Andante assai.

Yes. yes. I am that miserable

Beauty. Whose lot it is to wither hearts and homes, who

in the course of her unhappy duty, brings grief and misery wherever she

roams. The man who on me sets his eyes

Eyes and no eyes.

N. 16473.
He is my prize! He can't escape he

pires and dies! This state of things goes on from bad to worse,

Lento.

I am so fair, so passing fair, so dangerously fair

doce

Tempo I.

That people call me, the Domestic curse.

Eyes and no eyes.
Allegretto.

Women avoid me like a plague, For they have heard tales strange and vague,

Told at the fire with bated breath Of beautiful witches who lure to death Of

husbands false and cheated wives Of broken hearts and wasted lives Of

suicides in childbirth.

Oh! society

Eyes and no eyes.
Oh, Society, is it my fault if I am fair? Oh, Society,

Oh, Society, That I'm a Basilisk is too true, But Oh, Society,

Oh, Society! What in the world would you have me do? I'll

do anything you like I'm sure, I'll dress in cotton and cheap serges

Eyes and no eyes.
Black en my face like a Black a. moor, A Black a. Moors and -

Burgess
Stroll in the Park in a Life-Guards man's boots.

Smoke chestnuts,
Pull out my eye-lashes by the roots,

Pad myself out
Till I look stout,

My H.'s

Eyes and no eyes.

N. 19473.
drop  squint,  limpy,  lol-lop and flop.  Go to

dinner parties in a great paste-board rose, (Or one of gutta-percha

plastic) And walk about with my head bare And

wear nothing on it but a Rose. On a piece of elastic. Adagio.

Eyes and no eyes.

N. 10473.
Useless, alas, would be the vain endeavor
For if I did all this (though you may doubt me)
They'll still be something so remarkable about me
That men would stare at me as much as ever!

Alas, I am that miserable Beauty
Whose lot it is to wither hearts and

Eyes and no eyes.

N. 10-473.
homes. Who in the course of her unhappy duty Brings

grief and misery wherever she roams.

(Exit Nicolete)