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Toreador Song
(Votre Toast, Je Peux Vous Rendre

Reference number PT0524

French Text

Votre toast, je peux vous le rendre,
Senors, senors car avec les soldats,
Oui, les Toreros, peuvent s'entendre;
Pour plaisirs, pour plaisirs, Ils ont les combats!
Le cirque est plein, c'est jour de fete!
Le cirque est plein du haut en bas;
Les spectateurs, perdant la tete,
Les spectateurs s'interpellent a grand fracas!
Apostrophes, cris et tapage
Pousses jusques a la fureur!
Car c'est la fete du courage!
C'est la fete des gens de co
Allons! en garde!
Allons! Allons! Ah!

Toreador, en garde!
Toreador, Toreador!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde,
Et que l'amour t'attend,
Toreador,
L'amour, l'amour t'attend!

Tout d'un coup, on fait silence, on fait silence.
Ah! que se passe-t-il?
Plus de cris, c'est l'instant!
Plus de cris, c'est l'instant!
Le taureau s'elance en bondissant hors du Toril!
Il s'elance! Il entre, Il frappe!
Un cheval roule, entrainant un Picador.
Ah! bravo! Toro! Hurle la foule!
Le taureau va, il vient, il vient et frappe encore!
En secouant ses banderilles,
Plein de fureur, il court! Le cirque est plein de sang!
On se sauve, on franchit les grilles!
C'et ton tour maintenant!
Allons! En garde! allons! allons! Ah!

Toreador, en garde!
Toreador, Toreador!
Et songe bien, oui, songe en combattant
Qu'un oeil noir te regarde, Et que l'amour t'attend,
Toreador, L'amour t'attend!
Toreador, Toreador!
L'amout t'attend!

English Translation

Your toast, I can give it to you
Sirs, sirs, for along with the soldiers
Yes, the Toreros, can understand;
For pleasures, for pleasures T
hey have combats!
The arena is full, it is the feast day!
The arena is full, from top to bottom;
The spectators are losing their minds,
The spectators began a big fracas!
Apostrophes, cries, and uproar grow to a furor!
Because it is a celebration of courage!
It is the celebration of people with heart!
Let's go, en guard! Let's go! Let's go! Ah!

Toreador, en guard! Toreador, Toreador!
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
That a black eye is watching you,
And that love awaits you,
Toreador, love awaits you!
And dream away, yes dream in combat,
That a black eye is watching you
And may love await you,
Toreador, love await you!

All of a sudden, it is silent...
Ah, what is happening?
More cries! It is the moment!
More cries! It is the moment!
The bull throws himself out
Bounding out of the bullpin!
He throws himself out!
He enters. He strikes!
A horse rolls,
Dragging a picador,
Ah, Bravo! Bull!
The crowd roars!

The bull goes, he comes,
He comes and strikes again!
Shaking his dart-stabbed neck,
Full of fury, he runs!
The arena is full of blood!
They save themselves, they pass the gates
It is your turn now.
Let's go! En guard! Let's go! Let's go! Ah!

Toreador, en guard! Toreador,
Toreador!
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
That a black eye is watching you,
And that love awaits you,
Toreador, Love awaits you!
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
That a black eye is looking at you
And that love awaits you
Toreador, love awaits you!
And dream away, yes, dream in combat,
That a black eye is looking at you
And that love awaits you
And that love awaits you.
Toreador, love awaits you!