

Don Giovanni

by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Cast

DON GIOVANNI, a young, extremely licentious nobleman (baritone)
DONNA ANNA, Commendatore's daughter, betrothed to Don Ottavio (soprano)
DON OTTAVIO (tenor)
IL COMMENDATORE (Don Pedro) (bass)
DONNA ELVIRA, a lady of Burgos abandoned by Don Giovanni (soprano)
LEPORELLO, Don Giovanni's servant (bass)
MASETTO, a peasant (bass)
ZERLINA, Masetto's fiancée (soprano)

CHORUS

peasants, servants, young ladies, musicians, demons

Overture

ACT ONE

Scene One

*The garden of the Commendatore's house.
Night.*

Introduction

(Leporello is seen pacing back and forth in front of the house.)

LEPORELLO

Night and day I slave
for one who does not appreciate it.
I put up with wind and rain,
eat and sleep badly.
I want to be a gentleman
and to give up my servitude.
No, no, no, no, no, no,
I want to give up my servitude.
Oh, what a fine gentleman!
You stay inside with your lady
and I must play the sentinel!
Oh, what a fine gentleman, *etc.*
But I think someone is coming!
I don't want them to hear me, *etc.*
(He hides. Enter Don Giovanni and Donna Anna; she is clinging to his arm.)

DONNA ANNA

There's no hope, unless you kill me,
that I'll ever let you go!

DON GIOVANNI

Idiot! You scream in vain.
Who I am you'll never know!

DONNA ANNA

There's no hope, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI

Idiot! *etc.*

LEPORELLO

(to himself)
What a racket! Heaven, what screams!
My master in another scrape.

DONNA ANNA

Help! Everyone! The betrayer!

DON GIOVANNI

Keep quiet! Beware my wrath!

DONNA ANNA

Scoundrel!

DON GIOVANNI

Fool!

DONNA ANNA
Scoundrel!

DON GIOVANNI
Fool!

LEPORELLO (*to himself*)
We will see if this rascal
will be the ruin of me!

DONNA ANNA
Help! Everyone!

DON GIOVANNI
Keep quiet!

DONNA ANNA
Like a desperate fury
I'll know how to pursue you! *etc.*
Scoundrel! Help! Everyone!
Like a desperate fury, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
This desperate fury
is aimed at destroying me! *etc.*
Fool! Keep quiet!
This desperate fury, *etc.*

LEPORELLO
(*to himself*)
What a racket! Heavens, what screams!
We will see if this rascal, *etc.*
(*Donna Anna, hearing the voice of the
Commendatore, goes into the house.*)

COMMENDATORE
Leave her alone, wretch, and defend yourself.

DON GIOVANNI
Go away! I disdain to fight with you.

COMMENDATORE
Thus you think to escape me?

LEPORELLO
(*to himself*)
If I could only get out of here!

DON GIOVANNI
Go away! I disdain you!

COMMENDATORE
Thus you think to escape me?

LEPORELLO (*to himself*)
If I could only get out of here!

COMMENDATORE
Fight!

DON GIOVANNI
So be it, if you want to die!
(*They fight. The Commendatore is mortally
wounded.*)

COMMENDATORE
Help! I've been betrayed!
The assassin has wounded me!
And from my heaving breast
I see my soul escaping, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
Ah, already the wretch has fallen,
and he gasps for air.
From his heaving breast I already
see his soul escaping, *etc.*

LEPORELLO
What a misdeed! What a crime!
I can feel my heart
beating hard from fright!
I don't know what to do or say, *etc.*
(*The Commendatore dies.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
Leporello, where are you?

LEPORELLO
I'm here, unfortunately, and you?

DON GIOVANNI
Over here.

LEPORELLO
Who's dead, you or the old man?

DON GIOVANNI
What an idiotic question! The old man.

LEPORELLO

Well done! Two misdeeds!
First you raped the daughter
then murdered the father!

DON GIOVANNI

It was his own doing: too bad for him.

LEPORELLO

And Donna Anna, did she ask for it too?

DON GIOVANNI

Keep quiet and don't bother me.
Now come along, unless you're anxious
for something for yourself.

LEPORELLO

I have no desires, sir, and no more to say.
*(They go out. Enter Donna Anna and Don
Ottavio, with servants carrying lights.)*

Recitative & Duet

DONNA ANNA

Ah, my father is in danger;
let us hurry to help him.

DON OTTAVIO

I will shed all my blood, if need be.
But where is the scoundrel?

DONNA ANNA

Here...
(She sees the body.)
But ye gods, what is this horrible sight
before me?
My father, my dear father!

DON OTTAVIO

My lady!

DONNA ANNA

Ah, the assassin killed him! That blood... the
wound... his face, the color of death! He no
longer breathes... his limbs are cold. My father!
Beloved father! I'm fainting! I'm dying!

(She faints.)

DON OTTAVIO

Help my beloved, friends!

Find and bring some smelling salts
or some cordial! Do not delay!

(The servants depart on their errand.)

Donna Anna! My bride! My beloved!
She is dying of grief!

DONNA ANNA

Ah!

DON OTTAVIO

She is coming to!
(The servants return.)
Help her up.

DONNA ANNA

My father!

DON OTTAVIO

Hide it, remove that object of horror
from her gaze.
(The servants carry away the body.)
My beloved, be consoled! Take heart.

DONNA ANNA

Go away, cruel man, go away!
Let me die, too,
now that he is dead, oh God,
he who gave me life!

DON OTTAVIO

Listen, beloved, please listen!
Look at me one moment only!
Your beloved speaks to you,
he who lives only for you!

DONNA ANNA

It is you — forgive me, my love —
my grief, my distress...
Ah, where is my father?

DON OTTAVIO

Your father? Banish, my dear,
this bitter memory.
You have a husband and father in me.

DONNA ANNA

Ah, where is my father?

DON OTTAVIO

Banish, my dear, *etc.*

DONNA ANNA

Ah, swear to revenge his blood,
if you can.

DON OTTAVIO

I swear, I swear,
I swear it upon your eyes,
I swear it upon our love!

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO

What an oath, ye gods,
what a terrible moment!

My heart is stirred
by countless seething emotions, *etc.*

DONNA ANNA

Swear to revenge his blood!

DON OTTAVIO

I swear it upon your eyes, upon our love!

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO

What an oath, ye gods! *etc.*
(*They go out.*)

Scene Two

A street near an inn. Early morning.

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI

Come on now, hurry up. What do you want?

LEPORELLO

It is a very important matter.

DON GIOVANNI

I believe you.

LEPORELLO

Most important.

DON GIOVANNI

So much the better. Out with it.

LEPORELLO

Promise you won't become angry.

DON GIOVANNI

I swear it on my honor, as long as you don't
speak of the Commendatore.

LEPORELLO

Are we alone?

DON GIOVANNI

You can see that.

LEPORELLO

No one can hear us?

DON GIOVANNI

Come on!

LEPORELLO

May I tell you everything freely?

DON GIOVANNI

Yes.

LEPORELLO

Well then, my dear master, the life you are
leading
is that of a knave!

DON GIOVANNI

Rascal, you dare...

LEPORELLO

And your oath?

DON GIOVANNI

I know nothing about oaths.
Keep quiet or I will...

LEPORELLO

I have no more to say, not even a whisper,
my dear master.

DON GIOVANNI

That way we'll remain friends.
Now listen, do you
know why I am here?

LEPORELLO

I don't know anything.
But since it is nearly dawn,
could it be some new conquest? I must know,
so I may add it to the list.

DON GIOVANNI

Go on, but you're a fine one!
Then you must know
that I love a beautiful lady
and I am certain she loves me.
I saw and spoke to her.
She will come tonight to the villa with me.
Quiet! I think I sniff a woman!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

My, what a perfect sense of smell!

DON GIOVANNI

I think she's attractive.

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

And what an eye!

DON GIOVANNI

Let us hide for a while
and see which way the land lies.

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

He's already excited!
(*They hide. Donna Elvira enters.*)

Aria

DONNA ELVIRA

Ah, who is there who will tell me
where the rascal is
whom, to my shame, I loved
and who betrayed me?
Ah, if I can find the villain
and he will not come back to me,
I will make a horrible example of him.
I will tear out his heart!

DON GIOVANNI

(*to Leporello*)
Did you hear that? Some beauty
abandoned by her lover.

DONNA ELVIRA

I will make a horrible example of him.
I will tear out his heart!

DON GIOVANNI

(*to Leporello*)
Poor girl!

DONNA ELVIRA

I will tear out his heart, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI

(*to Leporello*)
Let us try to console her grief.

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

Thus he has consoled eighteen hundred.

DONNA ELVIRA

Ah, who is there who will tell me, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI

(*to Leporello*)
Poor girl!

DONNA ELVIRA

I will tear his heart out, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI

(*to Leporello*)
Let us try, *etc.*

LEPORELLO (*aside*)

Thus he has consoled, *etc.*

DONNA ELVIRA

I will tear his heart out, *etc.*
(*Don Giovanni steps forward.*)

DON GIOVANNI

My lady!

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA

Who's there?

DON GIOVANNI

Good heavens! What's this?

LEPORELLO

(*a parte*)
Oh wonderful! Donna Elvira!

DONNA ELVIRA

Don Giovanni!
You here, you monster, you criminal,
you pack of lies!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)
 What becoming titles!
 It's lucky she knows him well.

DON GIOVANNI
 Come, my dear Donna Elvira, calm yourself.
 Listen. Let me speak.

DONNA ELVIRA
 What can you say, after so black a deed?
 You sneaked into my house,
 and by your artistry,
 your promises and your sighs,
 you succeeded in seducing me.
 I fell in love, oh cruel one, and you
 declared me your bride.
 Then contrary to all the laws
 of earth and Heaven, after three days you
 fled Burgos, abandoned me,
 and left me a prey to remorse
 and to weeping, perhaps as a punishment
 for having loved you so much!

LEPORELLO
 (*aside*)
 She sounds like a book!

DON GIOVANNI
 Oh, as for that, I had my reasons, didn't I?

LEPORELLO
 Oh yes, and what good reasons!

DONNA ELVIRA
 And what were they,
 if not your perfidy, your fickleness?
 But just Heaven wanted me to find you,
 to carry out its, my vengeance.

DON GIOVANNI
 Come now, be more reasonable!
 (*aside*)
 This woman is a nuisance!
 (*to Elvira*)
 If you don't believe what I say,
 then believe this gentleman here.

LEPORELLO
 (*aside*)
 Anything but the truth.

DON GIOVANNI (*to Leporello*)
 Go on, tell her.

LEPORELLO (*aside to Don Giovanni*)
 And what shall I tell her?

DON GIOVANNI
 Yes, yes, tell her anything.

DONNA ELVIRA
 (*to Leporello, while Don Giovanni slips away
 unnoticed by Donna Elvira*)
 All right, but hurry up.

LEPORELLO
 Madam — really — in this world, when it
 happens
 that a square is not a circle...

DONNA ELVIRA
 Wretch! Thus you mock my grief?
 Ah, you —
 (*turning to address Don Giovanni*)
 Good Heavens! The villain has fled!
 Alas, where could he be? Where?

LEPORELLO
 Oh, let him go.
 He doesn't deserve to be worried over.

DONNA ELVIRA
 The wretch tricked me, betrayed me...

LEPORELLO
 Calm yourself!
 You are not, were not and will not
 be either the first or the last.
 Look: this fat little book is entirely
 full of the names of his sweethearts.
 Each town, each district, each countryside
 testifies to his affairs with women.

Aria

My dear lady, this is a list
 of the beauties my master has loved,
 a list which I have compiled.
 Observe, read along with me.
 In Italy, six hundred and forty;
 in Germany, two hundred and thirty-one;
 a hundred in France; in Turkey ninety-one.

In Spain already one thousand and three.
 Among these are peasant girls,
 maidservants, city girls,
 countesses, baronesses,
 marchionesses, princesses,
 women of every rank,
 every shape, every age.
 In Italy six hundred and forty, *etc.*
 With blondes it is his habit
 to praise their kindness;
 in brunettes, their faithfulness;
 in the very blonde, their sweetness.
 In winter he likes fat ones,
 in summer he likes thin ones.
 He calls the tall ones majestic.
 The little ones are always charming.
 He seduces the old ones
 for the pleasure of adding to the list.
 His greatest favorite
 is the young beginner.
 It doesn't matter if she's rich,
 ugly or beautiful;
 if she is rich, ugly or beautiful.
 If she wears a petticoat,
 you know what he does.
 If she wears a petticoat, *etc.*
 (*He leaves.*)

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA
 These are the tricks the villain has used
 to betray me; is this the reward
 the barbarian returns for my love?
 Ah, I must get revenge for my deceived
 heart: before he escapes — returns —
 makes off — I hear only bloody revenge
 speaking within me, only fury and hate.
 (*She goes off.*)

Scene Three

*The open country near Don Giovanni's house.
 Morning.*

(*Zerlina, Masetto, and peasants are singing and dancing.*)

Chorus

ZERLINA
 You girls who trifle with love,
 do not let the time pass you by!
 If in your breasts your hearts are fluttering,
 here is the cure, as you can see! Ah!
 What a joy, what a joy it will be!

PEASANT GIRLS
 Ah! What a joy, what a joy it will be!
 La la la, *etc.*

MASETTO
 You light-hearted young men,
 don't go wandering here and there.
 A fool's holiday is very short,
 but for me it has not yet begun. Ah!
 What a joy, what a joy it will be!

PEASANT LADS
 Ah, what a joy, *etc.*
 La la la, *etc.*

ZERLINA, MASETTO
 Come, my dear, let's enjoy ourselves
 and sing, dance and play!

Come, my dear, let's enjoy ourselves,
 what a joy, what a joy it will be! *etc.*
 What a joy, *etc.*

ALL
 Ah, what a joy, *etc.*
 La la la lera, *etc.*
 (*Don Giovanni and Leporello enter.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
 Well, at last she is gone. Oh look, what
 handsome young people, and what lovely
 women!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)
 Among so many, by my faith there ought to be
 one for me, too.

DON GIOVANNI
 My dear friends, good morning.
 Go on enjoying yourselves,

go on playing, my good people. Is there a wedding?

ZERLINA

Yes, sir, and I am the bride.

DON GIOVANNI

I am happy to hear it. And the groom?

MASETTO

I am he, at your service.

DON GIOVANNI

Well spoken. At my service —
this is the way a real
gentleman talks.

LEPORELLO

(aside)

It is quite enough he should be a good husband.

ZERLINA

Oh, my Masetto has a very good heart.

DON GIOVANNI

And I, too, you see. I want to be your friend.
Your name?

ZERLINA

Zerlina.

DON GIOVANNI

And yours?

MASETTO

Masetto.

DON GIOVANNI

Oh, my dear Masetto! And my dear Zerlina!
I offer you my protection.
(to Leporello, who is flirting with the girls)
Leporello, what are you doing there, you rascal?

LEPORELLO

I, too, dear master, am offering my protection.

DON GIOVANNI

Hurry, go with them.
Take them at once to my villa.
See that they are served chocolate, coffee,
wines, and hams.

Try to keep them all amused;
show them the garden, the gallery, the rooms.
Be sure that my dear Masetto is made happy.
Do you understand?

LEPORELLO

I understand. Let's go!

MASETTO

Sir!

DON GIOVANNI

What is it?

MASETTO

Zerlina cannot stay here without me.

LEPORELLO

His Excellency will take your place,
and he will know how to fill your shoes.

DON GIOVANNI

Oh, Zerlina is in the hands of a cavalier.
Go on; she and I will come later.

ZERLINA

Go on, don't worry. I am in the hands of a
cavalier.

MASETTO

And that means?

ZERLINA

And that means there is nothing to worry about.

MASETTO

And I, by heaven...

DON GIOVANNI

Hey there, let's end this bickering!
If you don't leave us at once, Masetto,
be careful, you'll regret it!
(He taps his sword significantly.)

Aria

MASETTO

I understand, yes sir, I do.
I bow my head and go away.
Since this is the way you want it,
I make no objections.

No no, no, no objections.
 After all you are a cavalier,
 and I really must not doubt you.
 I am reassured by the kindness
 which you want to show me.
(aside to Zerlina)
 You nasty little witch!
 You always were my ruin!
(to Leporello)
 I'm coming, I'm coming.
(to Zerlina)
 Stay here, stay here.
 It's a very innocent affair!
 Perhaps this cavalier
 will make you a lady.

You nasty little witch!
 You always, *etc.*
(He goes out, accompanied by Leporello and the peasants.)

Recitative & Duettino

DON GIOVANNI
 At last we are free, my dearest Zerlina, of that
 boor. Tell me, my dear, didn't I handle it neatly?

ZERLINA
 Sir, he is my husband.

DON GIOVANNI
 Who? That one? Do you suppose an honorable
 man, a noble cavalier, as I believe myself to be,
 could permit such a lovely little face, such sweet
 beauty to be stolen by a clumsy oaf?

ZERLINA
 But, sir, I promised to marry him.

DON GIOVANNI
 That kind of promise means nothing.
 You were not made to be a peasant girl.
 Another fate is called
 for by those roguish eyes, those lovely lips,
 those slender, perfumed fingers, so soft to the
 touch and smelling of roses.

ZERLINA
 Ah, but I do not wish...

DON GIOVANNI
 What don't you wish?

ZERLINA
 To be deceived in the end.
 I know that you cavaliers
 are only rarely honest and sincere with women.

DON GIOVANNI
 Oh, a mere slander spread by common folk.
 True nobility can be seen
 in the honesty of one's eyes.
 Come now, let's not waste time.
 I want to marry you on the spot.

ZERLINA
 You?

DON GIOVANNI
 Of course. That little villa there is mine,
 and there, my jewel, we will be married.
 There you will give me your hand,
 there you will tell me "yes".
 You see, it is not far;
 Let us leave, my beloved.

ZERLINA
 I'd like to, but yet I would not.
 My heart trembles a little.
 It's true I would be happy,
 but he may just be tricking me.

DON GIOVANNI
 Come, my dearly beloved!

ZERLINA
 I'm sorry for Masetto.

DON GIOVANNI
 I will change your life!

ZERLINA
 Soon I won't be able to resist.

DON GIOVANNI
 Come! Come!
 There you will give me your hand.

ZERLINA
 I'd like to, but yet I would not.

DON GIOVANNI
There you will tell me “yes”.

ZERLINA
My heart trembles a little.

DON GIOVANNI
Let us leave, my beloved.

ZERLINA
But he may just be tricking me.

DON GIOVANNI
Come, my dearly beloved!

ZERLINA
I’m sorry for Masetto.

DON GIOVANNI
I will change your life.

ZERLINA
Soon I won’t be able to resist.

DON GIOVANNI
Let us go!

ZERLINA
Let us go!

DON GIOVANNI, ZERLINA
Let us go, let us go, my beloved,
to soothe the pangs
of an innocent love, *etc.*
(*Donna Elvira enters.*)

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA
Stop, villain!
Heaven willed that I should overhear your lies.
I am in time to save this innocent from
your dreadful scheming.

ZERLINA
Poor me! What’s this I hear?

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside*)
Love, come to my aid!
(*to Donna Elvira*)

My dear woman, can’t you see that I want to
enjoy myself?

DONNA ELVIRA
Enjoy yourself! It’s true! Enjoy yourself?
I know, cruel one, how you enjoy yourself!

ZERLINA
But, your lordship, is it true what she is saying?

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside to Zerlina*)
The poor woman is in love with me,
and out of pity I must pretend to love her,
for it is my misfortune
to have a kind heart.

Aria

DONNA ELVIRA
Ah, flee the traitor!
Don’t listen to what he says!
His lips are lying ones,
his eyes deceiving.
Learn from my suffering
to trust what I say,
and let my misfortune
make you afraid.
Ah, flee!
Ah, flee the traitor, *etc.*
Don’t listen to what he says, *etc.*
(*She leaves with Zerlina.*)

Recitative & Quartet

DON GIOVANNI
It seems the devil must be amusing himself
at my expense today.
Everything is going badly.

(*Donna Anna and Don Ottavio enter.*)

DON OTTAVIO
Ah now, beloved, that tears are in vain,
let us talk of vengeance.
Ah, Don Giovanni!

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside*)
This is all I needed!

DONNA ANNA
 Friend, we find you in time.
 Do you have a heart, a
 generous nature?

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
 Now we'll see that the devil
 will have told her something.
 (*to Donna Anna*)
 What a question! Why?

DONNA ANNA
 We need your friendship.

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
 I breathe again.
 (*to Donna Anna*)
 At your service. My relatives, my parents,
 this arm, this sword, my possessions,
 my blood, all I will give to serve you.
 But, Donna Anna, why do you weep thus?
 Who was the cruel one who dared to
 trouble your peace of mind?
 (*Donna Elvira returns.*)

DONNA ELVIRA
 Ah, I've found you again, faithless monster!
 Do not believe, unhappy one,
 in that faithless heart!
 The villain has already betrayed me!
 Now he seeks to betray you.

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO
 Heavens, what noble bearing,
 what sweet majesty!
 Her pallor, her tears
 fill me with pity!

DON GIOVANNI
 The poor girl is mad, my friends,
 leave me alone with her,
 she's mad, my friends.
 (*aside*)
 Perhaps she will calm down.

DONNA ELVIRA
 Ah, do not believe the faithless one!

DON GIOVANNI
 She's mad, pay no attention.

DONNA ELVIRA
 Stay, for Heaven's sake, stay!

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO
 In whom should we believe?

DON GIOVANNI
 She's mad!

DONNA ELVIRA
 Stay!

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO
 In whom should we believe?

DONNA ELVIRA
 Ah! Do not believe the faithless one! Stay!

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO, DON
 GIOVANNI
 A feeling of strange import...

DONNA ELVIRA
 Scorn, rage, disdain and fear...

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO, DON
 GIOVANNI
 ...stir within my breast.

DONNA ELVIRA
 ...stir within my breast.

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO DON
 GIOVANNI
 They tell me of this poor woman
 a hundred things I cannot yet grasp, *etc.*

DONNA ELVIRA
 They tell me of his betrayer
 a hundred things I cannot yet grasp, *etc.*

DON OTTAVIO (*aside*)
 I will not leave here
 until I find out the truth.

DONNA ANNA (*aside*)
 There is no sign of madness
 in her manner, in her speech.

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
If I should go, they might
suspect something.

DONNA ELVIRA
From his expression they should
be able to estimate his bad character.

DON OTTAVIO (*to Don Giovanni*)
So then she -

DON GIOVANNI
Is a little mad.

DONNA ANNA (*to Donna Elvira*)
So then he -

DONNA ELVIRA
Is a betrayer.

DON GIOVANNI
Poor woman!

DONNA ELVIRA
Liar! Liar! Liar!

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO
I'm beginning to suspect.

DON GIOVANNI
(*to Donna Elvira*)
Softly, softly. People
are beginning to gather around us.
Be a little more prudent,
you will become an object of gossip.

DONNA ELVIRA
(*loudly to Don Giovanni*)
Don't place your hopes there, villain,
I have lost my sense of modesty!
Your guilt and my situation
shall be known to all.
Don't place your hopes, *etc.*

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO
(*aside*)
Those whispered undertones,
that constant blushing,
are all too clear an indication
and banish all my doubts, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
(*to Donna Elvira*)
Softly, softly. People, *etc.*
(*Donna Elvira goes off.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
Unfortunate woman! I must follow her.
I don't want
her to do anything rash.
Excuse me, most beautiful Donna Anna.
If I may be of service to you I await
you in my house. My friends, farewell.
(*He leaves hurriedly.*)

Recitative & Aria

DONNA ANNA
Don Ottavio, I shall die!

DON OTTAVIO
What is it?

DONNA ANNA
For pity's sake, help me!

DON OTTAVIO
My beloved, take heed!

DONNA ANNA
O ye gods! O ye gods!
That man is my father's murderer!

DON OTTAVIO
What are you saying?

DONNA ANNA
There is no doubt about it.
The parting words the villain uttered,
his whole voice recalled to my heart that
worthless creature who, in my apartment...

DON OTTAVIO
Oh heaven!
Is it possible that beneath the sacred
cloak of friendship...?
But how was it?
Tell me about the strange happening.

DONNA ANNA

It was already quite late when into my rooms,
where I unluckily happened to be alone,
I saw a man enter, wrapped in a cloak.
At first I mistook him for you,
but then I realized that I was mistaken.

DON OTTAVIO

Good Lord! Continue!

DONNA ANNA

Silently he approached me
and tried to embrace me.
I tried to free myself
but he seized me all the harder.
I screamed, but no one came!
With one hand he tried to quiet me,
and with the other he seized me so hard
that I already thought myself lost.

DON OTTAVIO

The scoundrel! And then?

DONNA ANNA

Finally my despair, my horror of the deed so
strengthened me that by dint of twisting, turning
and bending I freed myself of him!

DON OTTAVIO

Ah me, I breathe again!

DONNA ANNA

Then I redoubled my screams for help.
The felon fled.
Quickly I followed him
as far as the street
in order to catch him,
becoming in my turn the pursuer.
My father ran out, wanted to learn his identity,
and the rascal,
who was stronger than the old man,
completed his misdeed by murdering him!
Now you know who tried
to steal my honor from me,
who was the betrayer
who took my father's life.
I ask you for vengeance.
Your heart asks for it, too.
Remember the wound
in the poor man's breast,

the ground all around
covered with blood,
if ever in your heart
your just anger weakens.
Now you know who tried, *etc.*
I ask you for vengeance, *etc.*
(*She leaves.*)

Recitative & Aria

DON OTTAVIO

How can I believe
that a nobleman could be guilty
of so black a crime!
Ah, I must get at the truth any way I can.
I feel that as a friend and lover my duty is plain:
I must either undeceive her or avenge her.

Upon her peace of mind
mine also depends;
what pleases her
is what gives me life,
what displeases her
is what gives me death.
If she sighs,
then I, too, must sigh.
Her anger becomes my own.
Her tears belong to me.
And there can be no joy for me
if she is not happy.
Upon her peace of mind, *etc.*
(*He leaves.*)

(*Enter Leporello, then Don Giovanni.*)

Recitative

LEPORELLO

I must find some way to leave this fine lunatic.
There he is now.
Look at the indifference with which he comes.

DON GIOVANNI

Oh, my dear Leporello,
is everything going well?

LEPORELLO

My dear Don Giovanni,
everything is going badly.

DON GIOVANNI
What do you mean,
everything is going badly?

LEPORELLO
I went home, as you told me to, with all those
people.

DON GIOVANNI
Well done!

LEPORELLO
By chattering, flattery and lies,
tricks I picked up from you,
I tried to detain them.

DON GIOVANNI
Bravo!

LEPORELLO
I told Masetto a thousand lies in order to free his
mind of jealous thoughts.

DON GIOVANNI
Well done, on my oath!

LEPORELLO
I saw to it that both the men
and the women drank.
They soon became intoxicated.
Some sang, some joked,
others continued to drink.
At the height of it all, guess who dropped in?

DON GIOVANNI
Zerlina?

LEPORELLO
Right! And who was with her?

DON GIOVANNI
Donna Elvira!

LEPORELLO
Right! And she said about you -

DON GIOVANNI
Everything bad she could think of.

LEPORELLO
Right, on my oath.

DON GIOVANNI
And what did you do?

LEPORELLO
I kept quiet.

DON GIOVANNI
And she?

LEPORELLO
She went right on screaming.

DON GIOVANNI
And then you... ?

LEPORELLO
When I guessed she had finished,
I quietly led her
out and skillfully locked the door in her face,
leaving her alone in the street.

DON GIOVANNI
Well done, excellently done! The affair could
not be
going better. You began it, I will finish it. These
lusty peasant lasses are too much on my mind. I
want to amuse them until night comes.

Aria

So that the wine
may set their heads whirling,
go and prepare a wonderful party.
If on the way you meet some young lady,
try also to bring her along.
Let the dancing be spontaneous.
They can do the minuet, the gavotte
or the waltz, just as you like.
And I in the meantime behind the scenes
will be flirting with this one and that one.
Ah, to my list tomorrow morning
you will have to add at least ten names! *etc.*
(*They depart.*)

Scene Four

A garden outside Don Giovanni's house
(*Zerlina, Masetto and peasants*)

Recitative

ZERLINA

Masetto, listen to me. Masetto, I say.

MASETTO

Don't touch me.

ZERLINA

Why?

MASETTO

You ask me why? Cheat!

Why should I let a hussy
like you touch me?

ZERLINA

Ah, no! Don't speak that way, cruel man.
I don't deserve such treatment from you.

MASETTO

What?

You have the effrontery to make excuses?
To remain alone with a man,
abandoning me on my wedding day!
To shame an honest working man
in such a manner!
Ah, if it were not for the scandal
I would like to —
(*The peasants leave.*)

ZERLINA

But if I am not to blame?
If I have been tricked by him?
And then, what do you fear?
Calm yourself, my love;
he did not touch even the tips of my fingers.
You don't believe it? Ungrateful one!
Come here! Vent your anger! Kill me!
Do everything you want to me,
but afterwards, my Masetto, let us make peace.

Aria

Beat me, beat me, my Masetto,
beat your poor Zerlina.
I'll stay here like a lamb
and await your every blow.
Beat me, beat me, *etc.*
I'll let you pull my hair out,
I'll let you gouge my eyes out,
and then happily I will kiss

your wonderfully sweet hands.

Beat me, beat me, *etc.*

Ah, I see you have no heart!

Let's make up, my own true love.

In happiness and joy

we must pass the days and nights,

yes, each day and every night, *etc.*

Let's make up, my own true love, *etc.*

Recitative

MASETTO

See how this little witch knew
how to get around me!
We must be weak in the head!

DON GIOVANNI (*offstage*)

Get everything ready for a big celebration.

ZERLINA

Ah, Masetto, Masetto, that's the voice
of his lordship the cavalier!

MASETTO

Well then, what of it?

ZERLINA

He's coming!

MASETTO

Let him come.

ZERLINA

Ah, if there were only some place to hide!

MASETTO

What are you afraid of?
Why do you grow pale?
Ah, I understand, you hussy!
You fear that I will learn
how things went between you two.

Finale

MASETTO

Hurry, hurry, before he comes
I must hide somewhere:
there's a nook off to one side
where I can stay and remain quiet.

ZERLINA

Listen, listen! Where are you going?
Do not hide here, oh Masetto!
If he finds you, woe is you.
You don't know what he might do.

MASETTO

Let him do or say what he pleases.

ZERLINA

Your brave words mean nothing!

MASETTO

Speak up and stay here.

ZERLINA (*aside*)

What could he have in mind?

MASETTO

Speak up, and stay here.

(*aside*)

I will learn if she is faithful,
and how the affair went, *etc.*

ZERLINA (*aside*)

The ungrateful, cruel man
wants to cause a crisis now, *etc.*
(*Masetto hides. Don Giovanni enters, followed
by a group of servants. The peasants return.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Come, wake up everybody!
Come, courage, my good people!
We want to have a good time,
we want to laugh and joke.

To the ballroom
now lead everybody
and see to it that
refreshments are served in plenty.

CHORUS

Come, wake up, everybody, *etc.*
(*The servants and the peasants go out. Zerlina
is looking for a place to hide.*)

ZERLINA

Among these bushes
perhaps he won't see me.

DON GIOVANNI

Zerlina, my lovely,
I've seen you; don't run away!

ZERLINA

Oh please let me go!

DON GIOVANNI

No, no, stay, joy of my life!

ZERLINA

If there's pity in your heart -

DON GIOVANNI

Yes, my dear, I'm full of love.
Come over here for just a moment;
I want to make you happy.
Come over here for just a moment, *etc.*

ZERLINA (*aside*)

Oh, if he sees my husband,
I know well what he will do.
(*Don Giovanni pulls Zerlina away but coming
face to face with Masetto, stops in amazement.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Masetto?

MASETTO

Yes, Masetto.

DON GIOVANNI

Hiding in there? What for?
Your beautiful Zerlina cannot, poor girl,
stay any longer without you.

MASETTO

I understand, sir, indeed I do.

DON GIOVANNI

Now cheer up, both of you,
do you hear the musicians?
Now come along with me.

ZERLINA, MASETTO

Yes, yes, let us cheer up,
and go and dance with the others,
all three of us, *etc.*
(*They go out. Don Ottavio, Donna Anna and
Donna Elvira enter together. They are masked.*)

DONNA ELVIRA
 We must be brave,
 my dear friends,
 and thus we shall be able
 to uncover his misdeeds.

DON OTTAVIO
 Our friend is right,
 we must be brave.
 Banish, my darling,
 your anguish and fear.

DONNA ANNA
 The step is a dangerous one;
 there could be dire results.
 I fear for my beloved,
 and for us all.
(Leporello opens a window.)

LEPORELLO
(to Don Giovanni)
 Sir, look for a moment
 at this handsome masked trio!

DON GIOVANNI
(at the window)
 Have them come in,
 tell them they honor us.

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, DON
 OTTAVIO
(aside)
 His looks and his voice
 reveal the betrayer.

LEPORELLO
 Psst! Masqueraders! Psst!

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA
(to Don Ottavio)
 Go on, answer him.

LEPORELLO
 Psst, psst! Masqueraders!

DON OTTAVIO
 What do you want?

LEPORELLO
 If you would care to enter,
 my master invites you to the dance.

DON OTTAVIO
 You do us an honor!
 Let us go, my dear friends.

LEPORELLO
(aside)
 Our friend will also
 try his hand on these.
(He retires from the window.)

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO
 May just Heaven protect
 my determined heart! *etc.*

DONNA ELVIRA
 May just Heaven avenge
 my betrayed love! *etc.*
(They leave.)

Scene Five

A ballroom in Don Giovanni's house

*(Don Giovanni escorts some girls to their places.
 Leporello is chatting to some of the men.)*

DON GIOVANNI
 Take a rest, my pretty ones.

LEPORELLO
 Refresh yourselves, my brave lads.

DON GIOVANNI, LEPORELLO
 You will soon be dancing again.
 You will soon be joking again.

DON GIOVANNI
(to the servants)
 Hey there, coffee!

LEPORELLO
 Chocolate!

MASETTO
(to Zerlina)
 Oh, Zerlina, be careful!

DON GIOVANNI

Ices!

LEPORELLO

Sweets!

MASETTO

Oh, Zerlina, be careful!

ZERLINA, MASETTO

(aside)

The scene has begun too sweetly;
the ending could be bitter.

DON GIOVANNI

You are lovely, my gorgeous Zerlina.

ZERLINA

You are too kind.

MASETTO

(aside)

She's lapping it up!

LEPORELLO

(to the girls)

You are so nice, Gianotta, Sandrina!

MASETTO

(aside)

Go on and touch her, so I can lop off your head!

ZERLINA

Masetto looks out of his mind.
This is getting worse all the time, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI, LEPORELLO

Masetto looks out of his mind.
Now we'd better use our heads, *etc.*

MASETTO

She's lapping it up!
Go on and touch her, so I can lop off your head!
Ah, flirt, you're driving me to distraction, *etc.*
*(Donna Anna, Donna Elvira and Don Ottavio
now enter, still masked.)*

LEPORELLO

Come forward, come forward,
my gracious masqueraders!

DON GIOVANNI

Everyone is welcome!
Hurray for freedom!

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, DON
OTTAVIO

We thank you for so many signs
of boundless generosity.

ALL

Hurray for freedom! *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI

(to the musicians)

Resume your playing!

(to Leporello)

You, pair off the dancers.

LEPORELLO

Now everyone dance!

(They dance.)

DONNA ELVIRA

(to Donna Anna)

That's the peasant girl.

DONNA ANNA

I'm dying!

DON OTTAVIO

Hide your feelings!

DON GIOVANNI, LEPORELLO

It's really going well!

MASETTO

(sarcastically)

It's really going well!

DON GIOVANNI

(to Leporello)

Keep your eye on Masetto.

LEPORELLO

(to Masetto)

You're not dancing, poor boy?
Come here, my dear Masetto,
let us do what the others are doing.

DON GIOVANNI

(to Zerlina)

I am your partner.
Zerlina, come this way.

MASETTO
No, no, I don't want to dance.

LEPORELLO
Come, my friend, let's dance!

MASETTO
No!

LEPORELLO
Yes, dear Masetto!

DONNA ANNA
I can't stand it!

DONNA ELVIRA, DON OTTAVIO
Pretend, for pity's sake!

LEPORELLO
Dance!

MASETTO
No, no, I don't want to.

LEPORELLO
Now dance, my friend!
Let us do what the others are doing.
*(Leporello dances with Masetto. Don Giovanni,
dancing with Zerlina, leads her towards an
exit.)*

DON GIOVANNI
Come with me, my own! Come!

MASETTO
Leave me alone! Ah no! Zerlina!

ZERLINA
Ye powers! I am lost!
*(Don Giovanni and Zerlina go off into another
room.)*

LEPORELLO
This will be a disaster!
(He leaves hastily after them.)

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, DON
OTTAVIO

The scoundrel draws a noose
around his own neck!

ZERLINA
(offstage)
Help, everyone, help!

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA, DON
OTTAVIO
Let us rescue the innocent girl!

MASETTO
Ah, Zerlina!

ZERLINA
(offstage)
Scoundrel!

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, DON
OTTAVIO
Now she's screaming from over there!

ZERLINA
(offstage)
Scoundrel!

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, DON
OTTAVIO
Let us break down the door!

ZERLINA
(offstage)
Save me! Ah save me, or I am lost!

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, DON
OTTAVIO
We are here to help you!
*(Don Giovanni, sword in hand, re-enters
dragging Leporello with him.)*

DON GIOVANNI
Here's the lout who did it!
But I will punish him!
Die, I say!

LEPORELLO
What are you doing?

DON GIOVANNI
Die, I say!

LEPORELLO
What are you doing?

DON GIOVANNI
Die, I say!

LEPORELLO
What are you doing?

DON OTTAVIO
(to Don Giovanni, pistol in hand)
Don't try to trick us!

DONNA ANNA, DONNA ELVIRA, DON
OTTAVIO
The villain thinks his trick
will serve to hide his villainy!
(They take off their masks.)

DON GIOVANNI
Donna Elvira!

DONNA ELVIRA
Yes, monster!

DON GIOVANNI
Don Ottavio!

DON OTTAVIO
Yes, sir!

DON GIOVANNI
You must believe -

ALL *except* DON GIOVANNI and
LEPORELLO
Traitor!
We know everything! *etc.*
Tremble, tremble, scoundrel!
Now the whole world shall know
of the horrible, black crime
of your arrogant cruelty!
Listen to the sound of vengeance
as it thunders all around you!
Upon your head this very day
its thunderbolt shall fall.

LEPORELLO
His head is whirling in confusion,
he no longer knows what's happening.

A dreadful storm, oh Lord,
its thundering over him.
But he does not lack for courage.
He is not lost or worried.
If the world itself should end,
nothing could make him afraid.

DON GIOVANNI
My head is whirling in confusion,
I no longer know what's happening.
A dreadful storm, oh Lord,
is thundering above me.
But I do not lack courage.
I am not lost or worried.
If the world itself should end,
nothing could make me afraid.

(Exit Don Giovanni.)

ACT TWO

Scene One

A street near an inn. Night.

Duet

DON GIOVANNI
Go on, clown, don't annoy me!

LEPORELLO
No, no, master, I won't stay!

DON GIOVANNI
Listen, my friend -

LEPORELLO
I want to go, I tell you!

DON GIOVANNI
But what have I done to you
that you want to leave me?

LEPORELLO
O, nothing at all.
You almost killed me.

DON GIOVANNI
Go on, you are mad!
It was only a joke.

LEPORELLO
And I am not joking.
I want to go.
(*Leporello starts to go.*)

DON GIOVANNI
Go on, clown, *etc.*

LEPORELLO
No, no, master, *etc.*

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
Leporello!

LEPORELLO
Sir?

DON GIOVANNI
(*offering him money*)
Come here! Let's make up. Here.

LEPORELLO
What is it?

DON GIOVANNI
Four pistoles.

LEPORELLO
(*taking the money*)
Oh, well, then, this time I yield,
but don't make a habit of it.
Don't think you can get around me
as you do with your women,
not even with money.

DON GIOVANNI
Let's talk no more about it.
Have you the nerve to do what I tell you?

LEPORELLO
As long as we leave the women alone.

DON GIOVANNI
Leave the women alone? You're mad!
You know that they are more necessary to me
than the bread I eat! Than the air I breathe!

LEPORELLO
Do you have the gall, then, to betray them all?

DON GIOVANNI
Love is much the same in any form.
He who remains faithful to one
is being cruel to the others;
I, who have an overabundance of sentiment,
love them all.
Since women cannot think clearly, they
call my natural, kindly feelings betrayal.

LEPORELLO
I have never come across kindness more
abundantly dispensed!
Now then, what is it you want me to do?

DON GIOVANNI
Listen! Have you seen Donna Elvira's little
maid?

LEPORELLO
I? No.

DON GIOVANNI
Then you have missed something,
my dear Leporello.
Now I want to try out my luck with her,
and I thought, since it is almost evening,
that I would whet her appetite all the more
by presenting myself disguised in your clothes.

LEPORELLO
And why couldn't you present yourself
in your own clothes?

DON GIOVANNI
A nobleman's clothes are not very popular
among people of her class.
(*He removes his cloak.*)
Come on, hurry up!

LEPORELLO
Sir, for more than one reason -

DON GIOVANNI
Keep quiet! I can't stand being argued with!
(*They exchange cloaks and hats. Donna Elvira
appears at a window of the inn.*)

Trio

DONNA ELVIRA
Keep still, unjust heart!

Do not beat so within my breast!
He is a villain, a betrayer,
and it is wrong to feel pity.

LEPORELLO
Quiet! I hear, sir,
Donna Elvira's voice!

DON GIOVANNI
I want to seize my opportunity.
You stand there!
*(He stands behind Leporello and speaks for him,
making appropriate gestures with his servant's
arms.)*
Elvira, my beloved!

DONNA ELVIRA
Is it the ingrate?

DON GIOVANNI
Yes, my own, it is I,
and I beg for your mercy.

DONNA ELVIRA
Lord, what a strange feeling
awakens in my breast!

LEPORELLO
Wait and see, this madwoman
will still believe what he says!

DON GIOVANNI
Come down here, my lovely,
you will see you are the one
whom my soul adores.
I am really penitent.

DONNA ELVIRA
No, I don't believe you, cruel one! *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
O believe me, or I'll kill myself!
My darling, please come here! *etc.*

LEPORELLO
(to Don Giovanni)
If you go on, I'll laugh! *etc.*

DONNA ELVIRA
What a quandary is this!

I don't know what to do!
Oh Lord, please protect
my credulous heart, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
I hope she yields to me quickly!
What a nice little coup this is!
Nowhere have I found
as fertile a talent as mine! *etc.*

LEPORELLO
Already those lying lips
are again seducing this poor woman;
oh gods, protect her
from her own credulous heart! *etc.*
(Donna Elvira disappears from the window.)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
My friend, what do you think?

LEPORELLO
I think you have a soul of bronze!

DON GIOVANNI
Go on, what a buffoon you are!
Now listen closely:
when she comes out,
you run to embrace her, give
her a caress or two, imitate my voice.
Then skillfully try to lead her away with you.

LEPORELLO
But, sir -

DON GIOVANNI
No more arguments!

LEPORELLO
And if she recognizes me?

DON GIOVANNI
She won't recognize you if you are careful.
Quiet, she's coming! Careful!
*(Don Giovanni hides to one side. Donna Elvira
enters.)*

DONNA ELVIRA
Here I am.

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
Let's see what she does.

LEPORELLO (*aside*)
What a mess!

DONNA ELVIRA
So then, can I believe that my tears
have won over your heart?
That, penitent, my beloved Don
Giovanni returns to his duty and to my love?

LEPORELLO
Yes, my dear!

DONNA ELVIRA
Cruel one, if you knew how many tears
and sighs you cost me!

LEPORELLO
I, my own?

DONNA ELVIRA
You.

LEPORELLO
Poor girl, how sorry I am!

DONNA ELVIRA
Will you ever run away from me again?

LEPORELLO
No, my angel.

DONNA ELVIRA
Will you be mine forever?

LEPORELLO
Forever.

DONNA ELVIRA
Beloved!

LEPORELLO
Beloved!
(*aside*)
The deception is proving pleasant.

DONNA ELVIRA
My treasure!

LEPORELLO
My Venus!

DONNA ELVIRA
I am all aflame for you.

LEPORELLO
I am burnt to ashes.

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside*)
The rascal is warming up.

DONNA ELVIRA
And you won't betray me?

LEPORELLO
Certainly not.

DONNA ELVIRA
Swear it.

LEPORELLO
I swear it on this hand, which I kiss in ecstasy,
and those lovely eyes.

(*Don Giovanni springs out of hiding and
pretends to be waylaying someone.*)

DON GIOVANNI
Ha, ha, ha! Death to you!

DONNA ELVIRA, LEPORELLO
Ye gods!
(*They run off.*)

DON GIOVANNI
Ha, ha, ha! Fate seems to be on my side!
Now let's see.
These are the windows. Let us serenade them.
(*He picks up a mandolin left behind by
Leporello and begins to accompany himself.*)

Canzonetta

Come to the window, my treasure,
come to console my lament.
If you deny me some relief,
I want to die before your eyes!
You whose mouth is sweeter than honey,
you whose heart cradles sweet desires!

Do not, my beloved, be cruel to me!
At least let me see you, my loved one!

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
There's someone at the window!
Perhaps she!
Pst! Pst!
(*Masetto enters followed by a group of peasants.*)

MASETTO
Let us not become tired.
My heart tells me we must find him.

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside*)
Someone speaks!

MASETTO
Halt! I think someone moves over there.

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside*)
Unless I'm mistaken, it's Masetto!

MASETTO
Who goes there? No answer.
Now then, shoulder arms!
Who goes there?

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside*)
He's not alone. I must be careful.
(*aloud*)
Friends.
(*aside*)
I mustn't give myself away.
(*aloud*)
Is that you, Masetto?

MASETTO
Exactly right; and you?

DON GIOVANNI
Don't you know me? I'm the servant of Don Giovanni.

MASETTO
Leporello, the servant of that unworthy nobleman!

DON GIOVANNI
Certainly! Of that scoundrel!

MASETTO
Of that man without honor.
Ah, tell me, where we can find him?
We are looking for him to kill him!

DON GIOVANNI
(*aside*)
What nonsense!
(*aloud*)
Well said, Masetto!
I will join you to put an end
to that rascal of a master.
But listen a moment to my plan.

Aria

Some of you go this way,
the rest of you go that way!
And quietly, softly look for him,
he is not far from here!
If a man and a girl
you see strolling in the square,
if under some window
you hear someone making love,
fire away, by all means fire,
for it will be my master.
On his head he wears a hat
covered with white plumes,
over his shoulders a great cloak
and at his side a sword.

If a man, *etc.*
Some of you go this way, *etc.*
Hurry, go and find him,
but, you, come with me, Masetto.
We will do the rest,
and soon you will learn what that is, *etc.*
(*The peasants go off.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
Quiet! Let me listen! Good!
Now then, must we kill him?

MASETTO

Certainly.

DON GIOVANNI

Wouldn't it be sufficient to break his bones,
smash his shoulders?

MASETTO

No, no, I want to kill him,
I want to cut him into a hundred pieces.

DON GIOVANNI

Are your weapons good ones?

MASETTO

Indeed they are! I have this musket
and then this pistol, too.
*(He hands the weapons to Don Giovanni for
inspection.)*

DON GIOVANNI

And then?

MASETTO

Isn't that enough?

DON GIOVANNI

(beating Masetto)
Oh, certainly it's enough.
Now this one is for the pistol,
this one for the musket!

MASETTO

Oh, oh, my head!

DON GIOVANNI

Keep quiet or I'll kill you!
This one is for killing him,
this one for wanting to cut him into pieces!
Villain! Blackguard! Food for dogs!

(Don Giovanni leaves.)

MASETTO

Oh, oh, my head! Oh, my shoulders!
Oh, my chest!

ZERLINA *(entering with a lantern)*

I thought I heard Masetto's voice!

MASETTO

Oh Lord, Zerlina, my Zerlina, help me!

ZERLINA

What happened?

MASETTO

The villain, the scoundrel broke my bones and
shattered my nerves.

ZERLINA

Oh, poor me! Who?

MASETTO

Leporello, or some devil who looks like him!

ZERLINA

Cruel man, didn't I warn you
that this insane jealousy of yours
would bring some trouble?
Where does it hurt?

MASETTO

Here.

ZERLINA

And then?

MASETTO

Here, and also here!

ZERLINA

Nothing else hurts?

MASETTO

This foot hurts a little, this arm, and this hand.

ZERLINA

Come, come, no great harm is done
if the rest of you is sound.
Come home with me,
and if you promise to be less jealous,
I will take care of you,
my dear husband.

Aria

You'll see, my darling; if you are good,
what a fine cure I will give you!
It is a natural one, not unpleasant,
and the chemist can't make it.

It's a sure balm
 which I have with me.
 I can give it to you,
 if you would like to try it.
 Do you know where I keep it?
 Feel it beating, touch me here! *etc.*
(They go out together.)

Scene Two

A dark courtyard of Donna Anna's house

Recitative

LEPORELLO
 I see lights all around us, my love.
 Let us stay hidden here until they go away.

DONNA ELVIRA
 What are you afraid of, my adored husband?

LEPORELLO
 Nothing, nothing. Merely precautions.
 I'll go and see if the lights
 are moving away from us.
(aside)
 Oh, how to free myself of her?
(aloud)
 Stay here, beloved!

DONNA ELVIRA
 Ah, do not leave me!

Sextet

Alone, in this dark place
 I feel my heart beating loudly,
 and such a fear assails me
 that I feel like dying.

LEPORELLO
 The more I search for this door,
 the harder it is to find it.
 Softly, softly, I have found it!
 Here's the moment to escape!
(Donna Anna and Don Ottavio enter.)

DON OTTAVIO
 Dry your eyes, my own,
 and ease your suffering!

By now the shade of your father
 should have pity on your grief.

DONNA ANNA
 Leave me this small outlet
 to my grief.
 Only death, my treasure,
 can put an end to my tears.

DONNA ELVIRA
 Ah, where is my betrothed?

LEPORELLO
 If she finds me, I am lost!

DONNA ELVIRA, LEPORELLO
 I see a door there.
 Softly. Softly, I must leave!

(As Leporello is about to leave, Zerlina and Masetto appear and confront him.)

ZERLINA, MASETTO
 Halt, rascal! Where are you going?

DONNA ANNA, DON OTTAVIO
 There is the wretch! How did he get there?

DONNA ANNA, ZERLINA, DON OTTAVIO,
 MASETTO
 Ah, death to the ingrate
 who has betrayed me!

DONNA ELVIRA
 He is my husband! Have mercy!
 Have mercy!

DONNA ANNA, ZERLINA, DON OTTAVIO,
 MASETTO

Is that Donna Elvira?
 I can hardly believe it! No!
 He must die! *etc.*

(Don Ottavio draws his sword on Leporello who removes his disguise and falls on his knees.)

LEPORELLO
 Pardon, pardon me, good people!
 I am not he; she is mistaken!
 Let me live, I beg you!

DONNA ANNA, ZERLINA, DONNA
ELVIRA,

DON OTTAVIO, MASETTO
Lord, Leporello!
What ruse is this?
I am dismayed!
What does it mean?

LEPORELLO
A thousand strange thoughts
are whirling in my head.
If I save myself from this storm,
it will truly be a miracle, *etc.*

DONNA ANNA, ZERLINA, DONNA
ELVIRA,

DON OTTAVIO, MASETTO
A thousand strange thoughts
are whirling in my head.
What a day, my stars, this is!
What an unfortunate occurrence! *etc.*
(*Donna Anna leaves.*)

Recitative

ZERLINA
So it was you who, a short time ago,
beat up my Masetto!

DONNA ELVIRA
So it was you who tricked me, rascal, passing
yourself off as Don Giovanni!

DON OTTAVIO
So it was you who in this disguise came here to
commit some felony?

ZERLINA
It's up to me to punish him.

DONNA ELVIRA
No, to me.

DON OTTAVIO
No, no, to me.

MASETTO
Let us all have a hand in it.

Aria

LEPORELLO
Mercy, dear people!
Have mercy on me!
You are right to be angry,
but the fault is not mine.
My overbearing master
led me astray.
Donna Elvira, have pity!
You know what happened.
(*to Zerlina*)
Of Masetto I know nothing,
(*indicating Donna Elvira*)
this lady will confirm it.

For the past hour or thereabouts,
we have been together.
(*to Don Ottavio*)
To you, sir, I say nothing,
I was afraid, an unlucky chance,
a light approaching, darkness within.
No way out, the door, the wall,
then... well... I started that way
then hid over here, you know the rest.
But had I known I'd have fled this way!
(*Leporello approaches the door and runs out.*)

Recitative

DONNA ELVIRA
Halt, villain, halt!

MASETTO
The rascal has wings on his feet!

ZERLINA
With that trick he escaped us, the wretch.

DON OTTAVIO
My friends, after such doings
we can no longer doubt
that Don Giovanni is the villainous murderer
of Donna Anna's father.
Stay inside the house for a while,
and shortly I promise you vengeance.
This is the demand of pity, duty, and love!

Aria

Meanwhile, my treasure
go and console,
and from her lovely eyes
try to dry the tears.
Tell her that her wrongs
I am going to avenge,
that I shall not return
except with tidings of death.
Meanwhile, *etc.*
(*All go off except Donna Elvira.*)

Recitative & Aria

DONNA ELVIRA
Into what excesses, oh Lord,
into what horrible misdeeds
the scoundrel has fallen!
Ah, no, the wrath and the justice
of Heaven cannot delay any longer.
I already seem to see the fatal thunderbolt
striking his head!
I see the grave opening at his feet!
Wretched Elvira!
What contrasting emotions rend me apart?
Why these sighs?
Why this anguish?
That ungrateful wretch betrayed me,
made me miserable, O Lord.
He betrayed and abandoned me,
but I still would forgive him.
That ungrateful wretch, *etc.*
When I feel my dreadful anguish,
my heart cries out for vengeance.
But if I gaze upon his features,
my heart still beats with excitement.
That ungrateful wretch, *etc.*

(*She leaves.*)

Scene Three

A graveyard. Night.

(*This lonely spot is decorated with a number of statues, including one of the Commendatore.*)

Recitative

DON GIOVANNI
(*entering over a wall*)

Ha, ha, ha. That's a good one.
Now let her try to find me!
What a lovely night!
It's clearer than daytime,
almost made for chasing the girls.
Is it late? Oh, not yet two o'clock.
I would like to hear how the affair ended
between Leporello and Donna Elvira.
I wonder if he was prudent!

LEPORELLO (*from behind the wall*)
He wants to be the ruin of me.

DON GIOVANNI
It is he; oh, Leporello!

LEPORELLO
Who wants me?

DON GIOVANNI
Don't you know your master?

LEPORELLO
If only I didn't!

DON GIOVANNI
What, you wretch!

LEPORELLO (*entering*)
Ah, it's you? Pardon me.

DON GIOVANNI
What happened?

LEPORELLO
Because of you I was nearly killed.

DON GIOVANNI
Well, would you not have been honored?

LEPORELLO
It's an honor I can do without.

DON GIOVANNI
Come, come! Now listen!
What wonderful things I have to tell you.

LEPORELLO
But what are you doing here?
(*Leporello enters; they change clothes.*)

DON GIOVANNI

Come over here and I'll tell you.
A number of amusing incidents
have befallen me since we separated,
but I will relate them another time.
Just now there is only one I will tell you.

LEPORELLO

Feminine, for certain.

DON GIOVANNI

Can you doubt it?
A damsel pretty, young,
flirtatious, I met in the street;
I drew near to her, took her hand.
She tried to escape.
I spoke a few words,
and she mistook me for, but guess who?

LEPORELLO

I have no idea.

DON GIOVANNI

For Leporello.

LEPORELLO

For me?

DON GIOVANNI

For you.

LEPORELLO

How nice.

DON GIOVANNI

So then she took my hand.

LEPORELLO

Better still.

DON GIOVANNI

She caressed me, embraced me:
"My dear Leporello! Leporello, my dear!"
So I realized she was one of your conquests.

LEPORELLO

Damn you!

DON GIOVANNI

Naturally I took advantage of her mistake.
I don't know how she recognized me,

but suddenly she began to scream.
I heard people coming and I ran
away. Then quickly I climbed over that wall.

LEPORELLO

And you tell me this with such indifference?

DON GIOVANNI

Why not?

LEPORELLO

But what if this girl had been my wife?

DON GIOVANNI

Better still!

THE STATUE OF THE COMMENDATORE

You will have your last laugh
before the next dawn!

DON GIOVANNI

Who spoke?

LEPORELLO

Ah, it must be some spirit from another world
who knows you well.

DON GIOVANNI

Keep quiet, you fool. Who goes there?
(*He puts his hand on his sword.*)

THE STATUE

Audacious libertine! Leave the dead in peace!

LEPORELLO

I told you so!

DON GIOVANNI

It must be someone outside having a joke on us!
Hey, isn't this the Commendatore's statue?
Read the inscription.

LEPORELLO

Excuse me, but I never learned to read by
moonlight.

DON GIOVANNI

Read, I tell you!

LEPORELLO

"Upon the base one who sent me to my death I

here await vengeance.”
Did you hear that?
I’m afraid!

DON GIOVANNI
You old buffoon!
Tell him that tonight I expect him to dinner!

LEPORELLO
What madness! But do you think —
oh Lord, look at the terrible glances
he throws us!
He seems alive!
As if he heard us and wants to speak!

DON GIOVANNI
Go on, go over there!
Or I’ll kill you on the spot
and bury you right here!

LEPORELLO
Softly, softly, sir. Now I obey.

Duet

Oh, most noble statue
of the great Commendatore...
Master, I’m afraid.
I cannot go through with it!

DON GIOVANNI
Finish it, or in your breast
I’ll sink this blade!

LEPORELLO
(aside)
What a mess! What an idea!

DON GIOVANNI
(aside)
What fun! What a joke!

LEPORELLO
I’m frozen with fright!

DON GIOVANNI
I want to make him tremble!

LEPORELLO
O most noble statue,
although you’re made of marble...

Ah, master, look!
He’s gazing at me still!

DON GIOVANNI
Die then!

LEPORELLO
No, wait!
Sir, my master,
I said my master, not I,
would like to dine with you!
Ah, what a scene this is!
Oh Heaven, he nodded his head!

DON GIOVANNI
Go on! You’re a buffoon!

LEPORELLO
Look again, master!

DON GIOVANNI
What should I look at?

LEPORELLO, *then with* DON GIOVANNI
With his marble head,
he nods like this, like this!

DON GIOVANNI *(to the statue)*
Speak, if you can.
You’ll come to dinner?

THE STATUE
Yes!

LEPORELLO
I can barely move,
my strength, oh Lord, has fled!
For pity’s sake, let’s go,
let’s fly away from here!

DON GIOVANNI
The scene is truly strange,
the old man will come to dinner.
Let us go and prepare it,
let us leave this place.
(They leave.)

Scene Four

A room in Donna Anna's house

Recitative

DON OTTAVIO
Calm yourself, my beloved.
We will see the base
one punished for his grave crimes;
and we will be avenged.

DONNA ANNA
But my father, Lord!

DON OTTAVIO
We must bow our heads to Heaven's will.
Compose yourself, my dear!
If you wish, I will compensate tomorrow
for your bitter loss, with my heart,
my hand, my tender love.

DONNA ANNA
Ye gods!
What are you saying at such a sad time?

DON OTTAVIO
What now?
Would you with new sorrows increase
my own grief? Cruel one!

Recitative & Aria

DONNA ANNA
Cruel? Ah no, my love,
I am too unhappy at having
to put off the joy
which we have both desired for
so long. But what would people say!
Do not try to shake the resolution
of my poor heart.
Your love speaks for you!
Do not tell me, my true love,
that I am cruel to you.
You know well how much I love you,
you know to whom I am pledged.
Calm your anguish,
if you do not wish me to die of grief.
Do not tell me, *etc.*
Perhaps some day Heaven

will have pity on me.
(*She leaves.*)

Recitative

DON OTTAVIO
Ah, I shall follow her, and share her sorrows;
with
me at her side her sighs will be less painful.
(*He leaves.*)

Scene Five

A room in Don Giovanni's house

(*The table has been set for dinner. Don Giovanni's musicians are awaiting the order to play.*)

Finale

DON GIOVANNI
The dinner is prepared.
Play, my dear friends!
Since I spend my money freely,
I want to be amused.
Leporello, serve me, quickly.

LEPORELLO
I am ready to serve you.

DON GIOVANNI
Since I spend my money freely,
I want to be amused, *etc.*
Play, my dear friends, *etc.*
(*The orchestra begins to play an aria from Martin's "Una cosa rara".*)

LEPORELLO
Excellent! "Cosa rara!"

DON GIOVANNI
What do you think of this fine concert?

LEPORELLO
It is worthy of you.

DON GIOVANNI
Ah, what a delicious dish!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)
Ah what a barbarous appetite!

What gigantic mouthfuls!
I think I'm going to faint! *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
As he sees my huge mouthfuls,
he thinks he's going to faint, *etc.*

LEPORELLO
Ah, what a barbarous appetite, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
As he sees my huge mouthfuls, *etc.*
Service!

LEPORELLO
At once!
(*The orchestra begins to play a piece from
Sarti's "Fra i due litiganti".*)
Hurray for "The litiganti".

DON GIOVANNI
Pour the wine!
Excellent marzimino!

LEPORELLO (*aside*)
This piece of pheasant
I myself will swallow.

DON GIOVANNI (*aside*)
The rogue is eating!
I'll pretend I do not notice.
(*The orchestra begins to play from Mozart's
"Le nozze di Figaro".*)

LEPORELLO
I know this piece only too well.

DON GIOVANNI
Leporello!

LEPORELLO
(*his mouth full*)
Master!

DON GIOVANNI
Speak clearly, you rascal!

LEPORELLO
A cold prevents me
from speaking better.

DON GIOVANNI
While I eat whistle something.

LEPORELLO
I don't know how.

DON GIOVANNI
Why not?

LEPORELLO
Excuse me, but your cook is so excellent
that I too wanted to taste it.

DON GIOVANNI
So excellent is my cook,
that he too wanted to taste it.

DON GIOVANNI, LEPORELLO
So excellent, *etc.*

DONNA ELVIRA (*entering excitedly*)
The last test of your love
I want to make now.
I no longer remember your lies.
Pity I feel.

DON GIOVANNI, LEPORELLO
What is it?

DONNA ELVIRA
(*kneeling*)
My sorrowful heart
does not beg for boons.

DON GIOVANNI
I am amazed! What do you ask?
If you don't arise, I won't remain standing.

DONNA ELVIRA
Ah, do not laugh at my despair!

LEPORELLO
She almost makes me weep, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
I laugh at you? Heavens! What for?
What do you want, my dear?

DONNA ELVIRA
That you change your ways!

DON GIOVANNI
Good for you!

DONNA ELVIRA
Faithless heart!

DON GIOVANNI
Good for you!

DONNA ELVIRA
Faithless heart!

DONNA ELVIRA, LEPORELLO
Faithless heart!

DON GIOVANNI
Now let me eat,
and if you wish to, eat with me.

DONNA ELVIRA
Stay here then, ingrate!
Wallow in your crimes,
a horrible example of iniquity! *etc.*

LEPORELLO
If her grief fails to move him,
his heart is of stone, or he has none at all, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
Hurray for women,
hurray for wine!
The substance and glory of humanity! *etc.*

DONNA ELVIRA
Ah!
*(Donna Elvira starts out of one door, screams,
recoils and rushes through another door.)*

DON GIOVANNI, LEPORELLO
Why did she scream?

DON GIOVANNI
Go and see what it was.
*(Leporello goes out and before re-entering also
screams.)*

LEPORELLO
Ah!

DON GIOVANNI
What a scream!
Leporello, what is it?

LEPORELLO
Oh, sir, for pity's sake, don't leave the room!
The man of stone, the man in white,
ah, master, I'm afraid, I'm going to faint.
If you could see what he looks like,
if you could hear how he moves!
Ta ta ta ta!

DON GIOVANNI
I understand none of this.

LEPORELLO
Ta ta ta ta!

DON GIOVANNI
You've gone out of your mind.
(There is a loud knocking at the door.)

LEPORELLO
Ah, listen!

DON GIOVANNI
Someone knocks.
Open the door!

LEPORELLO
I'm afraid!

DON GIOVANNI
Open it, I say!

LEPORELLO
Ah!

DON GIOVANNI
Open!

LEPORELLO
Ah!

DON GIOVANNI
Lunatic! To put an end to it
I shall have to go myself.

LEPORELLO
I have no wish to see that again,
so quietly I'll hide.

(The statue enters. Leporello hides under the table.)

THE STATUE

Don Giovanni, you invited me to dinner
and I have come!

DON GIOVANNI

I never would have believed it,
but I will do what I can.
Leporello, see to it
that another dinner is served at once!

LEPORELLO

Ah, master, we are lost.

DON GIOVANNI

Go, I said!

THE STATUE

Wait a moment!
He who dines on Heavenly food
has no need for the food of the mortals!
Other more serious considerations
have caused me to come here!

LEPORELLO

I feel as if I have a fever,
for I cannot control my limbs.

DON GIOVANNI

Speak then! What do you ask? What do you
wish?

THE STATUE

I will speak. Listen! My time is short! *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI

Speak then, for I am listening, *etc.*

LEPORELLO

For I cannot control my limbs, *etc.*

THE STATUE

You invited me to dinner,
now you know your duty.
Answer me: will you come to dine with me?

LEPORELLO

Oh my! Excuse him, but he doesn't have time.

DON GIOVANNI

No one will say of me
that I have ever been afraid.

THE STATUE

Make up your mind!

DON GIOVANNI

I have done so already!

THE STATUE

You will come?

LEPORELLO

Tell him no!

DON GIOVANNI

My heart beats firmly.
I'm not afraid: I'll come!

THE STATUE

Give me your hand upon it!

DON GIOVANNI

Here it is!
(He gives the statue his hand.)
Oh me!

THE STATUE

What is wrong?

DON GIOVANNI

What is this deadly chill?

THE STATUE

Repent! Change your ways,
for this is your last hour!

DON GIOVANNI

(trying to free himself)
No, no, I will not repent.
Let me be!

THE STATUE

Repent, scoundrel!

DON GIOVANNI

No, you old fool!

THE STATUE

Repent! *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
No! *etc.*

THE STATUE
Yes!

DON GIOVANNI
No!

THE STATUE
Yes!

DON GIOVANNI
No!

LEPORELLO
Yes! Yes!

DON GIOVANNI
No! No!

THE STATUE
Ah, your time is up!
(The statue disappears. Flames appear on all sides and the earth begins to tremble under Don Giovanni's feet.)

DON GIOVANNI
What strange fear now assails my soul!
Where do those flames of horror come from?

CHORUS OF DEMONS
No horror is too dreadful for you!
Come, there is worse in store!

DON GIOVANNI
Who lacerates my soul?
Who torments my body?
What torment, oh me, what agony!
What a Hell! What a terror!

LEPORELLO
What a look of desperation!
The gestures of the damned!
What cries, what laments!
How he makes me afraid!

CHORUS
No horror is too dreadful, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI
Who lacerates, *etc.*

LEPORELLO
What a look, *etc.*

DON GIOVANNI, *then* LEPORELLO
Ah!
(The flames engulf Don Giovanni. After his disappearance everything returns to normal and the other characters enter.)

Epilogue

DONNA ELVIRA, DONNA ANNA,
ZERLINA,

DON OTTAVIO, MASETTO
Where is the villain?
Where is the ingrate?
All my rage
I want to vent on him!

DONNA ANNA
Only when I see him bound in chains
will my anguish be soothed.

LEPORELLO
Abandon hope of ever finding him.
Give up your search, he has gone far away.

THE OTHERS
What has happened? Tell us!
Come now, hurry up!

LEPORELLO
A giant came,
but I can't go on -

THE OTHERS
Quickly, tell us, hurry up!

LEPORELLO
In flames and smoke,
listen to this,
the man of stone —
wait a moment —
just over there
gave the sign,
and just over there the Devil
came and dragged him down!

THE OTHERS
My stars, what did I hear!

LEPORELLO
I've told you the truth!

DONNA ELVIRA
Ah, it must have been the ghost
I met out there.

DONNA ANNA, ZERLINA, DON OTTAVIO,
MASETTO
Ah, it must have been the ghost
she met out there, *etc.*

DON OTTAVIO
Now, my treasure, that we
have been avenged by Heaven,
grant me my reward,
do not let me pine any more.

DONNA ANNA
My dearest, let me mourn
for one year more.

DON OTTAVIO
A lover must yield to the desires
of one who adores him, *etc.*

DONNA ANNA
A lover must yield to the desires
of one who adores him, *etc.*

DONNA ELVIRA
I shall retire to a convent
to end my life there!

ZERLINA
We, Masetto, will go home
to dine together!

MASETTO
We, Zerlina, will go home
to dine together!

LEPORELLO
And I'll go to the tavern
and find myself a better master.

ZERLINA, MASETTO, LEPORELLO
So the wretch can stay

down there with Proserpine and Pluto.
And we, good people, will now
gaily sing to you
the old, old refrain.

ALL
This is the end which befalls evildoers.
And in this life scoundrels
always receive their just deserts! *etc.*

Curtain

Libretto by William Murray, 1961