

No. 1 in G
Original



114012

No. 2 in F

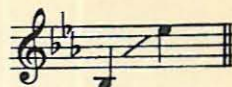


114013

Pedri Music

"THE VALLEY'S COMPLETE MUSIC HOUSE"
230 W. MAIN S.
ALHAMBRA, CALIF. AT 4-3293, C.D.

No. 3. in Eb



114014

BENEATH THY WINDOW

('O SOLE MIO!)

NEAPOLITAN SERENADE

Words by

CLAUDE AVELING

Music by

E. DI CAPUA

Price

PRICE **75¢** IN U.S.A.

RICORDI

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Beneath thy window

'O SOLE MIO!
(BENEATH THY WINDOW)

NEAPOLITAN.

1

Che bella cosa 'na iurnata 'e sole,
n' aria serena doppo 'na tempesta!
pe' ll' aria fresca pare già na' festa...
Che bella cosa 'na iurnata 'e sole.

Ma n' atu (1) sole
cchiù bbello, oi ne',
'o sole mio
sta nfronte a tel!

2

Lùcene 'e llastre d' 'a fenesta toia;
'na lavannara canta e se ne vanta,
e pe' tramente (2) torce e spanne e canta,
lùceno 'e llastre d' 'a fenesta toia.

Ma n' atu sole
cchiù bbello, oi ne',
'o sole mio
sta nfronte a tel!

3

Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne,
mme vene quase 'na malincunia,
sotto 'a fenesta toia restarria,
quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne.

Ma n' atu sole
cchiù bbello, oi ne',
'o sole mio
sta nfronte a tel!

ITALIAN.

1

Qual dolce cosa un giorno pien di sole,
un bel sereno dopo la tempesta;
nell'aria fresca par come una festa.
qual dolce cosa un giorno pien di sole!

Ma un sol più bello
sorrìde a me,
il sol che splende
negli occhi a tel!

2

Brillano i vetri de la tua finestra,
la lavandaia canta e se ne vanta;
e mentre torce e spande i panni e canta,
brillano i vetri de la tua finestra.

Ma un sol più bello
sorrìde a me,
il sol che splende
negli occhi a tel!

3

Quando vien sera, al dolce addio del sole,
mi vince quasi una malinconia,
giù a la finestra tua restra vorria,
quando vien sera, al dolce addio del sole!

Ma un sol più bello
sorrìde a me,
il sol che splende
negli occhi a tel!

ENGLISH.

1

Beneath thy window, waiting love in sadness,
All through the dreary night love's tale I've told thee,
Alert to hear thee, eager to behold thee,
Yet doomed to wait till dawn should bring me gladness.

Awake and greet me,
The dawn is here,
Come forth to meet me,
For I am here!

2

When all unwilling yesternight we parted,
Yet didst thou promise me, to ease my sorrow,
That I should surely see thee on the morrow,
And all night long I've waited eager-hearted.

Awake and greet me,
The dawn is here,
Come forth to meet me,
For I am here!

3

The birds I've wakened, roused them from their slumber,
The lark I've bid unfurl his drooping feather,
And for the dawn we two have watched together,
For long and weary hours that none can number.

Awake and greet me,
The dawn is here,
Come forth to meet me,
For I am here!

BENEATH THY WINDOW

(O SOLE MIO!)

Neapolitan Serenade

Words by
CLAUDE AVELING

№ 2.

Music by
E. di CAPUA

Piano *Andantino* *mf*

Voice *p*

1. Be-neath thy win - dow, wait - ing love in sad - ness, — All through the
 2. When all un - will - ing yes - ter - night we part - ed, — Yet didst thou

dreary night — love's tale I've told thee, — A - lert to hear thee,
 promise me, — to ease my sor - row, — That I should sure - ly

cresc.

ea-ger to be - hold thee, — Yet doomed to wait till dawn should bring me
see thee on the mor - row, — And all night long I've wait - ed ea - ger

mf

glad - ness. — heart - ed — A - wake and greet me, — The dawn is near, —

— Come forth to meet me, — For I am here, — Come forth, —

— come forth to meet me, — For I am here, — for I am

a tempo

here!

a tempo *mf*

p

3. The birds I've wak-ened, roused them from their

p

slum - ber, The lark I've bid un - furl his droop-ing feath - er,

cresc.

— And for the dawn we two have watched to - geth - er, For long and

cresc.

wear-y hours that none can num - ber. — A - wake and greet me, —

mf

mf

— The dawn is near, — Come forth to meet me, — For I am

here, — Come forth, — come forth to meet me, —

— For I am here — A - wake! —

p *pp* *ppp*

p *pp* *dim.* *ppp*

