SCENA. (Lutin and Chorus.)

Allegro vivace. (agitato.)

(Enter MORTAL LUTIN over the edge of the cloud.)

LUTIN. (bewildered.)

Help! help! help! What ev er has be come of me? Help! help! help! Where...
ever am I now? Help! help! help! Who's made a tee-to-tum of me? When

came I here, why came I here, whence came I here, and how?

Whatever has become of me?

ever am I now? Who's made a tee-to-tum of me? When

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came I here, why came I here, whence came I here, and how?

rising with velocity This swift impetuousity Ex.

cites my curiosity.

But
stay. I'm coming to-

But stay, I'm coming to-

But

stay, I'm coming to-

I've

I've gained my senses!

died a death deplorable, For ever unrestorable, And

left my wife adorable To weep, and pay my fu-

To
LUT.

weep, and pay my fu-

To weep, and pay my fu-

ne-ral ex-

LUT.

-penses!

Help! help! help! Whatever has become of me?

LUT.

Where- ev- er am I now?

Who's

LUT.

made a tee-

totum of me? When came I here, why came I here, whence
(The fairies have entered. They examine Lutin curiously and with much amusement.)

F Allegro Mosso Allegretto.

G Allegretto Grazioso.

H Zayda.

A freak of Nature—not of Art! 'Tis Lutin, without wing!
His likeness, his likeness to his counterpart

Is most astonishing! is most astonishing!

How beautifully formed is he-

How delicately quaint!
I wonder, I wonder, I wonder will he prove to be a sinner or a saint?

We wonder, We wonder, We
...wonder will be prove to be a sinner or a saint?

We

lay no stress on blameless, but still we wait to speculate on

mf animale

this—will be—Turn out to be a

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sin - ner or a saint?

he Turn out to be A sin - ner or a saint?

Ah!

accel.
Though I'm no Mussulman, it's true, Yet by some strange de-

a tempo con anima

-vise My soul has found its way into Mahomet's Paradise! If

this is all I have to pay For my care.eer perverse, It might have been, I'm

bound to say, Considerably worse! Considering I've
had my fling 'Tis very well; For, truth to tell, From what I glean, It might have been Con-

sid. er. a. bly worse!

ZAYDA.

Cons.ider.ing He's had his fling, It might have been Con-

LOCHRINE.

Cons.ider.ing He's had his fling, It might have been Con-

a tempo

rall.

sid. er. a. bly worse! Con-sid-er- a. bly worse!

LOC.

rall.

sid. er. a. bly worse! Con-sid-er- a. bly worse!
If this is all I have to pay For my career per-
verse, It might have been, I'm bound to say, Considerably

We lay no stress On blameless.

We lay no stress On blameless.


verse, But still we wait to specu-

verse, But still we wait to specu-


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worse!

LUT.

They wonder!

CHO.

We wonder, will I prove to be a sinner or a

They wonder, will he prove to be a sinner or a

We wonder, will he prove to be a sinner or a
They

A sinner or a saint?

A sinner or a saint?

We wonder, We wonder, A sinner or a saint? We wonder! they wonder!

Ah!

Ah!

A sinner or a saint?
A sinner, or a saint?

A sinner, or a saint?

A sinner, or a saint?

accel.

e cresc. al s' fine.

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