

11 Gaetano Donizetti

Cessi, ah cessi / Dalle stanze ove Lucia (*Lucia di Lammermoor*)

Cessi, ah cessi quel contento

Stop, ah, stop this gaiety!

Cessi, cessi ...

Stop, stop ...

un fiero evento! Ah!

a dreadful deed! Ah!

Dalle stanze ove Lucia

From the room to where Lucia

tratta avea col suo consorte,

had retired with her spouse,

un lamento ... un grido uscia,

a wail ... a cry was heard,

come d'uom vicino a morte!

one of a man close to death!

Corsi ratto in quelle mura ...

I ran to the chambers ...

ahi! terribile sciagura!

oh! gruesome tragedy!

Steso Arturo al suol giaceva

Lying on the floor was Arturo,

muto, freddo, insanguinato!

mute, cold, covered in blood!

E Lucia l'acciar stringeva,

And Lucia was holding the blade

che fu già del trucidato!

that had once belonged to the murdered one!

Ella in me le luci affisse ...

Her eyes fixated me ...

Il mio sposo ov'è? mi disse,

My husband, where is he? she asked me,

e nel volto suo pallente

and in her pale face

un sorriso balenò!

a smile flared up!

Infelice!

Wretched one!

della mente la virtude a lei mancò!

she was going insane!

Ah! quella destra di sangue impura

Ah! might this hand, besmeared with blood,

l'ira non chiami su noi del ciel.

not bring about the fury of the heavens.

Ella in me le luci affisse,

Her eyes fixated me,

l'acciar, l'acciar stringeva!

the blade, the blade she was holding!