

G. SCHIRMER'S
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OPERA LIBRETTOS

DON GIOVANNI

Opera in Two Acts

Music by
W. A. Mozart

Libretto by
LORENZO DA PONTE

After the play by
TIRSO DE MOLINA

English Version by
W. H. AUDEN
and
CHESTER KALLMAN

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

DON GIOVANNI, a young nobleman *Baritone*
DON OTTAVIO *Tenor*
LEPORELLO, servant of Don Giovanni *Bass*
IL COMMENDATORE, Donna Anna's father *Bass*
MASETTO, a peasant *Baritone*
DONNA ANNA, betrothed to Don Ottavio *Soprano*
DONNA ELVIRA, a lady of Burgos *Soprano*
ZERLINA, betrothed to Masetto *Soprano*
Peasants, Musicians, Dancers, Demons

PLACE: Sevilla.

TIME: Middle of the 17th century.

DON GIOVANNI

ATTO I

SCENA I

*Piazza. Da un lato il Palazzo del Commendatore; dall'altro una locanda.—
S'appressa l'alba.*

LEPORELLO

(indi Don Giovanni e Donna Anna.)

LEPORELLO

Notte e giorno faticar,
Per chi nulla sà gradir;
Piòva e vento sopportar,
Mangiar male e mal dormir.
Voglio far il gentiluomo,
E non voglio più servir;
Nò, nò, nò, non voglio più servir.
Oh che caro galantuomo:
Vuol star dentro colla bella,
Ed io far la sentinella!
Voglio far il gentiluomo,
E non voglio più servir,
Nò, nò, nò, non voglio più servir.
Ma mi par, che venga gente,
Non mi voglio far sentir, Ah!
(Entra Don Giovanni, e Donna Anna.)

ANNA

Non sperar, se non m'uccidi,
Ch'io ti lasci fuggir mai.

GIOVANNI

Donna folle, indarno gridi!
Chi son io tu non saprai.

LEPORELLO

*(Che tumulto! oh, ciel, che gridi)
Il padron in nuovi guai!*

GIOVANNI

(Taci, e trema al mio furore.)

ANNA

Scellerato!

GIOVANNI

Sconsigliata!

ANNA

Genti, servi! Al traditore!
Come furia disperata
Ti saprò perseguitar.

GIOVANNI

*(Questa furia disperata
Mi vuol far precipitar.)*

LEPORELLO

*(Sta a veder ch'il malandrino
Mi farà precipitar.)*

(Esce Donna Anna.)

*Don Giovanni, il Commendatore,
Leporello.*

1

DON GIOVANNI

ACT ONE

SCENE I

(A Garden. Night.)

Introduction

LEPORELLO

*(wrapt in a dark mantle, impatiently
pacing to and fro before the steps to
the palace)*

On the go from morn till night,
Running errands, never free,
Hardly time to snatch a bite;
This is not the life for me.
I would like to play the master,
Would no more a servant be,
No, no, no, no, no, no,
I would a master be.

(facing the palace)

What a difference between us!
Warm you lie in arms of beauty
While I freeze on sentry duty;
I would like to play the master,
Would no more your servant be,
No, no, no, no, no, no,
I would your master be.
What was that? We're in for trouble.
This is not the life for me,
No, no, no, no, no, no,
This is no life for me.

(hides himself)

(Enter Donna Anna, holding Don Giovanni firmly by the arm.)

DONNA ANNA

No, you won't, you shan't escape me!
I will never let you go!

DON GIOVANNI

(trying to conceal his features)

Do not scream! You'll wake the household.
Kiss me, dear, and let me go!

DONNA ANNA

No, you won't, you shan't escape me,
I shall never let you go.
Fire and murder! Save me! Seize him!
Fire and murder! *(freeing herself)*
Try to stop me!

(turning to the palace)

Help me! Save me!

DON GIOVANNI

Now! Now let me go.
(almost hissing; covering his mouth)
Stop that noise or I shall hurt you.
Stop, I tell you!

(seizing her roughly)

Must I hurt you?

DONNA ANNA

From my unrelenting fury
You shall never get away.
From my unrelenting, my avenging fury
You shall never get away.
Fire and murder! Try to stop me!
Save me! Help me!

(During this action the Commendatore enters, hastily, a torch in his left hand, a sword in his right. Seeing the Commendatore approach, she runs into the house.)

DON GIOVANNI

From her unrelenting fury
I had better get away.
Stop, I tell you!
I shall hurt you.
How am I to get away?
(He haughtily confronts the Commendatore.)

LEPORELLO

Master cursing, the lady screaming,
How am I to get away?
Well, we're in a pretty pickle;
How am I to get away?
Yes, we're in a pickle this time,
Yes, a very pretty pickle,
And I cannot get away
From this pretty pickle this time,
And I think that I can say
For this pretty pickle this time
There will be the deuce to pay!

1

COMMENDATORE
Lasciala, indegno;
Battiti meco.

GIOVANNI

Va, non mi degno
Di pugnar teco.

COMMENDATORE

Così pretendi
Da me fuggir?

LEPORELLO

(Potessi almeno
Di quà partir.)

COMMENDATORE

Battiti!

GIOVANNI

Misero! Attendi,
Se vuoi morir.

(*Si battono—il Commendatore cade*)

COMMENDATORE

Ah soccorso! Son tradito.
L'assassino m'ha ferito,
E dal seno palpitante
Sento l'anima partir.

GIOVANNI

Ah, già cade il sciurato,
Affannoso e agonizzante;
Già dal seno palpitante
Veggio l'anima partir.

LEPORELLO

(Qual misfatto! qual eccesso!
Entro il sen dallo spavento
Palpitar il cor mi sento—
Io non so che far, che dir!)

GIOVANNI (*Sotto voce*).

Leporello, ove sci?

LEPORELLO

Son qui per mia disgrazia, e voi—

GIOVANNI

Son qui.

LEPORELLO

Chi è morto—voi, o il vecchio?

GIOVANNI

Che domanda da bestia! Il vecchio!

LEPORELLO

Bravo! Due imprese leggiadre: sforzar
la figlia ed ammazzar il padre!

GIOVANNI

L'ha voluto suo danno.

LEPORELLO

Ma Donn'Anna cos'ha voluto?

GIOVANNI

Taci! Non mi seccar, vien meco—se
non vuoi qualche cosa ancor tu—
(*Minacciandolo*).

LEPORELLO

Non vo' nulla, Signor! Non parlo più.

(*Partono*).

*Donna Anna, Don Ottavio, è Servi con
fiaccole.*

ANNA

Ah, del padre in periglio in soccorso
vogliamo!

OTTAVIO

Tutto il mio sangue verserò, se bisogna.
Ma dov'è il scellerato?

RECITATIVE E DUETTO.

ANNA

In questo loco. (*Vedendo il corpo di
suo padre.*) Ma qual mai s'offre, oh
Dei, spettacolo funesto agli occhi
miei! Padre mio! Mio caro padre!

COMMENDATORE

Where is the villain? Draw, sir, and
fight me!

DON GIOVANNI

No! Pride forbids me to draw on grey-
beards.

COMMENDATORE

Faint-hearted coward! I challenge you.

DON GIOVANNI

Force me not!

COMMENDATORE

Draw, I say!

DON GIOVANNI

Force me not! (*draws his sword*)

Dotard, on guard, then!

Your death is near.

(*He strikes the torch out of the Com-
mendatore's hand. The Commenda-
tore attacks. They fight and the Com-
mendatore falls mortally wounded.*)

LEPORELLO

If I could only get out of here!

(*The moon rises slowly; lights appear
in the palace windows; great excite-
ment within; servants hasten with
torches behind the closed gates.*)

COMMENDATORE

Ah, I'm wounded! Ah, I'm dying!
God, protect my child from evil!
From this mortal scene of sorrow
My immortal soul must fly.

(*He dies.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Ah, he's fallen! Ah, he's dying!

Paying dearly for his folly.

On this world of love and beauty

He must close his aged eye.

(*Servants return with Don Ottavio and
hasten with him from the street into
the palace.*)

LEPORELLO

Who has fallen? Who is dying?

How I shiver, how I shudder!

Rooted to the spot by terror,

I can neither move nor cry.

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI (*softly*)

Are you there, Leporello?

(*He sheathes his sword and dons his
cloak.*)

LEPORELLO

I only wish I wasn't. Are you there?

DON GIOVANNI

Of course.

Are you a ghost? Is he one?

DON GIOVANNI

What an imbecile question! He's done
for.

LEPORELLO

Bravo! Pretty good for one evening. To
rape the daughter and then skewer
the father!

DON GIOVANNI

He compelled me; I had to.

LEPORELLO

And Donn'Anna . . . also compelled
you?

DON GIOVANNI

Silence! No more from you. Remem-
ber, (*threatening to strike him*) you
can join the old man if you wish.

LEPORELLO

From now on I'll be dumb as any fish.

(*Exeunt.*)

(*Donna Anna enters; she agitatedly
descends the steps with Don Ottavio
and servants bearing torches.*)

DONNA ANNA

Quick! His life is in danger. We must
come to his help.

DON OTTAVIO

(*raising his drawn sword*)

I will defend him. I will save him or
perish.

But I see and hear no one.

DONNA ANNA

I fear some evil.

Recitative and Duet

DONNA ANNA (*seeing the corpse*)

What, O God, do I see! What spectacle
of horror appears before me! (*sinks
down beside the body*) It can't be!
Not my father! (*throws herself upon
the corpse*) Speak to me, father!

OTTAVIO

Signore!

Ah, l'assassino nel trucidò! Quel sangue, quella piaga—quel volto tinto e coperto del color di morte! Ei non respira più—fredda le membra! Padre mio! Caro padre! Padre amato! Io manco—io moro!

OTTAVIO

Ah soccorrete, amici, il mio tesoro! Cercatemi, recatemi qualche odor, qualche spirito. Ah non tardate! Donn'Anna, sposa, amica! Il duolo estremo la meschinella uccide.

ANNA

Ahi!

Già riviene! Datele nuovi aiuti.

ANNA

Padre mio!

Celate, allontanate agli occhi suoi quell'oggetto d'orrore. Anima mia! Consolati, fa core!

DUETTO.

ANNA

Fuggi, crudele, fuggi!
Lascia che mora anch'io!
Ora ch'è morto, oh Dio!
Chi a me la vita diè!

OTTAVIO

Senti cor mio, deh senti!
Guardami un solo istante!
Ti parla il caro amante.
Che vive sol per te!

ANNA

Tu sei, perdon, mio bene!
L'affanno mio, le pene!
Ah, il padre mio dov'è?

OTTAVIO

Il padre lascia, o cara!
La rimembranza amara:
Hai sposo e padre in me!

ANNA

Ah, vendicar, s'il puoi,
Giura quel sangue ognor!

Lo giuro agli occhi tuoi.
Lo giuro al nostro amor!

A 2

Che giuramenti oh Dei!
Che barbaro momento!
Fra cento affanni e cento
Vammi ondeggiando il cor!
(Partono).

DON OTTAVIO

Who did this?

DONNA ANNA

Ah, the assassin has struck him down! He's wounded! Look, he's bleeding! So silent, so still and so unnaturally pallid! (*Don Ottavio offers to raise her; she refuses.*) So icy to the touch, breathing no longer! (*She rises.*) Tell me, father, that I'm dreaming! Answer me, father! (*She reels.*) Have mercy! Have pity!

(*Don Ottavio supports her, and leads her to the stone seat.*)

DON OTTAVIO (*to the servants*)

Help! Do not stand there gaping, but help your mistress! Bring smelling salts immediately. Go at once, get some brandy. Be quick, I tell you! Donn' Anna! Dearest! Beloved! O Grace of Heaven, let her not die of sorrow!

(*A maid hurries into the palace and returns immediately with a smelling-bottle which she offers to Donna Anna.*)

DONNA ANNA

Ah!

DON OTTAVIO

Look, she's stirring! Give her a sip of brandy!

DONNA ANNA (*with a deep sigh*)

Let me dream it.

DON OTTAVIO (*to servants*)

And quickly! Remove this blood-spattered body! She musn't see it again. (*Servants raise the Comendatore, and bear him into the palace.*) Wake, Donna Anna! I love you! Be comforted!

DONNA ANNA (*springing up, and repulsing Don Ottavio as if insane*)

Heartless tormentor, leave me!
Leave me to die beside him.
Cold is he now and lifeless
Who gave my life to me.

DON OTTAVIO

Hear me, dear heart, Donn' Anna,
Turn to your faithful lover
Whose heart is in your keeping,
O turn your eyes to me!

DONNA ANNA

(*perceiving her error and giving Don Ottavio her hands*)

Let me once more embrace him. Once more! Once! Father! My father! (*approaching the spot where the Comendatore fell*)

But where, O where is he?

DON OTTAVIO

Donn' Anna, weep no longer.
Time will abate your sorrow.
Your husband and father I'll be.

DONNA ANNA

Gone! Forever! O where, O where is he?

DON OTTAVIO

Weep no longer!
Time will abate your sorrow.
Both husband and father,
Both husband and father I'll be.

(*Donna Anna stands with lofty demeanor opposite Don Ottavio.*)

DONNA ANNA

Ah! Will you swear to avenge him?
Blood must for blood be poured.

DON OTTAVIO

(*raising his hand as for taking an oath*)

I swear it. I swear it.

By the eyes I love, I swear it.

I swear it on my sword.

DONNA ANNA

Though cunning as the serpent
He fly from retribution,

Our righteous wrath shall find him,

Blood shall for blood be poured.

Blood for blood is calling. Vengeance!

No ocean deep shall hide him

Nor subterranean cavern;

Our righteous wrath shall find him,

Death be his just reward,

At last his just reward.

DON OTTAVIO

Though cunning as the serpent

He fly from retribution,

Our righteous wrath shall find him,

Blood shall for blood be poured.

I swear it! By love I swear it. I swear it

on my sword.

No ocean deep shall hide him

Nor subterranean cavern,

Our righteous wrath shall find him,

Death be his just reward.

(*Exeunt slowly into palace. The curtain falls rapidly.*)

SCENA II

Strada.—Don Giovanni e Leporello.

GIOVANNI

Orsù spicciati presto—cosa vuoi?

LEPORELLO

L'affar di cui si tratta è importante.

GIOVANNI

Lo credo.

LEPORELLO

Importantissimo.

GIOVANNI

Meglio ancora. Finiscila.

LEPORELLO

Ma giurate di non andar in collera.

GIOVANNI

Lo giuro sul mio onore, purchè non parli del Commendatore.

LEPORELLO

Siamo soli?

GIOVANNI

Lo vedo.

LEPORELLO

Nessun ci sente?

GIOVANNI

Via!

LEPORELLO

Vi posso dire tutto liberamente.

GIOVANNI

Tutto, sì.

LEPORELLO

Dunque quand'è così, caro signor padrone, la vita che menate è da briccone—

GIOVANNI

Temerario! In tal guisa!

LEPORELLO

E il giuramento.

GIOVANNI

Zitto! Non si parli di giuramento. Taci, o ch'io—
(*Minacciandolo.*)

LEPORELLO

Non parlo più! Non fiato, padron mio.

GIOVANNI

Così saremo amici. Or odi un poco. Sai tu perchè son qui?

LEPORELLO

Non ne so nulla. Ma essendo l'alba chiara, non sarebbe qualche nuova conquista? Io lo devo saper per portar in lista.

GIOVANNI

Va là che sei 'l grand'uom! Sappi ch'io sono innamorato d'una bella dama, e son certo che m'ama. La vidi, le parlai: meco al Casino questa notte verrà. Zitto, mi pare senti rodor di femmina.

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Cospetto! Che odorato perfetto!

GIOVANNI

All'aria mi par bella.

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

E che occhio, dico!

GIOVANNI

Ritiriamoci un poco, e scopriamo terren.

LEPORELLO

(Già prese foco.)

DONNA ELVIRA;

(*Don Giovanni, e Leporello, in disparte.*)

ARIA.

ELVIRA

Ah! Chi mi dice mai
Quel barbaro dov'è?
Che per mio scorno amai,
Che mi mancò di fè.
Ah se ritrovo l'empio,
E a me non torna ancor,
Vò farne orrendo scempio,
Gli vò cavar il cor.

SCENE II

(*A street. Early morning.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

Come on, what is your message? Let me have it!

LEPORELLO

Listen with great attention! It's important.

DON GIOVANNI

I'm listening.

LEPORELLO

I mean it, seriously!

DON GIOVANNI

I shall listen with gravity.

LEPORELLO

You promise me that you will not get furious?

DON GIOVANNI

Yes, yes, but on condition it's not to do with the Commendatore.

LEPORELLO

No one's looking?

DON GIOVANNI

Of course not.

LEPORELLO

No one's in carshot?

DON GIOVANNI

No.

And I'm allowed to speak with absolute frankness?

DON GIOVANNI

Yes.

LEPORELLO

Very well, it is this: if you continue leading this kind of life much longer (*shouting in his ear*) You'll go to Hell, sir!

DON GIOVANNI

You damned scoundrel! But how dare you!

LEPORELLO

Now, now, you promised.

DON GIOVANNI

To hell with what I promised. Silence . . . or else . . .

LEPORELLO

I'll never speak. Not even in a whisper.

DON GIOVANNI

Be good and I'll forgive you. Let's change the subject. Why do you think I'm here?

LEPORELLO

I never think, sir. So early in the morning . . . could the reason . . . be some charming adventure? For the sake of our list you'll have to tell me.

DON GIOVANNI

That's better, that's more like my Leporello. It is another lovely little creature, and I know that she loves me. I've met her. We have spoken, and she has promised she will meet me tonight . . . Ah, how delicious! That scent is, surely, feminine.

LEPORELLO

For women you've a nose like a bloodhound!

DON GIOVANNI

From here I'd say she's pretty.

LEPORELLO

And an eagle's eyesight.

DON GIOVANNI

We had better take cover till we know if she is . . .

LEPORELLO

Partridge or plover.

(Exeunt.)

(*Donna Elvira enters. She is wearing a travelling dress.*)

Trio

DONNA ELVIRA

Let him beware who left me,
His vows of love denied,
Who gave a heart once candid
A self-reproach to hide—
Sorrow and shame to hide.

(*Don Giovanni and Leporello reappear.*)

No more shall they be hidden,
Now shamelessly I have sworn,
Directly I'll denounce him.
And make him bear the scorn
That I alone have borne.

GIOVANNI (*a LEPORELLO*).

Udisti? Qualche bella dal vago abbandona. Poverina! Poverina! Cerchiam di consolar il suo tormento.

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Così ne consolò mille e ottocento.

GIOVANNI

Signorina! Signorina!

ELVIRA

Chi è là!

GIOVANNI

Stelle! Che vedo?

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Oh bella! Donna Elvira!

ELVIRA

Don Giovanni! Sei qui? Mostro, fellon, nido d'inganni!

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Che titoli cruscanti! Manco male che lo conosce bene.

GIOVANNI

Via, cara Donna Elvira, calmate quella collera! Sentite—lasciatemi parlar!

ELVIRA

Cosa puoi dire dopo azioni sì nera? In casa mia entra furtivamente, a forma d'arte, di giuramenti e di lusinghe arrivi a sedurre il cor mio! M'innamori, o crudele! Mi dichiarai tua sposa, e poi,—mancando della terra e del Ciel al santo diritto,—con enorme delitto, dopo tre dì da Burgos allontanati. M'abbandoni, mi fuggi—e lasci in preda al rimorso ed al pianto per pena forse che t'amai cotanto!

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Pare un libro stampato!

(*Leporello busies himself with Don Giovanni's attire, helps him draw on his gloves, etc.*)

DON GIOVANNI (*to Leporello*)

She's troubled. Could some bad man have left a girl so lovely?

DONNA ELVIRA

My rage, I swear, shall make him Regret that he was born . . .

DON GIOVANNI (*with contemptuous pity*)

How she suffers! How she suffers!

DONNA ELVIRA

That he was ever born!

Ah! That he was ever born!

DON GIOVANNI

We ought to try to bring her consolation.

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

The girls you have consoled would make a nation.

(*Leporello steals about Donna Elvira to catch sight of her face; unsuccessful, he informs Don Giovanni pantomimically of his failure.*)

DONNA ELVIRA

Why did you lie and leave me?

Where, traitor, have you run?

Come back and I'll forgive you

The harm that you have done,

Whatever wrong you've done.

But if you still are faithless,

Still my affection scorn,

Though you were dead to feeling,

You'll bear what I have borne!

DON GIOVANNI

O poor darling! How pathetic!

DONNA ELVIRA

Should you repeat your scorn,

Ah! beware what I have sworn!

DON GIOVANNI

We really ought to bring her consolation.

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

Consoling girls. I think, is your vocation.

DONNA ELVIRA

You'll bear what I have borne, What I have borne.

(*Don Giovanni clears his throat several times, to attract Donna Elvira's notice; she does not hear him, but grows more and more excited. Finally, his patience gives way and he steps up to her boldly, but politely.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Gracious lady, (*raising his hat*) may I help you . . . ?

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA

Who's that?

DON GIOVANNI (*starting back*)

(Well, of all people!)

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

(How perfect! Donn' Elvira!)

DONNA ELVIRA

Don Giovanni! It's you, treacherous beast, poisonous serpent!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

(A flattering description! One would think she knew him as well as I do.)

DON GIOVANNI

Now, dear, dear, Donn' Elvira, control yourself, be sensible and listen. Allow me to explain.

DONNA ELVIRA

Nothing you say can justify your actions. Did you not worm your way into my affections? Did you not court me . . . with sighs and vows of everlasting devotion? Till my pure heart believed you and, alas, came to love you. First you promised me marriage . . . and then denying . . . every tie, every law of earth and Heaven . . . with incredible baseness, after three days . . . you stole away from Burgos . . . You forsook me . . . You vanished . . . And I was left to remorse and vain repentance. Dear must I pay for loving you so dearly!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

(She's been reading romances!)

GIOVANNI

Oh, in quanto a questo ebbi le mie ragioni.

È vero?
(a LEPORELLO).

LEPORELLO

È vero. (*Ironicamente.*) E che ragioni forti!

ELVIRA

E quali sono, se non la tua perfidia, la leggerezza tua? Ma il giusto Cielo vuole ch'io ti trovassi per far le sue, le mie vendette.

GIOVANNI

Via, cara Donna Elvira, siate più ragionevole! (*A parte.*) Mi pone a cimento costei. (*Forte.*) Se non credete al labbro mio, credete a questo galantuomo.

LEPORELLO

Salvo il vero?

GIOVANNI (*forte*).

Via dille un poco.

LEPORELLO (*piano*).

E cosa devo dirle?

GIOVANNI (*forte, partendo*).

Si, si, dille pur tutto.

ELVIRA (a LEPORELLO).

Ebben, fa presto.

LEPORELLO (*esitando*).

Madama—veramente—in questo mondo concio—sia cosa—quando—fosse che—il quadro non è tondo—

ELVIRA

Sciagurato! Così del mio dolor gioco ti prendi? Ah voi—(*Verso Don Giovanni che non crede partito.*) Stelle! L'iniquo fuggi! Misera me! Dove? In qual parte?

LEPORELLO

Eh, lasciate che vada! Egli non merita ch'a lui voi più pensiate.

ELVIRA

Il scellerato m'ingannò, mi tradì!

LEPORELLO

Eh consolatevi! Non siete voi, non foste, e non sarete nè la prima, nè l'ultima. Guardate questo non piccolo libro: è tutto pieno dei nomi di sue belle. Ogni villa, ogni borgo—ogni paese, è testimone di sue donnesche imprese.

LEPORELLO

Madamina!

Il catalogo è questo,
Delle belle, che amò il padron mio:
Un catalogo egli è ch'ho fatto io:
Osservate, leggete con me!
In Italia seicento e quaranta,
In Alemagna duecento trent'una;
Cento in Francia, in Turchia novant'una,

Ma, ma in Ispagna, son già mille e tre!
V'han fra queste contadine.
Cameriere, cittadine;
V'han contesse, baronesse,
Marchesine, principesse,
E v'han donne d'ogni grado,
D'ogni forma, d'ogni età.

DON GIOVANNI

For various reasons I was obliged to do it.

(to Leporello) (As you know.)

LEPORELLO (*ironically*)
(As I know.)

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO

Very important reasons.

DONNA ELVIRA

Too well I know them. Your shameless love of lying, your utter lack of feeling. The righteous hand of Heaven has led me hither. And for your misdeeds you shall answer.

DON GIOVANNI

O come, now, come, you are talking foolishly. (We're in for a difficult scene.) Since you refuse to hear what I say, this honest fellow shall speak for me.

LEPORELLO

(Trust me, Lady!)

DON GIOVANNI (*to Leporello*)

You tell this lady.

LEPORELLO (*aside to Don Giovanni*)
(But what am I to tell her?)

DON GIOVANNI (*aloud*)

You tell her the whole story.

DONNA ELVIRA (*to Leporello*)

The truth! No lying!
(*Don Giovanni escapes.*)

LEPORELLO

Dear lady . . . to speak frankly . . . the world we live in . . . is, as you know, a vale of sorrow where . . . a square is not a circle.

DONNA ELVIRA

O you coward! How dare you mock a poor defenseless woman! (*turning to Don Giovanni*) And you . . . vanished! The villain has fled, stolen away! But where? Which direction?

LEPORELLO

Down! Be glad that he hasn't taken you with him; and forget that you know him.

DONNA ELVIRA

How can I do it, how forget his deceit?
(*Donna Elvira turns to the bench before the house, and seats herself sadly.*)

LEPORELLO

Madam, console yourself: You're not the first, believe me, to be his victim, nor will you be the last of them. (*He takes out a book.*) I pray you glance at this lengthy volume containing all of the names of those he's conquered, their descriptions, with the dates and hours and locations of his widespread, intimate recreations.

Aria

LEPORELLO

At your pleasure, you may have a perusal
Of the list that I keep for my master;
But perhaps you'll digest it much faster
If you skim through together with me:
I maintain it imma-cu-late-ly.

Down for Italy, six-hundred-forty;
Down for England, a hundred-eleven;
For San Marino a mere ninety-seven;
But prim and proper
Spain contributes a thousand-and-three!

Can that be? Yes, it's three.

There are bar-maids, basket-weavers,
There are dairy-maids and divas,
Countless countesses, princesses,
In the ranks of his successes,
Every possible condition,
Occupation, form and age—
All arouse his gallant rage!

In Arabia, ten dozen were foolish;
In Dalmatia, a hundred were wanton;
Here's Helvetia—a gross in each
Canton;

But, but, but over-prudish
Spain contributes a thousand-and-three!

You are one . . . of those three.

Yes, with jealousy well-hid wives,
Weeping widows, mellow midwives,
And innumerable nurses
He has suffered no reverses;
Every possible condition,
Occupation, form and age—
All arouse his gallant rage!

Nella bionda, egli ha l'usanza
Di lodar la gentilezza,—
Nella bruna la costanza,
Nella bianca la dolcezza!
Vuol d'inverno la grassotta
Vuol d'estate la magrotta;
E la grande, maestosa;
La piccina, ognor vezzosa.
Delle vecchie fa conquista
Per piacer di porle in lista:
Sua passion predominante
E la giovin principiante
Non si picca, se sia ricca—
Se sia brutta, se sia bella!
Purchè porti la gonnella,
Voi sapete quel che fa!
(*Parte*).

ELVIRA

In questa forma dunque mi tradì il scelerato? È questo il premio che quel barbaro rende all'amor mio? Ah vendicar vogli'io l'ingannato mio cor! Pria ch'ei mi fugga, si ricorra—si vada; Io sento in petto sol vendetta parlar, rabbia, e dispetto!
(*Parte*).

SCENA III

Il Contado, con una veduta del Palazzo di Don Giovanni.

ZERLINA; MASETTO

Contadini e Contadine

ZERLINA

Giovinette, cha fate all'amore,
Non lasciate, che passi l'età:
Se nel seno vi bulica il core,
Il rimedio vedetelo quà!
La la la, la la la!
Che piacer che sarà.

CORO

Ah, che piacer che sarà,
La la la lera, la la la lera.

MASETTO

Giovinetti leggieri di testa,
Non andate girando quà e là
Poco dura dei matti la festa,
Ma per me cominciata non ha!
Lera, lera la!
Che piacer, che piacer che sarà!
Lera la, lera la!

CORO

Che piacer! La, la, lera!

ZERLINA E MASETTO

Vieni, vieni, carina godiamo,
E cantiamo, e balliamo, e suoniamo!
Che piacer, che piacer che sarà!

CORO

Che piacer! La, la, lera!

Don Giovanni; Leporello; (e detti)

GIOVANNI

Manco male è partita! Oh guarda, guarda, che bella gioventù! Che belle donne!

LEPORELLO

(Tra tante per mia fe, vi sarà qualche cosa anche per me.)

GIOVANNI

Cari amici, buon giorno! Seguitate a star allegremente; seguitate a suonar, buona gente. C'è qualche spozalizio?

All the praises with which he courts them

Follow orders whereby he sorts them:
Blondes are modest, dark ones gracious,
Red-heads candid, white sagacious.
Bulk attracts him during winter,
During summer, more the splinter.
He will woo them tall and florid,
Sporting clouds about the forehead;
He will woo them

Teeny-tiny, teeny-tiny, teeny-tiny,
Teeny-tiny, of barely bean-size
And in all manner of in-between-size.
Ripe duennas he has contented

That his list
Might be somewhat augmented;
But the most-of-all he savors
Uninitiated favors.

Ill or healthy,
Poor or wealthy,
Plain or pretty,
Dull or witty,
High-born, lowly,
Scraggy hags or beauties,
Be they female, they're his duties—
How he meets them, this can show,
How he greets them, this can show.
Be they female, they're his duties
In a service that you know,
This can show

That you know,
In a service that you know. (*Exit hastily into the villa.*)

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA

To think my love was yielded, not to love or desire, but to obsession! That is worse than I ever had imagined. Vengeance alone he merits! And I'd felt that my love gave me a power sent by Heaven to save him, although he left me. I shall love him no more; never shall I weaken! (*Exit into the house.*)

SCENE III

(*The open country. Zerlina, Masetto and the villagers are singing and dancing.*)

Duet and Chorus

ZERLINA (*to the maidens*)

Pretty maid with your graces adorning the dew-spangled morning,

The red rose and the white fade away,
Both wither away,
All fade in a day.

Of your pride and unkindness relenting,
to kisses consenting,
All the pains of your shepherd allay,
As the cuckoo flies over the may.

(*The maidens form a ring and dance around Zerlina.*)

MASETTO (*to the lads*)

What is youthful desire but a feather that veers with the weather,

But a fancy that wanders astray,

This way, that way,

This way, that way?

Then if one from the day of their meeting

Stay true to his sweeting.

Let us crown them with laurel and bay:

With a-ho and a-heigh,

As the cuckoo flies over the may.

(*The boys dance.*)

CHORUS

Ah! As the cuckoo flies over the may.

Fa la la la.

(*Zerlina and Masetto leave the group and advance to center where the chorus forms a ring around them.*)

ZERLINA AND MASETTO

Let us turn, let us twist with a motion,
Quick and lively as fish in the ocean,
The two halves of a single devotion,
As the cuckoo flies over the may.

(*Don Giovanni and Leporello come out of the villa and stop to look on.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI (*to Leporello*)

(There's no sign of that nuisance.)
What have we? Well, now! Some honest rustic folk; and lots are lovely!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

(So long as there are lots, he may leave one or two behind for me.)

DON GIOVANNI

(*stepping between Zerlina and Masetto, while Leporello turns to the maidens*)

To you all, a good-morning! Please don't stop your revelries for my sake; I adore these untutored country pleasures! Is this all for a wedding?

ZERLINA

Sì, signore; e la sposa son io.

GIOVANNI

Me ne consolo. Lo sposo?

MASETTO

Io, per servirla.

GIOVANNI

Oh bravo! Per servirmi! Questo è vero
parlar da galantuomo.

LEPORELLO

Basta che sia marito.

ZERLINA

Oh, il mio Masetto è un uom d'ottimo
core!

GIOVANNI

Oh, anch'io, vedete: voglio che siamo
amici. Il vostro nome?

ZERLINA

Zerlina.

GIOVANNI

E il tuo?

MASETTO

Masetto.

GIOVANNI

Oh, caro il mio Masetto! Cara la mia
Zerlina, v'esibisco la mia protezione.
Leporello! Cosa fai là, birbone?

LEPORELLO

*(Che fa all'amore con qualcuna delle
femmine.)* Anch'io, caro padrone,
esibisco la mia protezione.

GIOVANNI

Presto va con costor, nel mio palazzo
conducili sul fatto. Ordina ch'abbia-
no cioccolatte, caffè, vini, prosciutti
—cerca divertir tutti. Mostra loro il
giardin, la galleria, le camere. In ef-
fetto fa che resti contento il mio Ma-
setto. Hai capito?

LEPORELLO

Ho capito. Andiam.

MASETTO

Signore!

GIOVANNI

Cosa c'è?

MASETTO

La Zerlina senza me non può star.

LEPORELLO

In vostro loco ci starà sua eccellenza—
e saprà bene fare le vostre parti.

GIOVANNI

Oh, la Zerlina è in man d'un cavalier.
Va pur, fra poco ella meco verrà.

ZERLINA

Va, non temere: nelle mani son io d'un
cavaliere.

MASETTO

E per questo—

ZERLINA

E per questo non c'è da dubitar.

MASETTO

Ed io, sospetto!

GIOVANNI

O là! Finiam le dispute. Se subito, sen-
z'altro replicar, non te ne vai, Ma-
setto, guarda ben, ti pentirai.

ARIA

MASETTO

"Ho capito, signor sì!
"Chino il capo, e me ne vò
"Giacchè piace a voi così
"Altre repliche non fò.
"Cavalier voi siete già,
"Dubitar non posso affè,
"Me lo dice la bonità,ZERLINA (*curtseying*)Yes, it is, sir; with myself as the bride,
sir.

DON GIOVANNI

Fervent good wishes! The bridegroom?

MASETTO (*bow*)

Me . . . at your service.

DON GIOVANNI

I like that! At my service! Your sim-
plicity is no less than noble!LEPORELLO (*aside*)

(Noble enough to cuckold!)

ZERLINA

No one's more generous than my dear
Masetto.

DON GIOVANNI

What could be better! Let us be friends
forever! (*to Zerlina*) What is your
name, dear?

ZERLINA

Zerlina.

DON GIOVANNI

And you are?

MASETTO

Masetto.

DON GIOVANNI

*(linking arms with Masetto, the other
arm around Zerlina's waist)*My excellent Masetto, my unexcelled
Zerlina, I am pleased to offer you my
protection! (*to Leporello, who is
among the girls*) Leporello! What do
you think you're doing?

LEPORELLO

I think that I was pleased, sir, to be
offering these girls my protection.

DON GIOVANNI

You have no time for that. You'll go at
once to the castle with my friends
here. There you will order for all, re-
freshment—cold ham, sweet wine
and pastries. See that all have amuse-
ment—show the maze in the garden,
the music boxes, the gallery! (*with
emphasis*) Above all, be sure the best
is provided for Masetto! (*pointing
Leporello in the ribs*) Do you follow?

LEPORELLO

Like a shadow. (*to the villagers*) We're
off . . .

MASETTO

My lordship . . .

DON GIOVANNI

You're still here?

*(While the rest enter the inn Don
Giovanni detains Zerlina.)*

MASETTO

But I cannot leave Zerlina alone . . .

LEPORELLO (*to Masetto*)Have you forgotten your most noble
protector? Be sure he will protect her
in your place nobly.

DON GIOVANNI

Precious Zerlina will be my special care.
My word. I think that will more than
suffice.

ZERLINA

Please! You must go now. In a noble-
man's hands, what harm can touch
me?

MASETTO

Must I tell you?

ZERLINA

And you might have more faith in me
as well!MASETTO (*tries to take her hand*)

I trust you with me.

DON GIOVANNI

*(stepping between them)*Now, now . . . Let's not be quarrel-
some. I would not wish to change for
bad my early good impression:
(touching his sword) Masetto, be dis-
creet; or else—be sorry!

Aria

MASETTO

*(dumbfounded, staring at
Don Giovanni)*Yes, your lordship. See, I stand, cap in
hand,
At your service to command.
When the master bids him go,
Shall the servant answer No?
O no, no, no, good gracious no.
Who am I that I should doubt
What his lordship is about?

"Che volete aver per me.
"Bricconaccia! malandrina!

(a ZERLINA).

"Fosti, ognor, la mia ruina!
(a Lep.) Vengo, vengo. (a Zer.) Resta!
resta!
"È una cosa molto onesta;
"Faccia il nostro cavaliere,
"Cavaliere ancora te."

(Parte con Leporello, Masetto,
e Paesani).

Don GIOVANNI e ZERLINA

GIOVANNI

Alfin siam liberati, Zerlinetta gentile, da
quel sciocco. Che ne dite, mio ben,
so far pulito?

ZERLINA

Signore, è mio marito.

GIOVANNI

Chi! Colui? Vi par ch'un onest'uomo,
un nobil cavalier qual io mi vanto,
possa soffrir che quel visetto d'oro,
quel viso inzuccherato da un bifolcac-
cio vil sia strapazzato?

ZERLINA

Ma, signore, io gli diedi parola di spo-
sarlo.

GIOVANNI

Tal parola non vale un zero, voi non
siete fatta per esser paesana. Un'altra
sorte vi procuran quegli occhi bric-
concelli, quei labretti sì belli, quelle
dituccia candide e odorose, parmi
toccar giuncata, e fiutar rose.

ZERLINA

Ah, non vorrei—

GIOVANNI

Che non vorreste?

ZERLINA

Alfine ingannata restar. Io so che rado
colle donne voi altri cavalieri siete
onesti e sinceri.

GIOVANNI

È un'impostura della gente plebea: la
nobiltà ha dipinta negli occhi l'on-
està. Orsù non perdiamo tempo. In
quest'istante io vi voglio sposar.

ZERLINA

Voi?

Certo io. Quel casinetto è mio: soli sa-
remo. E là, gioicello mio, ci sposteremo.

GIOVANNI

Là ci darem la mano,
Là mi dirai di sì!
Vedi, non è lontano
Partiam, ben mio, da qui!

ZERLINA

Vorrei, e non vorrei;
Mi trema un poco il cor:
Felice, è ver sarei,
Ma può burlarmi ancor.

GIOVANNI

Vieni mio bel diletto!

ZERLINA

Mi fa pietà Masetto.

GIOVANNI

Io cangierò tua sorte.

ZERLINA

Presto, non son più forte.

GIOVANNI

Vieni! Vieni! Là ci darem la mano,
Là mi dirai di sì!

Gentlemen, as we have heard,
Pay their debts and keep their word.
(aside to Zerlina) Happy, aren't you?
I could kill you!

So you'll play the strumpet, will you!
(to Leporello who wants to lead him
off) Just a moment. (to Zerlina) For
the last time . . .

Do not make my love your pastime.
(to Zerlina and Don Giovanni) When
his Lordship woos a maiden
(sarcastically to Zerlina) She becomes
Milady too.

No, Zerlina . . . I won't let you.
How I wish I'd never met you!
(to Leporello) Let's be going. (to
Zerlina) So, I'll leave you.

Do not let this parting grieve you.
When his Lordship woos a maiden
She becomes Milady too,
If the fairy-tales are true.
When his Lordship woos a maiden
She becomes Milady too.
If the fairy-tales are true,
You'll become a lady too.
(Exit with Leporello, who hurries him
into the tavern.)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

And we're alone, Zerlina, for the first
time alone without that idiot . . .
(tries to embrace her) was it not very
neat, how I dispatched him?

ZERLINA (drawing back)

But, sir, we're getting married.

DON GIOVANNI

You! To him! What can he know of
beauty? And how can I, who live by
fine perceptions, seeing your grace
and sensing your refinement, how can
I see you wasted in servitude to that
unworthy bumpkin?!

ZERLINA

But, my lord, I can hardly go back on
my promise!

DON GIOVANNI

It would hardly be right to keep it! Is
a promise sacred that would enslave
a goddess? I dare not think so, when
a glance more vivacious than Aurora,
a Diana's complexion, lips that the
Queen of Love herself must envy,
are in themselves a promise of noble
fortune!

ZERLINA

But I'm afraid, sir . . .

DON GIOVANNI

Afraid of fortune?

ZERLINA

Not that, sir . . . I'm afraid of deceit.
I hear too often how you noblemen
treat us country maidens when your
promises win us.

DON GIOVANNI

Slanderous ravings of the envious low-
born! A man of birth has an honesty
native to his blood! Be not afraid, my
dearest; submit to fortune. We'll be
mated today!

ZERLINA

Sir!

DON GIOVANNI

Sir, no longer. (pointing to his castle)
Soon, in the book of Heaven, your
name and my name will always be
together—Donna Zerlina!

Duetto

DON GIOVANNI

Here with our hands entwining,
Let our designs agree:
Lingering here serves no one;
Why not walk on with me?

ZERLINA

My heart is more than willing;
I tremble to depart,
Yet fear you may deceive me
Should I obey my heart.

DON GIOVANNI

Come to your noble lover!

ZERLINA

Must poor Masetto suffer?

DON GIOVANNI

Peasant you'll be no longer!

ZERLINA

Faintly

I would that I were stronger.
(Donna Elvira appears on the veran-
dah and watches what is going on.)

DON GIOVANNI

Dearest, gently,
Here with our hands entwining.

ZERLINA

Vorrei e non vorrei;
Mi trema un poco il cor.

DUETTO

Andiam, andiam mio bene,
A ristorar le pene
D'un innocente amor.

Donna Elvira (e detti.)

ELVIRA

Fermati, scellerato! Il Ciel mi fece udir
le tue perfidie; io sono a tempo di
salvar questa misera innocente dal
tuo barbaro artiglio.

ZERLINA

Meschina! cosa sento!

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Amor, consiglio! (*A ELVIRA.*) Idol
mio, non vedete ch'io voglio divertir-
mi.

ELVIRA

Divertirti, è vero, divertirti? Io so, cru-
dele, come tu ti diverti.

ZERLINA

Ma, signor cavaliere, è ver quel ch'ella
dice?

GIOVANNI (*a ZERLINA.*)

La povera infelice è di me innamorata,
e per pietà deggio fingere amore,
ch'io son per mia disgrazia uom di
buon core.

(*Don Giovanni parte*).

ELVIRA

Ah! fuggi il traditor!
Non lo lasciar più dir;
Il labbro è mentitor,
Fallace il ciglio!
Da miei tormenti impara
A creder a quel cor;
E nasca il tuo timor
Dal mio periglio,
Ah fuggi, fuggi!
Ah fuggi il traditor!

ZERLINA

I fear you may deceive me.

DON GIOVANNI

Why not walk on with me?

ZERLINA

I tremble to depart.

DON GIOVANNI

Let our designs agree.

ZERLINA

Should I obey my heart?

DON GIOVANNI

Come to your noble lover!

ZERLINA

Must poor Masetto suffer?

DON GIOVANNI

Peasant you'll be no longer.

ZERLINA

(*disengaging herself, and escaping to
the other side*)

Dearly

I hope I can be stronger.

DON GIOVANNI (*insistingly*)

My love! Be mine!

ZERLINA

(*throwing herself into his arms*)

I will!

DON GIOVANNI AND ZERLINA

Together let us purely
Indulge a whim we surely
Are faultless to fulfill.
For nobleman and peasant,
While doing what is pleasant
Cannot be doing ill.

(*Donna Elvira descends the steps and
posts herself at the back, stage
center.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Consent!

ZERLINA

My love! Be true.

DON GIOVANNI

I will!

DON GIOVANNI AND ZERLINA

We'll go without delay,
And cheerfully at play
Love innocently still.

(*Exeunt, arm in arm.*)

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA

(*desperately, intercepting
Don Giovanni*)

Dare to go one step further! Thank
God I have arrived in time to stop
you, expose your baseness, and pre-
vent one poor innocent becoming one
more tearful repentant!

ZERLINA

What is the lady saying?

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

(*That's all I needed!*) (*softly to Donna
Elvira*) Do be reasonable, dearest—
I'm looking for amusement.

DONNA ELVIRA (*aloud*)

For amusement! Precisely! For amuse-
ment! Alas I know too well what you
think amusement!

ZERLINA (*to Don Giovanni*)

Is she telling the truth, sir? This all is
so confusing.

DON GIOVANNI (*softly, to Zerlina*)

She loves me to distraction, so I feigned
that I loved her because I thought it
might settle her reason; and thus I
am repaid for acting in pity!

Aria

DONNA ELVIRA

Beware this wicked man,
Escape him while you can:
His words are all a lie
And false his beaming eye.

Too well, too long I listened,
Too well he played his part,
Too late I know him now:
Believe a broken heart.

O hear me, hear me,

O hear me, I implore!

Pay heed to him no more.

His words are all a lie

And false his beaming eye.

Ah! How false that beaming eye!

(*Exit leading off Zerlina.*)

Don GIOVANNI, Don OTTAVIO, Donna ANNA; *indi Donna ELVIRA.*
GIOVANNI

Mi par ch'oggi il demonio si diverta d'opporci ai miei piacevoli progressi, vanno mal tutti quanti.

OTTAVIO

Ah! Ch'ora, idolo mio, son vani i pi-anti! Di vendetta si parli. Oh, Don Giovanni!

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Mancava questo intoppo!

ANNA

Amico! A tempo vi ritroviam! Avete core, avete anima generosa?

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Sta a vedere ch'il diavolo gli ha detto qualche cosa? (*Forte*). Che domanda! Perché?

ANNA

Bisogno abbiamo della vostra amicizia.

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Respiro. (*Forte*.) Commandate, i congiunti, i parenti; questa man, questo ferro, i beni, il sangue spenderò per servirmi. Ma voi, bella Donn'Anna, perchè così piangete? Sì crudele chi fu, ch'osò la calma turbar del viver vostro?

(*Entra ELVIRA*).

Ah ti ritrovo ancor, perfido mostro.

QUARETTO.
ELVIRA (*a ANNA*).

Non ti fidar, o misera!
Di quel ribaldo cor!
Me già tradì quel barbaro—
Ti vuol tradir ancor.

ANNA E OTTAVIO

Cieli! Che aspetto nobile!
Che dolce maestà!
Il suo dolor, le lagrime
M'empiono di pietà.

GIOVANNI

La povera ragazza
È pazza, amici miei:
Lasciatemi con lei!
Forse si calmerà.

ELVIRA

Ah, non credete al perfido!

GIOVANNI

È pazza; non badate.

ELVIRA

Restate, oh Dei restate!

ANNA E OTTAVIO

A chi si crederà?

ANNA, OTTAVIO E GIOVANNI

(Certo moto d'ignoto tormento
Dentro l'anima girare mi sento,
Che mi dice per quella infelice
Cento cose che intender non sa.)

Recitative

(*Enter Donna Anna and Don Ottavio, dressed in mourning.*)

DON GIOVANNI

To hell with this exasperating morning!
The very devil seems to be against me! Nothing goes as I planned it.

DON OTTAVIO

I'm certain he will help. He has great influence. He is brave and resourceful. (*seeing Don Giovanni*) Come, let us ask him!

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

(And now the final straw!)

DONNA ANNA (*to Don Giovanni*)

God save you who sent you just at this time! I have been hearing about your generous kindly nature.

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

(I shall not be surprised to hear the devil has been talking!) (*to Donna Anna*) I am flattered. But why?

DONNA ANNA

Never did any have more need of your friendship!

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

(My luck is with me this time!) (*to Donna Anna*) I am honored! All my household, all my kindred, all my goods, my invention, my cunning, my life itself are all at your service. But what, gracious young lady, has caused that look of sorrow? It were better to die than dare to injure so pure, so fair a creature!

(*Donna Elvira enters.*)

DONNA ELVIRA

Ah, at your lies again! I shall expose you!

Quartet

DONNA ELVIRA (*to Donna Anna*)

Noble and kind he seems to be,
I once believed him true:
Know that this man was false to me,
And will be false to you.

DONNA ANNA AND DON OTTAVIO

Weeping? Seldom have I beheld
Such grace and majesty.
What makes her look so sorrowful,
What can her story be?

(*Don Giovanni tries to persuade Donna Elvira to step aside, but she refuses; finally he grasps her right hand, and draws her away toward his right.*)

DON GIOVANNI

(*whispers to Donna Elvira*)

She's mentally afflicted
And weeps when contradicted:
Stand back or you'll upset her.
I know these cases better.
Leave her alone with me.

DONNA ELVIRA

He lies: he is deceiving you!

DON GIOVANNI

Poor girl, you must excuse her!

DONNA ELVIRA

O God! You must believe me!

DONNA ANNA AND DON OTTAVIO (*aside*)

Whom ought we to believe?
Which one should we believe,
Whose word believe,
Whom ought we to believe?

DONNA ELVIRA

Believe me!

He lies, he is deceiving you, believe me!

DON GIOVANNI

She's crazy!

DONNA ANNA

Something tells me there's more to discover,
I begin to be filled with suspicion,
I believe this poor lady could tell us
Many things, (dreadful things), that we dare not suspect.

DON OTTAVIO

Something tells me there's more to discover,
I begin to be filled with suspicion,
I believe this poor lady could tell us
Many things that we dare not suspect.

ELVIRA

(Sdegno, rabbia, dispetto, spavento
Dentro l'alma girare mi sento,
Che mi dice di quel traditore
Cent'ose che intender non sa.)

OTTAVIO

Io di quà non vado via,
Se non so com'è l'affar.

ANNA

Non ha l'aria di pazzia
Il suo tratto, il suo parlar.

GIOVANNI

(Se men vado, si potria
Qualche cosa sospettar.)

ELVIRA

Da quel ceffo si dovria
La ner'alma giudicar.

OTTAVIO (a GIOVANNI).

Dunque quella?

GIOVANNI

È pazzarella.

ANNA (a ELVIRA).

Dunque quegli?

ELVIRA

È un traditore.

GIOVANNI

Infelice!

ELVIRA

Mentitore!

ANNA E OTTAVIO

Incomincio a dubitar.

GIOVANNI

Zitto, zitto, che la gente
Si raduna a noi d'intorno:
Siate un poco più prudente—
Vi farete criticar.

ELVIRA

Non sperarlo, ah, scellerato!
Ho perduta la prudenza—
Le tue colpe ed il mio stato
Voglio a tutti palesar.

ANNA E OTTAVIO

Quegli accenti sì sommessi!
Quel cangiarsi di colore
Sono indizi troppo espressi
Che mi fan determinar.

(ELVIRA parte)

GIOVANNI

Povera sventurata! I passi suoi
Voglio seguir, non voglio
Che faccia un precipizio. Perdonate,
Bellissima Donn'Anna:
Se servirmi poss'io,
In mia casa v'aspetto. Amici, addio!

(Parte).

ANNA

Don Ottavio, son morta.

OTTAVIO

Cos'è stato?

ANNA

Per pietà soccorretemi!

OTTAVIO

Mio ben, fate coraggio.

ANNA

Oh, Dei! Quegli è il carnefice del padre
mio!

OTTAVIO

Che dite?

ANNA

Non dubitate più. Gli ultimi accenti
Che l'empio profèri, tutta la voce
Richiama nel cor mio di quell'indegno,
Che nel mio appartamento—

DON GIOVANNI

Will they guess that there's more to
discover?
I can see they are filled with suspicion.
In her folly I fear she will tell them
What I hoped they would never
suspect.

DONNA ELVIRA

Scorn and anger and hatred assist me!
Give me courage to make my decision!
Let him tremble! I'm going to tell them
All the things that they do not suspect.

DON OTTAVIO (aside)

I shall stay till I discover who is lying,
he or she.

DONNA ANNA (aside)

There is nothing mad about her words
or looks that I can see.

DON GIOVANNI

They suspect me. If I go now, they will
think that I'm afraid.

DONNA ELVIRA

(to Don Giovanni, in exasperation)

His the lying, his the cunning, mine the
innocence betrayed!

DON OTTAVIO (to Don Giovanni)

What do you say?

DON GIOVANNI

She's mad, I tell you.

DONNA ANNA (to Donna Elvira)

What do you say?

DONNA ELVIRA

That he betrayed me.

DON GIOVANNI

(He tries to separate the women.) Pure
delusion!

DONNA ELVIRA (to Don Giovanni)

You betrayed me! You betrayed me!

DONNA ANNA AND DON OTTAVIO

She has been betrayed, I fear.

DON GIOVANNI

(softly, to Donna Elvira)

Stop it, stop it, stop this moment,
Do not make a scene in public.
Do control yourself, I beg you.
Have you lost all sense of shame?

DONNA ELVIRA (to Don Giovanni)

Villain, you shall never stop me.
Neither fear nor shame can stop me.
But the wrong that you have done me,
To the world I shall proclaim.

DONNA ANNA AND DON OTTAVIO

(aside, observing Don Giovanni)

Mark his manner. How it changes.
How he frowns and how he whispers.
I begin to doubt his story.
Can it be that he's to blame?

(Don Giovanni, mastering Donna Elvira by his gaze, leads her away, and then returns.)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

The poor afflicted creature! But she
ought not to be by herself. I fear for
her life in her condition. So if you
will both excuse me, I'll leave you.
If you ever should need me, you
know where you can find me. Until
then, good-morning!

(Exit hastily.)

Recitative

DONNA ANNA

Don Ottavio, support me!

DON OTTAVIO

Donna Anna!

DONNA ANNA

(throwing herself into his arms)

Revelation has come to me!

DON OTTAVIO

My dearest, what is the matter?

DONNA ANNA

I know now! I know now! (pointing
after Don Giovanni)
That was the murderer! He killed my
father!

DON OTTAVIO

You're certain?

DONNA ANNA

Certain beyond all doubt!
His every gesture, his words before he
left,

Each intonation, brought to mind all at
once
With startling clearness, the libertine
intruder . . .

OTTAVIO

Oh, Ciel! Possibile,
Che sotto il sacro manto d'amicizia
Ma come fu?—Narratemi
Lo strano avvenimento.

ANNA

Era già alquanto
Avanzata la notte,
Quando nelle mie stanze, ove soletta
Mi trovai per sventura, entrar io vidi
In un mantello avvolto
Un uom, ch'al primo istante
Avea preso per voi;
Ma riconobbi poi
Ch'un inganno era il mio.

OTTAVIO

Stelle! Seguite.

ANNA

Tacito a me s'appressa,
E mi vuol abbracciar; sciogliermi cerco,
Ei più mi stringe, io grido;
Non viene alcun; con una mano cerca
D'impedire la voce,
E coll'altra m'afferra
Stretta così, che già mi credo vinta.

OTTAVIO

Perfido! E alfin?

ANNA

Alfine il vuol, l'orrore
Dell'infame attentato accrebbe sì
La lena mia; che a forza
Di svincolarmi, torcermi, e piegarmi.
Da lui mi sciolsi.

OTTAVIO

Ohimè! Respiro!

ANNA

Allora
Rinforzo i stridi miei, chiamo soccor-
so—
Fugge il fellon, arditamente il seguo
Fin nella strada per fermarlo; e sono
Assalitrice d'assilita. Il padre
V'accorre, vuol conoscerlo, e l'indegno;
Che del povero vecchio era più forte.
Compiè il misfatto suo col dargli morte.

ARIA

Or sai chi l'onore rapir a me volse,
Chi fu il traditore, ch'il padre mi tolse.
Vendetta ti chieggo—la chiede il tuo
cor.

Rammenta la piaga del misero seno—
Rimira di sangue coperto il terreno,
Se 'l cor in te langue d'un giusto furor.

(Parte).

OTTAVIO

Come mai creder deggio
Di sì nero delitto

Capace un cavaliere!

Ah, di scoprire il vero

Ogni mezzo si cerchi, io sento in petto
E di sposo, e d'amico

Il dover che mi parla,

Disingannarla voglio, o vendicarla.

DON OTTAVIO

O no! I can't believe that he would
dare
To offer his assistance . . . But tell me
all . . . all that until today your grief
had hidden.

DONNA ANNA

(repressing her emotions)

Midnight had sounded. All the city was
quiet.

I dismissed my duenna; and

Near my bed, at my devotions was
kneeling,

When there appeared a man, his cloak
About him—I thought him you a
moment

And I gently reproached him; but then
I saw

How dreadfully I was mistaken.

DON OTTAVIO

Quickly! Continue!

DONNA ANNA

Silently he approached me.

I was dragged to my feet, pulled to him
roughly.

He tried to kiss me. I shouted, but

No one heard. With one hand I was
stified

To prevent me from screaming; with
the other

He pressed me ever more close. I
thought

That he must conquer!

DON OTTAVIO

Horrible! And then?

DONNA ANNA

And then my will, in shock reborn,
With terror inhuman, restored my
dwindled

Forces doubly, and I could renew
My struggle, strike at him, and with
fury tear

Myself from him!

Recitative

DON OTTAVIO

Then God had heard you!

DONNA ANNA

When once I was free, I screamed more
loudly.

"Help me!" I shouted. He fled in fear;
But I more quickly followed into

The street itself to stop him,
To see him, and the pursued became
The pursuer. My father came running.
I was desperate, and I left them
To arouse all the aid I might for my
father,

There to defend my honor. Yet,
An old man defenseless, (*in an agony
of grief, almost collapsing*) there he
was murdered! (*collecting herself*)

Aria

You know who is guilty,

The lecher assassin

Who dared my dishonor

And struck down my father!

The shade of my father,

For vengeance it cries!

If but for a moment

You falter in purpose,

Invoke, then, his body,

His blood on the stones

in the torchlight,

And, fresh in that vision,

Your fury will rise.

Your love and your honor

Must nourish your hatred

In one dedication

To strike down

the killer,

Your life have one vision,

To see that he dies!

My father, I see him!

He wanders, unshriven,

Between earth and heaven,

For vengeance he cries.

Rearmed in that vision,

Your fury will rise,

To search out the killer,

To see that he dies!

The horrible scene

Is clear to my eyes:

The blood of my father,

For vengeance it cries!

(Exit.)

Recitative

DON OTTAVIO

Can it be that a person of such high
birth is guilty of an atrocious mur-
der? Loth am I still to think it. But
my promise has bound me. And now
the voices of affection and of duty
speak in chorus together: "Prove that
she was mistaken, or else avenge
her!"

GIOVANNI

Bravo! Bravo! Arcibravo!
L'affar non può andar meglio; incomin-
ciasti,
Io saprò terminar. Troppo mi premono
Queste contadinotte:
Le voglio divertir finchè vien notte.

GIOVANNI

Finch'han dal vino
Calda la testa,
Una gran festa,
Fa preparar:
Se trovi in piazza,
Qualche ragazza,
Teco ancor quella
Cerca menar;
Senz'alcun ordine,
La danza sia,
Ch'il minuetto,
Chi la follia
Chi l'Alemana,
Farai ballar;
Ed io frattanto,
Dall'altro canto,
Con questa e quella,
Vo' amoreggiar.
Ah, la mia lista,
Doman mattina,
D'una decina deve aumentar.

SCENA IV

*Campagna. Da un lato,
il Palazzo di Don
GIOVANNI (dall'altro, un Padiglione.)*

ZERLINA E MASETTO

ZERLINA

Masetto, senti un pò! Masetto, dico!

MASETTO

Non mi toccar.

ZERLINA

Perchè?

MASETTO

Perfida! Il tatto sopportar dovrei
D'una mano infedele?

ZERLINA

Ah, no! Taci, crudele!
Io non merto da te tal trattamento.

MASETTO

Come! Ed hai l'ardimento di scusarti?
Star sola con un uom? Abbandonarmi
Il dì delle mie nozze—porre in fronte
A un villano d'onore
Questa marca d'infamia! Ah, se non
fosse
Se non fosse lo scandalo, vorrei—

ZERLINA

Ma se colpa io non ho—ma se da lui
Ingannata rimasi? E poi che temi
Tranquillati, mia vita!
Non mi toccò la punta delle dita.
Non me lo credi, ingrato?
Vien qui, sfogati, ammazzami—
Fa pur tutto di me quel che ti piace,
Ma poi, Masetto, poi, ma poi fa pace.

ZERLINA

Batti, batti, o bel Masetto,
La tua povera Zerlina;
Starò qui come agnellina,
Le tue botte ad aspettar.
Lascierò stracciarmi il crine;
Lascierò stracciarmi gli occhi;
E le care tue manine
Lieta poi saprò baciar.

DON GIOVANNI

Bravo, bravo! Neatly managed! You
couldn't have done better. The work
you've started shall be mine to com-
plete. What a delight you are,
nymphs of pasture and meadow! I
love you one and all. Come to your
shepherd!

Aria

DON GIOVANNI

All things are ready,
Dainties in plenty,
Wine on the table,
Candles aglow.
(to Leporello)
Off, Leporello,
Down to the village,
Bring me more girls back,
Willing or no.

While to the violin,
Dancers go flying,
Mad with excitement,
Pulses a-throbbing,
Swirling and twirling,
Light on the toe.
Noticed by no one,
I shall be busy
Playing that game where
Maidens cry O,
Fair maids cry O.
Ah, in the morning
Bring me my list and
Down a full dozen
More shall go.

Yes, in the morning
At least a dozen
More shall go.
Quick, Leporello,
Off to the village,
Bring me more girls back,
Willing or no.

(He signals to Leporello to fetch the
peasants from the tavern; he then
hastens into his villa, Leporello going
to the tavern.)

SCENE IV

(A garden. Two closed doors in the
wall. Two alcoves. The chorus of
peasants, scattered here and there,
are sitting or lying on banks of turf.)

Recitative

ZERLINA

(coming with Masetto from the tavern;
tries to take his hand)
Masetto, what is wrong? Why won't
you listen?

MASETTO

Keep well away.

ZERLINA

Away?

MASETTO

You know the reason . . . butterfly!
You needn't try your tricks on this
man; I don't care to be bothered.

ZERLINA

But why, why are you angry? I've done
nothing at all to be ashamed of.

MASETTO

Hussy! If you're not ashamed of it, you
should be! To stay there with that
man, deserting me the very day of
our wedding. I'm a very respectable
fellow and I won't be dishonored. Oh
if it wouldn't . . . if it wouldn't . . .
be scandalous. I'd give you . . . (goes
excitedly to the other side)

ZERLINA (interrupting)

It was not what you think! I was sur-
prised at a nobleman's interest, I'd
never met one. My wonder made me
linger. He never touched the tip of
one small finger! Don't you believe
me? All right, then . . . I'm wrong.
Punish me! Be horrible! I know and
repent what I committed — a pure,
pathetic folly — be that admitted.

Aria

ZERLINA

Do not spare me, dear Masetto,
Punish your Zerlina meekly;
Like a lambkin, humbly, sweetly,
I repentant shall submit.
Turn against me, it will be for me;
I am lost if you ignore me:
Strike and I shall benefit.

(Masetto crosses over.)

As you love your lamb, be hateful;
Strike her down in righteous fury:
She will then, so meekly grateful,
Kiss your strictly loving hand,
O I shall kiss your hand,
Yes, I shall kiss your hand.

ARIA

Dalla sua pace la mia dipende—
 Quel ch' a lei piace vita mi rende;
 Quel che le increse morte mi da;
 S'ella sospira, sospiro anch'io;
 È mia quell'ira, quel pianto è mio—
 E non ho bene se non l'ha.

(*Parte*).

(*Leporello, indi Don Giovanni*)

LEPORELLO

Io deggio ad ogni patto
 Per sempre abbandonar questo bel mat-
 to.

Eccolo qui: guardate
 Con qual indifferenza se ne viene.

GIOVANNI

Leporellino mio, va tutto bene?

LEPORELLO

Don Giovannino mio, va tutto male.

GIOVANNI

Come? Va tutto male?

LEPORELLO

Vado a casa
 Come voi m'ordinaste
 Con tutta quella gente.

GIOVANNI

Bravo!

LEPORELLO

A forza di chiacchiere,—
 Di vezzi, e di bugie,
 Ch'ho imparato sì bene a star con voi,
 Cerco d'intrattenerli.

GIOVANNI

Bravo!

LEPORELLO

Dico
 Mille cose a Masetto per placarlo.
 Per trargli dal pensier la gelosia,

GIOVANNI

Ma bravo, in fede mia!

LEPORELLO

Faccio che bevano e gli uomini e le
 donne;

Son già mezzo ubbriachi:

Altri canta, altri scherza—
 Altri seguita a ber; in sul più bello
 Chi credete che capiti?

GIOVANNI

Zerlina.

LEPORELLO

Bravo!
 E con lei chi venne?

GIOVANNI

Donna Elvira.

LEPORELLO

Bravo! E disse di voi.

GIOVANNI

Tutto quel mal ch'in bocca le veniva?

LEPORELLO

Ma bravo, in fede mia.

GIOVANNI

E tu cosa facesti?

LEPORELLO

Tacqui.

GIOVANNI

Ed ella—

LEPORELLO

Seguì a gridar.

GIOVANNI

E tu?

LEPORELLO

Quando mi parve,
 Che già fosse sfogata, dolcemente
 Fuor dell'orto la trassi, e con bell'arte
 Chiusa la porta a chiave io me n'andai,
 E sulla via soletta io la lasciai.

ARIA

DON OTTAVIO

Shine, lights of heaven,
 Guardians immortal,
 Shine on my true love,
 Waking or sleeping;
 Sun, moon and starlight,
 Comfort her woe.

O nimble breezes,

O stately waters,

Obey a lover,

Proclaim her beauty

And sing her praises

Where'er you go.

While grief beclouds her

I walk in shadow,

My thoughts are with her,

Waking or sleeping:

Sun, moon and starlight,

Comfort our woe.

(*Exit.*)

Recitative

(*Leporello enters from the tavern; after
 him, Don Giovanni from his villa.*)

LEPORELLO

I'm going, got to leave him . . . and
 soon, before I learn shocking bad
 habits. Ah, look at him now, the
 rascal . . . As gay as though he'd
 nothing on his conscience.

DON GIOVANNI (*gaily*)

Hail, uppermost of servants! Are they
 behaving?

LEPORELLO (*crossly*)

Hail, nethermost of masters! Behaving
 badly.

DON GIOVANNI

What do you mean by badly?

LEPORELLO

As you told me . . . I led on those
 peasants . . . got them here inside the
 castle . . .

DON GIOVANNI

Bravo!

LEPORELLO

And there, with much flattery, cajolery
 and lying—all the arts I have learned
 so well from you, sir—did what I
 could to amuse them.

DON GIOVANNI

Bravo!

LEPORELLO

At the start Masetto appeared extreme-
 ly jealous . . . I managed, though, I
 think, to reassure him.

DON GIOVANNI

Bravo! Poor love-sick Masetto!

LEPORELLO

Wine was so plentiful that both the
 men and women were soon more
 than half tipsy. Some were singing,
 some guffawing, others oafishly drunk.
 Then, without warning . . . Can you
 guess who burst in on us?

DON GIOVANNI (*indifferently*)

Zerlina.

LEPORELLO

Bravo! But guess who was with her!

DON GIOVANNI

Donn' Elvira.

LEPORELLO (*astounded*)

Bravo! She talked about you.

DON GIOVANNI (*humorously*)

Not, I'm afraid, in terms of great
 affection.

LEPORELLO

Bravo! Poor love-sick Donn'Elvira!

DON GIOVANNI

And what, what did you answer?

LEPORELLO

Nothing.

DON GIOVANNI

And she, then . . .

LEPORELLO

Started screaming.

DON GIOVANNI

And you . . .

LEPORELLO

Waited awhile until her lungs were
 exhausted. Then I gently coaxed her
 out through the garden. We reached
 the gate and, while she was talking,
 I turned the key behind her and left
 her to her loving meditations.

Ah, lo vedo, non hai core!
 Pace, pace, o vita mia!
 In contento, ed allegria,
 Notte e dì vogliam passar.

MASETTO

Guarda un pò, come seppe
 Questa strega sedurmi!
 Siamo pure i deboli di testa.
*I detti.—Don Giovanni,
 (di dentro.) Servi.*

GIOVANNI

Sia preparato tutto a una gran festa.

ZERLINA

Ah, Masetto, Masetto! Odi la voce
 Del monsignor cavaliere!

MASETTO

Ebben, che c'è?

ZERLINA

Verrà.

MASETTO

Lascia che venga.

ZERLINA

Ah, se vi fosse
 Un buco da fuggir—

MASETTO

Di cosa temi?
 Perché diventi pallida? Ah, capisco!
 Capisco, bricconcella!
 Hai timor, ch'io comprenda
 Com'è tra voi passata la faccenda.

FINALE

MASETTO

Presto, presto, pria ch'ei venga
 Por mi vò da qualche lato:
 V'è una nicchia, qui celato
 Cheto, cheto, mi vo' star.

ZERLINA

Senti, senti! dove vai!
 Non t'ascondar, o Masetto!
 Se ti trova, poveretto,
 Tu non sai quel che può far?

MASETTO

Faccia, dica quel che vuole

ZERLINA

Ah, non giovan le parole!
 Parla forte e qui t'arresta.

MASETTO

Che capriccio ha nella testa?
 Masetto (*a parte*).

ZERLINA

Capirò se m'è fedele,
 E in qual modo andò l'affar.

ZERLINA

Quell'ingrato, quel crudele
 Oggi vuol precipitar.

(*Masetto goes away again, but not so crossly; he steals a few glances at Zerlina.*)

Do not spare me, dear Masetto,
 Punish your Zerlina meekly;
 Like a lambkin, humbly, sweetly,
 I repentant shall submit.

(*She tries to take his hand but he always draws back.*)

O dear Masetto, do not spare me!
 I shall not weep a bit
 As repentant I submit.

Will you strike me? Can you bear to?
 Confess you love me! (*Zerlina seizes one of his hands.*) Do you dare to?
 Why resist me?

Say that you are cross no longer!
 Though your wrath be strong as you are,

You know well your love is stronger,
 And you love me in your heart,
 And forgive me from your heart.

When our lips and lives united
 So completely then are happy,
 That all heaven seems delighted,
 Can you keep them still apart?
 (*Masetto, persuaded, gazing joyfully at Zerlina.*)

No, no, no, no, no, no,
 You cannot keep us apart.
 No, no, no, no, no, no,
 We cannot remain apart.

Recitative

MASETTO (*gaily*)

She's a bundle of witchcraft, and it's
 hopeless resisting! Is there really a
 man as strong as a woman?

DON GIOVANNI (*within*)

We shall need more refreshments! New
 guests are coming!

ZERLINA (*frightened*)

Oh! Masetto, Masetto, I hear his lord-
 ship! If he comes to the garden . . .

MASETTO (*suspiciously*)

What's wrong with that?

ZERLINA

He'll see . . .

MASETTO

You and your bridegroom.

ZERLINA

If only I knew a place where we could
 hide!

MASETTO

Why need we hide there? And why are
 you so terrified? Oh! I see now! How
 could I be so stupid! You're afraid
 I'll discover just how untouched you
 have been by your lover!

(*It gradually grows dark.*)

Finale

MASETTO

I'll be certain, I'll be foxy:
 When he comes, I just won't be here.
 (*pointing at the arbor*)
 From that shadow I can see here
 While they can't see me in there.

(*He goes. Zerlina detains him.*)

ZERLINA

Don't be silly, do not leave me,
 Don't slip away in such a hurry.
 Don't you realize how I worry
 You'll take harm, or don't you care?
 How I worry
 You'll take harm, and you don't care!

MASETTO

What have I to fear precisely?

ZERLINA (*aside*)

(How can I explain it nicely?)

MASETTO

Raise your voice for me to hear you!

ZERLINA

Lower yours or he may hear you!

MASETTO (*softly, aside*)

I am done with being lenient:
 If she's faithless, I have to know!

(*He hides.*)

(*Enter Don Giovanni with four gaily
 dressed servants.*)

ZERLINA (*softly, aside*)

This is dreadful, inconvenient.
 I'm afraid how things will go!

GIOVANNI (*ai Contadini*).

Su, svegliatevi da bravi!
 Su, coraggio, o buona gente.
 Vogliam star allegrementi!
 Vogliam ridere e scherzar.
 Alla stanza della danza
 Conducete tutti quanti;
 Ed a tutti in abbondanza
 Gran rinfreschi fate dar.

(Partono i Contadini).

CORO
 Su, svegliati, etc.

ZERLINA

Tra questi alberi celata,
 Si può dar che non mi veda.

GIOVANNI

Zerlinetta mia garbata!
 Ti ho già vista—non scappar!

ZERLINA

Ah! Lasciatemi andar via!

GIOVANNI

No, no, resta gioia mia.

ZERLINA

Se pietade avete in core!

GIOVANNI

Si, ben mio, son tutto amore
 Vieni un poco, in questo loco,
 Fortunata io ti vò far.

ZERLINA (*a parte*).

Ah! s'ei vede lo sposo mio,
 So ben io quel che può far.

GIOVANNI

Masetto!

MASETTO

Si, Masetto!

GIOVANNI

E chiuso là perchè?
 La bella tua Zerlina—
 Non può la poverina
 Più star senza di te.

MASETTO

Capisco, si signore.

GIOVANNI

Adesso fate core;
 I suonatori udite!
 Venite omai con me.

ZERLINA

Si, si facciamo core,
 Ed a ballar cogli altri
 Andiamo tutti tre.

MASETTO

Si, si facciamo core, etc.

(Partono).

Donna ANNA, Donna ELVIRA, e Don

OTTAVIO

ELVIRA

Bisogna aver coraggio,
 O cari amici miei;
 E i suoi misfatti rei
 Scoprir potremo allor.

OTTAVIO

L'amica dice bene—
 Coraggio aver conviene,

(ad ANNA).

Discaccia, o vita mia!
 L'affanno ed il timor.

ANNA

Il passo e periglioso,
 Può nascer qualche imbroglio;
 Temo pel caro sposo—
 E per noi temo ancor.

DON GIOVANNI (*to the peasants*)

Let your watchword be abandon!
 Be of care and time forgetful;
 Unforeboding, unregretful,
 Take your wine and take your love!
 (*to the servants*)

Take my guests at once and guide them
 To the ballroom and the tables;
 See refreshment is supplied them
 Ever better than enough!

(*Don Giovanni, looking everywhere for Zerlina, at last discovers her, and gives Leporello a sign to take the peasants and servants into the villa.*)

SERVANTS

Let your watchword be abandon!
 Be of care and time forgetful!
 Unforeboding, unregretful,
 Take your love and take your wine!

(Exeunt.)

ZERLINA (*trying to hide*)

Kindly shadow, lend me haven
 From my fear and my temptation.

DON GIOVANNI

Still, my love, so fondly craven . . .
 (*detains her*) Must you, must you
 From your fortune ever fly?

ZERLINA (*trying to escape*)

Let me go, sir, please, I dare not.

DON GIOVANNI

Can you see my pain and care not?

ZERLINA

May not noble pity move you?

DON GIOVANNI

Pity me, who can but love you.

(*indicating the arbor, which he approaches backward, drawing Zerlina after him*)

Warmly in that shade delighting,
 Ever let our sorrows die!

ZERLINA

If Masetto were to find us,
 I could not do less than die!

O why must you
 So shake my heart, why O why?

(*Don Giovanni goes toward the arbor, sees Masetto and stands petrified.*)

Masetto?

MASETTO

Yes, Masetto!

DON GIOVANNI (*confused*)

We're lucky, it appears . . .
 (*recovering himself*)
 Zerlina felt dejected
 At being so neglected;
 She came to me in tears
 And begged my help in finding you.

MASETTO (*ironically*)

I'm sorry, sir . . . and grateful too.

DON GIOVANNI

It's I who should be very grateful,
 I am very . . .

(*steps between them, giving each an arm*)

For now you both together
 Can join the dance with me!

ZERLINA

Yes, let us go together . . .

ZERLINA AND MASETTO

And join in making merry . . .

ZERLINA, MASETTO AND DON GIOVANNI

To music and to dancing
 We always can agree!

(*Enter Don Ottavio, Donna Anna, and Donna Elvira, masked.*)

DONNA ELVIRA

Nor should we lack in daring;
 For all his shameless courage,
 In truth resides our power—
 The truth, the truth need never wait!

DON OTTAVIO

Discretion paired with daring
 Would be our truest courage;
 Unscrupulous in power,
 His power yet is great.

DONNA ANNA

We know he slew my father!
 We want no more than justice!
 Why more need we now consider
 What cannot alter—
 We were, we are . . . his fate!
 Though I may fear his power,
 Yet while I tremble
 I steel my heart with hate!

Don GIOVANNI; LEPORELLO. *E detti.*
LEPORELLO (*dalla finestra*).

Signor, guardate un poco!
Che maschere galanti!

GIOVANNI

Falle passar avanti,
Dì che ci fanno onor.

A 3

ANNA, ELVIRA E OTTAVIO

Al volto, ed alla voce
Si scopre il traditore.

LEPORELLO

Ps! ps! Signore maschere!

ANNA E ELVIRA

Via, rispondete.

OTTAVIO

Cosa chiedete?

LEPORELLO

Al ballo, se vi piacc,
V'invita il mio signor.

OTTAVIO

Grazie di tanto onore.
Andiam, compagne belle.

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

L'amico anche su quelli:
Prova farà d'amor.

A 3

ANNA E OTTAVIO

Protegga il giusto Cielo
Il zelo del mio cor!

ELVIRA

Vendichi il giusto Cielo
Il mio tradito amor!
(*Partono*).

SCENA V

*Sala da Ballo nel Palazzo di
Don Giovanni.*

(*Zerlina, Don Giovanni, Leporello,
Masetto, Contadini, Contadine;
Servi con rinfreschi; Suonatori*).

GIOVANNI

Riposate, vezzose ragazze.

LEPORELLO

Rinfrescatevi, bei giovinetti.

GIOVANNI E LEPORELLO

Tornerete a far presto le pazzec,
Tornerete a scherzar e ballar!

GIOVANNI

Ehi, caffè!

LEPORELLO

Ciocolatte!

MASETTO (*a ZERLINA*).

Ah, Zerlina, giudizio!

GIOVANNI

Sorbetti!

LEPORELLO

Confetti!

MASETTO (*a ZERLINA*).

Ah, Zerlina, giudizio!

A 2

MASETTO E ZERLINA (*a parte*).

Troppo dolce comincia la scena;
In amaro potrà terminar.

(*Leporello opens the window from
within. Music is heard.*)

LEPORELLO

Sir, look who's just arrived here —
Some people masquerading!

DON GIOVANNI (*at the window*)

Good! Just what we were needing —
Ask them to join the ball.

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND

DON OTTAVIO

(*all three have seen Don Giovanni;
aside*)

(*Regretless, unforeboding,
He dances to perdition!*)

LEPORELLO (*to Don Ottavio*)

Psst! Psst! You there in domino!
Psst! Psst!

DONNA ELVIRA AND DONNA ANNA

You'd better answer.

LEPORELLO

Psst! Psst! You there in domino!

DON OTTAVIO

I beg your pardon . . .

LEPORELLO

To dancing and refreshment,
My master bids you all.

DON OTTAVIO

Tell him we should be honored.

(*to Donna Anna and Donna Elvira*)

Your arms, my gracious ladies . . .

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

(*He'd better watch his ladies
Lest in the list they fall!*)

(*goes in and suits the window*)

(*Donna Anna, Donna Elvira and Don
Ottavio unmask, and advance to the
front.*)

DONNA ANNA

Immortal love, protect us,
Our hopes and wills unite.
Our zeal, O God of justice,
Regard, approve, requite!

DON OTTAVIO
Immortal love, protect us,
Our hopes and wills unite.
Our zeal, O God of justice,
Regard, approve, requite!

DONNA ELVIRA
Merciful God, inspire me
To know and want the right!
Rightly may vengeance solace
My love's disheartened plight!

(*All resume their masks. Exeunt.*)

SCENE V

(*A brilliantly lighted ballroom. Don
Giovanni is leading some young girls
to seats; Leporello is among the men;
a dance is just over.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Would you girls like to sit for a minute?

LEPORELLO

Won't you men have a little refresh-
ment?

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO

Your vertiginous joy you must lengthen
In the strengthening joy of repose,
Then be back on your toes!

DON GIOVANNI (*to the servants*)

Muscatel!

(*Refreshments are served.*)

LEPORELLO

Bring the chocolates!

MASETTO

(*holding Zerlina by her gown*)

Now Zerlina, be cautious!

DON GIOVANNI

The almonds!

LEPORELLO

The ices!

MASETTO

Now Zerlina, be cautious!

ZERLINA AND MASETTO

(*aside, in confusion*)

Though I fear such a lavish beginning
May portend some improvident end,
Yet

To resist might be thought to offend.

GIOVANNI
Sei pur vaga, brillante Zerlina.

ZERLINA
Sua bontà.
MASETTO (*a parte*).
La briccona fa festa!

LEPORELLO
Sei pur cara, Giannotta, Sandrina!
MASETTO (*a parte*).
Tocca pur, che ti cada la testa!

ZERLINA (*a parte*).
Quel Masetto mi par stralunato.
Brutto, brutto si fa quest'affar.

GIOVANNI E LEPORELLO (*a parte*).
Quel Masetto mi par stralunato.
Qui bisogna cervello adopràr.

MASETTO (*a parte*).
La briccona mi fa disperar!

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA,
DON OTTAVIO.
I detti.

LEPORELLO
Venite pur avanti,
Vezzose mascherette.

GIOVANNI
È aperto a tutti quanti,
Viva la libertà.

ANNA, ELVIRA E OTTAVIO
Siam grati a tanti segni
Di generosità.

GIOVANNI (*a LEPORELLO*).
Ricominciate il suono!
Tu accoppia i ballerini,
Meco tu dei ballare,
Zerlina, vien pur quà.

LEPORELLO
Da bravi via! Ballate.

ELVIRA (*a parte*).
Quell'è la contadina.

ANNA (*a parte*).
Io moro!

OTTAVIO (*a parte*).
Simulate.

GIOVANNI E LEPORELLO (*a parte*).
Va bene in verità!

MASETTO (*a parte*).
Va bene in verità

GIOVANNI (*a LEPORELLO*).
A bada tien Masetto.

LEPORELLO
Non balla il poveretto.

GIOVANNI
Il tuo compagno io sono,
Zerlina, vien pur quà.

DON GIOVANNI
You, Zerlina, grow ever more winning.

ZERLINA (*smiling shyly*)
How you talk!

MASETTO (*aside, enraged*)
She has not learned her lesson.

LEPORELLO
(*among the girls, imitating his master*)
Ever winning, Giannotta, Sandrina!

MASETTO
When her holiday's over she'll catch it!

ZERLINA
(*aside, looking at Masetto*)
I don't like how Masetto is watching,
I'm afraid how Masetto will act.

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO
(*aside*)
I don't like how Masetto is watching,
This affair must be managed with tact.

ZERLINA
I don't like how Masetto is watching . . .

MASETTO (*angrier*)
She will bear with some watching . . .

ZERLINA
I'm afraid how Masetto will act.

MASETTO
When her holiday's over she'll catch it.

ZERLINA
I don't like how Masetto is watching,
I'm afraid how Masetto will act—
When will he have tact?

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO
I don't like how Masetto is watching,
This affair must be managed with tact,
And that is a fact!

MASETTO
She will catch it! She bears watching
For the trouble she loves to attract!
(*Enter Don Ottavio, Donna Anna and
Donna Elvira, masked.*)

LEPORELLO (*to them*)
Permit me, for my master,
To welcome you with pleasure.

DON GIOVANNI (*saluting them*)
Your pleasure be as you will;
And what you will, be done.

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA
AND DON OTTAVIO
(*They curtsey; he bows.*)
How noble is your kindness
To us and everyone!

DON GIOVANNI
All do as they will . . .

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND
DON OTTAVIO
How noble . . .

DON GIOVANNI
That is the law here!

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND
DON OTTAVIO
You show your kindness
To us and everyone!

DON GIOVANNI
Do what you will is our only law.
(*Servants place three chairs at left
front.*)

LEPORELLO AND DON GIOVANNI
All that you may desire,
May here be done!
Do as thou wilt, is here the law—
Thy will be done, thy will be done!

DON OTTAVIO, DONNA ANNA AND
DONNA ELVIRA
All that you may,
May here be done!
Do as thou wilt, is here our law!
Thy will be done, thy will be done!

DON GIOVANNI (*to the musicians*)
Music again for dancing!
(*to Leporello*)
Be sure that all have partners.
(*to Zerlina*)
You are the one I've chosen—
Zerlina, you'll be mine!
(*Don Giovanni dances with Zerlina.*)

LEPORELLO

Vien quà, Masetto caro,
Facciam quel ch'altri fa.

MASETTO

No, no, ballar non voglio,

LEPORELLO

Eh balla, amico mio.

MASETTO

No.

LEPORELLO

Si, caro Masetto.

MASETTO

Ballare no, non voglio.

LEPORELLO

Eh, balla, amico mio:
Facciam quel ch'altri fa.

ANNA (*a parte*).

Resister non poss'io.

OTTAVIO E ELVIRA (*a parte*).

Fingete per pietà!

GIOVANNI (*a ZERLINA*).

Vieni con me, mia vita!

MASETTO (*a LEPORELLO*).

Lasciami. Ah no! Zerlina!

GIOVANNI

Vieni, vieni.

ZERLINA

Oh, Numi! Son tradita!

LEPORELLO

Qui nasce una rovina.

(*Si nasconde*).ANNA, ELVIRA E OTTAVIO (*a parte*).

L'iniquo da se stesso,

Nel laccio se ne va.

ZERLINA (*di dentro*).

Gente! Aiuto! Aiuto gente!

ANNA, ELVIRA E OTTAVIO

Soccorriano l'innocente.

MASETTO

Ah, Zerlina!

ZERLINA (*di dentro*).

Scellerato!

ANNA E OTTAVIO

Ora grida da quel lato.

LEPORELLO (*to the peasants*)

It's time again for dancing!

DONNA ELVIRA (*to Donna Anna*)

The girl of whom I told you . . .

DONNA ANNA (*to Don Ottavio*)

He's with her!

DON OTTAVIO (*to Donna Anna*)

Hide your feelings!

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO

How smoothly things combine!

MASETTO (*ironically*)

How smoothly, how smoothly,
How smoothly things combine.

DON GIOVANNI (*to Leporello*)

Take care of our Masetto.

LEPORELLO

(*to Masetto, compassionately*)

Don't stand there stiff and frozen,
Don't be bashful . . . Come join
The others, dear Masetto,
It's too much fun to miss!

DON GIOVANNI (*to Zerlina*)

Zerlina, when I hold you,
I tremble . . .

O grant me one small kiss!

(*He embraces her, and tries to kiss her;
Zerlina opposes him, escapes and
hides behind the dancers.*)

MASETTO (*opposing Leporello*)

No, no! I do not want to!

LEPORELLO

You know you really want to!

MASETTO

No!

LEPORELLO (*turning him*)

Yes! You know you want to—don't
you?

MASETTO

I know I will not!

DONNA ANNA

I can no more dissemble!

DONNA ELVIRA AND DON OTTAVIO

You must, a little while!

(*Zerlina, passing between the dancers,
has gradually approached the door
at right; here Don Giovanni reaches
her, puts his arm around her waist,
and draws her toward the door.*)

LEPORELLO

Won't you?

MASETTO

I won't! I tell you!

LEPORELLO

You force me to compel you
To dance a bit and smile!
(*forces Masetto to dance with him*)

DON GIOVANNI

Heart of my heart, I need you,
Need you too much!

(*leads her off against her will.*)

MASETTO (*struggling*)

Let me by! You hear! Zerlina!

ZERLINA

O don't, sir! All these people . . .

LEPORELLO

The catalogue is growing.

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND

DON OTTAVIO

Now soon the vile intriguer
Will be exposed as vile!

ZERLINA (*from within*)

Help me, everybody, help me!

(*Tumult.*)

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND

DON OTTAVIO

(*All turn toward the door.*)

Quickly, quickly we must save her,
Quickly or it may be too late!

MASETTO

O Zerlina! O Zerlina!

ZERLINA

Let me go!

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND

DON OTTAVIO

(*All hasten to the door.*)

Quickly, quickly to the door
Through which he took her!

ZERLINA (*di dentro*).
Scellerato!

ANNA E OTTAVIO
Ah gittiamo giù la porta!

ZERLINA (*tornando*).
Soccorretevi! Son morta!

GLI ALTRI
Siamo qui per tua difesa!

GIOVANNI
(*Tornando colla spada tratta e verso*

LEPORELLO).
Ecco il birbo che t'ha offesa;
(*Tenendolo*).

Ma da me la pena avrà
Mori iniquo!

LEPORELLO
Ah, cosa fate?

GIOVANNI
Mori, dico!

LEPORELLO
Ah, cosa fate?

OTTAVIO (*a GIOVANNI*).
Nol sperate, nol sperate

ANNA, OTTAVIO E ELVIRA
L'empio crede con tal frode
Di nascondere l'empietà.
(*Cavosi le maschere*).

GIOVANNI
Donna Elvira!

ELVIRA
Sì, malvagio!

GIOVANNI
Don Ottavio!

OTTAVIO
Sì, signore!

GIOVANNI
Ah, credete—

ANNA
Traditore!

ANNA, ELVIRA E OTTAVIO
Traditore! traditore!
Tutto, tutto già si sa!
Trema, trema! scellerato!

ZERLINA
Saprà tosto il mondo intero
Il misfatto orrendo e nero—
La tua fiera crudeltà.

GIOVANNI E LEPORELLO
È confusa la mia testa:
Non so più quel ch'io mi faccia,
È un'orribile tempesta
Minacciando, oh Dio, mi va!
(*Si ode il tuono*).

ZERLINA
Let me go!

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND
DON OTTAVIO
Quickly, quickly break the door down
If it's bolted!

ZERLINA
I can fight no more!
Can no one save me from this devil?
(*They try to force the door.*)

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO,
DONNA ELVIRA AND MASETTO
We are coming to your rescue!

A moment longer, O be courageous!
(*They break open the door. Don Giovanni comes out holding Leporello by the arm; he pretends as though he would stab him, but does not take his sword out of the scabbard.*)

DON GIOVANNI

How disgusting! How outrageous!
How you dared offend a bride!
Salacious brute! I shall kill you!

LEPORELLO (*kneeling*)

Why must you scare me?

DON GIOVANNI

Flout me, will you?

LEPORELLO

At least have mercy!

DON GIOVANNI

You deserve none!

LEPORELLO

O master, spare me!

DON OTTAVIO

(*taking out a pistol to Don Giovanni*)
You'll release him, Don Giovanni!
(*unmasking*)

No mere farce will unconvince us . . .

DONNA ELVIRA (*unmasking*)

No mere farce will unconvince us . . .
Unconvince us . . .

DON OTTAVIO

Unconvince us, unconvince us . . .
(*lets Leporello go*)

DONNA ANNA (*unmasking*)

No mere farce will unconvince us . . .

DON OTTAVIO, DONNA ELVIRA
AND DONNA ANNA
Of the guilt you cannot hide,
Cannot hide!

DON GIOVANNI
Donn'Elvira?

DONNA ELVIRA
One who knows you!

DON GIOVANNI
Don Ottavio?

DON OTTAVIO
Yes, your lordship.

DON GIOVANNI
Why this intrigue?

DONNA ANNA
See your judges . . .

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA,
DON OTTAVIO, ZERLINA AND MASETTO
Here together to expose you!

ZERLINA

All is known and all shall know,
All mankind shall be your foe!
What you are, earn you hatred
Everywhere you dare to go!

DONNA ANNA AND DONNA ELVIRA
All is known and all shall know,
All mankind shall be your foe,
That unholy

Thing you are, earn you hatred
Everywhere you dare to go!

DON OTTAVIO AND MASETTO

All is known and all shall know,
All mankind shall be your foe,
What you are shall earn you hate
Everywhere you dare to go —

ALL FIVE

Hatred! Hatred! Hatred!
(*All the men threateningly approach Don Giovanni, who calmly awaits them, leaning on his sword.*)

Tremble as your end approaches!
Now surrounded, shamed and thwarted,
Know that doom was all you courted,
Where your lust has ever led
All the life that you have led!
Justice!
Justice!

TUTTI (*eccetto Giovanni e Leporello*)

Odi il tuon della vendetta,
Che ti fischia intorno intorno,
Sul tuo capo in questo giorno
Il suo fulmine cadrà.

GIOVANNI E LEPORELLO
Ma non manca in me coraggio,

GIOVANNI
Non mi perdo, o mi confondo.

LEPORELLO
Non si perde, o si confonde;
Se cadesse ancora il mondo—

GIOVANNI E LEPORELLO
Nulla mai temer mi fa!

FINE DELL'ATTO PRIMO.

ATTO II

SCENA I

Piazza, come nel prim'Atto. A lato la casa de ELVIRA, con finestra, e porta praticabile.

DON GIOVANNI; LEPORELLO
DUETTO

GIOVANNI
Eh via, buffone,
Non mi seccar.

LEPORELLO
No no, padrone,
Non vò restar.

GIOVANNI
Sentimi, amico.

LEPORELLO
Vò andar, vi dico.

GIOVANNI
Ma che ti ho fatto,
Che vuoi lasciarmi?

DONNA ANNA AND ZERLINA

For your crimes revenge approaches!

DONNA ELVIRA, DON OTTAVIO AND
MASETTO

Justice, justice for the crimes,
Of your life approaches!

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO
What a tempest! How like furies!
They delight in my (his) damnation!
What an awkward situation!
How I wish I were in bed!

ALL FIVE

Mark the voice of wrath eternal!
To our own, accord is given:
Mortal vengeance armed by Heaven
Soon must fall upon your head!
Vengeance! Vengeance!

(*Don Giovanni, behind whom Leporello shelters himself, attempts to clear a path for himself with his sword, but is hindered by Don Ottavio.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Though you arm your rage with lightning . . .

LEPORELLO

Never will his courage fail him . . .

ALL FIVE

Mark the voice!

DON GIOVANNI

Cry your vengeance in the thunder . . .

LEPORELLO

Cry your vengeance in the thunder . . .

ALL FIVE

Mark the voice!

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO

Yet I (he) will not shrink in wonder,
I (he) will not shrink in wonder
Nor be taught

Regret, remorse or dread!

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA AND
ZERLINA

Mortal vengeance armed by Heaven
Soon will fall upon your head!

DON OTTAVIO AND MASETTO

Mortal vengeance is armed by Heaven
Soon to fall upon your head!

ALL FIVE

The revenge of man and God
Soon to fall upon your head!

(*Don Giovanni, seizing Leporello by the collar, and pushing him on before, makes his way through the peasants pressing upon him, and exits.*)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE I

(*A street*)

Duet

DON GIOVANNI

Talk if you must but talk to yourself,
then: listen I won't.

LEPORELLO

No, but you *shall* hear what I've been
saying: stay here I won't.

DON GIOVANNI

You want to leave me?

LEPORELLO

Leave you this moment.

DON GIOVANNI

All of a sudden? Now, what's the
matter?

LEPORELLO

Nothing important: you nearly killed
me.

DON GIOVANNI

That was a joke. I was only joking.
What a funny fellow you are.

LEPORELLO

Then let me tell you your funny little,
funny little joke went too far.

DON GIOVANNI

Come, you big booby, solemn expressions
do not become you.
You're being silly, you're being silly,
you're being very, very, very silly!
Grumble away, then! Abuse me! Heed
you I don't.

And don't imagine that you'll impress
me,
Because you can't.

LEPORELLO

Oh niente affatto!
Quasi ammazzarmi,
Ed io non burlo,
Ma voglio andar.

GIOVANNI

Va, che sei matto.

LEPORELLO

Non vò restar.

GIOVANNI

Leporello!

LEPORELLO

Signore?

GIOVANNI

Vien qui, facciamo pace.
(*Da una borsa*).

Prendi.

LEPORELLO

Cosa?

GIOVANNI

Quattro doppie.

LEPORELLO

Oh sentite!

Per questa volta ancora
La cerimonia accetto;
Ma non vi ci avvezate—non credete;
Di sedurre i miei pari
Come le donne, a forza di denari.

GIOVANNI

Non parliam più di ciò. Ti basta
l'animo
Di far quel ch'io ti dico?

LEPORELLO

Purchè lasciam le donne.

GIOVANNI

Lasciar le donne! Pazzo!
Lasciar le donne! Sai ch'esse per me
Son necessarie più del pan che mangio,
Più dell'aria che spiro.

LEPORELLO

E avete core
D'ingannarle poi tutte?

GIOVANNI

È tutto amore
Chi a una sola è fedele
Verso l'altra é crudele. Io, ch'in me
serbo

Sì esteso sentimento,
Vò bene a tutte quante.
Le donne poi, che calcolar non sanno,
Il mio buon natural chiamano inganno.

LEPORELLO

Non ho veduto mai
Naturale più vasto e benigno!
Orsù cosa vorreste?

GIOVANNI

Odi! Vedesti tu la cameriera
Di Donna Elvira?

LEPORELLO

Io no.

GIOVANNI

Non hai veduto
Qualche cosa di bello!
Caro il mio Leporello: ora io con lei
Vò tentar la mia sorte; ed ho pensato,
Giacchè s'iam verso sera,
Per aguzzarle meglio l'appetito,
Di presentarmi a lei col tuo vestito.

LEPORELLO

E perchè non potreste
Presentarvi col vostro?

GIOVANNI

Han poco credito
Con gente di tal rango
Gli abiti signorili
Sbrigati, via!

LEPORELLO

Signor, per più ragioni—

GIOVANNI

Finiscila, non soffro opposizioni.
Donna Elvira (È detti.)

TERZETTO

ELVIRA (*alla finestra*).

Ah taci, ingiusto core!
Non palpitar mi in seno!
È un empio, è un traditore
È colpa aver pietà.

LEPORELLO

I can see nothing, nothing to laugh at.
Joke! Joke! Joke! Joke!
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
no,
Like it I don't and stay here I won't.
It isn't funny, it isn't funny.
Stay here I won't.
And don't you imagine that you amuse
me,

Because you don't.
(*Leporello tries to go. Don Giovanni
detains him.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

Leporello!

LEPORELLO

I'm leaving.

DON GIOVANNI

Come back! (*gives him money*) A little
something. Catch it!

LEPORELLO

How much?

DON GIOVANNI

Four gold pieces.

LEPORELLO (*counting it*)

Four? No joking? Well, just this once
and for the sake of our friendship.
But I must tell you frankly I'm a de-
cent lad and not to be led astray like
a woman by compliments and money.

DON GIOVANNI

I don't care what you are. I have some
work for you. Are you prepared to do
it?

LEPORELLO

If you give up the women.

DON GIOVANNI

Give up the women! Idiot! Give up the
women! Why, they are the purpose
of my life, I would as soon stop eat-
ing, I would sooner stop breathing!

LEPORELLO

You won't be happy until all have sur-
rendered?

DON GIOVANNI

You know my motto. "Who is true to
one only is untrue to all others." I
could embrace an infinity of women
and still have love left over. But the
poor darlings have no head for fig-
ures, and cannot understand gener-
ous natures.

LEPORELLO

Till now I never heard of such a gen-
erous nature, such vast affection. And
now, what are you after?

DON GIOVANNI

Ah, yes. (*confidentially*) Perhaps you
know the maid in service with Donn'
Elvira.

LEPORELLO

No. Why?

DON GIOVANNI

You haven't seen her? She is something
so rare and ravishing, and unsullied,
that I am burning to be better ac-
quainted. It would amuse me on such
a pleasant evening, if we exchanged
our cloaks with one another, and I,
disguised as you, will serenade her.

LEPORELLO

Why would that be amusing? What's
the reason behind it?

DON GIOVANNI

In my experience, some girls in her posi-
tion shy when they see the gentry.
(*takes off his cloak*) Off with it!
Take mine!

LEPORELLO

No, wait . . . I've a suspicion . . .

DON GIOVANNI (*angrily*)

Immediately! I brook no opposition.

(*They exchange cloaks and hats.*)
(*Donna Elvira is at the window. It
gradually becomes dark.*)

Trio

DONNA ELVIRA

Can hopefulness yet move me?
Why is my heart insistent?
He did not, he does not love me,
Nor shall his love be mine.

LEPORELLO

Zitto! Di Donna Elvira,
Signor, la voce io sento.

GIOVANNI

Cogliere io vò il momento!
Tu fermati un po' là.
Elvira, idolo mio!

ELVIRA

Non è costui l'ingrato?

GIOVANNI

Si vita mia, son io,
E chieggo carità.

ELVIRA

Numi! Che strano affetto
Mi si risveglia in petto!

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

State a veder la pazza!
Ch'ancor gli crederà.

GIOVANNI

Discendi, o gioia bella!
Vedrai che tu sei quella,
Che adora l'alma mia,
Pentito io sono già!

ELVIRA

No! Non ti credo, o barbaro.

GIOVANNI

Ah, credimi, o m'uccido!

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Se seguitate, io rido.

GIOVANNI

Idolo mio, vien quà!

A 3

ELVIRA

Dei! Che cimento è questo?
Non so s'io vado, o resto!
Ah proteggete voi
La mia credulità?

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Spero che cada presto—
Che bel colpo è questo;
Più fertile talento
Del mio no, non si dà!

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Già quel mendace labbro
Torna a sedur costei;
Deh proteggete, o Dei!
La sua credulità!

GIOVANNI

Amico, che ti par!

LEPORELLO

Mi par ch'abbiate
Un'anima di bronzo.

GIOVANNI

Va là, che sei il gran gonzo! Ascolta
bene;

Quando costei qui viene,
Tu corri ad abbracciarla—
Falle quattro carezze—
Fingi la voce mia; poi con bell'arte
Cerca teco condurla in altra parte.

LEPORELLO

Ma, signor—

LEPORELLO

(*aside, to Don Giovanni*)

Master, it's Donn'Elvira!
You don't want her to find you.

DON GIOVANNI

(*aside, to Leporello*)

I'll hide myself behind you;
My plans are going fine.

(*stands behind Leporello*)

Elvira, hear your lover,

(*making appropriate gestures with
Leporello's arms*)

Your poor repentant lover . . .

DONNA ELVIRA

How dare you so address me?

DON GIOVANNI

Forgive the heart I offer,
One weakness, only one!

DONNA ELVIRA (*aside*)

Why should his voice yet stir me?
Am I, then, doomed forever?

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

She's quite as mad as ever!

(*crossly, to Don Giovanni*)

(If I had known your plans!)

DON GIOVANNI

(*poking Leporello in the ribs, and
making more animated gestures*)

O star, be not disdainful, be not
disdainful,

Repentant love is painful:

Your faithfulness and beauty
Have made me at heart contrite.

DONNA ELVIRA

No, I cannot believe in you,
No, I cannot!

DON GIOVANNI

You must believe,
Lest you kill me!
I've repented. Please have pity!

LEPORELLO

(*softly, to Don Giovanni*)

I'll die if I don't laugh soon.
Unholy titters fill me.
She isn't very witty.

DON GIOVANNI

Come to my arms tonight!

DONNA ELVIRA

Shall his avowal sway me?
He makes my heart betray me.
O God, may he be truthful,
I want so to believe, want to believe.
Should his avowal sway me
And make my heart betray me?
O God, may he be truthful!
I want so to believe, I want to believe.

(*disappears from the window*)

DON GIOVANNI

Nimble events obey me,
No human force can stay me,
The fates were sweet to give me
Such talent to deceive.
No human force can stay me,
Nor doubts delay me.
What circumstance can stay me?
What art is mine when I deceive!

LEPORELLO

If he can still persuade her,
No human force can aid her.
May God look after this woman,
Incredibly naive, much too naive.
What circumstance can aid her?
May God protect this woman,
Incredibly naive, much too naive:
Her heart and mind are too naive!

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

I think the game is mine!

LEPORELLO

You know what I think? — I think the
game is heartless!

DON GIOVANNI

Hear! Hear! Another sermon! You'll
still use my rules and obey my in-
structions. (*pointing at the window*)
When she comes down, remember
you're to run and embrace her, aping
my voice and gestures. From then on,
play your own game just so you go
and take her with you.

LEPORELLO

I don't like it.

GIOVANNI
Non più repliche!

LEPORELLO
E se poi mi conosce?

GIOVANNI
Non ti conoscerà, se tu non vuoi.
Zitto! Ell'apre—chi, giudizio.
E detti.

ELVIRA
Eccomi a voi!

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).
Vediamo che farà.

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).
Che bell'imbroglione!

ELVIRA
Dunque creder potrò, ch'i pianti miei
Abbian vinto quel cor! Dunque pentito
L'amato Don Giovanni al suo dovere,
E all'amor mio ritorna?

LEPORELLO
Sì, carina!

ELVIRA
Crudele! Se sapeste
Quante lagrime, e quanti
Sospiri voi mi costate!

LEPORELLO
Io, vita mia!
Voi.

LEPORELLO
Poverina, quanto mi dispiace!

ELVIRA
Mi fuggirete più?

LEPORELLO
No, muso bello!

ELVIRA
Sarete sempre mio?

LEPORELLO
Sempre!

ELVIRA
Carissimo!

LEPORELLO
Carissima!
(*a parte*).

La burla mi da gusto!

ELVIRA
Mio tesoro!

LEPORELLO
Mia Venerè!

ELVIRA
Son per voi tutta foco!

LEPORELLO
Io tutto cenere!
GIOVANNI (*a parte*).
Il birbo si riscalda.

ELVIRA
E non m'ingannerete?

LEPORELLO
No, sicuro.
Giuratelo.

LEPORELLO
Lo giuro a questa mano,
Che bacio con trasporto, e a quei bei
lumi!

GIOVANNI
Ih, eh, ah, ih; sei morto!
Oh, Numi!
(*Fuggono ELVIRA e LEPORELLO*).

GIOVANNI
Ih, eh, ah, ih! Par che la sorte
Mi secondi. Veggiamo;
Le finestre son queste: ora cantiamo.

DON GIOVANNI
I don't ask you to.

LEPORELLO
But suppose she discovers?

DON GIOVANNI
If you're ingenious there's no need to
worry. Quiet . . . She's coming out.
Don't fail me!

(*He runs off to the side leaving Leporello alone; Donna Elvira enters from the house, and advances to meet Leporello; Don Giovanni watches their movements.*)

DONNA ELVIRA (*to Leporello*)
O my beloved!

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
(It's much too good to miss.)

LEPORELLO (*aside*)
(It's too much.)

DONNA ELVIRA
Do I dare to believe my prayers were
answered, that you truly repent your
past behaviour, that you, dear Don
Giovanni, have owned your errors
and will no more be faithless?

LEPORELLO
(*imitating Don Giovanni*)
Yes, believe it.

DONNA ELVIRA
Beloved, can you realize all the agonies
your sudden desertion made me
suffer?

LEPORELLO
Could I have done it?

DONNA ELVIRA
But now . . .

LEPORELLO
Now, believe me, I'm another person.

DONNA ELVIRA
And you'll be always mine?

LEPORELLO
If you will have me.

DONNA ELVIRA
And you will never leave me?

LEPORELLO
Leave you?

DONNA ELVIRA
How wonderful!

LEPORELLO
A miracle! (*aside*) (This game is not
at all bad!)

DONNA ELVIRA
How I waited!

LEPORELLO
Penelope!

DONNA ELVIRA (*embracing him*)
Did you know how I loved you?

LEPORELLO
I feel I couldn't have!

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
(He may convince himself soon.)

DONNA ELVIRA
And now you know and love me?

LEPORELLO
More each moment!

DONNA ELVIRA
You swear you do?

LEPORELLO

Upon this hand I swear it, and with a
kiss confirm it; upon this forearm . . .

DON GIOVANNI
(*pretends to waylay them*)

Stand where you are! Deliver!

LEPORELLO AND DONNA ELVIRA
A bandit!
(*They escape.*)

DON GIOVANNI
And that takes care of that! I'm free
for more important matters. Let's see
now . . . (*taking the mandolin which
Leporello left leaning against the
house*) for seducing domestics, this
air works wonders.

Deh, vieni alla finestra,
O mio tesoro;
Deh, vieni a consolar,
Il pianto mio.

Se neghi a me di dar qualche ristoro;
Davanti agli occhi tuoi, morir vogl'io.
Tu ch'hai la bocca dolce,
Più del miele.

Tu che lo zucchero posti in mezzo al
core;

Non esser gioia mia con me crudele,
Lasciati almen veder mio bell'amore!

Don GIOVANNI; MASETTO

(*con seguito di Contadini armati.*)

GIOVANNI

V'è gente alla finestra;
Forse è dessa. Ps! ps!

MASETTO

Non ci stanchiamo;—il cor mi dice
Che trovarlo dobbiamo.

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Qualcuno parla.

MASETTO

Fermatevi—mi pare
Ch'alcuno qui si mova.

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Se non fallo, è Masetto.

MASETTO

Chi va là? Non risponde?
Animo, schioppo al muso:
Chi va là?

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Non è solo,
Ci vuol giudizio. (*Forse.*) Amici.

(*a parte*).

Non mi voglio scoprire. Sei tu, Masetto?

MASETTO

Appunto quello. E tu?

GIOVANNI

Non mi conosci? Il servo
Son io di Don Giovanni—

MASETTO

Leporello!

Servo di quell'indegno cavaliere?

GIOVANNI

Certo, di quel briccone.

MASETTO

Di quell'uom senz'onore, ah, dimmi un
poco,

Dove possiam trovarlo;

Lo cerco con costor per trucidarlo.

GIOVANNI (*a parte*).

Bagatelle! (*Forse.*) Bravissimo Masetto.

Anch'io con voi m'unisco

Per fargliela a quel birbo di padrone;

Ma udite un pò qual è la mia inten-
zione.

Metà di voi quà vadano

E gli altri vadan là,

E pian pianin lo cerchino

Lontan non sia di quà, no

Lontan non sia di quà.

Se un uom e una ragazza

Passeggian per la piazza,

Se sotto a una finestra.

Fare all'amor sentite,

Ferite pur, ferite,

Il mio padron sarà.

Canzonetta

DON GIOVANNI

O star, why keep thy beauty so cruelly
hidden?

Thy sable realm begem, bright Queen
of Love, shine!

This dark I bid thee rule, serves thee
unbidden;

And love that serves by night has made
my heart thine.

Be not of adoration distantly scornful;
Grant thy suffering subject once more
to view thee.

Despondent of thy grace, all now is
mournful,

All upon thy glance would Paradise be!

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

She's coming to the window . . . as they
all do. What's that? (*Enter Masetto,*
armed with gun and pistol, followed
by some armed peasants.)

MASETTO

Keep up your courage, for something
tells me that he's not far away.

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

(Now who could that be?)

MASETTO

Be vigilant! I think I hear somebody
moving.

DON GIOVANNI

(*folding his cloak closer, and pulling*
his hat over his eyes)

(If it isn't Masetto!)

MASETTO (*aloud*)

Who goes there? (*to the peasants*)
Keep together! Have your stout wea-
pons ready! (*louder*) Who goes
there?

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

(This is awkward and calls for cun-
ning.) (*imitating Leporello*) Ma-
setto! (Let us hope that it works!)
Is that Masetto?

MASETTO (*astonished*)

Yes, I'm Masetto. And you?

DON GIOVANNI

Surely you know me. You've often seen
me with Don Giovanni.

MASETTO

Leporello! You are the man who serves
that wicked devil.

DON GIOVANNI

Too true! That shameless scoundrel!

MASETTO

Good! Then, maybe, you can help us.
Perhaps you know the place he would
choose to hide in. For we have sworn
to rout him out and kill him.

DON GIOVANNI

(*Oh, is that all!*) Most excellent Ma-
setto, of course I'll try to help you.
I, too, have many things against my
master. We'll catch him yet. So fol-
low my instructions.

Aria

DON GIOVANNI (*to the peasants*)

Be quick! This way with some of you,
The rest of you go there.

Look here, look there, look everywhere.

He won't be far away. No. Look sharp.

He won't be far away.

(*going from one to another*)

Perhaps you'll find him kissing

Your sweetheart in a corner

Or softly serenading

Your pretty little daughter.

Lay hold of him and bash him.

Then knock him down and thrash him.

He won't be hard to find.

You'll know him by his swagger,

His velvet cloak and feather:

Perhaps I ought to warn you

He also wears a sword,

(*trying to send the peasants off; but*
they act as if they had not under-
stood him)

A sharp and shining sword.

(*repeating his directions*)

So when you've found him kissing

Your sweetheart in a corner,

Or softly serenading

Your pretty little daughter,

Arrest him, arrest him.

Lay hold of him and bash him,

In testa egli ha un cappello
Con candidi pennacchi,
Addosso un gran mantello,
E spada al fianco egli ha,
Andate, fate presto,
(*a Masetto*)
Tu sol verrai con me,
Noi far dobbiam il resto,
E già vedrai cos'è.

Il Don GIOVANNI; MASETTO

GIOVANNI

Zitto! Lascia ch'io senta. Ottimamente!
Dunque dobbiamo ucciderlo?

MASETTO

GIOVANNI

E non ti basteria rompergli l'ossa
Fracassargli le spalle?

MASETTO

No, no! Voglio ammazzarlo!
Vo' farlo in cento brani.

GIOVANNI

Hai buone armi?

MASETTO

Cospetto!
Ho pria questo moschetto;
(*dandola a GIOVANNI*).

E poi questa pistola.

(*dandola*).

GIOVANNI

E poi?

MASETTO

Non basta?

GIOVANNI

Eh, basta certo. Or prendi
Questa per la pistola,
(*Battendolo*).

Questa per il moschetto.

MASETTO

Ahi! ahi! La testa mia—

GIOVANNI

Taci, o t'uccido.

(*Battendolo ancora*).

Questa per l'ammazzarlo,
Questa per farlo in brani;—
Villano, mascalzon, ceffo da cani!

(*Parte*).

MASETTO; *indi* ZERLINA

MASETTO (*Gridando forte*).

Ahi, ahi! La testa mia!

Ahi, ahi, le spalle! E il petto!

ZERLINA

M'è parso di sentire
La voce di Masetto.

MASETTO

Oh, Dio! Zerlina!
Zerlina mia, soccorso!

ZERLINA

Cos'è stato?

MASETTO

L'iniquo, lo scellerato
Mi rompe l'ossa, e i nervi.

ZERLINA

O poveretta me! Chi?

MASETTO

Leporello.
O qualche diavol che somiglia a lui.

ZERLINA

Crudel! Non tel diss'io,
Che con questa tua pazza gelosia
Ti ridurresti a qualche brutto passo.
Dove ti duole?

MASETTO

Qui.

Then knock him down and thrash him,
and bash him.

Be quick! This way with some of you,
The rest of you go there.

Look here, look there, look everywhere.
He can't be far away. No. Look sharp.
He can't be far away.

(*pushing the peasants off to either side*)

Don't lose another moment, be off this
very moment,
Helter-skelter, helter-skelter, helter-
skelter.

(*Exeunt peasants*).

(*to Masetto*)

But you shall come with me,
And I will go with you.

(*putting his arm familiarly around
Masetto*)

Who'll be the first to spy him?

Perhaps it will be me. Who knows?
Who knows?

Perhaps it will be you. Who knows?
Who knows?

(*promenading to and fro with Masetto*)

Perhaps it will be me,
Perhaps it will be you.

(*goes off holding Masetto*)

Recitative

(*Don Giovanni returns, leading
Masetto by the hand.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Quiet! Halt for a moment! Tell me,
Masetto; what do you mean to do to
him?

MASETTO

To kill him!

DON GIOVANNI

Suppose he got a sound hiding to re-
member, wouldn't that be sufficient?

MASETTO

No. No. I want to flay him, to chop
him up in pieces!

DON GIOVANNI

With what weapon?

MASETTO

I'll show you. (*hands musket and pistol
to Don Giovanni*) You see I've got
this musket, and then I've got a
pistol.

DON GIOVANNI

No others?

MASETTO

What others?

DON GIOVANNI

Here is your answer. (*beats him with
the flat of his sword*) Take that now,
that for your pretty pistol, that for
your lovely musket!

MASETTO (*crying out and falling*)

Oh! Oh! My head! I'm dying.

DON GIOVANNI

Quiet! Or you will die. That for your
thoughts of flaying, that for those
little pieces! You misbegotten swine,
scum of the ditches! (*throws wea-
pons down before Masetto and exits
hastily behind tavern*)

MASETTO

Oh! Oh! My back is broken! Oh God,
what bruises! I'm dying!

(*Zerlina enters with a lantern.*)

ZERLINA

Where on earth did that come from?
It sounded like Masetto.

MASETTO

Oh God! Zerlina! Zerlina! Hurry! I'm
dying!

ZERLINA

What has happened?

MASETTO

That scoundrel! That lying robber!
He's crippled me forever!

ZERLINA

Oh dear, Oh dear, Oh dear! Who?

MASETTO

Leporello—or else some fiend that
looked exactly like him!

ZERLINA (*helping him to rise*)

You see! Admit I told you what would
happen if you were always jealous;
and now at last it has happened as I
told you! Where did he hurt you?

MASETTO

Here.

E poi?
ZERLINA

Qui, e ancora qui.
MASETTO

E poi non ti duol altro?
ZERLINA

Duolmi un poco
Questo piè, questo braccio, e questa
mano.
MASETTO

Via, via, non è gran mal, s'il resto è
sano.
ZERLINA

Vientene meco a casa.
Purchè tu mi prometta
D'essere men geloso,
Io, io ti guarirò, caro il mio sposo.
Vedrai carino,
Se sei buonino,
Che bel rimedio,
Ti voglio dar.
È naturale,
Non da disgusto,
E lo speciale,
Non lo sa far, no.
È un certo balsamo,
Che porto addosso,
Dare tel posso,
S'il vuoi provar!
Saper vorresti?
Dove mi stà?
Sentilo battere
Toccami quà!

SCENA II
LEPORELLO

Cortile interno della casa di ELVIRA
LEPORELLO, Donna ELVIRA.

Di molte faci il lume
S'avvicina, o mio ben; stiamo qui un
poco
Finchè da noi si scosta.

Ma che temi,
Adorato mio sposo?
ELVIRA

Nulla, nulla.
CERTI riguardi—Io vo' veder, s'il lume
È già lontano. (*a parte.*) Ah, come
Da costei liberarmi?
LEPORELLO

Rimanti, anima bella!

Ah, non lasciarmi!
ELVIRA

SESTETTO
ELVIRA

Sola, sola, in buio loco,
Palpitar il cor mi sento!
E m'assale un tal spavento,
Che mi sembra di morir.

Più che cerco men ritrovo
Questa porta sciagurata.
Piano, piano—l'ho trovata,
Ecco il tempo di fuggir.
LEPORELLO

(*Si nasconde.*)

Don OTTAVIO; Donna ANNA. *E detti.*

OTTAVIO

Tergi il ciglio, o vita mia!
E da calma al tuo dolore!
L'ombra omai del genitore
Pena avrà de' tuoi martir.

ANNA

Lascia almen alla mia pena
Questo piccolo ristoro,
Sol la morte, o mio tesoro—
Il mio pianto può finir!

Is that all?
ZERLINA
MASETTO

No . . . it's here and . . . here.

No other places hurt you?
ZERLINA

Well, this foot's a little sore, and this
arm aches, and these two fingers . . .
MASETTO

Oh well, there's still a lot of you that's
healthy. Nestle a little closer, and
swear to me that you will never more
be suspicious, and I'll apply a salve
you'll think delicious.
ZERLINA

Aria

ZERLINA

Nestling serenely,
Warm in my sympathy,
No aching memory
Need you endure.
Near lies your healing:
No unappealing,
Unnatural remedy
Have I in mind. No.
Herbs of some kind? No.
Mine is the cure.
It is a humanly
Virtuous property
Heaven confides in me,
Wanting it pure.
Now shall we prove it?
Where can it be?
Will you love it,
Can I be sure?

(*lays Masetto's hand on her heart*)

Here it beats lovingly.
Touch it and see!
Is it not all I swore?
Softly it beats, beats, beats.
Each throb repeats to you:
I am your comfort,
And so much more.

(*Exits with Masetto.*)

SCENE II

(*A dark courtyard, with three doors, before the house of Donna Anna. Leporello with Donna Elvira on his arm. He is wearing Don Giovanni's hat and cloak.*)

Recitative
LEPORELLO

Dear, I hear people coming. Let us
move for a while into the shadow
till they have all gone by us.

DONNA ELVIRA

But, my dearest, what should we be
afraid of?

LEPORELLO

Nothing, darling. I was just thinking
. . . perhaps I should . . . find out
what they are doing. (*aside*) (I can-
not keep this up for much longer.)
I'll only be a moment.
(*Leporello goes further away.*)

DONNA ELVIRA

Ah, do not leave me!

Sextet

DONNA ELVIRA

Left alone, alone in darkness, all alone,
I feel upon me an oppression,
A chill so deadly
Fraught with fear and dark with doom
As if wafted from the tomb.

LEPORELLO (*groping his way*)

It's so dark here, I can't find it.
Little door, my pretty door, where are
you hiding?
(*finds the door*)

Here it is, now. No, it isn't. (*misses
again*) Ah, I've found it.
Now is the time to disappear,
Just the moment, just the time to dis-
appear.

(*Enter Don Ottavio and Donna Anna
in mourning.*)

DON OTTAVIO

Weep no longer, calm your sorrow,
What is done cannot be altered,
Anguish and sighs and tears can never
Call the dead to life again, to life again.

DONNA ANNA

Leave me, leave me to my sorrow,
Nothing here on earth can please me,
Death alone can ease me,
Death can please me,
Wipe away the guilty stain,
Dry my tears and ease my pain.

ELVIRA

Ah, dov'è lo sposo mio?

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Se mi trova, son perduto.

ELVIRA E LEPORELLO

Una porta là vegg'io
Chet' cheta io vo' partir.

ZERLINA; MASETTO, *con lume. E detti.*
MASETTO E ZERLINA
(*vedendo LEPORELLO*).

Ferma briccone! Dove ten vai?

ANNA E OTTAVIO

Ecco il fellone! Com'era quà?

A 4

ANNA, OTTAVIO, ZERLINA E MASETTO

Ah! mora il perfido,
Che m'ha tradito!

ELVIRA

O mio marito!
Pietà! pietà!

A 4

ANNA, OTTAVIO, ZERLINA E MASETTO

È Donna Elvira
Quello ch'io vedo?
Appena il credo?
No; morrà!

LEPORELLO

Perdon, perdono!
Signori miei;
Quell'io non sono,
Sbaglia costei.
Viver lasciatemi
Per carità!

ANNA, OTTAVIO, ZERLINA E MASETTO

Dei! Leporello!
Che inganno è questo!
Stupida resto.
Che mai sarà.

LEPORELLO

Mille torbidi pensieri
Mi s'aggran per la testa;
Se mi salvo in tal tempesta,
È un prodigio in verità!

ANNA, OTTAVIO, ZERLINA E MASETTO

Mille torbidi pensieri
Mi s'aggran per la testa;
Che giornata, o stelle, è questa—
Che impensata novità!

ZERLINA

Dunque quello sei tu che il mio Ma-
setto poco fa crudelmente maltra-
tasti!

ELVIRA

Dunque tu m'ingannasti o scellerato,
spacciandoti con me da Don Gio-
vanni!

OTTAVIO

Dunque tu in questi panni venisti qui
per qualche tradimento!

ELVIRA

A me tocca punirlo.

ZERLINA

Anzi a me.

OTTAVIO

No, no, a me.

MASETTO

Accoppatelo meco tutti tre.

LEPORELLO

Ah, pietà! Signori miei!
Ah, pietà di me!
Do ragione a voi, a lei,
Ma, ma il delitto mio non è
Il padron con prepotenza
L'innocenza mi rubò.

DONNA ELVIRA

(*unseen by the others*)

Husband, dearest, speak. Where are
you?

LEPORELLO

(*by the door, unseen by the others*)

If I tell her, there'll be trouble.

DONNA ELVIRA

(*approaching the door*)

Look, a door already open.
He perhaps has gone that way.

LEPORELLO

(*Trying to escape, he is suddenly con-
fronted by Zerlina and Masetto.*)

Look, a door already open:
Here's my chance to get away.

ZERLINA AND MASETTO

Halt! Who are you there? Where are
you off to?

Ah, now we've got you, brought you to
bay.

(*Leporello, forced into center, kneels
and hides his face in Don Giovanni's
cloak.*)

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO, ZERLINA
AND MASETTO

He is the murderer!

Bring him to judgment!

We will have vengeance!

DONNA ELVIRA

(*discovering herself and unveiling*)
O spare my husband! Forbear.

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO, ZERLINA
AND MASETTO

It's Donn'Elvira.

Would she have pardoned a sinner so
hardened?

No, no, no. He dies.

(*They seize him. Leporello reveals him-
self and kneels down.*)

DONNA ELVIRA

Have mercy. Forbear.

LEPORELLO

No, no, don't hurt me.

You are mistaken.

I have done nothing.

I'm not the culprit.

Surely, you wouldn't kill poor little me.

(*He throws back the cloak. General
astonishment; Donna Elvira flies to
Donna Anna.*)

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA,
DON OTTAVIO, ZERLINA AND MASETTO

What! Leporello! I must be dreaming,
Who would believe it? Can this be true?
Doubt, amazement, fear, foreboding
Leave me shaken and bewildered.
Day of wonder!

Some revelation is yet to follow.
What will follow none can tell.

LEPORELLO

Fear and terrible foreboding
Leave me shaken and bewildered.

Will they hang poor Leporello
Who did nothing and meant (so) well?

(*Exit Donna Anna.*)

Recitative

ZERLINA (*to Leporello*)

It was you, it was you, you savage
brute, who with your blows very
nearly killed Masetto.

DONNA ELVIRA (*to Leporello*)

It was you, vulgar scoundrel, who
deceived me, behaving as if you were
Don Giovanni.

DON OTTAVIO (*to Leporello*)

Dressed to look like his master. That
clearly speaks of some nefarious
purpose.

DONNA ELVIRA

Let me do the chastising.

ZERLINA

No, let me.

DON OTTAVIO

No, no, let me.

MASETTO

Let us all in a body deal with him.

Aria

LEPORELLO

Ah don't kill me on the spot.
Spare my life and I will tell you what
was what, what's what.

I'll explain to you and you and you
and you,

But . . . but . . . but the sinner . . .

But the guilty one I'm not.

I am not.

If you only knew my master,

Don' Elvira! Compatite!

Voi capite come andò!

Di Masetto non sò nulla

Vel' dirà questa fanciulla.

È un oretta, circuncirca,

Che con lei girando vo.

Ah voi, Signore! Non dico niente,

Certo timore, certo accidente

Di fuori chiaro,

Di dentro oscuro

Non c'è riparo

La porta, il muro, io me ne vo

Da quel lato,

Poi qui celato,

L'affar si sa,

Ma s'io sapeva, fuggia per quà!

(DONNA ANNA E LEPORELLO

partono).

ELVIRA

Ferma, perfido, ferma!

MASETTO

Il birbo ha l'ali ai piedi.

ZERLINA

Con qual arte

Si sottrasse l'iniquo!

OTTAVIO

Amici miei.

Dopo eccessi sì enormi,

Dubitar non possiam, che Don Giovanni

Non sia l'empio uccisore

Del padre di Donn'Anna. In questa ca-

sa

Per poche ore fermatevi: un ricorso

Vò far a chi si deve; e in pochi istanti

Vendicarvi prometto.

Così vuole dover, pietade, affetto.

Il mio tesoro in tanto

Andate, andate a consolar!

E del bel ciglio il pianto

Cercate di asciugarg.

Ditele che i suoi torti

A vendicar io vado.

Che sol di stragi e morti

Nunzio vogl'io tornar.

SCENA III

Recinto murato, in mezzo al quale si vede la Statua del Commendatore.

Don GIOVANNI, salendo il muro, indi

LEPORELLO.

GIOVANNI

Ah! ah! ah! Questa è buona!

Or lasciala cercar. Che bella notte!

È più chiara del giorno; sembra fatta

Per gir a zonzò, a caccia di ragazze.

Vediam s'è tardi? Ah, no!

Ancor non son le due di notte. Avrei

Voglia un pò di saper com'è finito

L'affar tra Leporello e Donna Elvira;

S'egli ha avuto giudizio.

LEPORELLO

(*Senz'altro, dietro il muro*)

Alfin vuole ch'io faccia un precipizio!

GIOVANNI

È desso! Oh, Leporello!

You would pity me a lot.

(*to Donna Elvira*)

Donn'Elvira! You can help me. Won't you help me?

You know what he made me do.

Please forgive me, please forgive me

For the things he made me do.

(*to Masetto*)

Of Masetto I know nothing.

(*motioning to Donna Elvira*)

O most noble gracious lady, tell them this story.

For the past hour, perhaps longer,

Where was I? I was with you.

(*with embarrassment to Don Ottavio*)

To you, your lordship, how shall I put it?

I saw a sort of . . .

A sort of wall, you see,

A sort of door, you see,

And then I thought, you see,

It must lead somewhere,

Well, somehow . . . well, somehow . . .

At first (*pointing to the door*) I was

on the outside . . .

Then on the inside . . . The rest you

know.

(*slyly edging towards the door*)

Now you know.

Were I a liar . . . You see, I'd go.

(*making for the door*)

You'd see me go.

(*He runs out.*)

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA

Catch him! After him! Stop him!

MASETTO

No hare could fly much faster.

ZERLINA

O how slyly he allayed our suspicions!

DON OTTAVIO

From all we've witnessed and from what he has told us, it is only too clear who did the murder. It was Don Giovanni who killed Donn'

Anna's father. So I will ask you all to stay and look after her while I lay all the facts before the judges. Then, very shortly, retribution shall follow. Let our strength be in love and friendship and honor! (*Exeunt Donna Elvira, Zerlina and Masetto.*)

Aria

DON OTTAVIO

Fly, gentle notes, to aid her,
Sweet music, as my herald, swiftly fly!
Go to my love, persuade her
Those flowing tears to dry.

Sweet music, attend her

Of whom your grace is born:

Console her, fly, O fly!

Say she is not forsaken,
Ever shall I defend her,

Even till death defend her,

My solemn vow is taken,

Never to be forsworn:

Soon shall her wronger die.

(*Exit.*)

SCENE III

(*An enclosed churchyard, several equestrian statues; statue of the Commendatore, with inscription in gold lettering.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

(*leaps over the wall, laughing, still wearing Leporello's hat and cloak*)

Ha-ha, ha-ha, that was lucky! I've thrown them off the scent. How bright the moon is! It could almost be daylight. Just the night to be on the prowl and go stalking after Beauty! (*looks at his watch*) There's time yet. It's only half-past one in the morning. I'm dying to know how that tale finally ended, how Leporello handled Donn'Elvira. Let us hope he enjoyed it!

LEPORELLO (*behind the wall*)

(He likes to see me swing on the gallows.)

DON GIOVANNI

The rascal! Leporello!

LEPORELLO
Chi mi chiama?

GIOVANNI
Non conosci il padrone!

LEPORELLO
Così nol conoscessi!

GIOVANNI
Come? Birbo!

LEPORELLO
Ah, siete voi? Scusate!

GIOVANNI
Cos'è stato?

LEPORELLO
Per cagion vostra io fui quasi accoppato.

GIOVANNI
Ebben, non era questo
Un onore per te?

LEPORELLO
Signor, vel dono!

GIOVANNI
Via, via, vien qua:
Che belle cose ti deggio dir!

LEPORELLO
Ma cosa fate qui?

GIOVANNI
Vien dentro, e lo saprai.

Diverse istorielle,
Che accadute mi son dacchè partisti,
Ti dirò un'altra volta; or la più bella
Ti vò solo narrar.

LEPORELLO
Donnesca, al certo.

GIOVANNI
C'è dubbio! Una fanciulla,
Bella, giovin, galante,
Per la strada incontrai; le vado ap-
presso,

La prendo per la man—fuggir mi
vuole;
Dico poche parole, ella mi piglia
Sai per chi?

LEPORELLO
Non lo so.

GIOVANNI
Per Leporello!

LEPORELLO
Per me!

GIOVANNI
Per te!

LEPORELLO
Va bene!

GIOVANNI
Per la mano
Essa allora mi prende.

LEPORELLO
Ancora meglio!

GIOVANNI
M'accarezza, m'abbraccia—
'Caro il mio Leporello!
Leporello, mio caro! Allor m'accorsi
Ch'era qualche tua bella.

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).
Oh, maledetto!

GIOVANNI

Dell'inganno approfitto; non so come
Mi riconosce, grida, sento gente,—
A fuggire mi metto; e pronto pronto
Per quel muretto in questo loco io mon-
to.

LEPORELLO
E mi dite la cosa
Con tal indifferenza—

GIOVANNI
Perchè no?

LEPORELLO
Ma se fosse costei stata mia moglie?

GIOVANNI
(*Ridendo molto forte*).
Meglio ancora!
(*Parla la Statua*).

COMMENTATORE
Di rider finirai
Pria dell'aurora!

GIOVANNI
Chi ha parlato?

LEPORELLO
Ah, qualch'anima
Sarà dall'altro mondo,
Che vi conosce a fondo.

LEPORELLO (*from the wall*)
Who are you, please?

DON GIOVANNI
You know well who I am.

LEPORELLO
I don't and I don't want to!

DON GIOVANNI
No more fooling!

LEPORELLO
Oh, so it's you. I'm sorry.

DON GIOVANNI
Well, what happened?

LEPORELLO
On your behalf I came near being
butchered.

DON GIOVANNI
But think what a great honor such a
fate would have been!

LEPORELLO
The thought . . . consoles me.

DON GIOVANNI
Now, now, come on, come on! You
look so funny with a solemn face.

LEPORELLO
What are you doing here?

DON GIOVANNI
Come in and I will tell you. (*Leporello
climbs over the wall and exchanges
hat and cloak with Don Giovanni.*)
A lot of the adventures that have
happened to me since last I saw you,
I must leave for the moment. But
there is one that will amuse you, I
know.

LEPORELLO
A new young lady?

DON GIOVANNI
Exactly! Such a nice morsel! She was
walking along all by herself when I
saw her. I turned and followed. I
tried to take her hand. She started
running. When I spoke, though, she
halted, mistaking me for . . . Can
you guess?

LEPORELLO
No, I can't!

DON GIOVANNI
For Leporello!

LEPORELLO
For me?

DON GIOVANNI
For you.

LEPORELLO
How funny!

DON GIOVANNI
With a cry of delight she took my
hand.

LEPORELLO
I'll die of laughing.

DON GIOVANNI
She embraced me. She kissed me. "O
dearest Leporello, Leporello, my
lover!" Of course, I knew then she
was one of your dainties.

LEPORELLO
No, this is too much.

DON GIOVANNI
Things were going so nicely but then,
somehow, she recognized me and
screamed. People heard her. It was
time to be moving so, quick as light-
ning, I jumped a wall and landed in
this graveyard.

LEPORELLO
And you tell me this story as if it were
amusing?

DON GIOVANNI
And why not?

LEPORELLO
But she might be the girl I mean to
marry.

(*The moon breaks through the clouds
and floods the statue of the Com-
mentatore with ghostly light.*)

DON GIOVANNI
So she might be!
(*laughs loudly*)

STATUE
Your laughter will not last, even till
morning.

DON GIOVANNI
Who could that be?

LEPORELLO
Ah, some spirit from the world of the
departed, where they know all about
you.

GIOVANNI

Taci, sciocco! Chi va là?

COMMENTATORE

Ribaldo, audace!
Lascia ai morti la pace.

LEPORELLO

Ve l'ho detto.

GIOVANNI

Sarà qualcun di fuori,
Che si burla di noi.*(Con indifferenza e sprezzo).*Ehi! Del Commendatore
Non e questa la statua? Leggi un poco
Quell'iscrizione.

LEPORELLO

Scusate:
Non ho imparato a leggere
A raggi della luce.

GIOVANNI

Leggi, dico!

LEPORELLO *(legge).*'Dell'empio, che mi trasse al passo
estremo,
'Qui attendo la vendetta.'
Udiste! Io tremo!

GIOVANNI

O' vecchio buffonissimo
Digli che questa sera
L'attendo a cena meco.

LEPORELLO

Che pazzia!
Vi par! Oh, Dei! mirate
Che terribil occhiate
Egli ci dà! Par vivo—par che senta—
E che voglia parlar.

GIOVANNI

Orsù va là

O qui t'ammazzo! E poi ti seppellisco!

LEPORELLO

Piano, piano, signore—ora ubbidisco.

DUETTO

LEPORELLO

O, statua gentilissima
Del gran Commendatore—
Padron, mi trema il core;
Non posso terminar.

GIOVANNI

Finiscila, o nel petto
Ti metto questo acciar.LEPORELLO *(a parte).*Che impiccio! Che capriccio!
Io sentomi gelar!GIOVANNI *(a parte).*Che gusto, che spassetto!
Lo voglio far tremar.

LEPORELLO

O, statua gentilissima,
Benchè di marmo siate—
Ah, padron mio! mirate
Che seguita a guardar.

GIOVANNI

Mori, mori!

LEPORELLO

No, attendete!

*(alla Statua)*Signore, il padron mio—
Badate ben, non io—
Ah! ah! che scena è questa!
Oh, Ciel! chinò la testa!

GIOVANNI

Va là che sei un buffone—

LEPORELLO

Guardate ancor, padrone.

DON GIOVANNI

Stop it, idiot! Who goes there? Who
goes there?*(puts his hand to his sword, looks
about among the tombs and strikes
at some of the statues)*

STATUE

Remember, remember, that the dead
still remember.

LEPORELLO

Who's the idiot?

DON GIOVANNI

It's only someone outside who is trying
to fool us. *(with indifference and
disdain)* Well, the Commendatore
makes a beautiful statue. Can you
read the words on the base?

LEPORELLO

Excuse me! I haven't got the spectacles
I wear for moonlight reading.DON GIOVANNI *(touching his sword)*

Go on! Read them!

LEPORELLO

*(reading the shining inscription)*Struck down by an assassin . . . I lie,
believing . . . that Heaven will
avenge me. *(recoils terror-stricken)*
You hear that? I'm frightened!

DON GIOVANNI

An admirable sentiment. Ask the Com-
mendatore if he can come to supper.

LEPORELLO

I will not. *(The inscription grows dim.)*
Are you mad? O God, he's watching.
Look how stern and angrily he glares.
He follows what we're saying. Sup-
pose he were to speak!

DON GIOVANNI

*(with hand on sword)*How would you like . . . to lose your
head or be chopped in little pieces?

LEPORELLO

While I live, I will do as Master
pleases.

Duet

LEPORELLO *(to the Commendatore)*O most illustrious monumento our Com-
mendatore . . . *(to Don Giovanni)*
I darren't. It makes me shudder . . .
I can't and I won't, I won't go on.

DON GIOVANNI

O yes, you will. Would you rather . . .
I prodded you with this?LEPORELLO *(aside)*He's mad and getting madder.
I'm frozen stiff with fright.DON GIOVANNI *(aside)*He quivers like a jelly.
I shan't forget this night.LEPORELLO *(to the statue)*O statue most illustrious of marble
venerabile*(starting back)* O dear God! Heaven
save us! O master, look, master!
The eyes begin to glow with an
unclearly light.

DON GIOVANNI

(advances menacingly)

Shall I prod you?

LEPORELLO

No, please . . . please wait a moment.
I'll continue.*(going back)* My Lord . . . my master
bids you*(My master bids, not I, sir,*
to sup with him tonight.*(The Statue nods its head.)*Ah! I swear he nodded. As if . . . he
had accepted.

DON GIOVANNI

*(not looking at him)*Oh, pull yourself together.
Stop being so ridiculous,
You're talking silly nonsense.

LEPORELLO

But watch it. Look, master, and you
will see what I saw.

GIOVANNI

E che deggio guardar?

LEPORELLO

Colla marmorea testa
Ei fa così così.

GIOVANNI

Parlate, se potete,
Verrete a cena?

Si!

COMMENDATORE

LEPORELLO

Mover mi posso appena!
Mi manca, oh Dei, la lena!
Per carità partiamo:
Andiamo via di quà!

GIOVANNI

Bizzarra è inver la scena—
Verrà il buon vecchio a cena
A prepararla andiamo,
Partiamo via di quà.
(*Partono*).

OTTAVIO

Convien chinare il ciglio
Al volere del Ciel. Respira, o cara,
Di tua perdita amara
Fia domani, se vuoi, dolce compenso,
Questo cor, questa mano,
Ch' il mio tenero amor!

ANNA

Oh, Dei! che dite,
In sì tristi momenti?

OTTAVIO

E che vorresti
Con indugi novelli
Accrescer le mie pene?
Crudele!

ANNA

Crudele! Ah no!
Mio ben, troppo mi spiace
Allontanarti un ben che lungamente
La nostr'alma desia. Ma il mondo! Oh
Dio!
Non sedur la costanza
Del sensibil mio core
Abbastanza per te mi parla amore!

ARIA

Non mi dir bell'idol mio,
Che son io crudel con te;
Tu ben sai quant'io t'amai,
Tu conosci la mia fe.
Calmà, calma il tuo tormento!
Se di duol non vuoi ch'io mora
Forse un giorno il Cielo ancora
Sentirà pietà di me.

(Parte).

Calmatevi, idol mio, di quel ribaldo
Vedrem puniti in breve i gravi eccessi,
Vendicati saremo.

ANNA

Ma il padre, oh Dio!

Ah, si segua il suo passo,
Io vo con lei dividere i martiri:
Saran meco men gravi i suoi sospiri.

(Parte).

DON GIOVANNI

To see cold marble move is not a sight
that I would miss.

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO

Marble or not, it nodded. It moved . . .
(*Leporello imitates the Statue. The
Statue bends its head. Don Giovanni
sees the Statue move.*) like this . . .
like this.

DON GIOVANNI (*to the Statue*)

Speak up, sir! I can't hear you. Have
you accepted my invitation?

STATUE (*inclining its head*)

Yes!

DON GIOVANNI

Was ever such a meeting.
Who saw a statue of marble eating?

LEPORELLO

Oh how my heart is beating.
Prevent, O God, this meeting! What
shall I do?

DON GIOVANNI

Come, we must go this moment
And hurry to make ready to greet our
worthy guest.
Preparc, get ready to greet our worthy
guest.

LEPORELLO

Then tell me. I hope that you can tell
me.
What am I to make ready, what am I
to serve your guest?

(Exeunt.)

SCENE IV

(*A room. The moon is shining through
the casement.*)

DON OTTAVIO

Be comforted, my dearest, for very soon
the long arm of Justice will reach
out to take him and your wrong be
avenged.

DONNA ANNA

But father! Poor father!

DON OTTAVIO

Whatever be our portion, we must bow
to God's will. O hear me, beloved,
and deny me no longer. Will you be
my own wife, wed me tomorrow, for
I love, I adore you with my body
and soul!

DONNA ANNA

For shame! Profane not a time sacred
to sorrow.

DON OTTAVIO

For shame! How long will you continue
to mock me? How long will you
abuse me, disdain me?

Recitative and Aria

DONNA ANNA

Disdain you? Hear me, my dearest!
None can foretell what the rising sun
may bring, a day of sorrow or a day
of rejoicing. But hear me! Remem-
ber, when the jealous misgivings of
a lover beset you, all the stars shall
fall down ere I forget you.

Let yonder moon, chaste eye of Heaven,
Cool desire and calm your soul;
May the bright stars their patience
lend you,

As their constellations roll,

Turn, turn, turn about the Pole.

Far, too far they seem from our dying,
Cold, we call them, to our sighing;
We, too proud, too evil-minded,
By sin are blinded.

See how bright the moon shines
yonder,

Silent witness to all our wrong:

Ah! but hearken! O blessed wonder!

Out of silence comes a music,

And I can hear her song.

*God will surely, surely wipe away thy
tears, my daughter;*

*On thy dark, His light shall break.**God is watching thee, hath not**forgotten thee,**On thy dark His light shall break.*

On my dark, His light shall break,
God will heed me, sustain me, console
me.

On my dark His light shall break.

(Exit.)

Recitative

DON OTTAVIO

Ah! The heavens have spoken!
That sacred harmony seemed to me a
token,

A sweet promise of marriage, not to be
broken.

(Exit.)

SCENA V

Gran Sala, illuminata, con Tavola imbandita.

DON GIOVANNI, LEPORELLO

FINALE

GIOVANNI

Già la mensa è preparata—
Voi suonate, amici cari;
Già che spendo i miei danari,
Io mi voglio divertir
Leporello, presto in tavola.

LEPORELLO

Son prontissimo a servir.
Bravi! "Cosa rara!"

GIOVANNI

Che ti par del bel concerto?

LEPORELLO

È conforme al vostro merito.

GIOVANNI

Ah che piatto saporito!

LEPORELLO

Ah che barbaro appetito!
Che bocconi da gigante.
Mi par proprio di svenir.

GIOVANNI

Nel veder i miei bocconi
Gli par proprio di svenir
Piatto!

LEPORELLO

Servo!
Evivano i Litiganti!

GIOVANNI

Versa il vino.
(*Beve.*)

Eccellente marsimino!

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Questo pezzo di fagiolo,
Piano piano vò inghiottir.

GIOVANNI

Sta mangiando quel marrano!
Fingerò di non capir.

LEPORELLO

(*udendo ancora la musica*).

Questa poi la conosco pur troppo!

GIOVANNI

Leporello!

LEPORELLO

Padron mio!

GIOVANNI

Parla schietto, mascalzone—

LEPORELLO

Non mi lascia una flussione
Le parole preferir.

GIOVANNI

Mentre io mangio, fischia un poco.

LEPORELLO

Non so far.

GIOVANNI

Cos'è?

LEPORELLO

Scusate!
Sì eccellente è il vostro cuoco,
Che lo volli anch'io provar—

GIOVANNI

Si eccellente è il cuoco mio,
Che lo volle anch'ei provar.

SCENE V

(*A lighted hall. The table is prepared for a banquet.*)

Finale

DON GIOVANNI (*to the musicians of his private band*)

Come, my friends, strike up a measure!
Who would count the cost of pleasure?
We have all the night before us:
Let us hear how you can play.

(*to Leporello*)

Leporello! serve immediately.

LEPORELLO

Coming, sir, without delay.

(*The musicians begin the first piece, a melody from Martin's Una Cosa rara.*)

LEPORELLO

Martin . . . *Cosa rara*

DON GIOVANNI

(*eating; to Leporello*)

Don't you think these fellows play well?

LEPORELLO

So they should; they know you pay well.

DON GIOVANNI

Ah, how perfectly delicious!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

All his appetites are vicious.
I can hardly bear to watch him,
Watch him guzzling in that way.

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

How he watches every mouthful.
He would like some, I dare say.
Serve me!

(*The musicians begin the second piece, from Sarti's Fra i due litiganti il terzo gode.*)

LEPORELLO

Here, sir.
From Sarti's *I Litiganti*.

DON GIOVANNI

Pour the claret.
Wine and women both are pleasant.
(*Leporello changes Don Giovanni's plate.*)

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

Why should he have all this pheasant?
Just one tiny tiny tiny bit for me!

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)

Stealing tidbits like a peasant.
Thinking that I cannot see.

(*The musicians begin to play a melody from Mozart's Figaro.*)

LEPORELLO

Figaro, that is so over-rated!

DON GIOVANNI

(*without looking at him*)

Leporello!

LEPORELLO (*with his mouth full*)

At your service.

DON GIOVANNI

Speak more clearly,
I can't hear you.

LEPORELLO (*clearing his throat*)

I have caught a cold, I think, sir.
For I'm hoarse, as hoarse can be.

DON GIOVANNI

While I'm eating, whistle something!

LEPORELLO

But I can't.

DON GIOVANNI

(*looking towards him*)

You can't?

LEPORELLO

(*aside*) He's caught me!
(*to Don Giovanni*) Now look, sir.
You have often praised your cook, sir,
So I wanted to sample his cooking,
And I took the liberty.

DON GIOVANNI

You believed that I wasn't looking
So you took the liberty.

Donna ELVIRA. *E detti.*
ELVIRA (*a Don GIOVANNI*).

L'ultima prova
Dell'amor mio
Ancor vogl'io
Fare con te:

(*s'inginocchiata*).

Più non rammento
Gl'inganni tuoi,
Pietate io sento—

GIOVANNI E LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Cos'è? cos'è?

ELVIRA

Da te non chiede
Quest'alma oppressa
Della sua fede
Qualche mercè.

GIOVANNI

Mi maraviglio!
Cosa volete?
Se nonorgete—
Non resto in piè.

ELVIRA

Ah, non deridere
Gli affanni miei!

GIOVANNI

Io ti deridere!
Cielo! Perché?

LEPORELLO

Quasi da piangere
Mi fa costei!

GIOVANNI

Che vuoi, mio bene?

ELVIRA

Che vita cangi!

GIOVANNI

Brava!

ELVIRA

Cor perfido!

GIOVANNI

Lascia ch'io mangi;
E se ti piace,
Mangia con me.

ELVIRA

Rimanti, barbaro,
Nel lezzo immondo,
Esempio orribile
D'iniquità.

LEPORELLO (*a parte*).

Sen non si muove
Al suo dolore,
Di sasso ha il core—
O cor non ha.

GIOVANNI

Vivan le femmine!
Viva il buon vino!
Sostegno e gloria
D'umanità.

ELVIRA (*partendo*).

Ah!
(*Parte*).

LEPORELLO

Were you looking?
Yes, I took the liberty.

(*The musicians finish the music. Exeunt
all servants but Leporello.*)

DONNA ELVIRA

(*rushes in distractedly*)

Dreams of disaster,
Visions of horror,
Drive me to seek you,
Lover untrue:
Not to reproach you,
Not for my own sake
Am I come hither,
I've come to warn you . . .

DON GIOVANNI (*rising and dismissing
the players with a sign*)

To warn? Of what?

LEPORELLO

To warn? Of what?

DONNA ELVIRA (*kneeling*)

Hear, I implore you,
One who adored you,
For your immortal
Soul I sue.

(*The distant thunder of an approach-
ing storm is heard.*)

DON GIOVANNI (*trying to raise her*)

Why this recumbent,
Pious position?
Is it becoming?
If you prefer it,
I will kneel too.

(*He kneels.*)

DONNA ELVIRA

Ah, do not mock at my
Dread premonition!
Ah, do not mock at me!

(*He gets up and raises her.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Why should I mock at you?
(*with affected tenderness*)

Dear, it's not true.

LEPORELLO

My eyes are watering
For this poor lady!

DON GIOVANNI

My love, what is it?

DONNA ELVIRA

Beware God's anger!

DON GIOVANNI

Bravo!

DONNA ELVIRA

Beware of it!

LEPORELLO

Beware of it!

DON GIOVANNI

(*turning towards the table*)

After the brandy,
Not while I'm eating:

(*sits himself at the table again, and
begins to eat*)

If you feel hungry,
Then come and eat too.

DONNA ELVIRA (*with disdain*)

Lost, then eternally,
Wallow in lewdness,
Flaunt your iniquity,
Roll in your sty!

DON GIOVANNI

(*recklessly, raising his glass*)

Honour and glory to
Song, Wine and Women!
May I enjoy them all
Until I die.
Long may I honor them,
Song, Wine and Women.

LEPORELLO

Cold must that man be,
Heartless as marble,
Who without pity
Mocks her cry.

How cold he must be,
So heartlessly to mock her cry.

DONNA ELVIRA (*going out the middle
door she recoils, terrified*)
Ah!

DON GIOVANNI AND LEPORELLO

That cry was not in anger.
What scared her so, I wonder?

GIOVANNI
Che grido è questo mai?
Va a veder che cos'è stato.

LEPORELLO
Ah!
(*Sorte LEPORELLO, e ritorna spaventato.*)

GIOVANNI
Che grido indiatolato?
Leporello, che cos'è?

LEPORELLO
Ah, signor, per carità,
Non andate fuor di quà!
L'uom di sasso, l'uomo bianco—
Ah, padrone, io gelo, io manco!
Se vedeste che figura.
Se sentiste come fa—
Ta, ta, ta, ta!

GIOVANNI
Non capisco niente affatto.

LEPORELLO
Ta, ta, ta, ta!

GIOVANNI
Tu sei matto in verità.

LEPORELLO
Ah, sentite!

GIOVANNI
Qualcun batte:
Apri!

LEPORELLO
Io tremo!

GIOVANNI
Apri, dico!

LEPORELLO
Ah, Ah!

GIOVANNI
Apri!

LEPORELLO
Ah, Ah!

GIOVANNI
Matto!
Per togliermi d'intrico
Ad aprir io stesso andrò!
(*Parte.*)

LEPORELLO
Non vò più veder l'amico,
Pian pianin m'asconderò.—
(*Si nasconde sotto la tavola.*)
Il COMMENDATORE. *E detti.*

COMMENDATORE
Don Giovanni, a cenar tecco
M'invitasti—e son venuto!

GIOVANNI
Non l'avrei giammai creduto;
Ma farò quel che potrò.
Leporello, un'altra cena
Fa che subito si porti.

LEPORELLO
Ah, padron, siam tutti morti!

COMMENDATORE
Ferma un pò!
Non si pasce di cibo mortale
Chi si pasce di cibo celeste;
Altre cure più gravi di queste—
Altra brama quaggiù mi guidò!

LEPORELLO
La terzana d'avere mi sembra,
E le membra fermar più non so!

GIOVANNI
Parla dunque—che chiedi? Che vuoi?

COMMENDATORE
Parlo, ascolta! Più tempo non ho!

GIOVANNI
Parla, parla! Ascoltandoti sto.

DON GIOVANNI (*to Leporello*)
Run and see, run and see what is the
matter.
(*Leporello goes, and when off the stage
cries out.*)

LEPORELLO
Ah!
DON GIOVANNI
What can be going on there?
Leporello, are you mad?
Why that look? Why that yell?

(*Leporello returns dismayed and shuts
the door.*)

LEPORELLO
Ah . . . O God . . . Keep him away . . .
Don't go near that door I say . . .
Slowly, surely, he draws nearer
He . . . the statue . . . of marble . . .
who nodded.
I could see him in the moonlight . . .
I could hear each marble shoe.
Ta. Ta. Ta. Ta.

DON GIOVANNI
Never have I heard such nonsense!

LEPORELLO
Ta. Ta. Ta. Ta.

DON GIOVANNI
I shall soon go crazy too.
(*Knocking is heard at the door.*)

LEPORELLO
There, now. Listen!

DON GIOVANNI
Someone's knocking. Answer.

LEPORELLO (*trembling*)
O master!

DON GIOVANNI
Did you hear me?

LEPORELLO (*kneeling*)
No!

DON GIOVANNI
Answer!

LEPORELLO
No!

DON GIOVANNI
Idiot! Come, pull yourself together,
While I see myself who's there, who's
standing there.
(*takes a light and goes to open the
door*)

LEPORELLO
(*trembling, aside*)
When I've pulled myself together
I shall crawl over there.

(*Don Giovanni opens the door. Leporello
hides under the table. The ghost
of the Commendatore appears as a
marble statue.*)

STATUE
Don Giovanni, I gave my promise
When invited, to share your table.

DON GIOVANNI
(*striving to collect himself*)
Who would ever have believed it!
I must do the best I can.
Leporello, look alive, man.
Set a second cover quickly!

LEPORELLO (*puts his head
from under the table*)

O I daren't. I know he'll kill us.

DON GIOVANNI
Did you hear me?

(*Leporello rises as if to obey.*)

STATUE
Stay where you are!

(*Don Giovanni starts; Leporello re-
treats to back.*)

Those who take of the bread
everlasting
Need no temporal substance to feed
them.

Not for feasting have I now descended,
Graver reasons have called me to earth.

DON GIOVANNI
Well, what are they? Your reasons?
Continue.

LEPORELLO
Like a man who is sick of a fever,
All my limbs do is tremble and shake.

STATUE
Mark well my message for short is your
time.

DON GIOVANNI
Speak your message for short is my
time.

COMMENDATORE

Tu m'invitasti a cena,
Il tuo dover or sai!
Rispondimi: verrai
Tu a cenar meco!

LEPORELLO

Oibò! oibò! tempo non ha—scusate.

GIOVANNI

A torto di viltate
Tacciato mai sarò.

COMMENDATORE

Risolvi!

GIOVANNI

Ho già risolto.

COMMENDATORE

Verrai?

LEPORELLO

Dite di no!

GIOVANNI

Ho fermo il core in petto;
Non ho timor: verrò!

COMMENDATORE

Dammi la mano in pegno!

GIOVANNI

Eccola. Ohimè.

COMMENDATORE

Cos' hai?

GIOVANNI

Che gelo è questo mai!

COMMENDATORE

Pentiti, cangia vita.
È l'ultimo momento!

GIOVANNI

No, no—ch'io non mi pento,
Vanne lontan da me!

COMMENDATORE

Pentiti! Scellerato!

GIOVANNI

No, vecchjo infatuato!

COMMENDATORE

Ah, tempo più non v'è:
(*Parte*).

GIOVANNI (*disperato*).

Da qual tremore insolito
Sento assalir gli spiriti
Dond'escono que vortici
Di foco pien d'orror?

CORO

Tutto a tue colpe è poco,
Vieni, c'è un mal peggior!

GIOVANNI

Chi l'anima mi lacera,—
Chi m'agita le viscere!
Che strazio ohimè! Che smania
Che inferno! Che terror!

LEPORELLO

Che ceffo disperato!
Che gesti di dannato!
Che gridi! che lamenti
Come mi fa terror!

CORO

Tutto a tue colpe è poco,
Vieni, v'è mal peggior!

Ultima Scena

ELVIRA, ZERLINA, OTTAVIO, MASETTO

Ah, dov'è il perfido?
Dov'è l'indegno?
Tutto il mio sdegno sfogar io vo!

STATUE

He whom you have invited
Brings you this invitation.
So answer me!

Will you sit down at his table?

LEPORELLO

(*standing far off, trembling*)

No, don't; tell him you have no time
now.

DON GIOVANNI

(*calmly and coldly*)

No man has called me coward
And shall not while I live.

STATUE

Decide, then!

DON GIOVANNI (*impatently*)

I have decided.

STATUE

You'll come, then?

LEPORELLO

Tell him you won't!

DON GIOVANNI

No man shall call me coward.
I feel no fear. I will.

STATUE

(*offering his left hand*)

Give me your hand and swear it.

DON GIOVANNI

(*gives his right hand*)

Certainly . . . (*with a cry of horror*)
let go!

STATUE

Afraid?

DON GIOVANNI

I feel a deadly cold.

STATUE

Kneel and pray God for pardon.
His mercy still can save you.

DON GIOVANNI

(*vainly tries to free himself*)

Let dotards talk of kneeling.
God is a fairy tale.

STATUE

Kneel, pray to God for pardon!

DON GIOVANNI

I scorn him, I defy Him!

STATUE

Pray to Him!

DON GIOVANNI

No!

STATUE

Pray!

DON GIOVANNI

No!

STATUE

Pray! Pray!

DON GIOVANNI

No! No! (*wresting his hand away with
a terrible cry*)

STATUE

Your hour of doom is come. (*Exit.*)

(*Flames appear in all directions. The
earth trembles.*)

DON GIOVANNI (*in desperation*)

Fingers of terror clutch at me,
Horrible faces grin at me,
A chasm yawns to swallow me,
A gulf of blazing fire.

Despair commands me utterly,
My bowels melt in agony,
Undying pains await me,
In darkness, ice and fire.
Ah, the darkness! ah the fire!
Ah!

LEPORELLO

Too late, in desperation
He sees his own damnation,
The house of lamentation,
Darkness and lakes of fire, red lakes of
fire.
Ah!

CHORUS (*from below*)

Worse pains than these await thee;
Enter th'undying fire.

Enter! Enter!

(*The flames increase and engulf Don
Giovanni.*)

DONNA ELVIRA, ZERLINA, DON OTTAVIO
AND MASETTO

(*All enter, accompanied by ministers
of justice.*)

Where is the wicked one?

Where is he hiding?

We come for vengeance,

Now he shall pay,

At last shall pay.

DONNA ANNA

Solo mirandolo stretto in catene
Alle mie pene calma darò.

LEPORELLO

Più non sperate di ritrovarlo,
Più non cercate, lontano andò.

I DETTI

Cos'è? Favella!
Via presto, sbrigati!

LEPORELLO

Venne un colosso,
Ma se non posso—

I DETTI

Presto favella, sbrigati!

LEPORELLO

Tra fumo e fuoco—
Badate un poco—
L'uomo di sasso—
Fermate il passo—
Giusto là sotto—
Diede il gran botto—
Giusto là il diavolo
Se'l trangugiò.

I DETTI

Stelle! Che sento!

LEPORELLO

Vero è l'evento!

I DETTI

Ah, certo è l'ombra
Che l'incontrò.

DON OTTAVIO

Or che tutti, o mio tesoro,
Vendicati siam dal cielo,
Porgi a me un ristoro,
Non mi far languire ancor.

DONNA ANNA

Lascia o caro, un anno ancora
Allo sfogo del mio cor.

OTTAVIO E ANNA

Al desio di chi m'adora (t'adora)
Ceder deve un fido amor.

DONNA ELVIRA

Io men vado in un ritiro,
A finir la vita mia!

ZERLINA, MASETTO

Noi, Mascetto a casa andiamo
A cenar in compagnia.

LEPORELLO

Ed io vado all'osteria
A trovar padron miglior.

ZERLINA, MASETTO, LEPORELLO

Resti dunque quel birbon
Con Prosperina e Pluton!

DONNA ANNA

O for the sight of him
Locked in a dungeon!
That would my sorrow
Somewhat allay.

LEPORELLO

(*appears pale and trembling*)

Seek him no longer,
You will not find him,
It is too late now,
He's far away,
Yes, far away.

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, ZERLINA,
DON OTTAVIO AND MASETTO

We come for vengeance.
Where is he hidden?
Come, tell us, out with it!

LEPORELLO

There came a giant . . .
All made of marble,
Yes, made of marble.
See how I shudder.

As I was saying
Came through that doorway,
Seized on my master,
Fire and smoke came
Out of the ground and . . .
Down went my master and vanished
below.

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA,
DON OTTAVIO AND MASETTO

Ah! That explains it!

LEPORELLO

That is what happened.

DONNA ANNA

Ah! 'twas the ghost who sent him
below.

I saw it,
I saw the ghost who sent him below.

DONNA ELVIRA

I saw the ghost who sent him below
Ah, 'twas the ghost who sent him
below.
I saw it!

ZERLINA

I saw it also.
Ah! 'twas the ghost who sent him
below.
I saw it!
I saw the ghost who sent him below.

DON OTTAVIO

I saw it also.
Ah! 'twas the ghost who sent him
below.
I saw it!
It sent him below.

MASETTO

Ah, 'twas the ghost. Ah, the ghost who
sent him below.

I saw it.
I saw the ghost who sent him below.

DON OTTAVIO (*to Donna Anna*)

Now that Heaven has taken vengeance,
Turn to gladness, leave your sorrow,
O remember the one who loves you,
Dearest heart, be not unkind.

DONNA ANNA

Let me, dearest, for one year longer
Keep my father's death in mind,
Then, but then, I'll prove, I swear it,
(*giving Don Ottavio her hand*)
Ever faithful, ever kind.

DON OTTAVIO

Then, but then, you'll prove, O swear
it,
Ever faithful, ever kind.

DONNA ELVIRA

(*to Donna Anna and Don Ottavio*)
I will hide me in a cloister,
There to fast and pray and ponder.

ZERLINA AND MASETTO

Happy, hand in hand, Mascetto,
(*Zerlina,*)
Home together let us wander.

LEPORELLO

May I presently in yonder
Inn a better master find.

ZERLINA, MASETTO AND LEPORELLO

Leave the rascal lying, then,
Safely shut in Pluto's den.

E noi tutti o buona gente
Ripetiam allegramente
L'antichissima canzon:

TUTTI

Questo è il fin di chi fa mal.
È de' perfidi la morte
Alla vita è sempre ugual.

FINE.

And, to banish melancholy,
Sing, good people, all be jolly,
Sing the old, old song again.

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA,
ZERLINA, DON OTTAVIO, MASETTO
AND LEPORELLO

So do all deceivers end, deceivers end,
So they end, all deceivers end.

So do all wrong-doers end,
Wrong-doers end, wrong-doers end.
Rakes, betrayers, all take warning
While there's time (while there's
time) still your ways to mend,
Your ways to mend.
Mend your ways.

END OF OPERA

GIOVANNI

Bravo! Bravo! Arcibravo!
L'affar non può andar meglio; incominciati,
Io saprò terminar. Troppo mi premono
Queste contadinotte:
Le voglio divertir finchè vien notte.

GIOVANNI

Finch'han dal vino
Calda la testa,
Una gran festa,
Fa preparar:
Se trovi in piazza,
Qualche ragazza,
Teco ancor quella
Cerca menar;
Senz'alcun ordine,
La danza sia,
Ch'il minuetto,
Chi la follia
Chi l'Alemana,
Farai ballar;
Ed io frattanto,
Dall'altro canto,
Con questa e quella,
Vo' amoreggiar.
Ah, la mia lista,
Doman mattina,
D'una decina deve aumentar.

SCENA IV

*Campagna. Da un lato,
il Palazzo di Don
Giovanni (dall'altro, un Padiglione.)*

ZERLINA E MASETTO

ZERLINA

Masetto, senti un pò! Masetto, dico!

MASETTO

Non mi toccar.

ZERLINA

Perchè?

MASETTO

Perfida! Il tatto sopportar dovrei
D'una mano infedele?

ZERLINA

Ah, no! Taci, crudele!
Io non merto da te tal trattamento.

MASETTO

Come! Ed hai l'ardimento di scusarti?
Star sola con un uom? Abbandonarmi
Il dì delle mie nozze—porre in fronte
A un villano d'onore
Questa marca d'infamia! Ah, se non
fosse
Se non fosse lo scandalo, vorrei—

ZERLINA

Ma se colpa io non ho—ma se da lui
Ingannata rimasi? E poi che temi
Tranquillati, mia vita!
Non mi toccò la punta delle dita.
Non me lo credi, ingrato?
Vien qui, sfogati, ammazzami—
Fa pur tutto di me quel che ti piace,
Ma poi, Masetto, poi, ma poi fa pace.

ZERLINA

Batti, batti, o bel Masetto,
La tua povera Zerlina;
Starò qui come agnellina,
Le tue botte ad aspettar.
Lascierò stracciar mi il crime;
Lascierò stracciar mi gli occhi;
E le care tue manine
Lieta poi saprò baciar.

DON GIOVANNI

Bravo, bravo! Neatly managed! You
couldn't have done better. The work
you've started shall be mine to com-
plete. What a delight you are,
nymphs of pasture and meadow! I
love you one and all. Come to your
shepherd!

Aria

DON GIOVANNI

All things are ready,
Dainties in plenty,
Wine on the table,
Candles aglow.
(to Leporello)
Off, Leporello,
Down to the village,
Bring me more girls back,
Willing or no.

While to the violin,
Dancers go flying,
Mad with excitement,
Pulses a-throbbing,
Swirling and twirling,
Light on the toe.
Noticed by no one,
I shall be busy
Playing that game where
Maidens cry O,
Fair maids cry O.
Ah, in the morning
Bring me my list and
Down a full dozen
More shall go.

Yes, in the morning
At least a dozen
More shall go.
Quick, Leporello,
Off to the village,
Bring me more girls back,
Willing or no.

(He signals to Leporello to fetch the
peasants from the tavern; he then
hastens into his villa, Leporello going
to the tavern.)

SCENE IV

(A garden. Two closed doors in the
wall. Two alcoves. The chorus of
peasants, scattered here and there,
are sitting or lying on banks of turf.)

Recitative

ZERLINA

(coming with Masetto from the tavern;
tries to take his hand)
Masetto, what is wrong? Why won't
you listen?

MASETTO

Keep well away.

ZERLINA

Away?

MASETTO

You know the reason . . . butterfly!
You needn't try your tricks on this
man; I don't care to be bothered.

ZERLINA

But why, why are you angry? I've done
nothing at all to be ashamed of.

MASETTO

Hussy! If you're not ashamed of it, you
should be! To stay there with that
man, deserting me the very day of
our wedding. I'm a very respectable
fellow and I won't be dishonored. Oh
if it wouldn't . . . if it wouldn't . . .
be scandalous. I'd give you . . . (goes
excitedly to the other side)

ZERLINA (interrupting)

It was not what you think! I was sur-
prised at a nobleman's interest, I'd
never met one. My wonder made me
linger. He never touched the tip of
one small finger! Don't you believe
me? All right, then . . . I'm wrong.
Punish me! Be horrible! I know and
repent what I committed—a pure,
pathetic folly—be that admitted.

Aria

ZERLINA

Do not spare me, dear Masetto,
Punish your Zerlina meely;
Like a lambkin, humbly, sweetly,
I repentant shall submit.
Turn against me, it will be for me;
I am lost if you ignore me:
Strike and I shall benefit.

(Masetto crosses over.)

As you love your lamb, be hateful;
Strike her down in righteous fury:
She will then, so meekly grateful,
Kiss your strictly loving hand,
O I shall kiss your hand,
Yes, I shall kiss your hand.