A CANTATA FOR SOLI, CHORUS
AND ORCHESTRA

KING OLAF

BY

CARL BUSCH

BOSTON
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

MADE IN U. S. A.

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KING OLAF

WORDS BY
HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

MUSIC BY
CARL BUSCH

$1.50

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OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

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TO MR. HARRISON M. WILD

AND

THE APOLLO MUSICAL CLUB
CHICAGO

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SOLO VOICES:
SOPRANO, TENOR, AND BARITONE

TIME OF PERFORMANCE:
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FULL ORCHESTRA SCORE AND PARTS, IN
MANUSCRIPT, CAN BE RENTED
FROM THE PUBLISHERS

INSTRUMENTATION:
2 FLUTES, 2 OBOES, 2 CLARINETS, 2 BASSOONS,
4 HORNS, 3 TRUMPETS, 3 TROMBONES,
TUBA, TYMPANI, CYMBALS,
HARP, AND STRINGS

KING OLAF

BARITONE SOLO

I am the God Thor,
I am the War God,
I am the Thunderer!
Here in my Northland,
My fastness and fortress,
Reign I forever!

Here amid icebergs
Rule I the nations;
This is my hammer,
Miölner the mighty;
Giants and sorcerers
Cannot withstand it!

These are the gauntlets
Wherewith I wield it,
And hurl it afar off;
This is my girdle;
Whenever I brace it,
Strength is redoubled!

The light thou beholdest
Stream through the heavens,
In flashes of crimson,
Is but my red beard
Blown by the night-wind,
Affrighting the nations!

Jove is my brother;
Mine eyes are the lightning;
The wheels of my chariot
Roll in the thunder,
The blows of my hammer
Ring in the earthquake!

Force rules the world still,
Has ruled it, shall rule it;
Meekness is weakness,
Strength is triumphant,
Over the whole earth
Still is it Thor's-Day!

Thou art a God too,
O Galilean!
And thus single-handed
Unto the combat,
Gauntlet or Gospel,
Here I defy thee!

CHORUS

And King Olaf heard the cry,
Saw the red light in the sky,
Laid his hand upon his sword,
As he leaned upon the railing,
And his ships went sailing, sailing
Northward into Drontheim fiord.

TENOR SOLO

There he stood as one who dreamed;
And the red light glanced and gleamed
On the armour that he wore;
And he shouted, as the rifted
Streamers o'er him shook and shifted,
"I accept thy challenge, Thor!"

To avenge his father slain,
And reconquer realm and reign,
Came the youthful Olaf home,
Through the midnight sailing, sailing,
Listening to the wild wind's wailing,
And the dashing of the foam.

On the ship-rails he could stand,
Wield his sword with either hand,
And at once two javelins throw;
At all feasts where ale was strongest
Sat the merry monarch longest,
First to come and last to go.

Norway never yet had seen
One so beautiful of mein,
One so royal in attire,
When in arms completely furnished,
Harness gold-inlaid and burnished,
Mantle like a flame of fire.

Thus came Olaf to his own,
When upon the night-wind blown
Passed that cry along the shore;
And he answered, while the rifted
Streamers o'er him shook and shifted,
"I accept thy challenge, Thor!"

SOPRANO SOLO

Queen Sigrid the Haughty, sat proud and aloft,
In her chamber, that looked over meadow and croft

* * * * *

The floor with tassels of fir was besprent,
Filling the room with their fragrant scent.

She heard the birds sing, she saw the sun shine,
The air of summer was sweeter than wine.

Like a sword without scabbard the bright river lay
Between her own kingdom and Norroway.

But Olaf the King had sued for her hand,
The sword would be sheathed, the river be spanned.

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES WITH SOPRANO SOLO

Her maidens were seated around her knee,
Working bright figures in tapestry.

And one was singing the ancient rune
Of Brynhilda's love and the wrath of Gudrun.

And through it, and around it, and over it all
Sounded incessant the waterfall.

SOPRANO SOLO

The Queen in her hand held a ring of gold,
From the door of Ladé's Temple old.

King Olaf had sent her this wedding gift,
But her thoughts as arrows were keen and swift.

She had given the ring to her goldsmiths twain,
Who smiled, as they handed it back again.

* * * * *

"Why do you smile, my goldsmiths, say?"

BARITONE SOLO

"O Queen! if the truth must be told,
The ring is of copper, and not of gold!"

SOPRANO SOLO

* * * * *

"If in his gifts he can faithless be,
There will be no gold in his love to me."

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES WITH SOPRANO SOLO

A footstep was heard on the outer stair,
And in strode King Olaf with royal air.

He kissed the Queen's hand, and he whispered of love,
And swore to be true as the stars are above.

SOPRANO SOLO

"O King,
Will you swear it, as Odin once swore, on the ring?"

TENOR SOLO

"O speak not of Odin to me,
The wife of King Olaf a Christian must be."

SOPRANO SOLO

"I keep true to my faith and my vows."

* * * * *

TENOR SOLO

"Why, then, should I care to have thee?"
"A faded old woman, a heathenish jade!"

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES WITH TENOR AND BARITONE SOLOS

His zeal was stronger than fear or love,
And he struck the Queen in the face with his glove.

Then forth from the chamber in anger he fled,
And the wooden stairway shook with his tread.

* * * * *

SOPRANO SOLO WITH WOMEN'S CHORUS AND BARITONE SOLO

"This insult, King Olaf, shall be thy death!"

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES WITH BARITONE SOLO

Heart's dearest,
Why dost thou sorrow so?

* * * * *

CHORUS

* * * * *

Olaf the King, one summer morn,
Blew a blast on his bugle-horn,
Sending his signal through the land of Drontheim.

And to the Hus-Ting held at Mere
Gathered the farmers far and near,
With their war weapons ready to confront him.

Ploughing under the morning star,
Old Iron-Beard in Yriar
Heard the summons, chuckling with a low laugh.

He wiped the sweat-drops from his brow,
Unharnessed his horses from the plough,
And clattering came on horseback to King Olaf.

* * * * *

Huge and cumbersome was his frame;
His beard, from which he took his name,
Frosty and fierce, like that of Hymer the Giant.

So at the Hus-Ting he appeared,

* * * * *

On horseback, in an attitude defiant.

BARITONE SOLO

"Such sacrifices shall thou bring,
To Odin and to Thor, O King,
As other kings have done in their devotion!"

TENOR SOLO

"I command this land to be a Christian land;
But if you ask me to restore
Four sacrifices, stained with gore
Then will I offer human sacrifices,
Not slaves and peasants shall they be,
But men of note and high degree
Such men as Orm of Lyra and Kar of Gryting!

CHORUS

Then to their Temple strode he in,
And loud behind him heard the din
Of his men-at-arms and the peasants fiercely fighting.

There in the Temple, carved in wood,
The image of great Odin stood,
And other gods, with Thor supreme among them.

King Olaf smote them with the blade
Of his huge war-axe, gold inlaid,
And downward shattered to the pavement flung them.

At the same moment rose without,
From the contending crowd, a shout,
A mingled sound of triumph and of wailing.

* * * * *

TENOR SOLO

"Choose ye between two things, my folk,
To be baptized or given up to slaughter!"

CHORUS

* * * * *

"O King, baptize us with thy holy water";

So all the Drontheim land became
A Christian land in name and fame,
In the old gods no more believing and trusting.

And as a blood-atonement, soon
King Olaf wed the fair Gudrun;
And thus in peace ended the Drontheim Hus-Ting!

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES

On King Olaf's bridal night
Shines the moon with tender light
And across the chamber streams
Its tide of dreams.

SOPRANO SOLO

At the fatal midnight hour,
When all evil things have power,
In the glimmer of the moon
Stands Gudrun.

Close against her heaving breast,
Something in her hand is pressed.
Like an icicle, its sheen
Is cold and keen.

On the cairn are fixed her eyes
Where her murdered father lies,
And a voice remote and drear
She seems to hear.

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES

What a bridal night is this!
Cold will be the dagger's kiss;
Laden with the chill of death
Is its breath.

SOPRANO SOLO

Like the drifting snow she sweeps
To the couch where Olaf sleeps;
Suddenly he wakes and stirs,
His eyes meet hers.

TENOR SOLO

"What is that," . . . .
"Gleams so bright above thy head?
Wherefore standest thou so white
In pale moonlight?"

SOPRANO SOLO

"'Tis the bodkin that I wear
When at night I bind my hair;
It woke me falling on the floor;
'Tis nothing more."

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES, WITH SOPRANO AND TENOR SOLO

On King Olaf's bridal night
Shines the moon with tender light,
And across the chamber streams
Its tide of dreams.

* * * * *

Ere the earliest peep of morn
Blew King Olaf's bugle-horn;
And forever sundered ride
Bridegroom and bride!

* * * * *

MALE CHORUS

At Drontheim, Olaf the King
Heard the bells of Yule-tide ring,
As he sat in his banquet-hall,
Drinking the nut-brown ale,
With his bearded Berserks hale
And tall.

CHORUS

O'er his drinking-horn, the sign
He made of the cross divine,
As he drank, and muttered his prayers;
But the Berserks evermore
Made the sign of the Hammer of Thor
Over theirs.

The gleams of the fire-light dance
Upon helmet and hauberk and lance,
And laugh in the eyes of the King;
And he cries to Halfred the Scald,
Gray-bearded, wrinkled, and bald,
"Sing!"

TENOR SOLO

"Sing me a song divine,
With a sword in every line,
And this shall be thy reward."

CHORUS

And he loosened the belt at his waist,
And in front of the singer placed
His sword.

* * * * *

BARITONE SOLO

Then the Scald took his harp and sang,
And loud through the music rang
The sound of that shining word;
And the harp-strings a clangor made,
As if they were struck with the blade
Of a sword.

CHORUS WITH TENOR AND BARITONE SOLO

"With the blade of a sword,"
And the Berserks round about
Broke forth into a shout
That made the rafters ring:
They smote with their fists on the board,
And shouted, "Long live the Sword,
And the King!"

TENOR SOLO

"O my son
I miss the bright words
In one of thy measures and
Thy rhymes!"

BARITONE SOLO

And Halfred the Scald replied:
"For another 'twas multiplied
Three times."

TENOR SOLO

Then King Olaf raised the hilt of iron,
Cross-shaped and gilt,
And said: "Do not refuse;
Count well the gain and the loss,
Thor's hammer or Christ's cross:

CHORUS

Choose!"

BARITONE SOLO

"This
In the name of the Lord I kiss,
Who on it was crucified!"

* * * * *

"In the name of Christ the Lord
Who died!"

CHORUS

Then over the waste of snows
The noonday sun uprose,
Through the driving mists revealed,
Like the lifting of the Host,
By incense-clouds almost concealed.

On the shining wall a vast
And shadowy cross was cast
From the hilt of the lifted sword,
And in foaming cups of ale
The Buserks drank "Was-hael!
To the Lord!"

* * * * *

TENOR SOLO

"Strike the sails!" King Olaf said;
"Never shall men of mine take flight;
Never away from battle I fled,
Never away from my foes!
Let God dispose
Of my life in the fight!"

"Sound the horns!" said Olaf the King;
And suddenly through the drifting brume
The blare of the horns began to ring,
Like the terrible trumpet shock
Of Regnarock,
On the Day of Doom!

Louder and louder the war-horns sang
Over the level floor of the flood;
All the sails came down with a clang,
And there in the mist overhead
The sun hung red
As a drop of blood.

Drifting down on the Danish fleet
Three together the ships were lashed,
So that neither should turn and retreat;
In the midst, but in front of the rest,
The burnished crest
Of the Serpent flashed.

King Olaf stood on the quarter-deck,
With bow of ash and arrows of oak,
His gilded shield was without a fleck,
His helmet inlaid with gold,
And in many a fold
Hung his crimson cloak.

* * * * *

In front came Svend, the King of the Danes,
Sweeping down with his fifty rowers;
To the right the Swedish King with his thanes;
And on board of the Iron Beard
Earl Eric steered
To the left with his oars.

* * * * *

CHORUS

Then as together the vessels crashed,
Eric severed the cables of hide
With which King Olaf's ships were lashed,
And left them to drive and drift
With the currents swift
Of the outward tide.

Louder the war-horns growl and snarl,
Sharper the dragons bite and sting!
Eric the son of Hakon Jarl
A death-drink salt as the sea
  Pledges to thee,
Olaf the King!

* * * * *

All day has the battle raged,
All day have the ships engaged,
But not yet is assuaged
  The vengeance of Eric the Earl.

* * * * *

On the deck stands Olaf the King,
Around him whistle and sing
The spears that the foemen fling,
  And the stones they hurl with their hands.

BARITONE SOLO

In the midst of the stones and the spears
Kolbiorn, the marshal, appears,
His shield in the air he uprears,
  By the side of King Olaf he stands.

CHORUS

His shield in the air he uprears,
By the side of King Olaf he stands.

* * * * *

Over the slippery wreck
Of the Long Serpent's deck
Sweeps Eric with hardly a check;
His lips with anger are pale.

He hews with his axe at the mast
Till it falls with the sails
Overcast like a snow-covered pine
In the vast dim forest of Orkedale.

Seeking King Olaf, then
He rushes aft with his men,
As a hunter unto the den of the bear
When he stands at bay.

BARITONE SOLO

"Remember, Hakon Jarl," he cries;
When lo! on his wandering eyes
Two kingly figures arise.

CHORUS

Two Olafs in warlike array.

* * * * *

CHORUS

Two shields raised high in the air
Two flashes of golden hair,
Two scarlet meteors' glare,
  And both have leaped from the ship.

Earl Eric's men in the boats
Seize Kolbiorn's shield as it floats,
And cry, from their hairy throats,
  "See! it is Olaf the King!"

* * * * *

BARITONE SOLO

There is told a wonderful tale,
How the King stripped off his mail,
Like leaves of the brown sea-kale,
  As he swam beneath the main;

But the young grew old and gray,
And never, by night or by day,
In his kingdom of Norroway
  Was King Olaf seen again!

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES

In the convent of Drontheim,
Alone in her chamber
Knelt Astrid the Abbess,
At midnight, adoring,
Beseeching, entreating
The Virgin and Mother.

SOPRANO SOLO

She heard in the silence
The voice of one speaking,
Without in the darkness,
In gusts of the night-wind
Now louder, now nearer,
Now lost in the distance.

The voice of a stranger
It seemed as she listened,
Of some one who answered,
Beseeching, imploring,
A cry from afar off
She could not distinguish.

CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES

The voice of St. John,
The beloved disciple,
Who wandered and waited
The Master's appearance.
Alone in the darkness,
Unsheltered and friendless.

TRIO

"It is accepted
The angry defiance,
The challenge of battle!
It is accepted,
But not with the weapons
Of war that thou wieldest!

CHORUS

"It is accepted,
The angry defiance,
The challenge of battle!
It is accepted,
But not with the weapons
Of war that thou wieldest!

TRIO

"Cross against corselet,
Love against hatred,
Peace-cry for war-cry!
Patience is powerful;
He that o'ercometh
Hath power o'er the nations!

* * * * *

CHORUS

Stronger than steel
Is the sword of the Spirit;
Swifter than arrows
The light of the truth is,
Greater than anger
Is love, and subdueth!

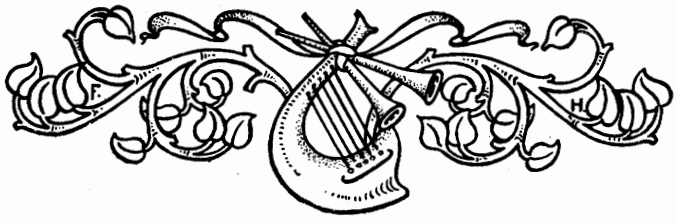
"Thou art a phantom,
A shape of the sea-mist,
A shape of the brumal
Rain, and the darkness
Fearful and formless;

TRIO

Day dawns and thou art not!

TRIO AND CHORUS

"The dawn is not distant,
Nor is the night starless;
Love is eternal!
God is still God, and
His faith shall not fail us;
Christ is eternal!"



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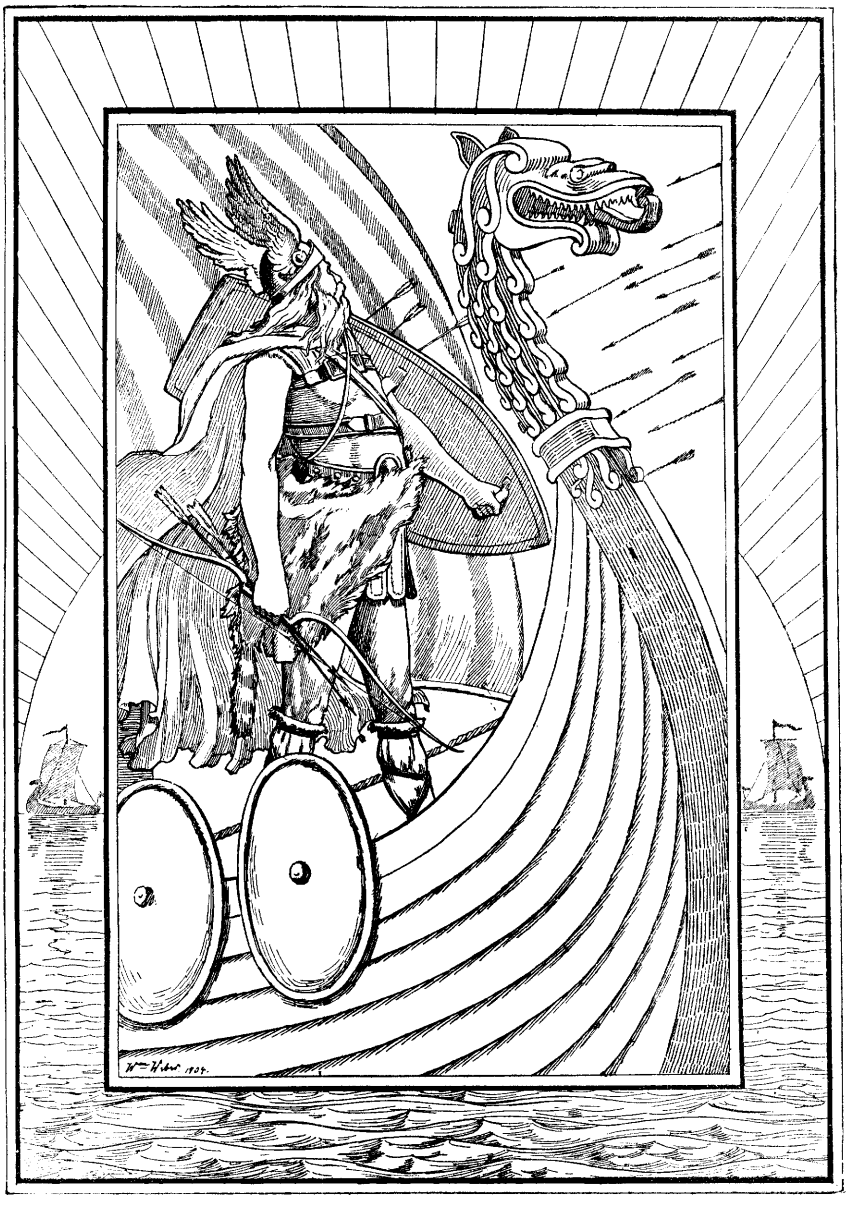

To Harrison M. Wild and the Apollo Musical Club
Chicago, Ill.

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From "The Saga of King Olaf" by
HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

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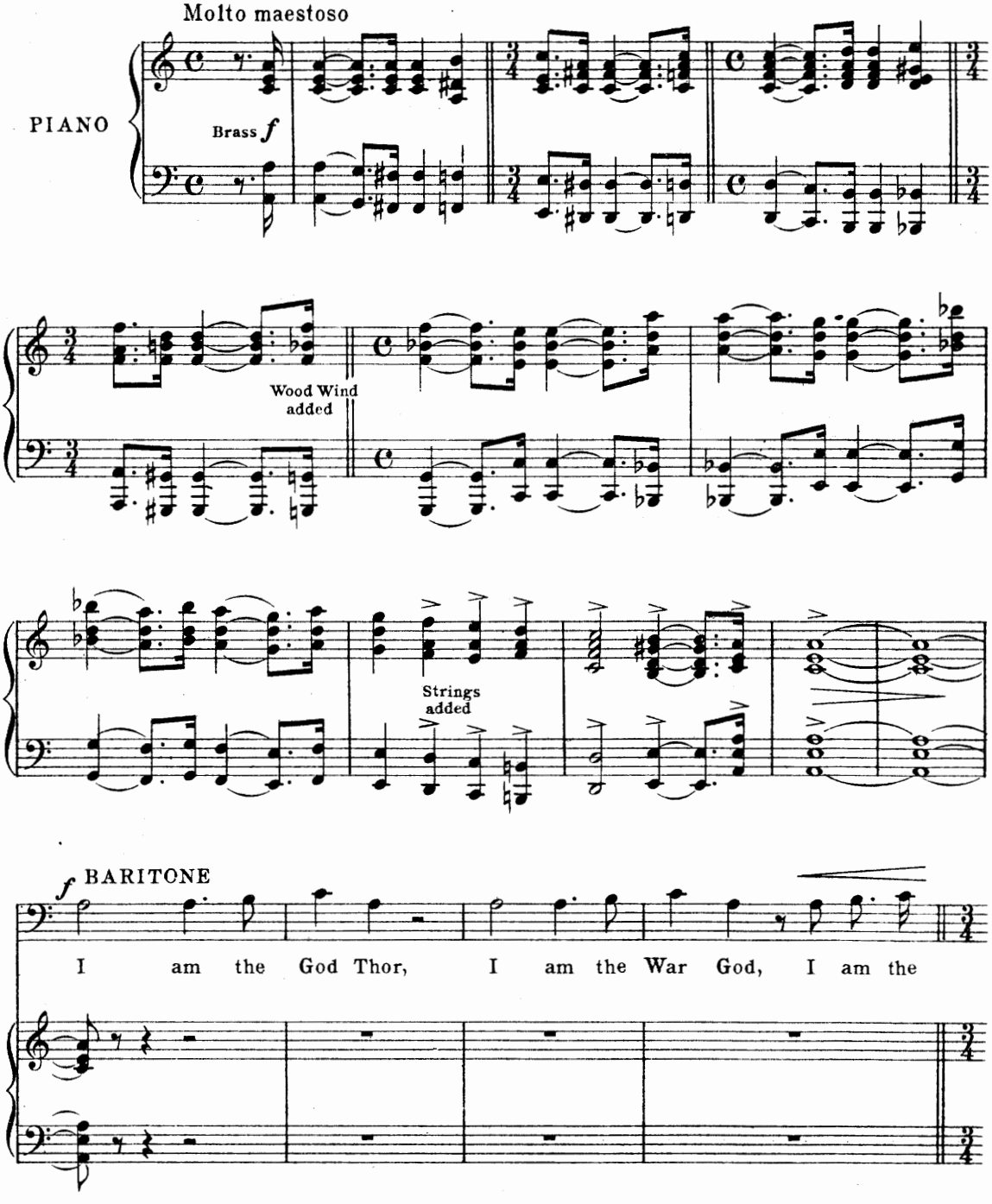

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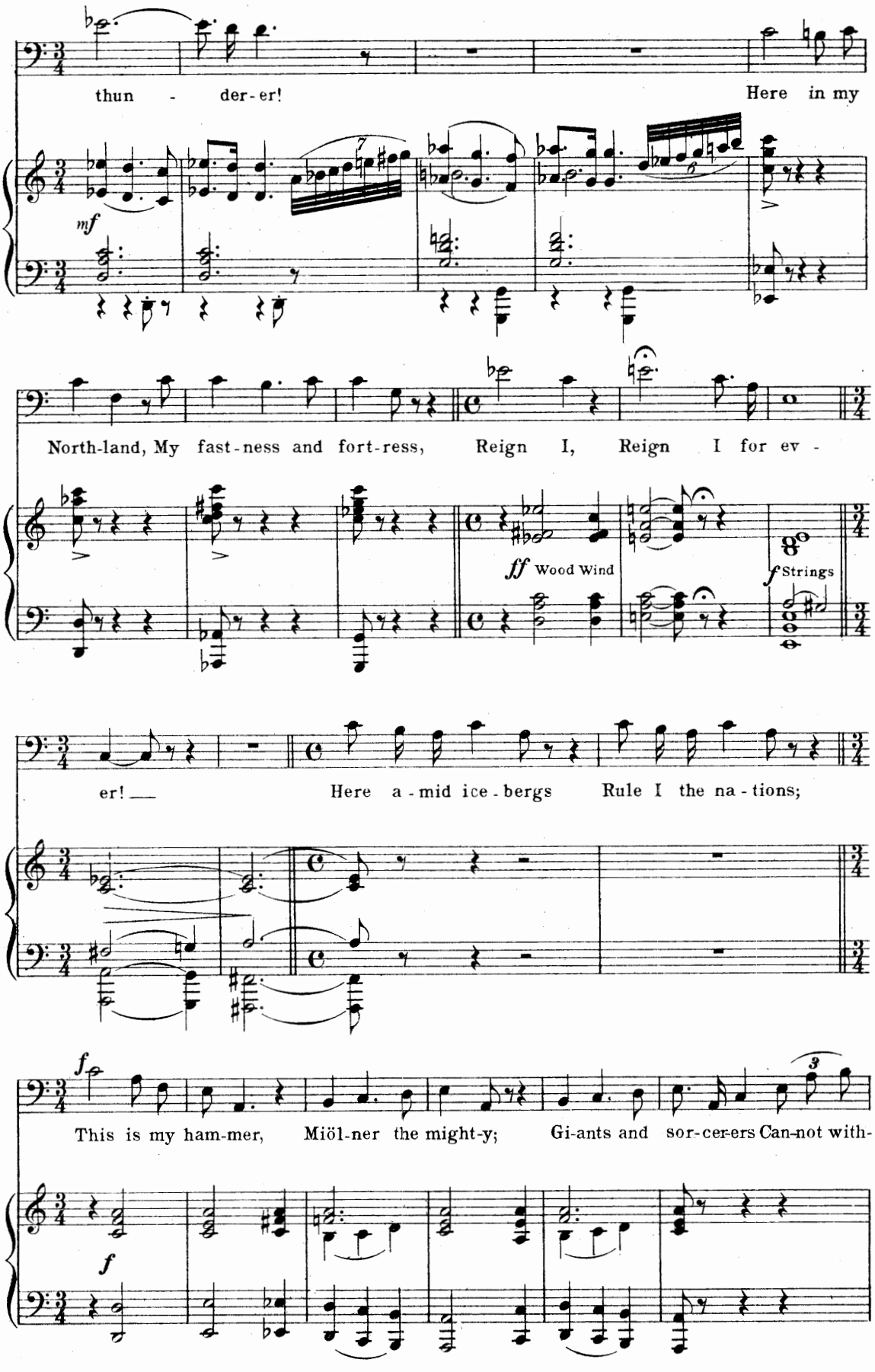
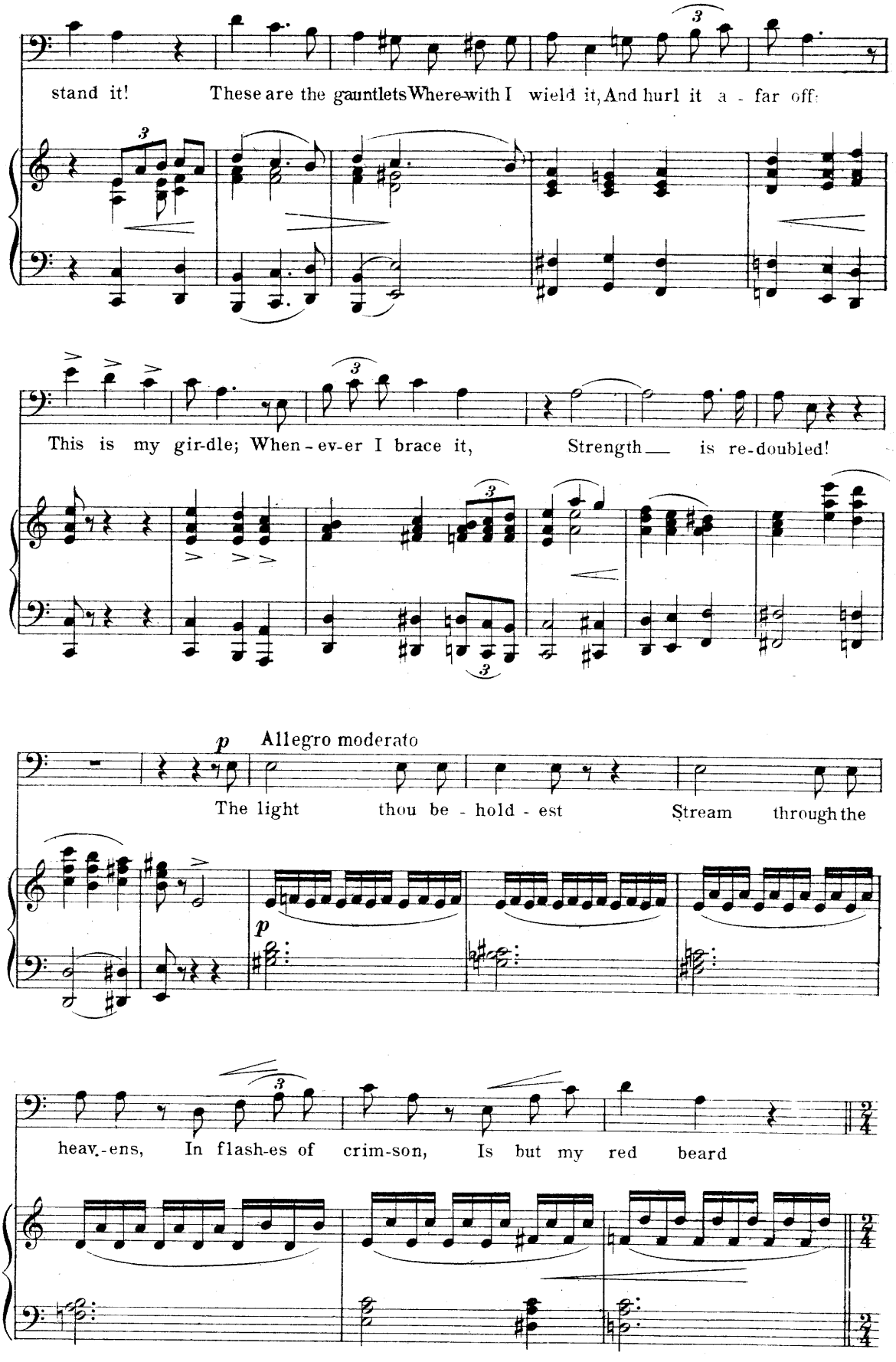
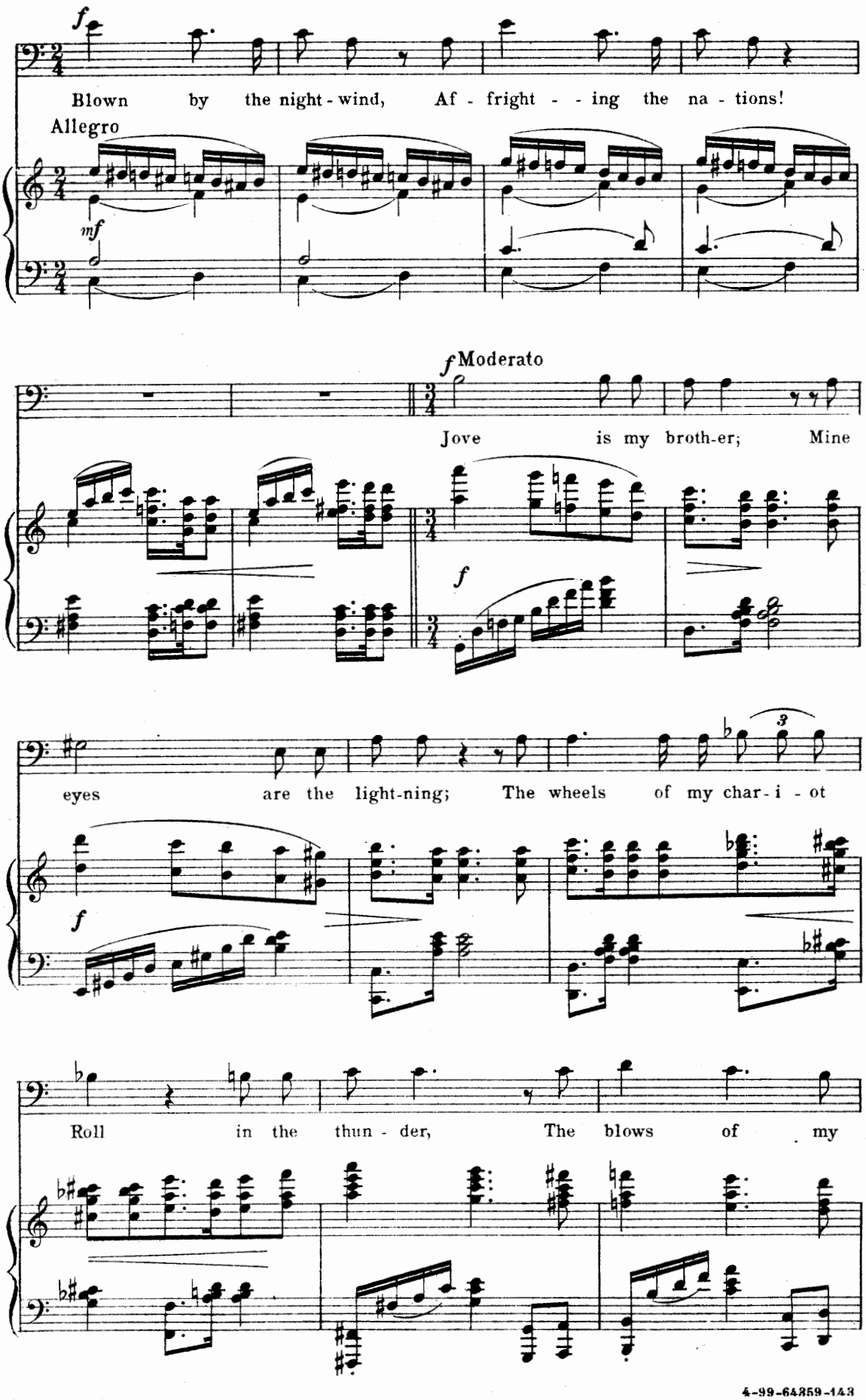
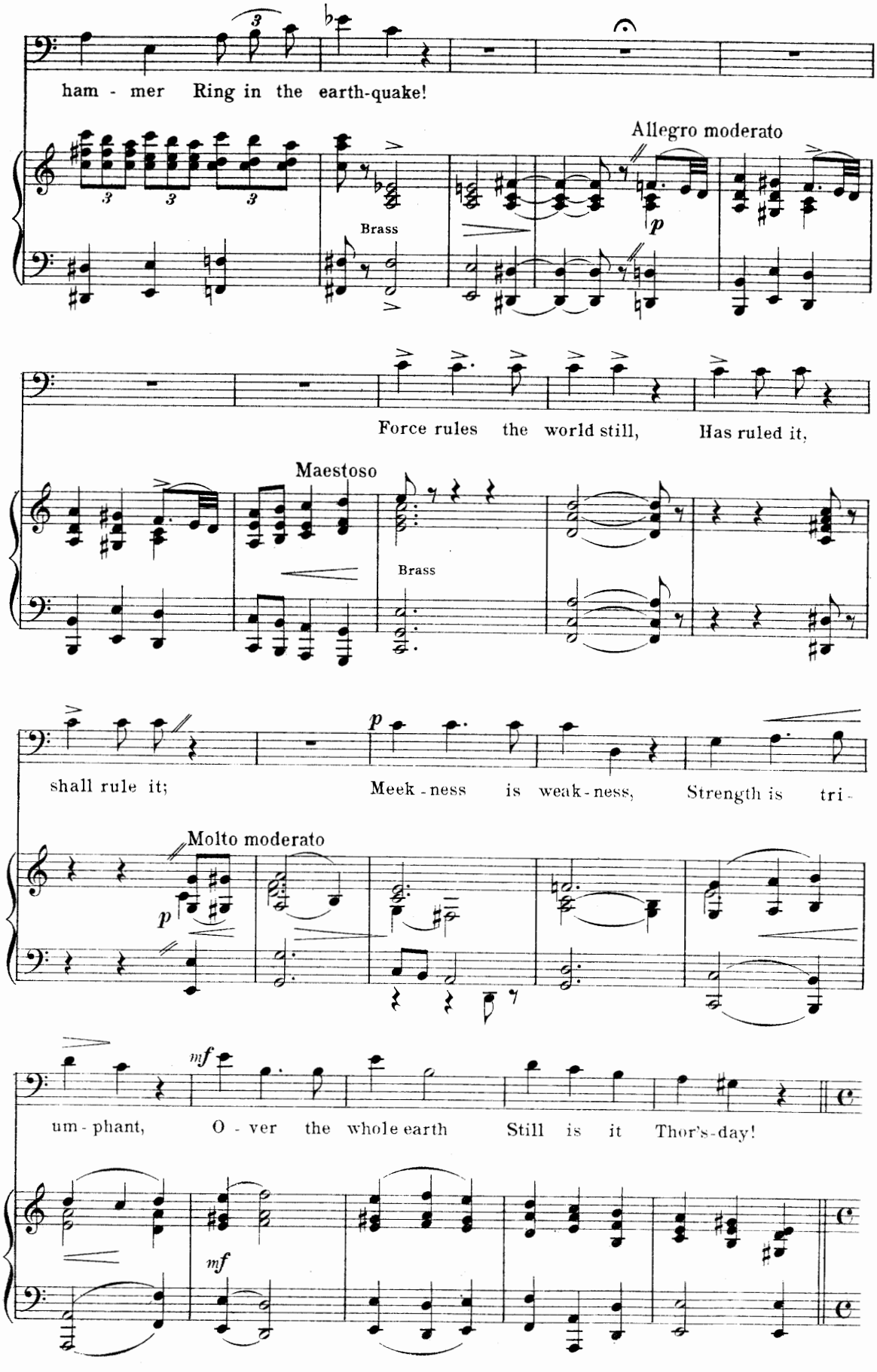
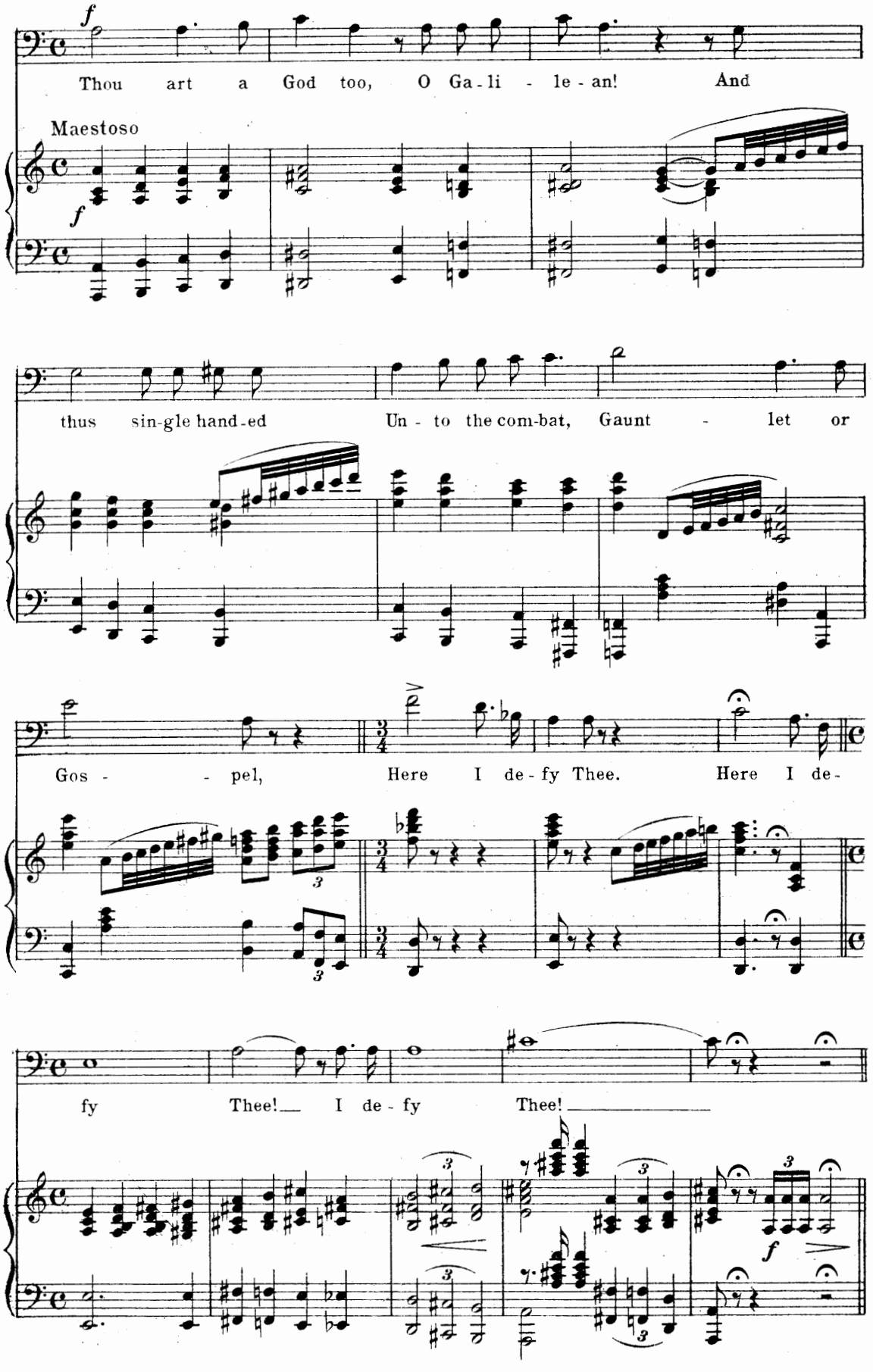
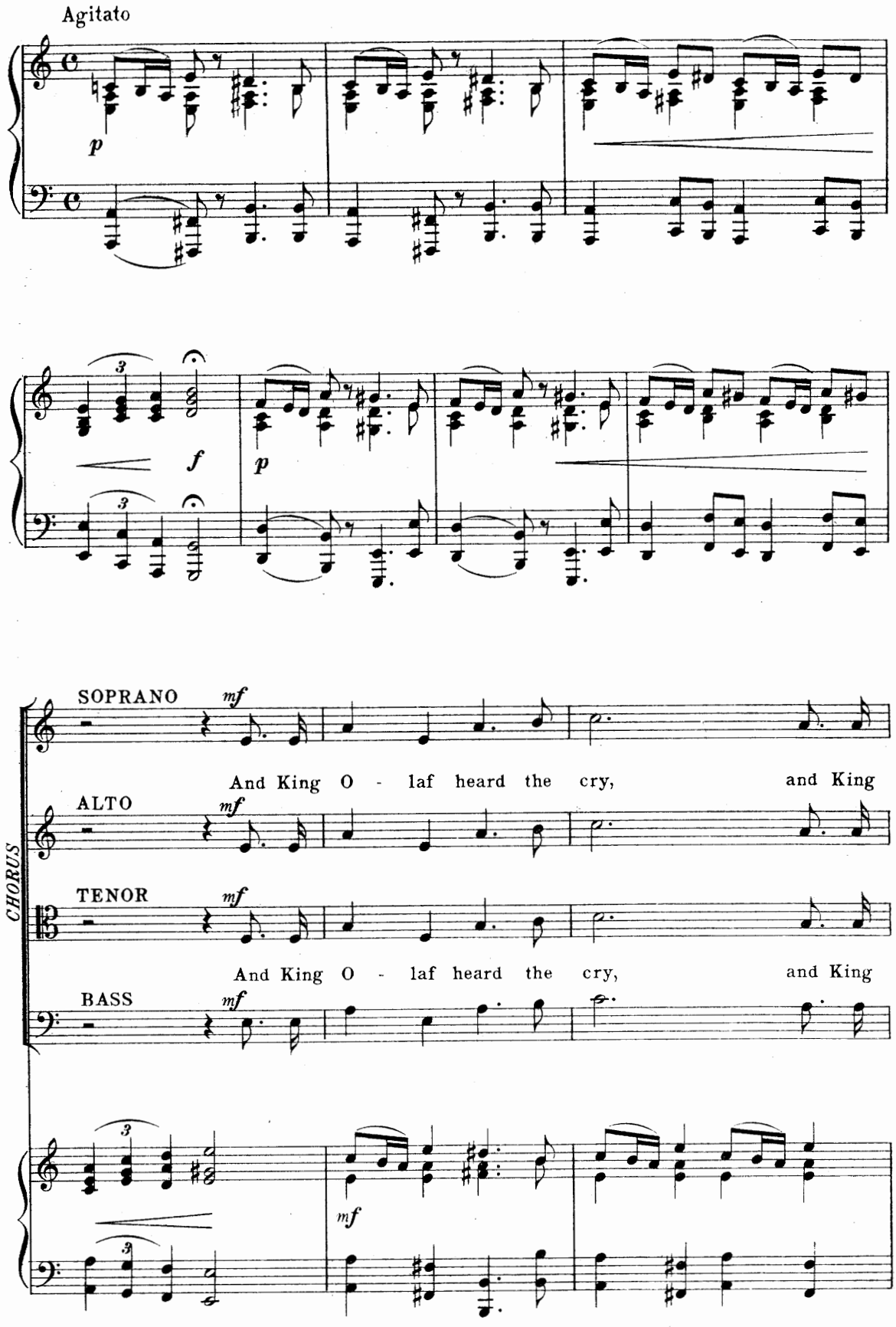

thun - der-er!
Here in my
mf
North-land, My fast-ness and fort-ress,
Reign I, Reign I for ev -
ff Wood Wind
f Strings
er! —
Here a-mid ice-bergs
Rule I the na-tions;
f
This is my ham-mer, Miöl-ner the might-y;
Gi-ants and sor-cer-ers Can-not with-
f

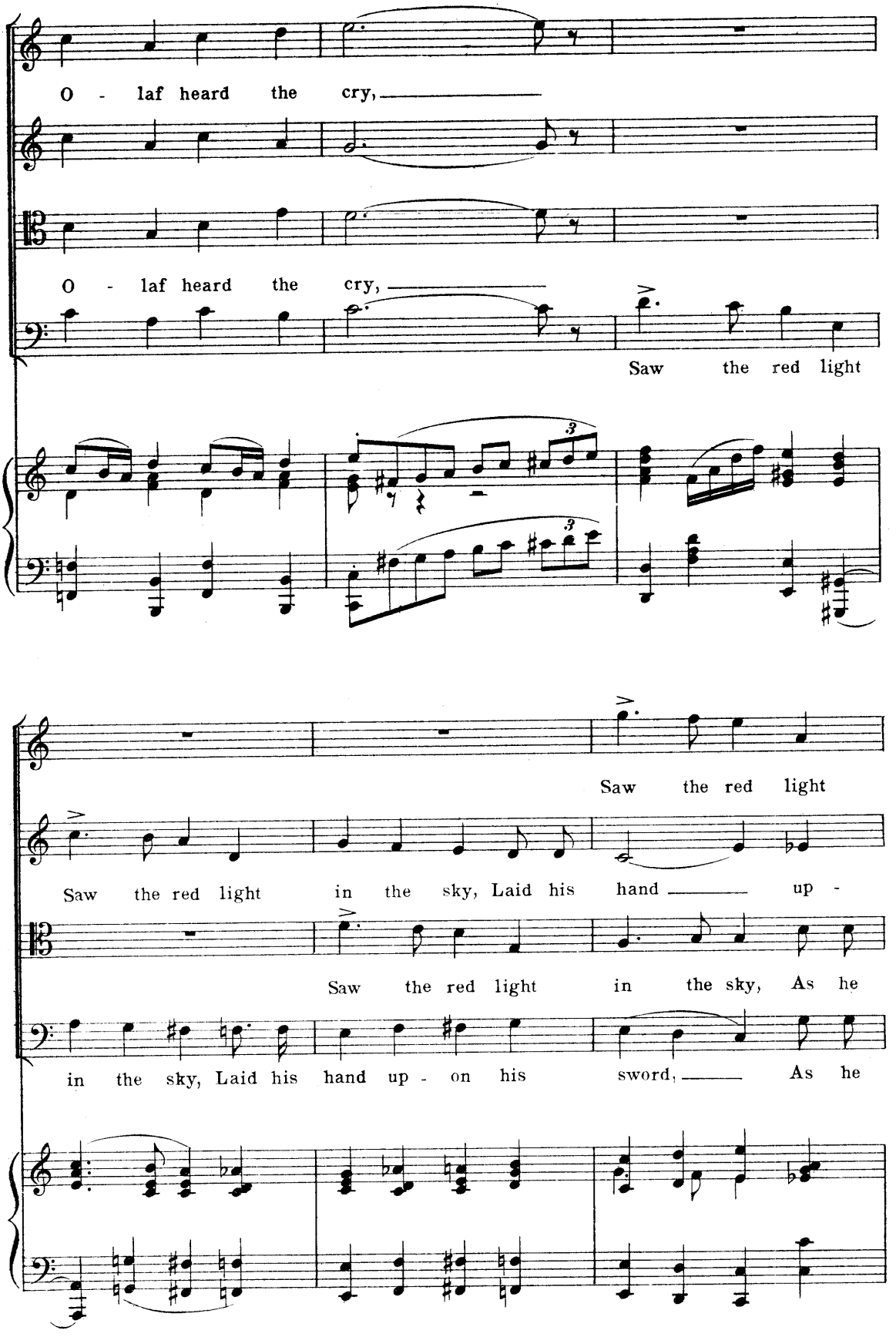

stand it! These are the gauntlets Where-with I wield it, And hurl it a - far off:
This is my gir-dle; When - ev-er I brace it, Strength is re-doubled!
p Allegro moderato
The light thou be - hold - est Stream through the
p
heav-ens, In flash-es of crim-son, Is but my red beard

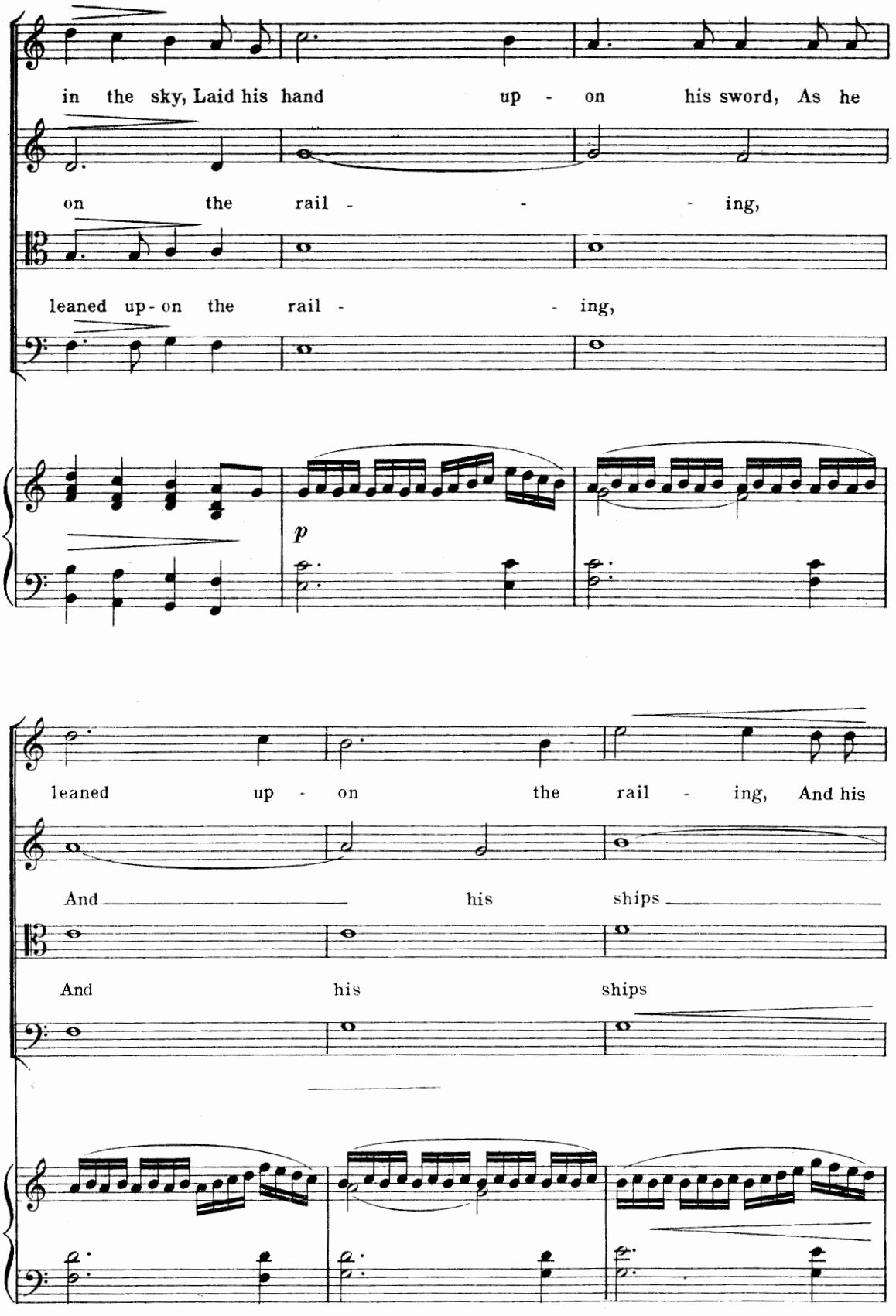

f
Blown by the night-wind, Af-fright--ing the na-tions!
Allegro
mf
f Moderato
Jove is my broth-er; Mine
f
eyes are the light-ning; The wheels of my char-i-ot
f
Roll in the thun-der, The blows of my

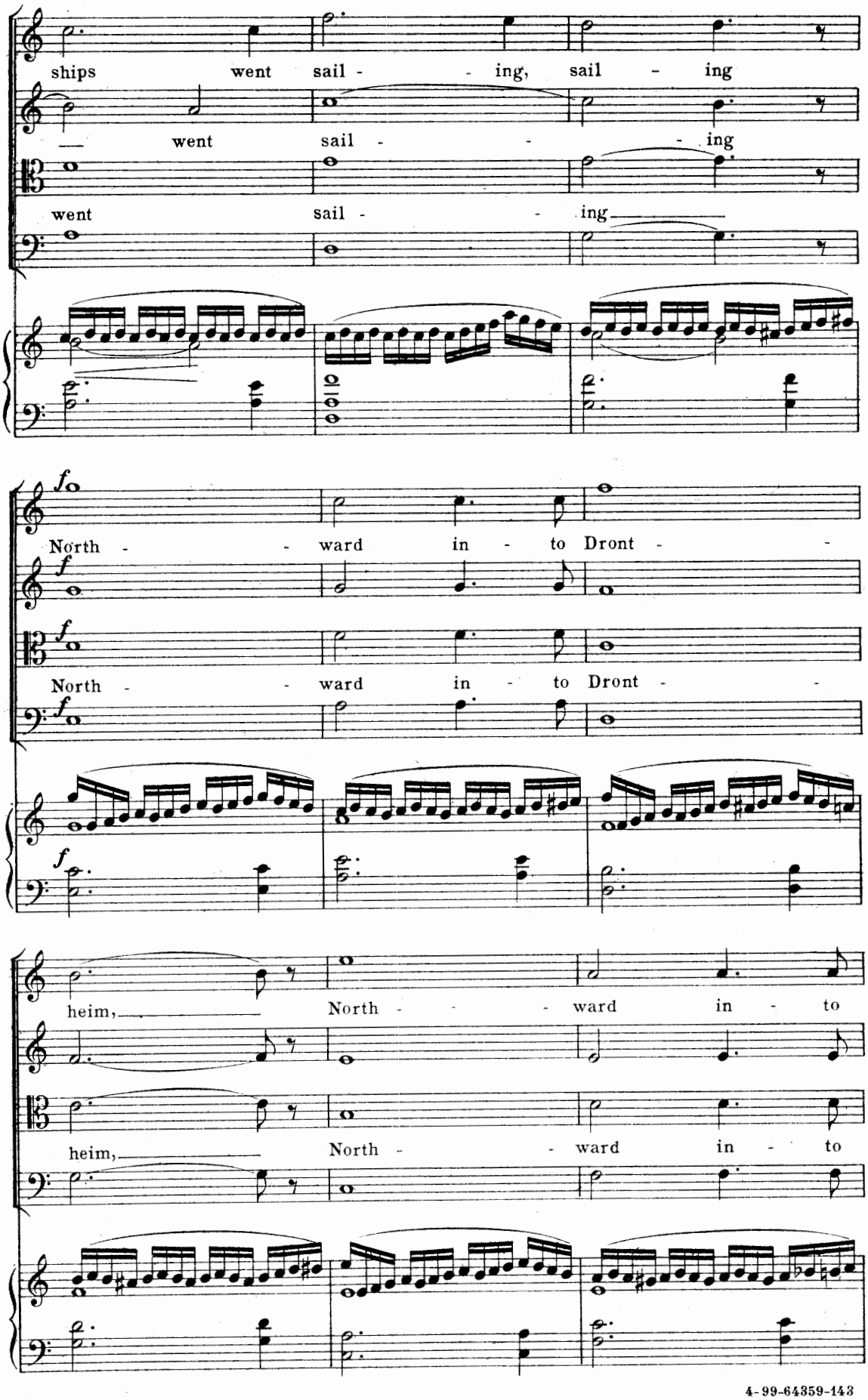

ham - mer Ring in the earth-quake!
Allegro moderato
Brass
Force rules the world still, Has ruled it,
Maestoso
Brass
shall rule it; Meek - ness is weak - ness, Strength is tri -
Molto moderato
um - phant, O - ver the whole earth Still is it Thor's - day!

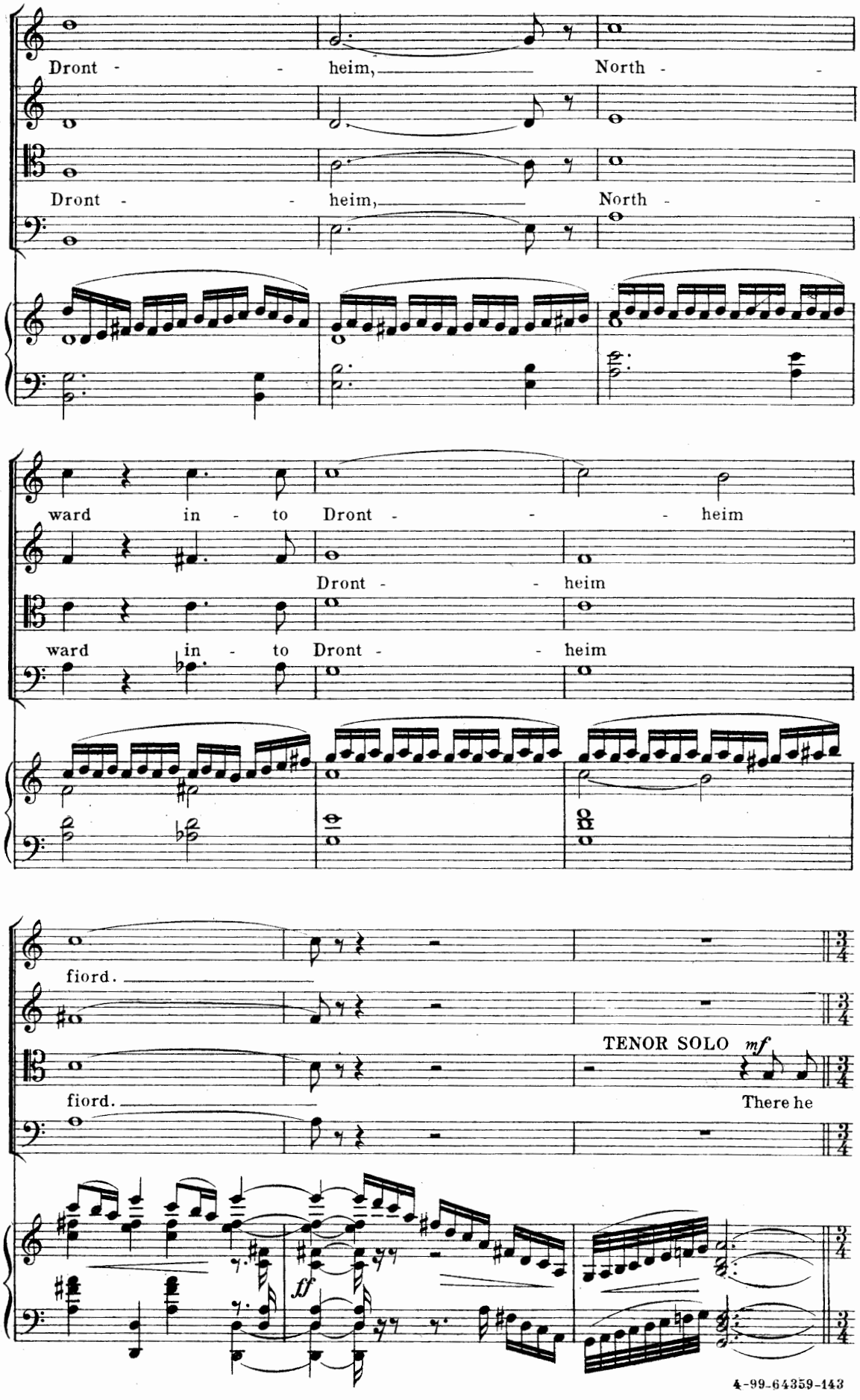

f
Thou art a God too, O Ga - li - le - an! And
Maestoso
f
thus sin-gle hand-ed Un - to the com-bat, Gaunt - let or
Gos - - pel, Here I de - fy Thee. Here I de -
fy Thee! I de - fy Thee!
f

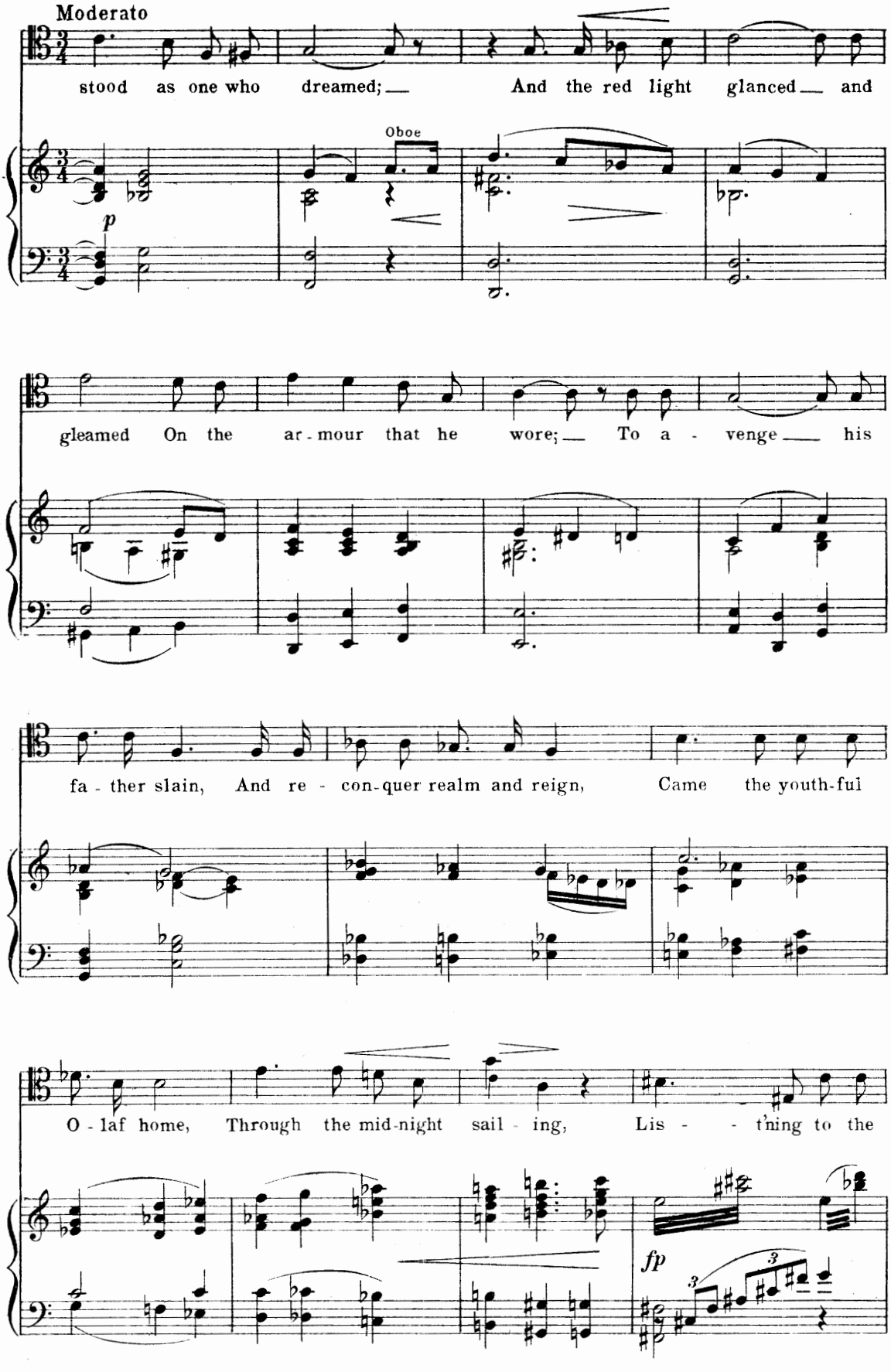

Agitato
p
f
p
CHORUS
SOPRANO
mf
And King O - laf heard the cry, and King
ALTO
mf
TENOR
mf
And King O - laf heard the cry, and King
BASS
mf
mf

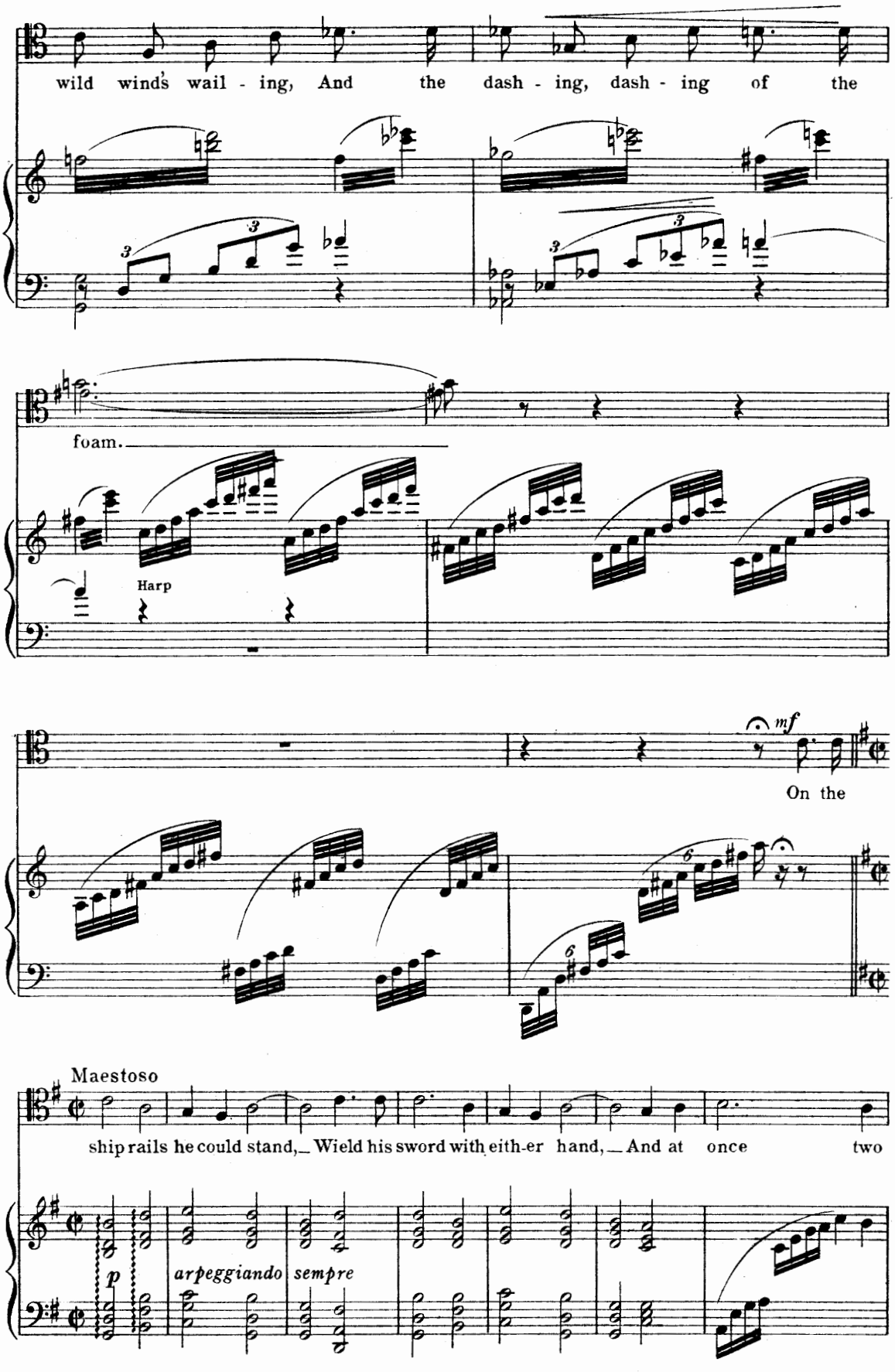

O - laf heard the cry,
O - laf heard the cry,
Saw the red light
Saw the red light
Saw the red light in the sky, Laid his hand up -
Saw the red light in the sky, As he
in the sky, Laid his hand up - on his sword, As he


in the sky, Laid his hand up - on his sword, As he
on the rail - - - ing,
leaned up-on the rail - - ing,
p
leaned up - on the rail - ing, And his
And his ships
And his ships


ships went sail - - ing, sail - ing
went sail - - ing
went sail - - ing
North - - ward in - to Dront - -
North - - ward in - to Dront - -
heim, North - - ward in - to
heim, North - - ward in - to


Dront - - heim, North - -
Dront - - heim, North - -
ward in - to Dront - - - heim
Dront - - heim
ward in - to Dront - - heim
fiord.
fiord.
TENOR SOLO mf
There he
ff


Moderato
stood as one who dreamed; And the red light glanced and
Oboe
p
gleamed On the ar-mour that he wore; To a-venge his
fa-ther slain, And re-con-quer realm and reign, Came the youth-ful
O-laf home, Through the mid-night sail-ing, Lis-tning to the
fp



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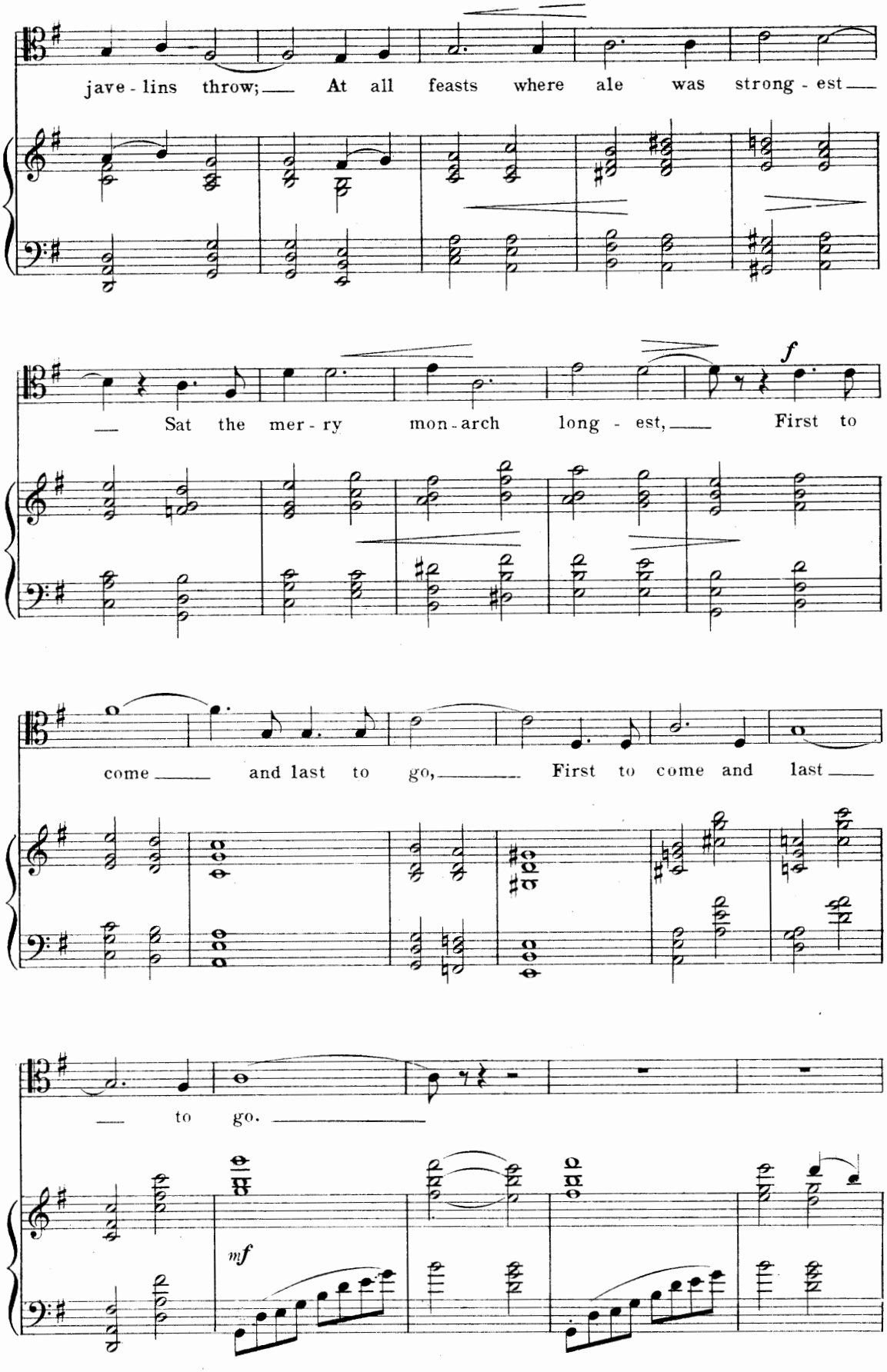
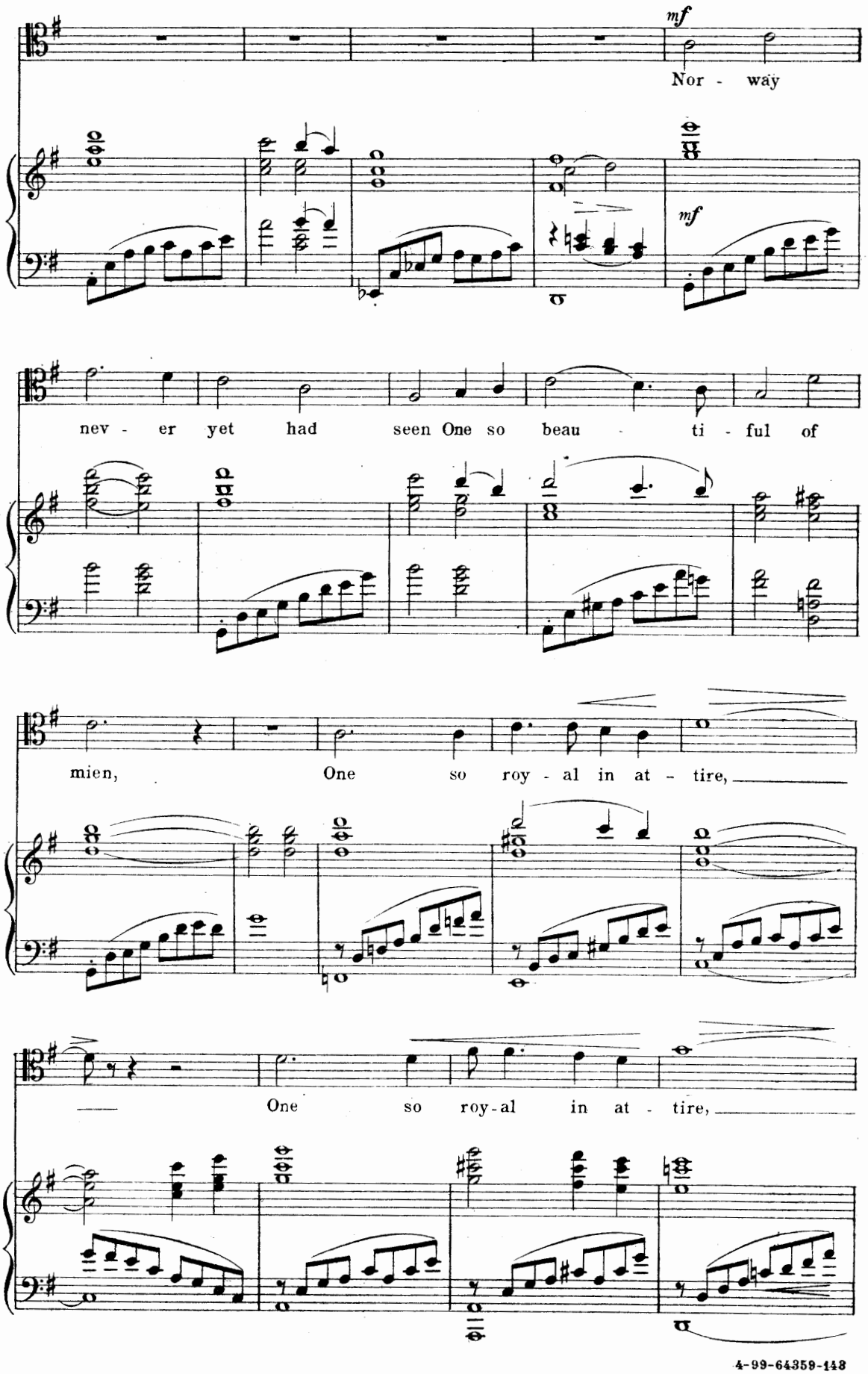
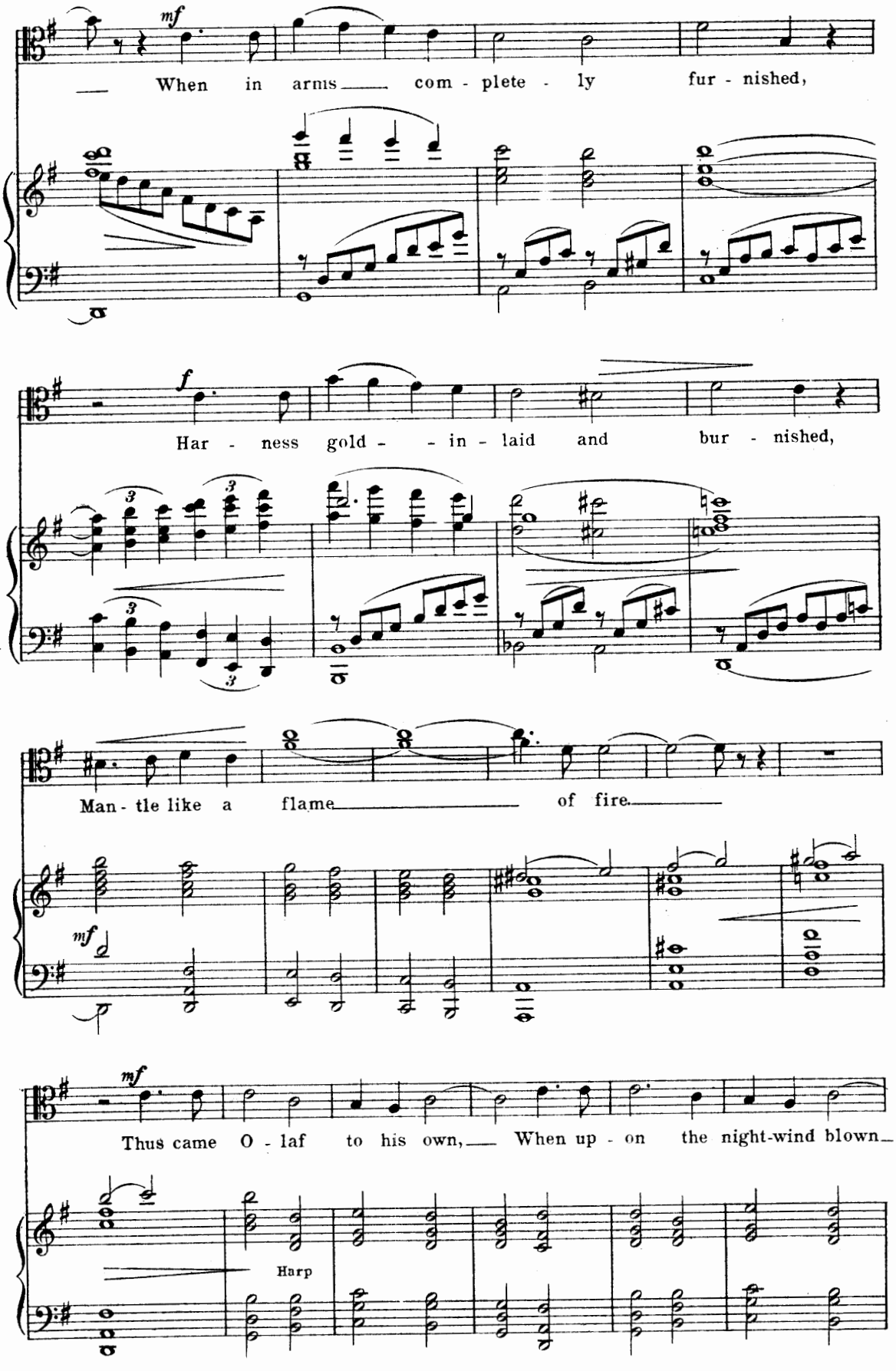
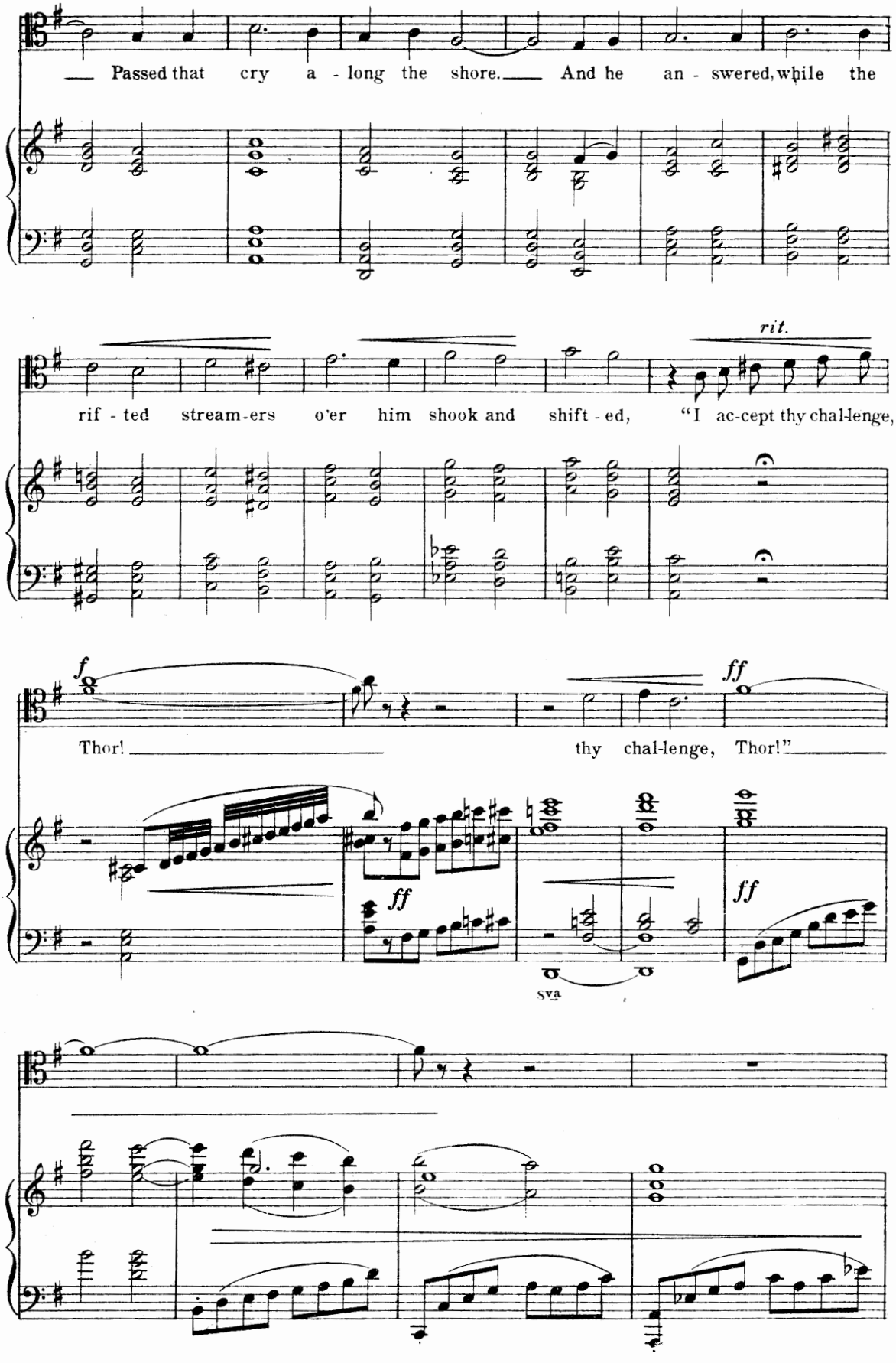
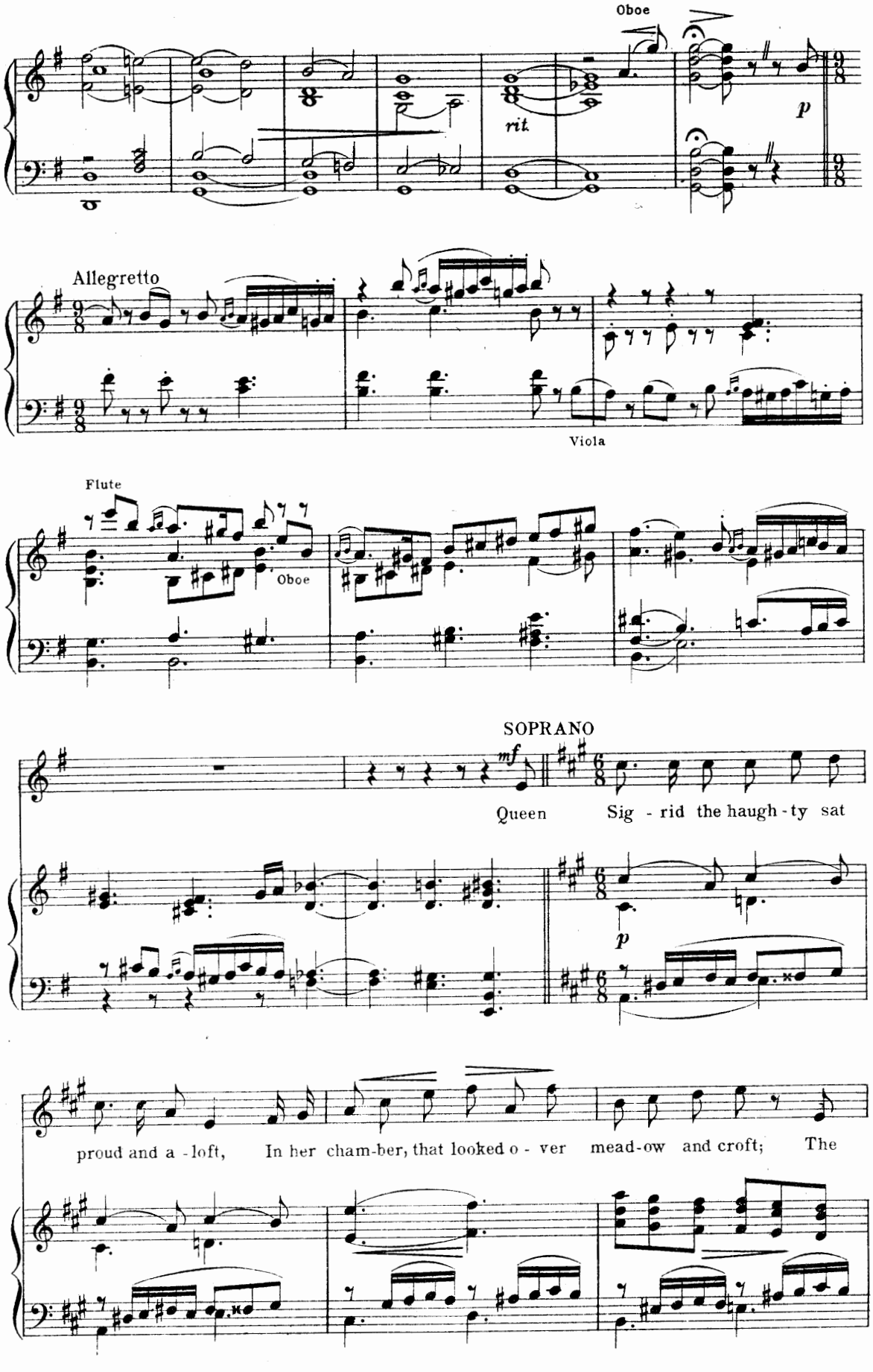
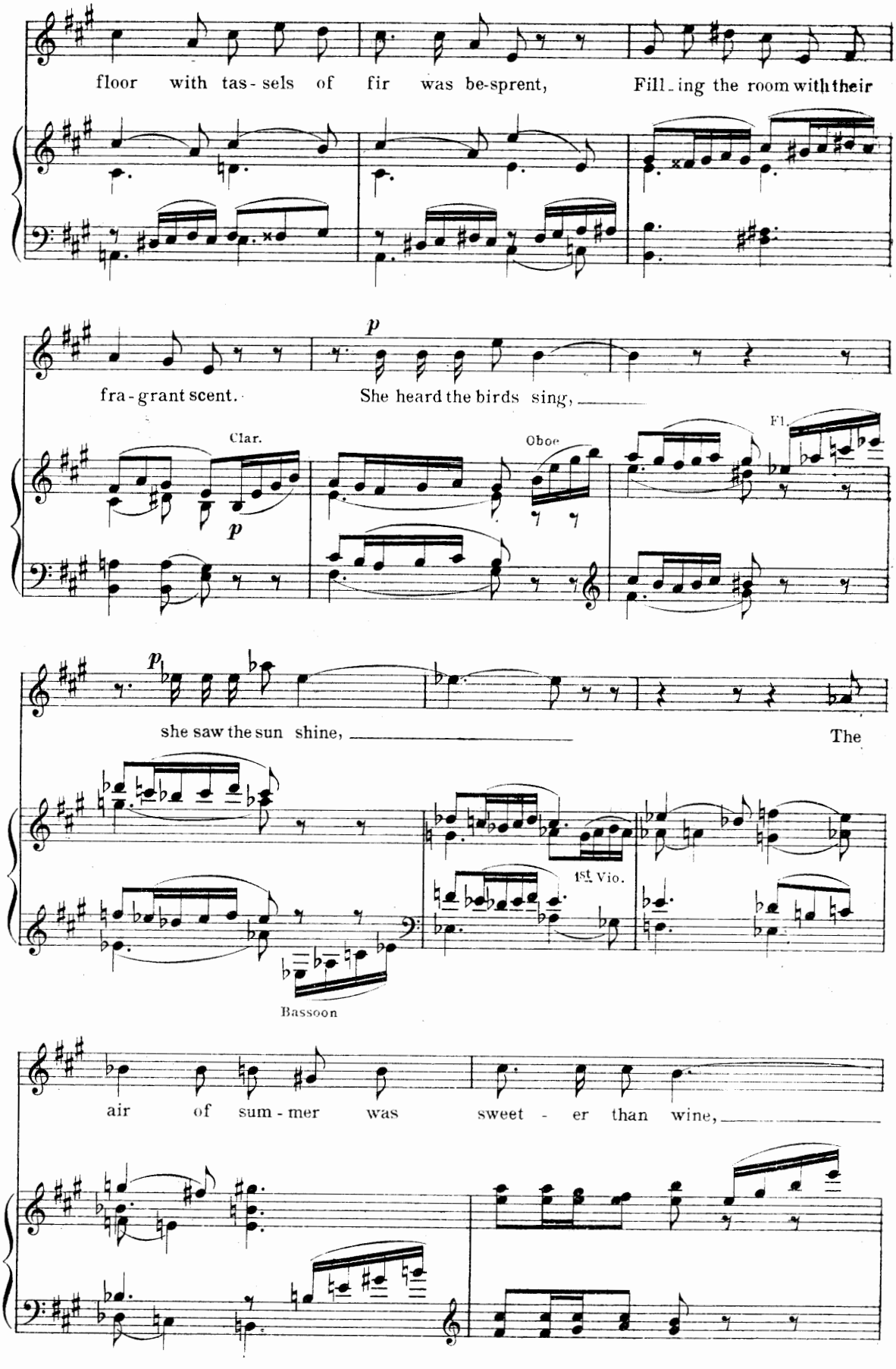

jave - lins throw; At all feasts where ale was strong - est
Sat the mer - ry mon - arch long - est, First to
come and last to go, First to come and last
to go.
f
mf

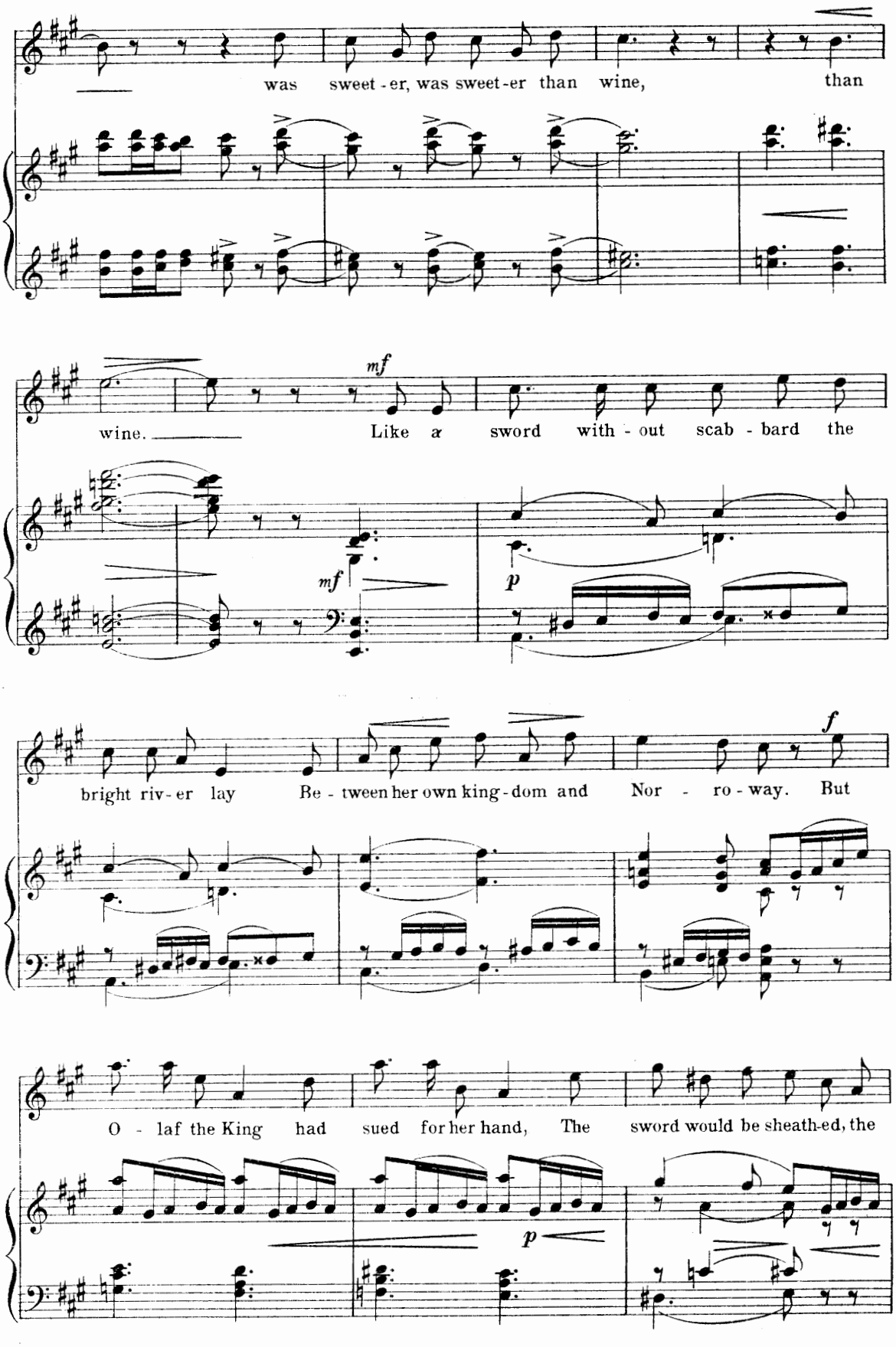

mf
Nor - way
mf
nev - er yet had seen One so beau - ti - ful of
mien, One so roy - al in at - tire,
One so roy-al in at - tire,

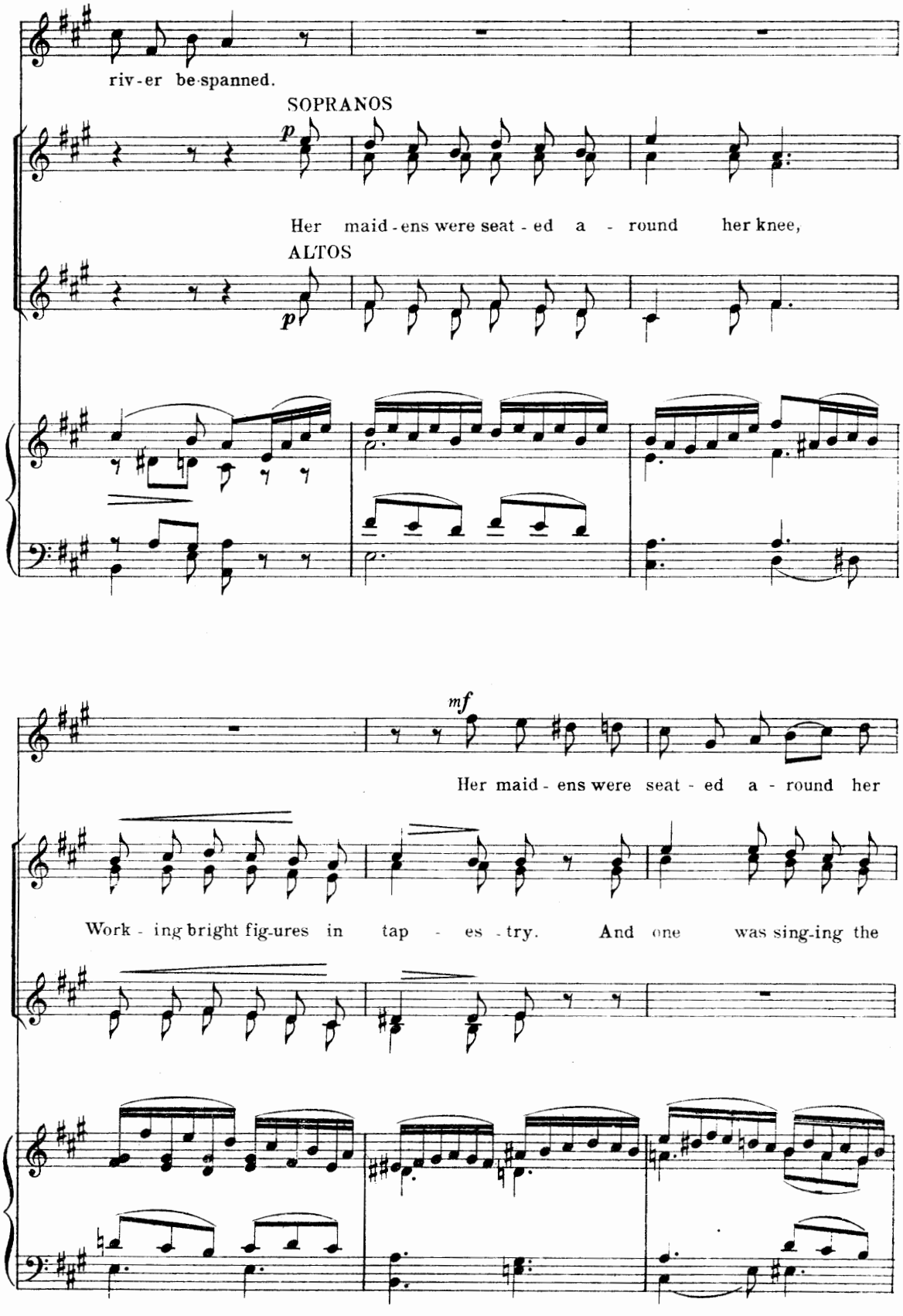

mf
When in arms com - plete - ly fur - nished,
f
Har - ness gold - - in - laid and bur - nished,
Man - tle like a flame of fire.
mf
mf
Thus came O - laf to his own, When up - on the night-wind blown
Harp

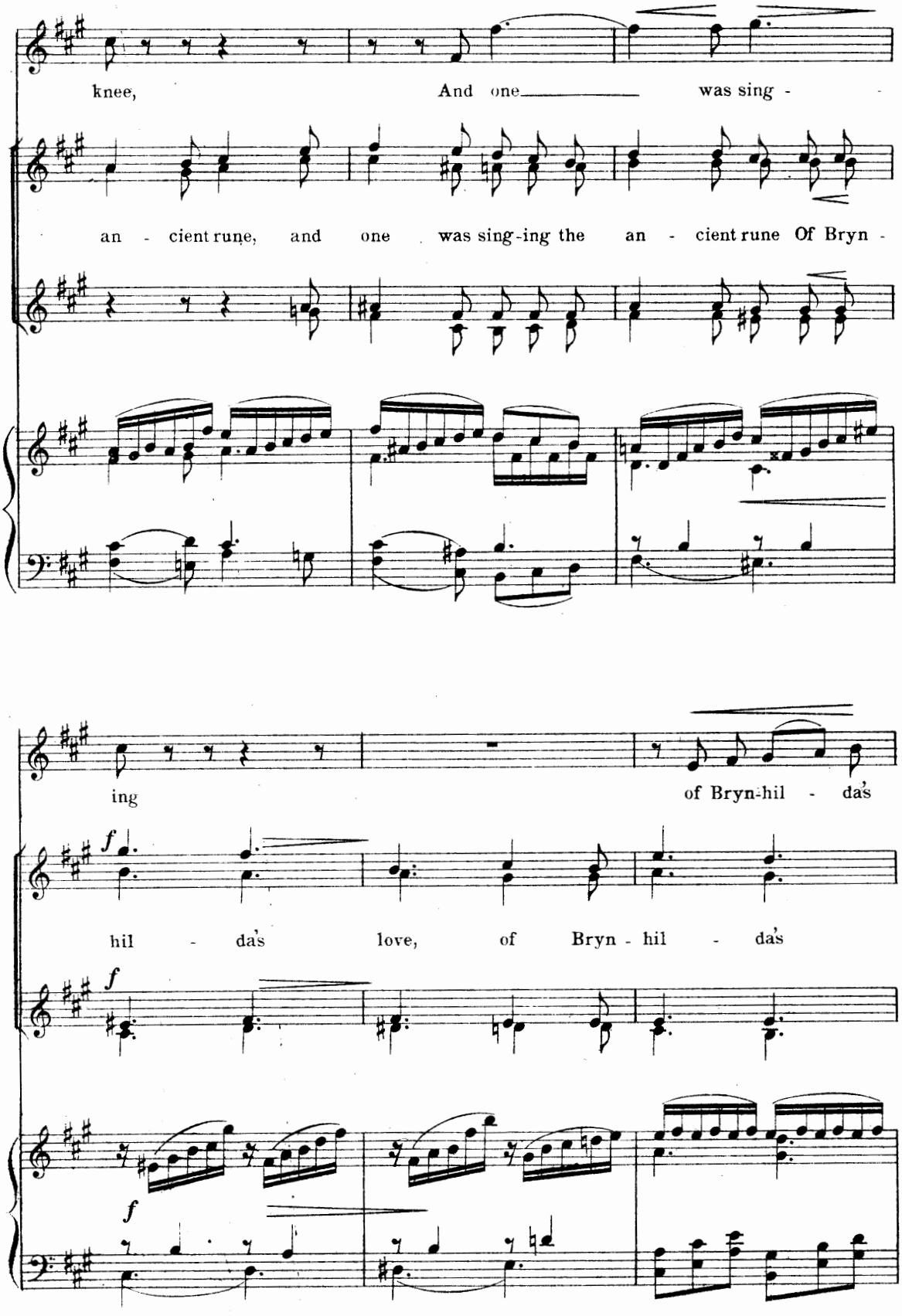

Passed that cry a - long the shore. And he an - swered, while the
rif - ted stream-ers o'er him shook and shift - ed, "I ac-cept thy chal-lenge,
rit.
f
Thor!
thy chal-lenge, Thor!"
ff
ff
ff
ff
8va

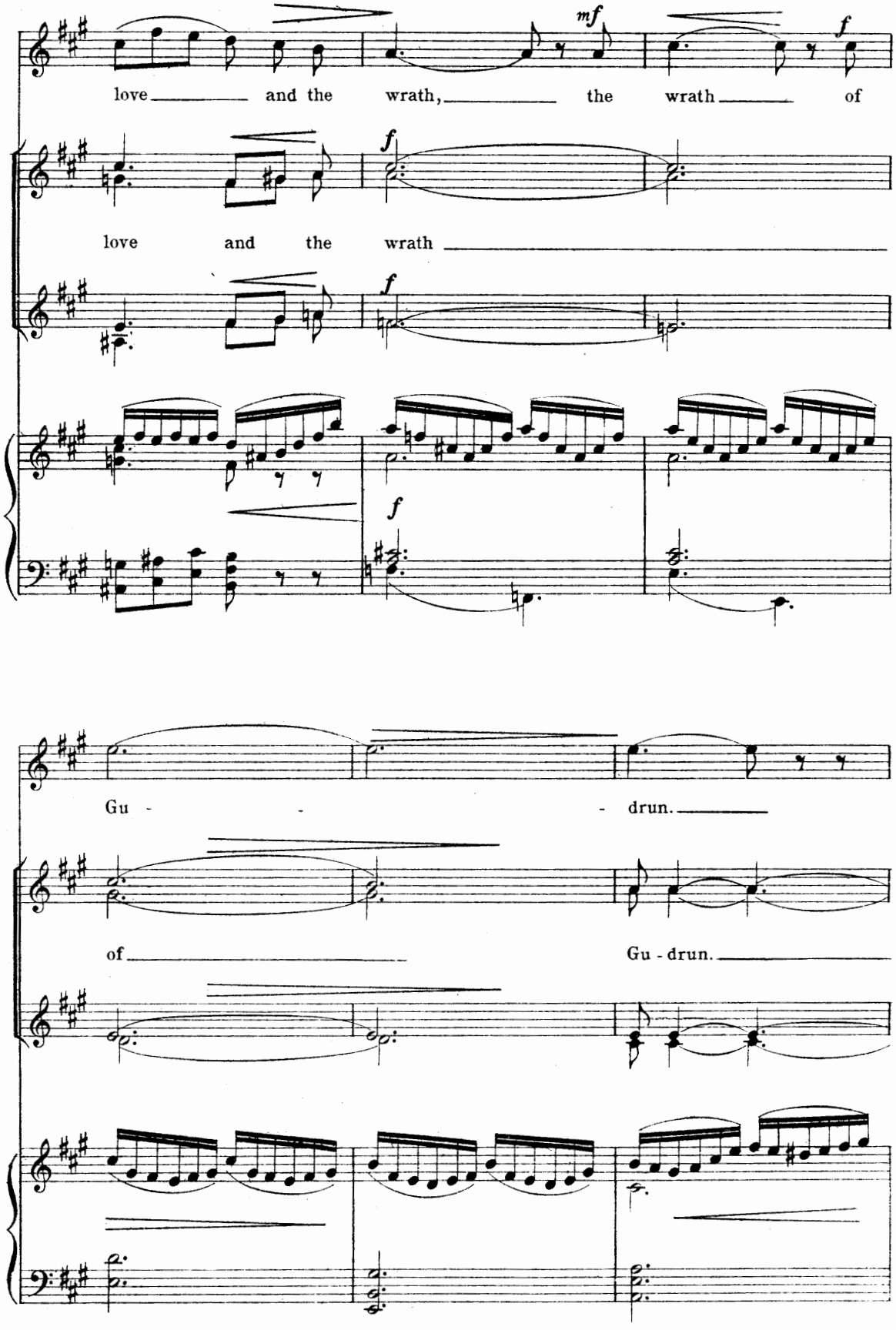

Oboe
rit.
p
Allegretto
Viola
Flute
Oboe
SOPRANO
mf
Queen Sig - rid the haugh - ty sat
p
proud and a - loft, In her cham-ber, that looked o - ver mead-ow and croft; The

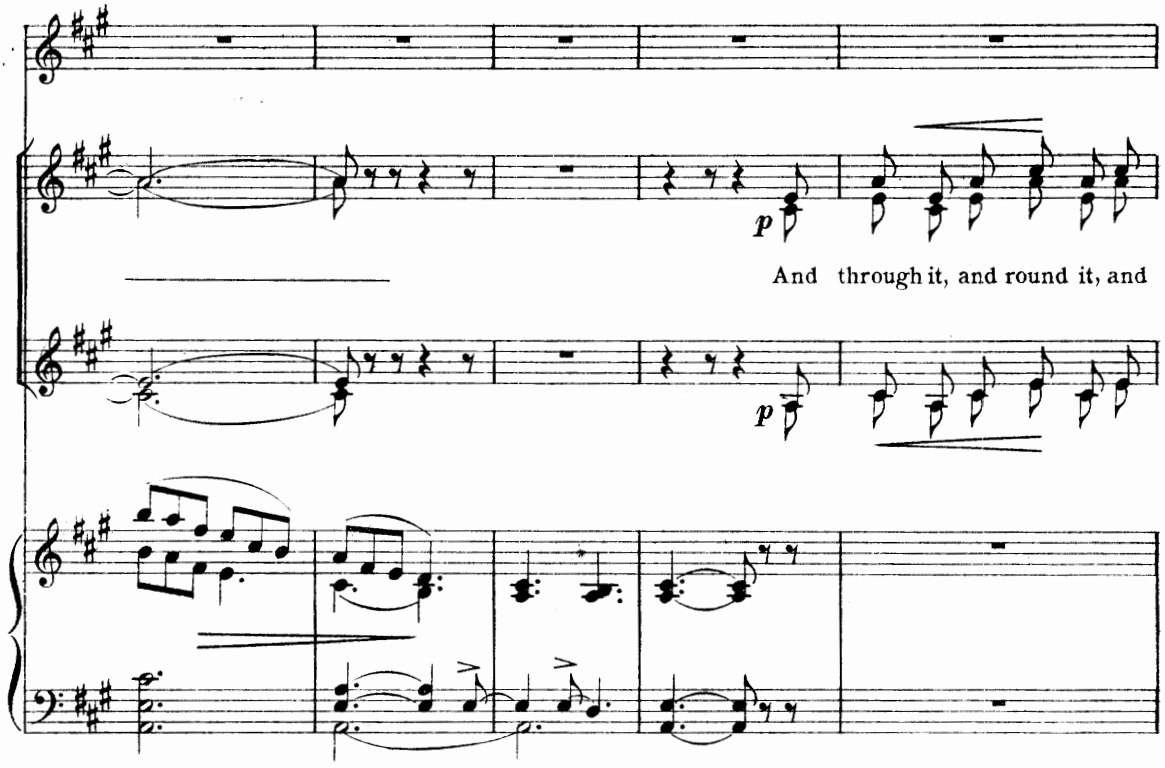

floor with tas - sels of fir was be-sprent, Fill - ing the room with their
fra - grant scent. She heard the birds sing,
Clar.
Oboe
Fl.
she saw the sun shine, The
1st Vio.
Bassoon
air of sum - mer was sweet - er than wine,

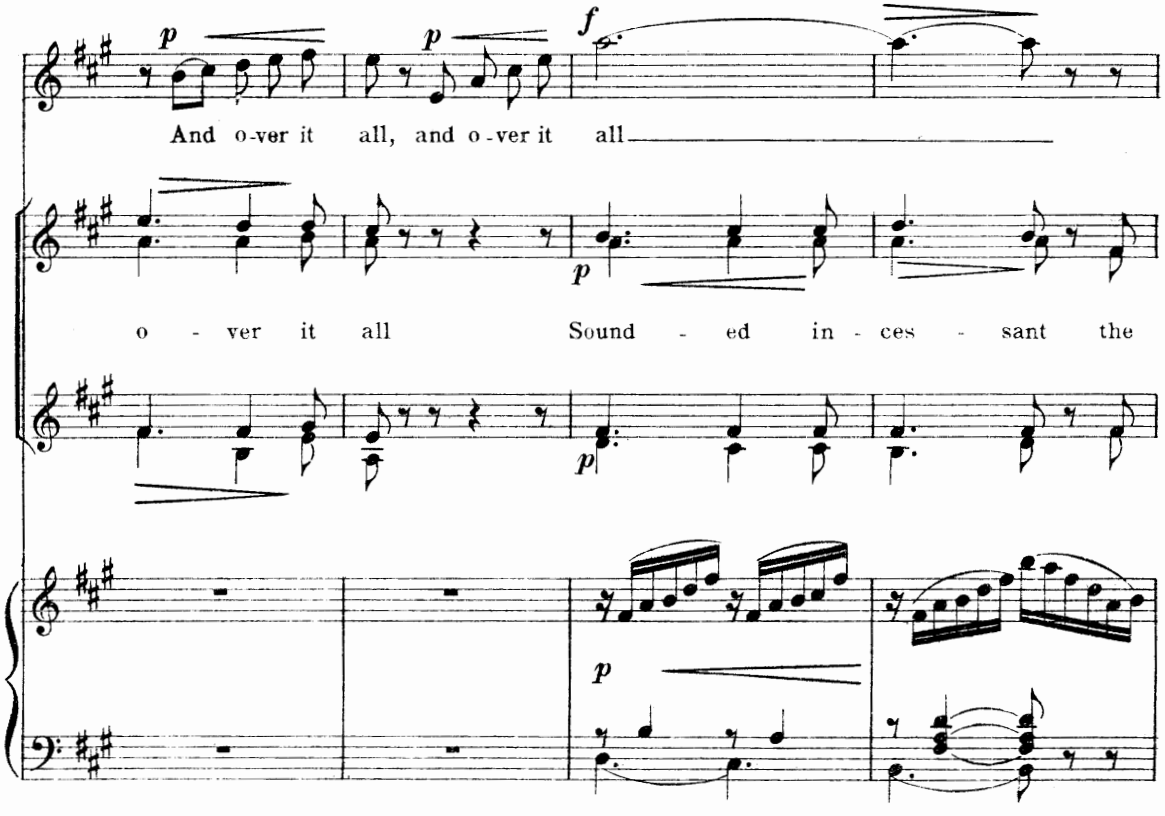

was sweet - er, was sweet - er than wine, than
mf
wine. Like a sword with - out scab - bard the
mf
p
f
bright riv - er lay Be - tween her own king - dom and Nor - ro - way. But
O - laf the King had sued for her hand, The sword would be sheath-ed, the
p

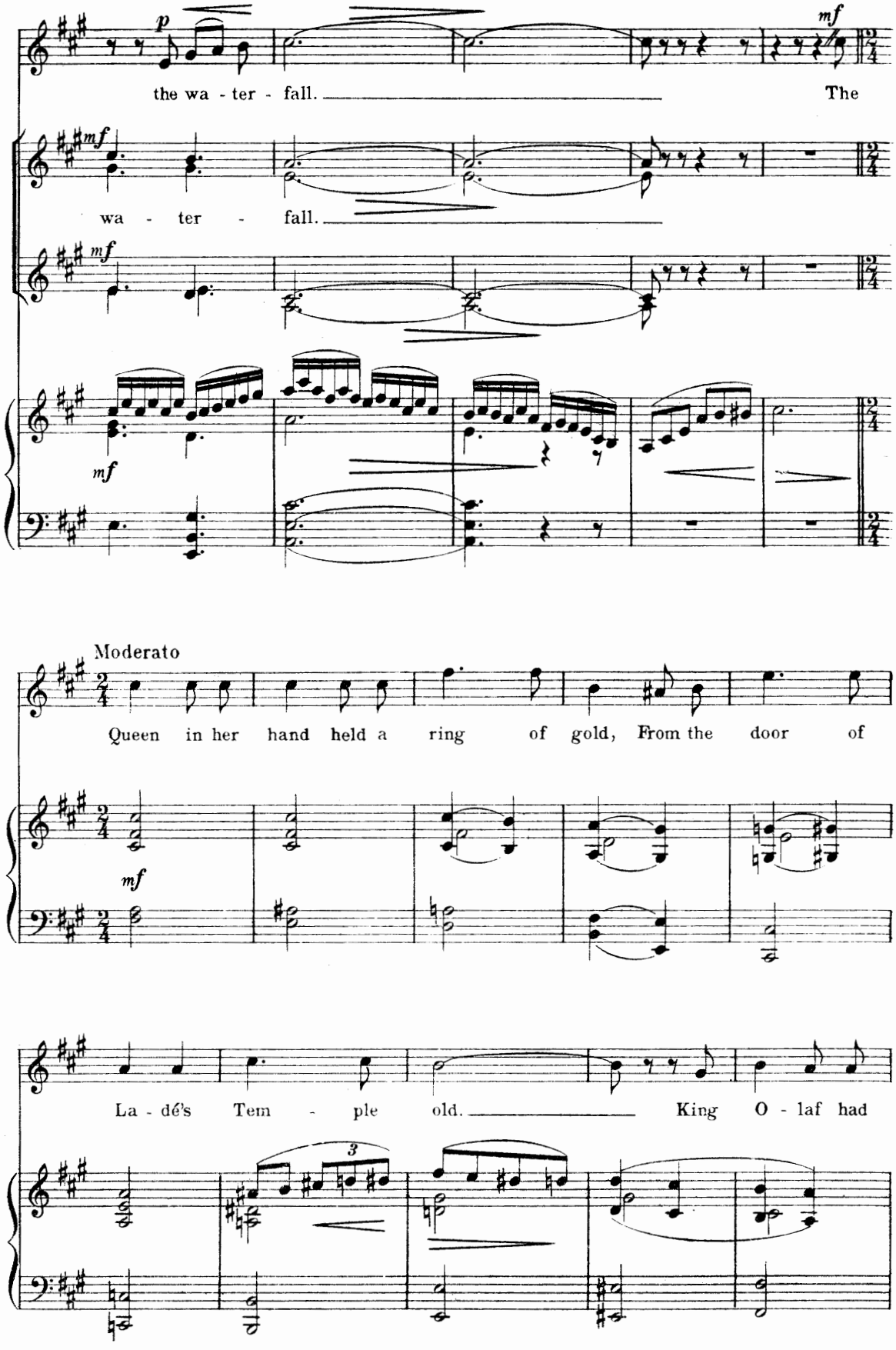

riv-er be-spanned.
SOPRANOS
p
Her maid-ens were seat-ed a-round her knee,
ALTOS
p
mf
Her maid-ens were seat-ed a-round her
Work-ing bright fig-ures in tap-es-try. And one was sing-ing the

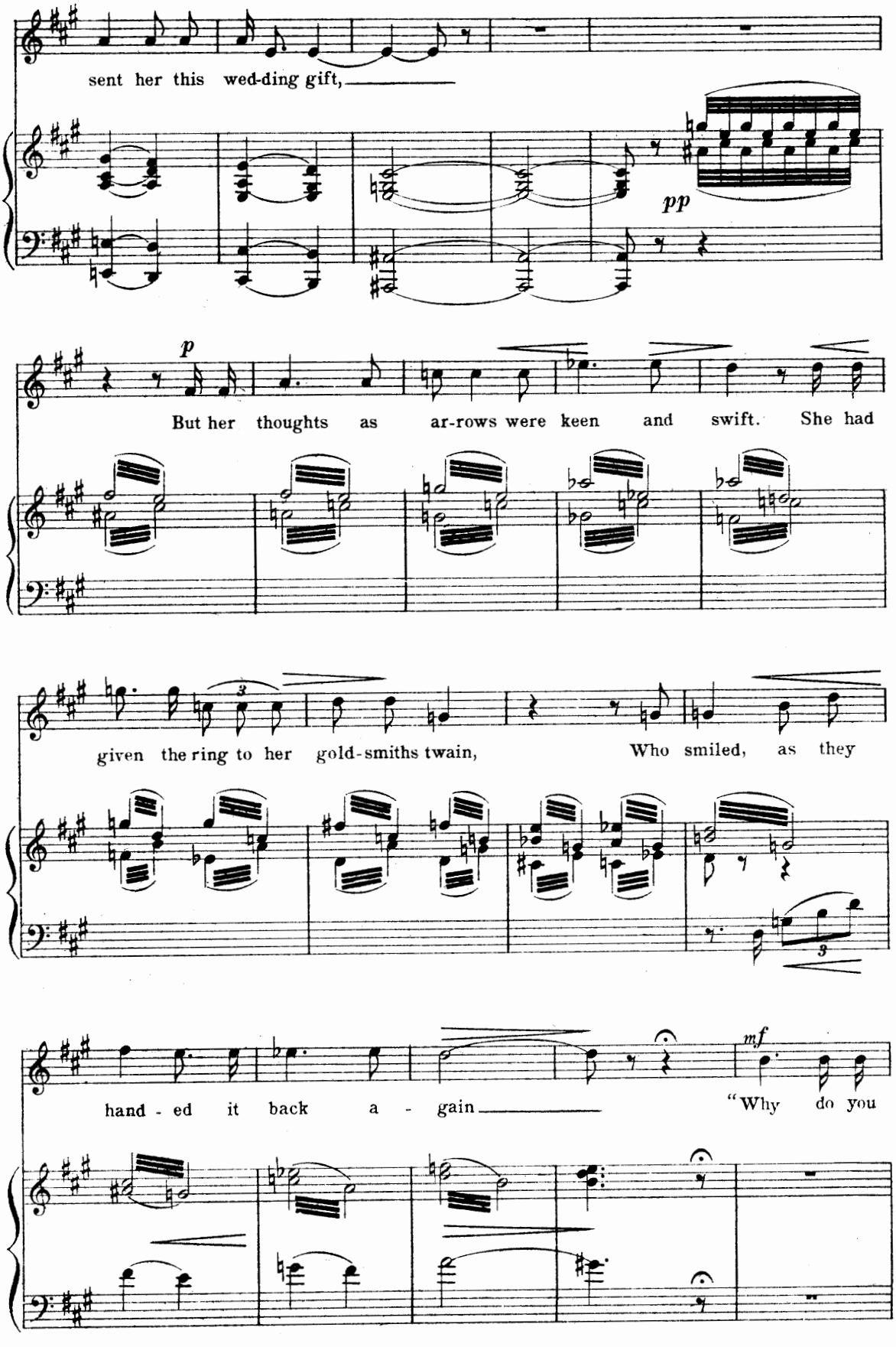

knee, And one was sing -
an - cient rune, and one was sing-ing the an - cient rune Of Bryn -
ing of Bryn-hil - da's
f
hil - da's love, of Bryn - hil - da's
f
f

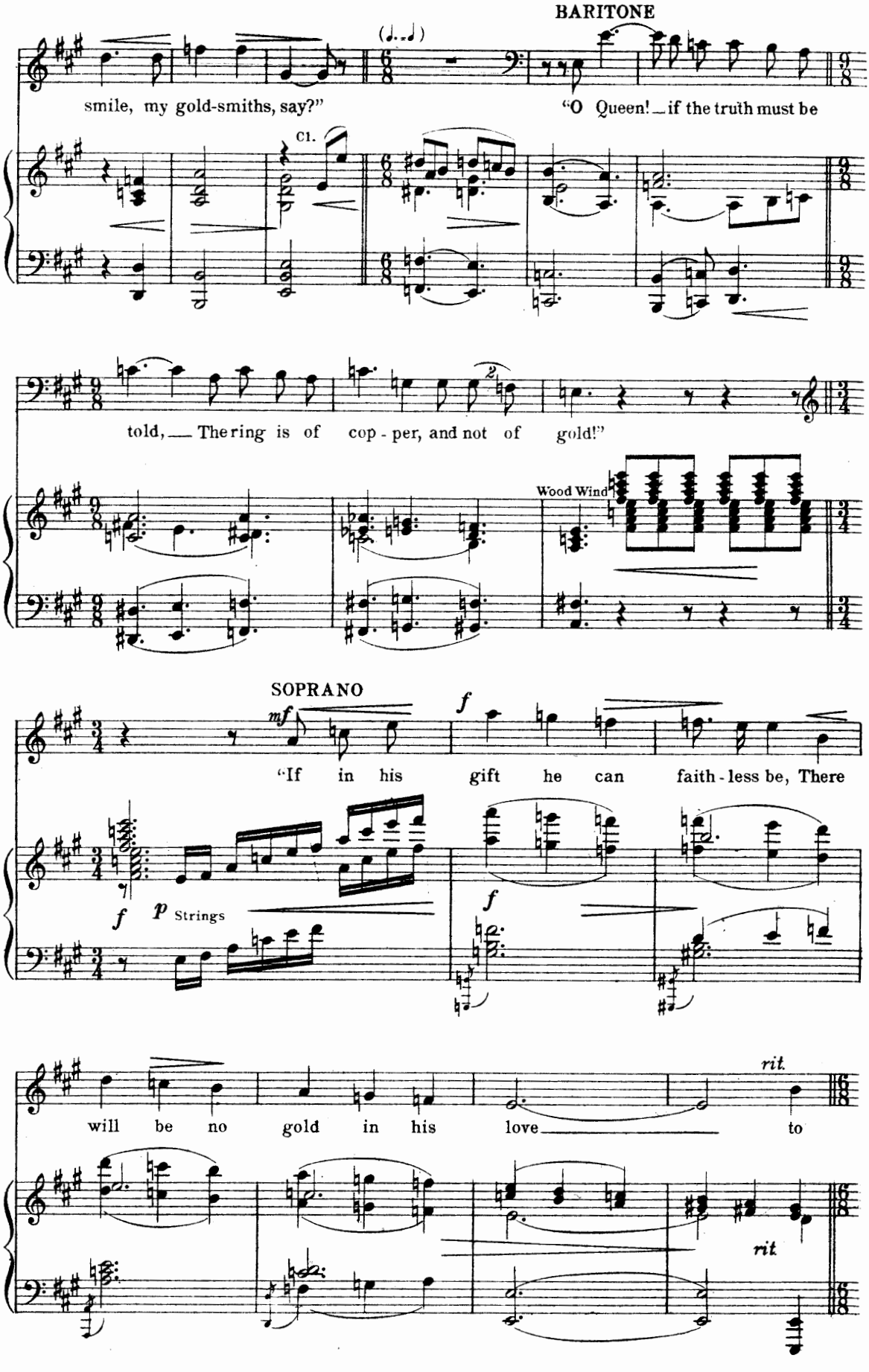

mf
f
love and the wrath, the wrath of
love and the wrath
Gu - drun.
of
Gu - drun.

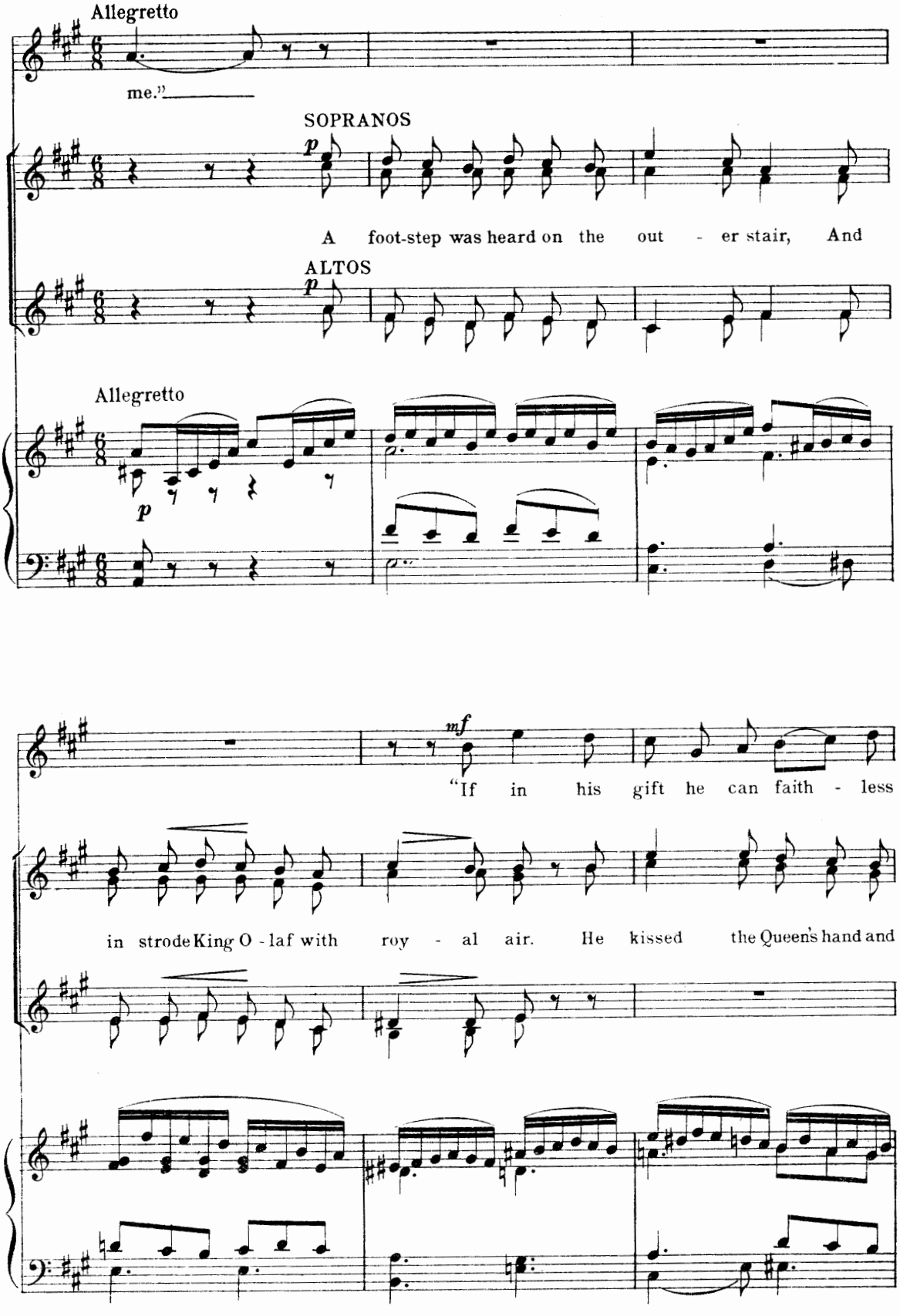

p
And through it, and round it, and
p
p

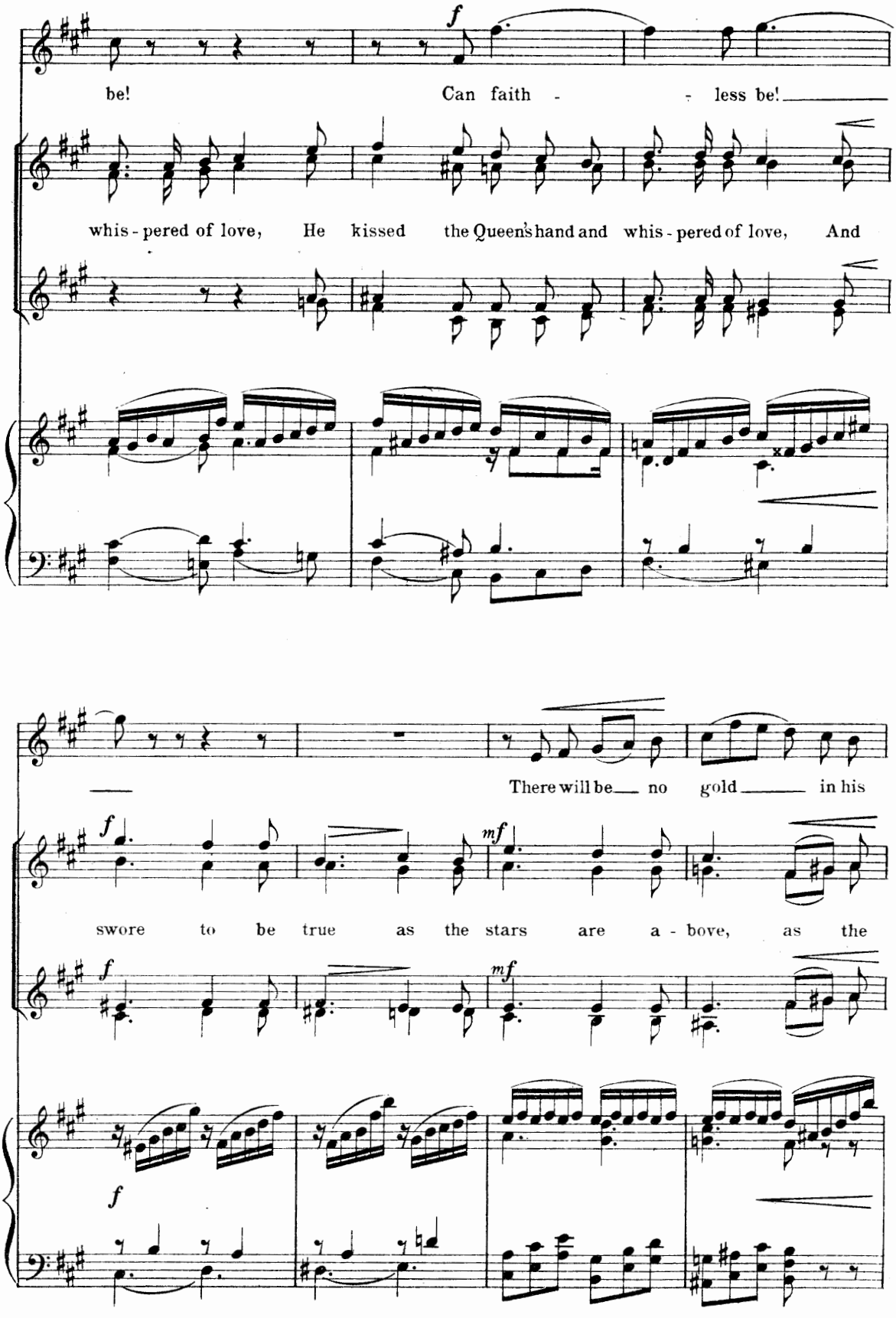

p
p
f
And o-ver it all, and o-ver it all
p
o - ver it all Sound - ed in - ces - sant the
p
p

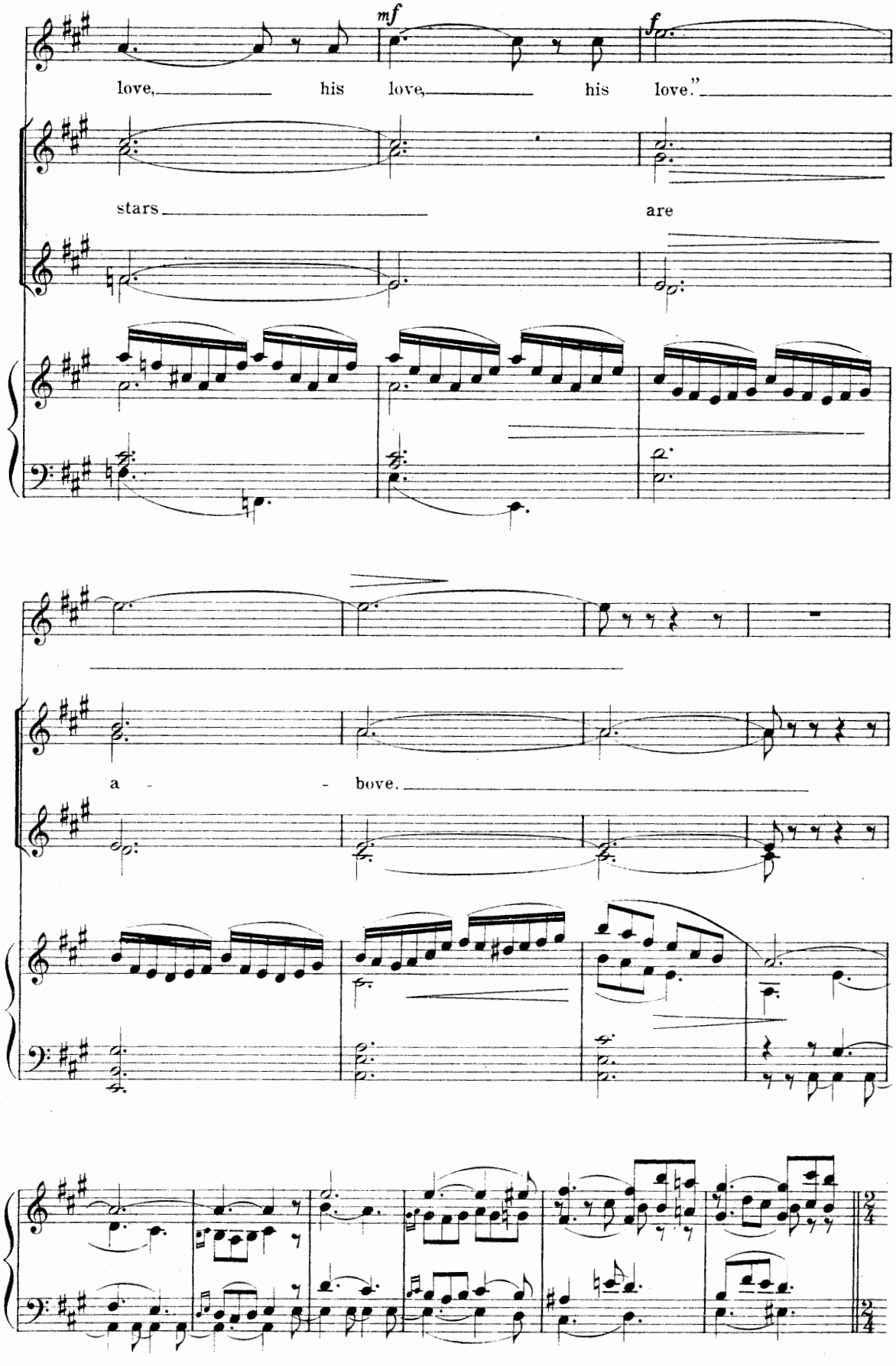

p
mf
the wa - ter - fall.
The
mf
wa - ter - fall.
mf
mf
Moderato
Queen in her hand held a ring of gold, From the door of
mf
La - dé's Tem - ple old.
King O - laf had
3

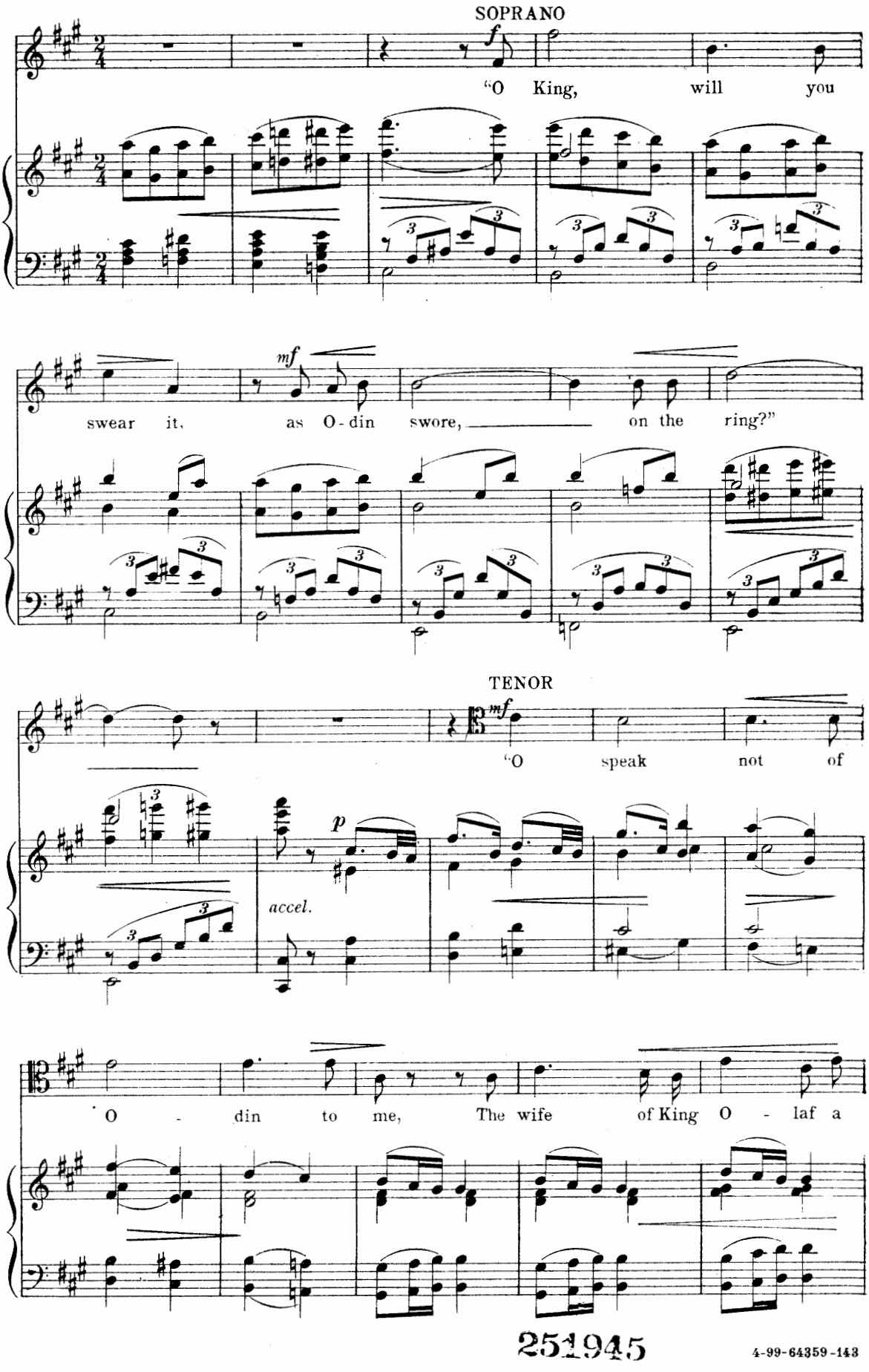

sent her this wed-ding gift,
pp
p
But her thoughts as ar-rows were keen and swift. She had
given the ring to her gold-smiths twain, Who smiled, as they
hand - ed it back a - gain
mf
"Why do you


BARITONE
smile, my gold-smiths, say?"
"O Queen! if the truth must be
Cl.
told, The ring is of cop - per, and not of gold!"
Wood Wind
SOPRANO
"If in his gift he can faith - less be, There
Strings
will be no gold in his love to
rit.
rit.


Allegretto
me."
SOPRANOS
p
A foot-step was heard on the out - er stair, And
ALTOS
p
Allegretto
p
mf
"If in his gift he can faith - less
in strode King O - laf with roy - al air. He kissed the Queen's hand and


be!
Can faith - - less be!
whis - pered of love, He kissed the Queen's hand and whis - pered of love, And
There will be no gold in his
swore to be true as the stars are a - bove, as the


mf
f
love, his love, his love."
stars are
a - bove.



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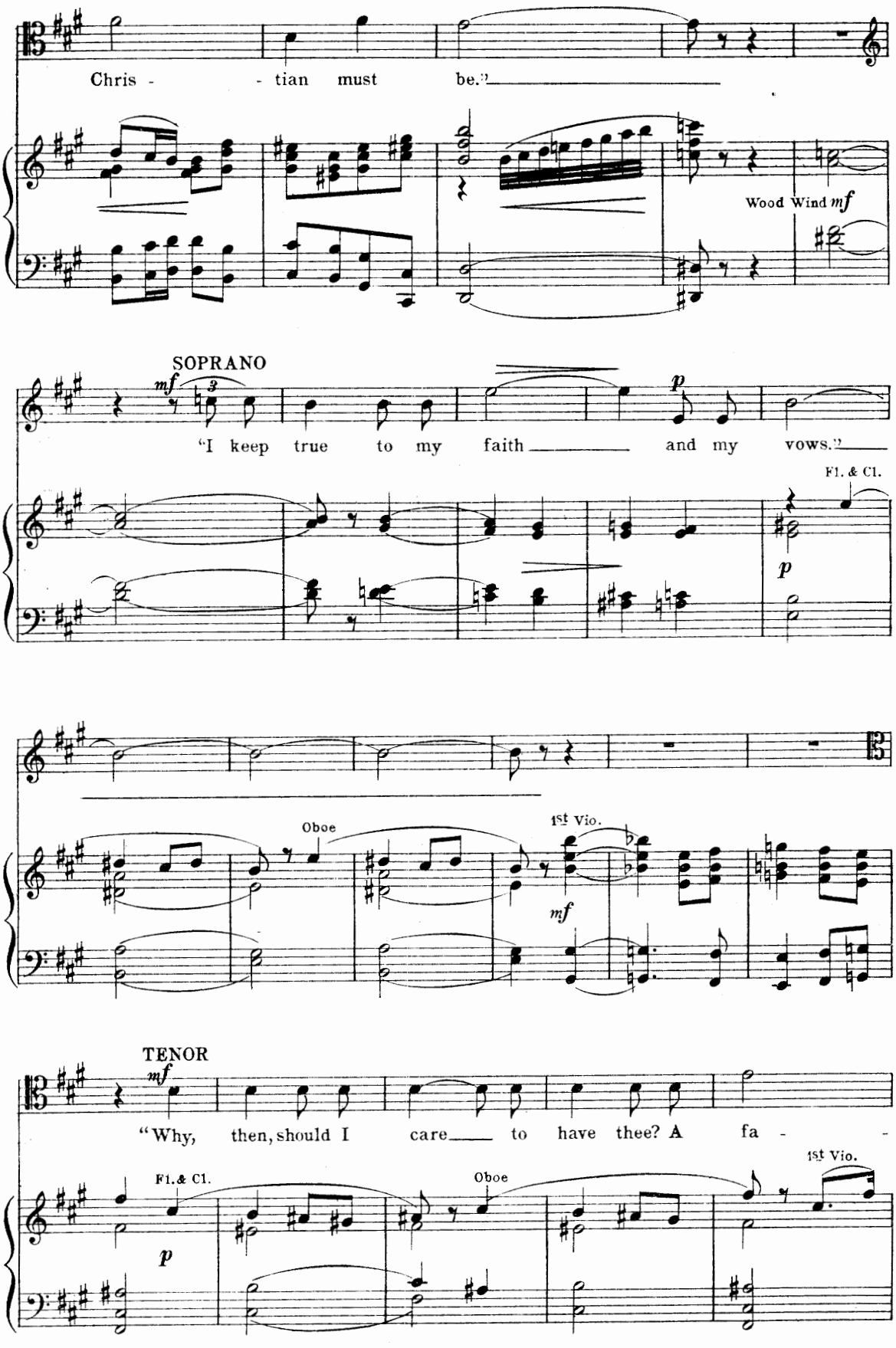
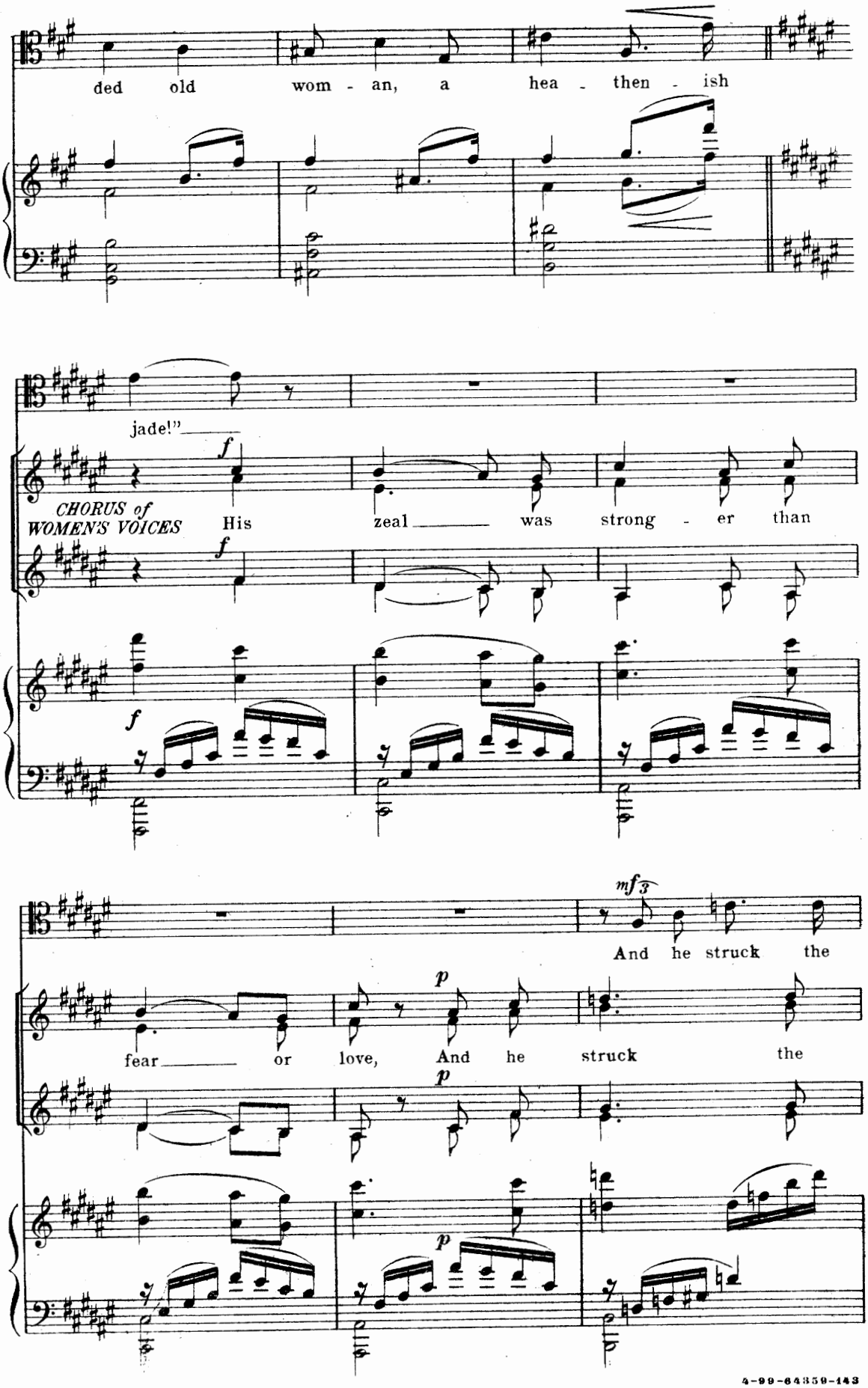
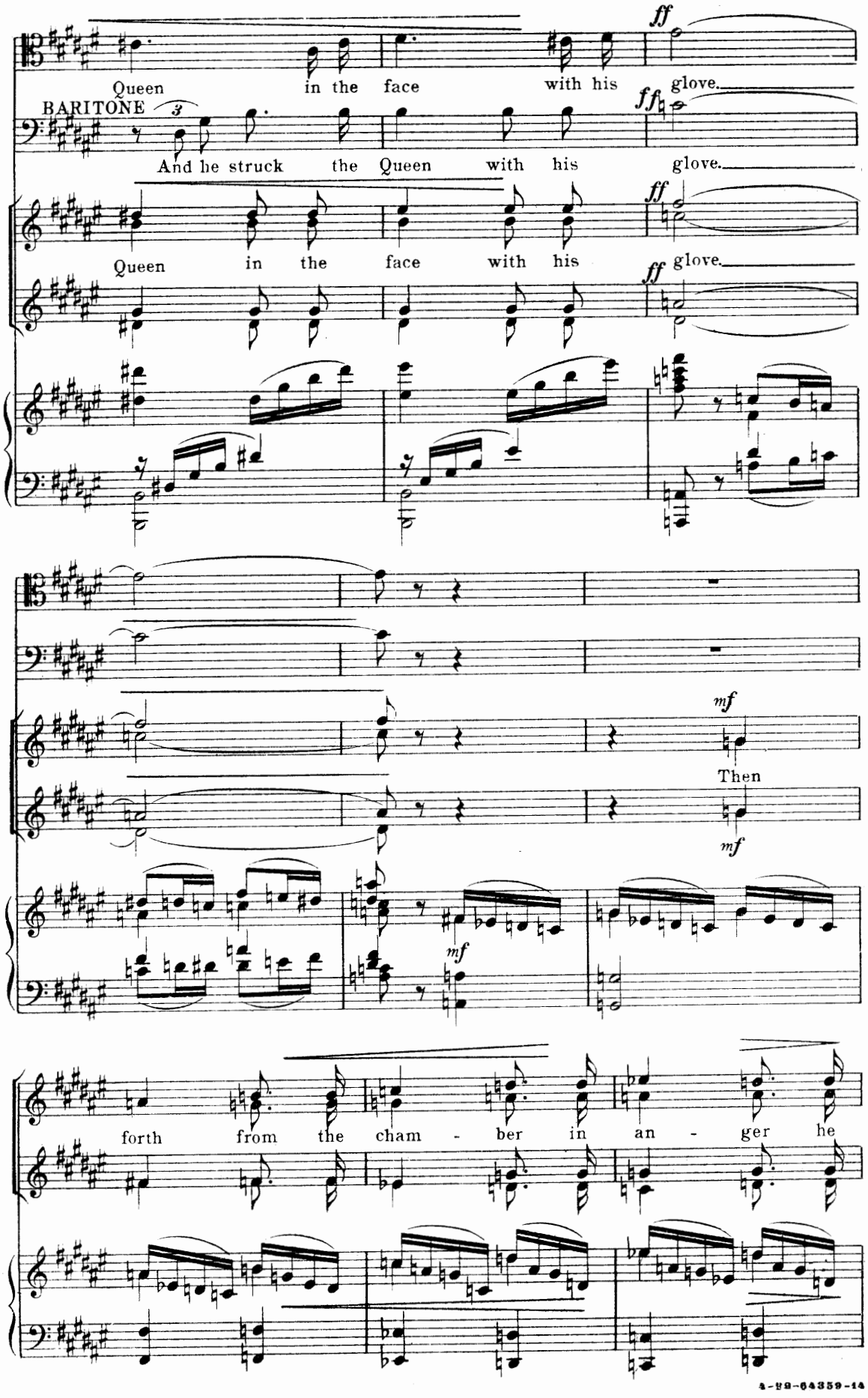
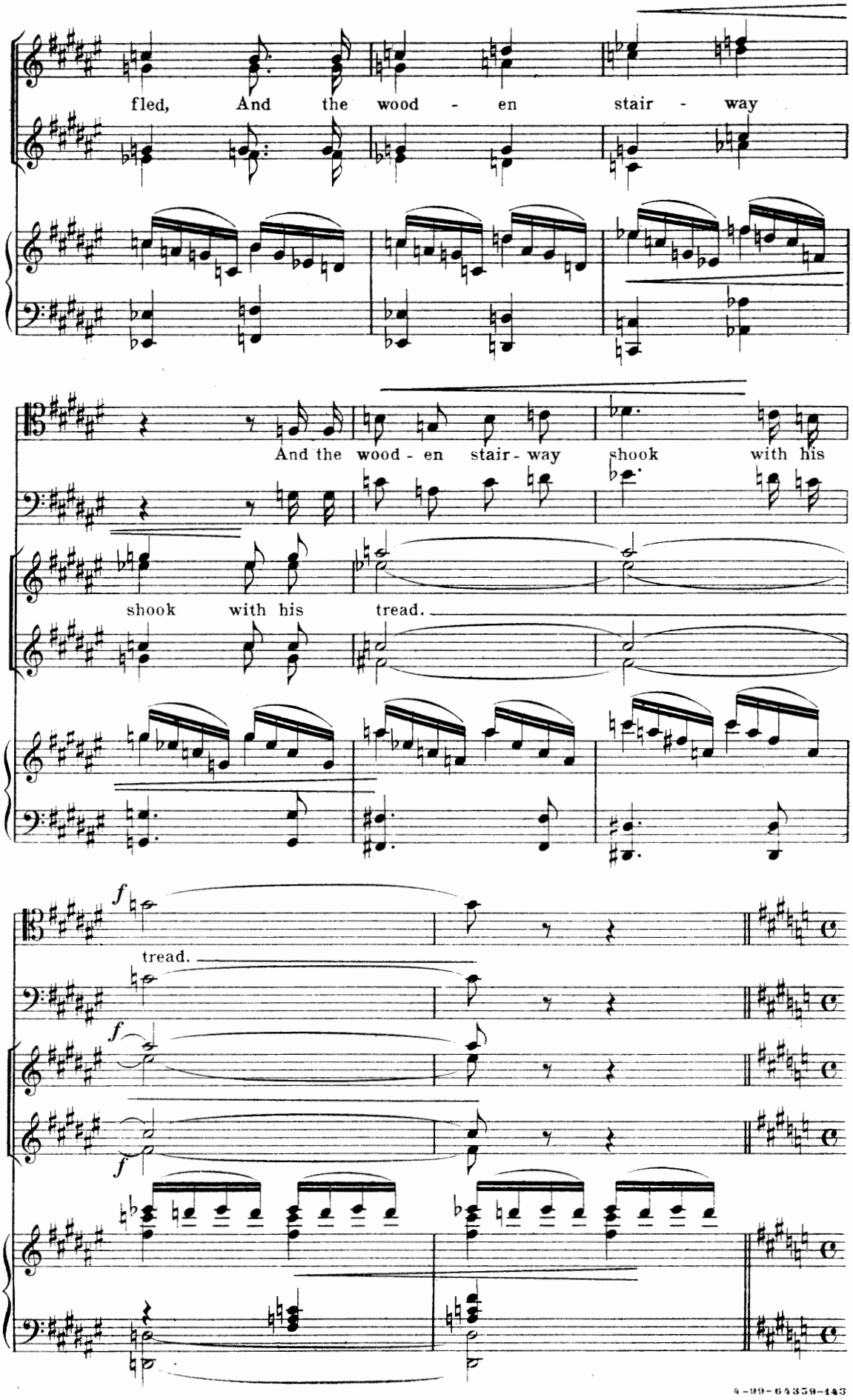
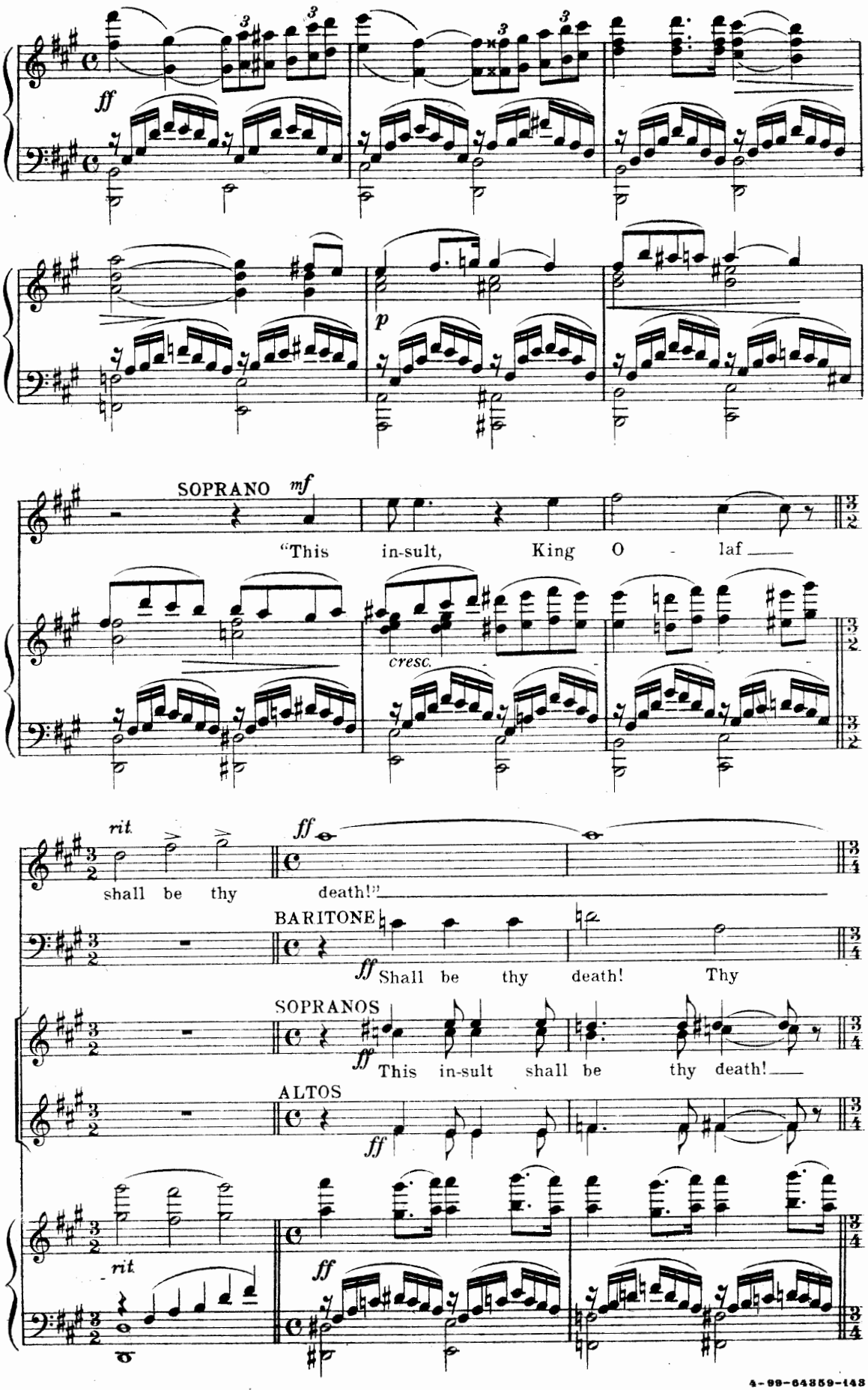
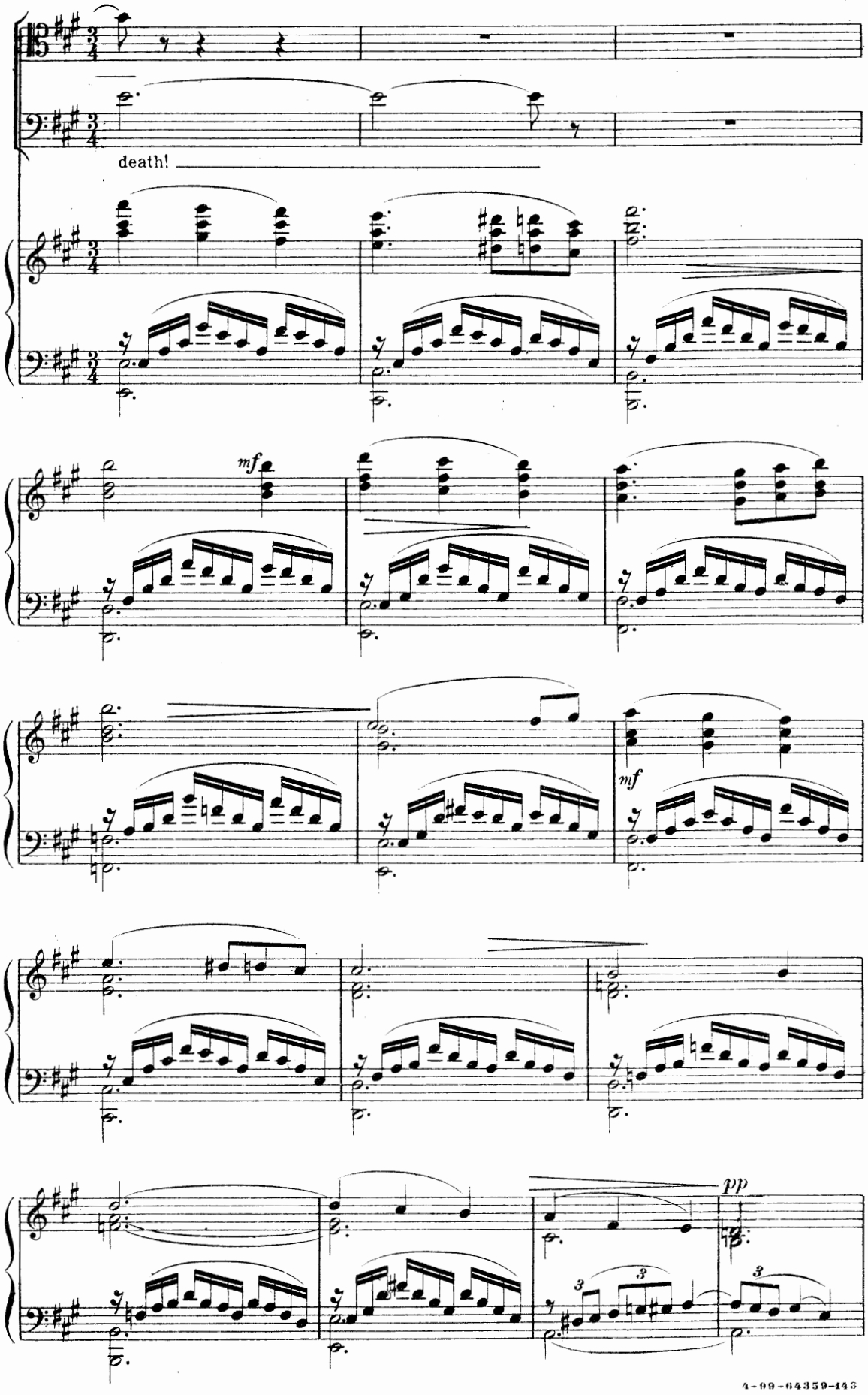

Chris - - tian must be."
Wood Wind mf
SOPRANO
mf
"I keep true to my faith and my vows."
p
Fl. & Cl.
p
Oboe
1st Vio.
mf
TENOR
mf
"Why, then, should I care to have thee? A fa - -
Fl. & Cl.
p
Oboe
1st Vio.

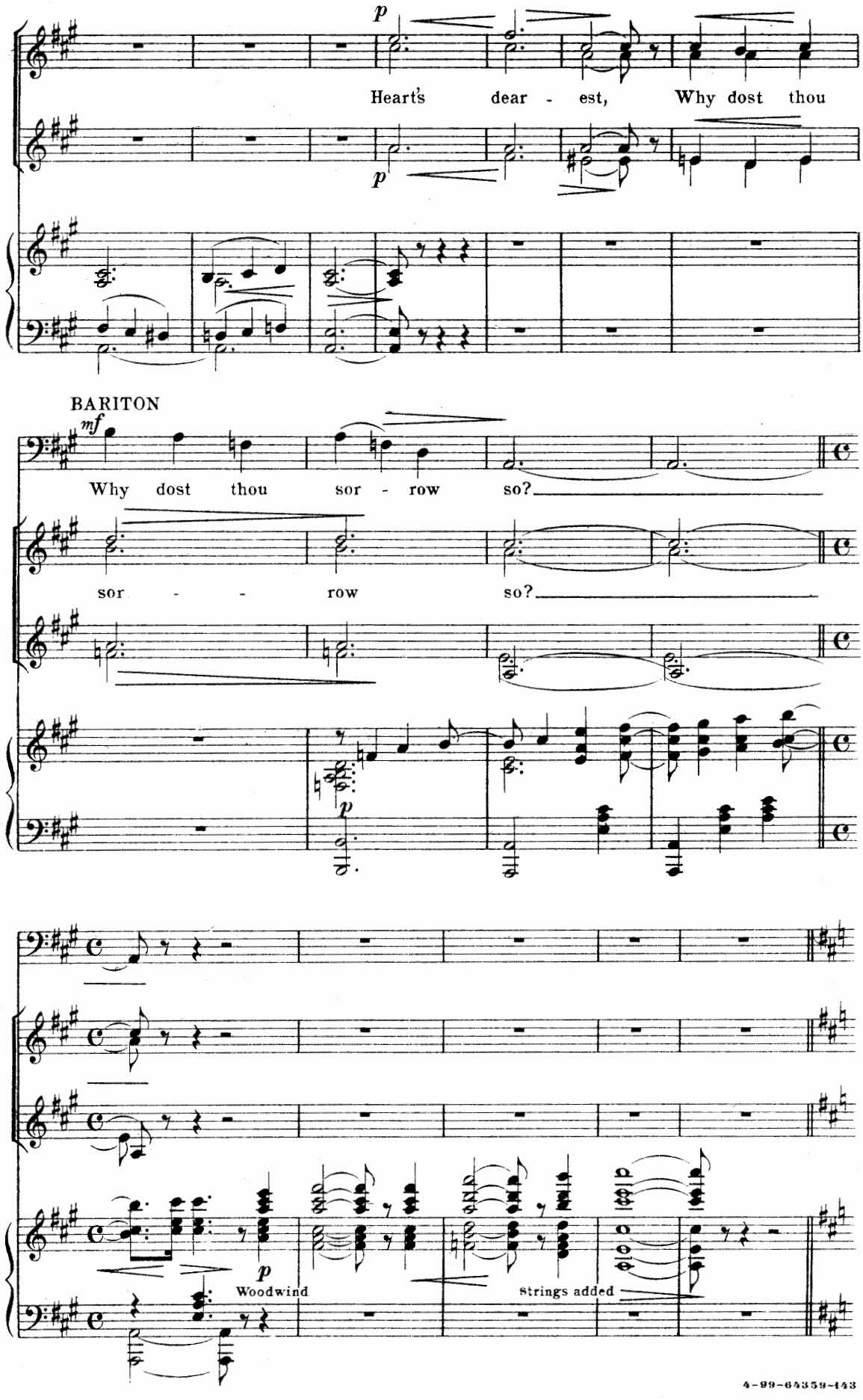

ded old wom - an, a hea - then - ish
jade!"
CHORUS of WOMEN'S VOICES
His zeal was strong - er than
And he struck the
fear or love, And he struck the


Queen in the face with his glove.
BARITONE
And he struck the Queen with his glove.
Queen in the face with his glove.
Then
forth from the cham - ber in an - ger he

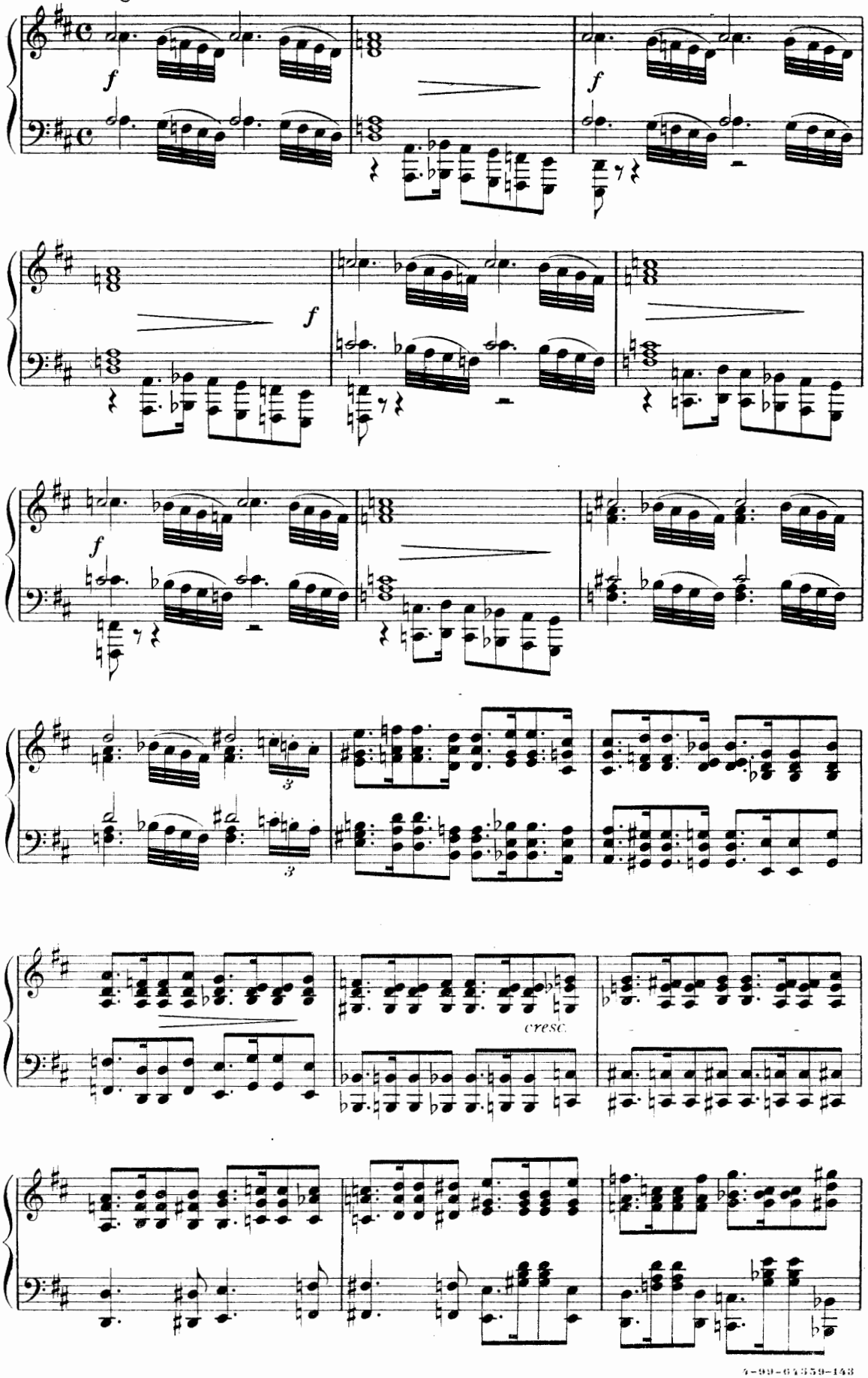

fled, And the wood - en stair - way
And the wood - en stair - way shook with his
shook with his tread.
f
tread.
f
f


ff
p
SOPRANO
mf
"This in-sult, King O - laf
cresc.
rit.
shall be thy death!"
ff
BARITONE
ff Shall be thy death! Thy
SOPRANOS
ff This in-sult shall be thy death!
ALTOS
ff
rit.
ff


death!
mf
mf
pp


p
Heart's dear - est, Why dost thou
p
BARITON
mf
Why dost thou sor - row so?
sor - - row so?
p
p
Woodwind
strings added

Allegro maestoso



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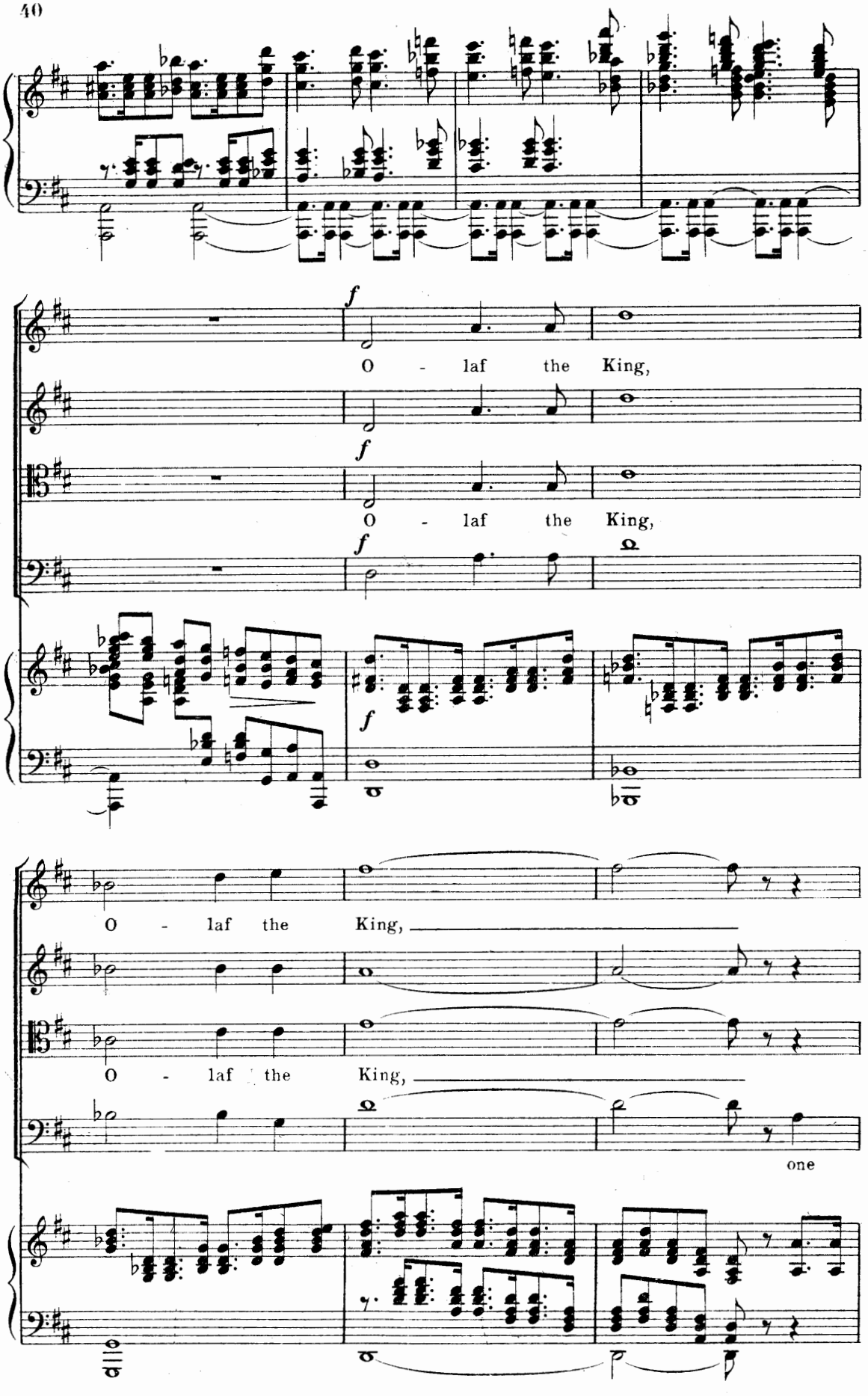

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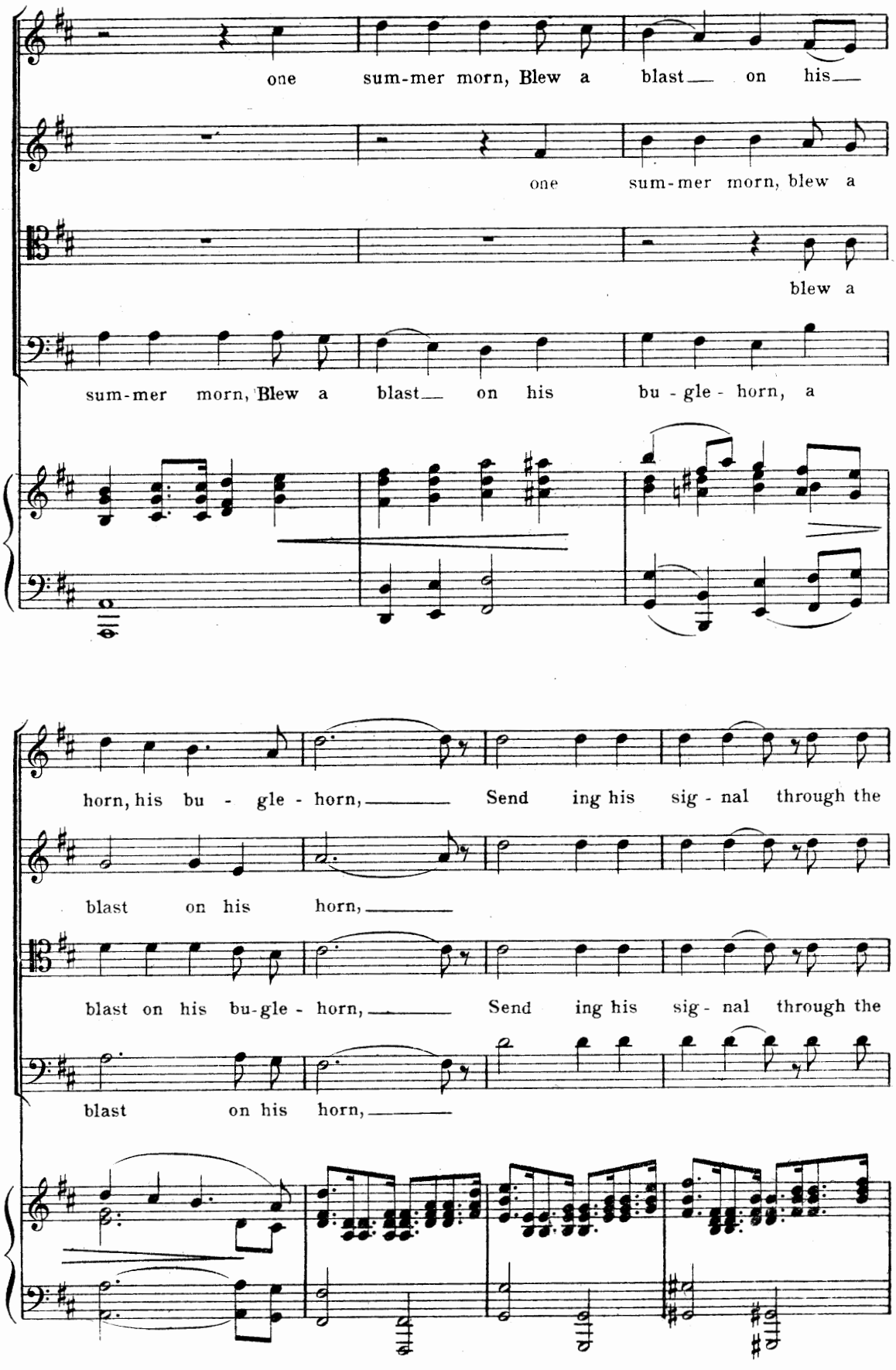
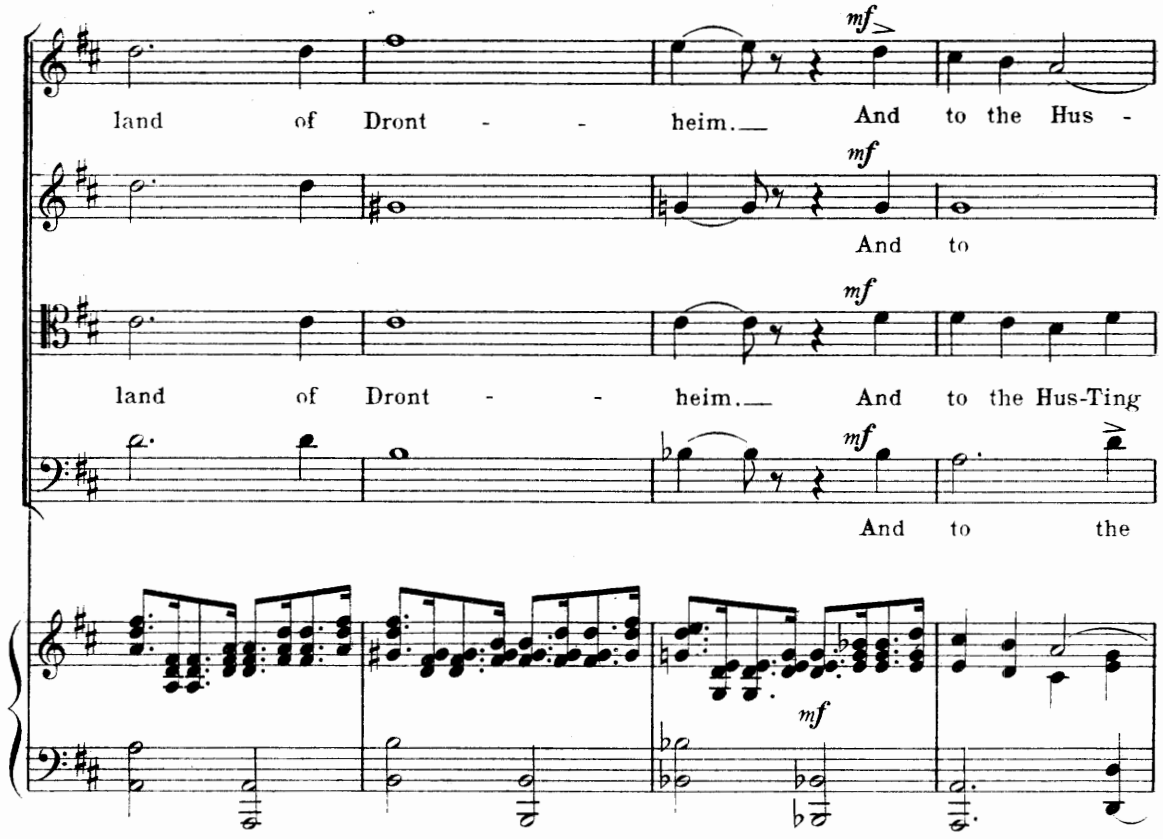
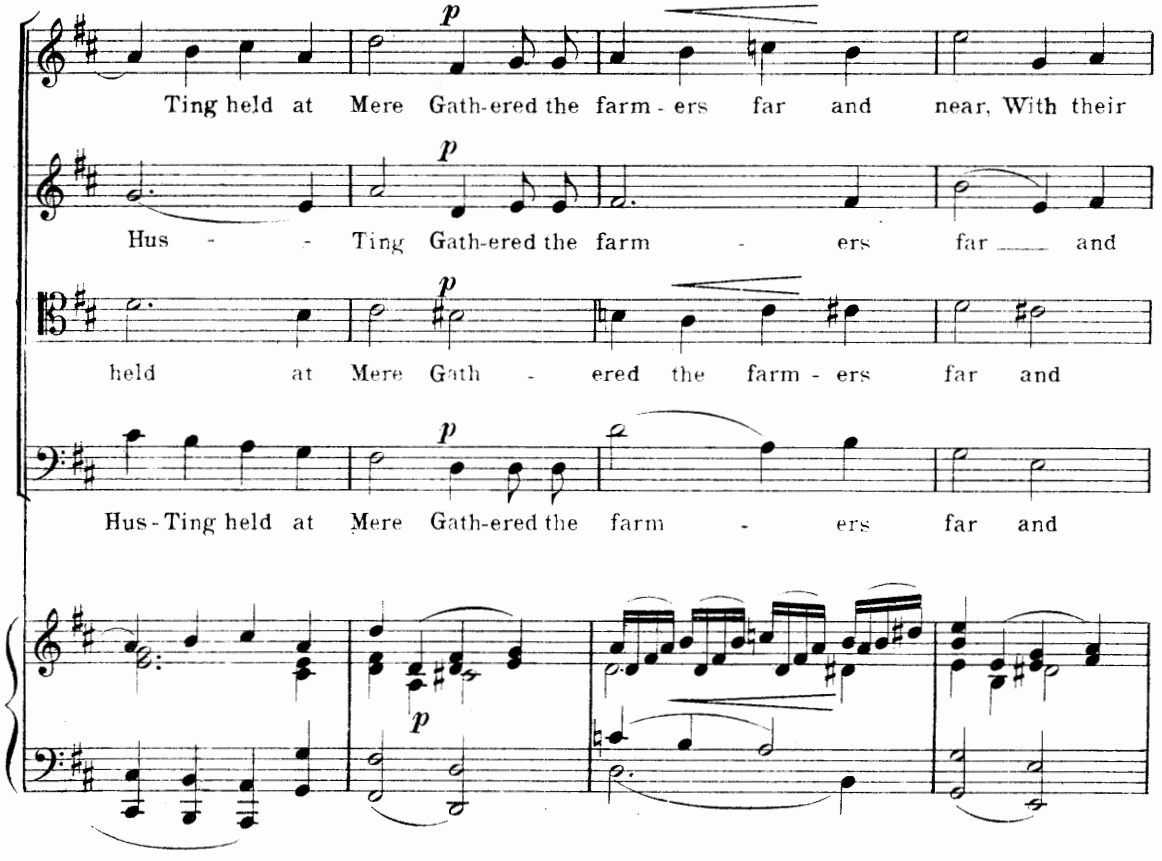

one sum-mer morn, Blew a blast on his
one sum-mer morn, blew a
blew a
sum-mer morn, Blew a blast on his bu - gle - horn, a
horn, his bu - gle - horn, Send ing his sig - nal through the
blast on his horn,
blast on his bu-gle - horn, Send ing his sig - nal through the
blast on his horn,





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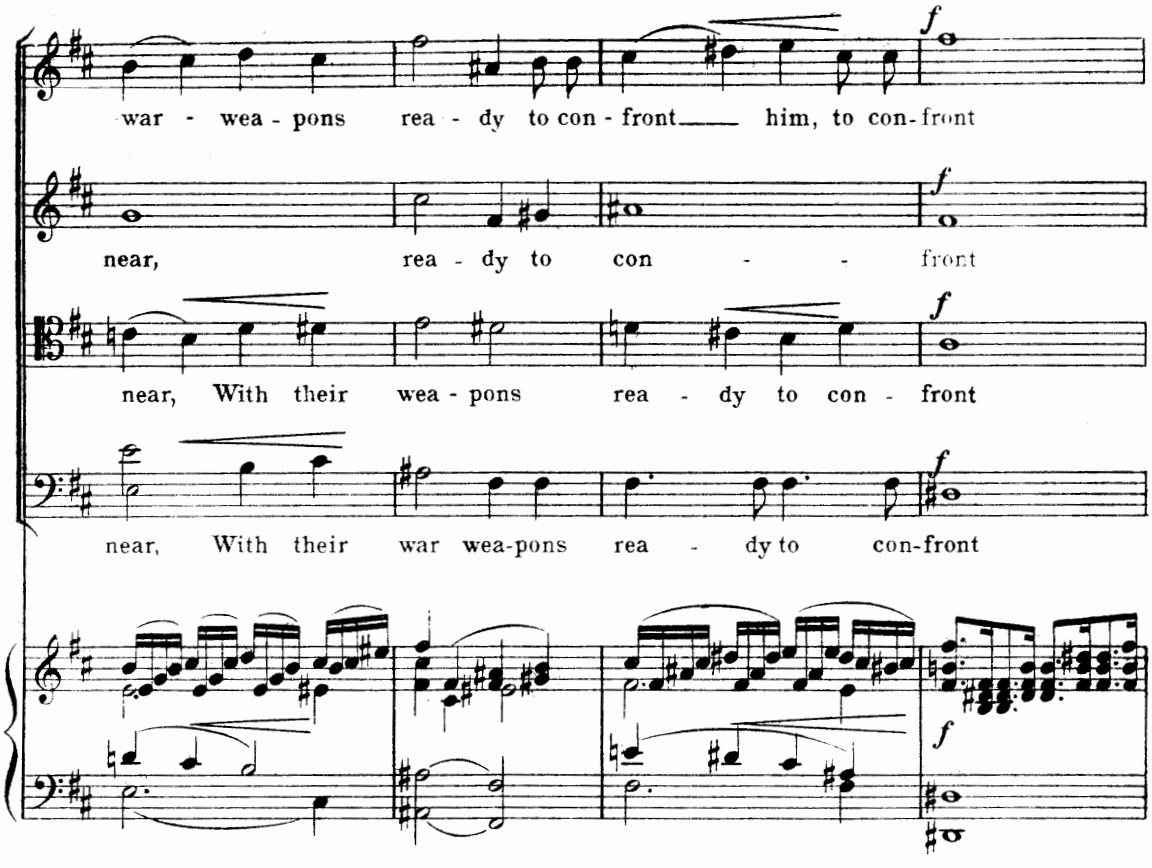
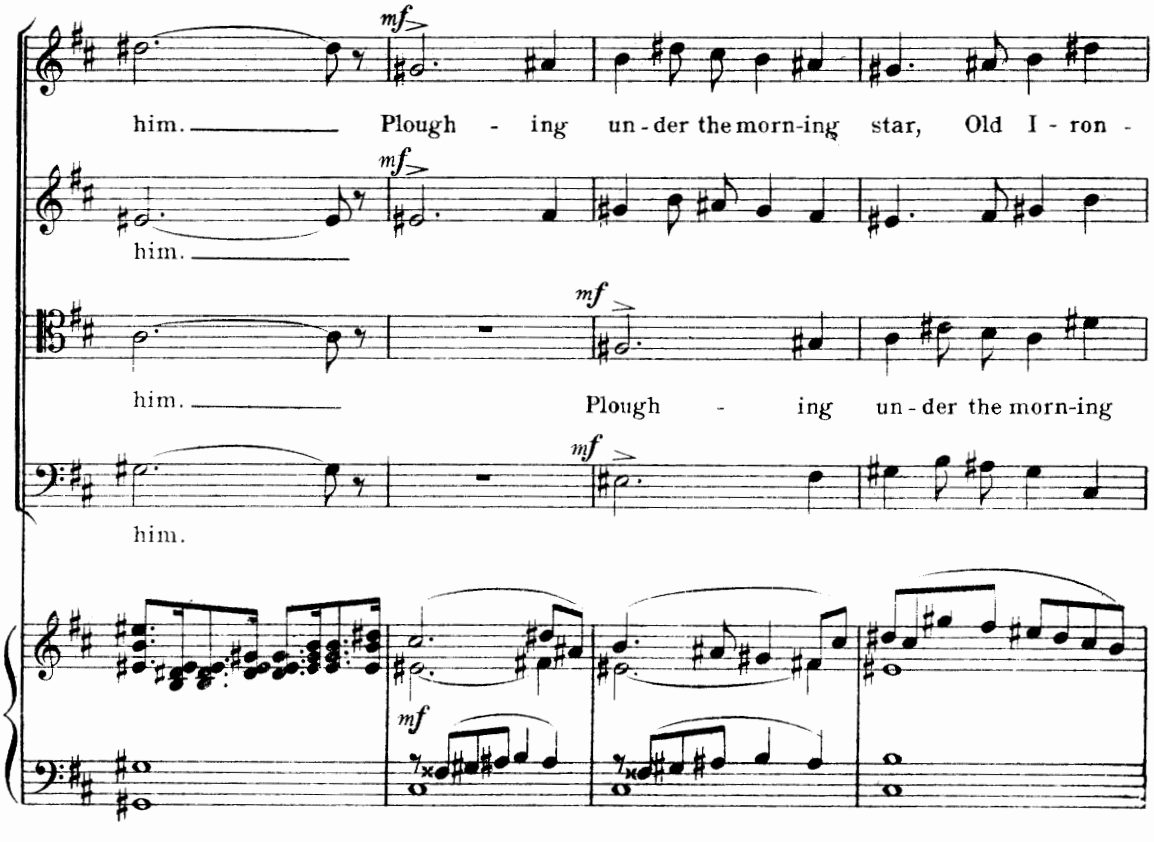
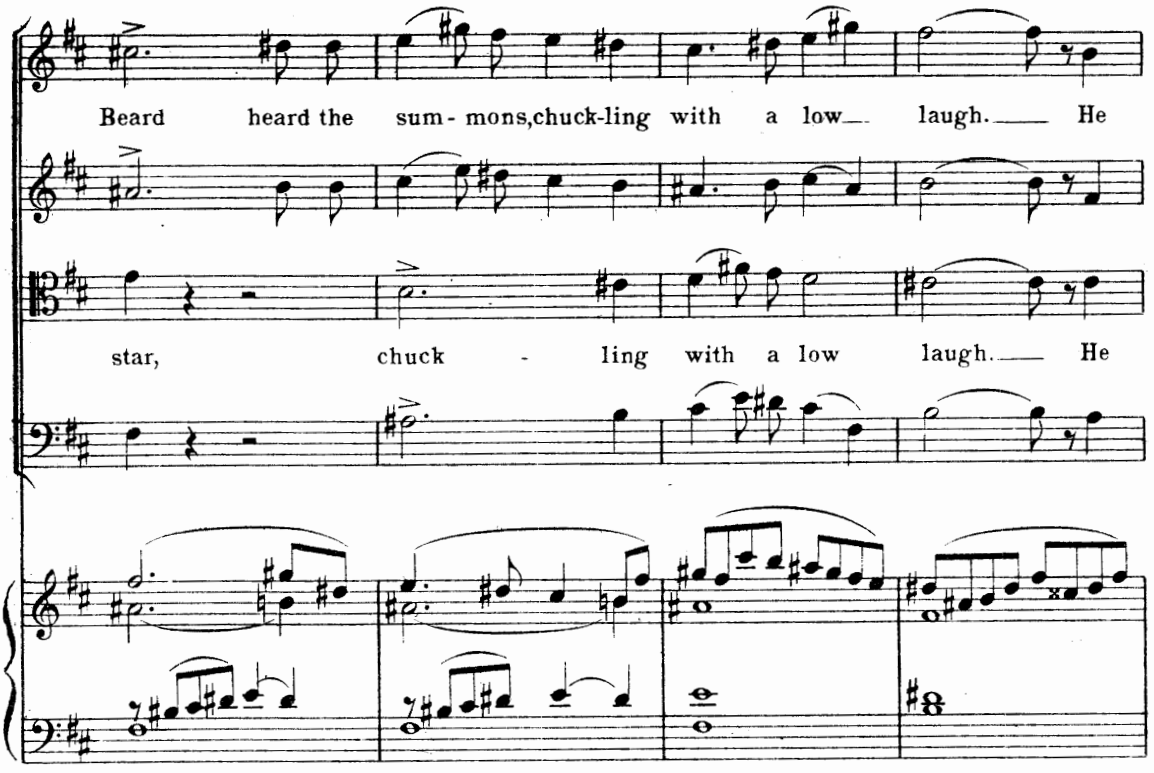
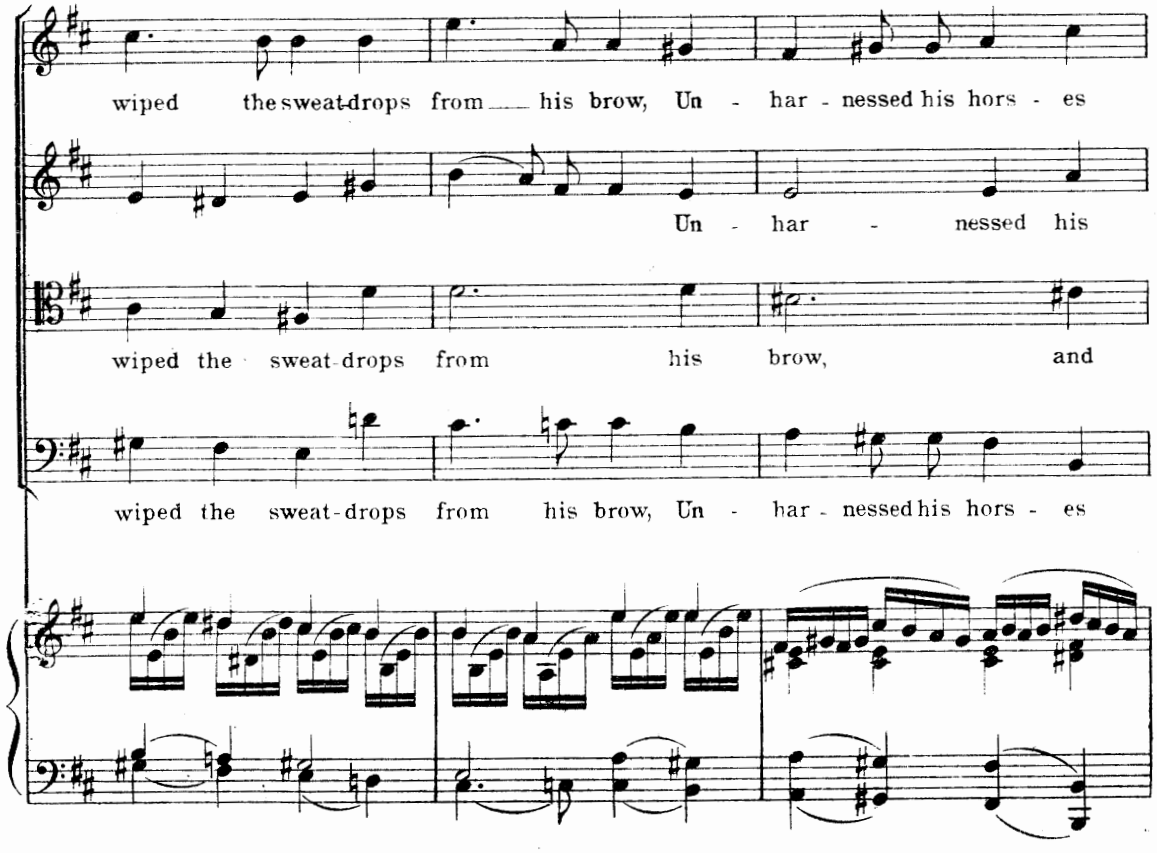
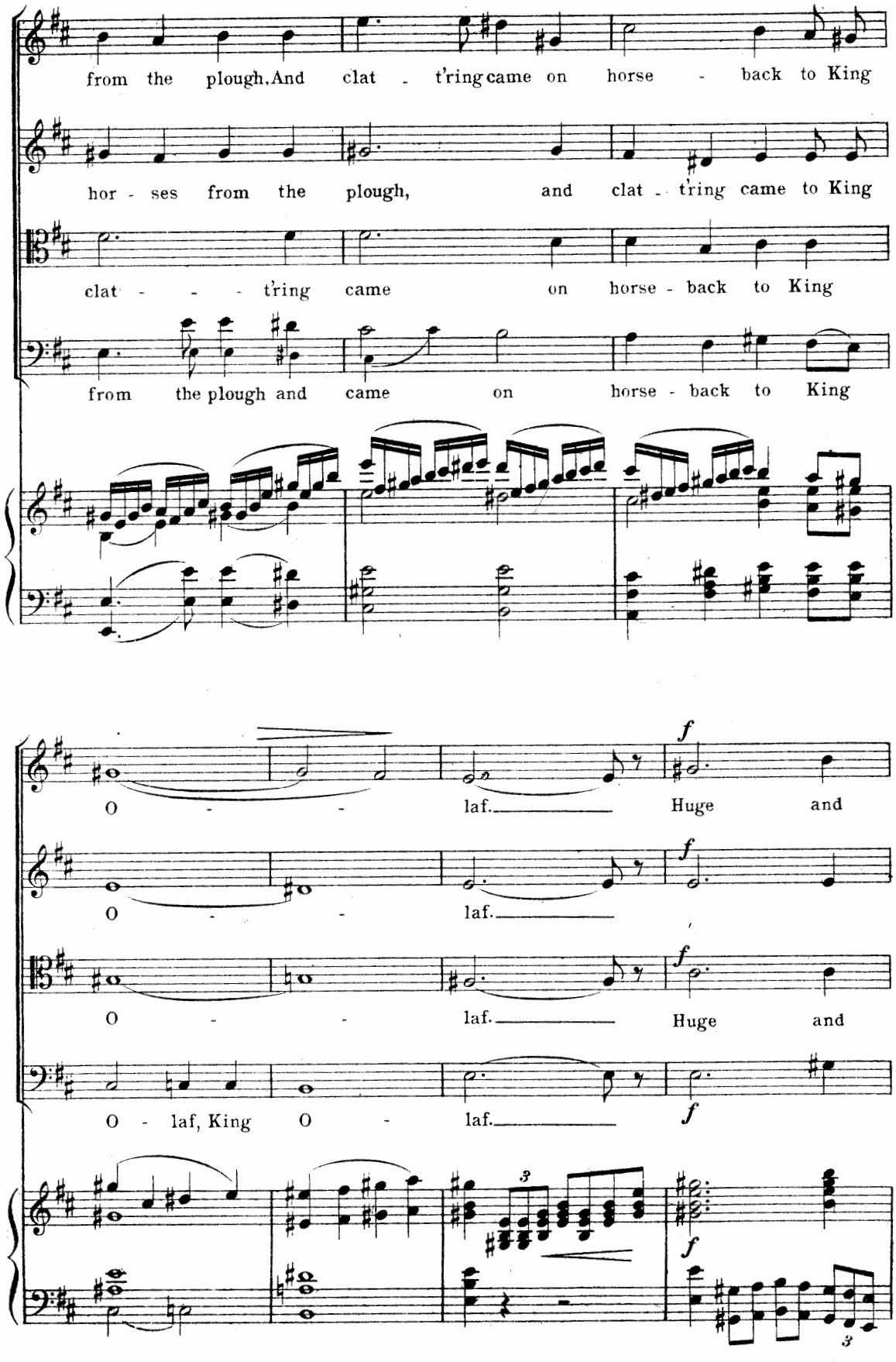
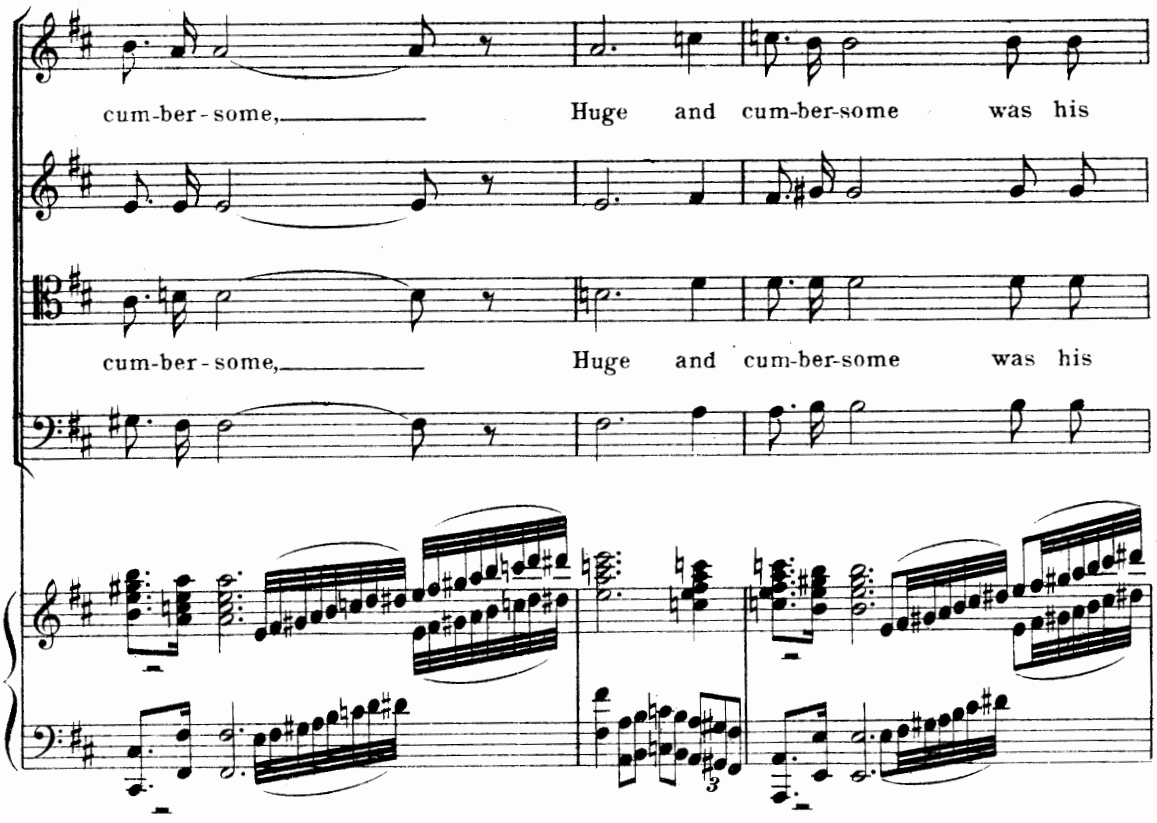

war - wea - pons rea - dy to con - front him, to con-front
near, rea - dy to con - front
near, With their wea - pons rea - dy to con - front
near, With their war wea-pons rea - dy to con-front

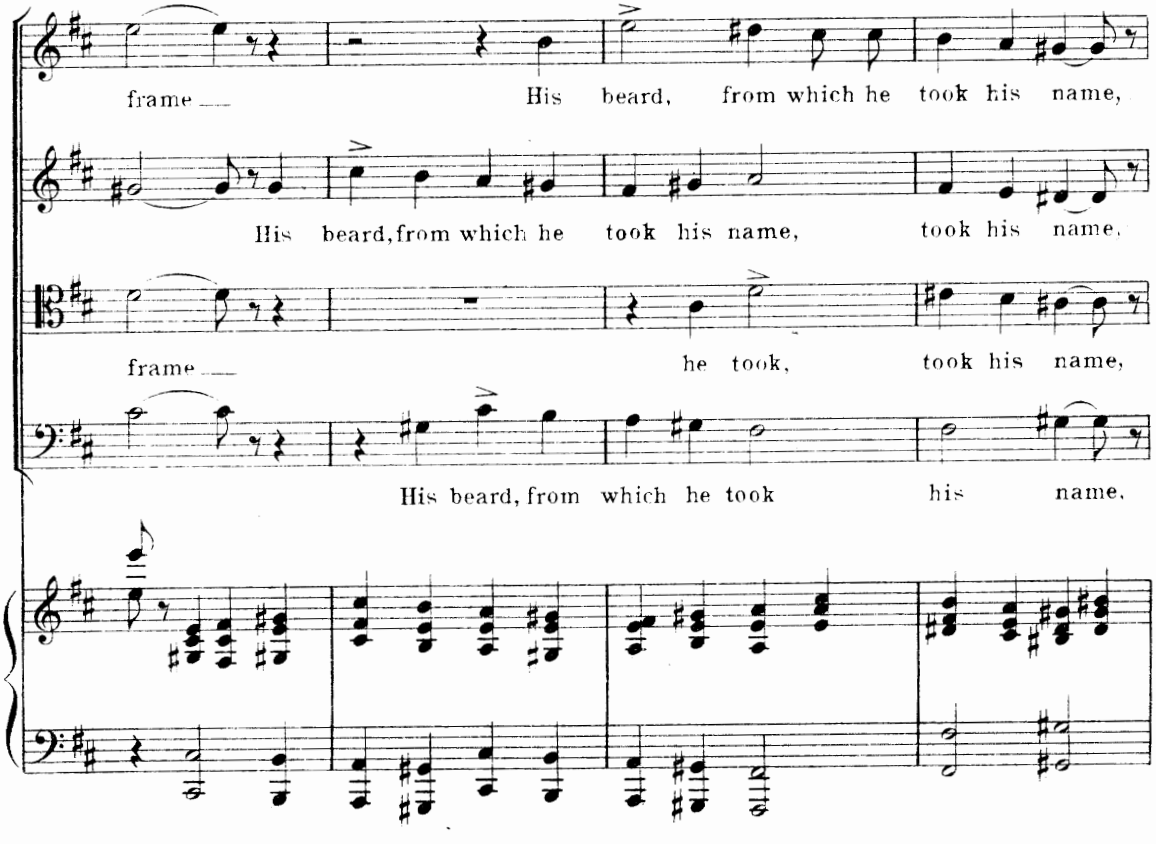

him. Plough - ing un - der the morn-ing star, Old I - ron -
him.
him. Plough - ing un - der the morn-ing
him.

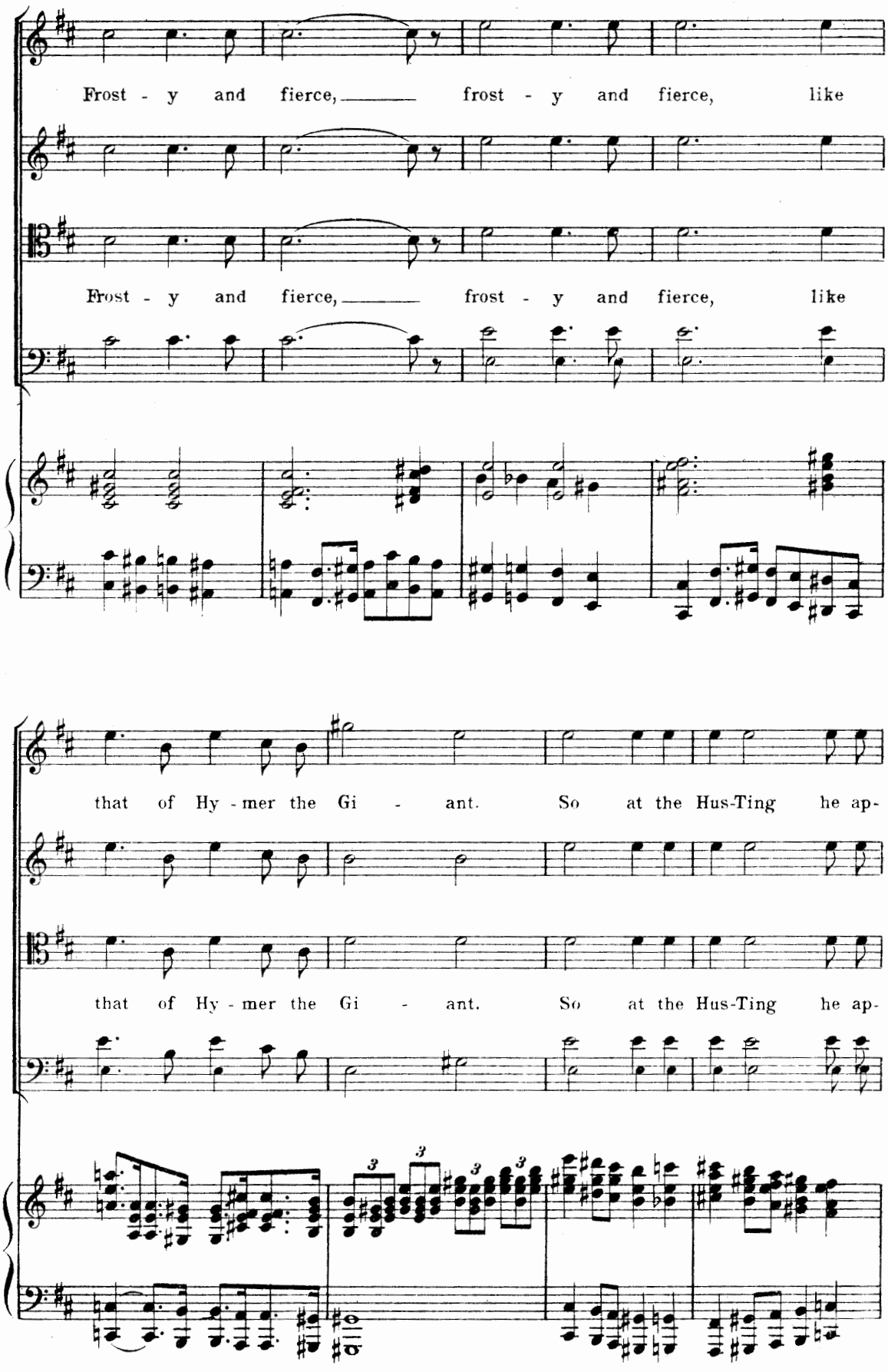

Beard heard the sum - mons, chuck-ling with a low laugh. He
star, chuck - ling with a low laugh. He

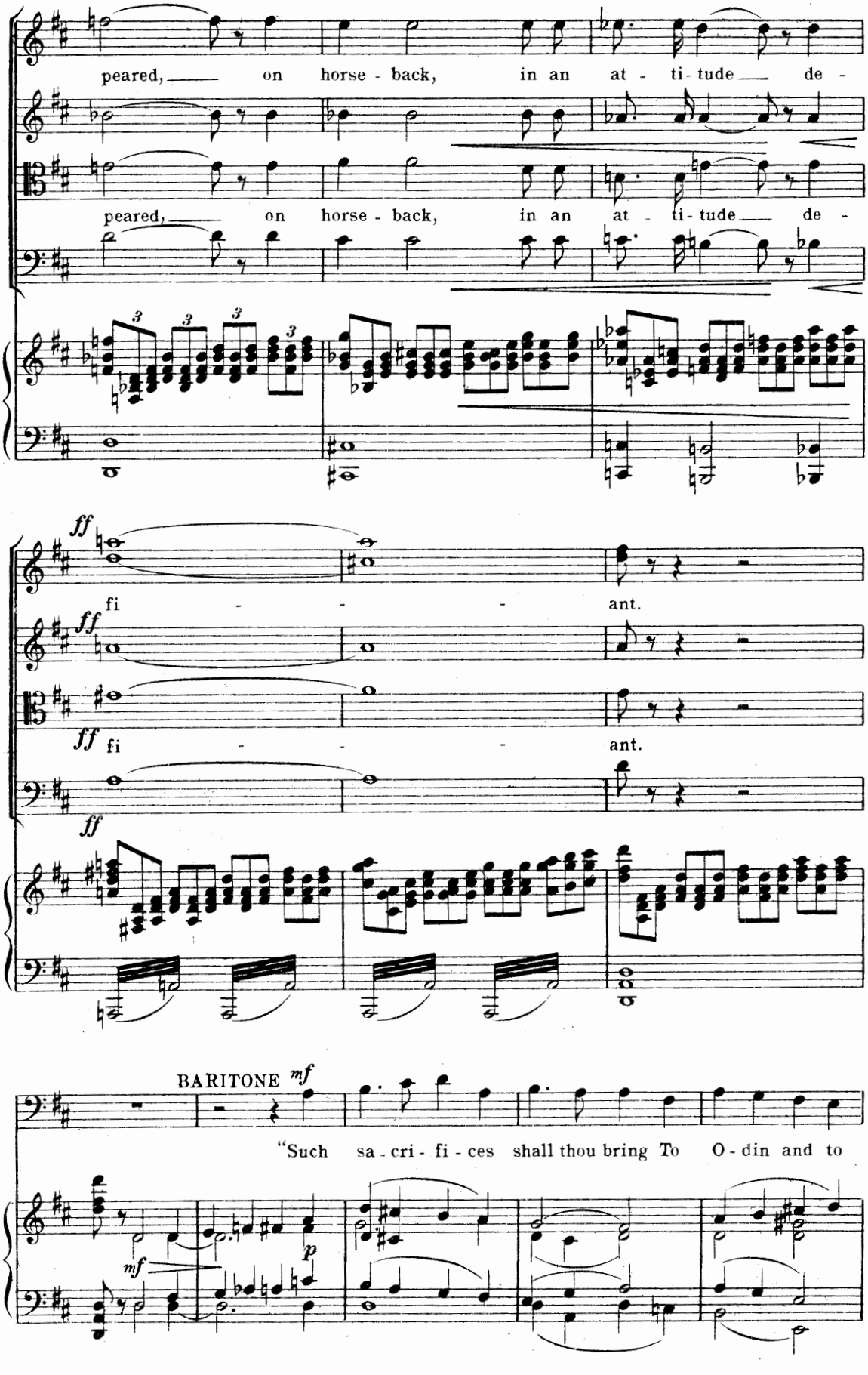

wiped the sweat-drops from his brow, Un - har - nessed his hors - es
Un - har - nessed his
wiped the sweat-drops from his brow, and
wiped the sweat-drops from his brow, Un - har - nessed his hors - es

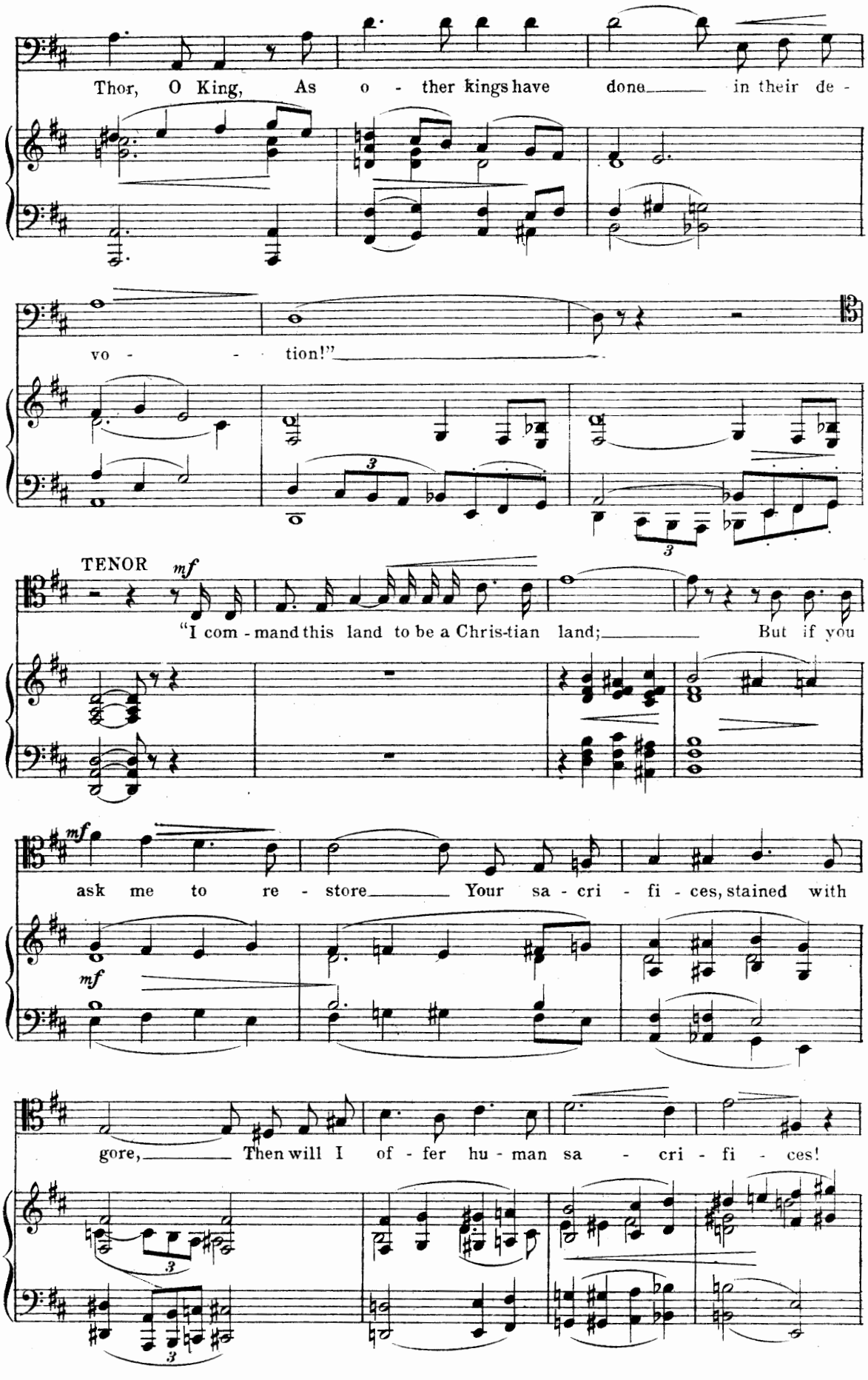

from the plough, And clat - t'ring came on horse - back to King
hor - ses from the plough, and clat - tring came to King
clat - - - t'ring came on horse - back to King
from the plough and came on horse - back to King
O - - laf. Huge and
O - - laf.
O - - laf. Huge and
O - laf, King O - laf.
f
3

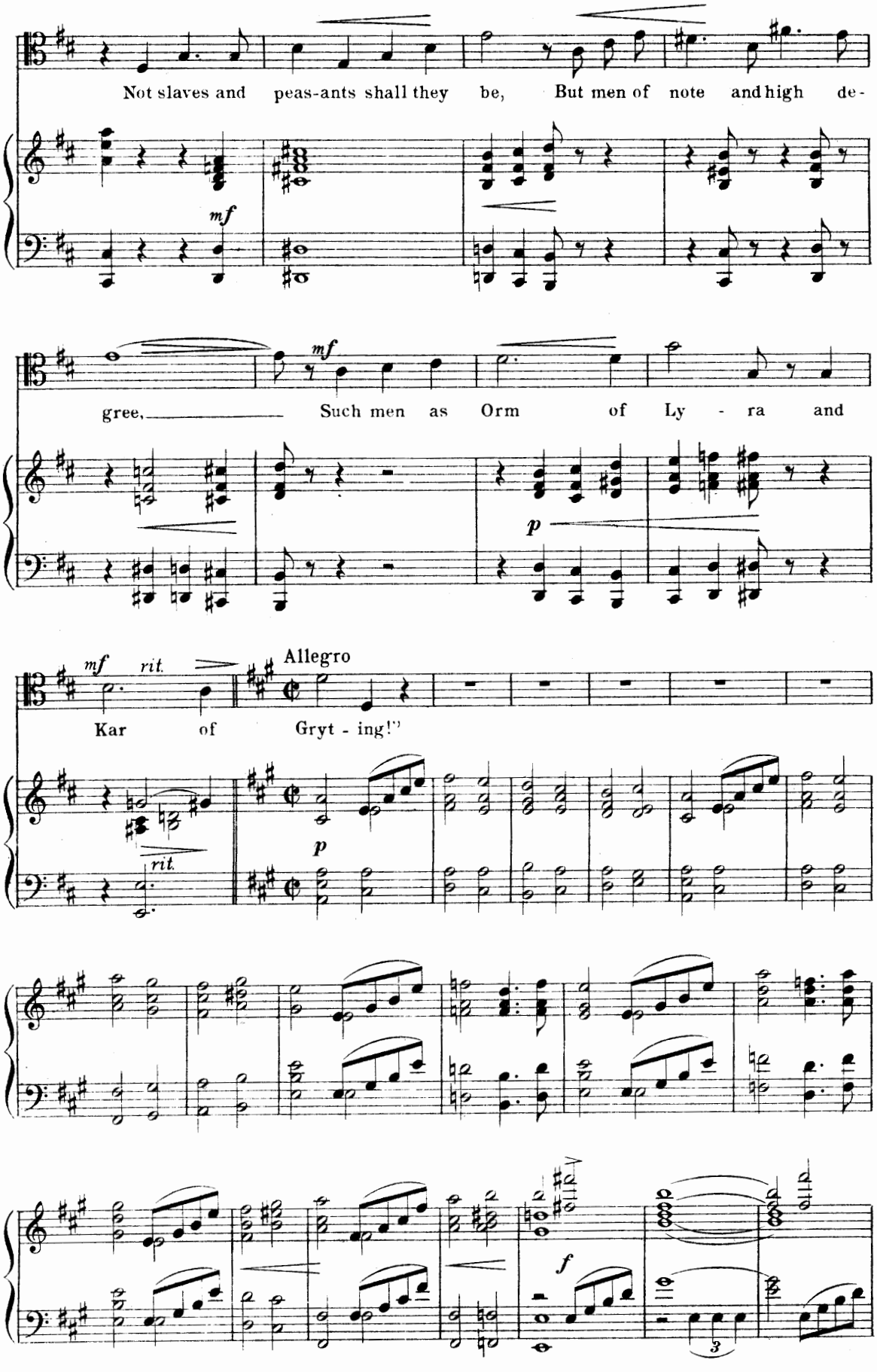

cum-ber-some,
Huge and cum-ber-some was his
cum-ber-some,
Huge and cum-ber-some was his

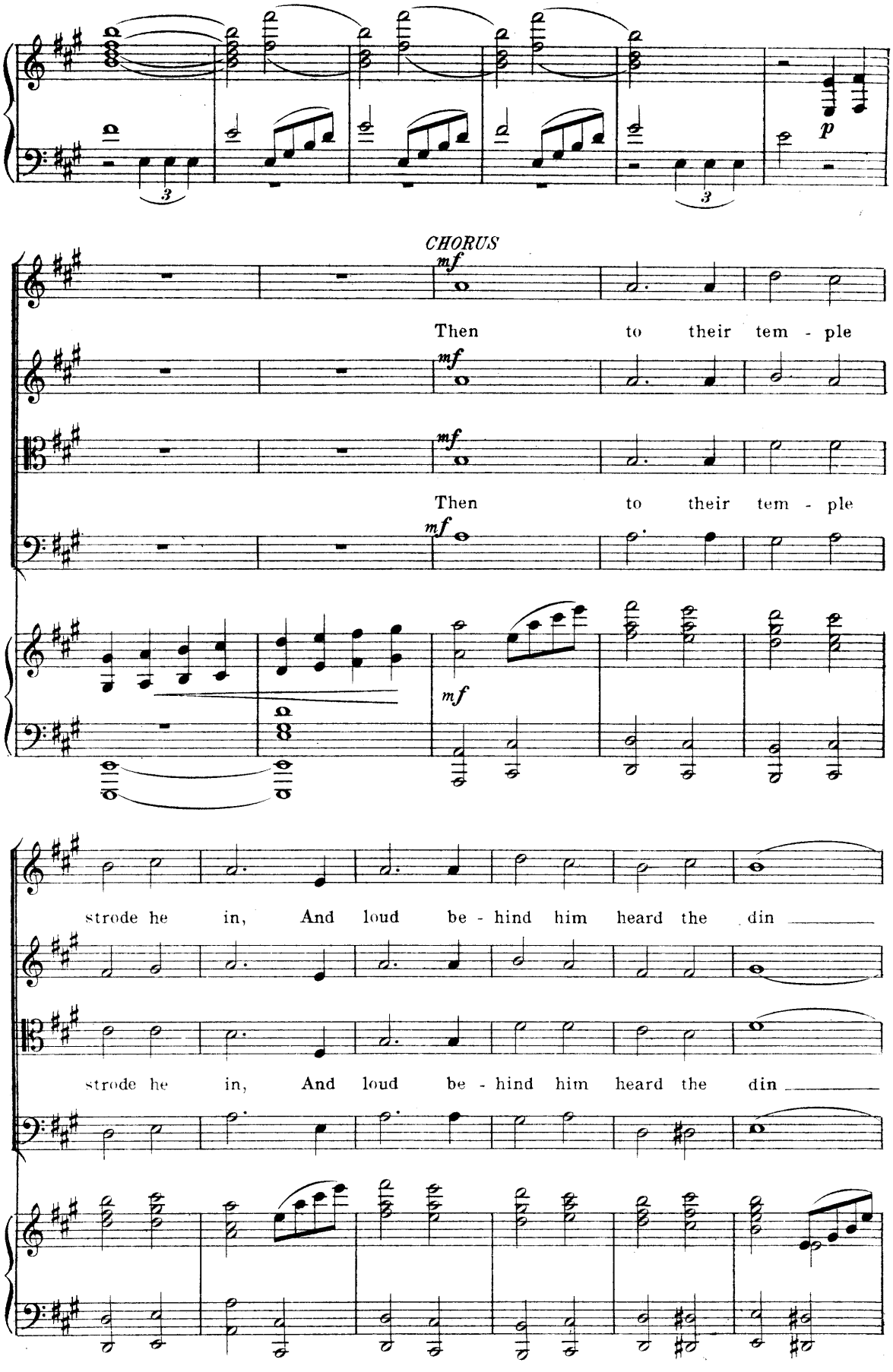

frame
His beard, from which he took his name,
His beard, from which he took his name,
took his name,
frame
he took,
took his name,
His beard, from which he took his name,

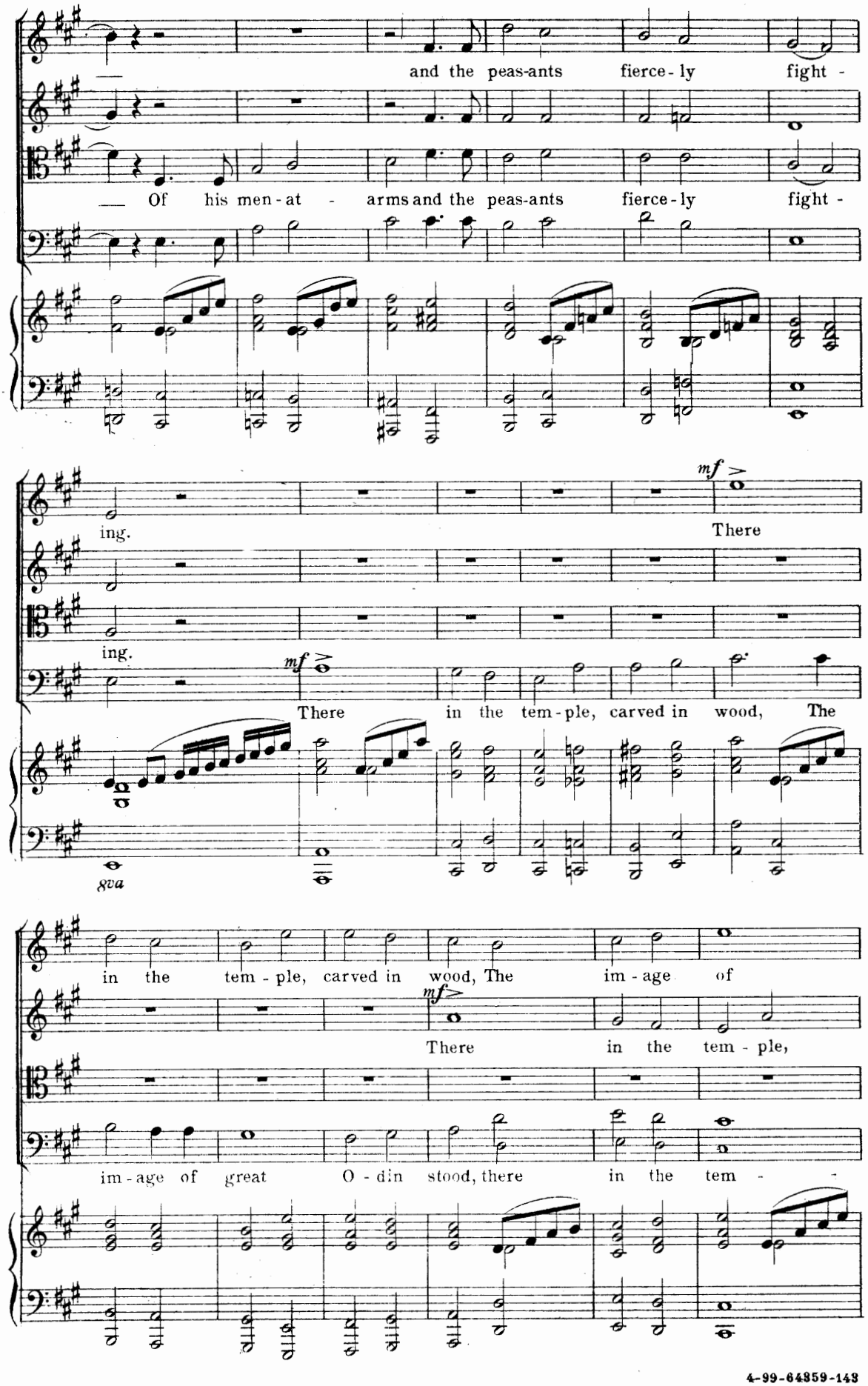

Frost - y and fierce, frost - y and fierce, like
Frost - y and fierce, frost - y and fierce, like
that of Hy - mer the Gi - ant. So at the Hus-Ting he ap-
that of Hy - mer the Gi - ant. So at the Hus-Ting he ap-

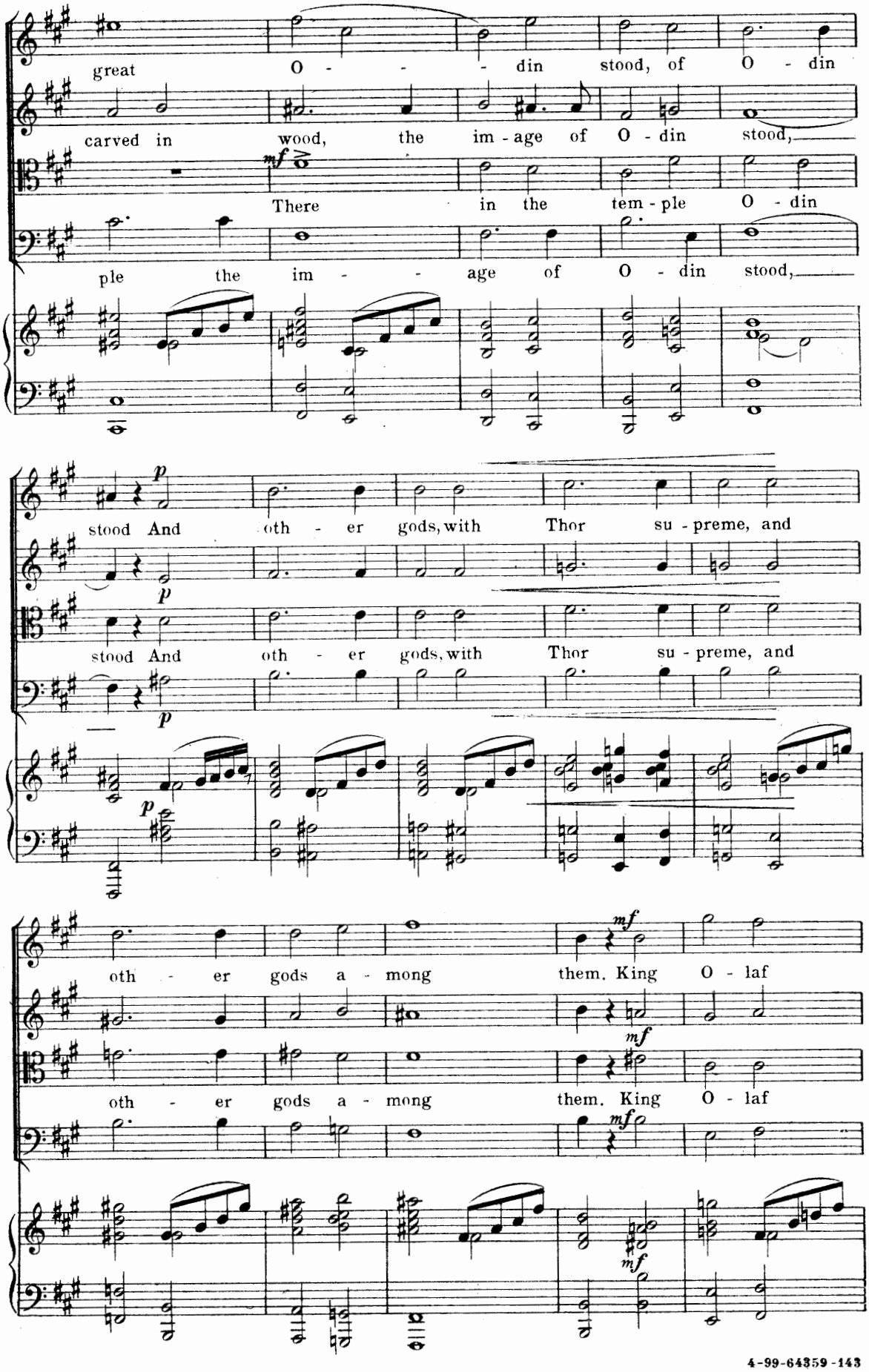

peared, on horse - back, in an at - ti - tude de -
peared, on horse - back, in an at - ti - tude de -
ff
fi - - - ant.
ff
ff fi - - - ant.
ff
BARITONE mf
"Such sa - cri - fi - ces shall thou bring To O - din and to
mf
p

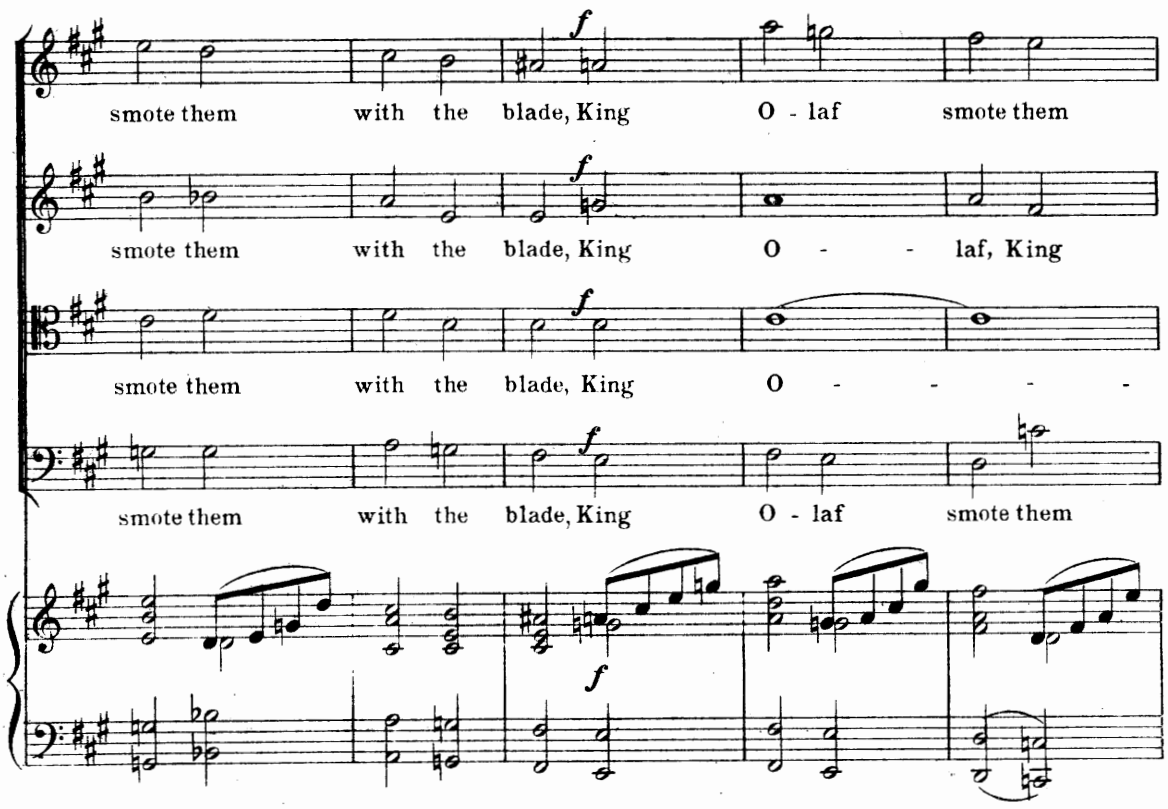

Thor, O King, As o - ther kings have done in their de -
vo - tion!"
TENOR
mf
"I com - mand this land to be a Chris-tian land; But if you
mf
ask me to re - store Your sa - cri - fi - ces, stained with
mf
gore, Then will I of - fer hu - man sa - cri - fi - ces!

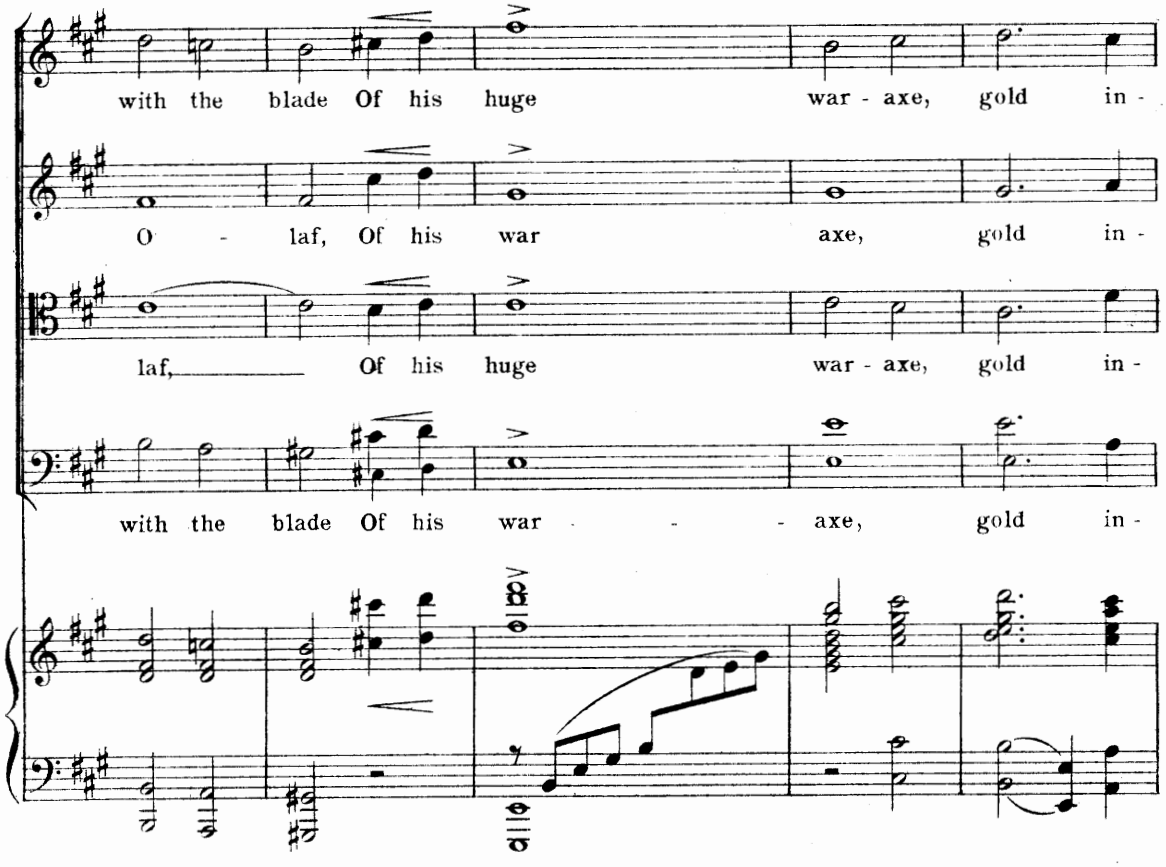

Not slaves and peas-ants shall they be, But men of note and high de-
mf
gree, Such men as Orm of Ly - ra and
mf
p
mf rit.
Allegro
Kar of Gryt - ing!"
rit.
p
f
3

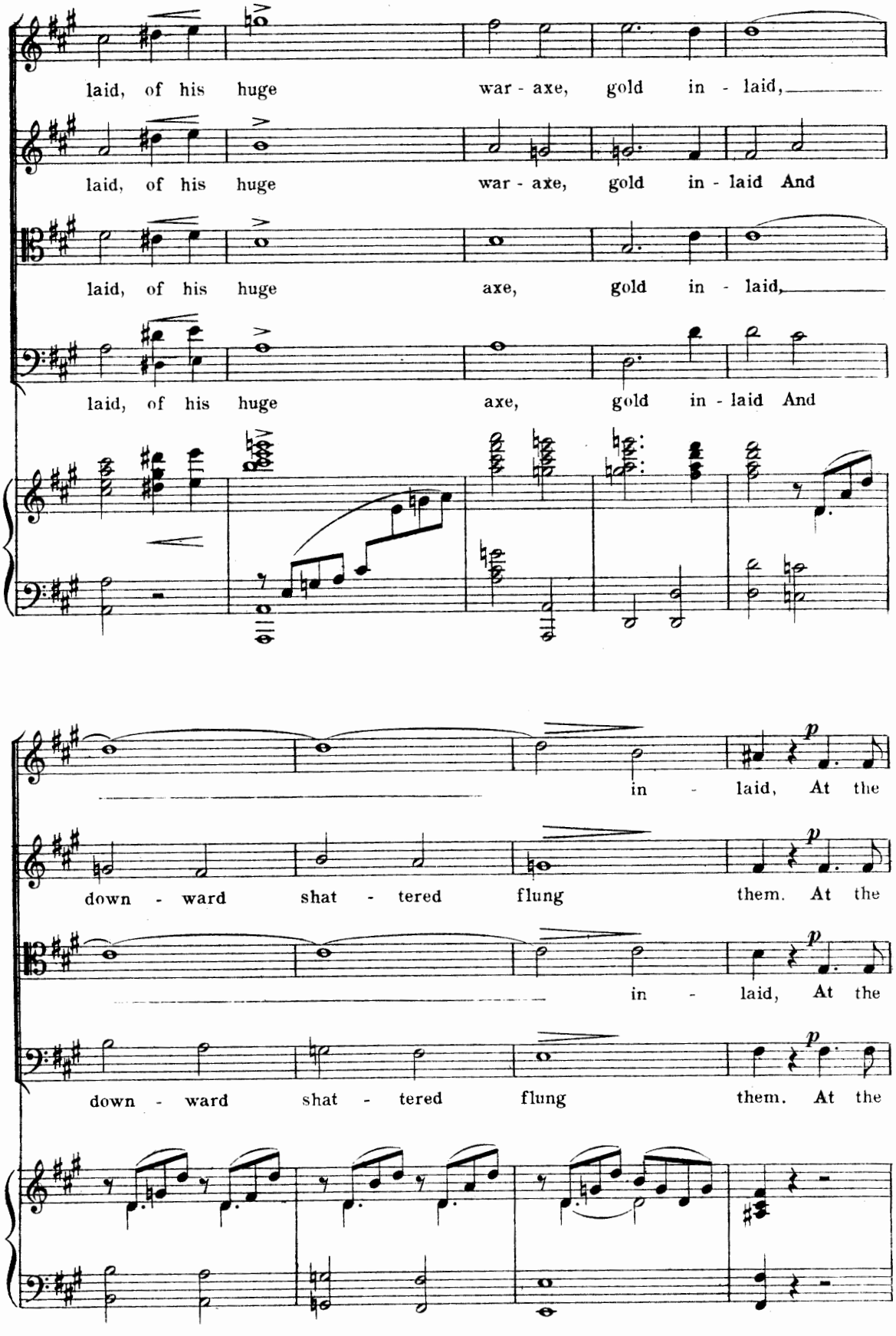

CHORUS
mf
Then to their tem - ple
mf
Then to their tem - ple
mf
mf
strode he in, And loud be - hind him heard the din
strode he in, And loud be - hind him heard the din

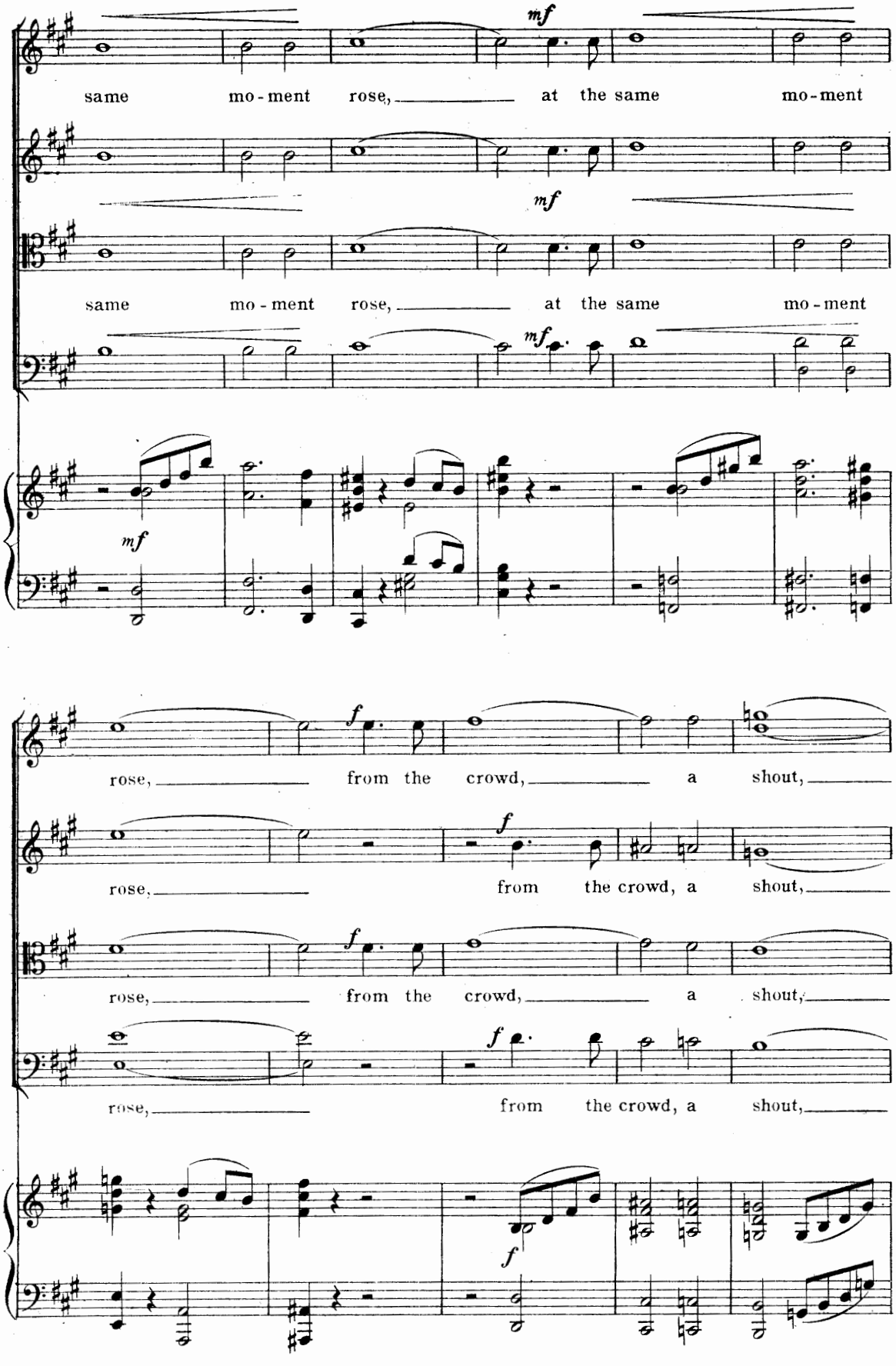

and the peas-ants fierce-ly fight -
Of his men-at - arms and the peas-ants fierce-ly fight -
ing.
There
ing.
mf
There in the tem-ple, carved in wood, The
8va
in the tem-ple, carved in wood, The im-age of
mf
There in the tem-ple,
im-age of great O-din stood, there in the tem -

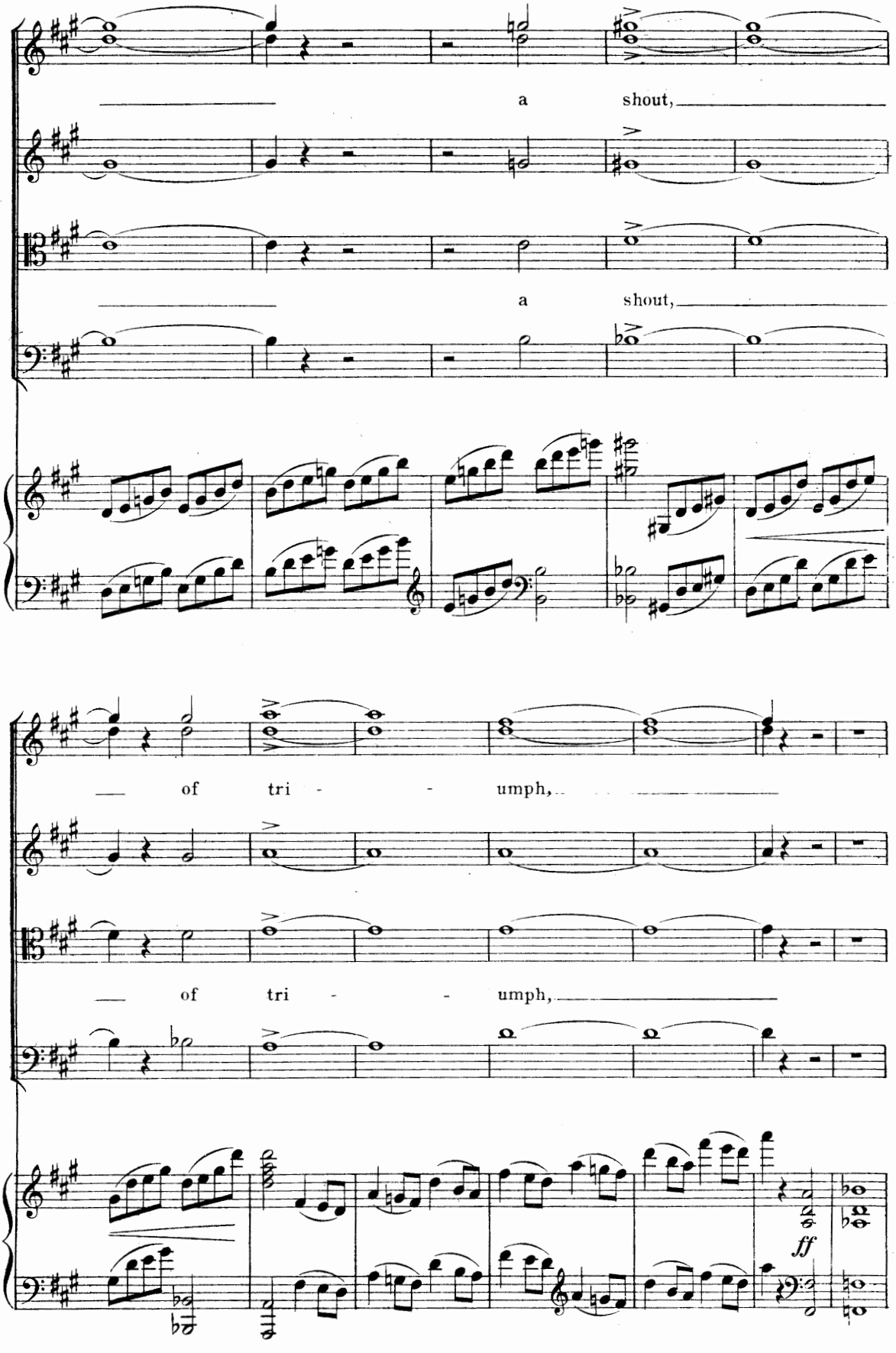

great O - - - din stood, of O - din
carved in wood, the im - age of O - din stood,
mf
There in the tem - ple O - din
ple the im - - age of O - din stood,
p
stood And oth - er gods, with Thor su - preme, and
p
stood And oth - er gods, with Thor su - preme, and
p
oth - er gods a - mong them. King O - laf
mf
oth - er gods a - mong them. King O - laf
mf
mf

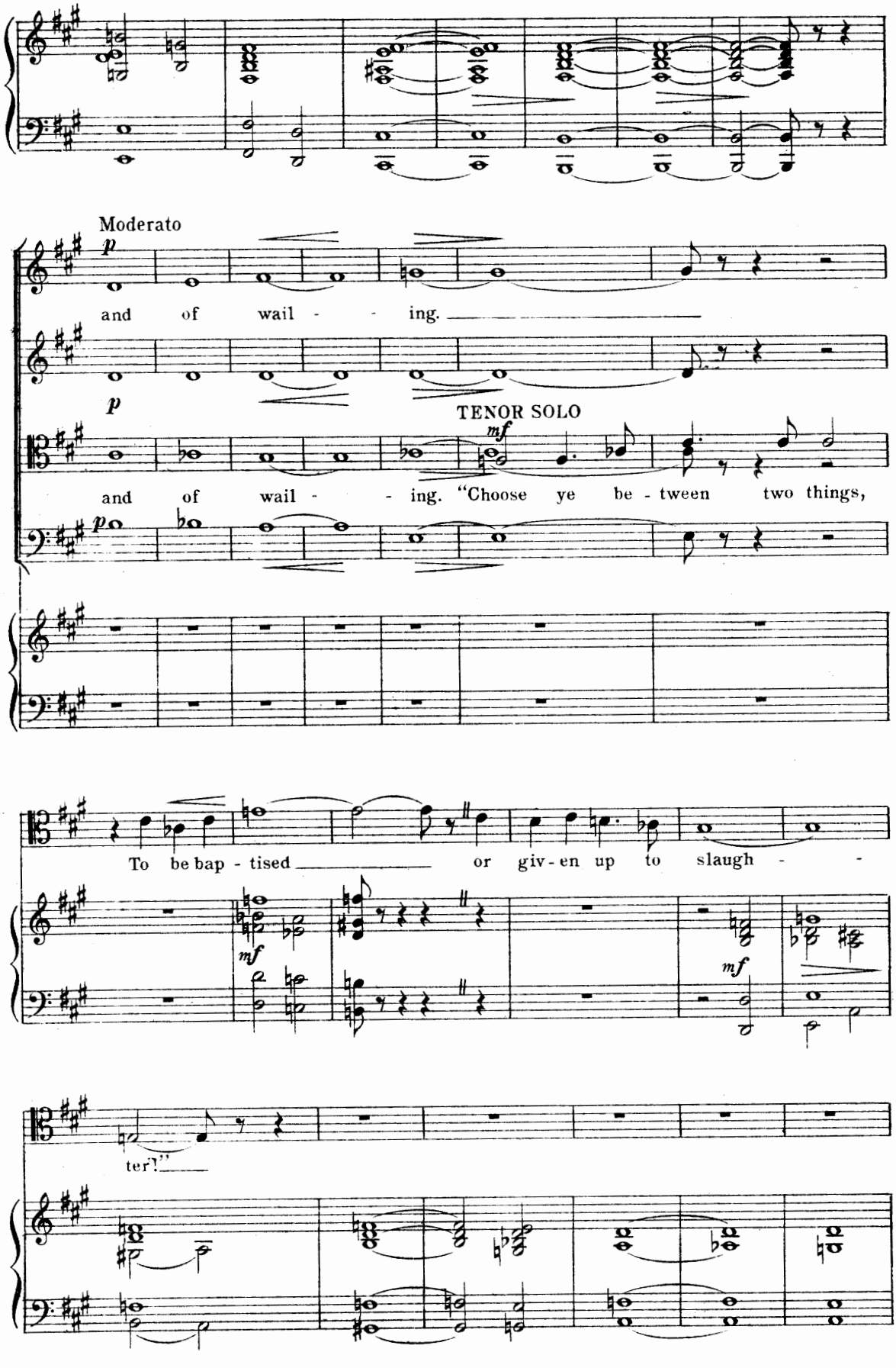

smote them with the blade, King O - laf smote them
smote them with the blade, King O - - laf, King
smote them with the blade, King O - - - - -
smote them with the blade, King O - laf smote them

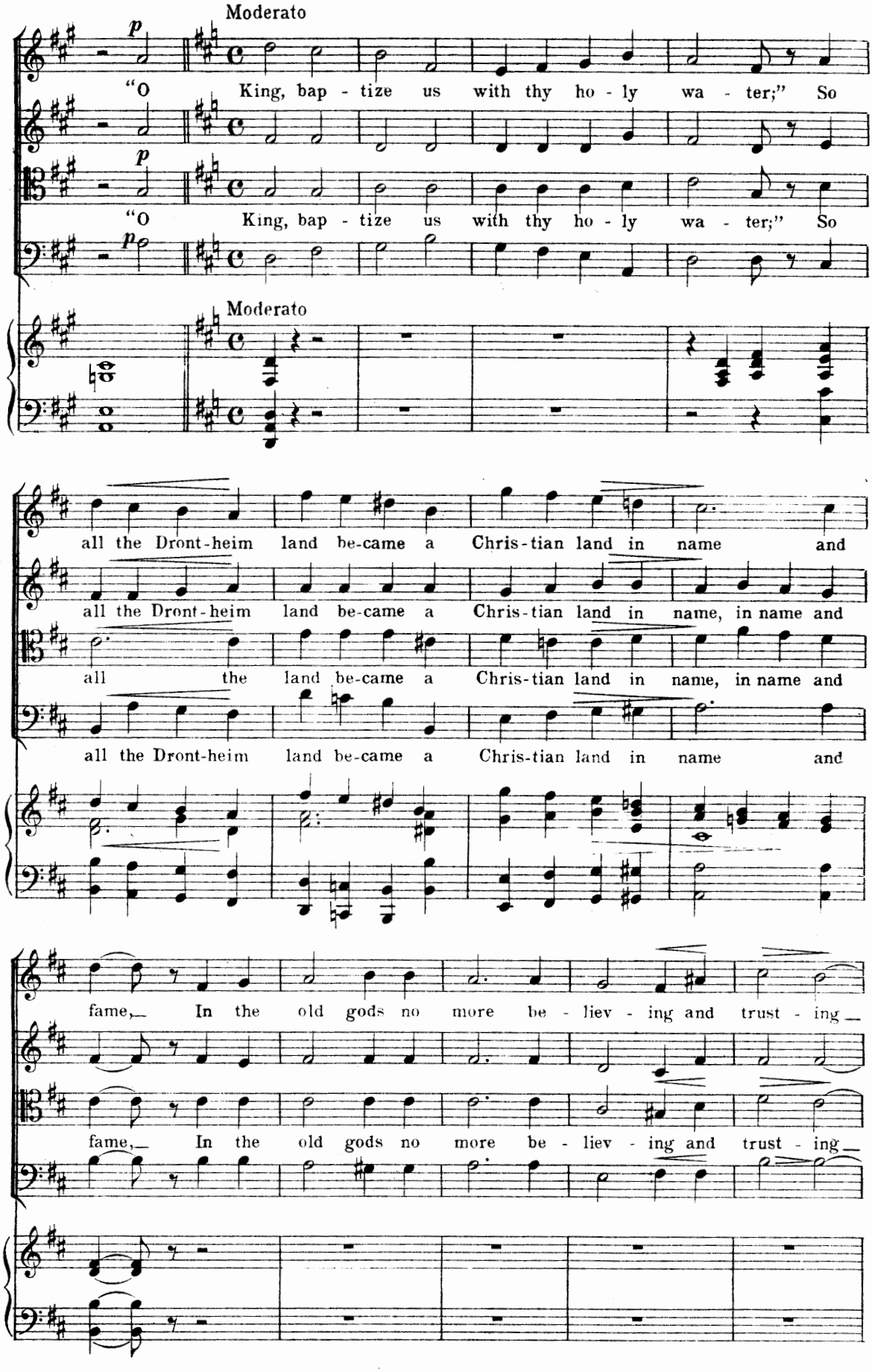

with the blade Of his huge war - axe, gold in -
O - laf, Of his war axe, gold in -
laf, Of his huge war - axe, gold in -
with the blade Of his war - - axe, gold in -

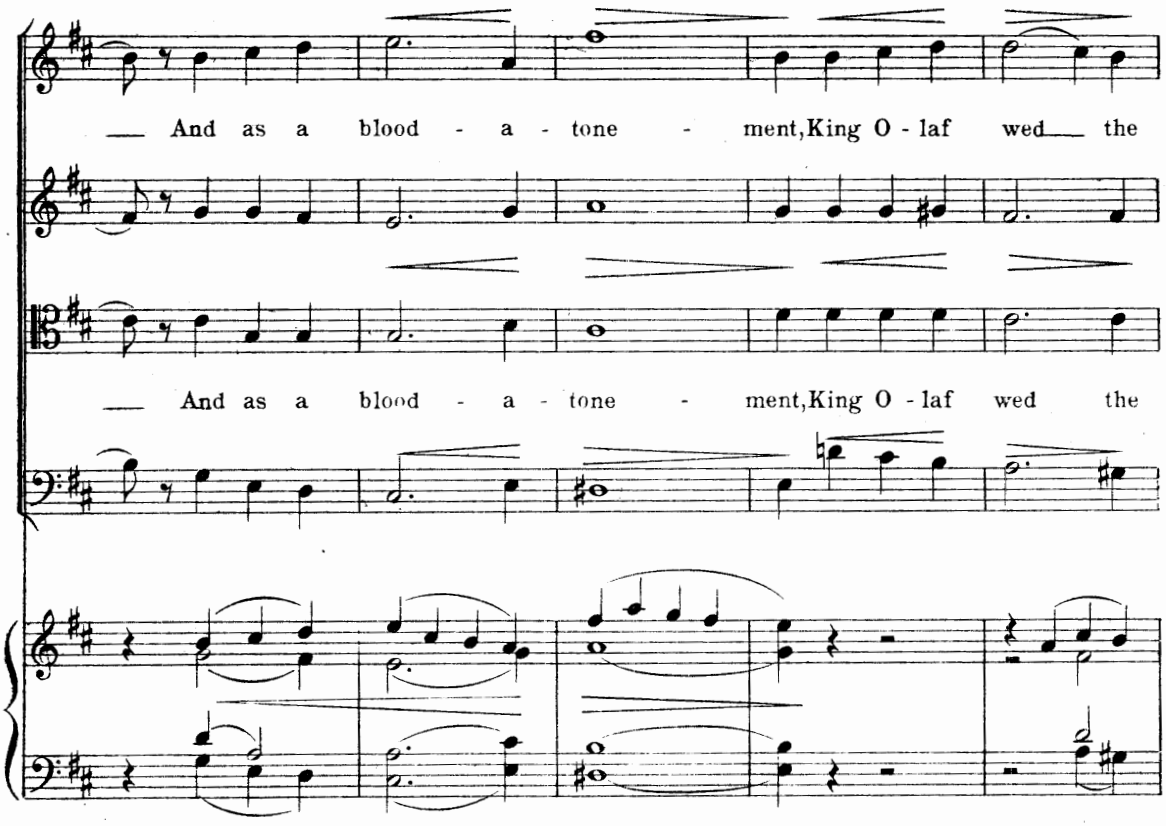

laid, of his huge war - axe, gold in - laid,
laid, of his huge war - axe, gold in - laid And
laid, of his huge axe, gold in - laid,
laid, of his huge axe, gold in - laid And
in - laid, At the
down - ward shat - tered flung them. At the
in - laid, At the
down - ward shat - tered flung them. At the

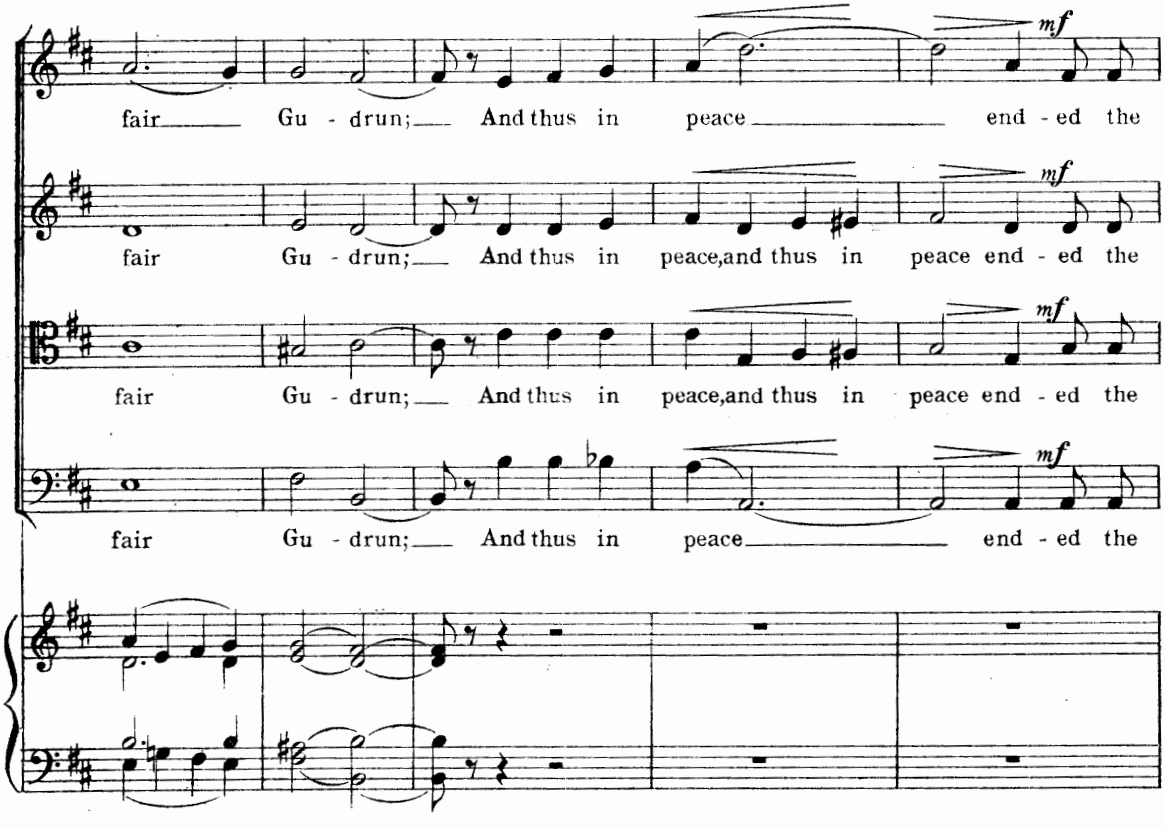

mf
same mo - ment rose, at the same mo - ment
mf
same mo - ment rose, at the same mo - ment
mf
mf
mf
rose, from the crowd, a shout,
f
rose, from the crowd, a shout,
f
rose, from the crowd, a shout,
f
rose, from the crowd, a shout,
f
f

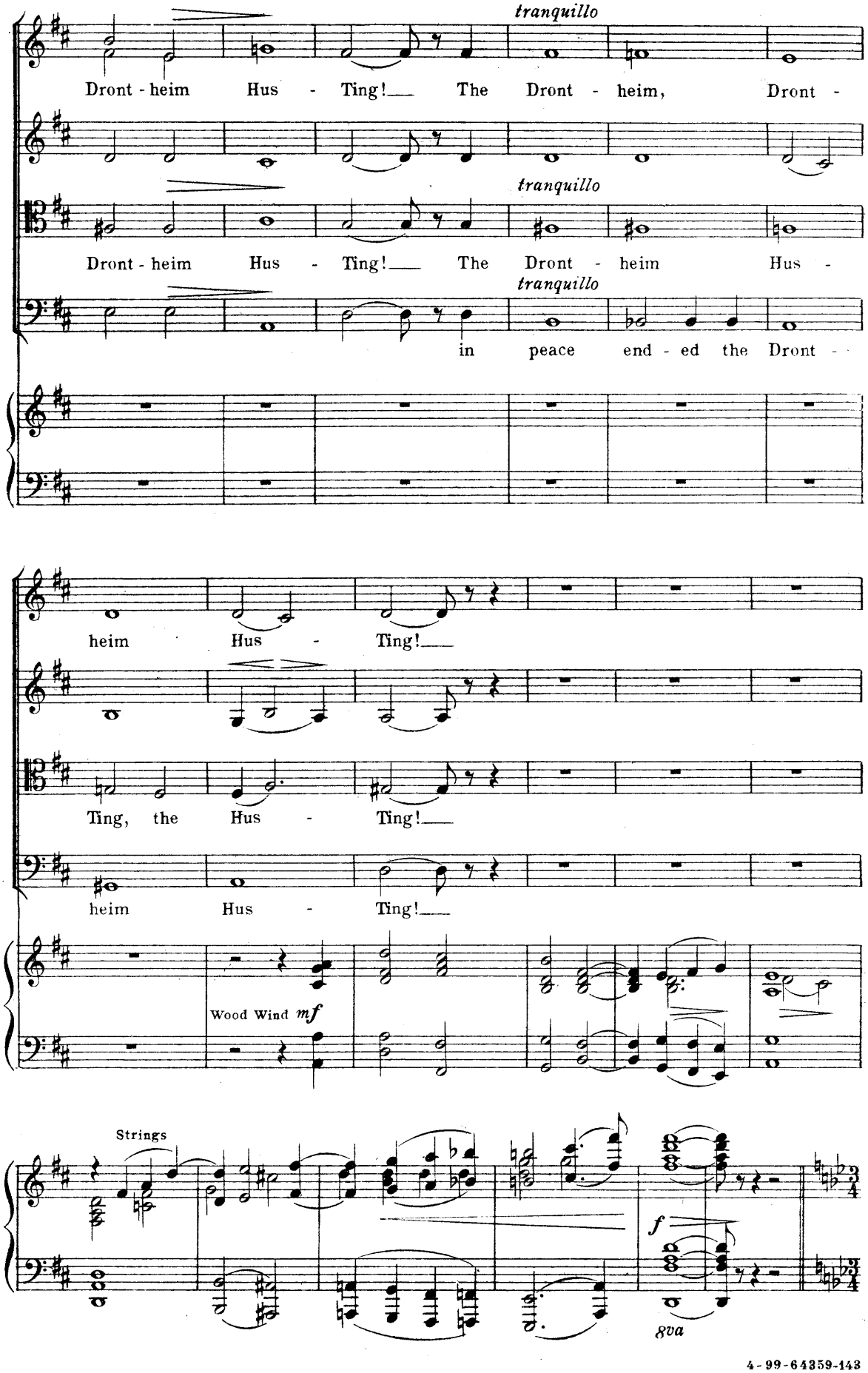

a shout,
a shout,
of tri - - umph,
of tri - - umph,
ff

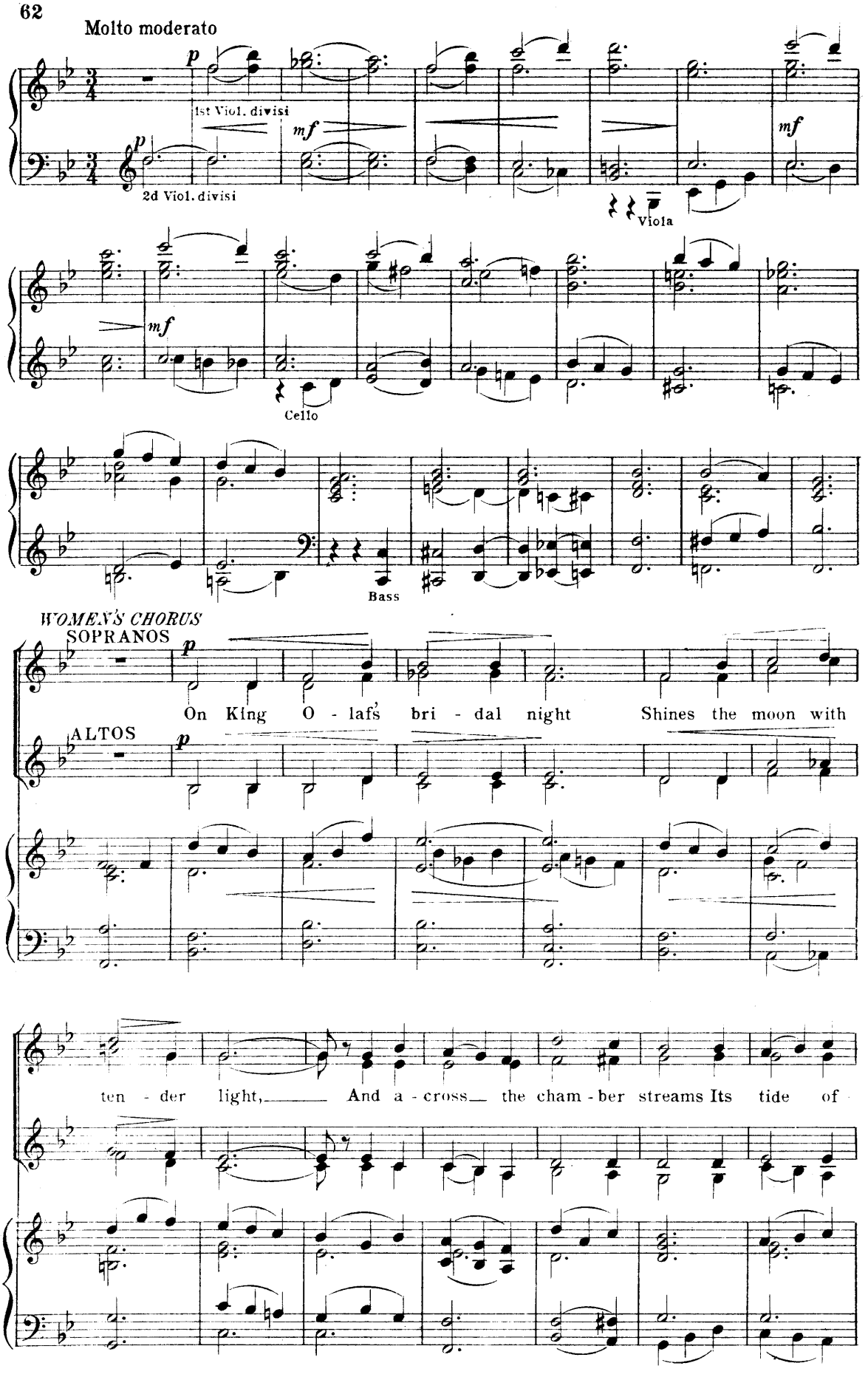

Moderato
p
and of wail - - ing.
p
TENOR SOLO
mf
and of wail - - ing. "Choose ye be - tween two things,
p
To be bap - tised or giv - en up to slaugh - -
mf
mf
ter!"

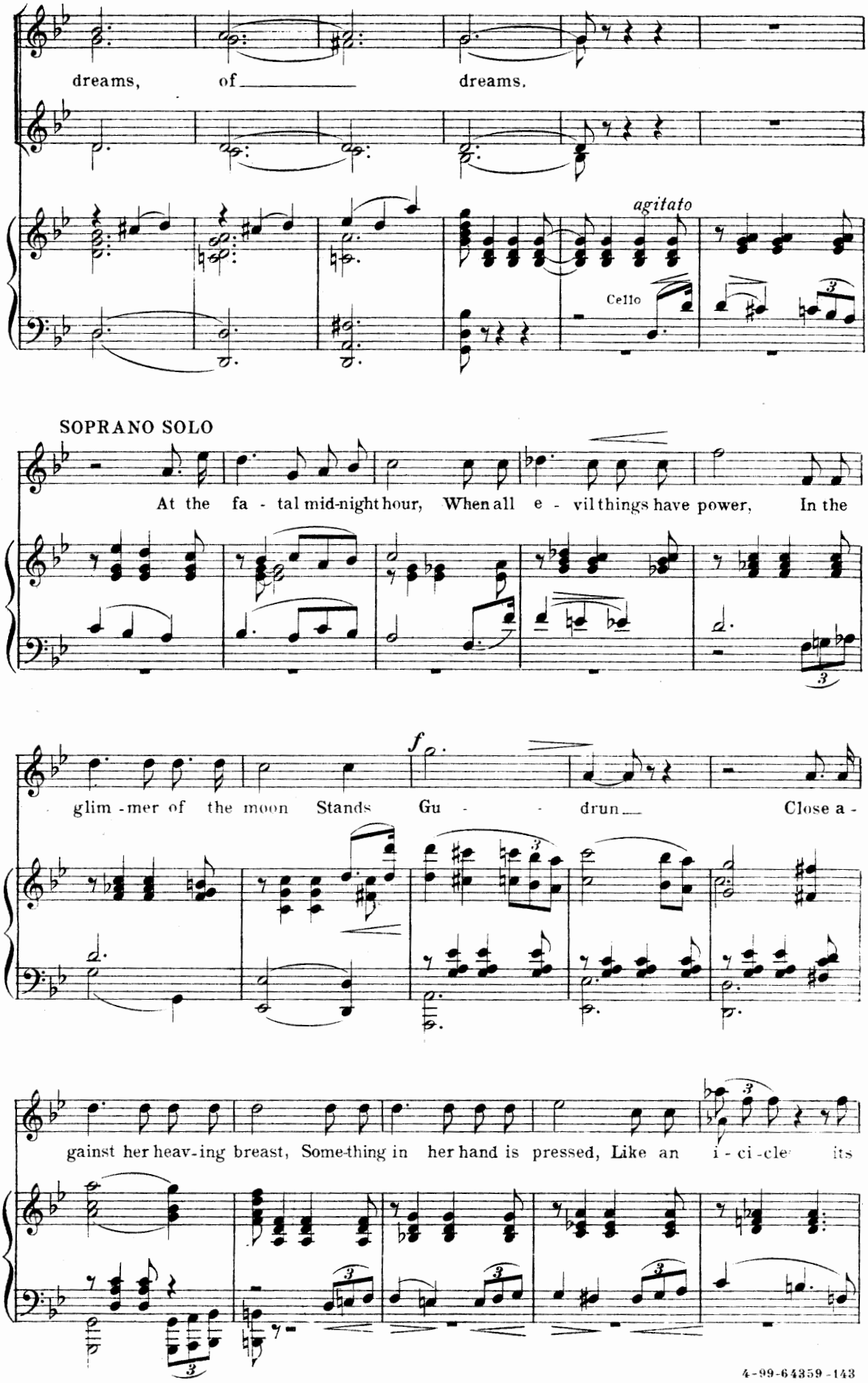

Moderato
p
"O King, bap - tize us with thy ho - ly wa - ter;" So
"O King, bap - tize us with thy ho - ly wa - ter;" So
Moderato
all the Dront-heim land be-came a Chris-tian land in name and
all the Dront-heim land be-came a Chris-tian land in name, in name and
all the land be-came a Chris-tian land in name, in name and
all the Dront-heim land be-came a Chris-tian land in name and
fame, In the old gods no more be - liev - ing and trust - ing
fame, In the old gods no more be - liev - ing and trust - ing

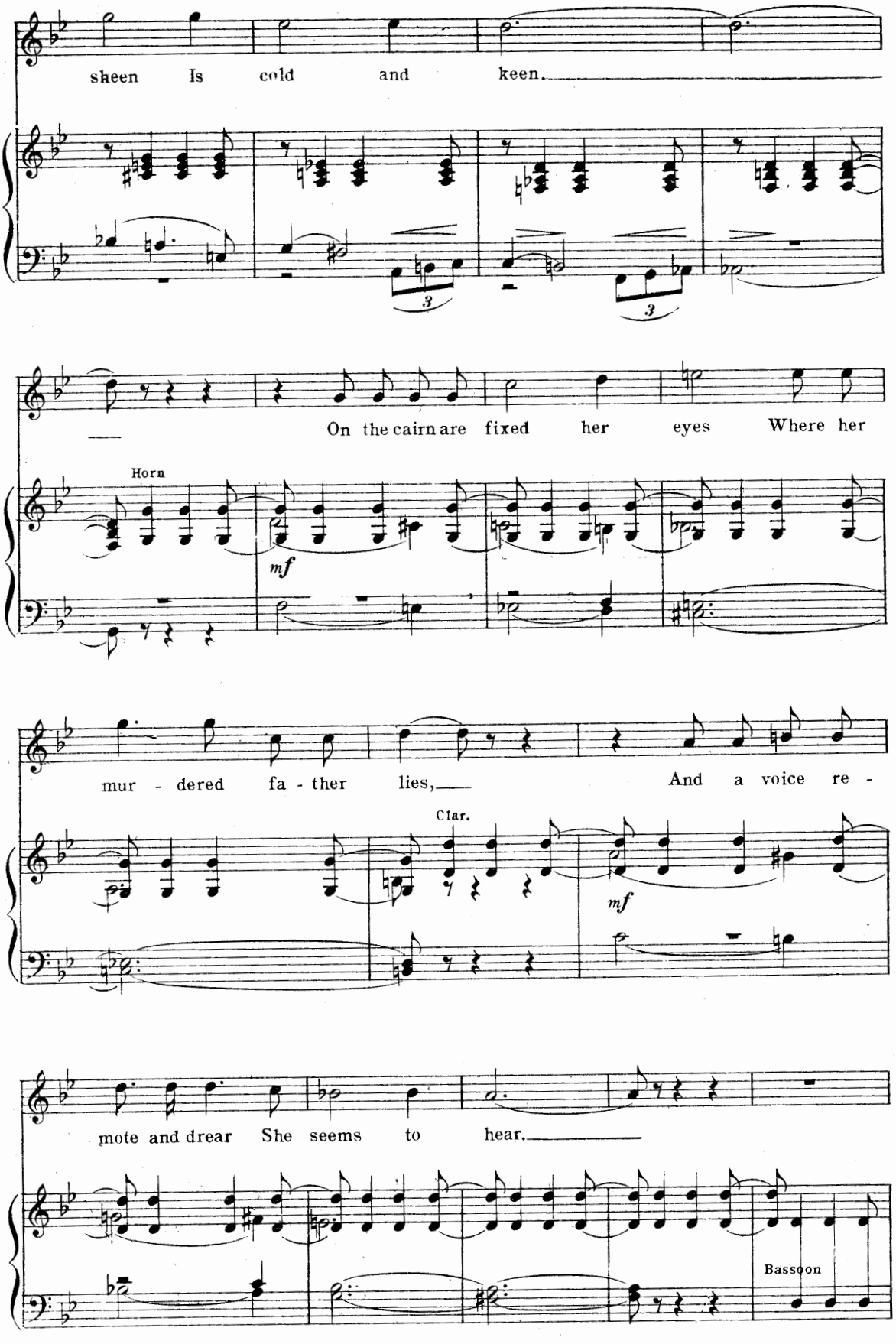

And as a blood - a - tone - ment, King O - laf wed the
And as a blood - a - tone - ment, King O - laf wed the

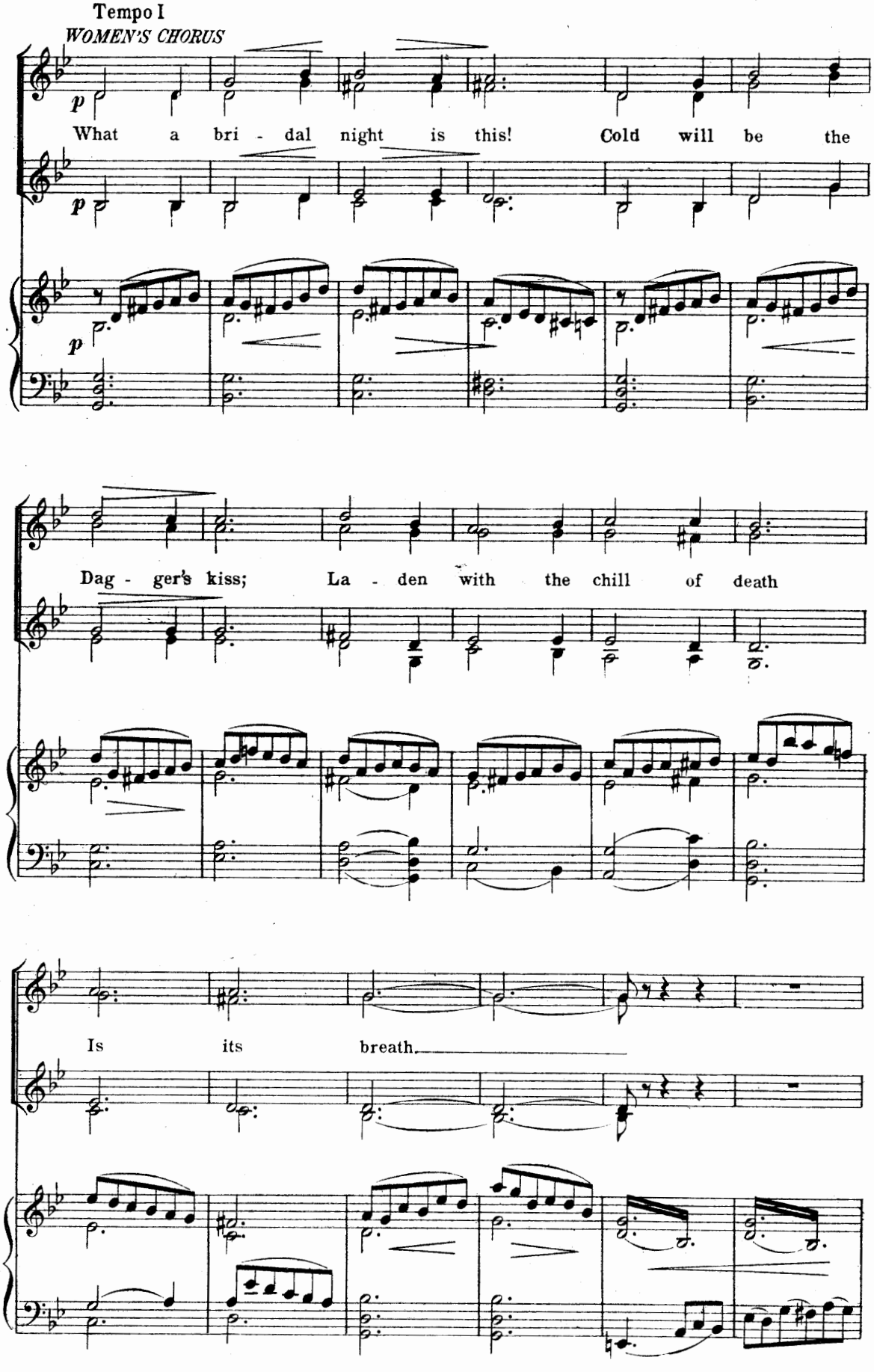

mf
fair Gu - drun; And thus in peace end - ed the
mf
fair Gu - drun; And thus in peace, and thus in peace end - ed the
mf
fair Gu - drun; And thus in peace, and thus in peace end - ed the
mf
fair Gu - drun; And thus in peace end - ed the

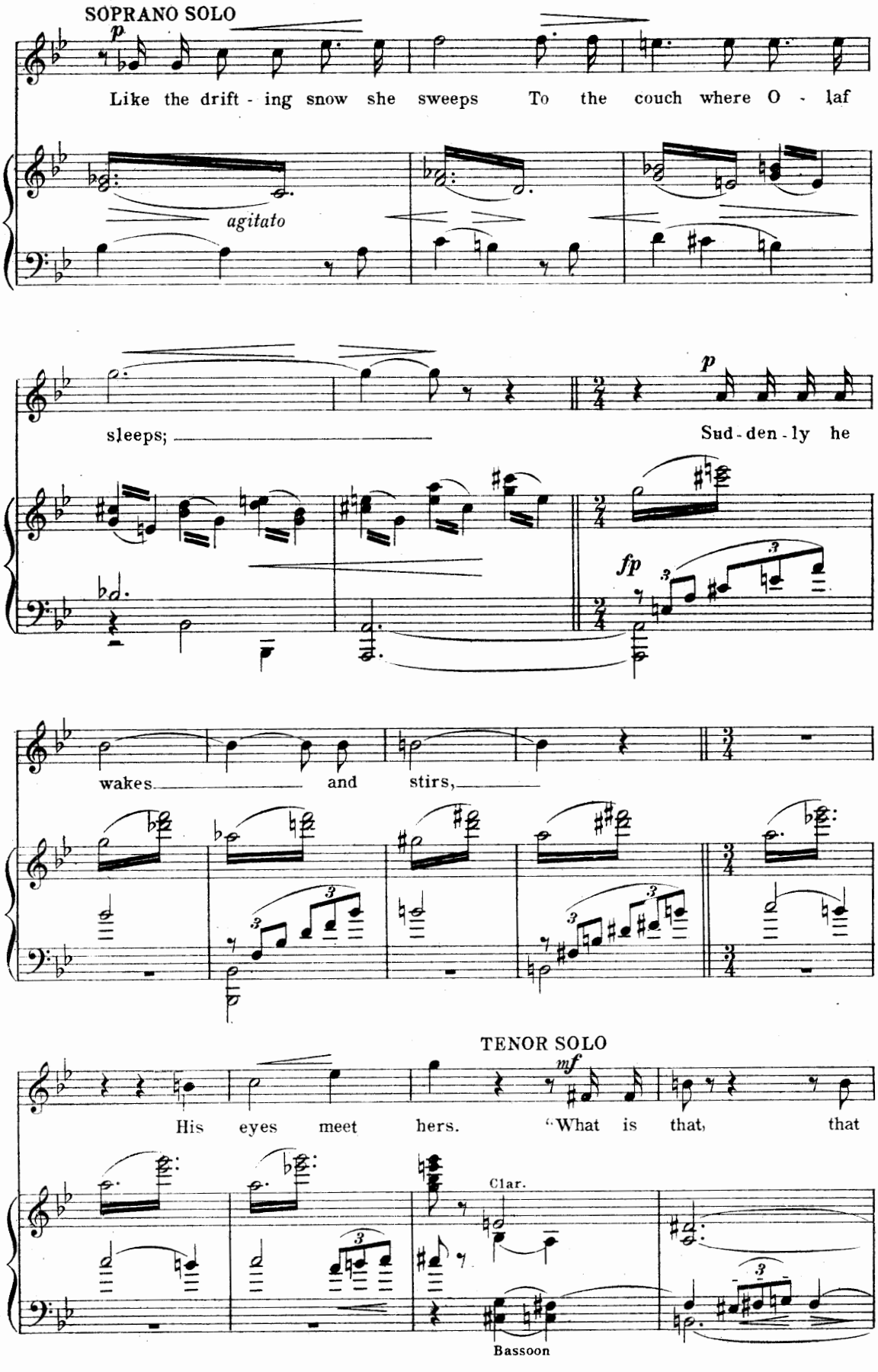

tranquillo
Dront - heim Hus - Ting!__ The Dront - heim, Dront -
tranquillo
Dront - heim Hus - Ting!__ The Dront - heim Hus -
tranquillo
in peace end - ed the Dront -
heim Hus - Ting!__
Ting, the Hus - Ting!__
heim Hus - Ting!__
Wood Wind mf
Strings
f
8va

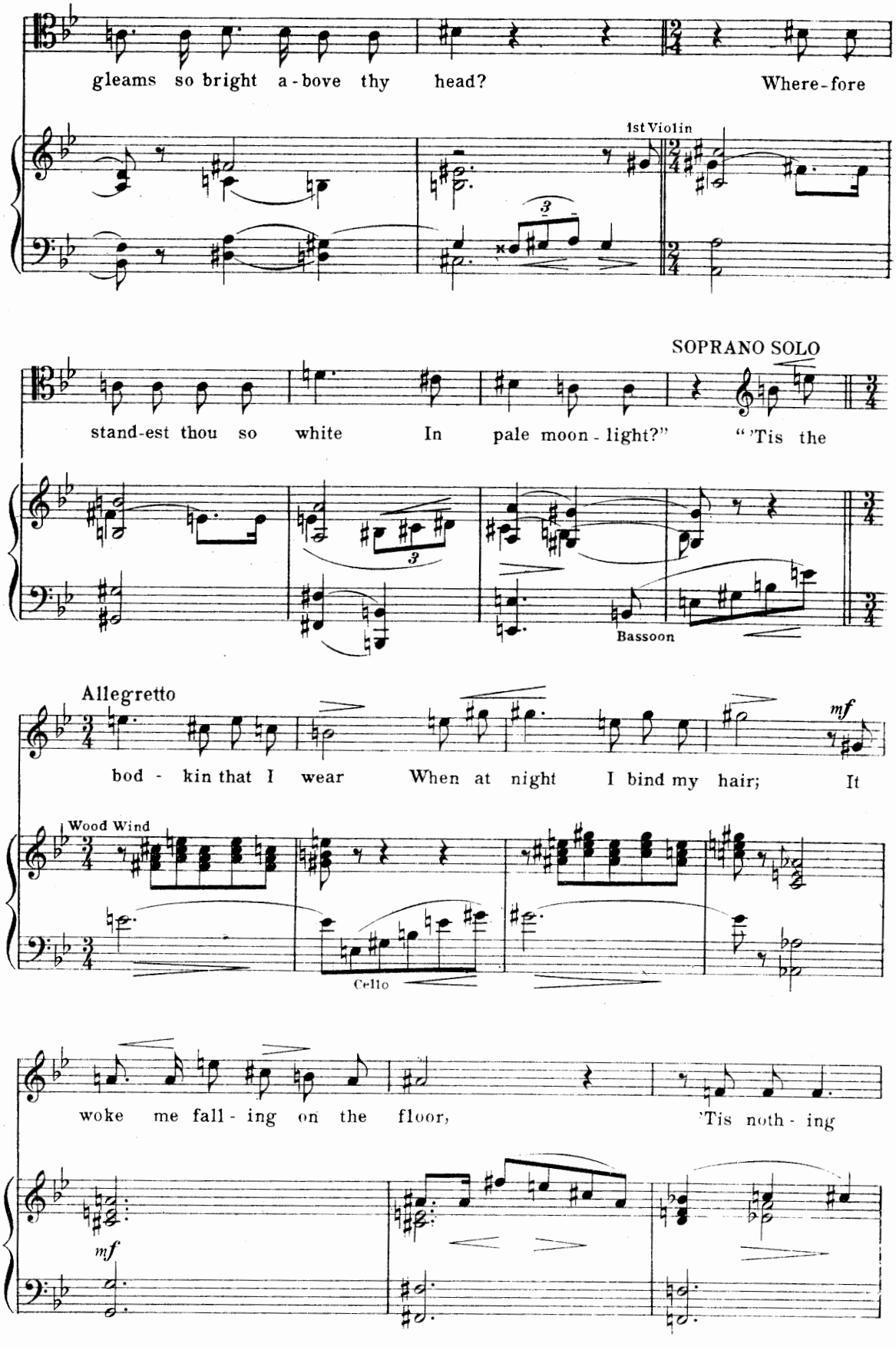

Molto moderato
p
1st Viol. divisi
mf
2d Viol. divisi
Viola
Cello
Bass
WOMEN'S CHORUS
SOPRANOS
ALTOS
On King O - laf's bri - dal night Shines the moon with
ten - der light, And a - cross the cham - ber streams Its tide of

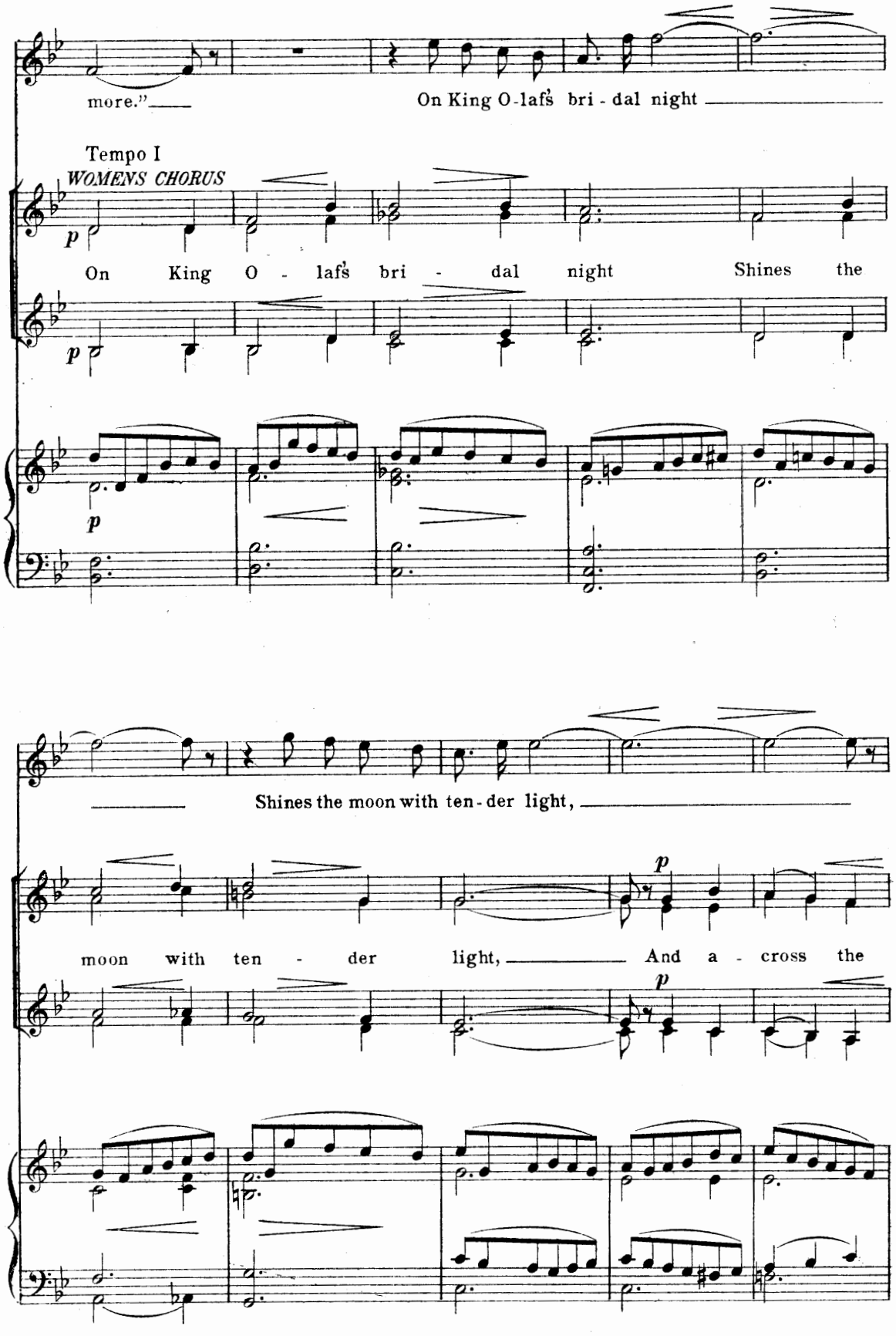

dreams, of dreams.
agitato
Cello
SOPRANO SOLO
At the fa - tal mid-night hour, When all e - vil things have power, In the
f
glim - mer of the moon Stands Gu - drun Close a -
gainst her heav-ing breast, Some-thing in her hand is pressed, Like an i - ci - cle its

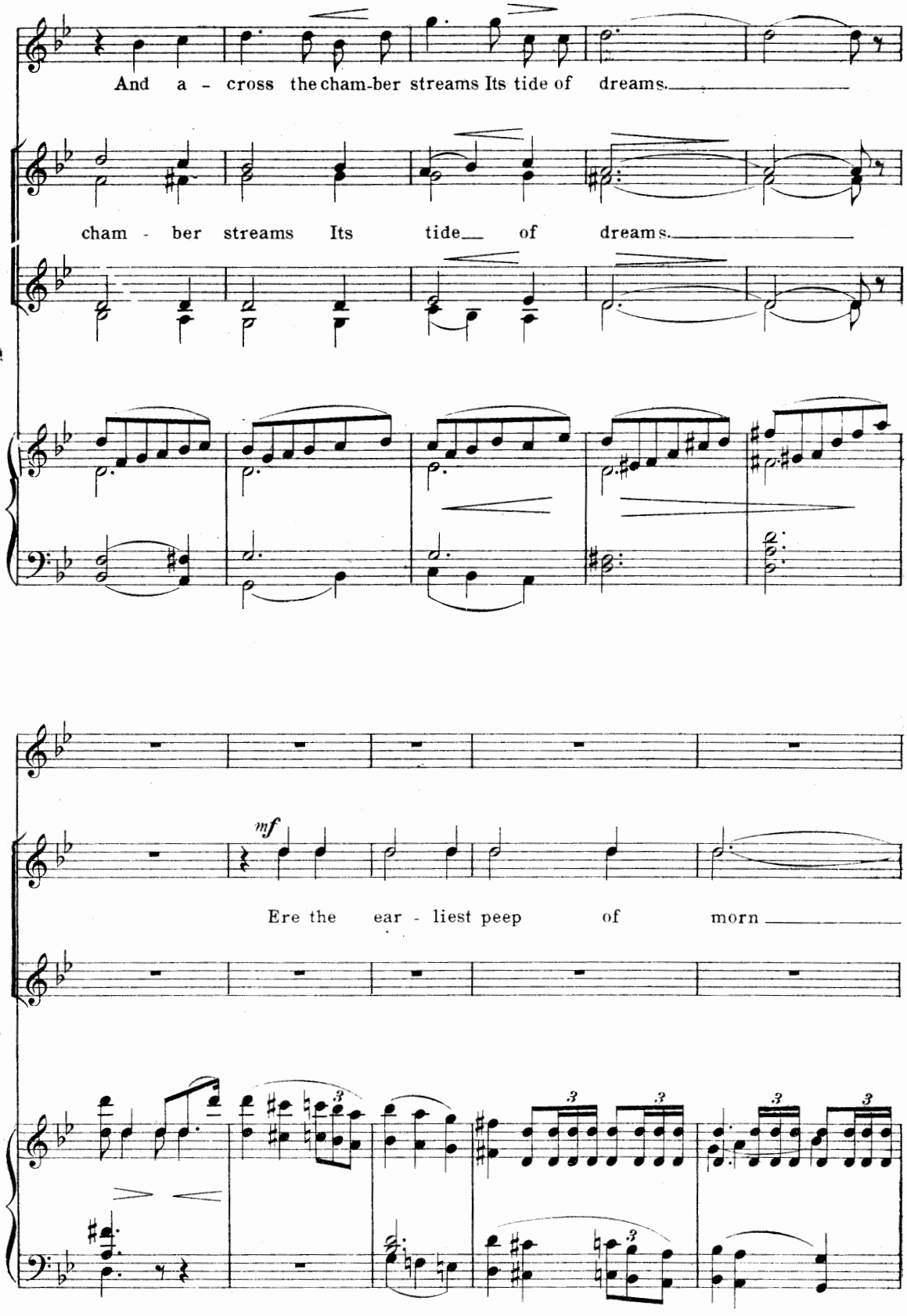

sheen Is cold and keen.
On the cairn are fixed her eyes Where her
Horn
mf
mur - dered fa - ther lies, And a voice re -
Clar.
mf
mote and drear She seems to hear.
Bassoon

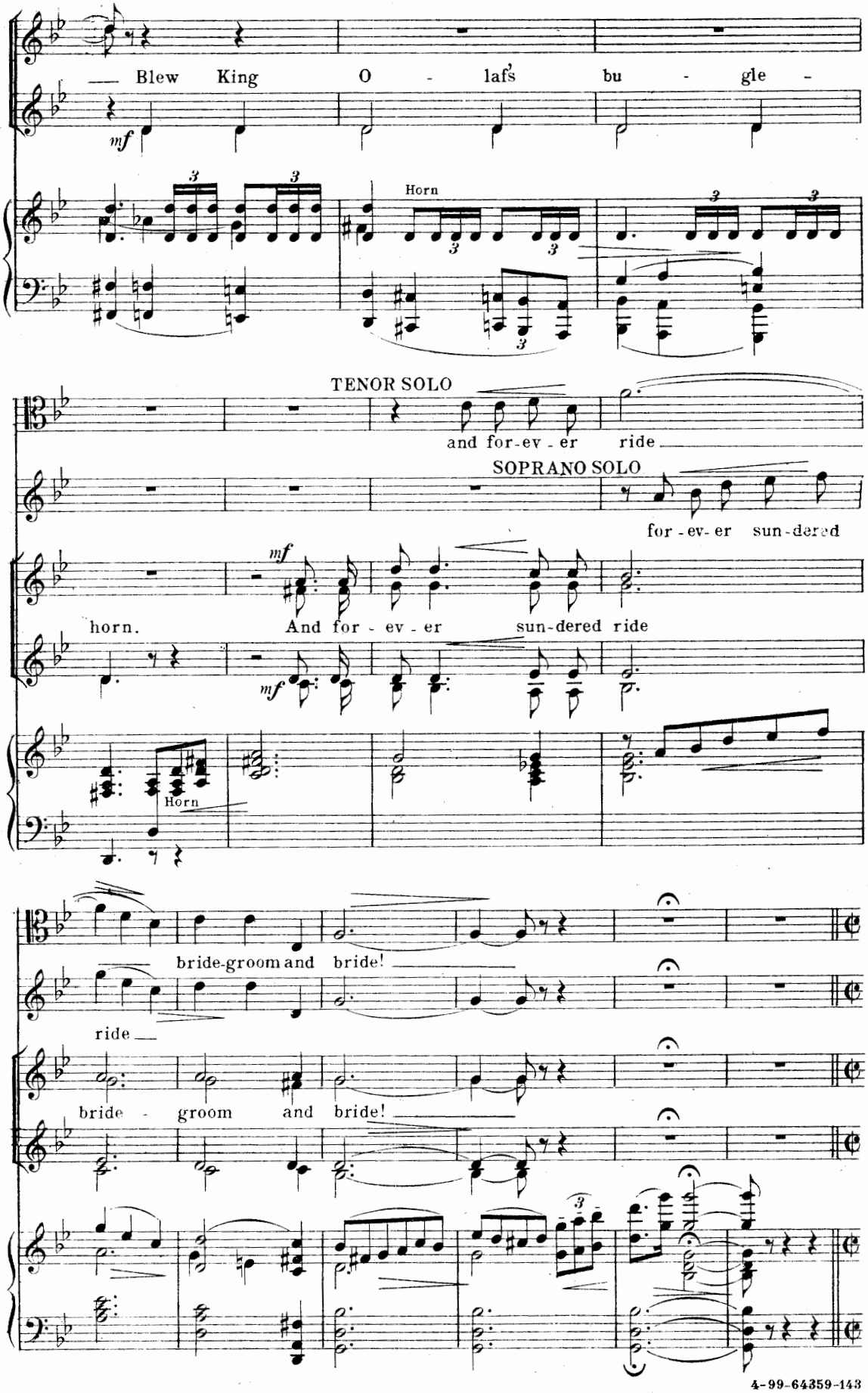

Tempo I
WOMEN'S CHORUS
p
What a bri - dal night is this! Cold will be the
p
p
Dag - ger's kiss; La - den with the chill of death
Is its breath.

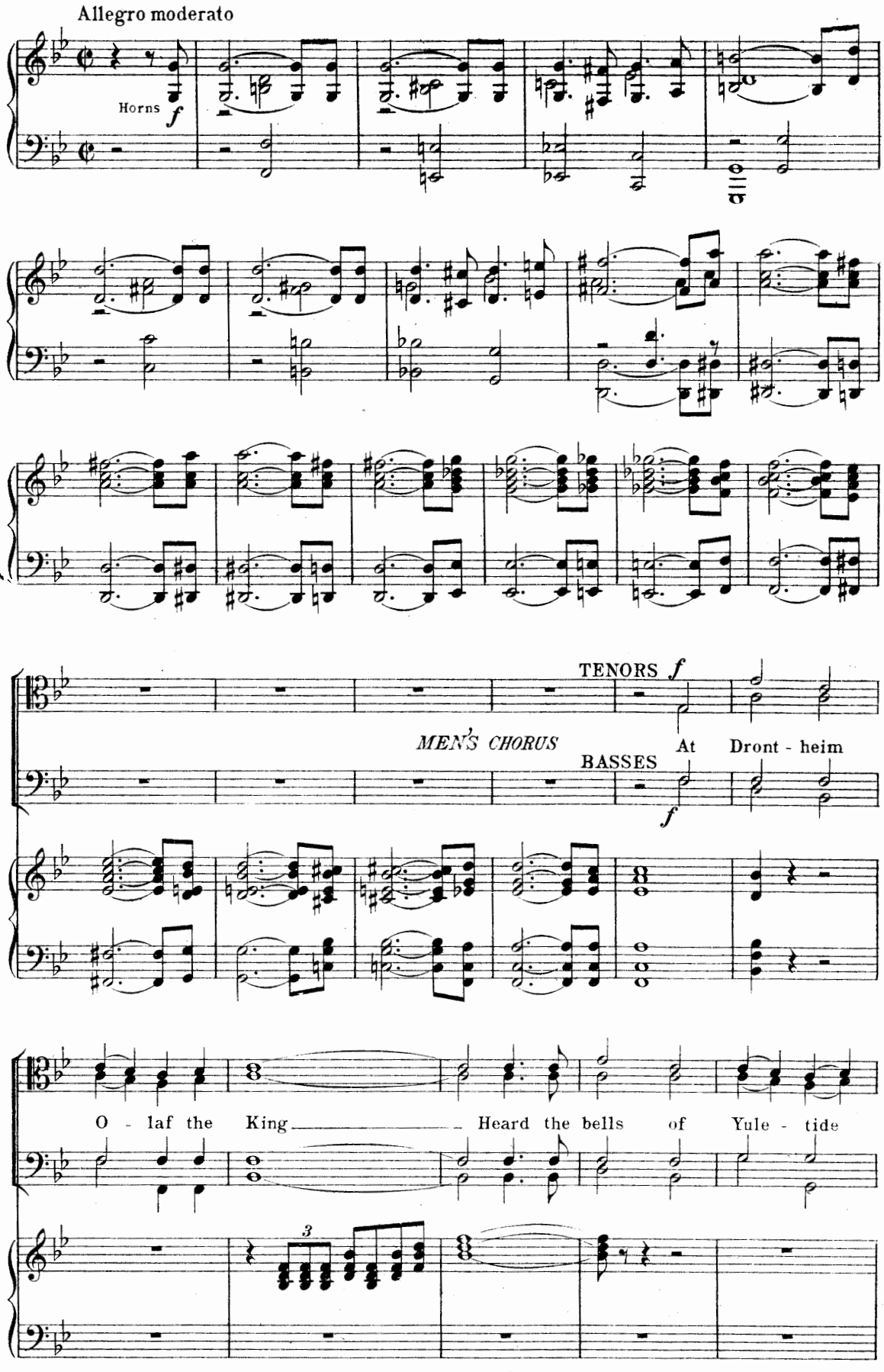

SOPRANO SOLO
p
Like the drift - ing snow she sweeps To the couch where O - laf
agitato
sleeps;
p
Sud - den - ly he
fp
wakes and stirs,
TENOR SOLO
mf
His eyes meet hers. "What is that, that
Clar.
Bassoon

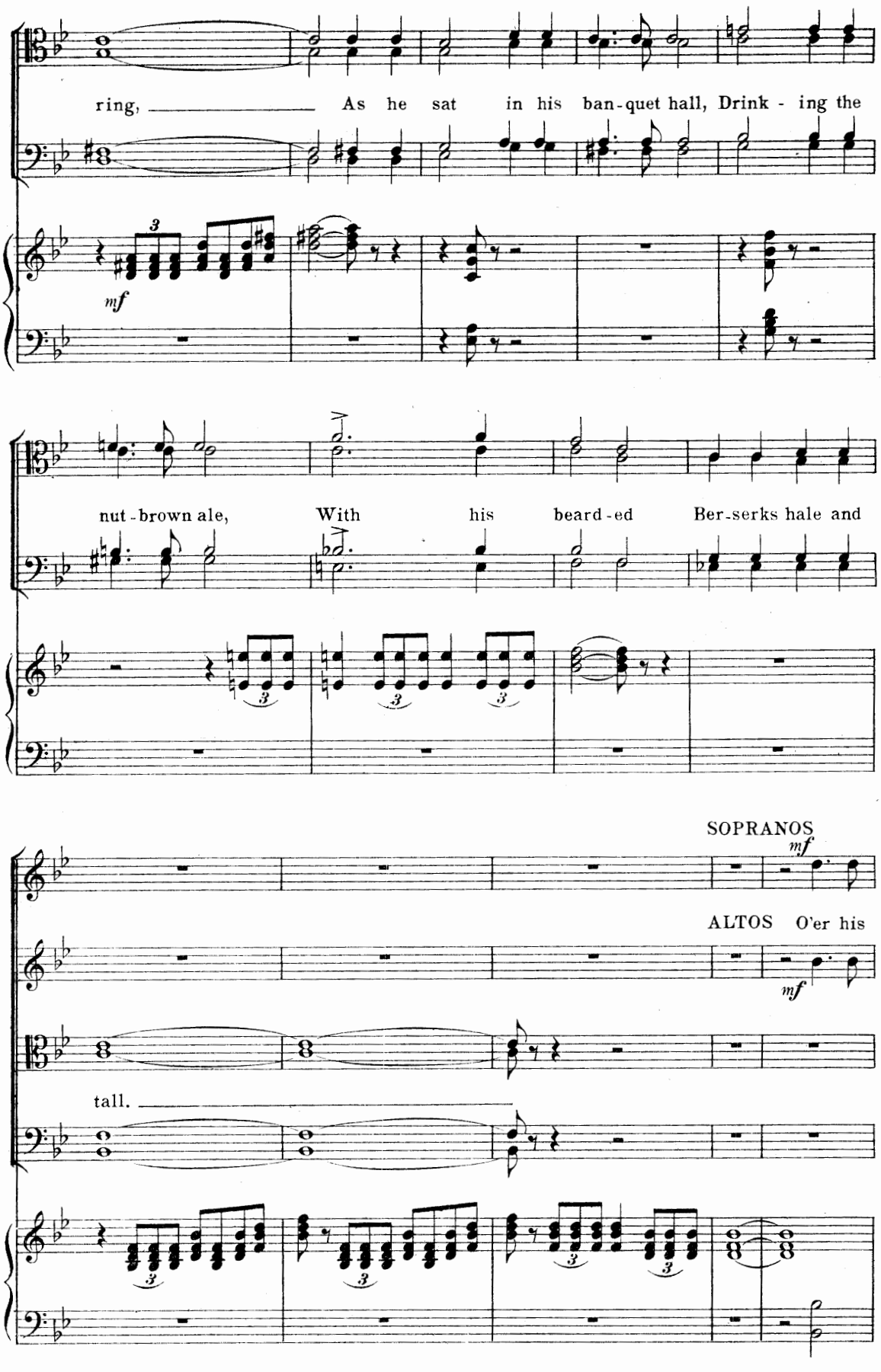

gleams so bright a-bove thy head?
Where-fore
1st Violin
SOPRANO SOLO
stand-est thou so white In pale moon-light?"
"'Tis the
Bassoon
Allegretto
mf
bod - kin that I wear When at night I bind my hair;
It
Wood Wind
Cello
woke me fall-ing on the floor,
'Tis noth-ing
mf

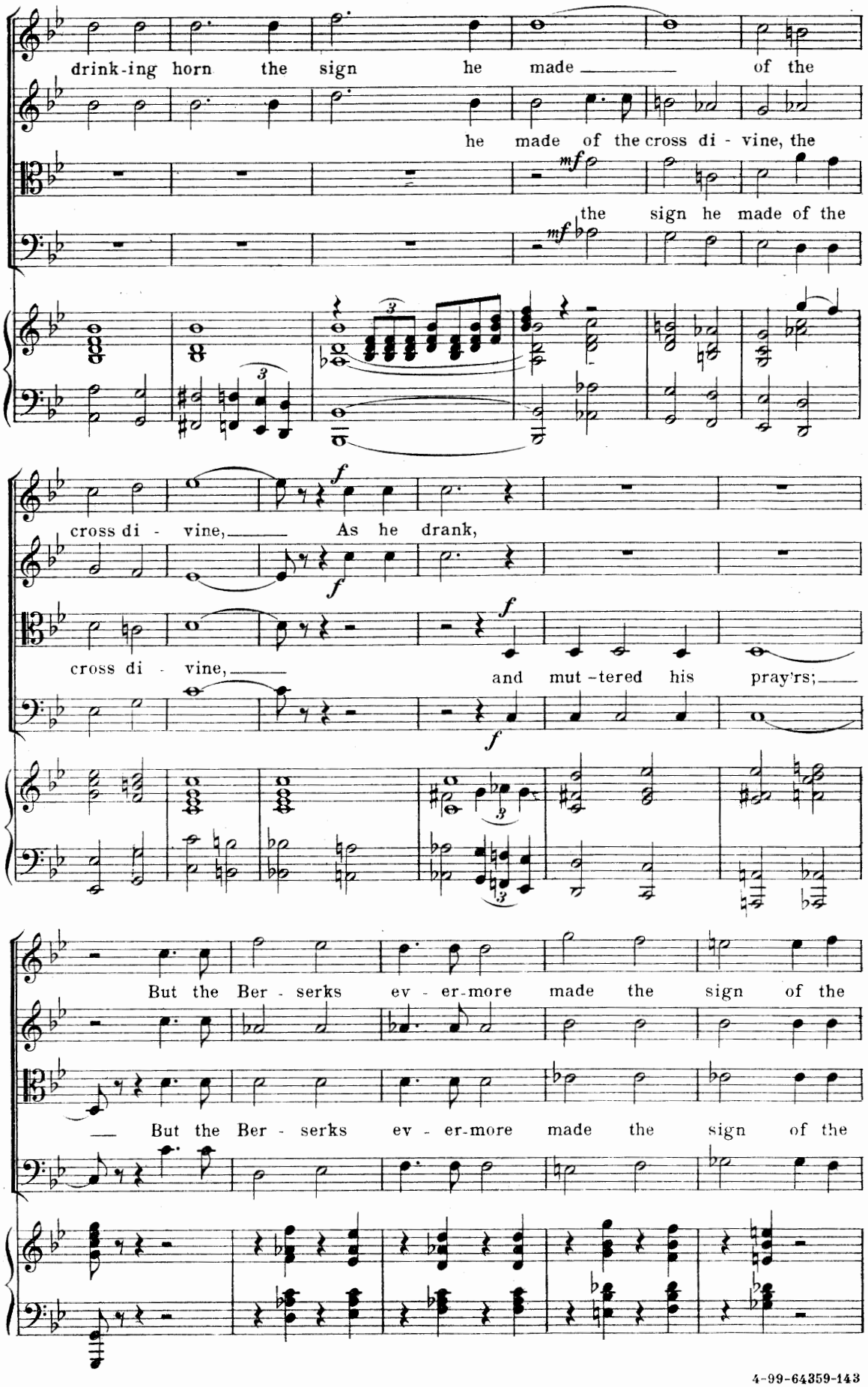

more."
On King O-lafs bri - dal night
Tempo I
WOMENS CHORUS
p
On King O - lafs bri - dal night Shines the
p
Shines the moon with ten - der light,
p
moon with ten - der light, And a - cross the
p

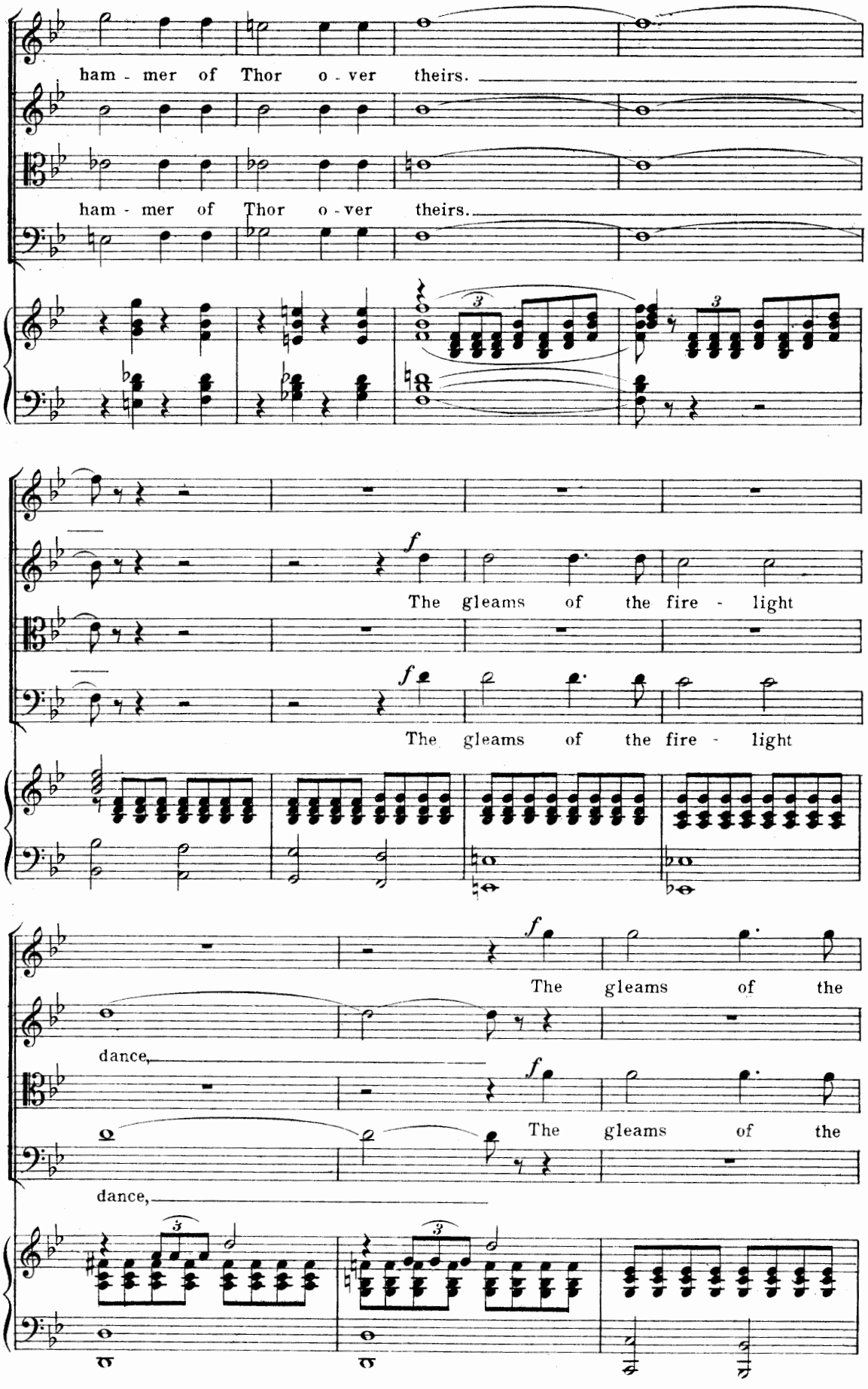

And a - cross the cham-ber streams Its tide of dreams.
cham - ber streams Its tide of dreams.
mf
Ere the ear - liest peep of morn


Blew King O - laf's bu - gle -
mf
Horn
TENOR SOLO
and for-ev - er ride
SOPRANO SOLO
for - ev- er sun-dered
mf
horn. And for - ev - er sun-dered ride
mf
Horn
bride-groom and bride!
ride
bride - groom and bride!


Allegro moderato
Horns
f
TENORS f
MEN'S CHORUS
BASSES
f
At Dront - heim
O - laf the King
Heard the bells of Yule - tide
3


ring, As he sat in his ban-quet hall, Drink - ing the
mf
nut-brown ale, With his beard-ed Ber-serks hale and
SOPRANOS
mf
ALTOS O'er his
mf
tall.


drink-ing horn the sign he made of the
he made of the cross di - vine, the
mf
the sign he made of the
mf
cross di - vine,
As he drank,
f
f
cross di - vine,
and mut-tered his pray'rs;
f
But the Ber - serks ev - er-more made the sign of the
But the Ber - serks ev - er-more made the sign of the



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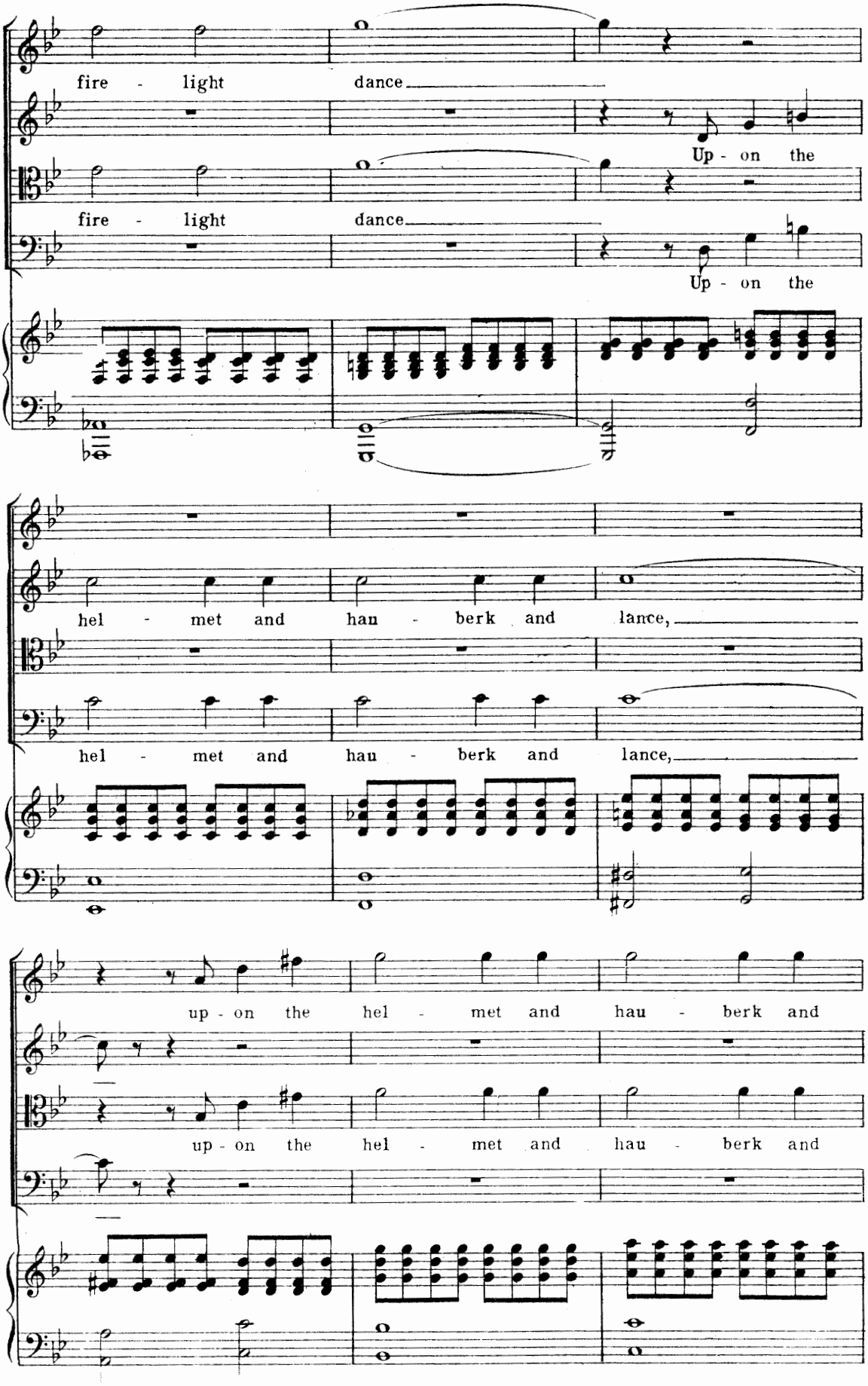
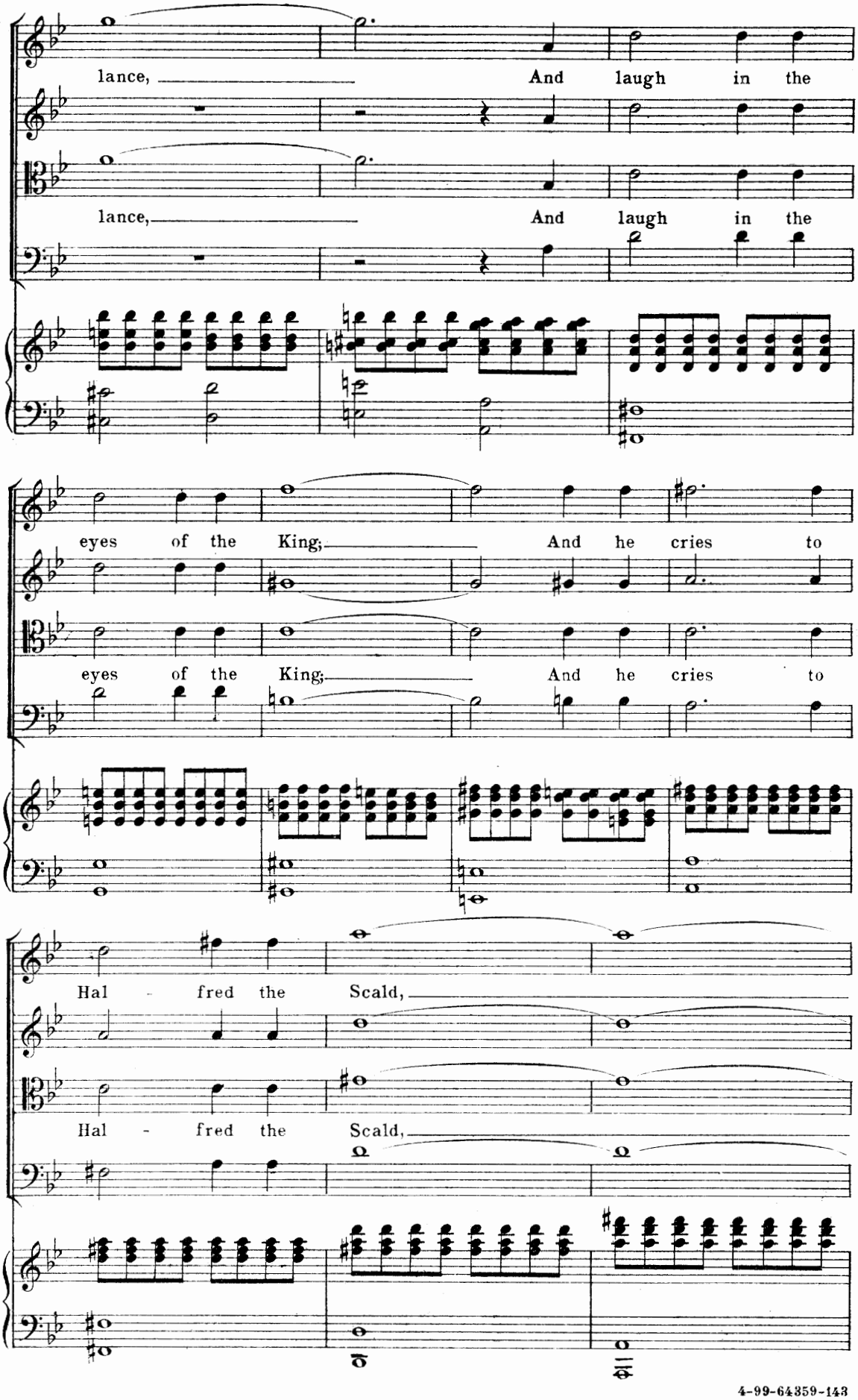
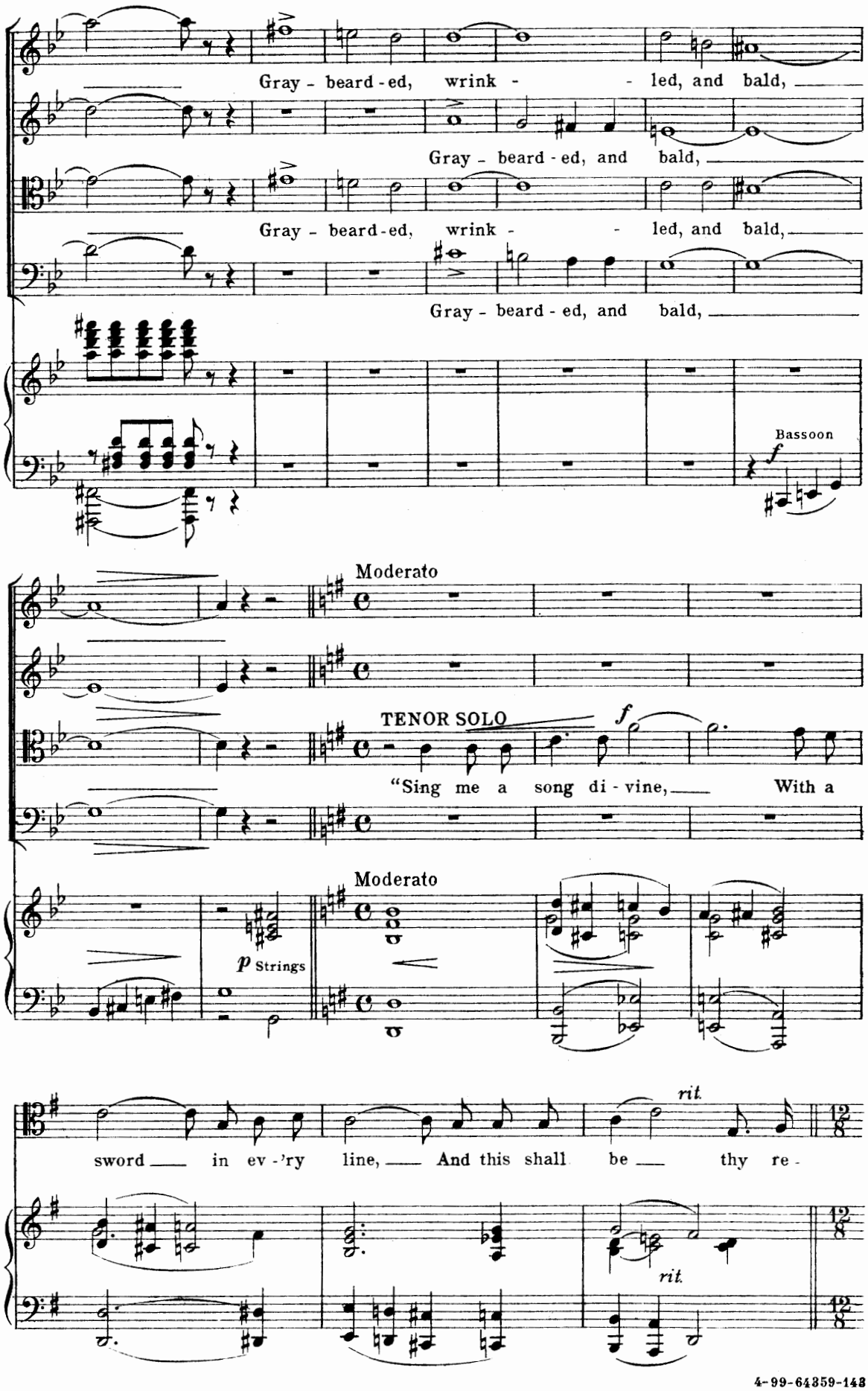
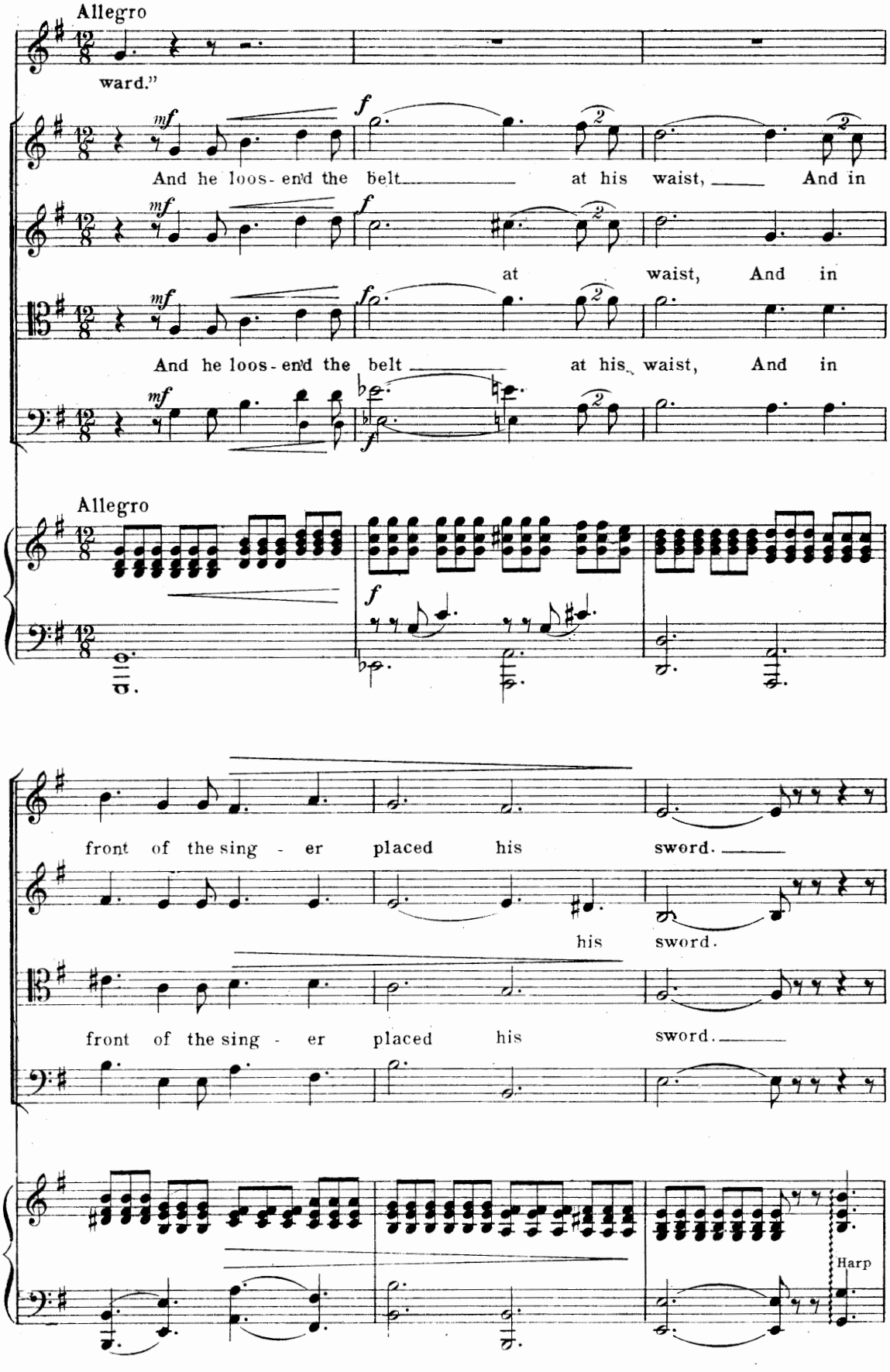
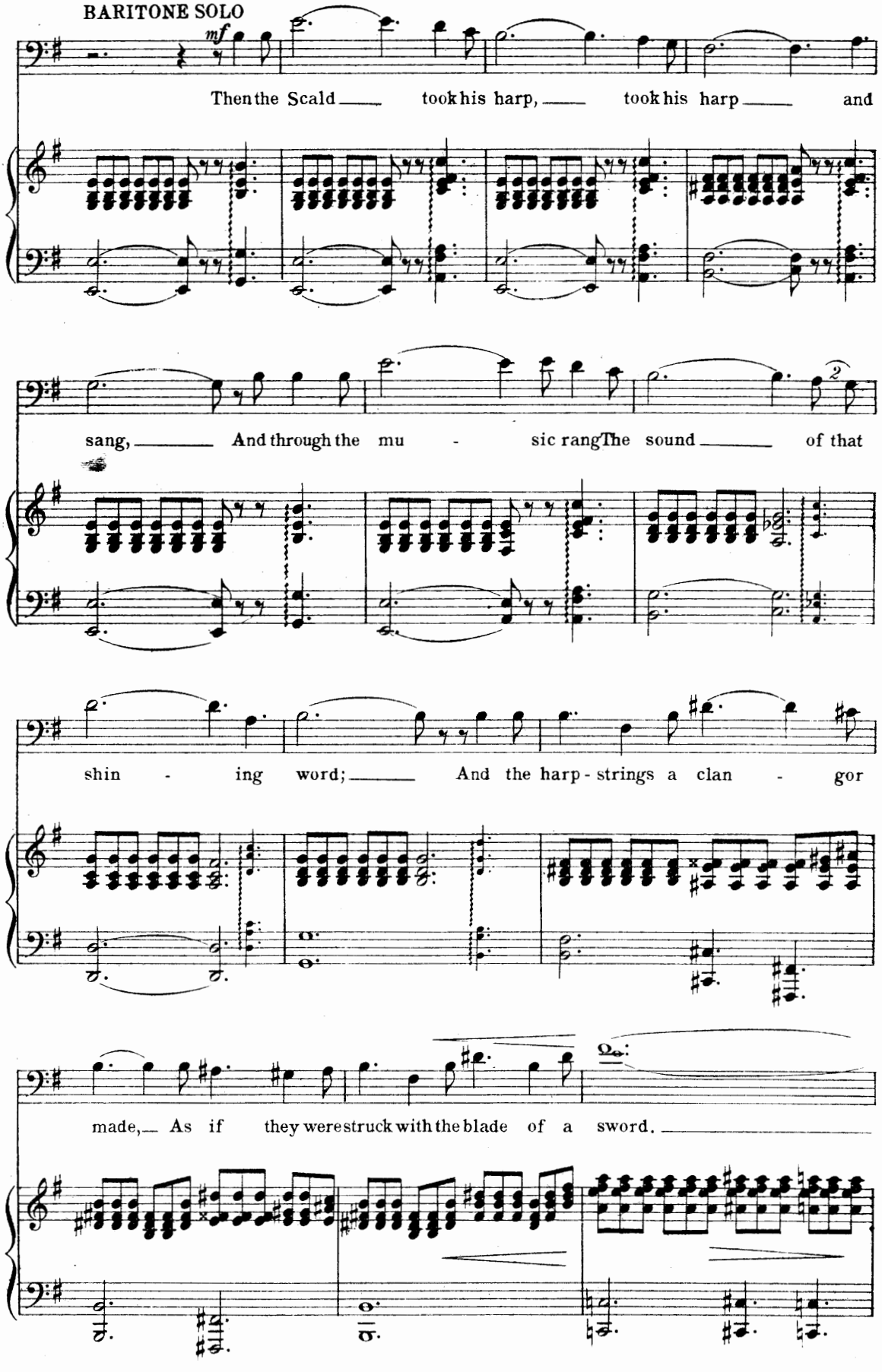
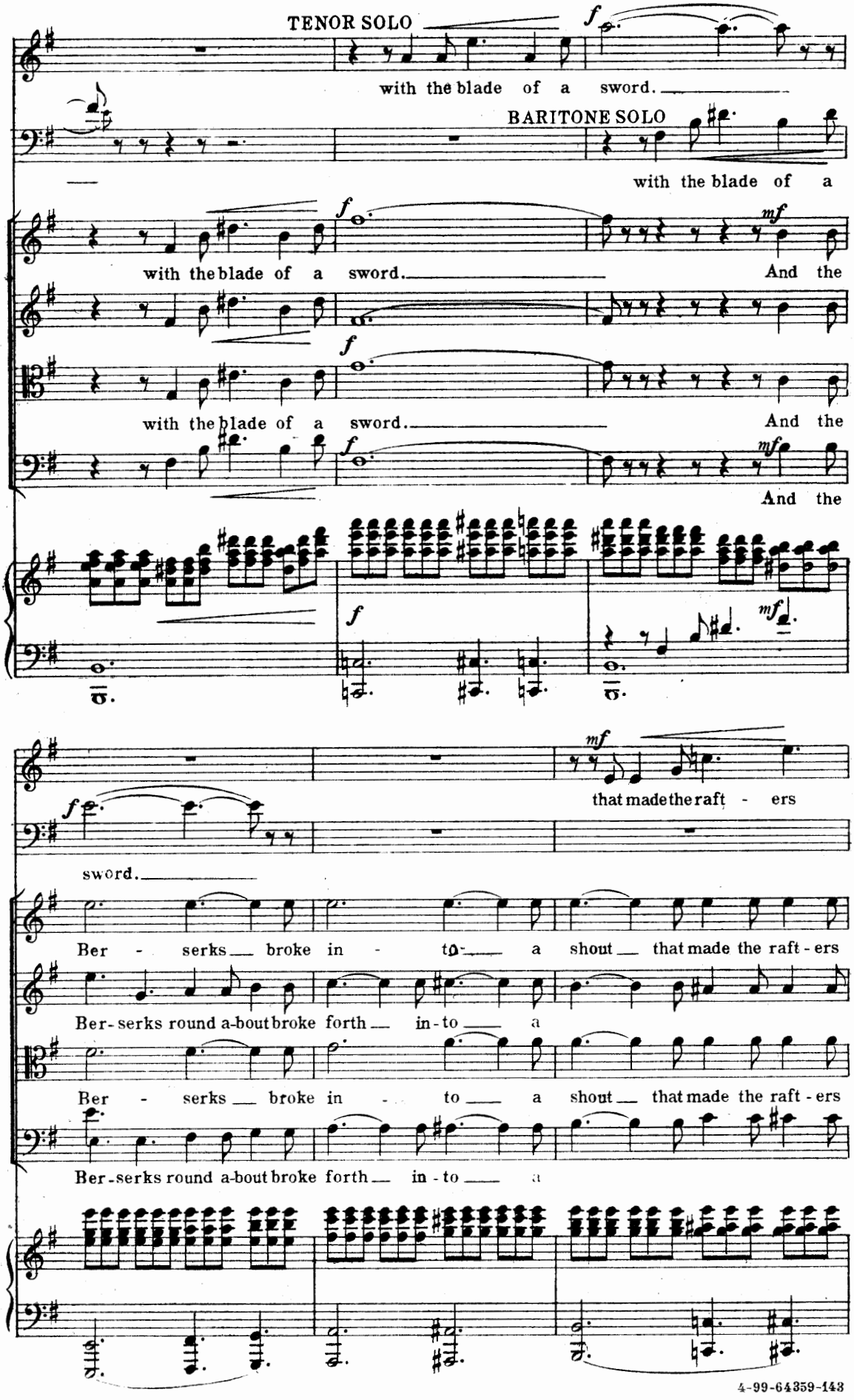

fire - light dance
Up - on the
fire - light dance
Up - on the
hel - met and hau - berk and lance,
hel - met and hau - berk and lance,
up - on the hel - met and hau - berk and
up - on the hel - met and hau - berk and

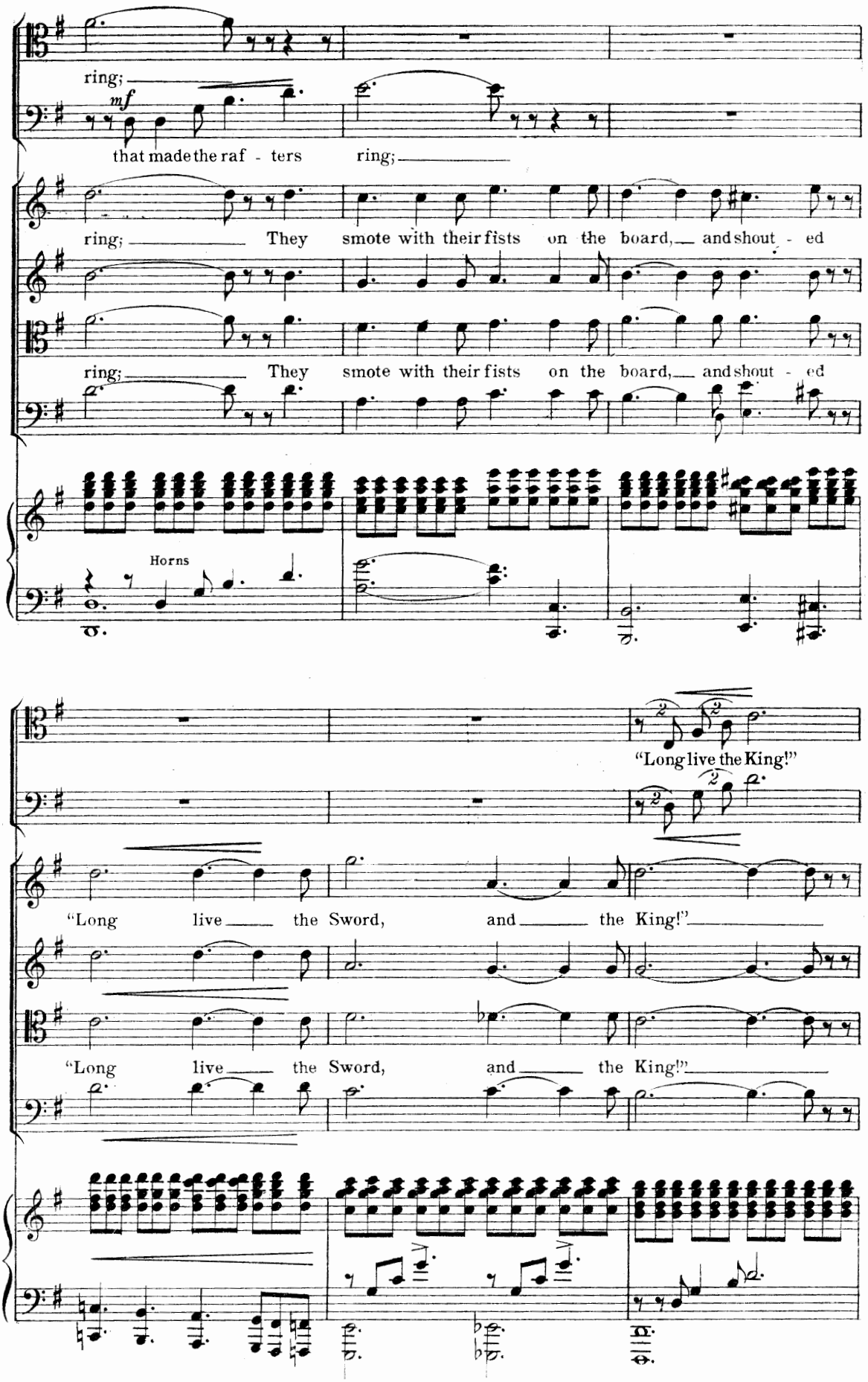

lance, And laugh in the
lance, And laugh in the
eyes of the King; And he cries to
eyes of the King; And he cries to
Hal - fred the Scald,
Hal - fred the Scald,

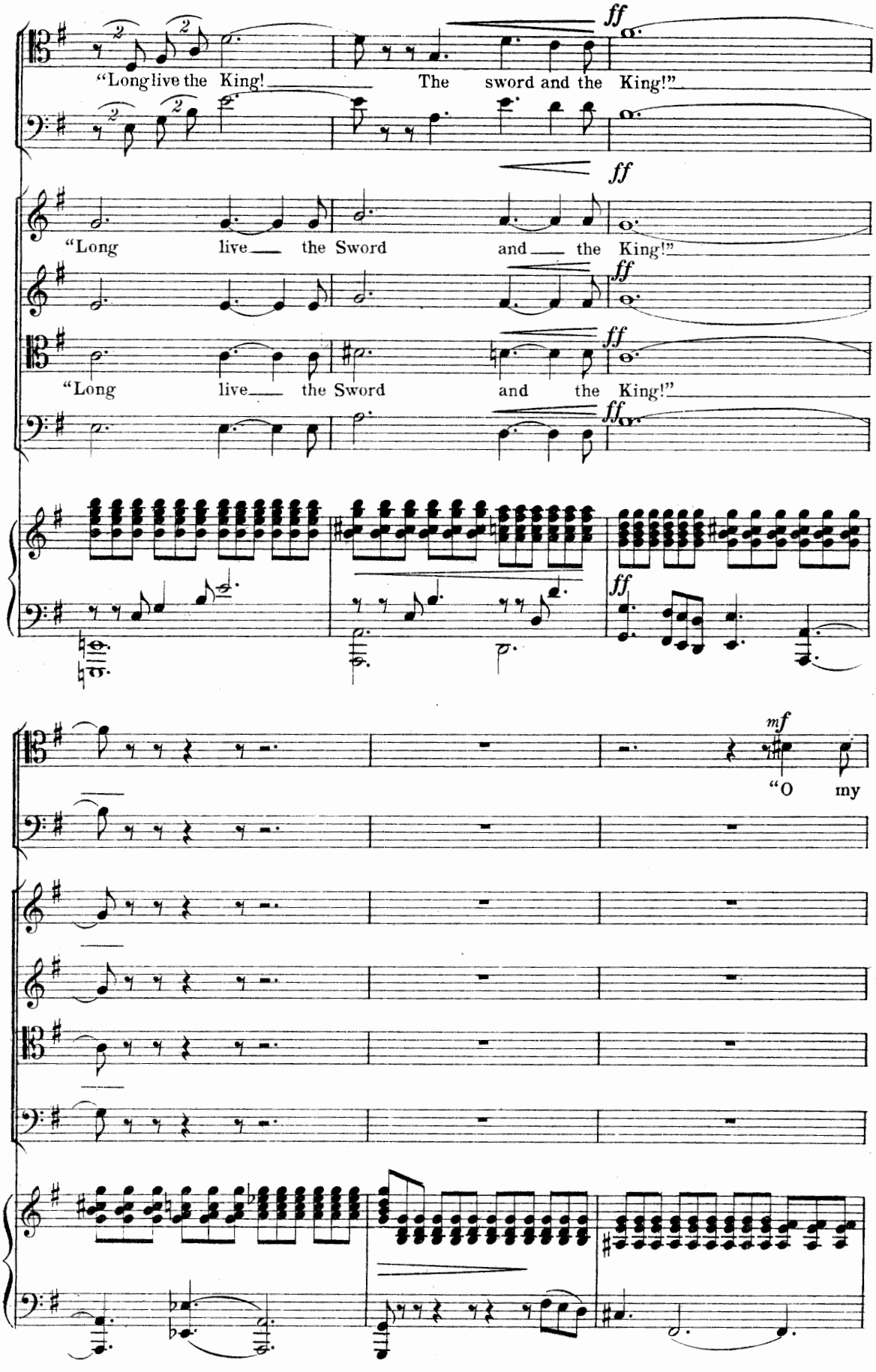

Gray - beard - ed, wrink - led, and bald,
Gray - beard - ed, and bald,
Gray - beard - ed, wrink - led, and bald,
Gray - beard - ed, and bald,
Bassoon
f
Moderato
TENOR SOLO
f
"Sing me a song di - vine, With a
Moderato
p Strings
rit.
sword in ev - 'ry line, And this shall be thy re -
rit.

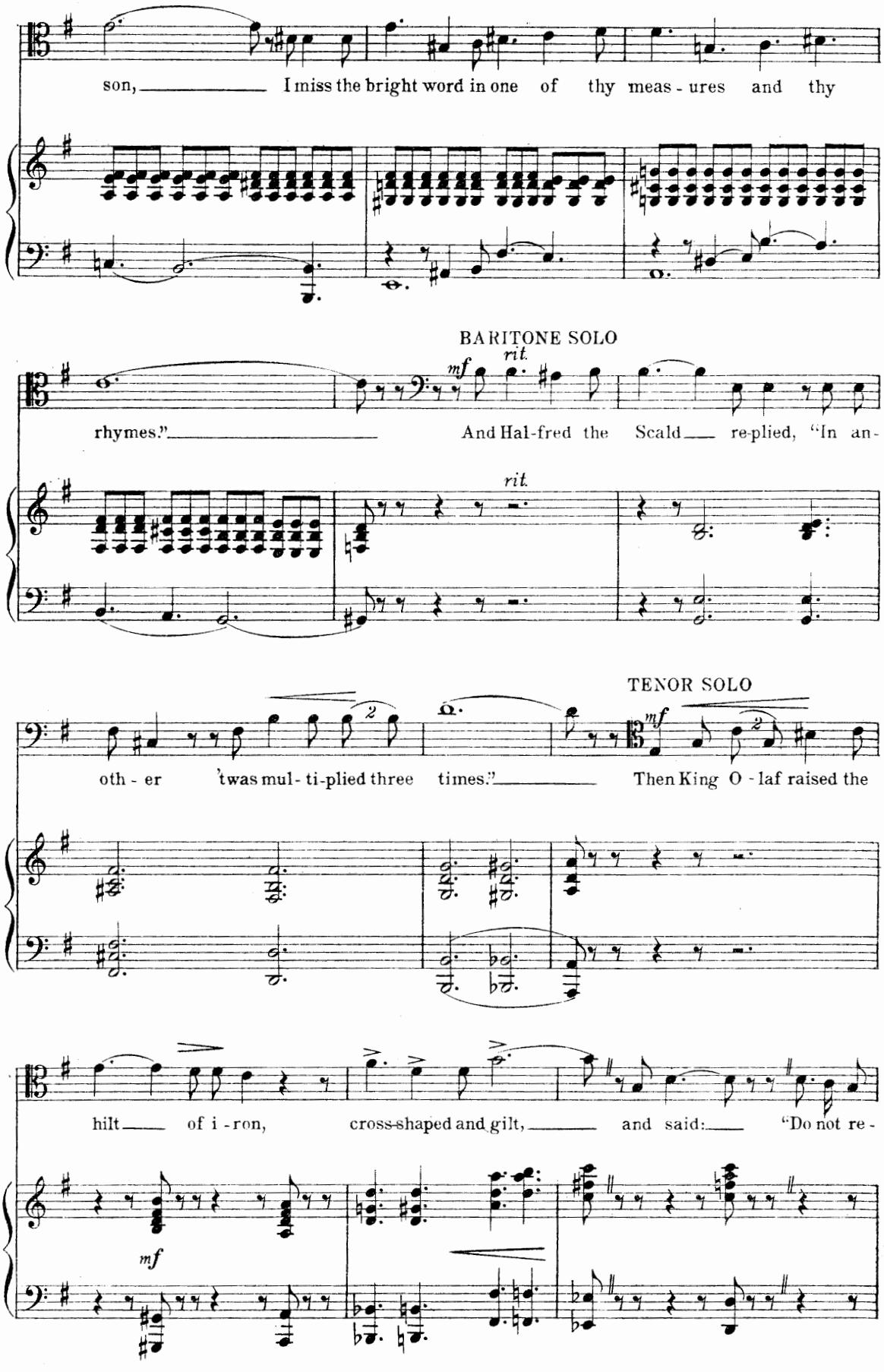

Allegro
ward."
mf
f
And he loos- end the belt at his waist, And in
at waist, And in
And he loos- end the belt at his waist, And in
Allegro
front of the sing - er placed his sword.
his sword.
front of the sing - er placed his sword.
Harp

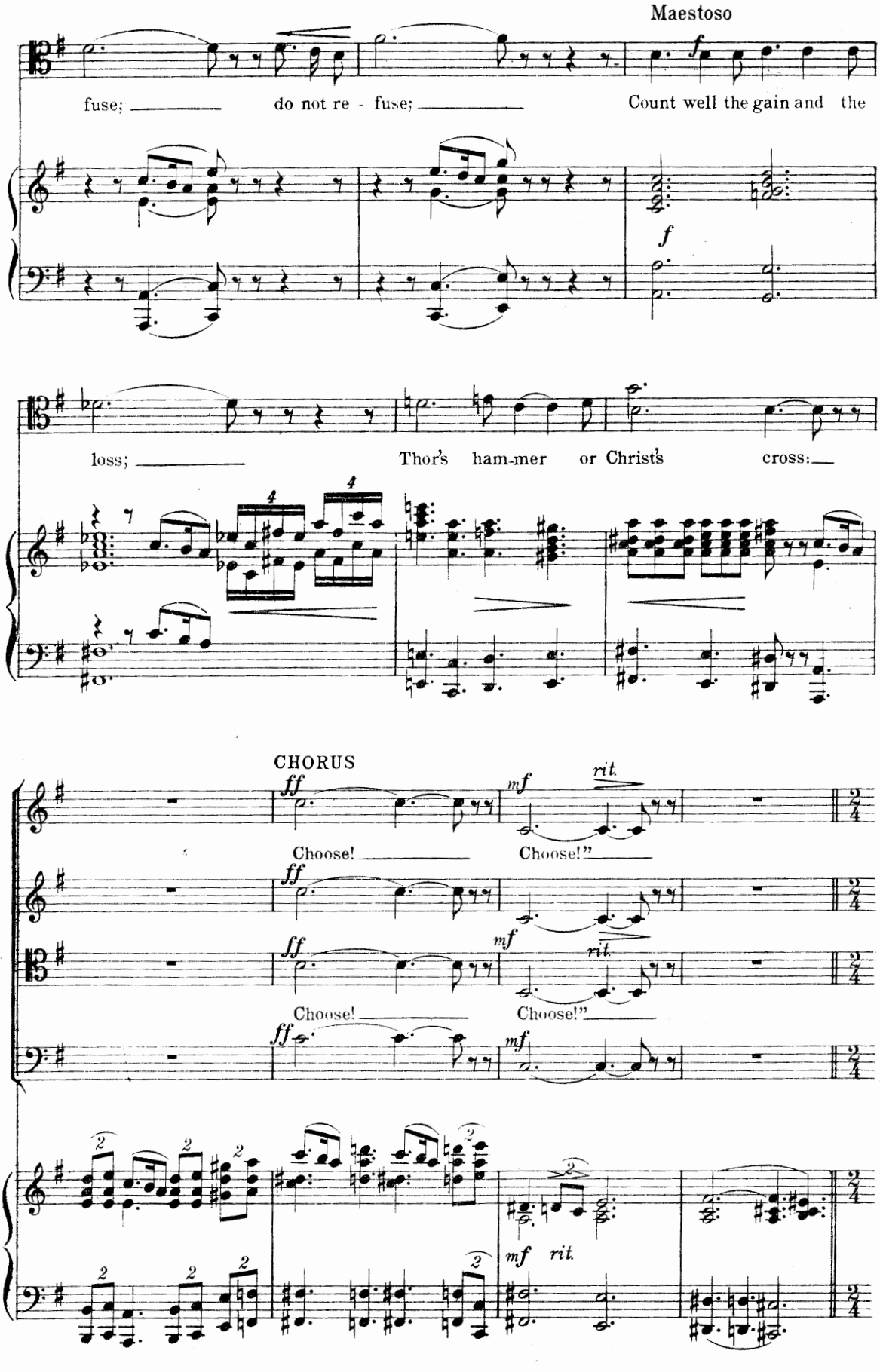

BARITONE SOLO
mf
Then the Scald took his harp, took his harp and
sang, And through the mu - sic rang The sound of that
shin - ing word; And the harp-strings a clan - gor
made, As if they were struck with the blade of a sword.

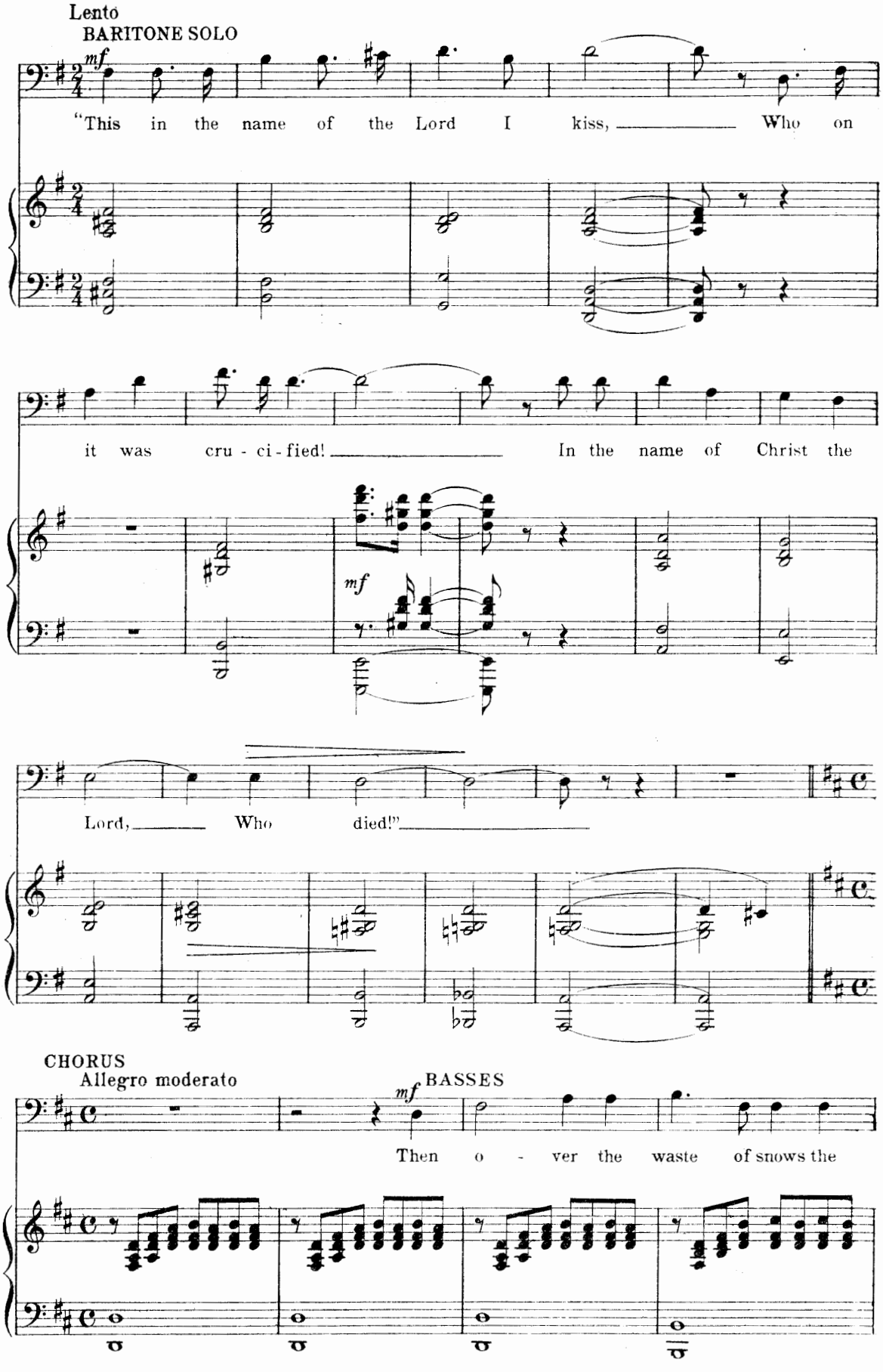

TENOR SOLO
with the blade of a sword.
BARITONE SOLO
with the blade of a
with the blade of a sword.
And the
with the blade of a sword.
And the
And the
that made the raft - ers
sword.
Ber - serks broke in - to a shout that made the raft - ers
Ber-serks round a-bout broke forth in - to a
Ber - serks broke in - to a shout that made the raft - ers
Ber-serks round a-bout broke forth in - to

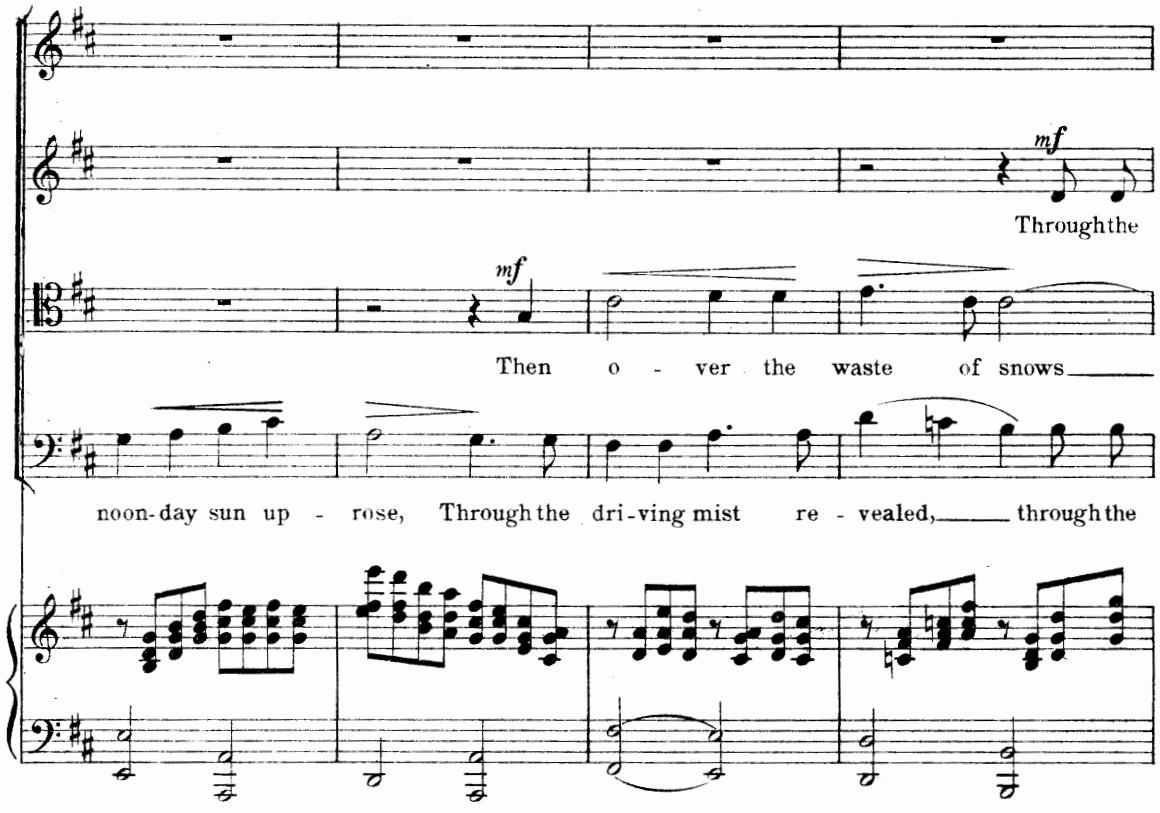

ring;
mf
that made the raf - ters
ring;
ring;
They smote with their fists on the board, and shout - ed
ring;
They smote with their fists on the board, and shout - ed
Horns
"Long live the King!"
"Long live the Sword, and the King!"
"Long live the Sword, and the King!"

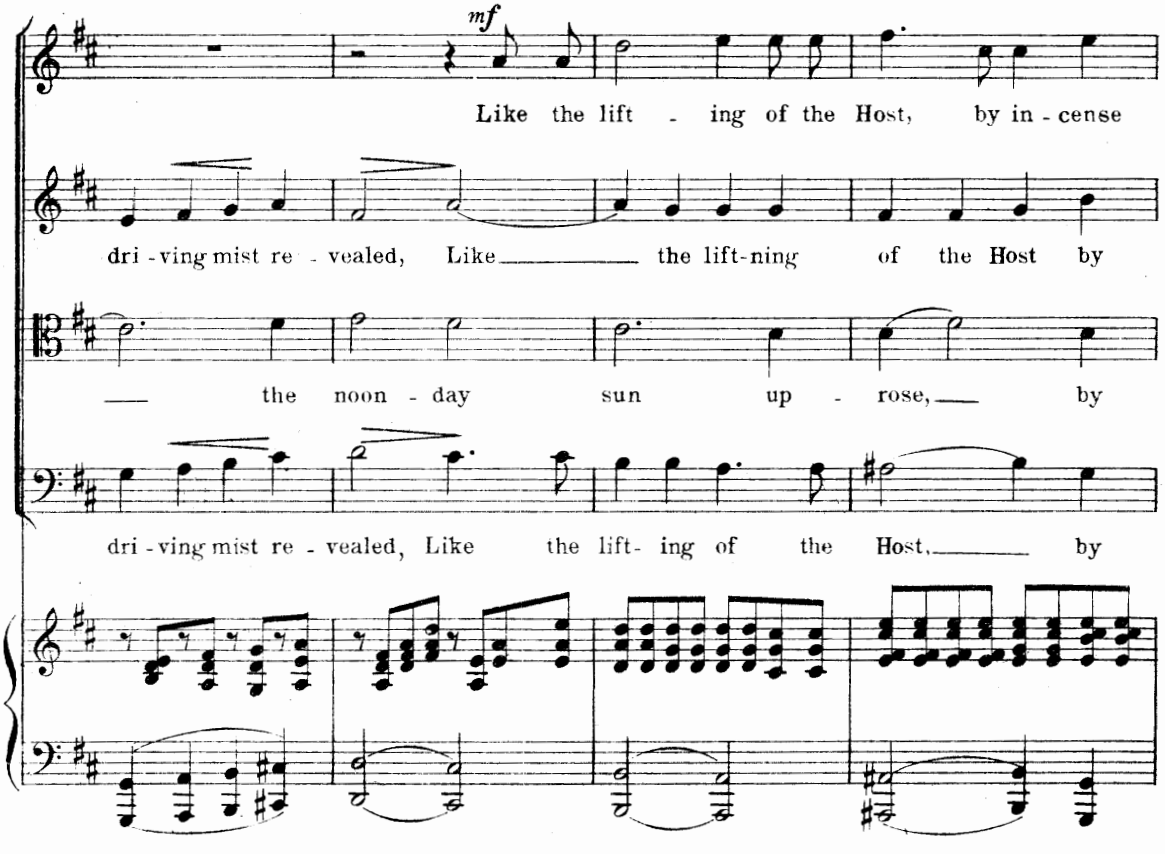

ff
"Long live the King! The sword and the King!"
ff
"Long live the Sword and the King!"
ff
"Long live the Sword and the King!"
ff
ff
mf
"O my

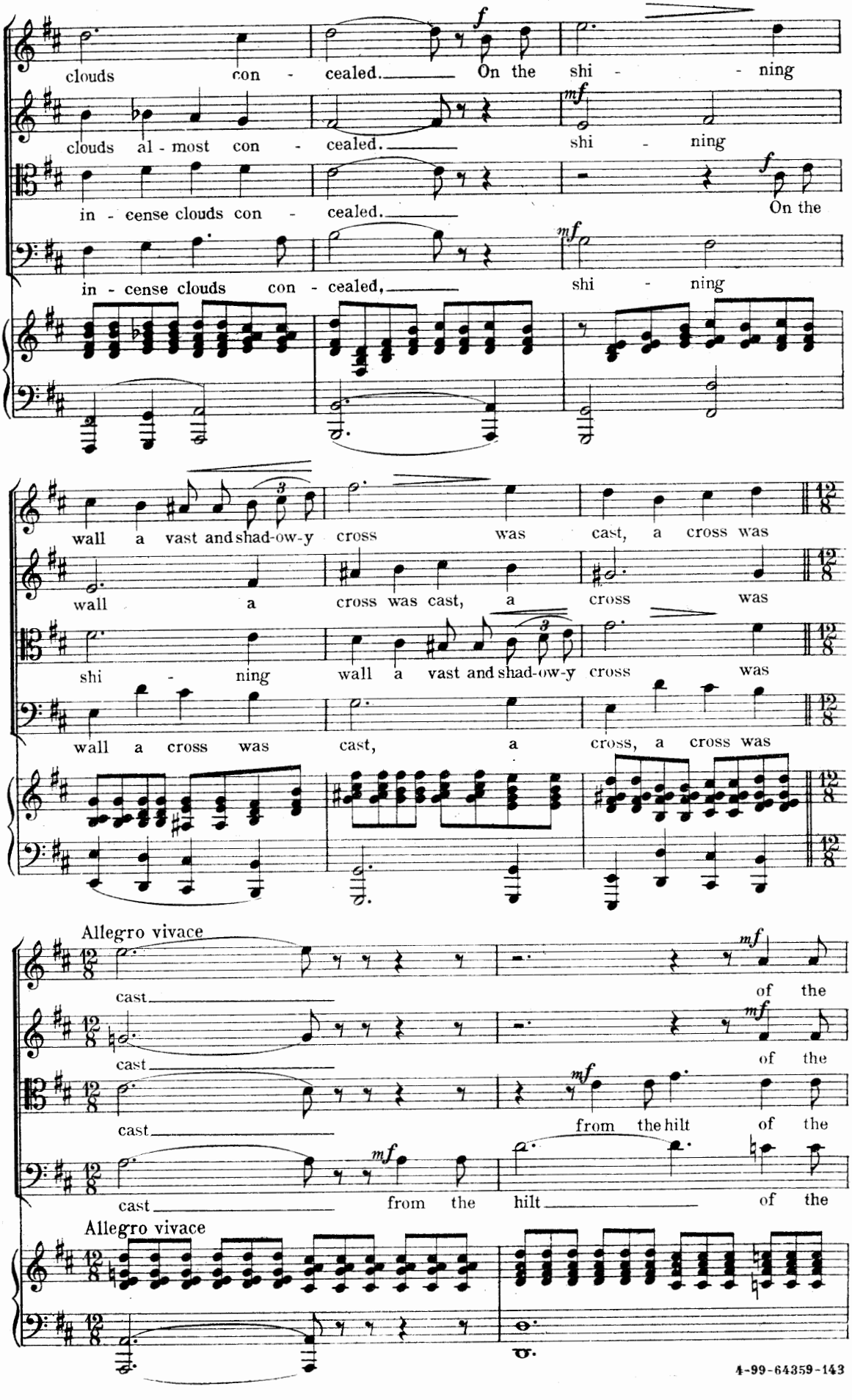

son, I miss the bright word in one of thy meas - ures and thy
BARITONE SOLO
mf
rit.
rhymes." And Hal-fred the Scald re-plied, "In an-
rit.
TENOR SOLO
mf
oth - er 'twas mul - ti-plied three times." Then King O - laf raised the
hilt of i - ron, cross-shaped and gilt, and said: "Do not re -
mf

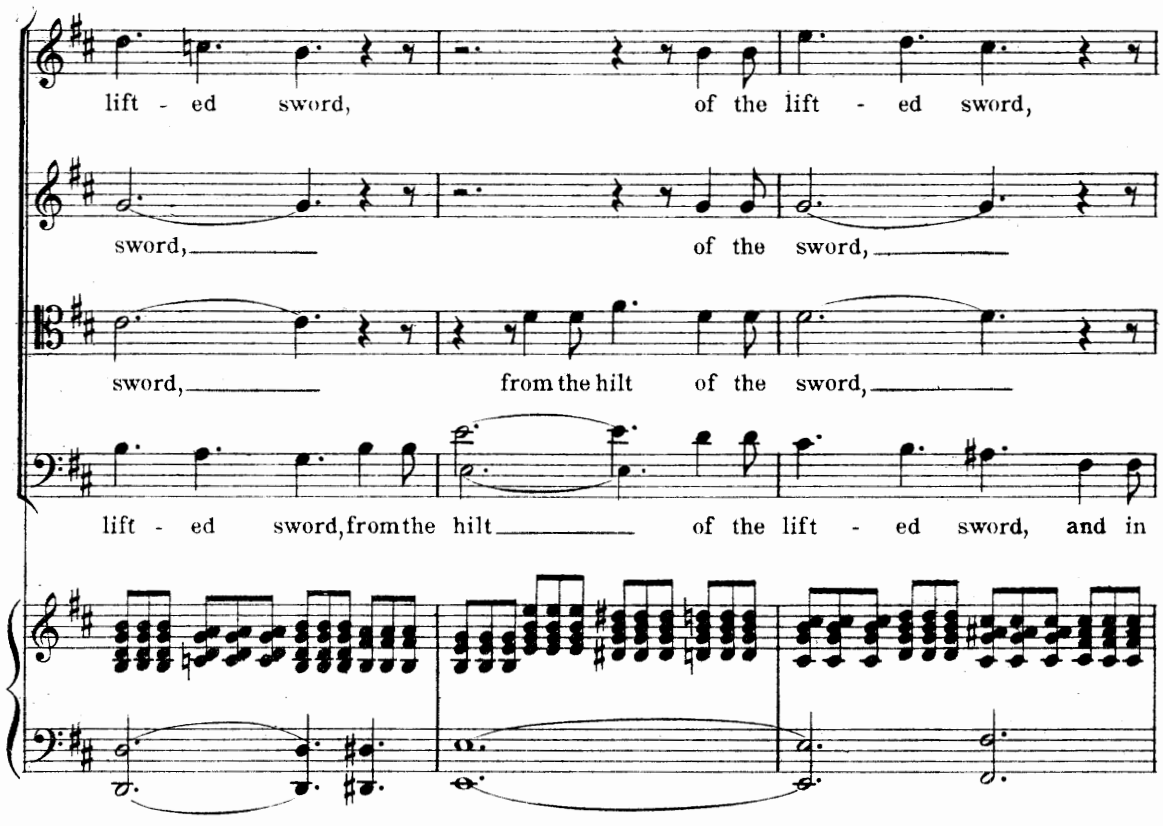

Maestoso
fuse; do not re - fuse; Count well the gain and the
loss; Thor's ham-mer or Christ's cross:
CHORUS
Choose! Choose!"
Choose! Choose!"
rit.
mf
ff
f

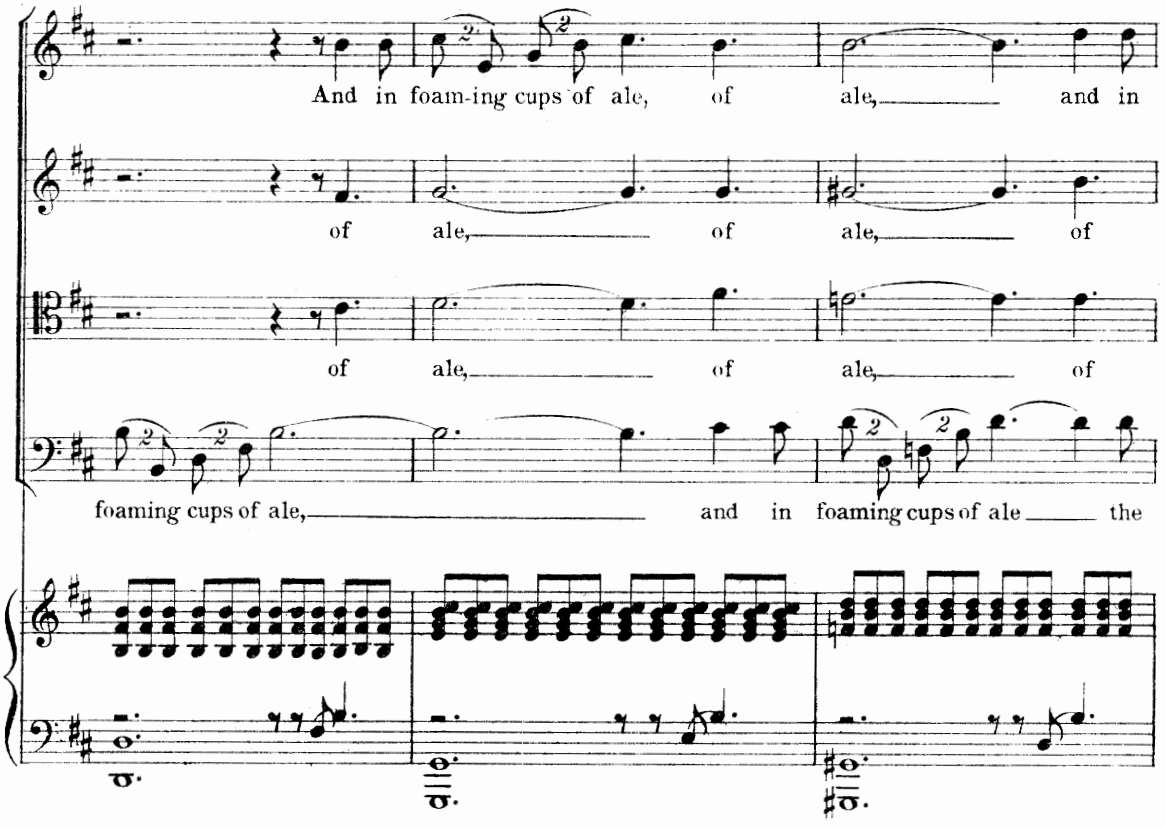

Lento
BARITONE SOLO
mf
"This in the name of the Lord I kiss, Who on
it was cru - ci - fied! In the name of Christ the
mf
Lord, Who died!"
CHORUS
Allegro moderato
mf
BASSES
Then o - ver the waste of snows the

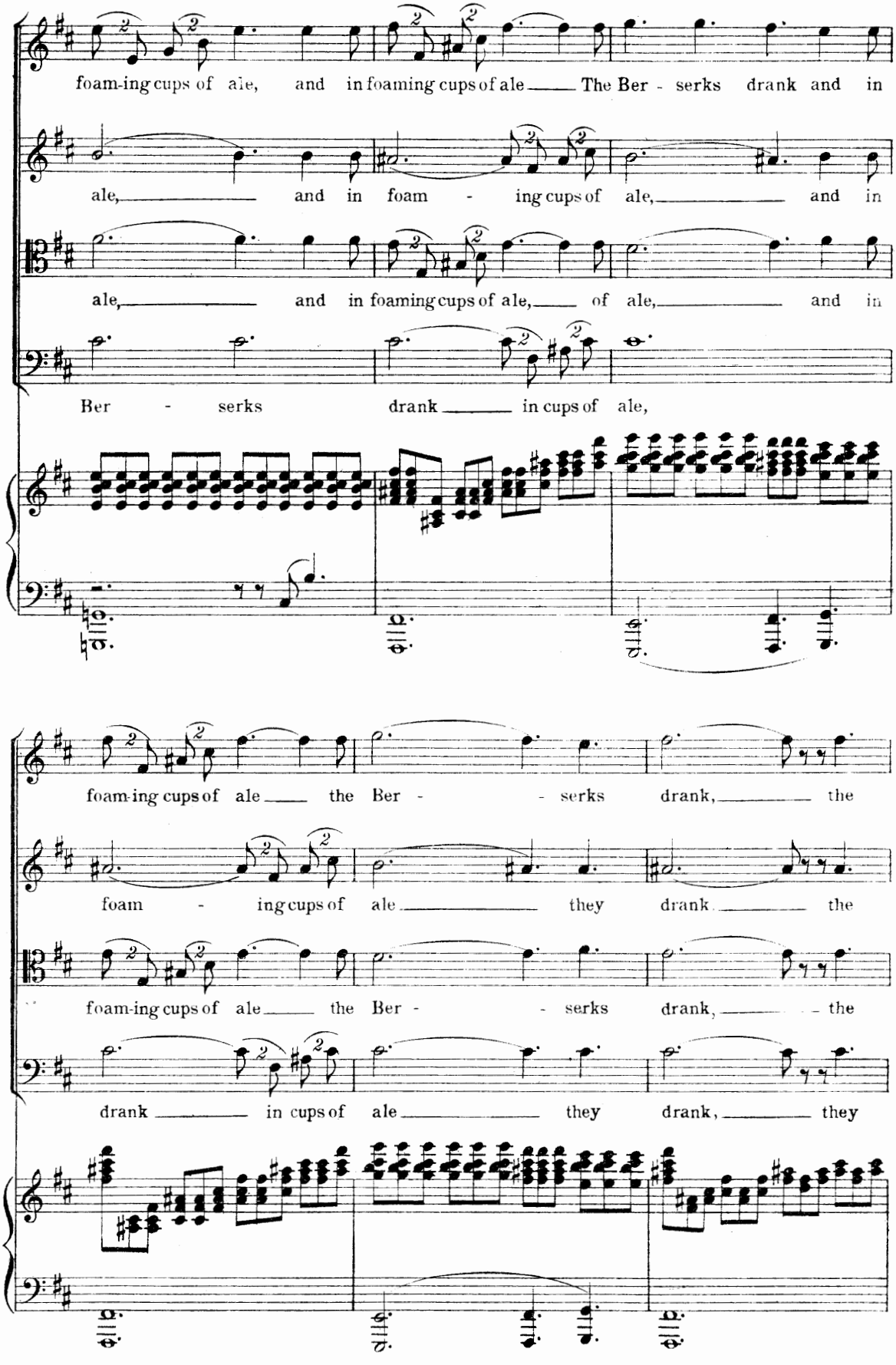

mf
Through the
mf
Then o - ver the waste of snows
noon-day sun up - rose, Through the dri-ving mist re - vealed, through the

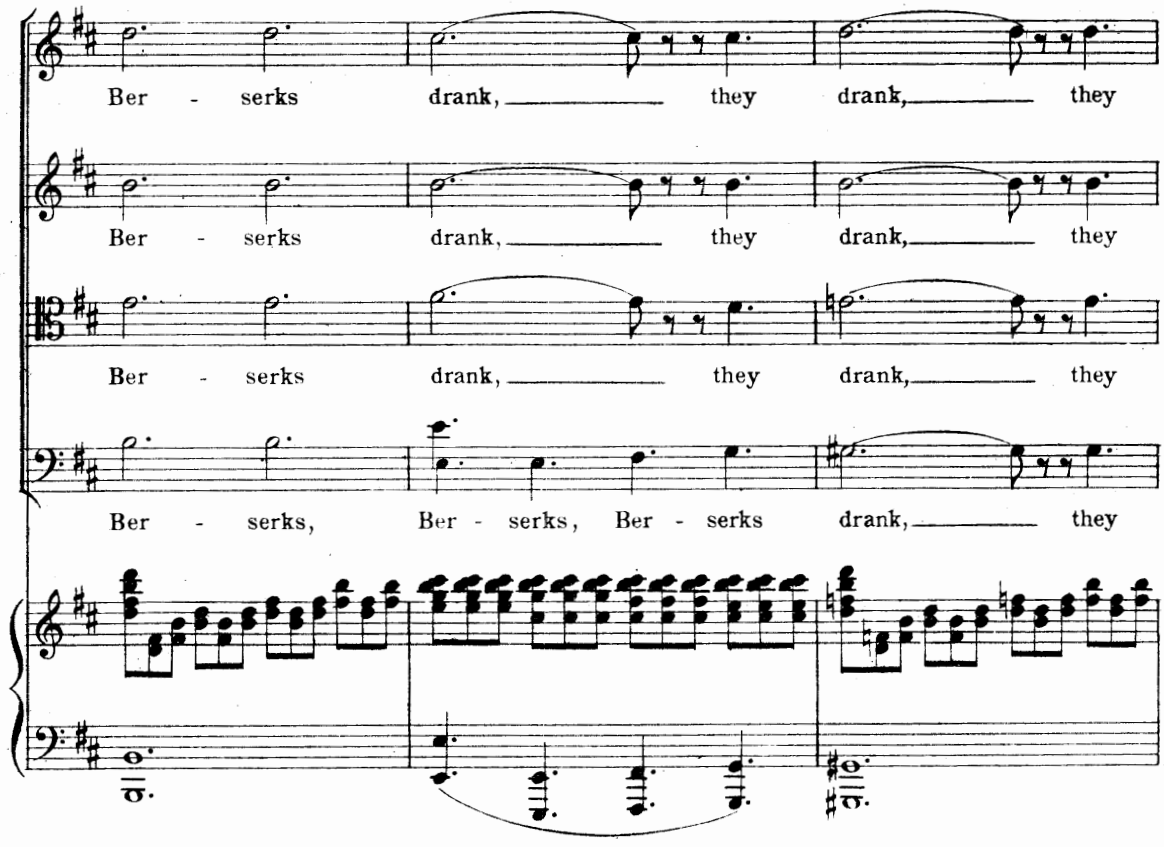

mf
Like the lift - ing of the Host, by in - cense
dri - ving mist re - vealed, Like the lift-ning of the Host by
the noon - day sun up - rose, by
dri - ving mist re - vealed, Like the lift- ing of the Host, by

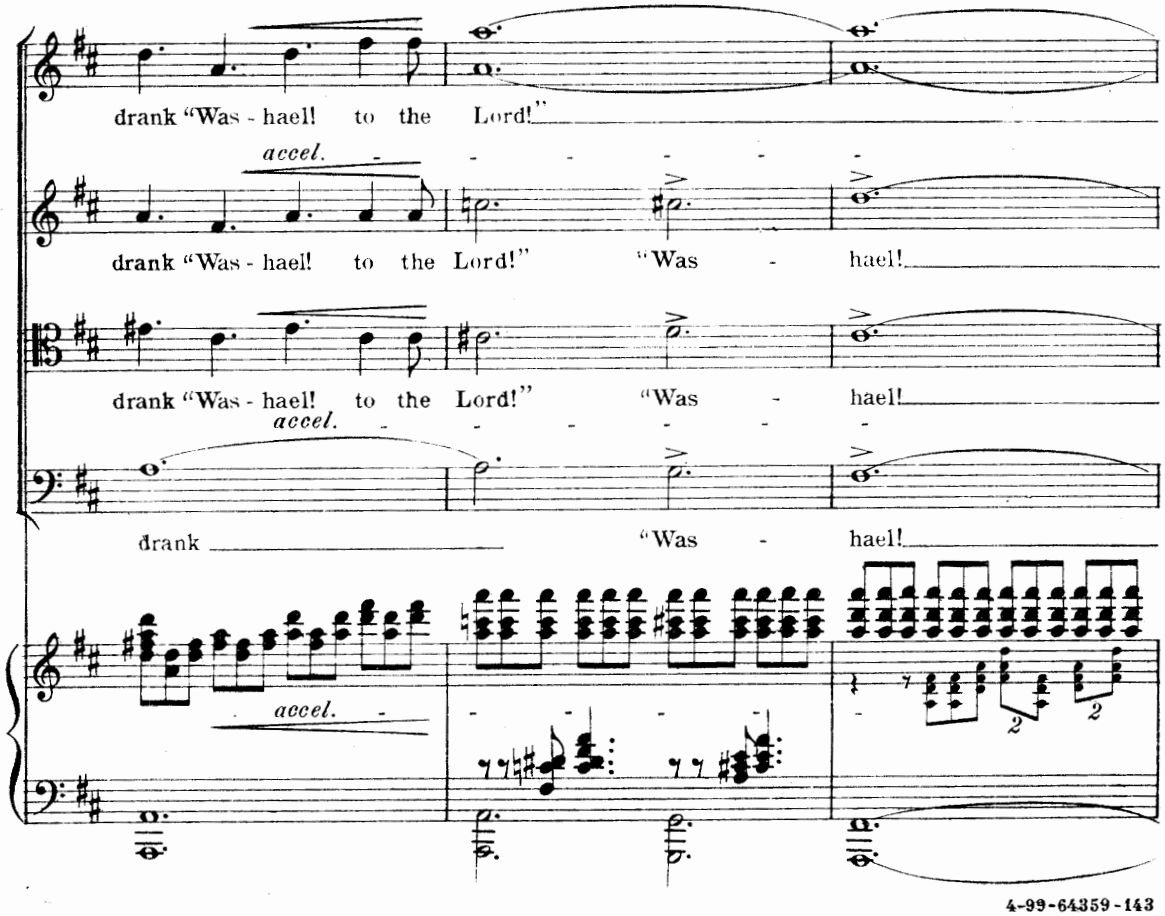

clouds con - cealed. On the shi - - ning
clouds al - most con - cealed. shi - ning
in - cense clouds con - cealed. On the
in - cense clouds con - cealed, shi - ning
wall a vast and shad-ow-y cross was cast, a cross was
wall a cross was cast, a cross was
shi - ning wall a vast and shad-ow-y cross was
wall a cross was cast, a cross, a cross was
Allegro vivace
cast of the
cast of the
cast from the hilt of the
cast from the hilt of the
Allegro vivace

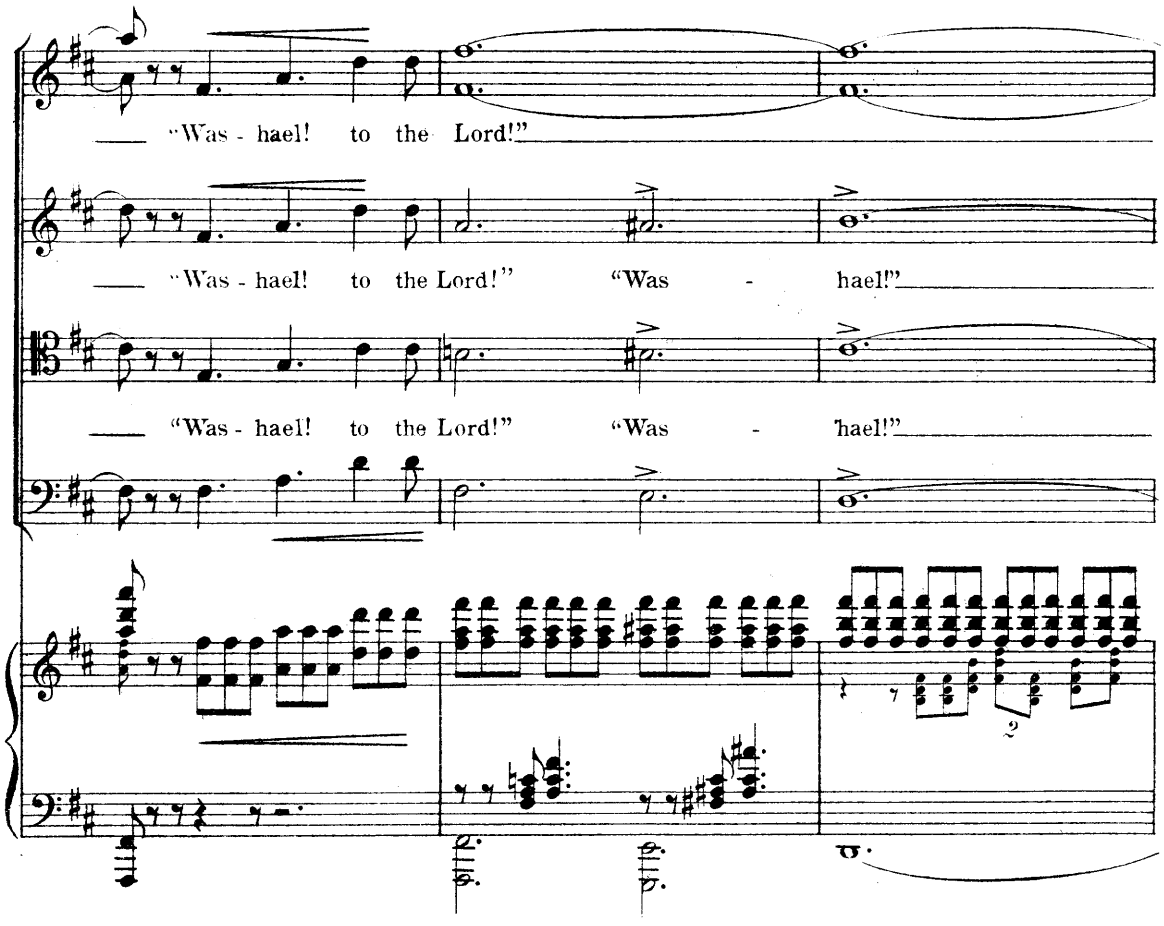

lift - ed sword,
of the lift - ed sword,
sword,
of the sword,
sword,
from the hilt of the sword,
lift - ed sword, from the hilt
of the lift - ed sword, and in

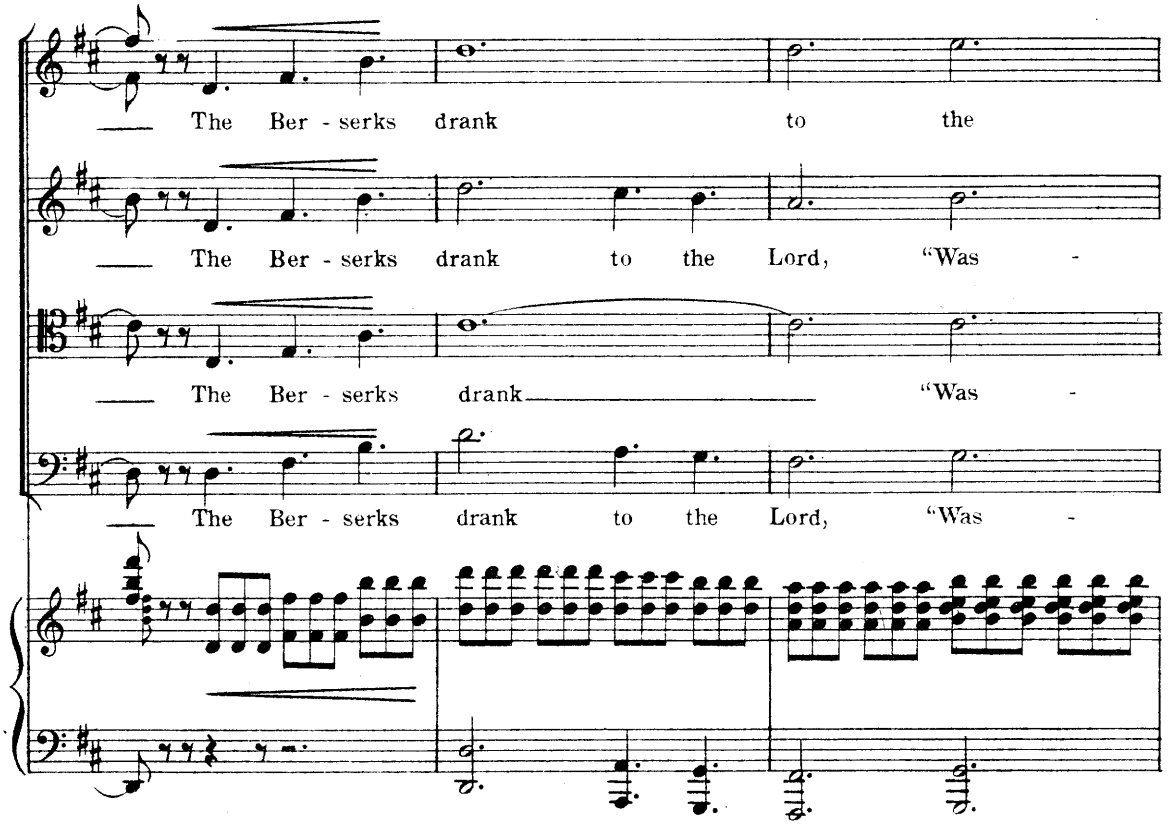

And in foam-ing cups of ale, of ale, and in
of ale, of ale, of
of ale, of ale, of
foaming cups of ale, and in foaming cups of ale the

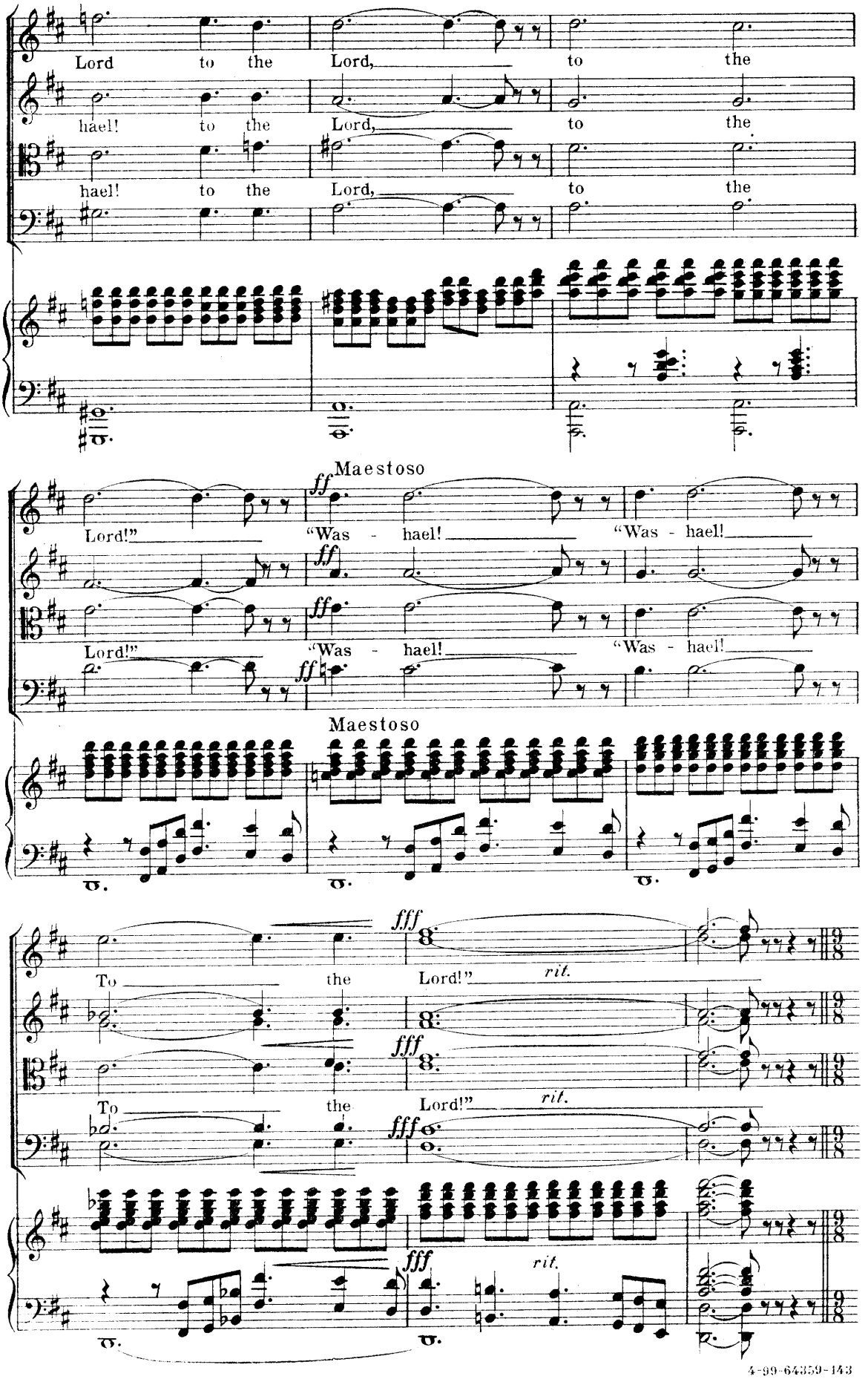

foam-ing cups of ale, and in foaming cups of ale The Ber - serks drank and in
ale, and in foam - ing cups of ale, and in
ale, and in foaming cups of ale, of ale, and in
Ber - serks drank in cups of ale,
foam-ing cups of ale the Ber - serks drank, the
foam - ing cups of ale they drank the
foam-ing cups of ale the Ber - serks drank, the
drank in cups of ale they drank, they

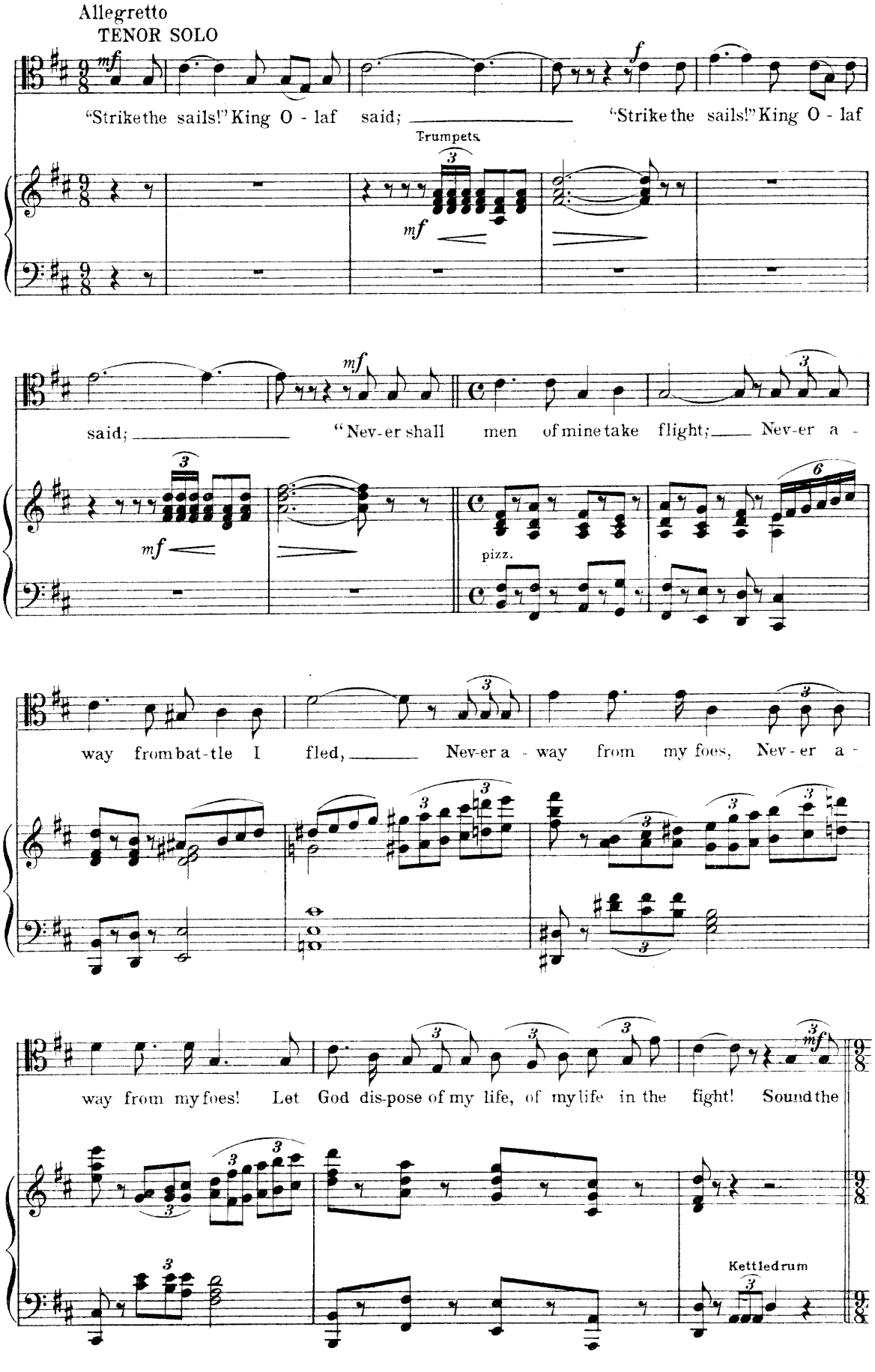

Ber - serks drank, they drank, they
Ber - serks drank, they drank, they
Ber - serks drank, they drank, they
Ber - serks, Ber - serks, Ber - serks drank, they

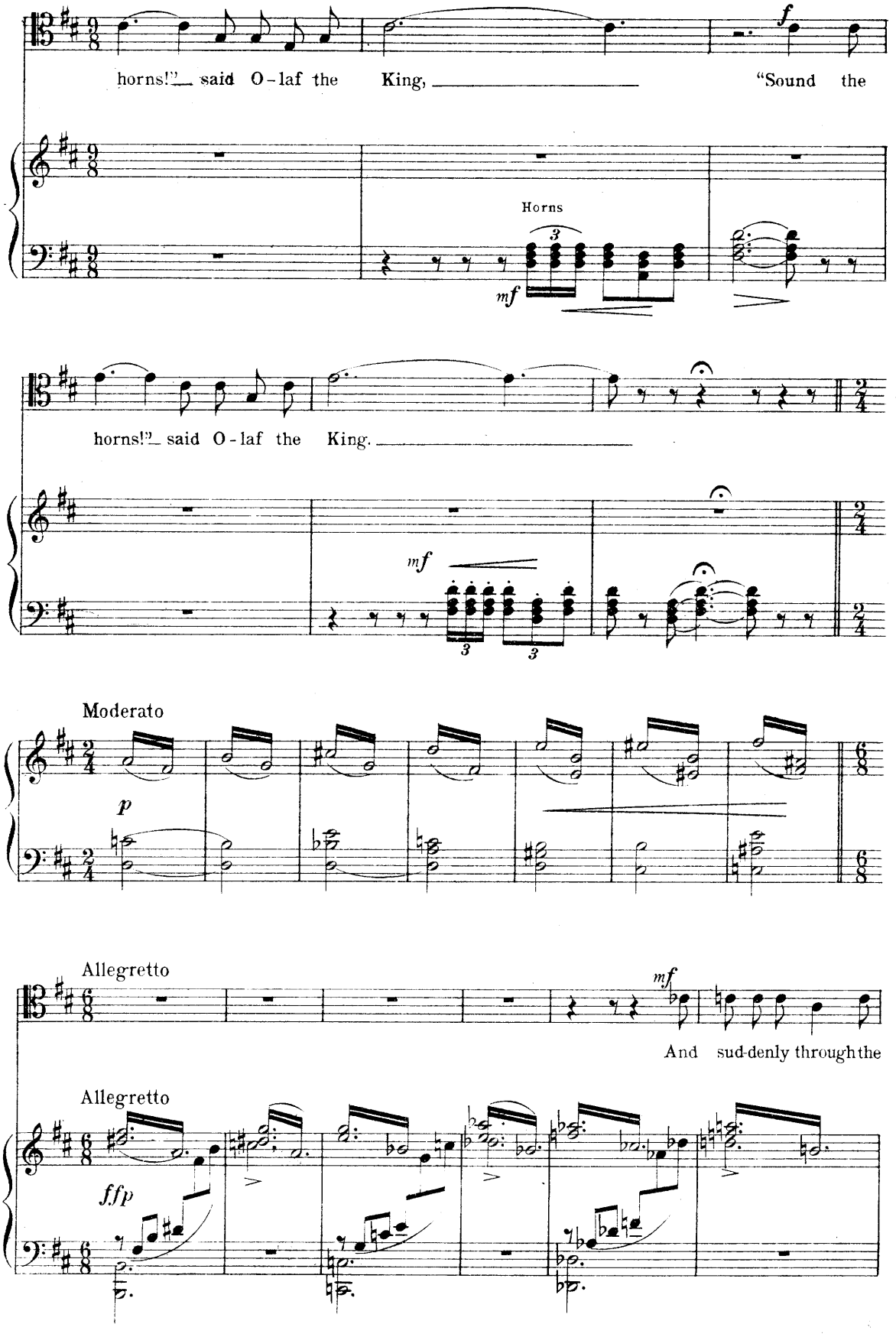

drank "Was - hael! to the Lord!"
accel.
drank "Was - hael! to the Lord!" "Was - hael!
drank "Was - hael! to the Lord!" "Was - hael!
accel.
drank "Was - hael!
accel.

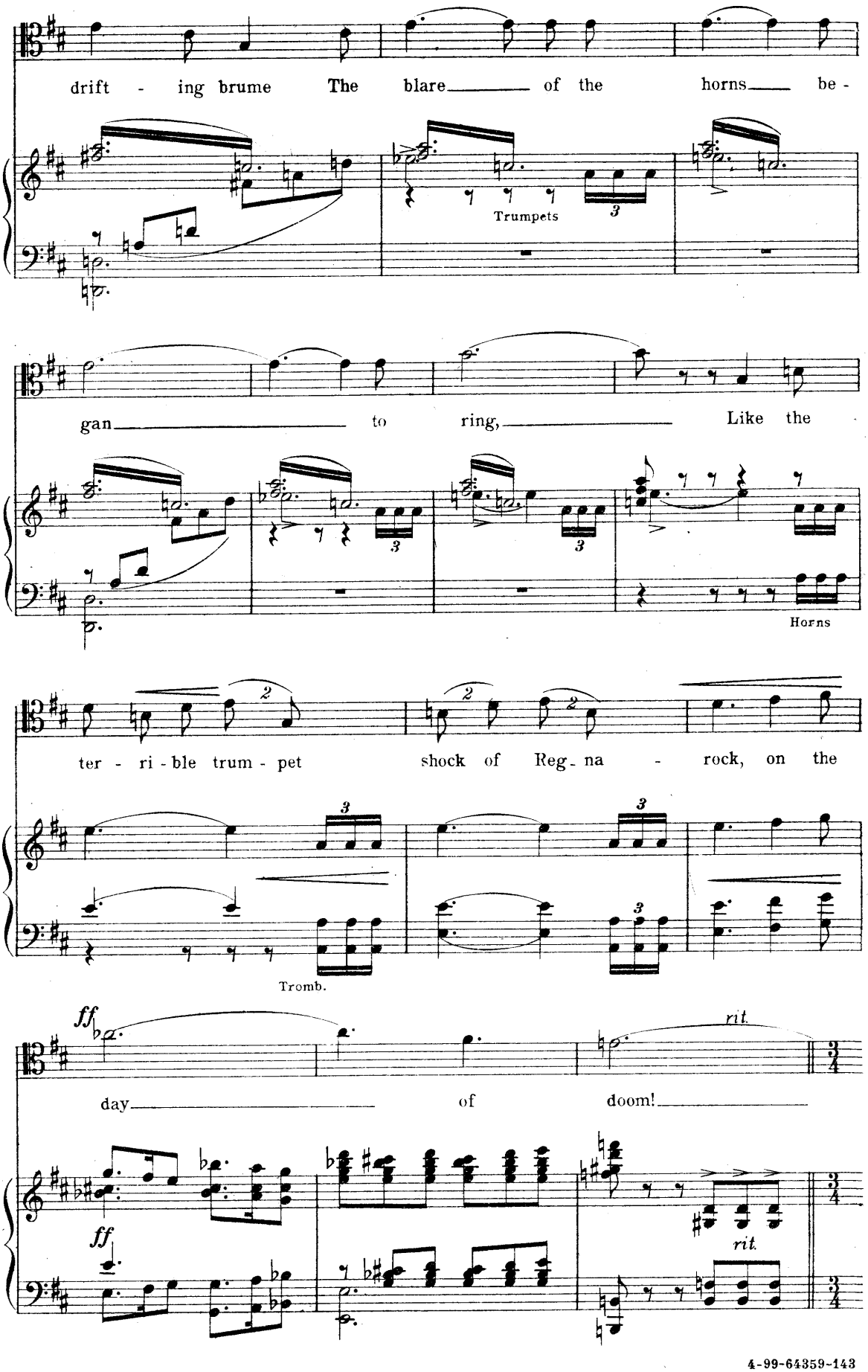

"Was - hael! to the Lord!"
"Was - hael! to the Lord!" "Was - hael!"
"Was - hael! to the Lord!" "Was - hael!"

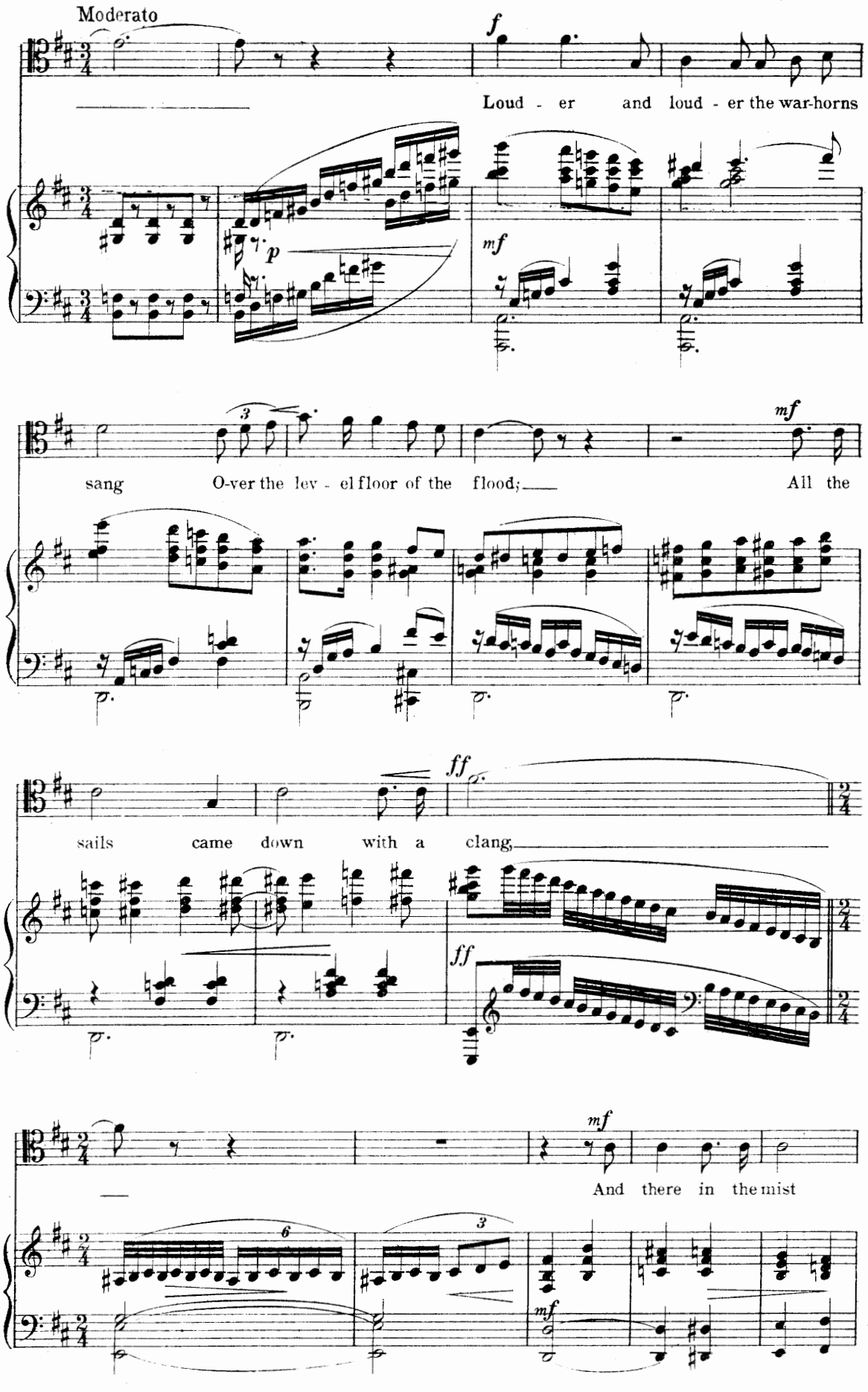

The Ber - serks drank to the
The Ber - serks drank to the Lord, "Was -
The Ber - serks drank "Was -
The Ber - serks drank to the Lord, "Was -

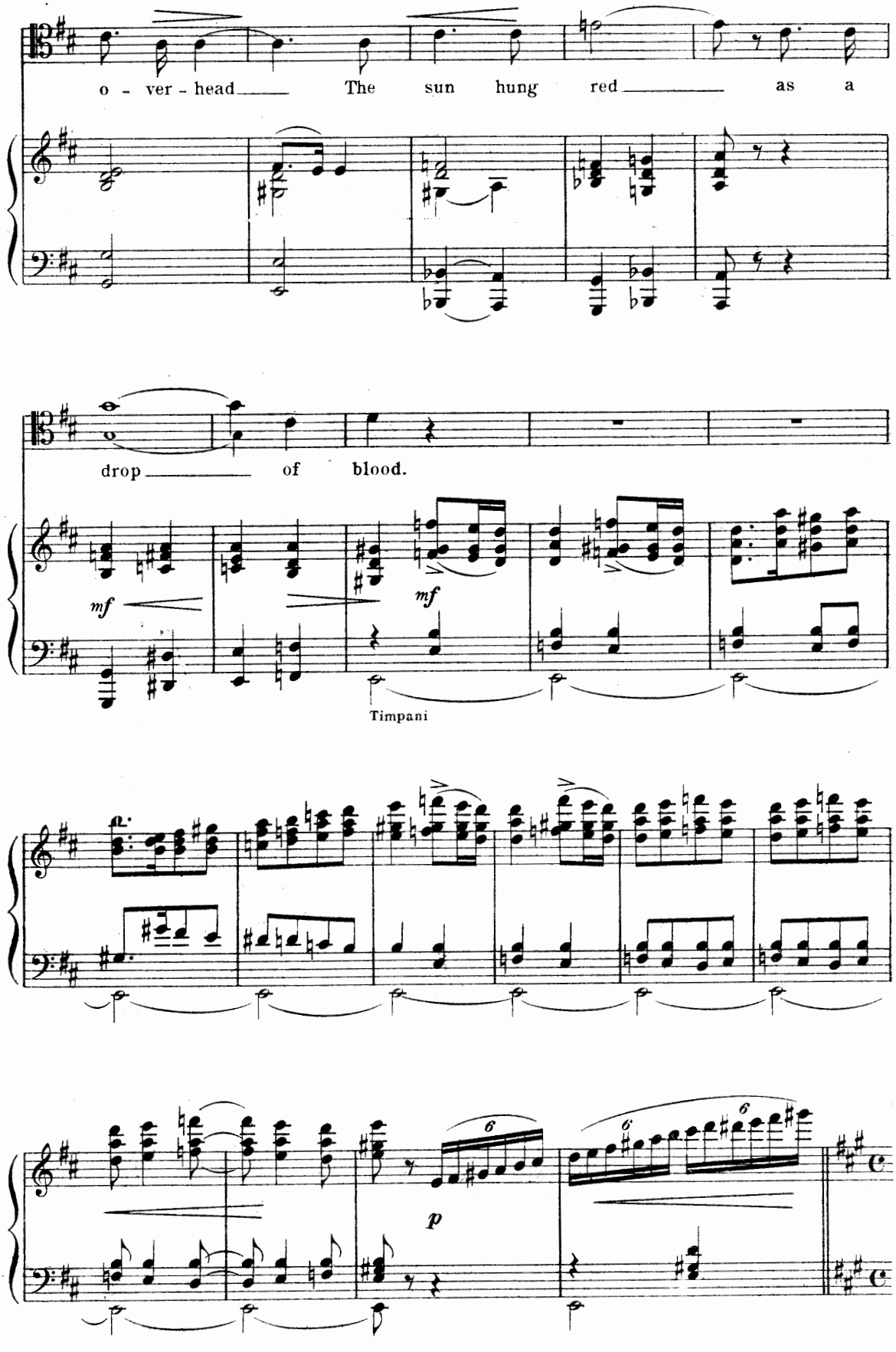

Lord to the Lord, to the
hael! to the Lord, to the
hael! to the Lord, to the
Maestoso
ff
Lord!" "Was - hael! "Was - hael!
Lord!" "Was - hael! "Was - hael!
Maestoso
fff
To the Lord!" rit.
To the Lord!" rit.
fff
rit.

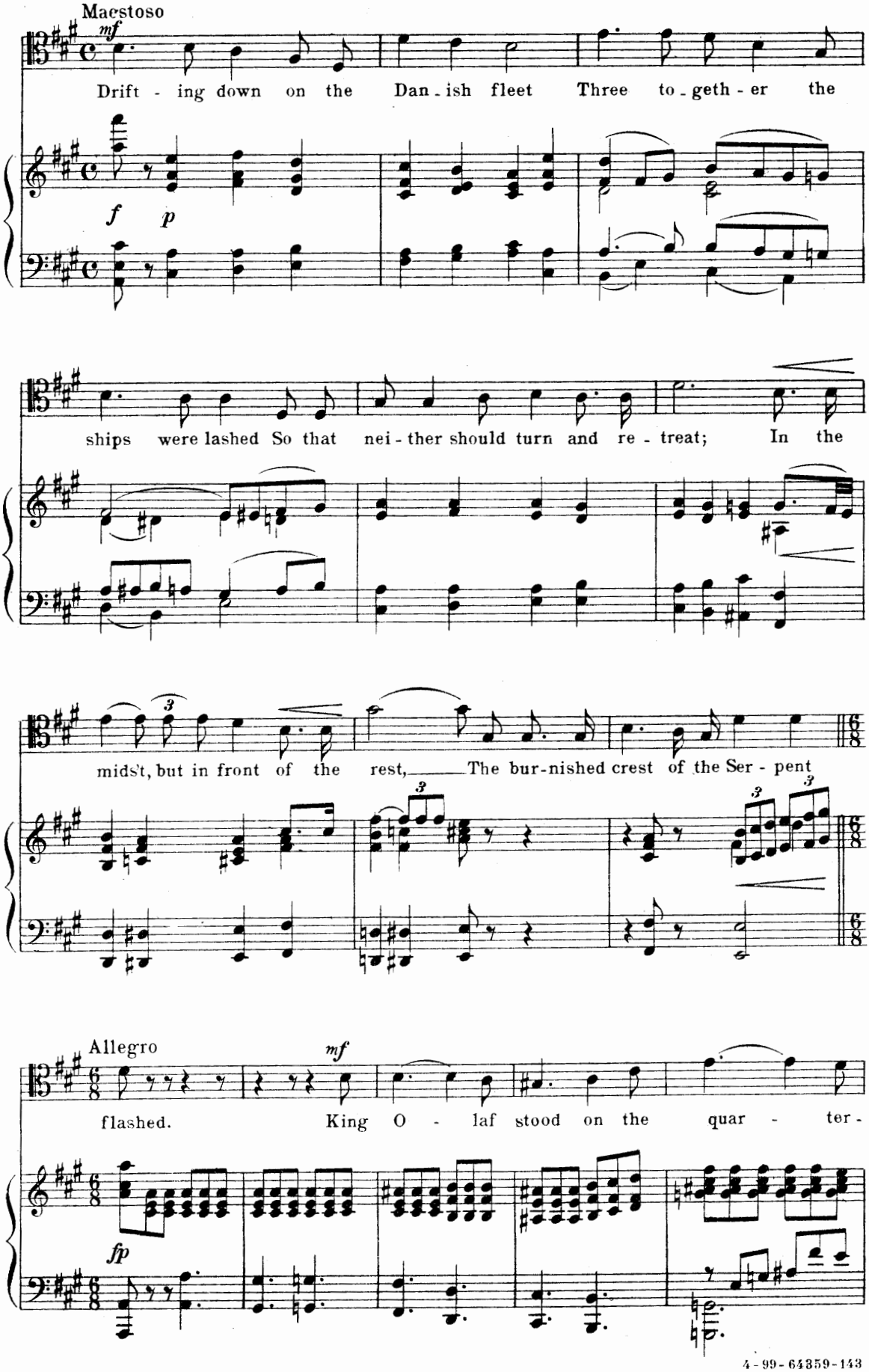

Allegretto
TENOR SOLO
"Strike the sails!" King O - laf said; "Strike the sails!" King O - laf
Trumpets
said; "Nev-er shall men of mine take flight; Nev-er a -
pizz.
way from bat-tle I fled, Nev-er a - way from my foes, Nev-er a -
way from my foes! Let God dis-pose of my life, of my life in the fight! Sound the
Kettledrum

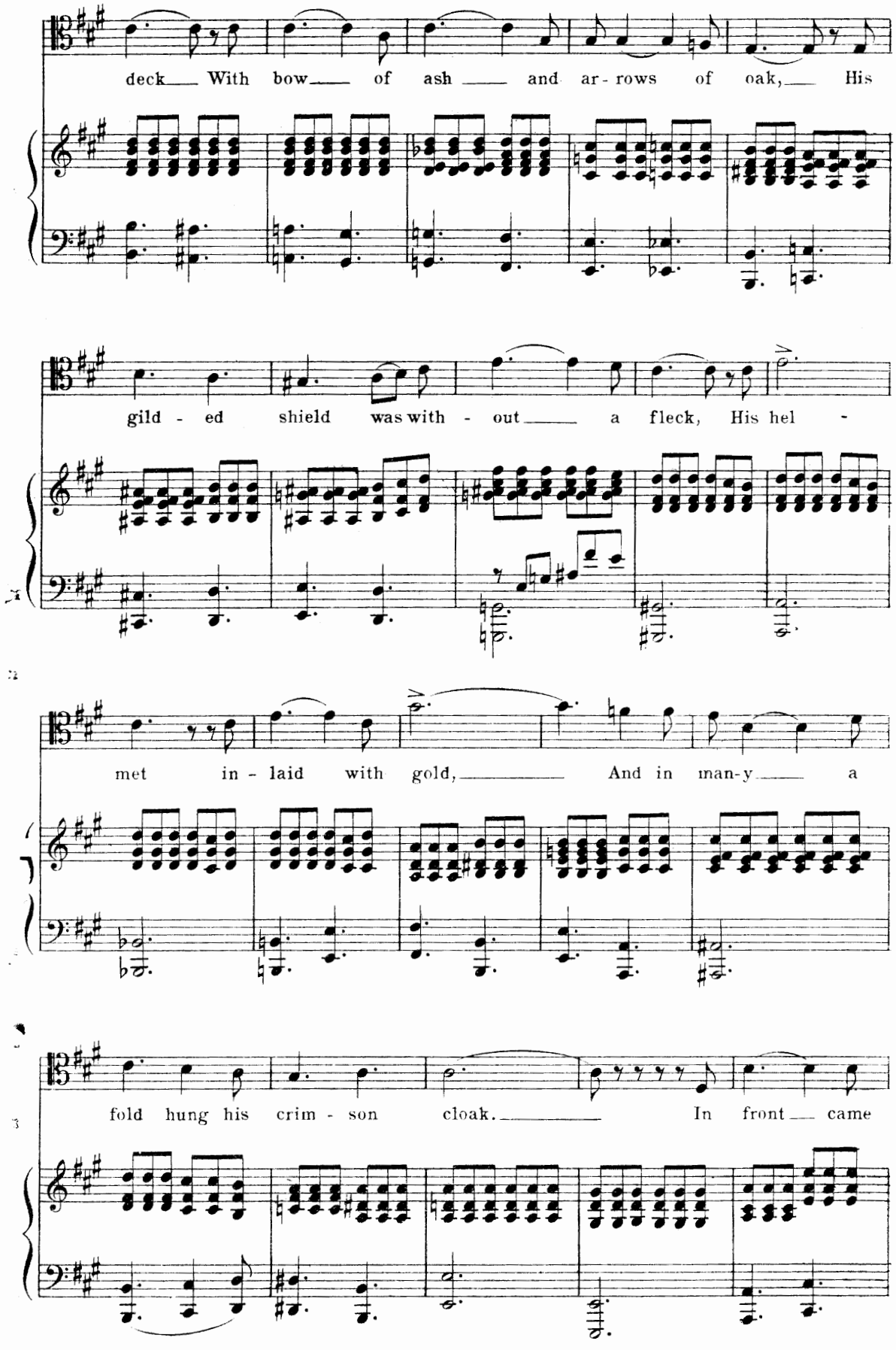

horns!" said O-laf the King, "Sound the
Horns
mf
f
horns!" said O-laf the King.
mf
Moderato
p
Allegretto
mf
And sud-denly through the
Allegretto
ffp

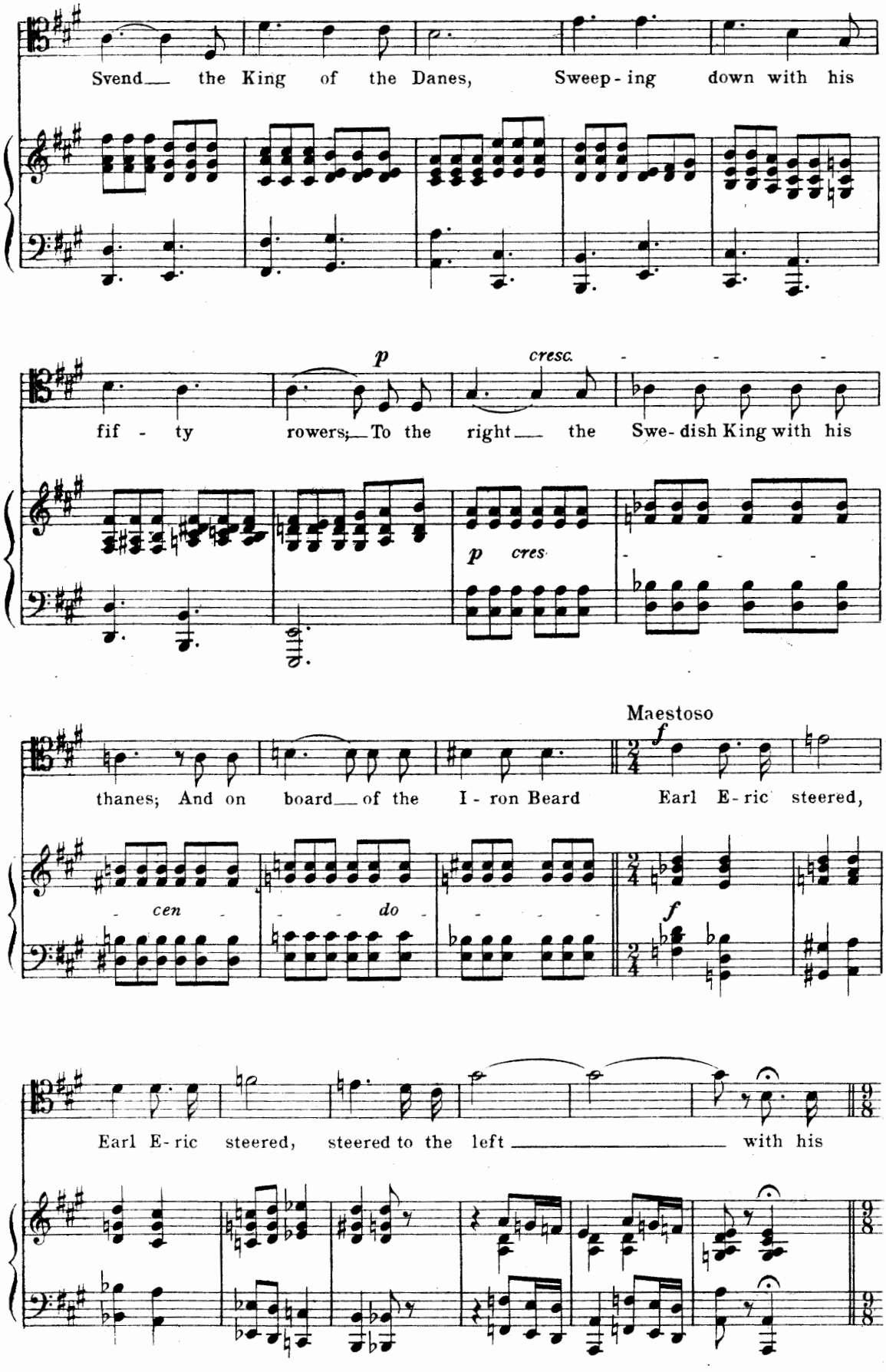

drift - ing brume The blare of the horns be -
Trumpets
gan to ring, Like the
Horns
ter - ri - ble trum - pet shock of Reg - na - rock, on the
Tromb.
ff
rit.
day of doom!
ff
rit.

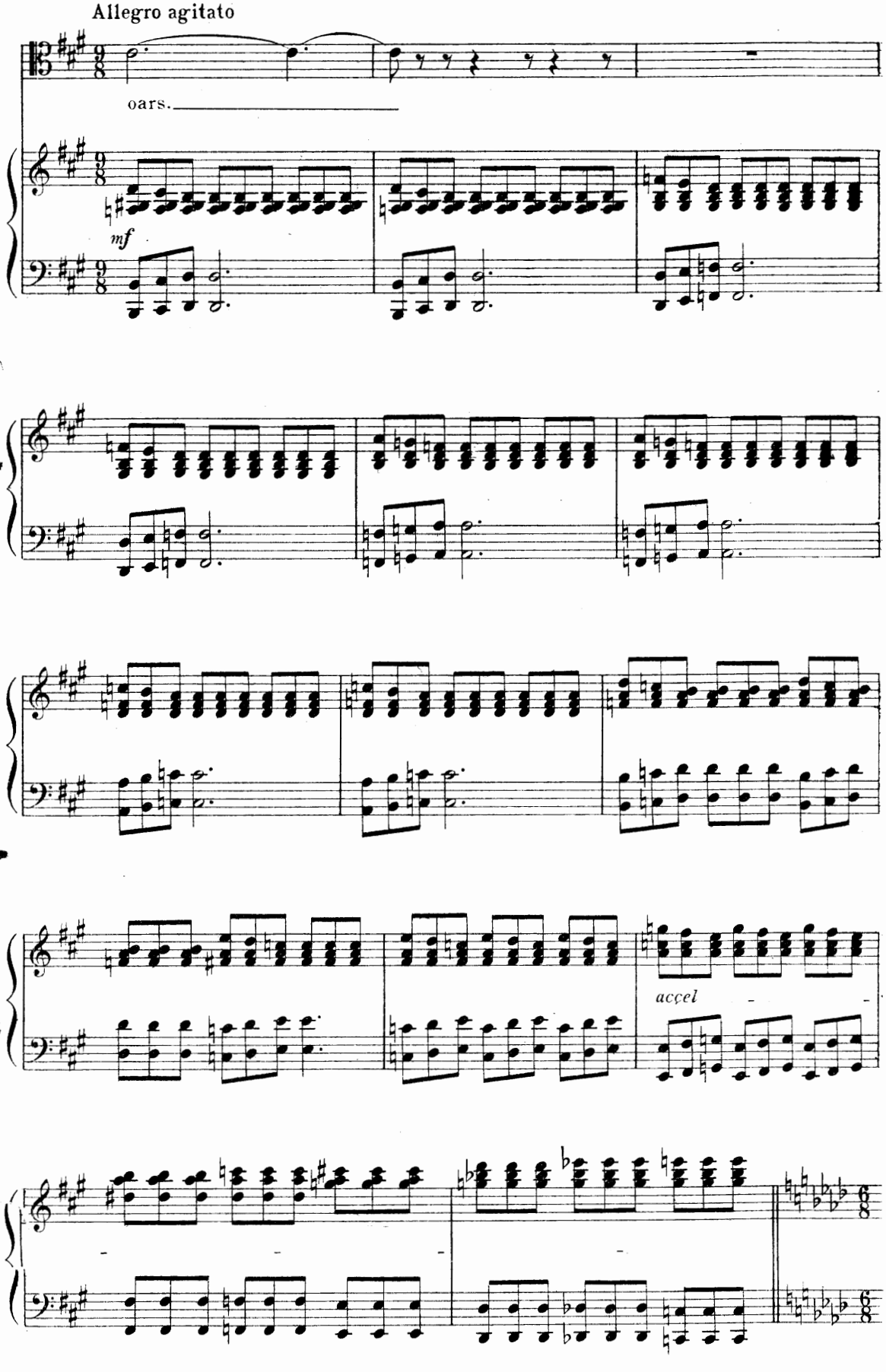

Moderato
f
Loud - er and loud - er the war-horns
p
mf
3
sang O-ver the lev - el floor of the flood;
mf
All the
ff
sails came down with a clang,
ff
mf
And there in the mist
6
3
mf

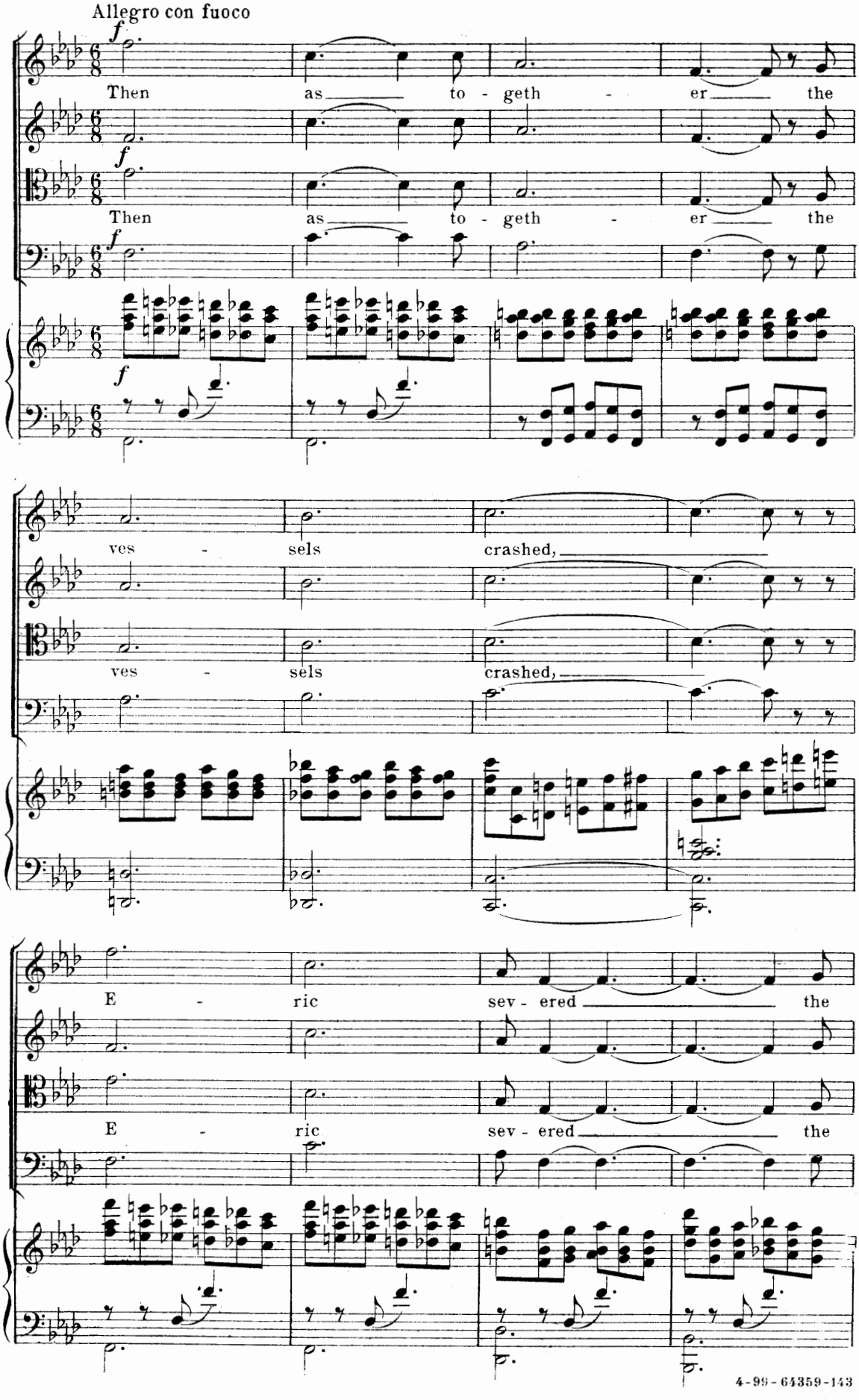

o - ver - head The sun hung red as a
drop of blood.
mf
mf
Timpani
p

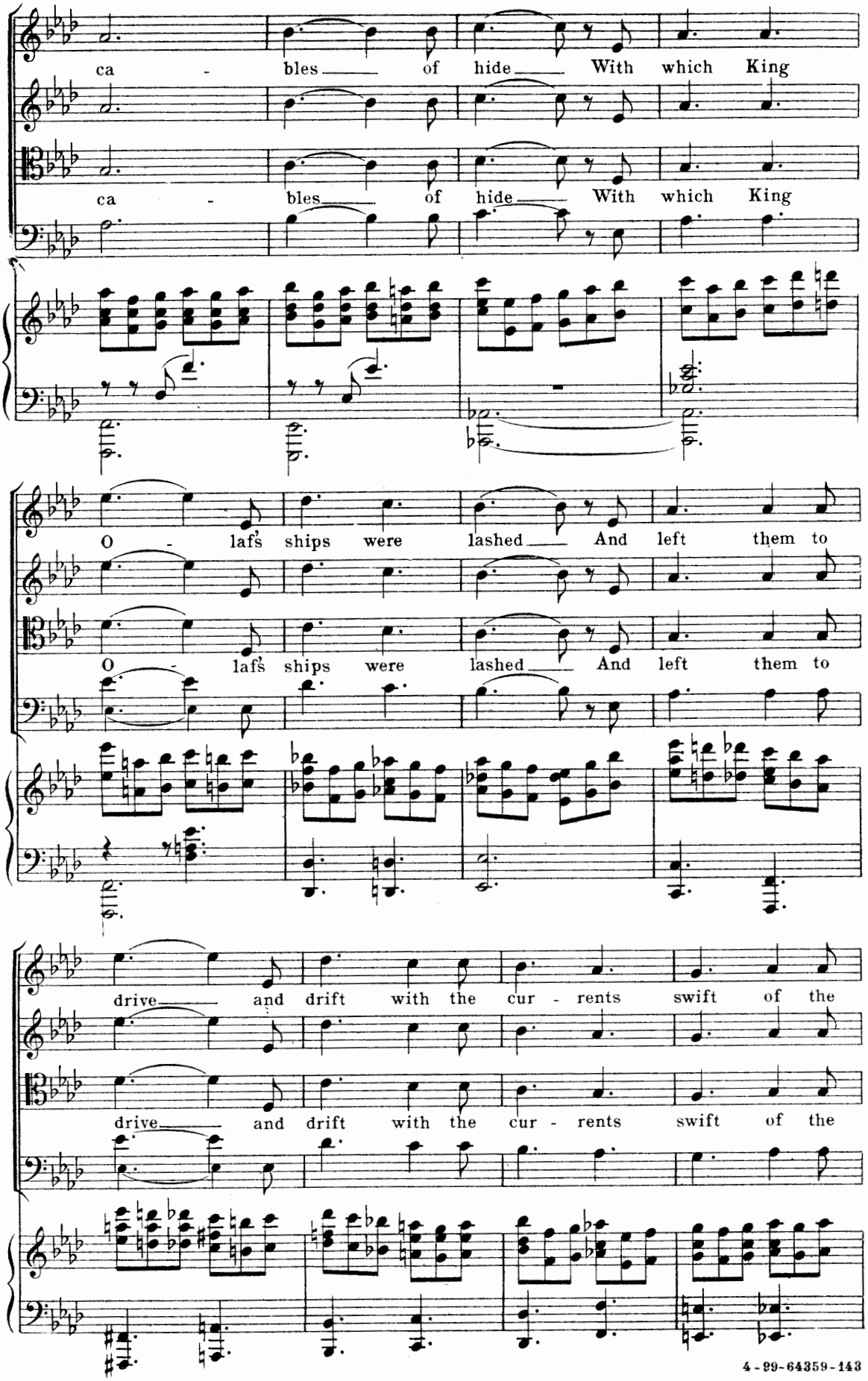

Maestoso
mf
Drift - ing down on the Dan - ish fleet Three to - geth - er the
f p
ships were lashed So that nei - ther should turn and re - treat; In the
midst, but in front of the rest, The bur-nished crest of the Ser - pent
Allegro
mf
flashed. King O - laf stood on the quar - ter -
fp

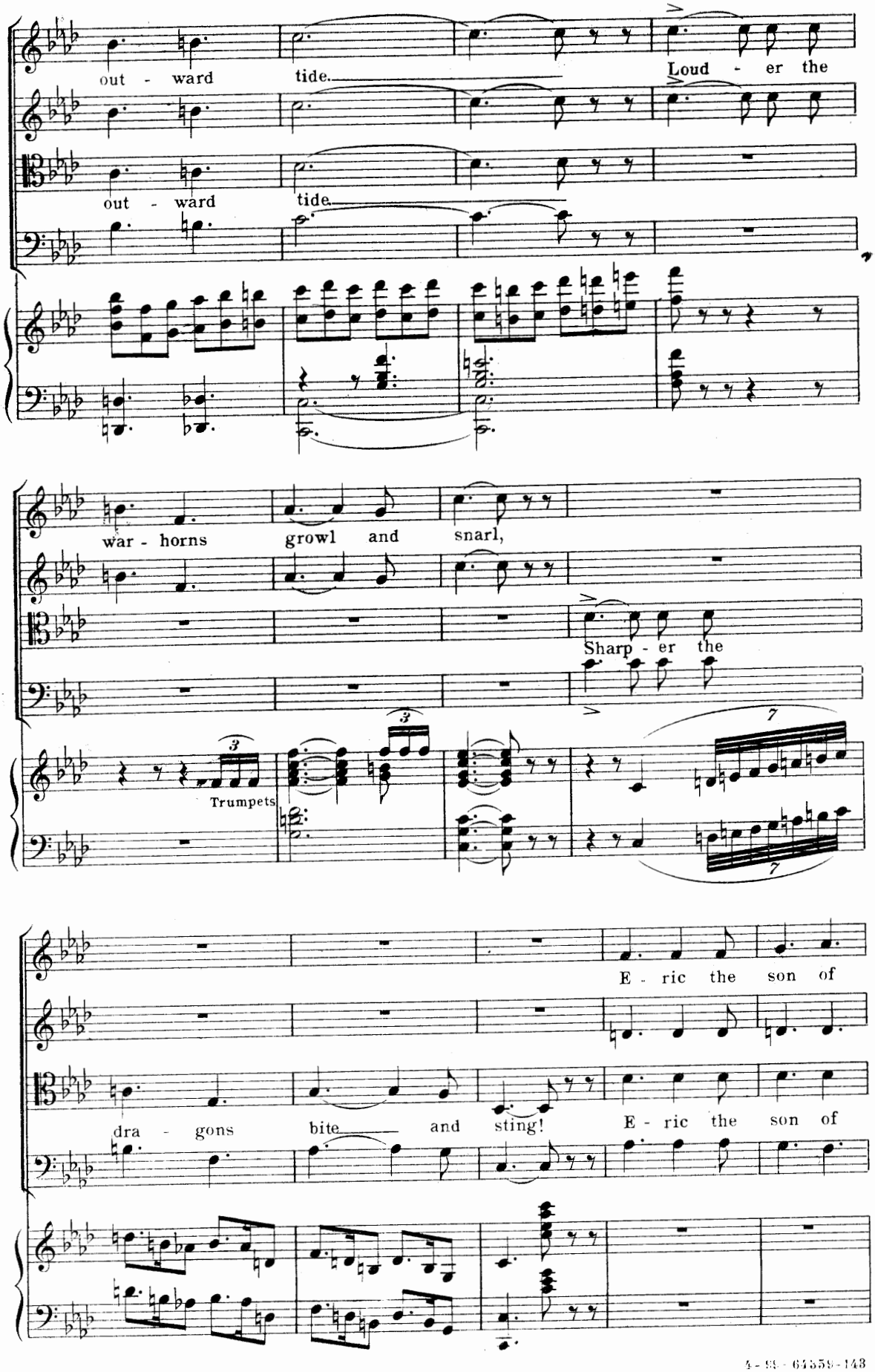

deck With bow of ash and ar - rows of oak, His
gild - ed shield was with - out a fleck, His hel -
met in - laid with gold, And in man-y a
fold hung his crim - son cloak. In front came

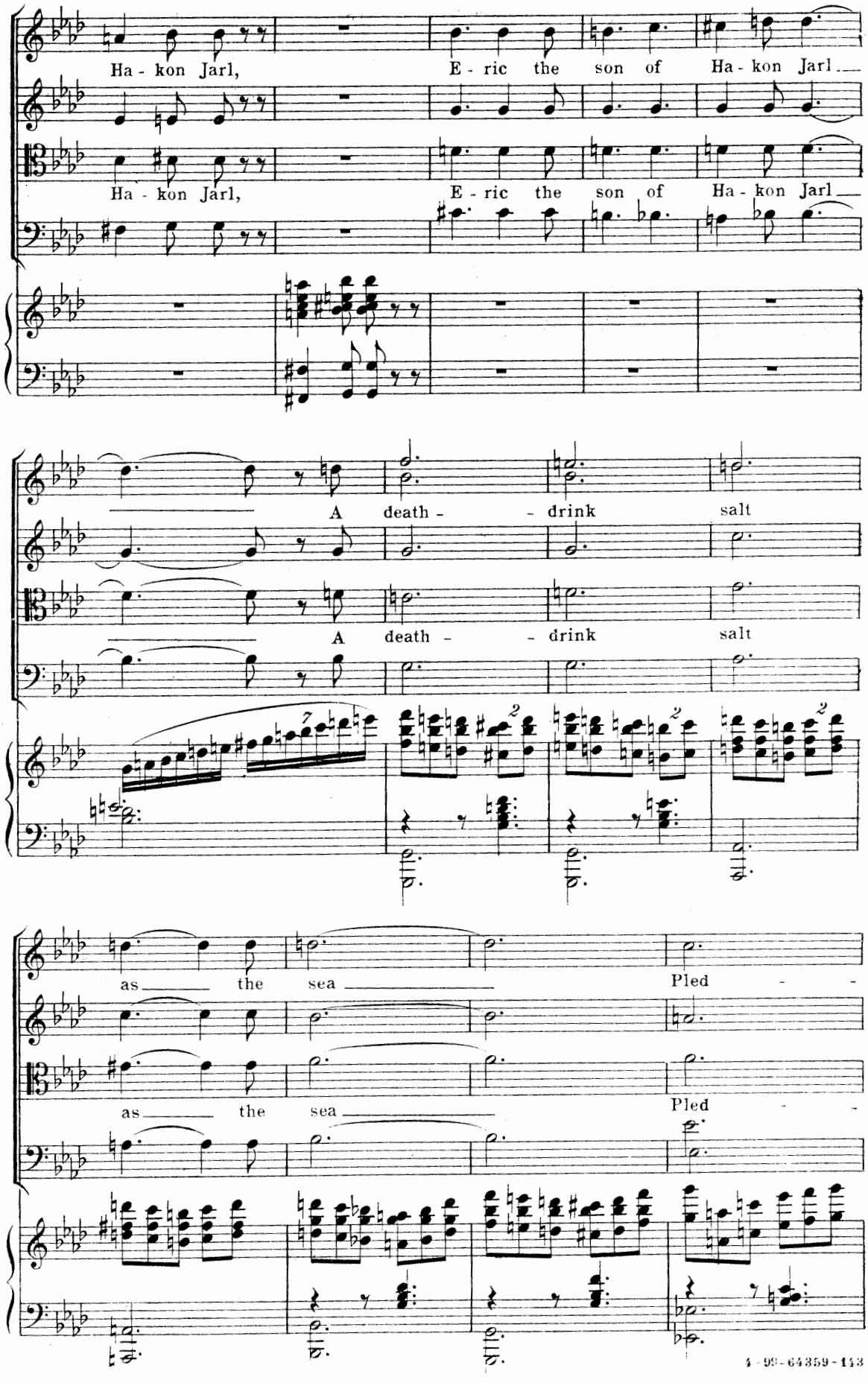

Svend the King of the Danes, Sweep-ing down with his
p
cresc.
fif - ty rowers; To the right the Swe-dish King with his
p cres
Maestoso
f
thanes; And on board of the I-ron Beard Earl E-ric steered,
cen do
f
Earl E-ric steered, steered to the left with his

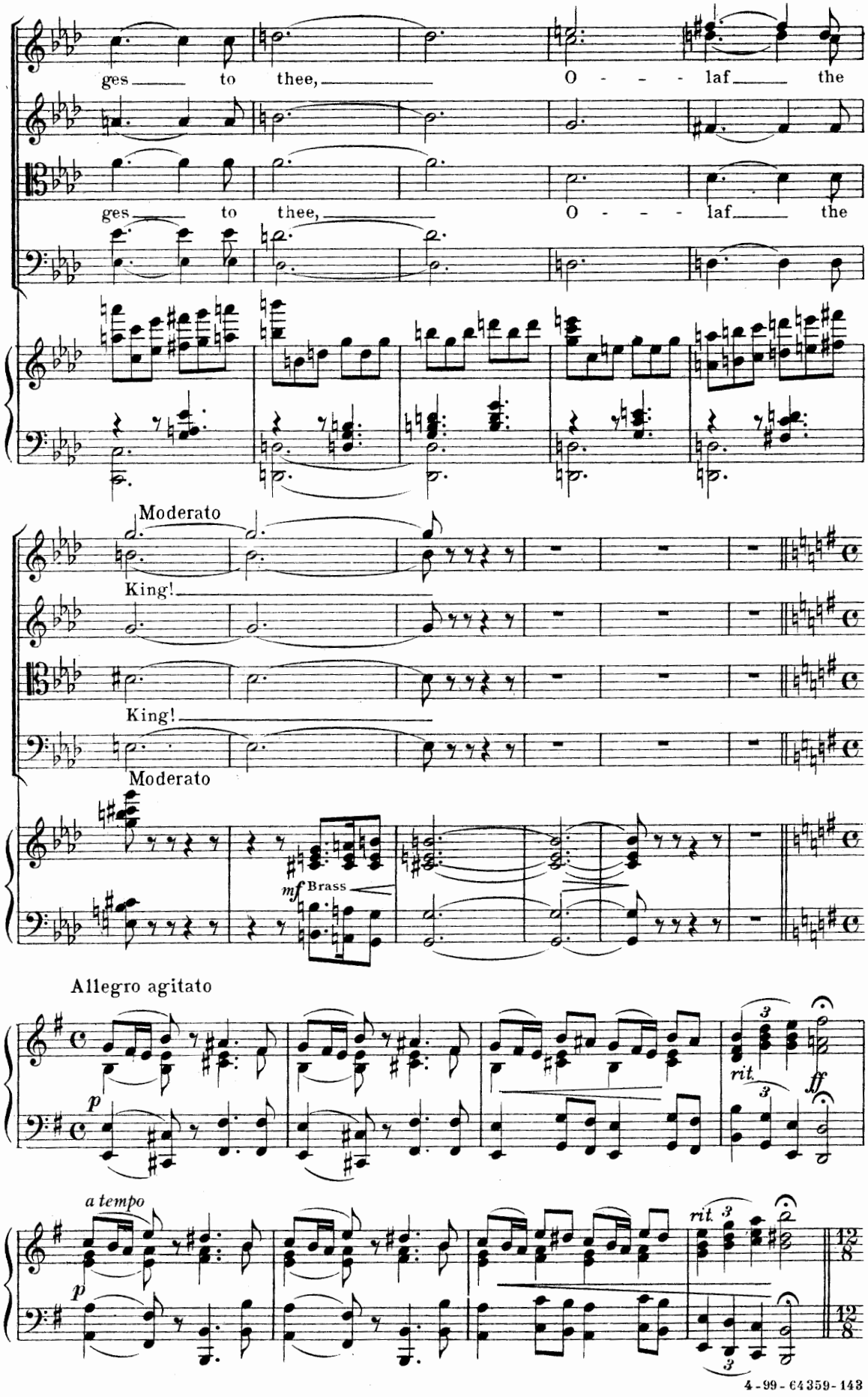

Allegro agitato
oars.
mf
acçel

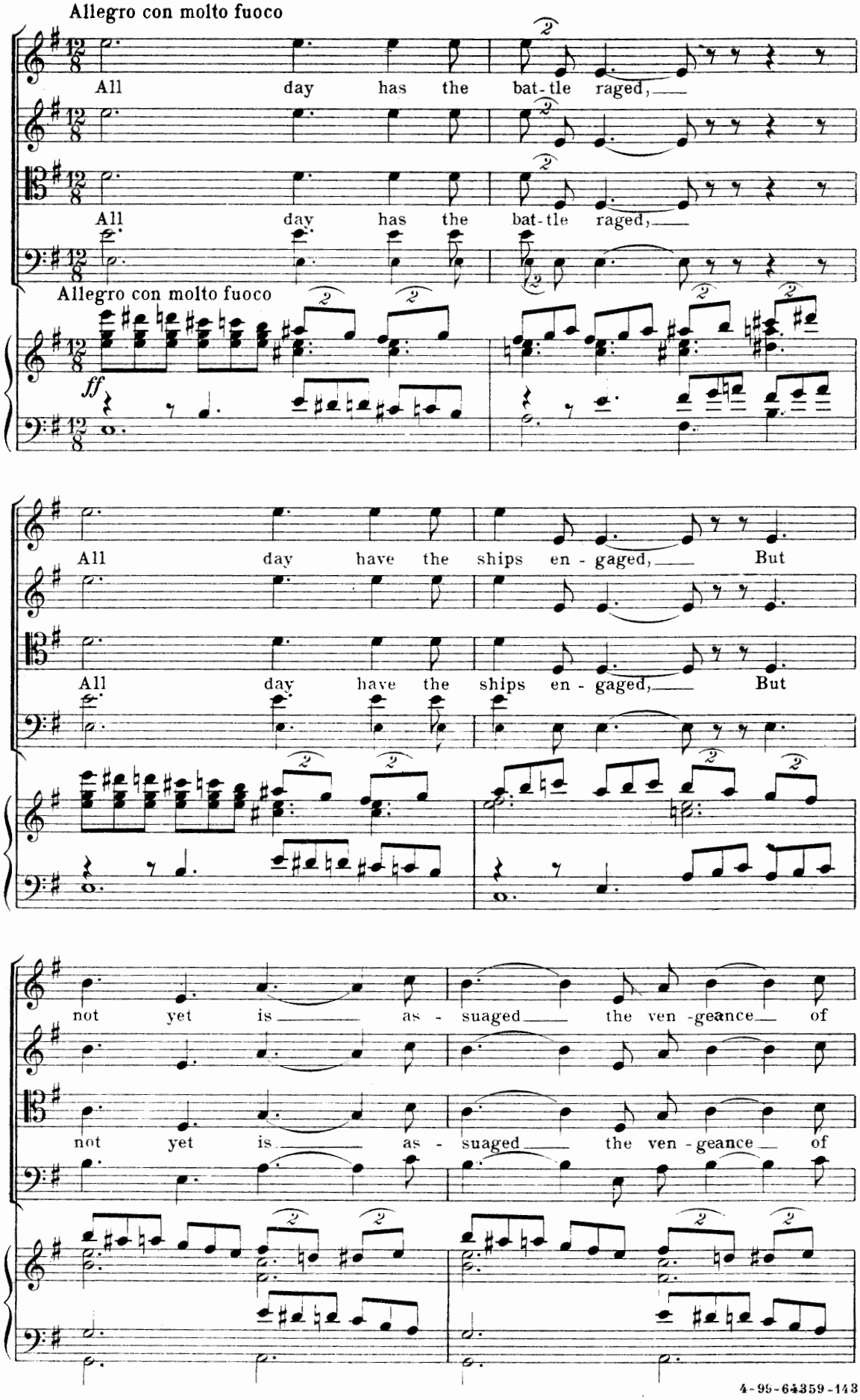

Allegro con fuoco
f
Then as to - geth - er the
Then as to - geth - er the
ves - sels crashed,
ves - sels crashed,
E - ric sev - ered the
E - ric sev - ered the

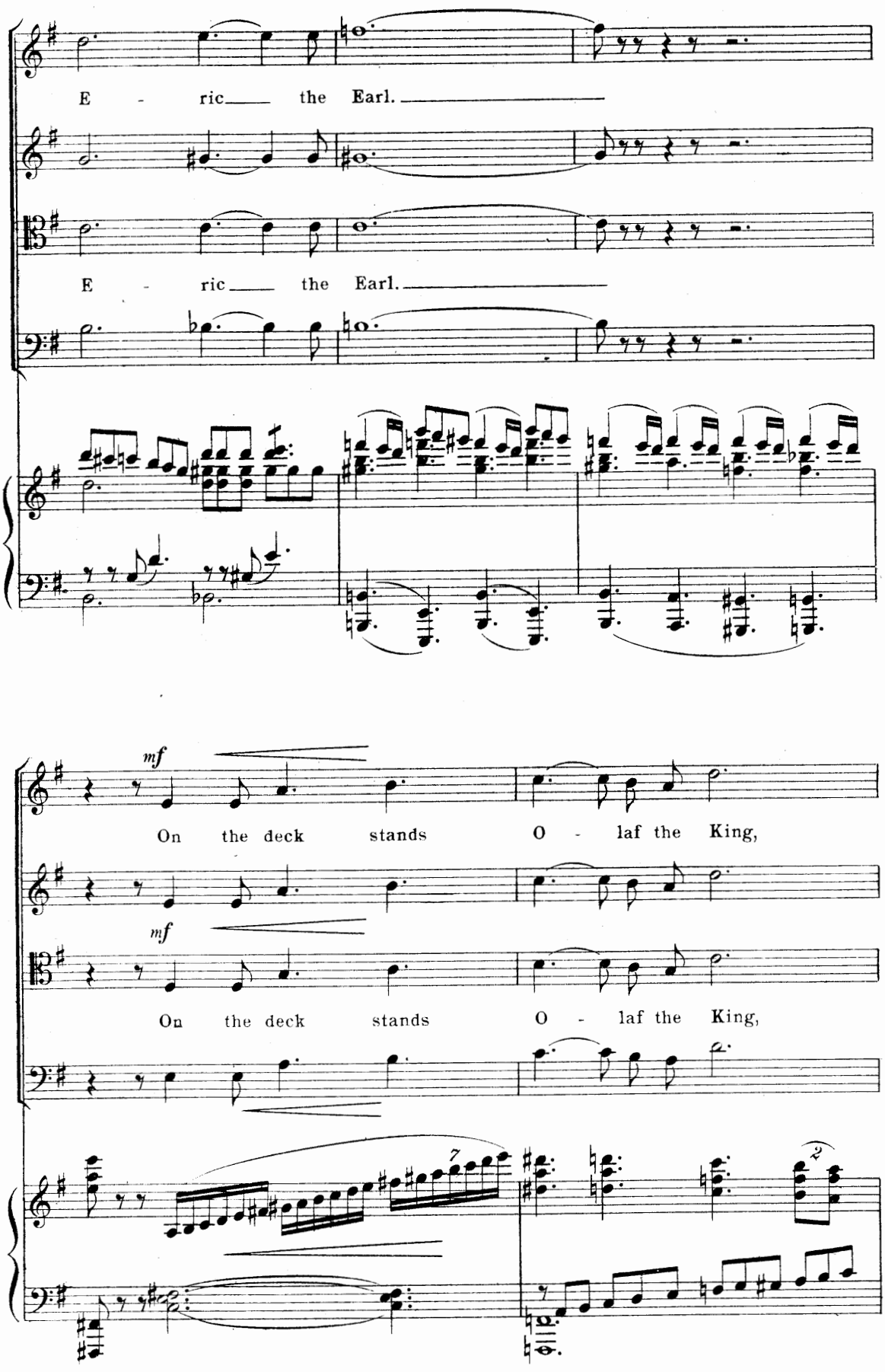

ca - bles of hide With which King
ca - bles of hide With which King
O - lafs ships were lashed And left them to
O - lafs ships were lashed And left them to
drive and drift with the cur - rents swift of the
drive and drift with the cur - rents swift of the

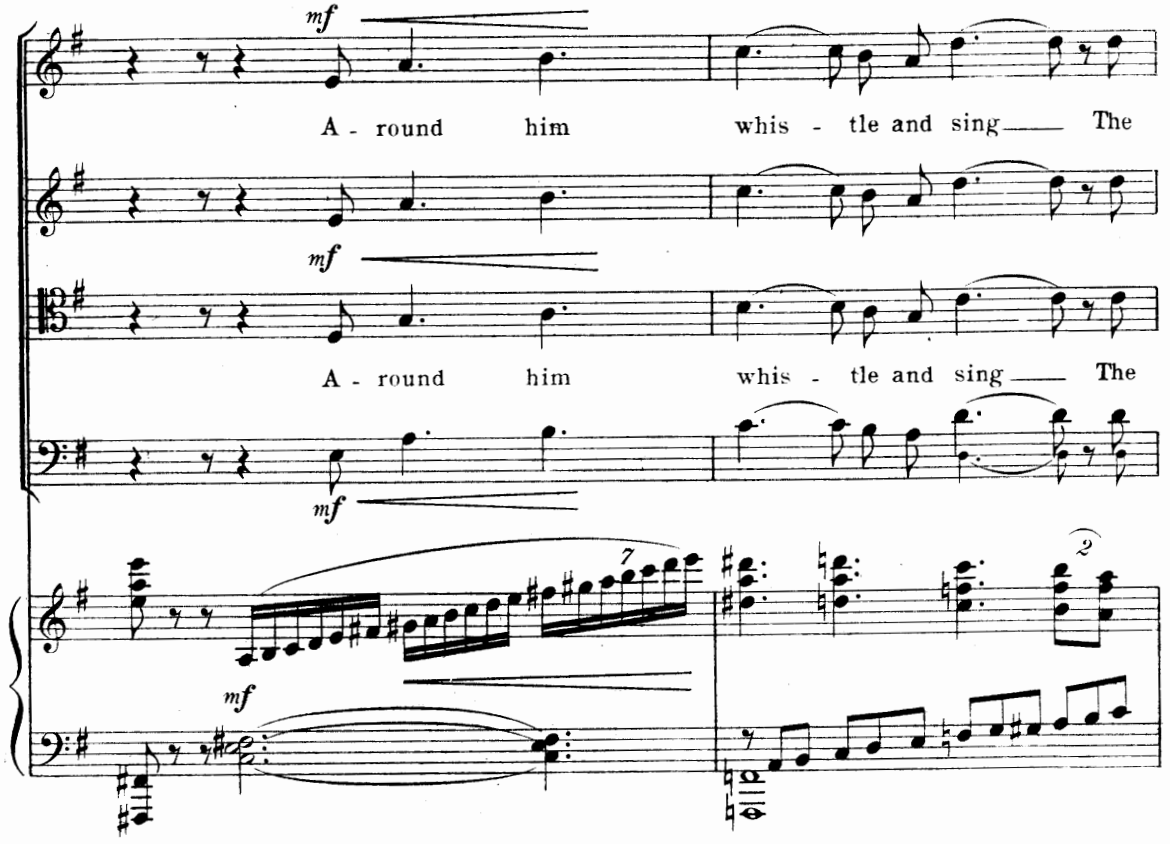

out - ward tide.
Loud - er the
out - ward tide.
war - horns growl and snarl,
Sharp - er the
Trumpets
E - ric the son of
dra - gons bite and sting!
E - ric the son of

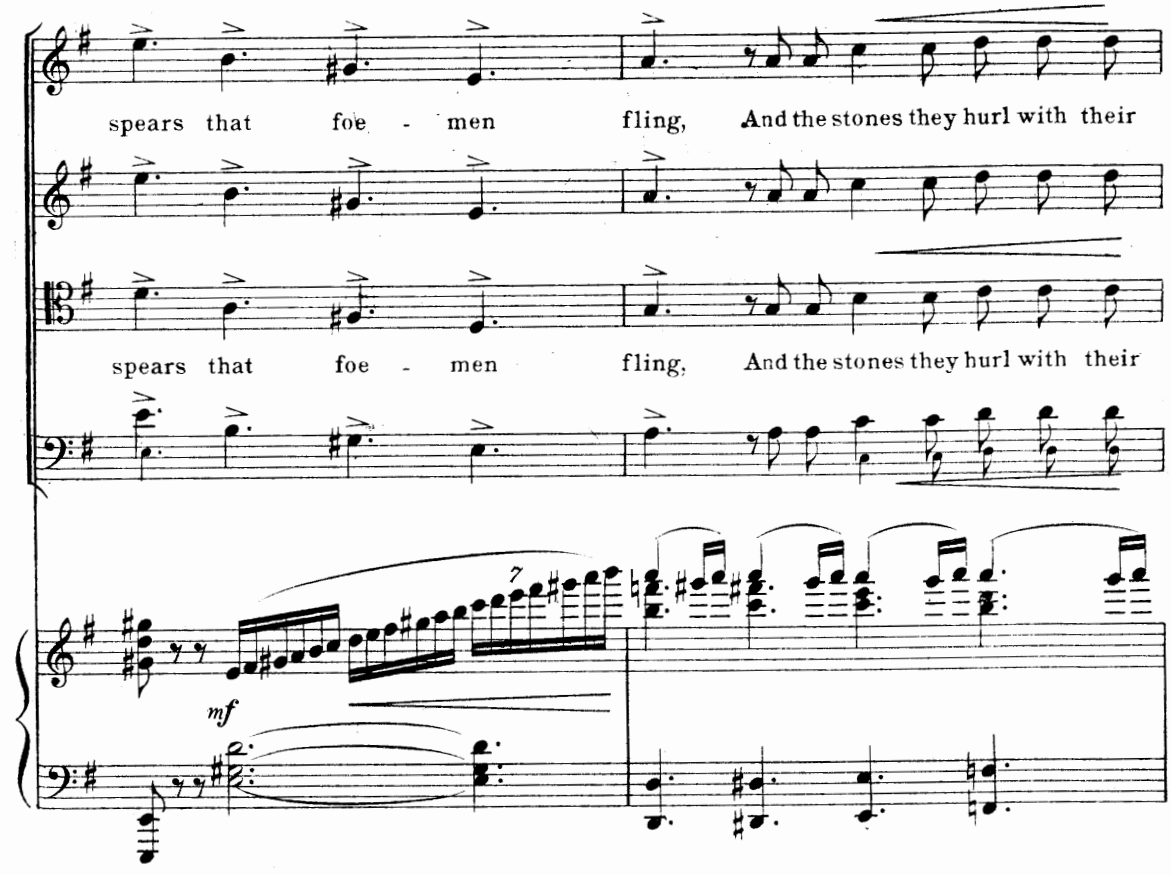

Ha - kon Jarl,
E - ric the son of Ha - kon Jarl
Ha - kon Jarl,
E - ric the son of Ha - kon Jarl
A death - - drink salt
A death - - drink salt
as the sea
Pled - -
as the sea
Pled - -

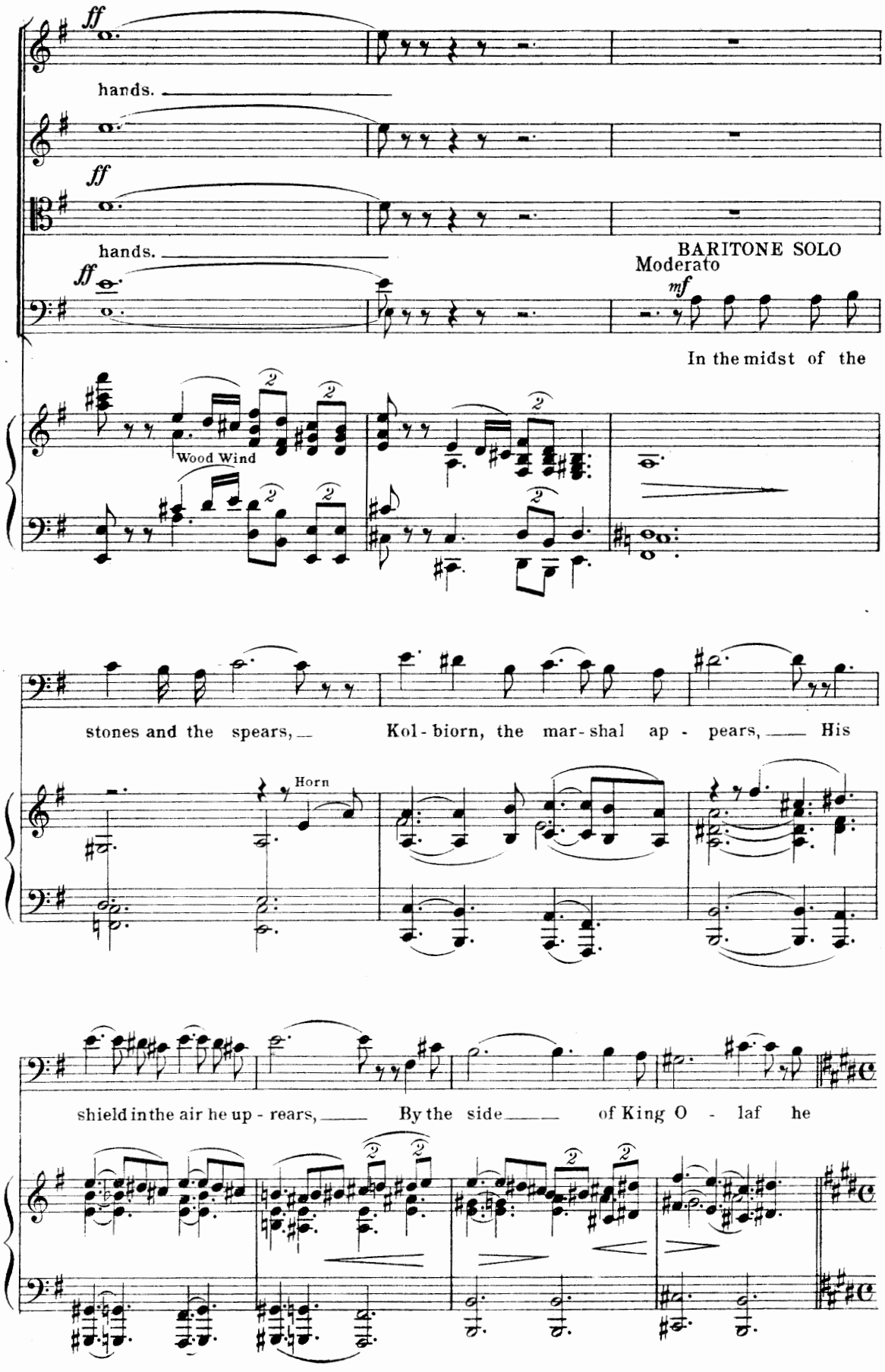

ges to thee, O laf the
ges to thee, O laf the
Moderato
King!
King!
Moderato
mf Brass
Allegro agitato
p
rit.
ff
a tempo
p
rit.

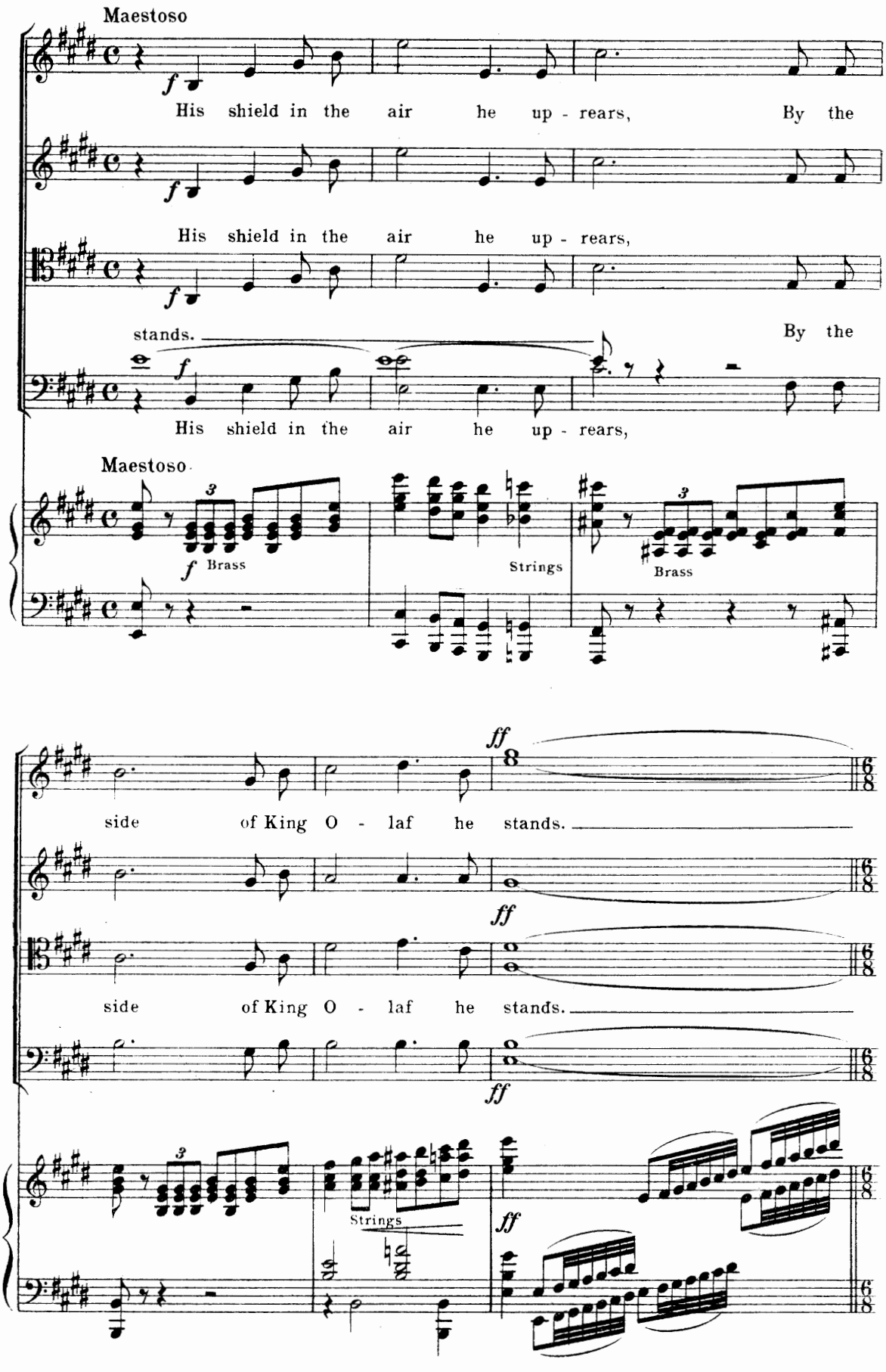

Allegro con molto fuoco
All day has the bat-tle raged,
All day has the bat-tle raged,
Allegro con molto fuoco
ff
All day have the ships en-gaged, But
All day have the ships en-gaged, But
not yet is as-suaged the ven-geance of
not yet is as-suaged the ven-geance of

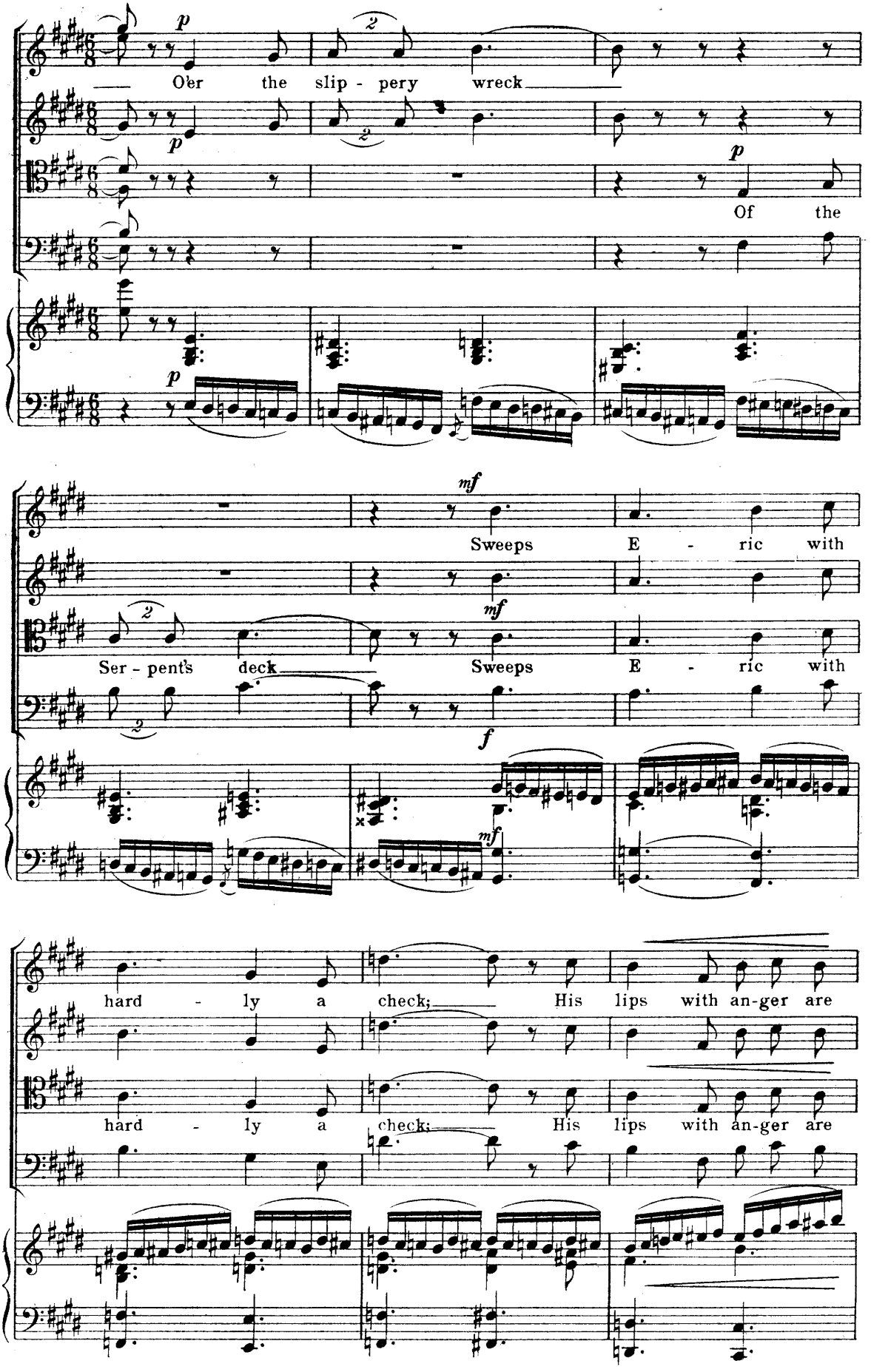

E - ric the Earl.
E - ric the Earl.
mf
On the deck stands O - laf the King,
mf
On the deck stands O - laf the King,
7
2

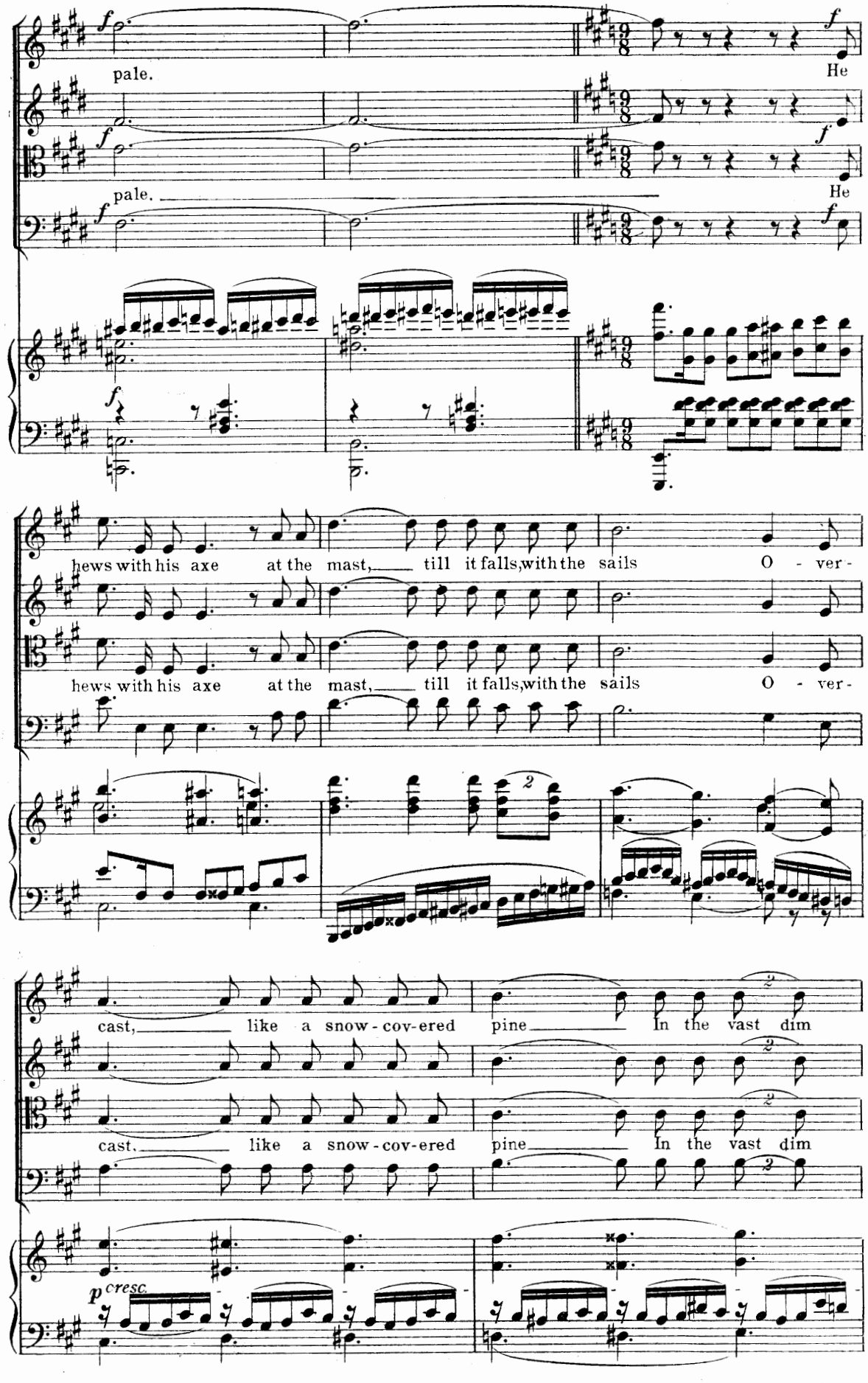

mf
A - round him whis - tle and sing The
mf
A - round him whis - tle and sing The
mf
7
2
mf

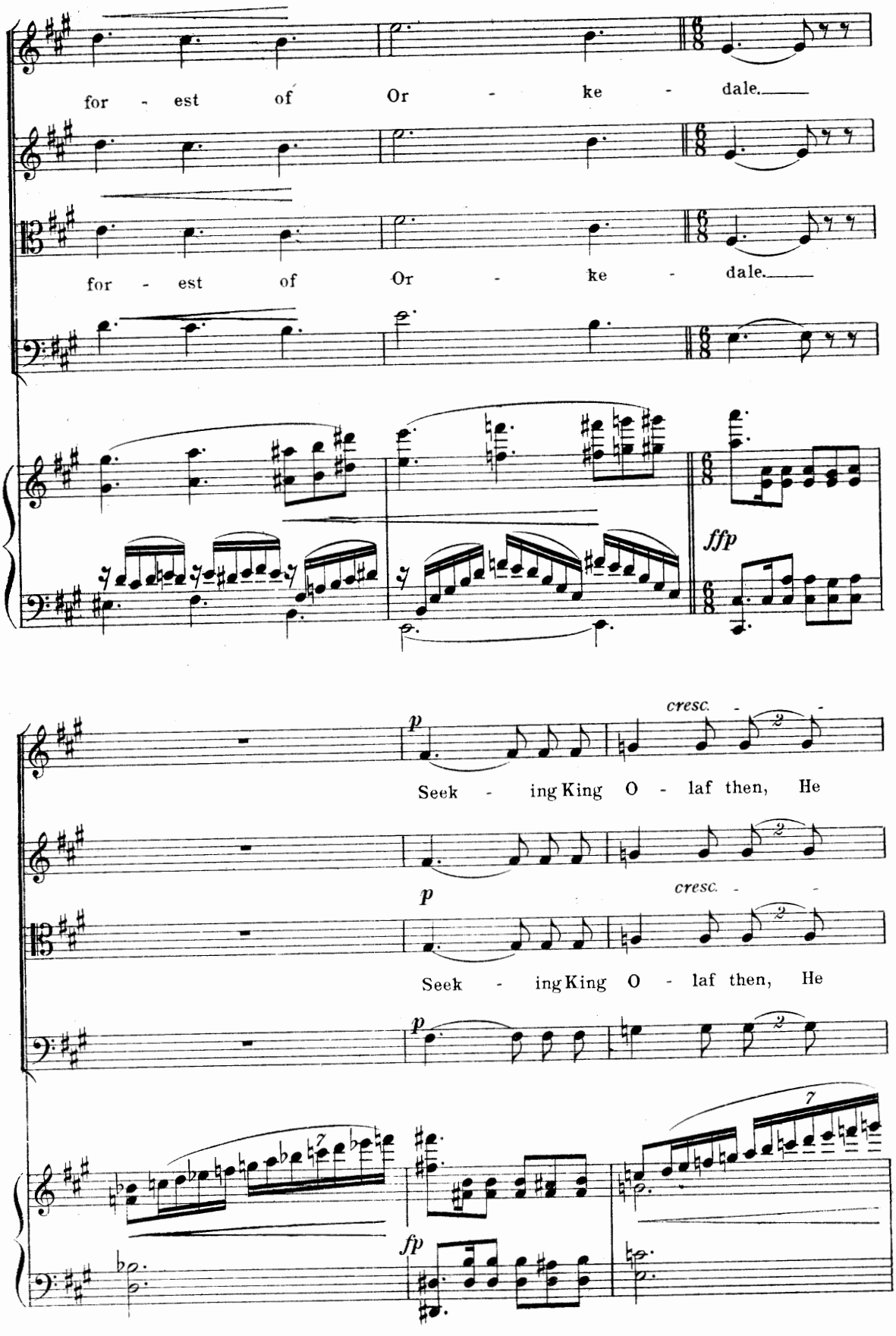

spears that foe - men fling, And the stones they hurl with their
spears that foe - men fling, And the stones they hurl with their
7
mf

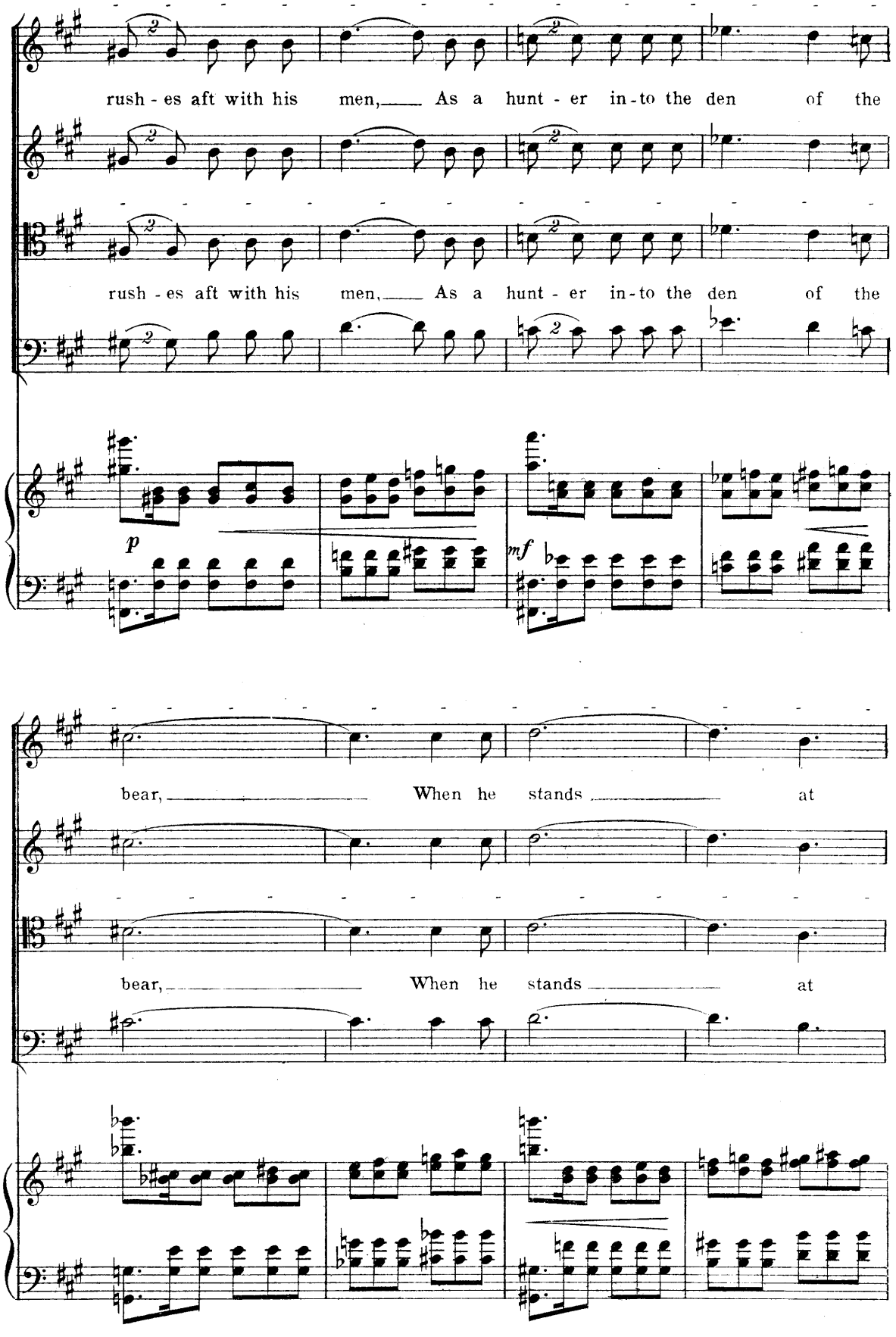

ff
hands.
ff
hands.
ff
BARITONE SOLO
Moderato
mf
In the midst of the
Wood Wind
stones and the spears, Kol - biorn, the mar - shal ap - pears, His
Horn
shield in the air he up - rears, By the side of King O - laf he

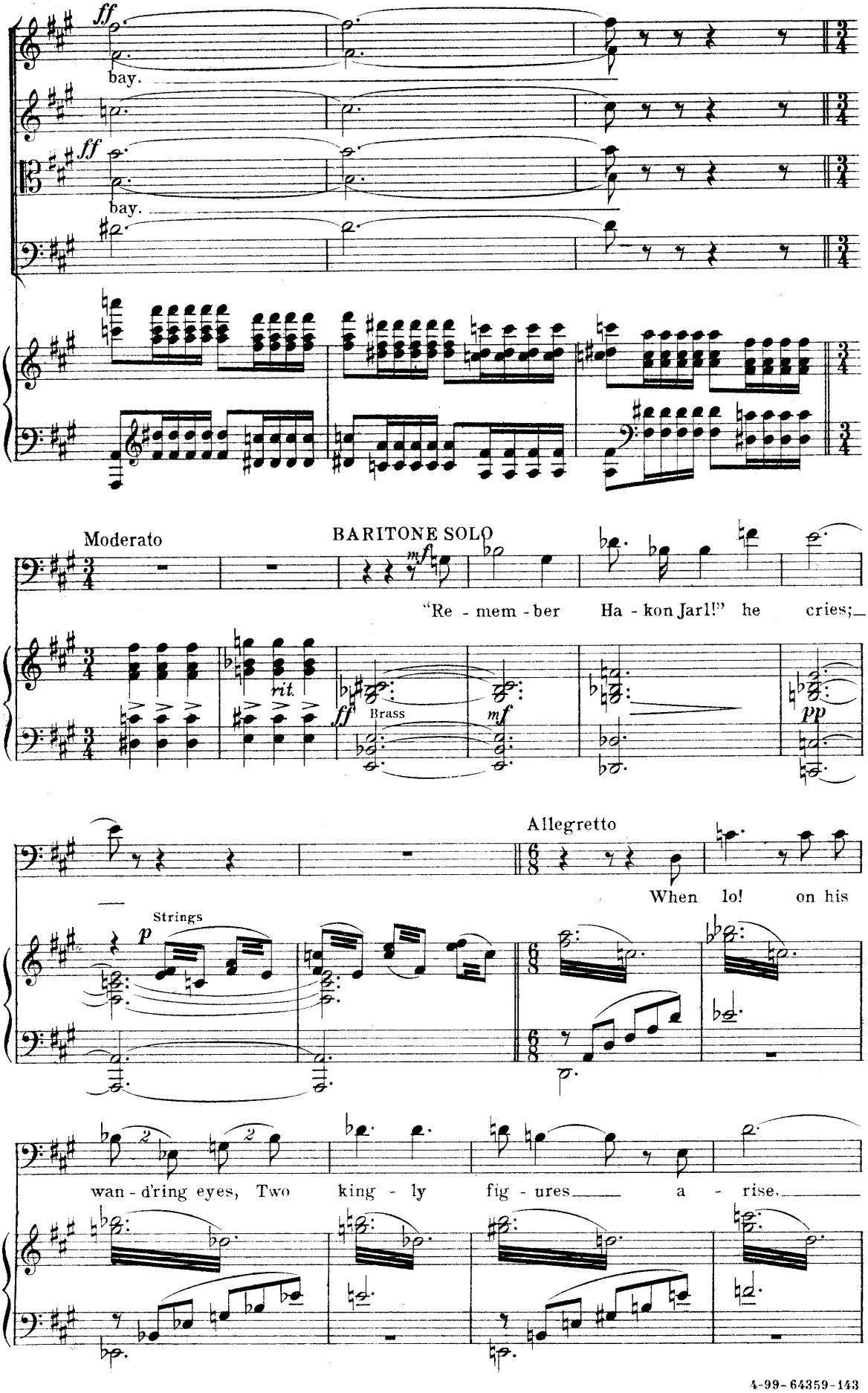

Maestoso
His shield in the air he up - rears, By the
His shield in the air he up - rears,
stands. By the
His shield in the air he up - rears,
Maestoso
Brass
Strings
Brass
side of King O - laf he stands.
side of King O - laf he stands.
Strings

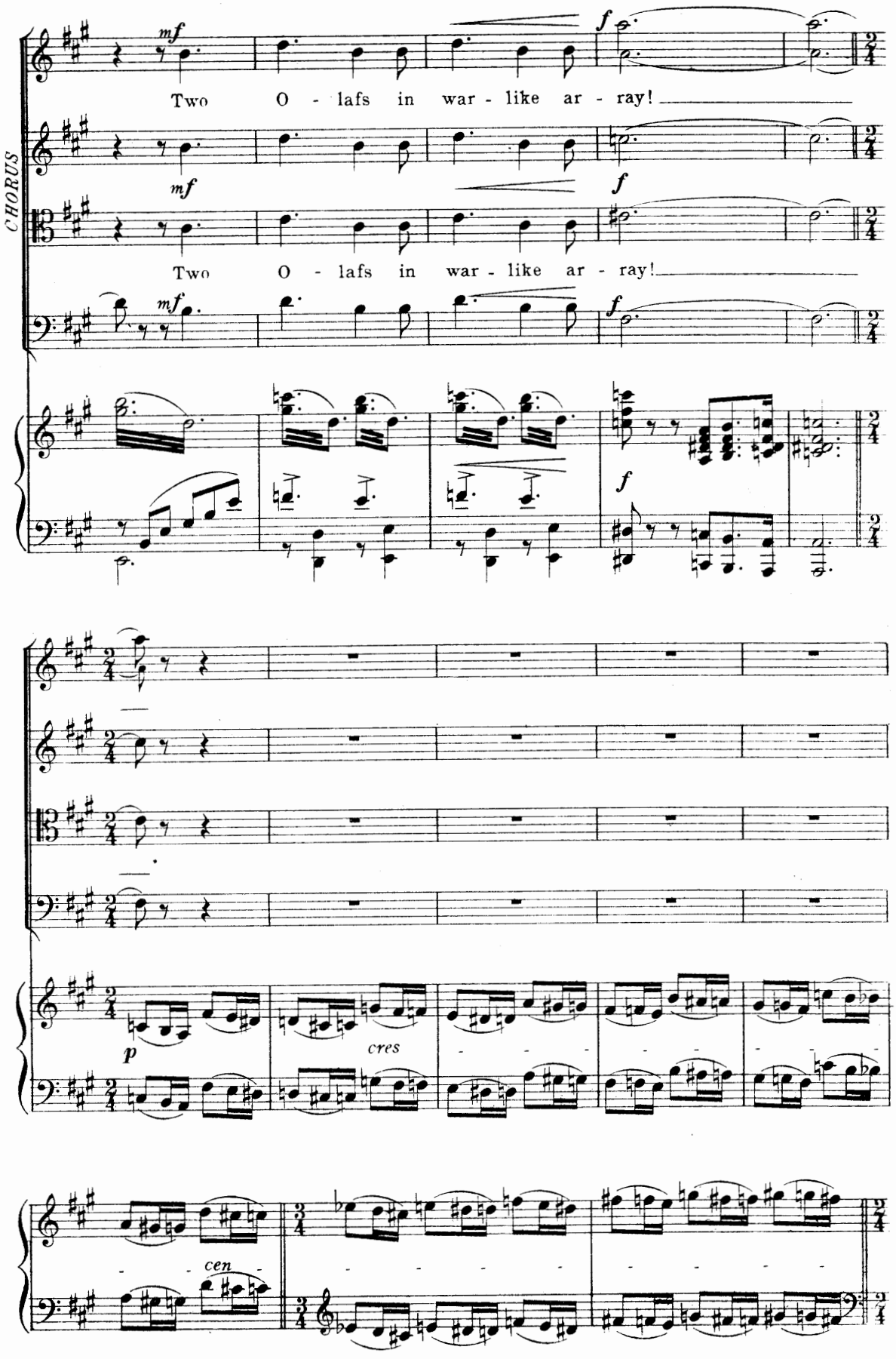

p
O'er the slip - pery wreck
p
Of the
mf
Sweeps E - ric with
mf
Ser - pent's deck
Sweeps E - ric with
f
mf
hard - ly a check; His lips with an-ger are
hard - ly a check; His lips with an-ger are

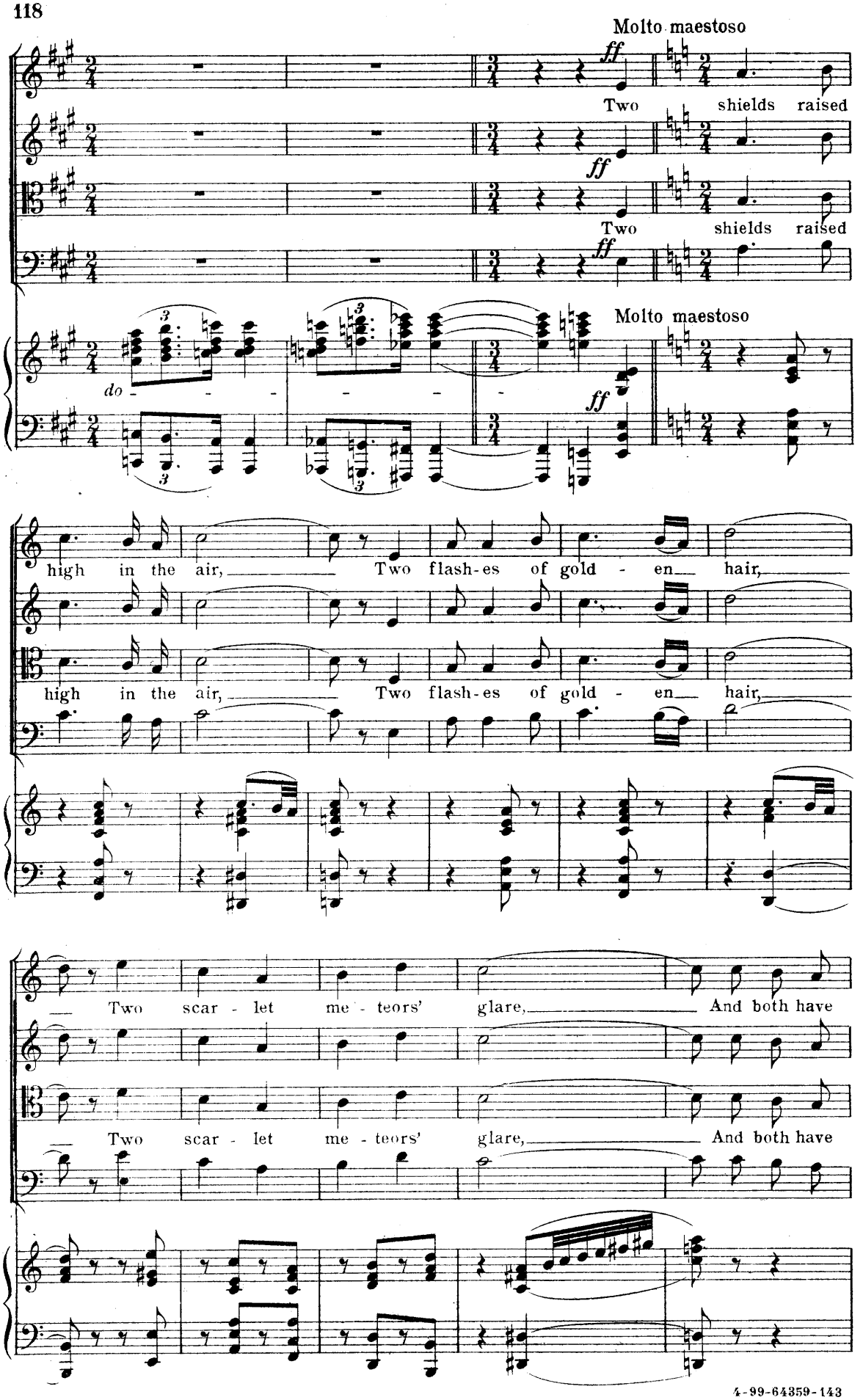

pale.
He
pale.
He
hews with his axe at the mast, till it falls, with the sails O - ver-
hews with his axe at the mast, till it falls, with the sails O - ver-
cast, like a snow - cov-ered pine In the vast dim
cast, like a snow - cov-ered pine In the vast dim
p cresc.

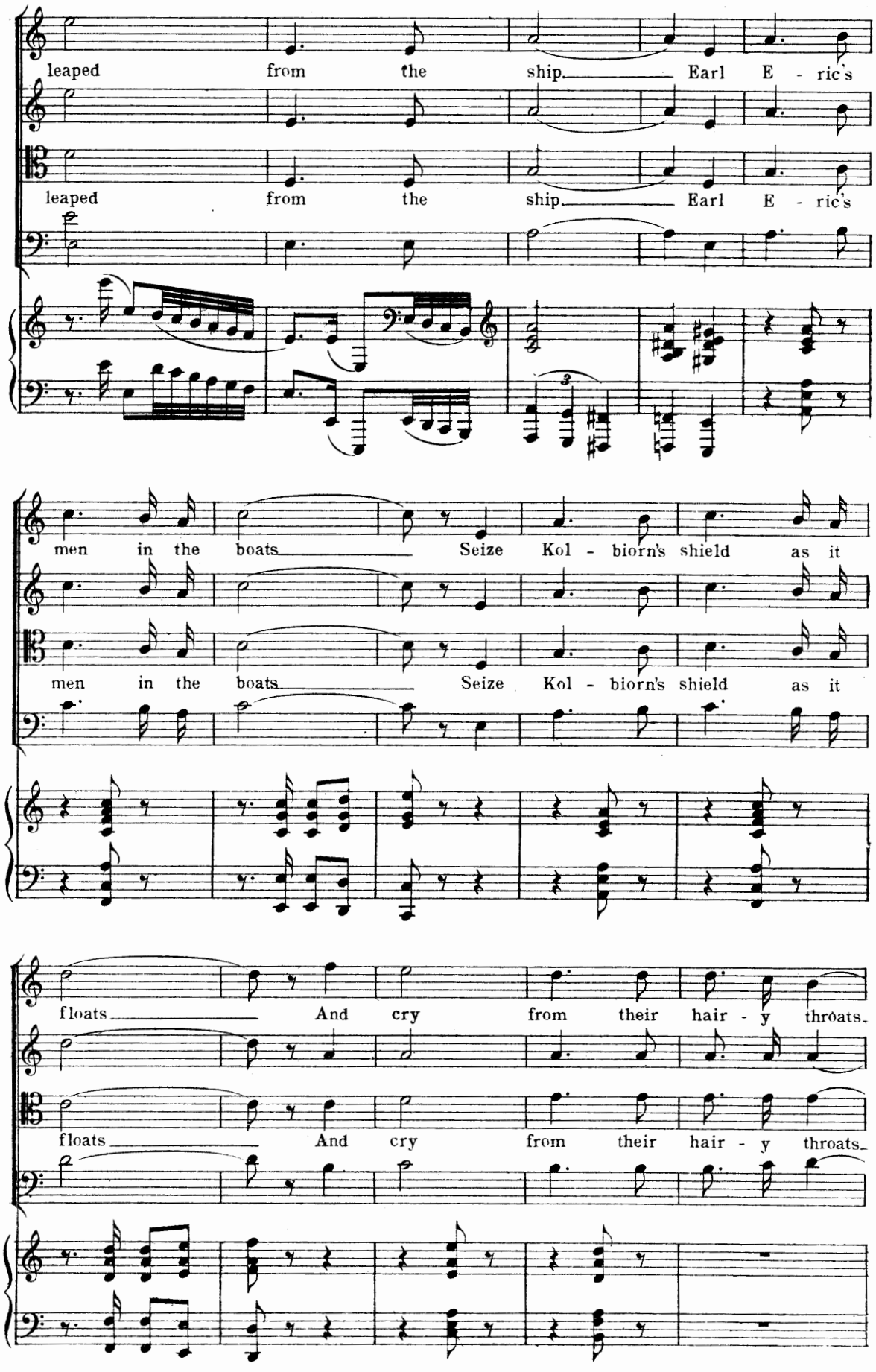

for - est of Or - ke - dale.
for - est of Or - ke - dale.
ffp
p
cresc.
Seek - ing King O - laf then, He
p
cresc.
Seek - ing King O - laf then, He
p
fp

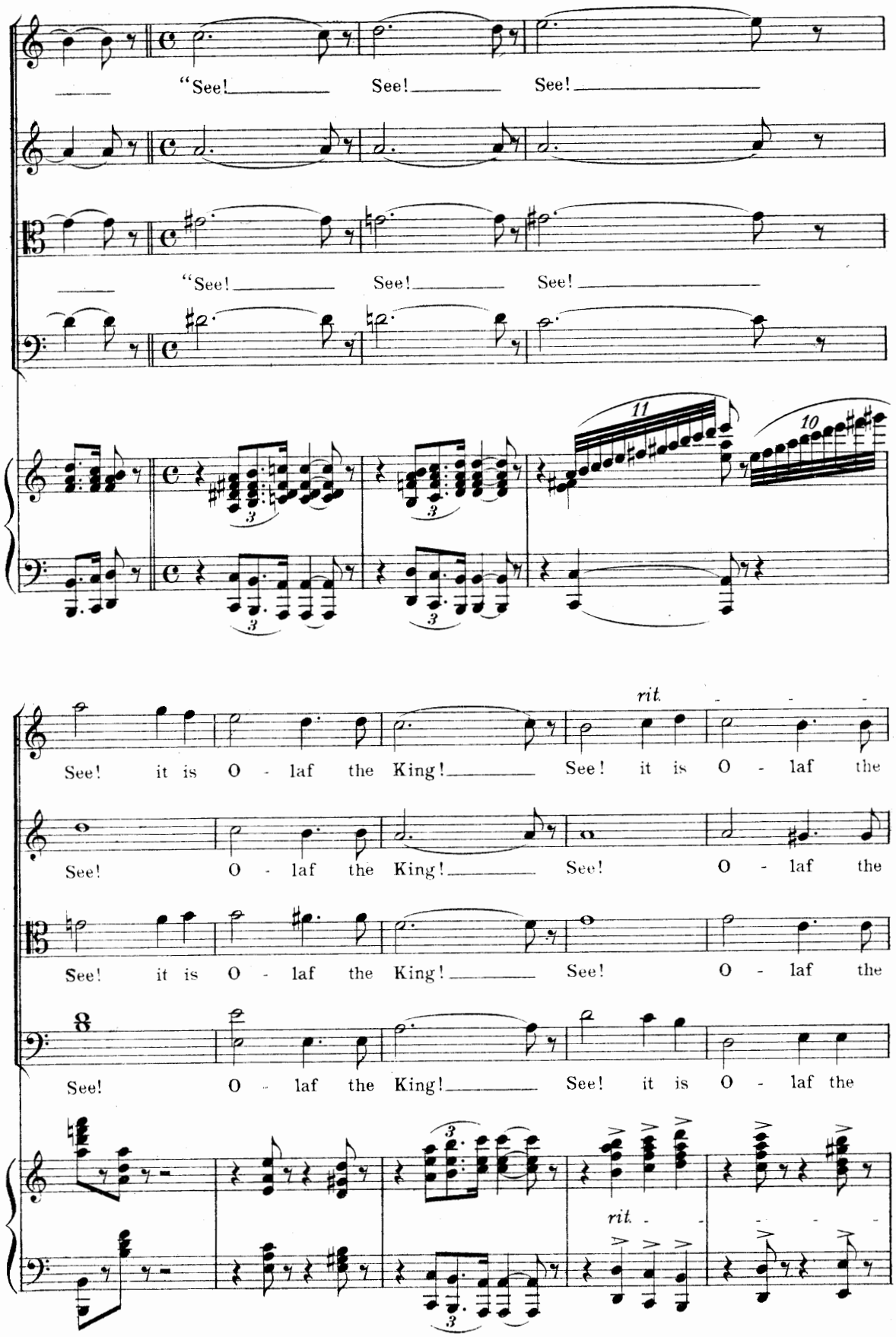

rush - es aft with his men, As a hunt - er in - to the den of the
rush - es aft with his men, As a hunt - er in - to the den of the
p
mf
bear, When he stands at
bear, When he stands at

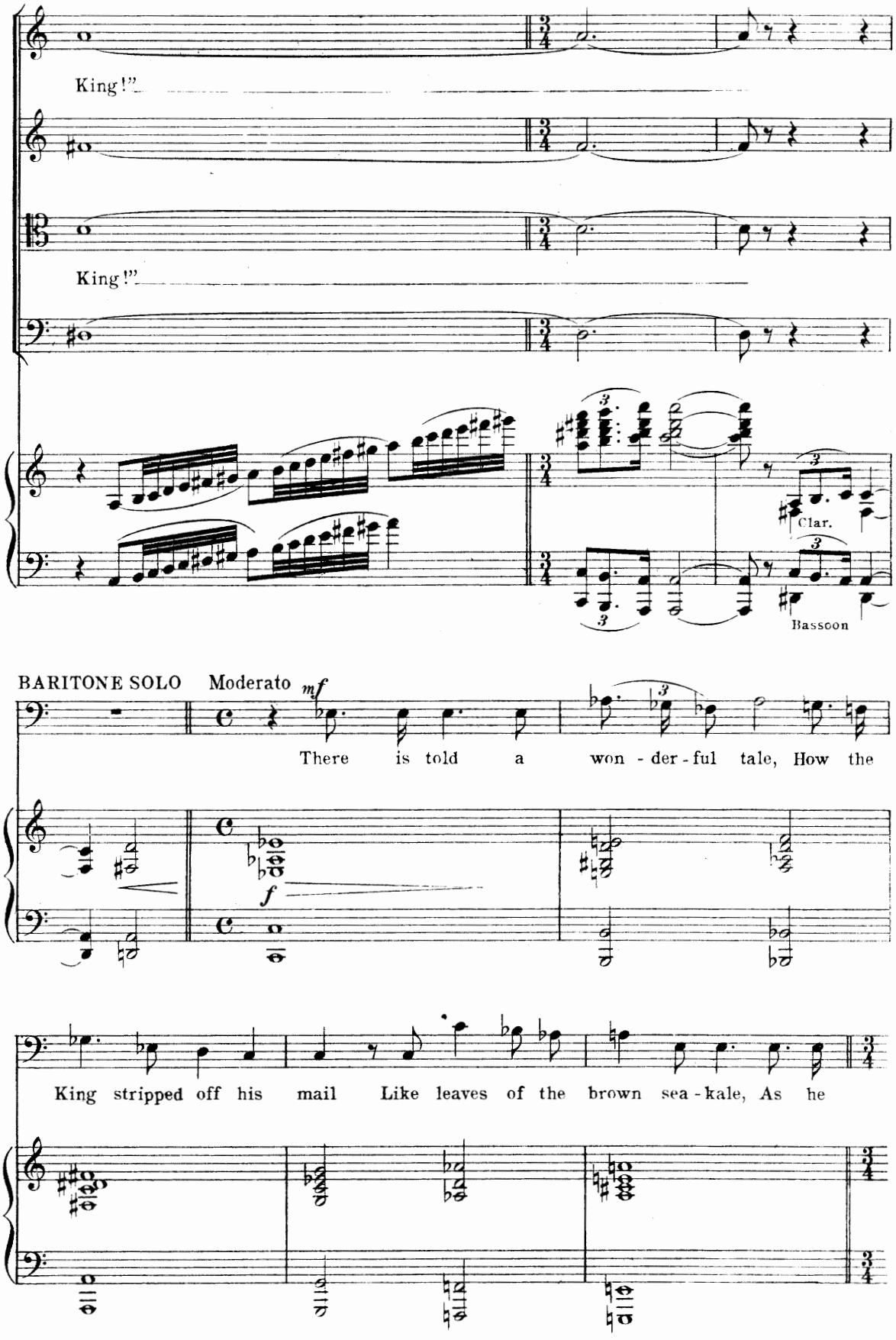

ff
bay.
ff
bay.
Moderato
BARITONE SOLO
mf
"Re - mem - ber Ha - kon Jarl!" he cries;
rit.
ff
Brass
mf
pp
Allegretto
When lo! on his
Strings
p
wan - d'ring eyes, Two king - ly fig - ures a - rise.


CHORUS
mf
Two O - lafs in war - like ar - ray!
f
mf
Two O - lafs in war - like ar - ray!
f
mf
f
f
p
cres
cen


Molto maestoso
ff
Two shields raised
ff
Two shields raised
ff
Molto maestoso
do
ff
high in the air, Two flash-es of gold - en hair,
high in the air, Two flash-es of gold - en hair,
Two scar - let me - teors' glare, And both have
Two scar - let me - teors' glare, And both have


leaped from the ship. Earl E - ric's
leaped from the ship. Earl E - ric's
men in the boats Seize Kol - biorn's shield as it
men in the boats Seize Kol - biorn's shield as it
floats And cry from their hair - y throats.
floats And cry from their hair - y throats.

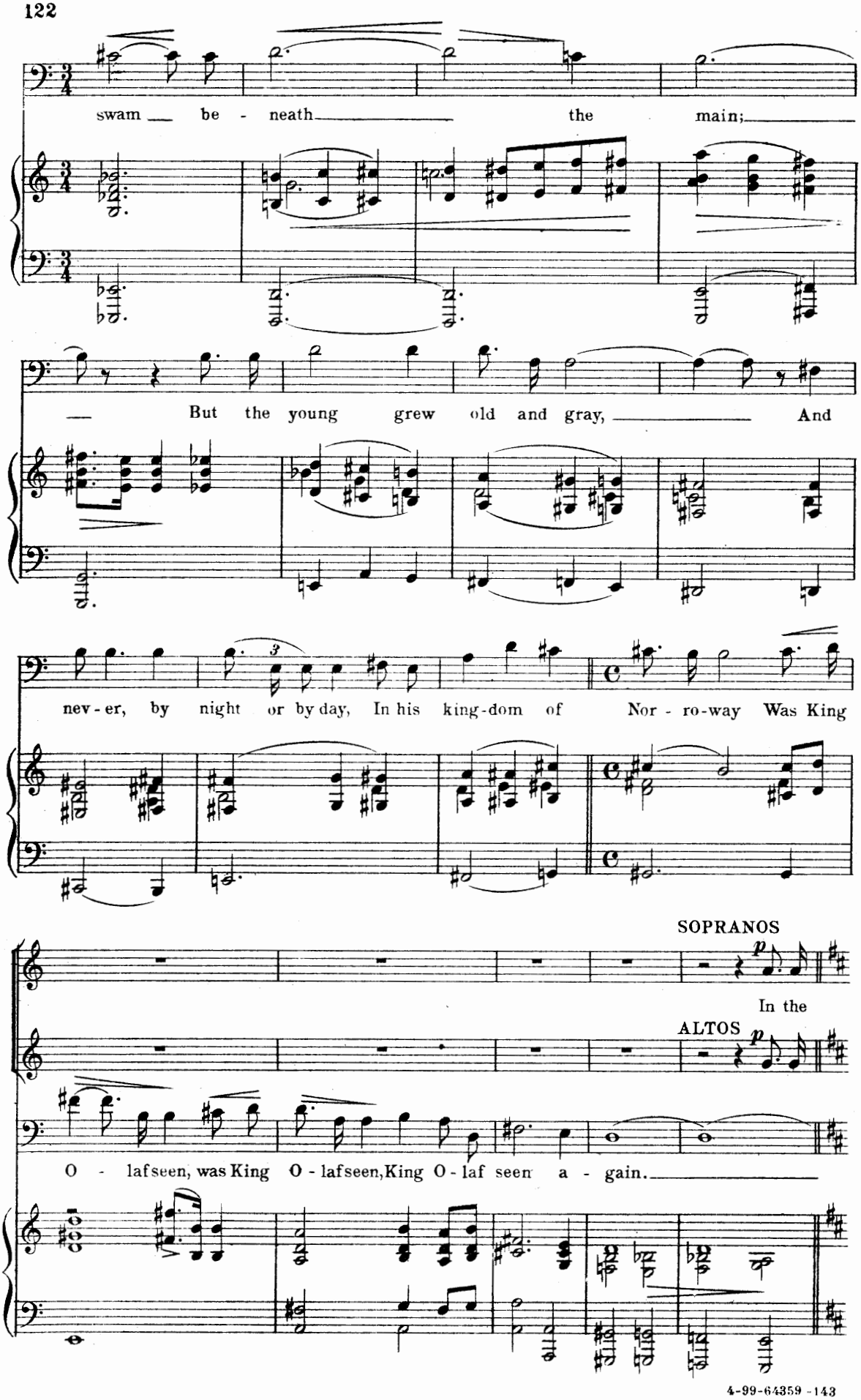

"See! See! See!
"See! See! See!
11
10
rit.
See! it is O - laf the King! See! it is O - laf the
See! O - laf the King! See! O - laf the
See! it is O - laf the King! See! O - laf the
See! O - laf the King! See! it is O - laf the
rit.

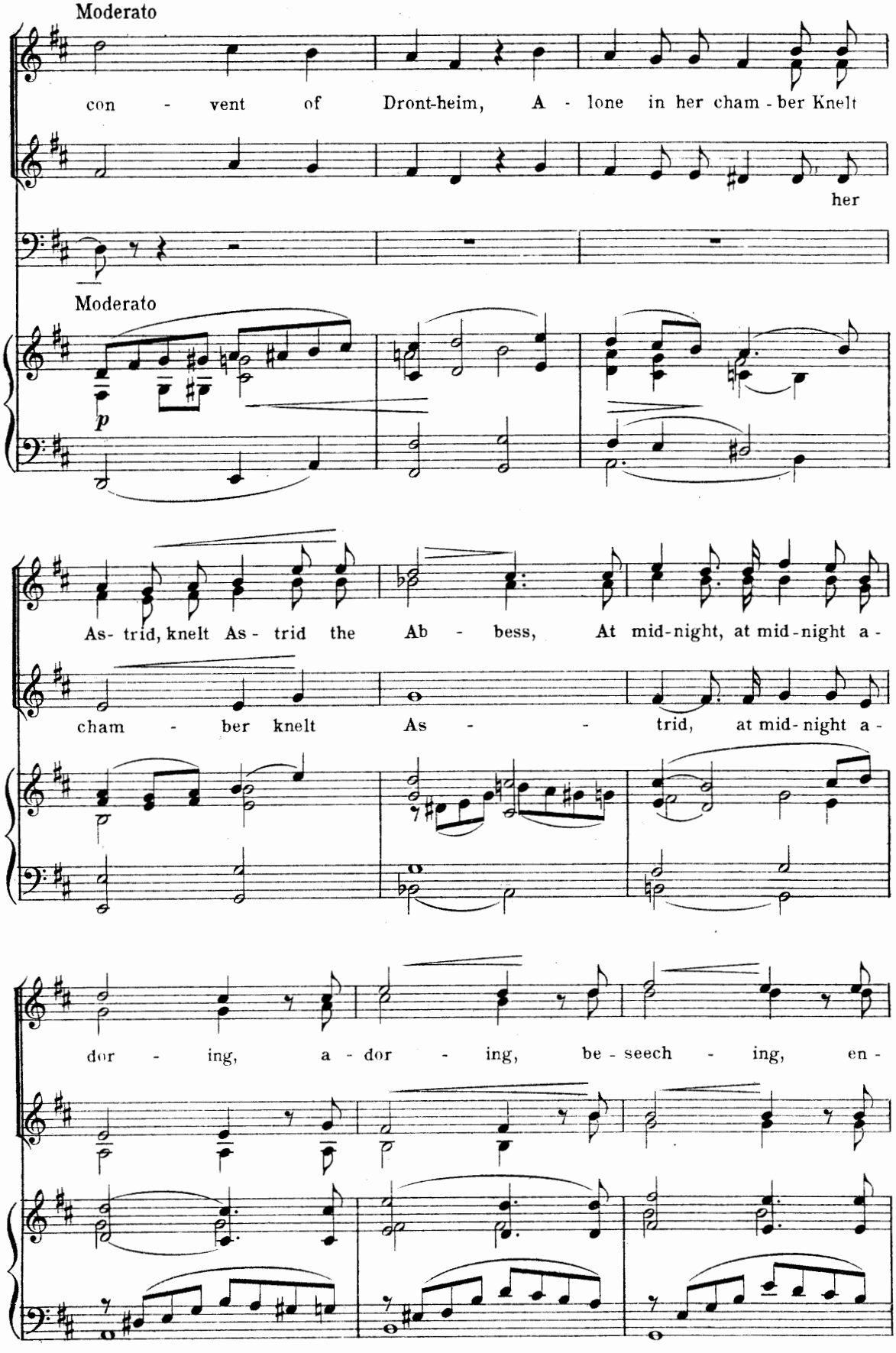

King!"
King!"

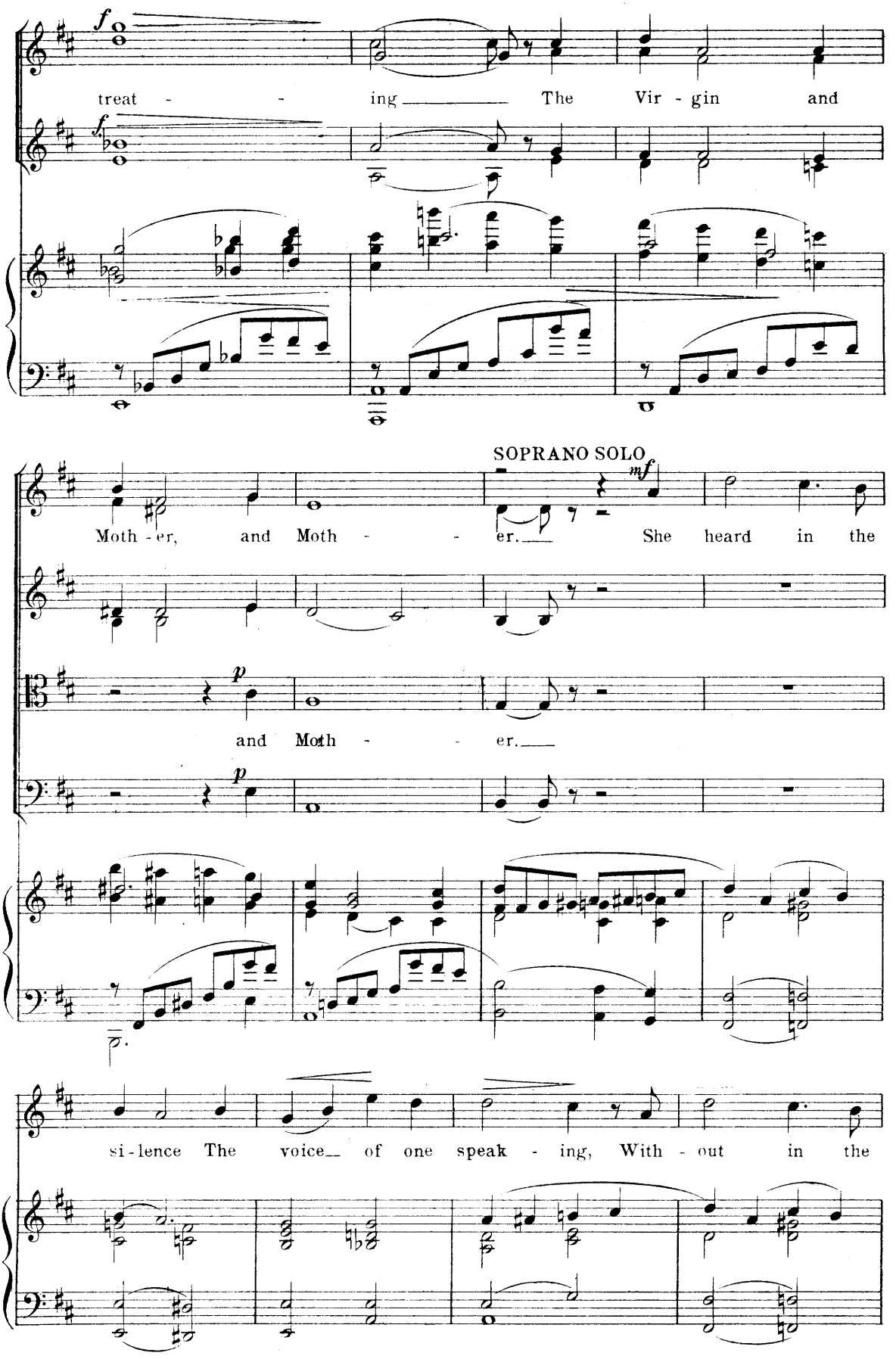
BARITONE SOLO
Moderato

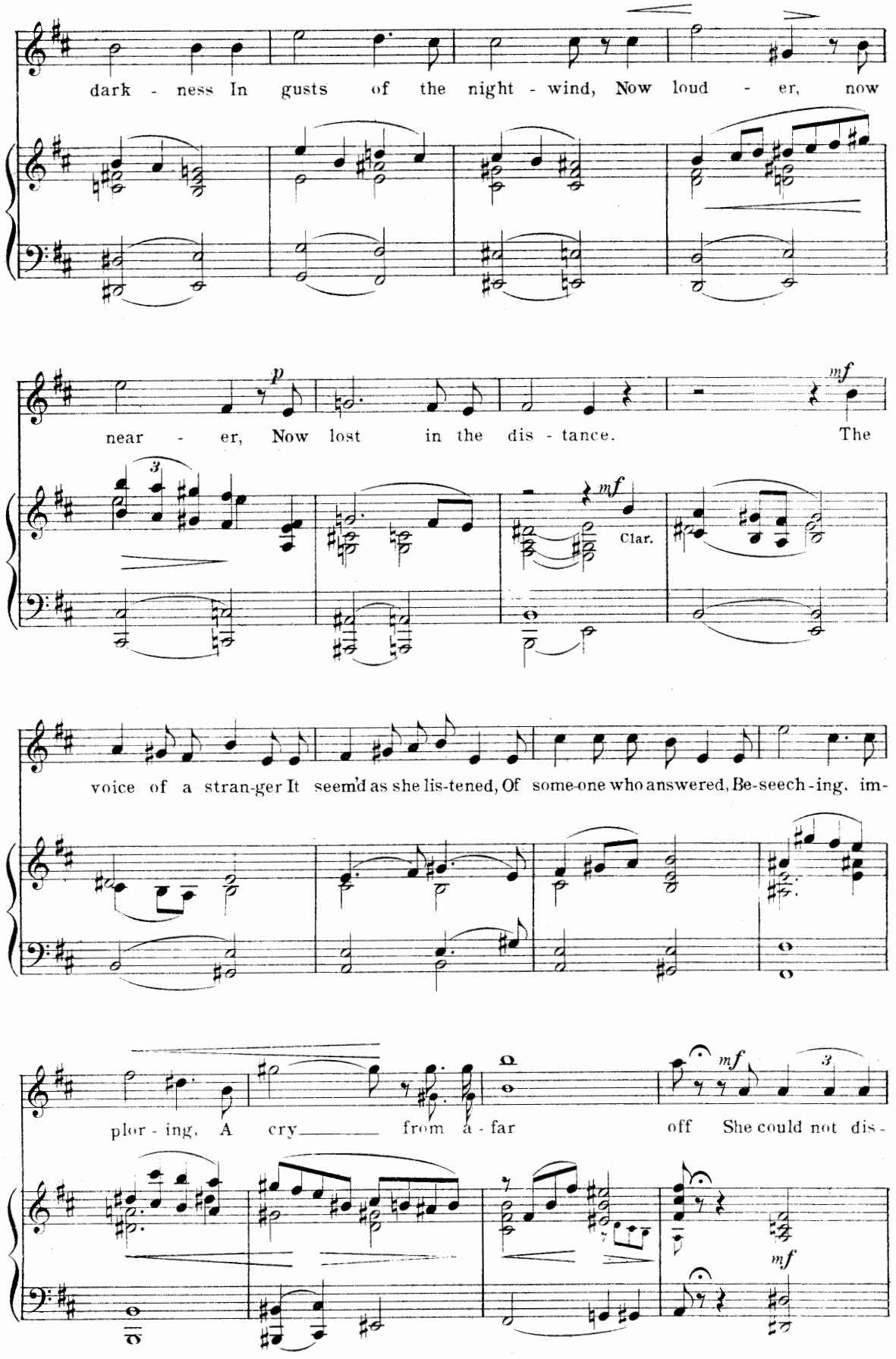
There is told a won - der - ful tale, How the

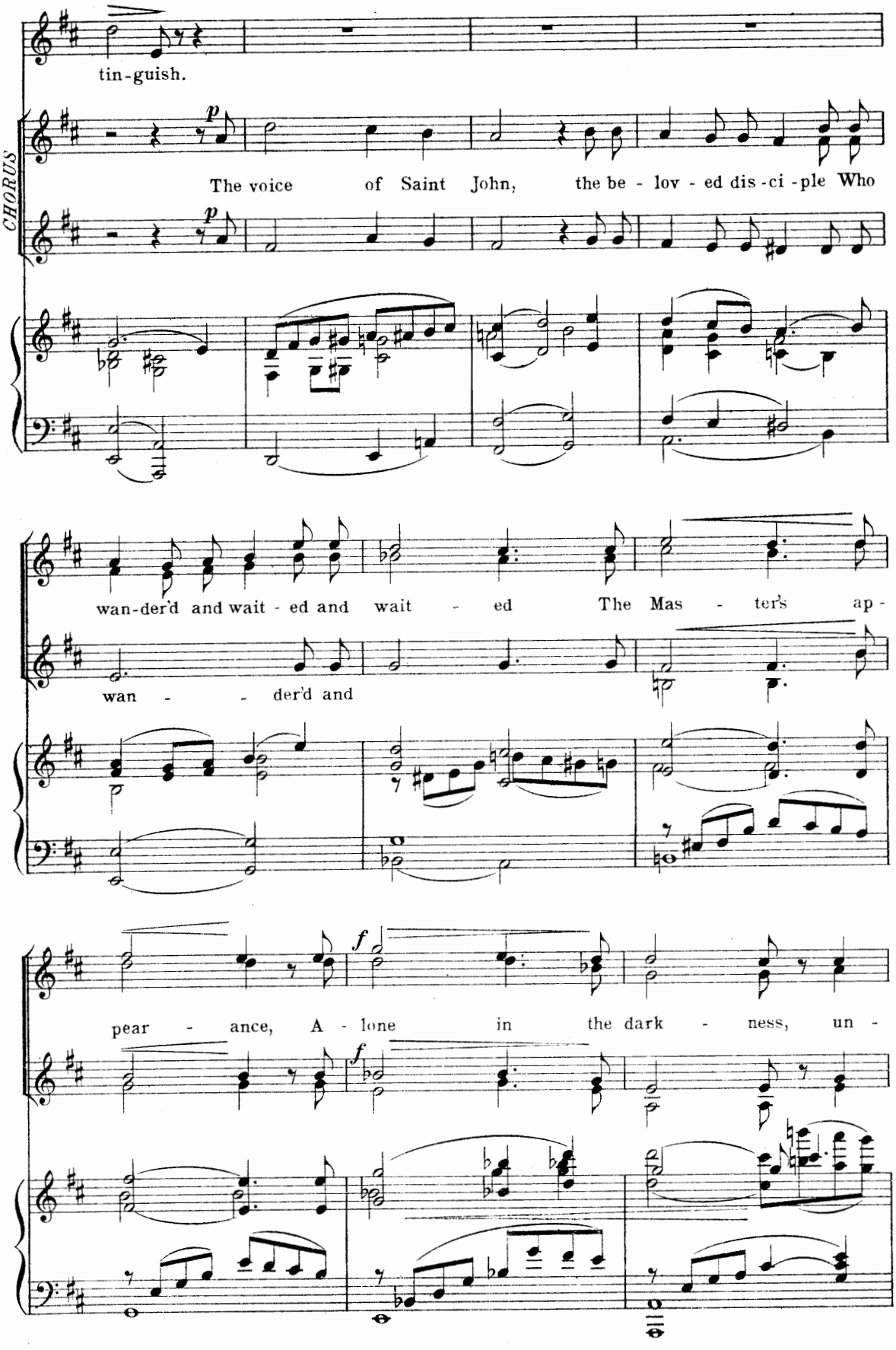
King stripped off his mail Like leaves of the brown sea - kale, As he

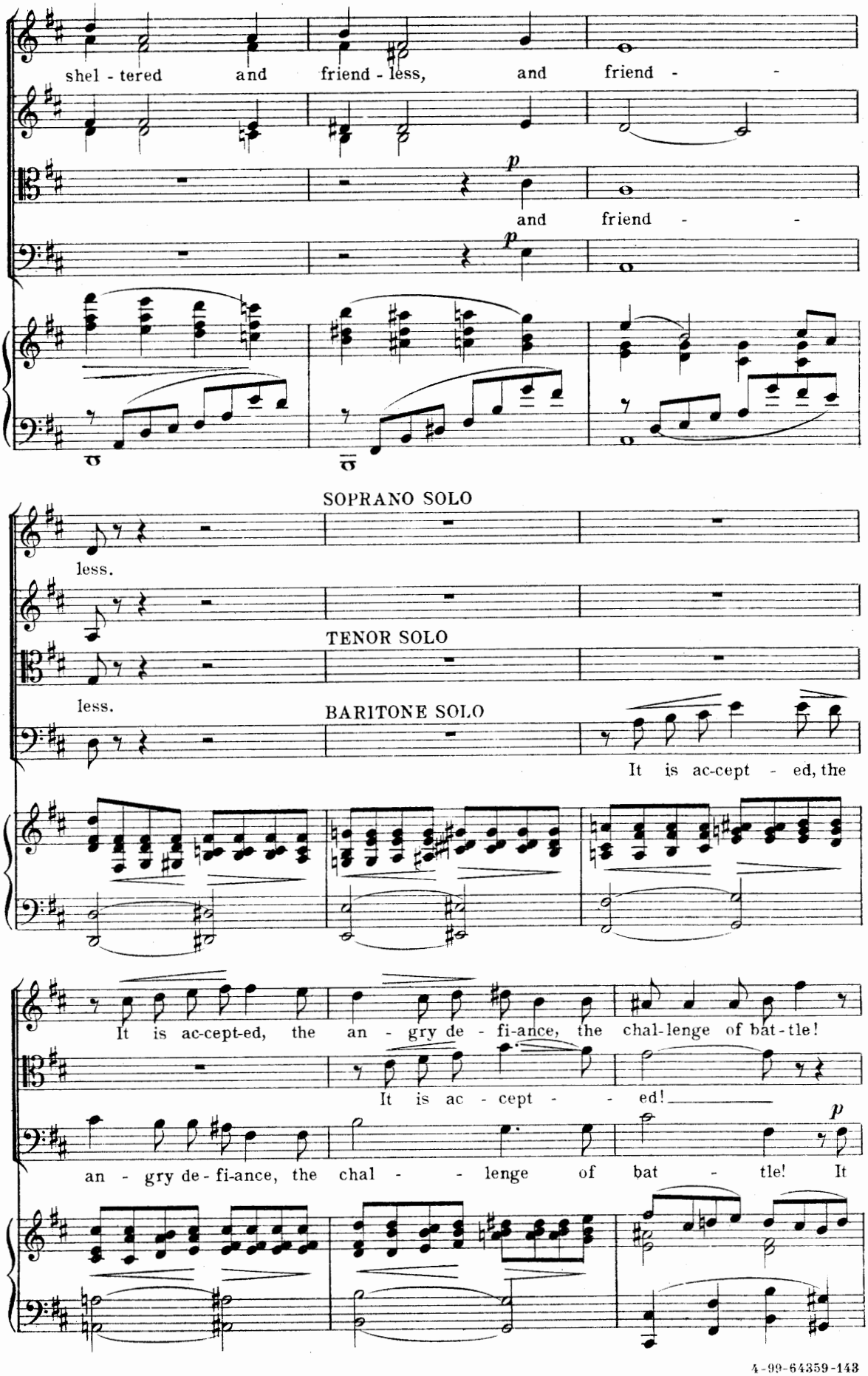

swam be - neath the main;
But the young grew old and gray, And
nev - er, by night or by day, In his king-dom of Nor - ro-way Was King
SOPRANOS
In the
ALTOS
O - lafseen, was King O - lafseen, King O - laf seen a - gain.

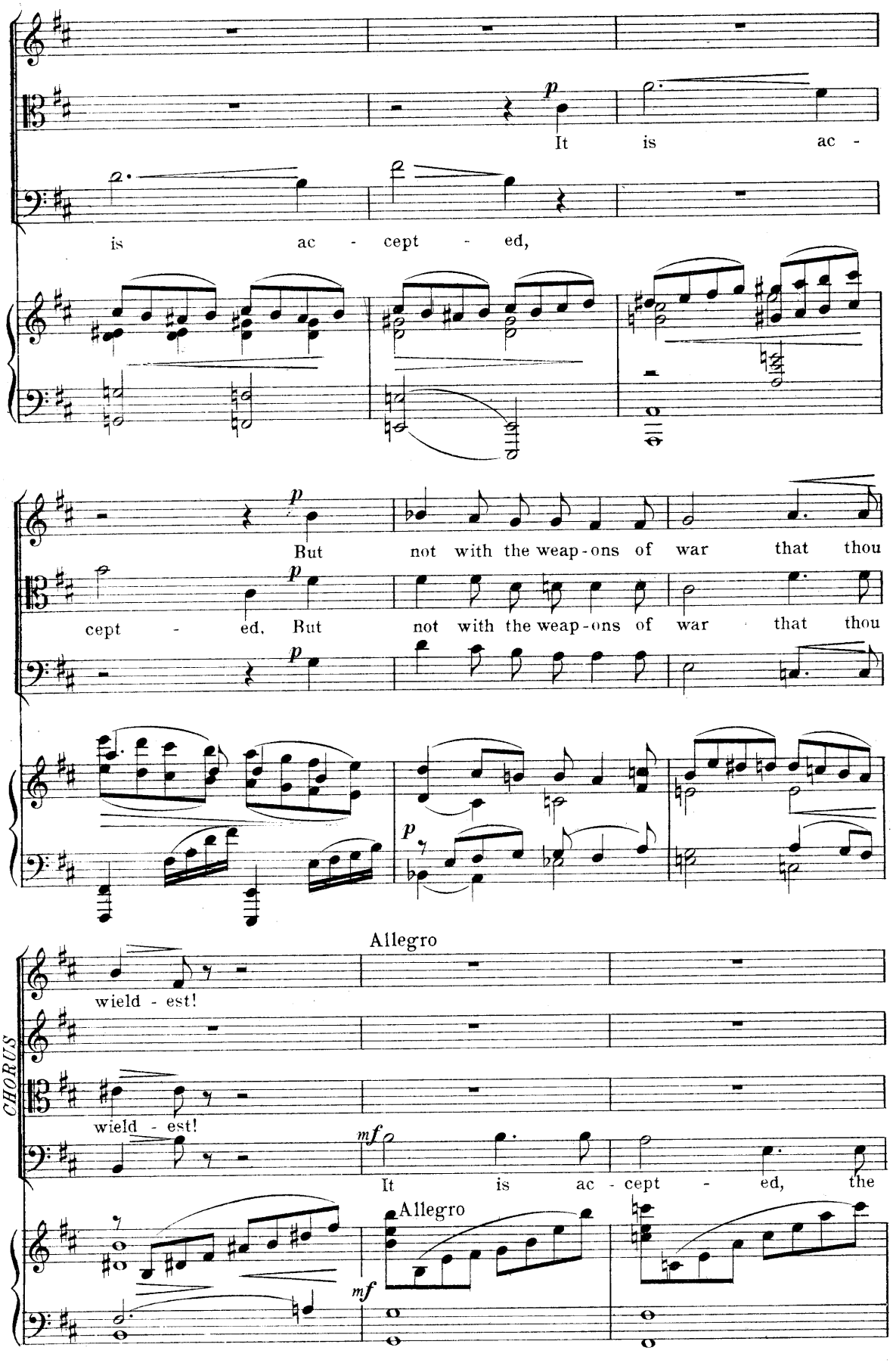

Moderato
con - vent of Dront-heim, A - lone in her cham - ber Knelt
her
Moderato
p
As- trid, knelt As - trid the Ab - bess, At mid-night, at mid-night a -
cham - ber knelt As - - trid, at mid-night a -
dor - ing, a - dor - ing, be - seech - ing, en -

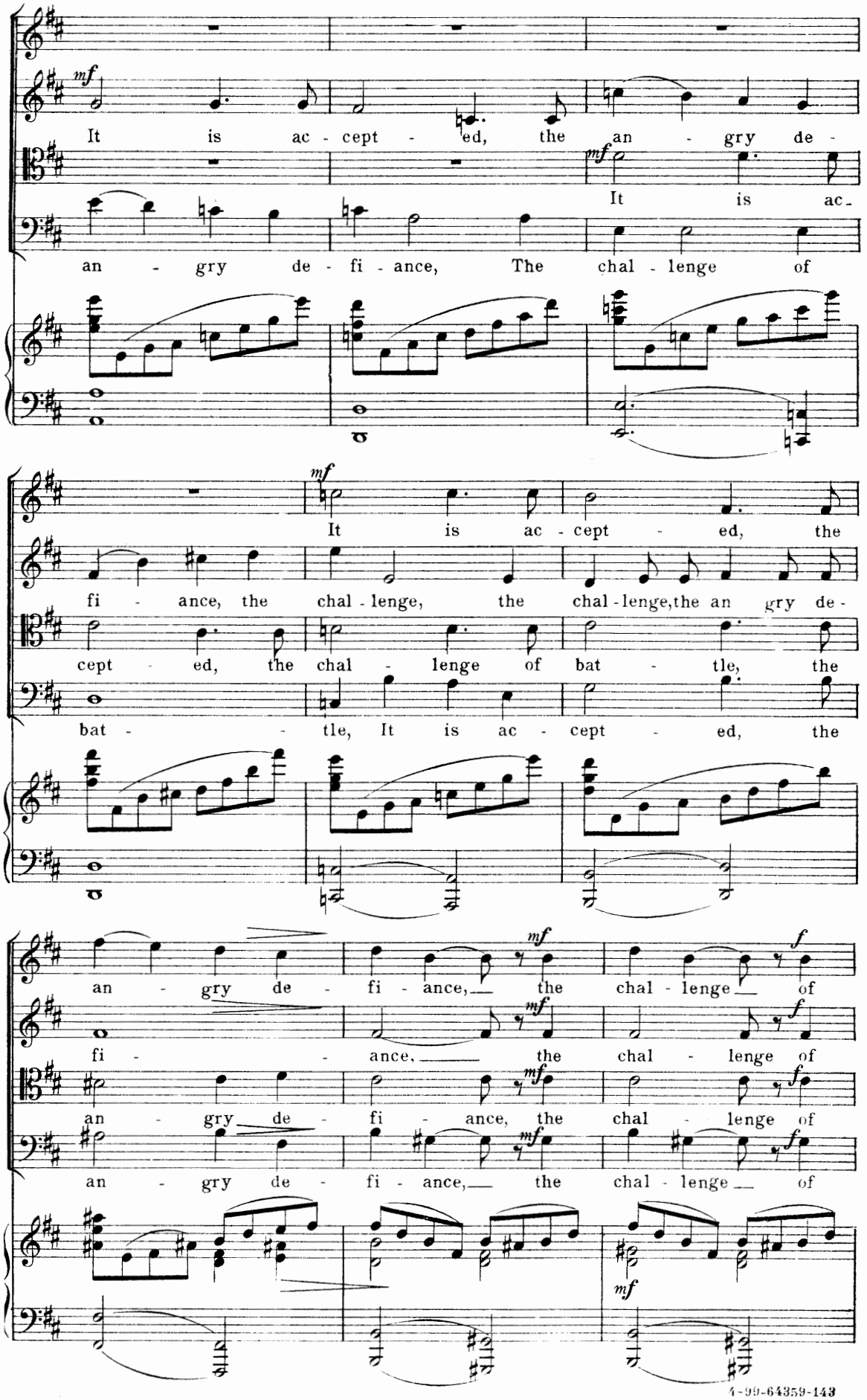

f
treat - - ing The Vir - gin and
SOPRANO SOLO
mf
Moth - er, and Moth - - er. She heard in the
p
and Moth - - er.
si - lence The voice of one speak - ing, With - out in the

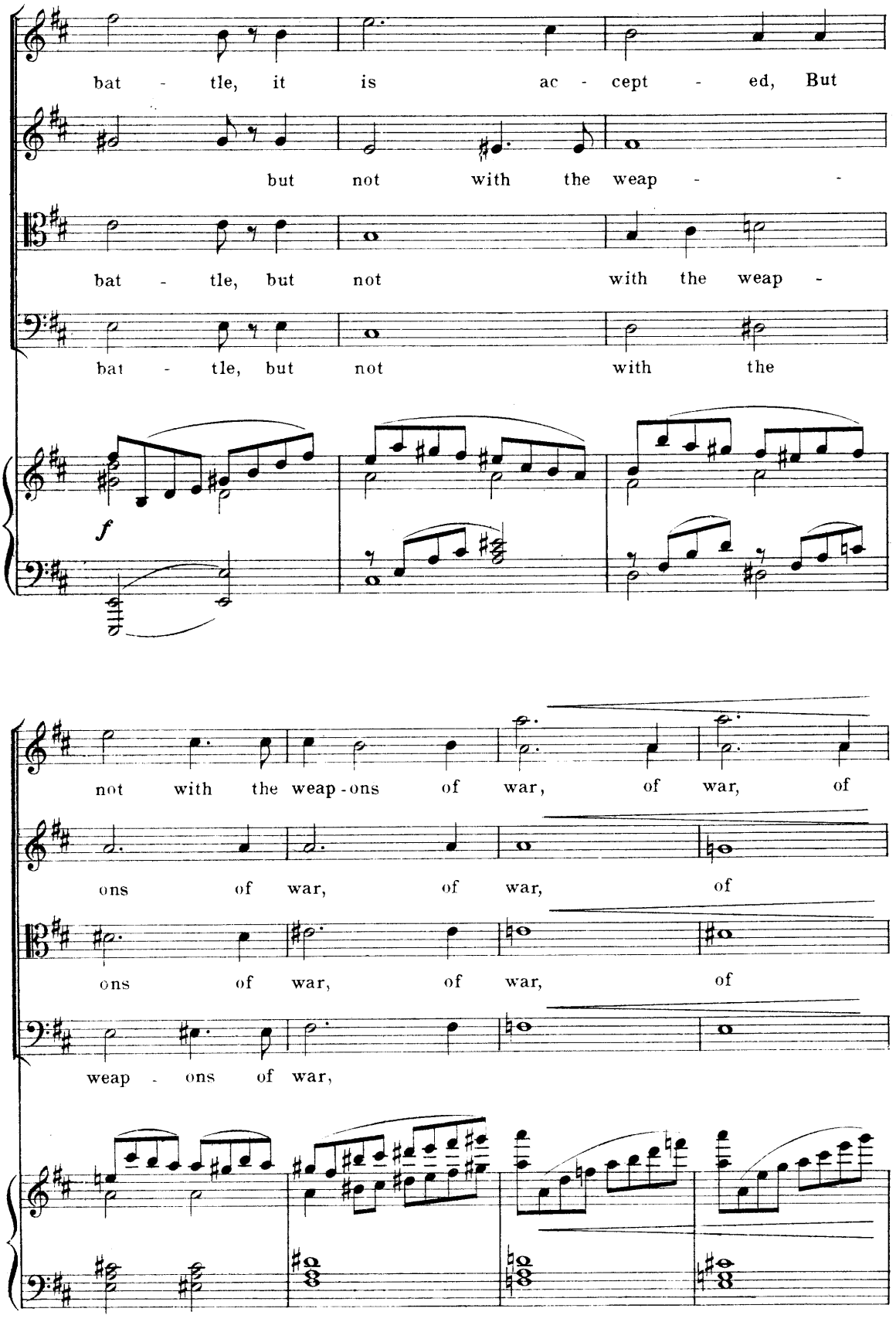

dark - ness In gusts of the night - wind, Now loud - er, now
p
near - er, Now lost in the dis - tance.
mf
The
mf
Clar.
voice of a stran-ger It seem'd as she lis-tened, Of some-one who answered, Be-seech-ing, im-
plor - ing, A cry from a - far
mf
off She could not dis -
mf

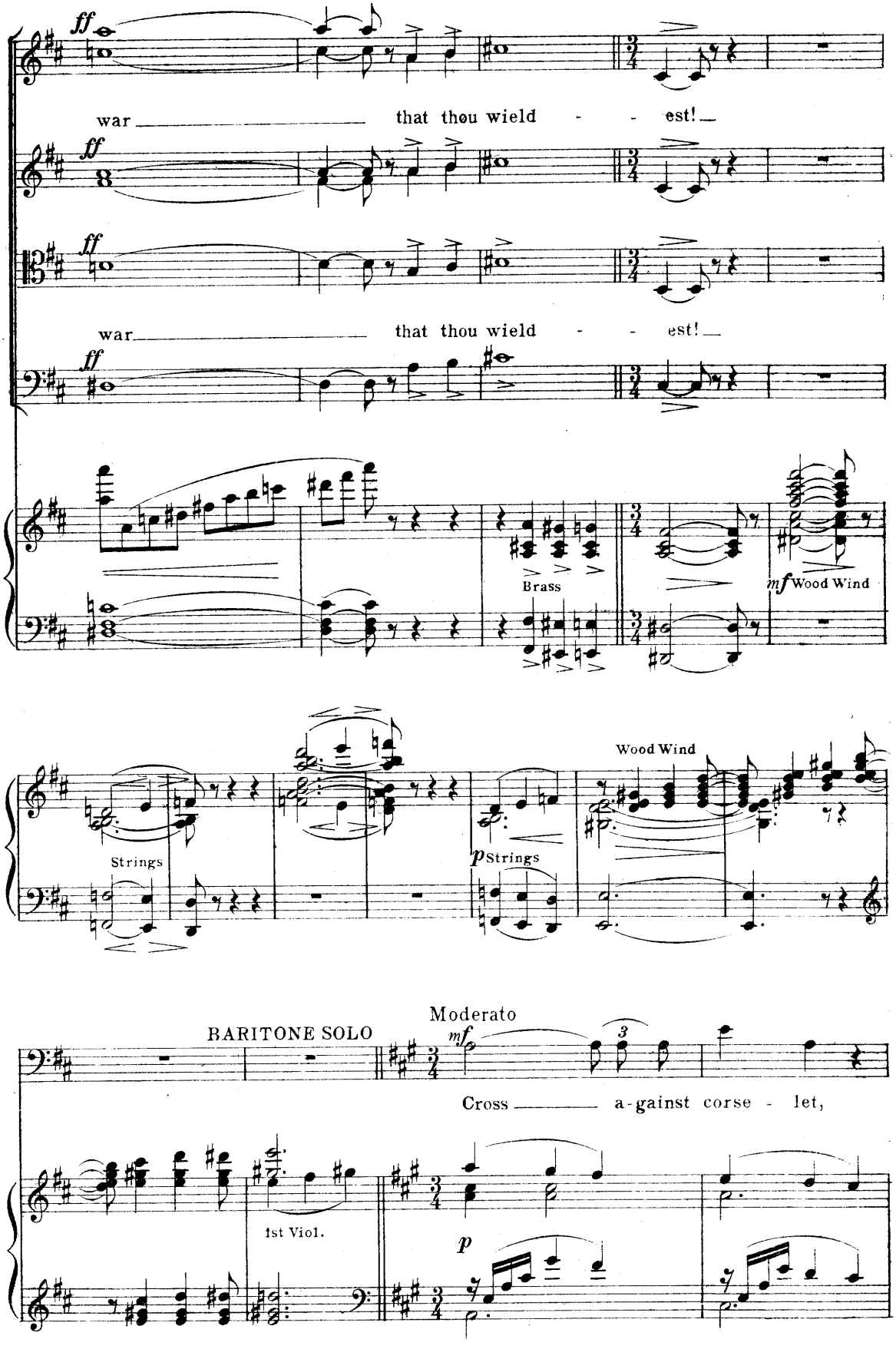

tin-guish.
CHORUS
p
The voice of Saint John, the be - lov - ed dis - ci - ple Who
p
wan-der'd and wait - ed and wait - ed The Mas - ter's ap -
wan - - der'd and
f
pear - ance, A - lone in the dark - ness, un -
f

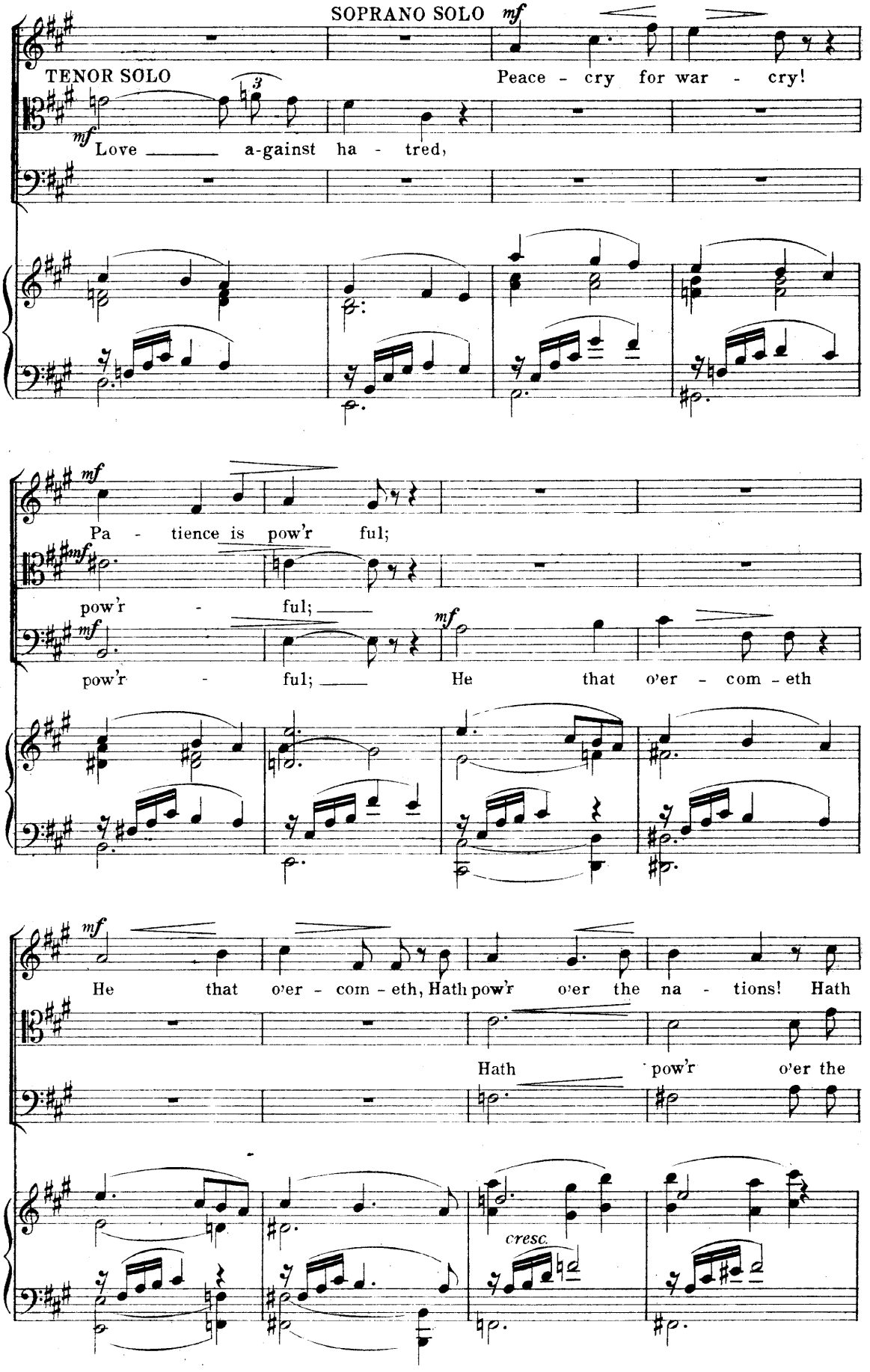

shel - tered and friend - less, and friend - -
p
and friend - -
p
SOPRANO SOLO
less.
TENOR SOLO
less.
BARITONE SOLO
It is ac-cept - ed, the
It is ac-cept-ed, the an - gry de - fi-ance, the chal-lenge of bat-tle!
It is ac - cept - - ed!
p
an - gry de-fi-ance, the chal - - lenge of bat - tle! It

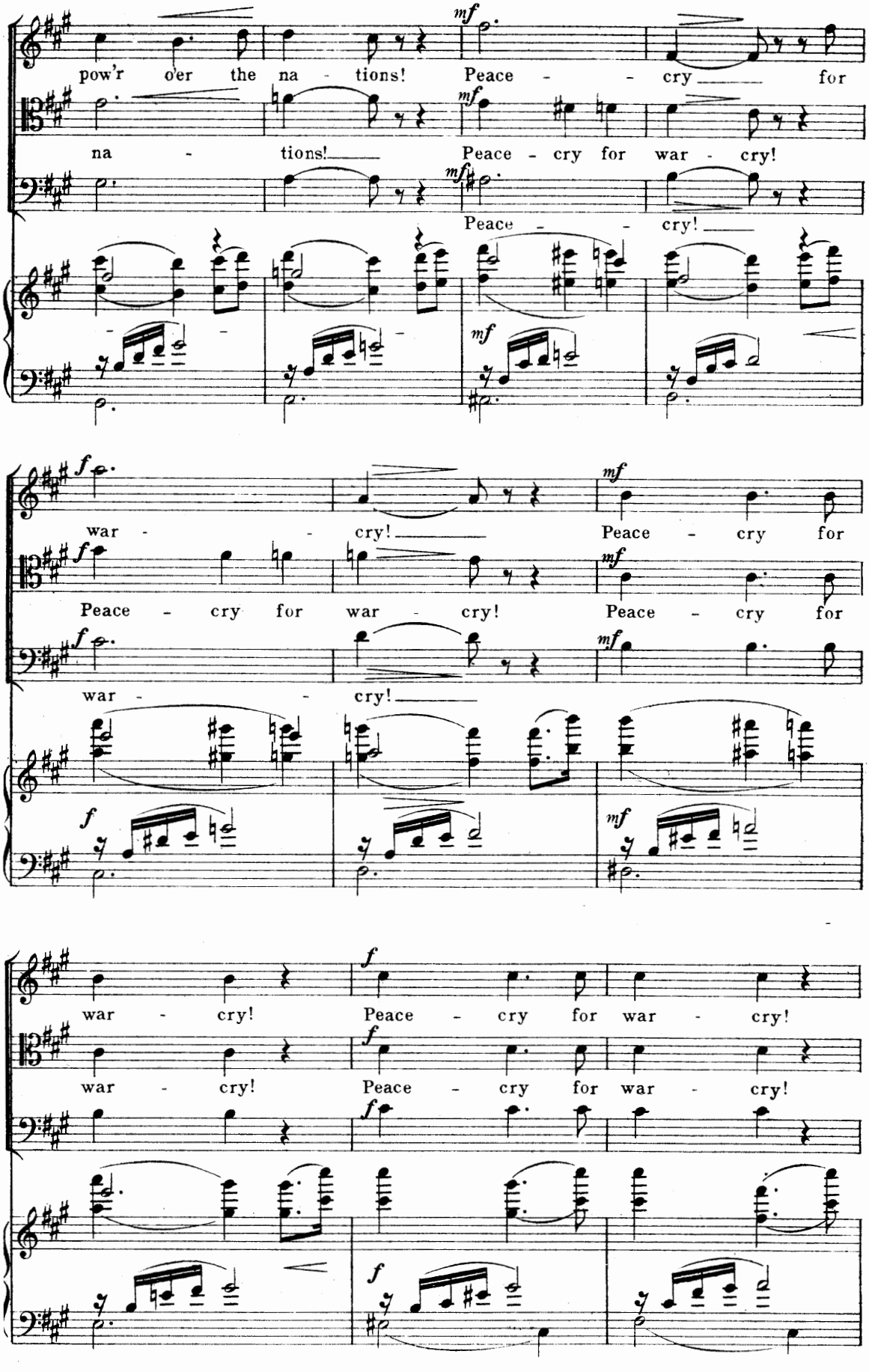

p
It is ac -
is ac - cept - ed,
p
But not with the weap-ons of war that thou
cept - ed, But not with the weap-ons of war that thou
p
p
Allegro
wield - est!
CHORUS
wield - est!
mf
It is ac - cept - ed, the
Allegro
mf

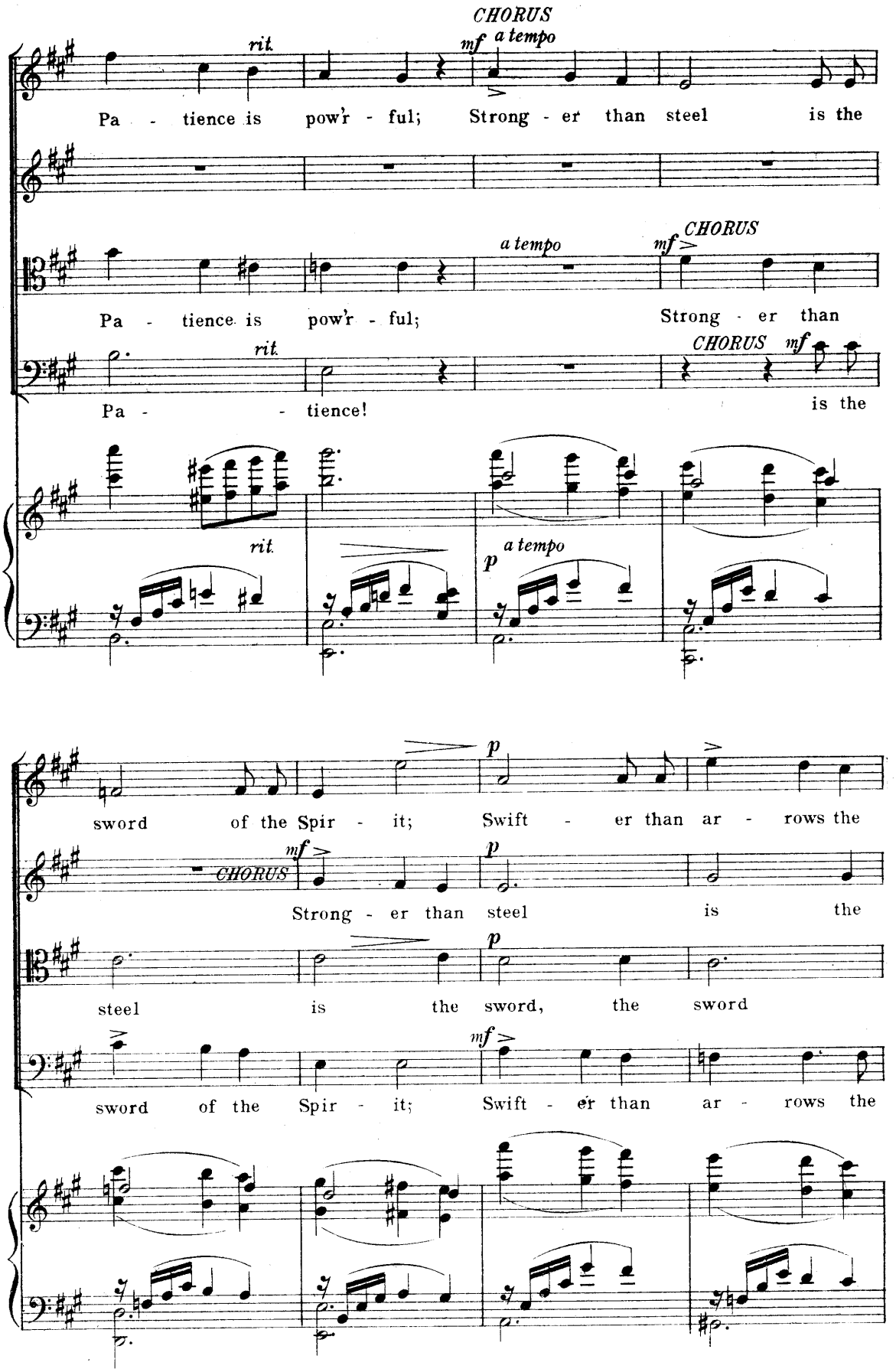

mf
It is ac - cept - ed, the an - gry de -
an - gry de - fi - ance, The chal - lenge of
mf
It is ac -
mf
It is ac - cept - ed, the
fi - ance, the chal - lenge, the chal - lenge, the an gry de -
cept - ed, the chal - lenge of bat - tle, the
bat - - tle, It is ac - cept - ed, the
mf
f
an - gry de - fi - ance, the chal - lenge of
fi - - ance, the chal - lenge of
an - gry de - fi - ance, the chal - lenge of
an - gry de - fi - ance, the chal - lenge of
mf

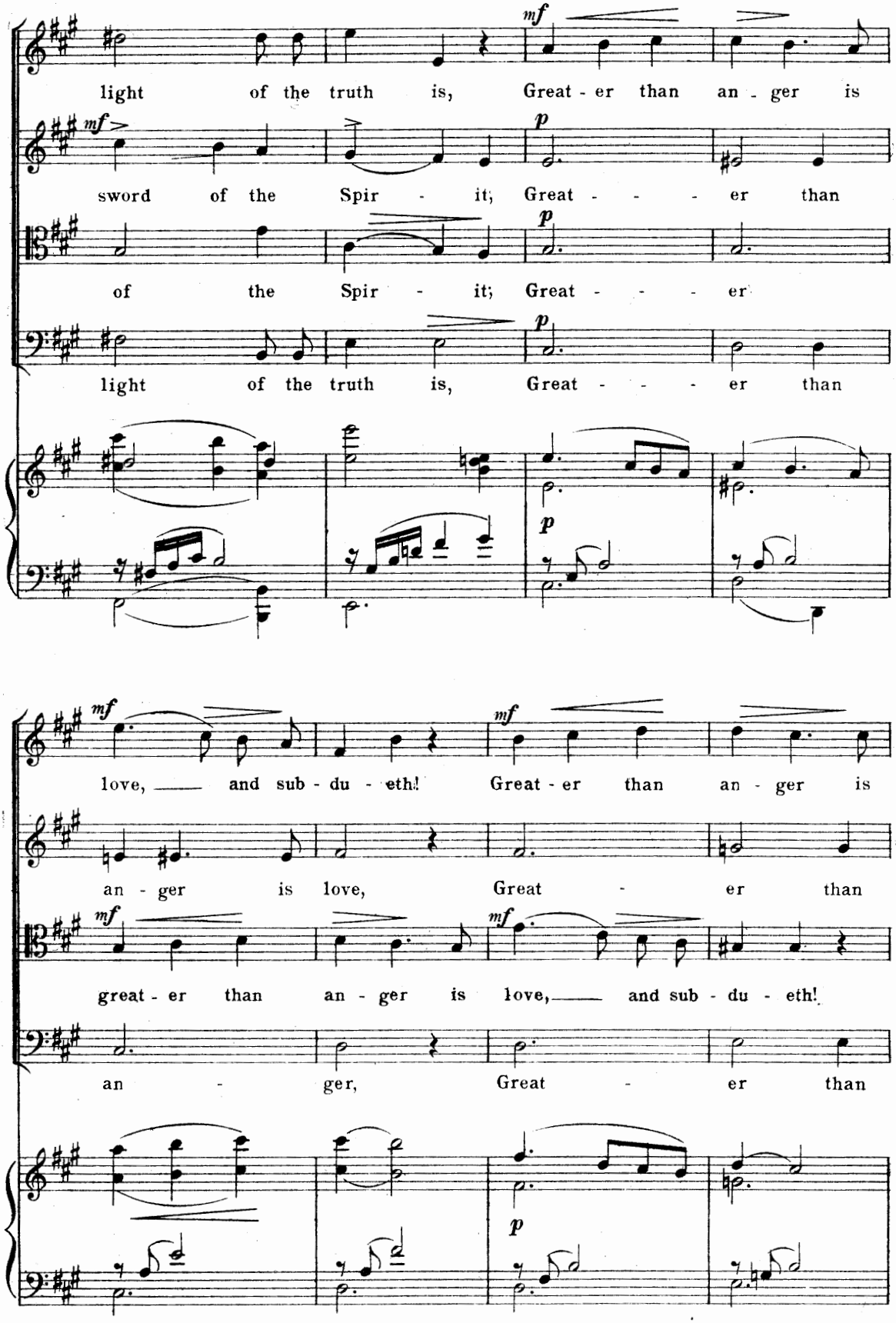

bat - tle, it is ac - cept - ed, But
but not with the weap - -
bat - tle, but not with the weap -
bat - tle, but not with the
f
not with the weap-ons of war, of war, of
ons of war, of war, of
ons of war, of war, of
weap - ons of war,

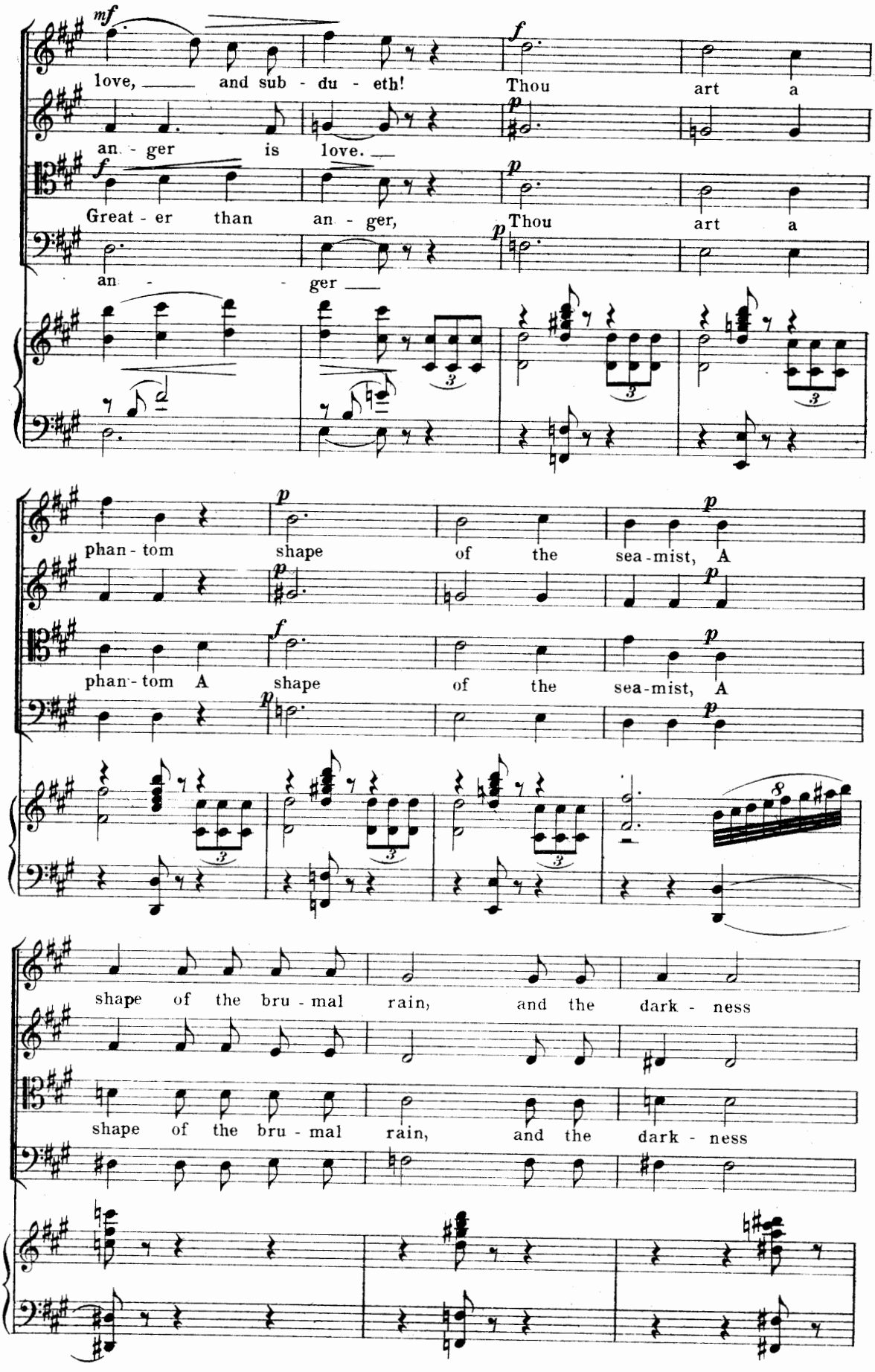

ff
war that thou wield - - est!
ff
ff
war that thou wield - - est!
ff
Brass
mf Wood Wind
Strings
p Strings
Wood Wind
BARITONE SOLO
Moderato
mf
Cross a-gainst corse - let,
1st Viol.
p

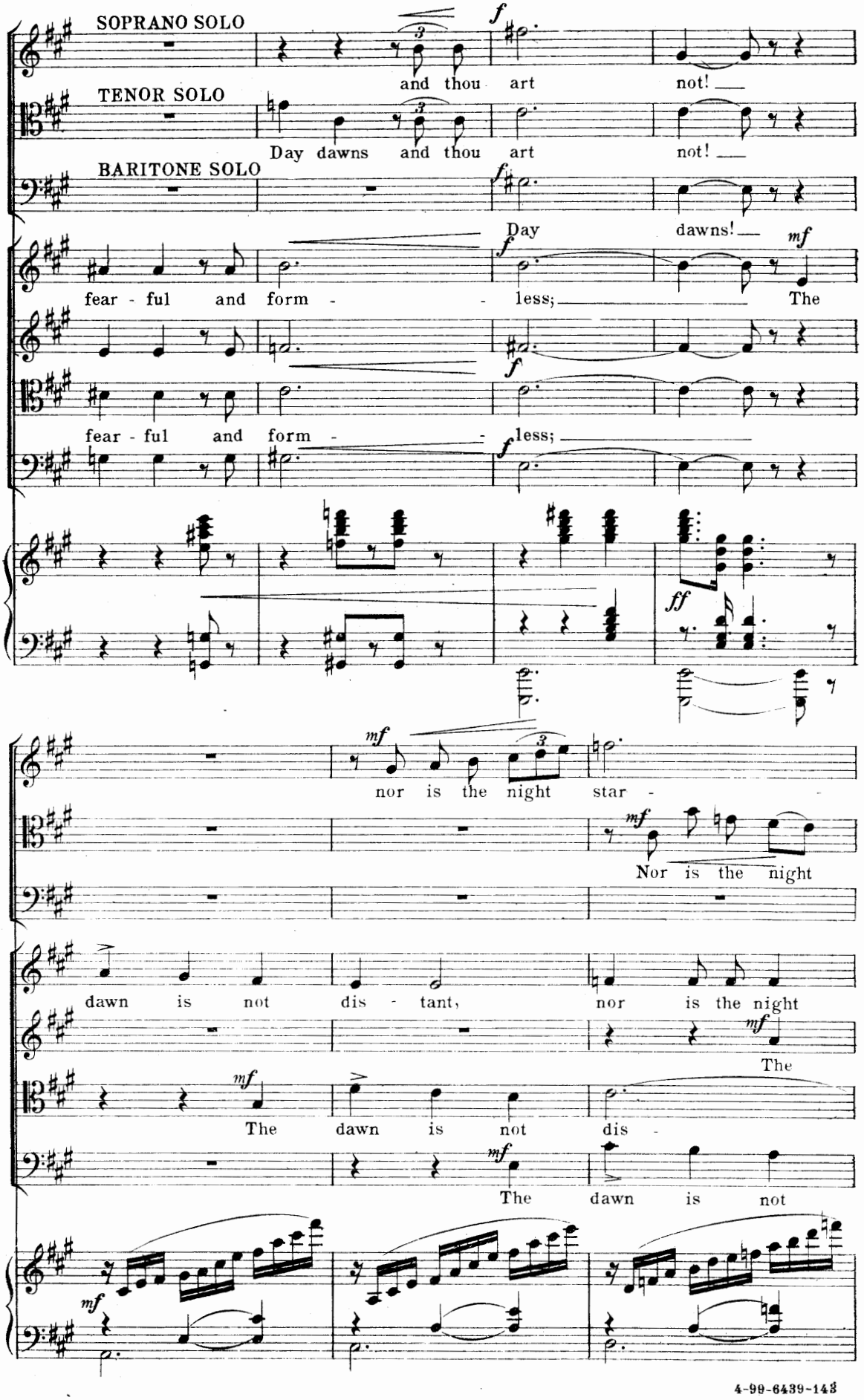

SOPRANO SOLO
mf
TENOR SOLO
Peace - cry for war - cry!
mf
Love ____ a-gainst ha - tred,
mf
Pa - tience is pow'r ful;
mf
pow'r - ful; ____
mf
pow'r - ful; ____
mf
He that o'er - com - eth
mf
He that o'er - com - eth, Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions! Hath
Hath pow'r o'er the
cresc.

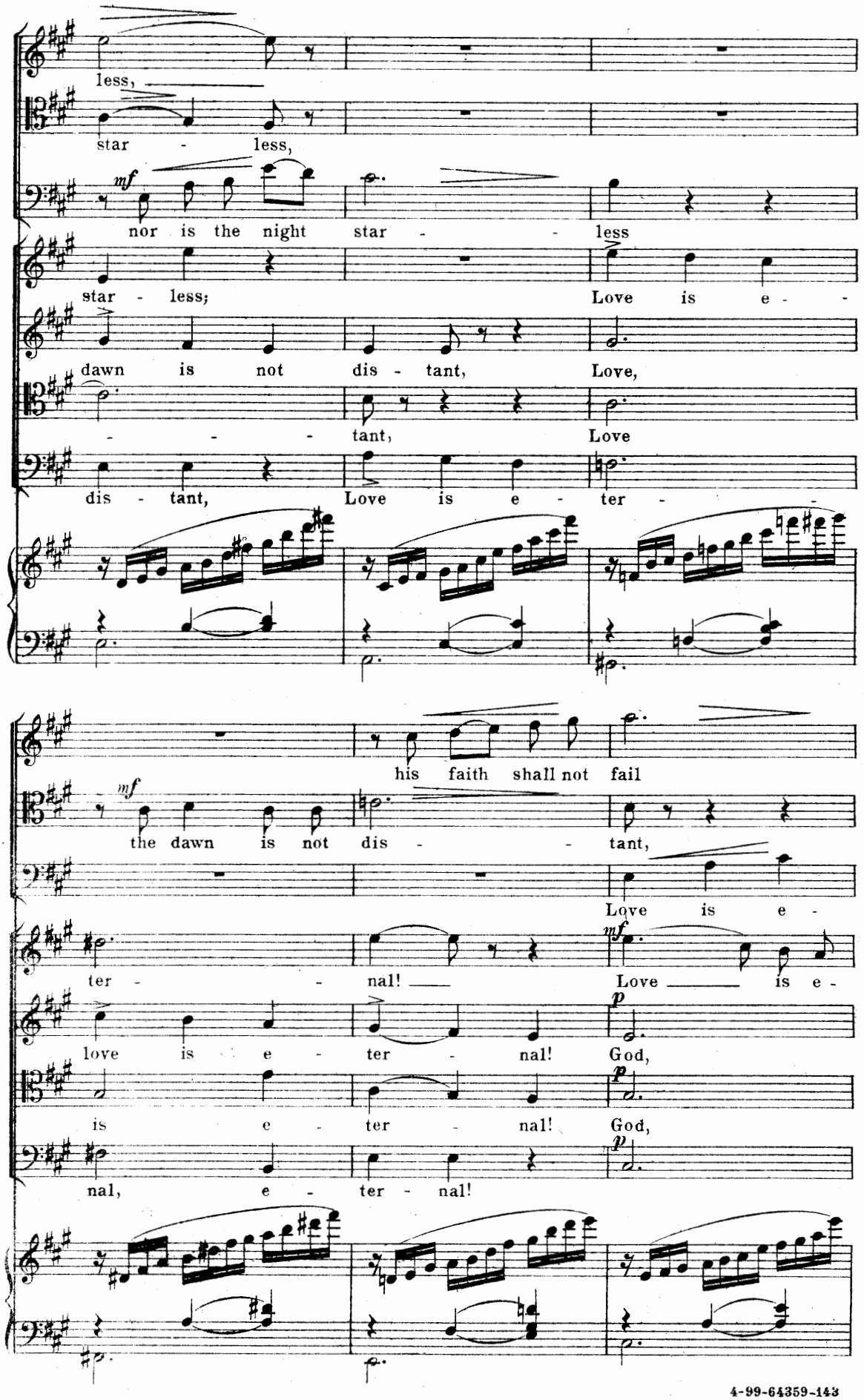

pow'r o'er the na - tions! Peace - - cry for
na - tions! Peace - cry for war - cry!
Peace - - cry!
war - - cry! Peace - cry for
Peace - cry for war - cry! Peace - cry for
war - - cry!
war - cry! Peace - cry for war - cry!
war - cry! Peace - cry for war - cry!

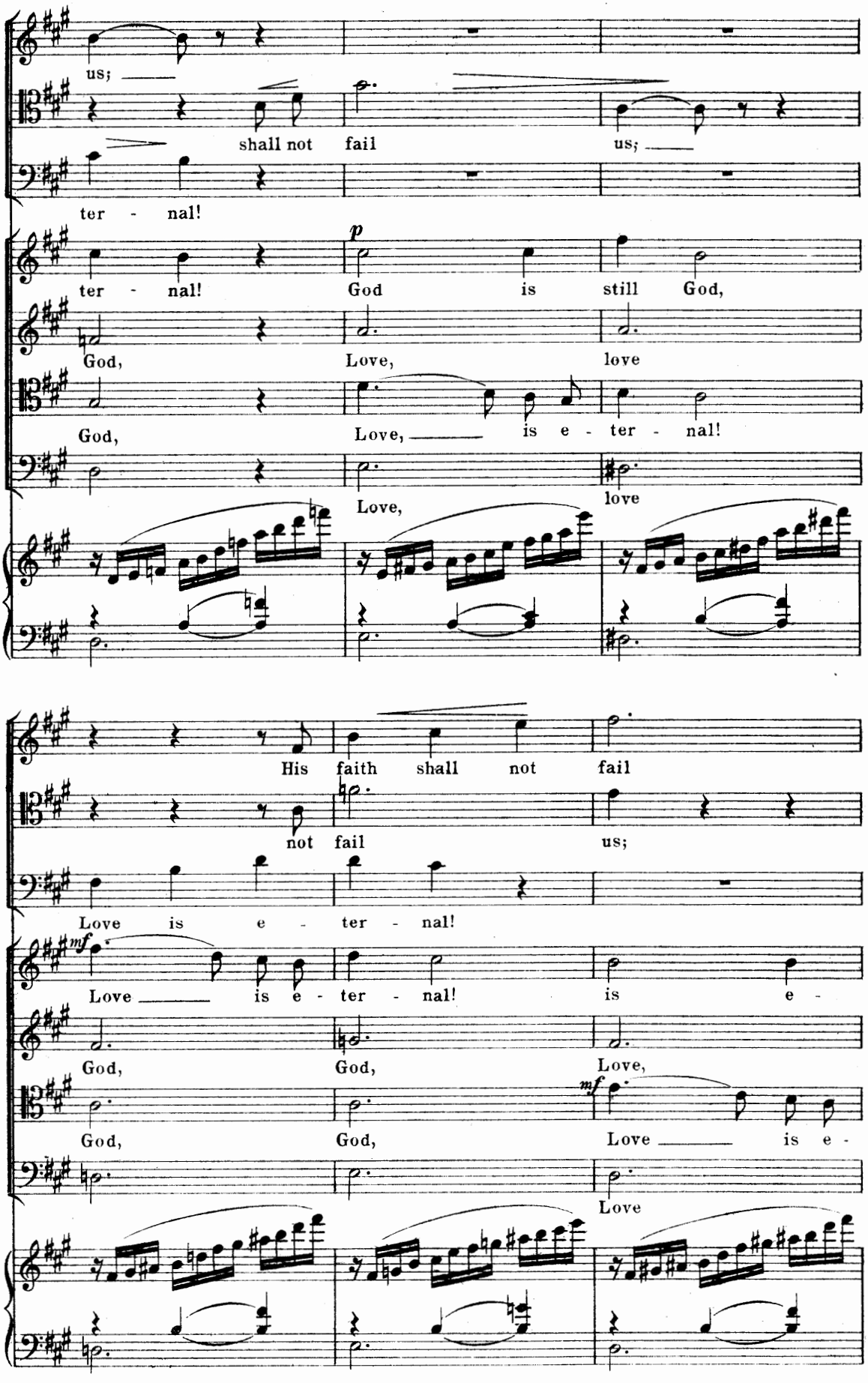

CHORUS
rit.
mf a tempo
Pa - tience is pow'r - ful; Strong - er than steel is the
a tempo
mf CHORUS
Pa - tience is pow'r - ful; Strong - er than
rit.
CHORUS mf
Pa - - tience! is the
rit.
p a tempo
sword of the Spir - it; Swift - er than ar - rows the
mf CHORUS
p
Strong - er than steel is the
p
steel is the sword, the sword
mf
sword of the Spir - it; Swift - er than ar - rows the

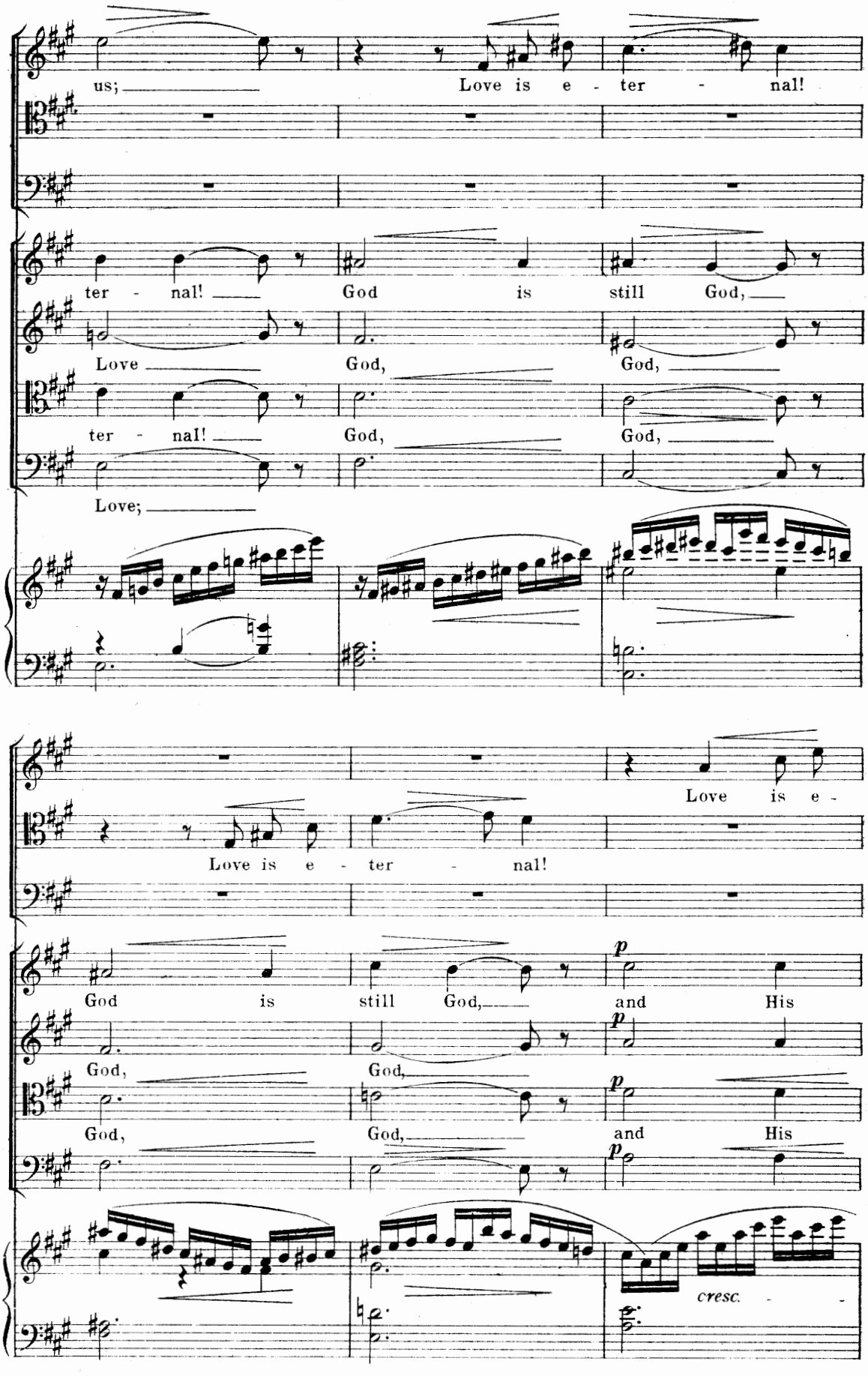

mf
light of the truth is, Great - er than an - ger is
mf
sword of the Spir - it; Great - - - er than
p
of the Spir - it; Great - - - er
p
light of the truth is, Great - - - er than
p
mf
love, and sub - du - eth! Great - er than an - ger is
an - ger is love, Great - er than
mf
mf
great - er than an - ger is love, and sub - du - eth!
an - ger, Great - er than
p

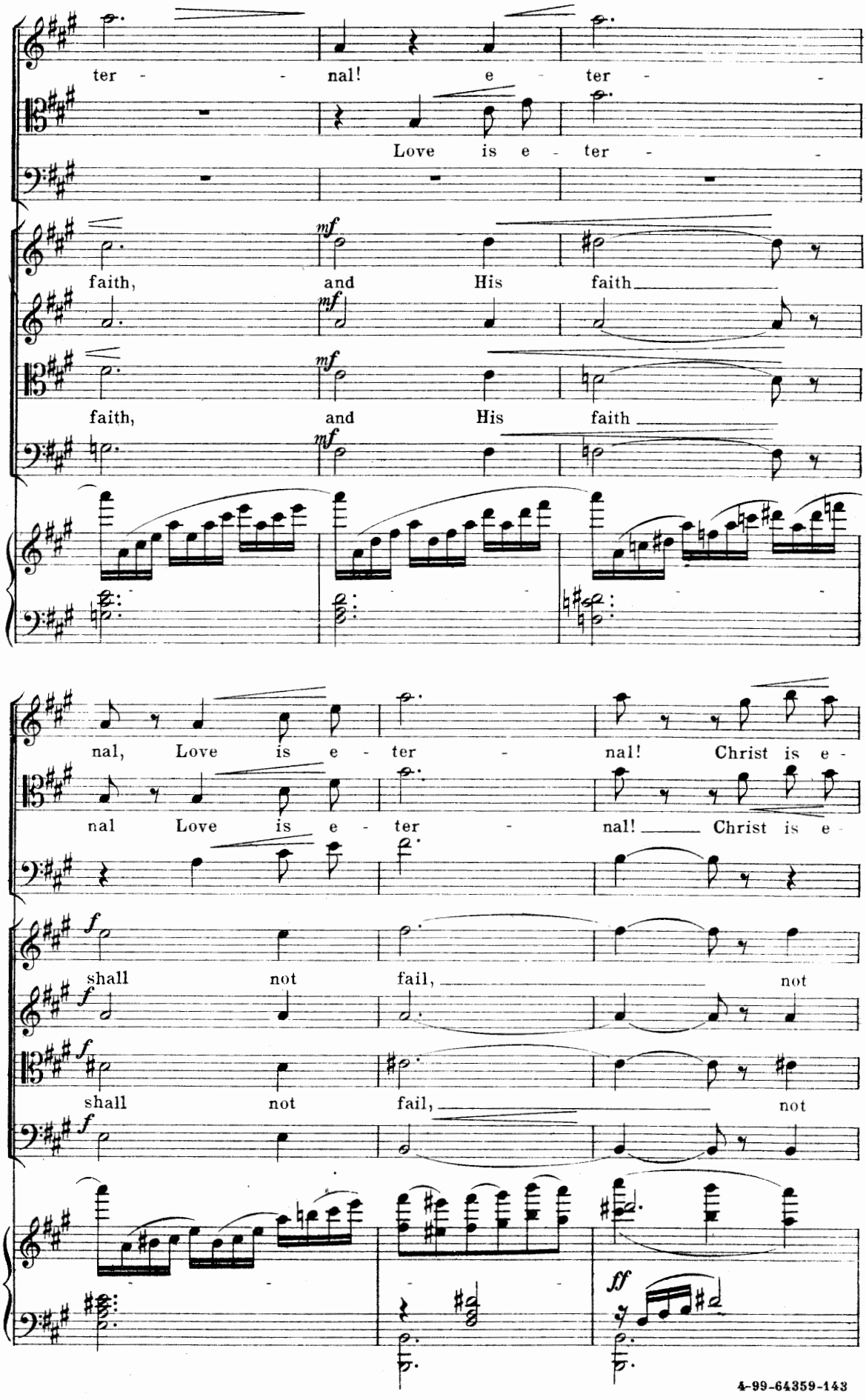

mf
love, and sub - du - eth! Thou art a
an - ger is love.
f
Great - er than an - ger, Thou art a
an - ger
p
phan - tom shape of the sea - mist, A
phan - tom A shape of the sea - mist, A
shape of the bru - mal rain, and the dark - ness
shape of the bru - mal rain, and the dark - ness

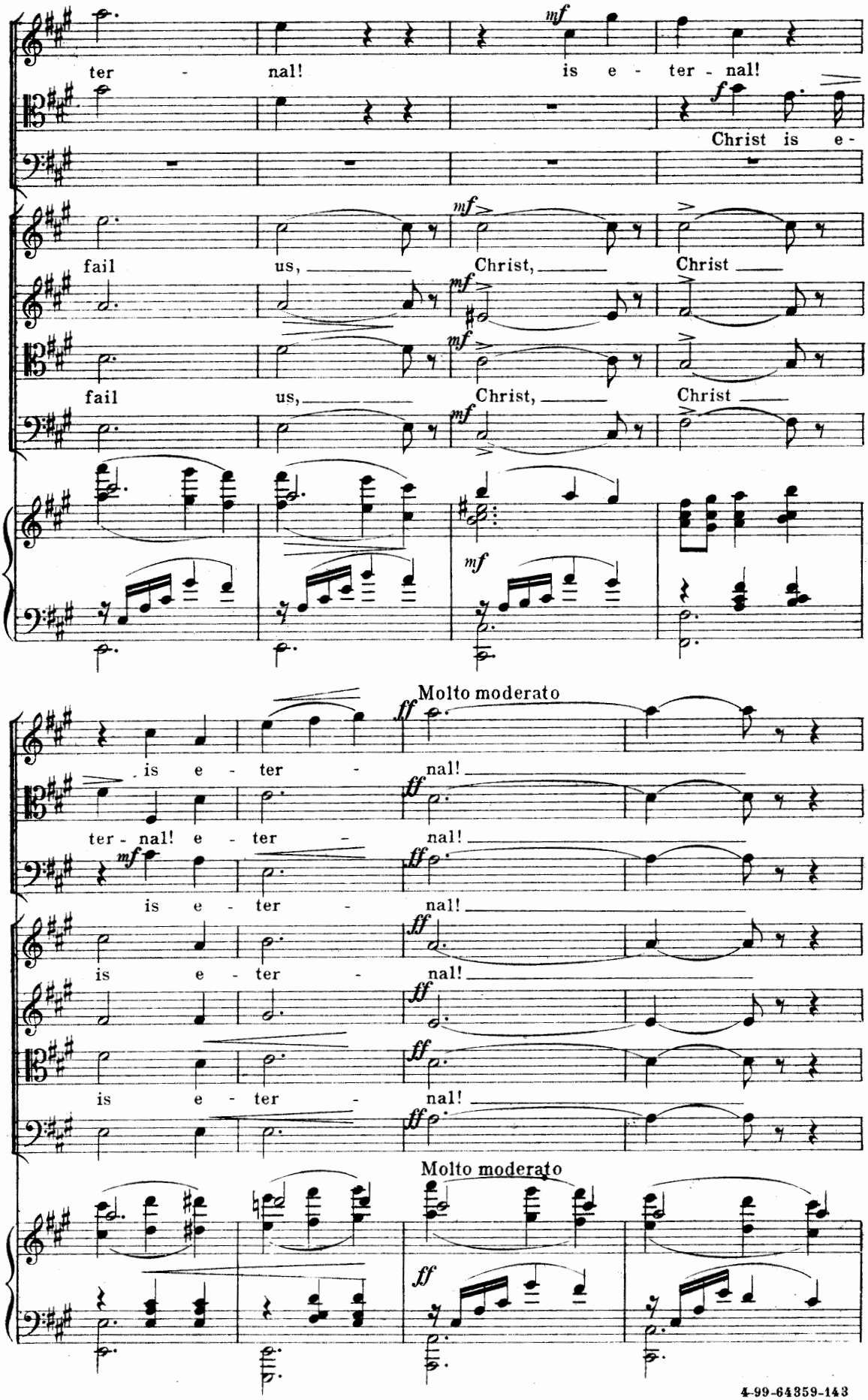

SOPRANO SOLO
and thou art not!
TENOR SOLO
Day dawns and thou art not!
BARITONE SOLO
Day dawns!
fear - ful and form - less; The
fear - ful and form - less;
nor is the night star -
Nor is the night
dawn is not dis - tant, nor is the night
The dawn is not dis -
The
The dawn is not

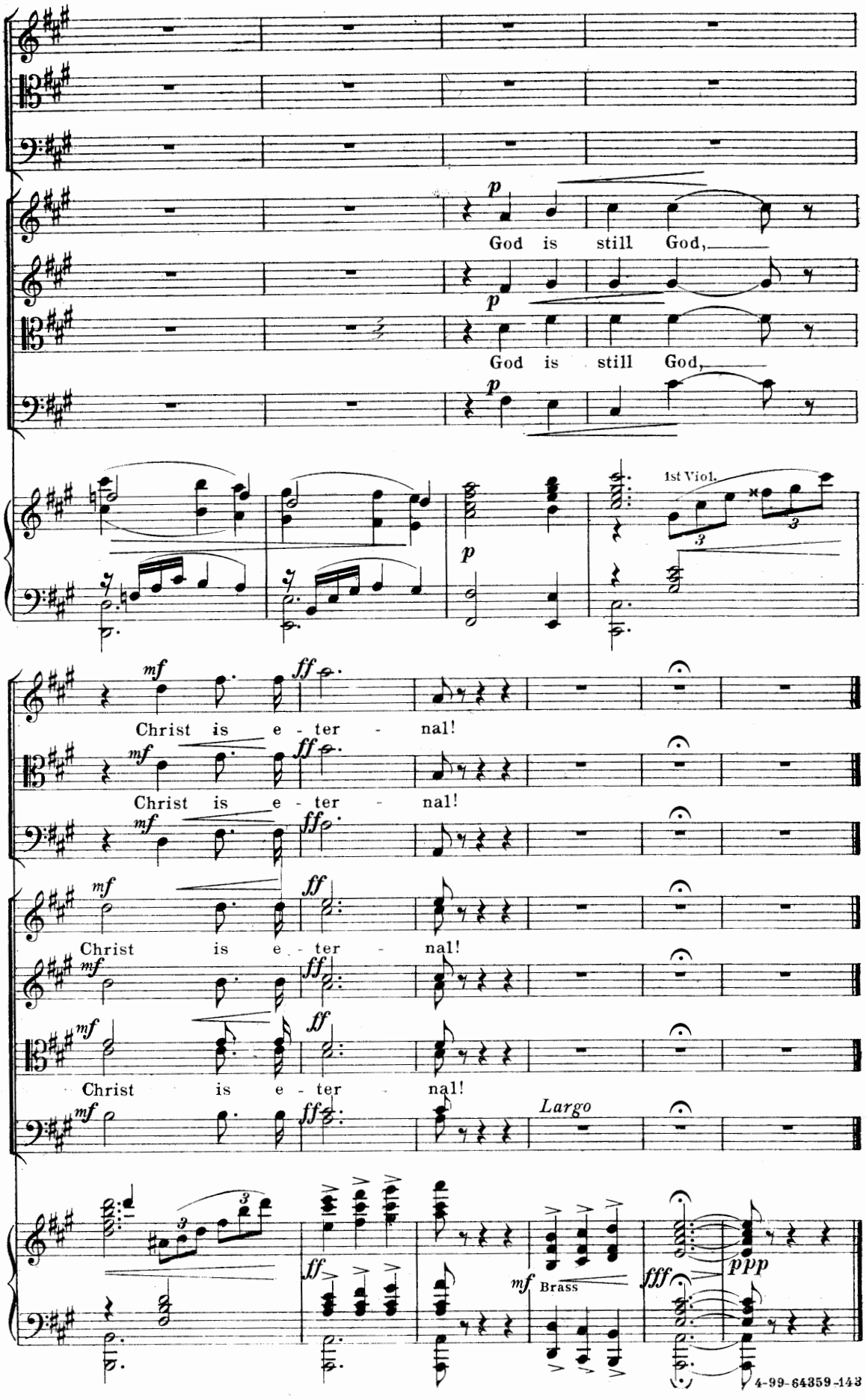

less,
star - less,
mf
nor is the night star - - less
star - less;
Love is e - -
dawn is not dis - tant, Love,
- - - tant, Love
dis - tant, Love is e - ter -
his faith shall not fail
mf
the dawn is not dis - - tant,
Love is e -
ter - - nal! Love is e -
mf
love is e - ter - nal! God,
p
is e - ter - nal! God,
p
nal, e - ter - nal!
p


us;
shall not fail us;
ter - nal!
p
ter - nal! God is still God,
God, Love, love
God, Love, is e - ter - nal!
Love, love
His faith shall not fail
not fail us;
Love is e - ter - nal!
mf
Love is e - ter - nal! is e -
God, God, Love,
mf
God, God, Love is e -
Love


us;
Love is e - ter - nal!
ter - nal!
God is still God,
Love
God,
God,
ter - nal!
God,
God,
Love;
Love is e -
Love is e - ter - nal!
God is still God,
and His
God,
God,
God,
God,
and His
cresc.


ter - - nal! e - ter - -
Love is e - ter - -
faith, and His faith
faith, and His faith
nal, Love is e - ter - nal! Christ is e -
nal Love is e - ter - nal! Christ is e -
shall not fail, not
shall not fail, not


ter - nal! is e - ter - nal!
Christ is e -
fail us, Christ, Christ
fail us, Christ, Christ
Molto moderato
is e - ter - nal!
ter - nal! e - ter - nal!
is e - ter - nal!
is e - ter - nal!
is e - ter - nal!
Molto moderato


p
God is still God,
p
God is still God,
p
1st Viol.
mf
ff
Christ is e - ter - nal!
mf
ff
Christ is e - ter - nal!
mf
ff
Christ is e - ter - nal!
mf
ff
Christ is e - ter - nal!
mf
ff
Largo
ff
mf
Brass
fff
ppp