

# D R A C U L E T T E /A C T 2/

**Dreamily**

Diva

Draculette

Tenor

Maestro

Piano

4

9

*freely*

15

*Maestro*

M.

I would ne - ver have guessed

*legato e rubato*

M. 19

I im - a - gined on - ly a man could know a

M. 24

wo - man so well But i - ma - gine my de - light in

M. 29

spy - ing your beau - ty in the front row. Right be - hind my head your bur - ning e - ner

D. 33 *Draculette*

M.

sotto voce falcetto  
gy sea - red me

37

D. I could still say that my de - light was all the great - er

Tenor

T. And mine great - er

41 Diva

Di And mine great - er still tet

D. still tet

T. still tet

M. Oh such a love - ly quar - tet,

46 richly

M. where may - be a du - o would be a - pro - pos

51

Di

And which coup - lings would you have in mind, Mae - stro? \_\_\_\_\_

M.

$\frac{2}{4}$

$\frac{2}{4}$

$\frac{3}{4}$

$\frac{3}{4}$

56

M.

Could there be a - ny ques - tion? -

$\frac{8}{8}$

$\frac{8}{8}$

$\frac{8}{8}$

$\frac{8}{8}$

62

Di

E - exact - ly For Ro - me - o here loves boys and girls with an

T.

In - - deed!

M.

$\frac{3}{4}$

$\frac{3}{4}$

$\frac{3}{4}$

$\frac{3}{4}$

Di 67

ea - gle eye, And Ma - e - stro, both men, I fear love too much

T. I am not a - mused

M. 73

I am most a - mused Come on - ly six emp - ty bot - tles of cham

M. 77

pagne? For such an oc - ca - sion, the dis - co - ve - ry *tr (\$)*

M. 81

of a new great o - pe - ra, we must drink at least two each be - fore we move to the *g*

85

Di swaying slightly  
And so a toast \_\_\_\_\_

M. vod - ka \_\_\_\_\_

89

Di — sa — na - ta - te! To the wo - men who in - spire real

fff

94

Di men! And to the men who che - rish real wo - men! Ah \_\_\_\_\_

p pp

100

104

*pianissimo*

*mezzo-pianissimo*

110

T.

117

What is with you? I un - der - stand each of your lit - tle com - ments.

Di

120

How sil - ly,

T.

Are you im - ply - ing some - thing be - tween my self and Mae - stro?

123

Di child. Mae - stro is too much the man in his look; but what a boy

128 *mp*

Di in his heart! How can such a crea - ture e - ver be

132

Di sa - tis - fied?

T. It did not stop you from try - ing —

137 *p.*

Di What im - pu - dence! scream You seek some scan -

140

Di dal?

D. - - - - - My friends come drink and

*ff* *mp*

143

D. toast! To the three grea - test ar - tists in the world to -

148

D. day! I stand here awed be - fore your pow - er! Tru - ly I speak on - ly to

(to Maestro)

M. 152

D. you

M. That's six bot - tles! Now to the vod - ka.

M. 156

sotto voce

And now for some mu - sic from the great o - pera

M. 160

Dra - cu - lette! Please my dar - ling,

D. 165

As a friend named

M. 166

give us some mo - ment. Can you sing?

D. 170

Ro - bert used to say, a com - po - ser should sing as sweet as Fa - ther

T. 181

A love like this is born from God  
lilting and beautiful

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for Treble clef instruments and includes lyrics: "A love like this is born from God" and "lilting and beautiful". The bottom staff is for Bass clef instruments. The key signature changes from B-flat major (two flats) to E major (no sharps or flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). Measure 181 starts with a rest followed by a measure in B-flat major. The next measure begins in E major with a half note. The vocal line continues with quarter notes and eighth notes, ending with a melodic line that descends and then ascends. The bass line provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

187 snarling

Di That is not the me - lo - dy.

T. It is a new me - lo - dy for a new love \_\_\_\_\_

snarling

193

T. -

M. -

Come friends give her some air;

38

198

D. -

M. -

This is the scene where

mf rich

Join in if there is a space

202

D. -

M. Dra - cu - lette won - ders where she lost her soul

T. -

Ah, splen -

207

Di - - - - -  
T. - - - - -  
M. - - - - -

Per - - - - -  
fect!  
did!  
O - - - - -  
kay

211

M. - - - - -  
here. How's the tem - po, like this? O - - - - -  
kay, o - - - - -

dolce

216

M. - - - - -  
o - shi, mo - shi

222

226

D. 231

There was a

D. 236

bird that flew o - ver the hill o - ver the

D. 241

hill I had watched it for hours and we had watched each

D. 245

o - ther I was on - ly a child in torn clothes and the lit - tle bird gave

D. 249

me some - thing from its soul rubato  
decresc.

D. 254

and I gave it e - very - thing of my soul

**Faster**

Di 259

My grief was so strong

D. 259

that was worth kee - ping.

floating

Di 265 that what I gave I could not keep. It could not

Di 270 stay with me and I gave it to the bird

Di 274 think - ing may - be I could take it back. But sud - den - ly it

Di 278 lif - ted in - to the sky. And it flew high o - ver the

283

Di      hill. \_\_\_\_\_ And with it flew the beau - ty of my

dolce

Slow rit.

288

Di      soul. \_\_\_\_\_

292

Di      Oh, \_        oh beau        oh, \_        oh beau        oh, oh my soul, oh beau - ty flown.

T.      My soul        ty flown,        my soul        ty flown,        oh, oh my soul, oh beau - ty flown.

296

Di      O dark - ness dwells        in the spa - ces        where you blos - somed and died.

T.      Dark - ness dwells        in the spa - ces        where you blos - somed and died.

**Shimmering**

D. 301 *p* And what a sur -prise for the child who gave a - way such a

D. 306 trea - sure! For what was gi - ven in re - turn

Di 311 Was not hu - man was not light but a col - or - less pri -

D. was not hu - man was not light but a col - or - less pri -

Di 317 mor - dial sha - dow where the child \_\_\_\_\_ to sur - vive \_\_\_\_\_

D. mor - dial sha - dow where the child \_\_\_\_\_ hid \_\_\_\_\_

**Slow**  
(to each other) **pp**

**Slowing into nothingness** **ppp**

Di in the world \_\_\_\_\_ a - lone \_\_\_\_\_  
(to each other) **pp** **ppp**

D. in the world \_\_\_\_\_ a - lone \_\_\_\_\_

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of four flats. It consists of six measures of eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one flat. It consists of six measures of quarter notes and half notes. Measure numbers 334 through 340 are indicated above the staves.

M. 337

Well drink - ing and tears are a fine \_\_\_\_\_ Rus - sian tra - di - tion! Join me for a ci -

Piano accompaniment:

- Measures 337-340: Bass line consists of sustained notes (G, B, D, G) with occasional eighth-note chords.
- Measure 341: Bass note G, followed by a dynamic fermata over three measures.
- Measure 342: Bass note D.
- Measure 343: Bass note G.
- Measure 344: Bass note D.

341

D. - - - - - It is a

M. 8 gar, R. De Troy. This o - pera must be born.

346

D. li - ving spi - rit and may not be si - lenced.

M. 8 Well we shall see.

350

D. Yes we shall see \_\_\_\_\_

M. 8 And what does the R. stand for

355

D. - - - - - Why, 're deemed! And through you, Great

M. 8 my beau - ty?

360

Di - - - - - That

D. Mae - stro, the re - dee - mer is re deemed.

365

Di mu - sic took some - thing from my soul

T. 8 I am ve - ry

\* lowest possible tones

T. 369

drunk ————— and fee - ling ve - ry strange.

Di 374

May - be you don't know your - self.

T. 377

And may be I wish that you had not fal - len in love with that Ger man

Di 383

It was on - ly to make you jea - lous —————

T. 383

sing - er.

387

T. - Yes it made me cra - zy, be - cause you real - ly were in love

Di - I swear on the lives that I hold sac -

T. when I need - ed you com - plete - ly

394

Di red.

T. And the Mae - stro? Ah!

406

Di -

T. some - thing was lost.

409

Di -

T. lost.

412

T. and your lit - tle trip.

I car - ried a knife from the

416

T. bat - tle - fields of France to kill him.

421

Di

What bloo - dy pre - mo - ni - tions

**p sub.**

426

Di

are these? God I am drunk be - yond com - pre - hen - sion. And still we

430

Di

drink!

436

**440**

Di      -      | & v b b b b b b | o -  
I've seen you look at boys

T.      & 8  
What is this com - ment a bout boys?      You've seen me look at

Bass      -      | & v b b b b b b | o -  
-      -      | & v b b b b b b | o -  
-      -      | & v b b b b b b | o -

Musical score for "We Shall Overcome" featuring three voices: Di, T., and Bass. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is 443 BPM. The lyrics are as follows:

Di: and I've had a dream.  
T.: It can - not be  
boys!  
And you've had a dream! Pray tell!

The Bass part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

452

Di

I was ta - ken by the hand,  
to watch you kiss a

456

Di

man. An old man who was once a boy. An old man your toy —

461

Di

— and your joy!

M.

shimmering Why this man hunts wo - men with a ven -

467

Di -

T. -

M. -

What are you say - ing?

What are you say - ing? I

geance!

471

T. -

M. -

chal - lenge you on that, my friend.

I think not, my

474

M. -

friend.

*pp*

M. 478

Pra - - - vda mi - a du -

M. 482

sha!

M. 487

Now I want more mu - sic. More mu - sic, my muse!

D. 491

(secretly to Tenor) light

I could sing all night! I wish to sing on - ly for you.

495

accel.

Quickly

Di - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | **b** **z** **p** **p**

D. - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | **b** - - - - - | Yes Sa - lo

I will sing and dance as well!

Di

500

me will dance for you bel - lo! I see the looks you

504

504

Di two are ex - chan - ging. Is she not? \_\_\_\_\_

T. But she is not a boy.

508

Di

She seems to me the most beau - ti - ful boy  
in all the

509

513

Di world oh slow oh to place my lips u - pon your

517

Di breast, dear girl!

M. (to Tenor)

Look, she's my guest. Stop flir - ting with her and at

522

T. Do I have a wo - man? May

M. tend to your own wo - man.

526

D. - - - (to Diva) Oh to place my kiss u-pon your lips.

T. 8 be I'd like to trade her for a new \_ one.

530

D. You are a flow - er that col - lects the glist - ening dew \_\_\_\_

536 Rhythmic

D. - - -

T. 8 That af -

M. 8 (to Tenor) I thought you tra - ded her in last sum - mer in Salz - burg.

540

Di - - - - I heard

T. intensely  
fair was not se - ri - ous. Are you cra - - - zy?

544

Di  
that!

T.  
I said 'you can - not be se - ri - ous I would have an af - fair.'

548

Di heard what you said.

T. I am sur - prised.

T. 552 **p**

You are sin - ging the scales of love. And I don't

T. 556

know whe - ther it's Mae - stro or this child

T. 561

who is ex - ci - ting you. — But ex - ci - ted you are, ex - ci - ted you

Di 567

From cham - pagne and vod - ka, mon cher. But you should

T.

are.

573

Di know this red beau - ty wants no - thing from you.

578 flowing/swaying

Di She is loo - king for a real man. I knew you had this af - fair and  
flowing

cresc.

582

Di now my dreams are re - vealed.

(to Maestro)

T. I will kill you for that!

588

M. To arms, my friends!

593

M. 598

I am lost in the me - lo - dies of the In - fi - nite.

M. 603

sotto voce

And it is o - key to kill dar - ling Dra - cu - lette, is it not?

M. 608

Rhythmic

I want to hear this scene from the o - pe - ra,

M. 614 slowly seductively  
*and now that I've heard your voice, and now that I've*

M. 618  
*heard your voice, I want you to sing*

D. 622  
*I am on - ly too pleased. And as I*

M.  
*it!*

D. 627 more quickly  
*said, I will dance as well. Ex - except I will not get na - ked*

632 (secretly to Tenor) floating (secretly to Maestro)

D. ex - cept with you dar - ling — and I will kiss the lips on - ly of

637

D. you my love, on - ly from that sta - tue which I ex - pect a tri - bute for my ef - forts.

641 (secretly to Diva)

D. She is — not as — beau - ti - ful as — you, my flower — Mae - stro, to the pi - with tension

646

D. a - no and I want to feel the black soul of a Tran - syl - va - ni - an night,

D. 650

where at four in the mor - ning dogs feast on the spilled guts

Di 655 (aside)

I am sha - king \_\_\_\_\_

D. of a mur - dered pro - sti - tute

T. (aside)

I am on fire \_\_\_\_\_

**ff**

Di 659

T.

M. To the pi - a - no then! I will set this tone, and if I fail, re - ject me

(aside)

T. 664 - - - - - I can not seem to think, ex - cept to want to

M. then, and take this man here.

T. 668 kill this man.

D. 673 Blood is on my feet and stains my soul — but from

D. 678 this I am free. I rise with lif - ting spi - rits — that

682 softly, mysterioso

D. scream a-way from this world. — stronger I am

687

D. my own — law — I am ne- ver so pure

693

D. as when I choose to kill and I am ne- ver so free

697

D. as when I eat the souls of the dead. Like the

D. 701

gods I scour the fields of bat - tle and in the fren - zied fight of life \_\_\_\_\_

D. 705

I choose who will live and who will die. I

D. 709

cli - max \_\_\_\_\_ as I eat your soul

D. 713

and na - ture tells me there is no - thing more \_\_\_\_\_ and so I kill \_\_\_\_\_

D. 717

— and so I live \_\_\_\_\_ No man shall

D. 721

e - - scape me \_\_\_\_\_ (grabs Draculette fiercely)

T. You shall not e - -

D. 725

**Dolce**  
(she succumbs and they kiss passionately)      **Rough**

and begins kissing her violently)

T. scape me \_\_\_\_

M. You shall not

mp

ff

729

Di -

M. -

(grabs statue and strikes Tenor in the head, who falls dead)

have her!

8

8

8

M. 739

Chaos! Eta Lubov!

M. 744

Pra - vda mi - a Du -

M. 749 (he dies)

sha! Pra vda

Di 755

No law re - strains the cho - sen ones

D. 755

No law re - strains the cho - sen ones

Di 759

The force of des - ti - ny, des - ti - ny, des - ti - ny must pre - vail

D. 759

The force of des - ti - ny, des - ti - ny, des - ti - ny must pre - vail

763

Di      D.

The force of des - ti - ny must pre

767

Di      D.

The pow - er sweeps a - way the jeal - ous world

vail

The pow - er of our love sweeps a - way the jeal - ous world

rit.

773

Di      D.

jeal - ous world

ah

jeal - ous,

jeal - ous,

778

Di      jeal - ous, jeal - ous, world \_\_\_\_\_

D.      jeal - ous, jeal - ous, world \_\_\_\_\_

More Quickly

783

Di      I am wet with blood and dew \_\_\_\_\_ and

D.      I am wet with blood and dew \_\_\_\_\_ and I will bloom to drink your

787

Di      I will bloom to drink your soul, and I will bloom to drink your

D.      soul, and I will bloom to drink your soul \_\_\_\_\_

798

Di love \_\_\_\_\_ My dar -

D. and to - mor - row we will die

Di 803

ling, all of this will be ex - plained a - way, and we will be

Di 807

free.

812

817

D. 821

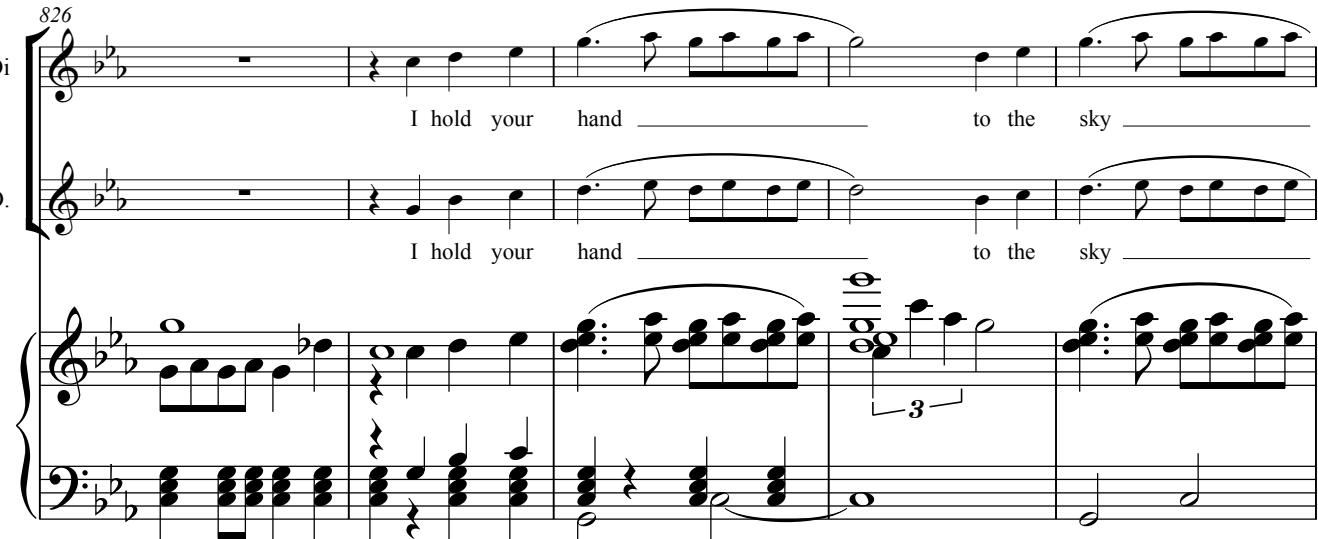
rit.

Yes my flower, to - mor - row we will be free.

826

Di                    I hold your hand \_\_\_\_\_ to the sky \_\_\_\_\_

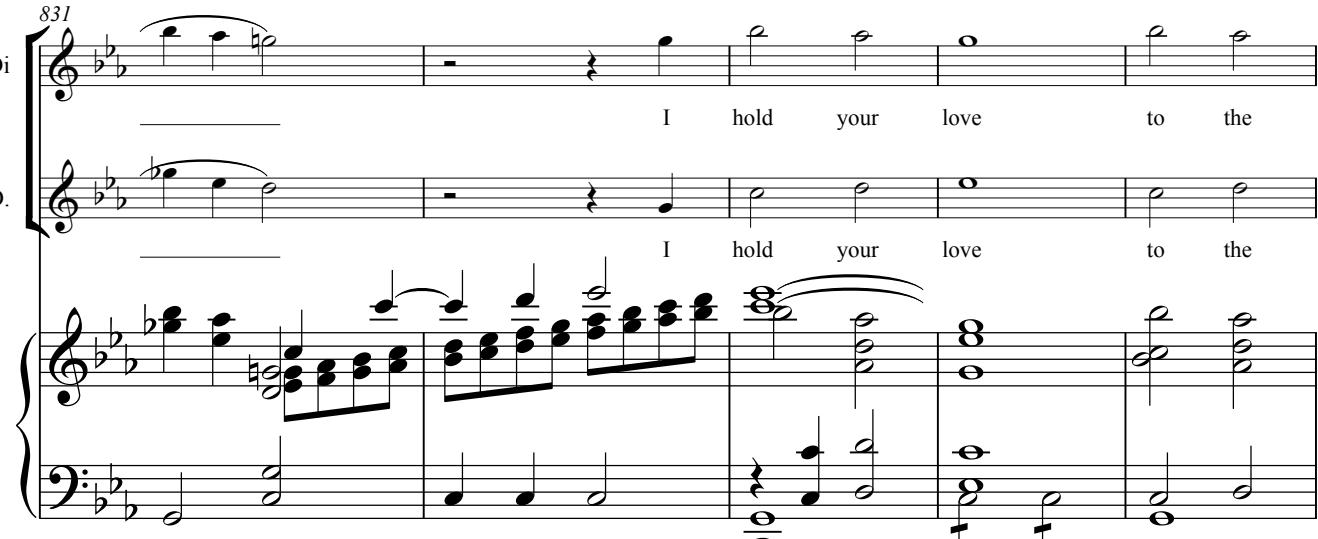
D.                    I hold your hand \_\_\_\_\_ to the sky \_\_\_\_\_



831

Di                    I hold your love to the

D.                    I hold your love to the



836

Di                    gods to the gods! We

D.                    gods to the gods! We



840

Di      tri - umph in our love. — We are

D.      tri - umph in our love. —

*f*

8

843

Di      we are    we are

D.      We are    we are

*mp*

8

845

rit.

Di      we are — the

D.      are — we are — the

*tr*      *tr*

A tempo

*tr*      *tr*

849

Di                    *ff* 

D.                    *ff* 

god<sup>s</sup>



852

Di                    

D.                    



855

