

142

T. wa - king? When will the light of dawn be breaking? *sotto voce*

Tenore I, II

VOICES (from within) Basso I, II

Soon, soon, stran-ger.

sotto voce

+Trbni.

145

T. Soon, soon, soon or not at all? Mys-ter - ious voi - ces,

Coro or not at all!

f Archi

148

T. an - swer me: Is Pa - mi - na still a - live? *sotto voce*

Coro Pa - mi - na, Pa - mi - na

sotto voce

fp

151

(joyful)

(He takes

T.

She lives, she lives! I thank you for those words.

Coro

is a - live!

154

up his flute.)

T.

Oh, could I find the joy - ful phra - ses, Al - migh - ty Ones, to sing your prai - ses, my

156

(pointing at his heart)

T.

song would rise to heav'n a - bove to tell you how my heart beats with love.

(He plays, and immediately animals of all kinds come out to hear him. He stops, and they retreat. Birds sing to his playing.)

Andante

Fl. solo 160

163

- de

PAMINA
(laughs.)

323

Pam. Ev' - ry man should have such bells,
P. Ev' - ry man should have such bells,
Mon. la - ra - la la la la - ra - la.
Coro la - ra - la la la la - ra - la.
P Archi coll' arco *mf*

329

Pam. all his cares would leave him! Charmed by mu - sic's ma - gic spells, none would seek to grieve him.
P. all his cares would leave him! Charmed by mu - sic's ma - gic spells, none would seek to grieve him.
+Cor. - Cor.
p *mf* *p*

335

Pam. Mu - sic plays and ha - tred ends, all would be the best of friends, all would
P. Mu - sic plays and ha - tred ends, all would be the best of friends,
+Fl. I
Cor. Fag. I

Pam. be the best, the best of friends. There would be an end to strife,

P. be the best, the best of friends. There would be an end to strife,

mf

Pam. tears would yield to laugh - ter; con-cord sweet would fill our life, joy would fol - low af - ter.

P. tears would yield to laugh - ter; con-cord sweet would fill our life, joy would fol - low af - ter.

+Cor. *p* *mf* *p*

351 Allegro maestoso

PAPAGENO

What's that? Why the shouting? I

Soprano All hail to Sa-ra-stro, let all men revere him!

Alto (from within) All hail to Sa-ra-stro, let all men revere him!

Tenore All hail to Sa-ra-stro, let all men revere him!

Basso All hail to Sa-ra-stro, let all men revere him!

Allegro maestoso

Cl. *f* Timp. *f* Archi *p*

356

PAMINA

My friend, all hope is lost, I fear. The trum-pets mean Sa-ra-stro's here.

trem-ble, I shi-ver.

360

wish I were a mouse, with-in my mouse-hole hi-ding, or else a snail a-sli-ding in-

363

PAMINA

The

-side my lit-tle house! My child, what sto-ry can we tell him?

367

truth,— the truth,— though it may de-stroy us.

+Ob.

Cl.

Timp.