

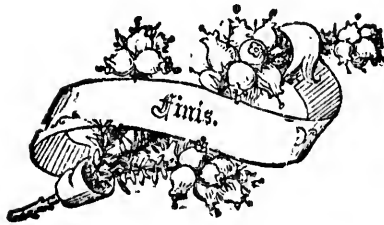
*Emperor gazes in astonishment and admiration.
AGNES stretches forth her hands to CÆCILIA.*

CHORUS OF UNSEEN SPIRITS.

Hail, virgin, Heaven welcomes thee
In loud and joyous tone,
Among her saints eternally
To sit upon thy throne.

THE SCENE CLOSES UPON THE TABLEAU.

CURTAIN.



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