The hapless maiden rests in its waters, its tide close over her for

Her wrath once stood before me — What say'st thou? I'll

Regnav in silence all lay slumbering,

Dark was the night, and o'er clouded, No star was gleaming, the
pallido raggio di te tra luna,
pal lid moon In veils of storm was shrouded.

quando un sommesso gemito fra l'aurisdin si
When on the air a sigh was borne, And then a sor wing

fe', ed eco, eco su quel margine,
wait, I saw her, on the margin of the tide,

(Covering her face with her hands.)

lombra mostrarsi, lombra mostrasi a me, Ah!
There stood a shadow; there stood a shadow pale, Ah!

Qual di chi parla, muoversi il labbro suo
She moved her lips as if to speak, But I, alas, could not

a tempo
Allegro. Alice:

Ah Luci-a, Luci-a, desisti da un amor così terribile, o lieto di averla.

Dear-est Lucy, I pray thee forgo thy fatal love, ere grief o'er-