

41. Porta ciascun ne la fronte

Soneto 2 en ytaliano - Words from Petrarch, Sonnet 25. Luis Milán

Por- ta cias- cun ne la fron- te si- gna- to il su- o des-

1) [15] [20]

ti- no el di che na- sce al mon- do, che a- ma- ro et tris- to chi liet- to

[25] [30]

et gio- con- do, et ques- to e quel che se di- che il fat- to. Cos- tui sen- za vit- tu- te

[35] [40] [45]

in glo- ria in sta- to vo- la con el fa- vor dil ciel se- con-

[50] [55]

do; quel al- tro se ne- va do- len- te al fon- do ben- che si- a di buon san- gue

1) Missing note supplied by editor.

60 65 70

nat- to. Chi se de- let- ta pe- re- gri- no an- da- re chi ser- ve a gen- til ho- mo

75 80

chi a si- gno- re. Chi cha- de in guer- ra; chi se a- ne- ga in

85 90 95

ma- re. Chi de- si- de- ra the- sor, chi fa- ma e ho- no- re. A-

100 105

me da- to e per mi- o des- ti- no a- ma- re et mo- rir al fin

110 115

per trop- po a- mo- re.

My attempt at translation:
(I don't know Italian, much less Petrarchan Italian, but...)

Everyone carries on his face a sign
of his destiny, the day he is born into the world.
whether bitter and sad or happy and joyous.
And this is what Fate demands of him.

He who is without virtue, in a glorious state
flies with the favor of the second sky???
Another painfully falls to the depths
Although an excellent person and born of good blood.

One takes pleasure in going wandering,
one serves a gentleman and one a lord.
One falls in battle and one perishes at sea.

Some desire treasure, some fame, and honor;
To me is given the destiny of loving
and, in the end, of dying of too much love.