

Leporello. Don Giovanni. Leporello. Don Giov. Leporel.

G. L. pi-glia\_sai per chi? Non lo sò. Per Le-po-rel-lo. Per me? Per te. Va  
took me, guess for whom? I can't think. For Le-po-rel-lo. For me? For you. How

Don Giovanni. Leporello. Don Giov.

G. L. be-ne. Per la ma-no es-sa al-lo-ra me pren-de. An-co-ra me-glio. Mac-ca-  
pleasant! By the hand, then 'twas her turn to seize me. Bet-ter and bet-ter. She ca-

G. L. rez-za, mi ab-braccia: "Ca-ro il mio Le-po-rel-lo! Le-po-rel-lo, mio ca-ro!,"  
ress'd me, embraced me, "Oh, my dear Le-po-rel-lo! Le-po-rel-lo, my dar-ling!"

Leporello. Don Giov.

G. L. al-lor m'accor-si che-ra qual-che tua bel-la. Oh, ma-le-det-to! Dell'in-  
at once it struck me, She was one of your sweet-hearts. Curses be on you! I did

G. L. gan-no approf-it-to; non sò co-me mi ri-co-no-sce, gri-da; sento gen-te,  
not un-deceive her, but af-ter a good while she knew me, took fright, at her shrieking

G. L. a fug-gi-re mi met-to, e pron-to, pron-to per quel mu-ret-to in que-sto lo-co io  
people came, I shot by them, nimbly and swift-ly, espied this wall, and leap'd in safe-ty

Leporello. Don Giovanni. Leporello.

G. L. mon-to. E mi di-te la co-sa con ta-le indif-fe-ren-za? Per-chè no? Ma se  
o-ver. And you dare tell me this as if it were a good sto-ry? And why not? What if

(The moon breaks through the clouds, and floods the statue of the Commandant with ghostly light.) Don Giovanni. (laughs loudly) 243

L. G. fos-se co-stei sta-ta mia mo-glie? Me-glio an-co-ra!  
she were my wife, then would you laugh, sir? All the loud-er.

Adagio.

The Statue.

C. Di ri-der fi-ni-rai pria dell au-ro-ra!  
Your jest will turn to woe ere it is morn-ing!

Ob. Cl. Fag. & Trombones & Bassi

Don Giovanni. Leporello.

G. L. Chi ha par-la-to? Ah, qual-che a-ni-ma sa-rà dell'al-tro mon-do,  
Who was speak-ing? Oh, some soul tor-ment-ed, from the land of spir-its,

Don Giovanni. (puts his hand to his sword, looks about among the tombs and strikes at some of the statues.)

L. G. che vi co-no-scea fon-do. Ta-ci, sciocco! chi va là? chi va là?  
pays homage to your merits. Si-lence, ras-cal. Who goes there? Who goes there?

Adagio.

The Statue.

C. Ri-bal-do au-da-ce! La-scia a' mor-ti la pa-  
Mis-guid-ed, per-vert-ed, An-ger not the de-part-

Leporello. Don Giovanni.

C. L. G. cel! Ve l'ho det-to! Sa-rà qual-cun di fuo-ri che si bur-la di no-il  
ed! As I told you! It must be some one hid-ing by yon wall, laugh-ing at us.

(With indifference and disdain)

G. Ehi, del Com-menda-to-re non è que-sta la sta-tua? leg-gi un po-co quel-la iscri-  
Say can that hideous structure be the Com-man-dant's sta-tue? That inscrip-tion I'd like to

**Leporello.**

zion. Scu-sa-te, non ho im-pa-ra-to a leg-ge-re a' rag-gi del-la  
hear. Excuse me, My eye-sight is in-diff-erent bad, I can-not read by

**Don Giovanni.** (touching his sword.) **Leporello.** (reads the shining inscription.)

lu-na. Leg-gi, di-co! "Dell' em-pio, che mi tras-se al pas-so e-  
moon-light. Read, I tell you! "I here a-wait the vengeance decreed by

(recoils terrorstricken.)

stre-mo, qui at-ten-do la ven-det-ta., U-di-ste? io tre-mo!  
Heaven up-on a base as-sas-sin." You hear it? I trem-ble!

**Don Giovanni.**

O vec-chio buf-fo-nis-si-mo! di-gli che que-sta se-ra fat-tendo a ce-nar  
An ex-qui-site buf-foon-e-ry! Tell the old man I ask him to sup with me this

**Leporello.** (the inscription grows dim.)

me-co! Che paz-zia! ma mi par, Oh Dei, mi-ra-te, che ter-  
eve-ning. You are mad! What is that— Oh, do you see him? What a

ri-bi-le oc-chia-to e-gli ci da! par vi-vo! par che sen-ta, e  
ter-ri-ble light is in his eyes! he sees us! he can hear us! Oh

**Don Giovanni.** (with hand on sword.)

che vo-glia par-lar! Or-sù, va là, o qui t'am-maz-zo, e poi ti sep-pel-  
what if he should speak! Be quick, o-bey! Or I will kill you, and in this church-yard

**Leporello.**

li-sco! Pia-no, pia-no, Si-gno-re, o-ra ub-bi-di-sco.  
lay you. Oh un-for-tu-nate me! I must o-bey you.

Nº 22. "O statua gentilissima.,  
Duet.

**Allegro.** **Leporello.** (to the Commandant.)

O sta-tua gen-ti-lis-sima del gran Com-menda-  
Oh thou most no-ble monument, Our Commandant re-

**Tutti.**

(to Don G.) **Don Giov.**

to-re Padron! mitrema il co-re, non pos-so, non posso terminar! Fi-  
sembling, Oh, sir, see how I'm trembling, I can-not, I can no further go. wind. Pro-

ni-scila, o nel pet-to ti met-to questo acciar, ti met-to questo ac-  
ceed at once, or I'll spear thee, I'll kill thee at a blow, I'll kill thee at a

**Leporello.** (aside.) **Don Giovanni.** (aside.) **Leporello.**

ciar! Che im-piccio, che ca-priccio! Che gusto! che spas-set-to! Io sento mi ge-  
blow! He's madder now than ev-er! His cowardice di-verts me. If I could on-ly

**Don Giovanni.**

Lo voglio far tremar, lo voglio far tremar!  
How can one tremble so? how can one tremble so? (to the statue)

lar, io sen-to mi ge-lar! O sta-tua gen-ti-  
go, If I could on-ly go! Oh thou most no-ble