

# O Fortuna

## Lito Vitale

O Fortuna O Fortune,  
velut luna like the moon  
statu variabilis, you are changeable,  
semper crescis ever waxing  
aut decrescis; and waning;  
vita detestabilis hateful life  
nunc obdurat first oppresses  
et tunc curat and then soothes  
ludo mentis aciem, as fancy takes it;  
egestatem, poverty  
potestatem and power  
dissolvit ut glaciem. it melts them like ice. Sors immanis Fate - monstrous  
et inanis, and empty,  
rota tu volubilis, you whirling wheel,  
status malus, you are malevolent,  
vana salus well-being is vain  
semper dissolubilis, and always fades to nothing,  
obumbrata shadowed  
et velata and veiled  
michi quoque niteris; you plague me too;  
nunc per ludum now through the game  
dorsum nudum I bring my bare back  
fero tui sceleris. to your villainy. Sors salutis Fate is against me  
et virtutis in health  
michi nunc contraria, and virtue,  
est affectus driven on  
et defectus and weighted down,  
semper in angaria. always enslaved.  
Hac in hora So at this hour  
sine mora without delay  
corde pulsum tangite; pluck the vibrating strings;  
quod per sortem since Fate  
sternit fortem, strikes down the string man,  
mecum omnes plangite! everyone weep with me!

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