

The Dairy House

Galles

Ludwig van Beethoven,
26 walisische Lieder, WoO 155

Elaborazione di Sandro Filippi

Allegretto più tosto vivace

p dolce

Tenore I
ex - pands the leaves, — and

Tenore II
ex - pands the leaves, and

Basso I
p dolce
with sun - ny show'rs ex - pands the leaves, and

Basso II
p dolce
And when the spring, with sun - ny show'rs, ex - pands the leaves, and

4 *p*

8 paints the flow'rs 1. A spread - ing haw - thorn shades the seat where
by the twi - light dim - ly seen, the

8 paints the flow'rs 1. A spread - ing haw - thorn shades the seat where
by the twi - light dim - ly seen, the

paints the flow'rs — 1. A spread - ing haw - thorn shades the seat where
by the twi - light dim - ly seen, the

paints the flow'rs — 1. A spread - ing haw - - - thorn
by the twi - - - light

7

8 I have fix'd — my cool re - treat; with
fai - ries dance — u - pon the green; in

I have fix'd — my cool re - treat; when the
fai - ries dance — u - pon the green; as they

I have fix'd — my cool re - treat; and when the spring, with
fai - ries dance — u - pon the green; and as they glide in

shades my — cool re - treat; when the
dim - ly u - pon the green; as they

10

sun - ny show'rs, ex - pands the leaves, — and paints the flow'rs,
 ai - ry ring, the bee - tle plies — his drow - sy wing;

sun - ny show'rs, ex - pands the leaves, and paints the flow'rs, a
 ai - ry ring, the bee - tle plies his drow - sy wing; and

spring green with and sun - - - ny paints the flow'rs, a
 green and and as drow - sy wing; and

13

thou - - sand it bloom, and fill the air — with
 wat - - - ching re - - - tires, the glow worm lights — her

thou - - sand it bloom, and fill the air lights with
 wat - - - ching day re - tires, the glow worm lights her

thou - - sand it bloom, and fill the air lights with
 wat - - - ching day re - tires, the glow worm lights her

thou - sands shrubs a - round — it bloom, and fill with
 wat - ching 'till — the day — re - tires, the glow worm

16

wild per - fume; — the light winds through the branch - es sigh, and
 el - fin fires; — while Mab, who guards my mil - ky store, her

wild per - fume; the light winds through the branch - es sigh, — and
 el - fin fires; while Mab, who guards my mil - ky store, — her

wild the light winds through the branch - es sigh, and
 el - - - fin Mab, who guards my mil - ky store, her

wild the light fires; the while branch - es
 el - - - fin fires; while Mab, her

19

1. 2. *mf*

lim - pid rills— run tink - ling by. 2. There, - fore the door. 3. The grate - ful Fay! She
 cream— bowl finds be -

lim - pid rills— run tink - ling by. - fore the door. grate - ful Fay! She
 cream— bowl finds be -

lim - pid rills run tink - ling by. - fore the door. grate - ful Fay! She
 cream bowl finds be -

lim - pid tink - ling by. - fore the door. grate - ful Fay! She
 cream be -

23

is so kind, no ca - ter - pil - lar there you find, nor wasp, nor fly the
 is so kind, no ca - ter - pil - lar there you find, cree - ping wasp, nor fly the
 is so kind, no ca - ter - pil - lar there you find, no cree - ping thing, nor wasp, nor fly the
 is so kind, no there you find, cree - ping wasp, the

28

lat - tic'd win - dows dare come nigh; long legg'd Spin - ner her flim - sy web— be -
 lat - tic'd win - dows dare come nigh; no long— legg'd Spin - ner nigh - tly weaves her flim - sy web— be -
 lat - tic'd win - dows dare come nigh; no long legg'd Spin - ner flim - sy
 lat - tic'd dare come nigh;— no long legg'd Spin - ner flim - sy

33

-neath the eaves;— but clean and neat, as by a charm, the fai - ries keep— my dai - ry farm;

-neath the eaves; but clean and neat, as by a charm,— the fai - ries keep— my dai - ry farm;

be - neath clean and neat, as by a charm, the fai - ries keep my dai - ry farm; the

be - neath clean and by a fai - ries dai - ry farm;

38

fai - ries dai - ry farm; the fai - ries dai - ry farm.

fai - ries dai - ry farm; the dai - ry farm.

fai - ries keep— my dai - ry farm; the fai - ries keep— my dai - ry farm; the dai - ry farm.

the fai - ries keep— my dai - ry farm; the dai - ry farm.

A spreading hawthorn shades the seat
Where I have fix'd my cool retreat;
And when the spring, with sunny show'rs,
Expands the leaves, and paints the flow'rs,
A thousand shrubs around it bloom,
And fill the air with wild perfume;
The light winds through the branches sigh,
And limpid rills run tinkling by.

There, by the twilight dimly seen,
The fairies dance upon the green,
And as they glide in airy ring,
The beetle plies his drowsy wing;
And watching 'till the day retires,
The glow worm lights her elfin fires;
While Mab, who guards my milky store,
Her cream bowl finds before the door.

The grateful Fay! She is so kind
No caterpillar there you find,
No creeping thing, nor wasp, nor fly
The lattic'd windows dare come nigh;
No long legg'd Spinner nightly weaves
Her flimsy web beneath the eaves;
But clean and neat, as by a charm,
The fairies keep my dairy farm.

Traduzione: Un ampio biancospino ripara il luogo dove ho stabilito il mio fresco rifugio; e quando la primavera, con scrosci di sole, fa aprire le foglie e dipinge i fiori, intorno ad essa fiorisce un'infinità di arbusti, riempiendo l'aria di profumi selvaggi; il vento leggero sospira tra i rami, e limpidi ruscelli scorrono tintinnando. Là, visibili appena al crepuscolo, le fate danzano tra il verde, e mentre si librano in cerchio, lo scarabeo piega la sua ala sonnolenta. E guardando il giorno che si conclude la lucciola accende i suoi magici fuochi; mentre Mab, che custodisce la mia casera, trova la sua scodella di panna davanti alla porta. La grata Fay è così gentile, lì non si trova alcun bruco, nessun essere che strisci, vespa, o mosca osa venire vicino alle grate delle finestre; nessun filatore dalle lunghe zampe tesse la notte la sua fragile tela sotto la grondaia; ma, come per incanto, le fate tengono pulita e in ordine la mia casera.