(Exit with Masetto)

Z. toc-cami quà, quà, toc-ca-mi quà!
It is thine on-ly, 'Tis all thine own!

cresc. *f* *tr* *p* *pp*

Scene. A dark courtyard, with three doors, before the house of Donna Anna. Leporello with Donna Elvira on his arm. He is wearing Don Giovanni's hat and cloak.

Recit. Leporello.

L. Di mol-te fa-ci il lu-me s'av-vi-ci-na, o mio ben; stia-mo qui a-sco-si,
Lights ev-'rywhere surround us, some are com-ing this way; We'll stand a-side here,

Donna Elvira.

L. E. fin-chè da noi si sco-sta. Ma che te-mi, a-do-ra-to mio spo-so?
where they will not per-ceive us. My a-dor'd one, and why should they not see us?

Leporello. (aside)

L. Nul-la, nul-la cer-ti ri-guar-di, io vo've-der se il lu-me è già lon-ta-no. (Ah
Oh, for reasons, certain pre-cautions. Just let me see, I think they are re-treating. (How

Donna Elvira. (Leporello goes further away)

L. E. co-me da co-stei fi-be-rar-mi?) Riman-ti, a-ni-ma bel-la. Ah! non la-sciar-mi!
shall I fly, and she not per-ceive me?) My dear, wait here a moment. Ah, do not leave me!