Roberto Di Marino

In the Dark Pine-Wood

for voice, piano or harp

2004

Score

In the Dark Pine-Wood

In the dark pine-wood
I would we lay,
In deep cool shadow
At noon of day.

How sweet to lie there,
Sweet to kiss,
Where the great pine-forest
Enaisled is!

Thy kiss descending
Sweeter were
With a soft tumult
Of thy hair.

O unto the pine-wood
At noon of day
Come with me now,
Sweet love, away.

James Joyce

Nella pineta scura
vorrei giacere,
nell'ombra cupa e fresca
a mezzogiorno.

Come è dolce giacere,
dolce baciare,
dove la grande foresta
sale in navate.

Il tuo bacio scendendo
sarà più dolce
con un soffice tumulto
di capelli.

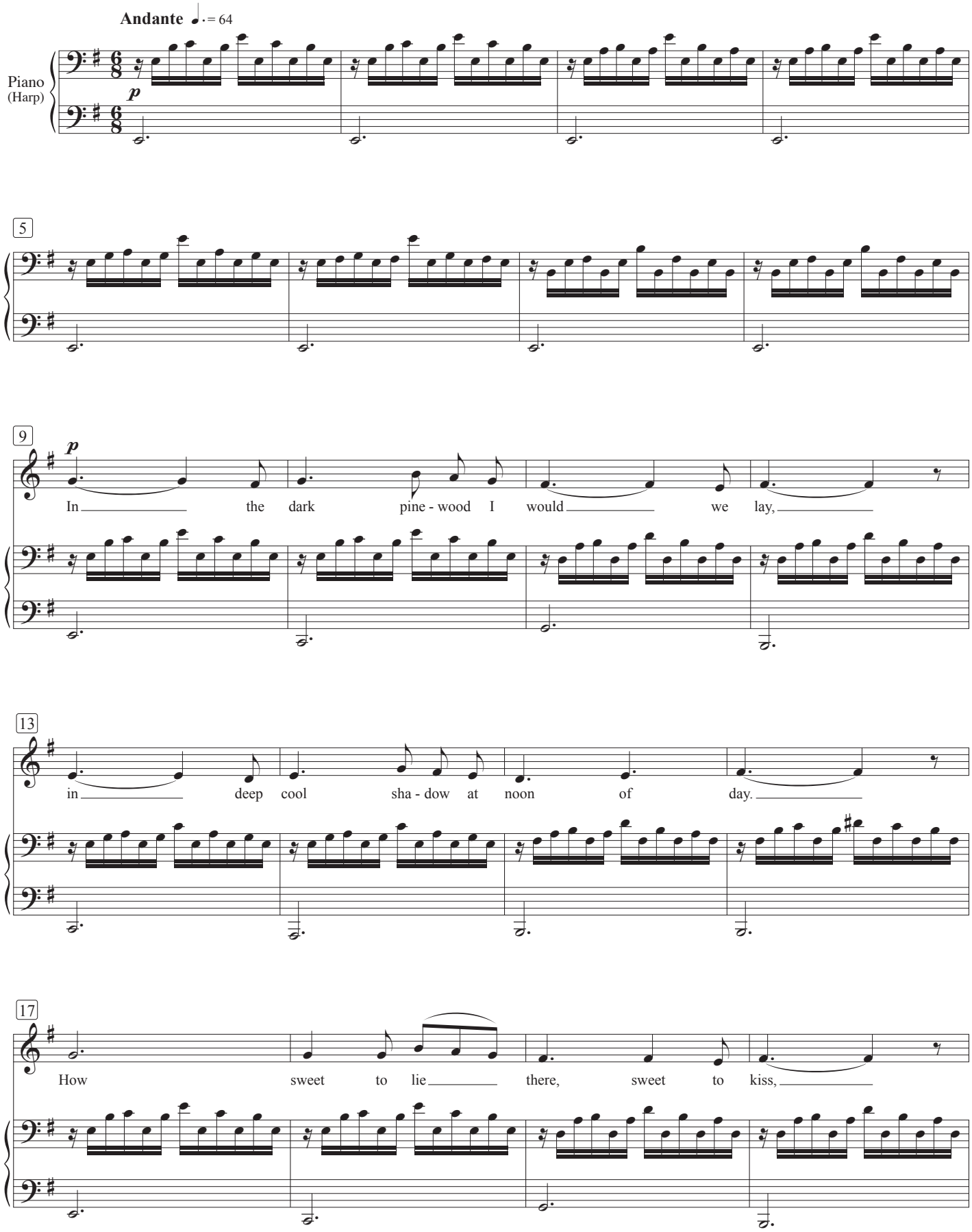
Verso la pineta
a mezzogiorno
vieni con me ora,
doce amore, vieni.

In the Dark Pine-Wood

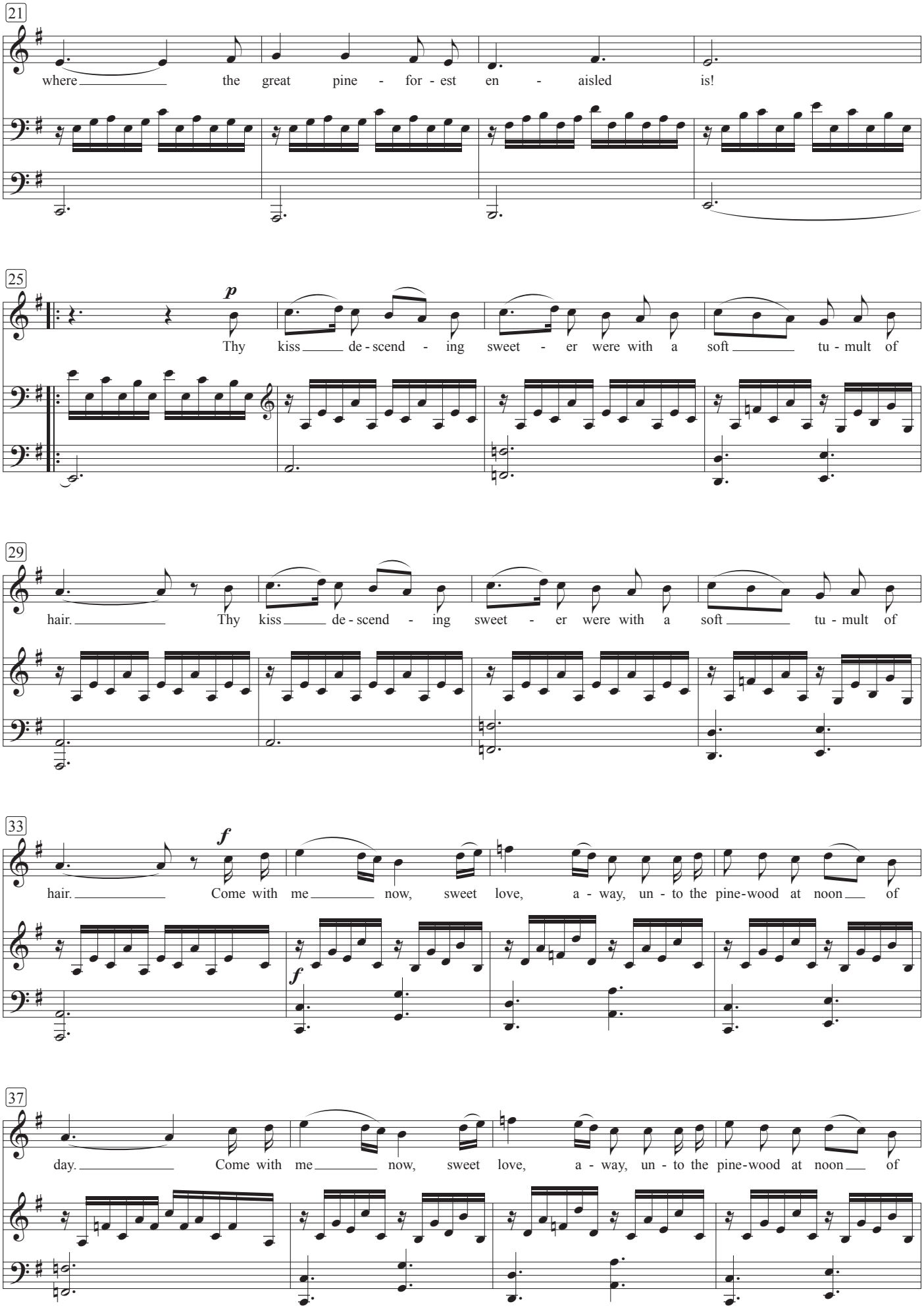
for voice, piano or harp

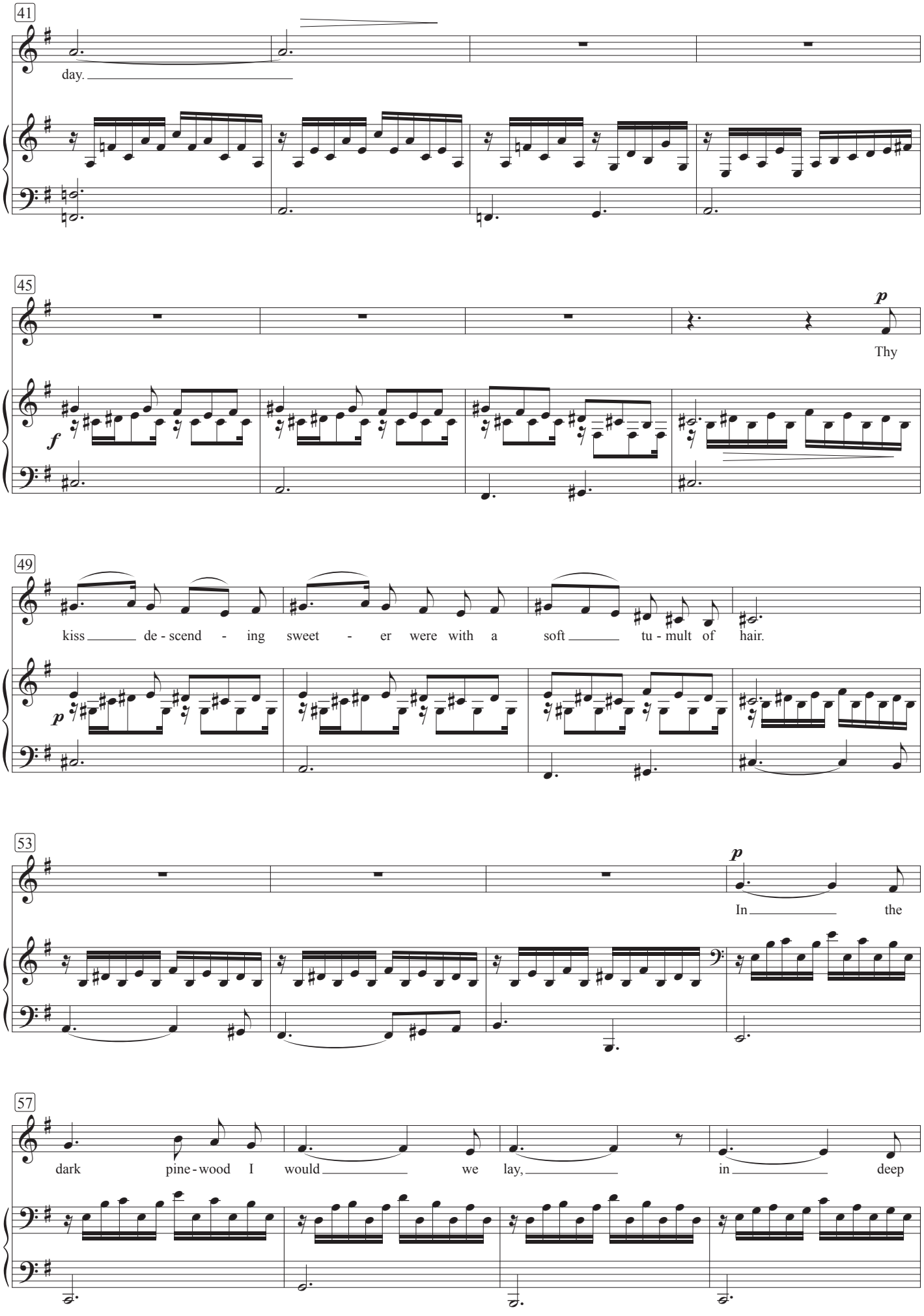
words by James Joyce

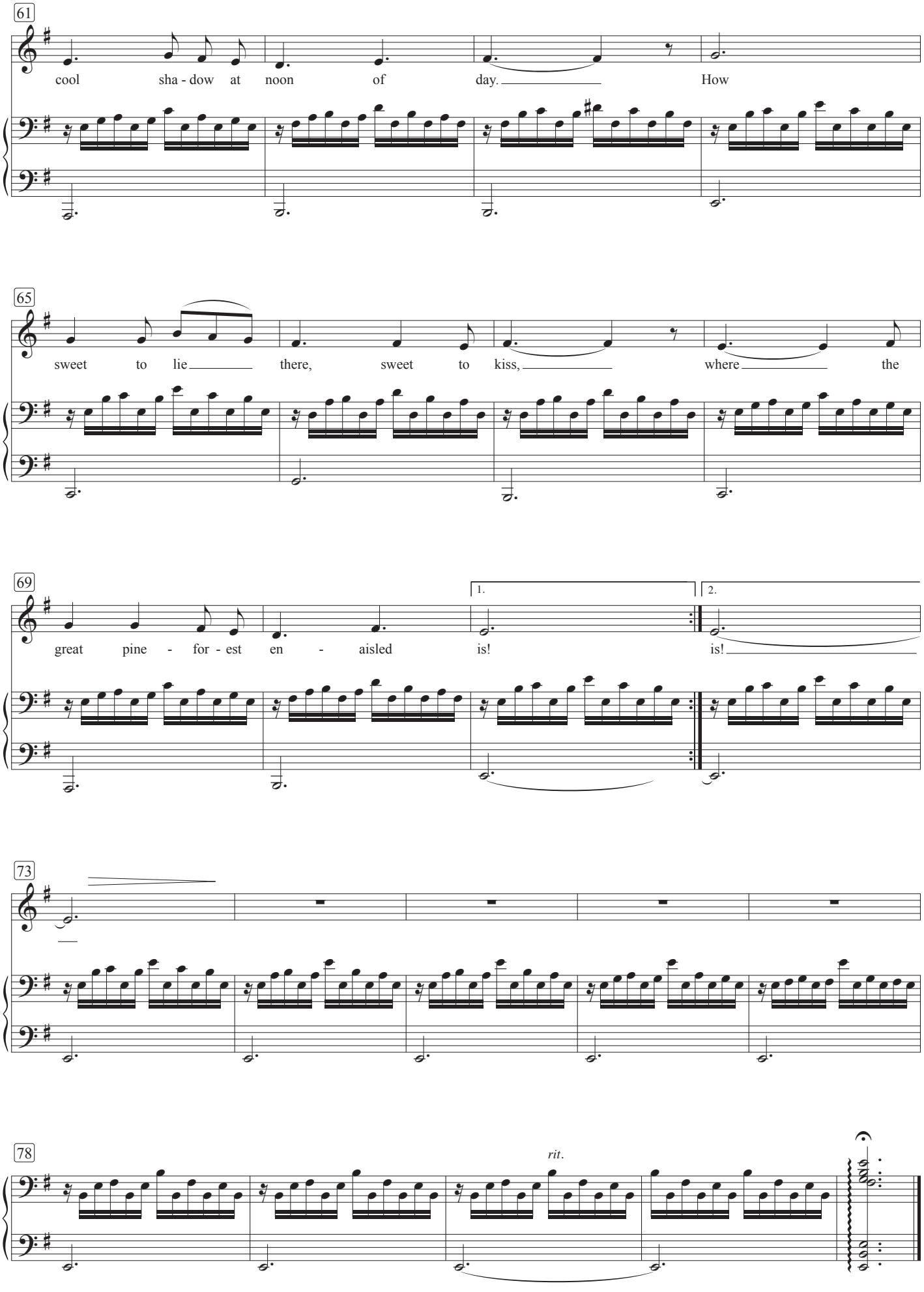
music by Roberto Di Marino



© Copyright 2004 by Roberto Di Marino


21
where the great pine - for - est en - aisled is!
25
p
Thy kiss de - scend - ing sweet - er were with a soft tu - mult of
29
hair. Thy kiss de - scend - ing sweet - er were with a soft tu - mult of
33
f
hair. Come with me now, sweet love, a - way, un - to the pine-wood at noon of
f
37
day. Come with me now, sweet love, a - way, un - to the pine-wood at noon of


41
day.
45
p
Thy
f
49
kiss de - scend - ing sweet - er were with a soft tu - mult of hair.
p
53
p
In the
57
dark pine - wood I would we lay, in deep


61
cool sha - dow at noon of day. How
65
sweet to lie there, sweet to kiss, where the
69
great pine - for - est en - aisled
1.
is!
2.
is!
73
78
rit.

Sep 14, 2020