RECIT. and DUET. (Sir Ethais and Sir Phyllon.)

Più pesante.

Allegro agitato.

By god and man.

Sir Ethais.

Sir Phyllon.

Piano.

who brought us here, and how?

Where in the name of witchcraft

(fiercely)

Why, who should answer that as well as thou?

(surprised)

are we now?

As I?
thou, Aye, devil's whelp, as thou! as thou!
colla voce

A Allegro vivace. (agitato)
This is some wizardry of thy design To save thy scone!

Thou scurvy dog, no sorcery of thine Shall serve even for the nonce!

semper staccato

Let all the hellhounds howl thy requiem, And when I've done with thee I'll
Sir E.

do with them!

Sir Phyllon.

Bah! I need no such devil-begetten stuff To

Sir E.

flog a knave! This trusty falchion

Sir P.

serves me well enough To make a coward crave! Though
demons swarm in myriads round about, or
here or there we'll fight our quarrel

a tempo
out!

a tempo
This is some wizardry of thy design To

Rah! I need

save thy sconce! Thou scurvy dog, no

no such devil-begotten stuff To flog a knave!

sorcery of thine Shall serve e'en for the nonce!

This trusty fai-chion serves me well enough To make a
Let all the hellhounds howl thy requiem,
Or here, or there
coward crave! a coward crave! Or here, or there Or

Or here, or there We'll fight our quarrel out!
here, or there We'll fight We'll fight our quarrel

We'll fight our quarrel out! We'll fight! We'll fight! Or
out! We'll fight our quarrel out! We'll fight! Or
here, or there We'll fight!

We'll fight our quarrel out!

Segue.