

Merch Megan, or Peggy's Daughter

Galles

Ludwig van Beethoven,
26 walisische Lieder, WoO 155

Elaborazione di Mario Lanaro

Allegretto ♩ = 70 c.a

stacc. elegante p *mf*

Tenore
Merch Me-gan or Peg-gy's dau-ghter Merch Me-gan

Basso
stacc. elegante p *mf*
Merch Me-gan or Peg-gy's dau-ghter Merch Me-gan

4
p
or Peg-gy's dau-ghter Merch Me-gan Merch Me-gan

mf
Solista
barit.

1. In the white cot where Peg-gy dwells,— her
2. I'd bear her where the beams of morn— should
3. But, should the sul-try orb of day— too

p
or Peg-gy's dau-ghter Merch Me-gan Merch Me-gan

3. The rose up-on its stalk might— die,— and
2. Each bud-ding charm and op'-ning— grace,— that
1. That round her case-ment sweet-ly— blows,— and

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mf
or Peg-gy's dau... dau-ghter 1. That round her case-ment sweet-ly— blows,— and
2. Each bud-ding charm and op'-ning— grace,— that
3. The rose up-on its stalk might— die,— and

daugh-ter fair the rose— ex-cels
with— their bright-est rays— a-dorn
fierce-ly dart his fer-vid ray,

3. The rose up-on its stalk might die, and
2. Each bud-ding charm and op'-ning grace, that
1. That round her case-ment sweet-ly blows, and

mf
or Peg-gy's dau... dau-ghter 1. That round her case-ment sweet-ly blows, and
2. Each bud-ding charm and op'-ning grace, that
3. The rose up-on its stalk might die, and

Zeph - yr o'er — its ru - ins sigh! —
 moulds — her form — and decks — her face. —
 on — the gale — its fra - grance throws. —

on the gale its fra - grance throws. Merch Me - gan
 moulds her form and decks her face.
 Zeph - yr o'er its ru - ins sigh!

3. o'er — sigh! — Merch
 2. moulds — face. — Merch
 Solo Ten. 1. on — throws. — Merch

Zeph - yr o'er its ru - ins sigh!
 moulds her form and decks her face.
 on the gale its fra - grance throws.

1. O were she mine, the
 2. O were she mine, the
 3. No - I would keep my

on the gale its fra - - - grance throws. Merch Me - gan
 moulds her form and decks her face.
 Zeph - yr o'er its ru - - - ins sigh!

Merch Me - gan or Peg - - - gy's dau - ghter
 love - ly maid! — She soon — should leave the lone - ly shade.
 love - ly maid! — I'd bear — her from the lone - ly shade.
 love - ly maid — se - cure — be - neath the friend - ly shade.

1. 2. 3.

Merch Me - gan or Peg - - - gy's — dau - ghter

Finale

Merch Me - gan or Peg - gy's dau - ghter Merch Me - gan
 Merch Me - gan or Peg - gy's dau - ghter Merch Me - gan

mf *p*

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or Peg - gy's dau - ghter Merch!

or Peg - gy's dau - ghter Merch!

In the white cot where Peggy dwells,
 Her daughter fair the rose excels
 That round her casement sweetly blows,
 And on the gale its fragrance throws.
 O were she mine, the lovely maid!
 She soon would leave the lonely shade.

I'd bear her where the beams of morn
 Should with their brightest rays adorn
 Each budding charm and op'ning grace,
 That moulds her form and decks her face.
 O were she mine, the lovely maid!
 I'd bear her from the lonely shade.

But, should the sultry orb of day
 Too fiercely dart his fervid ray,
 The rose upon its stalk might die,
 And Zephyr o'er its ruins sigh!
 No - I would keep my lovely maid
 Secure beneath the friendly shade.

Traduzione: Nella casetta bianca dove vive Peggy, sua figlia supera di gran lunga la rosa che fiorisce soavemente intorno alla finestra spargendo la sua fragranza nella brezza. Oh, fosse mia, l'amabile fanciulla! Presto lascerebbe l'ombra solitaria. La porterei dove la luce del mattino adorni con i suoi raggi più brillanti il fascino incipiente e la nascente grazia, che modella il suo aspetto e adorna il suo volto. Oh, fosse mia, la bella fanciulla! La porterei via dall'ombra solitaria. Ma, se il sole afoso scagliasse i suoi caldi raggi con troppa veemenza, la rosa sul suo stelo potrebbe morire, e Zefiro sospirare sulle sue rovine! No, terrei la mia adorabile fanciulla al sicuro sotto l'ombra benevola.