11. Those days of old
Trio
Nita, Bartolo and Pietro

Andante

Those days of old How mad were we To

And

ban-ish!

Thy move was told, Que-ri-do mi, in Spa-nish— And

And

ti-mid I, A-flush with shame E-ly-sian, Could on-ly sigh, Dieu commë je t'aime Pa-
Could only sigh, Dieu, comme t'aime! (Parisian)

No matter, e'en Hadst thou been coined a

Merman, Thou would'st have been Mein lieber Freund—(That's German!) Thy
During this Bartolo has gradually yielded to Nita's blandishments, and at the end expresses, in gesture, his acquiescence with her wishes.
Allegro vivace (dancing)

Piet

low that the plan I devise Is new and sufficiently clever; To

Piano

With

Nita

a—ny—thing clever or wise, I never should credit you never! To

Bart

a—ny—thing clever or wise, I never should credit you never! To

Piano

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Nita: *tests joy and surprise,* *Observe our united endeavour.*

Bart: *tests joy and surprise,* *Observe our united endeavour.*

Piano: *tests joy and surprise,* *Observe our united endeavour.*

Piano: *(stops suddenly)*

Nita: *But what a catastrophe!*

Piano: *(stops suddenly)*

Nita: *Stop! I see of objections a crop! Suppose, by some horrible*

Piano: *ad lib.*
Nita: fluke, I should chance to be bought by the Duke!

Bart: (resuming his dance) a tempo

Piet: (dancing) Be easy— I'll certainly see You'll never get into his clutches!

Piano: (all dancing) But don't be alarmed about me— I should like to be bought by the Duchess! But don't be alarmed about
Nita: He would like to be bought by the Duchess! Tho'
Bart: He should like to be bought by the Duchess! Tho'
Piet: He would like to be bought by the Duchess! Tho'

Piano: He–

Nita: pride he ab–hor He's a "Jen–ny say quor" that is sure to ap–peal to a
Bart: pride I ab–hor I've a "Jen–ny say quor" that is sure to ap–peal to a
Piet: pride he ab–hor He's a "Jen–ny say quor" that is sure to ap–peal to a

Piano: Duch–ess!

Nita: Duch–ess!
Bart: Duch–ess!
Piet: Duch–ess!