

Translation C P. Whigham, The Poems of Catullus (Penguin) 1966

Hill (breeder) of Helicon,
sun's seed of Urania,
magnet a man is
for a maiden,
Hymenaeus Hymen Io!
Io! Hymen Hymenaeus.
Soft smell of marjoram
melt on your forehead,
cast the flame veil
come, joyfully:
upon a white foot
the saffron shoe.
Gaiety of daybreak!
ringing voices
shake out the bride-song!
dance-throb in the fields,
tossing the pine torch,
arms, waving.