

OLIVIA 2

P/V

Undone / 2

ILLYRIA

OLIVIA

18

I have of late de - scend - ed to a state of pure dis - trac - tion.

21

I spend my days en - vel - oped in a haze of stu - pe -

24

fac - - - tion. I know the cause, but

27

still it gives me pause each time I try to name the rea - son

OLIVIA 2

P/V

Undone / 3

ILLYRIA

30

why _____ came _____

33

un - done, un - done. _____

36

gra - du - al un - ra - vel - ing's be - gun. I have no doubt you'll fi - gure out the

39

one who laid me low and made me so un -

OLIVIA 2

P/V

Undone / 4

ILLYRIA

42

calm, un - cool. Un - a - ble to be oth - er than a

45

fool. Un - sta - ble as a ta - ble or a stool that's one leg

48

shy am I. Once I was pale and

mf

51

un - as - sail - a - ble. Un - der a veil and un - a - vail - a - ble.

OLIVIA 2

P/V

Undone / 5

ILLYRIA

54

Then came a male who went beyond the pale and brought me out in - to the sun un -

OLIVIA: Come, give me your hand, sir, and tell me—what is your name?
VIOLA: Sebastian, my lady. OLIVIA: Sebastian, the last time you came here
I sent a ring after you, which you knew was neither yours nor the Duke's.
I wonder what you must think of me. VIOLA: I'm beginning to fear the worst.

58

done.

subito p

64

The way you spoke, your ho - nes - ty a - woke a flame with -

mp

66

in me.

VIOLA I can't re - call quite what I said. I think you may have been mis - led.