

Act III

Entr'acte

Tempo di valse

Musical score for Act III Entr'acte, Tempo di valse. The score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves (treble and bass). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4.

- System 1:** Dynamics include *f* and *p*. Measures end with a fermata over the bass staff.
- System 2:** Measure 228 is indicated. Dynamics include *f rit.* and *a tempo*.
- System 3:** Dynamics include *f*.
- System 4:** Includes a section with a bassoon part.

229

ff

pp

230

231

Musical score page 1. The top system shows two staves. The treble staff has sixteenth-note patterns with grace notes. The bass staff has eighth-note patterns. Measure 231 starts with a dynamic *f*. The bottom system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 2. The top system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords. Measure 231 ends with a dynamic *f*. The bottom system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 3. The top system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords. Measure 231 ends with a dynamic *f*. The bottom system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 4. The top system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords. The bottom system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 5. The top system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords. The bottom system shows a treble staff with eighth-note patterns and a bass staff with eighth-note chords.

Nr. 14 ~ Welcome Chorus

Chorus

(Before the gates of Vienna. Colorful patriotic banners on either side decorate the avenue which leads upstage toward the city, which is visible in the background. IRMA, ETELKA, JOLAN, ILKA and other VIENNESE GIRLS are seen celebrating with the GYPSY SOLDIERS, PALI and JÓZSI among them.)

Allegro moderato

The score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, showing a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 2/4 time signature. It includes dynamic markings *p* and *sffz*. The bottom staff is for the bassoon, also in a 2/4 time signature. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "[CURTAIN]".

The vocal parts are labeled S.A. (Soprano Alto), T. (Tenor), and B. (Bass). The vocal line consists of three measures of "Dou - ble Ea - gle!" followed by three measures of "Once a - gain our". The piano accompaniment is present below the vocal parts.

The piano accompaniment continues with a dynamic marking of *f*. The vocal parts enter again with the lyrics "Dou - ble Ea - gle" and "flies a - gain!". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords.

S.A. arms have brought low the fal - len foe. Hearts that made Sax - on, Turk, and

T. arms have brought low the fal - len foe. Hearts that made Sax - on, Turk, and

B.

S.A. Gaul trem - ble here as - sem - ble! Bind for them the tri - butes flo - ral, crown them

T. Gaul trem - ble here as - sem - ble! Bind for them the tri - butes flo - ral, crown them

B.

S.A.

T.

B.

all with lau - rel, proud - ly cry as they fi - le by, our ban - ner will

all with lau - rel, proud - ly cry as they fi - le by, our ban - ner will

233

S.A.

T.

B.

fly, our ban - ner will fly!

fly, our ban - ner will fly!

IRMA (*Comes running downstage with a printed proclamation*) More news, more news!
 Listen, everybody. (*Reads*) “The garrison of Toledo, refusing to surrender to a detachment under Nadesti, was taken by Captain Barinkay and his gallant Gypsy Regiment who swam across the river with their sabers in their teeth, and climbing on each others shoulders, scaled the walls.”
 ETELKA (*To JÓZSI*) You never told me the part about the teeth.
 JOLAN Spain, Bavaria, Silesia — our troops are victorious on every front.
 ILKA And the famous Gypsy Regiment is already legendary.
 IRMA How does it feel to be a legend?
 PALI Like this. (*Dances a step or two with her*)
 IRMA Stop that. You’re not even supposed to be here yet.
 ETELKA You’re supposed to lead the triumphant entry into Vienna.
 JÓZSI The troops are assembling in the field just down the road.
 ETELKA I love a man in uniform!
 JOLAN Let’s go see them.
 PALI Wait, wait, I’m a man in uniform!
 (*The GIRLS run off, the SOLDIERS chasing after them. From upstage, CARNERO and MIRABELLA storm furiously on dragging ARSENA with them.*)
 CARNERO Shame, shame!
 MIRAB. Scandalous girl!
 CARNERO Harlot!
 MIRAB. Hussy!
 CARNERO Jezebel!
 ARSENA Oh don’t snap your garters, both of you. I was just out for a stroll.
 CARNERO Flirting in that *scandalous* manner!
 MIRAB. Walking that *shameless* walk!
 CARNERO And what do you call *this* young lady? (*Brandishing a magazine*)
 ARSENA Literature.
 CARNERO Literature??? What kind of filth is this? “Salacious Saladin and the Happy Houris,” “The Passionate Pasha,” “Scare ‘em in the Harem.”
 ARSENA But I haven’t done a thing.
 MIRAB. Don’t you lie to me, young lady!
 ARSENA No I mean it — I haven’t done a thing. We’ve been in Vienna six months and I might as well be living under a rock. Victory celebrations right and left and I haven’t had one sip of champagne, been to one scandalous ball—
 CARNERO We expect you to behave like a responsible young lady.
 ARSENA But I don’t *want* to be responsible, I want to act my age.

Nr. 15 ~ Arsenio's Lament

Arseno,
Mirabella, Carnero

ARSENA

A

Moderato

An a - do - le - scent now - a -
I love to wear a shock - ing

A

days can't sit be - hind a hedge. She's got to learn the tren - dy ways, she
gown, drink scotch and read Vol - taire, learn how to phrase a mean put - down, or

A

rit. a tempo

must be cut - ting edge. Our pa - rents did the min - u - et, and for kicks, the ga -
land a mil - lion - aire. I love the o - per - a - tic stage, the in - triges and the

rit. a tempo

A

votte, but now we boo-gie to the waltz, or else hot you're not! But
 claque! Cas - tra - tos now are all the rage 'cause of what they lack.

A

he says "can't" and she says "shan't" and "good girls don't do that!" Ah!

234

rit.

A

a tempo

You can't do this, you can't do that. I'm al - ways be - ing

pp

a tempo

A

ba - by - sat. What's hip, what's cool, what's where it's at— you can't, and that is

235

A

that! You can't do this, you can't do that. I'm al - ways be - ing ba - by - sat. What's

MIRABELLA

M

You can't do this, you can't do that. She's al - ways be - ing ba - by - sat. What's

CARNERO

C

You can't do this, you can't do that. She's al - ways be - ing ba - by - sat. What's

A

M

C

cresc.

pp

A

M

C

f

p

Fine

A

la!

f

(Exit CARNERO and MIRABELLA, leaving ARSENA alone. From the other side OTTOKAR stealthily pokes his head out.)

- OTTOKAR Psst! Arsenal
- ARSENA Ottokar!
- OTTOKAR (*Enters nervously, his uniform dirty and disheveled*) Are you alone?
- ARSENA You've come back! My hero!
- OTTOKAR Oh that word!
- ARSENA Do tell me all your brave exploits against the Spaniards — scaling fortifications...
- OTTOKAR Well, I...
- ARSENA Exposing yourself to withering musket fire...
- OTTOKAR Arsenal
- ARSENA Leading cavalry charges, laying siege to a city...
- OTTOKAR I ran away.
- ARSENA Capturing enemy cannon...
- OTTOKAR (*Miserable*) I ran away, I turned tail, cleared out, bugged off, flew the coop, decamped, absconded!
- ARSENA Ottokar — are you a coward?
- OTTOKAR Arsenal — I'm a coward.
- ARSENA This could be a problem.
- OTTOKAR (*Weeping*) The first sign of the enemy and I jumped under a hedge. I spent the whole Spanish campaign hiding in a barn. I hid in the back of a supply wagon all the way home.
- ARSENA Let's look on the bright side, darling: a live coward is better than a dead hero.
- OTTOKAR Arsenal — I'm afraid I've got even worse news.
(*The CROWD cheers offstage*)
- ARSENA What news?!
- OTTOKAR (*Disgusted*) Him!
(*They quickly hide as the cheering CROWD enters carrying a triumphant ZSUPÁN on its shoulders*)

Nr. 16 ~ Zsupán Goes To War

Zsupán, Chorus

Lyric by
Ross Halper

Zsupán

p ZSUPÁN

On the bat - tle - field with my fist of

Tempo di marcia (poco animato)

f **p**

steel, well I taught the foe to be - have (gave 'im hell)! Now I'm home a - gain to my

236

f **p**

pig-gy pen, hav-ing plun - der'd a ci - ty or ten. War is hell (on the

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for 'Zsupán' and includes lyrics in English: 'On the bat - tle - field with my fist of', 'Tempo di marcia (poco animato)', and 'steel, well I taught the foe to be - have (gave 'im hell)! Now I'm home a - gain to my'. The middle staff continues the lyrics: 'pig-gy pen, hav-ing plun - der'd a ci - ty or ten. War is hell (on the'. The bottom staff provides harmonic support with chords. Measure numbers 236 are indicated above the middle staff.

Z.

feet) and the smell! (Not too sweet!) But at least I have lived to re - turn. Not a

Z.

cut, not an itch, not a bruise, not a stitch! (Well, I did get a bit of a burn!)

237

Z.

Sell-ing spam to sur - vive, EAT-ING spam (still a - live!) Some are not, oh

Z. will we e-ver learn, ja, ja!

S.A. Sel-ling spam to sur-vive, EAT-ING spam (still a -

T. Sel-ling spam to sur-vive, EAT-ING spam (still a -

B. Sel-ling spam to sur-vive, EAT-ING spam (still a -

238

f

S.A. live!) Some are not, oh will we e-ver learn.

T. live!) Some are not, oh will we e-ver learn.

sffz

3

ZSUPÁN

(He yells out)

Z. "I'll shoot, old coot!" Some - where I heard a voice! "Good
 239 Poco meno

f *p*

(He mutters)

(He ducks a bullet)

Z. luck, I'll duck!" As if I had a choice... He missed, I'm miffed, he

(He attacks blindly)

Z. could - n't hit a shack. He froze, I rose, com - menc-ing my at - tack! A
 240

Z. yell! He fell! He's ly - ing aw - ful still. I steal his meal, and

(To the corpse)

Z. then I steal his dough. Don't take it per - so - nal, but war's a curse, you know. I

241

Z. stripped him right up to his ar - se-nal! And that's the way to treat the foe; you rob and

p

Z. plun-der as you go!

War is hell, say no

243

Tempo I°

f

p

Z. more. Kill and tell, that is war. Those who fell do not need their sou - ve - nirs, ja,

Z. ja!

S.A. War is hell, say no more. Kill and tell, that is war. Those who fell do not need their sou-ve-

T. War is hell, say no more. Kill and tell, that is war. Those who fell do not need their sou-ve-

B.

f

Z. *p* ZSUPÁN

What's nex', but

S.A. nirs, ja, ja!

T. nirs, ja, ja!

B.

243-a Poco meno

ff

f — *p*

Z.

sex! I meet a Spa - nish maid. I nix her tricks, for love I've ne - ver

Z.

paid! She sighs, she cries, she's beg - ging me for love! A clear i -

Z.

dear then hits me from a - bove. I grin. (I'm in!) "O be my bride - to -

244

Z.

be!" She ate the bait, held out her hand to me. I spied a di' - mond

Z. band, I slipped it off her hand. I wear it on my pin-kie, as you see.

245

Z. I won't re - peat what then be - fell. If you don't ask then I don't tell!

Z. Takes a dir - ty slob for a dir - ty job. When in

246

Tempo I°

Z. no man's land, ne-^r act like a man! And those Spa-nish dames get their flam-ing manes

Z. from the la - va that flows in their veins. With the e - ne - my chas-ing

247

Z. af - ter me dodg-ing wo - men and bul - lets to spare! Who's got time for a

Z. bath? Go and do the math, and you'll see why they touched not a hair! Here I

Z. am, how's the farm? Still a ham, what's the harm? Here I am, what's a lit-tle war and tear, ja,

248

Z. ja?!

S.A. Here you are, how's the farm? Still a ham, what's the harm? Here you are, what's a

T. Here you are, how's the farm? Still a ham, what's the harm? Here you are, what's a

B.

f

S.A. lit - tle war and tear, ja, ja, ja?!

T. lit - tle war and tear, ja, ja, ja?!

B.

ff

Nr. 17 ~ Triumphal March

Chorus

(The SOLDIERS form up for the entry march. From upstage, BARINKAY and HOMONAY enter, accompanied by CARNERO and MIRABELLA. BARINKAY salutes HOMONAY, who reviews the GYPSY REGIMENT as they march past in triumph.)

Tempo di marcia

§

S.A. E - rect, proud, eyes to the fore, see ev' - ry spi - rit soar. Brisk, firm,
 T. E - rect, proud, eyes to the fore, see ev' - ry spi - rit soar. Brisk, firm,
 B.

249

S.A. mar - tial their pace, bold - ly the foe they face. Left, right, fly to the fight,

T. mar - tial their pace, bold - ly the foe they face. Left, right, fly to the fight,

B.

S.A. oh what an awe - some sight. Shoul - der arms, war's a - larms, e - ven can - nons

T. oh what an awe - some sight. Shoul - der arms, war's a - larms, c - ven can - nons

B.

S.A. have their charms. Mus - ke - teer, ca - va - lier, march on and per - se - vere.

T. have their charms. Mus - ke - teer, ca - va - lier, march on and per - se - vere.

B.

S.A. On the bat - tle-field, to bid the foe - man yield, why that is sure - ly where a

T. On the bat - tle-field, to bid the foe - man yield, why that is sure - ly where a

B.

250

S.A. bur - ly he - ro heart's re - vealed. How he - ro - ic' - ly and e - ven sto - ic' - ly

T. bur - ly he - ro heart's re - vealed. How he - ro - ic' - ly and e - ven sto - ic' - ly

B.

S.A. the ve - ry breath of fear or death is well con - cealed. A-way, a - way, the foe to

T. the ve - ry breath of fear or death is well con - cealed. A-way, a - way, the foe to

B.

251

S.A. slay, in - to the fray, we've won the day. Hur - rah!

T. slay, in - to the fray, we've won the day. Hur - rah!

B.

2 da volta al Coda

S.A. Fu - si -

T. Fu - si -

B. Fu - si -

2 da volta al Coda

S.A. leer, proud ca - det, wiel - ding pike or bay - o - net, sil - ver braid and e - pau - lette, ri - ses

T. leer, proud ca - det, wiel - ding pike or bay - o - net, sil - ver braid and e - pau - lette, ri - ses

B.

252

S.A. e - qual to the threat. To the brave go the fair and the plau-dits rich and rare of the
 T. e - qual to the threat. To the brave go the fair and the plau-dits rich and rare of the
 B.

mf

ff

S.A. song of tri - umph ev' - ry - where. 1. *mf* 2.
 T. song of tri - umph ev' - ry - where. Fu - si - where,
 B. song of tri - umph ev' - ry - where. Fu - si - where,
mf

tr

mf

S.A. as they go march-ing by, a ban-quet for the eye, in step and stea - dy stride,
 T. as they go march-ing by, a ban-quet for the eye, in step and stea - dy stride,
 B. *ff*

253

ff

S.A. a grate-ful na-tion's pride, and ev' ry peer-less name, can make a fear-less claim

T. a grate-ful na-tion's pride, and ev' ry peer-less name, can make a fear-less claim

B.

S.A. to proud ac - cep-tance in the hall of fame.

T. to proud ac - cep-tance in the hall of fame.

B.

D.S. al ♪ CODA

S.A. *mf*

T. *mf*

B. *mf*

D.S. al ♪

HOMONAY All of you have valiantly done your duty and have made the gypsy regiment legendary throughout Europe. Captain Barinkay, step forward. (*BARINKAY advances and salutes*) Three times you have sacrificed for your country and three times you will be rewarded. With this document our Empress Maria-Theresa returns to you all your lands and the fortune in gold you selflessly gave in her hour of need. And with this patent of nobility, Her Majesty awards to you the title of Baron, to be held by you and your heirs in perpetuity.

BARINKAY Well, what do you know, I'm a Baron — this time for real!

ZSUPÁN And you know what that means — son!

HOMONAY Which reminds me, friend pig breeder...

ZSUPÁN He's my future son-in-law, you know. I have witnesses.

HOMONAY There's a little matter of your war record.

ZSUPÁN Which I unhesitatingly stand behind... depending on which version you heard.

HOMONAY That's just the problem. While your regiment was sacrificing itself for its country, nobody seems to have actually seen you do anything. So either you were off fighting some other war, or you were invisible during this one.

ZSUPÁN Practically, sir. You see, I was here, I was there, I was everywhere, now you see me, now you don't, float like a butterfly, sting like a bee...

OTTOKAR Liar! (*Bursts from hiding, ARSENA follows*)

HOMONAY What was that?

ZSUPÁN Higher... he said higher. He wants me to talk higher. (*Does so*) Mmm yes, float the voice...

OTTOKAR (*To ZSUPÁN*) I'll tell him what happened...

ZSUPÁN Don't listen to the boy, sir. Poor wretch got hit in the head by a cannonball — keeps hearing balalaika music...

OTTOKAR If you don't give me what I want, I'll spill the beans.

ZSUPÁN What do you want?

OTTOKAR Arsena!

ZSUPÁN You're nuts, boy!

CARNERO Pardon me, that I can't allow. As the Deputy Chairman...

HOMONAY Oh by the way, Carnero, the Privy Commission's been disbanded.

CARNERO But... but... what about morals???

HOMONAY The only morals anybody cares about are somebody else's. The minute you start snooping around *ours*, you become a damned nuisance.

ZSUPÁN But what about my daughter?

HOMONAY Baron, Her Majesty has very strong feelings about your marriage. And as your third reward, she proposes to give you the most precious treasure of all!

No. 18 ~ Finale 3

All

(To ZSUPÁN)
rit.

f BARINKAY

I will.
Al-low me to

S.A. GYPSIES - S.A.
T. GYPSIES - T.
B. GYPSIES - B.

Allegretto

p *f* *p* *rit.*

mf ARSENA & MIRABELLA

Ah!

mf ZSUPÁN *f* BARINKAY

take your daughter's hand. Ar-se-na! A Ba-ron son-in-law! Well, not quite. I'll

p *a tempo* *f*

ARSENA & MIRABELLA

(Hands her to OTTOKAR)

ZSUPÁN What?!

BARINKAY Your Bar - on de -

mar - ry her to him! What?!

S.A.

T.

B.

What?!

What?!

A Andante moderato

crees it! You know I'm right. What a hap - py pair, they're just too

ZSUPÁN
(To OTTOKAR)

Musical score for Zsupán's aria. The vocal line starts with "cute." followed by lyrics "So I'm stuck with you, and a gag - gle of". The piano accompaniment features a bass line with sustained notes and chords. Measure 4 begins with a dynamic *mf*, followed by a section labeled **B** with a dynamic *p*.

HOMONAY
(To BARINKAY)

Musical score for Homonay's aria. The vocal line starts with "big, snoot - y in - laws! And you?". The piano accompaniment consists of a bass line with eighth-note patterns and harmonic support.

BARINKAY
(Resigned)

Musical score for Barinkay's aria. The vocal line starts with "A bache - lor? My Queen owns my life and". The piano accompaniment includes a bass line and harmonic progression.

HOMONAY

that must suf - fice. First list - en to your queen of hearts!

Più lento

sffz

rit.

SAFFI (*Offstage*)

Give her your hand and wel - come back the gyp - sy.

C Allegretto

Her wret - ched band will take the road no more. Tri - an - tri-an - da - var! Tri-

p BARINKAY BARINKAY

That song...! Saf - fi,

p
rit.

pp

(SAFFI Enters, followed by CZIPRA. SAFFI
rushes into BARINKAY'S arms)

Musical score for orchestra and choir. The score consists of two systems of music. The top system features four staves: Treble, Alto, Bass, and a fourth staff for piano. The piano part includes dynamic markings *f* and *p a tempo cresc.*. The vocal parts sing "an - tri-an - da - var!" and "my faith-ful Saf - fi! This is your third re - ward! Saf - fil!". The middle system features three staves: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The vocal parts sing "HOMONAY" and "BARINKAY". The piano part includes dynamic markings *f* and *f*.

Musical score for orchestra and choir. The score consists of two systems of music. The top system features four staves: Treble, Alto, Bass, and a fourth staff for piano. The vocal parts sing "Sán - dor! Our Gyp - sy Bar - on!". The middle system features three staves: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The vocal parts sing "Glo-ry and Hur - rah! Gyp - sy Ba - ron at last!". The piano part includes dynamic markings *mf* and *p*. The bottom system features three staves: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The vocal parts sing "Hur - rah! Gyp - sy Ba - ron at last!". The piano part includes dynamic markings *f* and *f*.

rit.

ho-nor, the e-ne-my beat-en, a wife to sweet-en ev'-ry day, all life through, to - ge - ther,

rit. *sffz*

f

liv - ing life on a dare, on a wing and a prayer,

Tempo di valse

mf

poco rit.

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

poco rit.

a tempo

f SAE, AR, CZ, MIR.

Musical score for SAE, AR, CZ, MIR. Treble clef, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are "Liv - ing life on a dare, on a wing and a prayer," repeated.

f BAR., OTT., ZSU., HOM., CAR.

Musical score for BAR., OTT., ZSU., HOM., CAR. Treble clef, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are "Liv - ing life on a dare, on a wing and a prayer," repeated.

Musical score for S.A.T.B. and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) sing "Liv - ing life on a dare, on a wing and a prayer," with a forte dynamic (f). The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords.

Musical score for S.A.T.B. and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing "a - ny - time, a - ny - where, it's called flair, it's called flair! Hur - rah!" with a forte dynamic (ff) and a *poco rit.* (poco rit.) instruction.

Musical score for S.A.T.B. and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing "a - ny - time, a - ny - where, it's called flair, it's called flair! Hur - rah!" with a forte dynamic (ff) and a *poco rit.* (poco rit.) instruction.

Musical score for S.A.T.B. and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing "a - ny - time, a - ny - where, it's called flair, it's called flair! Hur - rah!" with a forte dynamic (ff) and a *poco rit.* (poco rit.) instruction.

Musical score for S.A.T.B. and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing "a - ny - time, a - ny - where, it's called flair, it's called flair! Hur - rah!" with a forte dynamic (ff) and a *poco rit.* (poco rit.) instruction.

Musical score for S.A.T.B. and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing "prayer, a - ny - time, a - ny - where, it's called flair, it's called flair! Hur - rah!" followed by a *Vivace* section.

Musical score for S.A.T.B. and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing "prayer, a - ny - time, a - ny - where, it's called flair, it's called flair! Hur - rah!" followed by a *Vivace* section with a forte dynamic (ff).

string.

Hur - rah!

string.

Hur - rah!

string.

Hur - rah!

string.

raah!

Hur - rah!

string.

The vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) sing the word "raah!" once, followed by "Hur - rah!" three times. The strings play sustained notes and rhythmic patterns throughout the section.

The End