

Nº 22.

SONG. (Selene.)

Molto allegro agitato.

Selene. *f* Hark - ye, Sir

Piano. *ff* *f* *f*

SEL. Knight, I'll yield my fai - ry state That I may fol - low thee _____ to yon - der

p

A

SEL. earth, And join the whisp'ring band of hid - den hate Who feed on false - hood, and who

SEL. war with worth! The

SEL. bu - sy band who stab in se - cre - cy - The blight - ing band with - in whose

SEL. lips is hung The dead - - - liest wea - pon of Earth's

B *a tempo*
 SEL. arm - ou - ry, A wo - man's tongue - a wo - man's blight - ing

agitato

SEL. *tongue!* *Presto.* This tal-is-man I will so

SEL. deft-ly wield To twist and turn and tor-ture good to ill,

Meno mosso.

SEL. That, were it in thy trai-tor heart to yield— To lo-ly deeds of peace and

accel.

D *agitato*

SEL. calm good will Those deeds should seem of ho-li-ness be-

agitato

poco

EL. *f*

theft - From ev - 'ry form of right - eous - ness a - verse - Thy peace a

a *poco*

SEL. *f*

wor - thy cha - ri - ty a theft - Thy calm a fu - ry and thy

Eff

SEL. *f*

prayer a curse! thy prayer, thy prayer

ff accel. molto *f*

(She throws herself on a bank, exhausted.)

SEL. *f*

a curse!

Allegro molto.

f colla voce *fff* *f* *f*