

Aria "Non lo dirò col labbro" (Silent Worship)

Tolomeo Re d'Egitto (Ptolemy King of Egypt) HWV 25, 1728

Georg Friedrich Händel

Non lo di_rò col lab_bro, che tan_to ar_dir non ha. Non lo di_rò col lab_bro

Did you not hear My Lady go down the garden singing? Blackbird and thrush were silent to

7 Non lo di_rò col lab_bro, che tan_to ar_dir non ha che tan_to ar_dir non ha.

hear the alleys ringing, Oh saw you not My Lady out in the gar_den there

13 Non lo di_rò col lab_bro, che tan_to ar_dir non ha. Violin Fine

shaming the rose and li_ly for she is twice as fair.

19 For_se con le fa_vil_le dell' a_vi_de pu_pil_le, per

Though I am no_thing to her Though she must rare_ly look at me and

23 dir co_me tutt' ar_do, lo sguar_do par_le_ra D.C. al Fine

though I could nev_er woo her I love her till I die.

Source: http://hz.imslp.info/files/imglnks/usimg/3/3d/IMSLP19038-PMLP44855-HG_Band_76.pdf

Aria

Non lo dirò col labbro
Che tanto ardir non ha.
Forse con le faville
Dell'avide pupille,
Per dir come tutt'ardo,
Lo sguardo parlera
Non lo dirò col labbro
Che tanto ardir non ha.

Translation

I will not say it with my lips
which have not that courage;
Perhaps the sparks of my burning eyes,
Revealing my passion,
My glance will speak.

Silent Worship

Did you not hear My Lady
Go down the garden singing
Blackbird and thrush were silent
To hear the alleys ringing.

Oh saw you not My Lady
Out in the garden there
Shaming the rose and lily
For she is twice as fair.

Though I am nothing to her
Though she must rarely look at me
And though I could never woo her
I love her till I die.

Surely you heard My Lady
Go down the garden singing
Silencing all the songbirds
And setting the alleys ringing.

But surely you see My Lady
Out in the garden there
Rivaling the glittering sunshine
With a glory of golden hair.