12a. Oh luck unequalled

Recitative
Teresa and Ultrice

Allegro (Enter Ultrice with label from Pietros' pocketbook.)

Ultrice

Piano

5

Ultrice

Piano

8

Ultrice

Piano

11

Ultrice

Piano

Oh luck unequal'd that I

hap'pen'd here to be! This charm makes all man-kind what they appear to be!

play Al-fre-do's wife--of course in jest we are--Best say that when as Duke and Duch-ess
dress'd we are, We drink the doc- tor'd wine--what is the end to be? We
both become at once what we pretend to be!
This label makes metamorphosis a

gain—I rather think the conjuror won't see this again! But soft— I am obedient.

Andante grazioso (coming down) (bowing)
Here is her Grace! Your most obedient! How is her Grace's serv'd!
health this morn-ing?

Keep in your place Or some ex-pe-dient Shall be de-vised to

check your scorn-ing! Bid you good day, miss! Out of my way, miss! When

duch-ess or-der you, al-ways o-bey, miss! Allegro come primo

here? If that is her o-pin-ion She lit-tle knows the pow’r of my do-min-ion!