

Carl Orff

"Catulli Carmina - Actus III"

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VIII- ODI ET AMO

Odi et amo. quare id faciam, fortasse requiris? (I hate and I love. Wherefore I do this, perhaps you ask?)
nescio, sed fieri sentio et excrucior. (I don't know, but I feel that it happens and I'm tortured.)

IX- AMABO MEA DULCIS IPSITILLA

amabo mea dulcis Ipsitilla. (I beg you, my sweet, my Ipsitilla
meae deliciae. mei lepores. my darling, my charming beauty
iube ad te veniam meridiatum. summon me to a midday assignation
et si iusseris illud adiuvato and if you did it, then do me a favor:
ne quis liminis obseret tabellam. don't let anyone shoot the door bolt
neu tibi lubeat foras abire. and don't leave go away
sed domi maneat. paresque nobis you should stay at home and prepare
novem continuas fututiones. for 9 successive copulations
verum si quid ages statim iubeto. if you really want it, give the order
nam pransus iaceo et satur supinus. I've eaten, I lie supinated
pertundo tunicamque palliumque. my prick is poking through my cloak and tunic)

X- AMEANA PUELLA DEFUTUTA

Ameana puella defututa (Ameana, the very worn prostitute
tota milia me decem poposcit. demanded the whole 10.000 sesters from me
ista turpiculo puella naso. this girl with an ugly nose,
decoctoris amica Formiana. friend of bankrupt man Fromianus,
propinqui quibus est puella curae. relatives who take

care of her
amicos medicosque conuocate. call doctors and
friends
non est sana puella. nec rogare the girl is not sane, nor
is she
qualis sit solet aes imaginosum. accustomed to ask
for bronze reflective of her looks.)

XI- MISER CATULLE

miser Catulle. desinas ineptire. (Poor Catullus, stop
being silly
et quod vides perisse perditum ducas. and count as
lost what you see is lost
fulsere quondam candidi tibi soles. once the sun shone
bright for you
cum ventitabas quo puella ducebat when you would go
whither your sweetheart led
amata nobis quantum amabitur nulla. she who was
loved by me as none will ever be loved
ibi illa multa cum iocosa fiebant then there took place
those many jolly scenes
quae tu volebas nec puella nolebat which you desired
nor did your sweetheart not desire
fulsere vere candidi tibi soles. truly the sun shone
bright for you
nunc iam illa non vult. now she desires no more: do you
too,
tu quoque impotens noli weakling, not desire
nec quae fugit sectare. nec miser vive. and don't chase
her who flees, nor live in unhappiness
sed obstinata mente perfer. obdura. but harden your
heart, endure and stand fast
vale puella. iam Catullus obdurat. Goodbye,
sweetheart. Catullus now stands fast
nec te requiret. nec rogabit inuitam. he will not look for
you or court you against your will
at tu dolebis cum rogaberis nulla. but you will be sorry
when you are not courted at all
scelestus. vae te. quae tibi manet vita. wretch, pity on
you. what life lies in store for you
quis nunc te adibit. cui videberis bella. who will come to
you now? who will think you pretty?
quem nunc amabis. cuius esse diceris. whom will you
love now? who will people say you are?
quem basiabis. cui labella mordebis. whom will you
kiss? whose lips will you bite?
at tu Catulle desinatus obdura. but you, Catullus, be
resolute and stand fast)

XII- CATULLE! LESBIA! NULLA POTEST MULIER

Catulle! Lesbia! (Catullus! Lesbia!
nulla potest mulier tantum se dicere amatam no
woman can truthfully say she was so much loved
vere, quantum a me Lesbia amata mea est. as my
Lesbia was loved by me

Nulla fides ullo fuit umquam foedere tanta, no such big
trust was ever kept in any commitment before
quanta in amore tuo ex parte reperta mea est. as, on
my side, my love for you was kept)

Huc est mens deducta tua mea Lesbia, culpa to this
point, my mind has been dragged down, my Lesbia, by
your fault
atque ita se officio perdidit ipsa suo, and so by its own
devotion the mind itself has destroyed itself
ut iam nec bene velle queat tibi, si optima fias, as now
it's not possible to respect you, if you should become
very good,
nec desistere amare, omnia si facias. nor is it able to
stop loving you, even if you should do every bad thing)

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