

G. SCHIRMER'S
COLLECTION OF ORATORIOS
AND CANTATAS

ON SHORE AND SEA

A DRAMATIC CANTATA
WORDS BY TOM TAYLOR

THE MUSIC
BY
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER
BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.



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On Shore and Sea: A Dramatic Cantata

The action passes in the sixteenth century, at a port of the Riviera, near Genoa, and on board of a Genoese and a Moorish galley at sea.

The persons represented are :

LA SPOSINA, a Riviera Woman - Soprano | IL MARINAJO, a Genoese Sailor - Tenor

Chorus of Riviera Women—Chorus of Genoese Sailors—
Chorus of Moorish Sea-Rovers.

ARGUMENT.

As a subject not inappropriate to a celebration intended for the honor and advancement of the Arts of Peace, this Cantata has for its theme the sorrows and separations necessarily incidental to war. A dramatic form has been chosen, as lending itself best to musical expression. In order to keep clear of the national susceptibilities, and painful associations connected with recent warfare, the action has been thrown back to the time when constant conflict was waged between the Saracen settlements on the shores of Northern Africa and the Christian powers of the Mediterranean sea-board—particularly the Genoese. The action passes on shore at one of the many small seaports dependent on Genoa, such as Cogoletto, or Camogli, Ruta, or Porto-Ferio—in which galleys were manned and fitted out for her service—and at sea, on board, first of a Genoese, and afterward of a Moorish galley. The Cantata opens with the fleet weighing anchor to the joyous song of the sailors as they heave at the windlass, and spread the sail, and the lament of wives and mothers, sisters and sweethearts, left sorrowing on shore.

Then the scene changes to the sea. Aboard one of the galleys, in the midnight watch, the thoughts and prayers of the Marinajo go back to the loved ones left behind, and invoke for them the protection of our Lady, Star of the Sea. Months pass. The scene changes again to the shore. The fleet, so long and anxiously looked for, shows on the horizon, and the crowd flocks to the port to greet its triumphant entry, headed by the young wife or maiden whose fortunes the Cantata follows. But the price of triumph must be paid—the galley aboard which her sailor served is missing : it has been taken by the rovers. Her beloved is captive, or slain. She gives expression to her desolation, amid the sympathizing sorrow of her companions. Her lover, however, is not slain, but a slave, toiling at the oar, under the lash of his Moorish captors. He plans a rising on the rovers, and while they are celebrating their triumphs with song and feasting, possesses himself of the key of the chain to which, as it ran from stem to stern of these galleys, each prisoner was secured, and exhorts his fellow-prisoners to strike for their liberty. The galley-slaves, after encouraging each other to the enterprise while they toil at the oar, rise on their captors, master the galley, and steer homeward. Re-entering the port, they are welcomed by their beloved ones ; the sorrow of separation is turned to rejoicing, and the Cantata ends with a chorus expressing the blessedness of Peace, and inviting all nations to this her Temple.

NO. 1.—CHORUS OF SAILORS.

The windlass ply, the cable haul,
With a stamp and go, and a yeo-heave
oh !
Your sails to the wind let fall !—
Joys of the shore we must forgo,
But ours are the joys of the sea—
To brave the storm and to sink the
foe,
And the spoil of victory.

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

You leave us here, to watch and
weep—
The lonely night—the dreary
day—
'Tis women's hearts your anchors
keep,
Their lives you bear away !—
Then up with the Red Cross
broad and brave,
And sweep the Crescent from
the wave.
Tutti.

NO. 2.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).
'Tis the mid-watch of night—stars glisten keen—
The winds are piping loud in sheet and
stay—
Over the bulwark gazing on the sea,
The sailor thinks of those he left on
shore.

SONG.

The wave at her bows is afire,
And afire in her wake behind—
And higher, and ever higher
Are rising sea, and wind—
As in man's heart love's desire,
And home thoughts in his mind.

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

Maris Stella—from on high
Guard our homes that sleeping lie !
Maris Stella, comfort pour
On the hearts we left ashore.

SOLO (*Il Marinajo*).

What doth now the maid I love ?—
Does she sleep, and dream of me ?—
Or prays she her saint above
Shield of her sailor to be ?
Sending her heart, like a dove,
Hither across the sea.

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

Maris Stella—from on high
Guard our homes that sleeping lie !
Maris Stella, comfort pour
On the hearts we left ashore

NO. 3.—RECITATIVE (*La Sposina*).

From Spring time on to Summer draws
the year,
And still they come not, still we watch,
and weep—
But see, yon cloud of canvas—faint and
far !
They come, the loved, the longed-for,
home from war.
Streamers and pennons wave ! They
near the shore,
Signal to signal answ'ring—fleet to fort.
But many a noble ship and gallant crew
That sail'd exulting forth, returns no
more.
Where is the galley that bore hence my
love ?—
It shows not with the rest ! Oh, pres-
age dire !
Mourn, mourn with me,—my love is
lost, or slain.

NO. 4.—SONG AND CHORUS (*La Sposina and Women*).

Soft and sadly, sea-wind, swell,
Soft and sadly roll, oh wave--
Wind that tolled my sailor's knell—
Sea that made my sailor's grave.
Dark my life for evermore
As that ocean-grave shall be.
Sad my voice along the shore
As the wind that wails for thee !

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

Dark her life for evermore
As that ocean-grave shall be ;
Sad her voice along the shore
As the wind that wails for thee !

No. 5.—MORESQUE. (*Instrumental.*)

No. 6.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).
The Crescent o'er the Cross is hoisted
high,
And cymbals clash, and pipe and drum
are loud,
While o'er the Christian captives,
chained and sad,
The unbelievers' song of triumph
sounds.

CHORUS OF MOSLEM TRIUMPH, AND
CALL TO PRAYER.

Alla'hu akbar ! Alla'hu akbar !
Mohammadar rasoolu-l-la'h !
La'ilah illa-l-la'h !*

No. 7.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).
They chain not Christian souls, that
chain their limbs !
While now the Moslem feasts, or sleeps
secure,
Shape we our freedom ; brothers as we
are,
In faith, and suffering, be brothers too
In striking for release, and for revenge !
This key, won from the sleeping Mos-
lem's hold,
Unlocks our chain,—a stout stroke does
the rest !

No. 8.—CHORUS OF CHRISTIAN SAILORS
AT THE OAR.

With a will, oh brothers, with one will
for all,
Think of wives and mothers as the oars
rise and fall ;
Heavy hearts make weary hands, and
heavy ours should be

* God is most great ! God is most great !
Mahammed is God's apostle !
There is no Deity but God.

Toiling for the Infidel far out at sea !

But there is comfort, brothers, in life,
and in death—
Hold to Christian manhood, firm in
Christian faith.
Faithful hearts make fearless hands,
and faithful hearts have we,
The Christian 'gainst the Infidel, chained
though we be.

Pass the word, my brothers, pass it
light, and low,—
Oars will break to weapons, chains will
weight a blow—
Manly hearts make mighty hands, it is
but one to three,
Then up, and on the Infidel—a blow—
and we are free !

No. 9.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).
Hark ! on the night—the clash of fall-
ing chains,
The rush of sudden feet—and desperate
hands
That make, or master weapons ! Smite,
nor spare !
The galley's ours !—'bout ship, and
steer for home.

DUET (*La Sposina and Il Marinajo*).

LA SPOSINA.—Here on thy heart, where
I ne'er hoped to rest
The weight of my brow, and the woe
of my breast—
Here on the heart of my love let me
lie—
Here in my joy, let me live, let me
die !

IL MARINAJO.—Come to the heart that
ne'er thought to find rest
In the chain of thy arms, on the wave
of thy breast ;
The lash and the oar as a dream are
gone by,
While thus in the clasp of my true
love I lie.

No. 10.—CHORUS (*Tutti*).

Sink and scatter, clouds of War !
Sun of Peace, shine full and far !
Why should nations slay and spoil,
With hearts to love, and hands to toil ?
Wherefore turn to mutual ill
God-given strength and skill ?

Blest the Prince whose People's choice
Bids the land in peace rejoice.
Blest the land whose Prince is wise,
Peaceful progress to devise—
Closed the brazen gates of Mars,
Peace her golden gates unbars—
Let the Nations hear her call—
Enter, welcome, one and all !

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On Shore and Sea.

Nº 1. "The windlass ply."

Chorus of Sailors.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

Allegretto.

Piano.

The musical score consists of five staves of music for piano and chorus. The piano part is in 12/8 time, treble and bass staves, dynamic *p*. The vocal parts are in common time, treble and bass staves, dynamic *cresc.* The vocal parts begin with a sustained note followed by eighth-note patterns. The piano part features eighth-note chords and bass notes marked with *L. A.* and asterisks. The vocal parts continue with eighth-note patterns, some with grace notes. The piano part ends with a sustained note followed by eighth-note chords. The vocal parts end with eighth-note patterns.

TENOR.

The wind - lass ply, the
The wind - lass ply, the

ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave-ho! Your

ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave-ho! Your

sails to the wind let fall;

Joys of the shore we must fore-

sails to the wind let fall;

Joys of the shore we must fore-

go,

But ours are the joys of the sea:

To

go,

But ours are the joys of the sea:

To

cresc. *f dim.* cresc.
 brave the storm and to sink the foe, To brave the storm and to
 cresc. *f dim.* cresc.
 brave the storm and to sink the foe, To brave the storm and to
p cresc. *f dim.* *p cresc.*
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of
f
 vic - to - - ry; To brave the storm and to
 vic - to - - ry; To brave the storm and to
p *cresc.* *f*
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry.
 sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry.
sf *p*

Piano part: eighth-note chords. Vocal parts: eighth-note patterns.

SOP. *f*

You leave us here to watch _ and weep, The

ALTO. *f*

You leave us here to watch _ and weep, The

lone - ly night, the drear - y day. The

lone - ly night, the drear - y day. The

lone - ly night, the drear - - y

lone - ly night, the drear - - y

day, 'Tis wom-en's hearts your an-chors keep, Their
 day, 'Tis wom-en's hearts your an-chors keep, Their

dim. *p* **TENOR.** *f*
 lives you bear a-way. **BASS.** The wind-lass ply, the
dim. *p* lives you bear a-way. The wind-lass ply, the

cresc. *f*

ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo-heave-ho!
 ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, and a yo-heave-ho!

mf Joys of the shore we must fore-go, But ours are the joys of the
mf Joys of the shore we must fore-go, But ours are the joys of the

SOP.

ALTO.

'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors keep, Their
 'Tis wom - en's hearts your an - chors keep, Their
 sea.
 sea.

f

8

lives you bear a - way,
 lives you bear a - way,

f

Heave ho! heave ho! heave ho! heave

8

Their lives you bear a -
 Their lives you bear a -
 ho.

f

Heave ho! heave ho! heave ho!

14001 *f* ♫. *

* ♫.

ff

way, You leave us
way, You leave us
The wind - - lass ply, the
The wind - - lass ply, the

ff

Ld. * *Ld.* *

here to watch and weep, The lone - ly
here to watch and weep, The lone - ly
ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, And a
ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go, And a

ff

Ld. * *Ld.* *

night, the drear - y day,
night, the drear - y day,
yo - heave - ho! Your sails to the winds let
yo - heave - ho! Your sails to the winds let

Ld. * *Ld.* *

14001 *Ld.* *

The lone - ly night,
The lone - ly night,
fall; Joys of the shore we must fore-
fall; Joys of the shore we must fore-

The drear - y day.
The drear - y day.
go, But ours are the joys of the
go, But ours are the joys of the

'Tis wom - en's hearts ___ your an - chors
'Tis wom - en's hearts ___ your an - chors
sea, To brave the storm and to
sea, To brave the storm and to

keep, Their lives you bear a -

keep, Their lives you bear a -

sink the foe, To brave the storm and to

sink the foe, To brave the storm and to

sf

way, Their lives you bear *dim.* a -

way, Their lives you bear *dim.* a -

sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of

sink the foe, And the spoils of vic - to - ry, of

sf

way. Then up with the Red Cross,broad and

way. Then up with the Red Cross,broad and

vic - to - ry. Then up with the Red Cross,broad and

vic - to - ry. Then up with the Red Cross,broad and

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

brave, _____ To sweep the cres - - cent,

brave, _____ To sweep the cres - - cent,

brave, _____ To sweep the cres - - cent,

brave, _____ To sweep the cres - - cent,

Pd.

and sweep the cres- cent from the wave! _____

and sweep the cres- cent from the wave! _____

and sweep the cres- cent from the wave! _____

and sweep the cres- cent from the wave! _____

dim.

p

Nº 2. "The wave at her bow is afire."

Recitative, Tenor Solo and Chorus of Men.

Allegro moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Il Marinajo.

Recit.

'Tis the midwatch of night,

Andante.

stars glist - en keen, The winds are pip - ing loud in sheet and stay.

O - ver the bul-wark

gaz - ing on the sea, The sail-or thinks of those he left on shore.

Allegro moderato. Song. *p*

The wave at her bows_ is a-

fire, _____ And a - fire in her wake_____ be -

cresc.

hind, And high - er and ev - - er

cresc.

high - er, Are ris - - ing sea _____ and
dim.

wind high - er, and ev - er high - er,
cresc.

As in man's heart love's de - sire, And
p *cresc.*

home thoughts in his mind.
f *dim.* *p*

Chorus of Sailors.

TEN. I. Ma-ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,
TEN. II. Ma-ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,
BASS I. Ma-ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,
BASS II. Ma-ris stel - la! from on high Guard our homes that sleep-ing lie,

p

Ma-ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.
Ma-ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.
Ma-ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.
Ma-ris stel - la! com-fort pour On the hearts we left a - shore.

What doth now the maid I love? Does she
Ma - ris stel - - - la! from on
Ma - ris stel - - - la! from on
Ma - ris stel - - - la! from on
Ma - ris stel - - - la! from on

sleep and dream of me, Or prays she her
 high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.
 high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.
 high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.
 high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

saint a - bove, Shield of her sail - or to
 be, Shield of her sail - or to be,
 Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort
 Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort
 Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort
 Ma - ris stel - la! com-fort

Send-ing her heart like a dove, Hith - er a -

pour.

pour.

pour.

pour.

cresc.

cross the sea, hith - er a-cross the sea. What doth

Ma - ris stel - la! from on

sf

p

pp

now the maid I love,— Does she sleep and dream of

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

me, and dream of me, sleep and dream of me?

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

rall. Ma - ris stel - - la! pp

Nº 3. "From Springtime on"

Recitative.

Andante moderato.

Piano.

Piano.

p

f

ff

sf

p

1

f

8

p

cresc. f dim.

Recit. La Sposina.

From spring-time on to summer draws the year,

p p

And

Recit.

still they come not, still we watch and weep; But

p *cresc.* *fp*

see yon cloud of can-vas faint and far, They come! the lov'd, the long'd for,

home from war. Streamers and pennons wave! they near the

ff

shore, Sig-nal to sig - nal an-swer-ing,

ff *dim.* *pp* *ff*

sig - nal to sig - nal an-swer-ing,

dim. *pp* *ff*

fleet — to fort.

pp *ff* *dim.* *pp*

Andante.

But man-y a no - ble ship and gal-lant crew that sail'd ex - ult - ing forth re -

pp

turns no more; Where is the galley that bore hence my love? It shows not with the rest!

cresc.

oh, presage dire! Mourn, mourn with me, my love is lost or slain.

pp

pp

Nº 4. "Soft and sadly."
Soprano Solo and Chorus of Women.

Andante, non troppo lento. (**La Sposina.**)

Voice.

Soft and sad - ly sea - wind swell,

Soft and sad - ly roll, oh, wave, Wind that toll'd my

sail - or's knell, Sea that made my sail - or's grave.

Dark my life for - ev - er - more As that o - cean

grave.. shall be; Sad my voice a - long the shore,

dim.

As the wind that wails, — that wails — for

dim.

p

thee.

Chorus.

Dark her life for-ev-er - more, — As thy

Dark her life for-ev-er - more, — As thy

o - cean grave shall be; — Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As the
o - cean grave shall be; — Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As the

p
Soft and sad - ly

wind — that wails — for thee.

wind — that wails — for thee.

sea-wind swell, Soft and sad - ly roll,— oh, wave _____

Sad my voice — a - long —

Sad her voice a - long — the shore, As the

Sad her voice a - long the shore, As the

ff

the shore, As the wind that wails for thee, that wails, —
sempre f

wind that wails for thee, — the wind that wails, — that wails, —
sempre f

wind that wails for thee, — the wind that wails, — that wails, —

f

dim.

that wails — for thee.

dim.

Dark — her life for-ev-er —

dim.

Dark — her life for-ev-er —

dim.

Dark — my life, sad — my voice

p dim.

more, Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As

p dim.

more, Sad — her voice a-long the shore, As

p

pp

dim. al Fine -

As — the wind wails — for thee, wails for thee.

dim. al Fine -

the wind that wails for thee.

dim. al Fine -

the wind that wails for thee.

dim. al Fine -

Nº 5. Moresque.

Piano. *p* Fag.

Ob. e Clar.

Viol.

mf

Cor. *f*

R. ad. *

R. ad.

f *più forte*

Piano sheet music in G major (three sharps) and common time.

Staff 1: Treble clef. Consists of eighth-note pairs connected by horizontal dashes.

Staff 2: Bass clef. Consists of quarter notes.

Staff 3: Treble clef. Dynamics: *mf*, *cresc.*, *Ld.*

Staff 4: Treble clef. Dynamics: *ff*.

Staff 5: Treble clef. Consists of eighth-note pairs connected by horizontal dashes.

Staff 6: Bass clef. Dynamics: *dim.*, *Ld.*, ***, *Ld.*, ***, *Ld.*, ***.

Staff 7: Treble clef. Dynamics: *al*, *fine*, *p*.

Nº 6. Recitative and Chorus.

Il Marinajo.

Voice. Il Marinajo.

The crescent o'er the cross is hoist-ed high, And cymbals clash,

and pipe and drum are loud; While o'er the Christian
captives, chain'd and sad, The un - believer's song of triumph sounds.

Allegretto pesante.

Chorus of Moslem Triumph.

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation for piano, arranged in two columns of four staves each. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music includes various dynamics such as *mf*, *cresc.*, *f*, *cresc.*, and *ff*. Performance instructions like *acc.* and *** are also present. The notation includes eighth and sixteenth note patterns, as well as sustained notes and rests.

ALTO. *f*

TENOR. Al - la - - hu, Ak - - -

Al - la - - hu, Ak - - -

sf *mf*

dim.

bar! *dim.*

bar!

TENOR.

BASS. Mo - ham - - ma -

Mo - ham - - ma -

f

dar ra - - sool - - lu - -

dar ra - - sool - - lu - -

lat

lat

ff

sf

sf

ALTO. *f*

TENOR. *f*

Al - la - hu, Ak - - bar!

Al - la - hu, Ak - - bar!

sf

mf

dim.

dim.

f

Tenor. *f*

Bass. Mo - ham - - - ma - dar

Mo - ham - - - ma - dar

ra - - - sool - - - lu - - -

ra - - - sool - - - lu - - -

la!

la!

SOPRANO.

dim.

ALTO. Al - la - -hu, Ak - -bar! dim.

TENOR. Al - la - -hu, Ak - -bar! dim.

BASS. Al - la - -hu, Ak - -bar! dim.

f

La - -i

La - -i

ff *con forza*

la - -ha La - -i

il - -la'1 lah

la - -ha La - -i

il - -la'1 lah

la - ha, Al - la - hu,
 il - la'l lah,
 la - ha, Al - la - hu,
 il - la'l lah,

Ak - - bar! Al - la - hu, Ak -
 Al - la - hu, Ak - -
 Ak - - bar! Al - la - hu, Ak -
 Al - la - hu, Ak - -
 Al - la - hu, Ak - - bar!

rall.
 bar! Al - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!
 Al - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!
 bar! Al - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!
 Al - lu - - hu, Ak - - bar!

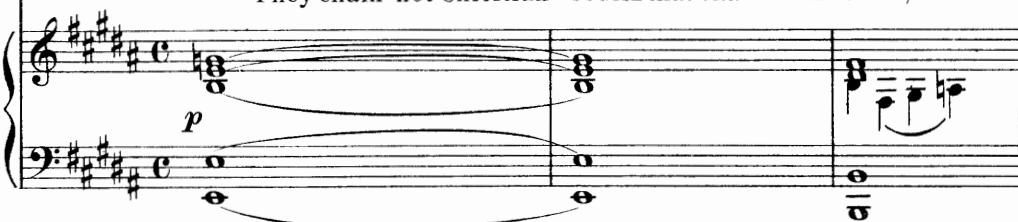
rall.
 ff

Nº 7. Recitative.

Andante. Il Marinajo.

Piano.

They chain not Christian souls—that chain their limbs, While

*a tempo moder-*

now the Moslem feasts or sleeps se-cure Shape we our freedom; Brothers as we

p alla murcia

are, In faith and in suf-fering, Be brothers too in striking for re-l ease and for re-

venge. This key, won from the sleeping Moslem's hold, unlocks our

cresc.

chain.

A stout stroke doesthe rest.

Nº 8. Chorus of Christian Captives.
(Men's Voices.)

Andante maestoso.

Piano.

TENOR I.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

TENOR II.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

BASS I.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

BASS II.

With a will, oh, broth-ers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav-y hearts make wea-ry hands, and

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav-y hearts make wea-ry hands, and

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav-y hearts make wea-ry hands, and

moth-ers, as the oars rise and fall. Heav-y hearts make wea-ry hands, and

dim.

heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the *dim.* In - fi - del,
 heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the *dim.* In - fi - del,
 heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the *dim.* In - fi - del,
 heav - y ours should be, Toil - ing for the *dim.* In - fi - del,

p far out at sea.
 far out at sea.
 far out at sea.
 far out at sea.

p

il Basso staccato

p But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,
 But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,
 But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,
 But there is com - fort, broth - ers, in life and in death,

Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.
 Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.
 Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.
 Hold to christian man - hood, firm in christian faith.

Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have
 Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have
 Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have
 Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and faith - ful hearts have

8

we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del,
 we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del, dim.
 we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del,
 we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi - del,

8

dim.

p

Chain'd though we be,
Chain'd though we be,
Chain'd though we be,
Chain'd though we be,

Pass the word, my
Pass the word, my
Pass the word, my
Pass the word, my

p

broth-ers, pass it light and low, Oars will break to
broth-ers, pass it light and low, Oars will break to
broth-ers, pass it light and low, Oars will break to
broth-ers, pass it light and low, Oars will break to

f

weap-ons, chains will weight a blow; Man-ly hearts make
weap-ons, chains will weight a blow; Man-ly hearts make
weap-ons, chains will weight a blow; Man-ly hearts make
weap-ons, chains will weight a blow; Man-ly hearts make

cresc.

ff

mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the
 mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the
 mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the
 mighty hands, it is but one to three, Then up! and on the

In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.
 In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.
 In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.
 In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.

8

f *f* *f* *ff*

Ld. *

f *f* *f* *ff*

Ld. * *Ld.* * *Ld.* * *Ld.* * *Ld.* *

sempre ff *f f* *sf sf* *dim.*

Nº 9. Recitative and Duet.

Soprano and Tenor.

L'istesso tempo.

Il Marinajo.

Voice. Piano.

Hark, on the night the

clash of falling chains, The rush of sudden feet and desperate hands that make or master

cresc.

weapons, Smite, nor spare! The galley's ours!

'Bout ship and steer for home.

Allegro vivace, e con passione.

La Sposina.

staccato

Here, on thy heart, where I

f dim. *p sempre staccato*

cresc.

ne'er hoped to rest The weight of my brow, and the

cresc.

woe of my breast. Here, on the heart of my

p

love let me lie, Here, in my joy, let one

live, let me die! Here, on the heart of my

cresc.

love let me lie. Here, in my joy, let me

cresc. sf

live, let me live and die!

stuccato

dim.

Il Marinajo.

Come to the heart that ne'er thought to find rest, In the chain of thy

arms, on the wave of thy breast; The lash and the oar as a

cresc.

dream are gone by, The lash and the oar, as a dream, are gone

cresc.

f

rall. dim.

by, While thus in the clasp of my true love I lie.

rall.

p

La Sposina.

p a tempo

Here, on thy heart, where I ne'er hop'd to rest The weight of my

Il Marinajo.

p a tempo

Come, to the heart thatne'er thought to find rest In the chain of thy

p a tempo

brow, and the woe of my breast, Here, on the heart of my

arms, on the wave of thy breast,

love let me lie, Here, let me live and

The lash and the oar, as a dream, are gone

cresc.

die! Here, in my joy, let me live, *cresc.* let me

by, While thus in the clasp of my true love I

cresc.

live, let me live and die, Here, in my

lie, In the clasp of my love I lie, Here, in my

f
f *p* *pp*

joy, Here, in my joy, let

joy, Here, in my joy, let

cresc. - *ff*

Xo. *

— me live and die!

— me live and die!

f *sf* *sf* *sf*

Nº 10. Final Chorus.

Arthur S. Sullivan

Piano. { Allegro, tempo di marcia.

SOPRANO. { Sink and scatter, clouds of war,

ALTO. { Sink and scatter, clouds of war,

TENOR. { Sink and scatter, clouds of war,

BASS. { Sink and scatter, clouds of war,

{ ff

Sun of peace, shine full and far!

{

Sink and scat - ter, clouds of war!

Sun of Peace, shine full and far!

f

Sink and scat - ter, clouds of war!

Sun of Peace, shine full and far,

Sun of Peace, shine full and far, shine

full and far.

full and far.

full and far.

full and far.

ALTOS. *dolce, ma con energica*

Why should na - tions

f dim.

p

slay and spoil, With hearts to love and

hands to toil? Where - fore turn to

mut - ual ill God - given strength and

SOPRANOS. *dolce, ma con energica*

skill? Why should na - tions

slay and spoil With hearts to love and

hands to toil? Where - fore turn to

mut - ual ill God - given strength and skill?

dim.

SOPRANO.

Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;

ALTO.

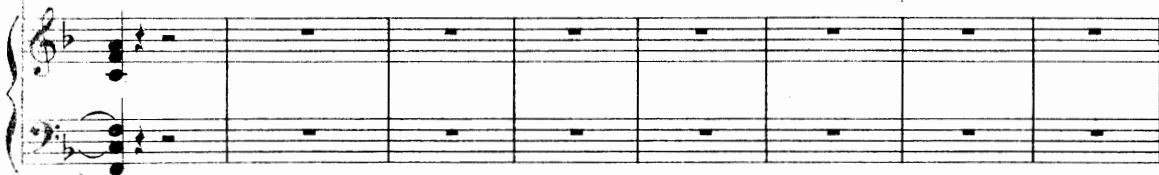
Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;

TENOR.

Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;

BASS.

Blest the Prince whose people's choice Bids the land in peace re - joice;

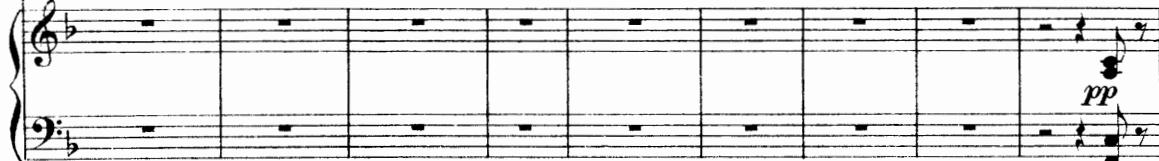
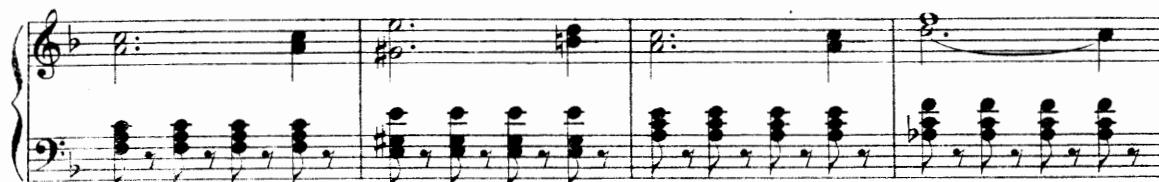


Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - ful progress to de-vise.

*Marcato*

f
Why should na - tions
f
Why should na - tions
f
Why should na - tions
ff
Why should na - tions

slay and spoil With hearts to
slay and spoil With hearts to
slay and spoil With hearts to
slay and spoil With hearts to

love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen
 love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen
 love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen
 love and hands to toil? Clos'd the brazen

gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars; Clos'd the brazen gates of Mars,
 gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars; Clos'd the brazen gates of Mars,
 gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars;
 gates of Mars, Peace her golden gates unbars;

ff

Peace her gold - - - en gates un -
 Peace her gold - - - en gates un -
 Peace her gold - en gates un -
 Peace her gold - en gates un -

ff

14001

bars.

ff.

Let the nations hear her
ff.

bars.

call,

p.

En - - - ter

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one *rall.* and all!

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one *rall.* and all!

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one *rall.* and all!

wel-come, en - ter wel-come, one *rall.* and all!

ff

sf

sf

sf

sf

rall.

ff

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