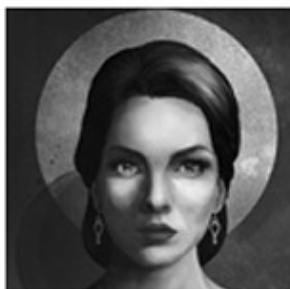


# TOSCATORIO



An opera for young people retelling the story of Puccini's  
Tosca devised by the original cast from  
Barnard Castle Youth Theatre Group, County Durham  
with music loosely in the style of Puccini

Libretto: David Napthine and the cast

Music: Duncan Brown

# PROLOGUE

2  $\text{♩} = 180$  Primary School Chorus

12

Such a sto - ry we will tell you, such a sto - ry you will

21

hear. Of a man of art called Ma - rio Who lov'd Tos - ca his love so dear

30

Tos - ca sang like a lark in the mor - ning a voice sub - lime to wake the sun, Though they dreamt of a

40

life to - geth - er there was a dem - on to ov - er - come

49

rall. Andante

59

Ev - il Scar pi - a, he loved Tos - ca, He'd do an - y thing to have his way.

67

See a man of dark ness and won - der, He'd do an - y thing to win the day.

75

Tempo Primo

83

Here we see brave An - gel - o - tti, and his sis - ter by his side,

91

Com - rades all will Ma - rio stu - mble, lose his Tos - ca for his bride?

99

Such a st - ory we shall tell you such a sto - ry you will hear

107

will these bonds of love un - rav - el, will this love be drown'd in fear?

115

Tos - cal

Tos - cal

120

Tos - cal

## Act 1

## 1. Opening Chorus and Aria

125  $\text{♩} = 120$

*ff*

134

*p*

143

Chorus

Its Mar - i - o the paint - er of great re - nown Whose

149

Chorus

pass - ion for Tos - ca bu - rns A flame so fierce it

155

Chorus

sears the win - ter sky wi - th laugh - ter When first they

161  
Chorus

met their eyes clashed like swords and sparked a duel of love

167  
Chorus

when first they met, they held each others hopes in their heart.

173  $\text{♩} = 130$   
Mar.

Look how brave with food for her brother,

180  
Mar.

look at her beauty and weep with joy She inspires my brush and canvas

188

Mar. 

She seems bey - ond me. Look at her grace like a swan in eve - ning

196

Mar. 

Glid - ing home in the scen - ted dusk to cap - ture her soul for the Ho - ly Mo - ther

204  $\text{♩} = 120$

Chorus 

Brave An - gel - ott - i is

Mar. 

seems bey - ond me.

211

Chorus 

on the run from Scarp - i - a's sav - age gra - sp He must



217

Chorus

hide where he can and lift his prayers to Go - d and

223

Chorus

**Rall.**

lift his prayers to Go - d

## 2. Recitative

A Cleaner, Tosca and Mario

227  $\text{♩} = 130$

Piano accompaniment for measures 227-230. The right hand features a continuous eighth-note triplet pattern. The left hand provides a steady bass line with chords and single notes.

231

Clean See how Ma-ri-o paints So ten-der are her eyes The

Tos. See who Ma-ri-o paints More ten-der than mine?

Vocal and piano accompaniment for measures 231-234. Clean's part has lyrics: "See how Ma-ri-o paints So ten-der are her eyes The". Tosca's part has lyrics: "See who Ma-ri-o paints More ten-der than mine?". The piano accompaniment continues with the triplet pattern.

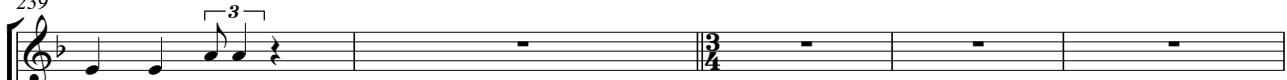
235

Clean el-e-gance of a queen, Her hairlike molt-en gold. Her


Tos. the mor-alsof a whore. Mine shines like the sun

Vocal and piano accompaniment for measures 235-238. Clean's part has lyrics: "el-e-gance of a queen, Her hairlike molt-en gold. Her". Tosca's part has lyrics: "the mor-alsof a whore. Mine shines like the sun". The piano accompaniment continues with the triplet pattern.


239

Clean 


snow - white shoul - ders

Tos. 


may she turn to slush with my gaze. For I am Mar - io's lov - -



244

Tos. 

er, and I have his heart but she is just a tart!



251 ♩=180

Clean 

Here she is the Ho - ly Moth er Mar - y of our prayers

Tos. 

I am Mar - io's lov -



261 ♩=80

Tos. 

er, and I have his heart



267

Tos. 

Mar. 

Am I your love? Answ-er me that.

My love, you are here here at last 

272  $\text{♩} = 110$  **A piacere**  $\text{♩} = 80$

Tos. 

Mar. 

I don't bel-ieve you!

You are the reas-on that I paint, the reas-on that I breathe 

## 3. Aria

Mario

278 ♩=110

Mar.

My dreams are in your eyes, in your

284

Mar.

voice, in your move - ment my heart is in your soul, in your heart it sleeps

290

Mar.

with o - ne look, my love, the spr - ing hides aw - ay.

294 **Rit.**

Mar.

Sweet sum - mer ro - ses they can no long - er bloom,

298 **Colla Voce** **A Tempo**

Mar. 

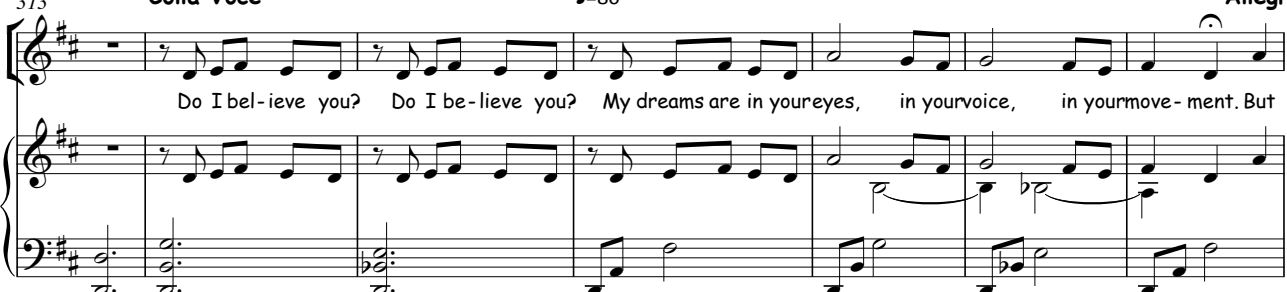
Paint su-ch beau-ty Im-po-ssi-ble task. And you are eve-ry Ve-nus eve-ry Hel-en Aph-ro di-te

306 **Rit.**

Mar. 

Gods tre-mble in yoursight and they wish they were me. I am-Bathed in your gaze.

313 **Colla Voce**  $\text{♩} = 80$  **Allegro**

Tos. 

Do I bel-ieve you? Do I be-lieve you? My dreams are in your eyes, in your voice, in your move-ment. But

320

Tos. 

paint her a mole for all to see.

325

**Rall.**

3

3

3

# 4. Recitative

Mario, Angelotti and Tosca

329 ♩=120

Mar. *An - ge-lo - tti* what are you do-ing here

Ang. *Mar - i-o* I have e scaped

334

Mar. I can find you a place to stay the

Ang. *Scar - pio's a - fter me so* I must hide And where is that?

340 *Colla Voce mf*

Tos. your sis - ter

Mar. *well* at my house

Ang. *mf* you have paint - ed my sis - ter



346

Tos. *you stu - pid id-i-ot*

Ang. *with-out an - y clothes*

352 **Meno mosso** **Tempo primo**

Tos. *You know how much I love you but where are your brains?*

Mar. *what do you mean?*

356

Tos. *You'll be a trai-tor as*

Ang. *if Scar - piasees this he'll ass-ume you know me*

V.S.

362

Tos.

well Hide quick burn the paint - ing

*mf*

367

Mar.

accel.

but it's my work!

*f* *ff*

## 5. Chorus

371  $\text{♩} = 120$

Chorus

Lis - ten a - larm bells sound, Police - men are all a - round,

375

Chorus

Now we can hear the sound of dan - ger Foot steps are right out - side

379

Chorus

Quick An - ge - lo - tti hide, You must get out of

*pp*

383

Chorus

sight.

*tr*

# 6. Recitative

Scarpia, Spoletto & a Policeman

385  $\text{♩} = 90$

Spol.

Scar. No sir.

PC1 We cannot and shall not let Angelotti escape Will we?

389

Spol.

Scar. Yes, sir.

PC1 He must be captured or we are disgraced Are'n't we? and that Ver-di is your

393

Spol. Look sir, ov er here. The wo man in the pain - ting

Scar. job. a paint - ing

397


Spol. 

Scar.   
is that not An gel ot ti's sis ter?  
My God yes

PC1   
she has no clothes on



401

Chorus   
Mar i o Cav ra dos si

Scar.   
Who is the pain - ter? Who is the pain - ter? Who is the pain ter?



404

Spol.   
and if he knows An gel o tti.

Scar.   
Lov er o f Tos ca he is a trai tor



407 **Rall.** **A tempo**

Spol. *Sir, this is your chance to get rid of...*

Scar. *I know, I know, I know* *What am I looking at now?*

PC1 *Sir, look over there!*

411

Chorus *Bought by Angelotti's sister for Angel*

Scar. *A basket of food. How interesting*

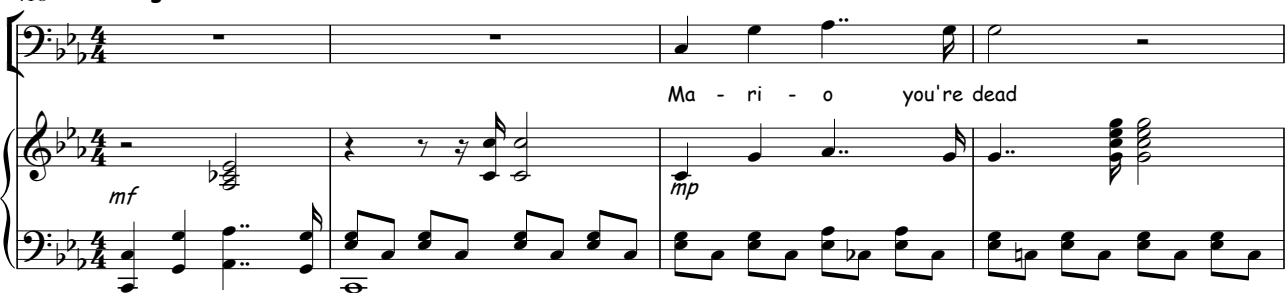
414

Chorus *ottioh Sod it!*

Scar. *Find Cavaradossi and we find Angelotti Go!*

## 7. Scarpia's Aria

418 **Adagio**

Scar. 

Ma - ri - o you're dead

422

Scar. 


Tos - ca you are mine No more can you shun this

426

Scar. 

man this prince this heart This is now my

430

Scar. 

chance to roll the load - ed dice All men will now

434

Scar. *envy this heav - en that is mine.*

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

438

Scar. *Tos - ca My love*

441

Scar. *This storm blow - s hard O Tos - ca Close in - to your heart*

445

Scar. *Tos - ca Tos - ca*

*decresc.* *p*



## Act 2

## 8. Chorus of the Secret Police

450 ♩=150

456

Chorus

And what does Scar-pia want? To be the man who has it all.

461

Chorus

And what does Scarp-ia want? A Luc-i-fer be-fore the fall. You will feel the heel of steel. Crush the

466

Chorus

young and old, brave and bold. Scar-pi-a has won It's done It's time to wail and weep nev-er

471

1. 2.

Chorus

sleep. sleep Ne-versleep Ne-versleep Ne-versleep

478

Chorus

At last Die cast He will win He will have He will

Scar.

And here I am at last And now the die is cast The plan is in my hand and I will win I will have their

483

Chorus

have Have their blood He will have He will have Have her love His time

Scar.

blood I will have her love Eve-ry thing and ev-ery one will

487

Chorus

Scar.

has come at last His time

know that Scar-pia's time has come at last. Eve-ry-thing and ev-ery one will

490

Chorus

Scar.


has come at last Come at last!

know that Scar-pia's time has come at last. Come at last!

# 9. Aria


Tosca

493 ♩=92

Tos. 

Hope is the flame that lights the world warms the froz - en

498 *cresc.*

Tos. 

heart Hope gives light to those in the dark

501 *mf*

Tos. 

turns their win - ter cold to summ - er light.

## 10. Recit.

Scarpia &amp; Mario

504  $\text{♩} = 60$

Scar. 

I shall bring  
Tosca if you  
tell me  
one thing  
Where is An-gel-o-tti?

507 **Adagio**

Mar. 

I am pure of heart  
I will not be-tray him.

Scar. 

I am pure of heart  
I will not be-tray him.

**Pre**

510

Scar. 

pare for the tor-tures of hell.  
Say your fare-wells to

513  $\text{♩} = 80$

Scar. 

Tosca!

514

Scar.

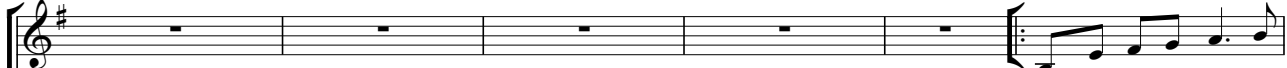
Take <sup>3</sup> him aw - ay.

The musical score for Scar. begins at measure 514. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in bass clef and contains the lyrics "Take <sup>3</sup> him aw - ay." with a triplet over the word "him". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef for the left hand and treble clef for the right hand. The left hand plays a continuous eighth-note pattern, while the right hand plays a more melodic line. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

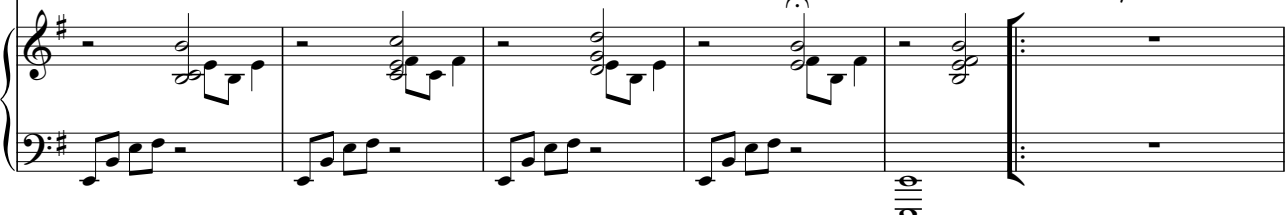
## 11. Duet

Mario &amp; Tosca

516 *Andante*

Tos.  Know that God above will

Mar.  To - sca you are here be




522


Tos.  judge our thoughts our deeds Fear not please my love, I'm true to what you


Mar.  true to what I say, Tos-ca do not fear that man can't break my



528

Tos.  say If I be-trayed sweet Ang - o - tti what would you and I be worth for

Mar.  will, Pain is for a fleet - ing mom - ent love can heal the bleed - ing wound I'll



533 **Rit.**

Tos. Scar-pi - a is bit pupp - et we shall cut his strings we shall cut his strings

Mar. not be-tr-ay Ang - el o - tti Scarp-i - a will fail Scarp-i - a will fail

537 **Lento** **A tempo**

Tos. I am be-yond a tyr-ant's grasp We are of one mind too

Mar. I am be-yond a tyr-ant's grasp We are of one mind too

542

Tos. strong to be un-done We shall have a life of days of nights to

Mar. strong to be un-done We shall have a life of days of nights to



548

Tos. love We shall soar like gold - en ea - gles the West - ern sky will soon be ours And

Mar. love We shall soar like gold - en ea - gles the West - ern sky will soon be ours And

*p*

553

**Rit.**

Tos. in our sil - ence we are stro - nger Scar - pi - a's a fool Scar - pi - a's a fool

Mar. in our sil - ence we are stro - nger Scar - pi - a's a fool Scar - pi - a's a fool

557

**Lento**

Tos. We are be - yond the tyr - ant's grasp

Mar. We are be - yond the tyr - ant's grasp

# 12. Recit.

Scarpia & Tosca

561 ♩=100

Scar.

To save Mar-i - o

565

Tos.

No!

Scar.

Tell me where An-gell - o - tti is. Tell her what a-waits him.

### 13. Chorus of the Torturers

569 ♩=90

Tor1. *It's six feet long* *And it will cut rip his skin to tin y pismal er than that.*

Tor2. *There is this whip* *And it will lash it will rip his skin to tin y pie - ces.*

574

Tos. *I am not your love.*

Tor1. *It's second hand* *the wheel turns left*

Tor2. *There is this rack,* *The wheel turns right* *to*

Scar. *Well, my love*

579

Tos. *I am not your love.*

Tor1. *el-on eh the prison-er's bo, just what he said.*

Tor2. *el-on - gate the prison-er's bo - dy* *We*

Scar. *Well, my love*

584

Tor1.    
 from B & Q wher the sun don't shine pulls the guts in - to the light, in - to the light

Tor2.    
 have this plun-ger and which we shove And it pulls the guts in - to the light



588

Tor1.    
 won-der-ful pain, ex cruc-i-at ing pain Won-der-ful pain, such naus-e-at ing pain Won-der-ful pain such de-bil-i-tat ing pain

Tor2.    
 Oh such pain, it's such a plea - sure to do our job so ve-ry



591

Tor1.    
 Oh such ag-on y Oh such ag-on y won-der-ful pain, ex-cruc-i at-ing pain Won-der-ful pain, such naus-e at ing pain

Tor2.    
 Oh such pain, it's such a plea - sure to



594

Tor1. Won-der-ful pain such de-bil-i-tat-ing pain Oh such ag-on-y Oh such ag-on-y Oh such

Tor2. do our job so ve-ry well. Oh such

597

Tor1. pain

Tor2. pain.

601

Tos. Stop! If I should say Where An-gel-ott-i is Will this stop? At Mar-io's house you'll find him.

Scar. Yes? Yes? Yes A

♩=110

609 ♩=80


Scar. 

rest An-gel - ott-i it's ea-sy Mario will go in front a quick and pain-less death of the firing squad

## 14. Aria &amp; Recit.

Tosca &amp; Scarpia


615

Tos. 
  
When the night in - gale

622

Tos. 
  
Sings his song to the moon Does he think that if he sang a dif - ferent song his life would change

629


Tos. 
  
When the sweet song - thrush Sends his song to the trees. Does he won - der what each note will

635

Tos. 

bring? each note will bring? Their song flies where - ev - er it will, Caught by the winds, It  
ties - li - ves of men caught by their dreams it

641

Tos. 

fades with the dusk and dance with the dawn and dance with the dawn. My greed.  
fades with their lust and dance with their greed and dance with their

647

$\text{♩} = 60$

Tos. 

Yes? Yes? Yes!

Scar. 

But My dear - est Tos - ca If you're my lov - er Mar - i - o will live!



653 ♩=120

Tos.

Scar.

The firing squad will have blank bullets Of course, my love, I'm a

657

Scar.

ten - der man. I'll write you a let - ter to show the guards.

# 15. The Death of Scarpia

Tosca & Scarpia

663 **Andante** Rit. **Accel.**

672 **Andante**

Tos. A kiss, my love?

Scar. A

679 **Rit.** **Allegro Furioso**

Scar. kiss my love.

685

Tos. This is Tos - ca's kiss. Once a - gain my sweet?

Scar. Please, please, my love

691

Tos. See I have your heart

Scar. Please, please, my love Help me

696

Tos. But, do you have mine?

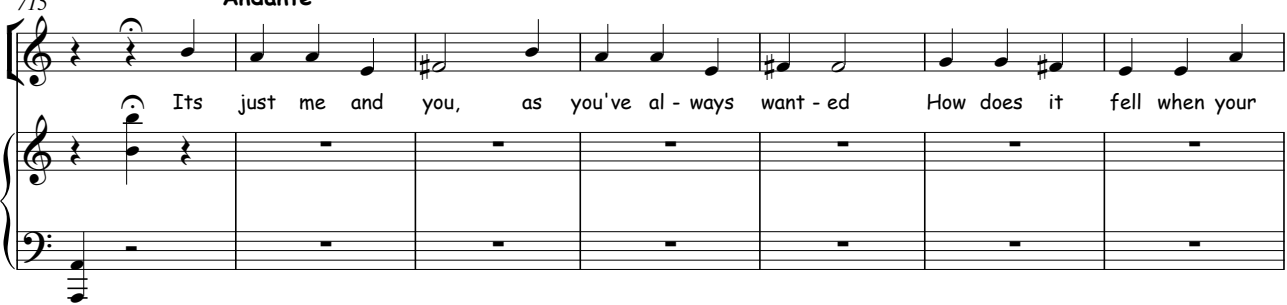
Scar. Help me Help me Help me Please

704

Tos. Are you cho - king on your blood?

Scar. Please

715 **Andante**

Tos. 

Its just me and you, as you've al - ways want - ed How does it fell when your

722

Tos. 

wish comes true?

## Act 3

## 16. The Cleaner's Song

730 ♩ = 40

Clean

736

742

Clean

Clean up the fag ends, Throw out these cans, Pick up crushed bur-gers, wipe  
love amongst this lit-ter, and art in these blackbags, Take them to the land-fill, and

748

Clean

muck from my hands. If there's shove them out of sight

754

Clean

*mf* Make the ci - ty  
no love in a

760

Clean

ti - dy, bul - let for a man who's going to die, I'll pol - ish the sun to a mir - ror, and  
no art in a well - primed gun, Take the art - ist to a land - fill,

765

Clean

ti dy up the sky. there's shove him out of sight.

*dim*

770

Clean

shove him out of sight. shove him out of sight.

## 17. Recit.

Tosca &amp; 2 Guards

777 ♩=110

Gd. 1  
Mar-i-o was ver-y brave but

Gd. 2  
he nev-er spoke

784

Gd. 1  
Tos-ca did he had killed him-self

Gd. 2  
and when they found Ang-el - o\_tti but Mar-i-o was brave

790

Tos.  
I have a lett-er from bar-on Scar-pi-a

Gd. 1  
stu\_pid more like that's nice for you

796


Tos.  that i can see Mar - i - o for one last time

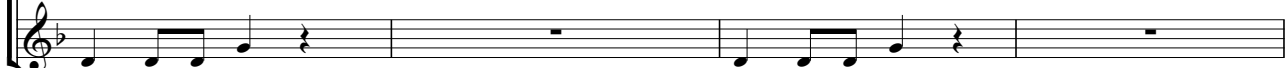
Gd. 1  that's not so nice


Gd. 2  from bar-on Scar-pi-a what does it say?



803

Gd. 1  it's from bar-on Scar-pi-a I can't read

Gd. 2  what does it say? what does it say?



807

Tos.  but it's from bar-on Scar-pi-a

Gd. 1  in that case...

Gd. 2  neith-er can I





## 18. Recit.

811 **A piacere** Tosca & Mario

Tos. Mar-i-o? All will be well No my

Mar. My love? But I'm to be shot

817

Tos. love. I killed him my love

Mar. But Scarp-i-a? But the fir-ing squad?

820 **Rit.**

Tos. they have fake bul-lets so pre-tend to die

Mar. you bu-gger I feel bett-er\_\_ now.

## 19. Duet

Tosca &amp; Mario


823 ♩=110

Tos. 

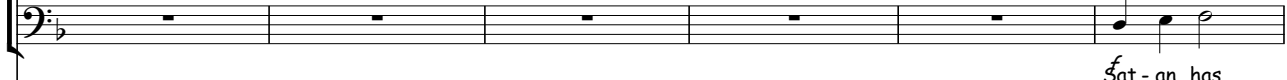
The gods are, now with us and for - tu - ne's




830 **Rit.** **A tempo**

Tos. 

wheel has turned, We a-re on the rise. Time kneels be - fore us.

Mar. 

Sat - an has



836 **Rit.**

Mar. 

lost the game and for - tu - ne takes our side, We who have gam - bled all no - w a -



842 **A tempo**

Tos. 

Per - fect day that now smiles on you and me and the wind that blows all our

Mar. 

wait our prize. Per - fect day, that now smiles on you and me and the wind that blows all our



848

Tos. fears to dust. See on the per-fumed air Jo-y of love that won't

Mar. fears to dust, see on the per-fumed air Joy of love, that won't

853

Rit.

Tos. won't fade and die but will l<sup>o</sup>st our lives from this day forth, our love.

Mar. fade and die but will l<sup>o</sup>st our lives from this day forth our love.

## 20. The Firing Squad Chorus

858  $\text{♩} = 80$

*mp* *cresc.*

867 All

SP1 It's time, it's time, the trait-or must

SP2 it's time, it's time,

SP3 it's time, it's time,

SP4 it's time, it's time,

875

SP1 die. We do not ask the rea-son we do not ques tion why You must face the bull-ets brave-ly and face them like a

883

SP1 man. And when you meet your mak - er, let's hope he un-derstands, that we have to do,

SP2 what we have to do,

SP3 yes, we

SP4

890 All.

SP1 the trai-tor must die.

SP3 have to do,

SP4 what we have to do,

*p* *crēsc.*

901 Four Rifle Shots

911 All

SP1 I think that went ver-y well, I'm sure it's one of our best. You fired well,

SP2 and

919

SP1 his death has passed our test

SP2 you fired well His death has passed our

SP3 and you fired well, His

SP4 we all fired well,

924

SP1 His death has passed our test.

SP2 test His death has passed our test.

SP3 death has passed our test His death has passed our test.

SP4 His death has passed our test. His death has passed our test.

The score for measures 924-928 features four vocal parts (SP1-SP4) and piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). SP1 and SP2 enter in measure 924 with the lyrics 'His death has passed our test.' SP3 and SP4 enter in measure 925 with the lyrics 'death has passed our test' and 'His death has passed our test' respectively. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the left hand.

929

*mf*

The piano accompaniment for measures 929-933 features a melody in the right hand and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the left hand. The key signature has two flats. The dynamic marking *mf* is present at the beginning of the section.

934

*p*

The piano accompaniment for measures 934-938 features a melody in the right hand and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the left hand. The key signature has two flats. The dynamic marking *p* is present at the beginning of the section.

## 21. Tosca's Last Aria

938  $\text{♩} = 110$

Tos.

Ma...ri-o Mar...i-o But you can-not be

945 *Colla voce*

Tos.

dead. Mar i-o Mar i-o Plea-se wake in my arms. May the dev-ils of hell scorch

952 *Colla voce*

Tos.

Scarp-i-a's flesh, And may you be in hea-ven and wait for me there. Mari...i-o Mar...i-o Oh my life's torn a

958 *Colla voce*

Tos.

part Mar...i-o Mar...i-o Plea se wake in my



962 **Colla voce**

Tos. arms I am Mari - o's lov - er

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the voice (Tos.), the middle staff is for the piano right hand, and the bottom staff is for the piano left hand. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are 'I am Mari - o's lov - er'. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in common time. The voice part has a few notes before the lyrics, then a rest, and then the lyrics are set to a melodic line. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## 22. Final Chorus

966 **Allegro**

Chorus

We have dis-cov-ered mur-der,

971

Chorus

we shall un-leash a storm, To cap-ture all the guil-ty,

976

Chorus

for this ev-il deed. There's No-where to run, Tos-ca no-where to hide, No-where to run, Tos-ca

981

Chorus

no-where to hide, No-where to run, Tos-ca no-where to hide, No-where to run, Tos-ca

985

Chorus

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "no-where to hide, no-where Tos-ca No-where Tos-ca". The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The vocal line features a melodic phrase that repeats with variations. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

no-where to hide, no-where Tos-ca No-where Tos-ca

# Epilogue

Primary School Chorus

990

1000

In the court-yard of the cast - le, For-tune's wheel has turn'd a - gain, Duped by the

1011

Gods and e - vil Scar-pia, Tos - ca played and lost the game. Can she sing her way to

1021

free-dom, Like an ea - gle tak - ing flight, Scorn-ful voic - es nev - er sil - ent, Ang - ry

1031

eyes gaze at her plight

1041 *Rit.* **Andante**

Mar - io was her on - ly lov - er, Mar - io's

1052

dead so must she die? See the sun-light slow - ly fad - ing, Win - ter night now paints the sky.

1063 ♩=110 **Andante**

This is the sto - ry we have told you, This is the sto - ry you have heard,

1075

love be - trayed by ev - il act - ions, Trust be - trayed by a fate - ful word. the crowds have gone the court yard's

1086

em pty Save for lo - vers and sil - ent stone. Tos - ca turns her eyes to hea - ven and sees

1096

Mar - i - o smil - ing down Tos - ca Tos - ca (whispered) Tos - ca