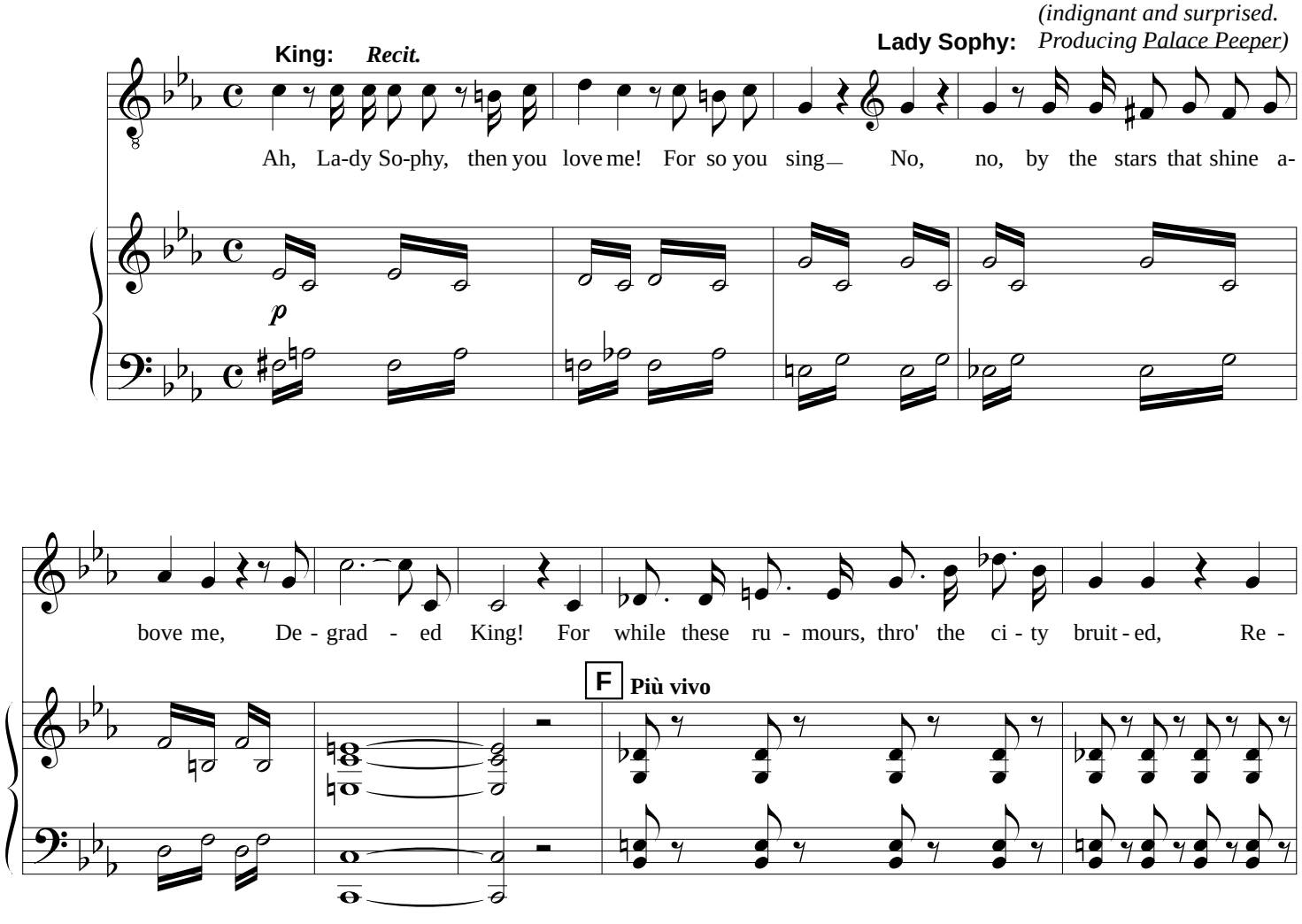
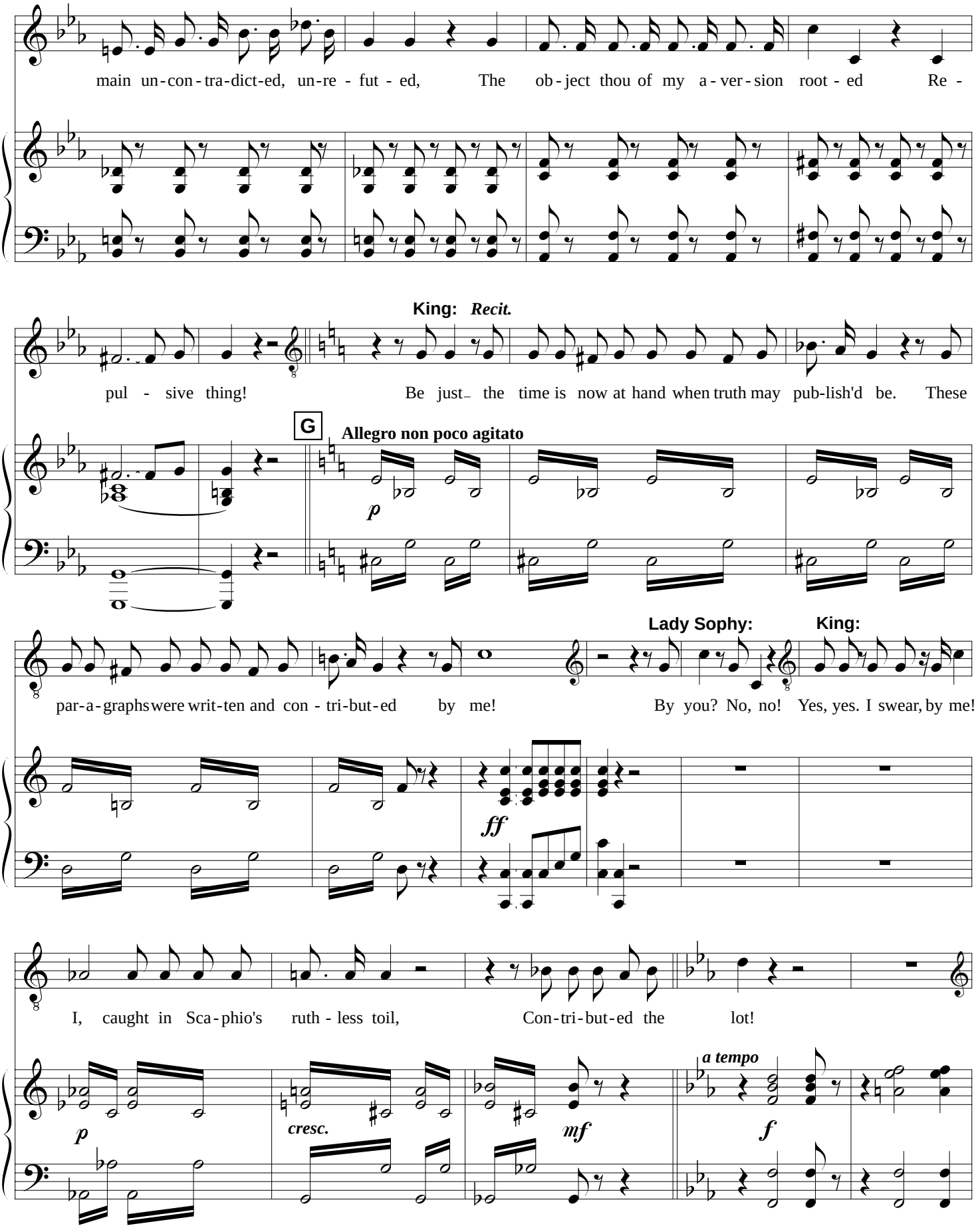
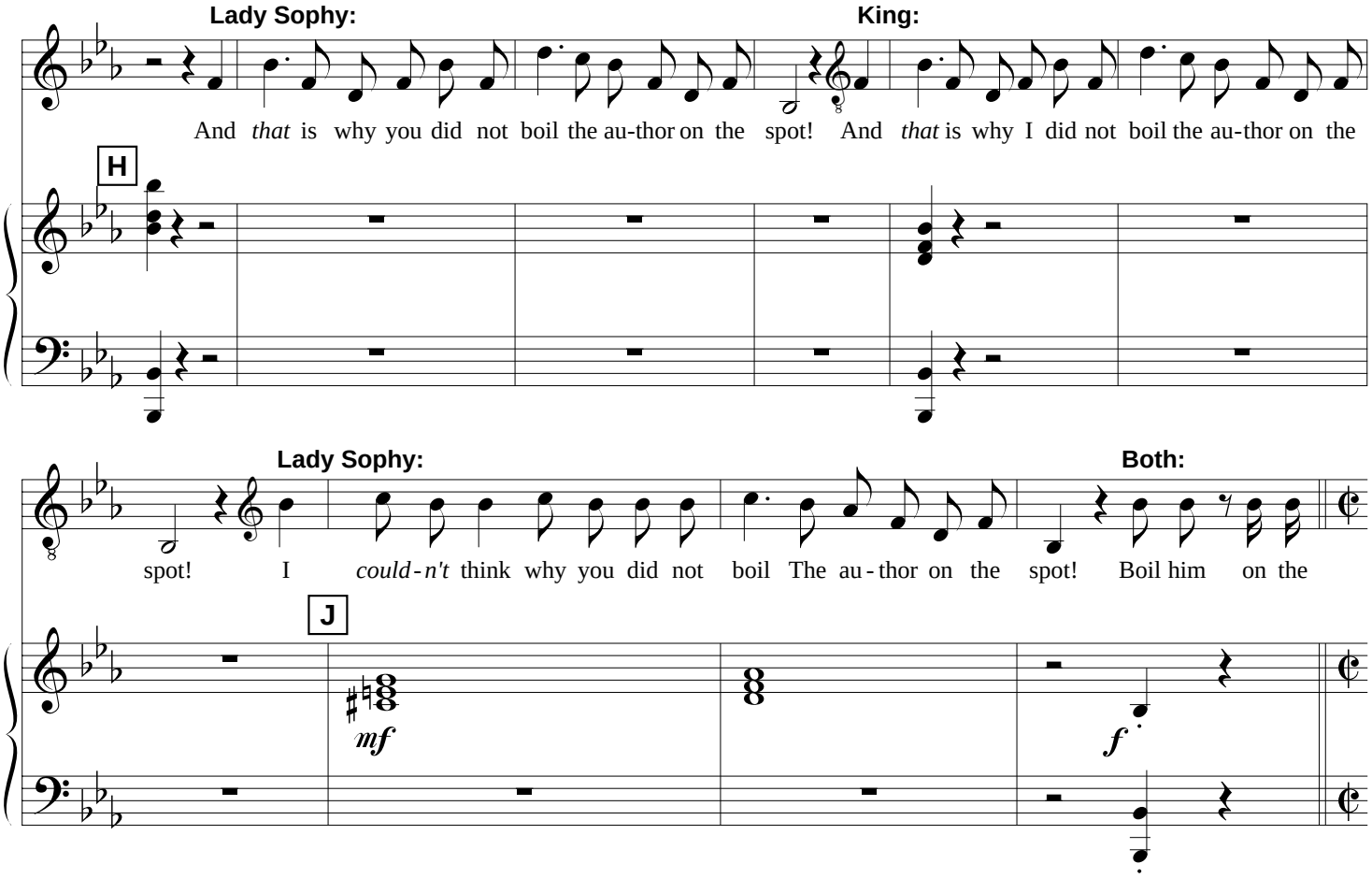
No. 25. Ah, Lady Sophy, then you love me!

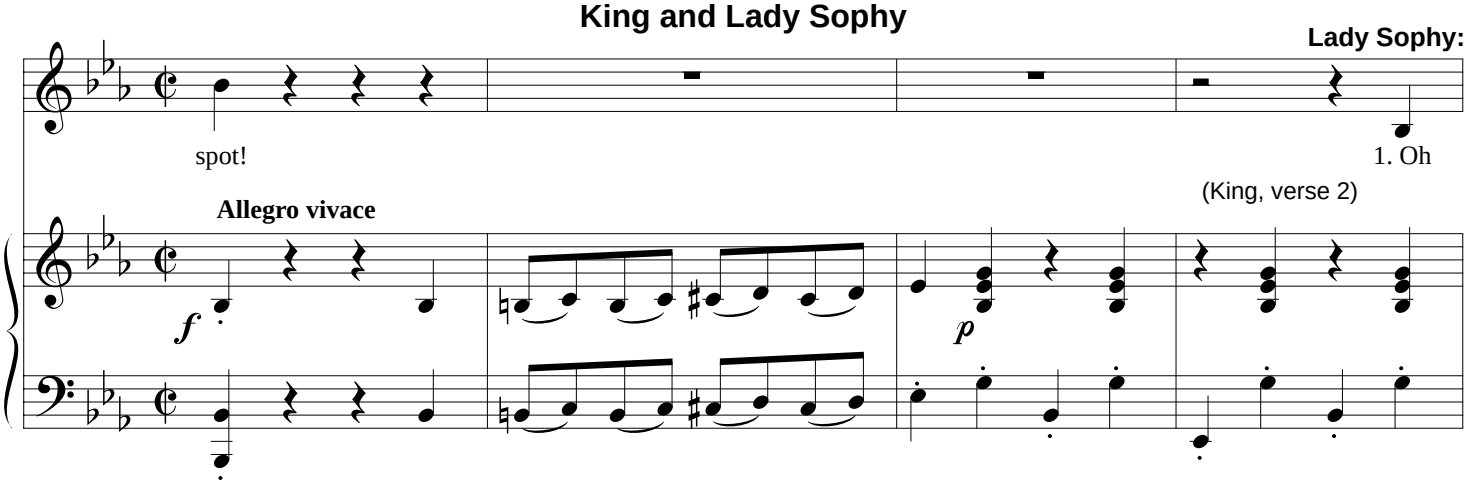
King and Lady Sophy

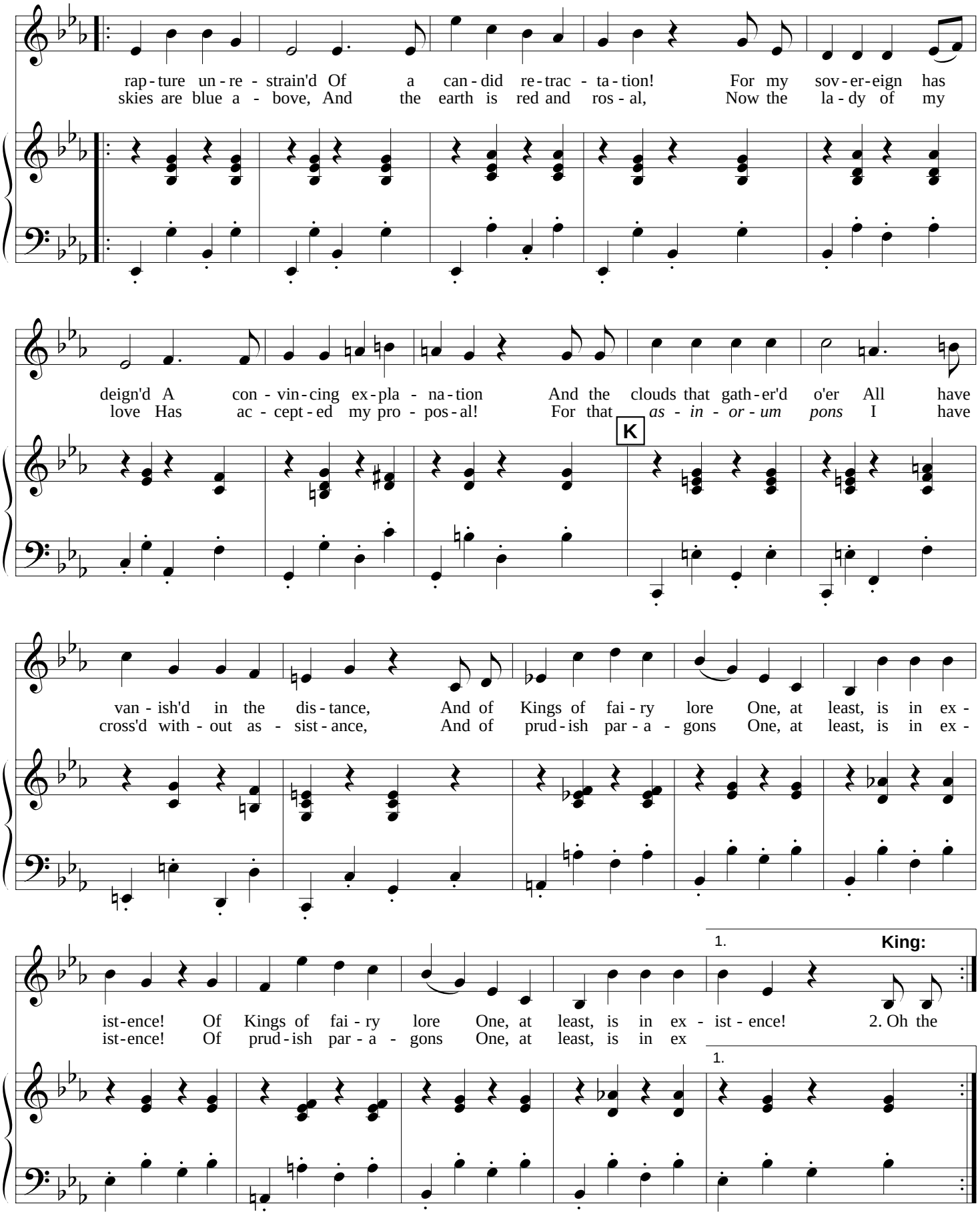


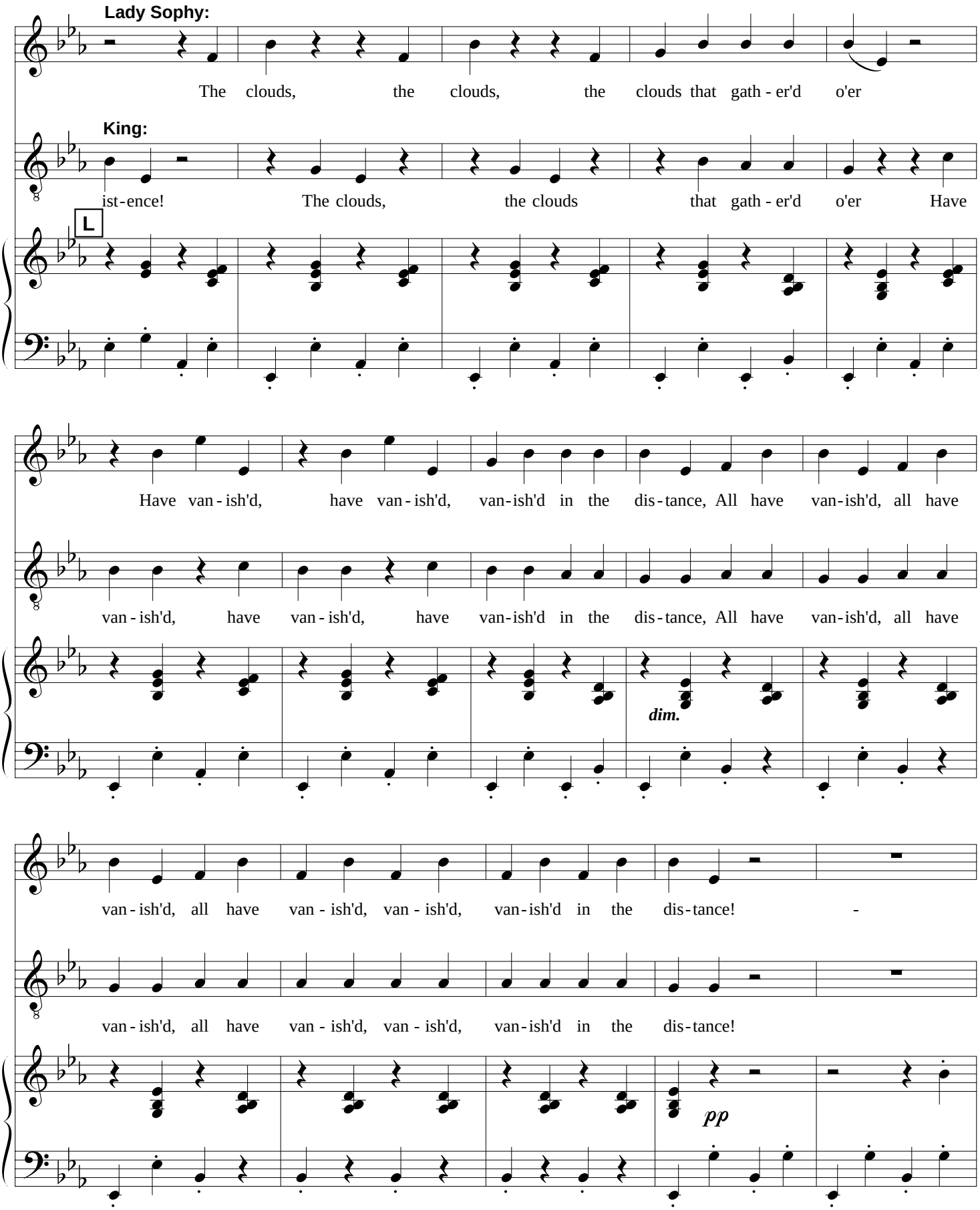

main un-con-tra-dict-ed, un-re - fut - ed, The ob-ject thou of my a-ver-sion root - ed Re -
King: Recit.
pul - sive thing! Be just_ the time is now at hand when truth may pub-lish'd be. These
G
Allegro non poco agitato
p
Lady Sophy:
King:
par-a-graphswere writ-ten and con - tri-but-ed by me! By you? No, no! Yes, yes. I swear, by me!
ff
I, caught in Sca-phio's ruth - less toil, Con-tri-but-ed the lot!
a tempo
p
cresc.
mf
f



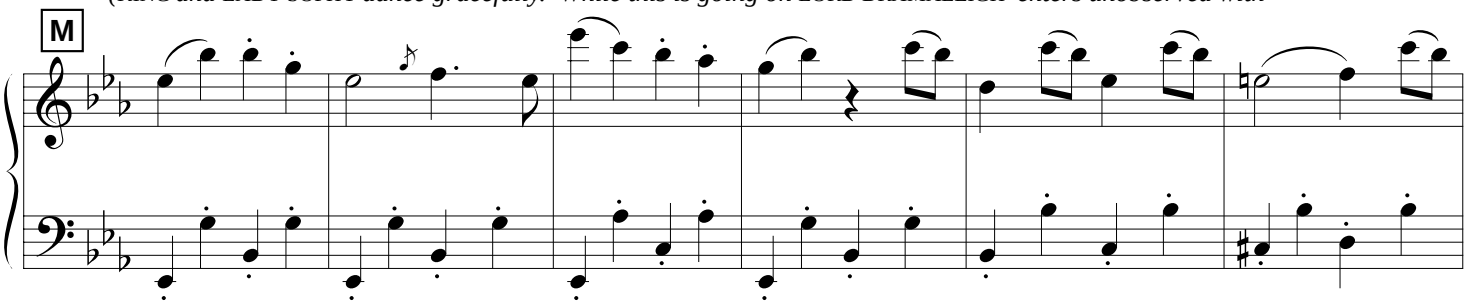
No. 25a. Oh rapture unrestrained



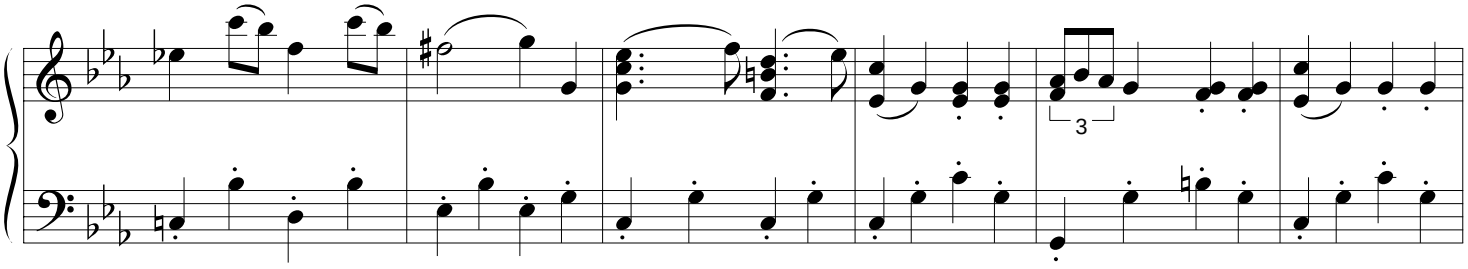

rap - ture un - re - strain'd Of a can - did re - trac - ta - tion! For my sov - er - eign has
skies are blue a - bove, And the earth is red and ros - al, Now the la - dy of my
deign'd A con - vin - cing ex - pla - na - tion And the clouds that gath - er'd o'er All have
love Has ac - cept - ed my pro - pos - al! For that as - in - or - um pons I have
K
van - ish'd in the dis - tance, And of Kings of fai - ry lore One, at least, is in ex -
cross'd with - out as - sist - ance, And of prud - ish par - a - gons One, at least, is in ex -
1.
King:
ist - ence! Of Kings of fai - ry lore One, at least, is in ex - ist - ence! 2. Oh the
ist - ence! Of prud - ish par - a - gons One, at least, is in ex
1.


Lady Sophy:
The clouds, the clouds, the clouds that gath - er'd o'er
King:
ist-ence! The clouds, the clouds that gath - er'd o'er Have
L
Have van - ish'd, have van - ish'd, van-ish'd in the dis-tance, All have van-ish'd, all have
van - ish'd, have van - ish'd, have van-ish'd in the dis-tance, All have van-ish'd, all have
dim.
van - ish'd, all have van - ish'd, van - ish'd, van-ish'd in the dis-tance! -
van - ish'd, all have van - ish'd, van - ish'd, van-ish'd in the dis-tance!
pp

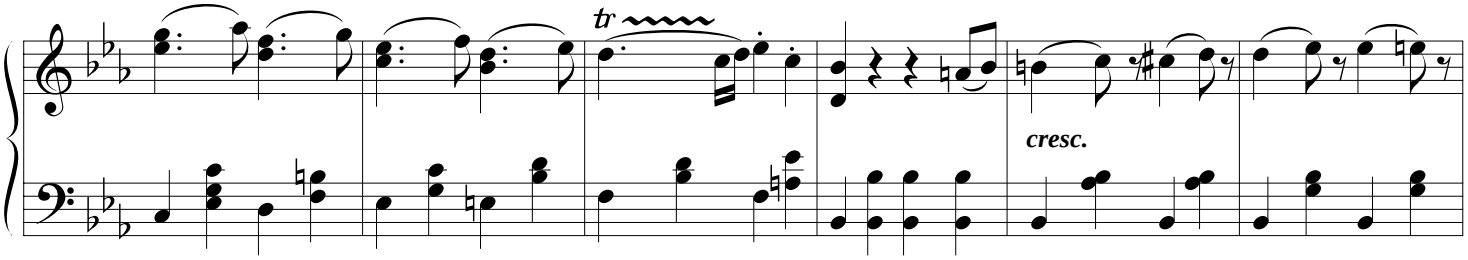
*(*KING *and* LADY SOPHY *dance gracefully. While this is going on* LORD DRAMALEIGH *enters unobserved with*

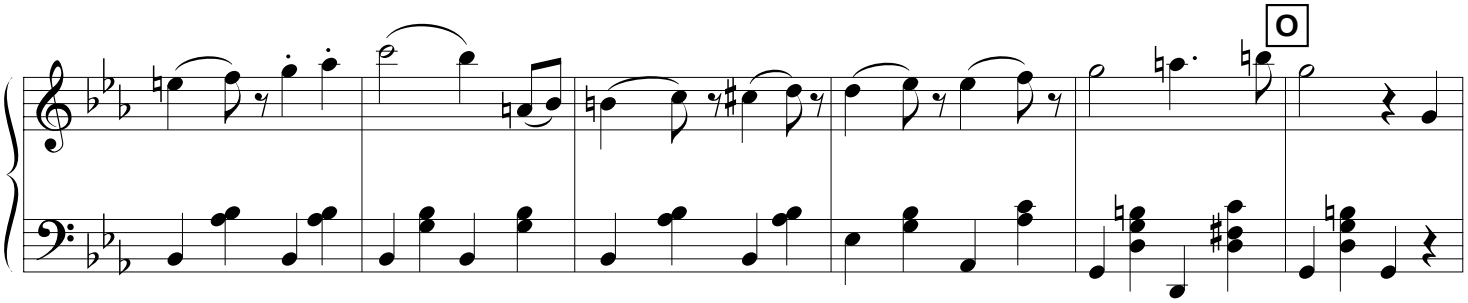


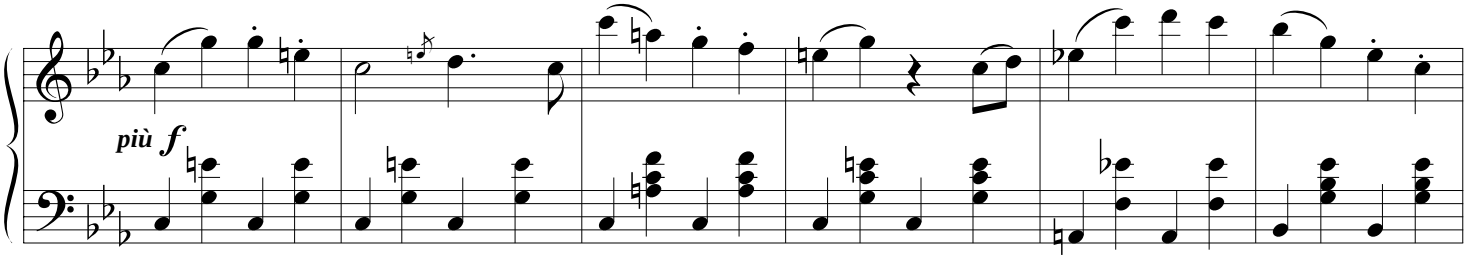
NEKAYA *and* MR. GOLDBURY *with* KALYBA. *Then enter* ZARA *and* CAPT. FITZBATTLEAXE. *The two girls direct* ZARA*'s*

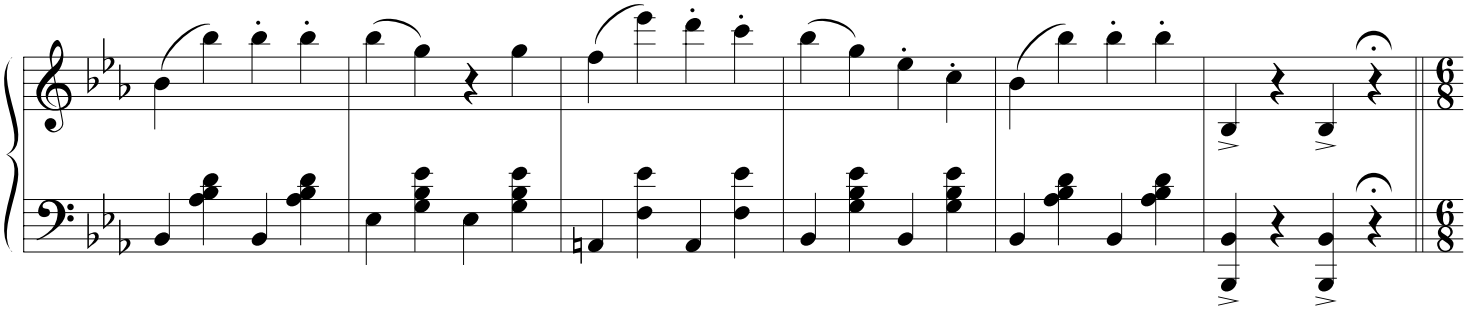


attention to the KING *and* LADY SOPHY*, who are still dancing affectionately together.)*





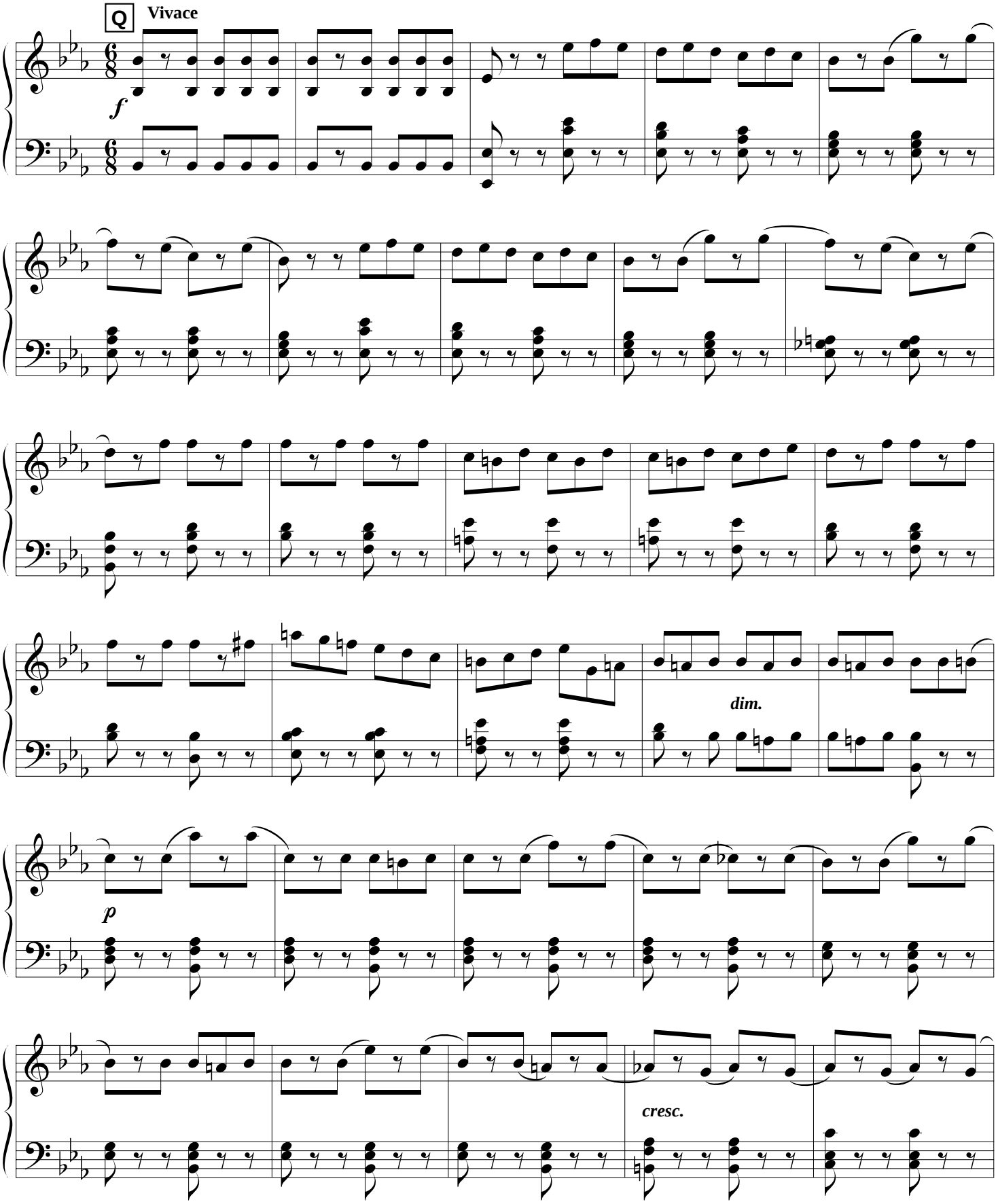


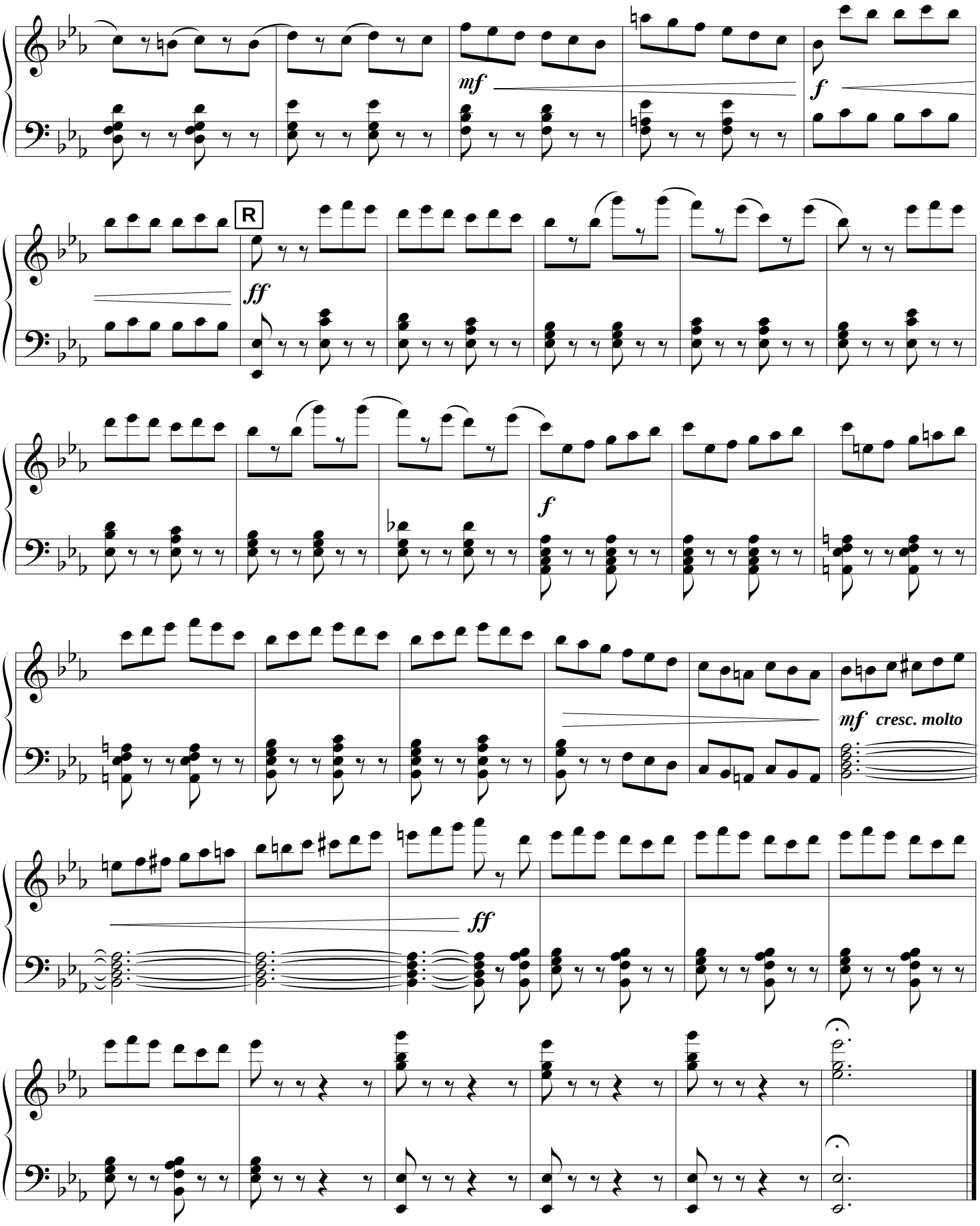


(At this point the KING *kisses* LADY SOPHY*, which causes the Princesses to make an exclamation. The* KING *and* LADY SOPHY *are at first much confused at being detected, but eventually throw off all reserve, and the four couples break into a wild Tarantella.)*

No. 25b. Tarantella

(Instrumental)




mf
f
R
ff
f
mf cresc. molto
ff