BERGAMASCO

Temporal

Sbompade de bóa,
nel cél temporàl,
quarciade de gris
ol bósch e la àl.

I spességa i fómne,
caàgna 'n di mà,
a ritirà i pagn
stendìcc a sügà.

Rümùr sofegàcc,
somelèch e s-ciarù,
ol trù che rebómba,
ol Sère a saltù.

Söl tècc e sö l'éra,
sö l'ört e söl prat
i góte i rinfrèsca
e i bagna 'l somnàt.

Piàn pià l'và de lóns
e 'n pónta de pé
pacìfech l'vé inante
e spónta 'l seré.

Ol bósch a l'riprènd
la éta e i culùr,
i cipèta söi ram
pastüròcc in amùr.

ENGLISH

Storm

Gusts of fog
a storm in the sky
the forest and the valley blanketed in gray.

The women hurry
basket in hand
to collect the laundry
spread out to dry.

Muffled sounds
lightning and flashes
the thunder that resounds
the Serio River in flood.

On the roof and the farmyard
on the vegetable garden and the meadow
the drops refresh
and wet the crops.

Slowly it fades
and tiptoes
peacefully
it advances
and the clear sky appears.

The forest recovers
its life and colors
the birds chirp in the branches
in love.