

BARBER OF SEVILLE

No.1 PIANO, PIANISSIMO

FIOR

Silently, silently, soft on the ground

Do as I say: don't make a sound, don't make a sound.

CHOR

Silently, silently. Don't make a sound.

FIOR

Come over here, softly, don't make a sound.

CHOR

Gather around, softly, don't make a sound.

FIOR

It's almost midnight, no creature stirs

Stand 'neath this window... I'm sure it's hers.

Take out your music and your guitars

We'll serenade her under the stars.

COUNT

Fiorello, ola!

FIOR

My lord, we're here!

COUNT

Your group is ready?

FIOR

There's naught to fear.

COUNT

You will accompany my serenading

And sweet Rosina will fall in love.

FIOR

will fall in love.

CHOR

Will fall in love.

FIOR There is no doubt...

COUNT

...she'll fall in love, in love.

FIOR/CHOR

She'll fall in love.

No. 2 ECCO RIDENTE IN CIELO

COUNT

Waken, my darling, hear me

Rise up and come to your window.

Then you will hear my plaintive song,

And know how I love you. Ah...

Soon now the day is dawning,
As night gives way to morning.
So, while the moon is shining so bright,
Give a sign that I might
Win your heart and hand.

Oh woe!! She has not answered,
Still there's a chance her dream is of me.
If she's still sleeping I must endeavor
To make her fantasy come true.

Just a moment of your night, dear...
All I'm asking is a moment.
Just a moment of your night, dear,
Can change the course of your life, dear.

Undying love I offer
All other lovers dare not try!
They dare not try.

No. 3 CONTINUATION AND STRETTA OF INTRODUCTION

COUNT
So Fiorello...

FIOR
My padrone.

COUNT
Did you see her?

FIOR
I did not.

COUNT
Damn! That's really disappointing.

FIOR
Are we done now? It's almost morning.

COUNT
Yes, I know. It is late, or it's early.
Either way, it's over. I thank you.

CHOR
Yes, my lord.

COUNT
Here's some money for your service.
Maybe next time I will bring a bigger band.

FIOR
Twenty lire for each player. That's the pay as we agreed.
Twenty lire, that's your portion, and the rest is what I need.

CHOR

We've been shorted, ev'ry fellow,
by this greedy Fiorello
We make music for a living.
Twenty lire that he's giving
Isn't half of what we need.

COUNT

Stop it! Stop it! I am done with serenading. It's your problem.

FIOR

I am sorry. I will get them on their way.

COUNT

Well, you should be.
Stop this commotion, I can't stand it! No indeed.

FIOR/COUNT

Leave him/me to his/my lovelorn sighing
This demanding and this crying are not things that he/I will heed.

CHOR

Twenty lire is an insult.
Forty lire's the sum we need.
Make it forty, we'll be happy.
Or in poverty we'll bleed.

FIOR/COUNT

Take your money and be happy
You have heard him/me, go away!
You have heard him/me, he/I is/am angry.
Take your things and go away!

COUNT

That's enough! Go away!

CHOR

We have done distinguished duty
All we ask is to get paid.

COUNT

Stop it! Stop it!

FIOR

Quiet, quiet! You will get no more today

CHOR

Forty lire...

COUNT

All I did was serenade her
Now I have to deal with labor
Did it have to end this way?
I've forgotten my fair Rosina
In the midst of all this fray.

FIOR

Stop demanding, be disbanding,
We're not handing you more pay!

(repeats)

RECIT

All this commotion!

FIOR

A small professional misunderstanding, but it did not awaken your dear Rosina. Perhaps she's not at home.

FIGARO (in the distance and approaching)

La, la, la, etc.

COUNT

So who the hell is this now who comes upon the scene? This interruption is annoying. I'd rather he not see me so some discretion for now I'll be employing.

(he hides)

No. 4 ARIA Largo al Factotum

FIGARO

La la la lera, la la la la! etc.

Barber extraordinaire and more, that's me! la la la la! etc.

And at a price that's more than fair, you'll see! la la la la! etc.

You need a trimming, or maybe some slimming

For men and women, I do it all

For a small fee, for a small fee.

Ah, bravo Figaro, bravo bravissimo, bravo! la la la la! etc.

Ultimatissimo is what I be, surely! la la la la! etc.

Whate'er you need, I'm the name at the top

Just take a stroll down the street to my shop! la la la la! etc.

Care for a hair cut and I've a chair that's set up for you, ready to go.

Almost no waiting til I'm creating all the tonsorial things that I do! la la la la! etc.

Master of razors, scissors and wavers, lotions and lathers that is my art.

Whether for geezers or little shavers, they are all grateful when they depart. la la la la! etc.

Ev'ryone knows me, ev'ryone owes me. Men of high station, peers of the nation

And all their ladies. la la la la! etc. Ah, yes the ladies, la la la la! etc.

How they adore me, for gossip implore me, tip me and maybe a fine juicy story

I will impart, I will impart!

Ev'ryone calls on me, ev'rything falls on me:

Plans for a wedding, ordering bedding, cure for a blister, date for a sister,

Do a blood letting, stop a bed wetting, potions medicinal, diets nutritional

Filling a cavity, conquering gravity.

Ah, me! Ah, Figaro, Figaro etc.

Ah, me, ah, me, there's but one of me, but there is work enough for two or three

One at a time, now, one at a time, now, please take a number, give me a chance.

"Figaro! Come here! Hey, Figaro, no here!"

Figaro here, Figaro there, I have to be everywhere

I do much more than cut your hair. I am a barber extraordinaire!

Nothing's impossible for a professional and you're the Barber Of Seville

Of Seville, Of Seville, Of Seville,

Ah bravo, Figaro, bravo, bravissimo

Ultimatissimo, ultimatissimo, ultimatissimo man that you are!

La la la la! etc. Ultimatissimo, ultimatissimo, ultimatissimo man that you are!

I am the wisest man by far, I am the nation's rising star
Its rising star etc.

RECIT

FIG

What a profession. Not too much effort and it's quite amusing, and on top of that, it's quite rewarding because of my modest reputation. To wit: without Figaro, it's not very likely that any lady, be she maiden or widow can have a decent marriage. Ergo, they all ask me, and I say without boasting, that I can find them something worthwhile in a husband. They aren't too hard to find. They're all around... I know what bars to look in. As a maker of matches, I'm quite successful. Time's a-wasting! Back to business.

COUNT

That fellow... where have I seen him?

FIG

Who is this fancy dandy?

COUNT

Oh, it is none other... Figaro!

FIG

I beg pardon? Oh, good heavens! Excellency.

COUNT

Quiet, quiet! Don't say it. No one here knows my title, and I want it to stay that way until I get what I came for.

FIG

I get it, I get it! I'll leave you to yourself.

COUNT

Wait!

FIG

For what then?

COUNT

I'll tell you... just hang on. You might be just the partner I need for my intentions. Only tell me: are you all that you're claiming or is it nothing more than empty blather? Do tell me if you'd rather...

FIG

I am all that I've stated.

COUNT

You're certain?

FIG

I am!

COUNT

Then I would like to hire you.

FIG

Ah. Delighted. But how can I be of service?

COUNT

Well, on the Prado I saw her... a flower so lovely, of such refinement. She is the daughter of this old physician who just set himself up in a new practice. It was love at first sight. So I left court behind me, came to Seville. Her balcony is this one. I sing, then nothing. Just what is wrong, I wonder?

FIG

You serenade her? The daughter of this doctor? Oh, what luck that you know me. The cheese has fallen right on the macaroni.

COUNT

Really?

FIG

You see... for this house I am the barber, the wig man, the clothier, the pharmacist on call, veterinarian... the guy that runs the household.

COUNT

Oh how lucky!

FIG

But wait! The young lady and the doctor are not related. She is only his pupil.

COUNT

That makes it so much better.

FIG

Watch out! Take care!

COUNT

What now?

FIG

The door just opened.

BARTOLO (*to his servant*)

I'll return in a moment. Don't admit any strangers. If Don Basilio should happen to come calling, keep him waiting. There are things to be done in preparation, if I'm to have a wedding celebration.

COUNT'

Tomorrow he would marry my Rosina? The antiquated villain! But tell me, who is this fellow, Don Basilio?

FIG

He's a swindler and fraud who has no skill, but thinks it will make him my competition. He has set himself up as a professor of music, and teacher of Rosina.

COUNY

Don't be jealous. He may come in handy.

FIG

Now let us try to serenade her once again, the beautiful Rosina. Sometimes it's not the singer, but it's the music. I think you ought to give it one more chance.

COUNT

Once again?

FIG

Surely. Here's one of my own compositions.

COUNT
Oh, Jesus!

FIG
It's pretty decent.

COUNT
All right, I'll sing it.

No. 5 CANZONE Se Il mio nome

COUNT
If my name you would know when you waken,
it must stir from your dream unforsaken.
It is Lindoro who lives to adore you,
and having thus spoken, he waits for a token;
If some sign you might deign to impart,
that small mercy would lighten my heart.

ROS
I have heard ev'ry word from the start.

FIG
You heard her? What did I tell you?

COUNT
Oh, my beloved!

FIG
It's working, believe me, continue.

COUNT
Your adoring and loving Lindoro
cannot lay wealth and treasure before you.
All that he owns is a heart that is ardent,
a soul not yet hardened
Who asks for you pardon that he dare you will hear his appeal
And accept all a poor man can give.

ROS
All your heart and your soul for Rosina? It's so romantic that I...

RECIT

COUNT
What happened?

FIG
Someone came into her room and, so rather than be discovered, she closed the window.

COUNT
There goes the moment! I can't keep waiting. I'm frantic! Now, more than ever I must get to see her and talk to her, and you... I will need you to help.

FIG
Ha, ha! What passion. All right. I'm on the job.

COUNT

Let's start then. This evening I must get in the house so I can meet her. Tell me, can you arrange it? I've heard ev'rybody tell of your imagination.

FIG

I'd be happy to, but then, of course, you see...

COUNT

Oh, yes. Don't worry. Ha, ha! I'm aware that for such a service I'll have to pay the fare.

FIG

You will?

COUNT

I promise.

FIG

It's expensive, this sort of project.

COUNT

You'll make a fortune. Now, let's get going.

FIG

I'm ready. You won't be sorry. It's surprising how a little bit of money is all it takes to make a man of action into a man of total satisfaction.

No. 6 DUET All Idea

FIG

It's amazing how the mention of some metal so pure and golden
Starts a fountain of ideas in me flowing,
and I don't know where on earth my mind is going.
Like a lake of molten lava I will burn until I have
a great eruption of plans for you, for you, of plans for you;
a volcano of great plans to see us through.

COUNT

I am happy that your mind is overflowing,
but I think that I'd be happier in knowing
Just exactly what these overwhelming plans are
that will take me to the city's brightest star.
Ah, what are the overwhelming plans to take me to my brightest star?
Your plans so far? Tell me what your notions are.

FIG

We will dress you in a costume: for example, as a soldier.

COUNT

As a soldier?

FIG

Yes, exactly.

COUNT

Why a soldier? What do I do? Tell me more.

FIG

Things will soon get most exciting, for the regiment's arriving...

COUNT

Ah! And the colonel's my connection.

FIG

Better yet.

COUNT

And then...

FIG

Just listen. Ev'ry soldier must be quartered; some will be inside this house.
Are you with me? You'll be quartered in that house.

COUNT

How inventive!

FIG

There's incentive! It's inventive, a decisive plan of action

BOTH

plan of action. Bravo, bravo,
Bravo, yes indeed, indeed. It's inventive etc.

FIG

I'm not done yet. Another notion... one more mental masterstroke of molten gold!
You'll be loaded! Yes you're a private who's had more than he can hold.

COUNT

Like a drunkard?

FIG

Yes, a drunkard.

COUNT

Why a drunkard? Why on earth? Tell me why.

FIG

For a man who's full of wine and is blotto in the head
none will think has lewd designs on a maiden in her bed.
Even he, the doctor, believe me, will think that you are harmless instead.
It's inventive, a decisive...

BOTH

Plan of action. Etc.

COUNT

Shall we...

FIG

Get started?

COUNT

I am ready.

FIG

It's time then!

COUNT

Wait! The one thing I've forgotten; how exactly do I find you? What's the address of your shop?

FIG

How to find me? Just continue down the street, then you will stop.
My famous barbershop, you cannot miss it,
ev'ryone comes there to talk and visit
You'll see a sign there, cleverly stating:
"One master barber, almost no waiting."
Beards and mustaches trimmed to perfection,
potions and ointments for the complexion.
Come when you're ready, I'll meet you there.
You'll see a sign there, cleverly stating:
"One master barber, almost no waiting."
Beards and mustaches trimmed to perfection,
potions and ointments for the complexion.
I'll be behaving, cutting and shaving,
just give a wave and I'll be aware.
I'll draw the curtain, you can be certain,
when you are ready I'll be prepared.

COUNT

That seems in order.

FIG

We should get started.

COUNT

This should be funny.

FIG

Time you departed.

COUNT

You will not fail me?

FIG

I'll sign a contract.

COUNT

Then my dear Figaro (offering his hand)

FIG

Til we make contact.

COUNT

I will bring with me

FIG

Golden attractions!

COUNT

For there cannot be any retractions.

FIG

You can depend on me, Ill do my part. When it is done, you'll have her heart.

COUNT

Love's burning ember within me flaring
drives me to artifice and acts of daring.
Promise of ecstasy holds and controls me,

and it emboldens me to the fray.
I will risk it all for my Rosina.

FIG

Ways to be spending I am preparing.
Mountains of money, that is my pay.
Money for spending, money for eating,
money unending sets my heart beating.
Money for fashion, money forever.
Money's my passion, what can I say.
Money controls me, money consoles me,
I admit, I admit, and it has done so for all of my days.
Yes, he would risk it all for his Rosina.

COUNT

Promise of ecstasy holds and controls me,
and it emboldens me to the fray.

FIG

As I would risk it for my reward.
Money for spending, money for eating,
money unending sets my heart beating.
Money for fashion, money forever.
Money's my passion, what can I say.
Money controls me, money consoles me,
and it has done so, and it has done so for all of my days.

COUNT

Your famous barbershop...

FIG

You cannot miss it.

COUNT

Ev'ryone comes there...

FIG

To talk and visit.

COUNT

You'll see a sign there,

FIG

Cleverly stating, one master barber, almost no waiting.

COUNT

Love's burning ember, within me flaring,
drives me to artifice and acts of daring.
I will risk it all for my Rosina.
Promise of ecstasy holds and controls me,
and it emboldens me to the fray.
Me to the fray, etc.

FIG

Beards and mustaches trimmed to perfection,
potions and ointments for the complexion.
It is the first step in that direction.
Yes, he would risk it all for his Rosina
As I would risk it for my reward.

Money for spending, money for eating,
money unending sets my heart beating.
Money for fashion, money forever.
Money's my passion, what can I say.
Money controls me, money consoles me,
and it has done so all of my days.
All of my days, etc.

ACT II

No. 7 ARIA Una Voce Poco Fa

ROS

In this maiden's throbbing heart, the song of love is true
Driven there by tender dart and it dare not be removed.
Yes, Lindoro is my love. He has stormed me and he has won.
Yes, Lindoro is my love. He adores me... he is the one.
Tho my tutor shall say no, for he wants to be my beau,
Yet Rosina will prevail if with wit she strings her bow.
Yes Lindoro is my love. He has stormed me and he has won.
Yes, Lindoro is my love. He adores me... he is the one.

I am so very nice. I do just what I am told.
I never quarrel... I am just as good as gold.
I study when in school... not naughty as a rule.
And take my mentor's good advice.
But if he crosses me and rudely bosses me, I can become a deadly foe.
I can use strategy to foil my enemy, so have a care, so have a care.
In love I may not play so fair.

I am so very nice. I never quarrel...
I study when in school and take advice.
But if he crosses me and rudely bosses me, I can become a deadly foe.
I can be very nice, but do take my advice, and have a care, and have a care.
In love I may not play so fair.
Don't take my love from me, I won't play fair. Ah, no!

RECIT

Oh, yes, I'll win the day. If I could only find a way to send him this letter. But how? There's nobody I trust.
Ev'-ry eye is upon me. Spying, spying! Wait a moment, I have it! This morning I saw the barber with my
Lindoro. Perhaps he's be the bearer of this letter. Figaro's quite a fellow. He does a little business providing
special favors under the table.

FIG

Ah good day, Miss Rosina.

ROS

Good morning, Senor Figaro.

FIG

Beg pardon... why so sad?

ROS

My life is boring.

FIG

Impossible, impossible. A maid so pretty... charming... should be more happy.

ROS

Ah, yes, but I'm a prisoner, so what good does it do for me to be so pretty. I feel just like the pearl inside the oyster. What good is my beauty inside a cloister?

FIG

That is a problem, I know. But listen... there may be...

ROS

He's coming up!

FIG

Who is it?

ROS

Doctor Bartolo. You must go now.

FIG

Very well, then. For now I'll be departing. I'll return, though... news imparting.

ROS

I shall be waiting, dearest Figaro.

FIG

Until we meet later.

ROS

There may be hope yet.

BARTOLO

Ah, that blasted Figaro. He's been here. Now, what the devil is he up to?

ROS (aside)

He's complaining as always!

BARTOLO

His potions are like poison. He sold Bertha something and now she can't stop sneezing. And then the butler took something and now he's sleeping. So, Rosina! Has that barber been to see you?

ROS

Maybe.

BARTOLO

Rosina, I forbid it.

ROS

I will see who I want to!

BARTOLO

You disobey?

ROS

Now don't be such a grouch... for I'm no longer just a child. I like to choose my company. Figaro's charming, which is a bit refreshing (aside) unlike yourself, you boring old curmudgeon.

BARTOLO

Oh, what a girl of spirit! I love her, but she continues to refuse me. I am certain it's the barber who set her against me. What gossip has he told her? I know... I'll ask the staff. Oh, Bertha... Ambrogio...

BERTHA

ACHOO!

AMBROSIO
(Yawns) Yeawh! Did you call, sir?

BARTOLO
Tell me...

BER
Achoo!

BARTOLO
Have you noticed the barber with Rosina?

BER
Achoo!

BARTOLO
Stop sneezing, do you hear? It's annoying.

AMB
Yeawh!

BARTOLO
Stop that yawning!

AMB
Yeawh! I'm sleepy

BARTOLO
Wake up!

BER
I saw them talking...

BART
Continue...

AMB
Yeawh!

BER
Achoo!

AMB
Yeawh!

BER
Achoo!

BART
Forget it! They are no use in this condition. Get out now!

AMB
Yeawh!

BER
Achoo

BART

He's poisoned my whole household.

So, I cannot delay now... I have to marry quickly. Ah. Don Basilio. I've decided to move my plans ahead, and so tomorrow I'll marry my Rosina. You understand me?

BAS

Yes, that's the right decision, because there is another complication. I've come to warn you. Rosina may have another suitor.

BART

What? Is he more handsome and somewhat younger?

BAS

Oh. That's for certain.

BART

Of all the luck! This means I'll have to hurry.

BAS

Perhaps, but then maybe not.

BART

What do you mean?

BAS

There's more than one way to win the battle for the maiden's hand with no need to rush. We'll slander him, and wreck his reputation. I'll circulate a story... I'll think of something. Perhaps a juicy scandal. He'll never live it down, and by tomorrow she'll give him up. The matter will be finished. He'll have to leave the town. Gone and forgotten!

BART

You really think so?

BAS

It is a method tried and proven.

BART

But it might be just too underhanded.

BAS

Ah, doctor... have you heard: "all is fair in love and war?"

BART

Yes. I guess so.

BAS

Then you must condone this small concession.

No. 8 ARIA La Calunnia

BAS

Start a rumor... it's barely there at all.
Like a tumor, it slowly starts to sprawl.
Tho it first escapes detection,
like a horrible infection
It sends forth its deadly plague most ev'rywhere.

Like the stirring of the breezes,
it inveigles, taunts and teases

No one knows just where it came from
as it gathers more momentum.
Passed along as idle chatter,
clouds of condemnation thru the city scatter.
Just a slight insinuation
will ensure exaggeration,
Til the whisper, turning crisper,
starts to grow into a gale.

What began as innuendo
soon becomes a bold crescendo,
Ever growing and expanding
as attention it's demanding.
With its forces multiplying,
logic soon it is defying.
Points of fact give way to lying
as it echoes ev'rywhere.
Blasting forth in final fury,
ev'ryone is judge and jury,
Rendering this accusation:

"Guilty!" without hesitation,
Bam! There goes your reputation.
Like a storm reverberating,
Deprecation devastating
followed by recrimination permeates the very air.
Evidence accumulating
of opinion fabricating leaves no room for much debating
But who cares if it is fair?

Then the victim of this libel
finds no solace in the Bible
And he crawls away beneath the weight of ridicule and scorn.
Life no longer seems to matter,
with his honor now in tatters.
He has nothing left to live for and he wishes that he'd never been born.

RECIT

BAS

So, shall we do it?

BART

No, I think not. The barber's making me nervous, not to mention that rival. No, there's no time to be subtle. I just marry her today, this very hour. Let's write up the contract and get it witnessed. Once we are safely married, these amorous affairs and assignations I can discover, and then I'll forgive her.

BAS

(aside) If I can help him, I'll find a way to profit.

FIG

I heard it! What a plan most calculated. How clever, Senor Doctor: force a young girl to marry without her approval before she knows what happened. I must warn poor Rosina and advance the romance of Almaviva. Ah, she is coming....

ROS

So what now, Senor Figaro?

FIG

Disturbing news, Rosina.

ROS
Yes? What is it?

FIG
You'll be having a wedding.

ROS
That's not a funny joke.

FIG
I am not kidding. Your guardian and lover, the ancient doctor, is preparing right now to be your husband.

ROS
Oh God!

FIG
He's in that room there, and making up the contract with your teacher, Basilio, so you and he can marry.

ROS
Hah! That arrogant old man! He has forgotten to take it up with me. But, tell me, Senor Figaro, I saw you there this morning 'neath my window with a young serenader...

FIG
Oh, that was my cousin, Antonio Lindoro. He's a fine boy, but rather poor. He's come here to Seville as a student, to find his way and to secure a fortune.

ROS
A fortune? That's quite a goal.

FIG
Yes. I doubt that he'll do so, for, to be honest, he has a peccadillo.

ROS
A peccadillo?

FIG
A big one. He thinks he is in love.

ROS
Oh, my goodness! If that is so, please tell me why he was serenading me.

FIG
He was?

ROS
Didn't you hear him?

FIG
Oh, that!

ROS
Was I mistaken? Tell me, who is his beloved?

FIG
His love? Let's see... Yes, I know her.

ROS
Is she pretty?

FIG
I rather think so. Ill give you a description of what she looks like. Her waistline: very slender. She's rather charming, but coy and disarming. And I remember a little temper...

ROS
Who is she?

FIG
It just escapes me. One moment. Wait, wait, don't rush me. Her name is...

ROS
Go on... what is it?

FIG
Now don't rush me. I'll spell it: R... O...

ROS
Ro...

FIG
S... I...

ROS
...si

FIG
N... A...

ROS
...na

BOTH
ROSINA!

N. 9 DUET Dunque Io Son

ROS
It is I, fortunate maiden. Then it is I, love of Lindoro.
Tho it's not all that surprising, for I knew it all along. It is I, love of Lindoro.
Words of eloquence arising told me of his love in song.
He told me of love in song.

FIG
Of his eye you are the apple, and the girl of his affection.
He is waiting to be dating lovely Rosina.
You seem naïve, but you're clever. Still you can't dispense with me.
Yes, yes, this endeavor still needs me.

ROS
Listen closely... can Lindoro come to see me right away?

FIG
Do not worry, he is hoping to come by here yet today.

ROS

I'm so happy! Tell him to be careful when he comes to see me,
But to hurry, not to dally, there can be no more delay.

FIG

You must give him your permission. Just a note, so he is certain.
Say you'd have him come and get you, and he'll come to you today.
He'll be coming this very day. Yes, he'll come this very day. Will you write it?

ROS

Come and get me?

FIG

Too audacious?

ROS

I should think so.

FIG

Something else, then.

ROS

I'm embarrassed...

FIG

Are you shy? Are you shy? But why? Take a pen and write a letter.

ROS

Write a letter? Will this one do?

FIG

Already written? You have played me. Such a clever little vixen...

ROS

Fortune will assist my lover. I'll escape a life of woe.

FIG

I am happy to discover all the guile this girl can show.

ROS

My Lindoro will now find me and we nevermore will part.

FIG

Women, women thru the ages have confounded and astounded ev'ry man right from the start.

ROS

You will take to him this letter.

FIG

That I will. And I'm certain that he'll stop by right away.

ROS

After all this, he had better...

FIG

Once your letter I convey.

ROS

My Lindoro may now find me and we nevermore will part.

FIG

Women, women thru the ages have confounded and astounded ev'ry man right from the start.

ROS

...and we never more will part, we'll never part, we'll never part, no, never part.

FIG

...have confounded and astounded ev'ry man right from the start,
right from the start, right from the start.

RECIT

ROS

Ev'rything's going better. Soon Lindoro will receive my loving letter.

BART

Rosina! Just a moment. I have a question. I would like to know just what that barber had to say to you this morning.

ROS

Figaro? Nothing special.

BART

But you spoke?

ROS

Yes, of course.

BART

What did he tell you?

ROS

Oh, nothing much.... A little idle gossip, the new fashions of Paris, the troubles of his cousin... Marcellina.

BART

Indeed. But can you tell me why your fingers are covered with ink spots?

ROS

Ink spots? It's nothing. I stumbled on the carpet; I put out my hand and bumped into the inkwell.

BART

Maybe so. But when I left here there were seven sheets of paper.

ROS

You count them? Oh yes, I took a piece of paper and I wrapped up a present for Marcellina.

BART

How kind of you. And the pen point appears to have been sharpened.

ROS

I could kill him! The pen point... I drew a little flower to embroider.

BART

A flower?

ROS

A flower.

BART
I never see you sewing.

ROS
I do!

BART
Nonsense.

ROS
Believe me.

BART
That's quite enough!

ROS
But sir...

BART
No more. Be quiet!

NO. 10 ARIA A un dottor

BART
Did you hope such poor deception could deceive a man of standing?
You had better, when we are married, think of more convincing lies...
Clever, clever, clever, clever.
With a man of my cognition, you can't hope to improvise,
Never, never, never, never.

You had better, when we are married, think of more convincing lies, much more...
There's no way such poor deception could deceive a man of standing,
You had better, when we are married, think of more convincing lies...
That is what I must advise. You shall have to think of more convincing lies.

First a present for a cousin,
then a stumble in the inkwell.
You embroider, ha ha! What next?
If you want to fool your husband,
you will have to be more bright.
Smarter, smarter, smarter, smarter.
To deceive a man so brilliant,
you would have to work all night.
Harder, harder, harder, harder.

Now I want to know the message that was written on that paper.
There is something going on here. I'll find out about your caper.
Tell me all the plots you harbor. Tell me all about the barber.
For you cannot expect to fool me. I'm a doctor and you're not.
No, you cannot hope to outduel me when we tie the wedding knot.
Did you hope such poor deception could deceive a man of standing?
You had better, when we're married, think of more convincing lies,
think of more convincing lies, think of more convincing lies,
Yes, think of more convincing lies.

So, my darling, if you give me full confession, I'll pardon you.
You refuse me... obstinately?
You're becoming tiresome lately.
Well, I know just what to do:

no one comes to visit you!
When the house I am departing,
to the servants I'm imparting
Orders that you bear some watching,
and to me they'll be reporting
Each and ev'rything you do.
When the house I am departing,
to the servants I'm imparting
Orders that that they must be watching
and to me they'll be reporting
each and ev'rything you do.

If you think that pouting faces
or disconsolate embraces
Any punishment erases, You'd be very, very wrong.
And the door I will be locking,
yes, the door I will be locking,
So that no one who is knocking will be able to get in.
You may find this rather shocking, but don't think that I'll give in.

I'm a man of understanding, but I'm not a silly ass. No, no...
I'm a man of understanding, but I'm not a silly ass.
Reconcile yourself, Rosina, you are now confined to quarters
And you'll stay there ev'ry day, where I can keep an eye on you.
Yes, I can keep an eye on you, etc.

RECIT

BERTHA

What's all the big commotion? There's never any peace within this household. It is always like this: "Can I go out now?" "No, the answer is no!" It's an annoying thing to hear ev'ry day. Who's knocking?

COUNT

A soldier!

BER

Coming... ahhh! And now a stranger. There's no rest for the wicked. It's always something.

No. 11 FINALE ACT 1 Ehi di Casa, buona gente

COUNT

I'm demanding that you answer. I'm a soldier. Hey! You inside there... why the devil don't you hear me?
Hey!

BART

Who is calling? He's appalling. Now he's falling. He is drunk as a skunk.

COUNT

I've an order that you house me. I've an order... Hey!

BART

Did you say you've got an order?

COUNT

Ah! Yes, yes.

BART

I've not heard of such a thing.

COUNT

It's in here somewhere... just a moment. Is this your name here? I can't read it. Doctor Bombardo!

BART

Not Bombardo, not Bombardo!

COUNT

Ah yes. Bastardo!

BART

Not Bastardo, not Bastardo! Have you any concept who you're so rudely talking to? Doctor Bartolo. Doctor Bartolo. Doctor Bartolo.

COUNT

Yes, I've got it now. Doctor Barbaro. Yes, I've got it now. Doctor Barbaro.

BART

You're crazy.

COUNT

Well, it's close enough. In the army, if it's close, that's all that matters.

BART

Now this imbecile begins to try my patience, but I have to keep my head.

COUNT

Where's Rosina? She should be here, for he told her I would come. So it says here that you're a doctor...

BART

Yes, exactly. I'm a doctor.

COUNT

A coincidence. So am I. Come, embrace me.

BART

Don't touch me!

COUNT

Ah, I'm a kindred functionary.

I'm the doc of vet'rinary.

Here's the order for my lodging,

and a military order it's unlawful to disobey, to disobey, to disobey.

I must find my dear Rosina.

BART

This is giving me a headache. I can't stand it any more.

COUNT

Soon I'll have her in my arms.

BART

I don't care about the order.

I will throw him out the door, out the door, out the door, out the door, out the door,

I will throw him out the door.

COUNT

I will find you if you're here. I will find you if you're here.

And save you from that crashing bore.

She'll be mine for evermore.

ROS

Who's the soldier with the doctor?

I've not seen him here before.

If he's from the corps, I've not seen him here before.

COUNT

It's Rosina! But has she seen me?

ROS

He is staring... but who is he?

COUNT

I'm Lindoro.

ROS

I can't believe it! But take care he doesn't hear you or we're lost.

BART

This is not a lady's business. Please go back into your bedroom.

ROS

Oh, all right. There's no need shouting.

BART

Then get out, now, then get out now, let me see you on your way.

COUNT

Just a moment. I will join you to my bedroom.

BART

Where the hell may you be going?

COUNT

Call it my barracks.

BART

To your bedroom?! Are you joking?

COUNT

Shall we?

ROS

Oh, heavens!

BART

That cannot happen.

COUNT

Which is my room?

BART

I can't allow a drunken soldier in my house. You are nothing but a souse.

COUNT

And what of it?

BART

I have a lady here...

COUNT
Even better!

BART
And because I am exempted.

COUNT
You're exempted?

BART
It will only take a moment. I will show you, I will show you, then you go and you will bother me no more.

COUNT
While he's searching thru his papers, take my letter.

ROS
Look out. He saw you!

BART
Where the devil did I put it?

ROS
Be careful!

BART
Just you wait! I'll find it soon.

ROS
If he manages to find it, he will make us break apart.

COUNT
If he manages to find it, he will make us break apart.

BOTH
I can't bear to let that happen. It will break my very heart.

BART
Ah! Here we are.
(spoken) Be it known herewith: Doctor Bartolo is exempted from billeting military troops
Signed...

COUNT
That's a blatant forgery! You will show me to my bed!

BART
But the document is legal!

COUNT
In this house I shall be resting. It is time I was undressing. This is where I want to stay.

BART
Here, you say?

COUNT
So stop protesting.

BART

If you take this any further,
it may drive me to a murder, for it's out of my control.
I will bash you, I will smash you and I'm likely to dispatch you,
so you'd better get a move on, for it's out of my control!

COUNT

I am quaking... I am shaking. So... you think you'll murder me?
I'm a soldier, and trained in battle.
Let us see how it will go:
You approach me. Draw your weapon.
Then I draw my trusty saber and I stop your advances.
(aside to Rosina) Here is my letter. Drop your hanky.
(aloud) Now I strike you... I have won! (she drops the hanky on top of the letter)

BART

No you haven't!

COUNT

Surrender! Ah!

BART

Stop pretending.

COUNT

Now a lady has endorsed me. It's a gesture. So I acknowledge and restore it to her hand. (giving her the letter as well)

ROS

Thank you! Thank you!

BART

Thank you! Thank you, says the lady,
but there's something very shady
that is going on before me.
Let me see what you're exchanging!
Give me what is in your hand.

COUNT

You insult me. On your guard! Ah! Ah!

ROS

If you really want to see it, then, of course, I have to let you.
But you will be disappointed. (she switches the letter for the laundry list)

BART

I will see your little secret. Let me read it!
You are guilty! I can see it in your face.
(reads) Twenty panties... forty stockings... it's the laundry.

BERTHA

There are callers at the door, sir!

BART

That is shocking!

COUNT

What a wonderful deception. I will have my victory.

ROS

Just a sudden sly conception. What a clever strategy.

BER

This is all beyond perception. How confusing things can be.

BART

This is terribly perplexing.

BASILIO

So, so, so, so, so, do, re, mi.

BART

I was sure I had her number, now I'm bumbled as can be, as can be, as can be
I'm as bumbled as can be, I am as bumbled as can be, I'm as bumbled as I can be,
As I can be. I am as bumbled as can be. As I can be, can be,
I am as bumbled as can be, as bumbled as can be. I am as bumbled

COUNT

What a wonderful deception. I'll have my victory, yes, I'll have my victory.
Oh, he's confused as he can be, as he can be.
He's confused as he can be, he's confused as he can be, as he can be.

ROS

He's confused as he can be, as confused as he can be. What a clever strategy.
Oh, he's confused as he can be, as he can be.
He's confused as he can be. He's confused as he can be.

BER

Things can be, things can be. How confusing things can be, can be.
How confusing things can be. How confusing things can be,

BASIL

Fa, re, so, mi, la, fa, si, do so. That's a charming melody, a melody, a melody.

ROS

Once again you never trust me. I do ev'ry thing you ask and you insult me.
I can't bear it! Maybe you would much prefer that I were gone.

BART

Oh, Rosina, I am sorry.

COUNT

She's in tears. What have you done, now?

BART

It is your fault, drunken scoundrel!

COUNT

I'll defend this lady's honor.

ROS, BER, BART, BASIL

There's no need for any fighting.

COUNT

I will have you on tonight. Take a sword and we will fight!

OTHERS

Hold your temper. Put your sword away, ere this thing has gone too far.

COUNT

Let go of me, let go of me!

FIG

Here we are! What's the commotion? Screaming and yelling...
all this emotion inside this dwelling.

You have awakened all of the neighborhood
and they are asking what's going on.

(to Count) Sir, your discretion I'm counting on.

BART

He is a drunkard!

COUNT

He is a tyrant!

BART

You are disgraceful!

COUNT

You I will puncture!

FIG

Soldier, be careful. It is essential
you be respectful and deferential.

I will have to call the militia
and they will haul you off to jail.

(to Count) Sir, take it easy or we may fail.

COUNT

Doctor demented!

BART

Soldier sarcastic!

OTHERS

They are not stopping.

BART

Clown malcontented!

OTHERS

Insults they're swapping.

COUNT

Bully bombastic!

OTHERS

Take but a moment. Calm yourselves down.

COUNT

No, I must take him on, and he must fight!

(loud knocking at the door)

ROS, BER, FIG

Who is that, at the door?

ALL
Who's come to call?

BART
Who's there?

CHORUS
Militia, militia! We order you to open up!

ALL
They've come here to take us in!

(the following are sung together)

BART
As it concerns me, they must come in. We'll go to prison. How did it come to this? What have we done?

COUNT
Nothing concerns me. Let them come in. You'll go to prison. You should have thought of this. What have you done?

ROS
We'll go to prison. How did it come to this? What have we done?

BER
We'll go to prison. How did it come to this? What have we done?

FIG
We'll be arrested. How did it come to this? What have we done?

BAS
We'll be arrested. We'll go to prison. How did it come to this? What have we done?

CHORUS
We advise you to pay attention, and to answer when we ask:
What's the meaning of this riot?
This disturbance of the peace?
Who is guilty, and who should we release?

BART
This intoxicated soldier, without qualm or validation,
let himself into my house, which provoked this altercation.
This intoxicated soldier let himself into my house,
and he alone, he alone has provoked this altercation.

FIG
I came in to do some shaving, but they all were misbehaving.
I did all I could do. What I'm telling you is true. I did all I could do.
What I'm telling you is true.

BAS
I am just a poor musician, so I'm in a bad position.
I was almost appalled, but there's nothing I could do.
What on earth could I do?

COUNT
I was asking to be quartered,
but this pompous ass retorted:

“Go away! Go away!” That is all that he could say.

ROS

I am innocent as ever,
but I made my best endeavor
to keep ev’rything in order. That is all that I could do.

BER

I am a maid, a lowly servant,
and I ought to be observant,
but there was so much confusion at this gentleman’s intrusion.
But I saw, all in all, nothing I can tell you.

OFFICER

Stop talking! (to Count) Since I have nothing to go on, I’ll arrest you. You’re the one.

COUNT

You’d arrest me? You’d arrest me? Really? Oh, what fun!

No 11a Sextet Fredda ad Immobile

ROS

Frozen in time and space, I am left to contemplate what has just taken place and what is our fate.

COUNT

Frozen in time and space, they are left to contemplate what has just taken place and what is their fate.

BART

Frozen in time and space, etc.

FIG

Look at Don Bartolo, He’s paralyzed with fright. Ha, ha, I have to laugh. What a delight!

BER, BAS

Frozen in time and space, etc.

No 11b Stretta Ma Signor

BART, BAS

Take him out! He’s a lout! I demand... you remand. Make him go, He’s a foe.

CHOR

Quiet down for the town, yet tonight, wants the fight ended through.
That will do, for with you we are through.

ROS

I say no. Do not go. I say no.

CHOR

We find all of you are guilty. Ev’ryone is in the wrong.
But you see, the jail is filled, we tell you, ev’ry cell is filled.
We want you to get along, to get along.

FIG, COUNT

Quiet down! Quiet down, for the town, yet tonight,
wants the fight ended quite!
Be contrite, and we might end the fight!

ROS, BER, BAS

Quiet down! Quiet down, for the town, yet tonight,
wants the fight ended quite!
Be contrite, and we might end the fight!

BART

But I tell you, but I tell you... you must listen, you must listen
Let me tell you, let me tell you... Will you listen, will you listen...

ALL

In my head the blood is pounding,
like a thunderstorm resounding.
And, like sudden lightning flashes,
angry words concession dashes.
What can be done to end this clatter?
Anyone find a way ere minds, like china, shatter.
Take the dreadful din away.
Booming, banging, clinging clanging,
Noises in my head are hanging.
Never ending, but intending
to dissolve me to the core.
Blaring, flaring, really scaring
clamor thru my brain is tearing.
Thoughts unceasing, but increasing
til my mind can hold no more.

Thoughts unceasing til my mind can hold no more,
Can hold no more, can hold no more

CHOR

Booming, banging, Booming, banging, clinging clanging, clinging clanging, etc.
Never ending, Never ending,
but intending, but intending etc.
Blaring, flaring, really scaring,
til their minds can hold no more.
Thoughts increasing til their minds can hold no more,
til their minds, til their minds can hold no more.
Blaring, flaring, really scaring til their minds can hold no more.
Can hold no more, can hold no more

End of Act II

ACT III

RECIT

BART

It's just as I suspected. I discovered that no one in the army knows of this soldier. He must have been a phony. He must have been... Ah! I've got it! That's who he is, I'll wager. He's a cohort of my rival, who came to spy on me and my Rosina... looking for ways that he could come and see her. But I made the militia escort him from my home. The next time... (knocking) Who's knocking? Who can it be? I'm not expecting company. Ah... I remember, it's Basilia. He's welcome

No. 12 Duettino Pace, gioia...

COUNT

Peace be with you, now and forever...

BART
Thank, you, thank you. That is kind of you.

COUNT
Joy and health your blessing forever...

BART
Yes, I thank you. What do you want?

COUNT
Peace be with you, now and forever...

BART
If you're selling, I don't want any.

COUNT
Joy and health your blessing forever...

BART
Do I know you? I don't recall.
Why on earth is he repeating this unnecessary greeting?

COUNT
My deception as a soldier was decidedly a failure,
but disguised as a professor I'll do better than before.
I'll see the maiden I adore.

BART
He appears to be demented, so I'll make him go away.

COUNT
Peace be with you, now and forever...

BART
Yes, I heard you. This is annoying.

COUNT
Joy and health your blessing forever...

BART
Thank, you, thank you, thank you, thank you. Now it's time to go away!

COUNT
Peace be... with you...

BART
Peace be... with you... Peace is with me. I am peaceful No more is needed.

COUNT
Peaceful... joyful... Peaceful... joyful...

BART
Stop it! Stop it! That's enough!
What's the point of his obsession
with this flattering expression?
Visitors in quick succession
driving me into depression,
I can't take it any longer. Will this trouble never end?
Will this trouble, will this trouble, will this trouble never end?

There is no end, there is no end, there is no end there is no end!

COUNT

I have made a strong impression.
He's convinced of my profession.
Ah, my beloved, your Don Alfonso
will soon teach the art of love.
When the lesson is completed,
Bartolo will be defeated,
and you'll marry Almaviva, evermore to be my wife.
Evermore, evermore, evermore to be my wife, to be my wife,
to be my wife, to be my wife, to be my wife.

RECIT

BART

And now, if you are finished, who are you and what's your business?

COUNT

Don Alonso. I'm a vocal instructor and a friend of Don Basilio.

BART

I see.

COUNT

Don Basilio is feeling very poorly. He's got a fever.

BART

Oh, my! I'll go and see him.

COUNT

Oh, I wouldn't, for I think he's infectious.

BART

There's something rather fishy. Your pardon, I'm going!

COUNT

You'll be sorry.

BART

And why?

COUNT

I have a secret...

BART

I cannot hear you.

COUNT

Well...

BART

Louder, I tell you.

COUNT

All right, if you insist, but you might have a problem with who would hear me. It's about... Almaviva!

BART
Quiet down... there's no need to be shouting.

COUNT
Your rival!

BART
Hush, for goodness' sake!

COUNT
I'll whisper. At the inn, while at breakfast, I just happened to hear him, and he was bragging. I noticed that he left this ardent letter that was written to him by your Rosina.

BART
Rosina? Here, let me see it.

COUNT
Don Basilio told me all of your problems, and so I thought that I might come here quickly to inform you, and at the same time I'd give the girl her lesson. You see, I could persuade her not to see him.

BART
How so?

COUNT
I'll explain. While I'm giving the lesson to Miss Rosina, I'd tell her of the letter... that I found it on the bed of a lady who is the mistress of this deceiving fellow. There's really no such person, but there might be. She won't know.

BART
You're suggesting that you deceive her with slander? You have learned at the side of Don Basilio. I am very appreciative that you have come to help me in this manner. You may see my Rosina. I will call her at once, and you can teach her much more than just her music.

COUNT
That I will do, sir! (aside) The story of the letter was a happy invention of the moment. What could I do? He became suspicious and I doubt that he would let me see the girl. But now I'm sure to see her, and we can speak of love. If she accepts me, my joy would be unbounded. (sees her) There she is! What grace! I am a man astounded.

BART
Come here, my dear Rosina. Your instructor, just for this morning, will be Maestro Alonso.

ROS
(seeing the Count) Ah!

BART
What's the matter?

ROS
I feel light-headed.

COUNT
How dreadful. Please sit right down until you're feeling better. I'm pleased to tell you, in place of Don Basilio, I'll give you your lesson for today.

ROS
I'm feeling so much better. Yes, very much!

COUNT

Now, what will you sing?

ROS

I have a selection... It's an aria from "The Futile Precaution."

BART

An op'ra now in fashion, by some teenage composer.

ROS

I simply love it! It's so divine...you just don't understand it.

BART

I bought her the music. Let's hear it.

ROS

Here is the score.

COUNT

I'll play it. You may begin now.

No. 13 ARIA Contro un cor

"Tow'rs of love in hearts arising
are not collapsed by man's devising.
Tho a great and unjust tyrant may besiege, love shall not fall.
All in vain he sends his forces, for devotion will conquer all."

(ad libbing)

Ah, of course I recognize you, it is you, my dear Lindoro.
In this wonderful disguise you will deliver me from care.
My dear guardian wants to marry, for he's such an awful cad. He's such a cad.
For my guardian wants to marry and that would be very bad.

COUNT

I will save you from disaster,
marriage to your cunning master. I will save you, you need not fear.

ROS

I believe you.

COUNT

I will not fail you.

ROS

And we two...

COUNT

... will never part, will never part.

ROS

What you've told me has consoled me.
My new life soon shall make a start.
Tell me once again... words of adoration. I'll respond with all my heart.
What you've told me has consoled me.
My new life soon shall make a start.
I love you with all my heart, ah, yes, with all my heart.
Once again with fine oration
words of hope and joy impart.
And you shall have won my heart,
have won my heart, have won my heart.

RECIT

COUNT

Prima Donna! You're wonderful!

ROS

How you do flatter!

BART

Surely, she's an artist, but today's compositions are somewhat boring. The arias in my day were so much better. I'll give you an example. The tenor Caffariello became a star by singing dum-de-da-de da. Here's music, Don Alonso. Play it for me.

(Figaro enters with his basin and shaving equipment, unseen by Bartolo.)

No. 14 Arietta Quando mi sei vicina

"Play on the concertina, my beautiful Rosina.

Actually, it's Giannina. I changed it to Rosina."

"Play on the concertina, my beautiful Rosina.

I'll dance a minuetto or something allegretto."

(dances, while Figaro shadows his movements from behind)

RECIT

BART

Were you making fun there, behind me?

FIG

Sir, do not mind me. I just could not help it.

BART

I forgive you. What are you here for?

FIG

Forgetful! I have come here to shave you. It's your appointment.

BART

It's not convenient...

FIG

It's not convenient... You'll have to wait two more days, then.

BART

Two days?

FIG

I have a contract. I'm doing all the officers billeted in town. "Shave and a haircut!" The countess Andronica wants me to change her wig from black to blonde. For the Viscount Bombe, a waxing of his chest hair. A stomach purge for the lawyer Bernardone. I'll fix him up just right without a bleeding. You see, there's no time tomorrow. I can't fit you in.

BART

All right... I get the picture, but I've no time for shaving.

FIG

God bless me, how can I get my work done? I came here last evening and walked into a madhouse. I come back this morning, you say “no shaving!” But no one else can shave you without loss of life. Well then, I’m going. You’ll have to run around today sort of fuzzy.

BART

(aside) What’s the use? I’m at his mercy and he damn well knows it! (to Figaro) Then you must go to my room to get a towel. On the other hand...

FIG

Oh, if I had that key ring, I could do some unlocking for entry later. (to Rosina) Tell me, Does that ring set have a key that would open the balcony?

ROS

I think so... Yes, it’s that big one.

BART

Yes, on reflection, it’s not prudent to leave them with the barber. Figaro, I’ve decided to send you to my room. Look for the bureau and open the top drawer. Do not touch my good china.

FIG

Oh, I’ll be careful. (to himself) The china... a fine distraction. Say goodbye to china.

BART

(to the Count) I think it’s he, in secret, brought the Count a letter from Rosina.

COUNT

He seems an honest fellow. Are you certain?

BART

Believe me, I know this rascal. (a crash) Oh, God! What has he done?

ROS

It’s something breaking.

BART

The clumsy fool! I told him to be careful. (exit)

COUNT

That Figaro’s a genius. And so, my darling, we’re alone, and now that we’ve spent this time together... would you become my wife? I love you.

ROS

Yes, my Lindoro, altho’ you can’t support me.

COUNT

Beloved!

BART

Ev’ry thing is broken. My china and my good glassware. Completely shattered.

FIG

(to Bart) I saved this little wine glass. (to Count) And I rescued the key that will unlock your point of entry. (aloud) However, I am not to blame. You’re so stingy... you never light the candles. I could have broken all the bones in my body. I may have expenses.

BART

What’s that you say?

FIG

Can we start? Sit down now.

BART

I'm ready.

(Don Basilio enters unexpectedly)

No. 15 Quintet Don Basilio. Cosa veggo!

ROS

Don Basilio!

COUNT

Unexpected!

FIG

Stay collected!

BART

What is this?

BASIL

I have come, as you see, to give a lesson.

BART

But why come here when you're so ill?

ROS

He'll give the game away!

COUNT

I will have to save the day.

FIG

You will have to save the day.

BART

Don Basilio, are you better?

BASIL

I am fine.

FIG

Damn this untimely interruption! Do you want me now to shave you, yes or no?
Altho' you're all nicely lathered, would you rather that I go?

BART

You can shave me... just a moment. (to Basilio) And the arrangements...

BASIL

The arrangements?

COUNT

(to Basilio) I have been helping make arrangements for the wedding, have I not?

BART

Yes, yes, that you have.

BASIL
Doctor Bartolo, what's going on?

COUNT
(to Bartolo) There is something I must tell you, there is something I must tell you.
(to Basilio) Don Basilio, just a moment. (to Bartolo) Just a word between ourselves.
But in private, but in private, where no one can overhear.
Don Basilio's not aware of our agreement on the letter...

ROS
What on earth is going on?

FIG
Something that Lindoro's done.

COUNT
(to Bartolo) If he knows about the letter, he'll insist on cashing in.

BASIL
I suspect some double dealing with this fellow horning in.

COUNT
It would be a great deal better if we two could keep him out, could keep him out.

BART
I agree it would be better if we two could keep him out, if we two could keep him out.

COUNT
Oh my goodness! Take a look at Don Basilio! He should not be out at all with such a fever.

BASIL
Such a fever?

COUNT
And your appearance: eyes are yellow, skin is sallow.

BASILIO
Eyes are yellow, skin is sallow.

FIG
Would you let me take your pulse? Your heart is racing... hundred twenty, hundred forty, hundred sixty, hundred eighty. It's a case of yellow jaundice!

BART
Yellow jaundice!

COUNT
What you need is a good bleeding,
and some tonic you'll be needing
til we have you well again.

FIG
We must get you home to bed now, for you just might be contagious.

ROS
You're still in the early stages.

BART
If you rest, you might survive.

ALL FOUR

If you rest, you might survive.

(Count slips Basilio some money)

BASIL

He has paid me... to go to bed now. No one ever cared so much about my health.

FIG

We must hurry, we must hurry, etc.

OTHERS

We must hurry, we must hurry, etc.

BASIL

I can hear you... I'm not deaf, so I will put myself to bed.

FIG

What a color!

COUNT

Yes, deadly pallor!

BASIL

Deadly pallor?

OTHERS

It is disgusting

BASIL

I am going... going.

OTHERS

Go then! Go Then!

COUNT

Buenos noches, Don Basilio.

ROS

Buenos noches, Buenos noches.

COUNT

Buenos noches, Don Basilio, rest tonight and feel better soon.

ROS,

Buenos noches, Don Basilio.

COUNT

Buenos noches, Buenos noches.

ROSBuenos noches, Don Basilio, rest tonight and feel better soon.

FIG

Buenos noches, Don Basilio

ROS, COUNT

Buenos noches, Buenos noches.

FIG

Buenos noches, Don Basilio, rest tonight and feel better soon.

BASILIO

Buenos noches, til tomorrow

OTHERS

Buenos noches, Buenos noches

BASIL

Buenos noches, til tomorrow, tho' I'm fine, I must protest.

ROS

Can't get rid of, can't get rid of this unwelcome guest. What an awful, what an awful irritating pest.

COUNT

Buenos noches, etc.

BART

Buenos noches, etc.

BASIL

Buenos noches, I'll be going, tho' I'm fine, I must protest.

OTHRs

Buenos noches, Don Basilio, Buenos noches, Don Basilio,

Buenos noches, Don Basilio, go to bed and take a rest.

Can't get rid of, can't get rid of this unwelcome guest.

What an awful, what an awful irritating pest.

Buenos noches, Don Basilio, Buenos noches, Don Basilio,

Buenos noches, Don Basilio, go to bed and take a rest,

go to bed and take a rest, go to bed and take a rest.

BASIL

Buenos noches, I'll be going, tho' I'm fine, I must protest.

(he leaves, finally)

FOG

He's gone, so, Doctor Bartolo...

BART

All right. Go on. Too tight!

FIG

Don't turn your head.

COUNT'

Rosina, Rosina, now we have a plan.

ROS

Yes, tell me, oh tell me, what shall we do?

COUNT

At stroke of twelve exactly I'll come for you, my darling. Just wait right by the balcony and then we will be gone, and then we will be gone, we will be gone, we will be gone.

BART
What is the matter?

FIG
(faking) It is my eye. What is it? Can you see it? Don't touch it! I will take it out myself.

ROS
At stroke of twelve exactly you'll come for me, my darling.
I'll be so very frightened until the deed is done, until the deed is done, the deed is done, the deed is done.

COUNT
I think that I should tell you... I claimed to find your letter, and showed it to Don Bartolo, disguised as Don Alonso.

BART
(overhearing) Disguised as Don Alonso? Ah ha! Now I have found you out, Don Alonso!
Damn it! Damn it! You liars, entrappers, defilers, kidnappers! How dare you?
You thought you could fool me,
in love overrule me,
you thought you could lead my Rosina astray.
I'll have you arrested,
and have you divested
of all your belongings and send you away!

ROS, COUNT, FIG
Don't get so excited, it's very short-sighted,
don't get so excited, altho' uninvited,
we have been delighted, we have been delighted
to be in your house, and your company share.

BART
You liars, entrappers, defilers, kidnappers! I do not believe it, you had bad intentions...

ROS, COUNT, FIG
You're overreacting, You're overreacting...

BART
Get out of my household, both you and the barber.

ROS, COUNT, FIG
Restrain yourself, Doctor, you're not being fair.
Control your emotions, don't make a commotion.
If you get to know us, we're not all that bad.

BART
Get out of my household, both you and the barber.
Get out of my household before I go mad!

ROS, COUNT, FIG
Altho' we've been outed, his passion we've flouted,
and soon we'll be winning; our new life together will have a beginning.
Yes, soon we'll be winning, we'll have a beginning as soon as we're wed.
Our lives begin when we've been wed, when we have been wed, when we have been wed.

BART
There's something you're planning to be my unmanning.
Get out of my household, both you and the barber,
Get out of my household, both you and the barber,
Get out of my household, both you and the barber.

If you don't get out now, I'll see you both dead!
I mean it, I will see you dead. I'll see you both dead!
I'll see you both dead! I'll see you both dead!

RECIT

BERTHA

There's always such commotion! All this yelling; the displays I must put up with!
And it's always got to do with Miss Rosina... her comings and goings.
He controls her, and just because she is pretty.
But I have served him faithfully so much longer.
As a wife I'd be sweeter, and last much longer.

No. 16 Il Vecchiotto

BERTHA

When an old man wants to marry, he seeks out a pretty young maiden,
thinking that a purse, gold-laden, will attract one half his age...
Ha, ha! will attract one half his age.
What a joke, which all can tell you with a stroke,
he'll be in hell, it will be a living hell, it will be a living hell.

What can be the great attraction of so horrible a fate?
Would not age be less distracting with a more well-ripened mate?
Young girls only want their money,
but they leave them once they've spent it.
Older ladies may still want them, but they cast us all aside.
Why is Bartolo unfeeling when my love I am revealing?
If I'll so damn unappealing then I may as well just die,
then I may as well just die, then I may as well just die.

When she's old and growing older,
with her chances growing slimmer,
of love will there be a glimmer when a woman's hair is gray?
No, no! All alone she fades away! No, no! All alone she pines away!

All the gentlemen ignore me,
no one wants me for a wife.
Who is left then to adore me?
There is nothing left in life.
There is nothing left in life. Nothing left for me in life!

RECIT

FIG

The moment at last has come.

COUNT

Figaro, lend a hand! Thunder and lightning! The weather is god-awful.

FIG

Perfect for an elopement.

COUNT

Now, shine the light here. Where is my dear Rosina?

FIG

She knows about it. Ah, here she is now.

COUNT
Oh, my darling!

ROS
Stand back! I know what you are up to. The doctor has told me about your scheme. How could you do it? You told me that you loved me, and now I learn that you're conspiring to give my hand to another. But I'll prevent you. I'm getting married!

COUNT
What are you saying?

FIG
Whatever has just happened?

COUNT
What have you heard?

ROS
Traitor! The doctor told me that you're a bold deceiver... that you have been hired to abduct me.

COUNT
So that's it. Now the dear doctor thinks he has won you. (to her) Rosina, did you not tell Lindoro, as Don Alonso, you loved him?

ROS
I did! I thought I loved you.

COUNT
That's all I needed. You must forgive me. I have deceived you. Deceived you, but not as you are thinking. I am no student, and I hoped to win you for someone wealthy. So, let me introduce you to the Count Almaviva... also Lindoro.

No. 18 TRIO Ah Qual Colpo

ROS
How surprising! It was always you, disguising? Not a student... and not Alfonso? And you love me, as I do long so? If I believe it, my hopes would fly!

FIG
What a happy resolution. But avoiding prosecution is the ultimate solution we must follow by and by.

COUNT
Yes, I love you, as I promised long ago. We will marry and watch our love grow. You'll be a countess whose husband knows he'll be happy, ah, for life.

FIG
Were it not for my insistence, my insistence, that he needed my assistance, my assistance, this adventure would have met with more resistance. It is one more fine example of how really great a mastermind am I.

ROS
But my lord, you're so far above me...

COUNT
Not for long. Very soon you'll be my equal. You a countess, I your husband; that's my title from now on.

ROS
I will call you "Dearest Husband," and the man whom I adore.

COUNT

Are you happy?

ROS

How could I not be? Yes, I am happy. Love's so exciting... I think about it all day. Marriage so inviting: it's all I ask of life.

COUNT

Love ever rising...

FIG

(imitating) Rising... So I'm surmising.

COUNT

...I had to obey. And disguising...

FIG

...guising...

COUNT

...became my way.

FIG

Let's get going.

ROS

Loving harmony forever, loving harmony together and no discord shall us...

COUNT

Loving harmony together and no discord shall us part, it shall not...

FIG

That's enough romanticizing, from this place we must be flying, so be done romanticizing, make a...

Ah! They're coming! I can see them! They're coming! I can see them by the doorway... I see a light there... by the doorway. How many are there? Only one now... then another... coming up here! Oh my God!

COUNT

Are you certain?

FIG

There were two...

COUNT

Coming up here?

FIG

... maybe three.

COUNT

And just who are they?

FIG

I don't know, but I hear footsteps on the stair.

ALL THREE

What to do? What to do?

COUNT

Hurry, hurry, on the double, out the door and down the ladder.
We'll be in a lot of trouble if we're caught here in this house.

ROS

Hurry, hurry, on the double, out the door and down the ladder.
We'll be in a lot of trouble if we're caught here in this house.

COUNT

If we're caught here in this house.

FIG'

Hurry, hurry, on the double, out the door and down the ladder.
We'll be in a lot of trouble if we're caught here in this house.

COUNT, ROS

...out the door and down the ladder. ...if we're caught here in this house.

ALL THREE

We'll be in a lot of trouble if we're caught here in this house.
No noise, no noise. We'll be in a lot of trouble if we're caught here in this house.
(Repeats) Like a mouse, leave this house.
Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up, hurry up, hurry up!

RECIT

FIG

(looking out the window)
Now we cannot get out! We're out of luck!

COUNT

What is the matter?

FIG

The ladder.

COUNT

Go on...

FIG

Somebody took it down!

COUNT

Oh dammit!

FIG

Now why would someone do that?

COUNT

What's the difference? We're stuck.

ROS

This is so awful.

FIG

Be quiet. Someone's coming up the staircase. We will have to let them in.

COUNT

Don't worry. Have courage!

FIG
Stand over here.

BASILIO
Don Bartolo. Don Bartolo!

FIG
It's Basilio.

COUNT
Who's that with him?

FIG
The notary, if I am not mistaken. I think I have a plan.
Gentlemen, welcome!
As you know, you've been summoned to appear,
on this occasion, to perform a marriage. The
couple has been waiting. They are quite ready...
this lady and her bridegroom.
Do you have with you all the papers? That's marvelous.

BAS
Excuse me, it's Doctor Bartolo, not him.

COUNT (offering a purse)
Ah, Don Basilio, I can pay you for your silence.

BAS
How dare you?

COUNT
Conversely, if you would rather offer opposition, I have a bullet.

BAS
I see. I would prefer... the former.

COUNT (handing him money)
Then that is that! You'll be one witness, Figaro will be the other. Sign it, if you would.

FIG
You're married!

COUNT
Kiss me, Rosina!

ROS
I'm oh, so very thankful to be married.

FIG
You're welcome!

BARTOLO (entering with militia)
Place those fellows under arrest!

FIG
He has brought the police!

BART

Those two intruders must be taken to the prison.

OFFICER

State your name here, for the record.

COUNT

We are Count Almaviva and Countess!

(showing the paper)

BART

Oh, horror! By law they have been married.

FIG

Yes, it is so, I'm afraid.

BART (to Basilio)

You have betrayed me. You are a witness. Whatever made you do it?

BAS

Well, at first I refused, but he convinced me. The Count has a way with his words. He made an offer that I could not refuse.

BART

And I, without knowing, have helped it get accomplished. I saw the ladder, and removed it to keep them from escaping.

FIG

That might be called "The Futile Precaution."

BART

But I'm her guardian, so you owe me...

COUNT

... a dowry? Don't worry. Since you took our ladder, you win! I'll pay you.

FIG

Ah ha! I see you smiling. Altho', my dear Don Bartolo, you were made to play the fool first by the soldier and then the old professor, you can be happy. I hope you can forgive us while you count your money.

ROS

Doctor, have I your blessing?

BART

My dear, how can I forgive you?

COUNT

Will this be helpful?

BART

Indeed, I think so. I feel some forgiveness within my heart. I give you both my blessing.

FIG

And who was it made it happen? Yes, it was I, the barber.

ROS

And many lire!

COUNT

All that I spent is worth it.

No. 20 Finale

FIG

Such happiness contagious
defies all petty rages.

What I have brought together no man may part.

ALL

True love and adoration
shall reign within each heart, shall reign within each heart.

ROS

My love came in disguises,
but now this girl advises
rom now there'll be no lies, as I'm far too smart.

ALL

True love and adoration shall reign within each heart, shall reign within each heart.

COUNT

Tho' Bartolo objected,
that point has been corrected.
The dowry, when collected, will joy impart.

ALL

True love and adoration shall reign within each heart,
within each heart, within each heart.

