Roberto Di Marino

# From Dewy Dreams

for mixed choir (SATB), harp or piano

2007

**Harp or Piano**

# 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 (innumerous!) 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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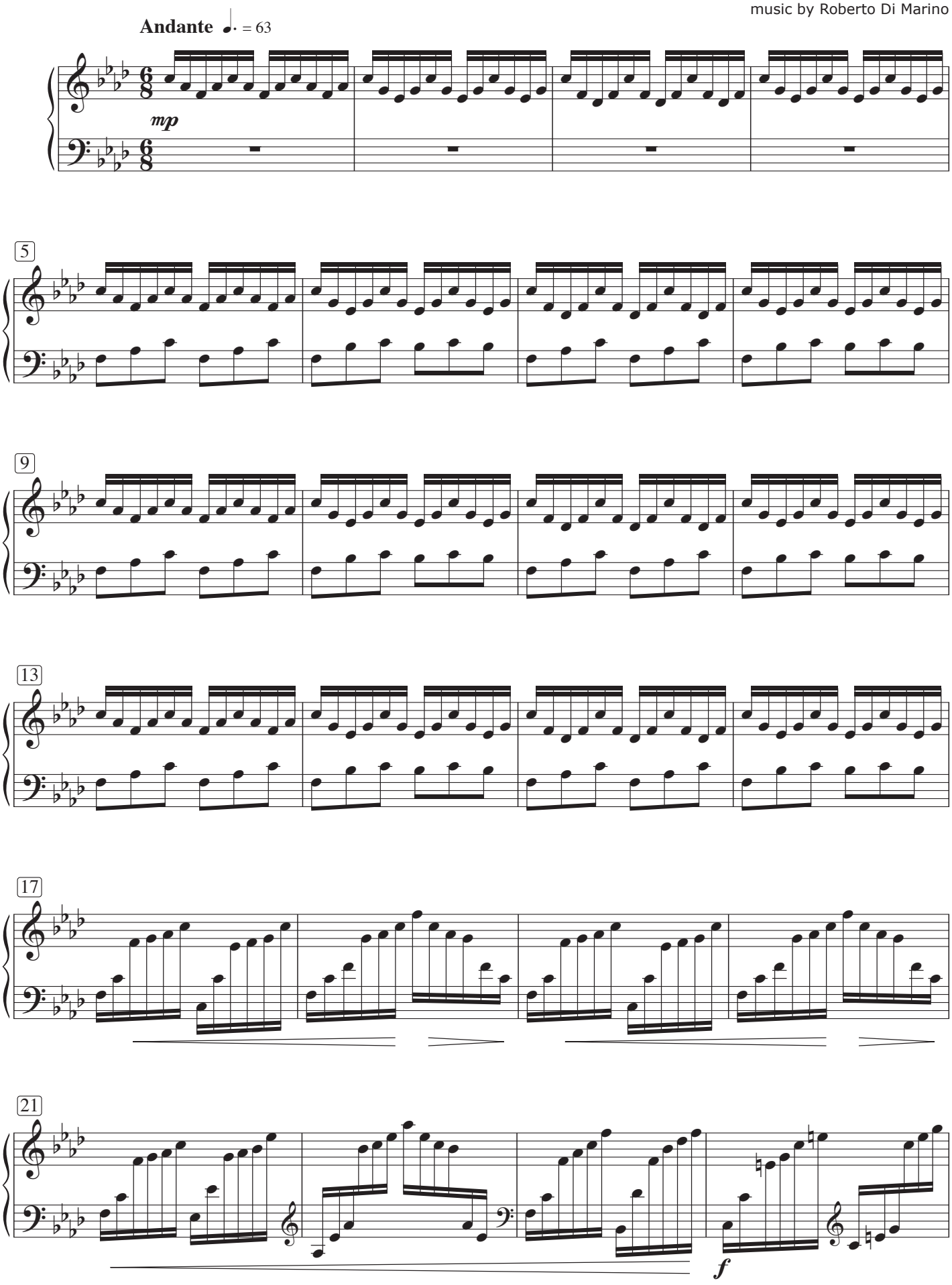
*dem Chor Ars Cantandi gewidmet*

Harp or Piano

words by James Joyce

music by Roberto Di Marino

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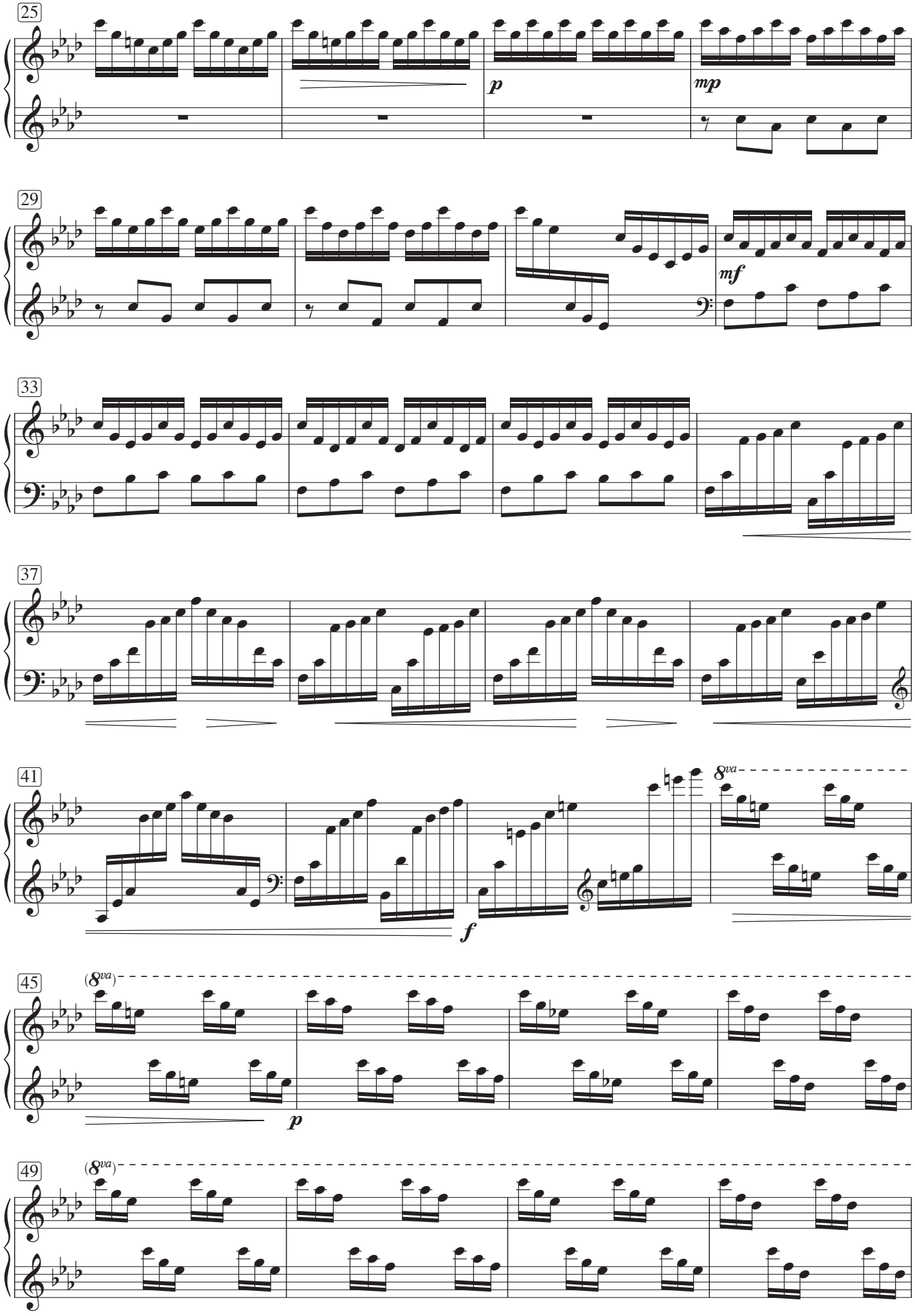
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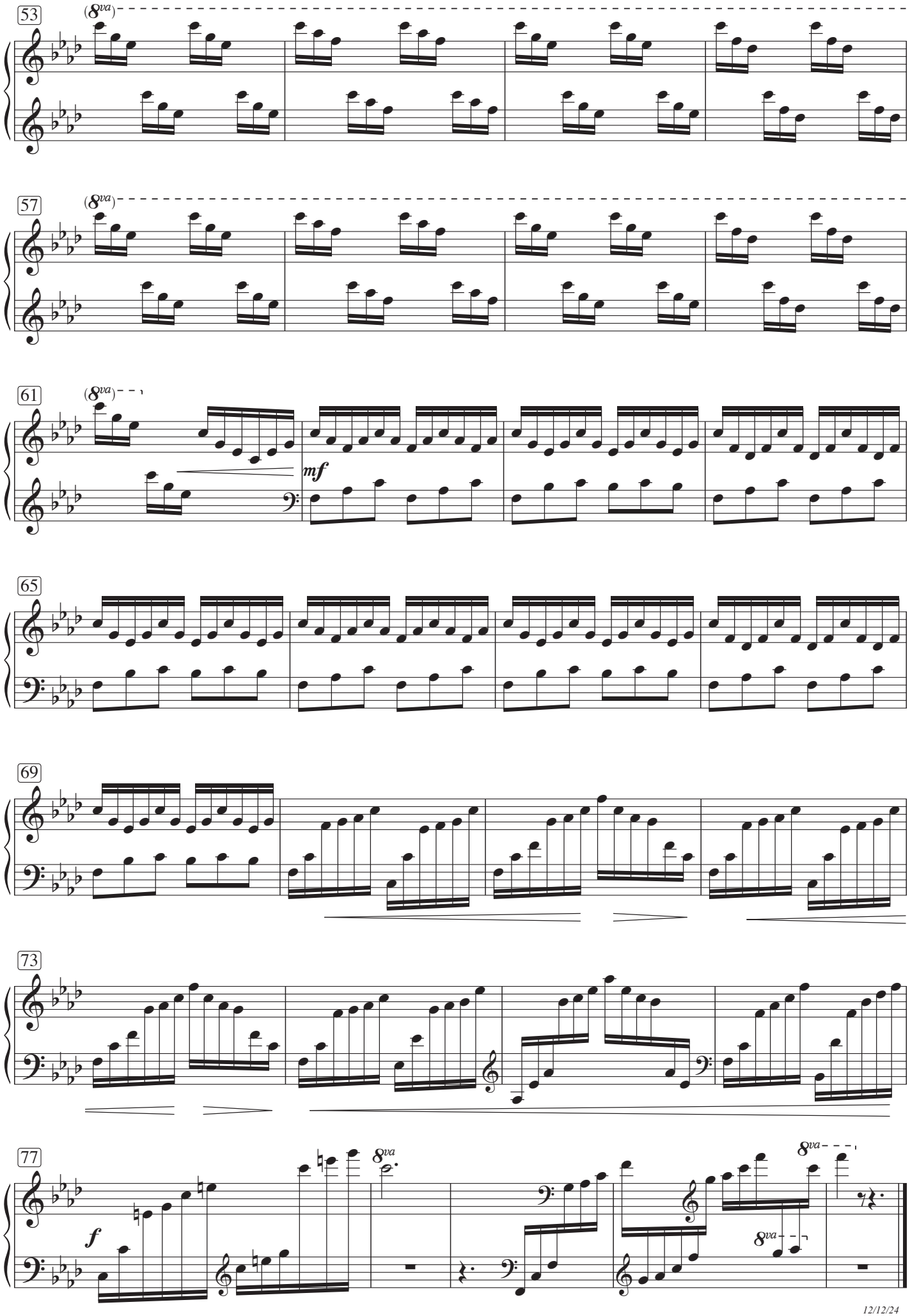
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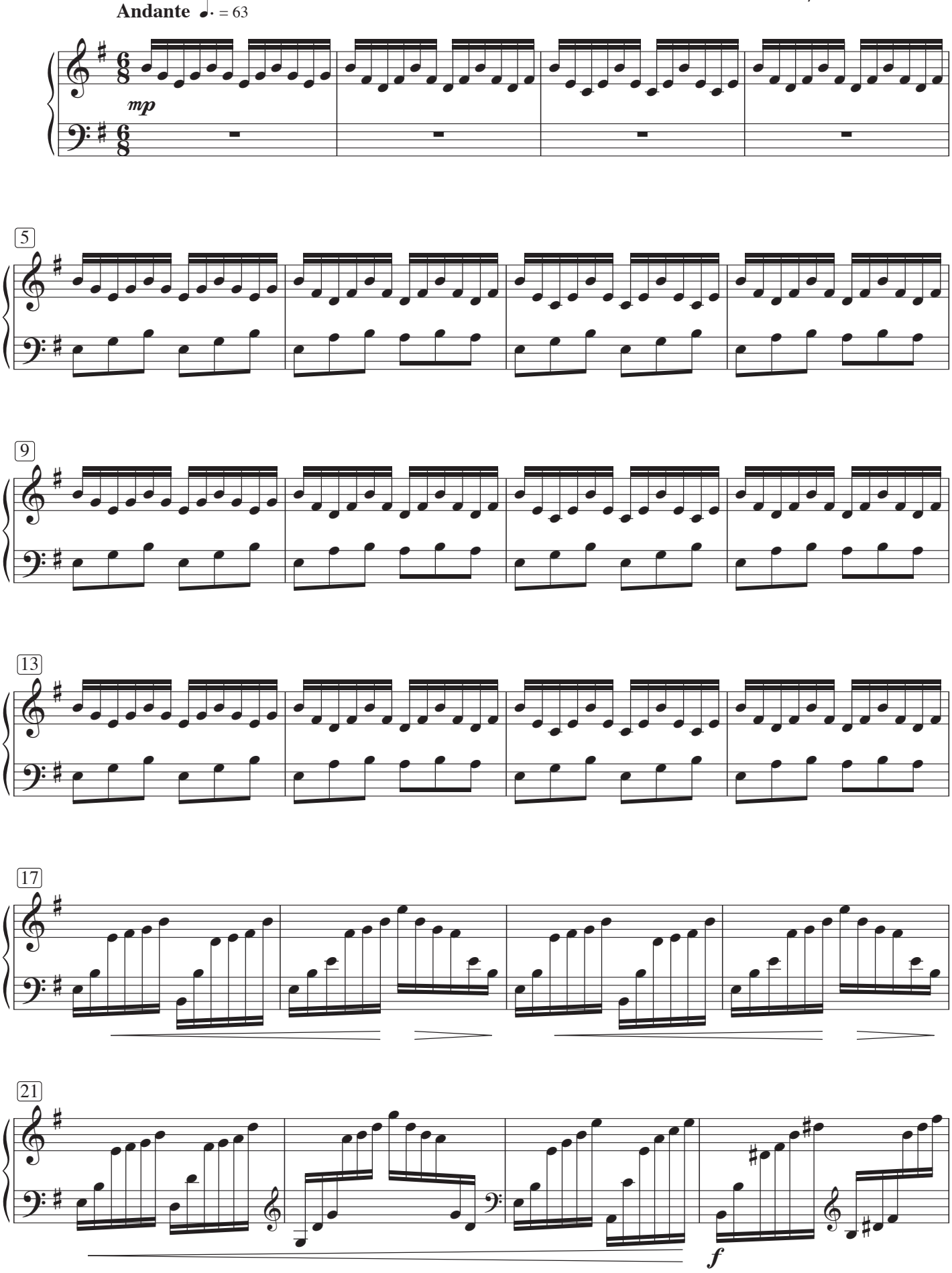


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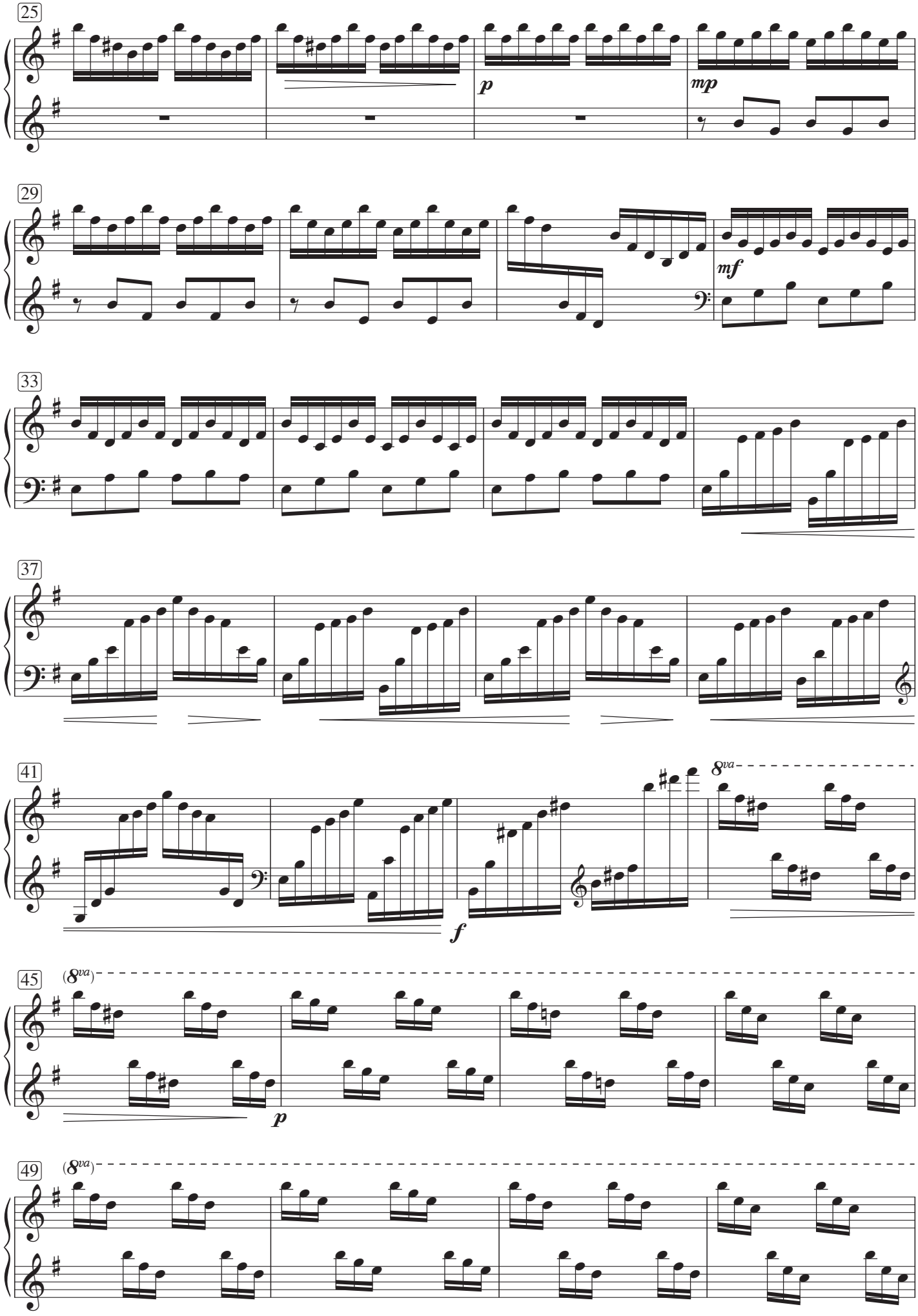
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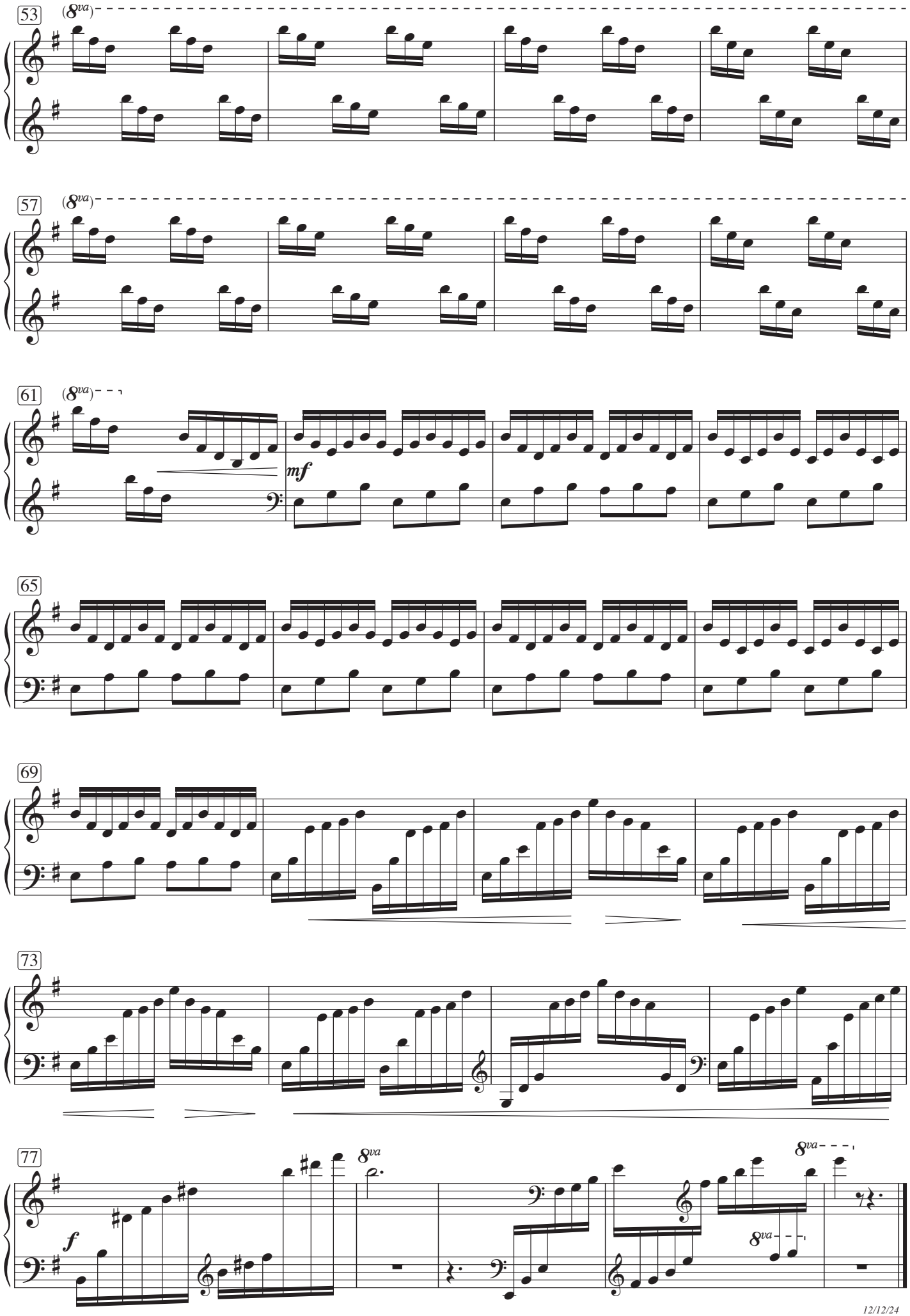
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