

A un giro sol de' begl'occhi lucenti
(text by Guarini; unnumbered madrigal in *Rime*)

A un giro sol de' begl'occhi lucenti
ride l'aria d'intorno,
e 'l mar s'acqueta e i venti,
e si fa il ciel d'un altro lume adorno;
sol io le luci ho lagrimose e meste.
Certo quando nasceste
cosí crudel e ria,
nacque la morte mia.

At a single glance of those beautiful, beaming eyes
the atmosphere all around becomes cheerful,
the sea and the winds grow calm,
and the sky is adorned with a new light;
I alone remain with tearful and sad eyes.
Certainly when you were born
so cruel and wicked,
my death was born.