

## COR MEI CORDIS (Heart of my Heart)

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Translated into Latin by Edward J. Vodoklys, S.J. © 1994

### I.

Fleo; mei lacrimant oculi  
Lacrimae cadentes deorsum  
Et ab oculis meis profundunt.  
Sursum verto vultum meum ad  
plumbei caeli formam,  
Ubi pluvia gracilis incidit  
Ad meas mille lacrimas

I weep, my eyes weep  
Tears fall from my eyes  
And flow down.  
I turn my face upward to the  
beauty of the leaden sky  
Where fine rain falls  
Upon my thousand tears.

### II.

Tu es mea infans,  
Proles meus animae,  
Cantus purissimi auri  
Volitans in crepusculo.  
Fleo te et dolorem tuum  
Fleo formam vitae tuae, fleo vires tuas,  
Fleo timorem tuos oculos implentem.

You are my child  
The creation of my soul  
A song of purest gold  
Floating in the twilight.  
I weep for you and for your sorrow  
For the beauty of your life, for your strength,  
For the fear that fills your eyes.

### III.

Cor mei cordis,  
Tu habes cor animumque tuum  
Sed si tu ad me venis,  
Fovebo te curaboque te,  
Lavabo in aqua te rosacea  
Involvamque te in pannis suaviter redolentibus  
atque ad labra tua mel adducam  
Et panem calidum ac lactem frigidulum levemque  
Nam te cognovi  
Atque nomen tuum inspiravi  
Mi carissimi  
Infans mei cordis

Heart of my heart,  
You have your own heart and soul  
But if you come to me  
I will cosset you and care for you  
I will bathe you in rosewater  
And wrap you in sweet-smelling clothes  
And bring honey to your lips  
And warm bread, and milk, smooth and cool  
For I have known you  
And have breathed your name  
My dearest one  
The child of my heart.

### IV.

*Chant:*

Cantus purissimi auri

*Polyphony:*

Una nos ambulabimus in silva  
Apud arbores cornos suspensas  
Ubi flores in vespertino volitant  
Aequae luminosis gemmis  
Silentium tuum auscultabo  
Atque verba cordis tui  
Involvam te in meo pallio  
Lacrimasque tuas suscipiam  
Nam te cognovi  
Atque nomen tuum inspiravi

We will walk together in the forest  
Among the suspended dogwood trees  
Where blossoms float in the dusk  
Like luminescent jewels.  
I will listen to your silence  
And to the words of your heart  
I will wrap you in my cloak  
And catch your tears  
For I have known you  
And have breathed your name.

### V.

Tu es mea infans  
Proles meus animae  
Cantus purissimi auri  
Volitans in crepusculo

You are my child  
The creation of my soul  
A song of purest gold  
Floating in the twilight.