

James Joyce / Roberto Di Marino

From Dewy Dreams

for female choir (SSA), 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.*

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.

James Joyce

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words by James Joyce
music by Roberto Di Marino

Andante ♩ = 63

7 8 *mp*

Soprano 1
From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from love's deep slum - ber

Soprano 2

Alto

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

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

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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 27 *mf*

gos - sa - mer.

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

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,

and from death, *mf* for lo! the trees are full of sighs 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,

37

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

42 *f* 2 46

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard,

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, 2 *pp* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, 2 *pp* While sweet - ly, gent - ly, se - cret - ly, the

50 *p*

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

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

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24 *f* 27 *mf*

gos - sa - mer.

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

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,

and from death, *mf* for lo! the trees are full of sighs 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,

37

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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42 *f* **2** 46

nu - mer - ous!) to be heard,

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

50 *p*

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

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 -

57 *mf*

and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad - mon - ish - eth. From dew - y dreams, my

ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred _____

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

63 *mf* *mf*

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 -

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

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

69 *p*

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

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

75 *f*

faer - y be - gin (in - nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, _____ to be heard. _____

faer - y be - gin (in - nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, _____ to be heard. _____

faer - y be - gin (in - nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, _____ to be heard. _____