

Libretto

Fastnachts-Lust

(Carnival Delights)

A most graceful place near the masquerade ball, adorned with beautiful architecture.

First Entrance „The Lover“

*A lover who brings his beloved a moving serenade at night,
accompanied by a group of musicians.*

Lover

Stop, stop! With the sound of strings and music,
You seek in vain to ease my suffering.
Since my heart fell into Love's net,
It has never found peace and must remain unhappy.

You do not heal my pain;
Let me weep here.
Until, after the night, the light of the bright day
Shall once again shine upon the great world.
Let me weep here!
Let me weep now.

Dark night, bring forth the stars,
Which are the source of sorrow,
To tell from afar
What binds me to misfortune.
They who wound me so deeply—
Why do they not have the power
To place in the same condition
The one who so mocks my faithful love?

Is 'faithful love' called my crime?
Do you stars seek to avenge it,
That I love, and wish only
Always to be so loved in return?
You remain silent and let me lament,
And know nothing to say to comfort me.
Constancy, stand by me alone;
Through you I hope to overcome the stars' cruelty,
And bring even an ungrateful heart, however unjust it may be,
At last to understanding.

Different Entrance
„Hope and Jealousy“

Hope.

You stars of fate,
Spare faithful hearts.
Let your torments cease,
Put an end to all sorrows.
Where, O destiny?
Change the malice,
Await your happiness
With steadfast resolve.

Hope	Only hope.
Lover	Yes, I will hope,
Hope	Love always,
	Only remain faithful.
Lover	I am faithful.
Both	Then at last your/my wish for love shall be fulfilled, Such suffering brings no regret.

Jealousy.

O false hope, be silent.
Your joy is deceit,
Delay,
Which only nourishes torment,
And increases every sorrow.
Only cruelty is the name of your flattery.
I do not pretend when I declare
That it is no time to hope,
When the beloved withdraws their favor from us,
Flees from us,
Already burns with love for another,
Condemning us to unending pain.

Abandoned love, now hope no more.
You see the one you long for
Embracing another;
Nothing mocks, nothing wounds so deeply.
Abandoned love, now hope no more.

Lover.

Tyrannical love,
Jealous impulses,
The false appearance of hope,
You all conspire
To bring me death.

Hope.

She will turn to you again,
And your torments will end.

As the rock amid the raging flood
Overcomes storm and waves,
So steadfast courage
At last finds its reward.
Though it/he must witness many changes,
It/he remains what it/he has always been,
Until it/his misfortune passes away.
Every sorrow can be forgotten,
Every suffering will be forgotten.

Jealousy.

When the anchor rope snaps,
When mast and sail must already break,
And the ship is declared lost,
What good are your promises, Hope?
So it is in love:
Once faith has been broken,
A heart can never again be joyful
That has been betrayed by unfaithfulness.

She sleeps; she does not hear you,
Or she scorns your songs.
The air brings back to you only the empty echo.
She laughs that she has caused your pain,
And by doing so would nourish her new love.
Your sighing cannot move her;
Another enjoys her favor.

Jealousy	Awake, deceived one!
	To revenge!
Hope	Patience, patience.
Lover	To die, so that I may recover,
	Thus I remain without guilt,
	Thus I have been faithful enough.
	To die.
Jealousy	To revenge.
Hope	Patience, patience.

Third Entrance

„Joy“

Joy with Carnival, and an entourage of various masked figures.

Joy.

Who lets himself be heard here with so much lamenting?
 Who seeks to disturb my delight?
 Shall my carnival be celebrated in such a way
 That people weep while it laughs?

Cast away your sadness,
 Follow my desire,
 And whoever would forgo joy,
 Let them depart from here.

To pleasure, to delight,
 Now is the time
 To refresh yourselves again,
 After danger and strife.
 You warriors,
 You victors,
 To you I offer the dance;
 Joy is well suited to the laurel wreath.

ENTRÉE 1

Carnival alone.

ENTRÉE 2

Four masked persons.

Joy.

Masked faces, disguised so artfully for pleasure,
You jest and deceive, just as it pleases you.
Yet you cannot conceal the glorious deeds;
One readily recognizes the hero by his very nature.
It seeks to reveal him; it must expose him —
The fist that defied a hundred thousand men.

The previous Entrée is repeated.

A Companion of Joy.

To the one who would grant us delight,
This dance shall be dedicated.
May this festival be celebrated often,
May we behold as many victories
As the year has days of light.
Fairest Joy, lead the ranks;
Sweet Hope, join them too.

ENTRÉE 3

Four masked persons.

Fourth Scene / Afterpiece

“Aurora”

Dramatic scene: Aurora

After the play, the masked dancers dance once more.

“Grand Ballet”.