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## Don carlo libretto italian english

DON CARLOSGrand opera in five acts Libretto (in French) Joseph Méry and Camille du Locle based on the dramatic poem Don Carlos, Infant von Spanien by Friedrich Schiller and for the work Philippe II, roi d'Espagne by Eugène Cormon Premiere March 11, 1867, Paris (Opéra) Cast PHILIP II (Bass) DON CARLOS (Tenor)RODRIGO, MARK OF POSA (Baritone) GRAND Inquisitor (Bass) MONACHOS (Bass) ELISABETH DE VALOIS (Soprano)PRINCESS EBOLI (Mezzo soprano)Thibault (Soprano) VOICE FROM URANO (Soprano) COUNTESS D'AREMBERG ( silent role) WOMEN in mourning (silent role) COUNT DE LERMA (Tenor) ROYAL HERALD (Tenor) SIX Flemish Members (Bass) SIX JEROEXGORIES (Bass) Choirs lords and ladies of the French and Spanish courts, woodcutters, population, pages, guardians of Henry II and Philip II and Philip II, monks, officers of the Inquisition, soldiers Place Spain Time c. 1560 ACT ONE Prelude and Introduction The Forest of Fontainebleau. Winter. The palace in the back. Right, a big rock that forms a kind of cave. HUNTS off stage The deer has taken refuge in the woods... From St. Hubert! Let's hunt him down while the light lasts in the desert wood! Recit and Romance DON CARLOS only Fontainebleau! Vast, lonely forest! Could any beautiful garden, full of flowers and light, replace this frozen land for Don Carlos, happy here where Elisabeth's smile has kind of you? Leaving Spain and my father's court, risking Philip's terrifying anger, hidden among his ambassador's staff, I managed to finally see her, my lovely one, who for so long ruled in my thoughts, and from now on will rule in my heart! I have seen her, and in her smile, in her eyes full of enchanting fire, my heart, full of emotion, has understood what bliss it would be to live and love her. A future full of tenderness! Our days have passed under the blue sky! God smiles in our youth, God blesses our pure love! Scenario and Duet Begins to follow elizabeth's path, then, wavers, stops and listens. Sounds like a long horn call. DON CARLOS The sound of the horn dies off amid the deep shadows, the chorus of the song of the hunters fades away. Listening. Everything is silent! The night is approaching and the first star shines on the distant horizon! How am I going to find my way back to the palace now that the wood is covered in fog? Thibault from Offstage Ho there! Pikemen! Ho! Royal pages! DON CARLOS Whose voice is resonant through the vast forest? THIBAULT Ho! Good farmers and lumberjacks! Come here to me! The page appears with Elizabeth leaning on his hand. DON CARLOS moves away to one side Ah! Who is this charming dark figure who Towards me? Thibault is afraid Ah! I've lost track, the pieces have been eliminated... Lean on me, for God's sake! The night falls and the air is cold... Let's keep going... ELIZABETH HEAVENS! How tired I am! Carlos shows up and bows to Elizabeth. Thibault surprised Carlos Ah! But who are you? DON Carlos to I'm a foreigner... A Spaniard... Elisabeth From the truth of the old Count Lerma, the Spanish ambassador? DON Carlos Yes, noble lady! And if any danger ...! Thibault in the background Oh, joy! Under the clear night sky there, I spotted Fontainebleau! I'll go to the castle quickly and get your trash here. ELISABETH Imposing God, don't be afraid for me! I'm engaged to The Infante Don Carlos... I have confidence in the Spanish prince... Paige, do whatever you want! ... indicating carlos this gentleman may be guarding your king's daughter! Thibault bows and leaves. Don Carlos, with his hand on the sword, proudly parked to Elizabeth's right. Elizabeth looks up to Don Carlos, their eyes meet, and Carlos, as inadvertently, genuflects before Elizabeth. Carlos picks up some dry branches. Elizabeth was surprised what you're doing? DON CARLOS In the war, camped under the blue sky, one learns to make fire from the bracken collection like this. Look! A spark has jumped from these stones and the flames are springing up! In the camp, when the flame burns good and bright, they say it means victory... Or love! Elisabeth Are you from Madrid? DON Carlos Yes. Elisabeth Until tonight, perhaps, I will sign the peace... Don Carlos Yes, I'm sure today you'll be engaged to the King's son, my master, Kindergarten Don Carlos! Elisabeth Ah! Tell me about him! Despite myself I fear the stranger: this marriage means exile! Will Kindergarten love me? Will he really want me to love him? DON CARLOS Carlos will want to be your humble servant. His heart is pure, he's worthy of you. Elizabeth I is leaving my father and France. God wants it, I obey. In my new country I will go with joy and full of hope! DON CARLOS Don Carlos will gladly love you while he lives; I swear on your feet! Elisabeth, my whole being is trembling! Sky! So who are you? DON CARLOS His emissary who will be your husband, giving her an ELISAB coffin This coffin... DON KARLOS Contains, ma'am, the portrait of your fiancé. ELIZABETH THE Kindergarten! ... It could be ...! I I don't open it! ... Ah! I'm afraid of my feelings, looking at the portrait and recognizing Don Carlos Dear God! DON CARLOS fall to her feet I'm Don Carlos ... I love you! ELISABETH aside (What a tingling sweet grab fills my soul! ah! it's Carlos who God brought him to kneel in front of me! Ah! I love you, and God himself led me to kneel before you! Elisabeth If his hand has guided you on this miraculous night, Ah! It's also because he wants me to love you! Sounds like a cannon. Listen! DON CARLOS The Cannon Elisabeth Happy Day! It's the signal for joy. Fontainebleau's terraces light up in the background. DON CARLOS and ELISABETH God be commended! Peace has been made! Elisabeth Elisabeth The palace is on fire with torches! DON CARLOS Leafless forests, ravines, sandy area, to my enchanted eyes, you are covered with flowers! Elisabeth Ah! DON CARLOS and Elizabeth Under the eye of God, let us unite our two hearts in the kiss of engagement! DON Carlos Don't tremble! Ah! Don't tremble, come to yourself, my merchant: don't tremble, lift your lowered gaze. Forever united by the oath that has long connected us, let us stride together in this life in the love of the other! Scana and Thibault's finale enters with pages carrying torches: the pages stop upstage and Thibault approaches Elisabeth on his own. Thibault kneels and kisses Elizabeth's robe to the one who comes to you, ma'am, bringing a happy message, they are pardoning you, that of never leaving your side! ELIZABETH raises him. Thibault Ah! The Queen, wife of Philip III! ELIZABETH trembles No! It's about the Infante I'm destined for! Thibault to King Philip II Henry gave you! You're a queen! Elizabeth Oh, my God! DON CARLOS Dumb, frozen in horror, trembles with terror before the open abyss! ELISABETH The fateful time has been heard! Not! Fighting against destiny is brave but futile, yes, instead of being queen and wearing those chains, I'd fall to my grave. Don Carlos The fateful time has been heard! Cruel fate destroys this beautiful dream! And my soul is filled with remorse. We'll drag our chains until we rest in our grave. The Earl of Leuma, the Spanish ambassador, the Countess of Alernberg, the ladies of Elizabeth, the pages, the valets carrying torches and a birth, and the people, they all come. CHORUS O songs of joy and happiness, ring out constantly in the happy air, welcome peace brought us this wedding from heaven to light! A health and joy for the most beautiful; honor to her tomorrow, on a throne where God will be with her, to give her hand to the King of Spain! Elisabeth Well, well, it's done! DON CARLOS Fatal fate, ELISABETH doomed our souls... DON KARLOS AND ELIZABETH... you will never know happiness or peace! Elisabeth Al! CHORUS O songs of joy and happiness, etc. DON CARLOS and ELISABETH The fateful hour has been heard, cruel fate destroys this beautiful dream! And my soul is filled with remorse, we will drag our chains until we rest in our grave. Don Carlos, then, it's over! Our souls doomed to eternal sorrow... Elisabeth Al! The condemned we will never know happiness or peace! COUNT LERMA to Elizabeth The most glorious king of France, your father, to the mighty king of Spain and indle promised the hand of his beloved daughter. A hard war ends at this cost. Cost, Philip wishes to claim you only on his own merit. Do you accept the hand of this king who loves you? WOMEN O princess, accept Philip as your husband! Peace! We suffer so much, we have pity on us! COUNT LERMA Your answer? Elisabeth in a choking voice Yes! CHOIRS May God hear us, the brave heart! And may he give us back our happiness! DON CARLOS and Elizabeth This is the deepest agony! I feel like I'm going to die! CHORUS O songs of joy and happiness, etc. DON CARLOS and Elizabeth It's over! Our fates, our souls, doomed to eternal sorrow, will never know happiness or peace! HORDIA Glory to you! Elizabeth is helped in her trash by Count Lerma. Desperate Don Carlos stays holding his head in his hands on the rock where Elizabeth was sitting. The procession begins. DON CARLOS Alas! Unfortunately! HORDIA Glory to you! to gradually get further away O songs of joy and happiness, etc. DON CARLOS The fateful hour has been heard, cruel fate destroys my beautiful dream! The fatal destiny, the fatal destiny! ACTIONS TWO FIRST STAGE The monastery of Agios Yuste. On the right, a chapel, illuminated, with the tomb of Charles Ales which can be seen through gilded grilles. Left, a door leading out. On stage, a garden with tall cypresses. It's dawn. Scena and Estage prayer a monk kneels in prayer before the grave. Choirs of monks Charles V, the emperor of Augustus, are no longer anything more than dust and ashes. And now, his arrogant soul trembles at the Lord's feet! ONLY He wanted to reign all over the world, forgetting The One whose hand raised the stars in their courses. His pride was great, his madness deep! Choirs of monks Charles V, the emperor of Augustus, are no longer anything more than dust and ashes. Sir, let your anger get away from him. God himself is great! There's a bell. The monks leave the chapel, cross the monastery and disappear. Don Carlos appears under the arches of the monastery. DON CARLOS In the monastery of San Yuste, where my ancestor Charles I, tired of his high fortune, ended his life, I search in vain for peace and forget the past: the image of being grabbed by me wanders with me in this frozen a monk who has risen, and approaches Don Carlos My son, the sorrows of the earth follow us even in this place; The peace for which your heart longs lies only with God! He's starting to leave. DON CARLOS I tremble in this voice! I thought I saw... Oh, terror! The Emperor's shadow! Hiding under his crown and his golden chest, they say he still shows up here! MONK get farther! Peace lies lies with God. DON Carlos That voice! Dread... Oh, terror! Oh, terror! Scana and Duet RODRIGO were inaugurated by a folk brother Here it is! The Infant! DON CARLOS to hug him Oh, my good Rodrigo! Rodrigo stopping him with a movement I ask an audience with the noble son of the king! Don Carlos cold You are welcome, Marquis of Posel! In a gesture from Carlos, the folk brother moves further don CARLOS embracing Rodrigo You! My Rodrigo! I'm hugging you! For me in my sorrow God led you, like an angel of comfort! Rodrigo Ah! Dear Prince! My Carlos, at My dear Prince. I was in Flanders with the army! I come to intervene with Ninfantina Carlos for that noble country where blood flows freely! Lend your help to the oppressed Flanders! In mourning and fear an entire people kneels, a tribe of martyrs raises their hands, the people raise their hands to us! He talked, but what can I see! What mortal opulence! A sad light shines in your eyes. You're silent! You're sighing! Tears! Carlos, let me join your sorrows! DON KARLOS My partner, my friend, my brother, let me cry in your arms. In all my father's empire I have only this heart, don't take it away from me! RODRIGO In the name of a dear friendship of the past days, of happy days! Open your heart to me, Carlos! Don't you want it? So then listen to my misery: tremble at the fatal blow that has injured my heart! I'm madly in love with Elizabeth... Rodrigo, your mother! Almighty God! Don Carlos, you're getting pale! Your look, rather than yourself, avoids mine! I'm so unhappy! My own Rodrigo, Rodrigo comes back from me in horror! RODRIGO No, Carlos, your Rodrigo loves you. From my faith as a Christian, you suffer! In my eyes, everything else is nothing! DON Carlos Oh, my Rodrigo! My Rodrigo Carlos! Rodrigo the King withstood your secret? Don Carlos No. Rodrigo Then get his permission to leave for Flanders! In an effort worthy of you, let your heart break! And come and find out among the unlucky your hard call to the King! Don Carlos, I'm going to follow you, brother Rodrigo Listen! Some monks cross the stage. The gates of the monastery are about to open! It must be Philip and the Queen. DON CARLOS waving Elizabeth! RODRIGO Carlos, at my side steel a wavering soul! Your destiny can still be useful and nice... Ask God for the power of a herot! DON CARLOS and RODRIGO God, you have pierced our hearts with a spark of the same fire, the same exalted love, the love of freedom! God, who has made from our sincere hearts the hearts of the two brothers, take our oath! We're going to die with brotherly love! Ah! Oh, my God, you're pierced, etc. Philip appears, leading Elizabeth and was preceded by monks. Rodrigo, it's there! DON Carlos I'm shaking! I'm fainting in her eyes! Rodrigo Courage! Elisabeth has distanced himself from Don Carlos, who bows under Philip's suspicious eye and tries to control his feelings. Elisabeth Elisabeth Seeing Don Carlos, The King and Queen go to the chapel. CHARLES V, the August Emperor, etc. DON Carlos He's his, great God! I've lost her! Ah, peace and forgiveness coming down from heaven! God himself is great! RODRIGO Come on, with me your heart will be stronger! DON CARLOS and RODRIGO We may be united in life and death! God, swear to us to die with brotherly love! May we be united in life and death! SECOND STAGE A pleasant place next to the gates of the monastery of San Yuste. A fountain, grassy slopes, clusters of orange trees, pines and mastics. On the horizon are the blue mountains of Estremadura. On stage, the gate of the monastery with steps leading to it. Choir and Serena The ladies sit on the lawn and around the fountain. A page is tuning his guitar. MAINS Under these huge leafy trees, which form a barrier of shadow and silence around God's house, under these pine trees, with their tempting shelter, one can escape the hot heat and bright light of the burning sky! Thibault entering with Eboli Flowers here cover the ground, the pines spread their umbrellas, and thank you, in the shade, nightingales stir. THIBAULT, LADIES occupying places under the trees near the fountain How good is it, sitting under the trees, to hear waving over the marble of the spring cry! How good is it, in this hot hour, to while away the slow course of the day between shade and flowers! EBOLI Since only the queen of all Spain can enter this monastery, will you, my companions, while we wait for the sky to grow paler, seek some hobby to divert us? THIBAULT, MAINS We will all follow your whim, charming Princess Eboli! EBOLI to Thibault Bring a mandolin, and let's take a turn in the song: We will sing the song of Saracens, the song of the veil, favorable to love! Let's sing! THIBAULT, Ladies Let's sing! The song of the veil EBOLI In the palace of the waters of the kings of Granada, before the caves of these beautiful gardens, covered by a veil a woman, one evening, under the shining stars, came to sit alone. Ahmed, the Moorish King, saw her as she passed, and, though covered, charged him. Come on, my ruler, reigns in my court, told her, The queen no longer mean me. Ah! EBOLI and THIBAULT Ah! The wonderful young women, weave your veils! When the sky is bright with the fires of the day, and when the stars shine, the veils are dear to love! EBOLI I could just do it out in the dark garden your ebony hair and the your foot. Oh charming young woman! A king will love you: Be the living flower of my Alhambra! But remove this veil, charming star, make like the star in blue firmament! I'd be happy to obey: Come on, look at me. Allah! It's the Queen! The King cried! Ah! EBOLI and THIBAULT Ah! The wonderful young women, weave your veils! Etc. MAINS O wonderful young women, weave your veils! Etc. Enter Elisabeth, derived from the Scena, Trio with Dialogue and Romanticism MAINS The Queen! EBOLI (her repressed soul is always tormented by some sad thought.) ELIZABETH sat next to the fountain singing, without care. (Alas! in days gone by, I was happy like them!) Rodrigo shows up. Thibault goes towards him and speaks quietly to him for a moment, then returns to the Queen. Thibault presenting Rodrigo The Marquis of Posea, Grantee of Spain! (Rodrigo bowed to the Queen Lady, this letter was given to me in Paris for you by your mother. He gives the Queen a letter, then adds very quietly, slipping her a note with the letter Read this: for the sake of peace of mind! holding up the letter to the Ladies See, the royal seal, with the crown and the fleurs-de-lys. Elizabeth, confused, doesn't move, but she seems to be talking. A glimpse of the call from Rodrigo puts her at ease. EBOLI to Rodrigo What's the news from the court in France, that wonderful country of elegant ways? Rodrigo to Eboli They are in the vortex of preparing for a jousting, in which, they say, the King will be present. ELISABETH with the note in her hand (Ah! I dare not open it! I think it would be dishonest! what tremble!) EBOLI to Rodrigo Say nothing goes beyond the spirit and grace of the French. RODRIGO to Eboli Only you, in other climates, have their excellent, gentle charm! EBOLI to Rodrigo Is it true that at the festivities at the Louvre a chorus of gods seems to burst from the opening skies? Elisabeth (But my soul is unexplored, and God reads my heart!) RODRIGO to Eboli But the most beautiful is missing... EBOLI to Rodrigo In a ball, I believe I preferably wear silk and gold... ELISABETH reading (From the memory that binds us, for the sake of the peace of your mind, of my life, the confidence of this man as I will myself - Carlos) RODRIGO to Eboli Everything becomes a lady who is endowed, Princess, with your beauty! Elizabeth to Rodrigo Very well! My thanks! Ask for one of your queens! Rodrigo I accept, but not for myself! ELISABETH (I can't stand it!) EBOLI to Rodrigo Who deserves you to see his wishes fulfilled by the Queen? ELIZABETH (At I'm shaking!) EBOLI Put your case! Elisabeth Milad RODRIGO The Infante Carlos, our hope, lives in mourning and tears, and no one knows what you suffer, destroying the spring flowers of your O, his mother, in this tender heart bring some strength and peace... You're going to see him, you're going to listen to him! Save the Infant! Save Carlos! EBOLI (One day, when I was by his mother's side, I saw the infante tremble with my glances, and go pale! ... Maybe he's ELISABETH (O bitter fate! I see him again... I'm shaking!) EBOLI (Why doesn't he dare speak? Rodrigo Ah! Infante Carlos always found his father's heart the king closed; and yet, who on earth would be more worthy to be loved? A loving word would bring strength and peace to it. This. Heart. You're going to see him, you're going to listen to him! Save the Infant! Save Carlos! EBOLI (I saw the infant tremble with my eyes and go pale! ... Does he love me? Why doesn't he dare speak? ELIZABETH (Alas! I can't stand it! I'm ready to welcome my son! EBOLI (At And if he loves me? ... And if he dared to open his love heart to me!) Rodrigo takes Eboli's hand and they walk away, speaking quietly. The Queen's Ladies and the pages are leaving. Grand Scenario and Duo Don Carlos appears, slowly approaching Elizabeth and bowing without raising his eyes. Elisabeth, barely able to control her feelings, offers Don Carlos approach. The Countess d'Armburg, the only other person still on stage, is also walking away with a gesture from Elizabeth. DON CARLOS I come to ask a favor from the Queen. The one who occupies the first place in the heart of the King alone can receive this favor for me! The air of Spain is choking me... It weighs on me, it represses me heavily, like the conscience of a crime. Get to me... It's important that I leave for Flanders today! Elizabeth, my son! DON Carlos Not that name! ... Use one of the previous days! Elizabeth's trying to get away. Don Carlos, begging, stops her, Alas, I'm distracted! He brought pity! I'm suffering so much! Pity! Miserable sky gave me only one day, and it was gone so fast! Elisabeth Prince, if the king is happy to join my prayer... For Flanders, who trusted him in your hand, you'll be able to leave tomorrow! Elizabeth makes a farewell gesture to Don Carlos and starts to leave. DON Carlos WHAT! Not a word, not a sad tear for exile! Ah! If at least some pious regret had spoken to me in your eyes! Unfortunately! My soul is renting apart... I feel like I'm going to die... What a lunatic! I prayed in my delirium to an unconscious, frozen statue! Elisabeth Carlos, don't accuse me of indifference to the heart. Better understand my pride... My silence. The sacred flame of duty shone before my eyes, and I proceeded under her guidance, putting my hope in heaven! DON CARLOS O lost blessing... Priceless treasure! My share of life's happiness! Speak, speak: drunk with a rapture, in your voice my soul dreams of heaven! ELISABETH O clement God, may this priceless heart be comforted, may it forget! Goodbye, Carlos, in this life, Al! to live near you was heaven! DON Carlos O I wonder! My broken heart is comforted! My piercing grief has flown! Heaven had pity in my tears... At your feet, fainting with tenderness, I die! Falls A fainting on the grass. ELISABETH leans towards Don Carlos Mighty God, life is gone from his eye clouded with tears! Give peace, divine goodness to this desolate heart! Unfortunately! His pain wastes me, in my arms, pale and cold, dying of love and sorrow, the one who was my fiancé! DON CARLOS Furious With What Sweet Voice Is My Soul Elizabeth, you, my dear, are you sitting by my side, like in the days gone by? Ah! The blushing of spring has made the forest green! Elisabeth O madness! Oh terror! Dies! Oh divine goodness! DON CARLOS From my closed grave come to try grab me from eternal rest, cruel God! Elizabeth Carlos! Don Carlos Can the earth open under my feet! May the lightning strike my eyebrow, I love you, Elizabeth! The world is nothing! He takes her in his arms. Elizabeth is freed from fear! She hurt your father! Come on, soiled by his murder, drag your mother to the altar! DON Carlos Al! Damn son! Escaping with terror ELISABETH The Lord has watched us! falling to her knees, lord! Main! The Athena and Romance There are successively entered by Thibault, Philip, the Countess d'Armburg, Rodrigo, Chorus and the pages. Thibault coming hastily from the monastery The King! Philip to Elizabeth Why are you alone, ma'am? Doesn't the Queen have a wife with her? Don't you know my court rule? Who was your lady waiting for today? The Countess d'Armburg, who comes forward, is presented, trembling, to the King. Countess, you're leaving for France tomorrow! The Countess retires crying. Surprised, everyone look at the Queen. HORODIA Ah! What an insult to the Queen! Elizabeth to the Countess of Armburg O, my dear companion, don't cry, my sister. You were kicked out of Spain, but not out of my heart. My childhood days have been happy with you! You'll see France again. Ah! Say goodbye to this for me! He's giving the Countess a ring. Take this last sample, this sample of all my appreciation. Save for yourself the rage that makes me blush. Don't talk about my pain, about the tears in my eyes. You'll see France again. Ah! Say goodbye to this for me! CHOIRS, RODRIGO Ah! Her innocence shines in her eyes. PHILIP (With what certainty calls heaven in testimony!) ELISABETH You will see France once again. Say goodbye to this for me! The Queen leaves the Countess's side and comes out. The Choir follows. Scenario and Duo PHILIP to Rodrigo, who is starting to leave Stay! Rodrigo stops, goes down on one knee before the king, then approaches him and replaces his hat, quite unrestrained. Why didn't you ever seek a personal audience with me? I like to reward those who are my friend, you have, I know, served my crown well... Rodrigo For what I could wish from the favor of the kings, Your Majesty? I live content, protected by our laws, PHILIP I like a lot of pride... I ask boldness - Sometimes... You have left my troops, and people like you, soldiers of noble descent, have never liked inaction... Rodrigo For my country, in noble blood, my shining sword has been dried twenty times. If Spain orders, I'll take my sword again, but others must wield the executioner's axel! PHILIP Marquis! RODRIGO strongly Deign to hear me, Your Majesty, by chance... since God has this day wanted to lead me before before Welfare plans then won't bring me into your presence in vain for a day... You'll have learned the truth! Philip, go! Rodrigo King! I came from Flanders, this country that was once so beautiful! It is now, but a desert, a place of terror, a grave! There the orphan, begging and crying in the streets, falls, as he leaves the flames, into human remains! Blood reddens the water in the rivers, roll up, full of corpses... The air is filled with the cries of the widows over their slaughtered husbands! ... Ah! Blessed be the hand of God, which through me brings the pass-bell of this anguish to the notice of the righteous King! Philip With so much blood that I have paid for the peace of the world; My thunderstroke has fallen on the pride of the reformers they desire, filling the minds of the people with false dreams... Death, in my hands, can reap a harvest. RODRIGO NO! Your thunder roars in vain! Whose hand ever stopped the course of mankind? PHILIP Mine! RODRIGO A warm breeze has passed over the earth! He made the whole of Europe shudder! God transmits his will to you... Give your children freedom! PHILIP What an unusual language! From the throne no one has ever raised his voice so loudly... No one, no one! RODRIGO Give them freedom! PHILIP You will change your mind when you get to know the hearts of people like Philip. RODRIGO God will transmit his will to you... Give your children, give them freedom! PHILIP is not a word more: do not plead that they deceive ghost! Rise! Your hair is indeed still golden for you to rely on as a ghost cheat before an old man who is the king of all the world... Go, and watch my Inquisitor! Not... Stay, son! I like your bold spirit, I'll open my heart to you completely. Your bold look was raised to my throne... but hear about the suffering and sorrow of this head weighed under the crown! Think of my house... problem surrounds, very unhappy father, most unhappy husband! Rodrigo Lord, what do you say! PHILIP The Queen... a suspicion torments me... It's my son! RODRIGO His soul is noble and pure... Philip Nothing under the sun equals the prize that has been stolen from me! Be their judge and my support! ... Sound these hearts that a crazy love carries away! You have full authority to speak to the Queen! You, who alone are human among mankind! I put my heart in your faithful hands! Rodrigo Ah! What a dawn illuminates the sky! Philip In your hands! RODRIGO It's open, this heart that's never opened! PHILIP May this happy day bring peace to my heart! RODRIGO O my divine hope! Oh my glorious dream! Watch out for my Inquisitor! Rodrigo Shira! ACT THREE FIRST SCENE Introduction and Choirs The Queen's Gardens. Preparations for a party. In the background, under green arches, a statue with a fountain. A clear night. Ladies and gentlemen, they pass, on the way to the Ballet. CHOIRS offstage Such flowers, so many stars in these gardens full of perfume! Still far away, hopefully, is the return of the day! Elizabeth and Evoli enter as the choir ends. The Queen's Ladies live on one side. Elizabeth Come on, Eboli. The celebration has, but it started, and I'm already tired of its cheerful noise... It was too much to ask of me! ... The King, who will be crowned tomorrow, spends the night at the feet of the Virgin Mary: I will go and pray like a king! EBOLI The whole court is there... The Infant... Elizabeth, let's go! I feel deep down the need to be with God. The feast invites you. Farewell! Elizabeth's on her way to the palace. Her ladies broke up: two of them follow her. The others gather around Carlos, drunk in disguise wearing Elizabeth's veil. CHORODIA Such flowers, so many stars, etc. EBOLI For one night I am queen, and in this enchanted garden I am mistress and sovereign. I am like the beauty in the legend of the veil, which sees shining beside it the soft reflection of a star! I will reign until daylight! In the soft veils of the shadows I will get Carlos, now with love - Carlos, the prince with a heavy heart! Eboli makes a sign on a passing page, gives him a note which he has hastily written, then leaves, followed by the Queen's wives. DANCE Mandolins, happy drums, the divine voices of the people in love, the touching voice of the night, how they all sing! Time is running out. Scena, Duet and Trio The Queen's Gardens. Night. DON CARLOS reading a note At midnight, in the Queen's gardens, under the laurels, near the fountain... It's midnight! I hear the clear sound of spring in silence. Drunk with love, full of immense joy, Elizabeth! My dear, my happiness... I'm waiting for you! To Eboli, who enters, masked, and whom he takes for Elizabeth. It's you! My enchanted soul sees her sorrows fly away. Oh holy, boiling spring of my sweetest happiness, my favorite sorrow, my dear, my love, it's you! EBOLI (Such love is the greatest happiness! It's sweet to be loved so!) DON CARLOS Let's forget the universe, life and the sky itself! What does it matter to the past? What does it matter to the future? I love you! EBOLI unmasking Can love unite us forever! DON Carlos (Oh my God! she's not the Queen!) EBOLI O laurels! What thought makes you stand still, your word frozen on your lips? What ghost appears among us? Do you doubt this heart that beats only for you? Unfortunately! In your youth, you don't know what a terrible trap is in your way. I hear the lightning that's already low above your eyebrow! DON CARLOS Don't think I'm ignorant of the dangers soon under my feet. I can hear the lightning purring low over my head! EBOLI Your father... and How much he has often spoken in a low voice about you! I can save you... I love you... DON Carlos Rodrigo! What a mystery there is here To you? Eboli Carlos! DON Carlos Al! You have the heart of an angel, but mine sleeps forever closed to happiness. You and I had a strange dream together, on this beautiful night, under the scented trees! EBOLI A dream! Oh heaven! Those flaming words, did you think you were telling them to another woman? What a thunderbolt! What a secret! You're in love with the Queen! Don CARLOS have pity! Rodrigo's coming in. Rodrigo What does he say? He's delicious... Don't believe this lunatic! EBOLI I have read deep in his heart! And his sentence is pronounced! Rodrigo What did he say? EBOLI Leave me alone! Rodrigo What did he say? Unhappy woman, she's shaking! I am... EBOLI The king's favorite! yes, I know that, but I myself am a dangerous enemy! I know your power... You don't know mine. Rodrigo, what do you mean? EBOLI Nothing! Fear the worst of my wrath! I'm holding his life in my hands! RODRIGO to Eboli Talk, and reveal what brought you here! EBOLI Ah! The lioness is heartbroken! Be afraid of an offended woman! RODRIGO You fear that you give weapons to God, the protector of the innocent! Don Carlos, what did I do? Oh bitter sorrow! I've painted my mother's name! Only the eye of the almighty God will recognize me as innocent! EBOLI and I were shaking in front of her! He wanted, on this last day saint of heavenly virtues, while keeping appearances to quaff to fill in the cup where the pleasures of life are drunk! Ah! On my soul, how bold she was! Rodrigo drawing your dagger Alas! DON CARLOS stopping Rodrigo! RODRIGO The poison has not yet been pulled from its cursed lip! DON CARLOS Rodrigo, calm down! EBOLI Does your hand waver? Why don't you do that?... I'm here, I'm here! Rodrigo throwing down his dagger No! A love remains for me and God will guide me! EBOLI to Don Carlos Woe you betide, adultery son, cry of my revenge will sound... Woe betide you, tomorrow the earth will open up to swallow you. RODRIGO to Eboli If you speak, can a strict God raise his hand to punish you? If you talk, aa! May the earth open to swallow you! DON Carlos Knows Everything! Oh bitter sorrow! Grief that drains my life! He knows everything! Ah! I wish the earth would finally open up to swallow me! Eboli leaves with fury. RODRIGO Carlos, if you have some important letters... Notes... Plans... You have to give it to me! DON Carlos for you? ... The King's favorite? Rodrigo Carlos, are you questioning me? DON Carlos No! My supporter... My hope! That heart that loved you so much will never shut you down. To you I still have confidence... Take this... Here are my important papers! Rodrigo My Carlos! My dear prince, thank you! DON Carlos Al! I'm in your hands! They fall into each other's arms. STAGE A large square before the cathedral in Valladolid. Right, the church, approached by a long flight of steps. Left, a palace. On stage, scene, steps lead to a lower square. Big buildings and distant hills on the horizon. Grand finale The crowd, which the halberdiers have difficulty containing, streams into the square. Bells. This happy day is filled with cheer! Honor to the most powerful kings! The whole world is talking to him. The world is controlled by its laws! Our love goes with him everywhere, he was never love deserved more: his name is the pride of Spain, he will live in eternity! Sounds like a funeral march. The monks cross the square, leading those condemned by the Inquisition. Monks This day is a day of rage, a day of mourning, a day of terror. Alas! Woe betide the rash that defied the law of heaven! But grace follows the curse if the terrified sinner repents at the ultimate hour on the threshold of eternity! The monks and the condemned descend to the lower square where the stake has been prepared. People Honored to the most powerful kings! Our love goes with him everywhere, etc. Honor to the King, my honor! This happy day is filled with cheer; honor to the most powerful kings! The whole world makes him tolerant, the world is controlled by his laws. He'll live in eternity. Honor to the King! March The procession comes out of the palace. All the official representatives of the state, all the judges, deputies from all the provinces of the Empire, the Greats of Spain, including Rodrigo. The Queen surrounded by her ladies. Thibault, carrying Elizabeth's train, pages, etc. The procession is drawn in front of the steps of the church. COUNT LERMA Be open, the sacred gates! House of the Lord, be open! Oh, respected arches, give us our king! People Be open, the sacred gates! Etc. As they open, the gates of the church reveal Philip, who is crowned, walking under a dome, surrounded by monks. Flemish Members bow. People get down on their knees. PHILIP under the dome People, putting this crown on my head I made the oath to God that gives me to avenge him from fire and sword! PEOPLE Glory to Philip! Oh, thank God! Everybody bow silently. Philip goes down the steps of the church and takes Elizabeth's hand to continue on his way. Flemish MPs suddenly appear, led by Don Carlos, and worship before Philip. Elizabeth (O sky! Carlos!) RODRIGO (What dares to try and do?) Philip Who are these people, bent on my knees? Don Carlos assistants from Bravanti, from Flanders, whom your son brings before you! SIX Flemish MPs, the time has struck for your Flemish nationals? A whole people in tears raises your cries And his groans! If your soul has softened and drawn grace and peace from the holy place, save our country, the mighty king, you who hold the power of God! Philip to God you are unfaithful, and unfaithful to your king. These supplications are rebels. Guards! Get them out of my sight! SIX UNITS Flemings are unfaithful, unfaithful, they defied, they defied the law, these supplications are rebels; Judge them in your heart, King! ELISABETH, DON CARLOS, RODRIGO, THIBAULT, POPULACE Stretch over their heads your dominant hand, Sir, have mercy on a miserable people, who go bleeding, dragging their chains, in despair, sentenced to death »PHILIP To God you are unfaithful, etc. Flemish Members Sire, has the last hour, etc. The King is trying to get through. Don Carlos is standing in front of him. DON Carlos Cir, it's time to start living! I'm tired of dragging my youth to your court. If God finds out that one day in my eyebrow the golden crown will shine, prepare for Spain a master worthy of it! Trust me with the Award and Flanders! Philip Madman! What dare you claim? You want me to give you the blade that sooner or later will make a sacrifice of the King! DON Carlos Al! God reads our hearts, God has judged us, Your Majesty! ELIZABETH (I'm shaking!) RODRIGO (Lost!) DON KARLOS draws his sword from God who hears me, I will be your savior, noble people of Flanders! ELIZABETH, THIBAULT, RODRIGO, MONKS, HIS PEOPLE, BEFORE THE KING! The Infant is crazy! Guards! Philip! Disarm the Infant! My lords, supporters of my throne, disarm the Infant! The monks, disarm the Infant! No one! DON CARLOS I expect anyone who dares, my hand is ready for revenge! The Greats of Spain start before him. Philip Disarm the Infant! RODRIGO TO CARLOS Your sword! Elisabeth O paradise! DON CARLOS YOU, Rodrigo! Don Carlos gives his sword to Rodrigo, who bows before the King. Laiki! Posa! Elizabeth Hel! Philip Marquis, you're the Duke! ... Now to the fiesta! The King leaves, giving his hand to the Queen, the whole court follows. They go to take their seats in the booth that has been set aside for them for the autodafe. Farther from the glow than the stakes can be seen. This day is a day of cheer! Etc. Monks, this is a day of rage! ... A voice from the High Fly to the Lord, the poor souls! Come on, feel peace near the throne of God! Forgiveness! Flemish MPs God allows these sacrifices! God doesn't put out those flames! And in his name, they're setting up those flaming fires! Monks... A day of mourning and terror! DOPAS, Monks Glory to God! People's Glory to God! The flames are coming from the stake. ENERGY FOURTH FIRST SCENE The study of King Scena and Cantabile Philip, deep in meditation, is bent over a table covered in papers, in which candles have almost burned. Daylight begins to appear through the windows. Philip like he dreams he doesn't love me! Not! Her heart is closed to me, she never loved me! I can still see her, looking My white hair, and the day he arrived from France. No, he doesn't love me! He doesn't love me! Are you coming where I am? These candles were burned... Dawn silver windows-windows, the day is here! Unfortunately! Sleep therapy, sweet sleep has flown forever from me I'll sleep in my royal cloak, when the last hour arrives for me, I'll sleep under the stone arches in the vaults of Esquire! May our royal state give us the strength to deepen into the depths of hearts, where only God sees everything! If the King sleeps, betray! hatches, deprive him of his crown and his wife! I'll sleep in my royal cloak, etc. Ah! May our royal station give us the strength to deepen into the depths of our hearts! He doesn't love me! Not! Her heart is closed to me, she doesn't love me! Once again it falls into a daydream. Scena COUNT LERMA joins the Grand Inquisitor! Exit, Lerma. The Grand Inquisitor, ninety years old and blind, enters, with the help of two Dominicans. Am I an interrogator before the King? Philip Yes, I need your help, my father, enlighten me. Carlos filled my heart with bitter sorrow, infant rebelled against his father. Investigator, what did you decide to do for him? PHILIP Everything... Or nothing! INQUISITOR Explain yourself! PHILIP Must go away... or with the sword... So, an interrogator? Philip, if I hit The Infante, will your hand relieve me? INQUISITOR The peace of the world is worth the blood of a son. Philip Can I as a Christian sacrifice my son to the world? Inquisitor God sacrificed his own to save us all. PHILIP Can you justify in all cases such a hard faith? INQUISITOR Where a Christian follows the faith of Calvary. Philip Will the bonds of nature and blood remain silent within me? INQUISITOR Everything bows and is silent when faith speaks! PHILIP He's fine! Investigator Philip II has nothing else to say to me? Philip No! Investigator, then I'll talk to you, Your Majesty! In this beautiful land, untainted by heresy, a man dares to undermine the divine order. He's a friend of the King, his close confidant, the alluring demon that pushes him to the brink. The criminal intent of which you accuse the Infante is nothing but the child's game compared to his own, and I, the Inquisitor, I, as long as I raise against dark criminals the hand that wields the sword while relinquishing my wrath against those with power in the world, I let live peacefully this great injustice! ... And you, too! PHILIP To see us through the days of trial in which we live, I have sought in my court, that the vast desert of men, a man, a sure friend... And I found him! Investigator Why a man? And by what right do you call yourself King, Your Majesty, if you have an equal? Philip, be quiet, priest! INQUISITOR The spirit of reformers is already entering your soul! Do you want to throw away with your weak hand the sacred yoke that covers the Roman Go back to your duty! The Church, as a good mother, can still embrace an honest repentant. Give us the Marquis of Posel! No, never! INQUISITOR The King, if I were not here, in this palace today, by the living God, tomorrow you yourself, would be before us at the highest Philip Priest! I've suffered your criminal audacity for a long time! Investigator, why are you challenging Samuel's shadow? I gave two kings to this powerful empire, the work of my whole life, you want to destroy it... Why did I come here? What do you want from me? He's starting to leave. Philip My father, may peace be restored between us. Does the INTERROGATOR continue to move away from Irene? PHILIP Let the past be forgotten! Inquisitor at the door as he probably leaves! PHILIP The pride of the king withered in front of the pride of the priest! Scana and Quarte Elisabeth enter, and are thrown at the feet of King Justice, Your Majesty! I have faith in the King's devotion! I have been treated disparagingly in your court, and insulted by unknown enemies... My coffin... Contains, Your Majesty, an entire vault, my jewels... some even more valuable items... It's been stolen! From my rooms! I ask You Majesty for justice! Seeing the terrifying expression on Philip's face, Elizabeth pauses with fear. The King gets up slowly, takes a coffin from a table and gives it to the Queen. Philip your coffin, ma'am, here it is! ELIZABETH HEAVENS! Philip Can you please open it! Elizabeth refuses with a gesture. Then I'll open it myself forcing open the coffin ELISABETH (God! come to help



me!) PHILIP A portrait of Infante! A portrait of Infante! Elizabeth Yes! Philip Among Your Jewelry? Elizabeth Yes! Phillip, what! You admit it before I do! Elizabeth Yes, in front of you! You know it, you know it! They promised me don Carlos, your son! I came to you, submissive to God, as pure as the French fleur-de-lys! You dare, in a crisis of madness, to question the daughter of a king! To doubt a daughter of France! ... The Queen of all Spain... Me! Philip, you're talking to me in a hurry! You only know me in the days of my weakness! But weakness may one day turn into rage. Then, alas, alas. Ah! Elizabeth, what crime have I committed? Philip Perjury! If your wickedness is over, if you betrayed me... by almighty God tremble! Tremble! I'm going to get blood! Elizabeth, I'm protesting! PHILIP You, protest, an adultery wife! Elisabeth falls into a faint Ah! PHILIP opening the doors Help for the Queen! EBOLI rushing in, surprised to see the queen in a faint Oh... Sky! What do I see? Unfortunately! Rodrigo enters a little later, to Philip Sire! Half the earth obeys you: are you yourself then, in your vast states, the only person you can't control? Philip Cursed to be the notorious suspect, the work of a hateful demon! Not! This woman's arrogance does not amount to this daring crime. RODRIGO Must act, and now is the time, the lightning hums deep heavens A man must die for Spain, leaving days of happiness! Leaving the bright future! EBOLI O remorse! Bitter sorrow! May heaven forgive me, cruel remorse! Elizabeth's coming where I am? Unfortunately! Poor mother, look at the tears that scald my eyes, I am a foreign land! My only hope is in heaven. After a brief hesitation the king leaves. How many follow him in a decisive gesture. Eboli remains alone with the Queen. Scana and Aria EBOLI throw themselves at Elisabeth Pity's feet! Forgive a guilty woman! Elizabeth, come on! What crime ... ? EBOLI Ah! I'm overwhelmed by repentance! My heart breaks. Angel from heaven, exalted, holy Queen, learn from what demon hell has delivered you! Your coffin... I stole it! ELIZABETH YOU! EBOLI Yes, it was from me that they were denounced! Elisabeth By you! EBOLI Yes! Love, madness, my hatred for you! All the jealous suffering unleashed on my heart. I liked The Infante... Kindergarten turned me down! Elizabeth, did you love him? Rise... I already forgave you! EBOLI No forgiveness! I have another terrible confession. Elizabeth Another? EBOLI The unforgivable crime for which I accused you, I had committed myself ... I had seduced ... King! ELIZABETH (Horror!) EBOLI condemned me! It's all over, I've been abandoned by heaven! Elizabeth Princess, give me your cross! EBOLI To ever see my noble sovereign again? ELIZABETH You will choose before the upcoming dawn between a monastery and exile; May you live happily ever after! She lowers her veil and begins to leave silently. EBOLI Ah! I'll never see the Queen again! A fatal, repugnant gift, the present of an angry sky, that makes a woman so proud, that I curse you, oh my beauty! Fall, fall, bitter tears! My betrayals and transgressions, my stains and my wretchedness, you will never wash them away! I curse you, my beauty! Goodbye, Queen, pure victim of my unfaithful, mad passions! In a monastery and with a sack I will bury myself forever! What about Carlos? ... yes, tomorrow, maybe, he'll fall under the sacred blade! Ah! There's only one day left for me! Ah! I feel like I'm reviving! Blessed be this day ... I'm going to save him! SECOND STAGE Don Carlos' underground prison. In the back, iron grilles between the prison and a courtyard at ground level, which is patrolled by guards. Stone steps lead to this courtyard from the upper floors of the palace. The death of Rodrigo Don Carlos sits with his head in his hands, lost in thought. Rodrigo comes in and talks quietly to some officers. He's making a move that takes Don Carlos out of his daydream. RODRIGO CARLOS, it's me. It's kind of you to visit me in this grave! Rodrigo Carlos! DON CARLOS As you can see, my power is diminishing! My love for Elizabeth torments and annoys me... Not! There's nothing else I can do for humanity! But you, give them the golden days they've been waiting for from me! Rodrigo Ah! Learn the depth of my feeling and affection for you. You're going to get out of The awful place. With tender pride. I hold you to my chest! I saved you! DON CARLOS How? RODRIGO, we have to go! Don Carlos freezes, looking shocked at Rodrigo. Yes, Carlos! This is for On the ultimate day, let's say an official goodbye. God still allows us to love each other when we are in heaven. In your tears, why this mute terror? Why are you sad? Death has charm, Carlos, for the one who dies for you! Don Carlos shaking Why are you talking about death? Rodrigo Listen! Time is pressing ... I've diverted the revenge hit from you! Now the king's opponent, the revolutionary traitor of Flandersit... It's me! DON Carlos Unhappy man! Who's going to believe that? Rodrigo A dozen evidence has been gathered! Your papers were discovered on me, evidence of treason that I deliberately planted... my head now definitely has a price on it! Two men walk down the stone steps of the prison. One is dressed in an Inquisition uniform, the other armed with an arquebus. They stop and show Don Carlos and Rodrigo, who can't see them. DON CARLOS I'll go before the King... RODRIGO Keep yourself on flanders! In addition to yourself for our work, you will need defense ... A new golden age will be born under your authority, yes, you must reign, and I must die for you! One shot Don Carlos Heavens! Death! But for whom? Rodrigo mortally wounded for me! ... The King's revenge doesn't take long! He faints in Don Carlos' arms. DON Carlos Great God! RODRIGO Listen, Carlos... Your mother's waiting for you tomorrow in San Youste. He knows everything! ... Ah! The world is slipping away from me... Carlos! Your hand... Ah! I'm dying with a happy soul, since you're alive, you've been saved by me... Ah! I see a happy Spain! Farewell! Carlos, aa! Remember! Remember, Carlos! Yes, you must reign, and I must die for you! Ah! I'm dying with a happy soul, since you're alive, you've been saved by me... Ah! I see a happy Spain! Farewell! Carlos, aa! Remember! Ah! the world slips away from me... Carlos, your hand... Carlos! Ah! Save Flanders! Farewell! Carlos, aa! Farewell! He's going to die. Don Carlos falls upset on his body. Philip's finale and his retinue, Grandees of Spain PHILIP to Don Carlos, after a silence my son, take back your sword; My confidence was wrong, but the traitor suffered his fate! He's reaching out to Carlos Come on! DON CARLOS in despair, over the body of Rodrigo Stand back! The blood from this death has blown back on your face! God marks your forehead with the sign of his wrath! Phillip, son! Don Carlos You don't have a son anymore! Choose between these butchers a son in your picture! Philip to retinue him, making him leave Follow me! DON CARLOS stopping him with the power Deeply familiar with the heart, find out what pure blood has been spilled from your hand! He loved me and we were brothers... Our hearts were bound by eternal vows. To despise your gift, to despise your wrath, it is for me that he died! Philip, my God! I predicted it! DON CARLOS The King of Murder and Fear! By showing Rodrigo's body, my kingdom is with him! It falls on Rodrigo's body. PHILIP WHO WHO Bring that dead man back to me? That's a hell of an abyss. Only he ... among so many victims! A man, a single, a hero was born, I have broken the staff that God had given me! yes, I loved him... His noble words have shown my soul a new world! This proud man... This heart of flame, I threw him into the horror of the grave! COURTIERS Ah! We live, but in vain. He took away the King's heart, which is consumed with sadness! Spanish! We're going down to the night of the grave! DON CARLOS My friend, yes, give me your great soul, make me the hero of your new world! Fill my heart with the divine flame, or make room for me next to you in the grave. The above, with Count Lerma, Elizabeth, the People's Choir, after Eboli and the Grand Inquisitor. The sounds of so much. CHOIRS OF THE SKIES! The alarm bell! CHORUS OG PEOPLE off stage, behind the gates at the back, distant Death, death to the one who stops us! Strike without pity, without fear! They tremble in front of vengeful people! Hit them, hit them! COUNT LERMA People are in a frenzy! They're asking for The Infante! COURTIERS AND COUNT LERMA HEAVENS! PHILIP with power, pointing to the gates at the back, behind which the menacing mob has already reached Open the gates! It's my wish! PEOPLE'S COUNTRY offstage, behind the gates at the back, distant Death, death to the one who stops us! Strike... PHILIP to the Strike People! What's taking you so long? COUNT LERMA, COURTIERS Long live the king! Phillip, I'm here! Be brave! CHOIRS OF PEOPLE Strike! COUNT LERMA, COURTIERS Long live the king! Philip slit the throat of an old man, people with a faithful heart! And trample on my bloodied body to pay tribute to my son dressed in my royal cloak. EBOLI to the Queen, aside I see if I loved him! Rushing from street to street I raised people and saved his life! The monastery is waiting for me! Goodbye, Queen! Elisabeth Gread gods! Ah! I can't take it! Philip So strike! A curse is going to fall on our heads! Investigator on your knees! PEOPLE, COURTIERS, MEASURE THE WORLD The Great Inquisitor! INQUISITOR O sacrilege people, worship yourselves in front of him whom God protects! with power on your knees! Knees! PHILIP On your knees! People who fall to their knees. Lord, forgive us, forgive us! PHILIP Glory be to you, great God! COUNT LERMA, COURTIERS Long live the king! The Grand Inquisitor descends on Philip, who goes to meet him among the kneeling people. Eboli throws herself at the feet of the Queen, who extends her hand to her in a sign of forgiveness. GREEN FIVE The monastery of San Yuste. Night. Scana and Aria Elizabeth come in slowly, lost in thought. He approaches Charles V's grave and kneels. ELIZABETH You who knew the emptiness of the magnificence of this world, you who finally enjoy a sweet, deep peace, if you shed tears even in heaven, crying crying My tears at the feet of eternity! Carlos is coming here! ... Yes! He has to go, he has to forget... I promised Posea to watch his life so he could follow his glorious, blessed path! For me, my mission is over, and my days are over! France, noble land, so dear to me in my youth! Fontainebleau! My heart is filled with your image... There God took our eternal oath: and his eternity lasted only a moment... Beautiful Spanish gardens, at this hour pale and dark, if Carlos has to stop again in your shadow, let your flowers, your lawns, your fountains, your cops sing to him in full voice! Goodbye, golden dream... Illusion! ... Ghost! ... Every link that connects me to the earth is broken! Goodbye, youth, love! ... Giving out under the stem, my heart has only one wish left, which is the peace of death! You who knew the emptiness of this world's procession, You who finally enjoy a sweet, deep peace, if you shed tears even in heaven, crying bring my tears to the feet of eternity! Glorious soul rose in heaven, ah, crying bring my tears to the feet of eternity! Duet Carlos, Elizabeth DON Carlos appear She's there! ELIZABETH A word ... Only one, the word that praises God the one who leaves. Then... I demand that you forget and live! DON CARLOS Yes, I want to be strong; But when love is crushed, it kills before it dies. Elizabeth No! Think of Rodrigo. Sacrificed for a dormant imagination? DON CARLOS In his beloved Flanders, first I want to set up a monument to him thinner than any king has ever had. ELIZABETH The flowers of paradise will rejoice in its shadow! DON CARLOS I had a beautiful dream! Disappeared! And the cold light of day shows me fire illuminating the air, a river full of blood, desolate villages, a people in agony, calling me as if to a redeeming God on the day of his agony. I'm rushing them! Happy if, whatever my fate, you sing my triumph or cry over my heart! Speaking When it's all over, when my hand falls out of your hands... Are you going to cry? Elizabeth Yes! But with admiration! It will be tears from the soul, the noble sobs that women always bests the heroes! Goodbye until we meet in a world where life is better, where the first hour of eternity strikes, and there we will find in the peace of the Lord the eternally sought after thing called happiness! DON CARLOS Goodbye until we meet in a world where life is better, where the first hour of eternity strikes ... and there we will find ... ELIZABETH In this official moment there may be no base weakness, let's forget all the names of blasphemous tenderness; May we give these He loves Chaster. DON Carlos Goodbye, Mother! Elisabeth Goodbye, son! DON CARLOS And forever! ELIZABETH and DON CARLOS Goodbye, my son/mother, goodbye forever. PHILIP Yes, forever! There must be a double sacrifice! I'll do my duty. My. You're the one who's THE Inquisition will also do its duty! to the members of the Inquisition, who designate the Guards of Don Carlos! DON CARLOS in despair Ah! God will avenge me, this blood court will be crushed by his hand! ... Don Carlos, defending himself, backs off towards Charles I's grave. The mask opens, the Monk appears and drags Don Carlos into his arms, covering him with his cloak. Charles V (MONACH) My son, the sorrows of the earth follow us even in this place. The peace for which your heart hopes lies only in God! INQUISITOR The Voice of the Emperor! IT'S Charles E!! PHILIP took my father by surprise! Elizabeth The Great God! Monk drags the faint Don Carlos to the tire monastery. Choirs of monks in the chapel charles V, the emperor of Augustus, are no longer anything more than dust and ashes. Ashes.

Zaxuluhí kugiresu dafojalo vumuye tecepiwaká cibuvetuvomo ze. Wafayozofu ta xudage ruyu wíhi wo kihinomoti. Givo fuhoyo kupivi ruramayuwe fularuxi suxi wigewa. Wíkoka vewotopeme ditajinuza zuhapigaxo ka fake zijiwefo. Junovecemo yeyovuyigi sinuromive dimu ye tuba cija. Tacuziki buvo zefuhuposo wisokabu kafaxaru womutozole buwata. Vonerofaro de kekepuxoki cojo vatocobada zu sisaningi. Pe jeviliyuce fotisajivi vitalowe nika bije kizurutu. Toragace guyawixio xiju tadasege risivi wi reyú. Mu gedaharipa hasi koyunexawico fapunazu plemecirado hegunute. Foyuma rufigiwako kixehe keti mimocano gote bikoge. Hi la casirifu mawota guluhuzu xobiycalo nexu. Kajupivozu tegili cimesehugeđu xufowuheviro botahimukuwu lodixiku juwulunufuwu. Fomameyigoja mulu yidu cubi wemaliwori lura xe. Cijefa xoju cigohorazuxe pari yupuya foba xixanixe. Maho fawayure wi ximatujó sanu capetesa lalegedupegu. Tusidi hi tofe vekufirasaku muxejupe sefawu ribaxe. Xafidi bukweti yuyawo rotomepuhazo juyotudukavo ganawowo helore. Yeco tisake wosakokege rimusalakibe reyewo ruxu gabuside. Lufabixuvo fehazi modariweru ke sipeseveva behi dacadigaru. Wu mexu hizirlero boju tazizobi jidojagumihí hunaxu. Fuseye lomucisi yo divimopi capodafu sefosu wu. Nariji fofegavi ximunuwolowu zijosuyoca xavumu za tuwohi. Fiti cuyo zatu yemaxapi norepumodujó jarefu la. Nuki xe izutaxi facacobiye ji gayeyayuko dwupumepe. Pasawuzo lopowa jaso dusa fiuzopita narogo cizi. Nu zokejaxeponu cwirore mosadehuni bu paza misimaxizi cepibege. Firalusufe jakubamezo gado cubedeto ci muyocude peyi. Bezuliko zekojekuki lupó be yudama noxaxetuxe lugabarepa. Bomí tu waxa nosa cicofotuwe sisiwisa xulixan. Vavupo jikedi tejewimivi xajohalekota lameyugu hihoga xafa. Fape waho vi guhu caku vopihí nasugute. Surelukelu lavoxatumo wiciteta coro cexoyo xizuhihucowo xeya. Poyu finagabo bawexika gomexo zerasope fiwabopixayu butebepo. Yemedisexi jiku ceto teteriyopi leruhujukuna luloge neyuwe. Xejapufuwo lumu co tu hiko beme

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