

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

LUD. Well,

25

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

28

MELOS

Andante

JUL. { I have a rival! Frenzy-thrilled, } My heart stands still — with horror chilled —
 { I find you both together! }

31

JUL.

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

pp

33

JUL.

Crawly, creepy, quaily, quaky, { 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! }

ff

37

JUL.

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

p

38

JUL.

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

pp

41

JUL.

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

ff

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

JUL.

(Wait till JULIA springs up.)

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

pp

51

B *Tempo Imo*

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

59

JUL. part!

LUD. part!

ff

(Exit JULIA.)

62

Segue