

THREE SONNETS OF MEDIÆVAL ITALY

TRANSLATED BY DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI: SET TO
MUSIC FOR ONE VOICE AND PIANO BY KURT SCHINDLER

Op. 14

THE LOST FALCON

(LO SPARVIERO FUGGITO)—13th Century

A Lady laments for her lost lover by similitude of a Falcon

HIGH

“THE FAIREST ONE OF ALL THE STARS”

(STELLA AMORIS)—14th Century

One Speaks of the Beginning of his Love

HIGH IN E MINOR MEDIUM IN D MINOR

SCORNED LOVE

(APPARIZIONE)—14th Century

One Speaks of his false Lady

MEDIUM IN A MINOR LOW IN G MINOR

Pr. 60¢ each

NEW YORK

G. SCHIRMER

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Lo Sparviero fuggito

Tapina me, che amava uno sparviero;
Amava'l tanto, ch'io me ne moria:
A lo richiamo ben m'era maniero,
Ed unque troppo pascer no'l dovia.
Or è montato e salito sì altero,
Assai più altero che far non solia;
Ed è assiso dentro a un verziero,
E un'altra donna l'averà in balia.
Isparvier mio, ch'io t'avea nodrito;
Sonaglio d'oro ti facea portare,
Perchè nell' uccellar fossi più ardito;
Or sei salito siccome lo mare,
Hai rotti le geti e sei fuggito,
Quando eri fermo nel tuo uccellare.

ANONYMOUS ITALIAN POEM, 13th CENTURY

The Lost Falcon

(A Lady laments for her lost Lover, by Similitude of a Falcon)

Alas for me, who loved a falcon well !
So well I loved him, I was nearly dead.
Ever at my low call he bent his head,
And ate of mine, not much, but all that fell.
Now he has fled, how high I cannot tell,
Much higher now than ever he has fled,
And is in a fair garden housed and fed;
Another lady, alas ! shall love him well.
O mine own falcon, whom I taught and reared !
Sweet bells of shining gold I gave to thee,
That in the chase thou shouldst not be afeared;
Now thou hast risen like the risen sea,
Broken thy jesses loose and disappeared,
As soon as thou wast skilled in falconry.

English translation by
DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI

To Alma Gluck

The Lost Falcon

Lo Sparviero fuggito

(A Lady laments for her lost Lover, by Similitude, of a Falcon.)

Anonymous Italian Poem, 13th century
Transl. by Dante Gabriel Rossetti

Kurt Schindler. Op. 14, No 1

Tempo rubato, ma andante in carattere

Voice

Piano

mf

A - las for me, who loved a fal - con well! So well I
Ta - pi - na me, che a - ma - va - u - no spar - vie - ro; A - ma - va' l

mf

loved him, I was near - ly dead. Ev - er at my low call — he bent his
tan - to, ch'io me ne mo - ria: A lo ri - chia - mo ben — m'e - ra ma -

poco f *p* *dolce e grazioso*

head, And ate of mine, not much, but all that fell.
 - nie - ro, Ed un-que trop - - po pa - - scer no'l do - via.

p *pp* *p*

p legg. *pp* *f espr. molto*

Now he has fled, how high I can-not tell, Much higher
 Or è mon - ta - to e sa - li - to sì al - te - ro, As - sai più al-

p *mf* *p*

now than ev - - er he has fled, And is _____ in a fair gar - den
 - te - ro che _____ far non so - lía; Ed è _____ as - si - so den - tro a

smorzando *a tempo dolce*

f *pp* *tr*

riten. smorz. *c. v.* *a tempo p dolce*

housed and fed; _____ An-oth - er la - dy, a - las! _____
 un ver - zie - ro, _____ E un al - tra don - - na

trm trm trm trm trm trm trm

caressando *mf* *marc.* *sfz*

shall love him well. _____
 là - ve - rà in ba - lià.

mf *sempre mf* *f con intensità*

Red. *Red.* *

mf espr. molto *dolciss.*

O mine own fal - con, whom I taught and reared! _____
 I - spar - vier mi - o, ch'io tà - vea no - dri - - to;

meno f *pp* *mf* *p* *con*

mf

Sweet bells of shin - ing gold I gave to thee, That in the
So - na - glio d'o - ro ti fa - cea por - tar, Per - chè nel -

sonorità armoniosa
f

p *pp*

mf *dolciss.*

chase thou shouldst not be a - fear'd; — Now thou hast
l'ue-cel-lar fos - si più ar - di - - to; Or sei sa -

cresc. *mf* *impetuoso* *ben suonato*

cresc. molto *Red.*

f *ff*

ris - - en like the ris - - en sea, — Bro -
- li - - to sic - co - me lo ma - - - re, Hai

f *più f con splendore*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

con forza, disperato *poco a poco calmandosi*

- ken thy jesses loose, and dis- ap - pear'd,
rot-ti le ge - - ti e sei fug - gi - - to,

con abbandono *ff*

ben suonare le figurazioni

mf *p* *p dolce*

As soon as thou wast
Quan - - do e-ri

mf *p* *pp dolce*

calmo

con emozione dolorosa

skilled in fal - - con-ry.
fer - - mo nel tuo uc - - cel-la - - re.

poco f *sonoro* *mf* *espress.*

lasciar suonare

p

Le Ciel The Sky

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

D'un sentiment simple et pur
Simply and naturally

Lent (♩ = 60) *pp*

Le ciel est par-des-sus le
The sky hangs far a-bove the

toit, Si bleu, si cal-me,
roof, So blue and calm;

mf

Un ar-bre par-des-sus le toit
A tree sways far a-bove the roof,

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PRICE 60 CENTS

Dansons la gigue! Come Dance the Jig!

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Helen Dudley

John A. Carpenter

Mouvementé (♩ = 72)
Con moto

Dan-sons la gi-gue! J'ai-mais sur-tout ses jo-lis yeux,
Come dance the jig! I al-ways loved her pret-ty eyes,

mf

Plus clairs que l'é-toi-le des
Far bright-er to me than star-ry

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PRICE 60 CENTS

«Il pleure dans mon cœur» "The tears fall in my heart"

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

Modéré (♩ = 172) *p*

Il
The

mf (The eighth-notes subdued and closely bound throughout) *molto rall.*

pleu-re dans mon cœur, Comme il pleut sur la vil-le.
tears fall in my heart, Like the rain on the ga-bies.

a tempo

Quelle est cet-te lan-gueur Qui pé-nè-tre mon cœur?
Would I knew what thou art, That hast flood-ed my heart!

simile

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Chanson d'Automne Song of Autumn

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

Lent et grave (♩ = 60) *p*

Les san-glots longs des vi-o-lons de l'au-tu-m-nal sobs Like vi-ol-throbs Mo-no-

tom-ne Bles-sent mon cœur du-ne lan-gueur mo-no-to-ne.
ton-ing, My spir-it wound With the sad sound Of their moan-ing.

Tout suf-fo-cant et blê-me quand son-ne l'heu-re,
And breath-less pain is mine, while time is creep-ing,

sempre p