

Rosemonde (Rosamonde)

Marc Constantin (English words by Clifton Bingham)

Cécile Chaminade

Andante

Voice

Piano

marcato assai

cresc.

f

4

p

f

Pour-quoi tar-de - t'il à ve-nir
Comes he not, my heart, tell me why,

Quand jesuis à l'at - ten - dre,
Why so long is he de - lay - ing!

ben sostenuto

p

f

cresc.

9

dolce

poco sfargando

p

Craint-il, hé - las! - mon re-gard ten-dre Et - mon pre-mier sou - pir!
Ah, does he fear to list to my pray-ing, To - hear my ten - der sigh!

Dieu qui dai-gnez
Heav'n, that deigns to

cresc.

f

p

OpenScore (CC0)

vivace-music.org

nous bé-nir, Pi - tié, pi - tié pour mon mar-tyr! O Dieu qui dai - gnez nous bé-nir Pi -
 watch a-bove, O pit - y me, be - cause I love! Heav'n, th-at deigns to - watch a - bove, O -

f *dim.* *p*

mf *dim.* *p*

-tié pour mon mar-tyr! Ou - bli - ant les tra-vaux du jour, - Au vil - lage on som -
 - pit - y, for I love! Rest - ing from the la - bor of day, - All the world lies in

mf

mf

- meil - le, Quand moi seu - le j - ci je veil - le Con - dui - te - par l'a-mour! Faut -
 slum - ber deep, I a - lone here vi - gil keep, - Wai - ting one still far a - way! Ah,

p *cresc.* *f* *p*

p *cresc.* *f*

29

cresc. *cresc.* *f*

- il at - ten - dre son re - tour_ Dans ce tris - te sé - jour! Faut - il at - ten - dre_
 must I wait al - way in vain_ Tho' my heart may break for pain? Ah, must I wait al -

p *cresc.* *cresc.* *f*

34

dim. *p* *dolcissimo* *p*

son re - tour Dans ce tris - te sé - jour! Ah! _____ des lar - mes voi - lent mes yeux!
 - way in - vain, Tho' my heart may break for pain? Ah! _____ mine eyes are blind - ed with fears,

dim. *dim.*

p *p* *p*

39

mf *p* *cresc.* *f*

m'est - il in - fi - dè - le! Peut ê - tre hé - las une au - tre bel - le É - cou - te ses a -
 Shall I faith - less fear him; Is there one fair - er, dear - er, a - near him, One who his vovs now

cresc. *p* *cresc.*

mf *f*

p *cresc.* *p*

-veux? Ah! si là-haut l'on ai-me mieux, Je veux mon-ter aux cieux; Ah! si la-
 hears? Ah, if they love tru-ly a-bove, Let me die then, for I love; Ah! if they

cresc. *f* *p* *poco slargando*

-haut l'on ai-me mieux, Je veux mon-ter aux cieux, mon-ter aux
 love tru-ly a-bove, Let me die, then, for I love, I love, I
colla voce.

m. g. lento

cieux!
 love!