**Still Wie Die Nacht**

Still as the night, deep as the sea, thy love would be for me.

Lovest thou me, then I love thee, and all thine own I’ll be.

Hot as steel, strong as stone, thy love would be for me.

**Vergin Tutt’amor**

Virgin full of love, O Mother of mercy, O holy Mother,

Sweet Mary, hear the voice of a sinner.

Let a sinner’s weeping move you, laments reach you.

Let a sinner’s sorrow in sad accents be heard by your merciful heart.

**Se Tu Ma’mi**

If you love me, if you sigh only for me kind shepherd,

I feel sorrow for your suffering; I feel pleased that you love me.

But if you think that I must love you only, little shepherd, you are easily subject to self deception.

Today, Silvio chooses a beautiful red rose, but with the excuse that the thorns prick, he will despise it tomorrow.

The advice of men, I myself won’t follow.

Just because the lily pleases me, I won’t despise the other flowers.

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