

Male Audition Piece



If I reach out to thee, do not trem-ble and shrink from the



touch of my hand on thy hair....., Let my fin-gers but



see Thou art warm and a-live, and no phan-tom to fade in the air.....



Dul-ci - ne-a..... Dul-ci - ne-a..... I have



sought thee, sung thee, dreamed thee, Dul-ci - ne-a!..... Now I've



found thee, and the world shall know thy glo - ry, Dul-ci-



- ne-a..... Dul-ci - ne-a!.....