Mattinata

Leoncavallo

Ruggero LeoncavalloL'aurora di bianco vestita
Gi l'uscio dischiude al gran sol;
Di gi con le rosee sue dita
Carezza de' fiori lo stuol!
Commosso da un fremito arcano
Intorno il creato gi par;
E tu non ti desti, ed invano
Mi sto qui dolente a cantar.Metti anche tu la veste bianca
E schiudi l'uscio al tuo cantor!
Ove non sei la luce manca;
Ove tu sei nasce l'amor.Commosso da un fremito arcano
Intorno il creato gi par;
E tu non ti desti, ed invano
Mi sto qui dolente a cantar.Ove non sei la luce manca;
Ove tu sei nasce l'amor.Morning SerenadeDawn, dressed in white,
already opens the door to broad daylight;
already, with her rosy fingers,
she caresses the multitude of flowers!
All around, creation seems stirred
by a mysterious shiver;
and you do not awaken; and in vain
I stay here, aching to sing.Put on your white dress too,
and open the door to your minstrel!
Where you are not, sunlight is missing;
where you are love dawns.All around, creation seems stirred
by a mysterious shiver;
and you do not awaken; and in vain
I stay here, aching to sing.Where you are not, sunlight is missing;

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