

Che fai Dori

*Che fai Dori che pensi? Havrò mai pace?
Pace e letitia havrai.
Deh, dimmi l'ora.
Quando vedrai dal ciel scender l'Aurora.*

*Che fai Dori che parli? Havrò mai tregua?
Tregua e conforto havrai.
Quando Febo da noi farà disgiunto.*

*Fugga dunque la luce, e'l biond'Apollo
Tosto i bei raggi asconda, e vien tu sera
Vientene via volando anzi ch'io pera.*

What are you doing, Doris, what are you thinking? Shall I never know peace?
You shall have peace - and joy.
Alas, when shall that be?
When you see Dawn descend from the sky.

What are you doing, Doris, what are you thinking?
Shall I never have any respite?
You shall have respite - and comfort.
Alas, when shall that be?
When Phoebus departs from us.

Then let the light be gone, and golden-haired Apollo:
hide soon the resplendent rays, and come, evening,
come, fly away before I perish.

Thanks to Michael Swithinbank for the English translation.