No. 3. If somebody there chanced to be

Song
Rose

Tempo di Valzer moderato $d=\frac{60}{4}$

Rose
Verse I only

1. If some-body there chanced to
2. If any well-bred youth I

be
knew,

Who loved me in a manner true,
Polite and gentle, neat and trim,

My
Then
heart would point him out to me, And I would point him out to
I would hint as much to you, And you could hint as much to

(referencing to book)
you. But here _ it_ says of those _ who point, Their
him. But here _ it_ says in plain _ est print, "It's

manners must be out of joint_ You may not point, you
most un_ lady_ like to hint - You may not hint, you

must not point, It's man_ ners out of joint, to point! Ah! Had
must not hint, It says you must_ n't hint, in print! Ah! And
I the love of such as he, Some quiet spot he'd
if I loved him through and through—True love and not a

p dolce

take me to, Then he could whisper it to me, And
passing whim), Then I could speak of it to you, And

(referring to book)

I could whisper it to you, But whispering, I've somewhere
you could speak of it to him. But here I find it doesn't

(searching book)

met, Is contrary to etiquette; Where can it be?
do To speak until you're spoken to. Where can it be?
Rose: Poor aunt! Little did the good soul think, when she breathed the hallowed name of Robin, that he would do even as another. But he resembleth all the youths in this village, in that he is unduly bashful in my presence, and lo, it is hard to bring him to the point. But soft, he is here! (As she starts to leave L., Robin enters R. and calls her.)

Robin: Mistress Rose!
Rose: (surprised) Master Robin!
Robin: I wished to say that... it is fine.
Rose: It is passing fine.
Robin: But we do want rain.
Rose: Aye, sorely! (a pause) Is that all?
Robin: (sighing) That is all.
Rose: Good day, Master Robin!
Robin: Good day, Mistress Rose! (Both going—both stop and speak together.)
Rose: I crave pardon, I...
Robin: I beg pardon, I...
Rose: You were about to say?
Robin: I would fain consult you—
Rose: Truly?
Robin: It is about a friend.
Rose: In truth I have a friend myself.
Robin: Indeed? I mean, of course—
Rose: And I would fain consult you—
Robin: (anxiously) About him?
Rose: (prudishly) About her.
Robin: (relieved) Let us consult one another.