turned sour
<AR> I have lost all desire for food,

V. 44
<OR> si no d'aquell qui molt·amor me costa.
<TE> except that which costs me much love.
<CO> Save that for which with love the price I paid.
<AR> unless it is some morsel that I may earn through my great love.
Títol: Poema 3

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Alt e amor, d'on gran desig s'engendra,
<TE> Pleasure and love, from which great desire is born,
<CO> Pleasure and love, whence great desire's engendered,

V. 2
<OR> sper, vinent per tots aquests graons,
<TE> and hope, which passes through all these stages,
<CO> And hope, ascending each one of these steps,

V. 3
<OR> me són delits, mas dona'm passions
<TE> are sources of delight to me, but the fear of misfortune,
<CO> Are my delights, yet I am much afflicted

V. 4
<OR> la por del mal, qui'm fa magrir carn tendrà;
<TE> which makes my tender flesh grow thin, brings me suffering;
<CO> By fear of ill, which wastes my tender flesh

V. 5
<OR> e port al cor sens fum continuu foch,
<TE> and I carry in my heart a continual fire without smoke,
<CO> And brings my heart, th' smokeless, fire continuous;

V. 6
<OR> e la calor no'm surt a part de fora.
<TE> and the heat does not reach my outer part.
<CO> Its heat attaineth not the outer parts.

V. 7
<OR> Socoreu-me dins los térmens d'un'hora,
<TE> Help me within the space of an hour,
<CO> Bring succour, pray, before the hour is done:

V. 8
<OR> car mos senyals demostren viure poch.
<TE> for my symptoms show that I shall not live much longer.
<CO> These signs all show I am not long to live.

V. 9
<OR> Metge scient no té lo cas per joch
<TE> A wise doctor does not take the case lightly
<CO> The leaenéd doctor knows 'tis not a game

V. 10
<OR> com la calor no surt a part extrema;
<TE> when the heat does not come to the surface;
<CO> When unto parts extreme no heat outflows;

V. 11
<OR> l'ignorant veu que lo malalt no crema
<TE> the ignorant one sees that the sick man has no fever
<CO> The quack perceives the sick man bumeth not

V. 12
<OR> e jutja'l sa, pyus que mostra bon toch.
<TE> and thinks him well, since he is healthy to the touch.
<CO> And weens him hale: he feels well to the touch.

V. 13
<OR> Lo pacient no porà dir son mal,
<TE> The patient cannot describe his illness,
The patient of his malady can't speak:
V. 14
tot afeblit, ab lengua mal diserta;
weak as he is, with clumsy tongue;
He is so faint, his tongue he finds is tied;

V. 15
gests e color assats fan descuberta,
his gestures and colour are sufficient indications,
Gestures and hue right well come to discover
V. 16
part de l'afany, que tant com lo dir val.
part from his agony, which speaks for itself.
Part of the strain; as much as words 'tis worth.
V. 17
Plena de seny, dir-vos que us am no cal;
Wise lady: I do not need to say I love you,
My Prudent Lady, there is no need to tell you
V. 18
puys crech de cert que us ne teniu per certa,
since I firmly believe that you are sure of it;
That I love you; I'm certain that you know,
V. 19
si bé mostra' que us està molt cuberta
although you show that the reason why
Although you show how tightly you keep covered
V. 20
cella per qué Amor és desegual.
Love is unequal is well concealed in you.
The very cause of Love's iniquity.
Titol: Poema 4

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Axi com cell qui desija vianda
<TE> Like the man who desires food
<CO> Like to the man who has desire for viands
<AR> Like a man whom hunger has brought close to death,

V. 2
<OR> per apagar sa perillosa fam,
<TE> to satisfy his dangerous hunger
<CO> To satisfy his hunger's dangerous pangs,
<AR> and who must eat or perish,

V. 3
<OR> e veu dos poms de fruyt en hun bell ram,
<TE> and sees two clusters of fruit on a fine branch,
<CO> And sees two fleshy fruit on a fine branch,
<AR> but then sees a tree on one of whose branches hang two splendid fruits

V. 4
<OR> e son desig egualment los demanda,
<TE> whose desire covets them both equally,
<CO> And his desire both equally demands,
<AR> which he desires equally,

V. 5
<OR> no-1 complirá fins part haja-legida
<TE> and who will not appease it
<CO> He'll not partake until he has decided
<AR> but must choose between them,

V. 6
<OR> si que-1 desig vers l'un fruyt se decant,
<TE> until he has chosen one or the other:
<CO> Towards which fruit his inclination sways,
<AR> so limiting his desire to one of the fruits before he can eat:

V. 7
<OR> axi m'á pres dues dones amant,
<TE> so it has happened to me in loving two women,
<CO> In loving two women I'm so beta'en
<AR> this is just what it has been like for me, who love two women at the same time.

V. 8
<OR> mas elegesch per haver d'Amor vida.
<TE> but I choose so that love may grant me life.
<CO> That, if I choose, then love will be love's issue.
<AR> But I have made my choice and, through love, I shall live.

V. 9
<OR> Si com la mar se plany greument e crida
<TE> As the sea complains deeply and cries out
<CO> As with the sea when it bewails and cries,
<AR> Just as we can hear the sea howl and groan

V. 10
<OR> com dos forts vents la h't'en egualment.
<TE> when two strong winds attack it equally,
<CO> And equally beset by two fierce gales,
<AR> when the west wind whips it one way

V. 11
<OR> hu de levant e altre de ponent,
one from the east, the other from the west,
One from the East, the other from the West,
and the east wind another,

V. 12
and (this) lasts until one of the winds abandons
And this endures till one of them relents,
and the fight ends only when one of them

V. 13
sa força gran per lo més poderós,
its great strength to the more powerful one,
And yields its forceful might unto the stronger,
retreats before the other’s superior strength;

V. 14
dos grans desig han combatut ma pensa,
two great desires have assailed my thoughts,
My mind has been assailed by two desires,
just so, two strong desires have made my mind their battleground,

V. 15
mas lo voler vers hu seguir dispensa;
but my will decides to follow one of them;
Though towards one my will has now inclined.
but now I have decided in favour of one of them.

V. 16
yo•1 vos publich: amar dretament vos.
I proclaim my intention to you: to love you honestly.
To love you plain the intent I now declare.
It is this, beloved lady: to love you as I ought.

V. 17
E no cuydeu que tan ignoscent fos
And do not think I was so foolish
But believe not my innocence was such
Do not think I could be so blind

V. 18
que no vehés vostr•avantatge gran;
as not to see your great superiority before this;
That I was blind to your delicate charms.
as to be unaware of the gifts with which Nature has endowed you.

V. 19
mon cors no cast estava congoxan
my unchaste body was afraid
My lusty flesh found no relief in th’anguish
This lewd body has fretted

V. 20
de perdre loch qui 1’era delitos.
to lose a place which gave it pleasure.
at losing that which brought it all delight.
at the thought of renouncing a place which promised such pleasure.

V. 21
Una rahó fon ab ell de sa part,
The body had one argument for its part,
Then spake the body in its own defence
But it has advanced only one argument in its favour,

V. 22
dient qu•en ell se pren aquest•amor,
saying that in it this love originates,
And argued that’twas there that Love took root.
declaring that this love I feel occurs in the body,
sentint-lo mal o lo delit major,
and that it (is the body which) feels most pain or pleasure (from this),
'Twas there th'extremes of pain and joy were felt;
and that it is there that the lover feels both the pain and the great pleasure of
love,

V. 24
so that, if the body is content, each one may be satisfied.
With it content, then all becomes complete.
and that for this reason the body must first be satisfied before either kind of love
can flourish.

V. 25
si qu-ell content, cascú pot ésser fart.
so that, if the body is content, each one may be satisfied.
With it content, then all becomes complete.
and that for this reason the body must first be satisfied before either kind of love
can flourish.

V. 26
L'enteniment a parlar no vench tart,
The understanding was not slow to speak,
At this, the mind was prompt in its reply,
The understanding wasted no time in replying,

V. 27
dient que l cors, ab sa complexió,
saying that the body, because of its composition,
Declaring that the body's base complexion
Such, it said, is the nature of the flesh

V. 28
ha tal amor com hun lop o renart;
loves in the same way as a wolf or a fox;
Knows but that love which fox and wolf enjoy,
that its concept of love is no better than a wolf's or a fox's,

V. 29
que lur poder d'amor és limitat,
their power to love is limited,
For their capacity to love is limited,
animals which can aspire no higher in love

V. 30
car no és pus que apetit brutal,
for it is no more than brute appetite,
Sith theirs is but a brutal appetite,
than their bestial appetite permits.

V. 31
e si l'amant veheu dins la fornal,
if you see the lover (burn) in the fire,
And if the lover's seen within these flames,
That is why, when you see lovers burning in love's furnace,

V. 32
no serà plant e molt menys defensat.
he will not be pitied, much less defended.
No pity can he expect, much less, defence.
it is quite wrong to pity them, and even more mistaken to find excuses for them.

V. 33
El és qui ven la sensualitat;
It is the understanding which conquers sensuality;
'Tis by the mind sensuality is beat.
Only the understanding can keep our sensuality at bay.

V. 34
si bé no és en ell prim moviment,
even though the first impulse does not come from it,
Though outside it prime movement doth occur,
Even though it has no part in the first impulses of desire,

V. 35
en ell sta de tot lo jutgament:
in it resides the judgement of all things:
Therein resides the judgement of all things,
the understanding alone is equipped with judgement.

V. 36
cert guiador és de la voluntat.
it is the sure guide of the will.
And of the Will a counselor most true.
It is the will's unfailing guide.

V. 37
Qui és aquell qui en contra d'ell reny?
Who is the man who strives against it?
Against it, who could dare to arise?
What is the point of trying to resist it?

V. 38
Que voluntat, per qui·1 fat s'executa,
For the will, through which the deed is performed,
For sooth, the Will by whom the deed is done,
The will, through which all actions are carried out, recognises the understanding as its master,

V. 39
l'atorch senyor, e si ab tot disputa,
acknowledges the understanding as master,
Has it for lord, and though they may dispute,
and while it may argue with it,

V. 40
a la perfi se guia per son seny.
and, though it may disagree with it, in the end is guided by its wisdom.
Will, in the end, to Reason always yields.
in the end the will is always governed by the understanding's good sense.

V. 41
Diu més avant al cors ab gran endeny:
And it continues to address the body with great scorn:
And to the body scornfully holds forth:
But the understanding has more to say to the flesh, telling it with great indignation:

V. 42
"Vanament vols e vans són tos desigs,
'You wish vainly and your desires are vain,
"Vainly you want, and vain are your desires;
"All your hopes and desires are futile,

V. 43
car dins hun punt tos delits son fastigs,
for in an instant your pleasures turn to loathing,
To loathing do your joys so swiftly turn,
since you no sooner feel your kind of pleasure than you weary of it,

V. 44
romans-ne llas, tots jorns ne prens enseny.
and you are tired of them: every day you are made aware of this.
Of them you tire; each day you know this more.
and are left feeling all the weaker; the same thing happens every day, but you never learn.

V. 45
Ab tu mateix delit no pots haver:
You can take no pleasure in yourself:
Within yourself no pleasure can you find:
Unaided, you are incapable of pleasure,
V. 46
<OR> tant est grosser qu’Amor no-n és servit;
<TE> you are so gross that you do Love no service;
<CO> It is so gross that Love cannot be served.
<AR> and you are too brutish to be of any use to love.

V. 47
<OR> volenterós acte de bé és dit,
<TE> Love is said to be a voluntary act of good,
<CO> 'Tis said to be a wilful act of good.
<AR> This is because love can be defined as an act of the will directed towards a good;

V. 48
<OR> e d’aquest bé tu no sabs lo carer.
<TE> and you do not know the way to this good.
<CO> But to this good you cannot find the way.
<AR> but you have no inkling of where such a good might be found.

V. 49
<OR> Si bé complit lo món pot retener,
<TE> If the world can contain perfect good,
<CO> Could but this world encompass perfect good,
<AR> If there is one absolute good in this world,

V. 50
<OR> per mi és 1’om en tan sobiran bé,
<TE> through me man achieves this supreme good,
<CO> It is through me man would achieve such bliss;
<AR> then it is through me that man may attain it.

V. 51
<OR> e qui sens mi sperança-1 reté
<TE> and whoever hopes (to obtain it) without me
<CO> Whoever without me to it aspires
<AR> Whoever hopes to reach it without my help

V. 52
<OR> és foll o pech e terrible grosser”.
<TE> is foolish or stupid and monstrously uncouth.
<CO> is both a fool, and oaf, and downright gross.
<AR> is either mad or else a fool and a mindless lout.

V. 53
<OR> Aytant com és l’enteniment pus ciar,
<TE> The clearer the understanding,
<CO> And as man’s mind doth duly get more clear
<AR> The clearer our understanding,

V. 54
<OR> és gran delit lo que per ell se pren,
<TE> the greater the pleasure which one receives through it,
<CO> Then great delight will surely be its issue,
<AR> the higher the pleasure we may win through it.

V. 55
<OR> e son pillart és suptil pensamén,
<TE> and its pillar is subtle thought,
<CO> A subtle thought will be its pillar firm,
<AR> For the understanding sends subtle thought to gather the spoils of its battles,

V. 56
<OR> qui de fins pasts no-1 jaqueix endurar.
<TE> which does not allow it to fast from delicate foods.
<CO> Which won’t allow this fasting from fine fairs.
<AR> and this keeps it always supplied with the choicest food.

V. 57
<OR> Plena de seny, no pot Déu a mi dar,
<TE> Wise lady: apart from you, God cannot give me anything
<CO> My prudent Lady, God could grant me nought
<AR> Prudent lady, nothing on God’s Earth

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V. 58
<OR> fora de vòs, que descontent no camp;
<TE> in which there is no dissatisfaction;
<CO> Apart from you, that were not discontent.
<AR> brings me joy except you.

V. 59
<OR> tots mos desigs sobre vòs los escamp;
<TE> I scatter all my desires on you:
<CO> Upon you I bestrew all my desires.
<AR> It is on you and you alone that I have cast all my desires,

V. 60
<OR> tot és dins vòs lo que·m fa desijar.
<TE> everything that makes me desire is within you.
<CO> 'Tis within you the reason why I crave.
<AR> and it is in you that the same desires originate.
Titol: Poema 5

Legenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Tant he amat, que mon grosser enginy
<CO> Loved have I much so this my wit most blunt

V. 2
<OR> per gran treball de pensa és supitil.
<CO> Through labour hard to subtle thought is honed.

V. 3
<OR> Lexant a part aquell sentiment vil
<CO> Leaving aside that baser sentiment

V. 4
<OR> qu'en jorn present los enamorats ciny,
<CO> Which doth in present day hold lovers fast,

V. 5
<OR> só tant sabent, que sé ben departir
<CO> I am so shrewd right well can I unravel

V. 6
<OR> amor d'aquell desig no virtuós,
<CO> True love from all unvirtuous desire,

V. 7
<OR> car tot desig, retent hom congoxós,
<CO> For all desire vexatious to a wight

V. 8
<OR> no·s ver·amor ne per tal se deu dir.
<CO> Is not true love, nor should as such be cleped.

V. 9
<OR> Axi com Déu, qui no·l plach descobrir
<CO> Like unto God, averse himself to show,

V. 10
<OR> stant enclos en lo virginal ventre,
<CO> Him being enclosed within the Virgin's womb,

V. 11
<OR> e quant isqué defora d'aquell centre,
<CO> And when therefrom he did at last emerge,

V. 12
<OR> may lo Setan lo poch ben discernir,
<CO> Ne'er could Satan discern him clearly,

V. 13
<OR> ans, quant en ell veya·l cors de natura,
<CO> Moreo'er when he saw there a natural cors

V. 14
<OR> creva de cert aquell no ésser Déu,
<CO> He trowed full sure that this could not be God,

V. 15
<OR> mas ja retut son sperit en creu,
<CO> But once his spirit had parted on the cross

V. 16
<OR> sab·e·l mester que paradis procura;
<CO> He kenned the mystery Paradise procures.
V. 17
<OR> per mals parlés è tret saber e cura
<CO> From wagging tongues I've learnt and taken care

V. 18
<OR> de retenir lo foch d'amor sens fum,
<CO> To keep a flame love's fire but without smoke,

V. 19
<OR> e per açó he cartejat volum
<CO> To this intent have I the volume leafed

V. 20
<OR> d'aquell saber que sens amor no duza.
<CO> Of that one science that lasts not without love.

V. 21
<OR> Viscut he molt sens ésser conegut,
<CO> Lived have I much though never truly known

V. 22
<OR> per molts senyals que fictes he mostrats,
<CO> By many signs which feigned I have given,

V. 23
<OR> mas quant seré per hom foll publicats,
<CO> Though once I be uncovered as a fool

V. 24
<OR> serà ben cert lo tart apercebut.
<CO> How true will be what's tardily perceived!

V. 25
<OR> Sia en vós aytant de bé caygut,
<CO> Oh you, who are with goodness so endowed,

V. 26
<OR> obrant en vós areglada mercé,
<CO> May such harmonious grace within you labour

V. 27
<OR> que vehent mi despulat de tot bé,
<CO> That finding me of ev'ry good stripped bare

V. 28
<OR> no m despreheu peí dan a mi vengut;
<CO> You scorn me not for woes that me beset;

V. 29
<OR> e si per vós é nom de foll atès
<CO> And if through you a fool's name have I earned

V. 30
<OR> e contra mi só restat malmirent,
<CO> And if on me I find that blame is cast,

V. 31
<OR> sia per vós cregut savi sabent,
<CO> May I be in your eyes of men most wise

V. 32
<OR> puys que per vós mon seny auré despés.
<CO> Since 'tis through you my wit will have been spent.

V. 33
<OR> Sí per amar a vós havi-atés
<CO> And if through love of you I had attained

V. 34
<OR> honor e béns, bellea y saviesa,
<CO> Good name and wealth, sageness and fair beauty,
V. 35
<br/>
<OR> l'amor que us he tendria per ofesa
<CO> The love I bear you would then feel aggrieved

V. 36
<br/>
<OR> si, tal semblant, en vós no paregues.
<CO> If such accord in you did not appear.

V. 37
<br/>
<OR> Ma voluntat en si tal càrèch porta
<CO> My will doth such a burden with it bear

V. 38
<br/>
<OR> que no serà sens la vostra contenta,
<CO> That without yours it cannot be content,

V. 39
<br/>
<OR> e fora vós no·m pens que may consenta
<CO> Outside of you I ween it won't consent

V. 40
<br/>
<OR> que null desig li sodegue la porta.
<CO> Any desire should knock upon my door.

V. 41
<br/>
<OR> Plena de seny, natura no·m comporta
<CO> My Prudent Lady, Nature won't allow

V. 42
<br/>
<OR> que tal dolor no decresqua ma vida.
<CO> That my life be decreased by such dolour.

V. 43
<br/>
<OR> Si Déu preguàs, ma veu se'ri·hoïda;
<CO> Were I to pray, then God would hear my voice;

V. 44
<br/>
<OR> ho'yu-la vós, pus veritat reporta.
<CO> So heed it you, for it speaks naught but truth.
Titol: Poema 6

Llegenda:
============
OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Molt he tardat en descobrir ma falta,
<CO> I've tarried long my faffings to discover

V. 2
<OR> per joventut que'm negà speriment.
<CO> Through youthfulness, denier of experience.

V. 3
<OR> En hun cas nou l'om és mal conexas,
<CO> With every case that's new, man's ill-acquainted;

V. 4
<OR> e ja pus fort havent rahó malalta
<CO> And'tis moreso if reason is impaired

V. 5
<OR> per gran esforç de folla voluntat;
<CO> Through reckless labour of his foolish will;

V. 6
<OR> car tant com és la voluntat moguda,
<CO> For man, from sense, much greater help should have

V. 7
<OR> hom deu haver del seny major ajuda
<CO> The more he comes to find his will is moved,

V. 8
<OR> si virtuós deu ésser nomenat.
<CO> If virtuous he is to be yclept.

V. 9
<OR> Qui son camí verdader ha erat
<CO> Whoever hath mistaken his true way

V. 10
<OR> per anar lla hon vol sojorn haver,
<CO> To wander whither he would sojourn have,

V. 11
<OR> és-li forçat que prengua mal sender
<CO> Is forced to set his foot down false a road

V. 12
<OR> e may venir a son loch desijat.
<CO> And never to attain the place desired.

V. 13
<OR> Tal cas m'à pres, volent-me contentar
<CO> 'Tis so with me, the firmness of my love

V. 14
<OR> mon ferm voler per altre tal amant:
<CO> Would me content in loving of its ilk,

V. 15
<OR> no ha trobat lo seu pròpi senblant,
<CO> Yet hath not found a fellow of its like,

V. 16
<OR> car son esguart és verament amar.
<CO> For its regard is verfly to love.
V. 17

<L>Perforce in him, whose judgement is unclear,<R>

V. 18

<L>Must understanding seek of others counsel;<R>

V. 19

<L>The will makes out sophisticated reasons,<R>

V. 20

<L>It makes them valid and as sufficient stand.<R>

V. 21

<L>Like to the florin, it is good of hue,<R>

V. 22

<L>Yet'tis worth naught, its mettle being known,<R>

V. 23

<L>'Tis so with me, in thought upraised to a king,<R>

V. 24

<L>Through reasonings that are undone by truth.<R>

V. 25

<L>And if I hurt,'twill be what right allows,<R>

V. 26

<L>He's called a fool, who doth a master serve.<R>

V. 27

<L>That goodly servant cannot make content,<R>

V. 28

<L>And at no time makes judgement that is right;<R>

V. 29

<L>And is a pitiful administrator:<R>

V. 30

<L>He gives a doctor's wage to the gravedigger.<R>

V. 31

<L>And on flat ground a parlous siege prolongs,<R>

V. 32

<L>And fortress he hath set upon a rise.<R>

V. 33

<L>'Tis so with me as with that rustic boor.<R>

V. 34

<L>Who casts good seed upon the barren land;
V. 35  
<OR> ultracuydat, pensaver bon splet  
<CO> Presumptuously, he weens he'll reap good harvest

V. 36  
<OR> d'aquell terreny qui buyda los graners.  
<CO> From that terrain, and drains the granaries.

V. 37  
<OR> Assats ha seny qui no ha sentiment  
<CO> He is right wise who lacks the sentiment

V. 38  
<OR> per encerquar e trobar la rahó,  
<CO> To make inquiries and encounter reason,

V. 39  
<OR> e pren esment de mal del companyó;  
<CO> And taketh heed of his companion's ill:

V. 40  
<OR> per cas passat jutja lo seu present.  
<CO> Through case now past he doth his present judge.

V. 41  
<OR> Seguint l'estil que natura consent  
<CO> According to the style nature allows

V. 42  
<OR> e ço que l seny en veure clar abasta,  
<CO> And what one's sense sufficeth to see clear,

V. 43  
<OR> negre forment no dona blancha pasta,  
<CO> No wholemeal wheat will yield a dough that's white

V. 44  
<OR> ne l'ase ranch és animal corrent;  
<CO> Nor is lame ass an animal to race;

V. 45  
<OR> tanpoch serà que nulla dona senta  
<CO> 'Twill neither be that woman ever feels

V. 46  
<OR> ne veja prim lo fin secret d'Amor,  
<CO> Or sees right well of Love His finest secret,

V. 47  
<OR> si per amar no sofir gran dolor  
<CO> Unless through loving she endures great pain

V. 48  
<OR> y en sentiment triada n millers trenta.  
<CO> And is in sentiment one in ten score.

V. 49  
<OR> Plena de seny, si algú mi esmenta,  
<CO> My Prudent Lady, if e'er my name is spoke,

V. 50  
<OR> tots los hoents dien que só mellor,  
<CO> Whoever hears affirms I am the best,

V. 51  
<OR> pus flach e fort e callant amador,  
<CO> The leanest, strongest and most silent lover;

V. 52  
<OR> ma voluntat faent d'Amor serventa.
<CO> My will is always bound to be Love's servant.
Título: Poema 8

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Ja tots mos cants me plau metr·en oblit,
<CO> My songs it pleaseth me to cast from mind,

V. 2
<OR> fforagitant mon gentil pensament,
<CO> Exiling hence my sometime gentler thoughts,

V. 3
<OR> e fin·amor de mi·s partr\breument,
<CO> As finer love will flee from me a while

V. 4
<OR> e si com fals drut, cercaré delit.
<CO> And I, as lecherous bawd, will seek delight.

V. 5
<OR> Axí-s conquer en aquest temps aymia;
<CO> 'Tis thus in present times a lady's won;

V. 6
<OR> cobles e lays, dances e bon saber
<CO> Couplets and lays, dances and courtliness

V. 7
<OR> lo dret d'Amor no poden conquerer;
<CO> The law of love have they no power to conquer;

V. 8
<OR> passà lo temps que·l bo favor havia.
<CO> Gone is the day when what is good was favoured.

V. 9
<OR> Seguiré·l temps ab afanyós despit,
<CO> The time I'll mark with rigorous disdain,

V. 10
<OR> si co·l dancant segueix a l'esturment
<CO> As doth the dancer follow th'instrument;

V. 11
<OR> e mostra bé haver poch sentiment
<CO> Right senseless doth he show himself to be

V. 12
<OR> si per un temps dança rostit bullit.
<CO> If for a while he dances all a-frenzy.

V. 13
<OR> En temps passat, mudança no sentia;
<CO> In time now past no variance did I feel

V. 14
<OR> d'açò·m reprench e·m tinch per molt grosser,
<CO> And do reproach myself, so gross a knave,

V. 15
<OR> cuydant saber tot quant era mester;
<CO> Endeavouring to know all requisite:

V. 16
<OR> ffoli és perfet qui·s veu menys de follia.
<CO> The perfect fool in him no folly sees.
V. 17
<OR> Si com l'infant qui tem mal esperit
<CO> Like to the child, afeared of evil sprites

V. 18
<OR> com li defall compayia de gent,
<CO> Deprived of the company of folk,

V. 19
<OR> preni•a mi, qui duptava•l turment
<CO> 'Twas so with me, affrighted by the torment

V. 20
<OR> que•m dav•Amor, acostant-se la nit;
<CO> That Love afforded when the night drew nigh;

V. 21
<OR> e desigé co•qu•esser no poria,
<CO> And then I craved for that which could not be,

V. 22
<OR> car fermetat en él no pot haver,
<CO> For constancy in him no place can find,

V. 23
<OR> puys no és pus que destemprat voler
<CO> Sith he is naught save lust distemperèd

V. 24
<OR> e dura tant com la passió•l guia.
<CO> And lasts as long as passion guideth him.

V. 25
<OR> Si com aquell qui stà•l bosch escondit,
<CO> Like to that man, he lies hid in a wood

V. 26
<OR> robant les gents, matant lo defenent,
<CO> And steals from folk, and kills whoe'er shows fight,

V. 27
<OR> e cuyda sser a Déu humil servent,
<CO> And yet would fain of God be humble servant,

V. 28
<OR> ffaent retret del temps qui•1 ha servit,
<CO> And makes reproach of time he has thus served,

V. 29
<OR> n'á pres a mi que vos, Amor, servia,
<CO> 'Tis so with me, Oh Love, I served you once,

V. 30
<OR> passant afanys, esperant lo plaer,
<CO> Enduring ills, expectant of your pleasure,

V. 31
<OR> amant molt ferm, ab un escur esper;
<CO> In love most firm, with only darkest hope;

V. 32
<OR> puys he pecat, yo meresch punit sia.
<CO> Since I have sinned'tis meet I should be shent.

V. 33
<OR> Molt me reprench com d'Amor he mal dit
<CO> I me reproach that ill I spake of Love

V. 34
<OR> ne diré mal de don•al món vivent,
<CO> No ill I'll speak of woman'pon this earth
V. 35
<OR> e si lo sol és calt naturalment
<CO> And if the sun is naturally hot,

V. 36
<OR> si no és fret, no deu ser corregit.
<CO> If'tis not cold why should it be corrected?

V. 37
<OR> Per qué d'Amor yo mal ja no diria,
<CO> The reason why I won't speak ill of Love

V. 38
<OR> qu'en ell no és de ben fer lo poder,
<CO> Is in him lies no power to do good,

V. 39
<OR> car fermetat de dona y és mester,
<CO> For constancy in woman is required,

V. 40
<OR> e si la ves, per Déu l'adoraria.
<CO> If her I saw, by God, I would adore her.

V. 41
<OR> Per sa bondat, prech la verge Maria
<CO> I pray to Mary that she through her bounty

V. 42
<OR> qu'en son servir cambie mon voler,
<CO> Reshape my will and bring me to her service,

V. 43
<OR> mostrant-me clair com han perdut carrer
<CO> And show me wefl how they have gone astray

V. 44
<OR> los qui'n amor de les dones han via.
<CO> Who t'wards the love of women wend their way.
Titol: Poema 9

Llegenda:

== Original ==
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Amor se dol com breument „io no muyr,
<CO> Love doth bemoan the tarriance of my death

V. 2
<OR> pus no li fall, per ésser de mi fart;
<CO> Since I fad not, of me he is full wearied;

V. 3
<OR> car sos mals ginya m'an portat en tal part,
<CO> His ill designs have brought me to such straits

V. 4
<OR> que mon delit és quant de plor abuyr;
<CO> That my delight's th'abundance of my tears;

V. 5
<OR> e de mon dan yo no só malmirent,
<CO> I am quite undeserving of my suffering

V. 6
<OR> car só forçat d'entrar dins tal presó,
<CO> Sith I am forced to enter such a gaol;

V. 7
<OR> que l seny tinch pres, l'arbitre y la rahó;
<CO> My sense is ta'en, my free wffi and my reason;

V. 8
<OR> Amor ho té per seu forçadament.
<CO> Love, forcefully, doth have them as his own.

V. 9
<OR> Yo fac tot quant me diu lo pensament,
<CO> Whate'er my thinking tells me, this I do;

V. 10
<OR> e si hagués tant seny com Salamó,
<CO> Were I to have king Solomon's great wisdom

V. 11
<OR> ffóra tot poch no dar occasió
<CO> 'Twould all be little not to give me cause

V. 12
<OR> que no temés a son gran manament.
<CO> To stand in fearful dread of his commandment.

V. 13
<OR> Cell qui no sent qué pot fer molt amar,
<CO> Whoe'er feels not the power that great love hath

V. 14
<OR> yo li perdó si de mi·s va trufan;
<CO> I pardon him if he at me 'would scoff;

V. 15
<OR> Piramus volch morir passat d'un bran,
<CO> Pyramus wished by sword to die transgressed,

V. 16
<OR> e per semblant mort Tisbe volch passar.
<CO> The self-same death was also Thisbe's wish.
V. 17
<OR> Si no és pec, qui és deu maravellar
<CO> Who but an ass would ever come to marvel

V. 18
<OR> d'algún cas fort qu'esdevenga'n l'aman?
<CO> At odd behaviour which o'ertakes a lover?

V. 19
<OR> L'om fora seny no pot ser ben usan.
<CO> A man out of his wits cannot act wise,

V. 20
<OR> Tal me confés; donchs no-m vullau reptar.
<CO> And such am I; I prithee chide me not.

V. 21
<OR> Amor ha pres lo carch, si'n res fallesch,
<CO> It is Love's charge if I do fail in aught,

V. 22
<OR> car só abstret de seny e de saber
<CO> Of sense and knowledge I have been relieved

V. 23
<OR> e res no faç en contra son voler;
<CO> And I do naught that's counter to his will;

V. 24
<OR> desijant bé, la dolor li graesch.
<CO> Desiring good I thank him for his pains.

V. 25
<OR> Stant a part e sol, yo m'enpeguesch,
<CO> Alone and by myself I feel ashamed

V. 26
<OR> ymagine que deuria fer;
<CO> Imagining what'tis I ought to do;

V. 27
<OR> d'executar no dech haver esper,
<CO> No hope should I embrace of taking action,

V. 28
<OR> puys lo primer assaig no ensequesch;
<CO> I follow not my very first attempt;

V. 29
<OR> l'imaginat Amor me vol rependre,
<CO> The merest thought that Love would have me chafed,

V. 30
<OR> tan larguament ab vergonya m'refrena!
<CO> So lastingly with shame doth me restrain!

V. 31
<OR> ¿Com se farà que ab cara serena
<CO> How will it be with countenance serene

V. 32
<OR> haja poder de ma rahó estendre?
<CO> I find the power my reason to extend?

V. 33
<OR> los fets d'Amor yo no pusch ben entendre;
<CO> The facts of Love I cannot well compass:

V. 34
<OR> de grans contrasts m'opinió és plena;
<CO> Of contrasts great is my opinion full;
V. 35
<OR> hor·à·n lo jorn que no sent ulls pena,
<CO> The day hath not the hour I feel no pain,

V. 36
<OR> pensant en ço que vinch a l'arma rendre.
<CO> With this in mind my soul I now surrender.

V. 37
<OR> Si altra veu l'imaginar m'i porta,
<CO> And should another voice distract my thoughts,

V. 38
<OR> per dar senyal que yo sia cregut,
<CO> To give a sign that I may be believed

V. 39
<OR> suplich la mort qu'en tal cas me ajut;
<CO> I pray that death should aid me in such case;

V. 40
<OR> e si no·m val, ma veritat jau morta.
<CO> If she fads me my truth then lies as dead.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartes, fins a veure la porta
<CO> Lily'midst thorns, before the very door

V. 42
<OR> de mos delits sobirans son vengut;
<CO> Of sovereign deüghts I'm come to stand;

V. 43
<OR> no y he toquat, ans me'n torn com a mut,
<CO> Called have I not and mute I turn away,

V. 44
<OR> e per tornar ja trob la via torta.
<CO> The way of my return I find confused.
Titol: Poema 10

Llegenda:
- OR: Original
- TE: Terry
- CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Si com hun rey, senyor de tres ciutats,
<TE> Like a king, master of three cities,
<CO> Like to a king, the master of three cities,

V. 2
<OR> qui tot son .temps l'á plagut guerrejar
<TE> who all his life has been pleased to make
<CO> Who all his life was keen to war against

V. 3
<OR> ab l'enemicn, qui d'ell no·s pot vantar
<TE> war on his enemy, who cannot boast
<CO> His enemy, who couldn't ever vaunt

V. 4
<OR> may lo vences, qui menys d'ésser-ne sobrats,
<TE> that he ever defeated him without being overcome in his turn,
<CO> Of victory over him without defeat,

V. 5
<OR> ans si·l mati l'enemich lo vencia,
<TE> for, if in the morning the enemy defeated him,
<CO> If in the morn his foe would have the day,

V. 6
<OR> ans del sol post peí rey era vencut,
<TE> by sunset he had been beaten by the king,
<CO> Before nightfall the king would vanquish him,

V. 7
<OR> ffins qu'en les hosts contra·l rey fon vengut
<TE> until in the armies opposed to the king there came
<CO> Until there came unto his rival's hosts

V. 8
<OR> un soldader qui lo rey desconfia;
<TE> a mercenary who conquered him;
<CO> A mercenary, who conquered the king.

V. 9
<OR> ladonchs lo rey perdé la senyoria
<TE> then the king lost his mastery
<CO> And it was thus the king did lose dominion

V. 10
<OR> de les ciutats, sens ulla possehir,
<TE> over the three cities, (and was) dispossessed of them all;
<CO> Of these his cities, not retaining one.

V. 11
<OR> mas l'enemich dues li'n volch jaquir,
<TE> but the enemy was willing to leave him two,
<CO> His foe, however, would two cede back to him

V. 12
<OR> dant fe lo rey que bon compte·n retria
<TE> the king pledging himself to render good account of them
<CO> On the condition of good stewardship,

V. 13
<OR> com ha vassall, la renda ¡rfespenent
<TE> as a vassal, spending the income from them
And as his vassal to expend the weal

V. 14
a voluntat dell despossehidor;
as the usurper should wish;
As the usurper would require from him,

V. 15
del altra vol que no-n sia senyor
as for the third city, the latter does not wish the king
And of the third he will not have him sire,

V. 16
ne sia vist que li vinga'n esment.
to govern it or let it be seen that lie has any thought of it:
Or let him even have a thought of it.

V. 17
Lonch temps Amor per enemich lo sent,
for a long time I have felt love to be my enemy,
Ever so long I've felt Love was my foe

V. 18
mas jamés fon que'm donàs un mal jorn
but he has never given me a bad day
But never did He give me one bad day

V. 19
qu'en poch instant no li fes pendre torn,
without my instantly making him change,
Ere I, forthwith, did make Him alter course,

V. 20
fforagitant son aspre pensament.
banishing from me his bitter thoughts.
Casting from me his harsh and bitter thought;

V. 21
Tot m'ha vengut ab sol esforç d'un cors,
(Now) he has totally defeated me with the strength of a single body
(Now) he has routed me with just one body's strength

V. 22
ne-l ha calgut mostrar sa potent força;
he has had no need to display his mighty power;
And had no need to show his mighty force;

V. 23
los tres poders qu'en l'arma són me força,
he overcomes the three faculties of my soul;
The powers three within my soul he quells,

V. 24
dos me'n jaqueix, de l'altr-usar no gos.
lie leaves me two, (and) I dare not use the other.
He leaves me two, I dare not use the third.

V. 25
E no cuydeu que'm sia plassent mos
And do not think that what he has forbidden me is a pleasant morsel;
And fancy not I find so sweet a bite

V. 26
aquest vedat, ans n'endure de grat;
the contrary, I willingly do without it;
What's banned to me, rather would I abstain;

V. 27
si bé no puch remembrar l' passat,
although I cannot remember the past,
Although I have no memory of the past,
V. 28
<OR> molt és plassent la càrregu·a mon dors.
<TB> its weight at my back is very agreeable.
<CO> How pleasant is the burden on my back.

V. 29
<OR> Jamés vençó fon plaer del vençut,
<TB> Defeat was never a pleasure for the defeated
<CO> Ne'er was defeat the pleasure of the vanquished

V. 30
<OR> sinó de mi que·m plau qu·Amor me vença
<TB> except in my case, for I am glad that Love should defeat me
<CO> Except for me, I like Love to overcome,

V. 31
<OR> e·m tinga pres ab sa·nvisible lença,
<TB> and keep me prisoner in his invisible net:
<CO> Holding me trapped in his invisible web;

V. 32
<OR> mas paren bé sos colps en mon escut.
<TB> his strokes fall gratefully upon my shield.
<CO> But all his blows fall finally on my shield.

V. 33
<OR> De ffet que fuy a sa mercé vengut,
<TB> As soon as I fell into Love's hands,
<CO> And from that time he took me in his charge

V. 34
<OR> l'Enteniment per son conseller pres
<TB> he took my Understanding as his adviser
<CO> He made my Understanding his adviser;

V. 35
<OR> e mon Voler per alguazir lo més,
<TB> and appointed my Will executor,
<CO> As for my Will, he named it as his bailiff,

V. 36
<OR> dant fe cascú que may serà rebut
<TB> each promising that their companion
<CO> And each took oath they never would admit

V. 37
<OR> en sa mercé lo companyó Membrar,
<TB> Memory would never be admitted to their grace,
<CO> Unto their grace their fellow memory,

V. 38
<OR> servint cascú lealment son offici,
<TB> each one loyally performing his duty,
<CO> And both would act most loyally in their service

V. 39
<OR> si que algú d'ells no serà tan nici.
<TB> so that neither would be so foolish
<CO> That neither would be ever so remiss

V. 40
<OR> qu'en res contrast que sia de amor.
<TB> as to oppose anything which had to do with loving.
<CO> As to oppose in aught the course of Love.

V. 41
<OR> Plena de seny, vullau-vos acordar
<TB> Wise lady: please remember
<CO> My prudent Lady, wouldst thou realize
V. 42
<OR> com per Amor vénen grans sentiments,
<TE> how from Love there comes great suffering
<CO> That'tis through Love my great sufferings come,

V. 43
<OR> e per Amor pot ser hom ignoscents,
<TE> and that through Love one may be reduced to childishness:
<CO> And'tis through Love man loses all his sense.

V. 44
<OR> e mostré -u yo qui·n he perdut parlar.
<TE> I, who have lost the power of speech, am evidence of this.
<CO> I'm proof of this: deprived now of my speech.
Titol: Poema 11

Llegenda:

OR: Original  
TE: Terry  
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> ¿Quins tan segurs consells vas encerquant,  
<TE> What certain guidance do you seek,  
<CO> And what so certain counsel do you seek,

V. 2
<OR> cor malastruch, enfastijat de viure?  
<TE> (my) blundering heart, weary of life,  
<CO> My ill-starred heart, so weary of life?

V. 3
<OR> Amich de plor e desamich de riure,  
<TE> a friend to tears and enemy to laughter?  
<CO> A friend to tears, yet ne'er a friend to laughter,

V. 4
<OR> com soferras los mals qui't són davant?  
<TE> How will you bear the evils which lie before you?  
<CO> How will you bear those evils that await you?

V. 5
<OR> Acuyta't, donchs, a la mort qui't espera  
<TE> Hurry, then, towards the death which waits for you.  
<CO> To your impending death, go, hence, in haste;

V. 6
<OR> e per tos mals te allonges los jorns;  
<TE> Through your sufferings you prolong your days:  
<CO> And through your anguish you prolong your days:

V. 7
<OR> aytant és luny ton delitós sojorns  
<TE> the further off is your pleasant resting-place,  
<CO> Store distant the delights of your sojourn

V. 8
<OR> com vols fugir a la mort falaguera.  
<TE> the more you try to escape from comforting Death.  
<CO> The more You'd flee from comfortable death.

V. 9
<OR> Bracos uberts és exid-a carrera,  
<TE> Death has come out into the street with open arms,  
<CO> With open arms she's come out in the street,

V. 10
<OR> plorant sos ulls per sobres de gran goig;  
<TE> her eyes weeping from excess of joy;  
<CO> Her eyes astream, with raptures of great joy;

V. 11
<OR> melodiós cantar de sa veu hoig,  
<TE> I hear her voice sing melodiously,  
<CO> Sweet to my ears flows the song of her voice,

V. 12
<OR> dient: "Amich, hix de casa strangera.  
<TE> saying: 'Friend, leave this strange house.  
<CO> And says: "Dear friend, leave that your strange abode!

V. 13
<OR> En delit prench donar-te ma favor,  
<TE> I take delight in granting you my favour,
I take delight in granting you my favour

V. 14
què per null temps home nat l'à sentida,
which no man born has ever experienced,
As yet unknown to man or woman born

V. 15
car yo defug a tot home que'm crida,
for I avoid all those who call on me,
For I would fly from him who bids me come

V. 16
prenent aquell qui fuig de ma rigor."
taking the man who tries to escape my severity'.
And seize the one who would escape my rigour."

V. 17
Ab hulls plorant e carra de terror,
With weeping eyes and face of terror,
Her eyes all tears, and terror in her face,

V. 18
cabells rompent ab grans hudulaments,
tearing her hair with great howls,
Tearing her hair with fiercesome shrieks and howls,

V. 19
la vida'm vol donar heretaments
Life tries to give me her inheritance
Life would bestow on me her heritage,

V. 20
e d'aquests dos vol que 5.ia senyor.
and to make me master of these gifts.
Of all her gifts she wants to make me master,

V. 21
criabant ab veu orrible y dolorosa,
crying, with dreadful, grieving voice,
Wailing at me with dreadful, plaintive voice,

V. 22
tal com la mort crida•l benauyrat;
just as Death cries out to the fortunate man
As Death, likewise, calls on the fortunate,

V. 23
car si l'om és a mals aparellat,
(for if a man is prepare for suffering,
For, if man is for evils designate,

V. 24
la veu de mort li és melodiosa.
the voice of Death is melodious to him.
Melodious's, then, to him, the voice of Death.

V. 25
Bé'm maravell com és tan ergullosa
I wonder (greatly that every lover's
I marvel greatly each time I behold

V. 26
la voluntat de cascun amador;
will should be so proud;
The haughtiness of every lover's will!

V. 27
no demanant a mi qui és Amor,
without asking me who is Love,
Asking me not who is this fellow Love,
V. 28
<OR> en mi sabrán sa força dolorosa.
<TE> they will recognize in me his painful strength.
<CO> Yet will they know, in me, its painful force.

V. 29
<OR> Tots, maldient, sagramentegaran
<TE> All, cursing, will swear
<CO> And with a curse then will they all avow

V. 30
<OR> que may Amor los tendrà'n son poder,
<TE> that Love will never hold them in his power,
<CO> That Love won't ever hold them in his grip;

V. 31
<OR> e si·ls recant l'acolorat plaer,
<TE> but if I describe to them the deceptive pleasure,
<CO> Should I recount its colourable pleasure,

V. 32
<OR> lo temps perdut, sospirant, maldiran.
<TE> they will sigh and curse the time they have lost.
<CO> Heaving a sigh, the time now lost, they'll curse.

V. 33
<OR> Null hom conech o don·a mon senblan,
<TE> I know no man or woman who is like me,
<CO> No man I ken, nor woman of my like,

V. 34
<OR> que dolorit per Amor faça plányer;
<TE> who, wounded by Love, is to be pitied;
<CO> Who, struck by Love, such pity can arouse;

V. 35
<OR> yo són aquell de qui-s deu hom complányer,
<TE> I am the man whom one should pity,
<CO> I am that man who most deserves compassion,

V. 36
<OR> car de mon cor la sanen se'n va lonyan.
<TE> for my heart's blood is draining away.
<CO> Since from my heart the life-blood drains away.

V. 37
<OR> Per gran tristor que li és acostada,
<TE> Because of the great grief which has come to it,
<CO> Through that great suffering which is now drawn nigh

V. 38
<OR> sequa's tot jorn l'umit qui·m sosté vida,
<TE> the moisture which sustains my life is steadily drying up,
<CO> Steadily my life's humor runneth dry

V. 39
<OR> e la tristor contra mi és ardida,
<TE> and sadness has risen against me:
<CO> And a great sadness'gainst me now doth rise,

V. 40
<OR> e·n mon socors mà no s'i trob·armada.
<TE> not a single hand takes up arms to help me.
<CO> Yet in my cause no hand has taken arms.

V. 41
<OR> Liir entre carts, l'ora sent acostada
<TE> Lily among thorns: I feel the hour is approaching,
<CO> Lily'midst thorns, I feel the hour draws nigh;
V. 42
<OR> que civilment és ma vida finida;
<TE> when my life among other men will end;
<CO> My civil life doth near its final close:

V. 43
<OR> puys que del tot ma sperança’s fugida,
<TE> since all my hope has flown,
<CO> Since I’m deserted by all kind of hope

V. 44
<OR> m’arma roman en aquest món damnada.
<TE> my soul remains condemned in this world.
<CO> My soul condemned remains upon this earth.
Títol: Poema 13

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Colguen les gents ab alegria festes,
<TE> Let people celebrate feast days and be glad,
<CO> With joy let folk make merry on holy days;
<AR> Let people joyfully celebrate the feast-days,

V. 2
<OR> loant a Déu, entremesclant deports;
<TE> praising God (and) playing games between times.
<CO> In praise of God let them have sport and play;
<AR> and mix fun with their worship.

V. 3
<OR> places, carrers e delitables orts
<TE> Let squares, streets and pleasant gardens
<CO> Let streets, and squares, and orchards of delight
<AR> Let them go and fill the squares and streets and pleasant gardens,

V. 4
<OR> sien cerquats ab recont de grans gestes;
<TE> be filled with tales of great deeds;
<CO> Ring out with wonderous tales of deeds most bold;
<AR> and listen to long tales being sung.

V. 5
<OR> e vaja yo los sepulcres cerquant,
<TE> and let me walk among tombs,
<CO> But let me go and seek out graves and tombs,
<AR> For I would sooner spend my time among the tombs,

V. 6
<OR> interrogant ànimes infernades,
<TE> questioning the souls of the damned;
<CO> And question there the spirits of the damned,
<AR> plying the damned with my questions

V. 7
<OR> e respondran, car no son companyades
<TE> and they will reply, for they have no one but me to accompany
<CO> And they'll reply, for they're unattended
<AR> -and they would answer me, for there is no one else

V. 8
<OR> d'altre que mi en son continuu plant.
<TE> them in their continual lament.
<CO> By all but me, in their constant lament.
<AR> to share in their constant lamentation.

V. 9
<OR> Cascú requer e vol a son semblant;
<TE> Everyone seeks and desires his like;
<CO> All men require and seek out their own like,
<AR> Every creature longs for its likeness, and seeks it out;

V. 10
<OR> per ço no m plau la pràctica dels vius.
<TE> thus I take no pleasure in the company of the living.
<CO> So I dislike the company of the living;
<AR> that is why I choose not to follow the ways of the living:

V. 11
<OR> D'imaginar mon estat són esquisius;
They are reluctant to imagine my condition;
they prefer not to think about the state in which I dwell:

V. 12

they are terrified of me, as of a dead man.

V. 13

The King of Cyprus, imprisoned by a heretic,
That Cypriot king, the hostage of a heretic,
That king of Cyprus who was kept in prison by an infidel suffered

V. 14

Compared with me seems not unfortunate,
no misfortune at all compared to me,

V. 15

Since what I wish for never be achieved:

V. 16

For what I want will never be achieved;
for there is no solution to my longing.

V. 17

Like Tytius, whose liver's vulture's prey,
I am assailed by even greater pain

V. 18

And for all times the flesh does grow anew,
than Tityos as the vulture tears eternally

V. 19

In his repast the bird will never cease,
at his ever-replenished liver

V. 20

though the bird never ceases to feed on it:
and never puts an end to its meal,

V. 21

For there's a worm which feeds upon my thoughts,
for while one worm gnaws constantly at my mind,

V. 22

another my heart, and neither rests,
Another on my heart ne'er halts its gnawing,

V. 23

another eats at my heart.
e llur treball no·s pora enterrompre
and their work can only be interrupted
And in their labour there can be no break
And nothing can halt their labour

V. 24
sinó ab ço que d'aver se defensa.
by that which is forbidden to me.
Unless I have what is to me denied.
except the very thing that I cannot have.

V. 25
E si la mort no·m dugués tal offensa
And (even) if death did not inflict such a penalty
And if to me Death gave such offence,
And if death were not such a heavy blow,

V. 26
-ffer mi absent d'una tan plasent vista-
-to deprive me of so pleasant a sight -
Absenting me from such a pleasant sight,
forcing me to be absent from the sight of such loveliness as yours,

V. 27
lo li graesch que de tera no vista
I should not thank it for not clothing in earth
No thanks I'd give, should it not clothe with earth
I would have no reason to thank it for not clothing with earth

V. 28
lo meu cors nuu, qui de plaer no pensa
my naked body, which expects
My naked cors, which no more pleasure means
my naked body, since it can count on

V. 29
de perdre pus que lo ymaginar
-to lose no other pleasure than that of imagining
To lose, save that of fancying my desires
no other pleasure than the thought

V. 30
los meus desj·gs no poder-se complir;
that my desires will never be achieved;
Won't ever be achieved within this world.
of never seeing my desires fulfilled.

V. 31
e si·m cové mon derrer jorn finir,
and if I must end my last day,
Were I required to end my final day,
But if I should have to end my days,

V. 32
seran donats tèrmenos a ben amar.
there will also be an end to good loving.
Good Loving then will also have its close.
then love will have reached its limits.

V. 33
E si·n lo cel Déu me vol allogar.
And if God wishes me to dwell in Heaven,
And should God wish to have me dwell on high,
And if God chose to take me up into Heaven,

V. 34
part veura Ell, per complir mon delit
apart from seeing Him, for my pleasure to be complete,
Apart from Him, to make my joy complete,
my bliss would not be complete unless,
V. 35
<OR> serà mester que m' sia dellay dit
<TE> it will be necessary for them to tell me there
<CO> In truth, once there, I must per force be told
<AR> as well as beholding him, I learnt there that you chose

V. 36
<OR> que d'esta mort vos ha plagut plorar,
<TE> that it has pleased you to shed tears at my death,
<CO> That at my death you deigned to shed a tear,
<AR> to weep over my death,

V. 37
<OR> penedint-vos com per poqua mercé
<TE> repenting that, because of your meagre favours,
<CO> Ruing that, through the scarcity of your grace,
<AR> repentant that you allowed an innocent soul

V. 38
<OR> mor l'ignoscent e per amar-vos martre:
<TE> repenting that, because
<CO> Ruing that, through the scarcity of your grace,
<AR> repentant that you allowed an innocent soul

V. 39
<OR> cell qui lo cors de l'arma vol departre,
<TE> he who would (gladly) separate body from soul,
<CO> He who would part his body from his soul,
<AR> a martyr to his love for you-one who would willingly give up the ghost,

V. 40
<OR> si ferm cregués que us dolrrieu de se.
<TE> if lie could really believe that you would pity him.
<CO> Had he the certainty you'd pity him.
<AR> if he could really believe that you would take pity on him.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartas, vos sabeu e yo sé
<TE> Lily among thorns: we both know
<CO> Lily'midst thorns, both you and I do know
<AR> Lily among thorns, we both know

V. 42
<OR> que•s pot bé fer hom morir per amor;
<TE> that a man may well die of love;
<CO> That man may well be slain by Love's harsh pangs;
<AR> that a man can easily die of love.

V. 43
<OR> creure de mi, que só en tal dolor,
<TE> the least you can do is believe with all your heart
<CO> Believe of me I suffer from that pain,
<AR> Have no doubt, my suffering is as serious as that.

V. 44
<OR> no fareu molt que y doneu plena fe.
<TE> that my suffering is as great as I say.
<CO> T'would not be much to place therein your trust.
<AR> The least you can do is to believe me.
Titol: Poema 15

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Si prés grans mals un bé-m serà guardat,
<CO> If after my great ills s™ne good remains

V. 2
<OR> mos guays e plants delits se convertran:
<CO> My woes and grief will turn into delice:

V. 3
<OR> après los mals, los bêns mellors parran,
<CO> Once ills are gone what's good wffl better seem,

V. 4
<OR> e bé no val mas tant com és pret.
<CO> The worth of good is merely as'tis valued.

V. 5
<OR> Rey pot ser dit lo pobre dins sa pensa
<CO> The pauper may in thought be called a king

V. 6
<OR> per un petit do que•1 sia offert,
<CO> But for the merest trifle offered him,

V. 7
<OR> e lo rich hom, de larguesa desert,
<CO> The richest man devoid of all largesse

V. 8
<OR> gran suma d'or pobretat no-1 defensa.
<CO> Great wealth of gold from poverty keeps him not.

V. 9
<OR> Mon pensament, enholt en amor, pensa
<CO> My thoughts, in love ensconced, do come to muse

V. 10
<OR> com tot son bé d'aquest loch pusqua traure;
<CO> How all their wealth thencefrom they might withdraw;

V. 11
<OR> no piados, Amor lo veu mort jauze;
<CO> Unpitieous Love would fain see it lie dead;

V. 12
<OR> durar no deu lo comport d'est•ofença.
<CO> Long should not last of such offence the bearing.

V. 13
<OR> Per mal de mi romp sos costums Amor
<CO> 'Tis to my cost that Love doth break his custom

V. 14
<OR> e fa mentir los qui d'ell han escrit;
<CO> And makes them liars who of him ever wrote;

V. 15
<OR> esperiment en mi és defallit:
<CO> Experience, in me, is come to naught,

V. 16
<OR> Amor desdiu ser en tal cas senyor.
<CO> And Love reneges his lordship in such case.
V. 17
<OR> Si com lo sol escalf·ab sa calor
<CO> Like to the sun, it chafeth with its heat

V. 18
<OR> totes les parts que són dejús lo cell,
<CO> Each single part that lies beneath the sky,

V. 19
<OR> escalf·Amor cascun cor òj bon zel,
<CO> So Love doth warm each heart with goodly zeal

V. 20
<OR> sinó·l de vós, qui és plé de fredor.
<CO> Except for yours, which is with coldness filled.

V. 21
<OR> ¿D'on ve lo glaç, qui tanta fredor porta,
<CO> Whence comes this ice which so much coldness brings

V. 22
<OR> ffaent contrast al calt que Amor gita?
<CO> Contrasting with the heat that Love doth rouse?

V. 23
<OR> Los ermitans fa sortir del ermita;
<CO> It makes the hermit leave his hermitage;

V. 24
<OR> los grans delits s'entren per esta porta.
<CO> Delights full sweet pass through this very door.

V. 25
<OR> Del foch d'amor Phedra no fonch estorta,
<CO> The fire of Love was Phaedra never spared,

V. 26
<OR> requerre vol·ch Ypólit son fillastre,
<CO> Hippolytus her stepson would she crave,

V. 27
<OR> e Lançalot hac en amor tal astre
<CO> And Lancelot in love was so ill-starred

V. 28
<OR> que fon request per dona qui·n fo morta.
<CO> He was held dear by a woman bound to die.

V. 29
<OR> O cruels fats! Vós qui fes jutjament
<CO> Oh cruel fates! Oh you who so decreed

V. 30
<OR> que yo amas un cor de carn tan dur
<CO> That I should love a heart of hardest flesh;

V. 31
<OR> ffreu·lo ser moll, manau-li que no dur
<CO> Pray make it soft, command it to relent

V. 32
<OR> que ab hull cast deneque,mon talent.
<CO> That with an eye that's chaste she fight my will.

V. 33
<OR> Amor és tal que fets injusts consent,
<CO> Love's mettle's such, injustice he condones

V. 34
<OR> mas jamás fon tan injust com aquest,
<CO> Though never was he so unjust as this;

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V. 35
<OR> car yo guayment, mon cervell romp lo test,
<CO> My thoughts with heavy sighs do wrack my brain,

V. 36
<OR> e vós sóu prop que·m siau mal volent.
<CO> And nigh I draw to fall in your displeasure.

V. 37
<OR> Ma pensa és en vos amar enbolta,
<CO> In loving you my thought is all involved,

V. 38
<OR> és-li forçat, d'altre part no la tiren,
<CO> 'Tis forced hereto; to nowhere else it strays,

V. 39
<OR> e vostres hulls en guardar mi no·s giren
<CO> And yet your eyes do not towards me bend,

V. 40
<OR> e mostren bé que pensa teniu solta.
<CO> They show most clear how all your thoughts roam free.

V. 41
<OR> Si amat só, festa·n deu ésser colta,
<CO> If I be loved then let a feast be called,

V. 42
<OR> car en lo món un cors serà guanyat:
<CO> For in this world a cors will have been saved:

V. 43
<OR> axi lo cel fa gran solemnitat
<CO> And Heaven eek doth show solemnity

V. 44
<OR> com del infern un·arma·n pot ser tolta.
<CO> As from hell's gates a soul may be retrieved.

V. 45
<OR> Los cantadors ab melodia canten,
<CO> Let minstrels all sing out melodiously,

V. 46
<OR> los trobadors a fer dictats acuyten,
<CO> And trobadours go hasten to make lays,

V. 47
<OR> los aldeans salten, córreguen, luyten,
<CO> Let villagers all skip and run and fight,

V. 48
<OR> los amadors d'amar bé no s'espanten.
<CO> And let not lovers fear to love right well.

V. 49
<OR> Plena de seny, molts hòmens són qui·s vanten
<CO> My Prudent Lady, many here do vaunt

V. 50
<OR> que han ben vist Amor e conegut,
<CO> They have seen Love and also known him well,

V. 51
<OR> portans d'aquell escrits en lur escut;
<CO> And on their shield they bear his very crest;

V. 52
<OR> no·l han sentit, e de sos fets s'espanten.
They've felt him not, they're daunted by his deeds.
Titol: Poema 16

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Junt és lo temps que m'ajoig és complit
<CO> Come is the time that joy of mine's complete

V. 2
<OR> en lo esguart del qué yo desijat,
<CO> Within the gaze of her that I desired;

V. 3
<OR> car vist he ço d'ôn era desperat,
<CO> Her have I seen, once cause of my despair,

V. 4
<OR> e molt pus bell que dins mi no fón dit.
<CO> More beauteous far than e'er in me was said.

V. 5
<OR> Mas de present caych en dolor no llenta:
<CO> But for the nonce I fall in pain not slight:

V. 6
<OR> effort és e tant que'l cap me fa mudar;
<CO> It is so dire it sets my head a-tuming,

V. 7
<OR> torbat del tot, mos passos he cuytar
<CO> And right disturbed my paces I will hasten

V. 8
<OR> e trobat remer', mas de mi no s'absenta.
<CO> And find relief, though pain won't steal away.

V. 9
<OR> Si com l'exorch qui a Déu no esmenta
<CO> Like to the cripple he prayeth not that God

V. 10
<OR> que li dón fills asenats e adrets,
<CO> Should give him children healthy, of good sense,

V. 11
<OR> e quant los veu ésser folls e contrets
<CO> When them he sees so foolish, so deformed,

V. 12
<OR> nova dolor davant ell se pressenta,
<CO> Suffering renewed presents itself before him,

V. 13
<OR> n'á pres a me, qui tostemps desigé
<CO> 'Tis thus with me, that every hour desired

V. 14
<OR> dona servir on cabés tot mon alt,
<CO> To serve a lady in whom dwelt all my joy,

V. 15
<OR> e quant la veg, mon cor s'ajau malalt,
<CO> And seeing her my heart is taken ill

V. 16
<OR> crehent de cert que no-s dolrrà de me.
<CO> And trows right well she'll never pity me.
V. 17
<OR> De gran tristor sobresdolor me ve:
<CO> From sadness deep doth bitterest pain ensue:

V. 18
<OR> que·m cal fugir de cas·cun loch escur,
<CO> It makes me flee from any darkened place,

V. 19
<OR> e de gran por ma pens·à fet tal mur
<CO> And from great fear my mind's built such a wall

V. 20
<OR> que·ls pensaments dapnosos li deté;
<CO> That harmful thoughts do find themselves detained;

V. 21
<OR> e són aytals que, si d'ells no·s deffèn,
<CO> And they are such that if there's no defence

V. 22
<OR> ben enfortint la força mal deffesa,
<CO> By bolstering the strength so ill defended

V. 23
<OR> tots entraran, sients a taula mesa:
<CO> They all will enter, set themselves at table:

V. 24
<OR> tremolar sent ja mon enteniment!
<CO> Now do I feel my understanding tremble!

V. 25
<OR> D'ésser vencut o sobrat no·s deffèn;
<CO> From vanquishment, defeat, it seeks no shield;

V. 26
<OR> és lo tardar, que·ls pensaments són glots:
<CO> 'Tis tardiness, for thoughts are gluttons vfe:

V. 27
<OR> sens fer·se loch entrar volrriens tots
<CO> There's none makes way, yet enter would they all,

V. 28
<OR> e no·s pot fer d'ells ensemps passamén.
<CO> And access cannot to all, at once, be given.

V. 29
<OR> E si·l pus flach pensament és primer,
<CO> And if the thinnest thought is first to come

V. 30
<OR> l'enteniment forçarà de fugir:
<CO> My understanding forces him to flee:

V. 31
<OR> en lur debat és mon ben avenir;
<CO> My future good is in their mutual strife;

V. 32
<OR> llur pau és port d'aquell jorn meu derrer.
<CO> Their peace, the port of that my final day.

V. 33
<OR> Pejor que mort és vida sens plaer,
<CO> Far worse than death is life that holds no pleasure

V. 34
<OR> mas no·m acúss que fenesquà ma vida,
<CO> Though I refute my life draws to its end,
V. 35
<OR> car mentre visch no pot ésser perida
<CO> For while I live, so never can there perish

V. 36
<OR> una dolor junt·ab algun esper;
<CO> Some suffering together with some hope;

V. 37
<OR> ne sé d'on ve, mas de por de natura
<CO> I know not whence it comes save fear of Nature

V. 38
<OR> que no consent contra mort gran esforç,
<CO> That consents not to struggle against death,

V. 39
<OR> e per açò contra mon cas m'esforç
<CO> And'tis for this I struggle'gainst my lot

V. 40
<OR> per no complir la mia desventura.
<CO> So my ill fortune runneth not its course.

V. 41
<OR> Plena de seny, en home foll atura
<CO> My Prudent Lady,'tis within a fool

V. 42
<OR> la molt' amor ab vana esperança,
<CO> Great love doth dwell alongside hope that's vain,

V. 43
<OR> car pren tal born que cerca tota França;
<CO> Its course is such it runs the whole of France;

V. 44
<OR> d'aquest gran vol la rahó ne murmura.
<CO> Of this great flight must reason make complaint.
Titol: Poema 17

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Si Déu, del cors, la mi·arma sostrau,
<CO> Should God my soul from body separate

V. 2
<OR> no-m planyeran sino mos cars parents,
<CO> I will be mourned by none but dearest kin;

V. 3
<OR> car mos amats no-m són tan benvolents
<CO> My friends are not to me so well disposed

V. 4
<OR> qu'en aquell cas no-ls caiga dir: "Plorau!".
<CO> In such a case they needn't be told: "Weep!"

V. 5
<OR> Escàs loguer és dat a mon treball
<CO> A meagre wage is given for my labour

V. 6
<OR> com no só plant de pena sostenguda,
<CO> As I'm not mourned with right sustained grief,

V. 7
<OR> e si rahó pot ésser coneguda,
<CO> And if the reason wherefore can be known,

V. 8
<OR> culpa no han, puys bon voler los call.
<CO> They have no blame; good will them silent keeps.

V. 9
<OR> E d'acò-m planch e quedament treball,
<CO> This I lament and quietly do grieve,

V. 10
<OR> e dins mi plor e calle com a mut,
<CO> I cry within myself yet am as dumb,

V. 11
<OR> e fir-me cell qui·m degra sser escut,
<CO> I bear the wound of him who should me shield,

V. 12
<OR> trencant mon cor, e crit de mi no salí.
<CO> He breaks my heart, yet from me comes no cry.

V. 13
<OR> D'Amor ho dich, qui·m t'·aqu la pensar
<CO> I speak of Love, who shatters all my thoughts,

V. 14
<OR> que per null temps seré per vós amat,
<CO> That never will I be, by you, beloved,

V. 15
<OR> e per acò yo·m trob desesforçat
<CO> And'tis through this I'm spent of all my strength

V. 16
<OR> car tot assaig se causa d'esperar.
<CO> For all intent doth have its cause in hope.
V. 17
<OR> Dels amadors me vull ben informar
<CO> From those who love I had as lief demand

V. 18
<OR> on és amor en desesperat cor,
<CO> Where Love doth dwell within a desperate heart,

V. 19
<OR> e si és viu, per què de ffet no mor,
<CO> And if alive, why doth it not then die,

V. 20
<OR> com per amor no pot amor mostrar.
<CO> As it through love doth fail to make love show.

V. 21
<OR> No diré pus; mas contenple cascú
<CO> I'll say no more, but let each contemplate

V. 22
<OR> l'estat d'aquell qui en tal cas se veu.
<CO> The state of him, who in such straits be found.

V. 23
<OR> Mas, guay de mi! que tot lo cas és meu;
<CO> Alas and lack-a-day! Such is my case!

V. 24
<OR> donchs no deu ser que no·m plore algú!
<CO> It is not meet that I by none be pitied!

V. 25
<OR> Los mals d'amor són pochs al juhi comú,
<CO> Love's ills are few unto the common mind,

V. 26
<OR> car en pochs cau aquesta passió,
<CO> This passion doth befall to but a few,

V. 27
<OR> e tal dolor no la sent la rahó;
<CO> And such a pain by reason is not felt;

V. 28
<OR> sinó a ssi, no pot jutjar algú.
<CO> 'Tis his own self that man can only judge.

V. 29
<OR> Aquell coneix la dolor de la mort
<CO> 'Tis none but him upon the gallows knows

V. 30
<OR> qui'n forca és, volent-l'í donar volta,
<CO> Death's agony, the rope around his neck,

V. 31
<OR> e cell qui ha sa vida'n delits bolta,
<CO> And he whose life's involved in great delights,

V. 32
<OR> de tal dolor no pot fer bon report.
<CO> Of suchlike pain can make no good report.

V. 33
<OR> és veritat: si portam en recort
<CO> It is the truth, if to our minds we bring

V. 34
<OR> que molts passats morir ne sostengueren,
<CO> Our many forbears who fought not'gainst death,
V. 35
<OR> conéxerem quanta dolor hagueren
<CO> Then shall we know the suffering they bore

V. 36
<OR> puys que morir los fon millor soport.
<CO> Since they found there was more support in death.

V. 37
<OR> Sens causa gran null acte gran se fa;
<CO> Without great cause can no great act be done,

V. 38
<OR> per ço cascú pot haver conexença
<CO> And therefore every wight may come to know

V. 39
<OR> que·l hom havent de mort poqua temença,
<CO> That man, if he felt not great fear of death,

V. 40
<OR> tan foll gosar gran dolor lo portà.
<CO> To such fool's joy was brought by sorest pain.

V. 41
<OR> Metg·en lo món saber no li bastà
<CO> No doctor in the world could have such science

V. 42
<OR> sentir lo mal que lo malalt soferta,
<CO> That he could know the pain a patient suffers;

V. 43
<OR> mas per senyals en la part descuberta
<CO> By symptoms of the uncovered part alone

V. 44
<OR> porà jutjar l'om en quin punt està.
<CO> Can he deduce what state the sick-man's in.

V. 45
<OR> Enaxi·n pren al hom d'amor puncell;
<CO> 'Tis thus with him that is unversed in love,

V. 46
<OR> no pot sentir passió, mas veu l'acte
<CO> No passion can he feel, yet sees the acts

V. 47
<OR> d'aycell que·n ssi porta lo gran caracte
<CO> Of him who bears within the character

V. 48
<OR> d'Amor, qui may contra ssi vol consell.
<CO> Of Love, who'gainst himself will take no counsel.

V. 49
<OR> Si com empeny balesta lo quadrell
<CO> Just like the crossbow launches forth the shaft

V. 50
<OR> aytant com pus la sua força basta,
<CO> So far as its own force will it allow

V. 51
<OR> la voluntat del hom o dona·s casta,
<CO> So man or woman's will remaineth chaste

V. 52
<OR> tant quant Amor sa força sten en ell.
<CO> As much as love's sway doth therein extend.

V. 53
<OR> Encontr·Amor no valgué saviesa;
<CO> Sapiency could ne'er do aught'gainst love

V. 54
<OR> sinó, David se'n fóra bé deffès,
<CO> Or else therefrom had David been preserved,

V. 55
<OR> e savis molts no hagren tant amprés
<CO> And many wise men would have less attempted

V. 56
<OR> si contr·Amor valgués alguna·mpresa.
<CO> If there were aught could fight the power of Love.

V. 57
<OR> Plena de seny, per no ésser entesa
<CO> My Prudent Lady, for lack of understanding

V. 58
<OR> la mi·amor pora scapar sens mérit;
<CO> Without due merit might my love escape;

V. 59
<OR> e sab-me greu, com no haureu demérit
<CO> It doth me grieve that you'll have no demerit

V. 60
<OR> per mon parlar no faent-la-us palesa.
<CO> Through my own words it being undisclosed.
Títol: Poema 18

Llegenda:

OR: Original
WO: Woolsey
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Ffantasiant, Amor a mi descobre
<WO> The day is now afraid to lose its light,
<TE> In my imaginings, Love reveals to me
<CO> Deep in my fancy Love to me discloses

V. 2
<OR> los grans secrets c’als pus suptils amaga,
<WO> as the night comes and scatters out its shades.
<TE> the great secrets which it hides from the most subtle,
<CO> Those secrets great the subtlest are denied,

V. 3
<OR> e mon jorn clar als homens és nit fosqua,
<WO> There are few beasts that do not close their eyelids
<TE> and my clear day is dark night to men,
<CO> And my bright day to mer’s darkest night;

V. 4
<OR> e visch de ço que persones no tasten.
<WO> and the sick feel an increase of their pain.
<TE> and I live by that which ordinary people do not taste.
<CO> I live on that which others cannot taste.

V. 5
<OR> Tant en Amor l’esperit meu contempla,
<WO> Evil-doers wish it could last all year
<TE> My spirit contemplates Love to such an extent
<CO> So much on Love my spirit contemplates,

V. 6
<OR> que par del tot fora del cors s’aparte,
<WO> that their ill deeds might be hidden,
<TE> that it seems to separate itself completely from the body,
<CO> It seems to stray completely from our body,

V. 7
<OR> car mos desigs no son trobats en home,
<WO> but I live less alone in my torment
<TE> for my desires are not to be found in any man,
<CO> For my desires cannot be found in man

V. 8
<OR> sinó en tal que la carn punt no l’torbe.
<WO> and, doing no ill, wish it may pass quickly.
<TE> except in him who is not troubled at all by the flesh.
<CO> Except in him not troubled by the flesh.

V. 9
<OR> Ma carn no sent aquell desig sensible,
<TE> My flesh does not feel that desire of the senses,
<CO> My flesh feels not that sensuous desire

V. 10
<OR> e l’esperit obres d’amor cobeja;
<TE> and my spirit covets works of love;
<CO> And still my spirit craves for tasks of Love;

V. 11
<OR> d’aquell cech foch qui’ls amadors s’escalfen,
<TE> I have no fear of burning in that blind fire
<CO> In that blind fire where lovers are consumed
V. 12
<OR> paor no·m trob que yo me'n pogués ardre.
<TE> in which lovers grow hot.
<CO> I have no fear that I would e'er be burnt.

V. 13
<OR> Un alt·resguart lo meu voler pràtica
<TE> When my will finds happiness in loving you,
<CO> My Will doth place a different hue on Love,

V. 14
<OR> quant en amar -vos, dona, se contenta,
<TE> my lady, its gaze is quite different
<CO> Madam, when 'tis content to love but you;

V. 15
<OR> que no han cells qui amadors se mostren
<TE> from the gaze of those who show
<CO> Those lovers when impassioned have it not:

V. 16
<OR> passionats e contr·Amor -»' dignes.
<TE> themselves to be sensual lovers, unworthy of Love.
<CO> They show themselves unworthy, thus, of Love.

V. 17
<OR> Si fos Amor substanga rahonable
<TE> If Love were a rational substance
<CO> If Love were but a substance gi'en to reason

V. 18
<OR> e que's trobàs de senyoría cepatre,
<TE> and held the sceptre of majesty,
<CO> And firmly held the sceptre of majesty,

V. 19
<OR> bens guardonant e punint los demérits,
<TE> rewarding good and punishing faults,
<CO> Rewarder of good, of iniquity scourge,

V. 20
<OR> entre·lls melors sols me trobara fènix;
<TE> he would find me to be the one phoenix among the best;
<CO> Among the best the fénix I alone,

V. 21
<OR> car yo tot sols desempare la mescla
<TE> for I alone renounce the horde
<CO> For only I the melange have rejected

V. 22
<OR> de leigs desigs qui ab los bons s'enbolquen.
<TE> of base desires which mingle with the good;
<CO> Of base desires which mingle with the good.

V. 23
<OR> Càstic no·m cal, puys de assaig no·m tempten;
<TE> there is no need to punish me, since they do not try to tempt me;
<CO> They tempt me not; I need no chastening:

V. 24
<OR> la causa llur en mi és feta nul?le.
<TE> their cause is a dead letter as far as I am concerned.
<CO> Their cause, for me, is wholly null and void.

V. 25
<OR> Si com los sants, sentints la lum divina,
<TE> Just as the saints, seeing the divine light,
<CO> Like to those saints they saw the light divine,
V. 26
<OR> la lum del món conegueren per ficta,
<TE> realized that the light of the world was false,
<CO> They realized how worldly light was false,

V. 27
<OR> e menyspreants la glòria mundana,
<TE> despising earthly glory because
<CO> Despising, thus, the glory of this earth,

V. 28
<OR> puys major part de glòria sentien,
<TE> they experienced a greater one,
<CO> For they beheld a greater part of glory,

V. 29
<OR> tot enaxi tinch en menyspreu e fàstig
<TE> so I feel scorn and loathing for those desires which,
<CO> Likewise I hold in contempt and disdain

V. 30
<OR> aquells desigs qui complits, Amor minva,
<TE> (once they are) satisfied, cause Love to diminish,
<CO> All those desires, which, fulfilled, Love decrease,

V. 31
<OR> prenint aquells que del esperit mouen,
<TE> choosing those which arise from the spirit,
<CO> But choosing them that from the spirit flow,

V. 32
<OR> qui no•s lassat, ans tot jorn muntiplica.
<TE> which never tires, but multiplies continually.
<CO> Which never tires, but each day multiplies.

V. 33
<OR> Si com sant Pau Déu li sostragué l'arma
<TE> As God removed the soul of Saint Paul
<CO> As from Paul's body God relieved the soul

V. 34
<OR> del cors perqué vés divinals misteris,
<TE> from his body so that he might see divine mysteries
<CO> So he might see the mysteries divine

V. 35
<OR> car és lo cors del esperit lo carçre
<TE> (for the body is the soul), 's prison
<CO> For body is the prison of the spirit,

V. 36
<OR> e tant com viu ab ell és en tenebres,
<TE> and as long as the soul dwells in it,
<CO> It dwells in darkness e'er it uves therein,

V. 37
<OR> axi Amor l'esperit meu arrapa
<TE> it is in darkness), so Love carries off my spirit
<CO> So doth Love take possession of my soul,

V. 38
<OR> e no y acull la maculada pensa,
<TE> and does not take with it any impure thoughts,
<CO> And leaves aside all kind of thoughts impure,

V. 39
<OR> e per ço sent lo delit qui no•s canssa,
<TE> and thus I experience the pleasure which never grows tired,
<CO> And, thus, I feel delight which never fades,

V. 40
sí que ma carn la ver· amor no· m torba.
so that my flesh does not disturb true love.
So that my flesh this true love can't disturb.

V. 41
Pren·m· enaxí com aquell philosophe
I am like the philosopher who,
My lot's the same as that philosopher,

V. 42
qui, per muntar al bé qui no· s pot perdre,
in order to rise to the good that cannot perish,
Who, aiming at that good that cannot perish

V. 43
los perdedors lançà en mar profunda,
cast his perishable goods into the deep sea,
His perishable goods cast in deep sea

V. 44
crehent aquells 'enten· dient torbassen.
thinking they would hinder his understanding.
For fear they could perturb his understanding

V. 45
Yo, per muntar al delit perdurable,
I, in order to rise to lasting good,
In order to achieve perpetual bliss,

V. 46
tant quant á· l món, gros plaer de mi lance,
throw away all the cross pleasures of the world,
Gross pleasure of this world I cast aside

V. 47
crehent de cert que· l gran delit me torba
firmly believing that my supreme joy would be troubled
In firm belief my great delight is tainted

V. 48
aquell plaer qu· en fástig, volant, passa.
by that pleasure which quickly turns to loathing.
By pleasures fleet, which swiftly turn to gall.

V. 49
Als naturals no par que fer· se pusken
Human beings feel that many of the secrets
There is no man who thinks will come to pass

V. 50
molts dels secrets que la deytat s'estoja,
which God keeps in store are unattainable,
Those many secrets that God hed reserves,

V. 51
que revel· lats són stats a molts martres,
though these have been revealed to many martyrs
To many martyrs they are, yet, revealed,

V. 52
no tan suptils com los ignorants y aptes.
(who are) not as clever as the scholars who have no knowledge of such things.
Less subtle they than th' ignorant or wise.

V. 53
Axi primors Amor a m· revel· la,
So Love reveals subtleties to me,
Thus Love to me his subtleties reveals

V. 54
tals que· ls sabents no basten a compendre,
which the learned do not succeed in mastering,  
Which learned men would find beyond their grasp,

V. 55
and, when I speak, they deny my words,  
And when I speak, so they deny my words,

V. 56
giving to understand that I am talking nonsense.  
They'd have it I say only foolish things.

V. 57
Lily among thorns: my will is tempered  
Lily'midst thorns, my love is tempered

V. 58
in that whose temper no lover knows;  
In that whose temper no lover may know;

V. 59
this is the work of Love, who wishes me to see his great treasures;  
This is Love's doing, who would fain I feel

V. 60
He reveals them only to me.  
His treasures great; He shows to me alone.
Títol: Poema 19

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Reo

V. 1
<OR> Hohiu, hohiu, tots los qui bé amats,
<TE> Oyez, oyez, all you who love truly,
<CO> O list, O list, all you who truly love

V. 2
<OR> e planyeu mi si deig ésser plangut,
<TE> and pity me if I deserve to be pitied,
<CO> And pity me if pity I deserve,

V. 3
<OR> e puys veheu si és tal cas vengut
<TE> and then see if there has been such a case
<CO> And witness then if e'er there's been a case

V. 4
<OR> en los presents ne'n los qui són passats.
<TE> in the present age or in times past!
<CO> Like mine in present time, or e'en in past!

V. 5
<OR> Doleu-vos, donchs, de mi, vostre semblant
<TE> Pity me, then, your fellow-man,
<CO> Look piteous then,'pon me, one of your like;

V. 6
<OR> en soferir la dolor delitable,
<TE> who suffers this pleasant pain,
<CO> The sufferer of this pain which is so sweet,

V. 7
<OR> car tost de mi se dolrrà lo diable,
<TE> for soon the devil himself will pity me
<CO> For soon the very devil will lament

V. 8
<OR> com veurà mi semblant mas d'él passant.
<TE> when lie sees me going through torment like his own.
<CO> When he beholds our sufferings are akin.

V. 9
<OR> ¿Qui és l'om viu, tal dolor suffertant,
<TE> What man alive, enduring such pain,
<CO> What man alive, that suffers so much pain,

V. 10
<OR> que desig co de qué se desespera?
<TE> desires what he despairs of?
<CO> Can yearn for that which 'causes his despair?

V. 11
<OR> Aytant és greu que no par cosa vera
<TE> It is so severe that it seems incredible
<CO> Yet'tis so grave it seems a thing untrue

V. 12
<OR> desijar co de qu'és desesperant.
<TE> that anyone should wish for that of which lie has no hope.
<CO> To pursue that for which all hope is lost.

V. 13
<OR> Ne só-nganat de mon mal estament:
<TE> I have no illusions about my unfavourable condition:
I'm not deceived as to my bad estate:

V. 14
tot quant pratich tornar me sent en dan;
I feel that everything I perform turns out to my disadvantage;
For all I do I feel doth come to grief.

V. 15
menys de poder me trob, havent-lo gran,
though my strength is great, I find myself lacking in strength,
I feel no strength in me, though I'm strong,

V. 16
car no-m esforc per mostrar mon talent.
since I make no attempt to reveal my inclination.
For I strive not to publish my desires.

V. 17
Mon primer mal és mon esperdiment,
My first misfortune is my corrupt nature,
My own perdition is my prime disgrace

V. 18
per qué-m ahir e per no res m'acús;
because of which I get angry and accuse myself for no reason;
For which I seethe and blame myself for nought;

V. 19
e lo segon és terrible reffús
and the second is the terrible refusal
The second is that terrible rebuff

V. 20
que vós mostra uis feya'nqueriment.
you give me if I court you.
You always give whene'er I pay you court.

V. 21
Portat me trob a molt prop de ma fi,
I find myself brought very close to my end,
I feel I'm driven close unto the end

V. 22
puys mon voler cas impossible guarda;
since my desire has an impossible aim;
Since my desire longs for the impossible;

V. 23
no tardarà l'ora, que ja fos tarda,
the hour will not delay, for it is already late,
The hour draws nigh, though tardily it comes,

V. 24
que tendré-Is peus en l'vorrit cami.
when I shall set foot on the hateful road.
When I'11 set foot upon that loathsome way.

V. 25
Si per null temps en contr'Amor fallí,
If at any time I sinned against Love,
If ever towards Love I gave offence

V. 26
yo'n són représ, planyent-me'n l'enemich,
I have been punished (for it), (so that even) my enemy has pitied me for it,
I've chastened myself so my foe has wept.

V. 27
e may vers mi pogui ésser amich,
and I have never been able to be a friend to myself,
I never was a friend unto myself,
V. 28  
<OR> car per null temps poder hi despengui.  
<TE> for I have never made the effort.  
<CO> Nor even once did this I e'er attempt.  

V. 29  
<OR> Hoc lo voler me trob en habundança,  
<TE> Certainly, I have will to spare.  
<CO> I'faith I have the Will, and in abundance,  

V. 30  
<OR> mas del poder no'n sé pus enpobrit,  
<TE> but I know of no one who is so weak in strength,  
<CO> But none I know as me so spent of strength,  

V. 31  
<OR> car yo peresch e són tan defallit  
<TE> for I am dying and am so feeble  
<CO> So do I waste and am so whitered  

V. 32  
<OR> que no puch dir: "En vós és ma sperança".  
<TE> that I cannot say: 'In you is my hope! '  
<CO> I cannot say "In you lie.-* all my hope. "  

V. 33  
<OR> Una sabor d'agr-e dolc Amor lança  
<TE> Love has a bittersweet flavour  
<CO> Bitter and sweet I know the taste of Love,  

V. 34  
<OR> que lo meu gust departir-le's no sab:  
<TE> which my taste is unable to separate:  
<CO> So much my tongue cannot discriminate:  

V. 35  
<OR> dins mos delits dolor mortal hy cap,  
<TE> my pleasures contain mortal suffering  
<CO> For my delights include a mortal pain,  

V. 36  
<OR> e tal dolor ab delit ha ligança.  
<TE> and such suffering is bound up with pleasure.  
<CO> And such a pain is bound with great delight.  

V. 37  
<OR> Mas yo-m reprench com parlar m'á plagut  
<TE> But I reproach myself for having allowed myself to speak of  
<CO> But I reproach my readiness to speak  

V. 38  
<OR> de ço qu'en mi no basta la sciència;  
<TE> what my knowledge does not reach to;  
<CO> About those things which are beyond my ken;  

V. 39  
<OR> sobresamor me porta ignoscència:  
<TE> excess of love makes me like a child:  
<CO> Excess of Love fills me with innocence;  

V. 40  
<OR> vull e desvull sens cas esdevengut.  
<TE> I desire and do not desire for no reason.  
<CO> Capriciously I want and yet want not.  

V. 41  
<OR> Lir entre carts, creeu l'amador mut  
<TE> Lily among thorns: believe the lover who is dumb  
<CO> Lily'midst thorns, believe your speechless lover,
V. 42
<OR> y al cambiant de punt en punt color,
<TE> and him who changes colour from one moment to the next,
<CO> And also him who often changes hue,

V. 43
<OR> e al paüruch com se membra d'Amor;
<TE> and the timid man when he thinks of Love;
<CO> And eek the timid man who dwells on love;

V. 44
<OR> del atrevit sia son temps perdut.
<TE> as for the bold lover, may his time be wasted.
<CO> And let the suitor bold but waste his time.
Titol: Poema 20

Legenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1  
<OR> Alguns passats donaren si a mort  
<CO> Some folk of yore did by their own hand die

V. 2  
<OR> per escapar als mals que·l món aporta  
<CO> To spare themselves the evil this world brings

V. 3  
<OR> e per haver ubert aquella porta  
<CO> And eek to have wide open that very door

V. 4  
<OR> on los desigs tots vénen a bon port.  
<CO> Through which desires come safely home to port.

V. 5  
<OR> A mi no cal de aquest món exir  
<CO> I have no need to leave this world of ours

V. 6  
<OR> per encercuar aquell sobirà bé:  
<CO> In order to attain that sovereign good:

V. 7  
<OR> en vós és tot, e no·m cal dar-hi fe,  
<CO> In you all is, no need have I t'attest,

V. 8  
<OR> car veu mon hull e sent-vos mon sentir.  
<CO> My eye doth see, and you my ear doth hear.

V. 9  
<OR> Grat faç a Déu com sens mort soferir  
<CO> Thanks be to God that having known not Death

V. 10  
<OR> tinch davant mi lo goig del esperit:  
<CO> My soul's dear joy is here before my eyes:

V. 11  
<OR> ell és aquell mon sobiran delit  
<CO> And it is this my sovereign delight

V. 12  
<OR> e lo derrer on me plau romanir;  
<CO> And'tis herein the last place I would lodge.

V. 13  
<OR> ell és aquell qui desigs me sostrau,  
<CO> And it is this relieves me of desires,

V. 14  
<OR> ell és aquell on mals e béns fenexen;  
<CO> And'tis herein that good and ill expire;

V. 15  
<OR> mos pensaments de altra part no·s vexen  
<CO> By aught elsewhere my thoughts unvexèd are,

V. 16  
<OR> ne han per bo si res fora d'ell cau.  
<CO> They take as good no thing outside its compass.
V. 17
<OR> Tant ma dolor és en sobiran grau,
<CO> So sovereign is my pain in its degree

V. 18
<OR> com tinch present mon bé carestió,
<CO> As I perceive th'indigency of my good,

V. 19
<OR> que si de mort vull ser volenterós,
<CO> If unto death I show myself most willing

V. 20
<OR> no-lo puch haver, car Mercè no·n té clau.
<CO> I can't have her sith Favor's not the key.

V. 21
<OR> Gran Crueldat ab Grahir poch n'an guarda,
<CO> Great Cruelty and Thanklessness her guard,

V. 22
<OR> per ço no toch a la porta que·m obren;
<CO> So I call not upon the door they open;

V. 23
<OR> mos sentimeni-s clarament me descobren
<CO> My sentiments so clearly me uncover

V. 24
<OR> que la favor del alt Secret no·m guarda.
<CO> That Highest Secret grants me no protection.

V. 25
<OR> Cascun semblant ab son semblant se guarda;
<CO> Like looks'pon like to find its own reflection,

V. 26
<OR> donchs, aquest dret, ¿qui és aquell qui·l romp?
<CO> And who is there would break this basic law?

V. 27
<OR> Yo, enclinat, gran desig me corromp,
<CO> Inchnéd thus I rot in great desire,

V. 28
<OR> y en desijar, la que yo am ve tarda.
<CO> And in desire the one I love doth tarry.

V. 29
<OR> E tardarà si Amor no·l revela
<CO> Tarry she will if Love reveals her not

V. 30
<OR> los grans secrets qui·ls amadors pratiquen,
<CO> Those secrets deep the practice of all lovers

V. 31
<OR> tais que sino en cors gentils no·s fiquen,
<CO> That dwell but in the gentlest of frames,

V. 32
<OR> obedients a Na Venus estela.
<CO> Obedient they to merely Venus's star.

V. 33
<OR> Si com la foch, quant és en la canela,
<CO> Like to the flame when'tis upon the candle

V. 34
<OR> mostra desig d'anar a ssa espera,
<CO> And had as lief repair to its own sphere,
V. 35
<OR> ma voluntat hun moment no espera:
<CO> My will cannot abide a single moment:

V. 36
<OR> tant com mils pot, als vents dóna la vela
<CO> As best it can it sets my sails to wind

V. 37
<OR> per arribar al port molt desijat;
<CO> That it might reach that most desired port;

V. 38
<OR> en altre port a mi no té lo ferre,
<CO> No other port could ever hold me anchored

V. 39
<OR> e si del tot del port me desaferre,
<CO> If ever from this port I fully up anchor,

V. 40
<OR> en esta mar me trobaré n'yat.
<CO> In this ilk sea I would most surely drown.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartes, dich-vos la veritat:
<CO> Lily midst thorns, to you the truth I speak:

V. 42
<OR> que si podeu saber ma gran amor,
<CO> If you became aware of my true love

V. 43
<OR> creure no puch no sentau gran dolor,
<CO> I can't believe that you'd feel no sharp pain,

V. 44
<OR> ne'm fallirà de ben amar lo grat.
<CO> Or that some grace could fad this my true love.
Títol: Poema 22

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Callen aquells que d'Amor han parlat,
<CO> Now whist a they who have of Love e'er spoke,

V. 2
<OR> e dels passats deliu tots lurs escrits,
<CO> Of them now past, pray tear you up their writs,

V. 3
<OR> e•n mi penssant meteu-los en oblits.
<CO> And of me mindful cast you them from memory.

V. 4
<OR> En mon esguárt degú's enamorat,
<CO> In my regard there is no love;

V. 5
<OR> car pas desig sens esperanç'aver.
<CO> I feel a great desire but have no hope.

V. 6
<OR> Tal passió jamés home sostench;
<CO> Passion so strong was ne'er sustained by man;

V. 7
<OR> per als damnats nostre Déu la retench;
<CO> 'Tis merely for the damned God it reserved:

V. 8
<OR> sol per aquells qui moren sens esper.
<CO> For them alone who die devoid of hope.

V. 9
<OR> Puys mon afany és entre tots primer,
<CO> Since my travails are first above all others

V. 10
<OR> Amor fa tort com se reté mon dret:
<CO> Love doth me wrong as He withholds my right:

V. 11
<OR> als fals e pechs no-n dôna fam ne set,
<CO> To fools and fakes he gives not thirst nor hunger,

V. 12
<OR> ne fret ne calt: tots han complit mester;
<CO> Nor warmth nor cold: all have their needs fulfilled;

V. 13
<OR> car no-n és hu no trobe tot son alt,
<CO> There is not one he finds not all his pleasure,

V. 14
<OR> mercé havent si jamés la demana,
<CO> And favour too if e'er it he requests,

V. 15
<OR> e yo d'amor visch d'esperança vana,
<CO> Yet I of love do live in vainest hope,

V. 16
<OR> si'm pens haver rahó d'èsser-ne calt.
<CO> If e'er I fancy I will know its heat.
V. 17
<OR> No só empés ne temptat per desalt
<CO> I am not pressed nor tempted by displeasure

V. 18
<OR> de res qu'en vós los meus hulls hagen vist;
<CO> Of aught in you that my eyes have perceived;

V. 19
<OR> l'enteniment per lo vostr-és conquist:
<CO> My understanding's conquered by yours:

V. 20
<OR> en gran rahó és causat aquest alt.
<CO> It is most right this pleasure hath been caused.

V. 21
<OR> Vós no veheu ma pura-ntenció,
<CO> You fail to see this my intention pure,

V. 22
<OR> car desamor yos enfosqueix la vista;
<CO> Sith lack of love your sight doth obfuscate;

V. 23
<OR> per ço romanch ab la mi·arma trista
<CO> So I am left with naught but sad a soul

V. 24
<OR> com no meriu la mi·affecció.
<CO> As my affection holds not your esteem.

V. 25
<OR> Del pare sant no·m cal haver perdó,
<CO> I need no pardon of the Holy Father

V. 26
<OR> car mon peccat és amar follament;
<CO> Sith that my sin is foolishly to love;

V. 27
<OR> deman·l'a mi, c·ab mon consentiment
<CO> I ask it of myself, for with consent

V. 28
<OR> he fet d'Amor cativa ma rahó.
<CO> My reason have I made of Love the captive.

V. 29
<OR> Sia content Amor del cors sens pus,
<CO> Let Love be pleased with nothing but the cors,

V. 30
<OR> e la rahó servirà son offici;
<CO> And reason will perform but its own office;

V. 31
<OR> mon sentiment, qui·s veu prim, sia nici,
<CO> And let my subtle sentiment be foolish

V. 32
<OR> que no s'esguart ab qui tinga l'ull clus.
<CO> For'tis not seen by one whose eyes are closed.

V. 33
<OR> Ffent bé a molts a la mort me acús,
<CO> For good of many I ope myself to Death

V. 34
<OR> car seré spill de leals amadors
<CO> For I will be the glass of loyal lovers,
V. 35
<OR> prenint remey a totes lurs dolors,
<CO> And will be remedy to all their pains,

V. 36
<OR> car envers mi tota dolor és jus.
<CO> For ev'ry pain to mine compared's inferior.

V. 37
<OR> Aytant com he pus alt levada pensa
<CO> As much as my own thoughts have risen high

V. 38
<OR> e netament hay en Amor entés,
<CO> And clearly Love have cc.íw to understand

V. 39
<OR> seny femenil fora si m'á empés,
<CO> A woman's mind has cast me far away,

V. 40
<OR> ffent a ssi tort e a mi gran offensa.
<CO> To her own ill and to my great offence.

V. 41
<OR> Plena de seny, yo vull e Déu dispensa
<CO> My Prudent Lady, I wish and God so grants

V. 42
<OR> que per Amor yo fenesqua mos jorns;
<CO> It be through love my days draw to their end;

V. 43
<OR> mas, si-m escap, per null temps daré torns
<CO> Should I escape, I'11 never be distraught

V. 44
<OR> per dona que ver. Amor se deffensa.
<CO> By woman who herself from true Love guards.
Titol: Poema 23

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Lexant a part l'estil dels trobadors
<TE> Leaving aside the manner of the troubadours,
<CO> Leaving aside the style of the troubadours
<AR> Discarding the style of the troubadours,

V. 2
<OR> qui, per escalf, trespassen veritat,
<TE> who, carried away by passion, exceed the truth,
<CO> Who, so aflame, exceed the bounds of truth,
<AR> who are so inflamed that they cannot speak without exaggeration,

V. 3
<OR> e sostrahent mon voler afectat
<TE> and restraining my own amorous desire
<CO> And checking, thence, the urgency of my love
<AR> and quelling my fervent desire

V. 4
<OR> perqué no m'torb, diré-1 que trob en vós.
<TE> so that it does not distract me, I shall say what I find in you.
<CO> So it distracts me not, I'll speak of you.
<AR> so that I can write untroubled by it, I shall say what I find in you.

V. 5
<OR> Tot mon parlar als qui no us hauran vista
<TE> All my speech will be in vain to those who have not seen you,
<CO> All that I say for those who haven't seen you
<AR> All my words will be lost on those who have not seen you,

V. 6
<OR> res no valrà, car fe no y donaran,
<TE> for they will not believe it;
<CO> Will be worth nought, no credence will they give;
<AR> for they will not believe what they hear,

V. 7
<OR> e los vehents que dins vós no veuran,
<TE> and those who see you, if they cannot see within,
<CO> Those who see you, yet do not see within,
<AR> while those who have seen you but have not seen within you,

V. 8
<OR> en creu-r a mi, llur arma serà trista.
<TE> will be sad at heart when they believe me.
<CO> On heeding me, they'll be sad in their soul.
<AR> will realise that what I say is true, and their spirits will sink.

V. 9
<OR> L'ull del hom pech no ha tan fosqua vista
<TE> The eye of the ignorant man is not so dim
<CO> The dullard's eye could never be so dim
<AR> Even the most dim-sighted fool could not fail

V. 10
<OR> que vostre cos no jutge per gentil;
<TE> that he will not fail to recognize the grace of your body;
<CO> As not t'admit your body's graceful charms;
<AR> to recognize the nobility of your person.

V. 11
<OR> no-l coneix tal com lo qui és supità.
he does not know it as the subtle man does:
Like the shrewd man, though he can't appreciate,
But he does not see it the way the discerning do;

V. 12
hac la color, mas no sab de la lista.
the colour, yes, but he knows nothing of the texture.
He sees the colour, yet it "mores the substance.
he can tell the colour of the cloth, but the texture is lost on him.

V. 13
Quant és del cors, menys de participar
Whatever belongs to the body but does not share
The body's traits, that is, what touches not
The ignorant man knows all about the body,

V. 14
ab l'esperit, coneix bé lo grosser:
in the spirit, the coarse man knows well.
Upon the soul, the vulgar man knows well;
except where the spirit has a part in it.

V. 15
vostra color y ell tall pot bé saber,
He may be familiar with your colour and bearing,
Your colour and your gait he kens right well,
He can appreciate your complexion and your figure,

V. 16
mas ga del gest no pora bé parlar.
but he will not be able to speak properly of your gesture.
But of the gesture he could ne'er report.
but as for your mien, he has nothing much to say.

V. 17
Tots som grossers en poder explicar
We are all coarse when we try to express what
We all are coarse as we labour to express
And yet, we are all dolts when it comes to extolling

V. 18
co que mereix hun bell cors e honest;
a fair and honest body deserves;
The merits of a body fair and true,
adequately the worth of a beautiful and virtuous body.

V. 19
jovens gentils, bons sabents, l'an request,
well-bred young men, who are expert (in such matters), have pursued it,
As genteel youths, in love well versed, have sought
Learned young noblemen have paid court to it,

V. 20
e, famejants, los cové endurar.
but, though (they are) hungry, are obliged to go on suffering (hunger).
In vain, and, hungry, must yet keep the fast.
but they have had to suffer unabated hunger.

V. 21
Lo vostre seny fa ço c'altere no basta,
Your intelligence does what no other is capable of,
Your wit extends beyond all others' reach;
Your mind accomplishes what no other can,

V. 22
que sab regir la molta subtilia;
for it can command great subtlety:
Great subtlety has it at its command.
for it grasps the greatest subtleties.

V. 23
en fer tot bé s'adorm en vós perea;
in performing all good things, indolence sleeps in you;
You do things well; in you then sloth does sleep.
Since you do every kind of good, in you sloth has gone to sleep.

V. 24
verge no sou perqué Déu ne volch casta.
you are no virgin, since God wished you to bear offspring.
You are no virgin; God wished you to bear.
If you are not a virgin, it is only because it was God’s desire that you should have progeny.

V. 25
Sol per a vos basta la bona pasta
The good substance which God kept
For you alone sufficed the goodly stuff
When God made you, only the fine stuff

V. 26
que Déu retench per fer singulars dones:
in order to make notable women sufficient for you alone;
That God retained for women of exception.
he kept back for making exceptional women was good enough for you.

V. 27
ffetes n’a-ssats molt sàvies e bones,
He has made a fair number (who are) very wise and good,
Created has he many wise and good
He has created many such women, who are most wise and good,

V. 28
mas compliment dona Teresa-l tasta;
but it is my Lady Teresa who tastes of perfection;
Yet but Teresa has the flavour of perfection,
but lady Teresa enjoys perfection itself,

V. 29
havent en si tan gran coneximent
possessing in herself such great knowledge
Possessing such great knowledge in herself
possessing such wisdom

V. 30
que res no-l fall que tota no-s conega:
that she lacks nothing to make herself wholly known:
She wants for nought to be completely known:
that there is nothing she does not know.

V. 31
al hom devot sa bellesa encega;
her beauty blinds the devout man;
Her fairness blinds the most devout of men;
Her beauty, even for the most devout man, is blinding.

V. 32
past d'entenents és son enteniment.
her understanding is food for those who understand.
Her mind is food for the enlightened.

V. 33
Venecians no han lo regiment
The government of the Venetians is not as well-ordered
Venecians govern not their commonweal
Venice has never known government

V. 34
tan pasciffich com vostre seny regeix
as (the way in which) your intelligence rules over
As peacefully as your intellect commands
as peaceful as that of your mind as it commands
V. 35
<suptilitats, que l entendre us nodreix,
those subtleties that nourish your understanding

V. 36
e del cors bell sens colpa'l moviment.
and of your frame so fair the unsullied grace.

V. 37
Tan gran delit tot hom entenent ha
Such great delight take those who understand

V. 38
e occupat se troba'n vós entendre,
and make it their occupation to understand you,

V. 39
que lo desig del cors no s pot estendre
since desire for the body cannot extend to base impulses:

V. 40
a leig voler, ans com a mort està.
athe to turn into a base desire, and does not even stir.

V. 41
Lir entre carts, lo meu poder no fa
Lily among thorns, it is beyond my powers

V. 42
tant que pogués fer corona invisible;
to make you an invisible crown.

V. 43
meriu-la vós, car la qui és visible
You deserve one, since a visible crown

V. 44
no s deu posar lla on mirac l'està.
for a visible crown would sit ill upon a living miracle.
Les traduccions de les poesies d'Ausiàs March a l'anglès. Eines per a l'estudi del llenguatge poètic d'Ausiàs March... Vicent Martínez Peres

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Titol: Poema 25

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> No·m fall recort del temps tan delitós
<CO> I want no memories of joyous time

V. 2
<OR> qu·és ja passat; pens que tal no vennrà.
<CO> That is now past; I think such will not come.

V. 3
<OR> Si·l conseguesch, mèrcé no·m fallirà,
<CO> Should I succeed, then mercy will not fail me,

V. 4
<OR> car piatat fet aurà pau ab vós.
<CO> For pity will have made its peace with you.

V. 5
<OR> Prezeu mi qui·n temps antich preáveu,
<CO> You will prize me, who in time of yore you prized,

V. 6
<OR> e confessant que us dolieu de mi.
<CO> And eek confess you felt for me compassion.

V. 7
<OR> Ara que us am plus que jamés ami,
<CO> Now I love you more than ever I loved,

V. 8
<OR> tornau-vos lla on de primer estàveu.
<CO> Repair thereto where formerly you were.

V. 9
<OR> Plus que dabans me trobe desijós,
<CO> More than before I find myself desirous,

V. 10
<OR> e lo desig en mi jamés morrà,
<CO> And this desire in me will never die,

V. 11
<OR> car per sa part mon cors lo sostendrà,
<CO> Sith, for its part, my body it will sustain;

V. 12
<OR> l'enteniment no·m serà despitós.
<CO> My understanding will not be disdainful.

V. 13
<OR> Vós desijau a mi, qui desijáveu
<CO> Me you desire, whom once you did desire

V. 14
<OR> per tal voler del qual yo·m contenti.
<CO> With such a love of which I was contented.

V. 15
<OR> Ara que us am plus que jamés ami,
<CO> Now I love you more than ever I loved,

V. 16
<OR> tornau-vos lla on de primer estàveu.
<CO> Repair thereto where formerly you were.
V. 17  
<OR> E si rahó fón que benvolgué fos,  
<CO> And if'twas right that I should be well loved,

V. 18  
<OR> mils ho meresch, mon hull no·m desmentrà,  
<CO> 'Tis moreso now, my eye belies me not;

V. 19  
<OR> car per gran dol moltes veus ne plorà,  
<CO> Through great dolour it many a time did cry,

V. 20  
<OR> e no plorant, mostrava’m dolorós.  
<CO> And, crying not, I showed myself in pain.

V. 21  
<OR> E vòs, de goig, lo Tedeum cantáveu.  
<CO> And you, in joy, were singing the Tedeum.

V. 22  
<OR> Lagremejant, maldicions cantí:  
<CO> All tearful, I did maledictions sing:

V. 23  
<OR> Ara que us am plus que jamés ami,  
<CO> Now I love you more than ever I loved,

V. 24  
<OR> tornau-vos lla on de primer estáveu.  
<CO> Repair thereto where formerly you were.

V. 25  
<OR> Comptar no deg les passades dolors,  
<CO> I should not tell the pains that are now past,

V. 26  
<OR> car poqua fe per vós tost hi serà:  
<CO> For little faith by you will soon be found:

V. 27  
<OR> qui·s menys d’amor altr·amor no sentrà,  
<CO> He without love no other love will feel,

V. 28  
<OR> car no ha sguart lo rient al plorós.  
<CO> The mocker shows the weeper no regard.

V. 29  
<OR> Si ben amant lo terç d’un jorn passàveu,  
<CO> If in good loving you spent half a day,

V. 30  
<OR> hauríeu grat del que per vós passí.  
<CO> You would feel glad at what for you I bore.

V. 31  
<OR> Ara que us am plus que jamés ami,  
<CO> Now I love you more than ever I loved,

V. 32  
<OR> tornau-vos lla on de primer estáveu.  
<CO> Repair thereto where formerly you were.

V. 33  
<OR> Reclam a tots los meus predecessors,  
<CO> I call upon my predecessors all,

V. 34  
<OR> cells qui Amor llur cor enamorà,  
<CO> Those who by Love their hearts did feel enamoured,
V. 35  
<OR> e los presents e lo qui naxerà,  
<CO> All those now present and those to be born,

V. 36  
<OR> que per mos dits entenguen mes clamors;  
<CO> That through my words they understand my plaints;

V. 37  
<OR> e si en vós conexença justàveu,  
<CO> If in yourself awareness you assembled,

V. 38  
<OR> mal grat haureu del que fés un matí.  
<CO> You will repent for what you did one mom.

V. 39  
<OR> Ara que us am plus que jamés ami,  
<CO> Now I love you more than ever I loved,

V. 40  
<OR> tornau-vos lla hon de primer estàveu.  
<CO> Repair thereto where formerly you were.

V. 41  
<OR> Flena de seny, si l cor me cartejàveu,  
<CO> My Prudent Lady, if through my heart you browsed,

V. 42  
<OR> trobàreu clar que us amaré sens fi.  
<CO> Right clear you'll find I'll love you endlessly,

V. 43  
<OR> Ara que us am plus que jamés ami,  
<CO> Now I love you more than ever I loved,

V. 44  
<OR> tornau-vos lla on de primer estàveu.  
<CO> Repair thereto where formerly you were.
Títol: Poema 28

Llegenda:

OR: Original
AR: Archer
WI: Wittlin

V. 1
<OR> Lo jorn ha por de perdre sa claror
<AR> The day fades in terror as the night draws in,
<WI> The day's afraid to lose its light

V. 2
<OR> quant ve la nit qu'espandeix ses tenebres;
<AR> spreading darkness before it.
<WI> when night draws in and spreads dark shadows.

V. 3
<OR> pochs animáis no cloen les palpebres,
<AR> Every small creature keeps a wide-eyed vigil,
<WI> Most animals are restless, worried.

V. 4
<OR> e los mals crexen de llur dolor.
<AR> while the sick must bear redoubled pain.
<WI> The sick can't sleep, their aches redoubled.

V. 5
<OR> Los malfactors volgren tot l'any durás
<AR> Criminals come out under its cover
<WI> No-one but thieves are pleased by darkness;

V. 6
<OR> perqué llurs mals haguessen cobriment,
<AR> to work their evil, and wish it could last all year.
<WI> they hope it'll hide their crimes forever.

V. 7
<OR> mas yo qui visch menys de par, en turment
<AR> But not me: for I live in such torment as no other man has ever known,
<WI> But I, no crook, wish it were morning,

V. 8
<OR> e sens mal fer, volgra que tost passás.
<AR> and I do no harm to anyone. I cannot wait for it to pass.
<WI> worse off than all, suffering much anguish.

V. 9
<OR> E d'altra part fac pus que si matàs
<AR> And yet, were I to murder
<WI> No crook I? Worse! To murder thousands

V. 10
<OR> mil hòmens justs, menys d'alguna mercé,
<AR> a thousand innocent men in cold blood,
<WI> is less a crime than what I am doing:

V. 11
<OR> car tots mos ginyx yo solt per trahir-me;
<AR> it would be nothing compared to what I do each night,
<WI> At night I plot my own betrayal.

V. 12
<OR> e no cuydeu que l'jorn me'n escusás,
<AR> for it is then that I summon all my wits to plot my self-betrayal.
<WI> all night I force my brain to reason,

V. 13
<OR> ans en la nit treball rompent ma penssa
<AR> Believe me, the dawn brings no respite,
to live next day in lies and falsehoods.

V. 14
perquè'n lo jorn lo trahiment cometa;
for I toil all night racking my brains how best to perform the next day's treachery.
Therefore, don't think dawn brings me comfort!

V. 15
por de morir ne de fer vida streta
Death or the prison cell can hold no fears
The sick fear death, the thieves dread prison;

V. 16
no'm toll esforc per donar-me offensa.
for the man who like me betrays his own self.
nothing stops me, bent on destruction.

V. 17
Flena de seny, mon enteniment pensa
Prudent lady, I know I have only myself
My dearest Lady: I keep thinking

V. 18
com abtament lo lac d'Amor se meta;
to blame if Love has placed his noose about my neck.
how best to beg for Cupid's shackles.

V. 19
sens aturar, pas tenint via dreta;
nothing can detain me as I follow this straight and certain course.
No more deceit. I'll be your servant.

V. 20
vaig a la fi si mercé no'm deffensa.
It will soon be all over with me, unless your pity sends reprieve.
Don't let me die! Please show me mercy!
Titol: Poema 29

Llegenda:

==

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Si com lo taur se'n va fuyt peí desert
<TE> Like the bull who goes off into the wilderness
<CO> Like to the bull, who takes flight to the wilds
<AR> Whenever a bull meets his match,

V. 2
<OR> quant és sobrat per son semblant qui-1 forçà,
<TE> when lie is beaten by another of his kind who is too strong for him,
<CO> When overcome by'another of his kind,
<AR> and is forced into submission by another of his kind, he flees into the wilderness,

V. 3
<OR> ne torna may•fins ha cobrada forçà
<TE> and does not come back until he has recovered his strength
<CO> And won't return until he gains such strength
<AR> and returns only when he has built up the strength he needs

V. 4
<OR> per destruir aquell qui-1 ha desert,
<TE> to destroy the one who has injured him,
<CO> As to destroy the one that made him bend,
<AR> to destroy the bull which has worsted him.

V. 5
<OR> tot enaxí-m cové lunyar de vos,
<TE> so I must go away from you,
<CO> In this same way I must escape from you,
<AR> And so with me: I know now that my best course is to keep as far from you as I can

V. 6
<OR> car vostre gest mon esforç ha confús;
<TE> for your action has weakened my courage;
<CO> Because your gesture blighted my resolve.
<AR> -the sight of your beauty has sapped all my strength.

V. 7
<OR> no tornaré fins del tot haja fus
<TE> I shall not return until I have completely driven out
<CO> I won't return until I've fully routed
<AR> I shall not return until I have dispelled

V. 8
<OR> la gran pahor qui-1 toll ser delitos.
<TE> the great fear which prevents me from being happy.
<CO> This terror great which so thwarts my delight.
<AR> this fear that stands between me and all hope of happiness.
Poema 31

Título: Poema 31

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Molts hòmens hoig clamar-se de Fortuna
<CO> 'Tis many a man I hear'gainst Fortune rail,

V. 2
<OR> e malahir aquella per sos actes,
<CO> Her name accursing for the way She acts.

V. 3
<OR> volents ab ley fer amigables pactes
<CO> With Her they would make amicable pacts:

V. 4
<OR> donant-los bé, e que tostems fos una;
<CO> She favouring them, at all times She were one,

V. 5
<OR> no recordant sa pròpia natura
<CO> Not mindful of Her veritable nature

V. 6
<OR> qu-és l'alt baxar e lo baix muntar ait;
<CO> -To fell the lofty, the lowly to exalt-;

V. 7
<OR> e qui d'açò se dòna gran desalt,
<CO> Let he who finds therein a great displeasure

V. 8
<OR> lexe los béns portants ab si fretura.
<CO> Forsake his wealth, it carries with it want.

V. 9
<OR> A Déu no plach haver del món tal cura
<CO> God pleaseth not to show the world such care

V. 10
<OR> que no y jaquis de terribles afanys:
<CO> To rid it of its terrible travails:

V. 11
<OR> pèrdues són en nombre més que·ls guanyas,
<CO> In number losses are there more than gains,

V. 12
<OR> n'esguart del ver lo seny és oradura;
<CO> In truth's regard good judgement is sheer folly;

V. 13
<OR> e l'om girat al mundanal saber
<CO> The man whose eyes are turned to worldly knowledge

V. 14
<OR> ydòles creu, donant-hy plena fe:
<CO> Believes in idols, in them puts all his faith.

V. 15
<OR> en béns mundans creu ésser complit bé,
<CO> His complete good he sees in worldly goods,

V. 16
<OR> volent morir solament per haver.
<CO> He fain would die but merely to possess.
V. 17
<OR> S•algú pogués de Fortuna tener
<CO> If anyone of Fortune could transfix,

V. 18
<OR> ab hun fort clau sa roda quant és sus,
<CO> With peg that's strong, the wheel when'tis on high,

V. 19
<OR> ffóra-li bo anar amunt e jus
<CO> 'Twere well he went both uphill and downdale,

V. 20
<OR> soferint mals, per trobar tal mester;
<CO> Enduring ills to encounter such a task;

V. 21
<OR> mas los metalls no han tanta vigor
<CO> Metals, howe'er, do not possess such vigour

V. 22
<OR> que tan gran pes ab lur forca retinguen,
<CO> That with their force such weight they could retain;

V. 23
<OR> ne ginys no fan que d'alt en baix no vinguen
<CO> Nor artifacts are made safe from the fall

V. 24
<OR> los qui seuran en la falssa honor.
<CO> By those whose seat is made upon false honour.

V. 25
<OR> Per negun temps perdrá Fortun·ardor
<CO> And at no titne will Fortune lose Her ardour

V. 26
<OR> de fer lochs plans de les timpes e munt,
<CO> In laying low both precipice and mount,

V. 27
<OR> e quant del tot son desijat és junt
<CO> And when what She desires is whofly done

V. 28
<OR> e no pot fer·pus ab sa gran furor,
<CO> And no more can She wreak with Her great fury,

V. 29
<OR> torna reffer desabitada casa
<CO> She then repairs the house that is left vacant,

V. 30
<OR> qu·en poch espay havia feta buyda,
<CO> -In space right short, She once had laid it bare-. 

V. 31
<OR> e l'om desert, qu·enrequir jamés cuyda,
<CO> The castaway, he has no care for riches,

V. 32
<OR> umple graners, olis e vins embasa.
<CO> Fills granaries, and bottles ofis and wines.

V. 33
<OR> En son costat no deu portar espasa:
<CO> Upon his side he should no sword display,

V. 34
<OR> com a foll hom deu frachte arbitre perdre
<CO> Like to a fool he should his free will lose,
V. 35
<OR> qui no creu cert que Fortuna pot perdre
<CO> Whoe'er believeth not Fortune may spoil

V. 36
<OR> los bëns movents e los sients arrasa;
<CO> Goods movable and mar those sedentary;

V. 37
<OR> mas l'om del món per Fortuna mirat
<CO> But man who in this world by Fortune's seen

V. 38
<OR> ab lo esguart de riallosa cara,
<CO> With a regard of smiling on Her face

V. 39
<OR> la part del plor no ha vista encara;
<CO> The part of tears in Her hath not yet seen;

V. 40
<OR> creu que sos-ginys l'an de bëns prosperat.
<CO> He weens his shiffis with wealth have him made prosper.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre carts, propi só comparat
<CO> Lily'mid thorns, to Tantalus himself

V. 42
<OR> a Tantalús per continuu desig;
<CO> Am I compared through my desire continuous;

V. 43
<OR> no sé per qué tots dies hi affig
<CO> I know not why it groweth every day

V. 44
<OR> puys que m'és prop compte desesperat.
<CO> Since well nigh is now come a desperate cure.
Títol: Poema 32

Llegenda:

OR: Original
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> L’orne pel món no munta’n gran valer
<AR> No man can achieve great worth in this world

V. 2
<OR> sens haver béns, bondat, linatge gran,
<AR> unless he has material possessions, goodness, and high lineage.

V. 3
<OR> mas la del mig val més que lo restan
<AR> But the second of these is more important than the other two,

V. 4
<OR> e no val molt sens les altres haver;
<AR> even if it is of little use without them.

V. 5
<OR> per ella’s fan les dues molt prear,
<AR> Through it the others are highly esteemed,

V. 6
<OR> car poder val tant com és ministrat,
<AR> for power has no worth unless it is put to good use,

V. 7
<OR> linatge val aytant com és honrat:
<AR> while lineage has to deserve the honour accorded it;

V. 8
<OR> la valor d’om ho fa tot graduat.
<AR> it is a man’s worth which gives value to everything else.

V. 9
<OR> Mas no serà l’om sabent de sonar
<AR> Yet no one can call himself a musician

V. 10
<OR> si’n algun temps no sona esturment,
<AR> if he has never played a note,

V. 11
<OR> car per voler sonar, lo nom no-s pren,
<AR> for you cannot become one merely by wanting to play an instrument,

V. 12
<OR> mas l’esturment sonant, bé acordar;
<AR> but only by actually playing it well and in tune.

V. 13
<OR> tot enaxi aquell qui dins si val,
<AR> In just the same way, anyone who has inner worth,

V. 14
<OR> pobre de béns e d’avi?lat linatge,
<AR> but is poor in possessions and of base lineage,

V. 15
<OR> no té las areus per mostrar gran coratge
<AR> does not have the means to show great zeal

V. 16
<OR> en la virtut que’s nomena moral.
<AR> in what is known as moral virtue.
V. 17  
<OR> Son e serán molts d'un altre cabal;  
<AR> There are others, and there always will be, of a different nature,

V. 18  
<OR> havents molts béns e d'alta sans favor,  
<AR> blessed with riches and noble blood but lacking the most important part

V. 19  
<OR> e valent poch han la part no mellor,  
<AR> since they are of little worth themselves,

V. 20  
<OR> car sens l'om bo, quant pot haver és mal;  
<AR> for unless the man himself is good, all he has is useless.

V. 21  
<OR> e moltes veus ha·n la colpa natura,  
<AR> And often Nature is at fault,

V. 22  
<OR> car fora bo tal que valer no sab;  
<AR> for it will endow with goodness men who are unable to make any impression upon the world.

V. 23  
<OR> negun saber no pot viur·en llur cap;  
<AR> As for the first, no wisdom can dwell in their heads;

V. 24  
<OR> sens colpa llur, de valler han fretura.  
<AR> as for the latter, if they lack worthiness, it is through no fault of theirs.

V. 25  
<OR> Entre·ls estrems al mig virtut atura,  
<AR> Virtue lies in the mid-place, between the extremes;

V. 26  
<OR> molt greu d'obrar y entre pochs conegut;  
<AR> it is very difficult to achieve this mean, and very few people know what it is like.

V. 27  
<OR> per ell saber no·s hom per bo tengut  
<AR> No one is deemed good merely

V. 28  
<OR> mas fets hobrant foras, dins tal mesura.  
<AR> because he knows that the mean exists:

V. 29  
<OR> Aytant és larch l'om menys de fer larguesa  
<AR> the man who shows no largesse can no more be called generous

V. 30  
<OR> com és escàs si no fall en despender;  
<AR> than he can be accused of meanness if he never stops spending.

V. 31  
<OR> vicis, virtuts per actes s'an a pendre;  
<AR> We can only tell virtues from vices once they have been translated into actions;

V. 32  
<OR> après lo fet és llur potènci·apresa.  
<AR> their potentiality can only be seen after the event.

V. 33  
<OR> No conqueran virtuts per gran abtesa,  
<AR> No amount of cleverness will make virtue easy to attain,

V. 34  
<OR> no les hauran poetes per llur art:
and it is beyond the reach of the poet's art.

Only those possess it who lay aside all vices,
acting virtuously out of love of goodness,
quite free from the fear that any wickedness will shame them,
and holding in esteem only honourable virtue.
But the brutish man has no place on that bench,
and those who are far removed from such virtue are well out of reach of the great delight.

Lily among thorns, I will always do my utmost to ensure
that pain never leaves me;
and don't think that I am exaggerating,
for my shameful guilt deserves even worse.
Títol: Poema 33

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Sens lo desig de cosa desonesta,
<CO> Without desire for any thing dishonest,

V. 2
<OR> d’on ve dolor a tot enamorat,
<CO> Whencefrom comes pain to him who is in love,

V. 3
<OR> visch dolorit, desijant ser amat,
<CO> In pain I live, desirous to be loved,

V. 4
<OR> e par-ho bé que no us vull desonesta.
<CO> Right well I show I'd not have you dishonest.

V. 5
<OR> ço que yo am de vós és vostre seny
<CO> All that I love in you is your intellect

V. 6
<OR> e los estats de vostra vida casta;
<CO> And eek th'estates of your most virtuous life;

V. 7
<OR> molt no demañ, car mon desig no basta
<CO> 'Tis not much that I beg, for my desire

V. 8
<OR> sinó en ço que honestat ateny.
<CO> Can reach but that which honesty affects.

V. 9
<OR> L'enteniment a vós amar m'enpeny
<CO> My understanding to your love impels me

V. 10
<OR> e no lo cors ab voler deshonest;
<CO> And not the body, with dishonest bent;

V. 11
<OR> tira’m a vós un amigable gest,
<CO> To you I'm drawn by amicable gesture,

V. 12
<OR> ab sentir prim, qui desperta desdeny.
<CO> With subtle feeling which disdain doth rouse.

V. 13
<OR> Tant està pres lo meu enteniment
<CO> To such extent my understanding's ta'en

V. 14
<OR> per molta part del vostre que li alta,
<CO> By great a part of yours which it delights,

V. 15
<OR> que'm toll sentir e'm fa la carn malalta
<CO> It strips me of my senses, ads my flesh

V. 16
<OR> d'un tal dormir que pert lo sentiment.
<CO> With such a slumber I am soon left senseless.
V. 17
<OR> No cessará lo meu egual talent,
<CO> My constant vein will never come to cease,

V. 18
<OR> puys mou de part que noʼs canssa niʼs farta,
<CO> It springs from tireless part that cannot weary

V. 19
<OR> car lʼesperit tot lo finit aparta:
<CO> Sith that the spirit sets aside whatʼs finite:

V. 20
<OR> no és en cors lo seu contentament.
<CO> Contentment lies not for it in the body.

V. 21
<OR> De vós deman la voluntat guanyada,
<CO> And I request of you your proven will,

V. 22
<OR> cella qui és en lʼarma infinida;
<CO> The will that lies within the soul immortal;

V. 23
<OR> la part dʼamor que pot ésser perida,
<CO> That part of love which may be prone to perish

V. 24
<OR> en lo meu cor no sʼi troba sforçada.
<CO> No room for it can find within my heart.

V. 25
<OR> Sí com lo foch creix la sua flamada
<CO> Like to the fire its flaming doth increase

V. 26
<OR> quant li són dats molts fusts perquéʼls aflam,
<CO> Wheneʼer its given goodly logs do bum,

V. 27
<OR> e ladonchs creix e mostra major fam,
<CO> And much it grows and shows a greater hunger

V. 28
<OR> com pot sorbir cosa queʼl sia dada,
<CO> So that it can devour whateʼer itʼs given,

V. 29
<OR> ne pren a mi, car ma voluntat creix
<CO> 'Tis so with me, for so my will doth grow

V. 30
<OR> per los desigs presentats en ma penssa,
<CO> Through those desires presented to my mind;

V. 31
<OR> e, remoguts, seriaʼls fer offenssa,
<CO> Were they removed, so theyʼd be much aggrieved,

V. 32
<OR> car dʼaltra part ma voluntat noʼs peix.
<CO> For my will finds no nourishment elsewhere.

V. 33
<OR> Mon penssament mostra que mʼentristeix
<CO> My thinking doth disclose how much I sadden

V. 34
<OR> quant entre gents estich mut e pensiu;
<CO> Wheneʼerʼmidst folk I am both mute and pensive;
V. 35
<OR> ladonchs Amor peix sos fills en lo niiu
<CO> 'Tis then Love feeds his children in the nest

V. 36
<OR> que dins mon cap és lonch temps que nodreix.
<CO> Which he hath long since nurtured in my head.

V. 37
<OR> Cest és aquell voler sens negun terme,
<CO> And this is that desire which hath no term,

V. 38
<OR> per ço Amor de mi no·s partirà;
<CO> And therefore Love from me will never part;

V. 39
<OR> aquell·Amor qu'en nostra carn està
<CO> That Love which lies within this flesh of ours

V. 40
<OR> no met al cor lo no cansable verme.
<CO> Cannot place in the heart the tireless worm.

V. 41
<OR> Plena de seny, mon enteniment ferme
<CO> My Prudent Lady, my Understanding's fixed

V. 42
<OR> en ço que may amador lo fermà,
<CO> On that which other lovers ne'er affirmed,

V. 43
<OR> e si fallesch, ver·amor fallirà;
<CO> And should I die, true Love will also die;

V. 44
<OR> "mellor de tots" hauré nom si·m conferme.
<CO> If I stay firm, they'll name me "best of all".
Títol: Poema 34

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Tots los desigs escampats en lo món
<CO> All those desires which scattered c'er the world

V. 2
<OR> entre les gents, segons for de cascú,
<CO> Amongst all folk and after each wight's lore,

V. 3
<OR> ab trenquat peu, a pas, van detràs hu,
<CO> Right haltingly, in step, do follow one,

V. 4
<OR> qui és lo meu, e lonch temps ha que fón.
<CO> Which is mine own, and has been thus for long.

V. 5
<OR> Si com los puigs poran fúgir al vent,
<CO> Like to the hills when they would flee the wind,

V. 6
<OR> ma voluntat d'ell poria campar;
<CO> So too my will would thencefrom also flee;

V. 7
<OR> en hun loch ferm li cové d'esperar;
<CO> Far better had it wait in a firm place;

V. 8
<OR> no·l pot minvar aquell mal pensament.
<CO> That evil thought it never can abate.

V. 9
<OR> En remeyar no·m coneix sentiment
<CO> No sentiment I know can remedy.

V. 10
<OR> si bé l'assaig he yo sperimentat;
<CO> Although I have engaged in the attempt;

V. 11
<OR> per mon esforç pogra sser deliurat
<CO> Through my intent might I delivered be

V. 12
<OR> d'una gran part de la dolor que sent.
<CO> From great a part of pain that now I feel.

V. 13
<OR> Amor suplich que·m leix donar a·ntendre
<CO> I pray to Love he let me make it known

V. 14
<OR> lo sobresalt que de vós, dona, ·m ve,
<CO> What ecstasy you bring, madam, to me, 

V. 15
<OR> entenent vós quin·obra fa dins me
<CO> That you may know how in me it doth work,

V. 16
<OR> e com sens mort yo no me'n puch defendre.
<CO> And how, outside of death, I've no defence.
V. 17
<OR> Passar puch, donchs, sens honestat offendre,
<CO> I can then live without offending honesty,

V. 18
<OR> mostrant virtut, com res no cast no vull;
<CO> And virtue show, as naught unchaste I want;

V. 19
<OR> si bé-1 desig no casta penss·acull,
<CO> Although desire would fain have thoughts unchaste

V. 20
<OR> no·m trop en punt que res pens de vós pendre;
<CO> No thought have I of taking aught from you;

V. 21
<OR> sos moviments negú pot esquivar
<CO> There’s no one can elude its movements

V. 22
<OR> -servents no són de nostre franch juhy-;
<CO> -No servants these, forsooth, of your free will-

V. 23
<OR> donchs, com será que jo fuja de mi?
<CO> How could it be that from myself I escape?

V. 24
<OR> Colpa no us tinch si forçat són d'amar.
<CO> I’m not to blame if I am forced to love.

V. 25
<OR> Aquest·amor tant se pot esforçar
<CO> This self-same love so mighty may it grow

V. 26
<OR> que·1 amador a mort farà venir;
<CO> That it may bring the lover unto death;

V. 27
<OR> ¿on és 1’om fort, potent a resestir
<CO> Where’s that strong man, with puissance to resist

V. 28
<OR> les passions que vol Amor donar?
<CO> The passions that it pleaseth Love to give?

V. 29
<OR> E, donchs, ¿per què yo só desacordant
<CO> Why then am I so much at variance

V. 30
<OR> mostrar a vós la voluntat que us port?
<CO> In trying to disclose my will t’wards you?

V. 31
<OR> Ma lengua té la vida e la mort;
<CO> My tongue possesses power of life and death;

V. 32
<OR> lo meu voler no·m val essent bastant.
<CO> My will avafis me not, e’en though it could.

V. 33
<OR> Si com aquell qui está Déu pregant
<CO> Like to the man, he’s praying unto God

V. 34
<OR> que ploga fort sens lo temps nuvolós,
<CO> That it rain hard, with no cloud in the sky,
V. 35
<OR> vull ser amat sens dar occasió,
<CO> I'd fain be loved, though I give no occasion,

V. 36
<OR> e no s pot fer lo meu voler celant.
<CO> This can't be done concealing my desire.

V. 37
<OR> L'enteniment e calitat s'acorden
<CO> Both intellect and quality accord

V. 38
<OR> amar a vós en qui és llur semblança,
<CO> To love but you in whom their likeness is,

V. 39
<OR> e los volers han gran desacordança;
<CO> And base desires have greatest disaccordance:

V. 40
<OR> contra rahó en tanta part discorden.
<CO> To such extent with reason they discord.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartes, los escurçons no morden
<CO> Lily'mid thorns, the scorpion bath no bite

V. 42
<OR> ab tant fort mos com és lo de Amor;
<CO> To be compared in strength to that of Love;

V. 43
<OR> si bé-ls morduts no passen tal cuycor,
<CO> Although the bitten suffer not such chafe,

V. 44
<OR> perden lo seny e les vistes exorben.
<CO> They lose all sense, and blindness veils their sight.
Titol: Poema 35

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Sia cascú per ben hoir attent
<CO> Let every wight be attentive to list well

V. 2
<OR> e no ymagin que yo·l vulla decebre,
<CO> And fancy not I seek him to deceive,

V. 3
<OR> car , de tot cert, per mi porà percebre
<CO> For in all sooth through me he will perceive

V. 4
<OR> grans novitats e de nou 'sentiment,
<CO> Great novelties and novel sentiments.

V. 5
<OR> tais que no sé los mijans qui·ls atracen,
<CO> Such are they I know not the means that cause them,

V. 6
<OR> mas solament resta·n mi lo sentir;
<CO> The feeling in me merely doth remain;

V. 7
<OR> si co·l malalt qui sa dolor sab dir,
<CO> Like to the sick man he can speak his pain,

V. 8
<OR> no sab los mals qui la mort li percacen.
<CO> He knows not th'ills that death for him procures.

V. 9
<OR> Aquells afanys qui·ls amadors acacen
<CO> Those very labours lovers do pursue,

V. 10
<OR> e són comuns e quasi manifests
<CO> Those communal and well nigh manifest,

V. 11
<OR> no són en mi, ne desenblants d'aquests
<CO> Are not in me; and those to them dissimilar

V. 12
<OR> no·m fan pahor ne sol mi no menacen,
<CO> Affright me not; nor even do me menace.

V. 13
<OR> Dolors é tais qu'en amadors no vénen
<CO> Such pains have I as lovers don't befall,

V. 14
<OR> car yo peresch com ja no pusch amar;
<CO> I cease to live as now I cannot love;

V. 15
<OR> solament bast mi de mort hahirar
<CO> I'm left with naught but mortally to rage

V. 16
<OR> per mos defalts qu'en ira mi encenen.
<CO> For these my faults that ire in me enkindle.
V. 17
<OR> No sé quins són los delits qui m' sostenen,
<CO> I know not which delights do me sustain,

V. 18
<OR> com no m acuity metre lo món a part;
<CO> As I hie not to leave the world aside;

V. 19
<OR> car d'ahirar -me jamés no m veig fart,
<CO> Since of bewailing I ne'er have my fill,

V. 20
<OR> pensau los béns qu'en esta penssa's prenen!
<CO> Think of the goods that are in these thoughts taken!

V. 21
<OR> Morir me plau car no m ts prou lo viure,
<CO> I fain would die since living doth not pay;

V. 22
<OR> lo mls de mi és com en res no pens,
<CO> The best in me is when I think of naught.

V. 23
<OR> e tant com pusch, de penssar me defens;
<CO> As much I can I keep myself from thinking;

V. 24
<OR> consell no m cal, si m deig per foll escriure.
<CO> I need no counsel to mark myself as mad.

V. 25
<OR> Sí co' l precis que no s de mort deliure,
<CO> Like to the condemned man, from death unfree,

V. 26
<OR> vehent-se prop d'aquell seu jorn derrer,
<CO> As nigh to him he sees his final day,

V. 27
<OR> ne prega Déu li sia mercener
<CO> Yet doth not pray that God might show him mercy

V. 28
<OR> e sab que vs hon null hom se pot riure,
<CO> And knows he's bound where no man can e'er laugh,

V. 29
<OR> ne pren a me, qui fuig a la mercé
<CO> 'Tis so with me, that from the mercy of Love

V. 30
<OR> d'Amor en qui s'enclou tot lo meu ésser:
<CO> I fly; in Him is all myself encompassed:

V. 31
<OR> ¡tant envers ell me só volgut hiréixer
<CO> So much, 'gainst Him I had as lief enrage

V. 32
<OR> per lo fallir qui és comés per me!
<CO> For that default which hath to me been done.

V. 33
<OR> Sí com l' om pech qui ha pensat dins se
<CO> Like to the crass man who hath in him thought

V. 34
<OR> de l' hom sabent, a ssen -ber atényer,
<CO> The knowledge to attain of him that's wise,
V. 35
<OR> e com veu si qu'en tant no's pot empényer,
<CO> He sees himself who cannot so much strive,

V. 36
<OR> lo malaheix e si mateix d'on ve,
<CO> He curses him, himself, and whence he comes,

V. 37
<OR> ne pren a mi no bastant ser atès
<CO> 'Tis so with me in fading to attain

V. 38
<OR> lay on totes temes he tengut mon camí;
<CO> That place wherein I've always had my path;

V. 39
<OR> tot per defalt qu'és atrobat en mi:
<CO> Through this default which is within me found,

V. 40
<OR> hahir Amor e volgra sser no-res.
<CO> Love I abhor, and no thing fain would be.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartes, lo bé qui m'és defès,
<CO> Lyli'midst thorns, that good to me forbade,

V. 42
<OR> Amor lo'm féu en primer desijar,
<CO> Love did me make it from the start desire,

V. 43
<OR> e follement de tant preu estimar
<CO> And foolishly at such a price to love

V. 44
<OR> que no ymagin que haver se pogués.
<CO> I cannot fancy it could be possessed.
Titol: Poema 36

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> ¡O mort, qui est de molts mals medecina
<CO> O death, who art of many ills the medicine,

V. 2
<OR> e lo remey contra mala fortuna:
<CO> The only remedy against misfortune,

V. 3
<OR> encontra mi hages ley e no çuna;
<CO> Be lawful unto me, and not perfidious;

V. 4
<OR> puys vinch a tu, l'orell·a mi enclina!
<CO> I come to you, incline me now your ear!

V. 5
<OR> Mas tu deflugs al hom qui a tu crida,
<CO> Though flight you take from him who to you calls

V. 6
<OR> anant a'quell qui del encontre's lunya;
<CO> And go to him who from th'encounter fices.

V. 7
<OR> per tu'nconstr nit e jorn faç ma punya
<CO> To encounter you I struggle night and day

V. 8
<OR> per ser plagat de ta dolça ferida.
<CO> To feel the scathe of that your sweetest wound.

V. 9
<OR> Ma dolor gran no pot ésser perida
<CO> My great doibur cannot be brought to perish

V. 10
<OR> sinó per mal qu'en quantitat la passe;
<CO> Unless by ill outweighing it in amount;

V. 11
<OR> per altr'affany no crech mon cor se lasse
<CO> No other toil, methinks, my heart may tire

V. 12
<OR> e sia tant que'm dón pena'nfinida,
<CO> And be so great to give me endless woe,

V. 13
<OR> torbant mon seny fins que dolor no senta:
<CO> My wit perturbing till I feel no pain:

V. 14
<OR> ladonchs remey yo pens aconseguesqua;
<CO> Then remedy I think I might attain;

V. 15
<OR> altra dolor me plau que sia fresqua,
<CO> Another pain I'd like, i3 it be fresh,

V. 16
<OR> o prech la mort que morir me consenta.
<CO> Or I pray death may deign to let me die.
V. 17
<OR> L'imaginair per null temps no m'esmenta
<CO> My imagining at no time calls to mind

V. 18
<OR> altra dolor, e que apert no sia
<CO> Another pain, that I be not disposed

V. 19
<OR> a donar plor perdent tot·alegria;
<CO> To cry out loud and lose all of my joy;

V. 20
<OR> ffuig de les gents, no-m plau que algú-m senta.
<CO> I flee from folk, I'm pleased that none me hear.

V. 21
<OR> Deman de vós que de mi us vullau dolrre;
<CO> Of you I ask you deign to show me pity;

V. 22
<OR> açò deman que lleument pusch atényer,
<CO> I ask for what I may with ease attain,

V. 23
<OR> e no és poch; ab qué no-m vullau fényer,
<CO> And'tis not slight: with what you'll not apply

V. 24
<OR> gran part del mal vós me poreu dissolre.
<CO> A great part of my ill you could dissolve.

V. 25
<OR> Dona, tal sou que per vós me null tolrre
<CO> Madam, you're such for you I would me strip

V. 26
<OR> tots los delits que·l món als jóvens dòna;
<CO> Of all delights, the world gives to the young;

V. 27
<OR> a vostr·amor lo meu cor s'abandon,
<CO> Unto your love my heart itself abandons,

V. 28
<OR> lo vostre cors per deessa vull colrre;
<CO> Like to a goddess I'd adore your body;

V. 29
<OR> e si d'açò ves Déu comet offensa,
<CO> Should I to God, through that, commit offence,

V. 30
<OR> yo me'n confés, a penedir no baste:
<CO> This I confess, repentance I can't find:

V. 31
<OR> la gran sabor de penident no taste;
<CO> The great taste of the contrite I'll not sample,

V. 32
<OR> la vostra, pens, ser de verins deffensa.
<CO> And yours, methinks, from poisons doth release.

V. 33
<OR> Tot lo revers muda ma vana penssa,
<CO> To the reverse my vain thought changes all,

V. 34
<OR> pregant-vos molt que mi no vullau plányer,
<CO> Beseeching you should deign not show me pity,
V. 35
<OR> e si, resclús, me veu la gent complànyer,
<CO> And if, recluse, the people see me plaint,

V. 36
<OR> de sos delits me peix Amor e·m penssa.
<CO> By his delights Love cares and nurses me.

V. 37
<OR> Amor a mi tan cominal se mostra,
<CO> Love so impartial shows Himself to me,

V. 38
<OR> que fa que foll qui de mon mal se planga.
<CO> He makes a fool of him who mourns my ill;

V. 39
<OR> E, donchs, enug de mi no us ne atanga:
<CO> By this vexation, then, pray be not stirred:

V. 40
<OR> ma fort dolor serà menys sens la vostra.
<CO> My strong dolour, without yours, will be less.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartes, Amor los mals me mostra
<CO> Lily'midst thorns, Love doth the ffis me show,

V. 42
<OR> tots quants venir en un àmador poden;
<CO> All those that to a lover might befall;

V. 43
<OR> reb-los mon cor tots quants e·n penssa·m roden,
<CO> My heart them welcomes, all those around my though

V. 44
<OR> e quant los call, aquella és llur mostra.
<CO> When them I silence, that becomes their sign.
Titol: Poema 39

Llegenda:

**OR**: Original
**TE**: Terry
**CO**: Con / Rib / Keo
**AR**: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Qui no és trist, de mos dictats no cur,
<TE> Anyone who is not sad or has not at some time been sad
<CO> Let him who is not sad heed not my voice,
<AR> Only those who are sad or else have been sad

V. 2
<OR> o-n algún temps que sia trist estat,
<TE> should pay no attention to my works;
<CO> Nor him who's not been sad at any time,
<AR> at some time need bother with my works!

V. 3
<OR> e lo qui és de mals passionat,
<TE> and he who suffers misfortunes should not look
<CO> And let not him who bears the blows of fate
<AR> And anyone who is tormented by his suffering need not seek out some dark place

V. 4
<OR> per fer-se trist no cerque loch escur;
<TE> for a dark place in which to be sad:
<CO> Seek out a darkened place to cry his lot:
<AR> in which to give himself up to sadness:

V. 5
<OR> lija mos dits mostrans penssa torbada,
<TE> let him read my writings, which reveal troubled thoughts,
<CO> Read him my words, th'issue of troubled thoughts,
<AR> let him read my poems, which speak of frenzied thoughts,

V. 6
<OR> sens algún-art, exits d'om fora seny,
<TE> uttered without art by one who is out of his mind;
<CO> Penned artlessly by one who's lost his wits.
<AR> and which have all come gushing out of a madman without the help of art.

V. 7
<OR> e la rahó qu'en tal dolor m'enpeny
<TE> and Love, who has caused it, knows the reason
<CO> The reason why I'm driven to such pain
<AR> And love knows what has forced such pain upon me,

V. 8
<OR> Amor ho sab, qui n'és causa estada.
<TE> which drives me to such suffering.
<CO> Love only knows for he's the very cause.
<AR> for it is all love's doing.

V. 9
<OR> Alguna part, e molta, és trobada
<TE> One part—and a great one—of supreme pleasure is found
<CO> Some part of great delight—a goodly part—
<AR> Intense delight, and in no small measure,

V. 10
<OR> de gran delit en la pensa del trist,
<TE> in the thoughts of the sad man,
<CO> Is found within the thoughts of him who's sad.
<AR> is to be found amidst the thoughts of one who is sad;

V. 11
<OR> e si les gents ab gran dolor m'an vist,
and if people have seen in me great suffering,
If people have beheld my sufferings great,
and even when people have seen me in great pain,

V. 12

de gran delit m'arma fon companyada.
my soul was accompanied by great joy.
A great delight accompanied my soul.
my soul has been comforted by this great pleasure.

V. 13

Quant simplament Amor en mi habita,
When Love dwells in me indivisibly,
When Love alone within myself doth dwell,
When love dwells within me in its simple form,

V. 14

tal delit sent que no-m duyt ser al món,
I feel such pleasure that I forget that I am in this world,
My joy is such, I feel not on this earth,
such is my delight that I forget I am in this world.

V. 15

e com sos fets vull veure de pregón
and when I try to see his deeds from within,
And as I look more deeply into his deeds,
But as soon as I try to understand love's ways more deeply,

V. 16

mescladament ab dolor me delita.
he gives me pleasure mixed with suffering.
Then, mixedly with pain, he brings delight.
it brings me pleasure mixed with pain.

V. 17

Prest és lo temps que faré vida rmita
The time is near when I shall live like a hermit,
Before ere long I'11 lead a hermit's life
The time draws near when I shall go and lead a hermit's life,

V. 18

per mils poder d'Amor les festes col·lrre;
the better to keep Love 's feast days;
The better to observe Lo.'s holy days;
so as better to celebrate love's feast-days.

V. 19

d'est viur estrany algú no s vulla dolrre,
o one should pity me for this strange way of life,
For this strange life let no man show me pity:
o no one need pity me for this strange existence,

V. 20

car per sa cort Amor me vol e m cita.
for Love wants me for his court and sends for me.
Love wants me at his court and summons me.
for love wants me for its court and has summoned me to it.

V. 21

E yo qui l am per ai tant solament,
And I, who love him for his own sake,
And I, who love him for himself alone,
And I, who love love for its own sake,

V. 22

no denegant lo do que pot donar,
not refusing the reward lie may give,
Refusing not the gifts that he may grant,
without refusing the gift that it might make me,
V. 24
〈OR〉 a ssa tristor me plau abandonar
〈TE〉 willingly abandon myself to his sadness and shall live sadly for ever.
〈CO〉 I had as lief surrender to his sadness,
〈AR〉 am happy to give myself up to its sadness

V. 25
〈OR〉 e per tostemps viur-entristadament.
〈TE〉 I cannot get out of my mind
〈CO〉 And for all times will live most piteously.
〈AR〉 and be sad for ever.

V. 26
〈OR〉 que sia cert e molt pus bell partit
〈TE〉 a certain and much nobler fate than any other pleasure,
〈CO〉 Love's great distress could be a suzer fate
〈AR〉 how very true it is that its

V. 27
〈OR〉 sa tristor gran que tot altre delit,
〈TE〉 since pleasant languor is involved in it.
〈CO〉 And nobler still than any other joy,
〈AR〉 deep sadness is much to be preferred to any other delight,

V. 28
〈OR〉 puys hi recau delitis languiment.
〈TE〉 One part of my great pleasure is
〈CO〉 A certain part of my great pleasure is
〈AR〉 since it involves a pleasurable languishing.

V. 29
〈OR〉 Alguna part de mon gran delit és
〈TE〉 that which any sad man is allowed,
〈CO〉 A certain part of my great pleasure is
〈AR〉 Part of my great pleasure is

V. 30
〈OR〉 aquella que tot home trist aporta,
〈TE〉 for, when such a person laments his situation, his complaining,
〈CO〉 The very same sad people feel inside,
〈AR〉 the same as that which anyone who is sad may enjoy:

V. 31
〈OR〉 que planyent si lo plànyer lo conforta
〈TE〉 comforts him more than if the whole world pitied him.
〈CO〉 For their lament itself brings them a comfort
〈AR〉 when we pity our own plight, our lamentation comforts

V. 32
〈OR〉 mès que si d'ell tot lo món se dolgués.
〈TE〉 I think I shall be reproached by many people
〈CO〉 Far greater than the world and all its pity.
〈AR〉 us more than if the whole world were grieving for us.

V. 33
〈OR〉 ésser me cuyt per moltes gens reprès
〈TE〉 for praising so highly the life of sadness,
〈CO〉 By many, I fear, I shall be reproached.
〈AR〉 I dare say I shall be reprimanded by many people

V. 34
〈OR〉 puys que tant lou viur-en la vida trista,
〈TE〉 but I who have seen its glory with my own eyes
〈CO〉 Since life of sorrow I so highly praise,
〈AR〉 for giving such praise to the life that is spent in sadness,
mas yo qui he sa glòri-a l'ull vista,
desire its evils, since they promise pleasure.
But I, who've seen its glory with mine eyes,
but I, who have seen the glory of it with my own eyes,

One cannot know, except by experience,
Desire its ills, since they promise delight.
desire the pain it causes, since it holds the promise of pleasure.

No s pot saber, menys de lla aperiença,
the great pleasure which exists in the mere intention
'Tis only through experience one may know
Unless one has experienced it, one cannot understand

lo gran delit qu-és en lo sois voler
of him who is a true lover and loves himself for being of such a mind.
The great delight which lies within the will
the great delight that awaits the true lover

e ama si vehent-s'en tal volença.
how for your sake I have exposed myself to every extreme;
And loves himself for being thus in mind.
proceeds to do so, and loves himself for it.

Lir entre carts, Déu vos dón conexença
Love has demolished me with my own strength,
Lily'midst thorns, I pray God lets you know
Lily among thorns, God help you to realise

com só per vós a tot estrem posat;
not with his own, of infinite power.
How'tis through you I'm come to such extremes;
that because of you I am driven to every extreme:

ab mon poder Amor m'ánderocat
With my own strength by Love I'm stricken down:
love has overcome me with my own strength,
sens aquell seu d'infinida potença.
He needs not his, of infinite puissance.
without even drawing on its own infinite power.
Títol: Poema 40

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Cell qui d'altruy reb enug e plaer
<CO> Whoever by another's vexation and pleased

V. 2
<OR> e perdre vol totalmente s'amistat,
<CO> And would forfeit their amity completely,

V. 3
<OR> és-li mester haja per oblidat
<CO> 'Tis requisite he deems as lost and gone

V. 4
<OR> tot lo plaer, havent-ne desesper;
<CO> All pleasantness, retaining but despair.

V. 5
<OR> e tot primer que-s luny de sa presenza
<CO> Above all else let him hie from his presence

V. 6
<OR> e del plaer no sia recordant,
<CO> And of past pleasures let him not be mindful,

V. 7
<OR> car si aquell 1'és present al davant,
<CO> For should his friend be present there before him

V. 8
<OR> enyorament dobla sa benvolència.
<CO> Then wistfulness redoubles his affection.

V. 9
<OR> Tres coses son que lunyen bon voler:
<CO> Things there are three they drive away goodwill:

V. 10
<OR> dan, e desalt e gran iniquitat.
<CO> Harm, and dislike, and great iniquity.

V. 11
<OR> Al propi bé hom és tan inclinat
<CO> To his own good a wight is so inclined

V. 12
<OR> que no vol bé d'on gran dan pot haver.
<CO> He wants no good from whence there may come ha

V. 13
<OR> En gran desalt no'ns basta la potença
<CO> In great dislike the force is insufficient

V. 14
<OR> que cell amem qui'ns és desagradant;
<CO> That we love him who arouses our aversion;

V. 15
<OR> lo nostre sforç no sab fer en nós tant
<CO> In us our labour cannot work so much

V. 16
<OR> que 'l prim voler no vinga'n malvolència.
<CO> That meagre love turns not to bad intent.
V. 17
<OR> Iniquitat met l'om en desesper,
<CO> Iniquity casts man into despair,

V. 18
<OR> avorrint Déu, senyor qui·l ha creat;
<CO> Abhorring God, his Lord and his creator;

V. 19
<OR> ço fa lo seny del hom quant és irat,
<CO> So doth the mind of man when struck by ire:

V. 20
<OR> se avorrint, amant-se tant primer-.
<CO> Himself he abhors, whom erstwhile he loved so.

V. 21
<OR> Après de si, l'om ama sa semença,
<CO> After himself man loveth his own like,

V. 22
<OR> tant que lo nan cuya ésser gigant,
<CO> So much as dwarf would fain a giant be.

V. 23
<OR> e tant pot ser envers nós mal usant,
<CO> So much against us evd can apply

V. 24
<OR> qu'en mal voler giram nostra sciença.
<CO> Towards ill will our science we incline.

V. 25
<OR> Si com l'om fort qui·s equal de poder
<CO> Like to the sturdy man, in power equal

V. 26
<OR> ab l'enemich qui l'es davant posat
<CO> Unto that enemy before him set,

V. 27
<OR> -ffins que-1 hun d'ells és per l'altre sobrat,
<CO> Till one of them by th'other is surpassed,

V. 28
<OR> algu no pot negun dret juhy fer-,
<CO> No wight can make a judgement that is proper,

V. 29
<OR> tot enaxi no puch donar sentença
<CO> And thus it is no sentence I can pass

V. 30
<OR> entre Amor ab Oy desacordant:
<CO> 'Twixt Love that is with Hate in disaccord:

V. 31
<OR> cascú d'aquests en mi és tant poxant,
<CO> In me each one of These is so puissant

V. 32
<OR> que mon saber no y coneix diferencia.
<CO> My knowledge there no difference doth ken.

V. 33
<OR> Amor al camp no fón lo pus derrer,
<CO> Upon the battlefield was Love not last,

V. 34
<OR> mas Oy vench lla d'armes tan esforçat,
<CO> But Hate there came with arms so fortified
V. 35
<OR> c'al pus estrem del camp l'à derrocat,
<CO> That in the farthest flank He's vanquished Him,

V. 36
<OR> que yo'm penssi no's pogués may reffer;
<CO> So much I thought He never would recover.

V. 37
<OR> mas no'l falli Amor sopta valança:
<CO> Love, though, with instant valour I failed not:

V. 38
<OR> mon foll Voler li fon prest ajudant;
<CO> My foolish Will was His ready adjutant;

V. 39
<OR> Hoy donà crit dient: "¡O llas, e quant
<CO> Hate cried aloud and said,'Alack, how long

V. 40
<OR> tarda Rahó qui'm tolga de temença!"
<CO> Doth Reason dwell to rid me of this fear!'

V. 41
<OR> Supplich a Déu que'm tolga conexença,
<CO> To God I pray of knowledge He me strip,

V. 42
<OR> o, volent Eli, hus yo de passió,
<CO> Or, if He will, of passion I make use,

V. 43
<OR> d'aquella que sia prop de rahó,
<CO> The one which nigh to reason may be found,

V. 44
<OR> lexant Amor qui'm traix en crehença.
<CO> Forsaking Love which my beliefs betrays.
Titol: Poema 42

Legenda:

OR: Original
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Vos qui sabeu de la tortra-1 costum,
<AR> You must have heard about the turtle-dove.

V. 2
<OR> e si no u feu, plàcia’1-vos hoyr:
<AR> Well, if you liaven't, listen while I tell you.

V. 3
<OR> quant mort li tol son par, se vol jaquir
<AR> When death robs her of her mate, she says farewell

V. 4
<OR> d’obres d’ar..or, ne beu aygua de flum,
<AR> to love. She prefers puddle-water, fouling it herself before drinking,

V. 5
<OR> ans en los clots ensutza primer 1’aygua,
<AR> and never touches the running stream.

V. 6
<OR> ne-s possa may en vert arbre fullat.
<AR> And she'd never perch on a tree that was young and in leaf.

V. 7
<OR> Mas contr-acó és vostra qualitat,
<AR> But you and your ways are a different story altogether,

V. 8
<OR> per gran desig no cast qu*en vos se raygua.
<AR> for in you a monstrous lust has taken root.

V. 9
<OR> E no cuydeu, dona, que bé us escaygua
<AR> just forget it, madam, if you thought you were sitting pretty!

V. 10
<OR> que, puys agués tastat li carn gentill,
<AR> You who gave that low body of yours

V. 11
<OR> ha mercader liurás vostre cors vill;
<AR> to a merchant after it had savoured noble flesh!

V. 12
<OR> e son dret nom En Johan me pens caygua.
<AR> What's his ñame? John, isn't it?

V. 13
<OR> E si voleu que us ne don conexenca:
<AR> You know who I mean:

V. 14
<OR> sa fác és gran, ab la vista molt losca,
<AR> he's the one with the enormous head and the bad squint,

V. 15
<OR> ha mercader liurás vos cos vil.
<AR> a merchant after it had savoured noble flesh!

V. 16
<OR> sos fonaments son de lagost o mosca;
<AR> and a pair of legs a fly or a locust could be proud of.

V. 17
<OR> cert no merex draps vendré de Florenca.
<AR> Beats me how a fellow like that ever came to be selling Florentine cloth for a living.
V. 17  
<OR> E conegent la vostra gran fallença,  
<AR> Once he had learned about your big weakness,  

V. 18  
<OR> volgué's muntar, en amar, cavaller;  
<AR> he thought that by mounting you he'd amount to a knight.  

V. 19  
<OR> e sabent ell tot vostre fet en ver,  
<AR> But if he learned the whole story  

V. 20  
<OR> en vós amar, se t'engàs de consciència,  
<AR> and heard all the details of your filthy little life,  

V. 21  
<OR> sabent molt clar la nsutzeada vida,  
<AR> and of how you paid in public the wages of your sins,  

V. 22  
<OR> prenen públic les pagues del peccat.  
<AR> he'd soon regret loving you.  

V. 23  
<OR> Vostre cors leg per drap és baratat;  
<AR> For you've sold your body for a few yards of cloth!  

V. 24  
<OR> vostre servir és bo sol per a dida.  
<AR> You are no use to anyone except as a wet-nurse.  

V. 25  
<OR> E no cuydeu filla us agués jaquida,  
<AR> But don't think you'll be able to put all that milk  

V. 26  
<OR> vós aletant aquell-ab vostra let,  
<AR> to good use when John goes off and leaves you with his child (and don't expect a boy).  

V. 27  
<OR> car vostre cors és de veri replet,  
<AR> For your whole body is swollen with poison,  

V. 28  
<OR> e mostren-hó vostres pèls fora mida;  
<AR> as anyone can see by those enormous hairs you have growing all over it.  

V. 29  
<OR> car si us jaquiu vostra barba criada  
<AR> Why, if you let your beard grow for a while and then sheared it off,  

V. 30  
<OR> e la us toleu, puys, ab los pèls dels braços,  
<AR> you could knot it with the hair from your arms  

V. 31  
<OR> poran-se'n fer avantajosos laços,  
<AR> and make some first-rate hunting snares  

V. 32  
<OR> prenints perdius e tortra o bequada.  
<AR> for catching partridges, turtle-doves, or crested lapwings!  

V. 33  
<OR> Quant hoyreu: “Alcavota provada!”  
<AR> And when you hear people shout: "Hey, you! You old whore-monger! ",  

V. 34
responent tost, que per vos ho diran;

And since they'll call you by your proper name,

ja no us mostreu en l'oi i empatxada,

don't pretend you're deaf,

enterrogant: "Amichs, e qué voleu?

but just ask them: " So what will it be, my dears?

En dret d'amor ha-y res que yo fer pusca?

If it's to do with love, you can rely on me to get to work on it right away.

Tracte semblant jamés me trobe cusca,

Just tell me what you're after,

presta seré a quant demanareu."

and leave the rest to me. "

Tots los qui trob acunament volreu

If any of you are troubled by love, or if you should want

en fets d'amor, enprau Na Monbohi;

a bit of procuring done, give Na Monboi a try.

ea la us farà tot lo que féu a mi:

There's nothing she did for me that she wouldn't do for you.

no-s pot saber l'endreç que y trobareu.

You'll soon see what a lift she'll give you!
Titol: Poema 44

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Tot metge pren càrrec de consciència
<CO> A charge of conscience each physician takes

V. 2
<OR> si lo perill al malalt té secret:
<CO> If danger from the patient he conceals;

V. 3
<OR> lo cors hi pert, mas l'arma'n bon loch met;
<CO> The body’s lost, the soul’s set in good place;

V. 4
<OR> comptes mortals portè'n reconexença.
<CO> And mortal tales I bring in recognition.

V. 5
<OR> Vòs qui sabeu clarament lo meu ésser,
<CO> O you, who have sound knowledge of my being,

V. 6
<OR> feu-m'éssec pert de l'ésdevenidor;
<CO> Assure me, pray, of what there is to come;

V. 7
<OR> yo vull saber què'm té cubert Amor;
<CO> I wish to know what Love keeps from me covered;

V. 8
<OR> mon mal e bé de ffeet me feu conéixer.
<CO> My good and ill, I beg, make to me known.

V. 9
<OR> Mon ignorar bé no'm farà meréixer,
<CO> My ignorance will merit me no good

V. 10
<OR> e per null temps jamés bé aportà,
<CO> And at no time did good it ever bring,

V. 11
<OR> e tart o breu mon mal a ffi venrà,
<CO> And late or soon my ill will come to end,

V. 12
<OR> e d'esperar mon mal poria créixer.
<CO> And, should I wait, my ill could greater grow.

V. 13
<OR> Si plau a vos que bé'n deja venir,
<CO> And if you please that good should to me come,

V. 14
<OR> no'm detardeu haver-ne sentiment,
<CO> Pray, delay not possession of this feeling;

V. 15
<OR> e per tardar aquest coneximent
<CO> Through tarriance in knowledge of this kind

V. 16
<OR> no'm percebesch de mon voler cobrir.
<CO> I perceive not the cover of my Love.
V. 17
<OR> Tarda de temps no m fa d’Amor jaquir,
<CO> Time’s dalliance can’t make me Love forsake;

V. 18
<OR> los temps en mi vencr Amor no poran,
<CO> The course of time won’t Love in me defeat;

V. 19
<OR> tots los meus jorns un moment semblaran:
<CO> All of my days will seem naught but a moment:

V. 20
<OR> corre lo sol, no s mou a mon albir.
<CO> The sun doth run, it moves not to my mind.

V. 21
<OR> Si pert Amor per forçat desesper,
<CO> Should I lose Love by enforced desperation,

V. 22
<OR> vós me dolreu y ell no vist perdut temps;
<CO> You will me grieve, and time not seen that’s lost;

V. 23
<OR> donchs, vós y Amor acordau-vos ensems,
<CO> Both you and Love pray come to an accord,

V. 24
<OR> tot prestament, qué us plaurá de mi fer.
<CO> Right speeddy about what you’d have of me.

V. 25
<OR> lir entre carts, qui mal ho bé vol fer,
<CO> Lily’mid thorns, who gvd or ill would do

V. 26
<OR> no deu penssar algun dan si-1 segueix,
<CO> Should never think that harm might thence ensue,

V. 27
<OR> car lo voler en dos parts se parteix,
<CO> Since that volition cleaves itself in twain;

V. 28
<OR> e cor partit degun fet no requer.
<CO> A broken heart of no deed bath requirement.
Titol: Poema 46

Legenda:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>OR</th>
<th>TE</th>
<th>CO</th>
<th>AR</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Original</td>
<td>Terry</td>
<td>Con / Rib / Keo</td>
<td>Archer</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

V. 1
<OR> Veles e vents han mos desigs complir,
<TE> Sails and winds will accomplish my desires,
<CO> Canvas and winds must my desires fulfill,
<AR> Let wind conspire with sail to give me what I long for.

V. 2
<OR> ffahent camins duptosos per la mar.
<TE> making dangerous paths across the sea.
<CO> Dubious roads a-fashioning'pon the sea.
<AR> carrying me across the sea's perilous highways!

V. 3
<OR> Mestre y ponent contra d'ells veig armar;
<TE> I see the mistral and the west wind take up arms against them;
<CO> Mistral and Western Gales lo'gainst them arm;
<AR> Even now I can see the winds from the West and North-West gathering hostile forces:

V. 4
<OR> xaloch, levant los deuen subvenir
<TE> but the east and south-west winds will help them,
<CO> Scirroc, Levanter Wind must them assist
<AR> the Sirocco and the South-Western must hold them back,

V. 5
<OR> ab lurs amichs lo grech e lo migjorn,
<TE> with their friends the north-east and the south,
<CO> With their allies the Auster and Gregale,
<AR> enlisting the help of their allies, the North-Eastern and the Midi,

V. 6
<OR> ffent humils prechs al vent tremuntanal
<TE> humbly begging the tramontana
<CO> In humble prayer unto the Tramuntane
<AR> and humbly imploring the North wind

V. 7
<OR> qu'en son bufar los sia parcial
<TE> to blow favourably on them,
<CO> That in his wafting he'll be to them partial
<AR> to lend its support,

V. 8
<OR> e que tots cinch complechuen mon retorn.
<TE> that all five may bring about my return.
<CO> And that all five accomplish my return.
<AR> so that all five of them blowing together may bring about my return.

V. 9
<OR> Bullirá-l mar com la capola'n forn,
<TE> The sea will boil like a pot in the oven,
<CO> The sea will boil as doth a pot in th'oven
<AR> The ocean will bubble like a pot of stew taken to the baker's oven to cook,

V. 10
<OR> mudant color e l'estat natural,
<TE> changing its colour and natural state,
<CO> Varying its hue and natural estate,
<AR> changing colour and losing its natural form as it seethes.

V. 11
<OR> e mostrarà voler tota res mal

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and it will appear to hate anything
and it will show ill-will against all things
Anything that ventures upon it,

V. 12
that thereon'tarry a moment in the day;
even for a single moment, will feel the force of its rage,

V. 13
fish great and small will rush to save themselves
Fish, great and small, will rush to have recourse
and all the fish beneath will rush for shelter to secret hiding-places.

V. 14
and will search for secret hiding-places:
And will seek out recondite, secret nooks:
But in the end they too will have to abandon the very sea

V. 15
escaping from the sea where they were born and bred,
Fleeing the seal wherein they're born and bred,
which spawned and nurtured them

V. 16
they will leap on to dry land as a last resort.
They'll out on land, their only remedy.
and, in utter desperation, leap out on to dry land.

V. 17
All pilgrims together will make vows
Together will all pilgrims make a vow
There's not a pilgrim on my ship who will not call upon Heaven,

V. 18
and will promise many votive offerings of wax;
And promise many offerings made of wax;
making vows and promises of countless votive offerings of wax.

V. 19
the great fear will bring to light the secrets
A dreadful fear will bring to light those secrets
Sheer terror will force out secrets

V. 20
which will never be revealed to the confessor.
That to confessor will ne'er be discovered.
that not even the confessor has learned.

V. 21
In (such) danger, you will never leave my mind;
Amidst the peril you'll not leave my thoughts,
But in the midst of this danger, I shall think only of you,

V. 22
rather shall I vow to the God who has bound
But I will vow to God, who us conjoined;
and I shall make my vow to that same God who joined us

V. 23
de no minvar mes fermes voluntats
gus together not to lessen my firm intentions
to waver not in this my firm resolve
never to weaken in my resolve,

and to keep you continually present (to me).
And that all times to me you will be present.
and to keep you constantly in my thoughts.
You tem la mort per no sser-vos absent,
I fear death because I do not want to leave you,
I've fear of death, from you not to be absent,
I fear death only because it would mean absence from you,

but I do not believe that my will
But I think not my sentiment can ever
Not that I think that even such a separation

I am afraid that your own faint will,
The lightness of your love renders me anxious,
Rather, the fear that preys on me is that you do not desire me as you ought,

if I should die, may cast me into oblivion;
That, should I die, I fall not in oblivion;
so that, should I die, you would never think of me again.

this thought alone takes away all pleasure on earth for me
This thought alone deprives me of earth's delight
Even though it seems impossible that I should be less than happy while we both live,

- for as long as we are alive, I do not believe this can happen -
-For, both alive, I doubt 'twould come to pass-. 
there is one thought that makes me wretched:

after my death, you may lose your power
When I am dead, lose love's capacity,
that you would no longer be able to love me once I was dead,

- to love and it may quickly be turned into anger,
And unto ire let it be soon transformed,
and that you would soon find your love turning to hate.
V. 35  
<OR> e, yo forcat d'aquest món ser exit,  
<TE> and (that), if I am forced to leave this world,  
<CO> And I, from this world forced to depart,  
<AR> As for me, driven from this world,  

V. 36  
<OR> tot lo meu mal serà vos no veher.  
<TE> my whole misfortune will be in not seeing you.  
<CO> All my misfortune will be to not see you.  
<AR> I would feel no other torment than to be unable to look upon you.  

V. 37  
<OR> O Déu!, ¿per qué terme no y à-n amor,  
<TE> O God! why is there no limit to love,  
<CO> O God! Wherefore in love is there no term,  
<AR> Oh God, if only there were bounds to love  

V. 38  
<OR> car prop d'aquell yo-m trobara tot sol?  
<TE> that I might have come to it alone?  
<CO> Since close to it would I be found alone?  
<AR> - for I alone among lovers would have almost reached them by now.  

V. 39  
<OR> Vostre voler sabera quant me vol,  
<TE> I would have known how much your will desired me,  
<CO> Your love of me would I know the amount,  
<AR> Then, instead of being by turns full of fear and hope for all that the future might hold,  

V. 40  
<OR> tement, fiant de tot l'avenidor.  
<TE> fearing (and) trusting everything to the future.  
<CO> In fear, in trust, of what might come to be.  
<AR> I would know for sure how much love your heart harbours for me.  

V. 41  
<OR> Yo son aquell pus estrem amador,  
<TE> I am that most extreme of lovers,  
<CO> Of lovers all I am the most extreme  
<AR> No one has ever taken his love to greater extremes than I  

V. 42  
<OR> après d'aquell a qui Déu vida tol:  
<TE> after him whose life God takes away:  
<CO> Apart from him whose life God takes away;  
<AR> - except those who have given their lives for its sake.  

V. 43  
<OR> puys yo sòn viu, mon cor no mostra dol  
<TE> since I am alive, my heart does not show  
<CO> Since I'm alive, my heart shows not such mourning  
<AR> While I continue to live, I cannot offer as much proof  

V. 44  
<OR> tant com la mort per sa strema dolor.  
<TE> such grief as in death, whose suffering is extreme.  
<CO> As comes with Death through its extreme dolour.  
<AR> of my heart's suffering as I could by dying.  

V. 45  
<OR> A bé o mal d'amor yo só dispost,  
<TE> I am prepared for (the) good or (the) evil of love,  
<CO> To good or ill in love am I disposed,  
<AR> I am prepared for whatever love has in store for me, good or bad.  

V. 46  
<OR> mas per mon fat Fortuna cas no-m porta;  
<TE> but it is my fate that Fortune brings me no occasion (for either);  
<CO> Yet through my fate no chance doth Fortune grant;
But Fortune has not yet revealed what my fate is to be.

V. 47
tot esvetlat, ab desbarradà porta,
wide awake, with door unbarred,
Right sleepless, and the door unfettered,
When she does, she will find me waiting up, my gates unbarred,

V. 48
to me trobarà faent humil respost.
it will find me humbly answering.
I will be found to give my meek reply.
ready to do her bidding humbly.

V. 49
Yo desig ço que'm pora sser gran cost,
I desire what may cost me dear,
I crave for that which may well cost me dear,
The very thing I pray will happen could cost me dear,

V. 50
y aquest esper de molts mals m'aconorta;
and this hope consoles me for many evils;
And this hope comfort brings from many evils;
and yet this same hope consoles me in my great suffering.

V. 51
a mi no plau ma vida sser estorta
I do not wish my life to be exempt from a most grave event,
I like it not my life should be exempt
In that fearful event, with which I pray God will provide me soon,

V. 52
d'un cas molt fér, qual prech Déu sia tost.
which I pray God may come soon.
Of this harsh case, I pray God will come soon.
I do not want my life to be spared.

V. 53
 Ladonchs les gents no•ls calrrà donar fe
Then people will not need to have faith
Then folk will have no need to put their faith
When that hour comes, people will see the outer signs of love

V. 54
al que Amor fora mi obrará;
in what Love perforáis outside me;
in all that outside me Love will effect;
in me, and will not need to take my word alone.

V. 55
lo seu poder en acte-s mostrarà
its power will be shown in action
His mightiness in actions will be seen
Love's potentiality will be revealed in act,

V. 56
e los meus dits ab los fets provaré.
and I shall prove my words by my deeds.
And these my words with deeds will be confirmed.
and I shall have proved my words with deeds.

V. 57
Amor, de vos yo'n sent més que no'n sé,
Love: I feel you (intuitively) rather than know you (by reason),
0 Love, I feel you rather than I know you,
Love, if only I understood you as much as I feel you!

V. 58
de qué la part pijor me'n romandrà;
so that the worse part will remain to me;
Of which I will be left the part that's worse;  
As things are, I'll be left with only that part of you that's no good to anyone.

V. 59

Of you doth know whoever is without you.  
Nobody can know you for what you are until he is free of you.

V. 60

I shall compare you to a game of dice.  
What can I compare you with, except a game of dice?
Titol: Poema 47

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Kéo

V. 1
<OR> Bé’m maravell com l’ayre no s’altera,
<CO> Greatly I marvel how the air’s unaltered

V. 2
<OR> e com lo foch per fexuch pes no cau,
<CO> And eek how fire falls not through heavy weight,

V. 3
<OR> e com no-s mou la que fexuga jau
<CO> And how she that lies heavily moveth not,

V. 4
<OR> ffermant son loch en la pus alta spera.
<CO> Her place affirming in the highest sphere.

V. 5
<OR> Major senyal no pot mostrar lo món,
<CO> A greater sign the world could never show,

V. 6
<OR> e digne molt que l’om se’n maravell;
<CO> Full worthy’tis that every wight should marvel;

V. 7
<OR> ab un poch més hauré creure per ell
<CO> A little more and I’ll believe through this

V. 8
<OR> que periran tots quants en lo món són.
<CO> That all those in this world will surely perish.

V. 9
<OR> A mon juhi, ses leys Amor confon;
<CO> In my regard, Love doth confound his laws;

V. 10
<OR> speriment ja del tot és errant.
<CO> Experience in this is wholly errant.

V. 11
<OR> Tot amador ama per son semblant;
<CO> And every lover loves through his own like;

V. 12
<OR> lo contraffer en per null temps no fon.
<CO> The contrary at no time was the case.

V. 13
<OR> Vós, qui bastant sou per un món regir,
<CO> And you who would suffice to rule a world,

V. 14
<OR> porá’s bé fer que ameu l’ome pech?
<CO> Will it befall you love a foolish man?

V. 15
<OR> Per acte leig sentiment haureu cech?
<CO> And will your sense be blind to ugly acts?

V. 16
<OR> No haveu pus excusa’n lo meu dir.
<CO> Now to my eyes you have no further excuse.
V. 17
<OR> Mon creure ferm no pot bé soferir
<CO> My firm belief can't bring itself to bear

V. 18
<OR> un cas tan fort, e per moltes raons,
<CO> So gross a case, and'tis for many reasons;

V. 19
<OR> mas tan bé ssé que la carn ha sperons,
<CO> I know, however, how flesh doth have its spurs,

V. 20
<OR> e no us veig fre bastant a retenir;
<CO> Yet ken no rein so strong it might you check;

V. 21
<OR> e d'altra part Amor, per sa furor,
<CO> Moreover, Love, betaken by his fury,

V. 22
<OR> secretament, sens compte, lo cors liga
<CO> Doth secretly, unseen, involve the body

V. 23
<OR> en actes tals quals honestat castiga.
<CO> In sundry acts by honesty chastised.

V. 24
<OR> E pot esser ameu de tal amor?
<CO> How can it be you love with such a love?

V. 25
<OR> Si ver serà,'prech Déu que la calor
<CO> Should this be true, I pray God that the heat

V. 26
<OR> de tots los fochs creme la vostra carn,
<CO> Of every fire may bum that flesh of yours;

V. 27
<OR> si no teniu en un terrible escarn
<CO> If you hold not it be most grave affront

V. 28
<OR> que no vençau una tan gran eror.
<CO> Should you not overcome so great an error.

V. 29
<OR> Mas vostre cors per ventura-s delita
<CO> And haply may your body take delight

V. 30
<OR> husar dels fruylts que Na_Venus conrea;
<CO> In making use of fruits that Venus grows;

V. 31
<OR> mas vostre seny deuri·aver fera
<CO> But then your sense must greatly be afeared

V. 32
<OR> de fer tals fets, e gens n'an ja sospita.
<CO> Of acting thus, and folk come to suspect.

V. 33
<OR> Per tal dolor no faré vida·mita;
<CO> Through such great pain I'll lead no hermit's life,

V. 34
<OR> palesament serà ma vid·activa,
<CO> And openly so will my life be active,
V. 35
<OR> e de parlar no tendré lengua squiva,
<CO> An in its speech my tongue won’t hesitate,

V. 36
<OR> e ver parlar, de ssi gran dolçor gita.
<CO> And’tis plain speech that can release great sweetness.

V. 37
<OR> Cells qui sabran mon ver complanyiment,
<CO> And those who come to know my true complaint

V. 38
<OR> tots planyeran mi per ma causa justa,
<CO> They all will pity me for my just cause,

V. 39
<OR> e planyiment de ssi amor ajusta
<CO> And plaintiveness accords itself with love,

V. 40
<OR> e rependran natura si u consent.
<CO> And Nature they’ll chastise, should it consent.

V. 41
<OR> o folí-Amor, de vos no son content,
<CO> Oh foolish Love, with you I’m not content,

V. 42
<OR> e ja molt menys deis fets de la que am;
<CO> And even less with th’acts of her I love;

V. 43
<OR> no sé de qui haver pus honest clam;
<CO> I know not whom more rightly to accuse;

V. 44
<OR> per no errar, maldich-vos equalment.
<CO> So not to err, I curse you equally.
Título: Poema 48

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Ab vós me pot Amor ben esmenar,
<CO> In you can Love me compensate right well

V. 2
<OR> del temps passat, lo seu gran falliment;
<CO> Of time now past the greatest disappointment;

V. 3
<OR> sa fort dolor, per mon mal pensament,
<CO> Its strong dolour, through those my evil thoughts,

V. 4
<OR> vós mi amant se pot acabalar.
<CO> Might, when you love me, be so well requited.

V. 5
<OR> Yo li perdón si m'a dat mal dormir,
<CO> I pardon Him if badly I have slept,

V. 6
<OR> yo li perdón voler mal guardonat,
<CO> I pardon Him for love not rightly guerdoned,

V. 7
<OR> yo li perdón si m'a d'amar forçat
<CO> I pardon Him if he's forced me to love

V. 8
<OR> dona tan vil que'm fos vergonyà dir.
<CO> So vile a wench I were ashamed to tell.

V. 9
<OR> Si cossa fos lauger·a comportar
<CO> If light a thing it were to be sustained

V. 10
<OR> que yo de vós hagués tal vantament
<CO> That I from you could vaunt to such extent,

V. 11
<OR> que-m pogués dir ésser vostre servent,
<CO> Then I, of yours, a servant could be called;

V. 12
<OR> lo nom sens pus me bast·a contentar.
<CO> The name alone suffices to content me.

V. 13
<OR> Tal me pareu que si de ferm vos mir,
<CO> To me you're such that, should I gaze upon you,

V. 14
<OR> lo meu desig roman tan alterat
<CO> Then my desire is left so altered

V. 15
<OR> que no vol res del que ha desijat,
<CO> It wants for naught of what it once desired

V. 16
<OR> ne del present ne del que pot venir.
<CO> Neither of the present nor of what's to come
V. 17
<OR> Creu de ferm que no m vull apartar
<CO> Believe full sure I would not break apart

V. 18
<OR> del que sabré que serà vos plasent,
<CO> From what I’ll know will unto you be pleasing,

V. 19
<OR> e si m manau cosa de gran turment,
<CO> If you require of me aught of great torment,

V. 20
<OR> serà molt lleus càrèch de suportar,
<CO> A load’twill be most fight for me to bear.

V. 21
<OR> Donchs en manar no us cal molt enardir:
<CO> In your command you’ve then no need to chafe:

V. 22
<OR> tot se farà lo que serà manat
<CO> All will be done, whatever be required,

V. 23
<OR> ab que d’amar no ssia deffensat,
<CO> As long as I am not forbid to love,

V. 24
<OR> car mon voler en àls no pot servir.
<CO> Since my intent for nothing else can serve.

V. 25
<OR> Acort no us cal en voler mi amar,
<CO> Your wish to love me need have no resolve,

V. 26
<OR> si us ne altau, ne de mon sentiment;
<CO> If you’re not pleased, nor doth my sentiment;

V. 27
<OR> de mon voler creeu segurament
<CO> Of this my love be you then most assured

V. 28
<OR> que per null temps vos porà desaltar.
<CO> That at no time’would come you to annoy.

V. 29
<OR> Ell amarà e no farà mentir
<CO> Love it wffl show and will not give the lie

V. 30
<OR> los meus escrits qui d’ell han tant parlat,
<CO> To these my writs, so much of it they’ve spoke,

V. 31
<OR> ne scarnirá mon verdader -dictat,
<CO> Ñor will deride my veritable dictate,

V. 32
<OR> ans en millor lo veureu affegir.
<CO> But for the better you will see it add.

V. 33
<OR> A Déu no l plach bellea vos donar
<CO> God did not wish with beauty you to endow

V. 34
<OR> sinó que fos de Amor serviment,
<CO> But that it were of Love the truest servant,
V. 35
<OR> car en tot l'àls lege·à bastament
<CO> For in all else is ugliness sufficient

V. 36
<OR> en fer tot quant lo món li pot manar.
<CO> To do all that the world it may command.

V. 37
<OR> No sabeu prou si lexau temps fugir,
<CO> You're quite unsure if time you let go by,

V. 38
<OR> e temps perdut no pot ésser cobrat;
<CO> And time that's lost can never be recovered;

V. 39
<OR> e, donchs, restau ab voler termenat
<CO> Remain you then with will determined

V. 40
<OR> de ben amar lo qui us sabrà grahir.
<CO> To love right well whom will to you be grateful.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre carts, los meus jorns vull finir
<CO> Lily'midst thorns, my days had I fain end

V. 42
<OR> amant a vós, sol que me'n ajau grat;
<CO> In love of you, but that you in me delight;

V. 43
<OR> e si Amor d'amar ha mi lloat,
<CO> And if, for loving, Love hath give me praise,

V. 44
<OR> creeu-lo ferm, car no u fa desmentir.
<CO> Believe right well,'tis not to be belied.
Titol: Poema 49

Llegenda:
OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> A mal estrany és la pena estranya
<CO> The suffering's strange of every ill that's strange

V. 2
<OR> a lo remey hauria sser estrany,
<CO> And likewise strange should be the remedy,

V. 3
<OR> a qui de fret mor, per entrar en bany
<CO> And he who dies of cold will feel the heat

V. 4
<OR> haurà calor, si aygua freda·l banya;
<CO> When he doth bathe, e'en if cold water bathes him;

V. 5
<OR> i si·l començ ve per mig, impossible
<CO> And if the middle comes at first, impossible

V. 6
<OR> lo mig segueix e la fi lo comenc;
<CO> It then the middle follows and the end begins;

V. 7
<OR> ab forces tais Amor mi, amant, venç,
<CO> 'Tis with such power Love me, in love, o'ercomes;

V. 8
<OR> que planament lo dir no·m és possible.
<CO> To say this straight's impossible for me.

V. 9
<OR> Encontra mi Amor és molt orrible
<CO> Right horrible against me Love has proved

V. 10
<OR> e tan plaent que m'a fet ser content,
<CO> And eek so pleasant he's made me content;

V. 11
<OR> car davant mi tinch bé complit present
<CO> Before my eyes I see a wholesome good,

V. 12
<OR> e d'altra part me puny dolor terrible.
<CO> From elsewhere am I pierced by fearful pain.

V. 13
<OR> Aquesta és una dolor novella
<CO> This is to me, i'faith, a novel pain

V. 14
<OR> que dins mon cap ha fet novella hobra,
<CO> That in my head hath done most noble work,

V. 15
<OR> desassentant la mia pensa pobra
<CO> And hath confounded this my humble mind,

V. 16
<OR> que a ssos máls tenia sa jaella.
<CO> Which in its ills once had its resting place.
V. 17
<OR> Amor en mi no fa gran maravella,
<CO> Naught of great marvel Love in me effects,

V. 18
<OR> affirmant ses leys en temps passat posades;
<CO> Affirming those his laws he once decreed;

V. 19
<OR> mas per lonch temps eren ja oblidades:
<CO> But'twas a long time they were left forgotten;

V. 20
<OR> per mi Amor son poder torna'n sella;
<CO> And'tis through me that Love his power saddles;

V. 21
<OR> e si com Déu miracles volch mostrar
<CO> And just as God had fain work miracles

V. 22
<OR> perquè·ls juheus fermament lo creguessen,
<CO> So that in Him the Jews might well believe,

V. 23
<OR> ffahent parlar los muts e que·ls cechs vessen,
<CO> The dumb were made to speak, the blind to see;

V. 24
<OR> Amor li plau que perda lo parlar.
<CO> Likewise it pleaseth Love I be struck dumb.

V. 25
<OR> Envers alguns açó miracle par,
<CO> To some this doth appear a miracle,

V. 26
<OR> mas si·ns memram de Arnau_Daniell
<CO> But if we call to mind Arnau Daniell

V. 27
<OR> e de aquells que la terra·ls és vel,
<CO> And also them for whom the earth's a veil

V. 28
<OR> sabrem Amor vers nos qué pot mostrar.
<CO> We'll come to know what Love can show towards us.

V. 29
<OR> Celia que am en equal de la vida,
<CO> Her that I love as much as life itself

V. 30
<OR> mostre·vorrir en fets y en continent:
<CO> I seem to hate by deeds and eck by semblance:

V. 31
<OR> quant li só prop, é d'ella shayment,
<CO> When close to her I am by her deranged,

V. 32
<OR> ab continent de aver·l·avorrida.
<CO> Whilst that my semblance shows I her detest.

V. 33
<OR> Dins en mi sent una força·nfinida,
<CO> I feel in me a force that's infinite,

V. 34
<OR> tant qu'és pus fort que lo desig d'Amor;
<CO> So great'tis stronger than Love's own desire;
V. 35
<OR> cascun d'aquests d'Amor pren sa favor,
<CO> And each of these from Love doth take its favour,

V. 36
<OR> mas egualment entr'èls no és partida;
<CO> Though equally'twixt them'tis not apportioned;

V. 37
<OR> car mon desig no basta fer menaces
<CO> 'Tis not enough for my desire to menace

V. 38
<OR> a la gran por qui'l bat fort e'l castigua;
<CO> This mighty fear that batters it and chides;

V. 39
<OR> d'aquesta és Amor tan gran amiga
<CO> And Love is of this such a faithful friend

V. 40
<OR> que toll poder al desig de sos braces.
<CO> That saps the strength from th'arms of my desire.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartes, Amor no té pus laces
<CO> Lily'midst thorns, Love hath no further bonds

V. 42
<OR> que'm tinguen pres, si de aquests escape;
<CO> To keep me tied, should I from these escape;

V. 43
<OR> ungles no té ab quê ma carn arrape,
<CO> It hath no claws with which to tear my flesh

V. 44
<OR> mas dorm segur de present en sos braces.
<CO> But sound I sleep at present in his arms.
Título: Poema 51

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Tal só com cell qui penssa que morà
<CO> I'm like to him who thinks that he will die,

V. 2
<OR> e ja l'an llest moltes veus la sentença,
<CO> And many times the sentence he's been read,

V. 3
<OR> mas per mercé l'és donad·audiença:
<CO> Through mercy, though, hath he been granted audience

V. 4
<OR> creu e no creu que mercé li valrà;
<CO> He thinks and yet thinks not grace will avad;

V. 5
<OR> lo mal e l bé van al mesqui davant,
<CO> Both good and ill are seen before the wretch,

V. 6
<OR> que fermament no·ls guosa esperar.
<CO> That firmly rather he dares not expect.

V. 7
<OR> Així no pusch sens por vós desijar,
<CO> Thus, without fear, I cannot you desire,

V. 8
<OR> ne sser no·n puch del tot desesperant.
<CO> Nor can I be completely desperate.

V. 9
<OR> Aytant com puch iré vid·allargant
<CO> All that I can I will my life extend

V. 10
<OR> perqué l'estrem de tots los mals és mort;
<CO> Because th'extreme of every ill is death;

V. 11
<OR> no·m trob esforç per haver-ne conort,
<CO> I find no strength whereby I might take comfort,

V. 12
<OR> mes am dolor, mort e vida dubtant.
<CO> I love pain more and doubt both life and death.

V. 13
<OR> E tant com pus de ma dolor creheu
<CO> The more that you in my dolour believe,

V. 14
<OR> e lo remey en vós lo deteniu,
<CO> The more in you the remedy is held,

V. 15
<OR> lo meu esper jau mort molt més que viu,
<CO> So lies my hope more dead than'tis alive;

V. 16
<OR> ans de sa mort prega-us li perdoneu.
<CO> Before it dies, your pardon it beseeches.
V. 17  
<OR> Ladonchs morré, com parlar no·m volrreu,  
<CO> Then will I die, sith you'll speak to me not,  

V. 18  
<OR> e tinch per foll qui de mort no·s defén:  
<CO> I hold as fool who shields him not from death:  

V. 19  
<OR> aquella és derrer dan e turment;  
<CO> She is, i'faith, our final harm and torment;  

V. 20  
<OR> no meresch yo que los meus jorns fineu.  
<CO> I merit not you finish all my days.  

V. 21  
<OR> No guardeu mi, sinó ma benvolença;  
<CO> Regard not me but my benevolence;  

V. 22  
<OR> mi offenent, offendreu lo voler  
<CO> Offending me, do you offend that love  

V. 23  
<OR> qui, vós amant, de mi és homeyer,  
<CO> Which, loving you, of me's the murderer,  

V. 24  
<OR> e, conexent, vos fall·reconexença.  
<CO> And, knowing this, you lack in recognition.  

V. 25  
<OR> On ès Jason e sa desconexença?  
<CO> Where then is Jason, his ingratitude?  

V. 26  
<OR> On ès Theseu, qui trahi Adriana?  
<CO> And Theseus, betrayer of Ariadna?  

V. 27  
<OR> E Dido fonch d'esperança tan vana  
<CO> And Dido too, who was in hope so vain  

V. 28  
<OR> que la trahi Eneas en crehença.  
<CO> That, full of trust, Aeneas her betrayed.  

V. 29  
<OR> Los fets passats de present me consolen.  
<CO> Deeds of the past console me in the present.  

V. 30  
<OR> Irat me trob vers femeni linatge;  
<CO> Enraged I feel'gainst all the female line;  

V. 31  
<OR> los fins amans no an en ell estatge;  
<CO> Fine lovers find therein no constancy;  

V. 32  
<OR> sembren los bons, cullen los mals e molen.  
<CO> The good they sow, the ill they reap and grind.  

V. 33  
<OR> Savis són cells qui les festes no colen  
<CO> Full wise are they who in feasts make not merry  

V. 34  
<OR> d'aquell amor qui en les dones cau;  
<CO> Of that same love that'pon all women falls;
V. 35
<OR> ab desleals sovent elles an pau,
<CO> With the disloyal they often have their peace,

V. 36
<OR> lexant aquells qui per ben amar moren.
<CO> Leaving aside whoe'er through good love dies.

V. 37
<OR> En recort és aquell Pau de Bellviure
<CO> To memory is called Pau de Bellviure:

V. 38
<OR> qui per amar sa dona torna foll;
<CO> Through love he bore his lady he went mad;

V. 39
<OR> tal cami tench, soptat rompent lo coll.
<CO> My path is such my neck a-sudden.

V. 40
<OR> De tot mon dan dupte'm no us veja riure.
<CO> At all my hurt no doubt you're seen to laugh.

V. 41
<OR> Plena de seny, no m'abreugeu lo viure,
<CO> My Prudent Lady, pray shorten not my life,

V. 42
<OR> car, mentre visch, vostra llaor s'allargua,
<CO> For, whilst I live, your praise is then increased,

V. 43
<OR> e vos lloant no'm trob la boc·amarga,
<CO> In praise of you my mouth I find not bitter,

V. 44
<OR> ne tart la mà com de vos vull escriure.
<CO> Nor my hand tardy when of you I would write.
Títol: Poema 53

Legenda:

OR: Original
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Ab tal dolor com l'espirit s'aranqua
<AR> With pain like that of the soul when it wrenches itself free of the body

V. 2
<OR> e dins lo cors comença fer camí,
<AR> and begins its journey outwards,

V. 3
<OR> e roman fret lo loch d'on parteix si,
<AR> leaving in the chill of death the place which it disinhabs,

V. 4
<OR> la viva carn s'alterra'n groga y blanqua,
<AR> as the once living flesh turns yellow and then pales:

V. 5
<OR> molt e pus fort dolor mon desig sent
<AR> even greater pain does my desire feel

V. 6
<OR> com ha partir de la mia sperança;
<AR> when it must take leave of my hope.

V. 7
<OR> no és del tot, mas en lo camí's lança;
<AR> It has not left it entirely, but has struck out along that road:

V. 8
<OR> ja mon esper demostr'alterament.
<AR> my hope already shows signs of decay.

V. 9
<OR> No'm pens que Déu me done tal turment
<AR> I do not believe God could put me to any torment comparable

V. 10
<OR> que'm veja'l món si pert lo meu desig;
<AR> to staying in this world should my desire be thwarted;

V. 11
<OR> no'm restará sinó que mude lig,
<AR> by then I will have tried everything, short of reneging on the Faith,

V. 12
<OR> car de tot l'àls mon esforç és potent.
<AR> for the strength of my desire is capable of all else.

V. 13
<OR> Tots los assaigs que amadors an fets,
<AR> Nothing that lovers have ever attempted

V. 14
<OR> tots me són pochs sinó mort acordada;
<AR> impresses me, except voluntary death:

V. 15
<OR> si'm fall Amor, no'm fall pensa irada
<AR> even if I should lack for love, I shall not want for angry thoughts

V. 16
<OR> per castigar mos passats maliffets.
<AR> with which to punish myself for my past misdeeds.
V. 17
<OR> Tan gran amor hauria-n deserets
<AR> I would be betraying such great love

V. 18
<OR> que tal affer menys de senyal passàs.
<AR> as mine if I were to allow such a matter to pass unnoticed.

V. 19
<OR> De bé o mal se'n deu mostrar gran cas;
<AR> Notable examples, whether of good or evil, should not be kept hidden:

V. 20
<OR> Amor li plau que-à mostren sos secrets.
<AR> Love is happy for its secrets to be displayed.

V. 21
<OR> Tant mon voler Amor ha hobeyt,
<AR> My will has obeyed love to such an extent

V. 22
<OR> que no-à dolrà sa perillosa plaça,
<AR> that the dangerous wound it has inflicted will cause me no pain

V. 23
<OR> si per null temps la fama no ss'apaga,
<AR> if only my renown will last for ever like

V. 24
<OR> com sent Francesch, de la su-à jaquit.
<AR> that of St Francis and his stigmata.

V. 25
<OR> Vós, dona, sou mon déu e mon delit;
<AR> Lady, you are my god and my delight.

V. 26
<OR> donchs no us dolgau si pert lo món per vòs.
<AR> So do not pity me if I should die because of you.

V. 27
<OR> No-à meniu tort en les mies dolors,
<AR> In all my suffering you do me no wrong,

V. 28
<OR> e, vós dolent, me féu pus dolorit.
<AR> for if you took pity on me, you would make me suffer even more:

V. 29
<OR> Res no-à dol tant com si de mi us doleu;
<AR> nothing would hurt me more than your compassion.

V. 30
<OR> lexau a mi acomanat a-à mor,
<AR> Recommend me to love,

V. 31
<OR> car de aquell no-à trobe gran paor;
<AR> and leave me be, for of love I have little fear.

V. 32
<OR> de ira prech que-à vull-à guardar Déu.
<AR> I only pray that God will protect me from my own ire.

V. 33
<OR> Si com al hom frenètich 1'és molt greu,
<AR> Just as the epileptic in his frenzy,

V. 34
<OR> quant a fer mal se vol esser levat,
<AR> as he tries to get to his feet in order to work some evil,
V. 35
<OR> lo fort ligam que li hauran possat
<AR> takes great harm from the strong bonds

V. 36
<OR> y ell mal no sent fins la follia veu,
<AR> with which he has been secured,

V. 37
<OR> ne pren a mi quant só torbat per ira:
<AR> but does not feel the pain until he recovers, so it is with me: when anger grips me,

V. 38
<OR> yo·m trob esforc, tant que no sent treball;
<AR> I find such strength that I do not notice how much I struggle;

V. 39
<OR> quant me jaqueix, si bé tot jorn ho cali,
<AR> when the rage subsides, even if I do not say a word about it all day,

V. 40
<OR> romanç tant llas, que sol mon cor sospira.
<AR> I am left feeling so weak that no sound escapes me except the sigh of my heart.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartes, ma voluntat se gira
<AR> Lily among thorns, my desires shift so wildly

V. 42
<OR> tant que yo us vull honesta y desonesta;
<AR> that I want you to be both virtuous and unchaste.

V. 43
<OR> lo sant hair, aquell del qual tinch festa,
<AR> I hate that saint whose feast-day I keep,

V. 44
<OR> e plau-me ço de qué vinch tost en ira.
<AR> and I take pleasure in what soon fills me instantly with rage.
Titol: Poema 54

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> ¿Qui, sinó foll, demana si-m enyor,
<TE> Sails and winds will accomplish my desires,
<CO> Who but a fool could ask me if I thirst,

V. 2
<OR> essent absent, d'aquella qui-m fa viure?
<TE> making dangerous paths across the sea.
<CO> Being away, for her who makes me live?

V. 3
<OR> E si no plor, ¿qui és lo qui-m veu riure,
<TE> I see the mistral and the west wind take up arms against them;
<CO> If I weep not, who is it sees me laugh,

V. 4
<OR> si bé no pas continua dolor?
<TE> but the east and south-west winds will help them,
<CO> Though suffer I may not continuous pain?

V. 5
<OR> Tots mos delits en hu é transportat;
<TE> with their friends the north-east and the south,
<CO> All my delights have I transposed in one;

V. 6
<OR> Amor li plau en mi fer aquest cambí;
<TE> humbly begging the tramontana
<CO> And Love would fain effect this change in me.

V. 7
<OR> lo món no té res valent lo recambi
<TE> to blow favourably on them,
<CO> The world has nought who's value could compare

V. 8
<OR> del esperant lo bé tan desijat.
<TE> that all five may bring about my return.
<CO> The yearning for a good so long desired.

V. 9
<OR> Tant és lo bé qui m'és davant possat,
<TE> The sea will boil like a pot in the oven,
<CO> That without pain in hope of it I live;

V. 10
<OR> que sens dolor visch aquell esperant;
<TE> changing its colour and natural state,
<CO> That without pain in hope of it I live;

V. 11
<OR> si no’l atench, seré tan malanant
<TE> and it will appear to hate anything
<CO> Should I not grasp it, so wretched I'll be

V. 12
<OR> qu'en aquest món infern hauré trobat.
<TE> which rests on it for a moment;
<CO> Upon this earth hell will I have encountered.

V. 13
<OR> Contentament-la una part me dóna,
<TE> fish great and small will rush to save themselves
Contentment I am granted from one side,

V. 14
per l'altra és ma vida tribulada:
and will search for secret hiding-places:
From th'other my life's full of misery:

V. 15
ab mort està en balança posada,
escaping from the sea where they were born and bred,
With Death itself'tis now placed in the balance,

V. 16
tement que por ma sperança confona.
they will leap on to dry land as a last resort.
Afraid that fear will confound my hope.

V. 17
De punt en punt ma sperança me bandona,
All pilgrims together will make vows
At ev'ry moment I find hope deserts me,

V. 18
e venç-me por d'aquell mal que yo-m tem.
and will promise many votive offerings of wax;
By dread I'm beat of those ills that I fear.

V. 19
¿Qui és aquell en poch amar estrem
the great fear will bring to light the secrets
Who is that man he's so middling in love,

V. 20
que segurtat prenga per companyona?
which will never be revealed to the confessor.
Security he'll take as his companion?

V. 21
Per molt amar en altre mi tresport,
In (such) danger, you will never leave my mind;
Another I become through this love surfeit

V. 22
si qu'earer pens tot la person-aquella;
rather shall I vow to the God who has bound
So much I think I am that very person;

V. 23
seria-1 món una gran maravella
us together not to lessen my firm intentions
Then wondrous great would seem the world to me

V. 24
que no agués por de la mala sort.
and to keep you continually present (to me).
Should I not have this fear of misfortune!

V. 25
viur en delit port•ab si por de mort
I fear death because I do not want to leave you,
A life of joy brings with it, fear of death

V. 26
car d'aquell és enemich qobirà,
for Love is cancelled by death;
For'tis of that its sworn archenemy, if ever

V. 27
e si Amor delit jamés portà,
but I do not believe that my will
Love brought with it some delight,
V. 28
<OR> yo só aquell qui’n puch fer lo report.
<TE> can be overcome by such separation.
<CO> I am that man entitled to proclaim it.

V. 29
<OR> ¡0 Mort, qui est de tots béns envejosa,
<TE> I am afraid that your own faint will,
<CO> O Death, thou art right envious of all good,

V. 30
<OR> y en tal voler te segueix la Fortuna!:
<TE> if I should die, may cast me into oblivion;
<CO> And Fortune follows thee in thy intent!

V. 31
<OR> Cascuna prech que mudeu ley alguna,
<TE> this thought alone takes away all pleasure on earth for me
<CO> Each one of you, I pray, now change your law;

V. 32
<OR> no ressemblant a la qui m’és dapnosa.
<TE> - for as long as we are alive, I do not believe this can happen -:
<CO> Reassemble not that which to me is harmful!

V. 33
<OR> Saber-se pot ma vida perillossa
<TE> (that) after my death, you may lose your power
<CO> Well known it is my life is full of danger,

V. 34
<OR> caent en mans d’enemichs tan mortals;
<TE> to love and it may quickly be turned into anger,
<CO> Caught in the grip of those most mortal foes;

V. 35
<OR> pobres e richs senten sos aspres mals,
<TE> and (that), if I am forced to leave this world,
<CO> Both poor and rich suffer their bitter ills,

V. 36
<OR> e cascú d’els ab maner argulossa.
<TE> my whole misfortune will be in not seeing you.
<CO> And each of them with proud and haughty ways.

V. 37
<OR> Seguesquen mi tots los que amaran,
<TE> O God! why is there no limit to love,
<CO> Let all who love, then, follow in my steps,

V. 38
<OR> mon ris o plor qualque d’ells me seguequva
<TE> that I might have come to it alone?
<CO> In tears or laughter let them follow me,

V. 39
<OR> car yo son prest de tastar fel o bresqua
<TE> I would have known how much your will desired me,
<CO> Since I am ready both for honey and gall

V. 40
<OR> por los qui mal o bé d’Amor pendran.
<TE> fearing (and) trusting everything to the future.
<CO> For those who feel Love’s evil or his good.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre carts, passions d’Amor fan
<TE> I am that most extreme of lovers,
<CO> Lily’midst thorns, the transports of Love make
V. 42  
<br>Tembre y Fiar estar dins un hostal;  
<br>Both fear and trust lodge in the selfsame hostel.

V. 43  
<br>After him whose life God takes away:  
<br>Doubt not they will provoke a goodly tumult.

V. 44  
<br>de gran remor dupar un punt no cal,  
<br>since I am alive, my heart does not show  
<br>Doubt not they will provoke a goodly tumult.

V. 45  
<br>Bóth fear and trust lodge in the selfsame hostel.

V. 46  
<br>since I am alive, my heart does not show  
<br>And woe betide whoe'er falls in their hands!

V. 47  
<br>I am prepared for (the) good or (the) evil of love,  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,

V. 48  
<br>but it is my fate that Fortune brings me no occasion (for either);  
<br>it will find me humbly answering.

V. 49  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>I desire what may cost me dear,

V. 50  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>and this hope consoles me for many evils;

V. 51  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>I do not wish my life to be exempted from a most grave event,

V. 52  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>which I pray God may come soon.

V. 53  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>Then people will not need to have faith

V. 54  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>in what Love performs outside me;

V. 55  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>its power will be shown in action

V. 56  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>and I shall prove my words by my deeds.

V. 57  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>Love: I feel you (intuitively) rather than know you (by reason),

V. 58  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>so that the worse part will remain to me;

V. 59  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>lie knows of you who is without you.

V. 60  
<br>wide awake, with door unbarred,  
<br>I shall compare you to a game of dice.
Titol: Poema 58

Legenda:
=======
OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Si com l'om rich que per son fill treballa
<CO> Like to the rich man, labouring for his son,

V. 2
<OR> e sol per ell vol que l'haver servesqua,
<CO> For him alone he wills his wealth to serve,

V. 3
<OR> e quant la Mort vol que l'fill jorns fenesqua,
<CO> And when Death wills the son should end his days,

V. 4
<OR> dóna sos bens e tot goic, 'da si talla,
<CO> He yields his wealth and from him parts all joy,

V. 5
<OR> ne pren a mé qui lanc tot mon delit,
<CO> 'Tis so with me, I cast off all delight

V. 6
<OR> perdent a vos, lo goig de mon entendre,
<CO> In losing you, my understanding's joy,

V. 7
<OR> car mon voler en als no pot entendre,
<CO> For my intent naught else can understand,

V. 8
<OR> ans tota res m'és enug e despit.
<CO> But to me all's annoyance and despite.

V. 9
<OR> Amor a mi vostre cors ha-belit
<CO> Love hath for me your body beautified

V. 10
<OR> tant que lo blanch d'altre cors negre par,
<CO> So black I ween another body's fairness;

V. 11
<OR> e la negror qu'en l'ull belles apar
<CO> The blackness which appears in eyes as beauty

V. 12
<OR> sembla'm vermell, mostrant cor enfortit.
<CO> Seems red to me, the signs of heart that's hard.

V. 13
<OR> A la valor la fama és enganosa;
<CO> To worthiness is fame deceitful still;

V. 14
<OR> aytant valeu, que no ssé dehidor
<CO> You are worth so much I know no balladeer

V. 15
<OR> que us lloás prou, sinó vostr·amador.
<CO> Could praise you'nough, except for this your lover:

V. 16
<OR> Aquest parlar no us faça ergullosa!
<CO> Let not these words of mine render you haughty.
V. 17  
<OR> Ma vida és amarga e plorosa  
<CO> This life of mine at once is sour and tearful

V. 18  
<OR> si pert a vos, e per vós pert lo món;  
<CO> If I lose you and, through you, lose the world;

V. 19  
<OR> tots los camins d'aquest tanquats me són,  
<CO> Of this all of the parts are to me closed,

V. 20  
<OR> si fall a mi la sperança duplota.  
<CO> Should doubtful hope me ever come to fad.

V. 21  
<OR> Lo malfactor qui a sa sgleya cuyta,  
<CO> The malefactor, he unto church doth hie,

V. 22  
<OR> torbat, no-s mou si d'ella pert cami;  
<CO> Perturbed, moves not, should he have lost the way;

V. 23  
<OR> ne pus ne menys de cert ne pren a mi:  
<CO> 'Tis thus with me, i'faith, no more, no less:

V. 24  
<OR> torbat me sent, perdent compte de fuyta.  
<CO> I feel perturbed, the count of flight now lost.

V. 25  
<OR> Ma voluntat ab la rahó no luyta,  
<CO> My will, with reason's given up the struggle,

V. 26  
<OR> cascuna fa lo més de son poder:  
<CO> Each one of them exerts as much it can:

V. 27  
<OR> ma voluntat pus d'amor no pot fer,  
<CO> My will, naught else but ,love you, can effect,

V. 28  
<OR> son poder fa, e ma rahó la'n cuyta.  
<CO> It exerts power and reason gives great care.

V. 29  
<OR> D'un ventre trist exir m'a fet natura,  
<CO> From sad a womb did nature make me out.

V. 30  
<OR> per vós amar fon lo meu naximent;  
<CO> For to love you was I brought to this world.

V. 31  
<OR> no ssé ais fats com no-1s fon de present  
<CO> I ignore how other fates had it not present

V. 32  
<OR> en fer que vós d'amor agüesseg cura.  
<CO> To make that you, of loving, had great care.

V. 33  
<OR> Sobresamor dos estrems me procura,  
<CO> Excess of love procures me two extremes,

V. 34  
<OR> e lo mig d'ells no pusch haver trobat:  
<CO> The middle one I have it never found.
V. 35
<OR> d'un poch esper no puch ésser lançat
<CO> From little hope I cannot be cast out

V. 36
<OR> per gran desig que li dòna mesuza;
<CO> Through great desire which unto it gives measure;

V. 37
<OR> e d'altra part lo desig és tan gran,
<CO> On th'other hand, so great is the desire,

V. 38
<OR> que no consent ab si ferr creença
<CO> 'Twill not have in itself the firm belief

V. 39
<OR> que per null temps me hajau benvolença;
<CO> That you, at any time, may show me favour;

V. 40
<OR> de hu en àls vaig axi redolan.
<CO> From one, unto the other, so I roll.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre cartz, delits d'amor estan
<CO> Lily midst thorns, of love are the delights

V. 42
<OR> partits seguons d'on surt la voluntat;
<CO> Divided as to wherefrom springs the will;

V. 43
<OR> algú d'ells mor ab lo desig finat,
<CO> Some of them die, desire being at its end,

V. 44
<OR> altre delit perdurable roman.
<CO> Other delights remain perdurable.
Titol: Poema 61

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> 0 fort Dolor!, yo·t prech que mi perdons
<CO> Oh pain most strong! I pray you pardon me

V. 2
<OR> si no·nseguesch la tua vJfiuntat:
<CO> If of your wffi the way I follow not:

V. 3
<OR> la que yo am contra tu ha manat;
<CO> Her that I love, against you hath held sway;

V. 4
<OR> donchs, si no muyr, no·m despuls dels teus dons,
<CO> An I die not, of your gifts do not strip me,

V. 5
<OR> puys a mi vull en dues parts partir
<CO> Myself in two parts do I wish to part,

V. 6
<OR> e dón a tu l'enteniment per part,
<CO> My understanding give you for one part,

V. 7
<OR> e lo meu cors de la mort lo apart;
<CO> And eek my body set apart from death;

V. 8
<OR> a fort Amor yo no puch contradir.
<CO> I cannot contradict the might of Love.

V. 9
<OR> La que yo am· mi no consent morir;
<CO> Her whom I love will not allow my death;

V. 10
<OR> dóna'm a tu, lançat a ton voler,
<CO> To you she gives me, cast before your will

V. 11
<OR> e sab que tu no·m seràs mercener;
<CO> And she doth know you won't receive me well;

V. 12
<OR> no·m desempars fins a vida finir!
<CO> Forsake me not until my life bath ended!

V. 13
<OR> En aquel punt hages compassió
<CO> And in that moment show you some compassion

V. 14
<OR> d'aquella que jamés de mi l'aurà;
<CO> For her that will such never for me show;

V. 15
<OR> com l'esperit del cors e·t volrir,
<CO> And when my spirit wants to leave my body,

V. 16
<OR> oblida mi, membre't de la qui só.
<CO> Forget me then, remember her that owns me.
V. 17
<OR> En aquest món la mi·ánima·t dó
<CO> To you my soul I render in this world

V. 18
<OR> y ells pensaments que·t sabrás ocupar;
<CO> And seek my thoughts that you might well attend;

V. 19
<OR> de res del cors no·t vuyles empaxar,
<CO> And be you not concerned with aught of body,

V. 20
<OR> car viure vol e que digues que no.
<CO> For it would live and have you say it nay.

V. 21
<OR> Del cors mesquí no sies descontenta,
<CO> Of paltry cors be you not discontent,

V. 22
<OR> car tot és teu, sinó lo moviment,
<CO> For'tis all yours, save in its inclination

V. 23
<OR> e sos gemechs no vaguen, yo durment;
<CO> And may my groans cease not whilst that I sleep;

V. 24
<OR> ta voluntat mon sopni la contenta.
<CO> My dreaming doth so satisfy your will.

V. 25
<OR> Puys per mos crits mercé·de mi s'absenta
<CO> Since through my walls doth favour take her leave,

V. 26
<OR> e Déu per vós vol punir mos demèrits,
<CO> And God through you would punish my demerits,

V. 27
<OR> e los meus fats contrasten a mos mèrits,
<CO> And my ill deeds make contrast with my merits,

V. 28
<OR> licenciats dolor qui·m desasenta;
<CO> Licensed unto the pain that me disquiets;

V. 29
<OR> car una és ma vida y ma sperança
<CO> For this my life and this my hope are one,

V. 30
<OR> e dóna'ls mort qui·ls tola companyia,
<CO> And he who'd part their company kills them,

V. 31
<OR> e vós dieu que us plau la vida mia;
<CO> And you affirm my life doth give you pleasure;

V. 32
<OR> ells departits, la mort del món me lança.
<CO> Once parted they, Death casts me from this world.

V. 33
<OR> Creeu de ferm que só·n ferm·acordança
<CO> Trow you full well that I am right assured

V. 34
<OR> que perda·ls ulls si pert a vós de veure,
<CO> I lose my eyes should I lose sight of you,
V. 35
<OR> e per null cas lauger no vullau creure
<CO> Believe you not that for a reason slight

V. 36
<OR> que 'm luny de vòs; vida us dón per ferança.
<CO> I'll far from you: my life be warranty.

V. 37
<OR> Quant pens que mort me pot fer ser absent
<CO> When I reflect that death can make me go

V. 38
<OR> de vòs qui 'm sou pus cara que la vida,
<CO> From you who are more dear to me than life,

V. 39
<OR> d'aquella fuig a la qual ma veu crida;
<CO> I flee from her to whom my voice doth cry;

V. 40
<OR> guanyat me té lo primer moviment.
<CO> The movement prime she has in me besieged.

V. 41
<OR> Lir entre carts, tant vos am purament,
<CO> Lily'mid thorns, so purely you I love

V. 42
<OR> que m'és dolor com no 'm poreu amar
<CO> I sorely grieve to see you cannot love

V. 43
<OR> sinó d'amor que solen praticar
<CO> But in the fashion that are wont to practice

V. 44
<OR> los amadors amant comunament.
<CO> Those lovers who can love but commonly.
Títol: Poema 63

Llegendes:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
COR: ¿Qui'm tornarà lo temps de ma dolor
TE: Who will give me back the time of my suffering
CO: Who'll give me back my time of suffering,

V. 2
COR: e'm furtará la mia libertat?
TE: and take away my liberty?
CO: And steal from me this liberty of mine?

V. 3
COR: Catiu me trob, licenciat d'Amor,
TE: I find myself a prisoner, (now that I am) set free by Love,
CO: I am a captive now set free from Love,

V. 4
COR: e, d'él partit, tot delit m'és lunyat.
TE: and, having left him, all pleasure has gone from me.
CO: Away from him, all pleasure's far from me.

V. 5
COR: Sí co-1 senyor avorreix lo servent,
TE: Just as the master detests his servant (so much)
CO: Like to the master he detests his servant,

V. 6
COR: que null castich ne cárech li vol dar,
TE: that he will give him neither punishment nor duties (to perform),
CO: He deals out neither punishment nor charge,

V. 7
COR: axi Amor me da bandonament,
TE: so Love has cast me off,
CO: So too am I by Love now cast away,

V. 8
COR: que son poder en mi no•1 plau mostrar.
TE: for he does not wish to demonstrate his power on me.
CO: He does not wish to show his power in me.

V. 9
COR: En ira stá de Déu lo peccador
TE: The sinner suffers God 's anger
CO: Forsooth the sinner feels the wrath of God

V. 10
COR: com en est món treball no li és dat;
TE: when in this world lie is sent no trials;
CO: Should no travails beset him in this world;

V. 11
COR: dels béns de Déu no sia sperador:
TE: let him not hope for God 's benefits:
CO: The grace of God then let him not expect:

V. 12
COR: no ha lloguer qui no ha treballat.
TE: he who has not laboured receives no pay.
CO: There is no wage for him 'who has not toiled.

V. 13
COR: Axi, d'Amor qui no sent lo turment,
TE: Thus, whoever does not feel Love 's torment
Likewise if you feel not the pains of Love,

V. 14
en sos delits no s cure delitar;
need not expect to enjoy his delights;
In his delights expect not to delight;

V. 15
tot amador prenga n aço esment:
every lover should bear this in mind:
All lovers to this notice must pay heed:

V. 16
que sens tristor no pot molt alegrar.
that, without sadness, there can be no great joy.
That without sadness there can be no joy.

V. 17
Dolor és gran de tot fin amador,
Every true lover suffers greatly
Great is the pain of every Lover true,

V. 18
com desesper li és davant posat;
when lie is faced with despair;
When vile despair is set before his eyes;

V. 19
mas, per mercé, Amor l'és donador
but, mercifully, Love allows him
But, gracefully, Love does on him bestow

V. 20
que d'esperar delit no és lançat;
not to be deprived of the hope of pleasure;
The joy of hope be never cast aside;

V. 21
goig e tristor li estan de present,
joy and sadness are present to him,
Both joy and sadness are present to him,

V. 22
esper e por luny li volen mostrar
hope and fear show him from a distance their good or evil,
Fear and hope will show him from afar

V. 23
són mal ho bé, dels quals hu tostemps sent,
of which he always feels one or the other,
Evil or good, one of which he ever feels,

V. 24
e lo que pert aprés torna cobrar.
and whichever he loses lie later recovers.
And what he loses, later he regains.

V. 25
Aprés lo mal, qui sent de bé sabor
After misfortune, anyone who experiences the taste of good
Who, after evil, knows the taste of good

V. 26
no pot ser dit del tot malahuyrat:
cannot be said to be altogether unlucky;
Cannot be said to be completely unblest:

V. 27
lo past d'amor no ha tant amargor
the food of love is not so bitter
Love's nourishment has not such bitterness,
V. 28
<OR> que sus tot dolç no sia stimat.
<TE> that it may not be considered sweeter than anything else.
<CO> Above all things 'tis yet most sweet appraised.

V. 29
<OR> De tal sabor no'm conech sentiment,
<TE> I have not experienced such a flavour,
<CO> Of such a flavour I ignore the taste,

V. 30
<OR> e pus amaren que fel he de gustar,
<TE> and I have to taste what is more bitter than gall,
<CO> And I must taste what's more bitter than gall,

V. 31
<OR> car yo sofir dolor d'enyorament
<TE> for I suffer the pain of longing
<CO> For yearning is the pain that I must bear,

V. 32
<OR> ne veig camí per algun bé sperar.
<TE> and see no way of hoping for any good.
<CO> I see no way to hope for any good.

V. 33
<OR> Qui d'Amor fuig, d'ell és encontrador,
<TE> Whoever runs away from Love, finds him,
<CO> He who would flee from Love, encounters him,

V. 34
<OR> e yo qui •1 cerch dins mi, no l'he trobat;
<TE> and I, who search for Love within myself, have not found him;
<CO> Yet I, who search within, can find him not;

V. 35
<OR> en lochs lo veig difamat per traydor,
<TE> in some places I see him denounced as a traitor,
<CO> In places I hear him defamed as traitor

V. 36
<OR> e fuig de mi qui l'è més qu'altr•honrat.
<TE> and he avoids me, who have honored him more than anyone.
<CO> Yet faces from me, who have revered him most.

V. 37
<OR> Yo no •1 deman dona•n lo món vivent,
<TE> I do not ask him for any woman who uves on earth,
<CO> I ask of him no woman on this earth,

V. 38
<OR> mas que dins mi ell vulla reposar;
<TE> merely that lie should agree to dwell in me;
<CO> But only that in me he'd deign to dwell;

V. 39
<OR> sembla la mort, qu•encalça lo fugent
<TE> he is like death, who catches the fugitive
<CO> He is like Death, who traps the fugitive

V. 40
<OR> e fuig d'aquell qui la vui encontrar.
<TE> and flees from him who wishes, to find her.
<CO> And flees from him who would fain seek her out.

V. 41
<OR> Cremat vull ser d'Amor per sa calor,
<TE> I want to be burned by Love's heat,
<CO> By Love's great heat I wish to be consumed,
V. 42  
<OR> car dins son foch yo·m trobe refrescat,  
<TE> for I find myself refreshed in his fire,  
<CO> For in his fire I find myself refreshed,

V. 43  
<OR> si com lo sant, havent en Déu ardor,  
<TE> just as the saint (who is) burning in God  
<CO> Like to the saint in th'ardour of God aflame

V. 44  
<OR> en son turment se troba consolat.  
<TE> finds comfort in his torment.  
<CO> And comfort finds in this his very torment.

V. 45  
<OR> Tant quant Amor és fort y en mi potent,  
<TE> The stronger and more powerful Love is in me,  
<CO> The stronger and more powerful Love's in me,

V. 46  
<OR> lo seu delit prop mi sent acostar;  
<TE> the nearer to me I feel his pleasure come;  
<CO> The closer then I feel his pleasure draw;

V. 47  
<OR> si-1 trob escás, altre m'á fer content,  
<TE> if I find him ungenerous, another must make me content  
<CO> If he proves me, another must content me,

V. 48  
<OR> fora de mi mon delit he trobar.  
<TE> (and) I must find my pleasure outside myself.  
<CO> Outside myself I must find my delight.

V. 49  
<OR> Aytant pot fer d'Amor sa gran favor,  
<TE> Love's great favour is so powerful  
<CO> So mightiful is Love with his great favour

V. 50  
<OR> que bastarà fer que l'enamorat  
<TE> that it will be sufficient to preserve the lover  
<CO> Suffice it will to keep the inamoured

V. 51  
<OR> no·l toquarà esperança ne por:  
<TE> from both hope and fear;  
<CO> From th'influence of either hope or fear:

V. 52  
<OR> tant estarà en goig present torbat!  
<TE> in such present joy will lie be found!  
<CO> So deeply will he feel the present joy.

V. 53  
<OR> Yo·m só·blidat havent tal sentiment;  
<TE> I have forgotten that I (ever) had such a feeling;  
<CO> I have forgot possessing such a feeling;

V. 54  
<OR> propri·s a mi tal estat desijar;  
<TE> it is my nature to desire such a state;  
<CO> 'Tis in my nature to want such estate;

V. 55  
<OR> a l'ignorant desig no·l ve·n esment,  
<TE> (this) desire never occurs to the ignorant:  
<CO> To th'ignorant this yearning ne'er occurs,

V. 56  

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enemich és de Amor ignorar.
ignorance is the enemy of Love.
For ignorance is enemy to Love.
V. 57
L'ome no pot ser al món vividor,
Man could not live in the world
Man could not be alive upon this earth
V. 58
si de humor mal será netejat;
if it were cleansed of evil humours;
Ere he was cleansed of any evil humour;
V. 59
lo bo y el mal conserven la calor
good and evil preserve man's radical heat,
By good and evil man's radical heat
V. 60
d'om radical, que sens ells és gastat.
without which he would be destroyed.
Sustained is. Deprived of it, he wastes.
V. 61
Axi d'Amor, qui lo seu mal no sent,
Thus, if a man does not feel the pains of love,
Likewise with Love, he who feels not his ills,
V. 62
no pot en ell sa passió durar:
his passion cannot last: desire possesses him,
Cannot maintain in him its passion quick:
V. 63
desig lo té, qui's de bé falliment,
which is a lack of good,
Desire, the lack of good, does hold him fast,
V. 64
y ell bé atés, tal desig ha cessar.
and, (once) that good (is) achieved, such desire must fail.
Once good's achieved, then this desire must cease.
V. 65
Amor, Amor, yo só ver penident
O Love, o Love: I am truly sorry
O Love, O Love, I so truly regret
V. 66
com de ingrat vos he volgut reptar
that I have accused you of ingratitude
My former charge of your ungratefulness
V. 67
per no trobar loch a mi Jonvinent;
for not having found a place to suit me;
Through your not finding me a fitting place:
V. 68
és lo defalt com yo no pusch amar.
this is the fault because of which I cannot love.
'Tis through this fault I can no longer love.
Títol: Poema 64

Legenda:

<> OR: Original
<> CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<> OR> Lo temps és tal que tot animal brut
<> CO> Now is the time when each brute animal

V. 2
<> OR> requer amor, cascú trobant son par;
<> CO> Requires love, and each doth find its mate;

V. 3
<> OR> lo cervo brau sent en lo bosch bramar,
<> CO> I hear the brave stag bellow in the wood

V. 4
<> OR> e son fér bram per dolç cant és tengut;
<> CO> And its fierce behow's ta'en for sweetest song;

V. 5
<> OR> agrons e corps han melodia tanta
<> CO> Herons and crows do have such melody

V. 6
<> OR> que llur semblant, delitant, enamora;
<> CO> That their appearance enamours and delights;

V. 7
<> OR> lo rossinyol de tal cas s'entrenyora,
<> CO> The nightingale in such event doth sorrow

V. 8
<> OR> si lo seu cant s'anamorada spanta.
<> CO> Should his own song so startle his beloved.

V. 9
<> OR> E, donchs, si·m dolch, lo doirre'm és degut
<> CO> If I complain, my plaint is surely due

V. 10
<> OR> com veig amats menys de poder amor,
<> CO> As I see those beloved who cannot love,

V. 11
<> OR> e lo grosser per apte veig passar:
<> CO> And those who're gross pass off themselves as apt:

V. 12
<> OR> Amor lo fa ésser no conegut.
<> CO> And it is Love who doth not have this known.

V. 13
<> OR> E d'açò·m ve piadosa complanta
<> CO> I have from this most piteous a plaint

V. 14
<> OR> com desamor exorba ma senyora,
<> CO> As lack of Love doth make my lady blind,

V. 15
<> OR> no conexent lo servent qui l'adora
<> CO> Whilst she knows not her most adoring servant

V. 16
<> OR> ne vol penssar qual és s·amor ne quanta.
<> CO> And would not know his love's amount or kind.
V. 17
<OR> No com aquell qui son bé ha perdut,
<CO> Unlike the man who hath lost all his good,

V. 18
<OR> metent a risch, si poria guanyar,
<CO> And ventured all, desiring further gain,

V. 19
<OR> és, vós amat, que·m volguésseu amar
<CO> 'Tis loving you that I pursued your love

V. 20
<OR> deliberat: no só·n amor vengut.
<CO> Deliberately: yet am not come to love.

V. 21
<OR> Tot nuu me trob, vestit de grossa manta;
<CO> I feel all nude though clad in thickest cloth;

V. 22
<OR> ma voluntat Amor la té·n penyora,
<CO> And Love as its own token holds my will;

V. 23
<OR> e ço de què mon cor se adolora
<CO> The reason why my heart is so afflicted

V. 24
<OR> és com no veu ma fretura qu·és tanta.
<CO> Is that it sees not my great penury.

V. 25
<OR> Lir entre carts, ab milans caç la ganta
<CO> Lily midst thorns, with kite I hunt the goose

V. 26
<OR> y ab lo branxet la lebre corredora.
<CO> And with a lap dog hunt the running hare:

V. 27
<OR> assats al món cascuna·s vividora,
<CO> And in this world right many are alive,

V. 28
<OR> e mon pits flach lo passi de Rams canta.
<CO> And in my feeble breast is passion sung.
Título: Poema 65

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> No só gosat en demanar mercé
<CO> I'm not so bold that I may ask for mercy

V. 2
<OR> a ma dolor que del tot m'abandon;
<CO> From my dolour, that it me quite forsake;

V. 3
<OR> un poch espay la prech de temps que·m dón
<CO> A little space of time I pray it grant,

V. 4
<OR> a poder dir lo mal que d'elle·m ve.
<CO> That I might speak the ill that comes therefrom.

V. 5
<OR> E si mon cor en sa força retorn
<CO> And, should my heart its strength of old retrieve,

V. 6
<OR> y el tozbrament del enteniment pert,
<CO> And understanding lose its perturbation,

V. 7
<OR> por à saber qui d'amor no és cert
<CO> Then he will know, who is of Love unsure,

V. 8
<OR> Ira i Amor com dins mi han contorn.
<CO> How Ire and Love within me are conjoined.

V. 9
<OR> Si com l'om cech no coneix nit ne jorn
<CO> Just as the blind man knows not night from day,

V. 10
<OR> si dels vehents ell no és avisat,
<CO> Should by the sighted he be not advised,

V. 11
<OR> d'Ira y Amor no ssé qual m'à ssobrat;
<CO> By Ire and Love I'm beat, I know not which;

V. 12
<OR> haja'n avis dels qui m'estan en torn!
<CO> Let heed be ta'en by those who are around!

V. 13
<OR> Yo desig molt qu'Amor m'abandonàs,
<CO> I have as lief that Love did me forsake

V. 14
<OR> car sola és la causa de mon mal,
<CO> For'tis alone the cause of all my ins;

V. 15
<OR> mas de poder Ira no té cabal
<CO> Of power, yet, hath Ire not the amount

V. 16
<OR> qu'encontr·Amor yo tant me rebel?lás.
<CO> That against Love should I so much rebel.
Esi remey a ma dolor trobás,
If to my pain a remedy could be found,

fóra content, car yo·n desig exir:
I'd be content, I'd fain therefrom escape:

los vostres fets me fan vós avorrir
For'tis your deeds that make me you abhor

And there's no way that I might with you parley,

Mon partiment no pusch ben acabar:
And my departure I cannot effect:

en vós pessant, estrany turment n'atench,
With you in mind I attain a torment strange,

e quant l'estat de mi saber m'estrench,
And when I strive to comprehend my estáte,

ladochc yo caych en mi pus ignorar.
Thereat I fall in greater ignorance.

No sé remey potent mi consolar,
No remedy I ken could give me comfort,

si altr·amor nova no conseguesch.
Unless a love that's new I can attain.

¡O tu, Amor, colp vell guareix ab fresch,
I prithee, Love, with fresh wound cure the old,

o de aquest me vulles bandonar!
Or herein, pray, leave me abandonèd!

Veges mon cor en quina dolor jau;
Look at my heart in so much pain it lies;

en ton ostal no mereix tan dur llit.
It merits not this hard bed in Your hostel.

Qui és l'om viu d'on sies mils servit?
By whom alive could You be better served?

Tant és humill, qu’esforç no·l pot fer brau.
So meek he is, no strain can make him fierce.

Plagues a Déu qu’ab mi mateix fes pau,
God would that with myself I could make peace,

mi acordant ab cor ferm a la mort.
Resolving with stout heart myself to death.
V. 35
<OR> Yo mir e pens si·l món ha cas tan fort
<CO> I look and think the world hath not a case

V. 36
<OR> com de Amor e d'Ira sser esclau.
<CO> As harsh as being a slave to Love and Ira.

V. 37
<OR> Afany té sats l'om dos senyors sirvent;
<CO> He's too enough whoe'er two masters serves,

V. 38
<OR> ¿e quant més, donchs, essent eills enemichs?
<CO> And how much more if they be enemies?

V. 39
<OR> Quant hu complach, l'altr·és vers mi inichs;
<CO> If one I please, unfair to me is the other;

V. 40
<OR> no ssé com bast complaure'lls equalment.
<CO> I know not how to please them equally.

V. 41
<OR> O foll·Amor! Si és ver que·l jovent
<CO> O foolish Love! If it be true that youth

V. 42
<OR> és ocasió de tu a mi forçar,
<CO> Is the occasion'pon me to exact your force,

V. 43
<OR> si bé lo món res tant no pot prear,
<CO> Although the world no thing esteems so much,

V. 44
<OR> vellea·m plau qui de mals és sement.
<CO> Old age I fancy,'tis of ffis the seed.
Titol: Poema 66

Llegenda:
OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Algú no pot haver en si poder
<TE> No one can have it in his power
<CO> It lies outside the power of any wight

V. 2
<OR> altre amar contra sa voluntat,
<TE> to love another against his will,
<CO> To love another if against his Will,

V. 3
<OR> ne-n sser tan fort, ab tanta potestat,
<TE> nor be so strong, with sufficient force
<CO> Or be so strong, or e'en so mightiful

V. 4
<OR> a desligar los nuus c'Amor sab fer.
<TE> to undo the knots which Love can tie.
<CO> As to undo the knot that Love can tie.

V. 5
<OR> Qui és lo foll qui·m repte si no am?
<TE> What fool will accuse me if I do not love?
<CO> What fool reproaches me if I don't love?

V. 6
<OR> Qui és lo foll reptant-me de amar?
<TE> What fool will accuse me if I do love?
<CO> If I do love, what fool reproaches me?

V. 7
<OR> Tal passió negú la pot forçar;
<TE> No one can force such a passion:
<CO> Such passion great there's none could ever force;

V. 8
<OR> per què d'algú, si bé no·m vol, no·m clam.
<TE> therefore I do not complain if anyone does not wish me well.
<CO> Should any wish me ill, I can't complain.

V. 9
<OR> O ver·Amor!, tu invocho e reclam:
<TE> O true Love! I invoke and implore you:
<CO> O Love most true, I implore and call on thee,

V. 10
<OR> puys m'as plagat, vulles-m'abandonar
<TE> since you have wounded me,
<CO> Since thou hast wounded me, will thou please grant

V. 11
<OR> aquell engüent que sol medecinar
<TE> please grant me that ointment which cures us sufferers
<CO> That precious ointment used to heal oftimes

V. 12
<OR> los pacients que per tu mal passam.
<TE> who are ill because of you.
<CO> We patients, that are made to endure thine ills.

V. 13
<OR> No sia sois yo en ta desfavor!
<TE> Let me not be the only one in your disfavour!
Let me not be alone in your disfavour;

V. 14

With hands joined (in prayer), I beg your pity;

V. 15

With joined hands I beg. for your compassion;

V. 16

no-m dons mercé, mas guardó del servir;

V. 17

grant me no favour, but reward for my service;

V. 18

Grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 19

grant me no favour, but reward for my service;

V. 20

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 21

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 22

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 23

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 24

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 25

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 26

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 27

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.

V. 28

grant me no favour, just boon for my service.
V. 28
<OR> en por de mort l'imaginari lo lanca,
<TE> his imagination plunges him into mortal fear;
<CO> His mind will plunge him into mortal fear,

V. 29
<OR> ne pren a mé, que'm era ja no res
<TE> so it is with me, for Love's sickness was nothing to me,
<CO> 'Tis so with me, for once I was accustomed

V. 30
<OR> lo mal d'Amor, vivint soJxe aquell,
<TE> (since I had been) living with it,
<CO> To pains of Love, my fellows for so long,

V. 31
<OR> e per mal nou, a morir vinch per ell,
<TE> and with a fresh ailment I come to die,
<CO> A fresh complaint now brings me close to death,

V. 32
<OR> per no sser tal e com molt major és.
<TE> since it is not like the other and is (much) greater.
<CO> 'Tis of a graver kind, not like the rest.

V. 33
<OR> ¡O tu, Amor, a qui Déus ha permés
<TE> O you, Love, whom God has allowed
<CO> O Love, you who by God have been allowed

V. 34
<OR> que de infant usar fas l'ome vell,
<TE> to make the old man act like a child,
<CO> To give the aged man an infant's guise,

V. 35
<OR> e lo sabent d'ignoscent no s'apell
<TE> and (because of whom) the wise man may not consider himself blameless
<CO> And not to have the wise called innocent

V. 36
<OR> puys que de tu ell no sia defèís!
<TE> as long as he is not protected from you!
<CO> So long as they're delivered from your hands,

V. 37
<OR> tu est aquell ayre molt pestilent
<TE> You are that pestilential
<CO> You are, O Love, that air most pestilent

V. 38
<OR> portant al món una plaga mortal;
<TE> air that brings a mortal plague into the world;
<CO> That brings a mortal plague unto the world;

V. 39
<OR> ésser menys d'ulls, ans del colp, molt hi val,
<TE> it would be better to have no eyes before receiving such a blow,
<CO> 'Twere better to be blind than feel your blow,

V. 40
<OR> mas al ferit mort sola's guariment.
<TE> but to him who is wounded, death alone is a cure.
<CO> But to the wounded Death alone's the cure.

V. 41
<OR> Amor, Amor, lo jorn que l'Ignoscent
<TE> O Love, O Love: on the day when the Innocent One
<CO> O Love, O Love, the day the Innocent
V. 42
<OR> per bé de tots fon posat en lo pal,
<TE> for the good of all men was placed upon the Cross,
<CO> For mankind's good was nailed to the cross,

V. 43
<OR> vos me ferís, car yo·m guardava mal,
<TE> you wounded me, for I defended myself badly,
<CO> You wounded me, for I was ill protected,

V. 44
<OR> penssant que·l jorn me íóra deffenent.
<TE> thinking the day itself would protect me.
<CO> In the belief the day would me defend.
Títol: Poema 68

Legenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> No·m pren axí com al petit vaylet
<TE> I am not like the little page
<CO> In nought am I like to that little page

V. 2
<OR> qui va cerquant senyor qui festa·l faça,
<TE> who seeks a master who will treat him well,
<CO> Who searches out a kind, indulgent, master;

V. 3
<OR> tenint-lo calt en lo temps de la glaça
<TE> keeping him warm in time of frost and cool
<CO> He'd keep him warm throughout the frosty spells,

V. 4
<OR> e fresch, d'estiu, com la calor se met;
<TE> in summer when the heat comes;
<CO> He'd keep him cool all through the summer's heat,

V. 5
<OR> preant molt poch la valor del senyor
<TE> despising the worth of his former master
<CO> Little he appreciates his master's worth

V. 6
<OR> e concebent desalt de sa manera,
<TE> and taking a dislike to his behaviour,
<CO> Taking displeasure in all his deportment,

V. 7
<OR> vehent molt ciar que té mala carrera
<TE> (but) realizing clearly that he has chosen
<CO> Right well he sees the error of his way

V. 8
<OR> de cambiar son estat en major.
<TE> a bad road in changing his situation for a higher one.
<CO> In trying to improve the nature of his lot.

V. 9
<OR> ¿Com se fará que visca sens dolor
<TE> How will he manage to live without suffering,
<CO> What will he do t'escape a life of pain,

V. 10
<OR> tenint perdut lo bé que posseýa?
<TE> having lost the good which he possessed?
<CO> Now having lost the good he once possessed?

V. 11
<OR> Clar e molt bé ho veu, si no ha follia,
<TE> He sees well and truly, unless he is a fool,
<CO> Right well he sees, if not by folly blinded,

V. 12
<OR> que may pora teñir estat millor.
<TE> that he will never find a better situation.
<CO> That he will ne'er enjoy a better estate.

V. 13
<OR> ¿Donchs qué fará, puix altre bé no·l resta,
<TE> Then what will he do, since no other good remains to him,
What will he do - no other good is left him -

V. 14
sinó plorar lo bé del temps perdut?
except mourn the goodness of the time now lost?
Except lament the good of time now lost?

V. 15
Vehent molt clar per si ser decebut,
Seeing clearly that he has deceived himself,
He sees full clear that he's deceived himself,

V. 16
may trobará qui•1 faga millor festa.
he will never find anyone to treat him better.
He'll never find so bounteous a master.

V. 17
Yo son aquell qui•n lo temps de tempesta,
I am that man who, in time of storm,
I am that man, in time of roughest storm,

V. 18
quant les més gents festegen prop los fochs
when most people enjoy themselves around the fire
And everyone makes merry 'round the fire,

V. 19
e pusch haver ab ells los proprios jochs,
and I can join in their games,
And I could join in with them in their sport,

V. 20
vaig sobre neu, descalç, ab nua testa,
walk over snow, with naked feet,
On snow I walk, unshod, my head all bare,

V. 21
servint senyor qui jamés fon vassall
bareheaded, serving a master who was never a vassal
Serving a Lord, he never was a vassal

V. 22
ne•1 vench esment de fer may homenatge,
nor ever thought to pay homage (to another);
And never thought of ever paying homage,

V. 23
en tot leig fet hagué lo cor salvatge,
in every base action, his was a savage heart;
In each base deed, his was a savage heart,

V. 24
solament diu que bon guardó no•m fall.
he only tells me I shall not lack a good reward.
He says no more than I won't lack reward.

V. 25
Plena de seny, leigs desigs de mi tall;
My prudent Lady, base desires I root out;

V. 26
erbès no•s fan males en mon ribatge;
no weeds grow on my riverbank;
There grow no weeds upon my riverbank;

V. 27
sia entés com dins en mon coratge
let it be understood that, deep in my heart,
Let it be known that deep within my heart
V. 28

<OR> los pensaments no·m devallen avall.
<TE> my thoughts do not drag me down.
<CO> My thoughts will never fall into disgrace.
Titol: Poema 69

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Ciar és e molt a tots los amadors,
<CO> Right clear it is to every single lover,

V. 2
<OR> y a tots aquells que de mi han sabut,
<CO> And eek to all who have of me heard tell,

V. 3
<OR> que mon semblant no és huy conegut.
<CO> That my compeer is nowadays unknown.

V. 4
<OR> D'aver sentit Amor e ses dolors
<CO> In having suffered Love and His dolours

V. 5
<OR> no·m fa mester testimonis haver,
<CO> I have no need for witnesses to attest,

V. 6
<OR> ne blan parlar ab persuasions,
<CO> Nor talk that's sweet with persuasions,

V. 7
<OR> ne falagar oreilles ab raïons:
<CO> Nor e'en to flatter ears with reasonings:

V. 8
<OR> favor ha gran paraula dient ver.
<CO> The word that speaks the truth enjoys great favour.

V. 9
<OR> Pergué·ls estrems ha cerquats mon voler,
<CO> Since my desire extremes hath all times saught,

V. 10
<OR> en aquest món no ha trobat semblant;
<CO> Within this world it hath not found a peer;

V. 11
<OR> los que·ls migs lochs en Amor van cerquant
<CO> Those who the middle ground in Love pursue

V. 12
<OR> no·ls defalli trobar tot llur mester.
<CO> Did never fail to encounter their full need.

V. 13
<OR> Amor en mi tant ha loch convinent,
<CO> In me Love hath so convenient a place

V. 14
<OR> qu'en altra part se veu ésser estrany;
<CO> That, if elsewhere, He finds Himself right strange;

V. 15
<OR> son lauger pes ja dôna·l món afany:
<CO> His slender weight unto the world brings toil:

V. 16
<OR> ais muscles meus és càrech molt plaent.
<CO> A load most pleasant'lis upon my shoulders.
V. 17
<OR> No farà molt lo qui serà crehent,
<CO> He'll labour little he who credence gives,

V. 18
<OR> vehent d'Amor en mi lo seu procés:
<CO> As he, of Love, in me the process sees:

V. 19
<OR> la grossa part d'Amor en mi gran és,
<CO> The grosser part of Love in me is great,

V. 20
<OR> de l'altra m'call qu'és fort dar a'ntenent.
<CO> The other I'll keep whist:'tis hard explained.

V. 21
<OR> los actes grans d'aquest amor mostrats,
<CO> The actions great of this my Love are shown,

V. 22
<OR> jutjau-los tots, vòs qui més n'enteneu;
<CO> Judge ye them all, O you who are most conversant;

V. 23
<OR> los no toquats perdon, s'm repreneu,
<CO> All you not touched, I pardon your reproach,

V. 24
<OR> car segur só dels ben enviorats.
<CO> For sure I am of those who truly love.

V. 25
<OR>Mos sentiments són aixi alterats
<CO> My sentiments to such extent are altered

V. 26
<OR> quant la que am mon ull pot divisar,
<CO> When her I love my eye comes to behold,

V. 27
<OR> que no'm acort si só'n terra ne mar
<CO> I can't recall if I'm on land or sea;

V. 28
<OR> y els membres luny del cor tinc refredats.
<CO> The limbs far from my heart are icy cold.

V. 29
<OR> Si-1 trob en part on li pusqua res dir,
<CO> Should I her find where I with her might speak

V. 30
<OR> yo crit algú perquè ab ell'escús
<CO> I call someone through whom I might excuse

V. 31
<OR> aquesta por, perqu'ella no'm refús,
<CO> The fear I have so she refuse me not;

V. 32
<OR> crehent mon mal de mala part venir.
<CO> My ill believing comes from evil part.

V. 33
<OR> Tal pena, donchs, ¡qui la pot sostenir
<CO> So great a pain then who could it endure

V. 34
<OR> com yo, vehent que'm degra sssez grahit,
<CO> Like me, perceiving thanks to me are due
V. 35
per molt amar, d'ardiment ser fallit,
For my great love, of boldness I'm deprived,
V. 36
e mon voler estrem veig desgrahir?
And my desire extreme I see misprized?
V. 37
Ans só jutjat hom pech e sens amor,
I'm rather judged a fool and without love,
V. 38
e sens calor alguna naturall;
Or lacking any kind of natural warmth;
V. 39
e si no·m fos la fama cominal,
And were it not for my communal fame
V. 40
ja fóra mort per sobresgran dolor.
I would be dead through this excess of pain.
V. 41
No trob en mi poder dir ma tristor,
I find in me no power to speak my sadness,
V. 42
e de açó n'ensurt un gran debat:
And from that there ensues a great debate:
V. 43
Lo meu cor diu que no·n és enculpat,
My heart affirms'tis not the guilty part;
V. 44
car del parlar la lengua n'és senyor.
Of utterance the tongue is lord and master.
V. 45
La lengua diu qu'ella bé ho dirà,
The tongue replies that it would surely speak
V. 46
mas que la por del cor força li tol,
But fear within the heart its strength removes;
V. 47
que sens profit està, com parlar vol,
In this it profits not when it would speak,
V. 48
e, si ho fa, que balbucitarà.
And if it doth, then it will stammer merely.
V. 49
Per esta por vana la penssa sta,
'Tis through this fear the mind is insubstantial,
V. 50
sens dar consell per execució;
No counsel doth it give for execution;
V. 51
no és senyor en tal cas la rahó,
In such a case is reason not the master,
V. 52
l'orgue del cors desbaratat està.
The organ of the body's discomposed.

V. 53
La mà no pot suplir en lo seu cas,
The hand in its own case cannot perform,

V. 54
mou-se lo peu no sabent lo per què,
The foot doth move, the reason it kens not,

V. 55
tremolament per tots los membres ve,
a tremblament to every member comes,

V. 56
per què la sanch acorre al pus llas.
Since blood will rush unto the most fatigued.

V. 57
¡0 tu, Amor, qui ab ulls cluchs estàs
O Love, O Love, of whom the eyes are shut

V. 58
quant vols partir tos am Tyler dons!
When You repart Your bitter-tasting gifts!

V. 59
No compensant los mérits e rhasons,
Without reward for merits or for reasons,

V. 60
ta voluntat regeix fortunat cas;
Your will controls the case that is capricious;

V. 61
vulles pensar l'inconportable dan
Will You but think about the harm past bearing

V. 62
que lo món reb de tos fets deseguals.
The world receives from Your unequal acts.

V. 63
Qui pren de tu delits, degr-aver mals,
Who takes delights from You should ills endure;

V. 64
e plor-aquell qui degr-anar trufan.
He's left in tears whoe'er would go a-mocking.

V. 65
Lir entre carts, les coses periran
Lily'midst thorns, perish will all the things

V. 66
que dintre ssi estan en desacort.
That are within themselves in discord.

V. 67
Y Amor a ssi no guarda de fer tort;
And Love himself guards not from injury;

V. 68
¿com guardarà lo qui·l serveix, d'engan?
How will He guard who serves Him from deceit?
Títol: Poema 72

Legenda:

== Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Paor no-m sent que sobreslaus me vença,
<CO> I have no fear my tribute be excessive

V. 2
<OR> loant Aquell qui totes lengües loen,
<CO> In praise of Him whom is by all tongues praised,

V. 3
<OR> guardant honor a'quell eternal ésser
<CO> Thus honouring that Being who is eternal,

V. 4
<OR> on tota res en Ell és pus perfeta
<CO> Where everything in Him is yet more perfect

V. 5
<OR> que'n si no és, obrant, quan pot, natura;
<CO> Than nature, with its works, in it can be;

V. 6
<OR> ans he pahor que mon parlar no cumpla
<CO> Rather I fear my words may not achieve

V. 7
<OR> en publicar part de sa justa fama,
<CO> The publishment of part of His just fame,

V. 8
<OR> tal com requer y els mérits seus l'atracen.
<CO> As is required and caused by His merits.

V. 9
<OR> L'om envejós son offici reposa,
<CO> The envious man reposes in his office,

V. 10
<OR> car d'egualtat ab Ell negú pareja;
<CO> In equalness with Him there is no peer;

V. 11
<OR> en Ell penssen't, cascú si justifiqua,
<CO> In thoughts of Him each wight is justified;

V. 12
<OR> tallant de ssi 1'amor a ssa persona.
<CO> He cuts from him the love of his own person.

V. 13
<OR> Tant son en ell les virtuts manifestes,
<CO> The virtues are in Him so manifest,

V. 14
<OR> qu'és d'ira cechl'l'om qui bé no les veja:
<CO> He's blind with ire whoe'er sees them not well:

V. 15
<OR> per los migs va, qu'en los estrems no toqua.
<CO> He touches not the extremes but treads the middle.

V. 16
<OR> En temps dels déus, en vida, l'adoraren.
<CO> In times of gods, alive, they him adored.
V. 17  
<E> Déus, vehent la perllongada onta  
<CO> And God, perceiving the prolonged affront

V. 18  
<E> que-ls grans senyors encontra d'Ell cometen,  
<CO> The great seigniors against Him do commit,

V. 19  
<E> tenints ab fraus e tirannes maneres  
<CO> With frauds possessing, and ways tyrannous,

V. 20  
<E> les parts del món, los pochs e gran realmes,  
<CO> Parts of the world, realms both great and small,

V. 21  
<E> ha dat voler al justificat Home  
<CO> Hath give His will to that Man justified,

V. 22  
<E> qu-en breu espay haja la monarchia.  
<CO> In short a space His kingdom may then come.

V. 23  
<E> Clar lo nomén ab aquest-altra-nsenya:  
<CO> Clearly is He named by this, other, standard:

V. 24  
<E> com de tot cert és dels hòmens pus savi.  
<CO> As in all sooth He is, of men, the wisest.

V. 25  
<E> Per ço que mils a totes gents se mostre,  
<CO> So that He be by all folk better known,

V. 26  
<E> mostrant-l'a-quells qui vaques e bochs guarden,  
<CO> Showing to those who herd both cows and goats,

V. 27  
<E> Ell és Aquell qui·n sa joventut tendrà  
<CO> He is that Man who in His tender youth

V. 28  
<E> sobr·n aquells qui saviesa colen,  
<CO> Exceeded those who wisdom cultivate,

V. 29  
<E> e despocat de nombre de gent d'armes,  
<CO> And, stripped of any number of men at arms,

V. 30  
<E> les multituts d'aquelles ha fet retre.  
<CO> He hath of these made multitudes surrender.

V. 31  
<E> Tot quant pot fer virtut de fortalesa  
<CO> What may by virtue of fortitude be effected

V. 32  
<E> dins hun cos d'om, en lo seu ho demostra.  
<CO> In body of man is shown within His own.

V. 33  
<E> En gran defalt és lo món de poetes  
<CO> In great default the world of poets is

V. 34  
<E> per enbellir los fets dels qui bé obren;  
<CO> To embellish the acts of those who do good works;
V. 35
<nos freturants de bella eloqüenca,
And we, deprived of beauteous eloquence,
V. 36
l'orella d'om afalach no pot rebre.
By ear of man no laud can be received.
V. 37
D'aquest valent una gran trompa sona
From this same valiant there sounds out a great horn
V. 38
que·ls indians ab un poch no exorda;
Which but for little makes the Indians deaf;
V. 39
hoen·l·aquells qui són a Tremuntana
And it is heard in land of Tramontane
V. 40
y ells de Ponent e de Llevant los pobles.
By folk of Ponent and those in Levant.
V. 41
Foll és aquell qui fa juhi·n los hòmens,
How foolish he who judgement makes on men,
V. 42
segons que d'ells la Fortuna ordena;
According to what Fortune them ordains;
V. 43
aquells affers que no són en l'arbitre,
All those affairs that lie outside free will
V. 44
colpa no y cau, si venen per contrari.
Are not to blame if they're contrarious.
Títol: Poema 73

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> No pens algú que-m allarch en paraules
<TE> Let no one think that I spin out my words,
<CO> Let no man think my words are empty prattle,

V. 2
<OR> e que mos fets ab los dits enferesqua,
<TE> and that I exaggerate my deeds by my utterances:
<CO> Nor that my deeds are coloured by my words,

V. 3
<OR> ans prech a Déu que de present peresqua,
<TE> rather I pray God that I may die this instant
<CO> I had as lief that God would strike me down,

V. 4
<OR> si mon parlar atany en res a faules.
<TE> if my speech ever borders on fiction.
<CO> Should e'er my speech adopt the ways of fables.

V. 5
<OR> Mos fets d'amor ab los romans acorden,
<TE> My deeds of love are like the Romans' (deeds),
<CO> My deeds of Love are like those of romance,

V. 6
<OR> que foren mes que los escrits no posen;
<TE> which were greater than the written accounts tell;
<CO> Greater they were than all accounts relate.

V. 7
<OR> cells qui d'amor en lo mal se reposen,
<TE> those who dwell in love's sickness,
<CO> All those who dwell in malady of Love,

V. 8
<OR> en creure mi consciences no·ls morden.
<TE> in believing me, feel no remorse in their consciences.
<CO> In trusting me they will feel no remorse.

V. 9
<OR> Sens amor són aquells c·ab mi discorden
<TE> Those who disagree with me are without love
<CO> Loveless are they that concur with me not

V. 10
<OR> e la dolor de amor temoregen,
<TE> and fear love's suffering, and when they are in suffering,
<CO> And of Love's pain are they in mortal fear,

V. 11
<OR> e quant hi són, exir d'ella cobejen
<TE> they long to leave it behind, and always think of themselves.
<CO> And if involved, from it they crave to flee,

V. 12
<OR> e per tots temps de ssi mateys recorden.
<TE> The man who, tormented by such suffering,
<CO> And for all times think only of themselves.

V. 13
<OR> Poch és amant qui dolor lo turmenta,
<TE> would have it reduced, is a poor lover;

Les traduccions de les poesies d'Ausiàs March a l'anglés. Eines per a l'estudi del llenguatge poètic d'Ausiàs March... Vicent Martines Peres
Tesis doctoral de la Universidad de Alicante. Tesi doctoral de la Universitat d'Alacant. 2003
<CO> A middling lover he, by pain tormented,
V. 14
<OR> si que volgués menyscabar de aquella;
<TE> in suffering, it is a miracle that pleasure
<CO> That would fain pray his sufferings be assuaged;
V. 15
<OR> dins la dolor és una maravella
<TE> - I do not know how - should be present.
<CO> 'Tis wondrous strange how even in great pain
V. 16
<OR> que no ssé com lo delit s'i presenta.
<TE> Love's suffering does not torture me
<CO> - I know not how - delight is yet there found.
V. 17
<OR> Dolor d'amor a mi tant no turmenta
<TE> to such an extent that I should wish to leave its bitter limits,
<CO> Love's pain for me is not such bitter torment
V. 18
<OR> qu'exir volgués de son amargós terme,
<TE> and if I see before me the worm of absence,
<CO> That I should wish t'escape its gallful sphere,
V. 19
<OR> e si davant me veig d'absenç verme
<TE> and (see) comfort struggling against love,
<CO> And if before my eyes comes absence's worm,
V. 20
<OR> e lo conort contr'amor dant empena,
<TE> I suffer so much in recovering from the wound
<CO> And Comfort jostling lustily'gainst Love,
V. 21
<OR> yo-m dolch en tant de guarir de la plaga
<TE> that I search for poisons so that comfort may die,
<CO> The healing of my wound does hurt me so
V. 22
<OR> que cerch verins per quà lo conort muyra,
<TE> and my heart is never so full of pleasure
<CO> I seek out venoms; comfort thus may die;
V. 23
<OR> y en gran delit mon cor jamés abuyna
<TE> as when my thoughts wander in love,
<CO> With great delight my heart will ne'er abound
V. 24
<OR> ffins que'n amor ma penssa està vaga.
<TE> A great pleasure is hidden from lovers,
<CO> Until my mind does stray to thoughts of Love.
V. 25
<OR> Un gran delit als amadors s'amaga,
<TE> from all those who do not achieve great love:
<CO> A great delight from lovers is concealed,
V. 26
<OR> a tots aquells que'n molt'amor no vénen:
<TE> in their desire, they do not take pleasure in love,
<CO> From any man who can't attain great love:
V. 27
<OR> en llur voler delit d'amor no prenen,
<TE> nor do they experience good, if hope does not flatter them.
<CO> In their intent there's no delight of Love,
no ssenten bé, si esper no·ls falaga.
There is in (all) the world greater pleasure of the mind
They feel no good if not flattered by hope.

No és al món tan gran delit de penssa
than to think of the person one loves,
No finer joy holds this world for the mind

com lo penssar en la person·amada,
and whoever attains to this forgets everything else,
Than thinking of the person that we love,

e qui l'ateny, toda causa·oblidada,
so that he loses all sense of himself in thinking of her.
When'tis achieved, all else is then forgot,

si que a ssi no troba mentre y penssa.
A lukewarm desire hinders the pleasure of love;
Even ourselves, as we dwell in such thoughts.

Tèbeu voler delit d'amor deffenssa;
extremes have the appearance of perfect good.
Tepid desire prevents delights of Love;

los estrems han de bé complit semblança:
The faint desire has neither fear nor hope,
Th’extremes the semblance have of perfect good.

lo poch voler no ha por ne sperança,
it cannot receive great good or much injury;
A faint desire has neither fear nor hope,

rebre no pot gran bé ne molt·offenssa;
and the high extreme (of love) is its own pleasure:
And can’t expect great good or great offence;

e l'alt estrem ell si mateix delita:
remembering nothing, it hopes for future good.
The far extreme contains its own delight,

no recordant, del bé venint espera.
Each of these desires takes its own course,
And looks not back, but future good awaits.

Cascú d'aquests ha la sua carrera,
and no one knows where the medium lies.
Each one of these does take a different course,

e lo del mig no sab hon se habita.
I am that servant who bears no grudge
And no one knows where lies the middle road.

Yo só aquell servent qui no despita,
if his service goes unrecognized:
I am that servant who would have no spite
V. 42
TE: he exists solely where his goodwill
CO: Although his service went unrecognized:

V. 43
TE: He lives completely where his fondness dwells,

V. 44
TE: My thoughts rise to such a high degree in love
CO: And at her whim he places all his Will.

V. 45
TE: that my soul is within the body which it loves,
CO: My thoughts of love rise up to such a height

V. 46
TE: And at her whim he places all his Will.
CO: My soul lives in the body of my beloved,

V. 47
TE: in any concern of my own, my will is dead.
CO: I am content, whatever my repute:

V. 48
CO: My soul is within the body which it loves,
CO: At her whim he places all his Will.

V. 49
TE: from love sees a great glory gathered within himself,
CO: Within himself a greater glory sees

V. 50
TE: loving another with sincere intention,
CO: He who, from Love, no good, nor ill, expects,

V. 51
TE: for her virtues, unmixed with sensual desire.
CO: Whilst loving her with most sincere intent,

V. 52
TE: loving another with sincere intention,
CO: He who, from Love, no good, nor ill, expects,

V. 53
TE: Our spirit considers only good things and virtues
CO: But for her virtues, not stained by desire.

V. 54
TE: who her own sake that creature
CO: Our spirit sees but virtue and good alone

V. 55
TE: whose virtues protect her from vices.
CO: And loving only for her that creature

V. 56
que les virtuts als vicis li són guarda.
Lily among thorns: whoever considers love
Whose virtues are her selfguard against vice.

V. 57
Lir entre carats, qui d'amor se pren guarda,
(finds that) it has three parts, two of which follow nature:
Lily'midst thorns, who contemplates on Love,

V. 58
tres parts se'n fan, dues seguint natura:
one dies and the other lasts for ever,
Three parts he sees, of which two follow nature:

V. 59
la huna mor, e l'altra tostems dura,
the third is that which looks to false appetite.
Of them, one dies; the other lives for ever;

V. 60
la terça és que fals apetit guarda.
The third one gazes on false appetite.
Titol: Poema 76

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> On és lo loch on ma penssa repose?
<CO> Where is that place where my thoughts may repose?

V. 2
<OR> On serà, on, que mon voler contente?
<CO> Where shall it be my will I may content?

V. 3
<OR> Ab escandall yo cerch tot fons e tente,
<CO> With sounding line I search and scour the deep,

V. 4
<OR> e port no trob on aturar-me gose.
<CO> Yet find no port wherein I dare take berth.

V. 5
<OR> Lo que, dabans, de tot vent me guardava
<CO> What yesteryear did guard me from all gales

V. 6
<OR> és envers mi cruel plaga deserta;
<CO> To me is now a cruel deserted beach;

V. 7
<OR> vagabunt vaig, la casa qui m'és certa;
<CO> A vagabond I go to a house that's certain;

V. 8
<OR> treball és gran en part on yo vagava.
<CO> The labour's great in that part where I tramped.

V. 9
<OR> ¿On és aquell delit, quan yo pensava
<CO> And where is that delight when I did ween

V. 10
<OR> ésser amat de la qui-m entenia?
<CO> I was beloved by her that me understood?

V. 11
<OR> Tot mon voler y el seu no-m defenia
<CO> All my resolve, and hers, did not prevent

V. 12
<OR> d'amar, en tant com son poder bastava.
<CO> My love, as much as its capacity allowed.

V. 13
<OR> Tots los senyals c'amor donen entendar,
<CO> All of those signs that give to understand

V. 14
<OR> en ella viu, no tolent-ne la obra.
<CO> Love lives in her, its labour don't impede.

V. 15
<OR> ¿Qui és aquell qu'en amor tant descobra,
<CO> Who is that man who in love so much discovers

V. 16
<OR> que no-n pogués d'ella sentiment pendre?
<CO> No sentiment therefrom could he partake?
V. 17
<OR> Ja res del món dolor no·m pot deffendre,
<CO> Naught in this world can me from pain defend,

V. 18
<OR> perdut és ja tot goig de mon viure,
<CO> Now lost and gone's all joy in this my life,

V. 19
<OR> a mos amichs de tristor puch escriure,
<CO> Unto my friends of sadness can I write,

V. 20
<OR> no·m basta temps a poder-me'n rependre.
<CO> There is no time for me to start anew.

V. 21
<OR> Tant la tristor ha falagat ma penssa,
<CO> To such extent hath sadness lulled my mind,

V. 22
<OR> que tot m'és trist quan puch oir ne veure,
<CO> To me all's sad, whate'er I hear or see,

V. 23
<OR> tant que m'és greu que yo vinga en creure
<CO> So grave it is that I am come to fancy

V. 24
<OR> que a tristor yo pusgu·aver deffenssa.
<CO> That I from sadness may attain defence.

V. 25
<OR> Puys que Amor ab lo cor ferm dispensa
<CO> For'tis that Love with firm a heart dispenses

V. 26
<OR> que sos delits follament los espero
<CO> That His delights in folly I attend,

V. 27
<OR> (e per açò del món me desespere,
<CO> And'tis through this the world brings me despair:

V. 28
<OR> car sens amor tot delit m'és offenssa),
<CO> Deprived of love, all joy to me is offence.

V. 29
<OR> l'arma comen a Déu, lo qui l'á feta,
<CO> To God, its maker, do I commend my soul,

V. 30
<OR> lexant lo cors desastru·ch per mal astre;
<CO> Abandoning the body ill-starred and doomed;

V. 31
<OR> ja no li plau de sos volers lo rastre,
<CO> It likes no more of its desires the trafil

V. 32
<OR> puys ab dolor viu per ell, no discreta.
<CO> Since through it, indiscreet, in pain it lives.

V. 33
<OR> Si com l'om vell, qui·n son temps vid·à feta
<CO> Like to the old man, in his time he hath led

V. 34
<OR> sats plaentment en algun·art apresa,
<CO> Right pleasant life in some acquired art,
V. 35
<OR> e per fort cas aquella l'és defesa
<CO> For some grave cause it is to him forbade

V. 36
<OR> (no sab en qué son giny de viure meta),
<CO> 'He kens not whither he may put his mind-',

V. 37
<OR> ne pren a mi que no sé com me visca,
<CO> 'Tis so with me, I know not how to live

V. 38
<OR> perqué d'Amor me veig tancada porta,
<CO> Because of Love I see the door is closed.

V. 39
<OR> ne ssé pus fer, ne'l voler me comporta
<CO> I know naught else, nor doth the will require

V. 40
<OR> que d'aquest hús per altre yo'm desisca.
<CO> That from this use for'nother I desist.

V. 41
<OR> O foll'Amor, malament se arrisca
<CO> O foolish Love, what dangerous risk runs he

V. 42
<OR> qui per virtuts vol amar nulla dona;
<CO> Who for her virtues any woman loves;

V. 43
<OR> sa calitat y el loch la fan ser bona,
<CO> Her quality and the place make her seem good,

V. 44
<OR> car en rahó, ¿qual serà la que y visca?
<CO> For, in all truth, who is it lives therein?
Titol: Poema 77

Legenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> No pot mostrar lo món menys pietat
<TE> The world cannot show less pity
<CO> I'faith less pity could the world ne'er show

V. 2
<OR> com en present desobre mi pareix:
<TE> than it has for me at the moment.
<CO> Than at the present time it does for me:

V. 3
<OR> tot·amor faii, sinó a ssi mateix;
<TE> All love fails, except (for love) of self;
<CO> All love will fail, except the love of self;

V. 4
<OR> d'enveja és tot lo món conquistat.
<TE> the whole world is overrun by envy;
<CO> By envy is the whole world conquered.

V. 5
<OR> Hom sens affany no vol fer algún bé;
<TE> no man wants to do good, even when it is no effort:
<CO> If without strain man won't do any good,

V. 6
<OR> com lo farà contra ssi, ab gran cost?
<TE> how will he do it despite himself, at great cost?
<CO> How will he do it if it causes pain?

V. 7
<OR> Cascun cor d'om yo veig pus dur que post;
<TE> I see that each man's heart is harder than a stump of wood;
<CO> I see the heart of man as hard as wood,

V. 8
<OR> algú no·s dol si altre null mal té.
<TE> no one grieves if another suffers injury.
<CO> And no man ever mourns his fellow's woe.

V. 9
<OR> Lo qui no sab, no pot haver mercé
<TE> He who does not know (it from experience) cannot feel pity
<CO> He who knows not no pity then can feel

V. 10
<OR> d'aquell qui jau en turment e dolor;
<TE> for him who lies in pain and torment;
<CO> For him who lies in torment and in pain;

V. 11
<OR> donchs yo perdón a cascú de bon cor,
<TE> so I pardon everyone with all my heart,
<CO> And so, with all my heart, I pardon those

V. 12
<OR> si no són plant del que mon cor sosté.
<TE> if I am not pitied for what my heart is suffering.
<CO> Who do not mourn the suffering of my heart.

V. 13
<OR> Secretament, ab no costumat mal,
<TE> Secretly, with unaccustomed pain,
And secretly, with unaccustomed pain,

V. 14  
fortune makes me feel its lack of favour;  
Does Fortune make me bound to its displeasure;

V. 15  
I do not complain of Love, even though he leads me to death;  
Of Love I don't complain, though he brings death,

V. 16  
I remain indifferent to past good and evil.  
To good and evils past I am quite cold.

V. 17  
No other help from your love avails me,  
I need no other succour from your love

V. 18  
unless your eyes show me favour,  
But that your eyes reveal to me your favour,

V. 19  
I cannot know anything more certain about you;  
For nothing surer can I know of you,

V. 20  
it is unnecessary for me to look for more, in order to be content.

V. 21  
I see many men who are loved, without (themselves) being in love,

V. 22  
the liar is believed as much as lie wishes;  
And he who lies, believed as oft he wants;

V. 23  
and I find myself so overcome by Love  
I find myself by Love so overwhelmed

V. 24  
that I cannot say how much I am in love.  
I cannot tell how much I am inamour'd.

V. 25  
O Love, o Love: I cut myself

V. 26  
a coat from your cloth, dressing my spirit (in it);  
From your own cloth, and dressed my spirit there;

V. 27  
when I put it on, I felt it was very large,

When it was donned, so ample did it feel;
V. 28
<OR> e fort estret, quant sobre mi's posat.
<TE> and (it is) very tight now that I wear it.
<CO> I wear it now, and find it clings so tight.
Poema 79

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> O vos, mesquins, qui sots terra jaheu
<TE> O you, wretched ones, who lie underground,
<CO> O you, most hapless, now beneath the earth,

V. 2
<OR> del colp d'Amor ab lo cors sangonent,
<TE> your bodies bleeding, from the stroke of Love,
<CO> your cors all bloodied from the blows of Love,

V. 3
<OR> e tots aquells qui ab cor molt ardent
<TE> and all those who, with burning hearts,
<CO> And also you, who with your ardent hearts

V. 4
<OR> han bé amat, prech-vos no us oblideu.
<TE> have loved well, I pray you, do not forget!
<CO> Have loved well, I pray you, forget not!

V. 5
<OR> Veniu plorant, ab cabells escampats,
<TE> Come weeping, with dishevelled hair,
<CO> Come weeping, then, your hair all dishevelled,

V. 6
<OR> ubers los pits per mostrar vostre cor
<TE> your breasts open to show how your hearts
<CO> With open breast so that your heart may show

V. 7
<OR> com fon plagat ab la sageta d'or
<TE> were pierced by the arrow of gold
<CO> How it was wounded by the shaft of gold

V. 8
<OR> ab qué Amor plaga·ls enamorats.
<TE> with which Love wounds those (who are) in love.
<CO> With which Love strikes those truly inamoured.

V. 9
<OR> Los colps d'Amor són per tres calitats,
<TE> The wounds of Love are of three kinds,
<CO> The wounds of Love are of three different types,

V. 10
<OR> e veure's pot en les flexes que fir,
<TE> and this can be seen from the arrows with which he strikes,
<CO> As can be seen from th'arrows that he fires,

V. 11
<OR> per qué·lls ferits son forçats de sentir
<TE> whence those who are stricken are made to feel
<CO> For those he's marked are forced to feel the pain

V. 12
<OR> dolor del colp segons seran plagats.
<TE> pain from their wounds according to the manner in which they are struck.
<CO> As corresponds the manner they are hit.
V. 13
<DdD> D'or e de plom aquestes flexes són,
<TTT> These arrows are of gold and lead,
<CoO> Of gold and lead these shafts are fashioned,

V. 14
<DdD> e d'un metall que s'anomen-argent;
<TTT> and of a metal which is called silver:
<CoO> And of another metal yclept argent:

V. 15
<DdD> cascú d'aquests dóna son sentiment,
<TTT> each of these conveys its (own) feeling,
<CoO> Each one of these produces its own feeling,

V. 16
<DdD> segons que d'ells diferen-á-n lo món.
<TTT> according to the difference which exists between them on earth.
<CoO> According to their difference in the world.

V. 17
<DdD> En aquell temps que primer d'aquest fon,
<TTT> In times before our own,
<CoO> In former times which were before our own

V. 18
<DdD> les flexes d'or Amor totes lancà,
<TTT> Love shot all his golden arrows,
<CoO> Did Love let fly all those his golden shafts,

V. 19
<DdD> e, desmembrat, huna se'n atura
<TTT> but thoughtlessly kept just one,
<CoO> But one of them he mindlessly retained,

V. 20
<DdD> ab qué-m ferí, de qué viur-abandon.
<TTT> with which he wounded me, and so I give up (my) life.
<CoO> With it he wounded me, and so I die.

V. 21
<DdD> De flexes tals molts passats foren morts;
<TTT> By such arrows, many were killed in the past;
<CoO> These arrows did slay many in the past;

V. 22
<DdD> ja no té pus que fer guerra mortal.
<TTT> now Love has no more with which to make war to the death.
<CoO> He has none left to wage war to the death.

V. 23
<DdD> Ab les d'argent sol basta fer senyal,
<TTT> With those of silver he can only leave a scar,
<CoO> And those of argent leave nought but a scar,

V. 24
<DdD> mas los plagats, déxmorir són estorts.
<TTT> but those whom lie wounds are exempted from death.
<CoO> The ones he's wounded are from death exempt.

V. 25
<DdD> Ab les de plom són huy tots sos deports,
<TTT> These days his sport is confined to arrows of lead,
<CoO> Today he sports with shafts of lead alone,

V. 26
<DdD> e son poder no bast? a traure sanch.
<TTT> and their force is not sufficient to draw blood.
Powerless they to draw a drop of blood.

V. 27
Amor, vehent lo seu poder tan manch,
When Love beheld the power so enfeebled

V. 28
ha trenquat l'arch; yo-n fas al món reports.
I announce this to the world.

V. 29
Ab cor sancer crida la sua pau,
With sincere heart he cries peace,

V. 30
per què cascú pot amar en cabells;
so that all men may go about bareheaded;

V. 31
per fugir d'ell no cal muntar castells,
to escape from him there is no need of castles,

V. 32
lo seu poder pus baix que terra jau.
His power lies lower than the earth.

V. 33
Mas yo romanch a mort; d'acó fiau.
But I lie at death's door: be sure of that.

V. 34
La sua pau és guerra per a mi;
The peace he brings is really war to me;

V. 35
si-n guerra fos cella per qui·m ferí,
If she through whom he wounded me were at war,

V. 36
yo fora-n pau, vencut e son esclau.
in peace I would be defeated and her slave.

V. 37
Pau ha lo món, e guerra yo tot sol,
The world is at peace and I alone at war,

V. 38
perqué Amor guerrejar ha finit;
Since Love has ceased to fight;

V. 39
yo són plagat e no puch ser guarit,
I am wounded and cannot be cured,

V. 40
puys la que am, de sa plaga no-s dol.

since she whom I love has no pity for the wound she has caused.

Since my beloved rues not the wound she gave.

V. 41

O foll Amor, qui vostre delit vol,

O foolish Love! Whoever desires

O foolish Love! Whoe’er seeks your delight

V. 42

sobre loch fals ha son contentament;

your pleasure bases his satisfaction on a false ground;

On shaky ground places his own contentment;

V. 43

per co repòs no té’n l'enteniment,

thus his understanding has no rest,

Since no repose his understanding finds

V. 44

car si no-1 ver l'enteniment no col.

for the understanding worships only truth.

For understanding honours only truth.
Títol: Poema 80

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Tot laurador és pagat del jornal,
<CO> Each labourer is paid his daily wage,
<AR> Every journeyman labourer can count on his wages at the end of the day,

V. 2
<OR> e l’advocat qui pert lo guanyat plet.
<CO> The lawyer seek, who’s lost the case that’s won.
<AR> and the lawyer can expect to be paid even when he loses his case.

V. 3
<OR> Yo, per servir Amor, romanch desfet
<CO> And I, that have served Love, am now disowned
<AR> But if I have served love, it is only to end up completely ruined.

V. 4
<OR> de tot quant he, que servir no me’n cal;
<CO> Of all I have; no need have I to serve.
<AR> All my labours have brought me nothing.

V. 5
<OR> he fet senyor del seny a mon voler,
<CO> Desire, of my mind, have I made master,
<AR> Since my reason refused to do love's bidding,

V. 6
<OR> vehent Amor de mon seny mal servit;
<CO> On seeing Love by my mind so badly served;
<AR> I have appointed my desire as its master.

V. 7
<OR> rapaç l’è fet, e Déu a part jaquit,
<CO> God have I left aside and Him made plunderous;
<AR> I have turned reason into a lowly thrall, and have given no thought to God.

V. 8
<OR> e són setz·any que lo guardó esper.
<CO> Full sixteen years it is I wait my guerdon.
<AR> Sixteen years of this, and I am still waiting for my reward!

V. 9
<OR> Amor, Amor, poch és vostre poder
<CO> O Love, O Love, slender is Your power
<AR> Love, love, you would have a hard time

V. 10
<OR> per altre hom com yo fer tant amar;
<CO> To make another man love as I do;
<AR> trying to make any other man love like me.

V. 11
<OR> anau, anau vostres armes provar
<CO> Go to, go to, that you may try Your arms
<AR> Be off with you,

V. 12
<OR> encontr·aquell qui vostre no vol ser!
<CO> Against that man who would not be your own.
<AR> and pick on someone who doesdt want to be your serf!
Títol: Poema 81

Llegenda:
OR: Original  
TE: Terry  
CO: Con / Rib / Keo  
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Així com cell qui·s veu prop de la mort,  
<TE> Like the man who finds himself close to death,  
<CO> Like to the man who sees he's close to death,  
<AR> Imagine someone who comes face to face with death

V. 2
<OR> corrent mal temps, perillant en la mar,  
<TE> when the weather is bad and he is in danger at sea,  
<CO> The weather rough, the sea with perils rife,  
<AR> as his pitching ship struggles to ride out a storm.

V. 3
<OR> e veu lo loch on se pot restaurar  
<TE> and sees the place where he could take refuge  
<CO> A place he espies wherein he can take shelter,  
<AR> Although he can see the shore where safety and comfort wait,

V. 4
<OR> e no y ateny per sa malvada sort,  
<TE> and by misfortune cannot reach it:  
<CO> Yet he falls short through his most wretched luck,  
<AR> fate is against him: he never reaches it.

V. 5
<OR> ne pren a mé, qui vaig affansys passant,  
<TE> so it is with me, who am in trouble,  
<CO> 'Tis so with me; such woes must I endure,  
<AR> Now think what I must feel who long for you constantly,

V. 6
<OR> e veig a vos bastant mos mals delir.  
<TE> and see that you are sufficient to remedy my cares.  
<CO> And I see you, the remedy of my ills.  
<AR> and must watch you from afar-you who could wipe out all my pain.

V. 7
<OR> Desesperat de mos desigs complir,  
<TE> Without hope of achieving my desires,  
<CO> With hope all gone, e'er to fulfill my wishes,  
<AR> In despair of ever fulfilling my desires,

V. 8
<OR> iré pel món vosstr·ergull recitant.  
<TE> I shall go through the world proclaiming your pride.  
<CO> The world I'll roam, proclaiming this your pride.  
<AR> I shall wander the world, singing of your pride.
Titol: Poema 82

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Quant plau a Déu que la fusta persqua,
<TE> When it pleases God that the ship should perish,
<CO> When'tis God's Will the vessel is to founder
<AR> Whenever it is God's will that the ship should go under,

V. 2
<OR> en segur port romp ancores y ormeig,
<TE> he breaks anchors and tackle in a safe harbour,
<CO> In harbour safe, he breaks moorings and guys;
<AR> then even if it is moored in the safest port, it will lose its anchor and its rigging will snap.

V. 3
<OR> e de poch mal a molt hom morir veig:
<TE> and I see many people die from trivial ailments:
<CO> From merest ills I see how many die;
<AR> And I could tell you of many cases where some minor ailment has ended in death.

V. 4
<OR> null hom és cert d'algum fet com fenesqua.
<TE> no one is certain how any matter will end.
<CO> No man is sure how aught may be resolved.
<AR> No one can foretell how anything will turn out.

V. 5
<OR> L'ome sabent no té pus avantatge
<TE> The wise man has no advantage (over the fool),
<CO> The wisest man can have no more advantage
<AR> The wise are no better off in this respect than are fools,

V. 6
<OR> sinó que'l pech sol menys fets avenir.
<TE> except that the fool is less often right.
<CO> Save that the fool does less than him divine.
<AR> except that fools are more likely to make the wrong guesses.

V. 7
<OR> L'esperiment y ells juhis veig fallir;
<TE> I see experience and judgement fail;
<CO> Experience, and judgement, I see fail,
<AR> Both our experience and our judgement prove in the end to be unreliable.

V. 8
<OR> Fortuna y Cas los torben llur usatge.
<TE> fortune and Chance disturb their functioning.
<CO> Fortune and Chance derange them in their usage.
<AR> -such things are of little use against Fortune and the events through which shapes our lives.
Título: Poema 83

Legenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Sí co·l malalt, qui lonch temps ha que jau
<CO> Like to the sick man, he has long been prostrate,
<AR> Consider the plight of the sick man weakened by long confinement to his bed.

V. 2
<OR> e vol hun jorn eforçar-se llevar,
<CO> And would one day make efforts to arise,
<AR> One day he decides that he must struggle to his feet no matter what it costs.

V. 3
<OR> e sa virtut no li pot molt aydar,
<CO> His virtue, though, cannot be of great aid,
<AR> But he simply does not have the necessary strength,

V. 4
<OR> ans, llevat dret, sptament, plegat, cau,
<CO> For, once upright, he keeleth o'er asudden,
<AR> and at the first step he crumples up and falls to the ground.

V. 5
<OR> ne pren a mi, que-m esforc contr·Amor
<CO> 'Tis so with me, that strive hard against Love,
<AR> That's just the way it is with me: I am always struggling against love,

V. 6
<OR> e vull seguir tot ço que mon seny vol;
<CO> I would pursue whate'er my mind would have,
<AR> always trying to do what my reason tells me is best.

V. 7
<OR> complir no u pusch, perqué la força·m tol
<CO> And yet I can't, my strength by ill that's extreme,
<AR> But I cannot do as it bids me: love has thought up an especially fierce illness just for me,

V. 8
<OR> un mal estrem atracat per Amor.
<CO> -of Love the issue-is now from me removed.
<AR> to make sure that I never find the strength.
Títol: Poema 84

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Tant he amat que vinch en desamar,
<CO> I have loved so, to unloving I am come,

V. 2
<OR> si com aquell qui amichs ha tengut;
<CO> Like to that man he hath once friends possessed,

V. 3
<OR> per llur defalt havent-lo decebut,
<CO> Through their default he's been by them deceived,

V. 4
<OR> a tot lo món se gira·n aïrar.
<CO> 'Pon one and all doth he with ire now turn.

V. 5
<OR> La gran amor port·ab si càrrech gran,
<CO> A love that's great a great charge with it brings,

V. 6
<OR> viure no pot sens gran sosteniment;
<CO> It cannot live without great sustenance;

V. 7
<OR> lo seu semblant voler l'és sostinent,
<CO> A love of its own like to it's sustinant;

V. 8
<OR> y aquell no ferm, amor va tremolan.
<CO> That love which is not firm is all a-tremble.

V. 9
<OR> Qui ama poch no deu ser desijan
<CO> Whoe'er loves little, desirous must not be

V. 10
<OR> que son amat li sia strem volent,
<CO> That his beloved loves him in the extreme,

V. 11
<OR> car poch voler no és delit sintent
<CO> For little love cannot delight experience

V. 12
<OR> del gran voler que li porta l'aman.
<CO> Of that great love his lover to him brings.

V. 13
<OR> Sol per amor se desij·altr·amor:
<CO> 'Tis but through love another love's desired:

V. 14
<OR> per si mateix no port· altre delit;
<CO> For by itself it brings no other delight

V. 15
<OR> e dòna cels, dant congoxós despit,
<CO> But jealousy-its issue cumbrous spite-,
Should joy of being loved reach not the heart.

In love it is no longer I'll perdure,

Since that its labours far outweigh delight.

In ancient times I should have first come out

When innocent was every single lover,

And youthful was the old man wont to be;

In present times he's old who wears a beard.

Each love wants weather with no heat nor cold:

I bum in Winter, and in Summer shook.

My intent in love I never did achieve

'Twere understood and, still less, satisfied;

God sends me and this world into oblivion;

The pleasure is right scarce that I have felt.

For that same price that Love ought to be sold,

On tendering it, I saw it not purveyed;

That love, unspoken, which is understood,

Through poor perception was not rightly known.
Ab gran voler de parlar, yo fuy mut,
With great desire to speak, yet was I mute

V. 34
per no trobar rahó qui·m satisfés
Through lack of reasonings which satisfied

V. 35
a ma dolor, que bastament digués;
Me in my pain, sufficient it to express,

V. 36
e per ço fuy hom sens amor tengut.
And through this I was ta'en as loveless man.

V. 37
Mon cor sostrach la paraula de sé,
And from itself the word my heart did wrench,

V. 38
ma boca tench aquella no passás,
My mouth I sealed, so it could not pass through;

V. 39
vergonya y por guardaren aquest pas,
Both shame and fear kept vigil o'er that pass,

V. 40
e no fon vist com d'amor tal cas ve.
And'twas not seen how such case from Love comes.

V. 41
Menys mal d'aquest ¿qual fort cor lo sosté?
Less ill than this, what strong heart it sustains?

V. 42
¿Qui és aquell qui soptós no sclatás,
Who is that man who would not burst anon,

V. 43
que sa dolor a mostrar no bastás
Who could his dolour not suffice to show?

V. 44
e fos cregut hom sens amor e fe,
He were considered faithless, without love,

V. 45
e son voler vengués ésser jutjat
And so his love would come to be ajudged

V. 46
per saber gros e voler desleal;
As churlishness and disloyal intent;

V. 47
l'entendre seu vehent lo cominal,
By common folk his understanding's seen

V. 48
que fos entés d'enteniment tapat?
To be considered as scant of wit.

V. 49
Si ans de temps só vist blanc e ruat
If white and wrinkled am I seen before time,
<OR> e lo meu cors mostr·aver passat mal,
<CO> My body showing the ills it hath endured,

V. 51
<OR> serà per ço com Amor ja no val
<CO> 'Twill be since Love no longer doth avail

V. 52
<OR> a·queil a qui Natur·à·namorat.
<CO> That wight whom Nature hath enamoured.

V. 53
<OR> Per Déu a mi solament yo no planch,
<CO> By God,'tis not myself alone I pity

V. 54
<OR> mas a cascú qui·n tal cas se verà;
<CO> But every one who in such case may be found;

V. 55
<OR> bé són yo cert qu·en tot no·m semblarà,
<CO> Right well I know they'll not in all be akin,

V. 56
<OR> car per honor yo·m sech en pus alt banch.
<CO> By honour'tis I take the highest seat.

V. 57
<OR> Amor, Amor, vostre poder és manch,
<CO> O Love, O Love, Your mightiness is maimed,

V. 58
<OR> o de sens grat ésser podeu reptat;
<CO> Or as an ingrate You may be accused;

V. 59
<OR> qual d'aquests noms voleu en vós posat,
<CO> Which of these names would you have lief be given,

V. 60
<OR> de qualsevol costat jaheu en fanch.
<CO> But either way you lie low in the dirt.
Títol: Poema 87

Llegenda:

OR: Original
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Tot entenent amador mi entengua,
<AR> Every enlightened lover will understand me,

V. 2
<OR> puys mon parlar de amor no s'aparta,
<AR> for all I am going to say is about love,

V. 3
<OR> e l'amador qu·en apetit se farta,
<AR> while I doubt that the sort who thinks only of satisfying

V. 4
<OR> lo meu parlar no·m pens que bé comprena.
<AR> his appetite will grasp very much.

V. 5
<OR> Tres amors són per on amadós amen:
<AR> There are three kinds of love with which lovers love:

V. 6
<OR> l'u és honest, e l'altre delitable;
<AR> one of them is chaste, another pleasurable;

V. 7
<OR> del terç me call, qu·és lo profit amable,
<AR> of the third, profitable love, I will not speak,

V. 8
<OR> perquè ls amats lurs amants no reamen.
<AR> for in it the loved one does not reciprocate the lover's feelings.

V. 9
<OR> Los dos hunits en nós se poden pendre,
<AR> The first two kinds may take root jointly in us,

V. 10
<OR> si lurs dos fochs han loch en nós d'encendre.
<AR> if there is room there for their respective fires to be ignited.

V. 11
<OR> Aquests volters a desigs han acorrer,
<AR> These two manifestations of the will,

V. 12
<OR> seguint cascú sa pròpia natura.
<AR> each following its own nature, have to express themselves through desires.

V. 13
<OR> Lo cors, qui és corrupta creatura,
<AR> The body, which is a creature of corruption,

V. 14
<OR> als apetits corruptes ha d'acórrer.
<AR> is necessarily drawn to the corrupt appetites.

V. 15
<OR> L'arma, qui és per tostems duradora,
<AR> The soul, which is everlasting,

V. 16
béns e virtuts ab lauger peu encalça;
with fleet foot seeks out virtues and good.

V. 17
l'amor del cors en son delit la·nbalça,
The body's love plunges the soul into its form of pleasure,

V. 18
mas, no trobant son propi, s'entrenyora;
but when the soul fails to find its own delight, it grieves.

V. 19
ladonchs ells junts mesclat voler conponen,
And so the two work together to form a mixed will

V. 20
que dura tant com d'aquell se conssonen.
which lasts for as long as they agree to continue.

V. 21
Tal voler naix en part per ignorança,
in part this will is born of ignorance

V. 22
e compost és de nostres dos natures,
and is composed of our two natures.

V. 23
e fa que·l om ab tots enginys e cures
It forces man to want his hope's fulfilment,

V. 24
vol e no ha la fi de sa sperança;
without ever attaining it, no matter how much thought and trouble he may take,

V. 25
pergu·ell no és bastant l'arm·a complaure,
because this will is unable to satisfy the soul, much less the body,

V. 26
e menys lo cors, car mes deis obs li dona:
since it gives the body more than is necessary:

V. 27
puja'l en alt, e natura l'affona;
this will thrusts the body upwards, but the body's nature pulls it down.

V. 28
fa que acort jamés pot en l'om caure.
Because of this, harmony can never reign in man.

V. 29
Tot quant és d'om vol fi de sa natura,
everything in him desires the fulfilment of its nature,

V. 30
y aquest voler res del món no l'atura.
and nothing in the world can stand in the way of this desire.

V. 31
Lo seu ver nom delitable·s nomena,
 Appropriately, it is known as pleasurable love,

V. 32
e, desreglat, pren quant l'és agradable;
for it makes use indiscriminately of whatever it finds pleasurable.
V. 33
<OR> aquest fa hom falssament ser amable,
<AR> It makes man love falsely

V. 34
<OR> volent açò qu'en ser content no·l mena,
<AR> and want that which cannot lead him to happiness,

V. 35
<OR> car no vol res que tot l'ome contente.
<AR> for it does not desire what can satisfy the whole man;

V. 36
<OR> Per ço en ell l'amador no reposa,
<AR> that is why it makes the lover ever restless.

V. 37
<OR> e tant en hom aquest voler fa nosa
<AR> And when the two wills are both attracted to the same thing,

V. 38
<OR> com als volers cossa·qual se presente:
<AR> this desire so obstructs man that,

V. 39
<OR> si hu vol molt co que poch l'altr·aire,
<AR> if one of the wills greatly wants what the other does not despise,

V. 40
<OR> no y ha molt fer que del tot a si·l tire.
<AR> almost without effort that will takes complete control of what it desires.

V. 41
<OR> D'aquest voler los trobadors escriuen,
<AR> It is this will that poets talk of,

V. 42
<OR> e, per aquest, dolor mortal los toca;
<AR> and through it mortal pain afflicts them.

V. 43
<OR> la racional part de l'arma no·ls broca;
<AR> It is not the rational part of the soul which spurs them on:

V. 44
<OR> del sensual aquests apetits viuen.
<AR> such appetites thrive on the sensual will.

V. 45
<OR> ésser bé pot que l'om simplament ame:
<AR> It is quite possible for man to love simply,

V. 46
<OR> d'arma sens cors, e ab lo cors sens arma;
<AR> with the spirit and without the body, and with the body but without the soul.

V. 47
<OR> amant virtut, hom de tal amor s'arma,
<AR> If a man loves virtue, then it is with such love that he arms himself,

V. 48
<OR> y el cors és cert que d'un brut voler brame.
<AR> while there is no doubt that the body, for its part, groans with a brutish desire.

V. 49
<OR> Aquests mesclats hun drap de mescla tixen
These two wills, when they are mingled,

V. 50
weave a mixed fabric in which it is difficult to distinguish between the
colours it displays.

V. 51
Each of them forgets its proper nature,

V. 52
while at the same time doing all it can to make the other obey,

V. 53
but it does not succeed in making the other give up completely:

V. 54
the oppressed will lies in a state between life and death.

V. 55
Each of them forgets its proper nature,

V. 56
agreeing to a friendly truce,

V. 57
there are marvellous acts to be seen.

V. 58
hen there are marvellous acts to be seen.

V. 59
for the soul then wants what is contrary to reason's decree,

V. 60
while the body feels death's affliction.

V. 61
No lover can attain delight

V. 62
until the body and soul are in harmony,

V. 63
for the love we feel when the desires of these two clash

V. 64
will not take us very far.

V. 65
This love obstructs the body's actions,
tolent-li quant natura li atorgua,
robbing it of everything with which Nature has endowed it,

V. 67
y a l'arma fa beure amargant porga;
while it gives the soul a bitter draught to drink.

V. 68
de dret en dret no plau natura nostra:
Nothing that is unadulterated can attract our nature;

V. 69
l'arma per si contentament no n'assa;
the soul can never savour contentment of its own accord;

V. 70
si fa lo cors, mas poch, e tost se gasta.
in this the body does succeed, but not for long, and its pleasure is soon spent.

V. 71
L'arma per si en tal voler no n'assa,
The soul cannot embroil itself unaided in this desire,

V. 72
car no s'en res ne pot ser son objecte,
for the soul is not attached to matter, and cannot be the exclusive object of this desire,

V. 73
ne l'ors çüs que d'un brut son efecte.
whose effects on the body are purely bestial.

V. 74
D'abdós humits se compon esta mescla;
This mixed desire is composed of both body and soul joined together,

V. 75
car l'ome vol, la voluntad guanyada,
for once the man has won the affection of the woman he loves,

V. 76
sens e saber de la dona que ama;
he wants her mind and her understanding.

V. 77
ama l'amat, e toll l'onor e fama,
From his love for the beloved, he derives honour and fame,

V. 78
y en fets del cors l'arma és delitada;
and the soul thus finds pleasure in the body's deeds.

V. 79
lo cors jamés, si canssa, bé no n'assa,
While the body may tire, it is never satisfied,

V. 80
e tant com pot tot lo finit aparta.
and keeps all that is finite at bay as long as it can.

V. 81
Les voluntats se mostren per les obres,
Desires are revealed through acts,

V. 82
d'on se veu clar com la nostr·arma·s baxa
and from these it is evident that the soul drags itself down
V. 83
<OR> e·i nostre cors en alt munta sa raxa,
<AR> while the body's fury swells up,

V. 84
<OR> perquè-n delit ell e l'arma són pobres.
<AR> which is why both body and soul are poor in delights.

V. 85
<OR> L'arma pel cors a son delit s'enclina,
<AR> The soul inclines towards its pleasure through the body,

V. 86
<OR> lexant lo seu, e sa natura-s lunya;
<AR> neglecting its own delight, and thus forgets its own nature.

V. 87
<OR> lo cors en alt a delitar met punya,
<AR> The body strives to experience its delight on a higher level;

V. 88
<OR> no coneix bé sa natura mesquina.
<AR> it forgets its wretched nature.

V. 89
<OR> La carn volar vol e l'arma s'aterra,
<AR> The flesh tries to ascend while the soul abases itself,

V. 90
<OR> perquè algú, si toca, no s'aferra.
<AR> which is why this desire will enter men but never hold fast in them.

V. 91
<OR> Les voluntats que de virtut no toquen,
<AR> Those desires which have no element of virtue ebb

V. 92
<OR> han moviment en semblant de marea,
<AR> and flow like the tide,

V. 93
<OR> y en lo comenc metrien gran ferea
<AR> and no one could fail to be shocked

V. 94
<OR> al qui sabés com pugen e·s derroquen.
<AR> if he saw for the first time how they rise up and then plunge down again.

V. 95
<OR> De tres cordells Amor deu fer sa corda,
<AR> Love should use all three of its strands together to make its rope,

V. 96
<OR> car hu romp tost e l'altre molt no dura:
<AR> for one of them easily snaps and another does not last for long.

V. 97
<OR> trench o fluix d'u en l'altre mort procura;
<AR> if one of these is too taut or too slack, it renders the other useless;

V. 98
<OR> si·l terç no y és, la corda se descorda.
<AR> unless the third strand is present, the rope unravels.

V. 99
<OR> Aquest és ferm y ell·les altres fa que tinguen,
<AR> This strand is strong, and it makes the others hold;
V. 100
<OR> esser no·ls fa, mas té qu'en baix no vinguen.
<AR> although they can exist without it, it prevents their undoing.

V. 101
<OR> No·s pot bé dir com arma y cors pratiquen
<AR> It is not easy to tell how body and soul implement

V. 102
<OR> aquest voler, n·s plaen o desplaen;
<AR> this desire: they take neither delight nor displeasure in it.

V. 103
<OR> hu sent content, los poders d'altre caen,
<AR> While one is satisfied, the other's strength diminishes

V. 104
<OR> e, agueujat, les forces muntipliquen;
<AR> as it watches resentfully its opponent's power increase,

V. 105
<OR> car moltes veus del cors l'appetit cessa,
<AR> for often the body's appetite ceases,

V. 106
<OR> si c·ab lo seu és obs que l'arma·s force;
<AR> so that the soul has to assert its own,

V. 107
<OR> e l'altre veu és ops que·1 cors s'esforce
<AR> and on other occasions the body has to strive

V. 108
<OR> per amanssar l'arma qui·s veu opressa.
<AR> to subjugate the soul and to dominate it.

V. 109
<OR> Tots de per ssi han ops que fam los toque,
<AR> Each of them in turn has to be stirred by its hunger

V. 110
<OR> o que·1 desig del hu a l'altre broque.
<AR> or goaded by the other's desire.

V. 111
<OR> Si l'apetit ranonble s'agreuja
<AR> It is hardly surprising that the reasonable appetite

V. 112
<OR> del cobejós seguir, no·s maravella;
<AR> should resent being led by its lustful counterpart,

V. 113
<OR> car tant com pct, per delit, aparella
<AR> for the latter does all it can to ensure, for the sake of its own pleasure,

V. 114
<OR> que l'arma·l cors en mal hostal alleuja.
<AR> that the body will give the soul a poor lodging.

V. 115
<OR> Al infinit no per si lo cors guarda;
<AR> The body, on its own, can have no contact with the infinite;

V. 116
<OR> l'arma per si de tot excés s'enuja;
the soul by itself abhors all kinds of excess.

V. 117
<br>
By mutual consent, however, each strives towards delight for

V. 118
<br>
as long as the soul fails to realise its mistake.

V. 119
<br>
When the desires of the body weaken,

V. 120
<br>
the veils that cover the eyes of the soul begin to clear.

V. 121
<br>
Soul and body each finds pleasure in the other;

V. 122
<br>
they share pleasures and pains between them,

V. 123
<br>
and their passions come to be alike.

V. 124
<br>
Experience will teach as much even to fools.

V. 125
<br>
But neither of them can endure the other

V. 126
<br>
to the extent of completely denying itself.

V. 127
<br>
Satiety or neglect soon drives love from them,

V. 128
<br>
or at least it does not stay for the same length

V. 129
<br>
in the great majority of lovers, it takes its leave through the body,

V. 130
<br>
very often because of neglect or anger.

V. 131
<br>
Man becomes inflamed with this love through the eyes,

V. 132
<br>
and feels the desire to touch, after which this will grows or dies.
temprat esper la voluntat afina,
Desire, tunes and tempers hope,

V. 134
e, perdut ell, Amor de Mort se clama;
and once this is lost, love bewails its own death.

V. 135
son fill e nét són Desig y Esperança,
Its son and grandson are desire and hope,

V. 136
mas prop los ve Paor, qui-lls fa gran brega;
but fear follows close on their heels and wages a fierce war against them.

V. 137
tals passions amador no les nega;
No lover will deny that he has these passions.

V. 138
aquest· amor cau en esta balança.
The scales in which this love has been placed work in the following way:

V. 139
Cascú d'aquests a l'altre vençre tensa,
each passion tries to outweigh the other,

V. 140
e si u compleix, Amor e si destenta.
but if it succeeds, it thwarts both love and itself.

V. 141
Per nostres senys amor d'arma començà,
Spiritual love begins in the senses,

V. 142
mas vol per si virtuts e saviesa;
but makes virtues and wisdom its goal.

V. 143
aquest· amor per sol entendrà·és presa,
This form of love is attained only through the understanding,

V. 144
amant lo bé del qual ha conexença;
because of which it knows and loves good.

V. 145
és feta gran seguons les parts s'acorden,
Its power depends on the extent to which its constituent parts are in harmony,

V. 146
multiplican los béns d'on ella·s forma.
and it is this harmony which multiplies the forms of good from which it is made.

V. 147
Del bé honest aquest· amor pren forma,
This love takes the form of virtuous good,

V. 148
e los volers que·n surten no discorden;
and there is no disagreement among the desires which spring from it.

V. 149
lo qui·l ateny en ser content s'acosta,
Whoever achieves such love begins to know what happiness is:
V. 150
POR no acull ne sperança de costa.

V. 151
QUALS són aquells qu’amor honest los force

V. 152
amar per si virtuts en una dona?

V. 153
Bé són yo cert que tots la volen bona

V. 154
perquè el delit del hom durar s’esforce.

V. 155
No n ssé algú que separat lo senta;

V. 156
menys de saber, senten dins ells sa obra,

V. 157
don l’altr’amor nom de ferma li’n sobra:

V. 158
de fastig reb o de oblit enpenta.

V. 159
Aquest’amor és philosofal pedra

V. 160
que lla on cau, ço que res no val medra.

V. 161
Aguell’amor hon Venus ha sa regna,

V. 162
a nostre cors ensems ab l’arma guarda;

V. 163
a molts plaers e dolors no és tars,

V. 164
en cor honest moltes vegades regna;

V. 165
torba lo seny, supilitats enfosqua,

V. 166
e sa dolor, durment hom, ella vetlla;
and keeps watch over a man's pain even while he sleeps.

V. 167
solaços vol e prestament la cetla;
It longs impatiently for the solaces of the bedchamber.

V. 168
qui n'és plagat la rahó té molt fosqua,
It darkens the reason of all those it wounds,

V. 169
perquè no pot honest· amor percebre.
and they have no means of knowing what virtuous love is.

V. 170
De ardiment no pot sentir la lebre!
You cannot expect a hare to know how it feels to be courageous!

V. 171
Los appetits sensuals l'arma liguen;
The sensual appetites fetter the soul.

V. 172
donchs, tots aquells qui del tot Venus tira.
So it is that the understanding of all those over whom Venus holds

V. 173
Molt foscament llur enteniment mira
complete sway can see only very dimly

V. 174
per los cechs fochs qui l'espirit abriguen.
through the blind fires which shroud the spirit.

V. 175
Los escolans de qui Venus és mestre,
Those disciples who have Venus as their teacher

V. 176
lo contemplar jaqueyen, prenents l'acte.
abandon the contemplative path, and take to action.

V. 177
Voler no cast, executor sens pacte,
The unchaste desire, which never stops to negotiate terms before carrying out its will,

V. 178
domda cors braus, doméstich fa·l campestre:
can tame the savage body and domesticate any wild thing

V. 179
fahén sentir passió molt extrema,
by inflicting the most extreme passion.

V. 180
jau en dur llit en hom de vida sema.
But it must lie in a hard bed-in a man devoid of true life.

V. 181
L'amor que·ns ve tota de part de l'arma,
The love which derives from the soul alone

V. 182
en les virtuts y en l'entendre s'enredra;
is founded on the virtues and on the understanding;

V. 183
aquest voler, simple, Dèu lo adreça
it is this simple will that God raises up,

V. 184

e pot ser tant que tot altre-s desarma.
and its power can be such that it can make all other kinds of love lay down their arms.

V. 185

Percó en mi, trobant loch, tots caygueren,
But in my case, both kinds of love assailed me, and found a place within me,

V. 186

mogut cascú per la sua semblança;
each of them drawn by its likeness.

V. 187

dos colps sentí, donà'ls cascú sa lança,
Two blows I felt, dealt by each with its lance.

V. 188

actes cascú dins en mi cometeren:
Both performed their deeds within me:

V. 189

hu donà lum per ssi, l'altre tenebra,
one gave out light, the other darkness,

V. 190

e tots justats salut, delit e febra.
and both together health, pleasure and fever.

V. 191

Dèu l'espirit de gran favor abasta:
God endows the spirit with great blessings:

V. 192

en mers delits passions no-1 congoxen;
tormenting passions do not trouble its unmitigated pleasure.

V. 193

al cors mesquí, sens fastig no-1 afloxen:
But these passions do not lose their grip

V. 194

no pot sentir bé, si lo mal no tasta;
on the body until it has wearied of its pleasure;

V. 195

tant com lo cors sa passió gran lexa,
it cannot experience good without also tasting the bad.

V. 196

del espirit és la presó pus ampla,
The farther the spirit leaves behind the body's great passion,

V. 197

es ses virtuts e potences exampla
the more spacious does its prison feel, and it extends its strength and power

V. 198

si que no veu tras paret mas per rexa;
so that it no longer finds itself looking at a wall, but rather begins to see through a grille.

V. 199
V. 200
<OR> sa pur-amor en interés no-s causa,
<AR> It is not interest that moves its pure love.

V. 201
<OR> e la del cors és curt plaer sa causa.
<AR> But the love of the body has no other goal except a brief pleasure.

V. 203
<OR> aquest-voler mes natures l'atracen;
<AR> My dual nature causes such desire:

V. 204
<OR> per dues parts me vendrá qui-m contente.
<AR> I can be satisfied only by what derives from both sources.

V. 205
<OR> Així com l'om pot més glòri-atényer
<AR> Just as a greater glory will be within man's reach

V. 206
<OR> quant nostra carn ab l'arma será junta,
<AR> when our flesh and soul are again joined,

V. 207
<OR> Amor a mi en delitós grau munta
<AR> so love lifts me up to a high degree of pleasure

V. 208
<OR> quant dos ligams arma y cors han a-strényer,
<AR> when a double bond holds body and spirit,

V. 209
<OR> car moltes veus hu per l'altre-s presona
<AR> for often one is held captive by the other

V. 210
<OR> e no-s tant fort l'amor de la persona.
<AR> so that love of the person wanes.

V. 211
<OR> Quant al meu cors, Amor lo desempara
<AR> As for my body - love has abandoned it,

V. 212
<OR> perqué-1 poder d'aquell ve a son terme;
<AR> because the power of the body has reached its limit,

V. 213
<OR> en pur-amor l'esperit meu conferme
<AR> and my spirit has been confirmed in pure love;

V. 214
<OR> e-n aquell punt resta ma rahó clara.
<AR> at this point my reason becomes lucid.

V. 215
<OR> Tan gran delit sent en aquella hora,
<AR> I feel such pleasure at this time

V. 216
que los delits del cors en fastig tornen,
that the delights of the flesh weary me;
V. 217
en lo començ lo meu espirit plora;
returns, my spirit weeps,
V. 218
e si del tot mon cors en força torna,
and if my body's strength should be completely restored,
V. 219
en son delit mon esperit sojorna.
my spirit gives itself up to physical pleasures.
V. 220
Aquell'amor per qui ma carn s'enclina,
That type of love towards which my flesh is inclined
V. 221
compliment sent dels béns que Venus lliura;
feels in full measure the good which Venus dispenses.
V. 222
l'altra, major, e d'esta no delliura,
The higher kind of love, hampered by the carnal sort,
V. 223
lo que merex no ha y amar no fina.
ever attains what is worthy of it, and is never fulfilled.
V. 224
L'onest-amor, però, és qui'm fa viure;
But it is virtuous love which gives me life;
V. 225
l'enteniment d'altres béns no s'alegra.
the understanding will not rest content with any other good.
V. 226
¿On serà, donchs, un-amor tan entegra
where, then, will I find a love so complete
V. 227
qu'en ell-aver, de mals sia delliura?
that I would be loved in like manner,
V. 228
Amant, a mi, per consemblant manera
and so would be free of all suffering?
V. 229
lo meu delit cau en aquesta spera.
It is in this sphere that my pleasure lies.
V. 230
Mon espirit contemplant se contenta
my spirit is content with imaginings alone,
V. 231
e dintre si huna persona forja;
by which it forges the image of a woman.
V. 232
d'ella no pens braços, peus, mans ne gorja,
I do not think of her in terms of arms, feet, hands or throat,

V. 234
car tot semblant altre semblant presenta.
even though like will always seek like.

V. 235
Solament vull d'ella tan clara penssa
All I want of her is a mind so limpid

V. 236
que res de mi no·l fos cosa secreta,
that she would understand me in every way,

V. 237
abta y sabent, e d'amor fos estreta,
and that she should be clever and wise - and stern in love:

V. 238
Io contraffer prengués en gran offensa;
I would be deeply hurt if she behaved otherwise.

V. 239
de son voler volgués ésser celosa,
I would like to guard her love jealously,

V. 240
e que per mi vés mort fos animosa.
and to feel sure that she would willingly die for me.

V. 241
Mas ¿per qué Déu l'arma de carn abriga,
But why does God encase the soul in flesh,

V. 242
los fats volents contr·Amor no sser solta,
and why do the Fates decree, against love's own wishes,

V. 243
e per null temps rahó no la'n ha tolta,
that the soul be fettered and that reason never free it,

V. 244
ans tot contrast ha per cosa·nemiga?
while the flesh declares war every time it attempts resistance?

V. 245
Tant és ma carn al delit enclinada,
My flesh is so inclined towards pleasure

V. 246
dona no veig que·n alt, que no sospire,
that I cannot look at an attractive woman without sighing

V. 247
hi en possehir sens fi aquella mire
and wanting to make her mine for ever.

V. 248
(de tal desig m·arma·s passionada);
This is the sort of passion that inflames my soul,

V. 249
e ma rahó de grat yo la perdria
and I would willingly sacrifice my reason

V. 250
si m'fa esment qu'amor perdre poria.
if I thought that I could cast love off.

V. 251
Sí com aquell de la penssa tan vana
Like the man who has the foolish idea

V. 252
qu'en aquest món lo bé sobiran cerqua,
of seeking in this world the sovereign good,

V. 253
y ab gran enginy en grans delits fa cerqua
and employs all his wits in the search for great pleasures,

V. 254
e veu molts mals en glòria mundana,
only to find many evils in worldly glory, so it is with me;

V. 255
ne pren a mi, que Amor dehifique,
for I make love into my god

V. 256
si que d'aquell contentament vull traure,
and try to wrest contentment from it,

V. 257
si que no pot lo que l deman bestraure;
only to find that it cannot provide me with what I ask.

V. 258
no troba loch on sa·influència fique.
It finds nowhere for its influence to take root:

V. 259
Loch és no ferm on mon desig reposa;
where my desire is, there can be no stability.

V. 260
desempar mar esperança no·m guosa.
But I do not dare give up hope.

V. 261
No conech hom qui sens amar persona,
I know of no other man who, without loving a particular woman,

V. 262
coneg·Amor e per déu lo confesse;
knows what love is and declares it to be his god.

V. 263
yo són aquell que per negun temps cesse
I am one who never ceases

V. 264
d'imagin·ar en ell, e res no·m dóna.
to dream of such a god, and yet he gives me nothing.

V. 265
Desig me fa en la sperança jaure,
My desire keeps me to a bed of hope,

V. 266
dormint tant fort que rahó no·m desperta;
so soundly asleep that reason cannot wake me.

V. 267
assats a mi és caussa descuberta
It is patently obvious to me

V. 268
que puramor no pot en dona caure.
that pure love is not to be found in woman:

V. 269
Mon delit és vida contemplativa,
it is in the contemplative life that delight awaits me.

V. 270
e romanch trist devallant en l'activa.
But I sink into the active life, and so continue in sadness.

V. 271
Ladonchs lo foch d'Amor bé no s'amaga,
For then I cannot easily keep the fire of love hidden,

V. 272
e los meus hulls públich lo manifesten,
and love shows plainly in my eyes,

V. 273
e les dolors mes sanchs al cor arresten,
and pain stops the blood reaching my heart,

V. 274
acorrent lla on és donada plaga.
so that it runs to wherever I have been wounded.

V. 275
Los meus desigs de punt en punt cambie,
From moment to moment I change my desires,

V. 276
e la dolor no·m trob en hun loch certa;
and I can never tell where the pain will strike.

V. 277
ma cara és de sa color incerta;
My face constantly changes colour;

V. 278
cerch lochs secrets e los púbichs desvie;
I seek out hidden places and avoid public ones;

V. 279
lanç·m·en lo llit, dolor me'n gita fora;
I throw myself on to my bed, but pain thrusts me off again.

V. 280
cuyt esclatar mentre mon hull no plora.
Whenever I stop weeping, I feel that I will burst.

V. 281
Mos membres flachs soptós moviment muden,
My feeble limbs jerk;

V. 282
lo cap al coll és càrrega fexuga,
my head becomes a heavy burden to my neck;

V. 283
la gran calor dintre mes venes juga,
intense heat courses through my veins;

V. 284
perills vinents a mon sentir secuden,
all my senses are buffeted by presentiments of future danger.

pert lo recort de les cosses passades
I cannot remember anything from the past,

e lo meu cors me vist sola vergonya;
and I clothe my body in nothing but my own shame;

la cura gran d'Amor tots fets me lonya
trapped in my own thoughts,

e no s'estén sinó-n cosses penssades;
love's deep cares keep me far removed from all real events.

l'executar lo meu desig l'esforça,
My fierce desire is the driving force behind all this,

e no s'esté qué vene aquesta gran força.
and I know of nothing that could stand up to such a mighty force.

Axi com l'or sobre paper se posa,
Just as the setting of gold on paper

segons serà la bona o mala ssisa,
depends on whether the quality of the paper

tal semblant cas mon sentiment divisa
in just such a way this type of love depends on whom it settles in

Si com lo foch tots humits li contrasten
- my special sensibilities reveal this truth.

e los sechs lochs sa força obeexen,
Just as everything that is wet opposes fire,

axi d'Amor ses influences vexen
so love extends its influence

a tots aquells on sos poders abasten.
only over those who cannot resist its powers.

Tant fa com pot fer la person-amable,
It does all it can to make the body disposed towards love,

havent tant loch en nós com lo diable.
and finds as much scope in us as the Devil.
En lo delit que arma y cors desigen
The pleasure which body and soul together desire

V. 302
feneix delit, si compliment li basta,
does not last beyond its fulfilment.

V. 303
mas los delits que l'arma sola tasta
But the pleasures which the soul experiences independently are without end,

V. 304
són duradors, car jamés la fastigen;
for they are such that the soul never tires of them.

V. 305
e si com l'om que la mort lo encorre,
Just as a man's soul lives on when death seizes him,

V. 306
l'arma d'ell viu, qu'és d'infinnit exida,
since its origins are in the infinite,

V. 307
e l'altra part en lo món és delida,
while the other part of him is blotted out from this world,

V. 308
car lo finit en tal cas no·l acorre,
for what is finite in him is of no help at such a time,

V. 309
axi lo cors fa mortal amor ésser,
thus does the body make love mortal,

V. 310
e l'arm·ab ell no mostra son dret ésser.
while the soul cannot show its true nature while it is in the company of the body.

V. 311
Si com l'armés d'acer a colp s'engruna
Just as armour made of steel will crumple at the first blow,

V. 312
e lo de ferr hun petit colp lo passa,
and the lightest stroke will pierce one made of iron,

V. 313
-quant són hunits no·ls destruu res lur massa;
while nothing can destroy their joint mass

V. 314
d'aquests mesclats surt molt gran virtut una–,
from such amalgams great strength is forged –

V. 315
axi Amor supít y enfinit tempra
thus does subtle and infinite love temper

V. 316
la finitat de la del cors y aviva:
the body's finite nature, and fill it with life.

V. 317
en cert cas mor nostr·amor sensitiva
At certain times, the love of our senses dies and this tempered state is
lost,

V. 318
<OR> e l'espirit junt ab ell se destempra.
<AR> for the spirit as well as for the body.

V. 319
<OR> Amen ensemps e l'espirit sols ame,
<AR> They love together, but the spirit also loves of its own accord,

V. 320
<OR> perqué tot l'om no·s trob qu·en res desame,
<AR> so that man is never completely untouched by love.

V. 321
<OR> Los hòmens lechs qui per Amor s'encenen
<AR> Laymen who are inspired by love

V. 322
<OR> en fets divins, ab infusa sciença,
<AR> to perform acts of holiness are blessed

V. 323
<OR> divinal és lur gran intel·ligença
<AR> with deep and divine understanding,

V. 324
<OR> e sos costums a creure tots amenen.
<AR> through instilled knowledge, while their way of life inspires faith in others.

V. 325
<OR> Donchs si d'Amor algún parlar m'escapa
<AR> So, when I talk of love, should some word escape me which reason

V. 326
<OR> que la rahó no·l lohe ne·l aprove,
<AR> does not praise or condone,

V. 327
<OR> no ssi·algú que los dits meus reprove;
<AR> let no one reprove me for what I say.

V. 328
<OR> dels grans secrets c·Amor cobre·b sa capa,
<AR> I could write my own Apocalypse of all the deep secrets

V. 329
<OR> de tots aquells puch fer Apocalipsi;
<AR> which love keeps hidden beneath his cloak.

V. 330
<OR> yo deffallint, Amor farà eclipsi.
<AR> When I die, love will go into eclipse.

V. 331
<OR> Lo món finit, lo sol e luna y signes
<AR> When this world comes to an end, sun, moon, planets and constellations

V. 332
<OR> no correran per lo cel, ne planetes;
<AR> will no longer move through the heavens.

V. 333
<OR> per ops d'aquell los ha Déu fets e fetes,
<AR> It is because of the world that God made all these,

V. 334
y, él defallint, cessen llurs fets insignes.
and once the world ends, all their marvellous operations will cease.

V. 335
Tot enaxi si d'aquest món trespasse,
In just the same way, if I should take my leave of this world,

V. 336
aquell poder qu'en amor nos enclina
that power which inclines us towards love

V. 337
caurà del cel, car pus hom no-s afina
will fall from its place in the heavens, for no other man attunes himself

V. 338
en ben amor, ans quascú veig que's lasse.
to love except me, for they have lost their vigour, all of them.

V. 339
Si Amor veu qu-errant sens profit vaja,
If love sees that all its wandering is profitless, I am sure that,

V. 340
envergonyi to creu de son loch caja.
from pure shame, it will drop from its place above us.
Títol: Poema 89

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Cervo ferit no desija la font
<TE> The wounded deer does not long, for the spring
<CO> The wounded stag does not desire the spring

V. 2
<OR> aytant com yo ésser a vos pressent;
<TE> as much as I (long) to be in your presence;
<CO> As much as for your presence sore I crave;

V. 3
<OR> al gran repós de mon contentament
<TE> only by this bridge can I cross into
<CO> The great repose of my complete contentment

V. 4
<OR> passar no pusch sinó per aquest pont.
<TE> the great calm of my happiness.
<CO> Can only be achieved across this bridge.

V. 5
<OR> Molt me ve tart lo jorn tan desijat,
<TE> The day so much desired comes very slowly to me,
<CO> How tardy comes the day I so desire,

V. 6
<OR> comprat molt car per dolorós sospir;
<TE> so dearly bought with painful sighs;
<CO> So dearly bought with sighs most dolorous;

V. 7
<OR> e tart o breu só cert que deu venir,
<TE> and I am sure that it will come sooner or later,
<CO> And soon or late I'm sure it's bound to come,

V. 8
<OR> si per la mort camí no m'es tancat.
<TE> if the road is not closed to me by death.
<CO> Unless by Death to me the path is closed.

V. 9
<OR> ésser no pusch d'esperança lançat,
<TE> I cannot be turned away from hope,
<CO> From hope I cannot e'er be cast away,

V. 10
<OR> car yo us desig segons mon major bé.
<TE> for I desire you as my greatest good.
<CO> for I want you, that are my upmost good.

V. 11
<OR> A vos deman; contra mi res no us té,
<TE> It is you I ask; nothing holds you back from me
<CO> I pray you then; let nought keep you from me,

V. 12
<OR> mentre'l voler vostre'm sia donat.
<TE> as long as I am given your will.
<CO> Whilst I am granted favour by your will.
V. 13
Si l pensament lunyava hun sol punt
If my mind ceases for one moment
And should my thoughts one moment ever stray

V. 14
d'imaginator haver vostre voler,
to imagine that I possess your will,
From fancying I possess all your good will,

V. 15
sens aquell tot, no pusch delit haver;
unless (I possess) it entirely, I can have no pleasure;
Without the whole I can have no delight.

V. 16
si no s tot sa, tost porà sser defunt.
if your will is not completely sound, it can soon be dead.
If it's not sound, eftsoons it may be dead.

V. 17
Davant me veig de grans dolors un munt,
I see before me a mountain of great suffering,
Before mine eyes a mount of sufferings great,

V. 18
puys ops he tant per a mon contentar,
since such a quantity is necessary for my happiness,
This much I need to bring me full contentment,

V. 19
e mon voler porà molt menyscabar
and my desire may grow much less if yours fluctuates
And my desire might suffer great decrease

V. 20
si l vostre s mou e no mostra que munt;
and does not show that it increases;
If yours should vary and show not that it mounts;

V. 21
e devallant, devallarà lo meu,
and if it goes downhill, so will my own,
Should yours decline, so will decline mine own;

V. 22
e, d'alt cahtent, no darà poch crebant,
and, falling from a height, it will break to pieces,
A fall so sheer will make no trifling break,

V. 23
car tot estrem altr estrem és donant:
for every extreme leads to its opposite:
For one extreme leads surely to another:

V. 24
al poch estat no par l'offenssa greu.
to the (man of) humble condition no insult seems severe.
To lowly men th'affront seems not severe.

V. 25
Mil veus lo jorn és per mi pregat Déu
A thousand times a day I pray God
Each day a thousand times on God I call

V. 26
de ço qu en vós està la major part:
for what for the most part lies with you:
<CO> For that whose major part in you resides:

V. 27
<OR> qu'en mon voler hajau lo vostre squart;
<TE> that you may have regard to my desire;
<CO> That'pon my will you might fix your regard;

V. 28
<OR> e prech Amor vos lanç tot poder seu,
<TE> and I beg Love to give you all his strength.
<CO> And I pray Love will grant you all his power.

V. 29
<OR> È si u compleix, ladonchs pendreu estrem,
<TE> And if he does this, you will come to the extremity,
<CO> If he accedes, then you will reach th'extreme,

V. 30
<OR> si troba loch on se prenga en vós;
<TE> if there is any place where Love may take root in you;
<CO> If there's a place for Love to grow in you;

V. 31
<OR> en loch dispost sa passió-s en nós,
<TE> his passion finds in us a fitting place,
<CO> His passion finds a ready spot in us;

V. 32
<OR> e lo contrast tenim e no volem.
<TE> and, (though) we could oppose it, we do not wish to.
<CO> Oppose it though we could, we have no wish.

V. 33
<OR> Noves de vos saber mortalment tem,
<TE> I am mortally afraid to have news of you,
<CO> Of news from you I have a deathly fear;

V. 34
<OR> dubtant-me fort que no y mostreu amor;
<TE> greatly fearing that you will not show signs of love;
<CO> Greatly I doubt that you will show me love;

V. 35
<OR> per no saber visch en altra dolor:
<TE> through not knowing, I live in a different (kind of) suffering:
<CO> Through ignorance I live another pain:

V. 36
<OR> no ssé de qual costat guart que no-m crem.
<TE> in whatever direction I look, I am burned.
<CO> I know not where to look that I'm not burnt.

V. 37
<OR> No és en vós complir lo meu delit,
<TE> It is not by your choice (alone) that my pleasure can be fulfilled,
<CO> In you lies not my own delight's completion,

V. 38
<OR> per bé que vos vullau complir aquell;
<TE> even if you were in favour of fulfilling it;
<CO> Desirous though you be of its fulfillment;

V. 39
<OR> d'amor haveu haver forçat consell,
<TE> you are compelled to take Love's advice:
<CO> The words of Love you are perforce to heed,
en vos y en ell recau mon bé complit.
on you and on him depends my perfect good.
'Pon you and him my perfect good depends.

V. 41
Res nc-temau ne prengau en despit
Do not fear or take exception
But fear you nought, nor elsewise frown upon

V. 42
dels penssaments meus ab varietat,
to my changing thoughts,
These thoughts of mine which such variance do show,

V. 43
car en servey seran de fermetat;
since in (your) service they will be firm;
For in your service they will prove most firm;

V. 44
de tais servents vol ser Amor servit.
Love likes to be waited on by such servants.
'Tis by such servants Love would fain be served.

V. 45
Si punt d'enug d'est praticar sentiu,
If you feel in the least offended by such behaviour,
Should my behaviour vex you in the least

V. 46
sens amor sou o no sabeu què vol;
you are without love, or do not know what love demands;
You're without love or know not what he wants;

V. 47
ferm loch no-l té qui d'aquest mal se dol,
whoever suffers from this sickness has no restingplace;
He who bemoans this ill has no fixed place,

V. 48
lo moviment per segurtat teniu.
take (my) instability as (a sign of) constancy.
Security consider, then, my movement.

V. 49
Si tant de vos com voleu no confiu,
If I do not have as much faith in you as you would wish,
Should I not trust in you as you would care,

V. 50
mon gran voler me porta-n aquest zel;
(it is) my great desire (which) drives me to such jealousy;
'Tis my great Love that leads me to such zeal;

V. 51
de vostre cors no tem lo pus prim pèl
I am not afraid that the slightest hair
I do not fear your body's slightest hair

V. 52
qu-encontra mi res fes ne-m fos altiu.
on your body will act against or scorn me.
Could do me ill, or show me its disdain.

V. 53
La voluntat vull que pas tota-n mi;
I want your will to become entirely mine;
Your will I want to be entirely mine;
V. 54
<OR> yo só celós si molt amau a Déu;
<TE> I am jealous if you love God a great deal;
<CO> Should you love God a deal then I am jealous;

V. 55
<OR> dant-vos delit sens mí, lo mal creix meu;
<TE> when you take pleasure without me, my misfortune increases;
<CO> Your joys outside of me increase my pain;

V. 56
<OR> quant vos dolgués, de mal vostre·m dolguí.
<TE> whenever you suffered, I suffered at your misfortune.
<CO> Whene'er you grieved, your sufferings were my griefs.

V. 57
<OR> Mon derrèr bé, de vós yo guart la fi,
<TE> My final good: I think of your death
<CO> My final good, I contemplate your death,

V. 58
<OR> quant del present me trob ésser content,
<TE> whenever I feel content with the present;
<CO> When present time fills me with happiness,

V. 59
<OR> e si·m veig trist per algun cas present,
<TE> and if I feel sad because of some present instance,
<CO> If I am sad through any present care,

V. 60
<OR> res venidor trobar no·s pot en mi.
<TE> nothing future is to be found in me.
<CO> No thing to conic could e'er be found in me.
Títol: Poema 90

Llegenda:
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OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> No s maravell algú perqué m enyor,
<CO> Let no one marvel if my spirit's doleful,

V. 2
<OR> car tot delit és ja fora de mi;
<CO> For all delight now lies outside myself;

V. 3
<OR> tant com major part d'aquell yo sentí,
<CO> The greater part of this that I did feel,

V. 4
<OR> com és passat, se dobla ma dolor.
<CO> Now that it's passed, the more my pain's redoubled.

V. 5
<OR> Car yo crech cert que lo temps és passat,
<CO> Right well I trow the time is long since passed,

V. 6
<OR> ab cor tot ferm, que tal en mi no torn;
<CO> With firm a heart, that it will not return;

V. 7
<OR> plagués a Déu que m desmembràs lo jorn
<CO> I pray to God that day could leave my mind

V. 8
<OR> ab qui, ne on, Amor m'á delitat.
<CO> With whom, or where, by Love I was delighted.

V. 9
<OR> Si com lo temps a plour-aparellat,
<CO> Like to the weather when'tis prone to rain,

V. 10
<OR> la terra-1 vent l'és a plour-avinent,
<CO> And land wind when to rain'tis well-disposed,

V. 11
<OR> tota dolor d'altre m'és convinent
<CO> All othars'pain to me doth well befit

V. 12
<OR> qu'en ma dolor sia passionat.
<CO> That in my pains I may be sore tormented.

V. 13
<OR> Tot cas estrem me port-a recordar
<CO> Each case extreme doth bring me to remember

V. 14
<OR> lo propri dan y el lunyament de bé;
<CO> These ifis of mine, how all good is remote;

V. 15
<OR> mas yo m dolch més s'algú mal d'amor té,
<CO> But more I grieve if someone knows love's ills;

V. 16
car en l'affany és companyó e par.
In his travails is he my peer and fellow.

V. 17
Si cas semblant a degú veig passar,
Should I in suchlike case behold another,

V. 18
yo-n dolch pus fort, e, planyent, é delit;
The more I grieve, and in my plaints, delight;

V. 19
planch ell e mi, e am l'oy e despit
I pity him and me, love hate and scorn

V. 20
del que jamés senti lo mal d'amar;
Of him who never felt the ins of Love;

V. 21
e crech de cert ésser malventurós
Full sure I am he's truly evil-starred

V. 22
qui major bé de Amor sentirà:
Who comes to feel the greatest boon of Love:

V. 23
axí com yo, sé que son bé perdrà,
For he, like me, I know will lose his good;

V. 24
y ab lo dolç tast sentirà més l'amargós.
With taste that's sweet the more hen feel what's bitter.

V. 25
Lo major bé de perdè-s és perillós,
The greatest good is dangerous to lose,

V. 26
més que-1 mijà, y el poch és pus segur;
The medium, less; the smallest is most safe;

V. 27
e si-n lo molt havia lonch atur,
If in the greatest there was long sojourn,

V. 28
tot bé complit seria entre nós.
Then complete good would be amongst ourselves.

V. 29
Mas dintre nós nostr-enemich portam,
But within us our enemy we bear,

V. 30
qui sense nós lo delit nostre tol;
And without us our good he doth remove,

V. 31
e, fora nós, d'embarchs hun gran estol;
And outside us a host of obstacles;

V. 32
e com lo ferm voler de don'amam?
How can we love the firm love of a woman?
Tants són los dits desligans lo ligam,
Many a finger doth untie what's tied;

V. 34
que no y ha nuu que puga ser dit cech;
There is no knot which cannot be undone;

V. 35
en fer contrast vers Amor hom no-s lech,
No man is there that's lay to contrast Love,

V. 36
dins nòs mateys medecines trobam.
Within ourselves the medicines we find.

V. 37
E nost·amat, per son mal cor o cap,
And our beloved, through their ill head or heart,

V. 38
la su·amor no pot molt envellir,
That Love of theirs will never grow too old,

V. 39
o·n son voler per temps ha·nmalaltir,
Or else with time their love is taken in;

V. 40
e cassos molts d'on no veig hom escap.
Many is the case I see no man escape.

V. 41
Bé·m maravell hon tanta dolor cap
Greatly I marvel where such pain befalls

V. 42
com en aquell qui·n temps dolent e trist
As in the man who in doleful, wretched time,

V. 43
lo prosperant ab lo recort ha vist
The prosperous hath seen in memories

V. 44
(l'esperiment solament acó sab),
(experience alone doth know of this),

V. 45
no esperant ja delectació
Now with no hope of any delectation

V. 46
per mudament primerament de si,
Through variance, primarily in himself,

V. 47
e por defalt de no trobar en qui
And now deprived of anyone in whom

V. 48
plaure pugués sa carn e la rahó.
His flesh and reason may encounter pleasure.

V. 49
Mon remembrar és ma confusió
My memory is only my confusion

V. 50
e com no sent que bé·m degui venir;
And I feel not that good may come to me;
V. 51

car he perdut delit, quant al sentir,
For I have lost delight as to my senses,
V. 52

l'enteniment és ops que altre·m dó.
My understanding must give me another.
V. 53

àbits novells seran no coneguts,
Habits new made will go unrecognized.
V. 54

e serà molt si·n aquest temps durant,
Much will it be, if whist that this time lasts
V. 55

vida no·m fall, lo delit esperant,
Life fàds me not, as I await delight.
V. 56

ans que aquells a mi sien venguts.
Ere that the same do come to me at last.
V. 57

Amor, Amor, aquells són decebuts
Oh Love, Oh Love, right well are they deceived
V. 58

qui·n joch de daus e dones an lur bé,
Who in games of dice or women place their good,
V. 59

car menys ferm res la Fortuna no té;
For naught less firm doth Fortune hold in store;
V. 60

de mal en bé dins hun punt són cayguts.
From good to ill they instantly do fell.
Títol: Poema 91

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> En aquell temps sentí d'Amor delit
<CO> In former times I experienced Love's delights

V. 2
<OR> quant mon pensar mirà lo temps present;
<CO> When all my thoughts looked but towards the present;

V. 3
<OR> lo venidor no m porti en esment,
<CO> And time to come I never called to mind,

V. 4
<OR> e lo passat fon lançat en oblit.
<CO> And days gone by were cast into oblivion.

V. 5
<OR> Ja no farà mon sentiment dormir
<CO> My sentiment will never more'ttain sleep,

V. 6
<OR> qu'en lo comenc ignor sa mala fi;
<CO> It at the start ignored its wretched end;

V. 7
<OR> tais fets Amor sol aportar ab ssi
<CO> Such are the deeds Love's wont to bring with Him

V. 8
<OR> que tots sos béns en dol han convertir.
<CO> That all his boons are changed into dolours.

V. 9
<OR> Lo bé d'Amor clar demostr·ab lo dit,
<CO> Love's good is clearly shown by what's been said,

V. 10
<OR> a l'amador, lo mal qui·l és vinent;
<CO> The evils which draw nigh to him in Love;

V. 11
<OR> és hun senyal que no pot ser mintent;
<CO> It is a sign which never can deceive;

V. 12
<OR> donchs en lo goig se troba entristit.
<CO> Thus in his joy he finds himself forlorn.

V. 13
<OR> Qui és content és molt prop d'avorrir
<CO> Whoever's glad is very close to loathing

V. 14
<OR> en pus breu temps que de vespr·a matí;
<CO> In shorter time than evening turns to morning;

V. 15
<OR> grat, sobregrat e cambi·s favori,
<CO> With greatest pleasure is the change soon favoured,

V. 16
e ranc és dret, no-\(\text{\`{a}}\) plau bregues partir.
What's bent is straight, he'd fain not part the fray.

V. 17
Lo desijat pler se volta\-\(\`\)n despit,

V. 18
no té loch ferm d'Amor lo sentiment,

V. 19
sos torns é vist assats complidament,

V. 20
e veig'\`aquell de mil colors vestit.

V. 21
Detràs ell va continuu penedir:

V. 22
tal seguidor no-\(\`\) viu mentre-\(\`\) seguí;

V. 23
ab los ulls cluchs detràs sos peus aní,

V. 24
guiant-me-\(\`\)n part on tart pogui exir.

V. 25
Si com lo jorn va primer que la nit

V. 26
e d'ella és hun cert demostrament,

V. 27
va lo delit d'Amor primerament;

V. 28
dolor après no-\(\`\) vol haver jaquit,

V. 29
havent poder de tota res delir

V. 30
que ab sa llet dolça delit nodrí;

V. 31
tot ço que naix, delit ho consentí

V. 32
e corromp ssi per estrem dolorir.

V. 33
Dels mals d'Amor que trobadors han dit
Of th'ills of Love that trobadours recount

V. 34
no-n sé pus fort que son gran mudament;
There's none as strong as his great variance;

V. 35
lo ferm estat no dura longament,
The firm estate doth not for long perdure,

V. 36
seguint aquell hun novell apetit.
'Tis closely followed by a new appetite.

V. 37
Pfahent jaquir ço que vol hom seguir,
It makes us leave what we had fain pursue,

V. 38
mon apetit vol ço que no volgui:
My appetite wants what it did not want:

V. 39
volent amor, ladonchs yo avorri,
In search of love, I then began to loathe,

V. 40
e, no volent, ami sens consentir.
And'gainst my will I loved without consenting.

V. 41
Cert mals d'Amor per sa colpa he dit;
'Tis through Love's fault I've spake some of his ills,

V. 42
altres ne són Fortuna malmirent,
Of many others Fortune is the culprit;

V. 43
cassos portant d'on ve departiment,
Cases she brings in which there is a parting,

V. 44
donant enyor y entr-альнus met oblit.
Which makes some yearn and others but forget.

V. 45
La mort breument Amor port-a morir,
And briefly Death brings Love along to die,

V. 46
jaquint dolor a-quell que no mori,
It leaves but pain to him who did not die,

V. 47
e lo qui mor no tem final juhi,
And he who dies, fears not the Final Judgment,

V. 48
per gran dolor forçat d'Amor partir.
Through greatest pain thus forced to part from Love.

V. 49
Los fets d'Amor no puch met-ren oblit:
I cannot cast from mind the deeds of Love:

V. 50
ab qui·ls haguí ne·l loch, no·m cau d'esment;
The person and the place leave not my thoughts;
V. 51
no puch sentir com los era sintent;
I cannot feel as once I had them felt;
V. 52
un seny no·teny, no és per seny sentit.
What's outside sense's field's felt not by sense.
V. 53
Lo meu recort a mi no pot suplir
My memory's for me no substitute
V. 54
dar lo delit que per Amor sentí;
For that delight that once I felt through Love;
V. 55
perdent lo tast que per Amor tastí,
As I did lose the taste through Love once tasted,
V. 56
a poch instant lo delit viu fugir.
Anon I saw how my delight did flee.
V. 57
Ab la rahó algú no ha sentit
With their own reason there's no one hath felt
V. 58
lo mal d'Amor o lo delit que·n sent;
The ills of Love or its delight I feel;
V. 59
en altre loch ha son sitiament
It is located in some other place,
V. 60
y és ja en mi alterat y marsit.
It is in me now alterèd and withered.
V. 61
Quant altres béns yo veig de mi fugir,
When I see other goods that flee from me
V. 62
enyor aquell que temps fon que·m fugí;
I yearn for that which long ago forsook me;
V. 63
puys que lo loch d'Amor en mi fallí,
Sith that the place of Love in me did fail
V. 64
Amor en mi no troba on tenir.
Love findeth not in me a place to dwell.
V. 65
Tot mudament és verament fallit
All variance I ken is truly vain
V. 66
e d'Amor és lo seu sosteniment,
And'tis from Love comes all its sustenance,
car de rres l'om no pot ésser content
For naught is there can render man content

V. 68
si·n hun estat Amor lo té stablit.
If in some estate by Love he's been established.

V. 69
Si fermetat Amor fa defallir,
And if by Love is firmness made to falter,

V. 70
¿com portarà res ferm Amor en ssi?
How then will Love bear with him aught that's firm?

V. 71
Donchs, si Amor en fermetat fallí,
And so if Love in firmness I did fail

V. 72
raó és gran puys no ferm l'à tenir.
The reason's great for it's not firmly held.

V. 73
Amor, Amor, temps és de penedir,
Oh Love, Oh Love, the time's come to repent,

V. 74
si que, vehent, no·s gire mon camí;
So that by seeing, my way may then not bend;

V. 75
lo vostre bé fastig porta prop ssi,
This good of yours annoyance with it brings,

V. 76
o tal dolor que sab prou qui u sab dir.
Or else such pain as he who knows can tell.
Título: Poema 92

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Aquelles mans que jamés perdonaren
<TE> Those liquids which never pardoned
<CO> And so those hands which never pardoned

V. 2
<OR> han ja romput lo fill tenint la vida
<TE> have now broken the thread which held the life
<CO> Have broke at last the thread that held the life

V. 3
<OR> de vòs, qui sóu de aquest món exida,
<TE> of you who have left this world,
<CO> Of you, from this our world so late departed,

V. 4
<OR> segons los fats en secret ordenarren.
<TE> as the fates secretly decreed.
<CO> As was ordained in secret by the fates.

V. 5
<OR> Tot quant yo veig e sent, dolor me torna,
<TE> All that I see and feel turns to grief,
<CO> Whate'er I see and hear to pain doth turn,

V. 6
<OR> dant-me recort de vòs, qui tant amava.
<TE> reminding me of you, whom I loved so much.
<CO> Reminding me of you, I loved so much.

V. 7
<OR> En ma dolor si prim e bé's cercava,
<TE> In my suffering, if one looks closely,
<CO> In my dolour, if scanned with subtle eye,

V. 8
<OR> se trobarà que delit s'i contorna;
<TE> one will find that pleasure is mixed with it;
<CO> Will be delight, for'tis therein entwined;

V. 9
<OR> donchs, durrará, puys té qui la sostinga,
<TE> therefore m suffering will endure,
<CO> And'twill endure, it has its sustenance,

V. 10
<OR> car sens delit dolor crey no-s retinga.
<TE> since it has something to sustain it,
<CO> Without delight no suffering is maintained.

V. 11
<OR> En cor gentil Amor per mort no passa,
<TE> for, without pleasure, I believe suffering does not remain.
<CO> In gentle heart through death Love doth not pass,

V. 12
<OR> mas en aquell qui per los vicis tira;
<TE> In a noble heart, Love does not undergo death,
<CO> Merely in that which tends towards all vice;
V. 13
<OR> la quantitat d'amor durar no mira,
<TE> but (only) in that which is inclined to vices;
<CO> The quantity of love looks not to last,

V. 14
<OR> la qualitat d'amor bona no·s lassa.
<TE> the quantity of love has no hope of lasting,
<CO> The quality of good love ne'er'cometh lax.

V. 15
<OR> Quant l'ull no veu e lo toch no·s praticca,
<TE> the quality of good love never tires.
<CO> When th'eye sees not and touch's not exercised,

V. 16
<OR> mor lo voler, que tot per ells se guanya;
<TE> Desire doth perish, as all from these twain stems;
<CO> When the eye does not see and touch is not practised,

V. 17
<OR> qui·n tal punt és, dolor sent molt estranya,
<TE> the desire which arises entirely from these (senses) dies;
<CO> Whoe'er's at such a stage feels strangest pain,

V. 18
<OR> mas dura poch: l'expert ho testifica.
<TE> anyone who is in such a state feels a strange grief, but this does not
last long;
<CO> It lasts not long: th'expert doth so attest.

V. 19
<OR> Amor honest los sants amants fa colrre:
<TE> By honest Love are saintly lovers honoured:
<CO> The experienced man confirms this.

V. 20
<OR> d'aquest vos am, e Mort no·l'me pot tolrre.
<TE> Honest love leads to the cult of saintly lovers:
<CO> My love is such, of it Death can't deprive me.

V. 21
<OR> Tots los volers qu·en mi confusos eren,
<TE> All those desires which were confused
<CO> All those desires which were in me confused,

V. 22
<OR> se mostren clar per lur obra forana:
<TE> All the desires which were confused
<CO> Now clearly show by their outward behaviour:

V. 23
<OR> ma carn se dol, car sa natura u mana,
<TE> in me are shown clearly by their outward behaviour:
<CO> My flesh doth ad, its nature so ordains,

V. 24
<OR> perqué-n la Mort sos delits se perderen;
<TE> My flesh suffers, since its nature decrees it,
<CO> For its delice in death was vraily lost;

V. 25
<OR> en sa dolor m·arma és enbolcada,
<TE> because its pleasures are lost in Death;
<CO> My soul is in its suffering enveloped,

V. 26
<OR> de quê llur plor e plant per null temps callen.
in its suffering my soul is involved,
Whenceforth its tears, laments, are no time sdent.

V. 27
En tal dolor tots los conorts me fallen,
so that the tears and lamentations of both are never silent.
In such dolore by comfort I'm forsa'en,

V. 28
com, sens tornar, la que am és anada.
The one I love is gone, ne'er to return.

V. 29
Mas l'altr'amor, de amistança pura,
for she whom I love is cone, and will not come back.
But other love, the love of friendship pure,

V. 30
aprés sa mort, sa forçã gran li dura.
But the other love, that of pure friendship,
After her death its mighty force retains.

V. 31
Aquest'amor, si los pechs no la crehen.
its great strength endures after her death.
This very love, though fools give it not credit,

V. 32
és ver senyal del bé qu'en ell·abita:
This love, though fools do not believe it,
Is sign most true of good that hides within:

V. 33
aquesta és qui sens dolor delita,
is a true sign of the good which resides in it:
And this it is delighting without pain,

V. 34
y ells cechs volers de prop aquesta-s vehen.
it is this (love) which gives joy without suffering,
And blind desires if it be nigh can see.

V. 35
Lo voler cech del tot ell·illumena,
and in its presence blind desires can see.
And blind desires it wholly luminates,

V. 36
mas no en tant que leve-1 cataracte,
It gives light to blind desire,
Though not so much to clear the cataract,

V. 37
e si posqués fer sens empaig son acte,
though not so completely that it removes its cataract,
If without let it could perform its deed,

V. 38
no fór-al món hull ab gota serena;
and if it could act without hindrance,
No eye would in this world have drop serene;

V. 39
mas és axi com la poqua triagua,
o eye in the world would be impaired;
It is as with too little antidote
V. 40
<OR> que molt veri sa virtut li apagua.
<TE> but it is like the insufficient antidote
<CO> Its virtue's stifled by th' excess of poison.

V. 41
<OR> Aquell voler qu'en ma carn sola's causa,
<TE> whose power is cancelled by too much poison.
<CO> That base desire, it stems from flesh alone,

V. 42
<OR> si no és mort, no tardarà que muyra;
<TE> That desire which arises from my flesh alone,
<CO> If'tis not dead in dying it will not tarry;

V. 43
<OR> l'altra per qui dol continuu m'abuyra,
<TE> if it is not dead, will not be long in dying;
<CO> Its fellow, source of full incessant pain,

V. 44
<OR> si-m defalleix, no serà sens gran causa.
<TE> that other (desire) by which I am watered with continual suffering,
<CO> Should it me fad'twill not be without cause.

V. 45
<OR> Ell pot ser dit voler concupiscible,
<TE> if it fails in me, it will not bewithout great cause.
<CO> It may be called concupiscible desire,

V. 46
<OR> e sol durar, puys molt de l'arma toqua,
<TE> It may be called concupiscible desire,
<CO> And's wont to last, much it concerns the soul:

V. 47
<OR> mas fall per temps, car virtut no invoca,
<TE> and generally lasts, since it greatly concerns the soul,
<CO> It fads in time, since virtue invokes it not,

V. 48
<OR> e d'un costat és apetit sensible.
<TE> but it fails in time, since it does not call upon virtue,
<CO> And'tis in part mere sensual appetite.

V. 49
<OR> Aquests volers l'amor honesta-m torben,
<TE> and in part is sensual appetite.
<CO> By these desires my honest love's disturbed,

V. 50
<OR> perqu'entre mal e bé mes penses orben.
<TE> These desires disturb honest love in me, since,
<CO> 'Twixt good and evil they do blind my thoughts.

V. 51
<OR> D'arma e cors és compost l'hom, contraris,
<TE> between good and evil, they blind my thoughts.
<CO> Th'adversaries of body and soul compose man,

V. 52
<OR> per què'l voler e l'apetit contrasten;
<TE> Man is composed of soul and body,
<CO> And hence there's war 'twixt appetite and will;

V. 53
<OR> tot quant aquests de llur natura tasten
<TE> which are contraries, so that will and appetite conflict;
Whate’er of their own nature they do taste

V. 54
és saborós e vitals letovaris.
everything the body and soul taste naturally
Right pleasant is and vital electuary.

V. 55
Altre voler qu’en mig d’aquests camina,
is a pleasant, life-giving medicine.
One more desire which’twixt these wends its way

V. 56
és atrobat que no té via certa;
Another desire, which makes its way between the two,
it may be found to have no certain path;

V. 57
cuyd·haver port en la plaja deserta,
is found to have no sure road;
it weens it has a port on emptiest beach,

V. 58
e lo veri li sembla medecina.
it thinks it will find haven on a deserted beach
And poison doth it take for medication.

V. 59
Aquest voler ab arma y cors converssa,
and poison seems to it a remedy.
This ilk desire with body and soul converses,

V. 60
naix d’ells e fa la obra d’els diverssa.
This desire communicates with soul and body;
Of them’tis born and makes their acts diverse.

V. 61
Tres són les parts vers on mos volers pugen,
it is born of them and performs their separate actions.
The parts are three whereto rise my desires,

V. 62
e per semblant vénen per tres maneres;
and likewise three the ways in which they come;

V. 63
entre ssi han contràries carreres,
and similarly they arise in three ways;
Between themselves they take opposing courses,

V. 64
delits portants e d’altres que m’enugen.
they take different courses from one another,
Bringing delights and others which me vex.

V. 65
Quant los delits del cors la penssa·m mostra,
bringing pleasures and other feelings which trouble me.
When bodily delice are brought to mind

V. 66
yo sent dolor car son perduts sens cobre.
When my thoughts show me the pleasures of the body,
I feel great pain, they’re lost without recourse.
Altra dolor sent que·m vist tot e·m cobre,
I feel sorrow, since they are lost beyond recall.
A further pain I feel me clothes and covers,

V. 68
com pens que Mort ha tolta l'amor nostra.
I feel a different sorrow which clothes and covers me completely,
As I recall Death's ta'ém away our love.

V. 69
L'altra voler rahó y natura funden,
when I think that Death has taken away our love.
Reason and Nature found th'other desire

V. 70
que sens dolor molts delits ne abunden.
Reason and nature create this other desire,
Since without pain much joy doth not abound.

V. 71
Lo loch on jau la dolor gran que passe,
for great joys do not abound without suffering.
The place where lies the agony I feel

V. 72
no és del tot fora de mes natures,
The place where lies the great suffering I experience
Is not outside my natures totally,

V. 73
ne del tot és fora de lurs clausures;
is not entirely beyond my own natures,
Nor totally is it outside their close:

V. 74
lo moviment creu que per elles passe.
The movement feels that I through them do pass.

V. 75
Aquell voler qu'en mi no troba terme
I believe that the motive (for my suffering) passes through them.
And that desire, which in me knows no limit,

V. 76
és lo migli per on dolor m'agreuja;
That (other) desire which in me has no limit
Is th'instrument through which my pains increase;

V. 77
l'estrem d'aquest fora natur-alleuja,
the means by which my suffering is increased:
Th'extreme of this resides outside of nature,

V. 78
ffort e punyent, mas encansable verme.
its opposite lies outside nature,
A strong and pungent, unrelenting worm.

V. 79
Oppinió falsa per tots és dita,
a strong and piercing, but relentless, worm.
A false opinion is by all expressed,

V. 80
que fora nós e dintre nós habita.
a wrong opinion is voiced by people in general,
That outside and within us it doth dwell.
D’aquest- amor les de més gens tremolen;
This love of mine sets other folk atremble;

aguesta és sentida y no sabuda;
Most people tremble at this kind of love;

poques gents an sa causa coneguda;
There are few people realize its cause;

delits, dòlers per ella venir solen.
Delights and pains through her are wont to come:

Lo cor? per si lo seu delit desija.
The body seeks naught but its own delight;

l'arma·naprés lo sent, e vol atényer
The soul this later feels and would attain

lo propri seu, al qual no·s pot empényer,
later the soul feels it and wants to achieve

its tot és fals, d'on ella se fastija.
its own pleasure, which it lacks the power to obtain,

D'aquests contrasts aquest· amor escapa,
for it is entirely false, and this vexes the soul.

que veritat no ateny ab sa capa.
This kind of love avoids these conflicts,

Tant és hunit lo cors ab la nostr· arma,
nebody is so united with the soul

que act·en l'om no pot ser dit bé simple;
The body is so united with the soul

algú no és vers l'altr· umil e simple:
none is humble or to the other simple:

contrast se fan, hu contra l'altre s'arma.
neither is humble and simple towards the other:
And so they war, each arms against the other.

V. 95
Mas és tan poch lo contrast a sa hora,
they conflict and take up arms against one another.
So small is yet the conflict in its time

V. 96
qu·en fets del cors l'arma no fa gran nosa;
But the conflict is so small when they act separately that,
In corporal acts the soul is no encumbrance;

V. 97
y en contemplant, axi l'arma reposa,
in the body’s actions, the soul is no great obstacle;
In contemplation finds the soul repose,

V. 98
que, béreprés, lo cors d'acó no plora.
and, in contemplation, the soul rests in such a way that the body,
That, well restrained, the body sheds no tears.

V. 99
Aguesta pau en mi no és molt longa,
well restrained, sheds no tears at this.
This peace in me doth not for long endure

V. 100
per qué dolor més que·ll delit s'allonga.
This peace in me does not last very long,
Since suffering lasts longer than delight.

V. 101
Dolor yo sent e sembl·a mi extrema;
since suffering endures longer than pleasure.
'Tis pain I feel, it seems to me extreme;

V. 102
no só en punt de voler consell rebre,
I feel grief and it seems to me extreme;
I have no mind to pay heed to advice,

V. 103
e de negun remey me vull percebre,
I am not in a state to wish to receive advice
And of no remedy will I have aught,

V. 104
ans de tristorrhe presa ja ma tema.
and I do not want to see any remedy:
From sadness rather have I ta'ен my theme.

V. 105
Si·m trob en punt que dolor no·m acorde,
rather have I taken my theme from sadness.
If there's one moment I forget my pain

V. 106
ja tinch senyal ab qué a dolor torne:
If I find myself at a stage where I do not remember my grief,
'Tis sign for me that I'll return to pain:

V. 107
recort sos fets d'amor, e allens borne;
I already have a sign that I shall return to it:
Her acts of love I mind, round them I sail;
V. 108
<OR>  d'asci scapant ab oci no-m concorde.
<TE> I remember her acts of love, and more vividly than before;
<CO> To escape from here to comfort I refuse.

V. 109
<OR>  Son espirit ab lo cors yo contemple;
<TE> I do not consent to escape from this into peace of mind.
<CO> I contemplate the spirit with the body;

V. 110
<OR>  tan delit sent com l'om devot al temple.
<TE> I contemplate both her spirit and her body;
<CO> I feel the votary's joy when in the temple.

V. 111
<OR>  De pietat de sa mort ve que-m dolga,
<TE> I feel joy as great as that of the pious man in church.
<CO> 'Tis pity for her death that brings me grief,

V. 112
<OR>  e só forçat que mon mal haj•a plànyer;
<TE> Out of pity I come to grieve for her death
<CO> My ill-star am I forcéd to lament;

V. 113
<OR>  tant he perdut, que bé no-m pot atànyer,
<TE> and I am compelled to lament my misfortune;
<CO> I've lost so much no good can be my lot,

V. 114
<OR>  Ffortuna ja no té qué pus me tolga.
<TE> I have lost so much that no good can reach me:
<CO> From me can Fortune take naught else away.

V. 115
<OR>  Quant ymagín les voluntats hunides
<TE> Fortune has no more to take away from me.
<CO> Whene'er I fancy our two wills enjoined

V. 116
<OR>  y ell converssar, separats per a sempre,
<TE> When I imagine our united wills
<CO> And our discourse now separate for ever,

V. 117
<OR>  penssar no pusch ma dolor haja tempre,
<TE> and our conversation, now separated for ever,
<CO> I can't conceive my suffering ever tempered,

V. 118
<OR>  mes passions no trob gens aflaquides;
<TE> I cannot think my grief will ever know moderation:
<CO> My passions in no way I feel diminish;

V. 119
<OR>  e si per temps elles passar havien,
<TE> I do not find my sufferings have decreased at all;
<CO> And if in time they were so bound to wane,

V. 120
<OR>  vengut és temps que començar devien.
<TE> and if some day they were to pass,
<CO> The time is come when they had duly start.

V. 121
<OR>  Mes volentats mos penssaments aporten
<TE> the time for this to begin has now arrived.
My wishes do my thoughts gently conduct

V. 122
My feelings drive my thoughts
Both low and high, as doth th'air with clouds;

V. 123
up and down like clouds in the air;
Some times I grieve, at others scarce feel pain,

V. 124
at times I grieve, at others I scarcely feel pain,
And pains I feel that bear with them delight.

V. 125
When of the quick I think the dead think naught,

V. 126
When I reflect that the dead do not think at all of tile living,

V. 127
My sentiments hurt sore but lose not grasp

V. 128
So much as to defend from love and grief;

V. 129
unless they reject both love and grief;

V. 130
and I go through pains like those of Hell

V. 131
because in this world I shall never see her at my side.

V. 132
I seem to live in another world,

V. 133
like those ones my judgement used to praise,

V. 134
The false seems true, and truth doth resemble falsehood.
Los meus juhís la dolor los offega,
the false seems true (and) truth false.
My very judgement's stifled by this suffering,

V. 136
lo loch no y és hon primer habitaven.
Grief stifles my opinions:
That place is gone where it was wont to dwell.

V. 137
Si és, no tal com ans del cas estaven:
the place where they used to dwell is no longer there.
If 'tis there stifi,'tis not now as it was:

V. 138
alterat és: la Mort. Y asò·m fa brega
If it is there, they are not as before the event;
Changèd it is: to Death. This doth me grievous

V. 139
tal e tan fort, qu·altre matant, mi mata.
it is changed: (by) Death. And Death attacks
I know not how my heart hath not yet burst.

V. 140
Alguns han dit que la Mort és amarga;
I do not know why my heart does not burst.
Some folk have told how Death is sour and bitter;

V. 141
poden-ho dir los qui la sabor senden,
Some have said that Death is bitter;
All those who know her taste may speak of this,

V. 142
o de per ssi o com per altre tenten
those who experience her taste may say this,
in their own selves, or else through others, savour

V. 143
sa fort dolor, qu·entre totes és larga.
or who themselves or through others sample
Her agonies, of all most lingering.

V. 144
Per mi no tem, per altre l'é temuda;
her great pain, which lasts longer than any other.
I fear them not myself but for another;

V. 145
puys fon cruel, ja pietat no·m haja;
I do not fear Death for myself: I have feared her for another;
Since she was cruel, let her show me no pity;

V. 146
qui·n terra jau, no tem pus aval caja:
since she has been cruel, let her show no pity for me;
Him on the ground no further fall can dread:

V. 147
en l'esperat ma sperança·s perduda.
whoever lies in the earth is not afraid to fall still further:
All hope is gone for that in which I hoped.
V. 149
<OR> O partiment dolorós, perdurable,
<TE> my hope in what I hoped is lost.
<CO> Alas, most woeful, durable of partings,

V. 150
<OR> ffent en dolor mi comparat diable!
<TE> O painful, final parting,
<CO> That in my pains I'm likened to the devil!

V. 151
<OR> No preu los béns que yo sol posseesca.
<TE> making me equal in suffering to the devil!
<CO> I prize not goods which I alone possess.

V. 152
<OR> car plaent res home sol no pratica;
<TE> I do not value the goods which I alone possess,
<CO> No pleasant thing man practises alone;

V. 153
<OR> la Mort no tem, que lo món damnifica,
<TE> for a man does not perform pleasant things on his own;
<CO> I fear not Death, the curse of every wight.

V. 154
<OR> sinó que tem que-1 cel me defallesca.
<TE> I do not fear Death, whom everyone curses,
<CO> I'm but afeared that Heaven won't avail me.

V. 155
<OR> Tot cas yo mir ab una egual cara:
<TE> but fear that Heaven may escape me.
<CO> And all things I regard indifferently:

V. 156
<OR> res no'iti fa trist, e ja, molt més, alegre;
<TE> I look on all things with an equal countenance:
<CO> Naught makes me sad and even less content;

V. 157
<OR> no és color desobre, blanch o negre:
<TE> nothing makes me sad, still less happy;
<CO> Moreo'er, there is no colour, black or white:

V. 158
<OR> vers mi no y ha cosa scura ne clara.
<TE> there is no colour left, white or black:
<CO> For me there is no thing that's light or dark.

V. 159
<OR> Tot quant Amor e Por me pogren noure,
<TE> for me, nothing is dark or light.
<CO> All damage Love and Fear could do to me.

V. 160
<OR> ffiní lo jorn que li viu los ulls cloure.
<TE> All injuries that Love or Fear could do me came
<CO> Ceased on that day I saw her close her eyes.

V. 161
<OR> Segons lo cas ma dolor no és tanta
<TE> to an end on the day when I saw her close her eyes.
<CO> In the event my suffering's not so great.

V. 162
<OR> com se requer per un mortal damnatge;
To all appearances, my suffering is not
As would suffice to be of mortal harm;

V. 163
sobre tots mals la Mort port·avatge:
as great as a mortal injury entails;
Death holdeth sway o'er every other ill:

V. 164
yo·l he sentit e de present m'espanta.
Death has the advantage over all (other) evils:
This I have felt, it hath me sore affright.

V. 165
Segons l'Amor, del dan no port gran signe,
I have experienced this (in another's death) and now it terrifies me.
In terms of Love I've no great sign of harm,

V. 166
e volgra yo· en lo món fos notable,
In terms of Love, I bear no great signs of injury,
I fain would have'twere notable to all,

V. 167
dient cascú: -Veus l'ome pus amable-,
and I wish it were more obvious to other people,
And each would say—"Behold the greatest lover"—,

V. 168
e que plangués cascú mon fat maligne.
so that everyone would say: 'Behold the greatest lover of all',
And each would come to pity my ill fate.

V. 169
Aquell voler caussat per cos·onesta,
and each one pity my evil fate.
And that desire, of honest cause the issue,

V. 170
mentre seré, serà mostrant gran gesta.
That desire which comes from an honest
Whilst that I live, will live awakening awe.

V. 171
Tan comun cas, ¿per què tan estrem sembla
cause will give rise to noble actions as long as I live.
This common case, why seems it so extreme

V. 172
al qui per sort la Mort en tant lo pla-ga?
Why does such a common case seem
To him whose lot's to suffer from Death's wounds?

V. 173
¿Per què·n tal cas la rahó d'om s'amaga,
so extreme to one who by chance is so stricken by Death?
And why should reason hide in such a case,

V. 174
e passió tota sa forç·assembla?
Why, in such a case, does one's reason hide
And why should passion rally all its force?

V. 175
Déu piados e just cruel se mostra:
God, pitiful and just, shows now his cruelty:
V. 176
<OR> tant és en nós torbada conençança!
<TE> God, who is pitying and just, shows himself to be cruel:
<CO> Within us now is knowledge so disturbed!

V. 177
<OR> ffluxant dolor, primer plega creença,
<TE> so confused is our knowledge of Him!
<CO> As suffering wanes so faith is first to arrive,

V. 178
<OR> mas ferm saber no-s en potença nostra.
<TE> Though firmer science lies not within our power.
<CO> When suffering decreases, faith is the first thing to return,

V. 179
<OR> Als que la Mort toll la muller aymia
<TE> but firm knowledge is not within our power.
<CO> And those bereft by Death of their beloved

V. 180
<OR> sabran jutjar part de la dolor mia.
<TE> Those from whom Death has taken away the woman they loved
<CO> May well esteem some part of my dolor.

V. 181
<OR> Tot ver amich a son ver amich ama
<TE> will be able to judge part of my suffering.
<CO> Each friend that’s true his own true friend holds dear

V. 182
<OR> de tal amor que Mort no la menyscba,
<TE> Every true friend loves his (own) true friend
<CO> With such a love Death never can diminish;

V. 183
<OR> ans és fornal qu-apura l’or y acaba,
<TE> with a love such that Death does not diminish it;
<CO> A crucible it is that gold refines,

V. 184
<OR> lexant-lo fi, e l’àls en fum derrama.
<TE> rather is Death a crucible which refines and perfects gold,
<CO> And leaves it pure, and scatters the rest in smoke.

V. 185
<OR> D’aquest amor am aquella qu’és morta,
<TE> leaving it pure, and scatters the rest in smoke.
<CO> 'Tis with such love I love her that’s now dead,

V. 186
<OR> e, tement, am tot quant és de aquella.
<TE> And, fearful, I love all that once was hers.
<CO> With such a love I love her who is dead,

V. 187
<OR> L’espirit viu. Donchs, ¿quina maravella
<TE> The spirit lives, so wherefore marvel then
<CO> That I love her? And naught such comfort brings.

V. 188
<OR> que am aquell. E res tant no-m conforta.
<TE> The spirit lives. Then, what wonder
<CO> That I love her? And nothing consoles me so much.

V. 189
<OR> Membra’m la Mort, e torn en ma congoxa,
<TE> I love it? And nothing consoles me so much.
Death comes to mind and I return to grief,

V. 190

I am reminded of Death, and I return to my grief,

V. 191

An accident is Love, and not a substance,

V. 192

Love is an accident and not a substance,

V. 193

and makes himself known to us through his actions;

V. 194

Though quantity nor kind doth he reveal;

V. 195

Though quantity nor kind doth he reveal;

V. 196

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;

V. 197

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;

V. 198

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;

V. 199

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;

V. 200

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;

V. 201

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;

V. 202

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;

V. 203

he does not reveal his quantity or his quality;
for man is defined by his two natures:
The body merely wants the like of mire,

the body on its own desires the appearance of filth;
Of cleanest white the soul would have her clothing.

the soul by itself wishes its clothing (to be) of pure white.
From these enjoined Love springs, 'tis from some act,

Love proceeds from both together, from an act
One cannot say which plays the greater part;

Each for itself doth seek some part of joy,

Love proceeds from both together, from an act
One cannot say which plays the greater part;

Each for itself doth seek some part of joy,

And Death, you see, doth end all their desires:
Against good, though, can she naught. She's no offence.

Once the cors dies, its lover is not left
When the body dies, nothing is left
With aught but pain, remembrance of past joys;

And Death, you see, doth end all their desires:
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And Death, you see, doth end all their desires:
Against good, though, can she naught. She's no offence.
V. 217
e cascú d'ells tanta y qual dolor senten
are the compound actions which torment lovers,
And each of them feels pain in size and kind,

V. 218
segons del cors o de l'arma part prenen;
and each feels such pain,
Dependent on their root in body or soul;

V. 219
e, mort l'amat, amor és duradora
of such a kind, according to the extent to which they share in the body
And once the loved one's dead, so love endures
or the soul;

V. 220
tant quant lo mort del viu té gran penyora.
and when the loved one dies,
The while the dead-one holds the living's pledge.

V. 221
do qu'en passat enbolt e confús era,
love lasts for as long as the dead one retains the pledge of the living.
And what in the past involved was, and confused,

V. 222
és dapartit: lo gra no-s ab la palla;
What in the past was tangled and confused has gone:
The while the wheat's not with the chaff;

V. 223
esperiment altre no-m pens hi valla;
the grain is no longer with the straw;
No value do I place on other feelings;

V. 224
per la Mort és uberta la carrera.
no other experience, I think, is of any value;
The road hath now been opened by Death.

V. 225
Ma carn no ssent; donchs no-s pot fer que ame,
my flesh feels naught; so I've no power to love,
the way has been cleared by Death.

V. 226
car ja no és ço que sentir hi feya;
I do not feel my flesh; then it is impossible for it to love,
For that which made it feel no longer is.

V. 227
si voler tinch, pech és lo qui no crehia
since that which made it feel no longer exists;
If I desire, It is but a fool would doubt

V. 228
que l'esperit de pur amor s'enflame,
If I have any desire, he is a fool who does not believe
The spirit burns with aught but Love's pure flames,

V. 229
cobejant molt que Déu s'arma s'enporte;
that my spirit burns with pure love,
With fervent wish that God should take her soul;

V. 230
acó dubtant, que yo pena reporte.
keenly desiring that God should take her soul to himself;
If this I doubt, may I be sorely shent.

V. 231
Si·n nostr·amor pens ésser fi venguda
if I doubt this, may I suffer for it.
If to our Love I think an end is come

V. 232
e d'ella pert esperança de veure,
If I believe an end has come to our love,
And I lose hope of seeing her anew,

V. 233
sinó que tost vinch en acó descreure,
If I believe an end has come to our love,
And I lose hope of seeing her again,
Should I not give this thought the lie anon,

V. 234
l'arma·n lo cors no fóra retenguda.
unless I soon abandon this belief,
Then in my cors my soul were not retained.

V. 235
Si bé los morts en lo món no retornen,
may my soul not remain in my body.
Yet though the dead return not to this earth,

V. 236
ans de sser mort noves sabré d'aquella.
Though the dead do not return to earth,
Ere that I die, of her I will hear tidings.

V. 237
Stat és ja: donchs, no·s gran maravella,
before I die, I shall have news of her.
It has been thus: 'tis therefore no great wonder,

V. 238
apò sperant, mos sentiments sojornen;
It has already happened: then it is no great wonder
While that I wait my sentiments sojourn;

V. 239
e si cert fos qu·entre los sants fos mesa,
that my feelings remain in hope of this;
If it were true she joined the host of saints

V. 240
no volgra yo que de Mort fos defesa.
and if it were certain that she had been placed among the saints,
Be it far from me t'have her from Death preserved.

V. 241
O Déu, mercé! Mas no ssé de què·t pregue,
I should not want her to be protected from Death.
Have Mercy, God! But what is it I ask

V. 242
sinó que mi en lo seu loch aculles;
O mercy, God! But I do not know what to bee, of you,
Save that you take me wither she may be;

V. 243
no·m tardes molt que dellà mi no vulles.
except that you (should) gather me to her place;
And tarry not in wishing my self thither,
Puys l'espirit on és lo seu aplegue;
do not delay long in wishing me in the next world,
And may my spirit reach whereto hers lies;

e lo meu cors, ans que la vida fine,
(and) therefore take my spirit where her own resides;
And my own cors, ere that my life doth end,

sobre lo seu abraçat vull que jaga.
and, before my life ends, I wish my body
I would it lay embraced upon her own.

Fferí'ls Amor de no curable plaga;
to lie with its arms around hers.
Love wounded them with blow incurable;

separá'ls Mort: dret és qu-ella·ls vehine.
Love dealt them an incurable wound;
Death parted thenu'tis meet she them rejoin.

Lo jorn del Juhy, quant pendrem carn e ossos,
Death separated them: it is right that she should bring them together.
On judgement day, when we take flesh and blood,

mescladament partirem nostres cossos.
On the Day of judgement, when we take on flesh and bone,
Then mixedly we'll separate our bodies.

we shall share out our bodies without distinction.
Titol: Poema 94

Llegenda:
=================================================================================
OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Puys me trob sol en amor, a mi sembla
<TE> Because I am unique in love, it seems to me
<CO> Since I've no peer in love, it seems to me
<AR> Since I am unique in matters of love, I believe

V. 2
<OR> qu'en mi tot ço sia costum stranya:
<TE> as if everything in me were a strange custom:
<CO> In me'tis all a custom passing strange:
<AR> that I am the only lover in whom it takes a form as unusual as this:

V. 3
<OR> Amor se pert entre gents per absença,
<TE> among other people, love is lost through absence,
<CO> Through absence is love lost'mongst other folk,
<AR> while absence causes love to wane in ordinary people,

V. 4
<OR> e per la mort la mi'amor no fina,
<TE> and my own love does not end with death;
<CO> Yet mine own love comes to no end with death;
<AR> through death my love has become boundless.

V. 5
<OR> ans molt més am a vós en mort qu'en vida,
<TE> indeed, I love you much more in death than in life,
<CO> In death I love You more than e'er in life,
<AR> In fact, I love you more in death than in life,

V. 6
<OR> e yo perdón si algú no-m vol creure:
<TE> and I forgive those who will not believe me:
<CO> And pardon those who won't believe my words:
<AR> and I can forgive anyone if he does not believe me:

V. 7
<OR> pochs son aquells qui altres cosses creguen
<TE> there are few who believe things
<CO> They are Most few who Pay heed t'other things
<AR> there are few people who give credit to anything

V. 8
<OR> sinó semblants d'aquelles que·ls avenen.
<TE> other than those which happen to themselves.
<CO> Unless akin to those that they encounter.
<AR> that is different from what they have experienced themselves.

V. 9
<OR> Ma dolor fort lo comun córs no serva;
<TE> My great suffering does not follow the normal course;
<CO> My suffering great treads not the common path;
<AR> My deep pain does not follow the normal course:

V. 10
<OR> tota dolor lo temps la venç e gasta;
<TE> all suffering is conquered and diminished by time;
<CO> As ev'ry pain does time defeat and waste.
<AR> usually time wears pain away, and overcomes it.
V. 11
<OR> no dich qu'en tot a tot altra dessemble;
<TE> I do not say that my own is utterly different from any other kind (of suffering):
<CO> I do not say it differs from all others:
<AR> I do not claim that it is totally different from all other pain:

V. 12
<OR> en quantitat molt prop d'altres se jutja;
<TE> in quantity it considers itself very similar to others;
<CO> In quantity'tis judged much like the rest;
<AR> quantitatively, it can be considered to be very like others.

V. 13
<OR> en qualitat ab les altres discorda.
<TE> in quality it is different.
<CO> In quality, it varies from the rest.
<AR> But it differs from the others in quality,

V. 14
<OR> Seguint l'Amor d'on ella pren sa forma,
<TE> Following Love, from which it takes its form,
<CO> Pursuing Love, from whom it takes its form,
<AR> which derives from the type of love which gives it its form;

V. 15
<OR> gran part del temps seca dolor me dona
<TE> most of the time it gives me sterile grief
<CO> Much of the time an and grief it brings
<AR> most of the time this love inflicts upon me an unmitigated pain but,

V. 16
<OR> y algun delit ab altra dolor dolça.
<TE> and occasional pleasure with another, (more) gentle kind of suffering.
<CO> And some delight with other sufferings sweet.
<AR> through another sweet pain it also brings some small pleasure.

V. 17
<OR> Dins lo cors d'om les humors se discorden;
<TE> Within man's body, the humours disagree;
<CO> Within man's cors the humours oft discord;
<AR> Within man's body, the humours are at war;

V. 18
<OR> de temps en temps llur poder se transmuda:
<TE> from time to time their power varies:
<CO> From time to time there's variance in their powers;
<AR> with each new period of the day their power is transmuted,

V. 19
<OR> en un sols jorn regna malenconia,
<TE> in a single day, melancholy reigns,
<CO> In just one day doth melancholy reign,
<AR> and in a single day melancholy,

V. 20
<OR> n'aquell mateix cólera, sanch e fleuma.
<TE> and in that same day, choler, blood and phlegm.
<CO> In that same day, then, choler, blood, and phlegm.
<AR> choler, blood and phlegm predominate.

V. 21
<OR> Tot enaxi les passions de l'arma
<TE> In the same way, the passions of the soul
<CO> And in this wav the passions of the soul
<AR> In just this way the spirit's passions are subject to variations
V. 22
<OR> mudament han molt divers o contrari,
<TE> go through very different or contrary changes,
<CO> So suffer change, most contrary and diverse,
<AR> of a very different or conflicting kind,

V. 23
<OR> car en un punt per ella-s fan los actes,
<TE> for in one instant actions are performed by the soul
<CO> If at one point are actions done by her,
<AR> because the soul's actions are effected instantly,

V. 24
<OR> e prestament és en lo cors la causa.
<TE> and immediately the cause is in the body.
<CO> Then, rapidly, the cause is in the body.
<AR> and their immediate cause is in the body.

V. 25
<OR> Axi com l'or que de la mena-1 traen
<TE> Like gold which, (when) they extract it from the mine,
<CO> Like'tis with gold, when brought out of the mine,
<AR> Just as gold is brought up from

V. 26
<OR> està mesclat de altres metalls sützeus,
<TE> is mixed with other base metals,
<CO> All mixed it is with other metals base,
<AR> the mines mixed with base ores

V. 27
<OR> e, més al foch, en fum se'n va la liga,
<TE> and, placed in the fire, the dross goes off in smoke,
<CO> Once put in fire, the dross goes up in smoke,
<AR> and then is exposed to fire to make the alloy dissolve in smoke,

V. 28
<OR> lexant l'or pur no podent-se corrompre,
<TE> leaving pure gold which cannot be corrupted,
<CO> Leaving pure gold that's incorruptible,
<AR> leaving pure and incorruptible gold,

V. 29
<OR> axi la Mort mon voler gros termena:
<TE> so Death puts an end to my base appetite:
<CO> Death likewise terminates my gross desire:
<AR> so death puts an end to my base desire.

V. 30
<OR> aquell fermat en la part contrassemble
<TE> this was enclosed in the bodily part of her
<CO> That was enclosed in that part which resembles
<AR> Since this was held fast by the corresponding

V. 31
<OR> d'aquella que la Mort al món l'à tolta,
<TE> whom Death has taken away from earth,
<CO> The very one that Death took from this world,
<AR> part of that woman whom death has taken from the world,

V. 32
<OR> l'onest voler en mi roman sens mescla.
<TE> (and) honest desire remains in me unmixed.
<CO> Honest desire remains in me unmixed.
<AR> the virtuous desire is left within me, unadulterated.

V. 33
<OR> Dos volers són que natura seguexen,
There are two desires which follow nature,
Two impulses there are which follow nature
There are two driving forces in man,

V. 34
And each of them guides man naturally;
And each of them directs man naturally;
each of which follows nature.

V. 35
When they act together, they perform good or evil
If they operate together, they cause good or ill

V. 36
According to which has th'ascendancy.
according to which of them has dominion over the other.

V. 37
When reason governs the appetite, reason in all its works becomes natural
to man;
its entire work is natural to man
but if the opposite occurs,

V. 38
Its entire operation is worthy of man,
its whole operation is worthy of man,

V. 39
The opposite disturbs him in his nature
it throws his nature into confusion,

V. 40
Leaves unachieved the end his deeds all seek.
and he fails to reach the goal for which he strives in all his doings.

V. 41
When appetite follows the soul’s part,
When appetite follows the soul's part,

V. 42
man keeps to a straight path - following the dominant nature,
man goes straight, following nature, his mentor;
man goes straight, and follows mistress nature,

V. 43
for the greater part attracts the lesser
The greater part the lesser does attract
for a greater mass attracts a smaller one -

V. 44
and finds the way which leads to his true end;
And finds the way which leads towards the end;
and he finds his way to the intended goal.

V. 45
e l'appetit volent son necessari,
When appetite desires what is necessary to it,
and when the appetite desires what it needs,
and as long as the appetite wants only what is necessary

V. 46
l'ome no fall, si no trespassa l'orde,
man does not fall into error, as long as he does not break the rules,
to it and does not exceed the natural order, it does not fail man.

V. 47
e si s'estén mes que natura dicta,
Yet if the bounds of nature he o'ersteps
But if it should reach beyond what Nature decrees,

V. 48
1'orne no fall, si no trespassa l'orde,
the result is false and inconstant desire.
man does not fall into error, as long as he does not break the rules,

V. 49
Les voluntats que per natura venen,
The wills that derive from man's nature
The impulses which come to us through nature
Those impulses which come from nature

V. 50
en certitut e terme son compreses.
are contained in limits and certainty.
are restricted to the known and finite.
in certitude and limit are compressed.

V. 51
L'altre voler passa d'om les natures;
The other desire exceeds human nature;
The other desire goes beyond the bounds of man's nature:
There is another it outstrips man's nature;

V. 52
son senyal cert és que no-1 enclou terme.
its sure sign is that no boundary encloses it.
its surest trait, its very lack of bounds.

V. 53
De tots aquests passions mantengueren
The passions deriving from all these desires were mixed when they reached me:
(My) passions kept all these desires in confusion,
and so they continued mixed within me.

V. 54
mescladament, si com mesclats jahien;
just as the desires themselves lay mixed together;
and as they all in mixture lay,
and so they continued mixed within me.

V. 55
mas bé distints són après de son opte,
but quite distinct are they after her death,
but since her death, they are quite distinct,
But now that she is dead, they are easily distinguishable.

V. 56

e separats los sent, quasi vissibles.
and I feel them separately, as if they were visible.
and I can feel them separately and almost see them.

V. 57

Molts són al món que mos dits no-ntengueren
There are many on earth who have not understood my writings,
There are many people in the world who have not understood my poems,

V. 58

e ja molts més que d’aquells no sentiren.
And many more who have never heard of them.
and many more who have never heard of them.

V. 59

¿Qui creure pot qu’entr•amors vicioses
Who could believe that, among shameful loves,
Who could believe that e’er’mongst vicious loves

V. 60

voler honest treball por estar simple,
an honest desire should strive to be alone,
virtuous desire should have been struggling to break free,

V. 61

gitant de ssi maravellós effecte
pouring forth the marvellous effect
working its wonderful effects upon me,

V. 62

estant secret per força dels contraris?
which had been hidden by the power of contraríes?
till then kept hid by power of contraries?
driven into secrecy by the power of its enemies?

V. 63

Dolç y agr•ensemps, llur sabor no-s distinta;
Sweet and bitter at once, their flavour is not separate;
Bitter and sweet at once, they taste the same;
The sweet and bitter tastes of both kinds of love are indistinguishable.

V. 64

ella vivint, mos volers aytals foren.
while she was alive, such were my desires.
And while she lived, so thus were my desires.
This is the form my desires took while she was alive.

V. 65

dolrre’s del mort ve de amor comuna,
To mourn for the dead person comes from mutual love,
To mourn the dead is common to all love
The grief we feel for the deceased springs from the kind of love common
to all men.

V. 66

e de açô yo•m sent tot lo dampnatge:
and I feel the full pain of this:
And’tis from this I feel the strongest pain:
in me it has done its worst:
V. 67
<> fugir les gents quisque sien alegres
<> (which is) to avoid all people who are happy
<> To flee from folk if ever they be joyful
<> I flee from everyone who is happy,

V. 68
<> y aver despit que jamés lo dol fine.
<> and to resent that suffering should ever end.
<> And feel resent should suffering ever cease.
<> and loathe the thought that my grief could ever end.

V. 69
<> Tot delit fug com a cosa·nemiga
<> I avoid all pleasure as a hostile thing,
<> I flee delight as though it were my foe
<> I run away from every pleasure as if it were my enemy,

V. 70
<> car un bé poch entre grans mals dol porta,
<> for one small good among great ills brings (more) pain,
<> For one small good'midst great ills must bring grief
<> and loath the thought that my grief could ever end.

V. 71
<> e met poder que·m torn dolor en àbit,
<> and I strive that suffering should become a habit,
<> And so I strive to make my pain a habit
<> and I strive to the utmost to make pain a way of life,

V. 72
<> perquè de goig la sabor jamés taste.
<> so that I may never again know the taste of joy.
<> so that I will never know the taste of joy.
<> so that I will never know the taste of joy.

V. 73
<> Senyals d'amor qu'en tal cas hòmens senten
<> The signs of love which men feel in such a situation,
<> The signs of love men feel in cases such,
<> The fact is, however, that I bore these marks

V. 74
<> yo trob en mi que sens dolor se prenen:
<> I find affect me without pain:
<> I find that they betake me without pain:
<> that love leaves at such times on men even before I knew grief.

V. 75
<> si res comenc, yo·n corromp lo principi,
<> whatever I undertake, I spoil it at the beginning,
<> If aught I start I taint it from the first,
<> I make sure that every new enterprise fails from the outset,

V. 76
<> per què la fi de res mi no contenta.
<> so that the end of anything does not satisfy me.
<> And thus the end can bring me no content.
<> because there is no pleasure for me

V. 77
<> Molt e pus fort tot·amor me da fàstig,
<> Much more than this, all love repels me
<> Love gives to me a great and strong repulsion.
<> in seeing any task through to its completion.

V. 78
e sembl-a mi ser cos·abominable;
and seems to me an abominable thing;
And to my eyes'tis now a hateful thing;
Love of any kind is particularly revolting and abhorrent to me.

V. 79
if I mix any pleasure with my sufferings,
And should I mix delight amongst my pains
As soon as I mingle pleasure with my pain,
if I mix any pleasure with my sufferings,
And should I mix delight amongst my pains
As soon as I mingle pleasure with my pain,

V. 80
I immediately lose it and return to my anguish.
And should I mix delight amongst my pains
As soon as I mingle pleasure with my pain,

V. 81
If by force I direct my thought elsewhere,
And if perforce I cast my thought elsewhere,
If I am forced to think of other things,

V. 82
remembering it, I recover it with much sighing;
Recalling it, with deep sighs'tis retrieved.
I have only to remember her with a heavy sigh for all my thoughts to rush back.

V. 83
At first it enters me with pain,
They come upon me with pain at first,

V. 84
It takes not long until it's pleasant dolour.
but before long this pain becomes pleasurable.

V. 85
Decrepitut ma natura demostra,
Decrepitude my nature does reveal,
My body already shows clear signs of decrepitude,

V. 86
for all flesh makes me vomit;
And all flesh now can move me but to vomit;
since any kind of flesh now turns my stomach.

V. 87
grans amadors per llur aymia morta
All lovers great, through their beloved dead,
There is some comparison between me and those great lovers who have grieved

V. 88
són mi semblants en part, al tot no basten.
are like me in part, but are not altogether equal.

V. 89

Les traduccions de les poesies d'Ausiàs March a l'anglés. Eines per a l'estudi del llenguatge poètic d'Ausiàs March... Vicent Martines Peres

Tesis doctoral de la Universitat de Alicante. Tesi doctoral de la Universitat d'Alacant. 2003
Si res yo veig d'ella, dolor me dóna,
If I see anything of hers, it gives me pain,
It hurts me whenever I come across something of hers, and if I attempt

V. 90

e si-n defug, par que d'ella m'aparte;
and if I avoid it, it is as if I were parting from her;
to avoid the pain, it feels as if I were trying to distance myself from her.

V. 91

los temps e lochs ab lo dit la'm senyalen,
times and places point to her with their fingers,
times and places point her out to me together

V. 92

segons en ells delits o dolors foren;
according to whether suffering or pleasure occurred there;
with the pleasures or the pains each has held;

V. 93

e són-ne tais que la'm demostren trista,
and there are some which recall her to me in sadness
in some of them I remember that she was sad,

V. 94

altres, e molts, mostrants aquell-alegra.
and others — many — which show her as happy.
buts in many more I see her happy.

V. 95

E pas dolor com jamês li fiu greuge,
And it hurts me to think that I ever offended her,
And I feel remorse for all the wrongs I did her,

V. 96

e volgr-acò ab la mia sanch rembre.
and I should like to redeem this with my blood.
and wish I could redress them with my blood.

V. 97

Amor és dat conéixer pells efectes.
love is known by its effects.
Love reveals itself through its effects.

V. 98

Sa cantitat no té mesura certa:
its quantity has no certain measure:
in quantity it is variable, and does not come in a fixed measure:

V. 99

gran és o poch l'amador segons altre,
the lover is greater or lesser in someone else's opinion,
lover is great or insignificant according to how he compares with the next man,

V. 100
e poder pren Amor, segons on entra.
and love assumes power, depending on where it enters.
And Love takes hold depending where He enters.
and love’s strength is determined by where it enters.

V. 101
La qualitat és tal com segons guarda,
Quality varies according to what it beholds,
The quality depends on what’s beheld
Its quality depends on where it is directed,

V. 102
car de semblants és forçat que s’engendre;
for it is born inevitably from likenesses;
For’tis engendered but from those alike;
for love must necessarily be engendered in a union of likenesses.

V. 103
la carn vol carn, l’arma son semblant cerca,
flesh desires flesh, soul seeks its like:
Flesh craves for flesh; the soul does seek its like,
Flesh desires flesh, and the soul seeks its own like;

V. 104
d’ells-naix fill bort ais engenrrants contrari.
from the one and the other is born an illegitimate child, contrary to its parents.
a bastard’s born, to his forbears opposed.
to these a bastard child is born that rebels against both its progenitors.

V. 105
Qui ama carn, perduda carn, no ama,
Whoever loves the flesh, once the flesh is lost, ceases to love,
Who’s er loves flesh, once flesh is lost, loves not,
Whoever loves flesh ceases to love when the flesh is lost,

V. 106
mas en membrant lo delit, dol li resta.
but, remembering the pleasure, he is left with pain.
When he recalls delights, he’s left with pain,
but is left feeling grief every time he remembers the pleasure it has given him.

V. 107
En tot amor cau amat e amable;
in every love there is a lover and a beloved;
Each love does have its lover and beloved;
in all love there is always a lover and a beloved;

V. 108
donchs, mort lo cors, aquell qui ell amava
so, once the body is dead, he who loved the body cannot love,
Once flesh is dead, so he that loved but this
and so, when the beloved dies in body,

V. 109
no pot amar, no trobat res que ame.
since he finds nothing to love.
Can have no love; Nought can he bind to love.
the lover can no longer love, since he can find nothing to love.

V. 110
Amor no viu, desig mort y esperança,
Love does not live when desire and hope are dead,
Love cannot live when hope’s dead, and desire.
When desire and hope die, love cannot survive,
y en lo no-res no pot haver espera;
and in nothingness there can be no hope;
In nothingness there can be found no hope;
and it cannot reign where there is nothingness:

V. 112
quant és del cors, la Mort a no rres torna.
 whatever belongs to the body, Death turns (it) to nothing.
Death returns to the void all that is of the body.

V. 113
Si la que am és fora d'aquest segle,
If she whom I love has left this world,
If she I love is now outside my time
Even though the woman I love no longer inhabits this world,

V. 114
la major part d'aquella és en ésser;
her greater part still survives.
The greater part of her does still perdure;
the most important part of her remains here in spirit.

V. 115
e quant al món en carn ella vivia,
And when she lived on earth in the flesh,
When in the flesh she lived upon this earth
And when she lived on this earth as flesh,

V. 116
son espirit yo volguí amar simple.
I wanted to love her spirit alone:
I sought to love her spirit and nought else:
I tried to love her soul alone.

V. 117
E, donchs, ¿quant més qu'en present res no·m torba?
then, how much more so, now that nothing hinders me?
How much more now, unhampered by the flesh ?
I try even harder now that nothing obstructs me:

V. 118
Ella vivint, la carn m'era rebel?le;
While she was alive, my flesh rebelled against me;
With her alive, my flesh rebelled against me;
while she was alive my flesh rebelled.

V. 119
los gráns contrasts de nostres parts discordes
the great differences between our discordant parts sing in harmony,
Those contrasts great in our discordant parts
The discordant parts that make up man, caught in their great conflicts,

V. 120
canten, forcats, acort, e de grat, contra.
now they are compelled to, though (when they were) free, (they pulled)
against one another.
Now willingly are forced to sing atuned.
will sing in unison only when they are forced to, but are always willing
to sing out of harmony.

V. 121
De mon voler jutge cascú la causa,
Let every man judge the cause of my desire,
Of my desire let all men judge the cause.
Let each man judge where my love has its origins

V. 122
e fará poch vehent en mi les obres;
and he will easily observe the results in me;
It won't be much to see in me its works;
something easily done, since he has my actions to go by.

V. 123
la mi'amor per la Mort no és morta,
my love has not been killed by Death,
And Death has brought no death unto my love,
Even death has not killed my love,

V. 124
ne sent dolor, vehent-me lo món perdre.
ñor do I feel grief at losing, the world.
Nor pain I feel as I see my world lost.
and I feel no regret even though I know I am dying.

V. 125
Yo am, e tem ab honesta vergonya,
I love and fear with honest shame
I love and fear with shame that is most honest,
In purity and virtue I love and revere her spirit for itself,

V. 126
l'esperit sol de la qui Déus perdone,
the spirit alone of her whom God forgive,
Merely the soul of her whom God forgive,
on which may God have mercy.

V. 127
e res de mi ne del món no cobege
and I desire nothing of myself or of the world
I covet nought that's mine or of this world,
I want nothing for myself —nothing that is of this world—

V. 128
sinó que Déu en lo cel la col?loque.
except that God may set her in Heaven.
Except that God would fain place her in I leaven.
but only that God will take her up into Heaven.

V. 129
Mare de Déu, si és en purgatori
Mother of God, if her spirit is in Purgatory
Mother of God, should in purgatory
Mother of God, if she is in purgatory

V. 130
son espirit per no purgats delictes,
for unexpiated sins,
Her spirit be for sins unexpiate,
for unexpiated sins, plead with your son

V. 131
si ton Fill prech no guart los prechs d'on vénen,
I pray your Son not to consider where the prayers come from,
I pray your son look not whence these prayers come,
that he will take no notice of where these prayers come from,

V. 132
mas lla on van. Mos pecats no li noguen!
but where they are going. May my sins not harm her!
But where they go. Let my sins blight her not!
remembering only to whom they are directed: don't let her suffer because
of my sins.
Títol: Poema 95

Llegenda:

OR: Original  
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1  
<OR> ¿Qué val delit puys no és conegut,  
<CO> What price delight when it is yet unknown?

V. 2  
<OR> ans és fastig quant és molt costumat?  
<CO> And yet how galling'tis when customary.

V. 3  
<OR> ço per qué mort vos haureu atracat,  
<CO> And that, on whose account, death you would risk,

V. 4  
<OR> dins molt breu temps volrreu haver perdut;  
<CO> In short a while you'd have as lief to lose;

V. 5  
<OR> e ço de què no ymaginaréi  
<CO> And that of which we never could imagine

V. 6  
<OR> que'l perdreme fos una poqua dolor,  
<CO> The loss to us could be a trifling pain,

V. 7  
<OR> si'l cas hi ve, sentim tal amargor  
<CO> If it should hap, we'd feel such bitterness

V. 8  
<OR> que de bon grat vid·abandonarem.  
<CO> That willingly our life we would forsake.

V. 9  
<OR> En aquest punt me trob yo tan estrem:  
<CO> And at this point am I found, so extreme:

V. 10  
<OR> ço que volguí ab molt estrem ardor,  
<CO> What once I craved with most excessive ardour

V. 11  
<OR> torna en mi una lenta calor,  
<CO> Becomes in me a slowly burning warmth,

V. 12  
<OR> e puys, perdut, mortal dolor me prem.  
<CO> And when'tis lost, by mortal pain I'm held.

V. 13  
<OR> Tal mudament en ssi hom no veurà,  
<CO> Such variance in himself no man will see,

V. 14  
<OR> com en mi veig per nostre partiment;  
<CO> As that I see in me through this our parting;

V. 15  
<OR> la Mort ho fa, qui·m tol mon bé present;  
<CO> Death hath it so, She takes my present good;

V. 16
del venidor sab Déu lo que serà.
Of that to come, God knows what is to be.

V. 17
Molts han perdut tot lo que ve e va,
Many have lost whatever comes and goes,

V. 18
ffills e muller e part de llur argent,
Chidren and wife and part of all their wealth,

V. 19
e resta'ls cor ab nuil esperdiment,
And yet their hearts remain without derangement,

V. 20
e may virtut en llur cor habità;
And virtue never dwelt within their hearts;

V. 21
e yo tinc clos e sagellat procés,
I have a process which is signed and sealed

V. 22
que per null temps delit yo sentiré,
And at no time will I feel any joy;

V. 23
ne planch lo dan per on ma dolor ve,
I weep not for the harm whence my pain comes,

V. 24
mas l'aspra mort d'on son mal vengut és.
But for harsh death whencefrom its ill is come.

V. 25
Un poch delit en ma dolor és pres;
A modest joy is taken in my pain.

V. 26
ja ssent dolor com mon cor mal sosté;
I feel dolour as ill my heart sustains,

V. 27
censsant per qui ne d'on ma dolor ve,
Mindful through whom and whence my pain doth come:

V. 28
a mi no plau de dolor ser deffés.
I like it not from pain to be defended.

V. 29
¡O tu, qui est fora del present món,
O you, who are outside this present world,

V. 30
e veus a mi, per ta mort, mal passar!:
And see me, through your death, this ill endure,

V. 31
acapt·ab Déu que·m pusques avissar
Require from God that me you can inform

V. 32
quins espírits a tu de prop te són.
What spirits are there may be found near you.

V. 33
La Mort qui tol lo agradable don
Death, who removes the pleasurable boon

V. 34
que vida y sort als hòmens volen dar,
Which life and luck would fain give unto men,

V. 35
quant és de mi m'à tolt, sens mi matar;
All that is mine hath taken, not killing me;

V. 36
de mos tres temps me resta lo que fon.
Of tenses three, I'm left with that which was.

V. 37
D'aquest present a tot hom dò ma part,
Of present time to all I give my share,

V. 38
car no y ha res que·m vinga en plaer;
For there is naught that joy to me can bring;

V. 39
del venidor no vull haver esper,
Of what’s to come I'll not have any hope,

V. 40
puys la tristor és a mi dolç esguart.
For sadness is to me a sweet regard.

V. 41
No·m doliré tant qu'en dolor sia fart,
Though much I grieve, I'll never have my fill,

V. 42
ans ma dolor yo prench per mon mester;
'Tis rather that I take pain as my trade.

V. 43
mon cor de carn és pus fort que·1 acer,
My heart of flesh much stronger is than steel,

V. 44
puys ell és viu y entre nos és depart.
For 'tis alive and 'twixt us there is parting.

V. 45
Quant l'espirit del cors li viu partir
When I beheld the spirit leave her body,

V. 46
e li doní lo derrer besar fret,
And unto her I gave the last cold kiss,

V. 47
conech de mi qu'Amor no·m té son dret,
I saw in me that Love keeps not his law,

V. 48
c·ab cor sancer ho posqui sostenir.
For with a wholesome heart I did it bear.

V. 49
En molt breu temps l'om no·s pot dolorir
In right short titne man cannot suffer pain

V. 50
tant com depuys ab l'entendr·és costret,
As much as later when his mind's constrained,

V. 51

car per gran torb tots comptes no ha fet:
For, much perturbed, he hath not taken stock:

V. 52
dolor vol temps, si l'om tot l'à ssentir;
Pain needs its time, if man's to feel it all,

V. 53
e majorment com rahó y apareix,
And'tis moreso as reason there appears;

V. 54
car, si no u fa, tost s'i mescla conort.
If'tis not done, anon there mixes comfort.

V. 55
Massa és foll lo qui·s fa tan gran tort,
Too much a fool himself doth such wrong do,

V. 56
si cascun jorn son dol foll no pereix.
Should every day his foolish pain not perish.

V. 57
No·m jutj·algú si primer no coneix
Let none me judge unless they firstly know

V. 58
si tinch rahó per dolrre'm d'esta mort;
If I am right in pitying this death;

V. 59
en ella fon complit lo meu deport:
For'twas in her my sport found its completeness:

V. 60
ella finint, lo món per mi feneix.
With her deceased, the world for me hath ceased.

V. 61
¿Qui·s tan cruel que no·s dolga de ssi
Who is so cruel he pitieth not himself

V. 62
e de aquell qui·n part més que si vol?
And whom, more than himself, in part he loves?

V. 63
Donchs, si algú pusque fer honest dol,
And so, if honestly a wight could mourn,

V. 64
licenciat no·l fon més que a mi.
Then none was ever licensed more than me.

V. 65
O Mort, qui fas l'om venturós mesquí,
O Death, You make the fortunate a wretch;

V. 66
y el ple de goig, tu mijnçant, se dol:
The joyful man, with You involved, doth grieve;

V. 67
<OR> de tu ha por tot quant és jus lo sol,
<CO> Of You afeared are all things’neath the sun,

V. 68
<OR> dolor sens tu no hauria cami.
<CO> Dolour without You would not have a path.

V. 69
<OR> Tu est d’Amor son enemich mortal,
<CO> You are of Love his mortal enemy,

V. 70
<OR> ffaent partir los coratges hunits;
<CO> As You make hearts, which are united, part;

V. 71
<OR> ab ton colp cert has morts los meus delits,
<CO> With Your sure blow You’ve slain all my delights,

V. 72
<OR> gustar no·s pot bé ton amargós mal.
<CO> Your bitter evil cannot well be sampled.

V. 73
<OR> Tu, espirit, si mon benfet te val,
<CO> You, O spirit, if my good deeds avail you,

V. 74
<OR> la sanch daré per tos goigs infinitis;
<CO> My blood I’ll shed but for your infinite joy;

V. 75
<OR> vine a’mi de dia o de nits,
<CO> Pray, come to me, be it by day or night,

V. 76
<OR> ffe·me saber si pregar per tu cal.
<CO> And let me know if prayer for you is required.
Título: Poema 96

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> La gran dolor que llengua no pot dir
<TE> The great suffering which no tongue can describe
<CO> That greatest pain of which no tongue can speak,
<AR> The inexpressible torment of the man

V. 2
<OR> del qui-s veu mort e no sap on irà
<TE> of him who is dead and does not know where he will go
<CO> Of him who’s dead and knows not where he'll go
<AR> Whom death has taken and does not know where he is to be sent

V. 3
<OR> (no sab sson Déu si per a si-1 volrà
<TE> (he does not know whether his God will want him for Himself,
<CO> (He knows not if God wants him for His own
<AR> (he cannot tell whether God will receive him

V. 4
<OR> o si-n l'imfern lo volrà seballir):
<TE> or whether He will bury him in Hell):
<CO> Or whether in hell he would him there (or):
<AR> Or whether He will decide to bury him in Hell):

V. 5
<OR> semblant dolor lo meu esperit sent,
<TE> my spirit suffers equally,
<CO> Such is the pain my spirit doth endure,
<AR> This is the sort of torment that racks my soul,

V. 6
<OR> no sabent qué de vós Déus á ordenat,
<TE> not knowing what God has decreed for you,
<CO> Not knowing what for you God hath ordained,
<AR> Not knowing what God has ordained for you,

V. 7
<OR> car vostre bé ho mal a mi és dat,
<TE> for your salvation or doom is given (also) to me:
<CO> For both your good and ill to me are given,
<AR> Because your fate, whether good or bad, will also be mine.

V. 8
<OR> del que aureu jo-n sseré sofïrent.
<TE> whichever you are allotted, I [too] shall suffer it.
<CO> Whate'er's your lot, for it I too will suffer.
<AR> Whichever it is, I will suffer it too.

V. 9
<OR> Tu, esperit, qui as fet partiment
<TE> You, spirit, who have departed
<CO> Oh spirit, you who have now ta'en your leave
<AR> You, spirit, who have departed

V. 10
<OR> ab aquell eos qual he yo tant amat,
<TE> from that body which I loved so much,
<CO> From that fair body I loved so tenderly,
<AR> From that body which I have loved so much,
V. 11
<OR> vege a mi qui ssó passionat,
<TE> look at me in my suffering:
<CO> Look now'pon me who am in bitter torment,
<AR> see how I suffer!

V. 12
<OR> dupvant estich fer-te rahonament.
<TE> I hesitate to speak to you.
<CO> I do not dare to make discourse with you.
<AR> I am afraid to speak to you:

V. 13
<OR> Lo lloch hon est me fará cambiar
<TE> The place where you are will make me change
<CO> That place you are will vrayly make me change
<AR> I need to know in what place you are before

V. 14
<OR> d'enteniment de co que't volré dir;
<TE> my mind concerning what I would say to you;
<CO> Th'intent of what I had fain say to you;
<AR> I can decide what to say to you.

V. 15
<OR> goig o tristor per tu he yo complir,
<TE> through you I shall receive joy or sadness;
<CO> Sadness or joy will I through you sustain,
<AR> Through you I will attain joy or sadness;

V. 16
<OR> en tu està quant Déu me volrà dar.
<TE> whatever God wishes to give me lies in you.
<CO> Within you lies what God will have for me.
<AR> whatever fate God has allotted me lies with you.

V. 17
<OR> Preguant a Déu, les mans no-m cal pleguar,
<TE> In prayer to God I need not join my hands in prayer to God,
<CO> In prayer to God I need not join my hands,
<AR> In vain I press my hands together in prayer and plead to God,

V. 18
<OR> car fet és tot quant li pot avenir:
<TE> since all that can happen to her is decided:
<CO> For all is done that could to her befall:
<AR> for everything that could happen to her has already come to pass.

V. 19
<OR> si és e'll cel, no-s pot lo bé spremir;
<TE> if she is in Heaven, such good cannot be expressed;
<CO> If she's in heav'n her good can't be expressed,
<AR> If she is in Heaven, her joy is ineffable;

V. 20
<OR> si en infern, en foll és mon preguar.
<TE> if in Hell, my prayer is foolish.
<CO> And if in hell, in vain are all my prayers.
<AR> if in Hell, all my prayers are pointless.

V. 21
<OR> Si és axi, anul?la'm l'espirit,
<TE> If it is the latter, cancel my spirit.
<CO> Should it be thus, annihilate my spirit,
<AR> If that is the case, then annihilate my soul;

V. 22
sia tornat mon ésser en no res,
let my being return to nothingness,
And let my self be turned into naught,
may all my being be returned to nothingness,

And let my self be turnèd into naught,

let me not suffer such anguish.
May I be not afflicted by such pain.
Let me not be stricken with such pain as that.

I do not know what to say that I should not regret having said;
I know not what to say that's not o'ersaid;
No words I find seem to be sufficient.

whether I cry out or remain silent, I find nothing to satisfy me;
In silence or aloud naught satisfies;
Whether I cry out or am silent, nothing seems adequate;

whether I let my mind wander or concentrate my thoughts, it is a waste of time;
Vague or enwrapt, my time is vainly spent;
whether my mind is empty or full of thoughts, all my time is spent in vain:

whatever I do, I regret before I do it.
Whate'er I do,'fore'tis done, I regret.
I repent of everything I do, even before I do it.

I do not mourn the injury of my lost delight,
I grieve not the pain of lost delight.
So great are my fears that she may be in terrible suffering,

so great is the fear which comes from her great misfortune!
Such is the fear which comes from her misfortune!
that I do not even grieve over the pleasure whose loss makes me suffer.

Any misfortune is small if it is not eternal,
There's no great ill if it be not perpetual;
All pain is insignificant unless it is eternal,

e tem aquest no-1 haja merescut.
but I fear she may not have earned this kind.
I fear lest she has merited such like.
and I fear lest this is what she has earned.
Lo dan mortal és molt més que temut,
The pain of death is much more than feared,
La harm death brings is feared above aught else,
We feel much more than simple fear for the havoc that death can wreak,
but the fact

V. 34
e tol-ne part ésser a tots equal.
and this is partly because it is common to all men.
There's some relief that'tis the same for all.
that it does not discriminate between one man and another slightly
diminishes our dread.

V. 35
O tu, Dolor, sies-me cominal!
Grief, be impartial to me!
Oh you, my grief, be unto me impartial!
Oh pain, treat me fairly:

V. 36
encontra ublit vules-me sser escut!
be a shield to me against oblivion!
Against oblivion serve me as a shield!
be my shield against oblivion.

V. 37
Ffur-me lo cor e tots los senys me pren,
Wound my heart and capture all my senses,
Wound this my heart; take hold of all my senses,
Pierce my heart and seize hold of all my senses,

V. 38
farta't en mí, car no-m deffens de tu,
do as you like with me, for I do not defend myself against you:
And have your fill of me; I won't resist;
spend all your rage on me, for I will offer no defence;

V. 39
dóna'n tant mal que me'n planga cascú;
grant me so much misfortune that everyone pities me;
Bestow'pon me such ills that all me pity;
hurt me so much that everyone will grieve for me.

V. 40
tant com tu pots, lo teu poder m'estén.
as much as you are able, extend your power over me.
As best you can in me your power exert.
Make me feel as much of your power as you can.

V. 41
Tu, espírit, si res no te'n deffén,
You, spirit, if nothing prevents you from it,
And you Oh Spirit, if nothing you prevents,
You, spirit, if nothing prevents you,

V. 42
romp lo costum que 'del soms morts és comú;
break the custom which is common to the dead;
Go break that custom common to the dead;
break with the ways of the dead:

V. 43
torna'n lo món e mostra qu'és de tu:
come back to earth and show what has become of you:
Return to earth and show what's come of you;
come back to the world, and let me see what has become of you.
lo teu esguart no·m donarà spavèn.
your look will not cause me terror.
For me your semblance will no terror hold.
I shall fear no terror at the sight of you.
Títol: Poema 97

Llegenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Si per null temps creguí ser amador,
<TE> If at any time I thought myself a lover,
<CO> If at some time I thought myself a lover,

V. 2
<OR> en mi conech d'amor poch sentiment.
<TE> I can recognize little feeling of love in myself.
<CO> In me I know of love scarce sentiment.

V. 3
<OR> Si mi compar al comú de la gent,
<TE> If I compare myself to the majority of people,
<CO> And if to common folk I me compare,

V. 4
<OR> és veritat qu'en mi trob gran amor;
<TE> it is true that I find great love within me;
<CO> 'Tis true great love in me I come to find;

V. 5
<OR> però si guart algú del temps passat
<TE> but if I consider any (lover) from the past
<CO> If I regard someone of time now past

V. 6
<OR> y el que Amor pot fer en loch dispost,
<TE> and what Love can do in a place which is prepared (for it),
<CO> And what by Love's achieved in place disposed,

V. 7
<OR> nom d'amador solament no m'acost,
<TE> I simply cannot aspire to the name of lover,
<CO> Nowhere to lover's name do I draw nigh;

V. 8
<OR> car tant com dech no só passionat.
<TE> for I am not as passionate as I should be.
<CO> Much as I ought, impassioned am I not.

V. 9
<OR> Morta és ja la que tant he amat,
<TE> She whom I have loved so much is now dead,
<CO> Dead is she now, whom so much I did love,

V. 10
<OR> mas yo són viu, veent ella morir;
<TE> but I am alive, having seen her die;
<CO> And yet I live although I see her die;

V. 11
<OR> ab gran amor no s pot bé soferir
<TE> with great love, it is hard to accept that I have escaped Death.
<CO> If love be great it can't be well endured

V. 12
<OR> que de lla Mort me pusch·aver lunyat.
<TE> I ought to go where her road lies:
<CO> That I away from death have come to stray.
V. 13  
<OR> L’a de • anar on és lo seu camí,
<TE> I do not know what prevents me from deciding to do this;
<CO> Thither must I, where I see her path lies;

V. 14  
<OR> no ssé qué-m té qu’en açò no-m acort:
<TE> it looks as if I wanted to, but it is not true,
<CO> What holds me I know not nor can resolve:

V. 15  
<OR> sembla que u vull, mas no és ver, puys Mort
<TE> since nothing takes Death away
<CO> I would it have, it seems, yet’tis not true,

V. 16  
<OR> res no la toll al qui la vol per ssi.
<TE> from him who wishes it for himself.
<CO> Naught Death restrains for him who would it have.

V. 17  
<OR> Enquer está que vida no finí,
<TE> (Her) life had still not come to an end
<CO> And stih it is my life came not to end,

V. 18  
<OR> com prop la mort yo la viu acostar,
<TE> when I saw her draw near to death,
<CO> As nigh to death I saw her wend her way,

V. 19  
<OR> dient plorant: -No vullau mi lexar,
<TE> saying with tears: 'Please do not leave me,
<CO> In tears uttering;'I prithee leave me not,

V. 20  
<OR> hajau dolor de la dolor de mi!-
<TE> have pity on my suffering!
<CO> Have pity, pray, upon this pity of mine!

V. 21  
<OR> ¡O cor malvat d’aquell qui-s veu tal cas,
<TE> O wretched heart of him who finds himself in such a situation,
<CO> O wicked heart of him that sees such case

V. 22  
<OR> com pecejat o sens sanch no roman!
<TE> since it is not broken into pieces or left without blood!
<CO> And is not left in pieces, without blood!

V. 23  
<OR> molt poc’amor e pietat molt gran
<TE> Little love and great pity
<CO> But little love and piety most great

V. 24  
<OR> degra bastar que senyal gran mostrás.
<TE> should be enough for it to show great signs.
<CO> Should be enough for him to show great signs.

V. 25  
<OR> qui serà quel qu’em doltre abastàs
<TE> who would be equal to mourning
<CO> Who is that man to grieve he could suffice

V. 26  
<OR> lo piados mal de la Mort vengut?
<TE> the pious injury which comes from Death?
The piteous ill that from Death doth ensue?

V. 27

¡O cruel mal, qui tolls la joventut
O cruel evil which takes away youth
O cruel ill, all youth you take away

V. 28

e fas podrir les carns dins en lo vas!
and makes the flesh rot in the tomb!
And cause our flesh to rot within the tomb!

V. 29

L'espirit, pie de paor, volant va
The spirit, full of fear, flies off
The spirit, filled with fear, its flight takes to

V. 30

a l'incert loch, tement l'eternal dan;
to the uncertain place, afraid of eternal damnation;
Th'uncertain place, it fears eternal harm,

V. 31

tot lo delit present deçà roman.
all present pleasure is left behind.
And all delights here present do remain.

V. 32

Qui és lo sant qui de Mort no dubtá?
What saint was not afraid of Death?
Who is that saint he had no fear of Death?

V. 33

¿Qui serà quell qui la mort planyerà,
Who will mourn for death,
Who will there be that Death will e'er lament,

V. 34

d'altre u de ssi, tant com és lo gran mal?
his own or another's, such is the great evil?
Another's or his own, as th'ill befits?

V. 35

Sentir no s pot lo damnatz mortal,
One cannot feel the mortal injury;
A damage that is mortal can't be felt,

V. 36

molt menys lo sab qui mort jamés temptà.
he whom death never tempted knows still less of it.
Much less'tis known by whom death never tried.

V. 37

¡O cruell mal, donant departiment
O cruel evil, for ever separating
O cruel ill, you do but parting bring

V. 38

por tots los temps als coratges units!
hearts (which were) united!
And, for all times, to those hearts that are joined!

V. 39

Mos sentiments me trob esbalaŷts,
I find my feelings stupefied;
My sentiments I find are all bewildered,
mon espirit no té son sentiment.
my spirit has lost its feeling.
My spirit doth not have its sentiment.

V. 41
Tots mos amics hajen complanyiment
All my friends may pity
Let all my friends commiserate my lot

V. 42
de mì, segons veuran ma passió;
me when they see my suffering;
According to their sight of my affliction;

V. 43
haja delit lo meu fals companyó,
let my false companion feel pleasure,
My false companion, let him take delight,

V. 44
e l'envejós, qui de mal delit sent,
and the envious one, who takes delight in misfortune,
And th'envious, who feels in ill delight;

V. 45
car tant com puch, yo·m dolch e dolre'm vull,
for as much as I am able,
All that I can I wad and would bewail;

V. 46
e com no·m dolch, assats pas desplaher,
I mourn and wish to mourn,
Since I do not bewail, I grieve full sore,

V. 47
car yo desig que perdés tot plaher
and when I do not, I am displeased enough,
For I desire all pleasure I might lose

V. 48
e que jamés cessàs plorar mon ull!
And that my eye its weeping never ceased.

V. 49
Tan poch no am que ma cara no mull
and that my eyes would never stop weeping!
My love's not such it doth not soak my face

V. 50
d'aygua de plor, sa vida y mort pensant;
I do not love so little that no tears
With water of tears, her life and death in mind.

V. 51
en tristor visch, de sa vida membrant,
I live in sadness, remembering her life;
In sorrow I live remembering her life,

V. 52
e de sa mort aytant com puch me dull.
I live in sadness, remembering her life,
And of her death I mourn all that I can.

V. 53
No bast en més, en mí no puch fer pus,
and I mourn her death as best I can.
I can't do more, I'm fit for nothing else
V. 54
<OR> sinó·behir lo que ma dolor vol;
<TE> I cannot do more:
<CO> But to obey what my pain might wish;

V. 55
<OR> ans perdre vull la rahó, si la'm tol;
<TE> all I can do is obey what my grief demands.
<CO> I'd rather lose my wits, should it them take.

V. 56
<OR> mas puis no muyr, de poc·amor m'acús.
<TE> I would rather lose my reason if it (i.e. grief) takes it away from me,
<CO> Since I die not, my love slight I confess.

V. 57
<OR> Tot amador d'amar poch no s'escús
<TE> but since I do not die, I accuse myself of little love.
<CO> Of little love no lover be excused.

V. 58
<OR> que sia viu, e mort lo seu amat,
<TE> No lover can escape the charge of loving little
<CO> If he's alive and his beloved dead,

V. 59
<OR> o que almenys del món vis·apartat,
<TE> if he remains alive when the one he loves is dead;
<CO> Or let him live at least far from the world,

V. 60
<OR> que solament haja nom de resclús.
<TE> or he should at least live in retirement from the world
<CO> And let him have the name recluse alone.

V. 61
<TE> and be known only as a hermit.
Títol: Poema 98

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Per lo camí de mort és cercat vida,
<CO> Along the road of death I've searched for life,

V. 2
<OR> on he trobat moltes falles monjoyes;
<CO> Whereon I found there's many false a cairn;

V. 3
<OR> quasi guiat per les falses ensenyes,
<CO> And almost guided by deceptive signs,

V. 4
<OR> só avengut a perillosa riba,
<CO> Am I arrived unto a dangerous shore.

V. 5
<OR> sí co·1 malvat qu'en paradís vol cabré
<CO> Like to the villain, he'd fain dwell in Heaven,

V. 6
<OR> e ves infern ab cuytat pas camina,
<CO> Yet towards hell with hasty step doth wend,

V. 7
<OR> y axi com cell qui de Migjorn les terres
<CO> And like to him, he's set about to search

V. 8
<OR> va encerquant per vent de Tremuntana.
<CO> The Midday lands by wind of Tramontane.

V. 9
<OR> Gran és mon dan, segons ma complacença;
<CO> Great is my harm, according to my pleasure.

V. 10
<OR> seguons lo ver, és poch lo meu dampnatge.
<CO> And small my woes, according to the truth.

V. 11
<OR> Yo pert delit, havent ab dolor liga,
<CO> I lose delight sith I've a bond with pain;

V. 12
<OR> e tal com fon, plach molt a ma natura;
<CO> As it was once it pleased my nature truly.

V. 13
<OR> en mi no pusch trobar àls sinó perdre,
<CO> Within myself I can't find aught but loss,

V. 14
<OR> e de mon bé, si bé u vull, no-m alegre.
<CO> And of my good, though wished for, I'm not glad.

V. 15
<OR> Lo perdre sent, perqué, perdut dolç hàbit,
<CO> Loss I regret, since once sweet habit's lost,

V. 16

266
del bé vinent no·m trob certa fiança.
of good to come I have no certainty.

V. 17
Axi com l'om, per molta fe que haja.
Like to the man, however strong his faith,

V. 18
lex·ab dolor esta vida mesquina,
Can only leave this wretched life with pain,

V. 19
perqué no sent los delits del Altisme
For he feels not delights of the Most High

V. 20
e sent aquests qu'en esta vida lexa,
But doth feel those which in this life he leaves,

V. 21
ne pren a mi que·l delit d'amor lexe
'Tis so with me, who leave delights of love

V. 22
ab tal dolor que no ssé on pot cabré;
With pain so strong, it cannot be contained;

V. 23
ab molta por esper lo rahonable,
'Tis with great fright I await what's reasonable,

V. 24
perqué no ssé com lo sentré plaible.
For I know not how I will feel what's pleasant.

V. 25
Sí com aquell qu·entrar vol en batalla
Like to the man, he'd fain enter into battle

V. 26
e troba's cor ans que la sperimente,
And has the heart before the experience,

V. 27
e quant se veu, ésser prop del encuentre,
And as he sees he's close to the encounter,

V. 28
per gran paor fug, mostrant les espatles,
Then struck with fear, he flees, his back he turns,

V. 29
ne pren a mi qu'encontr·Amor m'esforce
'Tis so with me, against Love do I strive

V. 30
fins a venir a fer-ne l'estret compte,
Until the time of reckoning arrives,

V. 31
e quant só prop de aquell apartar-me,
And when I'm close to him, I turn away,

V. 32
com a vençut yo abandon mes armes.
And like the vanquished I lay down my arms.
Dubtar no·m cal si·m són fetes metzines;
I cannot doubt that I have been envenomed;

V. 34
ab algún·art són preses mes potences;
'Tis through some art my forces have been taken:

V. 35
per son voler tot home del món ama,
'Tis through his wifi each man on earth doth love,

V. 36
y amar no·m plau e d'amor són mes obres.
I would not love and Love's are all my works.

V. 37
Per los cabells a mi sembla que·m porten
Dragged by the hair I feel I am transported

V. 38
a fer los fets que Amor me comanda;
To do those deeds that Love doth me command;

V. 39
si·n vull fugir, portar no·m poden cames:
If I would flee, my legs can't carry me:

V. 40
en tal contrast la mia vida penja.
Amidst such strife my very life doth hang.

V. 41
Aquell dolç tast c·ab si l'acordant tasta,
That sweetest taste that him at one doth taste

V. 42
no és en mi, mas dolor del discorde.
Is not in me,'tis pain of him at odds.

V. 43
Qui no·s amat y amor d'altre cobeja,
He who's not loved and craves another's love

V. 44
no sent gran mal, puys un terme desija.
Feels no great ill sith he desires some term.

V. 45
Yo són aquell qui·n res del món no·m ferme;
I am that man unfixed'pon aught on earth,

V. 46
yo am a qui no mereix que yo·l ame,
And I love her, unworthy of my love,

V. 47
e d'altra part veig obres en contrari:
From th'other side I see works contrary:

V. 48
de vida y mort he certana paraula.
Of fife and death I have the certain word.

V. 49
A tot mesqui un gran bé no li minva,
For ev'ry wretch one great good never wanes,
co és, haver de mort un molt poch dubte; That is to have of death the merest fear;
V. 51
d'aquest gran bé yo no ssé on té casa: Of this great good I know not where's the house:
V. 52
no trob rahó per qué viure desige. No reason can I find why I would live.
V. 53
Encontr·Amor aytant yo no·m esforce 'Tis not so much that against Love I strive
V. 54
que dón oblit en algun bé seu ficte, That I forget a false good he may bring,
V. 55
n·él m'és bastant, si com d'abans, complaure; And he doth not suffice as ere to please;
V. 56
yo só·n l'estat lo qual deu tothom tembre. I'm in that state which should strike fear in all.
V. 57
Font·n mas ulls d'aygua dolça y amargua, Fount are my eyes of water sweet and bitter,
V. 58
perquè·n dolor y ab delit aquells ploren, For in dolour they cry and with delight,
V. 59
car una és la dolor delitable, For one of them is delectable pain,
V. 60
l'altr·ab aquell poch ne mólt no·s companya. Th'other with this no company or little keeps.
V. 61
Com ne per què, saber acó com passa, The why or wherefore doth this come to pass
V. 62
no ssia yo lo deí dor o mestre, The master or the teller I be not,
V. 63
tan solament a ben sentir o baste. 'Tis but to feel it well that I suffice.
V. 64
Vinga·l juhy als qui d'amor més saben! Let judgement come to those best versed in love!
V. 65
Cascuna part de si·m dóna creença; Each part of him doth credence give to me;
V. 66
tant que no ssé rahó que la desfaça; So much I know no reason to undo it;
V. 67
Amor de ssi gran rahó m'á donada,
Love of himself hath given me great reason,

V. 68  
e si desam, no·m sia dada colpa.
If I unlove, then may I not be blamed.

V. 69  
Ja los meus fats rahó d'ome no·ls porta;
My deeds are not now led by human reason;

V. 70  
als fats és dat tot quant a mi seguesca;
To fate is gi'en whate'er to me befalls;

V. 71  
a res a fer a mi és tolt l'arbitre,
For aught I do from me free will's been ta'en,

V. 72  
o·m trob res franch, sinó la sola penssa.
In naught do I feel free, alone in thought.

V. 73  
O foll·Amor!, les dolors costumades
Oh foolish Love! pains that are customary

V. 74  
vénen, per temps, que no donen congoxa;
In time come so that they bring not affliction;

V. 75  
s·axi no fos, ja no serien homens.
If'twere not thus there would be men no more.

V. 76  
E per qué, donchs, aquest hus en mi·s trenca?
Why then in me should this usage be broken?
Títol: Poema 99

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Aquesta és perdurable dolor.
<CO> This is of all pains most perdurable.

V. 2
<OR> Les que sentí foren totes a temps,
<CO> Those which I felt were all but temporal,

V. 3
<OR> mas la present deu viur·ab mi ensemps.
<CO> The present one must always live with me.

V. 4
<OR> Bé·m fa saber quant pot en mi Amor!
<CO> Well known it makes what in me Love can do!

V. 5
<OR> Ab coxo peu m'á sseguit y aturat;
<CO> And with lame foot he's followed me and halted;

V. 6
<OR> atesa és la pena de mon mal;
<CO> And now is come the suffering of my ills;

V. 7
<OR> fferit me sent d'una plaça mortal:
<CO> I feel I'm wounded by a mortal blow:

V. 8
<OR> és lo remey fer no res lo passat.
<CO> The remedy is to bring the past to naught.

V. 9
<OR> Gran mudament no pot ser comportat
<CO> Great variance cannot be sufferèd

V. 10
<OR> en poch de temps sens alteració.
<CO> For short a time without any alteration.

V. 11
<OR> ¿Qui pot saber la dolor en què só,
<CO> And who is there can know the pain I'm in

V. 12
<OR> vinent a mi per haver molt amat?
<CO> That's come to me for having greatly loved?

V. 13
<OR> Aquella d'on esperí tot mon bé,
<CO> And she in whom I hoped for all my good,

V. 14
<OR> tant quant delit en mi pot abastar,
<CO> As much delight as could be in me contained,

V. 15
<OR> per son defalt me'n cové de lunyar,
<CO> 'Tis through her fault it me befits to part
e pel camí d'Amor gran ira'm ve.
And from the path of Love great anger comes.

V. 17
Tal mudament, ¿com natura'l sosté,
Such variance, how could Nature sustain

V. 18
sens fer senyal major del qu'és en mi?
Without a greater sign than that in me?

V. 19
Aquella que per ma vida tenguí,
And she in whom I had placed all my life

V. 20
entre morir e viure me deté,
Detains me 'twixt th'extremes of life and death.

V. 21
Lo meu repòs treball és convertit,
All my repose is changed into travafl

V. 22
e lo meu goig en tristor sens remey;
And all my joy in sadness without cure;

V. 23
yo só catiu com ésser penssi rey,
A prisoner I that thought I was a king,

V. 24
tot alterat me trob y esbalahit.
Full alterèd I am and stupified.

V. 25
Aquella carn on lo meu espirit
That flesh of hers, wherein my very spirit

V. 26
entrar volgué abans qu'en paradis,
Would fain have entered more than Paradise,

V. 27
mi sembla foch del infernal abis,
I see now as the abysmal fire of bell,

V. 28
e moltes veus no'n vull ésser fugit.
Oftimes'tis so I would not therefrom flee.

V. 29
Ans d'acostar no sent lo mudament,
Fore I draw nigh, the variance I feel not,

V. 30
mas fet l'acost, sent lo cambi tan gran,
But once I'm nigh I feel the change so great

V. 31
que res no'l pusch dir quant li só denan,
There's naught that I can say when in her sight;

V. 32
e pas dolor d'aquest mal calament.
This hapless silence fills me with great pain.

V. 33
On cab en mi tan gran alterament?
And where in me’s contained such alterance?

V. 34
Si por me pren, per què sperança m vol?
If fear holds me, why am I by hope desired?

V. 35
¿Qué és açò que voluntat me tol,
What is it that my will doth take from me

V. 36
qu’en bé ne mal no hus d’enteniment?
So in good nor ill I use no understanding?

V. 37
O fals Amor, qui·l loch vedat te plau!
Oh you false love, who seek forbidden places,

V. 38
Lexa’m usar a qui·m mereix desdeny!
Pray let me use who merits my disdain!

V. 39
¿Per què·l desig teu amor me costreny
Why by your will am I constrained to love

V. 40
co que amor a mi tant me desplau?
That which to love so much displeaseth me?

V. 41
Per què·l desig meu contra raó cau?
Why should then my desire go’gainst my reason?

V. 42
Amor ho vol. ¿Per què tant li contrast,
Love wants it thus. Why do I him oppose

V. 43
e mon desig cobeja lo fer past
And my desire so covet bestial feed

V. 44
d’aquella carn on gran amargor jau?
Of that her flesh where lies great bitterness?

V. 45
O fals Amor, no poràs pus en mi
Oh you, false Love, naught else you’ll do in me

V. 46
sinó forçar mon apetit escàs;
But only force my scanty appetite;

V. 47
mon espírit per força·l jaquiràs:
My spirit you, perforce, will have to leave:

V. 48
no amarà co que vols, de per ssi!
Left to itself, it won’t love what you wish!

V. 49
O fort dolor!, no perdones a qui
Oh dire pain! Forgive you not the one
V. 51
<OR> Tu, Pietat, no vulles parlar tant
<CO> I pray you, Mercy, speak you not so much I

V. 52
<OR> en la favor de qui tan mal meri!
<CO> n favour of her that such evil deserved!

V. 53
<OR> Yo am mon dan, e mon bé avorresch;
<CO> I love my ills; my good I do abhor;

V. 54
<OR> lo per què am, no és vist; lo perqué
<CO> Why I love is not seen; why I unlovel

V. 55
<OR> del desamar, molt clarament ho sé,
<CO> The reason is to me most clearly known;

V. 56
<OR> e lo carrer no vist yo enseguesch.
<CO> Along that path unseen I wend my way.

V. 57
<OR> 0 Déu! Per qué am a qui avorresch?
<CO> Oh God! Why do I love her I abhor?

V. 58
<OR> En tal contrast, ¿com vida no·m jagueix?
<CO> And in such strife how doth life not desert me?

V. 59
<OR> Amor no mor e d'ahirar no·m leix,
<CO> Love doth not die and keeps me not from ire,

V. 60
<OR> quas·igualment entr·ells a mi partesch.
<CO> Nigh equally I share myself betwixt them.

V. 61
<OR> Saber no·s pot qual d'ells abans morra.
<CO> It can't be known which one will die the first.

V. 62
<OR> Muyra, donchs, yo, per llur debat finir!
<CO> Then let me die and finish their debate!

V. 63
<OR> Quant am me dolch e mal pas mentr·ahir,
<CO> Whene'er I love, I grieve; when angry, suffer,

V. 64
<OR> lo pus cortés dolor mortal me fa.
<CO> Great courtliness doth bring me mortal grief.

V. 65
<OR> Yo só malalt havent lo cors tot sa,
<CO> I am infirm although my body's sound,

V. 66
<OR> cascun·umor ab l'altra s'acordant.
<CO> Each humour is accordant with its fellow.

V. 67
Mon espirit és lo dolorejant,
It is alone my spirit that is ailing,

V. 68
ab l'orgue seu desacordat està.
And with its organ it is disaccordant.

V. 69
Ell de per ssi vol lo que deu voler:
Left to itself, it wants what it should wish:

V. 70
perdut l'onest voler, no vol que am;
Once chaste love's gone it would not have me love;

V. 71
e mon cor fals pot haver molt just clam
And my false heart can make most just complaint

V. 72
d'aquell a qui pietat vol haver.
Of him with whom he'd fain show piety.

V. 73
En la dolor d'amor delit pot ser,
In pains of Love there may be found delight

V. 74
si ab aquell ira·nbolta no·s met;
As long as with it anger's not involved;

V. 75
essent lo cas, ladonchs dolor tramet
This being the case, then pain's wont to direct

V. 76
contra qui cau tot lo seu gran poder.
Against him who falls all of its mighty power.

V. 77
E tant com pus Amor és gran e bell,
The stronger and more beautiful is Love,

V. 78
tant sa dolor és major e pus fort;
The greater and the fiercer is his pain;

V. 79
en lo cors sa tota·nfecció·s fort,
By strong infection's ta'en the healthy body,

V. 80
y en lo malalt no·nten que·s preng·n ell.
I cannot see how it affects the sickly.

V. 81
No dech morir solament ab coltell:
I should not die run through by blade alone:

V. 82
mon cors mig mort deu ser viand·als cans;
My half-dead cors should be the food of curs;

V. 83
mon cor, partit entre corps e milans;
My heart'mongst kites and ravens parted out;

V. 84
V. 85
<OR> mon espirit tinga lo loch d'aquell
<CO> And let my spirit take the place of him

V. 86
<OR> qui volch trahir, besant, lo Fill de Déu:
<CO> Who with a kiss betrayed the son of God:

V. 87
<OR> aquest és loch a ell just e degut;
<CO> For it this is a right and fitting place;

V. 88
<OR> puys ha trahyt a ssi, Déu no·1 ajut,
<CO> Since it's betrayed itself, God help it not,

V. 89
<OR> e·n gran pecat deu rebre pena greu.
<CO> And in great sin it should be gravely punished.

V. 90
<OR> Amador fuy, tant com l'espirit meu
<CO> Lover I was, as much as did my spirit

V. 91
<OR> penssà gran seny en dones o bondat,
<CO> Fancy great sense in women or else bounty,

V. 92
<OR> mas sinó carn no y trob e só·nganat:
<CO> Yet naught but flesh I find and am deceived:

<OR> a quatre peus deu anar qui no u creu.
<CO> Let him who disbelieves go on all fours.
Títol: Poema 101

Llegenda:

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OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Lo viscahi qui's troba'n Alemanya,
<TE> The Basque who is in Germany,
<CO> That Biscayneer, to Germany he's come,

V. 2
<OR> paralitich, que no pot senyalar,
<TE> paralysed, unable to make signs,
<CO> And paralysed, he cannot make a sign

V. 3
<OR> si és malalt, remey no li pot dar
<TE> if he is ill, no doctor in the world can cure him,
<CO> Should he take ill; no doctor in the world

V. 4
<OR> metge del món, si donchs no és d'Espanya,
<TE> unless he is from Spain;
<CO> Can cure him, unless he is from Spain

V. 5
<OR> qui del seu mal haurà més conexença
<TE> in which case, lie will have greater knowledge of his aliment
<CO> Since with his illness he'11 have more acquaintance,

V. 6
<OR> y entendrà molt millor sa qualitat.
<TE> and will understand its nature much better.
<CO> He'11 better understand its quality.

V. 7
<OR> Atal són yo en estrany loch posat,
<TE> Thus I (too) find myself in a strange place,
<CO> 'Tis so with me, now in a place most strange,

V. 8
<OR> c’altre sens vós ja no·m pot dar valença.
<TE> so that only you can help me.
<CO> No one but you can render me assistance.

V. 9
<OR> Yo viu uns ulls haver tan gran potença
<TE> I saw a pair of eyes which had such great power
<CO> A pair of eyes I saw of such great power

V. 10
<OR> de dar dolor e prometre plaher;
<TE> to cause suffering and to promise pleasure;
<CO> To mete out pain, yet also promise pleasure;

V. 11
<OR> yo, smaginant, viu sus mi tal poder
<TE> I, in my imagination, saw such power
<CO> And in my fancy saw’pon me such might

V. 12
<OR> qu’en mon castell era sclau de remença;
<TE> exerted over me that in my (own) castle I was a serf;
<CO> In mine own castle I'd become a serf.
V. 13
<OR> yo viu un gest e sentí una veu
<TE> I saw a gesture and heard a voice
<CO> I saw a gesture, then a voice I heard

V. 14
<OR> d'un feble cos, e cuydara jurar
<TE> from a frail body, and I, who would have sworn
<CO> Of a frail body it was, I, who would swear

V. 15
<OR> qu'un hom armat yo-1 fera congoxar:
<TE> I was capable of making an armed man suffer,
<CO> An armed man I could at once make flinch,

V. 16
<OR> sens rompre'm pél, yo-m só retut per seu.
<TE> have surrendered to her without receiving a scratch.
<CO> Without a scratch, to her yet did I yield.

V. 17
<OR> Sí com l'infant que sab pel carrer seu
<TE> Like the child, who, for his age,
<CO> Like to the child, who down his road has learnt

V. 18
<OR> prou bé anar, segons sa poca edat,
<TE> can walk well enough along his own street,
<CO> To walk right well despite his tender age,

V. 19
<OR> si en esculls, per cas, se veu posat,
<TE> but if, by chance, he finds himself among rocks
<CO> And should, perchance, he find himself'midst crags,

V. 20
<OR> està pahuruch (no sab hon se té-1 peu)
<TE> is afraid (lie does not know where to set his feet)
<CO> He's struck with fear (he knows not where to tread)

V. 21
<OR> d'anar avant, perqué no y veu petjada;
<TE> to go ahead, because he sees no track;
<CO> Of stepping forward, since he sees no track.

V. 22
<OR> no vol ne pot usar de camí pla,
<TE> he will not and cannot use a level path,
<CO> He can't and won't go down a level path;

V. 23
<OR> tornar no sab, perqué altres-1 portà,
<TE> he cannot go back since someone else brought him (there),
<CO> Return he can't: another took him there,

V. 24
<OR> que ell per si no fera tal jornada.
<TE> for he would not have come such a way by himself.
<CO> For by himself that way he'd never wend.

V. 25
<OR> Mos ulls d'açò han feta la bugada
<TE> My eyes have made a full confession of this,
<CO> My eyes, in this, have been the first involved

V. 26
<OR> e tots mos senys s'i són volguts mesclar;
<TE> and all my senses have joined in;
And all my senses have therein parta'en;

V. 27
yo pena-n pas, mas no y puch contrastar,
I suffer because of it, but cannot prevent it,
I suffer pain; oppose it can I not,

V. 28
pergu-algun tant ab delit és mesclada.
since my suffering is mixed with a little pleasure.

V. 29
Amor me vol e Fortuna-m desvia,
Love wants me and Fortune draws me away:

V. 30
a tals contrasts no basta mon poder;
my strength is not equal to such conflicts;

V. 31
sens ell-al món remey no puch haver.
without her, I can have no hope in this world.

V. 32
-Donchs dir m'eu vos ja de mi qué us paria!-
(Now you can tell me what you think of my situation!)

V. 33
Dormint, vetlant, yo tinch la fantasia
Asleep, awake, I have my fancy fixed

V. 34
en contemplar qui am, qui és, qué val,
in contemplating the person I love, who she is, what she is worth;

V. 35
e quant més trob, lavors me va pus mal,
and the more I find (in her), the worse it is for my thoughts,
The more I find, the worse to me it turns,

V. 36
pel pensament, qui'm met en gran follia;
which lead me to great madness;

V. 37
hoc e-n tan gran, que yo am son desdeny,
yes, and so great that I prefer her scorn,
So great, i'faith, I love for her disdain,

V. 38
son poch parlar, son estat tal qual és,
her reluctance to speak, her state such as it is,
Her lack of words, her estate such as it is,

V. 39
més qu-ésser rey del poble tot francés.
to being king over the entire French nation.
More than the crown of France I could e'er crave.
E muyra prest, si mon parlar yo-m feny!
And may I die straight away if my words are feigned!
God strike me down, should my words prove untrue!

V. 41
Vós no voler lo meu voler empeny,
Your lack of love drives on my desire,
Of love the absence my desire doth spur

V. 42
he vostres ulls han mon armés romput;
and your eyes have shattered my armour;
And by your eyes my armour has been pierced;

V. 43
mon pensament, minvant, m'à ja vençut;
my thoughts, weakening (my strength) have already overcome me;
My thoughts, assailant, now have vanquished me;

V. 44
só presoner, pahoruch, per vostre seny.
I am a prisoner, in fear, of your intelligence.
A captive I, afeared, of your wit.

V. 45
Lo vostre gest tots mos actes afrena,
Your gesture restrains all my actions,
And by your gesture are my actions checked

V. 46
he mon voler res no-1 pot enfrenar;
and nothing can hold back my desire;
And my desire can be restrained by nought,

V. 47
l'ivern cremant, l'estiu sens escalfar,
in winter, heat; in summer, with no warmth:
In winter, heat; in summer, with no warmth:

V. 48
aquests perills me daràn mala strena.
these dangers will give me a poor reward.
A poor reward will all these perils bring.

V. 49
Bell·ab bon seny, tot és poca faena
Fair and intelligent lady: all tasks are light,
O mistress wise and fair, all labour's light

V. 50
al meu affany veure vós luny estar,
(compared) to my trials when I see you far away,
To these my trials of seeing you afar,

V. 51
car prop de vós res no-m pot mal temps dar,
for (when I am) near you, nothing can trouble me,
For close to you I can be hurt by nought

V. 52
e luny de vós no trob res bo sens pena.
and, far from you, I find nothing good without suffering.
And far from you pain's present in all good.
Títol: Poema 105

Legenda:

OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo
AR: Archer

V. 1
<OR> Puys que sens Tu algú a Tu no basta,
<TE> Since without you no one reaches you,
<CO> Sith without you there's none to you can reach,
<AR> Since none can reach you without your help,

V. 2
<OR> dóna'm la mà o pels cabells me lleva;
<TE> give me your hand or lift me by the hair;
<CO> Give me your hand, else drag me by the hair;
<AR> give me your hand or drag me up by the hair;

V. 3
<OR> si no estench la mia-nvers la tua,
<TE> if I do not reach out my hand towards yours,
<CO> If towards yours I hold not out my own,
<AR> if I fail to stretch out my hand to meet yours,

V. 4
<OR> quasi forçat a Tu mateix me tira.
<TE> drag me to you by force.
<CO> Even by force, pray draw me to yourself.
<AR> give me your hand or drag me up by the hair;

V. 5
<OR> Yo vull anar envers Tu al encontré;
<TE> I want to go to meet you;
<CO> In truth I had as lief go out to meet you.
<AR> I want to set out towards where you await me;

V. 6
<OR> no ssé per qué no fac lo voltria,
<TE> I do not know why I do not act as I would wish,
<CO> I know not why I act not as I would,
<AR> I do not know why I do not do what I wish,

V. 7
<OR> puys yo són cert haver voluntat francha
<TE> since I am certain that my will is free
<CO> Sith I am fully sure my will is free,
<AR> since I have no doubt that I have a free will;

V. 8
<OR> e no ssé què aquest voler m'enpacha.
<TE> and I do not know what prevents me from this purpose.
<CO> Yet I know not what keeps me from this end.
<AR> I do not know what obstructs this desire.

V. 9
<OR> Levar mi vull e prou no m'i esforce:
<TE> I want to rise up and I do not try hard enough;
<CO> I'd fain rise up yet I strive not enough;
<AR> I want to pull myself to my feet, but my efforts are half-hearted;

V. 10
<OR> ço fa lo pes de mes terribles colpes;
<TE> such is the weight of my terrible sins;
<CO> It is the weight of my most grievous faults;
<AR> the weight of my terrible sins sees to that.
V. 11
<OR> ans que la mort lo procés a mi cloga,
<TE> before death puts an end to my suit,
<CO> And ere that death my trial doth conclude,
<AR> Please, God, before my case is closed by death,

V. 12
<OR> plàcia't, Déu, puys teu vull ser, que u vulles;
<TE> may it please you, God, since I wish to be yours, to wish it also;
<CO> An't please you God, since I'd be yours, so have it
<AR> accept me as yours, since that is what I want;

V. 13
<OR> fes que ta sanch mon cor dur amollesca:
<TE> make your blood soften my hard heart:
<CO> Let my hard heart be softened by your blood:
<AR> let your blood soften my hardened heart:

V. 14
<OR> de semblant mal guari ella molts altres.
<TE> it has cured many others of a similar affliction.
<CO> From such-like ills it hath many others healed.
<AR> it has, cured many others of the same affliction.

V. 15
<OR> Ja lo tardar ta ira-m denuncia;
<TE> Already your anger accuses my delay;
<CO> This tardiness your anger doth accuse;
<AR> But I can see already from your delay in granting my wish that you are angry:

V. 16
<OR> ta pietat no troba'n mi qué obre.
<TE> your pity finds nothing in me to work upon.
<CO> And I feel not your pity work m m me.
<AR> your mercy finds nothing in me to work upon.

V. 17
<OR> Tan clarament en l'entendre no peque
<TE> I do not sin so clearly in my understanding
<CO> So clearly I sin not in understanding
<AR> I do not sin with my understanding

V. 18
<OR> com lo voler he carregat de colpa.
<TE> as I have burdened my will with guilt.
<CO> As with a sense of guilt my will I've laden.
<AR> as greatly as I have sinned with my will,

V. 19
<OR> Ajuda'm Déu! Mas follament te pregue,
<TE> Help me, God! But I pray to you foolishly,
<CO> So help me God! Though foolish, I entreat you,
<AR> which I have loaded with guilt.

V. 20
<OR> car Tu no vals sino al qui-s ajuda,
<TE> since you only help the man who helps himself,
<CO> For you help only those who help themselves,
<AR> Help me, God! But I beg for your help in vain,

V. 21
<OR> e tots aquells qui a Tu se apleguen,
<TE> and you cannot fail any who approach you,
<CO> And every one who doth to you draw near
<AR> for you only help those who help themselves,
V. 22
<OR> no-ls pots fallir, e mostren-ho tos braços.
<TE> and your arms are a sign of this.
<CO> You cannot fail, and this your arms do show.
<AR> never failing those who come to you,

V. 23
<OR> ¿Qué faré yo, que no meresch m’ajudes,
<TE> What am I to do, since I do not deserve your help,
<CO> What shall I do, unworthy of your help,
<AR> as you show by your outstretched arms.

V. 24
<OR> car tant com puch conech que no-m esforce?
<TE> for I know that I do not make as much effort as I might.
<CO> For I struke not, I know, much as I could?
<AR> What is to become of me, who do not deserve your help,

V. 25
<OR> Perdona mi si follament te parle!
<TE> Forgive me if I speak to you foolishly!
<CO> Forgive me God if foolishly I speak!
<AR> since I know that I could try much harder?

V. 26
<OR> De passió partexen mes paraules.
<TE> My words come from suffering.
<CO> From my travails are all my words the issue.
<AR> Forgive me if what I say is madness:

V. 27
<OR> Yo sent pahor d’infern, al qual faç via;
<TE> I fear Hell, towards which I travel;
<CO> I feel the fear of Hell, whereto I wend;
<AR> my words arise from anguish.

V. 28
<OR> girar-la vull, e no y disponch mos passos.
<TE> I want to go back, and do not turn my steps in that direction.
<CO> I’d turn away, but do not change my course.
<AR> The fear of Hell grips me, for I have started along the road towards it;

V. 29
<OR> Mas yo-m recort que meritist lo Ladre
<TE> But I remember that you rewarded the thief
<CO> Yet I recall you availèd the good thief:
<AR> I want to retrace my steps, and yet I do not turn in that direction.

V. 30
<OR> (tant quant hom veu no y bastaven ses obres);
<TE> (as far as one can see, his works were not sufficient);
<CO> (As can be seen, his deeds were undeserving);
<AR> But I remember that you saved the thief;

V. 31
<OR> ton spirit là hon li plau spira:
<TE> your spirit breathes where it pleases;
<CO> Your spirit breathes wheresoever it pleaseth:
<AR> yet as far as we can see from his works, he did not deserve it.

V. 32
<OR> com ne per qué no sab qui en carn visca.
<TE> how or why, no living man knows.
<CO> No man alive may know the why or wherefore.
<AR> Your spirit breathes wherever it pleases;

V. 33
<OR> Ab tot que só mal crestià per obra,
Though I am a bad Christian in my works,
when or why no living man can tell.

V. 34

I am not angry with you nor do I blame you in any way;
I bear no grudge nor you reproach for aught;
Although I am a bad Christian when judged by my works,

V. 35

Ir a no-t tinc ne de res no t'encolpe;
I am quite certain that you continually perform good
I am full sure for good you labour always,
I bear you no anger, and do not blame you for anything.

V. 36

e fas tant bé donant mort com la vida:
and (that) you are right whether you give death or life:
'Tis even just an you give life or death:
I am quite sure that everything you do is good

V. 37

tot és egual quant surt de ta potença,
everything is equal when it comes from your power,
All is alike that cometh from your power,
and that you do as much good by taking life as by giving it:

V. 38

d'on tinch per foll qui vers Tu's vol iréixer.
so that I consider anyone a fool who is angry with you.
I have as fool who would t'wards you show ire.
all that springs from your power is one.

V. 39

Amor de mal, e de bé ignorança,
love of evil and ignorance of good
The ignorance of good and love of evil
And so I hold him to be a madman who would be angry at you:

V. 40

és la rahó que-ls hómens no-t conexen.
is the reason men do not know you.
Is yet the reason men know not of you.
love of evil and ignorance of good

V. 41

A Tu deman que lo cor m'enfortesques,
I beg you to strengthen my heart
I pray you that you strengthen up my heart
are the reasons that men do not know you.

V. 42

si que-1 voler ab ta voluntat ligue;
so that my will may be joined with yours;
So my own will enmesheth with your own;
I ask that you strengthen my heart,

V. 43

e puys que sé que lo món no-m profita,
and, since I know that the world is of no profit to me,
And since I find no profit in the world,
so that my desires will become fused with your will,

V. 44

dóna'm esforç que del tot l'abandone,
give me strength to reject it altogether
Give me the strength to abandon it completely,
and since I know that the world brings me no benefit,

V. 45
<OR> e lo delit que'l bon hom de Tu gusta,
<TE> and let me feel a tiny spark
<CO> Of that delight the good man knows in you,
<AR> give me the strength to reject it completely;

V. 46
<OR> fes-me'n sentir una poca sentilla,
<TE> of the pleasure which the good man enjoys in you,
<CO> Then let me feel a tiny little spark
<AR> and make me feel a small spark of the delight

V. 47
<OR> perqué ma carn, qui·m està molt rebel·le,
<TE> so that my flesh, which rebels so much against me,
<CO> So that my flesh which so rebels against me,
<AR> that a good man enjoys in you, so that my disobedient flesh

V. 48
<OR> haj·afalach, que del tot no·m contraste.
<TE> may be appeased and not wholly contrary to me.
<CO> May be appeased, and wage with me no war.
<AR> will be appeased and will give some respite.

V. 49
<OR> Ajuda'm, Déu, que sens Tu no·m puch moure,
<TE> Help me, God, for I cannot move without you,
<CO> God succour me! Without you I can't move
<AR> Help me, God, for I cannot move without your aid,

V. 50
<OR> perqué·l meu cors és més que paralítich!
<TE> since my body is worse than paralysed!
<CO> Since that my cors is more than paralysed.
<AR> because my body is worse than paralytic.

V. 51
<OR> Tant són en mi envellits los mals hàbits,
<TE> Evil habits have grown so old in me
<CO> So old in me have grown my evil habits
<AR> Old habits are so ingrained in me that virtue has become bitter to the taste.

V. 52
<OR> que la virtut al gustar m'és amarga.
<TE> that I find virtue bitter to the taste.
<CO> That I find virtue bitter to the taste.
<AR> O God, have mercy! Completely change my nature,

V. 53
<OR> O Déu, mercé! Revolta'm na natura,
<TE> O mercy, God! Reverse my nature,
<CO> Oh God, have mercy! In me reverse my nature,
<AR> which is bad because of my great faults.

V. 54
<OR> que mala és per la mia gran colpa;
<TE> which is evil because of my great sin;
<CO> Evil it is through my most grievous fault;
<AR> And if I can redeem my sins through death,

V. 55
<OR> e si per mort yo puch rembre ma falta,
<TE> and if by death I can redeem my error,
<CO> And if by death I can make good my failings,
<AR> let this be my sweet penitence.
V. 56
<OR> esta serà ma dolça penitença.
<TE> this will be my sweet penitence.
<CO> Then this will be my sweetest penitence.
<AR> I fear you more than I feel love for you,

V. 57
<OR> Yo tem a Tu més que no t só amable,
<TE> I fear, rather than love, you,
<CO> My fear of you is greater than my love
<AR> and I confess this sin before you.

V. 58
<OR> e davant Tu confés la colp-aquesta;
<TE> and in your presence I confess this sin:
<CO> And before you I do confess my sin;
<AR> My hope totters within me

V. 59
<OR> torbada és la mia esperança,
<TE> my hope is troubled
<CO> And all my hope I find disturbèd is,
<AR> and I can feel a terrible conflict raging there:

V. 60
<OR> e dintre mi sent terrible baralla.
<TE> and I feel great discord within me.
<CO> Within myself I feel a mighty battle.
<AR> I see that you are just and merciful,

V. 61
<OR> Yo veig a Tu just e misericorde;
<TE> I see you (to be) just and merciful;
<CO> I look’pon you, most merciful and just,
<AR> I see your will which dispenses grace even to those who have done nothing to deserve it;

V. 62
<OR> veig ton voler qui sens mèrits gracia;
<TE> I see your will which grants grace without merits;
<CO> I see your will grants undeserved grace;
<AR> you grant the gift of grace, and take it away, regardless of worth.

V. 63
<OR> dones e tolls de grat lo do sens mèrits.
<TE> you freely give and take away your gift without merits.
<CO> Unmerited, your boon you give and take.
<AR> When even the most just of men live in fear, how can I do otherwise?

V. 64
<OR> Qual és tant just, quant més yo, que no tema?
<TE> What man is so just, let alone myself, that he is not afraid?
<CO> If he who’s just doth fear, how can I not?
<AR> If righteous Job was weighed down with the fear of God,

V. 65
<OR> Si Job lo just por de Déu l’opremia,
<TE> If job, the just (man), was oppressed by fear of God,
<CO> If by the fear of God Job was oppressed,
<AR> what shall I do, floundering in my sins?

V. 66
<OR> ¿qué faré yo que dins les colpes nade?
<TE> what shall I do, who swim in sins?
<CO> What shall I do that in sin am a-swim?
<AR> When I think of Hell, where time has no meaning,
V. 67
<OR> Com pens d'infern que temps no s'i esmenta,
<TE> When I think of Hell, where time is of no account,
<C0> And as I think of hell where time's not mentioned,
<AR> I know all the fear that we are capable of feeling.

V. 68
<OR> lla és mostrat tot quant sentiments temen.
<TE> there all that the feelings fear is manifest.
<C0> Right well is therein shown what feelings fear.
<AR> The soul, which is destined to contemplate God,

V. 69
<OR> L'arma, qui és contemplar Déu s'electa,
<TE> The soul, which was chosen to contemplate God,
<C0> The soul, which has been chose to gaze'pon God,
<AR> rebels, blaspheming, against the idea of that place;

V. 70
<OR> encontrado, blasfemant, se rebel·la;
<TE> rebels, blaspheming, against Him;
<C0> In blasphemy against Him doth rebel;
<AR> no man can imagine suffering so he feels,

V. 71
<OR> no és en hom de tan gran mal estima.
<TE> man cannot reckon such great evil.
<C0> Such evil dire is far beyond man's compass.
<AR> then, who is already on the road to such a destination?

V. 72
<OR> Donchs, ¿com està qui vers tal part camina?
<TE> Then what is the state of the man who travels in that direction?
<C0> What's then the state of him who wends his way?
<AR> I beg you, Lord, to end my days

V. 73
<OR> Prech-te, Senyor, que la vida·m abreuges
<TE> I beg you, Lord, to cut short my life
<C0> I pray you, oh my Lord, cut short my days
<AR> before even worse befalls me.

V. 74
<OR> ans que pejors cassos a mi·n'agesquesquen;
<TE> before worse things happen to me;
<C0> Ere that to me things that are worse befall;
<AR> I live in pain, leading a life of perversity,

V. 75
<OR> en dolor visch faent vida perverssa,
<TE> I live in pain, leading a perverse life,
<C0> I live in pain by leading life perverse,
<AR> and I fear everlasting death beyond this life.

V. 76
<OR> e tem dellà la mort per tostems longa.
<TE> and I fear everlasting death in the next world.
<C0> Hereafter I fear everlasting death.
<AR> Suffering here, then, and pain without end that awaits me.

V. 77
<OR> Donchs, mal deçà, e dellà mal sens terme.
<TE> Then, evil here and evil afterwards, without end.
<C0> So, evil here; there, evil without end.
<AR> Take me when you find me at my best;

V. 78
<OR> Pren-me al punt que milor en mi trobes;
Take me when you consider me most ready;  
Pray take me at that time you find me fittest;  
I do not know what good it can do me to put that moment off.

V. 79
lo detardar no sé a qué m' serveu;  
I do not know what use there is to me in delaying;  
For tardiness, I know not what it serves;  
Whoever has a journey to make can have no rest.

V. 80
there is no rest for a man who is to no on a journey.  
There's no repose for him who must away.  
I grieve because I do not grieve as I want to

V. 81
Yo m dolch perquè tant com vull no m puch dolarre  
I grieve because I cannot grieve  
at the thought of the eternal damnation of which I live in fear,

V. 82
del infinit damnatge, lo qual dubte;  
as much as I should like at the infinite damnation which I fear;  
At th'infinite damnation, which I fear,
even though comparable pain is not to be found in Nature,

V. 83
e tal dolor no la recull natura,  
and nature does not comprehend such suffering,  
Such suffering lies outside of nature's bounds,  
and man cannot guess what it is like, much less feel it.

V. 84
ne s pot asmar, e menys sentir pot l'ome.  
nor can man appreciate, still less feel, it.  
'Tis more than man can feel or estimate.  
And so this seems to me some excuse, though a weak one,

V. 85
E, donchs, açò sembl a mi flaca scusa,  
And yet this seems to me a poor excuse,  
And so, this seems to me a weak excuse,  
for not being as frightened as I ought of the peril I am in:

V. 86
com de mon dan, tant com és, no m espante;  
that I am not afraid of my corruption, great as it is;  
That of my copious ills I take no fright;  
even though I beg to be allowed into Heaven, I do not revere that place
as I ought;

V. 87
si l cel demant, no li do basta stima;  
if I ask for Heaven, I do not value it sufficiently;  
I ask for Heav'n, though value it not enough;  
I am lacking both in fear and in hope.

V. 88
fretura pas de por e d'esperança.  
I am lacking in both fear and hope.  
of fear and hope I have the gravest want.  
Although you seem full of anger,

V. 89
Per bé que Tu iracible t'amostres,  
Though you show yourself (to be) angry,
However wrathful you may show yourself,
that is only due to your displeasure at our ignorance:

V. 90
co és defalt de nostra ignorança;
this is the fault of our ignorance;
It is but our ignorance's failing;
your will always shows clemency,

V. 91
lo teu voler tostemps guarda clemença,
your will continually displays clemency,
Your will displays at all times clemency,
and the bad you seem to do us is really an ineffable good.

V. 92
ton semblant mal és bé inestimable.
your hostile appearance is immeasurably good.
Your seeming ire's inestimable good.
Forgive me, God, if I have blamed you,

V. 93
Perdona'm, Déu, si-t he donada colpa,
Forgive me, God, if I have thought you to blame,
for I confess that I am the guilty one;

V. 94
car yo confíes ésser aquell colpable;
for I confess that I am the one at fault;
And I confess I am the only culprit;
I have judged your decisions with eyes of flesh.

V. 95
ab hull de carn he fets los teus judicis:
I have judged you with an eye of flesh:
With eyes of flesh I have assessed your judgements:
Only give light to the eyes of my 'soul!

V. 96
vulles dar lum a la vista de l'arma!
I beg you give light to the eyes of the soul!
Give light, I pray, to th'eyes within my soul.
My will is set against yours,

V. 97
Lo meu voler al teu és molt contrari,
My will is quite contrary to your own,
My will, I see, runs contrary to yours,
and I am my own enemy, even when I think I am a friend to myself.

V. 98
e·m só·nemich pensant-me amich ésser.
and I am an enemy to myself when I think to be a friend.
I'm my own foe, though think myself a friend.
Help me, God, since you can see me in these straits!

V. 99
Ajuda'm, Déu, puys me veus en tal pressa!
Help me, God, since you see me in such a strait!
Help me, Oh God, you see me in such distress,
I despair when I think that you will judge me by my merits;

V. 100
Yo·m desesper, si los mérits meus guardes;
I despair if you consider my desserts;
And I despair lest you regard my merits!
I loathe the thought that my life should last any longer,
V. 101
<OR> yo·m enug molt la vida com allongue,
<TE> I am greatly vexed that my life should be drawn out,
<CO> Most vexed I am my life doth last so long,
<AR> and yet I dread its coming to an end.

V. 102
<OR> e dubte molt que aquella fenuesca;
<TE> and I am terrified that it may end;
<CO> And greatly fear that it may come to end;
<AR> I live in pain, for I have no firmness of intention,

V. 103
<OR> en dolor visch, car mon desig no·s ferma,
<TE> I live in suffering, for my desire is not firm
<CO> I live in pain, unfirm is my desire,
<AR> and even now my will has changed.

V. 104
<OR> e ja en mi alterat és l'arbitre.
<TE> and my judgement is now disturbed in me.
<CO> And now in me my judgement is disturbed.
<AR> You are the end in which all ends meet,

V. 105
<OR> Tu est la fi on totes fins termenen,
<TE> You are the end in which all ends termínate,
<CO> You are that end where all ends terminate,
<AR> and there can be no end that does not lead to you.

V. 106
<OR> e no és fi, si en Tu no termena;
<TE> and it is not an end if it does not end in you.
<CO> It is no end if it ends not in you.
<AR> You are the good against which every other good is measured,

V. 107
<OR> Tu est lo bé on tot altre·s mesura,
<TE> You are the good which is the measure of all other goods,
<CO> You are that good by which all other's measured,
<AR> and no one is good who does not resemble you.

V. 108
<OR> e no és bo qui a Tu, Déu, no sembla.
<TE> and he who does not resemble you, God, is not good.
<CO> He is not good, Oh God, who's not your like.
<AR> On whomever it pleases, you bestow the name of god;

V. 109
<OR> Al qui·t complau, Tu, aquell, déu nomenes;
<TE> Him who pleases you, you call a god;
<CO> To him, who pleaseth you, you call a god;
<AR> by making him like you, you lift him above the level of man;

V. 110
<OR> per Tu semblar, major grau d'ome·l muntes;
<TE> for, resembling you, you raise him to a higher level than man;
<CO> Him who resembles you, you raise'bove men;
<AR> and so it is only just that whoever pleases the Devil

V. 111
<OR> d'on és gran dret del qui plau al diable,
<TE> therefore it is very right that he who pleases the devil
<CO> 'Tis then but meet whoe'er doth please the devil,
<AR> should take the name of the one whose ways he follows.

V. 112
prenga lo nom d'aquell ab qui•s conforma.
should take the name of him with whom he conforms.
Should take the name of him that he conform to.
This world has its own ends;

Alguna fi en aquest món se troba;
Any end (which is) found in this world is not a true end,
If any end is found within this world,
none of them is a true end, since they do not make man happy;

n-és vera fi, puys que no fa l'om félix:
since it does not make men happy;
'Tis no true end, since it can't make man happy:
the true good begins where worldly good ceases,

és lo començ per on altra s'acaba,
it is the beginning, through which another end is achieved,
It is the start through which the other ends,
following the course that all men can understand.

segons lo cors qu'entendre pot un home.
according to the process one may understand.
According to the course a wight may ken.
But we see that those philosophers who held that the true end was of this world

Los filosofs qui aquella posaren
Those philosophers who placed the true end
Philosophers who did the true end place
have all given conflicting accounts of what it is.

en si mateixs, són ésser vists discordes:
in oneself are seen (to be) in disagreement:
Within themselves are seen to disagree:
This is a sure sign that earthly good is not based in truth;

sense és cert qu'en veritat no-s funda;
This is a sure sign that it is not based on truth;
A certain sign it is not based on truth,
that is why it cannot make man content.

T per consegüent, al home no contenta.
consequently, it is of no satisfaction to man.
And therefore it brings man no contentment.
The Mosaic Law was not good in itself

Bona per si no fon la ley judayca
The Mosaic law was not good in itself
Judaic law was in itself no good
(it was not the way to paradise),

(en paradís per ella no s'entrava),
(one could not enter Paradise by means of it),
(Through it man could not enter Paradise).
but only in so far as it was the beginning of this Law of ours,

mas tant com fon començ d'aquesta nostra,
except insofar as it was the beginning of our own law,
But as it was the start of our own law,
because of which it could be said that together they form one Law.

V. 124
de qué-s pot dir d'aquestes dues una.
because of which it can be said that the laws are a single one.
In that it can be said the two are one.
Similarly, the end which is completely human

V. 125
And so an end that is entirely human

V. 126
no da repòs al apetit o terme,
end gives no rest or term to the appetite;
Term ñor repose can give the appetite,
but without it man cannot reach the higher goal:

V. 127
mas tan poch l'om sens ella no ha l'altra:
though without it man does not achieve the other:
If not for one, though, man can't have the other:
Saint John was sent to announce the Messiah.

V. 128
sent Johan fon senyalant lo Messies.
Saint John announced the coming of the Messiah.
Saint John prepared the way for the Messiah.
Whoever seeks any other end but God knows no rest,

V. 129
No té repós qui null-altra fi guarda.
He who considers a different end has no rest,
No rest hath he that seeks some other end
for the will can find no peace in anything else:

V. 130
car en res ãls lo voler no reposa;
for the will does not rest in any other thing;
For in naught else the will can find repose;
we do not need to be clever to know this

V. 131
cosent cascú, e no y cal supitlesa,
all men feel this, and it requires no subtlety,
'Tis felt by all, no subtlety's required;
because in all of us our desires find no end except in you.

V. 132
que fora Tu lo voler no-s atura.
for outside yourself the will does not rest.
Outside of you a will can have no rest.
Just as the rivers all run down to the sea,

V. 133
Si com los rius a la mar tots acorren,
like to the rivers, they run to the sea,
so does every end merge into you.

V. 134
axi les fins totes en Tu se' n entren.
So too all ends do come to enter you.
Since I know what you are, compel me to love you:

V. 135
Puys te conech, esforça'm que yo-t ame.
Since I know you, give me the strength to love you!
Since I know you, grant me the strength to love you.
let love overcome the fear in which I hold you.

V. 136
Vença l'amor a la por que yo-t porte!
Let love overcome the fear I have of you!
Let love defeat the fear I have of you.
And if not as much love enters me as I wish,

V. 137
E si amor tanta com vull no-m entra,
And if love does not enter into me as I should wish,
And should Love fill me not as I would wish,
increase my fear so that sheer dread will keep me from sin,

V. 138
creix-me la por, sí que, tement, no peque,
increase my fear, so that, fearing, I may not sin;
increase my fear so I, affright, sin not,
because once I am free of sin, I will cast aside those habits

V. 139
car no peccant, yo perdré aquells àbits
for, by not sinning, I shall lose those habits
If I sin not, those habits I shall lose,
which have kept me from loving you.

V. 140
que són estats, perquè no-t am, la causa.
which have been the cause of my not loving you.
They've been the cause that you I have not loved.
Death take those who have estranged me from you,

V. 141
Muyren aquells qui de Tu m'apartaren,
Let those habits which kept me from you die,
So let them die who did me from you keep,
for they have left me half dead and keep me from life!

V. 142
puys m'an mig mort e-m tolen que no visca.
since they have half killed me and taken away my life.
By them am I half killed and not let live.
O Lord God, let me live on,

V. 143
O senyor Déu! Fes que la vida-m llargue,
O Lord God! Prolong my life,
Oh God, my Lord! I pray, prolong my life,
for I feel that I am drawing closer to you.

V. 144
puys me apar qu-envers Tu yo-t acosté.
since I feel I am drawing near to you.
Sith that I ween towards you I draw nigh.
Who will teach me how to make my excuses

V. 145
Qui-m mostrarà davant Tu fer escusa,
Who will show me how to make excuses
Who'll show me how t'excuse myself'fore you
before you when I will have to make my disordered reckoning?
V. 146
<OR> quant auré dar mon mal ordenat compte?
<TE> before you, when I have to give a detailed account of my sins?
<CO> When of my sins I am to give account?
<AR> You have given me an upright nature,

V. 147
<OR> Tu m'as donat disposició recta,
<TE> You have given me a straight commandment,
<CO> To me you gave a righteous disposition,
<AR> but I have turned the straight rule into a sharp-hooked scythe.

V. 148
<OR> e yo he fet del regle falc molt corba.
<TE> and I have made this rule into a bent sickle.
<CO> Yet of your rule I've made a warped sickle.
<AR> I want to straighten it, but I can only do so with your help.

V. 149
<OR> Drecar-la vull, mas he mester t'ajuda.
<TE> I want to straighten it, but I need your help.
<CO> Full fain I'd make it straight but need your help.
<AR> Help me, God, for I am poor in strength.

V. 150
<OR> Ajuda'm Déu, car ma forca és flaca;
<TE> Help me, God, for my strength is weak;
<CO> Help me, Oh God, so feeble is my strength!
<AR> I want to know to what you predestine me.

V. 151
<OR> desig saber què de mi predestines;
<TE> I desire to know what you have predestined for me;
<CO> And I would know what's held in store for me;
<AR> To you it is the present, for me it is yet to come.

V. 152
<OR> a Tu-s present y a mi causa venible,
<TE> to you, it is present, and to me, a future cause.
<CO> For you'tis present, for me a cause to come.
<AR> I do not beg you for health in body,

V. 153
<OR> No-t prech que-m dóns sanitat de persona
<TE> I do not ask you to give me physical health
<CO> For health of body I beseech you not
<AR> nor for any good of nature or fortune,

V. 154
<OR> ne béns alguns de natura y fortuna,
<TE> or any goods of nature or fortune,
<CO> Or Nature's boons or any goods of Fortune,
<AR> but only that I may love you, God, alone,

V. 155
<OR> mas solament que a Tu, Déu, sols ame,
<TE> but merely, God, to make me love you,
<CO> But merely, God, that I do love you only,
<AR> because I am certain that the greatest good springs from you.

V. 156
<OR> car yo só cert que-l major bé s'i causa.
<TE> for I am certain that the greatest good derives from this.
<CO> Fulf sure am I the greatest good comes thence.
<AR> And so, it is because I am not disposed

V. 157
<OR> Per consegüent, delectació alta
Consequently, I do not feel great delight,
and for this cause the highest delectation
to the deepest of joys that I do not feel it;

V. 158
yo no la sent, per no dispost sentir-la;
since I am not disposed to feel it;
I do not feel: thereto I'm not disposed.
but, through the understanding, even a fool realises

V. 159
mas per saber, un home grosser jutja
but, through his knowledge, a coarse man reckons
A lewd man through his knowledge can well judge
that the highest good will yield a joy above all others.

V. 160
que-1 major bé sus tots és delitable.
that the greatest good is delightful above all others.
The greatest good's delightful above all.
When will I cease to fear death?

V. 161
Qual será-1 jorn que la mort yo no tema?
When will be the day I no longer fear death?
When will that day e'er dawn I fear not death.
It will be when I become inflamed with love of you;

V. 162
E será quant de t’amor yo-m inflame,
It will be when I am set on fire by your love,
'Twill be that day your love sets me aflame.
but this cannot happen unless I scorn life

V. 163
e no-s pot fer sens menyspreu de la vida,
and that cannot be without contempt for life
This cannot be but with disdain for life,
and hold death in contempt for your sake.

V. 164
e que per Tu aquella yo menysprehe.
and without my despising it for your sake.
And that for you I lock'pon it with scorn.
Then I shall have put beneath me all those things

V. 165
Ladonchs seran jus mi totes les coses
Then all those things will be beneath me
And then beneath me all those things will be
that I carry on my shoulders;

V. 166
que de present me veig sobre los muscles;
which at present weigh upon my sinews;
Which at this time weigh heavy'pon my shoulders.
he who does not fear the claws of the strong lion

V. 167
lo qui no tem del fort leó les ungles,
he who is not afraid of the claws of the strong lion
He that fears not of strongest lion the claws
will feel little dread for the sting of the wasp.

V. 168
molt menys tembrá lo fibló de la vespa.
will fear much less the sting of the wasp.
Much less will fear the stinging of the wasp.
I beg you, Lord, that you deaden my senses

V. 169

Prech-te, Senyor, que-m fasses insensible
I beg you, Lord, to make me unfeeling,
I pray you, Lord, make you my feelings numb
and keep me for ever from knowing certain pleasures,

V. 170

e qu'en null temps alguns delits yo senta,
so that I never again experience any pleasures:
And that no time I feel any delight,
not only the ugly ones that offend you

V. 171

no solament los leigs qui-t vènem contra,
not only those base pleasures which attack one,
Not merely base delights, to you averse,
but also all those which are indifferently sinful.

V. 172

mas tots aquells qu-indifferents se troben.
but all those which are indifferent.
But also those which are indifferent.
I want this so that I will think only of you

V. 173

Acó desig perqué sol en Tu pense
I desire this so that I may think only of you
This I desire, to think of you alone.
and so that I may reach the road which climbs up towards you.

V. 174

e pusc-aver la via qu-en Tu-s dreça;
and may find the way which leads towards you;
That I might have the road that leads to you;
do this, Lord, and if I ever turn back,

V. 175

fes-ho, Senyor, e si per temps me'n torne,
do this, Lord, and if I ever stray from it,
do this, my Lord, and should I ever stray,
may I know for certain that your ears will be deaf to me.

V. 176

haja per cert trobar t·aurella sorda.
may I be sure to find your ear deaf.
Then vrayly may I find your ear is deaf.
It grieves me to see my departure from this world approaching,

V. 177

tol-me dolor com me veig perdre·1 segle,
Take away the anguish of seeing myself lose the world,
Spare me the sight of losing this my world,
for although I grieve I do not love you as I wish.

V. 178

car mentre·m dolch, tant com vull yo no-t ame,
for as long as I grieve (for it) I do not love you as much as I would,
Whilst that I grieve I can't love you as I would,
I want to do so, but habit opposes me:

V. 179

e vull-ho fer, mas l'àbit me contrasta;
and I wish to do this, but custom hinders me;
This I'd fain do but habit doth me check;
I have loaded myself with so much guilt in the past.
V. 180
<OR> en temps passat me carreguí la colpa.
<TE> in time past I loaded myself with sin.
<CO> In yesteryear I did me lade with sin.
<AR> I am no more trouble to you than many others who did not serve you.

V. 181
<OR> Tant te cost yo com molts gui no-t serviren,
<TE> I am worth as much to you as many who never served you,
<CO> My meed is that of those who never served you,
<AR> and you have done for them no less than what I ask you.

V. 182
<OR> e Tu-Is has fet no menys que yo-t demane;
<TE> and you have done no less for them than I ask of you;
<CO> You did no less for them than now I ask;
<AR> which is why I beg you to come into my heart

V. 183
<OR> per qüè t suplich que dins lo cor Tu m'entres,
<TE> and so I beg you to enter my heart,
<CO> Therefore, I beg you, enter now my heart,
<AR> - for you have entered into some that were more loathsome than mine.

V. 184
<OR> puix est entrat en pus abominable.
<TE> since you have entered other more wretched ones.
<CO> In viler hearts you have already entered.
<AR> I am a Catholic, but faith does not warm me enough

V. 185
<OR> Cathólich só, mas la Fe no-m escalfa,
<TE> I am a Catholic, but Faith does not warm me,
<CO> Catholic I am, yet Faith doth warm me not;
<AR> to melt the lingering cold of the senses,

V. 186
<OR> que la fredor lenta dels senys apague,
<TE> for the slow cold of the senses puts (it) out,
<CO> 'Tis snuffed out by the slow cold of the senses,
<AR> and it is what I feel through these that dictates my every step;

V. 187
<OR> car yo leix so q que mos sentiments senten,
<TE> since I leave all that my emotions feel,
<CO> Since I do leave all that my feelings feel,
<AR> I believe in paradise through a faith that reason confirms.

V. 188
<OR> e paradis crech per fe y rahó jutge.
<TE> and believe in Paradise by faith and judge it by reason.
<CO> Through Faith I trust in Heav'n, through reason, judge.
<AR> The spiritual part of me is in readiness,

V. 189
<OR> Aquella part del esperit és prompta,
<TE> The spiritual part of me is ready,
<CO> That part of my spirit is attentive,
<AR> but the sensual side of me has to be dragged into faith.

V. 190
<OR> mas la dels senys rocegant-la'm acoste;
<TE> but I draw near dragging behind me my sensual part.
<CO> Though nigh I draw, the sensual part e'er dragging;
<AR> So, Lord, send faiths fire to my aid

V. 191
<OR> donchs tu, Senyor, al foch de fe m'acorre,
Then help me, Lord, with the fire of faith,
and warm the part that chills me.

V. 192

Then help me, Lord, and give me faith's fire's flame,
and consume in fire that part of me which is cold.
And set ablaze the part that brings me cold.
You created me that I might save my soul,
while it may be that my fate is to be the reverse.

V. 193

You created me that I might save my soul,
You made me so that I might save my soul,
while it may be that my fate is to be the reverse.

V. 194

You created me that I might save my soul,
while it may be that my fate is to be the reverse.

V. 195

return my being to nothingness, I beg you.
for that would be preferable to spending all eternity in the dark dungeon.

V. 197

Change into nothingness, I pray, my being,
and you know that the reverse may happen to me.
And the opposite to me, you know, may hap.
If this is so, then why did you create me,
since your knowledge was infallible?

V. 198

since your knowledge was infallible?
for I prefer that to the dark, everlasting prison.
I believe in you as the God who said of Judas
that it would have been better for him not to have been born.

V. 200

that it would have been better for him not to have been born a man.
"Twere better he had not been born a man".
As for me, if only, once my soul was safe after baptism,

V. 201

I had not returned to th'arms of life,

V. 202

I had not returned to the arms of life,
and had paid death his due;

V. 203
mas a la mort hagués retut lo deute
but had then paid my account to death,
But unto Death I had then paid my due,
then I would not live in this present fear.

V. 204
e de present yo no viuria-n dubte!
so that now I would not be living in doubt!
So at this time I would not Eve in fear!
Men can grasp the pain of Hell more easily

V. 205
Major dolor d'infern los hòmens senten
Men fear the pains of Hell
And men do feel the bitter pangs of hell
than they can imagine the bliss of paradise;

V. 206
que los delits de parahis no jutjen;
more than they appreciate the joys of Paradise;
Much more than they consider heaven's joys;
the pain we know here gives us some idea of the torments of Hell,

V. 207
lo mal sentit és d'aquell altr'exemple,
another example of this is the evil which we feel,
The ill we feel's example of the other,
but we have to conceive of paradise without feeling anything of it here.

V. 208
e paradis sens lo sentir se jutja.
whereas we think of Paradise without feeling it.
Without our feelings we judge Paradise.
Give me the strength to take vengeance on myself.

V. 209
Dóna'm esforc que prenga de mi venge.
Give me the strength to take vengeance upon myself.
Give me the strength to wreak upon me vengeance.
I have offended against your will through my great sins,

V. 210
Yo-m trob offés contra Tu ab gran colpa,
I find I have offended you with great sin;
I find I've done you wrong with gravest sin,
and if I am not equal to that task, do with my flesh as you will,

V. 211
e si no y bast, Tu de ma carn te farta,
and if I am too weak, gorge yourself on my flesh,
An I fall short, gorge fully on my flesh,
but do not touch my spirit, since this is like you.

V. 212
ab que no-m tochs l'esperit, qu'a Tu sembla;
but do not touch my spirit, which resembles you;
Though touch you not my spirit:'tis Your like.
And above all may my faith not waver,

V. 213
e sobretot ma fe que no vacil?le
and, above all, may my faith not wander
Above all else let not my spirit falter,
and my hope not tremble; if these are strong, then charity will not fail me.
V. 214
<OR> e no tremol la mia sperança;
<TE> nor my hope tremble;
<CO> As for my hope, let it no moment tremble!
<AR> And if I should plead for my flesh, do not listen to me.

V. 215
<OR> no'iti fallirá caritat, elles fermes,
<TE> charity will not fail me if they are firm,
<CO> If they keep firm, then Charity won't fail me,
<AR> O when will sweet tears bathe my face?

V. 216
<OR> e de la carn, si-t suplich, no me'n hoges.
<TE> and if I pray to you for my flesh, do not listen to me.
<CO> Should for my flesh I pray, hear not my voice.
<AR> Contrition is the fount from which they flow;

V. 217
<OR> ¡0, quant será que regaré les galtes
<TE> Oh, when shall I water my cheeks
<CO> When will it be that I do wash my cheeks
<AR> this is the key which opens the closed door of heaven.

V. 218
<OR> d'aygua de plor ab les lágremes dolces!
<TE> with the sweet tears of weeping?
<CO> With those sweet tears, the water of my weeping?
<AR> These bitter tears I weep spring from attrition,

V. 219
<OR> Contrictió és la font d'on emanen:
<TE> Contrition is the spring from which they flow:
<CO> Contrition is the source whence-from they flow:
<AR> because they are founded more in fear than in love.

V. 220
<OR> aquesta-s clau que-1 cel tancat nos obre.
<TE> this is the key which opens the gates of Heaven for us.
<CO> This is the key that opens Heaven's close.
<AR> yet, such as they are, give me abundance of them,

V. 221
<OR> D'atreixió parteixen les amargues,
<TE> Bitter (tears) come from attrition,
<CO> Attrition is the fount of bitter tears,
<AR> since they are the path and the road to the other kind.

V. 222
<OR> perqué-n temor més qu-en amor se funden;
<TE> since they arise from fear rather than love;
<CO> For they, on fear, are based more than on love;

V. 223
<OR> mas, tals quals són, d'aquestes me abunda,
<TE> but, even as they are, give me abundance of these,
<CO> Howe'er they be, give me of them abundance,

V. 224
<OR> puix són cam i via per les altres.
<TE> since they are the path and way to the others.
<CO> As they are path and way towards the others.
Títol: Poema 109

Llegenda:
OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Dona, si us am, no·m graescau amor;
<CO> Madam, if I love you, thank not my love;

V. 2
<OR> aquella part de qué yo só forcat,
<CO> And for that part by which I am compelled

V. 3
<OR> grahiu a Déu, qui us ha tal cors forjat
<CO> Give thanks to God, He's forged you such a body,

V. 4
<OR> que altra cors no bast·a sa valor:
<CO> There is no other can attain its worth:

V. 5
<OR> bell, ab gran gest, portant un spirit
<CO> Beauteous, graceful, it carries forth a spirit

V. 6
<OR> tan amplament que no·l té presoner,
<CO> So bounteously, it holds it not as captive,

V. 7
<OR> mas com senyor usant de son poder,
<CO> But as a lord when executing power,

V. 8
<OR> tenint estret davall si l'apetit.
<CO> There keeping tight, beneath it, th'apple.

V. 9
<OR> E si treball per tostemp, jorn e nit,
<CO> And if I labour at all times, day and night,

V. 10
<OR> e fac quant pusch perqué·m vullau amar,
<CO> Do all I can so you to love me deign,

V. 11
<OR> no meresch tant, car no·s pot bé comprar
<CO> I merit not so much, because your love

V. 12
<OR> la vostr·amor: lo preu és infinit.
<CO> Cannot be bought: its price is infinite.

V. 13
<OR> Ací·s causat lo meu mereximent,
<CO> Hereat's the cause of all my worthiness,

V. 14
<OR> com la dolor y ell treball a mi plau;
<CO> As labour and dolour do like me well;

V. 15
<OR> mas no meresch ser amat, si us desplau:
<CO> Your love I merit not, should you dislike:

V. 16
<OR> no basta-n pus que un covidament.
<CO> The slightest invitation will suffice.

V. 17
<OR> Hau-me grat com lo meu pensament,
<CO> Look kindly on me and eek upon my thoughts,

V. 18
<OR> qu'er-apartat d'amor, de tot en tot,
<CO> Which were from love removed for good and all,

V. 19
<OR> e ja d'amor yo no scrivia mot,
<CO> So that of love no single word I wrote,

V. 20
<OR> ans del passat era ver penident,
<CO> But of the past was I right penitent.

V. 21
<OR> ara per vos y en vos tot lo despench,
<CO> Now'tis for you and on you I spend all,

V. 22
<OR> menys de penssar que me'n remunereu.
<CO> Without a thought you'll me remunerate.

V. 23
<OR> Si Amor fa que per ço mi ameu,
<CO> If Love through this your loving me effects,

V. 24
<OR> ffarà-11 que sol, e mal que-1 costum tench.
<CO> He'll do his wont, the evil of his custom.

V. 25
<OR> Puys Amor vol qu'en amar tant m'estench
<CO> Since'tis Love's will, in love so much I extend

V. 26
<OR> per molta part de vós que troba-n mi,
<CO> For that great part of you, now found in me

V. 27
<OR> tanta que may en altra no trobi,
<CO> -I never found so much in any other-,

V. 28
<OR> e de amar aquelles ell estrench,
<CO> And from the love of those he did constrain,

V. 29
<OR> rahó será qu'estrenga més a vós,
<CO> 'Twere meet enough he did you more constrain,

V. 30
<OR> puys que per vós m'á stret més que jamés.
<CO> Since'tis through you I'm more constrained than ever.

V. 31
<OR> Aquell semblant vostre per qui só pres,
<CO> That countenance of yours by which I'm ta'en,

V. 32
<OR> mal rest'amor, no fent amar abdós.
<CO> Love's in disgrace, not making both us love.

V. 33
Lonch temps és ja que, per fugir dolors,
'Tis long since that, so as to flee dolours,

V. 34
fugí Amor aytant com en mi fon,
I fled from Love, as much as flee I could,

V. 35
mas, veent vós, recorts en mi no són
But seeing you, there are in me no memories

V. 36
dels mals passats, ans me paren dolçors.
Of bygone ffinis, but sweetmesses they seem.

V. 37
Yo li perdon los mals que·n he passats,
I pardon Him the ills I have endured,

V. 38
e lo present y ells que són per venir;
The present ones and those which are to come;

V. 39
acordat só per vós tant soferir,
I am resolved to suffer so for you,

V. 40
puys que aquells sàpia que sentats.
So I may know that you do them perceive.

V. 41
Mon derrer bé, ja eren castigats
My final good, already punished were

V. 42
los meus volers a jamés don·amar.
All my desires for loving ne'er a woman.

V. 43
Per vós amar, yo·ls vull licenciar;
For you to love, I will them licence give;

V. 44
si no us n'an grat, ajau-los per ingrats.
If they're not welcome, have them as unwelcome.
Títol: Poema 110

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Lá só atés d’on só volgut fugir;
<CO> I am come thither,'tis therefrom I would flee;

V. 2
<OR> tinch-me per pres e no só presonat;
<CO> I hold me as a captive, though uncaptured,

V. 3
<OR> mas yo veig cláir lo còrs de mon mal fat,
<CO> Yet clear I see the course of my ill fate;

V. 4
<OR> e no·l he vist ans d'en ses mans venir.
<CO> I saw it not till in its hands I fell.

V. 5
<OR> Pren·m·enaxí com al devinador:
<CO> I am like to that man who doth foretell

V. 6
<OR> de sa greu mort per alguns clars mijans
<CO> His own grave death, through certain clear means

V. 7
<OR> prenusticant, no fugint de ses mans,
<CO> Prognosticates, he'll not flee from its hands,

V. 8
<OR> ja té per ffet tot quant és venidor.
<CO> And all that is to come he takes as done.

V. 9
<OR> O tu, mal fat, mal prenesticador!
<CO> O you, ill fate, you harbinger of ill!

V. 10
<OR> E veig-l·axí com si era present,
<CO> I see it thus as though before my eyes,

V. 11
<OR> per tal senyal que no pot ser mintent,
<CO> Through such a sign it cannot be a he,

V. 12
<OR> puys m·à plagut lo que fuy vorredor.
<CO> For that which I abhorred hath pleasèd me.

V. 13
<OR> Quant só vengut al prenosticat punt,
<CO> When I was come unto the place foretold,

V. 14
<OR> veent, fuy orb, e sabent, ignorant.
<CO> Though seeing I was blind and, knowing, ignorant.

V. 15
<OR> No ssé què fon que·m tench lo cor tirant
<CO> I know not what it was kept my heart pulling

V. 16
V. 17
<OR> Si co·l senglar que devala del munt
<CO> Like to the boar which from the mount descends,

V. 18
<OR> pells cans petits qui no·l basten matar,
<CO> For puny curs suffice not him to slay,

V. 19
<OR> e baix·al pla, on veu alans estar,
<CO> He comes down to the plain, there sees fierce hounds,

V. 20
<OR> vol e no pot tornar del pla·n amunt,
<CO> He wants but can't climb back up from the plain,

V. 21
<OR> ne pren a mi, qui per fogir mal poch,
<CO> 'Tis so with me, to flee a paltry ill,

V. 22
<OR> caych en les mans de dolor sens remey,
<CO> Into the hands I fall of pain unerring,

V. 23
<OR> perpetual, sens mudar esta ley,
<CO> Perpetual, this law unvarying,

V. 24
<OR> ans creixerà com, en loch dispost, foch.
<CO> 'Twill rather grow, like fire in place disposed.

V. 25
<OR> No creu lo fat molt hom qui és badoch,
<CO> There's many a foolish man's no faith in fate,

V. 26
<OR> e molt grosser li allonga·l poder
<CO> The grosser knave its power doth extend

V. 27
<OR> sobre què va e què pot en nós ffer.
<CO> O'er what it will and may in us effect.

V. 28
<OR> Lo cors és sseu, e tot quant d'aquell toch;
<CO> It hath the body and all that to it pertains;

V. 29
<OR> mogut e fferm, ha lo poder per Déu;
<CO> Mobile or fixed, it hath through God its power;

V. 30
<OR> tant quant al temps, se mostra variat;
<CO> Just as doth time, it shows its variance;

V. 31
<OR> mas tot per Déu és axi ordenat,
<CO> 'Tis thus that everything by God's ordained,

V. 32
<OR> lo qual no·s mou, ne·s muda l'orde seu.
<CO> He moveth not and neither doth his order.

V. 33
<OR> Lo fflat se pren, segons l'entendre meu,
<CO> Fate taketh all, as far as I can see,

V. 34
<OR> tot quant és d'om, deffora la rahó;
<CO> That is of man, outside of reasoning;

V. 35
<OR> lo foll és seu e sa elecció;
<CO> The fool's his own as is his own election;

V. 36
<OR> del savi pren quant a natura deu.
<CO> And from the wise he takes what nature's due.

V. 37
<OR> No ssé lo fat si guarda sol la fi,
<CO> I know not whether Fate regards the end

V. 38
<OR> o si la fi pels mijans mirará;
<CO> Alone, or through the means the end will view;

V. 39
<OR> ladonchs la fi son ésser mudará,
<CO> If so, the end its essence comes to change,

V. 40
<OR> si los mijans pendran revers camí.
<CO> Should by the means a contrary path be ta'en.

V. 41
<OR> Mare de Déu, hages mercé de mi
<CO> Mother of God, have mercy upon me, pray,

V. 42
<OR> e fes-m'esser de tu enamorat;
<CO> And make me be of you enamourèd;

V. 43
<OR> de les amors que só passionat,
<CO> And all those loves in which I am impassioned,

V. 44
<OR> yo conechn cert que só més que mesqui.
<CO> I know for sure I am far worse than wretched.
Títol: Poema 111

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Axi com cell qui’s parteix de sa terra
<CO> Like to the man, he from his land departs,

V. 2
<OR> ab cor tot ferm que jamés hi retorn,
<CO> With stout a heart he’ll never there return,

V. 3
<OR> deixant amics e fills plorant entorn,
<CO> Both friends and children he leaves crying round,

V. 4
<OR> e cascù d’ells a ses faldes s’afera,
<CO> Each one of them’s left hanging on his tails,

V. 5
<OR> dient plorant: -Anar volem ab vós.
<CO> Saying in tears:—with you we want to go.

V. 6
<OR> O, no ns leixeu trists e adolorits!—,
<CO> O, leave us not so sad and so afflicted!—,

V. 7
<OR> e l’és forçat aquells haver jaquits,
<CO> And he is forced to have them left behind,

V. 8
<OR> ¿qui pot saber d’aquest les grans dolós?
<CO> Who can e’er know of him the great dolour?

V. 9
<OR> Yo me’n confés a Déu, e puix a vós,
<CO> To God I make confession, then to you,

V. 10
<OR> que yo só tal com lo de qui parlat,
<CO> I am the same as him of whom I spake,

V. 11
<OR> car tot delit de mi és apartat,
<CO> For all delight from me is set aside,

V. 12
<OR> si que jamés me veja delitós.
<CO> That at no time myself I might find happy.

V. 13
<OR> No solament he lo delit perdut,
<CO> Not only have I lost all my delight,

V. 14
<OR> ans en son loch entrada és dolor,
<CO> But in its place dolour is enterèd,

V. 15
<OR> car yo m’ayr havent perdut amor,
<CO> As sore I chafe now that my love is lost

V. 16
And, from the blow I've always feared, I lie.

No naught less than death is unto me arrived:

It can't do more than make me lose the world,

And I of this to any give my share,

Since I love not, nor can I be beloved.

All that I see brings back to memory

The present ill and that which is to come;

What's black next to the white doth brighter shine:

Some small delight makes stronger my dolour.

I cannot say that I feel pain of death;

My body's sound, my spirit is infirm:

By an accident in life it's laid me low

In such a state I'm not alive or dead.

In knowledge doth my mind delight me not

And nothing pleasant doth my will desire;

Sith in the world I live, of it despairing,

With someone else in mind, my hope warms not.
O, mos amics! Vullau dolor haver
V. 34
And pity Him who, alive, loses the world,
V. 35
Especially if someone else were thus,
V. 36
For many are there who have no need for aught;
V. 37
Others there are that have less sentiment
V. 38
Than hath the fox, that canny animal;
V. 39
And many more whose understanding serves
V. 40
But to amass that metal yclept argent.
V. 41
To whom I address my speech I do not know,
V. 42
For'tis so long I party not with Love;
V. 43
No lady in the world my sorrow feels,
V. 44
In this same way I have no sentiment.
Títol: Poema 114

Llegendes:
OR: Original
TE: Terry
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR> Retinga'm Déu en mon trist pensament,
<TE> May God keep me in my sad state of mind,
<CO> God keep me, I pray, in these my saddest thoughts,

V. 2
<OR> puix que no-m tol ço per quà pas tristor;
<TE> since He does not take away that which makes me sad!
<CO> For he takes not away what makes me sad;

V. 3
<OR> en ella sent una tan gran dolçor,
<TE> In my sadness I feel such great sweetness in itself,
<CO> Herein I feel a sweetness that's so great,

V. 4
<OR> per si, e com altre delit no sent.
<TE> and, since I feel no other pleasure,
<CO> Itself, and since I feel no other joy,

V. 5
<OR> Sens grat seré si ja mes la'm despulí;
<TE> I shall be ungrateful if I ever reject it
<CO> Ungrateful I, should it I e'er reject,

V. 6
<OR> e solament assaig d'ella exir,
<TE> or even attempt to leave it behind.
<CO> Or even make attempt herefrom to escape,

V. 7
<OR> tant gran delit me sent d'ella venir,
<TE> I feel such great pleasure come from it
<CO> Such great delight to me I feel it brings,

V. 8
<OR> que no desig res fora mi, ne vull.
<TE> that I neither desire nor wish for anything outside myself.
<CO> I want nor wish for nought outside myself.

V. 9
<OR> Tot quant yo pens e tot quant veo mon ull,
<TE> All that I think and all that my eye sees,
<CO> All that I think and all that my eye sees

V. 10
<OR> tant com és bell e m'és portant delit,
<TE> the more beautiful it is and the more pleasure it brings me,
<CO> The more it brings me beauty and delight,

V. 11
<OR> de tant me trob yo pus adolorit,
<TE> the more I find it makes me suffer,
<CO> The more I find my pains are thus increased,

V. 12
<OR> car en mon cor bon delit no-s recull.
<TE> for good pleasure does riot enter my heart.
<CO> For in my heart there is no pleasure cropped.
V. 13
<OR> Fet és de mi lo que's devia fer;  
<TE> It is done with me as should be done.  
<CO> 'Tis done with me as it should have been done.  

V. 14
<OR> perdent Amor, no vull que'm ajut Déu  
<TE> Having lost Love, I do not want God to help me  
<CO> With Love now lost I want no help from God  

V. 15
<OR> en fer que'l món me done res del seu,  
<TE> by making the world give me anything, of its own,  
<CO> To make the world give me aught of its own.  

V. 16
<OR> puix no té res dispost a mon voler.  
<TE> since it has nothing to offer to my desire.  
<CO> Since nought it has t'avail my own desire.  

V. 17
<OR> Menys de ser trist, no-m plau delit haver;  
<TE> I want no pleasure except that of being sad:  
<CO> I crave for no delight but to be sad  

V. 18
<OR> d'aquell ho dich ab la tristor mesclat,  
<TE> I mean that pleasure (which is) mixed with sadness,  
<CO> Of that I speak which is with sadness mixed,  

V. 19
<OR> car aquest és lo pus terrible stat  
<TE> for this is the most terrible condition  
<CO> For this estate's, I ken, more terrible  

V. 20
<OR> de tots aquells que's pot al món saber.  
<TE> of all those which can be known on earth.  
<CO> Than any estate yet known upon this earth.  

V. 21
<OR> Yo pert acó que molt hom ha perdut,  
<TE> I am losing what many men have lost,  
<CO> What many men have lost is what I lose  

V. 22
<OR> e me'n dolch més, tant com d'amor los pas;  
<TE> and I suffer more, the more I excel them in love.  
<CO> The more my love excels, the more I grieve;  

V. 23
<OR> per massa-amar yo-m trob en aquest cas,  
<TE> Through loving to excess, I find myself in this situation,  
<CO> Through love's excess I'm brought unto these straits,  

V. 24
<OR> no havent ais preat ne conegut.  
<TE> not having wished for or known anything else.  
<CO> Not having known or prized other things.  

V. 25
<OR> Amor ha fet que'n açò só vengut:  
<TE> Love has made me come to this:  
<CO> It is through Love that I am come to this:  

V. 26
<OR> que pert lo món per no poder amar,  
<TE> that I lose the world through being unable to love;
I lose the world as love I cannot feel,

V. 27
and perhaps I might love, if he would allow me
This I might do if he would but allow

V. 28
que amás yo e qu'Amor no'm ajut.
to love without his help.
That I could come to love without Love's help.

V. 29
Tot fon ensemps: veure mi no dispost
At one and the same time,
The self-same time I was seen undisposed

V. 30
e leixar-mé de Amor totalment,
I found myself disinclined
And from Love's favour totally abandoned,

V. 31
de què romanch en tal trist pensament,
and totally abandoned by love:
The self-same time I was seen undisposed

V. 32
que a la mort visiblament m'acost.
because of which, I remain in such a sad state of mind
That unto Death I visibly draw near.

V. 33
Trist, ab delit la mort yo pendré tost,
that I visibly draw near to death.
Sad with delight Death am I soon to taste

V. 34
e ja en mi és perdut lo remey;
Sad with pleasure, I shall soon come to die
And now to me all remedy is lost;

V. 35
fort passió abasta mudar ley
and all hope of cure is now lost to me.
A passion strong can alter any law

V. 36
e fer d'acer e pedra cor compost.
Great suffering can alter the law
And make a heart of steel and stone construed.

V. 37
Yo só aquest qu'en la mort delit prench,
and make a heart composed of steel and stone.
I am that man who takes delight in death,

V. 38
puix que no tolch la causa per què'm ve;
I am this man who takes pleasure in death,
And don't avoid the cause through which it comes.

V. 39
ma passió en tristor me deté,
since I do not avoid the reason for which it comes to me.
In sadness I'm detained by my passion,
que no sent pus en son temps ni entench.
My suffering keeps me in sadness,
I neither understand, nor feel, meantime.

Mon mal no és tant com en altre-n venen;
so that, while it lasts, I cease to feel or understand.
My ills are not so great as other men's,

yo-1 he fet gran, preant molt lo que pert,
My misfortune is not as great as that which occurred to others:
I've made it great, much prizing what I lose,

car, vent-me ser de tot-amor desert,
I've made it great by valuing highly what I lose;
For seeing myself deserted by all love

la terra-m fall e al cel no-m estench.
so for, seeing myself deprived of all love,
So fails me Earth; to Heaven I can't reach.

Mentre no pens, yo trob algún repós,
Whilst I don't think I find some light repose,

mas l'esperit meu tostemps està trist
As long as I do not think, I find some rest,
Although my spirit is for all times sad,

per l'ábit pres, que lonch temps és que vist
but my spirit is continually sad
Through that its habit, donned, and long since worn,

don de negre drap o celici molt gros.
Because of the kind of dress it has adopted, (and) which for a long time it has worn,
Of cloth most black, and of the roughest cilice.

No'm fa delit res pertanyent al cors,
of black material or coarse sackcloth.
Nothing which concerns the body gives me pleasure,

puix l'esperit no y és participant;
Because the spirit partakes not therein;

natura-n mi sáviament obrant,
since the spirit has no part in it.
As Nature, working sapiently in me,

vol que-m esforç, e mon decret no y pos;
Nature, acting wisely in me, wants me to make an effort,
Would have me stir, I have not the resolve;

e ya del tot vençut per l'ábit vell,
and I do not apply myself to this (as I should);
Completely beat by this habit of old,

V. 54
no prench delit en res fora·l costum:
and now, entirely overcome by my old habits,
I take delight in nought outside my use:

V. 55
pensant mos mals tot lo temps hi consum,
I take no pleasure in unfamiliar things.
My time's consumed by thoughts of all my ills,

V. 56
essent-hi bé, puix me delit en ell.
I spend my whole time thinking of my misfortunes,
Contented there, for this brings me delight.

V. 57
No trob en mi voler e menys consell
and am at ease in this, since I find pleasure in it.
I find in me no counsel nor desire

V. 58
a desijar cos·alguna del món;
I find in myself neither desire nor yet guidance
To make me want for aught that's of this world;

V. 59
mos pensaments recollits dins mi són
to wish for anything on earth;
Within me are collected all my thoughts

V. 60
per no pensar res que sia d'aquell.
my thoughts are gathered within me,
In order not to think of earthly things.

V. 61
Lo dia clar volria fos escur,
so as not to think of anything to do with the world.
I'd lief to have the brightest day were dark,

V. 62
udulaments e plors en loch de cants;
I wish the clear day were dark,
Howlings and wails I'd have instead of songs.

V. 63
no té lo món coses a mi bastants
(and that there were) howls and tears instead of songs.
There is on earth no thing which could suffice

V. 64
a fer que dol per tostems no·m atur.
There is nothing on earth sufficient
To make me cease my everlasting mourn.

V. 65
Per ignorar ve que·l om se procur
to dissuade me from remaining forever in mourning.
Through ignorance it is that man would seek

V. 66
grossos delits no sabent quant se nou;
It is through ignorance that man seeks
Those gross delights, not knowing how they harm;
V. 68
<OR> fora tot seny és qui sos comptes clou
<TE> gross pleasures, not realizing how much harm he does to himself.
<CO> Out of his wits is he who reckons up

V. 69
<OR> que, perduts ells, del món se desnatur.
<TE> He is out of his senses who settles his accounts
<CO> That once they're lost, the world becomes estranged.

V. 70
<OR> Açò és ver, mas tristor me té pres
<TE> and, in losing such pleasures, is divorced from human nature.
<CO> Vraily'tis so, yet sadness holds me fast,

V. 71
<OR> tant, que delit sent com tal me coneix,
<TE> This is true, but sadness has taken hold of me,
<CO> So greatly, I delight knowing'tis thus,

V. 72
<OR> ne puch sentir altre·n senta jamés.
<TE> and it can compel me to renounce all pleasure:
<CO> Nor can I think that others could it feel.

V. 73
<OR> Molts han jaquit lo món sens perdre res,
<TE> nor can I think that I might feel pleasure again.
<CO> The world's been left by many who've lost nought,

V. 74
<OR> mas per consell de lur bona rahó,
<TE> Many have left the world without losing anything,
<CO> As they did heed the counsel of good reason,

V. 75
<OR> e yo·l jaqueix per fals·opinió,
<TE> following the advice of their good reason;
<CO> And I depart through my opinion false,

V. 76
<OR> pensant que pert lo món e tot quant és.
<TE> and I leave it through false opinion.
<CO> Convinced I lose the world and all therein.

V. 77
<OR> Mon foll pensar me disponch voler tal
<TE> thinking I lose the world and all that is (in it).
<CO> My foolish thoughts have made me so disposed

V. 78
<OR> que ha fet mi déu d’Amor adorar,
<TE> My foolish thoughts placed such a desire in me
<CO> That I have come t'adore the god of Love,

V. 79
<OR> e yo, forçat de aquell apartar,
<TE> as has made me worship the god of Love,
<CO> And I, now forced to take my leave of him,

V. 80
<OR> me par ser bo tot quant a tots és mal.
<TE> and, now I am compelled to leave him,
<CO> What's evil for all men, to me seems good.
V. 81
<OR> Puix que lo món ne Déu a mi no val
<TE> what to others is evil to me seems good.
<CO> Since World nor God to me are of avail

V. 82
<OR> a rellevar la causa d'on só trist,
<TE> to relive the cause why I'm so sad,
<CO> T'wards rooting out the cause why I'm so sad,

V. 83
<OR> a mi plau bé la tristor que yo vist:
<TE> Right well I like the sadness that I wear:
<CO> T'wards rooting out the cause why I'm so sad,

V. 84
<OR> delit hi sent mentre yo-m trobe tal.
<TE> I am content with the sadness I wear;
<CO> T'wards rooting out the cause why I'm so sad,

V. 85
<OR> Així dispost, dolc me sembla l'amarch,
<TE> And so disposed, to me the bitter's sweet,
<CO> I feel joy, while I am in such a state.

V. 86
<OR> tant és en mi enfecionat lo gust!
<TE> Thus disposed, what is bitter seems sweet to me:
<CO> So much my taste has now become infected!

V. 87
<OR> A temps he cor d'acer, de carn e fust:
<TE> I am this man who's called Ausiàs March.
<CO> At once my heart's of steel, of flesh, of wood:

V. 88
<OR> yo só aquest que-m dich Ausiàs March.
<TE> I have a heart of steel, flesh and wood, all in one.
<CO> I am this man who's called Ausiàs March.

V. 89
<OR> A Déu suplich que'l viure no-m allarch,
<TE> I pray God not to prolong my life,
<CO> That unto Him my will he reaffirm,

V. 90
<OR> o meta-n mi aquest propòsit ferm:
<TE> I pray that God doth not prolong my life,
<CO> Or that He set in me this firm intent:

V. 91
<OR> que mon voler envers Ell lo referm,
<TE> or (else) to instil in me this firm intention:
<CO> That unto Him my will he reaffirm,

V. 92
<OR> per què anant a Ell no trobe-nbarch.
<TE> To strengthen my will towards Him,
<CO> That on my way to Him I find no let.

V. 93
<TE> so that, travelling towards Him, I shall meet with no obstacles.
Título: Poema 122

Legenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Keo

V. 1
<OR>Tots los delits del cors he ja perduts,
<CO>All bodily delights have I now lost,

V. 2
<OR>e no atench als propis d'espirit;
<CO>And can't attain those proper to the spirit;

V. 3
<OR>en los mijans ha ésser mon delit,
<CO>In middling parts I must find my delight,

V. 4
<OR>e si no·l he, yo romanen decebuts.
<CO>And if I don't, I am left disappointed.

V. 5
<OR>E sol d'aquests me resta lo caçar,
<CO>Of these alone am I left with the hunt,

V. 6
<OR>per què us soplich, mon car e bon senyor,
<CO>So I beseech you, dear and goodly Sire,

V. 7
<OR>que del falcó me siau donador,
<CO>That of the falcon you be to me donor,

V. 8
<OR>un pelegri lo qual té nom Suar.
<CO>A peregrine, which hath the name of Suar.

V. 9
<OR>Si lo falcó, senyor, no-m voleu dar,
<CO>Should you the falcon, Sire, refuse to give,

V. 10
<OR>causa sereu de ma perdició,
<CO>Of my perdition will you be the cause

V. 11
<OR>car tornaré a ma complexió,
<CO>For back I will repair to my complexión

V. 12
<OR>d'on era tolt, ço és, dones amar.
<CO>Whence I was plucked: women, that is, to love.

V. 13
<OR>Car no vull ser ociós animal,
<CO>I would not be an otiose animal,

V. 14
<OR>no vulla Déu que yo stiga en foll:
<CO>May God forbid that I should e'er turn mad:

V. 15
<OR>més am anar en part on rompa·l coll
<CO>I'd sooner go where I might break my neck

V. 16
que si estich segur entre bé y mal.
Than be secure and safe\'twixt good and ill.

V. 17
Ja la edat a mi no\'s cominal;
I am no longer at the expected age;

V. 18
seré jutjat de tots per galant vell,
I will be judged by all an old gallant,

V. 19
y a dones plau l\'om quant és jovencell;
And ladies like a man when he\'s a youth.

V. 20
totes són carn, y en carn és lur cabal.
They all are flesh; in flesh is all their wealth,

V. 21
Tant quant a ço, recapte\'ls donaré:
And as for that I\'ll give them good account:

V. 22
dels membres só bé proporcionat;
Of members am I well proportioned;

V. 23
mas és lo mal que l\'hull tinch ja ruat,
The bad thing is I\'ve wrinkles round my eye,

V. 24
y en llur esguart, vell me reputaré.
In their regard as old I\'ll be reputed.

V. 25
Moltes rahons bastament los diré,
Many a reason, enough, I will them tell,

V. 26
mas no hiré per los carrers cantant:
But I\'ll not go a-singing through the streets:

V. 27
a dones plau l\'om qui va follejant;
For women like that man who goes a-fooling;

V. 28
mas a la fi tot quant volran faré.
But in the end whate\'er they want I\'ll do.

V. 29
No pora ser que no\'n trop del temps meu,
It cannot be, it is not of my time,

V. 30
ab lo pols blanch, ros diumenge mati;
From dust that\'s white, on Sunday morning, fair:

V. 31
d\'argent fan or. Donchs, qué dirán de mi?
From siver, gold. What will they say of me?

V. 32
De lur amor quisvol pot ser hereu.
And of their love can anyone be heir.

V. 33
Donchs vòs, senyor, d'ocasió-m toleu,
Then you, O Sire, remove from me the chance;

V. 34

e porà's ffer, si lo falcó-m donau;
It may be done if you the falcon give.

V. 35

o si aquell a vós donar no plau,
Or if to me you please it not to give,

V. 36

a Déu y a vos un home levareu.
From God and from yourself a man you'll take.

V. 37

A vòs és dat curar dels sperits;
'Tis gi'en to you to have cure of the souls.

V. 38

donchs en lo meu hajau-hi vostr•esguart;
Upon my own, then, your regard pray cast;

V. 39

dau mi remey e no vinga molt tart,
Give remedy, and let it not come tardy,

V. 40

per qu'entretant no preng-altres delits.
That I meanwhile take not other delights.

V. 41

Mon car senyor, tot hom cerca delits,
My goodly Lord, all men pursue delights

V. 42

segons cascú sa qualitat requer,
As is required by each man's quality,

V. 43

mas a present la dona y lo diner
But in the present both woman and wealth

V. 44

són los déus dos en lo món favorits.
Are the two gods who are favourite in the world.

V. 45

[CCXIIb]

V. 46

Mon bon senyor, puix que parlar en prosa
My gracious liege, since when I speak in prose

V. 47

no-m val ab vós per haver un falcó,
Serves not with you a falcon to obtain,

V. 48

en rims ho dich, sens por que-m digau no;
I ask in rhymes, not fearing you'll refuse;

V. 49

hoch serà'l test, mas dubte'm de la glosa.
The text is this, I'm dubious of the gloss.

V. 50
Mas ¿com serà que el costum vostre-s mut,
How will it be your custom comes to change,

V. 51
puix fes començ en vós naturalment,
It had its start in you right naturally?

V. 52
e vós après lo complís moralment,
And by you, then, 'twas morally fulfilled,

V. 53
perfeccionant sa noble abitut?
Perfectioning its noble habitude.

V. 54
Tots los delits del cors he ja perdut,
All bodily delights have I now lost

V. 55
e no atench los propis d'esperit,
And can't attain those proper to the spirit;

V. 56
e no sent molt del animal delit:
I feel not much that animal delight:

V. 57
sé, mas no sent, dels de moral virtut.
I know, but do not feel, those virtuous morally.

V. 58
Tot mon delit resta sol en caçar;
All my delight rests solely in the hunt;

V. 59
per què us suplich, dels hòmens vós millor,
Through this I you beseech, of men the best,

V. 60
que d'un grifaut me siau donador,
Of a gerfalcon you be to me donor,

V. 61
tal que a vós escayga lo donar.
Should it you please to render me this boon.

V. 62
Si per ma sort no puch tant acabar,
If through my luck so much I can't attain,

V. 63
complaure vull a ma complexió
Complaisance would I give to my complexion,

V. 64
e fer-me tort que m luny tant de rahó
And do me th'ill which parts me so from reason

V. 65
que foll-amor yo torne praticar.
That foolish love I turn again to practise.

V. 66
Mas no vull ser ociós animal,
I would not be an otiose animal,

V. 67
no vulla Déu qu'estiga fret o moll;
May God forbid that I be cold or bland;

V. 68
més am anar en part hon rompa'l coll
I'd sooner go where I might break my neck

V. 69
qu'estar segur menys de fer bé o mal.
Then be secure not doing good or ill.

V. 70
Amor me fon tostems descominal
Love was to me at all times singular

V. 71
per yo amar per bon desig e bell;
Since I have loved with good, beauteous desire;

V. 72
dona del món no vol cor ni cervell:
The worldly wench wants neither heart nor brain:

V. 73
hon serà, hon, la que no s troba tal?
O, where is she who is not of this ilk?

V. 74
Decà lo Far yo no la trobaré:
If not beyond the phare she'll not be found:

V. 75
en Nàpols és, si bé serà cercat;
In Naples'tis she's found, although besieged;

V. 76
d'un sant mereix propòsit revocat,
She's worthy of a saint's revoked intention;

V. 77
e d'un gran rey sa cativada fe.
Of a great king, his captivated faith.

V. 78
Aquesta és l'exemple de tot bé.
And she it is th'example of all good.

V. 79
Qui serà, donchs, que la puga stimar?
Who will it be that her may come to love?

V. 80
E rey valent se jaqueix rahonar,
The valiant king allows himself to reason,

V. 81
mas dona tal en maravella ve.
But such a woman to a marvel turns.

V. 82
Un fènix hom dona semblant requer,
This woman needs a man that is a phoenix,

V. 83
e Déu permet que Amor aquests juny,
And God permits that Love these two conjoin,
e mostra's clar portant aquell de luny
And shows this clear, he brings him from afar

V. 85
per fer unir dos cors en un voler.
As to unite two hearts within one love.

V. 86
O quant són pochs qui d'Amor an saber!
They are so few who knowledge have of Love!

V. 87
E quasi tots d'aquell han sentiment
And almost all of Him have sentiment

V. 88
d'un gros desig que han naturalment
Of gross desire that's naturally possessed

V. 89
los animals qui fan menys saber fer.
By animals who act unknowingly.

V. 90
Mas ¿qui sabrà d'est'amor discernir
But who'll be able this love to discern

V. 91
com té units contraris apetits,
He has, conjoined, contrarious appetites,

V. 92
en lo finit volent los infinitis,
In what is finite he wants th'infinite,

V. 93
çò que no pot natura consentir?
All that which nature cannot e'er consent.

V. 94
La carn vol carn -no s'i pot contradir-;
Flesh will have flesh, it cannot be denied;

V. 95
son apetit en l'om pren molta part:
Its appetite in man takes great a part:

V. 96
si no-s unit ab l'arma, tost és fart;
Unless with soul conjoined,'tis soon replete;

V. 97
d'ells dos units sent hom un terç exir.
From these conjoined, man feels a third come out.

V. 98
Aquell qui sent d'esperit pur'amor,
That one which feels the pure love of the spirit,

V. 99
per àngel pot anar entre les gents;
An angel he might pass amid all folk;

V. 100
qui d'arma y cos junta any sentiments,
Whoe'er doth feel, his body and soul conjoined,
com perfet hom sent tota la sabor.
Of perfect man he samples all the taste.

V. 102
No sent delit ans de haver dolor
Whoe'er loves totally the body's side

V. 103
qui totalmente ama de part del cos;
Feels no delight before he hath doolour;

V. 104
hom famolent no està en repòs:
A man that's hungry is not at repose:

V. 105
menjant pert fam, e prop de fart, tristor;
With food, he loses hunger: high full, sadness;

V. 106
si pass'avant, més que del mester ha,
Should he go on, more than he bath the need,

V. 107
en fastig ve perqué y recau excés,
To loathing comes, for therein lies excess.

V. 108
de semblant cas l'amador no s deffé:
From such a case the lover's not exempt:

V. 109
entre desig e fastig son bé va.
'Twixt loathing and desire his good doth go.

V. 110
D'amor honest hom no carregarà
Of honest love man will not him so charge

V. 111
tant, que d'aquest senta l'extrem d'excés:
That of excess th'extreme of this he feels:

V. 112
massa o poch contrari no li és,
Too much or fittle's not contrarious,

V. 113
dolrós desig, fastig ne zel tendrà.
He'll have no loathing, zeal, painful desire.

V. 114
Tot lo revés porta lo cos, amant:
The opposite the loving body brings:

V. 115
fastig reb tost e gran desig li nou;
It loaths right soon,'tis hurt by great desire;

V. 116
l'amor qu'ensemps met cos e arma n jou.
The love that matches body and soul as one

V. 117
hix d'un poder de tots participant.
 Comes from a power which takes from all its part.

V. 118
Tornada

Si per grosser só vist, escur parlant,
If I am seen as gross, that darklings speak,

o per sentir d’amor algun secret,
Or having heard of Love some secret deep,

per demostrar com ne per qué u he fet,
To demonstrate both how and why I acted,

si·m és manat, yo passaré nadant.
If I am asked, I will go swimming by.

Dona que vós haveu sovint danant
The lady you have oft before your eyes,

satisfaent vostres senys e rahó,
Who satisfies your senses and your reason,

yo la supplich que us suplich del falcó,
I her beseech she beg of you the falcon;

e si u farà, ja·m veig ab ell caçant.
Should this she do, I see us in the hunt.
Títol: Poema 123

Llegenda:

OR: Original
CO: Con / Rib / Kec

V. 1
<OR> Mentre d'Amor sentí sa passió,
<CO> Whilst that of Love the passion I did feel,

V. 2
<OR> d'ell no hagui algún coneximent;
<CO> Of him I did not have the slightest knowledge;

V. 3
<OR> quant he perdut d'aquell lo sentiment,
<CO> Now that of him I've lost the sentiment,

V. 4
<OR> yo bast assats donar d'ell gran rahó.
<CO> I well suffice to give of him account.

V. 5
<OR> Per son esguart he vist sa qualitat
<CO> In his regard, I've seen his quality,

V. 6
<OR> e com d'onest té poch e profitós,
<CO> Of honesty he's little and of profit,

V. 7
<OR> e com està'n l'apetit cobejós,
<CO> Full covetous he is in appetite,

V. 8
<OR> e del irós com se'n ampra forçat.
<CO> And forcibly he uses th'irate man.

V. 9
<OR> Qui de amor delitabl·és tocat
<CO> That man who has been touched by Love's delice

V. 10
<OR> y en son voler esperança no sent,
<CO> And can't feel any hope in his desire,

V. 11
<OR> e son delit és tot en lo present,
<CO> And his delight is wholly in the present,

V. 12
<OR> del cobejós és vist pasionat;
<CO> Is seen tormented by the covetous;

V. 13
<OR> mas qui dolor com no·s amat sofrir
<CO> But he that suffers pain, sith he is unloved,

V. 14
<OR> y ab gran desig altr·amant vol haver,
<CO> With great desire another lover craves,

V. 15
<OR> en lo irós és fundat son voler:
<CO> It is in ire all his desire is founded:

V. 16
V. 17
<OR> sper e por lo fan pus fort sentir.
<CO> Both hope and dread make him the stronger feel.

V. 18
<OR> Si com lo cos bé format se pot dir
<CO> Like to that cors that can be cahed well formed.

V. 19
<OR> quant equalment los membres ha formats,
<CO> When it doth have its members equally formed,

V. 20
<OR> tal és Amor quant ses tres qualitats
<CO> 'Tis so with Love when his three qualities.

V. 21
<OR> en actes tres hom veu aquell exir;
<CO> In threefold acts we see him manifest;

V. 22
<OR> car hom veu clar l'apetit corporal
<CO> We clearly see the corporal appetite,

V. 23
<OR> e del compost d'hon pren forma l'honest,
<CO> The composite whence th'honest takes its form,

V. 24
<OR> dels quals és l'hom, si bé ama, conquest;
<CO> By which is man, if he loves web, then conquered:

V. 25
<OR> sens tots aquests equals, Amor poch val.
<CO> Without the three being equal, Love's worth naught.

V. 26
<OR> Aquest·amor no és angelical,
<CO> In no way is this love angelical,

V. 27
<OR> ans més al cors qu'a l'arm·à son esguart;
<CO> For its regard looks more to cors than soul;

V. 28
<OR> diu-se d'aquell del qual pren major part,
<CO> Of it which takes the major part'tis said

V. 29
<OR> sa forca·s gran com toca·n general.
<CO> Great is its force, as it affects in all.

V. 30
<OR> Lo qui Amor per tres parts ha sentit,
<CO> And he who hath felt Love in his three parts

V. 31
<OR> segons de qual, tal nom ha mereixcut,
<CO> Therefrom depends the name he's merited,

V. 32
<OR> e si de tots, de tants és revestit.
<CO> And if with all, by all is he then clad.

V. 33

<OR> Primerament lo cos li és subdit
<CO> Initially to him the body's subject,

V. 34
<OR> e per ell és l'ànima'n tal voler;
<CO> And'tis through him the soul comes to such love;

V. 35
<OR> si'n fastig ve, lo cos pert son poder,
<CO> If it doth pall, the body loses power,

V. 36
<OR> axi mateix pert d'amor l'esperit.
<CO> And'tis likewise the spirit loses love.

V. 37
<OR> Moltes veus és que l'hom coneix bé clar
<CO> Many a time a wight can know full well

V. 38
<OR> qual més hi fa, l'ànima o lo cos,
<CO> Which labours more, the body or the soul.

V. 39
<OR> e més del temps hom no sab en què's pos,
<CO> Most of the time man doth not know where lies

V. 40
<OR> qual del compost lo mou en més amar.
<CO> What in the compound moves him more to love.

V. 41
<OR> A l'esperit s'esguarda lo durar,
<CO> Endurance is the realm of th'spirit,

V. 42
<OR> e lo comenc al cors, e-lo desig gran;
<CO> And of the cors the start, and great desire;

V. 43
<OR> acompanyats tots lurs actes estan
<CO> Accompanied then goes their ev'ry act

V. 44
<OR> en duració y en l'acte de amar.
<CO> Both in duration and the act of love.

V. 45
<OR> Tal com és l'hom, de tal amor és pres,
<CO> Man's ta'en by love according to his nature,

V. 46
<OR> e, segons hon la su'amor ha sguart,
<CO> And eek the place where th'eyes of love are set;

V. 47
<OR> hoc e per temps ha fam e tost és fart,
<CO> He hungers for some time and soon is filled;

V. 48
<OR> seguint lo for del amor qui l'à·mpés.
<CO> In keeping with that love's lore which impelled.

V. 49
<OR> Axi com és l'amant per interess
<CO> Like to the man whose love's mere interest

V. 50
a son amich, del qual gran bé li ve,
For his own friend, from whom there comes great good,

V. 51
-ell am·aquell e més son propi bé,
-He loveth him but more so his own good,

V. 52
no veu son foch per dos parts ser encés-,
He sees not that his fire’s lit from two sides-,

V. 53
axí són dos esguarts d’aquest amor,
Likewise are there two aspects of this love,

V. 54
e no·s veu bé que sia sinó hu:
'Tis not well seen that there be only one:

V. 55
comença·l cors, e puix se fa comú
It starts in body and'tis then made common

V. 56
per dos esguarts e per hu contador.
By two regards; and one it is that counts.

V. 57
¿Quin estament és d'aquell amador
Pray then, what is th'estáte of him who loves

V. 58
no desijant res d'acte desonest,
Desirous not of aught that is dishonest,

V. 59
e ja molt menys d'aquell qui és honest,
And even less of any honest act,

V. 60
e sia·ncés d'amorosa calor
And who with amorous fervor is aflame

V. 61
per un voler anant entr·agues dos,
By some desire midway betwixt the two,

V. 62
confús a temps, e puix determenat
At titnes confused and then determined

V. 63
per gran desig mortal de ser amat,
By great and mortal craving to be loved,

V. 64
e puix per gran desig luxuriós?
And then by great luxurious desire?

V. 65
D’amor no sab qui·s cuyda ser ginyós,
He knows not love who fancies he is subde,

V. 66
e, menys sabent, tots los ciny en un grau;
And witlessly sets all in one degree;

V. 67
lo rey se fa de la serventa sclau
The king becomes the servant of the maid
V. 68
e d'ella vol l'honest y el delítós.
And wants of her what's honest and delicious.
V. 69
En Amor veig dues dificultats:
In Love I see there are two difficulties:
V. 70
una-n saber qui és, d'hon ve, què fa;
One is to know its who, its where, its what:
V. 71
altra-n exir d'ell qui-n ses mans està,
The other is that one escape his clutches,
V. 72
e quant e com fa contents sos criats.
And when and how he doth content his servants.
V. 73
A Déu, a Déu sien acomanats
To God, to God, I pray for all my thoughts
V. 74
mos pensaments, qui m'han donat delit;
To be commanded, that delighted me;
V. 75
ells són aquells, mas l'esguart és fallit,
They are the ones although their aspect's done,
V. 76
e ja en mi yo·ls trobe alterats.
And now, in me, I find them alterèd.

UNIVERSIDAD DE ALICANTE
Comisión de Doctorado
Reunido el Tribunal que suscribe en el día de la fecha
acordó otorgar, por unanimidad a la Tesis Doctoral de Don/Dña.
Vicent Martínes Peres
la calificación de sobresaliente cum laude
Alicante 17 de Junio de 2003

El Presidente,

[Signature]

El Secretario,

[Signature]