

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

THE
LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL
A DRAMATIC CANTATA
FOR SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

ARRANGED AND ADAPTED IN
SCENES FROM SIR WALTER SCOTT'S POEM

BY
JAMES MACCUNN

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY
HAMISH MACCUNN.
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MADE IN ENGLAND

ARGUMENT.

PART I.—The assembled Scottish knights are waiting and watching in Branksome Hall, in readiness to repulse a threatened attack of the English Borderers. Lady Buccleuch, whose husband has been slain in a Border battle, and whose daughter Margaret is in love with Lord Cranston, against her mother's will, burns with resolve to avenge the great chieftain's death. A family feud existed between the houses of Cranston and Buccleuch. Skilled in the mysteries of magic, Lady Buccleuch leaves the assembled knights and seeks her secret bower, to consult the Spirits of the Flood and Fell. Their supernatural utterances are heard deplored Margaret's hopeless love, and the feudal wars, and prophesying—as the stars decree—that

No kind influence deign they shower
On Teviot's tide and Branksome tower
Till pride be quelled and love be free.

Lady Buccleuch, returning to the Hall, commands her most valiant knight, Sir William of Deloraine, to ride to Melrose Abbey, seek the Monk of St. Mary's Aisle, and, through him, find the tomb of the great wizard, Michael Scott, and obtain therefrom the Mighty Book, whose possession will prove a charm and defence against the invaders. Deloraine rides to Melrose, and, after midnight, knocks at the Monk's cell, is admitted, and states his errand. The Monk and Deloraine proceed to the Chancel and burst open the wizard's grave, and Deloraine takes the Mighty Book from the dead man's hand. The awful proceeding so overwhelms the aged Monk, that, after urging Deloraine to depart, he returns to his cell, engages in prayer and penance, and dies.

PART II.—A stolen meeting in Branksome Wood, at early dawn, between Cranston and Margaret, is interrupted by Deloraine, on his ride back from Melrose with the Mighty Book. The knights engage, and Deloraine is unhorsed and wounded. Late in the evening of the same day, Margaret in the high turret of Branksome Castle, sitting alone, singing, descries a glare in the sky. "Is yon red glare the Western Star? No! 'tis the beacon blaze of war." The whole country is raised by beacon fires from every summit. The English invaders have crossed the Border and lay siege to Branksome Castle. The heroic Lady Buccleuch, in person, from the castle wall, challenges the enemy. The English Borderers, beneath the walls, clamour for admission, and claim the person of Deloraine, and threaten to bear off the young heir of Buccleuch a prisoner to England, evil chance having thrown him into their hands. Lady Buccleuch offers that Deloraine shall engage in single combat with their noblest knight to settle the dispute, and hurls defiance at the invaders, which is taken up by the Scottish knights within the castle. Single combat being agreed on, preparations are made, but anxiety arises as to the fitness of Deloraine to do battle in consequence of his wounds. The agency of the Mighty Book is however at work, for, to the astonishment of all, Deloraine appears on the scene and engages the English champion, Sir Richard Musgrave. They fight and Musgrave is slain, but the victor turns out to be, not Deloraine, but Cranston, who by the same glamour or magical influence was enabled to enter Branksome Hall unseen, clothe himself in Deloraine's armour, and personate the wounded knight. The victory of Cranston and the restoration to Lady Buccleuch of her noble son, bring about immediate reconciliation between all parties—the oracular utterance of the Mountain Spirit is fulfilled—

For pride is quelled and love is free.

Margaret and Lord Cranston are accepted by Lady Buccleuch as betrothed lovers, and there is universal joy and rejoicing, closing with patriotic song.

CHARACTERS.

LADY BUCCLEUCH	<i>Soprano.</i>
MARGARET OF BRANKSOME	<i>Mezzo-Soprano or Contralto.</i>
SIR WILLIAM OF DELORAINÉ	
MOUNTAIN SPIRIT	<i>Tenor.</i>
THE MONK	
LORD CRANSTON	<i>Baritone.</i>
RIVER SPIRIT	

AND CHORUS.

PERIOD.—Middle of Sixteenth Century.

SCENES.—Branksome Castle, a stronghold of the Buccleuch family, near the Border, and Melrose Abbey.

PART I.

No. 1.—CHORUS OF MALE VOICES.

Nine-and-twenty knights of fame
Hung their shields in Branksome Hall;
Nine-and-twenty squires of name
Brought them their steeds to bower from stall ;
Nine-and-twenty yeomen tall
Waited, duteous, on them all ;
They were all knights of mettle true,
Kinsmen to the bold Buccleuch.

Ten of them were sheathed in steel,
With belted sword and spur on heel :
They quitted not their harness bright,
Neither by day nor yet by night :
They lay down to rest,
With corslet laced,
Pillow'd on buckler cold and hard :
They carven at the meal
With gloves of steel,
And drank the red wine through the helmet barr'd.

No. 2.—CHORAL RECITATIVE.

But he, the chieftain of them all—
His sword hangs rusting on the wall
Beside his broken spear!

* * * * *

In sorrow, o'er Lord Walter's bier,
The Lady dropped nor flower nor tear,
Vengeance ! deep brooding o'er the slain,
And burning pride and high disdain !
Vengeance ! that locks the source of woe
Forbade the rising tear to flow.

* * * * *

See ! she seeks the secret bower
In old Lord David's western tower,
And looketh forth to view the night,
And lo ! the night is calm and clear.

No. 3.—SCENE—RIVER SPIRIT AND MOUNTAIN SPIRIT.

River Spirit.

“ Sleep'st thou, brother ? ”

Mountain S' rit.

“ Brother, nay—
On my hills the moon-beams play.
Merry elves their morris pacing,
To aërial minstrelsy,
Emerald rings on brown heath tracing,
Trip it deft and merrily.
Up, and mark their nimble feet !
Up, and list their music sweet ! ”

River Spirit.

“ Tears of an imprisoned maiden
Mix with my polluted stream ;
Margaret of Branksome, sorrow-laden,
Mourns beneath the moon's pale beam.
Tell me, thou, who viewest the stars,
When shall cease these feudal jars ?
What shall be the maiden's fate ?
Who shall be the maiden's mate ? ”

Mountain Spirit.

“ Arthur's slow wain his course doth roll,
In utter darkness round the pole ;
The Northern Bear lowers black and grim
Orion's studded belt is dim ;
Twinkling faint, and distant far,
Shimmers through mist each planet-star ;
But no kind influence deign they shower
On Teviot's tide, and Branksome's tower,
Till pride be quell'd, and Love be free.”

Chorus.

But no kind influence deign they shower,
Till pride be quell'd, and Love be free.

No. 4.—SOLO.—*Lady Buccleuch.*

“ Sir William of Deloraine, good at need,
Mount thee on the wightest steed ;
Spare not to spur, nor stint to ride,
Until thou come to fair Tweedside ;
And in Melrose's holy pile
Seek thou the Monk of St. Mary's aisle.
Greet the Father well from me ;
Say that the fated hour is come,
And that to-night he shall watch with thee,
To win the treasure of the tomb :
For this will be St. Michael's night,
And, though stars be dim, the moon is bright ;
And the Cross, of bloody red,
Will point to the grave of the mighty dead.

“ What he gives thee, see thou keep ;
Stay not thou for food or sleep :
Be it scroll, or be it book,
Into it, Knight, thou must not look ;
If thou readest, thou art lorn !
Better had'st thou ne'er been born.”

No. 5.—CHORUS.

The clattering hoofs the watchmen mark ;—
“ Stand, ho ! thou courier of the dark.”—
“ For Branksome, ho ! ” the knight replied,
And left the friendly tower behind.

* * * * *
When Hawick he pass'd, had curfew rung,
Now midnight lauds were in Melrose sung.
These sounds, upon the fitful gale,
In solemn wise did rise and fail,
Like that wild harp, whose magic tone
Is waken'd by the winds alone.

* * * * *
When Melrose he reach'd, 'twas silence all ;
He sought the Convent's lonely wall.
With dagger's hilt, on the wicket strong,
He struck full loud, and he struck full lor.g.

No. 6.—SCENE—THE MONK AND
SIR WILLIAM OF DELORAIN.*The Monk.*

“ Who knocks so loud, and knocks so late ? ”

Deloraine.

“ Hail to thee ! Monk of St. Mary's aisle !
The Ladye of Branksome greets thee by me,
Says that the fated hour is come,
And that to-night I shall watch with thee,
To win the treasure of the tomb.”

The Monk.

“ And, darest thou, Warrior ! seek to see
What heaven and hell alike would hide ?
Then, daring Warrior, follow me ! ”

“ I swore to bury his Mighty Book,
That never mortal might therein look ;
And never to tell where it was hid,
Save at his Chief of Branksome's need :

And when that need was past and o'er,
Again the volume to restore.
I buried him on St. Michael's night,
When the bell toll'd one, and the moon was bright.

“ Lo, Warrior ! now, the Cross of Red
Points to the grave of the mighty dead ;
Within it burns a wondrous light,
To chase the spirits that love the night :
That lamp shall burn unquenchably,
Until the eternal doom shall be.”

“ Behold ; upon the broad flag-stone
The Bloody Cross in light is thrown :
Now, with this iron bar, command
The grave's wide portal to expand ! ”

No. 7.—CHORUS.

Before their eyes the Wizard lay,
As if he had not been dead a day.
His hoary beard in silver roll'd,
He seem'd some seventy winters old ;
A palmer's amice wrapp'd him round,
With a wrought Spanish baldric bound,
Like a pilgrim from beyond the sea :
His left hand held his Book of Might ;
A silver cross was in his right ;
The lamp was placed beside his knee :
High and majestic was his look,
At which the felllest fiends had shook
And all unruffled was his face.

The Monk.

“ Now, speed thee what thou hast to do,
Or, Warrior, we may dearly rue ;
For those, thou may'st not look upon,
Are gathering fast round the yawning stone ! ”

Chorus.

Then Deloraine, in terror, took
From the cold hand the Mighty Book,
With iron clasp'd, and with iron bound :
And, as he took it, the dead man frowned.

When the huge stone sunk o'er the tomb,
The night returned in double gloom ;
For the moon had gone down, and the stars were
E'en, as through the aisle they pass'd, [few.
They heard strange noises on the blast ;
Loud sobs, and laughter louder, ran,
And voices unlike the voice of man ;
As if the fiends kept holiday.

The Monk.

“ Now, hie thee hence, by naught be stayed ;
And when we are on death-bed laid,
O may our dear Ladye, and sweet St. John,
Forgive our souls for the deed we have done ! ”

Chorus.

The Monk returned to his cell,
And many a prayer and penance sped.
When the Convent met at the noon tide belli—
The Monk of St. Mary's aisle was dead !
Before the cross was the body laid,
With hands clasped fast, as if he still prayed.

PART II.

No. 1.—SOLO TENOR AND CHORUS.

The wild birds told their warbling tale,
And waken'd every flower that blows;
And peeped forth the violet pale,
And spread her breast the mountain rose.
But lovelier than the rose so red,
Yet paler than the violet pale,
She early left her sleepless bed,
The fairest maid in Teviotdale.

The Knight and the Ladye fair are met,
And under the hawthorn's boughs are set.
A fairer pair were never seen
To meet beneath the hawthorn green.
He was stately, young, and tall;
Dreaded in battle, loved in hall:
And she, when love, scarce told, scarce hid,
Lent to her cheek a livelier red;
When the half sigh her swelling breast
Against the silken ribbon prest;
When her blue eyes their secret told,
Though shaded by her locks of gold—
Where would you find the peerless fair,
With Margaret of Branksome might compare?

No. 2.—CHORUS.

Hark! hark! who comes through Branksome wood,
On such sweet meeting to intrude?
The Baron's courser pricks his ears,
As if a distant noise he hears.
* * * * *

See! on his steed, so dapple-gray,
All dark with sweat, and splashed with clay;
His armour red with many a stain;
Gallant William of Deloraine!
* * * * *

He bowed his head, and couched his spear,
And spurred his steed to full career.
The meeting of those champions proud
Seem'd like the bursting thunder-cloud.

No. 3.—SOLO.—*Margaret.*

(*The evening—On the high turret sitting alone.*)

True love's the gift which God has given
To man alone beneath the heaven:
It is not fantasy's hot fire,
Whose wishes, soon as granted, fly;
It liveth not in fierce desire,
With dead desire it doth not die:
It is the secret sympathy,
The silver link, the silken tie,
Which heart to heart, and mind to mind,
In body and in soul can bind.—
* * * * *

Is yon the star, o'er Penchryst height,
That spreads abroad its wavering light?
Is yon red glare the western star?—

No. 4.—CHORUS.

No! 'tis the beacon-blaze of war!
* * * * *
Now over Border, dale, and fell,
Full wide and far is terror spread;
For pathless marsh, and mountain ceil,
The peasant leaves his lowly shed.
On Penchryst glows a bale of fire,
And three are lit on Priesthaughswire;
Ride out, ride out,
The foe to scout!
Mount, mount for Branksome, every man!
* * * * *

From Branksome's towers, the watchman's eye
Dun wreaths of distant smoke can spy,
Which, curling in the rising sun,
Show southern ravage has begun.
* * * * *

No. 5.—SCENE—LADY BUCCLEUCH (*on the Castle wall*). ENGLISH BORDERERS (*without*). SCOTTISH KNIGHTS (*within*).

Lady Buccleuch.

Why 'gainst the truce of border tide
In hostile guise dare ye to ride,
With Kendal bow and Gilsland brand
Upon the bounds of fair Scotland?
Return, ye English lords! return!
And if but one poor straw ye burn,
Or do our tower so much molest
As scare one swallow from her nest;
St. Mary! but we'll light a brand
Shall warm your hearths in Cumberland.

The English Borderers.

We claim from thee William of Deloraine,
That he may suffer march-treason pain.
He harried the lands of bold Musgrave,
And slew his brother by dint of glaive.

Yield thee! or hear our warrisen
To storm and spoil thy garrison!
And this fair boy to London led
Shall good King Edward's page be bred.

Lady Buccleuch.

Say to your lords of high emprise
Who war on women and on boys,
That either William of Deloraine
Will cleanse him, by oath, of treason-stain
Or else the single combat take
'Gainst Musgrave for his country's sake.
For the young heir of Branksome's line
God be his aid and God be mine!
Through me no friend shall meet his doom,
Here, while I live, no foe finds room.

But, if thy lords their purpose urge,
Take our defiance loud and high,
Our Slogan is their lyke-wake dirge,
Our moat the grave where they shall lie.
Awake the Slogan, kinsmen true!
“St. Mary for the young Buccleuch !”
* * * * *

The Scottish Knights.

Our slogan is their lyke-wake dirge,
Our moat the grave where they shall lie,
Awake the slogan, kinsmen true!
“St. Mary for the young Buccleuch !”

No. 6.—CHORAL RECITATIVE.

Now is the hour of Branksome's need,
O Mighty Book! the combat speed!
For wounded Deloraine delays.
* * * * *

Where is a champion in his stead,
Whose heart beats for his native land?
Who for Buccleuch the sword will raise,
'Gainst Musgrave, hand to hand?
* * * * *

Who comes?
* * * * *

Lo!
'Tis he! the Knight of Deloraine!
'Tis he himself, all free from pain!
In armour sheathed from top to toe.
* * * * *

Now is the hour of Branksome's need,
O Mighty Book! the combat speed!

No. 7.—CHORUS.

'Tis done, 'tis done! that fatal blow
Has stretched him on the bloody plain;
He strives to rise—Brave Musgrave, no!
Thence shalt thou never rise again!

No. 8.—SCENE—LORD CRANSTON, LADY BUCCLEUCH, MARGARET, AND CHORUS.

Lord Cranston.

For this fair prize I've fought and won,
For her alone the ring I ride;
Cranston am I of Teviotside,
And bring thee back thy noble son!

Chorus.

Oh, Ladye fair, the feud forego,
And deign to bless the nuptial hour
Of Cranston's Lord and Teviot's Flower,
And never aught but union know.

Lady Buccleuch.

“Not you, but fate has vanquish'd me,
Their influence kindly stars may shower
On Teviot's tide and Branksome's tower.
For pride is quell'd, and Love is free!”

Margaret.

“As I am true to thee and thine,
Do thou be true to me and mine!
This clasp of love our bond shall be
For this is our betrothing day.”

Lord Cranston.

For this fair prize I've fought and won,
For her alone the ring I ride;
Cranston am I of Teviotside,
And bring thee back thy noble son!

Chorus.

“Their influence kindly stars may shower
On Teviot's tide and Branksome's tower,
And well we read the stars' decree,
For pride is quell'd, and Love is free.”

No. 9.—RECITATIVE.—*Lord Cranston.*

Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burn'd
As home his footsteps he hath turn'd,
From wandering on a foreign strand!

No. 10.—CHORUS.

O Caledonia! stern and wild,
Meet nurse for a poetic child!
Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,
Land of the mountain and the flood,
Land of my sires! what mortal hand
Can e'er untie the filial band,
That knits me to thy rugged strand!

THE END.

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THE LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL.

PART I.

No. 1. MALE VOICE CHORUS.—“NINE-AND-TWENTY KNIGHTS OF FAME.”

The image shows five staves of musical notation for piano, arranged vertically. The top staff is for the right hand (treble clef) and the bottom staff is for the left hand (bass clef). The tempo is marked as Allegro brioso, ma non troppo vivace, and the key signature is A minor (no sharps or flats). The dynamics include forte (f), piano (p), sforzando (sf), and slurs. Measure numbers 1 through 5 are indicated above the staves. The notation consists of sixteenth-note patterns and occasional eighth-note grace notes.



Musical score page 2, measures 3-4. The dynamic marking 'sf mf' appears in measure 3. Measure 4 begins with a forte dynamic (f).

Musical score page 2, measures 5-6. The dynamic marking 'cres.' appears in measure 5, followed by a forte dynamic (f) in measure 6.

Musical score page 2, measures 7-8. The dynamic marking 'ff' appears in measure 7, followed by a forte dynamic (f) in measure 8.

Musical score page 2, measures 9-10. The dynamic marking 'ff' appears in measure 9, followed by a forte dynamic (f) in measure 10.

Musical score page 2, measures 11-12. The dynamic markings 'sf ff' appear in measure 11, followed by 'ff mf' in measure 12.

Musical score for piano and voices, measures 3-6. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, showing hands playing chords and bass notes. The bottom staff is for the voices. Measure 3: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice part has eighth-note patterns with 'v' markings above the notes. Measure 4: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice part has eighth-note patterns with 'v' markings above the notes. Measure 5: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice part has eighth-note patterns with 'v' markings above the notes. Measure 6: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice part has eighth-note patterns with 'v' markings above the notes.

Ped. sustain.

L.H. f

Ped. f

Ped. f

A 1st TENOR.

2nd TENOR.

Brioso.
1st BASS.

Nine - and - twen - ty knights . . . of fame . . . Hung their
2nd BASS.

Nine - and - twen - ty knights . . . of fame . . . Hung their
A

Musical score for piano and voices, measures 7-10. The score includes four vocal parts: A 1st Tenor, 2nd Tenor, 1st Bass, and 2nd Bass. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal parts enter with a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The lyrics "Nine - and - twen - ty knights . . . of fame . . . Hung their" are repeated by the 1st Bass and 2nd Bass. The vocal parts continue with the same pattern in measure 10.

Nine-and-twen - ty
 Nine-and-twen - ty
 shields . in Brank - some Hall; . . . Nine-and-twen - ty
 shields . in Brank - some Hall: . . . Nine-and-twen - ty

squires . of name . . . Brought them their steeds . to bower from
 squires . of name . . . Brought them their steeds . to bower from
 squires . of name . . . Brought them their steeds . to bower from
 squires . of name . . . Brought them their steeds . to bower from

stall; . . . Nine - and - twen - ty yeo - men tall .
 stall; . . . Nine - and - twen - ty yeo - men tall .
 stall; . . . Nine - and - twen - ty yeo - men tall .
 stall; . . . Nine - and - twen - ty yeo - men tall .
 stall; . . . Nine - and - twen - ty yeo - men tall .

5

Wait-ed, du-teous, on . . . them all; . . . They were

Wait-ed, du-teous, on . . . them all; . . . They were

Wait-ed, du-teous, on . . . them all; . . . They were

Wait-ed, du-teous, on . . . them all; . . . They were

f

all knights of met-tle true, . . . Kins-men to the

all knights of met-tle true, . . . Kins-men to the

all knights of met-tle true, . . . Kins-men to the

all knights of met-tle true, . . . Kins-men to the

all knights of met-tle true, . . . Kins-men to the

f.

bold, the bold . . . Buc-cleuch.

f.

B

p

f *ff*

ff *mf* *>*

Ped. sustain.

C CHORUS.

Briosso.

Ten of them were sheathed . . . in steel, . . . With . . .

Ten of them were sheathed . . . in steel, . . . With . . .

They
 They
 belt - ed sword, and spur . . . on heel: . . . They
 belt - ed sword, and spur . . . on heel: . . . They
 quit - ted not their har - ness bright, . . . Nei-ther by
 quit - ted not their har - ness bright, . . . Nei-ther by
 quit - ted not their har - ness bright, . . . Nei-ther by
 quit - ted not their har - ness bright, . . . Nei-ther by
 day, . . . nor yet by . . . night; . . . They
 day, . . . nor yet by night; . . . They
 day, . . . nor yet by . . . night; . . . They
 day, . . . nor yet by night; . . . They

lay down to rest, With cor - slet laced, . . . Pillow'd on buck - ler
 lay down to rest, With cor - slet laced, . . . Pillow'd on buck - ler
 lay down to rest, With cor - slet laced, . . . Pillow'd on buck - ler
 lay down to rest, With cor - slet laced, . . . Pillow'd on buck - ler

cold . . . and hard; . . . They carved . . . at the
 cold . . . and hard; . . . They carved . . . at the
 cold . . . and hard; . . . They carved . . . at the
 cold . . . and hard; . . . They carved . . . at the

meal with gloves . . . of steel, And drank the red wine through the
 meal with gloves . . . of steel, And drank the red wine through the
 meal with gloves . . . of steel, And drank the red wine through the
 meal with gloves . . . of steel, And drank the red wine through the

hel met barr'd.

hel met barr'd.

hel met barr'd.

hel met barr'd.

ff >

No. 2. CHORAL RECITATIVE.—“BUT HE, THE CHIEFTAIN OF THEM ALL.”

Maestoso con moto (quasi Andante con moto).

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Maestoso con moto (quasi Andante con moto). ♩ = 69.

But he, the
But he, the
But he, the
But he, the
But he, the

chief-tain of them all, His sword hangs
chief-tain of them all, His sword hangs

rust-ing on the wall, Be-side his
rust-ing on the wall, Be-side his
rust-ing on the wall, Be-side his
rust-ing on the wall, Be-side his

f > > > > > > > > > > > > >

cres. > > > > > > > > > > > > >

La - dye dropp'd nor flower nor tear !

A

Ven - geance, deep brood-ing o'er the slain, And burn - ing pride, and high dis - disdain, *f* > *cres.* >

Ven - geance, deep brood-ing o'er the slain, And burn - ing pride, and high dis - disdain, *f* > *cres.* >

Ven - geance, deep brood-ing o'er the slain, And burn - ing pride, and high dis - disdain, *f* > *cres.* >

Ven - geance, deep brood-ing o'er the slain, And burn - ing pride, and high dis - disdain, *f* > *cres.* >

A

sf sf cres. f cres.

Ped.

dim.

Ven - geance ! that locks the source of woe, . . .

dim.

Ven - geance ! that locks the source of woe, . . .

dim.

Ven - geance ! that locks the source of woe, . . .

ff > 840 p

8028.

bade the ris-ing tear to flow,
 for - bade the ris-ing tear to
 flow.
p
p *espress.* *dim. p* *pp*

B *Poco più moto.*
 See! she seeks her se - cret bow'r, ... In old Lord David's west - ern
 See! she seeks her se - cret bow'r, ... In old Lord David's west - ern
 See! she seeks her se - cret bow'r, ... In old Lord David's west - ern
 See! she seeks her se - cret bow'r, ... In old Lord David's west - ern
B *Poco più moto.*

No. 3.

SOLI AND CHORUS.—“SLEEP’ST THOU, BROTHER.”

Andante espressivo, con moto. ♩ = 70.

RIVER SPIRIT (BARITONE).

MOUNTAIN SPIRIT (TENOR).

“Sleep’st thou, brother?” “Bro - ther, nay— . . . On my

“hills the moon - beams play. . . .” “Mer - ry elves their mor - ris pac - ing,”

A
Allegro scherzando, e leggiero.

“To aér - ial min - trel - sy, Em' - rald”

“leggiero.”

rings on brown heath trac - ing, Trip it deft . . . and mer - ri - ly.

cres. pp
Ped. sustain.

Up, and mark their nim - ble

feet ! Up, and list their mu - sic

sweet ! cres. f

Tempo 1mo.
Tempo 1mo. Up, and list their mu - - - sic
RIVER SPIRIT. p > espressivo.
 sweet! . . . " Tears, tears of an im - pris - on'd
 maid - en Mix with my .. pol - lu - ted stream; Mar - g'ret of
 Brank - some, sor - row - la - den, Mourns be -neath the moon's pale

beam. Tell me, thou, . . . who view - est the stars, When shall

cease these feu - dal jars?

What, what shall be the maid - en's fate? . . .

Who shall be the maid-en's mate?"

MOUNTAIN SPIRIT.
B Poco più moto.
"Ar - thur's slow
Poco più moto. ♩ = 126.

wain his course . . doth roll, In ut - ter dark - ness doth roll . . a -

round . . . the pole; . . . The Nor - thern Bear low'rs black . . and
 { *f*
 grim; O - ri - on's stud - ded, stud - ded belt . . . is
 { *p*
 dim. . . . Twinkling faint and dis - tant far, . . .

Shimmers thro' mist each plan - et star;
 { *a tempo.*
 But
 { *a tempo.*

no kind in - fluence deign . . they shower On Te - violet's
 { *p*

tide, . . . and Brank - some's tow'r, No kind in - fluence

deign . . . they show'r, Till pride be quell'd, . . . and Love, and

Love be free."

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

But no kind in - fluence deign . . . they

ALTO.

But no kind in - fluence deign . . . they

TENOR.

But no kind in - fluence deign they

BASS

But no kind in - fluence deign they

D

pp

show'r, Till pride be quell'd, and Love, and Love be free.

show'r, Till pride be quell'd, and Love, and Love be free.

show'r, Till pride be quell'd, and Love, and Love be free.

show'r, Till pride be quell'd, and Love, and Love be free.

pp <> <> <> <>

p

perdendo.

No. 4.

SOLO.—“SIR WILLIAM OF DELORAINE.”

Con brio e con fuoco. LADY BUCCLEUCH.

“Sir Wil - liam of De - lor - aine,

Con brio e con fuoco. ♩ = 138.

good at need, Mount thee on the wight-est

steed, . Spare not to spur, nor stint to ride, Un-til thou

come to fair Tweed-side; And in Mel - ro-se's ho - ly pile

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and common time. It includes lyrics for 'Sir William of Delorraine'. The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a tempo of ♩ = 138. The third system returns to a treble clef and common time, continuing the lyrics. The fourth system starts with a bass clef and common time, followed by a treble clef and common time. The fifth system concludes with a bass clef and common time. The piano accompaniment features various chords and rhythmic patterns throughout the score.

Seek thou the Monk of Saint Ma - ry's aisle.

poco più lento.
Greet the Fa - ther well from me; Say that the
poco più lento.

fa - ted hour is come, And that to - night he shall watch with
tr. tr.

Brioso.
thee, To win the trea - - sure of . . . the

A
Più lento.
tomb : For this will be Saint Mi - chael's night, And, though
Più lento. ♩ = 100.
sf — pp

stars be dim, the moon is bright ; And the Cross, of blood - - - y

red, Will point to the grave of the might - - - .

y dead. What he gives thee,

see thou keep ; Stay not thou for food or sleep ; Be it scroll, or

be it book, In - to it, Knight, thou must not look ;

Allegro molto.

If thou read - est, thou art lorn !

Allegro molto.

s.f.

ff

precipitato.

Bet - ter hadst thou ne'er been born." . .

ff

f

sf

molto rall. al fine.

v v > >

sf = p

sf = p

pp

pp

ppp

D

Short pause.

Attacca.

No. 5. CHORUS.—“THE CLATTERING HOOFS THE WATCHMEN MARK.”

Allegro con brio. $\text{♩} = 140.$

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment with dynamic markings *ff* and *f*, and three measures of vocal entries marked with arrows (>). The second system begins with the soprano part. The third system begins with the alto part. The fourth system begins with the tenor part. The fifth system begins with the bass part, followed by lyrics: “The clat - t’ring hoofs the watch - men”. The sixth system continues with the bass part. The seventh system begins with the soprano part, followed by lyrics: “Stand, ho! . . . thou”. The eighth system begins with the alto part, followed by lyrics: “Stand, ho! . . . thou”. The ninth system begins with the tenor part, followed by lyrics: “Stand, ho! . . . thou”. The tenth system begins with the bass part, followed by lyrics: “mark, . . . Stand, ho! . . . thou”. The eleventh system concludes with the piano accompaniment.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

The clat - t’ring hoofs the watch - men

“Stand, ho! . . . thou

“Stand, ho! . . . thou

“Stand, ho! . . . thou

mark, . . . “Stand, ho! . . . thou

cour - ier of the dark; stand, ho! . . . stand,

cour - ier of the dark; stand, ho! . . . stand,

cour - ier of the dark; stand, ho! . . . stand,

cour - ier of the dark; stand, ho! . . . stand,

ho!" . . .

ho!" . . .

ho!" . . .

ho!" . . .

"For Brank - some, ho!" the knight re -

And left the friend - ly tower . . . be -

And left the friend - ly tower . . . be -

And left the friend - ly tower . . . be -

- plied, . . . And left the friend - ly tower . . . be -

hind. . .

hind. . .

hind. . .

hind. . .

f

sf *f*

cres.

ff *p*

A

When Hawick he passed, . . . had cur -
When Hawick he passed, . . . had cur -
When Hawick he passed, . . . had cur -
When Hawick he passed, . . . had cur -

dim.

- few rung, . . . Now mid-night lauds
- few rung, . . . Now mid-night lauds
- few rung, . . . Now mid-night lauds
- few rung, . . . Now mid-night lauds

B

were in Mel - rose sung. . . .
were in Mel - rose sung. . . .
were in Mel - rose sung. . . .

p

sf

The musical score consists of five systems of piano music, each with two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef.

- System 1:** Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note patterns. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs with '2' below them.
- System 2:** Treble staff starts with a trill over three notes. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs with '2' below them.
- System 3:** Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs with '2' below them. Dynamics: *sf*, *sf*, *sf p*, *mf*.
- System 4:** Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs with '2' below them.
- System 5:** Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs with '2' below them.
- System 6:** Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs with '2' below them. Dynamics: *dim.*, *p*.
- System 7:** Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs with '2' below them. Dynamics: *p*, *pp*.

C

These
These

p >

sounds, up - on the .. fit - ful gale, . . In sol - emn
sounds, up - on the .. fit - ful gale, . . In sol - emn

p >

wise did rise .. and fall, . . .
wise did rise .. and fall, . . .

p > dim.

D

Like that wild harp, whose ma - gic
 Like that wild harp, whose ma - gic
 Like that wild harp, whose ma - gic
 Like that wild harp, whose ma - gic

dim.

tone . . . Is wa - ken'd by the winds a - lone, . . .
 tone . . . Is wa - ken'd by the winds a - lone, . . .
 tone . . . Is wa - ken'd by the winds a - lone, the
 tone . . . Is wa - ken'd by the winds a - lone, the

p

the winds a - lone. . . .
 the winds a - lone. . . .
 winds . . . a - lone. . . .
 winds . . . a - lone. . . .

pp

8028.

Andante ben sostenuto.

E

When Mel - rose he
When Mel - rose he
When Mel - rose he
When Mel - rose he

f > > > > — = p sf — p pp

reached, 'twas si - lence all ; He sought the Con - vent's
reached, 'twas si - lence all ; He sought the Con - vent's
reached, 'twas si - lence all ; He sought the Con - vent's
reached. 'twas si - lence all ; He sought the Con - vent's

8028.

pp

lone - - ly wall. With dag-ger's hilt on the wick - - et
cres.

lone - - ly wall. With dag-ger's hilt on the wick - - et
cres.

lone - - ly wall. With dag-ger's hilt on the wick - - et
cres.

lone - - ly wall. With dag-ger's hilt on the wick - - et
cres.

sf cres.

Allegro.

strong, He struck full loud, and he struck full
 strong, He struck full loud, and he struck full
 strong, He struck full loud, and he struck full
 strong, He struck full loud, and he struck full
Allegro

long.

Vivace. con brio. 3

ff

No pause. Attacca

No. 6.

RECITATIVE.—“WHO KNOCKS SO LOUD?”

L'istesso tempo.

THE MONK. *f* sostenuto. (quasi Recit.)

“Who knocks so loud, and

L'istesso tempo.

ff > > > >

DELORAIN. f quasi Recit.

knocks so late? . . . “Hail to thee! Monk of Saint Ma - ry's

f >

aisle! The La - dye of Brank - some greets thee by me, Says that the

p *p*

cres.

fa - ted hour is come, And that to - night I shall watch with thee, To win the

tr *tr*

sf

trea - - sure of . . . the tomb!" "And dar'st thou,
Più sostenuto.

War-rior! seek to see What heav'n and hell a - like would hide?
Allegro.

Then, dar - ing War - rior, fol - low me! *sostenuto.*
pp rall.

I swore to bu - ry his Migh - ty Book, That nev - er mor - tal might
Andante con moto.
pesante.

there - in look; And nev - er to tell where it was hid... Save at his Chief of

This musical score page contains six staves of music. The top staff is for a soprano or alto voice, indicated by a C-clef. The second staff is for a bassoon or double bass, indicated by a bass F-clef. The third staff is for a cello or double bass, indicated by a bass G-clef. The fourth staff is for a bassoon or double bass, indicated by a bass F-clef. The fifth staff is for a bassoon or double bass, indicated by a bass F-clef. The sixth staff is for a bassoon or double bass, indicated by a bass F-clef. The music includes various dynamics such as ff (fortissimo), f (forte), p (pianissimo), pp (pianississimo), and sostenuto. Performance instructions like 'Allegro.', 'Andante con moto.', and 'pesante.' are also present. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, describing scenes from the opera.

Brank - some's need : And when that need was

<> =

past .. and o'er, A - gain the vol - ume to re - store. I bu - ried him on Saint

Mi - chael's night, When the bell toll'd one, and the moon . . . was bright.

cres. molto.

Più moto. Quasi Allegro. f

Lo ! War - - rior ! now, the

(The bell tolls.) B sf

Più moto. con Ped.

Più moto. (with increasing excitement.)

Cross . . . of . . Red Points to the grave of the

sf sf f v v

might - - y dead ; With - in it burns a
 won - drous light To chase the spi - - - rits that love the
 night : That
 lamp shall burn .. un
 - quench - a - bly, Un - til the e - ter - nal doom shall

f

be. Be - hold : now, be - hold ! up-on the

dim.

broad . . . flag - stone The Blood - y Cross in light is

cres.

thrown ! Now, with this i - ron

f *ff*

bar, . . . com - mand The grave's wide por - tal

f *ff* *sf*

to . . . ex - pand !

ff *ff*

Ped. sustain. Short pause. *Attacca*

8028.

No. 7. CHORUS AND SOLO.—“BEFORE THEIR EYES THE WIZARD LAY.”

Andante con moto, ma solennis. $\text{♩} = 50.$

A SOPRANO.

Before their eyes the Wizard lay, As if he had not been dead.. a..

ALTO.

Before their eyes the Wizard lay, As if he had not been dead.. a..

TENOR.

Before their eyes the Wizard lay, As if he had not been dead.. a..

BASS. p

Before their eyes the Wizard lay, As if he had not been dead.. a..

A

p

poco cres.

day ; His hoa - ry beard . . in sil - ver roll'd, He seem'd some
 day ; His hoa - ry beard . . in sil - ver roll'd, He seem'd some
 day ; His hoa - ry beard . . in sil - ver roll'd, He seem'd some
 day ; His hoa - ry beard . . in sil - ver roll'd, He seem'd some

*poco cres.**dim.*

seven - - ty win - - ters old ;

dim.

seven - - ty win - - ters old ;

dim.

seven - - ty win - - ters old ;

dim.

seven - - ty win - - ters old ;

*sf**p**dim.**p**3**pp**3**V*

With a wrought Spanish bal - drie bound, . . . Like a pil - grim
 With a wrought Spanish bal - drie bound, . . . Like a pil - grim
 With a wrought Spanish bal - drie bound, . . . Like a pil - grim
 With a wrought Spanish bal - drie bound, . . . Like a pil - grim

p > > > *sf* — *p* >

8va bassa.....

from . . . be - yond the sea : . . . His left hand
 from . . . be - yond . . . the sea : . . . His left hand
 from . . . be - yond . . . the sea : . . . His left hand
 from be - yond the sea : . . . His left hand

sf — *pp* *sfp* —

8va bassa.....

cres. > *f* *cres.*

held his Book of Might; A sil - ver cross was in his

cres. held . . . his Book of Might; A sil - ver cross was in his

cres. held his Book of Might; A sil - ver cross was in his

cres. held his Book of Might; A sil - ver cross was in his

cres. > > *cres.*

cres.

right, . . . The lamp was placed be - side his knee, . . .

right, . . . The lamp was placed be - side his knee, . . .

right, . . . The lamp was placed be - side his knee, . . .

right, . . . The lamp was placed be - side his knee, . . .

ff > dim. *p* *sfp* >

8va bassa

p

the lamp was placed be - side his knee: . . .

the lamp was placed be - side his knee: . . .

the lamp was placed be - side his knee: . . .

the lamp was placed be - side his knee: . . .

p *pp* *sff*

8va bassa....: 8va bassa.....

C

Tempo 1mo.

High, high and ma - jes - tic was . . . his

High, high and ma - jes - tic was . . . his

High, high and ma - jes - tic was . . . his

High, high and ma - jes - tic was . . . his

Tempo 1mo.

C

p

v.p.

p

look, At which the fell-est fiends had shock,
 look, At which the fell-est fiends had shock,

poco cres.

And all . . . un - ruffled was his
 And all . . . un - ruffled was his
 And all . . . un - ruffled was his
 And all . . . un - ruffled was his
 And all . . . un - ruffled was his

dim. p 3 pp

D Allegro di molto. THE MONK (with terror).

"Now, speed thee what thou hast to do,

face.

face.

face.

face.

D Allegro di molto. $\text{♩} = 155.$

yawn - - - ing stone."

CHORUS.

Then De - lor - aine, in ter - - - ror,
Then De - lor - aine, in ter - - - ror,
Then De - lor - aine, in ter - - - ror,
Then De - lor - aine, in ter - - - ror,

E

f > > > ff
Ped. sustain.

took From the cold hand the Migh - ty
took From the cold hand the Migh - ty
took From the cold hand the Migh - ty
took From the cold hand the Migh - ty

f sf
Ped. *
ff

Book, With i - - - ron clasped, and with i - - - ron
Book, With i - - - ron clasped, and with i - - - ron
Book, With i - - - ron clasped, and with i - - - ron
Book, With i - - - ron clasped, and with i - - - ron

ff sf

bound : And, as he took it, the dead man
 bound : And, as he took it, the dead man
 bound : And, as he took it, the dead man
 bound : And, as he took it, the dead man

sf ff

F

frowned. . .

frowned. . .

frowned. . .

frowned. . .

ff *tr*
ff *ff dim.* *p*
Ped. *

When the huge stone sunk o'er the tomb, The night re-turned in dou - ble gloom ;

p *sf*

For the moon, the moon had gone down, and the stars, the stars were

E'en, as through the aisles they
E'en, as through the aisles they
few. E'en, as through the aisles they
E'en, as through the aisles they

They heard strange noises on the
They heard strange noises on the
They heard strange noises on the
They heard strange noises on the

blast ;

blast ;

blast ;

blast ;

G

Loud sobs, and laugh - - - - -

Loud sobs, and

C:

G

ff sf sf sf >

ter loud - er, ... ran,

laugh - ter loud - er, ran,

And voi - - - ces un -

C:

sf sf sf sf >

like the .. voice of ..

f And voi - - - voices un - like the voice of

sf sf > sff sf >

8028.

As if the fiends, the
 As if the fiends, the
 man ; As if the fiends, the
 man ; As if the fiends, the

ff *sf* *ff* > > > >

fiends kept ho - - - li - day.
 fiends kept ho - - - li - day.
 fiends kept ho - - - li - day.
 fiends kept ho - - - li - day.

ff *con Ped.*

sf p *sf*

H Più Allegro.
THE MONK. *f*
 "Now, hie thee hence,
Più Allegro. ♩ = 175.
 by naught be stayed; And when we
dim.
 are on... death-bed laid, O may our dear La-dye, and sweet Saint

John, For - give . . . our souls . . .

p

Adagio, quasi Recit. < > *p* *J* *Tempo 1mo.*

for the deed we have done!"

CHORUS.

The monk re -

p *Tempo 1mo.*

sf

- turned to his cell, And ma - ny a prayer and pen - ance sped.

- turned to his cell, And ma - ny a prayer and pen - ance sped.

- turned to his cell, And ma - ny a prayer and pen - ance sped.

- turned to his cell, And ma - ny a prayer and pen - ance sped.

2028.

When the Con - vent met at noon - tide bell - The
 When the Con - vent met at noon - tide bell - The
 When the Con - vent met at noon - tide bell - The
 When the Con - vent met at noon - tide bell - The

poco cres. f (with horror.)

Monk of Saint Ma - ry's aisle was . . . dead !
 Monk of Saint Ma - ry's aisle was . . . dead !
 Monk of Saint Ma - ry's aisle was . . . dead !
 Monk of Saint Ma - ry's aisle was . . . dead !

dim. 3 pp dim.

Be - fore the Cross was the bo - - dy ..

Be - fore the Cross was the bo - - dy ..

Be - fore the Cross was the bo - - dy ..

Be - fore the Cross was the bo - - dy ..

sempr. pp 3 pp sempr. pp sempr. pp

Sva bassa.....

pp sempr. pp sempr. pp

Sva bassa.....

laid, With hands clasped fast, . . . as if he still
 laid, With hands clasped fast, . . . as if he still
 laid, With hands clasped fast, . . . as if he still
 laid, With hands clasped fast, . . . as if he still

Adagio.

prayed. . .

prayed. . .

prayed. . .

prayed. . .

Adagio.

prayed. . .

pp

dim.

pp