

Gilda. Rigoletto. Allegro. (♩=132) (The Duke disguised as a cavalry officer, enters the inn.)

G.
R.

Un uo-mo ve-do. Per po-co at-ten-di.
A man is ent'ring. Observe him close-ly.

G.D.
S.D.

Ah pa-dre mi-o! Due co-se, e to-sto .. Qua-li? U-na
Oh, dear-est fa-ther! Come serve me di-rect-ly. Yes, sir. An a-

R.

stan-za e del vi-no... (Son que-sti suoi co-stu-mi!) (Oh il bel zer-
partment, and some wine here. ('Tis thus he seeks ad-ventures.) (A gal-lant'

(Retires to an adjoining room.) Allegretto. (♩=138)

bi-no! stranger!
F. & V. f. Marcato

D.

con brio
La donna è mo-bi-le qual piuma al ven-to, mu-ta d'ac-cen-to
Plume in the summer wind Way-ward-ly playing, Ne'er one way swaying,

D. e di pen - sie - ro. Sempre un a - ma-bi - le leg-gia-dro vi - so,
 Each whim o - bey-ing; Thus heart of womankind Ev-ry way bendeth,

D. *pp* in pianto o in ri so, e men-zo - gne-ro. La donna e mo-bil
 Woe who de - pendeth On joy she spendeth! Yes, heart of wo-man

D. *pp* qual piuma al ven-to, mu - ta d'ac - cen - to e di pen - sier,
 Ev - 'ry way bendeth, Woe who de - pend - eth On - joy she spends, *f*
ob.

D. *s* e di pen sier, e, on,
 woe who de - pends

D. *con forza* e di pen - sier.
 on - joy - she - spends. *p marcato*

D. - - - - -

D.

D.

D.

D.

D. e di pen - sier,
woe who de - pends
con forza

D. e di pen - sier!
on - joy - she spends.

Re-enter Sparafucile with a flask of wine and two glasses, which he places on the table; then

with the hilt of his long sword he knocks on the ceiling twice. At this signal, a smiling young

dim

girl, dressed as a Gypsy, comes bounding down the steps from above. The Duke runs to embrace her, but she eludes him.

Sparafucile.

Meanwhile, Sparafucile goes outside the house and speaks to

Rigoletto.

S. struo - mo... Vi-ver de - e o mo - ri - re? Più
R. in there; Shall I spare him, or kill him straight-way? A-
morendo