Act II
(The Gipsy)

No. 7. "Vedi! le fosche notturne spoglie."

Chorus of Gipsies.

Scene. A ruined habitation at the foot of a mountain in Biscay; within, thro' a wide opening, a fire is seen; day is dawning. Azucena is seated by the fire, Manrico is lying on a low couch at her side, wrapped in his mantle, his helmet at his feet, a sword in his hand, on which he is gazing intently. The Gipsy band is scattered about the stage.
TENOR.

See how the darkness of night dissolves away when the sunlight from heav'n descends.

BASS.

See how the darkness of night dissolves away when the sunlight from heav'n

descends.

Strings alone

As when a widow to put off her weeds resolves When her

Wind Tri., etc.

As when a widow to put off her weeds resolves When her

pianissimo

sorrowful mourning

pianissimo

sorrowful mourning
Chi del gita-no i gior-ni ab-bel-la? La zin-ga-rel-
la? Who cheers the days of the roving Gip-sy? 'Tis the gi-ta-

La zin-ga-rel-

Tutti forzé

They rest awhile from their work, and address the women

Le-nà e cor-ragio il cor-po e la-ni-ma tragg'dal tankard, 'tis wine a-lone that makes my courage rise, let us be

Le-nà e cor-ragio il cor-po e la-ni-ma tragg'dal tankard, 'tis wine a-lone that makes my courage rise, let us be
(The women pour them wine in rustic cups)

Oh guarda, guar-da! del sole un
Look how the sun rises higher and
Oh guarda, guar-da! del sole un
Look how the sun rises higher and
Oh guarda, guar-da! del sole un
Look how the sun rises higher and
The Men.

Al-'po-pra! Al-'po-pra!
Come, lads, be-stir ye!

Chi del gita-no i gior-ni ab-bel-la?
Who cheers the days of the rov-ing Gip-sy?