

“Quel trouble inconnu...Salut,. demeure chaste et pure” (What unknown trouble...I greet you, pure and humble dwelling) FAUST, Act III, 1859; music by Charles Gounod, libretto by Jules Barbier and Michel Carré, based on Carré’s play, *Faust et Marguerite*, taken from Goethe’s *Faust*, Part I.

SYNOPSIS: The aged philosopher, Faust, having sold his soul to the devil, in return for a chance to relive his youth, falls in love with Marguerite, an innocent peasant girl. When he sees her small cottage, he sings an ode to its simplicity, as well as to the young woman who grew up in its rustic setting.

FAUST

Quel trouble inconnu me pénètre?
Je sens l’amour s’emparer de mon être!
O, Marguerite, à tes pieds me voici!

What unknown trouble fills my being?
I feel a new-found passion possess me!
Oh Marguerite, I am here at your feet! ...

Salut! demeure chaste et pure,
Salut! demeure chaste et pure,
Où se devine la présence
d’une âme innocente et divine!
Que de richesse en cette pauvreté!
En ce réduit, que de félicité!
Que de richesse,
Que de richesse en cette pauvreté!
En ce réduit, que de félicité!
Ô nature, c’est là
que tu la fis si belle!
C’est là que cet enfant
a dormi sous ton aile,
a grandi sous tes yeux.
Là que de ton haleine
enveloppant son âme,
tu fis avec l’amour
épanouir la femme
en cet ange des cieux!
C’est là! Oui, c’est là!
Salut! demeure chaste et pure,
Salut! demeure chaste et pure,
Où se devine la présence
d’une âme innocente et divine!
Salut, salut, demeure chaste et pure;
Où se devine la présence
d’une âme innocente et divine!

I greet you, pure and humble dwelling,
I greet you, pure and humble dwelling.
Where one can sense the charming presence
of innocent beauty from heaven.
There’s so much riches in this lowly place!
Within this hut, I feel the blissful days!
There’s so much riches,
There’s so much riches in this lowly place.
Within this hut, I feel the blissful days.
Oh, Nature, it’s here
that you made her so lovely!
It’s here that the young child
went to sleep ‘neath your wing,
and grew up ‘neath your gaze.
Here, that with your breath to guide her.
shielding her soul from evil,
you made,, with caring love,
the woman come to bloom
in this angel on earth!
It’s here! Yes, it’s here!
I greet you, pure and humble dwelling,
I greet you, pure and humble dwelling,
where I can feel the charming presence
of innocent beauty from heaven.
I greet, I greet you, pure and humble dwelling,
where I can feel the charming presence
of innocent beauty, come from heaven!

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