# DON JUAN

Music by Richard Strauss, words by Richard Stilgoe

# PRELUDE

The town of Seville is well known for the orange, Which, boiled up with sugar, produces a foreign jam. Famous as marmalade, sour to the taste – And sour is this story of Don Juan disgraced. A boy of thirteen when our story begins (And already embarked on the lifetime of sins). Don Juan, to be frank, was a menace to girls. He pinched them, insulted them, tugged at their curls, And if they said "Stop", he said "What have I done? You've no sense of humour – it's only in fun". As all bullies do, he collected a gang Of boneheaded brutes with brains made of meringue -They egged on each other - "Go on, snog that one! It's only in fun lads, it's only in fun!" While the girls thought "Is this what is meant by romance?" Though deep down they knew that Don Juan's gang were pants! So there is our scene – Seville is our stage, And the Spanish hoorays are off on the rampage.

## PLAY FROM START TO LETTER B (FIRST BEAT OF 40)

#### STOP

Spoiled by his mother, indulged by his dad, Whatever he wanted, next moment he had. A new hat, a new horse, the latest guitar, And they never said "No" when the boy went too far. Don Juan's favourite trick was to pick a young maid And say "Don't be frightened – No, don't be afraid – Whatever you've heard about me is all wrong – "

## PLAY FROM BAR 37

- 44 Come, sit over here, and I'll sing you a song.
- 53 Then his arm
- 55 Round her waist
- 57 Slowly inched
- 59 And in no time
- 61 One more bottom was pinched.

62 - 65

- 66 But one day, one girl grabbed the wandering hand And she dug in her nails, poked his eye with her fan, Danced away, turned and laughed – our teenage Lothario Found himself caught in a brand new scenario.
- 73 VIOLIN SOLO
- 75 The bully was smitten
- 79 The biter was bitten
- 86 They ran through the orange groves laughing, contented The boy sang his love song – but this time he meant it. The girl took control and Don Juan lost his soul.

91 - 152

153 Then one day she said to him "Don Juan – you're dumped!"

156 - 159

160 And she ran off and left him. So up Don Juan jumped And swore vicious revenge on each innocent girl – He would slap, he would tickle and twist every curl. One moment of weakness, but never again – Don Juan declared war on the ladies of Spain!

165 - 197

205 Don Juan had a brother, Don Diego by name, And like many brothers, the two weren't the same.

208 - 214

- 215 Don Diego got married, had kids, settled down
- 217 And gave Don Juan, after each night on the town The next morning (HORNS) A strict warning (TRUMPETS)

223 - 226

227 Don Diego, with Donna Elvira his wifeTried to persuade him to give up his life.Don Juan raised an eyebrow, and tried not to smirkAs they sang of the honest rewards of hard work.

234 – 248 (OBOE SOLO)

249 Don Juan didn't listen, but thought "What a pity – In some lights my brother's wife's really quite pretty". 251 - 299

300 Don Juan said "Diego – pray leave me my leisure. You stay at home with your sweet little treasure. I'll dance my life to a merrier measure – I shall live my life entirely for pleasure" And that's what he sang as he went on his way – "Live life entirely for pleasure – Live for today, live while you may! Live life entirely for pleasure, Live for today, live while you may!"

314 (HORN TUNE) - 433

434 A lifetime of luxury, parties and treats – Hurried exits on ropes made from quickly tied sheets – Never the vegetables – only the sweets.

437 - COR & BASSOON

440 The years of late nights in the end took their toll – He turned into a slightly pathetic old soul – No wiser, but older, with gout and lumbago He sometimes felt envy for dull old Diego.

443 - VIOLIN

453 He'd never admit it, this veteran of sin (As he sucked in his tummy and tried to look thin) But sometimes he longed for a quiet night in!

459 - 473

STOP AT W

474 But every Christmas, with Don Diego's kids He would tell of his deeds (twice as brave as El Cid's). The children sat patient – they thought him absurd – And didn't believe one vainglorious word.

PLAY 474 – 585

586 They let the old rake reach the end of his piece – Then Don Diego's daughter – (and thus Don Juan's niece). Said "Uncle – in all of your wonderful life, With all of these girlfriends – why never a wife? You haven't a family – surely you mind?

	When you die, that's the end – you leave nothing behind".
	595 VIOLIN SOLO
596	Then she wished she'd kept quiet – for she saw with surprise Inescapable misery clouding his eyes.
598	A lifetime of pleasure is all very well – But for Don Juan it ends in a solitary hell.
	599 - 606

END

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