“Ah fu giusto il mio sospetto” (Ah! My suspicion was right!)

Wurm has come to Miller for permission to marry Luisa, and tells him that Carlo, Luisa’s beloved, is actually Rodolfo, Walter’s son. After Wurm leaves, a shocked Miller comments on how his own suspicions have come true.

MILLER
Ah! fu giusto il mio sospetto!
Ira e duol m’invade il petto!
D’ogni bene il ben più santo,
senza macchia io vo'l'onor.

MILLER
Ah! my suspicion was right!
Shame and grief invade my chest!
Of all that is good and holy,
She has chosen to dishonor me.

D’una figlia il don soltanto,
ciel, mi festi, e pago io son...
Ma la figlia, ma il tuo dono
serba intatto al genitor.

My treasured, beloved daughter,
who came from me from Heaven,
From now on I am doomed
to experience endless sorrow.