

Amy

aught have I ——— against Sha-ne - wis, My lit - tle In-di - an

mp

3

A.

sis - ter Who knew not of your bro-ken faith And so is

105

mp

A.

in - no-cent. I plead for you and for our u - ni-ty of blood. Each race is

(earnestly)

A.

no-ble when the line is clear But mingled bloods de-file each oth-er; It is the

(faster)

fz

106

Più mosso

A. *law.* _____ *Neith-er of you should al-low in-fat-u-*

mf *fz*

8

[Lionel interrupts passionately]

A. *a-tion To blind your vis-ion of the right.* _____

L. *'Tis not in-fat-u-*

8

fz

107

[moving back to Shanewis]

*Allegro**(Deliberato)
(sorrowfully)*

A. *più lento, molto espress.* *Love is law.*

L. *a-tion, 'tis love e-ter-nal! What care I for the law?—*

8

pp

3

[Shanewis moves coldly away from Lionel]

più lento, con alterezza

108

113

Andante con espressione

Shanewis

So you wooed A-my first, — then me; How ma-ny have you loved be-

mp più lento

Shan.

fore To leave so light - ly As you left A - my? How

Shan.

can you ex-pect hap-pi - ness? Ah, hap-pi - ness is not built on

Shan.

bro - ken vows!

tranquillo

rapido

109 *poco agitato*

[Shanewis fingers the bow absently, gazing at it as if fascinated,

her face expressing mingled pride, anger and sorrow. Soon she throws it *ff rapido*

110 *f appassionata*

A hun-dred years a-go my

far from her and it rattles to the ground.]

S.

an-ces-tress Would have drawn that bow And sent the pois-oned ar-row

(despairingly)

S. *3*
home To your faith-less heart. But I can-not! I can-not! Am

molto agitato

S. *3*
I too civ-il-ized or too weak? Which is it?

f

111

S. *impazientamente*
Be si-lent! Let

L. *f*
Women nev-er un-der-stand;- Let me ex-plain.