

Una furtiva lagrima

(transposed up one whole step)

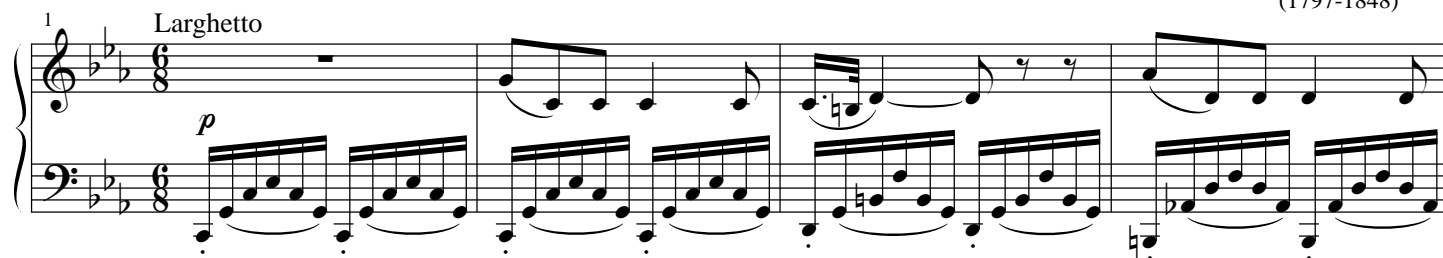
from

L'Elisir d'Amore

Felice Romani

Gaetano Donizetti
(1797-1848)

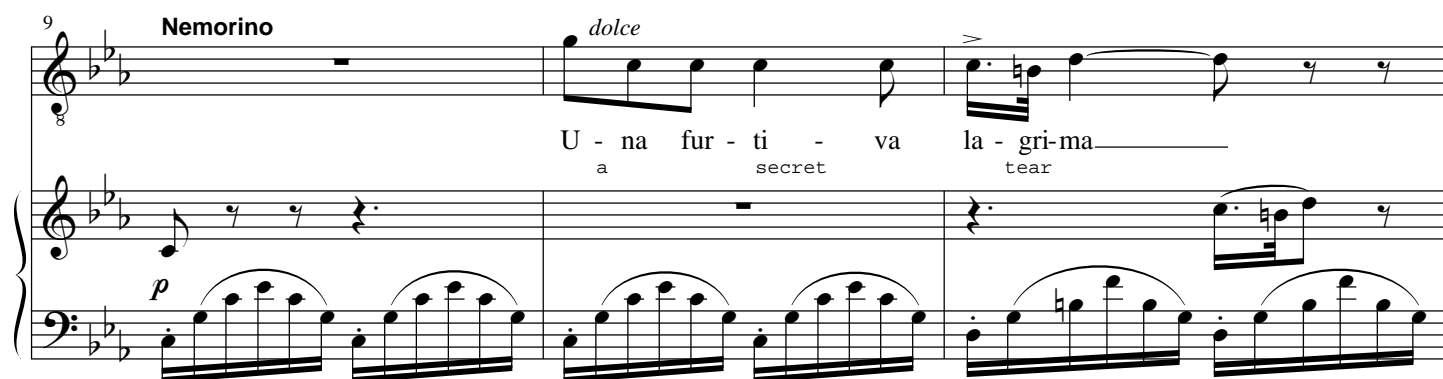
1 *Larghetto*



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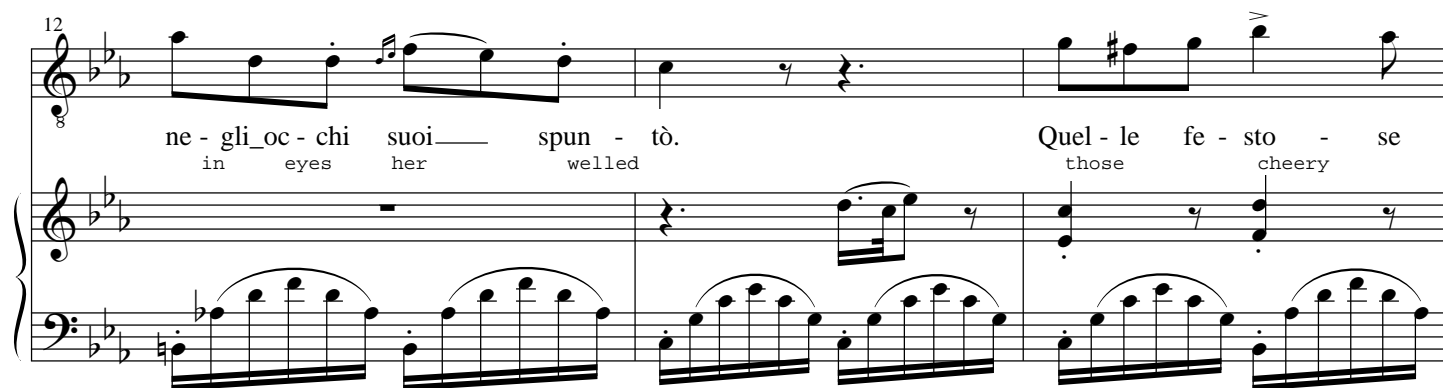


9 **Nemorino** *dolce*



U - na fur - ti - va la - gri - ma
a secret tear

12



ne - gli oc - chi suoi spun - tò. Quel - le fe - sto - se
in eyes her welled those cheery

For editorial notes and other information, see
<http://home.earthlink.net/~markdlew/shw/ElixFurt.htm>

15

gio - va-ni in - vi - di - ar - sem - brò.
girls to envy she seemed

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p Che più cer-can - do io vo'?
what more seeking I want

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f M'a - ma, sì, m'a - ma, lo ve - do, lo ve - do!
she loves me, yes, she loves me, it I see, it I see, do!

fp *p*

26

p Un so-lo i-stan - te i pal-pi-ti - del suo bel cor - sen -
a single instant the beats of her beautiful to feel

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tir. I miei so-spir con - fon - de-re per po-co a' suoi - so -

my sighs to mix for little with her

pp *smorz.*

34

spir. I pal - pi-ti, i pal - pi-ti sen - tir, con -

sighs the beats the beats to feel

37

fon - de-re i miei co' suoi so - spir! Cie - lo, si può - mo -

to mix mine with her sighs Heaven I could die

f

p

40

rir; di - più - non - chie-do, non chie - do. Ah! cie - lo, si può, si può - mo -

for more not I ask not I ask Heaven I could I could die

p

44

rir; di più non chie-do, non chie - do. Si può mo-
 for more not I ask not I ask I could die

47

rir, si può mo - rir d'a - mor.
 I could die of love

*Una furtiva lagrima
 negl'occhi suoi spuntò.
 Quelle festose giovani
 invidiar sembrò.
 Che più cercando io vo'?
 M'ama, lo vedo.*

*Un solo istante i palpiti
 del suo bel cor sentir.
 I miei sospir confondere
 per poco a' suoi sospir.
 Cielo, si può morir;
 di più non chiedo.*

A secret tear
 in her eyes welled.
 Those happy girls
 she seemed to envy.
 What more do I want to look for?
 She loves me; I see it.

For a single instant, the beats
 of her beautiful heart to feel.
 My sighs to mix,
 for a while, with her sighs.
 Heavens, I could die;
 I ask for no more.

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