

Recit.

Zerlina (to Leporello)

Z.
Dun-que quel-lo sei tu, che il mio Ma-set-to po-co fà cru-del-men-te mal-trat-
It was you, then who with your cru-el blows, this ve-ry night, near-ly kill'd my poor Ma-

Donna Elvira (to Leporello)

Z.
E.
ta-sti! Dun-que tu m'in-gan-na-sti, o scel-le-ra-to, spac-
set-to! It was you, heart-less ri-bald, who be-guild me, who

Don Octavio (to Leporello)

E.
O.
cian-do-ti con me da Don Gio-van-ni! Dun-que tu in que-sti pan-ni
led me forth as though 'twere Don Gio-van-ni! Why dost thou wear those gar-ments?

Donna Elvira.

O.
E.
ve-ni-sti qui per qual-che tra-di-men-to! A me toc-ca pu-
thou must be here for some un-law-ful pur-pose! 'Tis I who will chas-

Zerlina.

Don Octavio.

Masetto.

E.
Z.
O.
M.
nir-lo. An-zia me. No, no, a me. Ac-cop-pa-te-lo me-co tut-ti tre.
tise him, So will I. No, no, 'tis I. How this vi-per to crush, we all will try.

Allegro assai. N° 20. "Ah, pietà! Signori miei!,"

Leporello.

Aria.

L.
Ah, pie-tà! Si-gno-ri miei! ah pie-tà, pie-tà, pie-
Ah, be-not so hard on me, give me leave, good friends, to

L.
tà, pie-tà di me, pie-tà Dò ra-gio-ne a voi, a
speak, oh give me leave to speak! Wrongs like yours sure-ly had un-