

# Piangono al pianger mio

Poem by Ottavio Rinuccini

Sigismondo d'India

5

Pian-go-no\_al pian-ger mio le fe-re,\_e\_isas-si a'miei cal- di so-spir'trag-

10

gon so-spi- ri, a'miei cal- di so-spir' trag- gon so-spi- ri.

15

Ritornello BIII - L'a- er d'in- tor- no nu- bi- lo-

20

so fas- si, mos-so\_an- ch'e- gli\_a pie- tà

1) Notes added by editor to fill in rhythmic pattern.

25

de' miei mar- ti- ri, mos-so\_an-ch'e-gli\_a pie-tà de' mie- i mar-

30

ti- ri.

Ritornello BIII -

35

O-vun-que\_io po- so\_o-vun-que\_io vol- go\_i pas-

40

si par che di me si pian-ga\_e si so- spi-ri,



Translation:

The rocks and wild beasts weep with my weeping;  
they heave sighs along with my hot sighs;  
the surrounding air is moved with pity for my torments.  
Wherever I stand, wherever I turn my steps,  
I seem to find weeping and sighs.  
Moved by my sorrows, each seems to say,  
"Poor wretch, what are you doing here, sorrowful and alone?"