

Tõnu Kõrvits

Moonlight, Summer Moonlight

Words by Emily Brontë

for voice (mezzosoprano), violin, violoncello and piano

2014

for Anja

'Tis moonlight, summer moonlight,
All soft and still and fair;
The solemn hour of midnight
Breathes sweet thoughts everywhere

But most where trees are sending
Their breezy boughs on high,
Or stooping low are lending
A shelter from the sky.

And there in those wild bowers
A lovely form is laid;
Green grass and dew-steeped flowers
Wave gently round her head.

Kuuvalgus suveõine,
nii mahe, võluvaik.
Õö hingab pühalikkust,
õrn mõttes iga paik.

Kuid eriti puuladvus,
kus oksad lendlevad,
või kummardudes taeva
eest varjamas on maad.

Just seal, metslehtlas haljas
on neidis puhkel maas,
hein, kastevärsked lilled
pea ümber hällimas.

Tõlkinud Doris Kareva

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♩. = ca 48-52

Mezzo-sopr.

pp

'Tis moon-light, 'tis sum-mer moon-light,

VI.

sul tasto *ppp* *ord.* *sul pont.* *poco*

Vc.

sul tasto *ppp* *ord.* *sul pont.* *poco*

Piano

ppp (let vibrate)

5

Voc.

all soft and still and fair;

VI.

pp *poco* *sim.* *pizz.*

Vc.

pp *poco* *sim.* *pizz.*

Pno.

5