

Prize Composition, Cincinnati Festival of 1880.

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RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

THE POET.

SCENES FROM LONGFELLOW'S GOLDEN LEGEND.

Symphonic Cantata

FOR

Solos, Chorus and Orchestra.

BY

DUDLEY BUCK.

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CHARACTERS REPRESENTED.

ELSIE.....	<i>Soprano.</i>
PRINCE HENRY OF HOHENECK.....	<i>Tenor.</i>
LUCIFER.....	<i>Baritone.</i>
CHORUS OF SPIRITS, THE BELLS, ATTENDANTS, ETC.	

N. B.—*The orchestral parts to this work may be obtained in manuscript from the publishers. Of the piano score, numbers 2, 4, 5, 7, 9, 11, and 13, may be had SEPARATELY, together with the three orchestral numbers arranged for pianoforte, four hands.*

SCENES FROM LONGFELLOW'S "GOLDEN LEGEND."

The Selection of Words by permission of the Poet and his Publishers.

SCENE I.

(PROLOGUE.)

The spire of Strasburg Cathedral. Night and storm. LUCIFER, with the Powers of the air, trying to pull down the Cross.

LUCIFER.

Hasten! hasten!
O ye spirits!
From its station drag the ponderous
Cross of iron, that to mock us
Is uplifted high in air!

VOICES. (Female Chorus.)

O, we can not!
For around it
All the Saints and Guardian Angels
Throng in legions to protect it;
They defeat us every-where!

THE BELLS. (Male Chorus.)

Laudo Deum verum!
Plebem voco!
Congrego clerum!

LUCIFER.

Lower! lower!
Hover downward!
Seize the loud vociferous bells, and
Clashing, clanging, to the pavement
Hurl them from their windy tower!

VOICES.

All thy thunders
Here are harmless!
For these bells have been anointed,
And baptized with holy water!
They defy our utmost power.

THE BELLS.

Defunctos ploro!
Pestem fugo!
Festa decoro!

LUCIFER.

Aim your lightnings
At the oaken,
Massive, iron-studded portals!
Sack the house of God, and scatter
Wide the ashes of the dead!

VOICES.

O, we can not!
The Apostles
And the Martyrs, wrapped in mantles,
Stand as wardens at the entrance,
Stand as sentinels o'erhead!

THE BELLS.

Excito lentos!
Dissipo ventos!
Paco cruentos!

LUCIFER.

Baffled! baffled!
Inefficient,
Craven spirits! leave this labor
Unto Time, the great Destroyer!
Come away, ere night is gone!

VOICES.

Onward! onward!
With the night-wind,
Over field and farm and forest,
Lonely homestead, darksome hamlet,
Blighting all we breathe upon!
[They sweep away. Organ and Gregorian Chant.]

CHOIR.

Nocte surgentes
Vigilemus omnes.

SCENE II.

Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine. A chamber in a tower. PRINCE HENRY alone, ill and restless. Midnight.

PRINCE HENRY.

I can not sleep! my fervid brain
Calls up the vanished Past again,
And throws its misty splendors deep
Into the pallid realms of sleep!
A breath from that far-distant shore
Comes freshening even more and more,
And wafts o'er intervening seas
Sweet odors from the Hesperides!

Come back, ye friendships long departed!
That like o'erflowing streamlets started,
And now are dwindled, one by one,
To stony channels in the sun!
Come back, ye friends whose lives are ended,
Come back, with all that light attended,
Which seemed to darken and decay
When ye arose and went away!

They come, the shapes of joy and woe,
The airy crowds of long ago,
The dreams and fancies known of yore,
That have been, and shall be no more.

Rest! rest! O, give me rest and peace!
The thought of life that ne'er shall cease
Has something in it like despair,
A weight I am too weak to bear!
Sweeter the undisturbed and deep
Tranquillity of endless sleep!

SCENE III.

A flash of lightning, out of which LUCIFER appears, in the garb of a traveling Physician.

LUCIFER.

All hail, Prince Henry!

PRINCE HENRY [starting].

Who is it speaks?
Who and what are you?

LUCIFER.

One who seeks
A moment's audience with the Prince.

PRINCE HENRY.

When came you in?

LUCIFER.

A moment since,
I found your study door unlocked,
And thought you answered when I knocked

PRINCE HENRY.

What may your wish or purpose be?

LUCIFER.

The storm, that against your casement drives,
In the little village below waylaid me,
And there I heard, with a secret delight,
Of your maladies physical and mental;
And I hastened hither, tho' late in the night,
To proffer my aid!
What is your illness?

PRINCE HENRY.

It has no name.

A smoldering, dull, perpetual flame,
As in a kiln, burns in my veins.
Even the doctors of Salern
Send me back word they can discern
No cure for a malady like this,
Save one which in its nature is
Impossible, and can not be!

LUCIFER.

What is their remedy?

PRINCE HENRY.

You shall see;
Writ in this scroll is the mystery.

LUCIFER [reading].

"The only remedy that remains
Is the blood that flows from a maiden's veins,
Who of her own free will shall die,
And give her life as the price of yours!"
The prescription you may well put by.
Meantime permit me to recommend
My wonderful Catholicon!
Behold it here! this little flask
Contains the wonderful quintessence,
The perfect flower and efflorescence,
Of all the knowledge man can ask!

PRINCE HENRY.

Will one draught suffice?

LUCIFER.

If not, you can drink more.

PRINCE HENRY.

Into this crystal goblet pour
So much as safely I may drink.

INVISIBLE CHORUS OF ANGELS.

Woe! woe! eternal woe!
Not only the whispered prayer
Of love,
But the imprecations of hate,
Reverberate
For ever and ever through the air
Above!
This fearful curse
Shakes the great universe!

LUCIFER [disappearing].

Drink! drink!
And thy soul shall sink
Down into the dark abyss,
Into the infinite abyss.

PRINCE HENRY [drinking].

It is like a draught of fire!
Through every vein

I feel again
The fever of youth, the soft desire.
O joy! O joy! I feel
The band of steel uplifted:
My weary breast
At length finds rest.

CHORUS.

Touch the goblet no more!
It will make thy heart sore
To its very core!
Beware! O, beware!
Sickness, sorrow, and care,
All are there!
With fiendish laughter,
Hereafter,
This false physician
Will mock thee in thy perdition.

PRINCE HENRY.

Golden visions wave and hover,
Golden vapors, waters streaming!
I am like a happy lover
Who illumines life with dreaming.
Brave physician! Rare physician!
Well hast thou fulfilled thy mission.

CHORUS.

Alas! alas!
Like a vapor the golden vision
Shall fade and pass,
And thou wilt find in thy heart again
Only the blight of pain,
And bitter, bitter contrition!



SCENE IV.

ELSIE comes in with a lamp; MAX and BERTHA follow her; and they all sing the Evening Song on the lighting of the lamps.

(Quartet, unaccompanied.)

O gladsome light
Of the Father Immortal,
And of the celestial
Sacred and blessed
Jesus, our Savior!

Now to the sunset
Again hast thou brought us;
And, seeing the evening
Twilight, we bless thee,
Praise thee, adore thee!

Father omnipotent!
Son, the Life-giver!
Spirit, the Comforter!
Worthy at all times
Of worship and wonder!



SCENE V.

ELSIE's chamber. Night. ELSIE praying.

My Redeemer and my Lord,
I beseech thee, I entreat thee,
Guide me in each act and word,
That hereafter I may meet thee,
Watching, waiting, hoping, yearning,
With my lamp well trimmed and burning!

Interceding,
With these bleeding
Wounds upon thy hands and side.
For all who have lived and erred
Thou hast suffered, thou hast died,
Scourged, and mocked, and crucified,
And in the grave hast thou been buried!

If my feeble prayer can reach the
O my Savior, I beseech thee,
Even as thou hast died for me,
More sincerely.
Let me follow where thou leadest,
Let me, bleeding as thou bleedest,
Die, if dying I may give
Life to one who asks to live,
And more nearly,
Dying thus, resemble thee!

SCENE VI.

The Pilgrimage to Salerno.

(For Orchestra only.)

Onward and onward the highway runs to the
distant city, impatiently bearing
Tidings of human joy and disaster, of love and
of hate, of doing and daring.

PRINCE HENRY.

Hark! what sounds are those whose accents holy
Fill the warm noon with music sad and sweet?

ELSIE.

It is a band of pilgrims, moving slowly
On their long journey with uncovered feet.

PILGRIMS.

Urbs celestis, urbs beata,
Supra petram collocata;
Urbs in portu satis tuto,
De longinquu te saluto!

SCENE VII.

The Convent of Hirsau in the Black Forest.
The Refectory. Gaudium of monks at midnight. LUCIFER disguised as a friar. FRIAR PAUL sings.

(Drinking Song and Chorus.)

Ave! color vini clari,
Dulcis potus, non amari,
Tua nos ineibriari
Digneris potentia!
O! quam placens in colore!
O! quam fragrans in odore!
O! quam sapidum in ore!
Dulce lingue vinculum!
Felix venter quem intrabis!
Felix guttur quod rigabis!
Felix os quod tu lavabis!
Et beata labia!

CHORUS OF MONKS.

Funde vinum, funde!
Tanquam sint fluminis undae,
Nec queras unde,
Sed fundas semper abunde!

[TRANSLATION (FOR THIS WORK) BY EDMUND C. STEDMAN.]

(Drinking Song and Chorus.)

Hail! thou vintage clear and ruddy!
Sweet of taste, and fine of body,
Thro' thine aid we soon shall study
How to make us glorious!

O! thy color erubescent!
O! thy fragrance evanescent!

O! within the mouth, how pleasant!
Thou the tongue's praetorius!

Blest the stomach where thou wendest!
Blest the throat which thou distendest!
Blest the mouth which thou befriendest,
And the lips victorious!

CHORUS OF MONKS.

Pour the wine, then, pour it!
Let the wave bear all before it!
There's none to score it,
So pour it in plenty, pour it!

SCENE VIII.

The Revel, and appearance of the Abbot.

(For Orchestra only.)

What means this revel and carouse?
Is this a tavern and drinking-house?
Are you Christian monks, or heathen devils,
To pollute this covent with your revels?

SCENE IX.

At Genoa. Night. ELSIE coming from her chamber upon the terrace.

The night is calm and cloudless,
And still as still can be,
And the stars come forth to listen
To the music of the sea.
They gather, and gather, and gather,
Until they crowd the sky,
And listen, in breathless silence,
To the solemn litany.
It begins in rocky caverns,
As a voice that chants alone
To the pedals of the organ
In monotonous undertone;
And anon from shelving beaches,
And shallow sands beyond,
In snow-white robes uprising,
The ghostly choirs respond,
Christe eleison!

SCENE X.

(Barcarolle—for Orchestra only.)

The fisherman, who lies afloat,
With shadowy sail, in yonder boat,
Is singing softly to the Night!

A single step, and all is o'er;
A plunge, a bubble, and no more;
And thou, dear Elsie, wilt be free
From martyrdom and agony.

SCENE XI.

At sea.

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

The wind upon our quarter lies,
And on before the freshening gale,
That fills the snow-white lateen sail,
Swiftly our light felucca flies.
Around, the billows burst and foam;
They lift her o'er the sunken rock,

They beat her sides with many a shock,
And then upon their flowing dome
They poise her, like a weathercock !
Now all is ready, high and low;
Blow, blow, good Saint Antonio !

Ha ! that is the first dash of the rain,
With a sprinkle of spray above the rails,
Just enough to moisten our sails,
And make them ready for the strain.
See how she leaps, as the blasts o'ertake her,
And speeds away with a bone in her mouth !
Now keep her head toward the south,
And there is no danger of bank or breaker.
With the breeze behind us, on we go ;
Not too much, good Saint Antonio !

SCENE XII.

The College of Salerno. LUCIFER disguised as a friar. Enter PRINCE HENRY, ELSIE, and their attendants.

PRINCE HENRY.

Can you direct us to Friar Angelo ?

LUCIFER.

He stands before you.

PRINCE HENRY.

I am Prince Henry of Hoheneck, and this
The maiden that I spake of in my letters.

LUCIFER.

It is a very grave and solemn business !
Does she of her own free will consent to this ?

PRINCE HENRY.

Against all prayers, entreaties, protestations,
She will not be persuaded.

LUCIFER [to ELSIE].

Have you thought well of it ?

ELsie.

I come not here
To argue, but to die. Your business is not
To question, but to kill me. I am ready,
Impatient to be gone.
I must fulfil my purpose.

[To her attendants.]

Weep not, my friends ! rather rejoice with me.
I shall not feel the pain, but shall be gone,
And you will have another friend in heaven.

PRINCE HENRY.

Believe not what she says, for she is mad,
And comes not here to die, but to be healed.

ELsie.

Alas ! Prince Henry !

LUCIFER.

Come with me ; this way.

[ELsie goes in with LUCIFER, who thrusts
PRINCE HENRY back and closes the
door.]

PRINCE HENRY.

Gone ! and the light of all my life gone with her.

[To the attendants.]

Why did you let this horrible deed be done ?
Why did you not lay hold on her, and keep her
From self-destruction ? Angelo ! murderer !

ELsie [within].

Farewell, dear Prince ! farewell !

PRINCE HENRY AND CHORUS.

Unbar the door !

LUCIFER.

It is too late !

PRINCE HENRY AND CHORUS.

It shall not be too late !

Burst the door open ! Rush in !

SCENE XIII.

The Return. Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine.
PRINCE HENRY and ELSIE on the terrace at evening.

PRINCE HENRY AND ELSIE.

Behold ! the hill-tops all aglow
With purple and with amethyst ;
While the whole valley deep below
Is filled, and seems to overflow,
With a fast-rising tide of mist.

PRINCE HENRY.

The evening air grows damp and chill ;
Let us go in.

ELsie.

Ah ! not so soon.
See yonder fire ! It is the moon
Slow rising o'er the eastern hill.

BOTH.

It glimmers on the forest tips,
And through the dewy foliage drips
In little rivulets of light,
And makes the heart in love with night.
In life's delight, in death's dismay,
In storm and sunshine, night and day,
In health and sickness, in decay,
Here and hereafter, I am thine !

SCENE XIV.

(EPILOGUE AND FINALE.)

O beauty of holiness,
Of self-forgetfulness, of lowliness !
O power of meekness,
Whose very gentleness and weakness
Are like the yielding, but irresistible air !

In characters of gold,
That never shall grow old,
The deed divine

Shall burn and shine
Through all the ages
With soft effulgence !
O God ! 'tis thy indulgence
That fills the world with the bliss
Of a good deed like this.

Lo ! over the mountain steeps
A dark, gigantic shadow sweeps ;
A blackness inwardly brightening,
As a storm-cloud lurid with lightning ;
And a cry of lamentation,
Repeated and again repeated,
Deep and loud,
Swell and rolls away in the distance.
It is Lucifer, the son of mystery.

O beauty of holiness,
Of self-forgetfulness, of lowliness !
The deed divine
Shall burn and shine
Through all the ages.

FINIS.

SCENES FROM THE GOLDEN LEGEND.

SCENE I.--PROLOGUE.

The spire of Strasburg Cathedral. Night and storm. Lucifer, with the powers of the air, trying to pull down the cross.

Allegro con Fuoco ed Agitato.

PIANO.

P Viola. Cello.

Corni.

Timp. 12
Bassi. 12
Corni. 12

Crescen - do poco a poco

Trombe.

Tromboni. Tuba.

Molto Marcato.

ff

ff

Ped. ff

A

sf

p Celli. Fag.

mf

Poco Cres.

6

12

p 6

Ped. *

Cres.

f

ff

12 6

6

sf

*

Ped.

B Fl. Clar. Ob.

mf Cor.

Cym. Ped.

Str. Dim.

tan do. Tempo I.

p

Fl. Ob. Clar. Fag.

Str.

mf

p

12 *

Ped. *

Ped. 12 *

Ped.

9

Cres - een - do. Brass.

p Tutti. Cres.

Brass.

fp

12 12 Cres. sf

Celli. Fag.

C

6 6 12 6 6 12 6 6 6 6

Dim. Ten. Ten.

LUCIFER.
Molto Energetico.

Hast - en! hast - en! Hast - en, oh, ye spir - its!

Ob.

Ped. mf Ped.

10

From its sta - tion drag the pond'rous cross of iron,

that to mock us is up - lift - ed, is up - lift - ed high in

Cres.

D

SOPR. I & II. *sf*

air! **Chorus of Spirits.** **ALTO I & II.** Oh, we can not! For around it

Ob. Clar.

Str. Cres.

Corni.

Fag.

Ped.

mp all the saints and guar - dian an - gels Throng in le-gions to pro-

mp

sf

sf

sf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

tect it; They de -feat us, they de -feat us, ev' - ry-
sf Trambe. *sf*

Ped. **Ped.** ***** **3**

TENORS.

where!

"The Bells."
*Male Chorus.***BASSES.**

f **Cres.** **ff**

Lau - do De - um ve - rum!

f **Cres.** **ff**

mp

Ple - bem vo - co! Con - gre - go cle - rum!

mp **f** **Cres.** **f** **12** **p** **12**

LUCIFER.

Cres. > >

Low - er! low - er! Hov - er

sf E

downward! Seize the loud, . . . vocif'rous bells, Clash-ing,

Tromboni. sf Cymbals.

Sempre Forte.

clang - ing, to the pave - ment hurl them!

sf mf p ff Con impeto.

Cymbals.

SOP. I & II.

sf

Chorus of Spirits.

ALTO I & II.

mf All thy thunders

sf

Hurl them from their windy tower!

sf sf p

mf

Ped.

Dim.

here are harm-less! For these bells have been a-noint-ed, And baptiz'd with

Dim.

p

Celli. Fag. *sva*

Fl. ob. Clar.

Ped. *

ff ho - ly wa - ter! They de-fy our ut - most pow'r! . . .

ff > > >

Dim. e Rit. $\frac{12}{12}$ $\frac{12}{12}$

TENOR I & II. Poco Moderato.

"The Bells."

BASS I & II.

De - func - tos plo - ro! Pes - - tem

mf

Poco Moderato.

Ped. * **Ped.** * **Ped.** * **Ped.** *

f **Tempo Imo.**

fu - go! Fes - - ta de - co - ro!

Tempo Imo.

f **sf** **Ped.** **Ped.** **Ped.** *

LUCIFER.

Vivace.

Aim your lightnings at the

Poco rall.

A tempo lmo.

oak-en, mas-sive, i - ron-stud-ded por - tals!

Sack the house of God . . .

p

sff Colla Voce. p

SOP. I & III f | **Chorus of Spirits.** O we can not! we can not! The A - pos - tles, and the
ALTO I & II.

f | **Corni.** **Celli. Fag.**

Mar - tyrs, wrapped in man - tles, Stand as war-ders, Stand as war - ders at the
 en - trance, Stand as sen - ti-nels o'er - head!

Poco Cres.

"The Bells."**TENOR I & II.**

f Ex - ci - to len - tos! Dis - si - po ven - tos!

BASS I & II.

mf Cor. *p*

p Pa - co cru - en - tos!

LUCIFER.

p Baf - fled!

pp *s:12* *mf* *sves*

baf - fled! In - ef - fi - cien t, Cra - ven spir - its!

Fl. Ob. Clar.

Corni.

sves.

Poco a poco ri - tar -

leave this la - bor Un - to Time, the

Str. p

Marcato.

dan - do.

Allegro Imo.

great . . . De - stroy - er! Come a - way! come a - way, ere

mf Cor. Tromboni. Fag.

Senza rit.

night is gone!

Str. p Clar. Fag.

Chorus of Spirits.

mf

On - ward! on - ward With . . . the night - wind! O - ver field and

mf

farm . . and for - est, Lone - ly home-stead, dark - some ham - let,
 Lone - - ly homestead, dark - - some hamlet,
 Blight-ing all . . we breathe up-on! Then on - ward, on-ward, With . . the night-wind,
 O - ver field and farm . . and for - est, Lone - ly home - stead,
 Lone - - ly homestead,
 dark - some ham - let, Blight-ing all we breathe up-on! Blight-ing
 dark - - some ham-let, Blight-ing all we breathe up-on!

2

all! Blight-ing all we breathe up - on!

G
p Cres.

Soprano and Alto in unison. *sf (They sweep away.)*

On - ward! on - ward! With the night

ff Dim.

wind!

ff

p

SOPRANO. *p Andante poco Maestoso.*

ALTO.

Bass.

Tenor.

Rallent.

(Choir within the Cathedral. Organ and Gregorian Chant.)

Noc - te sur - gen - - tes,

Noc - te sur - gen - - tes

Corni.

Andante poco Maestoso.

Cres.

Organ with voices, ad lib.)

Ped.

*

Violins
Double Bass
Wind.
Strings.
Fag. Str. Pizz.

Vi - gi - le - mus
Vi - gi - le - mus

om - nes!

Noc - te sur - gen
Noc - te sur - gen

om - nes!
om - nes!

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Vi - gi - le - mus om - nes!
Vi - gi - le - mus om - nes!

tes!
tes!

Corni.

Dim.

Ped.

vi - gi - le - mus om - - - nes !

vi - gi - le - mus om - - - nes !

vi - gi - le - mus om - - - nes !

vi - gi - le - mus ! vi - gi - le - mus

vi - gi - le - mus ! vi - gi - le - mus

om - - - nes !

om - - - nes !

Corni. Clar. Fag.

mf

Ped. s

Corni.

pp

Ped. s

*Organ tacet from this point.

SCENE II.

Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine. Chamber in a tower. Prince Henry alone, ill and restless. Mid-night.

Andante espressivo.

PIANO. Cor. Cello 3. *mf* *mf*

Cres. ed accel. *p* *sf* *p* *Ball.*

Poco agitato. *ff* *p*

PRINCE HENRY.

RECIITANTE. * *Con anima.*

I can not sleep! my fer-vid brain . . . Calls up the vanished

Colla voce.

Moderato in Tempo. *p* *Recit.* *Tempo.*

Past again, And throws its mis - - ty, misty splendors deep Into the pal-lid realms, the

Tempo. *pp* *sf* *p*

*The recitative portions of this work must be taken as nearly in strict time as possible.

pal - lid realms of sleep!

Tempo.

C

Ped.

A breath . . . from that far-distant shore Comes fresh' - - ning ev - er

A

Fl. Ob. Clar.

Sempre piano.

p

Str.

6

Ped. * **Ped.** **Ped.** **Ped.** **Ped.**

more and more, And wafts . . . o'er in-ter - ven-ing seas Sweet o - dors,

Ped.

mf

sweet o - dors, sweet o - dors from the Hes-per - i-

des! Come

B

mf

Tempo.

Cor.

DIM.

f

Ped.

Cres.

back! ye friendships long de - part - ed! That like o'er-flow - ing

streamlets start - ed, And now are dwin - dled, one by one, To sto - ny

chan - nels in the sun! Come back! ye friends, whose lives are

end - ed, Come back, with all that light at - tend - ed, Which seemed to darken

and de - cay, When ye a - rose and went a - way!

Cres.

Ped. *

Poco Animato.

They

mf

Fl. Ob. Clar.

Poco Animato.

Ped.

come! they come! the shapes . . . of joy and woe, The

Sva

sempre piano.

Celli. Fag. Cor.

Ped.

air - y crowds of long a - go, The dreams and fan - eies known of yore, That

Sva

f **p**

have been, and shall be no more, no

Sva

Dim.

Ped.

more! no more! len tan do.

Bal. Cor. p p

Cres. f

Rest! rest! O give me

Tempo Imo.

Cres. mf

Ped. 3 3 Ped.

Dim. f Recitante. Molto accel. con passione.

rest, rest and peace! The thought of life that

p sf

Poco rall. Lento.

ne'er shall cease Has something in it like des - pair,

mf sf p Lento. Clar. Fag. Cor. .

A weight I am too weak to bear! Sweet - er the un - dis - turbed

Str. pp Cor. **Tempo Imo.**

and deep tranquil - i-ty. The un - disturbed and deep Tran-

Ob.

p Str.

Ped. * Ped.

Cres.

quil - i - ty of end - less sleep, of end - less

3 3 3 3 pp

Ped. Ped.

f

sleep, of end - - - less, of end - less sleep!

mf 6 6 6 6 p

Ped. *

Senza ritard.

Rest! rest! O give me rest!

pp

Ped. *

SCENE III.

(A flash of lightning, out of which Lucifer appears, in the garb of a traveling Physician.)

PIANO.

Allegro con fuoco.

Sva.
ff
Ped. 12
* Timp.

mf
Dim.

LUCIFER.

All

PRINCE HENRY, (starting.)

hail, . . . Prince Hen - ry! Who is it speaks? Who and what

LUCIFER.

are you? One who seeks a mo-ment's aud-i-ence with the

PRINCE HENRY.

LUCIFER.

Prince. When came you in? A mo-ment since. I found your stud-y door un-

locked, And thought you an - swered when I knocked.

PRINCE HENRY.

What may your wish or pur - pose be?

LUCIFER.

The storm, that a-against your case-ment drives, In the village below way-

laid me. And there I heard, with a secret de-light, Of your mal-a-dies phy - si-cal and

men - tal; And I has - tened hith - er, tho' late in the night, To

PRINCE HENRY.

prof - fer my aid. What is your ill - ness ? Rall. It

Ob. Clar.

Cor. Rall.

Andante espressivo. (Tempo del No. 2.)

has . . no name. A smoul - d'ring, dull, perpet-ual

p

Ped. **sempre.**

flame, As in a kiln, burns in my veins.

Sempre piano.

E - ven the doc-tors of Sa - lern Send me back word they can discern No cure—

no eure for a mal - a dy like this, Save

*Allo. come lma.***LUCIFER.****PRINCE H.**

one which in its na-ture is Im-pos - si-ble, and can-not be! What is their rem-e-dy? You shall

LUCIFER, (reading.)

see; Writ in this seroll is the mys - te ry.

"The

on - ly rem-e-dy which re-mains Is the blood that flows from a maid - en's veins, Who

of her own free will shall die, And give her life as the price of yours!"

The pre - scrip - tion you may well put

by! Mean - while per - mit me to re - com-mend My won-der-ful Ca-

B

sves.

tho - li-con! Be-hold it here! Be-hold it here! this lit - tle flask Con-tains the

p Stace.

won-der - ful quint-essen-ce, The per-fect flower of ef - flo - rescence, Of all the knowl-edge

PRINCE HENRY. LUCIFER.

man can ask! Will one draught suf - fice? If not, you can drink

Sva

Fl. Clar.

R. H.

PRINCE HENRY.

more. In - to this crys - tal gob - let pour so much as safe - ly I may

Ob. Fag.

C

LUCIFER.

drink. Drink ! drink ! and thy

f Tromboni

soul shall sink Down . . . in - to the dark a - abyss, the in - fin - ite a-

Pizz.

(Drinking.) f **con fuoco.**PRINCE
HENRY.

'Tis like a draught of fire! Thro' ev - 'ry

LUCIFER.

byss!

(Chorus remain seated throughout this number.)

SOPR.

Woe! woe, e - ter - - - nal woe! Not on - ly the

ALTO.

Woe! woe, e - ter - - - nal woe! Not on - ly the

TENOR.

Woe! woe, e - ter - - - nal woe! Not on - ly the

BASS.

Woe! woe, e - ter - - - nal woe! Not on - ly the

PIANO.

Tromboni.

Chorus of angels hovering in the air.

pp

12

Tromboni.

p

12

Pr. H.

vein . . . i feel a - gain . . . The fe - ver of youth, the soft de - sire;
whis - per'd pray'r, the whisper'd pray'r of love, But the im - pre-ca - tions of
whis - per'd pray'r, the whisper'd pray'r of love, But the im - pre-ca - tions of
whis - per'd pray'r, the whisper'd pray'r of love, But the im - pre-ca - tions of

O joy! O joy! . . . I feel the band of steel up - lift - -
hate, Re - ver - be-rate, re - ver - be - rate for - ev - er and
hate, Re - ver - be-rate, re - ver - be - rate for - ev - er and
hate, Re - ver - be-rate, re - ver - be - rate for - ev - er and

sf

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Pr. H.

ed! My wea-ry breast at last finds rest!

ev - er thro' the air a - bove. This

ev - er thro' the air a - bove. This

ev - er thro' the air a - bove. This

Ped. * Ped. *

Pr. H.

fear - ful curse— Shakes the great u ni - verse!

fear - ful curse— Shakes the great u ni - verse!

fear - ful curse— Shakes the great u - ni - verse!

ff p

Pr. H.

sf

sf

Ped.

PRINCE HENRY. *f (With ecstasy.)*

Gold - - en visions wave and hov - er,

LUCIFER.

Semi-Chor. *mf* Drink! drink! and thy soul shall sink

SOPRANOS and ALTOs. *(Altos only.)* With fiend ish laugh - ter,

SOPRANG. *pp* Touch the **D**

ALTO. *pp* Touch the

TENOR. *pp* Touch the

BASS. *pp*

PIANO. *mf*

Ped. * *sempre.*

* This Semi-Chorus to consist of eight to sixteen voices, weakly proportioned to general chorus, and equally divided in Sopranos and Alto.

Pr. H.

Goid - en va - por, . . . Wa - - - ters

L.

Down, down in - to the dark a - byss, the in - fi - nite a - byss! Thy

S.C.

Here - af - ter, This false physi - cian, this false phys -

gob - let no more!

Touch the gob - let

gob - let no more!

Touch the gob - let

gob - let no more!

Touch the gob - let

Pr. H.

stream - ing, I am like a hap - - - py

L.

soul shall sink, thy soul shall sink! In - to the in - fi - nite a -

S.C.

si - cian Will mock thee in thy per-di - tion, in thy per -

no more! no more!

no more! no more!

no more! no more!

P. H.

lov - er, Who illu - mines life . . . with

byss thy soul shall sink! in - to the in - fi - nite, in - to the

di - tion! in thy per - di - tion, in thy per -

It will make thy heart sore To its

It will make thy heart sore To its

It will make thy heart sore To its

dreaming! Brave phy - si - cian! Rare phy -

dark abyss! Drink! drink! and thy soul . . . shall sink, thy soul shall sink in-to the

di - tion! False phy - si - cian! False phy -

ver - - y core! O beware! O beware!

ver - - y core! O beware! O beware!

ver - - y core! O beware! O beware!

si - cian! Well hast thou . . . ful-filled thy mis - - -
 dark a-biss!

si - cian! Well hast thou . . . ful-filled thy mis - - -

Sick-ness, sor - row and care, All, . . . all are
 Sick-ness, sor - row and care, All, . . . all are
 Sick-ness, sor - row and care, All, . . . all are

sion!

E Thy soul shall sink in-to the dark a -
 sion! **Dim.** **Sop.**
Alto. With

there! A - las! A - las! Like a va - por the gold - en vi - sion Shall

there! A-las! . . . A - las! . . . Like a va - por the gold - en vi - sion Shall
 Dim.

there! A - las! A - las! The gold - en vi - sion Shall

A-las! . . . A - las! . . . Like a va - por the

p **Dim.**

Pr. H. Gold - en visions wave and ho - ver. I . . . am like a
 L. byss! Drink! drink! and thy soul shall sink! Drink! drink! and thy
 C. fiend - - ish, fiendish laugh - ter Here - af - ter, This false phy - si - cian, this
 fade and pass! And thou shalt find in thy
 fade and pass! And thou shalt find in thy
 fade and pass! And thou shalt find in thy
 hap - - - py lov - er! My wea - ry breast at last finds
 soul shall sink in - to the dark a - byss, in - to the
 C. false . . . phy - si - cian Will mock thee, Will
 heart a-gain On - ly the blight of pain,
 heart a-gain On - ly the blight of pain,
 heart a-gain On - ly the blight of pain, And

Pr. H. rest! O joy! O joy!
 I. dark a - abyss, the in - fi - nite a - abyss! . . .
 S. C. mock thee, will mock thee . . . in thy per - di
 And bit - ter, bit - ter con - tri
 And bit - ter, bit - ter con - tri
 And bit - ter, bit - ter con - tri
 bit - - - - ter, bit - ter con - tri
 f
 Ped. *

Pr. H.
 I.
 S. C.
 tion!
 p
 tion, and bit - ter, and bit - ter con - tri pp - - - - tion!
 p
 tion, and bit - ter, and bit - ter con - tri pp - - - - tion!
 p
 tion, and bit - ter, and bit - - - - ter con - tri - - - - tion!
 p
 tion, and bit - - - - ter con - tri - - - - tion!
 p
 pp
 Ped.

SCENE IV.

QUARTET WITHOUT ACCOMPANIMENT.

Berta comes in with a lamp; Max and Bertha follow her, and they all sing the "Evening Song" on the light of the lamps.

Soprano
(Bertha.)

Con Moto.

mf O gladsome light!

Alto.
(Bertha.)

mf O glad - some light, O gladsome,

Tenor.
(Max.)

mf O gladsome light!

Bass.
(Wolfg.)

Trombones.

Tromboni.

O gladsome light! O gladsome light of the Father, of the
glad - some light!

O gladsome light! O gladsome light of the Father, of the
glad - - some light, O gladsome light of the Fa - - - ther, of the

Fa - ther Im - mor - tal, And of the ce - les - tial, Sa - cred and bless-ed Je - sus, the
 Fa - ther Im - mor - tal, And of the ce - les - tial, Sa - cred and bless-ed Je - sus, the

bless - ed Je - sus, Our Sav - ior! **Tranquillo.** Now . . . to the
 Now . . . to the sun - set, the sun . . .
 bless - ed Je - sus, Our Sav - - ior!

mf sun - set a - gain hast thou brought us, a - gain hast thou brought us; And
 set a - gain hast thou brought us, a - gain hast thou brought us; And
 Thou to the sun - set hast brought us; And
 Now to the sun - set a - gain hast thou brought us; And

see - ing the eve . ning twi - light, we bless thee, see - ing the eve - ning ,

see - ing the eve - ning twi - light, we bless thee, see - ing the eve - ning

twi - light, we bless thee, Praise thee, a - dore thee!

twi - light, we bless thee, Praise thee, a - dore thee!

Fa - ther om - ni - po-tent! Son, the Life-giv - er! Spir - it, the Com - fort - er!

Fa - ther om - ni - po-tent! Son, the Life-giv - er! Spir - it, the Com - fort - er!

Wor - - - thy of wor - ship and won - der! Wor - thy at all . . .

Wor - thy at all times of wor - ship and won - der! Wor - thy at all . . .

won - der, At all, at all . . .

ff

times of wor - ship and won - - - der! O glad-some

times of wor - ship and won - - - der! O gladsome light!

times of wor - - - ship and won - der! O glad-some

light! O gladsome light! O glad-some light!

O gladsome light, gladsome light! O glad - some light!

light! O gladsome light, gladsome light, O gladsome, gladsome light, gladsome light!

ff Dim. p

SCENE V.

*Elsie's Chamber. Night. Elsie praying.***Andante espressivo.**

PIANO.

*p**sempre con Ped.***ELSIE.**

My Re-

Cor. Dim.

L.H.

deem - - - er, My Re - deem - - - er and my

Lord,

I be - seech thee,

I en - treat thee,

mf

p

Guide me in each act and word, That here-aft - - ter, that here-

Dim.

af - - - ter I may meet thee; sva Watch - ing,

mf

p Ped. *

wait - ing, hop-ing, yearn - - ing, With my lamp well-trimm'd, well-trimm'd and

Cres. f p colla voce.

burn - - ing.

Ped.

mf

Un poco più moto.

In - ter - ced - - ing with these bleed - - ing wounds, these

Un poco più moto.

Fag. Viola.

Celli.

bleed - - ing wounds up-on thy hands and side, For all who have lived and

D. Bass. Fag.

err - - ed Thou hast suf - - fer'd, thou hast died, thou hast

suf - - fer'd, thou hast died.

Scourged, and mocked, and

Poco rall.**A****Molto ritard.**

cru - - ci - fied, . . . And in the grave hast thou been bur - ied!

Molto ritard.

Ball.

Pizz.

pp

p

Tempo Imo. mezza voce.

If my fee - ble prayer can reach thee, Oh, my Sav - ior, I be-

Tempo Imo.

sempre tranquillo.

sempre Ped.

Cres.

seech thee, I be - seech thee, E - ven as thou hast died for

Cres.*p*

me, More sin - cere - ly, more sin - cere - ly, Let me

fol - low, let me fol - low where thou

lead - est, Let me, bleed - ing as thou bleed - est, Die, if dy - ing I may

49

give Life to one who asks to live, And more near - - - - -.

f Dim. Cres. Sva. More

ly, Dy-ing thus, . . . re - sem - ble thee! More

near - ly, more near - ly, more near - ly, dy - - - - -.

ing thus, re - sem - - - - - ble thee, re - sem - - - - - ble thee.

Vln.

SCENE VI.

The Pilgrimage to Salerno.

(FOR ORCHESTRA ONLY.)

"Onward and onward the highway runs to the distant city, impatiently bearing
Tidings of human joy and disaster, of love and of hate, of doing and daring.

PRINCE HENRY. { Hark! what sounds are those, whose accents holy
Fill the warm noon with music sad and sweet?

ELsie. { It is a band of pilgrims, moving slowly,
On their long journey with uncovered feet.

PILGRIMS. { *Urbs colestis, urbs beata,*
Supra petram collocata,
Urbs in porto satis tuta,
De longinquu te saluto!"

Tempo di Marcia. Poco moderato.

PIANO. Str. p. Corni.

Ob. Clar. Fag. "Urbs co - les - tis, urbs be - a - ta." Str. pizz. Arco.

"Su - pra pe - tra - lam col - lo - ea - ta," L.H. "Urbs in por - tu sa - tis tu -

Ped. * "De lon - gin - quo te sa - R. H.

Cor.

lu - to!"

p

mf (Wind.)

Cres. sempre.

Trumpets. Tromboni.

Musical score for measures 52-55. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the Trumpets and Tromboni parts, with dynamic ***ff***. The second system shows the Trombone part. The third system shows the Trombone and Str. (Stringed instruments) parts. The fourth system shows the Trombone and Str. parts. Measures 52-55 feature eighth-note patterns and various rests.

Ob. Fl. Fag.

Musical score for measures 56-59. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the Ob. Fl. Fag. and R.H. parts, with dynamic ***mf***. The second system shows the R.H. part. The third system shows the R.H. and Cres. (Crescendo) parts. The fourth system shows the R.H. and Cres. parts. Measures 56-59 feature sixteenth-note patterns and sustained notes.

Musical score for measures 60-63. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the Ob. Fl. Fag. and R.H. parts, with dynamic ***ff***. The second system shows the R.H. part. The third system shows the R.H. and Dim. (Diminuendo) parts. The fourth system shows the R.H. and Dim. parts. Measures 60-63 feature eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

Poco più Mosso.

Corni. Clar. Ob.

Musical score for measures 64-67. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the Corni, Clar. Ob., and R.H. parts, with dynamic ***sf***. The second system shows the R.H. part. The third system shows the R.H. and Corni parts. The fourth system shows the R.H. and Corni parts. Measures 64-67 feature eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

Musical score for measures 68-71. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the Corni, Clar. Ob., and R.H. parts. The second system shows the R.H. part. The third system shows the R.H. and Corni parts. The fourth system shows the R.H. and Corni parts. Measures 68-71 feature eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

Trombe. Corni.
Accelerando.
Tromboni. Tuba.
Str.
Tromboni.



Tempo (Imp) di Marcia.

Cres.

Tromboni.

Str.

Trombe. Tromboni.



Cor.

Accel.

Poco cres.

Tremolo.

fp

fp

Celli. Viola. Fag.

fp

Fl. Ob. Clar.

p

Tempo Imo.

p

R.

Str.

Poco Allegro.

Cor.

Tempo Imo.

Fag. Celli.



f p Poco Allo.
Tremolo.

f p Poco Allo.
Tremolo.
ff.

Cres.
ff.

Cres.
ff.

fp
Espressivo.

fp
Espressivo.

mf

mf

f ————— *p*

f ————— *p*

dim.

dim.

Cor. Fag.

Str.

p

pp

(Wind) *mf* Cres. Corni.

sf *f* Poco maestoso.

sfa *sfa*

sfa

sfa

This page of musical notation is from a score for orchestra. It begins with a section for woodwinds (Cor. Fag.) playing eighth-note chords. The instrumentation then shifts to brass and strings. The brass section includes Wind instruments (marked Wind), Crescendo (marked Cres.), and Horns (marked Corni.). The strings (Str.) provide harmonic support. Dynamic markings throughout the page include *p* (piano), *pp* (pianissimo), *mf* (mezzo-forte), Cres. (crescendo), *sf* (sforzando), *f* (forte), and *sfa* (sforzando forte). The tempo is indicated as "Poco maestoso." The music consists of multiple staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The notation uses various note heads and stems, with some notes connected by horizontal lines. The page number 57 is at the top center, and the section names are placed above their respective staves.

Sva.

Sva.

Accel.

Allegro Molto.

SCENE VII

(DRINKING SONG.)

The Refectory. Convent of Hirschau in the Black Forest. Gaudiohum of monks at midnight. Lucifer disguised as a friar. Friar Paul sings.

Allegro con Fuoco.

PIANO.

FRIAR PAUL.*

Con abandon.

A - ve co - lor vi - ni cla - ri, Dul - cis po - tus non . . . a - ma - ri,
† Hail, . . . thou vintage, clear and rud - dy, Sweet of taste and fine . . . of bod - y,

Tt - a nos in - e - bri-a - ri, Dig - ne - ris po -
Thro' . . . thine aid we soon . . . shall stud - y How . . . to make us

Cres. f Dim.

* This part may be sung by the singer of the role of "Lucifer."
† English translation (for this work) by EDMUND C. STEDMAN.

TENORS. ff

Chorus of Monks. Fun - de v. nuri; ita - de fun de! Tanquam sint fluminis
Pour the wine, then, pour it! pour it! Let the wave bear all be-

BASSES. ff

ten - ti - a. Fun - de, funde vinum, fun - de!
glo - rious. Pour the wine, O pour it! pour it!

un - dae, Nec quæ - ras, nec quaeras un - de, Nec quæ - ras, nec quaeras
fore it! There's none here, none here to score it! There's none here, none here to

un - de, Sed fun - das, sed fun - das sem - per a - bun - de!
score it, So pour it in plen - ty, in plen - ty, pour it!

sem - per a - bun - de!

FRIAR PAUL. (With exaggerated portamento.)

mf

A O! . . . quam pla - cens in . . . co - lo - re!
O O! . . . thy col - or e - ru - bes - cent!

Ob.

R.H.

Simili

O! . . . quam frag rans in . . . o - do - re!
O . . . thy fra - grance ev - an - es - cent!

4

poco rall.

O quam sa - pi-dum in o - - re! . . . Dul - ce lin - quae
O with-in the mouth how pleas - ant! Thou the tongue's pre-

f *p*

Tempo. *ff*

Chorus of Monks. Fun - - de, vi - num, fun - de!
Pour the wine, then, pour it!

ff

vin - culum. Fun - - de, fun - de vi - num, fun - de! fun - de!
to - - rious. Pour the wine, O pour it, pour it! pour it!

Tempo.

Tan - quam sint flu - mi - nis un - dae, Nec quae - ras, nec quae-ras
Let the wave bear all be - fore it! There's none here, none here to

un - de, nec quae - ras, nec quae-ras un - de, fun - das,
 score it! There's none here, none here to score it! Pour it in
 Sed fun - das, sem - -
 So pour it in plen - -

sem - - per a - bun - de!
 plen - - ty, pour it!

FRIAR PAUL.

per a - bun - de! Fe - - lix ven - ter
 ty, pour it! Blest the stom - ach

Cor. Fag.

p

R.H.

Str.

quam in - tra - bis! Fe - - lix gut - tur quod - - ri - ga - bis!
 where thou wend - est! Blest the throat which thou . . . dis - tend - est!

Fe - - lix os - - quod tu - - la - va - bis, Et . . . be - a - - ta, be -
 Blest the mouth . . . which thou . . . be-friend - est, And . . . the lips, . . . the

a - ta, be - a - ta la - - - bi - a!
lips, . . . the lips vic - to - - - ri - ous!

f B

Chorus of Monks.

Fun - de vi - num, fun - de! fun - de! Tan-quam sit flu - min - is un - dae, Nec
Pour the wine, then pour it, pour it! Let the wave bear all . . . be - fore it! There's

quae - ras, Nec quaeras un - de, Nec quae - ras, nec quae-ras un - de, Sed
none here, None here to score it! There's none here, none here to score it! So

Pour it, pour it!

fun - das, sed fun - das, Sem - per a - bun - de!
pour it in plen - ty, Sem - per a - bun - de!
 Pour it, o pour it!

Sem - per a - bun - de!
Pour it, o pour it!

SCENE VIII.

The Revel, and appearance of the Abbot.

(FOR ORCHESTRA ONLY.)

" What means this revel and carouse?
 Is this a tavern and drinking house?
 Are you Christian monks, or heathen devils,
 To pollute this convent with your revels?"

PIANO.

Allegro Bacchanale. Con Molto Brio.

Piano. Allegro Bacchanale. Con Molto Brio.

Cres.

ff

Corni. >

Viola. Clar. > > > > mf

Str. p

mf > Corni. > >

ff

Tromboni.

Cres.

ff Molto marcato.

Fl. Ob. Clar.

Str.

p

Tremo.

Corni.

Fag.

66

Cres.

ff

L. II. *mf*

tr.

tr.

mf

ff

Marcato.

mf Celli. Fag.

This page contains six staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Measure 66 starts with a forte dynamic (ff). The music consists of various rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth-note chords and eighth-note pairs. Dynamics such as Crescendo, trill, and Marcato are indicated. The bass staff includes sustained notes and eighth-note patterns. Measure 67 concludes with a forte dynamic (ff) followed by a measure of silence.

67

Cres.

ff Poco stringendo.

Sva 12 12
sf >> >>
Ped. *

Cor. Fag. Veelli.
recitando poco rall.

Fl. Vl. 1.
p Tempo.
Fl. Vl. 2. Ob.
Trombone.
poco rall.
R.H.

Trombone.
Tromboni.
p Tempo.
Viola. Clar.

Tromboni.
pp
rallentando.
Adagio.
(Str.)

SCENE IX.

At Genoa. A terrace overlooking the sea. Elsie coming from her chamber. Night.

Andante moderato.

PIANO.

Vla. Vcell.

The night is calm and cloudless, And
still as still can be, And the stars come forth to lis - ten, To the mu - sic of the
sea. They gath - er, and gath - er, and gath - - - er, Un - - -
Sopr. Alto.
Chri - ste e - - le - - - i - son.
Tenor.
Chri - ste e - - le - - - i - son.
Base.

*Chorus remain seated throughout this number.

til they crowd the sky,
And lis-ten in breath-less si-lence, To the
sol - emn lit - a ny.
Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Chri-ste e - le - i -
Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Chri - stee - le - i -
(Organ.)

It be-gins in rock-y cav - erns, As a voice that chants a - - -
son ! Chri-ste e - - -
son ! Chri-ste e - - -
Organ ped. sustains.

lone, To the ped - als of the or - gan, In mo - no - tonous un - der-
 le - - i - son, e - le - - i - son.
 le - - i - son, e - le - - i - son.
 tone; And a - non from shelving beach - es, And shal - low sands be-
 Chris - te, e - le - - i -
 Chris - te, e - le - - i -
 yond, In snow - white robes up - ris - ing, The ghost - ly choirs re-
 son.
 son.
 Voello. Fag. p

SCENE X.

Barcarolle.

(FOR ORCHESTRA ONLY.)

The fisherman, who lies afloat,
With shadowy sail, in yonder boat
Is singing softly to the Night!

A single step, and all is o'er;
And thou, dear Elsie, wilt be free
From martyrdom and agony.

Allegro Moderato e Tranquillo. *

PIANO.

* Two (moderately slow) beats to the measure.



Tromboni. Corni.

D. Bass.
Tuba.

Fl. Clar. Ob.

Strings unis.

mf

Canto sempre marcato.

Cor. Fag.

Sva

Sva

Cres.

Con passione.

Ped. ♫ Ped. ♫

Musical score page 74, featuring six staves of music for orchestra. The score includes parts for L. H. (likely Left Hand), Poco rall., SV (String Quartet), Dim., VI. (Violin), Cor. (Coronet), and a bassoon part.

The score consists of six staves of music:

- Staff 1 (Top):** L. H. (Left Hand) playing eighth-note chords. Dynamic: Poco rall. (slightly slower). Articulation: Dim. (diminuendo).
- Staff 2:** SV (String Quartet) playing eighth-note chords.
- Staff 3:** VI. (Violin) playing eighth-note chords.
- Staff 4:** L. H. (Left Hand) playing eighth-note chords. Dynamic: p (pianissimo). Articulation: VI. (Violin) playing eighth-note chords.
- Staff 5:** L. H. (Left Hand) playing eighth-note chords. Dynamic: mf (mezzo-forte). Articulation: p (pianissimo).
- Staff 6:** Cor. (Coronet) playing eighth-note chords. Dynamic: f (fortissimo). Articulation: p (pianissimo).

The bassoon part is shown at the bottom of the page, consisting of two staves of music.

SCENE XI.

At Sea.

(CHORUS OF SAILORS.)

PIANO. *Allegro con Spirito.*

Trombe. Tromboni. Str. ff

Ped.

TENOR I. *f* >

The wind up - on our quar - ter lies, And

TENOR II. >

BASS I. *f* >

The wind up - on our quar - ter lies, And

BASS II. >

f

Pizz. Cor.

This musical score page from a 19th-century opera or oratorio depicts a scene titled "At Sea". The score is for a full orchestra and choir. The top section shows the piano part with dynamic markings "f", "ff", and "Ped.", and parts for Trombones and Strings. The vocal parts include Tenor I, Tenor II, Bass I, Bass II, and a Clarinet (Cor.). The vocal parts sing a chorus consisting of the lyrics "The wind up - on our quar - ter lies, And". The piano part has a dynamic marking "Pizz." and a bowing instruction "Cor.". The overall style is characteristic of 19th-century musical theater.

on, and on be - fore the fresh'ning gale, And on, and on be -
on, and on . . . and on be - fore the fresh'ning gale, And on, and on . . . and on be -
on, and on be - fore the fresh'ning gale, And on, and on be -

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

fore the fresh'ning gale, . . . be fore the fresh'ning gale, That
fore the fresh'ning gale, . . . be - fore the fresh'ning gale, That
be - fore the fresh'ning gale, . . . That fills our

fills our snow - white lat - een sail, Swift-ly, swift - ly
fills our snow-white lat - - een sail, Swift-ly, swift - ly
snow - - white lat-een sail,

Cres.

swif - - ly our light fe - luc - ea flies, our light fe - iuc - ca

swif - - ly our light fe - luc - ea flies, our light . . . fe-luc - ca

flies, our light fe - luc - ea

f *p*

flies.

flies. **A**

f *ff* *ff* *ff*

A - round the bil - lows burst and

ff

A - round the billows burst and foam,
 foam, A - round the billows burst and

Ped. *

They lift her o'er the sunken rock, They beat her sides, They beat her
 foam, They lift her o'er the sunken rock, They beat her sides, they beat her

Ped. semper.

Svens-

p sides, they beat her sides with ma - ny a shock, With ma - ny a
 sides, they beat her sides with ma - ny a shock, With ma - ny a

Cor.

p

Fag.

shock! And then, up-on their flowing dome, They poise her, they
shock! And then, up-on their flowing dome, They poise her, they

sf *sf* *fp*

poise her, like a weath-er-cock. Now all is read - y, high and
poise her, like a weath-er-cock. Now all is read - y, high and
p Like a *Veelli.*

ff low, Blow! blow!

ff low, Blow! blow!

f *Ped.* *Ped.*

blow! good Saint An - to - ni - o!

blow! good Saint An - to - ni - o!

ff > *mp* ff

Ped. *

Ha! that is the

Ha! that is the

Ped. *

first dash, the first dash of the rain! With a sprin - kle of spray, of

first dash, the first dash of the rain! With a sprin - kle of spray, of

mp

Ped. *

Cres.

spray a - bove the rail, Just e - noug^h, e-noug^h to mois - ten our sails, . . .

Cres.

spray a - bove the rail, Just e - noug^h, e-noug^h to mois - ten our sails, . . .

And

Cres.

And make them read - y for the strain, and make them read -

And make them read - y for the strain, and make them read -

make them read - y for the strain, . . . and make them read - y

- y for the strain. See how she leaps when the blasts o'er-take her, And

- y for the strain. See how she leaps when the blasts o'er-take her, And

for the strain.

ff

> *sf* *sf*

speeds ³ a-way with a bone in her mouth.
 speeds ³ a-way with a bone in her mouth.
 Now keep her head to -
 Now keep her head to - ward the
 Now keep her head to -
 Vcelli.
 Now keep her head to - ward the South, And
 Now keep her head to - ward, to - ward the South, And
 ward the South, toward the South, Now keep her head to - ward the South, And
 South, her head toward the South,
 R.H.
 there is no dan - ger: With the
 there is no dan - ger: With the
 Cres.
 Col. Svens.

breeze, the breeze be-hind us, On we go, on we go, on we go! Not too
breeze, the breeze be-hind us, On we go, . . . on we go! Not too
On we go, on we go,
Ped. * **ff**

much, not too much, not too much,
much, not too much, not too much,
Ped. **ff** **Ped.** **ff** **Ped.** **ff** *

good Saint An - to - - ni - o.
good Saint An - to - - ni - o.
mf **ff** **Ped.** **ff** **Ped.** **ff**

SCENE XII.

The College of Salerno. Lucifer disguised as a Friar. Enter Prince Henry, Elsie, and their attendants.

PIANO.

Andante moderato.

Cor. *p* Dolente. Pizz.

PRINCE HENRY.

LUCIFER. Allo. moderate.

Can you di - rect us to Fri - ar An - ge - lo? He stands be - fore you.

PRINCE HENRY.

f Deciso. I am Prince Henry of Hoh-en-eck, and this the

(Brass.) *p* Cres.

svi~~~~~

LUCIFER.

maid-en that I spake of in my letters. It is a ver-y grave and sol - emn

PRINCE HENRY.

business. Does she, of her own free will consent to this? Against all pray'r's, en-

semper piano.

LUCIFER (to Elsie.)

treaties, protest-a-tions, She will not be persuad-ed. Have you thought well of it?

ELSIE.

argue, but to die. Your business not to question, but to kill

me. I am ready, impatient to be gone. I must ful-
 a - tions, She will not be per - suad - ed!
 a - tions, She will not be per - suad - ed!

6
p

(To her attendants.)
 fil my pur - pose!

Tromboni. Tuba.
p *ped.* *

Weep not, my friends! rather rejoice, rejoice with me; I
 Against all pray'rs, en - treat - ies, pro-test-a - tions,
Cres.

Against all pray'rs, en - treat - ies, pro-test-a - tions,
pp

p
sus.

shall not feel the pain, but shall be gone, And you will have an-oth-er
against all pray'rs she will not be per - suaded.
against all pray'rs she will not be per - suaded.

Ball. **Tempo.** **PRINCE HENRY.
Con Passione.**

friend, an-oth-er friend in heaven. Believe not what she says, for she is

ELSIE.

mad, and comes noth-ere to die, but to be healed, but to be healed! A - las! a -
sf sf > fp

LUCIFER.

las! Prince Hen - ry! Come with me, this way!

Pizz. p fp



PRINCE HENRY. Andante.

Dolente.

Gone! gone! and the light of all my life.

do. Andante.

Con somma passione. 3
gone with her! Why did you let this hor-ri-ble

Allegro Assai.

Agitato.

dread be done? Why did you not lay hold on her, and keep her from

self - de-struc - tion?

An - ge - lo!

Mur - der - er!

(Chorus rise with this measure.)

sf

Fare - well, . . . farewell, dear Prince, fare-

An - - - - - geto! Mur - - - - - derer!

An - - - - - gelo! Mur - - - - - derer!

PRINCE HENRY.

well, farewell! Un - bar the door! . . .

Sopr.

An - - - - - ge-lo! Mur - - - - - der-er!

An - - - - - ge-lo! Mur - - - - - der-er!

Un-

1.

p Cres.

LUCIFER.

It is too late, it

ff Un - bar the door! . . .

bar the door, Un - bar the door! . . .

p

ff

PRINCE HENRY.

90

is too late! It shall . . . not be too late!

poco a poco strin-

Altos.

It shall not be too

f It shall not be too

*poco a poco strin-**Poco rall. Tempo.*

pizz.

p *poco a poco strin-**gendo.**Sopr.*

Burst the door o - pen!

ff

late! It shall not be too late!

Burst the door

late! It shall not be too late!

Burst the door o - pen! Burst the door

*gendo.**ff**gendo.*

o - pen! Rush in!

rush in!

o - pen! Rush in!

rush in!

SCENE XIII.

The Return. Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine. Prince Henry and Elsie on the terrace. Evening.

Allegro non troppo.

PIANO. *mf* **Trombe.** **Cres.**

ELSIE. *f* **Animate.**

PRINCE HENRY. Be - hold the hill - tops all a - glow With
Animate.

f *mp*

pur - - ple and with am - e - thyst; . . . While . . . the whole val - ley

deep be - low . . . Is filled, . . . and seems to ov - er-flow . . . With . . . a fast ris - ing

Is filled, . . . and seems to ov - er-flow . . . With a fast

Poco cres.

22

tide of mist, a ris - - ing tide, a ris - - ing tide, a tide of
ris - - ing tide, a ris - - ing tide, a ris - - ing tide, a tide of
Dim. *p*

mist.

PRINCE HENRY.

mist.

The evening

Ped. *

air grows damp, grows damp and chill, Let us go in . . . let us go in.

ELsie.

Ah, not so soon, see yon-der fire, see yon-der fire!

p *f*

It is the moon slow ris - ing, slow ris - - ing,

f p *Poco a poco cres.*

ris - - ing o'er the East - - ern hill.

It

It glim - mers o'er the

f *Ped.* ***

glim - mers o'er the for - est tips, And thro' the dew-y fo - liage drips,

for - est tips, And thro' . . . the dew-y fo-liage drips In lit - tle riv - ulets of

p

In lit - tle, lit - tle riv - ulets of light, And makes the heart in

light, lit - tle riv - ulets of light, And makes the heart in

p

love with night! . . .

sf *sf* *sf*

pp *ff*

In life's de - light, in death's dis - may, In storm and sun - shine,

ff

mf

night and day, . . . In health, and sick-ness, in de - cay, . . . Here, and hereaf - ter.

p

Cres.

Here and hereaf - ter, I . . . am thine, yes, I . . . am

Here and hereaf - ter, I am thine, I . . . am

6

45

m

thine, I . . . am thine! In life's de - light,

thine, I . . . am thine!

Dim.

pp

Here and here.
ff > > >

In death's dis-may, Here and here.

Molto cres. sf

sves.

af - ter, I am thine!

af - ter, I am thine!

Animato.

Ped.

This page contains a musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line is in the soprano range, and the piano accompaniment is in the basso continuo range. The music is in common time, with various dynamics and performance instructions. The vocal part includes lyrics such as "thine, I . . . am thine!", "In life's de - light,", "In death's dis-may,", and "af - ter, I am thine!". The piano part features a variety of textures, including sustained notes, eighth-note patterns, and sixteenth-note chords. Performance instructions like "Dim.", "pp", "ff", "sf", "Molto cres.", and "Animato" are scattered throughout the score. The piece concludes with a pedal point in the bassoon continuo part.

SCENE XIV.

Epilogue and Finale.

BOPRANO. 

Andante, molto maestoso.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Andante, molto maestoso.

ff **Marcato.**

Dim.

p

O beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Of self - for - get - ful-ness, of

ff

Dim.

p

O beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Of self - for - get - ful-ness, of

ff

Dim.

p

O beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Of self - for - get - ful-ness, of

>

p

97

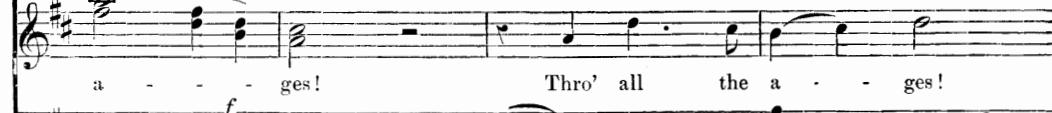
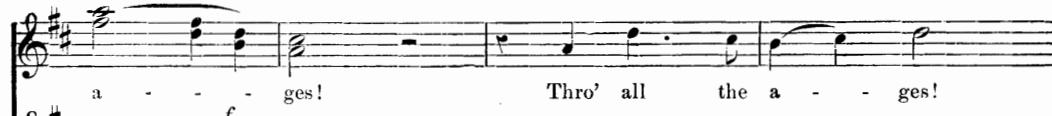
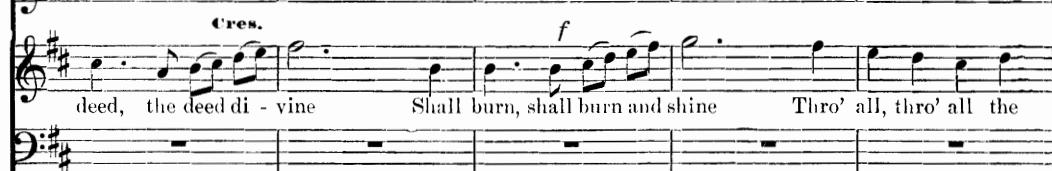
low - liness! O pow'r of meek - ness, Whose ver - y gentleness and
 low - liness! O pow'r of meek - ness, Whose gen - tleness and
 Whose ver - y gentleness and

weak - ness Are like the yield - ing, but ir - re-sist - i-ble air! O
 weak - ness Are like the yield - ing, but ir - re-sist - i-ble air! O

beau - ty of ho - liness! O pow'r of meek - ness!
 beau - ty of ho - liness! O pow'r of meek - ness!

Ped. * p sves

(Org. Ped. sustains.)

**Allegro non troppo.**

thro' all, all . . . the a - - - ges!
 old, The deed, the deed di - vine Shall burn, shall burn and
 thro' ali, all . . . the a - - - ges!
 old, The deed, the deed di - vine, . . . Shall burn, shall burn and
sves

ff
 Shall shine thro' all . . . the a - - ges With soft ef - ful - gence!
ff
 shine thro'
 Shall shine thro' all . . . the a - - ges With soft ef - ful - gence! O
ff
 shine thro'
ff
sf
p
Ped. *
f
ff
 O God! O God! 'tis thy in -
ff
 God! O God! O God! O God! 'tis thy in -
ff
 God! O God! O God! O God! 'tis thy in -
ff
sf
sf
sf

100

132

dul - - - gence That fills the world with the bliss, the bliss of a good

dul — — gene. That fills the world with the bliss, the bliss of a good

dul - - gence That fills the world with the bliss of a good

Dim.

deed, a deed like this !

deed, . . . a deed like this!

Tronche.

Ral - - len - - tando.

8ve

Andante maestoso.

Lo! ov-er the mount - ain steeps, A

Andante maestoso.

dark, . . . gi-gan-tic shad - ow sweeps, A black-ness, inwardly bright'ning, As a

cres. And a cry of la - men - ta - tion

Re-
storm-cloud lu - rid with light-ning, And a cry of la - men - ta - tion Re-

sves

mf Deep, deep and loud, Swells and rolls . . .

mf peat - ed and a - gain re - peated, Deep, #deep and loud, Swells and

mf peat - ed and a - gain re - peat-ed, Deep, deep and loud, Swells and rolls . . .

mf Swells . . . and

mf f sves * Ped.

Dim.

p

a - way . . . in the dis - tance.

Dim.

p

rolls . . . a - way in the dis - tance.

Dim.

p

a - way in the dis - tance.

ff It is

rolls . . .

p fp

p

Dim.

pp

Lu - ci-fer! . . . The son of mys - te - ry!

Dim.

pp

f

pp

sves-

f

p

f o beau - ty of ho - li - ness, . . . of

f

p

f o beau - ty of ho - li - ness, . . . of

L'istesso Tempo.

Cres.

f

sves-

self - for - get - ful-ness, of low - li - ness! O pow'r . . . of
 self - for - get - ful-ness, low - li - ness! O pow'r of
 self - for - get - ful-ness, of low - li - ness!

p ff Allegro Assai.
 meek - ness, O pow'r of meek-ness! The deed, the deed di -
 p ff
 meek - ness, O pow'r of meek-ness! The deed, the deed di -
 p ff Allegro Assai.

vine, . . . the deed di - vine . . . shall burn and
 vine, . . . the deed di - vine . . . shall burn and

Ped. *

shine, shall burn and shine thro' all, thro' all the
sempr^e ff

shine, shall burn and shine thro' all, thro' all . . . the

sva

sempr^e ff > > >

a - - - ges!

a - - - ges!

sva

Thro' all the a - ges, the a - - - ges! . . .

Thro' all the a - ges, the a - - - ges! . . .

ten.