

Bache, bene venies

Carmina Burana no. 200

11th-13th century Goliard song

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



1. Bac - chus, you will come to us, wel - come here and want - ed,
 2. See the gob - let with the wine, flow - ing un - a - bat - ed.
 3. Here we hold the roy - al cups plun - dered by the vic - tor
 4. From this gob - let let them drink, lords in no - ble man - sions,
 5. Bac - chus con - quers ev - ery - one, takes our hearts as priz - es;



To up - lift and make our souls joy - ful and un - daunt - ed.
 Drink 'til you're com - plete - ly full and in - e - bri - at - ed.
 From Je - ru - sa - lem to make Ba - by - lon the rich - er.
 All their al - lies, all their friends, com - rades and com - pan - ions.
 Bac - chus makes us fall in love, gives us all sur - pris - es.



This is wine, and this is good wine; this is what we're af - ter.



Wine, it lets us all be friend - ly, fills us up with laugh - ter.

6. Bacchus speaks to women well,
 knows their minds with keenness,
 Makes them subject to your will,
 O you lovely Venus.

10. Bacchus makes the woman whom
 you have wanted longest,
 Turn from virtuous and chaste
 to an easy conquest.

7. Bacchus fills the body's veins
 with his heated liquor;
 Venus makes it molten hot,
 fires the blood up quicker.

11. Bacchus is a worthy god,
 who on men has pity,
 Makes the world a happy place,
 makes you wise and witty.

8. Bacchus takes your cares away,
 takes away your sadness,
 Brings you love and merriment,
 brings you joy and gladness.

12. Bacchus, god of everyone,
 generous and giving,
 All of us will praise your name
 'til we leave the living.

9. Bacchus leaves a woman's mind
 open to suggestions,
 Makes her husband soon forget
 to ask any questions.

13. Everybody sings to you,
 in a thousand phrases;
 Everywhere and every time,
 you deserve our praises.