

# Piangono al pianger mio

Poem by Ottavio Rinuccini

Sigismondo d'India

5

Pian-go-no\_al pian-ger mio le fe-re,\_e\_i sas-si a' miei cal- di so- spir' trag-

10 6 4 #

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

15 4 #

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

20

fas- si, mos- so\_an- ch'e- gli\_a pie- tà de' miei mar-

25

ti- ri, mos- so\_an- ch'e- gli\_a pie- tà de' mie- i mar-

6 30

ti- ri. O- vun- que\_io po-

1) Notes added by editor to fill in rhythmic pattern.

35

so\_o- vun- que\_io vol- go\_i pas- si

40

par che di me si pian- ga\_e si so- spi- ri, par che di me si

45

pian- ga\_e si so- spi- ri.

4 3 3

Par che di- ca cia- scun, mos- so\_al mi- o duo-

55

lo: "Che fai tu qui me- schin, do- glio so\_e so- lo? Che fai tu

60

qui me- schin, do- glio- so\_e so- lo?"

1) In orig., 2 1/2 notes: Bb and A. Clashes with top line.

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?"