TEN SONGS

G. F. HANDEL

English Text and Piano Accompaniment (arranged from the original Figured Bass) by
ARTHUR SOMERVELL

CURWEN EDITION

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*Attributed to G. B. Buononcini by some authorities.

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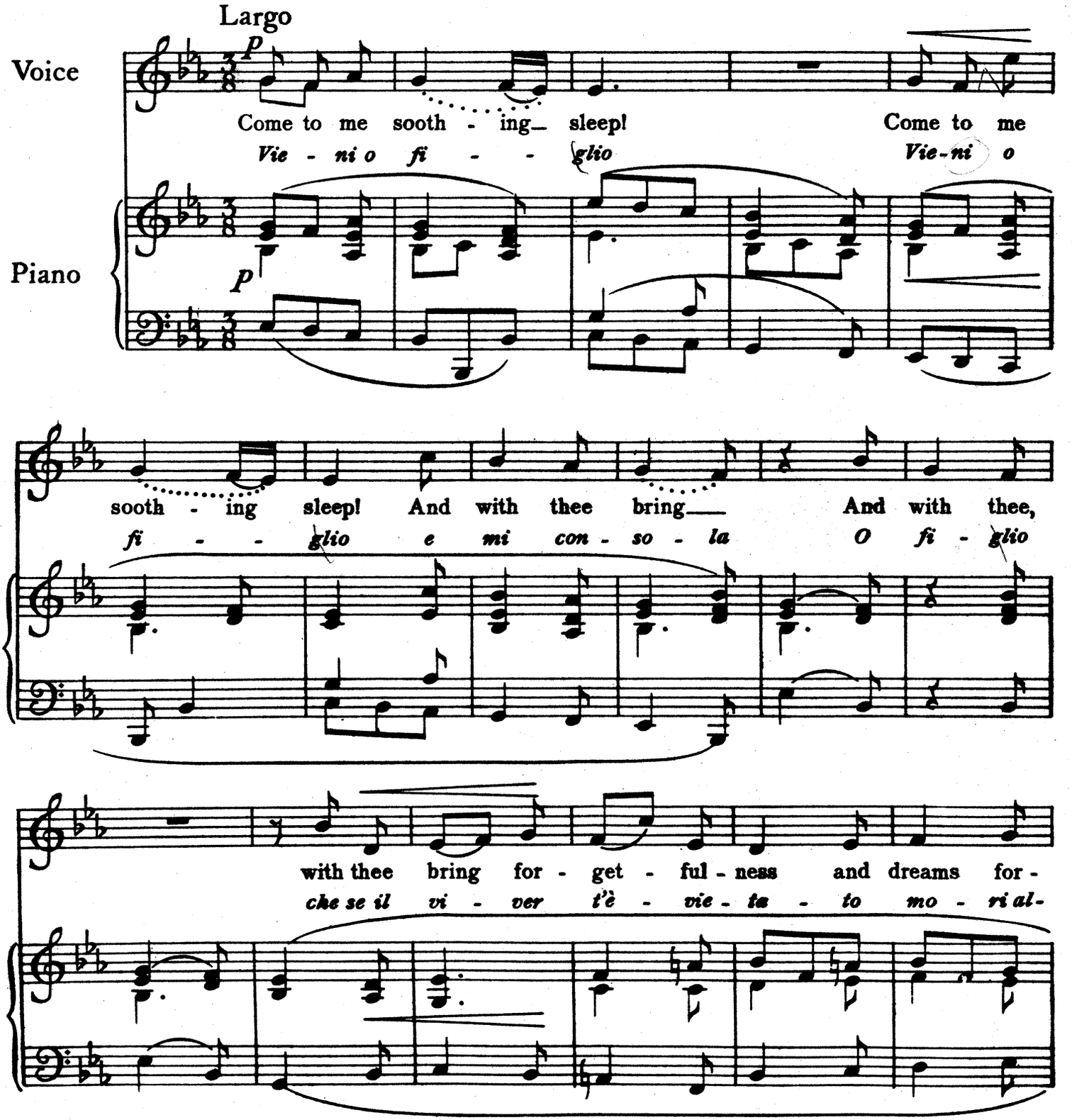
1. COME TO ME SOOTHING SLEEP

VIENI O FIGLIO

G. F. HANDEL
from the Opera "OTHO"



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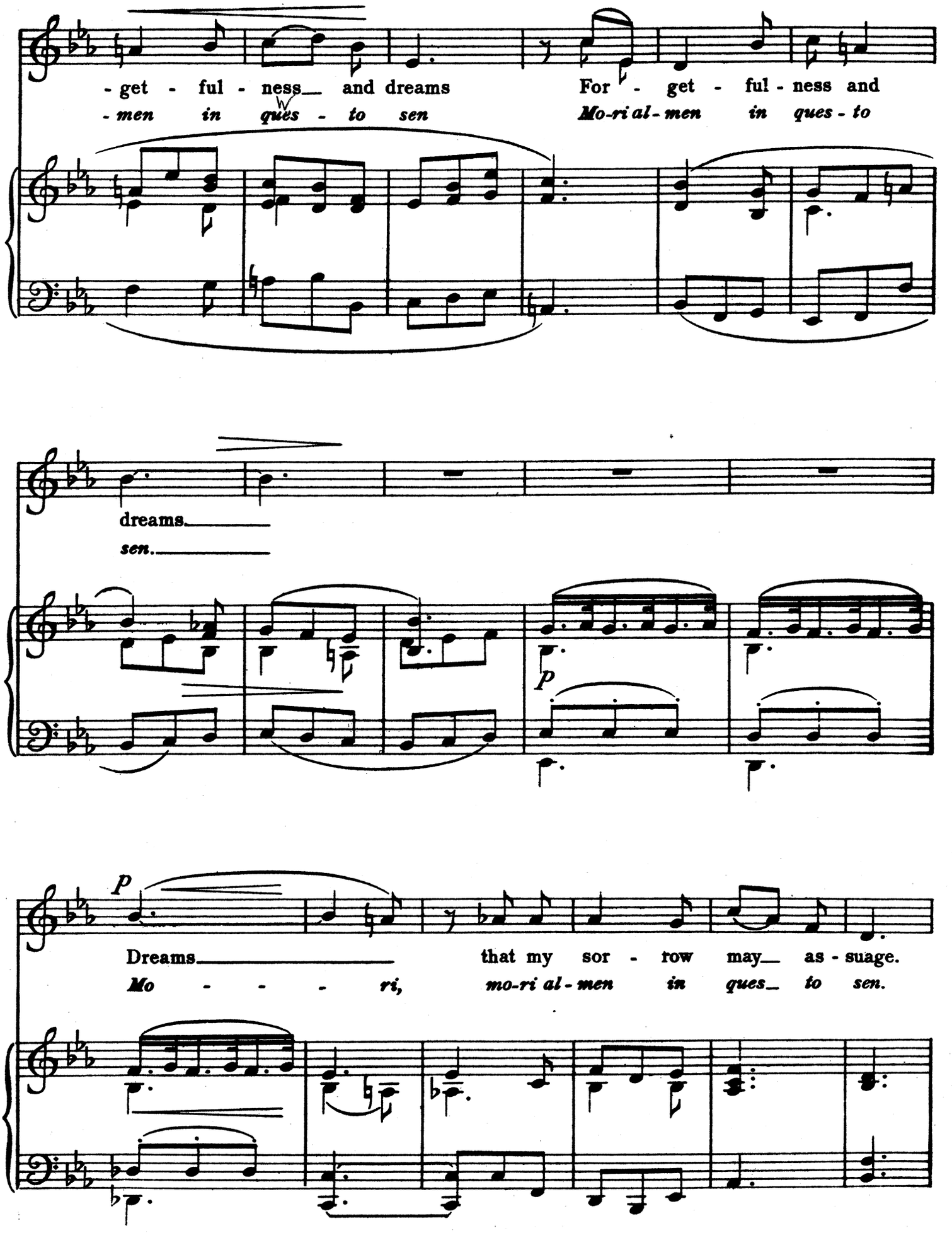
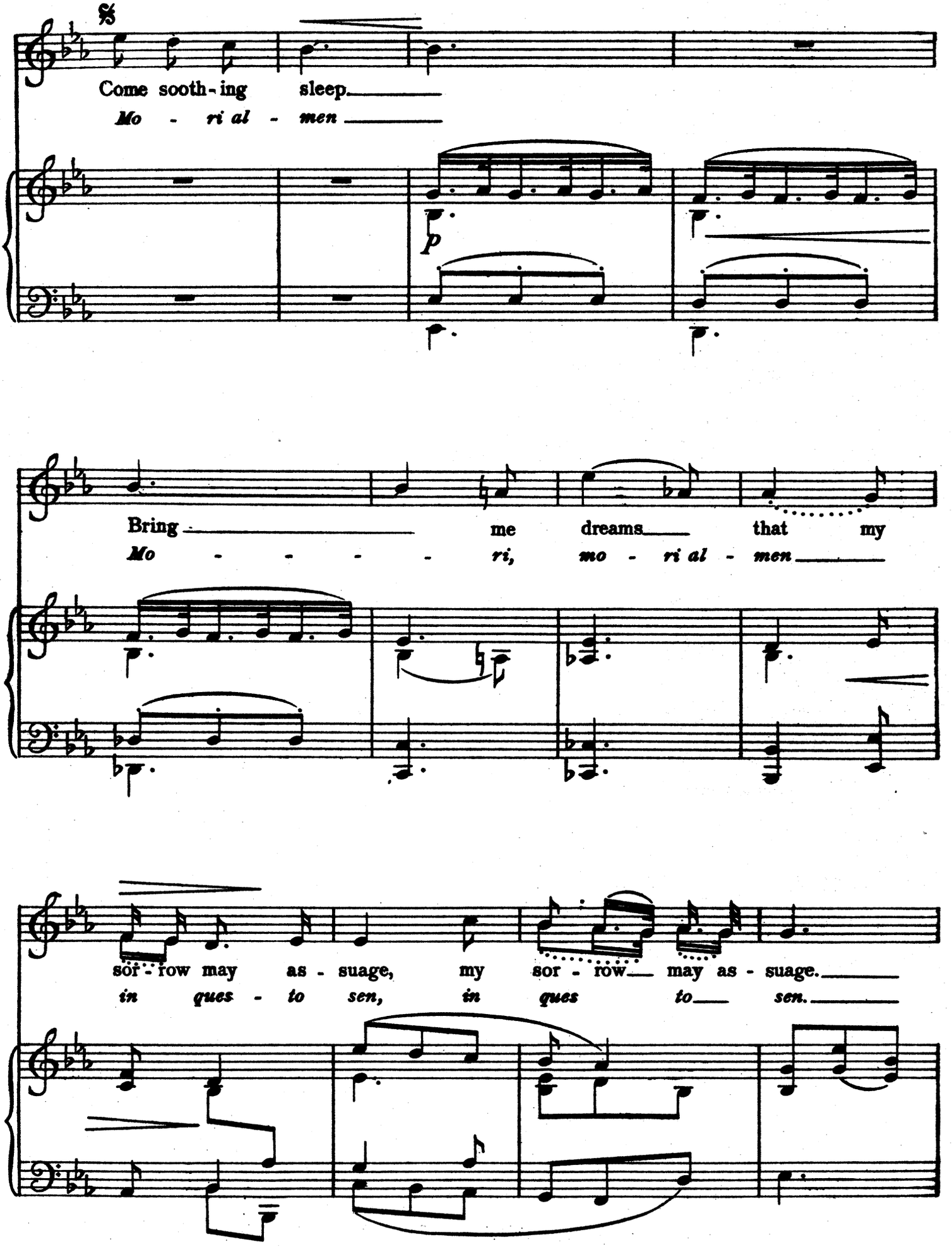
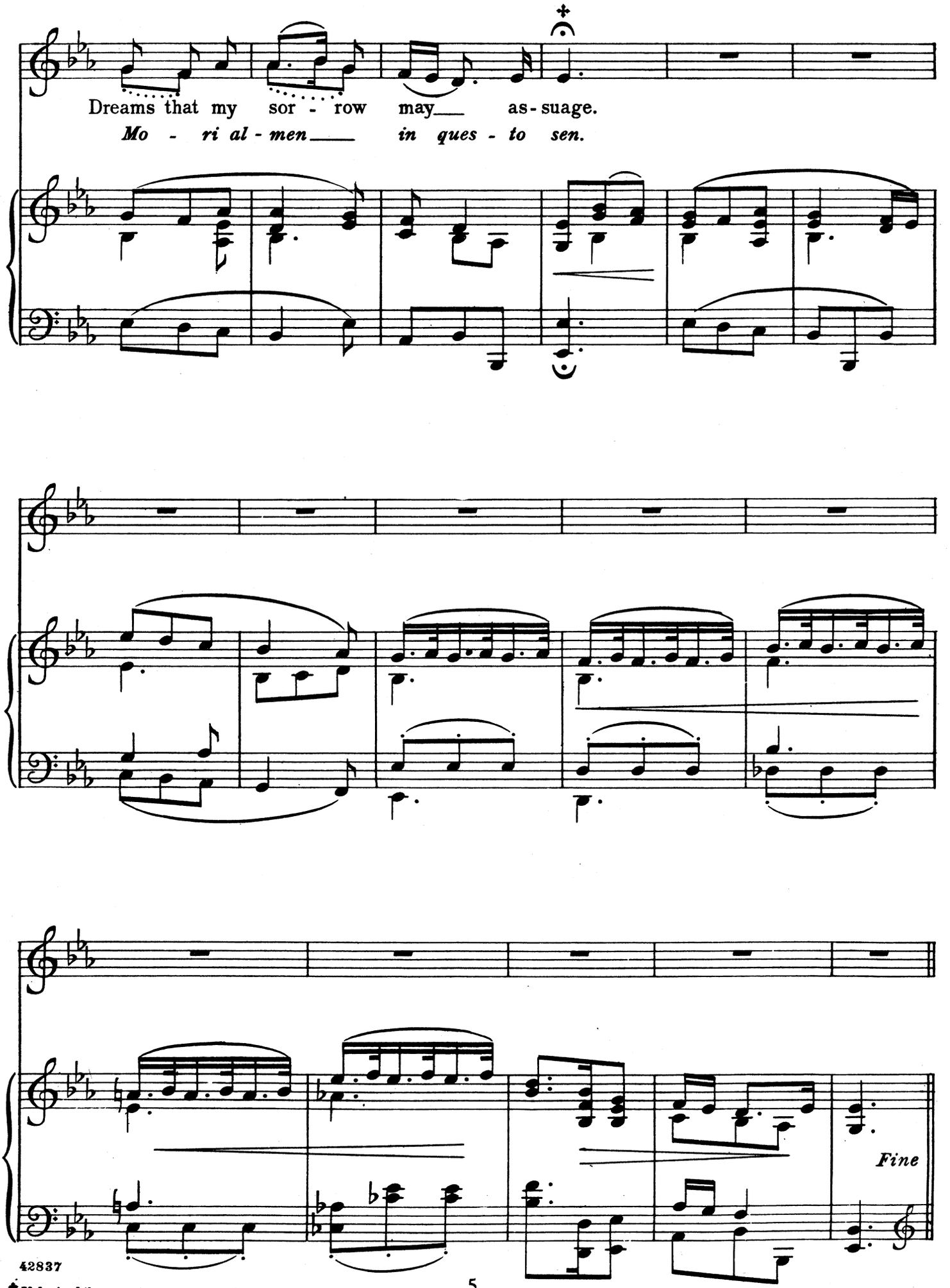

-get - ful - ness and dreams For - get - ful - ness and
-men in ques - to sen Mo-ri al-men in ques - to
dreams
sen.
p
p
Dreams that my sor - row may as - suage.
Mo - - - - ri, mo-ri al-men in ques to sen.


Come sooth - ing sleep.
Mo - ri al - men
p
Bring me dreams that my
Mo - - - - - ri, mo - ri al - men
sor - row may as - suage, my sor - row may as - suage.
in ques - to sen, in ques to sen.



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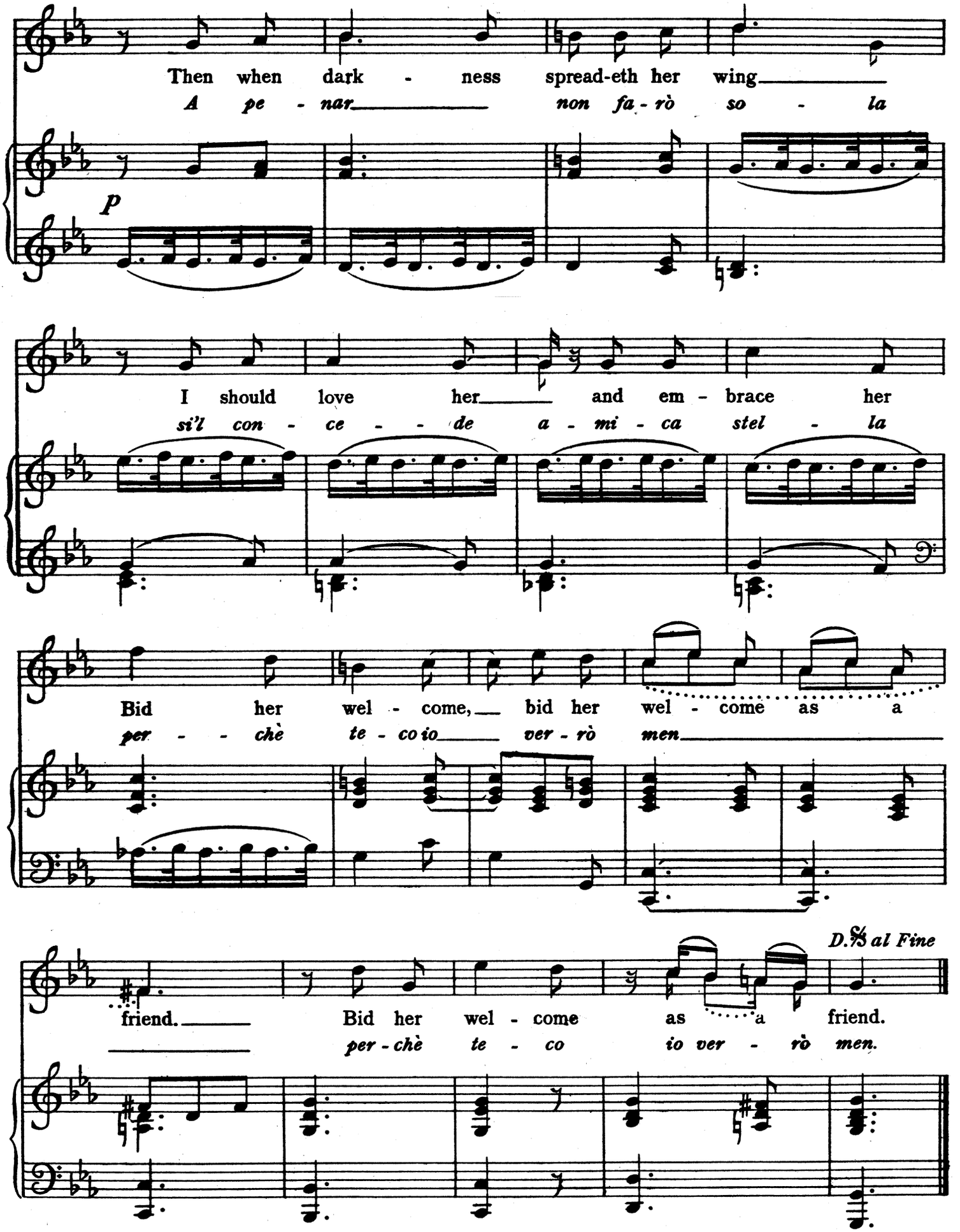
✣ If desired the song may end here after the repeat has been made

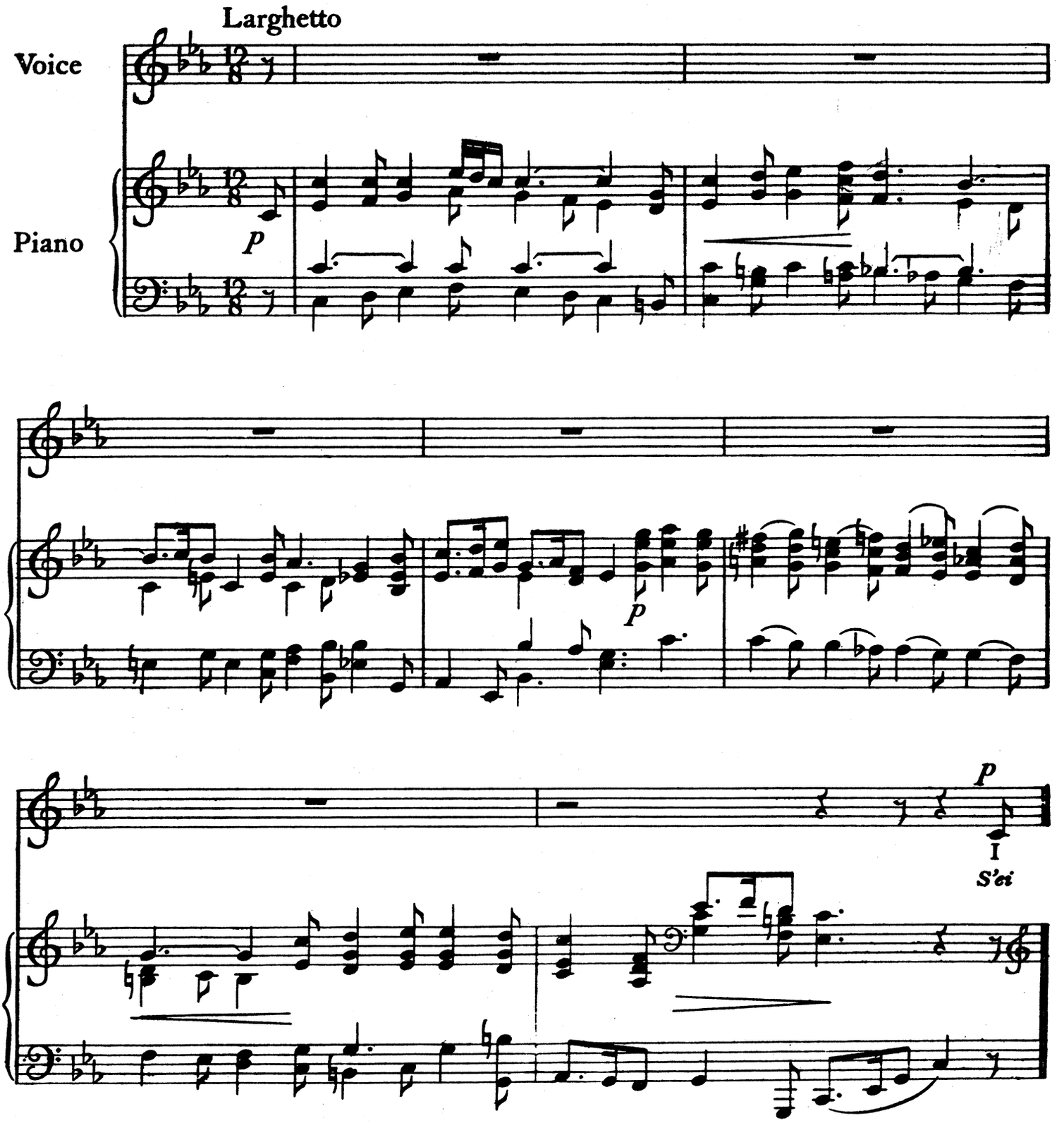

Then when dark - ness spread-eth her wing
A pe - nar non fa - rò so - la
p
I should love her and em - brace her
si'l con - ce - de a - mi - ca stel - la
Bid her wel - come, bid her wel - come as a
per - chè te - co io ver - rò men
D.S. al Fine
friend. Bid her wel - come as a friend.
per - chè te - co io ver - rò men.

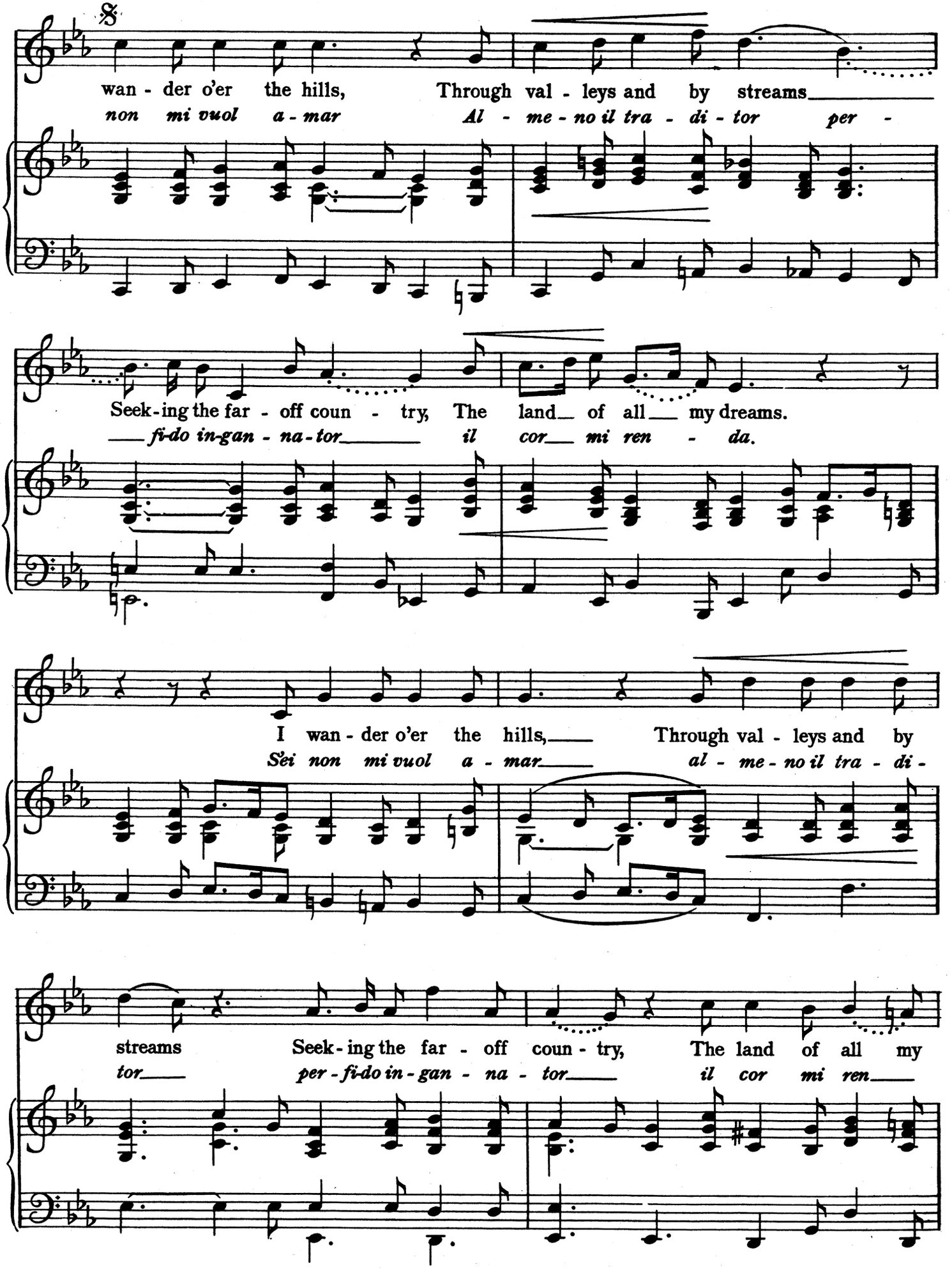
2. THE LAND OF DREAMS

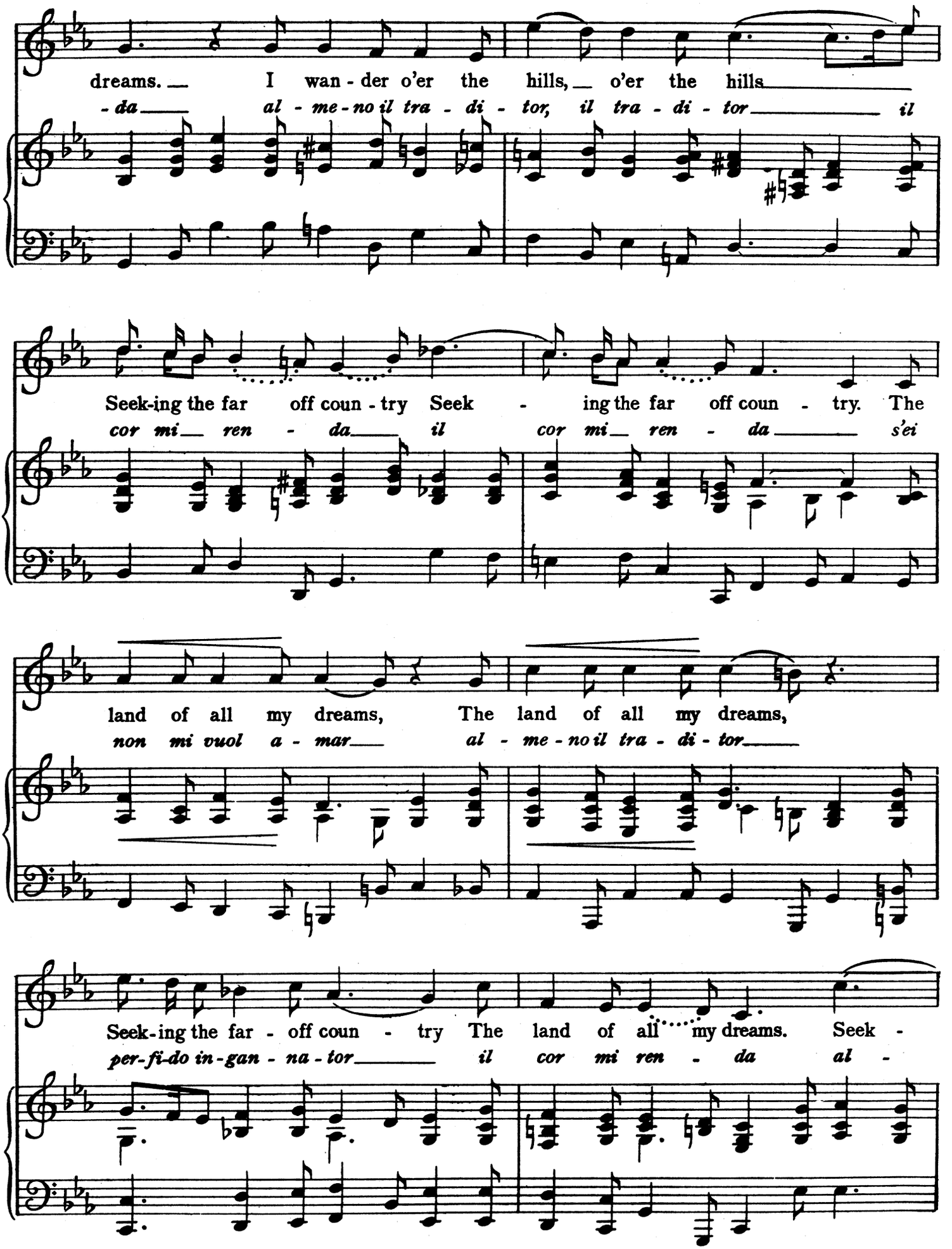
S'EI NON MI VUOL AMAR

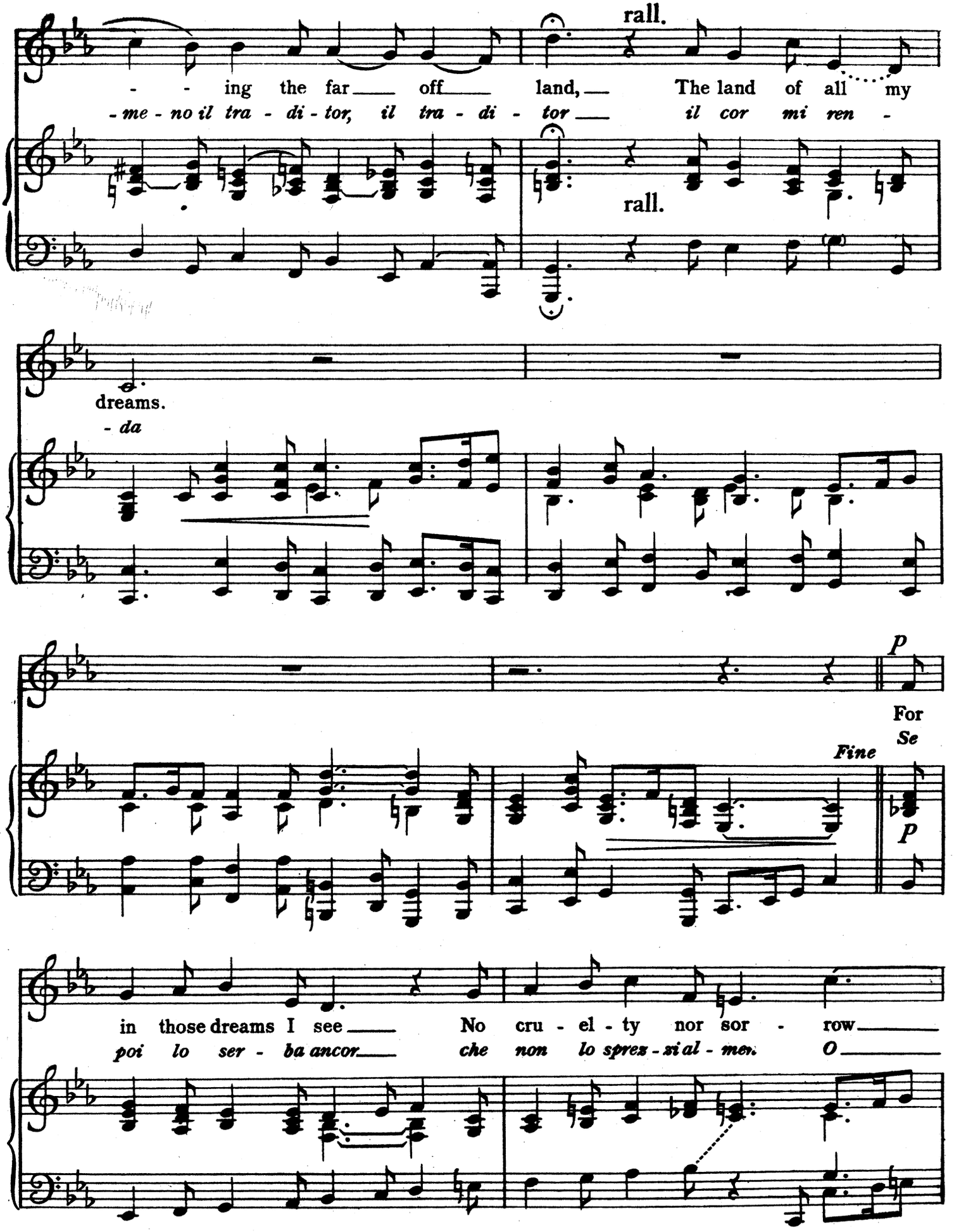
G. F. HANDEL

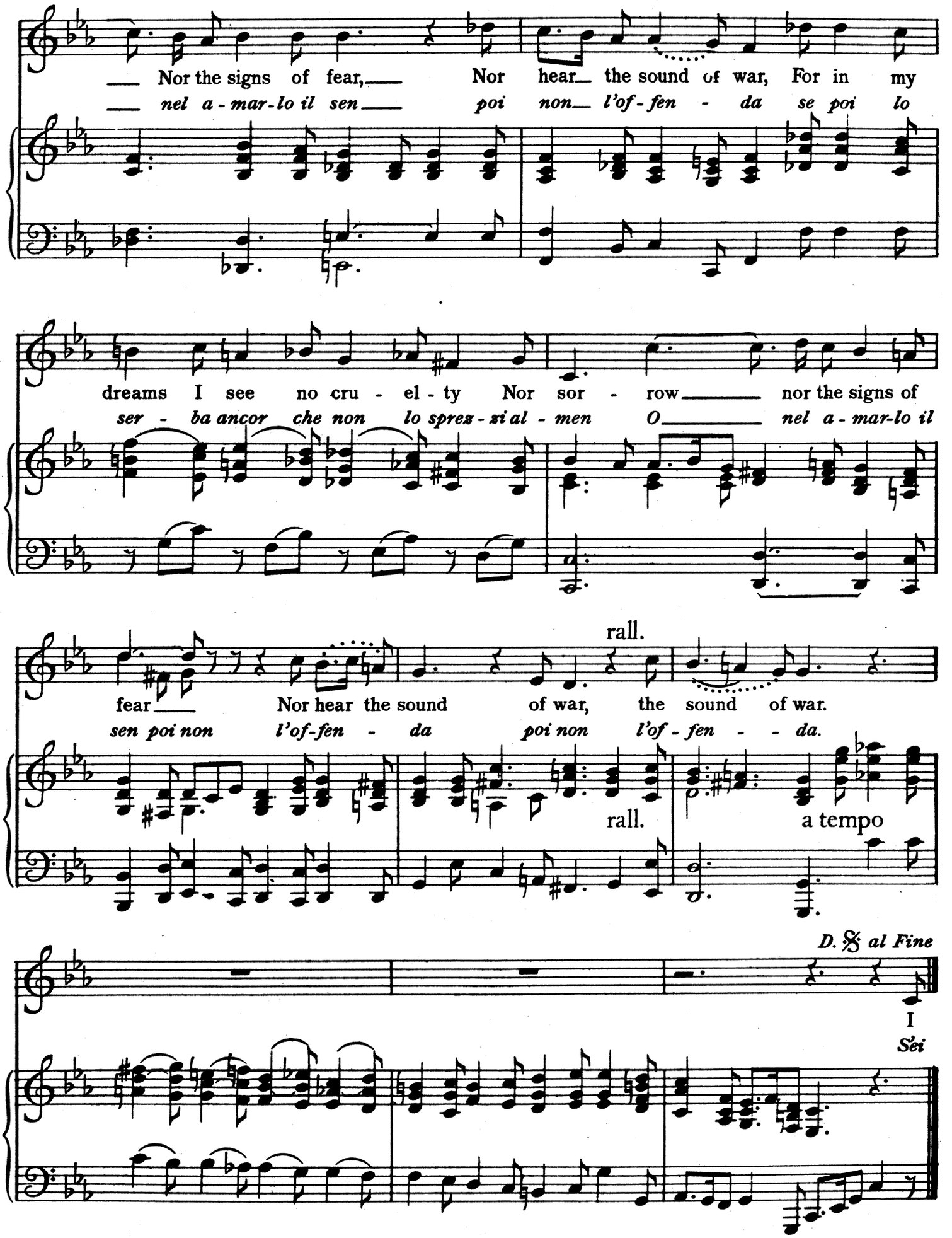
from the Opera "TAMERLANE"




wan - der o'er the hills, Through val - leys and by streams
non mi vuol a - mar Al - me - no il tra - di - tor per -
Seek - ing the far - off coun - try, The land of all my dreams.
fi-do in-gan - na-tor il cor mi ren - da.
I wan - der o'er the hills, Through val - leys and by
S'ei non mi vuol a - mar al - me - no il tra - di -
streams Seek - ing the far - off coun - try, The land of all my
tor per - fi-do in - gan - na - tor il cor mi ren


dreams. I wan - der o'er the hills, o'er the hills
- da al - me - no il tra - di - tor, il tra - di - tor il
Seek-ing the far off coun - try Seek - ing the far off coun - try. The
cor mi ren - da il cor mi ren - da s'ei
land of all my dreams, The land of all my dreams,
non mi vuol a - mar al - me - no il tra - di - tor
Seek-ing the far - off coun - try The land of all my dreams. Seek -
per-fi-do in-gan - na - tor il cor mi ren - da al -

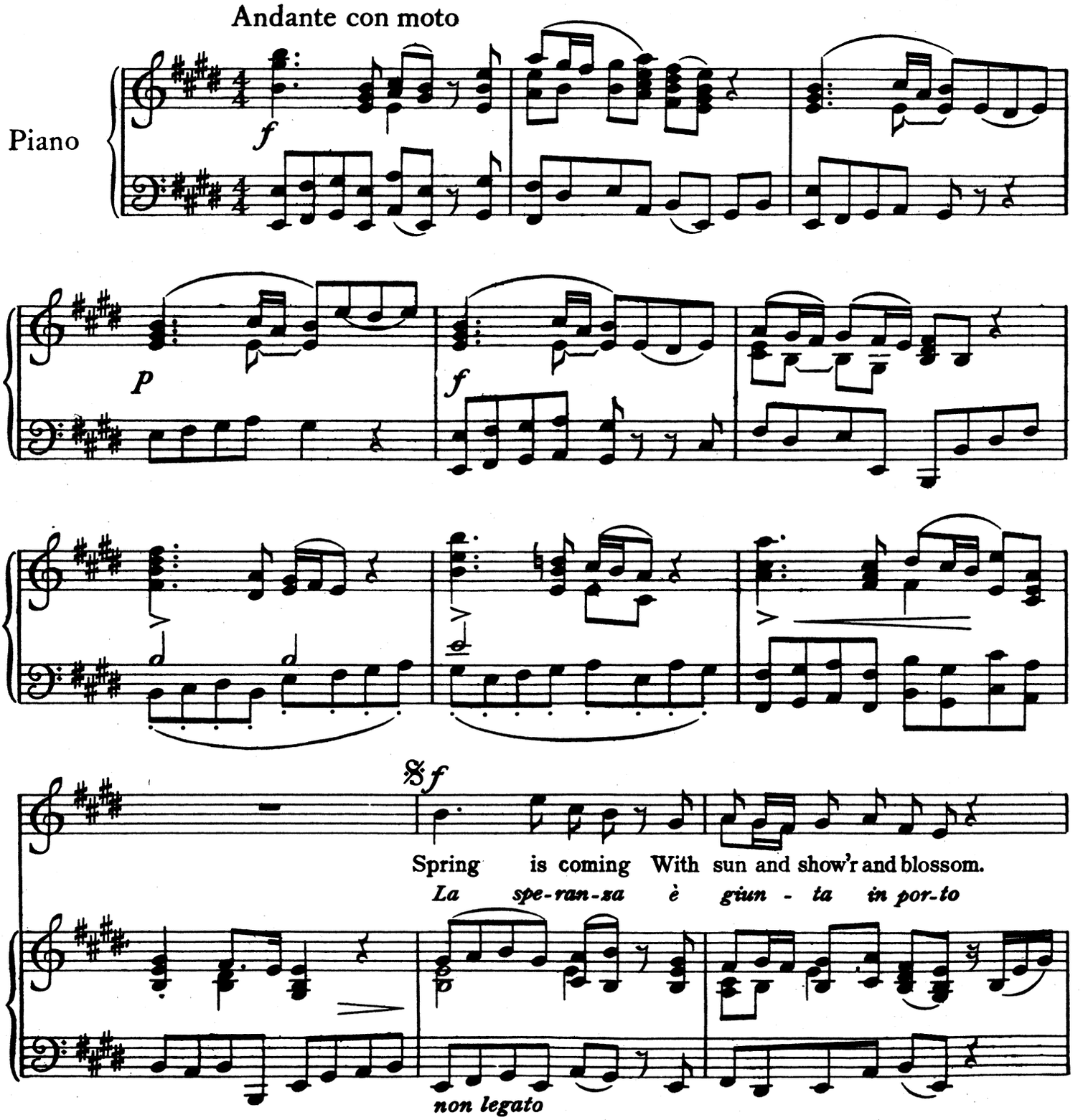

rall.
- - ing the far___ off___ land,___ The land of all my
- me - no il tra - di - tor, il tra - di - tor___ il cor mi ren -
rall.
dreams.
- da
p
For
Se
Fine
p
in those dreams I see___ No cru - el - ty nor sor - row___
poi lo ser - ba ancor___ che non lo sprez - zi al - men. O___

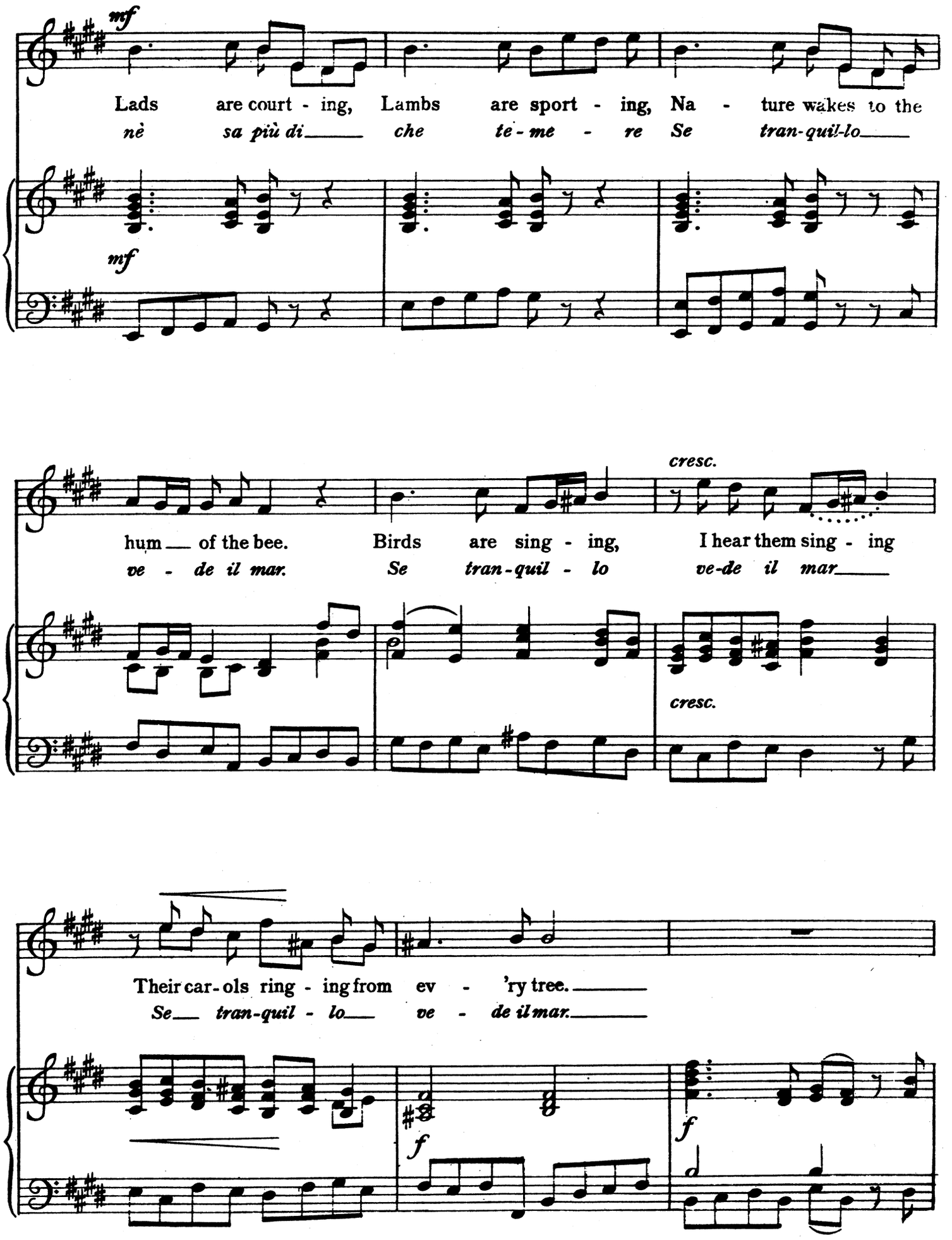

Nor the signs of fear, Nor hear the sound of war, For in my
nel a-mar-lo il sen poi non l'of-fen - da se poi lo
dreams I see no cru - el - ty Nor sor - row nor the signs of
ser - ba ancor che non lo sprez - zi al - men O nel a - mar-lo il
rall.
fear Nor hear the sound of war, the sound of war.
sen poi non l'of-fen - da poi non l'of - fen - - da.
rall.
a tempo
D. 𝄋 al Fine
I
Sei

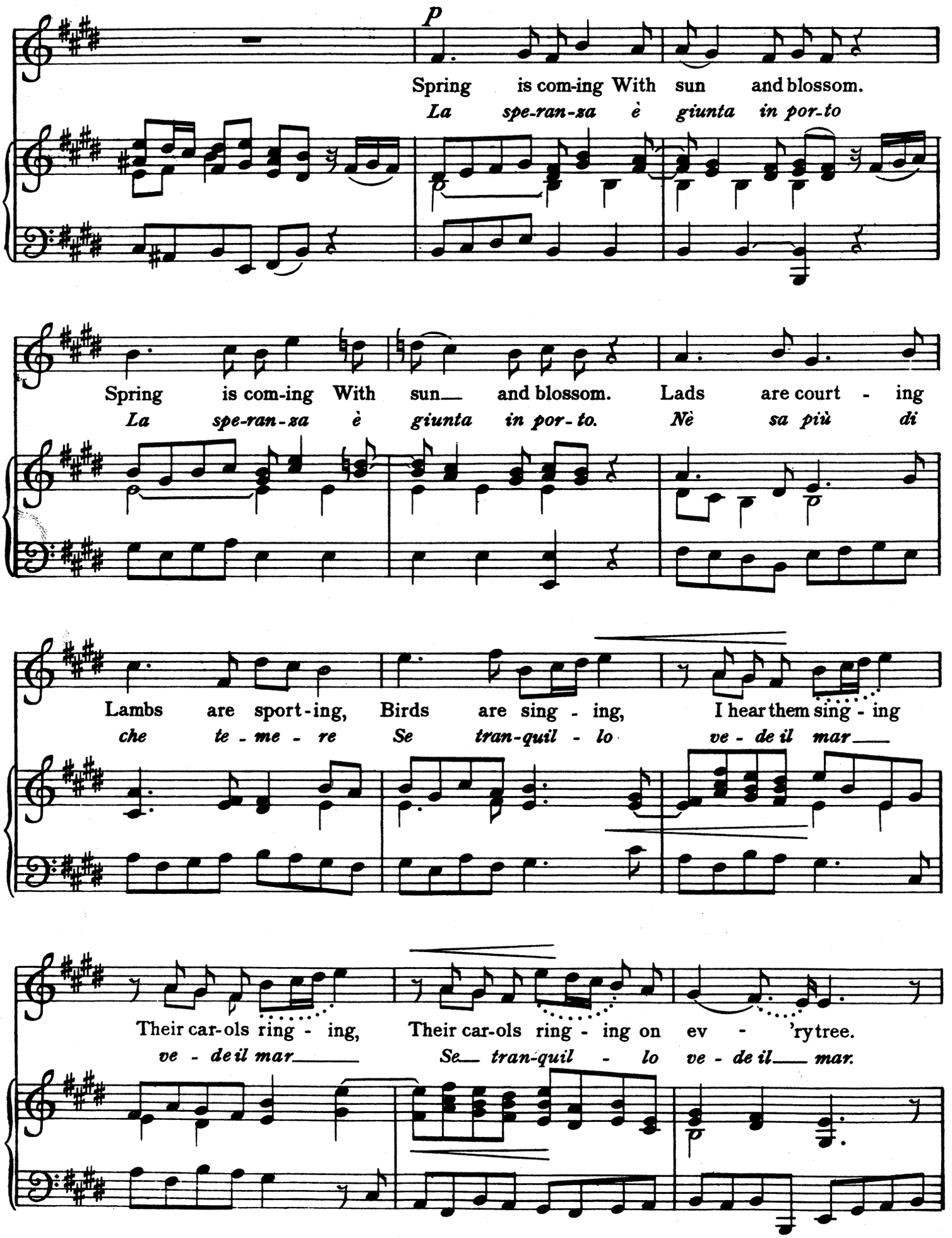
3. SPRING

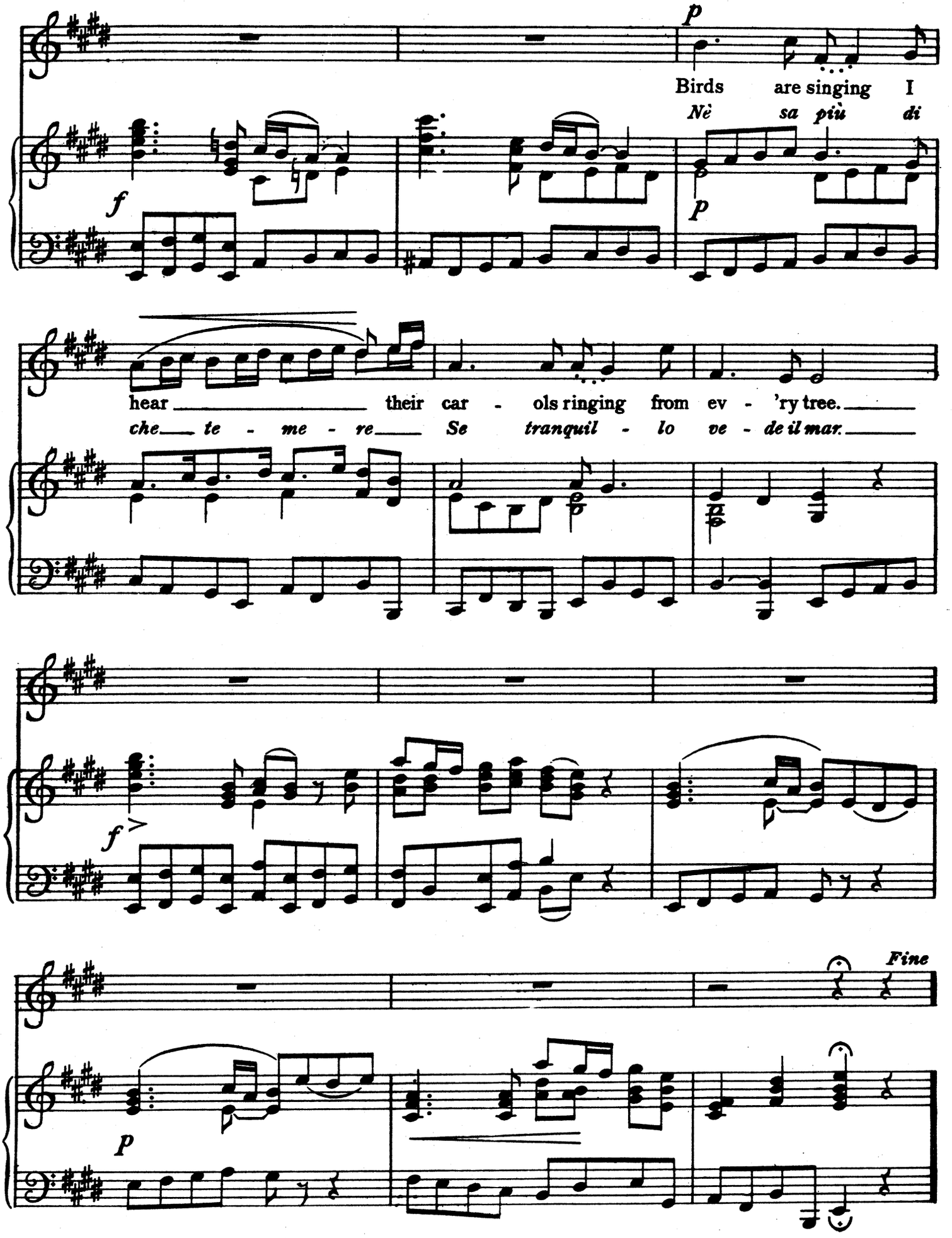
LA SPERANZA È GIUNTA

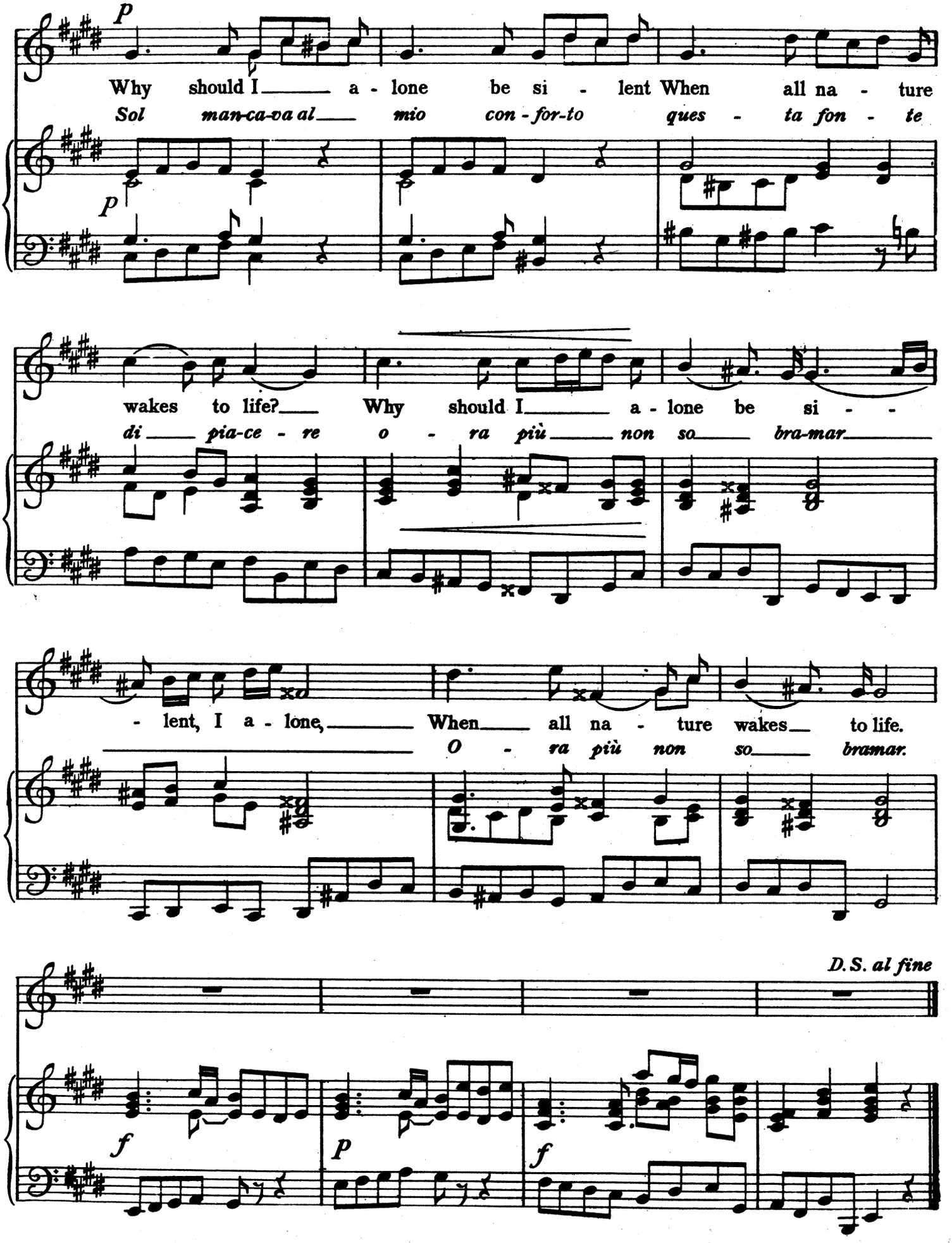
G. F. HANDEL
from the Opera "OTHO"




mf
Lads are court - ing, Lambs are sport - ing, Na - ture wakes to the
nè sa più di che te - me - re Se tran-quil-lo
mf
hum of the bee. Birds are sing - ing, I hear them sing - ing
ve - de il mar. Se tran-quil - lo ve-de il mar
cresc.
cresc.
Their car-ols ring - ing from ev - 'ry tree.
Se tran-quil - lo ve - de il mar.
f
f


p
Spring is com-ing With sun and blossom.
La spe-ran-za è giunta in por-to
Spring is com-ing With sun and blossom. Lads are court - ing
La spe-ran-za è giunta in por-to. Nè sa più di
Lambs are sport-ing, Birds are sing - ing, I hear them sing - ing
che te - me - re Se tran-quil - lo ve - de il mar
Their car-ols ring - ing, Their car-ols ring - ing on ev - 'ry tree.
ve - de il mar Se tran-quil - lo ve - de il mar.

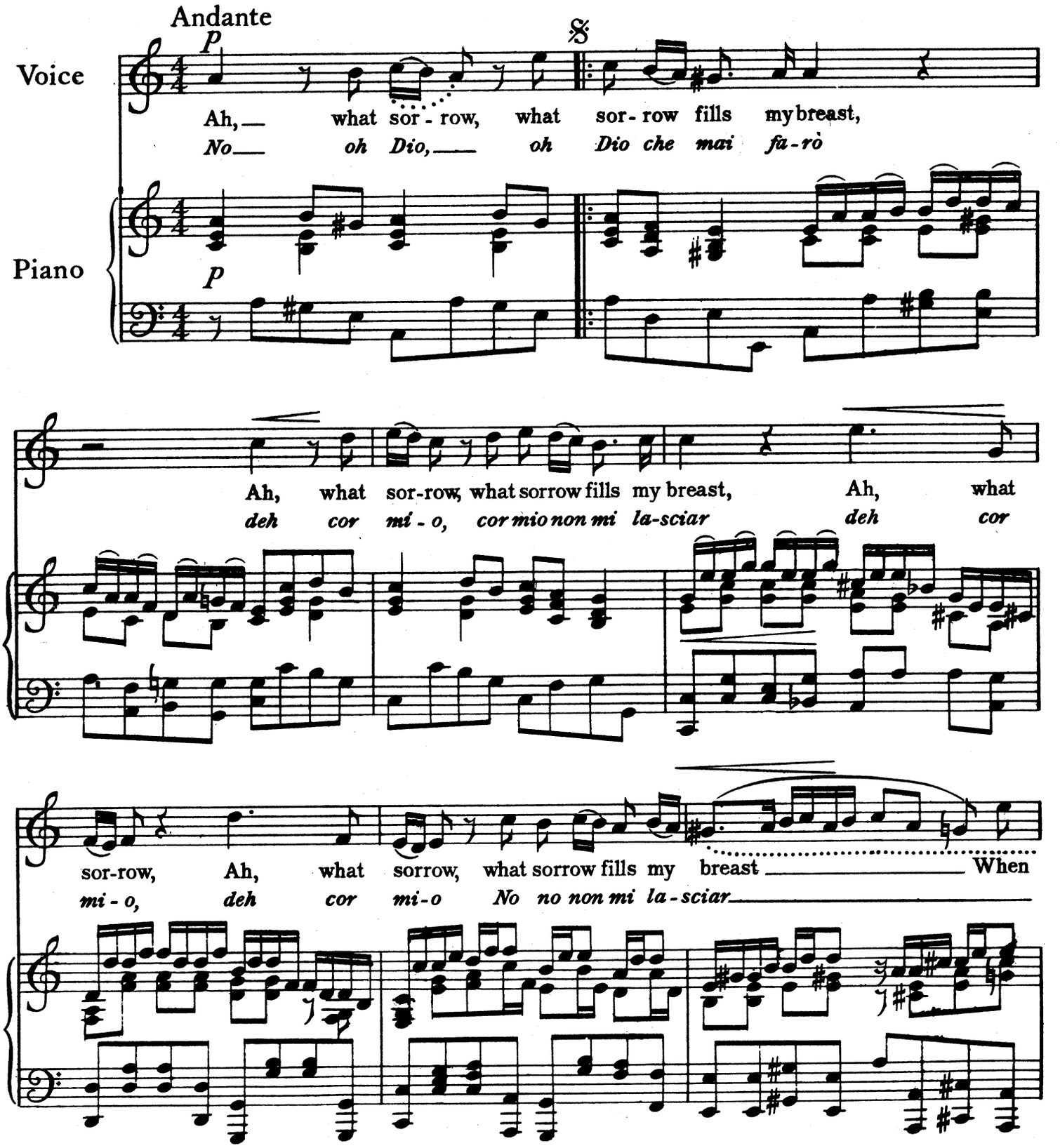

p
Birds are singing I
Nè sa più di
f
p
hear their car - ols ringing from ev - 'ry tree.
che te - me - re Se tranquil - lo ve - de il mar.
f
Fine
p

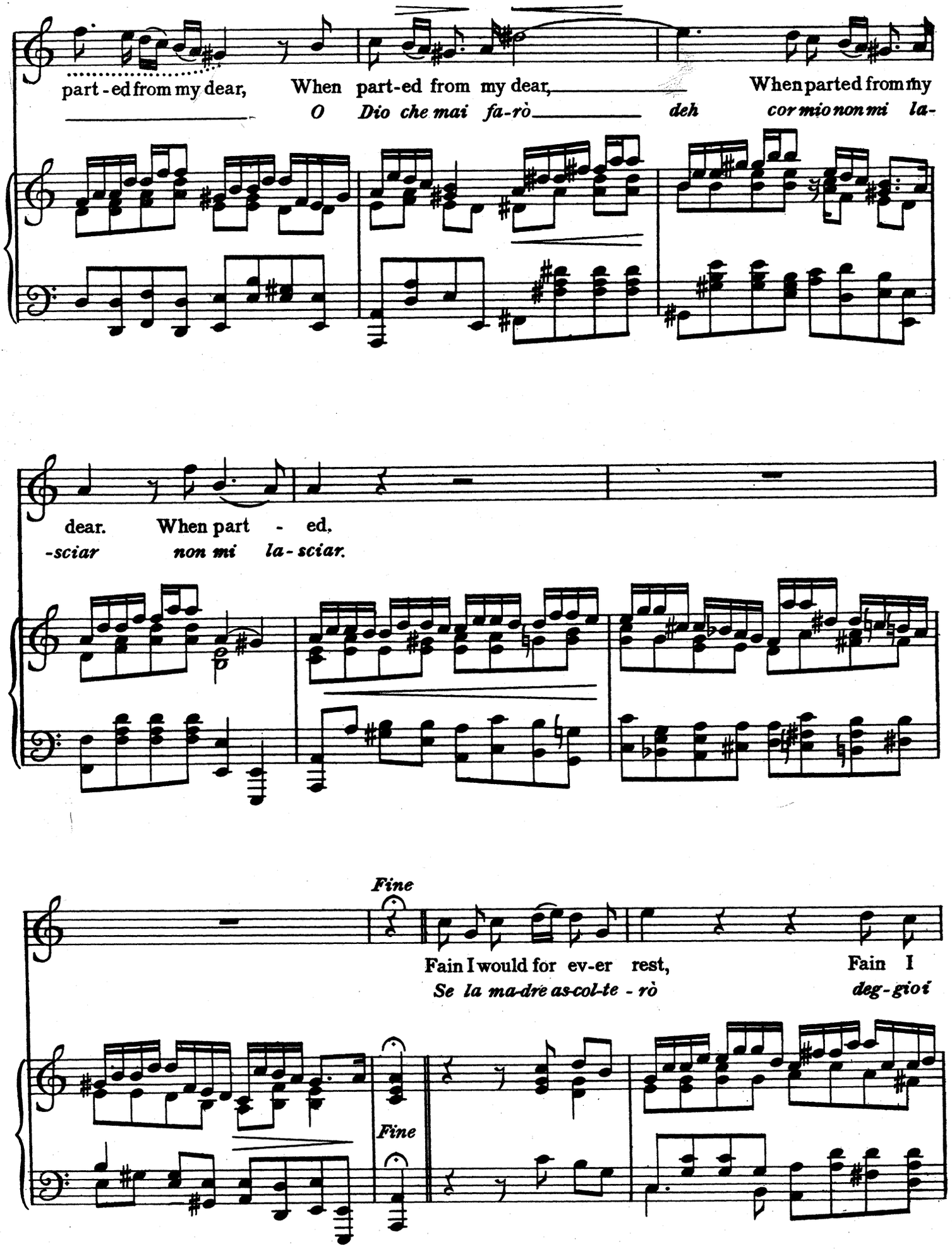

p
Why should I a - lone be si - lent When all na - ture
Sol man-ca-va al mio con - for-to ques - ta fon - te
p
wakes to life? Why should I a - lone be si - -
di pia-ce - re o - ra più non so bra-mar
- lent, I a - lone, When all na - ture wakes to life.
O - ra più non so bramar.
D.S. al fine
f
p
f

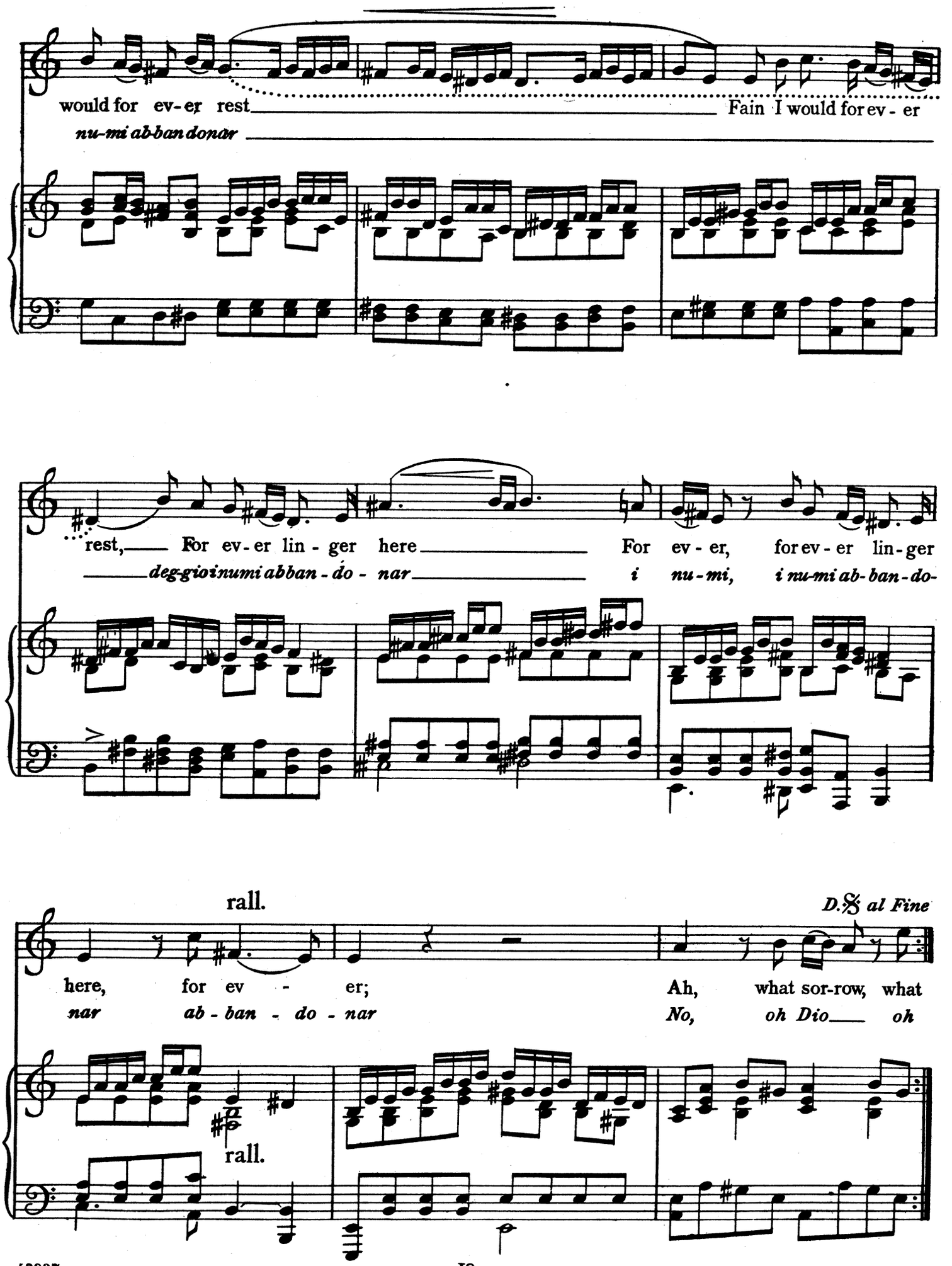
4. AH! WHAT SORROW

NO, OH DIO

G. F. HANDEL



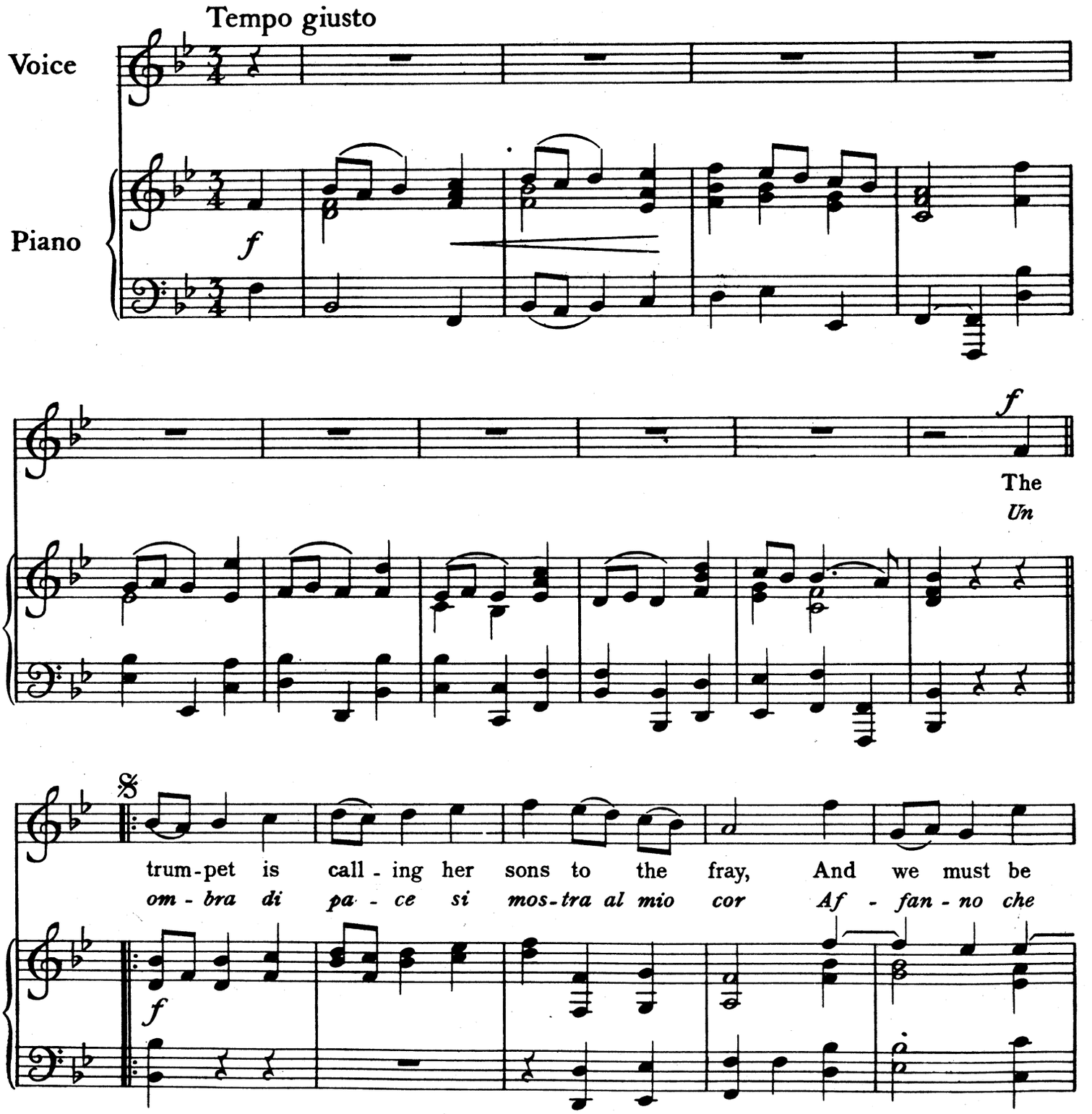

part - ed from my dear, When part-ed from my dear, When parted from my
O Dio che mai fa-rò deh cor mio non mi la-
dear. When part - ed.
-sciar non mi la - sciar.
Fine
Fain I would for ev-er rest, Fain I
Se la ma-dre as-col-te - rò deg-gioi
Fine

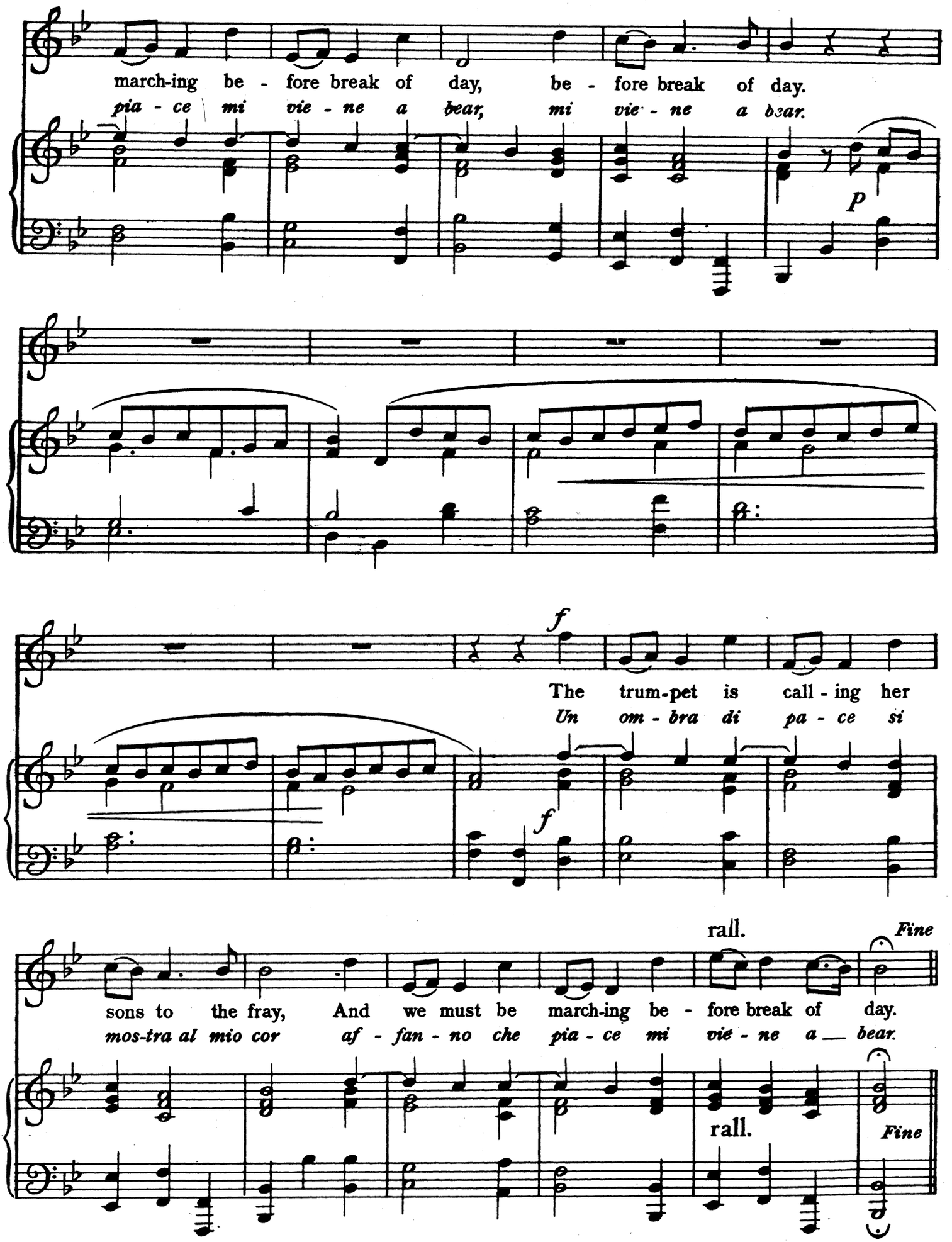

would for ev-er rest
Fain I would for ev - er
nu-mi ab-ban donar
rest, For ev-er lin - ger here
For ev - er, for ev - er lin-ger
deg-gio i nu-mi ab-ban - do - nar
i nu-mi, i nu-mi ab-ban-do-
rall.
D.S. al Fine
here, for ev - er;
Ah, what sor-row, what
nar ab - ban - do - nar
No, oh Dio oh
rall.

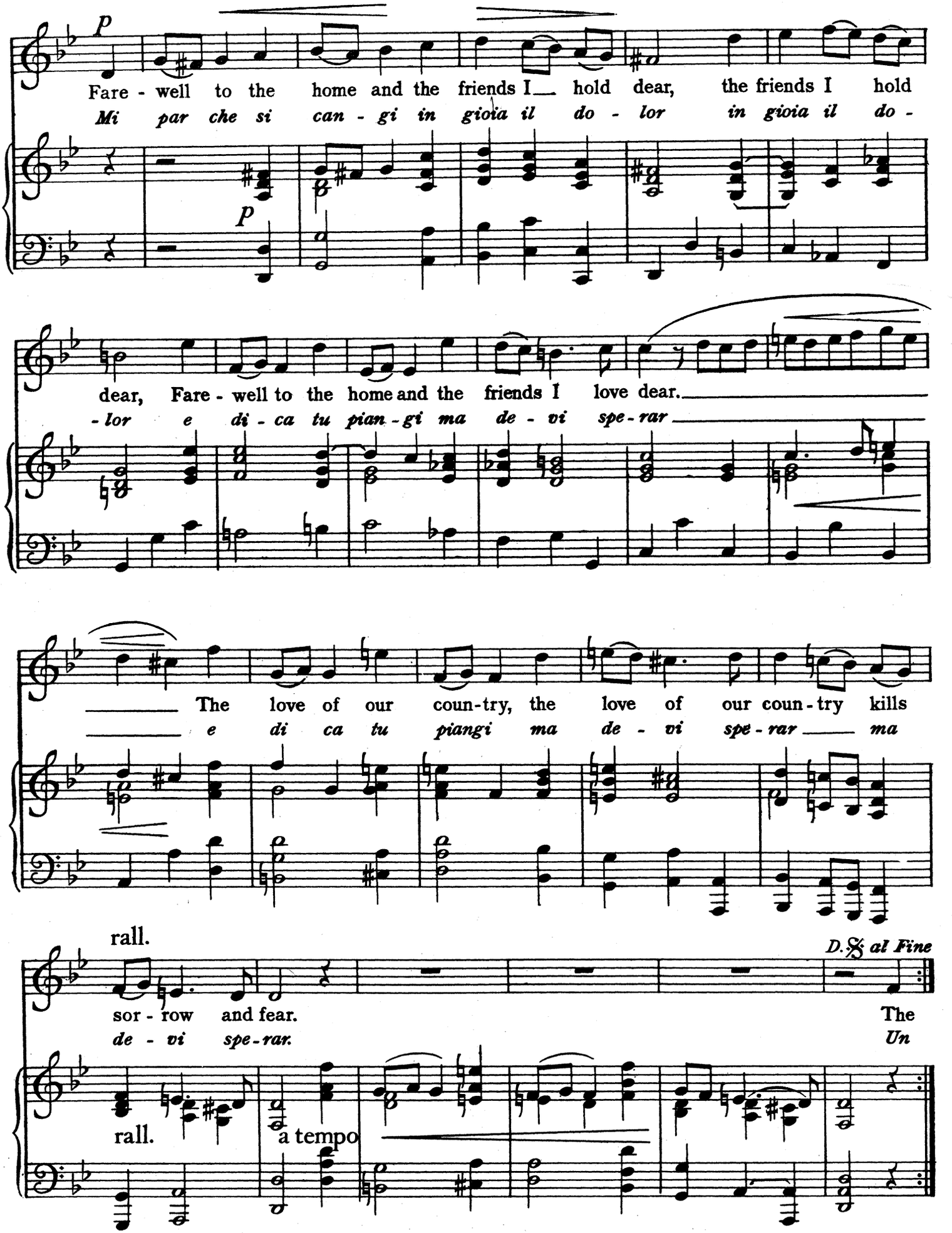
5. THE TRUMPET IS CALLING

UN OMBRA DI PACE

G. F. HANDEL




march-ing be - fore break of day, be - fore break of day.
pia - ce mi vie - ne a bear, mi vie - ne a bear.
p
The trum-pet is call - ing her
Un om - bra di pa - ce si
f
f
rall.
Fine
sons to the fray, And we must be march-ing be - fore break of day.
mos-tra al mio cor af - fan - no che pia - ce mi vie - ne a bear.
rall.
Fine

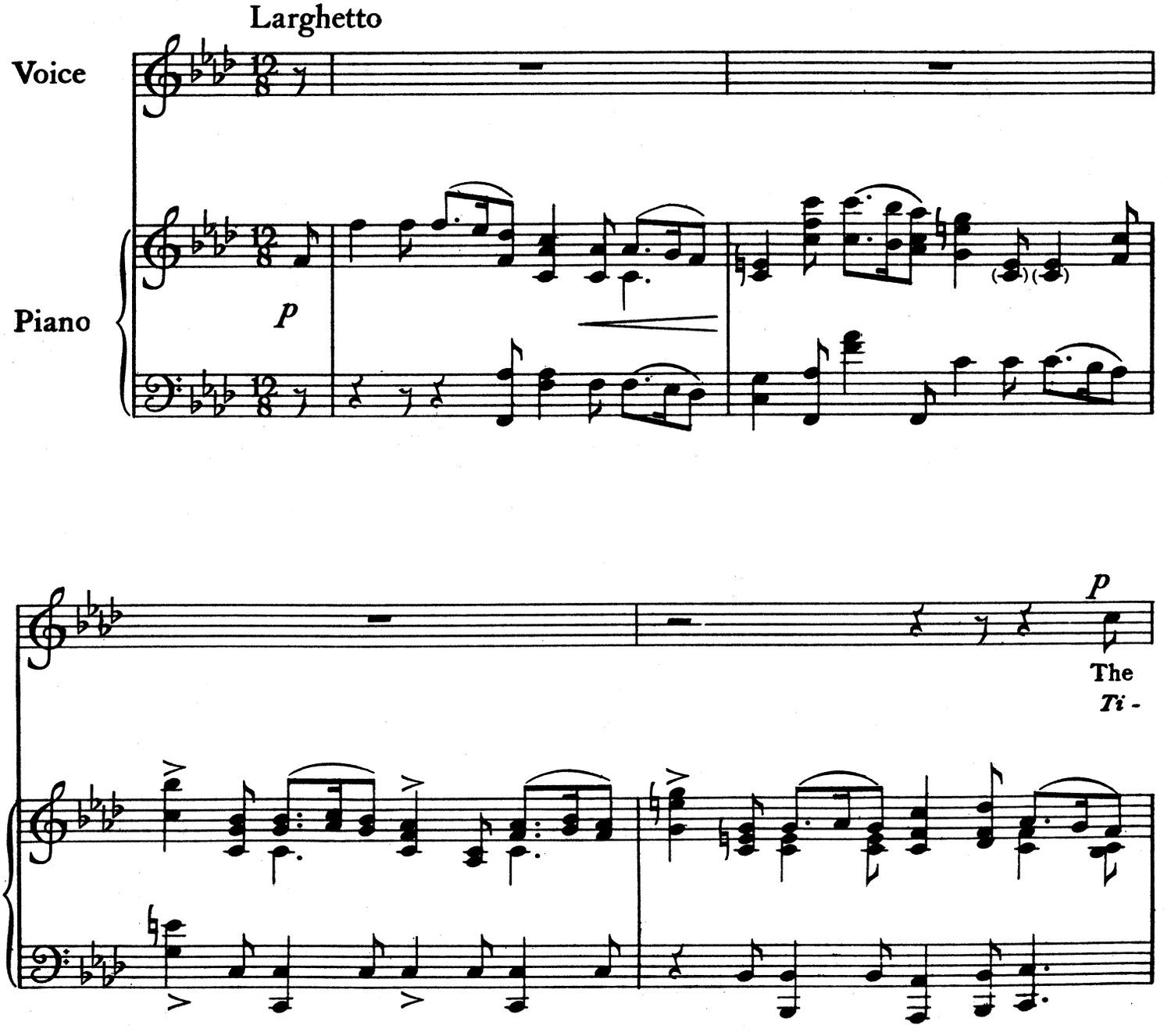

p
Fare - well to the home and the friends I hold dear, the friends I hold
Mi par che si can - gi in gioia il do - lor in gioia il do -
p
dear, Fare - well to the home and the friends I love dear.
- lor e di - ca tu pian - gi ma de - vi spe - rar
The love of our coun - try, the love of our coun - try kills
e di ca tu piangi ma de - vi spe - rar ma
rall.
D.S. al Fine
sor - row and fear.
de - vi spe - rar.
The
Un
rall.
a tempo

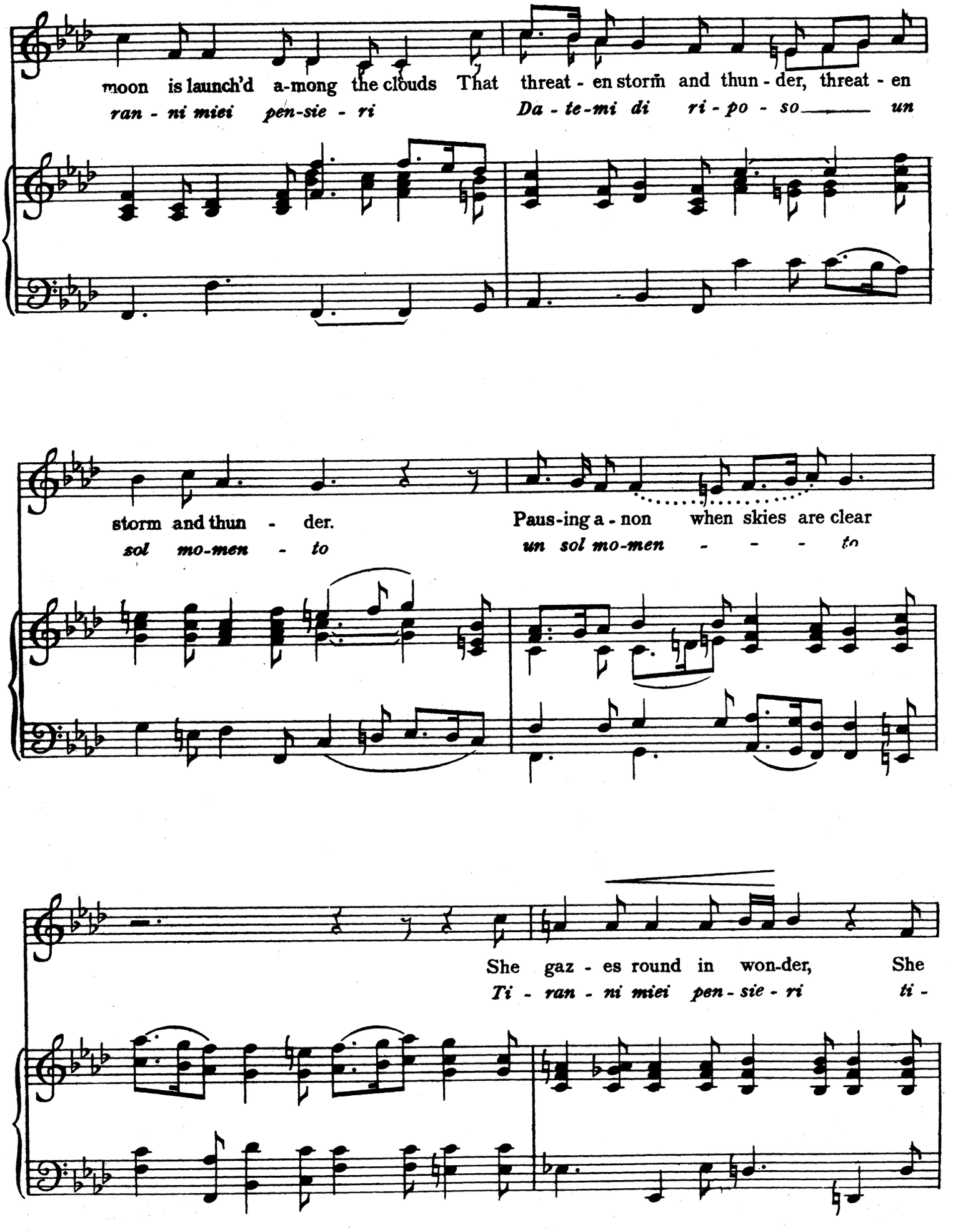
6. THE MOON

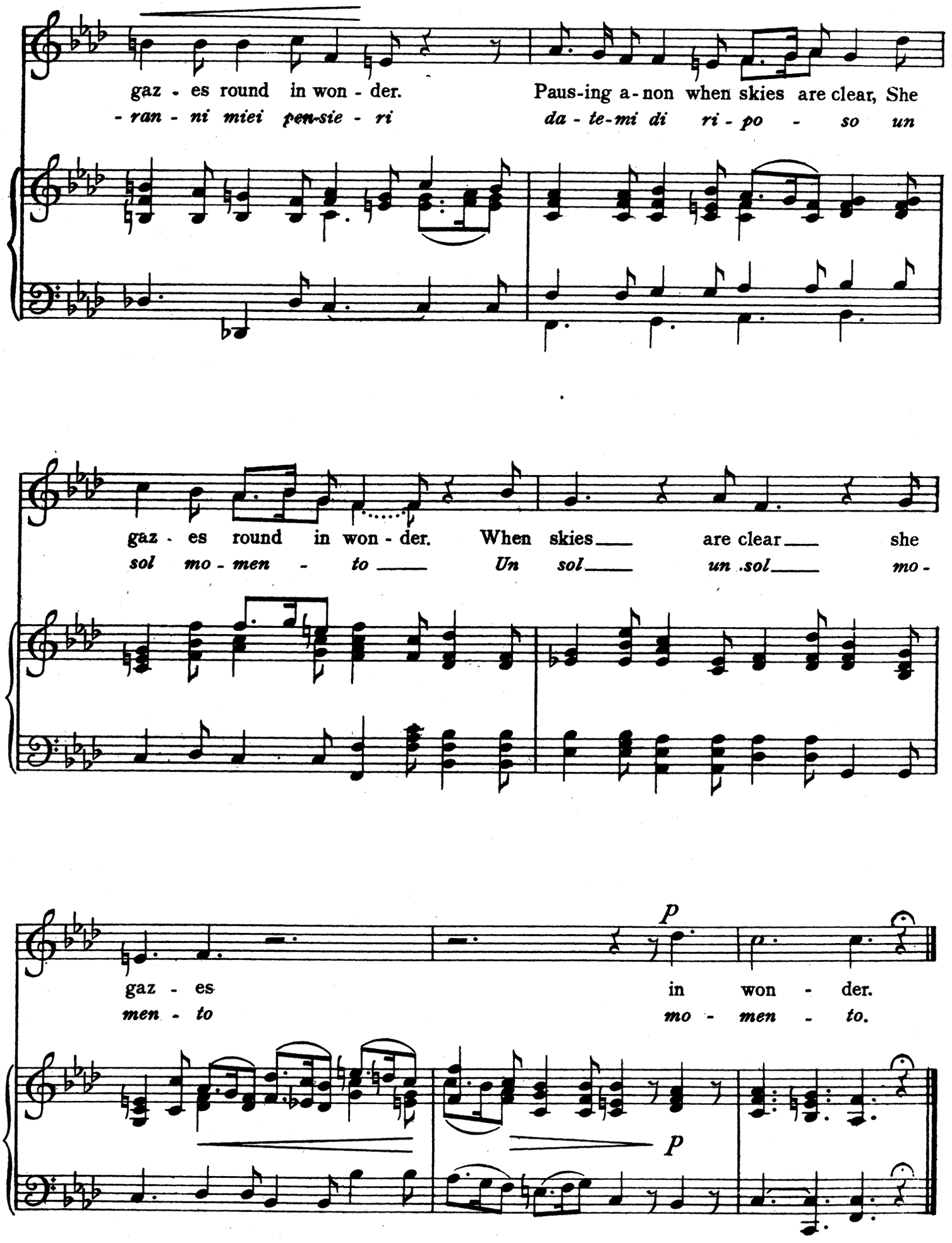
TIRANNI MIEI PENSIERI

G. F. HANDEL

from the Opera "PTOLEMY"




moon is launch'd a-mong the clouds That threat - en storm and thun - der, threat - en
ran - ni miei pen-sie - ri Da - te-mi di ri - po - so un
storm and thun - der. Paus-ing a - non when skies are clear
sol mo-men - to un sol mo-men - - - to
She gaz - es round in won-der, She
Ti - ran - ni miei pen - sie - ri ti -


gaz - es round in won - der. Paus-ing a - non when skies are clear, She
- ran - ni miei pen-sie - ri da - te-mi di ri - po - so un
gaz - es round in won - der. When skies___ are clear___ she
sol mo - men - to ___ Un sol___ un sol___ mo -
p
gaz - es in won - der.
men - to mo - men - to.
p

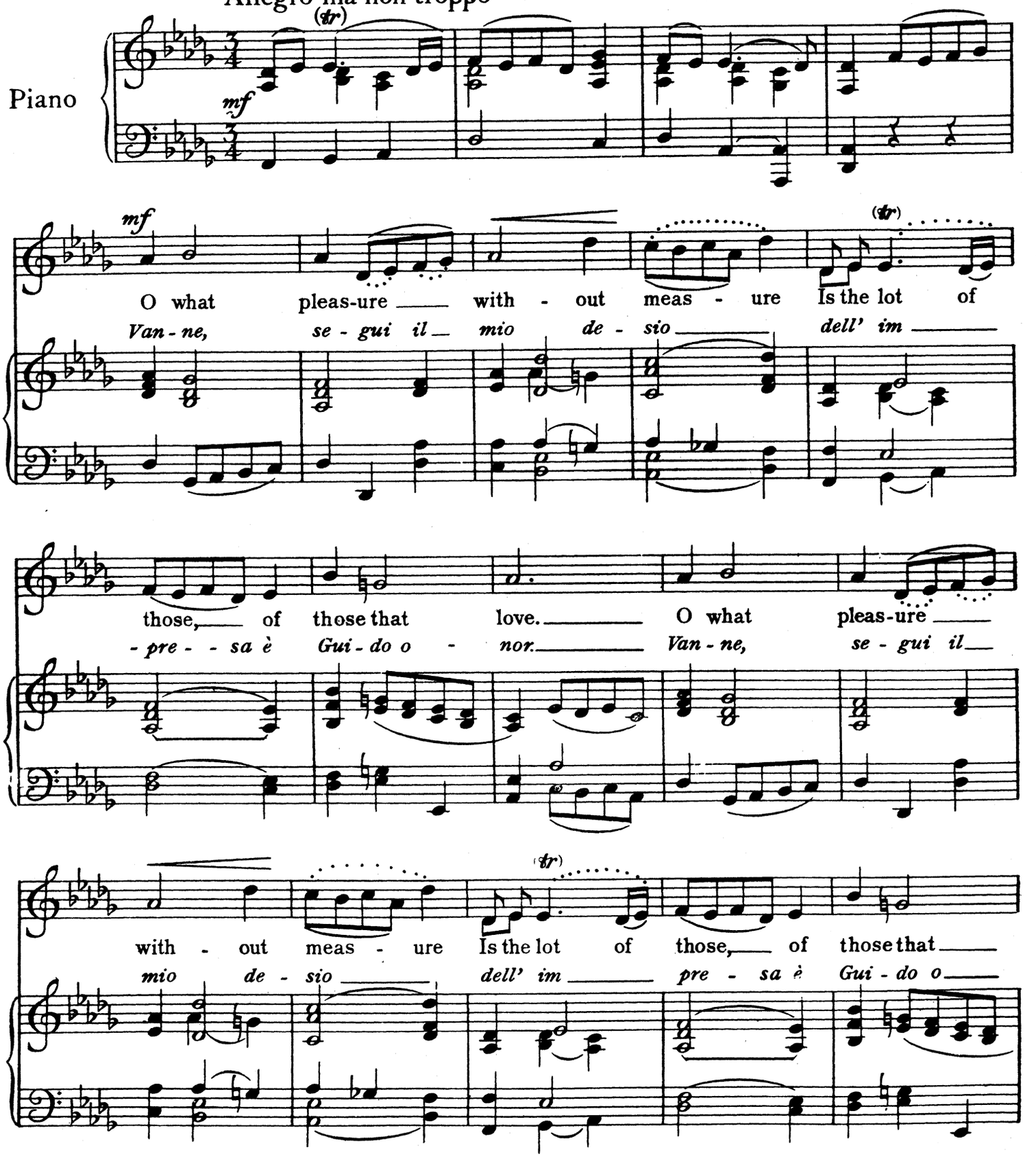
7. O WHAT PLEASURE!

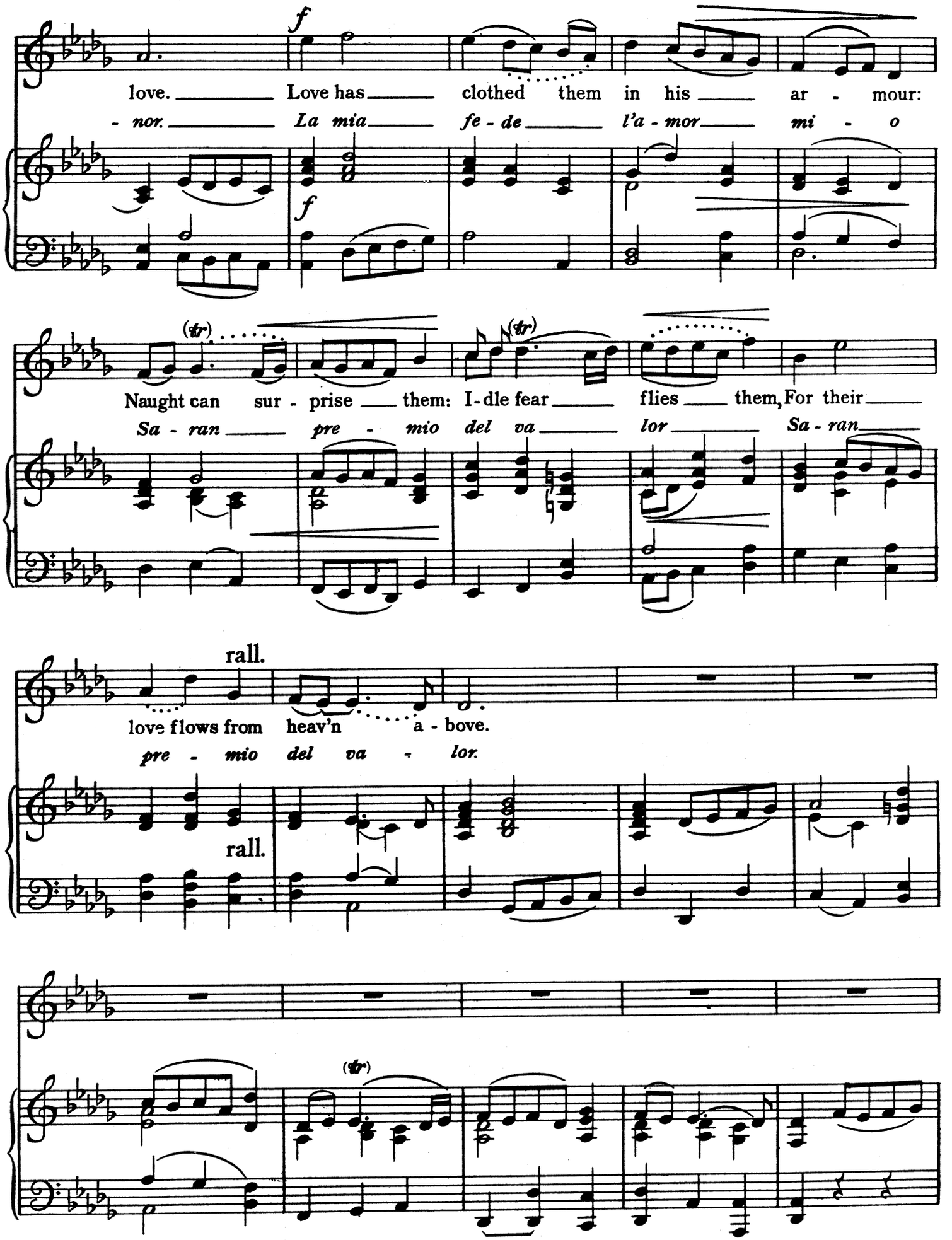
VANNE, SEGU'IL MIO DESIO

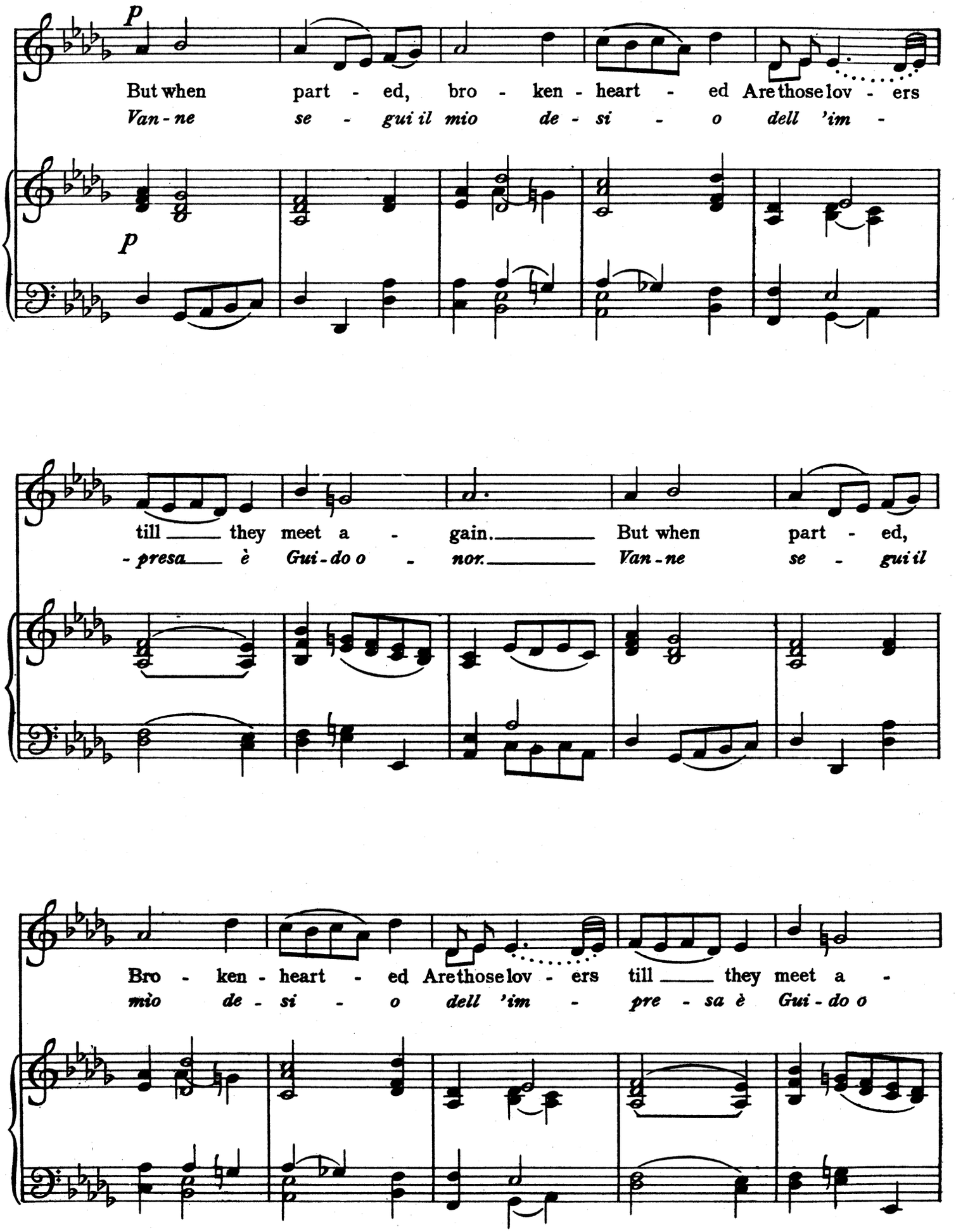
G. F. HANDEL

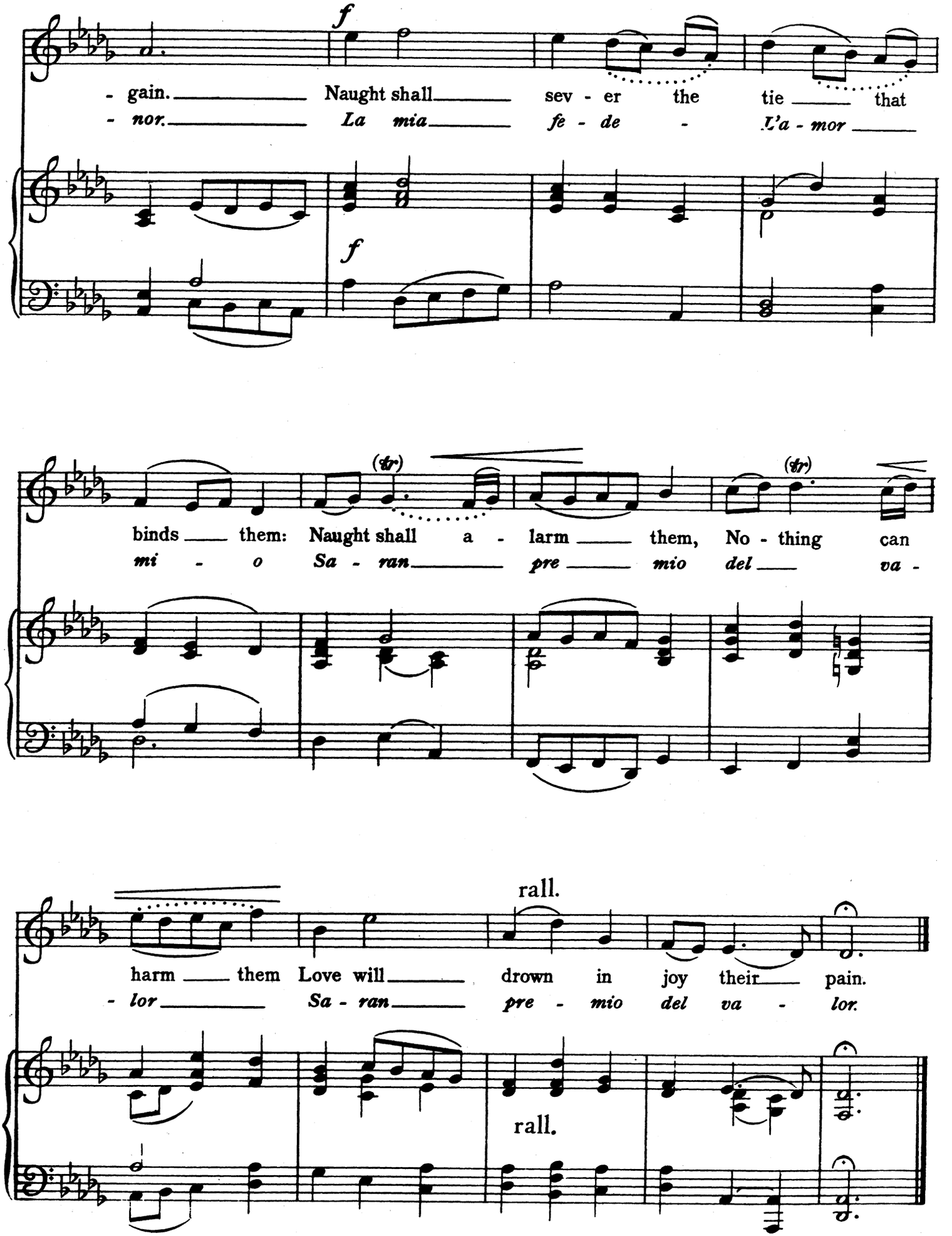
from the Opera "FLORIDANTE"

Allegro ma non troppo




f
love. Love has clothed them in his ar - mour:
- nor. La mia fe - de l'a - mor mi - o
f
(tr)
(tr)
Naught can sur - prise them: I - dle fear flies them, For their
Sa - ran pre - mio del va lor Sa - ran
rall.
love flows from heav'n a - bove.
pre - mio del va - lor.
rall.
(tr)


p
But when part - ed, bro - ken - heart - ed Are those lov - ers
Van - ne se - gui il mio de - si - o dell 'im -
p
till ___ they meet a - gain. ___ But when part - ed,
- presa ___ è Gui - do o - nor. ___ Van - ne se - gui il
Bro - ken - heart - ed Are those lov - ers till ___ they meet a -
mio de - si - o dell 'im - pre - sa è Gui - do o

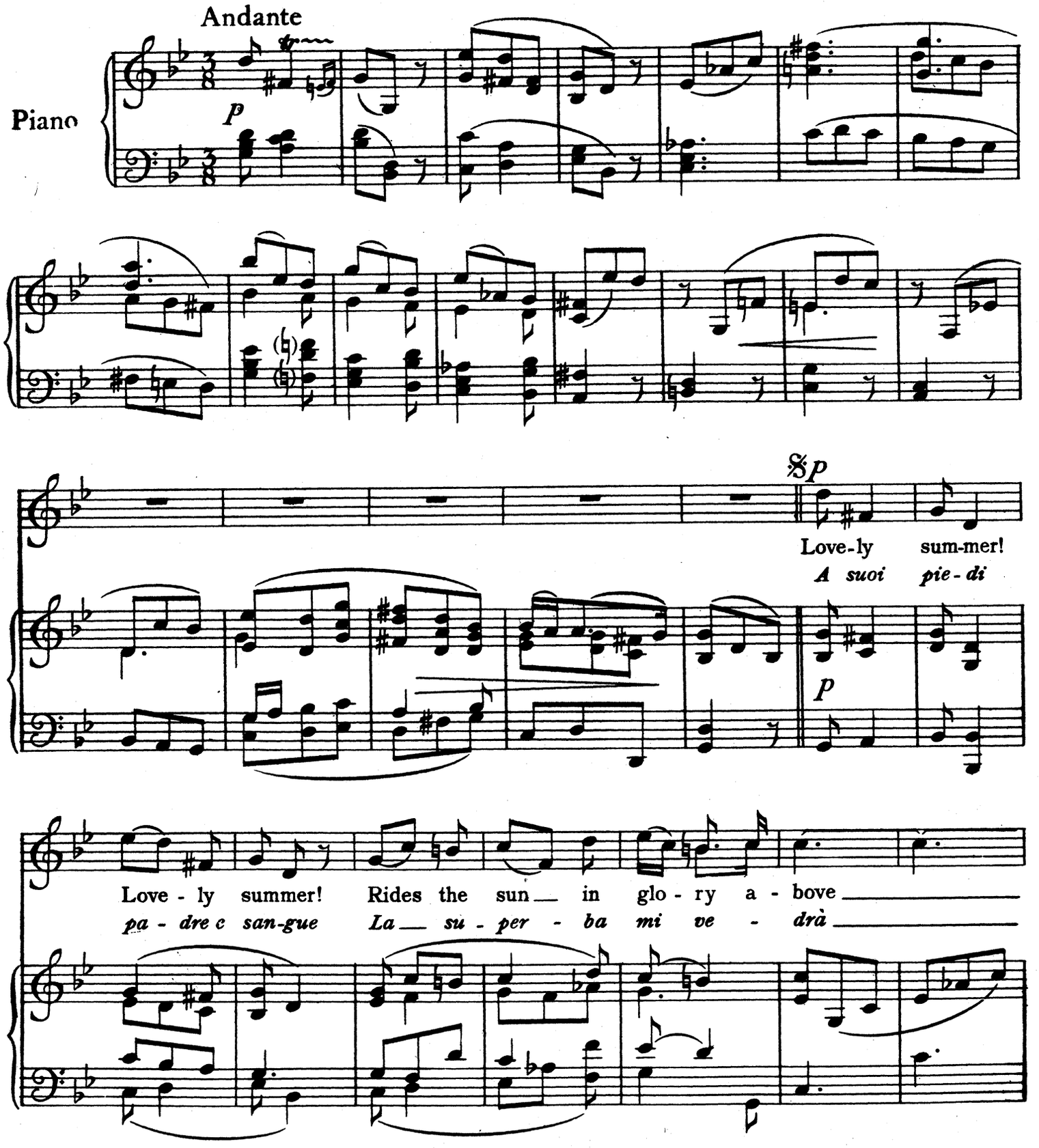

f
- gain. Naught shall sev - er the tie that
- nor. La mia fe - de - L'a - mor
f
(tr)
(tr)
binds them: Naught shall a - larm them, No - thing can
mi - o Sa - ran pre mio del va -
rall.
harm them Love will drown in joy their pain.
- lor Sa - ran pre - mio del va - lor.
rall.

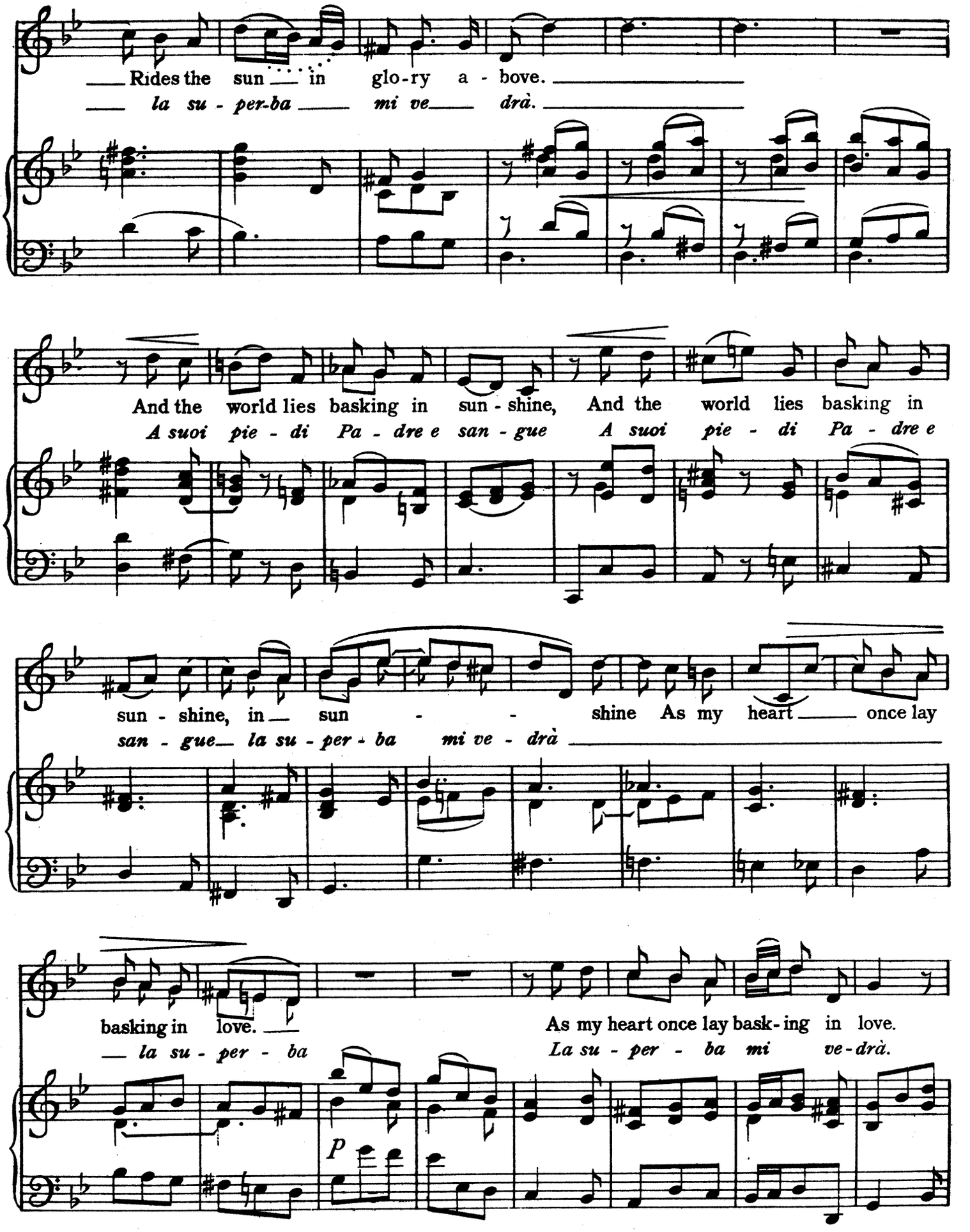
8. LOST LOVE

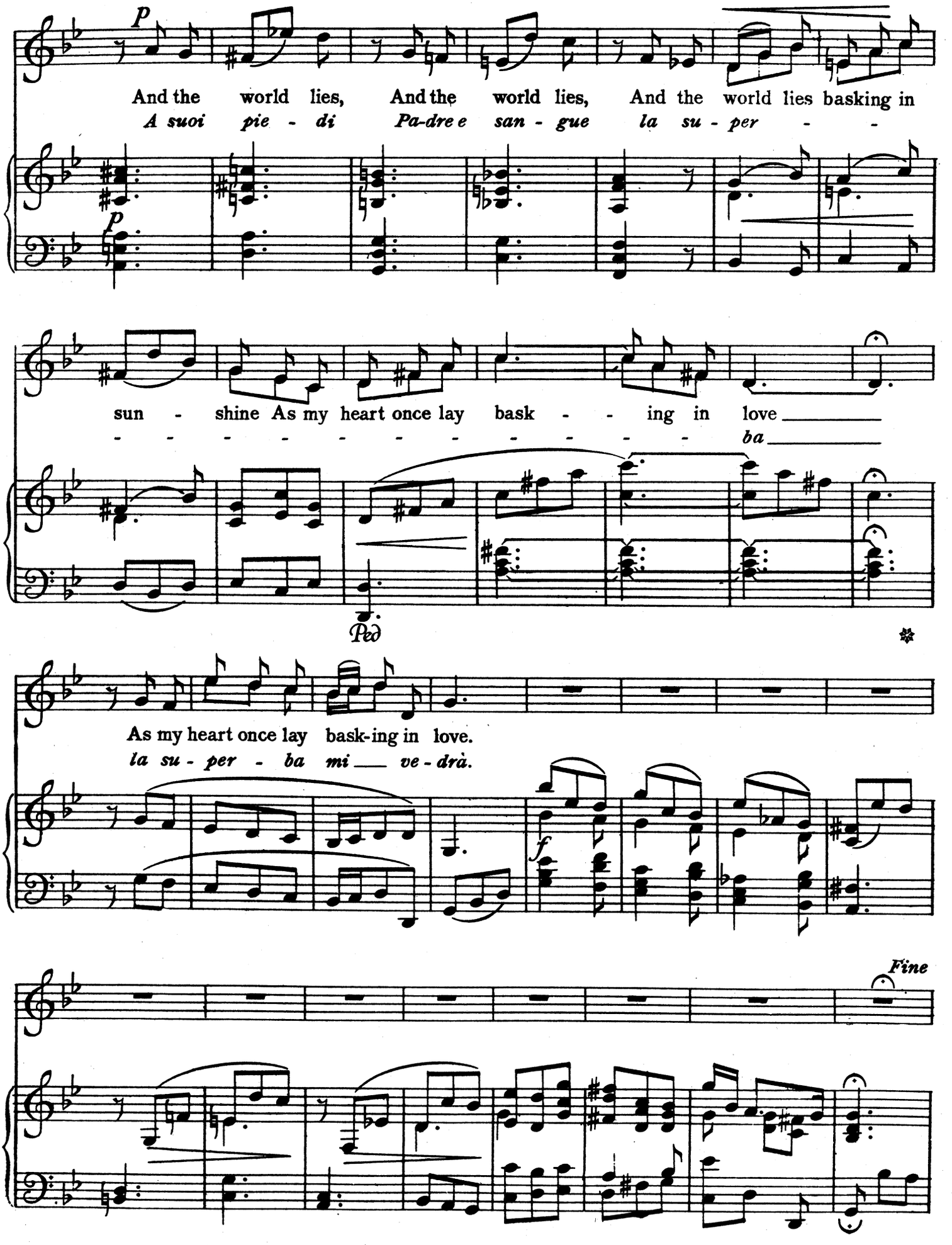
A SUOI PIEDI

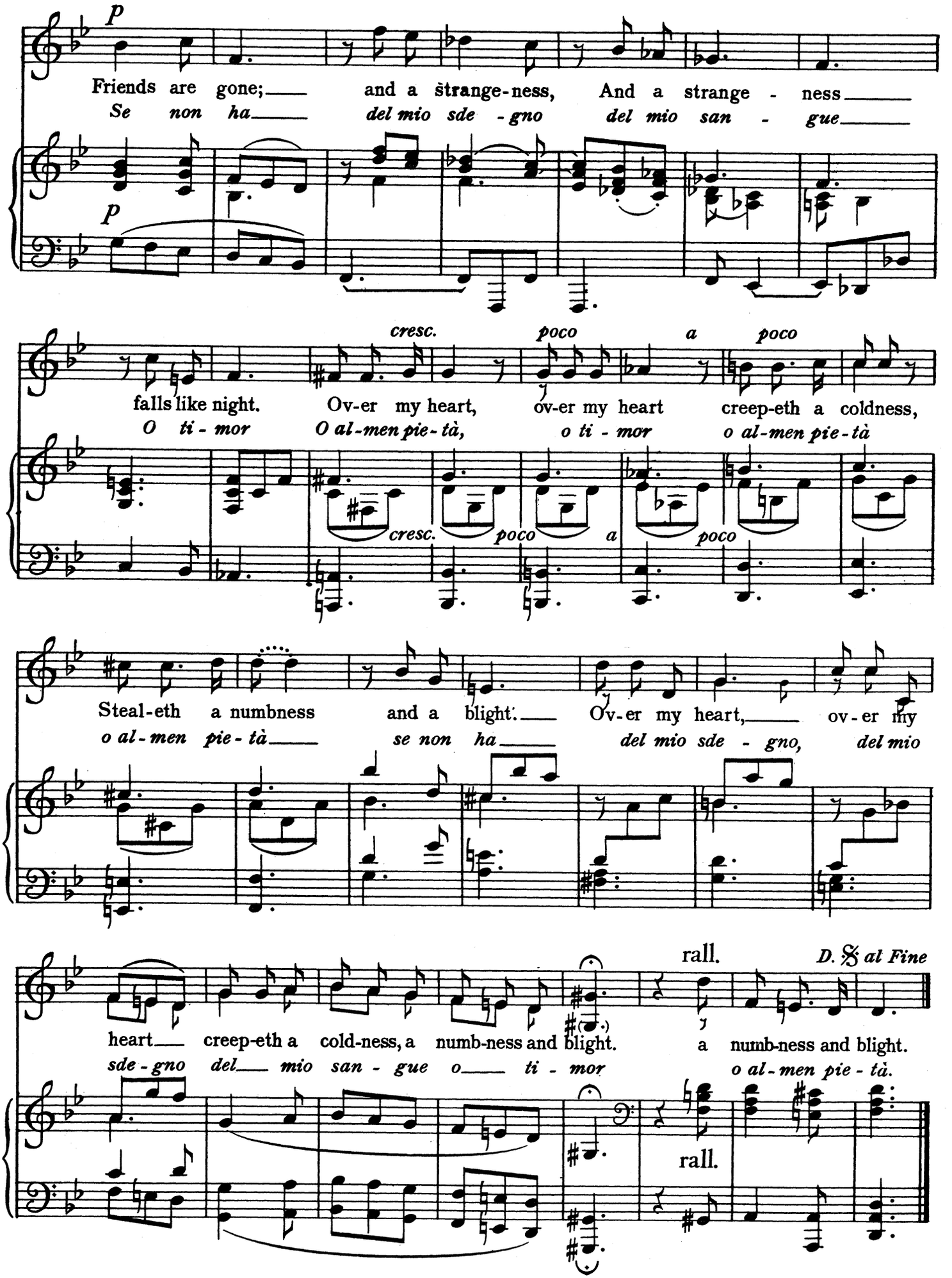
G. F. HANDEL

from the Opera "TAMERLANE"




Rides the sun in glo-ry a - bove.
la su - per-ba mi ve drà.
And the world lies basking in sun - shine, And the world lies basking in
A suoi pie - di Pa - dre e san - gue A suoi pie - di Pa - dre e
sun - shine, in sun - shine As my heart once lay
san - gue la su - per - ba mi ve - drà
basking in love.
As my heart once lay bask - ing in love.
la su - per - ba
La su - per - ba mi ve - drà.
p

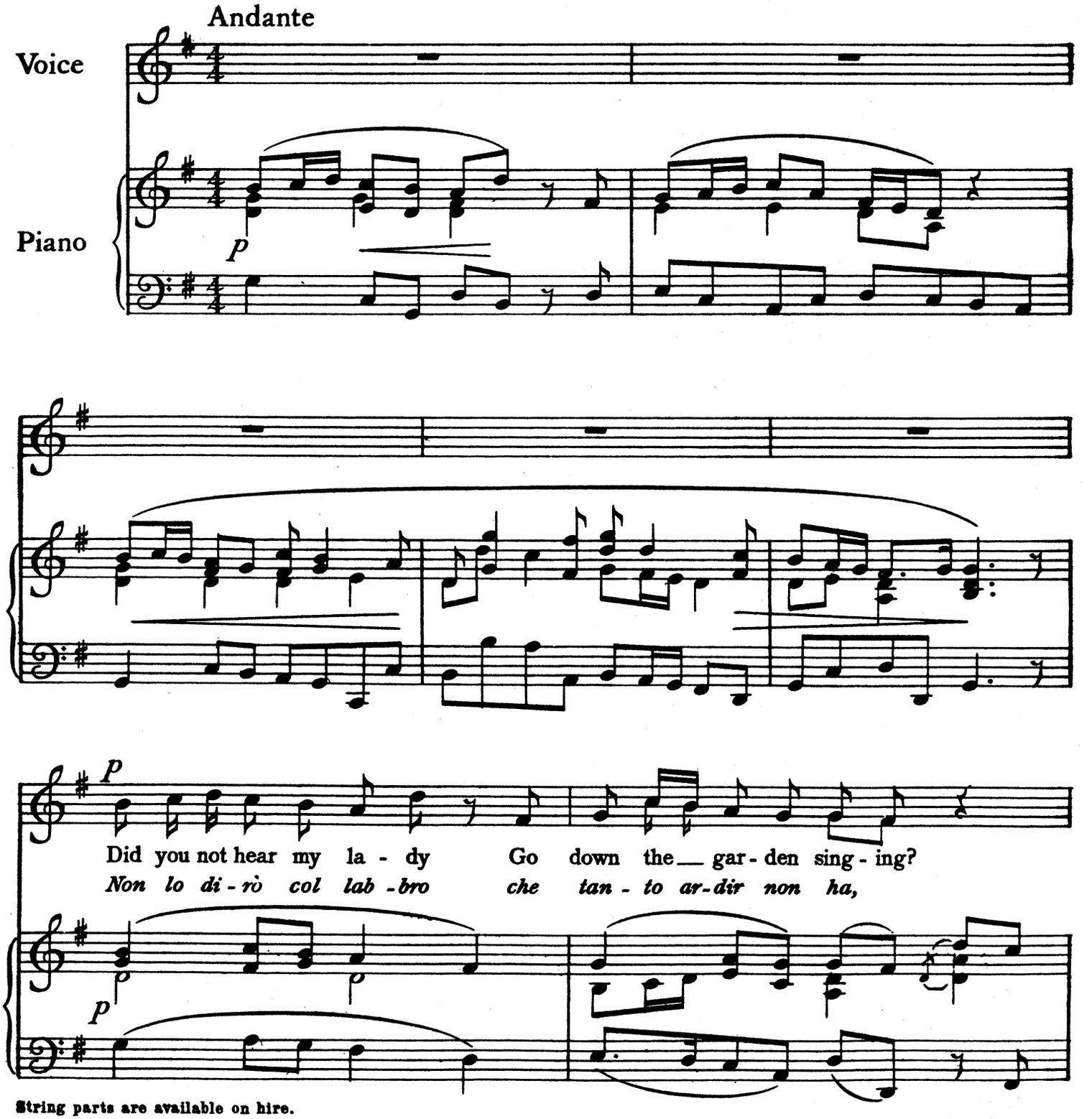

p
And the world lies, And the world lies, And the world lies basking in
A suoi pie - di Pa-dre e san - gue la su - per - -
p
sun - shine As my heart once lay bask - - ing in love
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ba
Ped
As my heart once lay bask-ing in love.
la su - per - ba mi ve - drà.
f
Fine


p
Friends are gone; and a strange-ness, And a strange - ness
Se non ha del mio sde - gno del mio san - gue
p
cresc. poco a poco
falls like night. Ov-er my heart, ov-er my heart creep-eth a coldness,
O ti - mor O al-men pie-tà, o ti - mor o al-men pie-tà
cresc. poco a poco
Steal-eth a numbness and a blight. Ov-er my heart, ov-er my
o al-men pie-tà se non ha del mio sde - gno, del mio
rall. D. S. al Fine
heart creep-eth a cold-ness, a numb-ness and blight. a numb-ness and blight.
sde-gno del mio san - gue o ti - mor o al-men pie-tà.
rall.

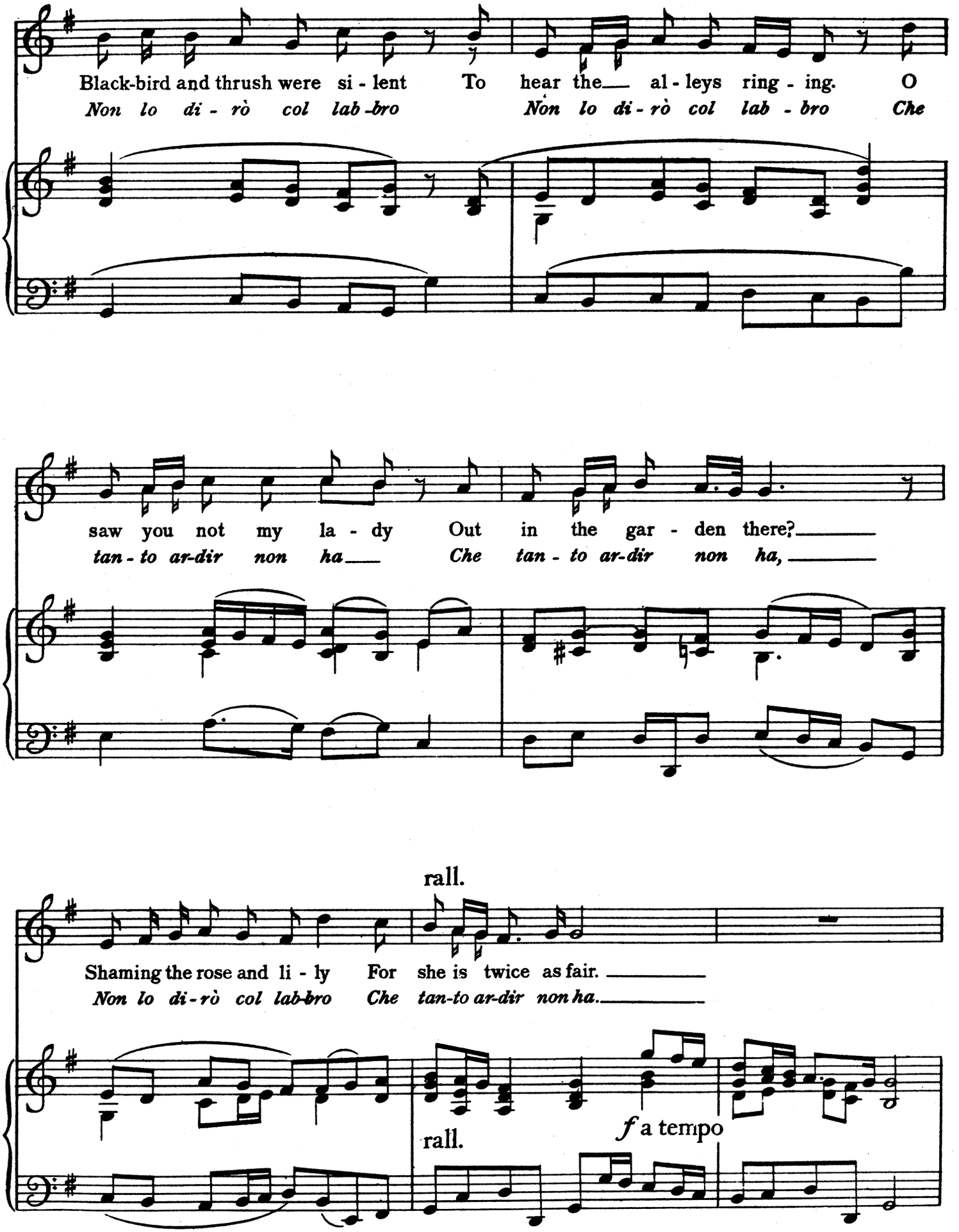
9. SILENT WORSHIP

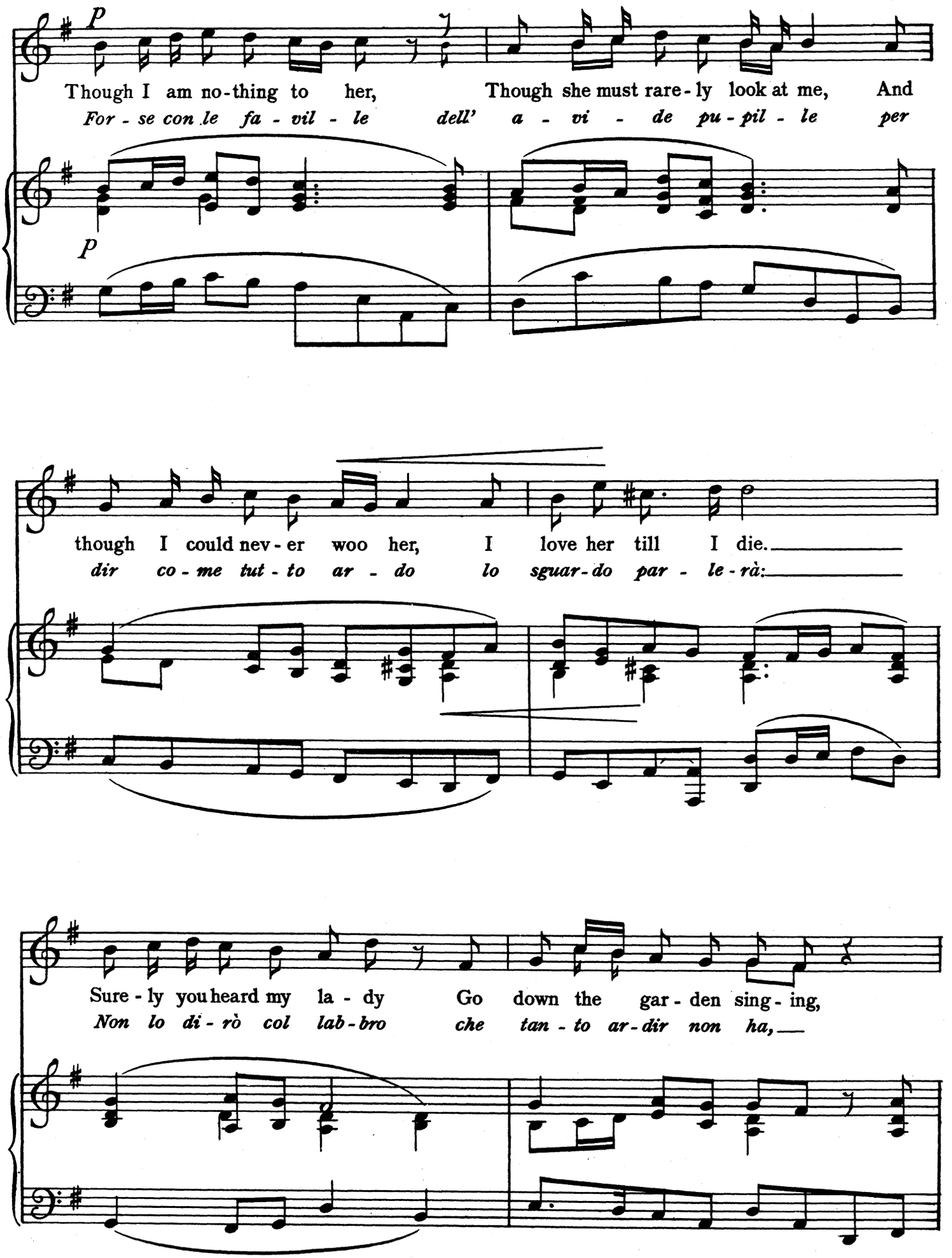
NON LO DIRŎ COL LABBRO

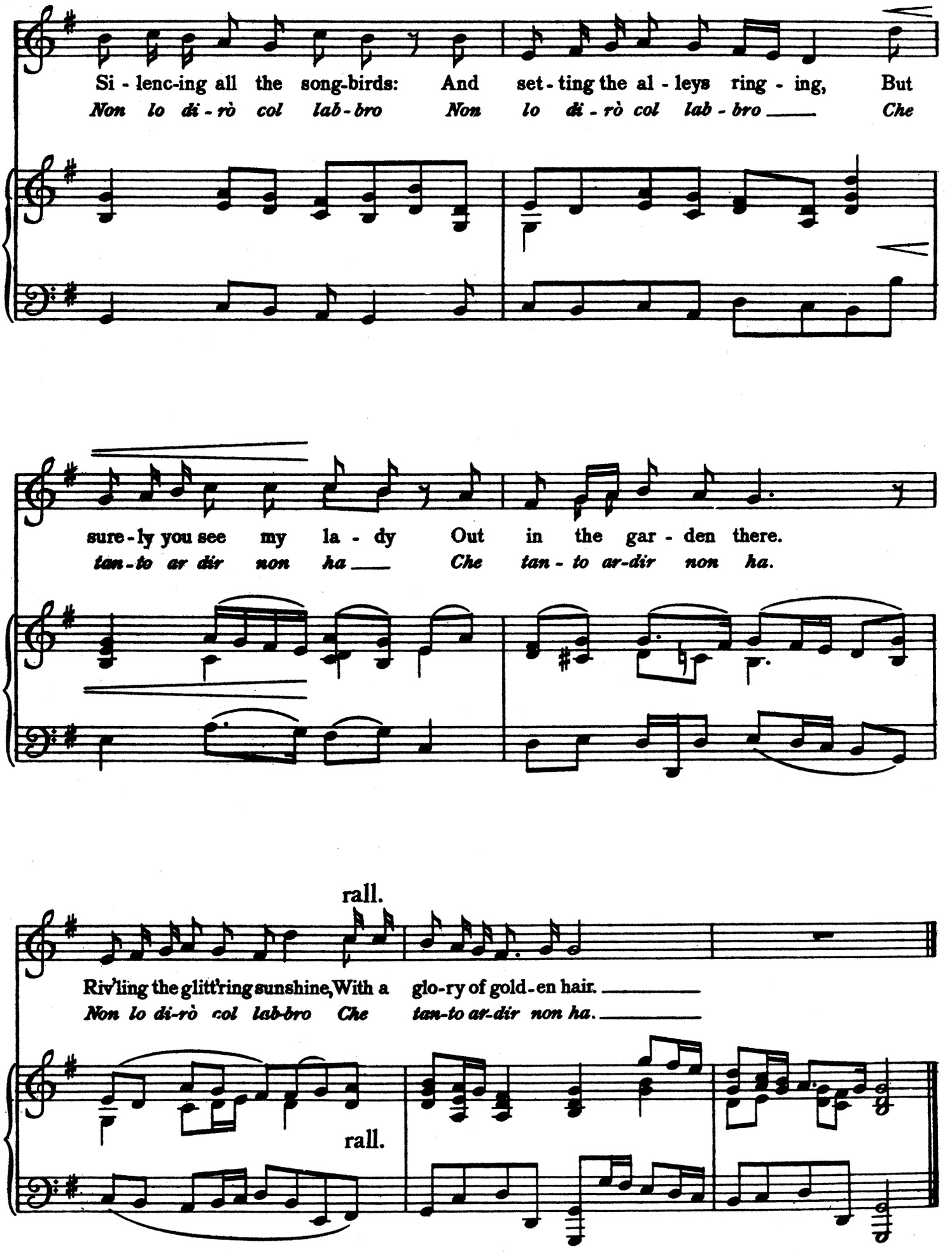
G. F. HANDEL
from the Opera "PTOLEMY"



String parts are available on hire.


Black-bird and thrush were si - lent To hear the al - leys ring - ing. O
Non lo di - rò col lab - bro Non lo di - rò col lab - bro Che
saw you not my la - dy Out in the gar - den there?
tan - to ar-dir non ha Che tan - to ar-dir non ha,
rall.
Shaming the rose and li - ly For she is twice as fair.
Non lo di-rò col lab-bro Che tan-to ar-dir non ha.
rall.
f a tempo

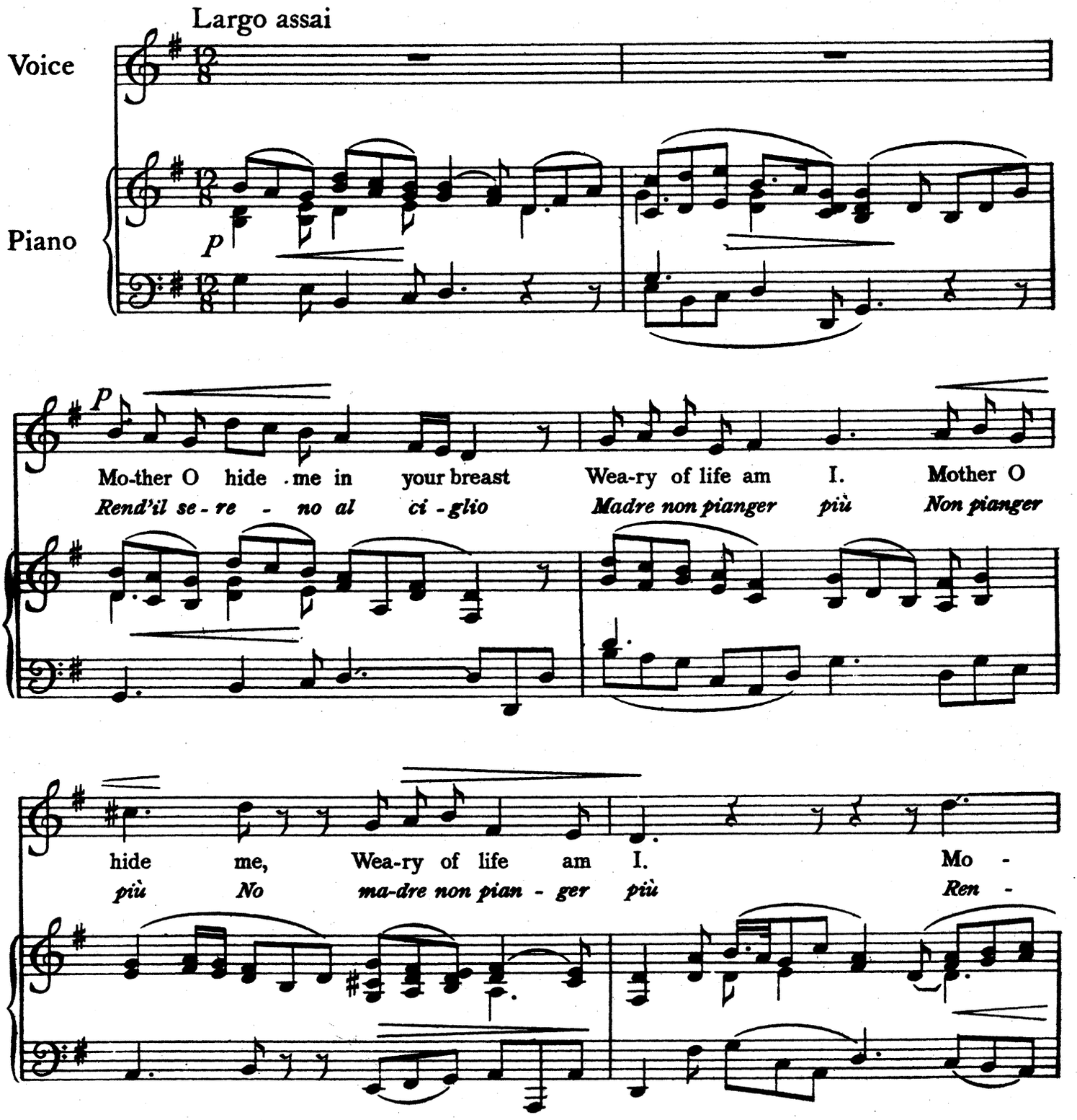

p
Though I am no-thing to her, Though she must rare-ly look at me, And
For-se con le fa-vil-le dell' a-vi-de pu-pil-le per
p
though I could nev-er woo her, I love her till I die.
dir co-me tut-to ar-do lo sguar-do par-le-rà:
Sure-ly you heard my la-dy Go down the gar-den sing-ing,
Non lo di-rò col lab-bro che tan-to ar-dir non ha,

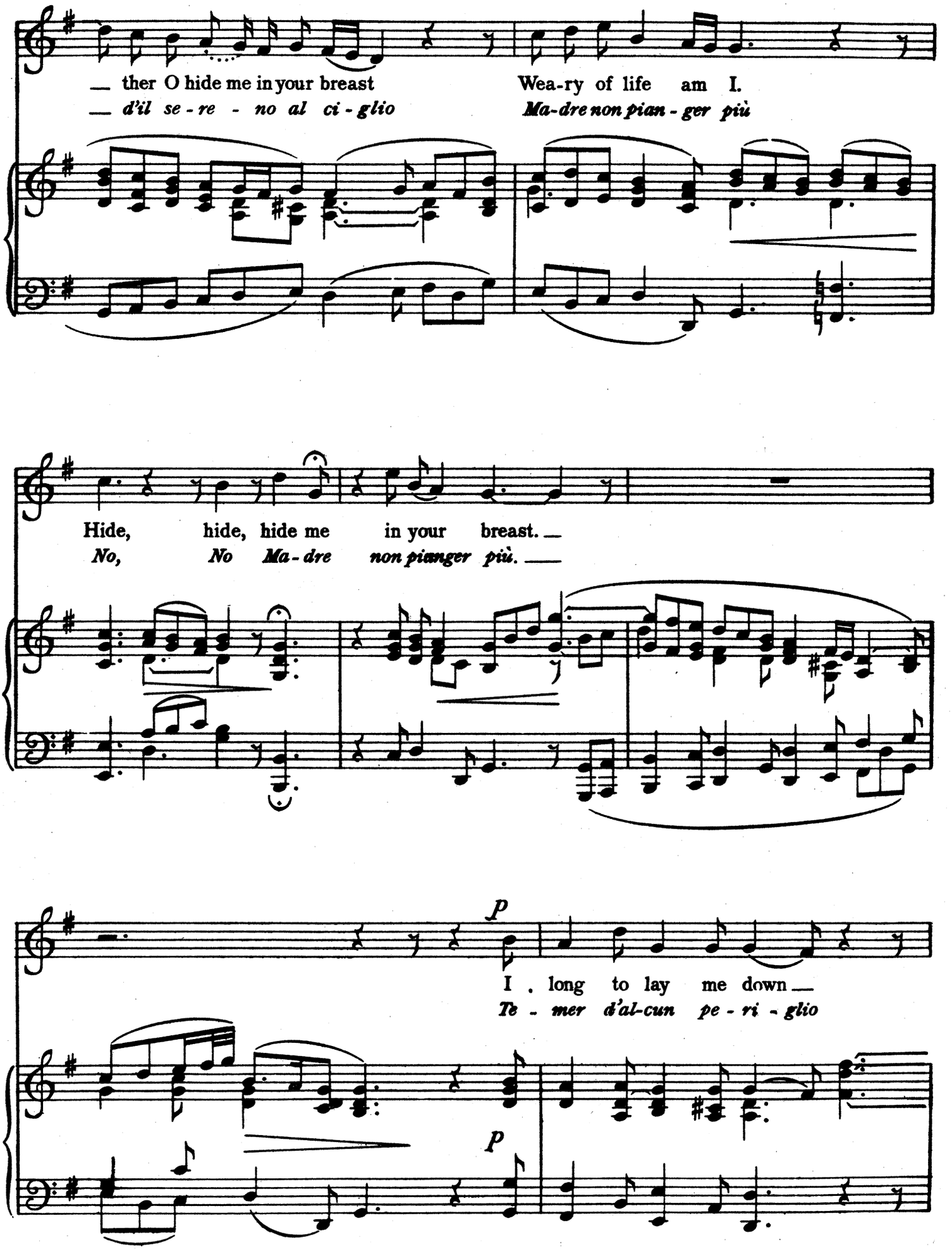

Si - lenc-ing all the song-birds: And set - ting the al - leys ring - ing, But
Non lo di - rò col lab - bro Non lo di - rò col lab - bro Che
sure - ly you see my la - dy Out in the gar - den there.
tan - to ar dir non ha Che tan - to ar-dir non ha.
rall.
Riv'ling the glitt'ring sunshine, With a glo-ry of gold - en hair.
Non lo di-rò col lab-bro Che tan-to ar-dir non ha.
rall.

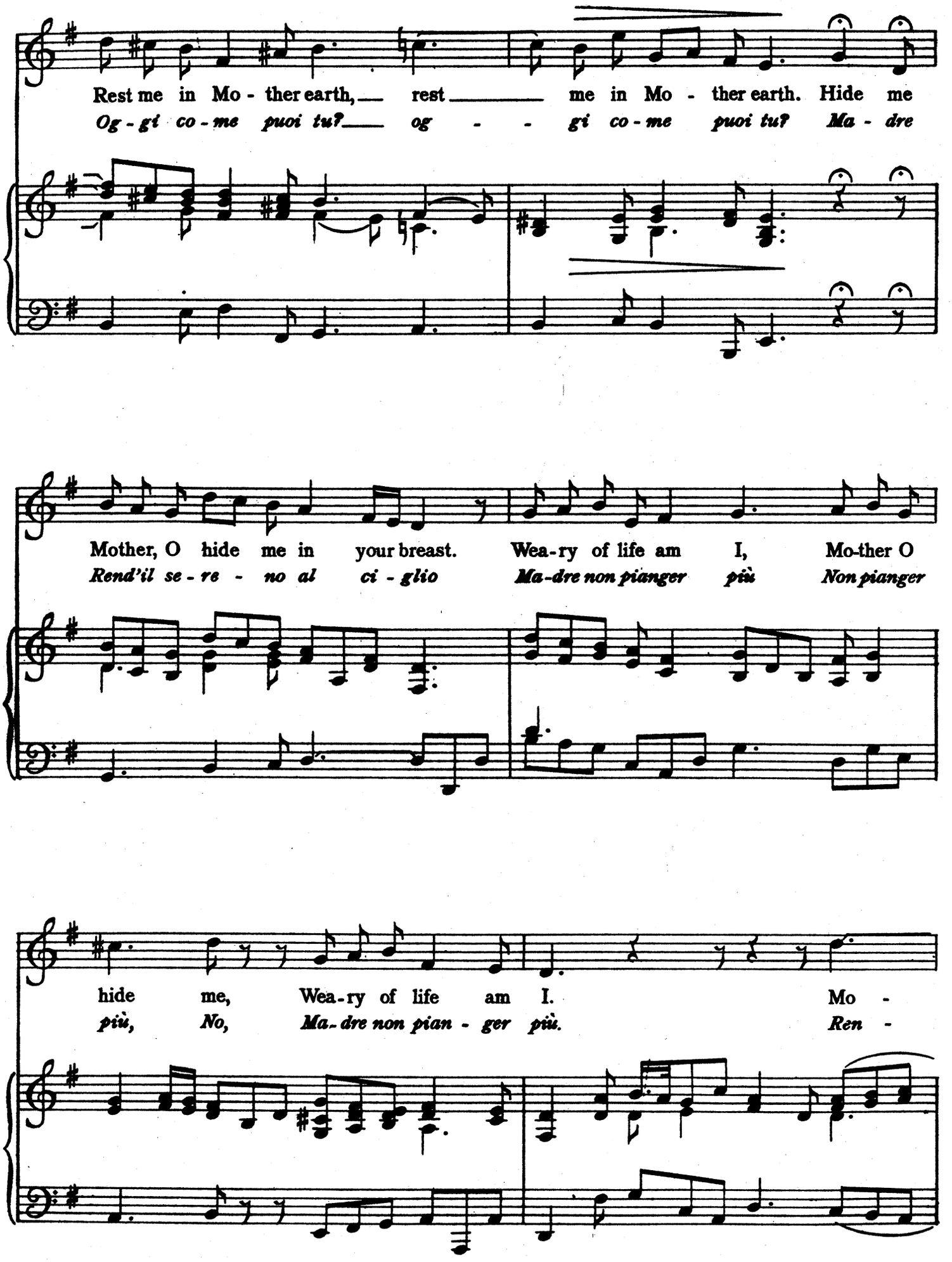
10. MOTHER, O HIDE ME

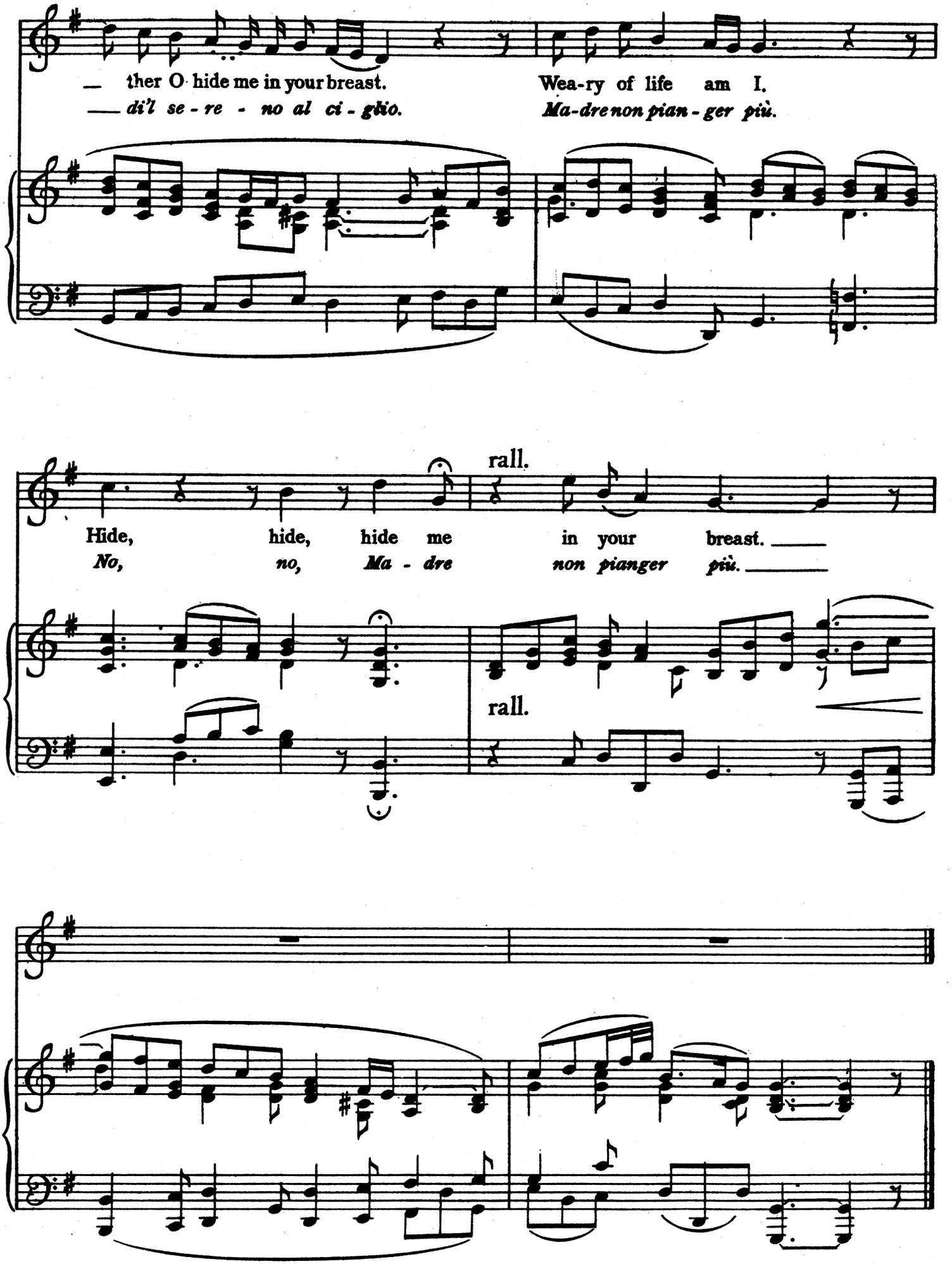
RENDI'L SERENO AL CIGLIO

G. F. HANDEL
from the Opera "SOSARME"




— ther O hide me in your breast
— d'il se - re - no al ci - glio
Wea-ry of life am I.
Ma-dre non pian - ger più
Hide, hide, hide me in your breast. —
No, No Ma - dre non pianger più. —
p
I . long to lay me down —
Te - mer d'al-cun pe - ri - glio
p


Rest me in Mo - ther earth, rest me in Mo - ther earth. Hide me
Og - gi co - me puoi tu? og - gi co - me puoi tu? Ma - dre
Mother, O hide me in your breast. Wea-ry of life am I, Mo-ther O
Rend'il se - re - no al ci - glio Ma-dre non pianger più Non pianger
hide me, Wea-ry of life am I. Mo -
più, No, Ma-dre non pian - ger più. Ren -


— ther O hide me in your breast.
Wea-ry of life am I.
— di'l se - re - no al ci - glio.
Ma-dre non pian - ger più.
rall.
Hide, hide, hide me in your breast. —
No, no, Ma - dre non pianger più. —
rall.