

# SONGS OF NATURE (OP. 63) (V PŘÍRODĚ)

## **(i) Melodies fell into my soul**

Napadly písně v duši mou,  
nezavolány, z nenadání,  
jako když rosy napadá,  
po stéblokadeřavé stráni.  
Kol se to mihá perlami,  
i cítím dech tak mladý, zdravý,  
že nevím, zda jsou radost má,  
či pláč mé duše usedavý.  
Však rosu luna zrodila,  
a není písním v duši stání:  
tekou co slast a slza má,  
a den se chystá ku svitání.

Music by Antonín Dvořák (1841-1904)  
Words by Vítězslav Hálek (1835-1874)  
English translation Fergus Black © 2005

# Melodies fell into my soul

## Songs Of Nature Op. 63 No. 1

**Andante** ♩ = 92

*pp*

Soprano  
Me-lo-dies fell in - to my soul, \_\_\_\_\_ All in a mo - ment,

Alto  
Me-lo-dies fell, they fell in - to my soul, All in a mo - ment,

Tenor  
Me-lo-dies fell in - to my soul, \_\_\_\_\_ All in a mo - ment,

Bass  
Me-lo-dies fell in - to my soul, \_\_\_\_\_ All in a mo - ment,

7

S  
songs came un - bid-den; As comes the dew at ear - ly morn, \_\_\_\_\_

A  
songs came un - bid-den; As comes the dew, the dew at ear - ly morn.

T  
songs came un - bid-den; As comes the dew at ear - ly morn, \_\_\_\_\_

B  
songs came un - bid-den; As comes the dew at ear - ly morn, \_\_\_\_\_

13

S on - to the green grass - y hills fall - - - ing. Dew of my

A on - to the grass - y green hills fall - - - ing. Dew of my

T on - to the green grass - y hills fall - ing. Dew of my

B on - to the grass - y green hills fall - ing. Dew of my

*pp* *pp* *pp* *pp* *pp* *pp* *pp* *pp*

18

S heart, pearls flic - ker now: Now I feel young be

A heart, \_ pearls flic - ker now: Now I feel young, feel young be

T heart, \_ pearls flic - ker now: Now I feel young, I feel young be -

B heart, of my heart, pearls flic - ker now: Now I feel young, feel young be

*p* *p* *p* *pp* *p* *p* *p* *p*

23

S *f* *pp* *p* *f*  
 fore the sun - rise. I can - not tell if this is joy or

A *f* *pp* *p* *f*  
 fore the sun - rise. I can - not tell if this is joy or

T *f* *pp* *p* *f*  
 fore the sun - rise. I can - not tell if this is joy or

B *f* *pp* *p* *f*  
 fore the sun - rise. I can - not tell if — this is joy or —

28

S *p* *pp*  
 sad and for - lorn, cry - ing deep in my soul. —

A *p* *pp*  
 sad and for - lorn, cry - ing deep in my soul. —

T *p* *pp*  
 sad — and for - lorn, cry - ing deep in my soul. —

B *p* *pp*  
 sad and for - lorn, cry - ing deep in my soul. —

33

S *p* But as the moon gives birth to dew, *p* songs must come forth from

A *p* But as the moon gives birth to dew, *p* songs must come forth from

T *p* But as the moon gives birth to dew, *pp* songs must come forth from us in

B *p* But as the moon gives birth to dew, *p* songs must come forth from

39

S *f* us in joy or sor - row: From me they flow in hap - pi - ness or

A *f* us in joy or sor - row: From me they flow in hap - pi - ness and

T *f* joy or sor - - - row: From me they flow in hap - pi - ness and

B *f* us in joy or sor - row: From me they flow in hap - pi - ness and

44

S *p* \_\_\_\_\_ *pp*  
 tears of sad - ness, \_\_\_\_\_ and they wel - come the day, As

A *p* \_\_\_\_\_ *pp*  
 tears, sad tears, sad tears, and they wel - come the day, As

T *p* \_\_\_\_\_ *pp*  
 tears, \_\_\_\_\_ sad tears, \_\_\_\_\_ and they wel - - - come the day, As

B *p* \_\_\_\_\_ *pp*  
 tears, sad, \_\_\_\_\_ sad tears, \_\_\_\_\_ for the new day, As

49

S \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*  
 dawn's \_\_\_\_\_ first light u - shers in the morn - - - ing.

A \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*  
 dawn's first light u - shers in the morn - - - ing.

T \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*  
 dawn's \_\_\_\_\_ first light u - shers in the morn - - - ing.

B \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*  
 dawn's first light u - shers in the morn - - - ing.