



" Viveu ainda mais quem mais amou ... "

Valsa-Romance

Letra de Joubert de Carvalho

Música de Arthur Luponi

A' Maizé, minha querida esposa.

Handwritten musical notation for the first system on the left page. It consists of a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The music is in 3/4 time. The first measure is marked *pp*. The second measure has a *dimin...* marking with a dashed line extending to the right.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system on the left page. It features a *rall* marking with a dashed line. The music includes a melodic line in the treble clef and accompaniment in the bass clef.

Handwritten musical notation for the third system on the left page, showing a continuation of the melodic and harmonic lines.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system on the left page, featuring a melodic line with slurs and a bass line with chords.

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system on the left page. It ends with a double bar line and the instruction *Para terminar* with a circled cross symbol.

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth system on the left page, consisting of a grand staff with treble and bass clefs.

~Talsa~

Handwritten musical notation for the first system on the right page, featuring a melodic line in the treble clef and accompaniment in the bass clef.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system on the right page. It features a *rall* marking with a dashed line.

Handwritten musical notation for the third system on the right page. It features a *a tempo* marking.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system on the right page, showing a continuation of the melodic and harmonic lines.

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system on the right page. It ends with a double bar line and the instruction *Para terminar* with a circled cross symbol. The music is marked *pp*.

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth system on the right page. It features a *dimin* marking with a dashed line and a *rall* marking with a dashed line.

Eu, que tanto tempo despresei a vida;
Eu que não queria mais saber de nada;
Só me interessava ver os olhos teus
Adormecerem pela madrugada
Nos braços que te amavam,,,
Tu, apenas tu, virias consolar
Minhalma triste e tão atormentada,
Cansada de esperar.

E me embriagaste quando a noite veio, afinal,
Com o teu perfume sensual,
Tua bôca é um ninho, hoje, em flor
Onde vivem os meus beijos
Que morrem de amor.

Viveu ainda mais quem mais amou;
Amou na vida, um dia quem mais sofreu;
E o sofrimento é sempre o espinho que
acompanha
A flôr que se beijou uma vês, depois
colheu.
Numa noite de espera
Os meus olhos velavam
Sombras que fugiam, todas perpassavam
Ante a visão vasia da imagem querida.
E eis que aparece,
Como a mais linda flôr,
A sombra que seria sêmpre
A visão, assim, do meu amôr.