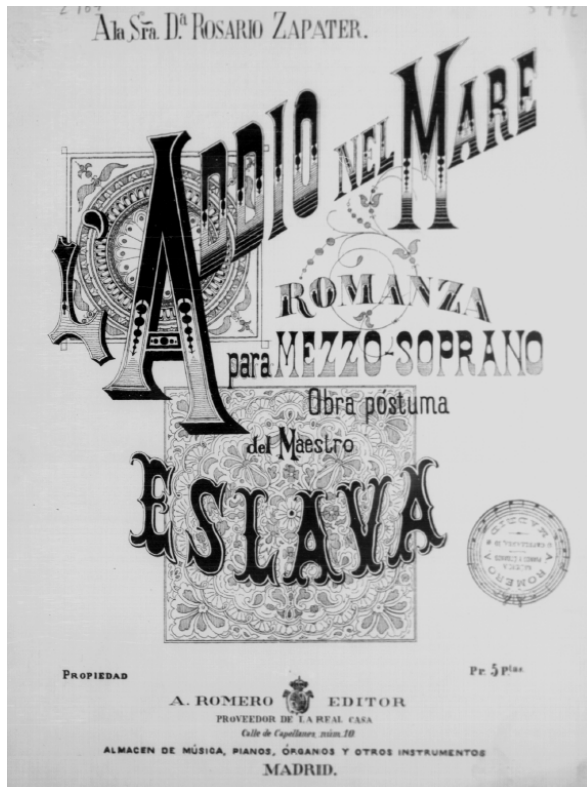


## Editor's Notes for L'Addio nel Mare



This beautiful and evocative Romantic-era piece is based on a poem by Mario Halka, set to music by Hilarión Eslava. “Mario Halka” was the literary pseudonym for Rosario Zapater de Otal (1844-1886, born Rosario Zapater y Laca), a contemporary of Eslava, and to whom the song is dedicated. Rosario Zapater was an accomplished poet, novelist, and opera librettist, fluent in Italian, the language in which the text to this *romanza* is written. After her husband’s death, Zapater became a Catholic nun, professing at the Convento de la Asunción in Madrid. Hilarión Eslava collaborated with other female literary figures of his time as well, such as the poet Ángela Grassi (1823-1883), producing together one of the most celebrated secular works of his repertoire, the a cappella choral piece “El Amanecer” (“Dawn”, CPE-355), which I have also had the privilege of transcribing.

This work was published posthumously by composer, editor, clarinetist, and close friend of the Maestro, Antonio Romero y Andía. A copy of the printed score

obtained from the National Library of Spain was used as the basis for this transcription.

I have translated the original Italian lyrics to English, to the best of my ability:

L'ADDIO NEL MARE	THE FAREWELL AT SEA
<p>Mio bene, non ascolti un' armonia piangente,  Essa é l'addio degl' astri,  Essa é l'addio degl'astri tristo del nostro'al par;  si tristo, tristo del nostro'al par.  Ah! l'istante giunge devo té lasciar,  guarda qual la luna s'asconde in mar,  La barchetta vola, vola'il tempo ancor  e l'aurora avanza e sospira amor,  Ah! Veggo già la sponda,  il martirio'è là.  Si! Deh! mi guarda ancora,  Caro addio,  Ah! veggo gia la sponda,  il martirio'è là,  Deh! mi guarda ancora,  Caro addio, addio Ah!</p>	<p>My dear, do not listen to a weeping harmony,  It is the farewell of the stars,  It is the farewell of the stars sad at our parting;  Yes sad, sad at our parting.  Ah! the instant comes when I must leave you,  Watch as the moon sets in the sea,  The boat flies, time flies as well,  And the dawn advances amid sighs of love,  Ah! I already see the shore  Martyrdom lies there.  Yes! Oh! Look at me still  My dear, goodbye  Ah! I already see the shore  martyrdom lies there.  Oh! Look at me still,  My dear, goodbye, goodbye, Ah!</p>