

The Magic Flute

(Die Zauberflöte)

by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

ACT ONE

Overture

A rocky place, partly tree-clad. Hills on both sides. A temple.

Tamino comes down from a rock, with a bow but no arrows. He is pursued by a serpent.

No. 1 — Introduction

TAMINO

Help! Help, or I am lost,
doomed to fall prey to the cunning serpent!
Merciful gods!
Now it's coming nearer!
Ah, save me!
Ah, defend me!

He faints.

Three veiled ladies come out of the temple, each with a silver javelin.

THE THREE LADIES

Perish, monster, at our hands!
They kill the serpent.
Victory! Victory! It is accomplished,
the heroic deed! He is delivered
by the boldness of our arms!

FIRST LADY

Looking at Tamino
A charming young man, tender and beautiful!

SECOND LADY

So, beautiful a youth I have never seen before.

THIRD LADY

Yes, yes! Truly, as pretty as a picture.

THE THREE LADIES

If I were to dedicate my heart to love,
it would have to be this young man.
Let us hasten to our sovereign,
and give her these tidings:
it may be that this fair man
can restore her lost repose.

FIRST LADY

Go then and tell her.
I'll stay here meanwhile.

SECOND LADY

No, no, you two go.
I'll watch over him here!

THIRD LADY

No, no! That cannot be.
I will guard him alone.

FIRST LADY

I'll stay here meanwhile!

SECOND LADY

I'll watch over him here!

THIRD LADY

I will guard him alone!

FIRST LADY

I'll stay!

SECOND LADY

I'll watch!

THIRD LADY

I'll guard!

THE THREE LADIES

I, I, I!
(I'm supposed to go?)

Well, well, that would be a fine thing!
 They want to be alone with him.
 No, no, that cannot be!
 What would I not give
 to live with this young man!
 If only I had him quite alone!
 Yet no one's going; it cannot be.
 It is best if I go now!
 Fair and lovable young man,
 dear young man, farewell!
 Until I see you again!

All three leave by the temple door.

TAMINO
Waking up.
 Where am I?
 Is it my imagination that I am still alive?
 Or have I been saved by a higher power? —
 What? — The serpent dead?
 What's that I hear? Where am I? — I don't
 recognize this place?! — There, a strange figure
 is coming this way.

*Tamino hides behind a tree. During the
 introduction Papageno comes down a path,
 carrying on his back a large birdcage containing
 various birds. He holds a panpipe in both hands.*

No. 2 — Aria

PAPAGENO
 The bird-catcher, that's me,
 always cheerful, hip hooray!
 As a bird-catcher I'm known
 to young and old throughout the land.
 I know how to set about luring
 and how to be good at piping.
 That's why I can be merry and cheerful,
 for all the birds are surely mine.

The bird-catcher, that's me,
 always cheerful, hip hooray!
 As a bird-catcher I'm known
 to young and old throughout the land.
 I'd like a net for girls,
 I'd catch them for myself by the dozen!
 Then I'd lock them up with me,
 and all the girls would be mine.

If all the girls were mine,
 I'd barter plenty of sugar:
 the one I liked best,
 I'd give her the sugar at once.
 And if then she kissed me tenderly,
 she would be my wife and I her husband.
 She'd fall asleep at my side,
 and I'd rock her like a child.

He is about to go to the door.

TAMINO
 Hey there!

PAPAGENO
 What's that?

TAMINO
 Tell me, my cheerful friend, who you are.

PAPAGENO
 Who I am? Silly question! A man like you. —
 And who are you?

TAMINO
 I am a Prince.

PAPAGENO
 That's all above my head. You'll have to
 explain yourself more clearly if I'm to
 understand!

TAMINO
 My father is a sovereign who rules over many
 lands and peoples. That's why I am called
 "Prince".

PAPAGENO
 Lands? Peoples? — I might try the market for
 my birds there.

TAMINO
 Now you tell me what the place is actually
 called. Who rules here?

PAPAGENO
 I cannot answer you that, any more than I know
 how I came into the world. All I know is that
 not far from here stands my straw hut, which
 protects me from rain and cold.

TAMINO

But how do you live?

PAPAGENO

By eating and drinking, like everyone does.

TAMINO

How do you obtain that?

PAPAGENO

By barter. I catch various birds for the star-blazing Queen and her ladies; every day in return I receive food and drink from her.

TAMINO

(The star-blazing Queen?)

Tell me, good friend, have you ever been so fortunate as to see her?

PAPAGENO

See her? See the star-blazing Queen? What mortal can claim to have ever seen her? But — why are you looking at me so suspiciously?

TAMINO

Because — because I doubt if you are human. By the feathers you are covered in I think you are a ...

PAPAGENO

Surely not a bird? — Stand back, for I have the strength of giants!

TAMINO

Then you must be my rescuer, who killed the evil serpent?

PAPAGENO

Serpent?

TAMINO

... and how did you fight this monster? You have no weapons!

PAPAGENO

Don't need any! With me a good squeeze of the hand is better than weapons.

TAMINO

So you throttled it?

PAPAGENO

Throttled!

Enter the three ladies.

THE THREE LADIES

Papageno!

PAPAGENO

That means me!

TAMINO

Who are these ladies?

PAPAGENO

Who they really are I don't know myself. As I already told you, all I know is that they collect my birds from me daily and in return bring me wine, cake and sweet figs.

THE THREE LADIES

Papageno!

PAPAGENO

(What have I done today to make them so angry at me?) Here, my beauties, I'll hand over my birds to you.

FIRST LADY

passes him a beautiful flask of water
In return our sovereign is today sending you pure, clear water instead of wine.

SECOND LADY

And she has commanded me to bring you this stone instead of cake.

PAPAGENO

What? You want me to feed on stones?

THIRD LADY

And instead of sweet figs I am hanging this golden lock in front of your mouth.

PAPAGENO

Hmm!

FIRST LADY

I expect you would like to know why our sovereign lady is punishing you so strangely today?

PAPAGENO

Hmm!

SECOND LADY

So that in future you will not tell lies to strangers anymore!

THIRD LADY

And never again boast of heroic deeds performed by others.

FIRST LADY

Speak! Did you fight this serpent?

PAPAGENO

Hmm!

TAMINO

Who did then?

THIRD LADY

It was we, young man, who saved you. Here, our great sovereign sends you this; it is a portrait of her daughter Pamina. "If you find you are not indifferent to these features," she says, "then happiness, honor and fame are your lot!" — Goodbye!

Exeunt the three ladies.

No. 3 — Aria

TAMINO

This portrait is enchantingly beautiful,
such as no eye has ever yet seen.
I feel the way this divine image
fills my heart with new emotion.
Though I cannot name what this is,
yet I feel it burning here like fire.
Might this sensation be love?
Yes, yes! It can only be love!
Oh, if only I could find her!
Oh, if she but stood before me now!
I should ... should ... warmly and virtuously ...
What should I do? ...
Rapturously I should
press her to this ardent breast,
and then she would be mine forever.

Tamino is about to go. Enter the three ladies.

FIRST LADY

Steel yourself with courage and constancy,
Tamino!

SECOND LADY

The Queen of the Night, our sovereign, has heard every word you have said. If this young man," she said, "is as bold and valiant as he is tender, then my daughter Pamina is saved!"

TAMINO

Saved?

THIRD LADY

A powerful, evil demon named Sarastro has stolen her away.

TAMINO

Stolen? Where is Sarastro's domain?

FIRST LADY

Very close to our mountains. His castle is imposing and carefully guarded.

Thunder

TAMINO

What is that?

SECOND LADY

Our Queen comes!

Scene change.

The mountains part. A resplendent room.

The Queen of the Night sits on a throne decorated with stars.

No. 4 — Recitative and Aria

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT

Oh, do not tremble, my dear son!
You are guiltless, wise, and pious.
A young man like you is best able
to comfort the deeply distressed heart of a
mother.

Suffering is my lot,
for my daughter is not with me.
Through her I have lost all my happiness;
a villain made off with her.
I still see her trembling

with alarm and shock,
 quivering with anxiety,
 struggling timidly.
 I had to see her stolen from me,
 “Ah help!” was all she said;
 but her pleading was in vain,
 for my aid was too feeble.
 You will go to free her,
 you will be the rescuer of my daughter.
 And if I see you as victor,
 then may she be yours forever.

Exit, with the three ladies.

Scene change.

The mountains draw together again.

TAMINO
 Can what I have seen be real?

PAPAGENO
 Hmm!

TAMINO
 Oh, Papageno — how shall we remove the lock
 from your mouth?

No. 5 — Quintet

PAPAGENO
*Steps in front of Tamino and points ruefully at
 the lock on his mouth.*
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm. hmm, hmm, hmm,
 hmm!

TAMINO
 The poor man can talk about punishment,
 for he has lost his speech.

PAPAGENO
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm,
 hmm!

TAMINO
 I can only pity you,
 because I have no power to help.

PAPAGENO
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm,
 hmm!

Enter the three ladies.

FIRST LADY
To Papageno
 The Queen pardons you,
 remits your punishment through me.

She takes the lock off his mouth.

PAPAGENO
 Now Papageno can chatter again.

SECOND LADY
 Yes, chatter! Only do not tell any more lies!

PAPAGENO
 I'll never tell another lie. No, no!

THE THREE LADIES
 Let this lock be a warning to you!

PAPAGENO
 This lock shall be a warning to me!

ALL
 For if all liars received
 a lock like this on their mouths,
 instead of hatred, calumny, and black gall,
 love and brotherhood would flourish.

FIRST LADY
Giving Tamino a golden flute
 O Prince, take this gift from me!
 Our sovereign sends it to you.
 The magic flute will protect you,
 and sustain you in the greatest misfortune.

THE THREE LADIES
 By it you may act with all power,
 change the passions of men:
 the sorrower will be joyful,
 the old bachelor fall in love.

ALL
 Oh, such a flute is worth more
 than gold and crowns,
 for through it human happiness
 and contentment will be increased.

PAPAGENO

Now, fair wenches,
if I may — I'll take my leave.

THE THREE LADIES

You can certainly take your leave,
but our sovereign intends you
to accompany the Prince without delay
and hasten to Sarastro's fortress.

PAPAGENO

No, thank you very much!
I have heard from you yourselves
that he is like a tiger.
Certainly, with no mercy,
Sarastro would have me plucked and roasted
and fed to the dogs.

THE THREE LADIES

The Prince will protect you, only trust in him!
In return you shall be his servant.

PAPAGENO

(The Prince can go to the devil!
My life is dear to me.
In the end, I'll swear,
he'll steal away from me like a thief.)

FIRST LADY

Giving Papageno a glockenspiel.
Here, take this treasure, it is for you.

PAPAGENO

Well, now! What might be in there?

THE THREE LADIES

In there you'll hear little bells ringing.

PAPAGENO

And can I play them as well?

THE THREE LADIES

Oh, quite certainly! Yes, yes, certainly!

ALL

Silver chimes, magic flutes
are needed for your/our protection.
Farewell, we are going.
Farewell, until we see you again!
All are about to go.

TAMINO

Yet, fair ladies, tell us ...

PAPAGENO

How the castle may be found.

TAMINO, PAPAGENO

How the castle may be found.

THE THREE LADIES

Three boys, young, beautiful, gracious, and
wise,
will accompany you on your journey.
They will be your guides,
follow nothing but their advice.

TAMINO, PAPAGENO

Three boys, young, beautiful, gracious, and
wise,
will accompany us on our journey.

THE THREE LADIES

They will be your guides,
follow nothing but their advice.

ALL

So farewell, we are going;
farewell, farewell, until we see you again!

Exeunt

Scene change.

Magnificent room in Sarastro's palace

Enter Monostatos. Pamina is brought in by slaves.

SLAVE

We've caught Pamina again trying to escape

No. 6 — Trio

MONOSTATOS

You sweet little dove, just come on in.

PAMINA

Oh, what torture! What agony!

MONOSTATOS

Your life is forfeit!

PAMINA

Death does not frighten me;
I am sorry only for my mother,
she will quite certainly die of grief.

MONOSTATOS

Here, slaves! Chain her up!
They chain her up.
My hatred shall destroy you.

PAMINA

Oh, rather let me die,
barbarian, since nothing will move you!
She faints onto a sofa.

MONOSTATOS

Now go! Leave me alone with her!
Exeunt slaves.

PAPAGENO

Outside the window
Where am I then? Where can this be?
Aha, I've found some people here.
Courage; I'll go in.
He goes in.
Lovely girl, young and sweet,
much paler even than chalk!

MONOSTATOS, PAPAGENO

Staring at each other.
Aah! That must be the devil!
Have pity! Spare me!
Aah! Aah! Aah!
Monostatos runs off.

PAPAGENO

Am I not a fool to have been so frightened?
There are certainly black birds in the world, so
why not black men as well? — Ah look!
This must be Pamina!
You Queen of the Night's daughter!

PAMINA

Who are you?

PAPAGENO

A messenger from the star-blazing Queen.

PAMINA

My mother? Your name?

PAPAGENO

Papageno.

PAMINA

Papageno? — Why did you come?

PAPAGENO

Early today I came to your mother's palace to
hand over my birds as usual. There suddenly I
saw before me a man who calls himself a
Prince. — This Prince so impressed your mother
that she presented him with your portrait and
commanded him to rescue you. From that
moment he has loved you.

PAMINA

He loves me? — But then tell me, why doesn't
he come?

PAPAGENO

To be safe, the Prince sent me on ahead to
announce his arrival.

PAMINA

You have taken a great risk. If Sarastro were to
see you here...

PAPAGENO

...that would save me the trip back!

PAMINA

And your sweetheart would wait for you in vain.

PAPAGENO

No-one is waiting for me.

PAMINA

Poor man! So you haven't a wife then?

PAPAGENO

Not so much as a girlfriend, let alone a wife!

PAMINA

Have patience, my friend. Heaven will provide
for you too and send you a girlfriend before you
know it!

No. 7 — Duet

PAMINA

In men who feel love,
a good heart, too, is never lacking.

PAPAGENO

Sharing these sweet urges
is then women's first duty.

PAMINA, PAPAGENO

We want to enjoy love;
it is through love alone that we live.

PAMINA

Love sweetens every sorrow;
every creature pays homage to it.

PAPAGENO

It gives relish to the days of our life,
it acts in the cycle of nature.

PAMINA, PAPAGENO

Its high purpose clearly proclaims:
there is nothing nobler than woman and man.
Man and woman, and woman and man,
reach towards the deity.

Exeunt.

Scene change.

A grove. Three temples.

*The "Temple of Wisdom" in the center, the
"Temple of Reason" on the right, the "Temple of
Nature" on the left.*

The three boys lead Tamino to the temples.

FIRST BOY

Come, Tamino!

TAMINO

Where are you leading me, boys?

FIRST BOY

To the temple of wisdom.

No. 8 — Finale

THE THREE BOYS

This path leads to your goal,
yet you, youth, must conquer like a man.

Therefore listen to our advice:
be constant, patient, and discreet!

TAMINO

You gracious lads, tell me
if I can rescue Pamina?

THE THREE BOYS

This is not for us to tell;
be constant, patient, and discreet!
Remember this, in short, be a man.
Then, youth, you will conquer like a man.

Exeunt.

TAMINO

Let these boys' words of wisdom
be forever engraved on my heart.
Where am I now? What will happen to me?
Is this the seat of the gods here?
The gates show, the pillars show
that prudence and labor and arts live here.
Where activity is enthroned and idleness in
retreat,
vice cannot easily hold sway.
I shall boldly dare to enter the gate.
My purpose is noble and true and pure.
Tremble, cowardly villain!
To me, rescuing Pamina is a duty.

He goes to the door of the right-hand temple.

PRIESTS

From within.

Go back!

TAMINO

Back? Then I'll try my luck here!
He goes to the door of the left-hand temple.

PRIESTS

From within.

Go back!

TAMINO

They're calling "Go back" here as well!
Looks round.
Here I can see another door,
here perhaps I shall gain an entrance.

He knocks on the middle door, the Speaker appears.

SPEAKER

Bold stranger, where do you wish to go?
What do you seek here in the sanctuary?

TAMINO

That which belongs to love and virtue.

SPEAKER

These are words of high import!
But how will you find these things?
You are not led by love and virtue,
for you are inflamed by death and revenge.

TAMINO

Revenge only on the villain!

SPEAKER

You will surely not find him with us.

TAMINO

Does Sarastro rule in these parts?

SPEAKER

Yes, yes, Sarastro rules here!

TAMINO

Surely not in the Temple of Wisdom?

SPEAKER

He rules here in the Temple of Wisdom.

TAMINO

Then it is all a sham!
He is about to go.

SPEAKER

Are you going again so soon?

TAMINO

Yes, I want to go, glad and free,
and never see your temple!

SPEAKER

Explain yourself to me more closely;
you are taken in by a deception.

TAMINO

Sarastro lives here,
that's quite enough for me.

SPEAKER

If you love your life,
speak, stay there!
Do you hate Sarastro?

TAMINO

I hate him forever, yes!

SPEAKER

Then give me your reasons.

TAMINO

He is an inhuman tyrant!

SPEAKER

Is there proof for what you say?

TAMINO

It is shown by an unhappy woman,
oppressed by grief and woe!

SPEAKER

So, a woman has beguiled you?
A woman does little, chatters a great deal.
You, young man, believe the wagging tongues?
Oh, if only Sarastro laid before you
the reason for his action!

TAMINO

The reason is only too clear!
Did not the robber ruthlessly tear
Pamina from her mother's arms?

SPEAKER

Yes, young man! What you say is true.

TAMINO

Where is she whom he stole from us?
Perhaps she has already been sacrificed?

SPEAKER

This information, dear son,
I am not yet permitted to give you now.

TAMINO

Explain this riddle, do not deceive me.

SPEAKER

My tongue is bound by oath and duty.

TAMINO

So when will this obscurity clear?

SPEAKER

As soon as the hand of friendship guides you
into the sanctuary to the everlasting bonds.

Exit.

TAMINO

O endless night! When will you pass?

When will the light strike my eyes?

CHORUS

From within.

Soon, soon, young man, or not at all!

TAMINO

Soon, you say, or not at all?

You unseen ones, tell me:

is Pamina then still alive?

CHORUS

Pamina is still alive!

TAMINO

She is alive! For that I thank you.

He takes his flute out.

Oh, if only I were able,

in homage to you, almighty ones,

to show my thanks in every note

as here.

Pointing to his heart.

Here I feel it!

He plays; wild animals of all kinds come to
listen to him. He stops and they flee.

How powerful your magic sound is,

sweet flute, since your playing

brings joy even to wild animals.

Yet only Pamina stays away!

Pamina! Listen, listen to me!

In vain!

Where? Oh, where shall I find you?

He plays, Papageno answers on his pipes from
within.

Aha, that is Papageno's sound!

He plays, Papageno answers.

Perhaps he's seen Pamina already.

Perhaps she is hastening to me with him!

Perhaps the sound will lead me to her.

He hurries off. Enter Pamina and Papageno.

PAMINA, PAPAGENO

Swift steps, ready courage,

guard against the enemy's cunning and fury.

If only we could find Tamino!

Otherwise they will catch us yet.

PAMINA

Dear young man!

PAPAGENO

Quiet, quiet, I can do better!

He plays the pipes, Tamino answers from within
on his flute.

PAMINA, PAPAGENO

What greater joy could there be?

Our friend Tamino can hear us already.

The sound of the flute has reached here.

What happiness if I find him!

Just hurry! Just hurry!

They try to leave. Enter Monostatos.

MONOSTATOS

Just hurry! Just hurry!

Aha! I've caught you yet!

Here with the steel and irons;

wait, I'll teach you manners.

Deceiving Monostatos!

Here with the ropes and cords!

Hey there, you slaves, come here!

PAMINA, PAPAGENO

Ah, now it's all over for us!

MONOSTATOS

Hey there, you slaves, come here!

Slaves bring chains.

PAPAGENO

Nothing ventured, nothing gained!

Come, you pretty chimes,

make the little bells ring, ring,

till their ears are singing.
He plays on his glockenspiel. Immediately
Monostatos and the slaves dance and sing.

MONOSTATOS, SLAVES

That sounds so splendid,
that sounds so pretty!
Lalala la la lalala!
I've never heard or seen the like!
Lalala la la lalala!
They dance off.

PAMINA, PAPAGENO

If every honest man
could find little bells like that,
his enemies would then
vanish without trouble,
and without them he would live
in perfect harmony!
Only the harmony of friendship
relieves hardships;
without this sympathy
there is no happiness on earth!

CHORUS

From within.
Long live Sarastro! May Sarastro live long!

PAPAGENO

What does this mean? I'm trembling,
I'm shaking!

PAMINA

Oh, my friend, now it's all up with us.
This heralds Sarastro's arrival.

PAPAGENO

Oh, if I were a mouse
how I would hide!
If I were as little as a snail,
I would crawl into my house!
My child, what shall we say now?

PAMINA

The truth, even if it were a crime!

*Sarastro, in a triumphal carriage drawn by six
lions, makes his entrance with his retinue.*

CHORUS

Long live Sarastro, Sarastro shall have long life!
It is he to whom we gladly submit!
In his wisdom may he always enjoy life.
He is our idol, to whom all are devoted.

PAMINA

Kneels down before Sarastro.
My lord, it is true that I have transgressed,
I wanted to escape from your power.
But the fault is not mine:
the wicked Moor desired my love;
that is why, o lord, I ran away from you!

SARASTRO

Stand up, beloved, be of good cheer!
For even without pressing you,
I know more of your heart;
you love another very dearly.
I do not want to compel you to love,
yet I shall not give you your freedom.

PAMINA

But filial duty calls me,
for my mother ...

SARASTRO

... is in my power.
You would lose your happiness
if I left you in her hands.

PAMINA

My mother's name sounds sweet to me.
She is ...

SARASTRO

... a proud woman!
A man must guide your hearts,
for without him all women tend
to step outside their own sphere of activity.

Monostatos brings Tamino in

MONOSTATOS

Now, proud youth, just come here,
here is Sarastro, our lord.

PAMINA

It is he!

TAMINO

It is she!

PAMINA

I can't believe it!

TAMINO

It is she!

PAMINA

It is he!

TAMINO

It's not a dream!

PAMINA

I'll put my arms around him!

TAMINO

I'll put my arms around her!

PAMINA, TAMINO

Even if it were the end of me!

They embrace.

CHORUS

What is the meaning of this?

MONOSTATOS

What boldness!

Break it up at once! This is going too far!

He separates them, then kneels before Sarastro.

Your slave lies at your feet;

punish the brazen criminal!

Consider how impudent the boy is!

Indicating Papageno.

Through the cunning of this strange bird

he wanted to abduct Pamina from you.

But I knew how to track him down!

You know me! My vigilance ...

SARASTRO

... deserves to be strewn with laurels.

Here! Give this worthy man at once ...

MONOSTATOS

Your favor alone makes me rich!

SARASTRO

... no more than seventy-seven strokes on his soles.

MONOSTATOS

Ah, my lord, that was not the reward I expected!

SARASTRO

Do not thank me! I am only doing my duty!

Monostatos is led off.

CHORUS

Long live Sarastro in his divine wisdom!

He rewards and punishes at one turn.

SARASTRO

Bring these two strangers

into our temple of trial;

then cover their heads,

they must first be purified.

Two priests cover Tamino and Papageno with sacks.

CHORUS

When virtue and justice

strew with fame the path of the great,

then earth is a realm of heaven,

and mortals are like the gods.

ACT TWO

A palm-grove.

Sarastro and the priests enter with solemn tread.

No. 9 — March of the Priests

SARASTRO

You, servants consecrated in the temple of wisdom of the great gods Osiris and Isis, with a clear conscience I declare to you that our gathering today is one of the most important of our time. Tamino, the son of a king, has journeyed to the north gate of our temple. He wishes to tear off his veil of night and look into the sanctuary of great light. To offer him the hand of friendship should be our duty today!

SPEAKER
Does he possess virtue?

SARASTRO
Virtue!

SECOND PRIEST
Discretion too?

SARASTRO
Discretion!

SPEAKER
Is he charitable?

SARASTRO
Charitable! If you think him worthy,
follow my example...
I thank you for your assent. The virtuous
Pamina has been destined by the gods for
Tamino; it was for this reason that I seized her
from her mother.

SPEAKER
Great Sarastro, will Tamino also withstand the
harsh trials? Remember: he is a prince.

SARASTRO
He is a human being!
Lead Tamino and his companion into the
forecourt of the temple.
to the priests
And teach them to recognize the power of the
gods!

No. 10 — Aria with Chorus

SARASTRO
O Isis and Osiris, bestow
the spirit of wisdom on this young couple!
You who guide the wanderers' steps,
strengthen them with patience in danger.

CHORUS
Strengthen them with patience in danger.

SARASTRO
Let them see the fruits of trial;
yet if they should go to their deaths,
then reward the bold course of virtue:
receive them into your abode.

CHORUS
Receive them into your abode.

Exit Sarastro followed by the priests.

Scene Change

Forecourt of the temple. Night.

Tamino and Papageno are led in by three
priests. The priests untie their sacks and
withdraw.

TAMINO
A terrible night! Papageno,
are you still with me?

PAPAGENO
Certainly!

TAMINO
Where do you think we are?

PAPAGENO
Where? Well, if it were not so dark, I'd gladly
tell you, but as it is ...
thunderclap
Help!

TAMINO
What is it?

PAPAGENO
I'm beginning to feel bad about this business!

TAMINO
You sound afraid.

PAPAGENO
Not afraid exactly, just ice cold from the shivers
running down my spine.
Loud thunderclap.
Help!

Enter the priests with torches.

SECOND PRIEST
You strangers. What do you seek, what impels
you to penetrate our walls?

TAMINO
Friendship and love.

SPEAKER

Are you ready to risk your life fighting for them?

TAMINO

Yes!

SPEAKER

You will submit to every trial?

TAMINO

Every one!

SPEAKER

Give me your hand!

They clasp hands.

So be it!

SECOND PRIEST

Do you too wish to fight for the love of wisdom, Papageno?

PAPAGENO

Fighting isn't my thing. I don't basically want any wisdom either. I'm a kind of child of nature, taking pleasure in sleep, food and drink; and if it were even possible some time for me to capture a pretty little wife ...

SECOND PRIEST

You will never obtain her unless you submit to our trials.

PAPAGENO

What are these trials?

SECOND PRIEST

Comply with all our laws, even in face of death.

PAPAGENO

I'll stay single!

SECOND PRIEST

But what if Sarastro had set aside for you a girl who was just like you in coloring and dress?

PAPAGENO

It's all the same to me! Like me? Is she young?

SECOND PRIEST

Young and beautiful!

PAPAGENO

And her name?

SECOND PRIEST

Papagena.

PAPAGENO

What? Pa — pa ... ?

SECOND PRIEST

Papagena.

PAPAGENO

Papagena? — I'd like to see her, just out of curiosity.

SECOND PRIEST

You may see her!

PAPAGENO

Yes?

SECOND PRIEST

Yes ...

PAPAGENO

But when I've seen her, I must die? I'll stay single!

SECOND PRIEST

There is a way to see her without having to die, Papageno: if you are sufficiently steadfast not to speak a word with her.

SPEAKER

The gods impose a salutary silence on you, too, Prince: without it you are both lost! You will see Pamina — but never be allowed to speak to her! This is the beginning of your trials.

No. 11 — Duet

FIRST AND SECOND PRIESTS

Beware of womanly wiles:
this is the brotherhood's first duty!
Many a wise man has been beguiled,
has erred and not realized it.
He has found himself abandoned in the end,
his faithfulness repaid with scorn!
In vain he has wrung his hands,
death and despair were his reward.

Exeunt Priests.

PAPAGENO

Hey, lights there! Lights there! That's really strange — whenever these gentlemen leave you, you stop seeing anything, even with your eyes wide open!

The three ladies come through the trapdoor.

No. 12 — Quintet

THE THREE LADIES

What? What? What?
You in this place of horror?
Never, never, never
will you make your escape!
Tamino, your death is sworn!
You, Papageno, are lost!

PAPAGENO

No, no, no! That would be too much!

TAMINO

Papageno, keep quiet!
Do you want to break your oath
not to speak to women here?

PAPAGENO

But you can hear, we've both had it.

TAMINO

Quiet, I say! Keep quiet!

PAPAGENO

Always quiet, always quiet!

THE THREE LADIES

The Queen is quite near you!
She has secretly broken into the temple.

PAPAGENO

What? How's this? Could she be in the temple?

TAMINO

Quiet, I say! Keep quiet!
Will you keep on so impudently
forgetting your sworn duty?

THE THREE LADIES

Tamino, listen! You are lost!

Remember the Queen!

There is much whispering
about these priests' falsehood!

TAMINO

(A wise man cheeks and disregards
the words of the common herd.)

THE THREE LADIES

They say that anyone vowing allegiance
to their brotherhood
goes head over heels into hell.

PAPAGENO

That would be unthinkable, by the devil!
Tell me, Tamino, is that true?

TAMINO

Gossip, repeated by women
but invented by dissemblers.

PAPAGENO

Yet the Queen says it too.

TAMINO

She is a woman, with the mind of a woman.
Be quiet, be satisfied with my word,
think of your duty and behave sensibly.

THE THREE LADIES

To Tamino.

Why are you being so coy with us?
Tamino indicates that he may not speak.
Papageno too is silent — speak then!

PAPAGENO

Covertly to the ladies.
I should gladly ... would ...

TAMINO

Quiet!

PAPAGENO

You see that I must not ...

TAMINO

Quiet!

PAPAGENO

My continual chattering
is indeed disgraceful of me!

TAMINO

Your continual chattering
is indeed disgraceful of you!

THE THREE LADIES

To our shame we must leave them;
certainly neither will talk.

TAMINO, PAPAGENO

To their shame they must leave us;
certainly neither will talk.

ALL

A man is strong-minded;
he thinks what he should say.

PRIESTS

From within

The sacred portals are desecrated!
Down to hell with these women!

THE THREE LADIES

Alas!

The three ladies drop through the trap door.

PAPAGENO

Alas!

*He falls to the ground. Enter the Speaker and
Second Priest with torches.*

SPEAKER

Tamino! Your steadfastness has triumphed. But
you will have many a hard and dangerous path
to tread! — Come then!

SECOND PRIEST

Stand up, Papageno! —
What are you doing there?

PAPAGENO

Sh!

I'm lying in a faint!

SECOND PRIEST

Up! Pull yourself together, and we'll go on to
further trials.

PAPAGENO

But if the gods have ordained a Papagena for

me, why do I have to go through so many
dangers to win her?

SECOND PRIEST

Come! — My duty is only to lead you the way
for you!

Scene change. A garden.

Pamina is asleep in an arbour. The moon shines
on her face. Monostatos creeps in.

No. 13 — Aria

MONOSTATOS

Everyone feels the joys of love,
billing and cooing, hugging and kissing;
but I am to forswear love
because a black man is ugly.
Do I not then have a heart?
Am I not flesh and blood?
To live forever without a wife
would truly be hell-fire.

So, because I am alive, I want
to bill and coo and be amorous!
Dear good moon, forgive me;
a white woman has taken my fancy.
White is beautiful! I must kiss her!
Moon, hide your face from this!
If it should offend you too much,
then close your eyes!

He creeps slowly and quietly towards Pamina.
To thunder, the Queen of the Night comes out of
the trapdoor.

MONOSTATOS

Help! It's the Queen of the Night; I must hear
what she and Pamina say!
Hides.

PAMINA

Waking.

Mother! Oh, my mother ...

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT

Where is the young man I sent you?

PAMINA

Tamino has withdrawn forever from the world
and people. He has gone over to Sarastro!

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT

What do I hear? Sarastro has triumphed again.
Do you see this blade? It has been sharpened for
Sarastro, and you will kill him!

No. 14 — Aria

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT

My heart is seething with hellish vengeance,
death and despair are blazing around me!
Unless Sarastro feels the pangs of death
at your hands
you are no longer my daughter.
Forever disowned, forever abandoned,
forever destroyed may all ties of nature be,
unless Sarastro dies at your hands!
Hear! Gods of vengeance! Hear a mother's
vow!

She gives Pamina the dagger and disappears.

PAMINA

Holding the dagger.

Am I to commit murder? — No, I cannot! —
Gods, what am I to do?

MONOSTATOS

Coming out of hiding.

Put your trust in me!

Takes the dagger from her.

PAMINA

You, Monostatos?

MONOSTATOS

What are you trembling about? My black skin
— or the murder plan?

PAMINA

You know then ...

MONOSTATOS

Everything ... You have only one way then of
saving yourself and your mother ...

PAMINA

And what might that be?

MONOSTATOS

To love me.

PAMINA

No!

MONOSTATOS

Yes or no?

PAMINA

No!

Enter Sarastro.

SARASTRO

Go, Monostatos!

MONOSTATOS

My lord, I am innocent ...

SARASTRO

Go!

Exit Monostatos.

PAMINA

My lord! Great Sarastro, do not punish my
mother; the pain of losing me ...

SARASTRO

I know everything. May the heavens grant
Tamino courage and steadfastness; then you will
be happy with him, and your mother will return
to her castle.

No. 15 — Aria

SARASTRO

Within these sacred portals
revenge is unknown,
and if a man has fallen,
love guides him to his duty.
Then, with a friend's hand, he walks,
glad and joyful, into a better land.

Within these sacred walls,
where man loves fellow man,
no traitor can lurk,
because enemies are forgiven.
He who is not gladdened by such teachings
does not deserve to be a man.

Exeunt Sarastro and Pamina.

Scene change.*A hall.**Tamino and Papageno are led in by two priests.*

SPEAKER

Here you are both left alone to yourselves. —
As soon as you have received the order,
continue on your way! — Prince, do not forget
this word: silence.

SECOND PRIEST

Papageno, whoever breaks silence in this place
is punished by the gods with thunder and
lightning.

Exeunt priests.

PAPAGENO

after a pause
Tamino!

TAMINO

Reproachfully
Sh!

PAPAGENO

This is a jolly life! If I were in my straw hut or
in the woods, I could at least hear a bird
chirping occasionally!

TAMINO

Reproachfully
Sh!

PAPAGENO

Surely I can talk to myself, and the two of us
can talk to each other, too — we are men after
all.

TAMINO

Sh!

PAPAGENO

There's not even a drop of water to be had from
these people, let alone anything else. —
Tamino, look who's coming!
An ugly old woman comes out of the trapdoor
holding a large cup of water.
Hey, old lady! Is that cup for me?

WOMAN

Yes, my angel!

PAPAGENO

Drinks
Water!

WOMAN

Yes, my angel, water.

PAPAGENO

Nothing more or less than water. Come on, old
lady, sit here with me. I'm as bored as hell. How
old are you then?

WOMAN

Eighteen years and two minutes.

PAPAGENO

Eighteen years and two minutes?

WOMAN

Yes.

PAPAGENO

You look more like a hundred and eighteen. —
And do you have a sweetheart as well?

WOMAN

Of course!

PAPAGENO

Is he as young as you?

WOMAN

Not quite, he is ten years older.

PAPAGENO

What is your lover's name then?

WOMAN

Papageno!

PAPAGENO

Papageno! — I'm your sweetheart?

WOMAN

Yes, my angel!

PAPAGENO

Taking the water quickly and splashing it in her face.

Tell me what your name is?

WOMAN

My name is ...

Loud thunder, the old woman limps quickly off.

PAPAGENO

Thank the gods! The old woman has vanished.
Now I shan't say another word!

The three boys descend from above. One has the flute, another the glockenspiel. A well-stocked table appears.

No. 16 — Trio

THE THREE BOYS

Welcome a second time,
you men, in Sarastro's realm.
He sends you what has been taken from you,
the flute and the little bells.
If you would not scorn this fare,
you may happily eat and drink it.
When we meet for the third time
joy will reward your courage!
Tamino, courage! The goal is near.
You, Papageno, keep quiet!

They fly up.

PAPAGENO

Tamino, Tamino, aren't we going to eat?
Tamino plays on his flute.
Just go on blowing your flute! I'll see if the
cellar too is well appointed?
He drinks.

PAMINA

Joining them.
I hear Tamino's flute!
The flute is silent.
You're here, Tamino? I heard your flute and ran
towards the sound. — But you are sad? Will you
not say a word to your Pamina?
Tamino motions her to go away.
What? I am to keep away from you? Do you

love me no more? Oh, this is worse than an
offence — worse than death.

No. 17 — Aria

PAMINA

Ah, I sense it has vanished!
The joy of love gone forever!
Hours of delight, you will never come
back to my heart again!
See, Tamino, these tears
are flowing for you alone, beloved.
If you do not feel love's longing
then there will be rest in death!

Exeunt.

Scene change.

A vault.

Enter Sarastro and priests.

No. 18 — Priests' Chorus

PRIESTS

O Isis and Osiris, what bliss!
Dark night is banished by the sunlight,
soon the noble youth will feel new life;
soon he will be wholly devoted to our service.
His spirit is bold, his heart is pure,
soon he will be worthy of us.

Tamino is led in by a priest.

SARASTRO

Tamino, your behavior so far has been steadfast
and manly. Now you have two more dangerous
paths to travel. — Let Pamina be brought in,
blindfold!

Pamina is led in, enveloped in a sack. Sarastro
removes the covering from her.

PAMINA

Where am I? The stillness here is dreadful! Tell
me, where is Tamino?

SARASTRO

He is waiting for you in order to bid you a last
farewell.

PAMINA
A last farewell! Oh, where is he? Tamino!

SARASTRO
He stands before you.

No. 19 — Trio

PAMINA
Am I to see you no more, my dear one?

SARASTRO
You will see each other again with gladness.

PAMINA
Mortal dangers await you!

TAMINO
May the gods preserve me!

SARASTRO
May the gods preserve him!

PAMINA
You will not escape death;
a premonition suggests this to me.

TAMINO, SARASTRO
The will of the gods be done;
their beckoning shall be my/his rule.

PAMINA
Oh, if you loved as I love you,
you would not be so calm.

SARASTRO
Believe me, he shares the same feelings,
and will be faithful to you forever.

TAMINO
Believe me, I share the same feelings,
and shall be faithful to you forever.

SARASTRO
The hour has struck, now you must part.

TAMINO, PAMINA
How bitter are the sorrows of separation!

SARASTRO
Now Tamino must depart again.
The hour has struck, now you must part.

TAMINO
Pamina, I really must depart!
How bitter are the sorrows of separation!

PAMINA
Now Tamino really must depart!
Tamino!

SARASTRO
Now he must depart!

TAMINO
Now I must depart!

PAMINA
You must depart then!

TAMINO
Pamina, farewell!

PAMINA
Tamino, farewell!

SARASTRO
Now make haste.
Your oath calls you.
The hour has struck; we shall meet again.

TAMINO, PAMINA
Oh, golden repose, return!
Farewell, farewell!

They withdraw.

PAPAGENO
From outside.
Tamino! Tamino!
Are you abandoning me completely?
Comes in, searching
If I at least knew where I was!

*He goes to the door through which Tamino has
been led away. The Speaker confronts him.*

SPEAKER
Papageno, you deserve to wander forever in the
dark chasms of the earth! The gracious gods

release you from this punishment. However, you will never experience the heavenly delight of the consecrated band.

PAPAGENO

Well now, there are certainly other people like me. — To me the greatest delight at this moment would be a good glass of wine.

A large goblet of red wine emerges from the ground.

SPEAKER

Is that all you want in this world?

PAPAGENO

Hmm — My heart feels quite strange! I should like ... I could wish ... Well, what is it I want then?

No. 20 — Aria

PAPAGENO

A girl or a little wife
is what Papageno desires.
Oh, a sweet little dove like that
would be bliss for me!
Then I should drink and eat with relish,
then I could hold my own with princes,
enjoy life in my wisdom,
and be as if in Elysium.

A girl or a little wife
is what Papageno desires.
Oh, a sweet little dove like that
would be bliss for me!
Ah, can't I find one, then, amongst all
the lovely girls, who would like me?
Let just one help me out of my misery,
or I shall truly die of grief.

A girl or a little wife
is what Papageno desires.
Oh, a sweet little dove like that
would be bliss for me!
If no one will offer me love,
then the fire must consume me,
but if a woman's lips kiss me,
I shall be well again straightaway!

Enter the old woman, dancing and leaning on her stick.

WOMAN

Here I am now, my angel!

PAPAGENO

You have taken pity on me?

WOMAN

Yes, Papageno, and if you promise always to stay faithful to me, then you shall see how tenderly your little wife will love you.

PAPAGENO

Not so fast though, my old angel! An attachment like this needs some thinking about, after all.

WOMAN

Papageno, I advise you not to hesitate! Your hand, or you will be imprisoned here forever — with only bread and water.

PAPAGENO

Drink water? Live alone? No, in that case I'd rather take you, old woman. Well now, there's my hand on it that I shall always remain true to you (so long as I don't find anyone prettier).

WOMAN

You swear to it?

PAPAGENO

Yes, I swear to it!

The old woman changes into a young girl, dressed just like Papageno.

PAPAGENA

Papageno, look at me!

PAPAGENO

Papagena, how you've changed. You really are eighteen, young, lovely — let me hold you!

He tries to embrace her.

SPEAKER

Get back, Papageno! You are not yet worthy to take this young woman in your arms.

He drags Papagena off. Papageno drops down.

Scene change.

A garden

The three boys descend from above.

No. 21 — Finale

THE THREE BOYS

Soon, heralding the morning,
the sun will shine forth on its golden path.
Soon superstition shall vanish,
soon the wise man will triumph.
Oh, sweet repose, descend,
return to the hearts of men;
then earth will be a realm of heaven,
and mortals will be like gods.

FIRST BOY

Yet see, Pamina is racked with despair!

SECOND AND THIRD BOYS

Where is she then?

FIRST BOY

She is out of her senses.

THE THREE BOYS

She is racked by the pain of rejected love.
Let us bring consolation to the poor girl!
Truly, her fate touches us!
Oh, if only her young man were there! —
She is coming! Let us step aside
to see what she will do.

They step aside. Enter Pamina with a dagger in her hand.

PAMINA

To the dagger.

You are my bridegroom then?
Through you I shall consummate my grief!

THE THREE BOYS

(What somber words she has just uttered!
The poor girl is close to madness.)

PAMINA

Patience, my love! I am yours,
soon we shall be married.

THE THREE BOYS

Madness rages in her mind,
suicide is written in her face. —
To Pamina.
Fair maiden, look at us!

PAMINA

I want to die because the man
whom I can never hate
can abandon his sweetheart!
She indicates the dagger
This was given me by my mother.

THE THREE BOYS

God will punish you for suicide.

PAMINA

Better to perish by this steel
than die of love's grief.
Mother, my suffering comes from you,
and your curse pursues me.

THE THREE BOYS

Maiden, will you come with us?

PAMINA

Surely my cup of woe is full!
False youth, farewell!
See, Pamina dies through you.
Let this blade kill me!
is about to stab herself

THE THREE BOYS

holding back her arm
Ah, unhappy girl! Stop!
If your young man were to see this,
he would die of grief;
for he loves only you.

PAMINA

Recovering.

What? Has he returned my love?
Yet he concealed his feelings from me,
turned his face away from me?
Why would he not speak to me?

THE THREE BOYS

This we must not say,
but we want to show him to you,
and you will be astonished to see

that he has surrendered his heart to you,
and is facing death for you.
Come let us go to him.

PAMINA
Take me there; I would like to see him.

ALL
Two hearts burning with love
can never be divided by human weakness.
Their enemies labor in vain;
the gods themselves protect them.

Exeunt.

Scene change.

*Two great mountains; in one there is a
waterfall, the other pours out fire.*

Two men in black armor lead in Tamino.

THE ARMORED MEN
Whoever walks along this path so full of
troubles
is purified by fire, water, air, and earth.
If he can conquer the fear of death,
he will soar from the earth up to heaven.
Enlightened, he will then be able
to devote himself wholly to the mysteries of
Isis.

TAMINO
No fear of death shall stop me acting like a man,
continuing to follow the path of virtue.
Open the gates of terror for me;
I'll gladly venture on this bold course.
He is about to go.

PAMINA
In the distance
Tamino, stop! I must see you!

TAMINO
What's this I hear? Pamina's voice?

THE ARMORED MEN
Yes, yes, that is Pamina's voice.

TAMINO
How fortunate I am, now she can come with me,

now we can no longer be separated by destiny,
even if death were our lot.

THE ARMORED MEN
How fortunate you are,
now she can come with you,
now you can no longer be separated by destiny,
even if death were your lot.

TAMINO
Am I permitted to speak with her?

THE ARMORED MEN
You are permitted to speak with her!

TAMINO, THE ARMORED MEN
What joy when we meet each other/you both
again.
Going gladly hand in hand into the temple.
A woman unafraid of darkness and death
is worthy and will be consecrated.

*Pamina is led in by a priest. Tamino and Pamina
embrace.*

PAMINA
My Tamino! O what joy!

TAMINO
My Pamina! O what joy!
Here are the gates of terror
which threaten danger and death for me.

PAMINA
Everywhere I shall
be at your side.
I myself shall lead you;
love guides me.
Taking him by the hand.
Let it strew the path with roses,
for roses always go with thorns.
You play the magic flute;
may it protect us on our way.
One enchanted hour it was carved
by my father out of the deepest heart
of the thousand-year-old oak,
amidst thunder and lightning, storm and
tempest.
Now come and play the flute;
let it guide us on our grim path.

PAMINA, TAMINO

By the power of music we walk
cheerfully through the dark night of death!

THE ARMORED MEN

By the power of music you walk
cheerfully through the dark night of death!

Tamino and Pamina turn towards the mountain which is pouring out fire. They walk through crackling fire and howling wind. Tamino plays his flute. As soon as they come out of the fire, they embrace.

PAMINA, TAMINO

We have walked through flames,
fought the danger bravely.
May your sound protect us in the floods
as it has in the fire.

Tamino plays the flute. They turn towards the mountain with the waterfall, climb down and come up again some time later. Immediately a temple entrance appears, lit with the utmost brilliance.

PAMINA, TAMINO

You gods, what a moment!
The joy of Isis is granted to us!

CHORUS OF PRIESTS

From within

Victory! Victory! You noble couple!
You have overcome the danger,
the consecration of Isis is now yours,
come, enter the temple!

Scene change.

A garden.

Enter Papageno.

PAPAGENO

Calling with his panpipe.

Papagena, Papagena, Papagena!
Little wife, little dove, my pretty!
No use! Ah, she is lost!
I was born for misfortune.
I have been chattering, and that was wrong,
and so I am getting my deserts.

Ever since I tasted that wine ...
since I saw the pretty little woman,
my little heart has been burning,
with twinges here, twinges there.

Papagena, little wife of my heart!

Papagena, dear little dove!

It's no good, it is useless;
I've had enough of my life!

Death puts an end to love,
however much my heart is on fire.

He takes a rope.

I will grace that tree there,
tie my neck to it;

because life is not to my liking;
good night, false world.

Because you treat me ill,
sending me no pretty child,
it's all over, I shall die.

Pretty girls, think of me.

If in my misery one of you will
yet take pity on me before I hang,
well and good, this time I'll leave it at that!

Just call yes or no!

No one can hear me, everything's quiet!
So is it your will?

Papageno, up there smartly!

Put an end to your life.

Now I'll just wait, let's say
until we've counted one, two, three.

Piping.

One! ...

Two! ...

Three! ...

Right then! That's still how it is!

Since there is nothing holding me back,
good night, false world!

He goes to hang himself.

THE THREE BOYS

Descend.

Stop, Papageno, and be sensible;
you have only one life, so let's have no more of
this.

PAPAGENO

It's easy for you to talk, it's easy to jest.
Yet if your hearts burned like mine
you too would go after girls.

THE THREE BOYS

Then play your little bells;
this will bring you your little wife.

PAPAGENO

I'm a fool to have forgotten those pieces of
magic!

Takes out his glockenspiel

Ring, chimes, ring!

I must see my darling girl.

The three boys fetch Papagena.

Tinkle, little bells, tinkle,
fetch me my girl!

Tinkle, little bells, tinkle,
bring me my little wife!

THE THREE BOYS

As they fly up.

Now Papageno, look round!

PAPAGENO

Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Papagena!

PAPAGENA

Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Papageno!

PAPAGENO

Are you really all mine now?

PAPAGENA

Now I really am all yours.

PAPAGENO

So, now be my darling little wife!

PAPAGENA

So, now be the little dove of my heart!

PAPAGENO, PAPAGENA

What a pleasure that will be,
when the gods remember us,
crown our love with children,
such dear little children!

PAPAGENO

First a little Papageno!

PAPAGENA

Then a little Papagena!

PAPAGENO

Then another Papageno!

PAPAGENA

Then another Papagena!

PAPAGENO, PAPAGENA

Papageno! Papagena!

It is the greatest feeling
that many, many

Pa-Pa-Papagenos,

Pa-Pa-Papagenas

may be a blessing to their parents.

Exeunt Papageno and Papagena.

*Monostatos and the Queen of the Night with her
three ladies emerge from the trapdoor.*

MONOSTATOS

Just keep quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet!

Soon we shall be making our way into the
temple.

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT, THE THREE
LADIES

Just keep quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet!

Soon we shall be making our way into the
temple.

MONOSTATOS

But, Sovereign Lady, keep your word! Fulfil ...
Your daughter must be my wife.

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT

I'll keep my word! It is my will.

My daughter shall be your wife.

THE THREE LADIES

Her child shall be your wife.

MONOSTATOS

Quiet though! I hear a terrible roaring,
like the sound of thunder and a waterfall.

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT, THE THREE
LADIES

Yes, this roaring is terrible,
like the echo of distant thunder.

MONOSTATOS

Now they are in the temple halls,

ALL

There let us surprise them,
wipe the bigots from the face of the earth
with burning fire and strong sword.

THE THREE LADIES, MONOSTATOS

To you, great Queen of the Night,
we make our offering of vengeance!

Thunder, lightning, tempest

ALL

Our strength is shattered, destroyed,
we are all plunged into eternal night!

They disappear.

Scene change.

Temple of the Sun

*Sarastro, Tamino and Pamina in priestly
apparel, the priests and the three boys appear.*

SARASTRO

The sun's rays drive out the night,
destroy the ill-gotten power of the dissemblers!

CHORUS

Hail to you on your consecration!
You have penetrated the night,
thanks be given to you,
Osiris, thanks to you, Isis!
Strength has triumphed, rewarding
beauty and wisdom with an everlasting crown!

Curtain