



## STREAMING THE FIRST CENTURY

SESSION 2: Parlez-vous français?

FEATURED CAST AND LIBRETTO EXCERPTS: *Les Troyens*, 1966

San Francisco Opera premiere

### LES TROYENS

War Memorial Opera House

November 1966 (Audience Recording)

#### CAST

##### THE CAPTURE OF TROY

Cassandra Régine Crespin

##### THE TROJANS AT CARTHAGE

Didon Régine Crespin

Aeneas Jon Vickers

The ghost of Priam David Giosso

The ghost of Chorebus Clifford Grant

The ghost of Cassandra Carol Kirkpatrick

The ghost of Hector Adib Fazah

Conductor Jean Périson †

Production Louis Erlo †

† U.S. Debut

**Clip 1:** THE CAPTURE OF TROY, Act I – In an abandoned Greek encampment outside the walls of Troy, the prophetess Cassandra stands apart from the rejoicing Trojans. She is anxious and troubled.

CASSANDRE Malheureux Roi! Dans l'éternelle nuit, C'en est donc fait, tu vas descendre! Tu ne m'écoutes pas, tu ne veux rien comprendre, Malheureux people, à l'horreur qui me suit!	CASSANDRA Unfortunate King! The die is cast, Into eternal night you are doomed to descend! You are deaf to my pleas, you do not wish to hear, Oh, unfortunate nation, the horrors I foresee.
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**Clip 2: THE TROJANS AT CARTHAGE, Act I, Scene 2** – In the garden of her palace, Dido and Aeneas are alone together under moonlight.

<p>DIDO, ÉNÉE  O nuit d'ivresse et d'extase infinie!  Blonde Phoebé de sac our,  Versez sur nous votre lueur bénie;  Fleurs des cieux, souriez à l'immortel amour!</p>	<p>DIDO, AENEAS  Oh night of infinite bliss and rapture!  Golden Phoebe, and great stars of your Court,  Bathe us in your blessed glow!  Heavenly stars, shine down upon our immortal love!</p>
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**Clip 3: THE TROJANS AT CARTHAGE, Act II, Scene 1** – Standing in the port of Carthage, Aeneas is visited by the ghosts of the Trojans who urge him on to his destiny.

<p>CHOEUR D'OMBRES  Énée!</p> <p>ÉNÉE  Encor ces voix!  De la sombre demeure,  Messager menaçant qui donc t'a fait sortir?</p> <p>LE SPECTRE DE PRIAM  Ta faiblesse et ta gloire ...</p> <p>ÉNÉE  Ah! Je voudrais mourir!</p> <p>LE SPECTRE DE PRIAM  Plus de retards!</p> <p>LE SPECTRE DE CHORÈBE  Pas un pour!</p> <p>LES SPECTRES D'HECTOR ET DE CASSANDRE  Pas une heure!</p> <p>LE SPECTRE DE PRIAM  Je suis Priam! ... il faut vivre et partir!</p> <p>LE SPECTRE DE CHORÈBE  Je suis Chorèbe!  Il faut partir et vaincre!</p> <p>ÉNÉE  Hector! Dieux de l'Erèbe!  Cassandre!</p>	<p>CHORUS OF SHADES  Aeneas!</p> <p>AENEAS  Again those voices!  From the somber depths,  Messenger of doom, who has released you?</p> <p>GHOST OF PRIAM  Your weakness and your glory ...</p> <p>AENEAS  Ah, how I wish for death!</p> <p>GHOST OF PRIAM  Delay no more!</p> <p>GHOST OF COREBUS  Not one more day!</p> <p>GHOSTS OF HECTOR AND CASSANDRA  Not one more hour!</p> <p>GHOST OF PRIAM  I am Priam. You must live, and depart!</p> <p>GHOST OF COREBUS  I am Corebus.  You must set sail and conquer!</p> <p>AENEAS  Hector, Gods of the Underworld!  Cassandra!</p>
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<p>LES SPECTRES DE CASSANDRE ET D'HECTOR Il faut vaincre et fonder!</p>	<p>GHOSTS OF CASSANDRA AND HECTOR You must conquer and rebuild!</p>
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**Clip 4:** THE TROJANS AT CARTHAGE, Act II, Scene 1 – Aeneas turns back toward Dido’s palace and says farewell and the Trojans prepare to sail for Italy.

<p>ÉNÉE A toi mon âme! Adieu! Digne de ton pardon, Je pars, noble Didon! L’impatient destin m’appelle; Pour la mort des heroes, je te suis infidèle. Italie!</p>	<p>AENEAS To you I leave my soul! Farewell! Worthy of your pardon, I leave you, noble Dido; Impatient destiny calls to me. To die a hero I must forsake you. Italy!</p>
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**Clip 5:** THE TROJANS AT CARTHAGE, Act II, Scene 2 – Heartbroken by Aeneas’ betrayal, Dido is resolved to kill herself. She says farewell to her proud city and people.

<p>DIDON Adieu, mon people, adieu; Adieu, rivage vénéré, Toi qui jadis m’accueillis suppliante; Adieu, beau ciel d’Afrique, astres que j’admirai Aus nuits d’ivresse et d’extase infinie; Je ne vous verrai plus, ma carrière est finie!</p>	<p>DIDO Farewell, my people, farewell; Farewell, beloved shores Who long ago embraced my distress; Farewell, fair skies of Africa, stars I worshiped In nights of endless bliss and rapture. I shall never again gaze upon you. My long journey ends here.</p>
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Translations: Patricia Kristof Moy