

Cruel Sister

Pentangle

BRANO IN AUDIO SU YOUTUBE

<https://youtu.be/FxhKOR2U-JY>

There lived a lady by the North Sea shore
Lay the bend to the bonnie broom
Two daughters were the babes she bore
Fa la la la - la la la la la la...
As one grew bright as it's the sun
So coal black grew the elder one

A knight came riding to the lady's door
He'd travelled far to be their wooer
He courted one with gloves and rings
But he loved the other above all things

"Oh sister will you go with me
To watch the ships sail on the sea?"
She took her sister by the hand
And led her down to the North Sea strand

And as they stood on the windy shore
The dark girl threw her sister o'er
Sometimes she sank, sometimes she swam
Crying, "Sister, reach to me your hand!"

"Oh Sister, Sister, let me live
And all that's mine I'll surely give"
"Your own true love that I'll have and more
But thou shalt never come ashore"

And there she floated like a swan
The salt sea bore her body on
Two minstrels walked along the strand
And saw the maiden float to land

They made a harp of her breast bone
Whose sound would melt a heart of stone
They took three locks of her yellow hair
And with them strung the harp so rare

They went into her father's hall
To play the harp before them all
But when they laid it on a stone
The harp began to play alone

The first string sang a doleful sound
"The bride her younger sister drowned."

The second string as that they tried,
In terror sits the black-haired bride

The third string sang beneath their bow
"And surely now her tears will flow"

Una dama viveva sulle rive del Mare del Nord
Metti il giunco alla bella ginestra¹ (*ripetuto*)
Due figlie erano le bimbe che partorì
Fa la la la - la la la la la la... (*ripetuto*)
Come una cresceva luminosa come il sole
Così nera come il carbone crebbe la grande

Un cavaliere giunse alla loro porta
Molto aveva viaggiato per chiederne la mano.
Corteggiò una con guanti e anelli
Ma amava l'altra sopra ogni cosa

"Oh sorella vuoi venire con me
A guardare le navi che solcano il mare?"
Prese la sorella per mano
E la portò alla spiaggia sul Mare del Nord

E mentre stavano in piedi sulla riva ventosa
La bruna spinse la sorella giù nel mare
Ora affondava sott'acqua e ora nuotava
Gridando "Sorella, dammi la mano!"

"Oh sorella, sorella, lasciami vivere
E tutto ciò che è mio io di certo ti darò"
"Il tuo amore vero io avrò, e anche più
Ma tu non tornerai mai a riva"

E lì lei galleggiava come un cigno
Il mare salato teneva su il suo corpo
Due menestrelli camminavano lungo la spiaggia
E videro la fanciulla adagiata sulla riva

Fecero un'arpa del suo sterno
Il cui suono scioglierebbe un cuore di pietra
Presero tre ciocche dei suoi biondi capelli
E tesero d'essi le corde dell'arpa più rara

Giunsero nella sala di suo padre
Per suonare l'arpa davanti a tutti loro
Ma quando la posarono su una pietra
L'arpa prese a suonare da sola

La prima corda cantò con suono dolente
"La sposa ha affogato la sua sorella minore"

La seconda corda appena la toccarono
Gettò in terrore la sposa dai capelli neri

La terza corda cantò sotto il loro archetto
"E per certo ora le sue lacrime scorreranno"

¹ In altre traduzioni "bend", piega: "fai la piega alla bella ginestra"; in entrambi i casi con significato sessuale.

When I was in my prime

Pentangle

BRANO IN AUDIO SU YOUTUBE

<https://youtu.be/alaUnUPuAYg>

When I was in my prime
I flourished like a vine
There came along a false young man
Come stole away my time
Come stole away my time
The gardener standing by
Three choices he gave to me
The pink, the violet and red rose
Which I refused all three
Which I refused all three.
The pink's no flower at all
For it fades away to soon
The violet is too pale a hue
I think I'll wait 'til June
I think I'll wait 'til June
In June the red rose blooms
That's not the flower for me
I think I'll pluck the red rose off
And plant a willow tree
And plant a willow tree
And the willow tree shall weep
And the willow tree shall whine
I wish I was in the young man's arms
That won the heart of mine
That won the heart of mine.
If I'm spared for one year more
And God should grant me grace
I'll weep a bowl of crystal tears
To wash his deceitful face
To wash his deceitful face.

Quando fui nella mia primavera
Io sboccai come una vite
Giunse un giovane uomo bugiardo
Venne e rubò i miei anni
Venne e rubò i miei anni
Il giardiniere venne
Tre scelte mi offrì
Il garofano, la viola e la rosa rossa
Che io rifiutai tutte e tre
Che io rifiutai tutte e tre
Il garofano non è un fiore per nulla
Poiché sfiorisce troppo presto
La viola ha troppo tenue colore
Io penso che aspetterò fino a giugno
Io penso che aspetterò fin a giugno.
In giugno la rosa rossa fiorisce
Ma quello non è il fiore per me
Penso che strapperò via la rosa rossa
E planterò un salice piangente
E planterò un salice piangente.
E il salice dovrà piangere
E il salice dovrà gemere
Vorrei essere tra le braccia del giovane
Che questo mio cuore ha vinto
Che questo mio cuore ha vinto
Se un anno ancora mi è dato
E Dio mi concederà la grazia
Piangerò una coppa di lacrime di cristallo
Per lavare il suo volto bugiardo
Per lavare il suo volto bugiardo

Where the Wild Roses Grow

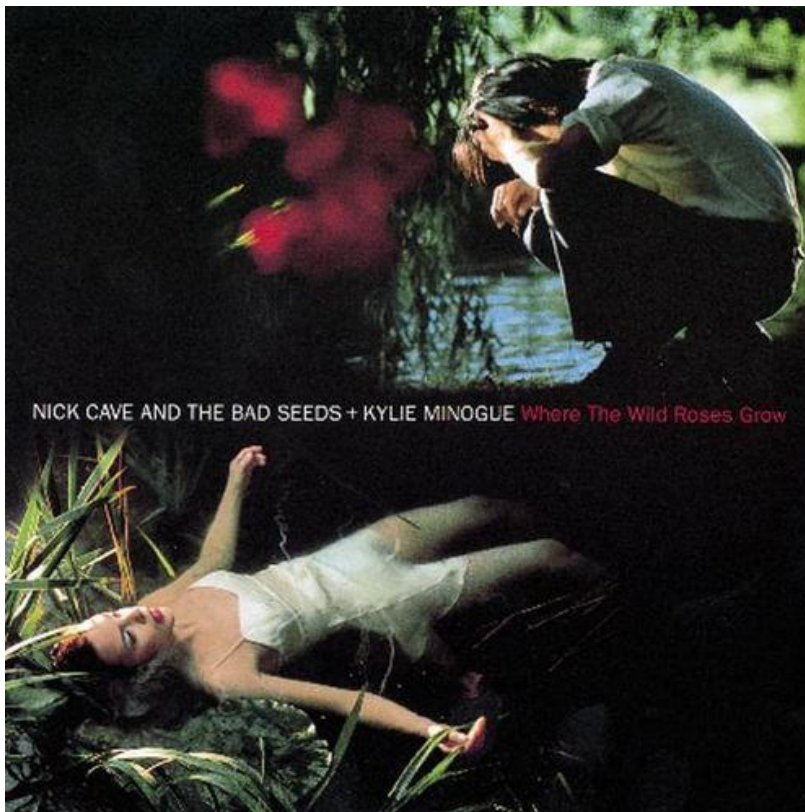
Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Featuring Kylie Minogue

Album Murder Ballads

[BRANO IN VIDEO SU YOUTUBE](https://youtu.be/IDpnjE1LUvE)

<https://youtu.be/IDpnjE1LUvE>



They call me The Wild Rose
But my name was Elisa Day
Why they call me it, I do not know
For my name was Elisa Day

From the first day I saw her, I knew she was the one
She stared in my eyes and smiled
For her lips were the colour of the roses
That grew down the river, all bloody and wild

When he knocked on my door and entered the room
My trembling subsided in his sure embrace
He would be my first man, and with a careful hand
He wiped at the tears that ran down my face

They call me The Wild Rose
But my name was Elisa Day
Why they call me it, I do not know
For my name was Elisa Day

On the second day, I brought her a flower
She was more beautiful than any woman I've seen
I said, "Do you know where the wild roses grow
So sweet and scarlet and free?"

On the second day, he came with a single red rose
He said, "Give me your loss and your sorrow"
I nodded my head as I lay on the bed
"If I show you the roses, will you follow?"

They call me The Wild Rose
But my name was Elisa Day
Why they call me it, I do not know
For my name was Elisa Day

On the third day, he took me to the river
He showed me the roses and we kissed
And the last thing I heard was a muttered word
As he knelt above me with a rock in his fist

On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow
She lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief
And I kissed her goodbye, said, "All beauty must die"
And lent down and planted a rose between her teeth

They call me The Wild Rose
But my name was Elisa Day
Why they call me it, I do not know
For my name was Elisa Day
My name was Elisa Day
For my name was Elisa Day

Henry Lee

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Featuring PJ Harvey
Album Murder Ballads

[BRANO IN VIDEO SU YOUTUBE](https://youtu.be/735g5vLwk-o)

<https://youtu.be/735g5vLwk-o>

Get down, get down, little Henry Lee
And stay all night with me
You won't find a girl in this damn world
That will compare with me

And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
La la la la la
La la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee

I can't get down and I won't get down
And stay all night with thee
For the girl I have in that merry green land
I love far better than thee

And the wind did howl and the wind did blow...

She leaned herself against a fence
Just for a kiss or two
And with a little pen-knife held in her hand
She plugged him through and through

And the wind did howl and the wind did blow...

Come take him by his lily-white hands
Come take him by his feet
And throw him in this deep deep well
Which is more than one hundred feet

And the wind did howl and the wind did blow...

Lie there, lie there, little Henry Lee
Till the flesh drops from your bones
For the girl you have in that merry green land
Can wait forever for you to come home

And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
La la la la la
La la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee

