

## Romance PDF

"Love's Grief" - "Love at First Sight" - "What is a Youth?" - "You Are" - "Yours" - "They Come to See Me"

"**Love's Grief**" (From *The New Life* or *La Vita Nuova*, 1295, translation by Dante Gabriel Rossetti — modernized by RYC)

Weep, Lovers, since Love's very self does weep,  
And since the cause for weeping is so great;  
When now so many ladies, of such estate  
In worth, show with their eyes a grief so deep:  
For Death, the lout, has laid his leaden sleep  
Upon a lady who was fair of late,  
Defacing all our earth should celebrate, —  
Yea all save virtue, which the soul does keep.  
Now listen how much Love did honour her.  
I myself saw him in his proper form  
Bending above the motionless sweet dead,  
And often gazing into Heaven; for there  
The soul now sits which when her life was warm  
Dwelt with the joyful beauty that is fled.

### "Love at First Sight"

In the following excerpts from *Romeo and Juliet* (1597) the two Verona youths see each other for the first time at a party. Juliet (a Capulet) and Romeo (a Montague) fall in love without knowing that they belong to families that are at war with each other. The following three excerpts are from Act 1, scene 5. I've added the rhyme scheme for the second excerpt to emphasize how poetic form (here a sonnet) can be integrated into dramatic structure.

**Romeo** [*sees Juliet across the room*]:

O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!  
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night  
As a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear --  
Beauty too rich for use, for Earth too dear.  
So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows  
As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows.  
The measure done, I'll watch her place of stand  
And, touching hers, make blessed my rude hand.  
Did my heart love till now? Forswear it, sight,  
For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night.

☛

**Romeo** [*taking Juliet's hand*]:

If I profane with my unworhiest hand                    a  
This holy shrine, the gentle sin is this:                    b



support you day after day, / he who would give his life for you. ♪ ♪ *Eres, el tiempo que comparto eso eres, / lo que la gente promete cuando se quiere, / mi salvación, mi esperanza y mi fe. / Soy, el que quererte quiere como novia soy, / el que te llevaría el sustento día a día día, día, / el que por ti daría la vida ese soy.*

Here I am at your side, / and I wait, sitting here, till the end; / you haven't imagined / what I've hoped for you, so you are ... / ... what I love in this world ... / Each minute I think of you ... / What / I care about most in this world is you... ♪ ♪ *Aquí estoy a tu lado, / y espero aquí sentado hasta el final, / no te has imaginado, / lo que por ti he esperado pues eres... / ....lo que yo amo en este mundo eso eres... / Cada minuto en lo que pienso eso eres... / Lo que mas cuido en este mundo eso eres....*

**Yours** (trans. RYC) / I'm the fire that burns your skin / I'm the water that kills your thirst / Of the castle, the tower am I / The sword that guards the treasure ♪ ♪ **Tuyo** / (Rodrigo Amarante, 2015): *Soy el fuego que arde tu piel / Soy el agua que mata tu sed / El castillo, la torre yo soy / La espada que guarda el caudal*

You, the air that I breathe / And the light of the moon in the sea / The throat that I yearn to moisten / That I fear to drown with love ♪ ♪ *Tú, el aire que respiro yo / Y la luz de la luna en el mar / La garganta que ansío mojar / Que temo ahogar de amor*

And which desires are you going to give me, oh / You say, my treasure it's enough to look at it / And it will be yours, and it will be yours ♪ ♪ *Y cuáles deseos me vas a dar, oh / Dices tu, mi tesoro basta con mirarlo / Y tuyo será, y tuyo será*

**They Come to See Me** (trans. RYC): I have the heat of the blood that boils / The sweat of my lost fear breaks out / I have the cool that says nothing / I am that breeze that grows stronger ♪ ♪ **Vienen a Verme** (iLe - Ileana Mercedes Cabra Joglar): *Tengo el calor de la sangre que hierve / Brota el sudor del miedo que se pierde / Tengo la calma que no dice nada / Soy esa brisa que se hace más fuerte*

CHORUS: Although the clouds drifting away / And my skin remains dry / I'm going to succeed one day / To unravel my return ♪ ♪ *Aunque las nubes se alejen / Y mi piel siga en sequía / Voy a llegar algún día / A destejer mi regreso*

I have the earth that tends my path / I have the limbs of a tree without greenery / I am the one who protects the weary night / I have silhouettes that come to see me ♪ ♪ *Tengo la tierra que cuida el camino / Tengo las ramas de un árbol sin verde / Soy quien protege la noche cansada / Tengo siluetas que vienen a verme*

I don't need eyes to find you / I hope that my scar never closes up / All that slips away flows back into me / All I dreamed of I've already lived ♪ ♪ *No necesito ojos para encontrarte / Quiero que nunca cierre la cicatriz / Todo lo que se escurre se derrama en mí / Todo lo que soñaba ya lo viví*