

## Francesco Landini (1325-1397) Translations

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### Gran piant' agli ochi

Great tears in my eyes, deep sorrow in my heart, still overcame my spirit, so that it dies.

Because of this bitter, harsh separation, I call upon Death who will not hear me; my life goes on against my will, for I suffer a thousand deaths.

But although I live, I do not wish to pursue anyone but you, clear star and sweet love.

Great tears in my eyes . . .

### Cara mie donna

My dear lady, I will ever live contented  
that you wish me to suffer my great pain,  
if with your whole will  
you seek pardon for the desire that torments me.

But how can I grant you pardon

for the pleasure that disturbs your mind?

For though you gave it to me, I cannot have it, since it pains the soul to accept it.

I love you so perfectly

that I am satisfied with your gift. Little pleases me in my heart

if I think you feel yourself displeased.

My dear lady . . .

### Echo la primavera

Behold the springtime,

which makes the heart rejoice; it is the season to fall in love and to be happy.

We enjoy that air and weather

which itself may be called happiness; in this lovely season  
everything takes on loveliness.

The grass with great freshness and flowers cover the fields; and the trees, all decked out, are wearing the same fashion.

Behold the springtime . . .