

1 spoken text

2 piano accompaniment

Caro mio ben

My dear beloved

Poet unknown

Tommaso Giordani
(1730–1806)Larghetto [$\text{♩} = c.44$]Original key
F major

dolce

4

f *p* *f* *tr*

8 *p*

Ca - ro mio ben, cre - di - mi al - men, sen - za di
Dear my beloved, believe-me at-least, without [of]

p

11 *tr* *p*

te lan - gui - sce il cor. — Ca - ro mio ben, sen - za di
you languishes the heart. Dear my beloved, without [of]

poco f *p*

3 spoken text

4 piano accompaniment

Santa Lucia

Saint Lucy

Italian folksong

Teodoro Cottrau

(1827-79)

Andantino [$\text{♩} = c.100$]

Original key
C major

6 *mp*

Sul ma - re luc-ci-ca l'a - stro d'ar - gen-to, Pla - ci - da è
Above-the sea glistens the star of silver, calm is

12

l'on - da, pro-spe-ro è il ven - to; Sul ma - re luc-ci-ca l'a - stro d'ar -
the wave, favourable is the wind; Above-the sea glistens the star of

18

- gen - to, Pla - ci - da è l'on - da, pro - spe - ro è il ven - to;
silver, calm is the wave, favourable is the wind;

Non lo dirò col labbro

I will not say this with my lips Georg Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

Background

Handel's opera *Tolomeo* ('Ptolemy') opened at the King's Theatre in Haymarket, London in 1728. Set in ancient Cyprus, the banished joint ruler of Egypt, Ptolemy IX, lives on the island as a shepherd under the name Osmín, while his wife Seleuce takes the name Delia. The king of Cyprus, the despotic Araspe, pursues Seleuce while his sister, Elisa, is in love with Ptolemy. After various twists of the plot, Ptolemy is returned to the throne by his younger brother Alessandro (a castrato role) and is re-united with Seleuce. *Tolomeo* was the last opera written by Handel for the rival sopranos Faustina Bordoni and Francesca Cuzzoni, with the role of Ptolemy taken by the well-known castrato Senesino and the brother – Alessandro – sung by Antonio Baldi. This cavatina is sung in Act I by Alessandro but is more familiar to English audiences as 'Silent Worship', with alternative words by Arthur Somervell.

Idiomatic translation

I will not say this with my lips as they do not have courage;
 Maybe the sparks from my eager eyes will reveal the passion I have for you.
 My gaze will do the speaking.

Pronunciation – Non lo dirò col labbro [nɔn lo dirɔ kɔl labːbrɔ]

Non lo dirò col labbro che tanto ardir non ha.

nɔn lo dirɔ kɔl labːbrɔ ke tãntoardir nɔn a

Forse con le faville dell' avide pupille

fɔrse kɔn le favilːle delːlãvide pupilːle

per dir come tutto ardo lo sguardo parlerà.

per dir kome tuttɔardɔ lo zgwãrdɔ parlerã

Further notes

Although liaisons are not marked between **tanto ardir**, **dell' avide** and **tutto ardo**, these words are joined together when sung and no separation should be audible between them.