

All that Gold

Amahl and the Night Visitors, 1951 (Music and libretto by Giancarlo Menotti)

Amahl's mother

All that gold! All that gold!
ɔ:l ðæt ɡəʊld ɔ:l ðæt ɡəʊld

I wonder if rich people know what to do with their gold?
aɪ 'wʌndər_ɪf rɪtʃ 'pi:pəl nəʊ wɒt_tu: du: wɪð_ðeə ɡəʊld

Do they know how a child could be fed?
du: ðeɪ nəʊ haʊ ə tʃaɪld kʊd bi: fɛd

Do rich people know?
du: rɪtʃ 'pi:pəl nəʊ

Do they know that a house can be kept warm all day with burning logs?
du: ðeɪ nəʊ ðæt ə haʊs kæn bi: kept wɔ:m ɔ:l deɪ wɪð 'bɜ:nɪŋ lɒgz

Do rich people know?
du: rɪtʃ 'pi:pəl nəʊ

Do they know how to roast sweet corn on the fire?
du: ðeɪ nəʊ haʊ tu: rəʊst swi:t kɔ:n ɒn ðə 'faɪə

Do they know? Do they know?
du: ðeɪ nəʊ du: ðeɪ nəʊ

How to fill a courtyard with doves?
haʊ tu: fɪl ə 'kɔ:tjɑ:d wɪð dɒvz

Do they know... do they know?
du: ðeɪ nəʊ du: ðeɪ nəʊ

Do they know how to milk a clover fed goat?
du: ðeɪ nəʊ haʊ tu: mɪlk ə 'klɒvə fɛd ɡəʊt

Do they know? Do they know?
du: ðeɪ nəʊ du: ðeɪ nəʊ

Do they know how to spice hot wine on cold winter nights?

du: ðeɪ nou haʊ tu: spaɪs hɒt waɪn ɒn kəʊld 'wɪntə naɪts

Do they know... do they know?

du: ðeɪ nou du: ðeɪ nou

All that gold... all that gold!

ɔ:l ðæt ɡəʊld ɔ:l ðæt ɡəʊld

Oh what I could do for my child with that gold!

oʊ wɒt aɪ kʊd du: fɔ: maɪ tʃaɪld wɪð ðæt ɡəʊld

Why should it all go to a child they don't even know?

waɪ ʃʊd ɪt ɔ:l ɡəʊ tu: ə tʃaɪld ðeɪ daʊnt 'i:vən nou

They are asleep. Do I dare?

ðeɪ ɑ:r_ʌ'sli:p du: aɪ deə

If I take some, they'll never miss it...

ɪf aɪ teɪk sʌm ðeɪl 'nevə mɪs ɪt

For my child...

fɔ: maɪ tʃaɪld