

Folk Singer's Song off-stage

from opera "Raphael" (op. 37, 1894)

Verses: A.Kryukov (1894)

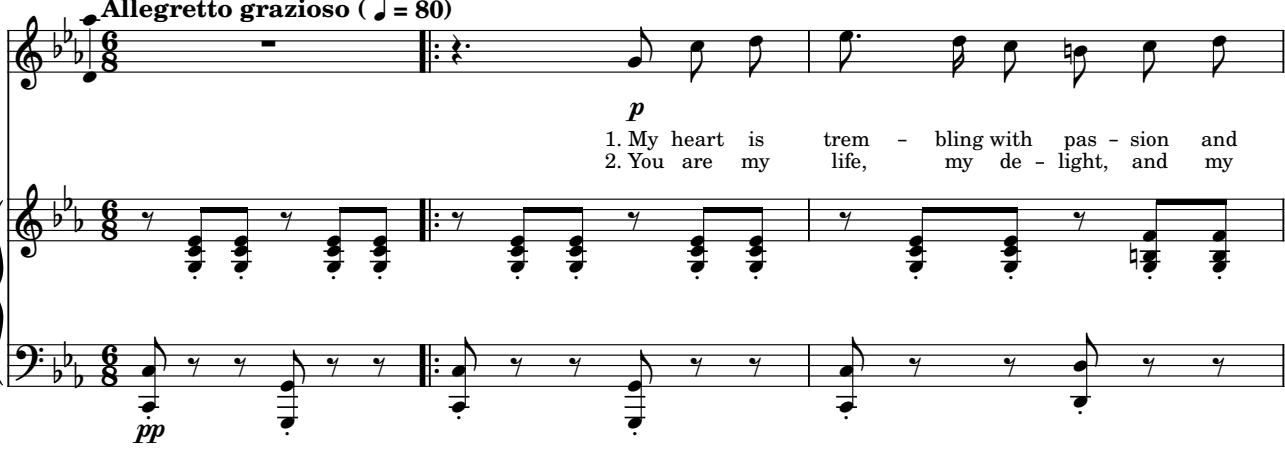
Translator: L.C. (2018)

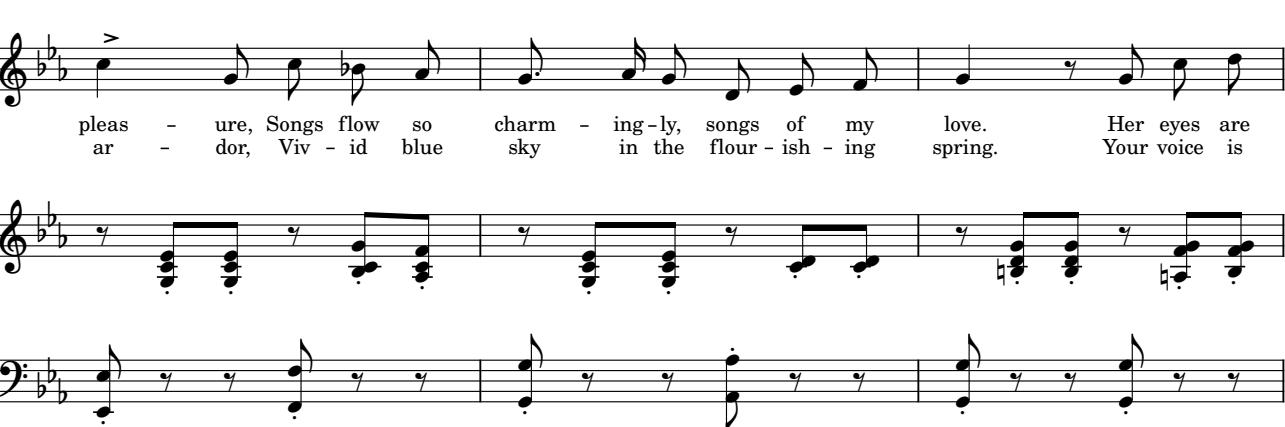
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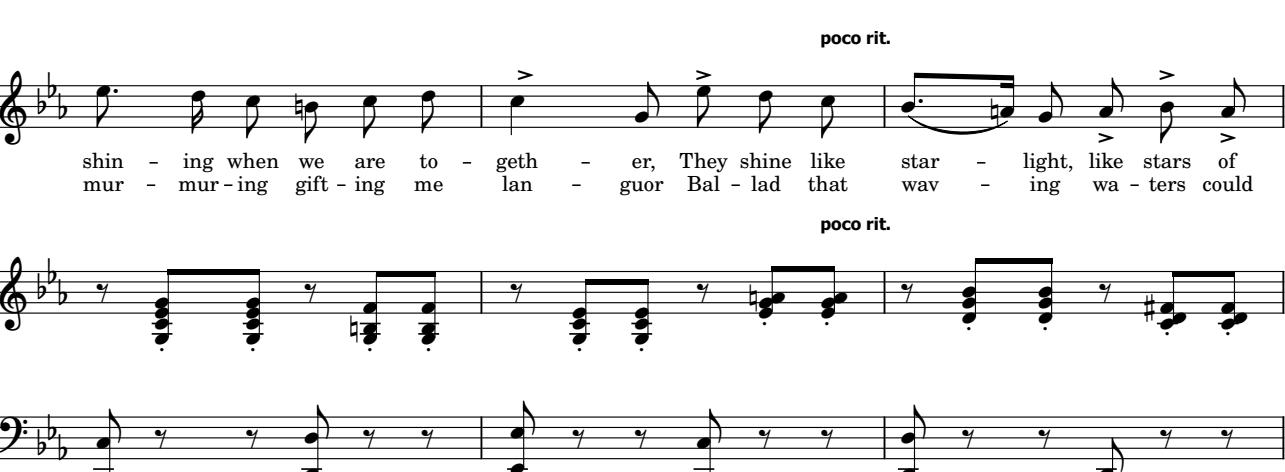
See: http://samlib.ru/k/kotjara_l/raffaello.shtml

Composer: A.Arensky (1861-1906)

Allegretto grazioso (♩ = 80)

Tenor 

Piano 

T. 

Pno. 

10 accel. ten. poco rit.
 T. love. sing. Her chest is heav - ing say to these storm - y em - brac - ed Like qui - et
 How could I sea wa - ters Ten - der love
 Pno. accel. poco rit.
 13 risoluto dolcissimo ten.
 T. sea in its most sparkl - ing dreams. What is my love could be hard - ly ex -
 words, and be - seech their re - ply? I'd want to fly like the fast - est of
 Pno. accel.
 16 rit. lento a tempo
 T. press - ed: sea gulls Some sweet - est Sob - bing with fright's waves what in it seems. Ah,
 rit. lento a tempo
 Pno. mf

19

T. Sweet _____ is your

Pno. *mf*

22 *f*

T. love! My blood is boil - ing with fer - vent de - si - re: Pas - sion and

Pno.

25

T. pleas - ure a - wait us to - night! si - re: Pas - sion and

Pno. *ff*

28

T. pleas - ure a - wait us to - night!

Pno.

Composer's note: This melody is taken from the collection of Italian folk songs "Eco di Napoli" ("Echo of Naples").

1. My heart is trembling with passion and pleasure,

Songs flow so charmingly, songs of my love.

Her eyes are shining when we are together,

They shine like starlight, like stars of love.

Her chest is heaving as hotly embraced

Like quiet sea in its most sparkling dreams.

What is my love could be hardly expressed:

Some sweetest fright's what it seems.

Ah, sweet is your love!

My blood is boiling with fervent desire:

Passion and pleasure await us tonight!

2. You are my life, my delight, and my ardor,

Vivid blue sky in the flourishing spring.

Your voice is murmuring gifting me languor

Ballad that waving waters could sing.

How could I say to these stormy sea waters

Tender love words, and beseech their reply?

I'd want to fly like the fastest of sea gulls

Sobbing with waves in the sky.

Ah, sweet is your love!

My blood is boiling with fervent desire:

Passion and pleasure await us tonight!