

James Joyce / Roberto Di Marino

From Dewy Dreams

for voice, harp or piano

2007

Voice

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

From Dewy Dreams

Voice

for voice, harp or piano

words by James Joyce

music by Roberto Di Marino

Andante $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 62$

The musical score is written for voice in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of 11 staves of music, each with a measure number in a box at the beginning. The lyrics are written below the notes. Dynamics include *mp*, *p*, *f*, *mf*, and *pp*. There are several fermatas and accents. The piece ends with a double bar line.

8 *mp*

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 the morn ad - mon - ish - eth. 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

23 *f* 27 *mf*

grey and gold - en gos - sa - mer. From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from

30

love's deep slum - ber and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad - mon - ish - eth.

36 *p*

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

41 *f* 2 *pp*

faer - y be - gin (in - nu - mer - ous!) to be heard, While sweet - ly, gent - ly,

48

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

56 *mf*

se - cret - ly, the flow - er - y bells of morn are stirred From dew - y dreams, my soul, a - rise, from

64

love's deep slum - ber and from death, for lo! the trees are full of sighs whose leaves the morn ad - mon - ish - eth.

70 *p*

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.