

Texts and Translations for *Heart's Place*

Movement I. Union with Christ

<p>O dulcissime amator o dulcissime amplexator adiuva nos custodire virginitatem nostram.</p> <p>Nos sumus orte in pulvere heu heu et in crimine Ade. Valde durum est contradicere quod habet gustus pomi.</p> <p>Tu erige nos Salvator Christe.</p> <p>O gloriosissime et o pulcherrime Christe qui es resurrectio vite nos reliquimus propter te fertilem amatorem conjunctionis et comprehendimus te in superna caritate et in virginea virga nativitatis tue ac in altera vice copulate sumus tibi quam prius essemus secundum carnem.</p> <p>O pulcherrima forma o suavissime odor desiderabilium deliciarum semper suspiramus post te in lacrimabili exilio. Quando te videamus et tecum maneamus?</p> <p>Nos sumus in mundo et tu in mente nostra et amplectimur te in corde quasi habeamus te presentem.</p> <p>Adiuva nos perseverare et tecum gaudere et a te numquam separari.</p>	<p>O sweetest lover o sweetest embracer help us guard our virginity.</p> <p>We were born in dust alas alas and in the crime of Adam. It is very hard to contradict that which has the taste of the apple.</p> <p>Raise us up Savior Christ.</p> <p>O most glorious and o most exquisite Christ who are the resurrection of life we have renounced for you the fertile lover of intimacy and we take hold of you in sublime love and in the virginal branch of your nativity and in a different mode we are married to you than we were before according to the flesh.</p> <p>O most beautiful figure O sweetest fragrance of desired delight we continually sigh for you in tearful exile. When will we see you and pass the night with you?</p> <p>We are in the world and you in our mind and we embrace you in the heart as if we had you present.</p> <p>Assist us to persevere and rejoice with you and never to be separated from you.</p>
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Movement II. In Prison

<p>Je sui joliete, sadete, pleisans joine pucelete, n'ai pas quinze ans ;</p> <p>Quant voi la florete naistre en la pree et j'oi l'aloete a la matinee, qui saut et volete, forment m'agree.</p> <p>Si deüsse apprendre d'amors et entendre les samblans deduisans, mes je sui mise en prison. De Diu ait meleçon, qui m'i mist ! Mal et vilanie et pechié fist de tel pucelete rendre en abiète ; trop i me fist, par ma foi, en relegion vif a grant anoi, Dieus, car trop sui jonete. Je sent les doz maus desoz ma ceinturete : Honnis soit de Diu, qui me fist nonnete !</p>	<p>I am so gay, so sweet, so pleasing, such a young little maid of not yet fifteen years.</p> <p>When I see the little flowers burgeon in the meadow and I hear the lark gambol and flitter about in the morning, I take great pleasure in it.</p> <p>I should be learning about love and amorous ways, but I am in prison. May God curse the one who put me there! It was evil, villainy, and sin to put this little maid in a convent; it was indeed, by my faith; in the convent I live in great chagrin, God, for I am such a young thing. I feel the first sweet pangs beneath my little belt: cursed be the one who made me a nun!</p>
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Movement III. Pomegranates in Love

<p>Ani l'dodi v'alai t'shukato:</p> <p>L'cha dodi neitzei hashadeh nalina bak'farim:</p> <p>Nash'kima lak'ramim nir'eh im par'cha hagefen pitach has'madar heineitzu harimonim sham etein et-dodai lach:</p> <p>Hadudaim nat'nu-reiach v'al-p'tacheinu kol- m'gadim chadashim gam-y'shanim dodi tzafan'ti lach.</p>	<p>I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me.</p> <p>Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.</p> <p>Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see whether the vine hath budded, whether the vine-blossom be opened, and the pomegranates be in flower; there will I give thee my love.</p> <p>The mandrakes give forth fragrance, and at our doors are all manner of precious fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.</p>
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