

Donna Anna. (agitatedly descending the steps with D. Octavio, and servants bearing torches)

Don Octavio. (Raising his drawn sword.)

A. O. A.

Ah! del padre in pe-ri-glio in soc-cor-so vo-liam! Tut-to il mio san-gue
Ah! my fa-ther's in dan-ger, let us haste to his aid! I will de-fend him

A. O. A.

Donna Anna.
ver-se-rò, se bi-so-gna: ma dov'è il sce-le-ra-to? In que-sto lo-co.
with this sword, with my life-blood! But where is the as-sas-sin? 'Twas here I left him.

No 2. "Ma qual mai s'offre, oh Dei.,
Recit. and Duet.

Attacca.

Allegro assai.

Viol. Fag. Cor.

(Seeing the corpse) Donna Anna.

Ma qual mai s'of-fre, oh Dei, spet-
What is this I be-hold? Can

(sinks down beside the body)

ta-co-lo fu-ne-sto agli oc-chi mie-i!
I believe my senses? Ah me un-happy!

(she rises)

II
My

(throws herself upon the corpse)

D. Octavio. D. Anna.

A. O. A.

Padre, padre mi-o! mio ca-ro padre! Si-gnore! Ah, l'assas-si-no mel tru-ci-
Father, oh my father, look but upon me! Oh ter-ror! Ah, by th'as-sas-sin art thou un-

(examining the corpse more carefully)

do. done!
Cl. Ob. Fag.
Quel san-gue - quel-la pia-ga -
Thou'rt wounded - blood is flow-ing -

A.

quel volto - tin-to e co-per-to del co-lor di mor-te.
this pallor! Si-lent and pale, thou heed-est not my cry-ing!

(D. Octavio offers to raise her; she refuses)

Ei non re-spi-ra più! fred-de le
I cannot hear him breathe! Cold, cold as

(she rises) (she reels)

membra! Pa-dre mi-o! ca-ro padre! pa-dre a-mato!
marble! Oh my father, best of fathers! an-swer me, father!

Wind.
Vln.

(D. Octavio supports her, and leads her to the stone seat)

Don Octavio. (to the servants)

A. O. *io manco!* *oh help me!* *Vln. Wind.* *io moro!* *Ah! soccor-re-te-a-mi-ci, il mio te-*
Oh, by this dire af-fliction her mind's dis-

Maestoso.

O. *so-ro!* *cer-ca-te-mi, re-ca-te-mi qualche* *tract-ed!* *As-sist me, friends, oh leave us not, Give me*

(A maid-servant hurries into the palace, and returns immediately with a smelling-bottle, which she offers to D. Anna)

Andante.

O. *dor, qual-che spirito! ah non tar-da-te! Donn' Anna!* *sposal*
aid bring some wa-ter, oh bring it quickly! Donn' Anna! *dearest!*

O. *a-mi-ca!* *il duolo e-stre-mo la meschi-nella uc-ci-de!*
oh hear me! Her grief ex-treme hath cru-el-ly o-verwhelm'd her.

D. Ann. Don Octavio.

Donna Anna. (with a deep sigh)

A. O. *Ahi! Già rin-vie-ne!* *da-te-le nuo-via-ju-ti.* *Pa-dre mi-o!*
Ah! She a-wakens, New-ly re-vives her sorrow. Oh my father!

Don Octavio. (to servants)

O. *Ce-la-te, al-lon-ta-na-te agli oc-chi suo-i quel-l'og-get-to dor-*
Oh hasten, and bear a-way, ere she per-ceive it, this me-mo-rial of

(Serving-men raise the Commandant, and bear him into the palace)

O. *rore!* *A-ni-ma mi-a, con-so-la-ti!*
terror! Look up, my dearest, oh, turn to me!

Allegro.

Donna Anna. (springing up and repulsing Don Octavio as if insane)

A. O. *fa co-re!* *Fug-gi, cru-de-le, fug-gi! la-scia, che mora anch'i-o!*
I'm near thee! Cru-el, why art thou near me? Leave me a-lone to perish!

A. *O-ra ch'è morte, o Di-o! chia-me la vi-ta diè.*
Since he I most did cher-ish Is lost for ev-er-more!

Don Octavio.

O. *Sen-ti, cor mio, deh sen-ti, guar-da-mi un so-lo i-*
Listen to me, oh, list-en, Turn but thine eyes up-

O. *stante, ti par-laj ca-rò-mante, che vi-ve sol per*
on me, I know thou't not dis-own me, Who love thee ev-er-

Donna Anna. (perceiving her error, and giving Don Octavio her hand)

A. O. te. Tu sei per-don, mio be - ne, laf - fan - no mi - o, le more. 'Tis thou for-give, oh, dear - est, Of all now left me the

(approaching the spot where the Commandant fell)

A. O. pe - ne. Ah, il pa - dre mio dov' è? Il padre? nearest, My fa - ther I would see! Your father?

Vln. *cresc.*

Lascia, o ca - ra, la ri - mem - bran - za a - ma - ra! Hush, oh, dearest, Breathe not the word thou fearest, Oh. *Fag.*

Strgs. fp mf p

Donna Anna.

A. O. hai spo - so e pa - dre in me. Ah! il Thou'st hus - band and fa - ther in me. Ah! my

Fl.

Don Octavio.

A. O. pa - dre, il pa - dre mio dov' è? Lascia, o ca - ra, fa - ther, my fa - ther I would see! Hush, oh dearest,

cresc. fp

La ri - mem - bran - za a - ma - ra! hai spo - so e pa - dre, hai Breathe not the world thou fearest, thou'st hus - band and fa - ther, thou'st

mf p

(D. Anna, going to the other side, stands with lofty demeanor opposite Don Octavio)

A. O. spo - so e pa - dre in me. husband and fa - ther in me.

Tutti. fp f

Donna Anna. Maestoso. Don Octavio. (raising his hand as for taking an oath) *Adagio in tempo.*

A. O. Ah! vendi - car, se il puo - i, giu - ra que'l sangue ognor! Lo giu - ro, lo Ah! if thou canst, a - venge him, swear it by heav'n a - bove! I swear it, I

Strgs.

giu - ro, lo giu - ro a - gli oc - chi tuo - i, Lo giu - ro al no - stro a - swear it, by heav'n I will a - venge him, I swear it by our

Tempo I. Donna Anna. Che giu - ra - mento, oh Oh vow of wrath and mor! love! Che giu - ra - mento, oh Oh vow of wrath and

Tempo I. *Tutti. cresc.*