

Concerto No. 3 in F Major L'Autunno ("Autumn")

I. Allegro
Ballo e canto de' villanelli [Villagers' dance and song]
(A) Celebra il vilanel con balli e canti Del felice raccolto il bel piacere,
Ubbriachi
Ubbriachi
Ubbriachi

II. Largo
Ubbriachi dormenti [Dozing drunkards]
(D) Fa ch'ogn'uno tralasci e balli e canti, L'aria che temperata dà piacere.
(C) Finiscono col sonno il lor godere.
Con sordini
Con s.

III. Allegro
La caccia [The hunt]
(E) I cacciator' alla nov'alba a caccia Con corni, schioppi, e cani escono fuore
La fiera che fugge [The wild beast flees]
(F) Fugge la belva, e seguono la traccia.
(G) Già stregotta, e fatta al gran rumore De' schioppi e cani, ferita, minaccia
La fiera, fuggendo, muore [The beast, fleeing, dies]
(H) Languida di fuggir, ma oppressa, muore.

(Image: fragments of Vivaldi's Op. 8 No. 3, L'Autunno/Autumn in which lines of the famous sonnet are featured. The title of Vivaldi's Op. 8, which includes 12 concerti and was composed in the early 1720's, is *Il Cimento dell'armonia e dell'invenzione/ The Context of Harmony and Invention*)

L'Autunno / Autumn

The peasants celebrate the pleasures of fall,
Great bountiful harvest with dance and song,
So fortified by wine of Bacchus all
They end their feast with sleep deep and long.

From songs and dances they all have done
As a gentle breeze tempers delight.
'Tis the season that invites all and one
To that sweetest of pleasures found in dream at night.

The hunters depart with the coming of first light
With horns and muskets and dogs they are led.
And chase the wild game, its trail in their sight.

The beast is frightened by the noise overhead
Of muskets and dogs—wounded, still threatens to fight
And stand and flee, but overwhelmed, it falls and is dead.

Antonio Vivaldi (1678-1741) (tr. Cliff Crego)