

Scene VII

(Barbara pauses a moment and then walks slowly to right front)

Molto tranquillo

Barbara (alone) *pp*

B. Oh, won-drous night!

B. The shad-ows fall a - round me: in thy pro-lect - ing

B. arms... I am en-fold - ed. Be not too bold,

rit.

pp

B. O stars; I see you peep-ing thro' the trees;

poco ten.
p

sempre più allargando

molto rit.

pp

B. *lunga*

pray turn thine eyes a-way, — oh won-drous night!

ppp *lunga*

B. *Lento pp ten.*

I have not dreamed of love! My

pp *ppp ten.* *dolcissimo*

B.

con-fi-dant, O, sil-ver moon, — How oft — with thee I've

B.

held commune, — And wondered if the tale be true, — That

B. *lov - - ers should con - fide in you. Ah,*

B. *bid me now, when none can hear, ——— To whis - per in thy*

portato ten.

ppp

B. *kind - ly ear The greatest se - cret ev - er told, ———*

pp

rit.

rit.

pp

B. *a tempo* *pp*

a tempo *A sto - ry new, and never old.*

Più mosso

pp *dolcissimo possibile*
ten.

B.

I love _____ him!

B.

In se-cret hear my vow: I love _____

B.

_____ him! for none shall know but thou. I

B.

love him! Ah! chide me not, I

sempre cresc.

B. pray! I love him! 'tis all my heart can

B. say, I love,

cresc.

p molto cresc.

B. I love,

p

sfz

fp

B. I love him!

marcatissimo

fp

con slancio

Ed.

Allegro (Paul enters hurriedly)

B.

molto appassionato ed accel.

sfz

Poco meno
Paul

Let come what will, _____ the mag-net of her beau-ty calls me

ffp cresc. *colla voce*

lento

Allegro
(Barbara sees Paul)

Barbara

back a-gain. _____ Se-ñor!_

f ff lento *agitato* *sfz* *f*