

snoring, Ah, could it be.

tr

morendo.

No. 3 Romanze and Duett.

Allegretto grazioso.

IRENE

PIANO.

She laughs at
It is not

me, true, And thinks that he doth love her; Ah we shall see,
I know he's not de - ceiv ing. It can not be.

Yes, we shall see!
It can not be.

In this af - fair,
I'll trust in him

My pow - er shall rule
His hon - or still be

bove her Ill vic - tor be, In this love strife I yet will
 liev - ing He's true to me, Oh yes I know He's ev - er

vic - tor be, That she, vain one, oft should flatter, That is surely no great
 tru - to me These are fleet - ing i dle fancies, Not the passion that en -

matter, That he sometimes makes her think he loves, E'en that in such a
 trances, Light de - cep - tions that will soon pass by As clouds be - fore the

po - et lit - tle proves. But should he go a step too far E'en that my
 whirlwind swiftly fly. Though but a lov - ing maid I've been, And though my

faith shall never mar. Yes, I relief will borrow, Not yield to vain
ri - val is the queen, Yes, I relief will borrow, Not yield to vain

sor-row, But will be glad that I such taste in love have shown. And
sor-row, But will be glad that I such taste in love have shown. And

that in prizing him I do not stand a-lone. And that in prizing him I do not
that in prizing him The queens taste is my own, And that in prizing him The queens taste

stand a-lone. And that in pri-zing him I do not stand a-lone.
is my own, And that in pri-zing him The queens taste is my own.

KING.

1 2

She is a - lone. How glad am

p

Andante.

IRENE.

I. I'll use the time - - ere it pass by. Oh no - ble

p *p*

(Without seeing the King.)

queen 'Tis yet to be seen In this strife who'll come out the greatest. He laughs

Allegretto.

better who laughs latest. Oh noble queen!

KONIG.

He laughs better who laughs latest.

p *f*