

Orff Carl

"Iii The Court Of Love"

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15. Cupid flies everywhere

Cupid flies everywhere

seized by desire.

Young men and women

are rightly coupled.

The girl without a lover

misses out on all pleasures,

she keeps the dark night

hidden

in the depth of her heart;

it is a most bitter fate.

16. Day, night and everything

Day, night and everything

is against me,

the chattering of maidens

makes me weep,

and often sigh,

and, most of all, scares me.

O friends, you are making fun of me,

you do not know what you are saying,

spare me, sorrowful as I am,

great is my grief,
advise me at least,
by your honour.

Your beautiful face,
makes me weep a thousand times,
your heart is of ice.

As a cure,
I would be revived
by a kiss.

17. A girl stood

A girl stood
in a red tunic;
if anyone touched it,
the tunic rustled.

Eia!

A girl stood
like a little rose:
her face was radiant
and her mouth in bloom.

Eia!

18. In my heart

In my heart
there are many sighs
for your beauty,
which wound me sorely. Ah!

Mandaliet,

mandaliet,

my lover

does not come.

Your eyes shine

like the rays of the sun,

like the flashing of lightening

which brightens the darkness. Ah!

Mandaliet,

mandaliet,

my lover

does not come.

May God grant, may the gods grant

what I have in mind:

that I may loose

the chains of her virginity. Ah!

Mandaliet,

mandaliet,

my lover

does not come.

19. If a boy with a girl

If a boy with a girl

tarries in a little room,

happy is their coupling.

Love rises up,

and between them

prudery is driven away,
an ineffable game begins
in their limbs, arms and lips.

20. Come, come, O come

Come, come, O come,

do not let me die,

hycra, hycra, nazaza,

trillirivos!

Beautiful is your face,

the gleam of your eye,

your braided hair,

what a glorious creature!

redder than the rose,

whiter than the lily,

lovelier than all others,

I shall always glory in you!

21. In the balance

In the wavering balance of my feelings

set against each other

lascivious love and modesty.

But I choose what I see,

and submit my neck to the yoke;

I yield to the sweet yoke.

22. This is the joyful time

This is the joyful time,

O maidens,

rejoice with them,

young men!

Oh! Oh! Oh!

I am bursting out all over!

I am burning all over with first love!

New, new love is what I am dying of!

I am heartened

by my promise,

I am downcast

by my refusal.

Oh! Oh! Oh!

I am bursting out all over!

I am burning all over with first love!

New, new love is what I am dying of!

In the winter

man is patient,

the breath of spring

makes him lust.

Oh! Oh! Oh!

I am bursting out all over!

I am burning all over with first love!

New, new love is what I am dying of!

My virginity

makes me frisky,

my simplicity

holds me back.

Oh! Oh! Oh!

I am bursting out all over!

I am burning all over with first love!

New, new love is what I am dying of!

Come, my mistress,

with joy,

come, come, my pretty,

I am dying!

Oh! Oh! Oh!

I am bursting out all over!

I am burning all over with first love!

New, new love is what I am dying of!

23. Sweetest one

Sweetest one! Ah!

I give myself to you totally!

24. Hail, most beautiful one

Hail, most beautiful one,

precious jewel,

Hail, pride among virgins,

glorious virgin,

Hail. light of the world,

Hail, rose of the world,

Blanchefleur and Helen,

noble Venus

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