

Correct Copy
Taken from the Original score of the Composer

The first four lines

OR

WHAT IS THE SPELL,

Duet

As Sung by

MRS SEGUIN & MR FRAZER

In The Opera of

The Bohemian Girl

Written by

ALFRED BUNN ESQ^R

Composed by

M. W. BALLET.

38. Nott.

New York Fifth & Hall / Franklin Sq. & 239 Broadway.

WHAT IS THE SPELL.

(ARLINE.)

VOICE. *ALLEGRO NON TROPPO.* Speak tell me

PIANO *sp* *sp*

FORTE.

ease my tor_tur'd heart, Speak and that

se_cret evil or good evil or good im____part.

Cres. *Cres.* *f*

(THADDEUS)

3

I will tell thee,

Decres. *pp*

I will tell thee all----- tho' I lose thee I lose thee for e-----

Cres.

(ARLINE)

ver, Speak, tell me----- ease my tor-tur'd

p *Cres.*

(THADDEUS.)

heart I will tell thee all tho' I lose tho' I lose thee for e-----ver.

Cres.

(A R L I N E) With great feeling.

What is the spell hath yet ef-fac'd The first fond lines that

MODERATO.
pp Staccato.

love hath trac'd, And af-ter years have but imprest More deep in love's confi-ding

Rallent.
Col Canto.

breast What is the spell hath yet ef-fac'd The first fond lines that

Tempo.

love hath trac'd And af-ter years have but imprest More deep in love's confi-ding

Cres. Rallent. *A tempo.* *Rallent.*
Col canto. *A tempo.*

Meno mosso.

breast, more deep in love's con-fi-ding breast more deep in

Colla parte.

(THADDEUS.)

love's con-fi-ding breast. And yet few spells have e'er ef-fac'd The

pp Staccato.

first fond lines that love hath trac'd, And af-ter years have but im-prest More

deep in love's con-fi-ding breast. And yet few spells have

Col canto.

Rallent. *A Tempo.*

e'er ef-fac'd The first fond lines that love hath trac'd And af-ter years have

Col canto. *A Tempo.*

Meno mosso.

but imprest More deep in love's confiding breast more deep in love's con-fi-ding

Meno mosso.

(ARLINE.)

breast more deep in love's con-fi-ding breast. Speak,

pp *Piu mosso*

(THADDEUS.)

ease my tor-tur'd heart. I'll tell thee

Cres.

Speak, Speak,

all tho' I lose thee for e-----ver

f *ff*

Speak, Ah---

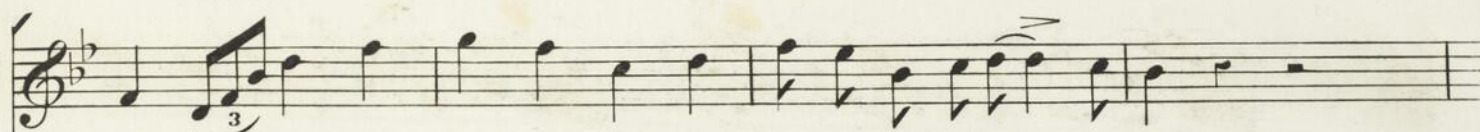
I will tell thee all, Ah---

Tempo 1^{mo} *ff* *pp* *Staccato.*

Dolce. 3

What is the spell hath yet ef-fac'd The first fond lines that love hath trac'd And

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af-ter years have but im-prest More deep in love's confi-ding breast.



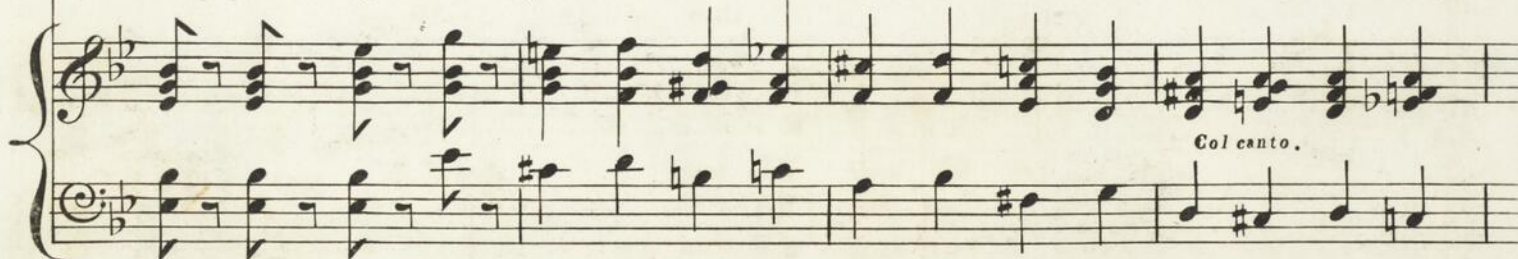
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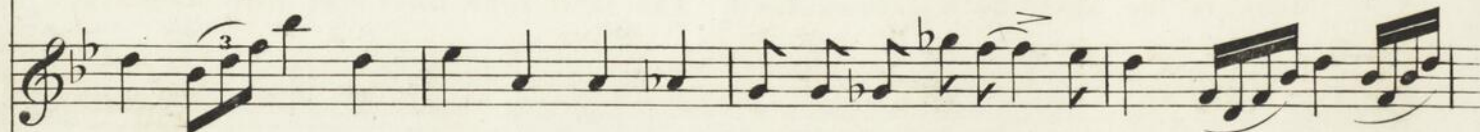
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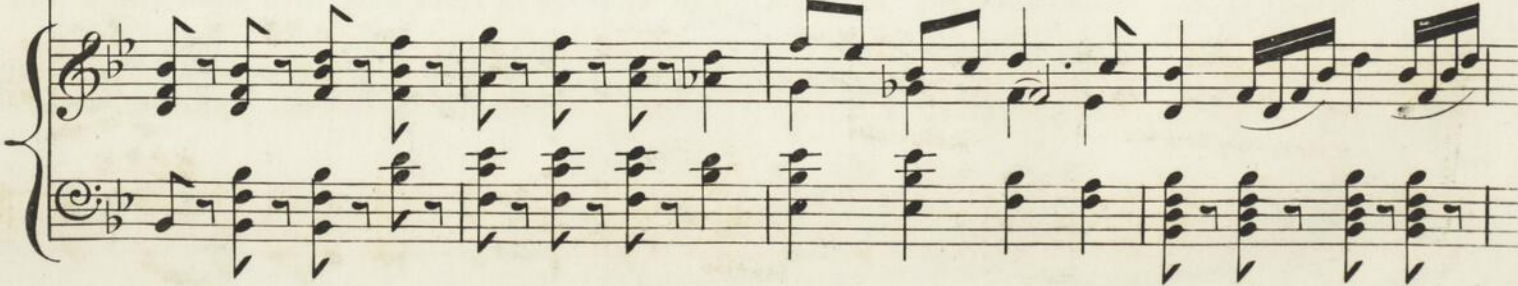
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af-ter years have but im-prest More deep in love's confi-ding breast More deep in



af-ter years have but im-prest More deep in love's confi-ding breast More deep in



Piu mosso.

love's con-fi-ding breast, more deep in love's con-fi-ding breast, more deep in love's

love's con-fi-ding breast, more deep in love's con-fi-ding breast, more deep in love's

--- confiding breast more deep in love's con-fiding breast--- con-fi-----ding

--- confiding breast more deep in love's con-fiding breast--- con-fi-----ding

breast, more deep in love's confiding breast more deep in love's confiding breast--- con-

breast, more deep in love's confiding breast more deep in love's confiding breast--- con-

fi-ding breast more deep in love's con-fiding breast in love's con-fiding breast in love's con-fiding breast. love's confiding breast.

fi-ding breast more deep in love's con-fiding breast in love's con-fiding breast in love's con-fiding breast. love's confiding breast.

love's confiding breast.

love's confiding breast.

ff