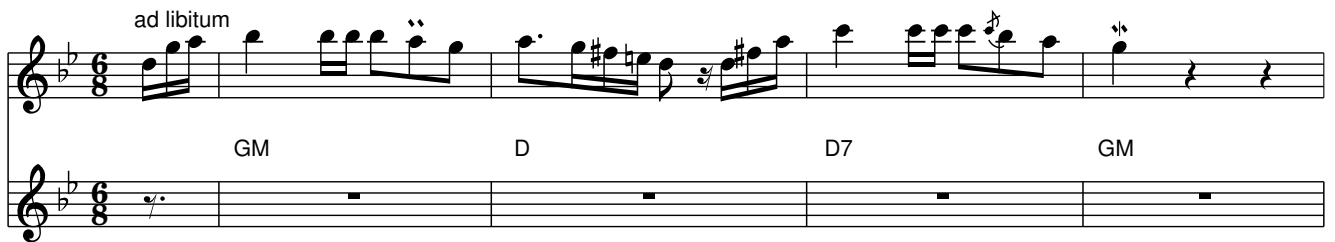


Fado "O Sapiaentia"


T. & M.: Krzysztof Daletski

From the album "Wo kann die Nachtigall noch singen" (2016)

ad libitum

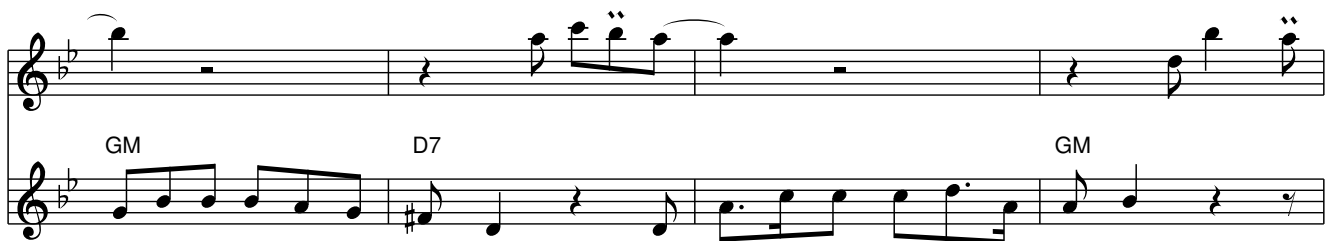


GM D D7 GM



GM D7 GM

1. Ó sa-pi-én-ti-a, dá-ta mor-tá-li-bus áb Ap-ol-ló-ne,
2. Ó sa-pi-én-ti-a, sér-va po-tén-ti-um cón-si-li-ó-rum,



GM D7 GM

Út ve-ri-tá-tem ex-quí-rant as-sí-du-e pú-ra cor-dé-que,
Út ve-ri-tá-tem ab-scón-dant do-ló-se fin-gén-ti-bus vér-bis,



G7 CM GM

Ét ut in-vé-ni-ant ár-tes, quae frá-tris mi-sé-ri-am lé-vent,
Ét ut in-vé-ni-ant ár-tes, quae hó-mi-nes é-mi-nus cáe-dant,



GM D7 GM

Téc-ta pau-pé-ri-bus pá-rent, de-ós-que per mú-si-cam có-lant.
É-ti-am ín-o-pem prí-vent, et fá-ci-ant tér-ram de-sér-tam.

O sa- pi- én - ti - a, o sa- pi- én - ti - a!

Vé-re for- tás - se di - cé - bat, de quó ve - tus fá - bu - la nár - rat:

Spí - ri - tu páu - pe - res é - um in món - te vo - cá - re be - á - tos,

Spí - ri - tu páu - pe - res é - um vo - cá - - re be - á - tos.

English translation of the Latin text:

O wisdom, given to mortals by Apollon
 that they may seek the truth assiduously and with a pure heart,
 and that they invent means which lift the brother's misery,
 give roofs for the poor, and revere the gods with music.

O wisdom, servant of the plans of the mighty
 that they may obscure the truth schemingly with false words,
 and that they invent means which kill humans from afar,
 deprive even the destitute, and make the earth into a desert.

Maybe he was right, of whom an old tale tells,
 that he called blessed on a mountain the poor in spirit.

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