

*dolcissimo a mezza voce.*

Pa-ri-gi-o ca-ra, noi la-sce-re-mo, la-vi-ta u-ni-ti tra-scor-re-  
Far from the bu-sy throng I will guide thee, Naught from this hour from thee shall di-

*stacc. sempre*

re-mo, de' cor-si af-fan-ni compen-sa-vra-i, la-tua sa-  
vide me, Past days of sor-row no more re-mem-ber, Thy health re-

lu-te ri-fio-ri-ra. So-spi-ro e lu-ce tu-mi sa-ra-i,  
turn-ing, new-ly shall dawn. Life home and trea-sure are with thee on-ly,

*f* *pp* *Violetta. dolce a mezza voce*  
tut-to il fu-tu-ro ne arri-de-ra. Pa-ri-gi-o ca-ro, noi la-sce-  
Radiant the morrow beckons us on. Far from the bu-sy throng thou wilt

re-mo, la-vi-ta u-ni-ti tra-scor-re-re-mo, de' cor-si af-  
guide me, Naught from this hour from thee shall di-vide me, Past days of

*Alfred.*

*Si,*  
*Yes,*

fan - ni compen-soa-vra - i, la\_mia sa - lu - te ri - fio - ri -  
 sor - row no more re - mem - ber'd, My health re - turn - ing, new - ly shall

*f*  
 ra. So - spi - roe lu - ce tu\_mil sa - ra - i, tut-to il fu - tu - ro  
 dawn. Life, home and trea - sure are with thee on - ly, radiant the morrow  
 Alfred.  
 So - spir, lu - ce sa - rai.  
 With thee on - ly, with thee.

*pp*  
 near-ri-de - ra.  
 beck-ons us *an*

*Ob. co*  
*pp*  
*Str. arco*