

Lydia

LECONTE de LISLE

G. FAURÉ

Andante *p*

Ly - di - a sur tes
Ly - di - a, on your

sempre dolce

Ped. *

ro - ses jou - es Et sur ton col frais et si blanc, Roule é -
cheeks of ros - es, And up - on your neck fair and white Rolls in

tin - ce - lant L'or flu - i - de que tu dé - nou - es;
spark - ling gold Now, the sun that on you re - pos - es!

p

Le jour qui luit est le meilleur, Ou-bli-ons l'é-ter-nel-le tom-be;
 This day that beams is still the best; Let's for-get the e-ter-nal sad-ness;

cresc. *dolce*

Lais-se tes bai-sers, tes bai-sers de co-lom-be Chan-ter sur ta lèvre en fleur,
 Let your kis-ses, soft like a dove, in their glad-ness, Sing up-on your budding lips,

rall. *p*

sur ta lèvre en fleur. Un lys ca-ché ré-pand sans ces-se
 on your lips so blest! A li-ly hid, now gives un-ceas-ing

rall. *a tempo* *p sempre*

Ped. *

Une o-deur di-vine en ton sein; Les dé-li-ces comme
 Fra-grance from your breast all di-vine; So en-tranced is this

cresc.

un es-saim Sor-tent de toi, jeu-ne dé-es-se Je t'aime et meurs, ô
 soul of mine It thrills with joy, God-dess so youth-ful! My life to-day Love

cresc.

dolce

mes a-mours, Mon âme en bai-sers m'est ra-vi-e! O Ly-di-a rends-
 takes a-way With kis-ses so fond and so truth-ful! Oh, Ly-di-a, My

dolce

riten. *p*

moi la vi-e, Que je puis-se mou-rir, mou-rir tou
 life re-turn me That I may die al-way, may die al-

riten. *p*

jours!
 way!

a tempo p