

18. How my heart is filled with air

Off/Ducharme: ARMINA BURANA

118
ardante
6/8 (J=132-138-144)

Sop. *p*

1. How my heart is filled with air,
2. How her eyes shine in the light,
3. Hear me for-zune! Hear my plea!

Just as if there's no-thing there.
Like the stars you see-at night.
Bring the vir-gin ba-ck to me.

Bar. *p*

ardante
6/8 (J=132-138-144)

Piano *p* *Sempre Stacc.*

3/8 *Piu Mosso* 5/8 7/8 2/8

p

my-love a-band-oned me in bed; mi-se-ry lies here in-se-cred.
Emp-ty Long-ing fills my heart as long as we are kept a-part. Ah *cresc.*
Bring-me her sweet lips to taste. Break the chains that hold her chaste.

3/8 *con anima* 5/8 7/8 3/8

p *martellato*

pp

mp *exp.*

119

(Ah)

f *Woe is me, woe is me,*

ancora piu mosso

119

f *martellato*

My love's loose and running free. *p* Woe is me, Woe is me, my love's loose and running free Woe is me, Woe is me, *f*

mp *f* *briosso*

Sempre accel.
my love's loose and running free *f* My love's loose and, my love's loose and, My love's loose and running free. My love's loose and, my love's loose and
Cresc.

Sempre accel.

120
My love's loose and running free, — Free, — free, — Free, — Free. —

120
cresc.

attacca