

Ottone

lo, por - ta - te a vo - lo  
ing, take her my gree - ting,  
Seuf - zer brin - gen dir Bot - schaft,

sù l'a - li vo -  
take my de - vo -  
brin - gen dir Bot -

Ottone

stre in dol ce fan ta si a que sti, que sti  
tion, take all my tears and sigh ing, take, oh take them,  
schaft, Pop - pe a, Ge lieb - te, du mei ne Her - rin,

Ottone

so - spir al - la di - let ta mi a. Ma che  
my sighs to her I love so deep ly But, who  
Träu - me von mei - ner Lie be, Pop-pe a, Doch was

10 *f*

Ottone

veg - gio, in - fe - li - ce? Non già fan - ta - smi, o pur not-tur - ne lar - ve, son  
lies here in the dark - ness? They are not phan - toms. I'm not de-ceived by sha - dows. They're  
seh' ich Un-glück sel' - ger? Das ist kein Trug - bild, sind kei - ne Nacht - ge - spen - ster. Das