General court martial, Trial most impartial, After which both shot.

PEDRILLO AND INIGO.
Both shot!

Oh, please not!

BOMBARDOS.

Fear nothing, it was but to frighten them. Have you a dungeon deeper than another? In it confine this person and his brother. You'll be alone then, take your oaths, When in the wardrobe with the clothes.

INEZ.

Pedrillo makes my heart feel sore.

PEPITA.

Poor Inigo! I daren't say more.

PEDRILLO.

We're out of luck, I must confess.

INIGO.

Was ever such a horrid mess.

(Ensemble repeated.)

Disguise defies, &c.

## CHORUS.

The news is most surprising,
And fills us all with fear,
Against our loyal rising
The other side appear.
With forces most tremendous,
Pataques is on his way,
And what is more stupendous,
Pataques may win the day.

e me ;