Short Songs

Songs in English, Spanish and French with the accompaniment of diferent instruments

Sharon MONIS

Short songs

Songs in English, Spanish and French
with the accompaniment of different instruments

2018

Composer: Sharon Monis

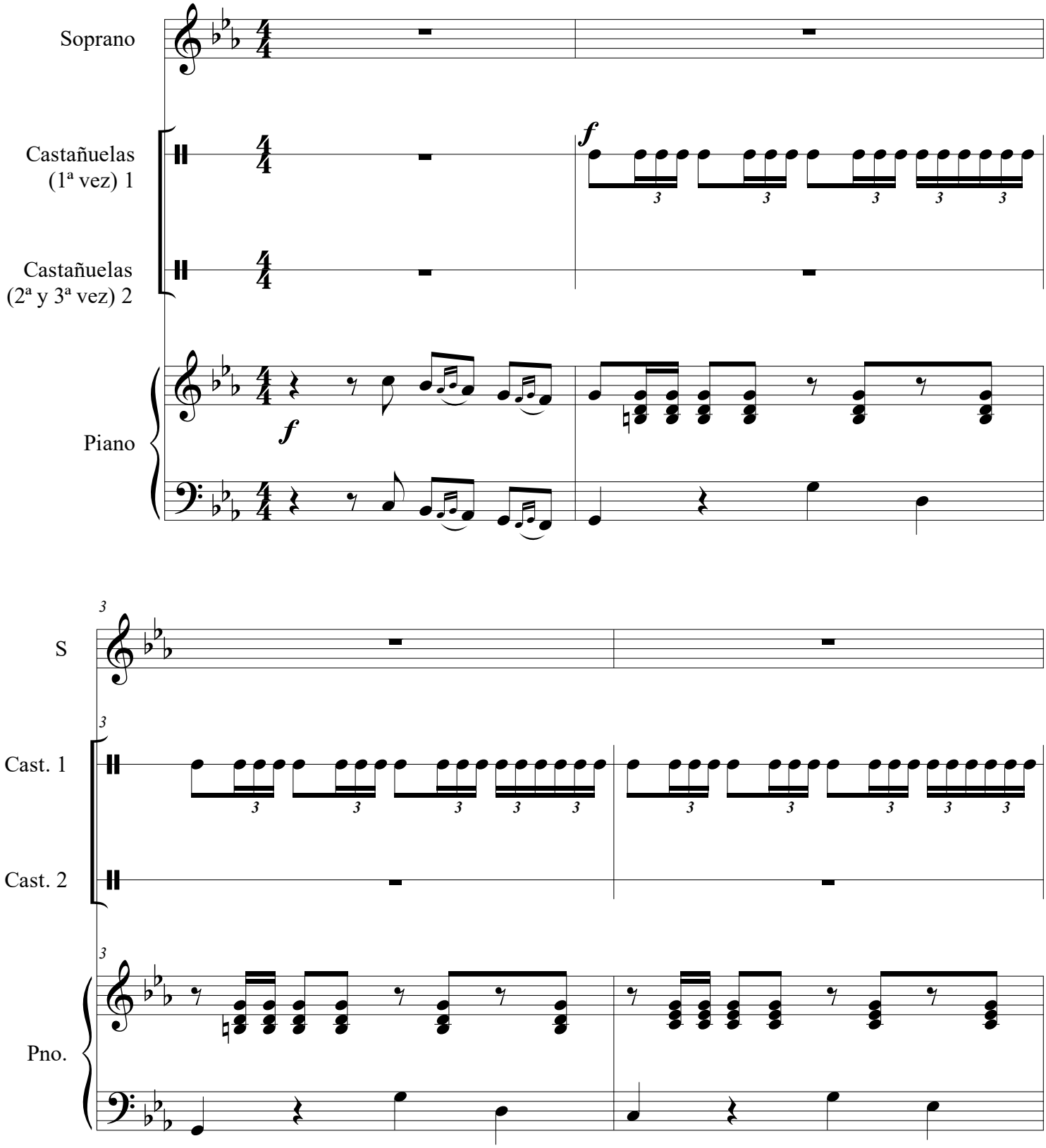
© S&R
© Sharon Monis

All rights reserved

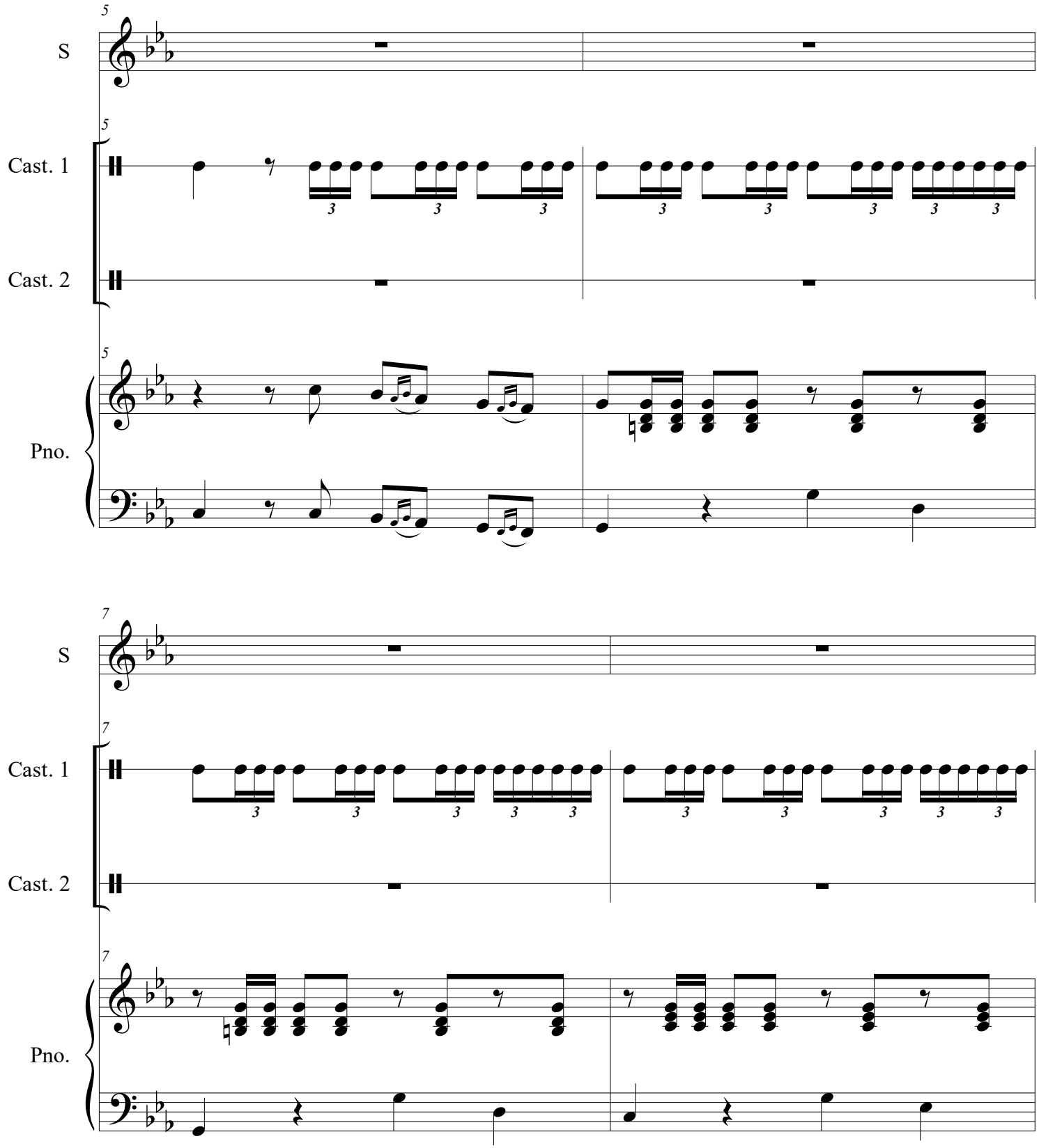
All works in this book are legally registered.
Except for performance, any further use of these works such as plagiary or other compositional purposes are strictly prohibited and will be a subject for legal actions penalized by the law.

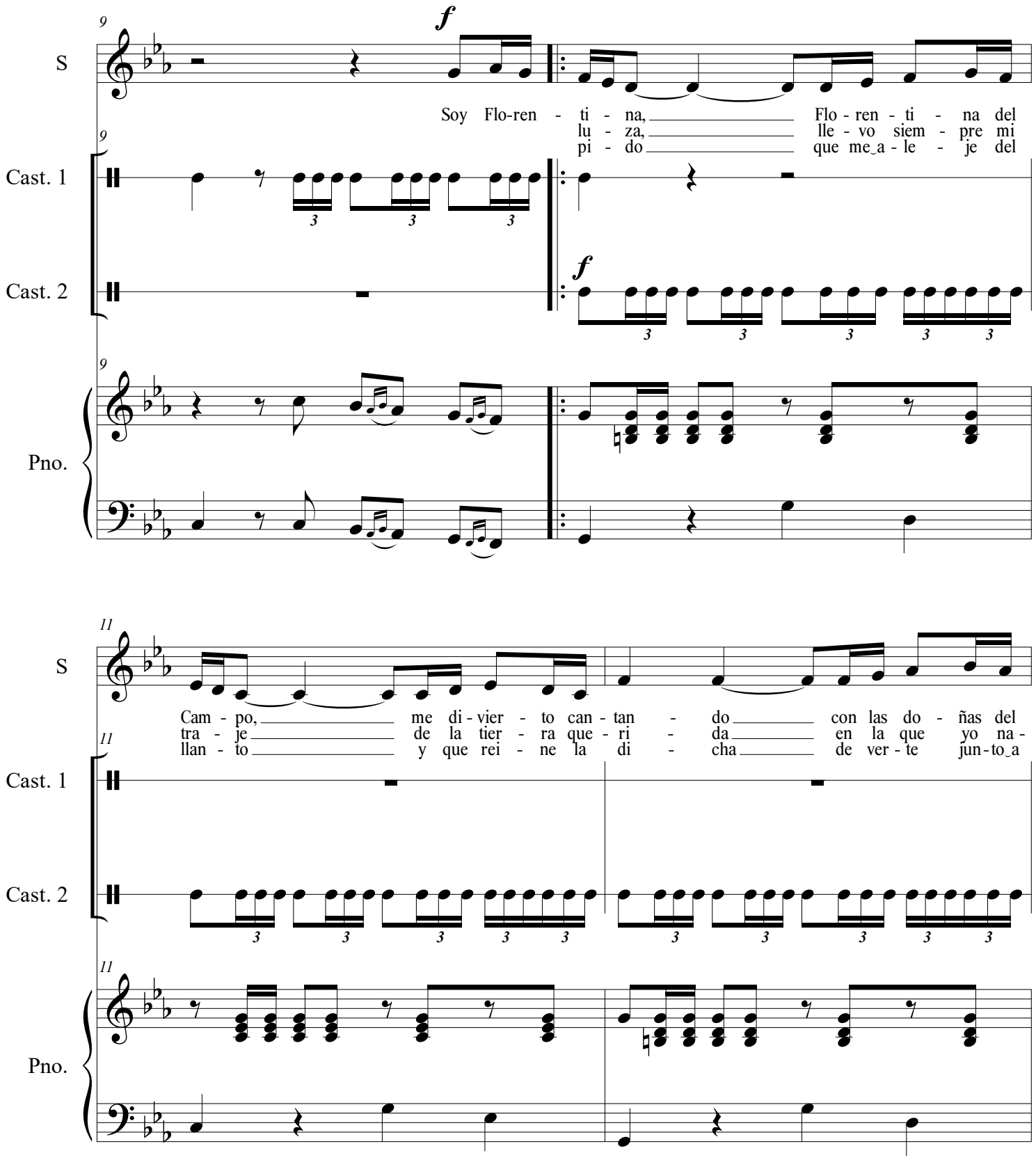
La Florentina

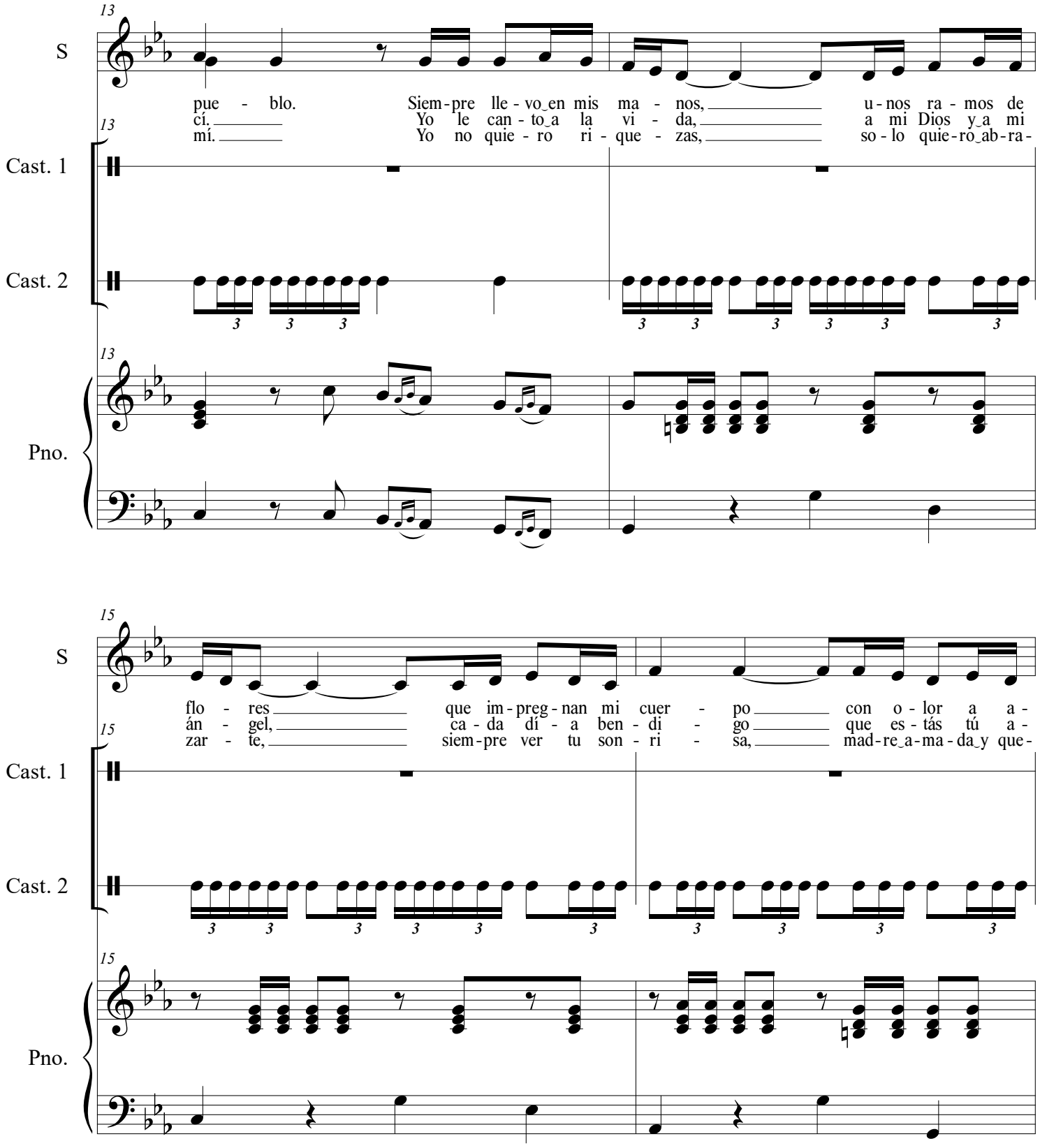
Sharon Monis
(16.08.2018)

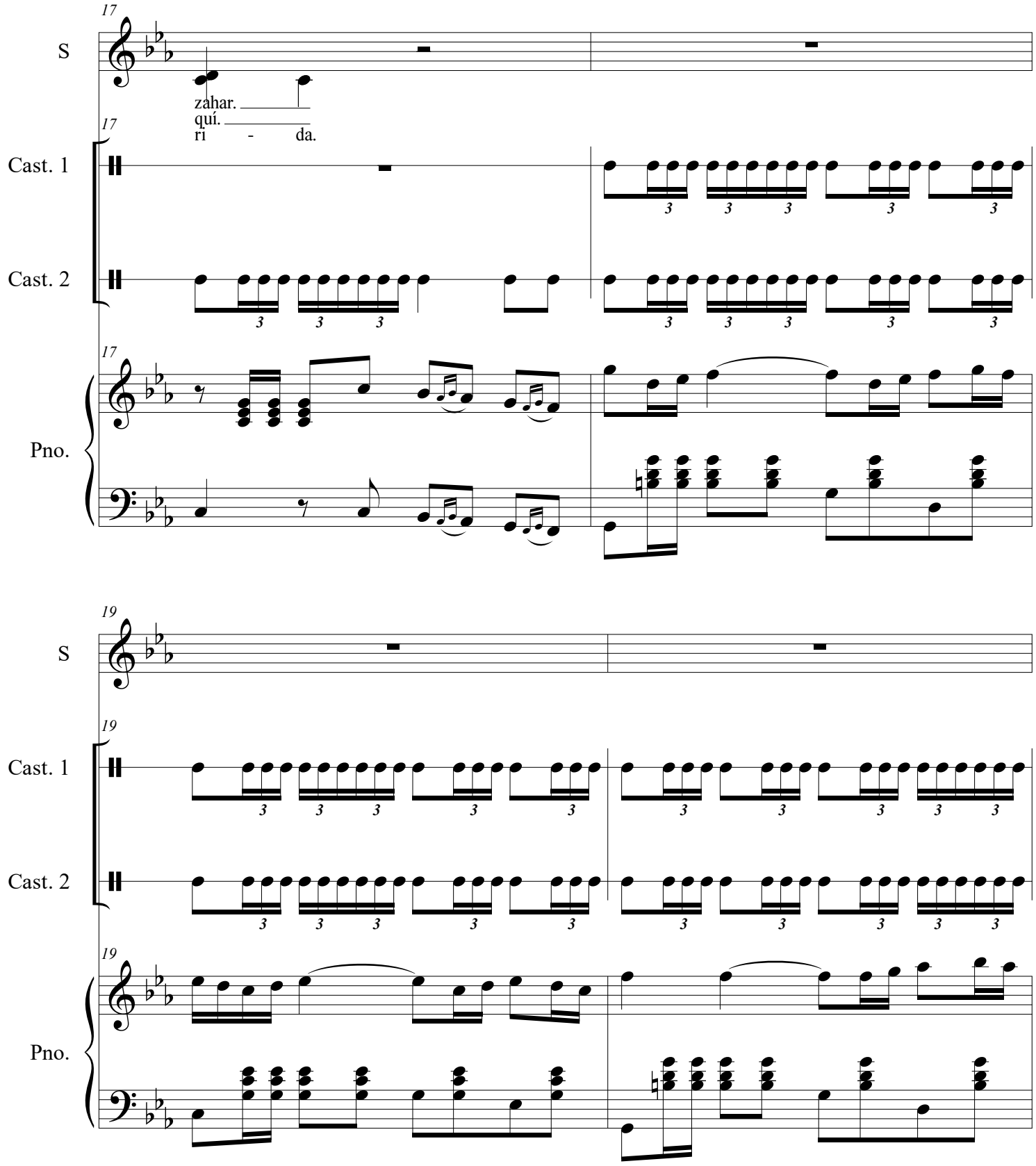


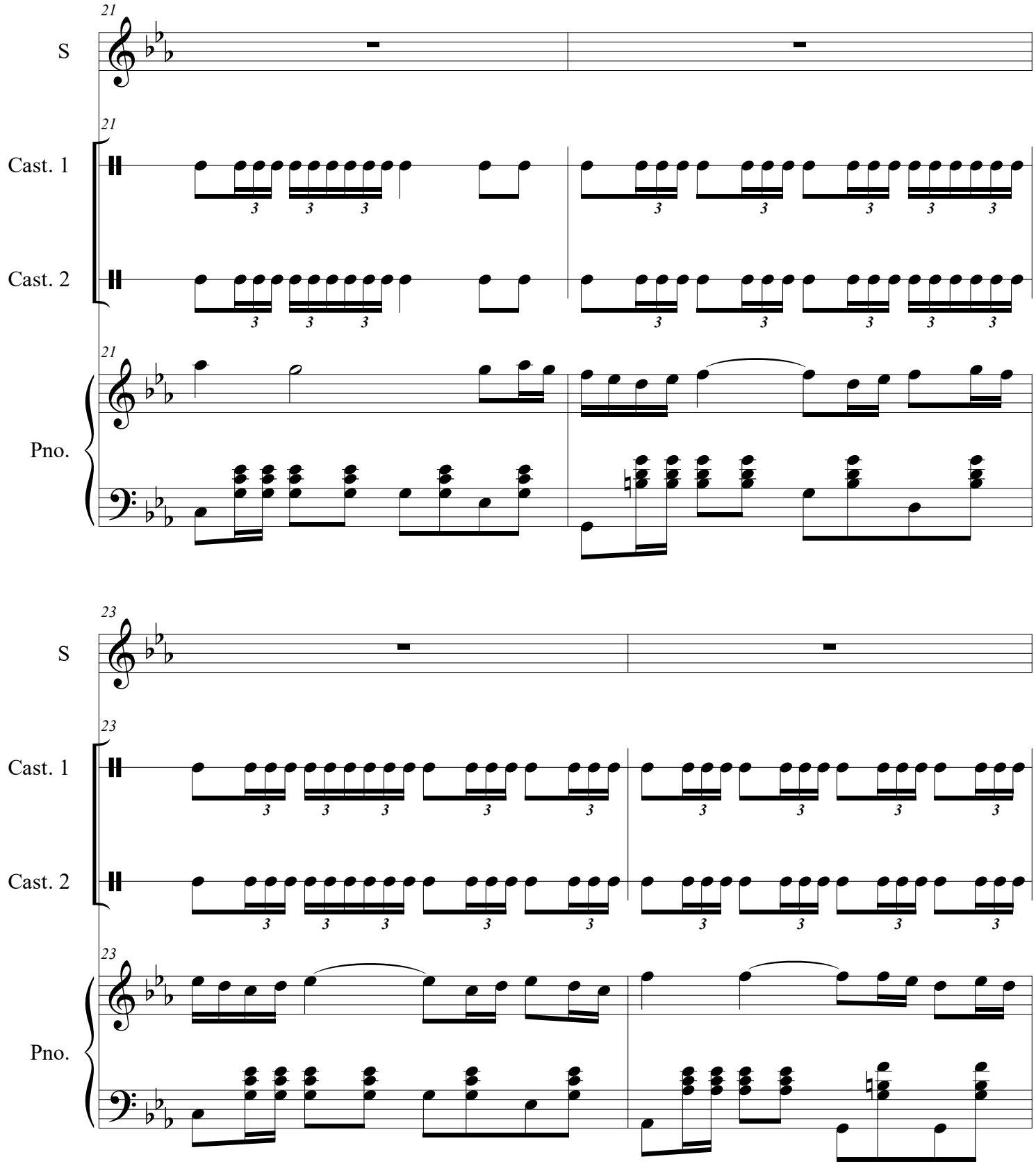
© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved

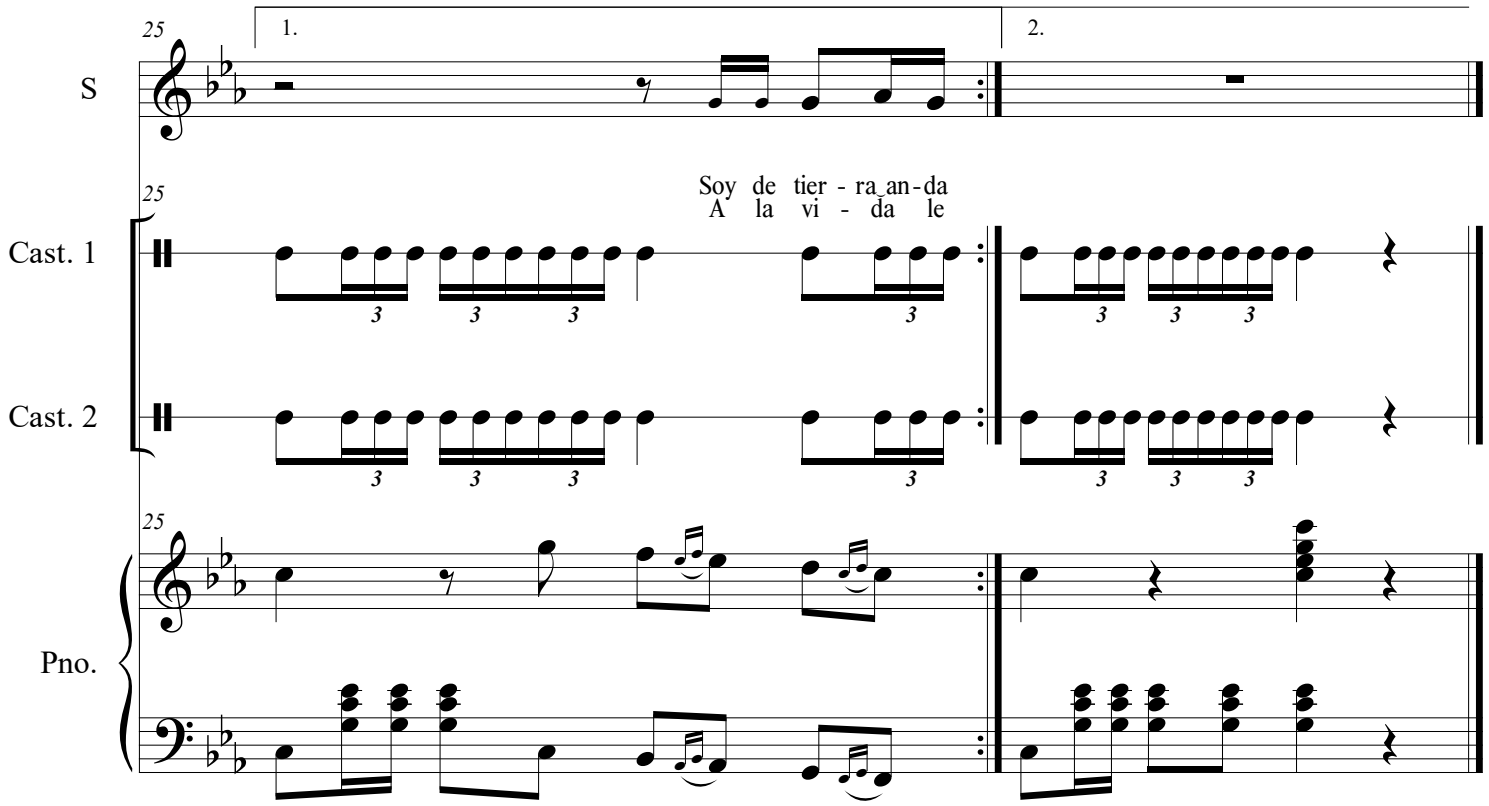

5
S
5
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
5
Pno.
7
S
7
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
7
Pno.


9
S
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
Pno.
f
Soy Flo-ren - ti - na, Flo - ren - ti - na del
lu - za, lle - vo siem - pre mi
pi - do que me a - le - je del
11
Cam - po, me di - vier - to can - tan - do con las do - ñas del
tra - je de la tier - ra que - ri - da en la que yo na -
llan - to y que rei - ne la di - cha de ver - te jun - to a


13
S
pue - blo. Siem-pre lle-vo en mis ma - nos, u-nos ra-mos de
cí, Yo le can-to a la vi - da, a mi Dios y a mi
mí. Yo no quie-ro ri-que-zas, so-lo quie-ro ab-ra-
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
Pno.
15
S
flo - res que im-preg-nan mi cuer - po con o-lor a a-
án - gel, ca-da dí-a ben-di - go que es-tás tú a-
zar - te, siem-pre ver tu son-ri - sa, mad-re a-ma-da y que-
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
Pno.


17
S
zahar.
quí.
ri - da.
17
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
17
Pno.
19
S
19
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
19
Pno.

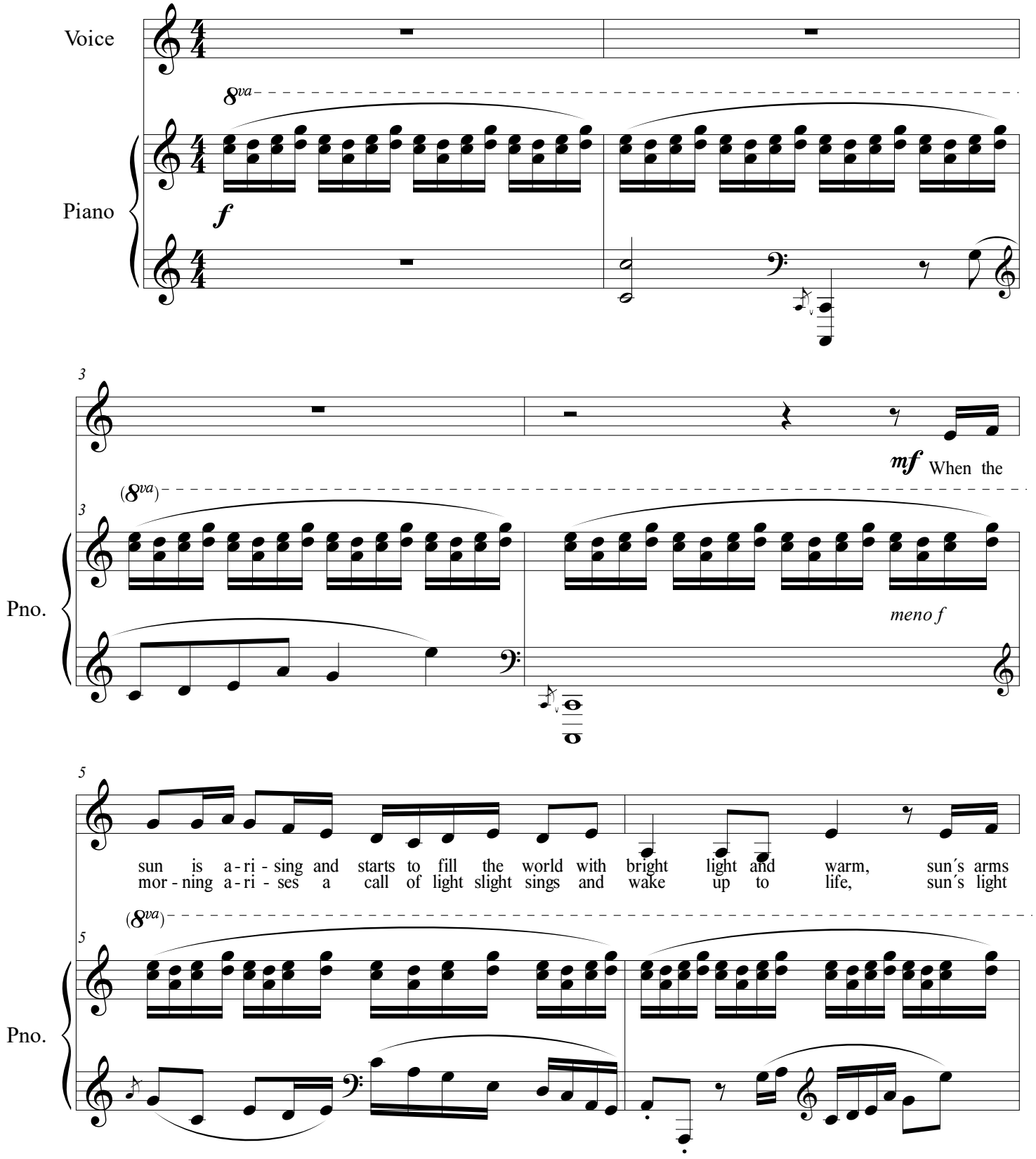

21
S
21
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
21
Pno.
23
S
23
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
23
Pno.


25
1.
2.
S
Soy de tier - ra an - da
A la vi - da le
Cast. 1
Cast. 2
Pno.

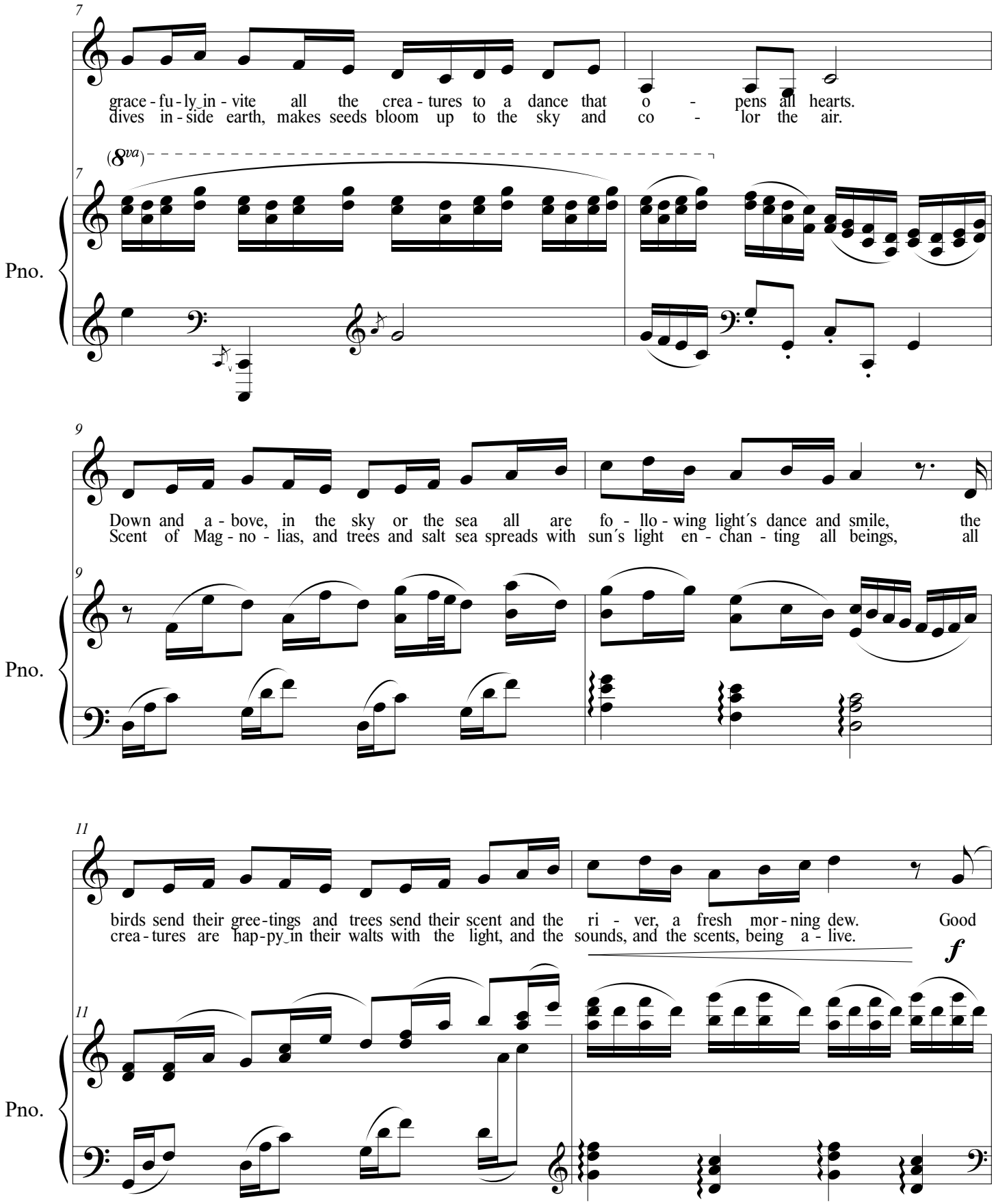
Good Morning!

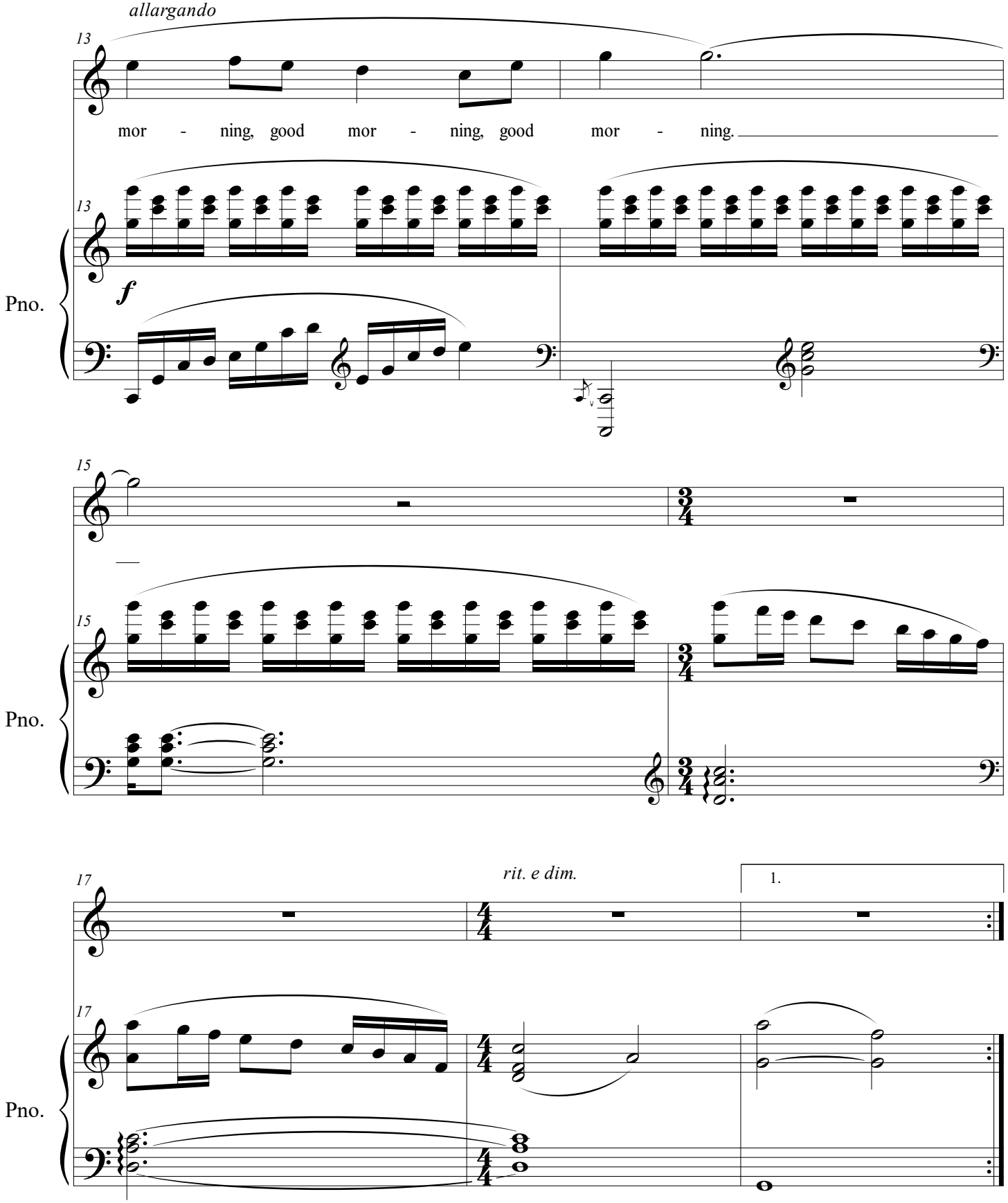
Sharon Monis
(22.08.2018)

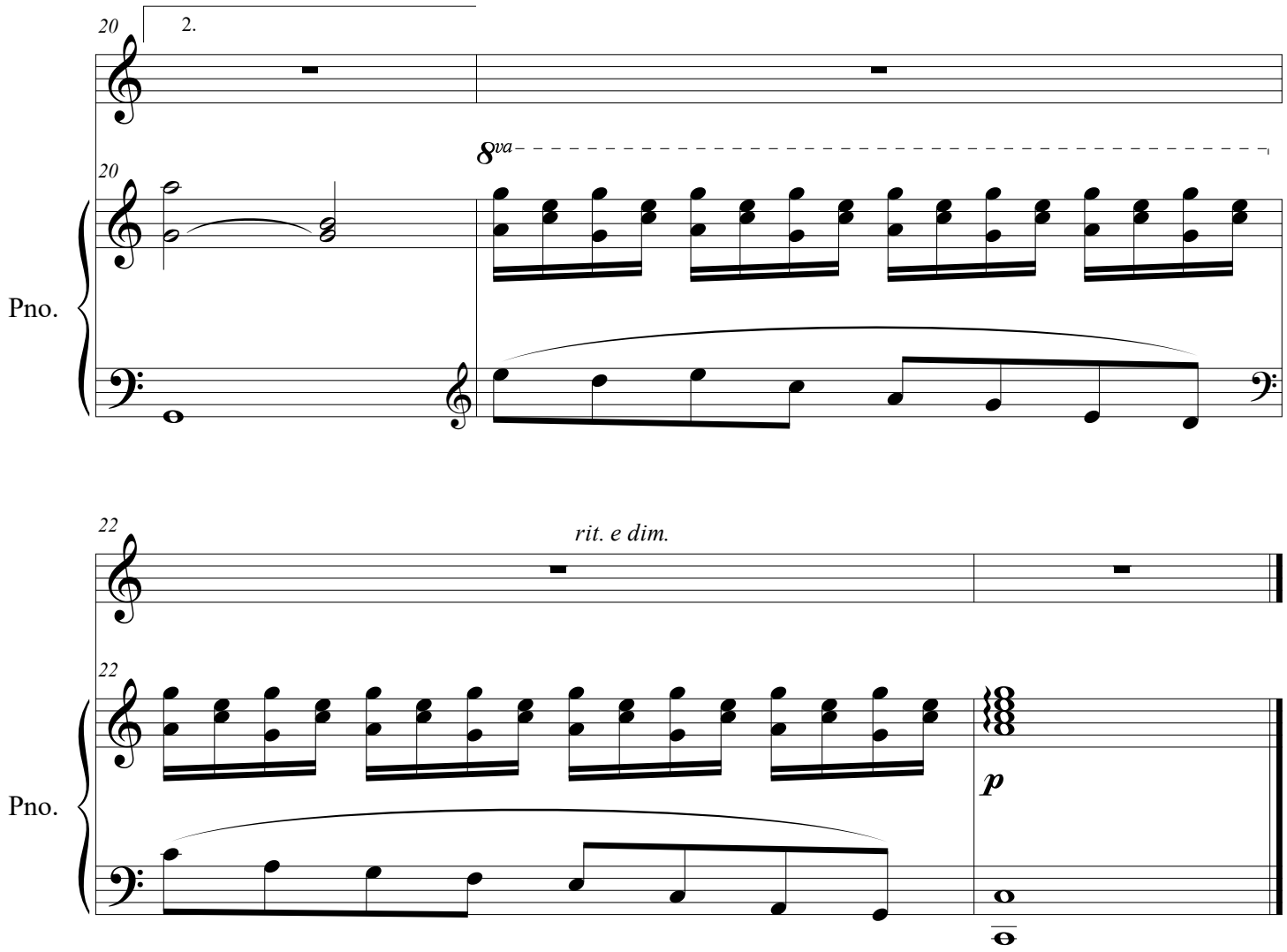
Fast and happy



© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved

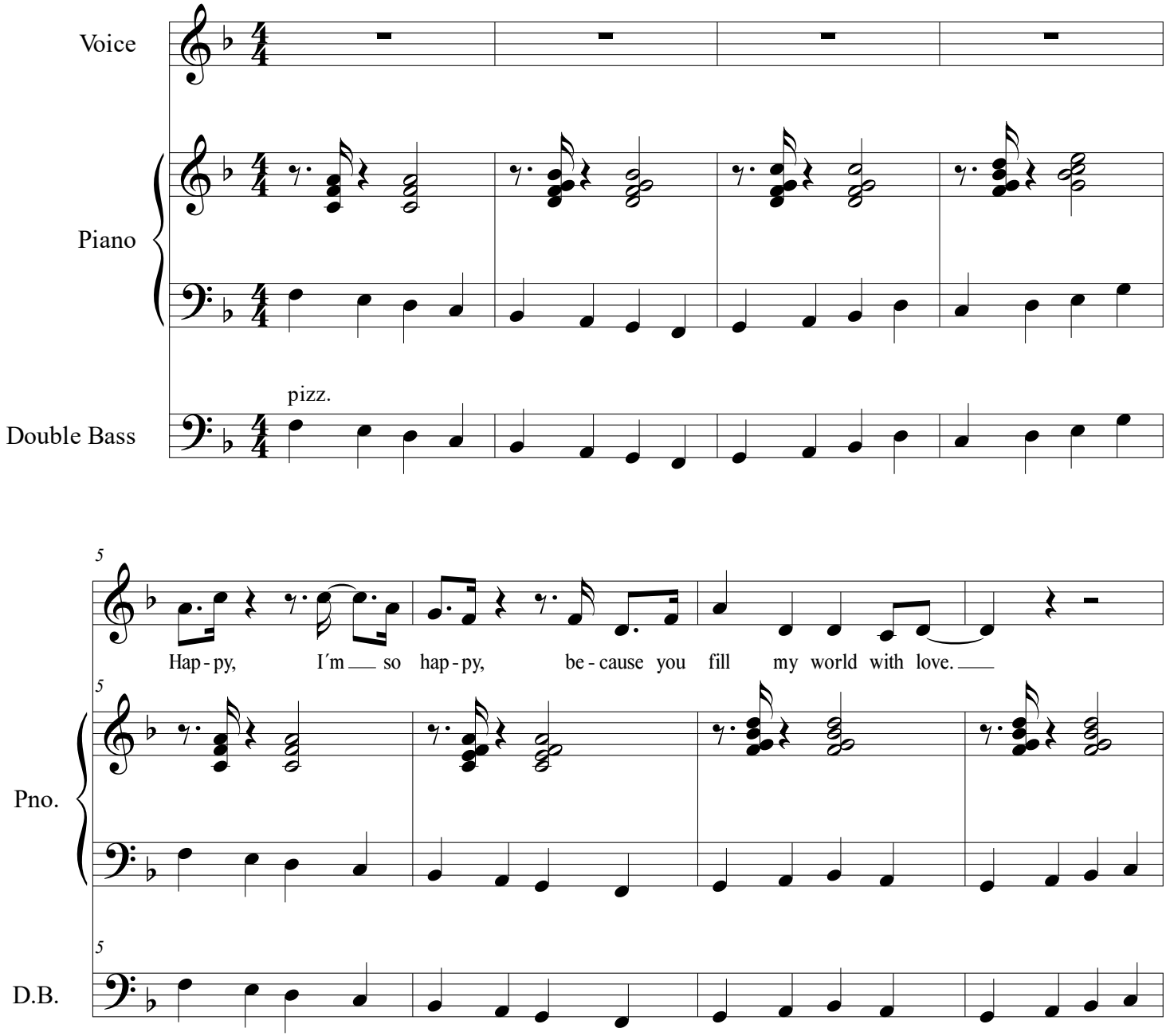

7
grace - fu - ly in - vite all the crea - tures to a dance that o - pens all hearts.
dives in - side earth, makes seeds bloom up to the sky and co - lor the air.
(8va)
Pno.
9
Down and a - bove, in the sky or the sea all are fo - llo - wing light´s dance and smile, the
Scent of Mag - no - lias, and trees and salt sea spreads with sun´s light en - chan - ting all beings, all
11
birds send their gree - tings and trees send their scent and the ri - ver, a fresh mor - ning dew. Good
crea - tures are hap - py in their walts with the light, and the sounds, and the scents, being a - live.
f


allargando
13
mor - ning, good mor - ning, good mor - ning.
13
Pno.
f
15
15
Pno.
rit. e dim.
1.
17
17
Pno.

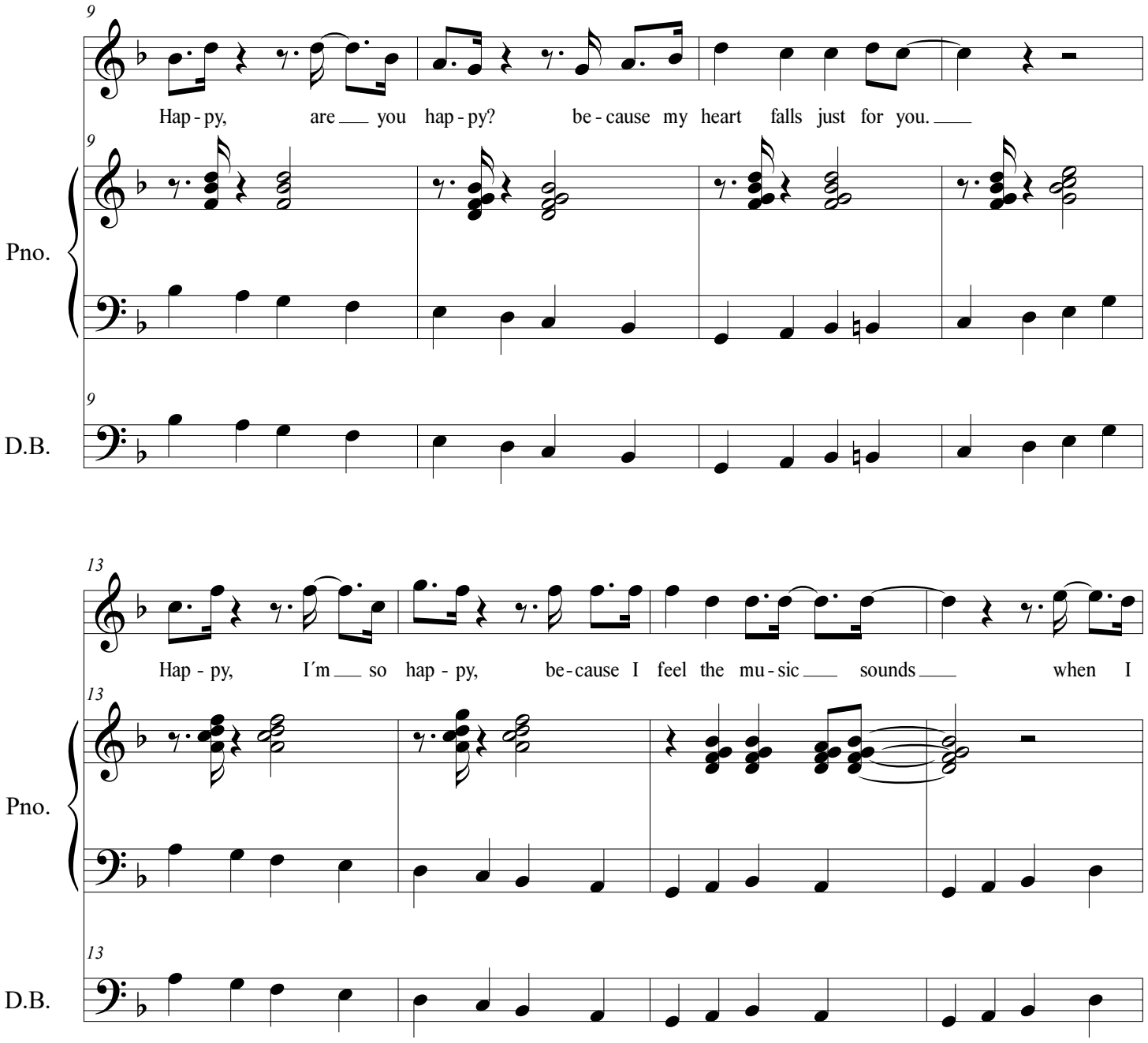

20
2.
20
8va
Pno.
22
rit. e dim.
22
p
Pno.

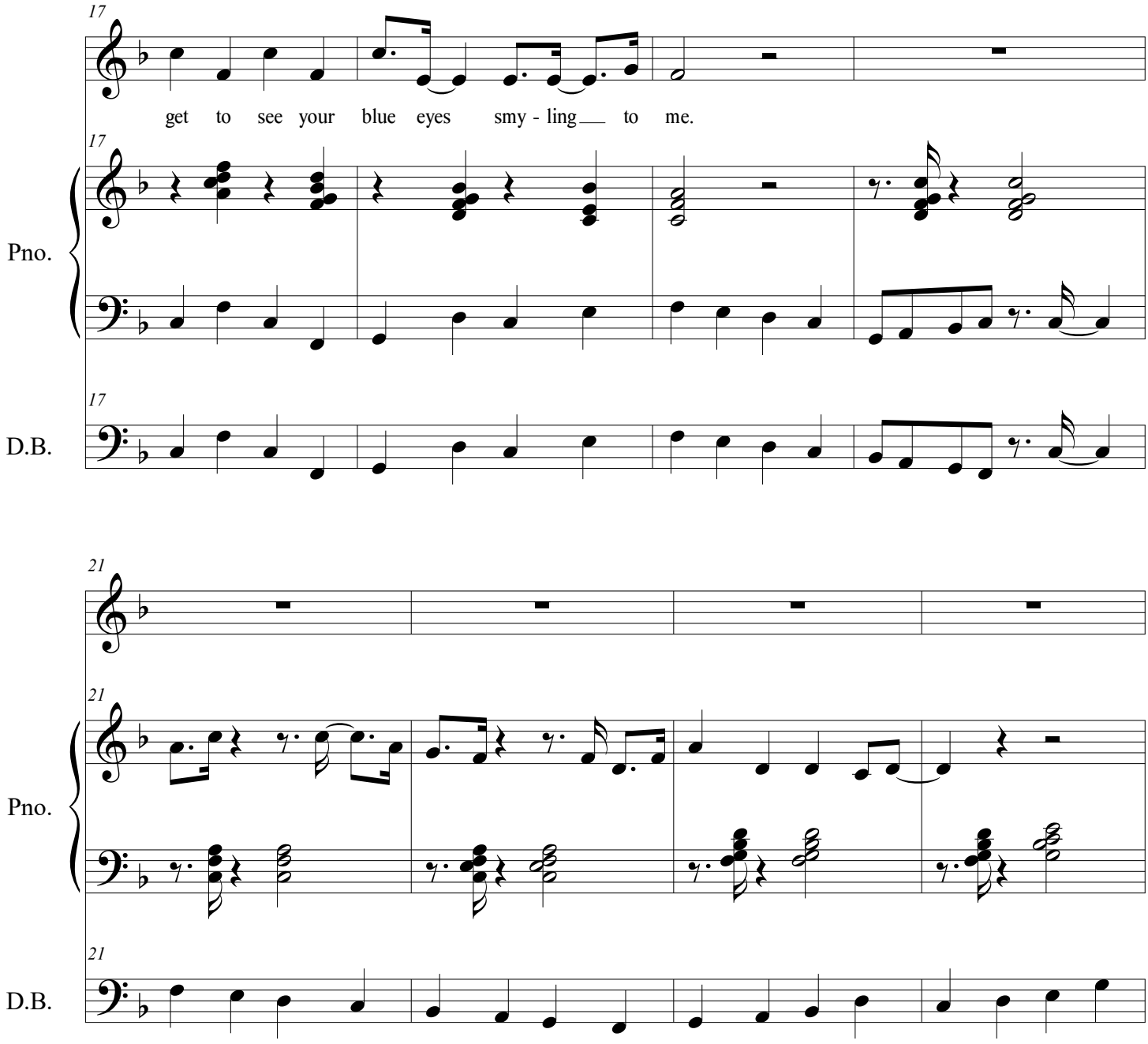
Happy

Sharon Monis
(28.08.2018)

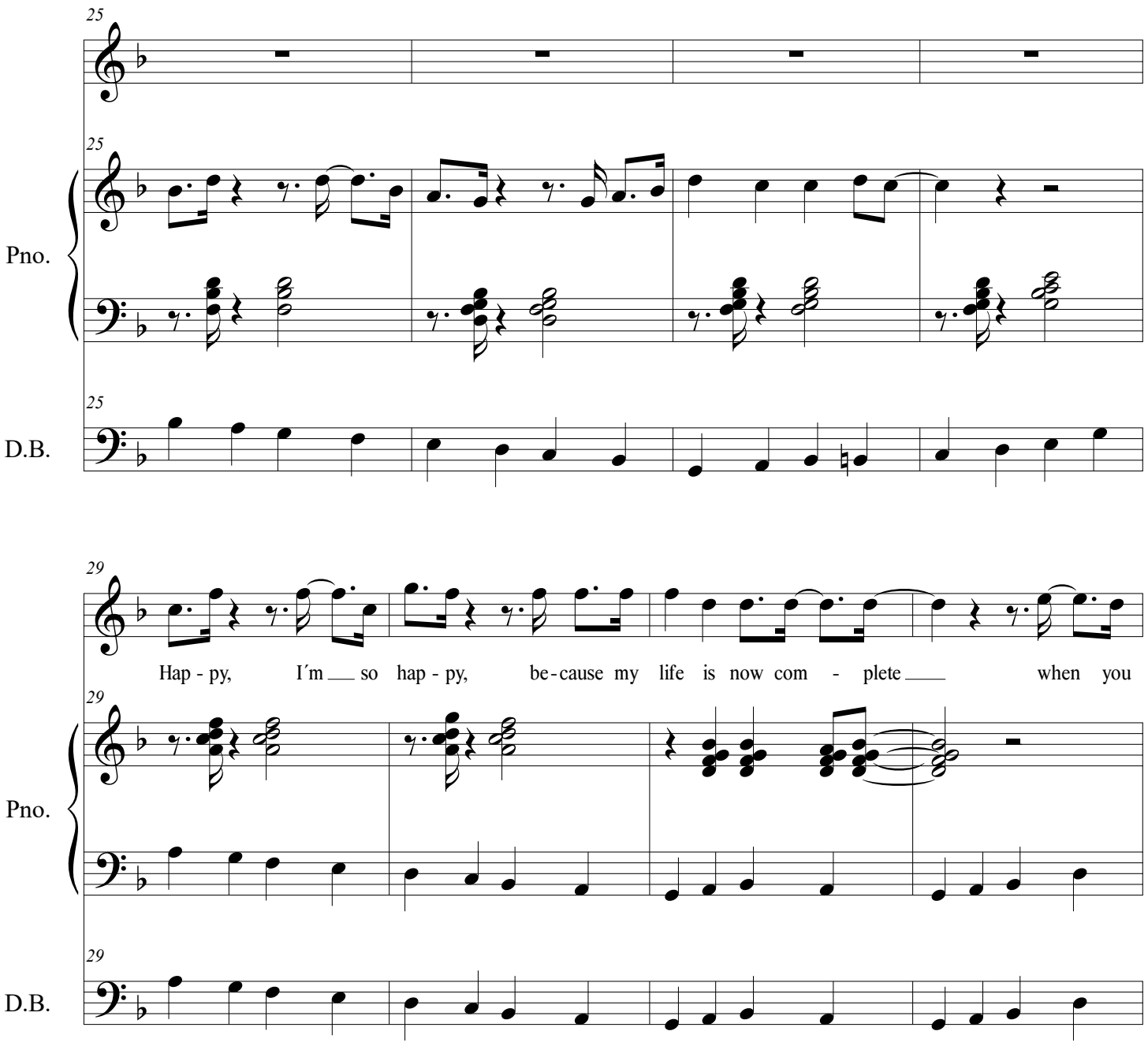


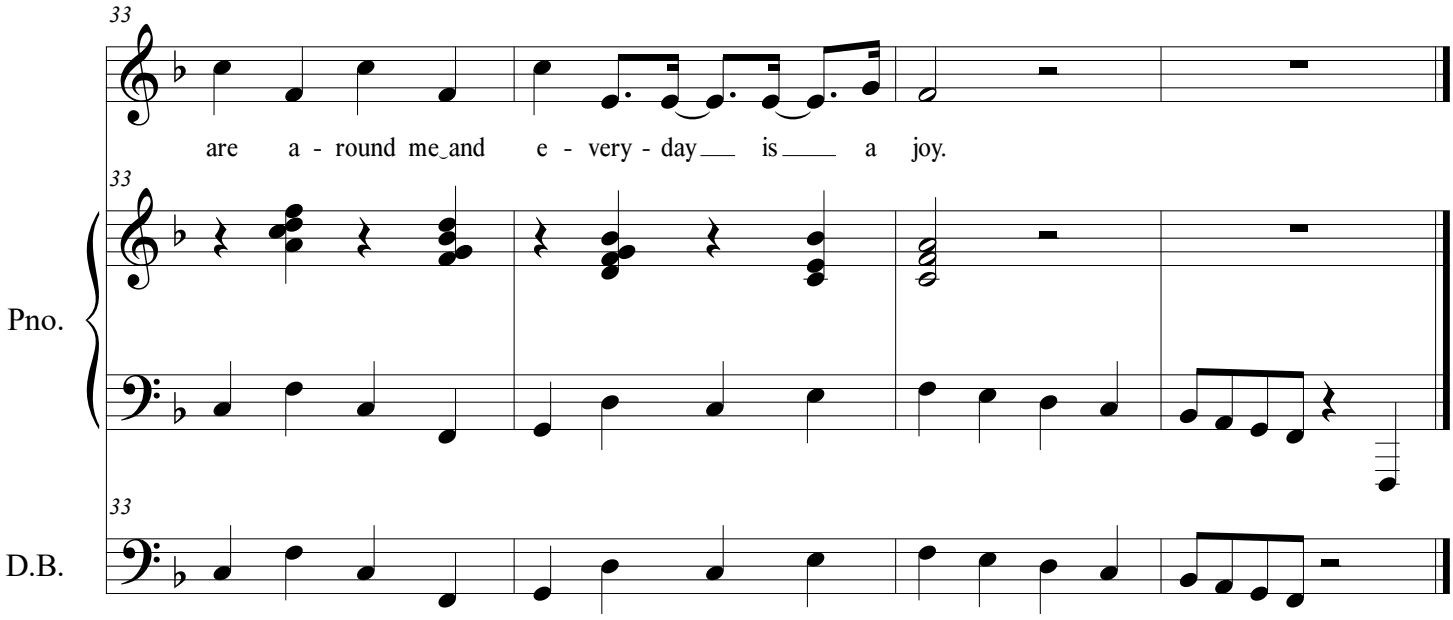
© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved


9
Hap - py, are you hap - py? be - cause my heart falls just for you.
Pno.
D.B.
13
Hap - py, I´m so hap - py, be - cause I feel the mu - sic sounds when I


17
get to see your blue eyes smy - ling to me.
17
Pno.
17
D.B.

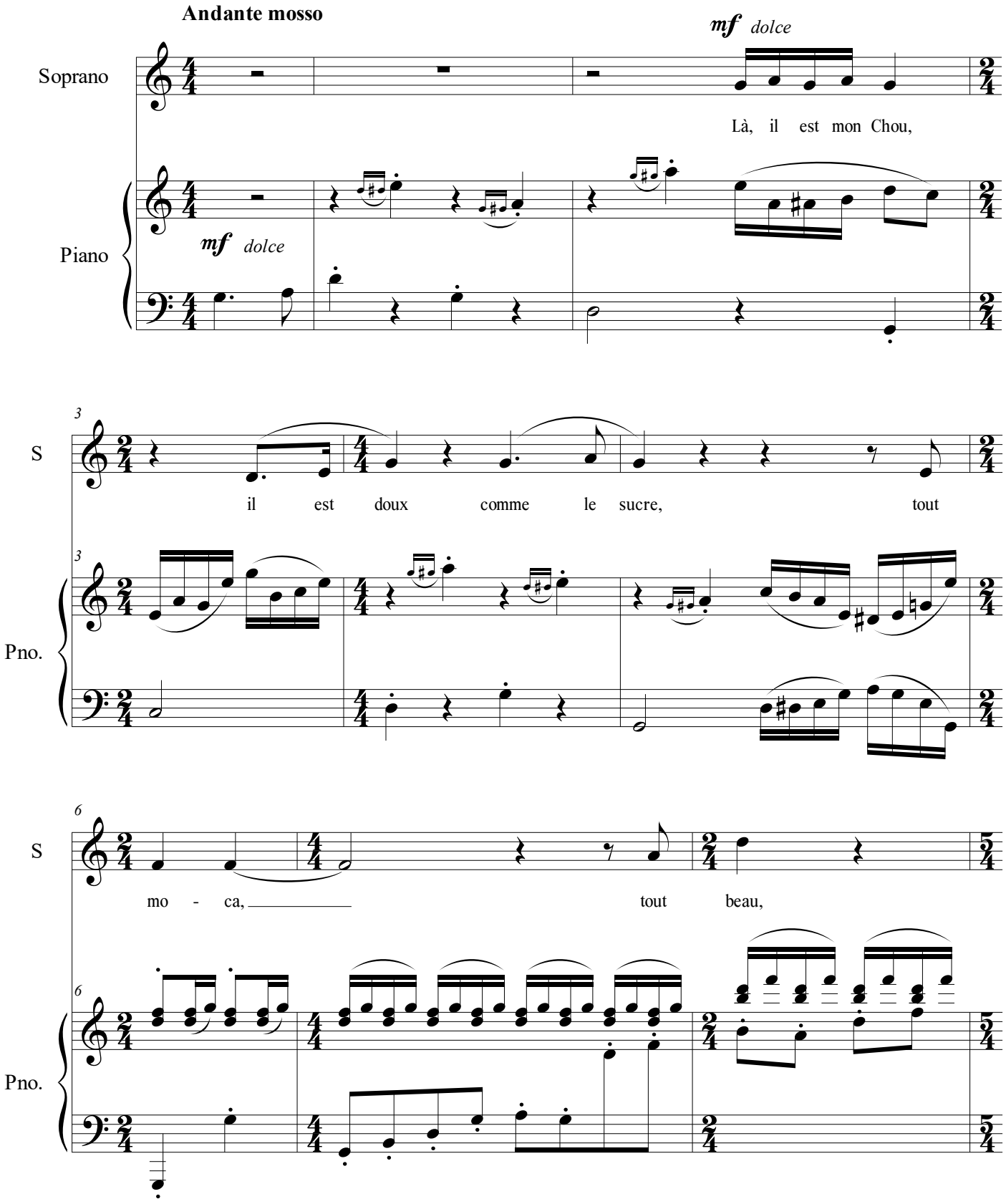
21
21
Pno.
21
D.B.


25
25
Pno.
25
D.B.
29
Hap - py, I´m so hap - py, be-cause my life is now com - plete when you
29
Pno.
29
D.B.

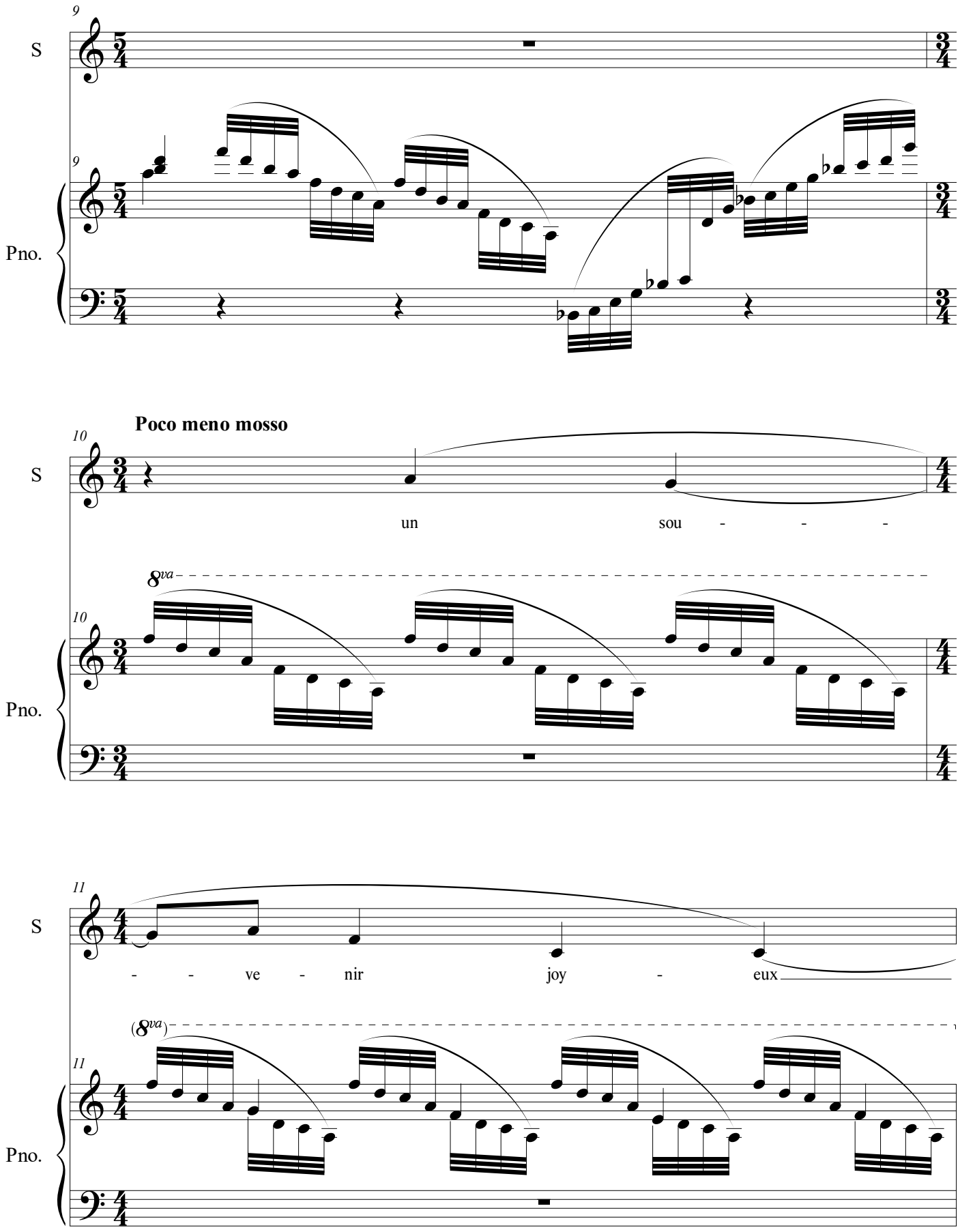

33
are a - round me and e - very - day is a joy.
33
Pno.
33
D.B.

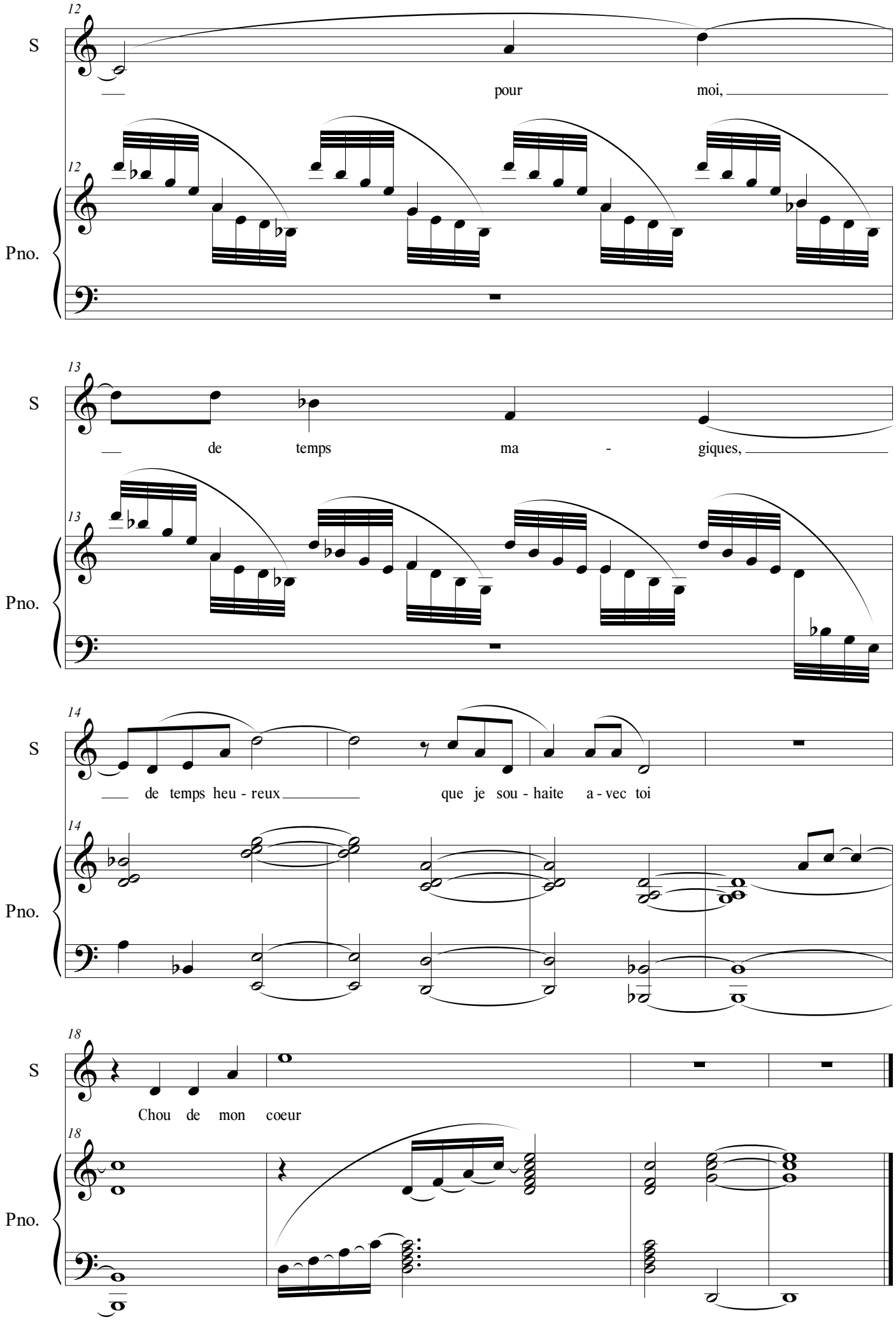
Mon Chou

Sharon Monis
(01.09.2018)



© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved


9
S
9
Pno.
Poco meno mosso
10
S
un
sou - - -
8va
10
Pno.
11
S
- - ve - nir
joy - eux
(8va)
11
Pno.

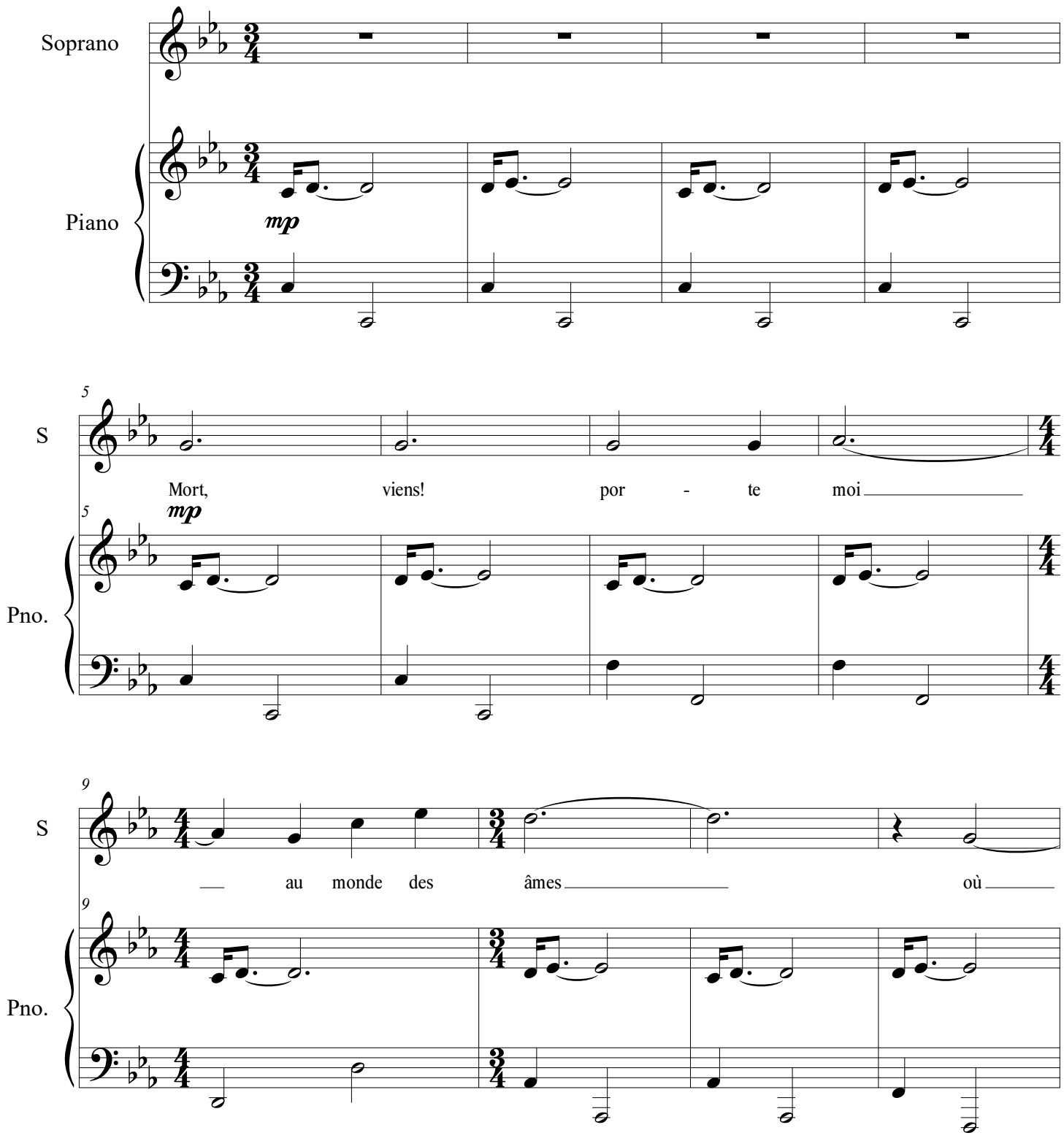

12
S
pour moi,
12
Pno.
13
S
de temps ma - giques,
13
Pno.
14
S
de temps heu - reux que je sou - haite a - vec toi
14
Pno.
18
S
Chou de mon coeur
18
Pno.

Mort, viens!

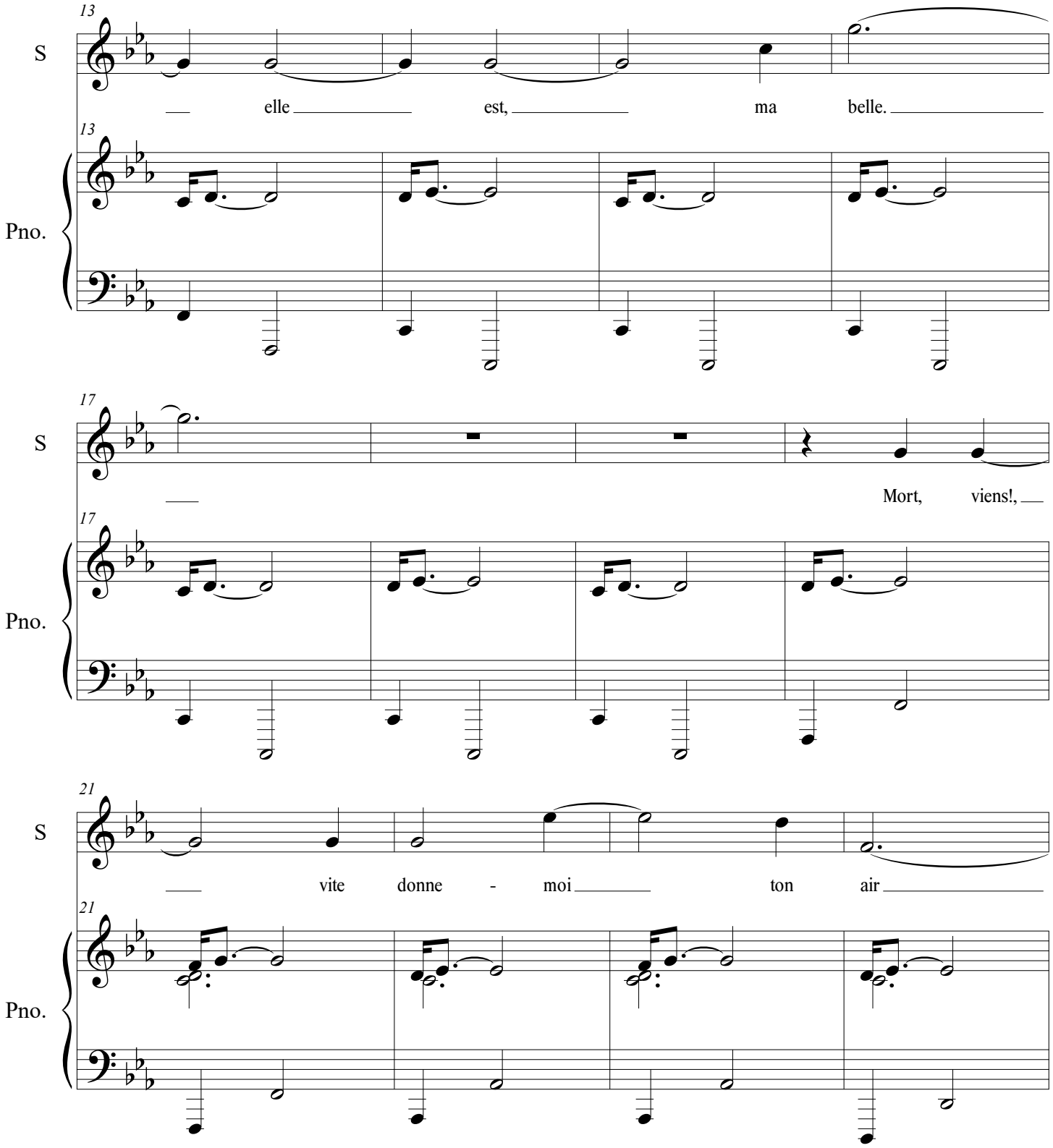
Sharon Monis

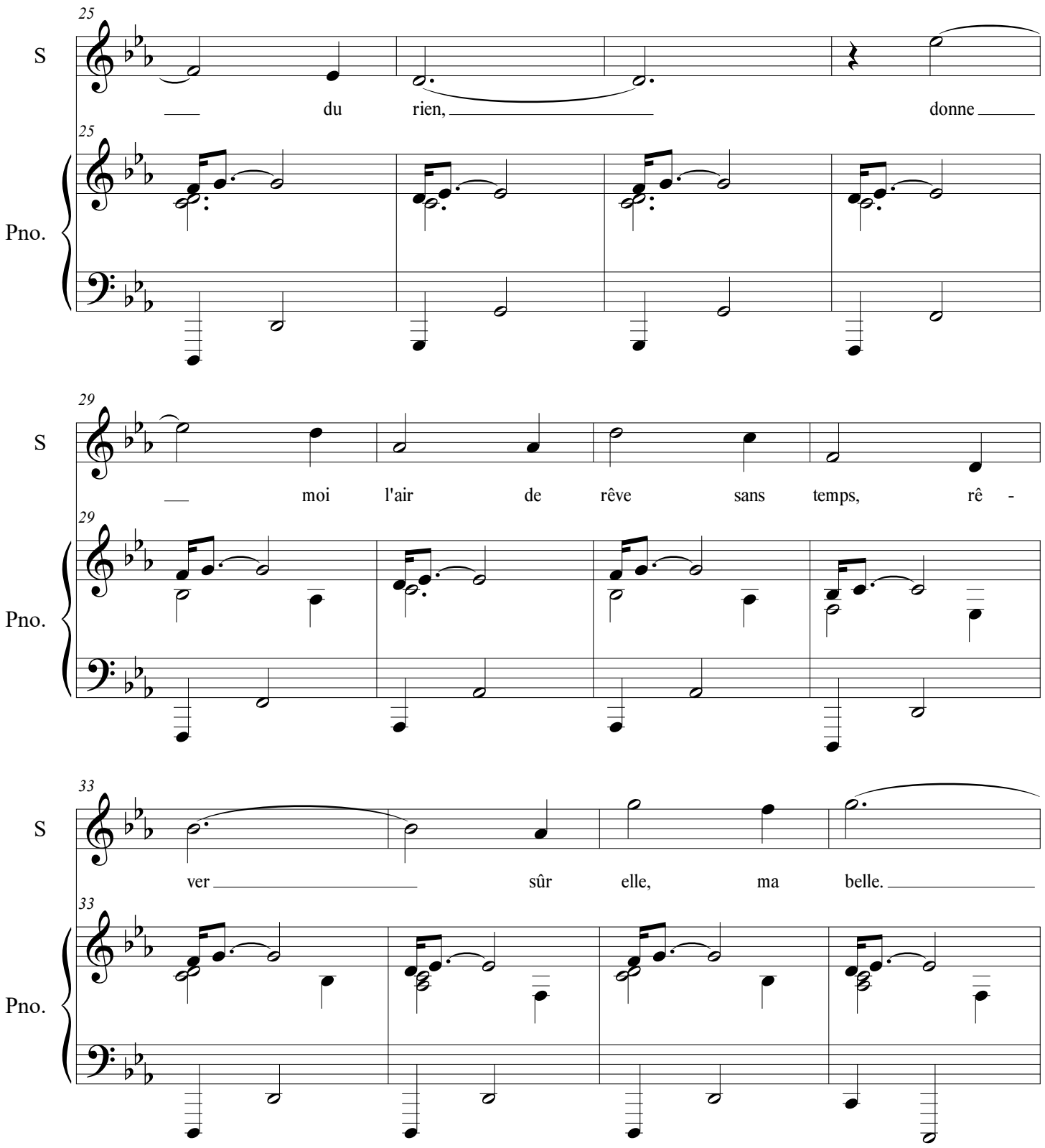
(4.9.2018)

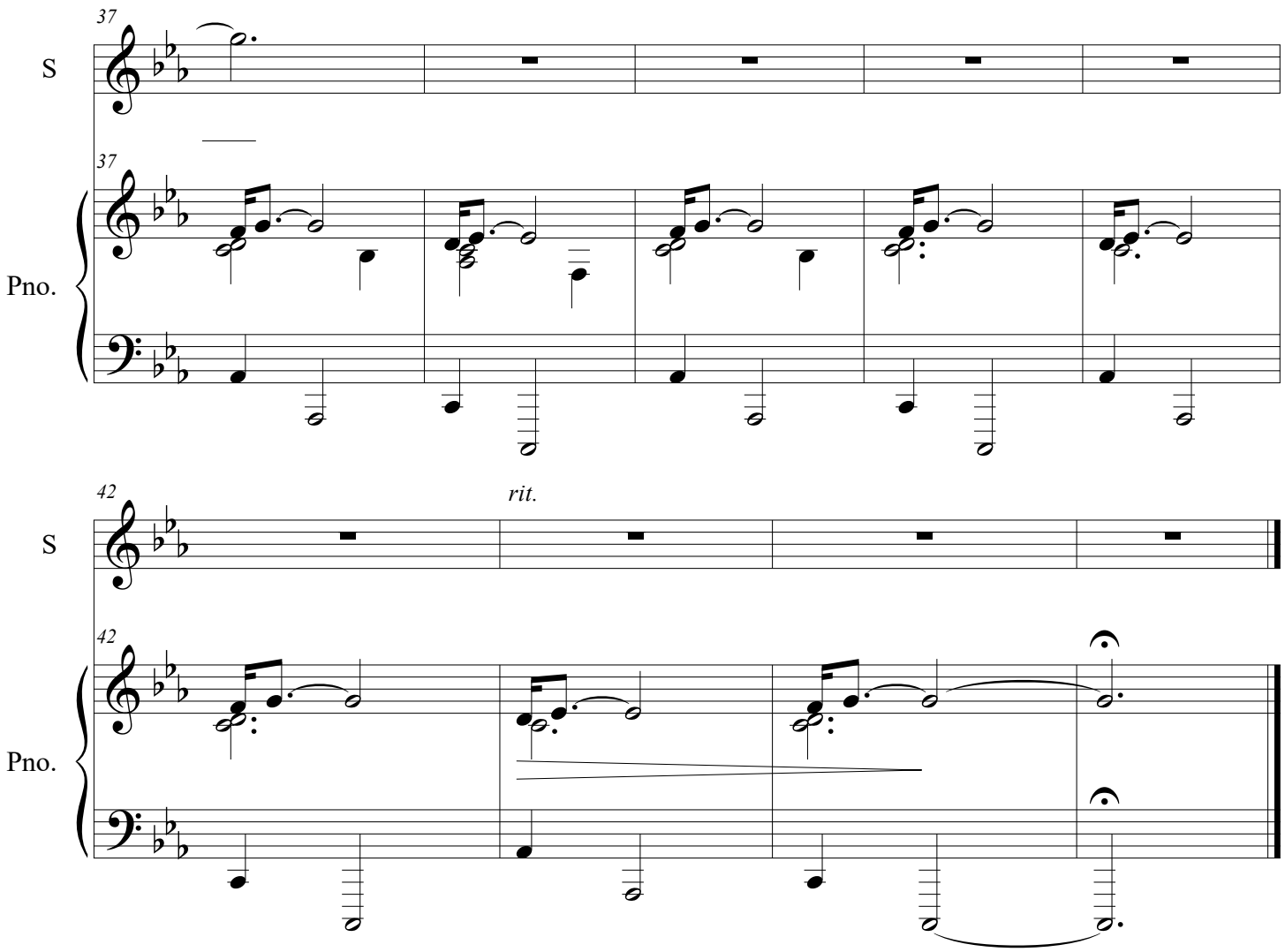
Très lent



© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved


13
S
elle est, ma belle.
13
Pno.
17
S
Mort, viens!,
17
Pno.
21
S
vite donne - moi ton air
21
Pno.


25
S
du rien, donne
25
Pno.
29
S
moi l'air de rêve sans temps, rê -
29
Pno.
33
S
ver sûr elle, ma belle.
33
Pno.

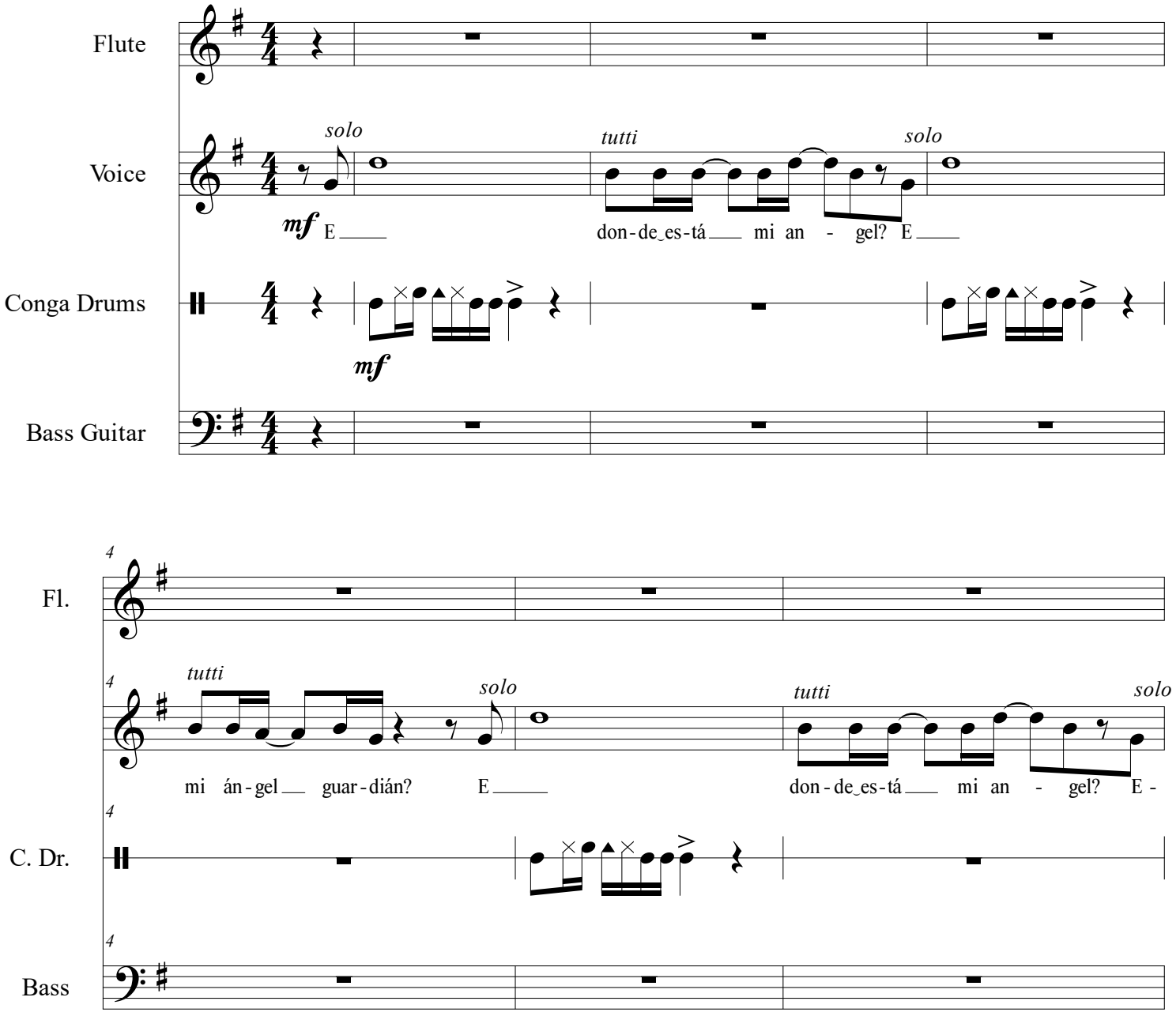

37
S
37
Pno.

42
rit.
S
42
Pno.

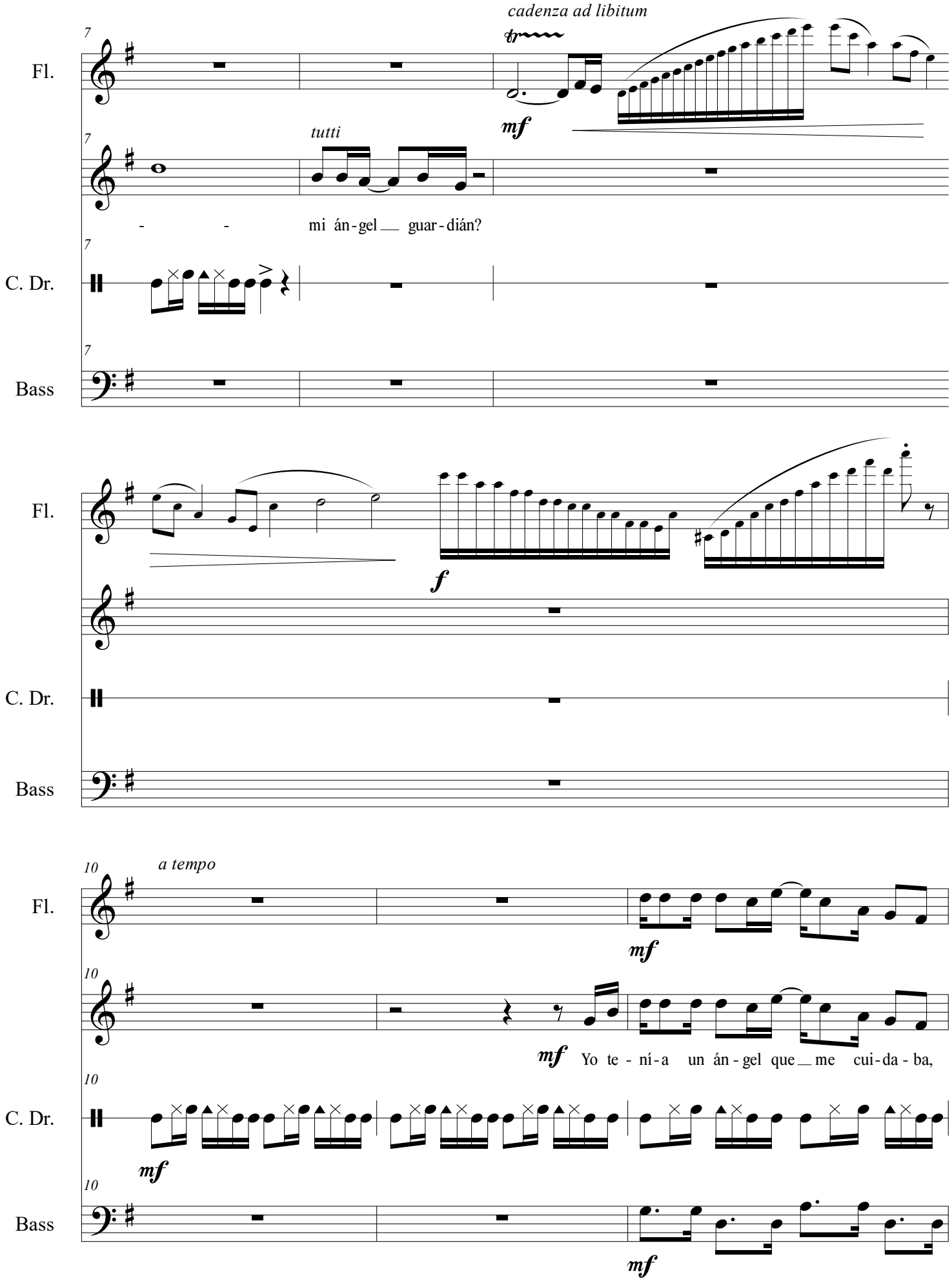
Mi ángel

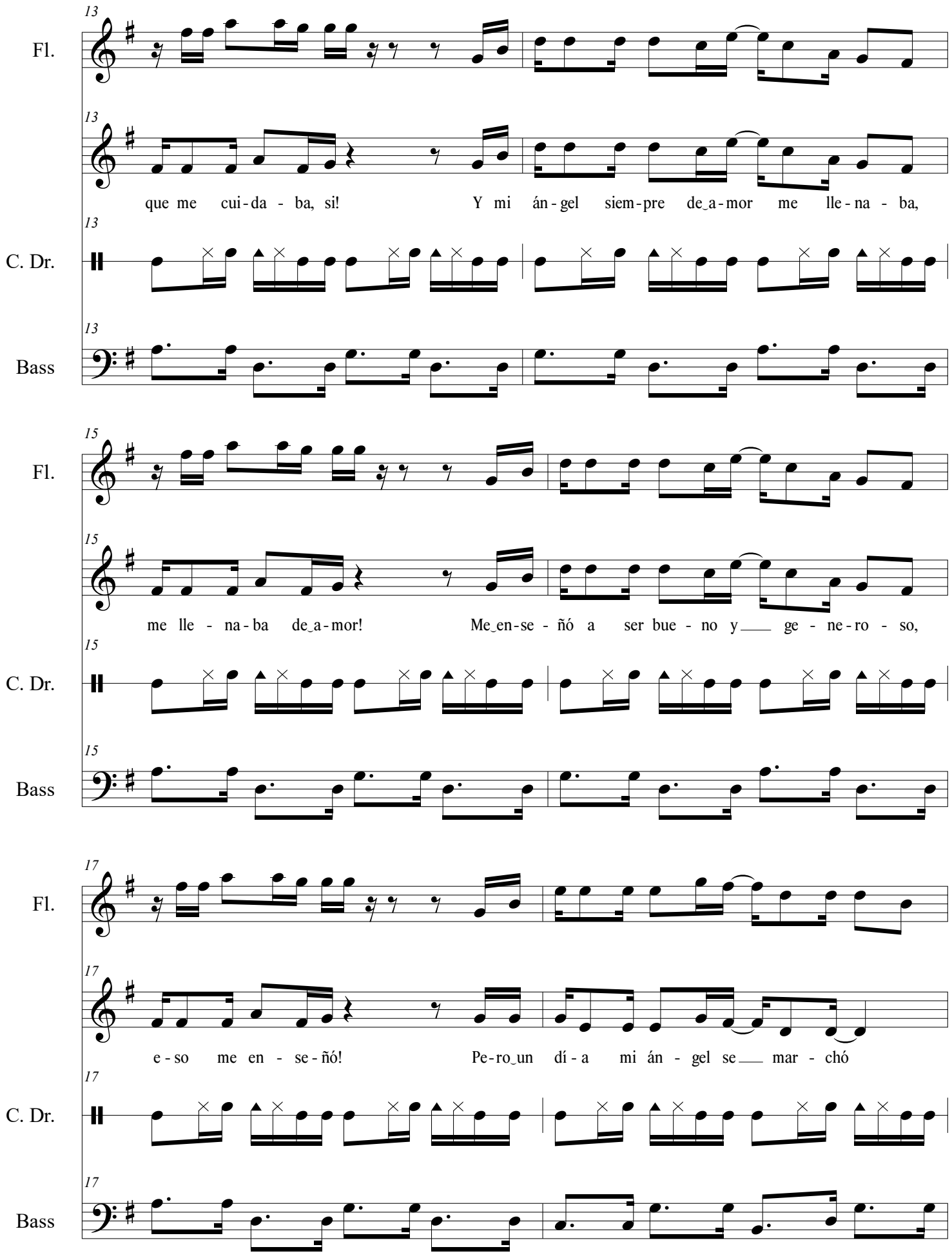
Sharon Monis
(10.9.2018)

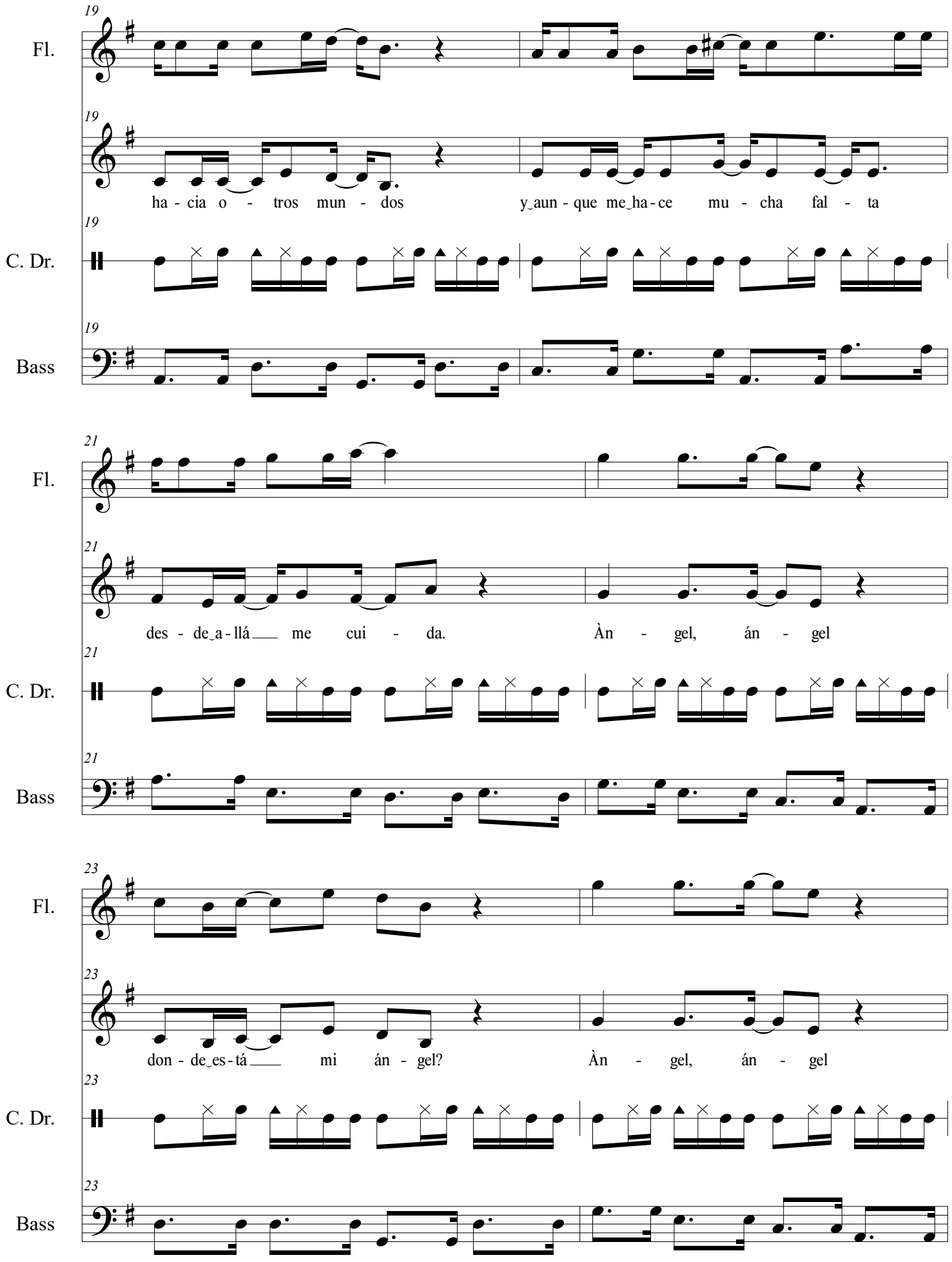
Con movimiento

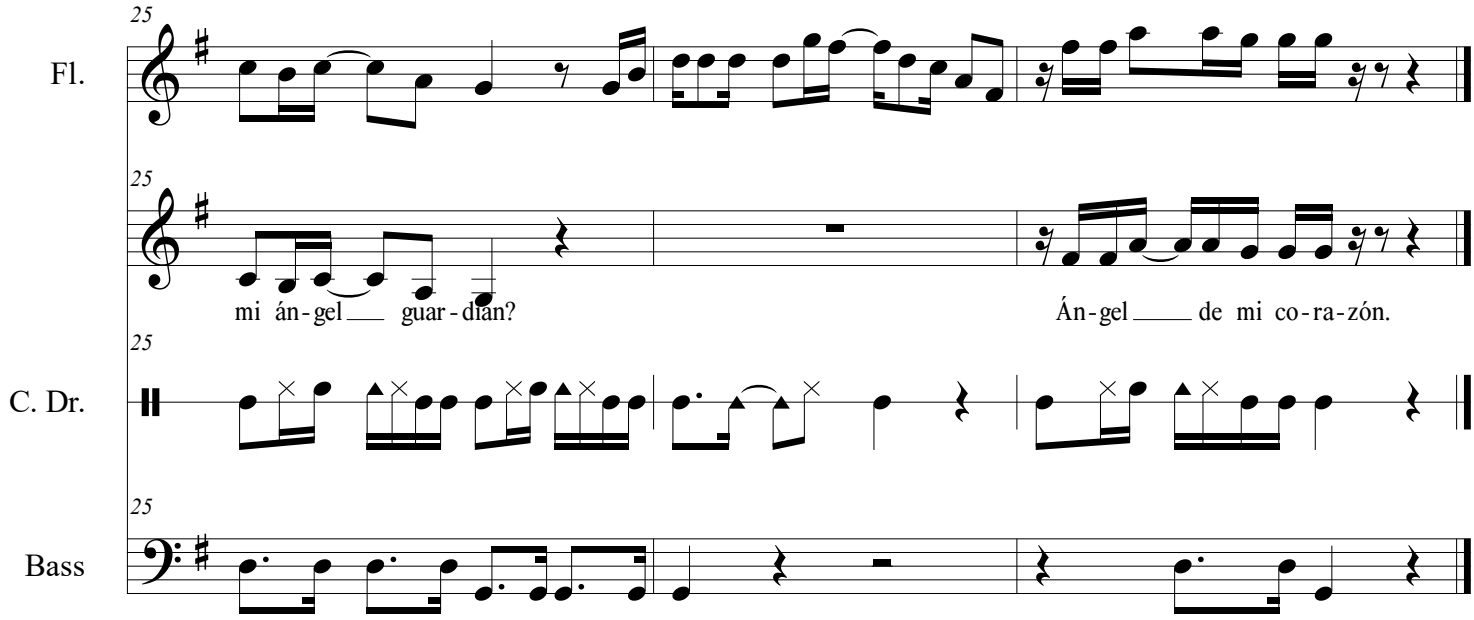


© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved


cadenza ad libitum
tutti
mi án-gel guar-dián?
Yo te - ní-a un án-gel que me cui-da - ba,
Fl.
C. Dr.
Bass
a tempo
mf
f

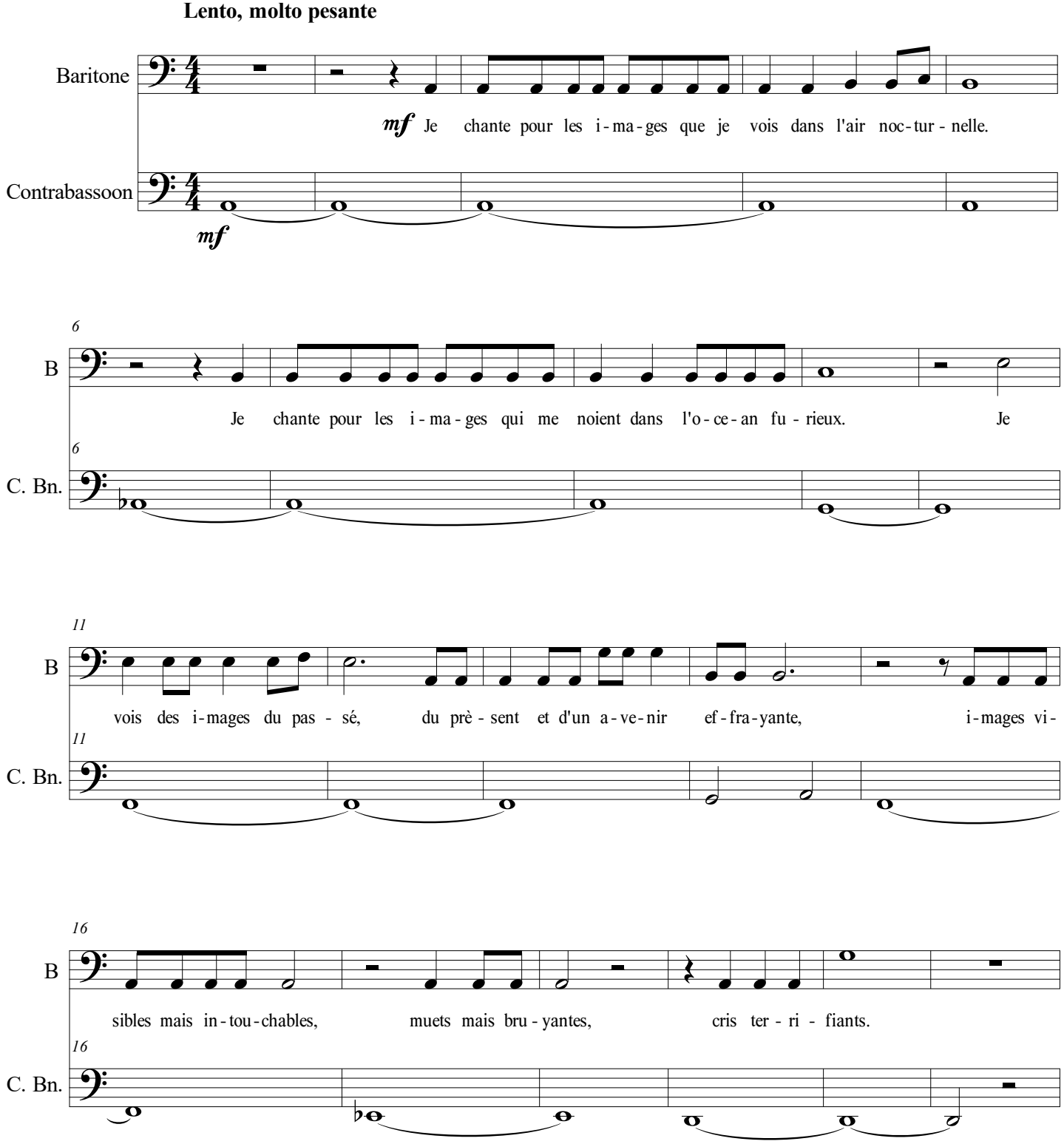

13
Fl.
13
que me cui-da - ba, si! Y mi án-gel siem-pre de_a-mor me lle-na - ba,
13
C. Dr.
13
Bass
15
Fl.
15
me lle - na-ba de_a-mor! Me_en-se - ñó a ser bue - no y ge - ne-ro - so,
15
C. Dr.
15
Bass
17
Fl.
17
e-so me en - se-ñó! Pe-ro_un dí-a mi án - gel se mar - chó
17
C. Dr.
17
Bass


19
Fl.
19
ha - cia o - tros mun - dos
y aun - que me ha - ce mu - cha fal - ta
19
C. Dr.
19
Bass
21
Fl.
21
des - de a - llá me cui - da.
Àn - gel, án - gel
21
C. Dr.
21
Bass
23
Fl.
23
don - de es - tá mi án - gel?
Àn - gel, án - gel
23
C. Dr.
23
Bass

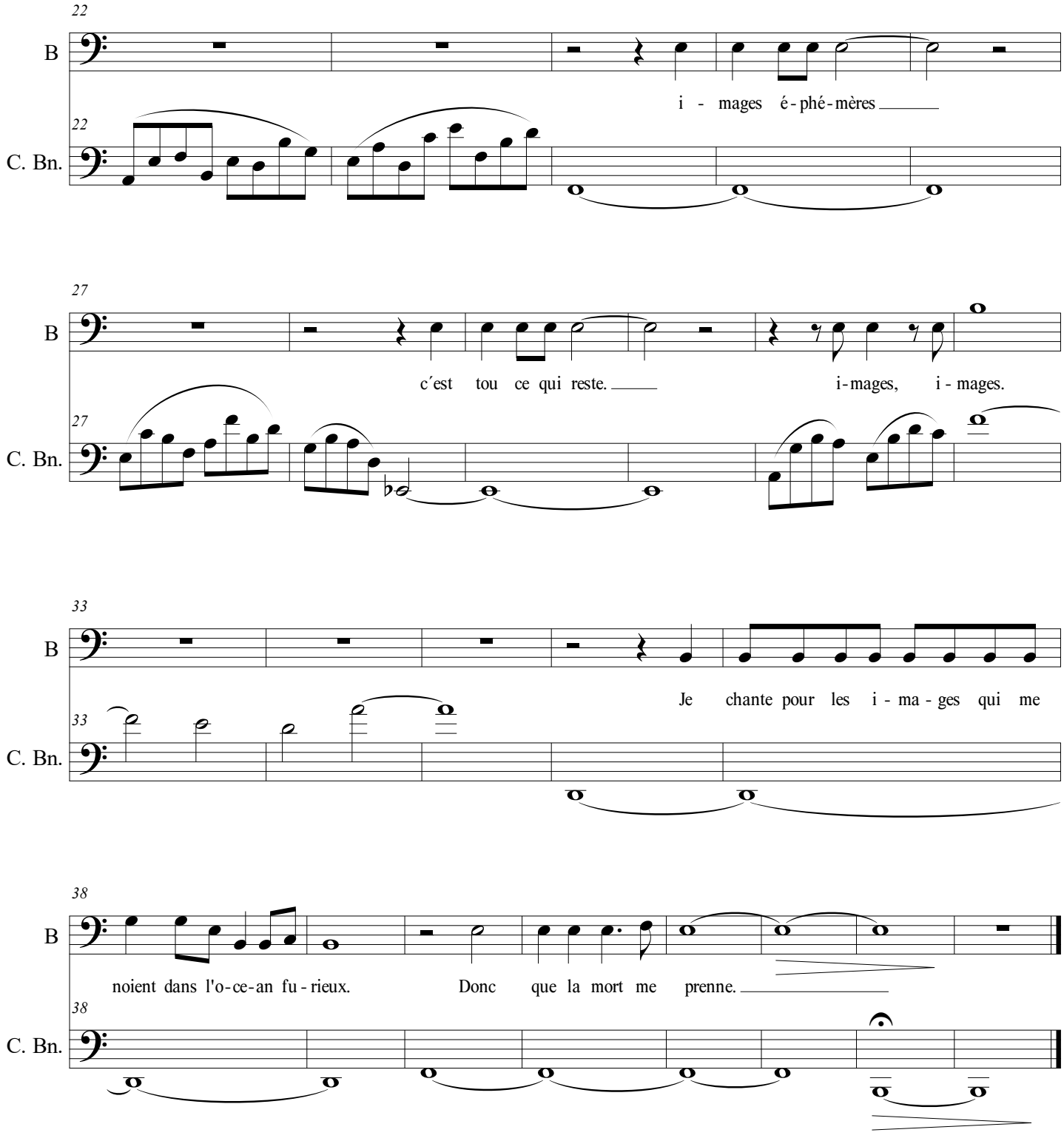

25
Fl.
25
mi án-gel guar-dián?
Án-gel de mi co-ra-zón.
25
C. Dr.
25
Bass

Images

Sharon Monis
(27.9.2018)



© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved

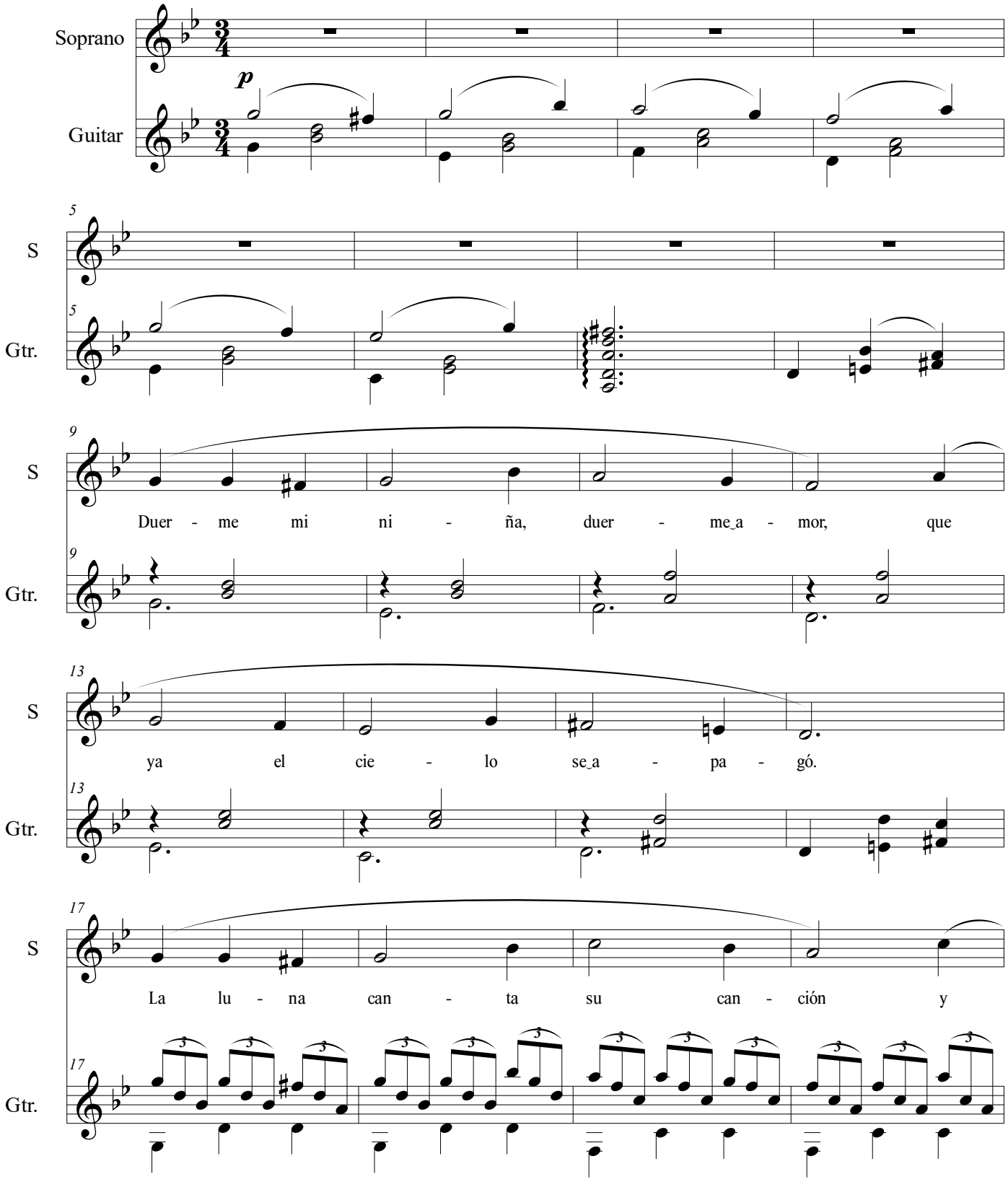

22
B
i - mages é-phé-mères
22
C. Bn.
27
B
c'est tou ce qui reste.
i-mages, i-mages.
27
C. Bn.
33
B
Je chante pour les i-ma-ges qui me
33
C. Bn.
38
B
noient dans l'o-ce-an fu-rieux.
Donc que la mort me prenne.
38
C. Bn.

Nana

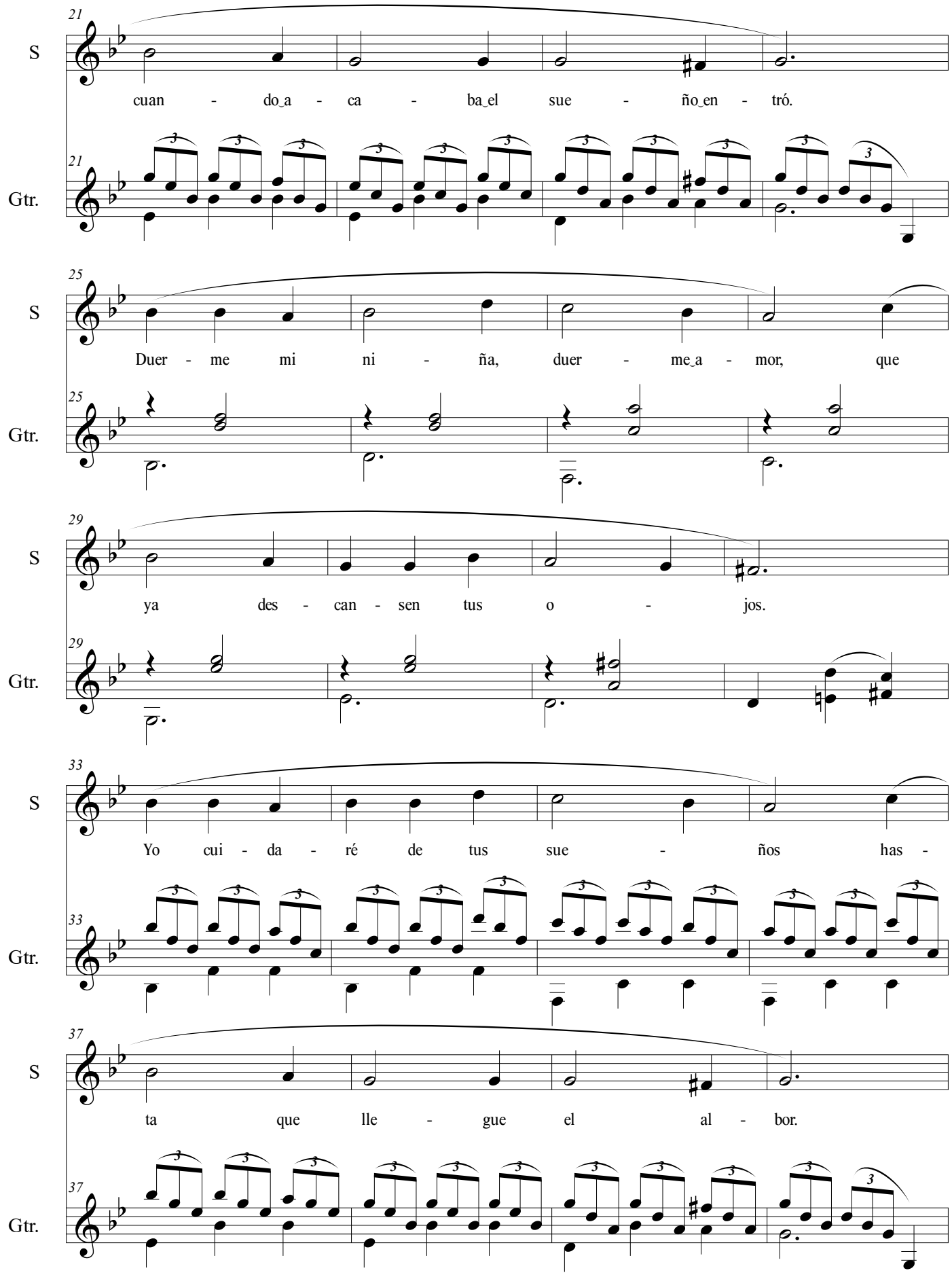
for Soprano and Guitar

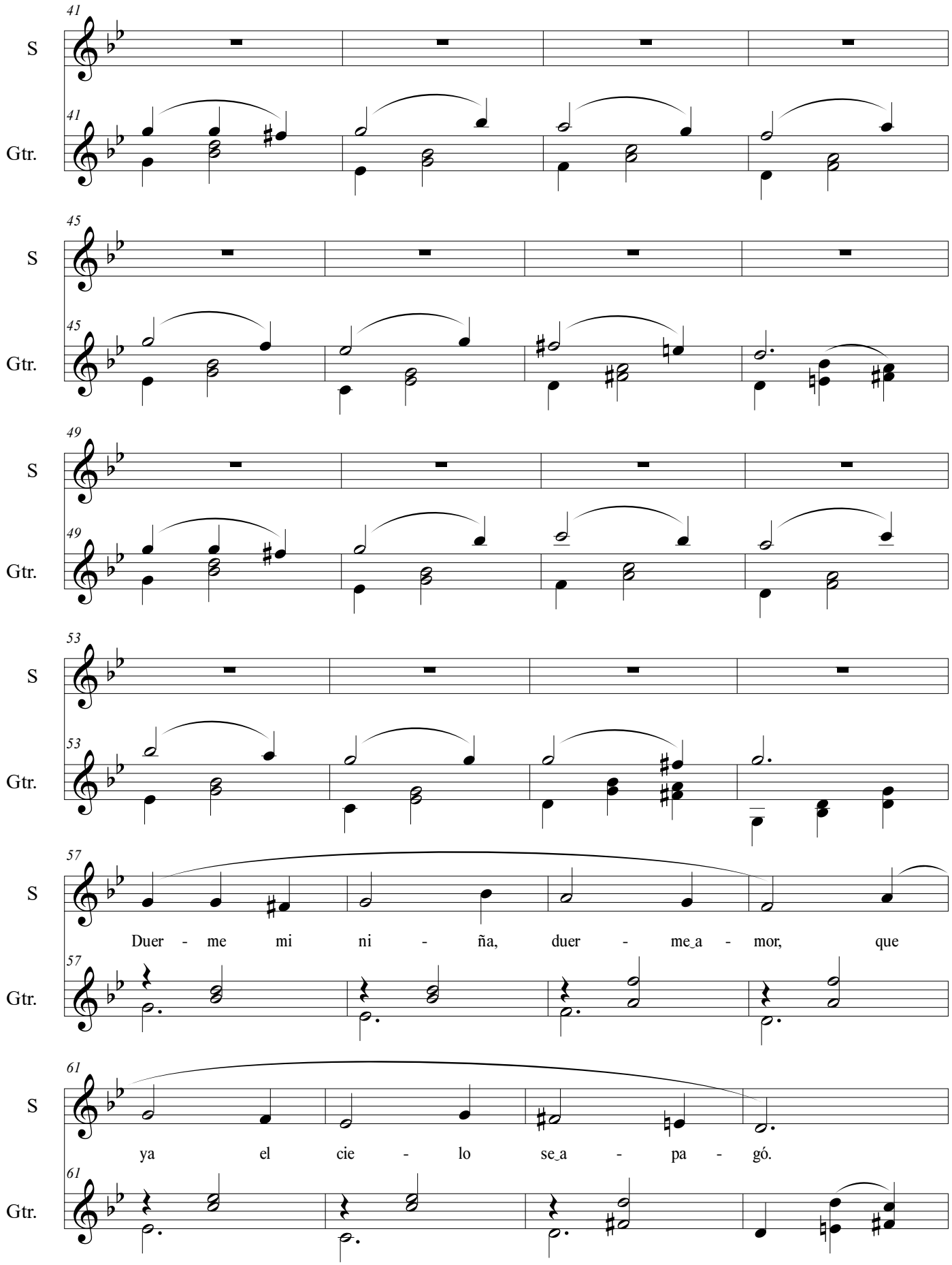
Sharon Monis
(10.11.2018)

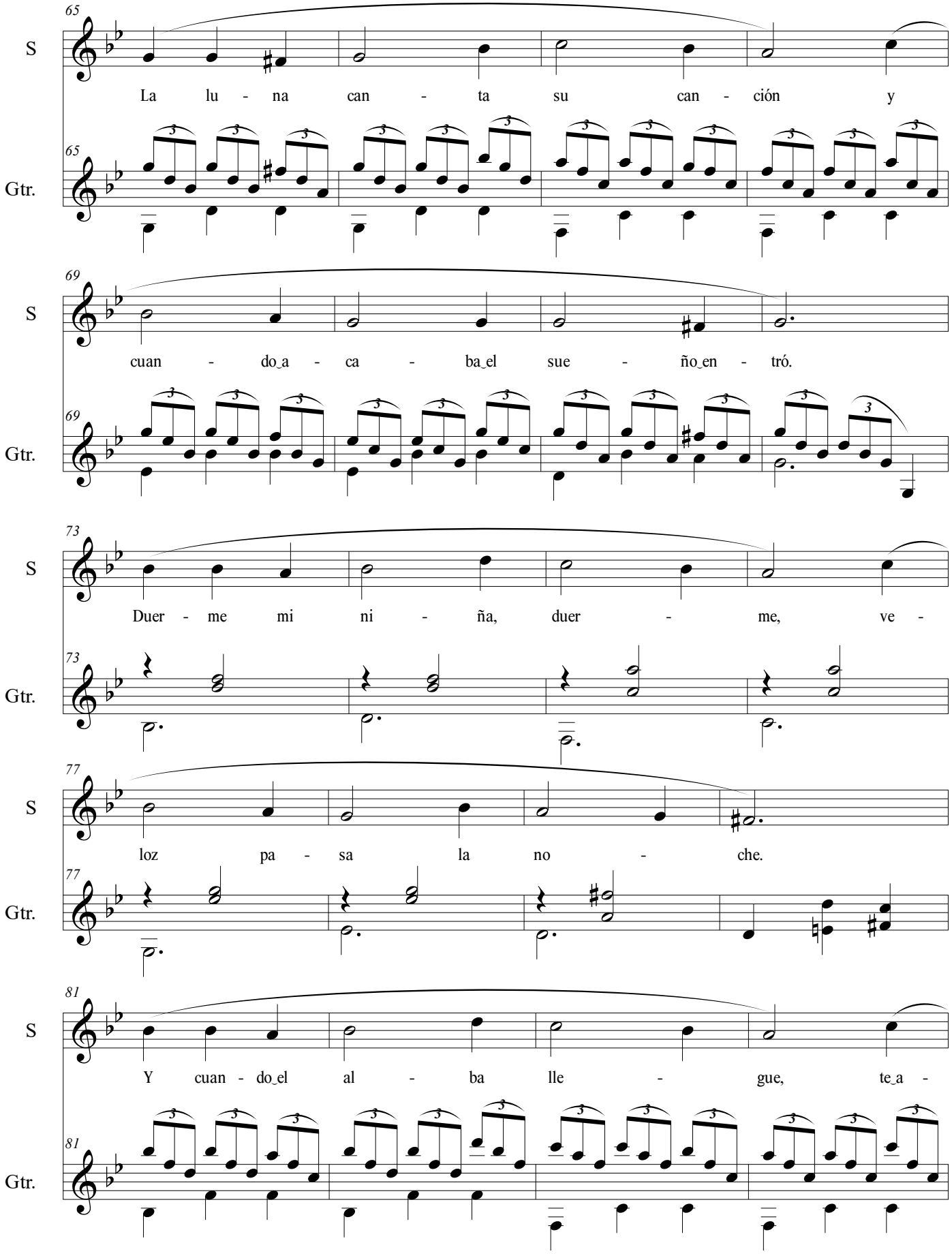
Lento

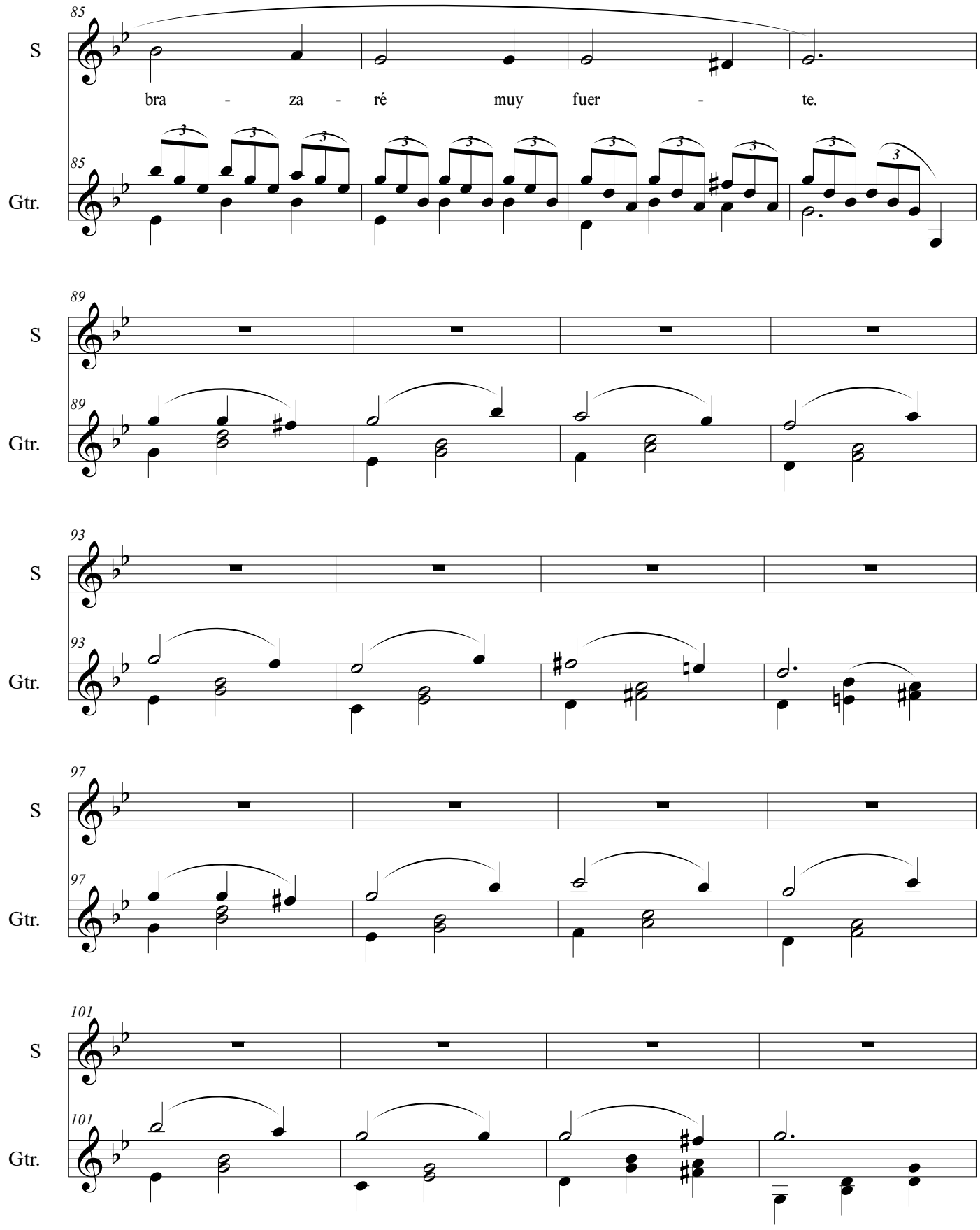


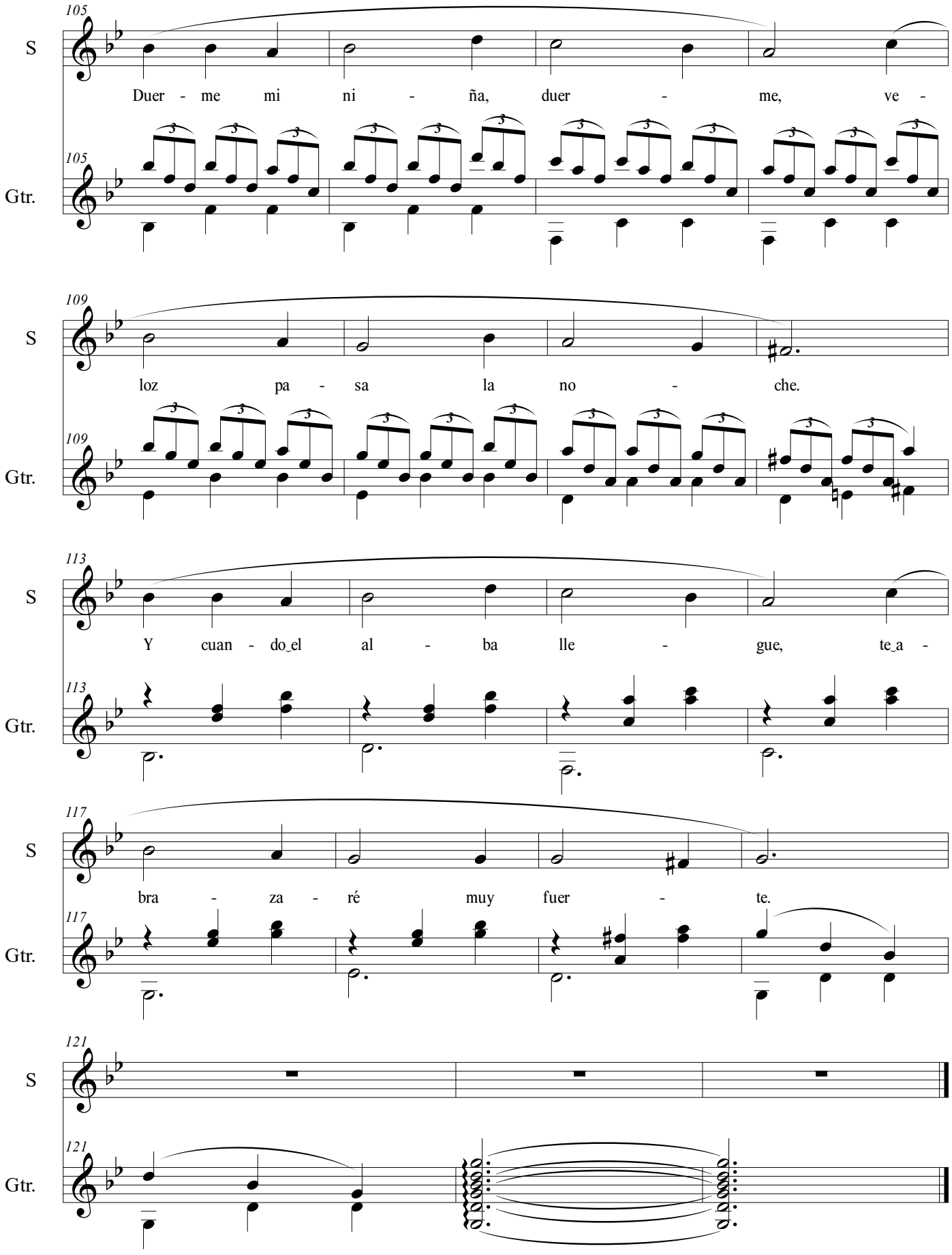
© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved


21
S
cuan - do_a - ca - ba_el sue - ño_en - tró.
21
Gtr.
25
S
Duer - me mi ni - ña, duer - me_a - mor, que
25
Gtr.
29
S
ya des - can - sen tus o - jos.
29
Gtr.
33
S
Yo cui - da - ré de tus sue - ños has -
33
Gtr.
37
S
ta que lle - gue el al - bor.
37
Gtr.


41
S
41
Gtr.
45
S
45
Gtr.
49
S
49
Gtr.
53
S
53
Gtr.
57
S
Duer - me mi ni - ña, duer - me_a - mor, que
57
Gtr.
61
S
ya el cie - lo se_a - pa - gó.
61
Gtr.


65
S
La lu - na can - ta su can - ción y
65
Gtr.
69
S
cuan - do_a - ca - ba_el sue - ño_en - tró.
69
Gtr.
73
S
Duer - me mi ni - ña, duer - me, ve -
73
Gtr.
77
S
loz pa - sa la no - che.
77
Gtr.
81
S
Y cuan - do_el al - ba lle - gue, te_a -
81
Gtr.


85
S
bra - za - ré muy fuer - te.
85
Gtr.
89
S
89
Gtr.
93
S
93
Gtr.
97
S
97
Gtr.
101
S
101
Gtr.

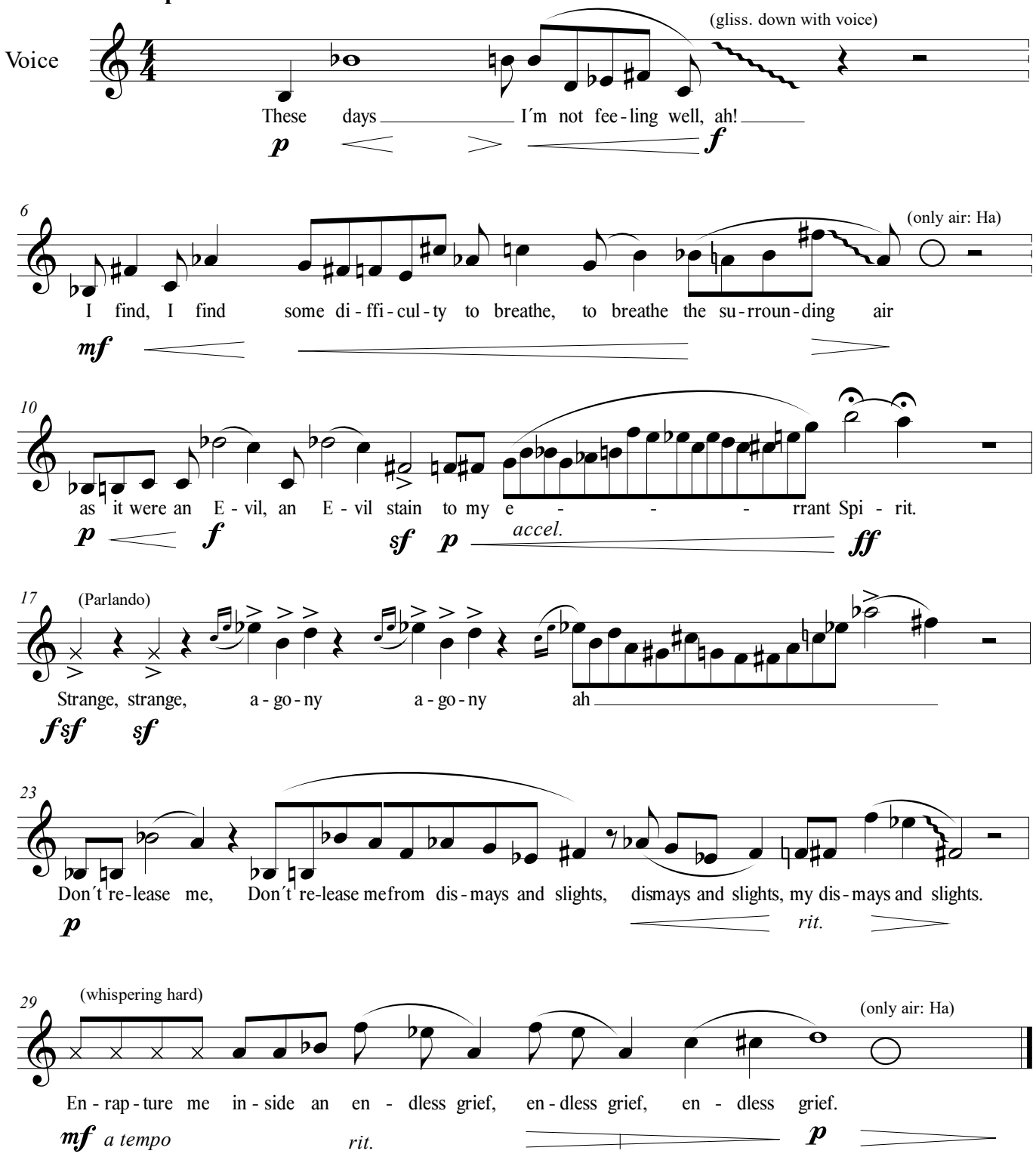

105
S
Duer - me mi ni - ña, duer - me, ve -
105
Gtr.
109
S
loz pa - sa la no - che.
109
Gtr.
113
S
Y cuan - do el al - ba lle - gue, te a -
113
Gtr.
117
S
bra - za - ré muy fuer - te.
117
Gtr.
121
S
121
Gtr.

Dedication to Words

An early piece for the JAMD composer´s concert on june, 10th, 2001

Sharon Monis

Espressivo con moto



© S&R, 2018. All rights reserved

La Florentina

Soy Florentina,
Florentina del Campo,
me divierto cantando
con las doñas del pueblo.

Siempre llevo en mis manos
unos ramos de flores
que impregnan mi cuerpo
con olor a azahar.

_____

Soy de tierra andaluza
y llevo siempre mi traje
de la tierra querida
en la que yo nací.

Yo le canto a la vida,
a mi Dios y a mi ángel
y cada día bendigo
que estás tú aquí.

_____

A la vida le pido
que me aleje del llanto
y que reine la dicha
de verte junto a mí.

Yo no quiero riquezas,
solo quiero abrazarte,
siempre ver tu sonrisa,
madre amada y querida.

I'm Florentina,
Florentina del Campo,
I have fun singing
with the ladys of the town.

I always carry in my hands
bouquets of flowers
which impregnate my body
with and orange smell.

_____

I am from Andalusia
and I always wear my suit
of my dear land
in which I was born.

I sing to life,
to my God and to my angel
and every day I bless
that you are here.

_____

I ask life
to keep me away from sadness
and that happiness reigns
seeing you next to me.

I do not want wealth,
I just want to hug you,
and always see your smile,
my beloved mother.

Good Morning

When the sun is arising
and starts to fill the world
with bright light and warm

Sun´s arms gracefully invite
all the creatures to a dance
that opens all hearts

Down and above
in the sky or the sea
all are following light´s dance and smile

The birds send their greetings
and trees send their scent
and the river, a fresh morning dew

Good Morning

When the morning arises,
a call of light slight sings
reminding to wake up

Sun´s light dives inside earth
makes seeds bloom up to the sky
and colors all around

Scent of Magnolias
and trees and salt sea
spreads with sun´s light enchanting all beings

All creatures are happy
in their waltz with the light
and the sounds, and the scents that enlighten the hearts

Good Morning

Happy

Happy,
I´m so happy
because you fill my world with love.

Happy,
are you happy?
Because my heart falls just for you.

Happy,
I´m so happy
because I feel the music sounds
when I get to see your blue eyes
smiling to me.

Happy,
I´m so happy
because my life is now complete
when you´re around
and everyday
is full of joy.

Mon Chou

My honey

Là, il est mon Chou,	There is my honey.
il est doux	he is sweet
comme le sucre,	like sugar,
tout moca,	all moca,
tout beau,	all pretty,
un souvenir joyeux	a happy memory
pour moi	for me
de temps magiques,	of magical times,
de temps heureux	of happy times
que je souhaite	that I wish
avec toi	with you
Chou de mon coeur	Honey of my heart

Mort, viens!
Death, come!

Mort, viens!
Porte moi au monde des âmes
où elle est, ma belle.

Mort, viens!, vite
donne moi ton air du rien,
donne moi l'air de rêve sans temps,
rêver sur elle, ma belle.

Death, come!
Take me to the world of souls
where she is, my dear.

Death, come!
give me your air of nothing,
give me the air of dreams without time,
dream her, my dear.

Mi ángel

My angel

E - dónde estás mi ángel?
E - mi ángel guardián?

Yo tenía un ángel que me cuidaba –
que me cuidaba, sí!
Y mi ángel, de amor siempre me llenaba –
me llenaba de amor
Me enseñó a ser bueno y generoso –
eso me enseñó!

Pero un día mi ángel se marchó
hacia otros mundos
y aunque me hace mucha falta
desde allá me cuida.

Ángel, ángel,
dónde está mi ángel?
mi ángel guardián?

E - where are you my angel?
E - my guardian angel?

I had an angel who took care of me -
who took care of me, yes!
And my angel always filled me with love -
filled me with love
And taught me to be good and generous -
that taught me to be!

But one day my angel left
and marched towards other worlds
and although I really miss my angel
I know my angel takes care of me.

Angel, angel,
where is my angel?
my guardian angel?

Images

Je chante
pour les images
que je vois dans l'air nocturnelle.
Je chante
pour les images
qui me noient dans l'océan furieux.
Je vois des images du passé,
du présent et
d'un avenir effrayant.
Images visibles mais intouchables,
muets mais bruyantes,
cri terrifiant.
Images éphémères,
c'est tout ce qui reste.
Images, images.
Je chante
pour les images
qui me noient dans l'océan furieux.
Donc, que la mort me prenne.

I sing
for those images
that I see in the night air.
I sing
for those images
that drown me in a furious ocean.
I see the images of the past,
the present and
a feared future.
Visible images but untouchable,
mute but noisy,
a terrifying scream.
Ephemeral Images,
is all that remains.
Images, images.
I sing
for those images
that drown me in a furious ocean.
Shall death take me then.

Nana

Lullaby

Duerme mi niña, duerme amor,
que ya el cielo se apagó.
La luna canta su canción
y cuando acaba
el sueño entró.

Sleep my child, sleep my darling
the sky rests now.
The moon sings its chant
and when it stops
the sleep enters.

Duerme mi niña, duerme amor,
que ya descansen tus ojos.
Yo cuidaré de tus sueños
hasta que llegue el albor.

Sleep my child, sleep my darling,
rest your eyes.
I will embrace your dreams
until the sun will arise.

Duerme mi niña, duerme,
veloz pasa la noche.
Y cuando el alba llegue,
te abrazaré muy fuerte.

Sleep my child, sleep,
fast goes the night.
And when the dawn will arrive,
I will embrace you strongly.

Dedication to Words

An early Piece for the JAMD composer's concert
On June 10th, 2001

These days I´m not feeling well,
I find some difficulty to breathe the surrounding air
As it were an evil stain to my errant spirit.

Strange agony

Don´t release me from my dismays and slights,
Enrapture me inside an endless grief.