

## Nº 7. "Là ci darem la mano.,,"

Duettino.

Andante.

Don Giovanni.

G. *Là ci da - rem la ma - no, là mi di - rai di sì;*  
 Give me thy hand, oh fair-est, Whisper a gentle "Yes,"

*p Strings.*

Z. *ve - di, non è lon - ta - no, par - tiam, ben mio, da - qui.* *Vor - rei, e non vor -*  
*Come, if for me thou car - est, With joy my life to - bless.* *I would, and yet I*

*p Strings.*

Z. *re - i, mi trema un po - co il cor, fe - li - ce è ver, sa - re - i,*  
*would not, I dare not give as - sent, A - las! I know I should not,*

Z. *Don Giovanni.*  
*ma può burlar - mi an - cor, — ma può bur - lar - mi an - cor!* *Vie - ni, mio bel di -*  
*Too late I may re - pent, — Ah! too late I may re - pent!* *Come, dearest, let me*

*Tutti.*

Z. *let - to! Mi fa - pie - tà - Ma - set - to!* *Io can - gie - rò tuo -*  
*guide thee. Ma - set - to sure will chide me!* *Danger shall ne'er come*

*p*

*Tutti.*

Zerlina.



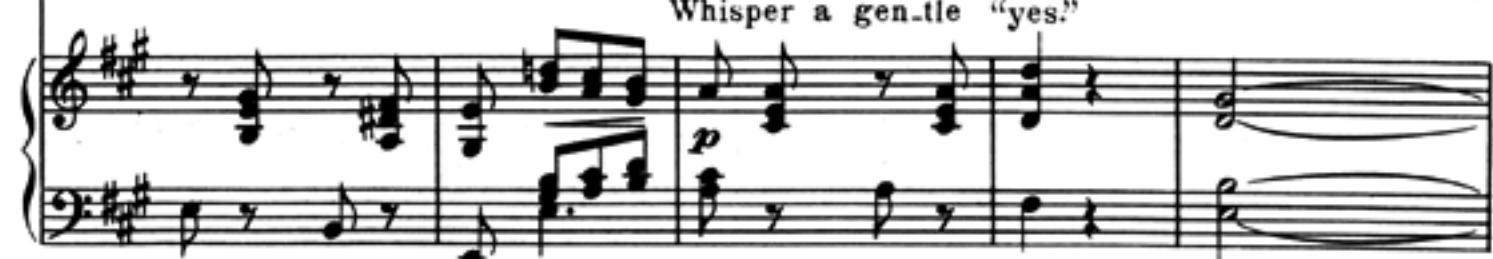
Tutti.



(Donna Elvira appears on the verandah of the main building, and watches what is going on.)



Don Giovanni.

Là mi di-rai di sì,  
Whisper a gentle "yes."par-tiam, ben mio, da qui.  
With joy my life thoult bless.

(disengaging)

cor. Mi fa pie - tà Ma - set - to; pre -  
 pent! Ma set - to sure will chide me. Ah,  
 (putting his arm around her.)  
 Vie - ni, mio bel di - let - to! io can-gie - rò tuo  
 Come, dearest, let me guide thee, Dan - ger shall ne'er come  
 herself, and escaping to other side.)

sto non son più for - te, non son più for - te, non son più for - te!  
 — that I could de - ny thee, oh that I could, that I could de - ny thee.

sor - te. An -  
 nigh thee. Oh  
 (throwing herself into his arms.) Allegro.

(insistently) An - diam! An - diam, an - diam, mio be - ne, a  
 I come! With thee, with thee, my treasure, This  
 diam! An - diam! An - diam, an - diam, mio be - ne, a  
 come, Oh come! With thee, with thee, my treasure, This  
 Allegro.

ri - sto - rar le pe - ne - dun' in - no - cen - te a - mor!  
 life is naught but pleasure, My heart is fond - ly thine!

ri - sto - rar le pe - ne - dun' in - no - cen - te a - mor!  
 life is naught but pleasure, My heart is fond - ly thine!

An-diam, an-diam, mio be-ne, — a ri-sto-rar le pe-ne dun'  
 With thee, with thee, my treasure, This life is naught but pleasure, — My  
 An-diam, an-diam, mio be-ne, a ri-sto-rar le pe-ne dun'  
 With thee, with thee, my treasure, This life is naught but pleasure, — My  
  
 (Donna Elvira descends the steps, and  
 in - no - cen - te a - mor!  
 heart is fond - ly thine!  
 in - no - cen - te a - mor! An - diam!  
 heart is fond - ly thine! Oh come!  
 pizz.  
 posts herself at centre, back.)  
 An - diam! An - diam!  
 I come! I'm thine!  
 An - Thourt  
 areo  
 An-diam, mio bene, an-diam, le pe-ne a ri - sto - rar dun'  
 My heart is fond - ly thine, my heart is fond - ly thine, my  
 diam! An-diam, mio bene, an-diam, le pe-ne a ri - sto - rar, dun'  
 mine! My heart is fond - ly thine, my heart is fond - ly thine, my