NJEGUS (audible response)

ZETA She inherited everything. Pontevedro is in hock, clear up to its vedro and if Madame Glawari marries a foreigner, we will have a disaster of unimaginable proportion. What do you have to say to that?

NJEGUS (Same audible response)

ZETA A brilliant observation, Njegus.

NJEGUS Thank you, your Excellency.

ZETA I've got to think of something, I've got to think of something. Ah, ha! I think I've thought of something. Madame Glawari will not marry a foreigner. Njegus, we must find Count Danilo. Take my carriage – search everywhere.

NJEGUS Everywhere your Excellency? Everyplace the count goes?

ZETA Yes, everywhere!

NJEGUS The Moulin Rouge?

ZETA Yes, the Moulin Rouge.

NJEGUS Maxim's?

ZETA Yes, Maxim's.

NJEGUS Madame Beauvais ...

ZETA Yes, Madame Beauvais!

NJEGUS Oh, thank you, your Excellency!

ZETA Kromov! Bogdanvitch! Pritschitsch!
DANIELO  Into the arms of Morpheus,
NJEGUS  Morpheus? Was she the strawberry blonde?
(Njegus writes in his notebook) Lolo, Dodo, Cloclo...
VALENCIENNE  Njegus, what are you doing?
NJEGUS  Just adding up figures. (he exits singing, "I'm going to Maxim's")
VALENCIENNE  Camille, we must find my fan. My reputation will be ruined if someone else finds it.
CAMILLE  Good, then you'll be free to marry me.

(Noise of people entering; Camille and Valencienne run off)

ST. BRIOCHE  Don't leave now, Madame. The next dance is just beginning.
CASCADA  It's my turn to dance with her next.
ST. BRIOCHE  No, it isn't. It's my turn.
CASCADA  You promised me the next dance, didn't you?
ST. BRIOCHE  (Stamps on Cascada's Foot)
Oh, pardon, Monsieur. I do hope that wasn't your dancing foot.
Now, Madame. (kissing her hand)
CASCADA  (tries to kick St. Brioche) No, my kicking foot.
HANNA  (after spinning like a top) Gentlemen. I must catch my breath. Please allow me to sit this one out.
CASCADA  (to St. Brioche) I can dance better on one foot than you can on four.

(They exit)
(The room is filled with the sounds of Danilo's snores)
HANNA  What on earth is that? Snoring at an embassy ball. It must be a Pontevedrian.
(She takes a peek under the snoring handkerchief)
Danilo?...

(Hanna tickles Danilo with his handkerchief.)

Merry Widow 2005 D. Danner
DANIL0  (still asleep) Lolo, stop that. (waking up and seeing her)
Hanna? Hanna! It's me Danilo! (she only stares)
Have you forgotten?

HANNA  Yes. Don't let me disturb you. You were speaking to a Lolo.

DANIL0  Ah, yes. I was dreaming, wasn't I. Dreams do fill a void in a man's life.

HANNA  And a woman's?

DANIL0  I didn't think women needed dreams. They can always find rich, old men to turn them into rich, young widows.

HANNA  And soldiers can always find Embassies where beds become their battlefields.

DANIL0  My uncle arranged this assignment. He thought Paris a safer place than a battlefield for an heir to the throne.

HANNA  Your uncle seems to have many strong opinions.

DANIL0  Do you intend to stay in Paris long, Madame?

HANNA  For a while. I've come to sample the famous Parisian life - make up for lost time. I may even marry again.

DANIL0  What again? I should think that once would be enough for anyone.

HANNA  Apparently, once would have been too much for you.

DANIL0  Hanna, you know I wanted to marry you.

HANNA  And yet I remember your noble uncle refusing to let his nephew give his oh-so-aristocratic name to the daughter of a tenant farmer.

DANIL0  But I see Madame's heart wasn't exactly broken. Elderly Court Bankers don't count, I suppose. They are so exceptional.

HANNA  My dear Count...

DANIL0  Oh, I know what you want to say. Your father had a great many debts and you married to save him.
HANNA The reasons for my marriage are nobody’s business but mine. However, now that I’m a wealthy widow, I suppose your aristocratic uncle would no longer have any objections.

DANilo Do you honestly think that I would marry you for your money?

HANNA Everyman in the embassy has told me he’s in love with me because of it. Are you so different?

DANilo In one way. I said those words to you before you were rich. I can assure you, you’ll never hear me say, “I love you” again.

HANNA Never?

DANilo Never.

(MUSIC STARTS - #5 (#8 orchestra) – Madame, you need never fear)

DANilo At least not to you.
ZETA
Ah, the evening will be perfect as soon as Count Danilo arrives.

HANNA
The count has never been known for his timing.

ZETA
(amazed) What's that? You knew him before?

HANNA
Unwisely...and too well.

ZETA
I can't believe it.

HANNA
It's the old, old story of unrequited love, it really needs sad music to tell it. Excuse me, Baron, but do you have a zither or something with you?

ZETA
I knew I was feeling too good. Go ahead.

(MUSIC UNDERSCORE) From 57 p. 84

HANNA
Scene...A farmhouse in the spring. Characters...An innocent maid...(she poses)...and a handsome Count...and his uncle, the King. Count asks maid to marry him...maid says yes...uncle says No. (she shrugs) End of story.

ZETA
You and Danilo?

HANNA
Jilted. (points to herself)

ZETA
(glibly trying to smooth things) Well things are more democratic around Pontevedro now. (We even have a health care plan!) Oh, you have no idea how mellow the old goat— I mean his majesty—has become.

HANNA
But in the mean time, Paris is full of Danilo's...I have only to snap a finger and up pops another. (as Camille and Valencienne enter) You see? One snap...and we have the charming Camille de Rosillon.

Camille, I must show you the summer house, Camille. Most attractive. You must see my African Love Plants.

(At seeing this, Valencienne exits sobbing)

ZETA
African Love Plants?

DANilo
(entering) Excellency!

Merry Widow 2005 D. Danner
Spielzene und Tanzduett.

(Hanna, Danilo)

I. Allegretto.

Pianissimo

ANNA

What's more, it's odd that they should simultaneously have to leave for Albania — and so suddenly.

ANNA

Why are you grinning like a Cheshire cat?

DANILIO

Albania is a place one either goes to suddenly or not at all.

ANNA

On the contrary. You have succeeded in removing the two that were the least dangerous. There are others — one in particular.

DANILIO

I feel I've rather won this round.

ANNA

I'm sure of it.

DANILIO

And you really think he's not after your money?

ANNA

That's my advice. Go and marry whomever you want. Damn this fant!

DANILIO

No need to shout. I'm not shouting... and as a gift to your new husband, I'll be happy to dance at your wedding... like a dervish.

ANNA

Oh, you are jealous.

DANILIO! I am sorry! I wasn't upset.

ANNA: Why so upset? DANILIO: I'm sorry. I wasn't upset.
Danilo:

Solemn that you should have come to Paris to pick a husband. Hanne:

Yes, isn't there some one in Paris who you would have loved once...

Hanne:

Must you go?

Danilo:

Yes, I'll leave Paris by the early train... the earliest.

Hanne:

Really? And when are you coming back?

Danilo:

Then I shall see you after I'm married.

Hanne:

No... Too bad. I'm going to like being a Parisian.
This may be the last time I shall wear our national dress or dance our national dance.

Vivace. (Kato.)

DANILÒ

That's how a girl should dance... if she's a Pontevedrian.

ANNA

Have you forgotten how it's done?

DANILÒ

This man you're going to marry. Are you sure you're in love with him?

ANNA

Quite sure.

II. Allegretto moderato.

ANNA

You didn't seem to enjoy that. Not much, did you?

No, I don't believe you dance as well as you did.
Ah, Maxim's... where

In three quarter-time one loses

three portions of one's virtue.

And when you enter on

arm, everyone will think, "Aha, the new Gioseppa." Monocles

will flash, and

be the target of envious glances. Carried

away by the music, you fly into the arms of one man after

another. Suddenly you will find yourself in the embraces of a

madly attractive waiter.

Anna

What do we do now?

It's up to you.

Anna

Dance, of course...

The Dance (Prosè begins! sowohl das 1. mal, als auch bei der Rehearsal)
in Valse lento.

D. 336e.
SONGS FROM
GIUDITTA

ON MY LIPS EVERY KISS IS LIKE WINE
(Meine Lippen, sie küssen so heiss)

(Solo)

English words by:
Geoffrey Dunn

FRANZ LEHAR

Allegro

Allegretto moderato (non troppo)

a tempo

Why e - ves should it be
Ich weiß es selbst nicht.

That men and make love to me?
Liebe spricht.

When they're near me, there they stand. Their eyes look deep in mine. They always kiss my hand.

I know
They speak of magic charms in the way men speak of the Zauberkraft, for every time they see her, I can no longer think of anything else, and every time she sees me, she no longer remembers anything else.

Valse moderato

Lips every kiss is like wine; in my arms love is more than divine; it's entwined. Elle - der vill schmerz am und weht, in den

Pat tempo
When my eyes gleam the flames of desire,  
When I dance, then I know Fate's design.

In my heart, the sound of a soldier's roll.  
That rules me like a throbbing flood. 

I have a dancer's blood,  
In my heart, the sound of a soldier's roll.  

May your love as the night,  
May your love as the night.

In my heart, the sound of a soldier's roll.  
That rules me like a throbbing flood.
Valse moderato

Every kiss is like wine:
In my arms love is more than divine.
It's en-be-den

-Graved in the stars high above me:
Marry kiss me,
You will kiss me.
When my

Feet haunting rhythms inspire,
In my eyes gleam the flames of desire.
When I

Dance, then I know Fate's design.
On my lips every kiss is like wine.

Words and music by Adalberto Marchesi