

HYMN
JERUSALEM (ALL)

*And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountain green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?*

*Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.*

READING BY MICHAEL SAKKALLI
Sonnet 18, William Shakespeare

Si Un Jour. Aria, La Forza del Destino, VERDI
(Translation)

*If one day you left me
If one day abandoned
I had to die of love
It's death that I will marry*

*If one day you forgot me
If just one day, neglected
I had to live without loving you
My heart would shatter*

*If one day you left me
If one day you alienated yourself
Time will have carved
Our life into a regret*

*If one day you let me fall
For a sinking sun
I would only have one regret
That the waves haven't taken me
If one day you let me fall
For a sinking sun
I would only have one regret
That the waves haven't taken me*

*If one day you left me
If one day abandoned
I had to die of love
It's death that I will marry*

*If one day you forgot me
If just one day, neglected
I had to live without loving you
It is life that I would leave
It is life that I would leave*

EXCHANGE OF VOWS & RINGS

Deh, Viene, Non Tardar. Aria, Le Nozze di Figaro, MOZART
(Translation)

*The moment finally arrives
When I'll experience joy without haste
In the arms of my beloved...
Fearful anxieties, get out of my heart!
Do not come to disturb my delight.
Oh, how it seems that to amorous fires
The comfort of the place,
Earth and heaven respond,*

*As the night responds to my ruses.
Oh, come, don't be late, my beautiful joy
Come where love calls you to enjoyment
Until night's torches no longer shine in the sky
As long as the air is still dark
And the world quiet.*

*Here the river murmurs and the light plays
That restores the heart with sweet ripples
Here, little flowers laugh and the grass is fresh
Here, everything entices one to love's pleasures
Come, my dear, among these hidden plants.
Come, come.
I want to crown you with roses.*

THE DEPARTURE OF THE GROOMS

Libiamo ne' lieti calici. VERDI
(Translation)

*Let's drink, let's drink from the joyous chalices
that beauty blossoms.
And may the fleeting moment
be elated with voluptuousness.*

*Let's drink from the sweet thrills
that love arouses,
because that eye aims straight
to the almighty heart.*

*Let's drink,
my love: the love among chalices
will have warmer kisses.*

*Ah! Let's drink,
my love: the love among chalices
will have warmer kisses.*

*With you, with you I'll be able to share
my cheerful times.
Everything is foolish in the world
which is not pleasure.*

*Let's enjoy ourselves, for fleeting and quick
the delight of love is:
it's a flower that blooms and dies
and can no longer be enjoyed.*

*Let's enjoy ourselves, fervent
flattering voice invites us!*