DOMANI! DOMANI, OH ME FELICE.

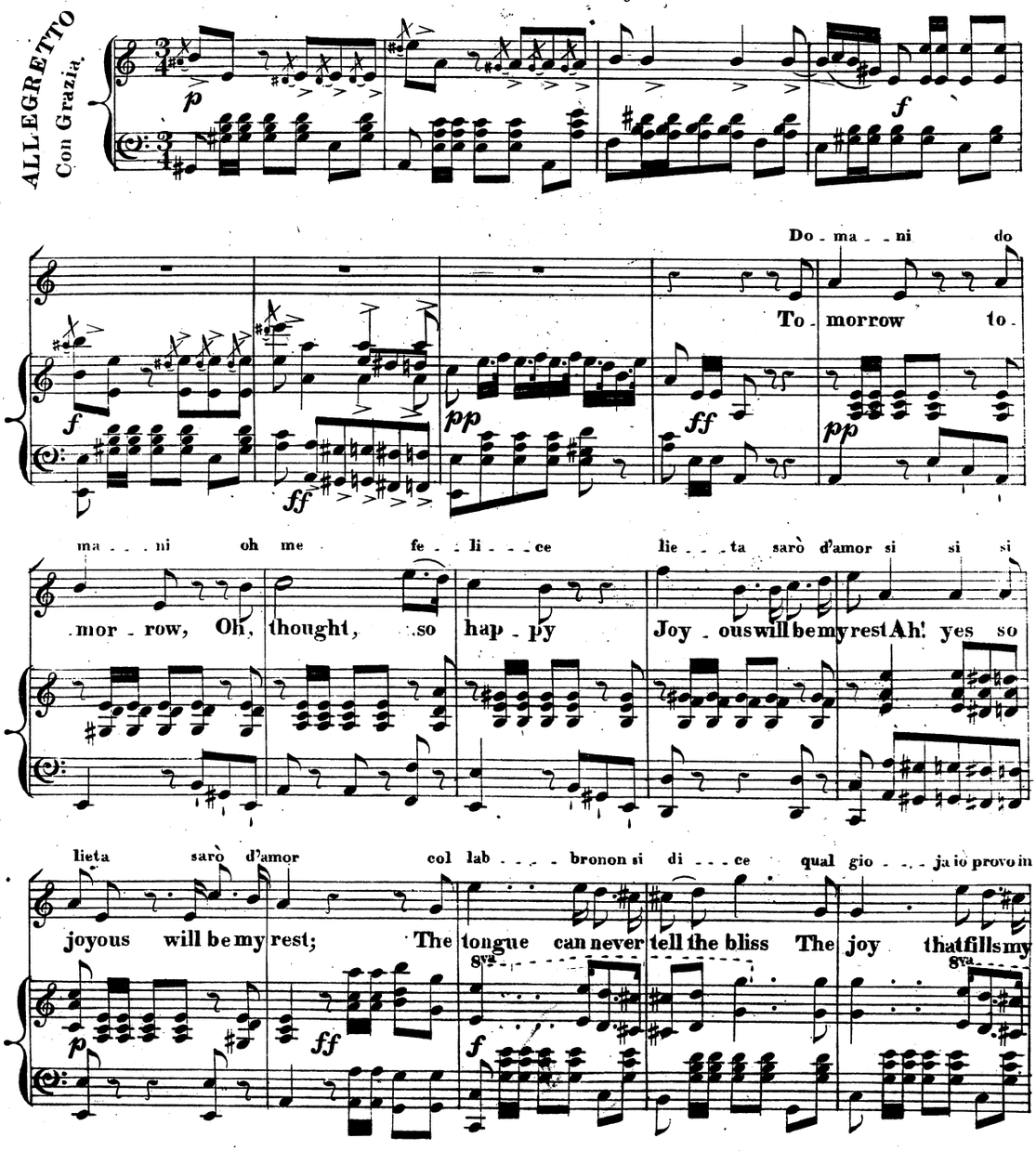
(Ah sure he'll never deceive me)

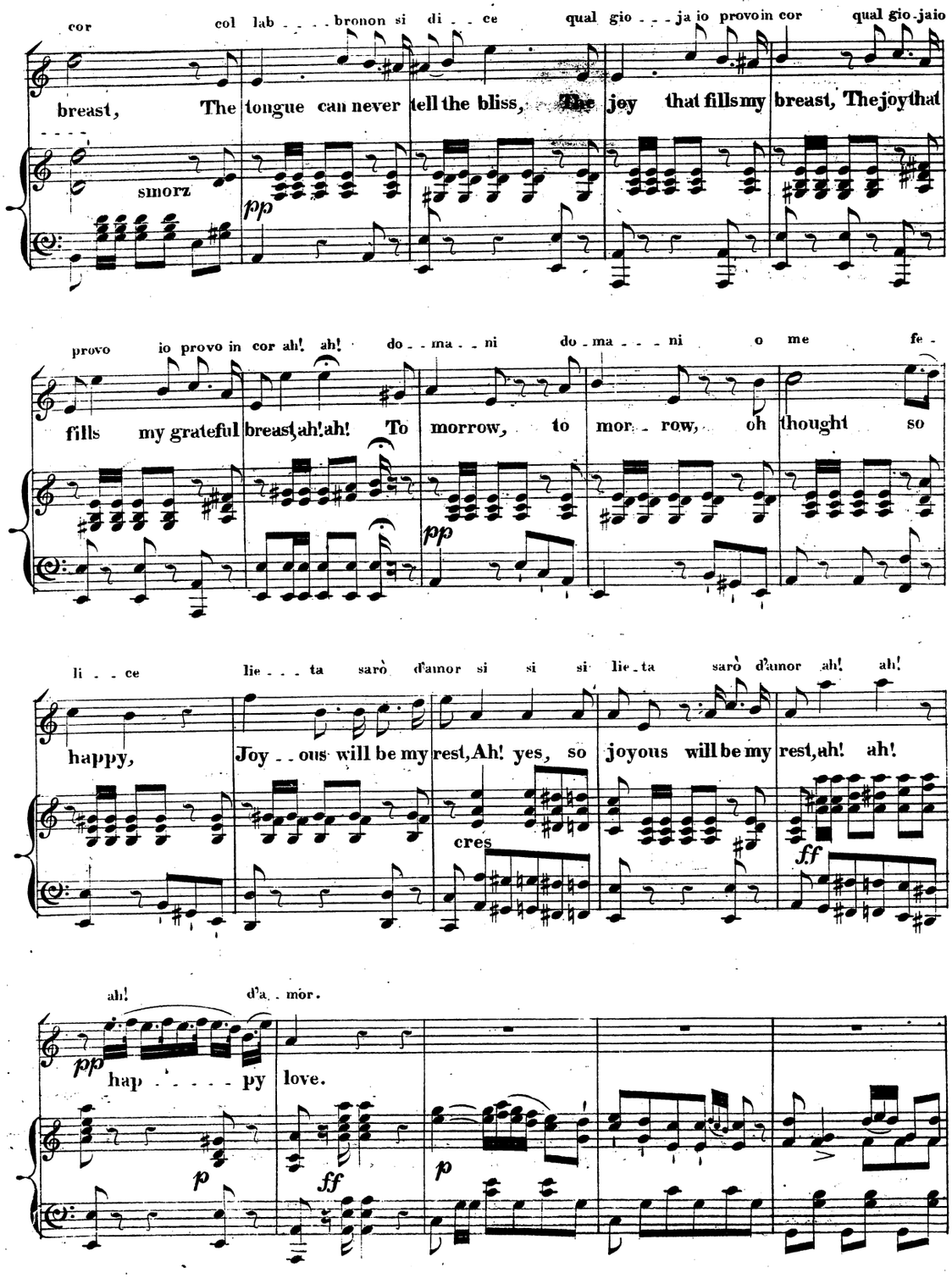
OPERA DELLE OSTERIA. MAESTRO LILLO.

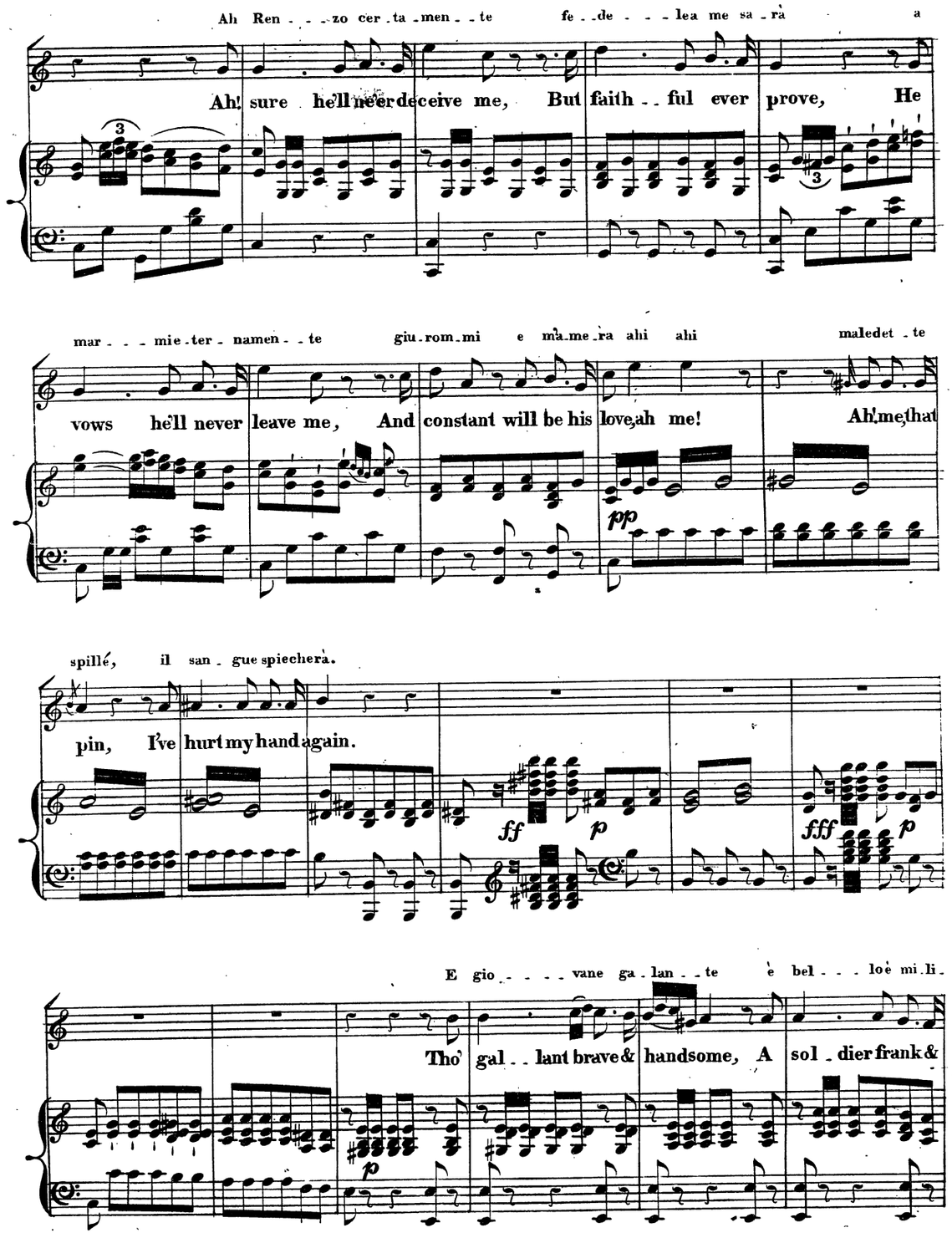
Sung by

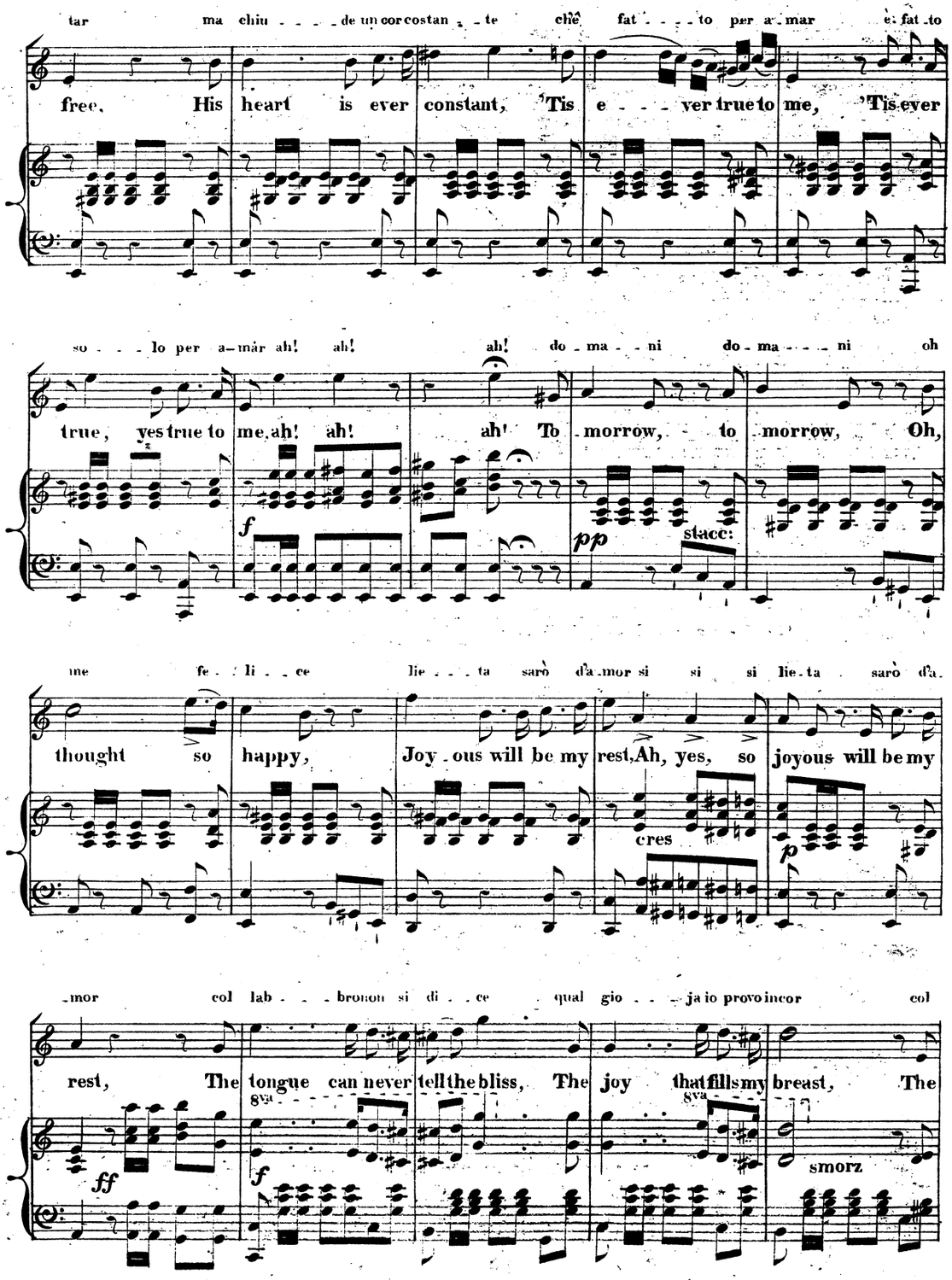
MADAME PICO.

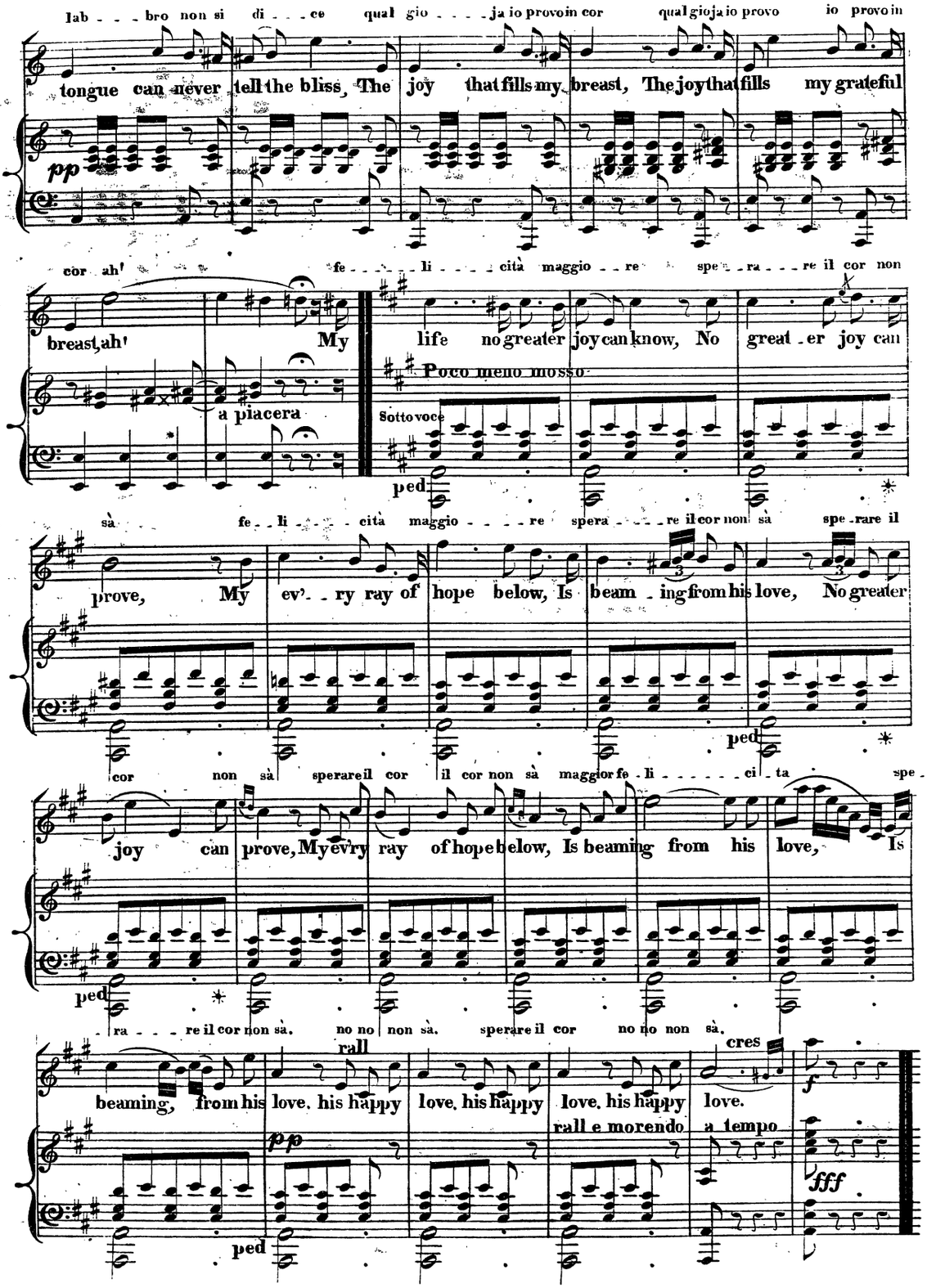
ATWILL., 201 Broadway.




cor col lab - - - - bronon si di - - ce qual gio - - - ja io provo in cor qual gio ja io
breast, The tongue can never tell the bliss, The joy that fills my breast, The joy that
smorz
pp
provo io provo in cor ah! ah! do - - ma - - ni do - ma - - - ni o me fe -
fills my grateful breast, ah! ah! To morrow, to mor - row, oh thought so
pp
li - - ce lie - - - ta sarò d'amor si si si lie - ta sarò d'amor ah! ah!
happy, Joy - - ous will be my rest, Ah! yes, so joyous will be my rest, ah! ah!
cres
ff
ah! d'a - mor.
pp
hap - - - - - py love.
p
ff
p


Ah Ren - - - zo cer - ta - men - - te fe - - de - - - lea me sa - rà a
Ah! sure he'll ne'er deceive me, But faith - - ful ever prove, He
mar - - - mie - ter - namen - - te giu - rom - mi e ma - me - ra ahi ahi maledet - te
vows he'll never leave me, And constant will be his love, ah me! Ah, me, that
pp
spillé, il san - gue spiechera.
pin, I've hurt my hand again.
ff p fff p
E gio - - - - vane ga - lan - - te è bel - - - loè mi - li -
Tho' gal - - lant brave & handsome, A sol - dier frank &
p


tar ma chiu - - - de un cor costan - te chè fat - - - to per a - mar e fat to
free. His heart is ever constant, 'Tis e - - - ver true to me, 'Tis ever
so - - - lo per a - mar ah! ah! ah! do - ma - - ni do - ma - - - ni oh
true, yes true to me, ah! ah! ah! To - morrow, to - morrow, Oh,
f
pp
stacc:
me fe - li - ce lie - - - ta sarò d'a - mor si si si lie - ta sarò d'a -
thought so happy, Joy - ous will be my rest, Ah, yes, so joyous will be my
cres
p
- mor col lab - - - bronon si di - ce qual gio - - - ja io provo in cor col
rest, The tongue can never tell the bliss, The joy that fills my breast, The
8va
8va
ff
f
smorz


lab - - - bro non si di - - - ce qual gio - - - - ja io provo in cor qual gioja io provo io provo in
tongue can never tell the bliss, The joy that fills my breast, The joy that fills my grateful
pp
cor ah! fe - - - - li - - - - cità maggio - - re spe - - ra - - - re il cor non
breast, ah! My
a piacera
life no greater joy can know, No great - er joy can
Poco meno mosso
Sotto voce
ped
sà fe - - li - - - - cità maggio - - - - re spera - - - - re il cor non sà spe - rare il
prove, My ev' - - ry ray of hope below, Is beam - ing from his love, No greater
ped
cor non sà sperare il cor il cor non sà maggior fe - li - - - - - ci - ta spe -
joy can prove, My ev'ry ray of hope below, Is beaming from his love, Is
ped
- ra - - - re il cor non sà. no no non sà. sperare il cor no no non sà.
rall
cres
beaming, from his love, his happy love, his happy love, his happy love.
rall e morendo
a tempo
pp
f
fff
ped