

## CHORUS.

In the night,  
 None in sight,  
     No one near ;  
 Not a light,  
 Stars shine bright,  
     Sky clear ;  
 None in sight,  
 No one near ;  
 Sky is clear, no one near :  
 Midnight sounds,  
 Midnight sounds,  
 The Queen ! The Queen !  
 Here comes our gracious Queen.

## INIGO.

What's this ? Pepita !  
 As king, then, I'm prepared to meet her.

## PEDRILLO.

Your cheek is surprising.

## BOMBARDOS.

Pepita ! This disguise !

## PEPITA.

At any cost  
 Keep perfect silence, or we are lost.  
 My friends, before your sovereign mounts her throne,  
 A step which she intends to take alone,  
 She thinks it's only due to all of you,  
 To tell you plainly what she means to do.

## SONG.

When as sovereign here I reign,  
     Every measure  
 Shall be passed : I will spare no pain  
     To give you pleasure.  
 For the evils we see around,  
     As life progressing,  
 Modes of cure will have to be found,  
     They want suppressing.

## CHORUS.

Then life will seem  
 The brightest dream,