

Or che'l ciel

Prima Parte

Cipriano de Rore
arr. James Perretta

Voice

Or che'lciel et la ter - ra_e'lven - to ta - ce Et le fe - re_egli_au -

Viol

5

gel - li_il son - no_af-fre - na, et le fe - re_egli_au-gel - li_il son -

9

- no_af-fre - na, Not - te_ilcar - ro stel - la - to_il gi - ro me -

13

- na, not - te_il car - ro stel - la - to_in gi - ro me - na Et nel suo let - to_il mar -

17

— sen-z'on-da gia - ce, Veg - gio, pen - so, ar - do, pian - go;

Now that heaven and earth and the wind are silent
and beasts and birds are bridled by slumber,
night guides its starry carriage
and the sea without one wave, lies in its bed
I see, I think, I burn with passion, I cry;
and she who consumes me
is always before me, causing me sweet sorrow
I'm in a warlike state, raging and full of pain
and only in thinking of her do I feel some peace.
translation Ashley Mulcahy

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