

Andantino.
DON JOSÉ. *con amore.*

Here is the flower treasured well. Its odour cheered my pri-son

Andantino. (♩ = 69)

pp

D.
J. cell, Tho' wither'd, dead, the cherished flower its perfume

D.
J. kept. Its magic power next my heart it fond - ly re-

D.
J. - posed and how oft with eye - lids half closed I

D.
J.
drank its per - - fume with de - light and saw your smile illumine the

F

D.
J.
night. Some times I cursed the hour I met you and

Animez. mais très peu. *cre* - - *scen* -

Animez. mais très peu.

dim. *pp*

D.
J.
- - do a Tempo *p*
tried all in vain to for - get you: Some - times I asked - in senseless

a Tempo *dim.*

D.
J.
wrath, - Why did fate bring her in my path? Then

pp

dim.

D. *cre*
 J. my curse re - call - - ing with shame, ——— fondly, ten - der - ly breathed thy

D. *scen do strin mol gen*
 J. name ——— and felt 't would be a rich re - ward, a rich re -

D. *to do I^o Tempo. f rit.*
 J. - ward for all my pain, to be - hold, Car - men, once once a -

G *a Tempo.*
 D. *p*
 J. - gain! For - could I see thee stand be - fore ——— me, thy bright eyes

D. *p* rain - ing smiles on me, soon would ex - ta - tic bliss steal o'er me. *dim.*

J. *pp* *rall.* O my Car - men, my life and soul be giv'n to thee! **H** *Tempo.*

- to *colla voce* *pp*

sempre pp Car - men, I love thee!

pp *ppp*

CARMEN. *ppp* *recit.* No! you do not love

colla voce