

The Queen's Lament

Queen Zazu, King Morph, Chancellor

Don Orfeo

Don Orfeo

♩ = 96

Queen Zazu

♩ = 96

mp

The day all the sui-tors ar-

Piano

fff

p

4

Zazu

rived on the day of the Tour-na-ment of Love, They

Pno.

pp

7

Zazu

lined up on the field full of life, to pay ho-mage to one sit-ting far a -

Pno.

10

Zazu

bove; T'was the Prin-cess in the blea-chers o-ver head, Whose ap-

Pno.

13

Zazu

pear-ance gen-er-a-ted in-stant dread! The

Pno.

16

Zazu

Tour-na-ment plan was an-nounced: eve-ry sui-tor shall at-tack, push and

Pno.

19

Zazu

pounce; The one re-main-ing sui-tor would be-

Pno.

21

Zazu

come the one to suit her. The ri-vals rea-died on their mounts, all

Pno.

24

Zazu

brave men by all accounts. The he-raids blew the trum-pets, the

Pno.

mf accel.

pp

28

Zazu

sig-nal for the fight, They charged from all di-rect-ions, up and

Pno.

Red.

30

Zazu

down and left and right!

Pno.

31

Zazu

G.P.

Pno.

G.P.

[King nonchalantly whistles; Queen stops the orchestra and speaks to King] Don't do that.

King Morph

I'm sorry, my dear.

Chancellor

[After a long pause by the Queen]...and?

Queen Zazu And? Let's see...pounce, trumpets, charged, up, left, right, ah! [She starts the music]

32

Zazu

They dah dah dah di - rect - ions, up and

Pno.

♩ = 96

37

34

Zazu

down and left and right! What did they do? _____ As

a tempo 3

Pno.

6 6 6

♩ = 96

36

Zazu

if on queue, Eve-ry sing-le one of them as if by hid-den for-ces

♩ = 144

Pno.

♩ = 144

39

Zazu

Sim-ul-tan-e-ous-ly claimed de - feat by fall-ing off their hor-ses!

//

Pno.

//

fff

42

Morph

One was not quite as fast and I was e - ven quick - er. I

Pno.

pp

44

Morph

col-lared him and brought him in And then de-clared him vic - tor.

Pno.

46

Zazu

At the Feast of Be - tro - thal held that night

Morph

We were

Pno.

48

Zazu

The Chan - cel-lor quick - ly ex - plained, that

Morph

all ver-y quick.

Pno.

51

Zazu

though, fit as a fid-dle, The sui - tor had one more task to com-plete: to

Pno.

54

Zazu

ans wer a sim - ple rid dle.

Chan.

Such un-doub-ted - ly is the

Pno.

57

Chan. 8 fact, Your Ma - je - sty.

Morph There are times for an-noun-cing facts, and

Pno.

60

Morph There are times for look-ing at things in a broad-mind-ed way.

Pno.

63

Chan. 8 Yes, Your Ma - Jes -

Morph Please re-mem-ber that, Chan-cel - lor.

Pno.

66

Zazu

I in - ven-ted the rid-dle my - self.

Chan.

ty.

Morph

All by her-self.

Pno.

♩. = 80

69 rit.

Zazu

Quite an ea-sy one. What is it that has four legs and barks like a dog?

Chancellor looks bewildered.

rit. ♩. = 80

Pno.

73

Zazu

The ans-wer is "A dog."

Morph

♩ = 108 You see that?

Pno.

78

Chan.

Yes, Your Ma - jes - ty.

Morph

It is - n't dif - fi - cult.

Pno.

81

rit.

Zazu

He, ho-we-ver, seemed to find it so.

rit.

First he said an ea-gle.

♩ = 132

Pno.

84

Zazu

Then he said a ser-pent; a ver-y high mount-ain with slip-per-y sides; two

Pno.

87

Zazu

pea-cocks; a moon-lit night; the day af-ter to-mor-row...

Morph

No - bo-dy

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 120$

90

Zazu

I did.

Morph

could ac-cuse him of not try-ing $\text{♩} = 120$ I should havesaid that no-bo-dy could

Pno.

fff // *p*

94 rit.

Morph fail to re-cog-nize in his at-ti-tude an ap-pear - ance

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 132$

97

Zazu Fin-al-ly he said "Death." I nudged the

Morph of dog - ed - ness!

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 132$

101

Zazu King--

Morph Ac-cept-ing the word "nudge" for the mo - ment,

Pno.

pp

103

Morph

I rubbed my an - kle with one hand, clapped him on the

Pno.

pp

pp

105

Morph

should-er with the oth - er, and con-gra-tul-at-ed him on the cor-rect

Pno.

108

Morph

ans - wer. He dis-ap-peared un-der the ta - ble, and I

Pno.

112

Zazu

Morph

Pno.

His bod - y was found in the
nev - er___ saw_ him a - gain.

115

Zazu

Chan.

Pno.

moat next morn-ing.

But what was he do-ing in the moat, Your Ma - je - sty?

119

Morph

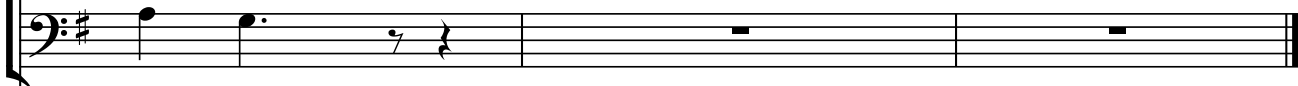
Pno.

Bob - bing a - bout. Try not to ask need-less

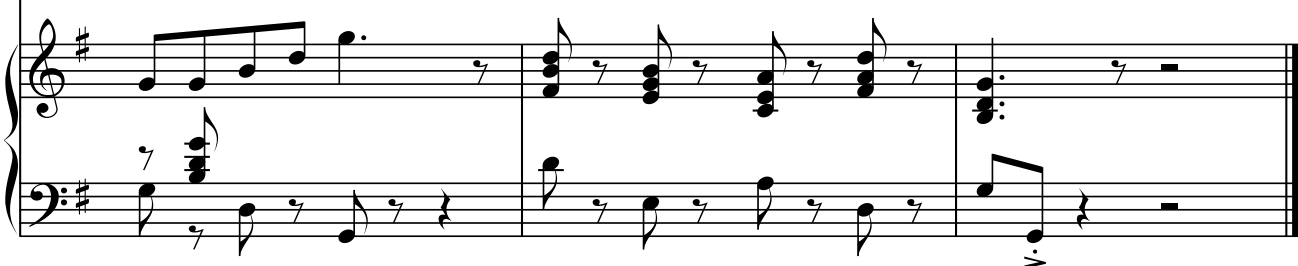
121

Chan. 

Yes, Your Ma - jes - ty!

Morph 

ques - tions.

Pno. 

Chancellor

It all seems so strange.

Queen Zazu

What does?

Chancellor

That Her Royal Highness, alone of all the Princesses one has ever heard of, should lack that invariable attribute of Royalty, supreme beauty. On the other hand, since my wife died so many years ago, I'm yet to find a woman who meets my standards, preferably a beautiful someone who can challenge my every moment with her intellectual superiority...

Queen Zazu

[*To Chancellor*] I think you just opened yourself up to half of the people in the kingdom.

Chancellor

[*Not comprehending the insult*] Why, thank you, Your Highness!

Queen Zazu

[*To the King*] Camilla's beauty was taken away by your Great-Aunt Malkin. She came to the christening. She said—you remember what she said?