## 6. Dunque amate reliquie

Let loose your tears, all you who loved her, does this not Warm the coldness of this stone, this sombre tomb? The afflicted Glauco offers Corinna's name to the skies, Crying to the winds and all the earth each hour: Oh Corinna! Oh Death! Oh Tomb!

My words change to tears, beloved heart. Let heaven give thee peace, Let heaven give peace to Glauco Who is praying at thy honoured tomb and sacred earth. (Tr'n: K.H.)

