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EDITION

SULLIVAN.

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# THE GOLDEN LEGEND

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# THE GOLDEN LEGEND

ADAPTED FROM THE POEM OF

## LONGFELLOW

BY

JOSEPH BENNETT

AND SET TO MUSIC BY

## ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

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"The Golden Legend" roused genuine enthusiasm. It is pleasant for the critic to be for once in full accord with the *vox populi*.

### DAILY TELEGRAPH.

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### ATHENÆUM.

Not one of his earlier Cantatas can compare with "The Golden Legend" in abstract beauty or even in finish of workmanship. This is high praise, but we bestow it without the slightest hesitation.

LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

107932

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THE PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENT BY  
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## ARGUMENT.

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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 fate, 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, clanging, to the pavement  
Hurl them from their windy tower.

*Voices.*

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

*The Bells.*

Defunctos ploro !  
Pestem fugo !  
Festa decoro.

*Lucifer.*

Shake the casements !  
Break the painted  
Panels, 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  
Vigilemus 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 gargoyles 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.*

[*At the door.*

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 thou 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 you,  
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 to St. Hildebert.*  
Me receptet Sion illa,  
Sion David, urbs tranquilla,  
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 mummerie 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 hâc urbe, lux solennis,  
Ver æternum, pax perennis ;  
In hâc odor implens celos,  
In hâc semper festum melos !

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

Urbs cœlestis, 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 Hoheneck, 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 stedfast 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 !

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# 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

high in air!

VOICES.  
1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

3

O we can - not  
O we can - not  
we can - not *leggiero.*

*dim.*  
For a - - round it All the saints and guard - ian  
*dim.*  
For a - - round it All the saints and guard - ian

*dim.*  
an - - gels Throng in fe - - gions to pro -  
an - - gels Throng in le - - gions to pro -

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

4

C

6

ev' - - - ry - where ! .

ev' - - - ry - where ! .

8va.....

dim.                      p

TENOR.

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

BASS.

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

THE BELLS.

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

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

D

fz

LUCIFER.

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

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

f f

from their wind - y tower.

F

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

All . . . . .

All . . . . .

*f*

thy thun - ders Here are

thy thun<sup>2</sup> - ders Here are

*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 ut - most  
 wa - - ter ! They de - fy . . . our ut - most

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

*pp* *mf*

- 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*  
*sf*  
*Ped.* \*

H

Scat - ter them,  
 seat - ter them like leaves . . . of Au - tumn,

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

8va.

cres.

**SOPRANO.**

O, we

**ALTO.**

O, we

8va.

f

fz

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,

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<sup>f</sup>.  
 heaven, . . . a - ghast!  
 heaven, . . . a - ghast!

8va  
*f*      *fz*      *p*

TENOR.  
 Fu - ne - ra plan - go!      Ful - gu - ra fran - go!  
*mf* BASS.  
 Fu - ne - ra plan - go!      Ful - gu - ra fran - go!

*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. *f* *sf*

ALTO. O, . . . . . we

O, . . . . . we

*f*

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

can - not, O, we can - not,

can - not. O, we can - not,

TENOR.

BASS. Ex *f*

*p* *dim.* *p*

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

scat - ter wide . . . the ash - es of the  
*sempre f* 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 .

<sup>A</sup> ven - - tos!

<sup>A</sup> ven - - tos!

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

as sen - - ti - nels o'er -

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

<sup>A</sup> Pa - - co cru - - en - - tos!

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

M

Baf - fled,

- head!

- head!

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

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

- 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,

*p*

and for - est,

and for - est,

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

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

*cres*

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. 8va

fo - rest, field, and farm, and fo - rest,  
fo - rest, field, and farm, and fo - rest,  
8va

sempre cres. ♫ Ped. \* Ped.

field, and farm, and fo - rest, Blight - ing all . . . we  
field, and farm, and fo - rest, Blight - ing all . . . we  
8va

Q f ♫  
breathe up - on, On - - ward !  
breathe up - on, On - - ward !

on . . . . . ward ! . . . .

on . . . . . ward ! . . . .

R

8va

ff

Sva

8va

4

19

S

dim.

*p*

dim.

*pp*

T

*Sva bassa*

rit.

*Sva bassa*

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

*Organ.*  
*mf*

*Ped.* 





*mf* TENOR.

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

*mf* BASS.

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




gen - - tes vi - gi - le - - - mus..  
gen - - tes vi - gi - le - - - mus..

om - - nes, . . . om - - nes, om - - - - nes, cresc.  
om - - nes, . . . om - - nes, om - - - - nes,

om - - - - nes.

om - - - - nes.

cres - cen - do. . . fff  
Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

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.  $\text{♩} = 152.$

A

*p*

*p marcato. 3*

*B*

*dim. . . . pp*

*dim . . . . pp*

*Andante.*  
PRINCE HENRY. RECIT.

24

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

pal - lid realms of sleep. . . . Rest, rest !

*p*

Ped. \*

O give me rest and peace ! The thought of

Ped. \*

life that ne'er . . . shall cease Has some - thing

Ped.

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.*

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

LUCIFER.

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with three staves: Treble, Bass, and Piano/Bass. The vocal parts are labeled above the staves: Lucifer (top), Prince Henry (middle), and E (bottom). The piano/bass part is indicated by a bass clef and a treble clef with a sharp sign.

**System 1:** Allegretto.  $\text{d} = 168$ . Lucifer sings "All hail, . . ." The piano/bass part features eighth-note chords.

**System 2:** Prince Henry asks "Prince Hen - ry! Who is it speaks?" The piano/bass part has a prominent eighth-note pattern.

**System 3:** Lucifer responds with "What may your wish and pur - pose be? Your High - ness," followed by "you be - hold in me On - ly a tra - v'ling phy -". The piano/bass part provides harmonic support.

**System 4:** Lucifer continues with "- si - cian; One of the few wno". The piano/bass part maintains the harmonic structure.

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 noname. A smould - 'ring, dull, per -

*Andante.*

*p*

*Ped.* \*

- pet - - ual flame.

*cres* - - cen - - do *molto.*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*8va* . . .

*f*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

Ev - en the doc - tors of Sa -

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

*f*

Ped. \* *p*

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?

*Sva.....*

*Andante. PRINCE HENRY.*

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

*Andante.*

*p*

*p*

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for voice and piano, with the piano part featuring basso continuo notation. The third staff begins with 'this,' and the fourth staff continues the vocal line with 'Save one,'. The fifth staff starts with 'Allegretto.' and 'Allegretto.' above the piano part. The sixth staff is labeled 'LUCIFER.' and contains the question 'What is their re - me - dy?'. The piano part includes basso continuo markings. The bottom two staves are for Prince Henry, with the first staff starting with 'Andante. PRINCE HENRY.' and the second staff continuing with 'Andante.' The vocal parts have lyrics, while the piano parts provide harmonic support with basso continuo and melodic entries.

LUCIFER (*reading*). 3

"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."

*K Allegretto.*

*Allegretto.*

stran - - gest of all . . . cures, 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.*

Purge with your powers.  
Allegro vivace. & = 152.

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

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

but the Power Su - per - - - nal.

cres - cen - do. f  
Ped. \*

8va

8va.....

Be-hold it here!

*Andante con moto.*

8va.....

*Andante con moto.* ♩ = 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

33

ask! . . . . . 'Tis Al - - - - eo  
Sva . . . . .

hol, in the A - rab speech Of him . . . . whose  
Sva . . . . .

won - - - drous lore I  
Sva . . . . .

PRINCE HENRY.

teach ! . . . . How  
Sva . . . . .

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

lit - tle wave - lets dance and shine !  
Sva.

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

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

CHORUS OF ANGELS. 1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

Ah ! what in  
ALTO.  
Ah ! what in

Sva.

PRINCE HENRY.

How

all; . . . it will not harm you.

am - bush lurks be - low!

am - bush lurks be - low!

Sva.

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

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

Woe, woe e - ter - nal woe ! . . . This  
8va.....

The lit - tle wave - lets dance and

fear - - - - ful curse . . .

fear - - - - ful curse  
8va.....

shine !

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

Shakes . . . the great u - ni - verse.  
8va.....

P

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

fz *Allegro vivace, ma non troppo.*  $\text{d} = 88.$  fp

PRINCE HENRY (*drinking*).  
deep a - abyss. Through ev' - ry vein I

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

youth, the soft . . . de - sire . . .

A rap - ture that is al - most

pain Throbs in my heart, and fills my

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

CHORUS OF ANGELS.  
SOPRANO.

Be - ware, 0 be -  
ALTO.

Be - ware, 0 be -  
Ped.

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

- ware, be - ware,

- ware, be - ware,

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

(sinking back.)

S

dim.

care, care, All are there, . . . .

All are there, . . . .

*dim.*

care, care, All are there, . . . .

*S*

*sempre p*

en vi - sions wave . . . and

ho - ver, Gold - en

va - pours, wa - ters stream - ing,

Land - scapes mov - ing, chang - - -

6 6 6 6 6 6

3 3 3 3 3 3

3 3 3 3 3 3

ing, . . . gleam - - - ing!

ANGELS (receding). SOPRANO.

A - las, a -

ALTO.

A - las, a -

T

6 6 p

3 3 3 3 3 3

Ped.

\*

I am like a hap - py lov - er.

- las ! a -

- las ! a -

Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

\*

U

Gold - - en va - - pours, ... wa - - ters

p

las !

Like . . .

las !

Like  
8va . . .

stream - ing, Land - - scapes mov - - ing, ... chang - - ing,

a va - - pour, like . . .

a va - - pour, like 8va . . .

\* 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 - - -  
 en vi - - - sion Shall fade . . .  
 en vi - - - sion Shall fade 8va  
 \* Ped. \* Ped.  
 - sions wave . . . and . . . ho - - -  
 and pass, . . . fade . . .  
 and pass, . . . fade 8va . . .  
 dim. and pass, . . . fade . . .  
 \* Ped. \* Ped.

ver.

and pass. . . .

and pass. . . .

Sva...

*pp*

\* *Ped.*

\* *Ped.*

*pp* *dim.*

A - las! *dim.*

A - las!

8va...

*pp* *dim.*

\* *Ped.*

\* *Ped.*

*pp*

Gold - en vi - - sions!

*ppp*

\* *Ped.*

\* *Ped.*

END OF THE FIRST SCENE.

Arthur Sullivan—“The Golden Legend.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.

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. The top staff is for the right hand of the piano, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff is for the left hand of the piano, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff is for the voice, featuring a soprano clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff is for the right hand of the piano, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fifth staff is for the left hand of the piano, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The sixth staff is for the voice, featuring a soprano clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music is in common time. Various dynamics and performance instructions are included, such as *p*, *cres.*, *pp*, *dim.*, *ped.*, and *\**.



## URSULA.

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

C

sun - shine, steals the shade, Eve - ning

*p*

dauns . . 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,  
*cres.*

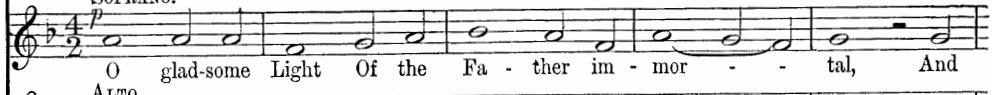
Dark - er sha - dows, deep - er rest,  
*deep - er rest.*

*(Lamps are lit in the house.)*

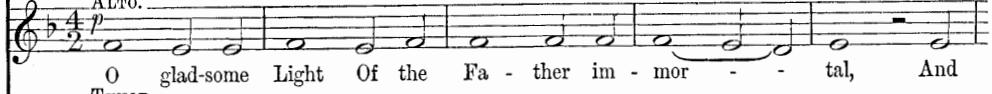
EVENING HYMN.—“O GLAD SOME LIGHT.”

*Andante moderato.*

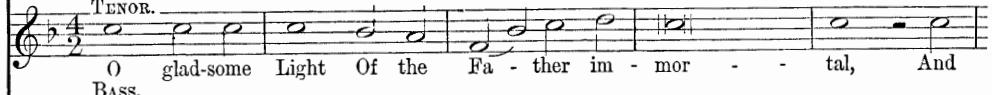
SOPRANO.



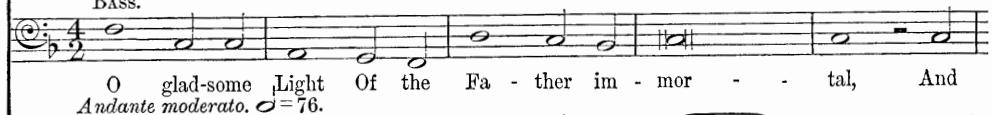
ALTO.



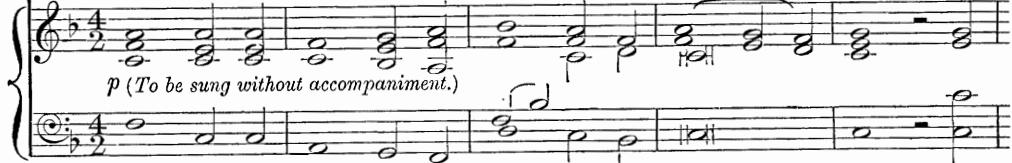
TENOR.



BASS.



*Andante moderato.*  $\text{C} = 76.$



cres.

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 dim.

cres.

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

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

*p*

cres.

- mor - - - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and  
 - mor - - - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and  
 - mor - - - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and  
 - mor - - - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and  
 {   
 cresc.  
 }   
 cresc.  
 cresc.  
 cresc.  
 cresc.

dim.

bless - ed Je - - - sus our Sa - viour! ...  
 dim.  
 blessed Je - - - sus our Sa - - - viour! ...  
 dim.  
 blessed Je - - - sus ... our ... Sa - - - viour! ...  
 dim.  
 blessed Je - - - sus our Sa - - - viour! ...  
 {   
 dim.  
 }   
 dim.

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,  
 {   
 p  
 }   
 {   
 #8 - 8
}

cres.

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

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

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

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

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

praise Thee, a - dore Thee, praise Thee, a - dore Thee, we bless Thee,  
praise Thee, a - dore Thee, praise Thee, a - dore Thee, we bless Thee,  
praise Thee, a - dore Thee, praise Thee, a - dore Thee, we bless Thee,  
praise Thee, a - dore Thee, praise Thee, a - dore Thee, we bless Thee,

praise Thee, we bless Thee, a - dore Thee. Fa - ther Om - ni - pot - ent!  
praise Thee, we bless Thee, a - dore Thee. Fa - ther Om - ni - pot - ent!  
praise Thee, we bless Thee, a - dore Thee. Fa - ther Om - ni - pot - ent!  
praise Thee, we bless Thee, a - dore Thee. Fa - ther Om - ni - pot - ent!

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.

- 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.*

URSULA.

ELSIE.

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.

URSULA.

That ne one can, nei-ther

thou nor I, Nor a - ny one else.

*Allegro vivace.* ♩ = 152.

**ELsie.**

And must he die?

**URSULA.**

Un-less some maid en of her own ac -

cord Of - fers her life for that of her

H

A musical score page from Arthur Sullivan's "The Golden Legend". The page contains six staves of music. 
 - The top staff is for a soprano voice (indicated by a treble clef) and includes dynamic markings like *8va*, *ff*, *fz*, and *Ped.*.
 - The second staff is for another soprano voice, also marked with *8va* and *Ped.*.
 - The third staff is for a bassoon or double bass, marked with *pp* and *\* Ped.*.
 - The fourth staff is for Ursula, marked with *J* above it, singing "Fool - ish child, be still, . . ." in a lyrical style.
 - The fifth staff is for Elsie, marked with *Con fuoco.* and *p*, singing "I will." followed by "cres - cen - do." in a more energetic manner.
 - The bottom staff is for Ursula again, continuing the lyrics "mean it tru - ly;".
 The score uses a mix of treble and bass clefs, and includes various dynamics, performance instructions like *Ped.* and *\* Ped.*, and vocal parts for Elsie and Ursula.

*f*

for his sake I will my - self . the

\* Ped. \* Ped.

K

off - ring make, . . . And give my

\* Ped.

life to pur - chase his.

**URSULA.**

My child, my child,

*p*

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

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

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

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

*Andante.*

URSULA.

*Ah, woe is me!* ah,

*Andante. ♩ = 76.*

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

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

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

*day! ah, woe the day!*

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

*Allegretto.*  $\text{d} = 72.$

*pp*

*Ped.*

\*

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

*Ped.*

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

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

o - ver the sea,

N

far a - way,

far a -

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

URSULA.

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

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

call thee ; not be - fore. <sup>o</sup>  
pp 3

Ped. \* Ped. \*

*L'istesso tempo.*

ELsie.

I

stac.

heard him call.

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,

Q

Ped.

\* Ped.

semper sic.

vast and splen - did,  
 And beck - on - ing to me, from a -  
 far. . .

*Ped.* \* *Ped.*

*R.* . . .

*dim.*  
*\* Ped.* \*

*S*

*pp*  
*Ped.*

What if this

\* Ped.

were of God! Ah! then

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 - seekh 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 -

Ped. \* Ped. \*

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

Ped. \*

cres.

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

cres.

asks to live, And dy - ing

dim.

thus, dy - ing thus, more near - ly re -  
*p*  
 sem - - ble Thee, O . . . my  
*p*  
 Sa - - viour, My . . . Re - deem - er and my Lord.  
*dim. e rall.*  
*dim. e rall.*  
*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

**W** (*Prince Henry enters.*)  
*L'istesso tempo.*  
 My life is lit - tle— On - ly a cup of wa - ter But pure and  
*L'istesso tempo.*  
 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.

Y

men.

men.

Y

PPP

Arthur Sullivan—“The Golden Legend.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.

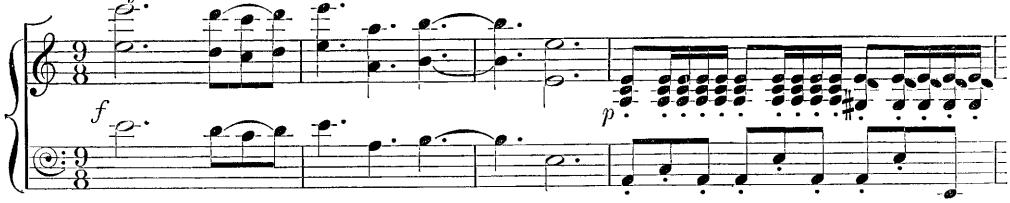
(Prince Henry and Elsie pass slowly into the house. It is now dark.)

The musical score is divided into six systems. System 1 (measures 1-4) shows the soprano and bass parts in G major, with the piano providing harmonic support. System 2 (measures 5-8) continues in G major, with dynamic markings 'pp' and 'legato.'. System 3 (measures 9-12) transitions to C major, maintaining the melodic line. System 4 (measures 13-16) returns to G major. System 5 (measures 17-20) concludes in G major with a forte dynamic. System 6 (measures 21-24) ends in G major with a piano dynamic and the instruction 'dim. al fine.' The score concludes with the instruction 'END OF THE SECOND SCENE.' followed by an asterisk.

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

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

*Allegretto moderato.*  $\text{♩} = 69.$



ELsie.

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 - -

## PRINCE HENRY.

ing! This life of ours . . . is a

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

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

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

*cres.* \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

souls in pain.

*dim.* \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

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

B  
land - lord's daugh - ter. ELSIE.  
All through life there are way - side

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.) # <sup>#</sup>

dim. # <sup>#</sup>

ELsie.

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

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

*p dolce.*

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.*

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,  
rall.

snow. Sweet . . . is the air,

*p* rall.

a tempo.

sweet is the air. a tempo.

colla voce. p a tempo.

E

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

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

*p*

Cu - jus ci - ves sem - per lae - ti.

dim.

dim.

The musical score consists of multiple staves. The top two staves are for voices, with lyrics 'snow.' and 'Sweet . . . is the air,' appearing twice. The third staff is for piano, marked 'p' and 'rall.'. The fourth staff is for voice, with lyrics 'sweet is the air.' followed by 'a tempo.' The fifth staff is for piano, marked 'colla voce.' and 'p a tempo.'. The sixth staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 6/8 time signature, with a bassoon part below it. It features a melodic line with lyrics 'Cu - jus cla - vis lin - gua Pe - tri,' followed by 'Cu - jus ci - ves sem - per lae - ti.' The bassoon part continues below the treble staff. The score concludes with a change in key signature to one sharp and a 2/2 time signature, with lyrics 'Cu - jus ci - ves sem - per lae - ti.' The piano part ends with a 'dim.' instruction.

PRINCE HENRY.

Hark, what sweet sounds are those, whose accents

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

F  
sweet?  
BASSES (in the distance).  
Cu - jus fa - ber auc - tor lu - -

F  
band of pil - grims, mov - ing slow - ly,  
- eis.

G  
ad lib.  
On their long jour - ney, with un - cov - er'd feet. . .

TENORS & BASSES (*Pilgrims chanting the Hymn to St. Hildebert*).

*Andante, l'istesso tempo.*

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

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

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

por - tae lig-num eru - cis, Cu-jus cla - vis lin-gua Pe - tri, Cu-jus

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

Cujus eus - tos Rex fes - ti - vus.

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*

*semper stac.*

In hâc ur - be lux sol -  
 There is my German Prince a-gain, Thus  
 en - nis, Ver ae - ter - num, pax per -

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

Arthur Sullivan—“The Golden Legend.”—Novello, Ewer and Co’s Octavo Edition.

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

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-riment, 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's content This mummery and this mer-riment, And  
TENORS & BASSES.

Cu - jus fa - ber auc - 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  
 eu - jus cla - vis, lin - gua, Pe - tri,  
 hob - ble a - long, Lamed and maimed, and fed . . up - on chaff,  
 Cu - jus ci - ves sem - per læ - 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 cœ - les - - tis,  
Urbs cœ - les - - tis,  
*f* Sves.

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

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

TENORS AND BASSES.

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

N *sempre dim.*

Te sa - lu - - to, te . . sus - pi - ro,  
sempre dim.  
8ves....

Te af - fcc - - to, te . . re - - qui - - -  
p  
8ves....

O ELSIE.

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

pp 3 3 3 3

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

Te sa - lu - - - to, te . .

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

p  
pp

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

Ped.

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

*Rall.* *en*

*tan* *do.*

*pp*

*Ped.* *\** *Ped.* *\**

*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  
 pp  
 Ped.  
 \* Ped.  
 \*  
 in . . . the dis - - tance, fa - - - ding and dark - en - ing  
 Ped.  
 \* Ped.  
 \*  
 in . . . the dis - - tance!  
 Ped.  
 \*

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. \*

- furl'd, 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

p

its vague im - men-si - ty;

dim. p pp

Ped.

Sil - lent, ma -  
jes - ti - cal, and slow,  
si - - silent, ma - jes - ti - cal, and  
slow, ma - jes - ti - cal, and slow.

*Andante tranquillo.*  $\text{d} = 72.$

Arthur Sullivan—“The Golden Legend.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition. *Ped.* \*

The musical score consists of four systems of music for piano. System 1 starts with a treble clef, two flats, and a dotted half note. It features a vocal part with lyrics "Sil - lent, ma - jes - ti - cal, and slow," dynamic markings "cres." and "Ped.", and a basso continuo line. System 2 starts with a bass clef, two flats, and a dotted half note. It features a vocal part with lyrics "si - - silent, ma - jes - ti - cal, and" and a basso continuo line. System 3 starts with a bass clef, two sharps, and a dotted half note. It features a vocal part with lyrics "slow, ma - jes - ti - cal, and slow." and a basso continuo line. System 4 starts with a bass clef, two sharps, and a dotted half note. It features a vocal part with lyrics "Andante tranquillo. d = 72." and a basso continuo line. The score includes various dynamic markings like "dim.", "pp", and "cres.", and pedal markings like "Ped." and "U".

ELSIE.

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

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

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

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

V  
 of . . . the . . . sea; . . . 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

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time and E-flat major. The top staff features a soprano vocal line with lyrics. The second staff contains a continuous basso continuo line consisting of eighth-note chords. The third staff shows a basso continuo line with 'Ped.' markings and asterisks. The fourth staff features a soprano vocal line with lyrics. The fifth staff shows a basso continuo line with 'Ped.' markings and asterisks.

- son, Chris - - te e - lei - -  
cres - - cen - \*

Ped.

W  
- 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 - - -

night 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

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

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

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. dim. cres.

on, The snow-white choirs still an - swer,

choirs re - spond, The snow-white choirs still an - swer,

dim. cres. dim. cres.

choirs re - spond, The snow-white choirs still an - swer,

dim. p cres.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

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

Chris - - - te e - - - son,

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

Chris - - - te e - - - son,

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

cres.

p

cres.

molto.

cres.

molto.

cres.

molto.

cen

do.

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

ff  
 ffz  
 ffz

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

ffz  
 ffz

END OF THE THIRD SCENE.

Arthur Sullivan. "The Golden Legend."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

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

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

*Allegretto moderato. ♩ = 168.*

mf stac.

A

C

*Andante.* LUCIFER.

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

B  
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

(Enter Prince Henry and Elsie, with attendants.)  
C Allegro maestoso.  
ev - er and ev - er. But the oth - er is al - rea - dy mine.  
Allegro maestoso.  $\text{D} = 84.$

**D** PRINCE HENRY.  
*Can you di -*  
*rect us . . . to Fri - ar An - ge - lo? . . .*  
**LUCIFER.**  
*He stands be - fore . . . you.*

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 -

- 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 -  
*cres.*

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

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

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

dim.

G p cres.

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

dim. G p cres.

dim. p cres.

dim. cres.

H p

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

ri - a" in cha - rac - ters of gold! O

ri - a" in cha - rac - ters of gold! O

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! . . .  
dim.  
pure . . . in heart! . . .  
dim.  
pure . . . in heart! . . .  
dim.  
pure . . . in heart! . . .  
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.*

Ped.

\* Ped.

J

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

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

more to say, let us go in. K  
 pp f  
 Ped.

PRINCE HENRY.  
 Not one step fur - - ther! I 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

cres.

Ped. \*

mad.

f

Ped. \*

*ELsie.*

A - las! . . . Prince Hen - ry!

dim.

Ped. \*

*Allegretto moderato.*

*LUCIFER.*

Come with me this

*Allegretto moderato.*

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

way !

*M L'istesso tempo.*

PRINCE HENRY.



life gone with her ! A sud - den dark - ness



falls up - on the world.



O

Why did you not lay hold on her,  
and keep her From self de-struc - tion? An - ge - lo!

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

(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!

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!

Un - bar the

CHORUS.

Un - bar the door,

un - bar the door!

Un - bar the door,

un - bar the door!

Un - bar the door,

un - bar 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 be 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, it shall not be too late, . . .  
 it shall not be too late, it shall not be too late, . . .

cres. ff Ped.

\*

R LUCIFER. d

too late! Un - bar the door. Too

too late! Un - bar the door,

R

Ped. \* Ped. \*

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

Ped.

*Più vivo.*

(They burst the door open and rush in.)

*Presto.*

shall not be . . . too late!

*Presto.**f**accel.**sf*

Ped.

END OF THE FOURTH SCENE.

## SCENE V.—URSULA AND A FORESTER.

*Ursula's cottage*

*Andante con moto.* ♩ = 72.  
*p ten.*

A      URSULA (*looking through the open door*).  
 Who is it com-ing un-der the trees? A man in the Prince's  
 liv-er-y dress'd! He fills my heart with strange a-larm!

*a tempo. (Enter a Forester.)*  
*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 ?

## FORESTER.

*Allegro Vivace.*

Your daughter lives, and the Prince is well.

*Allegro Vivace.*  $\text{d} = 144.$

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

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

f

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

fz.

The Prin - ce's no - bler self prevailed.  
*Sva.....*

D

And sav'd . . . her for a no - - - bler  
*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.

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 -

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

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

F

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

p

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

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.

f

Ped.

A musical score for a three-part composition (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in G major. The vocal parts are in treble, bass, and bass clef respectively. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The vocal parts sing in unison throughout the piece.

The lyrics are:

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.

Arthur Sullivan—“The Golden Legend.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.

SCENE VI.—ELSIE AND PRINCE HENRY.

*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.*

*Andante tranquillo. ♩ = 76.*

*8va.....*

*8va.....*

*Ped.*

*\** *Ped.* *\**

*Ped.* *\** *Ped.* *\**

*Ped.* *\** *Ped.* *\**

*Soprano.....*

*Ped.* *\** *Ped.* *\**

*8va.....*

*Ped.* *\** *Ped.* *\**

*8va.....*

*Ped.* *\** *Ped.* *\**

*Sva.*

A

*Ped.*      \* *Ped.*      \* *Ped.*      \*

*dim.*

## PRINCE HENRY.

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

*Ped.*      \*

*p*

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

\*

haunt-ed oaks.

*Sva.*

*p*

*Ped.*      \*

## B ELSIE.

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

*Sva.*

*p*

## 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.

## ELsie.

## PRINCE HENRY.

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

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  
 cren - do. f Ped. \*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*  
 heard their sound with se - cret pain. D ELsie.  
 Their voi - ces on - ly speak to  
 p Ped. \*  
 me Of peace and deep tran-quil - li - ty, And end - less con - fi-dence in thee.  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*  
 Moderato. PRINCE HENRY.  
 Thou know'st the sto - ry of her  
 Moderato.  $\text{♩} = 84.$   
 ring, How when the court went back to Aix Fas - tra - da

died; and how the king Sat watch - ing by her  
 night and day, . . . night and  
 day; . . .

*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

mon - arch sat se - rene And sad . . . be -  
side the fa - ted shore,

un poco cres. dim.

Nor left the land for ev - er - more.

*pp*

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.*

G *Tempo lmo.*

done for me.

*Tempo lmo.*

ELsie.

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,

\*

*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.  
 Pedal with each change of harmony. 
  
 PRINCE HENRY.  
 In life's de - light, in death's dis - may, In storm and  
 In life's de - light, in death's dis - may, In storm and  
 Andante un poco adagio.  $\text{d} = 63$ .  
**K**  
 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,  
 - 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  
 . . . 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,

I am thine !  
 I am thine !

CHORAL EPILOGUE.

*Andante maestoso non troppo lento. ♩ = 76.*

The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves are for the piano, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The bottom four staves are for the voices, with the tenor part in the middle. The vocal parts are labeled "CHORUS. TENORS AND BASSES". The lyrics are as follows:

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 - - - - -  
**B**  
 broad and a - rid plain." God sent His  
*dim.* . . . . *meno f*  
 mes - sen-ger of faith, And whis - per'd in the  
 maid - - - den's heart, . . . Rise up, rise  
 up, and look from where thou art, And  
 Arthur Sullivan—"The Golden Legend."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

seat - 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 scatter thy ..

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

The musical score consists of five systems of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The vocal parts include lyrics such as "scatter with unselfish hands," "freshness on the barren sands," "death; Rise up, rise up, and," and "look from where thou art, And scatter thy ..". The piano part features various harmonic patterns, including sixteenth-note chords and sustained notes. Measure numbers 129 through 135 are indicated above the staves.

D

li - tudes of death, the so - li - tudes of

*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

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. poco marcato.

writ - - ten In cha - rac - - - cres.  
writ - - ten In cha - rac - - cres.  
writ - - ten In cha - rac - - cres.  
writ - - ten In cha - rac - - cres.  
writ - - ten In cha - rac - - cres.  
\*cres.  
\* Ped.

-ters of gold  
 cen do.  
 cen do.  
 cen do.  
 cen do.  
 cen do.  
 cen do.  
 \* Ped.

K  
 That nev - er shall . . . grow  
 That . . . nev - er, nev - er  
 The deed di - vine is writ - ten in gold,  
 That nev - er, the deed di -

L  
 old, . . . nev - er grow old,  
 grow . . . old. . . . ,  
 vine is writ - ten in gold.

*Maestoso.*

The deed di - vine,  
 The deed di - vine,  
 The deed di - vine,  
 The deed di - vine,  
*8va*

*ff Maestoso.*

*Ped.*

\*  
 the deed di - vine shall  
 the deed di - vine shall  
 the deed di - vine shall  
 the deed di - vine shall  
*8va*

*Ped.*

\*  
 through all . a - ges  
 through all . a - ges  
 through all . a - ges  
 through all . a - ges  
*Sva*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

Burn and shine,  
Burn and shine,  
Burn and shine,  
Burn and shine,

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

burn and  
burn and  
burn and  
burn and Sva.....

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

shine, burn and  
shine, burn and  
shine, burn and  
shine, burn and  
*8va*  
Ped. \* Ped. \*

shine, burn and  
shine, burn and  
shine, burn and  
shine, burn and  
*8va*  
Ped. \* Ped. \*

shine, burn and shine ! . . .  
Ped. \* Ped. \*

