



**LIBRARIES**  
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN - MADISON

## The magic wove scarf.

Barnett, John, 1802-1890; Thackeray, Thomas James  
London, UK: W. Hawes, 355 Strand, 1834

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/3AY24HZMGM2RJ87>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NoC-US/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

THE S MAGIC-WAVE SCARF,  
TRIO.

Sung by

Miss Rower, M. Wilson, & A. H. Phillips.

in

THE GRAND OPERA

THE MOUNTAIN SYLPH,  
PERFORMED AT THE

New Theatre Royal

English Opera House.

COMPOSED BY

JOHN BARNETT.

Written by T. J. Thackeray Esq.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 3.

LONDON,

PUBLISHED BY W. HAWES, 355, STRAND.

# "THIS MAGIC WOVE SCARF."

Written by T. J. THACKERAY, Esq.

Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

ANDANTINO.

THE SYLPH.  
(Miss Romer)

DONALD.  
(M<sup>r</sup> Wilson.)

HELA.  
(M<sup>r</sup> Phillips.)

ACCOMPNT.

Violoncello.

Fagotti.

*cres:*

*dim:*

*dolce.*

This ma\_gic wove scarf round her beauties en\_\_twine, from its folds to es\_\_

cape she may struggle in vain; Her pow'r sub--dued Sh'ell for ev...er be

*cres:*

thine, And ne...ver, no ne...ver will quit thee a...gain, And ne...ver, no

*dim:* *p*

*energico.*

*ral:* Thy kindness my gratitude ev\_er en\_sures, My

ne...ver will quit thee a...gain.

*cres:* *f* *col voce.* *mez:* *cres:*

What a  
 fate's in your hands, *(aside.)*

And my vengeance in your's.

beau...ti...ful scarf, me, there's an echo! But  
 'tis for thee, there's an echo!

yes thee,

look at this in\_no\_cent pair, Yet to\_morrow, to\_morrow they'll fly me.

To

'twere not

Then clip both their wings

morrow, to morrow will see... thy downfall,

fair, no they free...ly shall range,

Give them me in ex...change For thy sake I will

To be prisners, Oh no! they are free as the

love them, Oh! trust to my care.

Thy...

*pp*

air

self shall be pris'ner and slave to des. pair, thy self shall be pris'ner and

They are

slave to des. pair, thy self shall be pris'ner and slave to des. pair,

*cres:* *f* *pp*

free, Oh no, no, they are free.....

let them go, let them go, but from me, but from

Thou thy-- self, thou thy-- self, thou thy-self, thou thy--

*p* *cres:*

are free... are free...

me, thou, thou like them neer shall fly, shall fly, like them like  
self, thou, thou thy-self shall be pris-ner and slave to des...

are free... as... air, they are  
them neer shall fly, like them neer shall fly, neer shall fly,  
pair, to des-pair, and slave to despair, to des-pair,

free, Oh no, no, they are free...

let them go, let them go, but from me, from me  
Thou thy-self, thou thy-self, thou thy-self, thou thy-self

*f* *p* *pp* *cres:*

..... are free..... are free.....

me thou thou like them ne'er shall fly, shall fly, like them like

self thou thou thy-self shall be pris--ner and slave to des...

..... are free..... as.....

them ne'er shall fly, like them ne'er shall fly, ne'er shall

pair... to des--pair, and slave to des--pair, to des...

air.

fly, Let them go.... but from me.... thou like them ne'er shall fly, let them

pair.

go..... but from me.... thou like them neer shall fly.

Ah!.....

*ff*

I'm spellbound, oh!

ANDANTE.

ANDANTE.

*p*

mercy, re..lease me, I die, I'm spellbound, oh! mercy, re..lease me, I

*cres: f p*

die, I'm spell-bound, oh! mer-cy, re-lease me, I die, I'm  
 she sinks, help, oh! aid me, my fair one will die, she  
 she's con-quer'd, from ven-geance no more can she fly, she's

spellbound, oh! mer-cy, re-lease me, I die, I die..... I  
 sinks, help, oh! aid, or my fair one will die, she dies,  
 conquer'd, from vengeance no more can she fly, she's con-quer'd,

die..... re-lease, me I die,  
 she dies, my fair one will die,  
 she's con-quer'd, no more can she fly, she's conquer'd, from  
*colla voce.*

159  
*a tempo.*

re... lease..... me I  
my fair one will  
vengeance no more can she fly.....

*pp*

die. re... lease.....  
die.  
..... she's conquer'd, from vengeance no more can she fly.....

*col voce:* *pp*

me..... I die.  
my fair one will die.  
can..... she fly.

*pp* *cl*