

# Tempest of the Heart

From VERDI'S "Il Trovatore"

*Largo*

1. Her bright eyes whose ra - diant gleam - ing Pales the stars in yon fair  
 2. Airs that wan - der, mur - m'ring round us, Waft the prayer that I, so  
 1. Il ba - len del suo sor - ri - so d'u - na stel - la vin - ce il

heav - en, With her smile in beauty beam - ing, Round me throw their witching spell, new ardor  
 lonely, Breathe for those blest ties that bound us, While her love, oh! rare sweet dream, is mine, mine  
 rag - gio; il ful - gor del suo bel vi - so no - vo in - fon - de, no - vo in fon - de a me co -

giv - en! Ah! this pas - sion pure with - in me burn - ing, More than  
 on - ly! Ah! this pas - sion pure with - in me burn - ing, More than  
 rag - gio. Ah! l'a mor, l'a - mo - re ond' ar - do le fa -

words shall plead a lov - er's part; . . . Her bright glan - ces on me . . .  
 vel - li in mi - o fa - vor. . . sper - da il so - le d'un suo . . .

turn - ing, Calm the tem - pest, Calm the tem - pest, in my heart.  
 sguar - do la tem - pes - ta, la tem - pes - ta del mio cor.

*con espressione*

This pure pas - sion in me burn - ing, More than words shall win me  
 Ah! l'a - mor, l'a - mo-re ond' ar - do le fa - vel - li in mio fa -

fa - vor, Her bright glan - ces on me turn - ing Calm the tem - pest in my  
 vo - re, sper - da il so - le d'un suo sguar - do la tem - pes - ta del mio

heart. This pure pas - sion in me burn - ing More than words shall win me  
 cor. Ah! l'a - mor, l'a - mo-re ond' ar - do le fa - vel - li in mio fa -

fa - vor, Her bright glan - ces on me turn - ing, Calm the tem - pest,  
 vo - re, sper - da il so - le d'un suo sguar - do la tem - pes - ta

*Cadenza ad lib.*  
 Ah! . . . . . calm the tem-pest in my heart.  
 Ah! . . . . . si, la tem-pest - ta del mio cor.