

118. Passando el mar

Soneto à 4, poem by Garcilaso de la Vega Miguel de Fuenllana

Passando el mar leandro el animoso

enamorado fue- go todo ardien- do

esforzó el viento, ij. y fuese

embra- venciendo el agua con un impetu furioso,

vencido del trabajo pressuroso de contrastar,

ij. las ondas no pudien- do: y más del bien,

ij. que allí perdía murien- do que de su pro-

80 85 90

pria muerte congo- xoso como pudo, esfor-

95 100

zo su boz cansa- da y a las ondas hablo desta

105 110

manera, ij. mas nunca fue su boz

115 120

dellas oí- da: "On- das,

125 130 135

de- xad- me allá llegar y a la tornada vues-

140 145

tro furor essecutád en mi vida, ij.

150 155

essecutad en mi vi- da."

1) Rhythm flag double value in orig.

Sonnet XXIX

As brave Leander crossed the sea,
burning with flames of love,
the wind picked up, and the water
then started to get rough
with a furious violence.

Worn out by the rush
of his ill-prepared, frantic work,
to overcome the waves,
and more distressed by the joy
that he stood to lose
than about the loss of his life,
he raised as best he could his weary voice
and to the waves spoke out in the following manner,
though they never heard his voice:

"Waves, just let me get there,
and when I return, your rage
may take its toll upon my life."