

CARMEN AT 150

AN EVENING OF OPERA CHORUSES & SCENES

The City Choir of Washington, *Erin Freeman, Artistic Director*

Mia Mandineau, soprano • Rosario Armas, mezzo-soprano

Logan Wagner, tenor • Adam Partridge, Baritone

The Washington National Opera Orchestra

Text and Translations

“CARMEN in Miniature” - Selections curated by Erin Freeman

[A direct translation for singers by Lea Frey, Copyright 1999, Lea Frey]

ACT I

YOUNG MEN

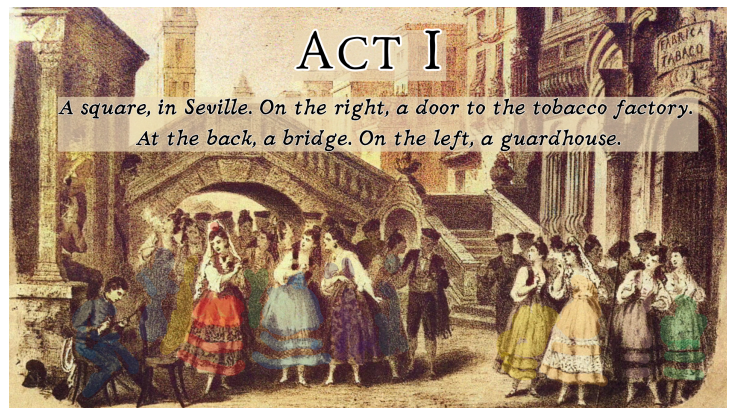
La cloche a sonné, nous des ouvrières,
The bell has rung, we, the workers

Nous venons ici guetter le retour;
We come here to survey the return,

Et nous vous suivrons, brunes cigarières
And we will follow you, tan cigarette girls,

en vous murmurant des propos d'amour,
While murmuring to you proposals of love.

Regardez-les! Regards impudents,
Look at them! Impudent glances,



Mine coquette! Fumant toutes
Flirtatious looks! All smoking,

Du bout des dents, la cigarette.
At the end of their teeth, a cigarette.

CIGARETTE GIRLS

Dans l'air; nous suivons des yeux la fumée,
In the air, we follow with our eyes the smoke,

Qui vers les cieux monte, monte, parfumée.
Which towards the sky, mounts, perfumed.

Cela monte gentiment à la tête, tout doucement,
It climbs gently to ones head, sweetly

Cela vous mets l'âme en fête!
It puts your soul on holiday!

Le doux parler, le doux parler des amants,
The sweet talk, the sweet talk of lovers,

leurs transports et leurs serments,
their gushing and their vows,

C'est fumée, c'est fumée.
it's the smoke, it's the smoke

Dans l'air, etc.
In the air, etc.

La fumée qui monte en tournant vers les cieux,
Smoke which mounts and turns towards the sky,

La fumée!
The smoke!

SOLDIERS

Mais, nous ne voyons pas la Carmencita!
But, we don't see little Carmen!

SOLDIERS & CIGARETTE GIRLS

La voila! Voilà la Carmencita!
There she is! There's Carmencita!

CARMEN

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle

Love is a rebellious bird

Que nul ne peut apprivoiser,

That nothing can tame,

Et c'est bien en vain qu'on l'appelle,

And it is simply in vain to call it

S'il lui convient de refuser.

If it is convenient for it to refuse.

Rien n'y fait, menace ou prière,

Nothing will work, threat or pleading,

L'un parle bien, l'autre se tait;

One speaks, the other stays quiet;

Et c'est l'autre que je préfère

And it's the other that I prefer

Il n'a rien dit; mais il me plaît.

He said nothing; but he pleases me.

L'amour! L'amour! L'amour! L'amour!

Love! Love! Love! Love!

L'amour est enfant de Bohême,

Love is the child of the Bohemian,

Il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi,

It has never, never known any law,

Si tu ne m'aime pas, je t'aime,

If you don't love me, I love you,

Si je t'aime, prend garde à toi!

If I love you, keep guard on yourself!

Si tu ne m'aime pas, si tu ne m'aime pas, je t'aime!

If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you!

Mais, si je t'aime, si je t'aime, prend garde à toi!

But, if I love you, if I love you, keep guard on yourself!

Si tu ne m'aime pas, si tu ne m'aime pas, je t'aime!
If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you!

Mais, si je t'aime, si je t'aime, prend garde à toi!
But, if I love you, if I love you, keep guard on yourself!

L'oiseau que tu croyais surprendre
The bird you thought to surprise

Battit de l'aile et s'envola;
Bat its wing and flew away;

L'amour est loin, tu peux l'attendre;
Love is far away, you can wait for it;

Tu ne l'attend plus, il est là!
If you wait for it no more, it is there!

Tout autour de toi vite, vite,
All around you, quickly, quickly,

Il vient, s'en va, puis il revient!
It comes, goes, then it comes back!

Tu crois le tenir, il t'évite;
You think to hold it, it avoids you;

Tu crois l'éviter, il te tient!
You think to avoid it, it holds you!

L'amour, l'amour, l'amour, l'amour!
Love, love, love, love!

L'amour est enfant de Bohême,
Love is the child of the Bohemian,

Il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi,
It has never, never known any law,

Si tu ne m'aime pas, je t'aime,
If you don't love me, I love you,

Si je t'aime, prend garde à toi!
If I love you, keep guard on yourself!

Si tu ne m'aime pas, si tu ne m'aime pas, je t'aime!
If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you!

Mais, si je t'aime, si je t'aime, prend garde à toi!
But, if I love you, if I love you, keep guard on yourself!

Si tu ne m'aime pas, si tu ne m'aime pas, je t'aime!
If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you!

Mais, si je t'aime, si je t'aime, prend garde à toi!
But, if I love you, if I love you, keep guard on yourself!

YOUNG MEN

Carmen! Sur tes pas nous nous pressons tous!
Carmen! At your feet, we are pressing - all of us!

Carmen! Sois gentille, au moins réponds-nous,
Carmen, be sweet, at least answer us,

CIGARETTE GIRLS

L'amour est enfant de Bohême,
Love is the child of the Bohemian,

Il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi,
It has never, never known any law,

Si tu ne m'aime pas, je t'aime,
If you don't love me, I love you,

DUET: Micăela, Don José

JOSÉ

Parle-moi de ma mère !
Tell me about my mother !

MICĂELA

J'apporte de sa part, fidèle messagère, cette lettre.
I carry from her, faithful messenger, this letter.

JOSÉ:

Une lettre!
A letter !

MICĂELA

Et puis un peu d'argent
And then a little money

Pour ajouter à votre traitement, et puis...
to add to your wage, and then...

DON JOSÉ
Et puis?
And then?

MICÄELA
Et puis -- vraiment, je n'ose --
And then -- really, I don't dare--

et puis encore une autre chose
And then yet another thing

qui vaut mieux que l'argent
which is worth more than money

et qui pour un bon fils,
and which for a good son,

aura sans doute plus de prix.
has without doubt greater value.

DON JOSÉ
Cette autre chose, quelle est-elle?
This other thing, what is it?
Parle donc.
Speak, then.

MICÄELA
Oui, je parlerai. Ce que l'on m'a donné
Yes, I will speak. What was given to me
Je vous le donnerai.
I will give it to you.

Votre mère avec moi sortait de la chapelle,
Your mother with me was coming out of the chapel,
et c'est alors qu'en m'embrassant:
And it was then that while embracing me:
"Tu vas," m'a-t-elle dit, "t'en aller à la ville;
"You're going," she said to me, "to go to the city;
la route n'est pas longue, une fois à Séville.
The route isn't long, once in Seville.
Tu chercheras mon fils, mon José, mon enfant.
You will search for my son, my José, my child.
Et tu lui diras que sa mère
And you will say to him that his mother

Songe nuit et jour à l'absent,
Dreams night and day about the absent one,
Et qu'elle regrette et qu'elle espère,
And that she regrets and that she hopes,
qu'elle pardonne et qu'elle attend;
that she forgives and that she waits;
tout cela, n'est-ce pas, mignonne,
all this, isn't that so, dear one,
de ma part, tu le lui diras;
on my behalf, you will tell it to him;
et ce baiser que je te donne
and this kiss which I give you
de ma part, tu le lui rendras."
on my behalf, you will give it to him. "

DON JOSÉ

Un baiser de ma mère!
A kiss from my mother!

MICÄELA

Un baiser pour son fils!
A kiss for her son!
José, je vous le rends, comme je l'ai promis.
José. I give it to you, as I have promised.

DON JOSÉ

Ma mère, je la vois! Oui, je revois mon village!
My mother, I see her! I see again my village!
O souvenirs d'autrefois,
O memories of other times,
doux souvenirs du pays!
Sweet memories of my birthplace!
O souvenirs chéris!
Oh dear memories!
Vous remplissez mon coeur de force et de courage.
You fill my heart with strength and with courage.

MICÄELA (duet with Don José)

Sa mère, il la revoit! Il revoit son village!
His mother, he sees her again, he sees again his village!
O, souvenirs d'autrefois! Souvenirs du pays!
O memories of other times! Memories of his birthplace!
Vous remplissez son coeur de force et de courage!
You fill his heart with strength and with courage.

CARMEN

Près des remparts de Séville,
Near the ramparts of Seville
Chez mon ami, Lillas Pastia
At the place of my friend, Lillas Pastia
J'irai danser la Séguedille
I will go to dance the Seguedilla
Et boire du Manzanilla.
And to drink Manzanilla.
J'irai chez mon ami Lillas Pastia.
I will go to the place of my friend, Lillas Pastia.

Oui, mais toute seule on s'ennuie,
Yes, but all alone, one gets bored,
Et les vrais plaisirs sont à deux;
And the real pleasures are for two;
Donc, pour me tenir compagnie,
So, to keep me company,
J'emmènerai mon amoureux!
I will take away my lover.
Mon amoureux, il est au diable,
My lover, he has gone to the devil,
Je l'ai mis à la porte hier!
I put him out yesterday!

Mon pauvre coeur très consolable,
My poor heart, very consolable,
Mon coeur est libre comme l'air!
My heart is free, like the air!
J'ai des galants à la douzaine,
I have suiters by the dozen,
Mais ils ne sont pas à mon gré.
But, they are not to my taste.

Voici la fin de la semaine;
Here it is the weekend;
Qui veut m'aimer? Je l'aimerai!
Who wants to love me? I will love him!
Qui veut mon âme? Elle est à prendre.
Who wants my soul? It's for the taking.

Vous arrivez au bon moment!
You're arriving at the right time!
J'ai guère le temps d'attendre,
I have hardly the time to wait,
Car avec mon nouvel amant,
For with my new lover,

Près des remparts de Séville ...
Near the ramparts of Seville ...
Chez mon ami, Lillas Pastia!
At the place of my friend, Lillas Pastia!

DON JOSÉ

Tais-toi! je t'avais dit
Shut up! I told you
de ne pas me parler!
Not to talk to me!

CARMEN

Je ne te parle pas,
I am not talking to you,
Je chante pour moi-même!
I am singing for myself!
Et je pense.
And I'm thinking.
Il n'est pas défendu de penser!
It's not forbidden to think!

Je pense à certain officier,
I am thinking of a certain officer,
Je pense à certain officier,
I am thinking of a certain officer,
Qui m'aime. Et qu' à mon tour
Who loves me and whom in turn
Oui, qu' à mon tour, je pourrai bien aimer.
yes, whom in turn, I could really love.

DON JOSÉ

Carmen!!

CARMEN

Mon officier n'est pas un capitaine;
My officer is not a captain;
Pas même un lieutenant,
Not even a lieutenant,
Il n'est que brigadier,
He is only a corporal,
Mais c'est assez pour une Bohémienne,
But, that's enough for a gypsy,
Et je daigne m'en contenter.
And I deigne to be contented with him.

DON JOSÉ

Carmen, je suis comme un homme ivre,
Carmen, I am like a man intoxicated,
Si je cède, si je me livre,
if I give in, if I surrender,
Ta promesse, tu la tiendras?
Your promise, will you keep it?
Ah! si je t'aime, Carmen,
Ah! if I love you, Carmen,
Carmen, tu m'aimeras?
Carmen, will you love me?

CARMEN (with Don José)

Oui, nous danserons la Séguédilla
Yes, we will dance the Seguedilla
En buvant du Manzanilla.
While drinking Manzanilla.
Près des remparts de Séville,
Near the ramparts of Seville
Chez mon ami, Lillas Pastia
At the place of my friend, Lillas Pastia
Nous danserons la Séguidille
We will dance the Seguidilla
Et boire du Manzanilla.
And drink Manzanilla
Tra. la. la. la. etc.

DON JOSÉ (with Carmen)

Chez Lillas Pastia, tu le promets.
At Lillas Pastia's place, you promise.
Carmen, tu le promets!
Carmen, you promise!

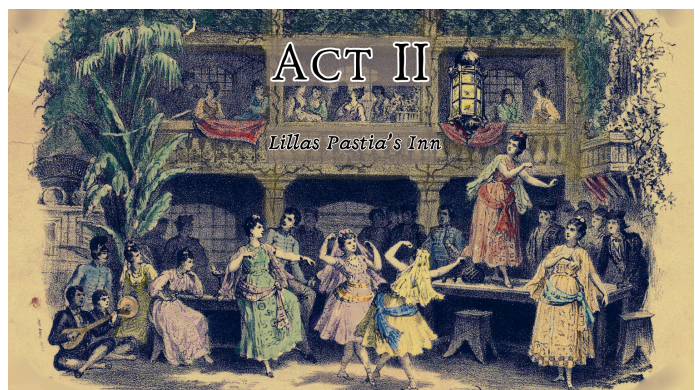
ACT II

CARMEN AND CHORUS

Vivat! Vivat le toréro!
Hurray! Hurray! Torero!
Vivat! Vivat Escamillo! Vivat!
Hurray! Hurray, Escamillo!

ESCAMILLO

Votre toast, je peux vous le rendre
Your toast, I can give it to you
Señors, señors car avec les soldats
Sirs, sirs, for along with the soldiers



Oui, les Toréros, peuvent s'entendre;
Yes, the Toreros, can understand;
Pour plaisirs, pour plaisirs,
For pleasures, for pleasures
Ils ont les combats!
they have combats!

Le cirque est plein, c'est jour de fête!
The arena is full, it is the feast day!
Le cirque est plein du haut en bas;
The arena is full, from top to bottom;
Les spectateurs, perdant la tête,
The spectators, losing their heads,
Les spectateurs s'interpellent à grand fracas!
The spectators began a big fracas!

Apostrophes, cris et tapage
Apostrophes, cries, and uproar
Poussés jusques à la fureur!
Grow to a furor!
Car c'est la fête du courage!
Because it is a celebration of courage!
C'est la fête des gens de coeur!
It is the celebration of people with heart!
Allons! en garde! Allons! Allons! ah!
Let's go, on guard! Let's go! Let's go! Ah!

Toréador, en garde! Toréador, Toréador!
Toreador, on guard! Toreador, Toreador!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde,
That a black eye is watching you,
Et que l'amour t'attend,
And that love awaits you,
Toréador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, love awaits you!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
And dream away, yes dream in combat,
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde
That a black eye is watching you
Et que l'amour t'attend,
And may love await you,
Toréador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, love await you!

Tout d'un coup, on fait silence...
All of a sudden, it is silent
Ah! que se passe-t-il?
Ah, what is happening?
Plus de cris, c'est l'instant!
More cries! It is the moment!
Plus de cris, c'est l'instant!
More cries! It is the moment!
le taureau s'élance
The bull charges
En bondissant hors du Toril!
Bounding out of the Toril!

Il s'élance! Il entre,
He throws himself out! He enters.
Il frappe! un cheval roule,
He strikes! A horse rolls,
Entrainant un Picador,
Dragging a picador,
Ah! bravo! Toro! Hurle la foule!
Ah, Bravo! Bull! The crowd roars!
Le taureau va, il vient,
The bull goes, he comes,
il vient et frappe encore!
He comes and strikes again!

En secouant ses banderilles,
Shaking his banderillos,
Plein de fureur, il court!
Full of fury, he runs!
Le cirque est plein de sang!
The arena is full of blood!
On se sauve, on franchit les grilles!
They save themselves, they pass the gates
C'est ton tour maintenant! allons!
It is your turn now. Let's go!
En garde! allons! allons! Ah!
On guard! Let's go! Let's go! Ah!
Toréador, en garde! Toréador, Toréador!
Toreador, on guard! Toreador, Toreador!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde,
That a black eye is watching you,
Et que l'amour t'attend,
And that love awaits you,

Toréador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, Love awaits you!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde
That a black eye is looking at you
Et que l'amour t'attend,
And that love awaits you
Toréador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, love awaits you!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde
That a black eye is looking at you
Et que l'amour t'attend,
And that love awaits you
Et que l'amour t'attend,
And that love awaits you.
Toréador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, love awaits you!
L'amour! L'amour! L'amour!
Love! Love! Love!
Toréador, Toréador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, Toreador, love awaits you!

MERCEDES, ESCAMILLO, FRASQUITA, CARMEN (in turn)
L'amour
Love!

ALL
Toréador! Toréador! L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, toreador! Love awaits you!

CARMEN
Es-tu des nôtres maintenant?
Are you one of us now?

JOSÉ
Il le faut bien!
I have to be!

CARMEN
Ah! le mot n'est pas galant,
Ah! Your words are not gallant,

mais qu'importe!
But, what of it!
Va, tu t'y feras quand tu verras
Go, you will get used to it there when you see
comme c'est beau, la vie errante,
How beautiful it is, the wandering life,
pour pays, l'univers,
for a country, the universe,
et pour loi, sa volonté,
and for law, one's free will,
et surtout, la chose enivrante:
and above all, the intoxicating thing:
La liberté! la liberté!
Liberty! Liberty!

ALL

Suis-nous à travers la campagne,
Follow us across the countryside,
viens avec nous dans la montagne,
come with us into the mountains
suis-nous et tu t'y feras,
Follow us and you will get used to it,
quand tu verras, là-bas, etc.
When you see, over there, etc.

JOSÉ

Ah!

ALL

Le ciel ouvert! La vie errante.
The open sky! The wandering life,
Pour pays, tout l'univers,
For a country, the entire universe,
Pour loi, sa volonté,
and for law, one's free will,
et surtout, la chose enivrante:
and above all, the intoxicating thing:
La liberté! la liberté!
Liberty! Liberty!

ACT III

SEXTET & CHORUS

Écoute, écoute, compagnon, écoute,
Listening, listening, companion, listening,
La fortune est là-bas, là-bas,
Fortune is there, there,
Mais prends garde pendant la route,
But take care during the journey,
Prends garde de faire un faux pas.
Be careful to take a wrong step.

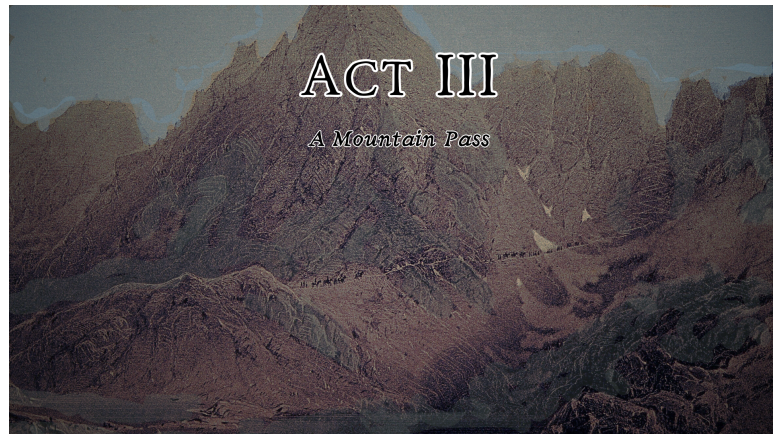
MICĂELA

Je dis, que rien ne m'épouvante,
I say, that nothing terrifies me,
je dis, hélas, que je répons de moi,
I say, alas, that I take care of myself,
mais j'ai beau faire la vaillante
But try as I might to be the brave girl,
au fond du coeur, je meurs d'effroi!
At the bottom of my heard, I'm dying of fright!

Seul en ce lieu sauvage,
Alone in this wild place
toute seule j'ai peur,
All alone, I am afraid,
mais j'ai tort d'avoir peur;
But I am wrong to be afraid;

vous me donnerez du
You will give me courage,
vous me protégerez, Seigneur!
You will protect me, Lord!

Je vais voir de près cette femme
I am going to see up close that woman
Dont les artifices maudits
whose accursed artifices
ont fini par faire un infâme
Have ended up making a criminal
de celui que j'aimais jadis!
of him whom I loved long ago!
Elle est dangereuse, elle est belle,
She is dangerous, she is beautiful,



mais je ne veux pas avoir peur!
but I do not want to be afraid!
Non, non, je ne veux pas avoir peur!
No, no, I don't want to be afraid!
Je parlerai haut devant elle!
I will speak loudly in front of her!
Ah Seigneur, vous me protégerez!
Ah, Lord, you will protect me!

Ah! Je dis, que rien ne m'épouvante,
Ah! I say, that nothing terrifies me,
Protégez-moi! O Seigneur!
Protect me! Oh, Lord!
Donnez-moi du courage!
Give me courage!
Protégez-moi! O Seigneur!
Protect me! Oh, Lord!

ESCAMILLO (*looking at a bullet hole in his hat*)
Je suis Escamillo, Toréro de Granade!
I am Escamillo, Torero of Granada!

JOSÉ
Escamillo!

ESCAMILLO
C'est moi!
It is I !

JOSÉ
Je connais votre nom, soyez le bienvenu;
I know your name; may you be welcome;
mais vraiment, camarade, vous pouviez y rester,
but really, comrade, you may stay here.

ESCAMILLO
Je ne vous dis pas non.
I will not say no to you
Mais je suis amoureux, mon cher, à la folie,
But I am in love, my friend, to the point of madness,
et celui là serait un pauvre compagnon,
and he would be a poor companion
qui, pour voir ses amours, ne risquerait sa vie!
Who, in order to see his love, wouldn't risk his life.

JOSÉ

Celle que vous aimez est ici?

She, whom you love, is here?

ESCAMILLO

Justement. C'est une zingara, mon cher.

Exactly. She is a gypsy, my friend!

JOSÉ

Elle s'appelle?

Her name is?

ESCAMILLO

Carmen! Oui, mon cher, elle avait pour amant

Carmen! Yes, my friend, she had as a lover

un soldat qui jadis a déserté pour elle.

a soldier who once deserted for her.

JOSÉ

Carmen!

ESCAMILLO

Ils s'adoraient, mas c'est fini, je crois.

They adored each other, but it's finished, I think.

Les amours de Carmen ne durent pas six mois.

Carmen's love affairs don't last six months.

JOSÉ

Vous l'aimez, cependant!

You love her, nevertheless.

ESCAMILLO

Je l'aime, oui, mon cher, je l'aime,

I love her, yes, my friend, I love her,

Je l'aime à la folie!

I love her to the point of madness!

JOSÉ

Mais pour nous enlever nos filles de Bohème,

But, to remove from us our gypsy girls

savez-vous bien qu'il faut payer?

do you know that one has to pay?

ESCAMILLO

Soit! on paiera, soit! on paiera!

So be it! it will be paid! So be it! It will be paid!

JOSÉ

Et que le prix se paie
And that the price is paid
à coups de navaja!
With the blows of a penknife!

ESCAMILLO

À coups de navaja?
With blows of a penknife?

JOSÉ

Comprenez-vous?
Do you understand?

ESCAMILLO

Le discours est très net.
The discussion is very clear.
Ce déserteur, ce beau soldat qu'elle aime,
This deserter, this handsome soldier whom she loves,
ou du moins qu'elle aimait -
Or at least, whom she used to love -
C'est donc vous?
He is then you?

JOSÉ

Oui, c'est moi-même!
Yes, it is I - myself !

ESCAMILLO

J'en suis ravi, mon cher,
I am delighted about it, my friend,
et le tour est complet!
And the preparation is complete.

DON JOSÉ (with Escamillo)

Enfin ma colère trouve à qui parler!
Finally, my anger has found its match!
Le sang, oui, le sang, je l'espère, va bientôt couler.
The blood, yes the blood, I hope, will flow soon.

ESCAMILLO (with Don José)

Quelle maladresse, J'en rirais vraiment!
What a situation, I could really laugh!
Chercher la maîtresse, Et trouver l'amant!
Search for the mistress, and find the lover!

DON JOSÉ & ESCAMILLO

Mettez vous en garde et veillez sur vous!

Take care and watch out for yourself!

Tant pis pour qui tarde A parer les coups.

Those who are slow will feel the blows.

Allons, en garde! Veillez sur vous!

Come, be on guard! Watch out for yourself!

A fight ensues, but Escamillo's knife snaps. Eventually, to demonstrate his worth and win, Escamillo invites everyone to his bullfight.

ACT IV

Carmen has grown tired of Don José and accompanies Escamillo to his bullfight

CHILDREN

Les voici! les voici!

Here they are! Here they are!

Voici la quadrille!

Here is the cuadrilla!

THE CROWD AND CHILDREN

Les voici! Oui, les voici!

Here they are! Yes, here they are!

Voici la quadrille!

Here is the cuadrilla!

La quadrille des Toréros!

The cuadrilla of toreros!

Sur les lances le soleil brille!

On the lances the sun gleams!

En l'air, en l'air, toques et sombreros!

In the air, in the air, caps and sombreros!

Les voici, voici la quadrille, etc.

Here they are, here is the cuadrilla, etc.

(Escamillo enters with Carmen)

C'est L'Espada, la fine lame,

It is L'Espada, the fine blade,

celui qui vient terminer tout,

He who comes to end it all,

qui paraît à la fin du drame,

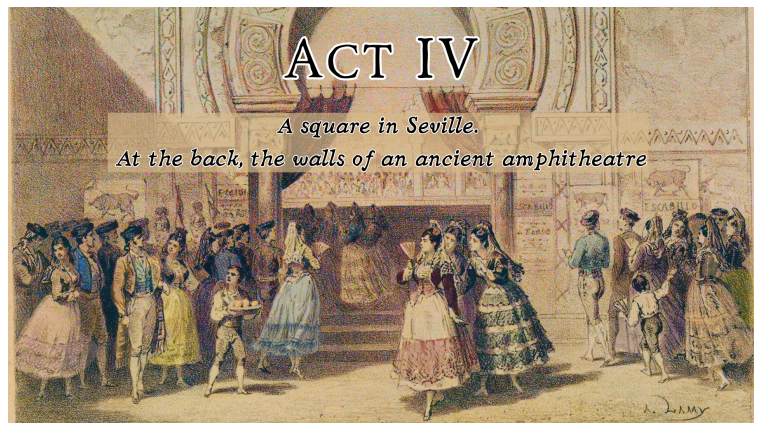
who appears at the end of the drama,

et qui frappe le dernier coup!

And who raps the last blow!

Vive Escamillo! Ah, bravo!

Vive Escamillo! Ah, bravo!



Les voici! Voici la quadrille, etc.
Here they are! Here is the cuadrilla, etc.

ESCAMILLO

Si tu m'aimes, Carmen, tu pourras, tout à l'heure,
If you love me, Carmen, you will be able soon
être fière de moi! Si tu m'aimes, si tu m'aimes!
To be proud of me! If you love me, if you love me!

CARMEN

Ah! je t'aime, Escamillo,
Ah! I love you, Escamillo,
je t'aime et que je meure,
I love you, and may I die,
si j'ai jamais aimé quelqu'un autant que toi!
if I have ever loved anyone as much as you!

(Escamillo goes into the arena and Carmen stays behind.)

CROWD

Viva! viva! la course est belle!
Viva! Viva! The fight is beautiful!
Viva! sur le sable sanglant
Viva! on the bloody sand
le taureau, le taureau s'élance!
the bull, the bull charges!
Voyez, voyez, voyez, voyez!
Look, look, look, look!
Le taureau qu'on harcèle
The bull which is being harassed
En bondissant s'élance, voyez!
(Suddenly) bounding, charges, look!
Frappé juste, juste en plein coeur!
Struck exactly right, right in the heart!
Voyez, voyez, voyez! Victoire!
Look, look, look! Victory!

JOSÉ

Ainsi le salut de mon âme
So much for the salvation of my soul;
je l'aurai perdu pour que toi,
I will have lost it because of you
pour que tu t'en ailles, infâme,
so that you can run away, vile creature,
entre ses bras, rire de moi!
and in his arms, laugh at me !

Non, par le sang, tu n'iras pas!
No, by my blood, you will not go!
Carmen, c'est moi que tu suivras!
Carmen, it is I whom you will follow!

CARMEN

Non, non! Jamais!
No, no ! never!

JOSÉ

Je suis las de te menacer!
I am weary of threatening you!

CARMEN

Eh bien! frappe-moi donc, ou laisse-moi passer!
Well then! strike me then, or let me pass!

THE CROWD

Victoire!

JOSÉ

Pour la dernière fois, démon, veux-tu me suivre?
For the last time, demon, will you to follow me?

CARMEN

Non, non! Cette bague, autrefois,
No, no! This ring - once
tu me l'avais donnée: Tiens!
you gave it to me: There!

(Carmen throws the ring at him.)

JOSÉ

Eh bien, damnée!
Well then, you are damned!

(Carmen tries to escape, Jose pursues her and stabs her. She falls and dies.)

THE CROWD

Toréador, en garde! Toréador, Toréador!
Toreador, on guard! Toreador, Toreador!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde,
That a black eye is watching you,
Et que l'amour t'attend,
And that love awaits you,

Toréador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, love awaits you!

JOSÉ
Vous pouvez m'arrêter -c'est moi qui l'ai tuée!
You can arrest me - it is I who has killed her!

(throwing himself on Carmen's body)

Ah! Carmen! ma Carmen adorée!
Ah, Carmen! Carmen, my adored one!

LA FIN

INTERMISSION

OPERA CHORUSES & DUETS

Priest's Chorus from *Die Zauberflöte*

O Isis und Osiris! Welche wonne!
O Isis and Osiris! What bliss!
Die düstre Nacht verscheucht der Glanz der Sonne.
The dark night is banished by the sun.
Bald fühlt der edle Jüngling neues Leben,
Soon the noble youth will feel new life,
Bald ist er unserm Dienste ganz ergeben
Soon to our service he will be wholly devoted.

Sein geist ist kühn, sein Herz ist rein
His spirit is bold, his heart is pure,
Bald wird er unser würdig sein.
Soon will he of us be worthy.



Witches' Chorus from *Macbeth*

Che faceste? Dite Su!
What have you been doing? Tell us!
Ho sgozzato un verro!
I have slit a boar's throat!
E tu?
And you?
M'è frullata nel pensier
I'm thinking
La mogliera d'un nocchier,

Of the wife of a steersman,
Al dimòn la mi cacciò
 To a devil she chased me,
Ma lo sposo che salpò col suo legno,
 But her husband has set sail,
Col suo legno affogherò.
 And I'll drown him with his ship!

Un rovaio ti darò.
 I will give you the Northwind.
I marosi io leverò.
 I will raise the waves.
Per le sécche lo trarrò.
 I shall drag it across the shallows.

Un tamburo! Che sarà?
 A drum? What can it be?
Vien Macbetto. Eccolo qua.
 MacBeth is coming! He is here!

Le sorelle vagabonde
 The wandering sisters
Van per l'aria, van sul'londe,
 Fly through the air, sail over the waves,
Sanno un circolo intrecciare
 They bind a circle
Che comprende e terra e mar.
 Between earth and sea.

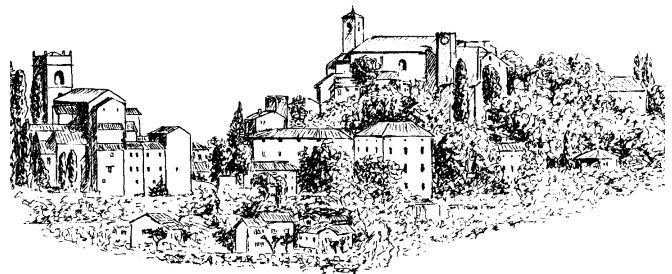
Bell Chorus from *Pagliacci*

Andiam!
 Let us go!

Din, Don, suona vespero,
 Ding Dong, the vespers sound,
Ragazze e garzon, Din Don!
 Girls and boys, Ding Dong!
A coppie al tempio ci affrettiam',
 Quickly in couples to the church,
Din, Don, diggià i culmini
 Ding Dong, already the peaks
Il sol vuol bacciar.
 The sun is about to kiss.
Le mamme ci adocchiano,
 The mothers are watching you,
Attenti, comprar!



Montecatini terme



So beware!

Din, Don, tutto irradiasi di luce e d'amor!

Ding Dong, everything is radiant with light and love!

Ma i vecchi sorve gliano gli arditi amador!

But the old people supervise the ardent lovers!

Va, pensiero from Nabucco

Va, pensiero, sull'ali dorate;

Fly, my thoughts, on wings of gold;

Va, ti posa sui clivi, sui colli,

Go, settle upon the slopes and the hills.

Ove olezzano tepide e molli

Where, soft and mild,

L'aure dolci del suolo nata!

The sweet airs of my native land smell fragrant!

Del Giordano le rive saluta,

Greet the banks of the Jordan,

Di Sionne le torri atterrate.

And Zion's toppled towers.

Oh mia patria sì bella e perduta!

Oh my homeland, so lovely and lost!

Oh membranza sì cara e fata!

Oh memories so dear and yet so deadly!

Arpa d'ôr dei fatidici vati,

Golden harp of the prophets old,

Perchè muta dal salice pendi?

Why do you now hang silent upon the willow?

Le memorie nel petto raccendi,

Rekindle the memories in our hearts,

Ci favella del tempo che fu!

And speak of times gone by!

O simile di Solima ai fati

Mindful the fate of Solomon's temple

Traggi un suono di crudo lamento,

Cry out with raw lamentation,

O t'ispiri il Signore un concerto

Or else may the Lord strengthen you

Che ne infonda al patire virtù!

To find in these sufferings virtue!



Au fond du temple saint from *The Pearl Fishers*

Nadir

Au fond du temple saint, paré de fleurs et d'or,
At the back of the temple, adorned with flowers and gold,
Une femme apparaît! Je crois la voir encore!
A woman appears! I think I see her still!

Zugra

Une femme apparaît! Je crois la voir encore!
A woman appears! I think I see her still!

Nadir

La foule prosternée la regarde étonnée,
The crowd prostrates itself, gazes at her in amazement,
et murmure tous bas: voyez, c'est la déesse
And murmurs softly: Look, it is the goddess

Qui dans l'ombre se dresse et vers nous tend les bras!
Who in the shadows, rises and reaches her arms to us!

Zurga

Son voile se soulève! Ô vision! Ô rêve!
Her veil is lifted! O vision! O dream!

La foule est à genoux!
The crowd kneels!

Together:

Oui, c'est elle!
Yes, it is she!

C'est la déesse plus charmante et plus belle!
It is goddess most charming and beautiful!

Oui, c'est elle!
Yes, it is she!

C'est la déesse qui descend parmi nous!
It is the goddess who descends among us!

Son voile se soulève et la foule est à genoux!
She lifts her veil and the crowd kneels!

Nadir

Mais à travers la foule elle s'ouvre un passage!
But through the crowd she opens a pathway!



Zurga

Son long voile déjà nous tchathe son visage!
Her long veil once again hides her face from us!

Nadir

Mon regard, hélas, la cherche en vain!
My gaze, alas, seeks hers in vain!

Zurga

Elle fuit!
She leaves!

Nadir

Elle fuit!
She leaves!

Both

Oui, c'est elle! C'est la déesse, en ce jour qui vient nous unir,
Yes, it is her! It is the goddess, who comes this day to unite us,

Et fidèle à ma promesse, comme un frère je veux te chérir!
And faithful to my promise, like a brother, I will cherish you!

C'est elle, c'est la déesse qui vient en ce jour nous unir!
It is her, it is the goddess, who comes this day to unite us.

Ouis, partageons le même sort,
Yes, let us share the same fate,

Soyons unis jusqu'à la mort!
Let us be united until death!

Humming Chorus from *Madama Butterfly*

Hmmmmmm

Hmmmmmm

Flower Duet from *Lakmé*

Sous le dôme épais,
Under the thick dome
Où le blanc jasmin
Where the white jasmine
À la rose s'assemble,
With the rose entwines,



Sur la rive en fleurs
 On the river-bank in bloom
 Riant au (frais) matin
 Laughs in the (fresh) morning,
 Nous appellent // viens, descendons ensemble.
 Calls us // Come, let us descend together.

Doucement glissons
 Gently, we glide
 De son flot charmant
 on its charming waters,
 Suivons le courant fuyant:
 Let us follow the fleeting current
 Dans l'onde frémissante,
 On the shimmering waves
 D'une main nonchalante
 With an uncaring hand,
 Viens, gagnons le bord,
 Come, let us reach the bank,
 Où la source dort
 Where the spring sleeps
 Et l'oiseau, l'oiseau chante.
 And the bird, the bird sings.

Sous le dôme épais,
 Under the thick dome
 Où le blanc jasmin
 Where the white jasmine
 À la rose s'assemble,
 With the rose entwines,
 Nous appellent // viens, descendons ensemble.
 Calls us // Come, let us descend together.

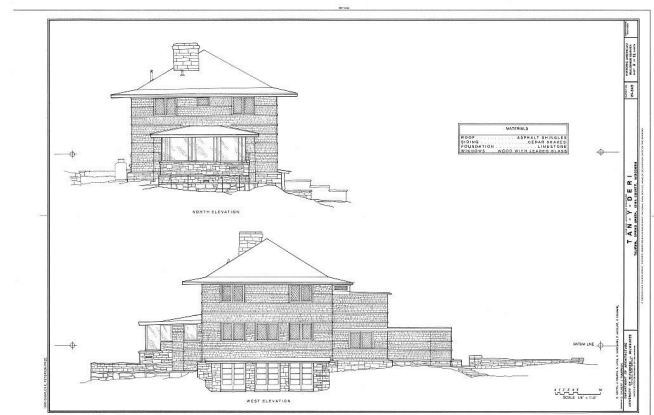
Balm in Gilead from *Shining Brow*

There is no balm in Gilead,
 No holy chrism or extreme
 Unction with which to anoint my shining brow,
 Only a cataclysm...

She sweeps us off our feet,
 And dances round and round,
 Then flings us back, exhausted on the ground.
 There is no balm in Gilead,
 That even now we flinch
 So much.



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Chorus of Wedding Guests from *Lucia di Lammermoor*

Per te d'immenso giubilo
For you, we join in jubilation
Tutto s'avviva intorno,
Everything around comes alive,
Per te veggiam rinascere
For you, we see reborn
Della speranza il giorno,
The day of hope,
Qui l'amistà ti guida,
Here friendship guides you,
Qui ti conduce amore,
Here love leads you.
Tutto s'avviva intorno,
Everything around comes alive,
Qui ti conduce amor,
Here love leads you.

Qual astro in notte in fida,
Like a star in a treacherous night,
Qual riso nel dolor;
Like laughter in sorrow;

Per poco fra le tenebre
For a little while in the darkness
Sparì la vostra stella:
Your star disappeared:
Io la farò risorgere
I shall see it rise again
Più fulgida, più bella,
More bright, more beautiful,
La man me porgi, Enrico,
Give me your hand, Enrico!
Ti stringi a questo cor,
You hold out this heart,
A te ne vengo amico,
To you I come as a friend,
Fratello e difensor.
Brother, and protector.



Champagne Chorus from *Die Fledermaus*

Champagne's delicious bubbles, tralala,
Scatter all our troubles tralala,

It mellows politicians,
And betters world conditions.
All diplomats and rulers,
Should keep in their coolers.

We toast champagne,
The essence of the essence,
The King of Effervescence!
A toast!
His majesty we celebrate,
Celebrate, long and late,
Joyously together,
We toast Champagne, the great!

His majesty we celebrate
Celebrate, long and late,
Joyously we drink to Champagne, the Great!
A toast to Champagne, the great monarch.

Champagne is so majestic, tralala,
Foreign and domestic, tralala,
It makes the world we live in,
A better place to give in!
All "good and jolly fellers"
Should keep it in their cellars.
We toast champagne,
The essence of the essence,
The King of Effervescence!
A toast!

Champagne is so romantic, tralala,
Glorious and gigantic, tralala,
It makes the world look thrilling,
And men become more willing!
All girls who long for sables,
Should keep it on their tables.
We toast champagne,
The essence of the essence,
The King of Effervescence!
A toast!
His majesty we celebrate,
Celebrate, long and late,
Joyously together,
We toast Champagne, the great!

