

FRIDOLIN,

OR

THE MESSAGE TO THE FORGE.

A

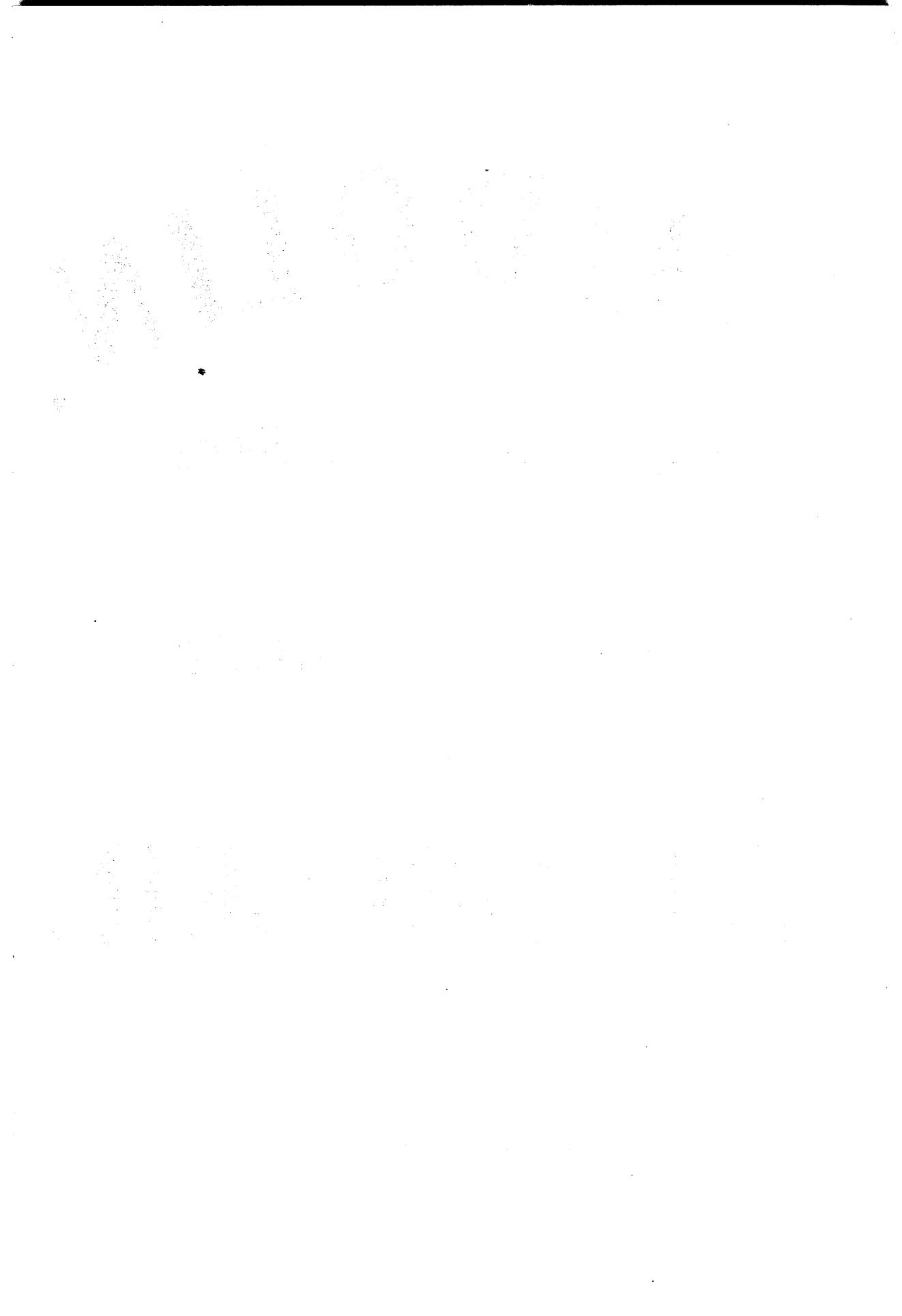
Dramatic Cantata,

BY.

RANDEGGER.



LONDON, CHAPPELL & C°



EXPRESSLY COMPOSED FOR THE

Birmingham Triennial Musical Festival.

—1873.—

325878

FRIEDRICH OR THE MESSAGE TO THE FORGE.

A Dramatic Cantata.

THE WORDS FOUNDED ON SCHILLER'S BALLAD

"DER GANG NACH DEM EISENHAMMER."

BY

Erminia Rüdersdorff,

The Music Composed

BY

ALBERTO RANDEGGER.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

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THE SEPARATE VOICE, & STRING PARTS.

1873
BIRMINGHAM



FRIDOLIN.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

WALDEMAR, *Count of Saverne.*
 EGLANTINE, *Countess of Saverne.*

FRIDOLIN, *Page to the Countess.*
 HUBERT, *Squire to the Count.*

Chorus of Huntsmen, *Hawdmilens to the Countess, Peasants and Smiths.*

Period, 1400.

In the preface to his admirable English version of Schiller's *Poems and Ballads*, the late Lord Lytton observed :— “Schiller, speaking of this ballad, which he had then nearly concluded, says that ‘accident had suggested to him a very pretty theme for a ballad,’ and that ‘after having travelled through Air and Water,’ alluding to *The Cranes of Ibycus* and *The Diver*, ‘he should now claim to himself the element of Fire.’ Hoffmeister supposes, from the name of Saverne—the French orthography for Sabern, a town in Alsatia—that Schiller took the material for his tale from a French source, though there are German legends analogous to it.” The

ARGUMENT

of the story, as set forth in this Cantata, which closely follows Schiller, may be stated thus :—

Fridolin and Hubert are in the service of the Count of Saverne. Hubert, aspiring to win the affections of the beautiful Countess, conceives a violent hatred of Fridolin, whom he regards as an obstacle in his path. Taking advantage of Fridolin's loyal devotion to the Countess, Hubert excites the jealousy of the Count, and prompts a stern revenge. The Count forthwith writes to some mechanic serfs, ordering that whoever comes asking a certain question shall be at once thrown into their furnace. Fridolin, innocent of wrong and unconscious of danger, receives the “message to the forge;” but, ere setting out, he waits upon his mistress for such commands as she might have to give. The Countess desires him to enter the chapel he would pass on his way, and offer up a prayer for her. Fridolin obeys, and thus saves his life; but vengeance overtakes the traitor, Hubert, who, going to the Forge to learn whether the plot has succeeded, himself asks the fatal question, “Is obeyed your lord's command?” and himself becomes the victim. Fridolin subsequently appears, and is about to perish likewise, when the Count and Countess, between whom explanations have taken place, arrive on the scene, to preserve the innocent, and to learn the fate of the guilty.

PROLOGUE.

A pious youth was Fridolin,
Who served the Lord with zeal ;
And did his duty faithfully,
Come thereby woe or weal.

For this, when subtle foe conspired,
And sought o'er him to boast,
About his path, in direst need,
Kept guard the angel host.

SCENE I.—*Park in front of COUNT SAVERNE'S Castle. Dawn of day.*

FRIDOLIN, *placing flowers upon the balcony of the COUNTESS's apartments.*

Fridolin.

Recit.—Arising from the lap of star-clad night,
Where erst he lay in dreams of sweetest light,
Up soars the day, and, shaking free his wings,
On ferns and grass and blossoms dewdrops flings;
His kiss receives with rosy blush the earth,
His glance incites the birds to songs of mirth.
In these first hours of new-awakened day,
The soul yields gladly to his gentle sway,
And, rend'ring up each sense to soothing calm,
Enraptured tastes of Hope's delicious balm.

Air.—None but holy, lofty thoughts
Fill my soul and form themselves to prayer—
Prayer for her whose boundless worth,
Like her beauty, passes all compare.
When an orphan, and alone
In the cold and heartless world I stood,
Tend'rest love on me she shed
Like an angel, bountiful and good.
As the beacon shows his path
To the doubting wand'rer from afar,
So her peerless virtue proved,
Through life's devious ways, my guiding star.
Fragrant blossoms bright with dew,
Of my grateful heart the thanks convey,
Tell her that her slightest wish,
E'en till death, I will with pride obey.
Life or death—whate'er betide, I'm thine,
Bounteous, noble, beauteous Eglantine.

[Exit.

Enter HUBERT.

Hubert.

Recit.—Proceed, thou hateful minion, on thy path,
Unconscious of my jealousy and wrath.
So well in artful speech thy tongue is trained
That, spoilt and pamper'd, thou hast favour
gained

Where I am scorned, and spurned, and overthrown,
Because my heart's deep love I dared to own.

Andante.—For one kind glance from out those
eyes divine

My life-blood I would gladly, freely, give ;
To press one only kiss upon those lips
Would be to die with bliss, yet, dying, live.
Her matchless beauty words cannot pourtray,
Nor tell her softest look's all-potent sway.
From her sweet presence flows ethereal light,
Deprived of her, I wander lone in night ;
Her charms, her graces so my being thrall
That I must gain her love, or, failing, fall.

Recit.—Dispelled by jealous rage is hope's fond
dream,

And hatred rules where love has reign'd supreme.
My rival to destroy, revenge to gratify,
I'd move or heaven or hell, remorse and death
defy.

Allegro.—A thousand hideous deaths I'd make
him die,
And, gloating o'er his pain, stand scoffing by ;
I'll drain the brimming cup of sternest hate,
And with unfaltering hand prepare his fate.

(*Horns are heard on all sides calling to the chase.*)

CHORUS OF HUNTERS.

I.

Hark ! the horn
Awakes the morn !
Sleep, away,
'Tis break of day !
Saddle the horses,
Unkennel the hounds,
Mount quick, and follow
Their free joyous bounds ;
Waken the echoes far and near,
We go, we go to hunt the deer !
Tally-ho ! tally-ho ! tally-ho !

II.

See the chase,
With eager face,
Leaves his lair,
And snuff's the air ;
Wildly then dashing
Through forest and field
Breasts he the river,
Disdaining to yield.

Quicker ride on—he stands at bay !
Hurrah ! a stag is ours to-day !
Tally-ho ! tally-ho ! tally-ho !

Enter COUNT WALDEMAR.

Count.

And wherefore, Hubert, tarriest thou behind ?

Hubert.

My lord, unfit for sport is heart and mind ;
Reflections grave I have, and anxious thought.

Count.

Say, what the cares with which thy soul is
fraught ?

Hubert.

How happy, noble master, should'st thou be
With all the blessings Heav'n has given thee :
Rank, riches, and a virtuous lady's love,
Which stands the flatterer's wiles and snares
above.

Count.

Weak, erring, frail are women, one and all,
And in temptation's trial prone to fall ;
To safer care mine honour I confide—
Who dares to lift his eyes on Saverne's bride ?

Hubert.

Thou sayest well ; the knave, howe'er high born,
Who thus could sin, deserves contempt and
scorn.

Count.

By Heaven ! thou speakest not of one who lives !

Hubert.

(Had I but silence kept—my mind misgives)
I held what's known to all as known to thee.

Count.

The truth I cannot deem such infamy.

Hubert.

So blind thy trust that thou hast never seen
Where Fridolin's affection long hath been ;
How on your lady's smiles he feasts his eyes,
And to his lute enamoured ditties sighs.

Count.

Ah ! is it so ? then let the traitor seek
Mercy of Heaven, ere I my vengeance wreak !

Count.

Hubert.

Death and destruction	Death and destruction
Fall upon his head ;	Fall upon his head ;
Just retribution	Grim retribution
Let the traitor dread.	Shall my rival dread.

Hubert.

My lord, thy trusty Hubert knows full well
A stern, but righteous doom—list, while I tell.

'Mid yon gloomy mountains,
In darkest ravine,
Where sunbeams ne'er enter,
The moon is ne'er seen,
Hid by rocks o'erhanging,
With fir trees o'ergrown,
Remote from all dwellings,
A forge stands alone.
Wide furnaces roaring,
The glare of fierce brands,
Anvils clanging, resounding,
Reveal where it stands.

There, toiling like demons,
'Mid encompassing fire,
Are men fit and ready
To work thy desire.
Wild, reckless, and daring,
Dark deeds their delight ;
Let them wreak thy vengeance,
And his guilt requite.

Count.

Thou speakest well, this wretched knave
Shall find in yonder depths his grave.
Thy tablets, quick, and I will pen
A message to those daring men. (*Writes.*)

"Mark, ye serfs, your lord's command
Written by his own stern hand.
My fair honour, my good name,
Foulest traitor would defame.
To your forge if one should speed,
Asking—of these words take heed—
'Is fulfilled your lord's decree ?'
Grasp with iron hand—'tis he.
Have no pity, thrust him stern
Where the fiercest fires do burn ;
Great the traitor's vile offence,
Great shall be his recompense."

Despatch with speed the fatal message, haste,
My heart, impatient, yearns revenge to taste.

*Count.**Hubert.*

Death and destruction	Death and destruction
Fall upon his head ;	Fall upon his head ;
Just retribution	Grim retribution
Let the traitor dread.	Shall my rival dread.

SCENE II.—*The LADY WALDEMAR'S Chamber.*

The LADY WALDEMAR and her handmaidens.

Chorus.

Calmly flow the equal hours,
As we sit around the loom,
Weaving with a skilful hand
Many-colour'd flowers' bloom.
All around is hush'd and still,
Save the pensive nightingale
Who to Zephyrs tells his love
As they sport o'er hill and dale.
Passed 'mid labour, love, and song,
Full of tranquil joy's our life :
But from minstrel's chanted tale
Know we of the world's rude strife ;
Happy days were those we've spent,
Happier days are yet in store.
Thus, o'er placid waves life's bark
Glides unto the happiest shore.

Countess.

Recit.—Repose and peace, within, without,
A dreamland this of rest,
Wherein I dwell, its happy queen,
By love enthron'd and blest.

Air.—No bliss can be so great
As that the loving soul o'erflows,
When one dear cherish'd heart
With kindred love responsive glows,
To feel there is no thought,
No joy, no hope, nor fond desire,
Which does not answering thought,
And joy, and hope, and wish inspire.
Thus blest by holy love,
A glorious and effulgent light,
The earth, the sky, all things,
Bathes in its heavenly radiance bright.
So love me well, sweetheart,
As I love thee, my dearest, best ;
Yea, love me well, sweetheart,
And in thy love for aye I'll rest.

*Enter FRIDOLIN.**Fridolin.*

With urgent message hence I'm sent,
Towards the forge my steps are bent ;
Say, dearest lady, ere I go,
What loving duty best to show ?

Countess.

No squire has e'er so faithful been
As thou, my gentle Fridolin ;
And though my fancy nought demands,
Thy zeal my gratitude commands.

Fridolin.

Thy gratitude ! the grace is thine,
If there be debt, the debt is mine ;
I owe thee, lady, more to-day
Than life's devotion e'er can pay ;
My thankful heart no rest can feel
But serving thee in duty leal.

Countess.

Then listen, gentle cavalier,
If to a chapel thou draw near
Turn thee aside, bend low the knee,
And offer up a prayer for me.

Fridolin.

Such fervent prayer my gratitude inspires,
That thy behest but meets my own desires.

Ensemble.

Above yon sun,
The stars above,
Eternal reigns
A God of love.
His pity mild,
His mercy, grace,
With loving arms
All worlds embrace.
A faithful heart's
Devoted prayer,
Attaining heav'n,
Finds'audience there.

FRIDOLIN, on the point of leaving, kisses the hand of the COUNTESS, at the same moment enter COUNT WALDEMAR and HUBERT.

Count (aside).

Now know I, Hubert, thou speak'st true,
Audacious knave ! he this shall rue.

(Harshly to the Countess.)

My lady, pray, why now alone ?
And where are all your women gone ?

Countess.

Oh Waldemar ! that look of rage
Some dire event must sure presage !

Count (ironically).

Sweet lady mine, men's humours change ;
From smiles to frowns they easy range.

(Sharply to Fridolin.)

Fair Squire of Dames, why such delay ?
Haste, and my orders prompt obey.

QUARTETT.—*Countess.*

With anxious foreboding
 My soul is oppress'd ;
Wherein, O my husband,
 Have I now transgress'd ?
What darkness hangs o'er me ?
What fate is before me ?
 Thy aid, Heaven, lend
 And peace to us send.

Count.

With rage overwhelming
My soul is oppress'd ;
Those eyes seeming guileless
His love saw confess'd.
Wild passion comes o'er me,
Revenge lies before me,
My wrath shall descend
His false heart to rend.

Fridolin.

With gloomy foreboding
 My soul is oppress'd ;
Why frowns my dear master ?
 How have I transgress'd ?
What darkness hangs o'er me ?
What fate is before me ?
 Thy aid, Heaven, lend
 And peace to us send.

Hubert.

With hatred o'erwhelming
 My soul is oppress'd ;
But death's my avenger,
On him I detest.
Love's passion comes o'er me ;
Success lies before me.
 Thy aid, Fortune, lend,
 No power him defend.

SCENE III.—*A glade in the forest, on one side a chapel. Villagers dancing.*

Chorus.

Song is resounding,
Dancers are bounding,
Whirling and swinging,
Laughing and singing,
Filled they with pleasure,
Keeping the measure.
Sporting, wooing,
Now pursuing,
Clasping, gliding,
Now dividing,
Faster, faster,
Mirth is master.

Music and mirth are the gods of the hour,
Dancing and laughing, own we their power.

(The organ is heard from the chapel.)

But hark ! the organ's solemn sound
In strains celestial floats around.
Let us, with gratitude and praise,
In holy hymn our voices raise.

Choral Prayer.

Guardian angels, sweet and fair,
Deign to hear our lowly prayer ;
Guide our steps through toil of day
With your wise and gentle sway.
When our eyes are closed in sleep
Watch beside our pillow keep ;
Guardian angels, sweet and fair,
Answer send to this our prayer.

Enter Fridolin during the prayer.

Fridolin.

Oh holy sounds ! oh blessed hymn of praise !
What peace is theirs who trustful voices raise
In Heaven's high courts to Heaven's Great King !
Earth's cares and sorrows vanish from this place,
The weeping mourner dries his tearful face,
Again in gladsome strains to sing.

Chorus.

Sancta Maria, enthronèd above,
Hear us, and bless us, dear Mother of love.

Fridolin.

In darkness wand'ring, and by fear oppress'd,
No light to cheer his path, no place of rest,
 For help the weary pilgrim cries.
The prayer is heard, and on his gloomy way
Is shed the glory of celestial day ;
 He sees the Sun of Heaven arise.

Chorus.

Sancta Maria, enthronèd above,
Hear us, and bless us, dear Mother of love.

Fridolin.

My noble lady, gentle mistress mine,
Full lowly bending at yon sacred shrine,
For thy sweet welfare I will humbly pray,
And so thy wish, as my desire, obey.

Chorus.

Sancta Maria, &c.

SCENE IV.—*Chamber in the Castle.**Count Waldemar.*

Recit.—The wildest conflicts rage within my fever'd soul ;
Revenge, regret, tear at my heartstrings each in turn.
I hate myself, since honour bids to love no more,
And watch, with anguish keen, my hopes to ashes burn.

Air.—O woman, with the pure and guileless face,
What boundless faith I once in thee did place !
Attun'd to truth, thy low, melodious voice
Brought calm content, and bade my heart rejoice.
No care disturb'd, but at thy presence fled,
On all around by thee was blessing shed.

Distrust and doubt were strangers to my breast,
When, in thy love, my life found peace and rest.

I knew thee fair ; I fondly deem'd thee true,
And loved thee well with love that ever grew.
Now all is o'er, and on my coming years
A grief has fallen, too keen, alas, for tears.

*Enter Countess.**Countess.*

My Waldemar, how erred thine Eglantine
That thou couldst doom her thus in grief to pine ?

Count.

How erred she ? ask thy conscience if thou dare,
To thine own heart lay all its frailty bare.
Didst not to traitor's suit incline thine ear,
Conceal his guilt, keep him thy presence near ?

Countess.

That I did wrong, repenting I confess,
But shame and fear were cause of dire distress.
My tender heart would c'en a traitor screen,
And stand his guilt and thy fierce wrath between.

Count.

Ah ! then 'tis true, and I was not deceiv'd !
I clung to doubt, would fain have not believ'd !

*Ensemble.**Countess.*

Why did I not my heart obey ?
Before him every action lay ?
Oh ! nought were left me but to die,
If love should from his bosom fly.

Count.

Though scarce confess'd, hope's feeble light
Reliev'd the gloom of my dark night.
As she is false, that hope must die,
And peace for ever from me fly.

Countess.

Oh Waldemar ! canst thou not pardon me,
For that I Hubert's guilt conceal'd from thee ?

Count.

What say'st thou ? Hubert ! do I hear aright ?
Or doth a hideous dream my soul affright ?

Countess.

'Twas even so—he basely has transgress'd,
And in mine ear unholly love confess'd.

Count.

I see it all ! the scales fall from my eyes,—
But Fridolin !—the forge once gain'd, he dies.
For know, the traitor's false and lying tongue
Charg'd him with guilt, and I have done foul wrong.

Countess.

Oh frightful fate ! yet Heaven's protecting hand
Will keep him safe, despite thy rash command.
Come, let us hasten to the place of dread
Ere justice hurl its thunders on thy head.

Ensemble.

On swift-moving pinions of terror
Let us fly,
To rescue the victim of error
Ere he die.

SCENE V.—*The Forge.**The Smiths working at the anvils and drinking.**Chorus.*

Gift of demons, raging fire,
Fiercely blazing in grim ire,
Hissing, spitting, sparks emit,
Rushing, roaring, flare and flit !
Now we stir thee, plunging deep,
Till our pulses madly leap.
Wield the hammer, swing it round,
Strike the anvil, make it sound ;
Quaff the goblet's ardent tide,
Laugh at scruples, fear deride,
Dashing, crushing, aught we dare,
Smiting, shatt'ring, nought we spare.

*HUBERT enters hastily.**Hubert.*

Its fierce impatience to control
No longer strives my jealous soul.
Cease, noisy knaves, and answer me,
Hast ye obeyed your Lord's decree ?

Chorus.

Seize the traitor, smite and slay,
Learn thyself how we obey.

(They seize and drag him towards the furnace.)

Hubert.

Back ! O horror ! ye mistake.
Loose me, fiends, for mercy's sake !

(*They hurl him into the furnace.*)

Chorus.

Quaff the goblet's madd'ning tide,
Laugh at scruples, fear deride,
All who come our path across,
Men or iron, are but dross.

Enter FRIDOLIN.

Fridolin.

Good smiths, your lord demands through me,
Have ye obey'd his high decree ?

Chorus.

Laugh at scruples, fear deride,
Seize all traitors—

The Count and Countess enter in great haste.

Count.

Hold ! at your peril, touch him not,
Poor victim of a fiendish plot.

Chorus.

Dread lord, we own thy sovereign sway,
In life or death we thee obey.
Ask yonder furnace it can tell
Whether we do thy bidding well.

Count.

What mean ye knaves ? beware my ire—
Whom have ye killed ?

Chorus.

Hubert, thy squire.

Count and Countess.

Oh ! awful and mysterious Providence,
Who judgest crime and guardest innocence

(*Organ, with chorus of women's voices, is heard in the distance.*)

Chorus.

Let your voices anthems raise,
In heartfelt songs of grateful praise ;
Laud the justice, mercy, love,
Of Him who reigns all worlds above.

EPILOGUE.

Join we all the glorious song,
Lift our voices clear and strong ;
He, our Lord and God is just,
In Him ever will we trust.
All on earth that's true and right
Precious is in Heaven's sight ;
And a wall of guardian fires
Virtue shields when vice conspires.
Join we, then, the glorious song,
Lift our voices clear and strong,
He, our Lord and God is just,
In Him ever will we trust.

F R I D O L I N.

ALBERTO RANDEGGER.

P R O L O G U E.

MAESTOSO. (M. M. $\text{J} = 52.$)

ff marcato.

Silent. *p*

Silent. *pp*

pp

cresc. *sf dim.* *pp*

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

15459.

SOPRANI.

CONTRALTI.

CHORUS.

TENORI.

BASSI.

POCO PIÙ.

(M. M. = 66.)

*mf**mf**mf**p**p**sf**sf**sf**f**f**#o*

A pi - ous youth was Fri - do lin, Who

A pi - ous youth was Fri - do lin, Who

served the Lord with zeal, And did his du - ty faith - ful ly, Come

served the Lord with zeal, And did his du - ty faith - ful ly, Come

there - by woe or weal.

For this,

there - by woe or weal.

For this,

when sub - tle foe con - spir'd And sought o'er him to

when sub - tle foe con - spir'd And sought o'er him to

boast, A - bout his path, in di - rest need, kept guard the an - gel

boast, A - bout his path, in di - rest need, kept guard the an - gel

A - bout his path, in di - rest need,

host.

A - bout his

host.

(Swell.)

ORGAN. pp

4

path,... kept guard the an-gel host....

A-bout his path, kept guard the an-gel host....

pp

ff

ORCHESTRA.

Ped.

ff

dim.

poco ralento

pp

Attacca subito

N° 1.

"FRIDOLIN."

5

ALBERTO RANDEGGER.

No. I.

REC'DO AND SONG. FRIDOLIN.

(M.M. ♩ = 46)

ADAGIO.

ppp legato

pp

pp

p

Ped.

R.H./

R.H./

R.H./

pp

f

FRIDOLIN.

*p tranquillo. Recit.**Dim.*

A - - - ris - ing from the

*Recit.**pp poco rull.*

lap of star-clad night, Where erst he lay in dreams of sweetest light,

Up soars the day....

ANDANTE.

And shak - ing free his

wings, On ferns and grass and blos . . . soms dew . . . drops

7

Recit.

flings...

His kiss receives with rosy blush the

Recit.

Andante.

earth; His glance incites the birds to songs of mirth.

pp Andante.

Allegro scherz.

Recit. p

In these first

Recit.

Andante

hours of new-a-waken'd day, The soul yields glad-ly,

cantabile

Andante

Ped.

the soul yields glad.. .ly to his gen.. .tle sway, ...
a tempo
 And rend'ring up each sense to soothing
a tempo

calm... En... rap.. tured tastes of Hope's de.. li..cious
Dim. *pp*
poco più sosten.
balm.
pp *Rall.*

p con express.

Andantino. (M.M. ♩ = 76)

None but ho - ly,

lof - ty thoughts Fill my soul And

form them selves to pray'r, — Pray'r for

her whose bound - less worth, Like her

beau - ty, like her beau - ty pass - es all com -
 pare! When an or - - - phan, an
 or - phan and a lone..... In the cold and heart - less
 world, in the cold and heartless world I stood

poco ralIo *a tempo*
poco ralIo *a tempo*

Tenor
Cresc.
Poco meno.
Cres.
Dim.
Rall.
long Dim.
8va
Dim.
Cres.
Rall.
Ped.

a tempo I^o

good.

p con espres.

As the bea - con shows his

trem.

path

To the doubt - ing wand'rer from a -

Cresc.

- far,

So her peerless vir_tue prov'd

legato

Through life's de - vious ways, my guid - ing

Dim.

Ped: * Ped: *

star.... my gui - ding star. Fragrant

blossoms bright with dew, Of my grate - ful

heart the thanks con -vey....

Cres.

Tell her, tell her that her slightest

*Cres.**poco tratto*

wish E'en till death I will with pride o... bey... I

poco tratto

Rall. > Dim. a tempo
will with pride o... bey..... Life or death, what.

*poco Rall.**Dim.**Ped.**animando**Tempo I^o*

e'er be tide, I'm thine..... I'm thine, Bounteous,

*faccel.**Tempo I^o**animando*

> Dim. > Cres. > f [^]
 no - ble, beauteous E-glan - tine.... con passione
 Bounteous,

> Dim. > Cres. f [^]
 Ped. * Ped: *

a tempo
 > no - ble, beauteous E - glan - - - tine

Rall. a tempo
 Ped: * > Ped: * Ped: *

sf > sf >

Dim. pp morendo
 > Dim. pp 2 Ped: *

No.2.

SCENA - HUBERT.

All' Agitato.

HUBERT.

Pro-

ff Ped.

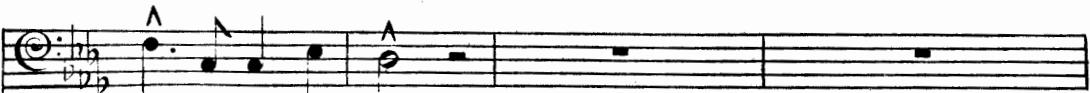
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Recit.

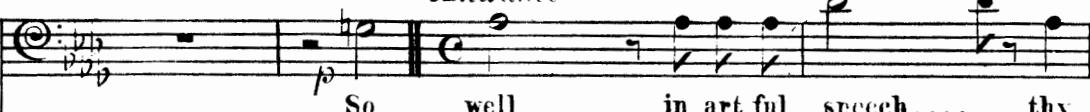
17



- ceed, thou hateful minion, on thy path, Un conscious of my

Recit.

jea_lou_sy and wrath.

*f a tempo**Andante*

So well in artful speech.... thy



Rall. *Allegro*
(same movement)



tongue is train'd, That, spoilt and pamper'd, thou hast favour

Allo (same movt)

*pp*

gain'd, Where I am scorn'd, and
 L.H. L.H.
f trem:
 spur'd, and o-ver-thrown, Be-cause my
 Poco meno
 heart's deep love, my heart's deep love I dared
 3
 I dared to own ! ... 3 3

Andantino

legato

pp

p

For one kind

glance from out those eyes divine..... My life-blood

I would gladly, free-ly give..... To press one

3

on - ly kiss up - on those lips Would be..... to

die, to die..... with bliss,..... would be to

Dim.

die with bliss,..... yet,

poco rall: *a tempo*

dy - - - - ing, live!

poco rall: *Cres.* *a tempo*

tenderly 21

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The score consists of six staves of music. The vocal part begins with "Her", followed by lyrics "match less beau ty, words". The piano accompaniment features sustained chords. The vocal part continues with "words can not pour tray Nor", followed by "tell her soft est look's all -". The piano accompaniment maintains a harmonic foundation with repeated chords. The score is marked with dynamic instructions like *p*, *p/p*, and *f*. Measure numbers 15 and 16 are visible at the bottom left.

tent sway. From
 her sweet pre - sence
 flows e - the real light,..... De-prived of
 her, of her I

wan - - - der, I wan - - - der lone in

night.

Cres.

Her

charms, her charms, her graces so my be - ing

³

thrall That I must gain her love . . . or,

Cres.

³

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animato

fail-ing, fall.... Her
f animato.

charms.... her gra-ces
sempre cres.

so my be-ing thrall That
poco allargando
ff poco allargando

I must gain her love... that I must
Cres.

25

rall. assai

gain must gain her love, or, fail ing,

fall

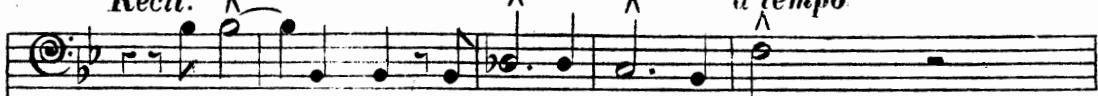
Recit.

Allegro agitato

Dispell'd by jealous rage is

Recit.

hope's fond dream, *a tempo*

Recit.

And ha... tred rules where love has reign'd su-preme.

*a tempo**ff a tempo**Recit.**ff**Recit.**ff*

My rival to destroy,

revenge to grati-

*Recit.**a tempo.**Recit.**a tempo*

- fy,

I'd move or Heav'n or hell,

*a tempo.**p*

.... re... mors...

and death ...

de... fy!

2

4

2

4

Allegro.

Musical score for piano and voice, page 27, Allegro section. The score consists of five systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features a dynamic instruction '...'. The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The third system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature, with a dynamic instruction 'Cresc.'. The fourth system starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature, with a dynamic instruction 'marcato.' and lyrics 'A thou . sand hi . deous deaths, I'd make him'. The fifth system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature, with a dynamic instruction 'marcato.' and lyrics 'die, And gloating o'er his pain, stand scoff . ing by! I'll'. The score concludes with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature.

drain the brimming cup ^ of stern - - - est hate, And
 with un - fal - t'ring hand pre - - - pare his fate!
 A thousand hideous deaths
 I'd make him die!

And gloat - - - ing o'er his
pain stand scoff - - - ing

Cresc.

by And gloat - - - ing o'er his
Cresc.

p

pain stand scoff - - - ing

Cresc.

by! I'll drain the brim ----- ming

Cresc.

eup of stern est

Cresc.

hate And with un .. fal t'ring

f

hand pre pare his

f

fate. A thousand hideous deaths....
f

I'd make him die, And gloating o'er his
 pain.... stand scoff... ing

f

by. I'll drain the brim... ming

125878

cup of stern.. est hate, And with un .. fal .. t'ring

hand, And with un . fal t'ring

hand pre .. pare his

fate .. pre .. pare his fate ..

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Musical score page 55, measures 1-4. The vocal line consists of three staves. The top staff has lyrics: "... pare his fate pre...". Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic (ff) and includes grace notes. Measures 2-4 continue the vocal line with eighth-note patterns. The bassoon part (bottom staff) provides harmonic support.

Musical score page 55, measures 5-8. The vocal line continues with "... pare his fate". The bassoon part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The dynamic ff is indicated in measure 5.

Musical score page 55, measure 9. The vocal line is silent.

Musical score page 55, measures 10-13. The vocal line is silent. The bassoon part consists of eighth-note patterns with slurs and dynamics (v, >).

Musical score page 55, measures 14-17. The vocal line is silent. The bassoon part features eighth-note patterns with slurs and dynamics (v, ^, :).

HUNTING CHORUS.

ALLEGRO ITALICE. (M. M. $\frac{2}{=}$ 126.)

CONTRALTI. $\frac{2}{=}$ 6
TENORI I. $\frac{2}{=}$ 8
TENORI II. $\frac{2}{=}$ 6
BASSI I. $\frac{2}{=}$ 8
BASSI II. $\frac{2}{=}$ 6
 $\frac{2}{=}$ 8

CORNI.

ALLEGRO ITALICE.

Hark! the horn awakes the morn.
Hark! Hark! the horn... awakes the morn.
Hark! the horn awakes the morn.
Hark! the horn awakes the morn.
Hark! Hark! the horn, the horn awakes the morn.

Sleep a-way!... a-way!... 'Tis break of day!

Sleep a-way! 'Tis break of day! Saddle the

Sleep a-way! 'Tis break of day! Saddle the

Sleep a-way!... a-way!... 'Tis break of day! Saddle the hor-ses!

Sleep a-way! 'Tis break of day! Saddle the hor-ses!

ff.

hor-ses! Unkennel the hounds!

hor-ses! Unkennel the hounds!

Un-kennel the hounds! Mount quick and fol-low,

Un-kennel the hounds! Mount quick and fol-low,

Mount quick and fol - - low, fol - - - - low Their free, joy - ous

Mount quick and fol - - low, fol - - - - low Their free, joy - ous

fol - - - - low Their free, joy - ous

fol - - - - low Their free, joy - ous

A f Hark! hark! hark the horn! Hark!

bounds! Waken the echoes far and near.

hark! hark the horn!..... Waken the echoes far and
 We go, we go to hunt the deer! Waken the echoes far and
 We go, we go to hunt the deer! Waken the echoes far and
 We go, we go to hunt the deer! Waken the echoes far and
 We go, we go to hunt the deer! Waken the echoes far and

near, We go, we go to hunt the deer! Tally-ho! Tally-
 near, We go, we go to hunt the deer! Tally-
 near, We go, we go to hunt the deer! Tally-ho! Tally-
 near, We go, we go to hunt the deer! Tally-ho! Tally-
 near, We go, we go to hunt the deer! Tally-ho! Tally-

B A A

ho!..... Tallyho! Tally - ho!..... Tally -
 ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally -
 ho!..... Tally - ho! Tally - ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally -
 ho!..... Tallyho! Tally - ho!..... Tally - ho!.....
 ho!..... Tallyho! Tally - ho!..... Tally - ho!.....

 ho!..... Tally - ho! Tallyho!..... Tally - ho!.....
 ho!..... Tally - ho! Tally - ho!
 ho!..... Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho!.....
 Tallyho! Tallyho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 Tallyho! Tallyho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 C f >
 ho!..... Tally - ho! Tallyho!..... Tally - ho!.....
 ho!..... Tally - ho! Tally - ho!
 ho!..... Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho!.....
 Tallyho! Tallyho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 Tallyho! Tallyho! Tally - ho! Tally -

..... Tallyho! Tallyho! Tallyho! Tally- ho! Tallyho! Tally-
 Tallyho! Tallyho! Tallyho! Tally- ho! Tallyho! Tally-
 Tallyho! Tally- ho! Tallyho! Tally- ho! Tallyho! Tally-
 - ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tallyho! Tally-
 - ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tallyho! Tally-
 ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tallyho! Tally-

ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! cresc. ^
 - ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- cresc. ^
 - ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- cresc. ^
 - ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- cresc. ^
 - ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- ho! Tally- cresc. ^
 f

40

Musical score for four voices (SATB) in common time, key of G major. The vocal parts are:

- Soprano:** Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-
- Alto:** ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-
- Tenor:** ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-
- Bass:** ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-ho!.....

The vocal parts are grouped by a brace. The bass part includes dynamic markings *f*, *v*, and *v*.

Musical score for four voices (SATB) in common time, key of G major. The vocal parts are:

- Soprano:** ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!.....
- Alto:** ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!.....
- Tenor:** ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!.....
- Bass:** Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!.....

The vocal parts are grouped by a brace. The bass part includes dynamic *ff*. The section ends with a repeat sign and the letter **E**.

See!... See!... See!... See!... the
dim. *p* *pp* *cres.* *ff* >

 the chase With ea-ger face, Leaves his lair,... And snuffs,
 the chase..... With ea-ger face, Leaves his lair, And
 See!..... the chase With ea-ger face, Leaves his lair, And
 See!..... the chase With ea-ger face, Leaves his lair,... And snuffs,
 chase,..... the chase With ea-ger face, Leaves his lair, And

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..... and snuffs the air!

snuffs the air! Wild ly then dash ing

snuffs the air! Wild ly then dash ing

..... and snuffs the air! Wild ly then dash ing Through

snuffs the air! Wild ly then dash ing Through

ff.

Through forest and field, Breasts he the ri ver,

Through forest and field, Breasts he the ri ver,

forest and field, Breasts he the ri ver,

forest and field, Breasts he the ri ver,

15459.

F f 



44

..... Quicker ride on, he stands at bay, Hurrah! a stag is ours to-
 day! Quicker ride on, he stands at bay, Hurrah! a stag is ours to-
 day! Quicker ride on, he stands at bay, Hurrah! a stag is ours to-
 day! Quicker ride on, he stands at bay, Hurrah! a stag is ours to-
 day! Quicker ride on, he stands at bay, Hurrah! a stag is ours to-

G

day! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-ho! Tally-
 day! Tally-ho!..... Tally-
 day! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-ho! Tally-
 day! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-ho! Tally-
 G

ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally -
 ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally -
 ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally -
 ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally - ho!
 ho!..... Tally - ho!..... Tally - ho!

- ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho!..... Tally - ho!
 - ho! Tally - ho!
 - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho!.....
 Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -

..... Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 Tally - ho!
 Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -

- ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -
 - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally - ho! Tally -

ho!..... Tally-
cres. ^ ^ ^
ho!..... Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-
cres. ^ ^ ^
ho!..... Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-
cres. ^ ^ ^
ho!..... Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-
ho!..... Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-

- ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-
^ ^ ^
- ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-
^ ^ ^
- ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!..... Tally-
^ ^ ^
- ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!.....
^ ^ ^
- ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!.....
^ ^ ^

ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!
 ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!
 ho! Tally-ho! [^]Tally-ho!
 Tally-ho! Tally-ho! [^]Tally-ho!
 Tally-ho! Tally-ho! Tally-ho!

ff.
ff.
ff.

dim.
p.
pp.

15459.

DUET. COUNT AND HUBERT.

COUNT.

REC^{TO}

ANDANTE MOSSO.

And wherefore Hubert, tarriest thou behind?

HUBERT.

My

PIANO
FORTE.REC^{TO}

ANDANTE MOSSO:

p

f

CT.

H.

Lord, un-fit for sport is heart and mind. Reflections grave I have, and.

CT.

H.

Say, what the cares with which thy soul is

anxious thought.

Ct. fraught?

Risoluto.

rallentando.....

H. ANDANTINO.

How hap-py, no-ble Master, should'st thou be,....

ANDANTINO.

H. With all the bles-sings Heav'n has giv-en thee!

H. Rank, riches, and a vir-tuous lady's love,

cresc.

Which stands the flatt'... rer's wiles and snares.... a... bovel

dim

COUNT.

Weak, erring, frail are women, one, and

L.H.

all, And in tempta... tion's tri... al,

prone to fall. To sa... fer care mine

Ct. honour I con_fide;.... Who dares to lift his eyes
 on Saverne's bride!

H. Thou sayest well; the knave, how-
 dim. pp

Ct.

H. - e'er high-born, Who thus could sin, Deserves contempt, and

CT. *f* By heav'n! thou speakest not of one who lives!

H. scorn! (Had I but

CT.

H. silence kept, my mind misgives) I held what's known to
cresc.

cresc.

Animato.

CT. *f* The truth I cannot deem such in - fa - my!

H. all as known to thee.

Animato.

cresc. *ff.* *pp*

H. So blind thy trust, that thou hast never seen

H. Where Fridolin's af-fec-tion long hath been!

crescendo ed affrett? gradatamente.

H. How on your la-dy's smiles he feasts his

H. eyes, And to his lute..... en-amour'd dit-ties

POCO PIÙ MOSSO.

marcato.

55

CT. Ah! is it so!
H. then let the traitor seek

sighs.

POCO PIÙ MOSSO.

trem.

CT. mer... - - - - - ery of Heav'n ere I..... my

CT. ven... - - - - - geance weak!

Allegro.

CT. f> Death!

Death!

poco rall.

56 ALLEGRO GIUSTO.

Ct. Death and de struction, Fall upon his head! Just retr bu...

H. Death and de struction, Fall upon his head! Grim re tri...

f ALLEGRO GIUSTO.

Ct. ...tion Let,... the traitor dread!

H. ...bu tion Shall.... my ri_val dread!

Ct. Death, and de struction, Fall.... up_on his head! Just re tri...

H. Death, death and de struction, Fall.... up_on his head! Grim re tri...

f

CT: bu.....tion. Let the tra.....tor dread!

H.: bu.....tion, Shall my ri.....val dread!

H. My lord, thy trus...ty Hubert knows full
trem:

H. well, A stern, a stern, but right...eous doom:

H. list,... while I tell.

ANDANTE.

H. *rall.* *pp*

'Mid yon gloomy

ANDANTE.

H. moun - tainsIn dark - - est ra - vine, Where the sunbeams ne'er en - ter, The

pp

moon is ne'er seen; Hid by rocks over - hanging, With fir - trees o'er -

H. --- grown, Re - mote from all dwellings, A forge stands a -

H. lone..... Wide fur-naces roar-ing, The

H. glare of fierce brands, An-vils clang-

H. -ing, re-sound-ing, Reveal

H. where it stands....

H. There, toiling, like demons, 'Mid en-

H. com - - - pass-ing fire, Are men fit and rea - - dy To

H. work thy de - sire. Wild, reck-less, and da - - ring, Dark

H. deeds their de - light, Wild, reck - - - less, and daring, wild, reckless, and

cresc.

H. daring, Dark deeds their de - light. Let them

H. break. thy ven - geance, And his guilt, his guilt re -

ALLEGRO

Ct. Thou speakest well; This wretched knave Shall find in yonder depths his

H. quite.

ALLEGRO

Ct. grave! Thy tab - lets quick! and

62

CT. I will pen a message to those da-----ring

COUNT. (writing.)

men. "Mark; ye

dim p

CT. serfs, your lord's command,.....

CT. Written by his own stern hand. My fair honour, my good

CT.

name, Foul-est traitor would de-fame. To your

CT.

forge if one should speed.... Asking— of these words take

CT.

heed— 'IS FUL-FILL'D YOUR LORD'S DE-CREE?

CT.

Grasp with i-ron hand— 'tis HE, 'tis

CT. HE. Have no pi - ty: thrust him stern Where the

CT. fier - - - est fires do burn. Great the

CT. tra i tor's rile of - fence, Great shall be his

CT. re - - - eom - - - pense.....

PIU MOSSO.

CT. Despatch with speed the fa - tal
 REC^vo

a tempo.

CT. message, haste, haste! My heart, im -
 f. a tempo.

ALLEGRO.

CT. ... pa - tient, yearns re - venge, re - venge to taste. 

CT. Death! ... H. Death!

Death! ... Death!

66 *ALLEGRO GIUSTO.*

Ct. Death, and de - struc - tion, Fall up - on his head! Just re - tri -

H. Death, and de - struc - tion, Fall up - on his head!

f. *ALLEGRO GIUSTO.*

Ct. bu - - - - - tion Let. the tra - tor dread!

H. Grim re - tri - bu - tion Shall. . . . my ri - - val dread!

Ct. Death, and de - struc - tion, Fall. . . . up - on his

H. Death, death, and de - struc - tion, Fall. . . . up - on his

CT. head! Just re-tri-bu-tion, Let the tra-i-tor
 H. head! Grim re-tri-bu-tion, Shall my ri-val

 CT. dread! Death! death, and de-struk-tion, Fall up-on his
 H. dread! Death! death, and de-struk-tion, Fall up-on his

 CT. head! Just, just re-tri-bu-tion, Let the tra-i-tor,
 H. head! Grim, grim re-tri-bu-tion, Shall my

Ct. *ff* the tri... tor dread!.....
H. ri... val, my ri... val dread!.....

Ct.

H.

Ct. ff

Cv. 15459.

CHORUS OF HANDMAIDENS.

69

Nº 5.

ALLEGRETTO

TRANQUILLO

(M.M. = 100.)

leggierissimo.

R.H.
CELLI.

SOPRANI.

Calmly flow the e - qual hours, As we sit a - round the loom

CONTRALTI.

Calmly flow the e - qual hours, As we sit a - round the loom

PIANO
FORTE.

p

Weav-ing with a skil-ful hand, Ma - ny - co - lour'd flow - ers bloom.

Weav-ing with a skil-ful hand, Ma - ny - co - lour'd flow - ers bloom.

All a - round is hush'd, and

All a - round is hush'd, and

p

still, Save the pensive night in gale, Who to Zephyrs tells his
 still, Save the pensive night in gale, Who to Zephyrs tells his
 love, As they sport o'er hill and dale. All a round is hush'd and
 love, As they sport o'er hill and dale. All a round is hush'd and
 still, Save the pensive night in gale, Who to Zephyrs tells his
 still, Save the pensive night in gale, Who to Zephyrs tells his

sport o'er hill and

love, Who to Zephyrs tells his love, As they sport o'er hill and
 love, Who to Zephyrs tells his love, As they sport o'er hill and

dale. All a round..... is hush'd, and still, is hush'd, and still. B

dale. All a round is hush'd, hush'd and still.

dale. All a round is hush'd, hush'd and still. Calm-
B

sf

Calm- ly flow the e- qual hours, As we

Calm- ly flow the e- qual hours, As..... we

ly..... flew the e - - equal hours, As..... we..... sit a-

sit around the loom Weaving with a skilful hand, Many - co - lour'd

round the loom Weaving with a skilful hand, Many - co - lour'd

flow - ers bloom.

flow - ers bloom.

pp

cres.

C

p

Pass'd mid

la - - bour,

Pass'd mid

la - - bour,

C.

p

f

love, and song, Full of tranquil joy's our life,
 love, and song, Full of tranquil joy's our life,

p But from min-strels chant-ed tale, Know we of the world's
p But from min-strels chant-ed tale, Know we of the world's
 world's rude strife.

1st. Happy days were those we've spent, Happy
 rude strife. 2nd. Happy

hap - py days,

days were those we've spent, hap - py days,

days were those we've spent, were those we've spent, Happier

store. Hap - - pier days.

Happier days are yet in store. happier days in store.

days are yet in store, happier days are yet in store..

D D

Thus, o'er placid waves, life's bark.... Glides,un-to the

Thus, o'er pla - cid waves, life's bark.... Glides un - to the

Hap - py days were those we've
 2nd. A. Hap - py days were those we've
 hap - piest shore. cresc. Hap - py days were those we've
 hap - piest shore. Hap - py days were those we've

spent, f[^] Hap - - - pier days are yet in store.
 spent, Hap - - - pier days are yet in store.
 cresc. > f[^] dim.

Thus, o'er play - - eid waves, life's bark..... Glides.....
 Thus, o'er play - - eid waves, life's.....

p pp >

dun.

Glides un - to the
bark..... Glides un - to the
dim.

poco meno.

hap - - piest shore. All... a -
hap - - piest shore.

p

round, all a round is hush'd, and still,.....

pp rull

All, all a round is hush'd, and still,

rull pp

154 59.

a tempo pno

Calmly flow the equal hours, As we sit a-round the loom

Calmly flow the equal hours, As we sit a-round the loom

a tempo pno

Weaving with a skilful hand, Many-coloured flowers bloom.

Weaving with a skilful hand, Many-coloured flowers bloom.

E

p

Calm-----ly flow.....

p

Calm-----ly

E

p

Calm---ly flow the e---qual hours,
 Calm---ly flow the e---qual hours,
 Calm---ly flow, Calm---ly.... flow the e---qual hours, As

As we
 As we sit around the loom Weaving with a skilful
 we sit around the loom Weaving with a skilful

hand,
 hand, Ma--ny - co--lour'd flow--ers bloom. AH a--
 hand, Ma--ny - co--lour'd flow--ers bloom. All a--

pp

all around is hush'd, and still,

round, all a round is hush'd and still, hush'd, hush'd,
round, all a round is hush'd and still, hush'd,
hush'd, and still!.....

pp *leggierissimo.*

hush'd, and still!.....

pp

hush'd, and still!.....

.....

pp

SONG. COUNTESS.

COUNTESS.

*p Sostenuto e tranquillo.**p*

Repose and peace, ... with-in,.. with ..

REC^{VO}*ppp lentamente e tranquillo.**pp*

-- out, A dreamland, this, of rest, Where-in I dwell, its happy

allargando assai.....

Queen, its happy Queen, by love en-thron'd..... and blest!

*f**dim.**p**p a tempo.**pp*

PED

cresc.

*dim.**pp*

LARGHETTO BEN SOSTENUTO.

(tenderly.) *p*

No bliss can
 be so great As that the lov-ing soul o'er-flows, When
 one dear cheris'd heart... With kindred love responsive glows.
 To feel there is no thought, no joy no hope, nor fond de-
 a tempo.

f \wedge p

sire.... Which does not answ'ring thought, and joy, and

poco rall^o ^ dim. p \wedge a tempo.

hope, and wish in-spire. Thus blest by no ly love, A

poco rall^o ^ a tempo.

\wedge largamente. cresc e poco animando.

glorious and effulgent light The earth, the sky, all

cresc e poco animando.

a tempo 1^{mo} f \wedge poco rall^o.....

things Bathes,..... in its heav'nly ra - diance bright.

a tempo 1^{mo} poco rall^o cresc.

*ANDANTE.**con espansione.**ANDANTE.*

So love me well, ... love me

well, sweet-heart, ... As I love thee, ... as I love

thee, ... my dearest best, ... yea, love me well, love me well,

love. me well, sweet-heart, ...

And in thy love for aye I'll

f

*sostenuto.**pp*

dim.

*sostenuto.**pp*

f *rall.* *dim.* p
 rest, And.... in thy love.... for aye.... I'll

rall? cetera voce. p

pp a tempo. cresc.
 rest, I'll rest, yea, love me well, love me well, sweet-

a tempo. pp cresc.

heart,..... And in thy love..... for aye.... I'll

dim. pp poco rall. pp
 dim. pp poco rall.

rest! R.H. pp

pp v v

N^o 7. REC^VO AND DUETTINO.

COUNTESS AND FRIDOLIN.

ALLEGRO GIUSTO.

FRIDOLIN.

ALLEGRO
GIUSTO.F. *mf REC^VO tranquillo e semplice.*

With urgent message hence I'm

*sf > REC^VO**a tempo.*

sent, Towards the forge my steps are bent. Say, dear est

p a tempo.

la dy, ere I go, What lo ving du ty best to

COUNTESS.

No Squire has e'er so faith ful been As

F. show.

thou, my gentle Fridolin, And though my fan ey

cresc.

naught demands, Thy zeal my gratitude com mands....

Thy gra ti ..

cresc.

F. *poco meno.*
- tude! The grace..... is thine, ...
p poco meno.

F. If there be debt, the debt is mine. I owe thee,

F. la... dy, more to day, Than life's de... vo... tion

F. e'er can pay. My thank... ful heart no rest can

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each starting with a soprano vocal line (F.). The first system ends with a dynamic instruction 'p poco meno.' The second system begins with 'If there be debt,' followed by a dynamic 'p'. The third system begins with 'la... dy,' followed by a dynamic 'p'. The fourth system begins with 'e'er can pay,' followed by a dynamic 'p'. The music is written in G clef, 2/4 time, with various dynamics and performance instructions like 'poco meno.' and 'p'.

F. *poco ral^{lo}*.....

feel But serv-ing thee, ... in du-----ty,

dim *p*

poco ral^{lo} cella voce.....

ANDANTINO.

F. *p* *COUNTESS.*

leal. Then lis-ten, gen-tle ca-v-

ANDANTINO

Cs. *...lier, ... If to a cha---pel thou draw near*

pp

Cs. *Turn thee a-side; bend low... the knee, And*

Cs. of - - - fer up. a... prayer.

ANIMATO.

FRIDOLIN.

Cs. for me. Such fer- vent

ANIMATO.

cresc. f. sf >

F. pray'r. my gra.ti.tude. in - spires, ... That thy be-

poco rall? dim

F. hest but meets my own de-sires.

dim poco rall?.... pp ralle a

COUNTESS.

FRIDOLIN.

A -

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

L.H.

poco a poco.

rall?

rall?

pp

ped.....

Cs. - bove yon sun, the stars a - bove, E - ter - nal reigns a
a mezza voce.

F. A - bove yon sun, the stars a - bove, E - ter - nal

pp

Cs. God of love. His pi - ty mild, His mer - - ey, grace, With

F. reigns a God of love. His pi - ty mild, His mer - - ey,

pp legato.

pp

Cs. lov-ing arms all worlds em-brace. A

F. grace, With lov-ing arms all worlds em-brace.

Cs. *rall^o poco a poco*
faith-ful heart's de-vo-ted prayer At-tain-ing

F. A faith-ful heart's de-vo-ted prayer At-

Cs. *rall^o colla voce.*

Cs. *sino alla fine.* *tranquillo.*
heav'n, Finds au-dience there, finds au-dience there.

F. ...tain-ing heav'n, Finds au-dience there.

Cs. *tranquillo.* *p* *pp*

F. *pp*

Cs. *pp*

F. *pp*

Nº 8. QUARTETT.

93

ALLEGRO.

COUNT.

C

REC^{vo}*sotto voce.*

X

z

e

v

b

d

f

g

h

i

j

k

l

m

n

o

p

q

r

s

t

u

v

w

x

y

z

d

e

f

g

h

i

j

k

l

m

n

o

p

q

r

s

t

u

v

w

x

y

z

ALLEGRO

C

p

CT

Hu_-bert, thou speak'st true!

Au_-da_-cious

REC^{vo}

p X

CT

knave! he.... this shall rue!

p

pp

CT

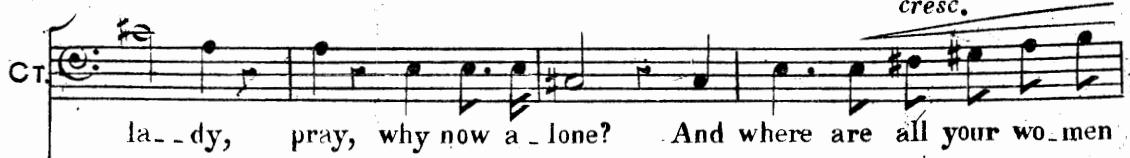
poco meno.

My

REC^{vo}

dim.

cresc.

CT. 

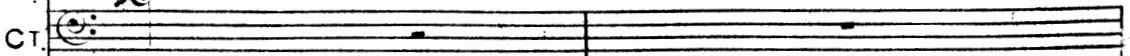
lady, pray, why now a lone? And where are all your women



ALLEGRO. COUNTESS.

f

Oh Wal-de-mar! Oh

CT. 

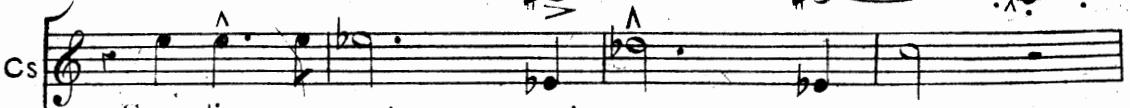
gone?



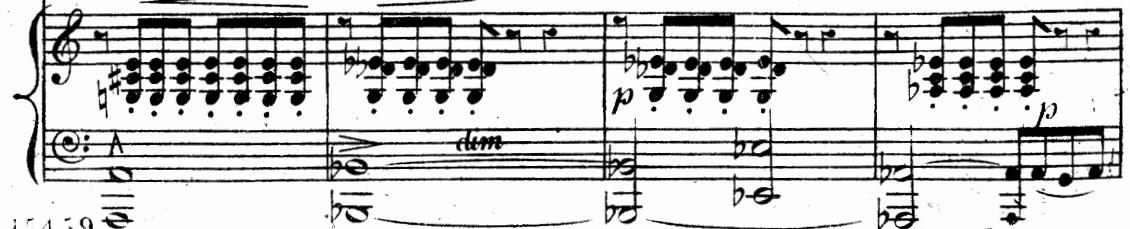
CS. 

Wal-de-mar! that look of rage!.....



CS. 

Some dire event must sure pre-sage.



COUNT. *ironically.*

95

Sweet la _ _ dy mine, men's hu _ _ mours change, From

smiles. to frowns. they ea _ _ sy

PIU MOSSO.

f (Harshly to Fridolin.)

range!

Fair Squire of

PIU MOSSO.

dames, why such de _ _ lay?

96

CT. Haste! haste! and my or- ders prompt o...
deciso.

CT. - bey!
sf> *sf>* *sf>*

ANDANTE UN POCO AGITATO.

ANDANTE UN POCO AGITATO.

COUNTESS.
p

With anxious foreboding my soul is op- press'd.....

54.59.

Cs.

Wherein O my husband have now I trans-gress'd?

Cs.

What darkness hangs o'er me? What fate is before

Cs. *cresc.*

me? Thy aid, thy aid, Hea-----ven,

Cs. *dim.* *p* *poco rall?*

lend, And peace, to us

poco rall? *p* *p* R.H.

a tempo.

Cs. send.

F. *marcato.*

Ct. With rage o - ver whelming My soul is.... op.

H. With hatred o'er whelming My soul is op.

a tempo.

Cs.

F.

Ct. - press'd,..... Those eyes seem ing guile less his love saw con-

H. - press'd,..... But death's my a ven ger on him I de-

Cs. Thy aid, Thy aid, Hea... ven lend,... And peace,
 F. Thy aid, Thy aid, Hea... ven lend, And peace,
 Ct.
 H. -fess'd!
 -test!

dim

Cs. peace,..... to us..... send.
 F. peace,..... to us send.
 Ct.
 H. Wild pas... sion comes
 Love's passion comes

p

marcato.

p

f

Cs. F. C.T. H.

o'er me, Revenge lies before..... me, My wrath shall de...
o'er me, Success lies before..... me, Thy aid, Fortune,

s> cresc. *s>* *f*

Cs. F. C.T. H.

With an - - xious fore...
- scend, His false.... heart to rend.
lend, No pow'r him de - fend.

Cs. --- bod... ing my soul is op... press'd, Where... in, O my

F. With an... anxious fore... bod... ing

CT.

H.

Cs. husband, have now I trans... gress'd?

F. my soul is op... press'd.

CT. With rage o... overwhelming my soul is op...

H. With hatred o'erwhelming my soul is op...

Cs. What dark-ness hangs
 F. What dark-ness hangs o'er
 Ct. -press'd, my soul is op-
 H. -press'd, my soul is op-

Cs. o'er me?
 F. me?
 Ct. -press'd! Those eyes seem-ing guile-less his love saw con-
 H. -press'd! But death's my a-ven-ger on him I de-

Cs. What fate..... is before me?..... Thy
 F. What fate..... is before me?.....
 C.T.fess'd,.... his love saw con...fess'd!.....
 H.test,.... on him I de...test.

dim

Cs. *tranquillo.* aid, Hea...ven, lend,..... and
 F. *p* *tranquillo.* Thy aid, Hea...ven,
 C.T.
 H.

pp tranquillo. *p*

Cs. peace to us send.

F. lend, and peace to us

Ct.

H.

f'

ff

S. send.

F. send.

Ct. wrath shall de- scend, His

H. Thy aid, For- tune,

f

cresc.

ff

Cs. F. Ct. H.

false heart to
lend, No pow'r him de- -

dim.

Cs. F. Ct. H.

With an - xious fore - bo - ding my soul is op -
With gloom - y fore - bo - ding my soul is op -

rend.

fend.

C.S. press'd, my soul is op--

F. press'd, my soul is op--

CT. With rage... o .. ver.. whelm.. ing my soul is op--

H. With ha.... tred o'er.. whelm.. ing my soul is op--

f *p* *p*

C.S. press'd. Where in, o my hus.. band have now I trans..

F. press'd. Why frowns my dear mas.. ter? How have I trans..

CT. press'd.

H. press'd.

Cs. - - gress'd? have e'er I trans.

F. - - gress'd? how have I trans.

CT. Those eyes..... seem - ing guile - less his love saw con-

H. But death's my a - ven - ger on him I de -

f

Cs. - - gress'd? Where - in, o my

F. - - gress'd? Why frowns my dear

CT. - - fess'd. With rage o - ver - whelming

H. - - test. With

Cs. hus - band have e'er I trans -
F. mas - ter? how have I, how have I trans -
Ct. my..... soul is op - - press'd is op - -
H. ha - tred o'er - whelming my soul is op - -

dim p p

Cs. - - gress'd? What dark - ness hangs o'er me? What fate.... is be -
F. - - gress'd? What darkness, what dark - - ness hangs
T. - - press'd. Wild pas - sion comes
- - press'd. Love's pas - sion comes

sf>

Cs. --- fore me? What darkness hangs o'er me? What fate.... is be-
 F. o'er me? What fate, ah! what fate.... is be-
 Ct. o'er me. Revenge lies be-
 H. o'er me. Success lies be-

Cs. --- fore me? Thy aid, Hea - ven, lend,.... and peace to us
 F. --- fore me? Thy aid, Hea - - - - - ven
 Ct. --- fore me! My wrath shall descend, His false heart to
 H. --- fore me! Thy aid, Fortune, lend, No pow'r him de-

Cs. *p* send! Thy aid..... Hea-----ven
 F. *p* rall? lend! Thy aid..... o.... Hea----ven
 CT. *p* rall? rend! My wrath shall de-----
 H. *p* rall? fend! No pow'r him de----
poco rall? colla voce.
rall? *dim* *p*
p *cotta voce.*

a tempo. Cs. lend. Ah! Thy aid Hea-----ven
 F. lend. Thy aid Hea----ven
 CT. ascend. My wrath shall de----
 H. fend. Thy aid For----tune,
a tempo.

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

Cs. lend. Thy aid, Hea-----ven

F. lend. Thy aid, Thy

CT. ascend. My wrath, my

H. lend. Thy aid, Thy

cresc.

Cs. lend! Thy aid Hea---ven

F. aid, Thy aid Hea---ven

CT. wrath, my wrath shall de---

H. aid, Thy aid, For---tune,

cresc.

15459.

Cs. *f* lend..... And peace,..... peace....

F. *p* lend..... And peace to us send..... to

Ct. *p* scend..... His false heart to rend,

H. *p* lend..... No pow'r him

Cs. *pp* to us send.....

F. *pp* us send.....

Ct. *pp* to rend.....

H. *pp* de..... send.....

C.S. *dim*

F. *dim*

CT. *dim*

H. *dim*

dim

f.p.

p.p. poco ral.

Nº 9.

DANCE AND CHORUS OF VILLAGERS.

*ALLEGRO
PIVACE.*

M.M. $\frac{2}{4}$ = 120.

SOPRANI. *f*

CONTRALTI. *f*

TENORI. *f*

BASSI. *f*

ff.

Whirl-ing and swing-ing,

Laugh - - - -

Whirl-ing and swing-ing,

Laugh - - - -

ing and sing - - - ing.

ing and sing - - - ing.

Laughing and sing - - - ing.

ing and sing - - - ing.

Song is re - sound - ing,

Song is re - sound - ing,

sf

Dan - cers are bound - ing,

Dan - cers are bound - ing,

Whirling and swing - ing,

Whirling and swing - ing,

sf > *sf* > *f*

Laughing and sing - ing. Fill'd they with pleasure.

Laughing and sing - ing. Fill'd they with plea - - - - sure,

Fill'd they with plea - - - - sure,

Keeping the measure,
Keeping the measure,
Keeping the measure,
Keeping the measure,
Fill'd they with pleasure, Keeping the measure,

A
Dan - - cers are bound - ing,
Dan - - cers are bound - ing,
Song is re - sound - ing, Dan - - cers are bound - ing,
Song is re - sound - ing, Dan - - cers are bound - ing,

Whirling and swing-ing,
Whirling and swinging,
Whirling and swing-ing,
Whirling and swing-ing,

Whirling and swing-ing,
Whirling and swing-ing,
Whirling and swing-ing,
Whirling and swing-ing,

Laugh-ing and
swing-ing, Laugh-ing and sing-ing,
Whirling and swing-ing, Laugh-ing and

Laugh-ing and singing, Laugh-ing and sing-ing,

sing - ing, Laughing and singing, Laughing, and
 Laugh - ing, Laugh - - ing, sing - - - ing, Laughing, and
 sing - ing, Laughing and singing, Laughing, and
 Laughing and singing, Laughing and singing, Laughing, and

sing - - - ing. Dan - cers are bounding, Whirling and
 sing - - - ing. Dancers are bounding, Whirling and
 sing - - - ing. Song is re - sounding, Dancers are bounding, Whirling and
 sing - - - ing. Song is re - sounding,

swinging, Laughing, laughing and sing - - - ing. Fill'd they with pleasure, Keeping the

swinging, Laughing, laughing and sing - - - ing. Fill'd they with pleasure, Keeping the

swinging, Laughing, laughing and sing - - - ing. Fill'd they with pleasure,

Dancers are bounding, Fill'd they with pleasure, Keeping the

measure, Keeping the mea - - - - sure.

measure, Keeping the mea - - - - sure.

Keeping the mea - - - - sure.

measure, Keeping the mea - - - - sure.

ff

B

Sporting, woo-ing, Now.... pur-su-ing.

Sporting, woo-ing, Now.... pur-su-ing.

Sporting, woo-ing, Now pur-su-ing.

Sporting, woo-ing, Now pur-su-ing.

Clasping, gli_ding, Now di_v_i_ding.

Clasping, gli_ding, Now di_v_i_ding.

Clasp-ing, gli_ding, Now di_v_i_ding.

Clasp-ing, gli_ding, Now di_v_i_ding.

f ^

Faster, Mirth is Mas-ter.

Faster, Mirth is Mas-ter.

Faster, Mirth is Mas-ter.

Faster,
Mirth is Master.

Faster,
Mirth is Master.

Faster,

Music and Mirth are the Gods of the hour.

Music and Mirth are the Gods of the hour.

Music and Mirth are the Gods of the hour.

Music and Mirth are the Gods of the hour. Dancing and laughing, own we their power.

1st time.

Dancing and laughing, Dancing and laughing, own we their pow'r.

Dancing and laughing, Dancing and laughing, own we their pow'r.

Dancing and laughing, own we their pow'r.

own we their pow'r.

1st time.

2nd time.

pow'r.

pow'r.

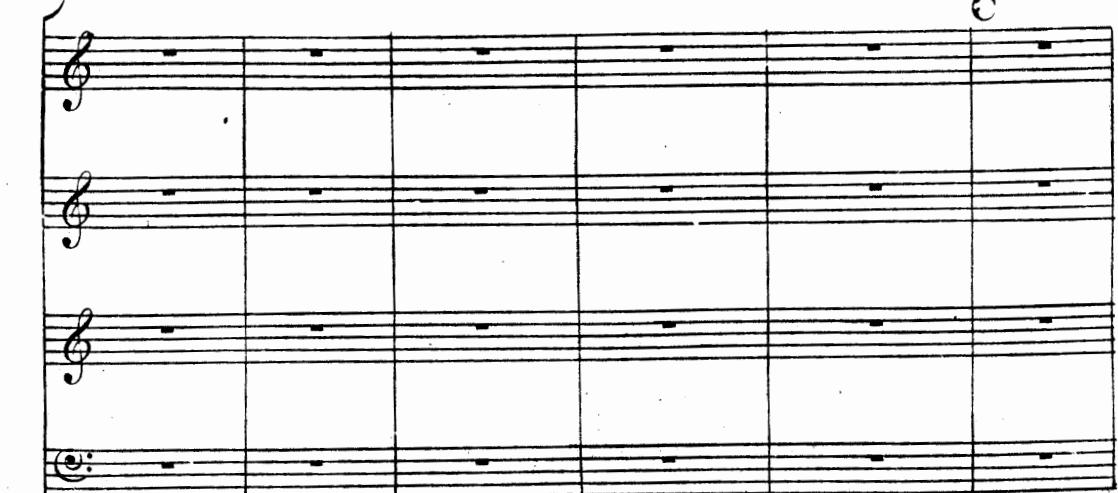
pow'r.

pow'r.

2nd time.

ff

C



C

f

Now pur-su-ing, Now di-vid-ing,
Sporting, wooing, Clasping, glid-ing,
Now pur-su-ing, Now di-vid-ing,

Sporting, wooing, Clasping, glid-ing,

Faster, faster,

Faster, faster, Faster, faster, Mirth is Master!

Faster, faster, Faster, faster,

Faster, faster, Faster,

Mirth is Mas - ter,

Faster, Mirth is Mas - ter.

Mirth is Mas - ter; Song is re - sound - ing.

faster, Mirth is Mas - ter. Song is re - sound - ing.

sf

Dan - cers are bound - ing. Whirling and swing - ing,
 Dan - cers are bound - ing. Whirling and swing - ing,
 Whirling and swing - ing,
 Whirling and swing - ing,

sf *sf* *f*

Whirling and swing - ing,

Laughing and sing - ing. Faster! Faster!
 Laughing and sing - ing. Faster! Faster!
 Laughing and sing - ing. Faster! Faster!

15459.

Mirth is Master.

Mirth is Master.

Mirth is Master.

Mirth is Master.

cresc.

Dff

Music and Mirth are the Gods, the Gods of the

ff

Music and Mirth are the Gods of the

ff

Music and Mirth are the Gods of the

Music and Mirth are the

Music and Mirth are the

v

D

hour. Dan_cing, dan_cing and laugh-ing, Dan_cing and

hour. Dan_cing, dan_cing and laugh-ing, Dan_cing and

hour. Dan_cing, dan_cing and laugh-ing, Dan_cing and

Gods of the hour. Dan_cing and laugh-ing, Dan_cing and

laugh-ing, Dan_cing and laugh-ing, own we their pow'r, own we their

laugh-ing, Dan_cing and laugh-ing, own..... we their

laugh-ing, own we their pow'r, their

laugh-ing, Dan_cing and laugh-ing, own we their pow'r, own we their

pow'r, Mu - sic and Mirth are the Gods of the hour, Mu - sic and

pow'r. Mu - sic and Mirth are the Gods of the hour, Mu - sic and

pow'r. Mu - sic and Mirth are the Gods of the hour, Mu - sic and

pow'r. Mu - sic and Mirth are the Gods of the hour, Mu - sic and

Mirth are the Gods of the hour.....

ff.

ANDANTE UN POCO SOSTENUTO. (M. M. $\frac{3}{2}$ = 72.)

But

But hark!

(M. M. $\frac{3}{2}$ = 72.)

ANDANTE UN POCO SOSTENUTO.

Coro.

ORGAN.

Ped.

But hark!

hark!

the Organ's solemn sound,

But hark!

the Organ's solemn sound,

the Organ's solemn sound,

the Organ's solemn sound,

In strains ce-

In strains ce-
lestial,

In strains ce-
lestial,

In strains ce-
lestial,

floats a-round.

In

dim.

-les-tial, floats a-round.....

-les-tial, floats a-round.

strains celest-tial, floats a-round.

strains celest-tial, floats a-round.

Let us with gra-ti-tude and
p

Orchestra.

Ped.

praise, In ho - ly hymn our voi - ces raise.....
 praise, In ho - ly hymn our voi - ces raise.....
 praise, In ho - ly hymn our voi - ces raise.....
 praise, In ho - ly hymn our voi - ces raise.....
 praise, In ho - ly hymn our voi - ces raise.....

cres. ————— *f* ————— *dim.* *p*

ORGAN.

dim.

Guardian an-gels
p

Guardian an-gels
p

Guardian an-gels
p

Guardian an-gels

pp

rall.

sweet and fair, Deign to hear our low - ly prayer.

sweet and fair, Deign to hear our low - ly prayer.

sweet and fair, Deign to hear our low - ly prayer.

sweet and fair, Deign to hear our low - ly prayer.

pp

Guide our steps through toil of day,
With your wise and

Guide our steps through toil of day,
With your wise and

Guide our steps through toil of day,
With your wise and

Guide our steps through toil of day, With your wise and

cres. f dim. p
gen - tle sway, With your wise and gen - tle sway, ...
cres. f p
gen - tle sway, With your wise and gen - tle sway.
cres. f dim. p
gen - tle sway, With your wise and gen - tle sway.

gen - tle sway, With your wise and gen - tle sway.

pp

When our eyes are clos'd in sleep, Watch be-side our pil-low

When our eyes are clos'd in sleep, Watch be-side our pil-low

When our eyes are clos'd in sleep, Watch be-side our pil-low

When our eyes are clos'd in sleep, Watch be-side our pil-low

When our eyes are clos'd in sleep, Watch be-side our pil-low

pp

b8. b8. b8. b8. b8. b8.

b8. b8. b8. b8. b8. b8.

pp

keep, > > Guardian

keep, Watch, Watch be-side our pil-low keep..... pp

keep, > > Guardian pp

keep, Watch, Watch be-side our pil-low keep. Guardian

p

b8. b8. b8. b8. b8. b8.

cres.

an - gels, sweet and fair, ... An - swer send, ... An - swer
 Guar - dia n angels, sweet and fair, ... Answer send, ...
 an - gels, sweet and fair, ... An - swer send, ... An - swer
 an - gels, sweet and fair, ... An - swer send, ...

send, ... An - - - - - swer send, ... to this.
 Answer send, Answer send, ... to this.
 send, ... An - swer send, ... to this.
 send, An - swer send, ... to this.

cresc. f dim. p CORNI. pp

our..... prayer..... Silent.

..... our prayer.....

our..... prayer..... Silent.

our..... prayer.....

pp CORNI. Silent.

SOLO. FRIDOLIN.
ad libitum.

Oh! holly sounds!.... Oh! blessed hymn of
colla voce.

a tempo.

F. praised What peace is theirs, who trustful voices

ORGAN.
p legato.

F. raise, What peace is theirs, Who trustful *cres.*

F. voices raise, In Heav'n's high courts, To Heav'n's great King! *p* *Orchestra.*

F. Earth's cares and sorrows va - - nish, va - - nish from this *dim.*

F. place! The weeping mourner dries his tear-stained face... A. *cres.*

F. *cres.* *f*

- gain in gladsome strains to sing!

SOPRANI.

CONTRALTI.

TENORI.

BASSI.

ff Sancta Maria, enthroned above,

Sancta Maria, enthroned above,

Sancta Maria, enthroned above,

Sancta Maria, enthroned above,

ORGAN.

cres. *ff* *pp*

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mother of love.

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mother of love.

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mother of love.

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mother of love.

pp *p* *Orchestra.*

SOLO. FRIDOLIN.

In darkness wand'ring, and by fear op - press'd, No light to cheer his

F. path, no place of rest, For help.... the weary pil - grim

F. cries. The pray'r is heard, And on his gloomy

F. way is shed the glo - ry of celestial day.....

15459.

F. *cres.* *f*

He sees the Sun of Heav'n arise!...

F. *pp*

SOPRANI & CONTRALTI

Saneta Ma-ri-a en-thro-nèd a-bove, Hear us, and
TENORI & BASSI.

ff

Saneta Ma-ri-a en-thro-nèd a-bove, Hear us, and

ff ORGAN.

dear Mo-ther of love.

bless us, dear Mo-ther of love.

bless us, dear Mo-ther of love.

p

FRIDOLIN. *p*

My noble lady, gentle mistress

b> pp *poco piu mosso.*

F

mine,..... Full low-ly bend-ing

F

at you sa-cred shrine,..... For thy sweet

F

wel-fare I will hum-bly pray, And

144

F.
so thy wish, as my desire
 poco meno. cres.
 colla voce.
 pp (quasi recitando.)

SOPRANI. Saneta Maria enthroned a-

CONTRALTI. Saneta Ma . ri . a, en - thro - ned a - bove,

TENDRI. Saneta Ma . ri . a, en - thro - ned a - bove,

BASSI. Saneta Ma . ri . a, en - thro - ned a - bove,

CHORUS. Saneta Ma . ri . a, en - thro - ned a - bove,

ff pp

15459. v

F.

above, Hear us, and bless us, dear Mo-ther of love.

p

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mo-ther of love, O Sancta Ma-

pp

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mo-ther of love, O Sancta Ma-

pp

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mo-ther of love.

pp

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mo-ther of love.

Hear us, and bless us, dear Mo-ther of love.

F.

O Sancta Ma-

- ri - a, Hear... us, and bless us. O Sancta Ma-

3

- ri - a, Hear... us, and bless us. O Sancta Ma-

O Sancta Ma - ri - a, Hear... us.

p

Hear us!

legato

15459. *p*

F.

--ri--a; Hear us!

--ri--a, dear Mo--ther of love.

--ri--a, dear Mo--ther of love. *pp*

O Sanc--ta Ma--ri--a, bless... us! Sanc--ta Ma--ri--
p *pp*

bless us! Sanc--ta Ma--ri--

Hear us! bless us! Hear...

Sanc--ta Ma--ri--a, Hear us, and bless... us. *dim.*

Sanc--ta Ma--ri--a, Hear us, and bless... us. *dim.*

--a, Hear us, and bless... us.

--a, Hear us, and bless... us. *dim.*

Hear us, and bless... us.

F.

..... us, and bless us, Sane-----ta Ma-ri---

Hear us, and bless us, Sane-----ta Ma-ri-----

F.

----- a!

----- a!

----- a!

----- a!

----- a!

----- a!

ri ----- a!

15459. pp legato.

REC^VO AND BALLAD. COUNT.

ALLEGRO.

pp TIMPANI.

sf *v v*

dim e poco rall?

a tempo.

pp *ff* *s* *mp*

pp *poco rall?*

ANDANTE TRANQUILLO.

pp *p* *con espressione* *dim e rall?*

*Ped.....** *pp* *pp* *Ped.....**

COUNT. REC^{v0}

The wild-est con-flicts rage with-in my fever'd
soul.

RECV⁰

dim e rall?

REC^{v0}

f

soul. Re-venge, re-gret, tear.

ANDANTE.

.... at my heartstrings each in turn. I hate my-
self,.....

ANDANTE.

dim

colla voce.

p

R.H.

pp

since ho-nour bids to love no

more; And watch, with anguish keen, my
 hopes. to ash - es burn, ... to ash - es
poco affrett? *colla voce.*

pp tranquillo.

ANDANTINO CANTABILE.

O wo - man, with the
ANDANTINO CANTABILE.

pp

pure and guile-less face, What bound-less faith I
 once in thee did place! At-tun'd to truth, thy
 low, melo-dious voice Brought calm con-tent, and
 bade my heart re-joice. *con express.* No care dis-
 crese. *f* *p*

dim.

—turb'd, but at thy presence fled, On all a-

dim.

—round by thee was blessing shed. No care dis-

largamente e rall. poco a poco.

cresc.

—turb'd but at thy presence fled, On all a-round, on

colla voce rall. poco a poco.

cresc.

all a-round, by thee, by thee was blessing

dim colla voce.

dim

dim

dim

pp

shed. Dis-

pp tranquillo.

trust and doubt were strangers to my breast, When

in thy love my life found peace and rest.

knew thee fair— I fondly deem'd thee true, And lov'd thee

p

dim

cresc.

well, With love that e-----ver grew.

p

dim.

Now all is o'er, and on my com-----ing

con express.

years A grief has fall'n, too keen, a - las! for

tears. Now all is o'er, and on my coming years A grief has

largamente e rall. poco a poco.

fall'n, A grief has fall'n, too

colla voce rall. poco a poco.

las, too keen, a-las!

keen, a-las! too keen, too keen, a-las! for.....

p dim colla voce.

cresc assai.

tears.

dim e rall.

DUET.—COUNT AND COUNTESS.

COUNTESS. *f* My Wal---de mar, how

cresc.

ALLEGRO MODERATO

Cs. err'd thine E-glan-tine That thou could'st doom her thus in

dim.

grief to pine?

COUNT. How err'd she?

dim.

Ct. ask thy conscience if thou dare To

cresc.

CT.

thine own heart lay all its frail-ty bare. Did'st

not to traitor's suit in-eline thine

ear, Con-ceal his guilt, keep him thy

That presence near?

COUNTESS.

That presence near?

cs. I did wrong, re-pen-ing I con-

cs. ...fess, But shame and fear, shame and

cs. fear, were cause of dire dis-
cresc. dim.

cs. -tress. My
dim. p

Cs. ten-----der heart would e'en a traitor

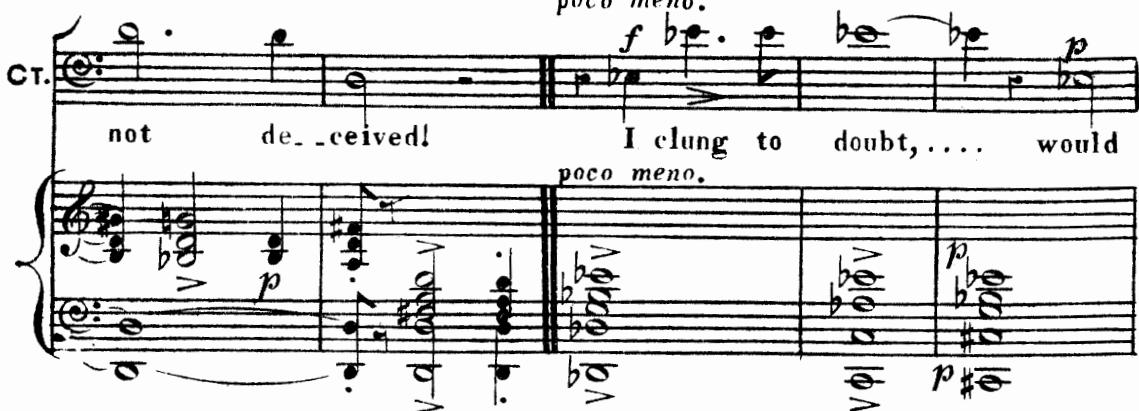
Cs. screen, And stand his guilt, and thy fierce

Cs. wrath be...tween.

COUNT Ah,.... then 'tis true,....

CT. 'tis true, And I..... was

poco meno.

CT. 

poco rall? e dim.
CT.

COUNTESS. *ANDANTE APPASSIONATO.*
con slancio.

CT. 

ANDANTE APPASSIONATO. 

:S. 

Be- before him ev'- ry ac- tion 

Cs. *dim.*

lay? Oh! naught were

Cs. *p*

left me but to

Cs. *cresc.*

die If love, if

Cs. *dim.* *p*

love. should from his bo----- som

Cs. fly.... COUNT.

Though scarce confess'd, hope's fee . . . ble

CT. light Reliev'd 6 the 6 gloom of . . . my dark

CT. night. As she is false, that hope must

CT. die, and peace for e . . . ver from me

COUNTESS. ^

Why did I not my heart o...
fly.

Though scarce confess'd, hope's feeble

COUNT.
Cs.

...bey? Before him ev'-----ry ac-----tion
light Reliev'd the gloom of my dark

CT.

lay? Why did I not my heart o...
night. Though scarce con-----fess'd, hope's feeble

Cs. ...bey? Be...fore him ev'...ry ac...
 CT. light. Re...liev'd the gloom of my dark

Cs. lay? Oh! naught were left..... me but to die.....
 CT. night. As she is false,..... that hope, must die,.....

Cs. If love,..... if love.....
 CT. And peace, A..... and peace, A.....

..... should from his bo-----som fly!

..... for e---ver from me fly!

dim.

Oh! naught were left me but to die....

As she is false, that hope must die....

dim.

If love..... should from his bosom fly!.....

dim.

And peace... for e-ver from me fly!.....

p

pp

f 3 dim.

dim.

pp

pp

Allegro giusto.

COUNTESS.

Allegro giusto.

Wal - de mar!

Canst thou not par - don me, For that I Hu - bert's

COUNT.

guilt conceal'd from thee?... What sayst thou? Hubert! Do I hear a

COUNTESS.

- right? Or doth a hideous dream my soul afright? 'Twas even

so. He base-ly has trans-gress'd, And in mine

Dim.

ear unho-ly love con-fess'd! *Recit.*

I see it all! The scales fall from my

pp *pp* *Recit.*

a tempo eyes,— But Fridolin! — the forge once gain'd, he

a tempo f

dies! For know, the

f

tra... tor's false and ly... ing tongue Charg'd
 { f

him with guilt, and I have
 { >

a tempo
 ff O fright..... ful fate! Yet
 done foul wrong!

a tempo

marcato con forza
 Heavn's protecting hand.... Will keep him safe, despite thy
 vcl vcl vcl vcl

rash com - mand. Come, let us hasten, let us

p *p trem.* *Cresc.*

has - ten to the place of dread, Ere jus - tice hurl its

ff *v*

or

Allegro assai

thun - ders on thy head! Come!

Let us hasten....

Allegro assai

Cresc.

come! On swift-moving pi..... nions of
 On swift-moving pinions of

ter-ror, Let us fly, let us fly. To
 ter-ror, Let us fly, let us fly. To

sf>

res-cue the vic-tim of er...ror Ere he die!..
 res-cue the vic-tim of er...ror Ere he

Cres.

Let us fly!

die!

Let us fly! let us fly!

f

ff

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THE FORGE SCENE.

CHORUS OF SMITHS.

ALLEGRO CON FUOCO.
(M.M. $\frac{6}{8}$, =108)

ff.

gva

ff

gva

gva

gva - toco.

ff

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

sf> *sf>* *sf>* *sf>* *sf>*

f

sf> *sf>* *sf>* *sf>* *sf>*

sf> *sf>* *sf>* *sf>* *sf>*

CHORUS.

TENORI PRIMI.

marcato.

Gift of Demons, raging

fire!

TENORI SECONDI.

Gift of Demons, raging

fire!

BASSI PRIMI.

Gift of Demons, raging

fire!

Gift of Demons, raging

fire!

BASSI SECONDI.

Gift of Demons, raging

fire!

Gift of Demons, raging fire!

Hiss-ing, spit-ting, sparks e -
Hiss-ing, spit-ting, sparks e -
Hiss-ing, spit-ting, sparks e -
Hiss-ing, spit-ting, sparks e -

gva loco.

gva *sf>* *sf>*
sf> *sf>*

cres.
--mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and
cres.
--mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and
cres.
--mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and
cres.
--mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and

sf> *sf>*
sf> *sf>*

flit! Hissing, spitting!

flit! Hissing, spitting!

flit! Hissing,

flit! Hissing,

Hissing, spitting sparks e- mit! Rushing, roar-----

Hissing, spitting sparks e- mit! Rushing, roar-----

spitting! Hissing, spitting sparks e- mit! Rushing,

spitting! Hissing, spitting sparks e- mit! Rushing,

ing flare.... and flit!

ing flare.... and flit!

roar ing flare.... and flit!

roar..... ing flare and flit!

Now...

stuccato e marcato.

f v f v f v f

we.... stir thee, plung-
 Now.... we.... stir thee,
 Now.... we.... stir thee,
 Now.... we.... stir thee,

ing... deep, Till...
 plung- - - - ing deep,
 plung- - - - ing deep,
 plung- - - - ing deep,

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our.... pul----ses, our
Till.....
Till..... our pul--ses,
Till..... our pul--ses,

pul--ses mad--ly... leap. Wield the ham--
.... our pul--ses mad--ly leap. Wield the ham--
till our pul--ses mad--ly leap. Wield the
till our pul--ses mad--ly leap.

- mer! swing it round!
 - mer! swing it round!
 ham _ _ mer! swing it round!
 Wield the ham _ _ mer! swing it

Strike the an _ _ vil! make it
 Strike the an _ _ vil! make it
 Strike the an _ _ vil! make it
 round! Strike the an _ _ vil! make it

sound.

sound. Quaff, quaff the

sound. Quaff, quaff the gob-let, quaff. the

sound.

Quaff, quaff the gob-let. Laugh,

gob-let's ar-dent tide. Laugh. . . at seruples

gob-let's ar-dent tide. Laugh, . . . laugh at seruples

Quaff the gob-let's ar-dent tide.

..... laugh at scru..... ples, laugh at

 > >

 sf Laugh at scru..... ples,

 sf Laugh, laugh at scru..... ples,

 sf Laugh, laugh at

 sf > sf >

scru..... ples, fear de.. ride. Gift.... of De.... mons,

fear..... ff ^ ^

 ff Gift.... of De.... mons,

 ff ^ ^

fear..... ff Gift.... of De.... mons,

 ff ^ ^

scru..... ples, fear de.. ride. Gift.... of De.... mons,

> > > > > > >

rag- - ing fire! Blaz- - ing fierce- - ly in grim
 rag- - ing fire! Blaz- - ing fierce- - ly in grim
 rag- - ing fire! Blaz- - ing fierce- - ly in grim
 rag- - ing fire! Blaz- - ing fierce- - ly in grim

ire! Gift of De - mons, Gift of Demons, raging fire!
 ire! Gift of De - mons, Gift of Demons, raging fire!
 ire! Gift of De - mons, Gift of Demons, raging fire!
 ire! Gift of De - mons, Gift of Demons, raging fire!

Hiss... ing! spit... ting!

Hiss... ing! spit... ting!

Hiss... ing! spit... ting!

Hiss... ing! spit... ting!

Hiss... ing, spit... ting, sparks e... mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and

Hiss... ing, spit... ting, sparks e... mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and

Hiss... ing, spit... ting, sparks e... mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and

Hiss... ing, spit... ting, sparks e... mit! Rushing, roaring, flare and

flit! Rushing, roaring, flare and flit! Rush... ing!

roar... ing!

roar... ing!

roar... ing!

roar... ing!

Rush-ing, roar-ing, flare and flit!

Rushing, roaring, flare and flit! Hiss-ing,

spit - ting, sparks e - - - mit!.... Rush - - - ing, roar - - - ing,
 spit - ting, sparks e - - - mit!.... Rushing, roaring,
 spit - ting, sparks e - - - mit!.... Rushing, roaring,
 spit - ting, sparks e - - - mit!.... Rushing, roaring,

flare and flit! Rush - - -
 flare and flit! Rush - - -
 flare and flit! Rush - - -
 flare and flit! Rush - - -

ff legato.

ing! Roar... ing!
 ing! Roar... ing!
 ing! Roar... ing!
 ing! Roar... ing! Now we

Now we stir..... thee, now we
 Now we stir..... thee, now, ... now...

Now we stir thee,
 stir..... thee, now, now we

sf> sf>

stir thee, plung-ing deep. Till our
 we stir.... thee, Till our pul-
 plung-ing deep.
 stir thee, plung-ing deep. Till our pul-

sf > *ff*
sf >

pul-ses, our.... pul-ses mad-ly leap.
 ses, our pul-ses mad-ly leap.
 Till our pul-ses, our pul-ses mad-ly leap. Wield the
 -ses, our pul-ses mad-ly, mad-ly leap. Wield the

sf > *sf*>

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Wield the ham...mer, swing it round! Strike the
 Wield the ham...mer, swing it round! Strike the
 ham...mer, Wield the ham...
 ham...mer, Wield the ham...

an...vil, make it sound! Swing it
 an...vil, make it sound! Swing it
 -...mer, Swing it, swing it, swing it round!
 -...mer, Swing it, swing it, swing it round!

sf

swing it, swing it round! Strike the an - vil, make it

sf

swing it, swing it round! Strike the an - vil, make it

Strike the an - vil, make it sound!

Strike the an - vil, make it sound!

sound! Quaff the gob - let's ar - dent tide,

sound! Quaff the gob - let's ar - dent tide,

Quaff the goblet's ardent tide,

Quaff the goblet's ardent tide,

Quaff the gob_let's ar_ dent tide. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

Quaff the gob_let's ar_ dent tide. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

Quaff the gob_let's ar_ dent tide. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

Quaff the gob_let's ar_ dent tide. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

ff

-- ride. fear.... de_ ride. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

-- ride. fear.... de_ ride. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

-- ride. fear.... de_ ride. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

-- ride. fear.... de_ ride. Laugh at scruples, fear de_

sf

ride! Dash-ing!

ride! Dash-ing!

ride! Dash-ing!

ride! Dash-ing!

gva

ff >

Crush-ing! smiting, shatt'ring, naught we spare....

f.

Dashing, crushing, aught we dare.

Smi...ting, shatt'...ring, naught we

Smi...ting, shatt'...ring, naught we

Smi...ting, shatt'...ring, naught we

Smi...ting, shatt'...ring, naught we

spare.... Dashing, crush - ing, aught we dare.
 spare.... Dashing, crush - ing, aught we dare.

naught we spare! aught we dare!
 naught we spare! aught we dare! Dashing, crushing, aught we
 naught we spare! aught we dare! Dashing, crushing, aught we
 naught we spare! aught we dare! Dashing, crushing, aught we

naught we spare! naught we spare! aught we
dare! ... naught we spare! naught we spare! aught we
dare! ... naught we spare! naught we spare! aught we
dare! ... naught we spare! naught we spare! aught we

ff

dare!
dare!
dare!
dare!

ff

ff

HUBERT.
ANDANTE UN POCO AGITATO. (M. M. J = 96.)
its fierce im - pa - tience to con -
p *pp* : tremolo. *pp* :
 15459.

H. -trol, No long-er strives... my jea- lous

H. soul. Cease,... noi- - -sy

p trem:

H. knaves, and an- - -swer me.

poco meno. marcato.

"Have ye o-beyed your lord's de- - -cree?"

colla voce.

ALLEGRO FEROCE ASSAI.

H.
CHORUS:

TENORI.

BASSI.

Back! back! Oh! horror! ye mistake!

Seize the traitor, smite and slay! Seize the traitor, smite and slay!

Seize the traitor, smite and slay! Seize the traitor, smite and slay!

*ALLEGRO FEROCE ASSAI.**ff*

ye mis.take! Oh horror! ye mis.take! loose me,

Learn thyself, how we obey! how we o...bey!

Learn thyself, how we obey! how we o...bey!

H.

fiends, for mercy's sake! Loose me! loose me, fiends, for mercy's

Seize the traitor, smite and slay! smite and

Seize the traitor, smite and slay! smite and

H.

sake! fiends! fiends! fiends!

Oh! Horror! ye mistake! ye mis-

slay! Learn thy self, how we o...bey! Learn thy self, how we o...

slay! Learn thy self, how we o...bey! Learn thy self, how we o...

ff

154.59.

H. *take!*

H. *bey!*

H. *bey!*

ff

H. *Ah!*

ff

Ah! *Quaff the goblet's madd'ning*

ff

Ah! *Quaff the goblet's madd'ning*

TEMPO PRIMO.

ff

tide! Laugh at scruples, fear de- ride! Quaff the goblet's madd'ning
 tide! Laugh at scruples, fear de- ride! Quaff the goblet's madd'ning

sf sf

tide! Laugh at

tide! Laugh at

scruples, fear de- ride!

scruples, fear de- ride!

sf ff

All.... who come.... our path a----cross,....

All.... who come.... our path a----cross,....

Men, or.... i----ron,... are but dross. are but

Men, or i----ron,... are but dross. are but

dross. are but dross. All who come our path a----cross,...

dross. are but dross. All who come our path a----cross,...

..... Men, or i - - - - -
ron, men, or i - - - - -
are but
..... Men, or i - - - - -
men, or i - - - - -
are but

ff v v

> v > v

dross.....
dross.....

ff

*ALLEGRO ASSAI.**FIDOLIN.*

Good smiths,

ALLEGRO ASSAI.

dim pp

p pp

F. your lord. demands through me, "Have ye
 F. beyed his high decree?" TENORI. ALLEGRO FEROCE ASSAI.
 BASSI. CHORUS. Laugh at scruples
 COUNT. Laugh at scruples, fear de- ride!
 cresc. affrettando. fff
 COUNT. Hold! hold! at your per- il, touch him
 Seize all traitors! RECVO
 Seize all traitors! Seize!
 colla voce.

1559.

meno.

CT. not.... Poor vic - tim of a fiend-----ish

meno.

ANDANTE.

CT. plot.

TENORI. Dread Lord, dread Lord, we own thy sov'reign

BASSI. Dread Lord, dread Lord, we own thy sov'reign

ANDANTE.

staccato.

CT. sway; In life or death, we thee o - bey.

sway; In life or death, we thee o -

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Ask yonder furnace, it can tell, Whe_-_ther we
 -- bey! Ask yonder furnace, it can tell, Whether we

COUNT. **ALLEGRO.**

What mean ye? What mean ye knaves? be_ware my
 do thy bid_- ding well.

do thy bid_- ding well.

ALLEGRO.
trem: cresc.

ire! Whom.... have ye killed? *(a long pause.)*
 REC^O

f > *colla voce*

ANDANTE.

COUNTESS. The vocal parts are arranged in four staves. The first three staves (Countess, Tenor, Bass) have treble clefs, while the Chorus staff has a bass clef. The key signature is common time. The vocal parts sing in unison. The lyrics are: "Oh! aw... ful, Oh! aw... Hu... bert, thy Squire! Hu... bert, thy Squire!" The dynamic is *f*.

COUNT. The vocal part continues with the lyrics "Hu... bert, thy Squire!"

TENOR. The vocal part continues with the lyrics "Hu... bert, thy Squire!"

CHORUS. The vocal part continues with the lyrics "Hu... bert, thy Squire!"

BASSI. The vocal part continues with the lyrics "Hu... bert, thy Squire!"

ANDANTE.

CS. The cello and double bass provide harmonic support. The lyrics are: "aw... ful, and mys... te... rious Pro... vi... dence! Who".

CT. The double bass continues with the lyrics "ful, and mys... te... rious Pro... vi... dence! Who".

dim.

Cs. judge-est crime, and r-dest in-... no-

CT. crime, and guar-..... dest in-..... no-

Dread Lord! in life, or death, we thee o-
Dread Lord! in life, or death, we thee o-

dim.

ANDANTE RELIGIOSO. (M.M. $\frac{d}{=69}$.)

COUNTESS.

COUNT.

SOPRANI.

CONTRALI.

TENORI.

BASSI.

CHORUS.

Let your voi-.... ces an-.. themes raise, In
Let your voi-.... ces an-.. themes raise, In

bey.

bey.

ORGAN.

Ped. S.

$\text{c. in } 8^{\text{va}}$

heart-felt songs of grate-ful praise. Laud the jus-tice, mer-ey,
 heart-felt songs of grate-ful praise. Laud the jus-tice, mer-ey,

This section contains two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Both staves show eighth-note patterns corresponding to the lyrics "heart-felt songs of grate-ful praise". Measure 1 ends with a colon and measure 2 with a period. The lyrics "Laud the jus-tice, mer-ey," are repeated in both staves.

CELLI.

This section shows two staves for cellos (Cello I and Cello II) in G major. The cellos provide harmonic support with sustained notes and simple eighth-note patterns. The tempo is marked as 132 BPM.

love, of Him who reigns all worlds a - bove.....
 love, of Him who reigns all worlds a - bove.....

This section continues with two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics "love, of Him who reigns all worlds above" are repeated twice. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained notes and simple eighth-note patterns.

This section shows two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

E P I L O G U E.

COUNTESS.

MAESTOSO. (M.M. $\frac{c}{=92}$)

ORCHESTRA.

ff *con slancio.*

Join we all the

ff *TROMBE.*

glo - ri - ous song, Lift our voi - ces clear and strong.

He, our Lord and God, is just, In Him, e - - - - -

ver, e - - - - - ver, will we. trust.

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COUNTESS

SOPRANI

Join we all the glo - - rious song, Lift our

CONT.

CHORUS

Join we all the glo - - rious song, Lift our

TEN.

Join we all the glo - - rious song, Lift our

BASSI.

Join we all the glo - - rious song, Lift our

voi - ces clear and strong. He, our Lord and God, is

voi - ces clear and strong. He, our Lord and God, is

voi - ces clear and strong. He, our Lord and God, is

voi - ces clear and strong. He, our Lord and God, is

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just, In Him, e-----ver, e-----ver,

will we.... trust.

will we.... trust.

will..... we trust.

will we.... trust.

ff

COUNT. *marcato e largamente.*

All on earth that's true, and right, Precious

p 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

is, in... Heav... en's sight, And a wall of

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

guardian fires Vir... tue shields, Vir... tue

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

shields,..... when vice..... con... spires.....

ff ff 3 3

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CT

SOP! *marcato.*

All on earth that's true and right, Precious

CON! *marcato.*

All on earth that's true and right, Precious

TEN! *marcato.*

All on earth that's true and right, Precious

BASSI. *marcato.*

All on earth that's true and right, Precious

conga - - -

ff 3 3 3 3 3 3 *ff* 3 3 3 3 3 3 *conga - - -*

is in... Hea---ven's sight, And a wall of

conga - - -

guar _ dian fires Vir _ tue shields, vir _ tue
 guar _ dian fires Vir _ tue shields, vir _ tue
 guar _ dian fires Vir _ tue shields, vir _ tue
 guar _ dian fires Vir _ tue shields, vir _ tue
 guar _ dian fires Vir _ tue shields,

shields, when vice con spires

shields, when vice con spires

shields, when vice con spires

vir _ tue shields, when vice con _ spires

FRIDOLIN.

targamente.

Join we, then, the glo- rious

F

F

F

F

F

F

CT

Join we, then,

COUNTESS.

Join we then..... the glo-rious
..... the... glo-rious song:

song,
FRIDOLIN.

Join we all the glo-
Join we all the
the
Join we all the
the

SOP! ff
Join we all..... the glo-rious song, Lift our voi-ces
CONT! ff
Join we all..... the glo-rious song, Lift our voi-ces
TENORI.
Join we all the glo-rious song,
BASSI. ff Join we all the glo-rious song,

Join we all the glo-rious song, the
Join we all the glo-rious song, the
Join we all the glo-rious song, the
Join we all the glo-rious song, the

Cs. *- - - rious song, Lift our voices clear and strong. Join we all. . . .*

F. *glo-rious song, Lift our voices clear. . . . and strong. Join we*

C! *glo-rious song, Lift our voices clear and strong. Join we*

clear and strong.

clear and strong.

glo-rious song.

glo-rious song.

f

CS. the glo - rious song,

F. all the glo - rious song,

CT. all the glo - rious song,

SOPRANI & CONTRALTI.

TENORI & BASSI.

p He, our Lord and God is
He, our Lord and God is

p

cresc. just, In Him e - - ver will we trust.
cresc. just, In Him e - - ver will we trust.

cresc.

*PIU MOSSO.**ff*

Join we then the glo- - - rious song, Lift our

ff

Join we then the glo- - - rious song, Lift our

ff

Join we then the glo- - - rious song, Lift our

ff

Join we then the glo- - - rious song, Lift our

ff

Join we then the glo- - - rious song, Lift our

ff

Join we then the glo- - - rious song, Lift our

ff

Join we then the glo- - - rious song, Lift our

*PIU MOSSO.**ff*

CS. voices clear and strong. He, our Lord and

F. voices clear and strong. He, our Lord and

CT. voices clear and strong. He, our Lord and

CS.

God is just, In Him e-----ver,

F.

God is just, In Him e-----ver,

CT.

God is just, In Him e-----ver,

V V V V V V

C: *e-----ver will we..... trust.*

F: *e-----ver will we..... trust.*

C! *e-----ver will.... we trust.*

e-----ver will we..... trust.

PRESTO.

C.S.
F.
C.T.

Join we all the glo- rious song.
Join we all the glo- rious song.
Join we all the glo- rious song.

PRESTO.

Join we all the glo- rious song, Lift our voi - ces clear and strong.
Join we all the glo- rious song, Lift our voi - ces clear and strong.
Join we all the glo- rious song, Lift our voi - ces clear and strong.

Join we all the glo- rious song, Lift our voi - ces clear and strong.

PRESTO.

Join we all the glo- rious song, Lift our voi - ces clear and strong.

C. Lift our voices clear and strong. He, . . . our Lord and God is

F. Lift our voices clear and strong. He, . . . our Lord and God is

C! Lift our voices clear and strong. He, . . . our Lord and God is

He, our Lord and God, our Lord and God is

He, our Lord and God, our Lord and God is

He, our Lord and God, our Lord and God is

He, our Lord and God, our Lord and God is

He, our Lord and God, our Lord and God is

Ct. just, In Him e-----
 F. just, In Him e----- ver
 Cs. just, In Him e----- ver

just, In Him e . . ver will we trust.
 just, In Him e . . ver will we trust.
 just, In Him e . . ver will we trust.
 just, In Him e . . ver will we trust.

just, In Him e . . ver will we trust.

CS.

ver... will... we trust.

F.

will... we trust.

CT.

will we trust.

In Him we

In Him we trust.

In Him we trust.

In Him we trust.

In Him we trust.

rallentando poco a poco sino alla fine.

CS

e-----ver, e'er.....

F.

we e-----ver, e-----ver,

C:

we e-----ver, e-----ver,

e-----ver, we e-----ver

In Him, e-----ver will we

In Him, e-----ver will we

In Him, e-----ver will we

rall.

CS. trust.

F. trust.

C. trust.

trust.

trust.

trust.

trust.

trust.

3 v ^ b^ ral.

J. & W. PEARMAN LITHOS, 13, CASTLE ST. EAST.