9. Fair maid, take pity
Teresa, Ultrice, Alfredo and Elvino

Allegro moderato

Alfredo

Fair maid, take pity on my state! Look down with eyes compassionate on my condition lonely; Nor think me too impertinent, if I implore you to re-

Piano

To Teresa)
Alfredo

lent, And my sweet Duchess represent On this occasion

Piano

Teresa

I thank you sir; but it would be Presumptuous, in-deed. in me To personate a Duchess. But

Alfredo

on-ly!

Piano

Teresa

I know one who'd have the face To jump at mimicking her

Piano
Teresa & Piano

Grace; No compliment seems out of place Her vanity...

Ulrike & Piano

D'you mean me, miss?

Allegro

Teresa

Try it, do, miss– There's a love!

Ulrike

You're too free, miss.

Allegro

Try it, do, miss– There's a love!
That's explicit. Take your ground!

You shall see, miss.

Andante

Though your

spite all bounds, sur passes, Pay attention, I be
Ultrice

seech you. Manners of the upper classes I shall

Man -

ners

Piano

shall


be most pleased to teach you.

Thank you, dear - pray, take your


sta - tion - Mal - lice soon will spread the rumour. It will

Teem - ing with uncon - scious


Teresa: hu - mour! Watch her As she takes her sta - tion, Ma - lice

Ultrace: Watch me as she takes her sta - tion, Ma - lice

Alfredo: Watch her as she takes her sta - tion, Ma - lice

Elvino: Watch her as she takes her sta - tion, Ma - lice

Piano: Soon will spread the ru - mour. It will be a per - son -

Teresa: soon will spread the ru - mour. It will be a per - son -

Ultrace: soon will spread the ru - mour. It will be a per - son -

Alfredo: soon will spread the ru - mour. It will be a per - son -

Elvino: soon will spread the ru - mour. It will be a per - son -

Piano: Ru - mour! Watch her As she takes her sta - tion, Ma - lice

95

98

75
Teresa

Ultrice

Alfredo

Elvino

Piano

Cadenza ad lib (Clarinet)
Look at me, And you will see
How ladies grand
Present their hand;
It's
copied from the highest
ladies in the land!
I always thought
A lady ought
To walk with grace
And not grimece;
But that, it's very
Tempo minuetto
Teresa

Ultrice

Piano

Teresa

Ultrice

Piano

Ultrice

Piano

Ultrice

Piano

Teresa

Ultrice

cuss.

Teresa

Ultrice

Piano

Piano

Piano

120
evident,
is not the case.

Then as they walk, They bland-ly talk, And

125
look at us With eye-glass, thus-- And what they'll have for dinner, they, per-haps, dis-

130
It would ap-pear They flout and fleer, Stick up their nose, Turn

78
Then

as she takes her place upon the throne that is prepared, The people bow them to the ground, and ev'ry head is bared, They keep their proper places as she looks them thro' and thro'—
I suppose they try to keep their countenances too? If that is what is called etiquette, it's very plain. The ways of high society I never shall attain; It seems you must be ill-bred, and as awkward as can be, Which is A, B, C to you, my love, but
To me, it seems that what is called Court etiquette, it's very difficult to me. If that is what is called Court etiquette, it's very plain. The ways of high society I never shall attain; It seems must be ill-bred, and as ways of high society you never shall attain; It seems you are as ill-bred, and as ways of high society I never shall attain; It seems must be ill-bred, and as ways of high society you never shall attain; It seems you are as ill-bred, and as
Tempo di minuetto

(Exit Elvino, bowing before Alfredo and Ultrice, Teresa following and mimicking Ultrice's walk and gestures)