

-3-

CLOPIN #1

50 BEGGAR (CLOPIN): Take pity, whatever you can spare - HAUGHTY GENTLEMAN (M6): Bah!
M3: First purse of the day!

[50-53] [54-57]

58 BEGGAR (CLOPIN): And plenty more to come. Clopin Trouillefou, ladies and gents,
CONGREGANTS (M3, F2, M4): King of the Gypsies -

[58-61]

[Vamp]
62 CLOPIN: a wild boar among domestic swine! CLOPIN: Gypsies, let's get to work!

[64-67]

68 CLOPIN: **Start**

Once a year we throw a par-ty here in town. Once a year we turn all Par-is

74 up - side down. Ev-'ry man's a king, and ev-'ry king's a clown.

80 Once a gain, it's Top - sy Tur - vy Day.

84 It's the day the dev - il in us gets re - leased.


88 It's the day we mock the prig and shock the priest. Ev-'ry-thing is top-sy tur-vy


94 at the Feast of Fools! **7 END**

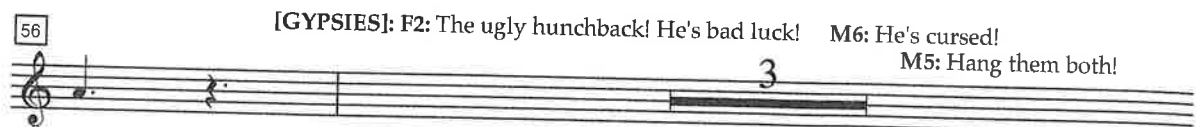
98 REVELERS, CHOIR: (shouted) CLOPIN: (partially shouted ad lib)

Top - sy tur - vy! Beat the drums and blow the trum - pets.

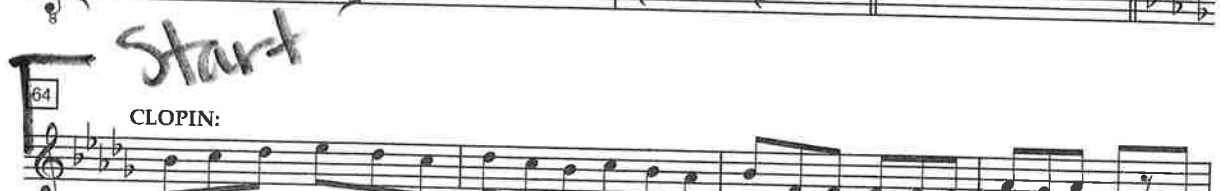
CLOPIN #2

48  We have a meth-od for spies and in-trud-ers, not ter-ri-bly dif-f'rent from bees in a hive.

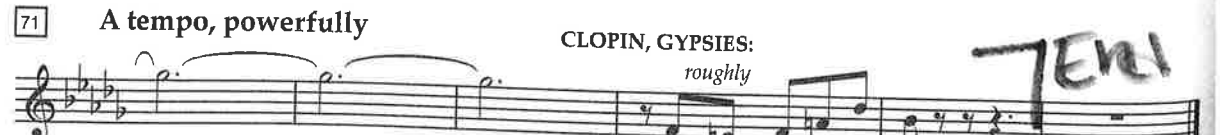
52 *poco rall.* *A tempo*  Here in the Court of Mir-a-cles, where it's a mir-a-cle if you get out a -

56 [GYPSIES]: F2: The ugly hunchback! He's bad luck! M6: He's cursed! M5: Hang them both!
live.  [57-59]

[Safety] *With weight, poco rubato*
GYPSIES: Hang them! F3: String 'em up! CLOPIN: My apologies, gentlemen, for your imminent demise. [QUASI and PHOEB try to speak] CLOPIN: I thought not!
60 Any last words? [laughter]

Start
64 CLOPIN:
 It's al-ways sad when a life's at its fin-ish; I have to ad-mit to a bit of a pang. But

68  we must pro- tect at all cost our— se-cret. It's our lives or yours...—

71 *A tempo, powerfully* CLOPIN, GYPSIES: *roughly* *7 END*
 So you're go-ing to hang!