

Audition Selections — *Patience* — 2006  
— Role: LT. THE DUKE OF DUNSTABLE —

76

us you're plight - ed To be u - ni - ted-

us you're plight - ed To be u - ni - ted-

cre - - - scen - - - do

Stay, we im - plore we im - plore you!

Stay, we im - plore we im - plore you!

f

*Andante con tenerezza.* ♩ = 60.  
SOLO. DUKE.

→ Your mai - den hearts, ah, do not steel To pi - ty's e - lo - quent ap -

p

- peal, Such con - duct Bri - tish sol - diers feel. Sigh, sigh, all sigh! To

(aside.)

foeman's steel we rare.ly see A British soldier bend the knee, Yet,

one and all, they kneel to ye— *-(aside.)* Kneel, kneel, all kneel! Our soldiers ve - ry

seldom cry, And yet-I need not tell you why A tear-drop dews each martial eye!

*(aside.)* Weep, weep, all weep!

CHORUS OF MAIDENS. *resc.*  
Our soldiers ve - ry sel.dom cry, And

CHORUS OF DRAGOONS. *resc.*  
We soldiers ye - ry sel.dom cry, And