

Affonitche by in Gipselba

Andante

Tri my Glo-ry to a-dore you, You're so Char-ming O my dea-
 Per la Glona d'a dorabi vogliamari O Lali ca-

ret Why should I of fate complain tho I'm not the happiest
 re a-mando penoso ma sempre e' ame

miu' miu' still in the pen ce- rest ev'more
 si si nel mio pena-re penoso

I'll adore O my dearest
 v'amero care care

Senza peme di Diletto
 Vanno affetto e sospirato
 Mai vo' pri dolerai
 Chi vagheggia e puo mai
 E non v'amare
 penoso v'amero care care

How tormenting is the Passion,
 When war with-er are in vain.
 but to gaze on me so fair
 Made me mad for all my care
 why, why should I of fate complain
 Ev'more I'll adore O my dearest.