
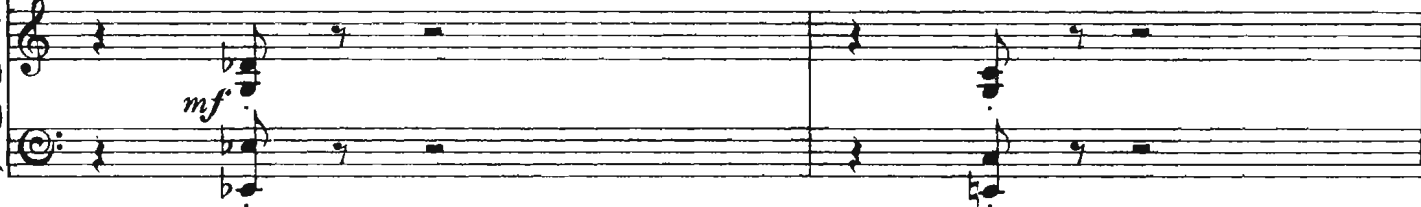



RECIT.

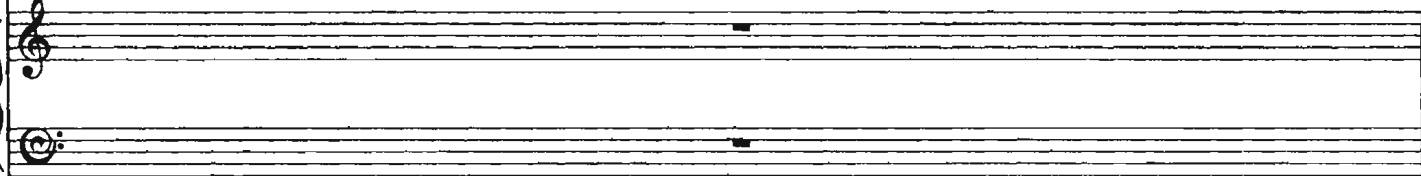
Lutin. 
What! tell you all? Not so! All that down there occur'd? 'Twould numb your souls with

Piano. 

LUT. *a tempo*  *animato*
awe— You know not what you ask! Des -



LUT. 
-cribe you all I know? Re - peat you all I heard? Nar -



LUT. 
-rate you all I saw? *rit.* God save me from such



a tempo

LUT. task! One tale I'll try to tell you— it will suf-

a tempo *p* *pp*

LUT. - fice To il - lus - trate their ten - den - cy to

rit.

A Allegro con spirito. (à la Tarantelle)

LUT. vice!

f *f*

LUT. One

LUT. in - ci - dent I'll tell that will ap - pal. Each

LUT. in - no - cent lit - tle heart and head. Come,

LUT. fai - ries, ga - ther round me, one an all. (The

LUT. de - tails to im - part I dread!) A

B

LUT.
 tale to cause a de-mon's flesh to creep, And ab-so-lute-ly

LUT.
 shock his ears; 'Twould bring the tears to eyes that ne-ver

sf *pp*

LUT.
 weep, And melt a ve-ry rock to tears! —

LUT.
 So

CHO.
 'Twould melt a ve-ry rock to tears! —

'Twould melt a ve-ry rock to tears! —

Allegro.

LUT. *C*
 hor - ri - bly bad that tale ap - pears, It's scarce - ly fit for

Allegro.

p

LUT. *f*
 fai - ry spheres; 'Twould out - rage e'en a de - mon's ears=

LUT. *p*
 — And I'm go - ing to tell it to you, my dears!

(delighted)

CHO. He's

pp

Animato.

CHO. go - ing to tell it to us, my dears!

He's go - ing to tell it to

Animato.

LUT. Al - though 'twill make your blood run cold, The

CHO. us, my dears!

LUT. ter - ri - ble de - tails I'll un - fold!

CHO. *D*

So hor_ri_bly bad that tale ap-pears It's

CHO. *f*

'Twould out - rage e'en a

scarce - ly fit for fai - ry spheres;

LUT. *p*

And I'm go - ing to tell it to

CHO. de - mon's ears =

LUT.  you, my dears! **Presto.**

LUT.  There was a gal - lant **F**

LUT.  Knight of Por - tu - gee ——— Who loved a Moor - ish maid so

LUT.  well, ——— That he took ship and sailed for Ba - ba - ree ——— (That's

LUT.  where the lit - tle jade did dwell) ——— He

LUT. *C*
 journeyed o'er the storm-y sea a - pace, (Of nothing was that

LUT. Knight a - fraid) And when at last they met in an em -


LUT. *p*
 - brace, What do you think that naughty maiden said?


LUT. *(Spoken.)*
 She said - but


CHO. *pp*
 We won-der what the lit-tle hus-sy said!


CHO. *pp*
 We won-der what the lit-tle hus-sy said!

H Allegro moderato.

LUT. 
 no- a - las- their dark car_eers Would shock your souls and draw your tears. They're


p

LUT. 
 quite un_fit for de _ cent ears= I'll be hanged if I tell 'em to


sf pp

LUT. 
 you, my dears!

(Disappointed.)

CHO. 
 He'll be hanged if he tells'em to us, my dears!

(Disappointed.)


 He'll be hanged if he tells'em to


p.

LUT. First thoughts are sil - ver - sec - ond gold; And I'm sor - ry to say they

CHO. us, my dears!

p.

LUT. can't be told!

CHO. *(Disappointed.)* His tale is cast in

p.

LUT.

CHO. We hoped for de - tails, mock - ing mould - He says it is both bad and bold;

p.

LUT. *I'm sor - ry to say that they*

CHO. *and be - hold—*

LUT. *can't be told! I'm sor - ry to say*

CHO.

LUT. *they can't be told, I'm sor - ry to say they can't be*

CHO.

accel e cresc.

LUT. told! I'm sor - ry, I'm sor - ry to

CHO. He's sor - ry, he's sor - ry, he's sor - ry, he's sor - ry, he's sor - ry to

He's sor - ry, he's sor - ry, he's sor - ry, he's sor - ry to

accel e cresc.

LUT. say they can't be told!

CHO. say they can't be told!

say they can't be told!

ff

LUT.

CHO.

sf