

140. Ojos claros

Villancico à 4, words by Gutierre de Cetin Miguel de Fuenllana

Clear, serene eyes,
if you are praised
for your sweet gaze,
why do you look angry
when you look at me?

If, when you are kinder,
you look more beautiful to
one who looks at you,
don't look at me with anger,
so you won't look less beautiful.

O terrible torments!

Clear, serene eyes,
even if you look at me that way,
at least look at me.