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AG.

By A. Fiol
as Prop'r

Pedritte

BALLAD OF THE CHILDREN OF NIGHT

Sung by
MADELLE CALVÉ

in the Favorite Opera

The Crown Diamants

the words translated from the French by

B. S. BARCLAY

COMPOSED BY

AUBER.

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ALLEGRO NON TROPPO.

Le beau Pe - drille a - - mant triste et bien
Pe - drille a di - sa - pointed lov - ing

ten - dre, Dans la fo - - ret un soir allait se pen - dre; Sans for - tune i - ci bas
elf, Hied to the woods one day to hang himself; Nought pos - sessing here below,

* The Children of night alluded to in the Opera, were counterfeiters who concealed themselves in caves in the mountains of Estramadura.

Il cherchait le trépas, Quand il croit tout à coup, en - ten - dre sous ses pas: "Voi - ci mi -

To an - o - ther world he'd go: - When lo! strange subter.ra.nean voices greet his ear, - "Here 'tis mid -

- nuit, voi - ci minuit, voi - ci mi - nuit?

- night, - Here'tis midnight, Here'tis midnight?

pp

D'au - tres sans dou - te auraient eu peur, Mais Pé - drille

Cowards without doubt would have turn'd a.bout; But Pedrille's

a du cœur, Il suit sa rou - te sans être é - mu. Témé - rai - re! ou vas tu? Franchis a - vec

heart was stout. Daunt - - - lessly he pursued his way. - Rash youth! we com.mand you, stay! Nor bold.ly thus in.

Pedrille .

crainte, Cet te sombre encein te, Car c'est hé... las c'est le re -
 -trude Up on our so li - tude; For 'tis the home, the mys - te - rious

duit, Des en - fans de la nuit.
 home Of the chil - - dren of night.

2nd VERSE

Now what de - lay'd Pedrille, What charm enchain'd him, While mother earth in her bosom now re -
 Que fit Pe - drille et quel fut le mys - té - re Qui le re - teint dans le sein de la

-tain'd him, No sage or seer could state! Yet death was not his fate. An - o - ther voice, below, at -
 ter - re? Cha - cun li - gnore hé - las! Mais il ne mou - rut pas, Et le soir on l'entend qui

si - lent eve pro - claims, Here 'tis mid - night, Here 'tis mid - night, Here 'tis mid - night.
 chante aus - si tout bas: Voi - ci mi - nuit voi - ci mi - nuit, voi - ci mi - nuit.

Rich - es and joy, like twin brothers, born, Unite his fate to adorn; And the next day without de -
 Joie et ri - ches se viennent sou - dain Embel - lir son destin; De sa maitresse le lende -

- lay, He obtain'd his lady love's hand. Now grown wise and dis - creet, In his u - nion sweet
 - main, Pe - drille ob - tint la main; Et dis - cret et sa - ge Dans son doux mé - na - ge,

E - ver his heart will bless with de - light, The chil - dren of night.
 A chaque ins - tant Son cœur bé - nit, Les en - fans de la nuit.