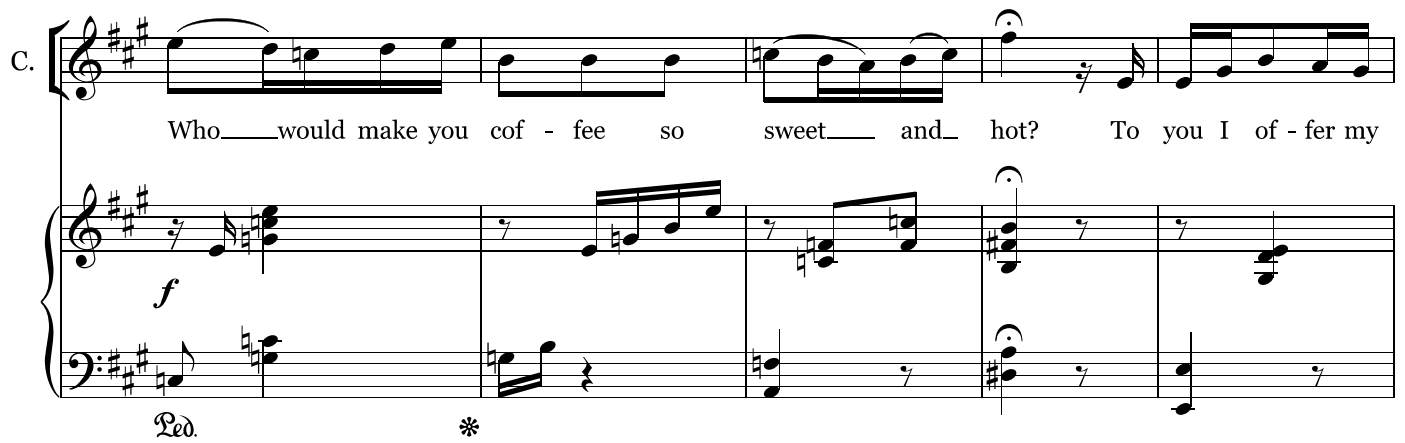


C.  Who— would make you cof - fee so sweet— and_ hot? To you I of - fer my

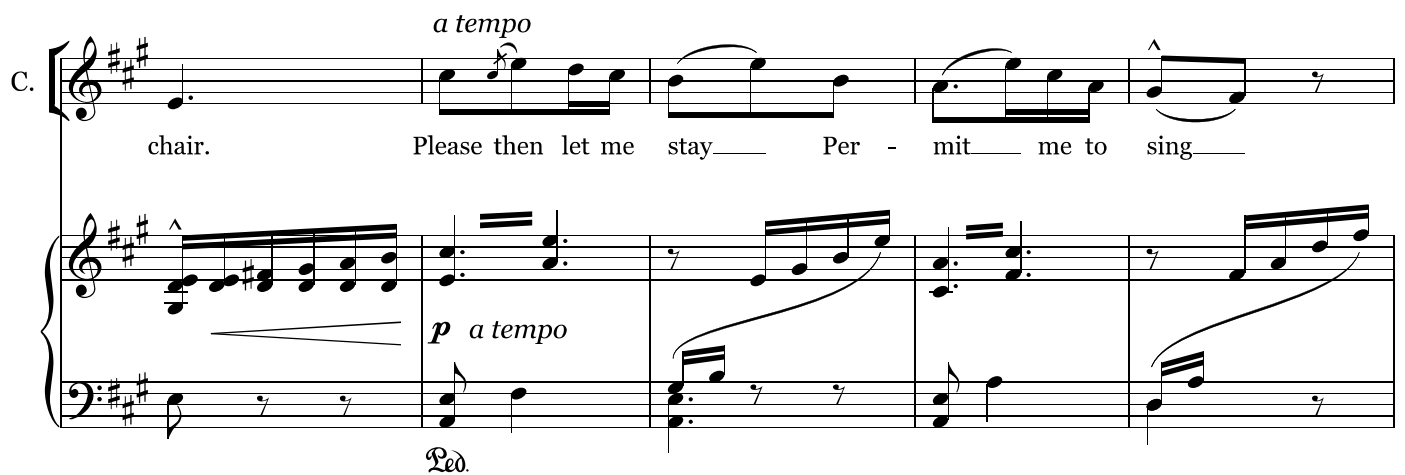
f

Ped. *

C.  time, To you I of - fer my care. I don't ask_ for_ much But to rest in my

poco rit.

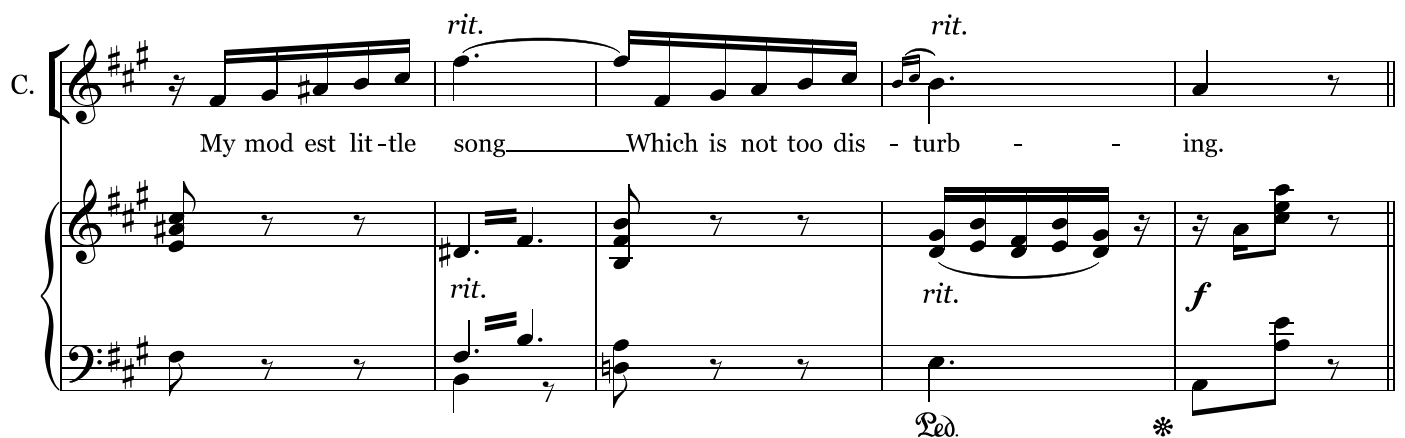
poco rit.

C.  chair. Please then let me stay— Per - mit— me to sing—

a tempo

p a tempo

Ped.

C.  My mod est lit - tle song— Which is not too dis - turb - - ing.

rit.

rit.

f

Ped. *

C. *p*
 If I _____ were not here who then would dress your

C. *f*
 hair Who then would sew the but - tons and rib - bons on your gown?

C.
 Who on the man-do - lin would har - mo-nize your songs? To you I of - fer my

Ped. *

C. *poco rit.*
 time, To you I of - fer my care. I don't ask_ for_ much But to rest in my

poco rit.

a tempo

C. chair. Please then let me stay___ Per - mit___ me to sing___

a tempo

p

Ped.

rit.

C. My mod est lit-tle song_____ Which is not too dis - turb - - - ing.

rit.

rit.

f

Ped. *

SCENE V (early morning)

(Cendrillon returns to her chair by the fire and sings.)

C. There was once a hand-some prince who so want-ed

(a knock is heard at the door)

(The Prince enters dressed as a chamberlain. A Page carries some invitations. Cendrillon is taken by the Prince.)

MUSIC BEGINS **Prince:** *Bonjour les belles dames!* (He bows) His Royal Highness, Prince Charming, is having a great celebration in his castle tonight, a grand ball! He has put me in charge of handing out the invitations. May I reply to his Highness the acceptance of *la famille de Pictordu*? (The Prince hands Armelinda three invitations)

Moderato

pp