

**Longe da te, cor moi**

*Longe da te, cor mio,*

*struggomi di dolore,*

*di dolcezz'e d'amore.*

*Ma torna omai, deh torna!*

*E se'l destino strugger*

*vorrammi ancor a te vicino,*

*sfavilli e splenda il tuo bel lume*

*amato ch'io n'arda e mora,*

*e morirò beato.*

Far from you, my heart,

I am consumed with sorrow,

tenderness and love,

But return now!

And if fate wills me still to suffer

when near you,

let your beautiful dear eyes shine and sparkle,

so that I burn and die from them,

and I will die happy.