

# GABBIANI

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Allegro

Pianoforte

*p* (*simile*) *cresc..*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes with slurs and accents, while the left hand plays a similar pattern. The dynamics start at *p*, move to *(simile)*, and then *cresc..* with a hairpin crescendo.

Sop.  
Ten.

4

*f*

Non so do-vei gab - bia-ni ab-bia-noil

Pf.

*ff* *f*

The first system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts at measure 4 with a rest, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a rhythmic pattern, featuring a dynamic shift from *ff* to *f*. A triplet of eighth notes is marked above the vocal line.

Sop.  
Ten.

9

*mf*

ni - do, o-ve tro-vi-no pa - ce.

Pf.

*ff* *sf* *ff*

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line begins at measure 9 with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a dynamic shift from *ff* to *sf* and back to *ff*. Triplet markings are present in the piano accompaniment.

14 Sop. Ten. *f* *ff* *dimin...*

I - o son co-me lo - ro, in per-pe - tu-o vo - lo.

14 Pf. *ff* *sf* *ff* *dimin...*

19 *Andantino - allegretto*

Pf. *pp* (*simile*)

Pf.

27 Sop. Ten. *p dolce*

La vi - ta la sfio - ro co -

27 Pf. *p dolce* (*sempre legato*)

31 *mp*

Sop.  
Ten.

m'es - si l'ac-qua ad ac-ciu-fa-reil ci - bo. E co - me for-se an -

Pf.

34 *dimin...*

Sop.  
Ten.

ch'es - si an - ch'es - si a-mo a - mo la que - te,

Pf.

37 *mf*

Sop.  
Ten.

la gran que - te ma - ri - na,

Pf.

*pp*

Pf.

40

*cresc..*

Pf.

43

*f*

Sop.  
Ten.

Pf.

46

*cresc..*

Sop.  
Ten.

Pf.

**Un po' rit.**

*ff*

*f*

Ma il mi - o de - sti - noè vi - ve - re ba - le - nan - do in bur -

*ova*

49

*ff*

*f*

*sfz*

**Un po' rit.**

Ma il mi - o de - sti - noè vi - ve - re ba - le - nan - do in bur -

*ova*

52 **Tempo I<sup>o</sup>**

Sop. Ten. ra - - - - sca.

Pf. *ff* *dimin...* *p*

55 *8va*

Pf. *p*

57 *8va* *pp* *rall...* *ppp*

*8va*

## GABBIANI ( V. Cardarelli )

Non so dove i gabbiani abbiano il nido,  
 ove trovino pace.  
 Io son come loro,  
 in perpetuo volo.  
 La vita la sfioro  
 com'essi l'acqua ad acciuffare il cibo.  
 E come forse anch'essi amo la quiete,  
 la gran quiete marina,  
 ma il mio destino è vivere  
 balenando in burrasca.