

The Gypsy Baron

A Comic Opera

Original Libretto
Ignaz Schnitzer

Music
Johann Strauss, Jr.

A New English Adaptation
By
Quade Winter
With
Ross Halper

[Unpublished work © 2000, Quade Winter & Ross Halper]

Cast

Ottokar	<i>Son of Mirabella, in love with Arsená</i>
Czipra [CHEE-prah]	<i>Gypsy Fortune-Teller</i>
Count Carnero ..	<i>Deputy Chairman of the Imperial Privy Commission for Morals</i>
Sándor Barinkay [SHAWN-dor BAH-rin-kye]	<i>The Gypsy Baron</i>
Julesa	<i>Gypsy Girl</i>
Pali	<i>Gypsy Blacksmith</i>
Józsi	<i>Gypsy Blacksmith</i>
Saffi	<i>Daughter of Czipra</i>
Kálmán Zsupán [SHOO-pawn]	<i>Pig Farmer</i>
Mirabella	<i>Governess to Arsená</i>
Arsená	<i>Daughter of Zsupán</i>
Irma, Etelka, Jolan, Ilka	<i>Friends of Arsená</i>
Count Peter Homonay	<i>Governor of the Temesvár Province</i>

Gypsies, Populace, Soldiers, etc.

Place & Time

The Bánát District of Temesvár Province in Southeastern Hungary
Vienna.
During the War of Austrian Succession, Mid 18th Century

Synopsis

During the 1716-1718 war between Austria and the Ottoman empire, many of the landowners of the Temesvár Province in Southeastern Hungary sided with the Turks. After the Turks were driven out, the apostate landowners were exiled. Upon succeeding to the Austrian throne in 1840, Maria-Theresa declared a general amnesty in hopes of rallying Hungary to the defense of her beleaguered empire.

Act I. The Bánát District of Temesvár Province in Southeastern Hungary. To one side is seen the fine home of Zsupán, a wealthy pig breeder, to the other the painted wagons of gypsies. At the end of the day, the gypsy boatmen are returning from trading their metalwork. Ottokar has been out fruitlessly digging for a fabled treasure which the last Pasha had supposedly stashed away before fleeing. It's Ottokar's one chance to win the hand of Zsupán's beautiful daughter Arsená (Ottokar's mother, Mirabella, is the girl's governess.)

Count Carnero, Deputy Chairman of the Imperial Privy Commission for Morals, enters with Sándor Barinkay, son of the exiled landowner, who finds most of his patrimony under four feet of water, the dry parts occupied by the gypsies and Zsupán's profitable pigs. The transfer deed requires two witnesses. One is Czipra, the old gypsy matriarch. Czipra's daughter, Saffi, is much taken with Barinkay. Czipra reads the strangers' palms, prophesying a brilliant future for Barinkay—if he will spend a single night in the ruins of Castle Barinkay—and a jolting one for Carnero. Zsupán is summoned as the second witness. Faced with a protracted lawsuit over land rights, Barinkay suggests that he marry the farmer's daughter, Arsená. Zsupán summons Mirabella to fetch the girl. However Mirabella recognizes Carnero as her long lost husband. They had consummated their union during the Battle of Belgrade 23 years earlier. Carnero meets his long lost son, Ottokar.

Arsená enters and the traditional wedding candy is served. Barinkay falls in love, but Arsená is secretly in love with Ottokar. She insists that the man she marries must be at least a Baron, and gives Barinkay the brushoff.

Czipra tells Barinkay that he was preordained to unite the gypsies as their Voyvoda, their leader, that the gypsies will finally settle on his lands. Barinkay, left alone in the twilight, overhears Saffi singing an old gypsy song about the sorrow and pride of her race. He is drawn to the song and the singer, but is determined to win Arsená and be respectable. Czipra reveals that his father was not exiled for treason, but because he had married a gypsy girl, by whom he had a son. They are interrupted by Ottokar who has come to serenade Arsená. Barinkay realizes that he has been snubbed by Arsená and her snobbish family.

The gypsies assemble. Barinkay, deeply bewildered, listens as Czipra tells the gypsies that their Voyvoda has returned. Barinkay accepts them as his people. He summons Zsupán and tells him that now he is a Baron, a Gypsy Baron, and will now claim his bride—Saffi! Arsená is insulted. Zsupán is furious with the upstart who proposes to make gypsies respectable. Carnero forbids Barinkay to marry a lowly gypsy.

Act II. In the ruins of Castle Barinkay, just before dawn the next morning. Barinkay and Saffi are asleep. Czipra watches and waits. Czipra tells them of a dream she had, in which the ghost of old Barinkay told her that the legendary Pasha's treasure is hidden somewhere in that very room. They tap on bricks till they find a hollow chamber and a fabulous golden treasure.

As the dawn breaks, the gypsies come to the castle to do their blacksmith work at the forge set up in the ruins.

Zsupán, Arsenia, Carnero, Mirabella and Ottokar enter, on their way to Vienna, fleeing before advancing troops. Carnero is furious that Barinkay and Saffi now insist that they are married. Immorality of any kind will not be tolerated.

In marches Count Peter Homonay, governor of the Temesvár. Prussia, France, Bavaria, and Spain have declared war on Austria. The Turkish population threatens revolt. Homonay must raise troops to fight for the Empress. Czipra secretly shows him a document which will solve many problems. The gypsies are reluctant to fight for a country that has only persecuted them. Barinkay convinces them by enlisting and offering his entire fortune for the cause. Everyone prepares to march to Vienna. But Carnero still refuses to allow Saffi to follow. At this point Czipra reveals the content of the document. Saffi is not her child. In fact, she is the daughter of the last Pasha. She must go with Homonay to help rally the disaffected Turkish population. Barinkay sadly disavows their engagement and leads the newly formed gypsy regiment to war.

Act III. The gates of Vienna. Austrian troops are everywhere triumphant. The sensational exploits of the gypsy regiment are the talk of Vienna. Arsenia has spent the entire time tasting the joys of the big city, much to the shock of Carnero and Mirabella. Arsenia discovers Ottokar in hiding. He and Zsupán had been sent to fight in Spain but had scurried for cover at the first shot. Arsenia prefers a live coward than a dead hero. Zsupán shows up and concocts a wild yarn about his supposed exploits on the battlefield.

The gypsy regiment enters Vienna in triumph. Homonay notes Barinkay's triple sacrifice for his fatherland. His gold and lands are reinstated, he is created a baron — a real one this time. Barinkay gives Arsenia to Ottokar! In the distance he hears Saffi's gypsy song. She rushes to his arms — his third reward!

A full score and complete orchestral materials featuring this version of *The Gypsy Baron* are available for purchase from:

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Contents

Act I

Overture	1
1. Boatman's Chorus - <i>Ottokar, Czipra, Chorus</i>	12
2. Barinkay's Entrance Song - <i>Barinkay, Chorus</i>	25
3. Ensemble & Pig Polka - <i>Czipra, Barinkay, Carnero, Saffi, Zsupán, Chorus</i>	32
<i>[Zsupán's lyric by Ross Halper]</i>	
4. The Battle of Belgrade - <i>Mirabella, Chorus</i>	53
5. Betrothal - <i>Arsena, Barinkay, Zsupán, Carnero, Ottokar, Irma, Etelka, Jolan, Ilka Chorus</i>	57
5-a. Exit - <i>Arsena</i>	80
5-b. Exit - <i>All the Girls</i>	81
6. Gypsy Song - <i>Saffi, Barinkay</i>	82
7. Finale 1 - <i>Ottokar, Arsena, Barinkay, Saffi, Czipra, Zsupán, Carnero, Mirabella, Chorus</i>	90

Act II

Entr'acte	167
8. Morning Trio - <i>Czipra, Barinkay, Saffi</i>	169
9. Treasure Trio - <i>Czipra, Barinkay, Saffi</i>	180
10. Blacksmith Chorus - <i>Pali, Chorus</i>	203
11. Duet - <i>Barinkay, Saffi, Chorus</i>	216
12. Morals - <i>Carnero, Mirabella, Zsupán, Chorus</i>	220
12-a. Recruiting Song - <i>Homonay, Chorus</i>	225
13. Finale II - <i>All</i>	238
* 13-a Finale II, alternate ending	288

Act III

Entr'acte	307
14. Welcome Chorus - <i>Chorus</i>	310
15. Arsena's Lament - <i>Arsena, Mirabella, Carnero</i>	314
16. Zsupán Goes To War - <i>Zsupán, Chorus</i>	319
<i>[Lyric by Ross Halper]</i>	
17. Triumphal March - <i>Chorus</i>	329
18. Finale III - <i>All</i>	336

* There are two different endings to the Finale of Act II (No. 13). After Saffi's line "Then you must go" (end of p. 271) the versions diverge. In the first, (pp. 272-287) everyone sings a reprise of the waltz "Is there anywhere that can half compare with Vienna?" In the second, (pp. 288 to 306) they sing a new march movement based on the Hungarian March. This latter "march" version is the one invariably used in Europe.

The Gypsy Baron

A Comic Opera

Overture

English Adaptation
Quade Winter with Ross Halper

Music
Johann Strauss II

Allegro moderato

Musical score for the first system of the Overture. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and 2/4 time, with dynamics f and cym. The bottom staff is in bass clef and 2/4 time. The music begins with eighth-note patterns in both staves.

Sostenuto

Musical score for the second system of the Overture. The score consists of two staves. The top staff features eighth-note patterns with dynamic sfz. The bottom staff shows quarter-note patterns with dynamic p. The section ends with a melodic line in the top staff.

1 Tempo I°

Musical score for the third system of the Overture. The score consists of two staves. The top staff has eighth-note patterns with dynamic f. The bottom staff shows quarter-note patterns. The section concludes with a melodic line in the top staff.

Musical score for the fourth system of the Overture. The score consists of two staves. The top staff features eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff shows quarter-note patterns. The section ends with a melodic line in the top staff.

2

p

Fl. solo - cadenza

Allegro moderato

p

3 Lento

sfz

p

dim.

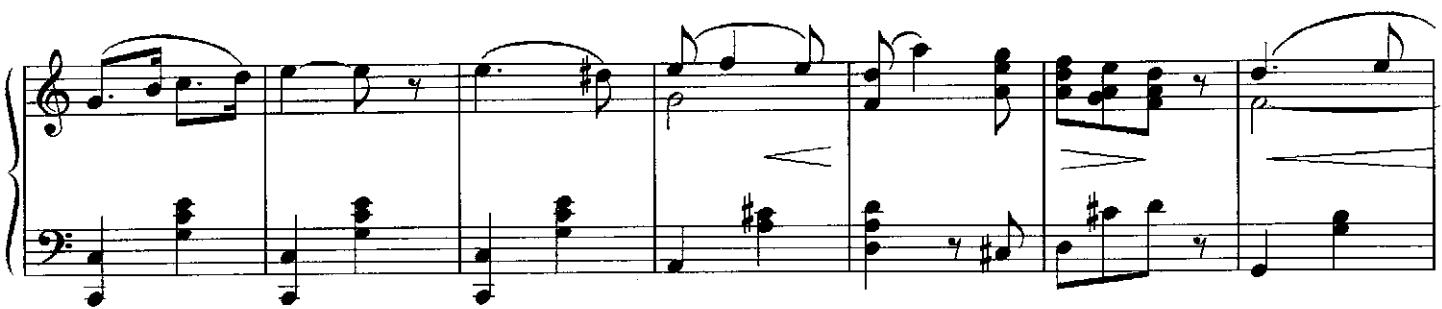
pp p

4 Andantino

3

pp

p



Musical score page 3, measures 6-7. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 6 starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. Measure 7 starts with a quarter note. Dynamic markings include *p*, *poco rit.*, and *a tempo*.

Musical score page 3, measures 8-9. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 8 starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. Measure 9 starts with a quarter note.

Musical score page 3, measures 10-11. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 10 starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. Measure 11 starts with a quarter note. Dynamic marking *poco rit.* is present.

Musical score page 3, measures 12-13. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 12 starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. Measure 13 starts with a quarter note. Dynamic marking *a tempo* is present.

Musical score page 7. Treble and bass staves. Measure 7 starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The bass staff has sustained notes. Measure 8 begins with a sixteenth-note pattern.

Musical score page 8. Treble and bass staves. Measure 8 continues with sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 9 starts with a sixteenth-note pattern, followed by a ritardando (rit.) and a piano dynamic (pp).

Musical score page 9. Treble and bass staves. Measure 9 continues with sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 10 starts with a sixteenth-note pattern, followed by a piano dynamic (p) and a molto ritardando (molto rit.). Measure 11 starts with a sixteenth-note pattern, followed by a tempo dynamic (a tempo).

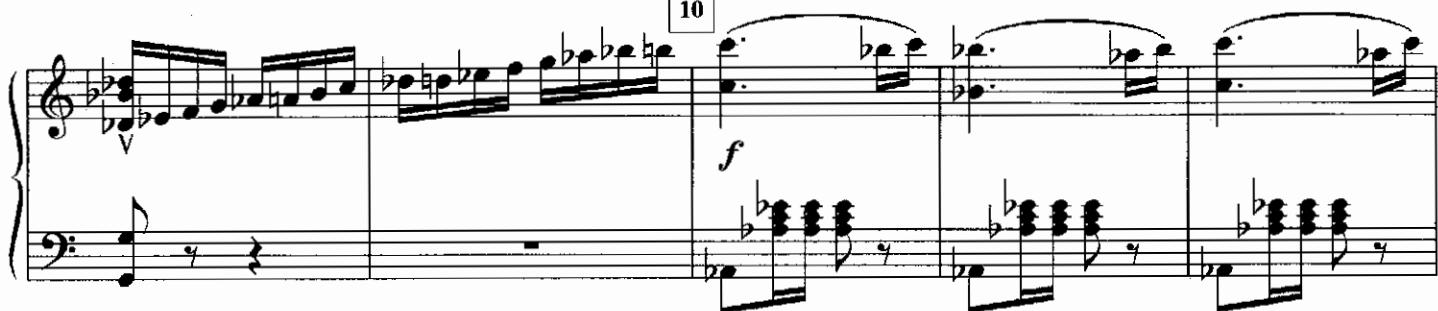
Musical score page 10. Treble and bass staves. Measures 10 and 11 continue with sixteenth-note patterns.

Musical score page 11. Treble and bass staves. Measures 10 and 11 continue with sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 12 starts with a sixteenth-note pattern, followed by a sforzando dynamic (sfz). Measure 13 starts with a sixteenth-note pattern, followed by a forte dynamic (f).

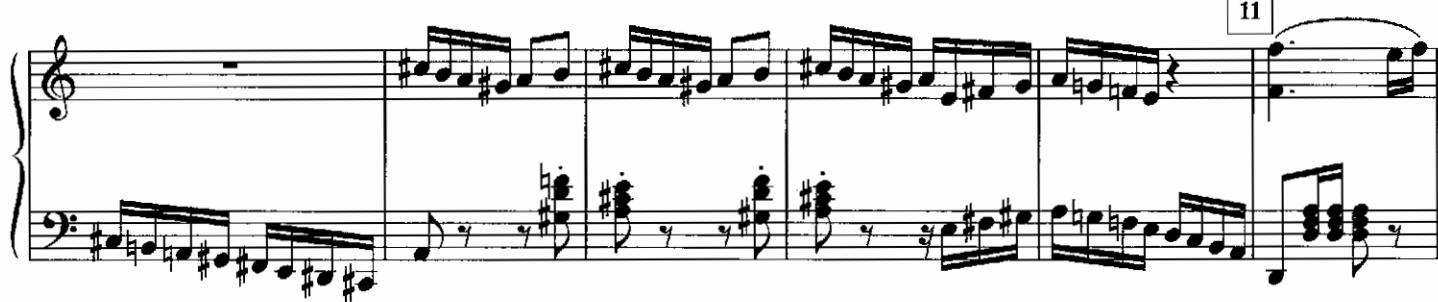
9 Più allegro



10



11



12

13

f

p

Tempo di valse

pp

p

p rit.

a tempo

Musical score page 14, measures 1-4. Treble and bass staves. Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs with grace notes; bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs with grace notes; bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs with grace notes; bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs with grace notes; bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Dynamics: *p*.

Musical score page 14, measures 5-8. Treble and bass staves. Measures 5-8 continue the pattern of eighth-note pairs with grace notes in both staves. Measure 8 ends with a repeat sign. Dynamics: *p*. Measure 9 begins with a dynamic of *p*.

Musical score page 14, measures 9-12. Treble and bass staves. Measures 9-12 continue the pattern of eighth-note pairs with grace notes in both staves. Measure 12 ends with a repeat sign. Dynamics: *f*.

Musical score page 15, measures 1-4. Treble and bass staves. Measures 1-4 continue the pattern of eighth-note pairs with grace notes in both staves. Measure 4 ends with a repeat sign. Dynamics: *sforzando* (*sforz.*)

Musical score page 15, measures 5-8. Bass staff only. Measures 5-8 show eighth-note pairs with grace notes in the bass staff. Measure 8 ends with a dynamic of *p* and *poco rit.*

Musical score page 16, measures 1-10. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff features a continuous eighth-note pattern with grace notes. The bass staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. Measure 10 includes a dynamic instruction *a tempo*.

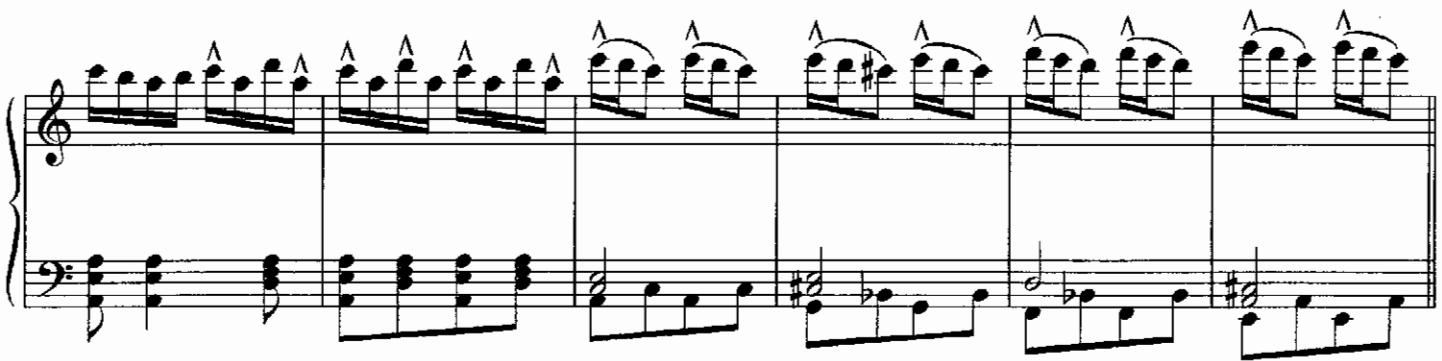
Musical score page 16, measures 11-15. The treble staff continues its eighth-note pattern with grace notes. The bass staff provides harmonic support. Measure 15 includes a dynamic instruction *sfz*.

Allegro moderato

Musical score page 16, measures 16-20. The treble staff begins with a sixteenth-note pattern followed by eighth-note pairs. The bass staff provides harmonic support. Measures 17-20 include dynamics *sfz*, *mf*, and *mf*.

Musical score page 16, measures 21-25. The treble staff features eighth-note pairs. The bass staff provides harmonic support.

Musical score page 17, measures 1-5. The treble staff shows eighth-note pairs. The bass staff provides harmonic support. Measure 5 includes a dynamic instruction *f*.



Allegretto maestoso

18 Poco meno

f

mf

Andantino

rit.

p

fp

19 Tempo di valse

Musical score page 10, measures 17-18. Treble and bass staves. Measure 17 ends with a dynamic *p* and instruction *rit.* Measure 18 begins with *a tempo*.

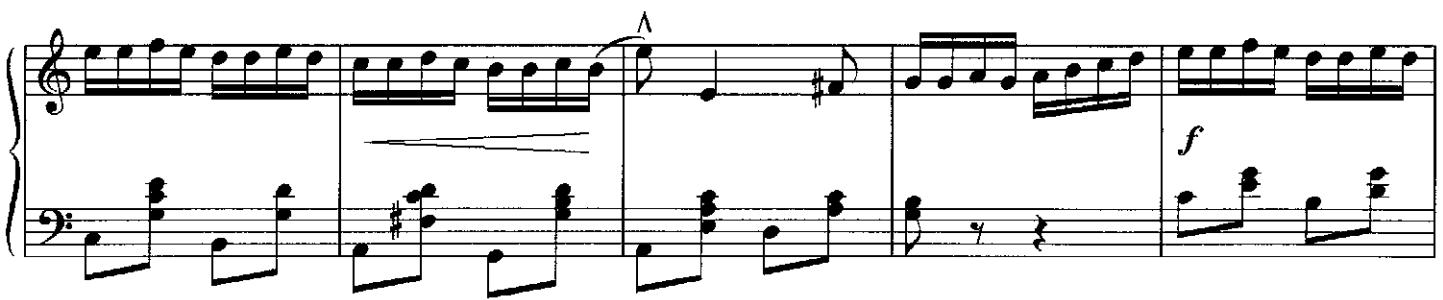
Musical score page 10, measures 19-20. Treble and bass staves. Measures show sustained chords and rhythmic patterns.

Musical score page 10, measures 21-22. Treble and bass staves. Measures show sustained chords and rhythmic patterns. Dynamic *sfz* and articulation *p.* are indicated.

Allegro

Musical score page 10, measures 23-24. Treble and bass staves. Measure 23 dynamic *f*. Measures show eighth-note patterns.

Musical score page 10, measures 25-26. Treble and bass staves. Measure 25 dynamic *p*. Measure 26 begins with a measure rest. Measure 26 dynamic *p*. Measures show eighth-note patterns.



21 Molto allegro



Act I

Nr. 1 ~ Introduction

Ottokar, Czipra, Chorus of Gypsies

(The Bánát district of Temesvár province, in southeastern Hungary. A wooded area. A swamp in the background. On one side is the prosperous house of Zsupán, the pig farmer. There is a balcony on the second storey. In front of the house is a bench. On the other side are brightly painted Gypsy wagons, steps allowing entrance to them. It is late afternoon. At rise, CZIPRA descends from her wagon onto the deserted stage. SAFFI follows. They tend their fire and prepare supper. Meanwhile other GYPSIES have entered.)

Moderato



23 Allegro



(The offstage voice of PALI cries "Holla-ho" and from behind the reeds upstage, a rope end is thrown on. GYPSIES take the rope and, as they sing, haul till the prow of the boat pokes through the reeds. They unload the boat, spread fishing nets to dry, furl sails, cook supper, etc.)

GYPSIES - S.A.

S.A. —
T. —
B. —

The
GYPSIES - T.
The
GYPSIES - B.

Andantino

S.A.
T.
B.

fp *fp* *fp* *fp*

S.A.
T.
B.

boat - man is the will - ing slave of tide and tem - pest, wind and wave. He
boat - man is the will - ing slave of tide and tem - pest, wind and wave. He
Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho!

fp *fp* *fp* *fp*

S.A.

spreads his sail, he bends his oar from stream to stream, from shore to shore.

T.

spreads his sail, he bends his oar from stream to stream, from shore to shore. Hol-la-

B.

Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho!

S.A.

Hol-la - ho!

T.

ho!

B.

Hol-la - ho!

No

24

Hol-la - ho!

S.A.

T.

B.

Lor - e - lei, no ri - ver wide can keep the boat - man from his bride, and

Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho!

S.A.

T.

B.

with her sail - ing at his side he'll brave the tem - pest, wind, and tide.

Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho!

S.A.

T.

B.

Hol-la - ho!

Hol-la - ho!

Hol-la - ho!

25

Hol-la - ho!

*fp**dim.**pp*

(OTTOKAR enters, dressed in heavy rubber trousers and boots, deeply encrusted with mud. He carries a shovel and bucket, both equally filthy.)

OTTOKAR

All night

Più moto

*ppp**pp*

through In the goo, slop-py pig-ging In this rig-ging, get-ting stuck in the

muck, I'm just dig-ging, dig-ging, dig-ging. The trea-sure must be

26

some-where! Oh yuck! Oh yuck!

CZIPRA

Oh yuck! Our lo - cal ex-pert in the art of dig - ging

27

holes. This is your claim to fame: one of our lo-cal ho - no - ra-ry moles! The

trea - sure must be there... it's there! No, there! I know this much: if

OTTOKAR

muck were gold, you'd be a mil-lio - naire! Hee! hee! hee! hee! Like a drudge in the

28

sludge, all this bor-ing's get-ting bor-ing! Get-ting stuck in the muck, I'm ex-

plor - ing with - out scor-ing! My king-dom

f p

CZIPRA

Musical score for Czipra, page 29. The vocal line consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: "for a bath! Don't give up now; you're quite the". Measure 29 begins with a forte dynamic (f) indicated by a box containing the number 29. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass notes in the left hand. The key signature changes to one sharp.

height of style... For a swamp!

OTTOKAR

Musical score for Ottokar. The vocal line consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: "Oh yuck! Oh yuck!". The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass notes in the left hand. The key signature changes to one sharp.

Musical score for Ottokar, continuing from the previous page. The vocal line consists of two staves: treble and bass. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass notes in the left hand. The key signature changes to one flat.

CZIPRA Root up any truffles lately?
OTTOKAR Oh shut up!
CZIPRA Or just trying to blend in with the future in-laws?
OTTOKAR Laugh on, old gypsy, but I'm going to find the Pasha's treasure
and I'm going to be rich.

30 Moderato con moto



[OTT.] Old man Zsupán, the pig farmer, won't let me near his beautiful daughter Arsená, (*sighs*)
the real treasure!— unless I have money, and lots of it. Otherwise it's (*shudder*) join the
family business.

CZIPRA You've got the smell down pat.

OTTOKAR Czipra, have mercy! Everyone says you know where the Turks hid their treasure after the
last war.

CZIPRA Me? How should I know?



OTTOKAR My mother says you used to mind the Pasha's children.

CZIPRA I'm as in the dark as anyone.

OTTOKAR I'm going to find that treasure and to hell with you.

31 Tempo più moto



CZIPRA You've been at it for two months.
OTTOKAR A loving heart knows no calendar.
CZIPRA I wish it knew a bath.



PALI You'd better hope the *real* owner of these lands never shows up.
OTTOKAR Not a chance. Everybody knows old Barinkay sided with the Turks during the last war.
The Austrians exiled him like the traitor he was.



PALI Haven't you heard? There's been a general amnesty declared — chickens are coming home to roost all over Hungary.



CZIPRA And your future father-in-law is going to have the devil's own time explaining what 5,000 prolific pigs are doing on land he never bothered to buy.



OTTOKAR Zsupán is a solid citizen and his pig farm is the biggest in the Temesvár. If anybody gets evicted it'll be you gypsies.

CZIPRA But why? We're so picturesque.

PALI We tell your fortunes, we patch up your teapots.

OTTOKAR You should be run out of town, the whole lot of you! (*Exits into the house*)

CZIPRA Charming little weasel. (*Exits into the wagon.*)



S.A. No Lor - e - lei, no ri - ver wide can keep the boat-man

T. No Lor - e - lei, no ri - ver wide can keep the boat-man

B. Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho!

34 Andantino

p fp fp fp

S.A. from his bride, and with her sailing at his side he'll brave the tempest, wind, and tide.

T. from his bride, and with her sailing at his side he'll brave the tempest, wind, and tide.

B. Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho! Hol-la-ho!

S.A. Hol-la - ho!

T. Hol-la - ho!

B. Hol-la - ho!

35

(Enter CARNERO and BARINKAY)

- CARNERO And this is the estuary. There you are, Herr Barinkay. These are your family estates, (*Gesturing over the audience*) as far as the eye can see.
- BARINKAY All I can see is water.
- CARNERO And four feet below that are your estates. The only dry parts are here and that rise over there: the ruins of Castle Barinkay.
- BARINKAY Impressive. I'm only a landholder for a day and already I have a ruin. I enter the landlord business ready-venerable. And look: I have merry peasants.
- CARNERO A pack of thieving gypsies, nothing more.
- BARINKAY Tut, tut, Carnero, never judge a shoe by its shine.
- CARNERO I would remind you that you are standing in the presence of the newly appointed Deputy Chairman of the Imperial Privy Commission for Morals. This gypsy scum is high on my list of rabble to keep an eye on.
- BARINKAY Does that include me?
- CARNERO I can't pretend that I approve of her majesty's decision to grant a general amnesty to the traitors of the last war with the Turks, but I've been ordered to return your father's estates to you and that's what I intend to do.
- BARINKAY No offense taken. After a lifetime spent living in a circus tent, I'd like to try the country squire game.
- CARNERO With that glum bunch? Ha! Good luck!
- BARINKAY Nonsense, all a landlord needs is to show some friendliness to his merry peasants. (*To a GYPSY*) Greetings, merry peasant. (*The GYPSY snubs him*)
- CARNERO You were saying?
- BARINKAY Takes a bit of congeniality, that's all. (*To PALI, who is mending his fishing net*) You sir, how are the fish biting?
- PALI (*Snubbing him*) With their teeth, mostly.
- BARINKAY I see. (*Trying his luck with a JULESA*) Tell me, young lady, have you lived here all your life?
- JULESA (*Giggling*) Not yet.
- CARNERO Why is it you gypsies automatically distrust strangers?
- PALI Saves time.
- BARINKAY Now, now, now, I've known many fine gypsies from my old circus days...
- PALI Don't tell me: some of your best friends...
- CARNERO Why, of course! Surely you've heard of that great star of the center ring, Ludovic the Lion Tamer — and his wife Wanda the Widow. (*Blank looks from the GYPSIES*) My friends, I toured the courts of Europe with Molnar the Magnificent, world's greatest gypsy fire eater and sword swallower, until he was finally felled by that scourge of his profession, indigestion.

Nr. 2 ~ Barinkay's Entrance Song

Barinkay, Chorus

Barinkay

Allegro con moto

BARINKAY

Ad - ven - ture was my
I flit - tered here, I

B.

mid - dle name, the cir - cus was my claim to fame. In dou - ble jig - time I was king,
flut - tered there, my bread I but - tered ev' - ry - where. Be - hold there's no - thing up my sleeve! —

B.

rit. a tempo

— per-form-ing in the cen - ter ring. I learned to hur - dle, skip, and vault, tra - peze with dou - ble
— O un - be - lie - vers, now be - lieve! I learned to pres - ti - di - gi - ate when, at the ten - der

36

a tempo

B.

sum - mer-sault, my bat - tles with the sa - vase li - on were with
age of eight, I took the num - ber two po - si - tion

B.

po - si - tive - ly death de - fy - in'.
Mag - nus Rex, the great ma - gi - cian!

B.

I rode the hip - pos
I ho - cussed high, I

B.

sin - gle file, I wres-tled with a cro - co-dile, the mon - keys jug - gled with pre -
po - cussed low, from Ba - li - Hai to Ko - ko - mo, I [37]aised the de -mons from their

B.

va - nia I was a high - fa - lu - tin' ma-nia! Ah!
can - ny, I spoke with Cle - o - pa - tra's nan-ny! Ah!

B.

Li - ving life on a dare,

38 **Tempo di valse**

dim. e poco rit.

B.

on a wing and a prayer, a - ny -

B.

time, a - ny - where, it's called flair, it's called flair!

poco rit. e dim.

B. Li - ving life on a dare, on a

GYPSIES - S.A.

S.A. Li - ving life on a dare, on a

GYPSIES - T.

T. Li - ving life on a dare, on a

GYPSIES - B.

B. Li - ving life on a dare,

39

a tempo **f**

B. wing and a prayer, a - ny - time, a - ny - where,

S.A. wing and a prayer, a - ny - time, a - ny - where,

T. wing and a prayer, a - ny - time, a - ny - where,

B. on a wing and a prayer, a - ny -

B. *poco riten.*

S.A. *poco riten.*

T. *poco riten.*

B. *poco riten.*

— it's called flair, — it's called flair!

— it's called flair, — it's called flair!

— it's called flair, — it's called flair!

time, a - ny - where, — it's called flair!

40

ff poco riten. *a tempo* *sfz*

B. 1.

2.

(v. 2) I

f *mf* *f* *sfz*

BARINKAY My official-looking friend here tells me I now own the lands you live on. My name is Barinkay.

PALI Of course, the general amnesty! You're here to reclaim the lands that were stolen by those dirty Austrians, a pox on them.

(The GYPSIES spit over their shoulders.)

BARINKAY I thought it was the Hungarians.

(The GYPSIES spit over their shoulders.)

CARNERO Old Barinkay turned traitor. His lands were confiscated when he sided with the Turks.

(The GYPSIES spit over their shoulders.)

BARINKAY It wouldn't be the first time a Barinkay backed the wrong horse.

JULESA Does this mean you're going to be a wealthy landowner?

BARINKAY Only if fish pay rent.

PALI That hasn't stopped old man Zsupán — or his pig farms, which he's running on *your* lands.

BARINKAY Pig farms? I didn't notice any pig farms.

PALI Wait'll the wind shifts.

BARINKAY And who is this Zsupán fellow?

CARNERO He has 5,000 pigs and a daughter.

BARINKAY A daughter? Is she attractive?

CARNERO Very.

BARINKAY Good to know. Meanwhile, you said something about a deed.

CARNERO Quite right. We require two local witnesses for the deed. Herr Zsupán is an obvious choice for one. For the other... (To the GYPSIES) Do any of you read or write? (A universal blank look) Anyone?

JULESA I saw old Czipra write something once.

CARNERO Kindly direct me to this person at once. (ALL point to the wagon. CARNERO knocks on the side of the wagon.)

Nr. 3 ~ Ensemble S. Big Polka

Czipra, Barinkay, Carnero, Saffi, Zsupán, Chorus

Zsupán's lyric by
Ross Halper

CZIPRA (*bellowing offstage*)
WHO'S MAKING THAT BLOODY...

(Enters, sees CARNERO, professionally humble)
I mean, who knocks at my humble dwelling?
(SAFFI enters)

Allegretto moderato $\text{J} = 66$

CARNERO:
(in the fermata)
Old Gypsy, we
have need of you.

CZIPRA "Read your palms, soothe your qualms."
CARNERO I am on official business, old woman. Come closer
and take a look at this young man. His name is... (BARINKAY turns)

CZIPRA (Gasps in astonishment) Barinkay!!!
CARNERO How did you know?
CZIPRA Those eyes! For twenty years I have waited to see those eyes again!

CZIPRA
(in the fermata)
What the father lost,
the son has found!

41

CARNERO I am Count Carnero. I represent the Imperial Government
on official business. (Presenting the document) Please sign here.
CZIPRA What's that?

CARNERO

Herr Barinkay is here to reclaim his ancestral lands.

Piano (Piano 1)

CZIPRA

Piano (Piano 2)

BARINKAY

I can see all.

How could she know?

Piano (Piano 3)

42 Più moto

Allegro

sfz

f

mf

cresc.

CARNERO

CZIPRA

Oh pif-fle!

Some - one must've peeked.

The

Piano (Piano 4)

Più meno

f

p

SAFFI (Looking at BARINKAY)

gyp - sy does not de - ceive. Oh mo-ther,

sffz

This musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff for the bassoon. The vocal line includes lyrics: "gyp - sy does not de - ceive. Oh mo-ther," with a dynamic instruction "sffz" at the end. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

CZIPRA (Aside to her)

(Seeing SAFFI'S look)

who's that hand - some man?

In - side!

Why

fp

fp

p

SAFFI

Saf - fi... what on earth...? So gen - tle! How he looks at

Poco più lento

Più allegro

43

fp

BARINKAY
(With a sly wink
to CARNERO)

CZIPRA (*Hurrying her into the wagon*)

me! Go fetch my for - tune - tell - ing cloak. With crys - tal

p

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and common time. The lyrics "me! Go fetch my for - tune - tell - ing cloak. With crys - tal" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano or harpsichord, providing harmonic support. A dynamic marking "p" (piano) is placed above the piano staff.

CZIPRA

ball or leaves of tea, let's see what she con - cocts for me. Pre - pare to be -

Poco meno

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and common time. The lyrics "ball or leaves of tea, let's see what she con - cocts for me. Pre - pare to be -" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano or harpsichord, providing harmonic support. A dynamic marking "8" (forte) is placed above the piano staff.

(SAFFI returns with a colorful shawl decorated
with stars and astrological signs, which she drapes
on CZIPRA'S shoulders. CZIPRA examines
BARINKAY'S palm and prophesys.)

lieve.

Crowds of ad - mir - ers sur - round

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and common time. The lyrics "lieve." and "Crowds of ad - mir - ers sur - round" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano or harpsichord, providing harmonic support. Measure 44 is marked "Andantino". A dynamic marking "rit." (ritardando) is placed above the piano staff.

you, glo - ry and ho - nor have found you. Wo-men will scheme to

share your fame; on - ly one will bear your name. In a dream you will

45

both be bid - den where a trea - sure has been hid - den.

Search for it af - ter your wed - ding night, then will a for - tune be brought to

pp

mf ————— *pp* ————— *mf* —————

light. Learn and be - lieve it with all your might: search for it af - ter your

46

CARNERO
(Ironic)

pp poco rit. wed - ding night! A -

pp poco rit.

CZIPRA *(Grasps his palm)*

mus-ing. Ve-ry pic-tur-esque; Ty-pi-cal type of low bur-lesque. Scoff on! Be-

47 Allegretto moderato

f *p*

piccante

hold! One day you lost a lit-tle gem (Hee! Hee!), a per-fect lit-tle di-a-

Andantino

48

p

mf a piena voce

dem (Hee!). You'll get it back, when time is full, much lar - ger and (Hee! Hee!) for -

mf

mi - da-ble! A - long with this, my skep - tic friend (Hee! Hee!), comes Pa-pa's lit - tle di - vi -

p

dend. (Hee!) You'll par-don if the gyp - sy gloats; 'cause Dad - dy sowed his
mf

(Laughs, continues very suggestively)
 wi - ld oats! Hee! Hee! Hee!
Allegro
f

Tempo andantino

p

Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! One day you lost a lit - tle gem! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!
mf *p*

Hee! A per-fect lit-tle di - a-dem! A - hem! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! You'll get it

mf

}

mf

back when time is full, you'll get it back when time is full, much more for - mi-da-ble! Hee!

50

pp

pp

}

Hee! A - long with that, my skep - tic friend, Pa - pa will also get, Hee! Hee! Hee!

}

Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! a lit-tle di - vi - dend!

f

mf *f*

}

2

CARNERO A

51 Allegretto con moto That was a great big load of hay! My seeds have

ne - ver gone a - stray! E-nough of car - ni-val stunts. Let's wrap this

(Producing the deed)

up at once. This Deed of Trans - fer must be wit - ness ed.

You are one. And two... we need a num - ber two.

(PALI goes into Zsupán's house. CARNERO presents the deed and a quill pen to CZIPRA)

(To PALI)

Go ask Herr Zsu-pán to come out.

53

Più meno

CZIPRA

Nope. Ne-ver learned to write or read.

mf CARNERO

Just scrib-ble some-thing on the deed.

An X, a scratch, you need - n't write. Go on. I

BARINKAY

pro-mise it won't bite.

Just sign.

CZIPRA (Suddenly very gentle)

(She traces a figure on the bottom of the document)

Oh for you...

It's

CARNERO

(Looking at the document, his eyes popping)

Musical score for Carnero, page 54, Allegretto. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and 3/4 time, with lyrics "done!" and "What in the world...! A". The bottom staff is in bass clef and 3/4 time. Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic (f) and a piano dynamic (p). Measure 2 starts with a piano dynamic (pp).

Musical score for Gypsies, page 54. The score features three vocal parts: S.A. (Soprano-Alto), T. (Tenor), and B. (Bass). The vocal parts sing the lyrics "pen - ta - gram! Ha! Ha! Ha!". The vocal parts are labeled "GYPSIES - S.A.", "GYPSIES - T.", and "GYPSIES - B.". The vocal parts are in treble clef, while the bass part is in bass clef.

Continuation of the musical score for Carnero. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and 3/4 time, with a piano dynamic (pp). The bottom staff is in bass clef and 3/4 time, with a forte dynamic (f).

CZIPRA

You said make a mark, so I made *that* one!

55

A musical score for Czipra. The vocal line starts with eighth-note pairs, followed by a melodic line with grace notes and a fermata over the word 'mark'. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the right hand and sustained bass notes in the left hand.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. A dynamic marking 'pp' appears above the piano staff in measure 55.

Opp. The opposition's vocal line consists of eighth-note pairs: Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

CARNERO
(Knocks on Zsupán's door) Call the second witness.

Carnero's vocal line consists of eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. A dynamic marking 'f' appears above the piano staff in measure 55.

ZSUPÁN (*Entering*)

CARNERO

Who is it? A man can't drink his beer!

Shut up and

56 Allegro moderato

ZSUPÁN

CARNERO

f

sforzando (sfz)

p

sign this pa - per here! As if I knew how to sign my name. Wri - ting is

ZSUPÁN

CARNERO

not my game.

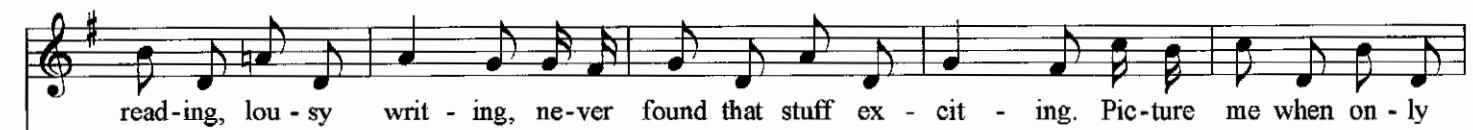
Stu - pid

Allegretto

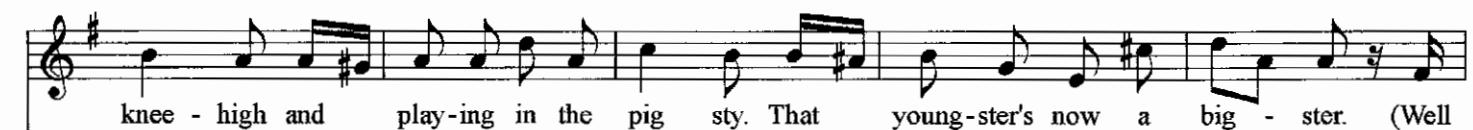
ZSUPÁN

CARNERO

Allegretto



57



58



poco rit.

slop!

Yes, I have my dear ma-ma to thank for

59 Poco meno

f

p poco rit.

giv-ing me a pig-gy bank. I put my pen-nies in that tank. Those pen-nies in this

poco rit. >

farm I sank. This farm be-came my pig-gy bank!

f a tempo (allegretto)

p

f a tempo

60

Though

mud and crud I'm rak - in', I'm bring - in' home the ba - con. For - get your clas - sic

This musical score page features three staves. The top staff is for the treble clef voice part, which includes lyrics. The middle staff is for the right hand of the piano, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef left hand of the piano. The music is in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 60 concludes with a repeat sign and a first ending. Measures 61 and 62 continue the melody and harmonic progression.

cow - poke, yer look - in' at a SOW - poke. Don't need no ed - u - ca - tion to

61

This section continues the piano accompaniment and begins the vocal line again. A measure number '61' is centered above the staff. The lyrics describe a person looking at a sow-poke and not needing education.

"hog" the con-ver - sa - tion. I guess I'm just an aw - ful ham, but that's the way I am.

This section continues the piano accompaniment and concludes the vocal line. The lyrics express a sense of being an awful ham but accepting it as the truth.

I am top og - day, high on the og - hay! Prince of Pork, the

62

f

Sul - tan of Squeal! Ko - sher pork? Why let's make a deal! Wha'd he

63

f

say, wha'd he say, Wha'd he say, hya, hya, hya?? I am po - si - tive - ly

64

sforzando poco rit. *p* *a tempo (allegretto)*

por - cine, e - ven look like Er - nest Borg - nine! Eat-ing to - fu makes me bris - tle, ve - ge -

This block contains two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The lyrics "por - cine, e - ven look like Er - nest Borg - nine! Eat-ing to - fu makes me bris - tle, ve - ge -" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing a bass clef and a treble clef, with a continuous bass line consisting of eighth-note chords.

tar - ians get my gris - tle! Now here's the fi - nal cork - er: the big - gest pig of all is me. Go

This block contains two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the voice, continuing from the previous measure. The lyrics "tar - ians get my gris - tle! Now here's the fi - nal cork - er: the big - gest pig of all is me. Go" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing a bass clef and a treble clef, with a continuous bass line consisting of eighth-note chords.

on, and call me pork - er! It's simp - ly "swill" with me!

This block contains two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the voice, continuing from the previous measure. The lyrics "on, and call me pork - er! It's simp - ly "swill" with me!" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing a bass clef and a treble clef, with a continuous bass line consisting of eighth-note chords. A dynamic marking "f" (fortissimo) is placed above the piano staff in the middle of the measure.

poco rit.

Ah, I know that I'm a crash-ing "boar", but that is just the way I are. So if you



65 Poco meno

poco rit.



think my swine are "swank", then wel-come to my pig - gy bank, then wel-come to my



poco rit. > *p* *f a tempo*



pig - gy bank!



f *sffz*



BARINKAY So you're the mightiest pig farmer in the Temesvár?

ZSUPÁN Prince of Pork, Sultan of Squeal, that's me.

CARNERO I am with the Austrian Imperial Government. My name is Count Carnero, I am Deputy Chairman of the Imperial Privy Commission for Morals.

ZSUPÁN The imperial privy? Those Austrians! They've got a bureaucrat for everything!

CARNERO I would like you to witness this document with your signature.

ZSUPÁN Define "signature."

CARNERO Just make a mark of some kind.

ZSUPÁN Can I draw a little piggy?

CARNERO It would make my day.

ZSUPÁN I draw the cutest little curly tail. (*Almost signs*) Oh, just what am I signing?

CARNERO A deed which will transfer all the Barinkay lands to Barinkay.

ZSUPÁN Barinkay, Barinkay... Now *there*'s a tune I've whistled before. Say, you don't mean old Barinkay who used to own *this* area (*Gesture over the audience showing extent of lands*)?

BARINKAY And who now owns all *these* lands (*Broader gesture*)

ZSUPÁN You mean all *these*? (*Smaller gesture*)

BARINKAY And these. (*Corrects ZSUPÁN'S gesture*)

ZSUPÁN But you don't want these lands anymore. They're all swampland now. And besides, I'm using them.

BARINKAY For what? You said yourself they were swamps.

ZSUPÁN And mud... mmm, yes, nice mud, squishy mud, mud is good. Pigs love mud. Makes them feel all reproductive like. Nothing works up a good head of family values in a pig like a good wallow in the muck.

BARINKAY I see problems, friend pig farmer: boundary disputes...

ZSUPÁN Boundary disputes!

BARINKAY Easements and encumbrances...

ZSUPÁN Easements and encumbrances!

BARINKAY Headleases, subleases, and duplicate certificates of indefeasible titles...

ZSUPÁN Whatever.

BARINKAY By the way, I understand you've got a beautiful daughter.

ZSUPÁN What's that got to do with anything?

BARINKAY A *very* beautiful daughter.

ZSUPÁN (*Suspicious*) Depends on what you've got in mind.

BARINKAY What I propose is to propose.

ZSUPÁN Well, I guess she *is* rather pretty.

BARINKAY And form an alliance between the two of us.

ZSUPÁN In fact, she's beautiful!

BARINKAY *Your* pigs on *my* land,

ZSUPÁN Just keep talking, she's getting more gorgeous by the minute!

BARINKAY Living in perpetual community property.

ZSUPÁN Mister, all I can say is: sonnyboy! You'll like my daughter. She loves you passionately.

BARINKAY But we haven't even met yet.

ZSUPÁN Good, cause after the marriage, it's all downhill. Somebody call the girl's governess. (*Yelling*) MIRABELLA! We've got to get things ready. (*To IRMA*) Go tell my daughter she's going to get married. Tell her to brush her teeth.

CARNERO I warn you, sir, this must be done properly, by all the traditions...

ZSUPÁN Traditions, hey we've got traditions: the veil, the wedding candy — MIRABELLA — the rice, the honeymoon — (*To BARINKAY*) Ha, ha, I leave that to you, don't I?

(MIRABELLA enters in a fury, followed by OTTOKAR)

MIRAB. Wedding? Who said wedding? Not while I'm the girl's governess!

OTTOKAR (*Aside*) My Arsenia can't get married!

MIRAB. There'll be no wedding around this house till I look this fellow over!

ZSUPÁN (*Hurriedly*) Fine, fine, this is Sándor Barinkay, he's handsome, rich, owns all my land and if he doesn't marry Arsenia, I'm squished. And that fellow over there, that's his friend the outhouse inspector.

CARNERO I beg your pardon, I am the Deputy...

MIRAB. LUDOVICO!!!

CARNERO MITZI!!!

MIRAB. You're here!

CARNERO You're alive!

MIRAB. I thought you were lost!

CARNERO I thought you were dead!

MIRAB. How long has it been?

CARNERO It's been years, (*looking her up and down*) and years and years and years.

MIRAB. Oh how we once loved one another!

CARNERO I left with my regiment and never saw you again.

MIRAB. That's not exactly true, Ludovico.

CARNERO Mirabella!

MIRAB. I can conceal it no longer. It was at the Battle of Belgrade 23 years ago. Your regiment was called up to fight the Turks. Unable to live without you, I disguised myself in one of your regimental uniforms...

CARNERO Mitzi, you didn't...!!

MIRAB. Yes, Ludovico, I enlisted!!!

Nr. 4 ~ The Battle of Belgrade

Mirabella, Chorus

MIRABELLA

M. Allegretto moderato

1. 'Twas at the bat - tle of Bel -
2. And in that scene from hell, one
3. So on his horse we went back

M.

grade way back in sev - en - teen - se - ven - teen,
in - fi - del wreaked ha - voc near and far.
to his tent and there in his bou - dobr,

and shak - ing in their boots some
There on the bat - tle - field I
he gave a hea - then shout and

M.

raw re - cruits, were right there on the scene.
saw him wield his great big sci - mi - tar.
whipped it out— I mean his sci - mi - tar!

66

M.

The Count Car - ne - ro was com - man - der, and in his suite a young draf -
Then all at once this Pa - sha spied me and saw right through my male de -
With eyes as big as a ca - sa - ba he chased me all a - round the

pp

M.

tee. I now con - fess with all due can - dor, that shi - ver - ing sol - dier was
ceit. He quick - ly gal - loped up be - side me and swept me right off of my
room, while scream - ing "Bak - sheesh A - li Ba - ba O - mar Kay - aam Ra - hat - la -

poco rit.

molto rit. 3

3

poco rit.

molto rit. 3

3

M.

a tempo

me!
feet.
koom!"

67

To the right of me, left of me,

a tempo

f

M.

cannons roared *boom!* And all that was left of me shud-dered in *doom!* And

M.

all a - bout, roar and rout, fi - rc and fume! *Boom!* *Boom!*

M.

Lor', what a roar those can-non made at the Bat-tle of Bel - grade! *Boom!*

p CHORUS - S.A.

S.A.

Boom! *Boom!* *Boom!* *Boom!* Lor', what a roar those

p CHORUS - T.

T.

Boom! *Boom!* *Boom!* *Boom!* Lor', what a roar those

p CHORUS - B.

B.

Boom! *Boom!* *Boom!* *Boom!* What a roar those

68

p *mf* *f*

M. *Boom!* *Boom!* *Boom! Boom!* *Boom!* *Fine*

S.A. can-non made at the Bat -tle of Bel -grade!

T. can-non made at the Bat -tle of Bel -grade!

B. can-non made at the Bat -tle of Bel -grade!

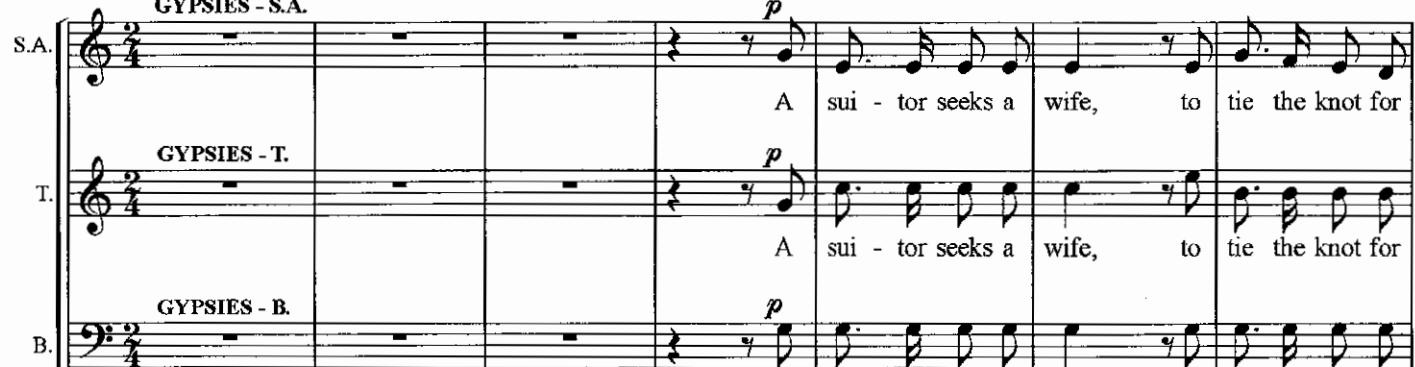
Fine *sffz* *p*

- CARNERO Fear not, my love, ours was but a youthful indiscretion.
- MIRAB. But sometimes youthful indiscretions grow up, darling.
- CARNERO Exactly how do you mean that, dear?
- MIRAB. Ludovico — shake hands with your son. (*Indicates OTTOKAR*)
- CARNERO Son?!
- OTTOKAR Father?!? (*They stiffly shake hands*) Uh... father.
- CARNERO Son — I have a son! He seems to have grown well. Learned to talk and everything.
- MIRAB. He's just started noticing girls. Your timing is impeccable.
- ARSENA (*From the house*) Yoo-hoo! Papa, Mirabella!
- ZSUPÁN Quick, quick, run off, get things ready.
(*MIRABELLA exits into the house*)

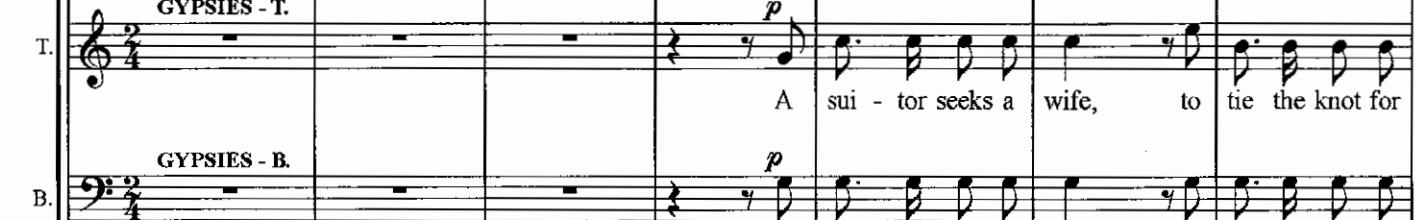
Nr. 5 ~ Retrothal

Arsena, Barinkay, Zsupán, Carnero, Ottokár,
Chorus (Irma, Etelka, Jolan, Ilka)

GYPSIES - S.A.

S.A. 

GYPSIES - T.

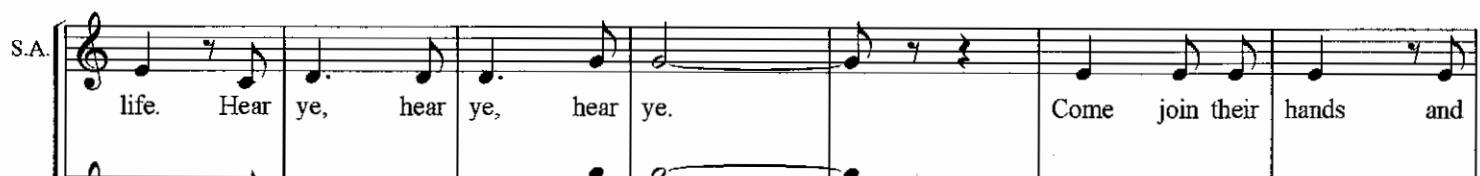
T. 

GYPSIES - B.

B. 

Allegretto animato



S.A. 

T.

B.

69

sforzando cresc. >



S.A. read the banns. Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye.

T. read the banns. Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye.

B. read the banns. Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye.

(ARSENA, veiled, enters, attended by her friends IRMA, ETELKA, JOLAN, ILKA*)

ARSENA *p*

A. Andantino

70 A sui - tor comes to

fp *pp*

(*Whenever IRMA, ETELKA, JOLAN, ILKA are on stage, they also sing with the CHORUS.)

A. call, yet a - no - ther— oh so ma - ny. I smile for one and all. Smiles are

A.

poco ritenuto

71

poco ritenuto

A.

S.A.

T.

B.

pp

pp

pp

But e - ven though,

not mean a thing.

72

mf

BARINKAY

B.

Love - ly breed - ing, sim - ple grace;

I can't

rit.

ARSENA

ad lib. rit.

A. 

B. 

73 Tempo I°



A. 



A. 



A. bend - ed knee. How - e - ver pleased Pa - pa may be, you've got to be al-right by me. You've
 Pa - pa may be,

S.A. How - e - ver pleased he is you've got to be al-right by her.

T. How - e - ver pleased Pa - pa may be, you've got to be al-right by her.

B. How - ev - er pleased al-right by her.

74

A. got to be al-right, al - right by me, ah,

Opp. ah.

A. ah. You had bet-ter know, I can make it so,

75

poco rit.

A.

BARINKAY

B.

This looks bet-ter and bet - ter! Your hand!

ZSUPÁN

O/Z

76 Allegretto

Go

(About to lift ARSENA'S veil)

poco rit.

talk her up and make all plea - sant, and let's un-wrap his wed-ding pre-sent!

C.

CARNERO

Stop,

poco rit.

f

c. stop! As chair-man of the high com - mis - sion, I

O/Z ZSUPÁN (*Impatient*)

c. must in - sist up - on tra - di - tion.

Allegro moderato

O/Z CARNERO

BARINKAY

B. Be fast, be

O/Z Can't let that go.

C. with-out sweets.

S.A. *f* The wed-ding can-dy must be served, tra la la la la la la la la la

T. *f* The wed-ding can-dy must be served, tra la la la la la la la la la

B. *f*



ZSUPÁN

O/Z Go make it so. You want tra - di-tion, that we've

S.A. la! The old tra di-tions are ob-served, tra la la la la la la la la!

T. la! The old tra di-tions are ob-served, tra la la la la la la la!

B. la!



O/Z got!

S.A. Wed - ding can - dy fresh and hot!

T. Wed - ding can - dy fresh and hot!

B.

(IRMA, ETELKA, JOLAN, and ILKA have fetched trays of traditional wedding sweets to mark the engagement.)

78 Poco meno pp

(MIRABELLA samples one and approves.) MIRABELLA

Gi - ven with ap - pro - val.

IRMA & ETELKA (Serving)

S.A. Wed-ding can - dy, but - ter-scotch and bran - dy, fruit - ful days, ho-ney glaze. Wed-ding

p

S.A.

can - dy, keep the su - gar han - dy, life-long bliss, cher - ry kiss. Let it be a - greed to read the

79

S.A.

JOLAN & ILKA

banns, name the day and lay their plans. Ce - le - brate with neigh - bor, friend and guest, pass-ing

S.A.

ALL THE GIRLS *p*

round the ba - ker's best, ah.

Old tra -

f

p

S.A.

Old tra -

dition, bring-ing to fru - i-tion, wed-ded life, man and wife. Wed-ding can-dy, but-ter-scotch and bran-dy, fruit-ful

80

f

S.A.

BARINKAY:
Neighbor Zsupán,

poco rit. 3 3

B.

81 Allegretto

CARNERO (*Presenting BARINKAY to ARSENA*)

c.

ARSENA (*Surprised, aside*)

A.

A. *pp* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Home a - gain? Ah!

C. CARNERO

You have ta-ken all in stride, and the state is sa-tis - fied. You are

A. ARSENA *cresc.*

He's half-way there. What if he likes me?

B. BARINKAY

The silk - en di - vid - er will

C. *cresc.*

all to be com - men-ded. You may now see your in - ten - ded.

S.A. *cresc.*

The silk - en di - vid - er will

T. *cresc.*

The silk - en di - vid - er will

B. *cresc.*

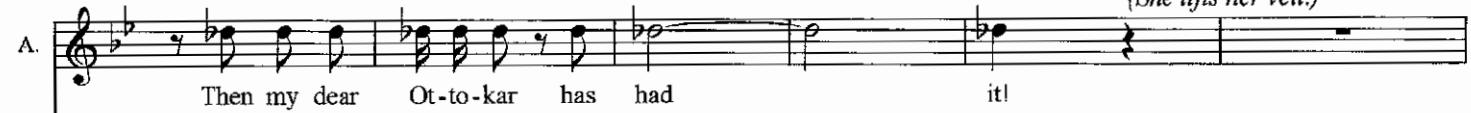
The silk - en di - vid - er will

83

cresc.

(She lifts her veil.)

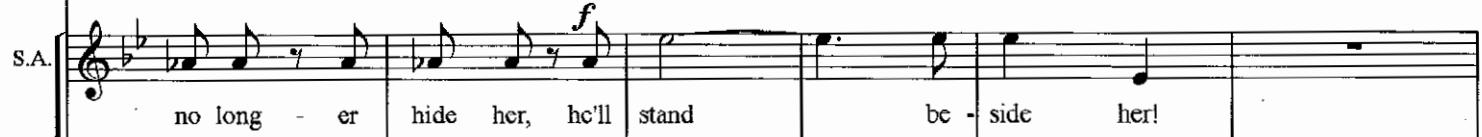
A. Then my dear Ot-to-kar has had it!



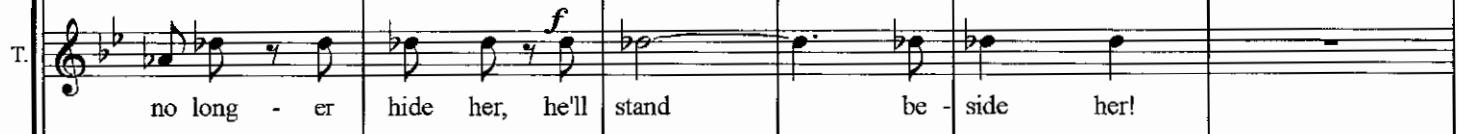
B. no long - er hide her, I'll stand be - side her!



S.A. no long - er hide her, he'll stand be - side her!



T. no long - er hide her, he'll stand be - side her!



B. no long - er hide her, he'll stand be - side her!



B. f (Bedazzled) con affezione poco rit.
Ah, a flow - er in the blush of spring, a mor-ning glo-ry o - pen-ing, a



84 Più mosso
sfz f poco rit.



mf a tempo

B.

pe - tal from the blus-h-ing rose, a blos - som where the hea - ther grows. The ma - gic of a

mf a tempo

f

poco rit.

B.

lo - ver's sighs seeks hea - ven in a pair of eyes, so come to me and bend to me, be wife and

poco rit.

mf a tempo

B.

friend to me, grow strong with me, live long with me, and lift your voice in song with me!

85

Più lento

ZSUPÁN

O/Z

There goes my lit-tle joy and pride. You know, she takes af-ter Dad-dy's side. Once I was quite the

O/Z

rake, you know, a - bout, say, for - ty pounds a - go. For - get your sol - diers and your

86

f *p*

O/Z

slick dra - goons, cause I got all the swoons. A dal - ly - ing A - do - nis, a pil - la - ging A -

O/Z

pol - lo, oh the pet - ti-coats I plun - dered, pul - ses raced, too bu - sy chas - ing to stay chaste.

f *f*

M

MIRABELLA

Man - ly of gaze, ro - bust, trim, and tan! Those were the days when a man was a man!

pp *f*

A. *ARSENA*
A flow - er in the blush of spring, a

B. *BARINKAY*
A flow - er in the blush of spring, a

M.

O/Z *mf* *ZSUPÁN* *cresc.*
La - dy, I've got it still!

C.

S.A.

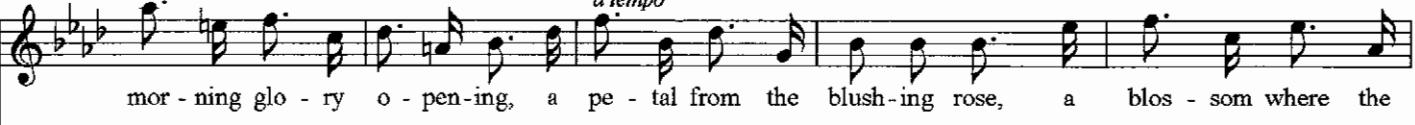
T.

B.

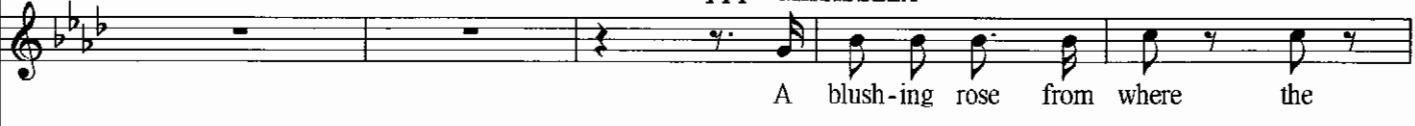
87

Tempo I^o

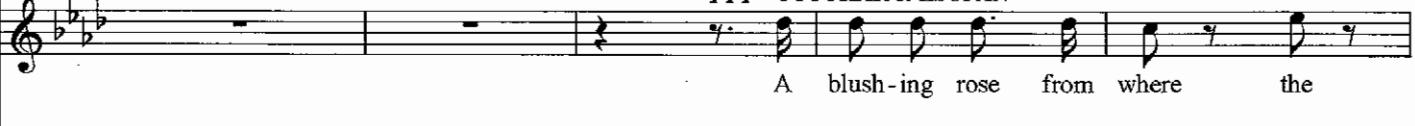
mf *cresc.* *sfz* *f*

poco meno
 A. 
poco meno
 B. 

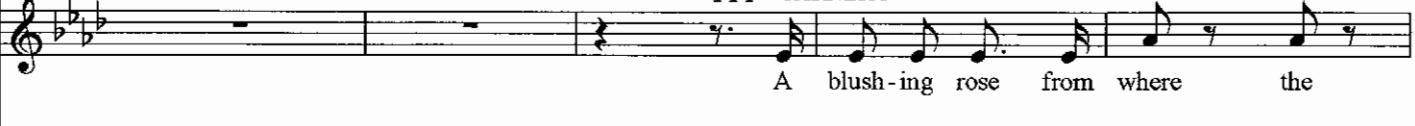
ppp MIRABELLA

M. 

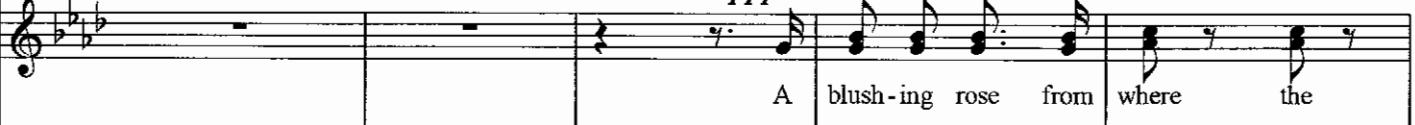
ppp OTTOKAR & ZSUPÁN

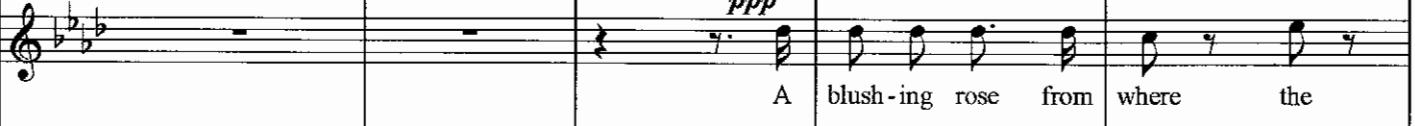
O/Z. 

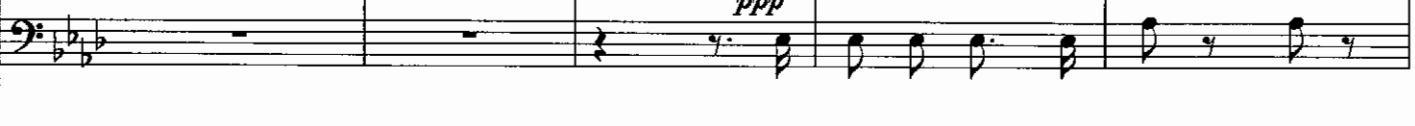
ppp CARNERO

C. 

ppp

S.A. 

T. 

B. 

poco meno


poco meno

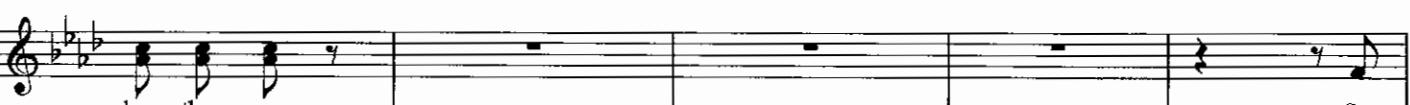
A. 

B. 

M. 

O/Z 

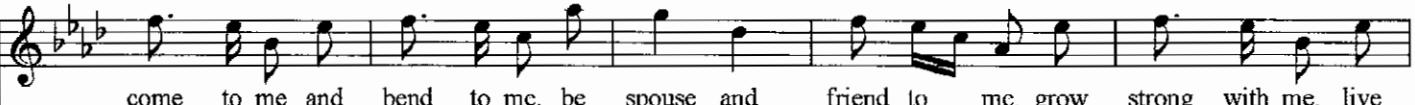
C. 

S.A. 

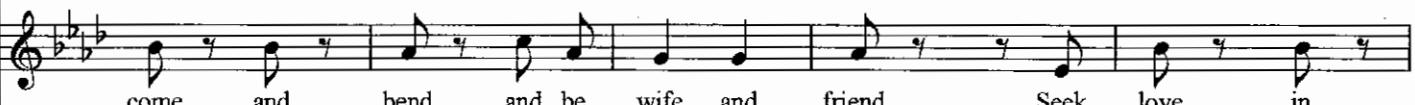
T. 

B. 

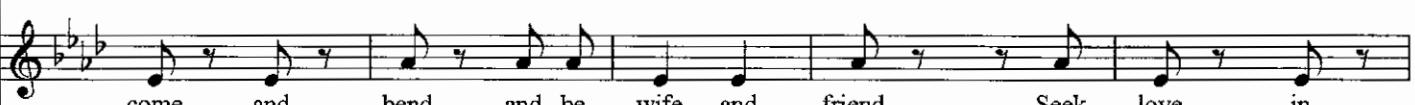


A. 

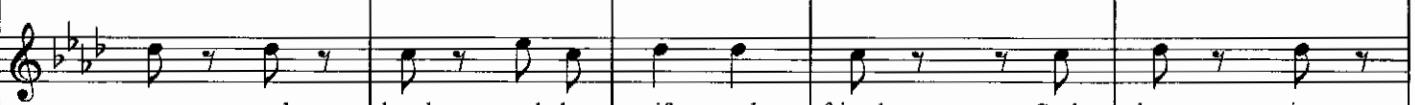
B. 

M. 

O/Z. 

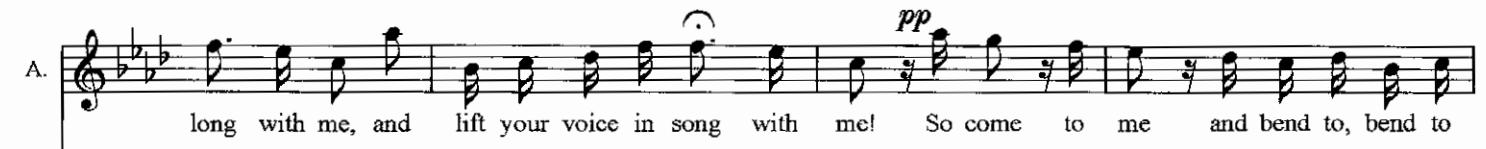
C. 

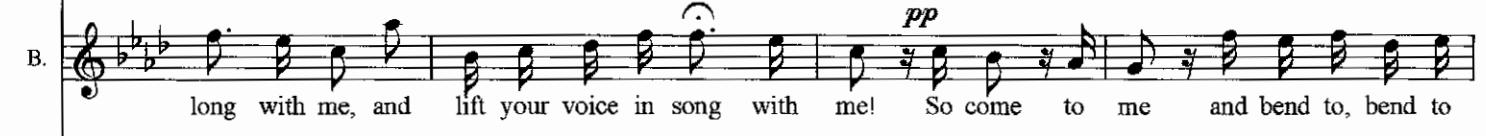
S.A. 

T. 

B. 



A. 

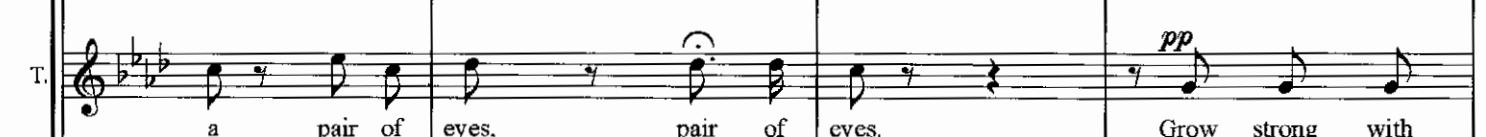
B. 

M. 

O/Z 

C. 

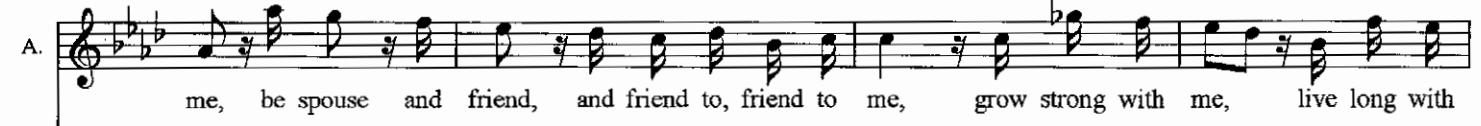
S.A. 

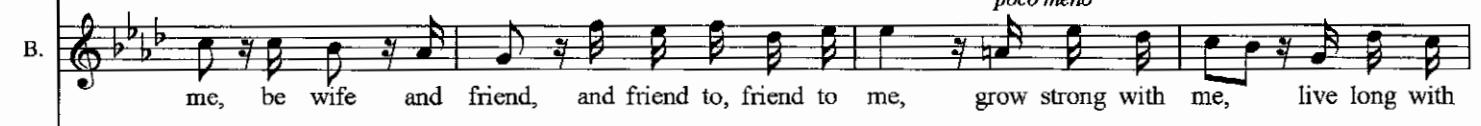
T. 

B. 



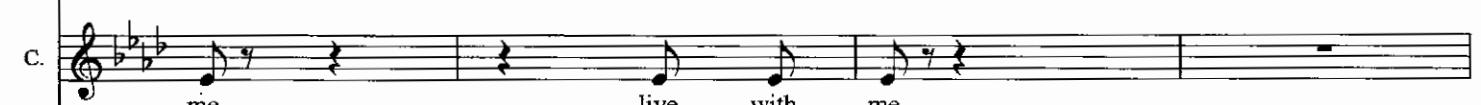
poco meno

A. 

B. 

M. 

O/Z 

C. 

S.A. 

T. 

B. 



A. *rit.*

me, lift your hap - py voice in song, in song with me!

B. *rit.*

me, lift your hap - py voice in song with me!

M

Come join in song with me!

O/Z

Come join in song with me!

C.

Come join in song with me!

S.A.

Come join in song with me!

T.

Come join in song with me!

B.

Più moto

rit.

f

ZSUPÁN Well, Barinkay? You like? You like?
BARINKAY She's delightful — aren't you my sweet?
ARSENA That's my papa, always doing quaint little things for me, bringing me little treats. A pet sow, a husband.
ZSUPÁN Anything for my little piglet. Come kiss your future hubby.
OTTOKAR (*Frantically aside to ZSUPÁN*) You can't do this!
ZSUPÁN Later, boy!
OTTOKAR You go through with this and I'll tell him how his land got turned into a swamp!
ZSUPÁN Go to your room!
CARNERO Congratulations, Barinkay.
ARSENA "Barinkay?" A mere empty, unaccompanied "Barinkay?" No "Duke," no "Count" Barinkay?
BARINKAY What you see is what you wed.
ARSENA Not even a family tree?
BARINKAY Just you and me and a lot of little acorns.
ARSENA I don't think so.
ZSUPÁN But piglet, he owns lots and lots of land.
BARINKAY It fell right in my lap.
ARSENA But you have no title. What about breeding?
BARINKAY Oh we'll do lots of that.
ARSENA But what am I to call you?
BARINKAY I'm sure you'll think of a lot of things to call me.
ARSENA My dear whatever-your-name-is, you're missing the big picture here. I couldn't possibly settle for anyone lower than, say, Baron. Yes, that's it: at least a Baron.
ZSUPÁN (*Bewildered*) But— but—
ARSENA Papa, we've got our position to think of!
BARINKAY (*Trying to embrace her*) Can't we make an exception...
ARSENA (*Stopping him*) Ah ah ah! Baron?
BARINKAY No.
ARSENA Sorry.
BARINKAY We had it all arranged!
ZSUPÁN You heard the girl, I have my position to think of. I never knew I had one till now. Ain't life just full of surprises.
BARINKAY But we're engaged!!!
ARSENA Sorry, but in my book Bridegroom equals Baron. You understand. Why, if I weren't particular about such things, I could marry, say, one of these gypsies — and nobody could sink *that* low!

Nr. 5-a ~ Exit

Arseña

ARSENA

A moth came flutt'ring by; he was en - chant-ed by the can-dle. He gave it his best

Andantino



try, but the heat he could just not han-dle. So if you want to play my game, one card'-nal rule re-

89



(Leaves)

mains the same: un - less you have a no - ble name, you'd bet-ter try an-oth - er flame.

pp



Nr. 5-b ~ Exit

Girls' Chorus

ALL THE GIRLS (*As IRMA, ETELKA, JOLAN, ILKA gather up the uneaten candy*)

S.A. 

S.A. 

S.A. 

(*ALL exit, except CZIPRA who sits near her fire, and BARINKAY who sits apart, alone*)

BARINKAY Welcome home, Sándor Barinkay — a stranger on my own estate, with empty pockets and an emptier stomach. Lord of a broken-down castle where I'm to spend a night nursing a broken-down heart. Could anyone be more rejected than I am?

(SAFFI enters)

Nr. 6 ~ Gypsy Song

Saffi, Barinkay

p SAFFI

O Chil-dren of the night, you know what they whis-per:

Andante con moto

p

"There goes the Gyp-sy!"

Stran-ger, be - ware,

91 But show him trust,

shun the sight
be his friend,

Of the chil-dren of
and his en - mi - ty

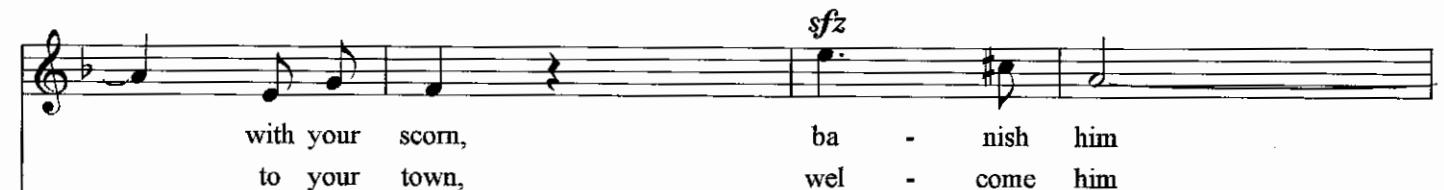
the night.
will end.



92



Poco più moto



sfz



from your town. Ching - rah! Ching - rah!
 as your friend.

93

Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp-sy way, gyp-sy
 Più moto

94

law, Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp-sy way, gyp-sy law, Ching - rah!

f

f

Ching - rah!

Gyp-sy way, gyp-sy law!

Lento

95 Allegretto

Chase from your
Give him your

land the per - se - cu - ted gyp - sy, his wretch - ed band must take the road once
hand and wel-come back the gyp - sy. His wret - ched band will take the road no

f *poco rit.*

pp

mf a tempo

more. Tri - an - tri-an - da - var! Tri - an - tri-an - da - var! Quick, bar your
 more. Tri - an - tri-an - da - var! Tri - an - tri-an - da - var! O - pen your

96

f poco rit.

pp

mf a tempo

door, there goes the thiev - ing gyp - sy, trust him no more! Da -
 door, here comes our friend the gyp - sy, scorn him no more! Da -

p poco rit.

f a tempo

hei - ya! He is our foe! *Hei - ya!*
 hei - ya! He is our friend! *Hei - ya!*

[Usually ends here]

p poco rit.

a tempo

f

1.

BARINKAY

A lit - tle child once,

97 Allegro

long, long a - go, heard this song!

ff [Usually omitted]

BARINKAY My mother used to sing that song to me.
SAFFI Nothing's changed about it. We still wander and we're still hated.
BARINKAY I suppose that's what makes it so beautiful.
SAFFI The memories of past times, the hopes of a better future.
BARINKAY What is your name?
SAFFI Saffi.
BARINKAY And mine is...
SAFFI Sándor Barinkay.
BARINKAY You know me?
SAFFI It's a name well known among us gypsies. We're glad you returned.
BARINKAY After my parents died, I spent most of my life wandering all over the map, always arriving, never returning. Sometimes my name was all I had.
CZIPRA It is a name of honor.
BARINKAY I'm glad somebody thinks so. My erstwhile fiancee seems to have doubts.
SAFFI She is no better than you.
BARINKAY At least she's spent her life in one place.
SAFFI Living on *your* rightful lands.
BARINKAY (*With a wry smile*) "Lands?" Do I measure them in acres or gallons?
SAFFI It was Zsupán who turned them into swamps so he could breed his pigs. If we drained them, they could be the richest lands in the province.
BARINKAY He made his fortune. He's gotten rich, built a home, had a family...
SAFFI Arsena knows nothing of the world.
BARINKAY I almost envy her ignorance. My only memory of this place is when I left it. I've spent my whole life wandering from place to place. Lord, how I hated that! It made me strong and sharpened my wits and I can't tell you how often I wished that I was weak and dull witted with one roof over my head and my own land under my feet.
CZIPRA We gypsies have a legend of one who will end our wandering, who will begin a new life for us. We called him Voyvoda. In my day we believed your father was him. He promised to let us settle permanently on his lands. But that was not to be.
BARINKAY Perhaps so, but things are different now. If I'm to be a landowner, I must think of my position in the community.

SAFFI Your father thought of higher things.
BARINKAY This is not my father's time.
SAFFI He was an honorable man.
BARINKAY He was a fool, a stupid fool! He sided with the enemy. He ruined my life with his stupidity!
CZIPRA Your father never sided with the Turks. That was only the excuse they gave. He committed a far greater sin in their eyes — he mixed his pure, noble blood with that of a filthy gypsy. And when his gypsy slut had the temerity to produce a fine baby boy, old Barinkay was stripped of his lands and his nationality and sent into exile. That's when they invented the falsehood of collaboration. You see, in their minds, even a traitor to his country is not as bad as a traitor to his race.
BARINKAY You're lying!
CZIPRA Why should I lie?
BARINKAY You want me to give my lands to you gypsies.
CZIPRA By making you want to strangle me on the spot? Is that my clever plan?
BARINKAY Even if it were true, it's been forgotten. The Empress herself has forgiven me.
SAFFI A royal decree has shuffled names on a map. It has not erased a single prejudice or softened a single heart.
BARINKAY I will marry Arsenia. She will be my wife. I don't know how, but somehow I will convince her and I will finally live a settled life with settled people.
SAFFI And leave us to continue wandering.
BARINKAY You have my sympathy. But I must do what I must.
CZIPRA And we understand. We always do. Let no more be said about it.
BARINKAY I suppose I'd better find a place to spend the night.
CZIPRA You must sleep in your father's castle.
BARINKAY A bit drafty isn't it after all these years?
CZIPRA Our gypsy blacksmiths have converted part of it into a forge. It's no summer palace but the roof doesn't leak.
SAFFI (*Taking his hand*) Come, we will show you the way. It's our way of welcoming you back.
CZIPRA Wait, someone's coming!

(BARINKAY, SAFFI, and CZIPRA hide behind the wagon and watch.)

Nr. 7 ~ Finale 1

Ottokar, Arsenia, Barinkay, Saffi, Czipra
Zsupán, Cárnero, Mirabella, Chorus

(OTTOKAR enters carrying a lantern and a book of poetry. He calls up to the balcony of the house.)

pp OTTOKAR

O Andantino Ar - se-na! Ar - se - na!

A Here! Here! Yes, I know!

O Your sur-rep-titious beau, your mid-night Ro-me - o.

98

B Well I'll be...! One plus one make three!

B

It's Ot-to-kar, re - pla - cing me!

OTTOKAR (*Peering at his poetry by lantern light*)

O

"The bee has left the dai - sy,

O

it's twi - light soft and ha - zy, and youth is the time to court and

it's twi - light soft and ha - zy, and youth is the time to court and

ARSENA

A

But it's much more ex-

O

spark." But must we al-ways spark in the dark???

99

99

A ci - ting!

BARINKAY

B Yes, I think I see the

O OTTOKAR

Well, all ex - cept the light - ing.

poco rit.

S SAFFI

O fran - tic night! Un -

A ARSENA

Ro - man - tic night, our love is bright.

Cz CZIPRA

O fran - tic night! Un -

B

writ-ing! O fran - tic night! Un -

O

Ro - man - tic night, our love is bright.

100

Meno

p

Soprano (S) vocal line:

nerv - ing sight!

Alto (A) vocal line:

Ha ha
He should have been as - tut - er!

Cello (Cz) vocal line:

nerv - ing sight!

Bass (B) vocal line:

nerv - ing sight!

Violin (O) vocal line:

A ma - tri -
That fool-ish gyp - sy sui - tor?

Soprano (S) vocal line:

ha ha ha ha! Un - nerv - ing sight! O

Alto (A) vocal line:

The hours take flight.

Cello (Cz) vocal line:

Un - nerv - ing sight! O

Bass (B) vocal line:

mo - ni - al free-boot - er! Un - nerv - ing sight! O

Violin (O) vocal line:

The hours take flight.

S fran - tic night!

A Ro - man - tic night. Just my

Cz fran - tic night!

B fran - tic night!

O Ro - man - tic night. But back then you were say - ing...

S Keep them in sight!

A game, just my way of de - lay - - - ing. Keep

Cz Keep them in

B Arch trif - ler! More than pa-tience will be fray - ing!

O Keep

101

Soprano (S) vocal line:

cresc.

Yes, in sight.

rit.

A wrong will right! A wrong will

Alto (A) vocal line:

cresc.

love in sight, and ev' - ry-thing will be al -

Ritardando (rit.)

Cello (Cz) vocal line:

cresc.

sight! Yes, in sight.

Ritardando (rit.)

Bass (B) vocal line:

cresc.

Yes, in sight. A wrong will right! A wrong will

Orchestra (O) vocal line:

cresc.

love in sight, and ev' - ry-thing will be al -

Ritardando (rit.)

Bassoon (Bassoon) vocal line (bass clef):

cresc.

Ritardando (rit.)

(ARSENA leaves the balcony, re-enters from the front door
and rushes to OTTOKAR. They both sit on the bench.)

Soprano (S) vocal line:

right!

Alto (A) vocal line:

right.

Cello (Cz) vocal line:

right!

Bass (B) vocal line:

right!

Orchestra (O) vocal line:

right.

Bassoon (Bassoon) vocal line (bass clef):

p

OTTOKAR (*Producing a locket*)

I brought a lit - tle pre-sent. This gold - en

102 Allegro moderato

lock - et, with your por - trait. I on - ly wish that it was

ARSENA *grazioso*

A

What a ro - man - tic thing to

more. But on you it should look oh so cute!

103 Poco più moto

pp

A

do!

CZIPRA

To in - ju - ry is ad - ded in - sult!

B

f BARINKAY

She has my heart for tar - get prac - tice! The trif - ler! The

104 Allegro

f

S

SAFFI *pp*

No... play right a - long, yes,

Play right a - long.

CZ

CZIPRA 3 3

Play right a - long. Play right a - long.

That

B

flirt!

Andante moderato

pp

mf

Cz

gol - den toy will sink our boy. Hang-ing out to dry he'll look too

p

(Restraining him) *f* rit.

Cz cute! No, you'll have your

BARINKAY *f* (About to spring)

B 105 Allegro Leave him to me!

f rit.

Cz chance.

GYPSIES - S.A. (Offstage) *pp*

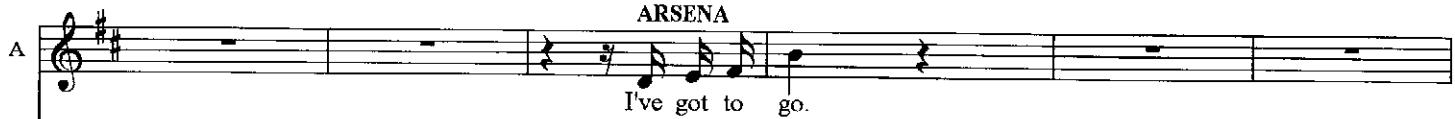
GYPSIES - T. (Offstage) Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp - sy way, gyp - sy

GYPSIES - B. (Offstage) Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp - sy way, gyp - sy

Allegretto

pp

ARSENA

A 

I've got to go.

OTTOKAR

O 

For - e - ver

S.A. 

law!

T. 

law!

B. 



ARSENA rit. *f*

A 

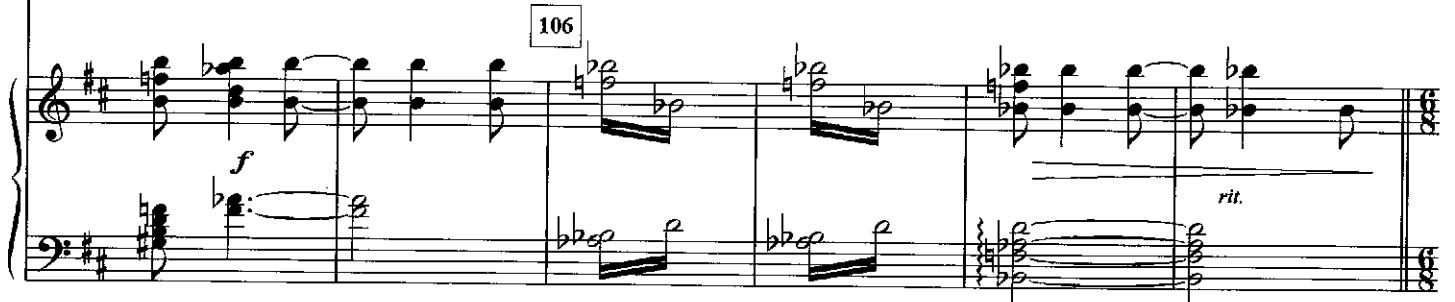
For - e - ver

(They kiss)

O 

mine!

106



SAFFI *pp*

S: O fran - tic night! Wrong will be right!

A: minel Ro - man tic

CZIPRA *pp*

Cz: O fran - tic night! Wrong will be right!

BARINKAY *pp*

B: O fran - tic night! Wrong will be

OTTOKAR *pp*

O: Andante con moto
Ro - man tic

p

S: Wrong will be right!

A: night, our love is bright!

Cz: Wrong will be right!

B: right! This wrong will be right!

O: night, our love is bright!

S.A.

T.

B.

(ARSENA and OTTOKAR exit into the house. BARINKAY, CZIPRA and SAFFI come out of hiding.)

107 Allegro moderato

poco a poco cresc.

BARINKAY *mf* (*Despairing*)

B. Ah! My whole world is un - wind-ing!

S.A. Ching - rah! Ching - rah!

T. Ching - rah! Ching - rah!

B. Ching - rah!

mf CZIPRA

Cz No! Your - self is what you're find-ing!

BARINKAY *f* (*Bewildered*)

S.A. (Nearing) Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Ching - rah!

T. (Nearing) Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Ching - rah!

B. (Nearing)

108

f CZIPRA

Cz hear-ing... And your des - ti - ny is near-ing!

S.A.

T.

B.

(The GYPSIES enter, MEN from one side, WOMEN from the other. They join in a wedding dance.)

f sempre



109

Musical score page 103, measure 109. The score continues with two staves. The treble staff shows a sixteenth-note pattern. The bass staff shows eighth-note patterns with some grace notes.

Musical score page 103, measure 110. The score continues with two staves. The treble staff shows a sixteenth-note pattern. The bass staff shows eighth-note patterns with some grace notes.

110

Musical score page 103, measure 110. The score continues with two staves. The treble staff shows a sixteenth-note pattern with dynamic ff. The bass staff shows eighth-note patterns with some grace notes.

Musical score page 103, measure 111. The score continues with two staves. The treble staff shows a sixteenth-note pattern. The bass staff shows eighth-note patterns with some grace notes.

S.A. T. B.

111

(As it ends, they clear to either side.)

(Enter a gypsy BRIDE, veiled, and a GROOM. They dance around each other, never making contact. The BRIDE ceremoniously curtseys. The GROOM kneels before her. She raises him up. CZIPRA is handed a ceremonial dagger.)

S.A. T. B.

Stran-ger, be - ware, shun the sight of the chil-dren of

Stran-ger, be - ware, shun the sight of the chil-dren of

of the

Andante con moto

p

S.A. the night. Their ways are strange, their dress is wild,

T. the night. Their ways are strange, their dress is wild,

B. chil-dren of the night. Their ways are

S.A. stran - ger, shun the Gyp sy child.

T. stran - ger, shun the Gyp sy child.

B. strange, their dress is wild, stran - ger, shun the Gyp -sy child.

(CZIPRA symbolically mimes a cut across the GROOM'S wrist)

(Then one across the BRIDE'S.)

S.A. T. B.

Pu - nish him with your scorn, ba - nish
Punish him with your scorn, ba - nish
Punish him with your scorn, ba - nish

[112] Poco più moto

3 3 3 3 3 3

mf p mf

(They join wrists, completing the blood bond, and dance together.)

S.A. T. B.

him from your town. Ching - rah! Ching -
him from your town. Ching - rah! Ching -

3 3 3 3 3 3

p f

S.A. T. B.

rah! Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp-sy

rah! Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp-sy

S.A. T. B.

way, gyp-sy law, Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp-sy way, gyp-sy law, Ching - rah!

way, gyp-sy law, Ching - rah! Ching - rah! Gyp-sy way, gyp-sy law, Ching - rah!

113 Allegro moderato f Allegro

S.A.

T.

B.

Ching - rah!

Ching - rah!

ff

cym.

S.A.

T.

B.

Gyp - sy way, gyp - sy law! Ching-rah!

Gyp - sy way, gyp - sy law! Ching-rah!

ff

Lento

Tempo I°

S.A. *pp*

T.

B. *pp*

Gyp - sy tribe, gyp - sy blood, let it burn let it flood! Gyp - sy

Gyp - sy tribe, gyp - sy blood, let it burn let it flood! Gyp - sy

Gyp - sy tribe, gyp - sy blood, let it burn let it flood! Gyp - sy

114 Allegretto moderato

pp

S.A.

T.

B.

traits, gyp - sy ties, to the stars gyp - sy flies!

traits, gyp - sy ties, to the stars gyp - sy flies!

traits, gyp - sy ties, to the stars gyp - sy flies!

p SAFFI

S Song of free - dom, the song of the gyp - sy! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa

p CZIPRA

Cz Song of free - dom, the song of the gyp - sy! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa

p BARINKAY

B Song of free - dom, the song of the gyp - sy! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa

S.A. Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa!

T. Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa!

B. Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa

p

S. *ff*

Cz

B.

S.A.

T.

B.

sa sa sal! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa sa!

sa sa sal! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa sa!

sa sa sal! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa sa!

sa sa sal! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa sa!

sa sa sal! Ching-rah, ching-rah, sa sa sa sa!

ff

ff

Soprano (S) Ching-rah, sa sa!

C2 Ching-rah, sa sa!

Bass (B) Ching-rah, sa sa!

Soprano Alto (S.A.) Ching-rah, sa sa!

Tenor (T) Ching-rah, sa sa!

Bass (B) Ching-rah, sa sa!

115 Più allegro

BARINKAY

Bass (B) How quickly has my world turned up - side

Poco meno

sffz

SAFFI

S

Trust us to fol-low!

CZIPRA

Cz

Now learn to lead!

B

down. A life drained hol-low. But

S

Cz

B

how can this be? Your words do not make sense. You've known me but a day, and

Più meno

CZIPRA

Cz

We've known you be - fore you were

B

now you give your lives to me.

116 Moderato

Cz

e - ver born, we've wait-ed through en - mi-ty, hate and scorn, we've car - ried your le - gend from

Cz

land to land. Our wait - ing is o - ver, and here you stand. My bro - thers and sis - ters, our

Cz

pain is past, our pro - mised Voy - vo - da is found at last. Yes, he is the lead - er we've

ff *poco rit.*

f *poco rit.*

Cz

wait-ed for. Oh gyp-sy, bow down and give him re-nown. The crown is

a tempo

f a tempo

sfz

Cz

his!

S.A.

T.

B.

At last, at last, long a -

At last, at last, long a -

117 Allegro moderato

ff

S.

S.A.

T.

B.

S.

Cz.

B.

118 Più meno

poco rit.

S Gyp - sy has found a friend.

poco rit.

Cz Gyp - sy has found a friend.

poco rit.

B Gyp - sy has found a friend. I, your Voy - vo - da? Ve - ry

poco rit.

a tempo f

B 3

B well, I am. For so much fame I need a

p

B name. Your Gyp - sy Bar - on,

119

f

B 3

f

B 3

B

that's what I'll be!

S.A.

T.

B.

A Bar - on, a Bar-on he'll be, A Bar - on, a Bar-on he'll be, a

S.A.

T.

B.

Gyp - sy bar - on, so we de-cree he'll be!

S.A. *ff*

Come gyp - sy fi - re, O sweet de - si - re, let all a -

T. *ff*

Come gyp - sy fi - re, O sweet de - si - re, let all a -

B. *ff*

Come gyp - sy fi - re, O sweet de - si - re, let all a -

120 Più allegro
sempre marcato

S.A.

spi-re to seize the day. No bold de - cei-ver is gyp - sy fe-ver. Come

T.

spi-re to seize the day. No bold de - cei-ver is gyp - sy fe-ver. Come

B.

S.A.

true be - lie-ver, the gyp - sy way! To the fray we o - bey. Seize the day

T.

true be - lie-ver, the gyp - sy way! To the fray we o - bey. Seize the day

B.

121

S.A.

the gyp-sy way!

T.

the gyp-sy way!

B.

mf BARINKAY

B Sul-tan of swine and king of cash, I'm a - bout to set-tle your hash!

This musical score page shows a vocal line for 'BARINKAY' in soprano clef, starting with a dynamic of *mf*. The lyrics 'Sul-tan of swine and king of cash, I'm a - bout to set-tle your hash!' are written below the notes. The music consists of two staves. The first staff ends with a double bar line and a key change to $\frac{2}{4}$ time. The second staff begins with a dynamic of *fp*.

122 **Moderato**

This musical score page shows a vocal line for 'ZSUPÁN' in soprano clef, starting with a dynamic of *fp*. The music consists of two staves. The first staff ends with a double bar line and a key change to $\frac{2}{4}$ time. The second staff begins with a dynamic of *f*.

(Knocks on ZSUPÁN's door. ZSUPÁN enters, followed by ARSENA, MIRABELLA, CARNERO, and OTTOKAR)

This musical score page shows a vocal line for 'ZSUPÁN' in soprano clef, starting with a dynamic of *f*. The music consists of two staves.

BARINKAY (*With mock modesty*)

B O

ZSUPÁN

It's late! Who let the pigs run free?

Allegretto moderato

This musical score page shows a vocal line for 'ZSUPÁN' in soprano clef, starting with a dynamic of *p*. The lyrics 'It's late! Who let the pigs run free?' are written below the notes. The music consists of two staves. The first staff ends with a dynamic of *p*. The second staff begins with a dynamic of *p*.

B

Prince of Pork, just poor lit-tle me.

A

ARSENA *p*

Un - less it's hunt-ing

M

MIRABELLA *p*

Un - less it's hunt-ing sea-son,

O

OTTOKAR *p*

Un - less it's hunt-ing

Z

ZSUPÁN *p*

Un - less it's hunt-ing sea-son,

Ca

CARNERO *p*

Un - less it's hunt-ing sea-son,

S.A.

T.

B.

123

BARINKAY

B

A

M

O

Z

Ca

S.A.

T.

B.

You wanted, for a
sea - son,
you'd bet-ter have a rea-son.
sea - son,
you'd bet-ter have a rea-son.
you'd bet-ter have a rea-son.

f

fp

This musical score consists of ten staves. The top five staves represent vocal parts: Bass (B), Alto (A), Middle (M), Outer (O), and Alto (Z). The bottom five staves represent instrumental parts: Soprano (S.A.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The vocal parts sing a repeating phrase: "You wanted, for a sea - son, you'd bet-ter have a rea-son." The piano part, located at the bottom, provides harmonic support with chords and a melodic line. The piano part includes dynamic markings *f* (forte) and *fp* (fortissimo/pianissimo).

B son in law...
 ARSENA ZSUPÁN 3
 A At least a Baron. No less than Baron.

S.A.
 T.
 B.

3 fp 3 3 3

f BARINKAY
 B Well now I am! Yes now I am! Ba - ron at last!
 rall. a tempo

S.A.
 T.
 B.

124 Un poco lento
 mf espr.

S. SAFFI *f.*
Ba - ron at long last!

Cz. CZIPRA *f.*
Ba - ron at long last!

A. ARSENA *f.*
Ba - ron at last! Ba - ron at

M. MIRABELLA *f.*
Ba - ron at last! Ba - ron at

O. OTTOKAR *f.*
Ba - ron at last! Ba - ron at

Z. ZSUPÁN *f.*
Ba - ron at last! Ba - ron at

Ca. CARNERO *f.*
Ba - ron at last! Ba - ron at

S.A. He is! He is! Ba - ron at

T. He is! He is! Ba - ron at

B. *Più mosso*
f.

S

Cz

A

last! Ah! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last!

M

last! Ah! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last!

O

last! Ah! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last!

Z

last! Ah! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last!

Ca

last! Ah! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last!

S.A.

last! Ah! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last!

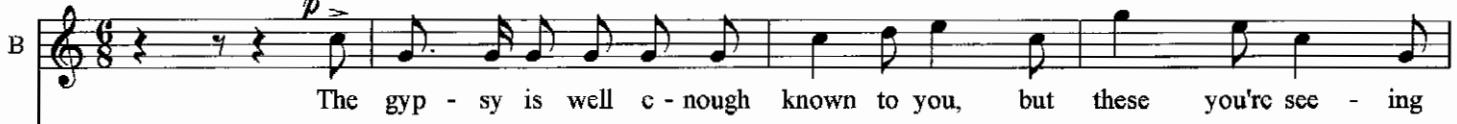
T.

last! Ah! Ba-ron at last! Ba-ron at last!

B.

f

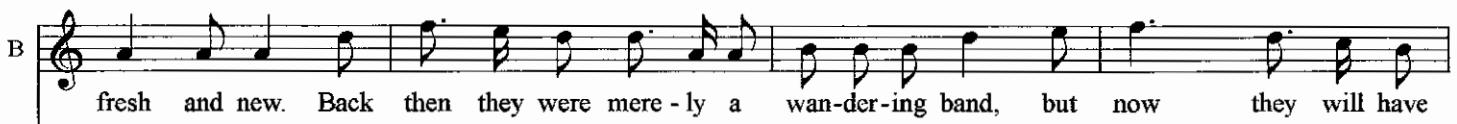
B BARINKAY



Tempo come sopra

125

p



home and land. I join them and take their side, to show them pur-pose and

B

f rit. *a tempo*

give them pride. So this is my role and my des-ti-ny! Then here is my band,

f rit. *a tempo*

B

cresc. *f*

this is my land: gyp-sy Ba - ron now!

Andantino

cresc. *f* *p*

S

p SAFFI

Here is life for us, cra - dle of the world, here is pro - mise, here a

pp

s

poco rit.

a tempo

life un-furled. You were destined to show our folk its worth, proudly to join the

poco rit.

poco rit.

a tempo

na-tions of the earth. Born wand'-ring from sun to sun, scorned

126

poco rit.

a tempo

s

al-ways and friend to none, true to one sweet song of songs: a

Soprano (S) vocal line:

f rit. land where we be - long! *pp* Ah.

Cz (Cz) piano line: (empty staff)

B (B) piano line: (empty staff)

Piano line (Bass clef): *f rit.* *pp*

Measure 127: *a tempo*

a tempo

Soprano (S) vocal line:

Here the jour-ney ends, here is where we stand, here to build a

Cz (Cz) piano line:

CZIPRA *pp* Hear what she sings, what she dreams, so-lemn de - sires,

B (B) piano line:

BARINKAY *pp* Hear what she sings, what she dreams, so-lemn de - sires,

Piano line (Bass clef): *pp a tempo*

poco rit.

a tempo

S life on our own land. We will fol-low wher - e-ver you may go. Constant in

Cz sa - cred themes. Firm-ly al - lied, by her side, let her

B sa - cred themes. Firm-ly al - lied, by her side, let her

128

poco rit.

S peace or strife, this gyp-sy gives her life, this poor gyp-sy gives her life, this

Cz peo - ple feel her pride, let her peo - ple feel her pride.

B peo - ple feel her pride, let her peo - ple feel her pride.

mf

rit.

p

f

S gyp - sy gives her life.

pp

fp

pp

sffz

BARINKAY (*Approaching ARSENA*) *p*

B And now I'll

A ARSENA
(*Sarcastic*) *f*

M MIRABELLA Voy - vo - da of the Gyp - sies! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

M OTTOKAR
(*Sarcastic*) Voy - vo - da of the Gyp - sies! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

O ZSUPÁN
(*Sarcastic*) Voy - vo - da of the Gyp - sies! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Z CARNERO
(*Sarcastic*) Voy - vo - da of the Gyp - sies! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Ca Voy - vo - da of the Gyp - sies! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

129 Allegro moderato

f

p

B take my la-dy's hand.

ARSENA

Poco meno

A Pif-fle and pop-py-cock! A "Ba-ron"— no, a gyp-sy

A Ba-ron!

MIRABELLA *p*

M A "Gyp-sy Ba-ron"— real-ly!

ZSUPÁN

130 Più mosso

Z Nice try my boy, but no ci -

BARINKAY *f*

B I

Z gar!

That is-n't what we meant.

p

B

got your mean-ing,
now here's mine!
My

Allegro

sfz *f*

B

wife... my wife is

ff

S

SAFFI (*Mortified, withdrawing her hand*)

Oh sir, that was a
(Takes SAFFI'S hand)

B

here!

Più meno

p

S

cru - el joke!

BARINKAY

B

No fi - ner heart could I have wished, fine and sin -
132 Lento

string.

B

(To ARSENA) **f**

cere, not proud and flight -y.

My little

A

ARSENA **p**

The "Baron" gets his gyp-sy jade! Ha ha ha ha!

M

MIRABELLA **p**

The "Baron" gets his gyp-sy jade! Ha ha ha ha!

O

OTTOKAR **p**

The "Baron" gets his gyp-sy jade! Ha ha ha ha!

Z

ZSUPÁN **p**

The "Baron" gets his gyp-sy jade! Ha ha ha ha!

Ca

CARNERO **p**

The "Baron" gets his gyp-sy jade! Ha ha ha ha!

fp

f

VI- (p. 138)

B

gold dig-ger, free at last!

ARSENA

Well don't just stand there!

Allegro

f

A

ARSENA *p*

He brushed me off! The Nerve! How

M

MIRABELLA *p*

It makes me

O

OTTOKAR

Now, let's not be rash.

Z

ZSUPÁN *p*

Why taw - dry

Ca

CARNERO *p*

The

Why, this prince of

133 Lento

pp

A dare he! That's not his line, that game is mine! I'm not a *sfp*

M burn! When will they learn? Well I should say! They think that *sfp*

O ven-geance with com-mon toughs? Why sink to

Z nerval He gave my ba - by girl the brush! *sfp*

Ca fools, he broke the rules. How dare he

p

A play-ground for pass - ing pas-sions! You don't treat me like last year's

M Ba - rons can be cranked out ev' - ry day! This vul - gar

O vul - gar fis - ti - cuffs? Teach him to

Z The sluff, the wink, the old bum's rush! And

Ca try to rise so high! Yes, he sought high

pp

A fa - shions, like house - hold dirt, like some old shirt, for that Miss *sfp*

M race dares show its face. How vile, how base! Why can't the *sfp*

O fear My migh - ty sneer. Deal him the

Z yet I can't help feel - ing we got beat, *sfp*

Ca rank to preen and strut, but that's a

p

-DE

A *p* Shod-dy, a mere no - body!

M low - er or - ders learn to know their place!

O pain of cold dis - disdain.

Z and there's some slop I just won't eat!

Ca *p* door that must stay shut. *rit.* I can't al - low these lit - tle tricks. The ra - ces *sfp*

pp

sfp rit. *p a tempo*

BARINKAY

B

She comes with me!

Ca must not in - ter - mix. The girl won't do! I for-

134 Più mosso

This musical score page features the soprano (Soprano) and piano parts for the character Barinkay. The vocal line starts with a short rest followed by a melodic line. The piano part consists of a bass line and a treble line with chords. The vocal line continues with lyrics about a girl not mixing, followed by a dynamic instruction 'f' and another 'f'. The piano part concludes with a melodic line.

ZSUPÁN

Z

O-ho!

Ca bid it!

S.A. (Threatening) f That we will not al - low! Voy - vo - da rules here now!

T. (Threatening) f That we will not al - low! Voy - vo - da rules here now!

B. (Threatening) f

This musical score page features the soprano, alto, tenor, and bass parts for the character Zsupán. The vocal parts sing a threatening melody with lyrics about not allowing and establishing their own rules. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

p string. *sfp*

Not on your life! You so - cial climb-ing clown! You push - y lit - tle

pip-speak! By gum, I'll mow you down! You lit - tle sack of shod-dy! You

think you rule this roost? Well, o - ver my dead bo - dy! I've

Z had as much as I am tak - ing! I'm steamed, I'm po - si-tive-ly shak - ing! So

135 Allegretto

A His ARSENA *p*

M His MIRABELLA *p*

O His OTTOKAR *p*

Z stop your pesk - y bel-ly - ach - ing, or I'll have your hide, make no mis - tak - ing! His CARNERO *p*

Ca His

sffz *p*

A ma - tri - mo-ni - al in - ten - tion, is most - ly per - so - nal in - ven - tion. With -

M ma - tri - mo-ni - al in - ten - tion, is most - ly per - so - nal in - ven - tion. With -

O ma - tri - mo-ni - al in - ten - tion, is most - ly per - so - nal in - ven - tion. With -

Z ma - tri - mo-ni - al in - ten - tion, is most - ly per - so - nal in - ven - tion. With -

Ca ma - tri - mo-ni - al in - ten - tion, is most - ly per - so - nal in - ven - tion. With -

{

A out an - ces - tors worth the men - tion. It's a pal - try pi - ti - ful in - ven - tion. To mere-ly

M out an - ces - tors worth the men - tion. It's a pal - try pi - ti - ful in - ven - tion. To mere-ly

O out an - ces - tors worth the men - tion. It's a pal - try pi - ti - ful in - ven - tion. To mere-ly

Z out an - ces - tors worth the men - tion. It's a pal - try pi - ti - ful in - ven - tion. To mere-ly

Ca out an - ces - tors worth the men - tion. It's a pal - try pi - ti - ful in - ven - tion. To mere-ly

{

sfz

p

A cresc.

M cresc.

O cresc.

Z cresc.

Ca

will it, he deals in fu - ti - li - ty! Re-spec-ta - bi - li - ty can-not be pur-chased!

will it, he deals in fu - ti - li - ty! Re-spec-ta - bi - li - ty can-not be pur-chased!

will it, he deals in fu - ti - li - ty! Re-spec-ta - bi - li - ty can-not be pur-chased!

will it, he deals in fu - ti - li - ty! Re-spec-ta - bi - li - ty can-not be pur-chased!

will it, he deals in fu - ti - li - ty! Re-spec-ta - bi - li - ty can-not be pur-chased!

cresc.

sfz

Z

My girl can't marry some-one name - less, a line so ab-so-lute-ly fame - less! In

137

pp

Z

this af-fair, she has been blame - less, where-as you've been ab-so-lute-ly shame - less!

sfz string.

B

BARINKAY *rit.*

Be - hold the swine that roared.

Shame - less!

Shame - less!

sfz

sfz

f rit.

S

SAFFI *p dolce*

I have dreamed a dream long since, and in that dream my prince said that

Andantino

138

p dolce

3 3

S. he would mar - ry me!

S.A. *mf* He choos-es Saf - fi, re - ject - ing the o - ther.

T. He choos-es Saf - fi, re - ject - ing the o - ther.

B. *mf*

S.A. He stays a gyp - sy, our lea - der, our bro - ther!

T. He stays a gyp - sy, our lea - der, our bro - ther!

B.

BARINKAY *p*

Cz Your hy - po-cri-sy cries out, rank is all that you're a -

CZIPRA *p*

B Your hy - po-cri-cy cries out, rank is all that you're a -

ARSENA

A You lit - tle no - thing,

MIRABELLA

M Rank must ne - ver be in

OTTOKAR

O The dolt may whine,

ZSUPÁN

Z Mis - ce - ge - na - tion

CARNERO

Ca Mis - ce - ge - na - tion

S.A. True to his word, true to his

T. True to his word, true to his

B. True to his word, true to his

139

SAFFI *dolce*

S His love has shield-ed me, his love has ar-mored me!

Cz bout.

B bout.

A I'll teach you man - ners! He

M doubt.

O Ar - se - na's mine!

Z is not per - mit - ted.

Ca is not per - mit - ted.

S.A. bond.

T. bond.

B.

p

3 3

S Ah, love is with him now!

Cz

A made me look a per - fect fool in front of them all!

M

Z Lock

Ca Lock

S.A.

T.

B.

140 Più mosso

S

They can't touch you now!

Cz

They can't touch you now!

A

Yes, lock them up!

M

Yes, lock them up!

Z

the whole lot up, throw

Ca

the whole lot up, throw

S.A.

They can't touch you now!

T.

They can't touch you now!

B.

They can't touch you now!

mf

f

Soprano (S) vocal line:

No, not another step!

Cz (Cello) vocal line:

No, not another step.

Bassoon (B) vocal line:

Don't try that with me! No, not another step,

Alto (A) vocal line:

Wait till the

Middle (M) vocal line:

Wait till the

Octave (O) vocal line:

I will not

Z (Zither) vocal line:

a-way the key! That foolish

Ca (Cello) vocal line:

a-way the key! That foolish

Soprano Alto (S.A.) vocal line:

That we can't allow, not another step,

Tenor (T) vocal line:

That we can't allow, not another step,

Bass (B) vocal line:

Più allegro

S

Cz From this mo - ment on, a gyp - sy

B and from this mo - ment on, a gyp - sy

A town hears of this; A gyp - sy

M town hears of this; trumped by these va - ga-bonds! A gyp - sy

O hear of this, those gyp - sy va - ga-bonds! A gyp - sy

Z gyp-sy clod, and all his hang-ers - on! A gyp - sy

Ca gyp-sy clod, and all his hang-ers - on! That

S.A. and from this mo - ment on, a gyp - sy

T. and from this mo - ment on, a gyp - sy

B.

141

rit. molto

S band on gyp - sy land, de - fies you all!

rit. molto

Cz band on gyp - sy land de - fies you all!

rit. molto

B band on gyp - sy land, de - fies you all!

rit. molto

A band on coun - ty land, de - fies the law!

rit. molto

M band on coun - ty land, piles in - ju - ry right on - to in - sult!

rit. molto

O band on coun - ty land, piles in - ju - ry right on - to in - sult!

rit. molto

Z band on coun - ty land, piles in - ju - ry right on - to in - sult!

rit. molto

Ca gyp-sy, that gyp - sy piles in - ju - ry right on - to in - sult!

rit. molto

S.A. band on gyp - sy land de - fies you all, de - fies you all!

T. band on gyp - sy land de - fies you all, de - fies you all!

B. band on gyp - sy land de - fies you all, de - fies you all!

rit. molto

VI- (p.158)

S. Here is life for us, cra - dle of the world, here is pro - mise,

Cz. Here is life for us, cra - dle of the world, here is pro - mise,

B. Here is life for us, cra - dle of the world, here is pro - mise,

A. Ha, se - di - tion lurks in their ma - le - vo - lent works, and

M. Ha, se - di - tion lurks in their ma - le - vo - lent works, and

O. Ha, se - di - tion lurks in their ma - le - vo - lent works, and

Z. Ha, se - di - tion lurks in their ma - le - vo - lent works, and

Ca. Ha, se - di - tion lurks in their ma - le - vo - lent works, and

S.A. Here is life for us, our

T. Here is life for us, our

B. Allegretto maestoso

S. here a life un-furled. You were destined to show our folk its worth,
 Cz here a life un-furled. You were destined to show our folk its worth,
 B. here a life un-furled. You were destined to show our folk its worth,
 A. look, he is be - tray - ing his class, join-ing this in-so-lent
 M. look, he is be - tray - ing his class, join-ing this in-so-lent
 O. look, he is be - tray - ing his class, join-ing this in-so-lent
 Z. look, he is be - tray - ing his class, join-ing this in-so-lent
 Ca. look, he is be - tray - ing his class, join-ing this in-so-lent
 S.A. world, here is a life un-furled. You will show a folk its worth
 T. world, here is a life un-furled. You will show a folk its worth
 B.


S. rit. a tempo
 proudly to join the na-tions of the earth. Born wand'ring from

Cz. rit. a tempo
 proudly to join the na-tions of the earth. Born wand'ring from

B. rit. a tempo
 proudly to join the na-tions of the earth. Born wand'ring from

A. rit. a tempo
 mass! They will all rue the day! Let the threads of jus - tice

M. rit. a tempo
 mass! They will all rue the day! Let the threads of jus - tice

O. rit. a tempo
 mass! They will all rue the day! Let the threads of jus - tice

Z. rit. a tempo
 mass! They will all rue the day! Let the threads of jus - tice

Ca. rit. a tempo
 mass! They will all rue the day! Let the threads of jus - tice

S.A. rit. a tempo
 here on our own earth. We were

T. rit. a tempo
 here on our own earth. We were

B. rit. a tempo
 here on our own earth. We were

rit. a tempo mf
 here on our own earth. We were

S sun to sun, scorned always and friend to

Cz sun to sun, scorned always and friend to

B sun to sun, scorned always and friend to

A join; pay him back in his own coin.

M join; pay him back in his own coin.

O join; pay him back in his own coin.

Z join; pay him back in his own coin.

Ca join; pay him back in his own coin.

S.A. *f* born to wan - der sun to sun, al - ways scorned by all and

T. *f* born to wan - der sun to sun, al - ways scorned by all and

B. *f*

S none, true to one sweet song of songs: a land where we
 rit.
 Cz none, true to one sweet song of songs: a land where we
 rit.
 B none, true to one sweet song of songs: a land where we
 rit.
 A - We'll set-tle up
 rit.
 M - We'll set-tle up
 rit.
 O - We'll set-tle up
 rit.
 Z - We'll set-tle up
 rit.
 Ca - We'll set-tle up
 rit.
 S.A. friend to none. Here's where we
 rit.
 T. friend to none. Here's where we
 B.

143

1. *mf*
 rit.

a tempo

S Ah. Here the -DE *ff*

Cz Ah. Here the *ff*

B Ah. Here the *ff*

A Ah! These wise *ff*

M Ah! These wise *ff*

O Ah! These wise *ff*

Z Ah! These wise *ff*

Ca Ah! These wise *ff*

S.A. Ah! Here the *ff*

T. Ah! Here the *ff*

B. Ah! Here the *ff*

a tempo

f *ff* *ff*

Soprano (S) vocal line:

jour-ney ends, here is where we stand, here to build a life on

Cz (Cz) vocal line:

jour-ney ends, here is where we stand, here to build a life on

Bass (B) vocal line:

jour-ney ends, here is where we stand, here to build a life on

Alto (A) vocal line:

so - cial rules can - not be de - fied, rules that he has blithe - ly

Middle (M) vocal line:

so - cial rules can - not be de - fied, rules that he has blithe - ly

Octave (O) vocal line:

so - cial rules can - not be de - fied, rules that he has blithe - ly

Z (Z) vocal line:

so - cial rules can - not be de - fied, rules that he has blithe - ly

Ca (Ca) vocal line:

so - cial rules can - not be de - fied, rules that he has blithe - ly

Soprano Alto (S.A.) vocal line:

jour-ney ends, here is where we stand, here to build a life on

Tenor (T) vocal line:

jour-ney ends, here is where we stand, here to build a life on

Bass (B) vocal line:

jour-ney ends, here is where we stand, here to build a life on

Piano accompaniment (bottom staff):

Measure 144: 3/4 time signature. Chords include G major, C major, F major, and B major.

S

our own land. Here we will fol - low you wher - e - ver you may go. Con-stant in

Cz

our own land. Here we will fol - low you wher - e - ver you may go. Con-stant in

B

our own land. Here they will fol - low me wher - e - ver I may go. Con-stant in

A

set a - side! He has au - da - cious-ly re - ceived a gyp - sy bride. That we can -

M

set a - side! He has au - da - cious-ly re - ceived a gyp - sy bride. That we can -

O

set a - side! He has au - da - cious-ly re - ceived a gyp - sy bride. That we can -

Z

set a - side! He has au - da - cious-ly re - ceived a gyp - sy bride. That we can -

Ca

set a - side! He has au - da - cious-ly re - ceived a gyp - sy bride. That we can -

S.A.

our own land. Here we will fol - low you wher - e - ver you may go. Con-stant in

T.

our own land. Here we will fol - low you wher - e - ver you may go. Con-stant in

B.



S. peace or strife, the gyp - sy gives his life, here is where we
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 Cz. peace or strife, the gyp - sy gives his life, here is where we
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 B. peace or strife, the gyp - sy gives his life, here is where we
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 A. not a - bide, no that we can't a - bide, that we can't a -
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 M. not a - bide, no that we can't a - bide, that we can't a -
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 O. not a - bide, no that we can't a - bide, that we can't a -
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 Z. not a - bide, no that we can't a - bide, that we can't a -
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 Ca. not a - bide, no that we can't a - bide, that we can't a -
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 S.A. peace or strife, the gyp - sy gives his life, here is where we
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 T. peace or strife, the gyp - sy gives his life, here is where we
 rit. rit. molto ff.
 B. rit.
 rit. molto 3 3 3

S

stand, to build a life on our land, the gyp - sy gives his life,

Cz

stand, here, to build a life on our land, gyp - sy gives of his life, his

B

stand, to build a new life on our own land, on our

A

bide! He takes a gyp-sy bride. No, that we can't a -

M

bide! He takes a gyp-sy bride. No, that we can't a -

O

bide! He takes a gyp-sy bride, these so - cial rules he set a -

Z

bide! He takes a gyp-sy bride, these so - cial rules he set a -

Ca

bide! He takes a gyp-sy bride, these so - cial rules he set a -

S.A.

stand, here we stand to build a new life on our own land, we swear to

T

stand, here we stand to build a new life on our own land, we swear to

B.

145 Più allegro

S in peace or in strife!

Cz life, in peace or strife!

B land, in peace or in strife!

A bide. that we can - not a - bide!

M bide, that we can - not a - bide!

O side, no, that we can't a-bide, that we can-not a - bide!

Z side, no, that we can't a-bide, that we can-not a - bide!

Ca side, no, that we can't a-bide, that we can-not a - bide!

S.A. fol-low where you go, in death or life, in peace or strife!

T. fol-low where you go, in death or life, in peace or strife!

B. ff

Soprano (S) vocal line.

Czardas (Cz) vocal line.

Bass (B) vocal line: *Here is my band, this is my land: gyp-sy Ba*

Alto (A) vocal line.

Mezzo-Soprano (M) vocal line.

Octave (O) vocal line.

Zither (Z) vocal line.

Cello (Ca) vocal line.

Soprano Alto (S.A.) vocal line.

Tenor (T) vocal line.

Bass (B) vocal line.

146 Allegro

The score consists of two systems of music. The top system shows the vocal parts (Soprano, Czardas, Bass, Alto, Mezzo-Soprano, Octave, Zither, Cello, Soprano Alto, Tenor, Bass) continuing their vocal parts. The bottom system starts with a dynamic *f* and features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns. The vocal parts then enter with eighth-note patterns, followed by a piano dynamic. The bassoon line continues with sixteenth-note patterns.

Soprano (S) vocal line:

rah! Ching - rah!

Cz (Cz) vocal line:

rah! Ching - rah!

Bass (B) vocal line:

- ron now!

Alto (A) vocal line:

us! Not us!

Middle (M) vocal line:

us! Not us!

Octave (O) vocal line:

us! Not us!

Z (Z) vocal line:

us! Not us!

Ca (Ca) vocal line:

us! Not us!

Soprano Alto (S.A.) vocal line:

rah! Ching - rah!

Tenor (T) vocal line:

rah! Ching - rah!

Bass (B) vocal line:

147 Allegro

The score consists of two systems of music. The top system shows the vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and the orchestra (strings). The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords. The orchestra plays eighth-note chords in the bass and upper strings. Measure 147 starts with a forte dynamic (ff). The bottom system shows the bassoon part, which also plays eighth-note chords. Measures 148-149 show the bassoon continuing its eighth-note chords.



End of Act I