

FOR RECITATION  
UNISON CHORUS AND PIANO



A MASQUE  
OF  
DEAD FLORENTINES



TEXT BY  
MAURICE HEWLETT

MUSIC BY  
ERNEST R. KROEGER

OP. 75

2.00



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## P R E F A C E



THE first performance of A MASQUE OF DEAD FLORENTINES in the present form took place in the Wednesday Club Auditorium, Saint Louis, February first, 1911. Before the *Prelude*, the folds of the curtains were drawn aside by two pages, and the mediaeval herald appeared. At the conclusion of his verses, he stepped back, and the curtains were drawn together. The curtains were fully parted as the final notes of the *Prelude* were being played, and the members of the chorus were seen standing on an elevated platform in the background, the painted scene revealing Florence in the distance. During the opening chorus, the various characters came slowly down the left aisle of the Auditorium, in the order of their appearance in the *Masque*. A short flight of steps led to the stage, and each character came forward during the first four measures of the music allotted to him or her. The lines were recited, and afterward the character participated in the various *tableaux* or *dances*, according to the directions given in the text, or passed slowly over a walk situated between the chorus and the scenery, and disappeared to the right. The entrance and exit of each character was carried out in this manner. During the *Postlude*, the members of the chorus (in this instance numbering but seven,) slowly followed the final character (Michael Angelo) until the stage was clear, and during the last few measures, the pages gradually drew the curtains together.



# A MASQUE OF DEAD FLORENTINES

## PART I

MAURICE HEWLETT

ERNEST R. KROEGER

Op. 75

*Herald*

Here you see, as in a glass,  
Death and Florence grip and pass.  
One was scornful as a maid  
In her bravery fresh array'd:  
One was brawny, hearted brass—  
Which look'd longer, Death or lass?

Prologue

Gentles, you and Death and I  
Have a friendly fall to try.  
He is masterful and plays  
Steadily; looks not for praise,  
Heeds no blame. Your head is high,  
High as mine—but by and bye?

*The Scene is an open loggia giving upon a garden in winter, with leafless trees, and cypresses. The rain stands in pools; over all is the soothng of a great wind. A fitful sunshine comes and goes.*

## PRELUDE

Maestoso

PIANO

(The Chorus of poets and ladies, robed alike in sad-colored habits, comes into the garden.)

Andante sostenuto

Chorus

We have lost what we had won, Love's re-ward for love's work done. Sight-less Mem-o -

ry re-ceived No news, if we joy'd or grieved.

*mf*

*mp*

*p*

Were we loved? She loved us not. Pit - y-worth? Be - hoved us not. Yet we count us

*mf*

*mp*

*p*

hap - pi - er Than are they whose keen - er star - Shone a - bout them while they stay'd Here with us;

*dim.*

*p*

*rit.*

and when they stray'd Forbore Death their names to hide: We are they who qui - et - ly died.

*dim.*

*p*

*rit.*

Con moto

*mp dolce*

*p*

Here be-gin-st that crim - son line,

*cresc.*

Great - er none, nor more di-vine. By thy grim-ness of a-chiev-ing,

*cresc.*

By the scope of thy con-ceiv - ing, God - cre-a - tive, Heav - en-cleav-ing,

*cresc.*

God - cre - a - tive, Heav - en- cleav - ing, A - li-ghe-ri! lift thy head

*f largamente*

From a-mong the sheet - ed dead. Buonarro - ti! God is just; Come thou too to

close the trust: Tell the sto-ry How the glo-ry Of thy burgh was pash'd in

Lento *p parlando*

*mf*      *dim.*      *p*

Andante sostenuto

dust.

*p*

(Dante Alighieri passes, in sober red habit and cowled; a tongue of fire above his brow.)

Dante: The first to speak in Florence, Florence spurn'd My song and service. From home to outland turn'd, I

Largo

sensed God's secrets, eating salted bread. God woke my love by death: they crown'd me,

dead.

Allegro moderato

Chorus

Andante con tristezza

all Hell's gloom! How was that Cit - y proud and con - fi - dent That

*f*

pass'd him by. A - las! all's woe up - on her!

*f* *p*

*Allegretto*  
*mp*

Say, would'st thou know his heart? His heart was

*mp dolce*

*mf espressivo*

riv - en: To God one half, to Bea-trice half was giv'n.

*mf espressivo*

*rit.* *a tempo*

But since God saw heav'n bare with-out her soul, He took her;

*a tempo*

*p rit.* *f marcato*

*p*                      *rit.*                      *a tempo*

and the clo-v'en heart was whole.

*(Beatrice Portinari passes. She is in a clear green garment, and holds her hand to her heart.)*

*Allegro ma grazioso*

*Beatrice:* My

*p una corda*

spirit, like a sigh, just flutter'd o'er Our homestead city; melted then to soar As

altar-smoke.                      But one who mourn'd me wed,                      Follow'd me from that

Feast.

*sforzando*    *mfz*    *dim.*

I lived, being dead.

*rit. e dim.*

rit. e dim.

Chorus

Allegretto moderato

*mf*

God—saw her beau - ti - ful, and loved, — and took her! How dark the

*tre corde*

*mf*

cit - y sate (That joy'd — of late) — When she, that young-est an - gel-shape, When

she — for - sook her.

*mfz dim.*

*mfz dim.*

*mfz dim. e rit.*

Più mosso

This is that man who thought it well — A - lone — to tread the  
 gulfs of Hell, — Who look'd on na - ked sin — be -neath — The

*p*

*marcato*

mask — of life, and call'd — it death. Nor lost he there his  
 lat - est breath, Nor all — the pit - y he — had shed; But

*f*

*dim.*

lat - est breath, Nor all — the pit - y he — had shed; But

lat - est breath, Nor all — the pit - y he — had shed; But

*cresc. ea' accel.*

it was heap'd on him, and led Him outward from the

*cresc. ed accel.*

cav - ern's teeth. And that great ut - ter - ance he said

*a tempo*

*ff.* *rit.* *f a tempo*

Liv-eth, and he who saw the dead Can - not taste death; for

Death's hand shook To feel the bur - den of his Book. And

*ff*

this is She at whose death-moan The wast - ed Cit - y

*ff*

*dim.*

sat a - lone; And She whose giv-ing up of life Fore-warn'd him take her

*p legato*

*mf*

soul to wife.

*calando*

Allegro moderato  
*soave*

Coregus: From the nuptial of Spirit and Spirit, From the girdle that bound her young

\*) This part may be recited by a member of the Chorus.

heart, Unloosed by the tongue of his art,

Sprang the burning miraculous Child All soothsay that was to

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has quarter notes. Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has quarter notes. Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has quarter notes. Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has quarter notes.

inherit,

To nourish and foster and spread, Till all kindreds should leap when he smiled,

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 5: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 6: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 7: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 8: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns.

Or panting run whither he led At the spell of his treacherous merit.

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 9: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 10: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 11: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 12: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns.

Più mosso

O Song, with the throat of a

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 13: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 14: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 15: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 16: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns.

bird And loins and core of a youth;

O Song, crystal harbor

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 17: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 18: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 19: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 20: Treble staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth notes and sixteenth-note patterns.

of truth, That sprang from Love mated with Power! O Song, when thy harping was

blurr'd, Thoughtest thou, O Song; in thy ruth, What blood had water'd thy flower

Ere yet one tendril had stirr'd?

What paling of virginal

bosoms, What prayerful, and tearful, and sooth Upgiving of strength, that thy

blossoms Should bud in that clamorous hour?

But Song set his delicate feet In

Un poco più mosso

the way of the World and the mire; Song tasted the fruit of desire, And laugh'd at

the clouding of eyes (For he knew love's filming was sweet.)

So

Song held revel, and loud Sang he with passionate cries; And his raiment was

golden and proud.

Thus the cup of his wrath was complete.

*Allegro energico*

Treble staff: Measures 1-4 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 4 includes dynamic markings: *rall.* and *ff con fuoco*.

Bass staff: Measures 1-4 show eighth-note patterns.

Treble staff: Measures 5-8 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 6 includes dynamic marking: *dim.*

Bass staff: Measures 5-8 show eighth-note patterns.

Treble staff: Measures 9-12 show eighth-note patterns. Measures 9-12 include vertical dynamic markings: *v*, *v*, *v*, *v*.

Bass staff: Measures 9-12 show eighth-note patterns.

Bass staff: Measures 13-16 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 13 includes dynamic marking: *p calando*. Measure 14 includes dynamic marking: *pp*. Measure 15 includes dynamic marking: *lunga*.

Bass staff: Measures 17-20 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 17 includes dynamic marking: *p*. Measure 18 includes dynamic marking: *cresc.* Measure 19 includes dynamic marking: *mf*. Measure 20 includes dynamic marking: *dim. e rit.*

*p Chorus*

Song as a child was full of peace Laid in the bosom of Be - a - trice.

*a tempo*

*p cresc.*

*espressivo*

O sweet la - dy, O grieved heart, How fared Song and his brother Art?

*espresso*

(Laura comes, a youthful Matron in a high-waisted gown, a child at either hand. She looks patiently before her, with good courage.)

*Allegretto*

Laura: I gave my love to him who loved my face,

*mf*

*mp*

I did him wifely service with good grace; Nor lean'd aside to what my Poet said: But I may thank him

*mf*

*mp*

now that I am dead.

(Petrarch enters. He has a laurel-wreath, and bears a little crystal urn, wherein is his own heart.)

Petrarch: My voice was as the swan's that

*molto rit.*

dirgeth death; My joys were frail things lighter than a breath. But, like the night, I froze them to a brede,

They wove me crowns thereof, and wrapt me dead.

*rit.*

Tempo di Valse

*mf* Chorus

"Mer-ci," she laugh'd him once;

*p.*

*la melodia marcato*

As stars at dawn-ing, —————— Or at her com-ing va-rious song-birds

*mf*

ut-ter'd The ro - sy birth of morn-ing; —————— Or when he knelt and

*dim.*

took her hand's warm sheath-ing, His heart on fire —————— Shot gold-en

*dim.*

words un - to his lips, which breath-ing, which breath-ing Did lift him higher Than

*mp*

*mp*

ev - er long as - suage-ment of de - sire.  
*la melodia*

*marcato*

*smorzando*

*p*

(Boccace passes, crowned with flowers, a wreathed thyrsus in his hand.)

Boccace: Heavy the blossoms, sultry-sweet the wine, And all the air gold-dusted with sun-shine.

Andante e solenne

Moderato ed espressivo I found a girl's warm bosom for my head, And God was good!

*allargando*

*mf*

*sffz*

I loved till I was dead.

*sffz*

*mfz*

(Fiammetta passes. She is robed like a King's daughter, and carries a pair of golden shears.)

Fiammetta: I brought my burning wealth up from the South, I kiss'd him with

*Allegro amoroso*

the kisses of my mouth: The low slow laugh when

Southern love is fed Was

longer mine: I cloy'd him, he is dead.

*Chorus*

*Andante*

flow'rs, Yet springs, is fra - grant yet of soft light loves,

Meno mosso

*mf cresc'd accel.*

Love lan-guid love a-skance love un-der bow'r's Of myr-tle trees, love ea-ger, love that

*mf cresc'd accel.*

Con moto

*mp*

proves How love may ache, a - las! And she, thy con-fi-dent

fair That set her gleam-ing teeth To the rind of thy fruits, laid

bare Her white throat, soft as death To warm to thy am-o-rous breath.

*rit.*

*rit.*

*mf*      *3*      *3*      *3*      *3*  
 She let down the pride of her hair,  
 A flood and tan-gle of  
*mf* *con fervore*

*gold,*      And sat em- bow-er'd there  
*cre* -  
 Like pale Queen Hel-en of old:      Scar-let her

*scen*      *do*      *do*      *do*      *do*  
 lips,      but the white of her globed breasts is un - told!      *lunga*

*scen*      *do*      *do*      *do*      *do*

## MINUET

*(The Three Ladies dance a stately solemn measure.)*

Lento

*Coregus:* Beatrice, the white Lady, Leads our mystic pageantry; Laura, slim and carcanetted, Shy as violets dew-wetted,

Fiammetta, lissom, young, Golden as the arum's tongue, Follow in the antic round, Eyes demurely cast to ground. High-born, stately,

queens, we pass Treading daintily the grass.

*Beatrice:* I was nine when I was wooed, Never word my poet

could.

*Laura:* Wedded wife was I, my poet Won my looks but could not know it.

*Fiammetta:* Great King's daughter tho' I were, I chose my poet debonnair.

*The Three Ladies:* Twine white arms, tread the measure: Ours the grace and theirs the treasure. Let the ghostly

ladies pass Like the mist on springing grass.

*Beatrice:* I was wedded ere my years

*Fiammetta:* Number'd twelve: I shed no tears. *Laura:* Children bore I to my lord As thy years; I sigh'd no word. *Wedded*

I, but love is free: Not my husband pleased me.

*The Three Ladies:* All the years and all the blisses Come and go

like children's kisses. We are dead, and now, alas! Shadows of us haunt the grass.

(The Three Ladies pass away)



(Junga) Allegro moderato

*rit. e dim.*

*p*

Coregus: Lo now the mighty triad of

*mf*

old Florence Mew'd like strong eagles in Death's pale abhorrence The first set patient at his prison - bars,

*cresc.*

Look'd up and saw his lady with the stars; The next, slow - pacing, holding  

 him apart, Pierced his own breast to Laura in his heart; And last the  
 Reveller, flushing high, did pass, Look'd down on Fiametta  
 couch'd in grass.

O strength, that scann'd all  
 Heaven, and Man, and Earth! O glory, that could give such seeing birth.

*p*

*dim.*

4 5 4

They built a shrine anon to speak those

Maestoso

*p* cre - scen - do *ff*

three, Soaring aloft, dome-shadow'd like a world,

Deep-founded as the good brown Earth their

*dim.*

*ff*

fee, And set about with massy, rich-empearl'd Smooth marble (like the soul of Poetry),

*dim.*

*f*

*dim.*

*mf*

*dim.*

*rit.*

4

4

And winding leafage of vine and olive curl'd, Down drooping o'er the column'd tracery.

Allegretto con moto

How goodly shone the vasty fabric hurl'd Toward Heaven up, yet cleaving sturdily To Earth's broad bosom and the gray

street's track, Barr'd like a great moth's wing with rose and black,

Knew all men best when

(breathed by God) its flower

Spear'd up of his desire, the lily tower.

Andante quasi adagio

Break off, break off, my heart, here are

*f pesante*

new comers, Perpetual youth and age perpetual;

*mf*

*mf f pesante*

One with the bashful bloom of early summers, The other gnaw'd on like the years that fall.  
*un poco accel.*

*mf*

*rit.*

*a tempo* Who is this dreamer with his dreams at call, And happy morning face, And

*f pesante*

*cresc.*

wholesome breath?

Who this lean vagrant, choking down his

Allegro

*sfz*

*f*

*dim - in - u - en - do*

gall As he should grudge to void it upon Death?  
Andante quasi adagio

(Giotto, figured as a young man carrying a shock of spring boughs.)

Allegro moderato

night,

The stars that sing of silence, the trees of light,

I

knew! I knew!

"Thy brethren they," He saith.

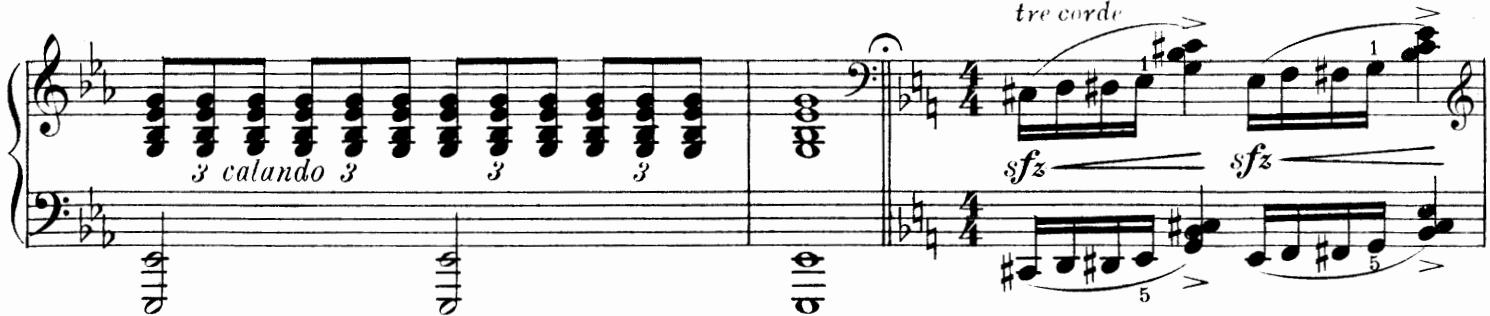
There came a sister soon, meek Sister

Death.



*(Corso Donati, like an old man with  
blood upon his hair.)*

Allegro con fuoco  
*tre corde*



Corso: I had the fire-streak'd blood no pomp could hold Of Gothic blazon or Cerchi's



dirty gold. A ban-dog hounding sheep, I fought and bled That living, Florence fear'd me:



I hush her, dead.

*poco a poco rit.*



Chorus

Andante e tranquillo

*p*

cresc.

One doth make what one doth mar; One brings peace, an-oth-er war.

*mf*

See what Flo-rence' chil-dren are One bit her, one did kiss the scar.

*p*

*mf*

12

12

12

12

(Enter four Shades.)

Allegro tempestuoso

*f*

*cresc.*

*sff*

(Farinata in his armor, with a naked sword.)

Farinata. The fire that rages in me outburns Hell;

I am the pride of Florence!

*dim.*

*p*

(*Buondelmonte in a white silken doublet.*)

35

Andante

*Buondelmonte.* I rang a knell That day they drain'd me whiter than my vest: After 'twas Florence bled.

Musical score for Buondelmonte's Andante. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '4') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a bassoon line with sustained notes and grace notes, and a piano line with chords. Dynamics include *p*, *f*, *dim.*, and *sfp*. The bottom staff is also in common time (indicated by '4') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It shows a bassoon line with sustained notes and grace notes.

(*Guido Cavalcante with a lute, and a peacock's feather stuck in his cap.*)

Allegretto

*quasi chittura*

Guido: My

Musical score for Guido Cavalcante's Allegretto. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a piano line with eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is also in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It shows a bassoon line with sustained notes and grace notes.

way was best.

From lip to lip I pass'd, from grove to grove:

Continuation of the musical score for Guido Cavalcante's Allegretto. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a piano line with eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is also in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It shows a bassoon line with sustained notes and grace notes.

I am like Florence;

they

Continuation of the musical score for Guido Cavalcante's Allegretto. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a piano line with eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is also in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It shows a bassoon line with sustained notes and grace notes.

call me Light o' Love.

(*Piccarda Donati, with the Minoress' cord and sandals.*)

Musical score for Piccarda Donati's section. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a piano line with eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is also in common time (indicated by '6') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It shows a bassoon line with sustained notes and grace notes. Dynamics include *p* and *dim. e rit.*

Piccarda: Rear'd in a goshawk's nest, I flew to peace;

Plighted to sin, I wedded the white Christ:

Lentamente

*sonore*

His arm upheld me when they marr'd our ease,

For I was

stricken whiter than the mist.

(In a sudden ray of light enters a single  
Shade.)

(*Fra Beato Angelico, in black and white habit. He carries a lily in one hand. On his shoulder burns a star.*)

Fra Beato: The mystic flame - enwrapt      Jerusalem      Was set before

Con moto  
legato

me like a clouded gem.

I trod the ways of

Florence:

Steep the

tread, But leading swiftly to the blessed dead.

Treble staff: Sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff: Sustained notes.

Treble staff: Sixteenth-note patterns with 'sfz dim.' and 'p'. Bass staff: Sustained notes.

Bass staff: Sustained notes with 'ff' and 'ff' markings.

Bass staff: Sustained notes with dynamics 'p', 'dim. e rit.', and 'pp'.

*Chorus*

**p**

Andantino e calmato

12

Thou shalt be call'd the Son — of Peace — And

*p una corda legato*

12

Star — of Beth - le - - hem: In thee the ar - dent

*mf*

8:

*mf*

stri - - ver Found pla - cid re - qui - em;

*dim.*

8:

*dim.*

In thee, the still con - tri - - ver, In thee, the hon - est

liv - - er, Dream - ing thy soar - ing ec - - sta-sies With -

Allegretto grazioso

in — the hum of men. Like to the sooth-ing of

doves, Like to the plash-ing of rain,

So as the cloud - shad - - ow moves To

so - ber the Sun's beat-ing

pain, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy mu - sic, thy chri - sm, thy pray'rs, \_\_\_\_\_ Bade  
*tre corde*  
*cresc.* *mf tre corde*  
 Hope— lift a - gain: \_\_\_\_\_ Hope— of wings fret - ty with  
*dim.* *p una corda*  
 fire, \_\_\_\_\_ Of eyes look-ing out to the deep Heart— of the az-ure,  
 and high - er— Yearn - ing to creep— In-to the  
*p*

Adagio **p**

folds of the man - tle of God, — Hap - ly to sleep. —

Andantino e calmato

**p**

**pp dolissimo**

*Curtain*

**smorzando** **pp**

## PART II

Con allegrezza

*giocoso*

Curtain (Enter the

Herald, a young boy in a Greek coat and Phrygian cap, carrying a Pan-pipe) Herald: The tale is now of

*la melodia ben cantando*

Love and Italy And Art, their fosterling, of that new time When first the Sun scatter'd the hoary

rime Of older fashions, and leapt eagerly Forward and up to flood the new with glee.

Then, when the world was young and saw in rhyme And color move all Nature, the sublime Prism and

chord of God lay plain to see. Then every maid held godhead, every flower A sacrament, the

fever and old dread Of living—ecstasy! Of loving—power!

*rit. e dim.*

So Love call'd from the grave the mighty dead: And he that voiced the music of the spheres, Plato the  
Lento

Piano part: Treble clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time. Bass part: Bass clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time.

Measure 1: Treble staff: [x] p. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 2: Treble staff: [x] cresc. semper. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 3: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 4: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

prophet, murmur'd down the years.

Moderato

Piano part: Treble clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time. Bass part: Bass clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time.

Measure 1: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] f.

Measure 2: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 3: Treble staff: [x] p. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 4: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

Chorus Andante

Piano part: Treble clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time. Bass part: Bass clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time.

Measure 1: Treble staff: [x] p. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 2: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 3: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 4: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

The boy— is a shade,      And the cup he quaffs      Is down to the lees:

Piano part: Treble clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time. Bass part: Bass clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time.

Measure 1: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] p.

Measure 2: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 3: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

Measure 4: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x].

rit.      a tempo

On-ly Death laughs.

Piano part: Treble clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time. Bass part: Bass clef, B-flat key signature, 2/2 time.

Measure 1: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] rit. sffz.

Measure 2: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] p.

Measure 3: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] p.

Measure 4: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] p.

Measure 5: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] mffz.

Measure 6: Treble staff: [x]. Bass staff: [x] f.

(Enter Lippo Lippi alone, figured as a young Satyr in a monk's frock)

Adagio

Musical score for the Adagio section, featuring two staves. The top staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time, and has a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is also in bass clef, 4/4 time, and has a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note patterns with dynamic markings like 'd. sonore' and 'p'.

Lippo: I peer'd for God and found him underneath A girl's shy eyes. Up then came Master Death, Say-

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal line begins with 'dim.' followed by 'f'. The music continues with eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings like '3' over groups of notes.

ing; "You monk, bow down to me instead; Here is no god for you." My wench was dead.

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal line begins with 'dim.'. The music continues with eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings like '3' over groups of notes.

(Gio. Pico of Mirandola. He is a youth in soft raiment, reading in a Hebrew book)

Pico: Men call'd me Paragon; I challenged Rome; Rome frown'd, I fled: on many a dusty tome I ponder'd, yet found not  
Allegro ma non troppo cresc.

Musical score for the Allegro ma non troppo section, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time, and has a key signature of one sharp. The music includes dynamic markings like 'mf', 'sfz', and 'rit.'

the true Godhead; But, loving much, God came and laid me dead.

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal line begins with 'sfz'. The music continues with eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings like 'mfz', 'cresc.', and 'ff'.

(Bartolommeo Scala in his burgher's dress, and spectacles pushed on to his forehead)

Scala: They dubb'd me inexpert, and set me slave At

Allegretto con moto



lacquey work: my heart to Greek I gave. Had I that



fair sort that I covet? I strove, I strain'd to reach, I



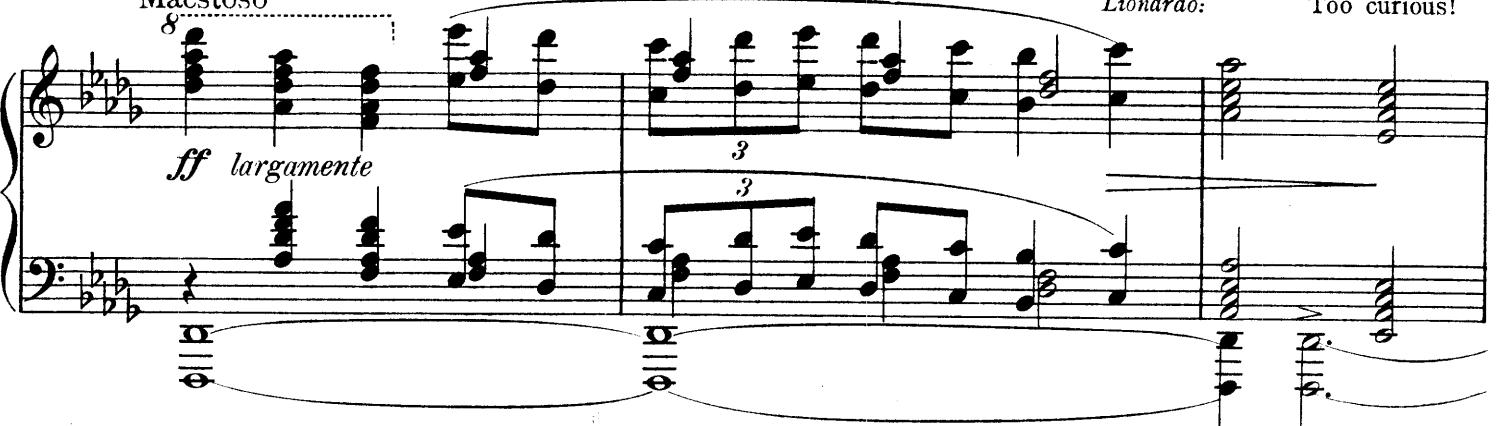
clutch'd, — 'twas dead.



(Leonardo da Vinci with a long white beard. He walks painfully with a crutch)

Maestoso

Lionardo: Too curious!



Art short solace gave my spirit.

Too curious! Power contented not my merit.

Too curious! Life itself me wearied. The living tire to death: we wait, we dead.

*Chorus*

Andantino

Blind, blind, blind! As sheep in the rain. Blind as the

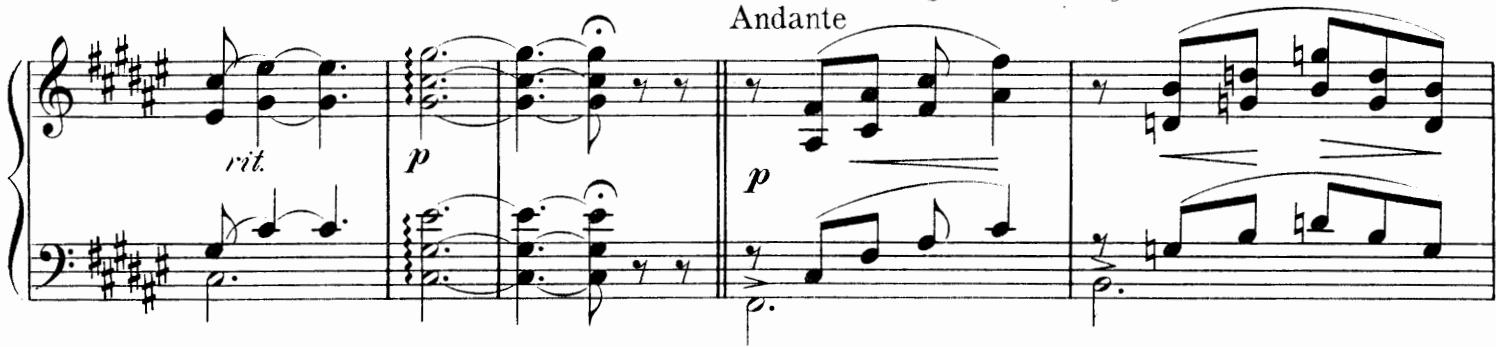
Worm that be - guiled The Moth - er of Cain.

## DANCE

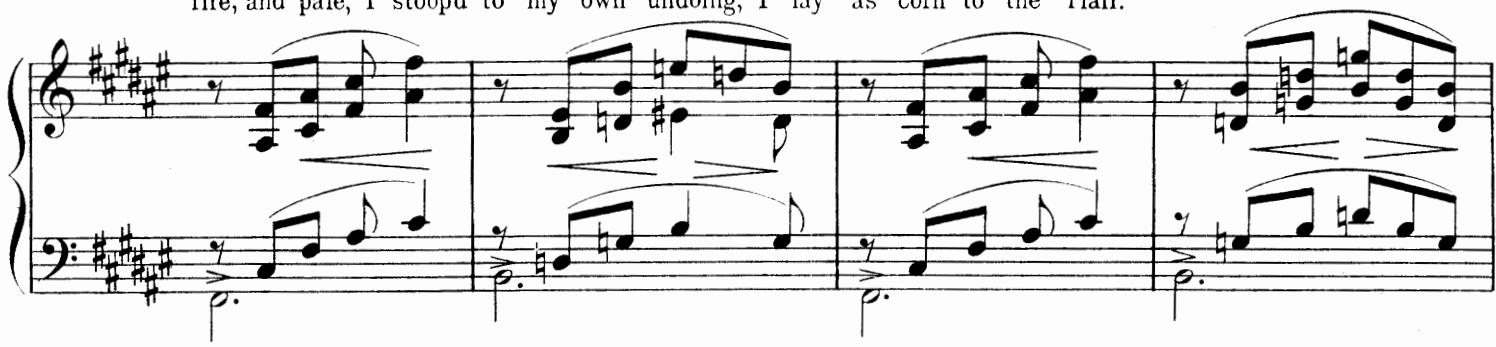
(Enter La Simonetta in a white robe attended by Seven Maids in mourning weeds. She bears a chaplet of yew)



Simonetta: Once a virgin of virgins, Crown'd as with  
Andante



fire, and pale, I stoop'd to my own undoing, I lay as corn to the flail.



The Seven: As a lily - stalk snapp'd by hail She fell to her girdle's undoing, Nor tears



could avail.

*Simonetta:* As the hawk on his wrist he was hard, As the

quail's my blithesomeness froze; I stood ashamed in the pasture, My eyes were wide as the roe's.

*Allegretto*

*The Seven:* With her lapful of flowers she uprose: All

tenderly white was her vesture,

She blush'd like a rose.

*Molto moderato e rubato*

Simonetta: I was woo'd in the time of wild

crocus, I sank with a trembling of knees; He took me up on his pillion And rode away thro' the

trees.

*The Seven:* The willow must bend to the

breeze! She pined in her king's pavilion She long'd for her peace.

Oh, the land swept black by the shower, The lash and the

rain!

She bow'd like a tired sweet flower,

She

rain!

She bow'd like a tired sweet flower,

She

moan'd for her pain!

cen - do

moan'd for her pain!

cen -

do

f

mf

p

6  
8

Tempo I

p

p.

*Simonetta:* Because, being fairer than the dawn, I trod The flowery way that lures a soul from God,

p.

And gaged my youth against man's hardihead;

*accelerando*

*a tempo (La Simonetta and the Maids gradually retire.)*

Therefore I wear the bleak smile of the dead. *languendo*

*poco a poco rit.*

(Comes Giuliano de' Medici in hunter's green. He carries a broken shaft in his hand. Following him are seven lads (sons of princes) dressed in sables.)

*Tempo giusto*

Giuliano: Once as a tiger-whelp I was athirst, And gnaw'd the breast where

kindly I was nursed.

But thirstier the blades that cut me

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic (ff) indicated by a double bar line. Measure 2 begins with a dynamic marking 'sffz' (soft forte, forte, soft forte, forte). Measures 3-4 show a continuation of the rhythmic pattern. Measures 5-6 show a change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 7-8 show a return to the previous pattern. Measures 9-10 show a final change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 11-12 show a return to the previous pattern.

red, And sent me shaggy to the secret dead.

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measures 3-4 show a continuation of the rhythmic pattern. Measures 5-6 show a change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 7-8 show a return to the previous pattern. Measures 9-10 show a final change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 11-12 show a return to the previous pattern.

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measures 5-6 show a continuation of the rhythmic pattern. Measures 7-8 show a change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 9-10 show a return to the previous pattern. Measures 11-12 show a final change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 13-14 show a return to the previous pattern.

L'istesso tempo

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measures 7-8 show a continuation of the rhythmic pattern. Measures 9-10 show a change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 11-12 show a return to the previous pattern. Measures 13-14 show a final change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 15-16 show a return to the previous pattern.

*The Seven Princes:* Swart as the heart of the South, Proud as the rock-springing

Musical score for piano and voice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and the bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measures 9-10 show a continuation of the rhythmic pattern. Measures 11-12 show a change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 13-14 show a return to the previous pattern. Measures 15-16 show a final change in texture with eighth-note chords. Measures 17-18 show a return to the previous pattern.

pine, Sweet water co'l'd never thy drouth, Nor fruit of the vine!

Last of old Cosimo's line, Cut off quick in thy youth, Thy blood was outpour'd like

wine; They show'd thee no ruth, Who in life had none for the old, nor the

*cresc. molto*

roses of youth.

*mf*

v v v

*mp*

v v v

*p calando*

*pp*

v v v

(Clarice Orsini; a gray-haired woman bowed beneath a golden yoke.)

Grave

*Clarice:* I had small solace for my life of anguish,

Pluck'd out from Rome and set in Florence to languish: A pride that froze my

tears ere they could shed, And children — would they were as I am, dead!

dim. e rit.

(Lorenzo as a king crowned with thorns, and holding a leaden sceptre.)

*Lorenzo:* I am that Medici, swart, keen, and wanton, That spent all Florence on the thin-lipp'd phantom Of  
Adagio

lust so dry it never could be fed:

At last unshrived, still burning, I fell dead.

*Chorus*

Andante sostenuto

*p molto espressivo*

Woe! Woe! the star-ing hearth: woe! the tir-ed cit-y,

*p*

*cresc.*

Wear-y of blood-shed, va-cant-eyed for pit-y! Woe to brown Pi-sa!

*cresc.*

*f*

*cresc.*                      *ff*                      *fff*

Hav-oc on Vol - ter- ra!    Woe!    all Woe up-on us!

*cresc.*                      *ff*                      *fff*                      *mfz*                      *rit.*

*p*                      *cresc.*

Three gray wom-en    hold the gate, With    sud - den fire-lit eyes, and hate

*p*                      *cresc.*

*f*

Cra - dled in each beat - en breast.    Stay!    Heed them;    one out-hates the

*f*

(*Three Reproaches, like to bent women, appear stretching out arms toward the shade of Lorenzo.*)

*rest.*

*mfz*

*The First Reproach:* First woe was when the sword was set, Sword and Fire to my

Vivace

own young brood. Never a woe like the mother's cry That watches in chains the ebb of her

blood.

Woe to thee!

Pisa was I.

*precipitoso*

(lunga)

*The Second Reproach:* Next woe was the shaming of maids, Stripp'd to the smock and sold to sin.

Lento

Never such woe as to lay the lure, Smirch and soil what once was clean,

*piangendo*

Woe! who shall ravish the poor.

*The Third Reproach:* Third woe was the land in chains, Golden seeming and  
Moderato ma con moto

*p*

brave in silk. Where is woe as for brother and brother Bruise the bosom that gave them

*mf*

milk —

Woe! who traffick'd his mother.

*sffz*

*molto rit.*

## ELEGY

Adagio dolente  
molto espressivo

(Enter Poliziano with a muffled rote,<sup>\*)</sup> and weeping.)



Poliziano: Grant me, gods, a fount of tears, So that night and day Weeping I may drown old grief, Mourning



quench the years. So the widow'd turtle may Give her heart relief; So the fainting snowy



swan, So the nightingale, All their sorrows, utter lonely passion, do bewail.



Woe for us, and woe, and woe! Grief is bow'd and gray;



<sup>\*)</sup>A mediaeval musical instrument, shaped like a guitar.

Jove hath carved our goodly Tree With his thunderblow! Woe the Muses' broken lay,

Woe the melody!

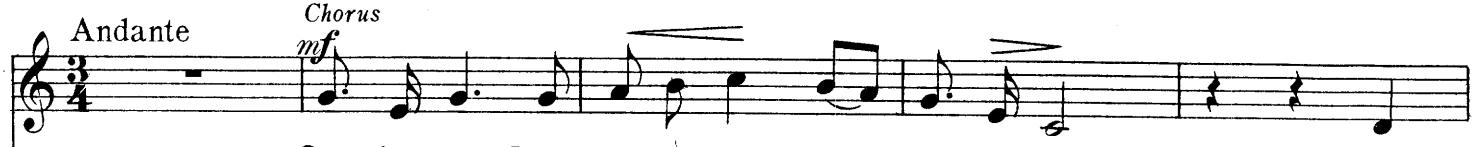
Woe, Apollo, woe God Pan,

Woe, ye Sisters Nine,

Woe, green-kirtled Dryads, woe, my Bacchus, to thy vine! Mourning let me quench

the years, And my grief to drown, Grant me, gods, a waterflood, Grant a fount of tears.

Andante

*Chorus*

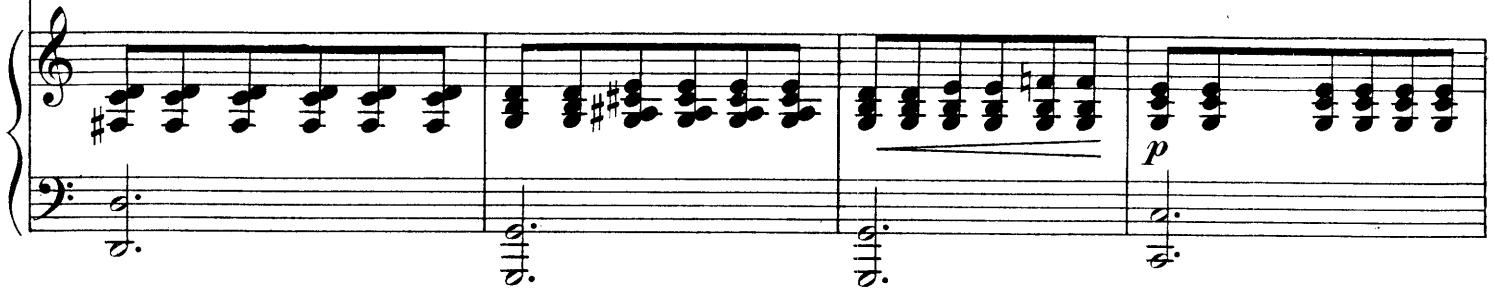
So

*dim.*

pass: — Death may not smite The lamp to shiv-er quite — That



lit - tle flame with-in that was a Po - et's light. — One there was Who,



lov-ing much, did— weep for thee. So pass: —



Death may not smite The lamp to shiv-er quite That lit-tle flame with-in that

was— a Po - et's light.

dim. e rit.      p

(Next comes Cosimo, Pater Patriæ, an old man richly habited, having the ears of Midas.)

Cosimo: Labor'd I well, that bound the state to mine In gyves that chafed, but held

Allegro deciso

throughout the line? They crown'd me with a name our foes might dread, But cursed me for my sons

when I was dead.

*stringendo*

Piano (2 staves):  
 - Measure 1: Chords (F major), dynamic ff.  
 - Measures 2-3: Sixteenth-note patterns.  
 - Measure 4: Chords (G major), dynamic dim.

Vocal (1 staff):  
 - Measure 1: Chords (F major).  
 - Measures 2-3: Sixteenth-note patterns.  
 - Measure 4: Chords (G major).

Piano (2 staves):  
 - Measures 1-4: Sixteenth-note patterns.  
 - Measures 5-6: Chords (G major), dynamics mf and mp.  
 - Measures 7-8: Chords (G major), dynamics p.

Chorus

Andantino

Piano (2 staves):  
 - Measures 1-2: Chords (F major), dynamic p.  
 - Measures 3-4: Chords (G major), dynamic mf.  
 - Measures 5-6: Chords (G major), dynamic mfz.

Vocal (1 staff):  
 - Measures 1-2: "Blind, blind, blind!"  
 - Measures 3-4: "As a bird in the snow."  
 - Measures 5-6: "Blind as the"

king that did cher-ish The son that wrought him a woe.

Piano (2 staves):  
 - Measures 1-2: Sustained notes (F major), dynamic dim.  
 - Measures 3-4: Chords (G major), dynamic rit.  
 - Measures 5-6: Chords (G major), dynamic p.

Vocal (1 staff):  
 - Measures 1-2: "king that did cher-ish The son that wrought him a woe."  
 - Measures 3-4: "king that did cher-ish The son that wrought him a woe."

(Savonarola, carrying a smouldering torch.)

Allegro molto

Savonarola:

God set in me a heart to burn like pain, And Florence fed the fire. In vain, in vain,  
Andante quasi Adagio

I augur'd life; the fire was heap'd; I led The way for Florence: Florence mock'd me dead.

*lunga*

*morendo*

(Following is his enemy, *Fra Francesco the Minorite, carrying a distorting glass.*)

*Fra Francesco:* For Francis' sake I

Andante sostenuto

spurn'd him of Saint Mark: Is that soul sure that dareth him embark On death's

dull sea that death may serve hatred? I know not what they

won, nor care, being dead.

(Next the Frate's champion, Fra Domenico, cowled in white, with an anchor.)

Fra Domenico: I trusted in the prophet

Più mosso

sent from God; Side to his side the way to death I trod. The flame leapt heaven -

ward- O true he said! Our spirits soard; we left but ashes dead. 5

(Enter Sandro Botticelli, holding a hollow sphere.)

Poco Allegretto



Sandro: Latest of all, and lone -



liest, I endured In heaviness of days with light obscured: Green earth grown gray, sun cold, the come-



ly head Of my life's flower snapt short- Art with her, dead!



smorz.

*(The Chorus breaks in with a lament, what time the rain descends and the wind blows shrill.)*

Allegretto moderato

Chorus  
mp

What shall it

That the pit - i - ful soil of thy

Ster - ile, ach - eth a span - Of

*mp*                    *mp*

waste      fur - - - row'd      by      tears?

*dim.*

*mf*

Waste      sown - - - with      tears,      *mp*

Flow - - - 'ring

*p*

pale      for a      span,      With - er'd a - non like the

*p*

years;      What pro - fit, O      Man?

*rit.* *a tempo* *mp*

Twen - ty thou groan - est to  
*a tempo*  
*3* *3*

*rit.* *mp*

learn, Twen - ty thou think - est to fly,

*cresc.* *f* *mp*

Twen - ty drag, and thy turn Com - eth to

*cresc.* *mf*

die, to die. What

*dim.* *mf*

*mp*

pro - fit, O Man, \_\_\_\_\_

What the har - vest of

years, \_\_\_\_\_

Strown like corn to the fan, \_\_\_\_\_

Cut as with sick - le the ears? \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

*rit.*

*p dolce*

Corn that is sown with tears, \_\_\_\_\_

Gone the

*p*

har - - vest of years: \_\_\_\_\_ Death is

*cresc.*

pro - fit, O Man, \_\_\_\_\_ is pro -

*dim. mp*

fit, O Man! \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

*rit.*

(When the sun gleams again Luca della Robbia enters, clothed in apple-green, with a bunch of yellow and blue flowers in his hand)

Allegro moderato e con grazia

Musical score for piano and voice, page 74, measures 1-5. The piano part features a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one flat. The vocal line starts with eighth-note patterns.

Luca: Mine was a glad small spirit unafeard; I breathed it out, the

Continuation of the musical score for piano and voice, page 74, measures 6-10. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns, and the vocal line begins with "Mine was a glad small spirit unafeard; I breathed it out, the"

stone walls flower'd, and made Florence a garden. So without a dread I laid my

Continuation of the musical score for piano and voice, page 74, measures 11-15. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns, and the vocal line continues with "So without a dread I laid my"

tools aside and blossom'd, dead.

Continuation of the musical score for piano and voice, page 74, measures 16-20. The piano part features dynamic markings "f" (fortissimo) and "dim." (diminuendo), and the vocal line continues with "tools aside and blossom'd, dead."

Continuation of the musical score for piano and voice, page 74, measures 21-25. The piano part features a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one flat. The vocal line concludes with "tools aside and blossom'd, dead."

1 4  
1 2  
1 2

1 3 2 1  
2 4 3 1  
2  
dim.  
p  
p

Con moto

5  
5  
5  
rit.  
fz

Chorus

mf

Thou shalt be call'd the Son of Man And Spir - it of the Earth, That

met young Love and kiss'd her And wreathed her lips with mirth;

3 1 3  
4 8 1

*p*

A - pril with eyes — a - glis - ter, ——— Green May her bux - om

*cresc.*

*p*

sis - ter, ——— Shy loves and ten - der fruit-age Were chil - dren

*mf*

of thy birth. ———

*mf*

With eyes ——— seek - ing the Sun, And heart ——— lov - ing the

*mp*

Day, \_\_\_\_\_ Know-ing no e - vil to shun, Guile - less, walk - ing the

way, \_\_\_\_\_ Breath - ing the se-cret of chil - dren and flow-ers In -

to \_\_\_\_\_ thy clay! \_\_\_\_\_ Man with the faith of a

child, \_\_\_\_\_ Child with a strength su - per - hu - man;

*mp*

Lov - er, that told of the Vir - gin most mild,  
Wed-ded to

*poco riten.* *f* *mf*

no man: Ho - ly art thou,— that could call her, a -

*f* *poco riten.* *mf*

rise God,— God, but a wom - an! —

*a tempo*

*prit.* *a tempo*

*Lento*

*Lento*

(Niccolo Macchiavelli, bearing a skull wreathed with flowers.)

Macchiavelli: That kings might feast I sweated God away; To

Allegro energico

Musical score for Niccolo Macchiavelli's aria. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The tempo is Allegro energico. The vocal line starts with eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics "con passione" are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords.

insolent stripling feet I bow'd my gray Wise brows. A smirk, a shrug, a wagging head,

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and dynamic markings like *sfz*. The lyrics "I used this way: they use it on me dead." are partially visible.

I used this way: they use it on me dead.

Adagio

Final part of the musical score. The vocal line begins with eighth-note pairs and transitions to a more melodic line with sixteenth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. Dynamic markings include *f*, *dim.*, *mp*, and *sfz*.

(Enter Benvenuto Cellini, blindfold.)

Agitato

Benvenuto: The

Musical score for Benvenuto Cellini's entrance. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is three flats. The tempo is Agitato. The vocal line features eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords. The lyrics "glory of their princedoms, and their power Who go in purple, I knew my little hour. What" are partially visible.

glory of their princedoms, and their power Who go in purple, I knew my little hour. What

Continuation of Benvenuto Cellini's entrance. The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords. The dynamic marking *f* is present. The lyrics "cresc." are written above the vocal line.

time my brain-trap gripp'd them all, I led Whither I would. What profiteth me dead?

(Enter Luigi Pulci, gnawing a stone.)

Pulci: Let who wins laugh: I laugh'd at Heaven and Earth. Dante saw Grief and loved her;

I chose Mirth. Mirth and I laugh'd till we were out of breath, And left one laughing still—

the jester, Death.

## BALLAD

*Allegretto*

*Chorus* *mf* *Lento*

A boy sing-ing— His love and— pain; The

watch-bell ring-ing— Blood shed like— rain! A dream-y maid, And a voice like a cry— “Be-

tray'd, be-tray'd! How shall we die?” Sigh, wind, sigh!— The squire at hawk-ing,— The

grass in— flow'r; Shame stalk-ing— In the la - dy's bow'r. “Love like a drouth Doth

*f*  
 scorch and dry: My heart is out, Now let me die!" *p rit.* Sigh, wind, sigh.

*Più mosso*  
*mf*  
 All the burn-ing Of all the South, Turn'd to mourn-ing Thy sing-ing mouth. The

*mf animato*

fire kin - dled, Soard to the sky; The song dwin - dled, The lute lay by.

*p*  
 Sigh, wind, sigh. *rit.* *mf a tempo*  
 "How shall I sing With my

*a tempo*

*p più mosso*

la-dy cold? She died in the Spring; I am grown old." This is the load Of the singer's cry,- "If

*molto espressivo*

God is God He will let me die, He will let me die! Sigh, wind,

*Lento*

*f*

*sfz*

*p*

*Più mosso*

sigh.

*dim.*

*p rit.*

Andante sostenuto

Piano accompaniment (2 staves, 2/4 time, 4 sharps):  
 - Sustained notes in treble and bass staves.  
 - Chords in treble and bass staves.  
 - Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.  
 - Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.  
 - Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.  
 - Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.  
 - Measure 5: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.  
 - Measure 6: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.  
 - Measure 7: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.  
 - Measure 8: Treble staff has eighth-note chords; Bass staff has sustained notes.

Chorus

Adagio

*p quasi parlando*

Vocal line (3/4 time, 3 sharps):  
 - Eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 5: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 6: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 7: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 8: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.

Now, last and great-est of these, Bu-o-nar-ro-ti the Seer, Wield-er of dark mys-ter-ies,

Vocal line (3/4 time, 3 sharps):  
 - Eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 5: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 6: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 7: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 8: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.

Grav-er that knew no peer! Po - et, think-er in stone, Paint- er, Mak-er of men,

Vocal line (3/4 time, 3 sharps):  
 - Eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 5: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 6: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 7: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 8: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.

Na - ked, si - lent, a - lone, Gods walk-ing a - gain! Thee, last, who art first,

Vocal line (3/4 time, 3 sharps):  
 - Eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 3: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 5: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 6: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 7: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.  
 - Measure 8: Treble staff has eighth-note chords.

*ff*                    *ff*                    *molto dim. e rit.*  
*espress.*

Thee, King, we in-voke; Tell of Flor-ence ac-cursed, Her do - lo - rous stroke.

*ff*                    *ff*                    *molto dim. e rit.*

(Michael Angelo comes crowned.)

Maestoso e grandioso

*f pesante*

*cresc.*

Michael Angelo:

The gaunt long life of unfulfill'd desire, The hireling's ashes on the poet's fire!

I pray'd in stone. Their

*ff*                    *dim.*                    *mfz*                    *mfz*

scorn was on their head: In me they slew the last of their great dead.

*mfz*                    *mfz*                    *sfs*                    *ff*

*f pesante*

*cresc.*

*lunga*

*ff*                    *sff*

*Chorus*

Andantino

*p*

Blind, blind, blind! As the owl in the day: Flor- ence was, and is

*f.*

*p*

*dim.*

*lunga*

*Adagio*

*dim.*

*Postlude*

(During the Postlude, the members of the Chorus gradually retire, until the stage is left empty. The curtains are drawn together as the last six measures are being played.)

Con moto

*mp dolce*

*f*

*mp*

1 2 3 4 5 6

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Un poco più mosso

riten.

*f largamente*

*con ferrore*

*dim. poco a poco*

*mf*

*dim.*

*mp*

*dim.*

Maestoso

*p*

*mfz*

*dim.*

*lunga*

12

12

Andantino e calmato

*p una corda*

*pp dolcissimo*

*cresc.*

*tre corde*

*f*

*cresc.*

*p una corda*

*Curtain*

*pp*

*ppp*