

INTRODUCTION.

No. I

CHORUS OF CARBINIERS.—“COMRADES FILL YOUR GLASSES.”

PIANO.

Allegretto.

f TENOR (Soprano lower.)

BASS.

the soldiers are drinking, LORENZO stands apart, afterwards MATTEO.)

Com - rades fill your glass - es, The joy of wine all else sur -
En bons mi - li - tai - res bu-vons, bu - vons à pleins

Com - rades fill your glass - es, The joy of wine all else sur -
En bons mi - li - tai - res bu-vons, bu - vons à pleins

pass - es, Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll think,
ver - res, le vin au com - bat, sou-tient le sol - dat,

pass - es, Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll think,
ver - res, le vin au com - bat, sou-tient le sol - dat,

Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll think, Com - rades fill your
le vin au com - bat, sou-tient le sol - dat, En bons mi - li -

Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll think, Com - rades fill your
le vin au com - bat, sou-tient le sol - dat, En bons mi - li -

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

glass - es, The joy of wine all else sur-pass-es, Let the sol - dier drink,
- tai - res bu-vons, bu - vrons à pleins ver - res, le vin au com - bat
Ne'er of care he'll
sou-tient le sol

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Measures 10 and 11 are shown, featuring various note heads and stems.

A musical score page showing a single staff with six measures of music. The first measure has a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and rests.

A musical score page featuring four staves. The top staff shows lyrics in French: "le vin au com - bat", "sou-tient le sol - dat," and "il mène à la". The bottom staff shows a piano part with a basso continuo line. The score is in common time.

A musical score page showing a single system of music. The page number '10' is at the top left. The system begins with a treble clef, followed by a series of eighth-note patterns. A dynamic instruction 'f' is placed above the notes, followed by 'ff' and the word 'Clar.'.

1. *Concerto for Violin and Piano* (1934)

cheer - eth, Nothing earth-ly fear - eth, Let the sol-dier drink, Ev' - ry - thing he
glor - re, don-ne *la* *vig* - *toz* - *re*, *la* *usa* - *ca* - *la*, *la*

cheer - eth, Nothing earth-ly fear - eth, Let the sol-dier drink, Ev'-ry - thing he
glor - ie, don-ne la vic-tor - ie le sin-ces com-bat.

A musical score page showing two measures of music. The first measure consists of six eighth-note chords. The second measure begins with a bass note followed by a series of eighth-note chords.

A musical score page featuring a vocal part and a piano part. The vocal line starts with 'tor' followed by four short dashes, then 're.', 'S'il', 'wo', and 'tom'. The piano accompaniment consists of a single line of notes.

A musical score page featuring five staves. The top staff is for Soprano, the second for Alto, the third for Tenor, the fourth for Bass, and the fifth for Chorus. The vocal parts have lyrics in French: "toi - - - - -", "re, re, re, re, re", "il", "we", and "tom". Below the vocal staves is a single staff labeled "Strings." with its own lyrics: "String.". The music consists of six measures of notes and rests.

A musical score page showing a single staff with six measures. The first five measures consist of eighth-note patterns: the first measure has two groups of four notes, the second has three groups of two notes, the third has two groups of three notes, the fourth has three groups of two notes, and the fifth has two groups of four notes. The sixth measure begins with a dynamic 'p' (piano) and contains six eighth notes.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

take this re - doubt-ed rob - ber, Say what sum will
- bait en no - tre puis san - ce ce ban - dit, ce

take this re - doubt-ed rob - ber, Say what sum will
- bait en no - tre puis san - ce ce ban - dit, ce

Corn. Cl. & Tr. Ob.

fall to our share? What's the re - ward set on his
chef re-dou - té nous au-ri-ons done pour ré-com -

fall to our share? What's the re - ward set on his
chef re dou - té nous au-ri-ons done pour ré-com -

Fl.

LORENZO. S.A.M.

Ten thousand crowns all for you!
Vingt mil-le é - cus tout au - tant

cap - - - ture? And all for us?
pen - - - se? en vé - ri - té?

cap - - - ture? And all for us?
pen - - - se? en vé - ri - té?

'Tis a chance most glo - rious, We shall be vic - to - rious, To-night we'll feast,
sans comp - ter la gloi - re sans comp - ter la gloi - re al - lons notre hôte

'Tis a chance most glo - rious, We shall be vic - to - rious, To-night we'll feast,
sans comp - ter la gloi - re sans comp - ter la gloi - re al - lons notre hôte

cresc. f

Come give us wine, To-night we'll feast, And be up - roar -
al - tons à boi - re al - lons no - tre hô - te al - lons à boi -

Come give us wine, To-night we'll feast, And be up - roar -
al - tons à boi - re al - lons no - tre hô - te al - lons à boi - Sva.

rious! Com - rades fill your En bons mi - li -
re! Sva loco.

rious! Com - rades fill your En bons mi - li -

glas - ses, The joy of wine all else sur-pas - ses, Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll sou-tient le sol -
- tai - res bu - vons bu - vons à pleins ver - res le vin au com - bat

glas - ses, The joy of wine all else sur-pas - ses, Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll sou-tient le sol -
- tai - res bu - vons bu - vons à pleins ver - res le vin au com - bat

think, Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll think, Whom the wine cup il mène à la
- dat le vin au com - bat sou-tient le sol - dat

think, Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll think, Whom the wine cup il mène à la
- dat le vin au com - bat sou-tient le sol - dat Tromba. Ob.

cheer - eth, Nothing earth-ly fear - eth, Whom the winecup cheer - eth, Nothing earthly
 glo - re don-ne la vic - tor - re il mène à la gloi - re don-ne la vic -
 cheer - eth, Nothing earth-ly fear - eth, Whom the winecup cheer - eth, Nothing earthly
 glo - re don-ne la vic - tor - re il mène à la gloi - re don-ne la vic -
 fear - - - - - eth.
 - - - - - re.
 fear - - - - - eth.
 - - - - - re. staccato.
 Vin.
 MATTEO. (to LORENZO.) Since it is you . . .
 Lors - que c'est vous . . .
 who pay for their . . . ca - rou - - sal,
 qui leur pay - ez . . . ra - sa - - des,
 It is strange that a - loof you stand with -
 qu'a - vec eux on vous voye . . . au moins le
 sempre. p

Auber's "Fra Diavolo," Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Ottawa Edition.

LORENZO

LORENZO.

out a word.
verre en main!

Oh, mind me not, good comrades, drink with -
Bu - vez sans moi, bu - vez mes ca - ma -

MATTEO. (aside.)
(Oh some
(Moi je

out me!
ra - des. TENOR.

What, not to drink? it is ab - surd,
Le bri - ga - dier a du cha - grin

CHORUS. BASS.

What, not to drink? It is ab - surd,
Le bri - ga - dier a du cha - grin

(to the soldiers.)
news that he likes not, our friend may have heard.) Good
crois de - vi - ner d'où pro - vient ce cha - grin.) de -
Ob. & Paf.

friends, oh wish me joy, The ti - - - dings
main mes chers sei - gneurs ma fil - - - le

all shall share, ... My daugh - ter, to - mor - - row will be Fran - ces - co's
ma - rie ... au ri - - che Fran - ces - - co fer - mier de ce can -

LORENZO. (aside.)

bride, I here in - vite ye all. I shall die of des - pair!
ton je vous in - vi - te tous Plu - tôt per - dre la vie!

f p *f*

CHORUS.

TENOR.
We pledge th'es-pou - sal, we pledge th'es-pou - sal,
Al - lons à boi - re, al - lons à boi - re!

BASS.
We pledge th'es-pou - sal, we pledge th'es-pou - sal,
Al - lons à boi - re, al - lons à boi - re!

Soprano.
We pledge th'es-pou - sal, we pledge th'es-pou - sal,
Al - lons à boi - re, al - lons à boi - re!

f

Comrades fill your glass-es, The joy of wine all else sur -
En bons mi - li - tai - res, bu-vons, bu - vons à pleins

f

loc.
Comrades fill your glass-es, The joy of wine all else sur -
En bons mi - li - tai - res, bu-vons, bu - vons à pleins

ff

p

Pass - es, Let the sol - dier drink, Ne'er of care he'll think, Let the sol - dier
ver - res *le vin au com - bat* soutient le sol - dat, *le vin au com -*

p

Pass - es, Let the sol - dier drunk, Ne'er of care he'll think, Let the sol - dier
ver - res *le vin au com - bat* soutient le sol - dat, *le vin au com -*

p

ZERLINA.

Oh dear Lor - en - zo, to hope yet en -
Cher Lor - en - zo con - ser - vons l'es - pé -drink, Ne'er of care he'll think.
bat soutient le sol - dat!drink, Ne'er of care he'll think.
bat soutient le sol - dat!

Stringa.

LORENZO.
dea - vor. What hope is left if thou ne'er canst be mine? Nought my af - fec - tion from
ran - ce En res - te - i - il à qui perd ses a - mours. Res - te - du moins, c'est cal -

ZERLINA.
thee e'er can se - ver. No, . . .
mer ma souf - fran - ce. Non, . . .

LORENZO.
While life remains, thy heart I'll ne'er re - sign, While
A - dieu, a-dieu peut é - tre pour tou - jours, A -
Ob. Cor. Vin.

CL. Fag.

pp

Where-e'er thou art, there my pray'rs will sur -
Mes vieux hé - las aux com - bats vont te

life remains, thy heart I'll ne'er re - sign.
dieu, a-dieu peut é - tre pour tou - jours.

p

- round thee,
sui - vre,
True to the vows that to thy hearth have bound me,
Ah pense à moi qui sans toi ne peux vi - vre,

Wher-e'er I am 'twill be lone - ly and drear,
Qu'ai - je be - soin de pen - ser à mes jours, Fare-
A-

No!
Non!

- well, farewell, for - get me not, maiden dear; Farewell, farewell, for - get me not, maiden dear.
A - dieu, a - dieu, peut é - tre pour tou - jours; A - dieu, a - dieu, peut é - tre pour tou - jours.

ZERLINA. *Allegro vivo.* ♩ = 108.

LADY ALLCASH. (without.) Who are those?
Qu'est ce donc,

LORENZO. Give us aid, . . .
Au se - cours,

LORD ALLCASH. (without.) Who are those?
Qu'est ce donc,

MATTEO. Give us aid, . . .
Au se - cours,

TENOR. Who are those?
Qu'est ce donc,

BASS. CHORUS OF SOLDIERS. Who are those?
Qu'est ce donc,

Allegro vivo. ♩ = 108.

f

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

(LORD and LADY ALLCASH enter.)

Some mishap!
qu'est ce donc,

Give us aid, . . .
au se - cours,

We are robb'd, we are kill'd,
au se - cours, au se - cours,

Some mishap!
qu'est ce donc,

Give us aid, . . .
au se - cours,

We are robb'd, we are kill'd,
au se - cours, au se - cours,

Some mishap!
qu'est ce donc,

LADY ALLCASH.

Give us aid, we are robb'd, we are robb'd, we are robb'd, we are robb'd,
au se - cours, on en veut, à nos jours, on en veut, à nos jours, LORENZO.

LORD ALLCASH.

Let us hear what
qu'est ce donc, par -

Give us aid, we are robb'd, we are robb'd, we are robb'd, we are robb'd,
au se - cours, on en veut, à nos jours, on en veut, à nos jours,

staccato.

danger hath be-fall'n you?
lez je vous pri - e, LORD ALLCASH.

En-glish of course,
C'est un an - glais, and the la - dy's
u - ne fem - me

My good si-gnors,
Mes sié l'ar - cher,

my good si-gnors,
mes sié l'ar - cher,

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

LADY ALLCASH.

young and hand - some,
jeune et jo - li - e
And oh, I thought I'd faint,
Et moi je me mour - rais!

I was in such a pas - sion,
je - tais dans le co - lè - re
(holding a vinaigrette) Oh, my
My - la -
to towards his wife.)

I faint, I faint,
je me mour - rais,
dear, I am here, Oh lean on me, I beg, "Tis my wife, sirs, Her sen-sitive
- dy, Pa-me - la, ma chè - re My - la - dy c'est ma fem - me elle é - tait sen -

Allegretto. = 100.
(recovering by degrees.)

frame bears no re - straint.
- siète à l'in - fi - ni.
Allegretto.

p *String.*

- front - ry, Why all we had he took, Without one ci - vil look, He was no gen-tle-man, I vow. Are
- a - bie ce monsieur le bri-gand s'é - tait con - duit vrai - ment en gent - le - man bien peu ga - lant je

p

these the joys of I - ta - ly, No more its shores I wish to see, What shall I do for dresses? You're
n'avais plus l'en - vi - e de re - voir l'I - ta - li - e mes cha - peaux mes den - tel - les mes

deaf to my dis - tres - es, What I suf - fer, no one guesses, My things where are they
ro - bes tes plus bel - les re - pon - dez .. où sont el - les? est - il mal - heur plus

now? Ne'er again shall you per - suade me, Foreign lands to see with you;
grand? Oui, My lord, cette a - ven - tu - re, me met - tait dans le cour - roux,

Vln.
poco più animato.

No at - ten - tions have you paid me, That un - to a wife are due; Ne - ver more shall you per -
Je vou - lais je vous le ju - re plus voy - a - ger a - vec vous oui My lord cette a - ven -

- suade me Fo - reign lands to see with you. No attentions have you
tu - re me met - tait dans le cour - roux, je voulais je vous le

paid me, no at - ten - tions have you paid me, that un - to a wife are
ju - re je vou - lais je vous le ju - re plus voy - a - ger a - vec

f p *colla parte.*

ZERLINA.

LADY ALLCASH.

They say that near our vil-lage spying,
Je tremble qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

due.
vous.

LORENZO

No more for for-eign countries sighing,
Non, non ja-mais plus de voy-a-ge.

They say that near our vil-lage spy-ing,
On pré-tend qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

The brigand chief was late-ly
de-puis quel-que tems on l'a

LORD ALLCASH.

MATTEO

To roam a-broad I've done with try-ing,
Non, non ja-mais plus de voy-a-ge,

They say that near our vil-lage spy-ing,
Je tremble qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

All dan-ger scorning, fear de-fy-ing,
On pré-tend qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

Come where the chief was late-ly
de-puis quel-que tems on l'a

BASS.

staccato.

p Tempo 1mo. = 112.

The brigand chief was late-ly seen,
ce har-di brig-and n'ait pa-ru,

They say that on his star re-
je tremble qu'en ce voi-si-

To stay at home henceforth I mean,
c'é-tait un point bien ré-so-lu,

No more for for-eign countries
non, non ja-mais plus de voy-

seen,
vu,

The prize is great, and time is fly-ing,
on pré-tend qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

Its hardships are past all be-lief,
pour longtems j'en suis re-ve-nu,

The brigand chief was late-ly seen,
ce har-di brig-and n'ait pa-ru,

They say that on his star re-
je tremble qu'en ce voi-si-

seen,
vu,

The prize is great, and time is fly-ing,
on pré-tend qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

sempre pp

ly-ing,
na-ge,

In o-pen high-ways he has been,
ce har-di brig-and n'ait pa-ru,

sigh-ing,
a-ge,

To stay at home henceforth I mean,
c'é-tait un point bien ré-so-lu,

This night to capture him we mean,
de-puis quel que tems on l'a vu,

They say that near our vil-lage
on pré-tend qu'en ce voi-si-

try-ing,
a-ge,

It hardships are past all be-lief,
pour longtems j'en suis re-ve-nu,

In o-pen high-ways has he been,
ce har-di brig-and n'ait pa-ru,

This night to capture him we mean,
de-puis quel que tems on l'a vu,

All dan-ger scorning, fear de-
on pré-tend qu'en ce voi-si-

They say that near our vil-lage spy-ing,
je tremble qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

The brigand chief was late-ly
ce har-di brig-and n'ait pa-

No more for foreign countries sighing,
non, non ja-mais plus de voy-a-ge,

To stay at home henceforth I
c'é-tait un point bien ré-so-

spy-ing,
na-ge,

The brigand chief was late-ly seen,
de-puis quel que tems on l'a vu,

To roam a-broad I've done with try-ing,
non, non ja-mais plus de voy-a-ge,

It hardships are past all be-
pour longtems j'en suis re-ve-

They say that near our vil-lage spy-ing,
je tremble qu'en ce voi-si-na-ge,

The brigand chief was late-ly
ce har-di brig-and n'ait pa-

- fy-ing,
na-ge,

Come where the brigand last was seen,
de-puis quel que tems on l'a vu,

8ve.

seen.
ru.
mean.
- tu.
The bri-gand,
je trem - ble,
No ne - ver,
non, non, non,
The bri-gand
mes a - mis
no ne - ver
non, non, non,
seen.
ru.
The bri-gand,
je trem - ble
Dan-ger and fear de - fy - ing, the prize is great and time is
gag-nons a - vec cou - ra - ge gag-nons,gag - nons a - vec cou -
fly - ing,Come where he last was
ra - ge le prix qui nous est

Meno mosso.
the brigand on his star re - ly - ing, On o-pen highways near our vil-lage has been seen.
je trem - ble qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge que ce har - di bri-gand, ce bri-gand n'art pa - ru.
no ne - ver for fo-reign coun - tries, no ne - ver for fo-reign countries I will sigh. Are
non, non, non, plus de voy - a - ge, non, non, non, c'é - tait un point bien re - so - lu. Je
the brigand near our vil - lage he hath been seen, near our vil - lage has been seen.
mes a - mis du cou - ra - ge et le ban - dit, et le ban - dit est per - du.
no ne - ver, for fo-reign coun - tries, no ne - ver for fo-reign countries I will sigh.
non, non, non, plus de voy - a - ge, non, non, non, pour longtems j'en suis re - ve - nu.
the brigand on his star re - ly - ing, On o-pen highways near our vil - lage has been seen.
je trem - ble qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge que ce har - di bri-gand, ce bri-gand n'art pa - ru.
seen, to capture him we mean, Come where he last was seen, . To cap-ture him we mean.
du, le prix qui nous est du gagnons a - vec cou - rage . le prix qui nous est du.
Meno mosso.
Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

V | 7.29

these the joys of I - ta - ly, No more its shores I wish to see, oh what shall I do for dresses, you're
n'a - vais plus l'en - vi - e de re - voir l'I - ta - li - e mes cha - peaux mes den - tel - les mes
deaf to my dis - tres-ses, What I suf - fer no one gues-es, My things, where are they
ro - bes les plus bel - les rès - pon - dez, où sont el - les? est - il mal-heur plus
now? grand?
Ne - vermore shall you per - suade me,
Oui My lord cette a - ven - tu - re Foreign lands to see with
me met - tait dans le cour -
you, No at - tentions have you paid me, That un - to a wife are due, Ne - ver - more shall you per -
- roux, je vou - lais je vous le ju - re plus voy - a - ger a - vec vous our My lord cette a - ven -
- suade me, Foreign lands to see with you,
me met - tait dans le cour - roux No attentions have you paid me, No at -
- tu - re je vou - lais je vous le ju - re je vou -

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ZERLINA.

LADY ALLCASH.

LORD ALLCASH.

MATTEO.

CHORUS.

Tempo 1mo.

They say that
Je tremble

tentions have you paid me, that un - to a wife are due.
-tions have you paid me, that un - to a wife are due.
lais je vous le ju - re plus voy - a - ger a - vec vous.

No more for
Non, non ja -

They say that near our vil - age spy - ing,
On pré-tend qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge,

To roam a -
Non, non ja -

They say that
Je tremble

All danger scorning, fearde - fy - ing,
On pré-tend qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge,

colla parte.

Tempo 1mo.

near our vil - age spy - ing,
qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

The brigand chief was late-ly seen;
Ce har - di bri - gand n'ait pa - ru;

fo-reign countries sigh-ing,
mais plus de voy - a - ge;

To stay at home henceforth I mean;
Cé - tait un point bien ré - so - lu;

The brigand chief was late-ly seen;
De-puis quel - que tems on l'a vu;

-broad I've done with try-ing,
- mais plus de voy - a - ge;

Its hardships are past all be - lief;
Pour longtems j'en suis re - ve - nu;

near our vil - age spy - ing,
qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

The brigand chief was late-ly seen;
Ce har - di bri - gand n'ait pa - ru;

Come where the brigand last was seen;
De-puis quel - que tems on l'a vu;

The prize is
On pré-tend

They say that on his star re - ly - ing,
Je tremble qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

No more for fo - reign countries sigh-ing,
Non, non ja - mais plus de voy - a - ge;

great and time is fly - ing,
qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

This night to cap - ure him we
De - puis quel - que tems on l'a

To roam a - broad I've done with try - ing,
Non, non ja - mais plus de voy - a - ge;

They say that on his star re - ly - ing,
Je tremble qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

great and time is fly - ing,
qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

This night to cap - ure him we
De - puis quel - que tems on l'a

In o - pen high-ways he has been;
Ce har - di bri - gand n'ait pa - ru;

They say that
Je tremble

To stay at home henceforth I mean;
Cé - tait un point bien ré - so - lu;

No more for
Non, non ja -

mean;
vu;

They say that near our vil - age spy - ing,
On pré-tend qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

Its hardships are past all be - lief;
Pour longtems j'en suis re - ve - nu;

To roam a -
Non, non ja -

In o - pen highways he has been;
Ce har - di bri - gand n'ait pa - ru;

They say that
Je tremble

mean;
vu;

All dan - ger scorning, fear de - fy - ing;
On pré-tend qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge;

near our vil - lage spy - ing,
qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge,

The bri-gand chief was late - ly
ce har - di bri-gand nait pa -

fo-reign coun-tries sigh-ing,
mais plus de voy - a - ge,

To stay at home henceforth I
c'e-tait un point bien ré - so -

The bri-gand chief was late - ly seen,
De - puis quel que tems on l'a vu,

broad I've done with try - ing,
mais plus de voy - a - ge,

Its hardships are past all be -
Pour longtems j'en suis re - ve -

near our vil - lage spy - ing,
qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge,

The brigand chief was late - ly
Ce har - di bri-gand nait pa -

Come where the bri-gand last was seen,
De - puis quel que tems on l'a vu,

seen,
ru,

The bri-gand
Je trem - ble

mean,
tu,

No, ne - ver
Non, non, non,

The bri-gand
Mes a - mis

- lief,
nu,

No, ne - ver
Non, non, non,

seen,
ru,

The bri-gand
je trem - ble

Dan - ger and fear de - fy - ing, The prize is great and time is
ga - gnons a - vec cou - ru - ge, gagnons, ga - gnons a - vec cou -

fly - ing, Come where he last was
ra - ge le prix qui nous est

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

The bri-gand, on his star re - ly - ing, On o - pen highways near our
je trem - ble qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge, que ce har - di bri-gand ce

no, ne - ver for fo - reign coun - tries, no, ne - ver for fo - reign
non, non, non, plus de voy - a - ge, non, non, non, c'e - tait un

The bri-gand near our vil - age, he hath been seen near our
mes a - mis, du cou - ra - ge, et le ban - dit et le

no, ne - ver for fo - reign coun - tries, no, ne - ver for fo - reign
non, non, non, plus de voy - a - ge, non, non, non, pour long - tems

The bri-gand on his star re - ly - ing, On o - pen high-ways near our
je trem - ble qu'en ce voi - si - na - ge, que ce har - di bri-gand ce

seen. To cap - ture him we mean, come where he last was seen, to
du, ie prix qui nous est du, ga - gnons a - vec cou - ra - ge le

(Instrumental section)

vil - lage has been seen, Oh, how with fear I trem - - - -
bri - gand nait pa - ru, je re - dou - te sa ra - - - -

countries I will sigh, My wrath I can't dis - sem - - - - ble, I can't dis -
point bien ré - so - tu, non, non plus de voy - a - - - - ge, plus de voy -

vil - lage hath been seen, Trem - ble, thou ban - dit, trem - - - - ble, ban - dit,
ban - dit est per - du, mes a - mis du cou - ra - - - - ge, du cou -

countries I will sigh, My wrath I can't dis - sem - - - - ble, I can't dis -
j'en suis re - ve - nu, non, non plus de voy - a - - - - ge, plus de voy -

vil - lage has been seen, Oh, how with fear I trem - - - - ble, how I
bri - gand nait pa - ru, je re - dou - te sa ra - - - - ge, je trem -

cap - ture him we mean, Trem - ble, thou ban - dit, trem - - - - ble, thou ban - dit,
prix qui nous est du, ga - gnons a - vec cou - ra - - - - ge, a - vec cou -

Trombe. & Corni.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

ble, Here the bri - gand was seen,
ge que mon cœur est é - mu,
sem - ble, If I stay'd here, I soon should have the spleen,
a - ge, non, non, non, c'est un point bien ré - so - lu,
trem - ble, Nought thy fate now can screen,
a - ge, ie ban - dit est per - du,
sem - ble, If I stay'd here I should soon have the spleen,
ra - ge non pour long - tems j'en suis bien re - ve - nu,
trem - ble, Oh, how I trem - ble, here the bri - gand was seen,
trem - ble, que ce bri - gand, que ce bri - gand n'ait pa - ru,
trem - ble, Nought now thy fate from us can screen,
ra - ge gu - gnons le prix qui nous est au,

Oh, how with fear I trem - ble, I can't dis - sem - ble, If I stay'd
je re - dou - te sa ra - ge, plus de voy - a - ble, If I stay'd
My wrath I can't dis - sem - ble, I can't dis - sem - ble, If I stay'd
non, non plus de voy - a - ge, plus de voy - a - ble, If I stay'd
Tremble, thou ban - dit, trem - ble, ban - dit, trem - ble
mes a - mis du cou - ra - ge du cou - ra - ge
My wrath I can't dis - sem - ble, I can't dis - sem - ble, If I stay'd
non, non plus de voy - a - ge, plus de voy - a - ble, If I stay'd
Oh, how with fear I trem - ble, I trem - ble, Oh, how I
je re - dou - te sa ra - ge, je trem - ble que ce ori -
Tremble, thou ban - dit, trem - ble, thou ban - dit, trem - ble, Nought now from
ga - gnons a - vec cou - ra - ge, a - vec cou - ra - ge, ga - gnons le

Here the bri - gand was seen, he here was seen, Ah, here the
que mon cœur est é - mu, ah que mon cœur, ah que mon
soon should have the spleen, No, my wrath I can't dis - sem - ble,
point bien ré - so - lu non, non, non plus de voy - a - ge,
nought thy fate now can le ban - dit est per - du,
here the bri - gand was ce bri - gand ait pa -
soon should have the spleen, No, my wrath I can't dis - sem - ble,
tems j'en suis bien re - ve - nu, non, non, non plus de voy - a - ge,
trem - ble, Here the bri - gand was seen, he here was seen, Ah, here the
gand, que ce bri - gand ait pa - ru,
us thy fate can screen, pris qui nous est du,
Nought thy fate now can le prix qui nous est
Wood. Tutti.
Fag.
ff

here the bri - gand was seen, he here was seen, Ah, here the
que mon cœur est é - mu, ah que mon cœur, ah que mon
No, my wrath I can't dis - sem - ble, No, no, my wrath I can't dis -
non, non, non plus de voy - a - ge, non, non, non plus de voy - a -
screen, Nought thy fate now can screen, then trem - ble, tremble, ban - dit
du le ban - dit est per - du mes a - mis, a - mis du cou -
No, my wrath I can't dis - sem - ble, No, no, my wrath I can't dis -
non, non, non plus de voy - a - ge, non, non, non plus de voy - a -
seen, here the bri - gand was seen, he here was seen, Oh, here the
ru, ce bri - gand ait pa - ru, je trem - ble seen, Oh, here the
screen, Nought thy fate now can screen, then trem - ble, tremble, ban - dit
du le prix qui nous est du ga - gnons, ga - gnons a - vec cou -

LORD ALLCASH (to Lorenzo).—Now, Signor brigadier, to you I will declare my lost property.

LORENZO.—I am at your service, my lord.

LORD A.—I am an Englishman. I have had the honour to elope with this lady, my wife, a wealthy heiress. A powerful inclination—

LADY A. (sighing).—Ah, yes! Gretta Green!

LORD A.—To elude pursuit we came to Italy—I, my wife and her fortune, which we took with us. A powerful inclination—

LADY A. (sighing).—Ah, yes!

LORD A.—At a league's distance from here our postillion was stopped.

LADY A.—By bandits.

LORENZO.—From what quarter did they come?

LORD A.—I was asleep when they attacked us—

LADY A.—Yes, his lordship was fast asleep. I said to myself, this will lead to some unpleasantness, my dear lord.

Soprano part lyrics:

bri
coeur . . . gand
sem ble, If est . . . was seen.
a ge c'est un point I'd have . . .
trem ble, Nought now thy fate . . . can screen.
ra ge If stay'd I'd soon have the spleen.
sem ble, If pour long tems j'en suis re - ve - nu.
ra gand, here the bri - gand - gand ait was seen.
trem ble, Nought now thy fate . . . can screen.
ra ge le prix qui nous est du.
trem ble, Nought now thy fate . . . can screen.
ra ge le prix qui nous est du.

Mezzo-soprano part lyrics:

(The Soldiers gather round Lorenzo.)

LADY A. (singing).—Sva.

LORENZO.—Of what have they robbed you?

LADY A.—Of all my jewels.

LORD A.—Such beauties!

LADY A.—And so becoming to me!

LORENZO.—It must have been the band of Fra Diavolo, that we are in pursuit of. What direction did they take?

LORD A.—They took the way to the mountains, and our jewels too.

LORENZO (to his soldiers).—Up, comrades, drink a parting cup, and let us after them without delay.

(While Matteo pours wine to the soldiers, Zerlina approaches Lorenzo, and says softly.)

ZERLINA.—They say this brigand is so fierce. If any thing should happen to you!

LORENZO.—What if it did? I care for life no longer.

ZERLINA.—Lorenzo!

LORENZO.—To-morrow you are to wed another. I will not reproach you; farewell. Think of me sometimes when I am no more.

ZERLINA.—Oh, no, no! I will pray for your life.

LORENZO (wipes away a tear).—Come, come; duty before all. My lord, I hope to bring you good news. Good bye, Matteo. Zerlina, once more, farewell. (To his soldiers) Away!

(Exeunt Lorenzo and soldiers.)

LORD A.—He seems quite sad at going away. This Fra Diavolo frightens everybody.

MATTEO.—You are mistaken; Lorenzo is no coward. He has served in the Italian army, and there is no braver lad; indeed, he has but one fault.

LADY A.—And that is—

MATTEO.—He is in love, and he has nothing but his soldier's pay, and, in perspective, a good chance of being shot some day.

LORD A.—That is not enough to live upon.

MATTEO.—Otherwise things might have been different; but prudence before all. Come, Zerlina, take away these glasses.

LORD A.—I should like to stimulate the bravery of these soldiers with some of my guineas. Signor host, I beg you will write out a placard, offering a handsome reward for my lost property.

MATTEO.—With pleasure. (Seats himself at the table L.H., and writes while Lord A. dictates in an undertone.)

LADY A. (approaches Zerlina, who is seated in a corner, R.H.).—Miss Zerlina crying? what is the matter?

ZERLINA (drying her tears).—With me, Madam? oh, nothing.

LADY A.—Ah, I know! That young brigadier has something to do with it.

ZERLINA (alarmed).—Oh, Madam!

LADY A.—Don't be frightened. Love matches are always so interesting! (Tenderly) Are they not, my lord? (As he does not answer, angrily.) My lord!

LORD A. (from the other side, busy with Matteo).—You see I am busy; don't disturb me. Have you written that I will give three thousand francs?

LADY A.—It is not enough. Write ten thousand. They are worth three hundred thousand; and if they are lost it is your fault, as you would take the cross road.

LORD A.—Yes, to avoid meeting that handsome fellow who followed us everywhere, and always stopped at the same inns.

LADY A.—I could not prevent his going the way he liked.

LORD A.—But you could prevent him from staring at you in the way he did; and you could prevent yourself from singing with him, as you did last night.

LADY A.—You object to a little music?

LORD A.—It was not music, it was flirting.

LADY A.—Flirting?

LORD A.—Yes, madam, I saw you; and I tell you I won't allow it. It's not correct.

LADY A.—Not correct? You won't allow it?

LORD A.—That is to say, there are some things—

Song.

(During the song, Matteo and Zerlina put up the placards that have just been written on the different walls inside and outside the Inn.)

LORENZO.—Et que nous ont-ils dérobé?

LADY A.—Tous mes diamants.

MILORD.—Ils étaient si beaux!

LADY A.—Et ils allaient si bien à moi!

LORENZO.—C'est la bande que nous poursuivons, celle de Fra Diavolo. De quel côté se sont-ils réfugiés?

MILORD.—Vers le montagne, et nos diamants aussi.

LORENZO.—Allons, messieurs, en route! buvez le coup de l'estrier, et dirigeons nous de ce côté.

ZERLINA.—On dit ce brigand si redoutable. S'il vous arrivait malheur!

LORENZO.—Autrefois je pouvais tenir à la vie, mais maintenant—

ZERLINA.—Lorenzo!

LORENZO.—To-morrow you are to wed another. I will not reproach you; farewell. Think of me sometimes when I am no more.

ZERLINA.—Oh, no, no! I will pray for your life.

LORENZO (wipes away a tear).—Come, come; duty before all. My lord, I hope to bring you good news. Good bye, Matteo. Zerlina, once more, farewell. (To his soldiers) Away!

(Exeunt Lorenzo and soldiers.)

MILORD.—Il avait l'air ému, le brigadier. Ce Fra Diavolo il effrayait tout le monde.

MATTEO.—Vous vous trompez; Lorenzo n'a peur de rien. Il a servi dans l'armée d'Italie. C'est un brave garçon qui n'a qu'un défaut.

LADY A.—Et quel—

MATTEO.—Il est amoureux, et n'a pour s'établir que sa paie de soldat, et des coups de fusil en perspective.

MILORD.—Ce n'était pas assez pour vivre.

MATTEO.—Sans cela je n'aurais pas demandé meus. Mais il faut de la raison. Allons, Zerlina, serrez ces verres, ces bouteilles.

MILORD.—Je havais envie de donner du courage aux gens du pays avec des guinées. Messie l'hôtesse, voulez vous rédiger une pancarte, ou je promettrai de l'argent beaucoup à celui qui rapportera à nous ce que nous avons perdu.

MATTEO.—Volontiers.

LADY A.—Miss Zerlina pleurait? Elle avait du chagrin?

ZERLINA.—Moi, madame? pas du tout.

LADY A.—Yes, je m'y connaissais. La petite brigadier il avait lancé à vous un regard qui disait: Oh! je vous aime beaucoup.

ZERLINA.—Madame!

LADY A.—Ce était bien. Ce était si joli les mariages d'inclination! N'est ce pas, milord? Milord!

MILORD.—Vous voyez que j'étais occupé, et vous tourmentez moi. Je faisais la pancarte pour le récompense.

Vous avez écrit que je promettais trois mille francs?

LADY A.—Ce était pas assez. Mettez dix mille francs. L'écrin, il en valait trois cent mille; et s'il était perdu, ce était la faute à vous, qui avez voulu prendre le chemin de traverse.

MILORD.—Pour éviter ce cavalier si élégant qui nous suivait partout, et qui s'arrêtait toujours dans les mêmes auberges.

LADY A.—Je ne pouvais pas empêcher lui de faire le même route.

MILORD.—Vous pouvez empêcher vous de le regarder et de chanter, comme hier au soir.

LADY A.—On peut pas faire le musique?

MILORD.—Vous faisiez pas le musique, vous faisiez le coquetterie avec lui.

LADY A.—Moi! le coquetterie!

MILORD.—Yes, milady; je l'avais vu, et je déclare ici que je ne voulais pas.

LADY A.—Vous ne vouliez pas?

MILORD.—C'est à dire, je voulais bien, mais je ne voulais pas! entendons nous!

(Couplets.)

No. 2.

DUETTINO.—“IT'S QUITE CORRECT.”

Allegro moderato.

PIANO. *p Staccato.*

d=126.

LORD ALLCASH.

It's quite cor-rect, it's quite cor-rect, a pret-ty wife should be ad-mir'd. In cir-cles pri-va-te and se-
je vou-lais bien, je vou-lais bien que l'on trou-ve vous très ai - mable et que de loin maint fashion -
cl. Vln.

lect, To be by ev'-ry one de - sir'd, It's quite cor-rect, it's quite cor-rect! it's quite cor -
able ad - mir'e aus - si vo - tre main - tien je vou-lais bien, je vou-lais bien,
je vou - lais

rect. But when at ev' - ry step I turn, Of some phi-lan-de-ring I learn, While me your hus-band youne -
bien, mais qu'en tous les lieux où je passe en long-nant vous a - vec au - dace un ga - lan - tin sui - vre vos

glect, It's not cor - rect, it's not cor - rect, it's not correct, and I ob - ject, No, no, no, no, no, no, no,
pas, je vou-lais pas, je vou-lais pas je vou-lais pas, je vou-lais-pas, non, non, non, non, non, non, non,
Stringe & Fag.
cl.

fz col canto.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

no, by Jove, it's not cor-rect, No, no, no, no, no, no, my love, it's not cor -
non, god - dam, *je vou - lais pas, non, non, non, non, mon, non, non, god - dam, je vou - lais*

- rect, it's not cor-rect, it's not cor-rect, it's not cor-rect.
pas, je vou - lais pas, je vou - lais pas, je vou - lais pas.

f

SECOND VERSE.

It's quite cor-rect, it's quite cor-rect, To dress re-gard-less of expense, (Although the out-lay is im -
Je vou-lais bien, je vou-lais bien, pa - yer, les bijoux et la soie et pour qu'à la mode on vous

- mense,) To pay your bills I don't ob - ject, it's quite correct, it's quite cor-rect, it's quite cor -
voye, par au dé - pen-ser tout mon bien je vou-lais bien je vou-lais bien, je vou - lais

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

rect, But do you think I will stand by, And see you first quite o - pen - ly, Such do - ings, madam, must be
bien mais moi sui - vre vo - tre mé - thode, mais être un é - poux à la mode commen - en voit tant i - ci -

check'd, It's not cor - rect, it's not cor - rect, it's not correct, you must re - flect. No, no, no, no, no, no, no,
bas, je vou - lais pas, non, non, non, non, non, non, non,

fz p

no, I say, it's not cor - rect, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, my love, You must re -
non, god - dam, je vou - lais pas, non, non, non, non, non, non, non, god - dam, je vou - lais

- flect, you must re - flect, you must re - flect, you must re - flect.
pas, je vou - lais pas, je vou - lais pas, je vou - lais pas.

LADY ALLCASH.

It's not cor - rect, it's not cor - rect that of your wife you so should think, Why from ad - mirers should I
je vou - lais bien, je vou - lais bien, è - tre sage et ja - mais co - quette et s'il le faut pour ma toi -

p :

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

shrink, Who not a fault in me de - tect! It's not correct, it's not cor - rect, it's not cor -
lette Ne plus dé - pen - ser ja-mais rien, Je vou - lais bien, je vou - lais bien, je vou - lais

rect. I'm a good natur'd wife, I'm sure, But certain things I can't en - dure, And when a husband says, you
bien, car par gout et par ca - rac - tère, Je suis très dou - ce d'or - di-naire, Mais dès qu'on dit, je

shan't, he must re - cant, he must re - cant, he must re - cant, It's not cor - rect, no, no, no, no, no,
veux, je vou - lais pas, non, non, non, non, non, non,

fz p

no, my lord, it's not cor - rect, no, no, no, no, no, no, in - deed, it's not cor -
non, my lord, je vou - lais pas, non, non, non, non, non, non, my lord, je vou - lais

- rect, it's not cor - rect.
pas, je vou - lais pas.

LORD A.—Say what you will, I shall not let you see
that Neapolitan marquis again.

MATTEO.—I hear the sound of a carriage.

LORD A.—Ah, vous voulez pas! Il faudra pourtant bien,
car j'entends plus que vous voyez jamais ce marquis
Napolitain.

MATTEO.—C'est le bruit d'une voiture.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

No. 3.

QUINTET.—“THERE'S A SOUND AS OF WHEELS.”

Allegro moderato. $\text{♩} = 126.$

Wood.

Piano.

Strings, brass staccato.

MATTEO (looking off the stage).

There's a sound as of
Un lan-dau qui s'ar-

wheels, and oh, a splendid carriage is stopping at the door, a gen-tleman steps out, a no-blemen, I'm
rête ah! quel honneur ex - tré - me c'est quel-que grand seigneur, qui vient to - ger i - ci, oui c'est un grand sei -

LADY ALLCASH (embarrassed).

Oh, wonder, it is he!
C'est monsieur le marquis,

MARQUIS.

LORD ALLCASH.

I declare it's the Marquis,
Qu'ai-je vu c'est lui-mê - me,

Confound him, it is he!
Comment c'est en-core lui.

Oh, charming, it is
Comment c'est mi - la -

sure i - gneur.

p

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

ZERLINA. *Andantino.* $\text{♩} = 108.$ Strange for - tune at - tends me, I fear their se - cret
C'est el - le, c'est el - le que cher - chait mon - sieurWhat for - tune at - tends me, who hi - ther did his
Sur - pri - se nou - vel - le il a sur - vi nousshe! Good for - tune be - friends me, this plea - sure I did
day! Que vois - je c'est el - le, c'est la char - man - teMis - for - tune at - tends me, who hi - ther did his
Sur - pri - se nou - vel - le comme il re - gar - adeKind for - tune now sends me a guest whose purse I
C'est el - le, c'est el - le que cher - chait mon - sieurCL.
CL.
Cor. p. Andantino. $\text{♩} = 108.$
Fag.I de - tect, The Mar - quis ad - mires her, and . . . she is not dis -
le Mar - quis, c'est el - le, c'est el - le dont . . . son cœur est é -
steps di - rect? What mor - tal was e - ver by fate so sore - ly
jus - qu'i - ci, Sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com - ment c'est en - corenot ex - pect, This vi - sion so charm - ing, hath ev - ry wish ap -
Mi - la - dy, Que vois - je c'est el - le que je re - trouve i -
steps di - rect? What mo - tive but mis - chief see how her hand he
Mi - la - dy, Sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com - ment c'est en - coremuch re - spect, But shew him I will not, how great - ly I am
te Mar - quis, C'est el - le, c'est el - le dont son cœur est e -

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

pleas'd.
- pris.
The Mar -
C'est ei -
tens'd.
lui. What for - tune at - tends me!
Sur - pri - se nou - vel - le
- peas'd, Good for - tune at - tends me!
- ci. C'est el - le, c'est el - le!
seiz'd! What
lui! Sur -
pleas'd. Kind for - tune, kind
- pris. C'est el - le, c'est
Strings stacc., Cor. & Fag. sustain.

p

quis ad-mires her,
- le, c'est el - le, She is not . . .
Que cher-chait . . .
Who hither did his steps di - rect?
Il a sui - vi nous jus qu'i - ci?
This pleasure I did not ex - pect,
C'est la charman - te Mi - la - dy.
mo - tive but mis - chief,
- pri - se nou - vel - le,
for - tune
el - le sends a guest,
que cher-chait,

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

at all dis-pleas'd, Strange for - tune at - tends me, I
mon - sieur le Mar - quis, c'est el - le, c'est el - ie que
What for - tune at - tends me, who
sur - pri - se nou - vel - le il
Good for - tune be - friends me, this
que vois - je c'est el - ie, c'est
See how my la-dy's hand he seized, Mis - for - tune at - tends me, his
comme il re-gar-de Mi - la - dy, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le, comme
sends a guest, Kind for - tune hath sent me a
le Marquis, c'est el - le, c'est el - le que
Cor.
p
Fag.

fear their se - cret I de - tect, The Mar - quis ad - mires her, and
cher - chait mon - sieur le Mar - quis, c'est el - le, c'est el - le dont
hi - ther did his steps di - rect? What mor - tal was e - ver by
a sui - vi nous jus - qu'i - ci sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com -
plea - sure I did not ex - pect, This vi - sion so charm-ing hath
la char - man - te Mi - la - dy que vois je c'est el - le que
com - ing here I much sus - pect, What mo - tive but mis - chief, See
il re - gar - de Mi - la - dy, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le, com -
guest whose purse I much re - spect, But shew him I will not, how
cher - chait mon - sieur le Mar - quis, c'est el - le, c'est el - le dont

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

she is not dis - pleas'd,
son cœur est é - pris,

fate so sore - ly teas'd,
ment c'est en - core lui, What for - tune at-tends me?
sur - pri - se nou - vel - ie,

ev' ry wish ap - peas'd, good for - tune at-tends me,
je re - trouve i - ci, c'est et - ie, c'est el - ie,

how her hand he seized,
ment c'est en - cor lui, What sur -

great - ly i am pleas'd, kind for - tune, kind
son cœur est é - pris, c'est el - ie, c'est

Strings stacc. as before.

- quis ad-mires her, She is not
le, c'est el - ie que cher - chait

Who hi-thier did his steps di - rect?
il a sui - vi nous jus-qu'i - ci,

This pleasure I . . . did not ex-pect,
cest la char-man - te Mi - la - dy,

mo - tive but mis - chief?
pri - se nou - vel - ie,

for - tune sends a guest,
el - ie que cherchait

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

at all . . . displeas'd, The Mar - quis admires her, and she is not displeas'd, The Mar - quis ad -
mon - sieur le Mar - quis, c'est el - ie, c'est el - ie, que cher - chait le Mar - quis, c'est el - ie, c'est

What mor - tal was e'er by fate so teas'd, What mor - tal was
sur - pri - se comment c'est en - cor lui, surpri - se com -

This vi - sion hath ev' ry wish ap - peas'd, this vi - sion hath
c'est el - ie que je re - trouve i - ci, c'est el - ie que

See how my lady's hand he seiz'd, what mo - tive, and how her hand he seiz'd, what mo - tive, and
comme il re - gar - de Mi - la - dy, sur - pri - se com - ment c'est en - cor lui, surpri - se com -

sends a guest, how great - ly, how great - ly I am pleas'd, how great - ly, how
le Mar - quis, c'est el - ie que cher - chait le Mar - quis, c'est el - ie que

Cl. Cor. Fag.

Tutti.

mires her, and she is not displeas'd, not displeas'd, not displeas'd,
el - ie que cher - chait le Mar - quis, que cher - chait le Mar - quis. . . .

e'er by fate so teas'd, by fate so teas'd?
ment c'est en - core lui, c'est en - core lui.

ev' ry wish ap - peas'd, each wish ap - peas'd.
je re - trouve i - ci, re - trouve i - ci.

how her hand he seized, her hand he seized.
ment c'est en - cor lui, c'est en - cor lui.

great - ly I am pleas'd, yes, I am
cher - chait le Mar - quis, ou le Mar - quis. . . .

Allegro assai. $\text{♩} = 120.$

MATTEO.

What doth your
Que lon ser -

Fl. Cl.

stacc.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

MARQUIS.

There's no haste,
J'ai le tems
You may stand a - side, 'Tis my in - ten - tion till to -
pour - quoi vous hô - ter je compte en cette hô - tel - le -

lordship's grace com - mand me?
- ve sa ser - gneu - ri - e,

Strings.



- mor - row in this hos - tel to re - main, yes, till to - mor - row "I re - main.
- rie jus - qu'à de - main ma - tin res - ter, jus-qu'à de - main ma - tin res - ter. Fl. & Ob.



LORD ALLCASH.

He will re - main, he will re - main, Ma - darn,
Vous l'en - ten - dez, vous l'en - ten - dez ce dé -



this is sus - pi - cious, An as - sig - na - tion it must be, an as - sig -
part qu'il re - tar - de c'é - tait pour vous as - su - ré - ment, c'é - tait pour
String.



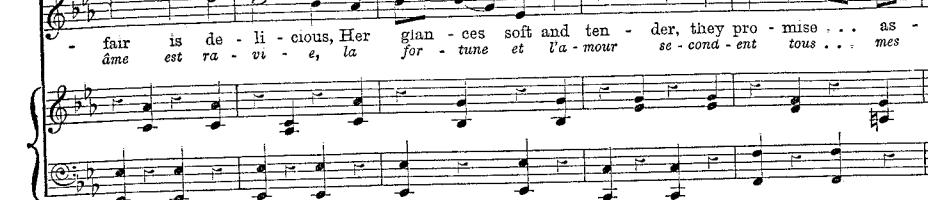
MARQUIS.

For - tune is pro - pi - tious, th'af -
La bon - ne fo - li - e, mon

- na - tion it must be, an as - sig - na - tion it must be.
vous as - su - ré - ment, c'é - tait pour vous as - su - ré - ment.

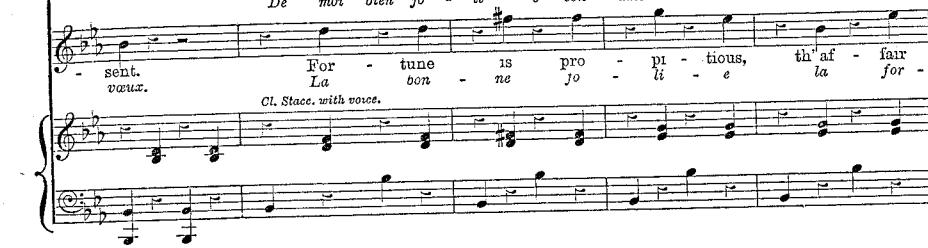


Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.



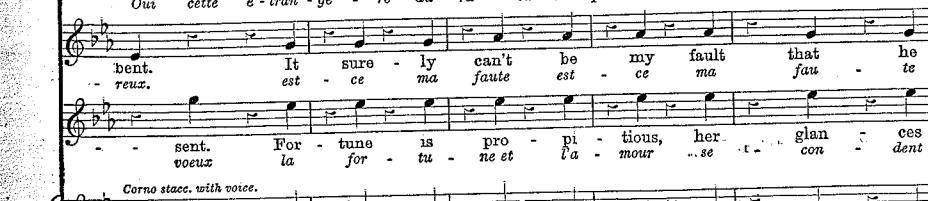
LADY ALLCASH.

Can this be per - ni - cious? it seems so de - li - cious, it
De moi bien jo - li - e son âme est ra - vi - e est -



ZERLINA.

Not to be ma - li - cious, this does look sus - pi - cious, His looks and words show -
Oui cette é - tran - gè - re au - ra su lui plai - re il lui fait les doux :



Corno stacc. with voice.



Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

plain - ly that on her.. he's bent. Not to be ma - li-cious, this
yeux les yeux d'un a - mou - reux, c'est ei - le, c'est ei - le dont

so | on me is bent. Can this be per - ni - cious, it seems so
s'il est a - mou - reux, sur - pri - se, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le

her glan - ces as - sent. Oh for - tune pro - pi-tious, th' affair is
se - con - dent mes vœux, c'est el - le, c'est el - le c'est el - le

Oh for - tune ma - li-cious, this looks most
sur - pri - se, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le

Kind for - tune pro - pi-tious, thou'st made me
c'est el - le, c'est el - le, c'est el - le

Tutti piano.

p

does look sus - pi-cious, Not to be ma - li-cious, this does look sus -
son cœur est é - pris, c'est el - le, c'est el - le dont son cœur est

de - li-cious, it sure - ly's not my fault, it sure - ly's not my fault,
com - ment c'est en - core lui sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com - ment c'est

de - li-cious, her glan - ces so ten - der, her glan - ces so ten - der,
que je re - trouve i - ci, c'est el - le, c'est el - le que je re

sus - pi-cious, oh for - tune ma - li-cious, it looks most sus - pi-cious,
com - ment c'est en - core lui sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com - ment c'est

am - bi-tious, kind for - tune pro - pi-tious, thou'st made me am - bi-tious,
dont son cœur est é - pris c'est el - le, c'est el - le dont son cœur

- pi-cious, Too plain - ly on her he's bent.
é - pris, c'est ei - le, c'est el - le.

that he on me : : is bent.
en - core lui, en - core lui.

con - sent-ing.
trouve i - ci.

For - tune is pro - pi - tious, th'affair is de -
La bon - ne fo - li - e, mon âme est ra -

oh he will here : : re - main.
en - core lui, en - core lui.

and great will be : : my gain.
est é - pris, est : : é - pris.

p stacc.

LADY ALLCASH.

Can this be per -
De moi bien - jo -

li - cious. Her glan - ces soft and ten - der, they pro - mise as - sent.
vi - e la for - tune et l'a - mour . . . se - con - dent . . . mes vœux, For - tune
la bon -
ci.

ni - cious, it seems so de - li - cious, It sure - ly can't be my fault, that he so on me, so on
li - e son âme est ra - vi - e, est ce ma faute à moi s'il é - tait a-moureux, s'il é -

is pro - pi - tious, th'affair is de - li - cious. Her glan -
ne fo - li - e, la for - tune et l'a - mour se - con -

ZERLINA.

Not to be ma - li - cious, this does look sus - pi - cious, his looks and words shew
 Oui cette é - tran - gè - re au - ra su lui plai - re il lui fait les doux

me, so on me, is bent. It sure - ly can't be my fault, that he
 tait, s'il é-tait a-moureux. Est ce ma faute est ce ma fau - te

- ces as - sent, For - tune is pro - pi - tious, her glan - ces
 dent mes voeux la for - tune et l'a - mour se - con - dent

Cor.

plain - ly that on her . . . he's bent. Not to be ma - li - cious, thus
 yeux, les yeux d'un a - mou - reux. C'est et - le, c'est et - le, dont

so on me is bent. Can this be per - ni - cious, it seems so
 s'il est a - mou - reux, sur - pri - se, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le

soft pro - mise as - sent. Oh for - tune pro - pi - tious, th'af-fair is
 se - con - dent mes voeux, C'est el - le, c'est el - le, c'est el - le

Oh for - tune ma - li - cious, this looks most
 sur - pri - se, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le

Kind for - tune pro - pi - tious, thou'st made me
 C'est el - le, c'est el - le, c'est el - le

does look sus - pi - cious, not to be ma - li - cious, this does look sus -
 son cœur est é - pris, c'est el - le, c'est et - le, dont son cœur est

de - li - cious com - ment c'est It sure - ly's not my fault, it sure - ly's not my fault,
 en - core lui sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com - ment c'est

do - li - cious, her glan - ces que je re - trouve i - ci, so ten - der, her glan - ces so ten - der que je re -

sus - pi - cious, com - ment c'est oh for - tune ma - li - cious, this looks most sus - pi - cious,
 en - core lui sur - pri - se nou - vel - le comment c'est

am - bi - tious, dont son cœur kind for - tune pro - pi - tious, thou'st made me am - bi - tious,
 est é - pris, c'est el - le, c'est el - le, dont son cœur

- pi - cious, Too plain - ly, too plain - ly, his looks and words shew plainly that on her . . .
 é - pris, c'est et - ie, c'est el - ie que cher - chait mon - sieur le Mar - quis, c'est et - ie

it sure - ly's not my fault, it sure - ly's not my fault, that he on me is bent,
 en - core lui sur - pri - se nou - vel - ie com - ment c'est, com - ment c'est en - core lui,

as - sent - ing, her glances so ten - der, her glan - ces so ten - der, promise me . . .
 trouve i - ci c'est el - ie, c'est el - ie, c'est el - ie, ou c'est la char - man -

Oh for - tune ma - li - cious, this looks most sus - pi - cious, Oh he will here remain,
 en - cor lui sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com - ment c'est, com - ment c'est en - core lui,

kind for - tune pro - pi - tious, thou'st made me am - bi - tious, Oh great will be my gain,
 est é - pris o'est el - ie, c'est el - ie, c'est el - ie dont son cœur est é - pris,

cresc.

he's bent, on her . . . le que cher - chait,

Not my fault that on il a sui - vi nous

that she'll as - sent, her glan - ces pro - mise
 Mi - la - dy, c'est la char - man - te

Oh for - tune he will comine il re - gar - de

Kind for - tune great will dont son cœur, son cœur

p

he is bent,
le Mar - quis,

Not to be ma - li-cious, this
c'est el - le, c'est el - le, dont

me he's bent,
jus - qu'i - ci,

Can this be per - ni-cious,
sur - pri - se nou - vel - le

me as - sent,
Mi - la - dy,

Oh for - tune pro - pi-tious,
c'est el - le, c'est el - le

here re - main,
Mi - la - dy,

Oh for - tune ma - li - cious,
sur - pri - se nou - vel - le

be may - gain,
est é - pris,

Kind for - tune pro - pi-tious,
c'est el - le, c'est el - le

does look sus - pi - cious, not to be ma - li - cious, this does look sus -
son cœur, est é - pris, c'est el - le, c'est el - le dont son cœur est

it seems so de - li - cious, it sure - ly's not my fault, it sure - ly's
com - ment c'est en - core lui, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le, com - ment c'est

th' af - fair is de - li - cious, her glan - ces so ten - der, her glan - ces
que je re - - trouve i - ci, c'est el - le, c'est el - le que je re -

this looks most sus - pi - cious, Oh for - tune ma - li - cious, this looks most
com - ment c'est en - core lui, sur - pri - se nou - vel - le, com - ment c'est

thou'st made me am - bi - tious, kind for - tune pro - pi-tious, thou'st made me
dont son cœur est é - pris, c'est el - le, c'est el - le dont son cœur

cresc.

- pi - cious, Too plain - ly, too plain - ly, his looks and words show plain - ly that on
é - pris, *C'est* *et - le,* *c'est el - le,* *que cher - chait mon - sieur le Mar - quis, c'est*
cresc.

not my fault, it sure-ly's not my fault, not my fault, that he on
en - core lui, *sur - pri - se* *nou - vel - le,* *com - ment c'est,* *com - ment c'est,*
cresc.

so ten - der, her glan - ces so ten - der, her glan - ces so ten - der,
trouve i - ci, *c'est el - le,* *c'est el - le,* *c'est el - le,* *oui c'est la*
cresc.

sus - pi - cious, oh for - tune, oh for - tune ma - li - cious, oh he will
en - core lui, *sur - pri - se* *nou - vel - le,* *com - ment c'est,* *com - ment c'est,*
cresc.

am - bi - tious, kind for - tune pro - pi - cious, kind for - tune, oh great will
est é - pris, *c'est el - le,* *c'est el - le,* *c'est el - le,* *dont son cœur*
cresc.

her : : : : he's bent, on her : : : :
el : : : : le que cher - chait

me is bent, not my fault
en - core lui, *il a sur -*

p

pro - mise me : : : : that she'll as - sent, they pro - mise
char - man *te mi - la - dy, c'est la - char -*

p

here re - main, oh for - tune,
en - core lui, *comme il re -*

p

be my gain, kind for - tune,
est é - pris, *dont son cœur*

p

Autoria "Era Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

he is bent, They show but too plain - ly
 te Mar-quis, C'est el - le, c'est el - le,
 that he's on me bent, not my fault, not my fault that
 vi nous jus - qu'i - ci, sur - pr - se nou - vel - le, com -
 that she will as - sent, they pro - - mise that she
 man - te mi - la - dy, c'est la char - man - - te
 he will here re - main. . . oh for - - tune, he will
 gar - de mi - la - dy, com - ment, com - ment, will
 great will be my gain, kind for - - tune, great will
 son cour - est é - pris, c'est el - le que cher -

A musical score for five voices (SATB) and piano. The score consists of five staves, each with a different vocal line and a piano part at the bottom. The lyrics are in French and are as follows:

that . . . on her que . . . cher - chait le . . . he's . . . Mar
he's . . . on me bent, not my fault that he's on me
ment, . . . com - ment il a sui - vi nous jus - qui -
will mi - as sent, yes, they pro - mise that she will as
mi la dy, c'est, c'est ia char man te mi la -
here en - re - main, oh for tune, he will here re -
core core - lui, com - ment, com - ment, c'est en - core
be chait, my gain, kind for tune, great will be my
chait, mon - sieur le Mar quis, mon - sieur le Mar -

bent, they shew but too plain - ly that on her . . .
 quis, c'est ei - ie, c'est ei - ie que cher - chait . . .

f

bent, Not my fault, not my fault that he's on me bent, not
 ci sur - pri - se nou - vel - le com - ment, . . . com - ment . . . il

f

sent, they pro - mise that she will as - sent, yes, they
 dy, c'est la char - man - te Mi - la - dy, c'est c'est

f

main, oh, for - tune, he will here re - main, oh,
 tui com - ment com - ment c'est en - core cui com -

f

gain, kind for - tune, great will be my gain, kind
 quis c'est el - ie, que cher - chait mon - sieur le

ff p

DE

he's bent, on her
que cher -

my fault that on me he's bent, on me
a sui - vi nous jus - qu'i - cr il a

pro - mise that she will as - sent, that she'll
la char - man - te Mi - la - dy la

for - tune, he will here re - main, he'll here
ment, com - ment c'est en - core lui, il

for - tune, great will be my gain, great is
Mar - quis, mon - sieur le Mar - quis que cher -

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

The Marquis, seated at table; Matteo, Zerlina, and waiters of the Inn.

MATTEO (*to Zerlina*).—Come, child, see that the gentleman has all he wants. I hope, sir, you will be satisfied with your entertainment during my absence.

MARQUIS.—How, you are going away?

MATTEO.—Immediately. I shall pass the night with Francesco, my son-in-law, at two leagues' distance, and to-morrow we shall return together for the wedding.

ZERLINA (*aside*).—Oh, what shall I do?

MARQUIS.—Have you many people staying in this inn?

MATTEO.—Only your honour and the lord and lady who just went out.

MARQUIS (*after reflecting a moment*).—No one else? The lady is pretty, but the lord is ill-tempered.

ZERLINA.—He has good reason. They have been attacked and robbed by the brigands of the mountains.

MARQUIS (*continuing to eat*).—You don't say so! I do not believe in robbers.

MATTEO.—And I believe in them as I believe in our gracious patron lady.

MARQUIS.—Stories to frighten travellers. I have wandered about the mountains by day and by night and have never been attacked.

MATTEO.—That must have been formerly; but since Fra Diavolo has haunted this neighbourhood—

MARQUIS.—Fra Diavolo? what are you talking about?

ZERLINA.—Did you never hear of him? he is the famous bandit—

MATTEO.—Who is everywhere—

ZERLINA.—And who can never be taken.

MATTEO.—He wears an amulet, that he has stolen from a cardinal, which makes him invisible.

MARQUIS.—You don't say so!

ZERLINA.—And the soldiers' bullets glide off him like water.

MARQUIS.—Indeed!

ZERLINA.—Yes, sir, the song says quite truly—

MARQUIS.—So there is a song about him?

MATTEO.—Yes, a capital one—all about him—twenty-two verses. Would your honour like, during your dinner, to hear—

MARQUIS.—Is one obliged to hear all the verses?

MATTEO.—That is as one likes.

MARQUIS.—I am glad of that.

MATTEO (*takes a mandoline down from the wall and offers it to Zerlina*).—There, child.

ZERLINA (*puts it beside her on a corner of the table*).—Thanks, father; I would rather sing without it.

MATTEO.—Allons donc, petite fille, servez M. le Marquis. J'espère que Monsieur sera content du zèle de mes gens, et de ma fille, car je suis obligé ce soir de m'absenter.

MARQUIS.—Ah! vous partez?

MATTEO.—Dans l'instant. Je vais coucher à deux lieues d'ici chez Francesco, mon gendre, que j'amènerai demain matin avec toute la noce.

ZERLINA.—Ah! mon Dieu!

MARQUIS.—Avez-vous beaucoup de monde dans cette auberge?

MATTEO.—Vous, monseigneur, et ceux que vous venez de voir, Milord et Milady.

MARQUIS.—Pas d'autres? Milady est jolie; mais Milord est de mauvaise humeur.

ZERLINA.—On le serait à moins. Il a été attaqué et dévasté par les bandits de la montagne.

MARQUIS.—Pas possible! je ne crois pas aux voleurs.

MATTEO.—Mot, j'y crois comme en Dieu et en Notre-Dame-des-Rameaux, notre patronne.

MARQUIS.—Ce sont des histoires pour effrayer les voyageurs. J'ai parcouru de jour et de nuit les montagnes, et je n'ai jamais été attaqué.

MATTEO.—Autrefois, peut-être; mais depuis que Fra Diavolo s'est établi dans ce canton—

MARQUIS.—Fra Diavolo? qu'est-ce que c'est que cela?

ZERLINA.—Vous n'en avez pas entendu parler? un fameux bandit—

MATTEO.—Qui est partout—

ZERLINA.—Et qu'on ne peut jamais joindre.

MATTEO.—Il a une amulette qu'il a volée à un cardinal et qui le rend invisible.

MARQUIS.—Voyez vous cela!

ZERLINA.—Et les balles des gendarmes rebondissent sur sa peau.

MARQUIS.—Vraiment!

ZERLINA.—Oui, monseigneur; et comme dit la chanson—

MARQUIS.—Il y a une chanson sur lui?

MATTEO.—Une fameuse en son honneur—vingt-deux couplets. Si pendant son diner monseigneur veut permettre—

MARQUIS.—Est-on obligé de l'entendre tout entière?

MATTEO.—C'est au choix des voyageurs.

MARQUIS.—A la bonne heure.

MATTEO.—Tiens, ma fille.

ZERLINA.—Merci, mon père, je chanterai bien sans cela.

ROMANCE.—“YON MOUNTAIN’S BROW ASCENDING.”

Allegretto. $\text{d} = 80.$

PIANO.

ZERLINA.

Yon mountain's brow ascending, Dost see a form a-against the sky? Bold his mien and dark his eye,
Vo - yez sur cet - te ro - che ce brave à l'air fier et har-di, son mous - queut est près de tua,

Rif-le is by his side. His steps are hi - ther ben - ding, His scar - let plume the breezes wave,
C'est son fi - déle a - mi, Re - gar - dez il s'ap - pro - che, un plu - met rouge à son chapeau,

Wrapp'd in silk-en man - the brave, Comes he with mar - tial stride. Trem - ble, . . .
et cou - vert de son man-teau du ve-lours le plus beau. Trem - blez, . . .

f pp

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

O - ver the hills 'tis fly - ing, On dis - tant e - choes dy - ing,
au sein de la tem - pè - te au loin l'é - cho ré - pè - te,

Diavolo, Diavolo, Diavolo. Trem - ble, Over the hills 'tis
Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo. Trem - blez, au sein de la tem -

El. Sopr. Cl.
pp f pp

fly - ing, On dis - tant e - choes dy - ing, Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo,
- pè - te au loin l'é - cho ré - pè - te, Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo,
Fl. Cl.

Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo,
pp

ff

Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo, Dia-vo-lo,
pp ff

pp

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

His wayward ruse con - fess ing, Re - sist his mandates none would dare, Yet they say with
S'il me - na - ce la tê - te de l'en - ne - mi qui se dé - fenda, pour les bel - les

p.

maid - en fair, He can both smile and woo, With voice and look ea - res - sing, When trusting dam-sel's
on pré-tend qu'il est tendre et gal - ant, plus d'u - ne qu'il ar - ré - te, (té - moin la fil - le

heart he gains, Soon her youth - ful beau - ty wanes, Ev - er she wears the rue. Trem -
de Pié - tro,) pen - si - ve ren - tre au hameau, dans un trou - ble nou - veau. Trem -

fpp

ble,.. When we meet her sigh - ing, From lip to lip 'tis fly - ing,
car voyant la fi - let - te, tout bas cha - cun ré - pè - ie,

Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Trem - ble, When we meet her
Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, trem - ble, car voyant la fil -

Sva - loco.

pp fpp

sigh - ing, From lip to lip 'tis fly - ing, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo,
iet - ie, tout bas cha - cun ré - pè - ie, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo,

Sva - loco.

pp pp pp

Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo,

THE MARQUIS.

Take heed how you a - wa - ken The
Il se peut qu'on s'a - bu - se, ma

pp

list'ning e - choes with his name, Why on him should rest the blame Of ev - ry law - less
belle en - fant peut - è - tre aussi. Tout ce qui se perd i - ci, n'est - il pas pris par

deed? If maid - en mourns for - sa - ken, If fire and sword o'er - spread the land,
tur, sou - vent quand on l'ac - cu - se au - près de vous maint . jou - venceau,

"Tis the chief - tain and his band," Evi - ry one is a - greed. Trem - ble,
pour quel - que lar - cin nou - veau se glissen - co - gni - to. Trem - blez,

Lest his ac - cu - sers spy - ing, He come in wrath re - ply - ing, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo,
cet amant qui sou - pi - re, c'est de lui qu'on peut di - re, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo,

Dia - vo - lo. Trem - ble, Lest his ac - cu - sers spy - ing, He come in wrath re -
Dia - vo - lo. Trem - blez, cet amant qui sou - pi - re, c'est de lui qu'on peut

ply - ing, Dia - vo - lo,
di - re, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo, Dia - vo - lo,

Dia - vo - lo,
Dia - vo - lo,

Dia - vo - lo.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

The preceding; Beppo and Giacomo appear at the back.

ZERLINA.—Oh! what have I seen!

MATTEO (roughly).—Who are you? what do you want?

BEPO.—Shelter for this night.

GIACOMO.—For the sake of our gracious patron lady!

MATTEO.—This is no place for beggars or vagabonds.

BEPO.—But we are pilgrims.

ZERLINA.—Oh, father, if they should be—

MATTEO.—They don't look as if they were!

BEPO.—We are on a journey in fulfilment of a vow.

MATTEO.—And what vow?

GIACOMO.—To make our fortunes.

MATTEO.—Then you will not find them here.

MARQUIS (rises, opens his purse, and takes out some small coins).—Who knows? There, there's something for you; take it in the name of this pretty maid.

BEPO and GIACOMO.—The marquis is so kind!

MATTEO (surprised).—Then they know you?

MARQUIS.—Yes, poor fellows, I met them this morning, and gave them a trifle. Give them shelter this night, and charge their bed and supper to me.

MATTEO.—I cannot do it for less than a crown per head.

MARQUIS.—Per head? more than they are worth. But never mind.

MATTEO (receiving the money).—If they are under your honour's protection, they require no other recommendation.

ZERLINA.—Father, will they have to sleep upstairs?

MATTEO.—Not indoors, especially as I shall be out tonight. John, give them something to eat, and take them to the stable close by. (To the other servants) You go and prepare my lord's supper. (To Zerlina) You, child, come with me a little part of the way. (To the marquis) I wish your honour good bye, and hope to find you here when I return to-morrow morning.

MARQUIS.—I hope so too. I do not rise early. Good-bye; a pleasant journey. Good-bye, pretty one.

(The servants re-enter the inn; Matteo, who has taken his hat and stick, goes out at the back, with Zerlina.)

The MARQUIS, BEPO, and GIACOMO.

(The Marquis is seated at a table in front: he holds a toothpick. Beppo and Giacomo spy about whether any one is near.

BEPO (comes forward, seizes the bottle that is on the table, and pours himself out a glass of wine).—Your health!

MARQUIS (turning round superciliously).—Eh?

BEPO (as before).—I say, your health!

MARQUIS.—What kind of manners do you call these?

GIACOMO (hat in hand).—Excuse him, captain; a raw recruit, who does not know yet what is due to you. (Aside to Beppo) Why don't you take off your hat? He does not know our ways yet, but he comes of a good stock; a former agent, who has now set up for himself, and wishes to exercise his great talents in private.

ZERLINA.—Ah, mon Dieu! qu'ai-je vu!

MATTEO.—Qu'est-ce? que demandez vous?

BEPO.—L'hospitalité pour cette nuit.

GIACOMO.—du nom de Notre-Dame-des-Rameaux!

MATTEO.—On ne reçoit pas ainsi des mendians, des vagabonds.

BEPO.—Nous sommes des pèlerins.

ZERLINA.—Mon père, si c'était vrai!

MATTEO.—Sous un pareil costume?

BEPO.—Nous sommes partis pour remplir un vœux.

MATTEO.—Et lequel?

GIACOMO.—Cetua de faire fortune.

MATTEO.—Ce n'est pas ici que vous la trouvez.

MARQUIS.—Peut-être! Tenez—tenez, voici ce que je vous donne au nom de cette belle enfant.

BEPO and GIACOMO.—Ah! monsieur le marquis.

MATTEO.—Ils vous connaissent?

MARQUIS.—Oui, ce sont des pauvres diables, que j'ai rencontrés ce matin, et à qui j'ai déjà fait l'aumône. Monsieur l'hôte, je veux bien payer leur souper et leur coucher.

MATTEO.—Ce sera un écu par tête.

MARQUIS.—Par tête? C'est peut-être plus qu'elles ne valent —N'importe!

MATTEO.—Dès que monsieur le marquis s'y intéresse, il n'y a pas besoin d'autre recommandation.

ZERLINA.—Mon père, on va les loger tous là-haut?

MATTEO.—Pas dans la maison, surtout quand je vais passer la nuit dehors. Jean, vous leur donnerez un morceau, et puis vous les conduirez vous-même à la grange, ici à côté. Rentrez, et préparez le souper de Milord. Toi, ma fille, tu vas me reconduire à quelques pas d'ici. Adieu, monsieur le marquis, j'espère, demain matin, en revenant avec mon gendre, retrouver encore votre seigneurie.

MARQUIS.—Je l'espère aussi. Je me lève tard. Adieu, notre hôte; bon voyage. Adieu, ma belle enfant.

BEPO.—A ta santé!

MARQUIS.—Hein?

BEPO.—Je dis, à ta santé!

MARQUIS.—Qu'est-ce que c'est que de pareilles manières?

GIACOMO.—Excusez, capitaine; c'est une recrue qui ne sait pas encore le respect qu'on vous doit. Ote donc ton chapeau! Il n'est pas encore au fait, mais il sort d'une bonne maison; c'est un ancien intendant qui veut travailler maintenant en brave, et à découvert.

TRIO.—“YES, I WILL SEE THE PUNCH PREPARD FOR YOU.”

No. 5.

Allegro.

PIANO. *p stacc.*

LADY ALLCASH.
Yes, I will see the punch pre-pard for you, my lord,
Oui je vais coman - der le punch à vous, My lord, MARQUIS.

You Mar - quis still are
Comment c'est en - core
My la - dy, by your leave.
charman - te My - la - dy

f

here? His lordship made me promise to stay but a moment, therefore I fear our in - terview must
vous! et mon é - poux est là dans la chambre voi - si - ne, lui si ja - loux, jaloux comme O - tel -

p

end.
to.

But to try a du - et sure-ly none can of - fend? This man - do - line seems quite to hand on
Est - ce donc l'of-fen-ser que chan - ter un du - o? et nous pou - vons sur cet - te man - do -

I dare not stay, 'tis
Ah! je l'entends c'est

purpose, We will prac-tice that air so gay, That we could not end yes-ter-day.
bu - ne ré - pé - ter tous les deux cet air que nous com-men - ga-mes hi - er.

MARQUIS.—It is not enough to have talents; one must also have manners. Never in my life have I seen a more ill-conditioned band than the one I have the honour to command! You are brigands without refinement! If I did not keep order and discipline amongst you—*(To Giacomo, pointing to a water-jug, and turning up his coat-sleeves)* Pour me out some water. *(To Beppo, as he washes his hands)* The first familiarity you venture on, I'll shoot you; that will teach you manners.

BEPPО.—Upon my word!

GIACOMO.—And he will do it too.

BEPPО (trembling).—Eh?

MARQUIS.—A towel. *(Wiping his hands)* Well, have you any news? What did you come for?

BEPPО (hat in hand).—We have succeeded. We captured the lord and his jewels.

MARQUIS.—I know that. Is that all you have to say?

GIACOMO.—We could not miss them, your instructions were so exact.

MARQUIS.—Of course they were. For these three days I have not let them out of my sight. I stop at the same inns, and exterminate myself with singing to her ladyship every evening. If you think that is not enough—

GIACOMO.—We know what sacrifices you make for us.

MARQUIS.—This lord did not make any resistance, did he? We have lost no one?

GIACOMO.—No one. On the contrary; the postillion was an old chum that had deserted, and wishes to return to us.

MARQUIS.—Is he with the band?

GIACOMO.—Yes.

MARQUIS (picking his teeth, and arranging his dress by a pocket mirror).—Then shoot him. I hate inconstancy, at least in a brigand. With the fair it is another matter. Is that all?

GIACOMO.—No, indeed. We are afraid we have made a mistake.

MARQUIS.—How is that?

GIACOMO.—The chest which you told us to take out of the lord's carriage—

MARQUIS.—Containing five hundred thousand francs in gold, that he intended to deposit in the bank at Livorno—at least, so his lady told me.

GIACOMO.—We could not find it.

MARQUIS.—Idiot! lose such a splendid chance!

BEPPО.—Perhaps he spent them, in order to defraud us.

MARQUIS.—This comes of not doing one's affairs oneself! But I must find out what has become of them. Leave me. *(Aside)* Now for some more music with her ladyship! How lucky these rascals are to have me over them. *(Looking towards the door of the inn)* There she is! *(Perceiving Beppo and Giacomo, who are loitering at the back)* What, not gone yet?

Andante. ♩ = 96.

he l
lu.

The Gon - do - lier is wa - - king, With love his heart is brea -
Andante. Le Gon - do - lier fi - dè - te ora - ve pour voir sa bel

String pizz., wood and basso sustain (looking at her.)

king, Heeds not foes, straight he goes Where she in beau-ty beam - ing The guer - don be-stows.
le les au-tans en - ne - mus de loin s'il ob-tient d'elle un re - gard un sou - ris.

(Seeing that no one is coming he puts away the mandoline and addresses Lady Allcash.)

Something he gains For a lo-ver's pains, something gains, something gains for a lo-ver's pains, In
C'est tou-jours ça, tou-jours ça de pris, c'est tou - jours, c'est tou-jours, c'est tou-jours ça de faut -

Allegro vivace ♩ = 132.

vain why must I sue, Why at thy feet im - plo-ring In vain, breathe out my soul adoring, breathe
it que vo - tre cœur que vo - tre cœur i - gno - re le feu bru - lant qui me dé - vo - re le

Ob. Fag.

LADY ALLCASH (trying to go.)

Oh pray let me go, lét me go,
Mon-sieur je ne puis é - cou - ter,

(detaining her.)

out my soul a - do-ring,
feu qui me dé - vo - re

But a moment oh yet be -
je me tais vous pou - vez res -

- stow, Let my si - lent glance, my si - lent glance of de - vo - tion, Dis -
ter, oui vous ad - mi - rer, vous ad - mi - rer en si - len - ce ne

LADY ALLCASH.

Is it my fault if he's in
Je ne pou - rai pas je le

- pel thy fears, and drive a - way of doubt ev - ry no-tion,
peut vous pa - rai - tre vous pa - raire une of - sen - se.

Vlns.

MARQUIS.

love? I call to wit - ness stars a - bove.
crois em - pêcher vous d'ad - mi - rer moi Let me
Ah com -

gaze bien on those eyes so ten - der, While thy soft hand once
mon âme est ra - vi - e en con - tem - plant ces

more I ... seize, This dress becomes thy form fair and slien - der,
traits char - mans cet - te ro - be simple et jo - li - e,

cresc.

f

(Perceiving the locket she wears.)

Ah! what splen - did dia-monds are these!

Ah! grand Dieux, les beaux di - a - mants,

Ob., Fag. & Strings.

Violins, Viola & Cello.

LADY ALLCASH.

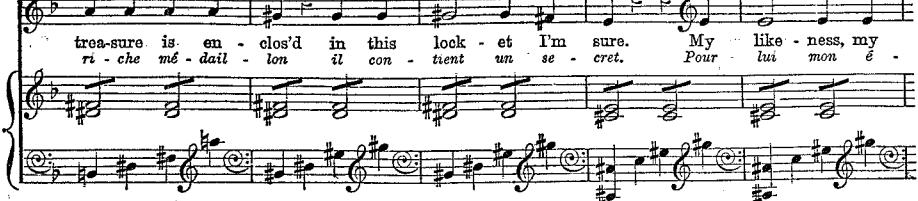
'Tis all that es - cap'd the ban - dit - ti, I
les suis é - chap - pés au pil - la - ge. Tanthid it where none could sus - peet.
je les ca - chais a - vec soin.

MARQUIS (aside). (spoken.)

(courteously.)

The blund'ring knaves! it was a pi - ty! More
Les mal - à - droits, ah quel dom - ma - ge!Ob. Pour
Fag.

LADY ALLCASH.

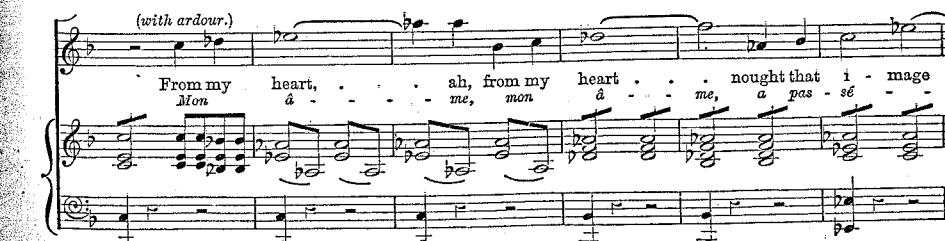
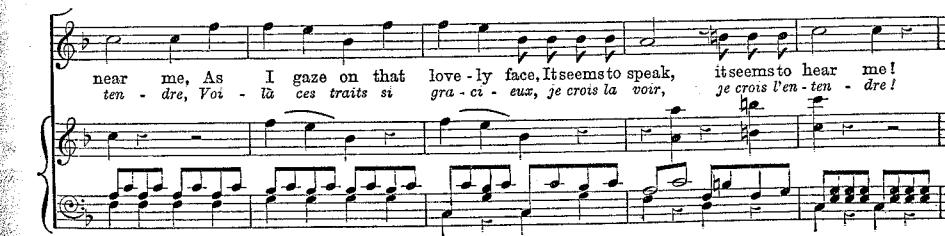
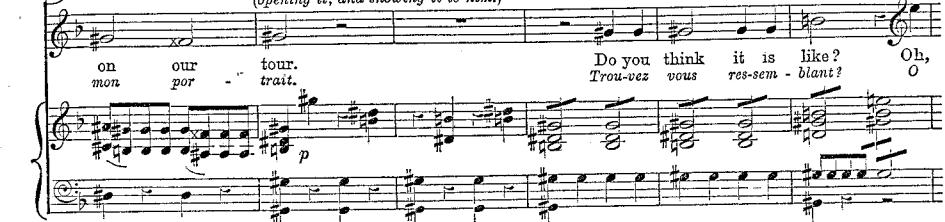


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(opening it, and showing it to him.)

MARQUIS.



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shall ef - face.
dans mes yeux.

LADY ALLCASH.

MARQUIS. (with rage.)
Shall my ri - val pos - sess such a gem? I'll not bear it. No, hear me
Et c'est pour un ri - val, un ty - ran, un bar - ba - re! Je m'en em -

(wishing to take it back.)
Oh don't, Mon - sieur, oh dear! Mon - sieur,
swear it, With life a - lone this im - age I'll re - sign, I'll
- pa - re. Ja - mais, ja - mais, il ne me quit - te - ras, oui,

(Lord Allcash appears at the back, the Marquis quickly seizes the mandoline and resumes.)
It is my lord.
C'est mon ma - ri.

guard it here, 'tis now for e - ver mine.
sur - mon cœur tou - jours il res - te - ra.

Allegro vivace.
The gon - do - lier is
Le Gon - do - lier fi -

Andante.
wa - king, With love his heart is brea - king, Nought he
- ddle bra - ve sur sa na - cel - te les ja -

cares, All he dares, When the i - mage so far of his lá - dy he wears,
tous les ma - ris quand son cœur de sa bel le pres - se les traits ché - ris

Something he gains For a lo - ver's pains, something gains, something gains, for a
c'est tou - jours ça, tou - jours ça de pris, c'est tou - jours, c'est tou -

Allegretto. = 138.
lo - ver's pains.
jours ça de pris. LORD ALLCASH.
Bra - vi, bra - vi, bra - vi.
Bra - vi, bra - vi, bra - vi.

Tutti. p stacc.

LADY ALLCASH.
Oh, it is you?
Ah c'é - tait vous.
We were try - ing o - ver some
Nous fai - sions de la - mu -

Yes, just in time.
Oui, My-la - dy.

mu - sic,
si - que,
The real - ly too bad, on my word, mu - sic is my de -
com - bien moi j'aimais la mu - sique, et - le me plai - rait

(aside.) I have no ear for such mu - sic.
Je n'ar - mais pas la mu - sique.
Strings. pp

light, Yet you cannot af - ford me a pleasure so slight, One would say 'twas in spite, one would say 'twas in
fort, mais je vois c'est u - nique elle en - nu-yait my - lord, ja - mais a - vec my - lord ja - mais a - vec my -

spite, That we ne - ver a - gree, 'Tis real - ly too bad, on my word. Music is my de -
tord nous ne som - mes d'ac - cord,

light, Yet you cannot af - ford me a pleasure so slight, One would say 'twas in spite, That we ne - ver a -
fort mais je vois c'est u - nique elle en - nu-yait My - lord ja - mais a - vec My - lord nous ne som - mes d'ac -

gree.
"Tis real - ly too bad, on my word, Mu - sic is my de -
cord.

A ca - pi - tal joke, on my word, Our har - mo - niou de -
Bra - vo, bra - vo c'est la mu - si - que qui nous met d'ac -
LORD ALLCASH.

This mu - si - cal ma - nia's ab - surd, It un - set - tles me
Tou - jours en - sem - ble c'est u - nique ils sont très bien d'ac -
FL.

p

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light, Yet you can - not af - ford Me a plea - sure so slight, One would say 'twas in
fort mais je vois c'est uni - que elle en - nu - yait My - lord, ja - mais a - vec My -

light We'll re - sume till I've heard Where my birds will take flight, With this wife of a
cord, il fau - dra qu'on s'ex - plique et qu'on m'instruise en - core, en - le - vons à My

quite, That by her I'm ig - nored, It is real - ly not right, For be - sides that I'm
cord, aus - si cet - te mu - sique à moi me dé - plait fort et peut fai - re du

spite, one would say 'twas in spite, That we ne - ver a - gree,
Tis real - ly too bad, on my
Com - bien moi j'ai - mais la mu -

lord, with this wife of a lord, I'm half tempt-ed to flee,
A ca - pi - tal joke, on my
Bra - vo, bra - vo c'est la mu -

bored, for be - sides that I'm bored, I a dan - ger fore - see,
This mu - si - cal mania's ab -
Tou - jours en - sem - ble c'est u -

word, Mu - sic is my de light, Yet you can-not af - ford Me a pleasure so slight, One would say 'twas in
sique el - le me plai - sait fort mais je vois c'est uni - que elle en - nu - yait My - lord, ja - mais a - vec My -

word. Our har - mo - niou de - light We'll re - sume when I've heard Where my birds will take flight, With this wife of a
mu - si - que qui nous met d'ac - cord, il fau - dra qu'on s'ex - plique et qu'on m'instruise en - core en - le - vons à My -

surd, It un - set - tles me quite, That by her I'm ig - nored, It is real - ly not right, For be - sides that I'm
nique ils sont très bien d'ac - cord aus - si cet - te mu - sique à moi me dé - plait fort et peut fai - re du

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Spite, That we ne - ver a - gree, Yes, mu - sic, mu - sic's my de - light, Yes, mu - sic,
lord, nous ne som - mes d'ac - cord com - bien moi j'ai - mais la mu - sique et - le me.

Lord, I'm half tempted to flee, Yes, we'll re - sume, yes, we'll re-sume, till I learn where
tord et sa femme et son or, bra - vo, bra - vo c'est la mu - si - que, c'est el - le

bored, I a dan - ger fore - see.
tort à l'hon - neur d'un My - lord.

Ob. Cl. Fan.

f

mu - sic's my de - light.
pla - sait beau - coup fort.

they will take their flight.
qui nous met d'ac - cord.

It un - set-tles me quite that by her I'm ig - nor'd, For be - sides that I'm
Its sont très bien d'ac-cord aus - si cet te mu - sique aus - si cet te mu -

Wood, stacc.

f'p

Yes, mu - sic, mu - sic's my de - light, yes, mu - sic,
Oui, je le vous lui c'est u - nique elle en - nuy -

Yes, we'll re - sume, yes, we'll re-sume, till I learn where
Mais il fau - dra que l'on s'ex - pli - que je veux que

bored, I a dan - ger fore - see.
- sique à, moi me dé - plait fort.

Sva.

loco.

Auber's "Fra Diavoletto."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

mu - sic's my de - light.
ait beau - coup My - lord.

they will take their flight.
l'on m'in - struise en - core.

It un - set-tles me quite that by her I'm ig - nor'd, For be - sides that I'm
Its sont très bien d'ac - cord aus - si cet te mu - sique aus - si cet te mu -

f

Too . . . bad that you canhot af - ford me a pleasure so
Ja - mais, ja-mais a - vec My - lord nous ne som-mes d'ac -

With this wife, with this wife of a lord I'm half tempted to
En - le - vons, en - le-vons à My - lord et sa femme et son

bored, I a dan - ger fore - see. Be - sides, yes, besides that I'm bored, I a dan - ger fore -
- sique à moi me dé - plait fort. Tou - jours en - sem-ble c'est u - nique ils sont très bien d'ac -
Sva. loco.

sf — p

slight, Too . . . bad that you can - hot af - ford me a plea - sure so slight.
cord, ja - mais, ja-mais a - vec My - lord nous ne som - mes d'ac - cord.

flee, With this wife, with this wife of a lord I'm half tempt-ed to flee.
or, en - le - vons, en - le-vons à My - lord et sa femme et son or.

- see, Be - sides, yes, be-sides that I'm bored, I a dan - ger fore - see,
- cord, tou - jours en - sem - ble c'est u - nique ils sont très bien d'ac - cord.

sf — p

Auber's "Fra Diavoletto."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Too · · · bad, it real - ly is too bad, . . . it is
Ja · · · mais, ja · · · mais a - vec My lord, . . . nous ne
Yes, . . . we'll re - sume, Till I've heard whereto my
Il · · · fau - dra que l'on s'ex - plique et je veux
Be - sides, be - sides that I am bored,
Tou - jours en sem - ble ce - ua me
real - ly too bad, Ah, mu - sic, mu - sic's my de - light, Yes mu - sic, mu - sic's my de -
som - mes d'ac - cord, Com - bien moi j'ar - mais la mu - sique, El - le me plai - sait beaucoup
birds will take their flight, Yes, we'll re - sume, yes, we'll resume, Till I know where they will take their
qu'on m'instruise en - core, Bra - vo, bra - vo, c'est la mu - sique, O'est el - le qui nous met d'ac -
I - am bored.
dé - plait fort.
light.
fort.
flight.
cord.
It un - set-tles me quite, That by her I'm ignored, For be - sides that I'm bored, I a danger fore -
Is sont très bien d'ac - cord, aus - si cet - te mu - sique, aus - si cet - te mu - sique, a moi me dé - plait

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Ah, mu - sic, mu - sic's my de - light, Yes, mu - sic, mu - sic's my de - light.
Oui je le vois oui c'est u - nique, Elle en - nuy ait beau - coup, My lord.
Yes, we'll re - sume, yes, we'll resume, Till I know where they will take their flight.
Mais il fau - dra que l'on s'ex - plique, Je veux que l'on m'instruise en - core.
It un - set-tles me
Ils sont très bien d'ac -
see.
fort.
f

Too · · ·
Ja · · ·
With this
En - - le
quite, That by her I'm ignored, For be - sides that I'm bored, I a danger fore - see; Be -
cord, aus - si cet - te mu - sique, aus - si cet - te mu - sique, à moi me dé - plait fort; Tou -
vons, en - le - vons à My lord, Et sa femme et son or,
bad that you can - not af - ford me a plea - sure so slight,
mais, ja - mais a - vec, My lord, nous ne som - mes d'ac - cord,
wife, with this wife of a lord, I'm half tempt - ed to flee,
With this
En - - le
sides, yes, be - sides that I'm bored, I a dan - ger fore - see,
jours en - sem - ble c'est u - nique, Ils sont très bien d'ac - cord,
p fz p

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bad that you can - not af - ford me a plea - sure so slight,
mais, ja - mais a - vec My - lord nous ne som - mes d'ac - cord,

wife, with this wife of a lord I'm half tempt-ed to flee,
vons en - le - vons à My - lord et sa femme et son or,

- sides, yes, be - sides that I'm bored, I a dan - ger fore - see,
- jours en - sem - ble c'est u - nique ils sont très bien d'ac - cord,

Too . . . bad
ja . . . mais,
Yes, . . . we'll
il . . . fau -
Be - sides
tou - jours
p

Presto!

it real - ly is too bad, . . . it is real - ly too bad. Ah,
ja mais a - vec My - lord . . . nous ne som - mes d'ac - cord. Ah

re - sume, Till I've heard where to my birds will take their flight. Yes,
- dra que .. l'on s'sex - plique et je veux qu'on m'instruise en - core. Bra -

be - sides that I am bored, I am bored, 'Tis
en sem - ble ce - la me dé - plaisir fort. Tou -
p stacc.

yes, yes, one would say it was . . . in . . . spite . . . that . . .
com - bien j'ai - mais, com - bien j'ai - mais . . . la . . . mu -

with this wife, yes, with this wife, . . . this . . . wife . . . of a -
vo, bra - vo, bra - vo, bra - vo, . . . c'est . . . la . . . mu -

not e - enough, 'tis not e - enough, . . . that . . . I . . . am . . .
- jours en - sem - ble c'est u - ni que ils sont . . . ils . . .

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we can - not, we can - not a - gree, Ah yes, yes,
sique, el - le me plai - sait beau - coup fort, ah com - bien

lord, I am half tempt - ed to flee, yes, with this
si - que qui nous a . . . mis d'ac - cord, Bra - vo, bra -

bored, But I a dan - ger fore - see, 'Tis not e -
sont ils, sont ils sont très bien d'ac - cord, tou - jours en -

one would say it was . . . in . . . spite . . . that . . .
j'ai - mais, com - bien j'ai - mais . . . la . . . mu -

wife, Yes, with this wife . . . this . . . wife . . . of a -
vo, bra - vo, bra - vo, . . . c'est . . . la . . . mu -

nough, 'tis not e - enough, . . . that . . . I . . . am . . .
sem - ble c'est u - ni que, ils sont . . . ils . . .
Sva.

we can - not, we can - not a - gree, No - we can -
sique, el - le me plai - sait beau - coup fort, el - le me

lord, I am half tempt - ed to flee, I'm half tempt -
si - que qui nous a . . . mis d'ac - cord, qui nous a -

bored, but I a dan - ger fore - see, A - dan - ger
sont, ils sont, ils sont très bien d'ac - cord, ce - la me
fz
p

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

not a gree, No, we can - not a gree, we can't a -
 plai - sait fort, el - ie me plai - sait fort, el - ie me
 ed to flee, I'm half temp - ted to flee, Yes, I would
 mis d'ac - cord, qui nous a mis d'ac - cord c'est el - ie
 I fore - see, a dan - ger I fore - see, yes, I fore -
 dé - plait fort, ce - la me dé - plait fort, ce - la, ce -
Sva.

gree, we can't a - gree, we can't a - gree, we can't a - gree.
 plai - sait beau - coup fort, el - ie me plai - sait beau - coup fort.
 flee, yes, I would flee, yes, I would flee, yes, I would flee.
 qui nous met d'ac - cord, c'est el - ie qui nous met d'ac - cord.
 see, yes, I fore - see, yes, I fore - see, yes, I fore - see.
 la me dé - plait fort, ce - la, ce - la me dé - plait fort.

LADY A.—We are trying over this pretty barcarole.

LORD A.—Polite of you, I must say, while I am losing all patience waiting for my punch.

MARQUIS.—Pray excuse me, my lord; why should we not have a little music while you were having your punch?

LORD A.—Oh yes, if I had had it; but I didn't have it: I was only waiting for it.

MARQUIS.—Why did you not mention it? Ho, there, some one!

LORD A.—Never mind about it now; I am no longer thirsty.

MARQUIS.—You are thinking of your jewels!

LORD A.—Yes, and of something else besides.

MARQUIS.—Ah! has anything happened to the five hundred thousand francs in gold that you were going to deposit in Livorno?

LORD A.—I have them safe.

MARQUIS.—Ah! I breathe again! If you had lost them, I should feel as if I had lost them myself.

LADY A.—How kind!

MARQUIS.—I merely mentioned them that I might have the pleasure to supply your needs.

LORD A.—I thank you, sir; I have abundance here (*draws out his pocket-book*).

MARQUIS.—However did you manage to rescue your money?

LORD A.—By a clever contrivance that I shall keep to myself.

MARQUIS.—You are a clever man.

LORD A.—Well, I think—

LADY A.—He exchanged all the gold for banknotes, and had them sewn in—

MARQUIS (*hastily*).—Where?

LORD A. (*laughing*).—Guess.

MARQUIS.—I never can guess anything.

LORD A.—Into my coat and into her ladyship's dress.

MARQUIS.—Indeed! (*He looks attentively at Lady A.'s dress*) Can that charming garment conceal—
(turning to Lord A. and laughing) it is capital.

LORD A. (*laughing*).—Yes, we were sewn over with money.

MARQUIS.—A good thing to know.

LADY A.—Nous répétions cette barcarole.

LORD A.—C'était bien aimable à vous pendant que je n'impatientais, moi, pour le punch.

MARQUIS.—Permettez donc, milord; puisque vous preniez du punch, nous pouvions bien faire de la musique.

LORD A.—Oui, si j'en avais pris! mais je n'en prenais pas: j'en attendais.

MARQUIS.—Que ne le disiez vous? Holà! quelqu'un.

LORD A.—Ce était pas besoin; je avais plus soif; je l'avais perdu, le soif.

MARQUIS.—Depuis la perte de vos diamans!

LORD A.—Oui, cela et puis autre chose encore.

MARQUIS.—Ah, mon Dieu! est ce qu'il serait arrivé malheur à ces cinq cent mille francs en or que vous alliez placer à Livourne?

LORD A.—Je les avais toujours.

MARQUIS.—Ah! tant mieux! je respire! Car si vous les aviez perdu, j'en aurois été aussi fâché que vous-même.

LADY A.—Que vous étiez bon!

MARQUIS.—Ce que j'en disais, c'était pour vous offrir mon portefeuille.

LORD A.—Je remerciais vous. Je avais déjà regarni le mien.

MARQUIS.—Et comment cela? comment avez-vous pu sauver votre or?

LORD A.—Par un moyen bien adroit que je ne disais à personne.

MARQUIS.—Vous avez de l'esprit.

LORD A.—Je croyais bien.

LADY A.—Il avait changé les pièces d'or en billets de banque, et il les avait fait coudre—

MARQUIS.—Ou cela?

LORD A.—Devinez.

MARQUIS.—Moi, je ne devine jamais rien.

LORD A.—Dans mon habit, et dans la robe de milady.

MARQUIS.—Il serait possible! Ce tissu charmant et précieux. C'est impayable.

LORD A.—Yes, yes; nous étions tout cousus d'or.

MARQUIS.—C'est bon à savoir.

Vic - to - - - ria, Hail the joy - ful day,
 Vic - toi - - - re, ré - jou - is - sons nous,

 Vic - to - - - ria, Hail the joy - ful day,
 Vic - toi - - - re, ré - jou - is - sons nous,

 Vic - to - - - ria, Hail the joy - ful day,
 Vic - toi - - - re, ré - jou - is - sons nous,

 Vic - to - - - ria, Hail the joy - ful day,
 Vic - toi - - - re, ré - jou - is - sons nous,

 Vic - to - - - ria, Hail the joy - ful day,
 Vic - toi - - - re, ré - jou - is - sons nous,

hail the joy - ful day, Give the meed to va - lour, give the meed to
 ré - jou - is - sons nous pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le
 hail the joy - ful day, Give the meed to va - lour, give the meed to
 ré - jou - is - sons nous pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le
 (C) hail the joy - ful day, Give the meed to va - lour, give the meed to
 ré - jou - is - sons nous pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le
 (C) hail the joy - ful day, Give the meed to va - lour, give the meed to
 ré - jou - is - sons nous pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le
 (C) hail the joy - ful day, Give the meed to va - lour, give the meed to
 ré - jou - is - sons nous pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le

ZERLINA (*running towards Lorenzo*).

Lisztian (Vivaldi's) 1

Lo-ren - zo, it is
C'est tu que je re -

- to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - - - ria.
- toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - - - re.

- to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - - - ria.
- toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - - - re.

(C) - to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - - - ria.
- toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - - - re.

(C) - to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - - - ria.
- toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - - - re.

(C) - to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - - - ria.
- toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - - - re.

p

thou!
vois.
LADY ALLCASH.

Lo-ren - zo, it is thou!
C'est lui que je re - vois.

Pray tell us what be-fell,
De grâce ex-pli - quez-vous,
LORD ALLCASH (to LORENZO).

Pray tell us what be -
De grâce ex-pli - quez -
Pray tell us what be-fell,
De grâce ex-pli - quez-vous,
Pray tell us what be -
De grâce ex-pli - quez -
sempre p

- fell.
- vous.
LORENZO.

To a dark moun - tain hol -
En si - len - ce et dans l'om -
String.

- low,
- bre,
We traced Sui - vant the bri - gand'slair,
Ob. & Cl. sustain. leurs pas er - rants,

Where Dans none they thought could fol -
un dé - fi - le som -

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

MARQUIS. (aside.)

low, Till they saw our tor - ches glare. Oh, had I but been
ore j'ai sur - pris . . . bri - gands et je n'étais pas

LORENZO.

there i With fu - ry they re - sist - ed,
là! Long - temps . . . a - vec au - da - ce
fp vln. fp

Bassi. p

But . . . our men, too, were bold, Twenty fell,
ils . . . se sont com - por - tés, vingt d'entre eux

fp fp

who sur . . . per - sis - ted. They now lie dead . . . and
ia pia - ce en bra - ves sont . . . tes

fp fp

MARQUIS. (aside.)

Oh, re - venge. While the rest wild - ly fly -
fu - reur, Mais l'ef - froi qui . . . les ga -
cold, tés. Strings.

fp

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

ing, Will soon be caught by our scouts,
- gne dis - per - se ces . . . ban - dits, The
e - - echoes far . . . re - ply - - ing, An - - - - -
cho . . . de ta . . . mon - ta cresc. - gne a re - pe -
to : . . our shouts, Vic - to - - ria!
- té : . . ces cris, Vic - toi - - - - - rel!

CHORUS OF VILLAGERS AND SOLDIERS.

Vic - to - - ria, Vic -
Vic - toi - - re, Vic -
Vic - to - - ria, Vic -
Vic - toi - - re, Vic -

Tutti.

Vic - to - - ria, Vic - to - - ria,
Vic - toi - - re, Vic - to - - re,
Vic - to - - ria, Vic - to - - ria,
Vic - toi - - re, Vic - to - - re,
Vic - to - - ria, Vic - to - - ria,
Vic - toi - - re, Vic - to - - re,

Vic - to - - ria, Vic - to - - ria,
Vic - toi - - re, Vic - to - - re,

p

Hail the joy - ful day, Hail the joy - ful day,
ré - jou - is - sons nous, ré - jou - is - sons nous,
Hail the joy - ful day, Hail the joy - ful day,
ré - jou - is - sons nous, ré - jou - is - sons nous,
Hail the joy - ful day, Hail the joy - ful day,
ré - jou - is - sons nous, ré - jou - is - sons nous,

Give the meed to va - lour, Give the meed to va - lour,
pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le gloi - re,
Give the meed to va - lour, Give the meed to va - lour,
pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le gloi - re,
Give the meed to va - lour, Give the meed to va - lour,
pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le gloi - re,

f

Now all our fears melt a - way, Now all our fears
ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, ils sont tom - bés,
Now all our fears melt a - way, Now all our fears
ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, ils sont tom - bés,
Now all our fears melt a - way, Now all our fears
ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, ils sont tom - bés,

f

melt a - way, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - ria.
sous leurs coups. Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - re.

melt a - way, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - ria.
sous leurs coups. Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - re.

melt a - way, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to - ria. FL. Ob. CL
sous leurs coups. Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - re, Vic - toi - re.

Allegro. p

LORENZO (To Lord Allcash.)

A
Sur

- mongst the ban - dits slain Was one who wore this trin - ket,
l'un de ces ban - dits con - chés sur la pou - sié - re

I here re - store it, Sir, to your hands. It is
j'ai re - trou - vé, My - lord, cet é - crin. C'est le

LADY ALLCASH
(taking it from him.)

p

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

mine, found a - gain, It was lost, thou - sand thanks,
mien, c'est bien lui, ie voi - là, sort heu - reux, MARQUIS. (aside.)

What mis -
sort con -

LORD ALLCASH.

found a - gain, It was lost, thou - sand thanks,
c'est bien lui, ie voi - là, sort heu - reux,

ZERLINA. LADY ALLCASH.

Well 'twas found, thou - sand thanks,
sort heu - reux, sort heu - reux, (pointing to Lorenzo.)

for - tune, Oh mis - for - tune, My com -
trai - re, Sort con - tri - re-par lui

thou - sand thanks,
sort heu - reux,

pa - nions un - done, and my boo - ty re-claim'd,
perdre à la fois mes sol - dats et mon bien, a -

ZERLINA.

Oh go not yet, remain I pray... You need
dé - ja quit - ter cet - te de - meu - re! pour - quoi

go... my lord, Yes I must,
dieu... My - lord, il le faut,

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

LORENZO.

rest, a short while you must stay, . . . The bold bri - gand chief, Made
done, re - par - tir à cette heu - re. Le chef des ban - dits,

I know not how, But I'm close on his track, He'll
off, nous é - chap - per, mais je suis sur sa trace,

LADY ALLCASH (retaining him.)

not es-cape me now! Good-bye, Zer - li - na. Wait a mo - ment, I
ne peut nous trom-per. A-dieu Zer - li - ne. Un ins - tant je vous

(To Lord Allcash.) LOR D ALLCASH.

(Reluctantly drawing it from his pocket.) sotto voce. (to him.)

pray, My lord, lend me your purse. What, my dear, to de - fray? Some banknotes that I
prie, le por - tefeuille à vous. et pour-quoi, chère a - mi - e. le por - tefeuille à

(Opening pocket-book and taking out some banknotes.)

want, Ten thou - sand francs you said the cap - ture should re -
vous. Fl. Ob. Cl. My - lord qui ché - ris - sait beau - coup les gens de

- ward, The thieves have now been caught, Your word you'll not dis - card.
cœur de ces dix mil - ie francs est vo - tre dé - bi - teur.

(pointing to handbill.)

(aside to him.)

Read for your - self.

Li - sez plus - tot.

LORENZO. (refusing the money.)

The dow - ry of Zer -
C'est la dot de Zer -Not so. No, madam, you mis - take me.
Jamais, quelle i - dée est la vo - tre.

Strings.

li - na, ac - cept from my hand, "Tis a trea - sure with which per - haps you may win an -
line, ac - cep - tez au-jour - d'hui un tré - sor qui pou - rait vous en don - ner un ..

ZERLINA. (taking them joyfully.)

Your motive I un - der - stand, And I ac - cept it from your hand, No ri - val's wealth now
Moi j'ac - cep - te pour lui le voi - la ri - che, Dieu mer - ci, au - tant que son ri -
- o - ther.
au - tre.

(joyfully.)

fear, Ask my fa - ther, here's my hand,
val. à mon pè - re, dès de-main,

(joyfully.) Can it be? can I hope? and thy
et je puis, de-man-der, et ton

Ft. ob. *Fag.*

'tis thine own, Oh hap-py bond, . . . Fate now no
et ma main heur-eux des - tin, . . . ah! je re -

Their boasting hap-pi-ness de - Que la fu-reur et la ven -

heart? Oh bliss ful fu-ture! Fate now no
cœur? o sort près - pe-re ah! je re -

Ft. Cl. & Fag.

Corn.

more from thee di - vides me, A-way, ev'-ry doubt and
- nais à l'es - pè - ran ce le Ciel me ra-mène en tes
rides me, But when we meet I shall not spare,
gean - ce, pour le pu-nir arment nos bras,

more from thee di - vides me, A-way, ev'-ry doubt and
- nais à l'es - pè - ran ce le Ciel me ra-mène en tes
BEPPO.

When dan-ger threatens, vengeance guides me, And when we meet I shall not
Et la fu-reur et la ven - gean - ce, pour le pu-nir arment nos
GIACOMO.

When dan-ger threatens, vengeance guides me, And when we meet I shall not
Et la fu-reur et la ven - gean - ce, pour le pu-nir arment nos

care. bras.

For tune to love and ho - nour guides thee, Be
Ren - dons hom - ma - ge à sa vail - lan - ce, Le
LADY ALLCASH.

To seek his life now all de - cides me,
Son sang ex - pie - ra son of - fen - se, I'll punish him this night I
Pour le pu - nir arment nos

care. bras.

LORD ALLCASH.

For tune to love and ho - nour guides thee, Be
Ren - dons hom - ma - ge à sa vail - lan - ce, Le

spare, bras,

To seek his life now all de - cides me,
Son sang ex - pie - ra son of - fen - se,

spare, bras,

To seek his life now all de - cides me,
Son sang ex - pie - ra son of - fen - se,

With thee I care not what be - D'au-jour d'hui mon bon-heur com -
hap - py ye fond faith - ful pair, I'll bear in pa - tience when he
ciel a pro - té - gé ses pas, Cher é - crin ma - seute es - pé -
swear, bras,

To seek his life now all de - Son sang ex - pie - ra son of -

With thee I care not what be - D'au-jour d'hui mon bon-heur com -
hap - py ye fond faith - ful pair, I will not mur - mur when she
ciel a pro - té - gé ses pas, Cher é - crin ma - seule es - pé -
I'll pu - nish him this night I swear, To seek his life now all de -
Pour le pu - nir arment nos bras, Son sang ex - pie - ra son of -

To seek his life now all de - Son sang ex - pie - ra son of -

tides me, Grief and joy we will share, With thee I care not what be -
mence, Ah quel mo - ment plein d'ap - pas, D'au-jour - d'hui mon bon-heur com -

chides me, While this lock - et dear I wear, I'll bear in pa - tience when he
rance, Ah tu ne me quit - te - ras pas, Cher é - crin ma seule es - pé -

cides me, I'll pu - nish him, yes, I swear, To seek his life now all de -
fense et je jure i - ci son tré - pas, Son sang ex - pie - ra son of -

tides me, Grief and joy we will share, With thee I care not what be -
mence, Ah quel mo - ment plein d'ap - pas, D'au-jour - d'hui mon bon-heur com -

chides me, For the por - trait's sake for - bear, I will not mur - mur when she
rance, Ah tu ne me quit - te - ras pas, Cher é - crin ma seule es - pé -

cides me, I'll pu - nish him, yes, I swear, To seek his life now all de -
fense et je jure i - ci son tré - pas, Son sang ex - pie - ra son of -

cides me, I'll pu - nish him, yes, I swear, To seek his life now all de -
fense et je jure i - ci son tré - pas, Son sang ex - pie - ra son of -

Allegro $\dot{\underline{\underline{d}}}$ = 104.

tides me, Grief and joy we will share.
mence, Ah quel mo - ment plein d'ap - pas.

chides me, While this lock - et dear I wear.
rance, Ah tu ne me quit - te - ras pas.

cides me, I'll pu - nish him, yes, I swear.
fense, et je jure i - ci son tré - pas.

tides me, Grief and joy we will share.
mence, Ah quel mo - ment plein d'ap - pas.

chides me, For the por - trait's sake for - bear.
rance, Ah tu ne me quit - te - ras pas.

cides me, I'll pu - nish him, yes, I swear.
fense, et je jure i - ci son tré - pas.

cides me, I'll pu - nish him, yes, I swear.
fense, et je jure i - ci son tré - pas.

Strings.

p Allegro $\dot{\underline{\underline{d}}}$ = 104.

(Lorenzo speaks aside with his Soldiers,
and arranges them in marching order.) MARQUIS (aside to Beppo and Giacomo).

Still all goes well,
Tout nous sou - rit but we must watch them, The
sa - chons at - ten - dre le

father will not yet come back,
pé - re ne - peut re - ve - nir they're on the track, But we'll pur -
its vont par - tir its vont ail -

BEPRO.

What can we do?
et ses sol - dat s

GIACOMO.

What can we do?
et ses sol - dat s

- sue, and o - ver - match them.
- leurs pour nous sur - pren - dre

LORENZO (at the back.)

A - way, . . . my com - rades brave, a -
par - tons mes bra - ves com - pag -
Wood and Brass only.

p

They are go - ing, now we can stay.
its s'é - lagent et nous res - tons

(At the front, R. H.)

way, nons Then good-bye,
till to-mor - row.
à de - main,

ZERLINA.

Fate now no more from thee di - vides me, Fly a - way all
Mon cœur ren - ait à l'es - pé - ran - ce de - main, de - main

LADY ALLCASH.

For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee, Hap - py be, ye
Dieu pro - té - ge sa - vail - lan - ce doit en - core qui

MARQUIS.

How their hap - pi - ness de - rides me, When we meet I
Que la fu - reur, la ven - gean - ce pour pu - nir ar

LORENZO.

Fate now no more from thee di - vides me, Fly a - way all
Mon cœur ren - ait à l'es - pé - ran - ce de - main tu m'ap

LOD ALLCASH.

For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee, Hap - py be, ye
Dieu pro - té - ge sa - vail - lan - ce doit en - core qui

BEPPO.

Dan - ger threa - tens, ven - geance guides me, When we meet I
Que la fu - reur, la ven - gean - ce pour pu - nir ar

GIACOMO.

Dan - ger threa - tens, ven - geance guides me, When we meet I
Que la fu - reur, la ven - gean - ce pour pu - nir ar

CHORUS.

For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee, Hap - py be ye
Son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce de - main il

For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee, Hap - py be ye
Son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce de - main il

For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee, Hap - py be ye
Son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce de - main il

Tutti.

doubt and care, Fate now no more from thee di - vides me,
tu re - vien - dras, mon cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce ;

faith - ful pair, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
der ses pas, Dieu pro - té - ge sa - vail - lan - ce il

shall not spare, How their hap - pi - ness de - rides me,
ment nos bras que la fu - reur la ven - gean - ce

doubt and care, Fate now no more from thee di - vides me,
par - tien - dras, mon cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

faith - ful pair, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
der ses pas, Dieu pro - té - ge sa - vail - lan - ce il

shall not spare, Dan - ger threat - ens, Ven - geance guides me,
ment nos bras que la fu - reur la ven - gean - ce

shall not spare, Dan - ger threat - ens, Ven - geance guides me,
ment nos bras que la fu - reur la ven - gean - ce

faith - ful pair, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
re - vien - dras son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

faith - ful pair, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
re - vien - dras son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

faith - ful pair, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
re - vien - dras son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

Come what-e'er be-tides me, come what-e'er be-tides . . . me, Both
d'au-jour-d'hui com-men - ce, d'au-jour-d'hui com-men - ce, ah

I will bear in pa-tience, when next time he chides . . . me, While
ma seule es - pé - ran - ce, ma seule es - pé - ran - ce, tu

Oh their joy de-rides me, Oh their joy de-rides . . . me, But
fu-reur et ven-gean - ce, fu-reur et ven-gean - ce, pour

Come what-e'er be-tides me, come what-e'er be-tides . . . me, Both
d'au-jour-d'hui com-men - ce, d'au-jour-d'hui com-men - ce, ah

No, I will not mur - mur, when next time she chides . . . me, And
ma seule es - pé - ran - ce, ma seule es - pé - ran - ce, tu

Ven-geance 'tis that guides me, Ven-geance 'tis that guides . . . me, And
fu-reur et ven-gean - ce, fu-reur et ven-gean - ce, pour

Ven-geance 'tis that guides me, Ven-geance 'tis that guides . . . me, And
fu-reur et ven-gean - ce, fu-reur et ven-gean - ce, pour

Give the meed to va - lour, Give the meed to va - lour, Our
pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le gloi - re, its

Give the meed to va - lour, Give the meed to va - lour, Our
pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le gloi - re, its

Give the meed to va - lour, Give the meed to va - lour Our
pour eux quel - le gloi - re, pour eux quel - le gloi - re, its

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

grief and joy we will share, both grief and joy we will share, To -
quel mo-ment plein d'ap - pas, ah quel mo-ment plein d'ap - pas, de -

thee my lock-et I wear, while thee my lock-et I wear, I'll
ne me quit-te-ras pas, tu ne me quit-te-ras pas, ma

when we meet I'll not spare, no, when we meet I'll not spare, Their
pu - nir ar-ment nos bras, pour pu - nir ar-ment nos bras, fu -

grief and joy we will share, both grief and joy we will share, To -
quel mo-ment plein d'ap - pas, ah quel mo-ment plein d'ap - pas, de -

for the portrait for - bear, and for the portrait for - bear, No
ne me quit-te-ras pas, tu ne me quit-te-ras pas, ma

when we meet I'll not spare, and when we meet I'll not spare, Ah,
pu - nir ar-ment nos bras, pour pu - nir ar-ment nos bras, fu -

when we meet I'll not spare, and when we meet I'll not spare, Ah,
pu - nir ar-ment nos bras, pour pu - nir ar-ment nos bras, ju -

fears have vanish'd a - way, our fears have vanish'd a - way, Vic -
sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coupe, Vic -

fears have vanish'd a - way, our fears have vanish'd a - way, Vic -
sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coupe, Vic -

fears have vanish'd a - way, our fears have vanish'd a - way, Vic -
sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coupe, Vic -

sempre. ff

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Musical score for page 102 of Auber's "Fra Diavolo". The score consists of ten staves of music for voices and orchestra. The vocal parts are in French, with some lyrics in English. The vocal parts include Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Basso Continuo. The orchestra part includes strings, woodwinds, and bassoon. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (F major, G major, C major, D major, E major, F# major, G# major, A major, B major, C# major). The vocal parts sing in unison or in harmonized groups. The vocal parts sing in unison or in harmonized groups.

102

- mor - row, yes, to - mor - row I'm for
- main, de - main, de - main tu m'ap -

bear seu : when he chides me, While my lock - et
seu le es - pé - ran - ce tu ne me quit -

joy - reur : so de - rides me, When we meet I
reur et ven - gean - ce pour pu - nir ar -

mor - row, yes, to - mor - row I'm for
- main, de - main, de - main tu m'ap -

no, seu : I'll not mur - mur, For the por - trait's
seu le es - pe - ran - ce tu ne me quit -

yes, - reur : vengeance guides me, When we meet I
reur et ven - gean - ce pour pu - nir ar -

yes, - reur : vengeance guides me, When we meet I
reur et ven - gean - ce pour pu - nir ar -

- to - ria, Our fears have va -
- toi re, ils sont tom - bés .

- to - ria, Our fears have va -
- toi re, ils sont tom - bés .

- to - ria, Our fears have va -
- toi re, ils sont tom - bés .

ff

Musical score for page 103 of Auber's "Fra Diavolo". The score consists of ten staves of music for voices and orchestra. The vocal parts are in French, with some lyrics in English. The vocal parts include Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Basso Continuo. The orchestra part includes strings, woodwinds, and bassoon. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (F major, G major, C major, D major, E major, F# major, G# major, A major, B major, C# major). The vocal parts sing in unison or in harmonized groups. The vocal parts sing in unison or in harmonized groups.

103

e - ver thine, Fate now no more from thee di - vides me,
- par - tien - dras, mon cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

dear I wear, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee
- te - ras pas Dieu pro - té - ge sa - vail - lan - ce

shall not spare, How their hap - pi - ness de - rides me,
- ment nos bras que la fu - reur la ven - gean - ce

e - ver thine, Fate now no more from thee di - vides me,
- par - tien - dras mon cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

sake for - bear, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
- te - ras pas Dieu pro - té - ge sa - vail - lan - ce

shall not spare, Dan - ger threat - ens, ven - geance guides me,
- ment nos bras que la fu - reur la ven - gean - ce

shall not spare, Dan - ger threat - ens, ven - geance guides me,
- ment nos bras que la fu - reur la ven - gean - ce

nish'd a - way, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
sous leurs coups son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

nish'd a - way, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
sous leurs coups son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

nish'd a - way, For - tune now to ho - nour guides thee,
sous leurs coups son cœur re - nait à l'es - pé - ran - ce

Fly a-way, all doubt and care,
de-main, de-main tu-re-vien-dras
Fate now no more from
mon cœur re-nait à

hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair,
doit en-core guider ses pas
For-tune now to
Dieu pro-te ge

When we meet, I shall not spare,
pour pu-nir ar-ment nos bras
How their hap-pi-que la fu-reur

Fly a-way all doubt and care,
de-main tu m'ap-par-tien-dras
Fate now no more from
mon cœur re-nait à

Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair,
doit en-core guider ses pas
For-tune now to
Dieu pro-te ge

When we meet, I shall not spare,
pour pu-nir ar-ment nos bras
Dan-ger threat-ens que la fu-reur

When we meet, I shall not spare,
pour pu-nir ar-ment nos bras
Dan-ger threat-ens que la fu-reur

Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair,
ce de-main il re-vien-dra
For-tune now to
son cœur re-nait

Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair,
ce de-main il re-vien-dra
For-tune now to
son cœur re-nait

Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair,
ce de-main il re-vien-dra
For-tune now to
son cœur re-nait

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

thee di-vides me, Fly a-way all doubt and care, Then to
l'es-pé-ran-ce de-main tu re-vien-dras, demain
ho-nour guides thee, Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair.
sa vail-lan-ce doit en-core guider ses pas

ness de-rides me, When we meet I shall not spare.
la ven-gean-ce pour pu-nir ar-ment nos bras

thee di-vides me, Fly a-way all doubt and care,
l'es-pé-ran-ce de-main tu m'ap-par-tien-dras

ho-nour guides thee, Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair.
sa vail-lan-ce doit en-core guider ses pas

ven-geance guides me, When we meet, I shall not spare.
la ven-gean-ce pour pu-nir ar-ment nos bras

ven-geance guides me, When we meet, I shall not spare.
la ven-gean-ce pour pu-nir ar-ment nos bras

ho-nour guides thee, Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair.
à l'es-pé-ran-ce de-main il re-vien-dra

ho-nour guides thee, Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair.
à l'es-pé-ran-ce de-main il re-vien-dra

ho-nour guides thee, Hap-py be ye, faith-ful pair.
à l'es-pé-ran-ce de-main il re-vien-dra

ZERLINA.

- mor-row I'm thine, Ne-ver more to be part-ed,
sou-ge au bon-heur que l'a-mour nous des-ti-ne. LORENZO.

Then to-mor-row I'm thine, Ne-ver
dai-mai-songe au bon-heur que l'a-

Fl. & Ob.

p Cello & Viola,

CL.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

MARQUIS. (aside to Beppo and Giacomo.)

We must this ve - ry night Both the gems and the dow - ry of Zer - li - na se -
l'or et les di - a-mants et la dot de Zer - li - ne cet - te nuit sont à

more to be part - ed.
mour nous des - ti - ne.

*Fag.**p**p* ZERLINA.

Oh, the joy - ful day, oh, the joy - ful day,
oui, oui mon bon - heur, oui, oui mon bon - heur,

LADY ALLCASH.

Oh, the joy - ful day, oh, the joy - ful day,
ah mon cher é - crin, ah mon cher é - crin,

MARQUIS.

cure.
nous. Nought my hand shall stay,
oui nous les te - nons

p LORENZO.

Oh, the joy - ful day, oh, the joy - ful day,
oui, oui mon bon - heur, oui, oui mon bon - heur,

LORD ALLCASH.

Oh, the joy - ful day, oh, the joy - ful day,
ah mon cher é - crin, ah mon cher é - crin,

p BEPPO.

Nought my hand shall stay, nought my hand shall stay,
oui nous les te - nons oui nous les te - nons

p GIACOMO.

Nought my hand shall stay, nought my hand shall stay,
oui nous les te - nons oui nous les te - nons

pp CHORUS.

Hail the joy - ful day, hail the joy - ful day,
re - jou - is - sons nous re - jou - is - sons nous

Hail the joy - ful day, hail the joy - ful day,
re - jou - is - sons nous re - jou - is - sons nous

Hail the joy - ful day, hail the joy - ful day,
re - jou - is - sons nous re - jou - is - sons nous

Come what-e'er be - tides me,
D'a - jour-d'hui com - men - ce,

Come what-e'er be - tides . . . me, Both
D'a - jour-d'hui com - men - ce, Ah

I will bear in pa - tience,
Ma seule es - pé - ran - ce,

When next time he chides . . . me, While
Ma seule es - pé - ran - ce, Tu

Oh their joy de - rides me,
Fu - reur et ven - gean - ce,

Yes, their joy de - rides me, But
Fu - reur et ven - gean - ce, Pour

Come what-e'er be - tides me,
D'a - jour-d'hui com - men - ce,

Come what-e'er be - tides . . . me, Both
D'a - jour-d'hui com - men - ce, Ah

No, I will not mur - mur,
Ma seule es - pé - ran - ce,

When next time she chides me, And
Ma seule es - pé - ran - ce, Tu

Ven - geance'tis that guides me,
Fu - reur et ven - gean - ce,

Ven - geance'tis that guides me, And
Fu - reur et ven - gean - ce, Pour

Ven - geance'tis that guides me,
Fu - reur et ven - gean - ce,

Ven - geance'tis that guides me, And
Fu - reur et ven - gean - ce, Pour

Give the meed to va - lour,
Pour eux quel - le gloi - re,

Give the meed to va - lour, Our
Pour eux quel - le gloi - re,

Give the meed to va - lour,
Pour eux quel - le gloi - re,

Give the meed to va - lour, Our
Pour eux quel - le gloi - re,

Give the meed to va - lour,
Pour eux quel - le gloi - re,

Give the meed to va - lour, Our
Pour eux quel - le gloi - re,

grief and joy we will share,
 que - ment plein d'ap - pas, Both grief and joy we will share. To -

 thee my lock - et I wear, While thee my lock - et I wear, I'll Ma -
 ne me quit - te - ras pas, Tu ne me quit - te - ras pas,

 when we meet I'll not spare, No, when we meet I'll not spare, Their
 pu - nir ar - ment nos bras, Pour pu - nir ar - ment nos bras,

 grief and joy we will share,
 que - ment plein d'ap - pas, Both grief and joy we will share. To -

 for the por-trait for - bear, And for the por-trait for - bear, No
 ne me quit - te - ras pas, Tu ne me quit - te - ras pas,

 when we meet I'll not spare, And when we meet I'll not spare, Ah
 pu - nir ar - ment nos bras, Pour pu - nir ar - ment nos bras, Fu -

 when we meet I'll not spare, And when we meet I'll not spare, Ah
 pu - nir ar - ment nos bras, Pour pu - nir ar - ment nos bras, Fu -

 fears now va-nish a - way, Our fears now va-nish a - way, Vic -
 sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, Ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, Vic -

 fears now va-nish a - way, Our fears now va-nish a - way, Vic -
 sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, Ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, Vic -

 fears now va-nish a - way, Our fears now va-nish a - way, Vic -
 sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, Ils sont tom - bés sous leurs coups, Vic -

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

- mor - main, row, yes, to - mor - row, de - main, de - main

 bear, seu When he chides me, While my

 joy reur so de - rides me, When we

 - mor - main, row, yes, to - mor - row, de - main, de - main

 no, seu I'll not mur - mur, le es - pé - ran - ce For the

 yes, reur Vengeance guides - me, When we

 yes, reur Vengeance guides - me, When we

 - to - ria, our - fears - now -

 - to - ria, our - fears - now -

 - to - ria, our - fears - now -

 ff

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Musical score for page 110 of Auber's "Fra Diavolo". The score consists of two systems of music for voice and piano.

System 1:

- Top staff: I'm for - e - ver thine. A - way, a - way, ..
- Bottom staff: tu m'ap - par - tien - dras, pour moi, ..
- Top staff: lock - et dear I wear. To love, to love, ..
- Bottom staff: me quit - te - ras pas, le ciel, ..
- Top staff: meet I shall not spare. I swear .. he shall fall, I swear ..
- Bottom staff: -- nir ar - ment nos bras, je ju - re i - ci, je ju ..
- Top staff: I'm for - e - ver thine. A - way, a - way, ..
- Bottom staff: tu m'ap - par - tien - dras, pour moi, ..
- Top staff: por - trait's sake for bear. To love, To love, ..
- Bottom staff: me quit - te - ras pas, le ciel, ..
- Top staff: meet I shall not spare. I swear, .. he shall fall, I swear, ..
- Bottom staff: -- nir ar - ment nos bras, je ju - re i - ci, je ju ..
- Top staff: meet I shall not spare. I swear, .. he shall fall, I swear, ..
- Bottom staff: -- nir ar - ment nos bras, je ju - re i - ci, je ju ..
- Bottom staff: va bés nish sous leurs a - way. Vic - to - ria, Vic - to -
- Bottom staff: coups, Vic - toi re, Vic - toi
- Bottom staff: va bés nish sous leurs a - way. Vic - to - ria, Vic - to -
- Bottom staff: coups, Vic - toi re, Vic - toi
- Bottom staff: va bés nish sous leurs a - way. Vic - to - ria, Vic - to -
- Bottom staff: coups, Vic - toi re, Vic - toi

Musical score for page 111 of Auber's "Fra Diavolo". The score consists of two systems of music for voice and piano.

System 1:

- Away .. now with doubt ..
- pour moi .. quel mo - ment ..
- to love .. thy for - tune ..
- le ciel .. pro - te - ge ..
- he shall fall, I swear .. he shall fall, Yes, I will ..
- re i - ci, je ju - re i - ci, je jure ..
- A-way .. now with doubt ..
- pour moi .. quel mo - ment ..
- to love .. thy for - tune ..
- le ciel .. pro - te - ge ..
- he shall fall, I swear .. he shall fall, Yes, I will ..
- re i - ci, je ju - re i - ci, je ju - re ..
- he shall fall, I swear .. he shall fall, Yes, I will ..
- re i - ci, je ju - re i - ci, je ju - re ..
- ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to -
- re, Vic - toi re, Vic - toi
- ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to -
- re, Vic - toi re, Vic - toi
- ria, Vic - to - ria, Vic - to -
- re, Vic - toi re, Vic - toi

Musical score for page 112 of Auber's "Fra Diavolo". The score consists of ten staves of music for voices and piano. The vocal parts are in French, with lyrics such as "and care, a-way, . . . pour moi, . . ." and "strike and . . . not spare, I swear, . . . he shall fall, I swear, . . . he shall". The piano part is at the bottom, featuring a bass line and harmonic support.

'Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Musical score for page 113 of Auber's "Fra Diavolo". The score continues from page 112, featuring ten staves of music. The lyrics include "a-way, . . . now with doubt . . ." and "fall, I swear . . . he shall fall, yes, I will strike and . . .". The piano part is at the bottom, providing harmonic support.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

D

care, a - way, a - way with doubt and care, a - way, a - way with
pas pour moi quel mo - ment plein d'ap - pas, pour moi quel mo - ment

thee, to love thy for - tune gui - deth thee, to love thy for - tune
pas le ciel pro - tè - ge - ra ses pas, le ciel pro - tè - ge -

spare, yes, he shall fall this night, I swear, yes, he shall fall this
pas, oui, je jure i - ci son tré - pas, oui, je jure i - ci

care, a - way, a - way with doubt and care, a - way, a - way with
pas pour moi quel mo - ment plein d'ap - pas, pour moi quel mo - ment

thee, to love thy for - tune gui - deth thee, to love thy for - tune
pas le ciel pro - tè - ge - ra ses pas, le ciel pro - tè - ge -

spare, yes, he shall fall this night, I swear, yes, he shall fall this
pas, oui, je jure i - ci son tré - pas, oui, je jure i - ci

spare, yes, he shall fall this night, I swear, yes, he shall fall this
pas, oui, je jure i - ci son tré - pas, oui, je jure i - ci

way, our fears now va - nish all a - way, our fears now va - nish
coups, its vont tom - ber oui sous leurs coups, its vont tom - ber oui

way, our fears now va - nish all a - way, our fears now va - nish
coups, its vont tom - ber oui sous leurs coups, its vont tom - ber oui

way, our fears now va - nish all a - way, our fears now va - nish
coupe, its vont tom - ber oui sous leurs coups, its vont tom - ber oui

doubt and care. I shall be e - ver thine, I
plein d'ap - pas - quel . . . mo - ment, plein . . . d'ap - pas, quel . . .

gui - deth thee. Live . . . in joy, hap - py pair, live . . .
ra ses pas oui . . . le ciel, our . . . ie ciel, pro . . .

night I swear, yes, . . . he shall fall, yes, . . . I swear, yes, . . .
son tré - pas je . . . jure i - ci, son . . . tré - pas je . . .

doubt and care. I shall be e - ver thine, I
plein d'ap - pas - quel . . . mo - ment, plein . . . d'ap - pas, quel . . .

gui - deth thee. Live . . . in joy, hap - py pair, live . . .
ra ses pas oui . . . le ciel, our . . . ie ciel, pro . . .

night, I swear. yes, . . . he shall fall, yes, . . . I swear, yes, . . .
son tré - pas je . . . jure i - ci, son . . . tré - pas je . . .

night I swear, yes, . . . he shall fall, yes, . . . I swear, yes, . . .
son tré - pas je . . . jure i - ci, son . . . tré - pas je . . .

all a - way, va - nish a-way, va - nish all, va -
sous leurs coups ils . . . vont tom-ber, sous . . . leurs coups ils . . .

all a - way, va - nish a-way, va - nish all, va -
sous leurs coups ils . . . vont tom-ber, sous . . . leurs coups ils . . .

all a - way, va - nish a-way, va - nish all, va -
sous leurs coups ils . . . vont tom-ber, sous . . . leurs coups ils . . .

Tempo 1mo. $\text{♩} = 104.$

shall be e ver thine.
mo - ment plein d'ap - pas.

in joy, hap py pair.
tē ge ra

he shall fall, yes, I swear.
jure i ci son tré pas.

shall be e ver thine.
mo - ment plein d'ap - pas.

in joy, hap py pair.
tē ge ra

he shall fall, yes, I swear.
jure i ci son tré pas.

nish a-way, all a-way.
vont tom-be, sous leurs coups.

nish a-way, all a-way.
vont tom-be, sous leurs coups.

nish a-way, all a-way.
vont tom-be, sous leurs coups.

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

ACT II.

No. 7.

RECIT.—"MY LORD, YOU NEED NOT FEAR."

Allegro. $\text{♩} = 108.$

(curtain rises.)

ZERLINA (speaking off the stage).

Mylord, you need not fear, I my-self will prepare, while you're at table, your apartments and your bed, You are
Ne craignez rien Mi-lord, ou je vais sur le champ, Pen-dant que vous é - tes à ta - ble, pré - pa - rer Vo - tre

here quite safe, you may be sure.
lit et votre ap - par-tement.

"Tis not always like now, many guests give much
On n'entendit ja-mais de ta - pa - ge sem -

Auber's "Fra Diavolo."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.