Monteverdi — Lagrime d'Amante al Sepolcro dell'Amata

4. Ma te raccoglie

O nymphs, receive her to the lap of heaven. While the earth is widowed, the woods are sad And the rivers filled with tears, I look to thee and the dryads to echo the lament of Glauco And to wail over the tomb of his beloved. (Tr'n: K.H.)

