

## 5. Ecce gratum

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Ecce gratum  
et optatum  
Ver reducit gaudia,  
purpuratum  
florete pratum,  
Sol serenat omnia.

Behold, the pleasant  
and longed-for  
spring brings back joyfulness,  
violet flowers  
fill the meadows,  
the sun brightens everything,

Iam iam cedant tristitia!  
Estas redit,  
nunc recedit  
Hyemis sevitia.

sadness is now at an end!  
Summer returns,  
now withdraw  
the rigours of winter. Ah!

Iam liquescit  
et decrescit  
grando, nix et cetera;  
bruma fugit,  
et iam sugit  
Ver Estatis ubera;

Now melts  
and disappears  
ice, snow and the rest,  
winter flees,  
and now spring sucks at summer's breast:  
a wretched soul is he

illi mens est misera,  
qui nec vivit,  
nec lascivit sub Estatis dextera.

who does not live  
or lust  
under summer's rule. Ah!

Gloriantur  
et letantur  
in melle dulcedinis,  
qui conantur,  
ut utantur  
premio Cupidinis:

They glory  
and rejoice  
in honeyed sweetness  
who strive  
to make use of  
Cupid's prize;

simus jussu Cypridis  
gloriantes  
et letantes  
pares esse Paridis.

at Venus' command  
let us glory  
and rejoice  
in being Paris' equals. Ah!

