

24 Pietro Mascagni: O Lola ch'ai di latti (*Cavalleria rusticana*)

O Lola ch'ai di latti la cammisa;
si' bianca e russa comu la cirasa,
quannu t'affacci fai la vucca a risa,
biatu cui ti dà lu primu vasa!
Ntra la puorta tua ...
lu sangu è sparsu,
ma nun me mporta
si ce muoru accisu ...
e s'iddu muoru
e vaju'n paradisu ...
si nun ce truovu a ttia,
mancu ce trasu ...

Oh Lola, your shirt is as white as milk,
you are white and red like a cherry,
when you look out of the window, you smile,
lucky is he who gives you the first kiss!
Behind your door ...
blood has been shed,
but I do not care
if I die, killed ...
and if I die
and go to paradise ...
if I do not find you there,
I will not go ...