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On Shore and Sea

A. S. Sullivan

New York. G. Schirmer

On Shore and Sea

A Dramatic Cantata

Words by Tom Taylor

Music
by
Arthur S. Sullivan

Vocal Score

Pr. 75c net

New York & G. Schirmer

On Shore and Sea:

A Dramatic Cantata

The action passes in the sixteenth century, at a port of the Riviera, near Genoa, and on board of a Genoese and a Moorish galley at sea.

The persons represented are :

LA SPOSINA, a Riviera Woman - Soprano | IL MARINAJO, a Genoese Sailor - Tenor

Chorus of Riviera Women—Chorus of Genoese Sailors—
Chorus of Moorish Sea-Rovers.

ARGUMENT.

As a subject not inappropriate to a celebration intended for the honor and advancement of the Arts of Peace, this Cantata has for its theme the sorrows and separations necessarily incidental to war. A dramatic form has been chosen, as lending itself best to musical expression. In order to keep clear of the national susceptibilities, and painful associations connected with recent warfare, the action has been thrown back to the time when constant conflict was waged between the Saracen settlements on the shores of Northern Africa and the Christian powers of the Mediterranean sea-board—particularly the Genoese. The action passes on shore at one of the many small seaports dependent on Genoa, such as Cogoleto, or Camogli, Ruta, or Porto-Ferio—in which galleys were manned and fitted out for her service—and at sea, on board, first of a Genoese, and afterward of a Moorish galley. The Cantata opens with the fleet weighing anchor to the joyous song of the sailors as they heave at the windlass, and spread the sail, and the lament of wives and mothers, sisters and sweethearts, left sorrowing on shore.

Then the scene changes to the sea. Aboard one of the galleys, in the midnight watch, the thoughts and prayers of the Marinajo go back to the loved ones left behind, and invoke for them the protection of our Lady, Star of the Sea. Months pass. The scene changes again to the shore. The fleet, so long and anxiously looked for, shows on the horizon, and the crowd flocks to the port to greet its triumphant entry, headed by the young wife or maiden whose fortunes the Cantata follows. But the price of triumph must be paid—the galley aboard which her sailor served is missing : it has been taken by the rovers. Her beloved is captive, or slain. She gives expression to her desolation, amid the sympathizing sorrow of her companions. Her lover, however, is not slain, but a slave, toiling at the oar, under the lash of his Moorish captors. He plans a rising on the rovers, and while they are celebrating their triumphs with song and feasting, possesses himself of the key of the chain to which, as it ran from stem to stern of these galleys, each prisoner was secured, and exhorts his fellow-prisoners to strike for their liberty. The galley-slaves, after encouraging each other to the enterprise while they toil at the oar, rise on their captors, master the galley, and steer homeward. Re-entering the port, they are welcomed by their beloved ones ; the sorrow of separation is turned to rejoicing, and the Cantata ends with a chorus expressing the blessedness of Peace, and inviting all nations to this her Temple.

No. 1.—CHORUS OF SAILORS.

The windlass ply, the cable haul,
With a stamp and go, and a yeo-heave
oh !
Your sails to the wind let fall !—
Joys of the shore we must forgo,
But ours are the joys of the sea—
To brave the storm and to sink the
foe,
And the spoil of victory.

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

You leave us here, to watch and
weep—
The lonely night—the dreary
day—
'Tis women's hearts your anchors
keep,
Their lives you bear away !—
Tutti. Then up with the Red Cross
broad and brave,
And sweep the Crescent from
the wave.

No. 2.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).

'Tis the mid-watch of night—stars glis-
ten keen—
The winds are piping loud in sheet and
stay—
Over the bulwark gazing on the sea,
The sailor thinks of those he left on
shore.

SONG.

The wave at her bows is afire,
And afire in her wake behind—
And higher, and ever higher
Are rising sea, and wind—
As in man's heart love's desire,
And home thoughts in his mind.

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

Maris Stella—from on high
Guard our homes that sleeping lie !
Maris Stella, comfort pour
On the hearts we left ashore.

SOLO (*Il Marinajo*).

What doth now the maid I love ?—
Does she sleep, and dream of me ?—
Or prays she her saint above
Shield of her sailor to be ?
Sending her heart, like a dove,
Hither across the sea.

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

Maris Stella—from on high
Guard our homes that sleeping lie !
Maris Stella, comfort pour
On the hearts we left ashore.

No. 3.—RECITATIVE (*La Sposina*).

From Spring-time on to Summer draws
the year,
And still they come not, still we watch,
and weep—
But see, yon cloud of canvas—faint and
far !
They come, the loved, the longed-for,
home from war.
Streamers and pennons wave ! They
near the shore,
Signal to signal answ'ring—fleet to fort.
But many a noble ship and gallant crew
That sail'd exulting forth, returns no
more.

Where is the galley that bore hence my
love ?—
It shows not with the rest ! Oh, pres-
age dire !
Mourn, mourn with me,—my love is
lost, or slain.

No. 4.—SONG AND CHORUS (*La Sposina and Women*).

Soft and sadly, sea-wind, swell,
Soft and sadly roll, oh wave—
Wind that tolled my sailor's knell—
Sea that made my sailor's grave.
Dark my life for evermore
As that ocean-grave shall be.
Sad my voice along the shore
As the wind that wails for thee !

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

Dark her life for evermore
As that ocean-grave shall be ;
Sad her voice along the shore
As the wind that wails for thee !

No. 5.—MORESQUE. (*Instrumental.*)

No. 6.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).
The Crescent o'er the Cross is hoisted
high,
And cymbals clash, and pipe and drum
are loud,
While o'er the Christian captives,
chained and sad,
The unbelievers' song of triumph
sounds.

CHORUS OF MOSLEM TRIUMPH, AND
CALL TO PRAYER.

All'a'hu akbar ! Alla'hu akbar !
Mohammadar rasoolu-l-la'h !
La'ilah illa-l-la'h !*

No. 7.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).
They chain not Christian souls, that
chain their limbs !
While now the Moslem feasts, or sleeps
secure,
Shape we our freedom ; brothers as we
are,
In faith, and suffering, be brothers too
In striking for release, and for revenge !
This key, won from the sleeping Mos-
lem's hold,
Unlocks our chain,—a stout stroke does
the rest !

No. 8.—CHORUS OF CHRISTIAN SAILORS
AT THE OAR.

With a will, oh brothers, with one will
for all,
Think of wives and mothers as the oars
rise and fall ;
Heavy hearts make weary hands, and
heavy ours should be

* God is most great ! God is most great !
Mahammed is God's apostle !
There is no Deity but God.

Toiling for the Infidel far out at sea !

But there is comfort, brothers, in life,
and in death—
Hold to Christian manhood, firm in
Christian faith.
Faithful hearts make fearless hands,
and faithful hearts have we,
The Christian 'gainst the Infidel, chained
though we be.

Pass the word, my brothers, pass it
light, and low,—
Oars will break to weapons, chains will
weight a blow—
Manly hearts make mighty hands, it is
but one to three,
Then up, and on the Infidel—a blow—
and we are free !

No. 9.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).
Hark ! on the night—the clash of fall-
ing chains,
The rush of sudden feet—and desperate
hands
That make, or master weapons ! Smite,
nor spare !
The galley's ours !—'bout ship, and
steer for home.

DUET (*La Sposina and Il Marinajo*).
LA SPOSINA.—Here on thy heart, where
I ne'er hoped to rest
The weight of my brow, and the woe
of my breast—
Here on the heart of my love let me
lie—
Here in my joy, let me live, let me
die !

IL MARINAJO.—Come to the heart that
ne'er thought to find rest
In the chain of thy arms, on the wave
of thy breast ;
The lash and the oar as a dream are
gone by,
While thus in the clasp of my true
love I lie.

No. 10.—CHORUS (*Tutti*).

Sink and scatter, clouds of War !
Sun of Peace, shine full and far !
Why should nations slay and spoil,
With hearts to love, and hands to toil ?
Wherefore turn to mutual ill
God-given strength and skill ?

Blest the Prince whose People's choice
Bids the land in peace rejoice.
Blest the land whose Prince is wise,
Peaceful progress to devise—
Closed the brazen gates of Mars,
Peace her golden gates unbars—
Let the Nations hear her call—
Enter, welcome, one and all !

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On Shore and Sea.

Nº 1. "The windlass ply."

Chorus of Sailors.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

Allegretto.

Piano.

TENOR.

BASS.

The wind - lass ply, the
The wind - lass ply, the

ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave-ho! Your
ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave-ho! Your

sails to the wind let fall; Joys of the shore we must fore-
sails to the wind let fall; Joys of the shore we must fore-

go, But ours are the joys of the sea: To

go, But ours are the joys of the sea: To

cresc. *f dim.* cresc.
 brave the storm and to sink the foe, To brave the storm and to
 cresc. *f dim.* cresc.
 brave the storm and to sink the foe, To brave the storm and to
p cresc. *f dim.* *p cresc.*
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of
 vic - to - ry; To brave the storm and to
 vic - to - ry; To brave the storm and to
p *p* cresc. *f*
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry.
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry.
dim. *p* *dim.* *p* *dim.*
#o. *f* *p* *p*

p

f

p

SOP. *f*

You leave us here to watch _ and weep, The

ALTO. *f*

You leave us here to watch _ and weep, The

f

lone - ly night, the drear - y day. The

lone - ly night, the drear - y day. The

p

lone - ly night, the drear - - y

lone - ly night, the drear - - y

day, 'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors keep, Their
 day, 'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors keep, Their

dim. *p* **TENOR.** *f*
 lives you bear a - way. *p* **BASS.** The wind - lass ply, the
 lives you bear a - way. The wind - lass ply, the

cresc. *f*

ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave - ho!
 ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave - ho!

mf
 Joys of the shore we must fore-go, But ours are the joys of the
 Joys of the shore we must fore-go, But ours are the joys of the

SOP.

'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors keep, Their

ALTO.

'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors keep, Their

sea.

sea.

8

lives you bear a - way,

lives you bear a - way,

Heave ho! heave ho! heave ho! heave

Their lives you bear a -

Their lives you bear a -

ho.

Heave ho! heave ho! heave ho! heave ho!

ff

way, You leave us
way, You leave us
The wind - - lass ply, the
The wind - - lass ply, the
ff
here to watch and weep, The lone - ly
here to watch and weep, The lone - ly
ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, And a
ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, And a
ff
night, the drear - y day,
night, the drear - y day,
yo - heave - ho! Your sails to the winds let
yo - heave - ho! Your sails to the winds let
ff
14001 *ff*.

The lone - ly night,

The lone - ly night,

fall; Joys of the shore we must fore-

fall; Joys of the shore we must fore-

The drear - y day.

The drear - y day.

go, But ours are the joys of the

go, But ours are the joys of the

'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors

'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors

sea, To brave the storm and to

sea, To brave the storm and to

keep, Their lives you bear a -

keep, Their lives you bear a -

sink the foe, To brave the storm and to
sink the foe, To brave the storm and to

sf

way, Their lives you bear a -

way, Their lives you bear a -

sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of
sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of

sf

way. Then up with the Red Cross broad and
way. Then up with the Red Cross broad and
vic - to - ry. Then up with the Red Cross broad and
vic - to - ry. Then up with the Red Cross broad and

p *ff*

ff

ff

ff

14001

brave, — To sweep the cres - - cent,
 brave, — To sweep the cres - - cent,
 brave, — To sweep the cres - - cent,
 brave, — To sweep the cres - - cent,

La.
 and sweep the cres- cent from the wave!
 and sweep the cres- cent from the wave!
 and sweep the cres- cent from the wave!
 and sweep the cres- cent from the wave!

dim.

p

Nº 2. "The wave at her bow is afire."

Recitative, Tenor Solo and Chorus of Men.

Allegro moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Il Marinajo.

Recit.

'Tis the midwatch of night,

Andante.

stars glist - en keen, The winds are pip - ing loud in sheet and stay.

O - ver the bul-wark

gaz - ing on the sea, The sail-or thinks of those he left on shore.

Allegro moderato.

Song.

p

The wave at her bows_ is a -

fire, _____ And a - fire in her wake_ be -

cresc.

hind, And high - er and ev - - er

cresc.

high - er, Are ris - - ing sea _____ and

dim.

wind high - er, and ev - er high - er,

cresc. *f*

As in man's heart love's de - sire, And _____

p. *cresc.*

home thoughts in his mind.

f *dim.* *p*

Chorus of Sailors.

TEN.I. Ma - ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,
 TEN.II. Ma - ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,
 BASS I. Ma - ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,
 BASS II. Ma - ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,

p

Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.
 Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.
 Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.
 Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.

What doth now the maid I love? — Does she
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on

pp

p

sleep and dream of me,
Or prays she her
high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.
high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.
high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.
high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

saint a - bove, Shield of her sail - or to
be, Shield of her sail - or to be,
Ma - ris stel - - la! com-fort
Ma - ris stel - - la! com-fort
Ma - ris stel - - la! com-fort
Ma - ris stel - - la! com-fort

Send-ing her heart _____ like a dove, Hith - er a -
 pour.
 pour.
 pour.
 pour.

cresc.

cross the sea, hith - er a-cross the sea. What doth
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on
 Ma - ris stel - la! from on

now the maid I love,— Does she sleep and dream of

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

me, and dream of me, sleep and dream of me?

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. pp

Nº 3. "From Springtime on"
Recitative.

19

Andante moderato.

Piano.

14001

8.....

cresc. *f* *dim.*

Recit. La Sposina.

From spring-time on to summer draws the year,

p

p

And

Recit.

still they come not, still we watch and weep; But

p *cresc.* - *fp*

see yon cloud of canvas faint and far, They come! the lov'd, the long'd for,

home from war. Streamers and pennons wave! they near the

ff

shore, Sig-nal to sig-nal an-swer-ing,

ff *dim.* *pp* *ff*

sig-nal to sig-nal an-swer-ing,

dim. *pp* *ff*

fleet — to fort.

Andante.

But man-y a no - ble ship and gal-lant crew that sail'd ex - ult - ing forth re -

turns no more; Where is the galley that bore hence my love? It shows not with the rest!

cresc.

oh, presage dire! Mourn, mourn with me, my love is lost or slain.

Nº 4. "Soft and sadly."

Soprano Solo and Chorus of Women.

Andante non troppo lento. (**La Sposina.**)

Voice.

Soft and sad - ly sea - wind swell,

Piano.

Soft and sad - ly roll, oh, wave, Wind - that toll'd my

cresc.

sail - or's knell, Sea — that made my sail - or's grave.

dim.

Dark my life for - ev - er - more As that o - cean

cresc.

grave - shall be; Sad my voice a - long the shore,

f

dim.

As the wind that wails, — that wails — for

dim.

thee.

Chorus. Dark her life for-ev-er - more, — As — thy

Dark her life for-ev-er - more, — As — thy

o - cean grave shall be; — Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As the

o - cean grave shall be; — Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As the

Soft and sad - ly

wind — that wails — for thee.

wind — that wails — for thee.

sea-wind swell, Soft and sad-ly roll,— oh, wave _____

Sad my voice a - long _____

Sad her voice a - long the shore, As the

Sad her voice a - long the shore, As the

the shore, As the wind that wails for thee, that wails, _____

sempre f

wind that wails for thee, the wind that wails, _____ that wails, _____

sempre f

wind that wails for thee, the wind that wails, _____ that wails, _____

dim.

that wails — for thee.

dim.

Dark — her life for-ev-er-

dim.

Dark — her life for-ev-er-

dim.

p

Dark — my life, sad — my voice
p dim. *pp*

more, Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As
p dim. *pp*

more, Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As

p

dim. al Fine - - - - -

As — the wind wails — for thee, wails for thee. —

dim. al Fine - - - - -

the wind that wails for thee. —

dim. al Fine - - - - -

the wind that wails for thee. —

dim. al Fine - - - - -

Nº 5. Moresque.

Piano. *p*
Fag.
Ob. e Clar.
Viol.
mf
Cor.
f
Trom.
f
più forte

Musical score for piano, page 28, featuring six staves of music. The score consists of two systems of three staves each. The top system starts with a treble clef and a bass clef, followed by a treble clef. The bottom system starts with a bass clef and a bass clef. The music includes various dynamics such as *mf*, *cresc.*, *ff*, *dim.*, *al.*, and *fine*. The score concludes with a final dynamic of *p*.

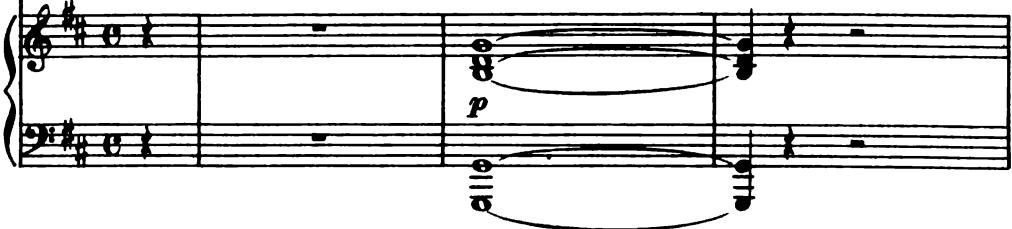
Nº 6. Recitative and Chorus.

Il Marinajo.

Voice.



Piano.



and pipe and drum are loud;

While o'er the Christian

p a tempo

captives, chain'd and sad, The un - believ - er's song of triumph sounds.

Allegretto pesante.

Chorus of Moslem Triumph.



A page of sheet music for piano, consisting of six staves of musical notation. The music is in common time and uses a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation includes various note heads, stems, and beams. Several dynamic markings are present: 'mf' (mezzo-forte) with a crescendo arrow, 'cresc.' (crescendo), 'f' (fortissimo), 'ff' (fortississimo), and 'sf' (sforzando). Articulation marks like dots and dashes are also visible. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

ALTO. *f*

TENOR. Al - la - - hu, Ak - -

Al - la - - hu, Ak - -

sf *mf*

dim.

bar! *dim.*

bar!

TENOR. *f*

BASS. Mo - ham - ma -

Mo - ham - ma -

f

dar ra - - sool - - lu - -

dar ra - - sool - - lu - -

lal lal

ALTO. *f*

TENOR. Al - la - - hu, Ak - - bar!

mf

dim.

dim.

f

Tenor. *f*

Mo - ham - - - ma - dar

Bass. *f*

Mo - ham - - - ma - dar

SOPRANO.

Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass parts:

Al - la - hu, Ak - bar!

Forte dynamic (f) followed by piano dynamic (p).

La - i

La - i

Forte dynamic (f) followed by piano dynamic (p).

con forza

La - ha

La - i

il - la'1 lah

La - i

la - ha

il - la'1 lah

La - i

Forte dynamic (f) followed by piano dynamic (p).

Sheet music for a vocal piece with piano accompaniment. The vocal part consists of three staves, and the piano part has two staves. The lyrics are in a language that appears to be a mix of English and another language, possibly Algonquian. The piano accompaniment features continuous eighth-note patterns and occasional chords.

Vocal Part (Three Staves):

- Staff 1: "la - ha," "Al - la - hu," "il - la'l lah," "Al - la - hu,"
- Staff 2: "la - ha," "il - la'l lah," "Al - la - hu,"
- Staff 3: "il - la'l lah," "Al - la - hu,"

Piano Part (Two Staves):

- Staff 1: Continues with eighth-note patterns and chords.
- Staff 2: Continues with eighth-note patterns and chords.

Lyrics:

Ak - - bar! Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!

Ak - - bar! Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - -

Ak - - bar! Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - -

Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!

bar! Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!

Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!

bar! Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!

Al - - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!

Performance Instructions:

- "rull." (rallentando) over the piano's eighth-note patterns.
- "ff" (fortissimo) at the end of the page.

Nº 7. Recitative.

Andante. Il Marinajo.

Piano.

They chain not Christian souls that chain their limbs, While

*p**a tempo moder.*

now the Moslem feasts or sleeps se-cure Shape we our freedom; Brothers as we

p alla marcia

are, In faith and in suf-fering, Be brothers too in striking for re-l-ease and for re-

Recit.
venge. This key, won from the sleeping Moslem's hold, unlocks our

chain.

A stout stroke does the rest.

p dim.

Nº 8. Chorus of Christian Captives.
(Men's Voices.)

37

Piano.

Andante maestoso.

TENOR I.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

TENOR II.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

BASS I.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

BASS II.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

p

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav - y hearts make wea - ry hands, and

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav - y hearts make wea - ry hands, and

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav - y hearts make wea - ry hands, and

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav - y hearts make wea - ry hands, and

p

p

dim.

heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the In - fi - del,
 heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the In - fi - del,
 heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the In - fi - del,
 heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the In - fi - del,

dim. **p**

p

far out at sea.
 far out at sea.
 far out at sea.
 far out at sea.

il Basso staccato

p

But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,
 But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,
 But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,
 But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,

Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.
 Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.
 Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.
 Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.

Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have
 Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have
 Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have
 Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have

8

dim.

we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del,
 we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del,
 we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del,
 we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del,

8

dim.

*p**pp*

Chain'd though we be,

Pass the word, my

*p**pp*

broth - ers, pass it light and low;

Oars will break to

broth - ers, pass it light and low;

Oars will break to

broth - ers, pass it light and low;

Oars will break to

broth - ers, pass it light and low;

Oars will break to

weap-ons, chains will weight a blow;

Man - ly hearts make

weap-ons, chains will weight a blow;

Man - ly hearts make

weap-ons, chains will weight a blow;

Man - ly hearts make

weap-ons, chains will weight a blow;

Man - ly hearts make

cresc.

f

mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the
mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the
mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the
mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the
In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.
In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.
In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.
In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.

sf sf f f ff

sf b. bb2. sf b. bb2. sf b. bb2.

sf b. bb2. sf b. bb2. sf b. bb2.

sf sf dim. -

Nº 9. Recitative and Duet.

Soprano and Tenor.

Listesso tempo.

Il Marinajo.

Voice.

Piano.

Hark, on the night the

clash of falling chains, The rush of sudden feet and desperate hands that make or master

cresc.

weapons, Smite, nor spare! The galley's ours!

'Bout ship and steer for home.

Allegro vivace, e con passione.

La Sposina.

staccato

f dim.

p sempre staccato

cresc.

cresc.

Here, on thy heart, where I
ne'er hoped to rest The weight of my brow, and the
woe of my breast. Here, on the heart of my
love let me lie, Here, in my joy, let one
live, let me die! Here, on the heart of my

cresc.

love let me lie. Herc, in my joy, let me

cresc. *sf*

live, _____ let me live and die!

*stuccato**dim.*
Il Marinajo.

Come to the heart that ne'er thought to find rest, In the chain of thy

arms, on the wave of thy breast; The lash and the oar as a

dream are gone by, The lash and the oar, as a dream, are gone

rall. dim.

by, While thus in the clasp of my true love I lie.

La Sposina.

p u tempo
Here, on thy heart, where I ne'er hop'd to rest The weight of my

Il Marinajo.

p u tempo
Come, to the heart that ne'er thought to find rest In the chain of thy

p u tempo

brow, and the woe of my breast, Here, on the heart of my

arms, on the wave of thy breast,

love let me lie, Here, let me live and

The lash and the oar, as a dream, are gone

cresc.

die! Here, in my joy, let me live, let me
by, While thus in the clasp of my true love I

cresc.

live, let me live and die, Here, in my
lie, In the clasp of my love I lie, Here, in my

f

joy, Here, in my joy, let
joy, Here, in my joy, let

cresc. - ff

R. ad. *

— me live and die!

— me live and die!

sf sf sf

Nº 10. Final Chorus.

Allegro, tempo di marcia.

Piano.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Sink and scatter, clouds of war,

Sun of peace, shine full and far!

Sink and scatter, clouds of war!

Sun of Peace, shine full and far!

marc.

f

Sink and scat - ter, clouds of war!

f

Sun of Peace, shine full and far,

Sun of Peace, shine full and far, shine

full and far.
full and far.
full and far.
full and far.

ALTOS. dolce, ma con energica

Why should na - tions

f dim. *p*

slay and spoil, With hearts to love and

hands to toil? Where fore turn to

mut - ual ill God - given strength and
 skill? Why should na - tions

slay and spoil With hearts to love and

hands to toil? Where - fore turn to

mut - ual ill God - given strength and skill?
 dim.

SOPRANO.

Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;
 ALTO.

Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;

TENOR.

Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;

BASS.

Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;

pp

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

mp

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

pp

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

pp

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

Marcato

cresc.

sf

f

Why should na - tions

ff

ff

slay and spoil With hearts to

love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen
 love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen
 love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen
 love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen

gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars; Clos'd the brazen gates of Mars,
 gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars; Clos'd the brazen gates of Mars,
 gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars;
 gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars;

ff

Peace her gold - - - en gates un -
 Peace her gold - - - en gates un -
 Peace her gold - en gates un -
 Peace her gold - en gates un -

ff

bars.

ff

Let the nations hear her
 bars.

sf

Let the nations hear her

call,

sf

En - - - ter

rall.

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one and all!

rall.

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one and all!

rall.

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one and all!

rall.

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one and all!

ff

sf

sf

sf

sf

rall.

ff

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