

La Montanara

*Lassu' per le montagne
fra boschi e valli d'or
fra l'aspre rupi echeggia
un cantico d'amor.*

*La Montanara, ohe'!
si sente cantare,
cantiam la montanara
e che non la sa?*

*Lassu' sui monti tra i rivi d'argento
una capanna cosparsa di fior,
era la piccola, dolce dimora
di Soreghina la figlia del Sol.*

Up there in the mountains
Among woods and valleys of gold
Among the rugged cliffs there echoes
A canticle of love.

La Montanara, ohe'!
You can hear sing,
We sing the Montanara
And who does not know it?

Up there in the mountains among banks of silve
A hut covered with flowers,
It was the sweet little dwelling-place
Of Soreghina, the daughter of the Sun.

*This song was sung by the South Tyrolean team of mountaineers
who came to New Zealand in 1994 to attend the Centennial Celebrations
for the first ascent of Aoraki Mount Cook*



With our French exchange student François-Xavier Chabrol