

Sirmio / Sirmione - going home

O Sirmio, little gem of peninsulas and of islands,
whatever in shining lakes
or the vast sea either Neptune gives,
how gladly and how happily I go to see you.
I scarcely myself believe that I have left behind
Thynia and Bithynian fields and that I see you in safety.

O what is happier than worries released,
when the mind sets aside its burden, and we
exhausted from foreign labour,
have come to our home,
and we rest in our longed for bed?
This is what is the one thing in return for such great labours.

Greetings, O beautiful Sirmio, and rejoice as your
master (owner) rejoices; and you, O Lydian waves of the lake,
laugh whatever there is of laughter inside you.