

Enfin la beauté que j'adore

Étienne Moulinié

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Translation:

Finally, the beauty whom I adore
Let me know, upon her return,
That she is willing for me to see again
Those eyes for which I die of love.

But since I again see the beauty that inflames me,
Depart, my unhappiness! Remove yourself from my soul!

The heavens, seeing that her absence
Took away all my contentment,
Acquiesced to my perseverance
By ending my cruel torment.
But since, etc.

My wounds, change into delights!
My heart, cease your pains!
Love, banish my tortures!
My eyes, pour forth no more tears.
But since, etc.