№ 3. "Ah! chi mi dice mai."

Trio.

Donna Elvira (in a travelling-dress); Don Giovanni, and Leporello.

Allegro.

Ah! chi mi dice mai, quel barbaro dove? che
Where shall I find a token to guide my steps to thee? My

per mio scoramento, che mi manco di
heart is nearly broken, the world is dark to
(D. Giovanni and Leporello reappear)

Ah! se ri tro vo l'empio,
Ah! if he stood be fore me,

Leporello busies himself with Don Giovanni's attire, helps him draw on

e a me non torna ncor,
Fierce ly his vows I'd spurn,
The

his gloves, etc.)

far ne o ren do seem pio,
love that once he bore me,
Can

vo' cav ar il cor, gli vo' cav ar il
never more return, can never more re -
Ah! chi mi dice oth-ers you'll ca-l-o-le her.

Where shall I find a

(Leporello steals about Donna Elvira to catch sight of her face; unsuccessful, he informs his

master pantomimically of his failure)

ma-i, quel bar-ba-ro dov'è? ma-i, che mi man-cò di fé?
broken, the world is dark to me, all.

che per mio scor-no a-
token to guide my steps to thee?
My heart is near-ly

cresc.

Ah, se ri-tro-vo l'em-pio,
Ah, if he stood be-fore me,
Gli vo' cavar il cor, gli vo' cavar
His love can ne'er return, his love can ne'er

cento.
jole her.

Don Giovanni clears his throat several times, to attract

Donna Elvira's notice; she does not hear him, but grows more and more excited. Finally his patience

vo' cavar il cor, cavar il
love can ne'er return, can ne'er return

gives way, and he steps up boldly, but politely, Don Giovanni.

(cor! Si-gno-ri-na!
(Signorina! Fair Se-nó-ra!
Si-gno-ri-ná! That
fair Señó-ra! That

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