

Una Furtiva Lagrima

Michael Bolton

(L'elisir d'amore) (One tear that falls so furtively)

Una furtiva lagrima
Negl'occhi suoi spunto:
Quelle festose giovani
Invidiar sembro.
Che piu cercando io vo?
Che piu cercando io vo?
M'ama, si m'ama, lo vedo, lo vedo.
Un solo instante i palpiti
Del suo bel cor sentir!
I miei sospir, confondere
Per poco a' suoi sospir!
I palpiti, i palpiti sentir,
Confondere i miei coi suoi sospir
Cielo, si puo morir!
Di piu non chiedo, non chiedo.
Ah! Cielo, si puo, si puo morir,
Di piu non chiedo, non chiedo.
Si puo morir, si puo morir d'amor.

SYNOPSIS

Nemorino is in love with a wealthy girl, but she says she isn't interested in poor boys like him. Desperate, he buys a "Love potion" that only turns out to be cheap red wine. And yet, Nemorino believes the "Elixir" will work. When he sees her cry, he knows she has fallen for him at last.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

One tear that falls so furtively
From her sweet eyes has just sprung,
As if she envied all the youths
Who laughingly passed her right by.
What could I want more than this?
She loves me! I see it.
One moment just to hear her heart,
Beating so close next to mine,
To hear my sighs like they were hers,
Her sighings as if they were mine!
Heavens, please take me now:
All that I wanted is mine now!