



OPERA LAFAYETTE PRESENTS
The Leonore Series

**TEXT FROM Beethoven's *Leonore*
Marzeline, Jaquino, Rocco and Leonore**



THE LEONORE SERIES

Original version of FIDELIO of 1805 Opera in three acts

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Libretto by Joseph Sonnleithner

Based on the drama of Jean Nicolas Bouilly "Léonore"

Created: 1805, Theater an der Wien

DISTRIBUTION

Don Fernando, Minister - Baritone

Pizarro, Governor of a State prison - Baritone

Florestan, Prisoner – Tenor

Leonore, his wife - Soprano

Rocco, Jailer - Bass Marcelina, his daughter - Soprano

Jaquino, Doorman - Tenor

1st Prisoner – Tenor

2nd Prisoner – Bass

WEEK TWO :

ACT I The courtyard of a State prison

SCENE I Continued

MARCELINA

Listen, Jaquino. You are a good chap but if you want to get married you would do well to go after another one than me.

JAQUINO

Stop now and let me speak.—Last summer, you did not play hard to get... It was my little Jacquino here, my little Jacquino there. -But since Mr. Fidelio has entered the house,

MARCELINA

Well yes, I love him, and don't hide it, and what is even better, I am loved by him

JAQUINO

You love a guy who, God only knows, wherefrom he comes, of whom no one knows anything...

MARCELINA

It is well known that he is an orphan; All this will not prevent him from being my husband, you can bet on it

SCENE II

ROCCO

Well then, are you always arguing, you two?

MARCELINA

He wants me to love him and to marry him, just that my father

ROCCO

HA HA HA—so it is, that I would have an only daughter, who I would have so well brought up with so much care until she is sixteen....and all that for you mister. No, dear Jaquino,

Nr. 3 Trio

ROCCO

A husband is soon chosen,
One can easily take a wife,
But after a moment
One can well regret it,
Yes, yes, regret it.
Let the «Yes» escape you,
My children, pay attention,
Because for many years
The «No» will be of no help to you, no. no!

JAQUINO

Nothing has escaped me,
I have given due consideration,
When we were alone
She did not say no, no!

MARCELINA

The «Yes» will not escape me,
And bring long sufferings,
I want to save myself grief
And say now no, no!

ROCCO

One can easily be enthralled
By fresh and rosy cheeks
But as they lose their freshness
So fades our desire away.
Yes, yes so fades our desire away.
One can only be happy
Through the harmony of the hearts,
Seriously and without joking,
I advise you to say no.

JAQUINO

It would blacken the Devil himself,
She is never in agreement,
She does not seem to be joking
And seriously says No.

MARCELINA

I speak from my heart
Fidelio will be mine,
Then I will seriously joke
Then I will not say no, no!

ROCCO

One can only be happy
Through the harmony of the hearts,
Seriously and without joking,
I advise you to say no.

JAQUINO

It would blacken the Devil himself,
She is never in agreement,
She does not seem to be joking
And seriously says No.

MARCELINA

I speak from my heart
Fidelio will be mine,
Then I will seriously joke
Then I will not say no, no!

ROCCO

Has Fidelio returned home yet?

MARCELINA

No, my father.(Knocks on the door.)

JAQUINO

I am coming, I am coming.

ROCCO

He must have had to wait a long time at the blacksmith.

MARCELINA
Here he is! Here he is!

SCENE III
The former, Leonore.

ROCCO
My poor Fidelio!

LEONORE
I must admit it—I am a little tired. —
The blacksmith took so long to finish properly the chains that I thought he would never be done.

ROCCO
How much did they cost?

LEONORE
About twelve piasters. —Here is the exact bill.

ROCCO
Good! Bravo!

ROCCO
Yes, you are a good chap;
I love you every day more, and you can rest assured that you will get your reward.

Nr. 4 Canon (Quartet)

MARCELINA
A wondrous feeling fills me,
And grips my very heart
He loves me, it is clear,

I will be happy, very happy.

LEONORE

How great the danger is!
How weak the ray of hope!
She loves me, it is clear,
O grief without word!

ROCCO

She loves him, it is clear,
Yes, child, he will be yours,
They will make a fine, young couple,
They will be happy.

JAQUINO

May hair stand up on end,
He father favors him,
All is so strange, I see no way ahead.