

Nº 17. "Mòdi!.. ritorna a casa.,,

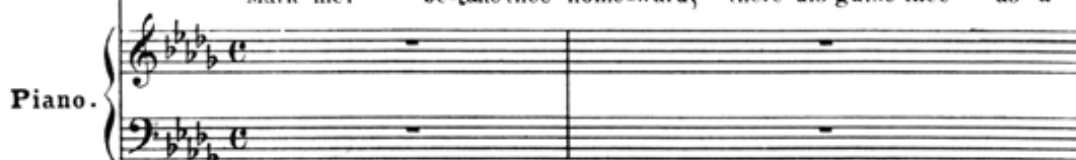
Recit.

Recit.

Rigoletto.

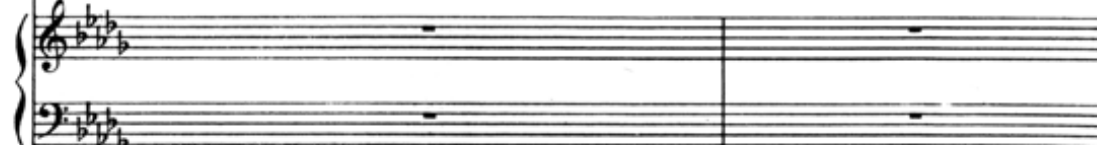
R. 

M'o - di!.. ri - tor - na a ca - sa... o - ro pren - di, un de -
Mark me! be - take thee home - ward, there dis - guise thee as a

Piano. 

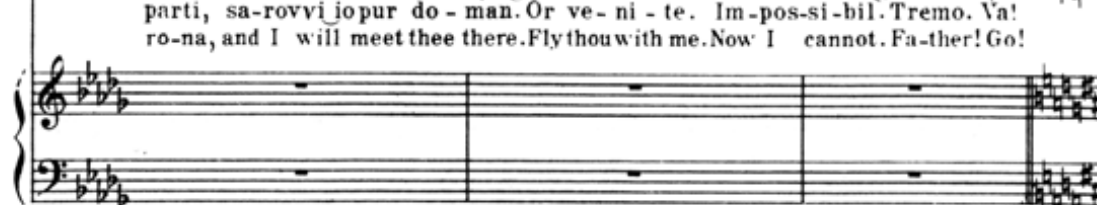
R. 

strierò, u - na ve - ste vi - ril che l'appre - stai, e per Ve - ro - na
youth; find a steed, and with all con - venient speed fly hence un - to Ve -



R. 

parti, sa - ro - vvi jo - pur do - man. Or ve - ni - te. Im - pos - si - bil. Tremo. Va!
ro - na, and I will meet thee there. Fly thou with me. Now I cannot. Fa - ther! Go!

Gilda. Rigoletto. Gilda. Rig. 

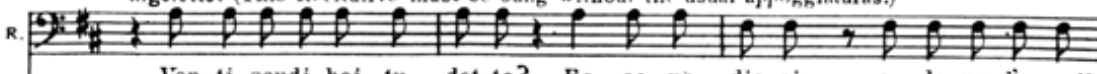
Allegro. (♩ = 84) (The Duke and Maddalena remain talking, laughing and drinking.) (Rigoletto goes behind the house, and returns with Sparafucile, counting him out his money.)

(Exit Gilda.) *pp* 

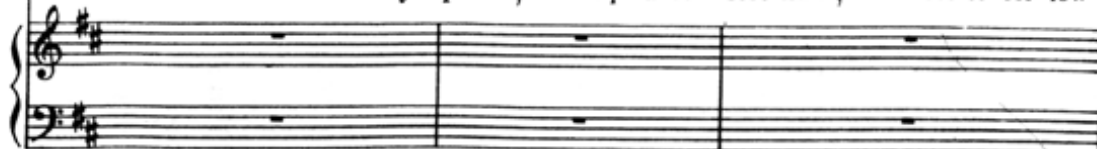
estremamente p

Vinco & Basses.

Rigoletto. (This Recitative must be sung without the usual appoggiaturas.)

R. 

Ven - ti scudi, hai tu det - to?.. Ec - co - ne die - ci; e do - po l'opra il
'Twas to be for twen - ty pieces, half paid be - fore - hand, the rest to fol - low



Spar. Rigoletto. Spar.

R.
S.
resto. Ei qui ri - ma - ne? Sì. Al-la mez-za - not - te ri - tor - ne - rò. Non
af-ter. Here are the first ten. Good. At the midnight hour I will come again. Thou

pp

Red. *

Rigoletto. Sparafucile.

S.
R.
ca - le. A get - tar - lo nel fiume basto io solo. No, no, il vo' far io stesso. Si - a! Il suo
need'st not. I can throw him a - lone into the river. No, no, I myself must do that. Comethen, say, who

Red. * *Red.* *

Rigoletto. (exit)

S.
R.
nome? Vuoi sa - per anche il mio? E - gli è De - lit - to, Pu - ni - zion son i - o.
is he? Wouldst thou know, too, who I am? His name is Guilt and mine is swift A - tone - ment.

Red. * *Red.* * *ppp*

Sparafucile.

S.
(it begins to lighten)
La tem - pe - sta è vi - ci - na!..più scu - ra fia la
We shall soon have a tempest, The night is getting

F.

Duke (seizing her). Tempo I. Maddalena (escaping from him).

S.
D.
Ma.
not - te!
dark - er. Mad - da - le - na! A - spet - ta - te... mio fra - tel - lo
Mad - da - le - na! Stay, be cautious, for here comes my

adagio dolce

Duke. **Maddalena.**

Ma.
D. vie-ne... Che importa? Tuona!
brother. Whatmatter? It thunders.

TENOR.

BASS. (Behind the scenes, humming with closed mouths).

Chorus.

(lightning) **pp (thunder)**

Sparafucile (re-entering the house). **Duke.** **(to Sparafucile)**

S.
D. E pio - ve - rà fra po-co. Tan-to me-glio! Tu dor-mi -
And rain will fall in torrents. All the bet-ter. Here I will

pp

Maddalena (aside to the Duke).

Ma. (Ah no, par-
(Thou must not

Sparafucile.

D.
S. rai in scu-de-ri - a... al - l'in-ferno... o - ve vor-ra-i! Oh grazie!
stay, leave me a-lone now, make thy ex-it, go to the devil! How gracious!

M. ti - te.)
stay here.)

Duke (to Maddalena). Sparafucile (aside to Maddalena) (to the Duke).

(Con tal tem-po?) (Son ven-ti scu - di do-ro.) Ben fe -
(You'd re - fuse me?) ('Tis twen-ty gold - en piec-es.) Sir, I

Chorus.

pp

(takes a light and goes toward the ladder).

S. li - ce d'of-frir-vi u - na stan-za, se a voi pia-ce, to-sto a ve-der-la an-
pray you, take shel-ter in my cham-ber, 'tis at your ser-vice; if you per-mit, I'll

Duke. (Whispers a word to Maddalena and follows Sparafucile).

S. dia-mo. Eb-ben! so-no con te... pre-sto... ve - dia-mo.
D. show you. Lead on! (I'll soon re-turn.) Come then, con-duct me.

Clar.
Adagio con forza

Maddalena.

Po - ve - ro gio-vin! gra-zio-so tan-to!
Oh, shall he per-ish? would I could save him!

Tempo I.

ppp *pp* *pp*

Duke (on the upper floor).

M.
D. Di-o, qual not - te è que-sta! Si dorme al-lar-ia a-
Heav-en, what dread - ful thunder! An o-pen-air en-

Chorus.

pp

Sparafucile.

D.
S. per-ta? be-ne, be-ne!.. Buo-na not-te. Si-gnor, vi guar-di Id-di -
campment? this is charming! You may go now. Good sir, may heav-en guard

(The Duke takes off his hat and sword.) Duke.

S.
D. o! thee. Breve son-no dor-miam...stanco son
One short hour I will sleep, I am quite

pp

Allegretto. (♩ = 138)

D. i - o. La donna è mo-bi-le qual piuma al ven-to, mu-ta dac-
weary. Plume in the summer wind Way-ward-ly play-ing, Ne'er one way

D. *cen - to e di pen - sie - ro...
sway-ing, Each whim o - bey-ing,*

D. *(gradually falling asleep)*
*mu - ta d'ac - cen - to e di pen... la donna è
Ne'er one way swaying, each whim ob - yes, woman, fair*

allargando poco a poco

D. *mo - bil, mu - ta d'ac - cen - to e di pen - sier... e di
wo - man, woe who de - pend - eth on - joy she spends, on joy*

sempre più allarg. *allarg.* *morendo*

D. *allarg.* *Tempo I. (♩ = 84)* *Maddalena.*
*pen - sier... mu - ta d'ac - cen - to e di pen... E ama - bile in - ve - ro co - tal gio - vi
she spends woe who de - pends on joy she - So young and so gentle, would he ne'er had*

S. *Sparafucile.* *Maddalena.*
*not - to! Oh sì, ven - ti scu - di ne dà di pro - dot - to. Sol ven - ti? son
sought us! Yes, he's well e - nough, twenty piec - es he's brought us. But twenty? how*

Sparafucile.

M. S.

po-chi!— va-le-va di più. La spa-da, s'ei dor-me,
lit-tle! He's worth more than that. My dagger go fetch me,

(Maddalena ascends the stairs and gazes on the Duke.)

S.

va... por-ta-mi giù.
quick, 'tis get-ting late.

**Nº 18. "Somiglia un Apollo.,
Recitative, Trio and Storm.**

(Enter at the back Gilda, in male attire, with boots and spurs. She comes slowly forward towards the inn, where Sparafucile is seated drinking.)

Allegro. (♩ = 84)

Gilda.

G.

Ah più non ra-gio-no... Amor mi tra-sci-na!.. mio pa - dre per-
For love's sake I lin-ger, oh father, for-give me, I can - not o -

Piano.

Viol.

(lightning)

(Maddalena returns to the ground floor and lays the Duke's sword on the table.)

G.

do - no... bey thee! Qual not-te d'or - or - re!.. Gran
Oh night full of hor-ror, what

Chorus (Behind the scenes, with closed mouths.)

(thunder)

ppp