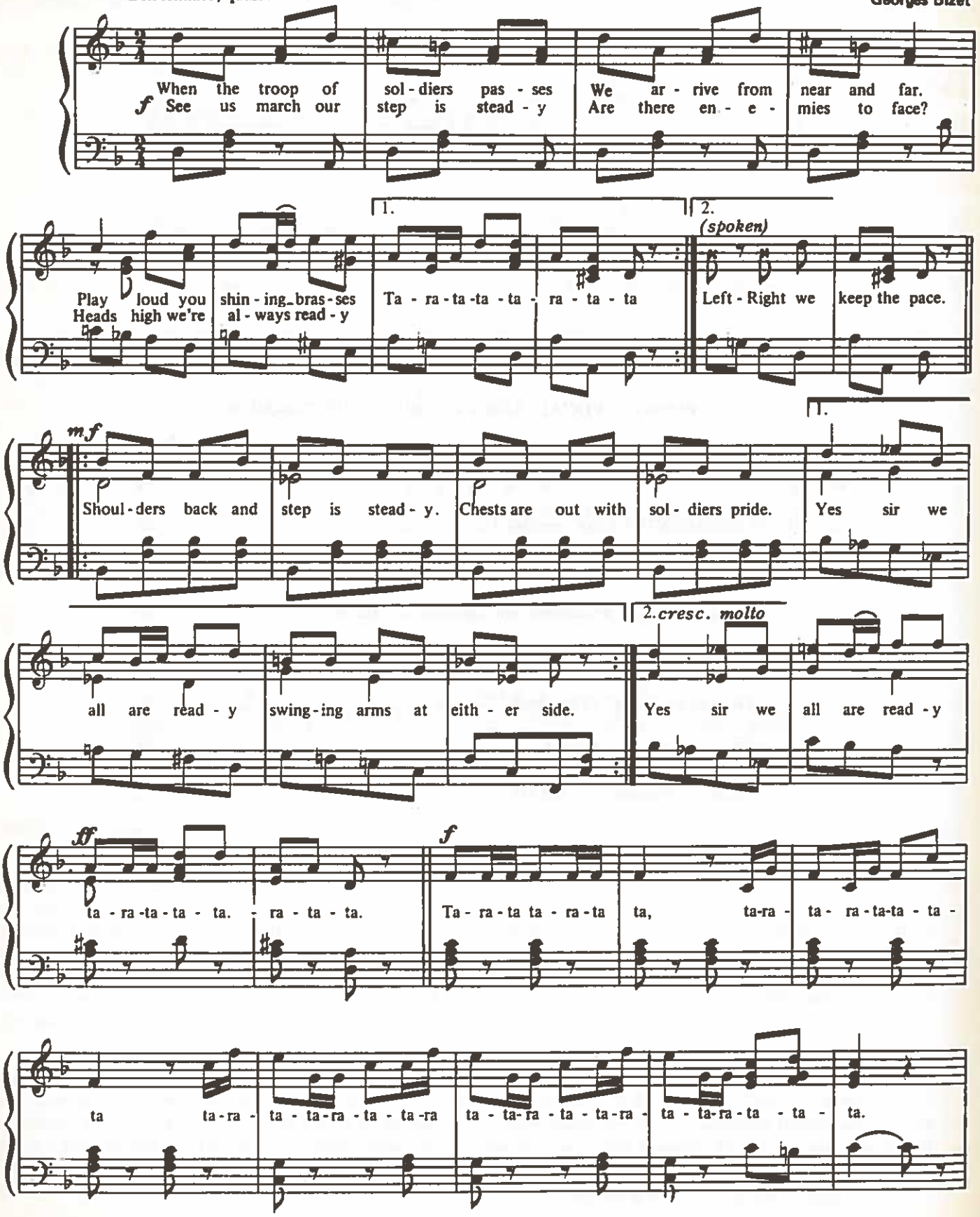
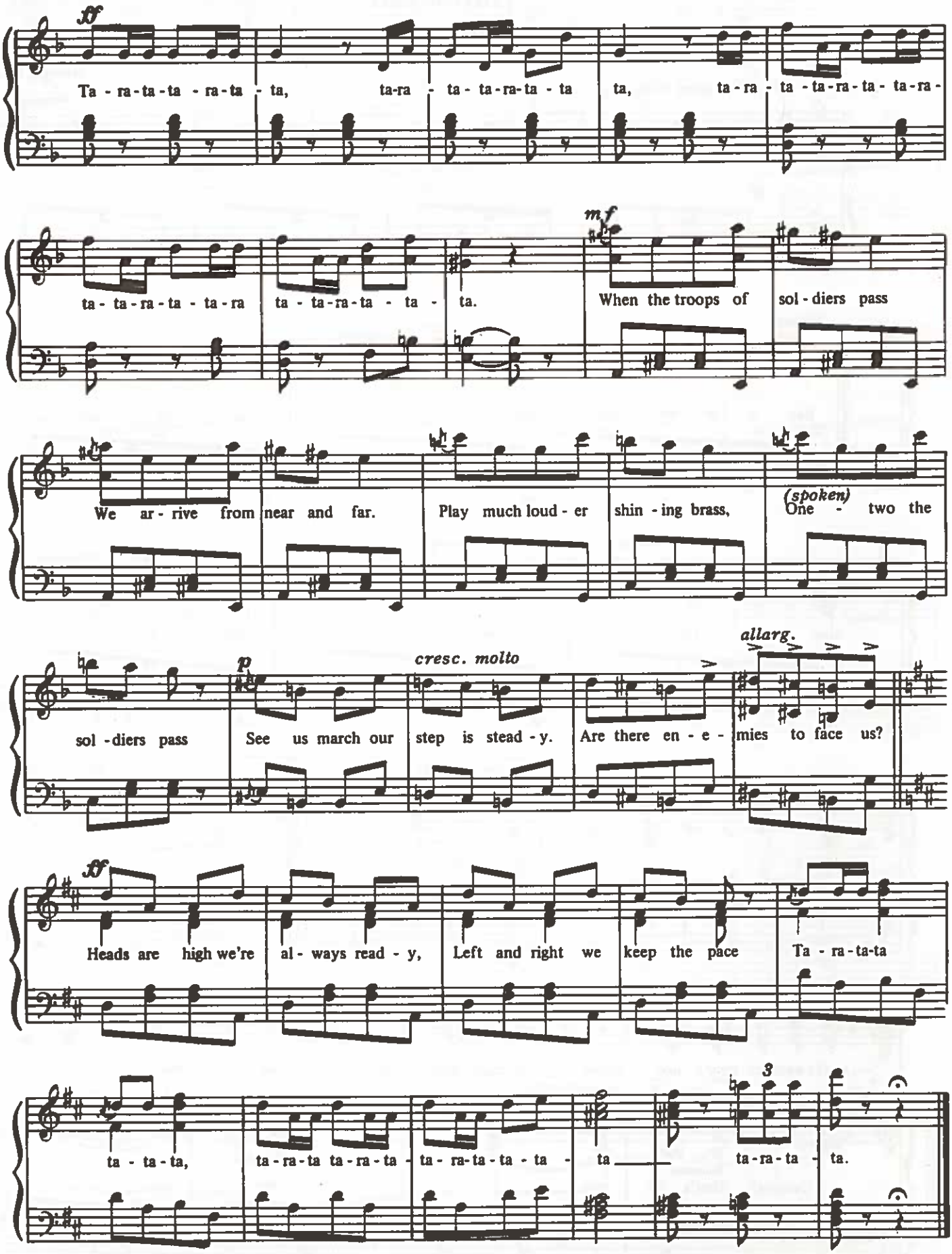
Chorus of Street Boys

(Act I)

Ben ritmato, quasi staccato

Georges Bizet

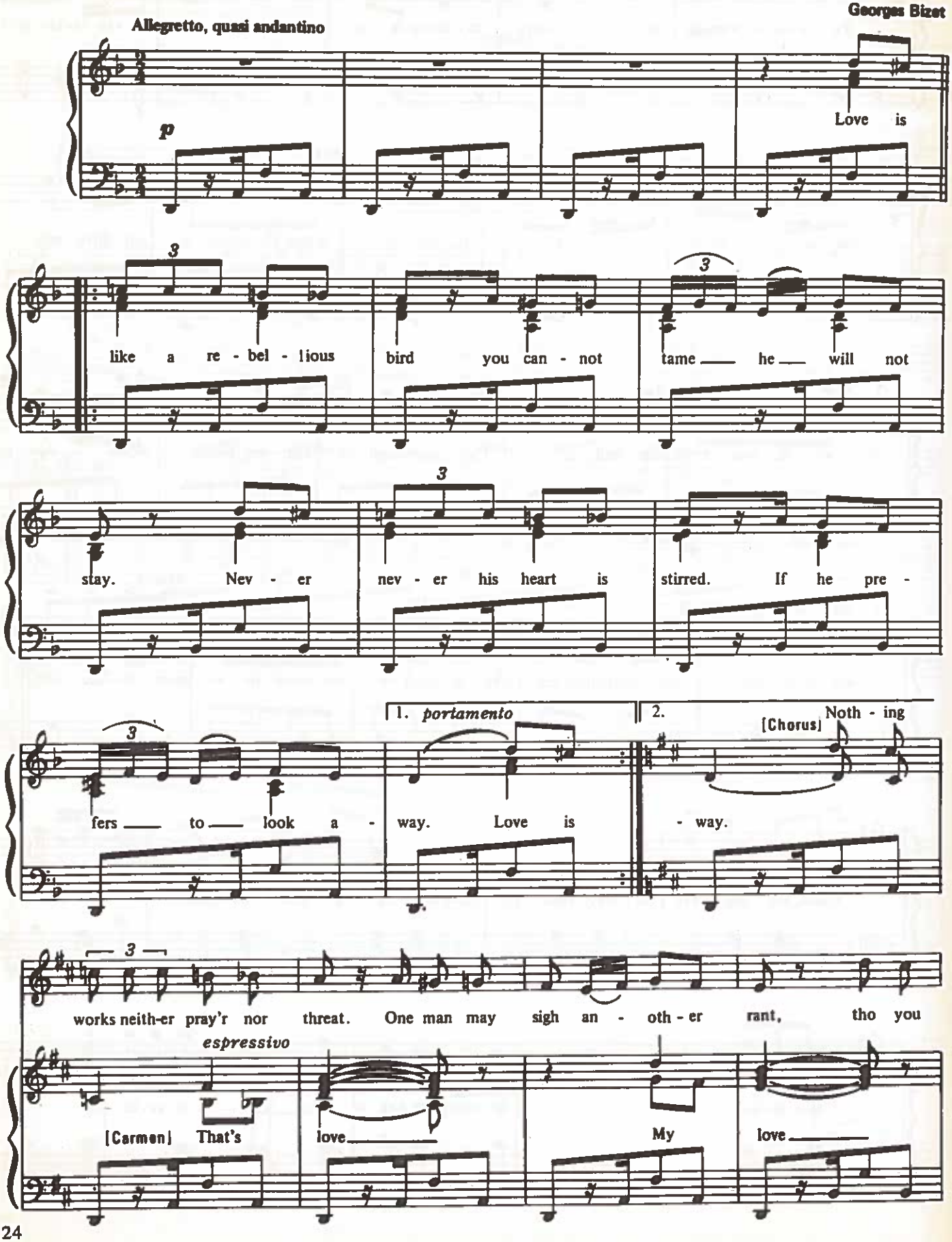


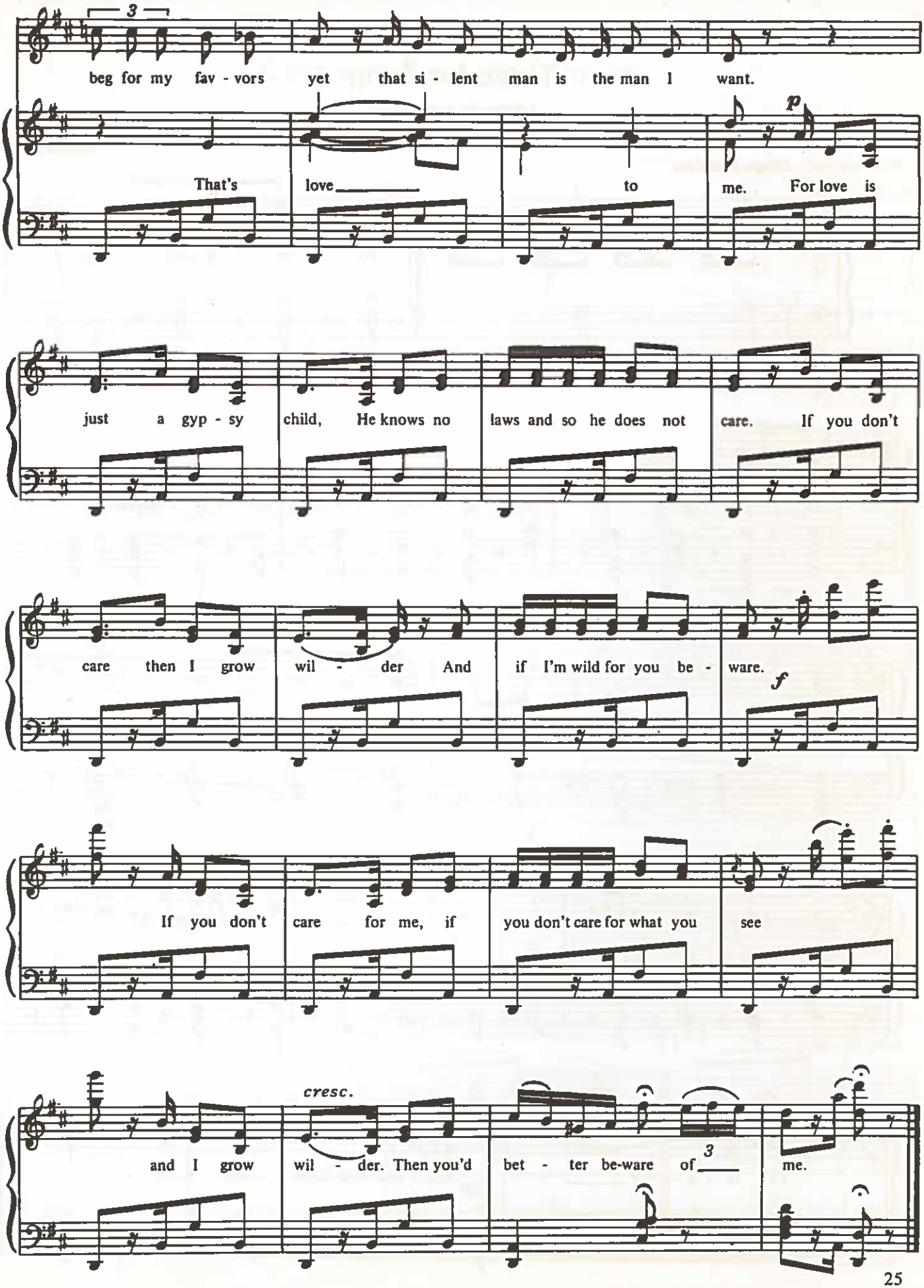

ff
Ta - ra-ta-ta - ra-ta - ta, ta-ra - ta - ta-ra-ta - ta ta, ta-ra - ta - ta-ra - ta - ta-ra-
mf
ta - ta-ra-ta - ta-ra ta - ta-ra-ta - ta - ta. When the troops of sol - diers pass
We ar - rive from near and far. Play much loud - er shin - ing brass, (spoken) One - two the
p
cresc. molto
allarg.
sol - diers pass See us march our step is stead - y. Are there en - e - mies to face us?
ff
Heads are high we're al - ways read - y, Left and right we keep the pace Ta - ra-ta-ta
3
ta - ta-ta, ta-ra-ta ta-ra-ta - ta-ra-ta-ta - ta ta-ra-ta - ta.

Habanera

(Carmen and Chorus)
Act I

Georges Bizet

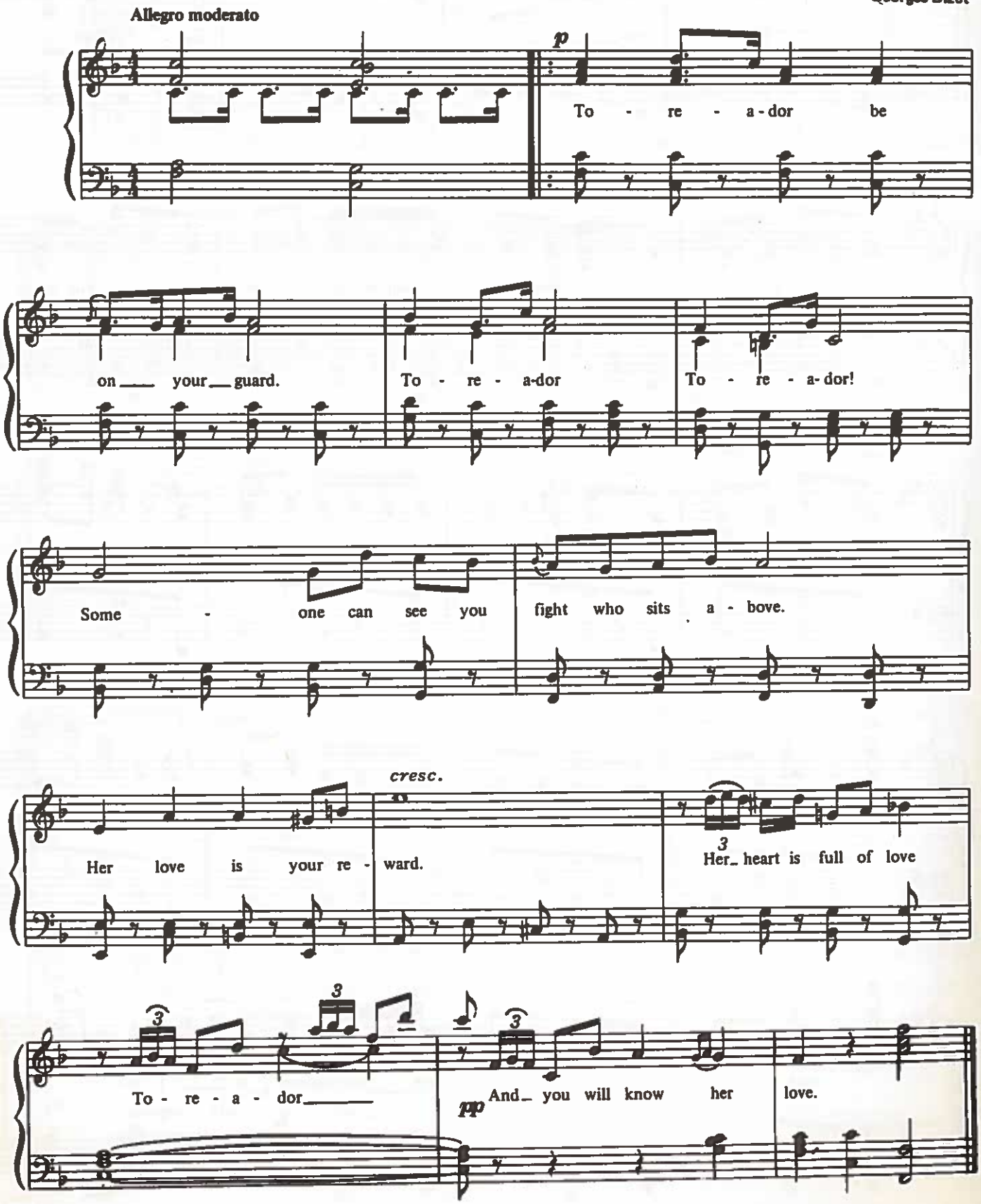



beg for my fav - vors yet that si - lent man is the man I want.
That's love to me. For love is
just a gyp - sy child, He knows no laws and so he does not care. If you don't
care then I grow wil - der And if I'm wild for you be - ware.
If you don't care for me, if you don't care for what you see
and I grow wil - der. Then you'd bet - ter be-ware of me.
p
f
cresc.
3

Toreador Song

(Escamillo and Chorus)
Act II

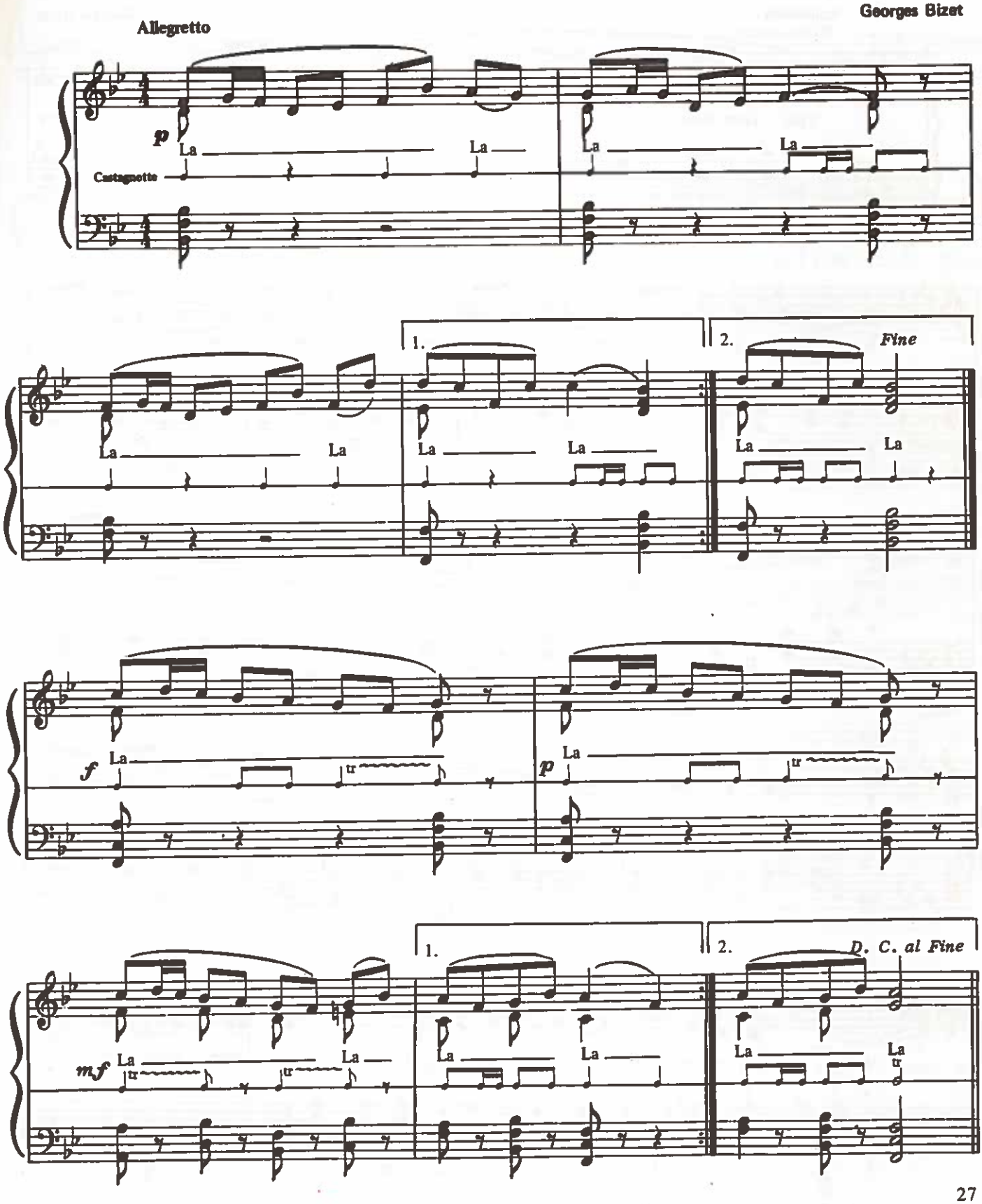
Georges Bizet



Carmen's Song and Dance

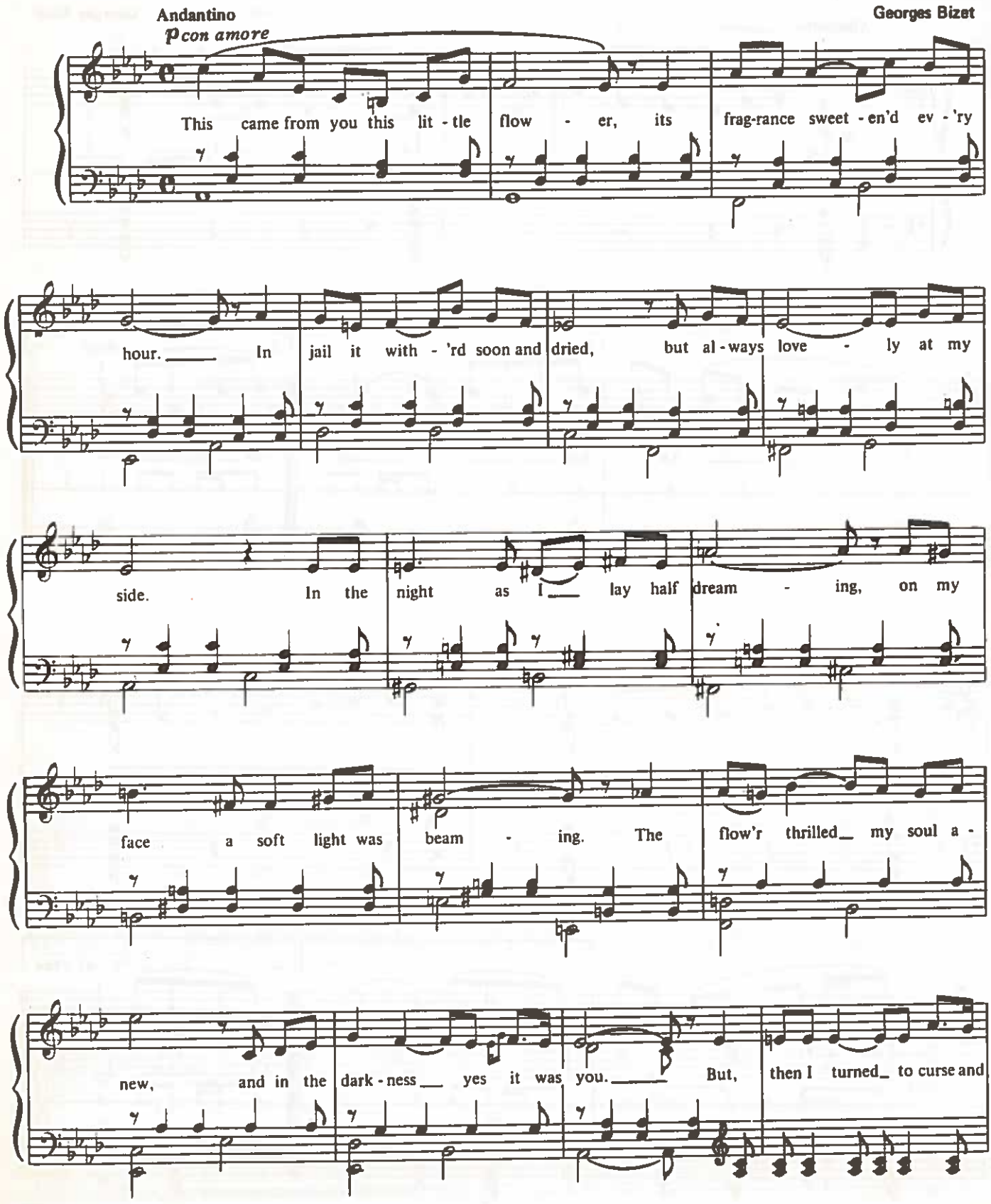
(Act II)

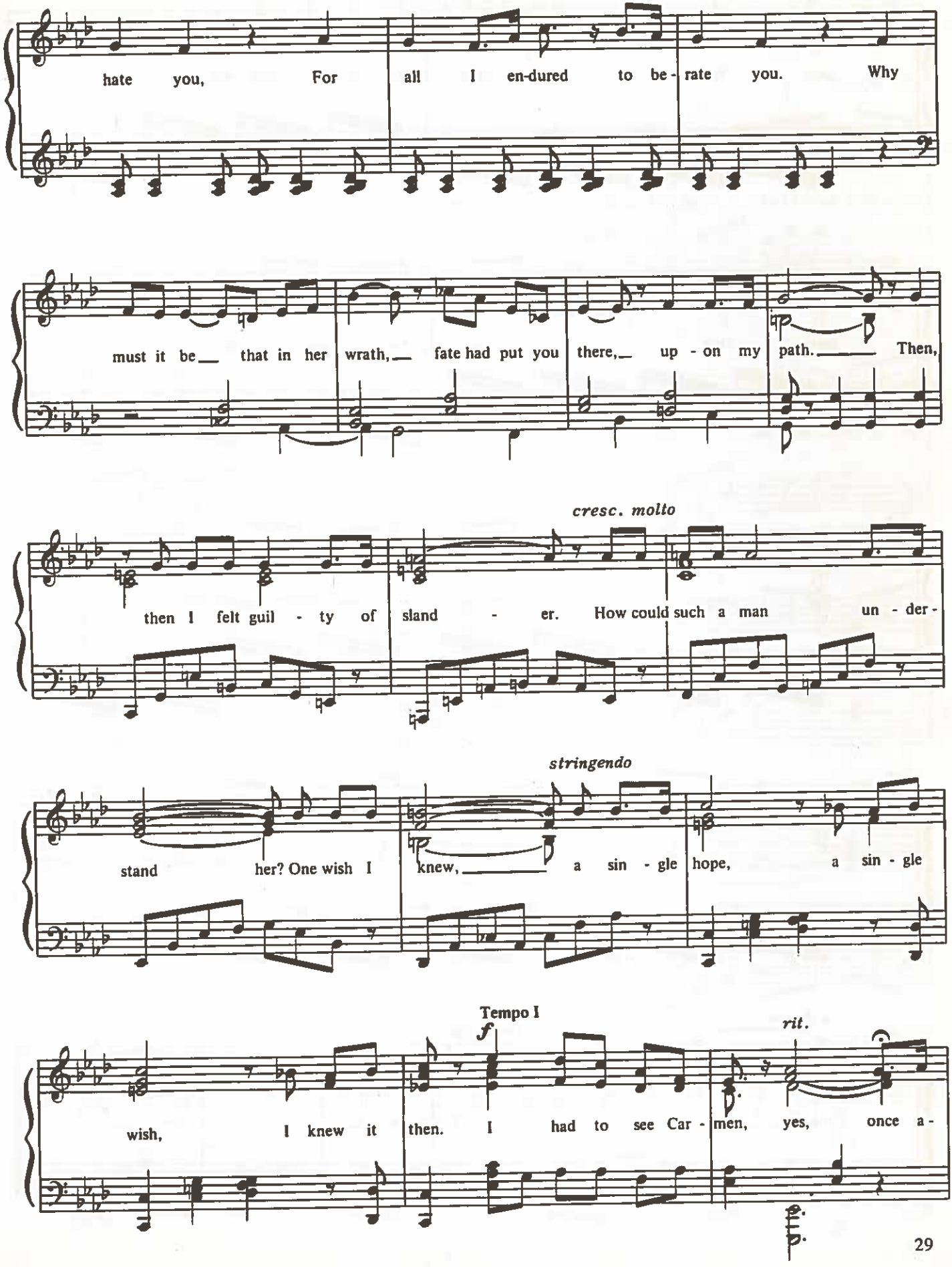
Georges Bizet

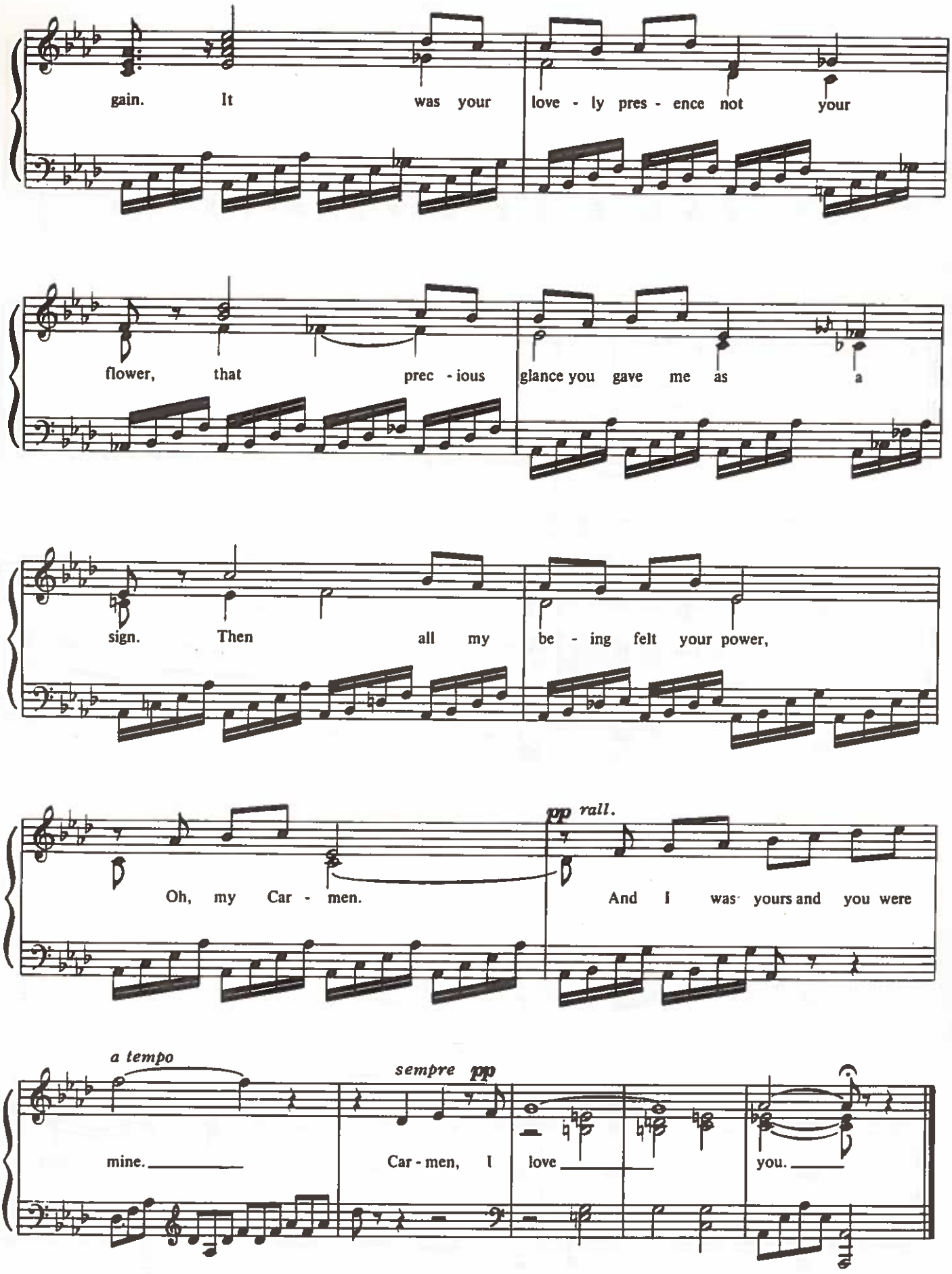


The Flower Song

(Act II)

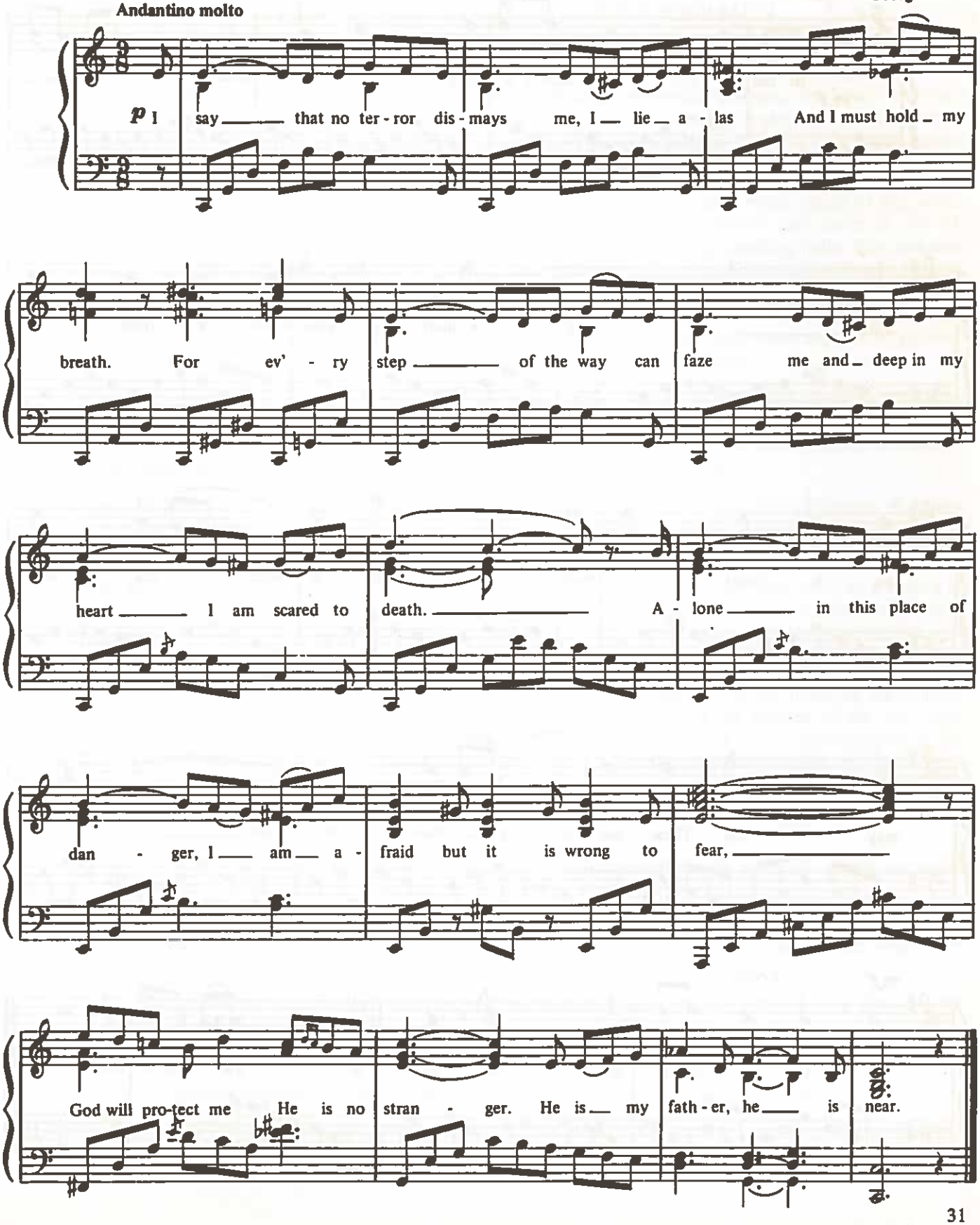



hate you, For all I en-dured to be - rate you. Why
must it be that in her wrath, fate had put you there, up - on my path. Then,
cresc. molto
then I felt guil - ty of sland - er. How could such a man un - der -
stringendo
stand her? One wish I knew, a sin - gle hope, a sin - gle
Tempo I
f
rit.
wish, I knew it then. I had to see Car - men, yes, once a -


gain. It was your love - ly pres - ence not your
flower, that prec - ious glance you gave me as a
sign. Then all my be - ing felt your power,
pp rall.
Oh, my Car - men. And I was yours and you were
a tempo
sempre pp
mine.
Car - men, I love you.

Micaela's Air

(Act III)

Georges Bizet

Andantino molto