Mephistopheles
or
Faust and Marguerite

The Music by Wilhelm Meyer Lutz

The Text by Henri Drayton

This libretto is a transcription from a copy of the printed libretto held by Cambridge University (Microprint.Ser.4E.DRAYT). Spellings are as in the printed edition and include such words as "favorite" for "favourite". **[xx]** is the libretto page number.

The dialogue is in two columns with the speaker in the left-hand column and the dialogue taking the width of the page. Vocal items are in the centre of the page or in two columns but only taking the central section of the page. P.S = Prompt Side, O.P = Opposite Prompt

See http://englishromanticopera.org/operas/Mephistopheles_or_Faust_and_Marguerite.htm for more details on the opera.

[3]

Mephistopheles
or
Faust and Marguerite

Act 1

Scene 1 – Faust's Study

On the left a Large Gothic Window; on the right a Table on which a Lamp is burning; in the centre at back an old fashioned Chimney Place with Furnace, Syphons, etc. Books, Globes, Telescopes, Sculls, Skeletons, etc. Chemical Implements, etc. distributed about the room.

Faust discovered seated at the table.

Chorus (*Of students outside*)

Let's be joyous while we may,
Ha! ha! ha!
While we're young we will be gay,
Ha! ha! ha!
We'll be happy all night long
With the wine cup and with song.
With wine and play
Till break of day.
Let's be joyous while we may,
Let us laugh, aye let's be gay.

Faust

Recitative

Why should I thus be cursed,
Bowed down with age?
My whiten'd looks, alas!
Tell of my useless toil;
I'm old, and life draws near its close.

Cavatina

I would recall my boyhood's days,
And time's dull pages backward turn;
Alas! 'tis vain, youth's sunny rays
To me can never more return.
Yes, like a dream
On mem'ry's page,
Youth's vision seem
To mock my age,
[4] And, dotard cry
As they pass bye,
Despair and die!
Still I'd recall my boyhood's days,
And times dull page backward turn;

Alas! 'tis vain, youth's sunny rays
To me can never more return.

[*Faust seats himself at the table*.

And I'll think no more on't; useless is regret,[1]
It is too late; when old age bows us down,
The laws of nature then must be obeyed;
Old Time, with sure and rapid strides, o'ertakes
Us all at last, and we must die.

Enter Siebel at door O.P.

Who's there?

Siebel Master, 'tis I, your pupil, Siebel.

Faust Well-
Come sit you here, for I would speak with thee;

Siebel (La, what an honour.) Master, I'm all ears.

Faust So is a jackass, boy; but tell me now,
Dost thou know what love is have you e'er felt
That passion which so warms the breast of youth?

Siebel I rather think I have: I've been in love,
How long I cannot tell, but this I know
I've grown so thin, since in some book I read
That lovers seldom eat, but live on air
And on their ladies (*sic*) smiles - alas! I find
'Tis hard to live on what one cannot get;
For Marguerite ne'er smiles on me; but laughs
Outright, whene'er I tell her I'm in love;
And, if a smile is dainty good, I swear
A laugh gives me an indigestion,

Fau So
She does not love thee.

Sie Not yet, but she may,
You know, for I have youth, and good looks too;
And time enough for years to come.

Fau There go
And leave me now, I'd be alone.

Sie I hope
You are not angry with me master

Fau No!

[1] The whole of this exchange is set out as if to be sung.

I only wish to be alone; you may
Go join your friends, carouse, do what you please.

Sie Thanks, master, I'll to supper now, and try
Substantial food.

Fau Begone!

Sie Sir I obey
[*Exit Siebel door O.P.*

[5]

Faust
I would recall my boyhood's days,
And time's dull pages backward turn.
Alas! 'tis vain, youth's sunny rays
To me can never more return.
For that I'd barter e'en my soul
To Satan! [*Thunder in distance, and stage darkens.*
Hark! the thunders roll.
He hears me, and perchance is nigh;
To make the effort I will try.
Spirit of Evil! hear my call, [*Thunder*
Thy terrors cannot me appal;
I do invoke thee now, appear! [*Thunder and lightning.*
Appear! appear!!
[*Heavy thunder, rapid flashes of lightning.*

Enter Mephistopheles through window

Mep Doctor, I'm here

Fau Who are thou?

Mep Come now, doctor, I like that; first you give me an invitation to come and see you, and then you ask me who I am. Why did you call me?

Fau I did not.

Mep Doctor, I never intrude any where without either a motive or an invitation, and through such a storm as this, you should be rather obliged to me for obeying you so promptly; besides, I'd like to warm myself.

Fau I have no fire.

Mep That's true; but let me make one for you. Ah! here's a scull that will answer my purpose exactly.

[*Mep, takes a scull from the table, and placing it on the floor, it becomes illuminated. Music in the Orchestra.*

Duet
Recit

Mep Thou art trembling

Fau With fear and wonder.

Mep No dissembling.

Fau I'm old, e'en now my senses wander.

Mep Why did'st thou call me?

Fau Fears appal me;
Have pity on me.

Mep I come to aid thee, and right easily
I can thy secret tell.
First you must promise mine to be;
Now mark me well.

No potent spells need I employ,
Thy inmost thoughts I clearly see,
For endless youth, and love, and joy,
You'd change this frail mortality.

[6]

Fau For endless youth, oh, what would I not give,
Show but thy power, say that I may live,
Ask what thou wilt, all that I have is thine,
Give me but youth, I'll worship at thy shrine.
What potent spells can he employ
To change this frail mortality,
Youth's pleasures once more to enjoy,
And that for all eternity.

Ensemble

Mep Youth's pleasures once more to enjoy,
This doting fool soon mine will be,
His very soul he would destroy,
And that for all eternity.
Here now your name upon this parchment sign,

Fau I'll be your slave.
And youth will then be mine,
But yet-

Mep Nay, sign I say, o'er 'tis too late

Fau My soul I loose (*sic*)

Mep Nay, wherefore hesitate,

Chorus (*of Students outside*)
Let's be joyous while we may,
Ha ha! ha!
While we're young we will be gay,
Ha! Ha! ha!

Mep Hark to their mirth, their joyous revelry,
Those youths are happy, like them thou may'st be.
[*During the chorus, Fau signs the parchment.*

Fau There, I have signed, my soul I have destroyed.

Mep (*Taking the parchment*)
That's true, but then you should not be annoyed,
Your end is gained, and now, the proof to give,
Drink of this Elixir, and you shall live.
[*He offers a phial to Fau, who refuses*.
You pause.

Fau Nay, give it me. [*Takes the phial*.

Mep At once be bold.

Fau I dare not do't.

Mep My power now behold.
[*Mep points to the back of stage, which become transparent, showing Marguerite reclining on a bank of Flowers – Music*

Let thy old eyes gloat on those charms divine.
Drink, and be young again, she shall be thine.

Fau Oh! beauteous vision, frenzied is my brain.
I drink-
[*The vision disappears as Fau drinks, and at this moment the transformation takes place, and Fau appears as a young man elegantly dressed.*
'Tis gone.

[7]

Mep But thou art young again
Haste, now follow me,
And joy beyond all measure
Is thy destiny,
Come, haste to love and pleasure.
While on visions he is dreaming,
He is mine, past all redeeming
Haste now, &c.

Ensemble

Fau Yes, I'll follow thee;
Oh! joy, beyond all measure,
Happy destiny,
I haste to love and pleasure.
Bliss now o'er my senses beaming,
Do I wake, or am I dreaming
Yes! I'll follow thee, &c.,

Ensemble

[*Thunder and lightning, as Fau. and Mep, exit through the window. Stage very dark.*

Scene 2 – An Open Place, the junction of several streets.

On the left, Marguerite's house; on the right, a Cabaret, closed only at the back, Tables, chairs, stools, etc in front of it; Cathedral in the distance. Stage at first dark, but gradually lights up as the first chorus finishes. Cathedral at back in centre; on O.P. side a street with houses in perspective. An open cabaret O.P.S. Marguerite's house P.S. etc.

Chorus (*of Students discovered*
Now let the toast go round,
And pledge some lass
In every glass,
In wine true joys are found.
For soon, alas!
The hours pass,
And see! aurora tints the sky.
Then pass the wine cup, fill ft high.

Brander Ho! there, landlady, some wine; [*slapping Siebel on the back*]. Now Siebel! rouse up man, what are you dreaming about?

Siebel Now don't! that hurts; wish you wouldn't be so rough; I was thinking of Valentine, you know he leaves us this morning.

Student Let's drink his health.

Peter To Valentine.

Sie And Marguerite.

Bra Ah! here comes Valentine.

Enter Valentine and Martha from the house, P.S.

Val Good Martha, you will stay with Marguerite till I return?

[8]

Martha Of course I will: why hav'nt I known you both ever since you were born, and I love ye both just as much as if ye were my own flesh and blood; never fear, I'll take care of her, and keep her from any gay and fickle cavaliers that -

Val I have no fear of them; Marguerite is a good girl; besides Siebel will protect her; but here she comes.

Enter Marguerite from the house P. S.

Val Let me embrace thee once again, dear sister, then I must away, my friends await me.

Martha When do you return?

Val It is uncertain; in a month or less, perhaps.

Marg Twill be the longest separation we have ever known.

Val But Martha here, dear sister, will live with thee till I return; and then poor Siebel will protect thee, so will all our friends,

Marguerite (Ballad)

Far from thy kindred, ah! who will cheer thee?
No loving voices to gladden thy heart,
Who will console thee when danger is near thee,
Ah! who to thy soul then will comfort impart
Memory then will often bring before thee,
Scenes of happy childhood's days.
When those visions bright will hover o'er thee,
And their light around the plays,
Think of thy home, and those who love thee,
Think of those far, far away,
At the altar kneeling humbly
Night and morn for thee I'll pray.

When thou art straying, should e'er a sorrow
Shadow thy brow, or sadden thy smile,
Then from remembrance e'er mayest thou borrow
Some happy thought, every care to beguile.
When in strange lands thy steps do wander,
When on other scenes you gaze,
In some lonely hour, let memory ponder
On thy happy childhood's days.
Think of thy home and those who love thee,
Think of those far, far away,
At the altar kneeling humbly,
Night and morn for thee I'll pray.

Val Come cheer up, dear sister, I shall soon return, and who knows, perhaps I may bring back a captain's commission.

Martha I'm sure of it; but come, my child, it's time that we should be in church.

Val And I must join my friends.
[*Val. conducts Marg followed by Martha to the Cathedral door, Marg and Martha, and Val gazes after her*.

[9] *Bra* Come rouse up, Siebel. Oh! now there you go again, I won't stand it; I'll-

Omnes Come, Siebel, give us a song.

Sie No I won't, you know I can't sing.

Bra I say Siebel, if you were in Valentine's place, wouldn't you take more than one kiss, eh?

Sie Oh! wouldn't I, just.

Omnes A song from Siebel. [*Val. comes down*.

Sie No! here's Valentine,

Bra Welcome, Valentine; come join us in a social glass, and, first give us a song.

Val With all my heart.

Omnes Bravo!

Drinking Song and Chorus

Val Fill up, good comrades, drink with me,
First Wine, then Love our toast shall be;
The soldier's lot, tho' hard to bear,
Of glory ever has its share.
Thou juice divine, thou gen'rous wine,
Thou e'er wilt make the coward brave.
Who would not own what power is thine,
Let him be called a sorry knave.
Fill up, and let the red wine flow,
Let each one pledge his lass,
Life's short at beat, right well we know,
Then gaily let it pass.

Cho Fill up, and let the red wine flow, &c.

Val Fill up, &c., &c.

Fill up, good comrades, fill once more,
And let the wine cup now run o'er;
Let's drink to Love, and ladies fair,
Whose smiles e'er banish every care.
And tho' the foe-before us flies,
Who would not yield to woman's eyes?
With right good will, then, drink with me,
And Love and War our toast shall be.

Cho Fill up, and let the red wine flow, &c.

Omnes Bravo!

Enter Faust and Mephistopheles, P.S

Mep Now, doctor, do not be in such a hurry.

Fau You promised me that I should see her here.

Mep And so you shall, but by and by; there's time enough. Besides, I've something else to do.

Val [*to Sie*.] Siebel, I can depend on you?

Omnes And on us all.

[10]

Val You will protect my sister, even as you would your own?

Omnes Aye, that we will.

Sie You may depend on me; and I defy the very devil to be more wide awake than I will be.

Omnes Ha! hal ha!

Val Thanks, my friends, thanks. [*Organ heard in chapel*

Mep I'm sure I heard my name.

[*Peasants, male and female, Children, &c., come in from different directions, and enter the Chapel; Faust is following*.]

Where are you going, doctor?

Fau (*pointing to the Chapel*) There – she is there. Come.

Mep Excuse me, if you please, but I'd prefer remaining here. Do as you like.

Fau And you –

Mep Oh, do not be alarmed, I will not go without you, doctor.

[*Fau. enters the Cathedral-the organ ceases.*

Bra One health more before we part. Let's drink to Marguerite.

Omnes To Marguerite!

Mep [*advancing*] Excuse me, friends, but I should like to drink that toast.

Bra Who, and what are you?

Mep I am - just what you please.

Bra We never drink with strangers.

Mep Then I'll drink to our better acquaintance.

Bra I don't wish to know you.

Mep But you will, one day, I'm sure, friend Brander.

Sie La! he knows your name.

Mep That surprises you, good Siebel.

Sie He knows mine too. Pray, who are you?

Mep One who can teach you how to live on air and ladies' smiles, though you should have but one a year.

Sie Oh! oh!

Bacchanal

Mep But come, give me a glass,
And listen while I sing.

In goblets running o'er
With gen'rous, bright, and sparkling wine.
With me come drink once more,
Pass round the ruby juice divine.

Drink, then, drink,
To pleasure, love, and wine;
Drink, then, while ye may,
Drink, laugh, and be gay,
Drink while youth may last,
Drink when youth in past,
Drink when comes the night,
Drink till morning light;
Ne'er from mirth refrain,
[11] Join me in the strain,
Drink, come drink again,
Drink will banish pain.

[*At the last word of this song Mep, raises his glass, and flames issue from it; all start back*,

Sie Oh! he's a conjurer.

Val He may be the devil, for aught I care.

Mep Your servant, friend Valentine.

Sie La! he knows your name, too.

Mep Come, one and all, your fortunes I will tell.
Yours first [*to Sie*

Sie No, no you don't.

Mep 'Twill do as well
After the others. [*Looks at Bra's hand*.]
Ha! what's this I see?

Bra Now, in my hand he'll find some mystery.

Mep That hand some day will serve you an ill turn.

Bra Pray tell me how.

Omnes Yes, yes, we all would learn.

Mep You are a soldier - mark well what I say -
Daring and bold, but with a temper hot;
You'll strike your officer – that very day
You'll meet a felon's death - you will be shot.

Bra Ha! ha! the joke is good, ere hence you go,
Tell us what more you now may chance to know. | Ensemble

Cho Ha! ha! the joke is good, ere hence you go,
Tell us what of our future you may know.

Mep Console yourself, good Siebel, here, I vow
Will be unlucky, too.

Sie Pray tell me how.

Cho Good sorcerer, make haste; pray tell us how.

Mep Each flower you pluck will wither and will fade;
In love you'll be unhappy, and the maid
Will both her brother and yourself deceive.
This is a fact you'd scarcely now believe.

Val Begone, imposter, by the demon sent,
Ere my good sword inflict thy punishment.

Sie &
Cho Begone, imposter, else you may repent.
Go, ere your boldness meet its punishment. | Ensemble

Mep They do amuse me- now, I am content.
Their blood is up-on mischief they are bent

Good Valentine, one word before I go

Val Begone!

Mep You fear?

Val Not I.

Mep Then you shall know
That in a duel ere long you will die,
And by the hand of some one here hard by

[12]

Val (*drawing his sword*) I'll not hear more!
Quick, hence away,
Ere you deplore
Your longer stay.

Sie & Cho (*drawing their swords*) We'll hear no more!
Quick, hence away,
Ere you deplore
Your longer stay.

Ensemble

Mep Nay, calm your anger, I implore.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! I'll tell ye more.

[*As the Chorus is about rushing upon Mep, the church bells are heard to chime. All take of their hats as the organ is heard.*

Chorus (*in the Chapel*.)
Hear, kind Heaven, we implore Thee,
Shield us with protecting care;
As we humbly kneel before Thee,
Listen to our fervent prayer.
[*The bells recommence*.

Chorus (*of Students, joined by Peasants, coming out of the Cathedral*.)

Hark, to the joyous matin bells,
Now on the air their music swells.
Their merry notes reach every heart!
What joy and pleasure they impart.

Mep Infernal bells,
Why did I tarry here!
Discordant knells,
They fill my heart with fear.

Cho Hark to the joyous matin bells, &c.

Enter Marg, Martha etc from the Cathedral, followed by Faust.

Finale

Marg Why should my soul stray
Far from thoughts divine?
And why could I not pray
While kneeling at the shrine?
My heart seems bound, as by some magic spell,
And strange emotions in my bosom dwell.

Fau Lovely vision, stay.
Would that she were mine.
Oh! could I e'er betray
Such innocence as thine?
Oh! that no demon in my heart did dwell,
I would watch over thee, and guard thee well.

[13]

Mep Ere the dawn of day,
Those charms so divine
Must come beneath my sway:
Yes, she, too, must be mine.
Ye powers of darkness, aid me, aid me well,
Her heart to bind in some infernal spell.

Val One word ere I go.
I would thee resign
To Siebel's care. I know
His heart is wholly thine.
Ah! sister, now adieu. No tongue can tell
How sad it is to speak that word farewell.

Martha E'en now the hour draws nigh.

Sie& Hence he must soon depart,
Cho Ah! yes, that word good-bye
Brings sorrow to the heart.
[*a trumpet is heard in the distance*.

Val The trumpet's warlike voice now rends the air,
For camp and battle-field, comrades, prepare.

I must hasten, now, away,
Here no longer must I stay.
I the victor's wrath will earn,
And will to thee soon return.
All thy anxious fears dispel,
Marguerite. Farewell! farewell!

Marg When thou art far, far away,
Night and morn for thee I'll pray.
Thou the victor's wreath will earn,
Hasten, then, oh! soon return.

Soon return, and so dispel
All my anxious fears. Farewell!

Fau From this spot I will not stray,
Beauteous vision, stay, oh! stay;
But one look upon me turn,
Love like mine, oh! canst thou spurn?
I would ever near thee dwell,
Never would I say farewell.

Mep Well my plans succeed to-day.
They must both become my prey!
Yes, at Virtue now I spurn,
Fiendish joys within me burn,
And to-morrow -who can tell-
Till we meet again, farewell!

Martha, Sie & Chorus of Peasants

He must hasten, now, away,
Here no longer can he stay.
[14] He the victor's wreath will earn;
Hasten, then, oh! soon return.
Soon return, and so dispel
All our anxious fears. Farewell!

Chorus of Soldiers

We must hasten, now, away,
Here no longer must we stay.
We the victor's wreath will earn,
And then to our homes return.
All your anxious fears dispel,
Comrades all, farewell! farewell!

Tableau

End of Act 1

[15] **Act 2**

Scene 1 – Garden Attached to Marguerite's House

On the left a Pavilion, with steps, masqued (sic) by a balustrade. At the right of centre a large Tree-a high wall at back-houses in the distance- Bushes, Flower beds, &c.; &c. It is moonlight.

Enter Marguerite, with flowers in her hand

Ariette

At twilight's peaceful happy hour,
Alone I wander in the grove,
And as I pluck some fragrant flower
I ask it, can I ever love?

I love to hear the night-bird sing,
And echos answer through the vale,
When zephyr to the ear will bring
The warbling of the nightingale.
Then as I gaze upon some star
That twinkles in yon vault above,
It, smiling from its throne afar,
Doth seem to say e'er long thou'lt love.

Ah! me - how I should like to know who that young stranger is who spoke to me as I was coming from church this morning. I'm sure he was a gentleman of high birth; yet Martha says she does not know him. Well, no matter, why should I think of him? and yet I cannot help it. Ah! me - I don't get on with my work at all. Yes, he was very handsome, and to think that Martha should not know him. I wonder where she is. I'll go and look for her [*going*]. Yes, he was very handsome.

[*Exit in Pavilion*.

[16] *Enter Faust and Mephistopheles*

Fau 'Tis here then I shall find her.

Mep She lives there.

Fau Oh! what a paradise.

Mep You think so.
Here are the jewels. [*offering a casket*.

Fau Oh! how happily
Must pass her every hour.

Mep When she's asleep.

Fau And when night clouds the busy world, how calm
Must be her slumbers.

Mep Very calm indeed-

Here are the jewels. [*Fau refuses them*.

Duet

Fau Nay, I'll not tempt her.

Mep But, dear Doctor.

Fau My guilty thought I now give o'er,
My soul is filled with deep regret,
And though I ne'er should see her more,
Her image I can ne'er forget.
Hence, tempter hence, thy councils vile,
Now o'er my soul have lost their sway;
Such purity I'll not defile-
Such innocence I'll not betray.

Mep Nay, pr'ythee (*sic*) pause e'er you decide,
Wait till the maid once more you see;
Tho' you my councils may deride,
Why should you scoff at destiny?
Think on her beauty, wondrous rare,
Think on those charms you call divine,
Think on thy love, and then despair.
She loves thee, yes, she must be thine.

Fau Alas! she, mine can never be,
My fearful lot she must not share,
She is for ever lost to me,
And I am doomed to dark despair.

Ensemble

Mep Oh! yes, she thine now soon will be,
Thy fearful lot she too must share,
'Tis vain to strive 'gainst destiny;
I doom ye both to dark despair.

[17]

Fau My guilty thought, &c., &c.

Mep Why should'st thou now thy plans give o'er!
Away with sadness and regret,
Think on the joy for thee in store,
Her image thou can'st ne'er forget.
Nay, pause I pr'ythee, yet awhile,
Hear me one moment yet I pray,
Do not my councils so revile,
Cast not this chance of bliss away.
Thy destiny
Her's too will be.

Ensemble

Fau Oh! destiny,
She's lost to me.

Fau Demon, I tell thee, thou hast not on earth
An enemy so dire as innocence;
That pure and spotless virtue which is hers,
Is proof against thy wily snares.

Mep Tis well,
To Siebel then these jewels I'll present;
He is her lover, to him she's betrothed.

Fau But she does not love Siebel.

Mep That I know,
At least not yet. But when he to her gives
The wherewithal to flatter vanity,
Of which she doth possess enough, else she's
Unlike her sex - why, then, who knows? she may,
Perchance, to Siebel give - But see, he comes.

Fau What brings him here?

Mep His love for Marguerite.
Let's step this way. [*they conceal themselves in the shrubbery*.

Enter Siebel

Sie I've been spell-bound - enchanted by that infernal sorcerer. First, I try to make a bouquet for Marguerite; I pluck the most beautiful flowers; roses with a blush that almost rivals hers, when pouff, all in a minute they wither in my hand. Now just look at that [*shows a withered bouquet*] could any lover give his sweetheart such a [*smells it*] bah, it smells like [*throws it away*]. But here, in Marguerite's garden, the flowers cannot be bewitched-that's not likely. I'll try. Oh, what a beauty. [*He plucks a rose, the leaves fall off*.] There, I said so. But perhaps that one was too far blown; I'll try again. Ah! here's dahlia [*plucks it, it closes, he throws it down*]. Well, I never! the Devil's in the flowers every where. I'll go and tell Marguerite all about it. [*Knocks at the door*.] She's not there. [*Sees the holy water fountain*,] Ah! an excellent thought; here's some holy water. Now, if I were to dip my fingers in it, who knows [*dips his fingers in the wate*r] - here goes - [*he gathers some roses*]. They don't fade [*jumping with joy*] they don't fade. **[18]** I've served the Devil out now, I take it. There, that's a beauty. How surprised Marguerite will be to see it. I'll come back directly, and tell her how I've tricked the conjurer. Oh! what a magnanimous, stupenduous (*sic*) idea that was. [*Dancing off*] I've tricked the Devil - I've tricked –

[*Exit*.

Fau [*advancing*] Give me the jewels,

Mep Here.

Fau Where shall I place
Them?

Mep What does it matter.

Fau By the flowers,
She then will make her choice.

Mep Aye, that she will,
Or I am much mistaken

Fau See, she comes!.

Mep Then let's conceal ourselves awhile.

Fau She comes!

[*Fau and Mep conceal themselves as Marg. comes down the steps of the Pavilion*.

RECITATIVE AND GRAND ARIA.

Marg [*discovering flowers*].
Sweet flowers-oh! how lovely,
Roses fresh and fair;
Ah! to my heart what joy they bring.

Cantabile
Yet these flowers we fondly cherish
Soon, alas! will fade and perish.
Can it be so with love?
My heart says, No! 'Twill live for ever.

Recitative (*she discovers the casket*.)
What see I! 'tis a casket rich and rare.
Dear me, who could have placed this treasure there!
Here is the key-I'll open it and see.
No, no, that would be wrong. 'Tis not for me,
That's very sure; yet I would like to know
What it contains,

Mep [*in the background to Fau*.]
You hear! I told you so.

Marg Why should I not one little peep now take?
I vow I will. [*She opens the casket*.]
Oh heavens, am I awake?

Cantabile
To me what joy, what visions bright,
Now all my heart with wild delight.
Oh! what a blissful destiny,
Could I thus happy ever be!
[19] Tra, la, la, la! I'd laugh and sing

And care unto the winds I'd fling
Oh! joy. Tra, la, la.
Yes, like a fairy vision it doth seem.
Ah! must I wake, alas! from that sweet dream?
And yet to me these visions bright, &c. &c.
If that young stranger could but see me now.

Martha Martha [*coming down from the Pavilion*.]
Why, Marguerite, that ever I should see
A sight like this; you look as beautiful
As any star-light night. Nay, do not blush.
[*Examining the jewels*.
Why, they are diamonds - real ones, I vow!
Now, where they could have come from puzzles me.

Marg I found them there, close by that vase of flowers;
They must have been left by mistake.

Martha A thought!
I have it. Listen now to what I say.
When beauty dwells in solitudes like these,
'Tis then that lovers e'er find beauty out.
Now, I will wager any thing you like,
Those jewels here were sent for one of us.

Marg For one of us?

Martha I'm sure of it, my child.
And those two strangers who accosted us
This morning - I am sure the youngest is
At least a prince.
[*Marg offers to take off the jewels.*
Nay, do not take them off.

Marg I fear 'twas wrong to put them on at all,
Much more to keep them on.

Martha But then, perhaps,
He loves you.

Marg Ah!

Martha I said perhaps, you know.
It might be me he loves.
[*She offers to aid Marg, to take off the jewels*.

Marg There, never mind,
I'll take them off myself, good Martha; and-
You may return them to this prince, and say
I am not-

[*She has taken them off, and placed them in the casket, and when offering them to Martha, Siebel is seen getting over the wall,*

Sie Murder! murder!! ah! get out, you great ugly diabolical-

Martha La! what ails Siebel now?

Sie [*Falling off the wall*] Thank fortune I'm safe; I never had such a fright in all my born days; and only look what a pickle I'm in - Oh! I'm so sore.

[20]

Martha [*Laughing immoderately*.] Ha! ha! look at his nose.

Sie Well, look at my nose. [*Shows his nose swollen and red,*

Martha Well, in all my life I never saw such a nose as-- ha! ha!

Sie Oh! you ugly old-

Marg Why what has happened?

Sie You may well ask that, it's all that infernal conjuror. I had no sooner got out of that gate a little while ago, when I felt some one kick me.

Martha Where?

Sie You know where.

Martha Never mind. Come take a chair, tell us all about it- there sit down.
[*Places a chair.*

Sie Excuse me, but I'd rather not - well, some one kicked me - I turned round, but there was nobody there – nobody - yet still they kept on kicking me, so I thought I'd use my feet too, and so I took to my heels, and nobody kept on kicking me; and I kept running and turning round until I got dizzy, and tumbled plump into a bramble bush, where there was a hornets nest; and this is the reception I met with - look at my nose. I scrambled off as fast as I could, and here I am.

Marg Poor Siebel, I'm sorry for you.

Martha [*examining attentively*] Well, if there is not a hornet crawling on your coat collar.

Sie Oh! oh! take it off.

Martha Ha! ha! ha!

Sie Oh! you old [*sees the casket in Marg's hand*] Why, Marguerite, where did you get those beautiful jewels from?

Martha [*making signs to Marg*.] I brought them for her to look at didn't I Marguerite?

Sie And where did you get them from, eh?

Martha What's that to you, you ugly fright. I'll teach you-

Marg Here, Martha, take them back; I'm very much obliged to you.

Martha [*taking the casket*] You're very welcome. [*to Siebel*] Oh! you ugly fright. [*apart*] I'll keep these jewels safe, and in a day or two she may come round; if not, who knows, I may wear them myself. [*to Siebel*] Oh! you ugly man.
[*Exit in Pavilion*]

Sie I can't bear that dame Martha, she is not a fit companion for you Marguerite, I wish Valentine were back to protect you, you must feel very lonely here.

Marg No, I have Martha.

Sie I don't like her; she says she is a widow, but I heard today that her husband is living.

Marg Oh! how happy she will be to hear it,

Sie I'm not so sure of that; they say she led him such a life - and one day he was obliged to leave her. Oh! no, she is not a fit companion for you - and I don't like her bringing those jewels.

Marg But what can I do, Siebel?

Sie Come and live with my mother till Valentine returns. **[21]** And you will have my sisters for companions, and mother and me to protect you.

Marg Well, I think you are right, Siebel.

Sie I'm sure I am, Marguerite; and as I must now go into the village for an hour, when I return (the moon will just then be going down) I'll call for you on my way back; and oh! how rejoiced they all will be at home.

Marg Yes, Siebel, in an hour I will be ready. [*going.*]

[*Mephistopheles and Faust advance. Martha descends the steps of the Pavilion, as Siebel exclaims.*

Sie Oh! lor, here's that infernal conjuror again.
[*Faust intercepts Marguerite as she passes towards the Pavilion. Martha advances*.

Mep Your pardon, ladies, but seeing this gate open, and having heard of the beauty of this garden, and of its two occupants, we have taken the liberty

Martha Oh! my lord, you do us too much honour.

Quintette
Marguerite, Martha, Faust and Mephistopheles

	Moonbeams clear Shed their silv'ry light, And nature far and near Is wrapt in peaceful night. All is still. Hushed is every sound, All nature seeks repose And silence reigns around.	Ensemble
Sie	Dear, oh! dear, I'm in such a fright. Now what can bring them here, I vow I'm puzzled quite. All is still, &c., &c.	
Fau	Fast my heart is beating, Love my blood now heating, And the moments fleeting, Soon will pass away.	
Mep	E'en now at this meeting, Fast their hearts are beating, And e'er hence retreating All will be my prey.	Ensemble
Marg, Martha & Sie	Wherefore now this meeting, Fast my heart is beating, And the moments fleeting, Soon will pass away	

Fau Oh, lady, can you pardon the liberty we have taken ?

Marg [*confused*] My lord-

Mep [*to Martha*] I have just come from Ferrara.

Martha From Ferrara?

[22]

Mep And I have some news for you.

Martha For heaven's sake, speak low. Marguerite, will you not leave me one moment to speak with this honest gentleman, he has business of importance to communicate-have you not, Signor

Mep I have.
[*Faust offers Marguerite his arm; they retire to back of stage and disappear*.]

Sie [*apart*] Well, I never-oh, you old beldame.

Martha Well, Signor, pray spare my feelings, I am a poor lone widow, for more than ten long and weary years.

Mep I saw your husband last week.

Martha Oh! [*falls in the arms of Mep*.]

Sie [*apart*] La! what's the matter with the old woman now?

Mep Come, come, this is more than I bargained for.

Martha [*recovering*] You saw my poor dear old man?

Mep Immediately after his decease.

Martha Then he is dead this time [*weeping; then, suddenly*] Did he leave me anything?

Mep Yes.

Martha What?

Mep His blessing.

Martha Oh, the stingy, mean, miserly old villain.

Mep Alas! madame, who could expect more from one who could so little appreciate charms like yours.

Martha Oh, sir [*apart*] what an honest gentleman this is. [*Sie makes a noise*.] Oh, for a mercy, what's that-well, if that Siebel hasn't been listening all the while.

Mep Shall I send him away?

Martha Yes, do, there's a love. [*Mep, advances towards Sie. who recedes*.] I'in half inclined to think he loves me.

Sie Well, I'm going as fast as I can.

Mep Begone. [*Sie. disappears in the tree*.]

Martha Is he gone?

Mep Yes.

Martha I breathe again. Ah, Signor, as I said, I am a widow, a poor weak woman, with no incumbrances, alone in the world, without a protector

Mep Now, by the night above thee,
Most dearly could I love thee.

Martha Ah! would I could believe thee.

Mep I never could deceive thee.

Song

E'en as I gaze upon those eyes,
And on that form of wondrous mould,
Can I suppress my smothered sighs
Alas! my story must be told.
When I beheld thee first, I smiled- [*Martha turns*
Nay, pr'ythee, dear one, do not start-
You gazed on me with look so mild,
That straightway you did win my heart.
[23] I know that suitors you have had, [*she turns*
Tis beauty's privilege divine,
Think what you please, nay, call me mad,
I feel, at last, you will be mine.

How can I prove the love I feel? [she turns.
Would'st have me rave - would'st have me swear?
Here at thy feet would'st have me kneel?
A saddened look would'st have me wear?
Oh! let me gaze upon those eyes
Where many oft have gazed before . [*she turns*.
For who could look on such a prize,
And not return to gaze once more
A widow's garb you wore, and yet
Your husband lived in memory;
Still he some day you may forget
At last, I feel you mine will be.

Fau Dear Marguerite, would for thy sake that I were a prince. Alas! I have no one to care for me; destiny has brought us together, and if I am forced to leave thee now, naught is left me but despair.

Marg Despair, signor! oh! say not so.

Ballad

Fau Oh! should'st thou bid me hence depart,
Reluctant I'd obey
For every impulse of my heart
Doth bid me near thee stay.
Yes, near thee I would ever dwell,
And all thy joys I'd share;
And, guarded by love's holy spell,
Thoud'st never know a care.

Oh! what is this cold world to me,
Without one sunny ray
To light the lonely path I tread,
Or cheer me on my way?
Thy lips my destiny must seal,
Let me not plead in vain;
No tongue can tell the love I feel-
Do not that love disdain.

Oh! should'st thou bid me hence depart, &c., &c.

Fau Yes, Marguerite, I love thee

Marg [*lost in thought*.] He loves me.

Sie [*in the tree*.] I can't hear one word they say.

Marg Some one is there, I'm sure I heard a voice.

Fau Nay, dearest, we are alone

[24]

Marg Oh! signor, I must go find Martha, where can she be all this time? [*going towards the Pavilion*.]

Fau You will return?

Marg Yes, if Martha will come too. [*calling*.] Martha.
[*She enters the Pavilion, Fau. goes up the stage as Martha and Mep. enter.*

Martha Dear signor, wait here but one moment, let me have time to make my little bundle, and secure my jewels, and then we will elope - I am yours for ever. Do not be impatient till I return. [*going*.] How very romantic.
[*She enters the Pavilion*.

Mep Well, I vow I'm fairly outwitted.

Fau Why, Mephistopheles, so you are about eloping with old Martha, eh?

Mep I beg your pardon, but if you'll reverse that assertion you'll be nearer the truth.

Sie Let me out, you infernal sorcerer. Where am I?

Mep But luckily I have a means of extricating myself from this difficulty - Come forth! [*Sie comes out of the tree*.

Sie [*rubbing his eyes*.] Where am I? I've been asleep; yes, I must have fallen asleep at the foot of that tree; this is Marguerite's garden, and I've waked just in time, for the moon is going down, and Marguerite is perhaps waiting for me.

Fau Indeed.

Mep Silence.

Enter Martha from Pavilion with bundle.

Duettino

Sie I hear a footstep, are you there?

Martha Yes I am here, but pray beware,
Speak in a whisper, where's your hand?

Sie [*giving his hand*.] Is't on my head or feet I stand?

Martha Your transports moderate, I pray.

Sie I feel as if I'd faint away.

Martha Be cautious pray.
& Sie This way, this way.
[*They go out the garden gate, and Mep. turns the key, as Marg. comes down the steps of Pavilion.*

Mep There, Doctor, now the coast is clear

Marg [*to Fau who advances*.] Oh! signor, why art thou still here?

Finale.
Recitative and Duo

Fau Oh! why should'st thou fear me,
Now I am near thee?
My love while I tell thee,
Oh! listen, I pray.
[25] Speak but one word
Say thou'lt be mine,
Thine is my heart,
Thine, yes wholly thine.
No other love
This heart e'er knew,
To thee alone,
It will be true.
My lot wilt thou share,
Or must I despair?
Oh! bid me but prove
My deep, my ardent love.
Speak but one word, &c., &o., &c.

Recit

Marg What do I hear now,
Is he dissembling?
Why should I fear now,
My heart is trembling;
Strange feelings in
My breast now dwell,
Deep in my heart,
His voice so dear,
Now doth impart
Mingled hope and fear.
When thou art nigh,
My soul is glad, I know not why,
Yet oft I'm sad.
My lot, could'st thou share,
I'd shield thee from care,
And thus would I prove
My friendship or my love.

Fau Why art thou sad when thy lover is near?
Bid me remain,
I will caress thee and dry every tear.
Weeping is vain,
Oh! bid me stay,
Speak, I obey.
Drive me not hence away,

Marg Why am I sad? Oh! why yet linger here
My love to gain?
Tho' thou should'st leave me, thine image is near.
Why then remain?
No Longer stay,
Leave me, I pray.
Hasten now, hence away.

Ensemble

Fau Thy slightest word I will obey.

Marg Oh! but one moment longer stay.

[26]

Fau Thou wilt be mine?

Marg Yes, I am thine.

Ah! yes, I am thine,
What transport divine.
My heart now o'erflows,
With rapture it glows,
Ah! yes, I am thine.

Ensemble

Fau Yes, thou art mine,

What transport divine,
My heart now o'erflows,
With rapture it glows,
Yes, thou art mine!

[*Mep enters just before the end of the Duet, and remains in the back ground. At the end of Duet Marg hastily retires into the Pavilion. Fau pauses, with one foot on Pavilion steps, as the curtain falls*.

Tableau

End of Act 2

[27]

Act 3

Scene 1 – Cathedral

A public Place by the side of the Cathedral. The junction of several Streets. On the right a Fountain, on the left Marguerite's house.

Chorus and Dance
Now let the echoes bear along
The burthen of our merry song,
And light of heart let each one be;
Aye, let us trip it merrily.
With castanet and tambourine
We'll dance upon the village green.
Thus let us pass the joyous hours,
And garlands weave of summer flowers.
Ah! who would ask for more?
Each heart with pleasure glows,
For when our toil is o'er
We peasants seek repose,
On some mossy bank reclining,
When our toil is o'er,
Ever happy-ne'er repining,
Who would ask for more?

[*During this Chorus the Peasants Dance, after which*

Ballet
Enter Madeline and Bertha etc

Ber Oh! girls, I've such news to tell you

Omnes Well, well, what is it?

Ber This prince in disguise-you know-he who made all those fine presents to Marguerite

Omnes Yes; well-

Ber Vanished – decamped - gone nobody knows where

Omnes La!

Mad Ah! poor Marguerite!

[28]

Ber Don't you remember how, arm-in-arm, they used to stroll along the banks of the river, and through the shady groves, along the forest? I said then, “the time will come, my fine lady - the time will come."

Mad Alas! Bertha, is she not severely punished?

Ber It serves her right.

Mad Is she not rather to be pitied?

Ber And you take her part, do you? Now, who knows, perhaps you may have your reasons for it - I'm not so sure.

Peter Come, Bertha, Madeline has nothing to reproach herself with, I'm sure, and I'll not hear –

Ber All I have to say, Master Peter, is, if you could afford to make fine presents, Madeline might find some day that you had taken it into your head to travel.

Mad Bertha, you are more unkind and unjust than I could have believed you.

Peter Never mind, Madeline, I can but think Bertha, and all who join her in her unkind speeches, are jealous of poor Marguerite.

Omnes Well, I never!

Ber (*to Peter*) And perhaps we're jealous of Madeline, too. Ha! ha! ha! - upon my word-well, this beats all. (*taking up her pitcher*) And here comes Siebel, too. La! how woebegone he looks.

Enter Siebel

Sie Oh! do not stay here.

Ber You may marry Marguerite now - nobody stands in your way now - if she'll have you, with her high notions.

Sie See! Marguerite is coming, and you will only make her more unhappy. Go, for pity's sake, go.

Ber Oh! we're going. I, for one, don't wish to be seen in such company-not I-

Omnes [*taking up their pitchers*] Nor I - nor I. [*going*]

Peter I tell you all, Marguerite is worth every one of ye put together. I wonder who would have you-ill-natured, spiteful, vixens-go!

Omnes We're going. Well, I wonder what next.

[*All go out different ways, as Marg. enters from house*.

Sie Marguerite.

Marg Oh! Siebel, you are the only friend that's left me now.

Sie I know all; but you shall be revenged. I'll -

Marg Nay, Siebel, he loves me - he has gone, but it was his friend who persuaded him to go, I'm sure of it; but I feel he will return.

Sie Oh! that infernal conjuror!

Marg Siebel, I'm going there (pointing to the Cathedral) to pray for his return, and to pray that Heaven will pardon the sin I have committed, and give me strength to bear my cruel fate. Wait for me here, good Siebel.

[*Marg enters the Cathedral.*

[29]

Sie Yes, go; I'll wait here for you. I'm glad she's gone; for here comes Martha, and she's worse than all the others.

Enter Martha running.

Martha Oh! dear, I'm so glad I've found you.

Sie I don't wish to hear anything you have to say. Go about your business.

Martha I know you hate me, Siebel; but that's no matter. You must save Marguerite.

Sie Who must I save her from - you?

Martha No, no. But Valentine has returned; - it was as much as I could do to get here without his seeing me. I can never tell him, so you must.

Sie But I can't.

Martha But you must. Tell him anything-tell him she's gone into a Convent - anything you please. Here he comes - see! there, just turning the corner. Oh! I can never see him-I'm sure he'll kill somebody when he knows all. [*she runs off*.

Sie Yes, sure enough, there he comes, poor fellow. What shall I say to him?

[*Sie conceals himself behind the fountain as Val enters*.

Song

Val Ah! yes, returned unto my native land,
I hail with joy
Those scenes of youth once more.

———————

Oft as in distant climes I've roamed,
My heart would homeward stray,
And thoughts of youth would take me back
To friends, far, far away.

Yes, I have gazed on landscapes fair,
On tower and gilded dome;
Yet mem'ry ever whisper'd there,
There is no spot like home.

So every heart an echo finds
To that endearing name,
For, "be it e'er so humble," ‘tis
By all beloved the same.

Though e'er so happy, e'er so gay,
Though e'er so far we roam,
Yet mem'ry oft, will whispering say,
There is no spot like home.

Val [*Seeing Sie*] Ah! Siebel, I'm so glad to see you. I told you I would soon return, and here I am. The war is over - peace is declared - and now, how is Marguerite? Where is she? and when am I to call you brother, in good earnest, eh?

Sie Brother! ah, do not speak of that now.

Val Very well, some other time; but you shall have her; I say so

[*crossing to house*.

[30]

Sie Oh! don't go there.

Val Why not, is not Marguerite at home?

Sie No!- she's -I-I don't know where she is.

Val You don't know where she is! Why Siebel, what means this? You turn from me-your hand trembles - you weep - is my sister dead?

Sie I wish she were. Valentine, pardon her, if ever you hope for forgiveness. By all that was ever dear to you, pardon her.

Val Pardon her! Marguerite! My sister! Can it be possible? And you, Siebel, 'tis you who tell me. Yes, it must be so. Ah! Marguerite! Marguerite!

[*going towards house*.

Sie [*retaining him*.] Valentine, do not.

Val That Marguerite should bring dishonour on our name. Oh! would that I had died upon the battle field e'er I had seen this day. [*escaping from Sie, he enters house.*

Sie She must not see tell her not to meet him now. Poor Valentine, I'll go and tell her not to meet him. Oh! it's all the work of that infernal conjuror

[*Sie. enters the Cathedral as Marg. appears.*

Recit, Grand Air and Invocation

Mep The hour draws near, when I
To regions where unholy spirits dwell,
Must soon return.

Cantabile

Oft as I upward lift say gaze,
And ponder o'er the happy past,
Mem'ry then sheds its sad'ning rays
On blissful scenes too bright to last.
Envy then filled each vein with liquid fire,
My grasping soul soar'd far in its desire;
Then I was mighty, and beloved by all,
Alas! my proud ambition caused my fall.
Banished for all eternity,
For pardon vainly I implore;
I must fulfil my destiny,
Mercy for me, alas! is o'er.

Recit

But time steals on, and e'er the dial tells
The sunset hour,
Fair Marguerite must be
Within my power.

[*Organ heard in Cathedral*.

Hark! she's there!
She'd expiate her crime in prayer;
I will to thee thy doom unfold.
Demons! your victim now behold!

[*As Mep. points to the Chapel, the stage becomes dark, and Marg is discovered kneeling at the altar.*

[31]

Marg Oh! mighty power, from whence all mercies flow,
Hear me, and pardon to the sinner show!

Cho [*In chapel*]
Kind heaven hears the contrite prayer,
The sinner's trust is only there;
Then humbly bow before the shrine,
Repent, and pardon shall be thine.

Ensemble

Mep Spirits of darkness, hasten to my call,
With all your terrors now her soul appal.

Chorus of Demons
Marguerite
Thee to meet,
We now are here,
Vain is thy prayer.
Despair! despair!
Eternal gloom
Is now thy doom.

Marg Oh! protect me, on thee I call,
What terrors now my soul appal.

Chorus (*in the Chapel*)
Kind heaven hears, &c., &o.

Mep Yes of her crime this is the cost.

Marg Oh! save me, save me, or I'm lost!.

Ensemble

[*Marg utters these last words wildly, and falls. Chapel then becomes opaque, and the stage light.*

Mep Your mission's ended,
Here no longer stay.
Spirits of darkness
Hear me, and obey.

Cabaletta
With fiends my transports sharing,
Their monarch I remain,
Why should I then despairing,
On mercy call in vain?
Why should ambition move me,
Lost splendour to regain?
My destiny I thus full.
Banished from good, monarch of ill,
Yes that fell mandate I obey,
When erring mortals I betray.

Chorus of Demons.
Yes, we demons thee obey,
Virtue shall become our prey

Mep With fiends my transports sharing,
Their monarch I remain,
Why should I then despairing,
On mercy call in vain?
When by fiends I am surrounded,
Joy is mine, yes, joy unbounded,
[32] My will is law, no power can stay me,
There I'm monarch, they obey me.
[*Exit Mephistopheles*

Enter Valentine from the house

Val She is not there- oh! could I meet the villain who has cast this blot upon our name, his blood should pay the forfeit of his crime.

Re-enter Mephistopheles with Faust.

Ah! tis the conjuror.

Mep Right, good Valentine - how is friend Brandon (*sic*)?

Val Your prediction was fulfilled; he met the fate you promised him.

Mep I know it. Valentine, you have been wronged.

Val You know, then?

Mep I know all.

Val Oh, if you do possess the power, tell me-tell me-shall I find the villain?

Mep You will; and that ere long. Nay, more; the instant you behold him you will know him.

Val I thank you, sir-your hand-[*takes Mep's hand*]-and yours-[*to Fau who refuses, and crosses*].

Fau Never!

Val Now, by the light above us, 'tis he.

Mep I told you so.

[*All draw their swords- Fau and Val fight.*

Mep Doctor, keep cool, and remember I am here.

Fau Demon, begone!

Mep What leave a friend in distress? Never, Doctor.

Val Some fiendish influence aids thee.

Mep You never spoke a truer word, good Valentine.

Fau He has a grasp of iron.

Mep Now, Doctor, there's a chance.
[*Mep, raises Val's sword, when Fau stabs him. Val falls.*

Fau I have killed him.

Mep There's not the slightest doubt about it.

Fau This was no duel, ‘twas a murder.

Mep Call it by what name you please, Doctor, it amounts to the same thing. But come, the peasants are approaching, and we must not be seen. Come-come, I say.
[*Drags Fau off as Peasants enter.*

Finale

Cho What see we now? Oh! day of horror.

Val Alas! life's stream is ebbing fast,
I feel all hope for me is past,
Good comrades all, farewell! farewell!

Marg [*who rushes in from the Cathedral-*
My brother! Oh! heaven!

[33]

Val Hence, let me not see
The face of one could cause such misery,
Slain by thy lover, thou hast caused my death,
And I now curse thee with my latest breath.
[*During the phrase Val. slowly raises himself, and at the last words he falls. Marg crouches down, covering her face with her hands, in which attitude she remains during the following*

Chorus
Yes, we now spurn thee,
To heaven turn thee,
Repent of thy crime,
While yet thou hast time.
[*During this Chorus the body of Val is slowly carried off, followed by all - Marg. left alone.*

Marg [*abstractedly*] Night now her mantle o'er us throws,
My brother sleeps in calm repose,
Yet why this pang within my heart?
Why doth this tear of anguish start.

Fau *[outside]* Marguerite! Marguerite!

Marg [*starting up*] Hark! 'tis his voice
Now meets mine ear;
Oh! heart, rejoice,
Thy love is near.

Enter Faust, hastily.

Marg Deep in my heart
His voice, so dear,
Now, doth impart
Mingled hope and fear.
When thou art nigh
My soul is glad,
I know not why,
Yet oft I'm sad.
Thy lot I would share,
I'd shield thee from care,
And thus will I prove
My deep - my ardent love.

Fau No more we'll part.
Yes, love, I'm here;
Now from thy heart
Banish every fear.
When thou art nigh
My soul is glad,
Ah! tell me why
Thou still art sad?
My lot thou must share,
I'll shield thee from care,
And thus will I prove
My deep - my ardent love.

Ensemble

[*Mep crosses the stage, and remains in the background.*

[34]

Mep Their hour has come.

Marg Yet those flowers we fondly cherish,
Soon, alas! will fade and perish.

Fau Ah! yes, I'm thine alone, believe me.

Marg Dear brother, thou wilt never leave me.

Fau Alas! her senses wander. She knows me not.

Marg Yes; I remember well, this is the spot

Where he his sacred vows of love did plight,
The garden and sweet flowers, and jewels bright;

My heart now bounds with wild delight,
And yet I'm sad.
Am I awake, or am I mad?
But no-I know thee now!

Thy hands are stained, e'en with my brother's gore.
Demon! I know thee, and thy power is o'er.
Aye! let remorse upon thy foul heart prey,
My love, but not my soul, thou did'nt betray.
For mercy, now kind heaven, I plead
Oh! aid me in mine hour of need;
My only hope is in thy care.
Oh! pity me in my despair!

Mep [*to Fau*] For mercy vainly thou dost plead,
Heaven spurns thee in thine hour of need,
Thy fearful doom she soon must share,
By thee she fell within my snare.

Fau Would that I could for mercy plead
To heaven, in mine hour of need.
Thy lover's fate, oh! must thou share?
Remorse, my heart fills with despair.

Marg Blest immortality!
Heaven hears my prayer;
My soul, from danger free,
Escapes the snare,
Broke is the demon's spell,
Content I die,
And soon in bliss will dwell
Beyond the sky.

Ensemble

Mep Thine hour has come.

Marg Thy power I dare.

Mep Nay, thou art mine

Marg Heaven hear my prayer.

Fau Stay, I implore!

Mep .Mine both must be.

Fau All hope is o'er

[35]

Marg 'Twas not in vain that I did plead,
Heaven hears me in mine hour of need.
My only hope was in thy care-
Yes, Heaven hears the sinner's prayer.

Mep For mercy vainly thou dost plead,
Heaven will not aid thee in thy need.
Thy lover's fate thou now must share-
Eternal gloom and dark despair.

Fau Would that I could for mercy plead
To Heaven in mine hour of need.
Thy lover's fate, oh! must thou share?
Remorse my heart fills with despair!

Ensemble

Chorus of Demons
Marguerite! Marguerite!

[*At the end of this Ensemble, Marg returns hastily to the Cathedral as Mad., Peter, and one other peasant enter, and sings*

Marg Brother, I come!

[*She falls in the arms of Madeline and Peter. Mephistopheles rushes to seize her, when he is interrupted by the sound of the Gong, and the Organ. Gong strikes as Marguerite falls - she is carried by Peter, Madeline and peasants into the Cathedral*.

Mep 'Tis destiny! [*Stage gradually darkens*
Oh power supreme, my destiny that sealed,
I may defy thee, but must ever yield.
Her prayer is heard-and she is lost to me.
[*To Faust who makes towards the Cathedral*.
Yet thou art mine, for all eternity.
[*He seizes Faust, who crouches before him, and both descend slowly.*

Tableau