Was It Not at One?

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BY

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WAS IT NOT AT ONE?

ALLEGRO

Solo. LISETTE.

Was it not at One? Tell me was it Two? Was it at

One or Two: To an other you vow'd homage true, Think what you have done. Think what you have done

Solo. CHARLES, a tempo.

Well, love, I do. Yet oh there's nothing, dear, Nothing to
Dear, ever thine,

But tell or hear, But that this heart of mine, dear. Beats ever thine.

Lisette.

Have I no guile to fear?

Charles.

Oh no there's nothing dear, Nothing to tell or hear.

And does that heart of thine, dear, Beat truly mine?

But that this heart of mine, dear, Beats ever thine,
Was it not at Two? Tell me, was it Three? Was it at Two, or Three,

How could you be so false to me? Think on what you do! Think on what you do!

Stay, let me see; Oh, no! there's nothing dear, Nothing to think or fear. Free-ly this heart of mine, dear, Beats ev-er thine.
LISETTE. Was it not at Three,
Tell me, was it Four,
Was it at Three or Four,
Ah! I am sure, nay, say no more,
Better silent be! better silent be!

CHARLES. Spare I implore!
Oh, no! there's nothing, dear,
Nothing to say or hear,
But that this heart of mine, dear,
Beats ever thine!

Charles! deem me not severe,
Tho' I began to fear,
Trust me, this heart of mine, dear,
Beats ever thine!

Oh, no! there's nothing dear,
Nothing to say or hear,
But that this heart of mine, dear,
Beats ever thine!