Ivo Antognini

MY SONG

for SATB (divisi) a cappella Chorus

duration: 4’30”

composed in March, 2009

(e-mail: potolonto@hotmail.com)
This song of mine will wind its music around you, my child, like the fond arms of love.

The song of mine will touch your forehead like a kiss of blessing.

When you are alone it will sit by your side and whisper in your ear, when you are in the crowd it will fence you about with aloofness.

My song will be like a pair of wings to your dreams, it will transport your heart to the verge of the unknown.

It will be like the faithful star overhead when dark night is over your road.

My song will sit in the pupils of your eyes, and will carry your sight into the heart of things.

And when my voice is silenced in death, my song will speak in your living heart.
MY SONG

dedicated to my children, Eleonora and Milo,
with all my love

finalist of the Trophy of composition "Seghizzi" 2010

Lyrics by
Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941)

Music by
Ivo Antognini

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This \( \text{song,} \) this song of mine \( \text{will} \)

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touch, will touch your forehead like a kiss, a kiss of

blessing. When you are alone it will sit by your side and

blessing. When you are alone it will sit by your side

blessing. When you are alone it will sit by your side
S.

whis-per in your ear, in your ear.

(suss.)

A.

whis-per whis-per...

(suss.)

T.

whis-per whis-per...

(suss.)

B.

whis-per

when you are in the

crowd

when you are in the

crowd

when you are in the crowd

when you are in the crowd

it will

it will

it will
My song will fence you...

...about with a looseness. My song will

be like a pair of wings to your dreams...

be like a pair of wings to your dreams...
it will transport your heart

heart to the verge unknown.

It will be to the verge of the unknown.

to the verge of the unknown.
...like the faithful star over-head
when dark night,

...like the faithful star
when dark night,

like the faithful star
over-head...
dark night...

It will be like the faithful star
over-head...
dark night...

dark night, dark night is over...
d

dark night, dark night
...your road...

dark night is over...
d

dark night
...your road...

mmh
My song, my song will sit in the pupils of your eyes,
and will carry your sight into the eyes,
And when my voice
is

in death,

my song

will

silenced
in death,

my song

will

d
in
d
my song,

my song,
speak

speak

speak

speak

My

My

My

My

song,

song,

song,

song,

this song of mine

this song of mine

my song,

my song,

my song,
Ivo Antognini
music composer
e-mail: potolonto@hotmail.com
website: www.ivoantognini.com