

**Carl Orff****"Trionfo di Afrodite- "Tollite, O Pueri, Faces""**

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TOLLITE, O PUERI, FACES

tollite, o pueri, faces: / Boys! Raise the wedding torches  
flammeum video venire. / I see them coming in flames  
ite concinite in modum / go and sing in rhythm  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

ne diu taceat procax / Lest the ribald Fescennine  
Fescennina iocatio, / be silent for a long time  
nec nuces pueris neget / and the groom's catamite  
refuse  
desertum domini audiens / to give nuts to boys as he  
hears  
concupinus amorem. / about deserted love

da nuces pueris, iners / Give nuts to the boys  
concupine! satis diu / you inert catamite!  
lusisti nucibus: lubet / you have played with nuts long  
enough  
iam seruire Talasio. / now it pleases ---  
concupine, nuces da./ catamite, give nuts

sordebant tibi villicae, / you considered the farmers  
wives soiled  
concupine, hodie atque heri: / catamite, today and  
yesterday  
nunc tuum cinerarius / and now your hair-dresser  
tondet os. miser a miser / is shaving your beard, o  
wretched  
concupine, nuces da. / wretched catamite, give nuts

diceris male te a tuis / Anointed groom, you will be  
criticized  
unguentate glabris marite / for keeping away your bald  
abstinere, sed abstine. / effeminate slaves, but stay  
away from them  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

scimus haec tibi quae licent / We know, these

peccadilloes  
sola cognita, sed marito / which are permitted to you  
ista non eadem licent. / are the ones you only know are  
not  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / permitted to a husband  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"  
nupta, tu quoque quae tuus / You, wife, beware lest  
you deny  
vir petet caue ne neges, / the things that you and your  
husband seek  
ni petitum aliunde eat. / lest he go to deek them  
somewhere else  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

en tibi domus ut potens / Behold your husband's house  
et beata viri tui, / its power and its riches  
quae tibi sine seruiat / which are at your service  
'io Hymen Hymenaeae io, "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

usque dum tremulum movens / Till grey-haired  
womanhood  
cana tempus anilitas / nodding her tremulous head  
omnia omnibus annuit. / nods assent to teverything for  
everyone  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, /"Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

transfer omine cum bono / With a good omen,  
limen aureolos pedes, / carry your golden feet  
rasilemque subi forem. / over the polished doorstep  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

aspice intus ut accubans / Look inside if your husband  
lying  
vir tuus Tyrio in toro / in his crimson bed  
totus immineat tibi. / he might be desireful for you  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, /"Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

illi non minus ac tibi / A flame burns deep in his heart  
pectore uritur intimo / not less ardently than yours  
flamma, sed penite magis. / but it's growing bigger  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

mitte brachiolum teres, / Young man, reach your gentle  
arm

praetextate, puellulae: / to the maiden  
iam cubile adeat viri. / now let her enter her husband's  
bed  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

vos bonae senibus viris / You good women, well known  
by  
cognitae bene feminae, / your aged husbands  
collocate puellulam. / dress the girl for the marriage  
bed  
io Hymen Hymenaeae io, / "Yo! Hymen Hymenaeus,  
io Hymen Hymenaeae. / Yo! Hymen Hymenaeae!"

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