

**"Bella Siccome un Angelo," from Donizetti's *Don Pasquale***

Beautiful as an angel,  
On earth as a pilgrim.  
Fresh as a lily  
That opens upon morning.  
Eyes that speak and laugh,  
Glances that conquer the heart,  
Hair that surpasses ebony,  
Enchanting smile!

A soul innocent and ingenuous  
That ignores itself.  
Modesty incomparable  
Goodness that makes one fall in love.  
To the poor piteous,  
Gentle, sweet, loving!  
Heaven made her be born  
To make a heart beat!