

## Recit.

Masetto. (gaily.)

M.  
 Guarda un po', co-me sep-pe que-sta stre-ga se-dur-mi! sia-mo  
 'Tis no use my re-sist-ing, lit-tle witch, you've ca-jold me! When a

Don Giovanni (within.)

M.  
 pu-re i de-bo-li di te-sta! Sia pre-pa-ra-to tut-to a u-na gran  
 woman's de-termin'd, who can stay her? Soon will the guests as-sem-ble, let all be

Zerlina. (frightened.)

G.  
 fe-sta. Ah, Ma-set-to, Ma-set-to, o-di la vo-ce del Mon-  
 read-y. Ah, Ma-set-to, Ma-set-to, hark, 'tis his lord-ship, how his

Masetto. (suspiciously.)

Zerlina.

Masetto.

Z.  
 M.  
 sù Ca-va-lie-ro! Eb-ben, che c'è? Ver-rà! La-scia che  
 voicemakes me tremble! Why should it, pray? He comes. I do not

Zerlina.

Masetto.

M.  
 Z.  
 ven-ga. Ah, se vi fos-se un bu-co da fug-gir! Di co-sa te-mi, per-  
 mind him. Oh, for a corner to hide my-self from him! Why do you tremble? Why

M.  
 chè di-ven-ti pal-li-da? Ah, ca-pi-sco! ca-pi-sco, brie-concel-la: hai ti-  
 do you thus change countenance? Ah, I see it, there is something between you, and you

(it gradually grows dark.)

M.  
 mor ch'io com-pren-da com' è tra voi pas-sa-ta la fac-cen-da.  
 dread I should know it, flirt that you are, your terrors plainly shew it.