

No. 8A

JOHANNA (Part II)  
(ANTHONY)

JUDGE: Johanna, if I were to think you encouraged that young rogue. . .

JUDGE: *(Relenting, petting her cheek)* Dear child. *(gazing at her lustfully)* How sweet you look in that light muslin gown. *Johanna runs into the house, the Judge after her. The Beadle follows. Anthony is left alone, the empty cage in his hands.*

JOHANNA: Oh father, I hope always to be obedient to your commands.

1 *Maestoso* (♩ = 66) *Safety* 3 ANTHONY: *f*

steal you, Jo - han - na, I'll

steal you. *Con poco moto* *mf* Do they think that walls can hide you?

13

A. 
  
E - ven now I'm at your win - dow. I am in the dark be - side

16

you, Bur - ied sweet - ly in your yel - low hair...

19

*A tempo*
  
I

23

feel you, Jo - han - na, And