

The Doll Song

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The sweet birds out in the garden
Bright stars in the daytime sky above
All these things speak to a maiden (2X)
Of love! Oh, things speak to me of love.
Refrain: Ah, here is a song
It's so lovely
The song of Olympia, Olympia
Ah!

*Goodness! But what's going on,
Cochinelle?
Cochinelle, look, do something!*

Repeat Refrain.

Ah!
She that sings, each sound she utters
And each sigh, poor turtledove
Makes her heart go all aflutter (2X)
With love! Ah!
Her heart goes all aflutter with

love! Ah!

Second Refrain: Ah, here is a song so
utterly sweet.
The song of Olympia.
Olympia. Ah!

*What? It's happening again!
Cochinelle! Help me, help me!
You'll be the death of me!*

Repeat Second Refrain.

Voi, che sapete

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You know what love is
You're masters of the art
Ladies, please help me now, is love in
my heart? (2X)
I'll tell you all I feel today,
All I'm going through,
I'm so confused some way,
Everything is new.

I have a feeling now full of desire,
First flying up above the clouds, Next in
the fire!
Then I am freezing,
Then I start to burn
And just as the flames are easing, That
chill has returned.
I long for elements of grace
Outside of me.
Could they be someplace?
What can they be?

I sigh and moan now,
Like I don't care
Tremble and shake now,
I'm unaware.
I cannot find peace, not night or day
Yet I don't mind the least suff'ring this
way!
You know what love is, you're masters
of the art
Ladies, please help me now, is love in
my heart? (3X)

Un bel di vedremo

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One day we will witness
A smoke plume in the distance
Far away on the blue horizon
And then, a ship upon the ocean
And the ship is painted white
It sails into the harbor
The salute booms, cannons roar
He's returned once more
I don't go to meet him...Not I,
I wait on the hill, watching for him.

Wait for him, I watch for a very
long time.
I do not tire of the endless waiting.
And from the crowded city,
I see a man now
A tiny little speck. Oh
It's making its way up the hill now
Can it be? Can it be?
And when he's here, I wonder
What he'll say, what he'll say
He will call, Butterfly, called from
a distance
And I'll refuse to answer

And I'm staying in hiding
A bit for teasing and a bit so I don't die
From our reunion
And he will call out in concern
Call out my name, call out my name.
Oh! "Piccina, my little blossom,
My lemon-scented flower,"
The nicknames he used,
When he came to see me
This will all come to be
I can promise
Keep your fears far from me
My faith makes me fearless. I wait!

Caro nome

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Gualtier Maldé...
This is the name of my love,
So deeply felt upon my heart!
Cherished name; when first I heard
Made my heart beat uncontrolled.
You will always be the word
To remind of love's sweet hold
All my thoughts, my true desires
Fly to you whom I adore

On the day my breath expires
The last name I speak is yours.
All my thoughts, my true desires
Fly to you whom I adore
On the day of my last breath
The last name, the last name
I speak is yours
All my thoughts, my true desires
Fly to you whom I adore
Ah, ah, ah ...fly to you
The day my breath expires (2X)
Ah...the last name I speak is yours (2X)

My true desires
Fly to you whom I adore.
The day of my last breath I'll call...
Ah... The last name I speak
Ah... is yours...
Gualtier Maldé! Gualtier Maldé!
Cherished name; when first I heard
Made my heart beat uncontrolled.
On the day my breath expires
The last name I speak is yours.
Gualtier Maldé! Gualtier Maldé!