Scene VII

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

Molto tranquillo

Oh, wondrous night!

The shadows fall around me: in thy protecting arms, I am enfolded.

Be not too bold,

O stars; I see you peeping through the trees;

sempre più allargando

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pray turn thine eyes a-way, oh wondrous night!

Lento pp
dolcissimo

I have not dreamed of love!

confidant, O, silver moon,

How oft with thee I've held commune, And wondered if the tale be true,

That
Ah,

lovers should confide in you.

Bid me now, when none can hear,

To whisper in thy kindly ear

The greatest secret ever told,

A story new, and never old.
Più mosso

*pp* dolcissimo possibile

B. love him!

B. In secret hear my vow: I love

B. *fp* him! for none shall know but thou. I

B. *sempre cres. love him! Ah! chide me not, I
pray! I love him! 'tis all my heart can
say, I love.
I love him!
Allegro (Paul enters hurriedly)

Poco meno

Let somewhat will, the magnet of her beauty calls me

Allegro

(Barbara sees Paul)

back again.

Señor!