

Roberto Di Marino

From Dewy Dreams

for mixed choir (SATB), harp or piano

2007

Choir

From Dewy Dreams

*From dewy dreams, my soul, arise,
From love's deep slumber and from death,
For lo! the trees are full of sighs
Whose leaves the morn admonisheth.*

*Eastward the gradual dawn prevails
Where softly-burning fires appear,
Making to tremble all those veils
Of grey and golden gossamer.*

*While sweetly, gently, secretly,
The flowery bells of morn are stirred
And the wise choirs of faery
Begin (innumeros!) to be heard.*

James Joyce

Da rugiadosi sogni, mia anima, sorgi,
da sonno profondo di amore e da morte.
Vedi! gli alberi sono pieni di sospiri
le cui foglie il giorno ammonisce.

Verso est l'alba lenta prevale
là dove appaiono deboli fuochi,
facendo tremare tutti quei veli
di ragnatela grigia e dorata.

Mentre soavi, gentili, segrete,
s'agitano le fiorite campane del giorno
e i saggi cori delle fate
si cominciano (innumerevoli!) a udire.

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dem Chor Ars Cantandi gewidmet

words by James Joyce

music by Roberto Di Marino

Andante $\text{♩} = 63$

Soprano *mp*
From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber

Alto

Tenor

Bass

[12] *p*
and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad - mon - ish - eth. East - ward the grad - ual
East - ward the grad - ual
East - ward the grad - ual
East - ward the grad - ual

[18]
dawn pre - vails where soft - ly - burn - ing fires ap - pear, mak - ing to trem - ble all those veils of grey and gold - en
dawn pre - vails where soft - ly - burn - ing fires ap - pear, mak - ing to trem - ble all those veils of grey and gold - en
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dawn pre - vails where soft - ly - burn - ing fires ap - pear, mak - ing to trem - ble all those veils of grey and gold - en

[24] *f* *mf*
gos - sa - mer. From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber
gos - sa - mer.
gos - sa - mer.
gos - sa - mer.

31 *mf* *p*

for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad - mon - ish - eth. While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

mf

for lo! the trees are full of sighs the morn ad - mon - ish - eth. While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

8 and from death, While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

mf

for lo! the trees are full of sighs While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

37

se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of faer - y be - gin (in -

se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of faer - y be - gin (in -

8 se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of faer - y be - gin (in -

se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of faer - y be - gin (in -

42 *f* *pp* *pp*

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the

8 nu - mer - ous!) to be heard,

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard,

50 *p*

flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret -

flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret -

8 From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber

57

ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred *mf* From dew - y dreams, my
 ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred *mf* From dew - y
 8 and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad - mon - ish - eth.

63

soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad -
 dreams, my soul, from love's deep slum - ber and from death, *mf* for lo! the trees are full of sighs the morn ad -
 8 From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, *mf* for lo! the trees are

69

mon - ish - eth. *p* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of
 mon - ish - eth. *p* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of
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 full of sighs *p* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of

75

faer - y be - gin (in - nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, *f* to be heard.
 faer - y be - gin (in - nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, *f* to be heard.
 8 faer - y be - gin (in - nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, *f* to be heard.
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Andante $\text{♩} = 63$

7 8 *mp*

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber

12 *p*

and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves themorn ad - mon - ish - eth. East - ward the grad - ual

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24 27 *f* *mf*

gos - sa - mer.

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From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber

gos - sa - mer.

31

mf for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves themorn ad - mon - ish - eth. *p* While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

mf for lo! the trees are full of sighs themorn ad - mon - ish - eth. While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

8 and from death, While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

mf for lo! the trees are full of sighs While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

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se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of faer - y be - gin (in -

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f nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, *pp* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, *pp* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the

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flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret -

flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret -

8 *p* From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber

57

ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred *mf* From dew - y dreams, my

ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred *mf* From dew - y

8 and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad - mon - ish - eth.

63

soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad -

dreams, my soul, from love's deep slum - ber and from death, *mf* for lo! the trees are full of sighs the morn ad -

8

mf *mf*

From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, for lo! the trees are

69

mon - ish - eth. *p* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of

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full of sighs *p* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred and the wise choirs of

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