

MAN - CHA WILL BRING THEE GREATER GLO - RY YET! GOLD - EN

*MAJESTIC*

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, THERE CAN BE NO HAT LIKE THEE, THEE AND

(+ SANCHE)

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, THERE CAN BE NO HAT LIKE THEE, GOLD - EN

(+ MULETEERS)

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, THERE CAN BE NO HAT LIKE THEE, GOLD - EN

BARBER: (MOUTHS): "THAT'S MY HAT!"

I NOW, ERE I DIE NOW, WILL MAKE GOLD - EN HIS - TO - RY!

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, WILL MAKE GOLD - EN HIS - TO - RY!

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, WILL MAKE GOLD - EN HIS - TO - RY!

11 To Each His Dulcinea

PADRE

QUE: DON QUIXOTE: "I MUST FAST AND COMPOSE MY SPIRIT."

*RUBATO*

PADRE: "THERE IS EITHER THE DISEASE MADMAN, OR THE MADDEST WISE MAN IN THE WORLD."

DR. EAR: "HE IS MAD."

PADRE: "WELL... IN ANY CASE WE HAVE PARAD."

DR. EAR: "NOT NECESSARILY, WE KNOW THE SYMPTOMS. NOW TO FIND THE CURE." (HE EXITS)

PADRE: "THE CURE, CL- T MAY IT NOT BE WISER LIVENLY THAN THE DISEASE." (PADRE)

VAMP TILL VOICE TO