

no 30 264

ON YONDER ROCK RECLINING,

A
BALLAD.

FROM THE OPERA OF FRA DIAVOLO,

COMPOSED BY AUBER.

Entered at

THE MUSICAL TREASURY.

Stat. Hall.

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The following Pieces from Fra Diavolo are also Published in "Davidson's Musical Treasury."

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ALLEGRETTO.

ZERLINA.

1. On yon - der rock re - cli - ning, That fierce and swar - thy form behold! Fast his hands his
2. Although, his foes way - lay - ing, He fights with rage and hate combin'd, Tow'rds the gen - tle

car - bine hold; 'Tis his best friend 'of old. This way his steps in - cli - - ning, His
 fair, they find, He's e - ver mild and kind. The maid too heed - less stray - - ing, (For

scar - let plume waves o'er his brow, And his vel - vet cloak hangs low, Play - ing in grace - ful
 one, we Pie - tro's daugh - ter know), Home re - turns full sad and slow; What can have made her

flow. Trem - - - - - ble!— E'en while the storm is beat - - ing, A -
 so? Trem - - - - - ble!— Each one the maid - en meet - - ing, Is

far hear e - cho re - peat - ing— Diavolo! Diavolo! Diavolo! Trem - - - - -
 sure to be re - peat - ing— Diavolo! Diavolo! Diavolo! Trem - - - - -

ble! - - - E'en while the storm is beat - - - ing, A - far hear e - cho re - peat - ing—
 ble! - - - Each one the maid - en meet - - - ing, Is sure to be re - peat - ing—

p Dia - vo - lo! Dia - vo - lo! Dia - vo - lo! *p* Diavolo!

Diavolo! *ff* Diavolo! *pp*

FRA DIAVOLO.

3. While thus his deeds ac - cu - sing, Let jus - tice, too, at least be shown,— All that's lost here

let us own, May'nt be his prize a - lone. Full oft his name a - bu - - sing, Per-

chance some young and rus - tic beau, Whilst his hopes with con - quest glow, At beauty's shrine bows

low. *f* Trem - - - - - ble!— Each sigh - ing lo - ver dread, For of

him more tru - ly may be said— *p* Diavolo! Diavolo! Diavolo! *f* Trem - - - - -

ble! - - - Each sigh - ing lo - ver dread, For of him more tru - ly may be said—

p Dia - vo - lo! Dia - vo - lo! Dia - vo - lo! *p* Diavolo!

ff Diavolo! *ff* Diavolo!