

# Dulce solum natalis patrie

## Carmina Burana no. 119

11-13th century Goliard song

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



1. Sweet - est home - land where once I used to play,  
2. World, good - bye now; fare - well, my com - rades then,  
3. With new fi - re has Ve - nus made me sting,  
4. Oh, how ma - ny in Hy - bla are the bees?

6



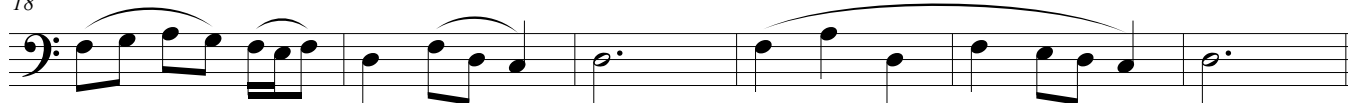
House of laugh - ter, the hall where gra - ces stay, I will  
Whom I have ho - nor and be - fore count as worth - y men. Dear - est  
I have ne - ver be - fore known such a thing. I con -  
And how ma - ny in Do - do - na the trees? And how

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leave you to - mor - row or to - day; In a fren - zy of  
class - mate, so kind and sweet you've been; I have lost you: we'll  
fess now the words the an - cients sing; "There where love is, is  
ma - ny the fish that swim the seas? That's the num - ber of

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love I pass a - way. Ex - ile!  
ne - ver meet a - gain. Burn - ing!  
al - so suf - fer - ing." 'Til then!  
sor - rows love de - crees. Hea - vy!

24



5. Blaz - ing fi - res, a - live with dread - ful gain,

29



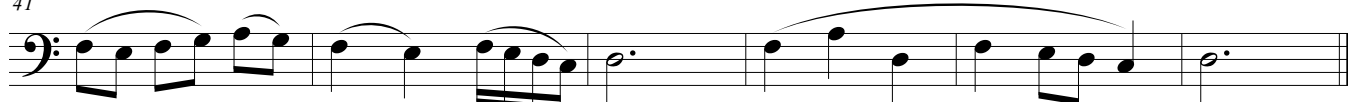
Burn too hot - ly with love I can't re - strain, Build my

35



sigh - ing; to Ve - nus I com - plain. Will this un - guent not

41



take a - way my pain? Too much!