



Bernard Dewagtere

Arranger, Composer, Director, Teacher

France, Erchin(59)

About the artist

Doctor of musicology, conductor and composer, I manage ACCELERANDO, vocational musical school (visit the website)

Personal web: <http://www.formationmusicale.fr>

About the piece



Title: Chanson du Toréador (Carmen)
Composer: Bizet, Georges
Arranger: Dewagtere, Bernard
Licence: Copyright © Dewagtere, Bernard
Instrumentation: Baritone with Piano
Style: Opera
Comment: The Toreador Song (Votre toast, je peux vous le rendre) is one of the most famous arias from the opera Carmen by Georges Bizet. Sung by the matador Escamillo, it describes various situations in the ring, the cheering of the crowds and the fame that comes with victory.

Bernard Dewagtere on [free-scores.com](http://www.free-scores.com)

<http://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-bernard-dewagtere.htm>

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Toreador's song

Carmen

Georges Bizet (1875)

Transc. : Bernard Dewagtere

Allegro moderato ♩ = 108

Baryton

Piano

ff

Bar.

Pno

Bar.

Pno

f Vo - tre toast, je peux — vous le ren — dre, Se
 Tout d'un coup on fait si - len — ce, — on fait si -

mf

Toreador's song

2
11

Bar.

ñors, se - ñors, _____ car a - vec les sol - dats _____ *ff* Oui, les To - ré _____ ros,
- len _____ ce..., _____ Ah! que ce pas - se - t - il? Plus de cris, c'est l'ins-tant!

Pno

11

14

Bar.

peu - vent s'en - ten _____ dre; Pour plai - sirs, _____ pour plai - sirs, ils ont les _____ com - bats! _____
Plus de cris, c'est l'ins-tant! Le tau - reau s'é - lance en bon - di - sant hors du To - ril! _____

Pno

14

17

Bar.

Le _____ cir (que) est plein, c'est jour de fê _____ te! Le cir(que) est plein _____ du _____
Il s'é - lance, _____ il entre, il frap pe _____ un che - val rou _____ le En - traî - nant un

Pno

17

20

Bar.

haut en bas; _____ *ff* Les spec - ta - teurs, _____ per - dant la tê _____ te,
Pi - ca - dor, _____ "Ah! bra - vo! To _____ ro!" hur - le la fou _____ le!

Pno

20

23

Bar. *rit.* *a tempo*

Les spec - ta - teurs s'in - ter - pel - lent à grands fra - cas! *mf* A - pos - tro pnes, cris
 Le tau - reau va, il vient, il vient... et frappe en - core, En se - cou - ant ses ban - de -

Pno *f* *colla voce* *mp*

26

Bar. *f*

et ta - pa - ge - pous - sés jus - que à la fu - reur!
 - ril les, plein de fu - reur il court! Le cirque est plein de sang!

Pno *f*

29

Bar.

Car c'est la fê - te du cou - ra - ge! C'est la fê - te des gens de
 On se sauve... on fran - chit les gril les! C'est ton tour main - te -

Pno *f* *mp* *f* *mp*

32

Bar.

coeur! Al - lons! en gar - de! al - lons! al -
 nant! Al - lons! en gar - de, al - lons! al -

Pno *cresc.*

Toreador's song

4
34

Bar. lons! ah! *dim.* *mp* To - ré - a-dor, en gar de!
lons! ah!

34

Pno *dim.* *molto* *p*

38

Bar. To - ré - a-dor! To - ré - a-dor! Et son-ge bien, oui, songe en com-bat - tant,

38

Pno

42

Bar. qu'un oeil noir te re - gar - - - - de Et que l'a-mour t'at-tend, To ré - a - dor
cresc. *dim.* *mp*

42

Pno *3* *leggiro*

46

Bar. *rit. poco* *a tempo* 1. *a tempo* 2.
l'a-mour, l'a - mour t'at - - - - tend! tend! To ré a

46

Pno *colla voce*

49

Bar.

dor! To ré a dor! L'a - mour t'at - tend!

ff

49

Pno

cresc.

ff

53

Bar.

53

Pno

tr

English translation

Your toast, I can give it to you
 Sirs, sirs, for with the soldiers
 Yes, the Toreros, can agree;
 For pleasure, for pleasure
 They have fights!
 The arena is full,
 it is a feast day!
 The arena is full, from top to bottom;
 The spectators, losing their heads,
 The spectators call to one another with a great din!
 Rude shouts, cries and uproar
 grow into a furor!
 For it is a celebration of courage!
 It is the celebration of strong-hearted men!
 Come on, on guard! Come on! Come on! Ah!
 Toreador, on guard! Toreador, Toreador!
 And think, yes, think as you fight,
 That a dark eye is watching you,
 And that love awaits you,
 Toreador, love, love awaits you!
 And think, think as you fight,
 That a dark eye is watching you
 And love awaits you
 Toreador, love, love awaits you!

All of a sudden, people fall silent
 People fall silent ...
 Ah, what is happening?
 No more shouts! The moment has come!
 No more shouts! The moment has come!
 The bull charges forward
 Bounding from the Toril!
 He charges forward! He enters.
 He strikes! A horse rolls,
 Dragging a picador,
 Ah, Bravo! Bull! The crowd roars!
 The bull goes, he comes,
 He comes and strikes again!
 Shaking his banderillas,
 Full of fury, he rushes!
 The arena is full of blood!
 People are fleeing, they jump over the railings
 It is your turn now. Come on!
 On guard! Come on! Come on! Ah!
 Toreador, on guard! Toreador, Toreador!
 And think, yes, think as you fight,
 That a dark eye is watching you,
 And that love awaits you,
 Toreador, Love, love awaits you!
 And think, yes, think as you fight,
 That a dark eye is watching you
 And that love awaits you
 Toreador, love, love awaits you!
 Love! Love! Love!
 Toreador, Toreador, love awaits you!