

SCENE III

Prince: Oh! She is charming! Her sisters, she said. How sweet and good she is. I know that I will love her...adore her! Our plan of coming here disguised in these rags will succeed completely! Oh, if she could only love me truly...for me alone, and not for my Prince's title and crown. What a shame she is just a servant. No matter! I will have to put her name on the list of invitations for the Grand Ball I am giving this evening. But what name? (He hears her sister's reaction offstage and knows that Cendrillon is returning) *Enfin!* We shall see!

Cendrillon: *Hélas*, my good man; I am sad to say I cannot offer much help. (She takes a coin from her own pocket.) Here are a few coins – they are all I have. (The sisters are heard offstage) Ah! I hear them coming... *sauvez-vous, sauvez-vous vite!* (The sisters enter as Cendrillon pushes the Prince out and closes the door). *Trop tard!*

SCENE IV

Armeline: Good lord! What do I see? I already gave him a coin and now he is back again!

Maguelonne: *Cendrillon!* Your offensive friends should be kept to your kitchen and not allowed in our part of the house!

TRIO

Maguelonne

We are

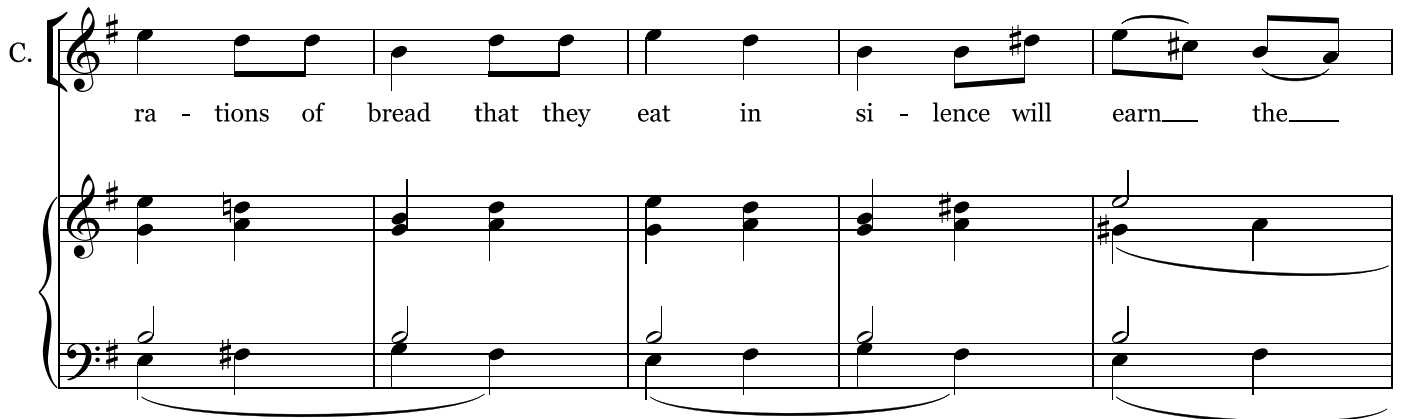
M. o - ver-whelmed to see such shame-ful, vile in - trud - ers who bring mice and

Cendrillon

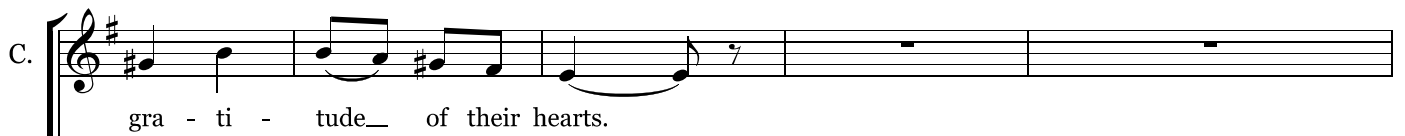
M. 

But these
ver - min in - to our house.

f *p*

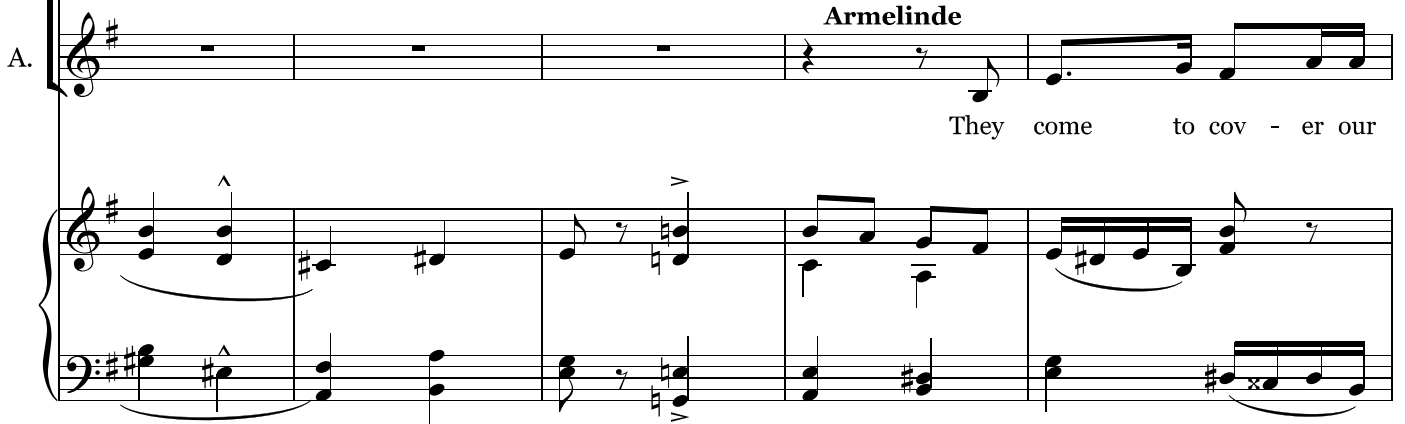
C. 

ra - tions of bread that they eat in si - lence will earn the

C. 

gra - ti - tude of their hearts.

Armeline

A. 

They come to cov - er our

M. All their child - ren

A. floors with their hard - ship and their mis - er - y.

M. with eyes like hun - gry wolves They shout!

A. rag - ged and poor

M. — how they cry! — for some mon - ey in their

A. how they cry! —

M. hand which quick-ly at the cab - a - ret is spent by their fa - ther. which

A. which

p *f*


M. quick - ly at the cab - a - ret is spent by their fa-ther.

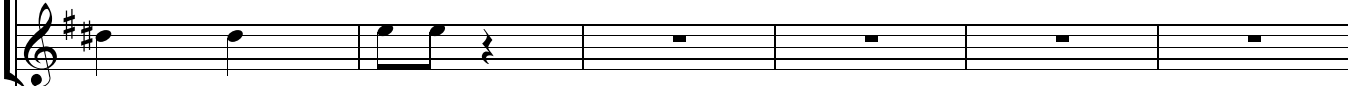
A. quick - ly at the cab - a - ret is spent by their fa-ther. They i - mag - ine the

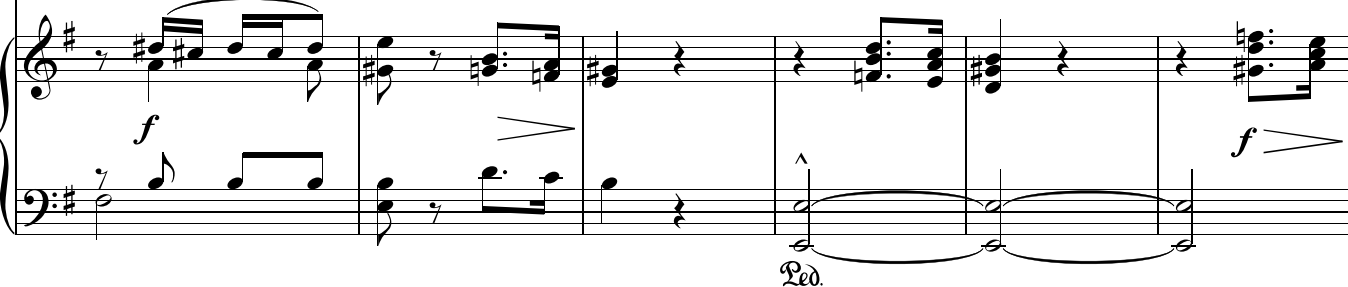
p

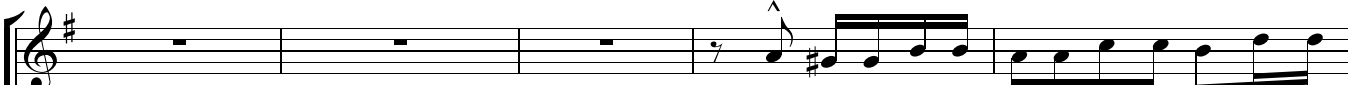
A. right to all our rich - es, i - mag - ine the right to


cresc.

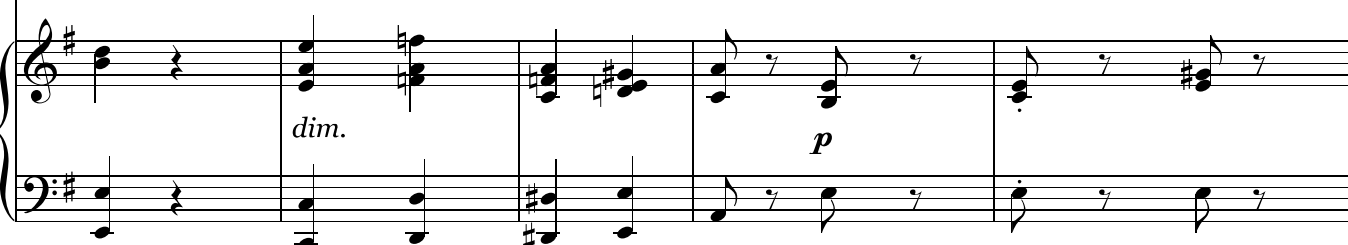
M.  First the man then the wife

A.  all our rich- es!




M.  When I see one of them I quick-ly fly, quick-ly

A.  then all of the child - ren.



M.  fly. When I see one of them I quick-ly fly, quick-ly fly, yes I fly,

A.  When I see one of them I quick-ly fly, quick-ly fly, yes I fly,



f **Moins vite**

M. — yes — I — fly

A. — I fly, I fly

f **Moins vite**

p

Ped.

C. How wrong you are my dears when you de-prise your- selves — of the sweet-est

Ped. *

C. joy that one ev - er can feel. the sweet - est —

M. What is — this — joy?

Ped. * Ped. *