



Bernard Dewagtere

France, SIN LE NOBLE

Toreador's song (Carmen) Bizet, Georges

About the artist

Doctor in musicology, conductor and composer.

Compositions and arrangements from all eras, in all styles or musical genres and for any instrument or vocal training.

Qualification: PhD Musicology

Associate: SACEM - IPI code of the artist : 342990

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

About the piece



Title: Toreador's song (Carmen)

Composer: Bizet, Georges

Arranger: Dewagtere, Bernard

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Instrumentation: Voice Baritone and 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](https://www.free-scores.com)

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Toreador's song

Carmen

Georges Bizet (1875)

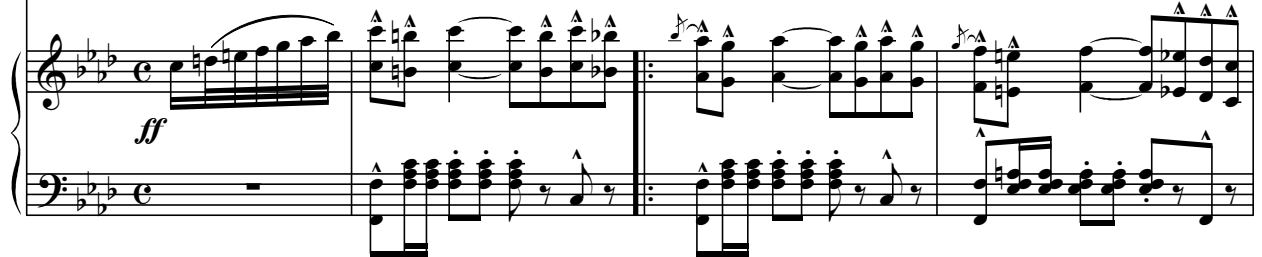
Transc. : Bernard Dewagtere

Allegro moderato ♩ = 108

Baryton

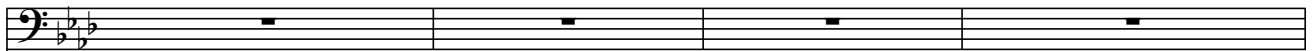


Piano



4

Bar.



Pno



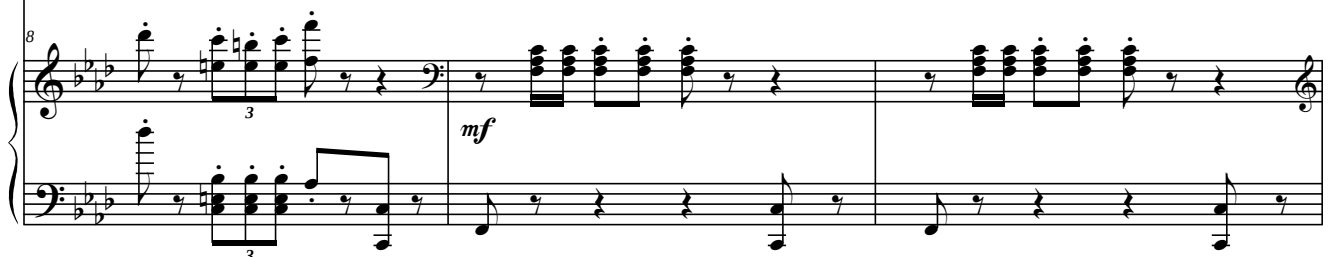
8

Bar.



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

Pno



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 jourde fê _____ te! Le cir(que)st 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

Toreador's song

3

23 *rit.* *a tempo*

Bar. Les spec - ta - teurs s'in - ter - pel - lent à grands fra-cas! *mf* A - pos - tro - phes, 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 *f*

Bar. 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

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!

Pno

34

dim. *molto* *p*

38

Bar.

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

Pno

38

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*

Pno

42

leggero

46

Bar.

rit. poco *a tempo* 1. *a tempo* 2.

l'a - mour, l'a - mour t'at - - - tend! tend! To ré a

Pno

46

colla voce

49

Bar. *ff* dor! To ré a dor! L'a - mour t'at - tend!

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!