O Sole Mio
by Eduardo di Capua, Alfredo Mazzucchi and Giovanni Capurro

Corsican Italian Lyrics
Che bella cosa e' na jurnata'e sole
N'aria serena doppo na tempesta
Pe'll'aria fresca pare gia' na festa
Che bella cosa na jurnata'e sole.

Ma n'atu sole cchiu' bello, oi ne'
'o sole mio sta nfronte a te!
'o sole o sole mio
Sta nfronte a te ... sta nfronte a te.

Quanno fa notte e'sole se ne scenne
Me vene quase'na malincunia;
Soto a fenesta toi restarria
Quando fa notte e'o sole se ne scenne.

Ma n'atu sole cchiu' bello, oi ne'
'o sole mio sta nfronte a te!
'o sole o sole mio
Sta nfronte a te ... sta nfronte a te.

English translation
What a beautiful thing is a sunny day!
The air is serene after a storm,
The air is so fresh that it already feels like a celebration.
What a beautiful thing is a sunny day!

But another sun, that’s brighter still
It’s my own sun that’s in your face!
The sun, my own sun.
It’s in your face! It’s in your face!

This sun, my own sun,
Shines from your face;
Your windowpanes shine;

But another sun, that’s brighter still
It’s my own sun that’s in your face!
The sun, my own sun.
It’s in your face! It’s in your face!

When night comes and the sun has gone down,
I almost start feeling melancholy
I’d stay below your window
When night comes and the sun has gone down.