



www.fabriziodeandre.it

## A JUDGE

*Un giudice*

F. De André | N. Piovani | F. De André | G. Bentivoglio

© 1971 Universal Music Publishing Ricordi S.r.l.

What does it mean to be  
five foot tall,  
it's revealed in the eyes  
and the comments of people,  
or the curiosity  
of an irreverent girl  
who approaches only  
on account of her impertinent doubt:  
she wants to discover whether it's true  
what they say about dwarfs,  
that they're better endowed  
with the least apparent virtue  
which, of all the virtues,  
is the most indecent.

Years pass, as do months,  
and, if you count them, so do minutes,  
it's sad to find yourself an adult  
without having grown up;  
backbiting insists,  
it beats its tongue on a drum  
until it says that a dwarf  
is certainly a skunk  
because his heart  
is too close to his arsehole.

It was in the sleepless nights  
watched over by the light of ill feeling  
that I studied for my exams,  
I became an attorney  
to take the road  
that from the pews of a cathedral  
led to the vestry  
then to the bench of a court,  
a judge at last,  
the arbiter on earth of good and bad.

And so my height  
no longer bestowed good humour  
on he who, standing in the dock,  
called me "Your Honour",  
and entrusting him to the executioner  
was entirely my pleasure,  
before genuflecting

in the hour of farewell  
not knowing at all  
the height of God.



Le traduzioni di Mark Worden qui presenti sono la trasposizione letterale in lingua inglese dei testi delle canzoni contenute nell'album. È severamente vietata la riproduzione del testo in tutto o in parte.

*These are literal English translations by Mark Worden of Fabrizio De André's lyrics. All rights reserved.*

Copyright © 2009 Nuvole Production S.r.l.