

MONTY  
MS. 58-END

SIBELLA  
-4-

Sibella

M. 47 48 49 **A Tempo** 50

wor - ship for all of his days. But a

M. 51 52 53 54

man could as eas - i - ly lose his san - i - ty de -

M. 55 56 57 **Rit.** 58 **START**

ci - pher - ing your gaze. Oh, you are

M. 59 **With abandon** 60 61 62

vain, and you're heart - less, and yet, I can feel in you a shade of

*cresc. poco a poco*

63 64 65 66

M. sad - ness that's bare - ly de - tect - a - ble. That I still

67 68 69 70

M. want you at all I may live to re - gret. You're de -

71 72 73 74

M. ceit - ful. You're de - lect - a - ble. You see the

**Rit.**

75 76 77 78

M. fate of a man who has had the mis - for - tune to

**A Tempo**

M. 79 80 81 82

spend his life caught in your sway. I see Si -

M. 83 84 85 86

bel - la. My Si - bel - la. And

M. 87 88 89 90

I like her that way. Yes,

*mp*

M. 91 92 93 94

I like her just that way.

M. 95 96 97 98 **Rit.** 99 100

And I want you that

M. 101 **A Tempo** 102 **END** 103 104

way.

M. 105 106 107 108