

Orpheus in the Underworld

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Adapted from L. Halévy and H. Crémieux
Music Adapted by Omari Tau

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No. 4

Aristeus' Song

1 **Allegretto** (*Aristeus enters.*)

Pno.

9 **Recitative**

A. Ah! Hel-lo, you must know my name is A-ri-

Pno.

Recitative

15

A. ste-us. I keep my sheep and bees. More de-tails should not de-lay us.


Pno.

20

A. To stroll a-round the fields un-til my heart's con-tent is the sort of a life

Pno.

25

A.  24

my ci-ty friends re- sent.

Pno. 

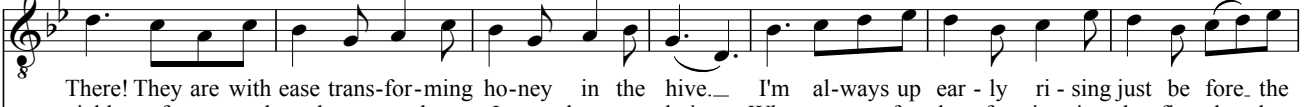
30 **Allegretto**

A. 


There! All of the bees are swarm-ing. See them all ar- rive. —
Fields so boun-ti - ful a- stound me, mea-dows in - fi- nite. —

Pno. **Allegretto** 

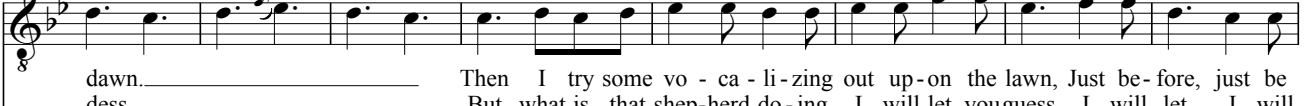
38

A. 

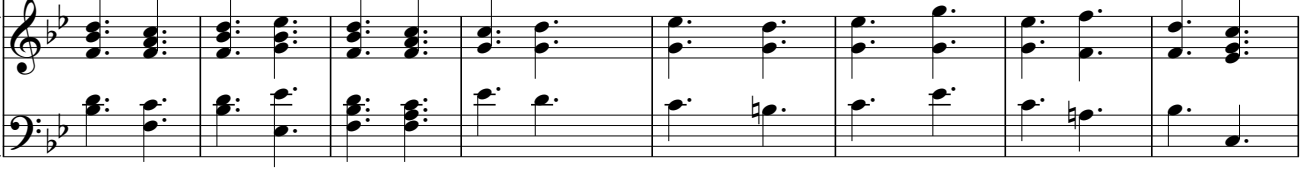
There! They are with ease trans-for-ming ho-ney in the hive. — I'm al-ways up ear- ly ri- sing just be fore. the
yields of so much wool a- round me I must learn to knit. — What a per- fect place for view- ing that fine shep- her

Pno. 

45

A. 

dawn. — Then I try some vo - ca - li - zing out up - on the lawn, Just be - fore, just be
dess. — But what is that shep - herd do - ing I will let you guess, I will let, I will

Pno. 

A.

fore the dawn. No life's ascharm-ing, no life's ascharm-ing as when you are farm - ing. No smell so

let you guess.

Pno.

A.

pure, no smell so pure as new ma-nure. Ah! Ah! Ah!

pure, no smell so pure as new ma-nure. Ah! Ah! Ah!

Pno.

A.

Ah! Ah!

Ah! Ah!

Pno.

A.

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Pno.

*Ossia - 2nd time falsetto. Optional.

Aristeus

So much for that. That's what I sing to make everyone trust me. Yes, I sing about sheep and bees but if you only knew who I really am and what infernal plans I have in mind! Here comes Eurydice. I'll tell you everything later. I'll pretend I haven't been in the cornfield yet.

Eurydice

Oh! Just in time! Aristeus, look out! Don't move!

Aristeus

What do you mean, don't move?

Eurydice

Aristeus, in the name of love, don't come near me! My husband knows everything and he let some snakes loose in the cornfields that usually witness our innocent love.

Aristeus

I'm not afraid of snakes. Here, look at this!

(He skips around in the corn.)

Eurydice

Aristeus! Your love is blinding you! You're flirting with death!

Aristeus

There's no danger of that!

Eurydice

Well then, I want to die with you!

Aristeus

How romantic!