

CARACTACUS

A CANTATA

FOR SOLO VOICES, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

THE POETRY BY

E. J. STOKES

THE MUSIC BY

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CONTENTS.

No.	PAGE
1. CHORUS (Romans)...	" Great Cæsar, hail ! " ... 1
2. DIRGE (British Captives, with soli Vlanda and Gertruda) ...	} " Far from home " ... 6
3. CHORUS (Roman Maidens) ...	" Hapless maiden " ... 14
4. RECITATIVE AND ARIA (Claudius and Vlanda) ...	" What is't that checks " ... 18
5. RECITATIVE AND TRIO (Vlanda, Marcus, and Claudius) ...	} " If rapture whelm such grief " 21
6. RECITATIVE AND DUET (Caractacus, Claudius, and Chorus) ...	} " O cruel fate " ... 29
7. CHORUS (Romans)...	" 'Gainst Britons led " ... 36
8. ARIA (Caractacus) AND CHORUS ...	" The lion roused " ... 43
9. RECITATIVE AND ARIA (Gertruda) ...	" Dread sov'reign " ... 49
10. CHORUS (Romans)...	" Habet ! " ... 55
11. RECITATIVE (Claudius) ...	{ " Enough ! our pardon you have } earned " ... 63
12. QUINTET (Vlanda, Gertruda, Marcus, Caractacus, Claudius) AND FINAL CHORUS ...	} " Our lives we owe " ... 64

ARGUMENT.

CARACTACUS, overthrown after a protracted struggle with the Romans, is sent as a captive to Rome, together with his wife (Gertruda) and daughter (Vlanda), under the charge of Marcus Ostorius.

The British captives are there displayed in the triumphal procession, which is decreed to honour the victory of the Emperor Claudius.

The approach of death—the fate of most of Rome's exalted prisoners—reveals to Vlanda that she has unconsciously lost her heart to the noble young Roman in whose custody she has journeyed from Britain, and her passionate outbursts attract the attention of the Emperor and populace; and, her love once confessed, Marcus instantly places his life at her bidding, and declares he will share the fate of the captives.

Caractacus is indignant to think the daughter of a British king could look with favour on a hated foe, but passes on to upbraid the Emperor with his unworthy treatment in loading him with chains; and the Roman veterans and rabble clamour for his death and that of the captives. Caractacus rejoins in dauntless, manly strain; and Gertruda appeals to the Emperor's vanity, suggesting a brilliant accession of fame by a gracious act of clemency.

The British hero's fortitude invokes the admiration of the fickle mob, whilst Gertruda's persuasion disposes the Emperor to accord their demand for the pardon of the captives. Claudius orders their fetters to be removed, and, having received their thanks for his clemency, adds his tribute of praise to their gallant and dignified bearing. The captives and Marcus rejoice at so unexpected a termination, and the whole assemblage join in expressing their various feelings.

CARACTACUS.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

VLANDA, Daughter of Caractacus	<i>Soprano.</i>
GERTRUDA, Wife of Caractacus	<i>Contralto.</i>
MARCUS, a Roman Noble	<i>Tenor.</i>
CARACTACUS, King of Britain	<i>Baritone.</i>
CLAUDIUS, Emperor of Rome	<i>Bass.</i>

CHORUS OF ROMANS AND BRITISH CAPTIVES.

No. 1.—CHORUS.

Romans.

Great Cæsar, hail! thy victories we acclaim,
And waft thy honours on the wings of fame!
On thee heaven's choicest gifts are proud to
wait,
Friend of thy people—Father of the State.
Behold! the trophies of thine arms draw near;
We know thy power, and thy success we cheer.

No. 2.—DIRGE.

*Druid Priests and British Captives, with Soli
(Vlanda and Gertruda).*

Far from home and sacred grove,
Captives of a cruel foe,
Oh! inspire us with thy love,
And thy strength on us bestow.
Mighty spirit, hear us,
And in death be near us.

Though with sin our sad hearts ache,
We still thy mercy cherish;
Fought have we for thy dear sake:
Forgive us ere we perish.
Mighty spirit, hear us,
And in death be near us.

All we have by thee is given,
Far beyond our highest worth.
May our happiness in heaven
Match thy gifts to us on earth!
Mighty spirit, hear us,
And in death be near us.

RECITATIVE.

Gertruda.

Those solemn strains should nerve the soul afresh
To calmly bear the torture of the flesh.
But, daughter mine, far dearer than my life,
Thy anguish makes me dread the coming strife.
Remember whence thou art, and who thy sire,
Nor let our foes exult as we expire.

Vlanda.

In vain to curb my heart I try:
It will not be subdued.
Last night methought that I could die
As all true Britons should;
But with the sun my spirit rose:
The world is bathed in light,
And love of life within me grows
In misery's despite.

'Tis sweet to live, though trials come,
For life with love is laden;
But though Death has no dread for some,
His hand appals the maiden.

Our woe throws not on me its gloom—
 My soul feels nature's glow ;
 From death I shrink—I loathe the tomb :
 I cannot, will not go.

No. 3.—CHORUS.

Roman Maidens.

Hapless maiden ! pitcous fate !
 Lo ! all we compassionate
 Thy direful lot.
 Still fear we our tears and ruth
 For thy beauty, grace, and youth
 Can help thee not.

Thy great sire has fought and lost :
 Share must thou the awful cost,
 Unhappy one !
 Cruel custom still to send
 Innocence to guilty end.
 Hope there is none.

No. 4.—RECITATIVE AND ARIA.

Claudius and Vlanda.

Claudius.

What is't that checks our royal pageant's flow ?
 The wailings of yon damsel ? Lictors, ho !
 The young barbarian bring before our face,
 And see those waiting groups proceed apace—
 See that our spoils in given order pass.
 Why sobb'st thou, maiden ?

Vlanda.

Oh ! alas, alas !
 My country's wounds, our coming fate,
 And memories of my happy home
 Should force me to a bitter hate
 Of thee, O cruel despot, Rome !

But grief and hate, though true and deep,
 Give place to passions more intense ;
 And love, divinest love, can keep
 All other feelings in suspense.

The blushing roses to the breeze
 Their perfumes waft unconsciously,
 And love delights to send, like these,
 His votive incense to the sky.

No. 5.—RECITATIVE AND TRIO.

Vlanda, Marcus and Claudius.

Claudius.

If rapture overwhelm such grief as thine,
 It must indeed be love divine—
 A tribute worthy Venus' shrine.
 But art thou not deceived ? I trow
 If ever lover loved as thou,
 Alone he could not leave thee now.

Marcus.

Alone no more ! Henceforward, by thy side
 Thy lover shares whate'er may thee betide.
 Come death !—come life !—my happiness shall be
 To live thy slave, or die beloved by thee.

In presence of thy wounded soul,
 I dared not breathe of love ;
 And passion lost its earthly taint,
 As in sweet realms above.

To me thou wert a spirit rare
 Clothed in a form divine ;
 And I had deemed it sacrilege
 To call the goddess mine.

Marcus, Vlanda and Claudius.

{ I } thought { my } worship all unknown,
 { He } { his }
 But love needs not a tongue ;
 The eye conveys more subtle thoughts
 Than ever poet sung.

Oh joy ! to win such love as thine,
 And live but one brief hour ;
 For love endures beyond the grave,
 And scorns mere mortal power.

No. 6.—RECITATIVE AND DUET.

Caractacus and Claudius and Chorus.

Caractacus.

O cruel fate ! what can I but despair ?
 Defeat, chains, torture, I can calmly bear
 Since heaven so wills ; but not the galling woe
 Of seeing kin belove the hated foe.

Dear Britain lies apart from Rome,
 As far as slavery from the free ;
 And British maidens scorn to yoke
 Their blood with Rome's best chivalry.

[*To Claudius.*

Think'st thou, great ruler of a conquering race,
 These fetters load thee not with dire disgrace ?
 Me they degrade not ! but a noble foe
 Could ne'er lead fallen kings in chains for show.

DUET.

Caractacus.

Not ever thus were vanquished leaders shown,
 Who 'gainst your arms have won so great re-
 nown ;
 Your ancestors respected their brave foe,
 And magnified each Roman victory so.
 What glory gain ye by a king's defeat,
 If with such contumely that king ye treat ?

Claudius.

'Gainst many have we warred, but never found
So fierce a race as holds your British ground.
Though beaten oft, you still refuse to own
The power by which your might has been o'er-
thrown.
Nor should you now expect the same esteem,
As though you own the Roman power supreme.

No. 7.—CHORUS.

Romans.

'Gainst Britons led,
For Rome we've bled,
In countless cruel frays ;
And comrades bold
Lie stark and cold,
Unmoved by pomp or praise ;
But who will fight
With all his might,
And deeds of wonder dare,
If, when all's done,
And victory won,
Our captives ye should spare ?
The world must hear,
And kings will fear
The fate of foes o'erthrown,
Nor rashly try
With Rome to vie,
Who ne'er defeat has known.
Let them die.
Away with them.
To death with them.

No. 8—ARIA (*Caractacus*) AND CHORUS.

The lion roused within his lair
Turns savagely to bay,
And little reck he though he tear
An Emperor in his way.
He pauses not to count the foes,
But springs without dismay ;
That he's attacked is all he knows,
His only care to slay !

Our race is fierce, our homes are rude,
But our dear land is free !
And waged for aye shall be the feud
Against all slavery.
I make but one true Briton less :
You've conquered only me ;
The rest fight on with steadfastness
For God and liberty !

I die, but tens of thousands will my deathless
spirit catch,
And 'gainst your sway our women shall my great-
est deeds outmatch.
As death draws near, the future with a prophet's
view I see ;
And, ages hence, dear Britain shall teach Rome
true liberty !

CHORUS.

Britons.

We die, but tens of thousands will our deathless
spirit catch,
And, ages hence, dear Britain will proud Rome
herself outmatch.

No. 9.—RECITATIVE AND ARIA.

Gertruda.

Dread sov'reign, our calamities implore
That clemency which Rome has shown of yore.
Let your great name henceforth as famous be
For gracious pardon as for victory.
Teach Britain that proud Rome is doubly strong ;
Such attributes to God-like power belong.

The cliff-girt shores and woodlands fair,
Where life was joyous, simple, free,
I treasure, graven on my heart,
But never more may see.
And, captive here—a Queen unthroned—
Amidst the pomp of splendid Rome,
Find famine reigning in my breast,
For one last glimpse of home.

Would Rome desire less gallant foe,
To war against—to overthrow ?
Such heroes well your triumphs grace,
And give new lustre to your race.
Oh ! why should Rome, with all the wealth
That's born of stately empire wide,
Be envious of the happiness
That cheers our rude fireside.

Dear Britain—home—no words can tell,
The might of memory's magic spell.
Both now and ever—fare thee well.

No. 10.—CHORUS.

Romans.

Habet ! habet ! habet !
Let him live
And freedom give ;
Too noble he for chains.
Let him see
Our chivalry
In all its lustre reigns.

He has met
Fate's awful threat
Bravely ; nought dismays him.
Were he Roman
Surely no man
Living but must praise him.

Habet ! habet ! habet !
Let him live, &c.

No. 11.—RECITATIVE.

Claudius.

Enough, enough—our pardon you have earned ;
 Fierce rancour to applause and praise is turned.
 Remove those chains, and let his limbs be free ;
 None ever moved that more deserved to be.
 Our dearest wish, if so it ever fell,
 That Roman captive bear himself as well.

No. 12.—QUINTET.

*Vlanda, Gertruda, Marcus, Caractacus, Claudius,
 and Final Chorus.*

Vlanda and Gertruda.

Our lives we owe
 To dreaded foe,
 Our tears and blessings thank thee ;
 And history
 For clemency
 Amongst her best will rank thee.

Claudius.

You have your triumph now as well as I,
 Your love and virtue gained the victory ;
 Henceforward here amongst us be your home ;
 Remain our guests, and ornaments to Rome.

Vlanda, Gertruda, and Marcus.

No outward triumph can with ours now vie,
 For love and courage give felicity.

Caractacus.

A doubtful triumph, mocking destiny,
 My life precludes my country's unity.

Vlanda and Marcus.

True love will make for us a happy home,
 Be it in white-cliffed Britain or in Rome.

Gertruda and Caractacus.

While life remains, what matters where we
 roam ?
 Our heart's in Britain though we die in Rome.

CHORUS.

Romans.

Gracious victor, worthy foe,
 All the world your deeds shall know ;
 Victor winning equal fame
 Fighting—and in mercy's name.
 Focman, whom all virtues grace,
 Honour to your home and race ;
 Ne'er would Britain conquered be,
 If her sons were all like thee.

British Captives.

Marched had we half-way to death,
 Hearts oppressed and bated breath ;
 Unexpected pardon came
 Kindling life's fast-sinking flame.
 For new hope and lengthened days,
 Mighty spirit, thee we praise.
 Men may slay or men may spare,
 None thy love to doubt can dare.

Romans.

Rome shall ne'er lose her renown
 Whilst great Cæsar wears the crown.
 To our foe all honour due ;
 Cæsar, glory rests with you.

CARACTACUS.

Nº 1. CHORUS of ROMANS. GREAT CÆSAR, HAIL!

E. J. Stokes.

J. F. H. Read.

Moderato. ♩ = 96.

PIANO.

Trumpets

f *pp*

CRESC.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Great Cæ - - sar_ hail! Great

Cæ - sar, hail! Hail, Cæ - sar, hail! thy

Cæ - sar, hail! Hail, Cæ - sar, hail! thy

Cæ - sar, hail! Hail, Cæ - sar, hail! thy

Cæ - sar, hail! Hail, Cæ - sar, hail! thy

vict'ries we ac - claim, And waft thy hon - ours

vict'ries we ac - claim, And waft thy

vict'ries we ac - claim, And waft thy hon - ours on the

vict'ries we ac - claim, And waft thy hon - ours

on the wings of fame, and waft thy hon - ours

hon - ours on the wings of fame, and waft thy hon - ours

wings of fame, and waft, and waft thy hon - ours on the

on the wings of fame, and waft thy hon - ours

on the wings of fame. On thee Heaven's choic - est
 on the wings of fame. On thee Heaven's choic - est
 wings, the wings of fame. On thee Heaven's choic - est
 on the wings, the wings of fame. On thee Heaven's choic - est

gifts are proud to wait, on thee Heaven's choic-est gifts are proud to
 gifts are proud to wait, on thee Heaven's choic-est gifts are proud to
 gifts are proud to wait, on thee Heaven's choic-est gifts are proud to
 gifts are proud to wait, on thee _____ are

wait, on thee Heaven's choic-est gifts are proud to
 wait, on thee Heaven's choic-est gifts are proud to
 wait, on thee Heaven's choic-est gifts are proud to
 proud to wait, on thee _____ are

wait, proud to wait, wait, proud to wait, wait, proud to wait, are proud to

proud to wait. Friend of the peo-ple, proud to wait. Friend of the peo-ple, proud to wait. Friend of the peo-ple, wait, to wait. Friend of the peo-ple,

Af

Fa-ther of the State, Friend of the peo-ple, Be - hold, be - Fa-ther of the State, Friend of the peo-ple, Be - hold, be - Fa-ther of the State, Friend of the peo-ple, Be - hold, be - Fa-ther of the State, Friend of the peo-ple, Be - hold, be -

-hold the tro-phies of thine arms draw near. We know thy pow'r, and

-hold the tro-phies of thine arms draw near. We know thy pow'r, and

-hold the tro-phies of thine arms draw near. We know thy pow'r, and

-hold the tro-phies of thine arms draw near. We know thy pow'r, and

thy suc-cess we cheer, we know, we know thy

thy suc-cess we cheer, we know, we know thy

thy suc-cess we cheer, we know thy

thy suc-cess we cheer, we know thy

pow'r, and thy success we cheer.

Nº 2. DIRGE. FAR FROM HOME AND SACRED GROVE.

Adagio.

Adagio. ♩ = 60.

Far from home and sacred grove, Captives of a cru-el foe,
 Far from home and sacred grove, Captives of a cru-el foe,

Oh! inspire us with thy love, And thy strength on us be - stow, Mighty
 Oh! inspire us with thy love, And thy strength on us be - stow, Mighty
 thy strength be - stow, Mighty
 thy strength be - stow, Mighty

7

Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, and in death be near

Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, in death be

Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, in death be

Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, be near

GERTRUDA.

These solemn strains should nerve the soul a -

us, in death be near us.

near us, be near us.

near us, be near us.

us, be near us.

pp *trem*

-fresh.. To calm - ly bear the torture of the

flesh. A But, daugh - ter mine, far

Though with sins our sad hearts ache,

Though with sins our sad hearts ache,

dear-er than my life, Thy an - guish makes me

Fought have we for thy dear

We still thy mer-cy cher-ish,

We still thy mer-cy cher-ish, Fought have we for thy dear

dread the com - ing - strife;

sake, For - give us ere we per - ish, Mighty

sake, For - give us ere we per - ish, Mighty

sake, For - give us ere we per - ish, Mighty

Remember whence thou art, and who thy sire Nor
 Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, and in death be near
 Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, in death be
 Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, in death be
 Spi-rit, Mighty Spi-rit, hear us, And in death be near us, be near

VLANDA. B
 let our foes ex-ult as we en-pire. In vain to curb my heart I
 us, in death be near us.
 near us, be near us. All we have by Thee is
 near us, be near us.
 us, be near us. B All we have by Thee is

try It will not be sub-dued; Last night, me-thought that I could
 May our hap-pi-ness in
 given Far be-yond our highest worth.
 May our hap-pi-ness in
 given Far be-yond our highest worth.

die As all true Bri - tons should, But with the sun my spi-rit
 Heav'n Match thy gifts to us on earth, Mighty Spi - rit, hear
 Heav'n Match thy gifts to us on earth, Mighty Spi - rit, hear
 Heav'n Match thy gifts to us on earth, Mighty Spi - rit, hear

rose. The world is bathed in light, And love of life within me grows, In mi - se-ry's des-
 us, And in death be near us, near
 us, And in death be near us, near
 us, And in death be near us, near
 us, And in death be near us, near

-pite. 'Tis
 us.
 us.
 us.
 us.
 us.

Largo. con espress

sweet to live, though tri - als come, For life with love_ is_

All we have by Thee is giv - en

Largo. ♩ = 80.

lad - en; But though death has no dread for some, His

Far be - yond our high - est worth, Migh - ty

Far be - yond our high - est worth, Migh - ty

Migh - ty

Migh - ty

hand ap - pals the maiden, Our woe throws not on me its gloom, My

Spi - rit, hear us. May our hap - pi - ness in

Spi - rit, hear us. May our hap - pi - ness in

Spi - rit, Spi - rit, hear us.

Spi - rit, hear us.

soul feels na - ture's glow, From death I shrink, I loathe the tomb, I

Heav'n

Heav'n

Match thy gifts to us on earth,

Match thy gifts to us on earth,

can-not, cannot, will not go, from death I shrink, I loathe the tomb, I

Mighty Spi-rit, hear us,

And in death be near us,

And in death be near us,

CRSC.

can-not, can-not, can-not, will not go, from death I

rall. *Adagio.* *p*

Far from home and sacred grove,

rall. *Adagio.* ♩ = 60. *p*

shrink, I loathe the tomb, I

Mighty Spi-rit, hear

Cap-tives of a cru-el foe Mighty Spi-rit, hear

can - not, will not go, I can - not go, will not

us And in death be near us, be

us And in death be near

go.

near us, near

Nº 8. CHORUS (ROMAN MAIDENS) and SOLO. *Vlanda*. HAPLESS MAIDEN.

Andantino.

Hap - less maid - en, pi - teous fate, Lo! — all we com -

Hap - less maid - en, pi - teous fate, Lo! all we com -

us.
us.
Andantino. ♩ = 54 L.H.

- pas - sion - ate thy dire - ful lot.

- pas - sion - ate thy dire - ful lot.

L.H.

Still — fear we our tears and ruth, For — thy beau - ty,

Still — fear we our tears and ruth, For thy beau - ty,

cresc. grace, and youth, Can help thee now, help thee now.
cresc. grace, and youth, Can help thee now, help thee now.
f *p*

Thy great sire has fought and lost,
 Thy great sire has fought and lost,
A *mf*

Share must thou the awful cost, Un-hap-py one.
 Share must thou the awful cost, Un-hap-py one.

f Cru - el cus - tom still to send
f Cru - el cus - tom still to send

VLANDA.
From

p In - no-cence to guil - ty end — Hope there is none,
f In - no-cence to guil - ty end Hope there is none,

B
 death I shrink, I loathe the tomb, I can - not go, —
p hope there is none, Share must thou the aw - ful cost —
p hope there is none, Share must thou the aw - ful cost —
B

I can - not go, I
 Cru - el cus - tom still to send In - no - cence to
 Cru - el cus - tom still to send In - no - cence to

C
 will not go, I can - not go, will not go,
 guil - ty end, in - no - cence to guil - ty end,
 guil - ty end, in - no - cence to guil - ty end,

rall.
 can - not, will not go, I can - not, will not go.
 Hope there is none to guil - ty end, hope there is none.
 Hope there is none to guil - ty end, hope there is none.
rall.
f

Nº 4. RECIT. and ARIA. (Claudius and Vlanda.) WHAT IS'T THAT CHECKS.

Tempo I.

CLAUDIUS. RECIT.

SOPRANO. *f* What is't that checks our royal pageants flow?

ALTO. Great Cæ - sar, hail, hail

TENOR. Great Cæ - sar, hail, hail

BASS. *f* Great Cæ - sar, hail, hail

Tempo I. Great Cæ - sar, hail, hail

The wailings of yon damsel? Lic-tor, ho! The

young bar-barian bring be - fore our face, And see those waiting groups pro-ceed — a - pace

CHORUS.

Friend of the

Friend of the

Friend of the

Friend of the

See that our spoils in giv-en or-der pass.

people, Father of the state.

ad lib. **VLANDA.** *Tempo.*

Oh, alas! a - las! a-las! My country's wounds, our

Why sobbst thou, maiden?

$\text{♩} = 80.$

com - ing fate, And mem'ries of my hap - py home, Should force me to a bit - ter

hate of thee, Of thee, O cru-el des - pot Rome! But grief and hate, though

true and deep, Give place to passions more in - tense, And love, — di - vin - est

love, — can keep All other feel - ings in sus - pense. The blush - ing roses to the

breeze Their per - fumes waft un - con - sciously, And love de - lights to

send — like these His vot - lve in - cense to the sky. Oh, a -

- las! a - las!

f

Nº 5. RECIT. and TRIO. (*Vlanda Marcus and Claudius.*)

IF RAPTURE WHELM SUCH GRIEF.

RECIT. CLAUDIUS.

If rap-ture whelm such grief as thine, It must in - deed be love di -

- vine! A tribute worthy Ve-nus's shrine. But art thou not de-ceived? I trow If

ev-er lov - er lov'd as thou, A-lone he could not leave thee now. *rall.*

Con fuoco. ♩ = 100.

MARCUS.

A - lone no more! a - lone no

Tpts. *f*

more! Hence-forward by thy side Thy lov-er shares what-e'er may thee be -

- tide. Come death, come life! my

hap - pi - ness shall be To live thy slave, or die, or

die — be-lov'd by thee. In

rall.
dim.

Poco lento. ♩ = 76.

pre-sence of thy wounded soul, I dared not breathe of love, And

p

passion lost its flesh-ly taint, As in sweet realms, sweet realms a-bove, To

p

me thou wert a spi - rit rare Cloth'd in a form di-vine, And

p

VLANDA. *p*

He

I had deem'd it sa - cri - lege To call, — to call — the god - dess mine.

CFESC.

thought_ his wor - ship all un - known, But love needs

I thought my worship all un - known, But love _____ needs _____

not a tongue; The eye conveys more sub - tle thoughts Than

not a tongue; The eye con - veys more sub - tle thoughts

CRE ev - er po - et, than *SCEN* ev - er po - et sang, — The eye con - veys more

the eye con - veys more sub - tle thoughts Than ev - er

da sub - tle thoughts Than ev - er po - et

po - et sang, — than ev - er, — ev - er po - et

CLAUDIUS.

If

sang. He thought his wor - ship all unknown, my wor-ship all un -
 sang. I thought my wor - ship all unknown, my wor-ship all un -
 rap-ture whelm such grief as thine. It must in-deed be

known. He thought his wor - ship
 known. I thought my wor - ship
 love di - vine, If rap-ture whelm such grief as thine, It must in-deed be

rall. all unknown, his wor - ship all un-known. Oh, joy — to win — such
 all unknown, my wor - ship all un-known. Oh, joy — to
 love di - vine, it must in-deed be love di - vine. If
Allegretto. ♩ = 112.

love — as thine, And live, and live — but one brief hour. For love — en-
 win such love — as thine, and live but — one brief hour. For love — en-dures — be-
 ev-er lover lov'd as — thou, Alone he could not leave thee now. For love — en-

con 8

Poco Lento.

-dures be - yond — the grave, And scorns mere mor - tal pow'r.
 - yond the grave, And scorns, and scorns mere mor - tal pow'r. A - lone no more! Hence-
 -dures be - yond — the grave, And scorns mere mor - tal pow'r.

Poco Lento. ♩ = 92.

-forward by thy side Thy lov - er shares what-e'er may thee — be-tide. Come

death! — come life! — my hap-piness shall be To live thy slave, or

VLANDA.

Tempo I.

Oh, joy, — to win — such love — as thine, — And
die — belov'd by thee!

Oh, joy, — to win — such love — as

CLAUDIUS.

If ev - er lov - er lov'd as —

Tempo I.

live, — and live — but one — brief hour. For love — en -
thine, — And live but — one brief hour. For love — endures be -
thou, — A - lone he could not leave thee now. If ev - er

- dures beyond the grave, — And scorns, and scorns mere mor - tal pow'r, and scorns, and scorns mere
- yond the — grave, — And scorns, and scorns mere mor - tal pow'r, and scorns, and scorns mere
lov - - er lov'd as thou, — lov'd as thou, A - lone he could not

mor - tal pow'r, For love en - dures — be - yond the grave — And
 mor - tal pow'r, For love en - dures — be - yond the grave — And
 leave thee now, a - lone he could not leave thee, a - lone he could not leave thee,

scorns, and scorns — mere mor - tal pow'r, mere mor - tal
 scorns, and scorns — mere mor - tal pow'r, mere mor - tal
 a - lone he could not leave thee, leave thee now, a - lone he

pow'r, and scorns, and scorns mere mor - tal pow'r. —
 pow'r, and scorns, and scorns mere mor - tal pow'r. —
 could not leave thee now, could not leave thee now. —

Nº 6. RECIT. and DUET. (*Caractacus and Claudius*.) O CRUEL FATE!

Adagio. ♩ = 60.

RECIT. CARACTACUS.

O cru-el fate! What

CRESC.

can I but despair. Defeat, chains, torture, I can calmly bear, Since Heav'n so

wills, But not the galling woe Of seeing kin below the ha - ted foe. Dear

Bri - tain lies a - part from Rome As far as slav'ry from the free

And Bri - tish maid - ens scorn to yoke Their blood with Rome's best

p.
chi - val - ry

mf
Think'st thou great

ru-ler of a conquer-ing race These fet-ters load thee not with dire disgrace

f
Me they degrade not, But a no-ble foe Could nev-er use brave ad-ver-sa-ry

so

DUET. *Caractacus and Claudius.*CARACTACUS.
Maestoso.

Not ev-er thus were van- quish'd lead-ers shown, Who

CLAUDIUS.

'Gainst ma-ny have we warr'd, but

Maestoso. ♩ = 88.

'gainst your arms, who 'gainst your arms have won so great renown. Your an-cestors re-

nev-er found So fierce a race as holds your British ground. Though

- spec-ted their brave foe, And mag-ni-fied, and mag-ni-fied each

bea-ten oft, you still re-fuse to own The pow'r by

Ro - man vic - t'ry so. What glo - ry gain ye
 which your might has been o'er-thrown. Nor should you now ex -

by a king's defeat? If with such con - tume - ly that
 -pect the same es - teem As though you own the -

king ye treat, What glo - ry gain ye,
 Ro-man pow'r su - preme, Nor should you now ex - pect,

what glo - ry gain ye, what glo - ry gain ye,
 nor should you now ex - pect, nor should you now ex - pect,

what glo - ry gain ye by a king's de - feat
nor should you now ex - pect the same es - teem the

poco rall. *f a tempo*
by a king's de - feat Not ev - er thus were
same es - teem 'Gainst ma - ny

poco rall. *a tempo*

van - quish'd lead - ers shown, Who 'gainst your arms have won re - nown, Not
have we warr'd but nev - er found So fierce a race, but

B
ev - er — thus were van - quish'd lead - ers, van - quish'd lead - ers shown Who 'gainst your
nev - er found so fierce a race — nev - er found so fierce a

B

arms have won so—great re - nown. What
 race as—holds your Bri - tish ground. Though

SOPRANO.
 Let them die

ALTO.
 Let them die

TENOR.
 Let them die

BASS.
 Let them die

ff

glo - ry— gain ye, glo - ry— gain ye by a — kings de-feat If — with such
 bea - ten oft you still re - fuse to own The pow'r by which your

p

con sves

con-tume - ly that king ye— treat?
 might — has been o'er - thrown.

f
 Let them die

Let them die

Let them die

Let them die

C

8ves
 6252

Away with them, To death with them,
 Away with them, To death with them,
 Away with them, To death with them,
 Away with them, To death with them,

8ves

to death with them, to death with them, a -
 to death with them, to death with them, a -
 to death with them, to death with them, a -
 to death with them, to death with them, a -

8ves

- way with them.
 - way with them.
 - way with them.
 - way with them.

TENOR I.
 TENOR II.
 BASS I.
 BASS II.

'Gainst

8ves

N^o 7. CHORUS of ROMANS. 'GAINST BRITONS LED.

Allegro.

For Rome we've—
'Gainst Bri - tons led, For Rome we've—
Bri - tons led, For Rome we've— bled in
bled in count - less frays,
bled in count - less frays, And com - rades lie,
count - less cru - el frays, lie
count - less cru - el frays, And com - rades bold lie
lie stark, Un - mov'd by pomp or praise. But
stark and cold Un - mov'd by pomp or praise. But
stark and cold Un - mov'd by pomp or praise.
stark and cold, Un - mov'd by pomp or praise.

Allegro. ♩ = 116.
in 8^{va} a pia.
con 8^{ve}

8

8

8

8

A

who will fight, who will fight, who will fight, But
 who will fight, who will fight, who will fight, But
 Who will fight, But who will fight, who will fight, But
 Who will fight, But who will fight, who will fight, But

who will fight With all his might, And deeds of won - der
 who will fight With all his might, And deeds of won - der
 who will fight With all his might, And deeds of won - der
 who will fight With all his might, And deeds of won - der

B

dare. should
 dare. should
 dare. If when all's done, And vic - to - ry won, Our cap - tives we should
 dare. If when all's done, And vic - to - ry won, Our cap - tives we should

B

SOPRANO.

spare. Let them die, let them die.

ALTO. Let them die, let them die.

TENOR. Let them die, let them die.

BASS. Let them die, let them die.

spare. Let them die, let them die.

The world must hear, and

The world must hear, and

The

The

kings will fear, the world must hear and kings will fear The

kings will fear, the world must hear and kings will fear The

world must hear and kings will fear, and kings will fear The

world must hear and kings will fear, and kings will fear The

fate of foes, fate of foes, the fate of foes o'er -
 fate of foes, the fate of foes o'er -
 fate of foes o'er - thrown, the fate of foes o'er -
 fate of foes, the fate of foes o'er

8

- thrown. Nor rash - ly try - with
 - thrown. Nor rash - ly try with
 - thrown. Nor rash - ly try with Rome to vie, nor
 - thrown. Nor rash - ly try with Rome to vie, nor

C

Rome to vie, nor rash - ly try - with Rome to vie, with
 Rome to vie, nor rash - ly try, nor rash - - ly
 rash - ly try - with Rome to vie, nor rash - - ly
 rash - ly try - with Rome to vie, nor rash - - ly

p

Rome to vie, with Rome to vie, with
 try with Rome to
 try with Rome to
 try with Rome to

Rome to vie, Who ne'er de-feat, who
 vie, Who ne'er de-feat,
 vie, Who ne'er de-feat,
 vie, Who ne'er de-feat, who

Cresc.
Cresc.
Cresc.
Cresc.

ne'er de-feat, who ne'er de-feat has known, who ne'er de-
 ne'er de-feat, de-feat has known, who ne'er de-
 ne'er de-feat, who ne'er de-feat has known, who ne'er
 ne'er de-feat, who ne'er de-feat has known, who ne'er de-

f
f
f
f

D

- feat has known, who ne'er de-feat has known, de-feat has
 - feat has known, de-feat has known, de-feat has
 de-feat, ne'er de-feat has known, de-feat has
 - feat, who ne'er de-feat has known,

D

known, de-feat has known. *ff* Let them die, let them
 known, de-feat has known. *ff* Let them die, let them
 known, de-feat has known. *ff* Let them die, let them
 known, de-feat has known. *ff* Let them die, let them

ff
con 8ves

E

die, a-way with them, to death with them, a -
 die, a-way with them, to death with them, a -
 die, a-way with them, to death with them, a -
 die, a-way with them, to death with them, a -

- way with them, To death with them, a - way with them, to death with them, a -
- way with them, To death with them, a - way with them, to death with them, a -
- way with them, To death with them, a - way with them, to death with them, a -
- way with them, To death with them, a - way with them, to death with them, a -

con 8^{ves}

- way, a - way with them.
- way, a - way with them.
- way, a - way with them.
- way, a - way with them.

P Harp.

8

№8. SOLO and CHORUS. THE LION ROUS'D WITHIN HIS LAIR.

Lento. ♩ = 80.
CARACTACUS.

The li - - on rous'd with - -

The first system of music features a vocal line in G major with a common time signature. The lyrics are "The li - - on rous'd with - -". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand melody with eighth-note patterns and a left-hand bass line with quarter notes. A dynamic marking of *p* is present.

- in his lair Turns sav - age - ly to bay, And

The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics "- in his lair Turns sav - age - ly to bay, And". The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern. A dynamic marking of *p* is present.

lit - tle recks he though he tear An Emp' - ror in his

The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics "lit - tle recks he though he tear An Emp' - ror in his". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic figures.

way. He paus - es not to count the foes, But springs with - out dis -

The fourth system continues the vocal line with lyrics "way. He paus - es not to count the foes, But springs with - out dis -". The piano accompaniment features a dynamic marking of *f* and includes some chordal textures.

- may; That he's at-tack'd is all he knows, His on - ly care, his —

The fifth system concludes the vocal line with lyrics "- may; That he's at-tack'd is all he knows, His on - ly care, his —". The piano accompaniment continues with a dynamic marking of *f*.

on - ly care to slay. *mf* Our race is fierce, our

homes are rude, *P* But our dear land is free; *f* And

waged for aye shall be the feud A - gainst all sla - ve -

- ry. I make but one true Bri - ton less, You've con - quer'd on - ly —

me; The rest fight on with steadfast - ness, For God and li - ber-

A Allegro.

CHORUS.

CHORUS of POPULACE.

-ty
SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Let them die

Let them die

Let them die

Let them die

let them

let them

let them

let them

A Allegro. ♩ = 116.

con 8^{ves}

The

die a - way with them.

Lento.

rest fight on with steadfast - ness, For God, for God, for

Lento.

Allegro.

God and li - ber - ty.

Let them die,

Let them die,

Let them die,

Let them die,

B *Allegro.*

ff
con 8^{ves}

let them die, A -

8

- way, a - way, a - way with them

- way, a - way, a - way with them

- way, a - way, a - way with them

- way, a - way, a - way with them

8

Lento. $\text{♩} = 78$. CARACTACUS.

I die, but tens of thousands will my death-less spi - rit catch, And

'gainst your sway our wo - men shall my great - est deeds out - match, As

death draws near, the fu - ture with a proph - et's eye I see; And

a - ges hence, and a - ges hence, dear Britain shall teach Rome true li - ber - ty.

SOPRANO. CHORUS of BRITONS. *pp*
 ALTO. *pp*
 TENOR. *pp*
 BASS. *pp*
 And

I die I die

a - ges hence, and a - ges, a - ges hence, dear Bri - tain shall teach Rome true li - ber -

a - - ges hence shall teach Rome true li - ber -

a - ges hence, and a - ges, a - ges hence, dear Bri - tain shall teach Rome true li - ber -

Allegro.

CHORUS of POPULACE.

- ty. A - way with them, to death with them, a -

- ty. A - way with them, to death with them, a -

- ty. A - way with them, to death with them, a -

- ty. A - way with them, to death with them, a -

Allegro.

f

con sves

- way with them, to death with them, to death, to death, to

- way with them, to death with them, to death, to death, to

- way with them, to death with them, to death, to death, to

- way with them, to death with them, to death, to death, to

8

N^o. RECIT. ARIA and CHORUS. DREAD SOV'REIGN.

GERTRUDA.

Lento.

Dread Sov' - reign, dread Sov' - reign,
CHORUS of BRITONS.

death, to_ death with them. We die, but tens of thousands will our deathless spi-rit,
death with them. We die, but tens of thous-ands will our_
death with them. We die, but tens of thousands will our deathless spi-rit
death to_ death with them. We die, but thousands will our

Lento.

Our ca - la - mit - ies im - plore _____ that cle - men - cy which

death - less spi - rit catch, and a - ges, — a - ges hence our Bri - tain

death - less spi - rit catch, and a - ges hence our

death - less spi - rit catch, and a - ges — a - ges
a - ges hence our Bri - tain

death - less spi - rit catch and a - - - ges

Rome has shown, has shown of yore. Let your great name henceforth as
 will proud Rome herself, proud Rome herself out - match, and a - ges hence our Bri - tain
 Bri - tain will, proud Rome herself out - match, and a - ges, and a - ges
 hence proud Rome herself out - match, and a - ges, and a - ges - hence
 will proud Rome herself proud

fa - mous be For gra - clous - par - don as for vic - to - ry;
 a - ges hence our Bri - tain will proud Rome her - self out - match. We
 hence our Bri - tain will proud Rome her - self out - match.
 a - ges hence our Bri - tain will proud Rome her - self out - match.
 hence our Bri - tain will proud Rome her - self out - match. We

Teach Bri - tain that proud Rome is doub - ly strong; Such
 die, but tens of thous - ands will our death - less spi - rit
 We die, we die, but tens of thous - ands will our death - less,
 We die, we die, but tens of thous - ands will our
 die we die we

at-tributes to God like power belong, Gra-cious par - don, gracious
 death - less spi - rit catch we die we die we die.
 spi - rit catch we die, we die, we die.
 death - less spi - rit catch we die we die we die.
 die, we die

dim.

par-don, gracious par - don. The cliff-girt shores and wood - lands fair, Where

Largo. ♩ = 84. *P*

life was joy - ous, sim - ple, free, I trea - sure, gra - ven

on my heart, But ne - ver - more, ne - ver - more may see; And

P

cap - - tive here, a Queen un - throned A -

- midst the pomp of splen - did Rome Find

CRF5C.
fa - - mine reign - ing in my breast, For

one last glimpse, for one last glimpse of home. The cliffgirt shores and

wood-lands fair, Where life was joy - ous, sim - ple, free, I trea - sure, gra - ven

on my heart, but ne-ver-more may see, ne - ver - more may see, ne-ver

-more Would Rome de - sire less gal-lant foe To war a -

- gainst, to o - ver throw; Such heroes will your tri-umphs grace, And

a piacere
give new lus-tre to your race, new lus-tre to your race.

Oh why— should Rome— with all— the wealth— that's

born— of state - ly em - pire wide— Be en - vi - ous of the

hap - pi - ness, the hap - pi - ness that cheers our rude fire-

side. Dear Bri - tain! home! no words can tell The might of mem'-ry's ma-gic

spell; Both now and e-ver fare thee well for e-ver fare thee well, Dear Bri - tain,

now for e - ver fare thee well—

rall.

Nº10. CHORUS of ROMANS. HABET! HABET!

Allegro.

SOPRANO. *f* Ha - bet! Ha - bet!

ALTO. *f* Ha - bet! Ha - bet!

TENOR. *f* Ha - bet! Ha - bet!

BASS. *f* Ha - bet! Ha - bet!

PIANO. *Allegro. ♩ = 80.*
CRÉSC.
♩. ♩. ♩. ♩.

P Ha - - bet! Let him live, and free - - dom give, let him

P Ha - - bet! Let him live,

P Ha - - bet! Let him live, let him live, and

P Ha - - bet! Let him live, let him live, and

live, Too no - ble he for chains Let him

let him live, Too no - ble he for chains, too no - ble he for

free - dom give, Too no - ble he for chains, too no - ble he for

free - - dom give, Too no - ble he for chains, for

see our chiv - - al - ry, let him see our
 chains, Let him see, let him see our
 chains, Let him see, let him see our chiv - al - ry, let him
 chains, Let him see, let him see our chiv - al - -

chiv - - al - ry In all its lus-tre reigns. Ha - bet!
 chiv - - al - ry In all its lus-tre reigns. Ha - bet!
 see our chiv-al - ry In all its lus-tre reigns. Ha - bet!
 -ry, let him see our chiv - al - ry In all its lus-tre reigns. Ha - bet!

Ha - bet! Ha - - - bet! He has met fate's aw - - ful
 Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! He has met,
 Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! He has met,
 Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! He has met, he has

threat brave - - ly, brave - - ly, Nought dis -
 he has met fate's aw - ful threat brave-ly— Nought dis -
 he has met fate's aw - ful threat brave-ly, Nought dis-mays him, brave-ly— nought dis -
 met fate's aw - ful threat, Nought dis -

-mays him, Were he Ro - man, sure - - ly
 mays him, nought dis - mays — him, Were he Roman,
 -mays him, nought dis - mays — him, Were he Roman, sure-ly
 - mays... him, Were he Ro-man, sure-ly

no man liv - ing, no man liv-ing but must
 sure-ly no man liv-ing, but must praise him, no man liv-ing but must
 no man liv - - ing, surely no — man liv-ing but must
 no man but must praise him, but must praise but, must praise him, must

praise him. Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha -

praise him. Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha -

praise him. Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha -

praise him. Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha - bet! Ha -

Poco lento. *P*

- bet! Let him live and free - dom give, Too no - ble he for

- bet! Let him live and free - dom give, Too no - ble he for

- bet! Let him live, Too no ble he for

- bet! Let him live, Too no ble he for

Poco lento. ♩ = 100.

chains, Let him see our chiv - al - ry In all its lus - tre

chains, Let him see our chiv - al - ry In all its lus - tre

chains, Let him see, let him see our chiv - al -

chains, Let him see our chiv - al -

A

reigns, Let him live, and free - dom give, Too no - ble he for
 reigns, Let him live, and free - dom give, Too no - ble he for
 - ry, Let him live, Too no - ble he for
 - ry, Let him live, Too no - ble he for

Musical score for section A, featuring four vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

chains, Let him see our chiv - - al -
 chains, Let him see our chiv - - al -
 chains, Let him see our chiv - al - ry, our chiv - - al -
 chains, Let him see our chiv - al - ry, our chiv - - al -

Musical score for section A, continuing with four vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

B *pp*
 - ry, He has met fate's aw - ful threat, aw - ful
 - ry, He has met fate's aw - ful threat,
 - ry, He has met fate's aw - ful
 - ry, He has met fate's aw - ful

B *pp*

Musical score for section B, featuring four vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The key signature changes to two sharps (F#, C#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a more complex rhythmic pattern with sixteenth notes and rests.

threat brave - ly, Were he Ro - - man
 aw - ful threat, Were he Ro - - man
 threat brave - ly, Were he Ro - man sure - ly no man
 threat brave - ly, Were he Ro - - man

no man liv - ing but must praise him, no man liv - ing
 no man but must praise him, no man
 no man but must praise him, no man
 no man but must praise him, no man
 no man but must praise him, no man

but must praise him, sure - ly no man liv - - ing
 liv - - ing, no - - man liv - - ing,
 liv - - ing, no man liv - - ing,
 but must praise him no man liv - - ing,
 but

but must praise him, but must praise
 no man but no must praise
 no man but must praise
 no man but must praise
 must praise

him, Let him live, and free - dom give -
 him, Let him live, and
 him, Let him live, let him live, and
 him, Let him

let him live - let him live, and free - dom give, too
 free - dom give - let him live, too
 free - dom give, and free - dom give, too
 live, and free - dom give, too

no - ble he for chains, let him see our chival - ry, let him -
 no - ble he for chains, let him see our chival - ry, let him
 no - ble he for chains, Too no - ble he, too
 no - ble he for chains, too no - ble he for chains, too no - ble

see our chival - ry, let him live, and freedom give, let him live let him
 see our chival - ry, let him live, and freedom give, let him live let him
 no - ble he for chains, too no - ble he for chains, let him live, let him
 chains, let him live, and free - - dom give, let him live, let him
 he for chains, too no - - - ble he for chains

live *rall.*
 live *rall.*
 live *rall.*
 live, and free - dom give, too *rall.*
 too no - - - ble for chains.

Nº11. RECIT. ENOUGH! OUR PARDON YOU HAVE EARNED.

RECIT. CLAUDIUS.

Enough, e- nough! our par-don you have earned; Fierce rancour to ap-
 -plause and praise is turned; Re-move these
 chains and let his limbs be free. None ev-er mov'd that more deserv'd to
 be; Our dear-est wish, if so it ev-er fell, That Ro - man
 cap - tive bear himself as well.

mf trem.

f

P

CRESC.

N^o.12. FINALE. QUINTETT and CHORUS. OUR LIVES WE OWE.

(Vianda, Gertruda, Marcus, Caractacus and Claudius.)

Allegretto. VI. ANDA.

Our lives we owe To dread-ed foe, Our tears and bless-ings

GERTRU DA.

Allegretto. ♩ = 92. Our lives we owe To dread-ed foe, Our tears and bless-ings

thank thee, And his - to - ry For clem - en - cy A - mongst her best will

thank thee, And his - to - ry For clem - en - cy A - mongst her best will

rank thee, Our tears and bless - ings thank thee, our tears and

rank thee, Our tears and bless - ings thank thee, our tears and

CLAU DIUS.

You have your tri - umph now as well as I, Your love and vir - tue

bless - ings thank thee, And his - to - ry For clem - en -

bless - ings thank thee, *CRUC.* And his - to - ry For clem - en -

gain'd the vic - to - ry. Hence - for - ward here a - mongst us be your home, Re -

-cy A-mongst her best will rank thee. *p* No

-cy A-mongst her best will rank thee. *p* No

-main our guests and or-naments to Rome.

out-ward tri-umph can with ours now vie, For love and cour-age give fe-li-ci-ty, No

out-ward tri-umph can with ours now vie, For love and cour-age give fe-li-ci-ty, No

MARCUS.
No out-ward tri-umph can with ours, with ours, with ours now vie For

You have your tri-umph now as well as I as I as well as I, Your

out-ward tri-umph can with ours now vie For love and cour-age give fe-li-ci-

out-ward tri-umph can with ours now vie, For love and cour-age give fe-li-ci-

love and cour-age, for love and cour-age, for love and courage give fe-ll-ci-

love and vir-tue, your love and vir-tue, your vir-tue gained the vic-to-

A

-ty.

-ty.

-ty.

-ry.

SOPRANO.
f Gra-cious vic-tor, wor-thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic-tor win-ning

ALTO.
f Gra-cious vic-tor, wor-thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic-tor win-ning

TENOR.
f Gra-cious vic-tor, wor-thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic-tor win-ning

BASS.
f Gra-cious vic-tor, wor-thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic-tor win-ning

C H O R U S.

e - qual fame, Fight-ing, and in mer - - cy's name.

e - qual fame, Fight-ing, and in mer - - cy's name.

e - qual fame, Fight-ing, and in mer - - cy's name.

e - qual fame, Fight-ing, and in mer - - cy's name.

CARACTACUS.

A doubt - ful tri - umph mocking des-ti-ny my life pre cludes my—

GERTRUDA.

While life re - mains, what matters where we roam, Our
coun - try's u - ni - ty. While life, while life re - mains,

CRSC.
hearts in Britain, though we die in Rome, While life remains, while life remains, our
What matters where we roam, while life re-mains, while life re-

hearts in Bri - tain, though we die in Rome
- mains our hearts in - Bri - tain, though we die in Rome

C H O R U S.

ff
Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe,
ff
Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe,
ff
Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe,
ff
Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe,

All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning e - qual fame,
 All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning e - qual fame,
 All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning e - qual fame,
 All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning e - qual fame,

8

VLANDA. *p* For love _____
 GERTRUDA. *p* For love _____ and cou - rage,
 MARCUS. *p* For love _____ and cou - rage,
 CARACTACUS. *p* While life re - mains, while
 CLAUDIUS. *p* Your love and vir - tue

Fighting, and in mer - cy's name.
 Fighting, and in mer - cy's name.
 Fighting, and in mer - cy's name.
 Fighting, and in mer - cy's name.

Senza Accomp.

love, true love, love
 love and cou - rage, love and cou - rage
 love and cou - rage, love and cou - rage
 life re - mains, What mat - ters where we
 gain'd the vic - to - ry, Your love and vir - tue

and cou - rage give fe - li - ci - ty. For love, true
 give fe - li - ci - ty. While life re - mains, while
 give fe - li - ci - ty. True love will make, will
 roam, mat - ters where we roam. Our
 gain'd the vic - to - ry. Re - main our guests, re -

love, for love, true love will make for us a hap - py home, for us a hap - py
 life re - mains, What mat - ters where we roam, where we
 make for us a hap - py home, a hap - py
 hearts in Bri - tain though we die, we die in
 - main our guests, and or - na - ments, or - na - ments, or - naments to

CRESC. *rall.*

B *a tempo*

home.
a tempo

roam.
a tempo

home.
a tempo

Rome.
a tempo

Rome.
f a tempo

CHORUS

f a tempo

Foe - man whom all vir - tues grace, Hon - our to your home and race,

f a tempo

Foe - man whom all vir - tues grace, Hon - our to your home and race,

f a tempo

Foe - man whom all vir - tues grace, Hon - our to your home and race.

f a tempo

Foe - man whom all vir - tues grace, Hon - our to your home and race,

B_s

f a tempo

Ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be, ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be,

Ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be, ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be,

Ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be, ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be,

Ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be, ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be,

g

Ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be, ne'er would Bri - tain con-quer'd be,

If her sons were all like thee.

CHORUS of CAPTIVES.

Poco lento.

SOPRANO I.

March'd had we half way to death, Hearts op - press'd and

SOPRANO II.

ALTO I.

March'd had we half way to death,

ALTO II.

March'd had we to death, Hearts op -

March'd had we to death, Hearts op - press'd and

Poco lento. - 76.

p Harp

ba - ted breath, Un - ex - pec - ted par - don came

Hearts op - press'd Un - ex - pec - ted par - don came

- press'd, Kind - ling life's fast

ba - ted breath, Un - ex - pec - ted par - don came

Kind - ling - life's fast sink - ing - flame. For new hope and lengthen'd days,
 Kind - ling life's sink - ing flame. For new hope and lengthen'd days,
 sink - ing, sink - ing flame. For new hope and lengthen'd days,
 Kind - ling life's fast sink - ing - flame. For new hope and lengthen'd days,

Migh - ty Spi - rit, thee we praise. Men may slay, or
 Migh - ty Spi - rit, thee we praise. Men may
 Migh - ty Spi - rit, thee we praise. Men may
 Migh - ty Spi - rit, thee we praise. Men may

C SOPRANO.
 ALTO.
 TENOR.
 BASS.

men may spare, None thy love to
 slay or spare, None thy love to
 slay or spare, None thy love to
 slay or spare, None thy love to

doubt — can — dare, For new — hope and

doubt can dare, Migh - ty

doubt can dare, For new — hope and

doubt can dare, For

leng - - then'd — days, Migh - ty — Spi - rit,

Spi - rit, thee we

leng - - then'd — days, Migh - ty — Spi - rit,

new hope

thee — we — praise Men may slay, or

praise Men may slay, or

thee — we — praise Men may slay, or

Men may slay, or

men may spare, None thy love, thy

men may spare, None thy love, thy

men may spare, None thy love, thy

men may spare, None thy love to

love to doubt can dare, *dim.*

love to doubt can dare, *dim.* to

love to doubt can dare, *dim.* thy

doubt can dare,

to doubt can dare,

doubt can dare, thy

love to doubt, thy None thy

thy

to doubt can dare, to doubt can
 love to love doubt can dare, thy
 love to doubt, to
 love to doubt can dare, thy
 love to

dare, to doubt can dare.
 dare, to doubt can dare.
 doubt can dare.
 love to doubt can dare.
 doubt can dare.

f. Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning
 Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning
 Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning
 Gra - cious vic - tor, wor - thy foe, All the world your deeds shall know, Vic - tor win - ning

CON 8^{ves}

e - qual fame, Fight - ing and in mer - cy's name, Fight - ing and in mer - cy's
 e - qual fame, Fight - ing and in mer - cy's name, Fight - ing and in mer - cy's
 e - qual fame, Fight - ing and in mer - cy's name, Fight - ing and in mer - cy's
 e - qual fame, Fight - ing, fight - ing and in mer - cy's name -

con 8^{ves}

con spirito
 name. *con spirito*
 name. *con spirito* **f**
 name. *con spirito* Rome shall ne'er lose
 Rome shall ne'er lose her re - nown Whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar

f *con spirito* **f**

f
 Rome shall ne'er lose
 her re - nown Whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, whilst Cæ - sar wears the crown
 wears the crown, whilst great Cæ - sar, Cæ - sar wears the crown Rome shall

f

Df

Rome shall ne'er lose her re-nown Whilst great

her re-nown Whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar wears the

Cæ - sar, Cæ - sar wears the crown Rome shall ne'er lose her re -

ne'er lose her re-nown Whilst Cæ - sar wears the

Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar

crown, whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, wears the crown, whilst great Cæ - sar

noun, whilst Cæ - sar wears the crown, wears the crown, great Cæ - sar

crown,

whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar, great Cæ - sar

wears the crown, whilst great Cæ - sar, Cæ - sar

whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ sar, great Cæ - sar

Rome shall ne'er lose her re-noun, Whilst great Cæ - sar

can 8725

whilst great Cæ-sar, whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown

whilst great Cæ-sar, whilst Cæsar wears the crown Rome shall ne'er lose her re - nown, whilst great

whilst great Cæ-sar, whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar wears the crown, whilst great

whilst great Cæ-sar, whilst great Cæ - sar wears the crown, whilst great

Rome shall ne'er lose her re - nown whilst Cæ - - sar

Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - - sar

Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - sar wears the crown, great Cæ - - sar

Cæ - sar wears the crown, the crown, whilst great Cæ - - sar

Cæ - sar wears the crown

Cæ - sar wears the crown, Cæ - sar wears the

Cæ - sar wears the crown, Cæ - sar wears the crown,

wears the crown, great Cæ - sar wears the

Cæ - sar wears the crown, wears the crown, Whilst great Cæ - sar
 crown, wears the crown, Whilst great
 Cæ - sar wears the crown, Whilst great Cæ - sar
 crown, Cæ - sar wears the crown, Whilst Cæ - sar wears

whilst great Cæ - sar, Cæ-sar wears the crown, whilst great Cæ - sar
 Cæ - sar wears the crown, whilst great
 whilst great Cæ - sar, Cæ-sar wears the crown, whilst great
 the crown, whilst Cæ-sar wears

whilst great Cæ - sar, Cæ - sar wears the crown, **ff** Rome shall ne'er lose
 Cæ - sar wears the crown, **ff** Rome shall ne'er lose
 Cæ - sar, Cæ - sar wears the crown, **ff** Rome shall ne'er lose
 the crown, **ff** Rome shall ne'er lose

Poco lento.

VLANDA. *p*

GERTRUDA. *p*

MARCUS. *p*

CARACTACUS. *p*

CLAUDIUS. *p*

No out-ward tri-umph, out-ward tri-umph, no tri-umph can with
 No out-ward tri-umph, out-ward tri-umph can with ours, with
 No out-ward tri-umph, out-ward tri-umph can with ours, with
 A doubt-ful tri-umph mock-ing
 You have your tri-umph now as

her re-nown.

her re-nown.

her re-nown.

her re-nown.

Poco lento. ♩ = 76.

ours now vie, For love and courage give fe-li-ci-ty, True love true
 ours now vie, For love and cou- rage give fe- li - ci - ty, For love
 ours now vie, For love and cou- rage give fe - li - ci - ty, True
 des - ti - ny My life precludes, life pre- cludes my count - ry's
 well as I, Your love and vir - tue, your love and vir - tue

love will make for us a hap - - py home, a
 For love and cou - rage give fe - li - ci - ty while
 love, true love, love will make for us a hap - py
 u - - ni - ty while life re - mains, what mat - ters
 gained the vic - try, Re - main our guests and or - na - ments to Rome,

hap - py home, a hap - py home, *dim.* a
 life, while life re - mains, while life re - mains what mat - ters
 home, will make for us a hap - py home, will make for us a hap - py, hap - - py
 where we roam, what matters where we roam, what mat - ters where we roam
 and or - - - - - na -

rall. **G** *a tempo*

hap - - py - - home.

rall. *a tempo*

where we roam.

rall. *a tempo*

hap - - py home.

rall. *a tempo*

where we roam.

rall. *a tempo*

- ments to Rome.

rall. *f a tempo*

To our foe all ho - nour due,

rall. *f a tempo*

To our foe all ho - nour due,

rall. *f a tempo*

To our foe all ho - nour due,

rall. *f a tempo*

To our foe all ho - nour due,

rall. *f a tempo*

To our foe all ho - nour due,

G

rall. *f a tempo*

Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with you, To our foe all

Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with you, To our foe all

Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with you, To our foe all

Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with you, To our foe all

ho - nour due, — Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with

ho - nour due, Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with

ho - nour due, Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with

ho - nour due, Cæ - sar, glo - ry rests with

mf you. Gra - cious vic - tor — wor - thy foe,

mf you. Gra - cious vic - tor — wor - thy foe,

mf you. Gra - cious vic - tor —

mf you. Gra - cious vic - tor —

mf you. great Cæ - sar — glo - ry

All the world your — deeds shall know,

All the world your — deeds shall know,

All the world your deeds shall know,

wor - thy foe

rests with you, great Cæ - sar —

To our foe all
 To our foe all ho - - - nour
 To our foe all ho - - - nour due
 glo - - - - - ry

ho - - - - - nour due,
 ho - - - - - nour due,
 ho - - - - - nour due,
 rests with you, great Car - sar...

cres to our foe all ho - - - - - *cen* nour due, to our foe all
cres to our foe all ho - - - - - *cen* nour due, to our foe all
cres to our foe all ho - - - - - *cen* nour due, to our foe all
cres glo - - - - - ry rests with you, great Car - sar... glo - - - - - ry rests with

ho - nour - due, ho - nour

ho - nour - due, ho - nour

ho - nour - due, ho - nour

you, Whilst great Cæ - sar

due, ho - nour due, great Cæ - sar,

due, ho - nour due, great Cæ - sar,

due, ho - nour due, great Cæ - sar,

whilst great Cæ - sar, whilst great Cæ - sar

glo - ry, glo - ry rest with you, great

glo - ry rest with you, great

glo - ry rest with you, great

wears the crown, wears the crown, great

Cae - sar, glo - ry rests with you, great -

Cae - sar, Cae - sar, glo - ry rests with you, great -

Cae - sar, Cae - sar, glo - ry rests with you, great -

Cae - sar, glo - ry rests with you, great -

Car - sar, glo - ry rests with

Car - sar, glo - ry rests with

Car - sar, glo - ry rests with

Cae - sar, glo - ry rests with

you.

you.

you.

you.