

Piangono al pianger mio

Poem by Ottavio Rinuccini

Sigismondo d'India

Pian- go- no_al pian- ger mio le fe- re, _e_ i sas- si a' miei cal- di so- spir'

5

trag- gon so- spi- ri, a' miei cal- di so- spir' trag- gon so- spi- ri.

10

Ritornello BIII - L'a- er d'in- tor- no nu- bi- lo-

15

so fas- si, mos- so_ aneh'- gli_a pie- tà de' miei

35

par che di me si pian- ga_ e si so- spi- ri.

BIII -

2e a a a a a r a

40

Ritornello BIII - Par che di- ca cia- scun, mos-

a a a a a

45

so_ al mi- o duo- lo: "Che fai tu qui me- schin, do- glio

a a a a a

50

so_ e so- lo? Che fai tu qui me- schin, do- glio- so_ e so- lo?"

a a a a a

Translation:

The rocks and wild beasts weep with my weeping;
they heave sighs along with my hot sighs;
the surrounding air is moved with pity for my torments.
Wherever I stand, wherever I turn my steps,
I seem to find weeping and sighs.
Moved by my sorrows, each seems to say,
"Poor wretch, what are you doing here, sorrowful and alone?"