

# Sarah Brightman, Regnava Nel Silenzio (English

Silence reigned in the dark and deep night  
A pallid ray of dull moonlight struck the fountain  
When a low grown through the breeze was heard  
And here, on this edge, the spectre showed itself to me! Ah!  
As if to speak, I saw it move its lips  
And with its lifeless hand it seemed to call to me  
It stood a moment immobile, then swiftly it disappeared  
And the water, before so limpid, with blood reddened, yes!

He is light to my days! He is comfort to my soul!  
When carried away in ecstasy of the most burning ardor,  
With speaking of the heart, to me he swears eternal faith.  
I forget my anxieties, joy replaces my weeping  
It seems to me that when I am near him  
Heaven opens itself for me