

Hide me from day's garish eye.

RECITATIVE AND AIR.

L'ALLEGRO ED IL PENSIEROSO.

VOICE.

Me, when the sun be-gins to fling His flar - ing beams, me, god - dess, bring

Viol.

PIANO-FORTE.

p

To arch - ed walls of twi - light groves, And sha - dows brown that Sil - van

loves; There, in close cov - ert by some brook, Where no pro - fa - ner eye may look.

attacca.

Largo, e pianissimo. (♩ = 72.)

Hide me... from day's ga - rish eye, While the

pp

Viola