

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

THE
GOLDEN LEGEND

ADAPTED FROM THE POEM OF

LONGFELLOW

BY

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AND SET TO MUSIC BY

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

THE PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENT BY
BERTHOLD TOURS.

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ARGUMENT.

PRINCE HENRY, of Hoheneck, lying sick in body and mind at his Castle of Vautsberg, on the Rhine, has consulted the famous physicians of Salerno, and learned that he can be cured only by the blood of a maiden who shall, of her own free will, consent to die for his sake. Regarding the remedy as impossible, the Prince gives way to despair, when he is visited by Lucifer, disguised as a travelling physician. The Fiend tempts him with alcohol to the fascination of which he ultimately yields in such measure as to be deprived of place and power, and driven forth as an outcast.

Prince Henry finds shelter in the cottage of one of his vassals, whose daughter, Elsie, moved by great compassion for his sake, resolves to sacrifice her life that he might be restored. The prayers of her mother, Ursula, are of no avail to turn her from this purpose, and, in due time, Prince Henry, Elsie, and their attendants set out for Salerno. On their way they encounter a band of pilgrims, with whom is Lucifer, in the garb of a friar. He also is journeying to Salerno.

On reaching their destination, Prince Henry and Elsie are received by Lucifer, who has assumed the form of Friar Angelo, a doctor of the medical school. Elsie persists in her resolve to die, despite the opposition of the Prince, who now declares that he intended to do no more than test her constancy. Lucifer draws Elsie into an inner chamber, but the Prince and attendants, breaking down the door, rescue her at the last moment.

Miraculously healed, Prince Henry marries the devoted maiden, and is restored to his rightful place.

The six scenes of the Cantata illustrate passages in the foregoing story. In the Prologue, the defeat of Lucifer is foreshadowed by an impotent attempt to wreck the Cathedral of Strasburg. In the Epilogue, the beneficent devotion of Elsie is compared to the course of a mountain brook, which cools and fertilises the arid plain.

THE GOLDEN LEGEND.

PROLOGUE.—*The Spire of Strasburg Cathedral.*

*Night and storm. Lucifer, with the Powers
of the Air, trying to tear down the Cross.*

Lucifer.

Hasten ! Hasten !

O ye spirits !

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

Voices.

O, we cannot ;

For around it

All the saints and guardian angels
Throng in legions to protect it ;
They defeat us everywhere !

The Bells.

Laudo Deum verum !

Plebem voco !

Congrego clerum !

Lucifer.

Lower ! Lower !

Hover downward !

Seize the loud vociferous bells, and
Clashing, clangung, to the pavement
Hurl them from their windy tower.

Voices.

All thy thunders

Here are harmless !

For these bells have been anointed
And baptized with holy water !
They defy our utmost power.

The Bells.

Defunctos ploro !

Pestem fugo !

Festa decoro.

Lucifer.

Shake the casements !

Break the painted

Panes, that flame with gold and crimson :
Scatter them like leaves of Autumn,
Swept away before the blast !

Voices.

O, we cannot ;

The Archangel

Michael flames from every window.
With the sword of fire that drove us,
Headlong, out of heaven, aghast !

The Bells.

Funera plango !

Fulgura frango !

Sabbata pango !

Lucifer.

Aim your lightnings

At the oaken,

Massive, iron studded portals !

Sack the house of God, and scatter
Wide the ashes of the dead !

Voices.

O, we cannot ;

The Apostles

And the Martyrs, wrapped in mantles,
Stand as warders at the entrance,
Stand as sentinels o'erhead !

The Bells.

Excito lentos !

Dissipo ventos !

Paco cruentos !

Lucifer.

Baffled ! baffled !

Inefficient,

Craven spirits ! leave this labour
Unto Time, the great Destroyer !
Come away, ere night is gone !

Voices.

Onward ! onward !

With the night-wind,

Over field, and farm, and forest,

Lonely homestead, darksome hamlet.

Blighting all we breathe upon.

[They sweep away. Organ and Gregorian Chant.

Choir

Nocte surgentes

Vigilemns omnes.

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

Prince Henry.

I cannot sleep ! my fevered brain
Calls up the vanished Past again,
And throws its misty splendours deep
Into the pallid realms of sleep !
Rest, rest ! O give me rest and peace !
The thought of life that ne'er shall cease
Has something in it like despair,
A weight I am too weak to bear !
Sweeter to this afflicted breast,
The thought of never-ending rest !
Sweeter the undisturbed and deep
Tranquillity of endless sleep.

[*A flash of lightning, out of which LUCIFER appears, in the garb of a travelling Physician.*

Lucifer.

All hail, Prince Henry !

Prince.

Who is it speaks ?
What may your wish and purpose be ?

Lucifer.

Your Highness, you behold in me
Only a travelling physician ;
One of the few who have a mission
To cure incurable diseases,
Or those that are called so.
What is your illness ?

Prince.

It has no name.
A smouldering, dull, perpetual flame.
Even the doctors of Salern
Send me back word they can discern
No cure for a malady like this,
Save one, which in its nature is
Impossible, and cannot be.

Lucifer.

What is their remedy ?

Prince.

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

Lucifer.

[*Reading.*

"The only remedy that remains
Is the blood that flows from a maiden's veins,
Who of her own free will shall die,
And give her life as the price of yours."
That is the strangest of all cures,
And one, I think, you will never try.
Meanwhile permit me to recommend
As the matter admits of no delay,
My wonderful Catholicon,
Of very subtle and magical powers.

Prince.

Purge with your nostrums and drugs infernal,
The spouts and gargoyle of these towers,
Not me. My faith is utterly gone
In every power but the Power Supernal.

Lucifer.

[*Showing a flask.*

Behold it here ! This little flask
Contains the wonderful quintessence,
The perfect flower and efflorescence
Of all the knowledge man can ask !
'Tis Alcohol, in the Arab speech
Of him whose wondrous lore I teach !

Prince.

How limpid, pure, and crystalline !
The little wavelets dance and shine !

Lucifer.

[*Pouring.*

Let not the quantity alarm you ;
You may drink all ; it will not harm you.

Angels.

Ah ! what in ambush lurks below !
Woe, woe, eternal woe !
This fearful curse
Shakes the great universe.

Lucifer.

[*Disappearing.*

Drink, drink, and thy soul shall sink
Down into the deep abyss.

Prince.

[*Drinking.*

Through every vein
I feel again
The fever of youth, the soft desire.
A rapture that is almost pain
Throbs in my heart, and fills my brain.

Angels.

Beware, O beware,
For sickness, sorrow, and care,
All are there.

Prince.

[*Sinking back*

Golden visions wave and hover,
Golden vapours, waters streaming,
Landscapes moving, changing, gleaming !

I am like a happy lover.

[*His head falls on his book.*

Angels.

[*Receding*

Alas, alas !
Like a vapour, the golden vision
Shall fade and pass.

SCENE II.—*Before the house of Ursula. Villagers have gathered after labour. Evening.*

Ursula.

Slowly, slowly up the wall,
Steals the sunshine, steals the shade,
Evening damps begin to fall,
Evening shadows are displayed.
Shafts of sunshine from the west
Paint the dusky windows red.
Darker shadows, deeper rest,
Underneath and overhead.

[*Lamps are lit in the house.*

EVENING HYMN.

Villagers.

O gladsome Light
Of the Father immortal,
And of the celestial
Sacred and blessed
Jesus our Saviour!

Now to the sunset
Again hast Thou brought us,
And, seeing the evening
Twilight, we bless Thee,
Praise Thee, adore Thee!

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

Prince Henry.

Amen.

[*The Villagers disperse to their homes.*

Ursula.

Who was it said Amen?

Elsie.

It was the Prince. He is gone again.
Would I could do something for his sake;
Something to cure his sorrow and pain!

Ursula.

That no one can, neither then nor I,
Nor any one else.

Elsie.

And must he die?

Ursula.

Unless some maiden of her own accord
Offers her life for that of her lord.

Elsie.

I will.

Ursula.

Foolish child, be still.

Elsie.

I mean it truly; for his sake
I will myself the offering make,
And give my life to purchase his.

Ursula.

My child, my child, thou must not die!

Elsie.

Why should I live? do I not know
The life of woman is full of woe?
Toiling on and on and on,
With breaking heart and tearful eyes,
And silent lips, and in the soul
The secret longings that arise,
Which this world never satisfies!

Ursula.

Ah, woe is me! Ah, woe is me!
Alas that I should live to see
Thy death, beloved, and to stand
Above thy grave. Ah, woe the day!

Elsie.

Thou wilt not see it. I shall lie
Beneath the flowers of another land,
For at Salerno, far away,
Over the mountains, over the sea,
It is appointed me to die.

Ursula.

In God's own time, my heart's delight,
When He shall call thee; not before.

Elsie.

I heard Him call. When Christ ascended
Triumphantly from star to star,
He left the gates of Heaven ajar.
I had a vision in the night
And saw Him standing at the door
Of His Father's mansion, vast and splendid,
And beckoning to me from afar.

Ursula.

[*Entering the house.*
What if this were of God! Ah! then
Gainsay dare I not. Amen.

Elsie.

[*Left alone.*

My Redeemer and my Lord,
I beseech Thee, I entreat Thee,
Guide me in each act and word,
That hereafter I may meet Thee,
Watching, waiting, hoping, yearning,
With my lamp well trimmed and burning.
If my feeble prayer can reach Thee,
O, my Saviour, I beseech Thee,
Let me follow where Thou leadest,
Let me, bleeding as Thou bleedest,
Die, if dying I may give
Life to one who asks to live;
And more nearly,
Dying thus, resemble Thee.

[*PRINCE HENRY enters.*

Elsie.

My life is little—
Only a cup of water
But pure and limpid ;
Take it, O my Prince !
Let it refresh you,
Let it restore yon,
May God bless the gift !

*Angels.**Amen.**Prince.**And the giver.**Angels.**Amen.*

[*The Prince and Elsie pass slowly into the house. It is now dark.*

SCENE III.—*On the road to Salerno. Prince Henry, Elsie, and their attendants.*

Elsie.

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

Prince Henry.

This life of ours is a wild Æolian harp of many a joyous strain,
But under them all there runs a loud perpetual wail, as of souls in pain.

Elsie.

All the hedges are white with dust, while onward the horses toil and strain.

Prince Henry.

Now they stop at the wayside inn, and the waggoner laughs with the landlord's daughter.

Elsie.

All through life there are wayside inns, where man may refresh his soul with love ; Even the lowest may quench his thirst at rivulets fed by springs from above.

[*They turn down a green lane.*

Sweet is the air with the budding haws, and the valley stretching for miles below Is white with blossoming cherry trees, as if just covered with lightest snow.

Prince Henry.

Hark, what sweet sounds art those, whose accents holy

Fill the warm noon with music sad and sweet ?

Elsie.

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

Pilgrims.

[*Chanting the hymn of St. Hildebert.*
Me receptet Sion illa,
Sion David, urbs tranqilla,
Cujus faber auctor lucis,
Cujus portæ lignum crucis,
Cujus clavis lingua Petri,
Cujus cives semper læti,
Cujus muri lapis vivus,
Cujus custos Rex festivus !

Lucifer.

[*As a Friar in the procession.*

Here am I, too, in the pious band,
The soles of my feet are hard and tanned.
There is my German Prince again,
Far on his journey to Salern,
And the love-sick girl, whose heated brain
Is sowing the cloud to reap the rain ;
But it's a long road that has no turn !
Let them quietly hold their way,
I have also a part in the play.
But first I must act to my heart's content
This mummary and this merriment,
And drive this motley flock of sheep
Into the fold where drink and sleep
The jolly old friars of Benevent.
Of a truth, it often provokes me to laugh,
To see these beggars hobble along,
Lamed and maimed and fed upon chaff,
Chanting their wonderful piff and paff,
And, to make up for not understanding the
song,
Singing it fiercely, and wild, and strong !

Pilgrims.

In hac urbe, lux solennis,
Ver æternum, pax perennis ;
In hac odor implens celos,
In hac semper festum melos !

[*The Pilgrims pass on, their chant is heard in the distance.*

Urbs celestis, urbs beata,
Supra petram collocata,
Urbs in portu satis tuto,
De longinquo te saluto,
Te saluto, te suspiro,
Te affecto, te requiro !

[*Prince Henry, Elsie, and Attendants journey on. They reach a height overlooking the sea and encamp. Evening.*

Prince Henry.

It is the sea, it is the sea,
In all its vague immensity ;
Fading and darkening in the distance :
Silent, majestic, and slow
The white ships haunt it to and fro,
With all their ghostly sails unfurled,
As phantoms from another world
Haunt the dim confines of existence.

Elsie.

The night is calm and cloudless,
And still as still can be,
The stars come forth to listen
To the music of the sea ;
In snow-white robes uprising
The ghostly choirs respond,
And sadly and unceasing
The mournful voice sings on,
And the snow-white choirs still answer,
Christe eleison !

Attendants.

The night is calm and cloudless,
And still as still can be,
The stars come forth to listen
To the music of the sea ;
In snow-white robes uprising
The ghostly choirs respond,
And sadly and unceasing
The mournful voice sings on,
And the snow-white choirs still answer,
Christe eleison !

SCENE IV.—*The Medical School at Salerno,*
Lucifer dressed as a doctor.

Lucifer.

My guests approach ! There is in the air
An odour of innocence and of prayer !
I cannot breathe such an atmosphere ;
My soul is filled with a nameless fear,
That after all my restless endeavour,
The most ethereal, most divine,
Will escape from my hands for ever and ever.
But the other is already mine.

[Enter PRINCE HENRY and ELSIE, with
attendants.

Prince.

Can you direct us to Friar Angelo ?

Lucifer.

He stands before you.

Prince.

Then you know our purpose.
I am Prince Henry of Hohenbeck, and this
The maiden that I spake of.

Lucifer.

Does she
Without compulsion, of her own free will,
Consent to this ?

Prince.

Against all opposition.
She will not be persuaded.

Lucifer.

[To ELSIE.]

Have you thought well of it ?

Elsie.

I come not here to argue,
But to die.

Attendants.

O pure in heart ! from thy sweet dust shall
grow
Lilies, upon whose petals will be written
“ Ave Maria ” in characters of gold !

Elsie.

[To the Attendants]
Weep not, my friends ! rather rejoice with me,
I shall not feel the pain, but shall be gone,
And you will have another friend in heaven.
There is no more to say, let us go in.

Prince.

Not one step further ! I only meant
To put thy courage to the proof.
Friar Angelo ! I charge you on your life,
Believe not what she says, for she is mad.

Elsie.

Alas ! Prince Henry !

Lucifer.

Come with me this way.

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

Prince.

Gone, and the light of all my life gone with her !
A sudden darkness falls upon the world.

[To the Attendants.]

Why did you not lay hold on her and keep her
From self-destruction ? Angelo ! Murderer !

[Struggles at the door, but cannot open it.

Elsie.

Farewell, dear Prince, farewell !

[Within.]

Prince and Attendants.

Unbar the door !

Lucifer.

It is too late !

Prince and Attendants.

It shall not be too late !

[They burst the door open and rush in.

SCENE V.—*URSULA'S Cottage.*

Ursula.

[Looking through the open door.]

Who is it coming under the trees ?
A man in the Prince's livery dressed !
He fills my heart with strange alarm !

[Enter a Forester.]

Forester.

Is this the tenant Gottlieb's farm ?

Ursula.

This is his farm and I his wife.

Forester.

News from the Prince !

Ursula.

Of death or life ?

Forester.

Your daughter lives, and the Prince is well.
You will learn, ere long, how it all befell.

Her heart for a moment never failed :
But when they reached Salerno's gate,
The Prince's nobler self prevailed,
And saved her for a nobler fate.

Ursula.

Virgin, who lovest the poor and lowly,
If the loud cry of a mother's heart
Can ever ascend to where thou art,
Into thy blessed hands and holy,
Receive my prayer of praise and thanksgiving,
Our child who was dead again is living.

O bring me to her ; for mine eyes
Are hungry to behold her face ;
My very soul within me cries ;
My very hands seem to caress her,
To see her, gaze at her, and bless her ;
Dear Elsie, child of God and grace ;

SCENE VI.—*The Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine.* PRINCE HENRY and ELSIE stand on the Terrace. It is the evening of their marriage day. The sound of bells heard from a distance.

Prince.

We are alone ; the wedding guests
Ride down the hill with plumes and cloaks,
And the descending dark invests
The forests hoar and haunted oaks.

Elsie.

What bells are those that ring so slow,
So mellow, musical, and low ?

Prince.

They are the bells of Geisenheim
That with their melancholy chime
Ring out the curfew of the sun.

Elsie.

Listen, beloved !

Prince.

They are done.

Dear Elsie, many years ago
These same soft bells at eventide
Rang in the ears of Charlemagne.
As, seated by Fastrada's side
At Ingelheim, in all his pride,
He heard their sound with secret pain.

Elsie.

Their voices only speak to me
Of peace and deep tranquillity,
And endless confidence in thee.

Prince.

Thou know'st the story of her ring,
How when the court went back to Aix,
Fastrada died ; and how the king
Sat watching by her night and day.
Till into one of the blue lakes
Which water that delicious land,
They cast the ring drawn from her hand :
And the great monarch sat serene
And sad beside the fated shore,
Nor left the land for evermore.

Elsie.

That was true love.

Prince.

For him the queen
Ne'er did what thou hast done for me.

Elsie.

Wilt thou as fond and faithful be ?
Wilt thou so love me after death ?

Prince.

Thou hast Fastrada's ring. Beneath
The calm blue waters of thine eyes,
Deep in thy steadfast soul it lies,
And, undisturb'd by this world's breath,
With magic light its jewels shine.

Both.

In life's delight, in death's dismay,
In storm and sunshine, night and day,
In health and sickness, in decay,
Here and hereafter I am thine.

[They go in.]

CHORAL EPILOGUE.

God sent His messenger, the rain,
And said unto the mountain brook,
“ Rise up, and from thy caverns look,
And leap, with naked snow-white feet,
From the cool hills into the heat
Of the broad and arid plain.”

God sent His messenger of faith,
And whispered in the maiden's heart,
“ Rise up, and look from where thou art,
And scatter with unselfish hands
Thy freshness on the barren sands
And solitudes of death.”

The deed divine
Is written in characters of gold
That never shall grow old,
But through all ages
Burn and shine !

THE GOLDEN LEGEND.

PROLOGUE.—LUCIFER AND CHORUS.

The Spire of Strasburg Cathedral. Night and Storm. Lucifer, with the Powers of the Air, trying to tear down the Cross.

Allegro energico. ♩. = 80.

BELLS.



LUCIFER. Quasi Recit.

A

Has - ten,

fz p

has - ten! . . . O ye spi - rits!

From its

R.H.

sta - tion drag the pond'rous Cross of i - ron, that to mock us Is up - lift - ed

B

high in air!

VOICES
1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

8

O we can - not

ALTO.

O we can - not

f

leggiero.

For a - round it All the saints and guard - ian

For a - round it All the saints and guard - ian

dim.

p

an - - gels Throng in le - - gions to pro -

an - - gels Throng in le - - gions to pro -

dim.

- tect it; They de -feat us . . .

dim.

- tect it; They de -feat us . . .

4

ev' - - - ry - where!

ev' - - - ry - where!

8va.

dim. *p*

TENOR.
Lau - do De - um ve - rum! Ple - bem

BASS.
mf Lau - do De - um ve - rum! Ple - bem

THE BELLS.
mf Lau - do De - um ve - rum! Ple - bem

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

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

D

fz

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing a continuous pattern of eighth-note chords. The third staff begins with a piano section followed by a vocal entry for "LUCIFER." The fourth staff continues the piano part. The fifth staff features lyrics for Lucifer, starting with "Low - er! Low - er! . . ." and continuing with "cif - 'rous bells, and Clash-ing, clang - ing," followed by a dynamic instruction "f". The sixth staff concludes the vocal part with "from their wind - y tower." The score is marked with various dynamics like *fz*, *p*, and *f*, and includes measure numbers 5 and F above the staves.

E

LUCIFER.

Low - er! Low - er! . . . Hover down - ward! Seize the loud vo -

cif - 'rous bells, and Clash-ing, clang - ing, to the pave - ment Hurl . . . them

from their wind - y tower.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

All

All

f

2

thy thun - ders Here are
thy thun - ders Here are

dim.

dim.

harm - less! For these bells have been a -
harm - less! For these bells have been a -

p

noint - ed And bap - tized with ho - ly
noint - ed And bap - tized with ho - ly

wat - ter ! They de - fy . . . our nt - most
 wat - ter ! They de - fy . . . our ut - most

TENOR. *p* De - funct - os plo - ro ! Pest - em fu .
 power . . . BASS. *mf* De - funct - os plo - ro ! Pest - em fu .
 power . . . *pp* *mf*

Stra:
 go ! Fes - ta de - co - ro.
 go ! Fes - ta de - co - ro.

LUCIFER.
 Shake . . . the case - - ments !

Break the paint - ed Panes . that

flame with gold and crim - son :

8va

Ped.

H

Scat - ter them,

scat - ter them like leaves . . . of Au - tumn,

Swept a - way be - fore the blast! . . .

cres.

Soprano.

Alto.

Soprano.

f

O, we

O, we

f

f

can - not; The Arch - an - gel

can - not; The Arch - an - gel

dim.

p

Mi - chael flames from ev' - ry win - dow,

Mi - chael flames from ev' - ry win - dow,

bassoon

bassoon

bassoon

With . . . the sword of fire . . . that

With . . . the sword of fire . . . that

p

cres.

drove us, Head long, out of

cres.

drove us, Head long, out of

cres.

K^f.

heaven, . . . a - ghast !

heaven, . . . a - ghast !

8va K

f fz p

TENOR.

Fu - ne - ra plan - go ! Ful - gu - ra fran - go !

BASS.

Fu - ne - ra plan - go ! Ful - gu - ra fran - go !

mf

mf

Sab - ba - ta pan - go! LUCIFER.

Sab - ba - ta pan - go! Aim your light - nings At the oak - en, mas - sive,

i - ron-stud-ded por - tals!

SOPRANO.

O, we

ALTO.

O, we

BASS.

Sack . . . the house of God, . . . and scatter

can - not, O, we can - not,

can - not, O, we can - not,

TENOR.

BASS.

p dim.

f

Ex

Ex

scat - ter, scat - ter,
sempre f
 The A - pos - - tles And the
sempre f
 The A - pos - - tles And the
 ci - - - to len - - tos,
 ci - - - to len - - tos,

scat - ter wide . . . the ash - es of the
 Mar - - tyrs, wrapped in man - tles, stand . . . as
 Mar - - tyrs, wrapped in man - tles, stand . . . as
 Dis - - si - - po
 Dis - - si - - po

dead! . . . Sack the house of God, and

ward - - ers at the en - - trance, Stand .

ward - - ers at the en - - trance, Stand .

ven - - tos!

ven - - tos!

scat - ter Wide the ash - es of the dead!

as sen - - ti - nels o'er -

as sen - ti - nels . . . o'er -

as sen - ti - nels . . . o'er -

Pa - - co cru - - en - - tos!

Pa - - co cru - - en - - tos!

M

Baf - fled,
head ! head !

M

baf - fled ! In - ef - fic - ient, Cra - ven spi - rits !

leave this la - bou Un - to Time, the great De -

N

- stroy - er !

p stac.

Come a - way, come a -

- way,

come a - way, ere night . . . is

gone.

Soprano.

On - - - - ward! With . . . the

Alto.

On - - - - ward! With . . . the

night - wind, on - - - -
 night - wind, on - - - -

P Unis.
 ward ! O - ver field, and farm,
 ward ! P O - ver field, and farm,

and for - est, p

Lone - ly home-stead, dark - some ham - let, cres

Lone - ly home-stead, dark - some ham - let,

cres.

O - ver field, and farm, and fo - rest, o - ver field, and farm, and
cres.

O - ver field, and farm, and fo - rest, o - ver field, and farm, and

cen do. Sva

fo - rest, field, and farm, and fo - rest,

fo - rest, field, and farm, and fo - rest,

Sva

sempre cres. ♫.

Ped. * Ped.

Q f field, and farm, and fo - rest, Blight - ing all . . . we

field, and farm, and fo - rest, Blight - ing all . . . we

Sva

Q f

breathe up - on, On - - - ward !

breathe up - on, On - - - ward !

on - - - - - ward ! . . .

on - - - - - ward ! . . .

R

R *Sva.*

Sva.

Sva.

5

A musical score for piano, featuring ten staves of music. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'dim.', 'p', 'pp', and 'rit.' (ritardando). It also includes performance instructions like '8va bassa' (octave below) and 'rit.'. The music consists of a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some staves showing sustained notes or rests.

Andante maestoso. $\text{d} = 84.$

Organ. mf

Ped.

mf TENOR.

Noe - te sur - gen - tes Vi - gi - le - - - - mus
mf BASS.

Noe - te sur - gen - tes Vi - gi - le - - - - mus

V

om - nes, noc - te sur -

om - nes, noc - te sur -

cres - - cen - - do.

END OF PROLOGUE.

SCENE I.—PRINCE HENRY, LUCIFER, AND CHORUS (SOPRANOS AND ALTOS).

The Castle of Vautsburg on the Rhine. A chamber in a tower. Prince Henry sitting alone, ill, and restless. Midnight.

Allegro. $\text{d} = 152.$

The musical score consists of six staves of music for soprano and alto voices. The top staff is soprano, followed by alto, soprano, alto, soprano, and alto. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The tempo is Allegro, indicated by $\text{d} = 152.$ Dynamic markings include *ff* (fortissimo) at the beginning, *pp* (pianissimo) in the middle, and another *ff* towards the end. The vocal parts are separated by vertical braces. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The vocal parts are mostly in unison or simple harmonic patterns.



A

Musical score page 28, measures 4-6. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 4: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3. Measure 5: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3. Measure 6: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3.

Musical score page 28, measures 7-9. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 7: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3. Measure 8: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3. Measure 9: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3.

Musical score page 28, measures 10-12. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 10: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3. Measure 11: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3. Measure 12: Treble staff: *p*. Bass staff: *p*, *marcato*, 3.

B

Musical score page 28, measures 13-15. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 13: Treble staff: *dim.* Bass staff: *pp*. Measure 14: Treble staff: *pp*. Bass staff: *pp*. Measure 15: Treble staff: *pp*. Bass staff: *pp*.

Musical score page 28, measures 16-18. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 16: Treble staff: *pp*. Bass staff: *pp*. Measure 17: Treble staff: *pp*. Bass staff: *pp*. Measure 18: Treble staff: *pp*. Bass staff: *pp*.

Andante.
PRINCE HENRY. RECIT.

I can - not sleep ! my fe-ver'd brain Calls up the van-ish'd Past a-gain,

Andante.

sempre pp

Ped. *a tempo.*

a tempo. $\text{♩} = 72$

And throws its mist - y splendours deep In - to the

pp

<img alt="three-note grace note

in it like des - pair,

D

A weight I am too weak to bear!

Sweet - er to this af - flict - ed breast, The thought of nev - er - end - ing

p

rest! Sweet - er the un - dis-turbed and deep Tran - quil - li - ty

ad lib.

of end - less sleep.

pp R.H.

L.H.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

8045.

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

Allegretto.

LUCIFER.

3
4

Allegretto. ♩ = 168.

All hail, . . .

3
4

f mf stac.

PRINCE HENRY.
Prince Hen - ry! Who is it speaks?

E LUCIFER.

What may your wish and pur - pose be? Your High - ness,

you be - hold in me On - ly a tra - vling phy -

- si - cian; One of the few wno

have a mis - sion. To cure in - cur-a - ble dis - eas - es,

Or those that are called so. What is . . . your ill - - -

Andante. PRINCE HENRY. G

ness? It has no name. A smould - 'ring, dull, per

Andante.

pet - - - ual flame.

cres cen - - do *molto.*

Sra . . .

f

Ped. * Ped

lern Send me back word they can dis-cern No cure . . . for a ma - la - dy like

f

Ped. *

this, Save one, which in its na - ture is Im -

p

pos - si - ble, and can - not be.

Allegretto.

Allegretto.

p

LUCIFER.

What is their re - me - dy?

Sra.

Andante. PRINCE HENRY.

You shall see; Writ in this scroll is the mys - te - ry.

Andante.

p

p

LUCIFER (*reading*).

"The on - ly reme - dy that re - mains Is the blood that flows from a
 maid - en's veins, Who of her own free will shall die, And give her
 life as the price of yours."

Ped.

K *Allegretto.*

That is the
Allegretto.

dim. *mf*

stran - - gest of all . . . eures, And one, .

I think, . . . you will nev - er try.

Mean - while per - mit me to re - com - mend, As the

mat - ter ad - mits of no de - lay, My

won - der - ful . . . Ca - tho - lic - on, Of ve -

- ry sub - tle . . . and . . . ma - gi - cal

Allegro vivace.

powers.

Allegro vivace. ♩ = 152.

Purge with your

f *f p*

nos-trums and drugs in - fer - nal, The spouts and gargoyle of these towers, Not

M
me. My faith is ut - ter - ly gone In ev' - ry power

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

but the Power Su - per - - - - nal.

*cres - cen - do.**f**Ped.*****Sva.....*

8va..... Be-hold it here!

Andante con moto.

8va..... Andante con moto. $\text{♩} = 168.$ This lit - tle flask . . . Con -

8va..... - tains the won - der - ful .. quint - es - - sence, The

8va..... per - fect flower and ef - flor - es - - cence Of

8va..... all the know - - ledge man can

ask ! Tis Al - - - co .
Sra

- hol, in the A - rab speech Of him whose
Sra

won - - - drous lore I
Sra

PRINCE HENRY.

teach ! How
8va

lim pid, pure, and erys - tal - line ! The
8va

lit - tle wave - lets dance and shine !
8va

LUCIFER (*pouring*).
Let not the quan - ti - ty a - larm you;
8va.....

You may drink all; . . . it will not harm you, you may drink

CHORUS OF ANGELS. 1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

ALTO.
Ah! what in
Ah! what in

8va.....

PRINCE HENRY.

How

all; . . . it will not harm you.

x #: am - bush lurks be - low!

am - bush lurks be - low!

8va.....

lim - pid, pure and erys - tal - line !

Woe, woe e - ter - nal woe ! . . . This

Woe, woe e - ter - nal woe ! . . . This

Sva.....

The lit - tle wave - lets dance and

fear - - - ful curse . . .

fear - - - ful curse . . .

Sva.....

shine !

Shakes . . . the great u - ni - verse.

Shakes . . . the great u - ni - verse.

Sva

LUCIFER (*disappearing*).
Allegro vivace, ma non troppo.

8va Drink, drink, and thy soul shall sink Down in - to the

fz Allegro vivace, ma non troppo. ♩ = 88.

fp

PRINCE HENRY (*drinking*).

deep a - byss. Through ev' - ry vein I

Through ev' - ry vein

I

feel . . . a - gain The fe - - ver of

The fe - - ver o

11

Ped

2

A rap-ture that is al-most

Page

1

1

pain Throbs in my heart, and fills my

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

R brain, Through ev - 'ry vein I feel .. a

CHORUS OF ANGELS.

SOPRANO.

Be - ware, O be -

ALTO.

Be - ware, O be -

Ped. * Ped.

- gain, I feel a - - gain The fev - er of

- ware, be - ware,

- ware, be - ware,

Arthur Sullivan.—The Golden Legend.—Novello's Edition. D 8045

youth, the soft . . . de - si - re,
 O be - ware. For sick - - ness,
 O be - ware, For sick - - ness,
 the soft de - - si - re, . . .
 sor - - row, and care, All are there,
 sor - - row, and care, All are there.
 sick - - ness, sor - - row, and . . .
 sick - - ness, sor - - row, and
 8045.

(sinking back.)

S

dim.
care, dim.

All are there.

care, S

All are there,

en vi - - sions wave . . . and

ho - - - ver, Gold - - en

va - - pours, wa - -ters stream - - ing,

Land - scapes mov - ing, chang - - - -

- ing, . . . gleam - - - ing!

ANGELS (receding). SOPRANO.

A - las, a -

ALTO.

A - las, a -

T

I am like a hap - py lov - er.

las !

a -

las !

a -

Ped.

* Ped.

- las, a - las, a -
 - las, a - las, a -
 { 3 3 3 3
 * Ped. *

U
 Gold - - en va - pours, .. wa - ters
 - las ! Like . . .
 - las ! Like . . .
 { 3 3 3 3
 Ped. * Ped.

stream - ing, Land - - scapes mov - ing, .. chang - ing,
 . . a va - - ponr, like . . .
 . . a va - - pour, like . . .
 { 3 3 3 3
 * Ped. * Ped.

gleam - ing, Gold - - en . . . vi - - -
 a va - - pour, the gold - - -
 a va - - pour, the gold *8va*
** Ped.* ** Ped.* ** Ped.*

sions, gold - - en . . . vi - - -
dim. en vi - - sion Shall fade . . .
dim. en vi - - sion Shall *8va* fade . . .

** Ped.* ** Ped.*

sions wave . . . and . . . ho - - -
 and pass, fade
 and pass, fade

V *8va*
** Ped.* ** Ped.*

dim. ** Ped.*

ver.

and pass. . . .

and pass. . . .

Sva-----

pp

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

dim.

A - las!

dim.

A - las!

Sva-----

pp

dim.

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

pp

Gold - en vi - - sions! . . .

Ped. *

ppp

Ped. *

END OF THE FIRST SCENE.

SCENE II.—ELSIE, URSULA, PRINCE HENRY AND CHORUS.

Before the house of Ursula. Villagers have gathered after labour. Evening.
dolce e legato.

Andante tranquillo. ♩ = 76.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff shows a vocal line with eighth-note patterns and a piano accompaniment with sustained notes. The second staff continues the piano part with eighth-note chords. The third staff begins a vocal line with eighth-note patterns, followed by a piano section with eighth-note chords. The fourth staff continues the piano part. The fifth staff begins another vocal line with eighth-note patterns, followed by a piano section. The sixth staff concludes the vocal line with eighth-note patterns, followed by a piano section. Various dynamics are indicated throughout, including *p*, *cres.*, *pp*, and *dim.*. Performance instructions like *Ped.* and ** Ped. ** are also present.

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

URSULA.

Slow - ly, slow - ly up the wall, Steals the

C

sun - shine, steals the shade, Eve - ning

p cres.

damps . . . be - gin . . . to fall, Eve - ning sha - dows

cres.

are dis - played Shafts of sun - shine from the west.

mf

D

Paint the dus-ky win-dows red, paint the dus - ky win - dows red.

dim.

p

Un - der - neath and o - ver - head,

Dark - er sha - dows, deep - er rest,

cres.

(Lamps are lit in the house.)

deep - er rest.

p

pp

p

p

p

p

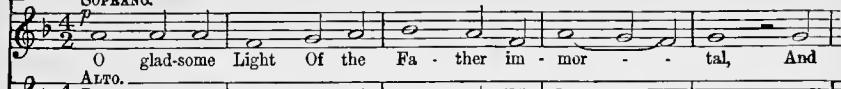
p

p

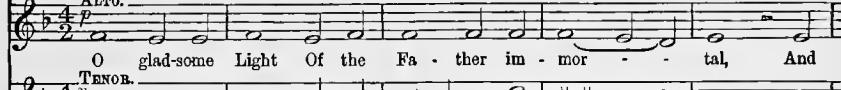
EVENING HYMN.—“O GLAD SOME LIGHT.

Andante moderato.

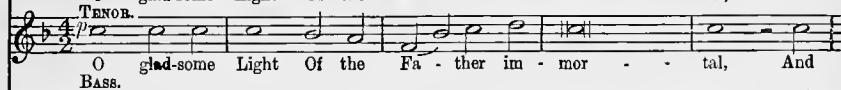
SOPRANO.



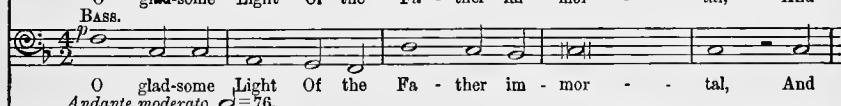
ALTO.



TENOR.



BASS.

*Andante moderato.*

♩ = 76.

p (To be sung without accompaniment.)

cres.

dim.

of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and bless - ed Je - - sus . dim.

cres.

of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and bless - ed Je - - sus our dim.

cres.

of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and bless - ed Je - - sus our dim.

cres.

of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and bless - ed Je - - sus our

cres.

dim.

... our Sa - viour! .. O glad-some Light Of the Fa - ther im -

Sa - - viour! .. O glad-some Light Of the Fa - ther im -

Sa - - - viour! .. O glad-some Light Of the Fa - ther im -

p

cres.

- mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
 cres.
 - mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
 cres.
 - mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
 cres.
 - mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
 cres.

dim.
 bles - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour! ..
 dim.
 bles - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour! ..
 dim.
 bles - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour! ..
 dim.
 bles - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour! ..

Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought . . us, And,
 Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought . . us, And,
 Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought . . us, And,
 Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought . . us, And,

see ing the eve - ning Twi - light, we bless Thee, Praise Thee,
 see ing the eve - ning Twi - light, we bless Thee, Praise Thee,
 see ing the eve - ning Twi - light, we bless Thee, Praise Thee,
 see ing the eve - ning Twi - light, we bless Thee, Praise Thee,

A musical score for a four-part choir. The top part (Soprano) starts with a treble clef, the second part (Alto) with a bass clef, the third part (Tenor) with a bass clef, and the bottom part (Bass) with a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics 'praise Thee, a - dore Thee, praise Thee, a - dore Thee, we bless Thee,' are repeated three times across five staves of music.

Son, the . . Life giv - er ! Spi - rit, the Com - fort-er! Worth - y at

Son, the Life giv - er ! Spi rit, the Com - fort-er! Worth - y at

Son, the . . Life giv - er ! Spi - rit, the Com - fort-er! Worth - y at

Son, the Life giv - er ! Spi rit, the Com - fort-er! Worth - y at

all times . . Of wor - - ship . . and . . won -

all times . . Of wor - - ship . . and . . won -

all times . . Of . . wor - - ship and won -

all times . . Of wor - - ship and won -

F der! . . Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a -

der! . . Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a

der! . . Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a -

der! . . Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a -

F

dim.

- gain hast Thou brought us, And, see - ing the eve - ning Twi - light, we

dim.

- gain hast Thou brought us, And, see - ing the eve ning Twi - light, we

dim.

- gain hast Thou brought us, And, see - ing the eve - ning Twi - light, we

dim.

- gain hast Thou brought us, And, see - ing the eve - ning Twi - light, we

dim.

PRINCE HENRY (*at the door*).

A - - - men.

(The villagers disperse to their homes.)

bless Thee, bless . . . Thee, a - dore - - - Thee.

bless Thee, bless . . . Thee, a - dore - - - Thee.

bless Thee, bless . . . Thee, a - dore - - - Thee.

bless Thee, bless . . . Thee, a - dore - - - Thee.

Andante.

Andante. ♩ = 84.

Who was it said A - men ? It was the Prince. He is

G

gone a - gain. Would I could

do some-thing for his sake ; Some - thing to cure his

sor - row and pain. That no one can, nei-ther

URSULA.
ELSIE.

thou nor I, Nor a - ny one else.

Allegro vivace. $\text{♩} = 152$.

Elsie.
 I will.
Sra.
I
pp
** Ped.*

URSULA.
 Fool - ish child, be still, . . .
Con fuoco.
p
Ped.

ELsie.
I
 cres - - - - do.
pp
Ped.
** Ped.*
** Ped.*
** Ped.*
** Ped.*
 mean it tru - - - ly;
Ped.
** Ped.*
** Ped.*
** Ped.*
** Ped.*

for his sake I will my - self the

* Ped. * Ped.

off - 'ring make, . . . And give my

*

life to pur - chase his.

Ped.

URSULA.

My child, my child,

*

L

thou must not die!

ELsie.

Why should I live? do I not

know The life of wo - man is full of woe? Toil - ing on and

M

on and on, With break-ing heart and tear - ful eyes, And si - lent lips,

ad lib.

and in the soul The se - cret long-ings that a -

- rise, Which this world nev - er sa - tis - fies!

p

Andante.

URSULA.

Ah, woe is me ! ah,

Andante. ♩ = 76.

woe is me ! A - las that I should live to see Thy
Ped. * *Ped.* *

death, be-lov - ed, and to stand A -
Ped. * *Ped.* *

- bove . . thy . . grave. Ah, woe the

day ! ah, woe the day !

Ped. *

ah, woe the day: Thou wilt not see it.

Allegretto. D = 72.

pp

Ped.

*

I shall lie Be -neath the... flow'rs of an -

- oth - er land, For at Sa - ler - no,

far a - way, O - ver the moun - tains,

N

o - ver the sea, far a - way, far a -

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

8045.

way, . . . It is ap - point - ed

p

URSULA.

me . . . to die. In God's own

p

time, my heart's de - light, When He shall

call thee; not be - fore.

pp

Ped. *

Ped. *

L'istesso tempo.

I

stac.

heard him call.

P

When Christ as -

Ped.

*

- cend - ed Tri - umph - - ant ly

from star . . . to star, . . .

Ped.

He left the

gates of Heaven a - jar.

I had a vi - sion in the

night And saw Him stand - - ing

at the door Of His Fa - ther's man - sion,

vast and splen - - - did,

Ped.

And beck - on - ing to me, from a -

far. . .

dim.

Ped.

* Ped.

S

pp

Ped.

What if this

* Ped.

were of God! Ah! then

p

Gain say dare I not.

Ped. * Ped. *

A men.

f

Ped. * Ped. *

Andante.

ELSIE (*left alone.*)

My Re -

Andante. $\text{♩} = 72.$

- deem - er and my Lord, I be - seech Thee, I en - treat Thee,

Guide me in each act and word, That here - af - ter I may meet Thee,

Watch - ing, wait - ing, ho - ping, yearning, With my lamp well trimm'd and burn - ing.

If . . . my fee - ble prayer . . . can reach Thee,

O, my Sa - viour, I be - seech Thee, Let me fol - low where Thou lead - est,

Let me, bleeding as Thou bleed - est, Die, if dy-ing I may give

U

Life to one who asks to live; And more near-ly Dy - ing thus, re -

sem - ble Thee, O, . . . my Sa - viour,

Let me die, . . . if dy - ing I may give Life to one who

asks to live, And dy - ing

V

thus,

p

dy-ing thus, more near-ly re -

- sem - - - ble Thee,

p

O . . . my

dim. e rall.

Sa - - - viour, My . . . Re - deem - er and my Lord.

dim. e rall.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

W (*Prince Henry enters.*)
L'istesso tempo.

My life is lit - tle -

L'istesso tempo.

On - ly a cup of wa - ter But pure and

lim - pid ; Take it, . . . O my Prince !

Let it re - fresh you, Let it re - store you, May

X
God bless the gift.
SOPRANO.

CHORUS. ANGELS. A
CONTRALTO.

A

X

p

PRINCE HENRY. SOPRANO. dim.

men. And the giv - er! A dim.

men. A

p dim.

ppp Y

men.

ppp men.

ppp Y

(Prince Henry and Elsie pass slowly into the house. It is now dark.)

The image shows five staves of musical notation for a piano. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom three are in bass clef. The first staff begins with a series of eighth-note chords. The second staff starts with eighth-note chords followed by a melodic line. The third staff consists of eighth-note chords. The fourth staff begins with eighth-note chords and ends with a dynamic instruction "dim. al fine.". The fifth staff concludes the piece with a dynamic "Ped.".

SCENE III.—ELSIE, PRINCE HENRY, LUCIFER AND CHORUS.

*On the road to Salerno. Prince Henry, Elsie and their attendants.**Allegretto moderato. ♦ = 69.*

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef. The second staff is for the Alto part, labeled "ELsie." The third staff is for the Tenor part, labeled "PRINCE HENRY." The fourth staff is for the Bass part, labeled "LUCIFER." The fifth and sixth staves are for the Chorus, indicated by a bass clef and a soprano clef. The vocal parts sing in three-part harmony. The lyrics are as follows:

On-ward and on-ward the high-way runs . . . to the dis-tant
 ci-ty, im-pa-tient-ly bear-ing
 Ti-dings of hu-man joy and dis-as-ter, Of
 love and of hate, . . . of do-ing and dar-

ing! This life of ours . . . is a

wild Ae - o - lian harp of ma - ny a joy - - - - - ous

A strain, But un - der them all . . . there

runs a loud per - pet - u - al wail, as of

cres. *f*

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

souls in pain.

dim. *p*

Ped. * Ped. *

ELsie.

All the hed - ges are white with

dust, While on - ward the hor - ses toil and

PRINCE HENRY.

strain. Now they stop at the way - side

inn, . . . And the wag - gon - er laughs . . . with the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

land - lord's daugh - ter.

ELsie.

All through life there are way - side

72

inns, Where man may re - fresh his soul with love;

E - ven the low - est may quench his thirst . . . At ri - - - vu - lets

fed by springs from a - bove.

C (They turn down a green lane.)

dim.

ELSIE.

Sweet . . . is the air with the bud - ding haws, . . . And the wal - ley stretching for
 PRINCE HENRY.

Sweet . . . is the air with the bud - ding haws, . . . And the wal - ley stretching for

*p dolce.**Sra.....*

miles be - low Is white . . . with blos-som-ing cher - ry trees,

miles be - low Is white . . . with blos-som-ing cher - ry trees,

cres.

white . . . with blos-som-ing cher - ry trees, . . . As if . . . just . . .

white . . . with blos-som-ing cher - ry trees, . . . As if . . . just . . .

*dim.**p*

cov - - er'd with light - est snow, . . . just cov - - er'd with light - est

cov - - er'd with light - est snow, . . . just cov - - er'd with light - est

rall.

snow.

Sweet . . . is the air,

snow.

Sweet . . . is the air,

p
rall.

sweet is the air.

a tempo.

sweet is the air . . .

colla voce.

p a tempo.

E

TENORS OF CHORUS. (*Pilgrims in the distance.*)

Cu - jus cla - vis lin - gua Pe - tri,

Cu - jus ei - ves sem - per la - ti.

dim.

PRINCE HENRY.

Hark, what sweet sounds are those, whose accents
p

ho - ly Fill the warm noon with mu - sic sad and

F
 sweet ! ELSIE.
BASSES (in the distance).
 Cn - jus fa - ber auc - tor lu -
F
 band of pil - grims, mov - ing slow - ly,
 cis.
G
ad lib.
 On their long jour - ney, with un - cov - er'd feet.

TENORS & BASSES (*Pilgrims chanting the Hymn of St. Hildebert.*)
Andante, l'istesso tempo.

Me re - cep - tet Si - on.. il - la, Si-on Da - vid,

Andante, l'istesso tempo. $\text{d} = 72$.

urbs tran - quil - la, Cu-jus fa-ber auc-tor lu - cis. Cu-jus

por - ta lig-nun cru - eis, Cu-jus cla-vis bu-gua Pe - tri, Cu-jus

ci - ves semper le - ti, Cu-jus mu - ri la - pis vi - vus

Cu-jus cus - tos Rex fes - ti - vus.

H.

LUCIFER (as a Friar in the procession)

Here am I, too, in the pi - ous band, The
 soles of my feet are hard and tanned.

TENORS. *p*

In hâc ur - be lux sol -

semper stac.

There is my German Prince a-gain, Thus
 en - nis, Ver æ - ter - num, pax per -

far on his journ - ey . . . to Sa - lern, . . . And the
 en - - nis; In hâc o - - dor

love - sick girl, whose heat - ed brain Is sow - ing the cloud to
 im - plens . . . coe - - los, In hac

reap the rain, is sow - ing the cloud . . . to . . . reap the
 sem - - per fes - - tum . . . me -

rain ; But it's a long road that has no turn ! Let them
 los !

qui - et - ly hold their way, I have al - so a part in the play.

But first I must act to my heart's content This
 mummery And this mer-iment, And drive this mot - ley flock of sheep In-to-the-fold where
 drink and sleep The jolly old friars of Be - ne-vent. Of a truth, it of-ten provokes me to
 laugh, To see these beggars hobble a-long, Lamed and maimed and
 fed . . . up-on chaff, Chant

ing their wonderful piff and paff, their wonderful piff and paff, And to
 make up for not . . . under - stand - ing the song, Sing - ing it fierce - ly, and
 wild, . . . and strong, wild and
 strong ! First I must act to my heart scontent This mummery and this mer - riment, And

TENORS & BASSES.

Cu - jus fa - ber aue - tor lu - cis,

drive this mot - ley flock of sheep In - to the field where drink and sleep The jolly old fri - ars of

Cu - jus por - tae lig - num eru - cis,

Be - nevent. Of a truth, it often provokes me to laugh, To see these beg-gars
 cu - jus cla - vis lin - gua Pe - trin,
 hoh-ble a-long Lamed and maimed, and fed . . . up-on chaff,
 Cu - jus ci - ves sem - per le - ti -
 Chant - - - - - ing . . . their
 won-der-ful piff and paff, their won-der-ful piff and paff, Sing-ing it

M

fierce - ly, and wild, . . . and strong ! Urbs coe - les - - tis,
Urbs coe - les - - tis,

f *Sres.*

urbs be - a - ta, Su - pra pe - - tram
 urbs be - a - ta, Su - pra pe - - tram

Sres.

col - lo - ca - ta, *dim.*
 col - lo - ca - ta, Urbs in por - tu sa - tis

Sres.

TENORS AND BASSES.

tu - to, De lon - gin - quo te sa - lu - to,

Sres.

N *sempre dim.*

Te sa - in - to, te .. sus - pi - ro,
af - fec - to, te .. re - qui -
Sves.

Hark! . . . those sounds . . . whose ac - cents ho - ly
ro.

O ELSIE.

O
Fill the warm . . . noon with mu - sie, with
(In the distance.) pp

Te sa - lu - - to, te ..

mu - sic sad *ppp*
 re - qui - ro, te sa -
 and sweet,
 lu - to!

P

(Prince Henry, Elsie, and attendants journey on.)
L'istesso tempo.

f

o

ped.

Musical score page 85, measures 1-2. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *p*, *Ped.*

Musical score page 85, measures 3-4. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *p*, *

Musical score page 85, measures 5-6. Treble and bass staves.

Musical score page 85, measures 7-8. Treble and bass staves.

Musical score page 85, measures 9-10. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *R* *rall*, *en*, *Ped.*, * *Ped.*, *

(They reach a height overlooking the sea, and encamp. *Evening.*) *Piu lento.* $\text{♩} = 60.$

Musical score page 85, measures 11-12. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *tan*, *do*, *pp*, *Ped.*, * *Ped.*

PRINCE HENRY.

It is . . . the sea, . . . it is . . . the

sea, . . . In all its vague . . . im -

- men - si - ty, . . . Fa - - ding and dark - en - ing

in . . . the dis - - tance, fa - - - ding and dark - en - ing

in . . . the dis - - tance!

S

Si - lent, ma - jes - ti - cal, and .

Ped. * Ped.

slow . . . The white ships haunt . . . it to and

fro, With all . . . their ghost - ly sails un -

pp

Ped. * Ped. *

- furled, As phan - toms from an - oth - er

Ped. * Ped. *

world Haunt . . . the dim

Ped. * Ped. *

con - fines of ex - is - tence, . . .

Ped.

It is . . . the

Ped. *

sea, . . . it is . . . the

Ped. *

sea. . . In all, all . . .

mf

. . . its vague im - men-si - ty;

dim. *p* *pp*

Ped. 8045.

Sil - ent, ma -
cres.
Ped. *

jes - ti - cal, and slow,
pp
Ped. *

dim.
si - lent, ma - jes - ti - cal, and
dim.

slow, ma - jes - ti - cal, and slow.
C(8)
C(8)

Andante tranquillo. U
Andante tranquillo. $\text{♩} = 72$.
pp
Ped. *

ELSIZE.

The night is calm and cloud - less, And
Ped.

still as still . . . can be, The stars . . .
Ped.

. . . come forth to lis - ten, come forth . . . to . . .
** Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

lis - ten . . . To . . . the mu - sic . . .
Ped. *

of . . . the . . . sea; . . . V In
Ped. * *Ped.* *

snow - white robes up - ris - ing The ghost - ly choirs re -
 spond,
 And sad - ly and un - ceas - ing The mourn - ful
 voice sings on, And the snow-white choirs still
 an - - swer, still an - - swer
 Chris - - - te e - lei -

Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. *

p

son, Chris - te e - lei - - -
cres
Ped.

son, Chris - te e - lei - - -
do.
Ped.
*

SON,
CHORUS. SOPRANO.
The night is calm and cloud-less, And still as still . . . can be,
ALTO.
The night is calm and cloud - less,
TENOR.
The night is calm . . . and cloud-less, And still as still can
BASS.
The night is calm . . . and cloud-less, And still as
f legato.

The stars . . . come forth to lis - ten, come forth to . . . lis - ten . . .
 The stars come forth . . . to lis - - - ten To the
 be, The stars come forth to lis - - - - -
 still can be, The stars come forth to lis - ten

To . . . the mu - sic . . . of . . . the . . . sea; . . . In
 dim.

mu - - sic of the sea; In snow-white
 dim.

ten To the mu - - sic of the sea; In
 dim.

To the mu - sic of the sea; In

X

dim.

snow-white robes up - ris - ing The ghost - ly choirs re - spond, And

robes up - ris - ing The ghost - ly choirs re - spond, And

snow - white robes up - ris - - - ing, The

snow - white robes up - ris - - - ing, The

p

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

sad - ly and un - ceas - ing The mourn - ful voice sings on, the mourn -
 sad - ly and un - ceas - ing The mourn - - - ful voice sings
 ghost - ly choirs re - spond, the ghost - ly . . .
 ghost - ly choirs re - spond, the ghost - ly
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ELsie.

The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
 ful voice sings on, The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
 dim. cres.
 on, The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
 dim. cres.
 choirs re - spond, The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
 dim. cres.
 choirs re - spond, The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
 dim. p cres.
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Y

Chris - - - te e - lei - - - son,

- - - - -

Chris - - - - - te e -

p cres.

Y

p cres.

Chris - - - te e - lei - - - son,

Chris - - - - - te e -

cres. molto.

Chris - - - - - te e -

cres. molto.

Chris - - - - - te e -

molto.

lei - - - son, Chris - - - te e - lei - - - son,

p cres. molto.

Chris - - - te e - le - i - son, .. e -

cen do.

f
 e - - - lei - - - son !
 e - - - lei - - - son,
 e - - - lei - - - son, Chris - - -
 e - - - lei - - - son, Chris - te e - - -
 f
 lei - - - son, Chris - te e - - - lei - - - son.
 f
 * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Chris - te e - - - lei - - - son.
 e - - - le - - i - - son.
 te e - - - lei - - - son.
 Chris - te e - - - lei - - - son.
 lei - - - son.
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

END OF THE THIRD SCENE.

SCENE IV.—ELSIE, PRINCE HENRY, LUCIFER, AND CHORUS.

The Medical School at Salerno, Lucifer dressed as a doctor.

Allegretto moderato. $\text{d} = 168.$

mf stac.

A

Andante.

LUCIFER.

My guests ap-proach ! There is in the air An o - dour of

*Andante.**Ped.*

in - no-cence and of prayer ! I can-not breathes such an at - mosphere ; My soul is

filled with a name - less fear . . . That af - ter all my rest - less en - dea - vour, The most e -

- the - real, most di - vine. . . Will es - cape from my hands for

ev - er and ev - er. But the oth - er is al - rea - dy mine.

(Enter Prince Henry and Elsie, with attendants.)

C Allegro maestoso.

Allegro maestoso. $\text{D} = 84$.

sf

8va

sf

D PRINCE HENRY.

Can you di .

rect us . . . to Fri - ar An - ge - lo? . . .

f 3

LUCIFER.

He stands be - fore . . . you.

mf

E

PRINCE HENRY.

Then you know our pur - pose.

I am Prince Hen - ry of

Ho - hen - eck, . . . and this The maid - en that I spake of.

LUCIFER.

Does she With - out com - pul - sion, of her own free

will, . . . Con - sent to this? A - gainst all op - po -

PRINCE HENRY.

- si - tion, She will not be per - suad - ed.

LUCIFER (to Elsie). F

Have you thought well of it?

Adagio. ELSIE.

I come not here to ar - gue, But to die.

*Adagio.**Andante.*CHORUS. SOPRANO. *p*ALTO. *p*TENOR. *p*BASS. *p**Andante.* $\text{d} = 72$.Voices only. *p*

pure in heart, O pure in heart ! from thy sweet dust shall grow . . . Li - lies, up -

pure in heart, O pure in heart ! from thy sweet dust shall grow Li - lies, up .

pure in heart, O pure in heart ! from thy sweet dust shall grow Li - lies, up .

pure in heart. O pure in heart ! from thy sweet dust shall grow Li - lies, up .

dim.

on whose pet - als will be writ - ten "A - - - ave Ma - - -
 on whose pet - als will be writ - ten "A - - - ave Ma - - -
 on whose pet - als will be writ - ten "A - - - ave Ma - - -
 on whose pet - als will be writ - ten "A - - - ave Ma - - -
 on whose pet - als will be writ - ten "A - - - ave Ma - - -

G p cres.

dim. p cres.

dim. p cres.

dim. p cres.

dim. p cres.

H p

Ma - ri - a . . . in cha - rac - ters of gold! O
 Ma - ri - a . . . in cha - rac - ters of gold! O
 Ma - ri - a . . . in cha - rac - ters of gold! O
 Ma - ri - a . . . in cha - rac - ters of gold! O

H p

pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure . . . in heart, . . . O
 pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure in heart, O
 pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure in heart, O
 pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure in heart, O

dim.

pure . . . in heart! . . .

dim.

pure . . . in heart! . . .

dim.

pure in . . . heart! . . .

dim.

pure in heart! . . .

ELSIE.

Allegretto, doppio movimento.

Weep not, my friends!

Allegretto, doppio movimento.

pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

ra - ther re - joice with me,

*

Ped. *

I shall not feel the pain, but shall be gone, And

Ped. *

Ped. * *Ped.* *

you will have an - oth - er friend . . . in heaven, Weep
 Ped. *

not, weep not. . . . There is no
 Ped. *

more to say, let us go in.
 pp f

K

PRINCE HENRY.

Not one step fur - - ther! 1 on - ly meant To put thy

cou - rage . . . to the proof. Fri - ar

Ped.

An - - ge - lo! I charge you on your life, Be
 lieve not what she says, for she is mad, she is
 mad.
 ELsie. A - las! . . Prince Hen - ry!
 LUCIFER. Come with me this

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the vocal parts for Lucifer, Elsie, and Prince Henry, with the piano accompaniment below. The vocal parts are in common time, while the piano part is in 3/4 time. The second system continues with the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The third system begins with a piano solo section, followed by the vocal parts. The fourth system starts with the vocal parts, followed by the piano solo section. The fifth system concludes with the vocal parts and piano accompaniment.

(Elsie goes in with Lucifer, who thrusts Prince Henry back, and closes the door.)

way !

PRINCE HENRY.

M L'istesso tempo.

(To the attendants.)

O

Why did you not lay hold on her,

f p *

and keep her From self de-struc - tion? An - - - ge - lo!

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

(p) (cres.) * Ped.

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

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

(ff) * Ped.

(Struggles at the door, but cannot open it.)

CHORUS. mur - der - er!

Mur-derer! murder-er!

Mur-derer! murder-er!

Mur-derer! murder-er!

Mur-derer! murder-er!

Mur-derer! murder-er!

Mur-derer! murder-er!

(fp)

ELSIE (within) RECIT.

Fare - well, dear Prince, fare - well.

Ped.

*

PRINCE HENRY.
a tempo.

LUCIFER.

PRINCE HENRY

Un - bar the door! It is too late!

CHORUS.

Un - bar the door,

Un - har the door,

Un - har the door,

Un - bar the door,

Un - bar the

un - bar the door !

un - har the door !

un - bar the door !

un - bar the

f a tempo.

LUCIFER.

PRINCE HENRY.

door! it is too late!

It shall not be too late!

It shall not be too late!

It shall not he too late ! it shall

It shall not be too late !

door !

It shall not be too late ! it shall

it shall not be too late, it shall not be too late, . . .

it shall not be too late, it shall not be too late, . . .

not be too late, it shall not be too late, late,

it shall not be too late, it shall not be too late, . . .

not be too late, it shall not be too late, late,

cres. *ff*

Ped. *

LUCIFER.

R

too late! Un - bar the door. Too

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

too late! Un - bar the door,

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

too late! Un - bar the door,

R

Ped. * Ped. *

Più vivo.

late, too late!

un - bar the door! It shall not be too late, it

un - bar the door! It shall not be too late, it

PRINCE HENRY with Chorus.

un - bar the door! It shall not be too late, it

un - bar the door! It shall not be too late, it

It shall not be too late, it

Più vivo.

Ped.

(They burst the door open and rush in.)

Presto.

shall not be . . . too late!

*Presto.**ff*

accel.

sf

Ped.

END OF THE FOURTH SCENE.

SCENE V.—URSULA AND A FORESTER.

Ursula's cottage

Andante con moto. ♩ = 72.

A *URSULA (looking through the open door).*

Who is it com-ing un-der the trees? A man in the Prince's

a tempo. (Enter a Forester.)

liv-er-y dress'd! He fills my heart with strange a-larm!

a tempo.

p

ten.

FORESTER.

URSULA.

Is this the ten-ant Gott-lieb's farm?

This is his farm, and

B FORESTER.

URSULA.

I his wife. News from the Prince ! Of death or life ?

f

p

FORESTER.

*Allegro Vivace.*Your daughter lives, and the Prince is well.
Allegro Vivace. ♩ = 144.

f

ff

Presto.

You will learn, ere long, how it all be - fell.

C

p

Her heart for a mo - ment nev - er failed :

f

But when they reach'd Sa - ler - no's gate,
Sca...

fz

3

The Prin - ce's no - bler self prevailed.
Sca...

fz

D

And sav'd . . . her for a no - - - - bler
3
p

Andante come prima.

fate.
Andante come prima.

p ten.

dim.

Andante Allegretto.

URSULA.

Vir - gin, who lov - est the poor and
Andante Allegretto. ♩ = 112.
 p

low - ly, If the loud cry of a mo - ther's heart Can ev - er as -

- cend . . . to where thou art, In - to thy bless - ed hands and ho - ly, Re -

E

cres.

cres.

- ceive my prayer of praise and thanks-giv - ing, Our child .

mf

. . . who was dead . . . a - gain is liv -

F

- ing. O bring me to her; for mine eyes .

p

Are hun - gry to be - hold her face; My ve - ry sonl .

with-in me cries, My ve - ry hands . . seem to ca .

cres.

ress . . her, To see her, gaze at her, and

molto cres.

bless her; Dear El - sie,

molto cres.

9015. *Ped.* *

child of God and grace, El - sie, child . . . of
dim.

Ped. * H

God and grace ! Vir - gin, who lov - est the

p

poor and low - ly, Re - ceive my prayer . . . of praise and

thanks - giv - ing, Our child who was dead . . .

a - gain is liv - ing. . .

p

Ped. *

END OF THE FIFTH SCENE.

SCENE VI.—ELsie AND PRINCE HENRY.

The Castle of Vaulsberg on the Rhine. Prince Henry and Elsie stand on the Terrace. It is the evening of their marriage day. The sound of bells heard from a distance.

Andante tranquillo. ♩ = 76.

8va

1. *8va*: Measures 1-10. Dynamics: ♩ p, ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

2. *8va*: Measures 11-20. Dynamics: ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

3. *8va*: Measures 21-30. Dynamics: ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

4. *8va*: Measures 31-40. Dynamics: ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

5. *8va*: Measures 41-50. Dynamics: ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

6. *8va*: Measures 51-60. Dynamics: ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

7. *8va*: Measures 61-70. Dynamics: ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

8. *8va*: Measures 71-80. Dynamics: ♩ Ped., ♩ * Ped., ♩ Ped.

Sva.

A

We are a - lone; the wedding guests Ride down the

PRINCE HENRY.

hill with plumes and cloaks, And the de-scending dark in-vests The forest's hoar and

haunt-ed oaks.

B

ELSIE.

What bells are those . . . that ring so slow, So mel - low, mu - sic - al, and

Sva.

PRINCE HENRY.

low? They are the bells of Gei - sen-heim That with their me - lan - cho - ly

chime Ring out the cur - few of the sun.

PRINCE HENRY.

Lis - ten, be-lov - ed! They are done. Dear El - sie,

Ped.

ma - ny years a - go These same soft bells at ev - en-tide Rang in the

p
legato.

ears . . . of . . . Char - lemagne, As, seat - ed by Fas - tra - da's side At

In - gel-heim, in all his pride, . . . He
cres. *cen - do.* *f*
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

heard their sound with se - cret pain. *D* *ELSIE.*
p *p* *Ped.* *

me Of peace and deep tran-quil - li-ty, And end - less con - fi-dence in thee.
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Moderato. *PRINCE HENRY.*
Moderato. ⋆ = 84.
p

ring, How when the court went back to Aix Fas - tra - da
p

died ; and how the king Sat watch - ing by her

night and day, . . . night and

day ; . . .

dim.

E Andante.

Till in - to one of the blue
Andante. ♩ = 72.

rall. p

lakes Which wa - ter that de - li - cious land, They cast the ring drawn from her

hand; And the great

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

mon - arch sat se - rene And sad . . . be -

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. *

- side the fa - - ted shore,

un poco cres. dim. . . .

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

Nor left the land for ev - er - more.

pp pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped.

ELSIE. PRINCE HENRY.
un poco più vivo.

That was true love. For him the queen Ne'er did what thou hast
un poco più vivo.

p cres.

*

ELsie.

G *Tempo 1mo.*

done for me.

Tempo 1mo.

Wilt thou as fond and faith - ful be?

*dim.**p*

PRINCE HENRY.

Wilt thou so love me af - ter death?

Thou hast Fas - tra - da's ring.

*mf**dim.**Ped.*

Be -neath the calm blue wa - ters of thine eyes,

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

H

Deep in thy

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

*

sted fast soul it lies, And, un - dis - turb'd . . . by this world's breath, With

*un poco cres.**Ped.** *Ped.** *Ped.** *Ped.** *Ped.*

ma - gic light, with ma - - gic light . . . its jew - els
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
J
 shine.
 * Ped. *
 ELISIE. *Andante un poco adagio.*
 In life's de - light, in death's dis - may, In storm and
 PRINCE HENRY.
 In life's de - light, in death's dis - may, In storm and
Andante un poco adagio. ♩ = 63.
 Pedal with each change of harmony. ♩.
 sun - shine, night and day, . . . In
 sun - shine, night and day, . . . In health and sick - ness, in de -
 health and sick - ness, in de -
 cay, In storm and sun - shine, night and
K

In health and sick - ness, in de - cay, . . .
 day, . . . In health . . . and sick - ness, . . . in de
cres.

. . . Here . . . and here - af - ter, here and here
 - cay, Here and . . . here - af - ter, here and here -
cen - do. dim. p

- af - ter I am thine,
 - af - ter I am thine,

p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

I am thine !
 I am thine !

pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

CHORAL EPILOGUE.

Andante maestoso non troppo lento. ♩ = 76.

CHORUS. TENORS AND BASSES.

God sent His mes - sen - ger, the rain, And

said un - to the moun - - - tain brook, . . . "Rise

up, rise up, and from thy cav - erns

look, And leap, with na - ked snow-white
 feet, From the cool hills in-to the heat Of the
 broad and a-rid plain." "Rise up, and . . .

leap, with na - ked snow - white feet, From the
 cool hills in-to the heat Of the broad . . . and

rid plain, the
 a
 CHORUS. SOPRANOS AND ALTOSES.
B
 broad and a - rid plain." God sent His
 dim. meno f
 mes - sen-ger of faith, And whis - per'd in the
 maid - en's heart, . . . Rise up, rise
 up, and look from where thou art, And

scat - - - ter with un - sel - fish hands Thy

C
fresh - ness on the bar - ren sands And so - li - tudes of

death ; Rise up, rise up, and

look from where thou art, And scat - ter thy ..

fresh - ness on the bar - ren sands And so -

D

*sempre f*

death, The deed di - vine Is writ-ten in cha - rac - ters of gold, .. is writ
ALTO.
death.

The deed di



ten in cha - rac - ters of gold That nev - er, nev -
vine is writ-ten in cha - rac - ters of gold, .. is writ - ten in
TENOR.

The deed di - vine is writ-ten in



er shall grow old, nev - er shall .. grow old,

cha - rac - ters of gold, That nev - er shall grow old, .. that never shall ..

cha - rac - ters of gold.. is writ - ten in cha - rac - ters of

BASS.

The deed di - vine is writ-ten in cha - rac - ters of

E



the deed di - vine is writ-ten in cha-rac-ters, in cha-rac - ters of
 grow old, nev-er shall grow old, . . . shall nev - er grow
 gold, the deed di - vine is writ-ten in cha - rac - ters of
 gold, . . . cha - rac - ters of

F
 gold that nev - er, nev - er shall grow old, nev - er, nev - er,
 old, that nev - er, nev - er,
 gold that nev-er, nev-er shall grow old, the deed di -
 gold, in cha - rac - ters of gold,

F
 nev - er shall grow old, nev - er shall . . . grow
 nev - er, . . . nev - er shall . . . grow
 vine is writ-ten in cha-rac-ters of gold, . . . of gold, the deed di - vine . . .
 the deed di - vine is writ - ten in . . . cha - rac - ters of

G

old, The deed di - vine Is written in cha - racters of gold, . . . in cha -
 old, The deed di - vine Is written in cha - racters of gold, . . . in cha -
 . . . Is writ - ten in cha - rac - ters of gold, in cha -
 gold, the deed di - vine is written in cha - rac - ters of gold, in cha -

G

f

rac - ters, . . . in cha - rac - ters . . . of gold That nev - er, nev - er,
 rac - ters, . . . in cha - rac - ters . . . of gold That nev - er, nev - er
 - ters, in cha - rac - ters of gold That nev - er, nev - er
 rac - ters, . . . in cha - rac - ters . . . of gold That nev - er shall . . .

con forza.

Ped. * H

nev - er shall grow old, . . . that nev - - - er
 shall grow old, . . . that nev - - - er
 shall grow old, that nev - - - er
 . . . grow old, that nev - - - er

H

Ped. * *

shall... grow old, . . . that nev - er shall grow old, that
 shall grow old, . . . that nev - er shall grow old, that
 shall grow old, . . . that nev - er shall grow old, that
 shall grow old, . . . that nev - er shall grow old, that
 shall grow old, . . . that nev - er shall grow old, that

nev-er shall grow old, The deed di - vine is
 nev-er shall grow old, The deed di - vine is
 nev-er shall grow old, The deed di - vine is
 nev-er shall grow old, The deed di - vine is
 nev-er shall grow old, The deed di - vine is

Ped.

Ped. poco marcato.

writ - - - ten In cha - - rac -
 writ - - - ten In cha - - rac -
 writ - - - ten In cha - - rac -
 writ - - - ten In cha - - rac -

cres.

writ - - - ten In cha - - rac -

cres.

writ - - - ten In cha - - rac -

cres.

writ - - - ten In cha - - rac -

cres.

* *Ped.*

Maestoso.

The deed di - vine,
 The deed di - vine,
Sra.

j^r Maestoso.

the deed di - vine shall
 the deed di - vine shall
Sra.

through all . a - ges
 through all . a - ges
 through all . a - ges
 through all . a - ges
Sra.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Burn . . . and shine. . . .

Burn . . . and shine. . . .

Burn . . . and shine. . . .

Burn . . . and shine. . . .

Burn . . . and shine. . . .

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

burn . . . and . . .

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Sva.....*

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

shine, burn and
shine, burn and
shine, burn and
shine, burn and
Sza.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

shine, burn and
shine, burn and
shine, burn and
shine, burn and
Sza.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

shine, burn and shine! . . .
shine, burn and shine! . . .
shine, burn and shine! . . .
shine, burn and shine! . . .

Ped. v v v v *Ped.* v