

Soprano and Guitar/Harpsichord/Piano

T U R I S A  
( Y O U R L A U G H T E R )

TEXT BY

PABLO NERUDA

MUSIC BY

PATRICIA VAN NESS

1 9 9 6

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TU RISA (Your Laughter)  
Music by Patricia Van Ness © 1996  
Text by Pablo Neruda

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Quitame el pan, si quieres,  
quitame el aire, pero  
no me quites tu risa.

Take bread away from me, if you wish  
take air away, but  
do not take from me your laughter.

No me quites la rosa,  
la lanza que desgranas,  
el agua que de pronto  
estalla en tu alegría,  
la repentina ola  
de plata que te nace.

Do not take away the rose,  
the lanceflower that you pluck,  
the water that suddenly  
bursts forth in your joy,  
the sudden wave  
of silver born in you.

Mi lucha es dura y vuelvo  
con los ojos cansados  
a veces de haber visto  
la tierra que no cambia,  
pero al entrar tu risa  
sube al cielo buscandome  
y abre para mi todas  
las puertas de la vida.

My struggle is harsh and I come back  
with eyes tired  
at times from having seen  
the unchanging earth,  
but when your laughter enters  
it rises to the sky seeking me  
and it opens for me all  
the doors of life.

Amor mio, en la hora  
mas oscura desgrana  
tu risa, y si de pronto  
ves que mi sangre mancha  
las piedras de la calle,  
rie, porque tu risa  
sera para mis manos  
como una espada fresca.

My love, in the darkest  
hour your laughter  
opens, and if suddenly  
you see my blood staining  
the stones of the street,  
laugh, because your laughter  
will be for my hands  
like a fresh sword.

Junto al mar en otono,  
tu risa debe alzar  
su cascada de espuma,  
y en primavera, amor,  
quiero tu risa como  
la flor que yo esperaba,  
la flor azul, la rosa  
de mi patria sonora.

Next to the sea in the autumn,  
your laughter must raise  
its foamy cascade,  
and in the spring, love,  
I want your laughter like  
the flower I was waiting for,  
the blue flower, the rose  
of my echoing country.

Riete de la noche,  
del dia, de la luna,  
riete de las calles  
torcidas de la isla,  
riete de este torpe  
muchacho que te quiere,  
pero cuando yo abro  
los ojos y los cierro,  
cuando mis pasos van,  
cuando vuelven mis pasos,  
niegame el pan, el aire,  
la luz, la primavera,  
pero tu risa nunca  
porque me moriria.

Laugh at the night,  
at the day, at the moon,  
laugh at the twisted  
streets of the island,  
laugh at this clumsy  
boy who loves you,  
but when I open  
my eyes and close them,  
when my steps go,  
when my steps return,  
deny me bread, air,  
light, spring,  
but never your laughter  
for I would die.

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my eyes and close them,  
when my steps go,  
when my steps return,  
deny me bread, air,  
light, spring,  
but never your laughter  
for I would die.

# TU RISA (Your Laughter)

## I. Quitame el pan

Pablo Neruda

Patricia Van Ness

In One (dotted half = 68)

Soprano

Guitar/Hpschd/Piano

Measures 1-5 of the score. The Soprano part has rests for the first four measures, followed by a quarter note G4, quarter note A4, and quarter note B4 in measure 5. The guitar/harp/piano accompaniment starts with a forte *f* dynamic. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. Measure 5 includes the lyrics "Qui - ta - me" and the instruction "Take away bread from me, if you wish,".

S.

Hpschd.

Measures 6-11. The Soprano part continues with lyrics: "el pan, si qui - e - res qui - tam - me". Measure 11 includes the instruction "take air away,". The harpsichord accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

S.

Hpschd.

Measures 12-16. The Soprano part continues with lyrics: "el ai - re, pe - ro no me". Measure 16 includes the number "16". The harpsichord accompaniment continues.

S.

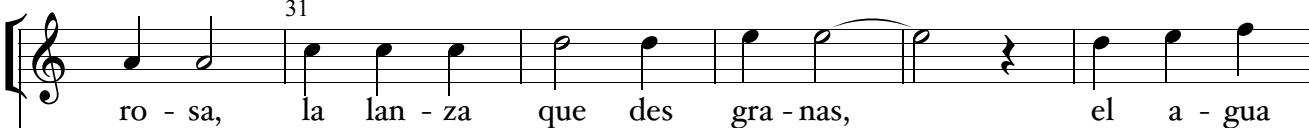
Hpschd.

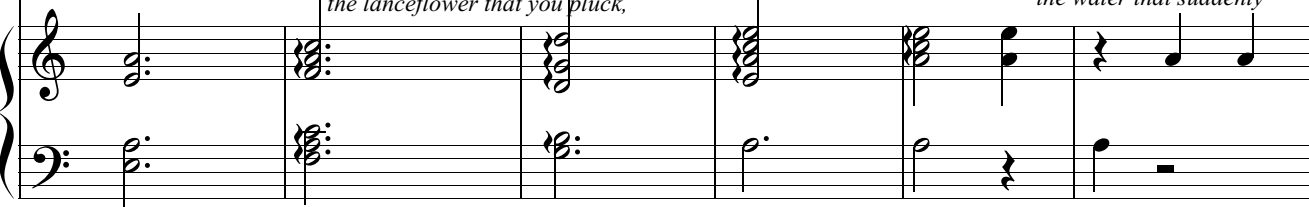
Measures 17-21. The Soprano part continues with lyrics: "qui - tes tu ri -". Measure 21 includes the instruction "but do not take from me your laughter." and the number "21". The harpsichord accompaniment continues.

# Tu Risa, I. Quitame el pan/Pg.3

S.   
sa. No me qui - tes la  
*Do not take away the rose,*

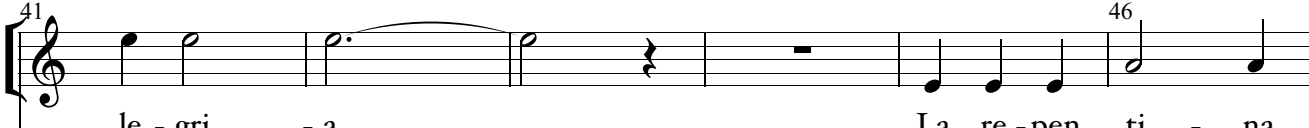
Hpschd. 


S.   
ro - sa, la lan - za que des gra - nas, el a - gua  
*the lanceflower that you pluck, the water that suddenly*

Hpschd. 

S.   
que de pron - to e - stal - la en tu a -  
*bursts forth in your joy,*

Hpschd. 

S.   
le - gri - a, La re - pen ti - na  
*the sudden wave of silver born in you.*

Hpschd. 

# Tu Risa, I. Quitame el pan/Pg.4

S. 51

o - la de pla - ta que te na -

Hpschd.

S. 56

ce.

*attacca*

Hpschd. *rit.* *attacca*

S.

Hpschd.

S.

Hpschd.

# TU RISA (Your Laughter)

## II. Mi lucha

Pablo Neruda

Patricia Van Ness

Very freely; quarternote = 58ish

Soprano

mi  
My struggle is harsh

Guitar/Hpschd/Piano

*mf*

S.

lu - cha, lu - cha es

Hpschd.

S.

es du - ra


Hpschd.

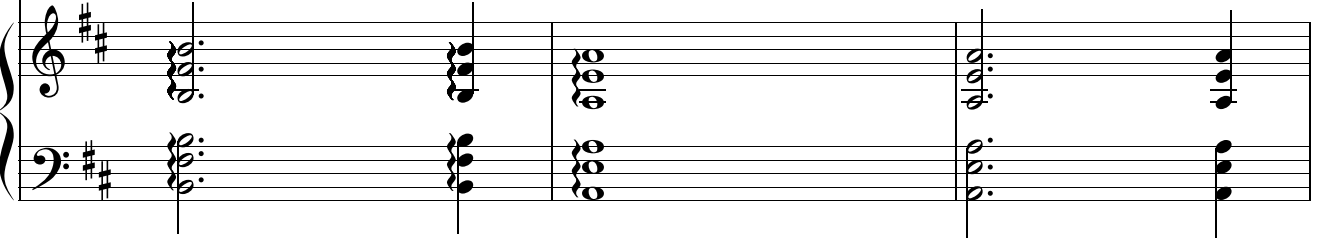
S.

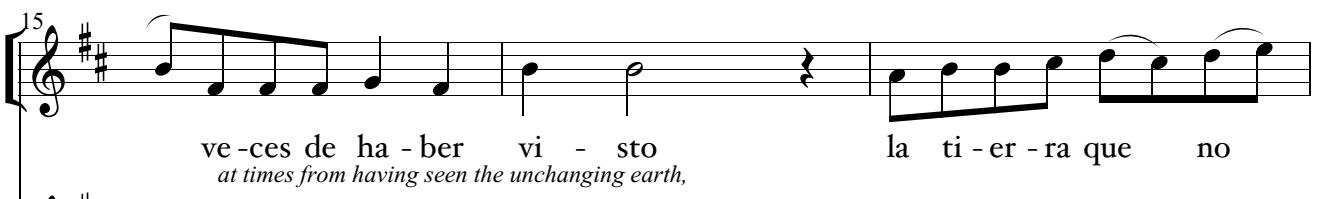
du - ra, Y vu el - vo  
and I come back with eyes tired

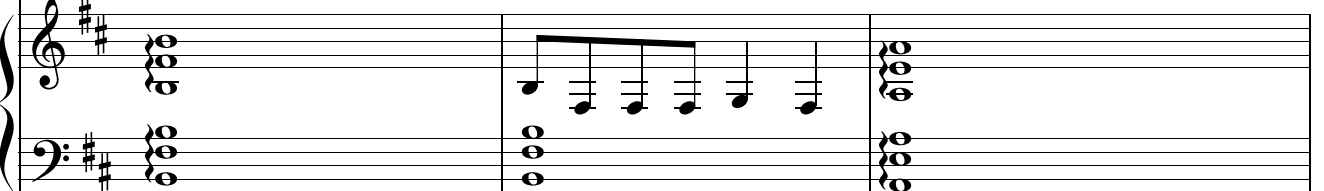
Hpschd.


## Tu Risa, II. Mi lucha/Pg.2

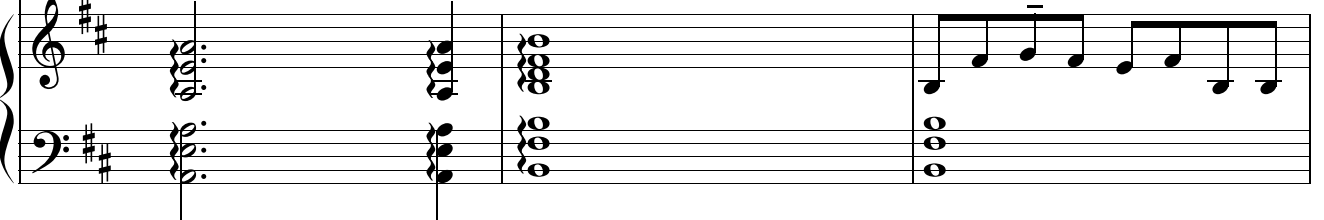
S.   
con los o-jos can - sa - dos a

Hpschd. 

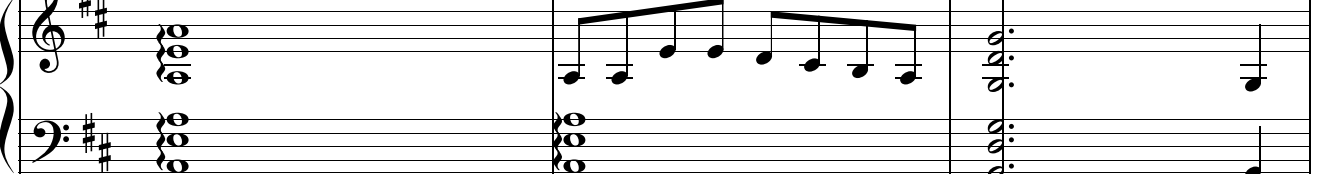
S.   
ve - ces de ha - ber vi - sto la ti - er - ra que no  
*at times from having seen the unchanging earth,*

Hpschd. 

S.   
cam - bi - a, pe - ro al en - trar tu ri - sa  
*but when your laughter enters*


Hpschd. 

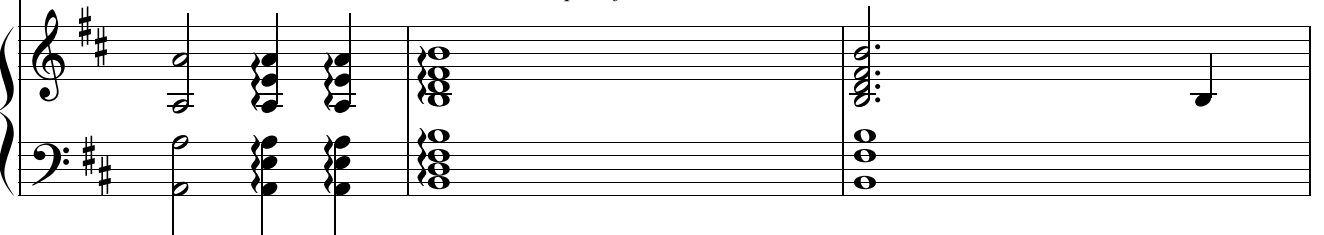
S.   
su - be al ci - e - lo bu - scan - do  
*it rises to the sky seeking me*

Hpschd. 



# Tu Risa, II. Mi lucha/Pg.3

S.   
me Y a - bre pa - ra  
*and it opens for me*

Hpschd. 

S.   
pa - ra mi to - das, las pu - er - tas

Hpschd. 

S.   
las pu - er - tas de - la vi - da  
*all the doors of life.*

Hpschd. 

S.   
de la vi - da.

Hpschd. 

# TU RISA (Your Laughter)

## III. Amor mio

Pablo Neruda

Patricia Van Ness

Even more freely and slowly; chantlike.

Soprano

*mp*

A - mor mi - o en la ho-ra mas o - scu-ra des

*My love, in the darkest hour*

Guitar/Hpschd/Piano

*mp*

S.

gra - na tu ri - sa, des

*your laughter opens,*

Hpschd.

*mp*

S.

gra - na tu

Hpschd.

*mp*

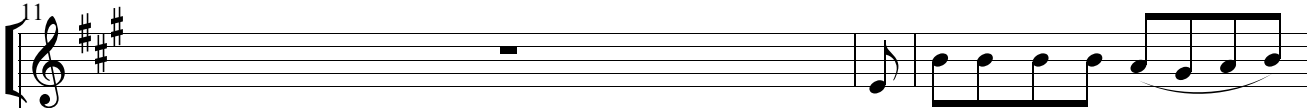
S.

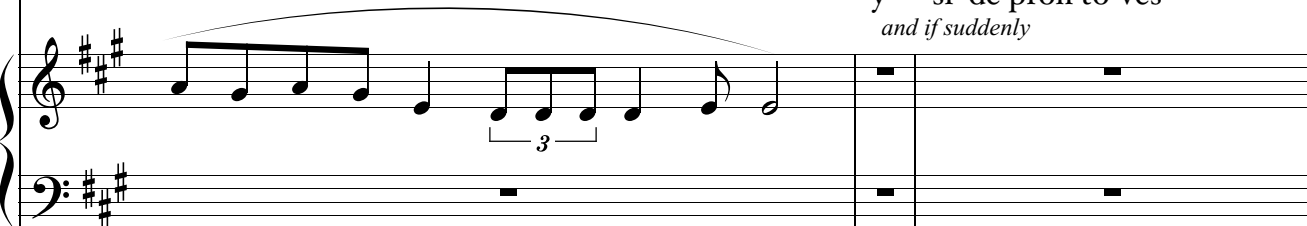
ri - sa.

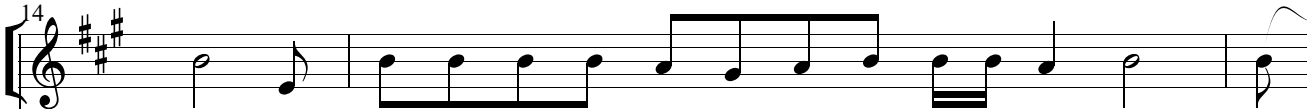
Hpschd.

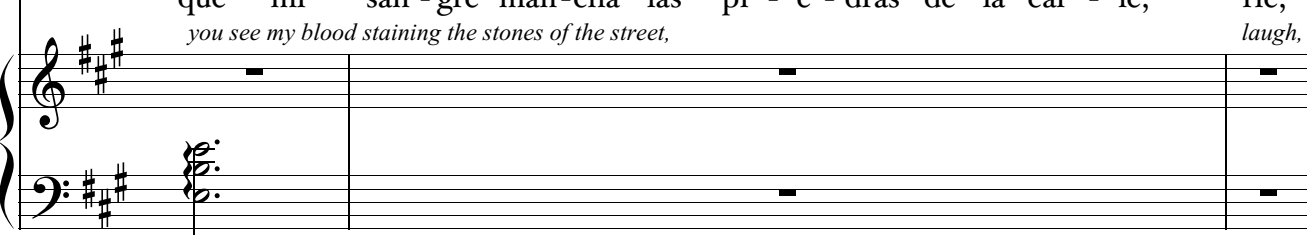
*mp*

# Tu Risa, III. Amor mio/Pg.2

S.   
y si de pron-to ves  
*and if suddenly*


Hpschd. 

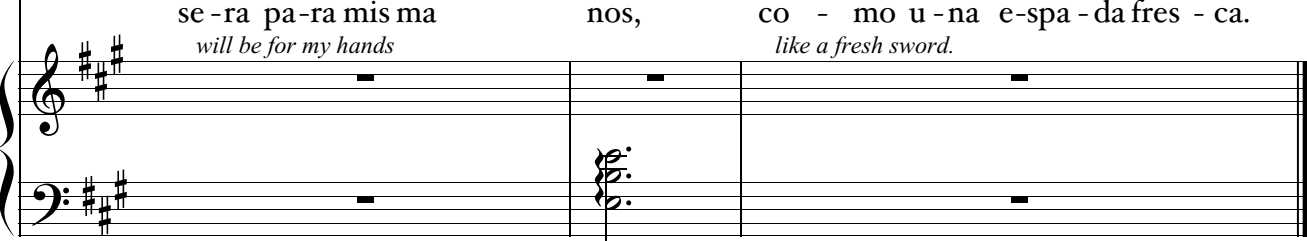
S.   
que mi san-gre man-cha las pi-e-dras de la cal-le, rie,  
*you see my blood staining the stones of the street, laugh,*

Hpschd. 

S.   
por-que tu ri-sa  
*because your laughter*

Hpschd. 

S.   
se-ra pa-ra mis ma nos, co-mo u-na e-spa-da fres-ca.  
*will be for my hands like a fresh sword.*

Hpschd. 

# TU RISA (Your Laughter)

## IV. Junto al mar

Pablo Neruda

Patricia Van Ness

quarternote = 80

Soprano

*f*

Jun-to al mar en o - to - no, tu ri-sa de - be al - zar su

*Next to the sea in the autumn, your laughter must raise its foamy cascade,*

*f*

Begin slow rit. to Letter A

S.

ca - sca-da de e - spu - ma, y en pri-ma-ve - ra a

*and in the spring, love,*

Begin slow rit. to Letter A

S.

mor, qui - e ro tu ri - sa

*I want your laughter*

S.

**A** Slower quarternote = 50! Very freely.

*mp*

co - mo la flor que yo e - spe -

*like the flower I was waiting for,*

Slower quarternote = 50! Very freely.

*mp*

Hpschd.

*mp*

Music © 1996, Patricia Van Ness.

# Tu Risa, IV. Junto al mar/Pg.2

S. <sup>13</sup>  
ra - ba la flor a - zul la  
*the blue flower,*

Hpschd.

S. <sup>16</sup>  
*the rose of my echoing country.* la ro - sa de mi pa -

Hpschd.

S. <sup>19</sup>  
tri - a pa - tri - a so - no - ra so no - ra.  
*rit.*

Hpschd.  
*rit.*

S.

Hpschd.

# TU RISA (Your Laughter) V. Riete de la noche

Pablo Neruda

Patricia Van Ness

**Soprano**

**Guitar/Hpschd/Piano**

In One (dotted quarter = 99)

**S.**

**Hpschd.**

**S.**

**Hpschd.**

**S.**

**Hpschd.**


**A**

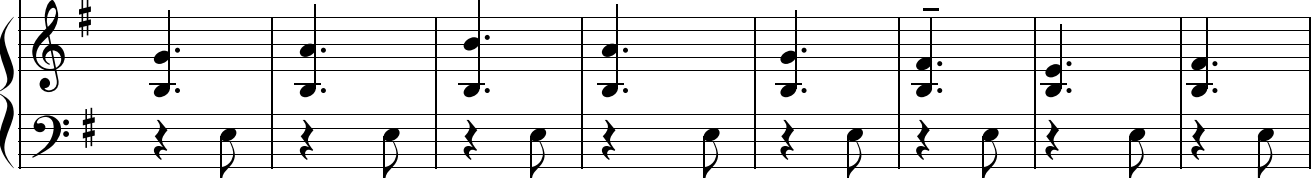
Ri - e - ta de la no-che del di - a de la  
*Laugh at the night, at the day, at the moon,*


# Tu Risa, V. Riete de la noche/Pg.2

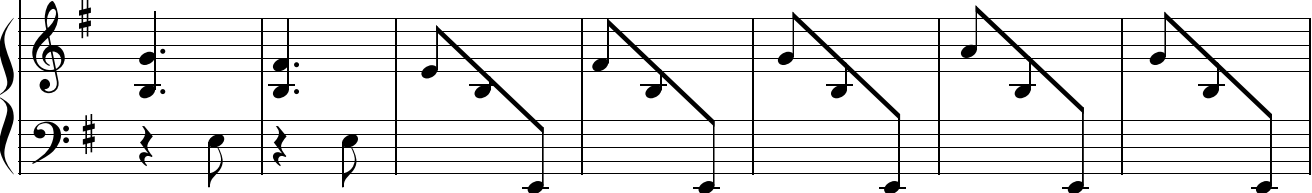
S.   
lu - na, Ri - e - ta

Hpschd. 

S.   
de las cal-les tor - ci - das de la is - la,  
*laugh at the twisted streets of the island,*

Hpschd. 

S.   
Ri - e - te de es - to tor -  
*laugh at this clumsy boy who loves you,*

Hpschd. 

S.   
pe mu - cha - cho que te qui - e -

Hpschd. 

# Tu Risa, V. Riete de la noche/Pg.3

76 *8mp*

S. re, Pe - ro cuan-do yo

Hpschd. *mp*

86

S. ab-ro los o - jos y los ci er - ro Cuan-do mis  
*but when I open my eyes and close them,*

Hpschd.

91 96

S. pa - sos van cuan-do vu - el - ven mis pa - sos,  
*when my steps go, when my steps return,*

Hpschd.

101 106 *f*

S. Nie - ga - me el pan el ai - re la luz la pri - ma  
*deny me bread, air, light, spring,*

Hpschd. *f*



# Tu Risa, V. Riete de la noche/Pg.4

S. 111  
ve - ra Pe - ro

Hpschd.

S. 116 121  
tu - ri - sa nun ca, Por - que  
*but never your laughter*

Hpschd.

S. 126  
me mo - ri ri - a,  
*for I would die.*

Hpschd.

S. 131 136  
Por - que me - mo - ri -

Hpschd.

Tu Risa, V. Riete de la noche/Pg.5

S. 141 *ff* a. *accel!!* 146

Hpschd. *ff* *accel!!*

S.

Hpschd.

S.

Hpschd.

S.

Hpschd.