

**ELSA**

Georg, those mountains – they're magnificent!

**CAPTAIN**

Yes, they're not like any other mountains – they're friendly. Look, that green stretch of woods over there – when the wind moves through it, it's like a restless sea.

**ELSA**

And that sweet little village.

**CAPTAIN**

That's not a village. That's a town.

**ELSA**

Oh, I'm sorry – I didn't mean to hurt its feelings.

**CAPTAIN**

It's fun being with you. You're quite an experience for me.

**ELSA**

You're quite an experience for me, too. Somewhere in you there's a fascinating man. Occasionally I catch a glimpse of him, and when I do, he's exciting.

**CAPTAIN**

Exciting? I've never been called exciting before.

**ELSA**

I'm beginning to understand you better now that I see you here – You know, you're a little like those mountains – except that you keep moving. How can you be away from this place as much as you are?

**CAPTAIN**

Maybe I've been searching for a reason to come back here to stay.

**ELSA**

Georg, I like it here very much.

**CAPTAIN**

Max, can't still be on the telephone. I know he's desperate about getting singers for the Kaltzberg Festival but – You like it here?

**ELSA**

Oh, we'd have to spend some time in Vienna. I have Heinrich's estate to look after.

**CAPTAIN**

I thought that was a corporation now.

*– continued on page 2 –*

**ELSA**

It is, and I'm president.

**CAPTAIN**

You president of a corporation!

**ELSA**

After all, I managed Heinrich's affairs for years before he died.

**CAPTAIN**

I can't picture you sitting behind a desk.

**ELSA**

Well, of course, I wear a business suit and smoke a big cigar.

*(MAX DETWEILER enters, carrying a small notebook and pencil)*

**MAX**

I'm sorry I took so long.

**CAPTAIN**

Any luck?

**MAX**

How would you like this for the Kaltzberg Festival – the finest choral group in Austria, the greatest mixed quartet in all Europe – and the best soprano in the world?

**ELSA**

Max, that's something I'd love to hear!

**MAX**

So would I. All I've got up to now is a basso who isn't even profundo.

**ELSA**

Max, you always come up with a good Festival Concert.

**MAX**

And why? Because my motto is: "Never start out looking for the people you wind up getting." That's why I've been telephoning Paris, Rome, Stockholm, London –

**ELSA**

On Georg's telephone?

**MAX**

How else could I afford it? Why am I up her?

*– continued on page 3 –*

**CAPTAIN**

I hoped it was because you liked me.

**MAX**

Of course I like you. Why shouldn't I like you? You live like a king. You have an excellent wine cellar –

**ELSA**

Max!

**MAX**

I like rich people. I like the way they live. I like the way I live when I'm with them.  
(We hear the Abbey bells)

Speaking as a government official, I – Georg, is there a cathedral around here?

**CAPTAIN**

That's our Abbey – Nonnberg Abbey.

**MAX**

Do they have a choir?

**CAPTAIN**

A beautiful one.

**MAX**

In the next few days I have to visit all these towns around her and listen to saengerbunds, choirs, quartets –

**CAPTAIN**

You'll be here for meals, won't you?

**MAX**

Oh, yes! It was a town just about that size – Watzmann – where I discovered the St. Ignatius Boys Choir. In 1930 they won the Festival, became very famous, toured all over the world!

**ELSA**

Oh, yes – whatever became of them?

**MAX**

By the time their voices changed they were rich enough to live in America. Who lives in that dilapidated castle down there? Rumpelstiltskin?

**CAPTAIN**

Baron Elberfeld. The oldest family in the valley.

**ELSA**

I'd like to meet him. I'd like to meet all your friends. Georg, why don't you give a dinner for me while I'm here? Nothing very much – just something lavish.

\*\*\*\*\*

*(end of side)*

**ELSA**

I came back to congratulate you.

**MARIA**

Thank you.

**ELSA**

The Captain was really moved.

**MARIA**

Yes, I think he was pleased. He's asked me to stay on with the children.

**ELSA**

Oh, you're staying on!

**MARIA**

Until September.

**ELSA**

Until September.

**MARIA**

Then I go back to the Abbey.

**ELSA**

The Abbey?

**MARIA**

I'm going to be a nun.

**ELSA**

Oh, now nice! When you get back to the Abbey, think of us.

**MARIA**

I'll pray for you.

*(MARIA exits. ELSA smiles, then realizes she may have been insulted)*

*\* \* \* \* \**

*(end of side)*

## No. 16

## How Can Love Survive?

Cue: MAX: Yes. He is rich and you are rich.

\*\*Be prepared to sing the song as a SOLO  
(sing MAX lines too)

**Moderato** ELSA: Oh Max! MAX:

In all the fam-ous love af-fairs The lov-ers

**Piano** *pesante* *f* Str., Hp. *p*

have to strug - gle. In gar-ret rooms a - way up-stairs The lov-ers

**11**

starve and snug - gle. They're fam-ous for mis - for-tune which They seem to

have no fear of, While lov-ers who are ver - y rich You ver - y

CAPTAIN: Not a sign of them anywhere... **23****Allegro**

ELSA:

sel - dom hear of. No lit - tle  
Fl., Cl., Bsn.

*f* Br., Str. *mp* Str.

shack do you share with me, — We do not flee from a

**31**  
mort - ga - gee, — Nar - y a care in the world have we. —  
+ E.H.

MAX:  
How can love sur - vive?  
+ Hn. + Br.

39

ELSA:

You're fond of bonds and you own a lot. — I have a

Fl., Cl., Bsn.

47

MAX:

plane and a die - sel yacht, — Plen - ty of noth - ing you

+ E.H.

BOTH:

have - n't got! — How can love sur - vive? —

+ Hn.

+ Br.

55

ELSA:

No rides for us On the top of a bus In the

Str.

Bells  
Hp.

*f*

*p* W.W., Hns., Str.

Bsn., Hn., Vc.

63

MAX:

face of the freez - ing breez - es. — Str. *f* You reach your

goals In your com - fy old Rolls Or in one of your Mer - ce -

71

ELSA:

des - es! — Far, ver - y far off the beam are we, —  
Fl., Cl., Bsn.

*f* Tutti *p*

Quaint and bi - zarre as a team are we, —



79

Two mil - lion - aires with a dream are we, — We're keep - ing ro -

+ E.H. + Hn. Ve.

87

mance a - live, — Two mil - lion - aires with a

+ Br. W. W., Hns., Str.

dream are we, We'll make our love —

*mp*

95

sur - vive...

*f* Tutti W.W.

103

ELSA:

No lit - tle

E. H., Bsn., Str.

*p*

cold wa - ter flat have we,

Fl., Cls.]

Warmed by the glow of in -

+Tpts.

111

MAX:

sol - ven - cy,

Up to your necks in se - cur - i - ty.

+Tpts.

Hns.

How can love sur - vive?

Fl., Cls.

119

ELSA:

How can I show what I feel for you? —

E.H., Bsn., Str.

Fl., Cls.

*p*

+ Tpts.

I can - not go out and steal for you, —

+ Tpts.

127

I can - not die like Ca - mille for you. —

Fls., Cls.

Hns.

How can love sur - vive? —

*f*

135

MAX:

You mil - lion - aires With fi - nan - cial af - fairs Are too

*p* W.W., Hns., Str.

Bells, Hp.

Bsn., Hn., Vc.

bus - y for sim - ple plea - sure.

Vls.

143

When you are poor It is tou - jours l'a - mour, For l'a -

*p* Bsn., Vls., Vc.

mour all the poor have lei - sure!

*f* Tutti

ELSA:

Caught in our gold plat - ed chains are we, —

E.H., Bsn., Str.

*p*

+Tpts.

Fls., Cls.

Lost in our wealth - y do - mains are we, —

+Tpts.

**159**

Trapped by our cap - i - tal gains are we, — But

Hns.

we'll keep ro - mance a - live. —

W.W.

*cresc.*

+Br.

167

MAX:

Trapped by your cap - i - tal gains are you,

*mf* Hns.

ELSA:

We'll make our love sur -

MAX:

You'll make your love sur -

Tutti

vive!

vive!

Vls.

*ff* Tutti

(Yodel  
sequence)