

20

mar- ti- ri, mos- so an- ch'e- gli_a pie- tà de' mie- i

mar- ti- ri.

Ritornello BIII -

25

O- vun- que_ io po- so._ o- vun- que_ io vol- go_ i pas-

30

si par che di me si pian- ga_e si so- spi- ri,

35

par che di me si pian-ga_e si so- spi- ri.

BIII -

40

Ritornello BIII -

Par che di- ca cia- scun, mos-

45

so_al mi- o duo- lo: "Che fai tu qui me- schin, do- glio

50

so_e so- lo? Che fai tu qui me- schin, do- glio- so_e so- lo?"

Translation:

The rocks and wild beasts weep with my weeping;
they heave sighs along with my hot sighs;
the surrounding air is moved with pity for my torments.
Wherever I stand, wherever I turn my steps,
I seem to find weeping and sighs.
Moved by my sorrows, each seems to say,
"Poor wretch, what are you doing here, sorrowful and alone?"