

Melisande's Song

of PELLEAS et MELISANDE

ACTE III. Scène I

A terrace before one the Castle towers

Musique de
Gabriel FAURÉ

MELISANDE: *Singing at the window as she combs out her loose hair.*

Lento *dolce*

The King's three blind

daugh - ters — Sit locked in a hold In the dark - ness their

lamps Make a glim - mer of gold Up the stairs of the

tur - ret the sis - ters are - gone, ————— Se - ven days they wait

there and the lamps they burn on ————— What ho - pe? Says the first And

leans o'er the flame. I hear — our lamps burn.ing ————— O yet! if he

cresc.

poco più f

came! ————— O hope! ————— says the se - cond

più f

Was that the lamps flare _____ Or a sound of low

cresc. espressivo

foot-steps?— the Prince on the stair! But the ho-li-est

p

f *p* *pp*

sis-ter— She turns her a-bout, — O no hope now for e-ver—

Our lamps are-gone out: _____