



STREAMING THE FIRST CENTURY

SESSION 4: Ho jo to ho!

FEATURED CAST AND LIBRETTO EXCERPTS: *Die Walküre*, 1936

DIE WALKÜRE

(in German)

Music and libretto by Richard Wagner

War Memorial Opera House

November 13, 1936 (Broadcast)

CAST

Brünnhilde	Kirsten Flagstad
Sieglinde	Lotte Lehmann
Siegmund	Lauritz Melchior
Wotan	Friedrich Schorr
Hunding	Emanuel List

Conductor	Fritz Reiner
Director	Armando Agnini

Clip 1: The Valkyrie Brünnhilde and gives her battle cry and announces to her father, Wotan, that Fricka approaches.

<p>BRÜNNHILDE Hojotoho! hojotoho! heiaha! heiaha! Dir rath' ich, Vater, rüste dich selbst; harten Sturm sollst du besteh'n. Fricka naht, deine Frau im Wagen mit dem Widdergespann. Hei! wie die gold'ne Geisel sie schwingt! Die armen Thiere ächzen vor Angst; wild raßeln die Räder; zornig fährt sie zum Zank. In solchem Strauße streit' ich nicht gern,</p>	<p>BRÜNNHILDE Hojotoho! hojotoho! heiaha! heiaha! Take heed, Father, brace yourself; A storm is brewing. Fricka, your wife, approaches drawn in her chariot by her rams. My! how she swings the golden whip! The poor beasts are groaning with fear; the wheels rattle furiously; She is looking to pick a fight! I don't care for such strife,</p>
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<p>lieb ich auch muthiger Männer Schlacht; drum sieh wie den Sturm du bestehst: ich lustige lass' dich im Stich. Hojotoho! hojotoho! heiaha! heiaha!</p>	<p>I much prefer the battles of men; let's see how you survive the storm; I gladly leave you to the fray. Hojotoho! hojotoho! heiaha! heiaha!</p>
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Clip 2: As she and Siegmund flee, Sieglinde is frightened and believes she hears the horns of her husband, Hunding, and his kinsmen chasing them.

<p>SIEGLINDE Horch! die Hörner, hörst du den Ruf? Ringsher tönt wüthend Getös': aus Wald und Gau gellt es herauf. Hunding erwachte aus hartem Schlaf! Sippen und Hunde ruft er zusammen; muthig gehetzt heult die Meute, wild bellt sie zum Himmel um der Ehe gebrochenen Eid! Wo bist du, Siegmund? seh' ich dich noch? brünstig geliebter, leuchtender Bruder? Deines Auges Stern laß noch einmal mir strahlen: wehre dem Kuß' des verworf'nen Weibes nicht! Horch! o horch! das ist Hundings Horn! Seine Meute naht mit mächt'ger Wehr: kein Schwert frommt vor der Hunde Schwall: wirf es fort, Siegmund! Siegmund, wo bist du? Ha dort! Ich sehe dich! Schrecklich Gesicht! Rüden fletschen die Zähne nach Fleisch; sie achten nicht deines edlen Blicks; bei den Füßen packt dich das feste Gebiß du fällst in Stücken zerstaucht das Schwert: die Esche stürzt, es bricht der Stamm! Bruder! Mein Bruder! Siegmund, ha!</p>	<p>SIEGLINDE Listen! Do you hear the horn's call? It pursues us in its fury: from wood and vale, it roars. Hunding has awakened from heavy sleep! Kinsmen and bloodhounds he calls together; eager for the hunt, the dogs are howling, baying wildly to heaven, to avenge the broken marriage vows! Where are you, Siegmund? Are you still here? greatly beloved, radiant brother! Let your eyes shine once again upon me: do not refuse this outcast woman's kiss! Listen! oh listen! that is Hunding's horn! All his pack approaches in mighty force: no sword will protect you against the hounds: let it go, Siegmund! Siegmund, where are you? Ha, there! I see you! Terrible sight! The dogs bare their teeth for the attack; they pay no heed to your noble gaze; The hounds snap viciously at your heels . You fall; the sword shatters into pieces: the ash tree topples, the trunk is split! Brother! my brother! Siegmund, ha!</p>
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Clip 3: The divine Valkyrie appears before Siegmund. She answers his inquiries about the fate of fallen heroes in Valhalla.

<p>SIEGMUND Der dir nun folgt, wohin führst du den Helden?</p> <p>BRÜNNHILDE Zu Walvater, der dich gewählt, führ' ich dich: nach Walhall folgst du mir.</p> <p>SIEGMUND</p>	<p>SIEGMUND And if he should follow you, where do you take the hero?</p> <p>BRÜNNHILDE I lead you to Wotan, who has chosen you: You will follow me to Valhalla.</p> <p>SIEGMUND</p>
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In Walhalls Saal Walvater find' ich allein?	On Valhalla's height, Wotan alone shall I find?
BRÜNNHILDE Gefall'ner Helden hehre Schaar umfängt dich hold mit hochheiligem Gruß.	BRÜNNHILDE A noble band of fallen heroes shall greet you there with sacred welcomes.
SIEGMUND Fänd' ich in Walhall Wälse, den eig'nen Vater?	SIEGMUND Will I find in Valhalla Wälse, my own father?
BRÜNNHILDE Den Vater findet der Wälsung dort!	BRÜNNHILDE You will find the father of the Wälsung there!
SIEGMUND Grüßt mich in Walhall froh eine Frau?	SIEGMUND In Valhalla will I be greeted warmly by a woman?
BRÜNNHILDE Wunschmädchen walten dort hehr: Wotans Tochter reicht dir traulich den Trank!	BRÜNNHILDE Wish-maidens await you there: Wotan's daughter will bring you drink!

Clip 4: Sieglinde awakens and is filled with terror as Siegmund prepares to battle Hunding. Brünnhilde attempts to intercede on Siegmund's behalf.

SIEGLINDE Kehrte der Vater nur heim! Mit dem Knaben noch weilt er im Forst. Mutter! Mutter! mir bangt der Muth, nicht freund und friedlich scheinen die Fremden! Schwarze Dämpfe schwüles Gedünst ... feurige Lohe leckt schon nach uns ... es brennt das Haus. Zu Hilfe, Bruder! Siegmond! Siegmund! Siegmond! Ha!	SIEGLINDE If only my father would come home! He is still out in the forest with the boy. Mother! Mother! I am afraid, These strangers seem unfriendly! Dark smoke fills the air ... fiery tongues are licking at us ... the house is on fire. Help us, brother! Siegmond! Siegmund! Siegmond! Ha!
HUNDING Wehwalt! Wehwalt! Steh' mir zum Streit, sollen dich Hunde nicht halten.	HUNDING Wehwalt! Wehwalt! Stand there and fight, or else the hounds will hold you.
SIEGMUND Wo birgst du dich, daß ich vorbei dir schoß? Steh', daß ich dich stelle!	SIEGMUND Where are you hiding, that I cannot find you? Stand, that I may face you!
SIEGLINDE Hunding! Siegmund! Könnt' ich sie sehen!	SIEGLINDE Hunding! Siegmund! If I could only see them!

HUNDING

Hieher, du frevelnder Freier!
Fricka fälle dich hier!

SIEGMUND

Noch wähnst du mich waffenlos, feiger Wicht?
Droh'st du mit Frauen, so ficht nun selber,
sonst läßt dich Fricka im Stich!
Denn sieh': deines Hauses heimischem Stamm,
entzog ich zaglos das Schwert;
seine Schneide schmecke jetzt du!

SIEGLINDE

Haltet ein, ihr Männer:
mordet erst mich!

BRÜNNHILDE

Triff' ihn, Siegmund!
traue dem Schwert!

HUNDING

Come here you wicked seducer!
Fricka will strike you down!

SIEGMUND

Do you still think I am unarmed, you cowardly wretch?
You threaten me with women, when you should fight me
yourself; Fricka might let you down!
Look: from the tree of your ancestral home
I drew the sword without hesitation;
Now taste its blade!

SIEGLINDE

Stop, you madmen!
Kill me first!

BRÜNNHILDE

Strike him, Siegmund!
trust in the sword!