

'O sole mio!

My Sunshine.

Poem by G. Capurro.
 English version by
 Henry G. Chapman.

E. di Capua.

Andantino.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The first system shows the piano accompaniment. The second system introduces the vocal line with a *p* dynamic. The lyrics are in Italian and English. The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics about a day of sunshine and clear sky. The fourth system concludes the piece with lyrics about a storm passing and a bright sun.

mf

p

1. Che bel - la co - sa
 1. Oh! what's so fine, dear,

'na iur - na - ta'e so - le, — n'a - ria se - re - na dop - - po 'na tem -
 As a day of sun - shine? — The sky is clear at last, — The rain and

pe - - stal — Pe' ll'a - ria fre - sca pa - re già 'na fe - sta...
 storm are past, — Thro' air so cool, so bright, Comes the fes - tal sun - light.

cresc. *mf*

- Che bel - la co - sa 'na iur - na - ta'e so - le. Ma n'a - tu
 - Oh! what's so fine, dear, As a day of sun - shine? An-oth - er

so - le cchiù bel-lo, ohi - nè, 'o so - le mi - o sta nfron - te a
 sun - light Far love-lier lies, Oh my own sun - shine! In your dear

f

te, 'o so - - - le 'o so - le mi - o
 eyes! Oh sun - - - shine, my own sun - shine,

p

- sta nfron - te a te, sta nfron - te a te!
 - In your dear eyes, in your dear eyes!

p

D. C.

'O Sole mio!

I

CHE bella cosa 'na iurnata 'e sole,
 N'aria serena doppo 'na tempesta!
 Pe' ll'aria fresca pare già 'na festa...
 Che bella cosa 'na iurnata 'e sole.

Ma n'atu sole
 Cchiù bello, ohinè,
 ||:'o sole mio
 Sta nfronte a te!:||

II

Lùceno 'e llastre d' 'a fenesta toia;
 'na lavannara canta e se ne vanta,
 E pe' tramente torce, spanne e canta,
 Lùceno 'e llastre d' 'a fenesta toia.

Ma n'atu sole, ecc.

III

Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne,
 Mme vene quase 'na malincunia;
 Sotto 'a fenesta toia restarria,
 Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne.

Ma n'atu sole
 Cchiù bello, ohinè,
 ||:'o sole mio
 Sta nfronte a te!:||

My Sunshine

I

Oh! what 's so fine, dear, as a day of sunshine?
 The sky is clear at last, the rain and storm are past,
 Through air so cool, so bright, comes the festal sunlight.
 Oh! what 's so fine, dear, as a day of sunshine?

Another sunlight
 Far lovelier lies,
 ||:Oh! my own sunshine,
 In your dear eyes.:||

II

The sunlight flashes from your windowsashes,
 And as her clothes she wrings, the washerwoman sings!
 She works with happy smile, and sings, for all the while
 The sunlight flashes from your windowsashes.

Another sunlight, etc.

III

When day is ending and the sun 's descending,
 A tender sadness pervades my gladness;
 I long to linger underneath your window,
 When day is ending and the sun 's descending.

For another sunlight
 Far lovelier lies,
 ||:Oh! my own sunshine,
 In your dear eyes.:||