

# Noa, Glitter And Be Gay (From 'Candide')

Lyrics: R. Wilbur

Music: Leonard Bernstein

Glitter and be gay  
That's the part I play  
Here I am in Paris, France  
Forced to bend my soul  
To a sordid role  
Victimized by bitter, bitter circumstance  
Alas for me, had I remained beside my lady mother  
My virtue had remained unstained  
Until my maiden hand was gained by some grand duke,  
Or other

Ah, 'twas not to be  
Harsh necessity  
Brought me to this gilded cage  
Born to higher things  
Here I droop my wings  
Singing of a sorrow  
Nothing can assuage

And yet, of course, I rather like to revel, ha, ha!  
I have no strong objection to champagne, ha ha  
My wardrobe is expensive as the devil, ha ha  
Perhaps it is ignoble to complain-  
Enough, enough  
Of being basely tearful  
I'll show my noble stuff  
By being bright and cheerful

Ha, Ha, Ha -

Pearls and ruby rings  
Ah, how can worldly things take the place of honor lost?  
Purchased, as they were, at such an awful cost!  
Bracelets, lavalieres, can they dry my tears?  
Can they blind my eyes from shame!  
Can the brightest brooch shield me from reproach?  
Can the purest diamond purify my name?

And yet, of course, these trinkets are endearing, ha ha!  
I'm oh so glad my sapphire is a star, ha ha.  
I rather like a 20 carat earring, ha ha!  
If I'm not pure, at least my jewels are

Enough, enough, I'll take that diamond necklace  
And show my noble stuff  
By being gay and reckless!  
Ha, Ha, Ha!