

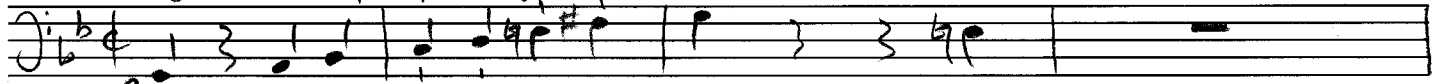
12 (Fauna, chorus)

Recit: Ad comp:

Play to the steps of her feet

He's gone to bed

Now let me see if Colin



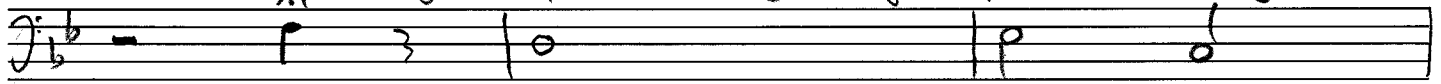
pp

waits at hand for me:

Ought to hope?

He said I might de-pend

on seeing him to-



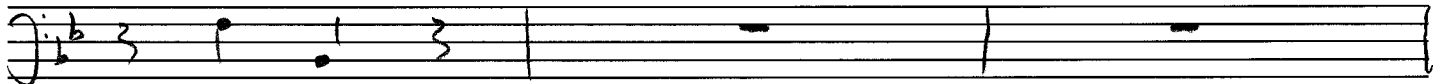
night

Hark!

the door

creaks

'tis

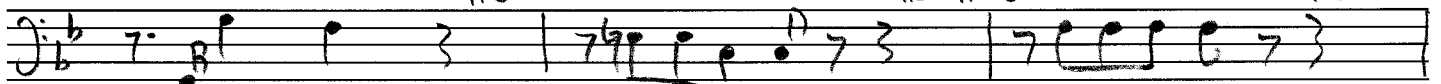


he

O happy girl

O happy happy girl

what joy to



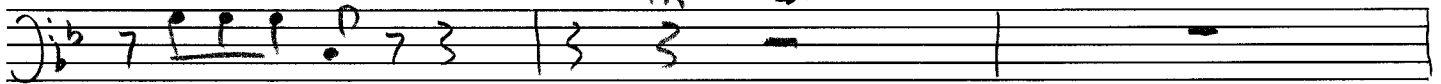
poco f

me!

Colin!

Colin!

All's silent now a-



gain.

Colin!

Ah

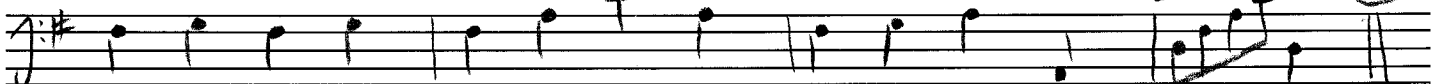
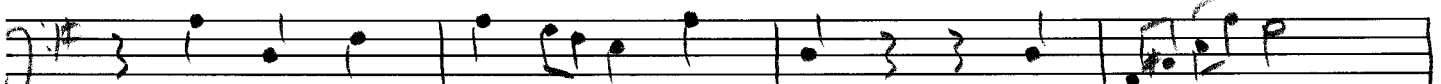
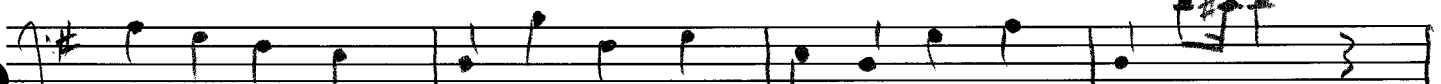
me!

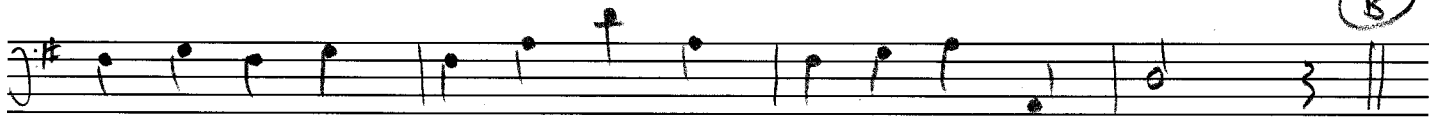
I call him still in vain.



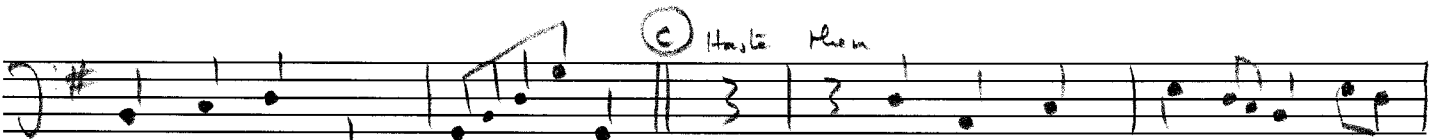
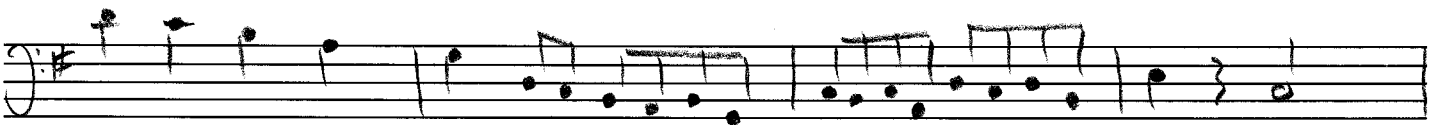
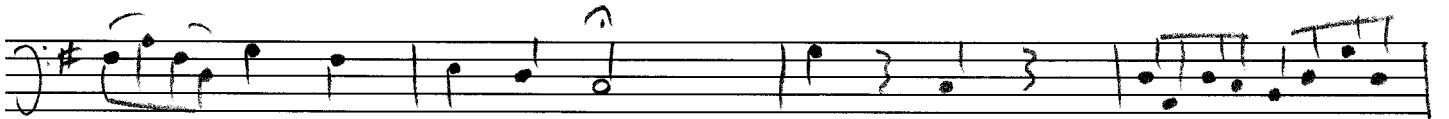
Andante

Fly Time!





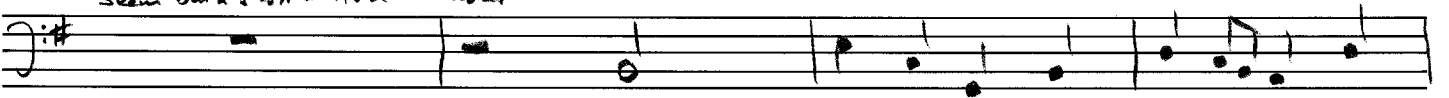
3



[Ed. ?]



Seem but a short - liv'd hour



5

