

Mediaeval Baebes

"Trovommi Amor"

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(13th Century Italian)

Era il giornochi'al sol si scolararo per la pieta del suo
fattore i rai quando i' fui preso, et non me ne guardai,
che i be' vostr'occhi, Donna mi legaro.

Tempo non mi pareo da far riparo contr' a colpi
d'Amor; pero m'andai secur, senza sospetto, onde l
mieie guai nel commune dolor s'incominciario.

Trovommi Amor del tutto disarmato, et aperta la via
per gli occhi al core che di lagrime soon fatti uscio et
varco.

Pero al mio parer non li
fu onore ferir me de saetta in quello stato,
a voi armata non mostrar pur l'arco.

(English)

It was the day when the sun's rays turned pale with
grief
for his Maker when I was taken, and I did not defend
myself
against it, for your lovely eyes, Lady, bound me.

It did not seem to me a time for being on guard against
Love's
blows; therefore I went confident and without fear, and
so my
misfortunes began in the midst of the universal woe.

Love found me altogether disarmed, and the way open
through
my eyes to my hear, my eyes which are now the portal
and
passageway of tears.

Therefore, as it seems to me, it got him no honor to
strike me
with an arrow in that state, and not even to show his

bow to you,
who were armed.

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