

JUL.

his - tri - on - ic art, I'll sub - mit to you my no - tion Of a first - rate part.

LUD.

Well,
let us see your no - tion Of a first - rate part!

LUD.

let us see your no - tion Of a first - rate part!

MELOS

Andante

JUL.

I have a rival! Frenzy-thrilled,
{ I find you both together!

My heart stands still— with horror chilled—

JUL.

Hard as the millstone nether! Then softly, slyly, snaily, snaky—

p

33

JUL.

Crawly, creepy, quaily, quaky,

p

*I track her on her homeward way,
As panther stalks her fated prey!*

35

JUL.

I fly at her soft white throat—

*The lily-white laughing leman!
On her agonized gaze I gloat
With the glee of a dancing demon!*

f

37

JUL.

My rival she—I have no doubt of her— So I hold on till
 the breath is out of her—till the breath is out of her! } { And then—Remorse! Remorse! O cold
 } { unpleasant corse, Avaunt! Avaunt! }

38

JUL.

That lifeless form I gaze upon— That face still warm But weirdly wan—

41

JUL.

Those eyes of glass I contemplate—And then, alas, Too late—too late! I find she is—your Aunt! Then,

43

JUL.

mad— mad— mad— With fancies wild—chimerical— Now sorrowful— silent—sad—

p

pp

46

JUL.

Now hullabaloo hysterical!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! but whether I'm

49

(Wait till JULIA springs up.)

sad or whether I'm glad, Mad!mad! mad! mad!

pp

51

B**Tempo I^{mo}**

JUL.

f

This calls for the re-sour-ces of a high - class art, And sat-is-fies my no-tion of a

55

JUL.

first - rate part, And sat - is - fies my no - tion of a first - - - - rate

Ossia:

first rate

LUD.

8

And sat - is - fies her no - tion of a first - - - - rate

59

JUL.

part!

(Exit JULIA.)

LUD.

part!

ff

Segue

62