

# Recit, and Song.

(KATISHA.)

## № 10.

KATISHA.

*Allegro agitato.* A - lone, and yet a - live!

Oh, se-pul-chre! My soul is still my bo-dy's pri-son-er! Re-mote the peace that

Death a-lone can give— My doom, to wait! my pun-ish-ment to live!

*Andante moderato.*

Hearts do not break! They sting and ache For

old love's sake, But do not die! Though with each breath They long for death, As

wit-nesseth the liv-ing I!— the liv-ing I! Oh liv - ing I! Come, tell me

why, When hope is gone Dost thou stay on?— Why lin-ger here, Where all is dear?

Oh, liv - ing I! Come, tell me why, When hope is gone Dost thou stay on? May

*cr. sc.*

*tremolo.*

*ere - seen - do.*

not a cheat-ed maiden die? May not — a cheat-ed mai-den die?

*f*

*f dim.*