

Toreador Song

(Carmen)

G. Bizet

Allegro moderato

f

With_ you to drink will
At_ last each one is

mf

be a pleas - ure With_ sol - diers Tor - ea - dors go side by side; —
hushed to si - lence, What has hap - pen'd? — Ah! — what is this? —

ff

For both delight in fights, Crowded the cir - cus On a fes - tive day, — from
Forth now the bull comes Blind in his fu - ry! Leap - ing thro' from

p

f

pp

floor to— roof! For wild with joy— the peo-ple speak of you— Each one of
 his re - treat! Al - read - y pierc - ed thro' a horse has fall - en, Dragging

f *p*

them of you — is — speak - ing — Clam-or - ing all —
 down a stal - - - wart pic - a - dor! — Bra-vo! the mob shrieks.

ff *ff*

Wild quest - ions ask - ing All are shouting till — the com - bat is o'er, —
 Bra-vo! the mob shrieks He — goes, he comes, he rush - es — on! —

sempre f *pp* *f* *rit.*

mf

See the crowds, of you they're speak - ing — Of you they're speak - ing — and questions
 He — tries — to tear the ban-drol down, — He goes, he comes, with — a savage

p

f

ask - ing — 'Tis a fes - ti-val rare of its kind, —
 roar! — Now with blood — thereeking ring is full —

fp

cresc.

Come now then, — be on your guard At-tend! at - tend! at-tend! at -
 Ter - ror throbs — in ev' - ry heart

fp

cresc.

dim.

tend! — Ah! —

p

Tor - e - a-dor e'er watch-ful — be —

dim.

p

Tor-e-a-dor, Tor-e-a-dor, Do not forget the bright-est of eyes

Fondly thee a-wait! and love is the prize, yes love's the prize!

Waits thee Oh, Tor-ea-dor! dor! Yes love's the

prize that waits Tor-ea-dor! That waits Tor-ea-dor!