



Clastrum Armonicum
VITORIA - GASTEIZ

Solitude

Música: Duke Ellington
Letra: Eddie de Lange / Irving Mills
Arreglo coral: J. I. Pérez

Slowly (Lento)

S. *mp* (B.c.) In my so-li-tude you haunt

A. *mp* (B.c.) In my so-li-tude you haunt

T. *mp* (B.c.) In my so-li-tude you haunt

B. *mp* (B.c.) In my so - li - tude you haunt me with

7
me with re-ve-ries of days gone by. In my So-li-tude

me with re-ve-ries of days gone by. In my So-li-tude

me with re-ve-ries of days gone by. In my So-li-tude

re-ve-ries, re-ve-ries of days gone by, of days gone by In my So - li -

13
you taunt me, with me-mo-ries that ne-ver die.

you taunt me, with me-mo-ries that ne-ver die.

you taunt me, with me-mo-ries that ne-ver die.

tude you taunt me, with me-mo-ries, me-mo-ries that ne - ver die, that ne-ver

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I sit in my chair, I'm filled with des-pair, there's no one could be so sad, with
 I sit in my chair, I'm filled with des-pair, there's no one could be so sad, with
 I sit in my chair, I'm filled with des-pair, there's no one could be so sad, with
 die. in my chair, with des-pair, no one could be so sad,

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gloom ev'-ry where, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad, in my
 gloom ev'-ry where, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad, in my
 gloom ev'-ry where, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad, in my
 e - ver' where, sit and stare, know I'll go mad, in my

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so - li - tude I'm pra - ying dear Lord a - bove send back my
 so - li - tude I'm pra - ying dear Lord a - bove send back my
 so - li - tude I'm pra - ying dear Lord a - bove send back my
 so - li - tude, ma so - li - tude I'm pra - ying, I'm pra - ying dear Lord a - bove send back my

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love. In my love. *p*
 love. In my love. *p*
 love. In my love. *p*
 love, send back my love In my love, in my love.

Traducción aproximada:

En mi soledad me persigues
 con sueños de días pasados;
 en mi soledad te burlas de mí
 con recuerdos que nunca mueren.
 Me siento en mi silla,
 llena de desesperación;
 nadie puede estar más triste,
 por doquier rodeada de sombras.
 Me siento y observo
 y sé que pronto voy a enloquecer.
 En mi soledad, rezo
 al amado Señor de lo alto
 que me devuelva mi amor.