



OPERA LAFAYETTE PRESENTS
The Leonore Series

TEXT FROM Beethoven's *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 SEVEN:

Fidelio!

ROCCO

It is he! It is he!

LEONORE

Who is this young man?

FLORESTAN

My key-holder and in a few days my son-in-law
(to Leonore) You are so shaken!

ROCCO

Nr. 15 Trio

In better worlds you will be rewarded,
Heaven has sent you here to me,

FLORESTAN

Oh, thank you for having quenched my thirst,
But I am helpless to repay you your good deed.

ROCCO

I willingly quench this poor man's thirst,
He has but little time to live.

LEONORE

How powerfully he attracts me,

Oh if I could free him.

FLORESTAN

This good lad seems moved,
Ah, if I could win him over!

LEONORE

How powerfully he attracts me,
Oh if I could free him.

ROCCO

I willingly quench this poor man's thirst,
He has but little time to live.

LEONORE

This small piece of bread – for two days
I have carried it about with me.

ROCCO

I wish I could, but must say,
I dare not let you do it.

LEONORE

You gave the poor man to drink.

ROCCO

It must not be, it must not be!

LEONORE

He has but little time to live.

It must not be, it must not be!

ROCCO

He has but little time to live.

LEONORE

Then so be it, you can risk it.

ROCCO

Here, take this bread,
You poor man, you poor man!

LEONORE

Oh thank you, thank you! oh thank you!

FLORESTAN

In better worlds you will be rewarded,
Heaven has sent you here to me.

How powerfully he attracts me,
Oh if I could free him.
You poor man, you poor man!

LEONORE

I willingly quench this poor man's thirst,
He has but little time to live.
The poor man, the poor man!
He has but little time to live.

ROCCO

FLORESTAN

This good lad seems moved,
Ah, if I could win him over!
I am helpless to repay you your good deed.
Heaven, heaven has sent you here to me,

Oh, that I am unable to reward you!
Oh, thank you! I am helpless to repay you your good deed.

LEONORE

It is more than I can bear!
Poor man! poor man!

ROCCO

He has but little time to live. Poor man! poor man!