

La Chanson du Pêcheur

The Song of the Fisherman

(Lament)

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English words by Marion Farquhar

Gabriel Fauré, Op. 4, No. 1

Voice *Moderato* *dolce*

Ma belle a-mie est mor-te, Je pleu-re-rai_ tou-jours!
 My love - ly one has left me, And from all joy_ I part,

Piano

Sous la tombe elle em - por - te Mon âme et mes a - mours.
 Deep in her tomb she car - ried Both my soul and my heart.

Dans le ciel sans m'at - ten - dre, El - le s'en re - tour - na,
 Back to heav - en, un - heed - ing, An - gels led her a - way,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the mood is 'dolce'. The piano part is in two staves (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature. The score is divided into three systems, each with two lines of music. The lyrics are written below the voice staff. The piano part features several triplet figures and dynamic markings like 'p' and 'f'. There are also some performance instructions like 'Ped.' and asterisks at the end of lines.

mf L'an - ge qui l'em-me-na Ne vou - lut pas me pren - dre. *p* Que mon sort
None thought of tak-ing me; None would an-swer my plead - ing. O how hard

cresc. est a - mer! Ah! sans a-mour, *f* sans a - mour,
fate can be! Left with-out love, with - out love,

p S'en al - ler sur la mer!
I must sail out to sea!

p La blan - che cré - a - tu - re Est cou - chée au cer - cueil,
The pale, be - lov - ed crea - ture Now must sleep on her bier,

Com-medans la na-tu-re Tout me pa-raît en deuil! La co-lombe ou-bli-ée
 And, as it is in na-ture, All is des-o-late here! The dove, de-vot-ed and true,

Pleure et songe à l'ab-sent, Mon â-me pleure et sent
 Mourns the one that is gone, My soul is half a soul,

Qu'elle est dé-pa-reil-lée! Que mon sort
 Sad and bro-ken in two! O how hard

est fate a-mer! Ah! sans a-mour,
 can be! Left with-out love,

f

sans a - mour, S'en al - ler sur la
with - out love, I must sail out to

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

f

mer! Sur moi la nuit im - men - se
sea! The night, so vast and lone - ly

Red. * *Red.* *

f

pla - ne comme un lin - ceul, Je chan - te ma ro - man - ce
Weighs me down like a pall, I sing ro - man - ces, though

p

que le ciel en - tend seul! Ah! comme elle é - tait bel - le
No one lis - tens at all! She was my joy and plea - sure,

Red. *Red.*

et com-bien je l'ai-mais, Je n'ai - me - rai ja - mais
O so pre-cious to me! I'll love no oth - er love

f

And.

U - ne femme au-tant qu'el - le! Que mon sort est a - mer!
As I loved my trea - sure! O how hard fate can be!

p *cresc.*

And.

Ah! sans a-mour, sans a - mour, S'en al - ler
Left with - out love, with - out love, I must sail

f *rall.*

And.

sur la mer!
out to sea!

a tempo *dim.*

And. *