

No. 17: Count

[Arie]
Allegro maestoso

Gr.

Bläs.

f G. Orch.

p

Str.

Gr.

Why should I stand here calmly and al-

trill

G. Orch.

Gr.

low my own dis-graces

Bläs.

cresc.

f

p

Str.

Edition Patanc

44490

Gf. *while he enjoys embraces' I never will at-*

tr *cresc.* *f* *sf* G. Orch.

Gf. *tain? And why should my Su-anna so deeply, truly*

tr *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *p* Str.

Gf. *love him when I, so far a-bove him, rouse feelings of dis-*

ob.

Gf. *dain, get nothing but dis-dain? Why should I stand here*

ob. *sf* G. Orch. *p* *cresc.* *Fig.*

Gf. *calm-ly and al-low my own dis-graces, while he en-joys em-*

f *p* *sf* *cresc.*

Gf. *brac-es, I nev-er will attain? And why should my Se-*

f *p* Bläs. Str.

Gf. *sanna so deeply, truly love him, when I, so far above him, rouse*

Ob. VI. Fl. Str. Hrns.

Gf. *feelings of dis-dain, 'ah, nothing but disdain? Why-*

Str. Hrns. Fr.

Gf. *so? Why - so? Why - so? Why -*

Fl. Ob. *cresc.* *f*

Allegro assai

Gf. *so? Well, here's my wedding present: a life not worth possessing -*

p Str. *f* G. Orch. *p* *f*

or. you were not born, you peasant, you were not born, you peasant, to love with-

Str. f G.Orch. p Str. f G.Orch. p Bläs.Str.

or. out my blessing, to laugh and scorn my misery, my misery, the

Hrn.

or. love I love in vain. so fate decrees my sentence:

Str. Hr. Fg. Ob. Fl.

or. life without hope of loving. I'll turn my life to vengeance, and

cresc.

or. make my joy your pain, and make my joy, and make my joy your pain. So,

f G.Orch. p f p sf

Gr. *— here's my wedding present: a life not worth possessing— you were not*

p Fl. Ob. Str. Str.

Gr. *born, my peasant, to love with-out my blessing, to*

f G.Orch. *p* Bläs. Str.

Gr. *laugh and scorn my misery, my misery, the love I love in*

sf *p* Str.

Gr. *vain. So fate decrees my sentence: life without hope of*

tr *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* Fl. *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

f g. *Ob.*

Gr. *loving. I'll turn my life to vengeance and make my joy your*

cresc. *f* G.Orch. *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

or. *p* pain, and make my joy, and make my joy your pain, and make my

f G.Orch. *p* VI.

or. joy, and make my

Str. Fl.Ob. *f*g.

or. joy your pain, and make my joy your pain, and

Hrn. G.Orch. *cresc.*

(Im Abgehn trifft er Don Curzio)

or. make my joy their pain.

f *tr.*