



OPERA LAFAYETTE PRESENTS
The Leonore Series

**TEXT FROM Gaveaux's *Leonore*
(BASIS FOR BEETHOVEN'S LIBRETTO)**



THE LEONORE SERIES

LÉONORE or CONJUGAL LOVE, HISTORICAL FACT, IN TWO ACTS AND IN PROSE MIXED WITH SONGS

With cuts by Oriol Tomas for Opera Lafayette's 2017 performances
Words by Jean-Nicolas BOUILLY Translated by Nizam Kettaneh

Music by Pierre GAVEAUX

First performed in Paris at the Théâtre Feydeau, On the 1st ventôse, year 6 of the French republic (February 19, 1798)

CHARACTERS, ACTORS.

DOM FERNAND, minister and Spanish noble man

DOM PIZARE, Governor of a State prison

FLORESTAN, prisoner

LÉONORE, wife of Florestan and key-carrier under the assumed name of FIDÉLIO

ROC, jailer

MARCELINE, daughter of Roc

JACQUINO, doorkeeper in love with Marceline

Prisoners, a Captain of the Guards, Gardians, People.

The scene takes place in Spain, in a State prison, a few miles from Seville.

WEEK SEVEN:

ACT II

Fidélio?

ROC

LÉONORE

Here it is...here it is...

FLORESTAN.

Who is this young man?

ROC

My key carrier...and my son-in-law in a few days...It is not much; but honestly, I am gladly offering it to you...
... this devil of a man has such a voice...

LÉONORE

Oh, yes...it pierces deep into the heart.

No. 10 Trio of Florestan, Roc and Léonore : « Que l'éternelle providence »

FLORESTAN

May eternal providence
Bestow on you all its blessings!

No, no I will never forget
This precious assistance.

ROC

Without fear one can help him:
In a moment he will die.

LÉONORE

How I feel all a trembling!
Let's take care not to betray myself!

FLORESTAN

Ah! if I could succeed
In touching them, in swaying them.

ROC

LÉONORE

FLORESTAN

Without fear one can
help him:
In a moment he will die.

How I feel all a trembling!
Let's take care not to betray
myself!

Ah! if I could succeed
In touching them, in
swaying them.

LÉONORE

This piece of bread which I distractedly
Kept with me...

ROC

I hear you: no, refrain yourself.
It would be risky; let's be careful!

LÉONORE

You are depriving me of a great pleasure.

ROC

No, no, I could not consent
To this extreme carelessness.

LÉONORE

Without fear one can help him
In a moment he will die...

ROC

It is disobeying orders.

LÉONORE

In a moment he will die.

ROC

Well then!...go give it yourself...

LÉONORE

Take...take!...

FLORESTAN

God, what a sweet voice!
Ah! Let me kiss this hand a thousand times...
Let me wet it with my tears!

LÉONORE

Moments full of horror and charm!

ROC

LÉONORE

FLORESTAN

Without fear one can
help him:

In a moment he will die.

How I feel all a trembling!

Let's take care not to betray
myself!

Ah! if I could succeed

In touching them, in
swaying them.