The Vaqueros (entering)

Good friends and retainers all of Don Francisco,

Ail...
Who dares the bronco wild defy? Who looks the mustang

f Malcolm marcato

in the eye? Fearless and bold, their

master behold; Alle! With a leap from the

ground, To the saddle in a bound, And away! and away! Alle
See where the bull 
up 
on his knees

Sports when his neck we 
tight-er squeeze; 
Wild are his 

eyes! 
Fierce-ly he 
dies!

Al-
Ai-él! ai-él! ai-él!

 Va-que-ros, devils to dare! Va-que-ros,

(crack of whip)

never a care! Va-que-ros, ready to fling Our
glove in the ring, misa-migos! Far o'er the mesa we tear,

Re-a-ta high in the air! Va-que-ros, Kings of the Plain,

daunted we reign! Ai-6!

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Va-que-ros, devils to dare!