

# No 18<sup>a</sup> BULLFIGHT.

When the bull-fight comes, o - yo, o -

CHOR.

PIANO.

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the lyrics "When the bull-fight comes, o - yo, o -". The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a sixteenth-note scale in the right hand.

- yo, o - yo! Full of mer - riment we go, o - yo, o - yo! To the a -

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "- yo, o - yo! Full of mer - riment we go, o - yo, o - yo! To the a -". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythmic pattern.

- rena's o - pen door, Young and old then wild-ly pour, In a vast and rushing throng, So they

The third system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "- rena's o - pen door, Young and old then wild-ly pour, In a vast and rushing throng, So they". The piano accompaniment features a strong dynamic contrast, moving from *f* to *pp*.

rush with haste a - long. How joy - ous their glan - ces! Each look now en - tran - ces, Each

The fourth system concludes the vocal line with the lyrics "rush with haste a - long. How joy - ous their glan - ces! Each look now en - tran - ces, Each". The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic accompaniment.

bos - om is thrilled, Each seat now is filled, Hay - a, Ca - ram - ba! All

in, now it will be - gin.

When the bull - fight comes, o - yo o - yo o -

When the bull - fight comes, o - yo o - yo o -

- yo Ev - ry heart is in a glow, o - yo o - yo.

- yo Ev - ry heart is in a glow, o - yo o - yo.

E'en now the pic-a-dors are here, See the rag-ing bull ap-pear! Then the  
 At bull fights e'en at stern-est heart, Cu-pid strikes with skillful art; Not so

band-er - il - los view, Lash-ing him to fu - ry new. And see, bold-ly-  
 sharp are sword or lance, As a keen and lov-ing glance. He who in his

stands Now the Tor - e - a - dor, He strikes to the heart, The bull is no  
 breast such a swift glance can feel, No bal - sam can cure, No doc - tor can

more! Now noi - sy bra - vos rise, And seem to rend the skies, The  
 heal, No reim - e - dy is nigh. He can not e - ven fly, A

fight-er makes o - bei - sance low, His heart with pride a - glow. Greetings  
 poi - soned tip the ar - row bore, And peace can come no more. Maid - en

## Piu animato.

go, to and fro, Man-y fair hands kiss-es throw, And there flies oft a glance Which the fair, Ah beware! Think how deep-ly you can harm, Tho' your glance can en-trance, There is

*pp*

heart can soon en-trance. Every maid heaves a sigh, As they catch the fighter's eye, And for dan-ger in your charm. Tho' you scarce are fif-teen, Yet all men your face a-dore. What will

*pp*

him with love they could die! Spanish maid - ens are so  
be when you reach to a score?

*f*

(shouting.)  
loving. Ay ay ay That the fight their hearts is moving, ay ay ay They confess

Ay ay ay ay ay ay

Ay ay ay ay ay ay

*f* *p* *f* *p*

8.....

it in their singing ay ay ay! To the Tor - ea - dor their hearts are cling - ing!

ay ay ay haya!

ay ay ay haya!

Soon they love and are be - lov'd, haya haya hay - a!

haya! hay - a hay - a hay - a!

haya! hay - a hay - a hay - a!

1. 2.