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THE

# BRIDE OF MESSINA

OPERA

BY

## J. H. BONAWITZ.

(OPUS 33.)

### VOCAL.

ACT I.	WHEN THRO' THE DARKNESS.	Isabella.	3
	<i>Wenn in des Schmerzes tief-nachten des Dunkel.</i>		
	LONG HAS MY HEART BEAT WILDLY.	(Baritone) Manuel.	5
	<i>Längst ist von sanftem triebe.</i>		
	CHORUS OF PEACE.		3½
	<i>Schön ist der Friede!</i>		
ACT II.	HOLY VIRGIN, RICH IN MERCY.	Beatrice.	3½
	<i>O Maria! reich an Gnaden.</i>		
	AGAIN THOU ART MINE, LOVE.	Cesar.	3½
	<i>Ich habe dich wieder.</i>		
	OH, GIVE TO ME THY HAND.	(Baritone) Manuel.	3½
	<i>O reiche mir die Hand.</i>		
ACT III.	STAY, SISTER.	(Duett.) Cesar, Beatrice.	10
	<i>bleib' Schwester! Scheide Du nicht so von mir!</i>		
	WILL YOU RENEW IN ME THE STRUGGLE.	(Arietta.) Cesar.	3
	<i>Willst Du in neuen Kampf mich Stürzen.</i>		

### INSTRUMENTAL.

FUNERAL MARCH 2

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# When thro' the Darkness.

3

WENN IN DES SCHMERZES TIEF-NACHTEN DES DUNKEL.

The Bride of Messina.

ARIA

J. H. Bonawitz.

DONNA ISABELLA.

Andante.

PIANO.

When thro' the dark-ness of grief that sur-rounds us,  
Wenn in des Schmer-zes Tief-nach-ten-des Dun-ke-l

*cresc.* *p*

Pier-ces a sun-beam, dis-pell-ing its thrall— Then wakes the heart to a  
Strah-lend ein Schimmer Des Licht-es Dir fällt.— Be-bet das Herz Dir vor

*cresc.*

new sense of plea-sure, And we give thanks to the Ru-ler of all.  
Ban-gen und Wo-nne Nei-get in An-dacht sich fle-hend das Haupt.

14, 212-4.

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*Agitato.*  
*p cresc.*

For me that hap - pi - est hour has a - ri - sen E'en as the  
mir ist er - schie - nen Die glück - li che Stun - de Wo mir in

*Agitato.*  
*p cresc.*

*f*

sun - rays dis - pel the drear frost.....: Hap - pi - ness greets me -  
Hoff - ung Der Bu - sen sich schwellt..... Heil mir ich wer - de

*dim.* *rall. - - -*

past is all sor - row For I shall see her a - gain who was lost.....  
Lie - hend um ar - men Die ich für im - mer Ver - lo - ren ge - glaubt.....

*dim.* *rall. - - -*

Tempo I<sup>o</sup>  
*p* *cresc.*

From o - ver - flow - ing heart my thanks are giv - en, Bow - ing be -  
 Drum in An - be - tung will ich mich heu - gen Her - rin des

Tempo I<sup>o</sup>  
*p* *cresc.*

fore thy throne Moth - er of Heav'n.  
 Hi - mmels Dir tö - ne mein Dank.

*p*

Bow ing be fore thy throne Mother of Heav'n.  
 Her - rin Des Himmels Dir tö - ne mein Dank.

*p*