

# Der Freischütz

115

## Nº 12. Cavatina.— „Und ob die Wolke sie verhülle.“

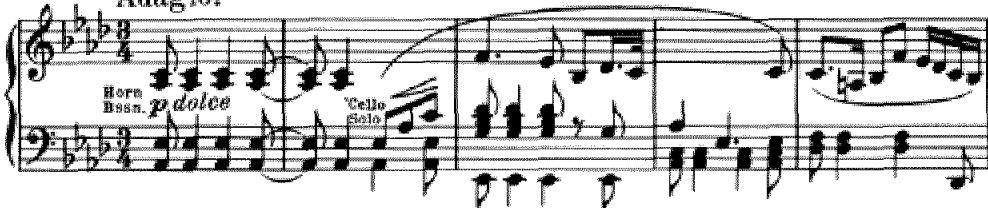
Agnes' chamber, an antique apartment, prettily furnished. On one side an altar, on which is a vase containing white roses. Agnes, alone, in a bridal dress, kneeling before the altar; she then rises.

Clarinets in B<sub>b</sub>, Horns in E<sub>b</sub>, Bassoons & Strings.

C. M. von Weber

Adagio.

Every Note



Agnes (with tender, devotional melancholy).

A.G. *Und ob die Wol - ke sie\_ ver-hül - le, die Son - ne bleibt am Him-mels.  
Al-tho' a cloud o'er-spread the heav - ens, The sun in splendor shines on*

Violas sustain

A.G. *zelt,\_ es wal-tet dort ein heil-ger Wil - le, nicht blindem Zu - - fall dient die  
high,\_ By chance a - lone we are not driv-en, A lov-ing Fa - - ther e'er is*

A.G. *Welt.  
nigh.* Das Au - ge, e - wig rein und klar, nimmt al-ler  
He heeds and cares for each and all, His lov-ing

A.G. *We - sen lie - beng wahr,  
eye on us will fall,* das\_ Au - ge, e - wig rein und klar, nimmt  
He heeds and cares for each and all, His