THE FORESTERS

ROBIN HOOD AND MAID MARIAN

BY

Alfred LORD TENNYSON

POET LAUREATE.

THE INCIDENTAL MUSIC, SONGS & CHORUSES

Composed by

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

ARRANGED FROM THE FULL SCORE BY ERNEST FORD.

PRICE 5/- NET.

CHAPPELL & Co LTD.

50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

ROBIN HOOD, Earl of Huntingdon

KING RICHARD, Coeur de Lion

PRINCE JOHN,

LITTLE JOHN,
WILL SCARLET,
FRIAR TUCK,
MUCH,
} Followers of Robin Hood

A JUSTICIARY,

SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM,

ABBOT OF St MARY'S,

SIR RICHARD LEA,

WALTER LEA, Son of Sir Richard Lea

MAID MARIAN, Daughter of Sir Richard Lea

KATE, Attendant on Marian

OLD WOMAN.

Retainers, Messengers, Merry Men, Mercenaries, Friars, Beggars, Sailors, Peasants, (Men and Women) &c.

ACT I.

Scene 1. THE BOND. Scenes 2 and 3. THE OUTLAWRY.

ACT II.

THE FLIGHT OF MARIAN.

ACT III.

THE CROWNING OF MARIAN.

ACT IV.

THE CONCLUSION.

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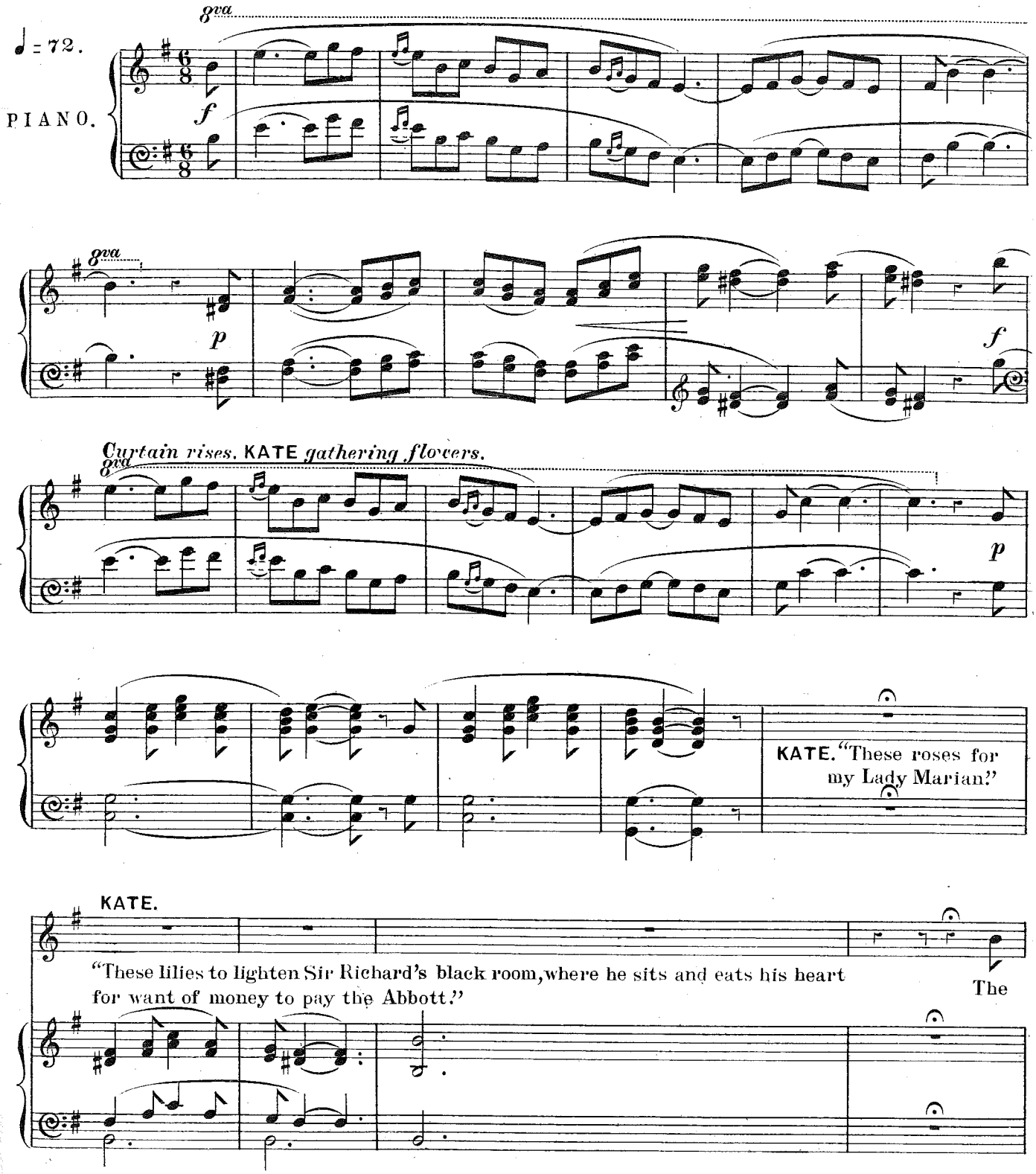
THE FORESTERS.

ACT I.

No. 1.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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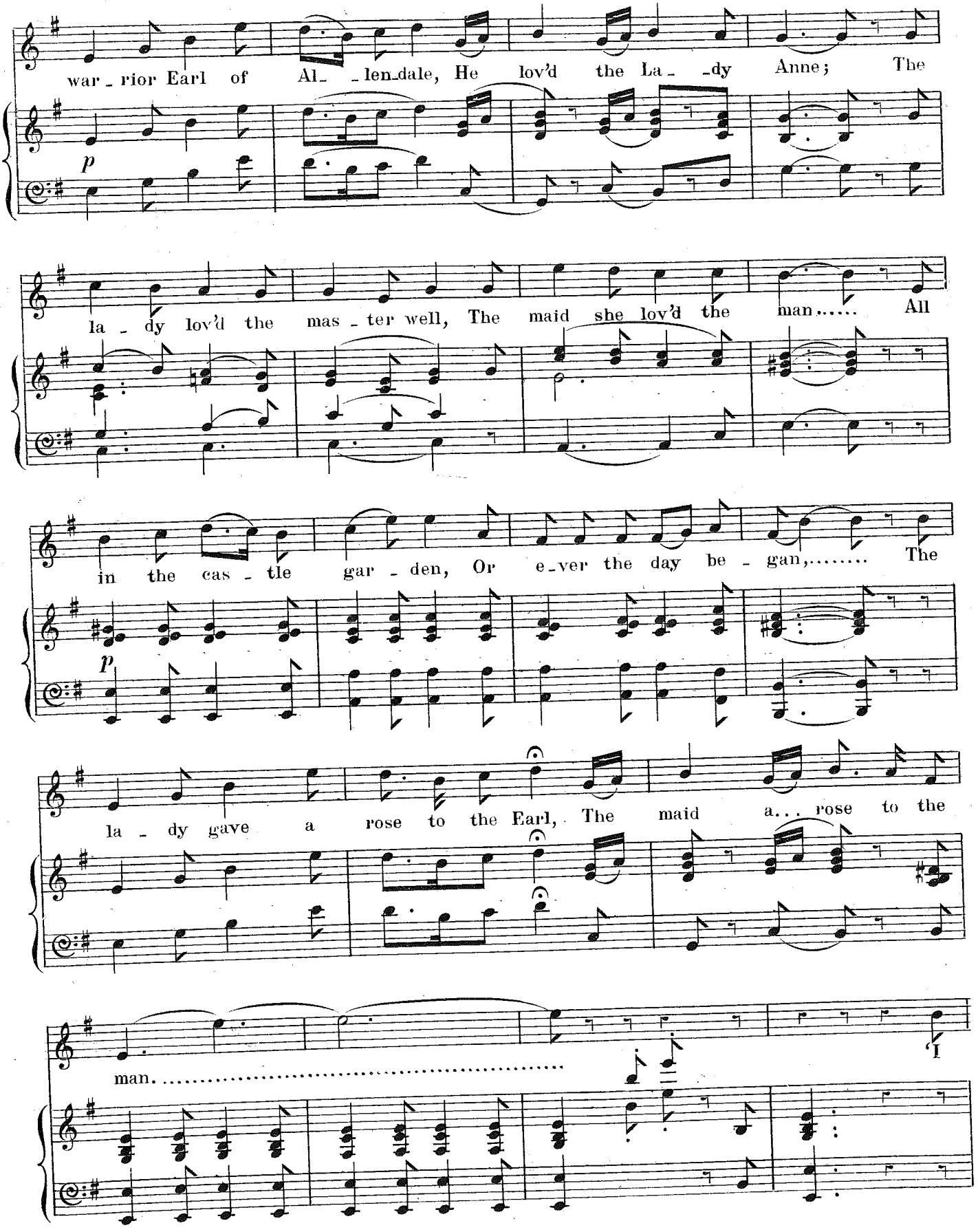
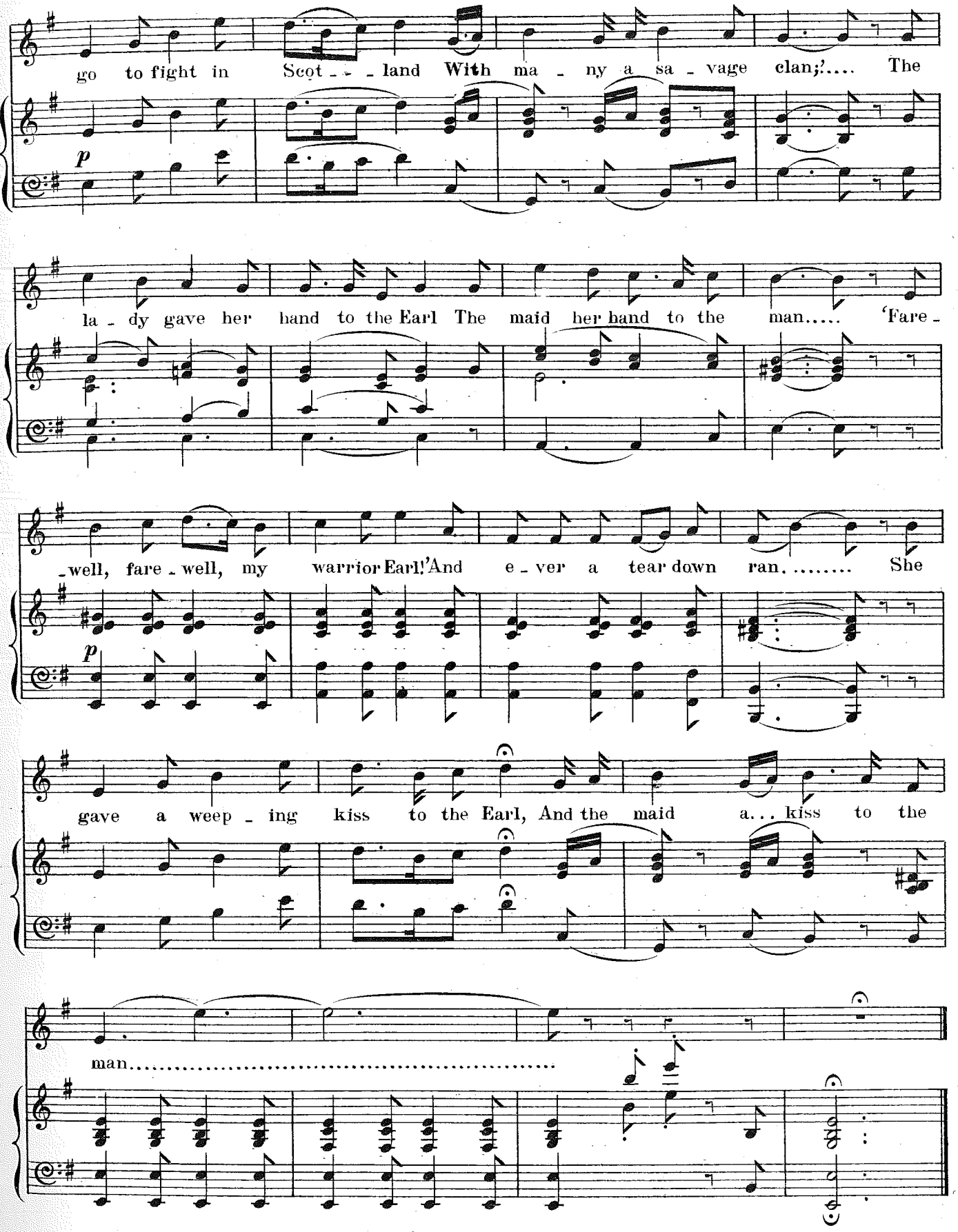
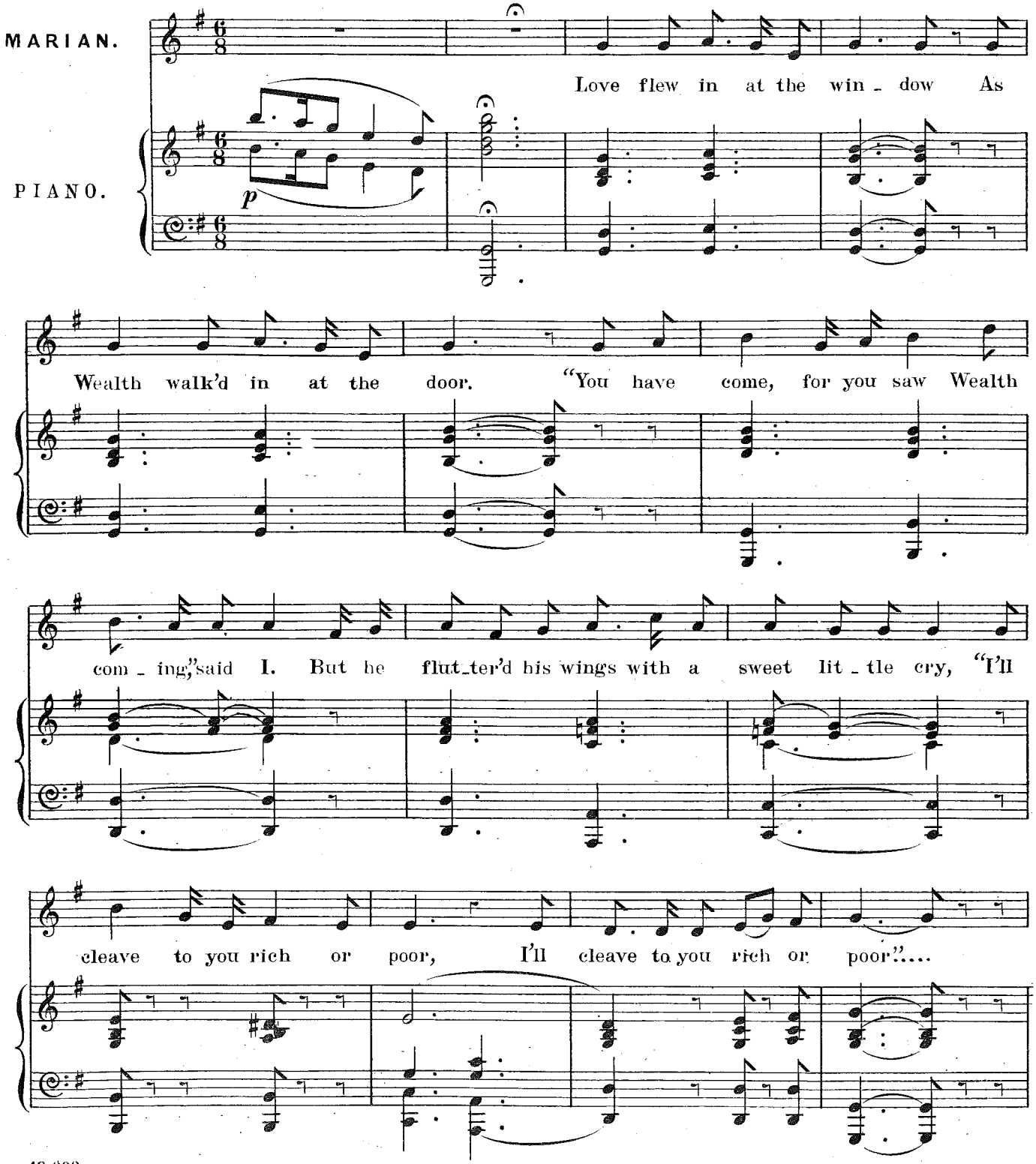

war - rior Earl of Al- - len-dale, He lov'd the La- -dy Anne; The
p
la - dy lov'd the mas - ter well, The maid she lov'd the man..... All
in the cas - tle gar - den, Or e-ver the day be - gan,..... The
p
la - dy gave a rose to the Earl, The maid a... rose to the
man.....
'I

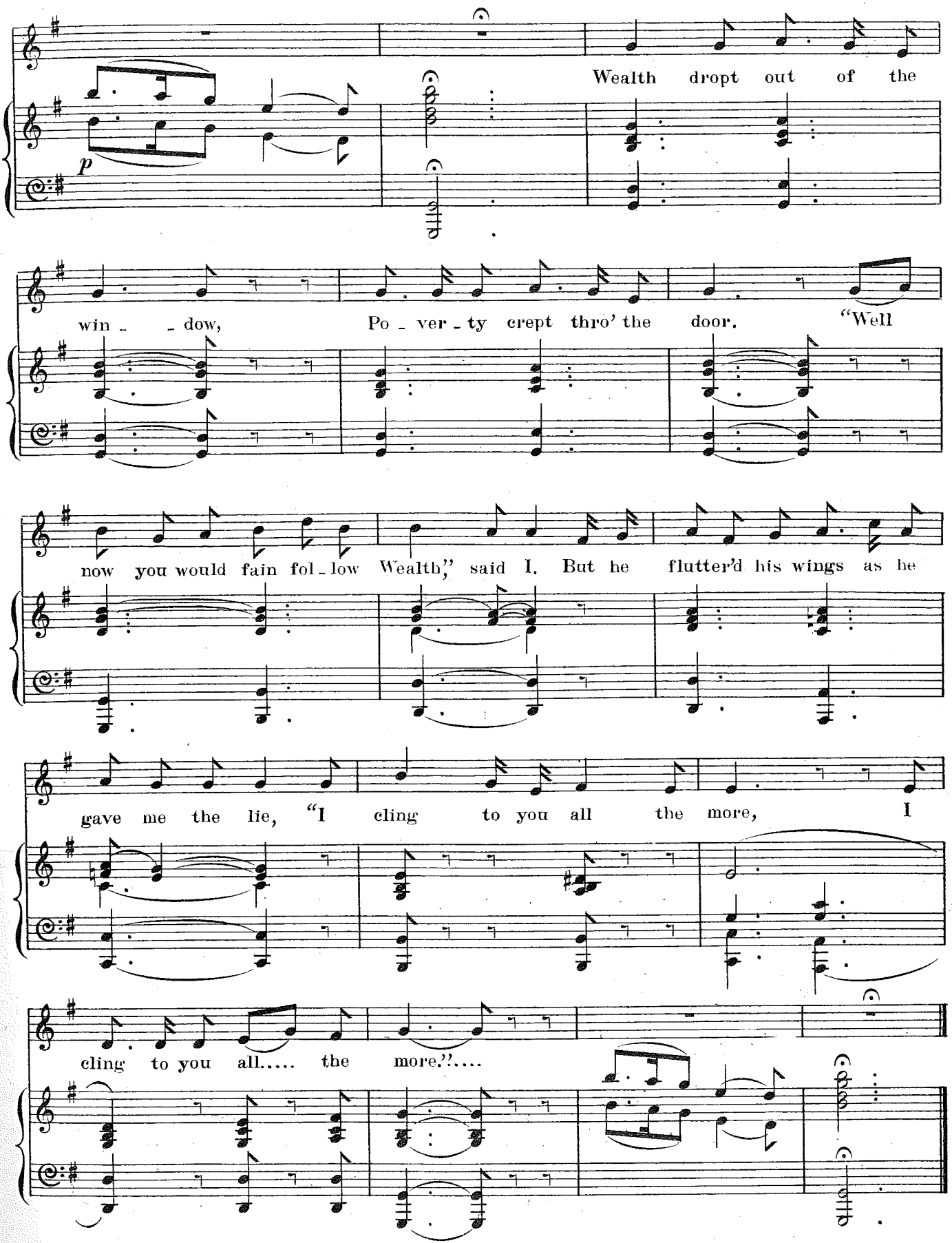

go to fight in Scot - - - land With ma - ny a sa - vage clan;'.... The
p
la - dy gave her hand to the Earl The maid her hand to the man..... 'Fare -
-well, fare - well, my warrior Earl!' And e - ver a tear down ran..... She
p
gave a weep - ing kiss to the Earl, And the maid a... kiss to the
man.....

Song.—"Love flew in at the window."

MARIAN.

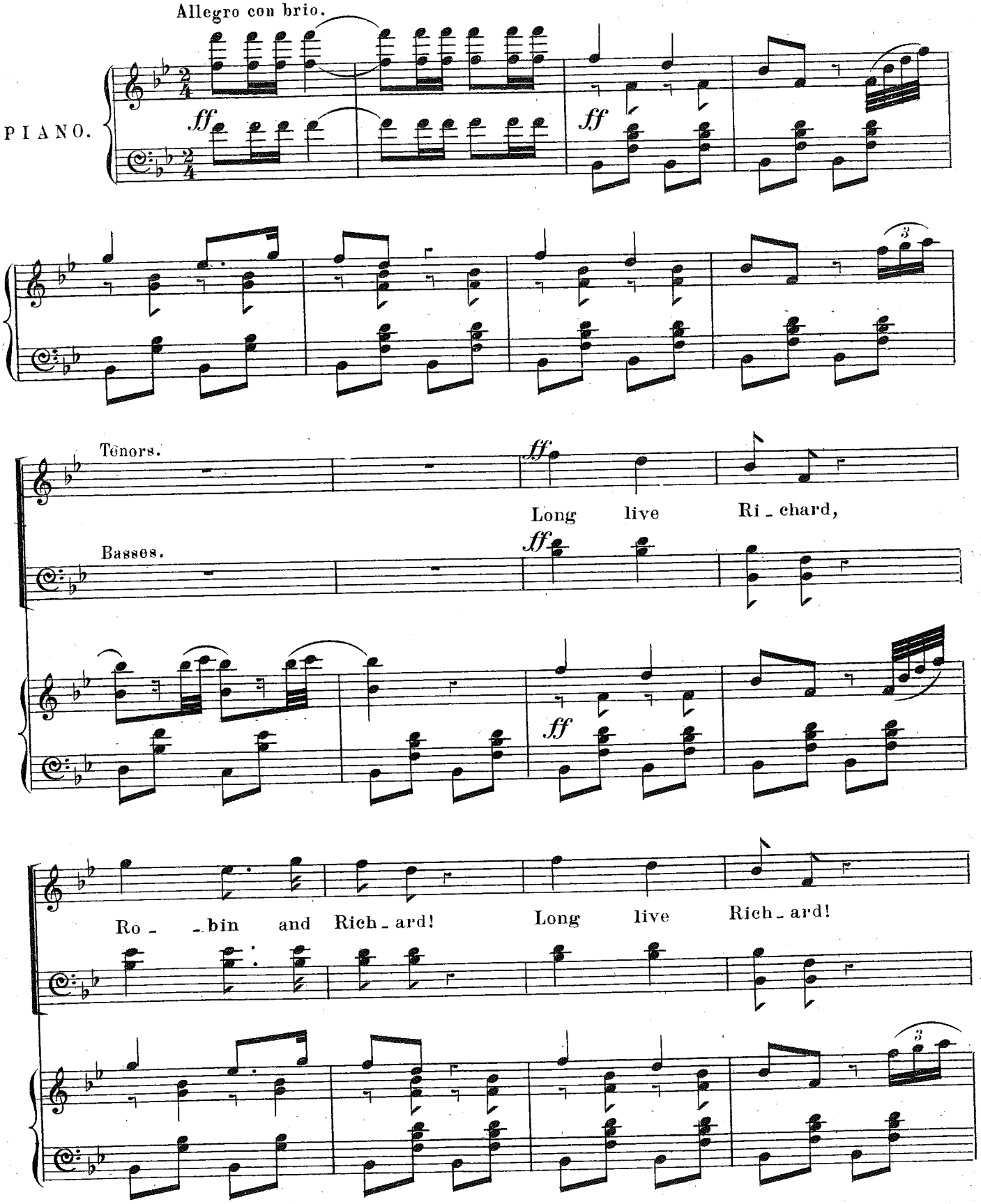
No. 2.

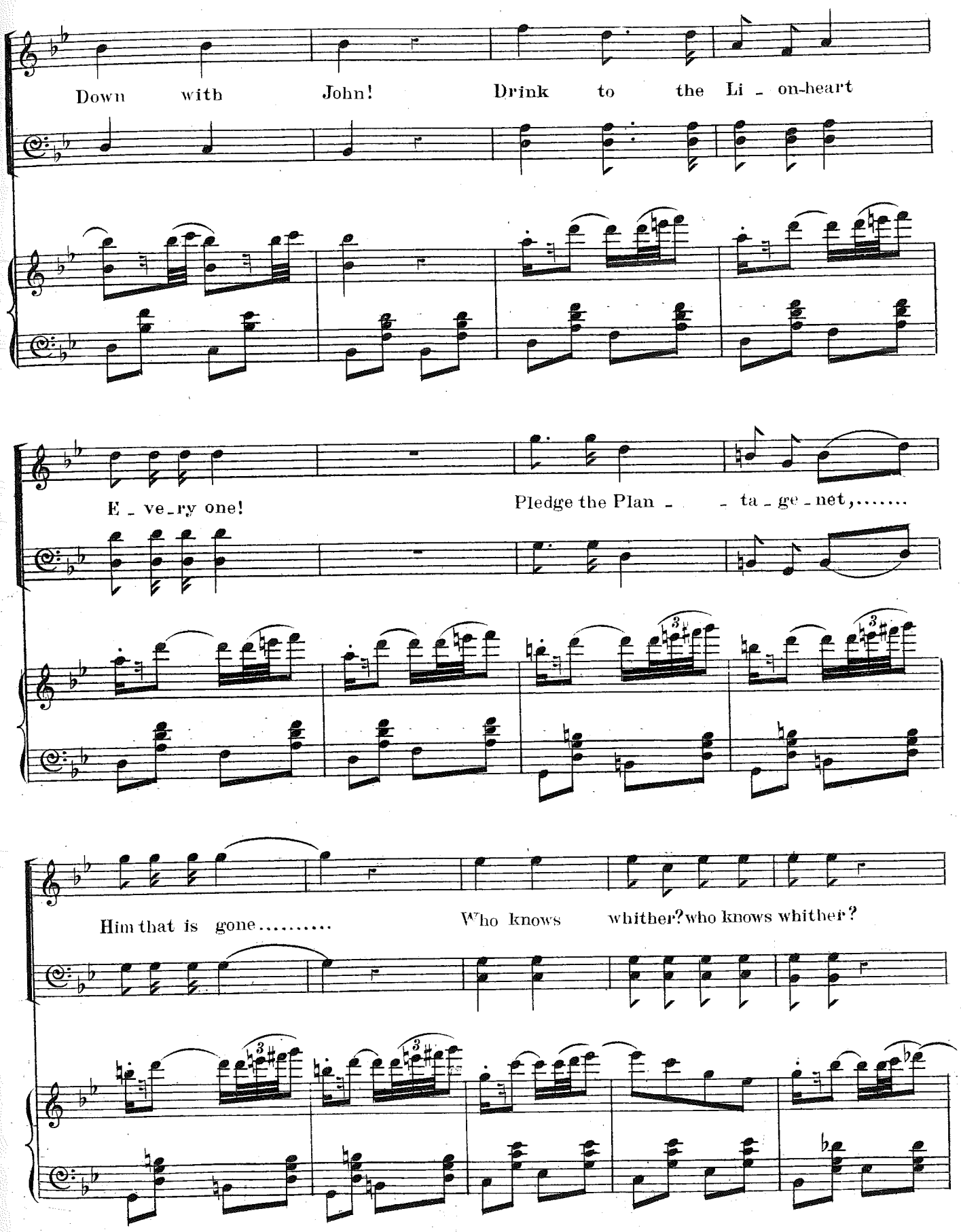


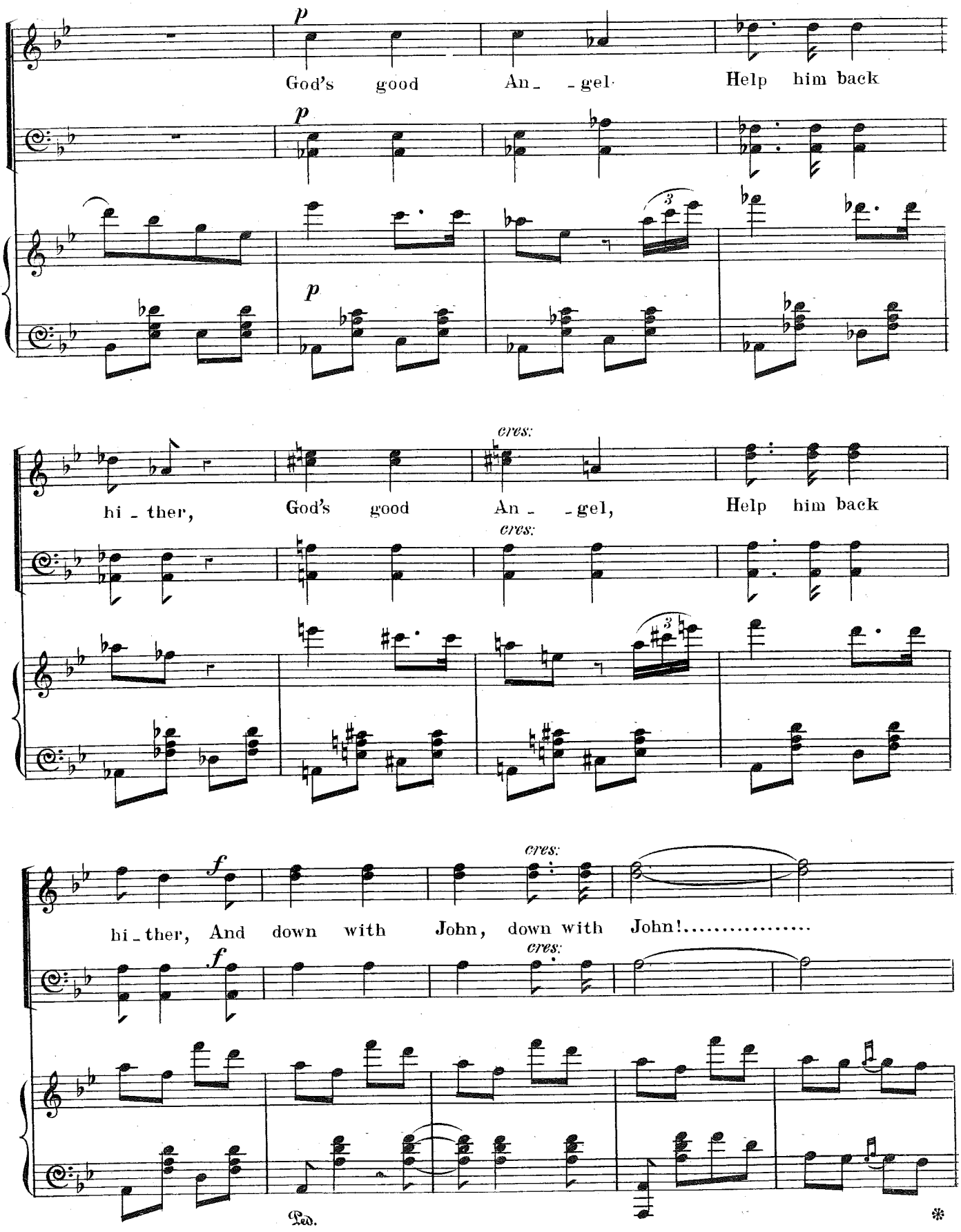

Wealth dropt out of the
p
win - - dow, Po - ver - ty crept thro' the door. "Well
now you would fain fol - low Wealth," said I. But he flutter'd his wings as he
gave me the lie, "I cling to you all the more, I
cling to you all..... the more."....

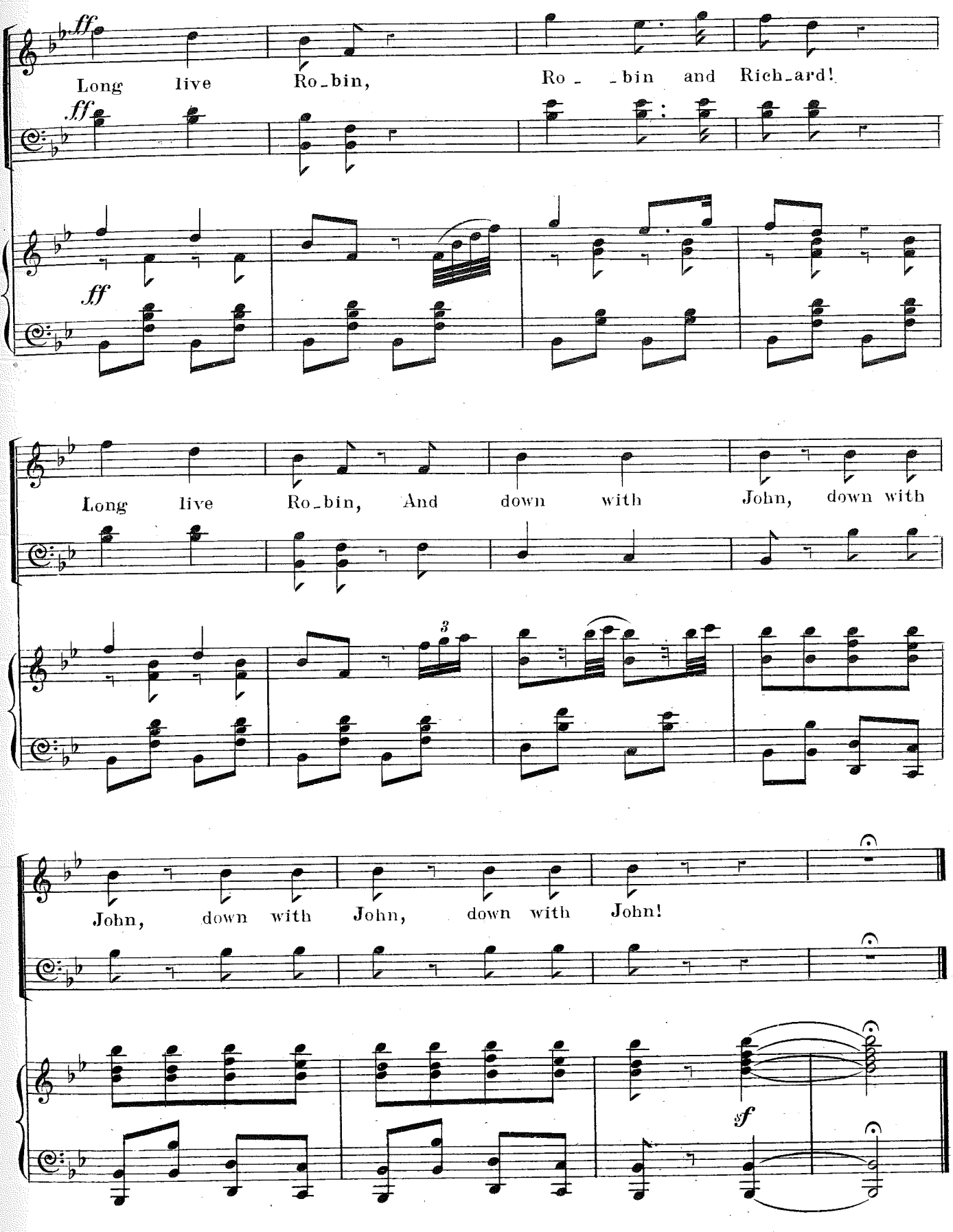
Chorus.—"Long live Richard."

No. 3.



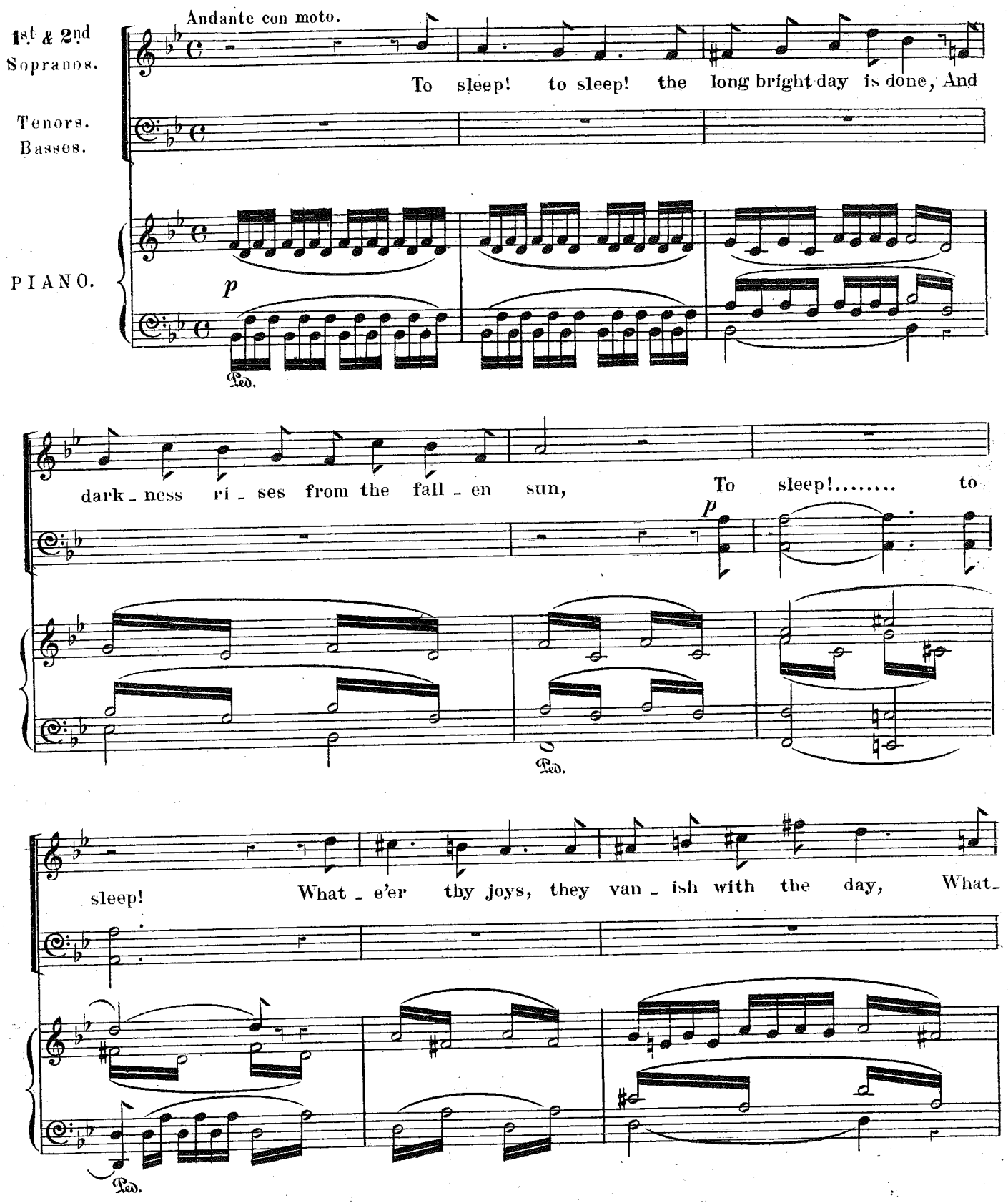

Down with John! Drink to the Li - on-heart
E - ve - ry one! Pledge the Plan - - ta - ge - net,.....
Him that is gone..... Who knows whither? who knows whither?

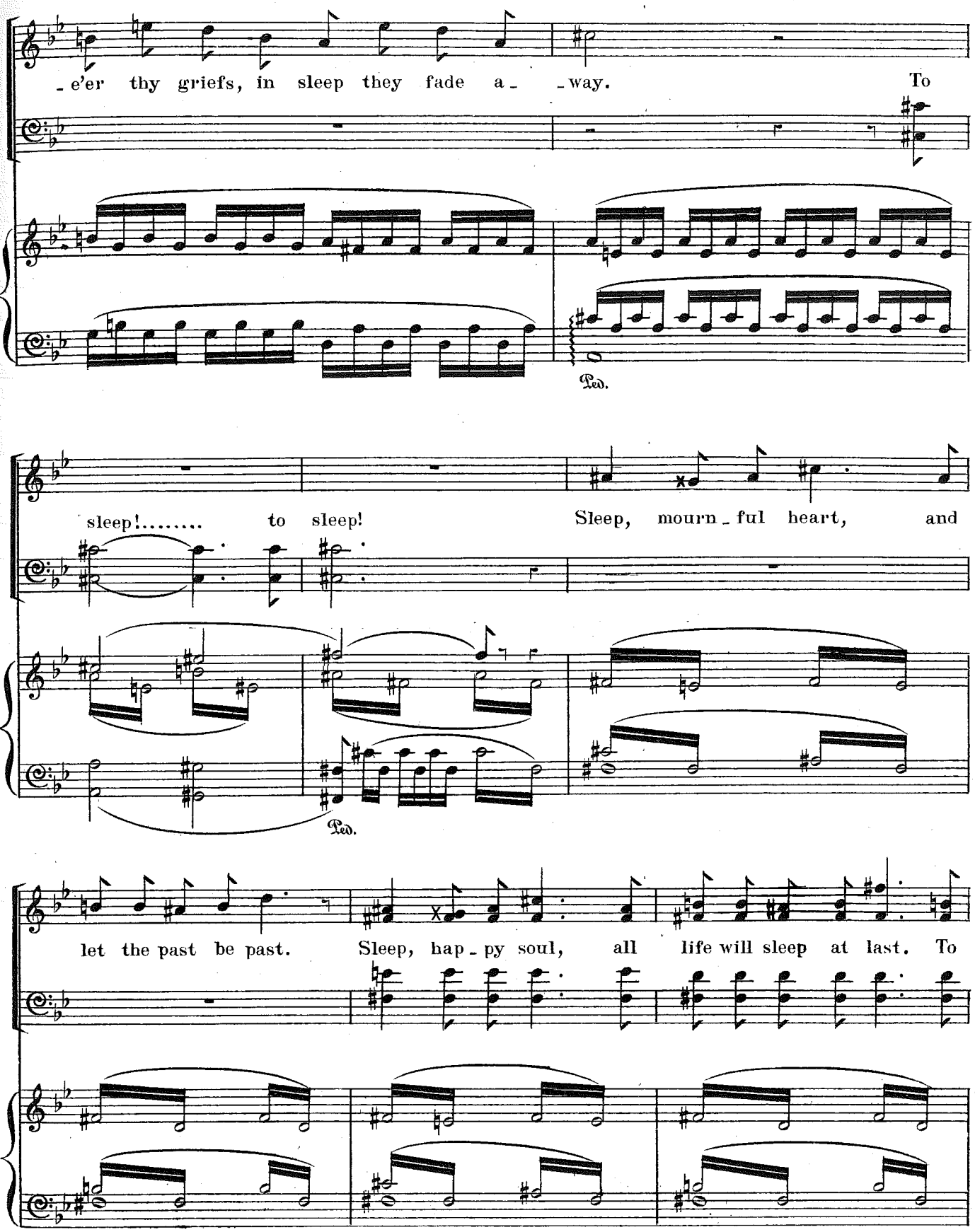

p
God's good An - gel Help him back
p
p
cres:
hi - ther, God's good An - gel, Help him back
cres:
f
cres:
hi - ther, And down with John, down with John!.....
f
cres:
Ped.
*

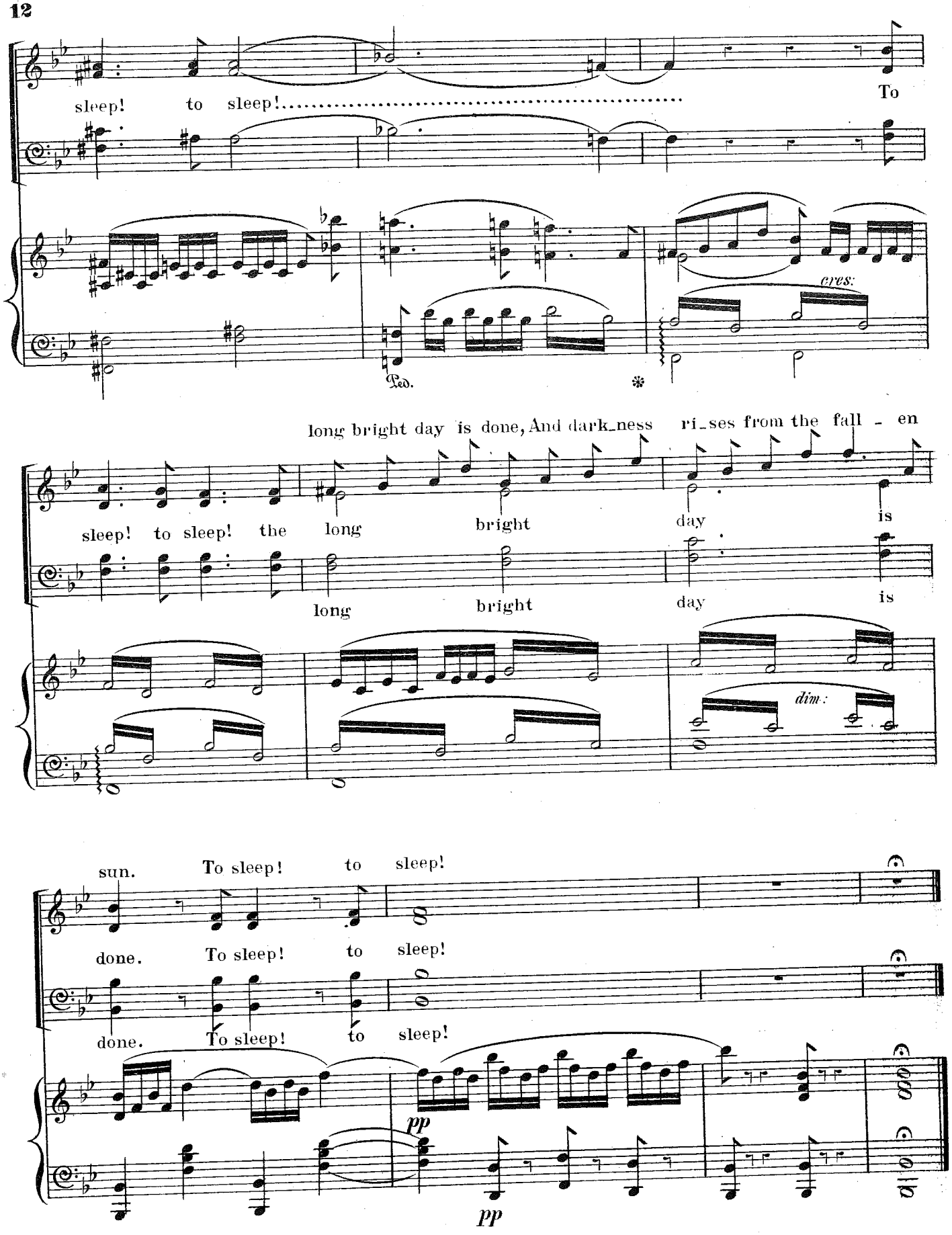

ff
Long live Ro_bin, Ro _ _bin and Rich_ard!
ff
ff
Long live Ro_bin, And down with John, down with
3
John, down with John, down with John!
f

Chorus.—"To sleep! to sleep!"

N.º 4.




e'er thy griefs, in sleep they fade a _way. To
Ped.
sleep!..... to sleep! Sleep, mourn_ful heart, and
Ped.
let the past be past. Sleep, hap_py soul, all life will sleep at last. To

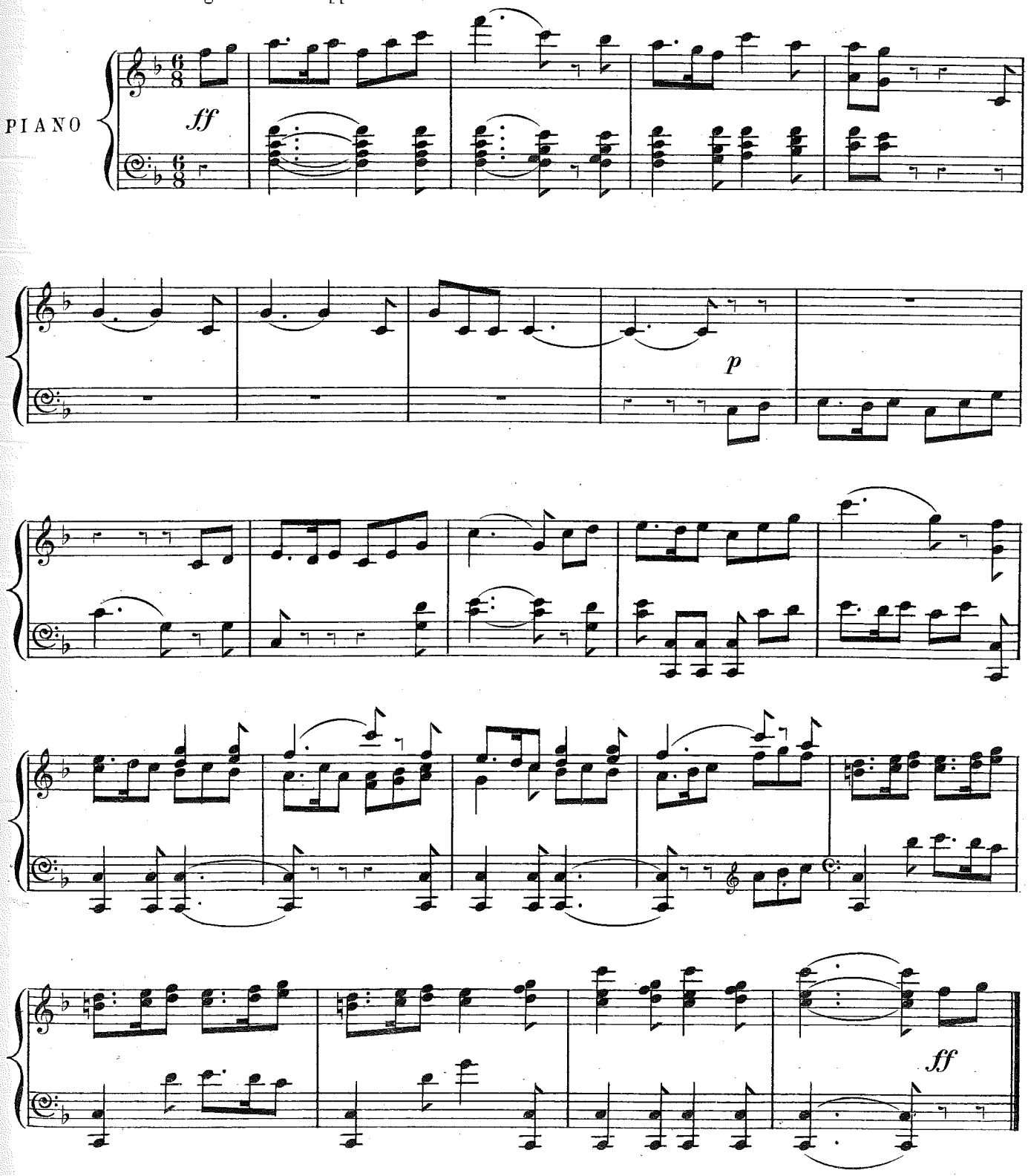

sleep! to sleep!.....
To
cres:
Ped.
*
long bright day is done, And dark_ness ri_ses from the fall - en
sleep! to sleep! the long bright day is
long bright day is
dim:
sun. To sleep! to sleep!
done. To sleep! to sleep!
done. To sleep! to sleep!
pp
pp

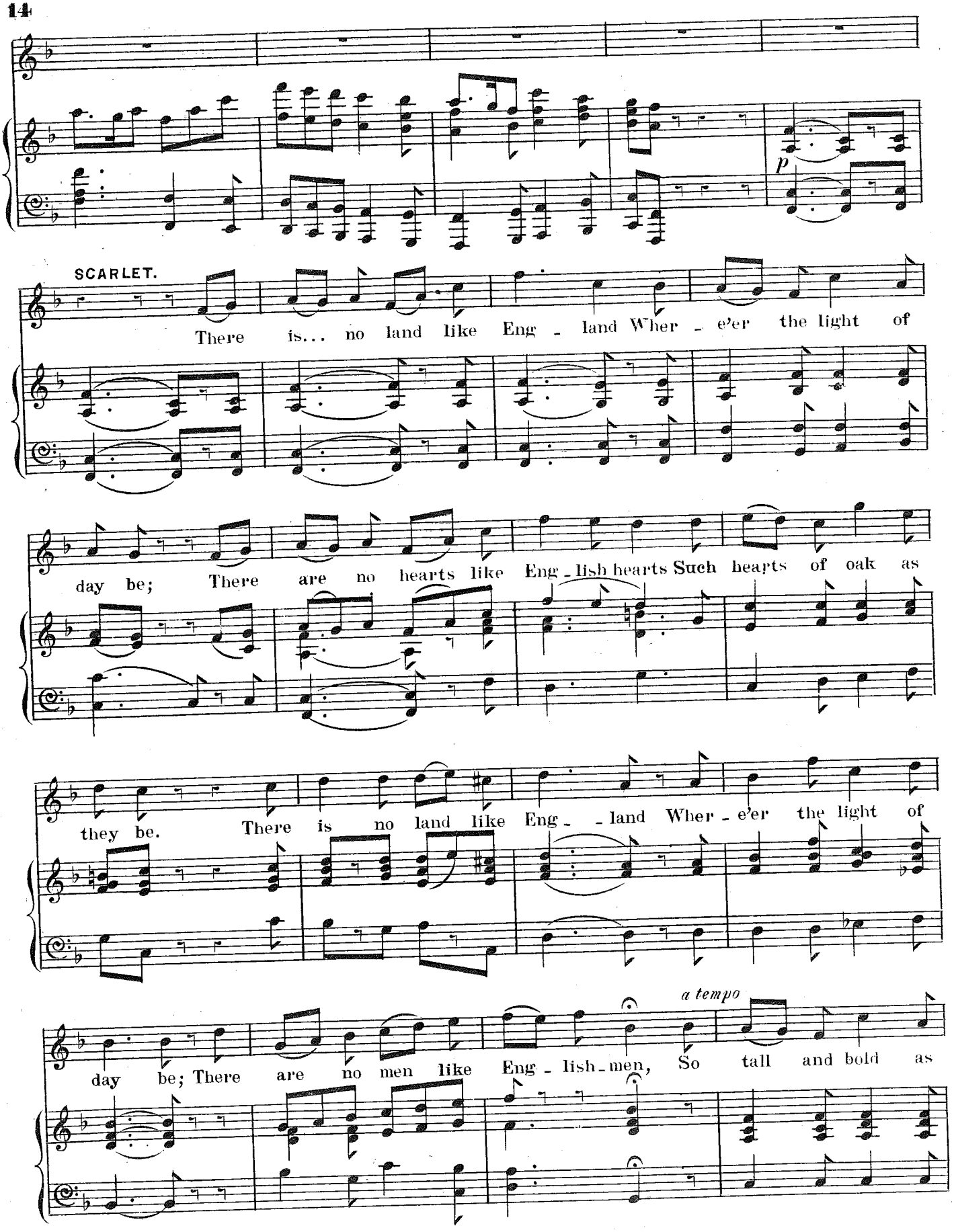
Song.—"There is no land like England."

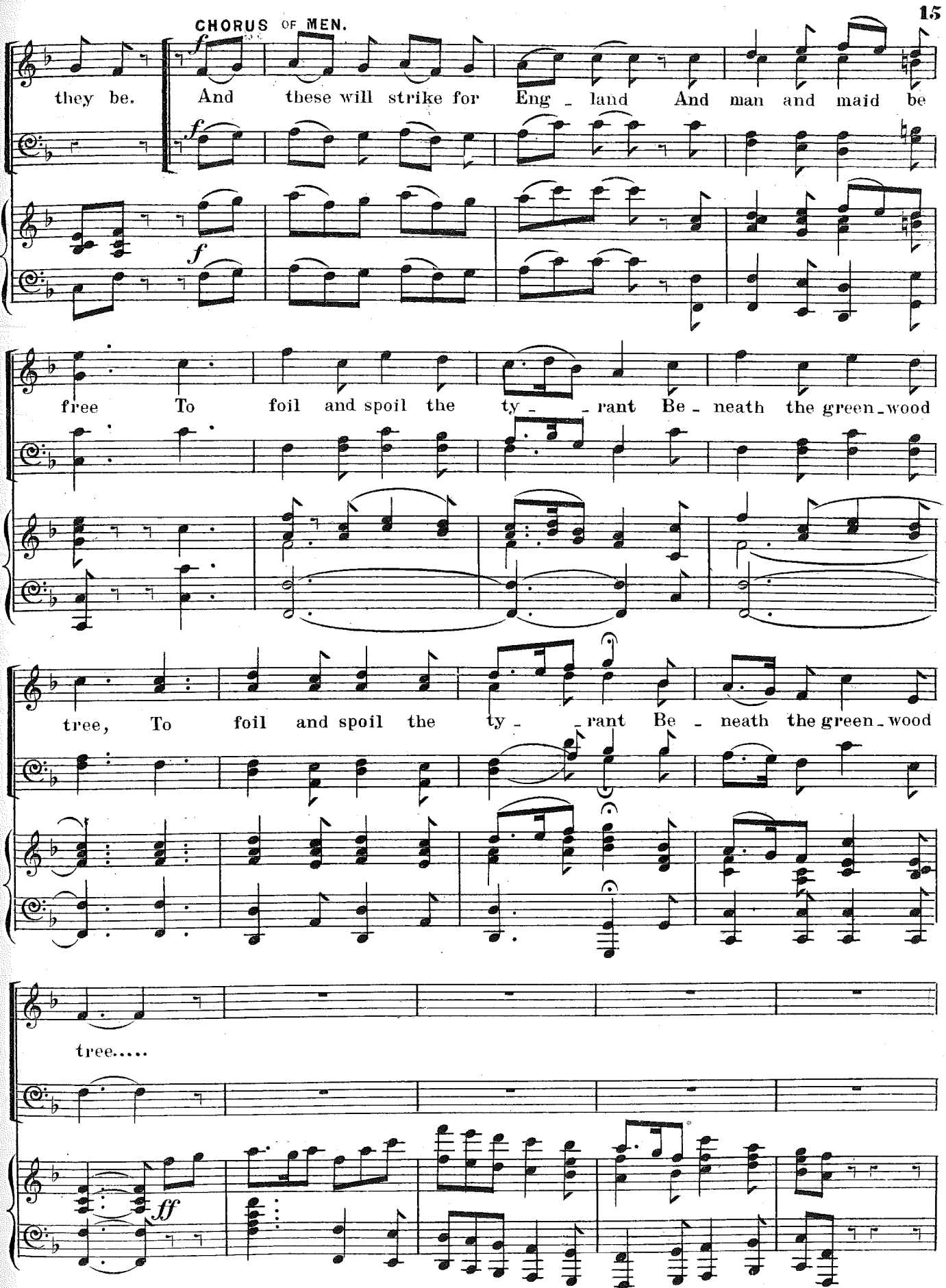
SCARLET *and* CHORUS.

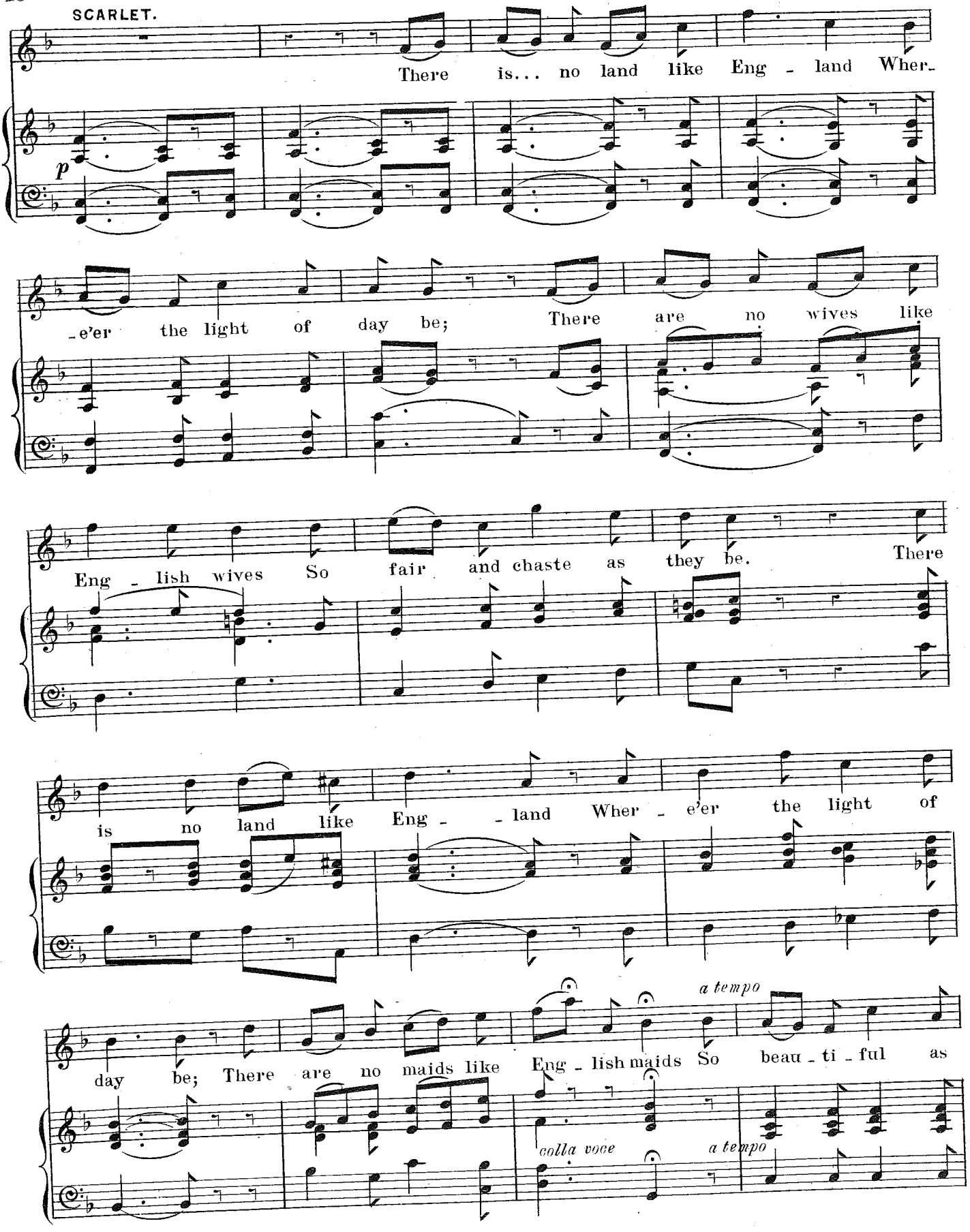
N.º 5.

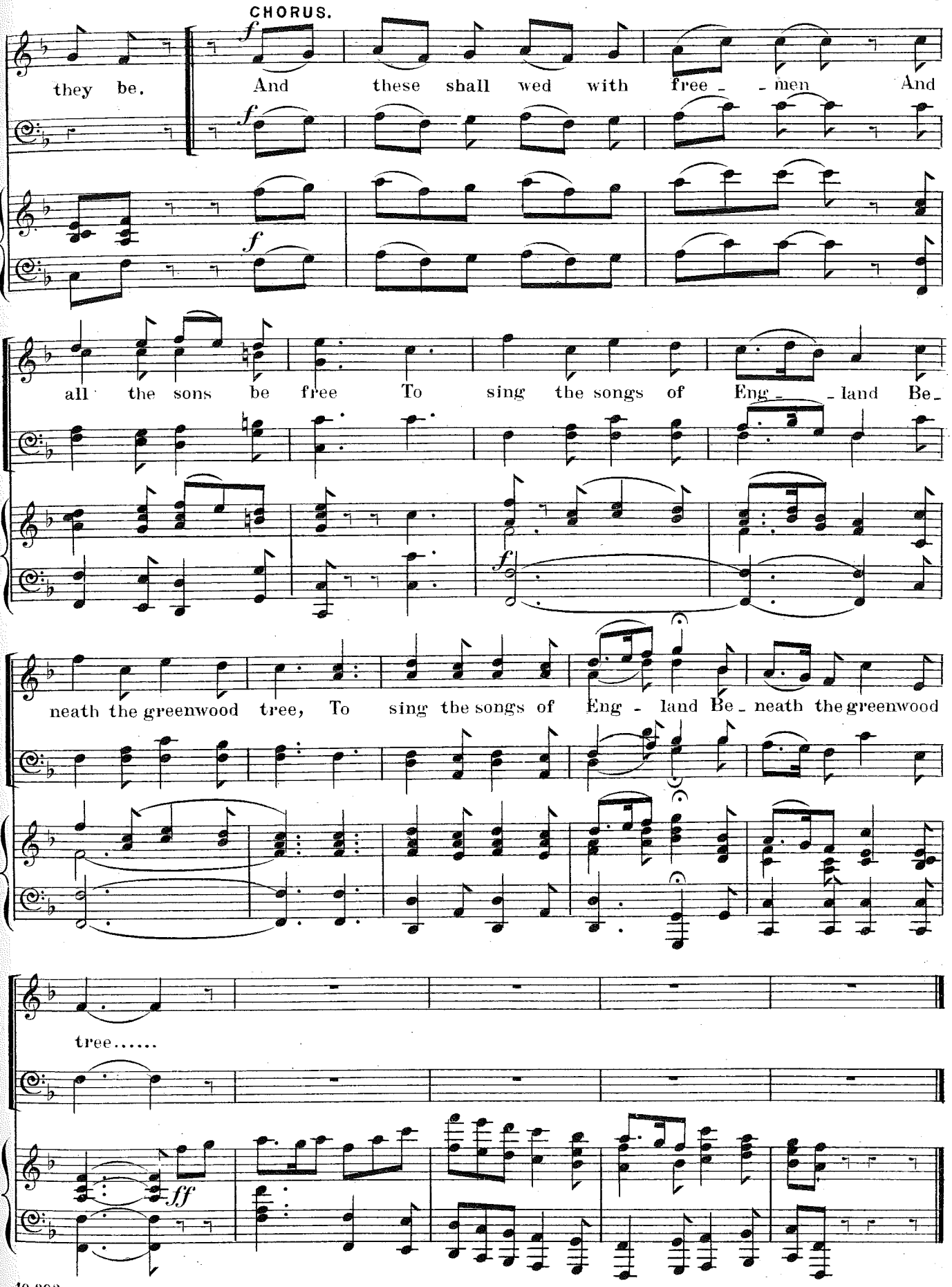
Allegretto non troppo vivace.




SCARLET.
There is... no land like Eng - land Wher - e'er the light of
p
day be; There are no hearts like Eng - lish hearts Such hearts of oak as
they be. There is no land like Eng - - land Wher - e'er the light of
a tempo
day be; There are no men like Eng - lish - men, So tall and bold as

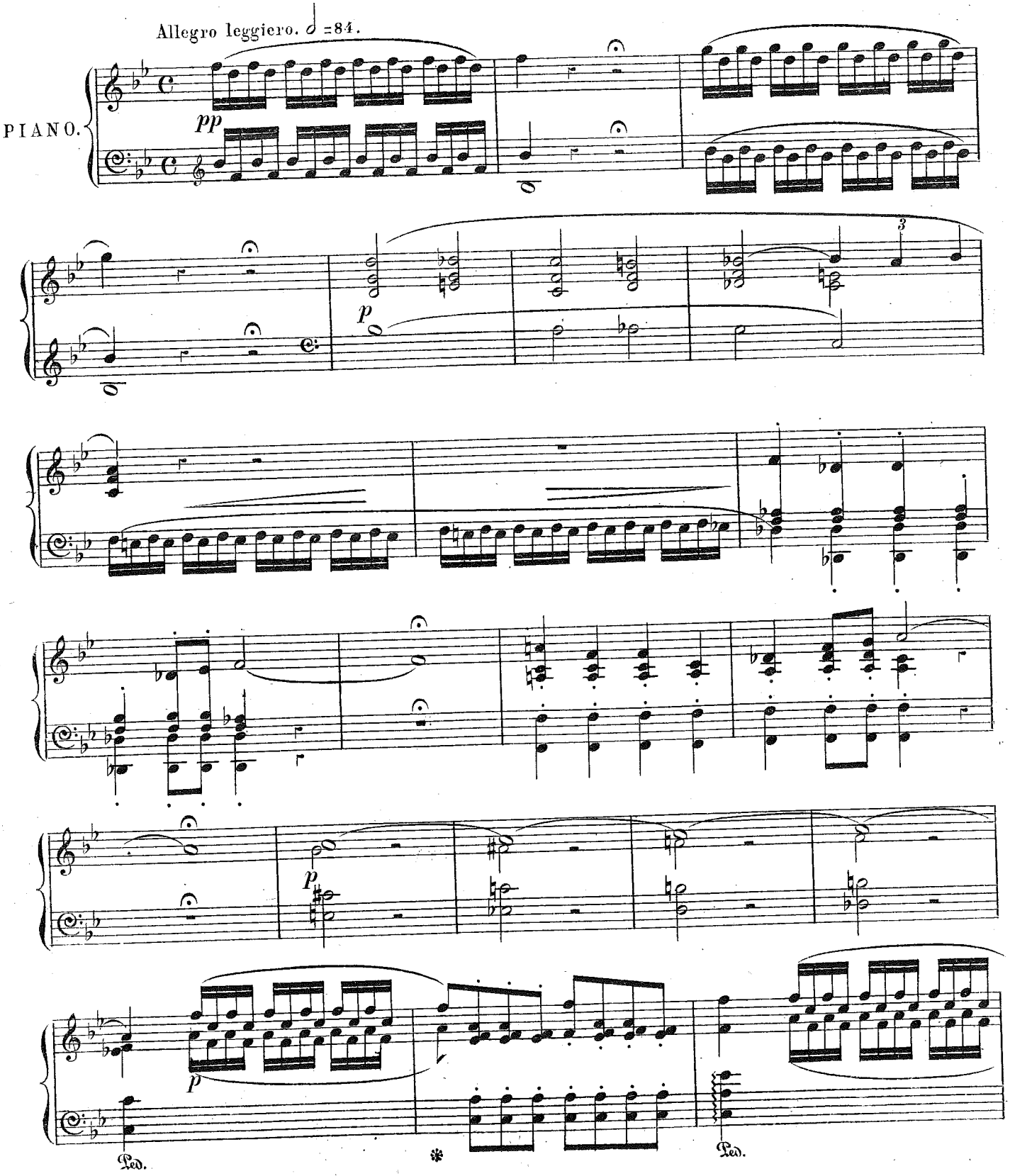

CHORUS OF MEN.
they be.
And these will strike for Eng - land And man and maid be
free To foil and spoil the ty - - rant Be - neath the green-wood
tree, To foil and spoil the ty - - rant Be - neath the green-wood
tree.....

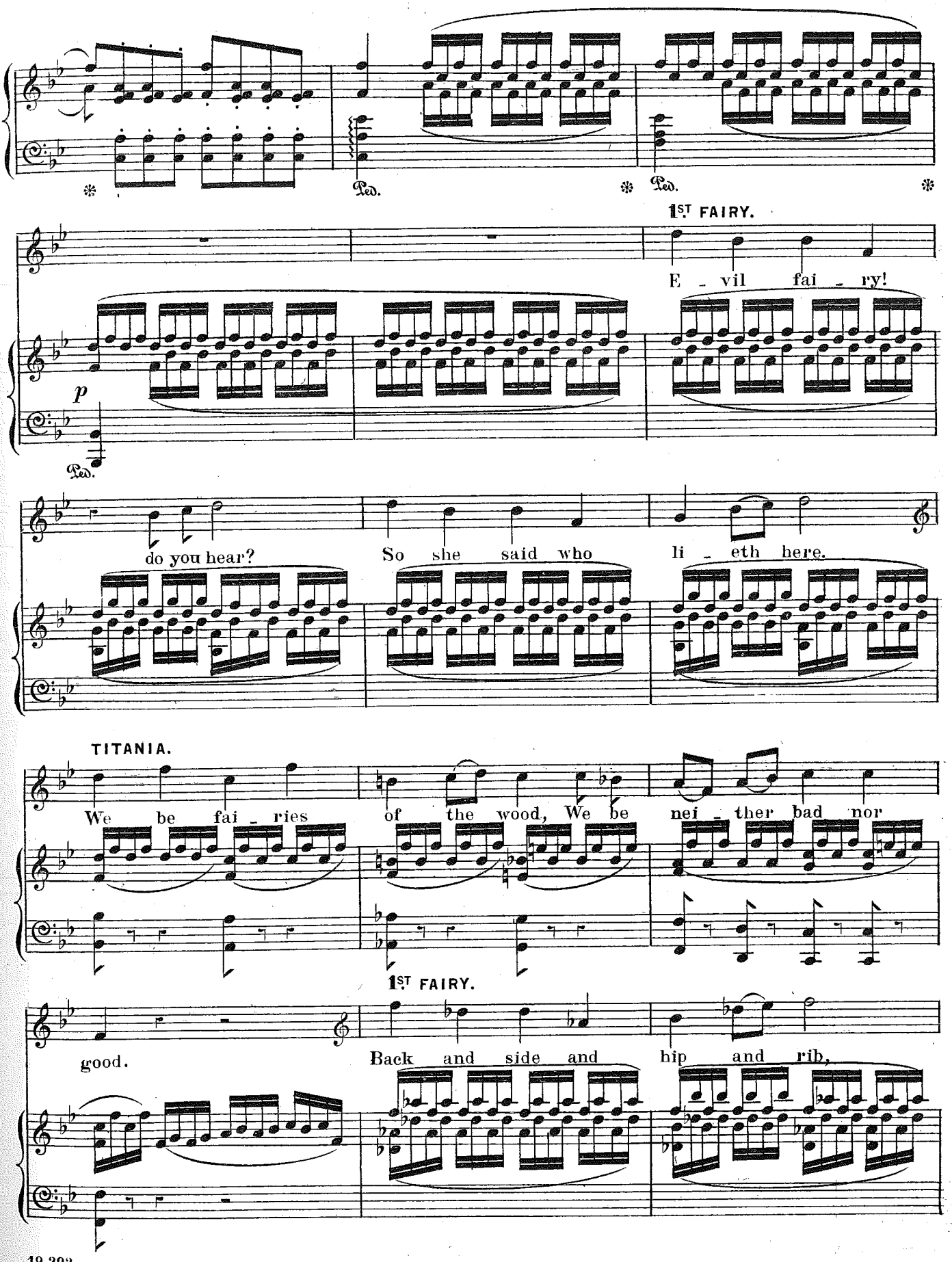

SCARLET.
There is... no land like Eng - land Wher-
p
-e'er the light of day be; There are no wives like
Eng - lish wives So fair and chaste as they be. There
is no land like Eng - - land Wher - e'er the light of
day be; There are no maids like Eng - lish maids So beau - ti - ful as
a tempo
colla voce
a tempo

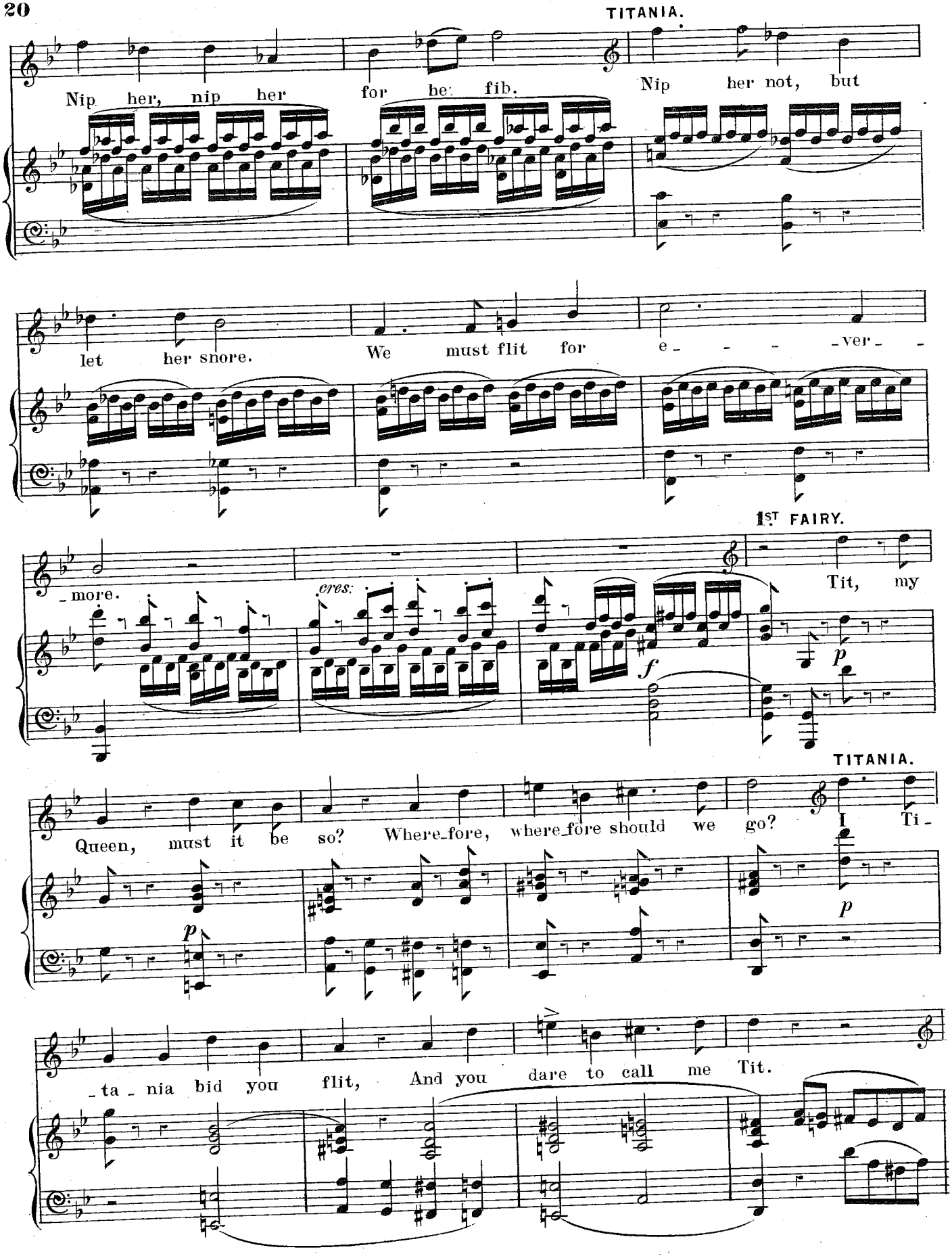

CHORUS.
they be.
And these shall wed with free - - men And
all the sons be free To sing the songs of Eng - - land Be -
neath the greenwood tree, To sing the songs of Eng - land Be - neath the greenwood
tree.....

Scene.—"Evil fairy do you hear."

N.º 6. TITANIA, 1ST FAIRY AND CHORUS OF FAIRIES.




Ped.
Ped.
1ST FAIRY.
E - vil fai - ry!
p
Ped.
do you hear?
So she said who
li - eth here.
TITANIA.
We be fai - ries
of the wood, We be
nei - ther bad nor
1ST FAIRY.
good.
Back and side and
hip and rib,


TITANIA.
Nip her, nip her for her fib. Nip her not, but
let her snore. We must flit for e - - - - ver - -
1ST FAIRY.
- more.
cres:
Tit, my
f
p
TITANIA.
Queen, must it be so? Where-fore, where-fore should we go? I Ti -
p
p
- ta - nia bid you flit, And you dare to call me Tit.

1ST FAIRY.

Tit, for love and bre_vi_ty, Not for love and le_vi_ty.

TITANIA.

Tit for love thou

1ST FAIRY.

naughty lob, Would'st thou call my Oberon Ob? Nay, an' please your El_fin

p

TITANIA.

Grace, Ne_ver Ob be_fore his face. Fai_ry realm is breaking down When the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

1ST FAIRY.

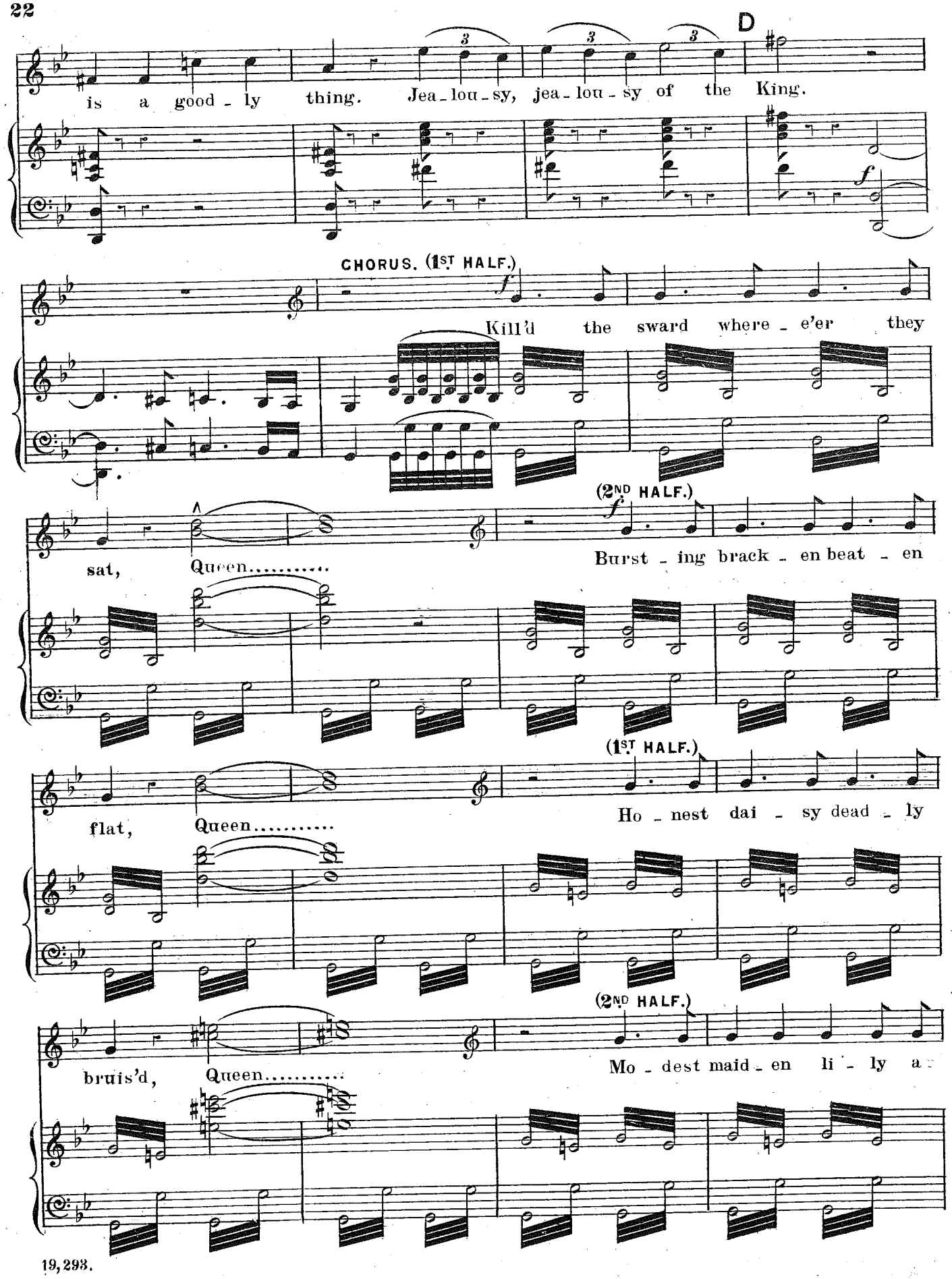
fai_ry slights the crown. No, by wisp and glow-worm no, On_ly wherefore should we

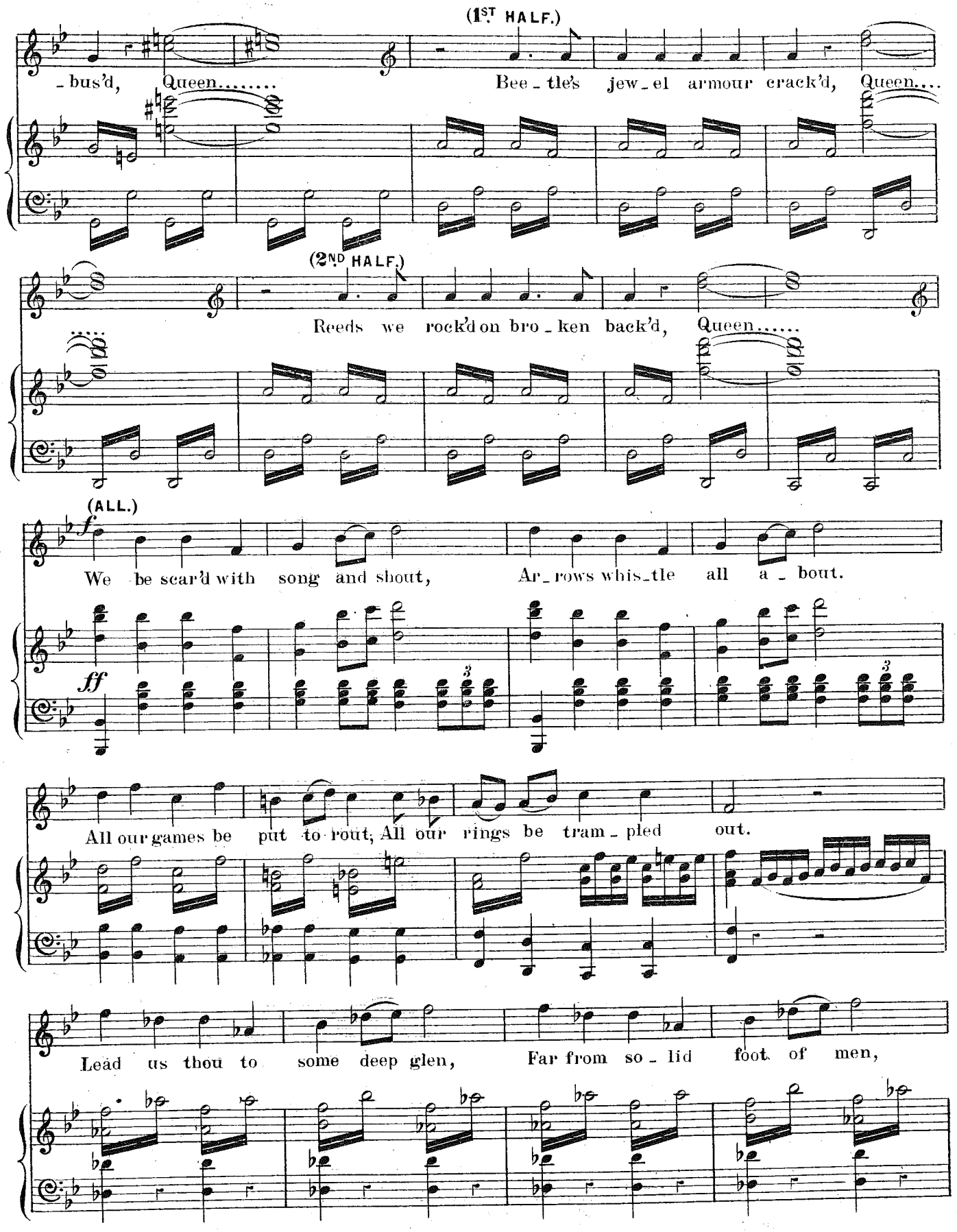
TITANIA.

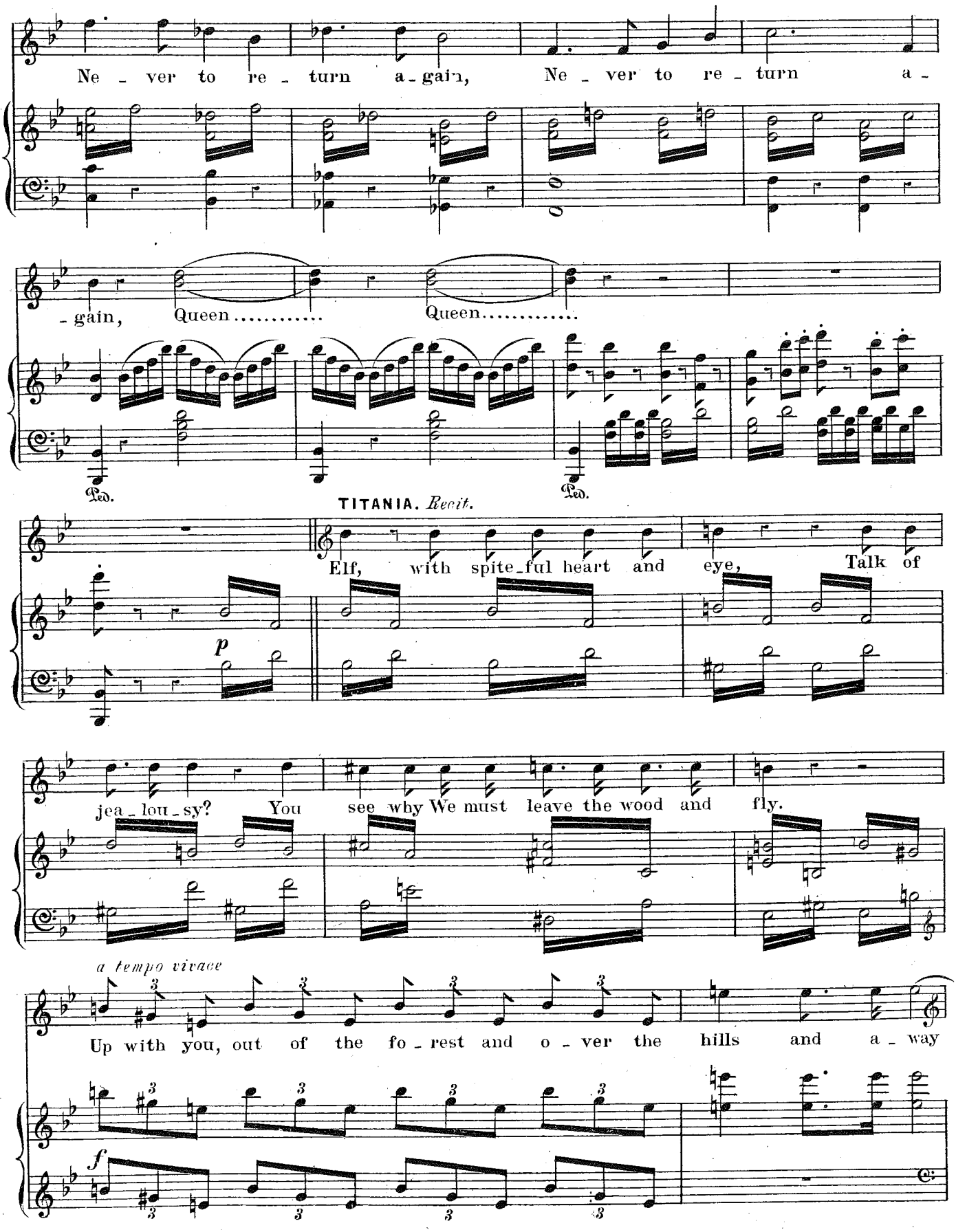
go? We must fly from Ro_bin Hood And this new Queen of the wood.

1ST FAIRY.

True, she


D
is a good - ly thing. Jea - lou - sy, jea - lou - sy of the King.
CHORUS. (1ST HALF.)
Kill'd the sward where - e'er they
sat, Queen.....
(2ND HALF.)
Burst - ing brack - en beat - en
flat, Queen.....
(1ST HALF.)
Ho - nest dai - sy dead - ly
bruis'd, Queen.....
(2ND HALF.)
Mo - dest maid - en li - ly a -


(1ST HALF.)
-bus'd, Queen.....
Bee-tle's jew-el armour crack'd, Queen....
(2ND HALF.)
Reeds we rock'd on bro-ken back'd, Queen.....
(ALL.)
f
We be scar'd with song and shout,
Ar-rows whis-tle all a-bout.
ff
All our games be put to rout, All our rings be tram-pled out.
Lead us thou to some deep glen,
Far from so-lid foot of men,


Ne - ver to re - turn a - gain, Ne - ver to re - turn a -
- gain, Queen..... Queen.....
Ped. Ped.
TITANIA. Recit.
Elf, with spite-ful heart and eye, Talk of
p
jea - lou - sy? You see why We must leave the wood and fly.
a tempo vivace
Up with you, out of the fo - rest and o - ver the hills and a - way
f

CHORUS.

f Up with you, out of the fo - rest and o - ver the hills far a - way,

TITANIA.

And o - ver this Ro - bin - Hood's bay! Up thro' the light of the

p

Allegro con brio.

seas, by the moon's long sil - ver - ing ray!

Ped.

1ST FAIRY & ALL CHORUS.

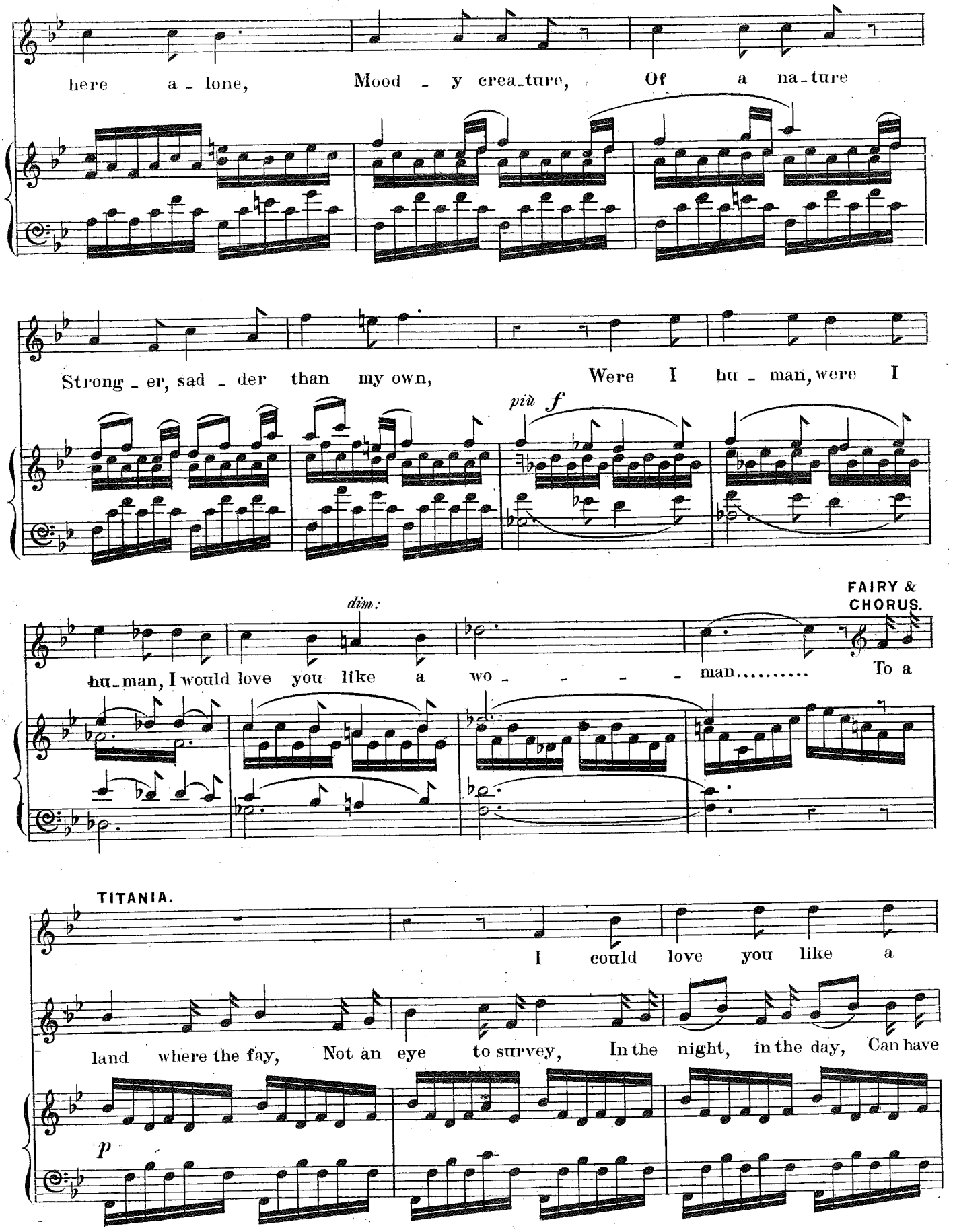
To a land where the fay, Not an eye to sur - vey, In the

leggiero e staccato

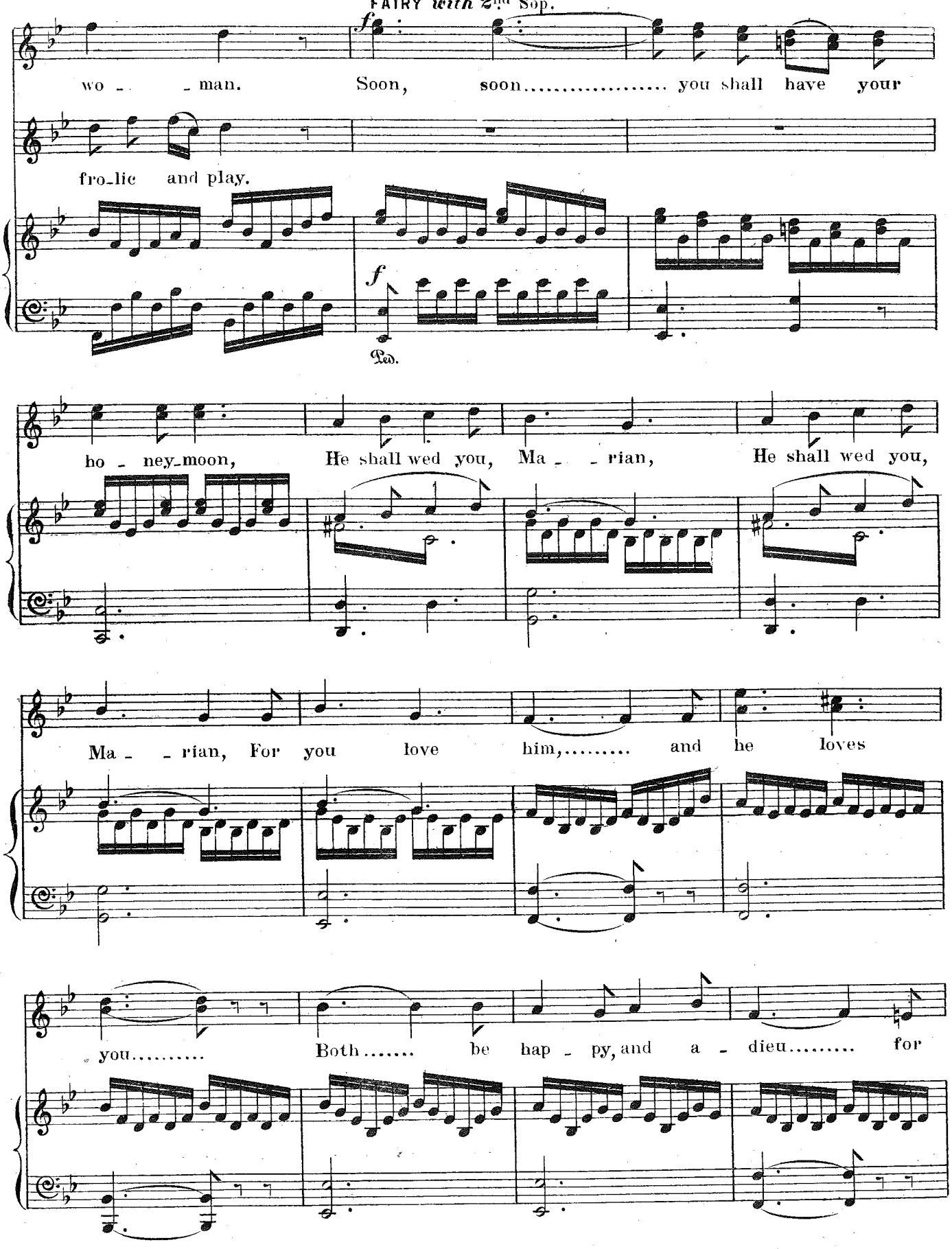
night, in the day, Can have fro - lic and play.

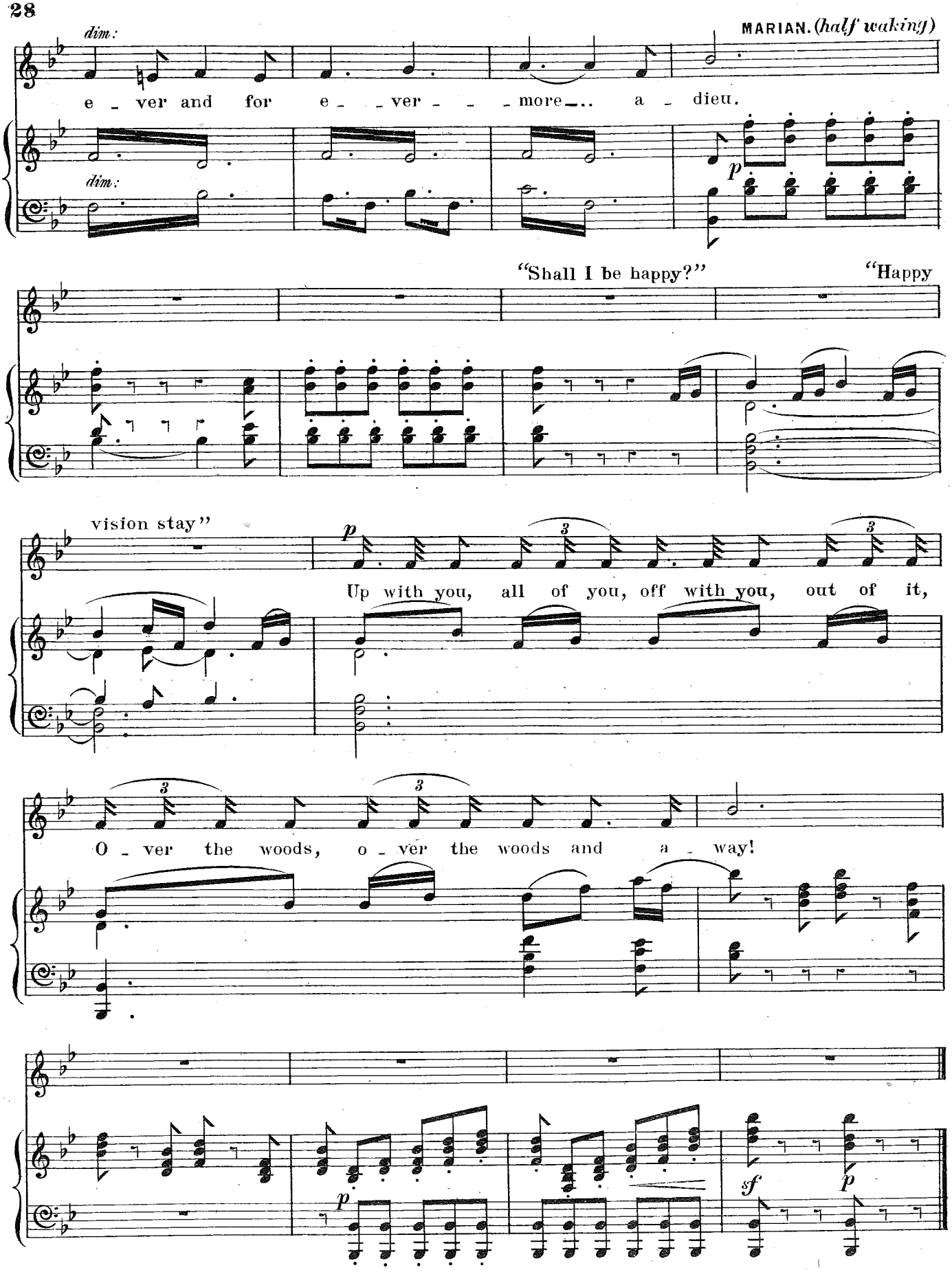
TITANIA.

La - - dy ly - - ing


here a - lone, Mood - y crea_ture, Of a na_ture
Strong - er, sad - der than my own, Were I hu - man, were I
più f
dim:
FAIRY & CHORUS.
hu_man, I would love you like a wo - - - - man..... To a
TITANIA.
I could love you like a
land where the fay, Not an eye to survey, In the night, in the day, Can have
p

TITANIA *with* 1st Sop.
FAIRY *with* 2nd Sop.

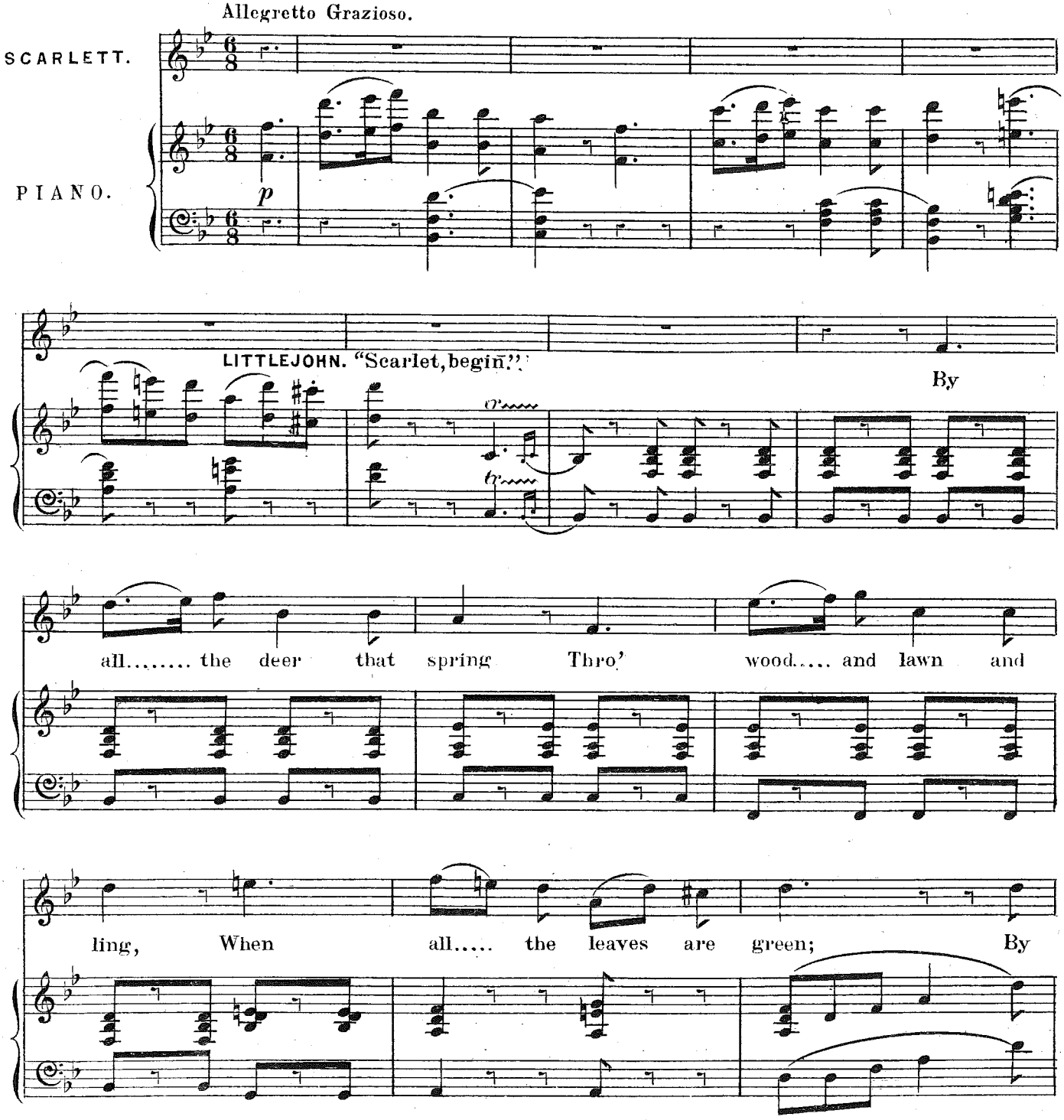


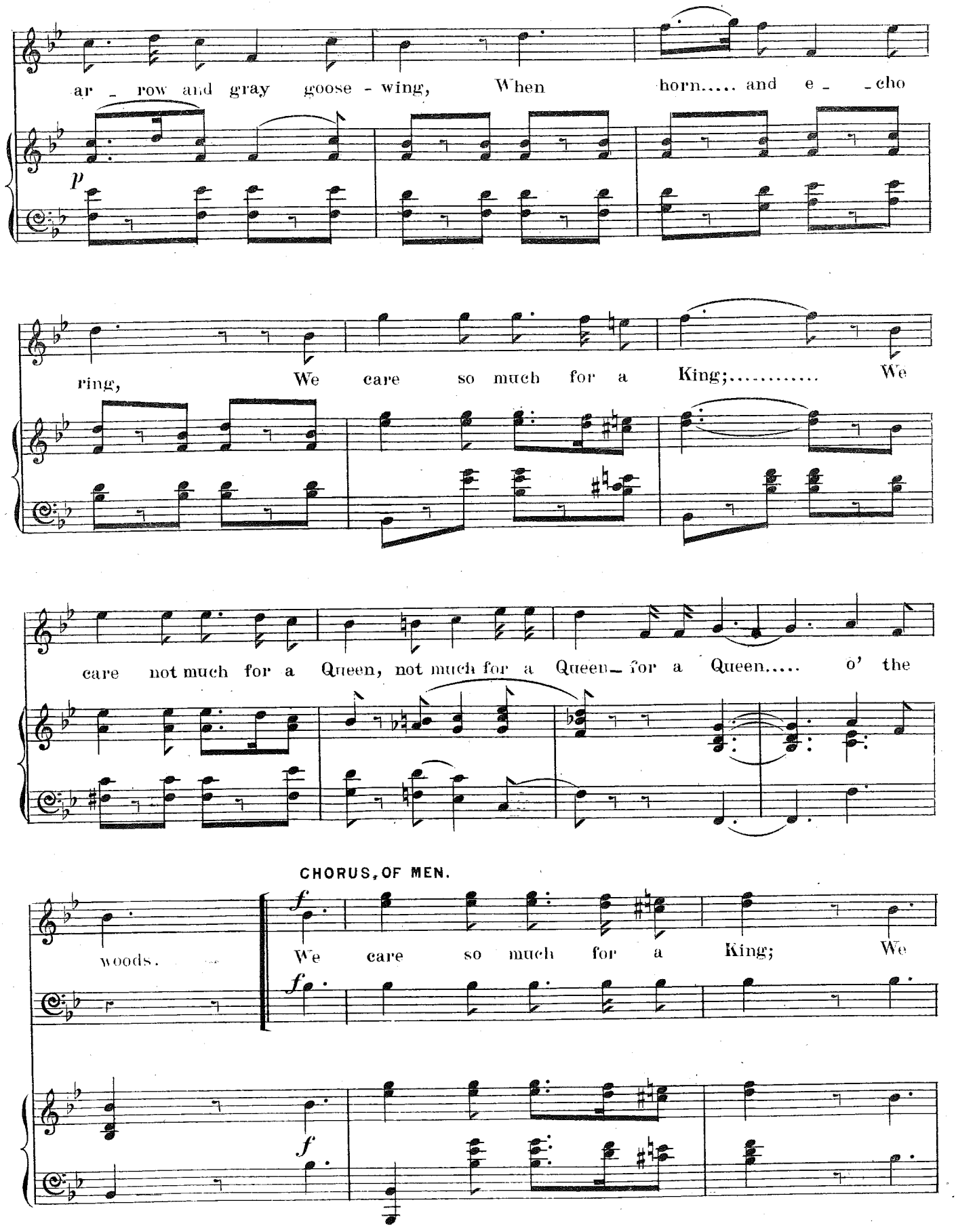

dim.
MARIAN. (half waking)
e - ver and for e - - ver - - - more... a - dieu.
dim.
p
"Shall I be happy?"
"Happy
vision stay"
p
Up with you, all of you, off with you, out of it,
3
3
3
3
O - ver the woods, o - ver the woods and a - way!
p
sf
p

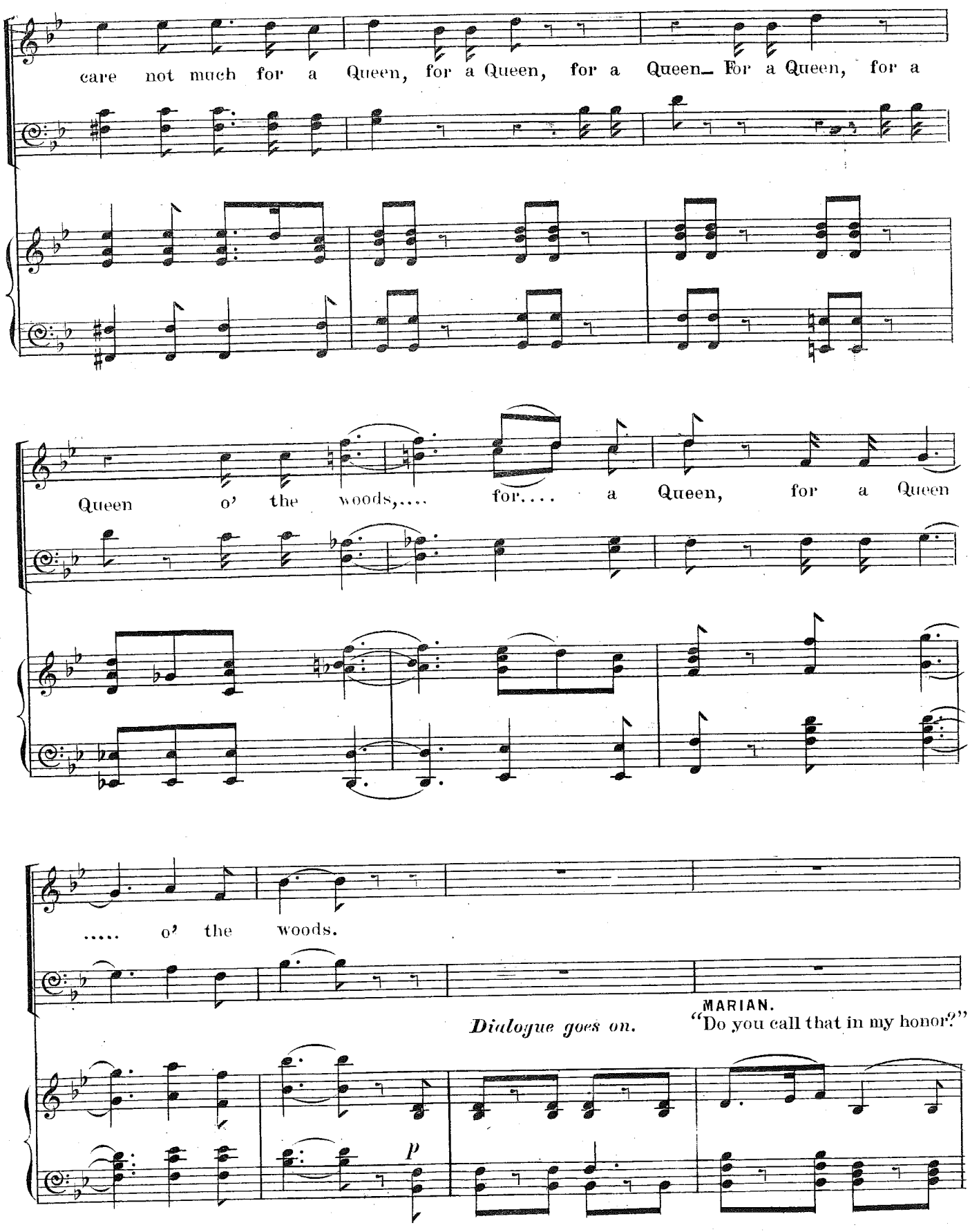
Song.— "By all the deer that spring."

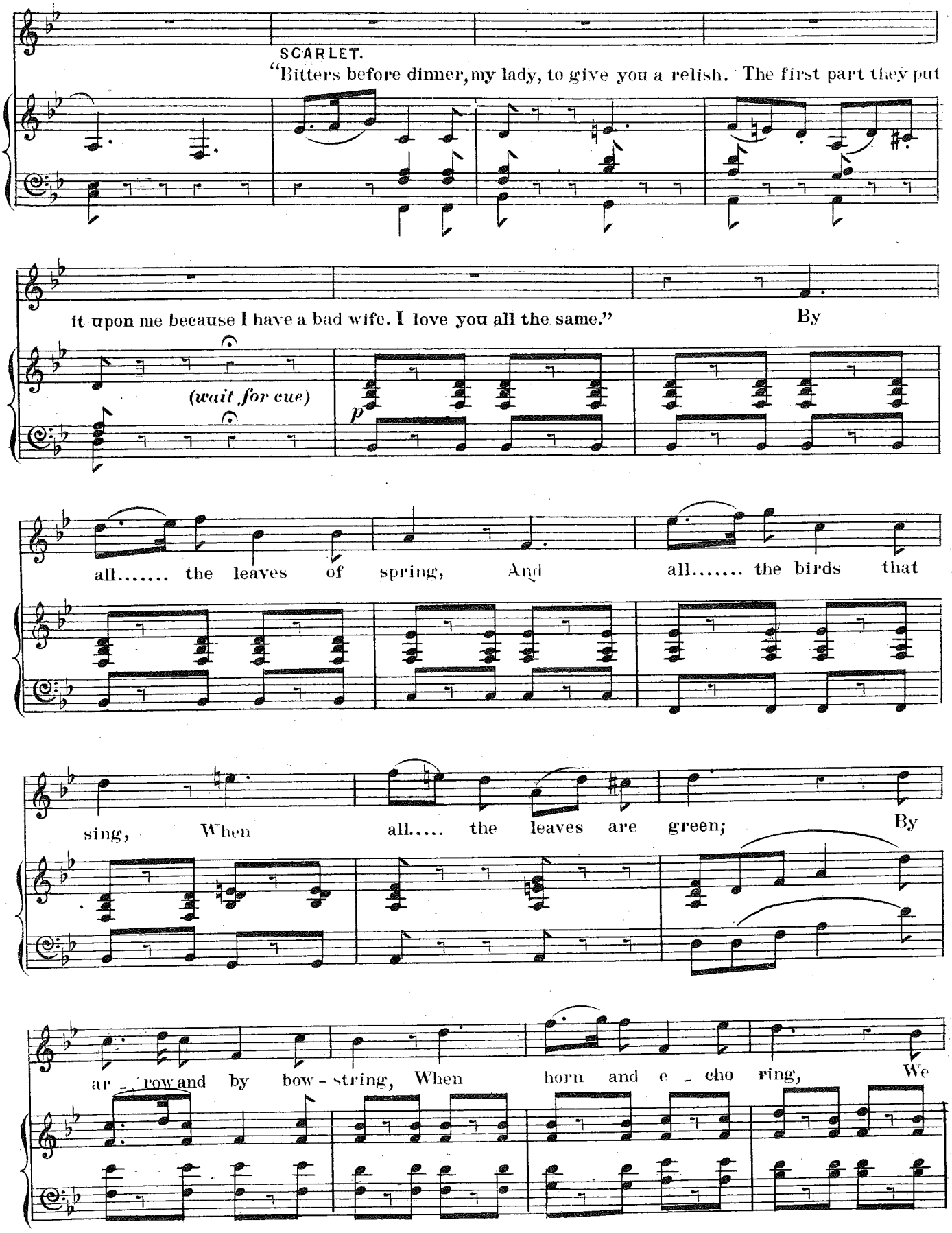
SCARLET & CHORUS.

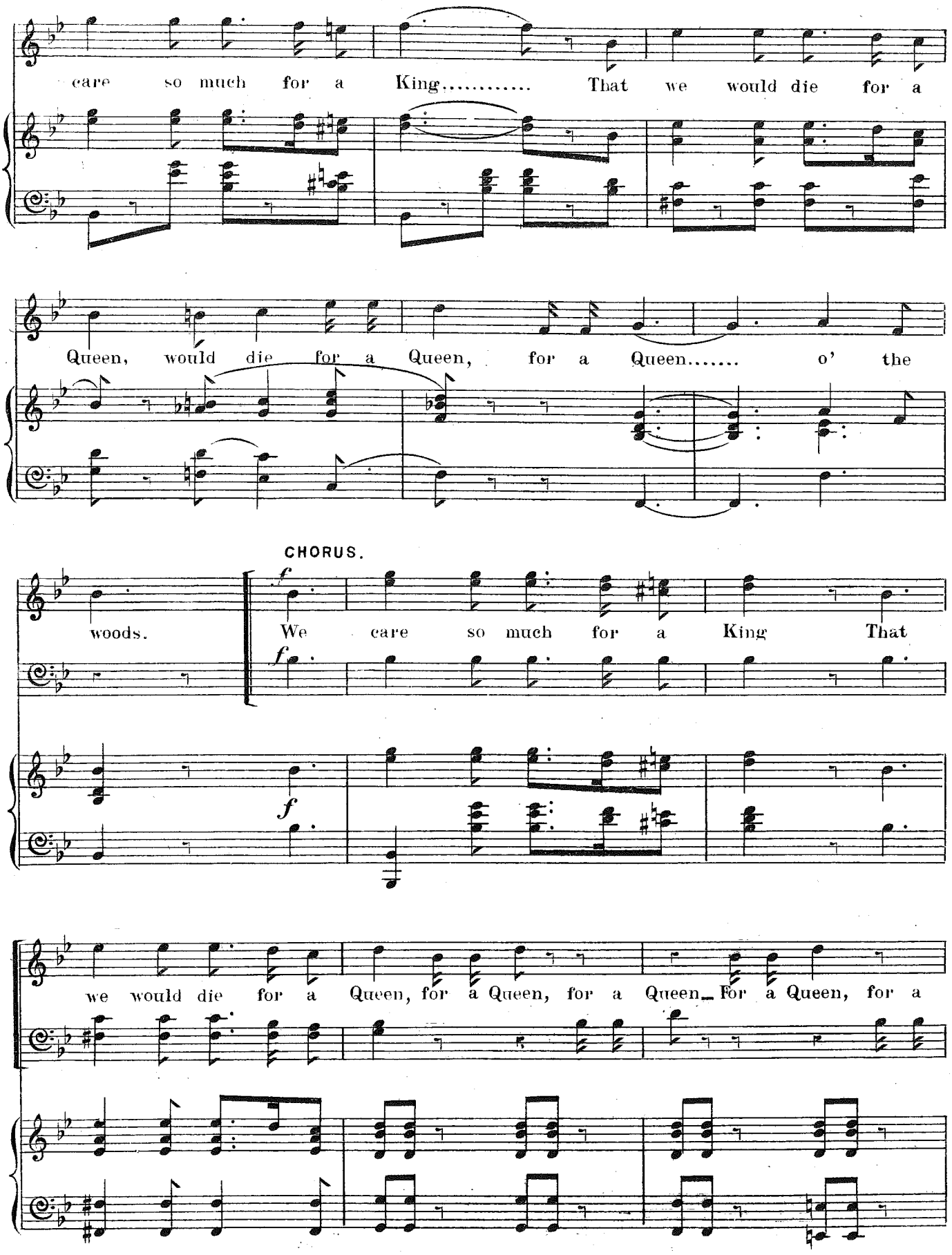
No. 7.

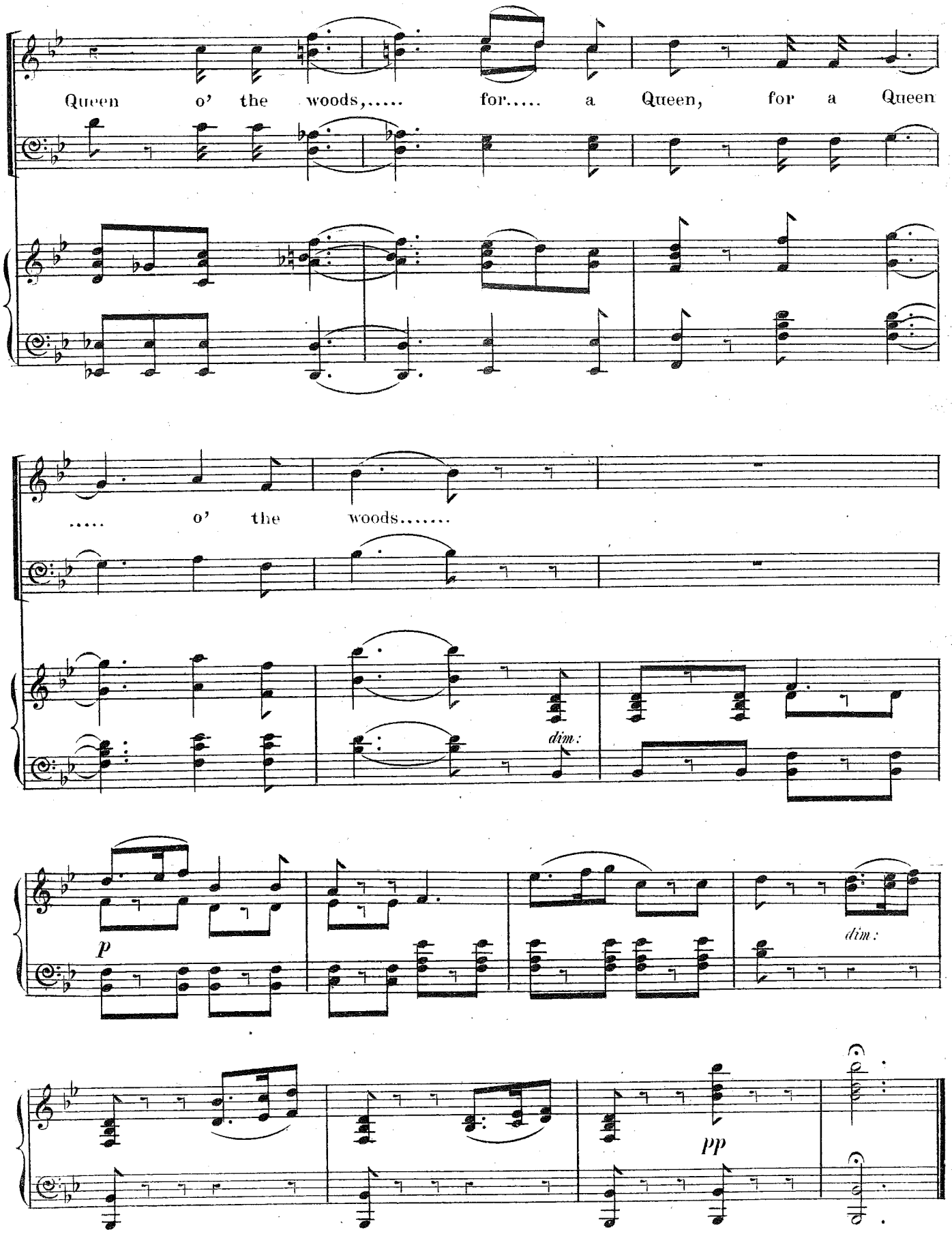



ar - row and gray goose - wing, When horn..... and e - - cho
p
ring, We care so much for a King;..... We
care not much for a Queen, not much for a Queen— for a Queen..... o' the
CHORUS, OF MEN.
woods.
f
We care so much for a King; We
f
f


care not much for a Queen, for a Queen, for a Queen_ For a Queen, for a
Queen o' the woods,.... for.... a Queen, for a Queen
..... o' the woods.
Dialogue goes on.
MARIAN.
"Do you call that in my honor?"
p


SCARLET.
"Bitters before dinner, my lady, to give you a relish. The first part they put
it upon me because I have a bad wife. I love you all the same."
By
(wait for cue)
p
all..... the leaves of spring, And all..... the birds that
sing, When all..... the leaves are green; By
ar - row and by bow - string, When horn and e - cho ring, We

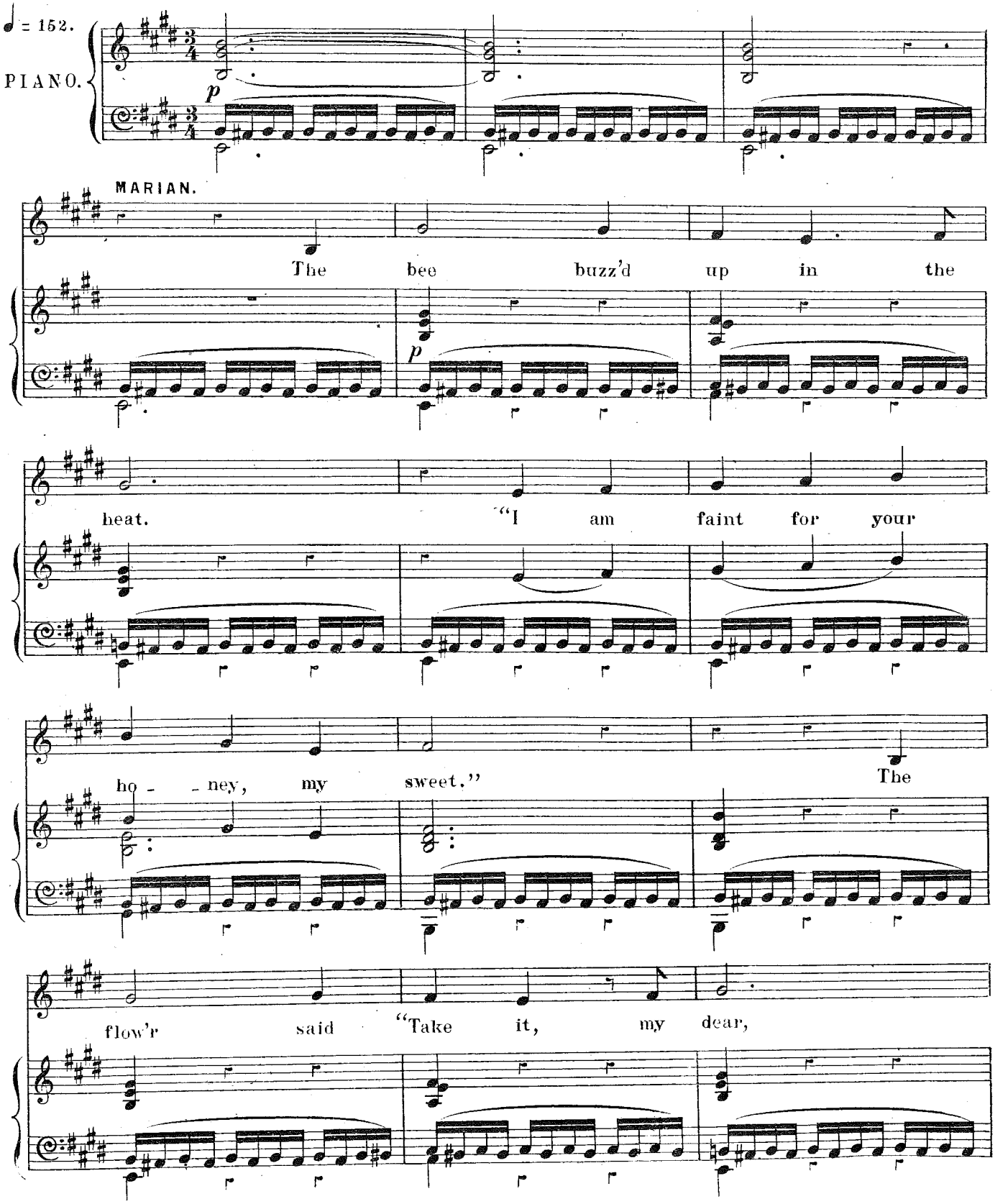

care so much for a King..... That we would die for a
Queen, would die for a Queen, for a Queen..... o' the
CHORUS.
woods.
We care so much for a King That
we would die for a Queen, for a Queen, for a Queen For a Queen, for a

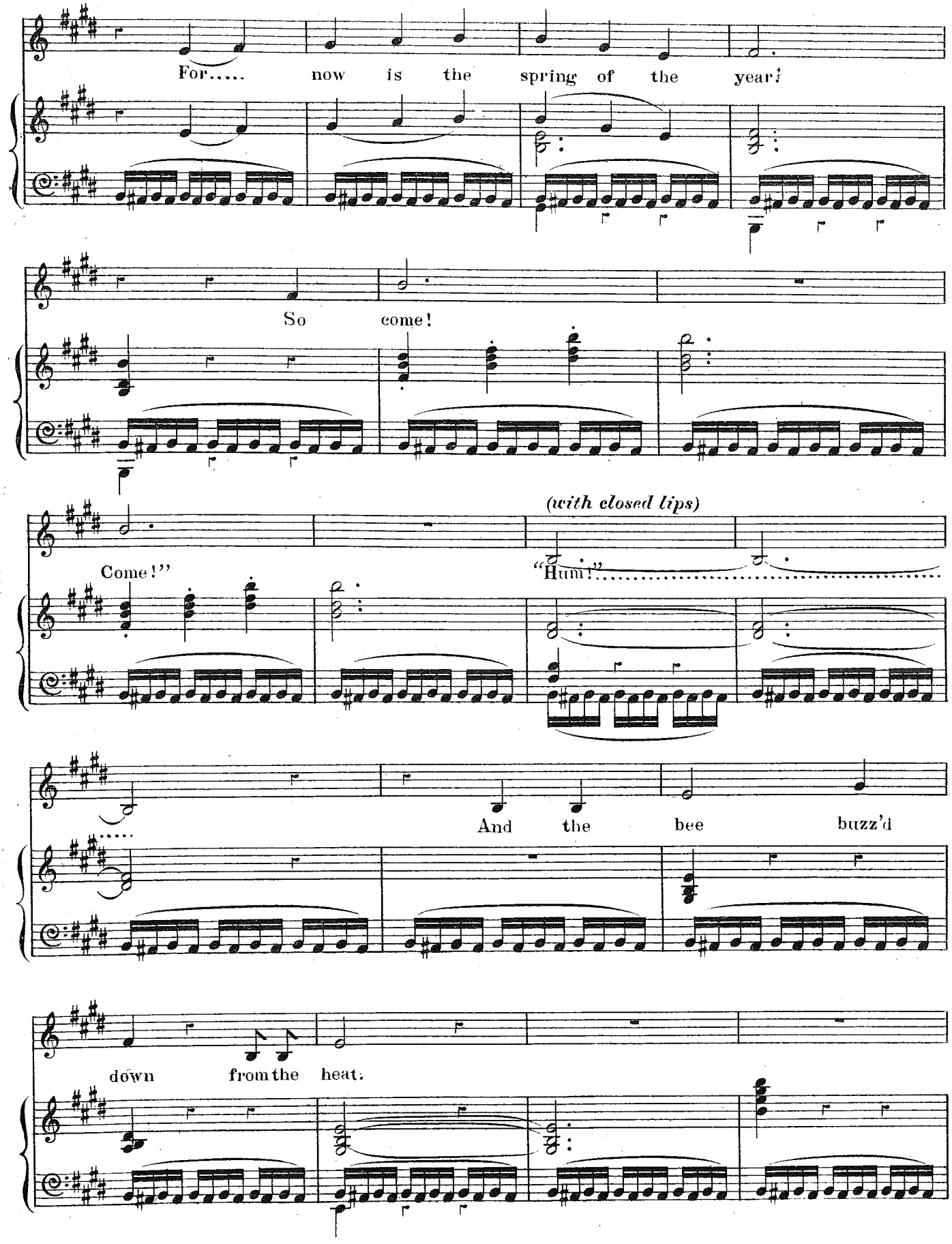

Queen o' the woods,..... for..... a Queen, for a Queen
..... o' the woods.....
dim:
p
dim:
pp

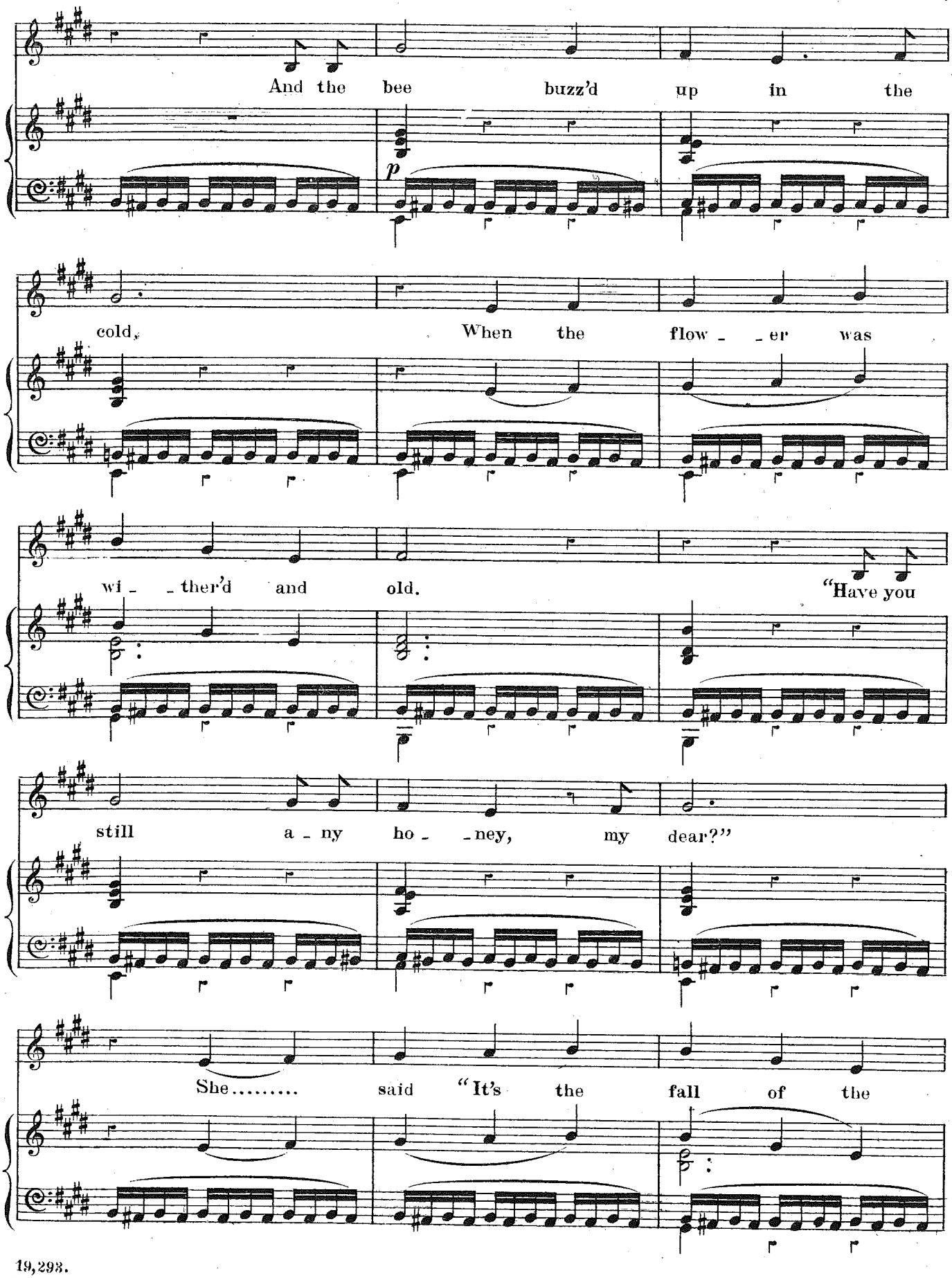
Song.— "The bee buzzed up in the heat."

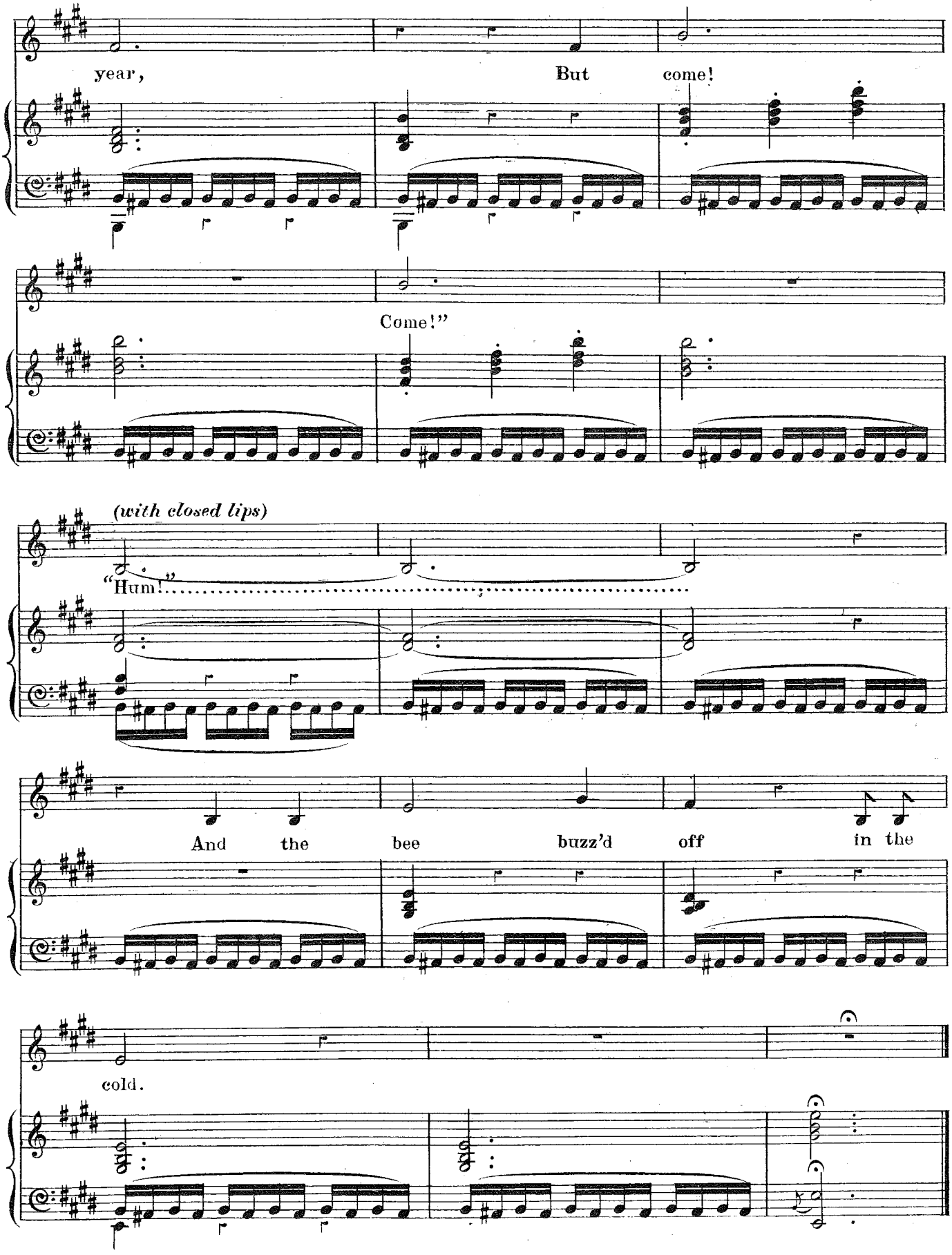
No. 8.

MARIAN.



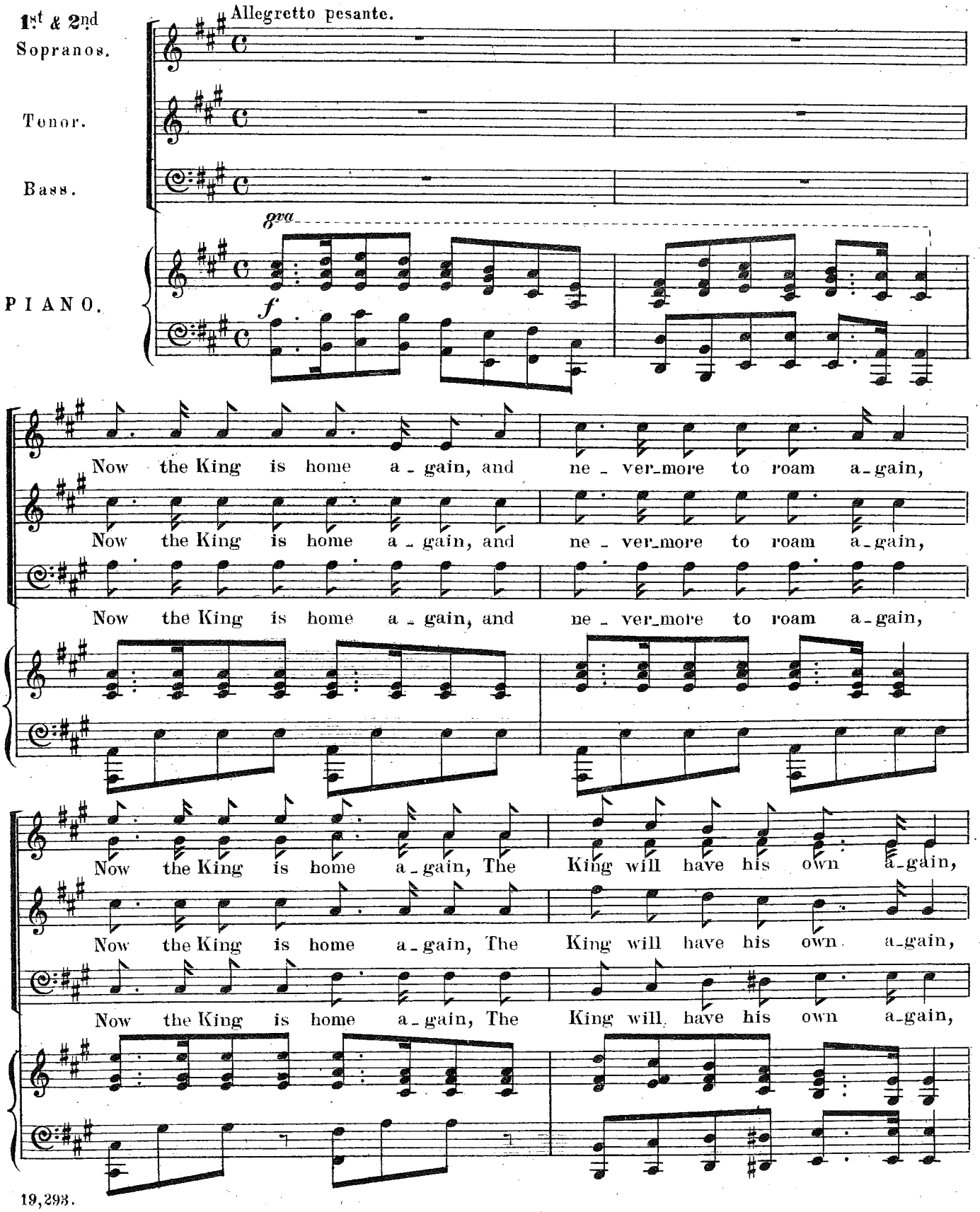

For..... now is the spring of the year!
So come!
(with closed lips)
Come!"
"Hum!"
And the bee buzz'd
down from the heat.

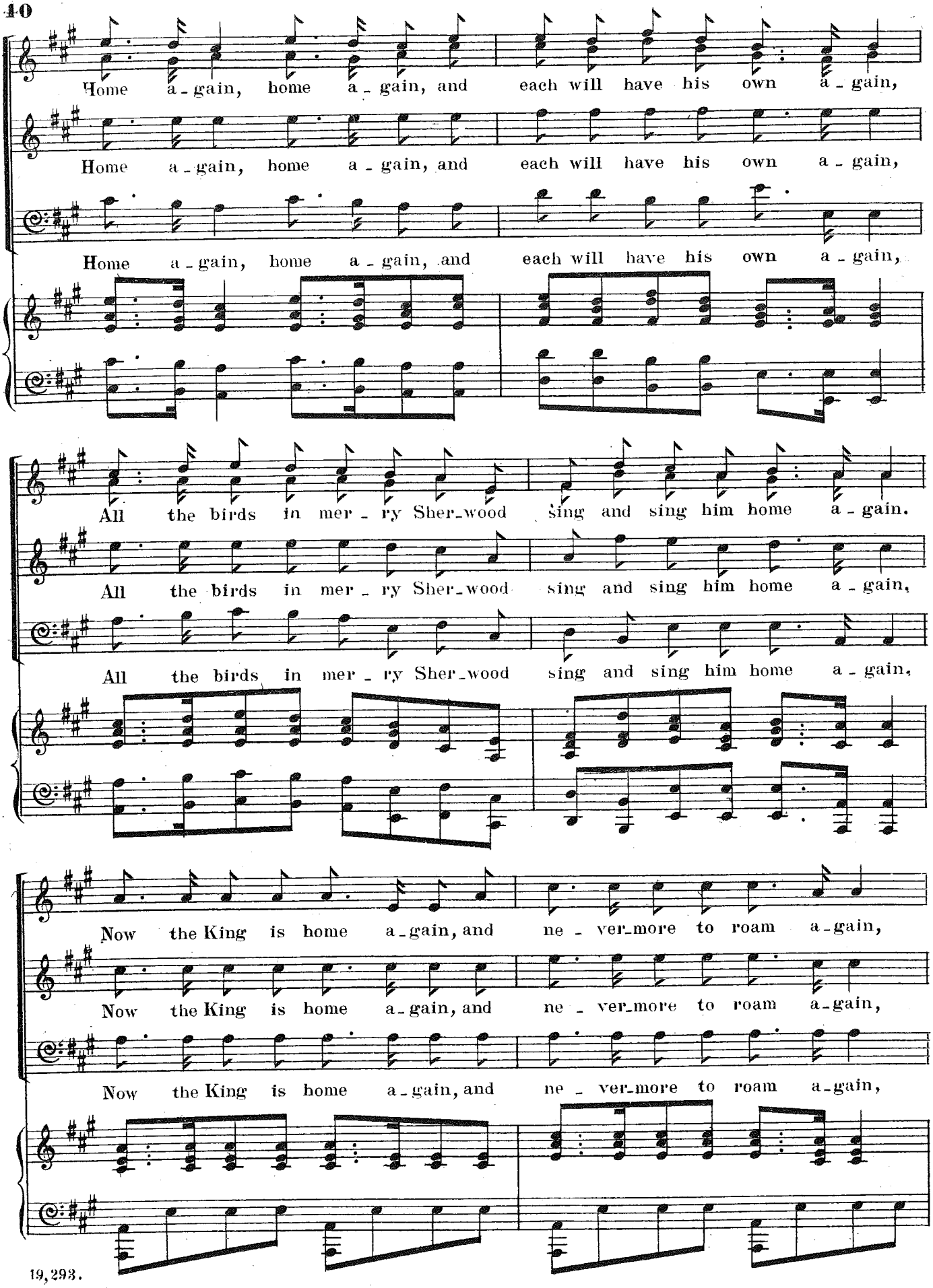

And the bee buzz'd up in the
p
cold, When the flow - - er was
wi - - ther'd and old. "Have you
still a - ny ho - - ney, my dear?"
She..... said "It's the fall of the

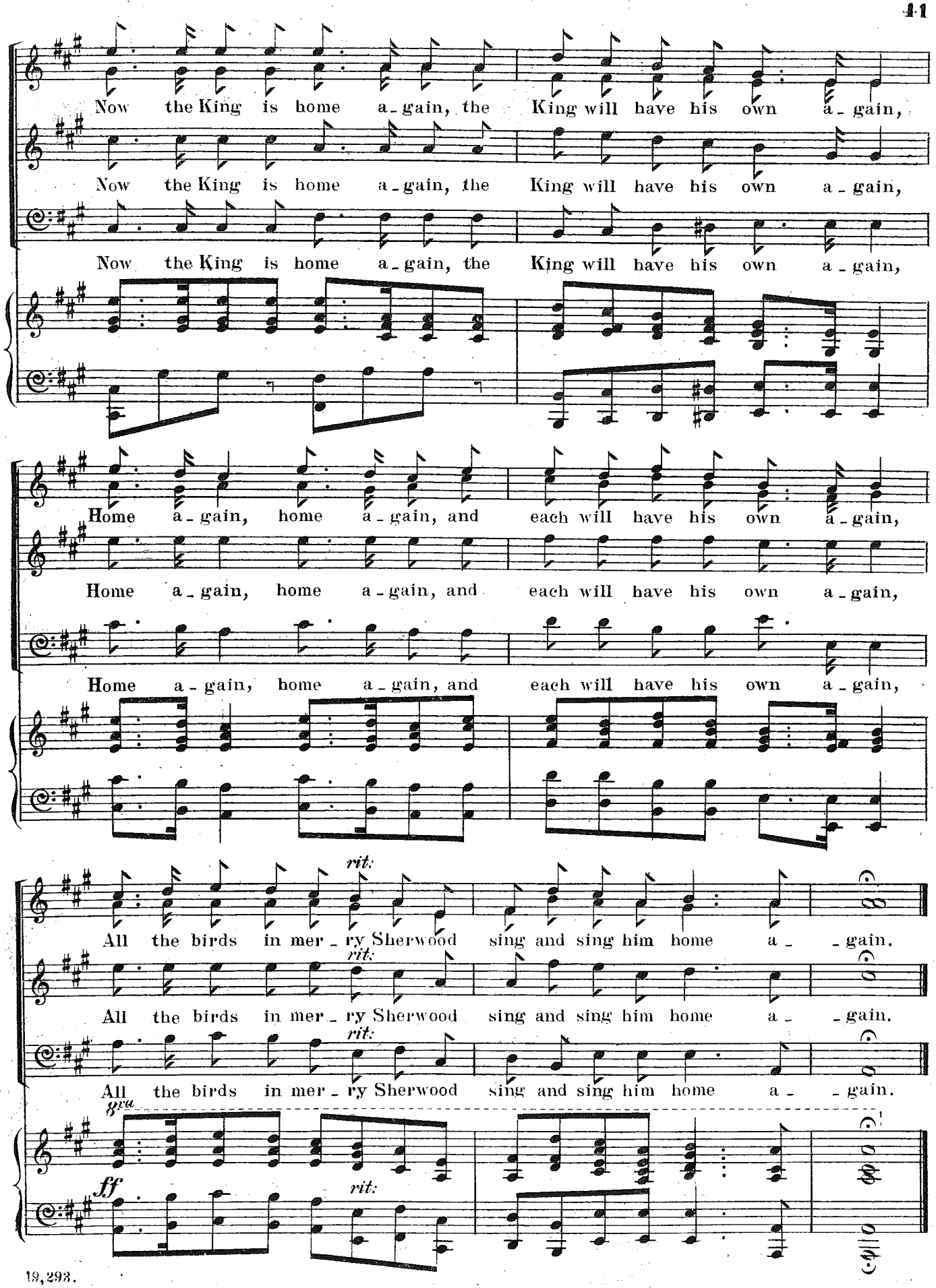

year,
But
come!
Come!"
(with closed lips)
"Hum!"
And the bee buzz'd off in the
cold.

Chorus and Dance.—"Now the King is home again."

No. 9.




Home a - gain, home a - gain, and each will have his own a - gain,
Home a - gain, home a - gain, and each will have his own a - gain,
Home a - gain, home a - gain, and each will have his own a - gain,
All the birds in mer - ry Sher - wood sing and sing him home a - gain.
All the birds in mer - ry Sher - wood sing and sing him home a - gain,
All the birds in mer - ry Sher - wood sing and sing him home a - gain,
Now the King is home a - gain, and ne - ver - more to roam a - gain,
Now the King is home a - gain, and ne - ver - more to roam a - gain,
Now the King is home a - gain, and ne - ver - more to roam a - gain,


Now the King is home a-gain, the King will have his own a-gain,
Now the King is home a-gain, the King will have his own a-gain,
Now the King is home a-gain, the King will have his own a-gain,
Home a-gain, home a-gain, and each will have his own a-gain,
Home a-gain, home a-gain, and each will have his own a-gain,
Home a-gain, home a-gain, and each will have his own a-gain,
rit.
All the birds in mer-ry Sherwood sing and sing him home a--gain.
rit.
All the birds in mer-ry Sherwood sing and sing him home a--gain.
rit.
All the birds in mer-ry Sherwood sing and sing him home a--gain.
gva
ff
rit.