

Azuc.—And return to our prairies green where we could ramble around
on shagganappis, and ride in two wheel carts.

Man.—Sing to me, mother, again of that prairie home of ours.

DUET.—AZUCENA and MANRICO.

AIR.—“*Ai Nostri Monte.*”*Azucena (sings).—*

Back to our prairies our steps retracing,
There, peace and quiet once more embracing;
Songs thou wilt sing me, with organ grinding,
Sweet dreams shall visit our sleep as of yore.

Man. (sings).—

Repose, oh, mother, silently bending,
O'er thee my spirit heav'nward shall soar.

Azuc.—

Love'd songs thou'lt sing me, thy organ aid lending;
(Sweet dreams shall visit our sleep as of yore.

Man.—

(My soul with devotion heav'nward shall soar.

Azuc.—

Love'd songs thou'lt sing me thy organ aid lending,

(Azucena.)

Sweet dreams shall visit
Our sleep as of yore;
Sweet dreams of yore,
Sweet dreams of yore,
Sweet dreams of yore,
Sweet dreams of yore,
Sweet dreams of yore,
Sweet dreams of yore.

(Falls asleep.)

(Manrico.)

My soul with devotion,
Heav'nward shall soar.
Repose thee,
Oh! mother,
Repose thee,
Oh! mother,
My weary soul,
Heav'nward shall soar.

[Enter LEONORA.]

*Man. (starting up).—*Leonora here! How is this?

*Leo. (pointing to door).—*Go, Manrico, your life is safe. Go, dearest, quick;
they have need of your services at the poll. I will soothe the last
hours of your mother.

Man.—But tell me, how came this pardon?

Leo.—Go! The Count has promised me that you shall live.

*Man. (stretching out his arms).—*Then come dearest, Leonora; come, mother,
come. We will return together to our prairie home, where far re-
moved from the scenes of past sorrows, we will pass innocent
days together surrounded with the beauties of nature, and the love
of each other. Our aim in life to bear no malice, but a kindly for-
giveness to all.

Leo.—Nay, dearest, nay, I cannot go. Azucena and I will have to stay.

Man.—You cannot go? Then you have purchased my safety at the cost
of your love. You have bartered your affection for what you
thought I valued.

Leo.—Do not speak to me in tones of anger vengeful. Go—go—or no
power on earth shall save you.

Man.—False one! you have been untrue to the vows we pledged each
other.

*Leo. (dropping).—*Ah, the poison! I faint! Manrico, here—here. Do
not curse me, Manrico—do not curse me—it was for you that I die.

*Man. (beside her).—*Dying!—Oh, this is too much—too much.