**FORTUNA IMPERATRIX MUNDI**

1. O FORTUNA

O Fortuna,
velut Luna
statu variabilis,
semper crescis
aut decrescis;
vita detestabilis
nunc obdurat
et tunc curat
ludo mentis aciem,
egestatem,
potestatem
dissolvit ut glaciem.

Sors immanis
et inanis,
rota tu volubilis,
status malus,
vana salus
semper dissolubilis,
obumbrata
et velata
michi quoque niteris;
nunc per ludum
dorsum nudum
fero tui sceleris.

Sors salutis
et virtutis
michi nunc contraria
est affectus
et defectus
sempre in angaria.
Hac in hora
sine mora
corde pulsam tangite;
quid per sortem
sternit fortum,
mecum omnes plangite!

**FORTUNE EMPRESS OF THE WORLD**

1. O FORTUNE

O Fortune,
Like the moon
You are changeable,
ever waxing
and waning.
Hateful life,
first oppresses,
and then soothes
as fancy takes it;
poverty,
and power
it melts them like ice.

Fate - monstrous
and empty,
you whirling wheel,
you are malevolent,
well-being is in vain
and always fades to nothing,
shadowed
and veiled
you plague me too;
now through the game
I bring my bare back
To your villainy.

Fate is against me
in health
and virtue,
driven on
and weighted down,
always enslaved.
So at this hour
without delay
pluck the vibrating strings;
since Fate
strikes down the strong man,
everyone weep with me!

**2. FORTUNE PLANGO VULNERA**

Fortune plango vulnera
stillantibus ocellis,
quod sua michi munera
subtrahit rebellis.

Verum est, quod legitur
fronte capillata,
 sed plerumque sequitur
Occasio calvata.

In Fortune solio
sederam elatus,
prosperitatis vario
flore coronatus;

quicquid enim florui
felix et beatus,
nunc a summo corrui
gloria privatus.

Fortune rota volvit:
descendo minoratus;
alter in altum tollitur;
nimis exaltatus
rex sedet in vertice
caveat ruinam!

nam sub axe legimus
Hecubam reginam.

2. I BEMOAN THE WOUNDS OF FORTUNE

I bemoan the wounds of Fortune
with weeping eyes,
for the gifts she made me
she perversely takes away.
It is written in truth,
that she has a fine head of hair,
but, when it comes to seizing an
opportunity,
she is bald.

On Fortune’s throne
I used to sit raised up,
crowned with
the many-colored flowers of prosperity;
though I may have flourished
happy and blessed,
now I fall from the peak
deprived of glory.

The wheel of Fortune turns:
I go down, demeaned;
another is raised up;
far too high up
sits the king at the summit –
let him fear ruin!
for under the axis is written
Queen Hecuba.

**3. VERIS LETA FACIES**

Veris leta facies
mundo propinatur,
hiemalis acies
victa iam fugatur,
in vestitu vario
Flora principiar,
remorum dulcisono
que cantu celebratur.

1. SPRING

The merry face of spring
turns to the world,
sharp winter
now flees, vanquished;
bedecked in various colors
Flora reigns,
the harmony of the woods
praises her in song. Ah!

**CARL ORFF: CARMINA BURANA – TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS**
Lying in Flora’s lap
Phoebus once more
smiles, now covered
in many-colored flowers,
Zephyr breathes nectar-scented breezes.
Let us rush to compete
for love’s prize. Ah!

In harp-like tones sings
the sweet nightingale,
with many flowers
the joyous meadows are laughing,
a flock of birds rises up
through the pleasant forests,
the chorus of maidens
already promises a thousand joys. Ah.

The sun warms everything,
pure and gentle,
photographs it reveals to the world
April’s face,
the soul of man
is urged towards love
and joys are governed
by the boy-god.

All this rebirth
in spring’s festivity
and spring’s power
bids us to rejoice;
it shows us paths we know well,
and in your springtime
it is true and right
to keep what is yours.

Love me faithfully!
See how I am faithful:
With all my heart
and with all my soul,
I am with you
Even when I am far away.
Whoever loves this much
turns on the wheel.

Behold the pleasant
and longed-for
spring brings back joyfulness,
violet flowers
fill the meadows,
the sun brightens everything,
sadness is now at an end!
Summer returns,
now withdraw
the rigors of winter. Ah!

Now melts
and disappears
ice, snow, and the rest,
winter flees,
and now
spring sucks at summer’s breast:
A wretched soul is he
who does not live
or lust
under summer’s rule. Ah!

They glory
and rejoice
in honeyed sweetness
who strive
to make use of
Cupid’s prize;
At Venus’ command
let us glory
and rejoice
in being Paris’ equals. Ah!

The noble woods are burgeoning
with flowers and leaves,
Where is the lover
I knew? Ah!
8. CHRAMER, GIP DIE VARWE MIR

Chramer, gip die varwe mir,
die min wengel roete,
damit ich die jungen man
an der Minnenliebe noete.

Seht mich an,
jungen man!
lat mich iu gevallen!

Minnet, tugentliche man,
minnecline frouwen!
minne tuot iu hoch gemuot
undet lat iuch in hohen eren schouwen.

Seht mich an…

Wol dir werlt, das du bist
also freundenerich!
ich will dir sin undertan
durch den liebe immer sicherliche.

Seht mich an…

9. REIE

Swaz hie gat umbe,
daz sint allez megede,
die wellent an man
alle disen sumer gan.

Chume, chum, geselle min,
ih enbite harte din.

Suzer rosenvarwer munt,
chum unde mache mich gesunt.

8. SHOPKEEPER, GIVE ME COLOR

Shopkeeper, give me color
to make my cheeks red,
so that I can make the young men
love me, against their will.

Look at me,
young men!
Let me please you!

Good men, love
women worthy of love!
Love ennobles your spirit
and gives you honor.

Look at me, etc.

9. ROUND DANCE

Those who go round and round
are all maidens,
they want to do without a man
all summer long. Ah! Sia!

Come, come, my love,
I long for you.

Sweet rose-red lips,
come and make me better.

9. ROUND DANCE

10. WERE DIU WERLT ALLE MIN

Were diu werlt alle min
von dem mere unze an den Rin,
des wolt ih mih darben,
daz diu chünegin von Engellant
lege an minen armen. Hei!

II. IN TABERNA

11. ESTUANS INTERIUS

Estuans interius
ira vehementi
in amaritudine
loquor me menti:
factus de materia,
cinis elementi
similis sum folio,
de quo ludunt venti.

Cum sit enim proprium viro sapienti
supra petram ponere
sedem fundamenti,
stultus ego comparor fluvio labenti,
sub eodem tramite
nunquam permanenti.

Feror ego veluti
sine nauta navis,
ut per vias aeris
vaga furtur avis;
non me tenent vincula,
non me tenet clavis,
quero mihi similis
et adiungor pravis.

Mihi cordis gravitas
res videtur gravis;
locus est amabilis
dulciorgue favis;
quicquid Venus imperat,
labor est suavis,
que nunquam in cordibus
habitat ignavis.
Via lata gradior
more iuventutis,
inplícōr et vitiis
immemor virtutis,
volutaptus avisus
magis quam salutis,
mortuus in anima
curam gero cuitis.

12. OLIM LACUS COLUERAM

Cignus ustus cantat:
Olim lacus colueram,
olim pulcher extiteram,
dum cignus ego fueram.
Miser, miser!
modo niger et ustus fortiter!
Girat, regirat garcifer;
me rogus urit fortiter:
propinat me nunc dapifer,
Miser, miser! etc.

Nunc in scutella iaceo,
et volitare nequeo,
dentes frendentes video:
Miser, miser! etc.

13. EGO SUM ABBAS

Ego sum abbas Cucaniensis
et consilium meum est cum bibulis,
et in secta Decii voluntas mea est,
et qui mane me quesierit in taberna,

1 Decius: the invented Saint of dice-throwers

12. ONCE I LIVED ON LAKES

The roasted swan sings:
Once I lived on lakes,
when I was a swan.
Miser me!
Now black
and roasting fiercely!
The servant is turning me on the spit;
I am burning fiercely on the pyre;
the steward now serves me up.
Miser me! etc.

Now I lie on a plate,
and cannot fly anymore,
I see bared teeth:
Miser me! etc.

14. WHEN WE ARE IN THE TAVERN

When we are in the tavern,
we do not think how we will go to dust,
but we hurry to gamble,
which always makes us sweat,
What happens in the tavern,
where money is host,
you may well ask,
and hear what I say.

Some gamble, some drink,
some behave loosely.
But of those who gamble,
some are stripped bare,
some win their clothes here,
some are dressed in sacks.
Here no-one fears death,
but they throw the dice in the name of Bacchus.

First of all it is to the wine-merchant
that the libertines drink,
one for the prisoners,
three for the living,
four for all Christians,
five for the faithful dead.
six for the loose sisters,
seven for the footpads in the wood.

Eight for the errant brethren,
nine for the dispersed monks,
ten for the seamen,
eleven for the squabblers,
twelve for the penitent,
thirteen for the wayfarers.
To the Pope as to the king
they all drink without restraint. The mistress drinks, the master drinks, the soldier drinks, the priest drinks, the man drinks, the woman drinks, the servant drinks with the maid, the swift man drinks, the lazy man drinks, the white man drinks, the black man drinks, the settled man drinks, the wanderer drinks, the stupid man drinks, the wise man drinks, The poor man drinks, the sick man drinks, the exile drinks, and the stranger, the boy drinks, the old man drinks, the bishop drinks, and the deacon, the sister drinks, the brother drinks, the old lady drinks, the mother drinks, this man drinks, that man drinks, a hundred drink, a thousand drink.

Six hundred pennies would hardly suffice, if everyone drinks immoderately and immeasurably. However much the cheerfully drink we are the ones whom everyone scolds, and thus we are destitute. May those who slander us be cursed and may their names not be written in the book of the righteous.

Io, io, io! ... 

II. COUR D’AMOURS
15. AMOR VOLAT UNDIQUE

Amor volat undique, captus est libidine. Juvenes, iuvenculae coniunguntur merito. Siqua sine socio, caret omni gaudio, tenet noctis infima sub intimo cordis in custodia:

Io, io, io!

III. THE COURT OF LOVE
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.
Manda liet,
manda liet,
min geselle
chumet niet.

Tui lucent oculi
sicut solis radii,
sicut splendor fulguris
lucem donat tenebris. Ah!

Mandaliet, etc.

Vellet deus, vellent dii,
quod mente proposui:
ut eius virginea
reserassem vincula. Ah!

Mandaliet, etc.

19. SIE PUER CUM PUELLULA
Sie puer cum puellula
moraretur in cellula,
felix coniunctio.
Amore sucscente,
pariter e medio
propulso procul
tedio,
fit ludus ineffabilis
membris, labiis.

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,
hyrca, hyrce, nazaza,
trillirivos!

Pulchra tibi facies,
oculorum acies,
capillorum series,
o quam clara species!

Rosa rubicundior,
lilio candidior,
ominbus formosior,
semper in te glorior!

21. IN TRUTINA
In trutina mentis dubia
fluctuant contraria
lascivus amor et pudicitia.
Sed eligo quod video,
collum iugo prebeo;
ad iugum tamen suave transeo.

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! etc.

In the winter
man is patient,
the breath of spring
makes him lust.
Oh! oh! oh! etc.

My virginity
makes me frisky,
my simplicity
holds me back.
Oh! oh! oh! etc.

Come, my mistress,
with joy,
come, come, my pretty,
I am dying!
Oh! oh! oh! etc.
23. DULCISSIME
Dulcissime, Ah!
totam tibi subdo me!

23. SWEETEST ONE
Sweetest one! Ah!
I give myself to you totally!

BLANZIFLOR ET HELENA
24. AVE FORMOSISSIMA
Ave formosissima,
gemma pretiosa,
ave decus virginum,
virgo gloriosa,
ave mundi luminar
ave mundi rosa,
Blanziflor et Helena,
Venus generosa!

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!

FORTUNA IMPERATRIX MUNDI
25. O FORTUNA
No. 1 repeated

25. O FORTUNE
No. 1 repeated

2 Heroine of a popular medieval saga