

The Storm Aria from *Filumena*

Music: John Estacio
Libretto: John Murrell

Filumena looks all around, nervous and isolated.

♩ = 69

4

FILUMENA:

6 *quasi recit.* **Più mosso** (♩ = 88)

Che c'è in ques-ta fol-la per me? So man-y peo ple,

9

so much noise, — My strange new hus-band laugh - ing with the boys,

tr(4) *tr* *tr*

12 **Ritenuito**

Pi - ca - riel - lo with his big dreams and big voice. My moth - er so sad in her

tr(b) *tr*(b) *ppp*

15 $\text{♩} = 72$

on - ly nice clothes. And a boy who sings to me,

tr(3) *8va* *tr*(3)

"You are like a rose."

8

3

loco

3

A brief shimmer of lightning, followed by muffled thunder beyond the clouds. Wedding guests scarcely notice this, but Filumena gazes upward, smiling.

Poco piu mosso

Moderato ♩ = 56

22

f — *p*

molto rit.

8^{va}

pppp

(Lightning and thunder)

26 *(She grows more and more joyfully isolated during the aria which follows)*

There will be a storm to - night, I love a storm.

8

30

When there is no-where safe in sight, and no-where

sfppp

33

warm. Yes, I could run to some-where safe when dark clouds swarm, but

36

Più mosso ♩ = 92

I love, I love a storm!

pp

accelerando poco a poco