

# Michael Bolton, Nessun Dorma!

(turandot)(no one's sleeping!)

Nessun dorma! nessun dorma!  
Tu pure, o principessa,  
Nella tua fredda stanza  
Guardi le stelle che tremano d'amore  
E di speranza!  
Ma il mio mistero e chiuso in me,  
No, no, sulla tua bocca lo direi  
Quando la luce splenderà!  
Ed il mio bacio scioglierà il silenzio  
Che ti fa mia!  
Dilegua, o notte! tramontate, stelle!  
Tramontate, stelle! all'alba vincerò!  
Vincerò! vincerò!

Synopses

Only the man who answers her riddles can marry the icy Princess turandot; those who fail die. Calaf, a prince from another land, has fallen in love with the beautiful turandot and answered the riddles. though by

Law she must marry him, turandot pleads to be spared: only if she answers his Riddles-his name.

English translation

No one's sleeping! no one's sleeping!  
This evening, icy princess  
Perhaps in your cold chambers,  
Watch all the bright stars  
That tremble both with loving  
And with desire  
I keep my secret locked inside.  
No one shall ever know my name!  
No, no! when our two mouths  
Touch, she'll learn it,  
When the morning light shines forth!  
And then my kisses will dissolve  
Her silence and she will be mine!  
May this night end! may all the stars set!  
And may all the stars set!  
When dawn breaks, I shall win!