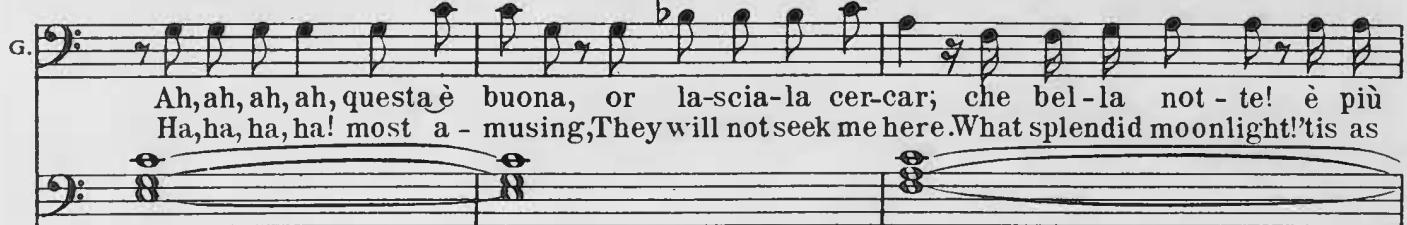


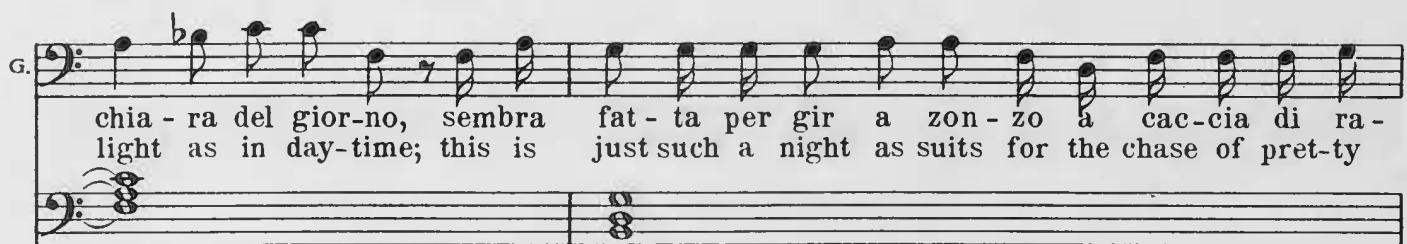
Scene.—An enclosed churchyard, several equestrian statues; statue of the Commandant; with inscription in golden lettering.

Recit.

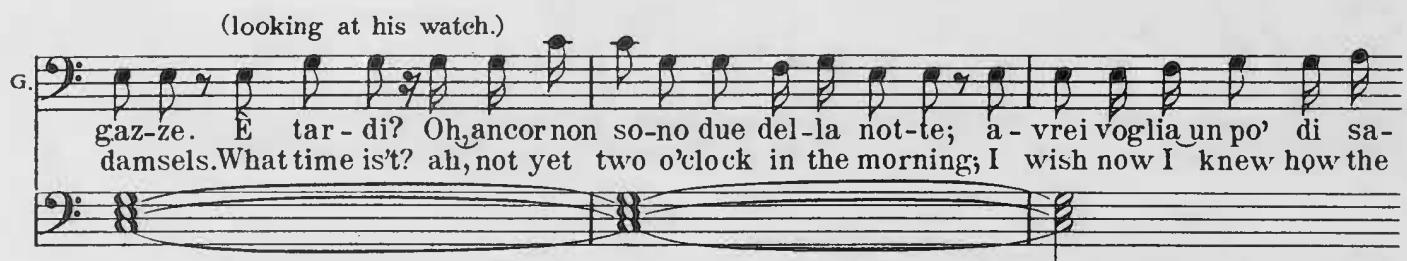
Don Giovanni. (leaps over the wall, laughing: is still wearing Leporello's hat and cloak.)

G. 

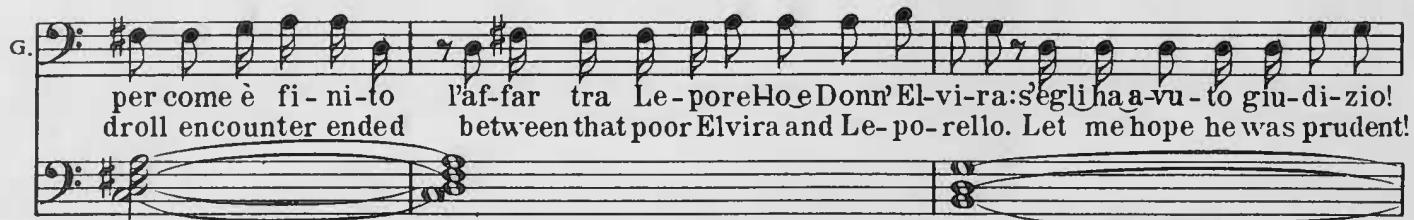
Ah, ah, ah, ah, questa è buona, or la-schia-la cer-car; che bel-la not-te! è più
Ha, ha, ha! most a-musing, They will not seek me here. What splendid moonlight! 'tis as

G. 

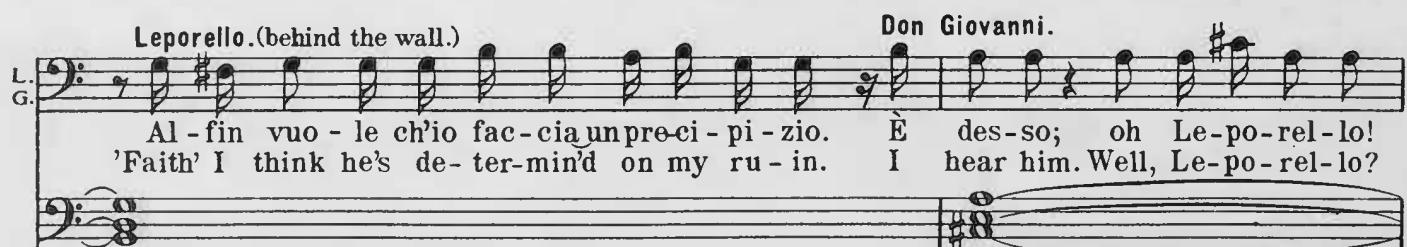
chia-ra del gior-no, sembra fat-ta per gir a zon-zo a cac-cia di ra-
light as in day-time; this is just such a night as suits for the chase of pret-ty

G. 

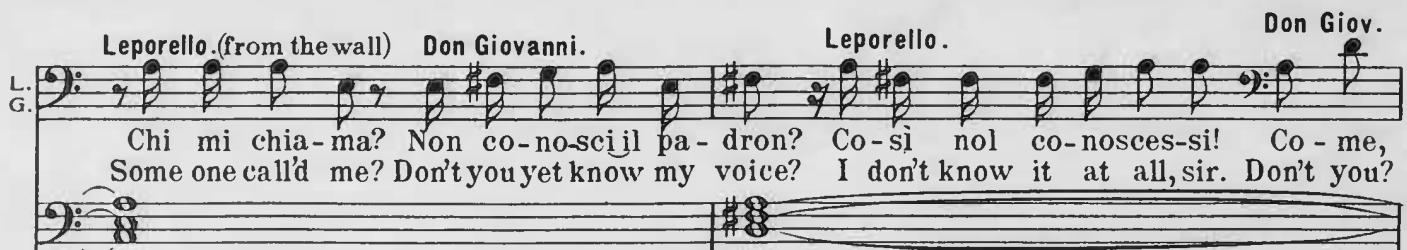
gaz-ze. È tar-di? Oh, ancor non so-no due del-la not-te; a-vrei voglia un po' di sa-
damsels. What time is't? ah, not yet two o'clock in the morning; I wish now I knew how the

G. 

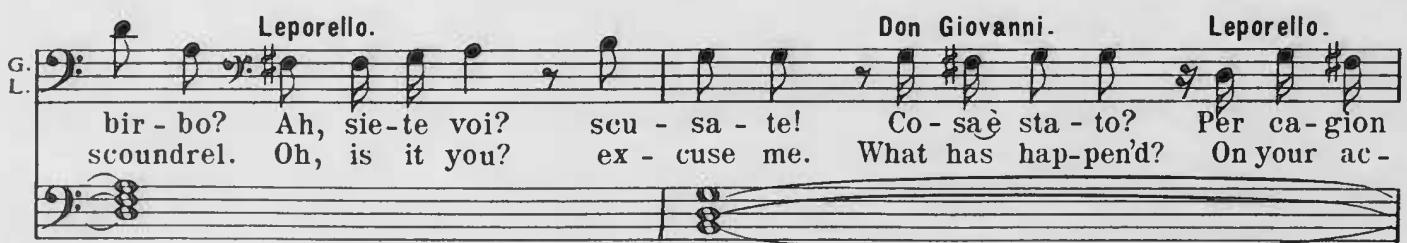
per come è fi-ni-to l'affar tra Le-pore Ho e Donn' El-vi-ra: S'egli ha a-vu-to giu-di-zio!
droll encounter ended between that poor Elvira and Le-po-rello. Let me hope he was prudent!

L. *Leporello.* (behind the wall.) G. *Don Giovanni.* 

Al-fin vuo-le ch'io fac-cia un pre-ci-pi-zio. È des-so; oh Le-po-rel-lo!
'Faith' I think he's de-ter-min'd on my ru-in. I hear him. Well, Le-po-rel-lo?

L. *Leporello.* (from the wall) G. *Don Giovanni.* L. *Leporello.* G. *Don Giov.* 

Chi mi chia-ma? Non co-no-sci il pa-dron? Co-sì nol co-nosces-si! Co-me,
Some one call'd me? Don't you yet know my voice? I don't know it at all, sir. Don't you?

G. *Leporello.* G. *Don Giovanni.* G. *Leporello.* 

bir-bo? Ah, sie-te voi? seu-sa-te! Co-sa è sta-to? Per ca-gion
scoundrel. Oh, is it you? ex-cuse me. What has hap-pen'd? On your ac-

Don Giovanni.

L. G. I. vos - tra io fui qua - si ac - cop - pa - to. Eb - ben, non e - ra que - sto un o - no - re per
count I have al-most been murder'd. In - deed? how ver-y luck-y, 'twas an hon-or for

Leporello.

Don Giovanni.

G. L. te? Si - gnor, vel do - no. Via via, vien quà, vien quà! che bel - le co - se ti deg - gio
you. Pray keep such hon - ors. How now? I spoke in fun. Come, let me tell you a pleasant

Leporello.

Don Giovanni.

(Leporello climbs over the wall, and ex -

G. L. dir. Ma co - sa fa - te qui? Vien den - tro, e lo sa - pra - i: di - ver - se i - sto - riel - le
thing. What - ev - er brings you here? Come down and I will tell you, I got in - to some trou - ble,

changes hat and cloak with Don Giovanni.)

G. L. che acca - du - te mi son dac - chè par - ti - sti, ti di - rò un' al - tra volta: or la più
Ev - ry - thing has gone wrong since last I saw you, that we'll leave for the present; One bit of

G. L. Leporello. Don Giovanni.
bel - la ti vo' so - lo nar - rar. Donne - sca alcer - to? C'è dub - bio? u - na fan - ciu - la,
scandal I must tell you at once. Some new flir - ta - tion. You're out there. As I was walking,

G. L. bel - la gio - vin ga - Ian - te, per la stra - da in - con - tra - hi; le va - do appresso, la
I es - pied a fair dam - sel with the gait of a Ju - no; of course I fol - low'd, I

G. L. pren - do per la man, fug - gir mi vuo - le; di - co po - che pa - ro - le, el - la mi
tried to take her hand, she seem'd un - cer - tain, some - thing ten - der I whis - per'd, and she mis -

Leporello. Don Giovanni. Leporello. Don Giov. Loprel.

G. L. pi-glia-sai per chi? Non lo sò. Per Le-po-rel-lo. Per me? Per te. Va
took me, guess for whom? I can't think. For Le-po-rel-lo. For me? For you. How

'Don Giovanni. Leporello. Don Giov.

G. L. be-ne. Per la ma-no es-sa al-lo-ra me pren-de An-co-ra me-glio. Mac-ca-
pleasant! By the hand, then 'twas her turn to seize me. Bet-ter and bet-ter. She ca-

G. rez-za, mi ab-braccia: "Ca-ro il mio Le-po-rel-lo! Le-po-rel-lo, mio ca-ro!"
ress'd me, embraced me, "Oh, my dear Le-po-rel-lo! Le-po-rel-lo, my dar-ling!"

Leporello. Don Giov.

G. L. al-lor m'accor-si ch'e-ra qual-che tua bel-la. Oh, ma-le-det-to! Dell'in-
at once it struck me, She was one of your sweethearts. Curses be on you! I did

G. gan-no approfit-to; non sò co-me mi ri-co-no-sce, gri-da; sento gen-te,
not un-deceive her, but af-ter a good while she knew me, took fright, at her shrieking

G. a fug-gi-re mi met-to, e pron-to, pron-to per quel mu-ret-to in que-sto lo-co-jo
people came, I shot by them, nimbly and swift-ly, espied this wall, and leap'd in safe-ty

Leporello. Don Giovanni. Leporello.

G. L. mon-to. E mi di-te la co-sa con ta-le indif-fe-ren-za? Per-chè no? Ma se
o-ver. And you dare tell me this as if it were a good sto-ry? And why not? What if

(The moon breaks through the clouds, and floods the statue of the Commandant with ghostly light.)

Don Giovanni (laughs loudly) 243

L. G.
fos - se co - stei sta - ta mia mo - glie? Me - glioan - co - ra!
she were my wife, then would you laugh, sir? All the loud - er.

Adagio.

The Statue.

c. Ob. Cl. Fag. 3 Trombones & Bassi
Di ri - der fi - ni - rai pria dell au - ro - ra!
Your jest will turn to woe ere it is morn - ing!

Don Giovanni.

Leporello.

G. L.
Chi ha par - la - to? Ah, qual-che a - ni - ma sa - rà dell' al - tro mon - do,
Who was speak - ing? Oh, some soul tor - ment - ed, from the land of spir - its,

Don Giovanni. (puts his hand to his sword, looks about among the tombs and strikes at some of the statues.)

L. G.
che vi co - no-scea fon-do. Ta - ci, sciocco! chi va là? chi va là?
pay shomege to your mer-its. Si-lence, ras-cal. Who goes there? Who goes there?

Adagio.

The Statue.

c. 3 4
Ri - bal - do au - da - ce! La - scia a' mor - ti la pa -
Mis - guid - ed, per - vert - ed, An - ger not the de - part -

Leporello.

Don Giovanni.

C. L. G.
ce! Ve lho det - to! Sa - rà qual-cun di fuo-ri che si bur - la di no - i!
ed! As I told you! It must be some one hid - ing by yon wall, laugh - ing at us.

(With indifference and disdain)

G.
Ehi, del Comenda - to - re non e que - sta la sta-tua? leggi un po - co quel-la iscri -
Say can that hideous structure be the Comman-dant's sta-tue? That inscription I'd like to

Leporello.

G. L. G.
zion. Seu-sa-te, non ho im-pa-ra-to a leg-ge-re a' rag-gi del-la
hear. Excuse me, My eye-sight is in-diff'rent bad, I can-not read by

Don Giovanni. (touching his sword.) Leporello. (reads the shining inscription.)

L. G.
lu-ha. Leg-gi, di-co! "Dell' em-pio, che mi tras-se al pas-so-e
moon-light. Read, I tell you! "I here a-wait the vengeance decreed by

L.
stre-mo, qui-at-ten-do la ven-det-ta., U-di-ste? io tre-mo!
Heaven up-on a base as-sas-sin." You hear it? I tremble!

Don Giovanni.
G.
O vec-chio buf-fo-nis-si-mo! di-gli che que-sta se-ra lat-tendò a ce-nar
An ex-qu-i-site buf-foon-e-ry! Tell the old man I ask him to sup with me this

Leporello. (the inscription grows dim.)
G.
me-co! Che paz-zia! ma mi par, Oh Dei, mi-ra-te, che ter-
eve-ning. You are mad! What is that— Oh, do you see him? What a

L.
ri-bi-le occhia-to e-gli ci da! par vi-vi! par che sen-ta, e
ter-ri-ble light is in his eyes! he sees us! he can hear us! Oh

Don Giovanni. (with hand on sword.)
L. G.
che vo-glia par-lar! Or-sù, va-là, o qui t'ammaz-zo, e poi ti sep-pe-l
what if he should speak! Be quick, o-be-y! Or I will kill you, and in this church-yard

Leporello.
G.
li-sco! Pia-no, pia-no, Si-gno-re, o-ray-bi-di-sco.
lay you. Oh un-for-tu-nate me! I must o-be-y you.