

23. In days gone by

Alfredo, Teresa, Ultrice

Andante

1st verse Alfredo In days gone
2nd verse Teresa In days gone

piano *mf*

4

by, But soon to come a - gain,
by, I played an i - dle part; With ar - dour
With scorn - ful

6

pure I used to pine, And strove to lure that heart of thine With
smile, and heart - less jest And world - ly guile, Made ma - ni - fest, I

8

all my might and main. I know not why, But now, for thee, I
grieved thy faith - ful heart. How chang'd am I! The love I dar'd de -

piano

11

find I do not care: To be ex-act, Thy beau-ty rare Does not at-tract, To
cline Is now the breath of life to me. And till kind Death Shall set me free My

piano

14

all love thy shall charms live I'm for blind! thine! But Be take brave, good poor heart, an an

piano

17

hour will pass a-main, And all my love will then come back a-gain, But
hour will pass a-main, And all my love will then come back a-gain, Be

piano

20

take good heart, an hour will pass a-main, And all my love will then come
brave, poor heart, an hour will pass a-main, And all my love will then come

piano

rit.

23

back a - gain!
back a - gain!

Allegro

piano

26

Ultrice

So, I have found you!

piano

(Leaving Teresa and rushing to Ultrice as if under the influence of a spell.)

30

Alfredo

8 Pas sion - ate - ly loved one! Thy dain - ty hand I kiss, I mean the

piano

33

Alfredo

8 gloved one! Oh thou a - dored with pas - sion most ro - man - tic! Wor - shipped with

piano

36

Alfredo

8 all the fire of fren - zy fran - tic! For one short hour my love con - sent to

piano

39

Teresa

a tempo

An

Ultrice

The

Alfredo

8 share it, It won't last long - er than an hour, I swear it! The

piano

a tempo

43

Teresa

hour will soon have past, With pas - sion I'm de -

Ultrice

days of scoren are past, With pas - sion he's de -

Alfredo

8 score I felt is past, With pas - sion I'm de -

piano

46

Teresa
men - ted! It won't much long - er last, With

Ultrice
ment - ed! Tri - umph - ant I, at last, My

Alfredo
8 ment - ed! But still, it will not last, With

piano

49

Teresa
that I'll be con - ten - ted. Though he is at her

Ultrice
heart is now con - ten - ted. A sup - liant

Alfredo
8 that I'll be con - ten - ted. A sup _____ pliant _____

piano

52

Teresa
feet, Thanks to the wiz - ard's po - tion, An

Ultrice
at my feet, _____ Thanks to the wiz - ard's po _____ tion, With

Alfredo
8 at her feet, _____ Thanks to the wiz - ard's po _____ tion, An

piano

55

Teresa
hour and ob - so - lete His new - ly born de -

Ultrice
in - so - lence I'll treat his new - ly - born de -

Alfredo
8 hour, and ob - so - lete, My new - ly - born de -

piano

58

Teresa
vo - tion! An hour will soon have past, With

Ultrice
vo - tion. The days if scorn are oast, With

Alfredo
8 vo - tion. The scorn I felt is past, With

piano

61

Teresa
pas - sion I'm ce - men - ted! It won't much long - er

Ultrice
pas - sion he's de - men - ted! Tri - umph - ant, I, at

Alfredo
8 pas - sion I'm de - men - ted! but stil, it will not

piano

64

Teresa

last, With that I'll be con - ten - ted. Though

Ultrice

last! My heart is now con - ten - ted. A

Alfredo

8 last, With that I'll be con - ten - ted, A

piano

67

Teresa

he is at her feet, Thanks to the wiz - ard's

Ultrice

sup - pliant at my feet, Thanks to the wiz - ard's

Alfredo

8 sup - pliant at her feet, Thanks to the wiz - ard's

piano

70

Teresa

po - tion, An hour and ob - so - lete His

Ultrice

po - tion, With in - so - lence I'll treat His

Alfredo

8 po - tion, An hour, and ob - so - lete My

piano

73

Teresa

new - ly born de - vo - tion, An hour and

Ultrice

new - ly - born de - vo - tion, With in - so - lence I'll

Alfredo

8 new - ly - born de - vo - tion, An hour, and ob - so -

piano

76 *a tempo*

Teresa

ob - so - lete His new - ly born de - vo - tion!

Ultrice

treat His new - ly - born de - vo - tion!

Alfredo

8 lete My new - ly - born de - vot - ion!

piano

a tempo *f* *ff*

(Exit Alfredo into monastery. Teresa attempts to follow him; she is stopped by Ultrice, who sends her off in the opposite direction. Ultrice remains.)

81

piano