

## Canzoni per Baritono: Liriche.

### Fiori

Fiori, fiori  
Fiori gialli e blu  
Fiori sopra dolci colline  
Che tenere si alzano  
Come aspre montagne  
Fiori, colli  
Fiori gialli e blu  
Fiori belli e ... mira  
Sulle strane colline

D.Verotta

### Flowers

Flowers, Flowers  
Flowers yellow and blue  
Flowers on the sweet hills  
Tenderly they rise  
Like hard mountains  
Flowers, hills  
Flowers yellow and blue  
Flowers beautiful and ... look  
On the Strange hills

Transl. D. Verotta

### A girl

The tree has entered my hands,  
The sap has ascended my arms,  
The tree has grown in my breast-  
Downward,  
The branches grow out of me, like arms.

Tree you are,  
Moss you are,  
You are violets with wind above them.  
A child - so high - you are,  
And all this is folly to the world.

Ezra Pound, Poems from Ripostes (1912)