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Hope that the nearest.

Boston: Oliver Ditson (115 Washington St.), 1848

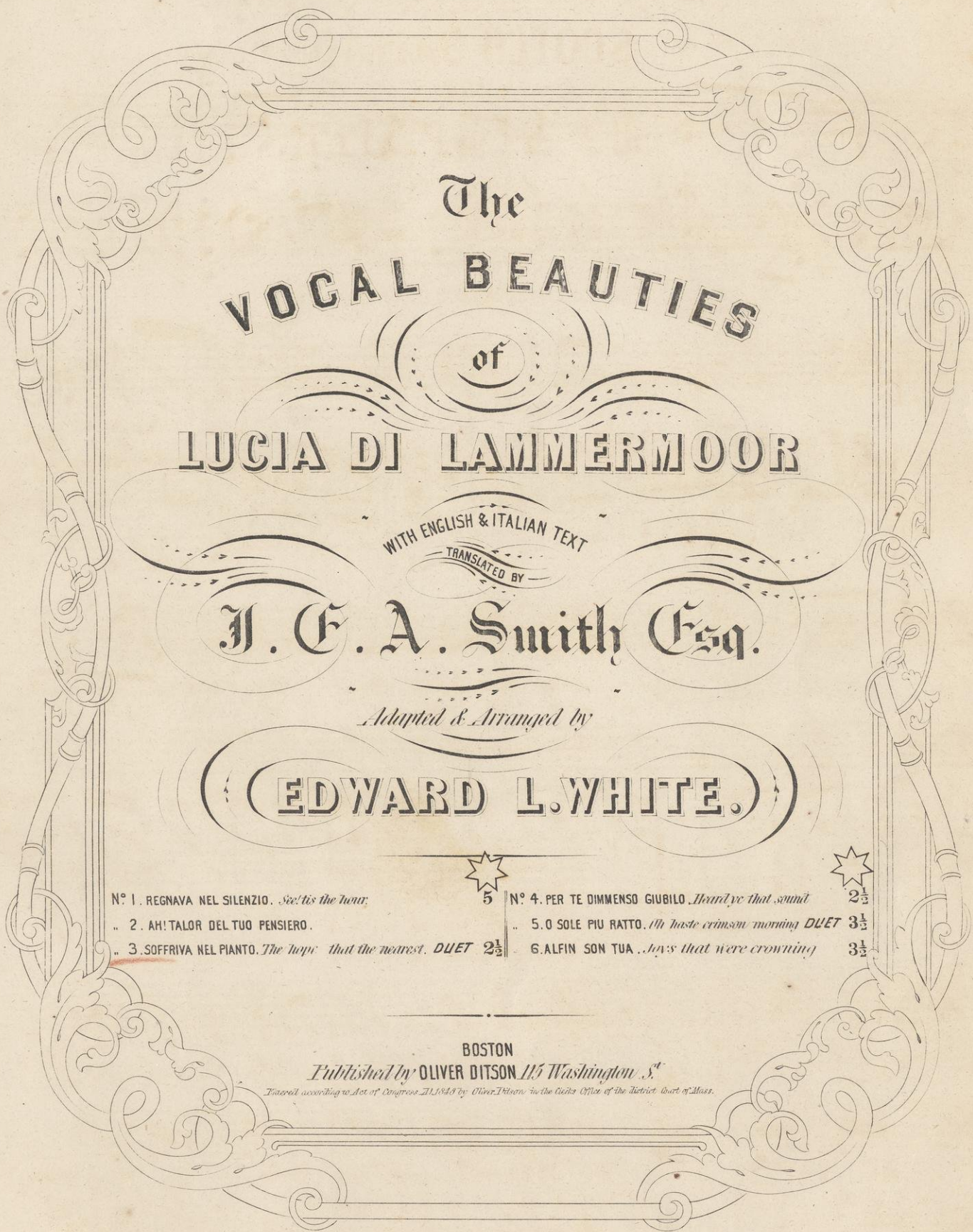
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Emma Miller 2/-



The
VOCAL BEAUTIES
of
LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR

WITH ENGLISH & ITALIAN TEXT
TRANSLATED BY

H. G. A. Smith Esq.

Adapted & Arranged by

EDWARD L. WHITE.

N° 1. REGNAVA NEL SILENZIO. *See'tis the hour.*

.. 2. AH! TALOR DEL TUO PENSIERO.

.. 3. SOFFRIVA NEL PIANTO. *The hope that the nearest.* DUET 2½



5

N° 4. PER TE DIMMENSO GIUBILO. *Hear ye that sound*

.. 5. O SOLE PIU RATTO. *Oh haste crimson morning* DUET 3½

.. 6. ALFIN SON TUA. *Jays that were crowning* 3½



2½

3½

3½

BOSTON

Published by OLIVER DITSON 115 Washington St.

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THE HOPE THAT THE NEAREST.

DUETT.

LARGHETTO.

p

LUCIA.

The hope . . . that the near - est My heart . . . was closely
 Sol - fri - - - va nel pian - to lan - gui - - - a nel do -

twin - ing, The joys . . . that were dear - est Are all . . . for - ev - er
 lo - re la spe - - - me la vi - - ta ri - po - - - si in un

gone The faith has de part ed That cheered me though
 cor - - - - - i stan - te di mor - - te e giun - - to per

pin - - - - ing, And poor, brok-en heart - - - ed I
 me - - - - - quel co - - re in - - fe de - - - - le ad

HENRY.

lin - - ger I linger to mourn. Thy heart hath for - sak - - en The house of thy
 al - - - tra ad al - tra si die Un fol - - le t'ac - co se un per - - fi - do.

pp

Oh Heavens!
 Oh Di - - - o!

fath - ers In vain to a - wak - - - - en The love of our foe! The false one de -
 co - - - re tradisti il tuo san - - - - gue per vil se - dut - - - - re ma deg - na - dal

ceives thee, Thus Heaven re - wards thee! The traitor now leaves thee To sorrow and
 ciel - - - lo a ves - ti mer - ce - - - de quel core infe - - de - - - - le ad al - tra si

The faith has de - part - - ed That cheered me tho' pin - - ing, And poor, broken -
 L'i - - - stan - te tre - men - - do e giun - - to per me - - - si quel co - re infe
 woe. Thy heart has for - sak - - en The house of thy fath - ers In vain to a -
 die un fol - le tac - ce - - - se un per - - fi - - doa - - mo - - - re tra dis - ti il tuo

heart - - ed I linger to mourn . . . And poor broken - heart - - - ed I lin - ger to
 de - - - le ad al - tra si . die - - - de quel co - re infe - de - - - - le ad al - tra si
 wak - en The love of our foe The trait - tor now leaves thee To sorrow and
 san - - gue per vil se - dut - - to - - - re ma deg - na - dal ciel - - - - lo n a vestimer -
gra

mourn, And poor broken - heart - ed, And poor, broken heart - ed, I linger to
 die quel co - - - - - re infe - de - - - - le quel core infe - - de - - - - le ad al - tra si

woe, The trai - - - - - tor now leaves thee, The traitor now leaves thee to sorrow and
 ce quel co - - - - - re infe - de - - - - le quel core infe - - de - - - - le ad al - tra si

mourn. I lin - - - ger to mourn, And poor, brok-en -
 die. Ad al - - - - - tra si die ad al - - - - - tra ad

woe! To sor - - - row and woe! Yes! yes! to woe! The trai - - - tor now
 die ad al - - - - - tra si die Si si si die ad al - - - - - tra ad

heart ed, I lin - - ger to mourn.
 al - - - - - tra ad al - - - - - tra si di - - - - e.

leaves thee To sor - - row and woe.
 al - - - - - tra ad al - - - - - tra si di - - - - e.