

THE GYPSY BARON

Music by Johann Strauss Book and Lyrics by Thomas Petiet

THE GRANDEST OF OPERETTAS

This *Gypsy Baron* is a remarkable English version that combines the grandeur of Strauss' score with sophisticated and amusing lyrics and dialog. It not only offers great parts for the lead singers, but involves the chorus in most of the show, providing them with soaring music. Four women's roles, Saffi (lyric soprano), Arsena (High soprano), Czipra (Mezzo) and Mirabella (Mezzo) are matched by Barinkay (tenor), Ottokar (tenor), Carnero (baritone) and Zupan (comic baritone). Homonay is a fine cameo tenor or high baritone role and Pali is primarily an actor. The show is probably the most operatic of the operetta literature.

CAST REQUIREMENTS

SAFFI —LEAD SOPRANO

ARSENA —LEAD SOPRANO

CZIPRA — LEAD MEZZO

MIRABELLA — LEAD MEZZO

ZUPAN— BARITONE

CHARLES VI — ACTOR

CONSTABLE—ACTOR

CHORUS of Gypsies, farmers, retinue of Charles VI

BARINKAY —LEAD TENOR

CARNERO —LEAD BARITONE

OTTOKAR — TENOR

HOMONAY —TENOR/ BARITONE

HERALD — ACTOR

PRIEST— ACTOR

PALI — ACTOR

MUSICAL NUMBERS

OVERTURE — Orchestra

1a. INTRODUCTION — Ottokar, Czipra and Chorus

2. I'VE WANDERED FAR — Barinkay and Chorus

3. MELODRAMA, SCENE AND ZUPAN SOLO – Czipra, Barinkay, Saffi, Carnero, Zupan and Chorus

4. ENSEMBLE AND ARSENA ARIA— Arsena, Barinkay, Zupan, Carnero, Chorus

5. SOME TWENTY YEARS AGO, (ARIA) — Mirabrella and Chorus

6. THE NOISY CROWD HAVE GONE (ARIA) — Saffi

7. FINALE, ACT 1 — Ensemble, entry of the Gypsies

8. ENTR'ACTE

9. TERZETT — Czipra, Barinkay, Saffi

10. TRIO — Czipra, Barinkay, Saffi

11. CHORUS — Pali and Chorus

12. DUET — Mirabella, Carnero

13. RECRUITING SONG — General Homonay and Chorus

14. DUET — Barinkay, Saffi

15. FINALE, ACT 2 — Ensemble

16. OH, HAPPY DAY! — Chorus

17. TRIO— Arsena, Czipra, Mirabella

18. SOLDIERS' ENTRANCE MARCH — Chorus

19. WHEN FIRST I WENT (ARIA) — Zupan and Chorus

20. FINALE ACT 3 — Ensemble

ORCHESTRATION

Full orchestration available for rent

RECORDING AVAILABLE FROM COMIC OPERA GUILD

1.

OVERTURE

No. 1 INTRODUCTION

CHOR No man who dreads the rolling sea
Should be a sailor, certainly.
His heart should soar
At splash of oar
And music of the ocean's roar.
Holla Ho!

MEN
Oh, sweetheart come and be my bride
And o'er life's stormy seas we'll glide.
There's naught that you and I can't do,
I'll be the captain, you the crew.
Holla Ho!

WOMEN
Oh, sweetheart come, I'll be thy bride
And o'er life's stormy seas we'll glide.
There's naught that you and I can't do,
I'll be the captain, you the crew.

OTTO: Ev'ry day they're away
I've been searching for the treasure.
Dig around, nothing found
I can't find that blasted treasure!

*Each day another hole
Until I find the gold.*

CZI: This juvenile adventurer comes here each day
While the gypsies take their wares and head off to the market.
He builds a sweat and hopes to get
A treasure for his trouble.
I let him search and mind my perch. ha, ha, ha!

OTTO: I'm in pain, all in vain!
Only failure I discover.
I'll return once again
Or I'll surely lose my lover!
I cannot lose my lover... I would rather die!

CZI: I laugh at you the more you try, the more you try,

2.

MELODRAMA (dialog over music)

CZI: What are you seeking, young man?

OTTO: Nothing. And you, Gypsy?

CZI: The old Gypsy woman merely gathers herbs, while a young rascal digs holes and makes a mess.

OTTO: So what? The owner...

CZI: ... has fled forever? Do not be so rash, juvenile. I have seen the future in my exclusively Gypsy way and know that he shall return. Be off with you.

OTTO: Nonsense. You know nothing.

CZI: You doubt my powers? Then there is no need to tell you what I know of Arsena, daughter of Zupan, the pig farmer.

OTTO: What?

CZI: Farewell...

OTTO: Wait! I need...

CZI: ...to know? But you don't believe.

OTTO: I might decide to. I...

CZI: ...love her?

OTTO: I didn't ...

CZI: ...say that? But it is true.

OTTO: Stop talking for me. It's annoying. Tell me!

CZI: Perhaps later, young swain. When a certain Gypsy woman feels respect.

#1BIS *(As chorus re-enters, Ottokar runs off. Barinkay is ushered in, and sailors bring in his luggage)*

3.

BAR: This is my home? It's in shameful condition, Count Carnero. Nothing but pigs all over it.

CAR: I can hardly be held accountable, sir. Your father kept the deed, so the estate could not be sold. It requires money to look after land.

BAR: So I see. No one was here to notice the fences of my neighbor Zupan marching toward my house.

CAR: Possibly. Oh, yes, you have the map... But where has your father been for the last twenty years?

BAR: He fled for his life after a false accusation.

CAR: How unfortunate. And did you ever find out who accused him?

BAR: Not as yet.

CAR: That's good... that is, that you're still looking. And your father...

BAR: Died in exile. Only recently have some facts come to light and he was pardoned. The deed came to me. I don't know how they found me.

CAR: Oh?

BAR: I was left an orphan here. I remember little of it. My caretakers took me with them when they left the country. I grew up in Granada, schooled in Bucharest and became a man in Mannheim.

CAR: And then?

#2 COUPLET—BARINKAY

4.

COUPLET, BARINKAY

BAR:

1. *I've wandered far and distant lands.
The seven seas my travels spanned,
And many are the jobs I've had.
Tho' ev'ry one of them was bad!*

*My first was as a circus clown.
And traveling from town to town,
The people thought me less than funny,
And I was docked a sum of money.*

*I gave it up and turned the page.
A trainer in the lion's cage
Seemed somehow more to be my calling.
But when those jaws appalling
Their hot breath my way wended
My new career was ended, ah!*

*Tho' an ominous trend,
I believed it would end.
Luck would find Barinkay,
So again I did try.*

*CHOR Tho' an ominous trend,
He believed it would end.
Luck would find Barinkay,
So again did he try.*

5.

BAR:

2. *I took a dozen jobs on end
In which a week or two I'd spend,
Then find they were a crashing bore
Or made me do what I abhor.*

*I worked a while as office clerk,
But my employer was a jerk,
So I soon left to be a teacher.
But patience isn't my best feature.*

*I signed on as a bosun's mate
But life at sea we overrate
Just like professional musician...
A poorly paid position.
With nothing to my liking
For home I soon was striking. Ah!*

*So no more will I roam.
I've returned to my home.
Thus to swamp and to sty
All my heart I'll apply.*

*CHOR So no more will he roam.
He's returned to his home.
Thus to swamp and to sty
All his heart he'll apply.*

6.

CAR: It looks as though your land is just as disappointing as your career. Where will you go now?

BAR: Oh, I'll stay here for the time being... long enough to move some fences.

CAR: Of course. But, to be honest, that may take some doing.

BAR: Thank you for being honest.

CAR: Honesty is my failing. It is not easy to rise to become Commissioner of Lands and Titles when one is as honest as I.

BAR: I can imagine...

CAR: Why, people are constantly trying to persuade me to favor them with all manner of bribes. (*hinting*)

BAR: And it does you credit not to succumb to such tactics. But why have you not stopped Zupan from taking my land?

CAR: I honestly can't tell you.

BAR: Well, I hope to set it right.

CAR: Then the first thing you can do is run off all the Gypsies.

BAR: Gypsies?

CAR: Yes, your father allowed these swarthy lowlifes to live on his land. But you, of course...

BAR: May do the same.

CAR: Oh... Perhaps we can discuss it later. In any case, we need two signatures today in order to witness the official transfer of the deed to you.

CZI: (*entering*) I just had the oddest feeling that someone was in need of a witness...

#3 MUSIC BEGINS

BAR: Who is this?

7.

CZI: (*seeing Barinkay*) That face? Where have I seen that face?

CAR: Old woman. What is your name?

CZI: I am called Czipra.

CAR: (*writing*) What is your occupation?

CZI: Full time Gypsy.

CAR: Do not trifle with the government! What do you do for a living?

CZI: I seek herbs. I tell fortunes.

CAR: I see. This man is Sandor Barinkay, who has returned to claim his lands by decree of Empress Maria Theresa. We need you to witness the transfer of the deed.

CZI: Then the portent was true.

#3 MELODRAMA AND SCENE

8.

#3 MELODRAMA AND SCENE

CZI: *The cards have told me. It is true. The lord returns.*

BAR: *She knows of me?*

CAR: *So she says. How on earth could you know?*

CZI: *His coming the cards foreshow.*

SAF: *(entering) Oh, mother... who is that young man?*

CZI: *Don't ask. I'll tell you when I can.*

SAF: *His eyes have an effect on me.*

CZI: *With this young man alone I'd be. (Saffi goes off)*

BAR: *If you the future can reveal,
My fate you must not now conceal.*

CZI: *Then give me your hand.
I see your destiny clearly
Tho' you will be tried most dearly.
There will be fortune in your life
If you take a loving wife
Who will sing in a voice appealing
While the depth of her soul she's revealing.
To a new life she'll guide you
Thru love that she'll provide you
And with her aid you will find much more
Than you imagine could be in store.*

CAR: *How happy for your boon am I
Could you my fortune gamely try?*

CZI: *Could I? I'll try.*

*I see you lost a fortune dear, heh, heh,
Which you've forgotten many years, heh!
In it your interest has waned*

9.

*Years work on assets such a change, heh, heh!
It's wonderful yet very strange, heh!
Tho' in your case the loss was small,
Its gain has been substantial!*

*Hee, hee, hee, hee! Hee, hee, hee, hee!
This windfall, I should surely say,
Hee, hee, hee, hee! Hee, hee, hee, hee!
Will simply take your breath away. Hee, hee!*

*Hee, hee, hee, hee! Hee, hee, hee, hee!
No telling how much it will weigh.
Your treasure's tall, your treasure's wide,
Its mass you cannot hide. Hee hee!*

*The greatest things bring greatest pride
But that you must decide, hee hee!
Hee, hee, hee, hee! Hee, hee, hee, hee!
But that you must decide.*

*CAR: You speak in riddles I can't guess.
No sovereigns did I invest.
There is no loss, that I know.
Now witness, comme il faut,
Upon the dotted line.
There you must countersign.
And when that's done, we'll need one more
Acceptable insignator.*

CZI: Ah, writing I have never done.

*CAR: Oh, any mark's a legal one
Upon a document well writ.
Come now. And let's be done with it!*

BAR: Please sign.

CZI: I obey. Here's mine.

CAR: One more witness. Ah, Zupan comes.

CHOR He's just as dumb. Ha, ha, ha!

10.

*CZI: This will truly be... two lovely signatures...
Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, etc.*

ZUP: Hola! What can all this be?

CAR: If you'd just witness this for me...

*ZUP: There's lots of things that I would do for you,
But that I cannot do.*

*For my formal education
Was of but brief duration.
My penmanship was frightful;
My alphabet was stifled.*

*From farmers I'm descended.
My lot was not intended
For wearing lovely finery.
The Prince of Swinery.*

*So, the only goal I have in life
Is changing pigs to sausages,
And thus I take my trusty knife
To cut a ham or hock or chops.
From what is left... there's sausages!*

*I studied means of makin'
Fat pigs into fat bacon.
They eat a lot, I grant you.
But profits are substantial.*

*So, tho' it's not suggested
With learning I'm invested,
I'm now so rich, all will attest
My thoughts are always best.*

*Money's the food that grows the brain.
When you're broke, you're dumb again.
Money makes a man urbane.*

*Let this be to you a lesson:
Money is of wit the essence.
If your sense is somewhat lacking,
You simply need more backing.*

11.

*A fortune like the Kaiser's
A social equalizer
So, tho' I cannot write my name,
With cash it's all the same.*

*Ah, so my genetic role in life
Is changing pigs to sausages.
And thus I take my trusty knife
To cut a ham or hock or chops.
From what is left... there's sausages!*

12.

BAR: Well, I'm pleased at last to meet the famous Herr Zupan.

ZUP: Famous, you say?

BAR: Why of course. *(to Carnero)* I've heard all about you.

ZUP: Naturally you would have. I am known throughout the empire as the Prince of Swine.

BAR: An apt title. Who's the King?

ZUP: Eh?

BAR: You are a great success, I hear.

ZUP: I am one of the richest men in Europe.

BAR: I'm sure Maria Theresa will welcome your candor.

ZUP: *(worried)* Say, you're not a government man, are you?

BAR: No, that would be the Count Carnero, here, who collects the taxes.

ZUP: Oh, yes. He knows I pay all my taxes. *(winks at Carnero)* But who are you, then?

CAR: Allow me to introduce Sandor Barinkay, your new neighbor.

ZUP: Neighbor? But this is all my lan...

CAR: *(interrupting)* You remember Bela Barinkay, surely. He went into exile... left his land? This is his son, who has come to claim the estate.

ZUP: To claim his... estate. Well, well. Allow me to welcome you, my friend. I'm sure we'll have much in common.

BAR: I'm sure we will.

CAR: First things first. Please sign here, as a witness.

ZUP: Of course. But I have no writing instrument.

CAR.: Use mine. *(hands him a quill)*

13.

ZUP: Thank you. Which end do I write with?

CAR: Let me help you. (*guides him through making an X*)

BAR: So, now that we are officially good neighbors, I imagine the first thing we must do is squabble over our borders.

ZUP: (*concerned*) Oh? Do you think so?

BAR: Oh, yes. Your fence, for instance, runs directly through part of my house.

ZUP: My, my. I hadn't noticed. But it must be the swampland... always shifting.

BAR: That reminds me... there's the matter of the dam.

ZUP: Damn!

BAR: Yes, we must discuss it. I would not want to keep the swampland all to myself.

ZUP: You know, neighbor, we could avoid all this difficulty.

BAR: Oh?

ZUP: If you were to marry my daughter.

BAR: You have a daughter?

ZUP: Yes. I have had her finished at the best schools. She's the most beautiful girl in the country. She takes after me.

BAR: Really? I never would have thought that about you.

ZUP: Eh?

BAR: Carnero... is his daughter really beautiful?

ZUP: As I am a truly honest man, she is.

BAR: Well, as we are all honest men, I can tell you that if your daughter is as beautiful as you say, I can think of no reason not to marry her.

ZUP: Then so you shall. She loves you.

BAR: So quickly?

14.

ZUP: Yes. I like you and she takes after me. Only more so. Pali, go and fetch my daughter. Tell her that her lover is here to meet her. Come, friends. We will seal the engagement with the bridal cakes, as is the tradition. I always keep a stock on hand.

CHOR Hurrah!

MIR: *(entering)* Where is this suitor?

BAR: *(shocked)* Is this your daughter?

ZUP: What? Oh, no... this is Mirabella, her chaperone.

MIR: Is this he? I've not seen you with my Arsena before.

ZUP: Hush! He is her officially designated lover.

CAR: This is Sandor Barinkay.

MIR: That voice!

CAR: That voice!

MIR: It's him!

CAR: It's her!

MIR: Ludovico! My husband. After all these years...

ZUP: What is happening?

MIR: This is my husband. We were separated years ago.

BAR: This is indeed a lucky day for you, Count.

MIR: My treasure. *(hugs him)*

CAR: Treasure? So that's what the Gypsy meant. Mirabella! My darling... I did not recognize you.

MIR: I have changed a little. But I'm so much healthier and stronger than I was years ago. I was so thin then...

CAR: *(wistfully)* Yes...

15.

BAR: How did this happen?

CAR: Many years ago, I and a young lady... now this larger lady... became acquainted. We became separated in a grape arbor and I have not seen her since, though I searched for many years.

MIR: Why didn't you look at my parents' house?

CAR: It never occurred to me. Were you there?

MIR: It doesn't matter. I have you again and we shall not walk in grape arbors again.

CAR: Certainly not.

MIR: I'll be your side always.

CAR: I don't think that's necessary. I doubt I could misplace you now.

(noises off)

BAR: Who is coming?

#4 ENSEMBLE AND ARSENA ARIA

16.

#4 ENSEMBLE AND ARSENA ARIA

*CHOR Arsena comes this way.
Her beauty she'll display.
She'll be a gorgeous bride.*

*Of chastity
She'll soon be free,
And then an heir provide.*

*ARS: Another match he's made.
Oh, my father... always trying
To wed me, I'm afraid,
To a suitor hotly vying.*

*My pretty face is constantly
To be contested property.*

*CHOR Her pretty face is constantly
To be contested property.*

*BAR: Tho' the veil her face conceals
She has much that quite appeals.*

*ARS: Ah!
There seems to be no end
To ev'ry suitor's admiration.
They do not comprehend;
All it gains is my detestation.*

*Beware, my friend, don't look at me,
For in the end I am not free.*

*Yes, men beware, don't look at me
To marry you I am not free.*

*CHOR Yes, men beware, she says that she
To marry you may not be free.*

*ARS: I cannot now explain.
So I'll cause him pain.
Ah...
He'll have my disdain. Ah!*

17.

BAR: *What a lovely creature. Let's see...*

ZUP: *The veil of modesty must stay
Tradition first must have its way.*

CAR: *Yes, yes. The latest morals legislation
Allows no premature flirtation.*

ZUP: *Betrothal cakes must first go 'round*

CAR: *Before the veil may come down.*

CHOR *By old traditions we'll abide, la, la, etc.
We'll celebrate 'til eventide, la, la, etc.*

BAR: *That's fine with me.
I'll patient be.*

ZUP: *We'll celebrate 'til eventide.
Arsena, come and be his bride.*

CHOR *Yes, do come and be his bride!*

MIR: *I am almost crying.*

GIRLS *Pastries ample set a fine example.
Joy to all. Sorrows fall.
Let the sherry make the maiden merry;
Take your swain. Care disdain!*

*Why a lady yields her dainty hand
Suitors never understand.
But a married man will realize
There's a price for ev'ry prize. Ah!*

*This betrothal seems a little hasty,
But it's hardly the first.
Happy we with bridal cakes so tasty,
And there's wine for our thirst.*

CAR: *(spoken)* Herr Barinkay. What do you say?

BAR: May I not see the lady now?

18.

CAR: Of course. Let me introduce you to your lover. This is Sandor Barinkay.

ARS: *What? Sandor Barinkay?
A baron? Man of wealth. Ah...*

CAR: *Of his own land he is the lord.
Now his reward...
Is unveiling this fair vision
So that we may have his decision.*

CHOR, BARINKAY

*Decision, decision.
Unmask now, fair vision!
Your veil now let fall., ah!*

ARS

*Envision, envision
A horrid decision.
Ah!*

BAR: *I've never seen a face so fair,
Her eyes with diamonds do compare.
Her hair imparts a golden glow,
What lies beneath I cannot know.*

*She's graceful and her waist is small
I cannot find a flaw at all.*

*I can't believe this sight divine,
For whom all men may pine
Belongs to this ignoble line:
The daughter of the Prince of Swine.*

ZUP: *Her beauty, as you plainly see,
Is just a replica of me.
When in my youth I had my hair,
You might have seen me standing there.*

*Before I drank, no blotches bore my nose,
I was the best of beaus.
But as the pressing years go by,
(Altho' I don't know why)
Because in my career with pigs I lie,
I take my features from the sty.*

MIR: *He was a beau,
But as looks go,
Now they are really apropos.*

19.

ZUP: *What is it you imply?*

(The following are simultaneous)

ARS: *Altho' his suit I'd like to bar,
Upon his pride I'd leave a scar.
And hateful tho' his offers are,
He's richer than is Ottokar.*

*My problem now seems very plain.
Unmarried I cannot remain.
And now my heart is rent in twain,
What husband will I gain?*

*The question I must entertain:
Is wealth or squalor my domain?
If he can give me gold and gowns to wear,
To be a baroness I will prepare.*

*His proposition
Of high position...
I must decide
If I can be his bride.*

BAR: *No other maiden near or far
Can match this shining, blinding star.
And since I'm so particular,
I'll marry her, all others bar.*

*My goal is clear, it seems quite plain.
Arsena's hand I must obtain.
I only hope she won't disdain
The husband she will gain.*

*I shall be suave and so urbane
That she will double my domain.
I'd love to give her gold and gowns to wear
But promises like that would be unfair.*

*My proposition,
Above suspicion,
Must be her guide
To be my bride.*

20.

*CHOR You've come so far
Let's get the registrar*

*Such love you'll gain
It is very plain.*

*Let's all break out
A bottle of champagne.*

*Come on and share
Bubbles rare.
That we have set aside.*

21.

ZUP: Does my daughter please you then?

BAR: She does indeed.

ZUP: Then, by the authority vested in me as her father, I declare that you two are betrothed.

BAR: My beloved. I'm so glad to meet you.

ARS: Likewise, my dear baron.

BAR: Baron? No, Barinkay.

ARS Do tell me about your castle, your lands... oh and your barony. You do hold your serfs in thrall, I expect.

BAR: I enthrall all the serfs.

CAR: My dear girl... you are making an error. This man is not a baron.

ARS: But you introduced him as one.

CAR: I? Oh, I see. Ha, ha! You thought Barinkay was a baron. Very amusing. Ha, ha. Herr Barinkay is your neighbor. This swamp and that assortment of bricks is all he owns.

ZUP: A natural mistake. My daughter gets her wits from her mother's side.

ARS: Laugh if you will. I think it very cruel... pretending to be a nobleman to gain an advantage over an innocent, unspoiled girl. Well, sir, I reject your suit.

ZUP: Arsena, darling! What are you saying? He is a neighbor... *(aside)* whose land I need. *(aloud)* So won't you marry him? For me?

ARS: I can't marry a neighbor! It's inbred or something. As it is a baron I betrothed, a baron I will marry. As I see none here, I will take my leave.

#5A ARSENA EXIT REPRISE

*A hopeless match he's made.
Oh, my father, always trying
To wed me, I'm afraid,
To this suitor, sense denying.*

22.

*And so, my pretty face, you see,
Remains contested property
Don't offer marriage, sir, to me
'Til you can do so properly.*

MIR: The poor child is all upset. *(to Zupan)* See what you've done? *(to Barinkay)*
Please come back when you are a baron. Then she will love you. And be sure
you are also a millionaire. Then she will love you and respect you.

#5B WEDDING GROUP EXIT REPRISE

*GIRLS You must be a regulation baron
We expect nothing less.
When you are a fully titled baron,
Then the answer is yes.*

Good-by!

BAR: She spurns me! My heart is broken.

CAR: But you've only known her five minutes.

BAR: But it seems as though I've known her land all my life.

CAR: Yes. Well, I'll speak to her companion. Perhaps she can convince her.

BAR: Please do so. After all, it was you who confused her to begin with.

CAR: Careful, my friend. Statements made by emissaries of the Empire are not subject
to fault. Only quotation. In any case, you are still engaged to her.

BAR: What?

CAR: By the law of the land, once a maiden is betrothed to a man, and the betrothal
cakes are eaten, neither can marry another for a year. *(exits)*

BAR: I don't see how that helps me.

CZI: *(entering)* You are distressed, my son?

BAR: All things considered, yes.

CZI: But have I not told you your fortune?

23.

BAR: Yes, and the wife who was supposed to lead me to riches won't marry me.

CZI: The cards are never wrong.

BAR: Well, I think you need a new deck. (*exeunt*)

MIR: (*Entering with Carnero*) Ludovico. Why do you bring me here? (*hugs him*)
Are you still as romantic as ever?

CAR: Yes... that is... no! I'm older now. We both are. (*aside*) Especially you.
(*aloud*) I must speak to you on a most delicate subject.

MIR: Oh, Ludy,,,

CAR: Arsena and Barinkay. They must marry.

MIR: What? Why?

CAR: Well, there have been some minor irregularities regarding the tax collection on this property.

MIR: How irregular?

CAR: I didn't collect any.

MIR: Oh, Ludy,,,

CAR: Zupan and I have this arrangement. He uses the land... I look the other way...but now with the owner showing up, it'll come out...unless the land stays in one family.

MIR: I see. You are somewhat of a tricky person, aren't you?

CAR: Mirabella, please...

MIR: I don't know if I can trust you. I trusted you once...

#6 MIRABELLA COUPLET

24.

#6 MIRABELLA COUPLET

MIR:

1. *Some twenty years ago when war was raging
In the Belgrade Square,
You were a soldier in the corps there staging
I a vivandiere.*

*Enemies fierce with slashing sabers
Threatened to cut us all in two.
You and I found that we were neighbors
Concealed in an underground sewer.*

*The cannons were going off ev'rywhere, Boom!
We thought in that odorous, dolorous gloom
Forever we'd be in that hideous tomb, tomb, tomb.*

*Right then we caught each other's eye...
Said, "Why not? We're bound to die."
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!*

CHOR *Boom, boom, boom, boom!
Then restraint did not apply
Since they thought they'd die!*

2. *But we were rescued from that bridal suite
When peace again prevailed
And in an arbor you proposed to meet
Me later without fail.*

*And I was there for many hours
Because I thought you would appear.*

CAR: *But I am not that kind of coward,
It must have been orders, that's clear.*

MIR: *In nine or so months I was flat on my bum,
The present you left me with started to come.
My God, what we did in that sewer was dumb, dumb, dumb!*

*But the fact is, you've a son
And he's nearly twenty-one*

CAR: *Numb, numb, numb, I am numb!*

25.

*CHOR Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb.
The fact is, you've a son
Just for having fun.*

26.

CAR: You... had a baby? A son?

MIR: Your son. Ottokar. He lives with me at the farm.

CAR: This is amazing... and distressing.

MIR: Yes. It certainly would be nice for him if he had a father, and a successful one at that, to see to his future. Except that I told him you were killed in battle.

CAR: Just tell him that I recovered.

MIR: From decapitation?

CAR: Oh... That was unnecessarily colorful.

MIR: It seemed appropriate at the time. After all, we both lost our heads.

CAR: Well, just tell him you exaggerated.

MIR: I'll say we glued it back on.

CAR: I suppose that's as good a story as any. Now, will you help me marry off Barinkay? For our son?

MIR: Oh, very well.

CAR: Thank you... dear. Do you think you can convince that headstrong girl to marry him?

MIR: I don't know. She has her heart set on a baron. I'll try. Come. You must meet your new son.

(They exit. Saffi emerges from the tent)

#7 SAFFI'S ARIA

27.

#7 SAFFI'S ARIA

SAF:

*The noisy crowd have gone...
The shades are now falling
And spirits calling.*

- 1. Now comes the night, comes the night,
Gypsies learn to shun the light.
In Gypsy camps the fires are ablaze.
Tales are told of better days.*

*Travel on...do not stay...
Are the words people say.
Tschindrah, Tschindrah, Tschindrah, Tschindra.*

*Gypsy wander and roam.
Tschindrah, Tschindrah.
Dusty road is his home.
Tschindrah, Tschindrah,
Dusty road is his home.*

*Clansmen prepare to man the ready wagons,
Once more, as e'er, we must be off again.
And why must this be so?
Can we no comfort know?*

*When danger's passed,
Then empty all the flagons.
Somewhere, at last,
They'll toast us as loyal citizens.
Ah!*

*BAR: This plaintive song...
Its sadness and all
I recall.*

28.

2. *From ancient land, ancient land,
To the soil whereon we stand,
The Gypsy band is forged of steel
That no man can unanneal.*

*Proud the heart, swarthy clan,
Sons of old Aztigan,
Tschindrah, Tschindrah, Tschindrah, Tschindra.*

*Gypsy asks in a sigh,
Tschindrah, Tschindrah.
Why our kind they decry
Tschindrah, Tschindrah,
As about us they lie:*

*“Gypsies are coming, people hide your horses,
There’s much to fear whenever they are near.”
And why must this be so?
Can we no comfort know?*

*Fear overcoming
Call off all your forces.
When we appear,
Accept us as loyal friends sincere.
Ah!*

29.

BAR: *(who has appeared with Czipra and has been watching Saffi)*
She stirs strange passions within me.

CZI: Trust your feelings, young man.

BAR: Madame Fortune Teller. Such feelings will not help me.

CZI: Romany was not built in a day, my son.

BAR: What is your name?

SAF: Saffi...

BAR: It's strange, but it seems as though I know you... I've heard your song somewhere...

CZI: Has my daughter helped you to remember?

BAR: Remember?

CZI: Your youth. Have you not wondered why your father was driven into exile?

BAR: He never told me the details. Just that he was falsely...

CZI: He harbored us... the Gypsies... on his land. He married a Gypsy woman. They had a son...

BAR: Oh, my God...

SAF: It's not that bad.

BAR: Sorry...

CZI: The empress was told of the marriage, and other charges were trumped up. She banished him. Now his son has returned to find that he is penniless.

SAF: Oh, my!

BAR: It's not that bad!

SAF: Sorry.

CZI: But as your father was acclaimed our hero, we named him our leader. As his son, you inherit the title.

30.

BAR: Leader of the gypsies? HA, HA! Say, that might almost make me a baron. Yes!
And you could all pretend to be my minions....

OTT: (*offstage*) Arsena!

ARS: Yes, yes...

BAR: Arsena's voice. What's going on?

CZI: Another story for you to hear. Quickly. Out of sight.

#8 FINALE, ACT 1

31.

#8 FINALE, ACT 1

OTT: Arsena, Arsena...

ARS: Here, here... I am here..

*OTT: The time has come, my own
That we may be alone.*

*BAR: Damnation! It's a rendezvous.
There's Ottokar. Arsena too.*

*OTT: The breezes softly sighing,
Our thwarted love belying,
The night is a veil to hide our flight
Arsena, come with me tonight.*

ARS: This is so romantic.

OTT: While we're apart, I'm frantic.

BAR: Ha! I'll undermine this antic.

*ARS: Oh, lovely night...
Our hearts unite*

There's nothing there to mention.

*This night so fair
Is ours to share.*

*Oh, my dear, tho' I can't bear to stay
Yet I fear without a sou my love may wane for you.*

*OTT: Oh, lovely night...
Our hearts unite*

But Barinkay's attentions...

*This night so fair
Is ours to share.
And soon 'twill be forever
I pledge my love to you.
My love will e'er be true.*

32.

SAF: *This welcome sight brings me delight.
I'm happy for these lovers.
Feeling rare,
Beyond compare.
Love so intense,
Fast and true,
Perhaps one day will find me too.*

BAR: *This wretched sight upsets me quite.
I am resolved in my intentions.
Oh, have a care
At what you dare.
This affair I'll extinguish, I'll extinguish!
I will do whatever I should have to do!*

CZI: *This welcome sight
Brings me delight
I'm quite aware
Of this affair
The cards have told me.
This girl is not for you.*

Allegro moderato

OTT: *I cannot find the treasure
But I cannot wait forever.
This Barinkay
May steal what I
Must have or surely I will die.*

ARS: *I can't resist your ardent fire.*

CZI: *Can that replace his lack of money?*

BAR: *Now I can see
Why she denied me.
But I will get rough.*

SAF: *Ah, restrain your anger, restrain your wrath.*

CZI: *Curb your anger, restrain your wrath.
To interfere you must not do.
Other ways will soon be clear to you.*

BAR: *What do you mean?*

33.

SAF: *Trust! She tells you true.*

Allegretto

GYPSY

CHOR *Tschindrah! Tschindrah!*
Now the Gypsies appear.

ARS: *It's time to go.*

OTT: *One kiss bestow.*

ARS: *I'm all aglow.*

SAF & *To keep from sight*
CZI & *They must take flight*
BAR: *And say goodnight.*

ARS: *Good night, good night.*
Til morning bright.

Allegro moderato

CHOR *Tschindrah!*

BAR: *Ah! This call I recognize!*

CHOR *Tschindrah!*

CZI: *They are your true allies.*

BAR: *They seem a close relation!*

CHOR *Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Tschindrah!*

CZI; *Come and join our population.*

CHOR: *Now comes the night, comes the night.*
Gypsies learn to shun the light.
In Gypsy camps the fires are ablaze
Tales are told of better days.

Travel on... do not stay.
Are the words people say.

34.

CHOR *Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Tschindrah!*
Gypsy wander and roam
Tschindrah! Tschindrah!
Dusty road is his home, Tschindrah! Tschindrah!
Dusty road is his home.

Yet the land where we stand
Has been home to our band,
And we welcome this man,
Son of old Aztigan.

CZI, *Barinkay! Let us welcome our brother.*
SAF, *Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa, sa!*
Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa!
Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa, sa!

BAR: *Welcome I as a true Gypsy brother*
Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa, sa!
Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa!
Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa, sa

CHOR *Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa!*
Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa!
Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa, sa, sa!
Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa! Sa, sa sa!

Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Sa, sa! Sa, sa!
Tschindrah! Sa, sa!

Poco piu meno

BAR: *Why do they honor me? I only just arrived today.*

CZI *They know your name.*

SAF: *They knew your father.*

BAR: *But how can they know what I intend to do?*
I am my father's son
But I am not the same as he.

CZI *I know you must quail at the crowd you see*

PALI: *But you will not fail of them proud to be.*

35.

CZI For they have accepted you in their band,

PALI: And made you their lord since you own the land.

CZI: Oh, brothers and sisters, now gather 'round.

PALI: And welcome our lord, whom we late have found.

CZI: He'll never forsake us as some have done.

CZI: Ere he can refuse

PALI: Embrace him or lose

BOTH: Our Barinkay!

*CHOR Tschindrah! Tschindrah!
Let us now all shake his hand,
And he'll share with us his land.*

SAF: Forever we'll live upon this land!

*CZI/ Good fortune crowns our heads today
SAF A home we'll now have always.*

*BAR: I'm not sure I know what to say.
But I'd better not say nay.*

Allegro moderato

*I am their baron by acclaim, acclaim.
A baron... just a fancy name.
That title I nonetheless claim.*

*CHOR That title he nonetheless claims.
His crowning today will inspire.
We'll forfeit the trial by fire. Tschindrah!*

*To our new baron we'll aye be loyal
Altho' our fealty may stop at toil.
On our new baron our claims depend,
And Zupan packing quite soon we'll send.*

36.

*On the banner we fly:
Live or die
For Barinkay!*

*BAR: Now that a title I've acquired
I will speak with Arsena's sire.*

(knocks on Zupan's door)

ZUP: Who's there? Who knocks upon my door?

BAR: A letter from your son-in-law.

TOWN

*CHOR: Whatever are you saying?
What joke are you now playing?*

BAR: A baron I am now, you see.

ARS: Did he say baron?

ZUP: Did he say baron?

*BAR: Yes, here you see a nobleman.
A baron am I.*

CAR, How can this be? Astounded we. Ah!

ARS, Astounded we at this decree.

MIR It cannot be!

SAF: Yes, a baron's he.

CZI A baron's he.

*BAR: Yes, I am he. Yes, I am he.
Astounded be at this decree.
Yes, I am he!*

*CHOR: A baron's he! Yes, it is he! Ah!
Astounded we at this decree.*

Tempo come sopra

37.

*BAR: I beg that you hear my story out,
All ye who now my title doubt.
A man of position stands in my place
Who, now, if you please, you will call "your Grace."*

*Here, on my ancestral land
Dwells a gallant Gypsy band
Who have, thru a dearth of leaders dire
Appointed me, appointed me their lord and sire.*

*SAF: On your ruined land
We as one will stand
You and your united Gypsy band*

*Trust your people,
For tho' they're known to roam
They will defend their new ancestral home.*

*Yes, Gypsies are men of their word.
To this lord their hearts have deferred.
Baron of Gypsies you are crowned
Send forth the joyful sound!
Ah!*

*We will follow you,
Do whate'er you say.
From your side our band will never stray.
Keep us ever beside you from this day.*

*Your word is law, and I unswervingly obey.
I'll unswervingly obey. I'll do whate'er you say.*

*CZI: Simple and sweet her refrain...
Does her heart beat for this swain?
What does her song now convey?
Will he hear her maiden plea,
Or for money married be?*

*BAR: Simple and sweet her refrain...
Why do I meet this with pain?
What does her song now convey?
I must not distracted be
I must do what's best for me.*

38.

Allegro moderato

TOWN *A baron of the Gypsies?*

CHOR *Ha, ha, ha!*

BAR: *Arsena, now I'll claim your hand!*

ARS: *You do not understand.
Your title is a fabrication,*

MIR: *It's all imagination.*

ZUP: *A Gypsy strain I would detest.
This title is a jest.
Such nonsense I protest.*

BAR: *Another insult! Thus defied,
I'll take another bride! (pulls Saffi to him)*

SAF: *My lord! You surely don't mean me?*

BAR: *Your song declared a vow to me.
I'll marry not for wealth or station!*

TOWN *He's broken an engagement! Oh, oh, oh, oh!*

CHOR

BAR: *Arsena, love... to hell with you!*

Allegro

ARS: *For that you'll pay!*

OTT: *Why? Just say good day!*

ARS: *Can you stand by while he insults me?
He hurt my pride, he hurt my pride,
You should be angry. You should avenge me.
You must decide.
Go slap his face. Go slap His Grace!
He hurt my pride,
You should be angry, you should be angry!*

39.

OTT: *What earthly reason can I provide?
He goes away and she's my bride.
Should we collide?
This may subside.
I'll let my conscience be my guide.*

ZUP: *My temper he has sorely tried
I'd like to kick him in his Clyde!
His hide is going to be fried!
There just may be a homicide!*

CAR: *Oh, woe betide, he has denied
And did deride his chosen bride.
That I can't abide.
That I can't abide,
And out of this he cannot slide.*

MIR: *Oh, woe betide, he has denied
His chosen bride.
He has denied and did deride his chosen bride.
I can't abide, I can't abide
That out of this he tried to slide.
No, out of this he cannot slide!*

CAR: *You can't, you know, do what you say.
You still have got a fiancée.
You must recant!*

BAR: *Ah, but I shan't.*

CAR: *It's the law!*

GYP. *Laws do not mean all that much*
CHOR *We don't heed them, as such.*

ZUP: *The law don't disavow
You're not in Poland now,
Altho' my daughter hates you and will not be your wife
That doesn't mean I'll let you cause her unneeded strife.
You must renounce the Gypsy!*

40.

*My neighbor does not seem to quite recall
He made a promise matrimonial.
Tho' his estate is not baronial
Breaking marriage contracts is felonial!*

*MIR/ His neighbor does not seem to quite recall
ZUP/ He made a promise matrimonial
TOWN Tho' his estate is not baronial
Breaking marriage contracts is felonial!*

*And furthermore it's not considered very smart
To break a legal knot
To court a Gypsy!*

*ZUP: You do not know what you are doing.
It's my good name you are impugning.
So there's no doubt I will be suing
My reputation you are ruining, ruining! ruining!*

BAR: I've quite made up my mind.

*SAF: Ah, how can I believe that he'll marry me?
What can he then see in me?*

*GYP This legal fiction
CHOR In this jurisdiction
By our conviction
Is needless restriction.
Fair Saffi's love his worth shall prove.*

*CZI/ Love, my dear, is sure to grow
BAR: Once your/our vows we do bestow.*

OTT: Arsena, dear, come back to me.

ARS: You should be angry, you should avenge me.

ZUP: This Gypsy marriage we must prohibit.

*SAF: With joy I am overcome,
To think the man I love may care for me one day.*

*BAR: Tho' I may seem to be sure,
I cannot say.*

41.

CAR/ You can't defy the law!

ZUP/

MIR

GYP Let us quit this throng.

CAR/ You have done her wrong!

ZUP

*BAR: They have had their say,
And I will lead the way.
I'll lead you on the way.
I won't give a thought,
Away, my love, let's away!*

*CZI: Yes, lead us on our way.
Do not give a thought.
Away, away, let's go away!*

*SAF: They've had their say, their say,
Do not give a thought.
Away, away, away!*

*GYP They have had their say,
CHOR Lead us on our way.
Their law to us means naught
So do not give a thought.
Away, and may your love be true forever.*

*ARS/ I wish you'd slap him.
MIR It's what you ought to do, Ah!
Or else this day you'll rue.
Let this varlet get away with this insult
And I'll/she'll respect you never*

*OTT: Forget this fellow, do.
For one who loves you true.
Let this couple run away
And we can be together ever.*

*CAR/ The law will punish you
ZUP For what you plan to do.
Love will come to naught,
The law will soon this false betrothal sever.*

42.

TOWN They'll punish you

CHOR For what you do.

Soon your love comes to naught.

The law will this betrothal sever.

GYP/ To the marshes deep

ALL Up the mountain steep

To the place a love they soon may reap.

There, where a castle stood

Now little still remains

Under the stars they'll find each other free from

Man's wretched chains.

ZUP/ To the marshes deep

ALL Up the mountain steep

They escape. In time we'll make them weep

There, where a castle stood

Now little still remains

Two renegades we'll find and take their freedom,

Place them in chains.

SAF/ So come, let us away, let us away,

CZI Oh, come, no more delay,

For there we'll stay.

BAR: So come away, let us away,

Oh, come, we need not delay, delay,

For there I would stay.

OTT: Arsena, love, we need not stay,

Let these others go away.

ARS/ I'll let them go their own fine way

MIR No vengeance mine today

So there may they stay.

CAR/ If once we let them get away,

ZUP Our wedding plans will go astray

And in that case the government

Will make us pay.

GYP Come on, Gypsies, no more delay

CHOR For we must see that they are safely

On their way.

43.

ZUP We must not let them get away

CHOR For they the law can't disobey.

And with a crime we cannot let them get away.

BAR: Under the stars, under the stars

We'll away,

ALL Away, away!

44.

ACT 2

No. 9 TERZETT

*CZI I've taken care of this fond pair
And now they stir and yawn
As darkness turns to dawn.*

*BAR: Was it a dream, as now it seems,
Or did I make a vow
Are we two married now?*

*CZI Come, now, awake, the daylight breaks,
And life begins anew.
For man and wife are you.
For man and wife are you.*

*BAR: How this occurred is strange to me
Can I in truth a husband be?
Was mine a vow made out of spite
Should I now stand contrite
Or did I get it right?*

SAF: My lord, it's surely a mistake...

BAR: It's no mistake. I married you beneath the stars.

SAF: How could this thing have gone so far?

BAR: I can't believe you are my bride.

SAF: I set your vow aside, ah!

*BAR: My darling, wait and hear what I say.
Altho' I wake with some dismay
That what I did was quite insincere.
Yet now as a vision you appear,
And what I said to you last night
Returns to me and feels so right.*

45.

*For suddenly now I see you at last
A treasure I so nearly had passed.
And tho' we have shared a very short time,
I appreciate now your beauty sublime.*

*Come, love, come to my song
For I renew my pledge to you for all life long.*

*SAF: If this is true, my soul does soar,
For you're the one that I adore.
If you can love this Gypsy maid,
In full measure you'll be repaid
In all that I can give to you:
My life and gentle heart so true.
Ah!*

BAR: Ah, you feel as I!

*BOTH Come fly to my arms
My wonderful friend.
From life's alarms
I'll ever defend.
As hand in hand,
Together in life,
We will surely withstand
All hardship and strife.*

*Come, love, join me in my song
For I renew my pledge to you for all life long,
For all life long.*

46.

BAR: I can't believe what a change has come over me. Yesterday I would have married for wealth, and today I marry for love.

SAF: And now I know I have always loved you... since we were children. I always knew I loved someone besides Mama, I just didn't know who.

CZI: The cards knew...

BAR: I could really have used such cards in Mannheim. But Czipra, how can I support a wife if all I have are a few bricks and a swamp?

SAF: We could fix it up...

BAR: I'll have to leave and make some money. Then I'll return...

CZI: There is no need. I foresaw this day. You have found your wife, young man, and soon you will find a treasure.

SAF: Oh, please, mother! It's too soon to think of having children.

BAR: Too soon. Although there's no harm in practicing... (*kisses her*)

CZI: No, no! I do not always speak in metaphor. Your wife brought you here... to this ruin... and it is here I know you will find the treasure your father hid.

SAF: But people have dug everywhere around here and...

CZI: ... never found anything? Who's talking about digging? I've been told where to look.

BAR: The cards told you?

CZI: The cards? No, your father.

#10 TRIO

47.

CZI: *Last night, with you in slumber deep
A vision roused me from my sleep
It was a man, and coming near,
I saw your father's form appear.*

*And tho' he was quite dead,
He spoke to me and said:
"Through you, clairvoyant one
I can convey unto my son
A secret long concealed
That now must be revealed.*

*Ere I from here was harried,
My fortune I had buried
The tower has one loose stone;
Remove it and the gold you'll own."*

BAR: *How can I? My hands are bare.*

SAF: *That's why a Gypsy comes prepared. (pulls out hammer)*

BAR: *Now all the wealth I need in life
Is in the love of this, my darling wife.*

SAF: *Yes, but love won't buy our bread.*

BAR: *A bright girl I have wed.*

SAF/ *Why do you wait? Let's make a start.*
CZI

BAR: *Oh very well. For my sweetheart,
If bashing stones your day will cheer, ha, ha, ha, ha!
I'll try, but nothing's hidden here. Ha. ha, ha!*

SAF/ *He thinks the prophecy is but an allegory*
CZI *Like a fairy tale of old,
But he'll be telling us a very diff'rent story
When we're counting all that gold.
So let's start hammering upon the stones
Instead of yammering and soon we'll own
A very real and gleaming treasure chest of gold.*

48.

*So let's start pounding, pounding, pounding, pounding,
Pounding with all our might.
Seeking an astounding, 'stounding, 'stounding
'Stounding box of jewels bright.*

*Our troubles ending, ending,
Sending us into delirium
Very soon we're spending a royal sum
For years to come.*

*BAR: This one is loose, it's coming out, it's coming out.
Ah! You were right! Let us see inside...*

*So, can sums untold herein reside
When the chest we open wide. Ah!*

*How much can all this gold be worth?
Millions and millions, billions and trillions.
From such a life of deepest dearth
To landed gentry with many minions
We'll be the richest Gypsies on earth!*

BAR: We'll hold lots of parties and dances,

*SAF/ We'll ride in a cabriolet.
CZI*

*ALL Accepting the envious glances
For the carriage,
And our marriage.
Admiration of our station.
Throwing our cash around,
Going out on the town.*

*CZI Ah, we must not be so selfish.
The fortune is something to share
With all the people for whom we care.
Think of the good that this money could do.
It's our duty, it's our duty!
Still...*

*ALL Who can believe how much we're worth?
Millions and millions, billions and trillions!
From such a life of deepest dearth,
We'll be the richest Gypsies on earth!*

49.

SAF/ The key to mortal joy

CZI: Is love without alloy.

No coin despair can quell,

Nor loneliness dispel.

ALL This treasure can't compare

With love two souls declare.

The greatest wealth is this:

Sharing in a lover's kiss.

Yet...

Who can believe how much we're worth

Millions and millions, billions and trillions!

From such a life of deepest dearth,

We'll be the richest Gypsies on earth!

50.

#11 GYPSY CHORUS

PALI Come! Come! Come! Do not delay.
We must work today.
Prepare the forges, the anvils too.
Come, it is morning.

GYP We'll be making pots and kettles
CHOR Of collected metals
From brass and steel abounding
Tools of ev'ry type we're pounding.
But should a foe our land invade,
We'll turn our thoughts to gun and blade.

*Pots and kettles then forsaking,
We will settle into making
Bayonets and flintlock rifles
Our enemy to stifle.*

*We'll repel all foreign entry
For the Gypsy, like the gentry,
To defend his land will bravely try
To fend them off and in the process
Hope he will not have to die.
For Lord Barinkay.*

WOM: Bing, bing, bing!
Let the hammers ring.
Bing, bing, bing!
Make steel and copper sing.
Bing, bing!
Bing, bing!

*We love to see men sweat and strain at their trade,
Look at the practical things they have made.
But any young lady would rather she got
Diamonds instead of a pot.*

*Bing, bing, bing!
Forge a wedding ring.
Bing, bing, bing!
A pretty little thing.
Cling, cling.
Cling, cling.*

51.

*We'll marry as soon as you show me the gold,
Then, one fine day, you will come to behold
A spanking new Gypsy to enter the fold.
Ding, ding, dong
Ding, ding, dong,
Ding, ding, dong.*

*We'll be making pots and kettles
Of collected metals.
From brass and steel abounding
Tools of ev'ry type we're pounding.
But should a foe our land invade,
We'll turn our thoughts to gun and blade.*

*In the meantime,
In between time,
We'll be making rather merry.
When the fires
Have expired,
We'll be courting and caressing
And comporting and undressing.
For with happiness in short supply,
We'll live our lives to just get by
And hope we will not have to die
For Lord Barinkay.*

52.

CZI: Pali! We have news!

SAF: Wonderful news...

PALI More good news? As an old, grizzled Gypsy, that may be more than I can bear.

BAR: My friend, we have found...

OTT: (*running in*) Help! Help! Gypsies! Hide me!

PALI Hide you? From what?

OTT: From who, you mean. Zupan! He wants to kill me.

BAR: Why, for God's sake?

OTT: It's about Arsena.

BAR: Oh, yes... Arsena. We know about that.

OTT: You do? How can that be? She just told me.

SAF: That you're in love?

OTT: No. That she's pregnant.

SAF: Oh! That's good news.

OTT: But Zupan has found out.

BAR: That's bad news!

OTT: He was complaining that she was getting too fat to attract a suitor. Arsena was insulted.

BAR: Naturally...

OTT: So it came out, so to speak. Can you hide me?

ZUP (*offstage*) Where is that vermin!

OTT: Oh, no! (hides behind wagon)

ZUP: (*entering with Carnero*) Where is he? I'll cook his bacon!

53.

PALI Calm yourself, Master Zupan. What's wrong?

ZUP: Wrong? Everything is wrong. Ottokar! I'll kill him.

PALI What did he do?

ZUP: Do? What didn't he do? No, I don't want to think about that. He... oh, hello Barinkay. I didn't see you there.

BAR: Well, Zupan, you're certainly in a lather. Why do you want to kill Ottokar?

CAR: It's a scandal. As chairman of the Morals Commission, I was shocked to learn...

ZUP: (*interrupting*) Never mind. It's nothing... just some farm business. Well, do you still want to marry Arsenka? I think I can make you a good deal on her.

BAR: Really?

ZUP: Yes. I spoiled her, you see. These girls... always thinking they're bigger... er, better than they are. I'm sure I can deliver her... I mean, bring her around.

BAR: I'm sorry, old man, but it's too late. I'm married.

ZUP: What?

BAR: To Saffi. We were wed last night, right here... under the stars. All nature was our witness.

ZUP: You married a Gypsy?

CAR: But you are already engaged.

BAR: To a girl who wouldn't marry me.

ZUP: (*sheepishly*) She might now...

CAR: The marriage is void. Without an engagement, without a license... it's the law.

BAR: The law makes no sense.

CAR: It's not supposed to. That's how the law works.

#12 COUPLETS

54.

#12 COUPLETS

VERSE 1

CAR: This marriage has not taken place,

ZUP: Disgrace!

CAR: It has no position in law.

ZUP: Haw! Haw!

*CAR: Another young woman you have engaged.
Just look at her dad. He's rightly enraged.
No license to wed did you buy,*

ZUP: Nice try!

CAR: No pastor to ask for your vow.

ZUP: No how!

*CAR: You say you were married in nature's way.
That means very little today.
The statute of Morality you calmly disobeyed,*

ZUP: And my daughter betrayed.

*CAR: You took this maiden
Then you laid down
For a tumble in the hay.
You'll be arrested,
And in time divested
Of the castle and the ground whereon you stay.*

(spoken) It's justice!

BAR: Injustice!

55.

VERSE 2

ZUP: *A Gypsy is not a fit bride*

CAR: *No pride!*

ZUP: *For one in your station in life.*

CAR: *Bad wife!*

ZUP: *These people are all so inbred, you see,
No branches there be on the family tree.*

Just think of the children to come

CAR: *So dumb!*

ZUP: *Strange things you are bound to beget.*

CAR: *I'll bet!*

ZUP: *They may have no nose or an extra eye,
My daughter would best satisfy.*

*She doesn't drink or smoke, you know,
And she's got a pedigree*

CAR: *She is pure bourgeoisie.*

ZUP: *She's very pretty, not too witty,
And her figure is divine.
You really can't do better
I'll just go and get her
The sweet daughter of the Prince of Swine.*

ZUP: *(spoken) Be smarter. I'll barter.*

56.

VERSE 3

CZI: The two of you are quite a pair.

CAR: Take care!

CZI: Two pots who would call kettles black.

ZUP: Wisecrack!

*CZI: The target of statements so base and mean
Will one day be seen
As some kind of queen.*

The law that you claim to uphold

CAR: It's old.

CZI: You've broken again and again.

CAR: Oh? When?

*CZI: I know all about your taxation scheme.
I saw it one night in a dream.*

And you, who think your family is better than is mine.

ZUP: I am truly more refined.

*CZI It's all a fabrication,
For your real relations
Dabbled in the depths of slime.
For they were really rotten
And the farm you've gotten
Was the product of a life of crime.*

57.

CAR: Go away, old woman! Well, sir, do you dare to flout the law?

BAR: Yes, I flout it and so does my new wife! (*walks away*)

ZUP: Did they just flout? What's a flout?

CAR: Never mind. This is very bad. His claim is going to be set off an audit. Unless he marries your daughter, things will come down on us.

ZUP: She was my pride and joy. Now I can't give her away.

CAR: Yes, she is a disappointment. Ah, but there is another way. Yes. You'll have to kill him.

ZUP: Kill him? Me? I can't do that.

CAR: Why not? You slaughter pigs all the time, don't you?

ZUP: Actually... no. Mirabella does it. I tried once, but when they looked at me with those little pig eyes... I couldn't. A prince shouldn't have to do the dirty work anyway. You do it!

CAR: I? I'm a government official. I'm trained specifically to do nothing.

ZUP: Then it looks like we'll just have to do the right thing... bribe someone.

(*a drum and trumpet are heard*)

CAR: What's this? A military troop? Who's that at their head? Why, it's my old friend, General Homonay.

#13 RECRUITING SONG

58.

#13 RECRUITING SONG

*HOM: Ev'ry man must heed the call
Hungary's defenders.
Now your nation needs you all
Courage must you lend her.*

*I am here to sign you up,
Sturdy men and able,
Come and let us line you up,
Join in a drink at the table.*

*CHOR He is here to sign us up
Sturdy men and able,
We may let them line us up,
Just for a drink at the table. Ya-ha! Ya-ha!*

*It is fine
Drinking wine
With soldier men.
Tell us more
Is there war again?*

*Do tell us more
Is our land at war?*

*HOM: We have seen the enemy
With his hordes approaching.
Soon upon us they will be
On our homes encroaching.
So we need more infantry
On the foe to batter.
Oh, what glory it can be
Their bodies to skewer and splatter.*

*CHOR So he needs more infantry
On the foe to batter.
Oh what glory it can be
Their bodies to skewer and splatter. Ya-ha! Ya-ha!*

59.

*We find that when it comes to getting men to join the fight
We madden them into a mania
So they won't use their crania.*

*Tho' valid reasons fuel the fray
The battles often stray
From Hungary to Lithuania
And maybe Transylvania.*

*So few, if any, make it back,
But that is war, alas, alack,
It won't affect our monomania!*

*As long as men have valued land
They're glad to die and make a stand
It surely seems to be insane! Ja!*

*But that is not for us to say,
They just do as they are told,
Ah!*

*And march around in brave array
That's how a war is sold.
Ah!*

*CHOR But that is not for them to say,
They just do as they are told,
Ah!*

*And march around in brave array
That's how a war is sold.*

60.

HOM: Congratulations to all who have drunk the recruiting wine. You are now officially heroes of the empire. It's a quaint custom, but quaint is often very useful. Sergeant, go round up the others who drank, and congratulate them for me.

CAR: *(Coming up to him)* General!

HOM: Another volunteer? Oh, it's you, Count Carnero. Excuse me, but I'm looking for heroes.

CAR: General, as Chairman of the Morals and Family Inquisition Commission, I have come across an infraction of the Morals Act, number 0736. This citizen has cavorted with this Gypsy woman.

HOM: Hmm. So would I, if I'd seen her first.

CAR: No, no... it's illegal. They are not married and she's a Gypsy.

BAR: Well, so am I.

CAR: Are not!

BAR: Are so!

CAR: Are not! He is the son of Bela Barinkay.

HOM: Barinkay. I knew the man. He served with me. Hell of a soldier!

CAR: *(Aside)* Military men! *(aloud)* Sir! I must protest. This man is guilty of wanton promiscuity with this... this... *(looking her over)* gorgeous... *(recovering)* Gypsy!

SAF: That's a lie! We were married.

#14 DUET
MUSIC BEGINS

CAR: Ha! What chapel? Who officiated?

BEFORE 2ND VERSE

CAR: A likely story! And just who was your best man? Who were your witnesses?

61.

#14 DUET

I.

BAR: Where were we wed? You tell.

SAF: No, you!

BAR: This chapel a church did provide.

CHOR This chapel a church did provide.

BAR: We asked an owl if he'd preside.

SAF: He asked for our names while we stood there side by side.

*BAR: No organ played,
But songbirds made
A hymn upon the air.*

*SAF: And then sang the nightingale;
The bridesmaids entered there:
Two doves and a robin,
A hedgehog and a hare.*

*ALL And then sang the nightingale;
The bridesmaids entered there:
Two doves and a robin,
A hedgehog and a hare.*

62.

2.

BAR: The best man was a bear;

SAF: He roared forth his regal consent.

CHOR We wonder if that's what he meant.

BAR: And then the rev'rend owl did say:

SAF: "Who brings forth this maiden?"

*BAR: Her mother gave her hand to me
Amid a flood of tears*

*SAF: "Do you take this maiden then?"
Intoned the wise old bird
"Until death shall part you?"
We answered in one word.*

*ALL Then all chorus nature
Cheered unto the highest bough
"You two are united
By this, your solemn vow.*

63.

CAR: This is truly absurd. Tree, owls, bears... I demand this man be arrested!

HOM: Carnero. I'm a little too busy for this. The Turks have invaded. I need every man I can find for the army. It's war!

BAR: War?

HOM: As we speak, the invaders are advancing on Vienna.

BAR: Then I must go as well. I'm sorry, Saffi. At least we've had a few minutes of wedded happiness. *(they stand apart, she trying to dissuade him)*

ARS: *(running in)* Where's Ottokar? Save him from my father!

OTT; *(jumping up)* Arsena!

ZUP: Aha! There he is. I'll kill you, daughterizer!

MIR; Stop, Zupan!

HOM: What is going on here?

ZUP: Pardon me, your honor. I'd like to kill this fellow, if you don't mind.

HOM: This man? I don't think so. He's one of ours. *(to Ottokar)* Have a drink.

ZUP: But he's contaminated my breeding stock... that is, my daughter.

MIR: Zupan!

ARS: Oh, daddy, you are so cruel! *(cries)*

ZUP: Cry if you want! I don't care... Let me at him.

OTT: Help!

CAR; Calm down, Zupan. Your nerves are shot. Have a drink.

ZUP: What? Oh... wine! Good idea. A drink will steady my aim.

HOM: Congratulations.

ZUP: On what? I haven't shot him yet.

64.

HOM: You're in the army now.

OTT/ What?
ZUP

HOM: You can't shoot one of your own bunkmates. You both drank the recruiting wine.

ZUP: No, no... I just drank because he said...

CAR: (*taking him aside*) Quiet, Zupan! Don't you see? This is our chance. You and Barinkay are both in the army... together... understand?

ZUP: I understand this is a disaster.

CAR: You idiot! You'll both be in battle. You have a gun... he doesn't come home. Now do you understand?

ZUP: Yes, but he'll have a gun too.

CAR: That's right. But he won't be aiming at you.

ZUP: Oh.

HOM: It's time to go. Recruits— get your things in order and prepare to leave.

OTT: Arsenal! Will you wait for me?

ARS: Yes, dear... but the baby won't.

OTT: That's right. Damn. That money thing again. If only I had found that chest of gold. (*sees chest*) That chest... (*opens it*) Gold! I've found it! Ha, ha, ha!

BAR: No, we found it. It belonged to my father.

OTT: But I've been searching so long. It has to be mine!

BAR: No, it belongs to the nation. General Homonay... this gold must be used for the war effort.

HOM: Barinkay! Magnificent! You are indeed a patriot! Sergeant, load the chest on the wagon!

CZI: Well, we were the richest Gypsies on earth for a few minutes.

65.

HOM: To Vienna!

OTT: Damn! My gold goes to war. Now what are we to do?

ARS: You have to go to war as well. And I'll go with you...at least as far as Vienna. I can't think of a better place to spend the war than a city with music, pastries and gold.

#15a FINALE (*original beginning and Vienna waltz*)

66.

#15a FINALE (original beginning and Vienna waltz)

ARS/ Tho' the times are bad,

SAF/ Life is seldom sad

MIR In Vienna, where none may encounter dismay.

Where at night we dine

Over sparkling wine

And we all dance the waltz 'til the dawn of the day.

If the battle's near,

We have little fear,

For the town of enchantment has woven its spell.

Neither cannons' roar

Nor other sounds of war

The magic that's in store can dispel.

So much to do and see

No end to gaiety

How can we have a care? Ah!

Where the Danube flows

Ev'ry lover knows

Bliss will end ere long

Thus we sing our song.

ALL Life is so sublime

PRIN In three quarter time.

So, 'til death comes to call, Ah! Sing on!

ARS/ City where our dreams

SAF/ Never die, it seems

MIR And our hopes never fade in a sobering light

May you always be

For eternity

Paradise ever humming with sprits so bright.

May the Kartner tor

Stand forevermore

As a symbol of all things in which we delight.

67.

*If there is a war
Your glory we'll restore
For generations to come e'er more.*

*SAF/ Ah! Where no heart can feel dismay
BAR Ah! Let us dance until the dawn of the day.
We'll heed no cannon roar.
Nor other sounds of war.*

*ZUP Tho' times are bad, don't be sad
OTT/ Dance until the dawn of day
CAR War is near, but have no fear.*

*Et Al: Tho' the times are bad,
Life is seldom sad
In Vienna, where none may encounter dismay.
Where at night we dine
Over sparkling wine
And we all dance the waltz 'til the dawn of the day.
If the battle's near,
We have little fear,
For the town of enchantment has woven its spell.
Neither cannons' roar
Nor other sounds of war
The magic that's in store can dispel.*

*CZI/ All gaiety
OTT/ Variety
CAR: How can we have a care? Ah!
Ev'ry true lover knows
That his song isn't long.
Life in time is sublime.
Death ends it all, sing on!*

*Ev'ry lover knows
His song isn't long
Life in time is sublime.
Death ends it all, sing on! Ah!*

*EtAl: Much to do and see
No end to gaiety
No propriety
Restrains society
How can we have a care? Ah!*

68.

*Where the Danube flows
Ev'ry lover knows
Bliss will end ere long
Thus we sing our song*

*Life is so sublime
In three quarter time
So, 'til death has come to call, Ah! Sing on!*

*Where the Danube flows
Ev'ry lover knows
Bliss will end ere long
Thus we sing our song*

*Life is so sublime
In three quarter time
So, 'til death has come to call, Ah! Sing on!*

ALL: To the city of our dreams, sing on! Ah!

69.

HOM: Sergeant! I everyone accounted for?

BAR: Not entirely. I never had my wine!

HOM: Have a drink. Have two!

SAF: You almost seem to enjoy it!

BAR: Saffi, I will return, for we have a destiny to fulfill. *(to Czipra)* Isn't that right?

CZI: I didn't look past finding the treasure. I must check he cards.

BAR: Nevertheless, like the rest of my Gypsy brothers, I now have something to fight for.

HOM: Spoken like your father! A toast! To Maria Theresa and Hungary!

#15b FINALE (conclusion)

70.

#15b FINALE (conclusion)

*CHOR Our country calls and we must go to war
Tho' many men to home return no more
We drank the wine, and now we must comply
To march away to fight and die. Ya-ha!*

*Our country calls and we must go to war
Tho' many men to home return no more.
But no more thoughts of dying we'll entertain
We'll send the foemen flying, then home again, ah!*

SAF: Then you must go?

BAR: I will return, I swear.

SAF: How can I bear this woe?

*BAR: Don't despair, Saffi, love,
And trust our destiny to a higher pow'r
Love will protect me until the battle's final hour
Let me dry your tears and kiss you
To show how much I'll miss you.*

SAF: Too soon we part, love.

BAR: I share your pain. But I will have you in my heart forever.

SAF: One last embrace... and one final kiss.

BAR: Until the day when we'll all be returning...

SAF: Be returning...

*CHOR Onward, Gypsies, off you go.
Bathe yourselves in glory
Ev'ry child in school will know
Your heroic story.*

*Dash your swords upon the foe
Slaughter them like cattle
Unto them no mercy show
In the victorious battle.*

71.

*Dash your swords upon the foe
Slaughter them like cattle
Unto them no mercy show
In the victorious battle. Ya-ha!*

*SAF: Ah! Now Gypsies, off you go,
Ah! Your glory we will know.
Ah! Come back again, all Gypsy men
Come back again, Gypsy men
Come back again, all Gypsy men
Come back from the victorious battle. Ya-ha!*

*CAR: Off they go to meet the deadly foe
Glad we are that we don't have to go.
Swords against the foe
No mercy show
Swords against the foe, the foe
Swords against the foe
To them no mercy show.
In the victorious battle. Ya-ha!*

Allegretto

*BAR: To horse we'll up and away!
Our force will capture the day!*

SAF: I hold a grave concern...

CZI: The cards see his return.

*BAR: Away! We must away!
To horse we'll up and away!
And ere much time has done, we'll join the fray.
Today will change our lives forever.
Our ties to home we now must sever.*

CHOR Tschindrah! Tschindrah! Tschindrah!

SAF: No! One final kiss...one more...

BAR: One more, and then to war!

HOM: So on to the battle forward we go.

72.

BAR: We go, we go.

SAF: The cards do show your victory is certain.

HOM: Let us go!

CHOR Let us go! Ah!

*Ev'ry man must heed the call
Hungary's defenders.
Now our nation needs us all
Courage must we lend her.*

*Tho' we never fought before,
And deplore thoughts of war,
There's no doubt that we will persevere.*

*We'll shoot to kill,
Much blood we'll spill,
When bugle blows, we'll have no fear.*

*All about the battlefield
Foes are vying
Then our swords we bravely wield
Send them dying.*

*Oh, beware, shout the Gypsy battle cry
Foemen come and die!*

SAF/ Ah! They heed, they heed the call!

CZI Ah! The nation needs them all!

Ah, to war! Ah, to war!

They're off to war!

To the fore!

When bugle blows, they'll have no fear, have no fear.

*Our foes are vying
Oh, hear them dying.
Shout the cry: Foemen die!*

*BAR: Ev'ry man must heed the call
Hungary's defenders.
Now our nation needs us all
Courage must we lend her.*

73.

*Ah! To war! To war!
Ah! Let foemen come, we'll shoot to kill.
Much blood we'll spill,
When bugle blows, we'll have no fear, have no fear.*

*All about the battlefield
Foes are vying
Then our swords we bravely wield
Send them dying, ya-ha!*

*Shout the Gypsy battle cry:
Foemen come and die!*

*BAR/ Multitudes tho' we may face,
HOM: Thousands sent against us,
Ev'ry member of that race
Serves to more incense us.*

*We must try
Tho' we may die
Still his banner we defy!*

HOM: Our flag we hold on high!

*CHOR Our flag we hold on high!
Pots and kettles now forsaking
We will settle into taking
Bayonets and flintlock rifles
Our enemy to stifle.*

*We'll dispel all foreign entry
For the Gypsy. like the gentry
To defend his land will bravely try
To fend them off and in the process
Hope he will not have to die
For the cause.*

*We'll bravely try
Ah! And hope we will not die
Ah! We will try not to die.
So we say goodbye!*

74.

SAF/ *So forsaking pots
We'll take deadly shots*
ARS/ *With flintlock rifles*
CZI/ *Our enemy to stifle.*
BAR/ *Like the gentry, each Gypsy man*
OTT/ *To defend his land will bravely try*
ZUP *To fend them off and in the process
Hope he will not have to die
For the cause.*

*We'll bravely try
Ah! And hope we will not die
Ah! We will try not to die.
So we say goodbye.*

MIR/ *They'll forsake all they own*
CAR *They will take
Bayonets and flintlock rifles
Our enemy to stifle.*

*To the foe, off you go, Gypsy man
To defend this land you'll bravely try
To fend them off and in the process
Hope you will not have to die
For the cause.*

*We'll bravely try
Ah! And hope we will not die
Ah! We will try not to die.
So we say goodbye.*

END OF ACT 2

75.

ACT 3

A square in Vienna. People are discovered in conversational groups, excited about news that Austria-Hungary has won the war.

No. 16 CHORUS

*CHOR Happy day! Happy day!
Our victorious soldiers arrive...
And still alive!*

*Greet them as they're deserving
From duty never swerving
They took part in ev'ry great attack.
It's most surprising that they could ever make it back.*

*So let us rejoice,
So let us rejoice!*

76.

(Mirabella enters with Carnero)

MIR: Arsena, Arsena! Ah, there you are. *(kisses her)* It's so good to see you.

ARS: And you. Count Carnero...

CAR: Arsena, my dear. And how are you?

ARS: Frankly, I'm bored, deprived and lonely.

MIR: Ah, yes, you miss Ottokar, don't you?

ARS: That too. War has been horrible here in Vienna. Most of the clubs have had to close early, and the bakeries are short of everything!

CAR: Deplorable, yet we must all make sacrifices in the war effort. Have you had any letters from the front?

ARS: Ottokar wrote that the war is won and he's coming home today.

CAR: Great news. Nothing from Zupan?

ARS: No... Ottokar just says he stopped trying to kill him.

CAR: Doesn't mention any other killings? Of anyone in particular?

ARS: No. Why would he say things like that to me?

CAR: Oh, no reason. Just curious.

MIR: It's a man thing, dear. How is the baby?

ARS: Oh, the baby is fine, very healthy. I left him with a friend so I could meet you here. But I'm so tired. I had no idea looking after a baby would be so much work! Life at the pig farm begins to look better than this life!

MIR: Oh, don't say that!

ARS: It's true. I enjoyed being father's pet. I enjoyed being a flirt, and I especially enjoyed being a lover. But being a wife...

#15 TRIO

77.

#17 TRIO

ARSENA:

1. *I loved to be a girl at school;
T'was not so slow as this.
For over me the boys would drool...
I was a pretty miss.*

*And they would ask me ev'ry day
For a word or a sign,
But with their feelings I would play,
And their worth undermine.*

*What e'er I did, it mattered not
So popular I got. Ah!*

*I never carried my own books,
But due to my divine good looks
I had a boy for ev'ry whim
If I would favor him.*

*Oh, how I long for that again!
But this is now, that was then.
A maiden's life of joy is full,
While womanhood is dull.*

Tra, la. la. etc.

*CAR/ Oh how she longs for that again!
MIR But this is now and that was then.
A maiden's life of joy is full,
While womanhood is dull.*

Tra, la. la. etc.

78.

2. *And then a year ago in June
I fell in love one night.
We stood beneath a silver moon...
It was a new delight.*

*It sent a tingle down my spine,
Just like a chill.
And when his lips at last met mine,
Oh, what a thrill.*

*I could not eat, I could not sleep,
My passion ran so deep. Ah!*

*Then later I and Ottokar
Let passion go a bit too far.
We gave no thought to consequence.
We had no common sense.*

*And yet, could I replay that day,
That careless moment in the hay...
It seemed to me a miracle,
While motherhood is dull.*

Tra, la, la, etc.

*CAR/ And yet, could she replay that day,
MIR That careless moment in the hay...
It seemed to her a miracle,
While motherhood is dull.*

Tra, la, la, etc.

79.

3. *So now I'm sewing baby clothes
And washing pots and pans
Then changing diapers, tho' my nose
Is better than a man's.*

*My husband's run off to the war,
While I remain
In a situation that's a bore.
It drains my brain.*

*It seems that ev'ry day's the same
So have I won the game?*

*A marriage and a child, it seems,
Are ev'ry woman's fondest dreams.
But I'd forego this frumpy frock
Could I turn back the clock.*

*I long for that sweet yesterday
When I did little else but play;
When I seemed much more beautiful.
For now I seem so dull!*

*CAR/ She longs for that sweet yesterday
MIR When she did little else but play;
When she seemed much more beautiful.
For now she seems so dull!*

Tra, la, la, etc.

80.

MIR: Well, dear, I'm sorry life hasn't been all you planned, but perhaps Ottokar will come back a hero and you will be invited to parties. Ludovico has been showing me all around Vienna. Isn't it grand how we've found one another again?

CAR: Yes, dear.

MIR: The buildings, the shops, the pastries. Oh, and the pastries...

CAR: My little one believes whipped cream is the universal remedy.

MIR: Oh, silly! (*pushes him in jest, he nearly falls over*) When did Ottokar say the soldiers were arriving?

ARS: He didn't say. I hope it's soon. I don't know who scheduled this war, but it's been going on far too long. They should let women set these things. We'd have had the men back in a week.

CAR: Ha, ha! No, my dear, war will always be man's business. You see, all the politicians are men, and without politicians, why... we wouldn't even have war!

MIR: Isn't he clever?

(*a fanfare is heard*)

ARS: What's that?

MIR: The soldiers!

#18 SOLDIERS' ENTRANCE MARCH

81.

#16 SOLDIERS' ENTRANCE MARCH (/TOWNIES 2nd pronoun))

*CHOR Come raise a cheer for the corps,
We/they are victorious!
What a great little war.
We'd call it glorious.*

*If we'd/they'd lost, it is clear,
We'd/they'd only get a sneer.
But we/they won; ev'ry one
Come on out and join the fun!
Maidens fair kisses share
On this occasion rare.*

*Make the soldiers feel
Your/our overwhelming zeal
To welcome back the saviours of our grand old fatherland.*

*No more fear or frown
Surrounds Vienna town
They've/we've had as much austerity as they/we can stand.*

*Tonight we drink,
Tonight we sing,
Tonight we think
Champagne's the king. Joche!*

*It is true that a few
Never made it back at all.
But there's nothing we can do
Their misfortune was to fall.*

*For the rest, it is best
Not to think depressing thoughts
Nor to question reasons why we fought.*

*So we'll shout, dance about,
And forget all other woes
Enemies were driven out,
And the war came to a close.*

*We/they survived, we're/they're alive
All the cannons now are stilled.
And we're glad that none of us/them was killed.*

*We/they made it safe and sound,
Relief and joy abound,
No distant fields we'll/they'll roam.
We're/they're glad to be back home.*

*Another war we/they dread,
We'll/they'll hide beneath the bed
And hope they'll send somebody else instead.*

*Come raise a cheer for the corps,
We/they are victorious!
What a great little war,
We'd call it glorious.*

*If we'd/they'd lost, it is clear,
We'd/they'd only get a sneer.
But we/they won; ev'ry one
Come on out and join the fun!
Maidens fair kisses share
On this occasion rare.*

*Make the soldiers feel
Your/our overwhelming zeal
To welcome back the saviours of our grand old fatherland.*

*No more fear or frown
Surrounds Vienna town
We've had as much austerity as we can stand.*

*Tonight we drink,
Tonight we sing,
Tonight we think
Champagne's the king. Joche!*

83.

MIR: Look! It's Ottokar!

ARS: Ottokar!

OTT: *(entering with a shovel instead of a rifle)* Arsena! *(they embrace)*

CAR: Well... son... it's good to see you again. Congratulations on being alive.

OTT: Thank you... father. With hard work and a good shovel, I avoided every bullet.

CAR: Have you seen Zupan? And what about Barinkay?

OTT: Oh, there's a real story there. Zupan...

(fanfare)

CAR: Go on, go on...

(a long post horn appears, supported by a bearer. Once it crosses the stage, an official in ceremonial uniform appears)

HER: Her Majesty, the Empress Maria Theresa!

(all bow as she enters)

MT: Arise, my brave people! Oh, Count Carnero. You may continue to bow. Since the war is over, we wish to discuss certain tax issues with you...

CAR: Hoorah for the victorious army of Maria Theresa!

(entrance march is repeated to the dal segno)

MT: Thank you, thank you again, my gallant subjects. You are too kind. Now then, Count...

CAR: Hoorah for the Empress Maria Theresa!

(Entrance march begins, is cut off by the empress)

MT: We can bear no more marches, count. Do you have any further musical selections you care to deliver?

CAR: Alas, no, your Majesty

84.

MT: Then about the accounts. The war was somewhat expensive, and so I am seeking the help of my loyal subjects to pay for it by auditing their taxes. Can't all be about celebration, you know. I believe there are uncollected taxes on a property you are responsible for in the amount of... what was the amount?

HER: \$786, 321 florins.

MT: Ah, yes, 780... 78... well?

CAR: Your Majesty, there is no such property. It belonged to the Barinkay family, but the heir, young Sandor, was killed in the war.

MT: Was he? Then who is this gentleman?

(Barinkay comes in with Saffi and Czipra. Is welcomed by groups of chorus)

CAR: *(aside)* Confound that Zupan! *(aloud)* Ah, yes, that may be the gentleman. Carrier pigeons... highly undependable. Then it must be the pig farmer, who is to blame for the discrepancy.

MT: Aha! And what is the name of this person?

CAR: Kalman Zupan!

MT: Kalman Zupan? The hero of the war?

CAR: What?

MT: Here he comes. I'm sure he'll tell us all about it... again. He never seems to tire.

#17 ZUPAN'S ENTRANCE SOLO

85.

#19 ZUPAN'S ENTRANCE SOLO

ZUP:

*When at first I went
with the regiment
I was sad, depressed, and a real malcontent.
For I knew that I'd
rather run and hide
And observe battle's gore from outside.*

*For a man such as I
from the farm and the sty
courage seems to be something I lack.
When I slaughter a hog,
or I kick at the dog,
it's unlikely that they will fight back.*

*So, when fighting began, I turned tail and I ran
for I knew that this would be the safest plan.*

CHOR *He turned tail and he ran;
It was part of the plan
of our country's champion, Zupan!*

ZUP: *The bombs that fell,
the shooting's acrid smell
combined to keep me well behind the line.
I'd raise my head
and then a tear I'd shed
to see the dead just like so many swine.*

*I found a hole;
I dug in like a mole
And when the enemy came through at last,
They ran without a glance
Right by me, then, by chance,
Until each one of them across me passed.*

*I do not lie,
They went right by
And left me choking on the sand.*

86.

*Then, to my great surprise,
When I opened my eyes
I was outside the tent of the Turkish command.*

*CHOR Then to no great surprise
when he opened his eyes,
he was right by the Turkish high command! How grand!*

*ZUP: Soon it was night,
they rested from the fight,
and when the men around were fast asleep,
I thought that I
to get away would try.
Then in the dark I started in to creep;
To my dismay,
I seemed to lose my way
until I found myself within the tent
of that ignoble gent,
the Pasha of Tashkent
Who'd conquer Austria and Hungary.
My gun I held up to his head and said
"You'd better come with me."*

*So we started, which,
thru the murk like pitch,
made me quake with fear that I'd know where to go.
But we went along
'til I heard the song
of the Gypsies whose wailings I know.*

*And when I returned
to our camp, I learned
that my action would shorten the war
For the Pasha, like me,
was a bit cowardly,
and his own life did he most adore.*

*So he called for a truce,
and from this I deduce,
That if leaders were made to fight there'd be no war!*

*CHOR So he called for a truce
And from this we deduce
That if leaders were made to fight, there'd be no war!*

87.

MT: Now, then, Count Carnero, what is it you wanted to tell us about the hero of the Turkish war?

CAR: I believe it may have been another gentleman, your Majesty.

MT: I'm certain it was, Count, as we are particularly pleased with our new hero. Herr Zupan, we hereby award you the order of the Double Eagle.

ZUP: Much obliged, your Majesty.

CAR; *(pulling him aside)* Ooh, Zupan, when I get you alone...

ZUP: I beg your pardon. You are addressing his heroship?

MT: Now then, Count, we believe we were discussing the matter of... what was the amount?

(herald whispers in her ear)

Ah, yes... 647,362 florins missing from the treasury. How would you like to pay?

CAR: *(trying to distract her)* Your Majesty, as Minister of Ethics and Morals I must bring to your attention the illegal marriage of Sandor Barinkay to a Gypsy!

MT: A Gypsy?

CAR: Not only that, but Barinkay was engaged to another lady... he ate the bridal cakes... and this marriage ceremony was not legally performed. As he is thus a criminal, his lands are forfeit to the crown, and as a result are not taxable.

MT: Oh, dear. Is this true? Did you marry a Gypsy?

BAR: That is true, your Majesty.

MT: Oh, dear. But aren't you a war hero, as well?

GYP: He is!

MT: Well, that is one thing. But an engagement... the wedding cakes... I'm afraid you must marry the other woman. Who is she?

ZUP: My daughter Arsena. Here she is, and ready to go!

88.

ARS: No! I can't marry him! I have a baby!

ZUP: Damn!

MT: You are a widow?

ZUP: Unfortunately, no.

OTT: I avoided all the bullets!

ARS: He is a hero, too! And we like parties!

MT: Oh, dear. This is very confusing. How much tax is involved, again?

(herald whispers)

Ah, yes, 737, 462 florins. Well, it appears I have no choice.

CAR: Thank you, Your Majesty.

MT: We hereby pardon Sandor Barinkay for heroism. The land is yours. We will expect 672... many florins from you, Count. Shall we say by Tuesday?

CAR: But... but, I can't...

MT: We're sorry, but any decision which would reduce the taxes owing must be, on its face, a bad one. As a politician, we're sure you understand. However, Barinkay, we cannot condone an illegal marriage to a Gypsy. You will have to give up this woman. That is the law.

#20 A FINALE

89.

#20A FINALE

*CAR: Tho' from all my fortune I've been separated,
I'll have revenge, for now he can't be mated.
If I must pay, at least morals will have their way!*

ZUP: So, obey!

MIR: My poor Arsena was the loser.

ARS: Mirabella!

MIR: He did so abuse her...

*CAR/ It's only simple justice;
ETC. He gives up the Gypsy!*

*CZI: Enough! I must reveal at last
A secret of the past.*

*To save her from an evil tyrant's blade,
I claimed as mine a pretty little maid.
Know this woman whom you scorn
Was not as my own daughter born!*

MIR; What was that?

ALL: What was that?

*CZI: Until today, she called me her mother dear.
But now, if you will read, this paper will make clear
I saved a youngster from the sword
Who stands here daughter of a lord!*

ALL: How can this be? A countess she? What does it say?

MT; I recognize that signature.

ALL: She's nobly born!

SAF: A countess? No, no...

MT: No doubt about it. Her father was the count of Saxe Wallerstein!

90.

(dialog within the finale)

SAF: Mother! All these years...

CZI: I should have told you long ago. But I could not bear to lose you. I wanted you to remain with me... to be a Gypsy.

SAF: In my heart, I'll always be a Gypsy.

BAR: And I too.

MT: But by law you are not, so you are nobility. And as such, you are exempt from many laws... let me see... which are they?

(herald whispers)

Ah, yes. You are hereby declared married, entitled to your land, and, as a major donor to the war, Sandor Barinkay, you are entitled to spoils in the amount of... in the amount... oh, never mind. Just come by the palace and pick through the gold.

BAR: Your Majesty is most kind.

CAR: I am also nobly born, your Majesty...

MT: Yes. But noble indemnity goes only so far. I suppose if you can't pay the taxes, you could work it off.

MIR: He could work on the farm...

CAR: What?

MT: Excellent idea.

BAR: And repair the fences.

OTT: My father... a swineherd.

ARS: My father-in-law... a repair man.

MIR: My husband... *(happily)* where I can find him!

SAF: And I will be your neighbor. And so will my people.

BAR: And so will her husband... the Gypsy Baron!

91.

#20B FINALE

GYP: Our lady! Hurrah!

BAR: Saffi! Your loving husband I will be.

ARS: Arsena... our baby makes us three!

BAR: Gypsy clan... our land shall be your home.

GYP: Ah!

*BAR: Yes, peace will reign in our domain.
And prosperity we'll all maintain.*

ZUP: I'll make sure the count mends the fences tomorrow.

CAR: This is depressing.

*BAR: The song that you sang when first we met
Must honor this occasion now.*

*SAF: No longer forced
to pack our poor belongings
Unhitch the horse,
For now you have a home.*

*At last it shall be so!
At last it shall be so!*

HOM: One are our people now!

BAR: Saffi!

SAF: Sandor!

CZI: So much in love...

GYP: At last there's a place for our band.

*BAR: When I arrived here, I could not imagine that I would stay.
But now I know where I belong.*

92.

*BAR: So no more will I roam,
I've returned to my home
Til the day that I die
All my heart I'll apply.*

*ALL: So no more will we/they roam.
We've/they've returned to our/their home.
Til the day that we/they die
All our/their hearts we'll/they'll apply!*

Tschindrah! Tschindrah!