Cue 7: Toreador

Allegro moderato. (d. 108)

Piano.

Escamillo.
bruscamente, ben ritmato.

Votre toast, je peux vous le rendre, Señores, se-ñores, car a-vec
For a toast, your own will a-void me, Señores, se-ñores! For all you

les soldats —
m-en of war —

Oui, les To- reros, peuvent s'en-tendre; Like all To- reros, as broth-er hail me!
Pour plaisirs, pour plaisirs, ils ont les combats!
In a fight, in a fight we both take delight!

Le cirque est plein, c'est jour de fete! Le cirque est plein du
t'is hol-i-day, the circus fell, The circus fell from

haut en bas; Les spectateurs, perdant la tete,
rim to floor: The look-ers-on, beyond control,

Les spectateurs s'interpel lent a grand fracas!
The look-ers-on now begin to murmur and rear!

rent
Apostrophes, cris et tâpage. Poussez jusque à
Some are calling, and oth-er bowling, and bow-ling too, with

la fureur! Car c'est la fête
gi g! Tis the day of the braves of

cœur! Spain! Come on! en gar-del al

Al-lons! al-lons! al-lons! ah!
on! come on! come on! ah!

moto dins.
CHORUS: Students and Soloist (in English)

Toreador on guard! Toreador!

Toreador! And as you fight just think that from above

Dark eyes send their regard with promises of love.

Toreador, with promises of love.

Soloist and Students cont. (no ensemble needed)

Toreador on guard! Toreador!
Soist and Students cont.

To - re - a - dor! And as you fight just think that from a - bove

Dark eyes send their re - guard_ with prom - is - es of love

To - re - a - dor, with prom - is - es of love!
Solist (verse in French) \( \text{mf molto dr\'eumat.} \)

Tout d'un coup, on fait si-
All at once they all are

len-ce... on fait si- len-ce... Ah! que se passe-t-il?
si-lent, they all are si-lent; Ah, what is going on?

Plus de cri, c'est l'instant!
No cries! the time has come!

Plus de cri, c'est l'instant!
No cries! the time has come!

Le tau-reau s'é-lance En bond is-
sant hors du To- ril!
With a mighty bound the bull leaps out from the Toril!
Il s'élançait en tête, il frappait un cheval
With a rush he comes, he charges a horse is

roule, Entraînant un Picador,
lying, Under him a Picador!

Ahbra-vol To-ro! hurle la foule! Le taureau va, il vient, il
Ahbra-vol To-ro! the crowd is crying! Now he goes on, he halts, he

vient et frappe encore! En secouant ses bandes-
turns, charges once more! Oh how he shakes his band-

colla voce.

rille, Plein de fureur, il court! le cirque est
ril-las! How madly now he runs! The sand is
plein de sang! — On se sauve, on franchit les
wet and red! — See them running, see them climb the

grilles! — C'est ton tour maintenant!
barrières! — Only one has not

n'ees! — Alons!
flèches! — Come on!
en garde! — make ready!
alons! — come

lons! — Alons! — ah!
on! — come on! — ah!

molto dimin. —
To-re-a-dor on guard! To-re-a-dor!

To-re-a-dor! And as you fight just think that from above.

Dark eyes send their regard... with promises of love.

To-re-a-dor, with promises of love!
Soloist and Students cont. (no ensemble needed)

To-rea-dor on gu-ar-d! To-rea-dor!

Soloist and Students cont. (no ensemble needed)

To-rea-dor! And as you fight just think that from a-bove

Dark eyes send their re-guard, with prom-is-es of love,