

largamente

A. *du - giu - sto fu - ror!*
 Re - mem - ber thy oath! Or sai chi lb -
 The wretch now thou

A. *no - re*
 know - est *ra - pi - - re* a me *vol - se,* chi
 who sought my be tray - ing, and

A. *fùil*
 ven - geance thou - to - re, *che il* pa - dre, *che il* pa - dre mi
 ow - est my fa - ther's, my fa - ther's foul

A. *tol - se,* ven - det - ta ti *chieg - gio,* la
 slay - ing. For jus - tice I sue thee, I

A. *chie - de il* tuo cor, *la*
 ask of thy troth, I

A. *chie - de il* tuo cor! *Ram - men - ta* la pia - ga, ri -
 ask of thy troth! Re - member, when wounded, his

A. *mi - ra* di san - gue! Ven - det - ta ti *chieg - gio,* la
 life - blood was flow - ing. For jus - tice I sue thee, I

A. *chie - de il* tuo cor, *la*
 ask of thy troth, I

A. *chie - de il* tuo cor, ven - det - ta ti *chieg - gio,* la *chie - de il* tuo
 ask of thy troth, For jus - tice I sue - thee, I ask of thy

A. *cor,* ven - det - ta ti *chieg - gio,* la *chie - de il* tuo cor, *la chie - de il*
 troth, For jus - tice I sue - thee, I ask of thy troth, for jus - tice

A. *- tuo - cor,* la *chie - de il* tuo - cor, *la chie - de il* tuo
 - I - sue, I ask of thy - troth, for jus - tice I

PIRELLA ALFONSI

A. cor, la chie - de il tuo cor; ven - det - ta ti chieggio, la
sue, for jus - tice I sue, for jus - tice I sue thee, I

A. chie - de il tuo cor! ask of thy troth! (Exit)

Recit.
Don Octavio. (alone.)

Co - me mai cre - der deg - gio, di si ne - ro de - lit - to ca -
I can scarce - ly be - lieve it, that of crimes so de - grad - ing a

pa - ce un ca - va - lie - re! Ah, di - sco - pri - re il ve - ro bi - gni
no - ble can be guil - ty! Close - ly I will pur - sue him, till the

mez - zo si cer - chi; io sen - to in pet - to e di spo - so e fa -
truth is dis cov - erd, ev - ry e - mo - tion, my al - le - giance to the

mi - co il do - ver che mi par - la; Dis - in - gan - nar la vo - glio, o ven - di - car - la!
dear one whom my faith I have plighted, bids me a - venge her wrongs and see her righted.

Aria.

Don Octavio.
Dal - la sua pa - ce la mia di - pen - de, quel che a lei
On her, my trea - sure, All joy de - pend - eth, Life hath no

pia - ce - vi - ta mi ren - de, quel che le in - cre - sce, mor - te mi dà,
plea - sure, - But that she sendeth, Sor - rows that grieve her Tor - ture my heart,

mor - te, mor - te mi dà. Sel - la so -
tor - ture, tor - ture my heart. E'en when she

spi - ra, so - spi - ro an - chi - o, e mia quell i - ra, quel
sigh - eth, My sighs - a waken, And joy it di - eth, By

pian - to è mi - o; e non ho be - ne, sel - la non l'ha, e non ho
her for - saken, Oh, worst of tor - ments, from her to part, Oh worst of

EMILIA ALFONSI

be-ne, s'el-la non l'ha, e non ho be-ne, s'el-la non l'ha!
torments, From her to part, Oh worst of tor-ments, From her to part!

Dal-la sua pa-ce la mia di-pen-de, quel ch'è lei pia-ce,
On her, my trea-sure, all joy de-pend-eth, life hath no plea-sure,—

vi-ta mi ren-de, quel che le in-cre-sce, mor-te mi dà, mor-te,
but that she sendeth, sorrows that grieve her, tor-ture my heart, tor-ture,

mor-te mi dà; dal-la sua pa-ce la mia di-pen-de, quel che a lei
tor-ture my heart. On her, my trea-sure, all joy de-pend-eth, life hath no

pia-ce, vi-ta mi ren-de, — quel che le in-cre-sce, mor-te mi dà,
pleasure, but that she sendeth, — sor-rows that grieve her, tor-ture my heart,

mor-te, mor-te mi dà, mor-te mi dà, qualche le in-
tor-ture, tor-ture my heart, tor-ture my heart; sorrows that

cre-sce, morte mi dà! (Exit.)
grieve her, torture my heart.

Recit. (enters from the tavern; after him
Leporello Don Giovanni, from his villa.)

Io deggio ad o-gni pat-to per sempre abandonar questo bel mat-to! ec-co-lo qui;
I'll stay with him no longer, I will not have this mad-man for a master! See, there he comes,

Don Giovanni. (gaily)
guarda-te, con qual in-dif-fe-ren-za se ne vie-ne! Oh, Le-po-rel-lo mi-o! va tutto
look at him, so cool, just as if nothing e'er had happen'd. Well, how are matters going, my Lepo-

Leporello. (crossly) Don Giovanni. Leporello.
bene? Don Gio-va-ni-no mi-o, va tut-to male! Co-me va tut-to ma-le? Vado a
rello? Much worse they scarcely could be, my gay young master. Worse, say'st thou, how can that be? To your

Don Giovanni.
ca-sa, co-me mor-di-na-ste, con tut-ta quel-la gen-te. Bra-vo!
pal-ace I took all those peasants, ac-cording to your or-ders. Bra-vo!

DALLA ALFONSI

Leporello.

L. A for-za di chiacche-re, di vez-zi e di bu-gie, ch'ho im-pa-
By dint of per-sua-sion, much flat-t'ry and some ly-ing, Which your

Don Giovanni.

L.G. ra-to si be-ne a star con vo-i, cer-co d'in-trat-te-ner-li. Bra-vo!
shin-ing ex-am-ple well has taught me, I for a while de-tain'd them- Bra-vo!

Leporello.

L. Di-co mil-le co-se a Ma-set-to per pla-car-lo, per trar-gli dal pen-
Then I had some trouble to qui-et that Ma-set-to, no ea-sy task to

Don Giovanni. Leporello.

L.G. sier la ge-lo-si-a- Bra-vo! in co-sci-en-za mi-a! Fac-cio che
soothe his jeal-ous an-ger. Bra-vo! nothing could be bet-ter. Well, there I

L. be-va-no, e gli-uo-mi-nie le don-ne son già mez-zi-ub-bri-ac-chi:
feast-ed them, the wine was flowing free-ly, they re-gal'd them-selves no-bly,

L. al-tri can-ta, al-tri scher-za, al-tri se-gui-ta a ber; in sul più
some were singing, some were dancing, some did noth-ing but drink; all on a

Don Giovanni. (indifferently) Leporello.

L.G. bel-lo chi cre-de-te che ca-pi-ti? Zer-li-na! Bra-vo!
sud-den, can you guess who burst in on us? Zer-li-na! Bra-vo!

Don Giovanni. (as before.) Leporello. (astonished.)

L.G. e con lei chi vie-ne? Donna El-vi-ra! Bra-vo! e dis-se di
Now guess who was with her? Why El-vi-ra! Just so, and speak-ing of

Don Giovanni. (humorously) Leporello.

L.G. voi- Tutto 'quel mal che in boc-ca le ve-ni-a! Bra-vo, in co-sci-en-za
you- As of a wretch whom hanging were too good for! Shrewdly guess'd, nothing could be

Don Giovanni. Leporello. Don Giovanni. Leporello. D. Giov.

L.G. mi-a! E tu, co-sa fa-ce-sti? Tacqui. Ed el-la? Segu-a gri-dar. E
better! What said you to her raving? Nothing. She scolded? Yes, that she did; And

Leporello.

L.G. tu? Quan-do mi par-ve che già fos-se sfo-ga-ta, dol-ce-men-te fuor del-
you? When it appear'd as if the storm were sub-sid-ing, from the house I gen-tly

L. l'or-to la tras-si, e con bell' ar-te, chiu-sa la por-ta a chia-ve a mi sot-
led her convers-ing, and there I left her, lock'd fast the door, put the key in-to my

Don Giovanni.

L.G. tra-i, e sul-la via so-let-ta la la-scia-i. Bra-vo!
pock-et; out-side she may pur-sue her lam-en-ta-tions, Le-po-

L. bra-vo! ar-ci-bra-vo! l'af-far non può andar me-glio; in-co-min-
rel-lo, thou'rt a gen-ius! 'twas managed to per-fect-ion. Soon I will

L.G. cia-sti, io sa-prò ter-mi-nar. Trop-po mi pre-mo-no
fin-ish what so well you've be-gun. But now these coun-try-girls

L.G. que-ste con-ta-di-not-te; le vo-glio di-ver-tir finchè vien not-te.
with their gay sports invite me, we will return to them, I'll now de-light me.

CAPILLA ALFONSIANA