University of Leicester

Graduate School

TRANSLATING WAGNER

A MULTIMODAL STYLISTIC CHALLENGE

A TRANSLATION AND COMMENTARY

A practice based thesis in two volumes
Volume 2 Practical Component
English Translations of Richard Wagner's 'Die Walküre' and 'Götterdämmerung' from 'Der Ring des Nibelungen'

Thesis submitted for the degree of

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by

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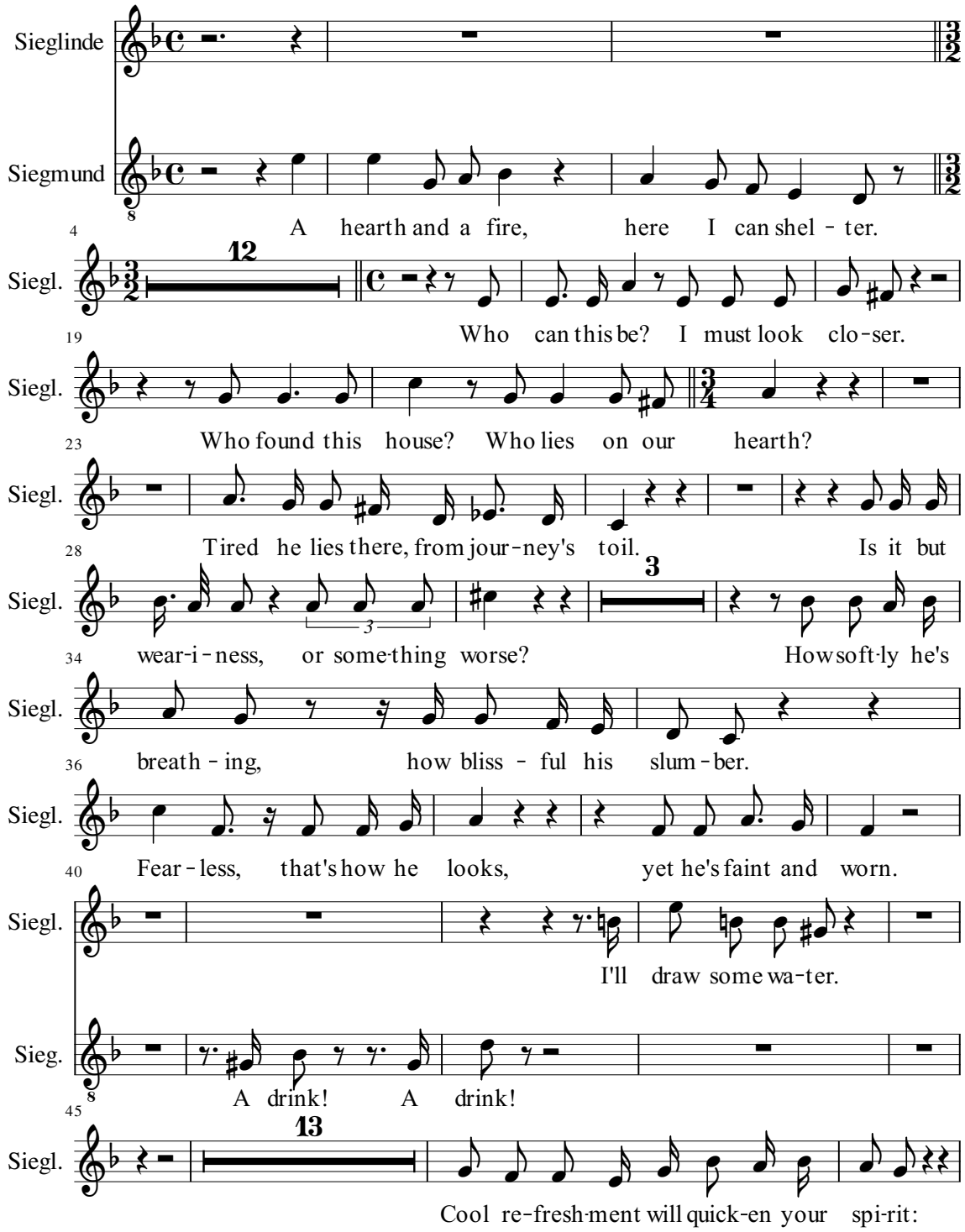
Translation of Richard Wagner's *Die Walküre* (the first day of the *Ring of the Nibelung*) set to the vocal melody.

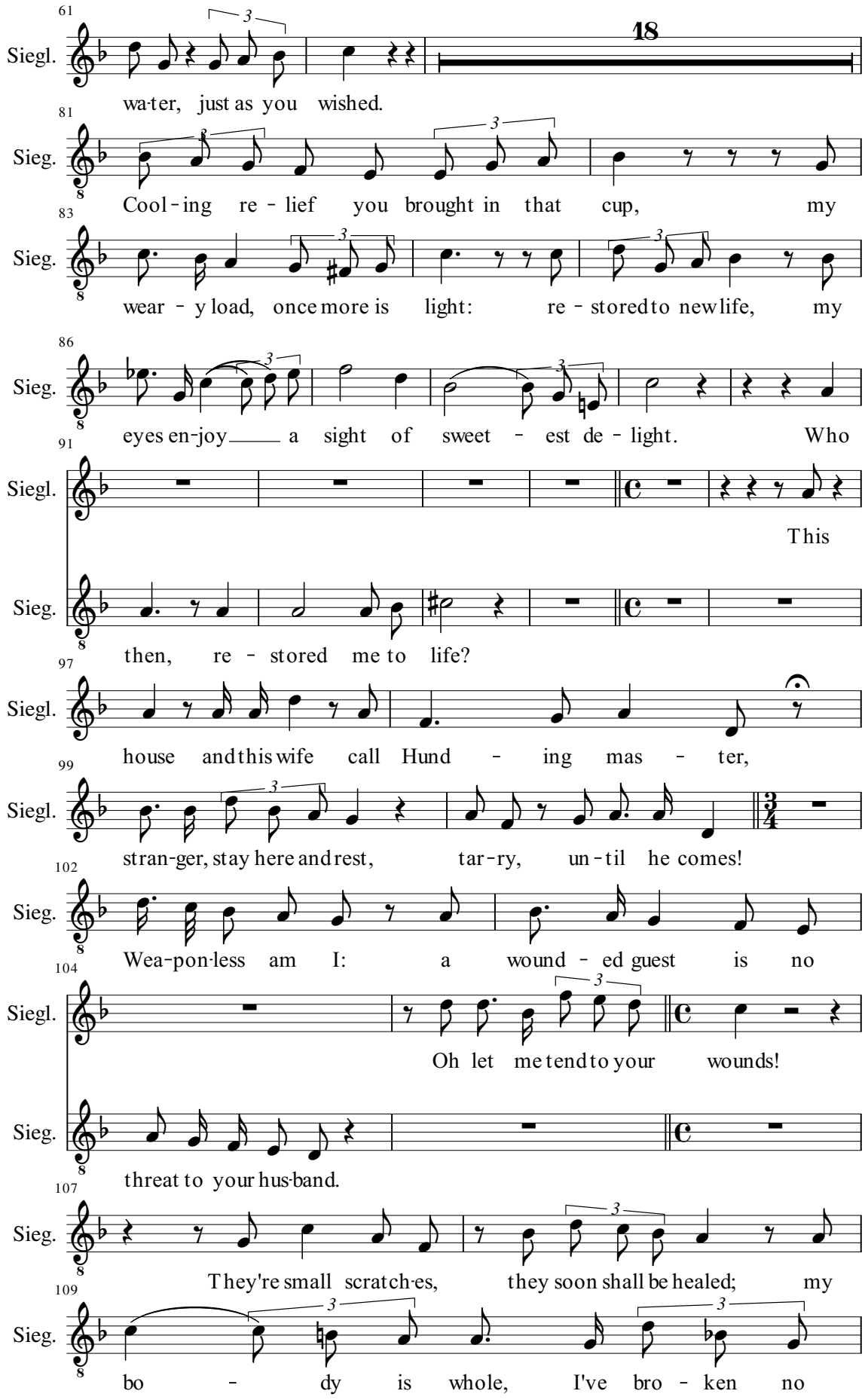
The Valkyrie

The Valkyrie Act I scene 1

Inside a dwelling built around the trunk of a mighty ash-tree. In the foreground, a hearth, behind it a storeroom. In the background, a large entrance-door. A table with a broad bench fastened to the wall and wooden stools.

An empty stage; outside a storm begins to abate. Siegmund enters. He looks around the room; he is exhausted; his clothing and appearance proclaim him a fugitive. He walks, with the great effort, to the hearth, and lies down.




18
Siegl.
wa-ter, just as you wished.
Sieg.
Cool-ing re-lief you brought in that cup, my
wear-y load, once more is light: re-stored to new life, my
eyes en-joy a sight of sweet-est de-light. Who
This
then, re-stored me to life?
house and this wife call Hund-ing mas-ter,
stran-ger, stay here and rest, tar-ry, un-til he comes!
Wea-pon-less am I: a wound-ed guest is no
Oh let me tend to your wounds!
threat to your hus-band.
They're small scratch-es, they soon shall be healed; my
bo-dy is whole, I've bro-ken no

110

Sieg. bones. Had my spear and shield had the

111

Sieg. strength, half the strength that my

112

Sieg. arm has, I would ne - ver have fled, but they

114

Sieg. shat - tered my spear and shield.

115

Sieg. The fien - dish horde came hard on my heels, the rag - ing storm

117

Sieg. struck at my soul; yet fast-er than I was flee - ing,

119

Sieg. flees my faint - ness a - way. Dark - ness of

122

Sieg. night cloaked my sight; but day - light smiles now a -

127

Siegl. 10 This sweet-hon-eyed mead is spiced with herbs,

Sieg. 10 new.

140

Siegl. may it not be re - fused.

Sieglinde sips from the horn and gives it back. Siegmund takes a long drink, he takes the horn from his lips and lowers it slowly during which time his facial expression gives away his growing fervour. He sighs deeply and lowers his gaze to the floor.

Sieg. First must you take a

144 Sieg. 6 13 5

sip.

170 Sieg.

For a mis - for - tun-ate man you cared:

173 Sieg.

May mis - for-tune stay far from you!

177 Sieg.

My tir - ed bo - dy feels strength re - turn.

180 Sieg.

Now I'll go on my way.

183 Siegl.

Who then fol - lows, that you must flee?

Sieg.

Ill for - tune

186 Sieg.

fol - lows fast in my foot-steps; ill for - tune

190 Sieg.

stalks me, soon it will strike me. To

196 Sieg. *f*

you, though, may it not come! That's why I leave your

200 Siegl.

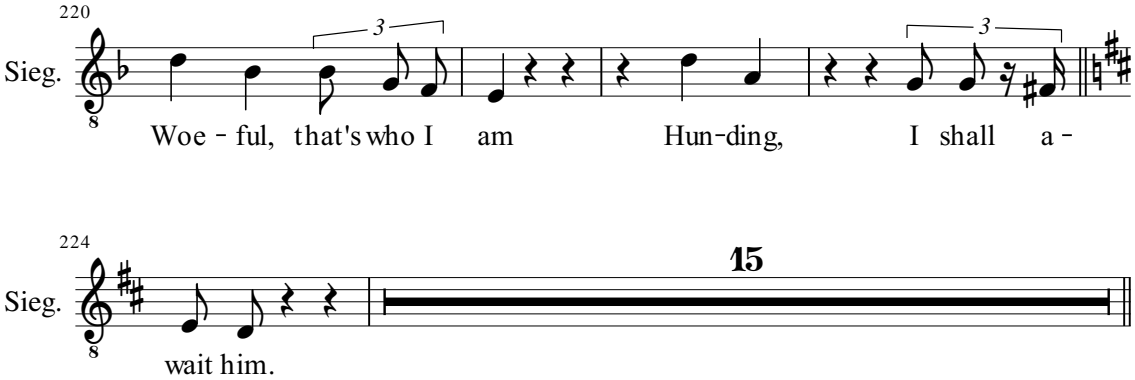
Then bide with me! You'll bring no ill for - tune

Sieg.

house.

205 Siegl. *piu lento* 11

here for ill for-tune's home, is mine!



He leans against the hearth: his gaze calmly and with growing sympathy rests on Sieglinde: she slowly raises her eyes to his and both gaze at each other in long silence with a look of great emotion in their eyes.

Act I scene 2

Sieglinde is suddenly startled.She listens, and hears Hunding outside, leading his horse to the stable. She goes quickly to the door and opens it. Hunding, armed with shield and spear, enters, and pauses at the threshold on noticing Siegmund. He turns to Sieglinde with a glance of stern inquiry.

Sieglinde *answering Hunding's look*

Him, I found laid on our hearth, needled to our house. I quenched his thirst for him,

You cared for him?

cared for all his needs.

calmly fixing Hunding with his gaze

Warmth and wine, these she gave, why chide your wife for help-ing?

Ho - ly is my hearth: hav - en find in my house!

Hunding takes off his weapons and gives them to Sieglinde.

to Sieglinde

Bring us men-folk a meal!

Sieglinde hangs the weapons on branches of the ash tree, then brings food and drink from the store room and prepares the table for an evening meal. Unable to stop herself, she stares at Siegmund again.

How great is their

48

Hun. like-ness! A glist - en-ing snake glim-mers bright in his

50

Hun. glan-ces. *He hides his surprise and turns nonchalantly to Siegmund* What rea -

55

Hun. son brings you this way? You rode no horse to reach our house:

57

Hun. your trou - bled path has brought you much pain!

59

Sieg. Through field and fo - rest, mea - dow and

60

Sieg. moor, dri - ven by storm and star - kest

61

Sieg. need, I can't say the way that I came. Where it has led me,

63

Sieg. wan-der-ing blind-ly, could I now learn this from you?

Hun.

65

Hun. This roof, these walls, this wel - come room, Hund-ing calls his

68

Hun. home; west - ward from here, if you wend your way, are

71

Hun. hand - some halls, hous - ing my kins - men, where

73

Hun. Hund-ing's hon - our is guard - ed. Will you tell me your

76

Hun. name? It's my right, as host, to be told.

90
Hun.
Though you fear to tell it to me, my wife then

92
Hun.
let her hear it: see, how long-ing - ly she waits.

94
Siegl.
Guest, won't you please say your name.

5

Siegmund gazes into her eyes and begins very seriously

101
Sieg.
"Peace-ful" no one could call me; "Joy - ful": Oh to be

104
Sieg.
him! I'm "Woe - ful", that's what I name me.

108
Sieg.
Wolf was my worth-y fa-ther; his two chil-dren were twins, my be-

110
Sieg.
lov - èd sis - ter and I. Soon sib - ling and

113
Sieg.
mo-ther were lost. My mo-ther's touch, and my sis-ter and twin,

115
Sieg.
scarce did I know them at all.

117
Sieg.
Wolf was a val - iant war-rior; his foes were fear-some and wild.

119
Sieg.
The boy and fath - er would brave-ly go hunt-ing: all

121
Sieg.
wear-y and worn, one day they came home, their hall was

123
Sieg.
laid to waste. The foe had burned their

126
Sieg.
beau-ti-ful hall, de - stroyed the oak tree's blos-som-ing

128
Sieg.
stem. They'd slaugh - tered my mo - ther, murd - ered she

130
Sieg.
lay; for signs of my sis - ter I searched in vain. We

133
Sieg.
knew who struck the blow: the Nei - dings who sought re -

136
Sieg.
venge. We fled to-geth - er, fa - ther and son;

139
Sieg.
ma - ny a year we lived in the woods and with

140
Sieg.
Wolf I grew strong and wise:

141
Sieg.
ma - ny a raid was made by our foe, but migh - ty war - riors the

143
Sieg.
wolf-pair made. A Wolf - cub tells you this tale, who as

147
Sieg.
"Wolf-ling" ma - ny have known.

Hun.
Strange and a-stound - ing

150
Hun.
stor - ies, tells our in-trep - id guest, "Woe - ful" the

152
Hun.
"Wolf - cub"! I know of this war - ri - or pair who

154
Hun.
led a wild ex-ist-ence; though "Wolf" and his "Wolf - cub", I

156

Siegl. Speak fur - ther of the wolf-pair; is

Hun. ne - ver met.

158

Siegl. Wolf your fa - ther, near?

Sieg. With force they hun-ted us

160

Sieg. down, fierce-ly the Nei-dings at - tacked: the hunt - ers fought but

162

Sieg. fell to the wolf - pair, or fled through the

163

Sieg. woods chased by us wolves. Like straw, we scat-tered the foe.

165

Sieg. But I, from my fa - ther was torn; and his tracks, I

167

Sieg. lost them, though long I did seek them: when I found his

169

Sieg. wolf skin deep in the woods, all emp-ty it lay, and fa-ther's

172

Slowly

Sieg. fate, un - known. Then the

176

Sieg. woods drove me a-way; I drift-ed where men were, and wo - men.

178

Sieg. But where I went, I did not find

184

Sieg. ei-ther a friend nor wo - man's love, ev' - ry-where I was an

187
Sieg.
out-cast: ev - il fol-lowed me. And all that I thought

190
Sieg.
right, oth - ers thought of as wrong: and all that I thought

192
Sieg.
true, oth - ers told me was false. A feud I

194
Sieg.
found wher-ev-er I fared, strife came wher-ev-er I strayed;

196
Sieg.
I sought out plea-sure, found on-ly pain: my name must be

200
Sieg.
"Woe - ful", al-ways, for woe lives ev-er in me.

205
Hun.
What mis - for - tune fate has de-creed, the

213
Hun.
Norn de-nies you love! None will greet you with joy, when

217
Siegl.
Fear - less hearts feel no threat from

Hun.
you as guest ar - rive.

220
Siegl.
wea - pon-less wound - ed foes!

222
Siegl.
Tell us more, guest, tell of the

223
Siegl.
fight where late your wea - pons were lost.

Sieg.
In

227
Sieg.
an - guish, a girl called for my aid; her kins - men want-ed to

229
Sieg.
make her mar - ry a man that the maid could not love. I, at her

231
Sieg.
cry, came to her aid; the fear - some

232
Sieg.
foe fought with their might, but fell be-fore my sword.

235
Sieg.
There cold as clay lay her bro-thers: their corps - es, she

238
Sieg.
clasped in her arms, then heart - ache ban - ished her

240
Sieg.
hate. With dread and des - p'rate tears she drenched the dy - ing and

242
Sieg.
dead: for the death of her dear - est bro - thers,

244
Sieg.
sor - rowed the ill - fat - ed bride.

249
Sieg.
Then her bro - ther's kins-men struck out a - gain: count-less war-riors

251
Sieg.
cried for re - venge on me; round me they

252
Sieg.
stood, all rag - ing with an - ger.

253
Sieg.
Mean-while, the maid mourned for the dead: my shield and

255
Sieg.
spear shel - tered her life, till spear and shield

258
Sieg.
were hacked from my hands. Sword - less and

261
Sieg.
wound-ed I stood there, watch - ing her as she died: I

265
Sieg.
fled then the fur - i-ous foe; on the corp - ses,

turning to Sieglinde with a look of poignant affection

268
Sieg.
cold, she lay. You asked me,

274
Sieg.
now you must know, that I'm not "Peace - ful" nor

281
Sieg.
"Joy-ful"!

Stands up and steps towards the hearth. Sieglinde, pale looks down.

rising

Hun.
I know a bar-bar-ous race, our

292
Hun.
ho - li - est laws they do not heed: they're

294
Hun.
ha-ted by all and by me. A voice cried out to take

297
Hun.
venge-ance, blood need-ed spill - ing for broth-ers' blood:

300
Hun.
I rode quick-ly but came there too late; but the

302
Hun.
fiend that fled my kin; in Hund-ing's house, now I find!

306 Hun. 3

My house har-bours the Wolf-cub from

312 Hun.

harm; for to-night, know you are safe; but find a

316 Hun.

wea-pon to wield in the morn-ing; I call you to com-bat at

319 Hun. 2

Sieglinde, steps between them..

dawn: my kins-men bay for your blood.

325 Hun.

Go from the room! Off with you now! Pre-pare and

328 Hun.

bring me my drink, then wait for me in bed.

She turns slowly towards the store room.
She opens the cupboard, fills a drinking horn and shakes some spices into it from a box.
She then meet Siegmund's gaze. She realises Hunding is watching her and goes into the bedroom.

On the steps she turns once again and looks longingly at Siegmund and indicates persistently and with meaningful intent with her eyes, a particular spot in the ash tree's trunk.

Hunding drives her from the room. With a last look at Siegmund, she goes and closes the door behind her.

369 Hun. 10 4 2 53

Taking his weapons from the tree trunk

With

441 Hun.

As he goes he turns to Siegmund

wea-pons men must be armed. You Wolf-cub meet me to-

445 Hun.

He goes, locking the door.

mor-row; my words, you have heard, arm your-self well.

Act 1 scene 3

Sieglinde

21

Siegmund alone. It is dark. The room is lit by a faint fire.
Siegmund lies down and broods silently in great agitation.

Siegmund

21

A sword was pledged by my fa-ther, I'd

25

Siegm.

find it when pressed to fight. Sword-less I

29

Siegm.

fell, in the foe - man's hands in his

32

Siegm.

house I'm held hos - tage to wrath, his

36

Siegm.

wife stood there, wond - rous and fair: and

39

Siegm.

sweet - est ter - ror seized my heart, that

42

Siegm.

wo - man en - snared my soul and her smile still pierc - es my

45

Siegm.

heart; like a slave she's held by this man, who

48

Siegm.

mocks my wea - pon - less hand! Wäl - se! Fath - er!

53

Siegm.

Where is your sword? The stur - dy sword, that will strike at

56

Siegm.

Ha - gen: bran - dish - ing rage that my breast keeps brid - led, and

The fire collapses; bright ray of light strikes the ash-tree's trunk where a sword-hilt is clearly visible.

59

Siegm.

heart still hides. What glints there near the

65

Siegm.

glowing fire, like a star caught in the ash tree's stem?

69

Siegm.

The blind man's eyes are lit by its blaze, glint - ing

73

Siegm.

glad - ly and bright. How that spark of light in-

78

Siegm.

spires my heart! Is it the glow - ing gaze of that

83

Siegm.

maid, which still lin - gers to light - en the dark, though she has

86

The fire gradually dies.

Siegm.

gone a - way? Dark - en-ing shad - ows shrouded my

95

Siegm.

eyes, but that glan - cing flash fir - ed my soul:

98

Siegm.

warm - ing and win-ning my heart.

103

Siegm.

Sac - red warmth lent the sun's bright rays; my

105

Siegm.

the fire rekindles

face was a - glow in its heav - en-ly gleam, till in the

108

Siegm.

moun - tains it sank. And on me, as it went,

113

Siegm.

glowed the eve-ning's soft warmth; and the an - cient

117

Siegm.

ash - tree's trunk then glist - ened and glowed like gold:

120

Siegm.

its flush has fad - ed, its light sunk low;

125

Siegm.

night's deep'ning shad - ows shroud me in dark - ness:

128

Siegm.

deep in my hid - den heart there flick - ers a dim, dy - ing flame.

132

Siegl.

The fire has burnt out; complete darkness.
Sieglinde enters quietly but quickly.

Are you a - sleep?

Siegm.

Who steals this way?

142

Siegl.

I do: heed to my words! In deep - est sleep lies Hund-ing; I

145

Siegl.

gave him a drug in his drink. Haste_____

147

Siegl. — from this house, save your life!

Siegm. You, bringme to

149

Siegl. There's a wea - pon herethat's been wait-ing; a

Siegm. life!

152

Siegl. sword for you to win! A no - ble he - ro

155

Siegl. then I shallname you: for the strong - est al -

158

Siegl. one mast-ers its steel. Now heed mewell,

162

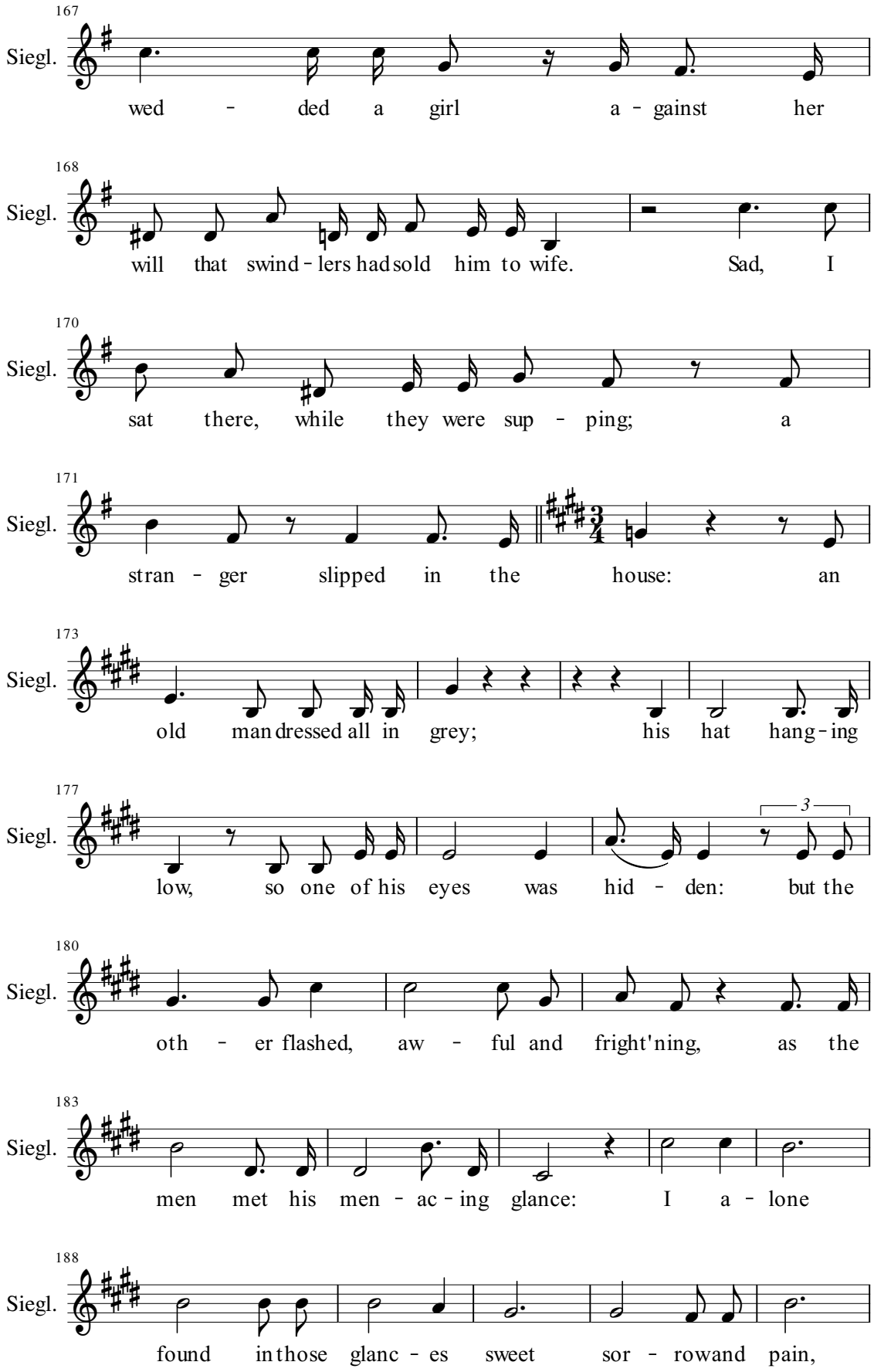
Siegl. this is what hap-pened! My hus-band's

165

Siegl. kins - men came at his call, to

166

Siegl. wit - ness his wed - ding day nup - tials: he


167
Siegl.
wed - ded a girl a - gainst her
168
Siegl.
will that swind - lers had sold him to wife. Sad, I
170
Siegl.
sat there, while they were sup - ping; a
171
Siegl.
stran - ger slipped in the house: an
173
Siegl.
old man dressed all in grey; his hat hang - ing
177
Siegl.
low, so one of his eyes was hid - den: but the
180
Siegl.
oth - er flashed, aw - ful and fright'ning, as the
183
Siegl.
men met his men - ac - ing glance: I a - lone
188
Siegl.
found in those glanc - es sweet sor - row and pain,

193
Siegl.
sad - ness and so - lace, both. His glance

197
Siegl.
warmed me; he glared at them cold - ly, then he

199
Siegl.
swung his pow - er-ful sword and struck it

202
Siegl.
deep in the ash - tree's stem, to its hilt, hid - den it

207
Siegl.
lies: to one man the sword is fat - ed, he

212
Siegl.
who can set it free. Though

215
Siegl.
ma - ny tried it, the brave and the

216
Siegl.
migh - ty, not one has pulled out the sword: Guests were

218
Siegl.
com - ing and guests were go - ing, the

219

Siegl.

stron - gest pulled on the steel, from its place the

221

Siegl.

blade would not stir: there waits in si-lence the

226

Siegl.

sword. I knew then who he was, came to

231

Siegl.

greet me in my grief; I know now, who a-lone can

235

Siegl.

take the sword from the tree. O might

241

Siegl.

you be him the man of my hopes; come from a -

245

Siegl.

far, who will change my fate? And all I have

248

Siegl.

suf - fered and all my di - stress, yes all of the

251

Siegl.

slights, the scan - dal and shame, all will be

256

Siegl. paid for, I will have vengeance! I'll find all that I

259

Siegl. feared I had lost, and win for my - self,

261

Siegl. all I have wept for; if I have found you my

264

Siegl. friend; and hold my he - ro in my arms.

270

embracing Sieglinde

Siegm. Yes, hap - pi - est maid, I am that man, who weap - on and

274

Siegm. wo - man claim! Bright in my heart

278

Siegm. burns now a vow that ev - er binds me to you. For

281

Siegm. all that I sought I see here in you; in you lives what in

284

Siegm. me ev - er lacked! Shame you have suf - fered,

286

Siegm. sor - row was mine; I was de - grad - ed and

288

Siegm. you were dis - graced: glo - ri-ous

291
Siegm.
venge-ance will bring us glad-ness! Now, life is my

294
Siegm.
ev' - ry de-light, here in my arms

298
Siegm.
I en-fold you, feel - ing the beat of your

301
Siegl.
startled
Ha, who left? Who came in-side?

The door flies open
A glorious spring night, the full moon shines in, so that suddenly they can clearly see each other.
Siegm.
heart!

305
Siegm.
No one left but some-one came. Look now, the

309
Siegmund draws Sieglinde towards him. The moonlight becomes brighter.
Siegm.
Spring smiles on our love!

322
Siegm.
Win - ter storms give way to the won-drous May, in

324
Siegm.
gen - tle sun - light spar-kles the Spring; who

326
Siegm.
sweet - ly sigh - ing, soft and sooth - ing,

328
Siegm.
weav - ing won - ders, wends his way; through

330
Siegm.
fields and woods he's faint - ly waft - ing,

332
Siegm.
op - enwide his smil - ing eyes: with sil - ver tongue he sings and

335
Siegm.
sweet - ly pipes, sub - tle per - fumes scent his

337
Siegm.
breath; from his fer - vent blood there bloom the

339
Siegm.
fair-est of blos - soms, leaves and buds, he brings them to

341
Siegm.
life. He soft - ly wields his sword to sway all the world;

344
Siegm.
win - ter and storm wane as his strength a - wakes: why

346
Siegm.
see how his dar - ing strike at the

347
Siegm.
stur - dy door made it shatt - er, that stub-born and stern, long

349
Siegm.
kept us from him. To find his sis - ter

356
Siegm.
swif - tly he came; for love had sum - moned the

362
Siegm.
Spring: though in our hearts love hid in the dark, it

367
Siegm.
lives now blessed by the light. The

371
Siegm.
bride andthe sis - ter is freed by her bro - ther; in

373
Siegm.
ru - in lies what kept them a - part: joy ous rap - ture en -

376
Siegm.
joins their hearts: as one are love

381
Siegl.
2
You are the spring, for

Siegm.
2
and spring!

387
Siegl.
which I've been long - ing, when win - ter time ruled my

391
Siegl.
life. I felt in my heart the hap - pi-est

396
Siegl.
fear, in the glow and warmth of your glan - ces.

401
Siegl.
Strange and bleak seemed all the land,

403

Siegl.

strang - ers, all who came near me; I was a - lone in this

406

Siegl.

world, all was sor-row and woe. But you came and

411

Siegl.

all_____ was then clear: as I looked_____ on your

414

Siegl.

face I knew I loved you; what I hid in my heart,

419

Siegl.

what I am, bright as the day, dawns on me

424

Siegl.

now, its deaf - en-ing peal pierc - es my ears, for the

429

Siegl.

fros-ty win - ter waste-land has brought you my friend_____

433

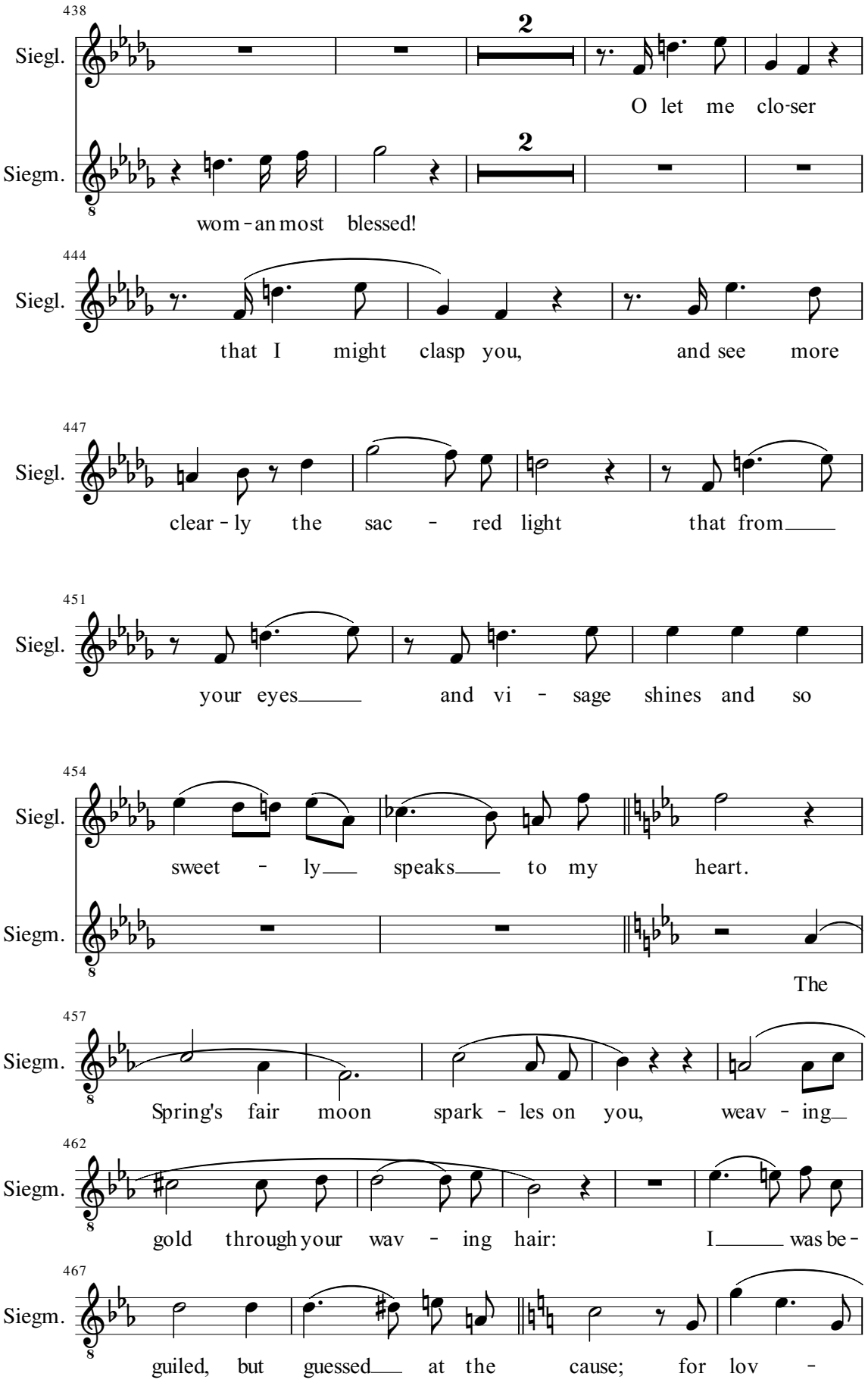
She embraces him and gazes into his eyes.

Siegl.

___ to me.

Siegm.

Oh wond - rous en - chant ment,


438
Siegl.
2
O let me clo-ser
Siegm.
2
wom - an most blessed!
444
Siegl.
that I might clasp you, and see more
447
Siegl.
clear - ly the sac - red light that from
451
Siegl.
your eyes and vi - sage shines and so
454
Siegl.
sweet - ly speaks to my heart.
Siegm.
The
457
Siegm.
Spring's fair moon spark - les on you, weav - ing
462
Siegm.
gold through your wav - ing hair: I was be -
467
Siegm.
guiled, but guessed at the cause; for lov -

471

Siegl. Your no-ble

Siegm. - ing looks fell on me.

477

Siegl. brow is fair and broad, and in - tric - ate

479

Siegl. veins on your temples en - twine! I trem - ble

482

Siegl. at this rap - ture, I am en - tranced! This

486

Siegl. won - der wakens a mem'ry: a stranger came here to -

490

Siegl. day, and yet I know his face!

Siegm. A

494

Siegm. mem - 'ry wakes in me as-well: it's you I've longed for,

498

Siegl. In streams I've

Siegm. you are my dreams!

503

Siegl. seen my re-flect-ed self and now that face is be-

507

Siegl. fore me: the face I saw in the stream finds its re-

511

Siegl. flec - tion in you!

Siegm. Yours is the face that my

516

Sieglinde *quickly averting her gaze*

Siegl. But wait! Let me a -

Siegm. dreams sought and found.

519

Siegl. gain but list - en: that voice, I once knew long long a -

523

Siegl. go. But no! that sound is a new one, did

527

Siegl. I not hear that voice just e - cho mine in the woods?

Siegm. How

532

Siegm. *f* *p* sweet are those sounds that flood all my sen - ses!

537

Siegl.

And I know___ that glow, that gleam in your eye: the

542

Siegl.

stran - ger in grey gazed thus at me, when he soothed all my

547

Siegl.

sor - row a - way, By that glance___ I knew him at

552

Siegl.

once and straight - a - way knew how to name him!

556

Siegl.

"Woe - ful", is that your name?

Siegm.

That name is

560

Siegm.

false now you are mine: now reigns on - ly no - blest

564

Siegl.

So "Joy - ful" is now fit - ting and

Siegm.

rap - ture!

568

Siegl.

wor - thy?

Siegm.

Call___ me that name that your love wants to

570

Siegm. call me that name I'll know as my own!

574

Siegl. But was it not Wolf you called fa-ther?

Siegm. A wolf to the fear-ful

576

Siegm. fox-es! But when his eye looked at me proud-ly, as,

579

Siegm. fair-est one, yours looks on me, he was Wäl-se by

582

Sieglinde *excited*

Siegl. If Wäl-se's your fa-ther

Siegm. name.

584

Siegl. and you are a Wäl-sung, take then the sword he

586

Siegl. struck in the tree and let me then name you

588

Siegl. as I do love you: Sieg-mund vic-tor and

592

Siegl. shield!

grasps the hilt of the sword

Siegm. Sieg - mund call me, for Sieg - mund

597

Siegm. am I! The proof is this sword, I'll pull it and free it!

602

Siegm. Wäl - se once said that in sor - rest need, help would be

607

Siegm. found and here it is! Ho - li - est love's most

616

Siegm. high - est need, hung - er - ing pas - sion's heart - break - ing

621

Siegm. need, burns like fire in my breast,

627

Siegm. drives me to deeds and death: No - tung! No -

634

Siegm. tung! my name for the sword. No - tung! No - tung!

641

Siegm. No - blest of steel! Show me your sharp - ness,

645

Siegm. bold - est of blades: come out of your scab - bard to me!

650 Siegm. 7

Siegmund draws the sword from the tree.

Sieg - mund, the Wäl-sung, stands re-

660 Siegm.

vealed! As bride - gift I brings you this sword:

665 Siegm.

I win with it the sweet - est of wives; let's

670 Siegm.

flee this house and fly from our foe. Far from here,

675 Siegm.

fol - low me now, forth in - to spring - time,

679 Siegm.

smil - ing and free: your safe with No - tung, my sword,

684 Siegm.

should Sieg - mund fall lost in your

691 Siegl.

she tears herself away

Is this Sieg-mund, stand - ing be - fore me? Sieg -

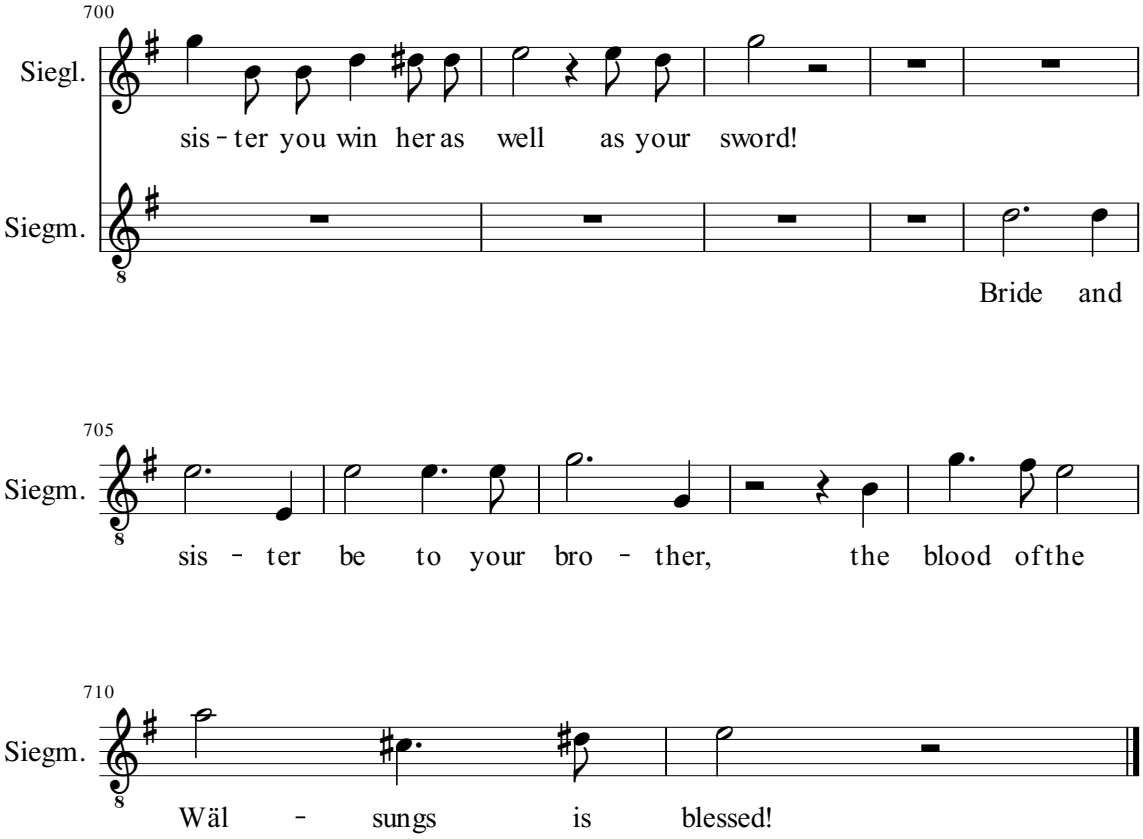
Siegm.

He takes hold of her ready to flee.

love!

696 Siegl.

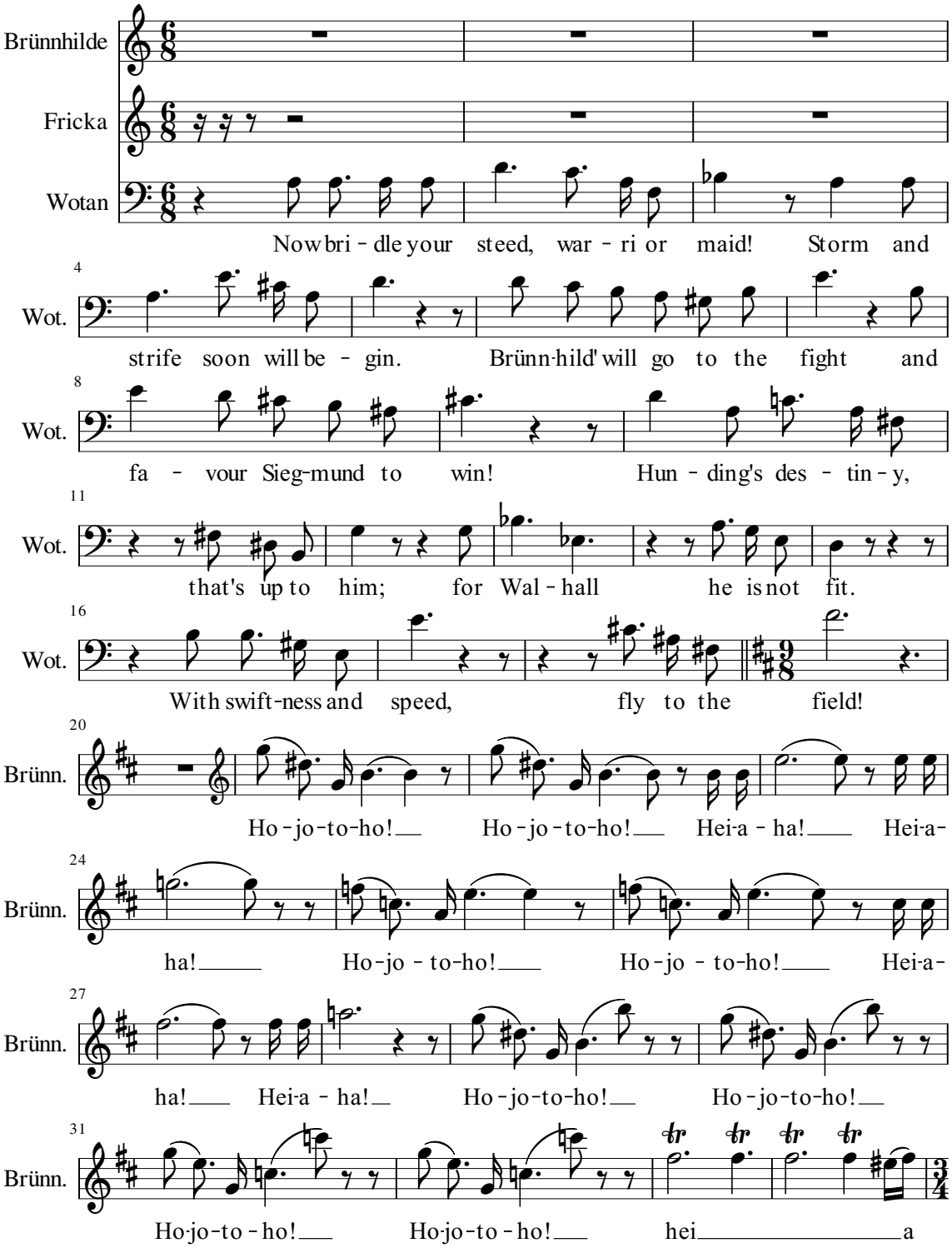
- lin - de hails you, for you I've longed: your one true



He draws her passionately towards him; with a cry, she falls on his breast. The curtain falls quickly.

The Valkyrie Act II Scene 1

A mountainous terrain.
Wotan, armed for battle, carries his spear; before him Brünnhilde,
a Valkyrie is likewise fully armed.



35 Brünn. ha ha! hei-a-ha!

43 Brünn. Now list - en, fa - ther, look to your -

44 Brünn. self; brave the storm and take a stand. Fric - ka comes all a -

46 Brünn. fire, her char - i - ot is charg - ing this way

48 Brünn. Look at the gol-den whip that she wields! Her woe - ful rams are

50 Brünn. wai - ling with fear; wheels rat - tle and rum-ble; fu - ry leads to a

52 Brünn. fight! This kind of bat - tle brings me no

54 Brünn. joy, I pre - fer men and their mar - tial

55 Brünn. feuds! Let's see how you fare in this

56 Brünn. fight: I laugh as I leave you to fate!

58 Brünn. Ho - jo-to-ho! Ho - jo-to-ho! hei-a - ha hei-a - ha

62 Brünn. Ho-jo-to-ho! Ho-jo - to-ho! hei-a - ha hei-a - ha

66

Brünn. Ho-jo-to-ho! Ho-jo-to-ho! Ho-jo-to-ho!

69

Brünn. Ho-jo-to-ho! hei a - ha ha!

75

Brünn. 5 5

Brünnhilde disappears. Fricka enters in a chariot drawn by two rams.

Wot. 5 5 The same old

87

Wot. storm, the same old strife! But now I must be

90

Fricka 2 Though you

Wot. 2 stead-fast!

94

Fricka hide a-mong the hills, where Frick - a's eyes can-not see,

97

Fricka here I came seek - ing you out, for aid you cer - tain-ly

100

Fricka owe me.

Wot. 3 Let Fric-ka's troub-les free ly be told.

103

Fricka I have heard Hun-ding's cry, his voice for venge-ance has

107

Fricka called: as wed - lock's guar - dian I an-swered him

111

Fricka

and swore pain would pun - ish the sins of those brash,

114

Fricka

bra - zen faced twins who pois - oned Hund - ing's re -

116

Fricka

pute.

Wot.

Say what wrong this pair has done, whom

119

Wot.

Spring un-it - ed in love? When love's en-chant-ment has

122

Fricka

You

Wot.

charmed the heart no law can un-do what's done!

125

Fricka

feign to be fool - ish and deaf, you act like you're un - a-

128

Fricka

ware, that they a - bused the oath that I bound, now

131

Fricka

bro - ken vows cry for venge-ance.

Wot.

Law is no

134

Wot.

lord of the heart, where love rules all a - lone; on

137

Wot.

me you can make no de - mand

138

Wot.

to ex-ert my pow-ers where yours were help-less; for when

140
Wot.
strong spi - its are stir-ring, I urge them ev-er to strife.

144
Fricka
Do you en-cou-rage a-dult' - rous love? You're proud of their

146
Fricka
act-ions you praise and hal-low their blood ming - ing and

149
Fricka
blend - ing, bind - ing such shame - ful love?

151
Fricka
I trem-ble at heart, it troub - les my mind:

153
Fricka
bri - dal em-brace from sis - ter to bro - ther!

156
Fricka
Such things are un-known, that sib-lings u-nite to be lov - ers!

159
Wot.
2
Now___ it will be known! So

165
Wot.
learn that things of them - selves have

166
Wot.
life, that we can - not con - trol as we wish.

168
Wot.
They love_____ one a - noth - er, this you must

170
Wot.
know; now hear some hon-est ad - vice: if sweet - est

173
Wot.
bliss be re - ward for your fav-ours, be - stow with hea - ven-ly

177

Wot.

bless - ings Sieg-mund and Sieg-lin - de's love.

182

Fricka

So is this the end for the gods ev-er - last - ing, now you have

186

Fricka

sired those sib - lings, the Wäl sungs? I speak frank - ly;

189

Fricka

is it not so? What hope have your

193

Fricka

hal - lowed, heav - en - ly kins-men; you squan - der

196

Fricka

all you had once giv - en hon-our; and break ev' - ry

198

Fricka

bond that you once held as bind - ing; light - ly

200

Fricka

loos - en-ing heav - en's hold: so those lust - ful

204

Fricka

lov - ers might flour - ish, that scur - ri - lous twin -

206

Fricka

- born pair, who are fruit of your treach - er - ous sins.

210

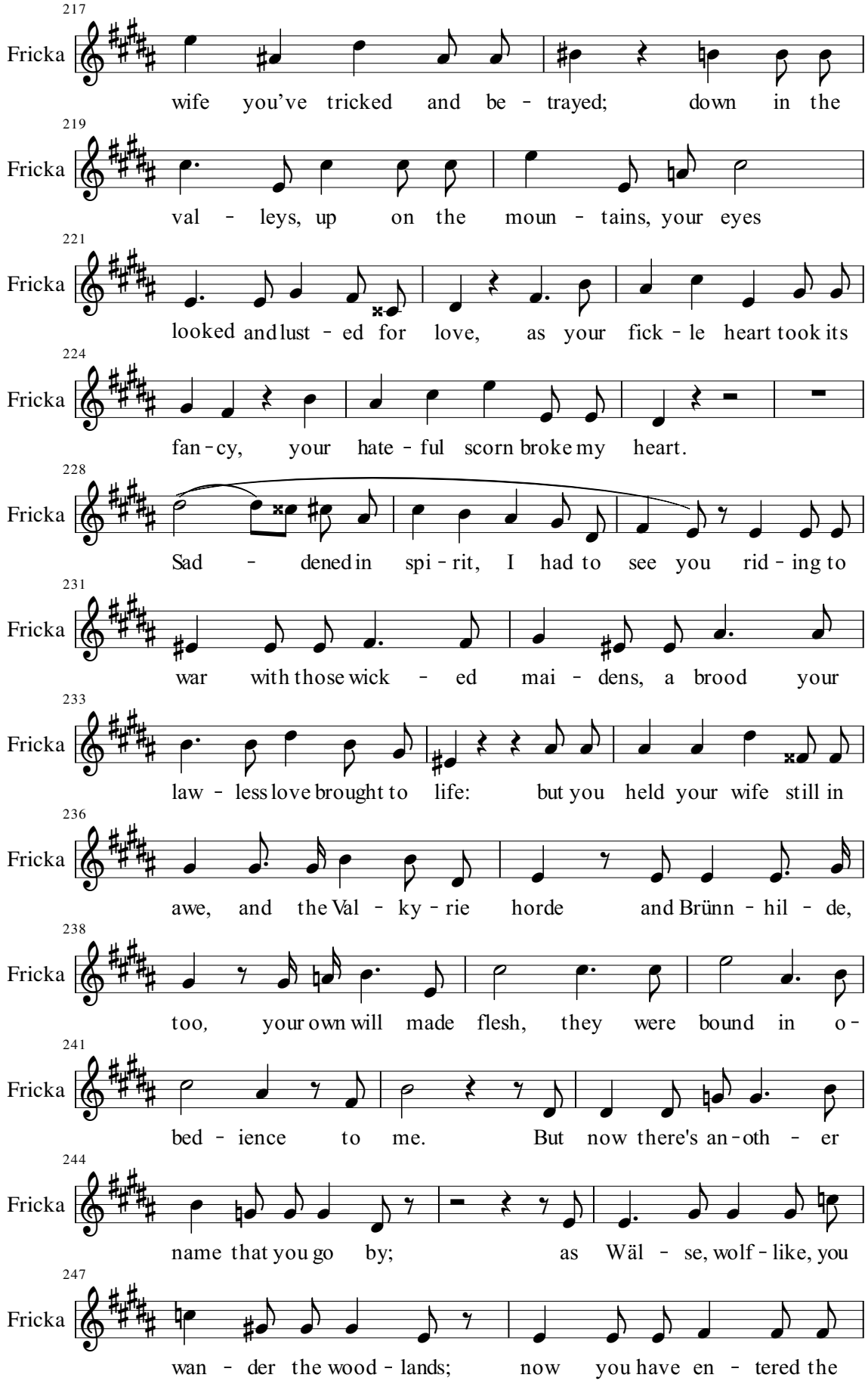
Fricka

O, why mourn ov-er vir - tue and vows, which

214

Fricka

you were first to pro - fane! Your trust - ing


217
Fricka
wife you've tricked and be - trayed; down in the
219
Fricka
val - leys, up on the moun - tains, your eyes
221
Fricka
looked and lust - ed for love, as your fick - le heart took its
224
Fricka
fan - cy, your hate - ful scorn broke my heart.
228
Fricka
Sad - dened in spi - rit, I had to see you rid - ing to
231
Fricka
war with those wick - ed mai - dens, a brood your
233
Fricka
law - less love brought to life: but you held your wife still in
236
Fricka
awe, and the Val - ky - rie horde and Brünn - hil - de,
238
Fricka
too, your own will made flesh, they were bound in o -
241
Fricka
bed - ience to me. But now there's an - oth - er
244
Fricka
name that you go by; as Wäl - se, wolf - like, you
247
Fricka
wan - der the wood - lands; now you have en - tered the

249

Fricka

depths of dis - hon - our, when mer - est mor - tals can

251

Fricka

call you their fa - ther: now to whelps of a she - wolf,

254

Fricka

Wo - tan would hum - ble his wife? What

261

Fricka

more must I bear? Fin - ish your work! You be-

265

Fricka

trayed me, why not de - stroy me?

273

calmly

Wot.

You ne - ver learned, though I have taught you, to

275

Wot.

think or to dream a deed that ne - ver hap - pened be-

278

Wot.

fore. Nought but cus - tom and laws do you know:

281

Wot.

but what is still to be, that's what broods on my mind.

285

Wot.

Lis - ten, Fric - ka! We need a man, who,

289

Wot.

free of god - ly pro - tect - tion, can flaunt ev'-ry god - giv-en law.

293

Wot.

There's a deed he a - lone may yet do, which will save all of

296

Wot.

Wal - hall, that I though may ne - ver at - tempt.

301

Fricka

With sub - tle rea - son you would de - ceive me: what

305

Fricka

mar - vel can a mor - tal ac - comp - lish, that we as

307

Fricka

gods aren't ab - le to do, we who grant the mor - tal his

310

Fricka

life? Who

Wot.

Does his no - ble cour-age count then for naught?

313

Fricka

breathed the soul in - to men?

314

Fricka

Who bright-ened their fac - es with hope? With god - ly

316

Fricka

help her - oes are strong, when you in -

317

Fricka

spire, it stirs them to fight. You

318

Fricka

fill them with bold - ness and then you boast of their fame.

320

Fricka

With cun - ning tricks you want to be -

321

Fricka

tray me, with art - ful schem - ing you would e -

322

Fricka

scape me; but for this Wäl - sung, your pleas are in

324

Fricka

vain: it's your work that he does, and it's your will in his

327

Fricka

deeds.

Wot.

In grief and sor - row he grew up a - lone:

331

Fricka

Then give no help to-day!

Wot.

this god gave him no help.

335

Fricka

Take back the sword, you gave to your son!

Wot.

The

338

Fricka

Yes, the sword, the ma - gi-cal, mar - vel-lous

Wot.

sword?

341

Fricka

sword, that the god once free - ly gave.

fiercely

Wot.

3

Sieg - mund has won it him-

Wotan's demeanour expresses profound chagrin.

344

Fricka

You sent him the need and that no - ta-ble

Wot.

self, in his need.

349

Fricka

sword. Would you de - ceive me, who day and

352

Fricka

night fol-lows hard on your heels? For him you

356

Fricka

left the no - ble sword in the tree, for you

358

Fricka

prom - ised him a prince - ly blade: will you de -

360

Fricka

ny it, that your will a - lone has led him where it was

363

4

Wotan is angry. Fricka grows more confident.

Fricka

found? A lord does not bat - tle with

371

Fricka

bonds-men, but scours - ges slaves that de - fy him!

376

Fricka

We as eq - uals fight, god a - gainst god, but Sieg -

381

5

Fricka

- mund must serve as my slave!

390

Fricka

Or shall your ser - vant, ser - vile and hum - ble, make

393

Fricka

me your wife, pay him hom - age and bow? Must I be

396

Fricka

shamed by one I find shame - ful, be scoffed at by fools and

399

Fricka

scorned by the free? How could my hus - band al -

402

Fricka

low me, his god - dess to live____with such shame?

407

Fricka

4

Cast off the Wäl-sung!

Wot.

4

What re-deems me?

415

Fricka

3

Then you'll of-fer no

Wot.

3

with a muffled voice

I'll do as you say.

422

Fricka

aid, when 'to arms' calls the ven - ger's voice!

425

Fricka

Let's have no ly-ing, look in my

Wot.

I'll aid him no more.

428

Fricka

eyes, let Brünn-hild' a - band-on him, too.

Wot.

Let

432

Fricka

Oh no!

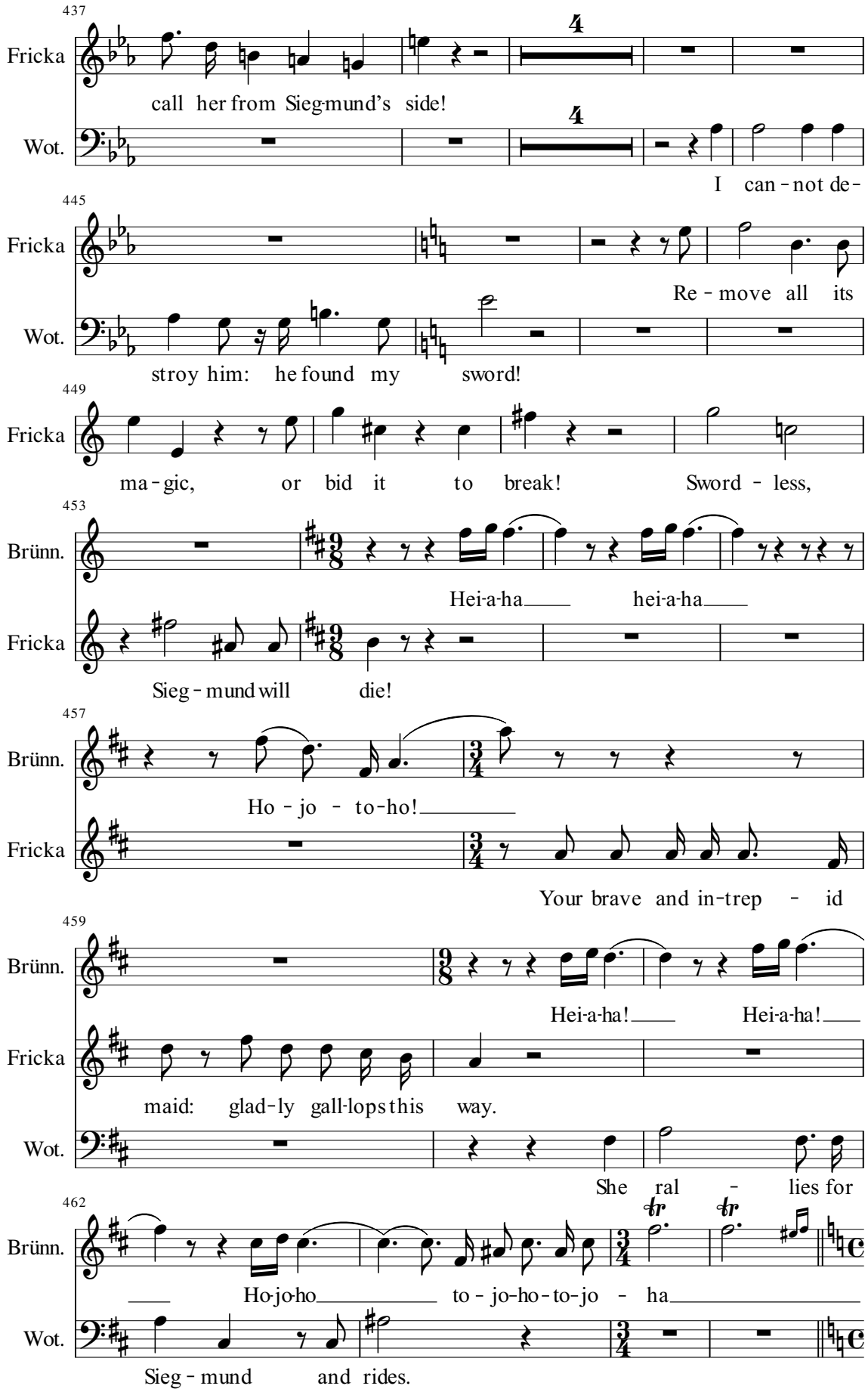
Wot.

Brünn - hil - de make that choice.

435

Fricka

Your com-mand - ments she clear - ly o-beys; re -


437
Fricka
call her from Sieg-mund's side!
Wot.
I can - not de-
445
Fricka
Re - move all its
Wot.
stroy him: he found my sword!
449
Fricka
ma - gic, or bid it to break! Sword - less,
453
Brünn.
Hei-a-ha hei-a-ha
Fricka
Sieg - mund will die!
457
Brünn.
Ho - jo - to-ho!
Fricka
Your brave and in-trep - id
459
Brünn.
Hei-a-ha! Hei-a-ha!
Fricka
maid: glad-ly gall-lops this way.
Wot.
She ral - lies for
462
Brünn.
Ho-jo-ho to - jo-ho-to-jo - ha
Wot.
Sieg - mund and rides.

466

Brünnhilde appears with her horse.

Brünn. 2

Fricka 2

Let your heav' - nly con - sort's

471

Fricka

ho - li - est hon - our be saved by Brünn hild's sword! Or

474

Fricka

men will soon mock and laugh at our might,

476

Fricka

then will our reign find its end; so to - day, let Brünn - hild's

479

Fricka

val - our and blade a - venge all my heav - en - ly laws. The

483

Fricka

Wäl - sung dies for my hon - our; will Wo - tan now

488

Fricka

give me his oath?

Wot.

Take my

491

Wot. 9

oath!

501

Fricka meets Brünnhilde and stops for a moment before her.

Fricka

War - fa - ther waits for you: let him ac -

504

She mounts her chariot and leaves.

Fricka 9

quaint you how the lot must be cast!

Brünnhilde anxiously advances. Wotan is sunk in gloomy brooding.

Act II Scene 2

Brünnhilde

All is not well, I fear. Fric-ka laughed as she left him.

Wotan

Brünn.

Fa-ther what news have you to tell me?

Brünn.

Grave, your face looks, and gloo-my!

Wot.

I live in

Wot.

fet-ters, forged by me: I, least free of all liv-ing!

Brünn.

To see you like this! What sad-dens you so?

Wot.

How great is my shame! How

Wot.

shame - ful my grief! God's de-spair!

Wot.

God's de-spair! End - less re-gret! In-fin-ite

Wot.

grief. The sad-dest of be-ings is Wo - tan!

Brünn.

Fa-ther! Fa ther! Tell me, what is it? How you

54

Brünn. frigh - ten and star - tle your child? O trust in me! You know I'm

57

Brünn. true: speak, Brünn-hil - de begs you!

16

He looks long in her eyes, then strokes her hair with tenderness.

76

Wot. Should I but speak it shall I not loos - en my

78

Brünn. To Wo - tan's Will you're speak - ing,

Wot. Will's all - pow - er ful hold?

81

Brünn. when you say what you want; what am I, if I'm not Wot-an's Will?

85

4

Wot. To none have I giv - en this know-ledge;

92

Wot. un - spo-ken it re-mains now and al - ways: it's me I

96

Wot. talk to, tel - ling you this.

5

105

with even more muted and fearful voice,

Wot. When youth - ful love had

106

Wot. lost its de - light, I longed to be Lord of

107

Wot. Life: im-pelled by wan-ton wish-es for pow'r, I won my-self the

109

Wot. world. Blind to de-cep-tion, false-ly I act - ed, bind - ing up

111

Wot. trea - ties, where ev - il bred:

112

Wot. craft - i - ly coun-selled by Lo - ge, he led me on, then left.

114

Wot. And yet, love I could ne - ver re - lin - quish, it was

116

Wot. love I longed for not pow - er. The son of night, that

118

Wot. spine - less Nib - e - lung, Al - ber-ich, broke from his

119

Wot. bonds; his curs - ing of love let him

120

Wot. win by that curse the Rhine - maids' glit - ter - ing

121

Wot. gold and with it, mea - sure - less might.

123

Wot. The ring, that he made, I rav-ished by cun-ning, yet to the

125

Wot. Rhine it was not re - turned, but served to

126

Wot. ran - som Wal-hall's ram parts, the fort, the gi - ants had

128

Wot. fa-shioned to put all the world at my feet.

131

Wot. The one who knows, how once it was, Er - da, the

133

Wot. wis - est, ho - li - est Wa - la,

134

Wot. read - ing ill in the ring, warned that my fate would de-feat me.

136
Wot. Of my end I then asked her to tell-me, but soft - ly she
138
Wot. slipped from my sight. Thus de - part-ed my peace of mind, and
140
Wot. wis - dom was all I de - sired: to the
141
Wot. deep - est depths, down-wards did I go, with
142
Wot. love's own ma - gic I mast - ered the Wa - la,
143
Wot. broke down her wis - dom's pride and con -
144
Wot. strained her then to speak. Wis - dom I took from her
146
Wot. words; but some-thing I gave in re - turn: the
149
Wot. world's wis-est of wo - men, bore me, Brünn-hild - e, you.
153
Wot. With eight sis - ters you were brought up; so you
156
Wot. Val - kyr-ies might a - vert the doom, that the Wa - la had made me
159
Wot. fear: the shame-ful de-mise of the im - mor - tals. So
162
Wot. foes would find us fit for the fight, he-roes were hailed to our
165
Wot. ser - vice; those bound by our runes and our

167
Wot. laws in bon - dage, those mor - tals, tamed of their
169
Wot. mett - le-some pride, who by de - vi-ous treat - ies,
171
Wot. tarn-ished and dir - ty, were bound to o-bey and fol - low us
173
Wot. blind - ly; and you were to spur their
175
Wot. spir - its for war - fare and to rouse brave hearts for
177
Wot. bat - tle's rage, 'til hosts of fear - less he - roes had
180
Brünn. And your hall
Wot. filled up the heav'n - ly hall.
183
Brünn. brims now with he - roes ma - ny I brought to you there.
186
Brünn. So why are you fear - ful, for we nev-er failed?
190
Wot. *again in muffled voice* There's more to tell: mark it now
192
Wot. well, here's what the Wa - la re -
193
Wot. vealed: that Al - be-rich's host threat - ens our down -
195
Wot. fall. A ran - cor-ous rage gnaws at the Nib - lung:

197

Wot. yet fear - less I face his ma - le - vo-lent

198

Wot. le - gions, for my he - roes fight but to win!

200

Wot. But if by that wretch the ring is re-cov - ered,

202

Wot. he con - quers Wal - hall for ev - er: he who made love a

204

Wot. for - feit, he a - lone, warped by

205

Wot. en - vy, might wield its pow - er and bring the

206

Wot. gods to end - less dis - grace: my he - roes

207

Wot. hearts he'd win and make his, my brav - est

208

Wot. host he'd or - der to fight and with their force give bat-tle to me.

210

Wot. Fear then forced me to think how to

211

Wot. keep the ring from his clutch - es. For Faf - ner's

213

Wot. lab - our, I paid in gold, that ac-cur - sèd gold, ac-quired by guile:

215

Wot. now he's guard - ing the gold he murd - ered his

216

Wot. broth - er to gain. From him must the

217
Wot. ring be wrest - ed, who once had won it as
218
Wot. wag - es. But I made him a
219
Wot. bond which must not be bro - ken; were I to
221
Wot. try, my pow - ers would wane: such are the
223
Wot. chains which bind and chafe me: I, who of trea - ties am
226
Wot. Lord, to those trea-ties I am en - slaved. There's
231
Wot. one could do what this god may not: a he - ro ne - ver
235
Wot. helped by my pow - ers, who finds no guide nor
238
Wot. friend in this god, free of mind, free of my Will, he'll
241
Wot. act a - lone, let his own de-sires drive him to do what I
244
Wot. dare not do; a deed my heart has hid, one that I long have
248
Wot. wished! One who gain - says his god, yet de - fends me,
252
Wot. this friend - li - est foe, who'll find him for
254
Wot. me? Who'll show me a free man whom I've not

256
Wot. shield-ed, who in his de - fi-ance is faith - ful to me?

259
Wot. Who'll find me this Oth - er who not through me, but on his

262
Wot. own, can ach-ieve my will? O god - ly dis-tress!

265
Wot. Griev - ous dis-grace! How loath - some find-ing al - ways my-

268
Wot. self in all that I have cre - at - ed! That Oth -

270
Wot. - er, whom I have longed for, that Oth - er is lost to

273
Wot. me: for I have no pow - er to make him:

277
Wot. min - ions I've made, and no more!

282
Brünn. But the Wäl-sung, Sieg-mund, he is no slave!

285
Wot. Free and ea - sy we roamed the for-ests; scorn for his sac - red

288
Wot. laws, Wo - tan taught to the boy: now when the gods seek

290
Wot. venge-ance all that he has is his sword, that through my

292
Wot. god - ly grace he re - ceived.

294
Wot. What self-de - lu - sion I have been liv - ing!

296
Wot. How eas - i - ly Frick - a found out my fraud: what
298
Wot. foul dis - grace she glimpsed in my soul!
300
Wot. Now my will must bend to her wish-es.
302
Brünn. You mean then that Sieg - mund must die?
Wot. I have rav - ished
306
Wot. Al - be-rich's ring, grasped with greed at the gold!
311
Wot. The curse I in - curred still clutch - es at me:
316
Wot. Though I love him, I must de - sert him,
321
Wot. slay him, I hold most sac - red, trick him, be-
326
Wot. tray him, and his trust! So its fare - well
339
Wot. hon - our and grace, heav - en - ly glor - ry's glit - ter-ing
344
Wot. shame! Be laid to ru - in, all I have raised!
348
Wot. All now is com - plete; just one thing I de-sire:

353
Wot. an end - ing, an end - ing!

360
Wot. And for that end - ing strives Alb - be-rich! Now I

363
Wot. fath - om the Wa - la's words, which first were wild and con-fus - ing:

365
Wot. "When the fierc - est foe of love breeds in ang - er a

370
Wot. son, the gods shall know their end is near!"

375
Wot. From Nib - el - heim a rum - our has come, that the

377
Wot. dwarf has won a wo-man; his gold gained him her grace. The

379
Wot. seed of spite now has been sown, yes, en - vy's son

382
Wot. stirs in her womb: this won - der be - fell the love -

385
Wot. - less Nib - lung, but though my love was fer - vent, a

388
Wot. free man I could not be - get. So

391
Wot. now have my bless - ing, Nib - el-ung son! What I find

394
Wot. hate - ful you will now in - her - it, the emp - ty pomp of the

398
Wot. gods, con - sume it with greed and with spite!

402

Brünn.

407 *bitterly* O speak, fath-er and tell me my task!

Wot. Fight bold - ly for Fric-ka, bat - tle for wed - lock's

410

Wot. vows, for what she chose, I choose it as-well: my

412

Wot. Will is but weak and worth-less, and a free man I can not

415

Wot. fash - ion: be Fric - ka's cham - pion, fight for her slaves!

417

Brünn. No! Re - pent and re - peal your words! You love

420

Brünn. Sieg - mund; and that love, com -

423

Brünn. mands me: fight for the Wäl-sung.

Wot. Sieg - mund must be

426

Wot. van-quished let Hund-ing be vic - tor to - day! Guard your-self

430

Wot. well and gath - er your strength; en - ter the

433

Wot. bat - tle, be brave and be bold: a sure sword shields

437

Brünn. You made me

Wot. Sieg - mund; fierce and fear-less he'll fight!

441
Brünn.
444 learn to give him my love, and his no - ble
Brünn.
447 vir - tue you nur-tured and val - ued. I will not strike at
Brünn.
Sieg-mund de - spite what you say!
Wot.
What braz-en words,
450
Wot.
blat - ant con - tempt! What are you, but the o -
453
Wot.
bed-ient, blind slave of my Will. I re-vealed my
460
Wot.
se - crets, now I am scorned, did I
462
Wot.
sink so low that you speak to me thus? Child, why
465
Wot.
chall - enge my wrath? Your cour - age will
469
Wot.
reel, my wrath shall crush it in one fur - i-ous flash!
474
Wot.
With-in my breast is bur - ied such rage, that might raze and
477
Wot.
waste all of the world, that once I loved with de - light:
481
Wot.
woe to him whom it strikes! Sor - row pays for his spite!
485
Wot.
I warn you then, wake not my wrath! But

489

Wot. swift - ly do what I say: Sieg - mund, slay him That is the

494

Brünn. 25 *shocked and stunned*

I've ne-ver known him like

He storms away.

Wot. 25

Val-ky-rie's task!

523

Brünn. 6

this, though strife has of-ten stirred his wrath!

532 *She takes up her weapons again.*

Brünn.

How wea - ry my wea-pons' weight: when for

537

Brünn. 3

love I fought, I found they were light! This

540

Brünn. 7

e - vil fight fills my heart with fear. Woe, my

551

Brünn.

Wäl-sung! With deep - est sor - row your true one be-

556 *She turns slowly towards the back.*

Brünn.

trays and for - sakes you!

Act II scene 3

Having arrived at the summit, Brünnhilde sees Siegmund and Sieglinde approach then disappears from view. Sieglinde walks quickly forward, Siegmund tries to restrain her.

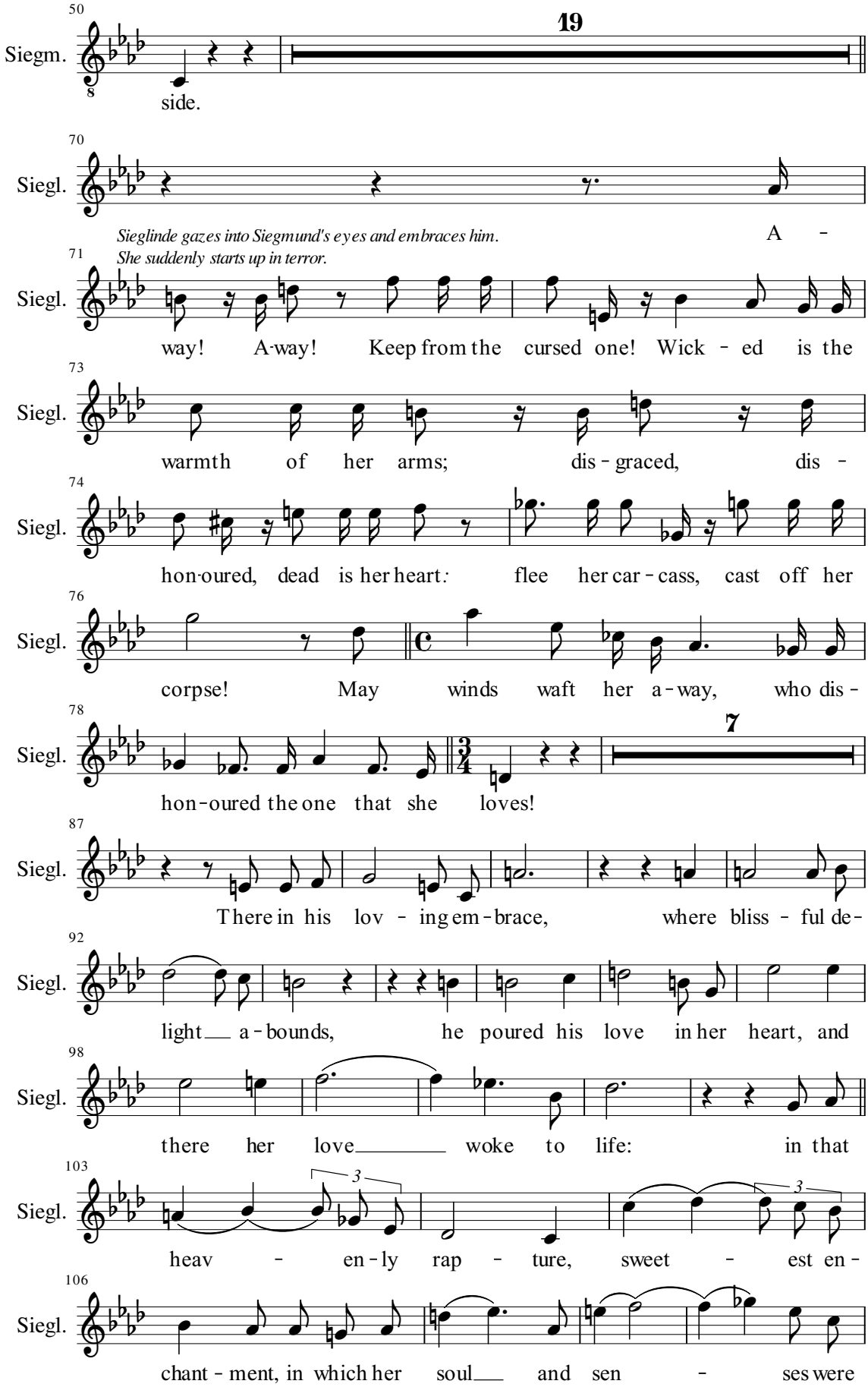
Sieglinde: Fur-ther

Siegmund: Stop here and rest; stay and be still!

Siegl.: fur-ther

Siegm.: *taking hold of her.* No fur - ther now. Let's bide our time sweet-est bride! You fled my em - brac - es, fled from my side, with sud - den haste swift - ly you sped: I al - most lost sight of you; through wood and field, ov-er fell and crag, speech - less, si - lent, speed-ing a - head, my voice called out in vain! Stop here and rest: speak but a word! Why are you so a - fraid? Here's your broth - er hold-ing his bride: Sieg - mund stands at your

Sieglinde stares ahead as if mad.


50
Siegm.
19
side.
70
Siegl.
Sieglinde gazes into Siegmund's eyes and embraces him.
She suddenly starts up in terror.
A -
71
Siegl.
way! A-way! Keep from the cursed one! Wick - ed is the
73
Siegl.
warmth of her arms; dis - graced, dis -
74
Siegl.
hon-oured, dead is her heart: flee her car - cass, cast off her
76
Siegl.
corpse! May winds waft her a - way, who dis -
78
Siegl.
7
hon - oured the one that she loves!
87
Siegl.
There in his lov - ing em - brace, where bliss - ful de -
92
Siegl.
light a - bounds, he poured his love in her heart, and
98
Siegl.
there her love woke to life: in that
103
Siegl.
heav - en - ly rap - ture, sweet - est en -
106
Siegl.
chant - ment, in which her soul and sen - ses were

110
Siegl. thrilled, ter - ror and hor - ror for hate - ful dis-

114
Siegl. hon - our, struck with de - spair this scan - dal - ous

116
Siegl. wo-man, who once be - longed to a man, she could not

120
Siegl. love in her heart! Let me be left here,

125
Siegl. leave while you can! De - grad - ed am I, of

129
Siegl. grace___ be - reft! The blame - less he-ro, I must a-

134
Siegl. band-on, the lord that I love, I'll ne - ver be - long to.

138
Siegl. Shame I'll bring on my broth - er, shame_____ to lov - er and

144
Siegl. friend.
Siegm. All your shame and your pain that

150
Siegm. brute will re-pay with blood! So flee then no fur-ther;

154
Siegm. Hun - ding shall find us; here I shall de - feat him: for

158
Siegm. No - tung's point will pierce his heart,_____

161

startled, listens

Siegl. Hark! The

Siegm. ven-geance then, that is my vow!

164

Siegl. horns call! Hear how they roar! Round us swirl wild an-gry

167

Siegl. sounds, from wood and vale voic-es a-rise. Hund-ing has

171

Siegl. wok-en from heav-y sleep! Kins-men and

175

Siegl. hound dogs come at his call-ing; hot on our heels hounds are

178

Siegl. howl-ing, wild cries rise to heav-en mourn-ing wed-lock's dis-

182

As if mad, she stares before her.

Siegl. card-ed oath! Where are you, Sieg-mund?

189

Siegl. Are you still here? Bra-vest of lov-ers, lov_____ing

193

Siegl. broth-er! Let your star-lit eyes for the last time be-

198

Siegl. hold me: take one last kiss from this woe-ful wo-man's

201

Siegl. lips! Hear! O hear!

207

Siegl. That is Hun - ding's horn! Now his men ap -

211

Siegl. proach with might - y force: no sword

214

Siegl. shields from the hounds as - sault: throw it down, Sieg-mund!

217

Siegl. Sieg-mund, where are you? Ha, there! I

222

Siegl. see you now! Ter - rib-le sight! Dogs have

226

Siegl. fast - ened their teeth in your flesh; and give no heed to the

229

Siegl. he - ro's glance; by your feet they hold you, their bite draws your

233

Siegl. blood, you fall; to splin-ters they split your sword:

237

Siegl. the ash is felled, its branch - es fall!

242

She faints in Siegmund's arms.

Siegl. Broth-er! My Broth-er! Sieg-mund ha!

246

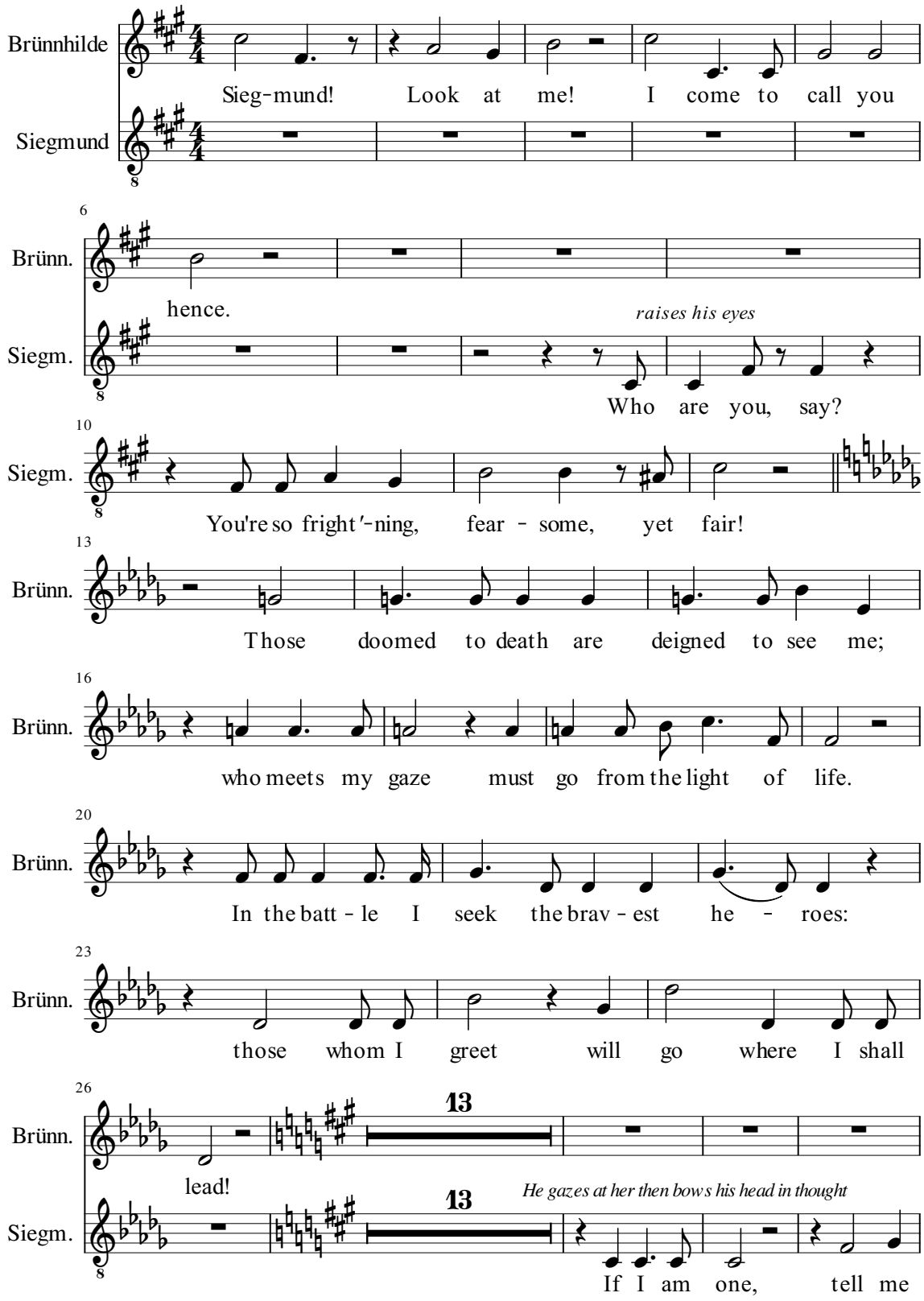
Siegm. Sis - ter! Be - lov - ed!

Holding her, he sits down, her head rests on his lap. They remain in this position until the end of the following scene.
After a long silence, Siegmund kisses Sieglinde on her brow.

Act II scene 4

Brünnhilde appears with her horse and observes Siegmund from a distance.

She comes nearer. In silence, she watches Siegmund.



43

Brünn. To Wo - tan, for that is his

Siegm. where will you take me?

46

Brünn. will, fol-low me to Wal-hall where he waits.

52

Brünn. The

Siegm. In Wal - hall's hall, Wo - tan is wait-ing a - lone?

57

Brünn. fal - len he-roes' ho - ly throng will flock to give you

60

Brünn. glad greet-ings of joy.

Siegm. Say, shall I find there,

65

Brünn. You'll find your

Siegm. Wäl - se my no - ble fa - ther?

68

Brünn. fa ther is wait - ing there.

Siegm. Is there a wo - man

73

Brünn. Wish - maid-ens

Siegm. wait - ing as - well?

77

Brünn. wait on you there: Wo - tan's daugh-ter brings_you wel -

80

Brünn. - com-ing wine!

Siegm. Brave god-dess I

89

Siegm. bow to the val - our of Wo - tan's child: but one thing

94

Siegm. tell me im - mor - tal! At - tends on his bro - ther his

99

Siegm. bride and his sis - ter, will I see there Sieg-lin-de's face?

105

Brünn. Life for her must be with the liv - ing; Sieg - lin - de sees

109

Brünn. Sieg-mund no more.

kisses Sieglinde on the brow and turns to Brünnhilde

Siegm. Then greet for me

118

Siegm. Wal - hall, greet for me Wo - tan, greet for me

122

Siegm. Wäl - se and all the he - roes, greet too the hap - py

125

Siegm. wish - maid - ens, for I_____ won't fol-low you

129

Brünn. You've seen___ the Val - ky-rie's

Siegm. there!

135
Brünn. sear - ing glance; with her you must de - part!
139
Siegm. Where Sieg - lin - de lives, and laughs and
141
Siegm. weeps, that's where Sieg - mund must ling - er: your
143
Siegm. gaze and your glance, they do not fright me, no
145
Brünn. While you have life
Siegm. force can drive me from her!
149
Brünn. force counts for naught; but fool, you're des - tined for
153
Brünn. death: death's doom I her - ald, hear his
157
Brünn. call.
Siegm. So tell me, which he - ro strikes' me down?
160
Brünn. Hund - ing kills you to - day.
Siegm. You
162
Siegm. think I'm threat-ened by Hund-ing's thun-der? Lurk - ing like
164
Siegm. death, lust - ing for blood, claim that cow - ard as

166

Brünn. *shaking her head*

You, Sieg - mund,

Siegm. spoil, for he shall be killed by my sword!

169

Brünn. list - en to me: you meet with death, to - day.

Siegm. See here my

173

Siegm. sword! It has been sent to save my life. I shall

176

Brünn. He who once

Siegm. thwart all threats with this sword.

178

Brünn. sent it, sends you now death: and with - draws his

181

Brünn. charms from the sword.

Siegm. *fiercely* Stop

182

Siegm. don't wake her from wel-com-ing sleep.

185

Siegm. Woe! Woe! Sweet - est of wives! Most troub - led but

189

Siegm. sure - ly the tru - est! For your sin

192

Siegm. war is now waged by the world and I, who a-lone am your

195
Siegm.
friend, for whom you de-fied all the world, I can - not
198
Siegm.
shield nor of - fer you - shel ter, but fail you a-las in the
201
Siegm.
fight. O shame on him if the sword he
203
Siegm.
sent now serves me a sor - did death! Though I must
206
Siegm.
die here, I'll not go to Wal-hall' Hel - la hold me for
211
Brünn.
You judge but
Siegm.
Hell!
217
Brünn.
low - ly then, joy ev-er - last - ing? Can this wom - an be
221
Brünn.
all you want, who worn and wear - y lies in her grief on your
224
Brünn.
lap? Noth-ing else is as dear?
Siegm.
So
229
Siegm.
young and fair, you first seemed to me, yet how
231
Siegm.
cold and hard pro - claims you my heart! You came to
234
Siegm.
mock me, now leave me a - lone, you spite - ful, mer - ci-less

237
Siegm.
maid! I see you are greed - y to taste my grief; then free - ly

240
Siegm.
feast on my woe; may my plight glad - den your

242
Siegm.
pit - i - less heart: but of Wal-hall's trif - ling vir - tues

245
Brünn.
I
Siegm.
tell me tru-ly no more!

249
Brünn.
see the dis-tress that has struck at your heart, I

251
Brünn.
feel for the he - ro's ho - ly de-spair! Sieg - mund,

255
Brünn.
en-trust me your wife, my shield will be her de - fence.

259
Brünn.
As long as she lives I a - lone shall shel - ter and

262
Brünn.
shield her; if death is my fate, then to death the

264
Brünn.
dream-er goes first! Wäl-sung! Mad-man! List - en to me:

267
Brünn.
en-trust me your wife and that pre - cious gift, that you

270

Brünn. gave to your love as a pledge!

drawing his sword

Siegm. This sword, that a

273

Siegm. true man from trai - tor re - ceived, this sword,

275

Siegm. may fail me when foe - men at-tack,

277

Siegm. fal - ter when I meet my foe, but fails me not, kill-ing my friend!

279

2 *pointing the sword at Sieglinde.*

Siegm. Two lives de - light in your blade, take them Not - ung,

284

Brünn. Hold off!

Siegm. no - blest of swords! Take them at one fell stroke!

287

Brünn. Sieg-mund! Heed what I say! Sieg - lin-de

293

Brünn. lives then and Sieg - mund lives by her side!

300

Brünn. The choice is mine; I'll change the

305

Brünn. out-come: now, Sieg - mund, take my bless-ing and

310

Brünn. win! Hark to the horn! Now hast - en to

314

Brünn.

arms! Trust in your sword it strikes ev-er true: seek

317

Brünn.

life through its blade, and by Brünn - hil-de's shield be

322

Brünn.

saved! Fare - well Sieg - mund, he - ro most blest! On the

326

Brünn.

field of bat - tle I'll find you!

12

She disappears with her horse.
Siegmund looks after her with joy.

Act II scene 5

Brünnhilde

Sieglinde

Siegmund bending over Sieglinde.

Siegmund

Slum - ber works its sooth - ing spell to still my fair one's

Hunding

Wotan

4

Sieg.

fears. Did the Val - ky-rie cast the spell that

8

Sieg.

gives her this com - fort-ing sleep? Let not the

11

Sieg.

fur - y and strife give fright to this sor-row-ful soul.

16

Sieg.

Ly - ing still as in liv - ing death: her

21

Sieg.

dread has been calmed by love - li-est dreams.

26

Sieg.

So slum - ber a - while, till the strife is done, and

He kisses her forehead in farewell. He hears Hunding's horn-call, and moves to depart.

31 Sieg. 4

peace brings you its prize. Let him, who

38 Sieg.

calls, read - y him - self what he de-serves, soon is his:

He draws his sword and disappears in the dark storm cloud, from which a flash of lightning immediately breaks.

42 Sieg. 19

Not-ung set-tles the score!

66 Siegl. *restlessly dreaming*

Why does - n't fa - ther come home? With his

68 Siegl.

son he still roams in the woods. Mo-ther! Mo-ther!

71 Siegl.

I'm so a-fraid: how stern and spite - ful

73 Siegl.

seem all these stran - gers! Smoke and

75 Siegl.

dark-ness, smould - er-ing ash, fi - e-ry flames that flare all a -

78 Siegl.

round, they burn the house, O help us,

80 Siegl. *thunder and lightening*

broth - er! Sieg-mund! Sieg-mund! Sieg - mund!

She stares about her: the stage is covered in black thunderclouds.Hunding's horn call sounds close by.

85

Siegl. — Ah!

Hund. — Hunding's *voice in the background.*

Woe-ful! Woe-ful!

92

Hund. — Face me and fight, or must I hunt you with hound dogs!

95

Sieg. — Siegmund' voice *further off*

Well show your-self, what are you hid - ing from?

97

Siegl. — Hun-ding! Sieg-mund!

Sieg. — Stand and let me see you.

100

Siegl. — Could I but see them!

Hund. — Come here, a -

103

Hund. — dul - ter-ous lov - er! Frick - a, deal him his death!

106

Sieg. — You think me still wea-pon-less, fool - ish wretch?

109

Sieg. — Don't call on Fric - ka but fight your own fight, don't

111
Sieg.
count on Fric-ka for help! For see: from the tree that

114
Sieg.
holds up your house I drew un - daun - ted this sword; and its

117
Siegl.
Stay your hands, you
Sieg.
steel you'll sav - our this day!

She rushes towards the pass, a flash of light blinds her..

120
Siegl.
mad - men! Mur - der me first!

125 *Brünnhilde appears, protecting Siegmund with her shield.*
Brünn.
Strike him, Sieg - mund! Trust in the sword!

129 *Wotan appears, standing over Hunding, aiming his spear at Siegmund.*
Wotan
Sub - mit to my

131
Wotan
spear! I'll splin-ter your sword!

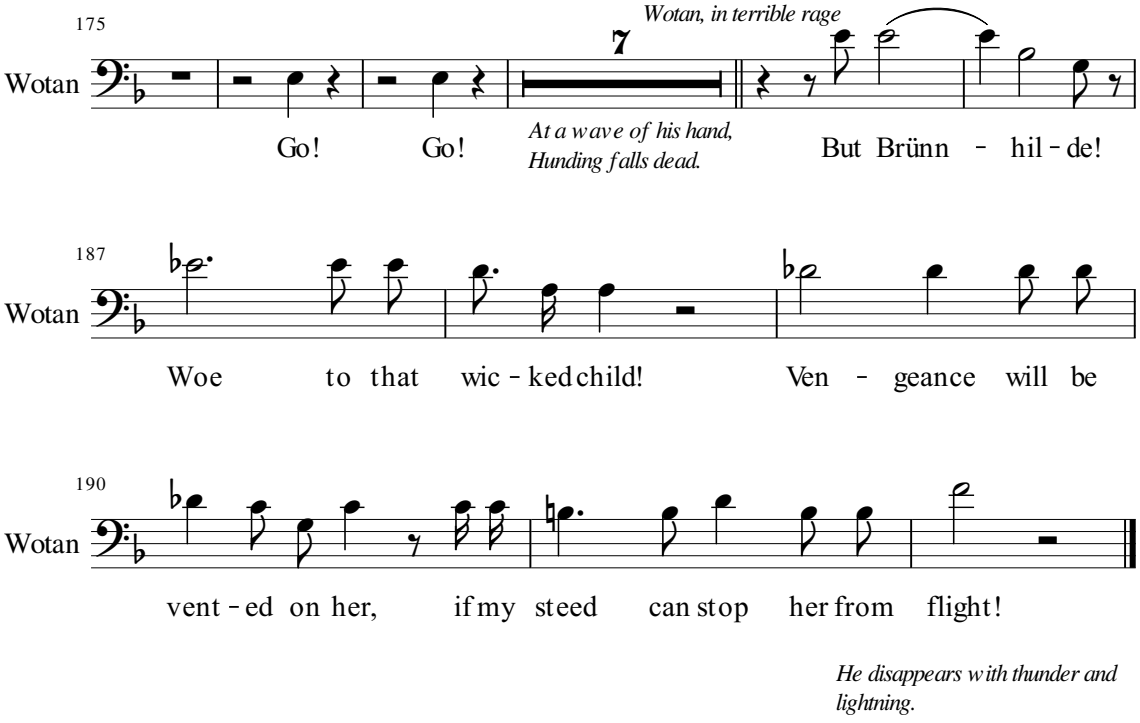
148
Brünn.
To horse! Come, let me save you!

Brünnhilde and Sieglinde disappear.

Wotan stands gazing sorrowfully at Siegmund's corpse.

158 *to Hunding*
Wotan
Be gone, knave! Kneel be-fore Fric-ka:

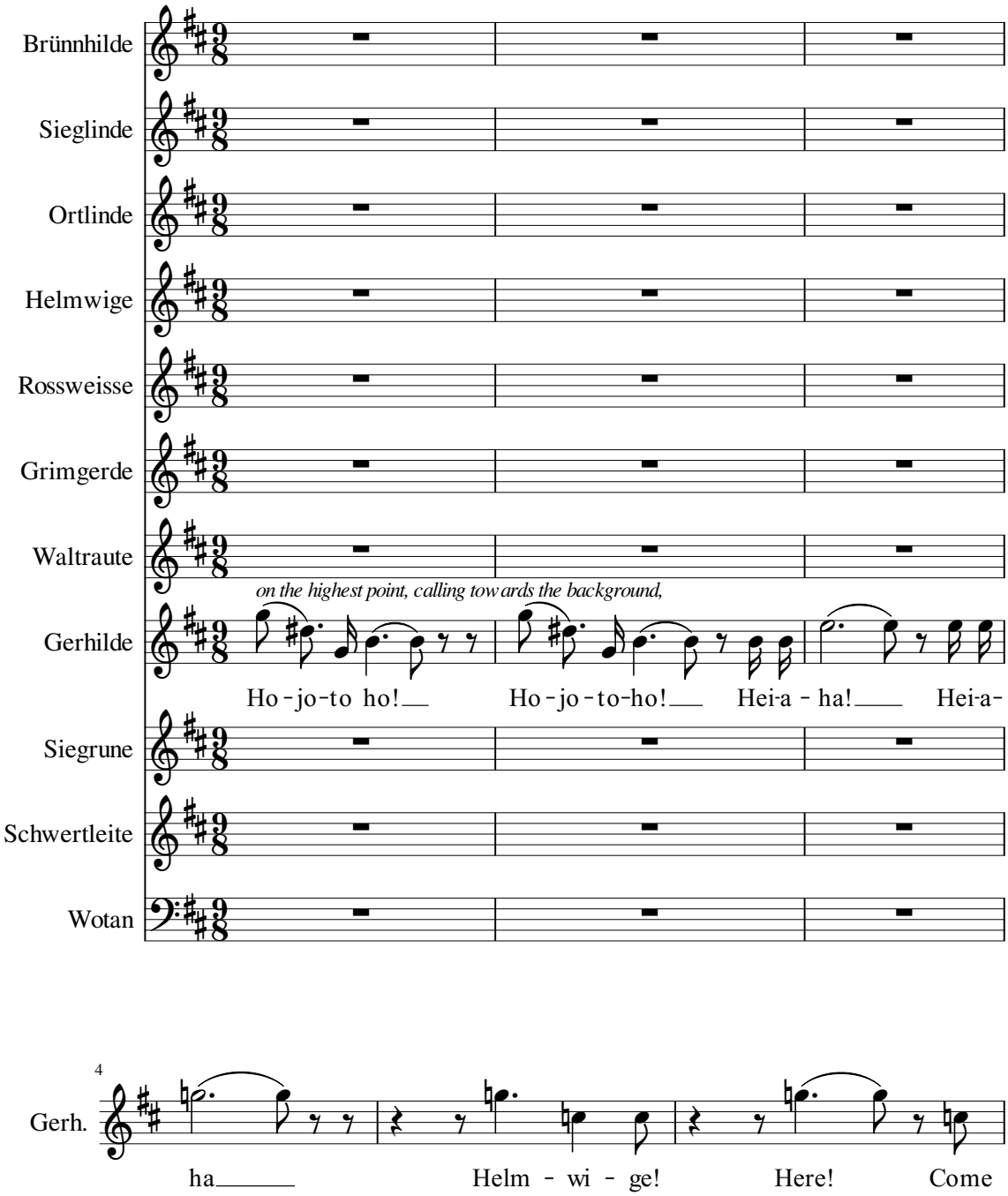
171
Wotan
tell her that Wo-tan's spear a - venged the slight she bore:


175
Wotan
Wotan, in terrible rage
7
Go! Go!
At a wave of his hand,
Hunding falls dead.
But Brünn - hil - de!
187
Wotan
Woe to that wic - ked child!
Ven - geance will be
190
Wotan
vent - ed on her, if my steed can stop her from flight!
He disappears with thunder and
lightning.

The Valkyrie Act III scene 1

On the summit of a rocky mountain.

On the right, a forest of fir trees. Occasional clouds fly past the mountain peak, as if driven by a storm. Gerhilde, Ortlinde, Waltraute and Schwertleite have assembled in full armour.



7

Helm.

Ho - jo - to-ho!

Gerh.

here with your horse!

10

Helm.

Ho - jo-to-ho! Ho-jo - to - ho! Ho-jo - to - ho!

13

Helm.

Hei a ha!

Lightning breaks through the cloud; a Valkyrie on horseback becomes visible; on her saddle hangs a slain warrior.

30

calling to the new arrival

Helm.

Hei-a-ha! Hei-a - ha!

Walt.

Schwer.

36

Calling to the wood

Ort.

Near Ort-lin-de's fil - ly fas-ten your horse: she will be

38

Ort.

glad to graze with your stal - lion!

Walt.

Who

40

Helm.

Sin-tolt the Heg - e-ling!

Walt.

hangs from your sad - dle?

42

Schwer. Fast-en your stal - lion far from her fil-ly, Ort-lin-de's grey car-ries

44

Gerh. As foes they have bat - tled, Sin-tolt and

Schwer. Wit-tig, the Irm - ing!

46

Ort. Hei-a-ha! Hei-a - ha! Your stal-lion's kick-ing my

Gerh. Wit-tig!

49 *She runs to the wood*

Ort. mare!

Helm.

Gerh. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Schwer.

51

Gerh. ha! The he - roes' feud makes foes of the

Schwer.

53

Walt. Hoi-o-ho!

Gerh. hor-ses! *calling into the wood*

Schwer. Qui-et, stop that, strife is now end - ed.

56

Walt.

Hoi-o-ho! Sig-run-e, here! What kept you so long?

4

63

Siegr.

Work to do! Have the

3

68

Walt.

Ho-jo-to-ho!

Siegr.

oth-ers ar-rived?

Schwer.

Ho-jo-to-ho!

71

Rossw.

Ho-jo-to-ho

Grim.

Ho-jo-to-ho

Walt.

Hei-a - ha!

Gerh.

Hei-a-ha!

Schwer.

Hei-a - ha!

75

Rossw.

Hei-a-ha!

Walt.

Grim-gerd' and

Schwer.

Hei-a-ha!

Grimgerde and Rossweisse appear with dead warriors on their saddles

78

Ort. — We greet

Helm. — We greet

Walt. — Ross-weis-se!

Gerh. — They ride as a pair.

Siegr. — We greet

89

Ort. — you war-ri-ors, Ross-weiss' and Grim - ger - de!

Helm. — you war-ri-ors, Ross-weiss' and Grim - ger - de!

Siegr. — you war-ri-ors, Ross-weiss' and Grim - ger - de!

92

Rossw. & Grim. — Ho-jo-to-ho!-___ Ho-jo-to-ho!___ Hei-a-ha!___

96

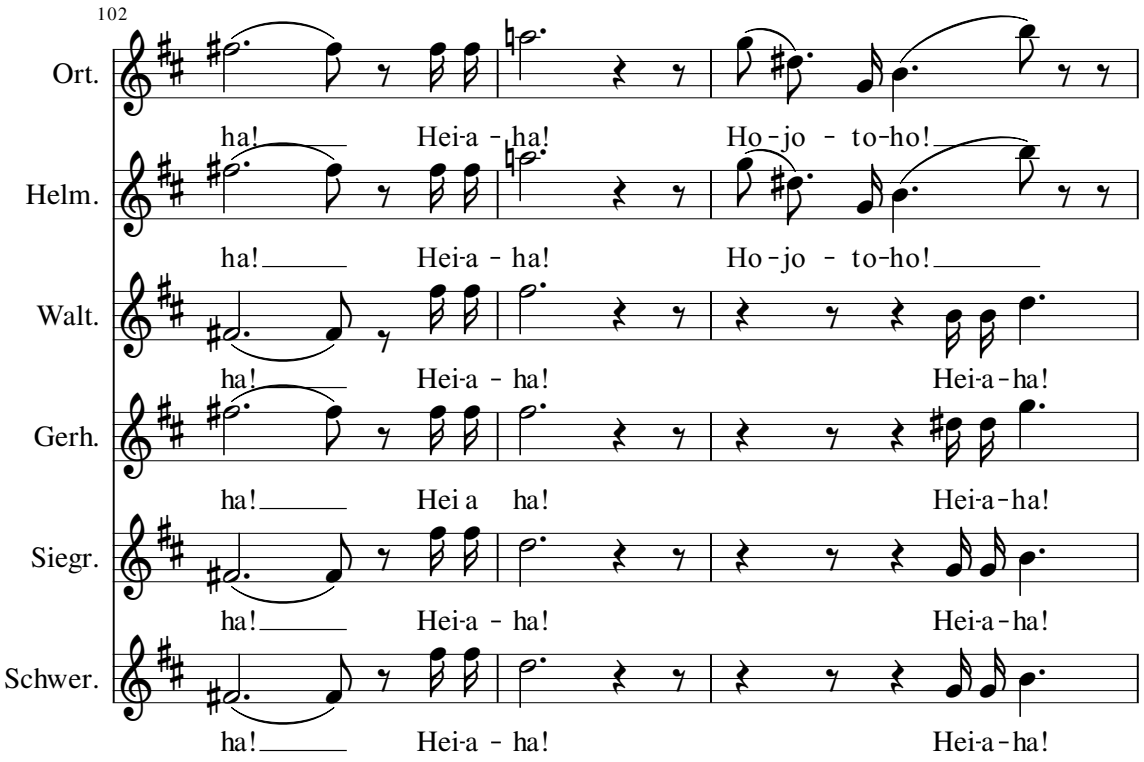
. Helm., Walt., Gerh., Siegr., Schwer.

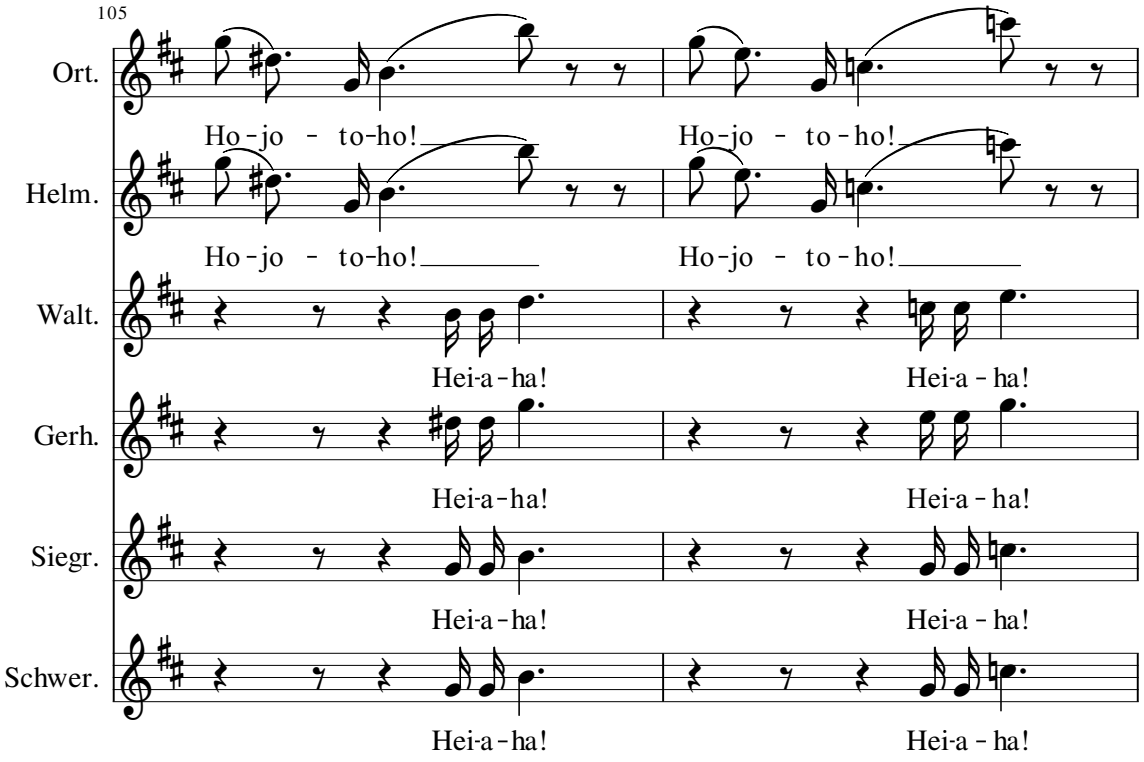
Ort. — Ho - jo - to-ho!___ Ho - jo - to-ho!___ Hei-a - ha!____ Hei-a-

99

Helm., Walt., Gerh., Siegr., Schwer.

Ort. — ha!__ Ho - jo - to-ho!___ Ho - jo - to-ho!___ Hei-a-


102
Ort.
ha! Hei-a - ha! Ho-jo - to-ho!
Helm.
ha! Hei-a - ha! Ho-jo - to-ho!
Walt.
ha! Hei-a - ha! Hei-a-ha!
Gerh.
ha! Hei a ha! Hei-a-ha!
Siegr.
ha! Hei-a - ha! Hei-a-ha!
Schwer.
ha! Hei-a - ha! Hei-a-ha!


105
Ort.
Ho-jo - to-ho! Ho-jo - to-ho!
Helm.
Ho-jo - to-ho! Ho-jo - to-ho!
Walt.
Hei-a-ha! Hei-a - ha!
Gerh.
Hei-a-ha! Hei-a - ha!
Siegr.
Hei-a-ha! Hei-a - ha!
Schwer.
Hei-a-ha! Hei-a - ha!

107

Ort.: Ho-jo - to - ho! Hei a

Helm.: Ho-jo - to - ho! Hei a

Walt.: Hei-a - ha! Hei-a - ha! Hei-a -

Gerh.: Hei-a - ha! Hei-a - ha! Hei-a -

Siegr.: Hei-a - ha! Hei-a - ha! Hei-a -

Schwer.: Hei-a - ha! Hei-a - ha! Hei-a -

110

Ort.: ha!

Helm.: ha!

Walt.: ha!

Gerh.: ha! *calling into the wood* To the

Siegr.: ha!

Schwer.: ha!

118

Gerh.: woods with the hors-es, there's wa-ter and hay.

122

Ort.

Tie up the mares___ a - way from each oth - er,

124

Ort.

un - til our he - roes' hate has been calmed!

126

Walt.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha - ha

Gerh.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha -

Siegr.

Ha ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha -

Schwer.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha - ha

128

Helm.

The grey___ has paid for the he - roes' an - ger!

Gerh.

ha!

Siegr.

ha!

131

Helm. & Gerh.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha -

Walt. & Schwer.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha - ha!

133

Helm.

ha! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-

Walt. & Schwer.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha - ha!

Gerh.

ha! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-

135

Ort.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha - ha!

Helm.

ha!

appearing from the wood

Rossw. & Grim.

Ho-to - ho!

Gerh.

ha!

Siegr.

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha - ha!

137

Ort.

Be wel - come! Be wel - come! Be

Rossw. & Grim.

Ho-jo - to-ho! Be

Walt. & Gerh.

Siegr. & Schwer.

140

Ort. & Helm.: wel - come!

Rossw. & Grim.: wel - come!

Walt. & Gerh.

Siegr.

Schwer.: Did you ride as a

144

Grim.: We rode sep'-arate-ly and met but to - day!

Schwer.: pair?

147

Rossw.: If we're all in at - tend-ance, it's time we de-

149

Rossw.: part-ed: for Wal - hall waits for the brave;

152

Helm.: Eight now are we:

Rossw.: Wo - tan will wel-come the slain.

155

Helm.: one is to come.

Gerh.: It's the brown-eyed Wäl - sung keep - ing our

158

Walt. Then here we'll rest un - til she ar-rives:

Gerh. Brünn - hild'.

160

Walt. War - fath - er's wrath and rage would be raised, if with-out

162

Walt. her we re - turn!

watching from the look-out point

Siegr. Ho - jo - to-ho Ho - jo - to-ho!

165

Siegr. She's here! She's here! With blaz - on-ing speed comes

168

all hasten to the look-out

Ort. & Gerh. Ho. - jo - to-ho!

Grim. & Schwer. Ho - jo - to -

Walt. & Rossw. Ho - jo - to-ho!---

Siegr. Brünn - hil-de's horse.

170

Ort. & Gerh.: Ho.-jo - to-ho! Brünn-hil - de -

Helm. & Siegr.: Ho-jo - to - ho! Ho-jo - to-

Grim. & Schwer.: ho! Brünn-hil - de

Walt. & Rossw.: Ho-jo - to-ho! Brünn-hil - de!

172

Ort. & Gerh.: hei!

Helm. & Siegr.: ho! Hei-a-ha!

Grim. & Schwer.: Hei!

Walt. & Rossw: Hei! To the

181

Grim.: Look poor Gra - ne

Walt.: for - est flies her fal - ter-ing steed.

185

Rossw.: She flies at such

Grim.: is pant - ing hard!

188

Ort. What's that on her

Rossw. speed, rides with such fu - ry!

191

Ort. sad-dle?

Helm. That's not a man!

Siegr. It's a young

197

Gerh. But why is she here?

Siegr. wo-man!

Schwer. She makes no

201

Walt. Hei-a ha! Brünn-hil - de!

Schwer. sign, sig - nals no greet-ing!

205

Ort. Help our sis - ter dis-mount her

Walt. An - swer our call!

209

Ort.

stal-lion!

Helm. & Gerh.

Ho - jo - to-ho!

Rossw. & Siegr.

Ho - jo - to-ho!

Grim.

Hei-a -

Walt.

Hei-a -

Schwer.

Hei-a -

211

Helm. & Gerh.

Ho - jo - to-ho!

Rossw. & Siegr.

Ho - jo - to-ho!

Grim.

ha! Hei-a - ha!

Walt.

ha! Hei-a - ha! The pow - er ful

Schwer.

ha! Hei-a - ha!

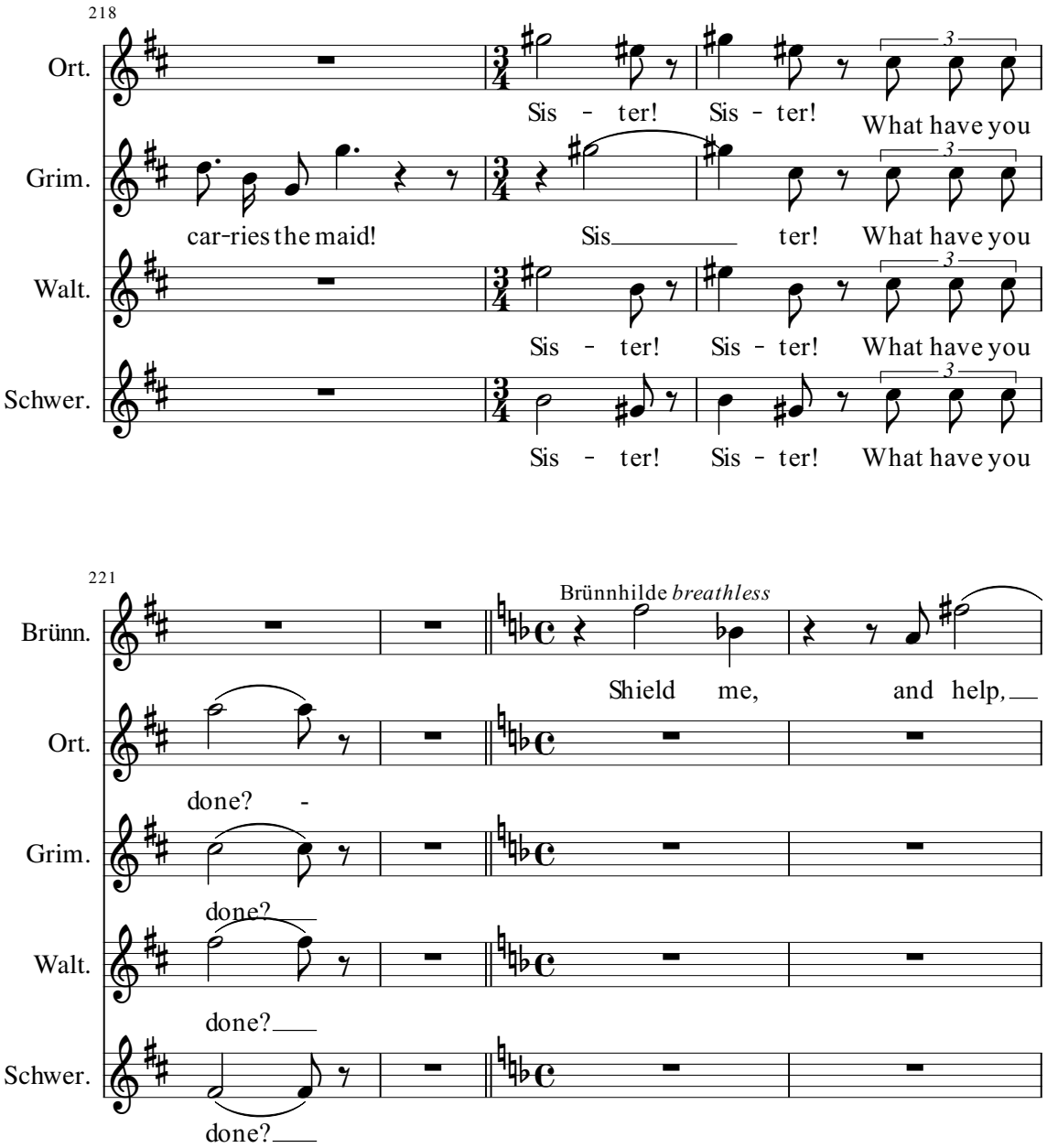
215

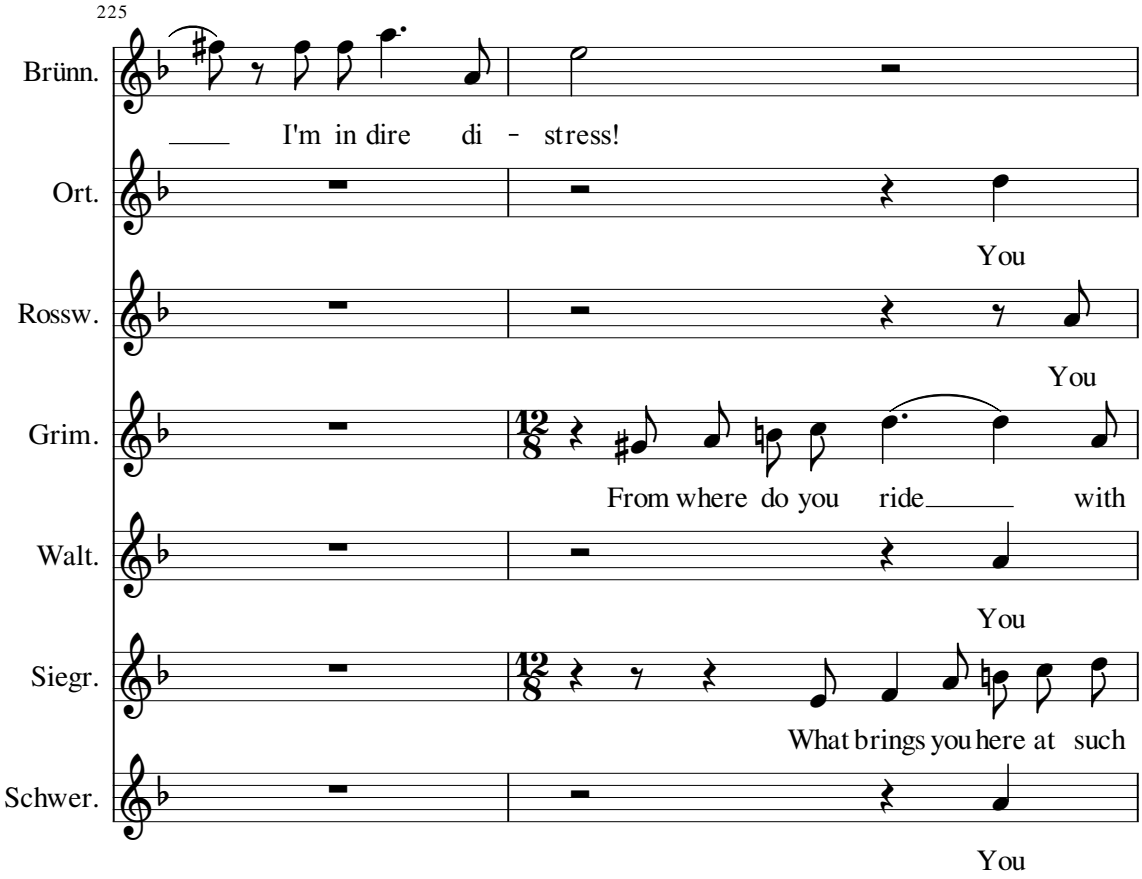
Grim.

From her steed she quic - kly

Walt.

Gra - ne has fal - len!


218
Ort.
Sis - ter! Sis - ter! What have you
Grim.
car-ries the maid! Sis ter! What have you
Walt.
Sis - ter! Sis - ter! What have you
Schwer.
Sis - ter! Sis - ter! What have you
221
Brünn.
Brünnhilde *breathless*
Shield me, and help,
Ort.
done? -
Grim.
done?
Walt.
done?
Schwer.
done?


225
Brünn.
I'm in dire di - stress!
Ort.
You
Rossw.
You
Grim.
From where do you ride with
Walt.
You
Siegr.
What brings you here at such
Schwer.
You

227

Ort.

ride as though you're pur -

Helm.

You ride as though you're pur -

Rossw.

ride as though you're pur -

Grim.

rav - en ous speed?

Walt.

ride as though you're pur -

Gerh.

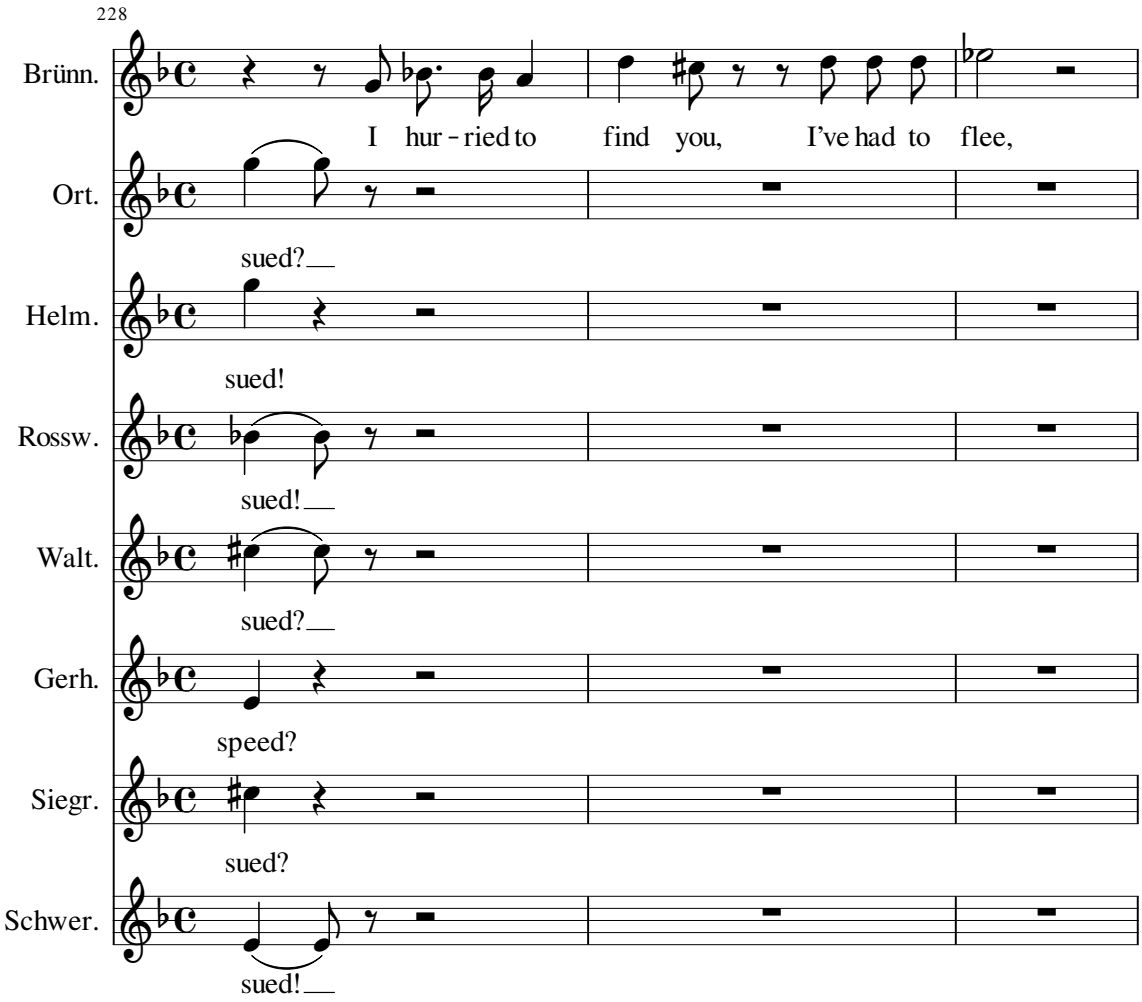
From where do you ride with - en - ous

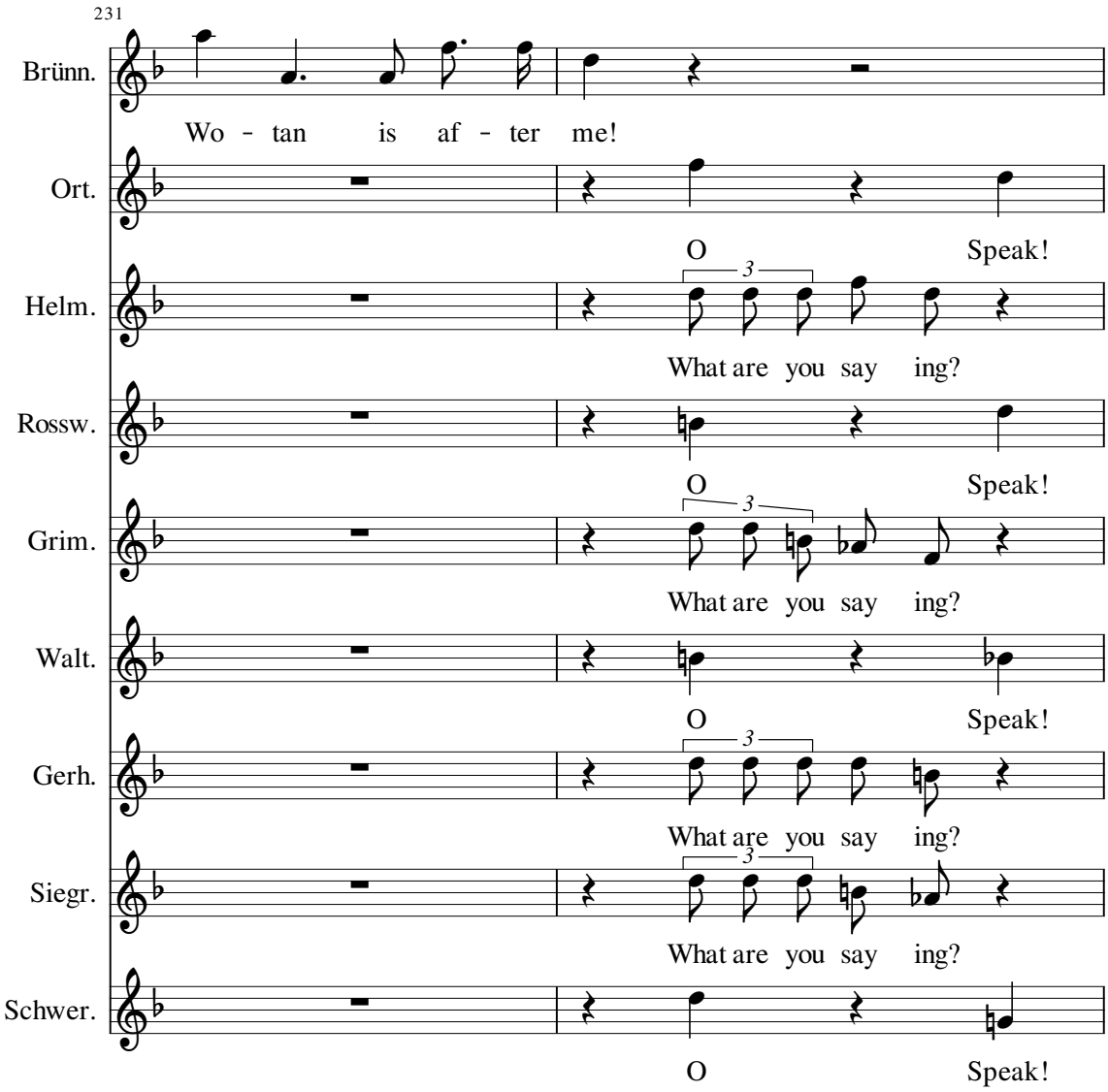
Siegr.

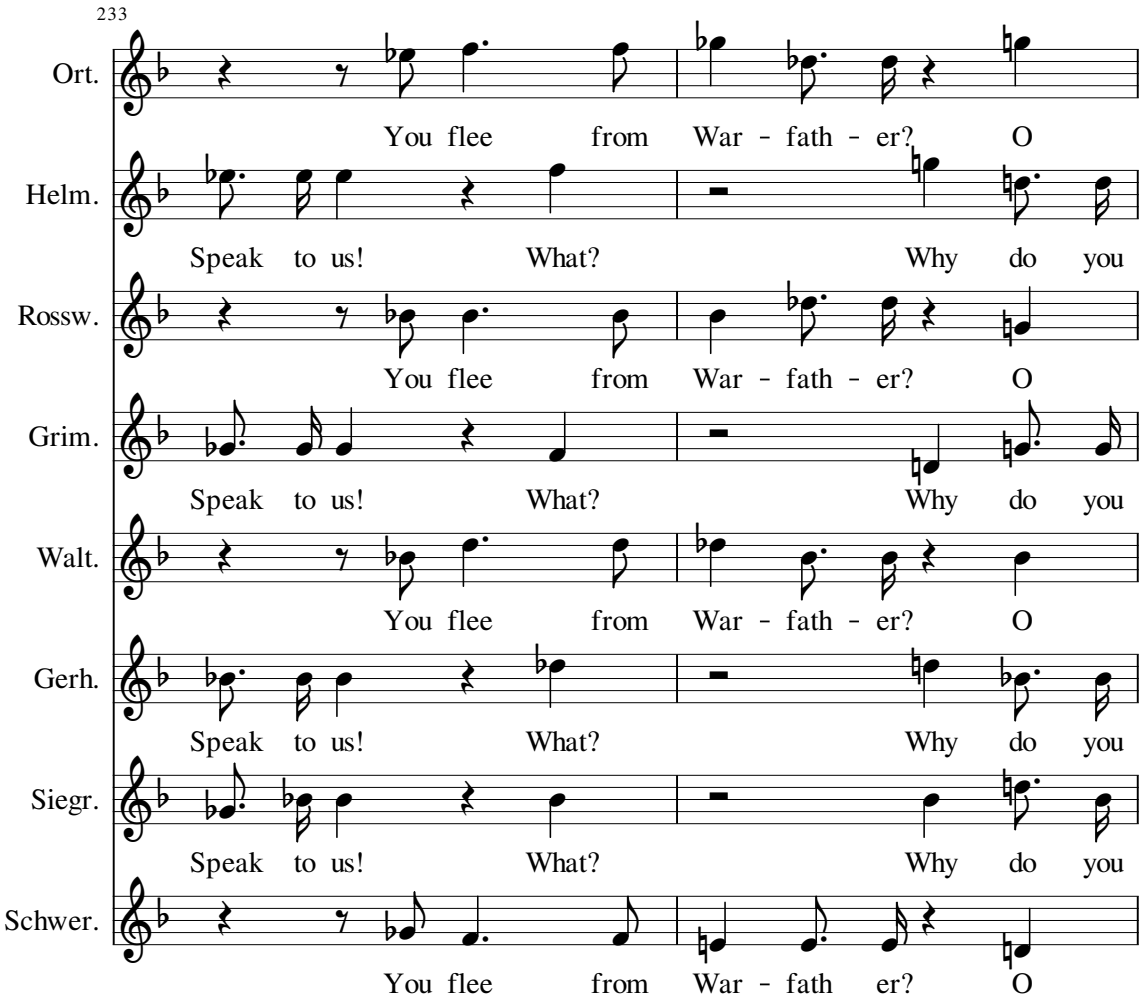
speed? Are you pur -

Schwer.

ride as though you're pur -


228
Brünn.
I hur - ried to find you, I've had to flee,
Ort.
sued?
Helm.
sued!
Rossw.
sued!
Walt.
sued?
Gerh.
speed?
Siegr.
sued?
Schwer.
sued!


231
Brünn.
Wo - tan is af - ter me!
Ort.
O Speak!
Helm.
What are you say ing?
Rossw.
O Speak!
Grim.
What are you say ing?
Walt.
O Speak!
Gerh.
What are you say ing?
Siegr.
What are you say ing?
Schwer.
O Speak!


233
Ort.
You flee from War - fath - er? O
Helm.
Speak to us! What? Why do you
Rossw.
You flee from War - fath - er? O
Grim.
Speak to us! What? Why do you
Walt.
You flee from War - fath - er? O
Gerh.
Speak to us! What? Why do you
Siegr.
Speak to us! What? Why do you
Schwer.
You flee from War - fath er? O

235

Brünn. — 3 — O sis-ters search from the moun-tain

Ort. — 3

Helm. — speak! — 3

Rossw. — flee? — 3

Grim. — speak! — 3

Walt. — flee? — 3

Gerh. — speak! — 3

Siegr. — flee? — 3

Schwer. — flee? — 3

speak!

241

Ortlinde and Waltraute go to keep watch.

Brünn. — sum-mit! See if War - fath-er nears from the north!

246

Brünn. — Speak! Say what you see?

Ort. — A

249

Ort. — thun - der-storm nears from north - ward.

Walt. — Threat - en - ing

251

Helm.

Wo-tan's a-stride of his

Rossw.

Wo-tan's a-stride of his

Grim.

Wo-tan's a-stride of his

Walt.

clouds strength-en and grow.

Gerh.

Wo-tan's a-stride of his

Siegr.

Wo-tan's a-stride of his

Schwer.

Wo-tan's a-stride of his

255

Brünn.

By a sav-age hun-ter, I'm hot - ly pur-

Helm.

va - li-ant steed!

Rossw.

va - li-ant steed!

Grim.

va - li ant steed!

Gerh.

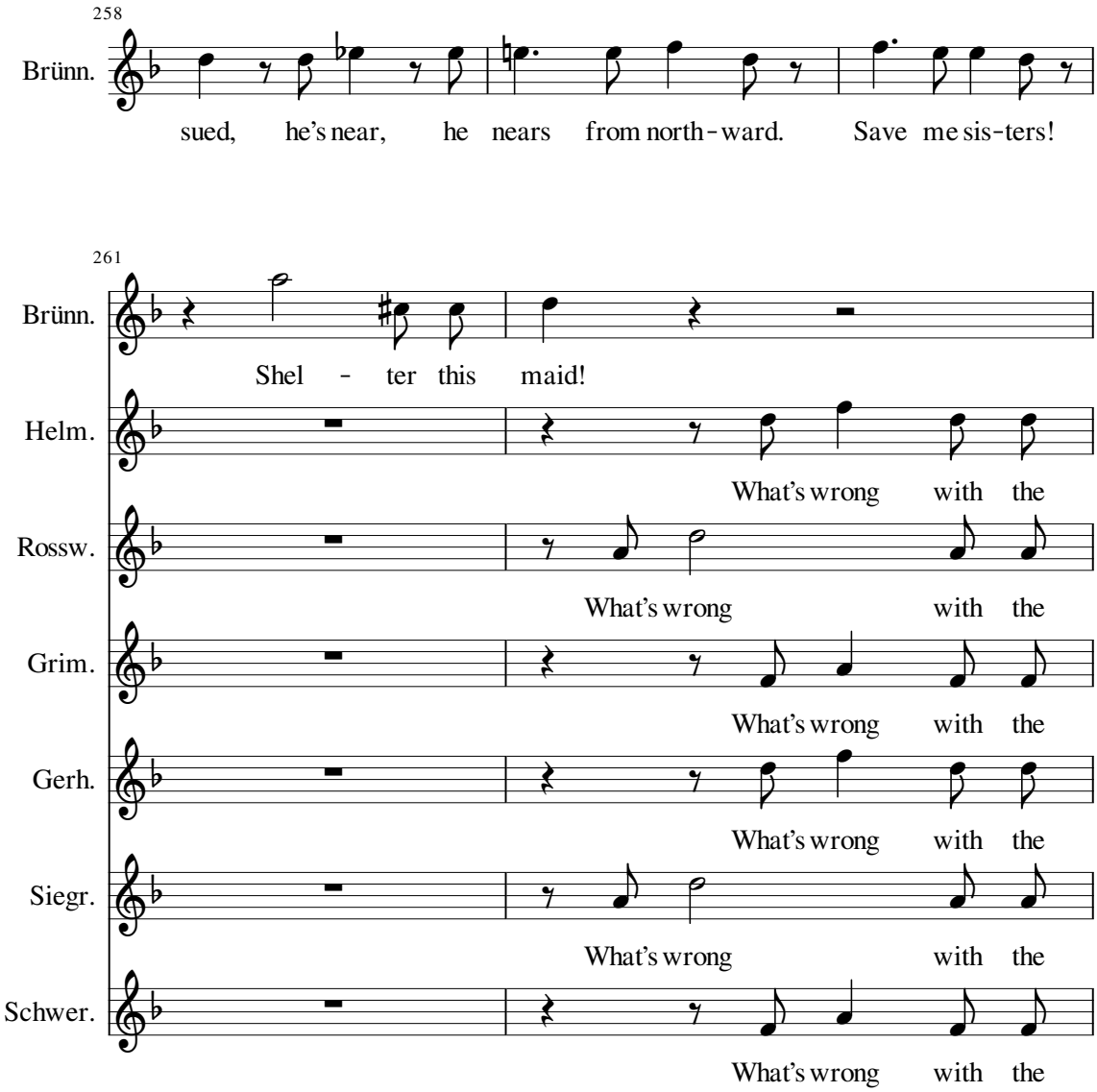
va - li-ant steed!

Siegr.

va - li-ant steed!

Schwer.

va - li ant steed!


258
Brünn.
sued, he's near, he nears from north-ward. Save me sis-ters!
261
Brünn.
Shel - ter this maid!
Helm.
What's wrong with the
Rossw.
What's wrong with the
Grim.
What's wrong with the
Gerh.
What's wrong with the
Siegr.
What's wrong with the
Schwer.
What's wrong with the

263

Brünn. List - en now quick-ly: this is Sieg - lin-de, Sieg-mund's

Helm. wo - man?

Rossw. wo - man?

Grim. wo - man?

Gerh. wo - man?

Siegr. wo - man?

Schwer. wo - man?

266

Brünn. sis - ter and bride: one of the Wäl - sungs who roused in Wo - tan his

269

Brünn. wrath; her broth - er's death was Brünn - hil - de's task to -

271

Brünn. day___ on the field; to Sieg-mund's side I flew in the fight,

274

Brünn. scorn - ing the god, who struck at his sword with his

276

Brünn. spear: Sieg - mund fell; but I fled far with his

279

Brünn. wife; and to save her, hur - ried to you, will you help___

282

Brünn. — us both and hide us from his rage — and his wrath?

285

Helm. O fool - ish sis - ter what have you done? Sis - ter!

Rossw. O fool - ish sis - ter what have you done? Sis -

Grim. O fool - ish sis - ter what have you done? Sis - ter!

Gerh. O fool - ish sis - ter what have you done?

Siegr. O fool - ish sis - ter what have you done? Sis - ter!

Schwer. O fool - ish sis - ter what have you done? Sis - ter!

289

Helm. Brünn - hil - de! Sis - ter! Brünn - hil - de have you

Rossw. - ter Brünn - hil - de! Sis - ter! Have you

Grim. Brünn - hil - de! Sis - ter! Brünn - hil - de have you

Gerh. Sis - ter! Brünn - hil - de! Sis - ter! Have you

Siegr. Brünn - hil - de! Sis - ter! Brünn - hil - de have you

Schwer. Sis - ter! Brünn - hil - de! Sis - ter! Have you

293

Helm. bro - ken your fath - er's most sac - red com - mand?

Rossw. bro - ken your fath - er's com - mand?

Grim. bro - ken your fath - er's most sac - red com - mand?

Walt. Dark - ness

Gerh. bro - ken your fath - er's com - mand?

Siegr. bro - ken your fath - er's most sac - red com - mand?

Schwer. bro - ken your fath - er's com mand?

297

Ort. Wo - tan steers the clouds in a

Walt. comes from the north like the night.

300

Ort. storm.

Rossw. Wild neighs come from War - fath - er's steed.

Grim. Wild neighs come from War - fath - er's steed.

Schwer. Wild neighs come from War - fath - er's steed.

303

Brünn. Woe to this wo-man when

Helm. Fast and fur-ious he comes!

Gerh. Fast and fur-ious he comes!

Siegr. Fast and fur-ious he comes!

308

Brünn. Wo - tan ar-rives; the Wäl - sungs are doomed to

310

Brünn. death and de-struc - tion! So lend____ me a horse, the

313

Brünn. light-est of foot, to save the maid from his spite.

Schwer. Must we

316

Brünn. Ross-weis - se, sis - ter,

Schwer. al - so share in your crime?

319

Brünn. let me have your ra cer!

Rossw. My steed would re fuse to

321

Brünn. Helm-wi - ge, hear me!

Helm. I

Rossw. flee from our lord.

323

Brünn. Grim - ger - de! Ger - hil - de!

Helm. hear on - ly Wo - tan.

325

Brünn. Give me a horse! Schwert-lei - te! Sieg - ru - ne! See my di-stress!

328

Brünn. I have been true, so trust in me now: save

331

Brünn. this most sor - row-ful maid!

Sieglinde who until now has stared gloomily ahead rejects Brünnhilde who impulsively embraces her as if to shield her.

Siegl. Pray suf - fer no

337

Siegl. sor - row for me: all I long for is death! O

342

Siegl. war - rior maid, O why did you save me? In the

344

Siegl. strife I might have been struck and slain by the self - same

346

Siegl. wea-pon that dealt his death: my end would make me at one in

349

Siegl. him! Far from Sieg-mund, Sieg - mund, from

353

Siegl. you! De - li - ver me death, from re -

355

Siegl. mem - brance! Lest for your care, dear maid, I should

357

Siegl. curse you do but hear my ho - ly en - trea-ty: strike with your

361

Brünn. Live still, O maid, for it's love's com -

Siegl. sword to my heart!

365

Brünn. mand - ment! Cher - ish the pledge that in you has been

367

Brünn. placed: for Sieg-mund's son you shall bear!

373

Siegl. Res - cue me, brave one! Res - cue the babe! Shel - ter me

378

thunder draws closer

Siegl. maid - ens, your might be my shield!

Walt. The storm gath ers

381

on the look-out

Ort.

Flee all who fear it!

Helm.

Here you're in

Rossw.

Here you're in dan - ger,

Grim.

Here you're in dan - ger,

Walt.

pace.

Gerh.

Here you're in dan - ger,

Siegr.

Here you're in

Schwer.

Here you're in

385

Helm.

dan - ger, hide from his wrath: None may

Rossw.

hide from his wrath: the Val - ky - ries dare not

Grim.

hide from his wrath: the Val - ky - ries dare not

Gerh.

hide from his wrath: the Val - ky - ries dare not

Siegr.

dan - ger, hide from his wrath: None may

Schwer.

dan - ger, hide from his wrath: None may

387

Siegl. Res-cue me, maid! Res - cue a mother!

Helm. ven ture to aid!

Rossw. ven-ture their aid!

Grim. ven-ture their aid!

Gerh. ven ture their aid!

Siegr. ven-ture to aid!

Schwer. ven-ture to aid!

391

Brünn. Then fly___from here swift-ly but flee by your-

395

Brünn. self! I'll stay___for the storm, stand and brave Wo - tan's

398

Brünn. an-ger: and he'll vent his re - venge__then on me, whilst you flee___

401

Brünn. ___ from his fur - i - ous rage.

Siegl. Where can I find a

404

Brünn. Which of my sis - ters saw what lies

Siegl. ref - uge?

406

Brünn. east ward?

Siegr. The east has for - ests spread - ing a -

408

Siegr. far: where the Nib - el-ung hoard with fear - ful Faf-ner lies hid.

411

Schwer. Dread is his form now he's a drag-on and in his cave he

414

Grim. What a hate - ful

Schwer. broods ov - er Al - ber-ich's ring!

416

Brünn. And yet from Wo - tan's wrath

Grim. place for a help - less maid!

419

Brünn. she would sure - ly be safe: he shuns the for - est and fears what is

422

Brünn. there.

Helm. & Gerh. Brünn - hil-de,

Rossw. & Siegr. Brünn - hil-de,

Grim. & Schwer. Brünn - hil-de,

Walt. Wracked by rage he rides to our rock.

425

Brünn. Fly then

Helm. & Gerh. hear how he comes with a blast

Rossw. & Siegr. hear how he comes with a blast!

Grim. & Schwer. hear how he comes with a blast!

429

Brünn. east-wards, be eag - er and fast! brave ev'-ry

433

Brünn. tor - ment and bear ev'-ry test: hun - ger and

437

Brünn. thirst, thick - et and thorns. Smile wheth er

441

Brünn. want or suff - er ing wound! But heed these

446

Brünn. words for wis - dom speaks them: the brav - est

451

Brünn. he - ro of all bides in your warm___ and shel - ter ing

456

Brünn. 5 *She takes the pieces of Siegmund's sword and gives them to Sieglinde.*

womb! Keep safe now the stur - dy

465

Brünn. sword___ that splin - tered; from his fath - er's side I have

469

Brünn. fetched it to give you: your son will wield___ that

473

Brünn. sword made___ new, his name___ I now give to you:___

479

Brünn. ___ "Sieg - fried"___ vic - tor - i - ous son!

Siegl. O

488

Siegl. great - test won - der! Glor - i - ous

494

Siegl. maid! O faith - ful friend what sol - ace you bring!

499

Siegl. For him,___whom we loved,___ I save this be - loved one:

504

Siegl. may a sweet re - ward wait___ up on you!___ Fare you

509

Siegl.

well. Be blessed_____ by Sieg - lin - de's

Brünnhilde, after watching Sieglinde's departure for a while, turns to the background, looks into the pinewood, and then comes forward again in fear. She hastens away; a storm breaks out; a fiery glow grows brighter on the right.

515

Brünnhilde comes forward in fear.

Siegl.

woe!

Ort.

They've reached the moun-tain,

Walt.

They've reached the moun-tain,

Wotan's voice from off-stage

Wotan

Stay, Brünn-hild'!

526

Ort.

horse and ri - der! Woe, Brünn - hild'!

Helm.

Brünn - hil - de! Ven - geance is

Rossw.

Brünn - hil - de!

Grim.

Brünn - hil - de! Ven - geance is

Walt.

horse and ri - der! Brünn - hil - de!

Gerh.

Brünn - hil - de! Ven geance is

Siegr.

Brünn - hil - de! Ven - geance is

Schwer.

Brünn - hil - de!

530

Brünn. O, sis - ters help! My heart, it sinks! His

Ort. Ven - geance is here!

Helm. here!

Rossw. Ven - geance is here!

Grim. here!

Walt. Ven - geance is here!

Gerh. here!

Siegr. here!

Schwer. Ven - geance is here!

534

Brünn. hate will crush me O won't you keep me from

537

The Valkyries retreat in fear; Brünnhilde follows them.

Brünn.

harm.

Helm.

Then hide Brünn - hil - de,

Rossw.

Come here,

Grim.

Come here!

Gerh.

Come here!

Siegr.

Come here!

Schwer.

Come here!

539

Ort.

Hide from his sight! Come here

Helm.

hide from his sight!

Rossw.

hide from his sight

Walt.

Come here!

Gerh.

Shel - ter here with

Siegr.

Brünn - hil - de,

Schwer.

Shel - ter here with

541

They hide Brünnhilde in their midst.

Ort. and shun Wo - tan's call!

Helm. Shel - ter here with us.

Rossw. and shun Wo - tan's call!

Grim. Shel - ter here with us!

Walt. Shel - ter here with us!

Gerh. us! Come here to us!

Siegr. and shun Wo - tan's call!

Schwer. us and shun Wo - tan's

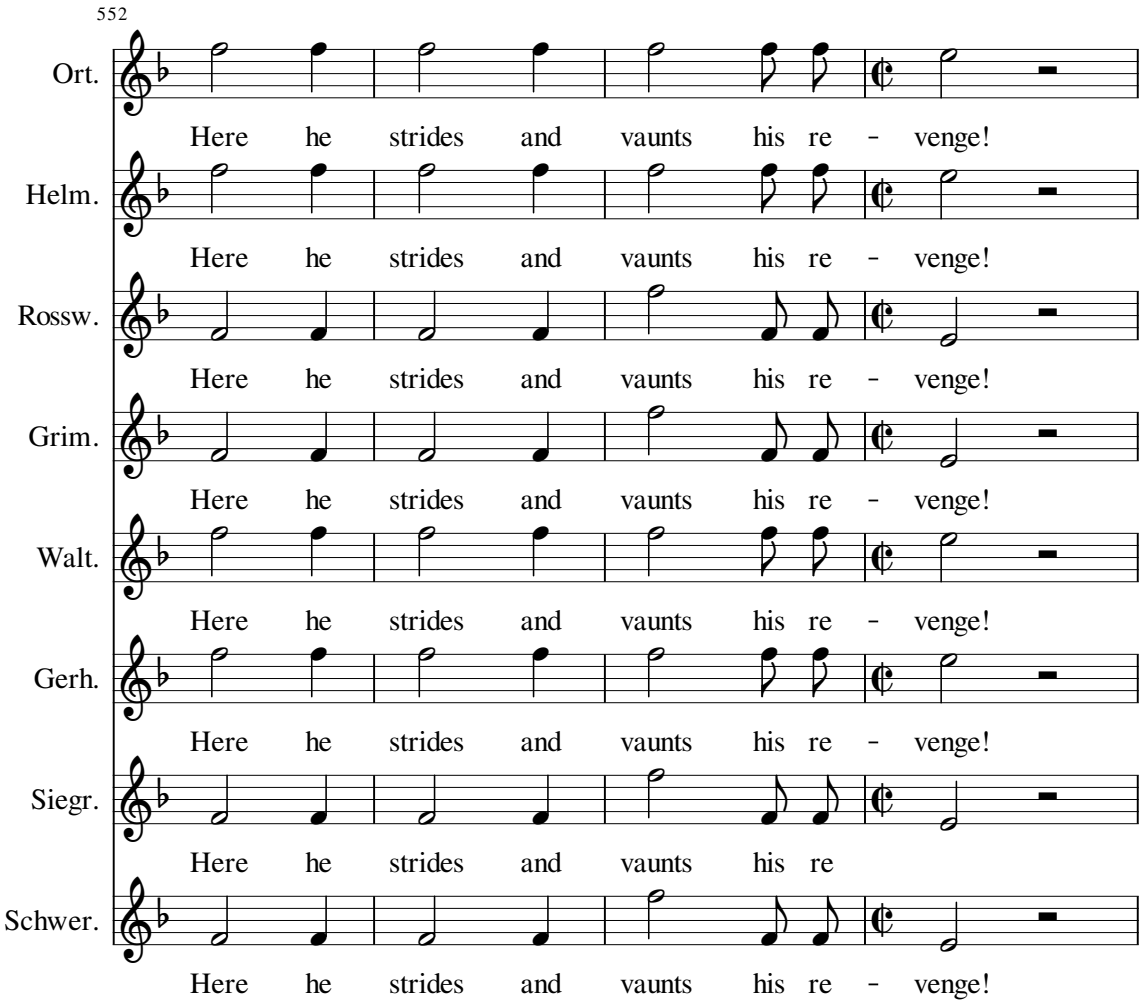
544

Helm. 3 See! Venge-ful Wo - tan leaps from his horse!

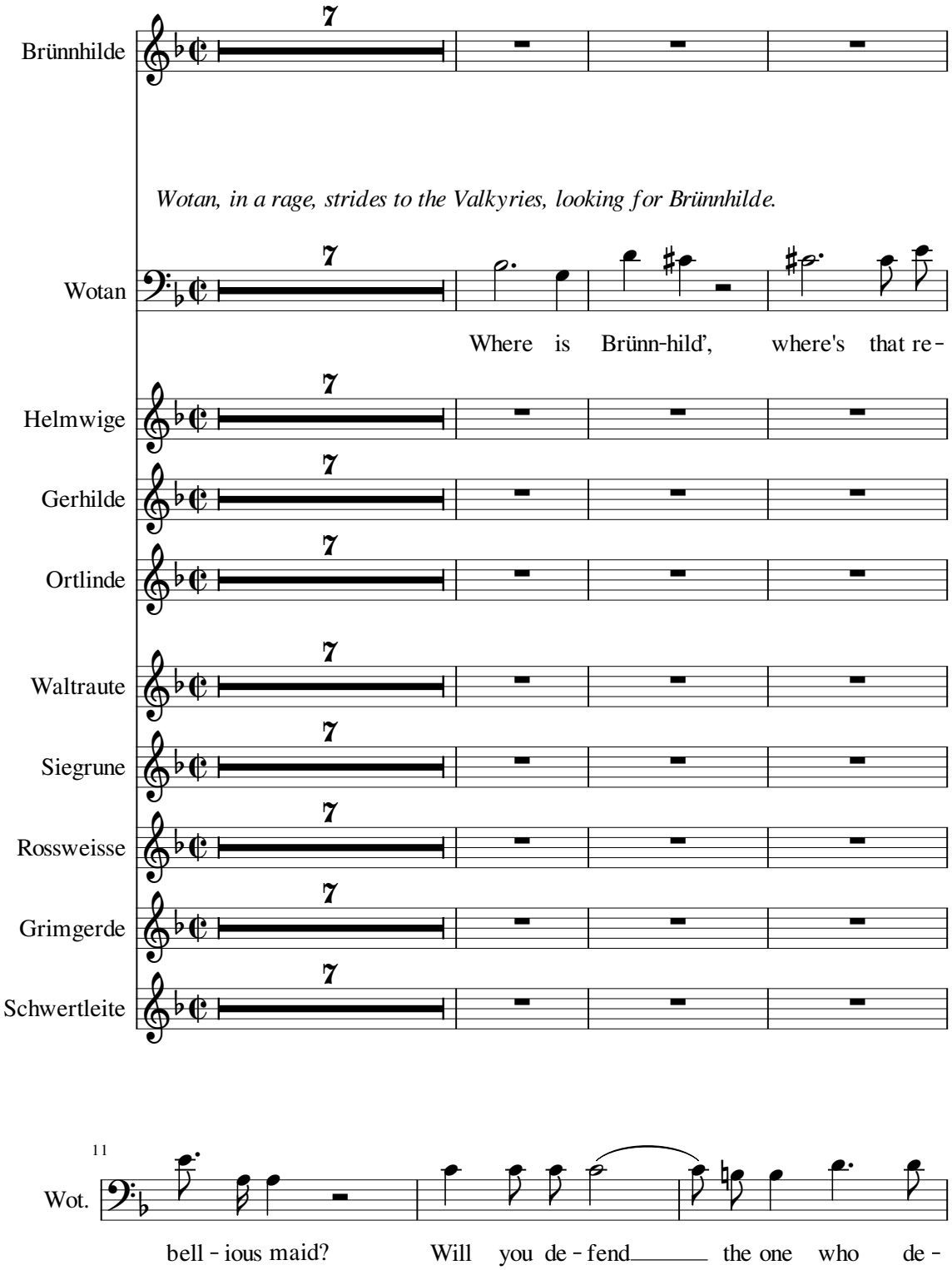
Rossw. 3 See! Venge-ful Wo - tan leaps from his horse!

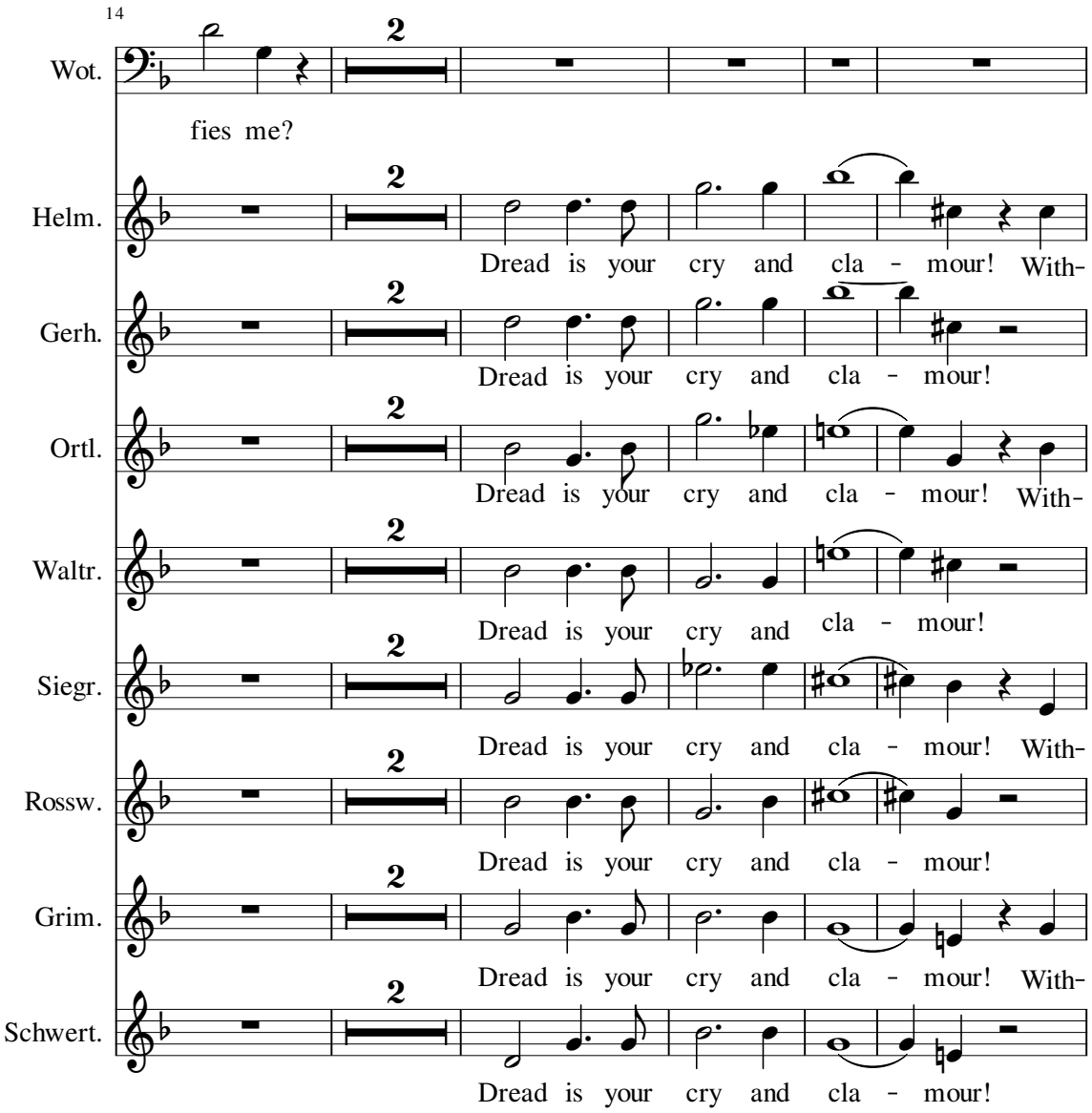
Grim. 3 See! Venge-ful Wo - tan leaps from his horse!

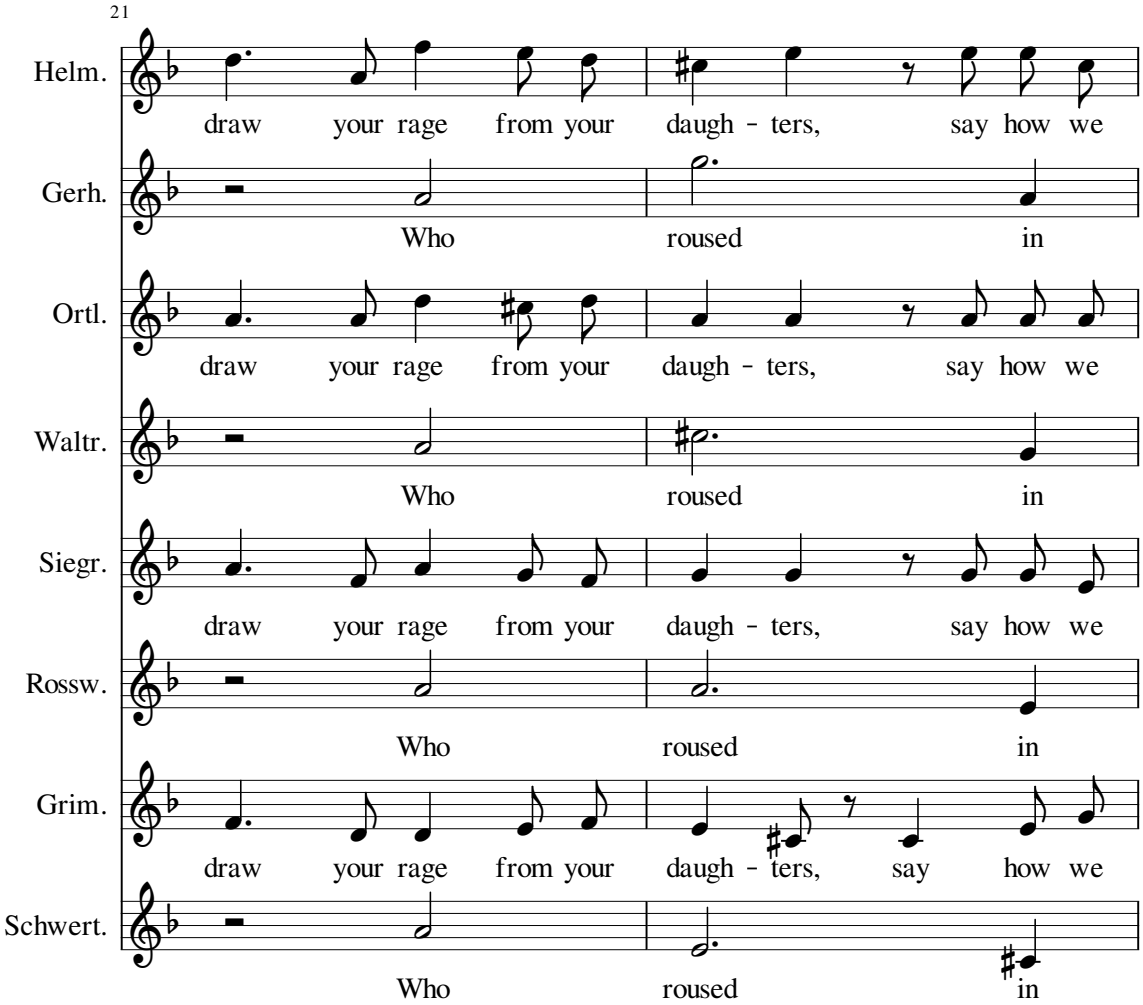
Walt. 3 See! Venge-ful Wo - tan leaps from his horse!


552
Ort.
Here he strides and vaunts his re - venge!
Helm.
Here he strides and vaunts his re - venge!
Rossw.
Here he strides and vaunts his re - venge!
Grim.
Here he strides and vaunts his re - venge!
Walt.
Here he strides and vaunts his re - venge!
Gerh.
Here he strides and vaunts his re - venge!
Siegr.
Here he strides and vaunts his re
Schwer.
Here he strides and vaunts his re - venge!

Act III scene 2




14
Wot.
fies me?
Helm.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour! With-
Gerh.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour!
Ortl.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour! With-
Waltr.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour!
Siegr.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour! With-
Rossw.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour!
Grim.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour! With-
Schwert.
Dread is your cry and cla - mour!


21
Helm.
draw your rage from your daugh - ters, say how we
Gerh.
Who roused in
Ortl.
draw your rage from your daugh - ters, say how we
Waltr.
Who roused in
Siegr.
draw your rage from your daugh - ters, say how we
Rossw.
Who roused in
Grim.
draw your rage from your daugh - ters, say how we
Schwert.
Who roused in

23

Wot. Would youthen mock me?

Helm. roused in you wrath such as this?

Gerh. you a wrath such as this?

Ortl. roused in you wrath such as this?

Waltr. you a wrath such as this?

Siegr. roused in you wrath such as this?

Rossw. you a wrath such as this?

Grim. roused in you wrath

Schwert. you a wrath such as this?

26

Wot. Mind_____ me you vix - ens! I know:

29

Wot. Brünn - hil - de bides in your midst. Aid her no

32

Wot. more for I have dis - owned her; all that she was she threw a -

35

Wot.

way!

Siegr.

Here she

Rossw.

She fled here to e - scape you,

Grim.

Here she

Schwert.

Here she

40

Waltr.

Your fear - ful an - ger

Siegr.

came seek - ing our help; fear and

Rossw.

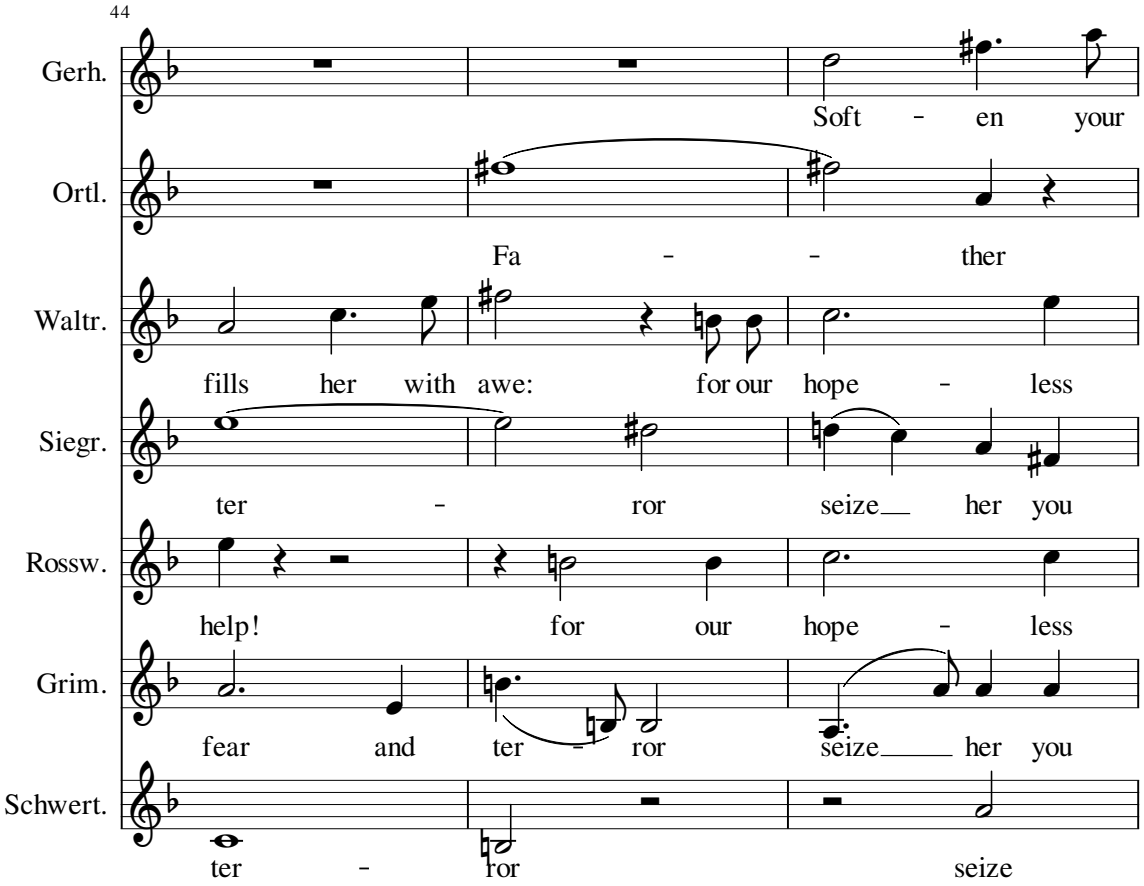
here she came seek - ing our

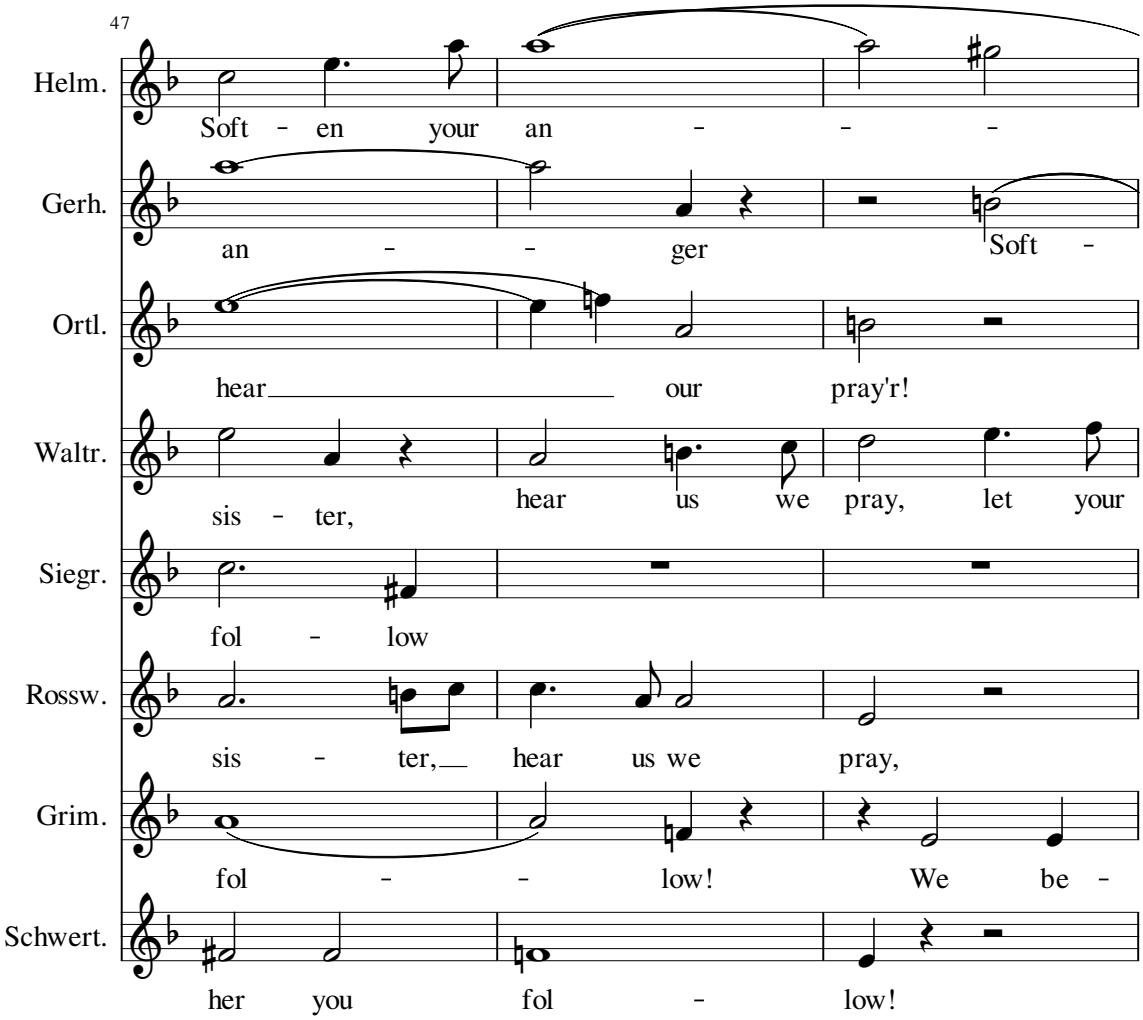
Grim.

came seek - ing our help; how

Schwert.

came seek - ing our help; how fear and


44
Gerh.
Soft - en your
Ortl.
Fa - - ther
Waltr.
fills her with awe: for our hope - less
Siegr.
ter - ror seize her you
Rossw.
help! for our hope - less
Grim.
fear and ter - ror seize her you
Schwert.
ter - ror seize


47
Helm.
Soft - en your an - - -
Gerh.
an - - ger Soft -
Ortl.
hear our pray'r!
Waltr.
sis - ter, hear us we pray, let your
Siegr.
fol - low
Rossw.
sis - ter, hear us we pray,
Grim.
fol - - low! We be -
Schwert.
her you fol - low!

50

Helm. - ger and rage! Tame your wrath - ful rage!

Gerh. - en your an - - ger!

Ortl. Soft - en your an - ger

Waltr. fur - ious an - ger be eased.

Siegr. Teth - er your an - gry rage!

Rossw. Let your fur - i - ous an - ger ease!

Grim. seech you list - en to us!

Schwert. We be - seech you list - en to us!

54

Wot. Weak - heart - ed and wom - an-ish brood! Such whin - ing

57

Wot. ways were not learned from me. I brought you up bold, to

60

Wot. fight in the field, giv - ing you hearts that are

62

Wot. hard and grim; now you wild - ly weep, wail and pine, when I

65

Wot. pun - ish a treach-er-ous crime? Now stop your

70

Wot.

whim - per ing, hear of her crime, and then you

72

Wot.

cow - ards won't weep all these tears: no one but she

75

Wot.

knew all my in - ner most sec-rets; no - one but she

81

Wot.

knew my de signs and de - sir-es!

Through her,

86

Wot.

all that I willed was fash-ioned and formed:

90

Wot.

and yet she broke the most ho - ly of bonds, with faith - less

93

Wot.

love, all I willed she de - fied, my sac - red com-

95

Wot.

mand, Brünn - hil - de scorned, and a-gainst me

97

Wot.

brand-ished her blade, that she bore to do my will!

102

Wot.

Hear me, Brünn - hil - de! You who with

105

Wot.

breast plate, spear and sword, bliss and de -

107

Wot.

light, hon - our and life were once blessed, how can you

111

Wot. hear me ac - cuse you and fail to face your ac - us - er, like

115

Brünn. *advances with humble yet resolute steps to Wotan.* Here,

Wot. faint hearts who flee their doom?

130

Brünn. see me, fa - ther I come to be punished!

134

Wot. A pun - ish-ment comes, but it's

137

Wot. you that pun - ish your - self. Through my

139

Wot. Will I woke you to life: yet a - gainst my will you have

142

Wot. worked; you were to act on the or - ders I

145

Wot. gave: yet you did not do what I ord - ered!

149

Wot. Wo - tan's will were you: but you did not do what I

152

Wot. willed; Wo - tan's shield were you:

155

Wot.

but you did not act as my shield; fate - cast - er you

158

Wot.

were to me: but the fate you cast went a - gainst me;

161

Wot.

he - ro rous - er you were to me:

163

Wot.

yet a - gainst me roused up my he-roes.

169

Wot.

What once you were: Wo - tan had willed it:

173

Wot.

what now you are, you willed it your - self! Wo - tan's

178

Wot.

Will you are not; Val - ky - rie are you no long - er:

182

Wot.

from hence- forth be, what you chose to

185

Brünn.

Then you cast me off?

Wot.

be!

189

Brünn. It can - not be so!

Wot. No more shall you ride from_

193

Wot. Wall - hall'; no more shall you seek those who are

198

Wot. slain; you'll bring no more he - roes to fill my hall:

203

Wot. and at Wal - hall's heav - en-ly ban - quets my

208

Wot. horn won't be filled by you an - y - more; no

212

Wot. more shall I kiss your in - no-cent mouth; the

216

Wot. heav - en-ly host no more shall hail you, now be

221

Wot. gone and ne - ver greet me a - gain, you broke the

225

Wot. ho - li - est bond so from her fa - ther's sight

230

Wot.

Brünn - hild' is banned!

Helm. & Gerh.

Hor - ror! Woe!

Waltr. & Ort.

Hor - ror! Woe!

Siegr. & Rossw.

Hor - ror! Woe!

Grim. & Schwert.

Hor - ror! Woe!

235

Brünn.

All you once gave me, you

Helm. & Gerh.

Sis - ter ah sis - ter!

Waltr. & Ort.

Sis - ter ah sis - ter!

Siegr. & Rossw.

Sis - ter ah sis - ter!

Grim. & Schwert.

Sis - ter ah sis - ter!

239

Brünn. take a - way?

Wotan

Wot. One who comes, takes it a - way!

244

Wot. for here, on this rock round-ed by spells, de-

249

Wot. fence - less in sleep, slum - ber a - while; that

253

Wot. man shall con - quer the maid, who will

255

Wot. come this way and a - wake her.

Waltr. Re-

in anxious groups surrounding Brünnhilde, who is half-kneeling before Wotan.

257

Helm. Re - call the curse

Gerh. Re - call the curse!

Ortl. Oh fa - ther! Re lent!

Waltr. pent! Re lent!

Siegr. Re - call the curse!

Rossw. Re - call the

Grim. Oh fath - er Must our sis - ter with - er and

Schwert.

260

Helm. Re - lent,

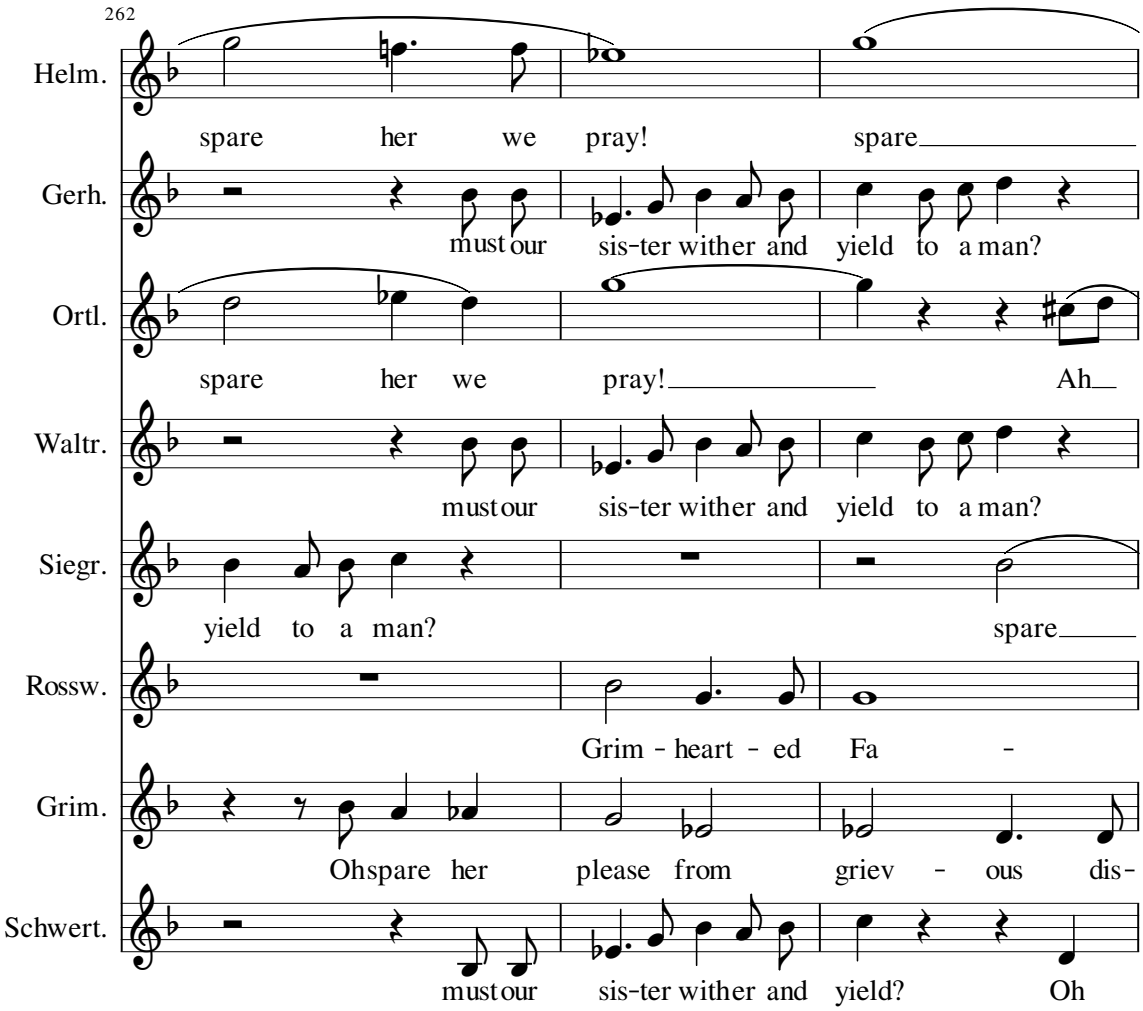
Gerh. Oh fa_ ther

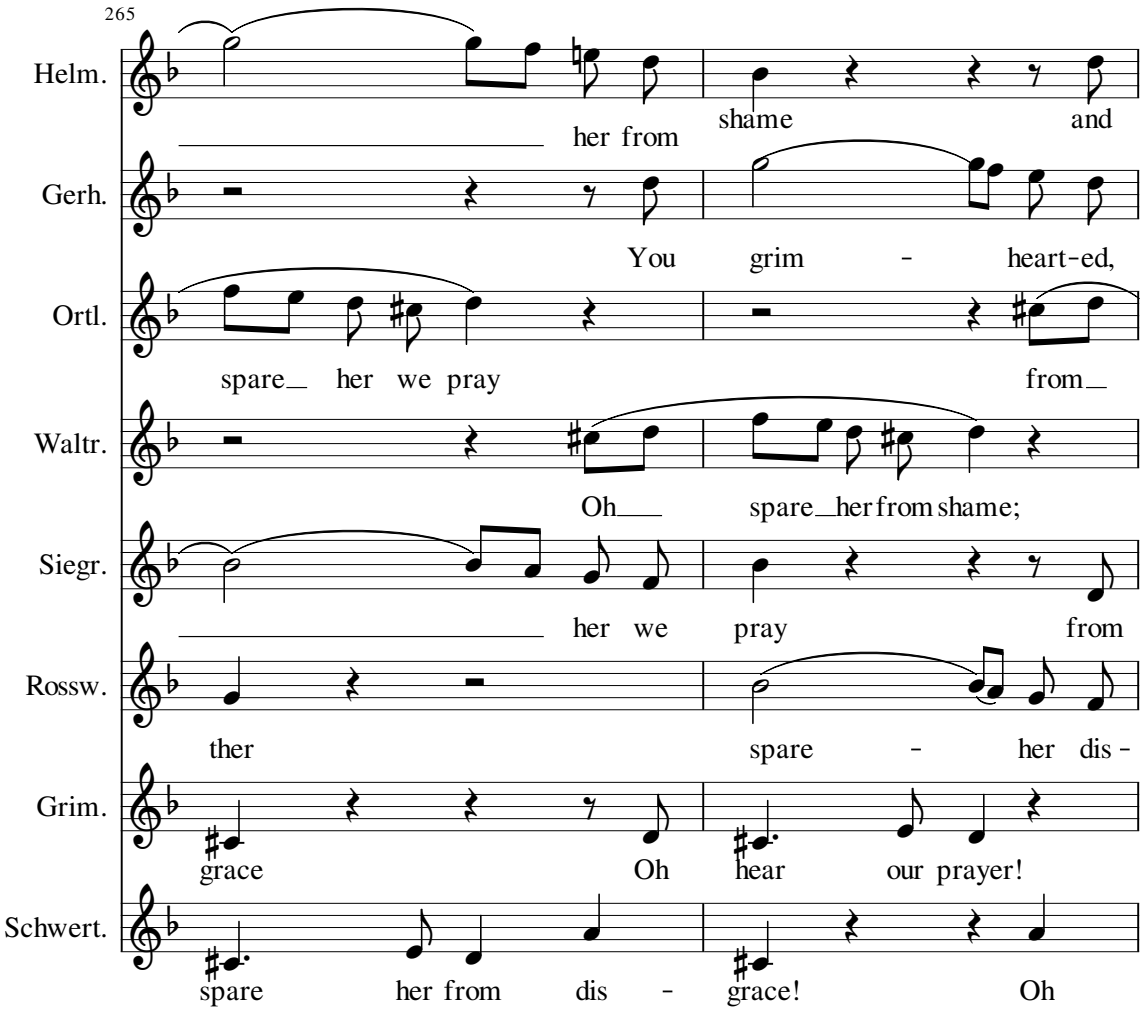
Ortl. Re - lent,

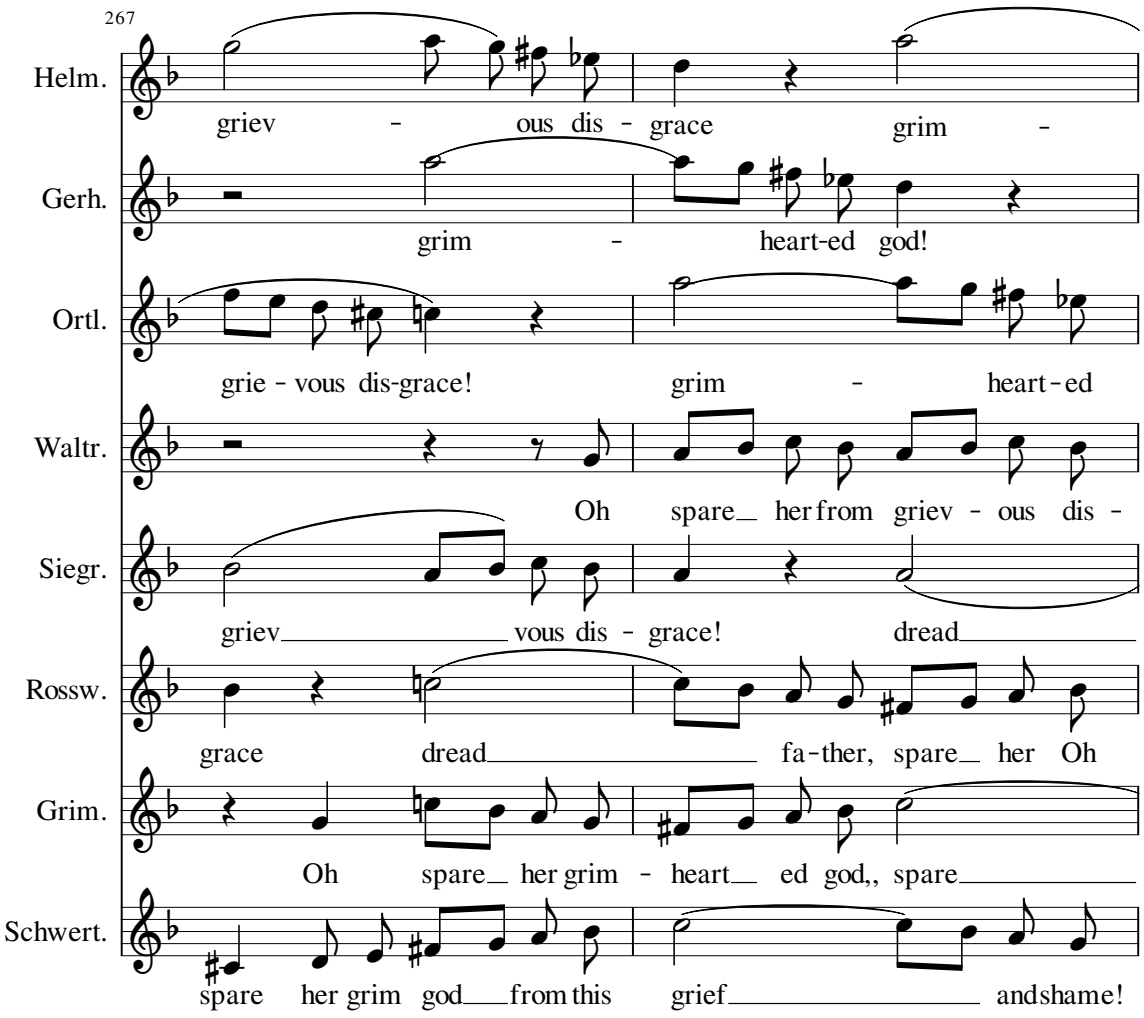
Waltr. Oh fa - ther

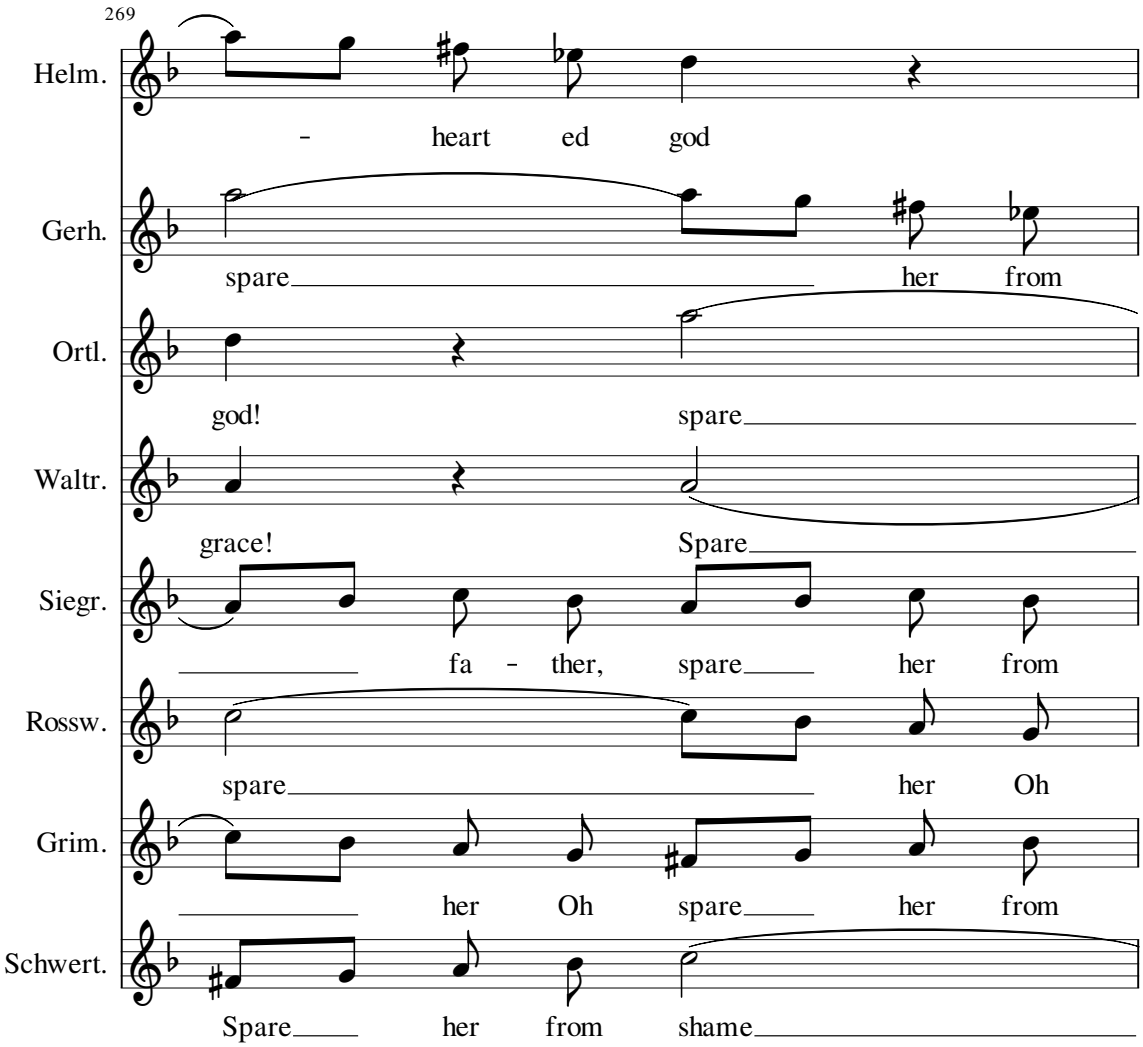
Siegr. & Rossw. Must our sis - ter with - er and

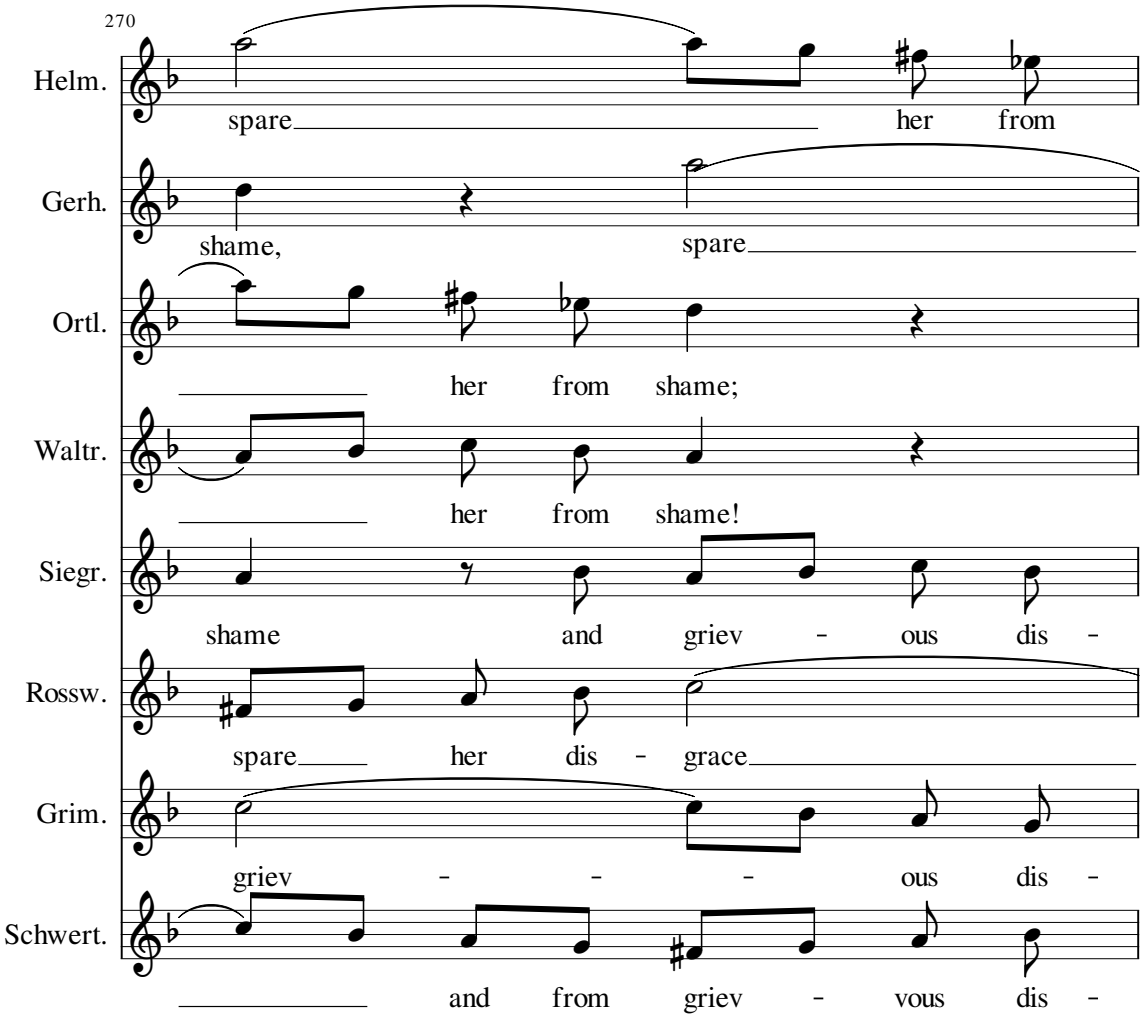
Grim. yield to a man?

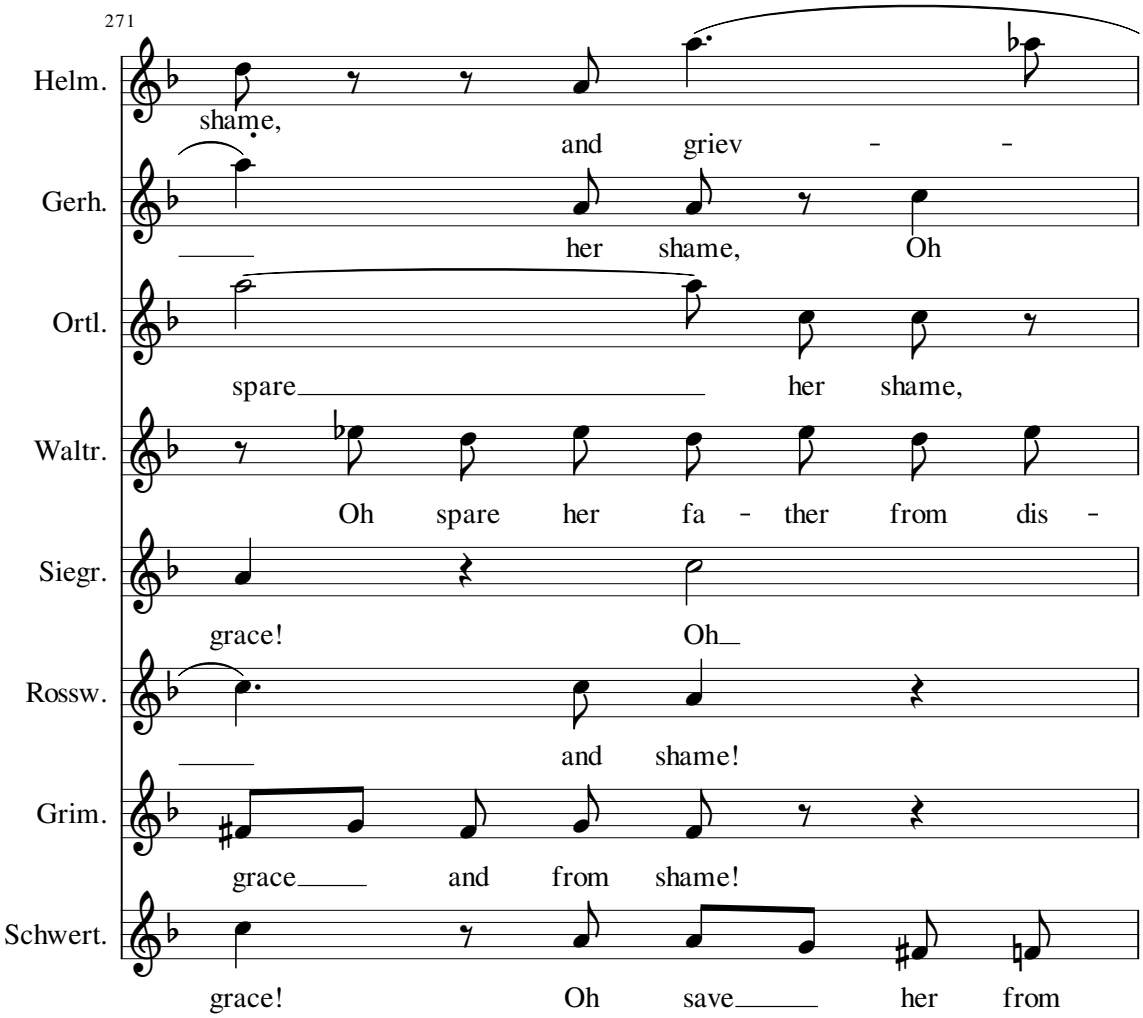

262
Helm.
spare her we pray! spare
Gerh.
must our sis-ter wither and yield to a man?
Ortl.
spare her we pray! Ah
Waltr.
must our sis-ter wither and yield to a man?
Siegr.
yield to a man? spare
Rossw.
Grim - heart - ed Fa -
Grim.
Oh spare her please from griev - ous dis-
Schwert.
must our sis-ter wither and yield? Oh

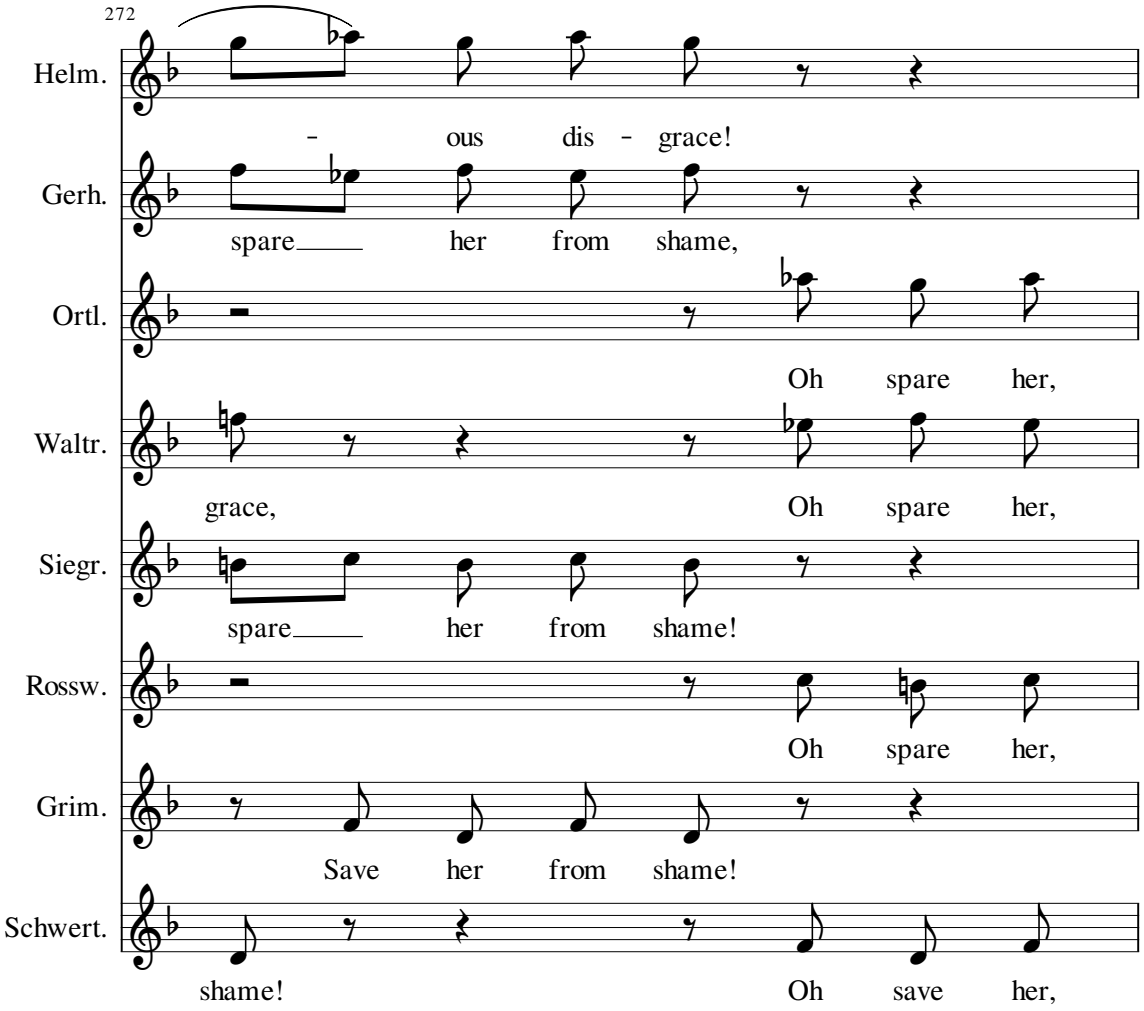

265
Helm.
her from shame and
Gerh.
You grim - heart-ed,
Ortl.
spare her we pray from
Waltr.
Oh spare her from shame;
Siegr.
her we pray from
Rossw.
ther spare - her dis -
Grim.
grace Oh hear our prayer!
Schwert.
spare her from dis - grace! Oh

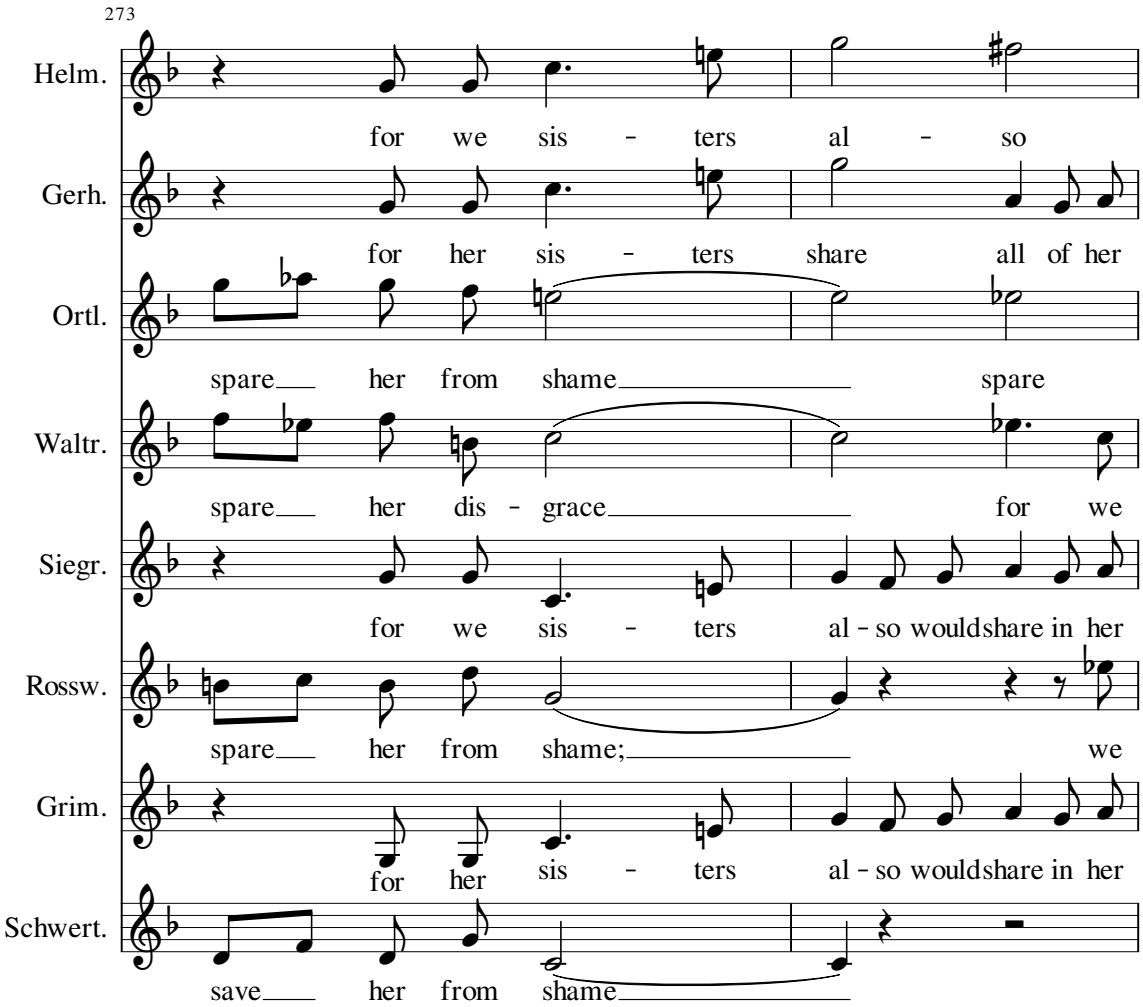

267
Helm.
griev - ous dis - grace grim -
Gerh.
grim - heart-ed god!
Ortl.
grie - vous dis-grace! grim - heart-ed
Waltr.
Oh spare her from griev - ous dis -
Siegr.
griev vous dis - grace! dread
Rossw.
grace dread fa-ther, spare her Oh
Grim.
Oh spare her grim - heart ed god,, spare
Schwert.
spare her grim god from this grief andshame!

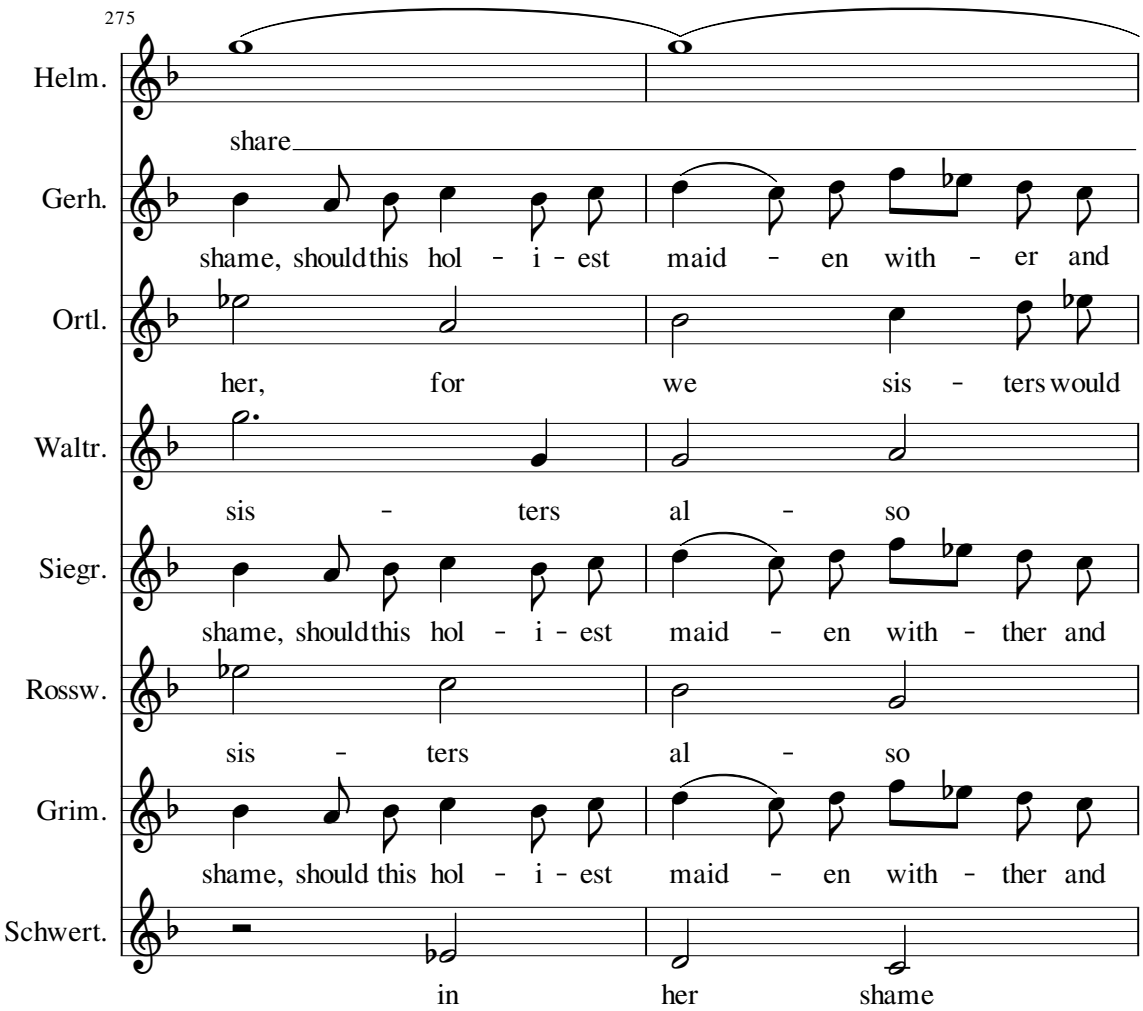

269
Helm.
- heart ed god
Gerh.
spare her from
Ortl.
god! spare
Waltr.
grace! Spare
Siegr.
fa - ther, spare her from
Rossw.
spare her Oh
Grim.
her Oh spare her from
Schwert.
Spare her from shame

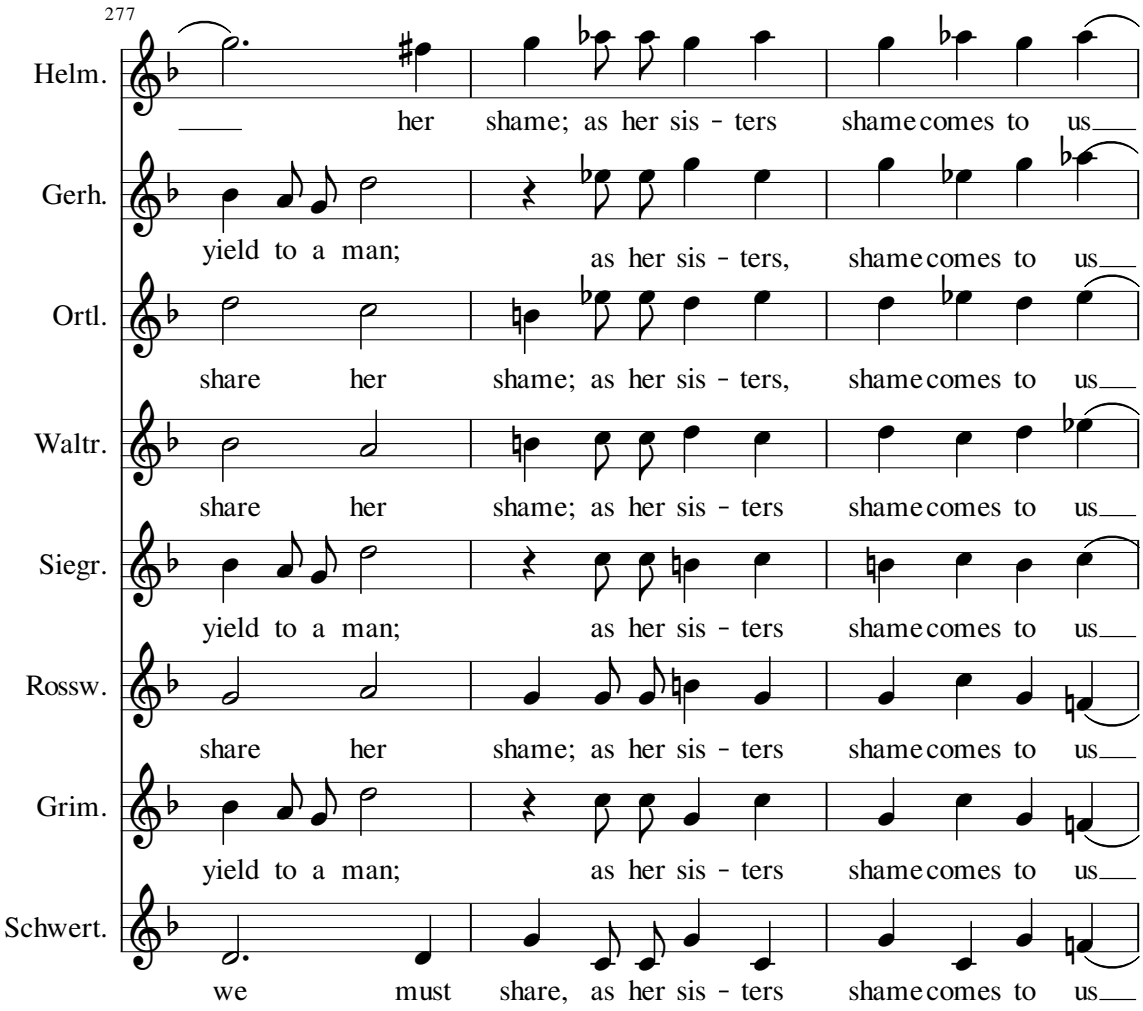

270
Helm.
spare her from
Gerh.
shame, spare
Ortl.
her from shame;
Waltr.
her from shame!
Siegr.
shame and griev - ous dis -
Rossw.
spare her dis - grace
Grim.
griev - - - ous dis -
Schwert.
and from griev - vous dis -


271
Helm.
shame, and griev - -
Gerh.
her shame, Oh
Ortl.
spare her shame,
Waltr.
Oh spare her fa - ther from dis -
Siegr.
grace! Oh
Rossw.
and shame!
Grim.
grace and from shame!
Schwert.
grace! Oh save her from


272
Helm.
- ous dis - grace!
Gerh.
spare her from shame,
Ortl.
Oh spare her,
Waltr.
grace, Oh spare her,
Siegr.
spare her from shame!
Rossw.
Oh spare her,
Grim.
Save her from shame!
Schwert.
shame! Oh save her,


273
Helm.
for we sis - ters al - so
Gerh.
for her sis - ters share all of her
Ortl.
spare her from shame spare
Waltr.
spare her dis - grace for we
Siegr.
for we sis - ters al - so wouldshare in her
Rossw.
spare her from shame; we
Grim.
for her sis - ters al - so wouldshare in her
Schwert.
save her from shame


275
Helm.
share
Gerh.
shame, should this hol - i - est maid - en with - er and
Ortl.
her, for we sis - ters would
Waltr.
sis - ters al - so
Siegr.
shame, should this hol - i - est maid - en with - ther and
Rossw.
sis - ters al - so
Grim.
shame, should this hol - i - est maid - en with - ther and
Schwert.
in her shame


277
Helm.
her shame; as her sis - ters shame comes to us
Gerh.
yield to a man; as her sis - ters, shame comes to us
Ortl.
share her shame; as her sis - ters, shame comes to us
Waltr.
share her shame; as her sis - ters shame comes to us
Siegr.
yield to a man; as her sis - ters shame comes to us
Rossw.
share her shame; as her sis - ters shame comes to us
Grim.
yield to a man; as her sis - ters shame comes to us
Schwert.
we must share, as her sis - ters shame comes to us

280

Wot. Did you not hear what I or-

Helm. as - well.

Gerh. as - well

Ortl. as - well.

Waltr. as well.

Siegr. as - well.

Rossw. as - well.

Grim. as - well

Schwert. as - well.

284

Wot. dained? That from your band, your most

287

Wot. treach - er-rous sis - ter is ban-ished; no more she'll

290

Wot. haste through the skies on her horse with her sis-ters;

293

Wot. the flow'r of her beau - ty will fade and

297
Wot.
die; her wo - manly fav - ours, a hus - bandshall win;

302
Wot.
a mas - ter-ful hus - band will make__ her o -

305
Wot.
bey; she'll sit and spin by the fire and the

308
Wot.
scorn - ful will chide and scoff!

Brünnhilde sinks to the ground; the Valkyries shrink in horror from her side.

310
Wot.
Fear for her doom and flee the con-demned_

317
Wot.
__ one! Go from her side and ne - ver re-turn!

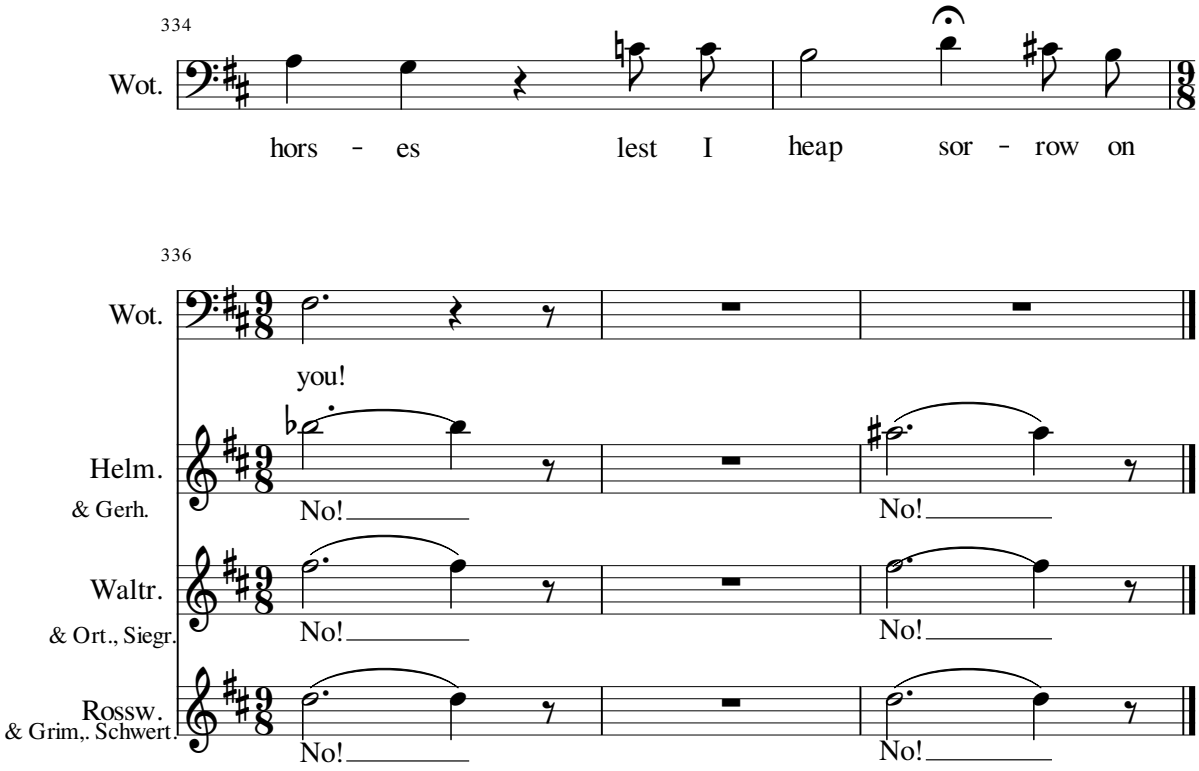
320
Wot.
She who would stay here, stays at her pe - ril,

322
Wot.
she who de - fies me and flies to her aid, that

324
Wot.
fool will find a like fate: o - bey me you brav - est

327
Wot.
maids! Hur - ry a - way; keep from this

332
Wot.
moun - tain! Haste with speedonyour



They scatter and fly in haste into the wood.

A vivid flash of lightning; in it are seen the Valkyries, riding away.

The storm subsides; increasingly calm weather, twilight falls, and finally night.

Act III scene 3

Wotan and Brünnhilde are alone.

Brünnhilde

Was it so shame - ful, this my of -

Wotan

4

Brünn.

fence, that the of - fen - der so shame-ful-ly is scourged?

8

Brünn.

Was it so base, this wrong that I

12

Brünn.

17 did, that you must damn and de - base me this way?

Brünn.

Was my dis - hon - our dread - ful and dark, and has my

21

Brünn.

3

hon - our been lost now for good? O

28

Brünn.

speak, fa - ther! see me be - fore you:

32

Brünn.

si - lence your wrath, rein in your scorn, and

36

Brünn.

grant me to know my griev - ous sin, which has

39

Brünn.

stirred such ter - rib-le spite, that you spurn me, your

43

Brünn. true lov-ing child!

Wot. Learn from your deed the

48

Brünn. What you or -

Wot. dread - ful guilt of your sin!

50

Brünn. dained, du - ly I did.

Wot. I ord - ered you

53

Brünn. The

Wot. not to fight for the Wäl - sung?

55

Brünn. deed was de-creed by des-tin-y's lord!

Wot. But my de -

57

Wot. cree was then re - called as you know!

60

Brünn. When Frick - a had turned your mind from its

62

Brünn. pur - pose for when you made her that pro - mise,

65

Brünn. to your-self you were false.

Wot. *quietly and bitterly* Yet I know you

68

Wot. heard me clear - ly, I curse your de-fi - ance and

70

Wot. scorn: he's weak and dull, that's what you

74

Wot. thought! Ex - cept that de - ceit must be

76

Wot. cen - sured, I'd not squan - der my wrath on you.

79

Brünn. Though wis - dom fails me, there's

87

Brünn. one truth I do know, that the Wäl - sung, was

90

Brünn. cher - ished. I knew that you strug - gled, when con -

93

Brünn. strained, to drive this love from re - mem-brance.

96

Brünn. The oth - er truth was all you could see, and that

99

Brünn. bit - ter truth tor - tured your heart: that Sieg - mund

103

Brünn. must be for - sak - en

Wot.

105

Wot. And know - ing this truth, you

106

beginning quietly

Brünn. Yes, for

Wot. dared to lend him your shield?

109

Brünn. I be - held what your heart still de -

111

Brünn. sired, yet be - cause of those truths, which tore you in

113

Brünn. two, made you re - move your pro - tec - tion!

116

Brünn. She who in the bat - tle kept foes from your

118

Brünn. back, she saw the one thing you could not see:

123

Brünn. Sieg - mund must be saved. Death's doom I

128

Brünn. dealt him as told: then searched in his

132
Brünn. eyes and heard what he said; I was stirred by

136
Brünn. Sieg - mund's sac - red di - stress; wild was the

140
Brünn. sound of the war - ri-or's sor - row, free was his

144
Brünn. pas - sion, fear - some his pain, brave his de-

148
Brünn. fi - ance, bold in his fate! In my ears it rang;

153
Brünn. my eyes could read it, and sad - dest feel-ings of

157
Brünn. fear and ter - ror troub - led my soul.

162
Brünn. Stunned, a - ston-ished, shak-ing with shame,

166
Brünn. all I could think was how could I serve him;

170
Brünn. vic - t'ry or death I'd share it with Sieg-mund:

174
Brünn. thus I saw clear-ly how the lot must be cast!

182

Brünn.

You, who this love with-in my

186

Brünn.

soul had in - spired, whose Will had put the

190

Brünn.

Wäl - sung in my care, he was not be - trayed

194

Brünn.

when I broke your com - mand.

200

Wot.

You dared the deed that I craved so dear - ly to do,

204

Wot.

but by cru - el fate was cursed nev - er to do!

208

Wot.

You thought love's own de -

210

Wot.

lights could be cap - tured so light - ly, while

212

Wot.

ang - uished grief and an ach - ing heart and

214

Wot.

hor - ri-ble tor - ment woke my rage, when to

216

Wot.

save cre - a - tion the springs of love in this

219

Wot.

suff' - ring heart were im - pris - oned?

221

Wot.

But then when my soul was con sumed by my

223

Wot.

tor - ment, my flag - ging spi - rit sprang up in fren-zy,

226

Wot.

fur - i - ous yearn - ing's fer - vent de-sire had

228

Wot.

yield - ed a fear - ful re - solve: in the wreck of my

231

Wot.

own dear world my un - end - ing woes would be

236

Wot.

4

bur ied: while bathed in

243

Wot.

sweet and sanc - ti-fied bliss, blessed by af -

247

Wot.

3

fec - tion's rap - tu-rous flood, you drank, de -

251

Wot.

light - ed, the draught of love, for me, god - ly di-

256

Wot.

2

stress ming - led with sor - row and gall!

262
Wot.
You were fool to love, fol-low its
264
Wot.
lead now: from me you have turned a - way.
267
Wot.
Now I must shun you and share ne - ver
270
Wot.
more my thoughts in qui - et coun - sel; our
273
Wot.
paths will now be part - ed for ev - er:
275
Wot.
for as long as you live shall this god not see you or
279
Brünn.
Un - fit for you
Wot.
greet you!
287
Brünn.
was this fool - ish maid, who, stunned by your
289
Brünn.
coun - sel, mis - un - der - stood, for by my own
291
Brünn.
coun - sel, but one thing was clear: to love him whom
294
Brünn.
you had loved. If I must

298

Brünn. lose you and live with - out you, if you

300

Brünn. shat - ter the bonds we have

301

Brünn. shared, then half your be - ing will be ab -

303

Brünn. an-doned who gave her all at your bid-ding. O

306

Brünn. god, for - get not that! Your oth - er

309

Brünn. self you could not dis - hon - our, shame for your

312

Brünn. daugh - ter means you'll be shamed: your fame

315

Brünn. sure - ly is sul - lied, if I am scorned and de -

318

Brünn. spised!

Wot. You fol - lowed gladl - y where

324

Wot. love would lead, fol - low him now who must

328

Brünn. If I must part from Walhall, if

Wot. be your lord!

332

Brünn. I have no place as your vas-sal, if mor - tals may

335

Brünn. claim me and make me o - bey: be sure no

338

Brünn. brag - gart makes me his bride! No worth - less

341

Brünn. man should win me to wife.

Wot. From Wo - tan you

344

Wot. chose to part, your fate_____ I no long-er

347

Brünn. You fath-ered a glo - ri - ous race;

Wot. choose.

351

Brünn. to raise on - ly he - roes not faint-hearts,

354

Brünn. a val - i-ant man, I vouch it, will

356

Brünn. bless the Wäl - sung's line.

Wot. Speak not of

358

Wot. Wäl - sungs to me! From them I part - ed

360

Wot. part - ing from you. I'll wreck that race with my

362

Brünn. She, you send a-way, saved them from

Wot. wrath.

365

quietly

Brünn. doom. Sieg - lin - de har - bours ho - li-est

368

Brünn. fruit; in pain and sor - row, like no wo-man

370

Brünn. suf - fered, she will bring forth what in fear she hides.

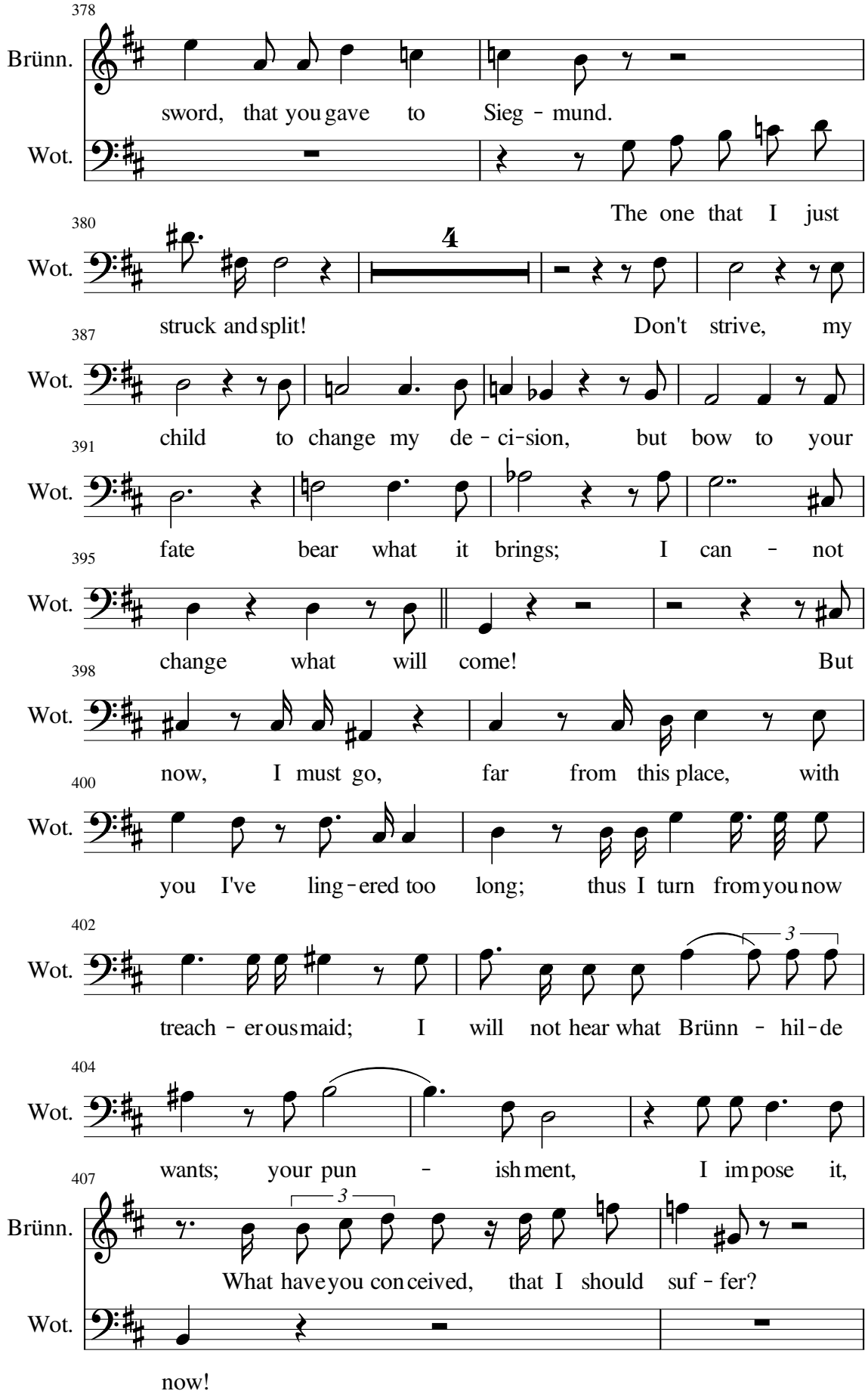
373

Wot. Don't ask me to grant safe-ty to her, or the child her

376

Brünn. She safe - guards the

Wot. womb now holds.


378
Brünn.
sword, that you gave to Sieg - mund.
Wot.
The one that I just
380
Wot.
4
struck and split!
Don't strive, my
387
Wot.
child to change my de - ci-sion, but bow to your
391
Wot.
fate bear what it brings; I can - not
395
Wot.
change what will come!
But
398
Wot.
now, I must go, far from this place, with
400
Wot.
you I've ling-ered too long; thus I turn from you now
402
Wot.
3
treach - er ous maid; I will not hear what Brünn - hil-de
404
Wot.
wants; your pun - ish ment, I im pose it,
407
Brünn.
3
What have you con ceived, that I should suf - fer?
Wot.
now!

409

Wot.

In stead - fast sleep I seal your fate:

416

Wot.

and he who wak - ens the maid, that man shall

420

Brünn.

Should

Wot.

make her his wife!

423

Brünn.

fet - ters of sleep bind me firm - ly, the

425

Brünn.

feeb - lest mor - tal may find and claim me: there's

428

Brünn.

one thing you have to grant me; which grief

432

Brünn.

and an - guish, now beg! En - cir - cle my slum-

436

Brünn.

- ber with hind - er-ing hor - rors; let but a

439

Brünn.

he - ro, fear - less and free, come to these

441

Brünn.

heights to rouse me from sleep.

Wot.

Too

445
Wot.
much you ask for, too great a gift!
451
Brünn.
Then one thing you have to grant me!
455
Brünn.
I plead at your feet that you put me to
457
Brünn.
death; sub-due your daugh - ter, con demn her to
459
Brünn.
die, let my breast re - ceive the point of your spear:
462
Brünn.
but cast, mer - ci - less god, this mon -
467
Brünn.
- strous dis - grace from me!
469
Brünn.
By your de - cree, en-kin - dle a fi - re,
473
Brünn.
the fell will then glim - mer, lust - re and
476
Brünn.
glow; let it lick with its tongue and tear with its teeth the
479
Brünn.
cow - ards who rash - ly ven - ture to

483

Brünn. ra - vish the rock_____ of its prize.

486

Wot. 8

Fare - well my val-iant heav - en ly

498

Wot. child! You were my heart's own ho - li - est

502

Wot. pride! Fare - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!___

509

Wot. 2 *with great passion*

___ Though I must leave___ you and

514

Wot. though my___ love____ can - not grant you_____ its

517

Wot. greet - ing, though you shall ne - ver

520

Wot. ride out be - side____ me, nor bring me mead and

523

Wot. serve me, though I must lose____ you,

526

Wot. 3

you, whom I love____ so, the love - ly de -

529 Wot.

light of my eye a beau - ti-ful fire will

533 Wot.

rise at my bid-ding as nev - er has burned for a bride!

536 Wot.

Flick - er-ing flames will flare round the

539 Wot.

fell; let ter - ri-ble hor-rors hin - der the tim - id;

542 Wot.

let faint-hearts flee from Brünn - hil-de's fell!

545 Wot.

Let one a - lone find here a bride

550 Wot.

one fre - er than I, as

Wotan holds Brünnhilde in a long embrace. She gazes into Wotan's eyes.

553 Wot.

23

god! Your

579 Wot.

bright and lum - in-ous eyes, which I so lov - ing ly

582 Wot.

kissed, when cour - age earned a kiss in its

584 Wot.

hon - our, when child - ish chat - ter from

585
Wot.
hap - py lips would laud our he - roes with

586
Wot.
praise: yes, your eyes all stream - ing with light, that

589
Wot.
through the storm bright-ly shone, when

591
Wot.
hope was dead and my heart was

592
Wot.
drea - ry, and my will a - wak - ened to

593
Wot.
world - ly pleasures from wild wav - er-ing ang - uish: for

595
Wot.
one last time, lured by their light, with my lips I give them

598
Wot.
love's fare-well! A hap - pier man you'll hold in their

601
Wot.
gaze: on me, sad - dest im - mor - tal, they will look no

605
Wot.
long - er. And thus parts the

609
Wot.
god from his child; one kiss takes your god -

He kisses her eyes. She slowly loses consciousness. He lays her down on a low mossy bank, over which a fir-tree stretches. He closes her helmet; and covers her with her shield. He directs the point of his spear towards a rock.

613 Wot. 7

- head a - way!

622 Wot. 22 4

Lo - ge, come!

649 Wot.

Lis - ten to me! As when first you were

652 Wot.

found, a fi - er-y glow, as when la - ter you

654 Wot.

fled me, a flick - er-ing glim - mer, you who were

656 Wot.

bound; be so a - gain! A -

659 Wot.

rise, wav - er - ing fi - re and

He strikes the rock three times with his spear.

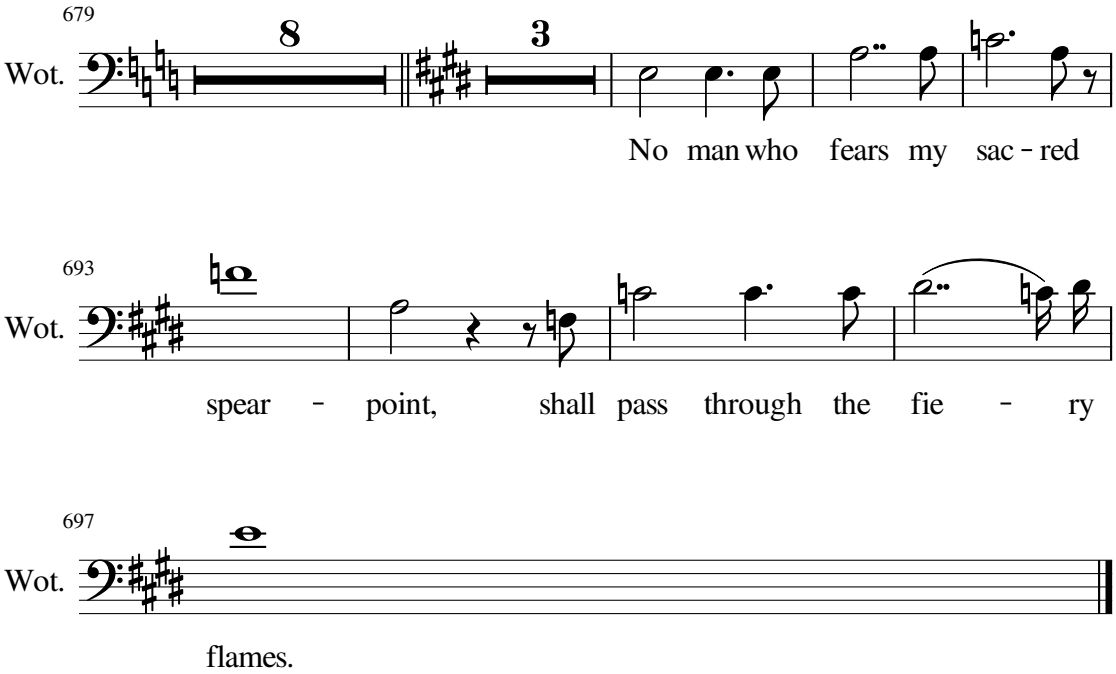
662 Wot.

flare up in flames round the fell! Lo - ge!

Flames leap from the rock. They surround Wotan. With his spear, he directs fire to encircle the rocks, where it encloses the mountain in flames.

666 Wot. 3 8

Lo-ge, ap - pear!



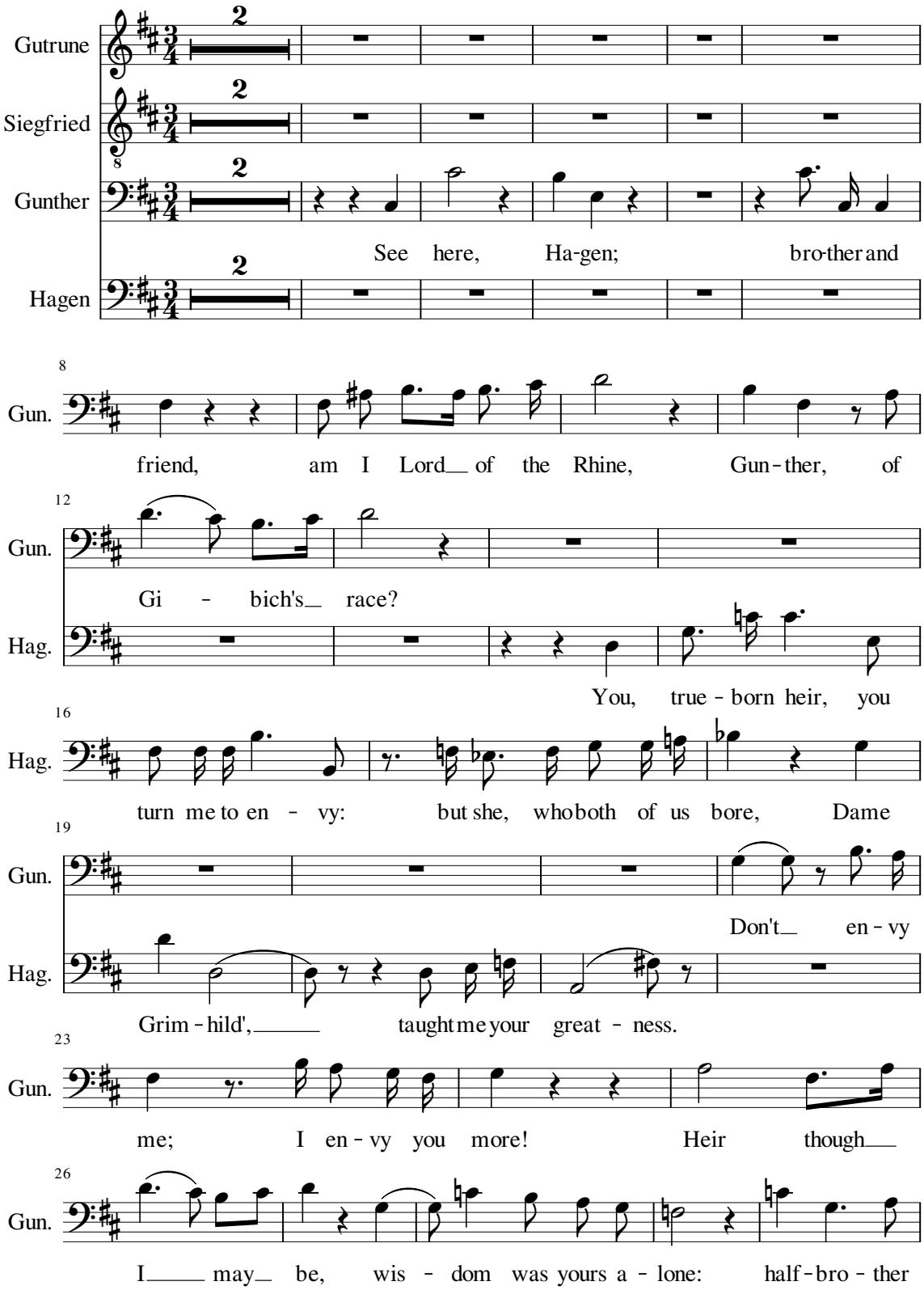
He stretches out the spear as if casting a spell, gazes sorrowfully back at Brünnhilde, and *disappears through the fire.*

Translation of Richard Wagner's *Götterdämmerung* (the fourth day of the *Ring of the Nibelung*) set to the vocal melody.

Twilight of the gods

Twilight of the Gods Act I scene 1

The hall of the Gibichungs on the Rhine. Gunther and Gutrune on a raised dais at one side, in front of which is a table with drinking vessels. Hagen sits opposite them.



31
Gun.
strife was sett-led ne-ver bet - ter. And I praise you,

35
Gun.
prize your wis-dom, when I ask of my re - known.

40
Hag.
My wis dom is weak, your fame still is flawed;

45
Hag.
for there is gold - en trea - sure that the Gib - ich-ung has yet to

49
Gun.
Then tell me where that trea-sure is!

Hag.
take. All

52
Hag.
ripe with the strength of sum - mer stands the Gi - bich

54
Hag.
race, yet Gun-ther has no wife, and

Gunther and Gutrune are lost in silent thought

58
Hag.
Gut - run' is un - wed.

65
Gun.
What wo - man might I find to bring me fame and

68
Gun.
wealth?

Hag.

74
Hag.
But one wo - man, the
no - blest in the world: her home is on a fell,

78

Hag. a fi - re en-cir-cles her hall; the he-ro who braves the

81

Gun. Then might I

Hag. flames is Brünn-hil - de's con - q'ring lord.

85

Gun. not make her my wife?

Hag. For a

89

Gun. Who is that

Hag. might - ier man the deed is meant.

91

Gun. might-i - er man?

Hag. Sieg-fried, of Wälsung descent;

94

Hag. there is your might - ier man. A pair of twins,

97

Hag. two lov - ers im - pas-sioned, Sieg-mund and Sieg - lin - de,

101

Hag. sir-ed a brave, no - ble son. Strong and wild he grew in the

104

Hag. woods, it's him that Gu - trun' should wed.

109

Gutr.

Say what deed took such great dar - ing that it

112

Gutr.

made him so migh - ty a man?

Hag.

At

117

Hag.

Neid - höh - le the Nib - el-ung's hoard was

119

Hag.

watched by a dra - gon most fierce.

121

Hag.

Sieg - fried thrust home his con - quer-ing sword and

123

Hag.

slew him by slit-ting his throat. In this most awe-some

126

Gun.

The

Hag.

feat, he found his exalt - ed fame.

131

Gun.

Nib - el - ung hoard, I know of, it boasts a not - a-ble

134

Gun.

wealth.

Hag.

The one who can wield its pow'r, might

137

Gun. And Sieg - fried

Hag. press all the world to his will.

141

Gun. won all that pow'r?

Hag. Slaves, are the

144

Gun. And Brünn - hild' may

Hag. Nib - lungs to him.

147

Gun. on-ly be his?

Hag. He a - lone can en-ter the blaze.

150

indignantly

Gun. Why wa - ken dis - cord and doubt?

152

Gun. Why stir my heart's de sire with dreams of a wo-man I can-not

He walks agitatedly up and down in the hall.
Hagen, without moving from his seat, stops
Gunther as he again comes close to him,
with a mysterious look.

154

Gun. win?

Hag. But if Sieg-fried could

166

Hag. bring her here, could not then Brünnhild' be yours?

169

Gun.

But why would he risk his life to make the maid my

172

Gun.

wife?

Hag.

Your word would ea-si-ly sway him, were but

175

Gutr.

You mock me, wick - ed Ha gen! For

Hag.

Gu-trun' his wife.

179

Gutr.

why would Sieg-fried wed me? If he's the might - i - est

183

Gutr.

man a - live, the fair-est wom-en in the world have

187

Gutr.

won all his love by now.

leaning toward Gutrune

Hag.

Re-call the

192

Hag.

draught in the chest; don't doubt the man who brought it

195

Hag.

home. The he - ro, for whom you long, soon he will

200

Gunther listens, attentively

Hag.

love you a - lone. Should, ev-er Sieg-fried come, we'll

205

Hag.

serve him our ma - gi-cal draught,

209

Hag. he'll for - get the wo - men he's loved,

211

Hag. for - get all wo - men but you, his

214

Hag. mem'-ry soon would be lost. So tell me,

219

Gun. All praise_

Hag. how good is Ha - gen's plan?

226

Gun. __ be to Grim - hild' who made my bro - ther_

229

Gutr. But will Sieg - fried ev - er come?_

Gun. wise.

234

Gun. How could we find him out?

A horn is heard

242

Hag. He hunts for deeds_ of dar - ing and fame, through out the

244

Hag. world___ he seeks them out,___ he'll

246

Hag. ride here_ in rest - less pur - suit where the Gi-bichs rule__ on the

249

The horn sounds closer

Gun.

Wel - come, he'll find in our hall.

Hag.

Rhine.

252

Gun.

On the Rhine there sounds a

263

Gun.

horn.

Hag.

looks downstream

I see a vessel, man and horse!

274

Hag.

There! Hear the sound of his horn!

290

Hag.

With a long ea-sy stroke and a leis-ure-ly hand,

294

Hag.

he drives the boat, braving the stream; the po - wer - ful strength

298

Hag.

that can ply such oars boasts but one man, it's the dra - gon slay-er.

302

Hag.

Sieg - fried it is, sure - ly no oth - er!

307

Gun.

Will he sail by?

Hag.

Hoi - ho! Say

314

Siegfried's voice, from the distance

Sieg.

To Gun-ther son of

Hag.

boat - man, where are you bound?

318

Sieg.

Gi-bich.

Hag.

His hall a - waits you. Be wel -

323

Siegfried appears at the shore in the boat

Hag.

- come here. This way! Tie up the boat.

Act I scene 2

The hall of the Gibichungs on the Rhine.

Gunther and Gutrune on a raised dais at one side, in front of which is a table with drinking vessels; Hagen sits opposite them.

Gutrune

Siegfried

Gunther

Siegfried moors the boat.

Hagen fastens the boat to the shore.
Siegfried leaps with his horse to the shore.

Hagen

Hail! Hail!

7

Hag.

Gunther joins Hagen on the shore.

6 2

Sieg - fried, he - ro, hail!

Gutrune looks from her raised seat in amazement.
All are fixed in silent contemplation of each other.

18

Siegfried, *leaning on his horse, remains silently by the boat*

Sieg.

Who is Gi-bich's son?

Gun.

Gunther, I'm Gibich's son.

22

Sieg.

Gun - ther is famed beyond the Rhine: now

25

Sieg.

fight with me, or else be my friend.

Gun.

Come in peace!

27

Sieg. 3 Who'll sta-ble my horse?

Gun. 3 And be welcome

33

Sieg. *to Hagen* You called me

Hag. Leave him to me.

38

Sieg. Sieg - fried: how did you know?

Hag. I

41

Hag. knew when I saw your migh - ty strength.

44

Sieg. Be care-ful with Gra - ne You ne - ver yet have led by the

49

Sieg. 11 rein so no-ble a horse.

Hagen leads the horse away. Gutrune withdraws through a door on the left to her room, unnoticed by Siegfried.

Gunther invites Siegfried to enter the hall.

63

Gun. Be wel-come here my friend, my fa-ther's hall a - waits you;

66

Gun. the hall you stand in, and all you see, treat all as if you

69

Gun. own it: share all I'm heir to, land and men:

72 Gun. by my life let_me swear_ it! Liege-man am I for life.

76 Sieg. Not land nor men are mine to give nor

81 Sieg. fa - ther's house or hall: all I'm heir to is life and limb;

85 Sieg. liv - ing_ wastes_ them a - way.

88 Sieg. But this sword, Gun-ther, forged by Sieg - fried,

91 Sieg. let this sword pledge al - leg-iance! This life and sword serve my

94 Sieg. liege.

Hag. Yet the Nib - el-ung's hoard, we heard, be longs now to

97 Sieg. *to Hagen* The treas - ure I quite for - got: those

Hag. you?

100 Sieg. trink - ets are worthless gain. Deep in a cavern, there I

103 Sieg. left it, where a drag - on used to dwell.

Hag. You took no

107

Sieg. On-ly this, who knows what it is!

Hag. gold a-way?

111

Hag. The Nib-lung made it; the Tarn-helm has mag-i-cal

114

Hag. pow'rs: it serves, when set on your head, to trans-

117

Hag. form you as you de-sire; if else-where

120

Hag. you wish to be, it at once whisks you a-way.

124

Sieg. Just a

Hag. What else came out of the hoard?

126

Sieg. ring. Its guard is a grac-ious

Hag. You guard it, I hope?

129

Sieg. hand.

Gun. Now, Sieg-fried, keep all your

Hagen - *aside*

Hag. Brünnhild's!

131

Gun. trea-sure, I've noth-ing that can com-pare, though you might

135

Gun.

take all my wealth; in friendship free - ly I serve.

Hagen opens Gutrune's door.
Gutrune comes out carrying a filled drinking horn and approaches Siegfried.

139

Gutr.

Wel-come dear guest in Gi - bich's house! Let his

145

Gutr.

daughter give you this drink.

Siegfried bows and takes the horn.
He holds the horn in front of him deep in thought.

156

Sieg.

Siegfried *softly but clearly*

The gifts you gave may all be for - got

158

Sieg.

but still one les - son lives in my heart: this cup

161

Sieg.

He drinks.

I lift with love's de - vo - tion; Brünn - hild' I drink to you.

He returns the horn to Gutrune, who avoids his gaze. Siegfried raises his eyes quickly with a burning passion to hers.

164

Sieg.

With one little glance your

176

Sieg.

Gutrune, blushing, looks at him.

gaze burns my heart, I hun-ger to see it a - gain.

179

Sieg.

Ah dea - rest maid! Dark - en that beam: the

183

Sieg.

heart in this breast burns in its rays: to fi - er-y

187

Sieg.

flow - ing ri-vers it cruel - ly kind-les my blood!

192

Sieg.

Gun-ther, what name has your sis-ter?

197

Sieg.

The

Gun.

Gu - tru - ne

202

Sieg.

runes I'm read - ing there in your eyes, are they

204

He takes her hand

Sieg.

good runes? For your broth-er, bavely I would

209

Sieg.

fight; but pride re-fused my blade: would

212

Sieg.

you, like him, re - fuse my plea, let me be pledged to you!

Gutrune warily meets Hagen's gaze: bows her head, and leaves the hall with faltering steps. Siegfried, closely observed by Hagen and Gunther, watches Gutrune as if under a spell.

217

without turning around

Sieg.

Gun-ther, have you, a wife?

236

Gun.

No wife as yet, the one I want will not be eas - i-ly

239

Gun.

won. My heart is sick with de - sire, for a maid who's

243

Sieg. Whom could you not have,

Gun. out of reach.

246

Sieg. with me to help?

Gun. Her home is on a fell;

251 *in amazement*

Sieg. Her home is on a fell?

Gun. A fi-re surrounds her hall.

254

Sieg. A fi - re surrounds her hall?

Gun. On - ly he who

256 *Siegfried trying to recall a memory*

Sieg. On - ly he who braves the fire?

Gun. braves the fire, finds

Siegfried, at the mention of Brünnhilde's name, betrays by his look that all memory of her has disappeared.

258

Gun. Brünnhild' and finds a wife. I dare not as-

263

Gun. cend to the fell-side; the flames will con-

267

Gun. sume my flesh!

Siegfried *coming out of a dreamy reverie*

274 Sieg. I fear not the fi - re, so I'll win you your

278 Sieg. wife: I will help my friend, with these he - ro's arms,

282 Sieg. if Gu-trun' and I can be wed.

Gun. Gu-trun' I'll

287 Sieg. Brünn-hil-de will be

Gun. give to you glad - ly.

293 Sieg. yours.

Gun. How will you de - ceive her?

296 Sieg. With the Tarn-helm's spells, Sieg-fried will soon look like you!

299 Sieg. Blood -

Gun. Let's seal our bond with an oath!

304 Sieg. broth - er hood binds

306 Sieg. us as one!

Hagen fills a drinking horn with wine; he holds it out to Siegfried and Gunther who each makes a cut on his arm with his sword and lets the blood drop into the opening of the drinking horn. Both place two fingers on the horn, which Hagen continues to hold between them.

308 Sieg. 9 15 Blos - som of

333 Sieg. life that lives in our blood drop and sweet-en this

337 Sieg. drink. Hag. Brave - ly blend - ed broth - er - ly love,

343 Sieg. Faith - ful frien - ship, I Gun. Faith - ful friend-ship, I Hag. live in the wine with our blood.

348 Sieg. swear: fair and free, Gun. swear: fair and free, let

352 Sieg. let blood be our bond; blood - Gun. blood be our bond; blood -

355 Sieg. broth-ers are we! Gun. broth-ers are we! Break the broth - er - ly bond:

365

Sieg. fail in faith and in trust, and may drops of blood

Gun. and may drops of blood

370

Sieg. turn to tor - rents, and free - ly flow from our

Gun. turn to tor - rents, and free - ly flow from our

375

Sieg. veins, trai - tors thus must a - tone!

Gunther drinks and gives the horn to Siegfried.

Gun. veins, trai - tors thus must a - tone! I

389

Sieg. I drink to our

Gun. drink to our bond!

Hagen breaks the horn into two with his sword. Gunther and Siegfried take each other by the hand.
Siegfried looks at Hagen, who has been standing behind him.

395

Sieg. bond! But you did not

413

Sieg. share in the oath?

Hag. My blood would blight

419

Hag. what you drink; it flows less

424
Hag.
proud and pure than your own; sluggish and cold,

429
Hag.
slow to stir, my cheek re - fus - es to red-den.

434
Hag.
I brook no faith in fi - er-y bonds.

438
Sieg.
Well, let's a - way!

to Siegfried
Gun.
Let him sulk if he likes!

446
Sieg.
There lies my skiff: come, sail to the

451
Sieg.
He steps closer to Gunther
moun-tain: on the boat, a-wait me, when

460
Sieg.
I have wooed her, you'll haste home with your

465
He turns to leave and indicates to Gunther to follow
Sieg.
bride. No, I'm rest-less to re-

Gun.
Rest for a lit - le while.

472
He unties the boat.
Sieg.
turn.

Gun.
You, Hagen, keep guard on our

Whilst Siegfried and Gunther make sail,
Hagen takes up his spear and shield.
Gutrune appears.

478

Gutr. — 17

Such haste, where are they go-ing?

Gun. — 17

fortress.

499

Gutr.

Hagen sits down and makes himself comfortable with his shield and spear in front of the hall.

Siegfried?

Hag.

To win Brünn - hild' to wife.

506

Hag.

the boat is now out of sight.

See how he hastes to win you and to wed you?

512

Gutr. — 3 — 19 — 4

Sieg - fried mine!

542

sits motionless

Hag.

I'll sit and I'll wait, watch - ing the hall,

545

Hag. — 4

ward - ing our home from the foe. Gib - ich's son is

552

Hag. — 3 — 3

borne on the breeze, where Brünn - hil - de waits to be

554

Hag. — 3

wooed. The boat is

559

Hag.

steered by his stal - wart friend, who'll

561

Hag.

brave the fire in his stead: his new won

568

Hag.

bride he'll bring to the Rhine; with her, he brings me the

573

Hag.

ring! You sons of free-dom hap - pi-est

583

Hag.

he-roes, sail-ing with joy on the Rhine; now you de-

587

Hag.

spise me, but soon you'll serve the Nib -

591

Hag.

- be-lung's son.

Act I, scene 3

The rocky cavern as seen in the Prologue. Brünnhilde sits at the entrance contemplating Siegfried's ring. Distant thunder is heard; Brünnhilde peers into the distance from where a dark thundercloud approaches.

Brünnhilde
Waltraute
Siegfried

9

Old fam-il - i - ar sounds search

12

Brünn.

out my ear to greet me. A stal-lion, fly-ing

19

Brünn.

swift - through the air: through the

21

Brünn.

clouds it thun - ders close to the fell. Who's found me

25

Brünn.

here all a - lone?

Waltraute's voice in the distance

Waltr.

Brünn - hil - de! Sis - ter!

30

Brünn.

Wal - trau - te's

Waltr.

Stir, from your slum - ber.

34

Brünn.

call, how wel - come the sound! Fear - less

38

Brünn. sis-ter! Steer your flight to my rock.

43

Brünn. See the wood? (You know it well.)

47

Brünn. Leap from your steed and leave the stal - lion to

She rushes to the wood and returns with Waltraute; she remains excited and does not notice Waltraute's anxiety.

49

Brünn. rest. Why have you come?

59

Brünn. Are you so bold, fear - less of dan - ger? Brünn -

62

Brünn. - hild' wel - come's your kiss.

Waltr. You a -

65

Brünn. For love of me,

Waltr. lone are the cause of my haste.

69

Brünn. risk - ing your life, break - ing the ban, you

72

Brünn. came here? Or per - haps Oh say! War - father's

75

Brünn. wrath, once so fierce, has waned?

78
Brünn.
Though I fired his fu - ry, shield - ing the Wälsung,

82
Brünn.
(sad - ly, I failed him), I served the deed, he de-

85
Brünn.
sired. Yet his an - ger re - lent-ed, that I know.

89
Brünn.
Though he sealed me in ma - gic sleep,

92
Brünn.
fett - ered me here to the fell, made me a prize for an-y

95
Brünn.
man who might pass and wake up the maid,

98
Brünn.
to my pit - eous plead - ing he grant-ed grace: with

102
Brünn.
fur - i-ous flames he sur round - ed my rock, to

105
Brünn.
fright - en the fear - ful a - way.

109
Brünn.
Here, was hap - piness born of af - flict - ion:

114
Brünn.
the might - iest of men has won me to

119
Brünn.
wife! Now that he

123

Brünn.

loves me, life de - lights

126

Brünn.

me a - gain.

She embraces Waltraute, who with diffident impatience parries her advances.

136

Brünn.

Why have you come here to my rock?

140

Brünn.

To share my fate and feast on my for - tune,

143

Brünn.

would you share my re - ward?

Waltr.

Share

145

Waltr.

in the mad - ness, that has mud-dled your mind? On mat -

148

Waltr.

- ters more ur - gent I came, and

Brünnhilde becomes aware of Waltraute's agitated tone.

150

Brünn.

Fear and

Waltr.

broke out fa - ther's com - mand.

156

Brünn.

dread dark - en your fea tures. So, the

160

Brünn. wrath of Wo - tan re - mains. You

163

Brünn. fear still his fur - i-ous rage?

Waltr. If I could

167

Waltr. fear him, then might fear find yet an end!

172

Brünn. Sis - ter, I scarce un-der - stand!

Waltr. Calm your dis -

175

Waltr. qui-et: fol-low close - ly my words! To Wal - hall's heights I'm

178

Waltr. driv - en by fear, which from Wal-hall drove me to you.

181

Brünn. What grieves then the gods in the hea-vens?

185

Waltr. List - en with care to what I tell you!

189

Waltr. Since from his sight he sent you, we go no more gath - er-ing

191

Waltr. he - roes; dazed and reel - ing, we

193
Waltr.
rode with our fears through the heav'ns. Wo -

195
Waltr.
- tan's val - i-ant he - roes stood spurned and shunned.

198
Waltr.
Lone - ly he rode, with-out pause or

200
Waltr.
peace; he roamed as a wand'-rer the world. But

203
Waltr.
then he came home; and his spear,

206
Waltr.
held within his hands, was splintered: a he-ro had

209
Waltr.
hacked it to pie-ces. A sil-ent sign sent the

214
Waltr.
he - roes wield-ing their swords; the World - Ash tree was

217
Waltr.
sund-ered. The migh - ty

221
Waltr.
boughs were brok - en and gath - ered, they heaped them up

223
Waltr.
high all round the glor - ri-ous hall. The god - ly

225
Waltr.
clan sat then in coun-cil; in glor - y, the god took his seat:

228
Waltr.
at his side he bade all the fright - ened be seat - ed,

230
Waltr.
in rows, by rank, the hall was filled with his he - roes.

233
Waltr.
4
He sits there speaks no

241
Waltr.
word, en-throned in sil - ence, stern and sad; the

245
Waltr.
splint - ered spear-shaft hangs in his hands; Hol-da's ap-ples

250
Waltr.
he does not eat. Fear - ful and fright - ened,

255
Waltr.
2 2
sit the gods in si - lence. On a

262
Waltr.
quest from Wal - hall, off flew his ra - vens;

265
Waltr.
when they come back and bring the news he a - waits,

269
Waltr.
3
for the last time but once a-gain, Wo - tan will

273
Waltr.
2
smile ev - er - more.

277
Waltr.
At his knees, in vi gil, trem - ble the Val - ky - ries;

279
Waltr.
blind, he will not heed to our en -
281
Waltr.
treat - ies and we are con -
282
Waltr.
sumed, filled, with a fear - ful de -
283
Waltr.
spair. There on his breast, weep ing, with sor-row,
286
Waltr.
I saw that he smiled, he re -
288
Waltr.
mem - bered, Brünn - hil - de, you! Deep sighs he
291
Waltr.
breathed, closed his eye - lid, and like a
294
Waltr.
dream - er, mur - mured these words: "The
297
Waltr.
day the Rhine's fair daugh-ters win, through sur -
300
Waltr.
rend - er, Brünn - hil-de's ring, then the curse will cease;
304
Waltr.
she'll save both god and world!"
310
Waltr.
I saw my task: and off I start - ed,

314

Waltr. through si - lent he - roes steal-ing a-way; I sad - led my

317

Waltr. horse in sec - re-tive haste, then flew like

320

Waltr. fu - ry to you. Dear - est sis - ter, O send your

326

Waltr. help: all you can do must

329

Waltr. brave - ly be done!

331

She has thrown herself down at Brünnhilde's feet

Waltr. End our un - end - ing di - stress.

340

calmly

Brünn. What fright' - ning tales of fan - cy fall from your tear - watered

343

Brünn. lips! From Wo - tan's heav - en and hol - ly glo - ry, I poor

347

Brünn. fool, have been forced: it's sense-less all that you're say-ing,

351

Brünn. void and vain, mean - ing-less words; yet in your

355

Brünn. gaze, so gaunt and wea - ry, glows ard - our's bright

359

Brünn. gleam. My fret-ful sis - ter, so faint with sor - row, why

363
Brünn.
seek then sol - ace from me?

366
Waltraute *vehemently*
Waltr.
There on your hand, the ring, yes there, hear me I

369
Brünn.
This ring?
Waltr.
beg: for Wo - tan, cast it a - way!

372
Brünn.
My ring?
Waltr.
Let the Rhine - daugh-ters have it a-gain!

374
Brünn.
The Rhine-daughters... I... the ring? Sieg -

378
Brünn.
- fried's pledge to me? Your words are

381
Brünn.
sense-less!
Waltr.
Hear me! Hear what I fear! The world's

384
Waltr.
fu - ture hangs on what you do next. Cast it

386
Waltr.
from you, in - to the cur rent, Wal - hall's ills will be

390
Waltr.
end - ed, when you send it back to its source!

393
Brünn.
I'll nev - er give up this ring!

399
Brünn.
How could you grasp it, hard - heart - ed maid!

403
Brünn.
More than god - ly glo - ry, more

407
Brünn.
than the god's no-ble realm, more is this ring:

410
Brünn.
a glimpse of its brill-i-ant gold, a flash of its bless - ed

413
Brünn.
fire, weighs more dear - ly than all the god's e - ter -

417
Brünn.
- nal, love - less de - lights. Its lum - in-ous

422
Brünn.
flame tells me that Sieg - fried loves me!

427
Brünn.
Sieg - fried loves me! O

432
Brünn.
let all my rap-ture ex - press it! Love

437
Brünn.
reigns through this ring. Go hence to the

441
Brünn. glor - ious coun - cil of gods And of my
445
Brünn. ring give rich and full ac - count: my love shall last for all
450
Brünn. time, they can - not stop me from lov - ing,
456
Brünn. soon - er should Wal - hall see its splen - dour as dust.
461
Waltr. This then is feal - ty? To mis - for - tune
464
Brünn. Speed on your
Waltr. you send back your sor-row - ful sis - ter?
468
Brünn. way! Ride like the wind! You'll win no
472
Brünn. ring from this hand!
Waltr. Sor - row! sor - row Woe
477
Waltr. my sis - ter! Woe to Wal - hall'. Woe!

She rushes away. Soon a thundercloud rises from the woods bringing a storm..

Gazing after the thundercloud, which is soon lost in the distance.

483
Brünn. 15 Thunder and wind, blow wild with

502
Brünn. fu-ry, storm from my rock: and steer no-
507
Brünn. more to this place.

Evening. The firelight below becomes gradually brighter. Brünnhilde looks out calmly over the landscape.

509
Brünn. 11 Night's-
521
Brünn. dark'ning shad-ows shroud the heavens; bright and
526
Brünn. brill - iant, the flick - er - ing flames rise on

The firelight rises from below. More and more the glowing tongues of flame lick the cliffedge.

528
Brünn. 2 7 high.
538
Brünn. What fans the fi - re, it ris - es and flares round the
541
Brünn. 2 rock? The flames sur-round the
545
Brünn. 3 3 fell like a fi - er-y sea.
550
Brünn. Sieg-fried! Sieg - fried has come? And his
556
Brünn. call sounds out to me! Up! Up! Go to

561

Brünn. greet him! Go to my god's em -

She rushes rapturously to the cliff edge. Flames shoot up: Siegfried leaps out of them onto a high rock at which moment the flames immediately die down and once again like before merely glow from down below.

565

Brünn. 4

brace!

570

Brünn. Be -

Siegfried wearing the Tarnhelm, which hides half of his face leaving only the eyes free, appears in Gunther's form.

571

Brünn. trayed!

Brünnhilde draws back in horror; in speechless astonishment she watches Siegfried.

572

Brünn. 6 Who bravedthe flames?

with a feigned (rougher) voice

580

Sieg. 3 6 2 Brünn-hild'! A

593

Sieg. suit - or comes, I have sought you through the

597

Sieg. flames. I want you for my wife:

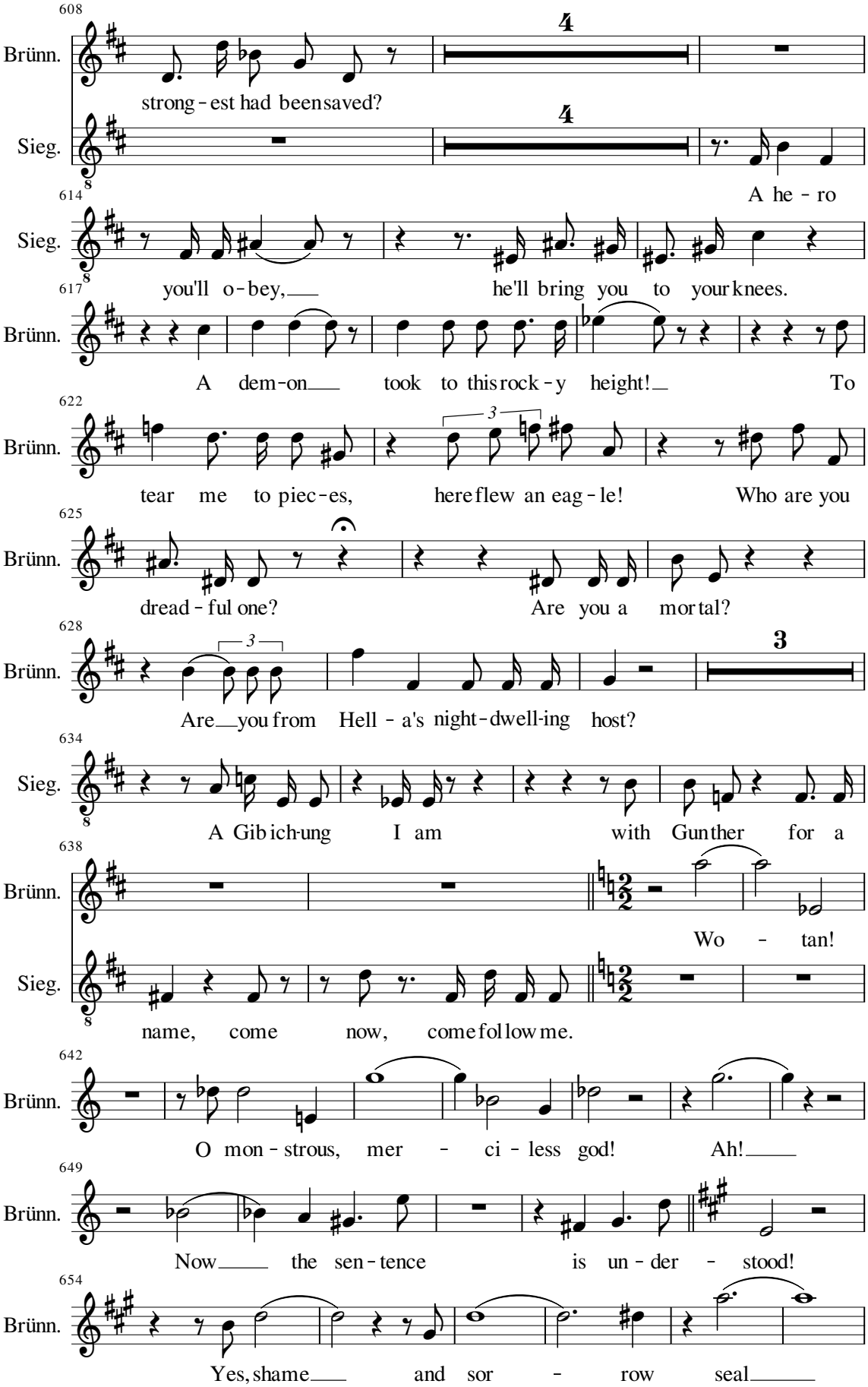
601

Brünn. Who is the

Sieg. so bend your will to mine!

606

Brünn. man, who worked this mar - vel which for the


608
Brünn.
strong - est had been saved?
Sieg.
A he - ro
614
Sieg.
you'll o - bey, he'll bring you to your knees.
617
Brünn.
A dem - on took to this rock - y height! To
622
Brünn.
tear me to piec - es, here flew an eag - le! Who are you
625
Brünn.
dread - ful one? Are you a mor tal?
628
Brünn.
Are you from Hell - a's night - dwell - ing host?
634
Sieg.
A Gib ich - ung I am with Gun ther for a
638
Brünn.
Wo - tan!
Sieg.
name, come now, come fol low me.
642
Brünn.
O mon - strous, mer - ci - less god! Ah!
649
Brünn.
Now the sen - tence is un - der - stood!
654
Brünn.
Yes, shame and sor - row seal

660

Brünn. up my fate!

Sieg. The night draws

672

Sieg. on: and this I com mand: mine you must be in

675

threateningly pointing her finger on which she wears Siegfried's ring

Brünn. Stand back! Bow to this to - ken!

Sieg. mar riage!

680

Brünn. Dis - hon - our shall not be mine, whilst yet the

685

Brünn. ring is my shield.

Sieg. Wed-ding rights give it to

691

Brünn. A - vaunt, you

Sieg. Gun-ther, and the ring makes you his wife!

695

Brünn. vil - lain! vil - est of thieves! Don't ven ture to take it from

699

Brünn. me! Stron - ger than steel, makes me the ring: none

704

Brünn. robs it from me!

Sieg. From you I shall take it,

He forces himself on her. They struggle. Brünnhilde flees. . Siegfried seizes her again. Both struggle. He catches her by the hand and pulls the ring from her finger. Brünnhilde shrieks violently. As she falls into his arms, her gaze unconsciously meets Siegfried's. He lowers her fainting body on to the stone bank in front of the cave.

709

Sieg. taught by your words!

743

Sieg. Now you are mine, Brünnhil - de, Gun-ther's bride.

747

Sieg. Go to your cham-ber with me!

Siegfried signals her to go forward. Trembling, she goes into the chamber.

758 *staring powerlessly in front of her*

Brünn. Now nothing can save me; ill - fat - ed wife!

779 *drawing his sword and in his own voice*

Sieg. Now, Not - ung, wit - ness this, that I have kept my

784

Sieg. vow. Make good my pledge to my broth - er,

790

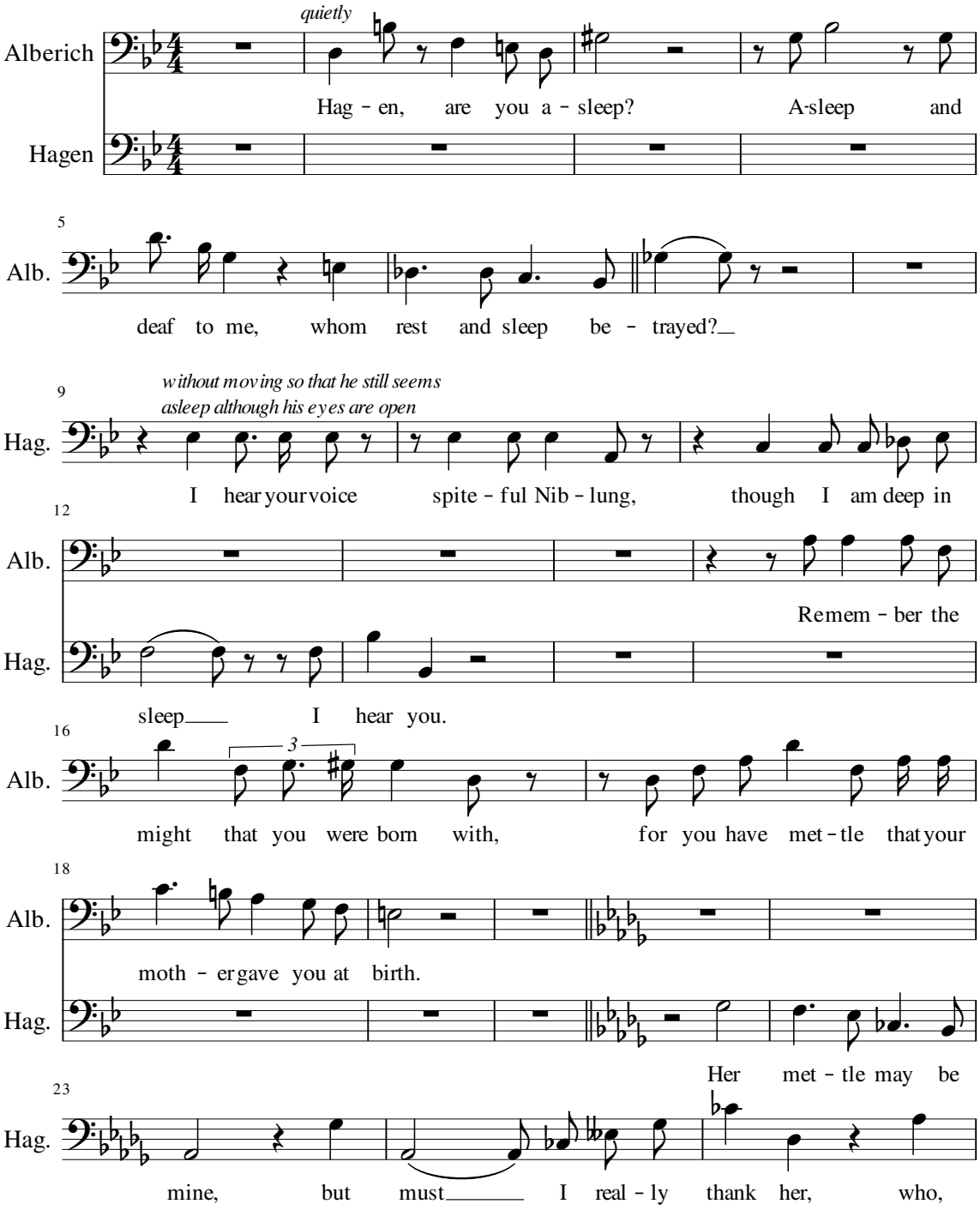
Sieg. part me now from Gun - ther's bride!

He follows Brünnhilde.

Twilight of the Gods Act II scene 1

The shore of the Rhine in front of the hall of the Gibichungs: right, the open entrance; left the bank of the Rhine, from which a rocky prominence, intersected by several mountain paths, rises diagonally across the stage towards the background, right. There can be seen an altar-stone erected to Fricka, higher up a larger one to Wotan, and at the side a similar one to Donner. It is night.

Hagen, his spear on his arm and his shield at his side, is sitting asleep, leaning against one of the posts of the hall. The moon suddenly throws a harsh light on him and his surroundings; now Alberich can be seen squatting in front of Hagen, resting his arms on Hagen's knees.



26

Hag. gave her-self to your spells: wiz - ened,

30

Hag. wan and pale, hat - ing the joy-ful, joy - less am

34

Alb. Ha - gen, my son! Hate them and

Hag. I.

36

Alb. curse them. But your down - cast and

37

Alb. dole - ful fath - er you dear - ly love as you should. Now be

39

Alb. fear-less, fierce and false: those whom we fight with our dark-est of

41

Alb. deeds they'll soon feel the heat of our hate. The one who

44

Alb. rav-ished my ring, Wo - tan, that rav - en-ous

46

Alb. rob - ber, he now has been con - quered by his own

48

Alb. kins - man: to the Wäl - sung he lost do-min-ion and

50

Alb. might; with his host of he - ro warriors, in dread he waits for his

53

Alb. down-fall. I've no fear of him; doomed are Wo - tan and

55
Alb. Wal hall. Ha - gen, are you a - sleep?

60
Hag. The gods' ho-ly pow'r, who gains that gift?

65
Alb. I and you! The world will be ours, if I can

67
Alb. trust in Ha-gen's word, if we are as one, in hate. Wo - tan's

70
Alb. spear was split by the Wäl - sung, who

72
Alb. con-quered and killed the drag-on most dread, then rav - ished the

74
Alb. ring from his cave. His is the world, thus did he win it;

76
Alb. Wal - hall and Nib - el-heim know him as Lord!

78
Alb. For the stout - heart - ed he - ro my curse has no

80
Alb. sting: for he's blind to the ring's true

81
Alb. worth and makes no use of its ma - gi - cal pow'r. Laugh-ter and

83
Alb. love fill his life, which he is wast - ing a -

85

Alb. way. Sieg - fried must per - ish; this is our pur-pose!

87

Alb. Ha-gen, are you a - sleep?

Hag. Towards his de - struc - tion,

91

Alb. The gold-en ring, that

Hag. Sieg - fried is bound.

94

Alb. ring, Ha-gen must get it! The Wäl - sung's

97

Alb. loved by a wo - man who's wise, were she to

99

Alb. say that the Rhine's fair daugh-ters, in whose

101

Alb. wat' - ry depths your fa - ther was duped, should

102

Alb. once a-gain have the ring, we lose it, gone is the

104

Alb. gold, and no guile could gain it a - gain.

106

Alb. So do not fal - ter, find me the ring! For

108

Alb. bold - ness I bred you, my son, so you could help me fight a-ny

110

Alb. he-ro. True strength was not yours to de-stroy the dragon,

113

Alb. who on - ly Sieg- fried could slay, but boundless hat-red

116

Alb. I bred in Ha - gen; who now must a - venge me, and

118

Alb. win thering, put-ting Wäl-sung and Wo - tan to scorn! Swear to

121

Alb. me, Ha - gen, my son!

Hag. *always as before*

The

124

Alb. Swear to me, Ha gen my

Hag. ring will be Ha-gen's; leave me in peace!

127

Alb. son!

Alberich gradually disappears from sight, and his voice becomes inaudible.

Hag. To my-self, I swear it; go now and trust me!

133

Alb. Be true, Hagen, my son! Trus-ty hero! Be true!

137

Alb. Be true! True!

Alberich completely disappears. Hagen stares motionless towards the Rhine, over which the sun rises.

Act II scene 2

Dawn. Hagen starts violently. Siegfried enters.

Gutrune

Siegfried: Hoi ho! Hagen! Sound a - sleep? Did-n't you see me?

Hagen

Siegfried appears as himself; but the Tarnhelm is still on his head: this he now takes off and hangs on his belt.

5 Hag.: Hei__ Sieg-fried? Our spee - dy he - ro! Where were you till

10 Sieg.: At Brünn-hil de's rock! It's there that I

Hag.: now?

13 Sieg.: drew the breath, with which I just called: I came quick as a flash!

16 Sieg.: Fol - low-ing slow - ly by boat,__ that pair will soon be

20 Sieg.: here! Where's Gu - tru - ne?

Hag.: You con-quered Brünn-hild'? Hoi-ho!

23 Hag.: Gu tru ne! Come and see! Sieg - fried is here: come speak to

27 Sieg.: You both shall hear how I won Brünn-hild's hand.

Hag.: him!

33

Gutrune comes from the hall

Sieg. Tell me I'm wel - come greet____ me now. This

36

Gutr. Frei - a___ bless-es you in

Sieg. good - ly her - ald brings you news.

40

Gutr. ev' - ry maid - en's hon - our!

Sieg. Free - ly___

43

Sieg. grant me___ all___ your___ fav___ ours:___ as___ wife, I've___ won___ you to -

45

Gutr. So, did Gun-ther win his Brünn hild'?

Sieg. day.___ Yes, they were

51

Gutr. Flames from the fire did no harm?

Sieg. wed straight a - way!

54

Sieg. He could have passed through the fire but through it I went in -

57

Gutr. And you, it did not

Sieg. stead, for___ thus I hoped to win you!

60

Gutr. singe? Did Brünn - hild' think you were

Sieg. I laughed as it soared in the air.

63

Gutr. Gun - ther?

Sieg. I gave no cause for doubt: the Tarn-helm

66

Sieg. worked its spell, as Ha - gen told us it would.

Hag. I gave you good ad-

69

Gutr. You mast-ered the stal - wart maid?

Sieg. She felt Gun-ther's

Hag. vice.

73

Gutr. So she gave her-self to you?

Sieg. strength. Gun - ther's

76

Sieg. bride o - beyed him glad - ly; through the night she bowed to his

79

Gutr. But in faith, the groom was you?

Sieg. will. Yet Sieg - fried was true to

83

Gutr. Though be - side him there was Brünn-hild?

Sieg. Gut - run'.

87

indicating his sword

Sieg. Between the east and west, the north: thus far

92

Gutr. Now tell how

Sieg. lay Brünn - hild' from me.

96

Gutr. Gun - ther got her from you?

Sieg. Through the fire as it flick-ered and

99

Sieg. fad - ed, in morn - ing's ear - ly mist she fol - lowed me down the

102

Sieg. vale; be - side the shore, there, we swapped our

104

Sieg. plac - es, Gun - ther and I: then through the Tarn-helm's pow - er,

107

Sieg. here in a trice, I came. A driv - ing wind now leads the

111

Sieg. lov - vers to Gi - bich's hall. Let's greet the pair, when they

115

Gutr.

Sieg-fried, might - tiest of men! In

Sieg.

come!

120

Gutr.

awe___ am I of you!

calling from the shore

Hag.

Far a-way I see there's a sail-boat.

124

Gutr.

Let us give a wor-thy greet-ing to

Sieg.

Now give your her-ald thanks!

128

Gutr.

wel - come her and make her hap-py! You, Ha - gen, hail the men___ to a

132

Gutr.

wed ding, say Gi-bich's hall a - waits them! Mer - ry

137

Gutr.

maid - ens will join our mirth: they'll joy - ful-ly

141

As she walks towards the hall, she turns to look back

Gutr.

join in the feast! Rest a-while, wick-ed man!

Sieg.

Help-ing

146

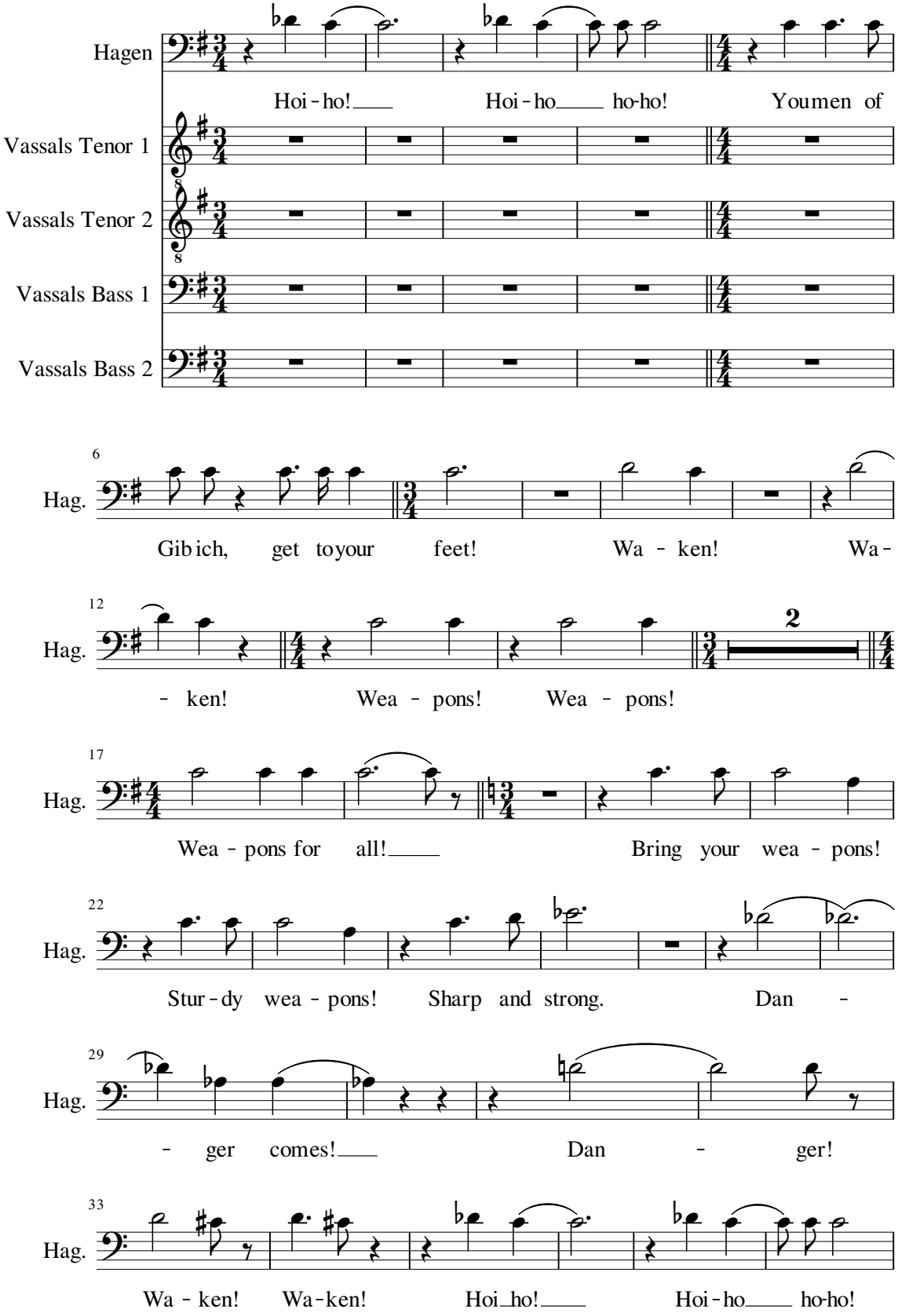
He takes her hand and goes with her into the hall

Sieg.

Gut - run' is my rest.

Act II scene 3

Hagen has climbed a high rock and makes ready to blow his horn.



Armed men hurry around, at first just one or two but then more.

39

Vass. T2: 6 — One vassal: Who calls us to arms?

Vass. B1: 6 — Two vassals: Who

Vass. B2: 6 — One vassal: Who sounds the horn?

50

Vass. T1: Two vassals: Who calls us to arms?

Vass. T2: One other vassal: Who calls us to arms?

Vass. B1: Who calls us to arms? sounds the horn?

Vass. B2: Two vassals: We come as to

54

Vass. T2: Two vassals: We come with our weap - ons.

Vass. B1: Two vassals: We come with our war.

Vass. B2: Who

56

Vass. T2: Two others: We come as to war. Two vassals: We come as to

Vass. B1: Three vassals: weap-ons. Who sounds the

Vass. B2: sounds the horn?

59

Vass. T1

Two vassals

We come as to

Vass. T2

war.

Vass. B1

horn?

Vass. B2

Three others

We come with our weap - ons.

61

Vass. T1

war.

Three vassals

Ha - gen!

Three others

Ha -

Vass. T2

Three vassals

Ha - gen!

Three others

Ha -

Vass. B1

Three others

We come without weapons

Hoi ho!

Vass. B2

Hoi ho!

65

Vass. T1

- gen!

Ha - gen!

Hoi - ho!

Vass. T2

- gen!

Ha - gen!

Vass. B1

Hoi ho!

Ha - gen!

Ha - gen!

Vass. B2

Hoi ho!

71

All

Vass. T1

Ha gen! Ha gen!

All

Vass. B1

Hoi-ho! Hoi-ho! Ha - gen!

77

Vass. T1

Hoi - ho!

Vass. B1

Ha - gen! What's the dan - ger here?

Vass. B2

What's the dan - ger

82

Vass. T1

Who bids us

Vass. T2

Who bids us

Vass. B1

Who's the foe that's near? Who bids us

Vass. B2

here? Who's the foe that's near? Who bids us

85

Vass. T1

fight?

Vass. T2

fight?

Vass. B1

fight? Who's the foe that's near?

Vass. B2

fight? Who's the foe that's

88

Vass. T1

Who bids us

Vass. T2

Who bids us

Vass. B1

What's the dan - ger here? Who bids us

Vass. B2

near? What's the dan - ger here? Who bids us

91

Vass. T1

fight? Who bids us fight? fight?

Vass. T2

fight? Who bids us fight?

Vass. B1

fight? Ha - gen!

Vass. B2

fights? Ha - gen! Does Gun - ther need

95

Vass. T1

What's the dan - ger

Vass. T2

Does Gunther need help? What's the dan - ger

Vass. B1

Does Gun - ther need help?

Vass. B2

help?

98

Vass. T1: here? Tell what foe is near?

Vass. T2: here? Tell what foe is near?

Vass. B1: Who bids us fight? Who needs our

Vass. B2: Who bids us fight? Who needs our

101

Vass. T1: We're armed for

Vass. T2: We come with our wea pons.

Vass. B1: aid? Who bids us fight?

Vass. B2: aid?

103

Vass. T1: war. We come with our wea - pons.

Vass. T2: With wea pons of steel.

Vass. B1: Who needs our aid? Where's the

Vass. B2: Where's the foe?

105

Vass. T1: Who brings dis - tress

Vass. T2: Where's the fight? Hoi-ho!

Vass. B1: foe? Where's the dan - ger that's near? Hoi-ho!

Vass. B2: Where's the foe? Where's the fight? Hoi-ho!

109

Hag.: Come to my

Vass. T1: Ho! Ha-gen!

Vass. T2: Ho! Ha-gen!

Vass. B1: Ho! Ha-gen!

Vass. B2: Ho! Ha-gen!

115

Hag.: call, and quick - ly now; Gun - ther soon shall be here;

121

Hag.: his wife comes to our hall.

Vass. B1: Why the a - larm?

127

Hag.

A fi - er - y

Vass. T1

What is the threat?

Vass. T2

What is the threat?

Vass. B1

What is the threat?

133

Hag.

wife fol - lows him home.

Vass. B1

Do fur - i-ous kins - men

138

Vass. T2

Do fur - i-ous kins - men fol - low to

Vass. B1

fol - low to kill him?

143

Hag.

No - one fol - lows, they're a -

Vass. T2

kill him?

148

Hag.

lone.

Vass. T1

So the per - il is

Vass. B1

So the per - il is past

Vass. B2

So the per - il is

154

Vass. T1: past? And no fight must be

Vass. T2: And no fight must be fought? Is it

Vass. B1: And no fight must be

Vass. B2: past? Is it

158

Hag.: The drag-on slay - er dealt with the threat:

Vass. T1: fought?

Vass. T2: true?

Vass. B1: fought?

Vass. B2: true?

163

Hag.: Sieg - fried the he-ro kept him from harm!

171

Vass. T2: Just 3 vassals

One vassal

What

Vass. B1: Then why have you called us to com - bat?

Vass. B2: Just 3 vassals

What help are

175

Hag.

Braw - ny ox - en

Just 4 vassals

Vass. T1

What help are we to him?

Vass. T2

help are we to him?

Vass. B2

we to him?

179

Hag.

bring and slaughter; with blood___ let Wo - tan's al -

185

Hag.

tar run red!

One vassal

Vass. B1

Then Ha - gen, what else have we to

190

Hag.

Take a

4 men

Vass. T1

What else have we to do?

4 men

Vass. T2

What else have we to do?

All

Vass. B1

do?

4 men

What else have we to do?

Vass. B2

What shall we do?

193

Hag.

boar and fell it, hon - our - ing Froh; and the stock - i - est

198

Hag.

ram, smite it for Donner, sheep_____ must then be

204

Hag.

slaught - ered for Fric - ka, then grace___ and bless - ings she'll

208

Hag.

grant_____ them!

Vass. B2

2 vassals

with increasing hilarity

Once they are

212

Vass. T1

4 vassals

Once they are

Vass. T2

4 vassals

Once they are

Vass. B1

2 vassals

Once they are slaught - ered, what

Vass. B2

slaughtered, what else shall we do?

215

Hag.

Let drink horns be___

Vass. T1

3

slaught-ered what else shall we do?

Vass. T2

3

slaught-ered what else shall we do?

Vass. B1

else shall we do?

Vass. B2

3

What else shall we do?

219

Hag.

_____ by fair - est maids_with wine_ and mead____ mer ril-y

225

Hag.

filled!

Vass. T1

With drink-horn in hand

Vass. T2

With drink-horn in hand

Vass. B1

With drink-horn in hand what else have we to

Vass. B2

With drink-horn in hand

229

Hag.

Free-ly ca-

Vass. T1

What else have we to do?

Vass. T2

what else have we to do? What else have we to do?

Vass. B1

do? What else have we to do?

Vass. B2

what else have we to do? What else have we to do?

232

Hag.

rouse, till you fall down drunk! Then when our

238

Hag.

gods have been hon - oured they'll grant this mar -

243

Hag.

- riage their bless - ings!

Vass. T1

breaking out in laughter

Glad-ness and hope light up the

Vass. T2

Glad-ness and hope light up the

Vass. B1

Glad-ness and hope light up the

Vass. B2

Glad-ness and hope light up the

258

Vass. T1

Rhine, when grim-heart - ed Hag - en with laugh - ter can

Vass. T2

Rhine, when grim-heart - ed Hag - en with laugh - ter can

Vass. B1

Rhine, when grim-heart - ed Hag - en with laugh - ter can

Vass. B2

Rhine, when grim-heart - ed Hag - en with laugh - ter can

262

Vass. T1

shine! The_ Ha - gen thorn pricks us no

Vass. T2

shine! The Ha - gen - thorn_____ pricks us no

Vass. B1

shine! The Ha - gen thorn pricks us no

Vass. B2

shine! The Ha - gen - thorn pricks us no

267

Vass. T1: more; the wed-ding her - ald now he does

Vass. T2: more the wed-ding her - ald now he does

Vass. B1: more the wed-ding her - ald now he does

Vass. B2: more the wed-ding her - ald now he does

271

Vass. T1: play. The wed-ding her - ald now he does play; the

Vass. T2: play. The wed-ding her-ald,

Vass. B1: play. The wed-ding her - ald now he does play; the

Vass. B2: play. The wed-ding her-ald

275

Vass. T1: wed-ding her ald now he does play. Hope

Vass. T2: the wed - ing her - ald now he does play. Hope

Vass. B1: wed-ding her-ald now he does play. Hope

Vass. B2: Glad - - ness and hope

279

Vass. T1

lights up the Rhine, for Ha - gen, the

Vass. T2

lights up the Rhine, for Ha - gen, the grim one,

Vass. B1

lights up the Rhine, for Ha - gen, the

Vass. B2

lights the Rhine, for Ha - gen, the grim one,

284

Vass. T1

grim one, with laugh - ter, with laugh - ter does

Vass. T2

with laugh - ter, with laugh - ter does

Vass. B1

grim one, with laugh - ter, with laugh - ter does

Vass. B2

with laugh - ter, with laugh - ter does

Having remained serious throughout,
he descends to join the vassals and now stands among them.

290

Hag.

5

Now leave off

Vass. T1

5

shine!

Vass. T2

5

shine!

Vass. B1

5

shine!

Vass. B2

5

shine!

297

Hag.

2 *stepping closer to some of the men*

laugh-ing val-iant vas sals! Come greet

Some of the vassals hurry to the heights whilst others gather on the shore to watch the arrival.

304

Hag.

Gun - ther's bride! Brünn-hil - de soon will be here.

310

Hag.

11

Hon-our your la-dy, lend her your aid: if she is

326

Hag.

He turns slowly aside towards the back.

wronged, quick-ly re - quite it.

During the following chorus the boat carrying Gunther and Brünnhilde appears .

Vass. T2

Hail!

Vass. B2

One vassal

Hail!

Some of the vassals jump into the river and pull the boat ashore.
All press more closely along the shore.

333

Vass. T1

Be welcome!

Vass. T2

Hail!

Be welcome!

Vass. B1

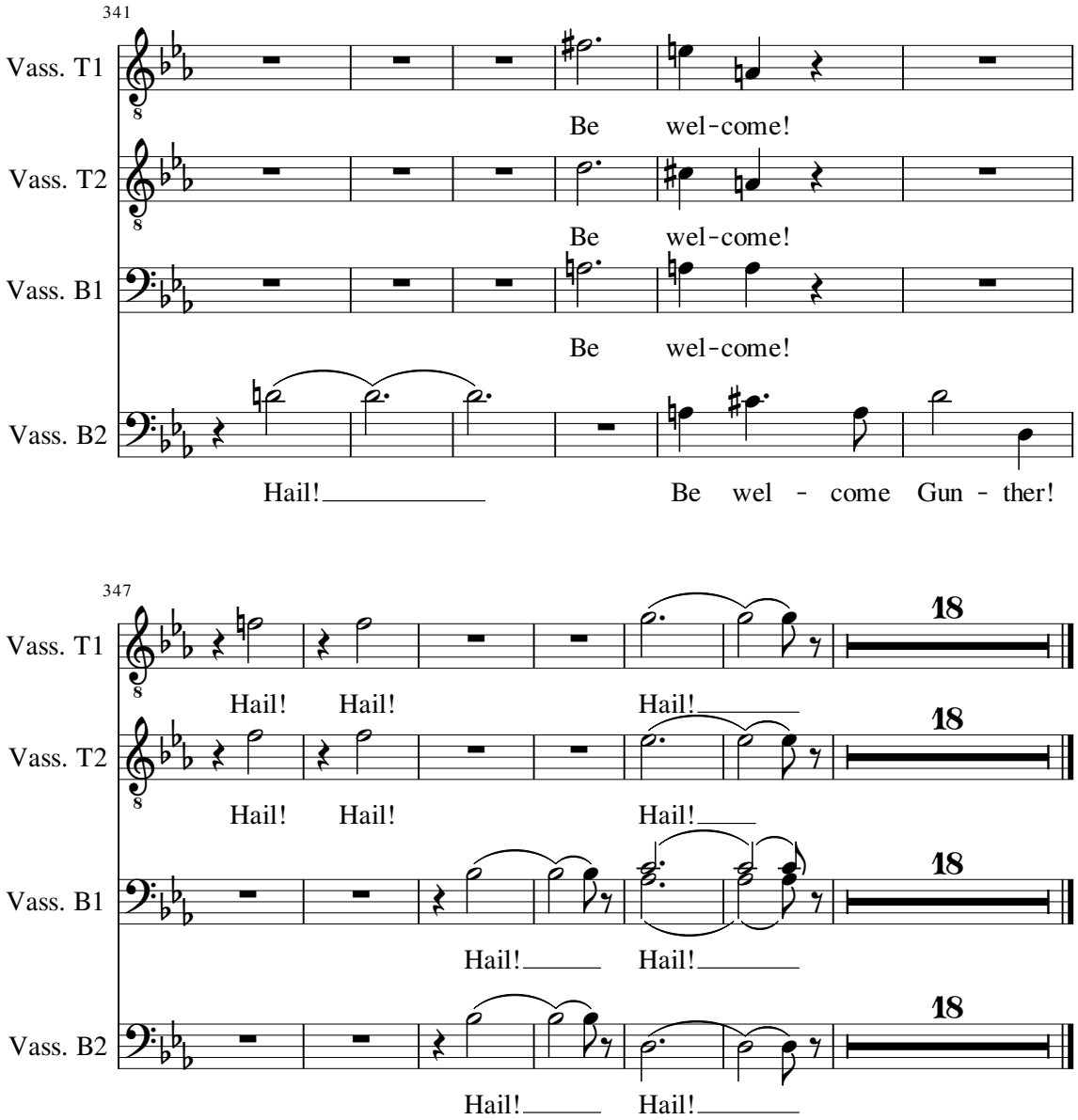
Be welcome!

Vass. B2

Others

All

Hail! Be wel-come!


341
Vass. T1
Be wel-come!
Vass. T2
Be wel-come!
Vass. B1
Be wel-come!
Vass. B2
Hail! Be wel - come Gun - ther!
347
Vass. T1
Hail! Hail! Hail!
Vass. T2
Hail! Hail! Hail!
Vass. B1
Hail! Hail!
Vass. B2
Hail! Hail!

Act II scene 4

Gunther steps out of the boat with Brünnhilde: the vassals line up respectfully to greet them.
Gunther solemnly leads Brünnhilde by the hand.

Brünnhilde
Gutrune
Siegfried
Gunther
Hagen
Women
Vassals Tenor 1
Hail to you
Vassals Tenor 2
Hail to Gun ther! Hail to you
Vassals Bass 1
Hail to Gun ther! Hail to you
Vasals Bass 2
Hail to you

4

Vas T1
and to your bride! Hail to Gun - ther,
Vas. T2
and to your bride! Hail to Gun ther,
Vas. B1
and to your bride! Hail to Gun - ther,
Vas. B2
and to your bride! Hail to Gun - ther,

They clash their weapons noisily together.

7

Vas T1: hail to Gunther's bride! Be wel - come! (9)

Vas. T2: hail to Gunther's bride! Be wel - come! (9)

Vas. B1: hail to Gunther's bride! Be wel - come! (9)

Vas. B2: hail to Gunther's bride! Be wel - come! (9)

Brünnhilde follows Gunther with downcast eyes.

19

Gun.: Brünn - hild', that rar - est bride, I

22

Gun.: bring to the Rhine for you. No man ev-er won a

26

Gun.: nob-ler woman. The Gib - ich-ungs have been blessed; grace

30

Gun.: from the gods we have gained, now our re-nown, nob - ler shall

34

Gun.

be! *The vassals clash together their weapons in celebration.*

Vas T1

All hail, glor - i-ous Gib - ich-ung!

Vas. T2

All hail, glor - i-ous Gib - ich-ung!

Vas. B1

All hail, glor - i-ous Gib - ich-ung!

Vas. B2

All - hail, glor - i-ous Gib-ich-ung!

Gunther leads Brünnhilde, who never lifts her eyes, into the hall, from which Siegfried and Gutrune now emerge, accompanied by women.

39

Gun.

3

stopping in front of the entrance

Well met my no - ble

47

Gun.

friend; well met, fair - est sis-ter! I see you smi-ling be-

52

Gun.

side him, my friend who won you to wife. Two hap - py coup les

56

Gun.

her ald their glad-ness: Brünnhild' and Gun - ther,

63

Gun.

Gut - run' and Sieg - fried!

Brünnhilde raises her eyes and sees Siegfried: her gaze riveted in astonishment. Gunther, is, like all the others, completely bewildered at her behaviour.

66

Vas. B1

9

Four vassals

What ails her?

Vas. B2

9

Two vassals

What ails her?

80

Brünnhilde begins to tremble

Sieg.

3

What clouds Brünn-hil-de's

Six vassals

Vas. T2

3

She seems di-stressed?

86

Brunnhilde *hardly able to control herself*

Brünn.

Sieg-fried here? Gut - ru - ne?

Sieg.

brow?

90

Sieg.

Gun-ther's gen-tle sis - ter: joined to me as Gun-ther to

She staggers and is about to faint:
Siegfried supports her

94

Brünn.

3

I? Gun-ther? You lie!

Sieg.

3

you.

100

In his arms she looks
feebly up at him

Brünn.

My head's in a spin... Sieg-fried, knows me not?

106

Sieg.

Gunther, your wife has fainted!

Gunther joins them

Gun.

Awake dear

109

Gun.

wife! Here is your hus - band.

Seeing the ring on Siegfried's outstretched finger
she is deeply shocked

111

Brünn.

Ha! The ring that's on his hand!

115

Brünn.

He? Sieg - fried?

Some vassals

Vas. B1

What's this?

119

emerging from the background amongst the vassals

Hag.

Now lis - ten well and mark her words!

Vas T1

What's this?

124

4

She tries to pull herself together

Brünn.

See that ring there that's up-on your hand, that

131

pointing to Gunther

Brünn.

ring is my ring, and was ta - ken by this man!

136

Brünn.

So how did you gain that to - ken from him?

140

Sieg.

This ring, it has not come from him.

144

to Gunther

Brünn.

You took a-way my ring by which we then were

146

Brünn.

wed: now warn him of your rights, bid him re-turn our

148

Brünn.

bond.

Gun.

What ring? I gave him nothing: yet you knew the ring on

151

Brünn. So tell me where's the ring that you have false - ly tak-en?

Gun. sight.

154 *Gunther, greatly bewildered, is silent*

Brünn. 4 *angrily* Ah! He's the one, he's the man who

162

Brünn. robbed my ring. Siegfried, a traitor and thief! 3

169 *All look expectantly at Siegfried, who is contemplating the ring*

Sieg. No wo - man's hand gave me this ring; from no such

172

Sieg. hand did Siegfried win this ring; this ring I

175

Sieg. wear was a war-rior's prize, when at Neid-höhl' I fought a

178

Sieg. fight, and the fier - cest dra - gon was slain.

181 *coming between them*

Hag. Brünn-hild', speak your mind, say if you know this ring?

184

Hag. For if it is Gunther's ring, the one he took then

188

Hag. Sieg - fried has won it through guile, and if guil - ty must

191

Brünn. De-ceived! De-ceived!

Hag. pay the price!

195

Brünn. Shame - ful - ly de-ceived! Be-trayed!

201

Brünn. Be-trayed! How can I

207

Brünn. be re - venged?

Gutr. Be - trayed by whom?

Women

Wom. Be trayed? By

Vas T1 Be - trayed?

Vas. B1 Be - trayed?

210

Brünn. Ho - ly gods,

Wom. whom?

Vas T1 Be-trayed?

Vas. B1 Be trayed?

216
Brünn. you heav - en - ly guard - ians! Was

223
Brünn. this the pur-pose of your will? Why must I

228
Brünn. suf - fer as no oth-er soul? Why must I

233
Brünn. grieve and live in dis - grace? Vouch me a

239
Brünn. venge - geance as nev - ver was vowed! Rouse me to

244
Brünn. wrath that for - ev - er will rage! Here is

250
Brünn. Brünn - hild' whose heart will be bro - ken.

254
Brünn. for my be - tray - er, I must de - stroy!

260
Brünn. Away be-tray-er,
Gun. Brünnhild', be - lov-ed! Calm yourself!

265
Brünn. self - betrayed one! All of you, hear me:

273
Brünn. not he, that man I see, was

278

Brünn. wed to me.

Wom. Women - a few

Sieg - fried? Wed - ded to her?

Vas T1 Wed - ded to

Vas. T2 Wed - ded to

Vas. B1 Wed - ded to

Vas. B2 Wed - ded to

282

Brünn. He forced de - light and love

Vas T1 her?

Vas. T2 her?

Vas. B1 her?

Vas. B2 her?

287

Brünn. from me.

Sieg. Are you so

291

Sieg. care - less of your hon - our? Your lips speak, to de-

295

Sieg.

file it, but I allege they speak false - ly. Judge

300

Sieg.

if I broke our bond! Blood - broth - er hood,

305

Sieg.

it was sworn here to Gun - ther: No - tung, my good -

310

Sieg.

- ly sword, guard - ed the sol - emn oath: it

317

Sieg.

kept me, with its cut - ting edge, from this un - hap - py

321

Brünn.

You, lord of de - ceit, see how you lie! Not - ung your

Sieg.

wife!

326

Brünn.

sword won't serve you as proof! I know its bit - ing

329

Brünn.

sharp - ness, I know, too, its scab - bard in which it

333

Brünn.

sweet - ly slept on the wall, No - tung, your trust - y

337

Brünn.

friend, while in true love you won me to

340

Brünn.

wife.

Vas T1

Tar - nishing

Vas. T2

Was Sieg-fried a trai - tor?

Vas. B1

Was Sieg-fried a trai - tor, tarn - ish-ing

Vas. B2

Tar - nish-ing Gun - ther's

343

Wom.

Sieg - fried, a trai-tor?

Vas T1

Gun-ther's hon - our?

Vas. T2

Gun-ther's hon - our?

Vas. B1

Gun-ther's hon - our?

Vas. B2

hon - our?

347

Gun.

My name's dis - honoured, lad - en with shame, you must de-

351

Gutr.

Faith - less, Sieg-fried,

Gun.

ny it; swear that she lies!

355

Gutr.

false to your friends? At - test that this wo - man's

358

Gutr.

words aren't true!

Vas. T2

Right_ your self now if you are wronged_

361

Sieg.

Si - lence your

Vas T1

Swear she speaks false!

Vas. T2

Swear she speaks false!

Vas. B1

Si - lence her slan - der!

Vas. B2

Si - lence her slan - der!

363

Sieg.

slan - der, I'll swear you speak false:_____ who_ has a

366

Sieg.

wea - pon to wit-ness my oath?

Hag.

Let my spear - point

369

Hag.

serve you, wise - ly and true, to wit - ness

374

Sieg.

15

The vassals form a circle round Siegfried and Hagen. Hagen holds out his spear: Siegfried lays two fingers of his right hand on the spear-point.

Sac - red

Hag.

15

hon-our and oath!

392

Sieg.

steel! Ho - li-est spear point! Help me to sal vage my hon -

398

Sieg.

our! On this pierc - ing spear point sworn be this

404

Sieg.

oath: spear point, wit - ness my words! Should steel

410

Sieg.

ev - er strike me, strike me with yours;

414

Sieg.

and if death must be dealt me, deal it to me,

419

Sieg.

if what she tells be true, if to my broth - er, I lied.

Brünnhilde furiously strides into the circle,
tears Siegfried's hand away from the spear
and grasps the point with her own.

425

Brünn.

Sac - red steel! Ho - liest spear point!

432

Brünn.

Help me to sal-vage my hon - our! On this

437

Brünn.

pierc - ing spear-point sworn be this oath:

441

Brünn.

spear-point, wit - ness my words! I de -

446

Brünn.

- di-cate your deeds, all to his downfall!

450

Brünn.

And I pray that at your point Siegfried may

453

Brünn.

perish! He's bro - ken his oaths ev'-ry one, and

459

Brünn.

false-ly sworn to his friend!

Vas. B2

Help Don - ner!

463

Vas T1

Help Don - ner roar with your thun-der

Vas. T2

Help Don - ner roar with your thun-der

Vas. B1

Roar with your thun - der! Help Don - ner roar with your thun-der

Vas. B2

Roar with your thun - der! Help Don - ner roar with your thun-der

467

Sieg.

Gun_

Vas T1

and si - lence this shame - ful dis - grace!

Vas. T2

and si - lence this shame - ful dis - grace!

Vas. B1

and si - lence this shame - ful dis - grace!

Vas. B2

and si - lence this shame - ful dis - grace!

470
Sieg.
___ ther! Stop her from speak-ing, her slander sul-lies your name!

474
Sieg.
Grant her time and rest, this tame-less moun - tain maid,

478
Sieg.
till her im - mod - est tongue is si - lent,

480
Sieg.
which by some de - mon's dev' - lish spell strikes at us all in her

483
Sieg.
rage. You men, there, leave_ her a - lone. Let_

486
Sieg.
___ her soft - en her tongue! Like cow - ards,

489
Sieg.
men___ quit the field, when___ wom-en cut them with

491
He comes close to Gunther
Sieg.
words. Friend, it___ grieves me more than

495
Sieg.
you that she was poor - ly tricked: the

498
Sieg.
Tarnhelm, truth be told, has failed to work its spell. But

501
Sieg.
wo - men's spite wanes_ in a trice: I have made her your

505
Sieg.
wife,___ one___ day___she'll thank me, I'm sure.

509

Sieg. Follow, good fel lows come to the feast!

513

Sieg. Hap - py wom - en help with the wed - ding!

516

Sieg. Bliss - ful de-light laughs out a - loud! In all the

520

Sieg. world none is more hap py, none more mer - ry than

524

Sieg. I. All whom love has moved, may my

530

Sieg. mer - ry laugh - ter fill you with glad - ness and

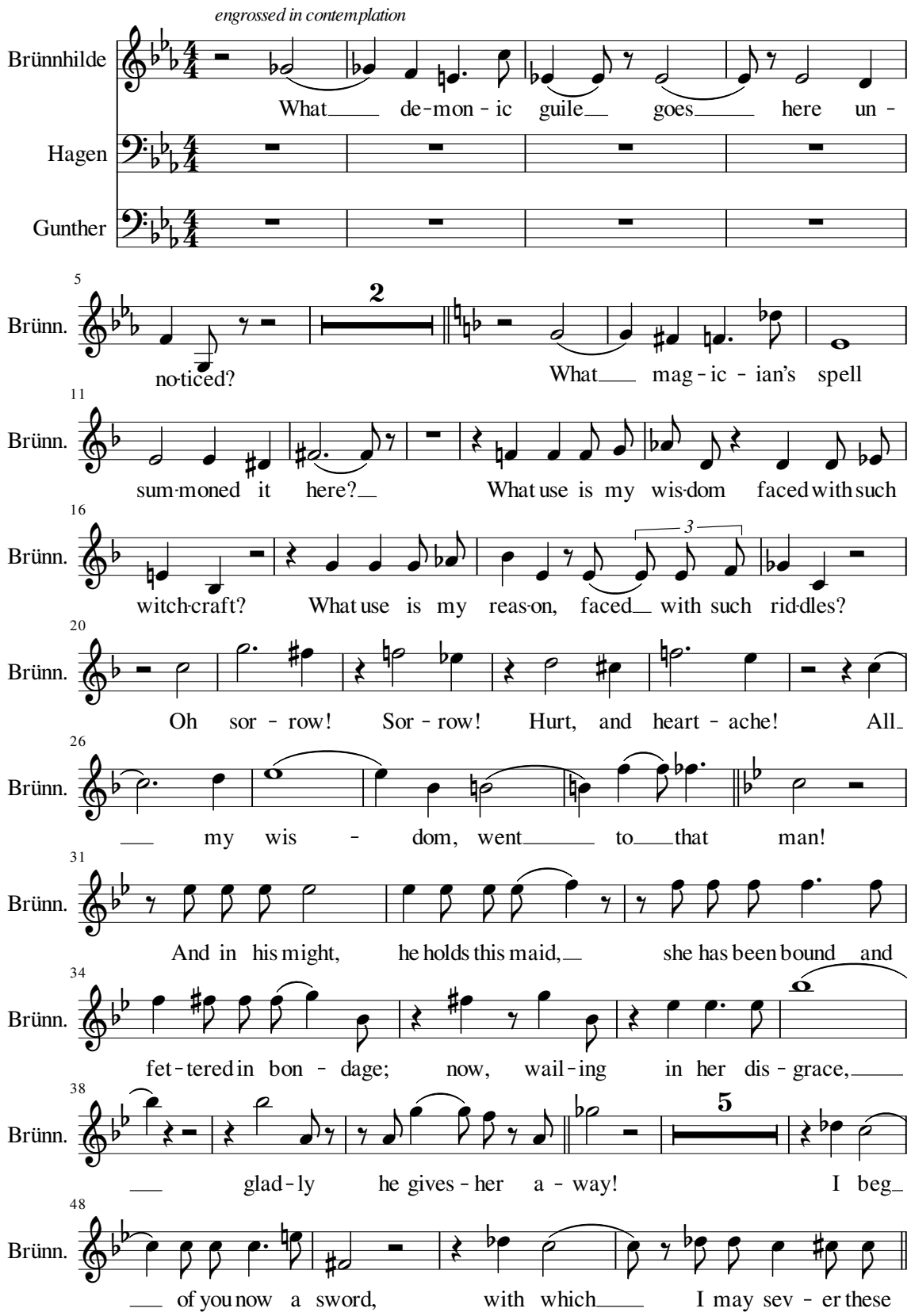
534

Sieg. glee.

In high spirits he throws an arm round Gutrune and leads her off . The vassals and women follow.

The stage is empty. Only Brünnhilde, Gunther and Hagen remain. Gunther has covered his face and sat down at one side. Brünnhilde, standing in the foreground, gazes sorrowfully after Siegfried and Gutrune for some time then lowers her head.

Act II scene 5



52

Brünn. bonds?

Hagen *coming close to Brünnhilde*

Hag. Have faith in me, of-fend-ed wife,

56

Brünn. To whom?

Hag. I shall re-turn this treach-er-y.

60

Brünn. To Sieg-fried? You?

Hag. To Sieg-fried, he who was false.

63

Brünn. A sing-le flash of the fire in his glan-ces, which de-spite his de-

67

Brünn. ceit-ful dis-guise, stirred and glad-dened my soul, makes the

70

Brünn. brav-est foe trem-ble with ter-ror!

Hag. But on my spear point Sieg-fried swore

73

Brünn. Truth and false-hood, tri-vi-al words! With

Hag. false-ly!

77

Brünn. strong-er spells let your spear be arm-oured,

79

Brünn. if it is Sieg - fried you strike!

Hag. I know of Sieg - fried's

82

Hag. sing - u-lar strength that none can slay him in bat-tle; so whis-per to

85

Brünn. Un-grate-ful!

Hag. me some craft - y way to bring this war - ri-or death!

88

Brünn. Shame-ful re - ward! There's not a spell that I have

93

Brünn. spared to keep Sieg - fried safe from his foes. He's blind

97

Brünn. to my spells and the sor - cer - y, which from all

101

Brünn. dan - gers keep him safe.

Hag. So no blade or spear can harm him?

106

Brünn. In bat-tle none; yet if at his back you strike!

111

Brünn. Sieg - fried, I knew it, ne - ver re - treats,

118

Brünn. nor turns his back and flees the bat-tle: so there I

122

Brünn. spared him my bless - ing.

Hag. It's there I'll strike my

he turns quickly from Brünnhilde to Gunther

126

Hag. spear! Up, Gun - ther hon-oured Gib ich ung!

130

Hag. Here stands your stal - wart wife; why give your-self to

134

Hag. grief?

Gun. O shame! O scan-dal! Woe

142

Gun. and grief, most wretch - ed, suf - fer-ing mor-tal!

146

Brünn. You fee - ble

to Gunther

Hag. Your shame, it taints you; truth be told!

150

Brünn. man! Fal - sest of friends! Hid - ing be - hind the he - ro you

153

Brünn. came, and boast now a tri - umph won by a trai-tor! Low has

157

Brünn. sunk the lord - ly race that breeds a cow - ard like you!

161

Gun. De-ceived am I the de - ceiv-er! Be-trayed

165

Gun. ___ am I the be - tray-er! It cuts___ to the core, it har -

169

Gun. - rows my heart! Help,___ Ha - gen! Help save my

172

Gun. hon - our! Help___ me, whose moth - er was yours,___

176

Hag. No words can help, no hand comes to

Gun. and___ bore us both!

180

Hag. help, naught helps but Sieg - fried's death!

Gun. Sieg - fried's

186

Hag. His death saves you from shame!

Gun. death! Blood-

194

Hag. The bro - ken bond

Gun. broth-er-hood bound us as one!

200

Hag. seeks out his blood!

Gun. Did he break the bond?

205

Hag. Yes you've been be - trayed!

Gun. Be - trayed by him?

209

Brünn. He be - trayed you; but I'm be - trayed like no

213

Brünn. oth - er! Were jus - tice mine, would the blood of the

217

Brünn. world bring me what ven-geance de - mands? No, but

221

Brünn. one man's grave gives me my venge - ance.

226

Brünn. Sieg - fried's down - fall will set - tle his

230

Brünn. debt and yours! *to Gunther secretly*

Hag. His down-fall serves you well!

234

Hag. All the world is yours to rule, if you set hands on his

237

Hag. ring, which in death a-lone he'll sur - ren-der. *quietly*

Gun. Brünn - hil-de's

240

Hag. The Nib - lung's gol-den ring.

Gun. ring? Then

245

Hag. His death will serve us all!

Gun. let his life be end-ed!

251

Gun. But Gut-ru - ne, ah! to whom I gave him! How could we

255

Gun. gaze on her face if our hands are mur - d'rers hands?

258

Brünn. My runes were all worth-less! My wis-dom de - ris-ive! In

262

Brünn. heart-break-ing an - guish, all is re - vealed: Gut -

266

Brünn. - ru-ne worked the mag - - ic that be-

270

Brünn. guiled that hon - est man! My curse on her! *to Gunther*

Hag. Since his

274

Hag. death means her sor - row we must con-ceal our

277

Hag. deed. To-mor-row's hunt - ing plays to our mo-tives: let

280

Hag.

Sieg-fried, fly on a - head: we'll find him slain by a boar.

284

Brünn.

It shall be so!

Gun.

It shall be so! Death to Sieg-fried!

288

Brünn.

Death to Sieg-fried!

Hag.

Death will be

Gun.

Die for the shame that I en-dured!

292

Brünn.

Die for the shame, I have en - dured!

Hag.

his, that might - i - est man! Mine is the

296

Brünn.

Oaths that he swore, he has

Hag.

hoard, my hand soon shall hold it. My hand

Gun.

Our oath as broth - ers, Sieg-fried has

300

Brünn. bro-ken: now must his blood blot out the

Hag. soon shall hold it: and then that ring

Gun. bro-ken: now must his blood blot out the

307

Brünn. shame! All guid - ing, god of re-

Hag. will be Ha-gen's. Nib-lung fath - er, and fal - len

Gun. shame! All guid - ing, god of re-

312

Brünn. venge! Oath - wit - ness and lord of vows!

Hag. prince! Night's guar - dian! Nib-el-ung lord!

Gun. venge! Oath - wit-ness and lord of vows!

318

Brünn. Wo - tan!

Hag. Al - ber-ich! Ans - wer your

Gun. Wo - tan! Hark to my voice! Wo-tan!

324

Brünn. Hark to my voice! Gath-er your won-drous heav-

Hag. son! Call now a-new all the Ni-

Gun. Gath-er your won-drous heav-

329

Brünn. -en-ly host, here they shall hear my re-

Hag. -bel-ung host, bid them o-bey you, the

Gun. -en-ly host, here they shall

334

Brünn. veng-ing oath!

Hag. ring's true lord!

Gun. hear my re-veng-ing oath!

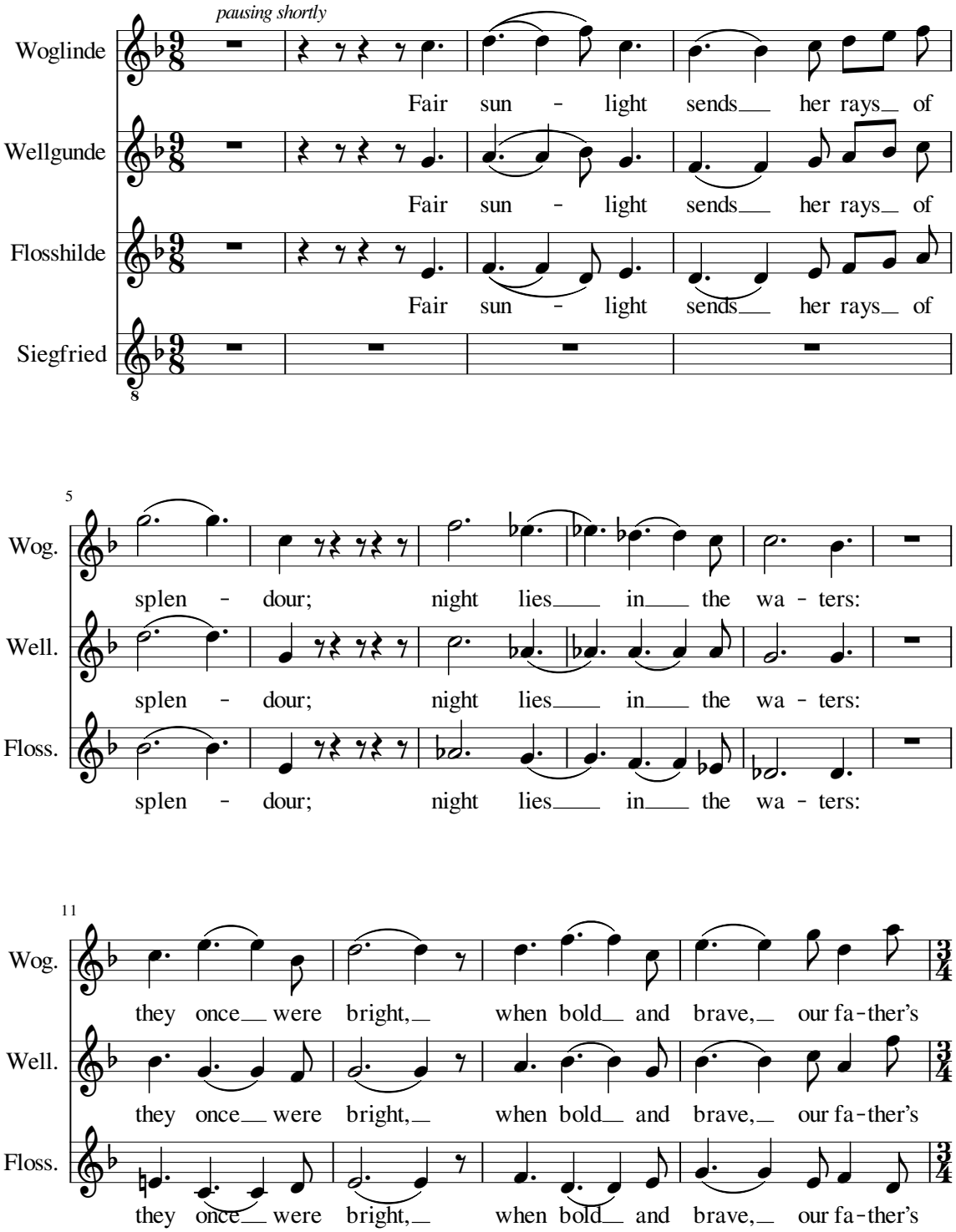
As Gunther goes towards the hall with Brünnhilde, they meet the emerging bridal procession and servants bringing sacrificial animals to the altars.

The women invite Brünnhilde to join Gutrune who beckons her with a friendly smile.

As Brünnhilde is about to draw back, Hagen intervenes and urges her towards Gunther, who takes her hand again.. The procession moves on, the curtain falls.

Twilight of the gods Act III scene 1

A wild, wooded and rocky valley on the Rhine, which flows past a steep cliff at the back of the stage.. The three Rhine-daughters, Woglinde, Wellgunde and Flosshilde rise to the surface and swim around in circles as if dancing.



15

Wog. gold glitt-ered and glist - ened. Rhine - gold!

Well. gold glitt-ered and glist - ened. Rhine - gold!

Floss. gold glitt-ered and glist - ened. Rhine - gold!

19

Wog. Rad - i - ant gold! How bright - ly once you

Well. Rad - i - ant gold! How bright - ly once you

Floss. Rad - iant gold! How bright - ly once you

22

Wog. spark - - led, brill - iant star of the

Well. spark - - led, brill - iant star of the

Floss. spark - led, brill - iant star of the

25

they swim again

Wog. wa - ters! Wei-a-la la, wei-a-la la hei-a-lei-a-wal la -

Well. wa - ters! Wei-a-la la, wei-a-la la hei-a-lei-a-wal la -

Floss. wa - ters! Wei-a-la la, wei-a-la la hei-a-lei-a-wal la -

30

Wog. la la hei a la la lei la la-la

Well. la la hei a la la lei la la-la

Floss. la la hei a la hei la lei la la lei la

33

Wog. la la lei, wal-la-la-la la-

Well. la la lei, wal la la la la

Floss. la la la lei, wal la la la la

36

Wog. wei a-la wal-la-la - wei a la la-la wal la la la-la

Well. wei - a la wal la la wei a la - la la wal la la - la la

Floss. wei - a la wal la la wei a la - la la wal la - la la

39

Wog. lei a-lei-a-lei-a - lei la-la la la!

Well. lei a lei a lei a lei-la la - la la!

Floss. lei a lei a lei a la la la

43

Wog.

Well.

Floss.

Distant horns. They listen.
They jubilantly splash the water.

51

Wog. Fair sun - light, send to us the he - ro, who will

Well. Fair sun - light, send to us the he - ro, who will

Floss. Fair sun - light, send to us the he - ro, who will

56

Wog. give us back our gold! Let it be ours!

Well. give us back our gold! Let it be ours!

Floss. give us back our gold! Let it be ours!

62

Wog. Your lus - trous eye no more will a - rouse all our en -

Well. Your lus - trous eye no more will a - rouse all our en -

Floss. Your lus - trous eye no more will a - rouse all our en -

66

Wog. - vy. Rhine - gold! Rad - i-ant gold! How

Well. - vy. Rhine - gold! Rad - i-ant gold how -

Floss. - vy. Rhine - gold! Rad - i - i - ant How

70

Wog. fair you will spark - le fre - est

Well. fair will you spark - le fre - est

Floss. fair you will spark - le, fre - est

73

Wog. star of the wa - ters! 5

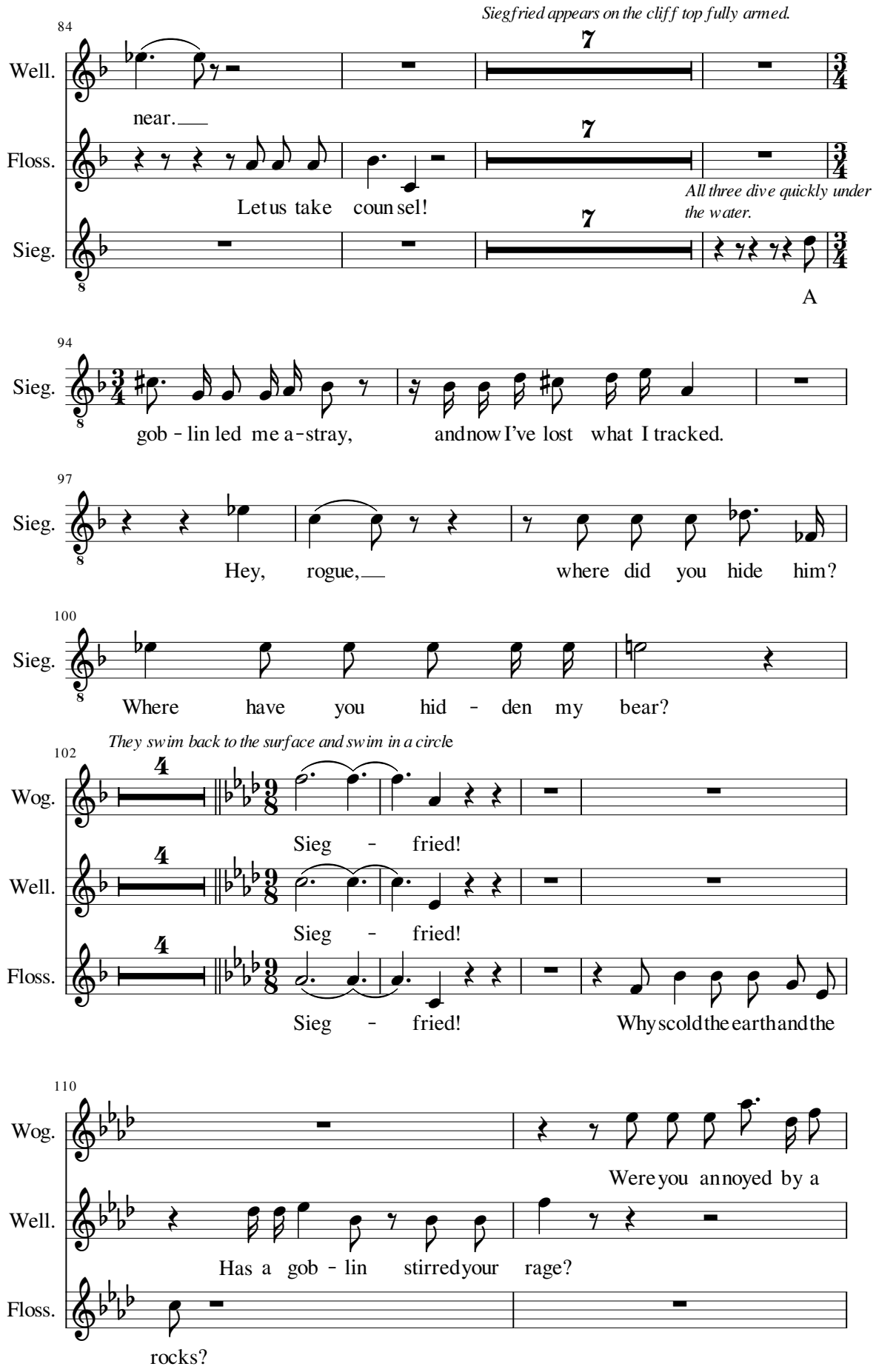
Well. star of the wa - ters! 5

Floss. star of the wa - ters! 5

81 *Siegfried's horn sounds closer than before.*

Wog. I hear his horn.

Well. The he - ro's


Siegfried appears on the cliff top fully armed.
84
Well.
near.
Floss.
Let us take coun sel!
All three dive quickly under the water.
Sieg.
A
94
Sieg.
gob - lin led me a-stray, and now I've lost what I tracked.
97
Sieg.
Hey, rogue, where did you hide him?
100
Sieg.
Where have you hid - den my bear?
They swim back to the surface and swim in a circle
102
Wog.
Sieg - fried!
Well.
Sieg - fried!
Floss.
Sieg - fried! Why scold the earth and the
110
Wog.
Were you annoyed by a
Well.
Has a gob - lin stirred your rage?
Floss.
rocks?

112

Wog. gnome? Tell us, Siegfried, talk to us!

Well. Tell us, Siegfried, talk to us

Floss. Tell us, Siegfried, talk to us

117

Sieg. A ragged lit-tle elf, en - rap tured by your charms, just fled from my

120

Sieg. grasp! If he's your lov - er, then

122

Sieg. lov - li est lad - ies look to your love!

They burst into loud laughter.

128

Wog. Sieg - fried, what gift is ours, if what you

130

Wog. seek, we give you?

Sieg. I've had no luck to-day, but

133

Well. A gol den ring gleams on your

Sieg. tell me, what do you want?

139

Wog. We want it!

Well. fin-ger! We want it!

Floss. We want it!

Sieg. A fe - ro - cious dra-gon,

143

Sieg. I slew to win this ring: not for the paws of hum - ble

146

Wog. You're ve-ry

Sieg. bears could this ev-er be the price!

149

Wog. mean!

Well. A mis-er-ly man!

Floss. Give us the ring and glad - den our

153

Floss. hearts!

Sieg. And waste all my wealth on

155

Sieg. you? My wife would be quick to scold!

158

Well. She beats you then?

Floss. Is she a shrew?

160

they laugh uncontrollably

Wog. Has the he - ro felt her hand?

163

Sieg. Well laugh then, loud and long! You'll grieve lat - er you'll

166

Sieg. see: you yearn to have my ring: I'll nev er, yield it to

170

Wog. 3

The Rhine-daughters have resumed their dance.

He's

Well. 3 So strong!

Floss. 3 So fair!

Sieg. 3 you!

177

They laugh and dive under the water.

Wog. made for love! How sad that, he's so mis - er ly!

Well. How sad that, he's so mis - er ly!

Floss. How sad that, he's so mis - er ly!

182

descends lower

Sieg. 4 6 I'll pay no heed to mock-ing

194

Sieg.

praise! Why should I be scorned! Yet if a-gain from the

197

Sieg.

depths they rise, the ring, I shall sur ren - der.

202 *calling loudly*

Sieg.

He! He, he! You mer - ry wa - ter maid-ens!

205

Sieg.

A - rise! I'll give you the

The Rhine-daughters come up to the surface again. They appear grave and solemn.

207

Floss.

No,

Sieg.

ring!

He has taken the ring from his finger and holds it up high.

212

Floss.

hold the ring and guard its gold, and learn the

215

Wog.

with-in its gol - den round.

Well.

with-in its gol - den round.

Floss.

ill - fate it hides Then you will be

218

Wog.

then you'll be glad we kept you safe from its

Well.

then you'll be glad we kept you safe from its

Floss.

glad we kept you - safe from its

221

Wog. curse.

Well. curse.

Floss. curse.

Sieg. curse. *puts the ring back on his finger*

So sing then what you

227

Wog. Sieg___ fried! Sieg___ fried! Sieg_

Well. Sieg - fried! Sieg - fried! Sieg-

Floss. Sieg - fried! Sieg - fried! Sieg-

Sieg. know!

236

Wog. ___ fried! Ev-il beckons your name;___

Well. - fried! Ev-il beckons your name;___ you'll find your

Floss. - fried! Ev-il beckons your name;___

239

Wog. was the

Well. ru - in bound in that ring. From the Rhine's pure gold was the

Floss. From the Rhin'e pure gold was the

242

Wog. ring once forged:

Well. ring once forged: he who craft - i-ly shaped it,

Floss. ring once forged:

244

Wog. but lost it in shame, laid a curse on it: and

Well. laid a curse on it: and

Floss. and

246

Wog. all who own the ring they will die, doomed by the

Well. all who own the ring they will die, doomed by the

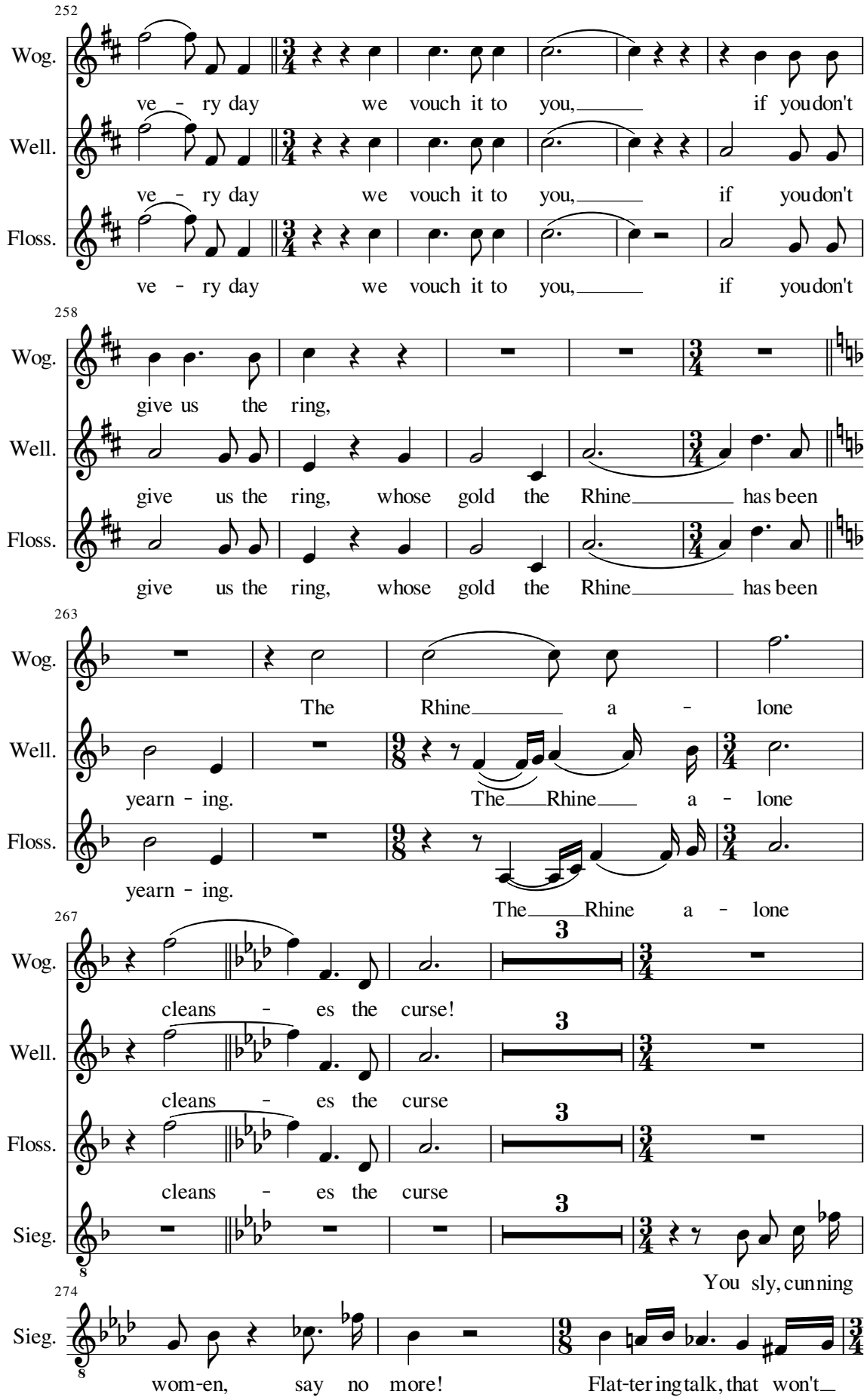
Floss. all who own the ring they will die, doomed by the

249

Wog. curse. this

Well. curse. you'll per-ish, too, this

Floss. curse. As the dragon perished, you'll per-ish, too, this


252
Wog.
ve - ry day we vouch it to you, if you don't
Well.
ve - ry day we vouch it to you, if you don't
Floss.
ve - ry day we vouch it to you, if you don't
258
Wog.
give us the ring,
Well.
give us the ring, whose gold the Rhine has been
Floss.
give us the ring, whose gold the Rhine has been
263
Wog.
The Rhine a - lone
Well.
yearn - ing. The Rhine a - lone
Floss.
yearn - ing. The Rhine a - lone
267
Wog.
cleans - es the curse!
Well.
cleans - es the curse
Floss.
cleans - es the curse
Sieg.
You sly, cunning
274
Sieg.
wom-en, say no more! Flat-ter ing talk, that won't

277

Sieg. fool me, and your threats don't troub - le me

279

Wog. Sieg - fried! Sieg - fried! We tell you the

Well. Sieg - fried! Sieg - fried! We tell you the

Floss. Sieg - fried! Sieg - fried! We tell you the

Sieg. ei-ther!

284

Wog. truth. Turn now, flee from the curse!

Well. truth. Turn now, flee - from the curse!

Floss. truth. Turn now, flee - from the curse!

288

Wog. The Norns by night have wo - ven its mes-sage in the rope

292

Wog. of life and law!

Sieg. My

295

Sieg. sword once splin-tered a spear: the end - less rope of

299

Sieg. life and law, spun by the Norns with curs - es and spells,

303 Sieg. Not - ung will cut it a-sun - der!

308 Sieg. Cruel Faf - ner once warned me to flee the curse, but he

311 Sieg. could not teach me to fear! *He looks at the ring* The world's

315 Sieg. wealth I could win me with this ring: yet for

317 Sieg. love's de - light glad - ly I'd give it;

319 Sieg. you'd have it now, had you but smiled. But you

321 Sieg. threat - ened my limbs and my life: and, though this ring is a

323 Sieg. worth-less toy, your wiles can't win it a - way! These

326 Sieg. limbs and this life, see: thus

331 Sieg. free - ly I'd fling a - way! *He picks up a clump of earth from the ground, holds it above his head and throws it behind him.*

333 Wog. Come, sis-ters! Flee from this mad-man!

Well. Come, sis-ters! Flee from this mad-man!

Floss. Come, sis-ters! Flee from this mad-man!

336

Wog. He thinks he is wise, he

Well. He thinks he is wise,

Floss. He thinks he is

338

Wog. thinks he is strong, he

Well. he thinks he is strong, he

Floss. wise, he thinks he is

339

Wog. thinks he is wise, he thinks he is

Well. thinks he is wise, he thinks he is

Floss. strong and so wise he thinks he is

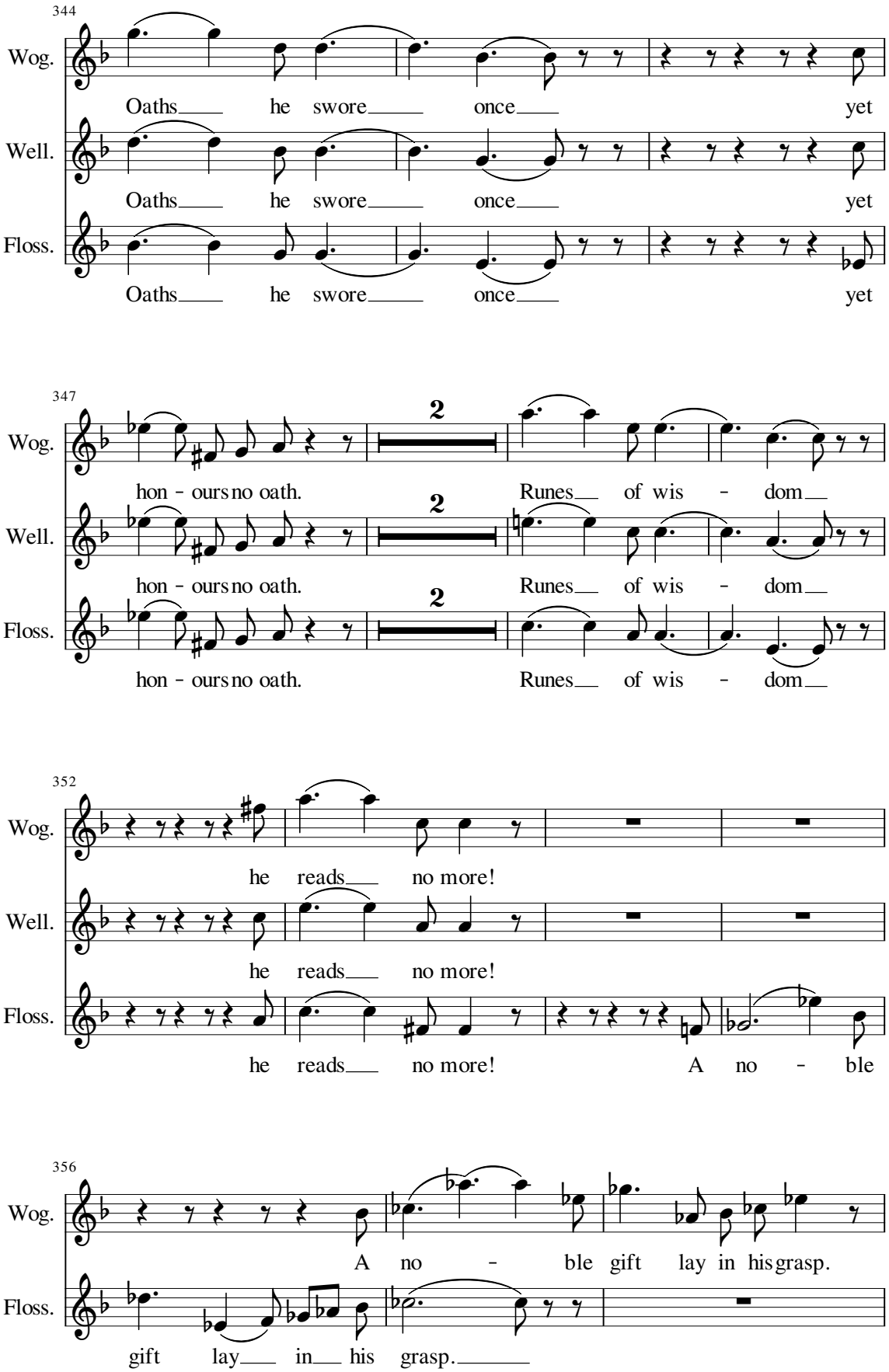
They swim in widening circles.

340

Wog. strong, yet in bonds and in blindness he lives! 2

Well. strong, yet in bonds and in blindness he lives! 2

Floss. strong, yet in bonds and in blindness he lives! 2


344
Wog.
Oaths he swore once yet
Well.
Oaths he swore once yet
Floss.
Oaths he swore once yet
347
Wog.
hon - ours no oath. Runes of wis - dom
Well.
hon - ours no oath. Runes of wis - dom
Floss.
hon - ours no oath. Runes of wis - dom
352
Wog.
he reads no more!
Well.
he reads no more!
Floss.
he reads no more! A no - ble
356
Wog.
A no - ble gift lay in his grasp.
Floss.
gift lay in his grasp.

359

Wog. Now he has lost it, thrown it a -

Well. Now he has lost it, thrown it a -

Floss. Now he has lost it, thrown it a -

361

Wog. way:

Well. way: that will deal___ him

Floss. way: but the ring,

362

Wog. the ring___ he will not sur - ren - der! Fare - well,

Well. death, the ring___ he will not sur - ren - der! Fare - well,

Floss. the ring___ he will not sur - ren - der! Fare - well,

365

Wog. Sieg - fried! A no - ble maid will to -

Well. Sieg - fried! A no - ble maid will to -

Floss. Sieg - fried! A no - ble maid will to -

368

Wog. day in-her - it your trea - sure, she'll hear and hark

Well. day in-her - it your trea - sure, she'll hear and

Floss. day in-her - it your trea - sure,

371

Wog. to our prayer: to

Well. hark to our prayer: to her!

Floss. she'll hear and hark to our prayer: to her!

374

They return to their dance and slowly swim away. Siegfried watches, smiling.

Wog. her! 2 Wei - a - la la

Well. 2 Wei - a - la la

Floss. 2 Wei - a - la la

378

Wog. wei-a-la la lei-a, lei-a, wal-la la la lei la - la la -

Well. wei-a-la la lei-a, lei-a, wal-la la la lei la - la la -

Floss. wei-a-la la lei-a, lei-a, wal-la la la lei la - la la -

382

Wog. lei la - la la la la - la

Well. lei la - la la la la - la

Floss. lei la - la la la la la la la

Sieg. On

385

Wog. lei wal-la la la la wei a la wal la la wei a la la lei

Well. lei wal-la la la la wei a la wal la la wei a la la lei

Floss. lei wal-la la la la wei a la wal la la wei a la la lei

Sieg. land or in the wa - ter wom-en's ways I've

388

Wog. wal la la la la lei-a lei a lei a lei - a la la

Well. wal la la la la lei-a lei a lei a lei - a la la

Floss. wal la la la la lei-a lei a lei a la la

Sieg. learned to know: the man who de-fies their smiles, with

391

Wog. la

Well. la

Floss. la

Sieg. threats they try to fright-en; and he who scorns their

394

Wog.

Well.

Floss.

The Rhine-daughters have now completely disappeared.

Sieg. threats, they scold him with bit-ter words.

398

Sieg. And yet, were Gut-run' not my wife,

402

Sieg. one pret - ty maid I'd sure - ly cap-ture her:

407

He stares after them.

Sieg. she'd be mine!

409

Hagen's voice in the distance

Sieg. 19

Hoi-ho

Horns are heard in the distance;
Siegfried is startled out of his reverie and answers the call on his horn. 4

430

Sieg.

Act III scene 2

answering

Siegfried

Hoi - ho!

Gunther

Hagen

Voices of vassals off stage

Vassals Tenor

Hoi-

Vassals Bass

Hoi - ho? Hoi - ho? Hoi-

7

Sieg.

Hoi - ho hoi - he!

Vas. Ten.

ho?

Vas. Bass

ho?

Hagen appears on the cliff followed by Gunther.
Catching sight of Siegfried:

10

Hag.

3

Where were you hunt - ing?

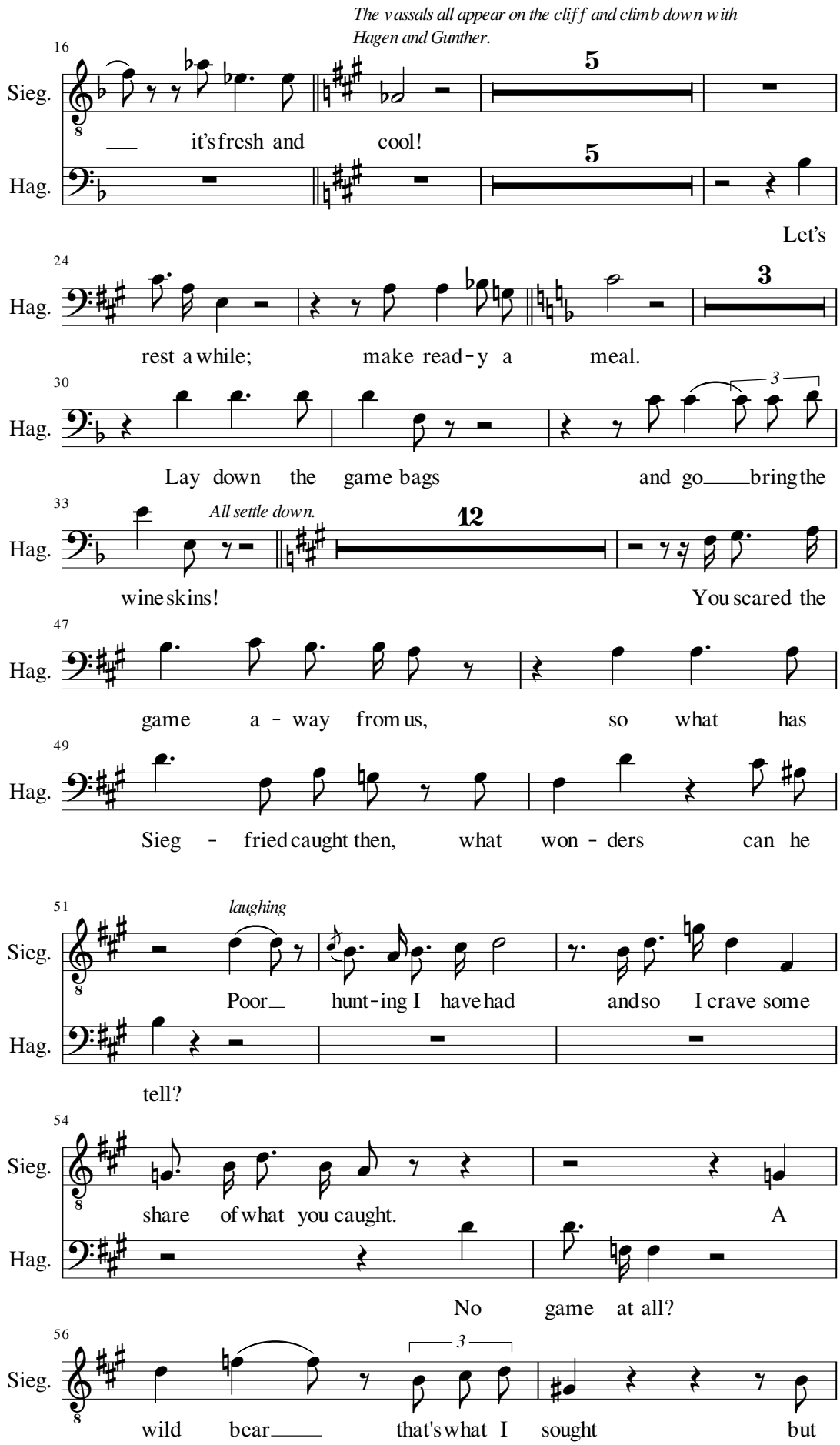
11

Sieg.

Come and see! Here

Hag.

We could not find you.


The vassals all appear on the cliff and climb down with Hagen and Gunther.
Sieg.
it's fresh and cool!
Hag.
Let's
rest a while; make read-y a meal.
Lay down the game bags and go bring the
All settle down.
wine skins! You scared the
game a-way from us, so what has
Sieg-fried caught then, what won-ders can he
laughing
Poor hunt-ing I have had and so I crave some
tell?
share of what you caught. A
No game at all?
wild bear that's what I sought but

58

Sieg. wat - er-fowl were all___ that I found! Had I

60

Sieg. on - ly been more cun - ning, three wi - ly

62

Sieg. wa - ter - birds I'd sure - ly have caught and

63

Sieg. brought you, who sang___ from the Rhine and

65

Sieg. told me that death___ a-waits me to - day.__

Gunther starts and looks gloomily at Hagen.
Siegfried sits down between them.

69

Hag. A cru - el hunt_____ is this, if the hun - ter's luck runs

72

Sieg. I'm

Hag. out and treach' - rous beasts at - tack him!

74

Sieg. thir - sty!

Hagen has a drinking horn filled for Siegfried and hands it to him

Hag. I heard it said that Sieg-fried

77

Hag. could hear the sound of bird - song

78

Hag.

and know what they say: but can that be true?

80

Sieg.

Their warb - ling, I heeded once but no more.

83

He takes the drinking-horn and turns to Gunther.

Sieg.

Drink', Gun-ther, Drink'! Your bro-ther brings you

89

Sieg.

wine!

looking into the horn - gloomily

Gun.

The wine is weak and pale:

94

laughing

Sieg.

I'll mingle it with

Gun.

your blood is all I see!

98

He pours from Gunther's horn into his own, so that it overflows.

Sieg.

your blood! See now___ it's ov -

102

Sieg.

- er - flow - ing: and earth,_____ our

105

Sieg.

mo - ther, finds sweet re fresh - ing balm!

Gun.

You're

109

quietly to Hagen

Sieg. He fears Brünn-hil-de's

Gun. full of joy to - day!

113

Sieg. frown!

quietly to Siegfried

Hag. She's hard to un-der - stand, un -

116

Sieg. Now wom -

Hag. like your sing - ing birds!

119

Sieg. - men have sung and

120

Sieg. charmed me, I'm deaf to the songs of

122

turning enthusiastically to Gunther

Sieg. birds. Hey!

Hag. But once they spoke to you?

125

Sieg. Gun-ther, gloom - rid-den man! Ban -

128

Sieg. - ish your grief, I'll sing you the tale of my

131

Sieg. boyhood in the for - est.

Gun. I'll hear your tale.

141

Sieg. *All gather round* Mi - me was a dev-il-ish

Hag. So tell your tale!

149

Sieg. dwarf: for his greed - y aims he gave me a home, so that

152

Sieg. when this boy had grown to be brave he could strike a drag - on

155

Sieg. dead, who'd long been guard - ing some gold.

158

Sieg. I learned in his smith - y how ores__ are

161

Sieg. smelt-ed but when the crafts - man failed in his

164

Sieg. craft, the pu - pil's might then proved him a mas - ter:

167

Sieg. out of a wea - pon, smashed to splinters, soon I weld-ed a

170

Sieg. sword. My fath - er's sword,__ fash-ioned like new:

173
Sieg.
nail-hard steel glittered in No - tung. Mighty and sharp.

177
Sieg.
Mi - me was pleased; he

179
Sieg.
led me to Faf-ner's lair: the dragon, fought me and

183
Sieg.
died. Now you must hear more of my

185
Sieg.
tale: won - drous things I can tell you.

187
Sieg.
In the drag - on's blood my fing-ers were burn-ing; I

189
Sieg.
cooled them off in my mouth:

190
Sieg.
my tongue had hard - ly been touched by the

191
Sieg.
blood when what the birds were warb ling, I heard as words, quite

193
Sieg.
clear. On a branch one

198
Sieg.
sett - led and sang: Hei!

202
Sieg.
(9=6)
Sieg - fried in - her - its the Ni - be - lung's hoard!

203
Sieg.
3 crochets = 2 dotted crochets
Yes! Deep in the hol - low the hoard a - waits.

205
Sieg.
Look to the Tarn - helm to

206
Sieg.
(9=6)
lead you to tri - umph in all of your trials!

207
Sieg.
And if you could ravish the ring you might bend all the world to your

209
Sieg.
will!
Hag.
So, you took the Tarnhelm and

212
Hag.
ring?
One vassal
Vas. Bass
The song - bird, did it speak fur-ther?

215
Sieg.
Ring and Tarn - helm quick ly I took: I

219
Sieg.
heard a-gain the glor - i - ous woodbird; who

222
Sieg.
sat there sing-ing this song: "Hei, Siegfried you've

225
Sieg.
tak - en the Tarnhelm and ring. Don't trust now in

227

Sieg.

Mi - me, that treach - er - ous dwarf!

228

Sieg.

He's wait - ing to take all the

229

Sieg.

treas - ure; and cunn - ing - ly creeps down the lane:

230

Sieg.

he will take your life if you

231

Sieg.

let him. Don't trust_him, Sieg - fried, he'll kill you!

234

Hag.

His warn - ing was right?

Vas. Bass

Four vassals

Was Mi - me out -

236

Sieg.

A pois - on - ous

Vas. Bass

witt-ed?

239

Sieg.

po - tion prof - fered the dwarf; pale and

241

Sieg.

tremb ling he told me his pur-pose: No - tung set the rogue

244

Sieg. straight!

laughing loudly

Hagen has another drinking horn filled and squeezes into it the juice of a herb.

Hag. What he could not forge had fin-ished off Mi me!

247

One vassal

Vas. Bass What else was said by the

249

Another vassal

Vas. Ten. What else was said by the woodbird?

Vas. Bass wood - bird?

251

Hag. Drink first, he - ro, from my horn: I've mixed you a

253

Hag. no - ble draught, to a - wak - en a - new your re-

256

he gives Siegfried the horn

Hag. mem brance, so far dis-tant thoughts don't fail you!

259

looks thoughtfully into the horn and then drinks slowly

Sieg. I longed for its

266

Sieg. voice and looked up a - loft; it

269

Sieg. sat there still and sang:

273
Sieg.
"Hei, Sieg - fried has

274
Sieg.
slain the de - ceit - ful dwarf!

275
Sieg.
Now, wake for your - self the no-blest of wives,

277
Sieg.
who lies a - sleep on the fell, fi - re en-circles her

280
Sieg.
rock; now bat-tle the blaze, waken the bride,

284
Sieg.
Brünn - hil - de soon will be yours!"

286
Hag.
And did you take the wood bird's counsel?

288
Gunther listens with more and more surprise.
Sieg.
Quick-ly I rose and rode without rest till the

292
Sieg.
fi - e - ry fell was reached: I

295
Sieg.
passed through the fi-re and saw the prize

299
Sieg.
sleep ing, a glor rious

308

Sieg.

maid, all gilt in glit-ter-ing mail.

313

Sieg.

A fine hel - met I freed from her head; she quick - ly

316

Sieg.

woke to my kiss: Oh! then like

320

Sieg.

flames of fire I felt the warmth of Brünn - hil -

324

Sieg.

- de's arms!

jumping up in the great horror

Gun.

What's this then?

Two ravens fly out from a bush, circle over Siegfried and then fly away towards the Rhine.

Siegfried leaps to his feet and watches the ravens fly away, turning his back to Hagen.

328

Hag.

And can you tell what those rav - ens now say?

331

Hag.

Vengeance, ven - geance they cry!

He thrusts his spear in Siegfried's back. Gunther and the vassals lunge at Hagen. Siegfried lifts his shield up high with both hands to throw it at Hagen: his strength fails him, the shield drops behind him: he himself falls back on the shield.

334

5

4 Vassals

Vas. Bass

Hagen! O horror!

341

Gun.

Ha-gen, you've

Two others

Vas. Bass

What deed is this?

344

Gun.

10

murdered him!

Hagen disappears alone, over the cliffs, where he can be seen slowly striding away in the twilight. The grief-stricken Gunther bends down at Siegfried's side.

Hag.

10

Death for falsehood!

357

sitting up supported by two vassals, opens his radiant eyes

Sieg.

4

3

Brünnhil-de! Ho-li-est bride!

369

Sieg.

4

A - wake op-en you eye-lids!

376

Sieg.

Who has sealed you once more in sleep?

378

Sieg.

Who doomed you to slumber so drear? Your

381

Sieg.

wak' ner came: and kissed you a-wake

384

Sieg.

and straight way, the bride's bonds they were broken:

387

Sieg.

3

he lived in Brünnhil-de's love! Ah!

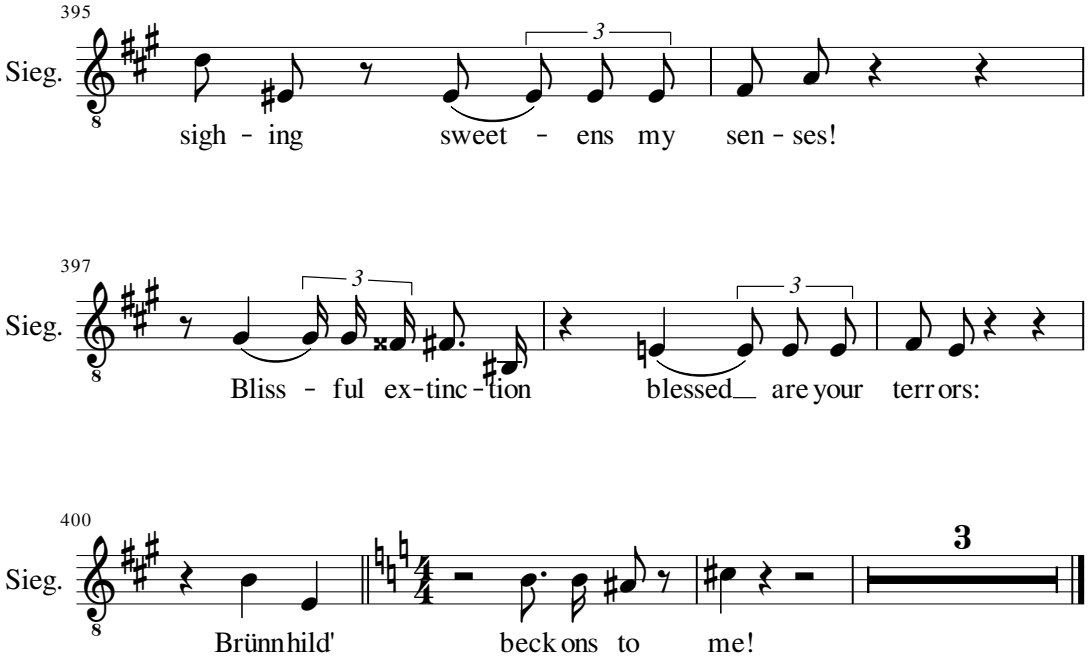
391

Sieg.

3

3

See those eyes op - en for ev-er! Ah, how her



Siegfried dies. The motionless bystanders grieve.

Night has fallen.

At a silent command from Gunther, the vassals lift Siegfried's body and slowly carry it away in solemn procession over the hill.

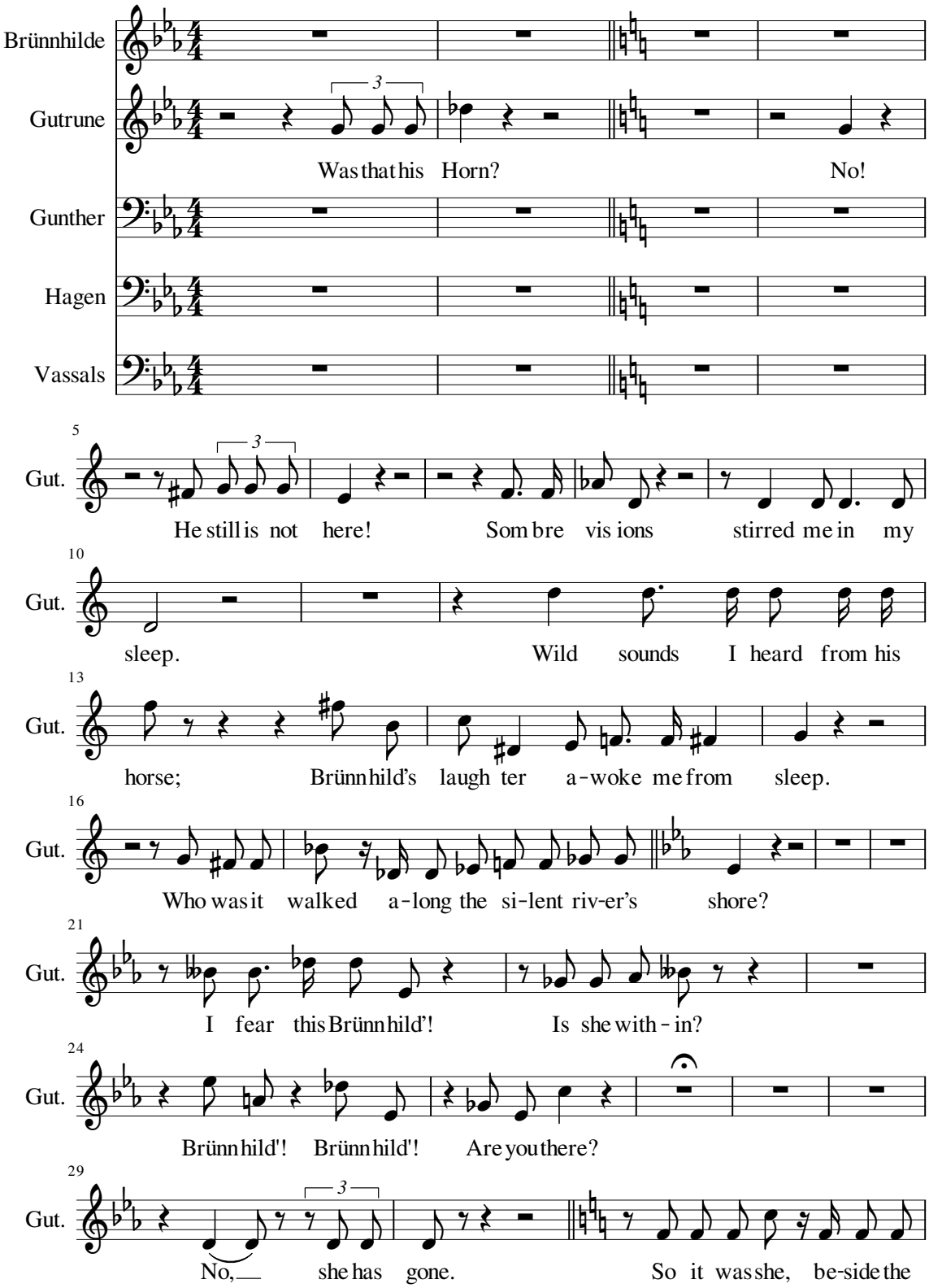
The moon increasingly lights up the funeral procession as it reaches the summit.

Mists rise from the Rhine and gradually fill the stage, the cortege has already become invisible, the stage is completely veiled in mist.

From this point, the mists disperse to reveal the hall of the Gibichungs, as it was seen in Act One.

Act III scene 3

The hall of the Gibichungs
It is night. The moonlight is reflected on the Rhine.
Gutrune comes out of her chamber into the hall.



32

Gut.

Rhine, up - on the shore. Was that his Horn?

36

Gut.

No! All si-lent! Oh, if Sieg-fried were

41

Gut.

here!

Hagen's voice approaching from outside

Hag.

Hoi-ho! Hoi-ho! A-wake! A-wake!

46

Hag.

Tor - ches, Tor - ches! Bring the tor - ches!

48

Hag.

Come, see the spoils of the hunt. Hoi - ho!

When Gutrune hears Hagen's voice she stands for a time motionless, transfixed by fear.
The glow of the torches increases outside.
Hagen enters the hall.

51

Hag.

Hoi - ho! Up, Gut-run'!

54

Hag.

And greet your Sieg-fried! The might - y he-ro is com ing

57

Gut.

What is wrong? Ha - gen! I heard no

Hag.

home!

60

Gut. horn!

Men and women, with torches and firebrands, accompany Siegfried's body.

Hag. That pal - lid he-ro, will play it no more; nor charge to the

63

Hag. hunt, nor fight an-y - more, nor flat - ter and charm love-ly

67

with growing horror

Gut. What's that they bring?

3

The vassals put down the body on a quickly erected dais.

Hag. wom en. A fe-ro-cious

73

Hag. boar attacked him: Sieg - fried, your hus - band is

76

Gutrune screams and falls on to the body.

Gun. Gut - run'! gen - tle

7

Hag. dead.

86

Gun. sis ter, look at your bro - ther, speak

91

Gut. Sieg fried Sieg-fried is

Gun. but a word!

96

Gut. mur dered! Go, base-heart-ed bro-ther

100

Gut.

the murd - 'rer of my hus - band! O help me!

103

Gut.

Help me! Sor - row! Sor - row! My hus - band

107

Gut.

Sieg-fried is mur - dered!

Gun.

Don't cast the blame on

110

Gun.

me, the blame must lie with Ha - gen.

112

Gun.

He____ is the ac cursed as - sas - sin, by Ha-gen's

114

Gun.

spear he was killed.

Hag.

Must I take

119

Gun.

Ill___ and anguish curse you for

Hag.

all the blame?

123

Gun.

ever!

3

Hag.

3

Yes then! It was I who

129

Hag.

killed him! I Ha-gen claimed him for death.

133

Hag.

For my spear, he was de-creed, on which he false -

137

Hag.

- ly swore. Hun - ters have sac - red rights;

142

Hag.

ren - der to me what's Ha-gen's: I here and now

146

Gun.

Hag.

Away! The ring is mine, by

claim the ring.

150

Gun.

rights it comes to me.

Hag.

You

152

Gun.

Do not take

Hag.

vas - sals, grant me what's mine!

154

Gun.

Gu - tru - ne's dow - er, dev - il-ish Nib - lung son.

158

drawing his sword

Hag.

The Nib - lung's trea - sure is by rights his

He rushes at Gunther who defends himself; they fight.
The vassals throw themselves between them.
Gunther falls dead.

161

Hag.

son's! Mine, is the

166

Brünn.

7

Still all your

He reaches for Siegfried's hand, which rises threateningly.
All are fixed to the spot, shuddering.
Brünnhilde emerges from the background, she walks to the front of the stage.

Hag.

7

ring!

175

Brünn.

clam - our, stop all your cries! She who

179

Brünn.

knows you be - trayed - her, for ven - geance

184

Brünn.

comes to this place. Chil - dren I heard, whin-ing to their

187

Brünn.

moth - er, be-cause some milk had spilt ov - er, yet do I

189

Brünn.

hear the true la - men - ta - tion that be - fits this he - ro's

194

Brünn.

fame?

Gut.

Brünn - hil de! Black with en - vy!

198

Gut.

You brought this ill - fate to us: it's you that drove the men to

201

Gut.

hate him, woe came to our house with you!

204

Brünn.

Poor wo - man, peace! His

207

Brünn. right-ful wife, you were not, his love you won false - ly through

210

Brünn. spells. The wife that he wed was I, a vow

214

Brünn. of de-vo - tion he swore, be - fore he looked on your

218

Brünn. face.

Gut. Ac cur-sèd Ha - gen! Yours was the hate - ful po - tion which

221

Gut. made her hus - band play false! What sor - row! How

223

Gut. sud - den truth comes, Brünn - hild' was his

In shame she turns away from Siegfried and dying, slumps down over Gunther's body: she remains like this, motionless, until the end.

226

Gut. true love, who through a spell, he for -

229

Gut. got!

11 4

Brünnhilde, after deep contemplation of Siegfried's face, turns in a mood of solemn exaltation, to the men and women.

Hagen stands leaning defiantly on his spear and shield on the opposite side, sunk in deep thought.

245

Brünn. Bring me logs and lay them down here; by the

248

Brünn. Rhine let them rise up high! High and bright kin - dle a

252
Brünn. fire: set the no - ble corpse of the high - est of

256
Brünn. he - roes a - blaze. His horse,

259
Brünn. fetch him to me, he and I will fol - low the

261
Brünn. he - ro: for my bo - dy burns with a long - ing to join him and

264
Brünn. ev - er hon - our my lord. O-bey Brünn - hild's com-

Young men build a funeral pyre in front of the hall, close to the Rhine. Women decorate it with cloth, on which they strew plants and flowers.

Brünnhilde sinks again into contemplation of Siegfried's dead face: her face becomes increasingly transfigured with tenderness.

269
Brünn. mand! Like

280
Brünn. bright-est sun - light burned Sieg-fried's love: by the tru - est

285
Brünn. he-ro, I was be - trayed! To wedlock a trai - tor,

288
Brünn. true to friend-ship, and the one who loved him, I his be-

291
Brünn. lov - èd, Sieg - fried barred with his sword.

294
Brünn. Proud - er than he swore none their prom ise;

296
Brünn.
tru - er than he were none to their trea ties; love

299
Brünn.
such as his lived in no oth-er: and yet, he was

303
Brünn.
faith-less, broke ev'-ry prom-ise; to pure, tru - est

307
Brünn.
love false trai - tor he proved!

314
Brünn.
Shall I tell you why? O gods, of oaths the

321
Brünn.
guard - ians most ho - ly, turn now your gaze on my tow - er-ing

325
Brünn.
grief; and greet your e - ter - nal dis - grace!

329
Brünn.
You will hear my griev - ance ho - ly god!

333
Brünn.
In his most dar - ing of deeds, which

337
Brünn.
you dear - ly de - sired, Sieg-fried was doomed by his suc-

340
Brünn.
cess to suf - fer the curse you car - ried. He, tru - est of

343
Brünn.
all men be - trayed me that I might fin - al - ly

346
Brünn. know. Brünn - hild' knows, what must
349
Brünn. be! All things, all things, all I know now,
354
Brünn. all I now un-der-stand! I hear your ra - vens
358
Brünn. reel - ing round me: with dread-ed, longed for tid - ings,
363
Brünn. let them now fly home to you. Rest now, rest
370
Brünn. now, O god!

She signals the vassals to carry Siegfried's body to the pyre;
she takes the ring from Siegfried's finger and looks at it thoughtfully.

374
Brünn. My her - i-tage I claim from the
382
Brünn. he-ro. Ill-fa - ted ring! Fa - tal and feared! My
387
Brünn. hand grasps you and gives you a - way.
390
Brünn. You wa - ter dwell - ers, wis - est sis - ters,
394
Brünn. the Rhine's fair sin - u - ous daugh - ters,
397
Brünn. I will do right by your ring:

401

Brünn. That which you yearn, is yours a-gain:

405

Brünn. out of my ash - es take what is owed you! The

408

Brünn. fi - re, in which I burn, cleans-es the curse from the ring!

411

Brünn. There in the flood, dis-solve it a - gain make

415

Brünn. sin - less your trea - sured, sac - red gold,

She has put on the ring and turns to the funeral pyre. She snatches a large firebrand from one of the vassals.

419

Brünn. whose theft brought ev - il to all.

3

swinging the firebrand

426

5

Brünn. Fly home, you rav-ens! mur - mur to your

434

Brünn. mas-ter what you have heard on the Rhine. To

438

Brünn. Brünn - hil - de's fell - side fly with speed!

441

Brünn. There Lo-ge smoul-ders, send the trick - ster to

444

Brünn. Wall - hall! For the gods' de - struc - tion

449

Brünn. soon will draw nigh. Let flames rise and

454

Brünn. burn through Wal-hall's beau - ti-ful hall.

She hurls the torch into the pile of wood, which bursts into flame.
Two ravens fly up and disappear into the background.
She catches sight of her horse. She takes hold of it and quickly
unbridles it: then leans towards it confidingly:

458

Brünn. Gra ne, my steed!

468

Brünn. We meet a-gain! Do you know, my

475

Brünn. friend, the path we shall fol-low? In lu - cent

478

Brünn. splendour lies our dear lord, Sieg - fried,

482

Brünn. my love and my life. You'll

484

Brünn. meet with your mas - ter, neigh - ing with mer-ri ment,

486

Brünn. lured - by the fire, the light and its laughter!

490

Brünn. Love, too, is burning, here in my breast; Flames of

493
Brünn. fi - re lay hold on my heart: let me em-

496
Brünn. brace him, and be bound by his

498
Brünn. arms in love ev-er - last-ing, as one we shall

501
Brünn. be! Hei - a - ja-ho! Gra - ne!

503
Brünn. Greet now your mas ter! Sieg - fried! Sieg - fried! See!

506
Brünn. Brünn - hild' comes as your bride.

She leaps on her horse with one bound into the burning pyre. The flames immediately flare up high, the fire fills the whole space in front of the hall and seems to seize on this too.

Terrified, the men and women press to the front of the stage. When the entire stage appears to be completely filled with flame, the glow suddenly dies down, soon all that is left, is a cloud of smoke which drifts towards the background and lies on the horizon like a dark pall.

At the same time the Rhine overflows its banks and inundates the area of the fire. The three Rhinemaidens swim past and appear above the pyre. Hagen, who has been watching Brünnhilde's behaviour with growing anxiety, is filled with the utmost terror at the sight of the Rhinemaidens. He hastily throws aside his spear and plunges, like a mad man, into the flood. Woglinde and Wellgunde twine their arms round his neck and, drag him with them into the depths.

Flosshilde exultantly holds up the recovered ring. Through the cloud bank that lies on the horizon breaks an increasingly bright red glow. In its light the three Rhinemaidens are seen happily playing with the ring and swimming in circles in the calmer waves of the Rhine, which has gradually returned to its normal height.

511
Hag. Give me the ring!

From the ruins of the collapsed hall, the men and women watch, in a state of intense emotion, the growing firelight in the sky. When this finally reaches its brightest point the hall of Valhalla becomes visible, in which the gods and heroes sit assembled, exactly as Waltraute described them in Act One. Bright flames seem to set fire to the hall of the gods. As the gods become completely hidden from view by flames, the curtain falls.

Appendix 8 See CD on inside back cover

Translation by Karen Wilson-deRoze
set side-by-side with the German text

Die Walküre/The Valkyrie (8a, 8b, 8c)

Götterdämmerung/Twilight of the gods. (8d, 8e, 8f, 8g)

Appendices 9 and 10 See CD on inside back cover

Die Walküre Original German Vocal Score

Götterdämmerung Original German Vocal Score