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TITUS' TESTAMENT

Il testamento di Tito

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- *Thou shalt have no other gods before me.*
Often you had me ponder:
different people who came from the East
said that after all it was the same thing.
They believed in somebody else different from
you
and they did not do me any harm.
They believed in somebody else different from
you
and they did not do me any harm.

- *Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy
God in vain.*
Stabbed by a knife at my hip
I cried out loud my pain and his name;
but maybe he was tired, maybe too busy,
and he wouldn't listen to my pain.
But maybe he was too tired, maybe too distant,
I really took his name in vain.

- *Honour thy father and mother.*
And honour their cane too,
kiss the hand that smashed your nose
just because you would beg for a bite to eat:
when my father's heart stopped
I felt no pain.
When my father's heart stopped
I felt no pain.

- *Thou shalt sanctify the holy feasts.*
It was easy for us thieves
to raid the temples overflowed with psalms,
with slaves and their masters
without ending tied up to the altars
slaughtered like animals.
Without ending tied up to the altars
slaughtered like animals.

The fifth commandment states *Thou shalt not
steal*,
and maybe I did honour it
silently emptying full pockets

of those who had stolen already:
but I the outlaw I stole in my name,
the others did in the name of God.
But I the outlaw I stole in my name,
the others did in the name of God.

- *Thou shalt not commit adultery.*
That is, do not waste your seed.
Impregnate a woman every time you love her
this way you'll be a true man of faith:
and then desire fades away and the child is still
there
and starvation kills them by thousands.
Maybe I did take pleasure for love:
but I did not create pain.

The seventh commandment states *Thou shalt not
kill*,
if you want to be worthy of heaven.
Look at this law of God today,
three times nailed to the wood:
watch the end of that Nazarene,
a thief won't die a lesser death.
Watch the end of that Nazarene,
a thief won't die a lesser death.

- *Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy
neighbour.*
And help them kill a man.
They know God's law by heart,
and they always forget forgiveness:
I cursed God and my honour
and no, I felt no pain.
I cursed God and my honour
and no, I felt no pain.

- *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's ox and his
ass*,
thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife.
Tell this to those, ask it to the few
who have a woman and own something:
in other men's beds, already warm with love,
I felt no pain.

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.

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Yesterday's envy hasn't ended yet:
tonight I envy you life.

But now that the evening falls and darkness
wipes away pain from my eyes
and the sun sets beyond the dunes
to violate other nights:
watching this man dying,
mother, I feel pain.
In the compassion that will bear no grudge,
mother, I learned love.

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