

PEPITA.

Our uncle, whose orders we daren't disobey,

INEZ.

Insists on our instantly coming away.

PEPITA.

It sounds very hard, but we really can't stay.

CHORUS.

They must depart, they must depart.

PEPITA AND INEZ.

We're bound to obey.

PEPITA.

Where's my cloak ? for we must go.

INIGO.

The letter from Uncle Rodrigo received,
From the pocket of Inez I've deftly retrieved.

(After reading password.)

PEDRILLO.

Discretion or death !

INIGO.

Discretion or death !

PEDRILLO.

It takes away my breath.

INIGO.

Oh, terrible scare,
For trouble prepare.

PEPITA AND INEZ.

Fare thee well, my darling boy,
I must leave you all alone,
When we meet again what joy,
One little kiss and I am gone.