

Nº 3. "Partite?... Crudele!,,  
Minuetto and Perigordino.

9

(Enter cavaliers and ladies; at the back the minuet is danced.)

Tempo di minuetto. ( $\text{d}=88$ )

Piano

**p** Band on the stage

Duke.

(The Duke brings forward the Countess of Ceprano, and addresses her with great gallantry.)

D.

Par-  
You

Countess of Ceprano.

Cs.

ti - te?.. Cru - de - le! Se - gui - re lo spo - so mè for - za a Ce -  
leave me? how cru - ell! My hus - band re - quires me with him at Ce -

Duke.

D.

pra - no. Ma de - e lu - mi - no - so in cor-te tal a - stro qual so - le brill -  
pra - no. A - mid beau - ties il - lus - trious, And roy - al - ty's splendor, your own will be

D.

la - re, per voi qui cia - scu - no do - vrà pal - pi - ta - re. Per  
rar - est, You hold all hearts cap - tive, of fair dames the fairest. You've

D.      voi già pos - sen - te la fiam - - - ma d'a -  
 cast your en - chant ment, your sweet spell, a -  
 simile

(kissing her hand enthusiastically)

D.      mo - re i - ne - bria, con - qui - de, di -  
 round me, A tor - - ment, a mad - ness has

Countess.

C.      - - - - - Cal - ma-te - vi.  
 Speak low, my lord.

Duke.

D.      strug - geil mio co - re. La fiam-ma d'a -  
 con - quer'd, has bound me. You've cast your en -

D.      mo - re i - ne - bria, con - qui - de, di - strug - geil mio  
 chant - ment, your sweet spell, a - round me, your sweet spell a -

C. Cal-ma-te - vi, cal - ma - té - vi.  
My lord, I pray you, calm your-self.

D. co - round re! Per voi già pos - sen - te la fiamma d'a -  
round me, You've cast your en - chant - ment, your sweet spell, a -

(Gives his arm to the Countess, and goes out with her.)

D. mo - re i - ne-bria.con-qui - de, di-strugge il mio co - re!  
round me, a torment, a mad-ness, has conquerd, has bound me. *Rigoletto* (to Count Ceprano).

R. In te-stachea - What is it dis -

(Ceprano makes a gesture of impatience, and (to the Courtiers) follows the Duke)

R. ve - te, si - gnor di Ce-pra - - no? El sbuf-fa! Ve -  
turbour good lord of Ce-pra - - no? A marplot! we -

*Brillante*

Tempo I. ( $d=112$ ) *L'ult.*

B. Borsa.  
Che fe - sta! Il Du - ca qui pur si di - ver-te!  
What pas-time! The Duke e - ven here finds his pleasures!

R. de - te? Oh sì! Co-sì non è  
know him! Yes, good! And when is it

TENOR.

Chorus. Che fe - sta! Il Du - ca qui pur si di - ver-te!  
What pastime! The Duke e - ven here finds his pleasures!

BASS.

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R. sempre?  
not so? Che nuo - ve sco - per - te!  
'Tis here but as else-where! Il giuo-coed il  
'Tis gambling and

R. vi - no, le fe - ste, la dan - za, bat - ta - glia, con - vi - ti, ben tut - to gli  
feasting, du - el - ling and dancing, and love - mak - ing al - ways, wherev - er he

R. (laughing)

R. sta. Or del - la Con - tes - sa las - se - dio e - gli - a - van - za. ejn - tan - to il ma -  
goes. To - day he's for pas - time be - sieg - ing the Countess, while we watch the

R. (exit) (Meantime the Perigordino is danced on

R. ri - to fre - men - do ne va.  
hus - band, and laugh at his woes.

(♩ = 138)  
Perigordino.

the stage)