

London Symphony Orchestra

Berlioz

FAUST

LSO



PART I

A spring dawn on the plains of Hungary. Faust revels in the beauty and solitude of the scene. Sounds of distant merrymaking and warlike preparations intrude on his reverie. Peasants dance in honour of spring. Faust, unable to share their emotions, moves to another part of the plain, where soldiers are advancing to battle. He admires their courage and proud bearing but is unmoved by their empty thirst for glory.

PART II

Night, in Faust's study in North Germany, to which he has returned, driven by the ennui that still pursues him. He resolves to end it all and is about to drink poison when church bells peal out and voices proclaim the victory of Christ at Easter. He throws away the cup and, reminded of his childhood devotions, imagines he has found a new peace. Mephistopheles appears and mocks his pious hopes. He offers to reveal wonders not imagined in the philosopher's cell. They are swept upwards and the scene moves to Auerbach's cellar in Leipzig, where a noisy crowd of revellers are drinking. One of them, Brander, sings a ballad about a poisoned rat, on which the whole company improvises a blasphemous Amen fugue. Mephistopheles responds with a song about a flea. The drinkers applaud; but Faust is disgusted, and the scene fades as Mephistopheles transports him to the wooded banks of the Elbe, where he is lulled to sleep by soft voices; sylphs weave the air above him. In a dream he sees Marguerite. Awaking, he begs Mephistopheles to lead him to her. They join a band of soldiers and students who are on their way to the town where she lives.

PART III

Evening. Drums and trumpets sound the retreat. Alone in Marguerite's room, Faust drinks in its purity and tranquility. He hides behind the arras as Marguerite enters, oppressed by a dream in which she saw her future lover. While she braids her hair she sings an old ballad. Outside the house Mephistopheles summons the spirits of fire. They perform a ritual dance of incantation, after which, in a diabolical serenade, Mephistopheles incites Marguerite to the arms of her lover. Faust steps from behind the arras and the lovers, recognising each other, surrender to their passion. They are rudely disturbed by Mephistopheles, warning that Marguerite's mother is awake. The neighbours can be heard banging on the door. Faust and Marguerite take an agitated farewell. Mephistopheles exults that Faust will soon be his.

PART IV

Alone, Marguerite longs for Faust, without whom life has no meaning. Distant sounds of trumpets and drums and echoes of the soldiers' and students' songs break through her reverie. But Faust does not come. In deep forests he invokes Nature, whose proud untamed power alone can assuage his longings. Mephistopheles appears and informs him that Marguerite has been condemned for the death of her mother, killed by the sleeping draughts she was given during Faust's visits. In despair, Faust signs a paper agreeing to serve Mephistopheles in return for saving her life. They mount black horses and gallop furiously. Peasants kneeling at a wayside cross flee as they pass. Phantoms pursue Faust; huge birds brush him with their wings. A storm breaks, as with a voice of thunder Mephistopheles commands the legions of hell to begin their revels. Faust falls into the abyss. Demons bear Mephistopheles in triumph. The redeemed soul of Marguerite is received into Heaven by the seraphim.

PART I

Scene I – The plains of Hungary

Faust alone, in the fields at daybreak.

Faust

Old winter has given way to spring.
Nature has been reborn.
Down from the
vast vault of heaven
comes an endless shower
of blazing light.
I can feel the morning breeze
wafting through the air.
My breathing is deep and pure.
I hear the birds waking
all around.
Trees are rustling,
streams are murmuring.
How sweet it is
to live in solitude.
Far from human strife,
far from the crowd.

*Distant sounds of rustic life and of war begin to disturb the calm
of the pastoral scene.*

Scene II – Peasants' Round-Dance

Chorus of Peasants

The shepherds leave their flocks
to dress up for the fair.
All decked out
in wild flowers and ribbons
there they all are,
under the lime trees.
They're throwing themselves
into the dancing.
Tra-la, follow the dance.

Faust

What's all this shouting
I hear in the distance?
They're villagers, dancing and singing
on the green at break of day.
Sunk in gloom,
I envy them their pleasure.

Chorus of Peasants

They all flashed past,
their dresses flying.
Then they started to stumble
and turn red in the face.
Down they fell
on top of each other.
Down they fell in a row.
"Keep your hands to yourself!"
"Come on, my wife's not here."
"Now's our chance."
He whisked her out.
And things took their usual course.
Music and dance!

Scene III – Another part of the plain

An army advances.

Faust

Ranks of soldiers
give the fields a military glint.
The sons of the Danube
are preparing for battle.
How proudly they wear their uniforms,
and how their eyes shine!
Their song of victory
sets every heart racing.
Only mine remains cold,
indifferent to glory.

Hungarian March

The troops pass. Faust moves off.

PART II

Scene IV – North Germany

Faust (*alone in his study*)

I don't regret leaving the smiling fields,
where I could not escape my weariness.
The sight of our noble mountains
does not lift my spirits.
Joyless, I've returned
to my old city.
How I suffer.
The starless night has just
unfurled its veil of silence
to add to my sombre mood.
Earth, it is only for me
that your flowers do not bloom.
Where in the world shall I find
what is lacking in my life?
My search will be in vain.
Everything I yearn for eludes me.
It's time to end it all.
I'm afraid.
Why should I be afraid
when I stand on the edge of the abyss?
I've waited so long
to taste this cup.
Pour out for me
the poison
that will either open my mind
or destroy it.

*He lifts the cup to his lips. Bells sound.
There is religious singing in the neighbouring church.*

Easter Hymn

Chorus of Christians

Christ is risen.

Faust

What are they saying?

Chorus of Christians

He has left the mournful tomb
and ascended into heaven, transfigured.
While he marches on
to immortal glory
his faithful disciples
languish here below.
Alas, he leaves us here
marked by our misfortune.
Heavenly Lord, your joy
is the cause of our sorrow.
Heavenly Lord, you leave us here,
marked by our misfortune.

Faust

Memories come flooding back.
Will my soul be borne
up to heaven by these songs?
My wavering faith returns, and gives me back
the peace I felt when I believed.
My happy childhood,
the sweetness of prayer.
The sheer joy of roaming through the fields,
dreaming in the endless spring sunshine.
The kiss of heavenly love.
You filled my heart
with sweet anticipation.

You cast out
every gloomy desire.

Chorus of Christians

Hosanna!

Faust

Sweet, heavenly songs,
why waken this wretch in his dust?
Hymns and prayers,
why suddenly shake my resolve?
My heart is refreshed
by your gentle sounds.
Sweeter than the rising sun,
let this music ring out again.
My tears have flowed
and Heaven has won me back.

Scene V

Mephistopheles

A pure emotion,
child of the altar steps.
I'm full of admiration, doctor.
Your troubled ears are soothed
by tinkling silvery bells.

Faust

Who are you?
Your rapier eyes pierce me
and burn up my very soul.

Mephistopheles

What a frivolous question
for a doctor.

I am the spirit of life.

I bring consolation.

I can bring you all the happiness
that you could possibly desire.

Faust

Very well, poor demon,
show me your marvels

Mephistopheles

I'll charm your eyes and ears.

Don't shut yourself away

like the worms gnawing through your books.

Follow me for a change of air.

Faust

I shall.

Mephistopheles

Then let's go.

Let's live life and

leave your cluttered philosophy behind.

Scene VI – Auerbach's cellar in Leipzig

Chorus of Drinkers

More to drink!

Rhenish wine!

Mephistopheles

Look, Faust, here's a place
of raucous entertainment.

Here people brighten their lives
with drink and song.

Chorus of Drinkers

Chorus of Drinkers

How good it feels

when it's thundering outside

to gather round a flaming bowl.

And fill yourself up like a barrel

in a smoky tavern.

I love wine and that pale drink

that blots out all your cares.

When my mother brought me into the world

I had a drunkard for a godfather.

Some of the Drinkers

Does anyone know any funny stories?

Wine tastes better when you're laughing.

The others

Over to you, Brander.

Chorus of Drinkers

He can't remember a thing.

Brander

I know a story

and I made it up myself.

Chorus of Drinkers

Hurry up and tell it!

Brander

Since you're asking me,
I'll sing a new song.

Brander's Song

Brander

There once was a rat in the kitchen,
living it up like a friar.
Times were so good,
fat Luther would have cast an envious eye.
But then one day the poor devil
ate some poison.
Up he jumped in such pain,
as if he was on heat.

Chorus of Drinkers

As if he was on heat!

Brander

Back and forth he ran,
scratching, sniffing, biting.
He went up and down the house,
and his frenzy made things worse.
He reached the point
where all his pointless struggle
would make wicked tongues say,
"That rat's on heat!"

Chorus of Drinkers

That rat's on heat!

Brander

He thought the oven would be
a good place to hide.
But he was mistaken
and a roasting was his fate.
How the spiteful maid
laughed at his bad luck.
"Look how he's toasted," she said.
"He's really on heat now!"

Chorus of Drinkers

He's really on heat now!
Requiescat in pace.
Amen.

Brander

Let's have a fugal Amen,
a chorale.
Let's improvise
a masterwork.

Mephistopheles (*quietly to Faust*)

Listen to this.
We're about to witness
some out-and-out depravity.

Fugue on the theme of Brander's Song

Brander, Chorus of Drinkers

Amen.

Mephistopheles

By God, sirs,
that was a fine fugue.

I thought I was somewhere holy.
Permit me to say
that the learned style was truly sacred.
What better way
to express holy feelings
than with the word
the Church employs to end its prayers?
May I now reply with a song on a subject
no less touching than yours?

Chorus of Drinkers

Is he making fun of us?
Who is this man?
How pale he is.
And look at his red hair
So what?
Let's have another song
Your turn!

Mephistopheles's Song

Mephistopheles

Once there was a flea
who lived with a prince.
The great man
loved it like his own child.
And the story goes
that once
he had it measured
for court dress.

As soon as the insect
saw itself
dressed in gold and velvet
and wearing a cross
it invited its brothers and sisters
up from the country.
And by order of the prince
they were all ennobled.

But I'm sorry to say
that everyone at court
itched all day long,
but didn't dare say a word.
Let us weep
over their fate.
And as soon as a flea bites,
squash it at once.

Chorus of Drinkers (*breaking into laughter*)

Very funny! Bravo!
Squash it at once!

Faust

Let's get away from this place
of coarse joys and brutish acts.
Don't you have something more peaceful
to show me, my demon guide?

Mephistopheles

Didn't you enjoy that?
Come away with me.

They leave.

Scene VII – Mephistopheles's Aria

Glades and meadows on the banks of the Elbe.

Mephistopheles

Here are roses
that have blossomed this evening.
Rest on this scented bed,
dear Faust.
Kisses will fill your
voluptuous sleep.
Flowers will open
to make your bed.
Heavenly words
will reach your ears.
Listen! The spirits of earth and air
make music for your dream.

Faust's Dream: Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

Sleep, sleep...
Happy Faust.
Happy Faust, soon your eyes will close
beneath a veil of gold and blue.
Your star will shine in heaven.
Dreams of love
will enchant you.

Mephistopheles

Happy Faust,
soon your eyes will close
beneath a veil of gold and blue.

Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

The country is covered
with exquisite places.
And our eye discovers
flowers, woods, fields,
and dense groves,
where gentle lovers
walk with their thoughts.
Your star will burn brightly in the heavens.
Further off, the long vine boughs
are thick with buds,
green tendrils
and purple grapes.

Faust

A veil has covered my eyes.

Mephistopheles

Your star will shine in heaven.

Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

See these young lovers
all along the valley.
They've lost track of time,
under the trees.
There's a beautiful girl
following them.

Mephistopheles

Faust, she's going to love you.

Faust (*asleep*)

Marguerite!

Mephistopheles, Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

The waters of the lake
ring the mountains.
They snake through the green fields.

Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

The lakeside echoes
with cheerful songs.
While others sing
we join the dance.
Some rush up
around the green slopes.
Others are bolder
and dive into the water.

Faust (*dreaming*)

Marguerite!

Mephistopheles, Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

The waters of the lake
ring the mountains.
They snake through the green fields.

Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

Everywhere are shy birds
searching for cooling shade.

Mephistopheles

The charm is working.
He is ours.

Chorus of Gnomes and Sylphs

Everyone looks up to the skies
for a star that shines for them alone.
Sleep, sleep, happy Faust!

Mephistopheles

Good. I'm pleased with you,
young sprites.
Rock him
in his enchanted sleep.

Dance of the Sylphs

*The spirits of the air hover for a brief time around the sleeping Faust
then slowly vanish one by one.*

Faust (*waking abruptly*)

Marguerite!
What was it I saw?
A heavenly vision,
an angel come down to earth.
Where can I find her?
At what altar shall I sing her praises?

Mephistopheles

You must come with me again
to the scented arbour
where your beloved lies.
This treasure is yours alone.
Here are some merry students
who will be passing by her door.
We'll reach your beloved
under cover of their noisy songs.
Restrain yourself
and do as I command.

Scene VIII – Finale

A chorus of students and soldiers march towards the town.

Soldiers' Chorus

Soldiers' Chorus

Cities surrounded by walls and ramparts.
Sweet young girls with teasing eyes
I'm sure to conquer you both.
The task may be hard
but the reward is great.
The sound of the trumpet calls soldiers
to pleasure or battle.
Girls and cities may resist
but in time they both surrender.

Song of the Students

Chorus of Students

The starry night now spreads its cloak.
Now's the time for drinking and loving.
Life is short and love is fleeting.
So let's be merry!
While the moon shines down
let's go in search of girls,
so that tomorrow,
like Caesars, we'll say:
"I came, I saw, I conquered!"
So let's be merry!

PART III

Scene IX – Prelude – Drums and trumpets sound the retreat

Faust's Aria

Evening in Marguerite's room.

Faust

Thank you, gentle twilight,
how welcome you are!
Shine your light
on this unknown haven.
Here I feel
a beautiful dream steal over me
like the cool kiss
of the waking day.
This is love.
This is love, I hope.
Here all cares
seem swept away.
How I love this silence,
and what pure air I breathe!
O, this maiden,
my ideal of love.
At this moment of destiny
what emotions I feel.
How I love to gaze
upon your virginal bed.
The air I breathe is pure.
Lord, after all I have suffered,
what joy!

Scene X

Mephistopheles (*hurrying over*)

I can hear her.
Hide behind these silken curtains.

Faust

My heart's about to burst.

Mephistopheles

Make use of the time. Goodbye.
Restrain yourself, or you will lose her.

He conceals Faust behind the curtains.

Mephistopheles

My will-o'-the-wisps and I
are going to sing your wedding hymn.

He exits.

Faust

Be still, my soul.

Scene XI

Marguerite comes in with a lamp in her hand. Faust remains hidden.

Marguerite

The air is so stifling.
I'm as frightened as a child.
I'm unsettled
by what I dreamed last night.
I saw him in my dreams,

the man who will be my lover.
So handsome!
O God, he loved me so,
and I loved him too!
Shall we ever meet?
How foolish!

The King of Thule (Gothic song)

Marguerite (*while plaiting her hair*)

Once there was a King of Thule,
who was faithful unto death.
When his fair lady died
she gave him a goblet of gold.
It hardly ever left his hands
at every joyful feast
and the very sight of it
would bring tears to his eyes.

At the end of his life the prince
bequeathed all his cities and his gold.
All except his treasured cup
which he still held in his hands.
He called his barons and peers
to sit at the royal table
in the ancient hall
of a castle by the sea.

He stepped out
on to the old, gilded balcony.
He drank and then cast
the goblet into the waves.
Down it fell, the waters seethed,
then were calm again.

The old man turned pale
and shivered.
He was never to drink again.
Once, a King of Thule
faithful unto death.

Scene XII – Evocation

A street in front of Marguerite's home.

Mephistopheles

Spirits from the flickering flames!
Come here quickly,
I need you!
Come here quickly!
Will-o'-the-wisps, our malevolent light
is going to cast a spell on a child
and bring her to us.
Dance, in the devil's name!
Keep in time, fiddlers from hell,
or I shall extinguish you all!

Minuet of the Will-o'-the-Wisps

The Will-o'-the-Wisps dance in bizarre formations around Marguerite's house.

Mephistopheles *(with the gestures of a man playing a hurdy-gurdy)*

Now let's sing this pretty girl
a moral song,
to make absolutely sure of her fall.

Mephistopheles's Serenade

Mephistopheles

Little Louise, what have you
been doing since dawn
outside the house
of the man who adores you?
When pleasure calls
you can enter his room.
You can go in as a maid,
but you won't be a maid
when you come out.

Little Louise, what have you
been doing since dawn
outside the house
of the man who adores you?
You rush straight
into his arms.
Good night, my sweet,
alas, good night.

Mephistopheles, Chorus of the Will-o'-the-Wisps

Make sure you resist
at the fateful moment
unless he offers you first
a wedding ring.
You rush straight
into his arms.
Good night, my sweet,
alas, good night.

Mephistopheles

Hush, disappear!

The Will-o'-the-Wisps sink into the earth.

Mephistopheles

Silence!

Let's go and watch
our turtle-doves bill and coo.

Scene XIII – Finale: Duet

Marguerite's room.

Marguerite (*noticing Faust*)

Is this really him?
Can I believe my eyes?

Faust

My angel, before I even knew you,
an image of you lit up my heart.
I see you at last, and my love defeats
the jealous cloud that kept you hidden.
Marguerite, I love you.

Marguerite

Do you know my name?
I too have often spoken yours.
(*timidly*) Faust.

Faust

That is my name,
but I'd change it
if it would please you more.

Marguerite

I saw you in my dreams,
just as you are.

Faust

In dreams you saw me?

Marguerite

I recognise your voice,
your face, the way you speak.

Faust

Did you love me?

Marguerite

I was waiting for you.

Faust

Beloved Marguerite.

Marguerite

All my love was already yours.

Faust

Marguerite is mine.
Beloved angel,
the heavenly image of you...

Marguerite

My love,
the noble, gentle image of you...

Marguerite, Faust

...lit up my heart
before I even knew you.

I see you at last, and my love defeats
the jealous cloud that kept you hidden.

Faust
Marguerite, my love.

Marguerite
What is this passion?

Faust
Yield to the passion that led me to you.

Marguerite
It's leading me into his arms.
Some languor has taken hold of me.

Faust
You'll find true happiness in my arms.

Marguerite
I'm weeping, my eyes are misting over.

Faust
Come.

Marguerite
I'm dying, everything is misting over.

Faust
Come.

Scene XIV – Trio and Chorus

Mephistopheles (*entering quickly*)
Let's go, it's too late.

Marguerite
Who is this?

Faust
A rogue!

Mephistopheles
A friend!

Marguerite
His eyes cut into my heart.

Mephistopheles
I know I must be disturbing you.

Faust
Who let you in?

Mephistopheles
This angel must be saved!
Our singing has wakened the neighbours.
They're pointing out the house.
They're making fun of Marguerite,
calling her mother. She's on her way.

Faust
What can we do?

Mephistopheles
It's time to go.

Faust

Damnation!

Mephistopheles

You'll see each other tomorrow;
your pain will be quickly consoled.

Marguerite

Yes, tomorrow, my love.
I can hear noises in the next room.

Faust

Farewell to a wonderful night
that had barely begun.
Farewell to the feast of love
I had promised myself.

Mephistopheles

Let's go, the sun is rising.

Faust

Will this fleeting moment
ever return
when finally
I was about to find happiness?

Chorus of Neighbours (*in the street*)

Mother Oppenheim!
Have you seen what your daughter's doing?
We're right to warn you,
there's a man in your house!
There'll soon be
another mouth to feed.

Marguerite

Do you hear what they're shouting?
I'm dead if they find you here.

Mephistopheles

They're knocking at the door.

Marguerite

You can escape through the garden.

Faust

My angel, until tomorrow.

Mephistopheles

Until tomorrow.

Faust

Now I know the rewards of life.

Mephistopheles

I can drag you through life.

Faust

I've seen happiness.

Mephistopheles

The time is coming...

Faust

I'm going to seize it.

Mephistopheles

...when I shall seize you!

Faust

Love has taken hold of my soul.

Mephistopheles

Love will not fulfil your desire.

Faust

Love has taken hold of my soul.

Mephistopheles

Love will only increase your folly.

Faust

Soon love will fulfil my desire.

Mephistopheles

The time is coming when I shall seize you.

Marguerite

My beloved Faust,
I give my life to you.

Chorus of Neighbours

There's a man in your house.
There'll soon be another mouth to feed.
Mother Oppenheim,
look what your daughter's up to!

PART IV

Scene XV – Romance

Marguerite's room.

Marguerite (*alone*)

My youth is being consumed
by the burning flame of love!
I'll never be at peace again.
His going and his absence
are like death to me.
Everything seems to be in mourning
now that he's not here.
I think I'll soon
lose my reason.
My heart stops beating
and suddenly turns to ice.

I love the way he walks,
the graceful way he moves.
His smiling lips,
his charming eyes.
His enchanting voice
that he used to fire me with love.
His caressing hands.
Alas, his kiss...
My youth is being consumed
by a flame of love.
I'll never be at peace again.

I spend all day
at my window or outside
hoping to see him appear
or hasten his return.
My heart beats faster
when it senses he's near.
Can't I hold on to him
by the power of my love?
O burning kisses!
I'd love one day to see his kisses
draw out my soul.

Chorus of Soldiers (*in the distance*)
The sound of the trumpet calls soldiers
to pleasure or battle.

Marguerite
Soon the whole town
will be asleep.

Chorus of Soldiers
They're already playing
the evening bugles and drums.

Marguerite
And the happy songs, just like the night
when love brought Faust to me.
He's not coming!
Alas!

Scene XVI – Invocation to Nature

Forests and caves.

Faust (*alone*)
Boundless nature,
unfathomable and proud,
only you offer respite
from my unending weariness.
I feel my misery lift
on your all-powerful breast.
My strength returns,
and at last I feel alive.
Blow, hurricanes!
Roar, deep forests!
Rocks, plummet!
Torrents, sweep down!
I love to add my voice
to your almighty tumult!
Forests, rocks, torrents,
how I worship you!
Glittering worlds, a heart too big
and a soul thirsting for unreachable happiness
sends its desires up to you.

Scene XVII – Recitative and Hunt

Mephistopheles (*climbing on the rocks*)

Can you see the star of constant love
up there in the blue?
You really need it now;
because you're standing here dreaming
while poor Marguerite...

Faust

Shut up!

Mephistopheles

I suppose I should.
You don't love her any more,
but they've taken her away to prison.
She's condemned to death for parricide.
That sounds like hunters in the woods.

Faust

Finish what you were saying.
Is Marguerite in prison?

Mephistopheles (*calmly*)

A little drug she got from you
to send her mother to sleep
while you were making love
caused the problem.
Cherishing her dream, she used it every night
while she waited for you.
She used so much the old lady died.
Now you know.

Faust

Damn it!

Mephistopheles

So her love for you is taking her...

Faust

Save her, you wretch!

Mephistopheles (*furiously*)

I'm to blame, am I?
You humans make me laugh.
Anyway, I'm still master enough
to unlock this door.
But what have you done for me
while I've been serving you?

Faust

What are you demanding?

Mephistopheles

From you?
Just a signature
on this old piece of parchment.
I'll go and save Marguerite if you sign up
here to serving me tomorrow.

Faust

Who cares about tomorrow
when I'm suffering now?
Let me have it.

He signs.

Faust

I've signed it.
Now let's fly to her dungeon.
O senseless grief!
Marguerite, I'm coming!

Mephistopheles

Come here, Vortex, Giaour!
Let's gallop off on these two black steeds.
Justice awaits!

Scene XVIII – The Ride to the Abyss

*Plains, mountains and valleys.
Faust and Mephistopheles gallop on two black horses.*

Faust

In my heart I can hear
the sound of her desperate voice.
The poor, abandoned girl!

Chorus of Peasants (*kneeling before a wayside cross*)

Holy Mary, pray for us.
Saint Mary Magdalene,
pray for us.

Faust

Watch out for these women and children
kneeling to pray at this cross.

Mephistopheles

Who cares about them?
Keep going!

Chorus of Peasants

Saint Margaret...

The women and children scatter in terror.

Faust

There's a hideous, growling
monster coming after us!

Mephistopheles

You're imagining things.

Faust

Look at that flock
of huge birds of the night!
Their horrible cries!
They're beating me with their wings!

Mephistopheles (*reining in his horse*)

They're ringing the sinners' bell for her.
If you're scared, we'll go back.

They stop.

Faust

No, I can hear it!
Let's keep going!

The horses double their pace.

Faust

Look at this endless row of skeletons
dancing around us!
They give us such a ghastly laugh
as we pass!

Mephistopheles

Think about saving her life
and laugh at the dead!

Faust

Our horses are shaking,
their manes are bristling.
I can see the earth shaking,
thunder rumbles beneath our feet!
It's raining blood!

Mephistopheles (*with a roaring voice*)

Cohorts of hell,
sound your trumpets in triumph!
We have him!

They fall into a chasm.

Faust

Horror!

Mephistopheles

I am the victor!

Scene XIX – Pandemonium

Chorus of the Damned and the Demons

Ha! Irimiru Karabrao!
Has! Has! Has!

The Princes of Darkness

Mephisto, are you master
of this proud soul to the end of time?

Mephistopheles

I am his master to the end of time.

The Princes of Darkness

Did Faust sign of his own free will
the deed that consigns him to our flames?

Mephistopheles

He freely signed.

The demons bear Mephistopheles in triumph, and then dance around him.

Epilogue – On earth

Some Voices

Then hell fell silent.
Only the bubbling of its lakes of fire
could be heard;
the tormentors of souls
grinding their teeth.
A hideous mystery was accomplished
In the depths.
The terror!

Scene XX – In heaven

Chorus of the Heavenly Spirits

Praise! Hosanna!
Lord, she loved too well

A Lone Voice

Marguerite!

Marguerite's Apotheosis

Chorus of the Heavenly Spirits

Return to heaven, simple soul,
whom love led astray.
Let the sin that stained your beauty
be washed away.
Come, the virgins of heaven,
your sisters, the Seraphim
will dry the tears
of the earthly pain that you still feel.
Do not lose hope,
and smile on happiness.
Come, Marguerite!

A Lone Voice

Marguerite!

Chorus of the Heavenly Spirits

Come, Marguerite!

Libretto derived from surtitles by Paula Kennedy.