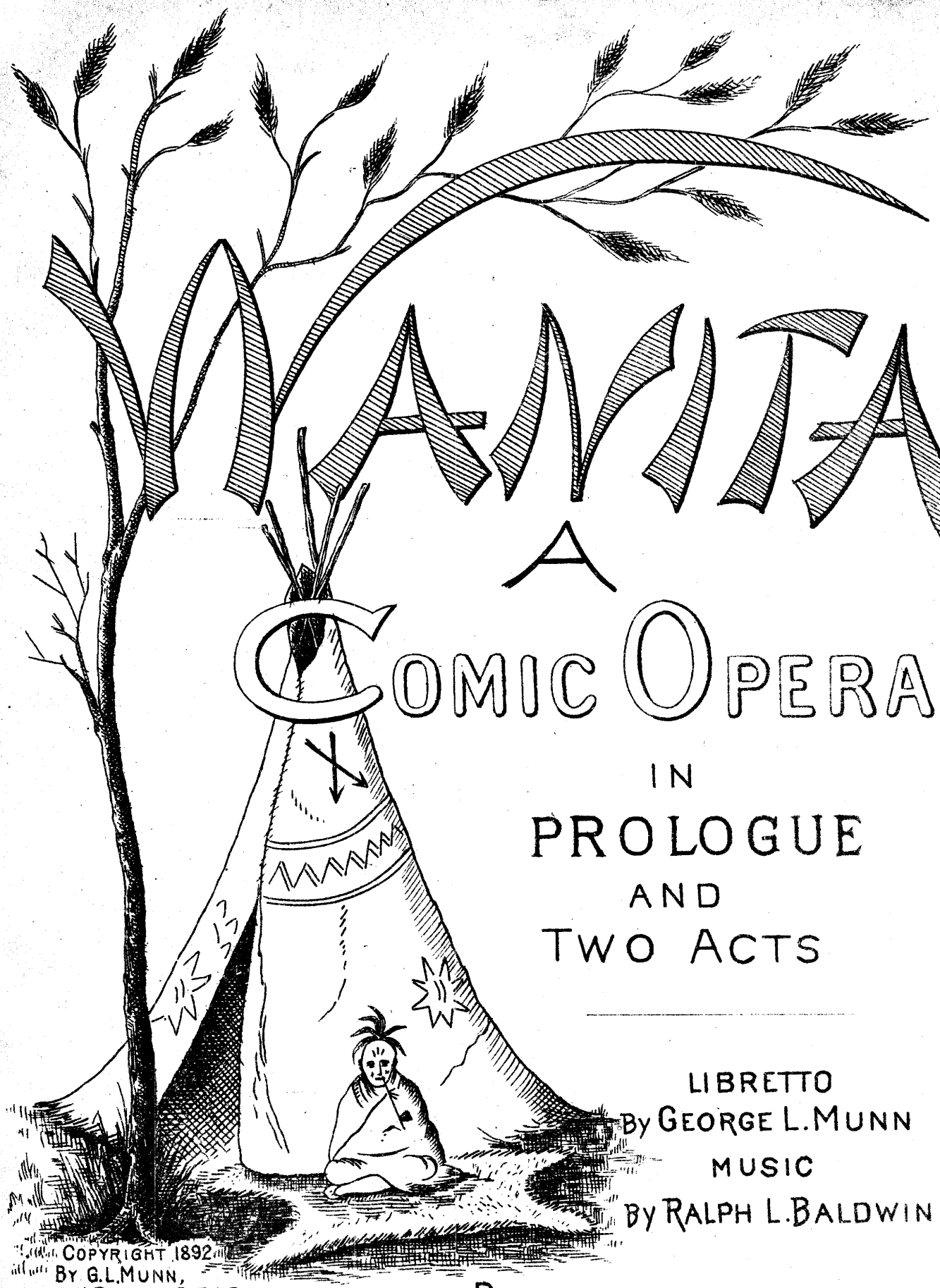

WANITA

A Comic Opera

IN

PROLOGUE AND TWO ACTS

LIBRETTO
BY GEORGE L. MUNN

MUSIC
BY RALPH L. BALDWIN

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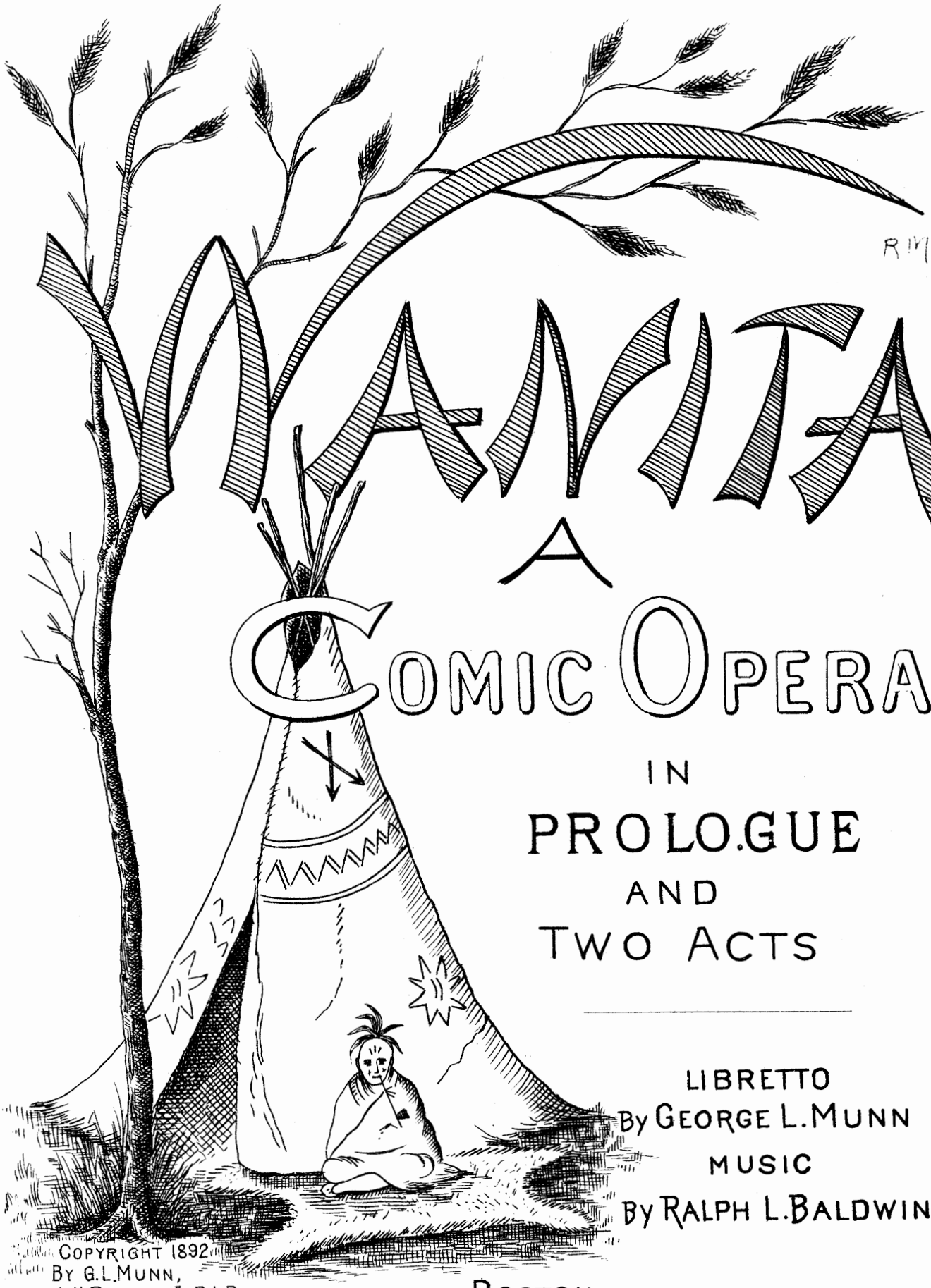

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Wauregan (The Old Sachem). . . . . BASS.

Osseo (A Young Warrior) . . . . . BARITONE.

Magua (A Fool Indian) . . . . . BARITONE.

Donald (The Puritan Leader) . . . . . TENOR.

Obediah Gamute (A Psalm Singer) . . . . . TENOR.

Simeon Lubberly (An Englishman) . . . . . TENOR.

Wanita (An Indian Maid daughter of Old Sachem) . . . . . ALTO.

Dorothy Bradford (A Puritan Maid) . . . . . SOPRANO.

Jemimah Skillings (A Spinster of uncertain age) . . . . . MEZZO SOPRANO.

1st and 2d Puritans

Chorus of Indians (Male)

1st and 2d Soldiers

Chorus of Puritans (Male and Female)

Prologue. Deep Wood.

Act I. Village Outskirts.

Act II. Wood.

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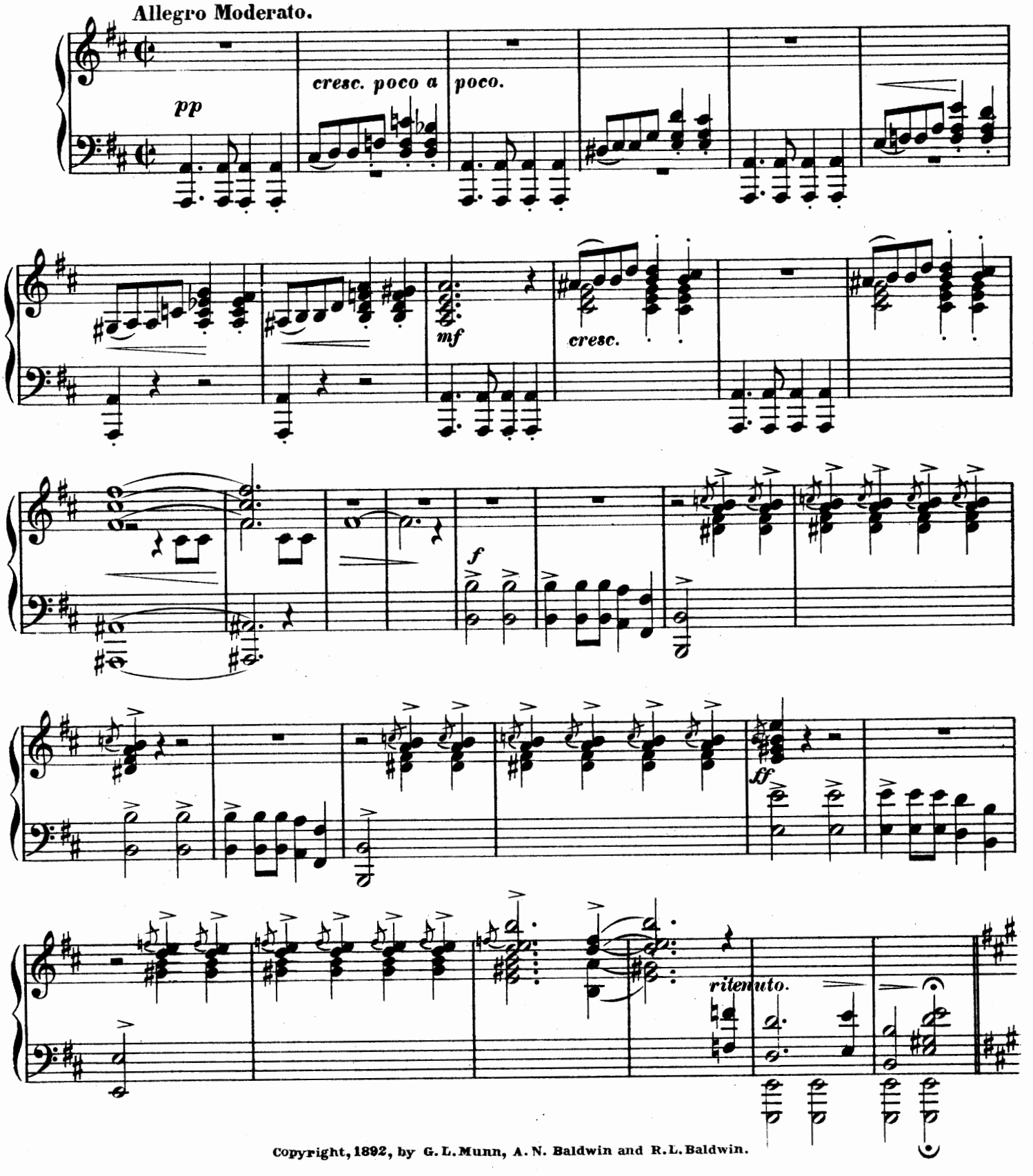
OVERTURE

TO

WANITA OR THE INDIAN MAIDEN'S MISSION.



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a tempo
con Giusto

mf

cresc.

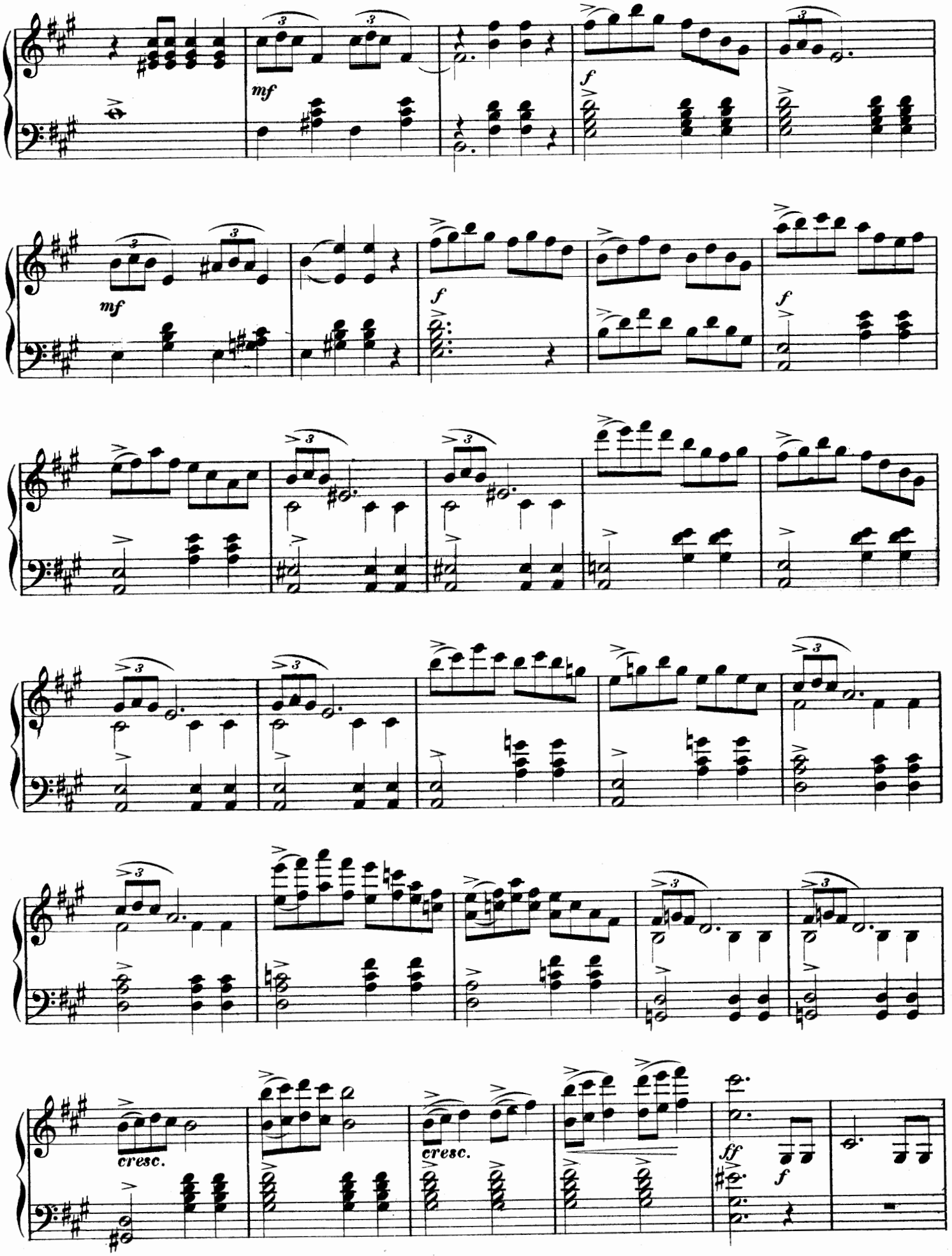
molto cresc.

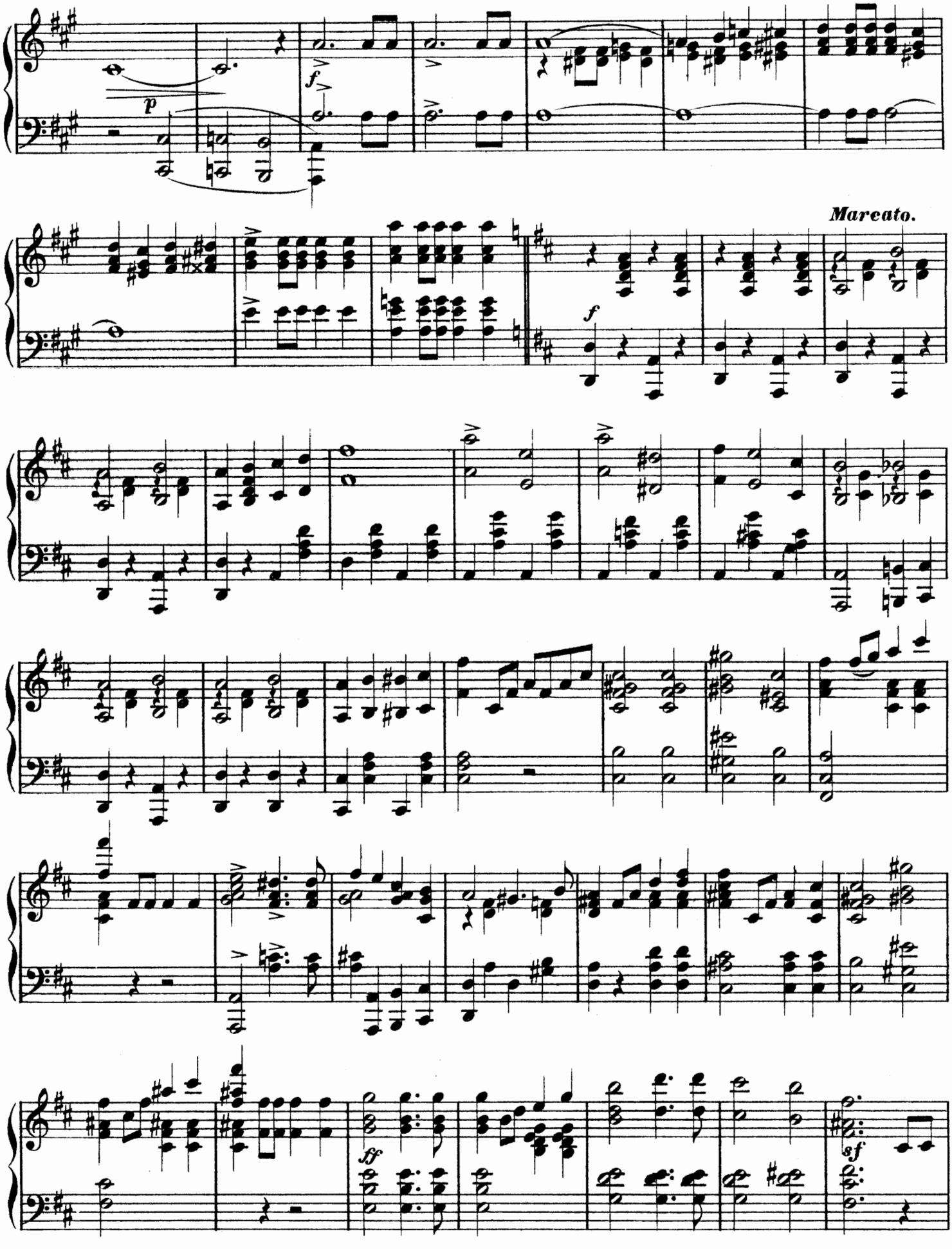
f

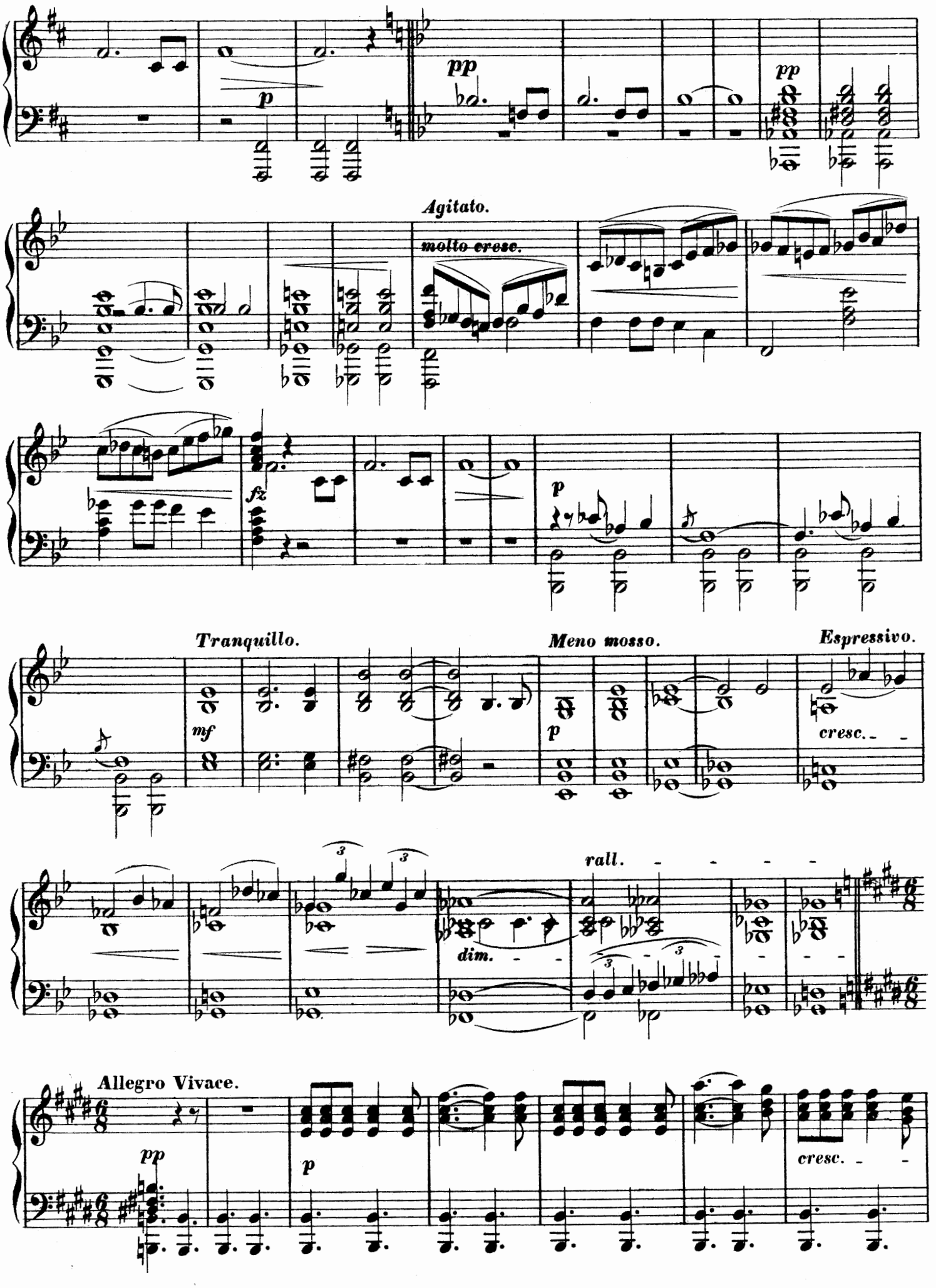
f

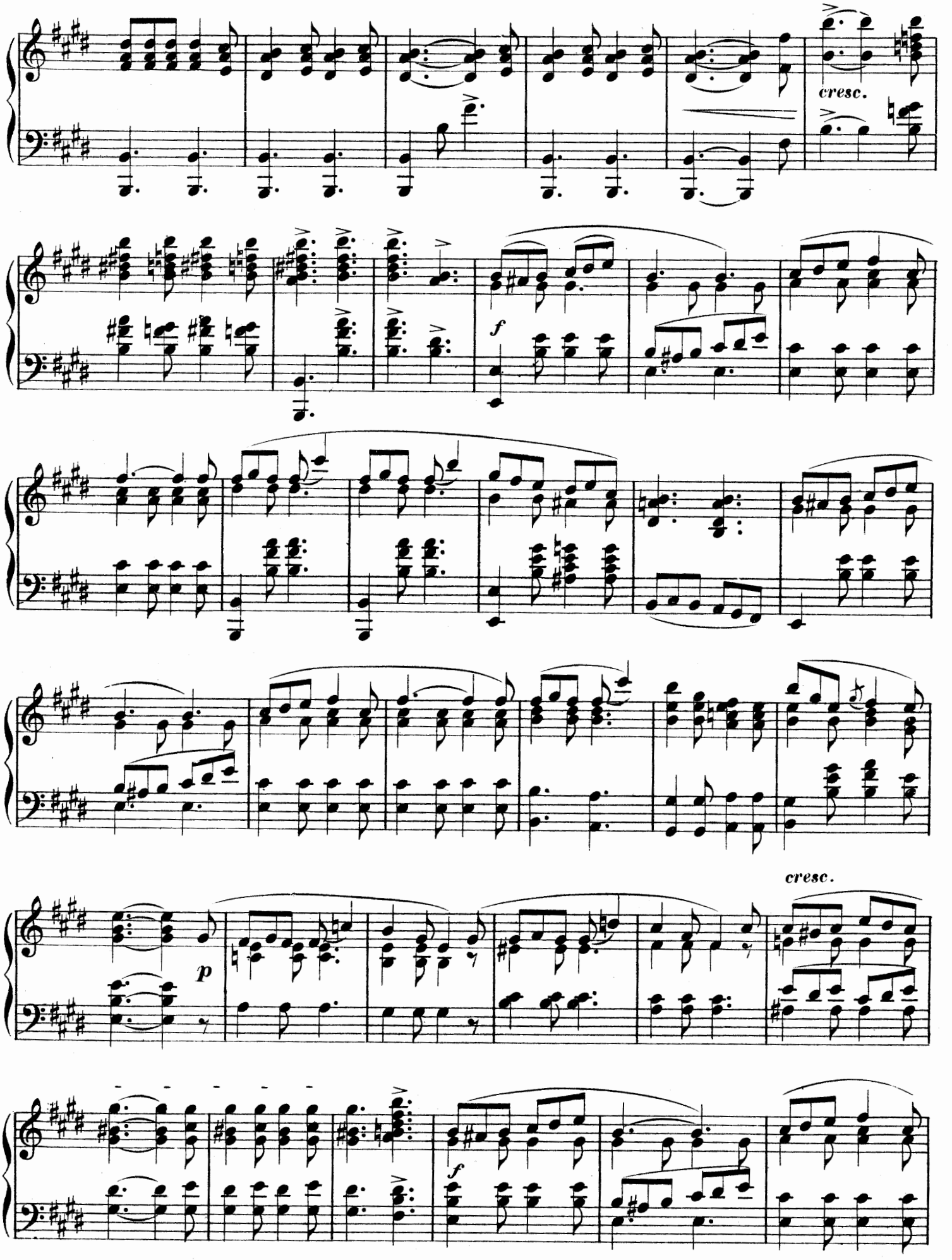
mf

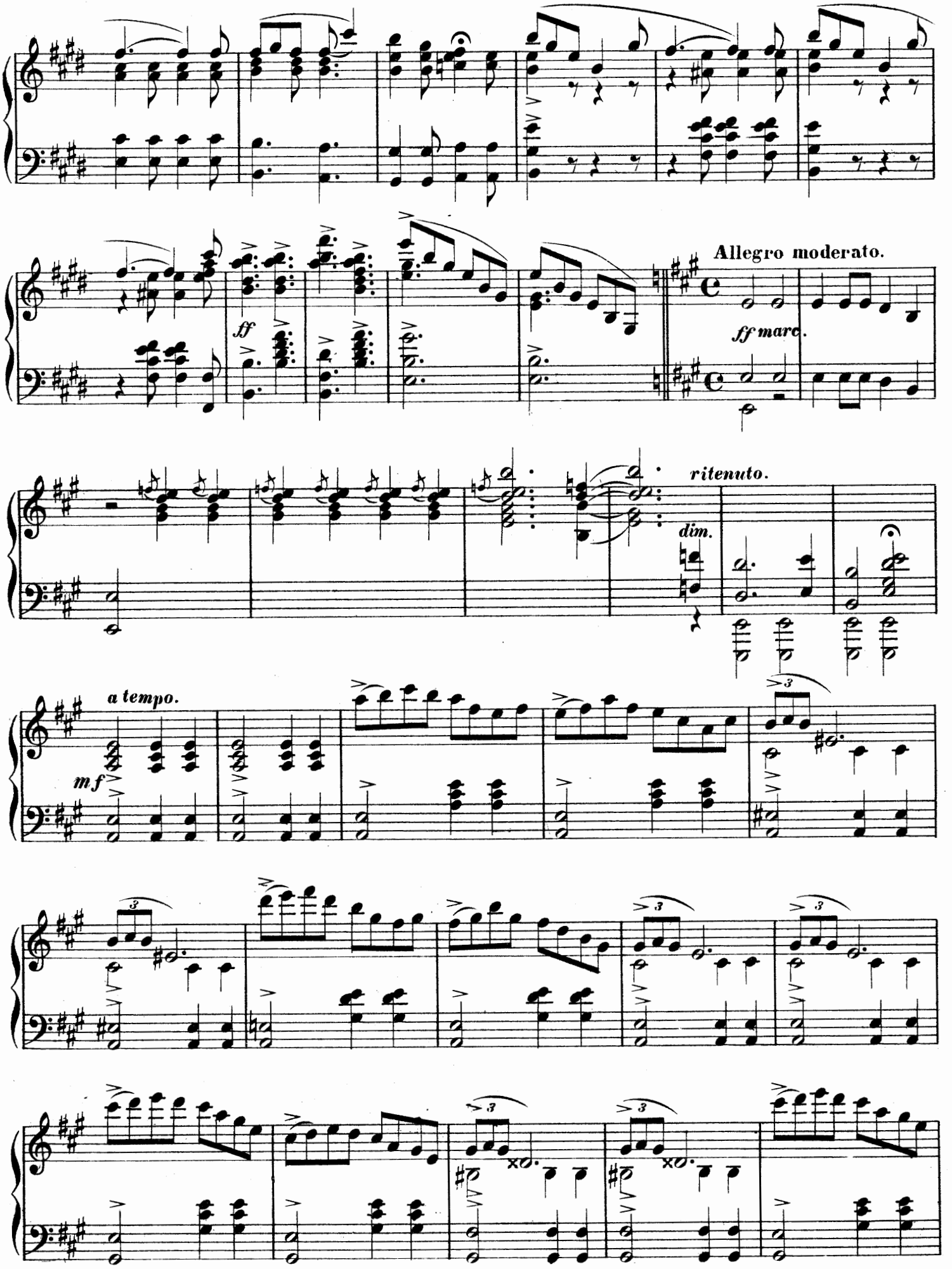
f

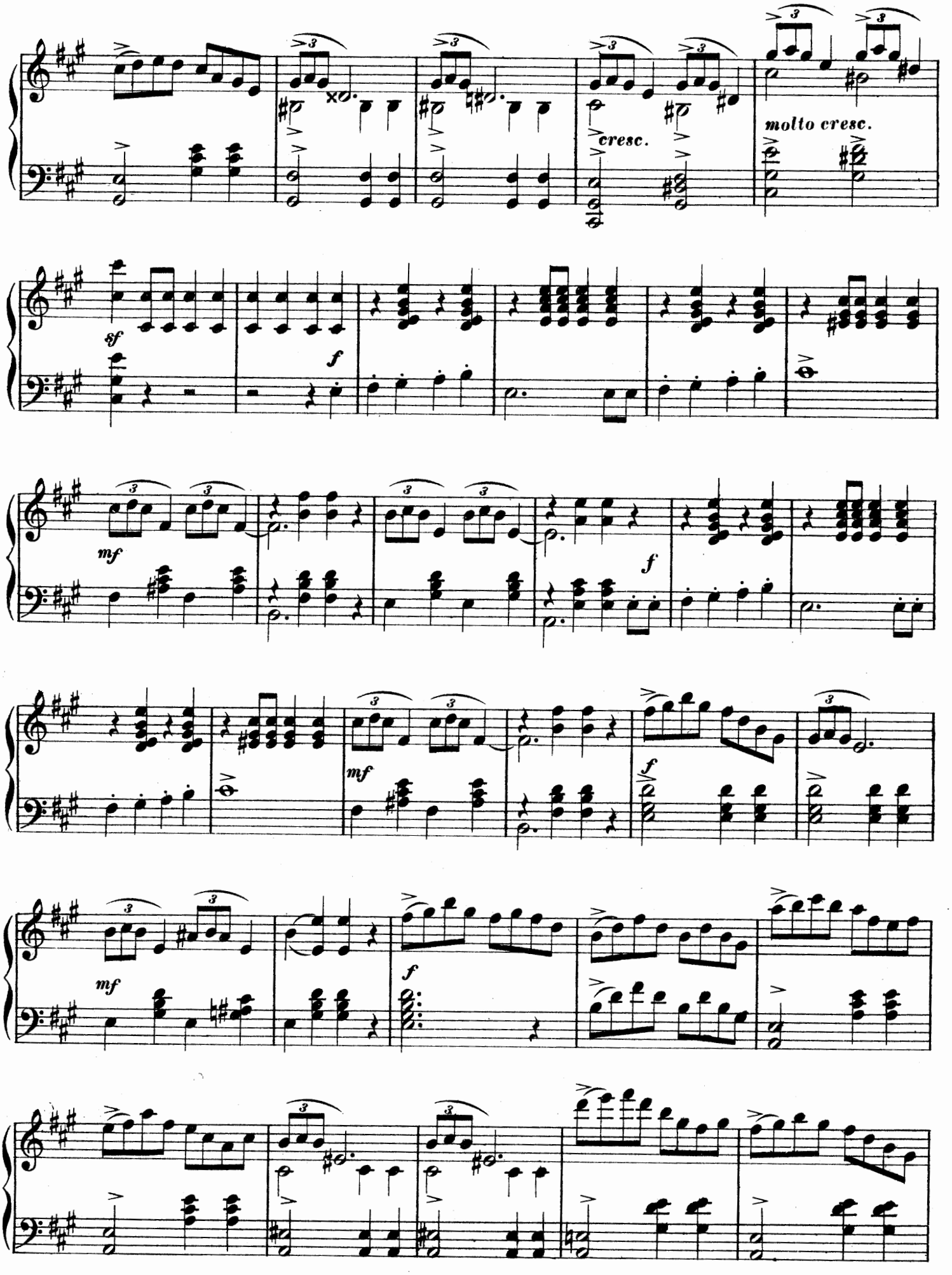

mf
f
mf
f
f
cresc.
cresc.
ff
f

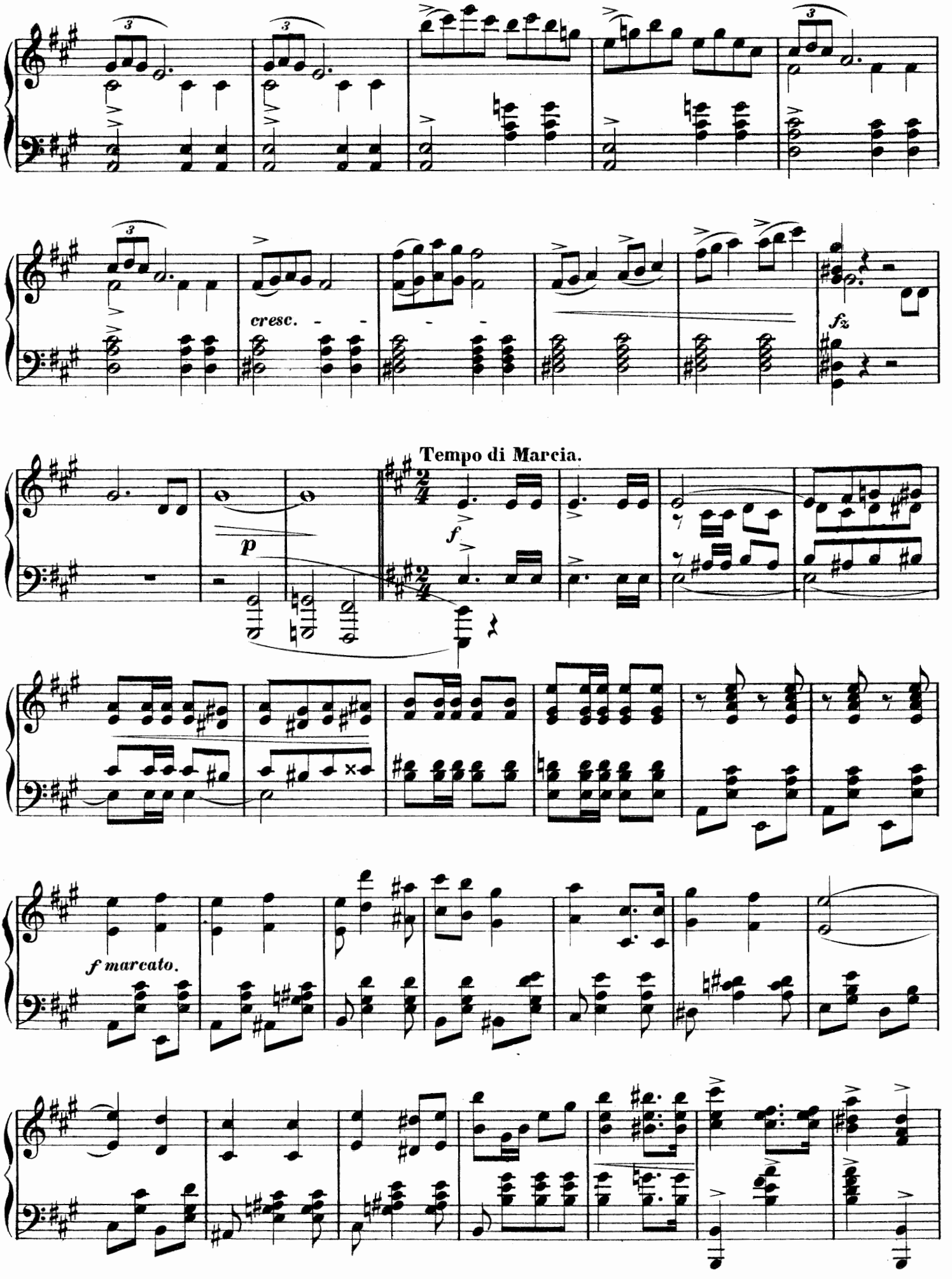

p
f
Marcato.
f
ff
sf

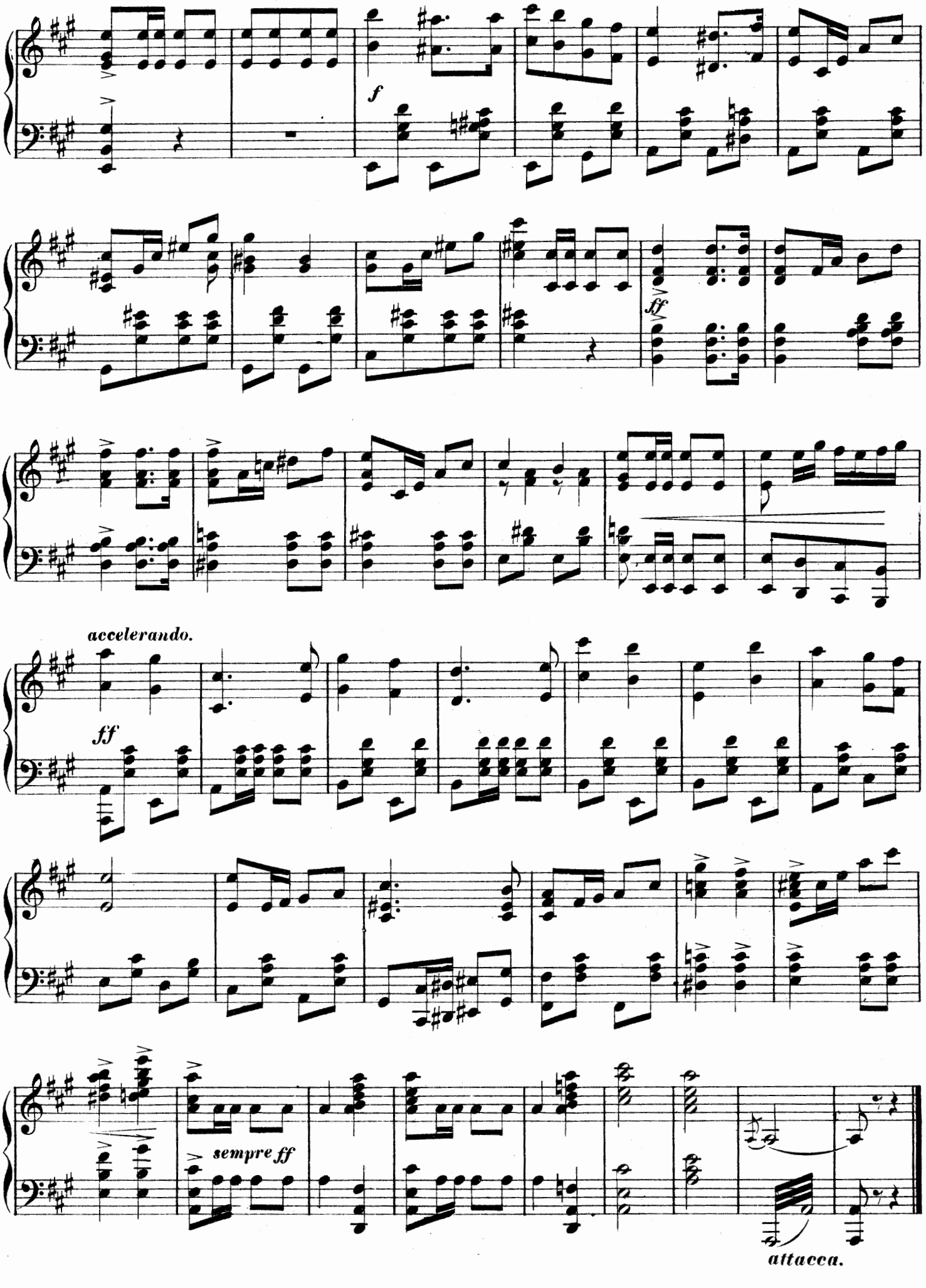

pp
p
pp
Agitato.
molto cresc.
fz
p
Tranquillo.
mf
Meno mosso.
p
Espressivo.
cresc.
rall.
dim.
Allegro Vivace.
pp
p
cresc.


cresc.
f
p
cresc.
f


ff
Allegro moderato.
ff marc.
ritenuto.
dim.
a tempo.
mf

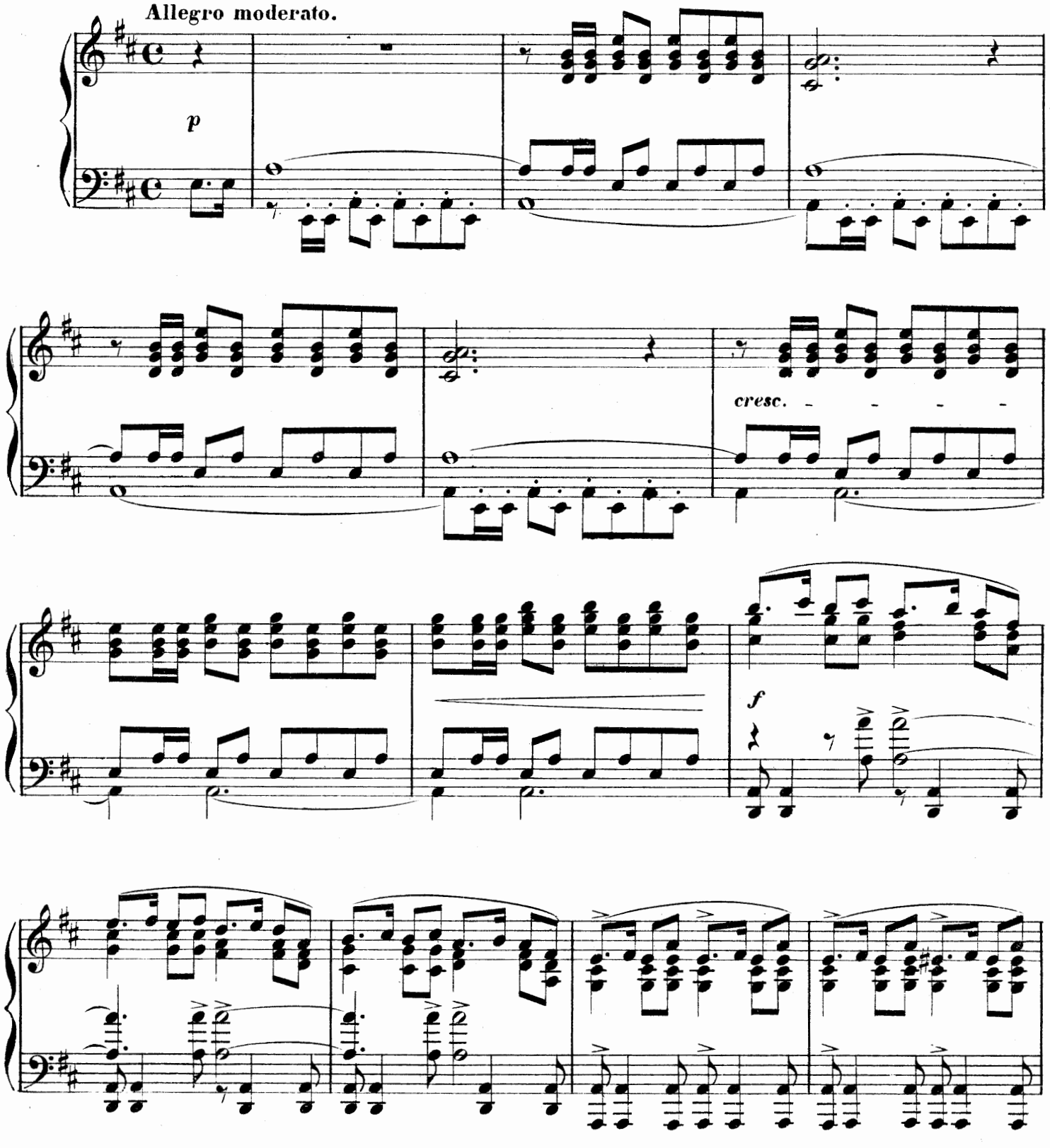

cresc.
molto cresc.
sf
f
mf
f
mf
f
mf
f

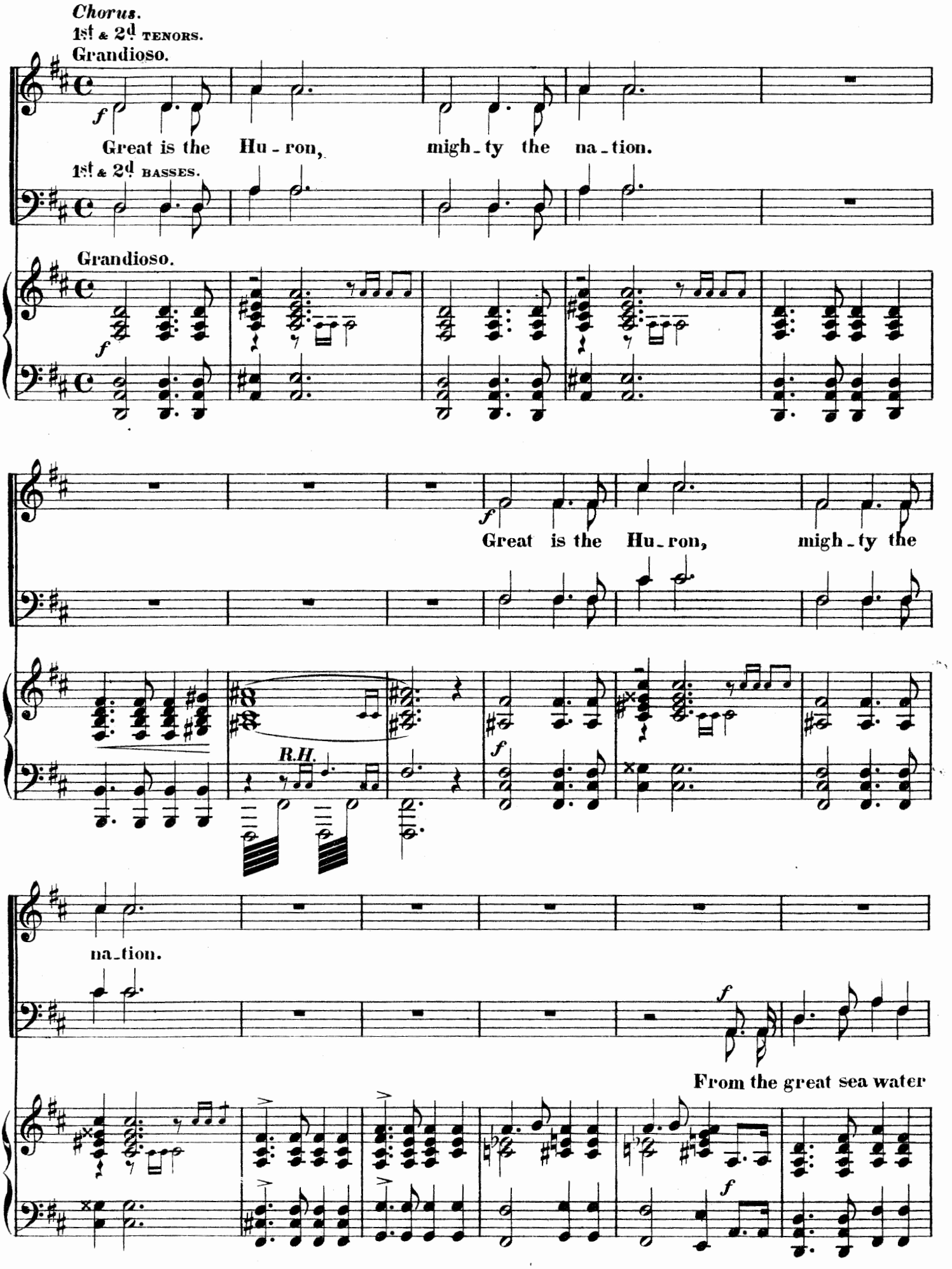

cresc.
fz
Tempo di Marcia.
p
f
f marcato.

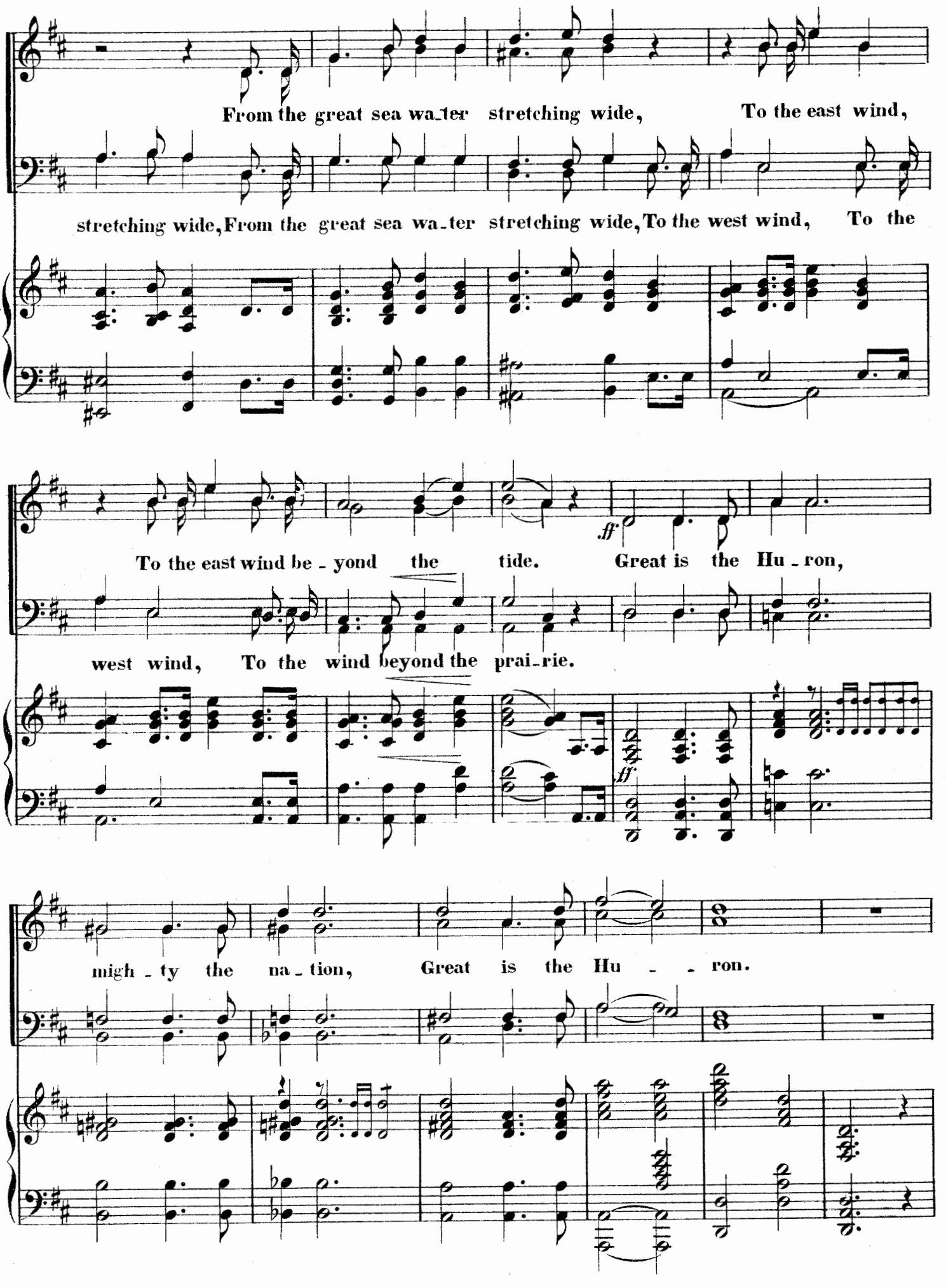

f
ff
accelerando.
ff
sempre ff
attacca.

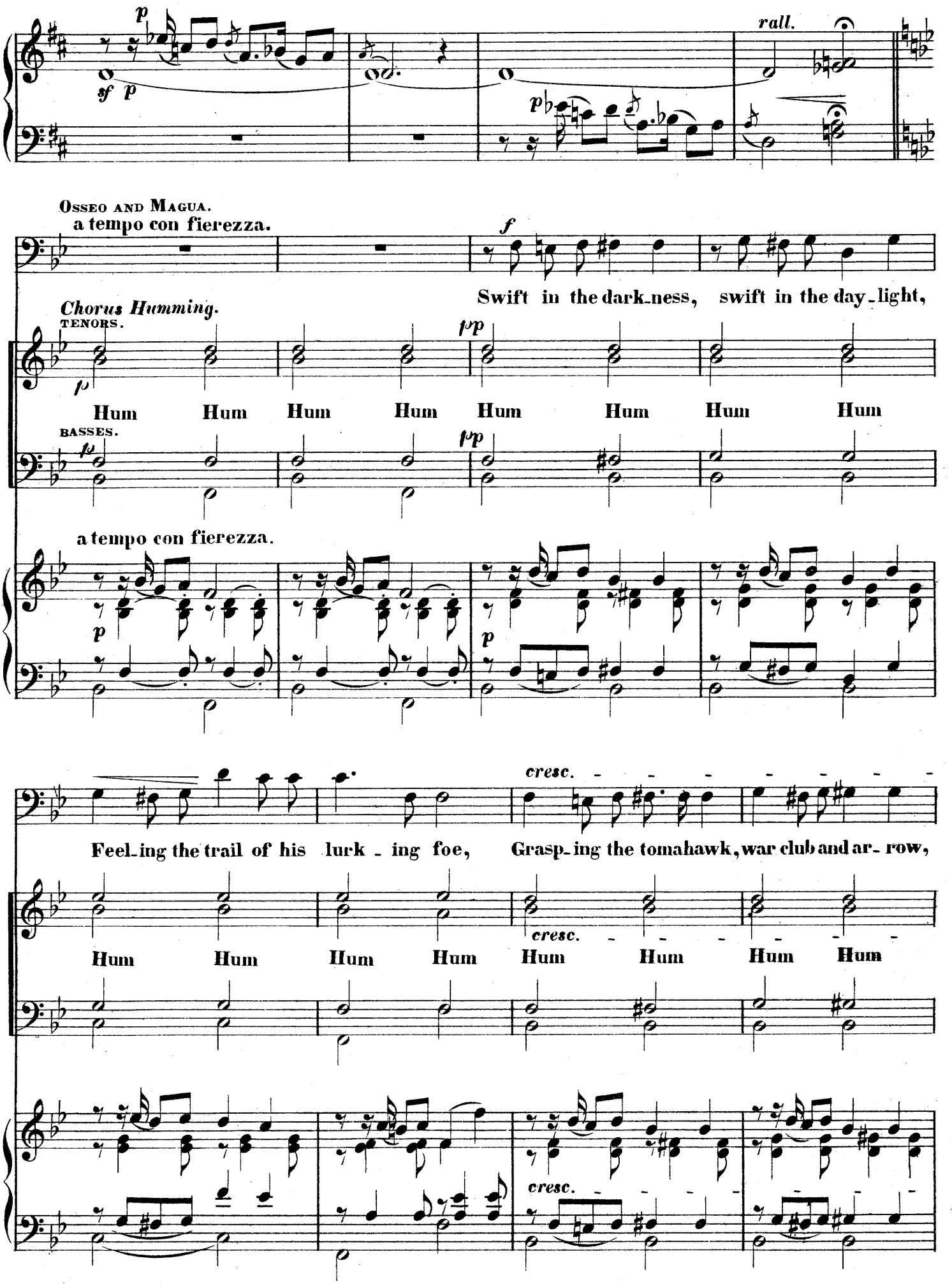
INTRODUCTION AND OPENING CHORUS.

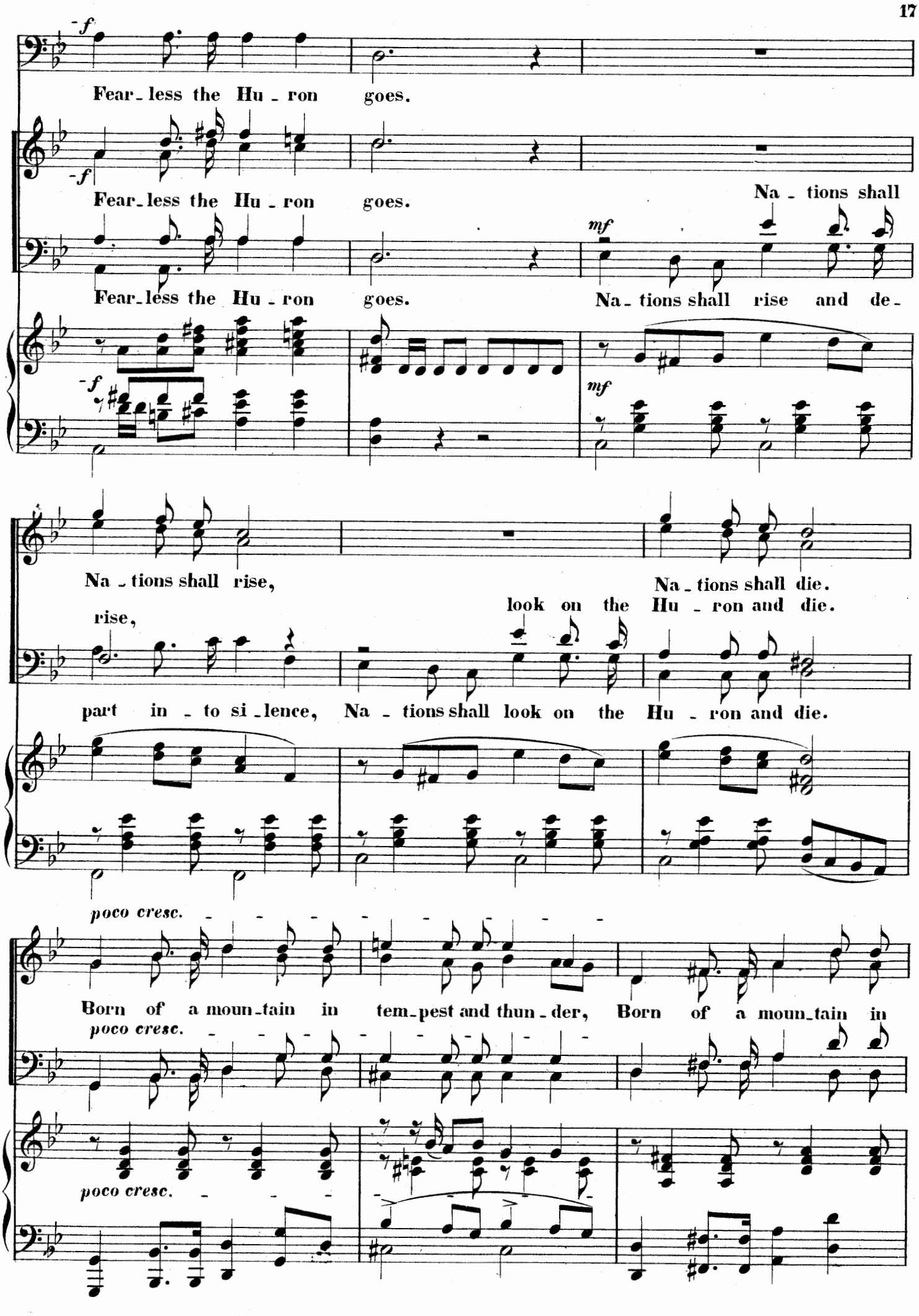
№ 1.

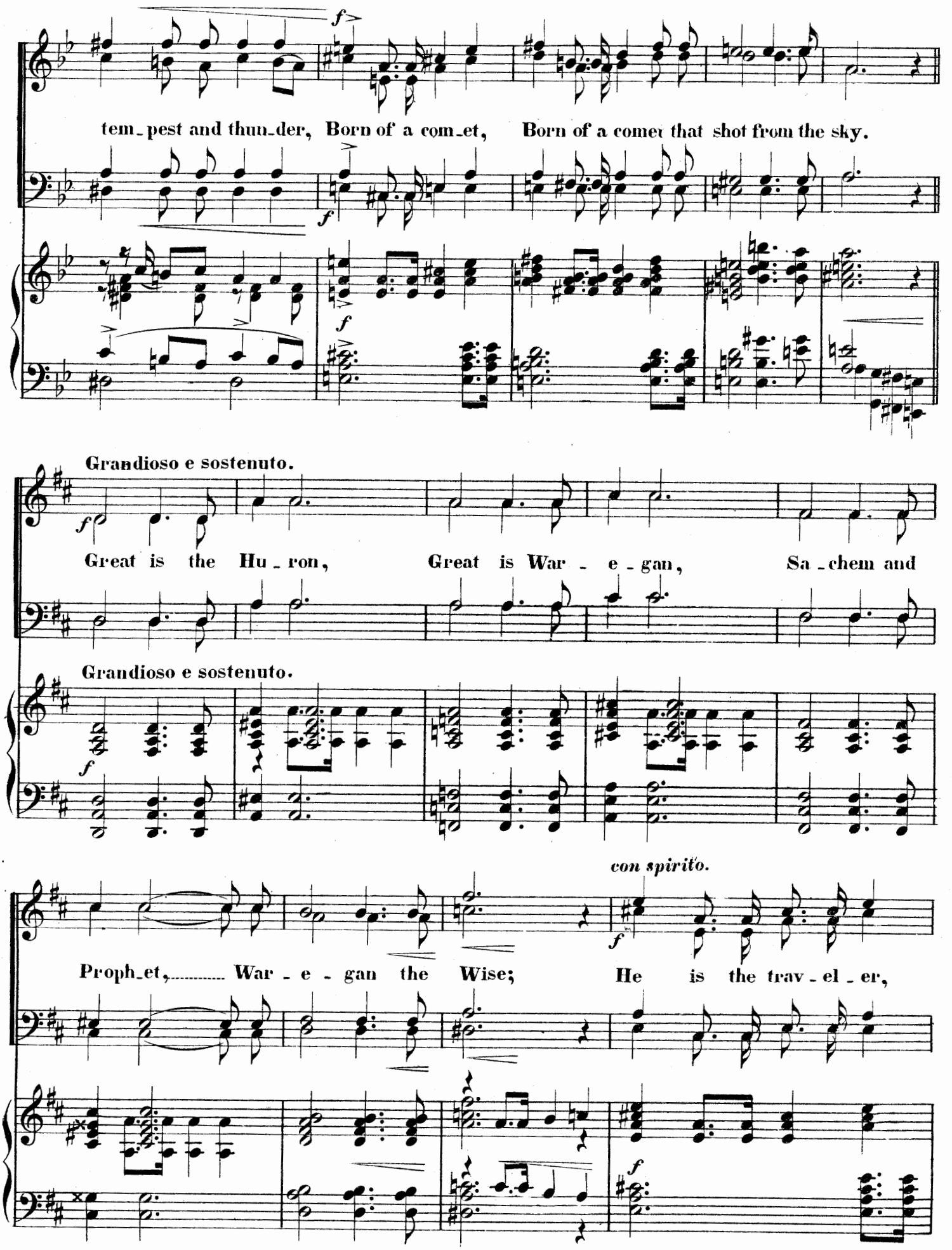


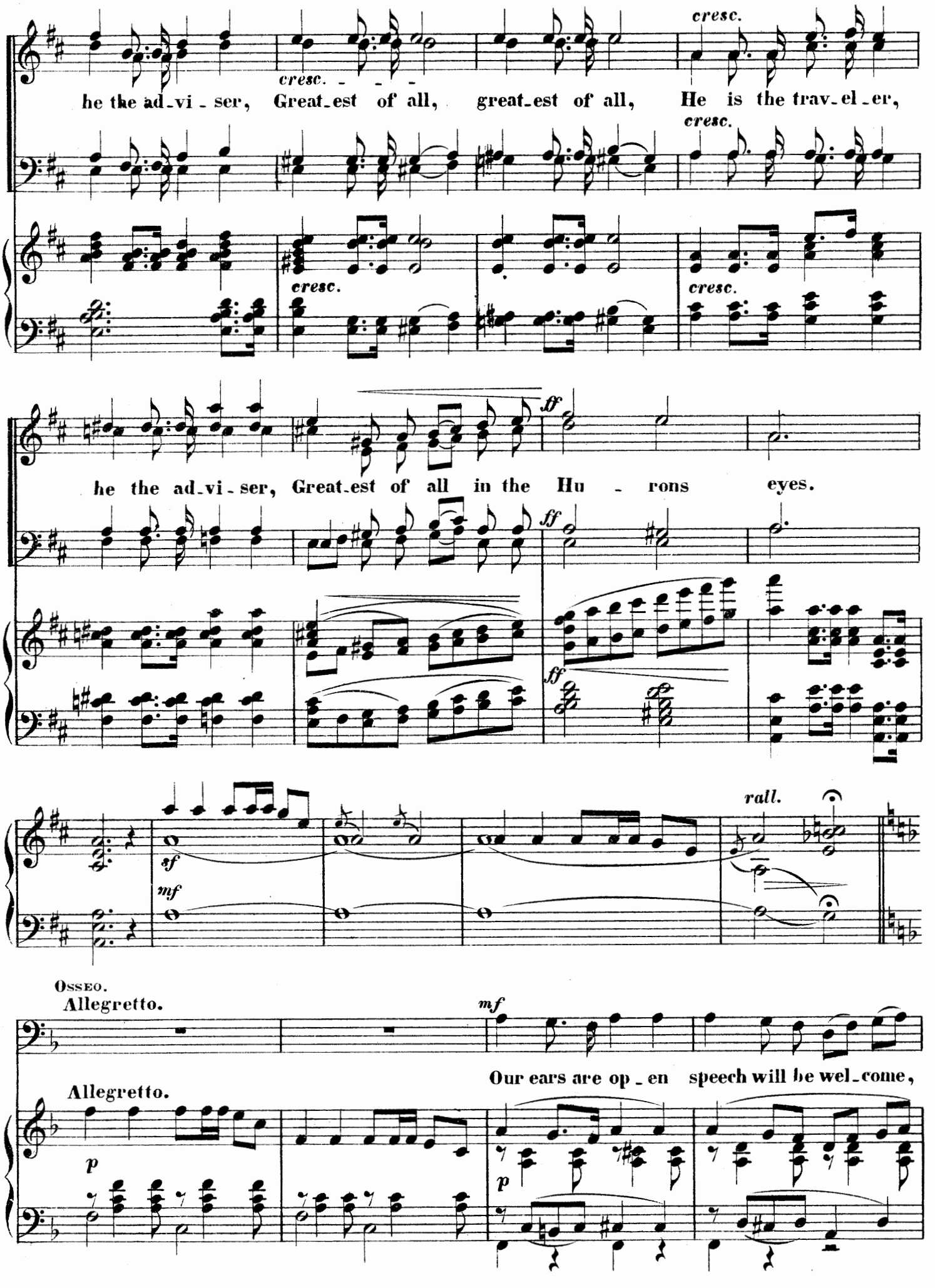

Chorus.
1st & 2d TENORS.
Grandioso.
Great is the Hu-ron, migh-ty the na-tion.
1st & 2d BASSES.
Grandioso.
Great is the Hu-ron, migh-ty the
R.H.
na-tion.
From the great sea water

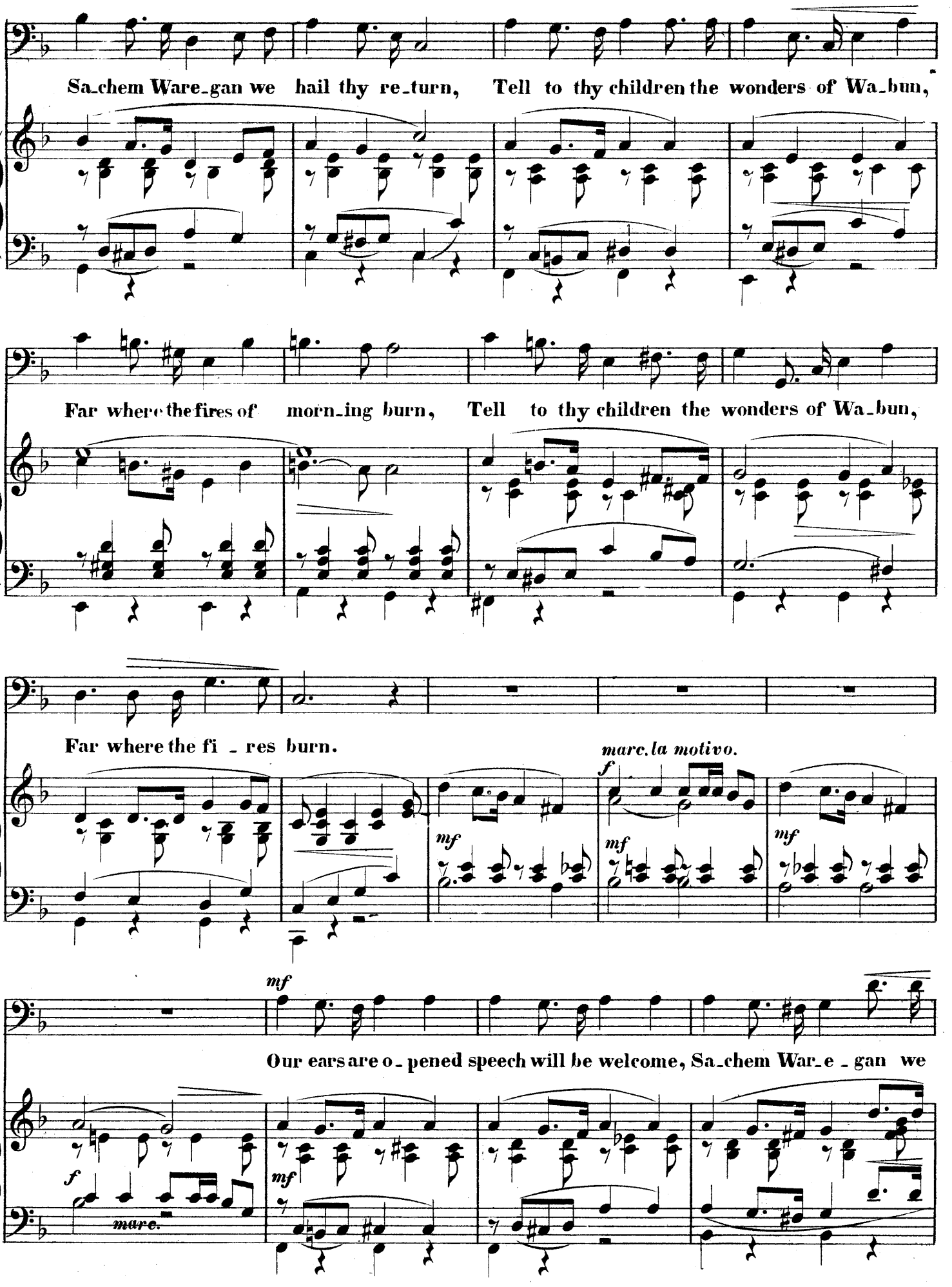

From the great sea wa_ter stretching wide, To the east wind,
stretching wide, From the great sea wa_ter stretching wide, To the west wind, To the
To the east wind be_yond the tide. Great is the Hu_ron,
west wind, To the wind beyond the prai_rie.
migh_ty the na_tion, Great is the Hu_ron.

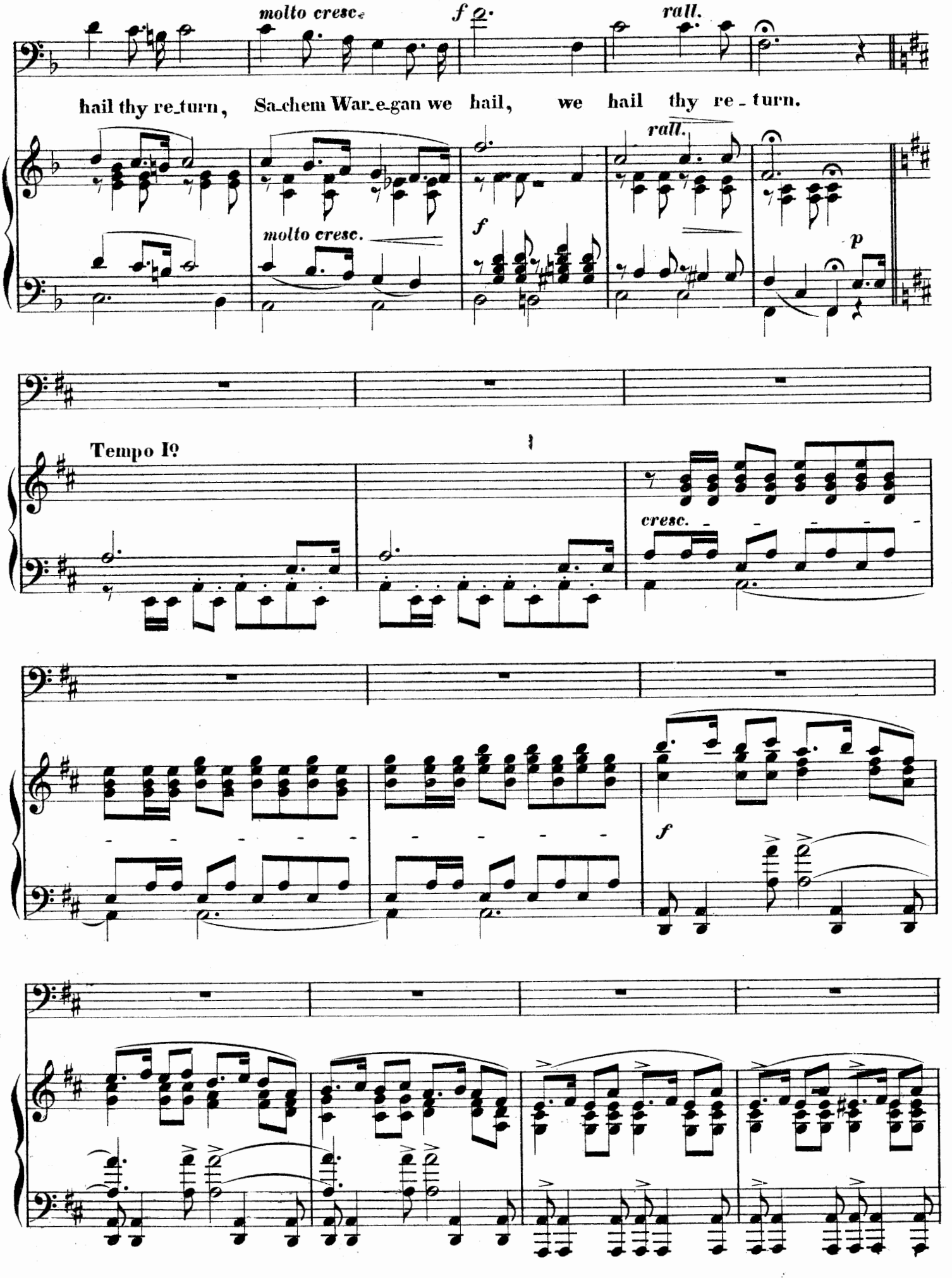

p
sf p
rall.
p
Osseo and Magua.
a tempo con fierezza.
f
Swift in the dark-ness, swift in the day-light,
Chorus Humming.
TENORS.
p
pp
Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum
BASSES.
p
pp
a tempo con fierezza.
p
p
cresc.
Feel-ing the trail of his lurk - ing foe, Grasp-ing the tomahawk, war club and ar- row,
cresc.
Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum
cresc.


-f
Fear-less the Hu-ron goes.
-f
Fear-less the Hu-ron goes.
Na-tions shall
mf
Fear-less the Hu-ron goes.
Na-tions shall rise and de-
-f
mf
Na-tions shall rise,
Na-tions shall die.
look on the Hu-ron and die.
rise,
part in-to si-lence, Na-tions shall look on the Hu-ron and die.
poco cresc.
Born of a moun-tain in tem-pest and thun-der, Born of a moun-tain in
poco cresc.
poco cresc.


tem_pest and thun_der, Born of a com_et, Born of a comet that shot from the sky.
Grandioso e sostenuto.
Great is the Hu_ron, Great is War_e_gan, Sa_chem and
Grandioso e sostenuto.
con spirito.
Proph_et, War_e_gan the Wise; He is the trav_el_er,


cresc.
he the ad_vi_ser, Great_est of all, great_est of all, He is the trav_el_er,
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
ff
he the ad_vi_ser, Great_est of all in the Hu_rons eyes.
ff
ff
rall.
sf
mf
Osseo.
Allegretto.
mf
Our ears are op_en speech will be wel_come,
Allegretto.
p
p


Sa-chem Ware-gan we hail thy re-turn, Tell to thy children the wonders of Wa-bun,
Far where the fires of morn-ing burn, Tell to thy children the wonders of Wa-bun,
Far where the fi - res burn.
marc. la motivo.
Our ears are o - pened speech will be welcome, Sa-chem War-e - gan we
marc.


molto cresc.
f
rall.
hail thy re_turn, Sa_chem War_e_gan we hail, we hail thy re_turn.
rall.
molto cresc.
f
p
Tempo Iº
cresc.
f

CHORUS.

1 & 2 TENORS.

Grandioso.

f

Great is the Hu - ron, migh - ty the na - tion!

1 & 2 BASSES.

Grandioso.

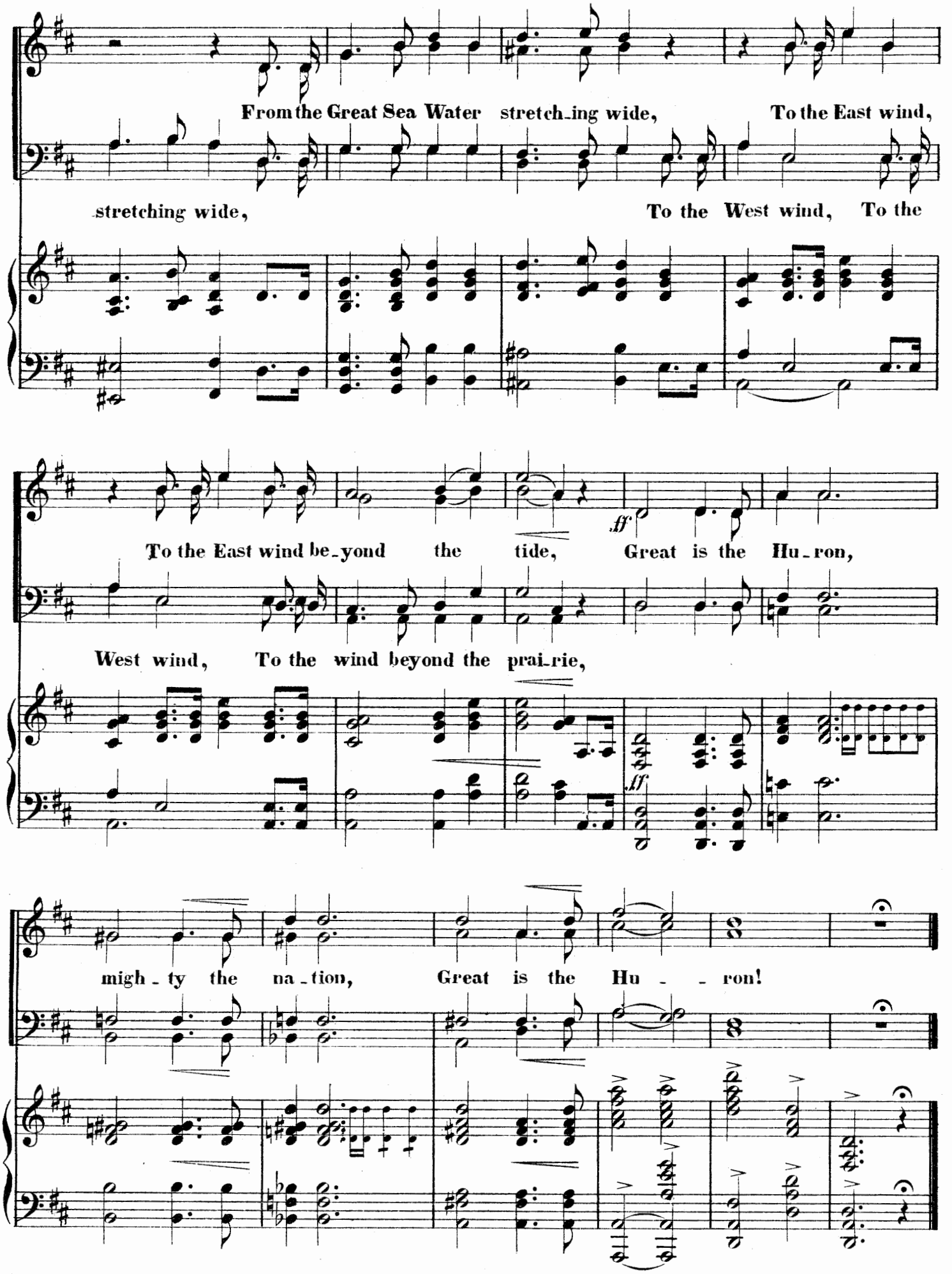
f

Great is the Hu - ron, migh - ty the

na - tion!

f

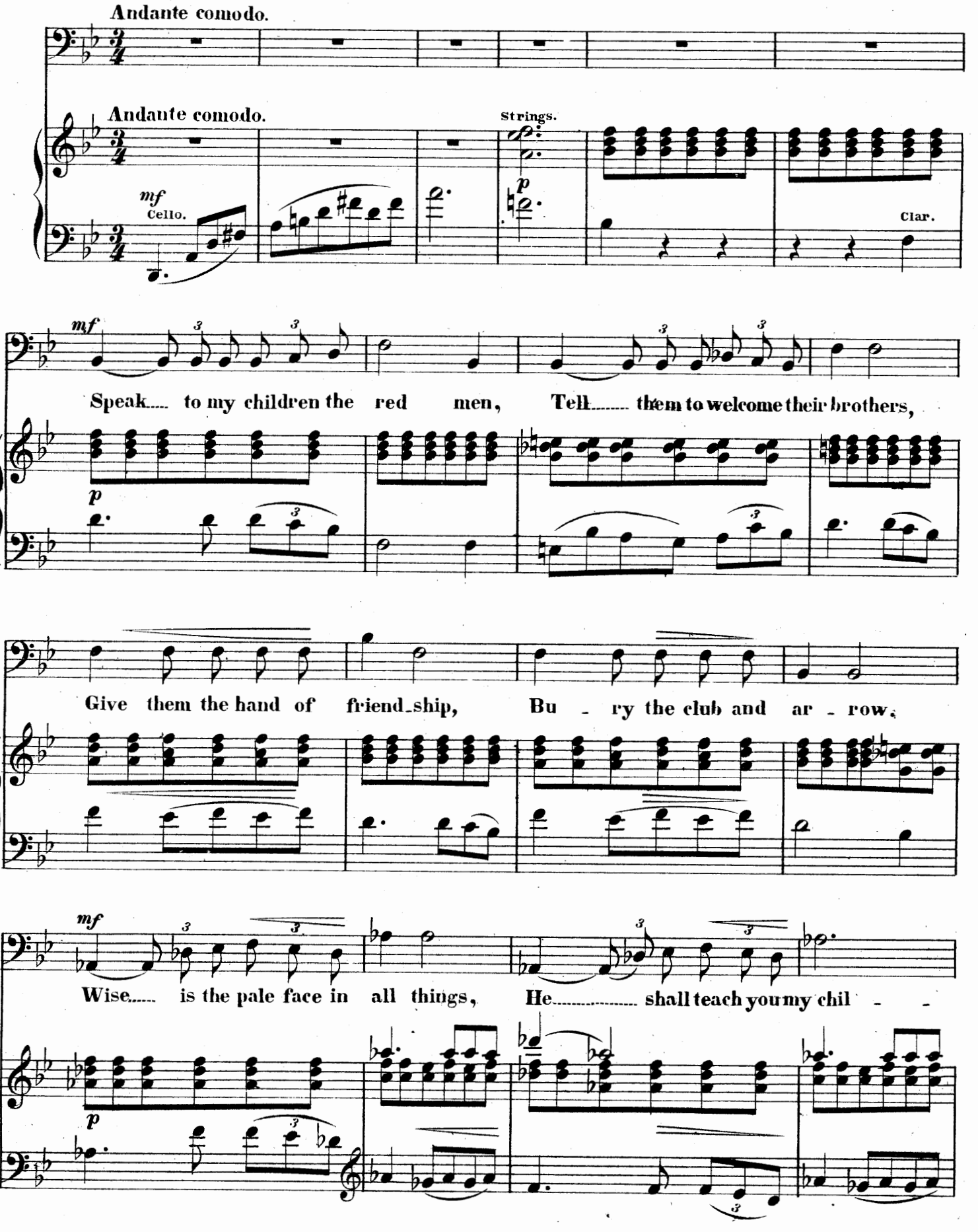
From the great sea water

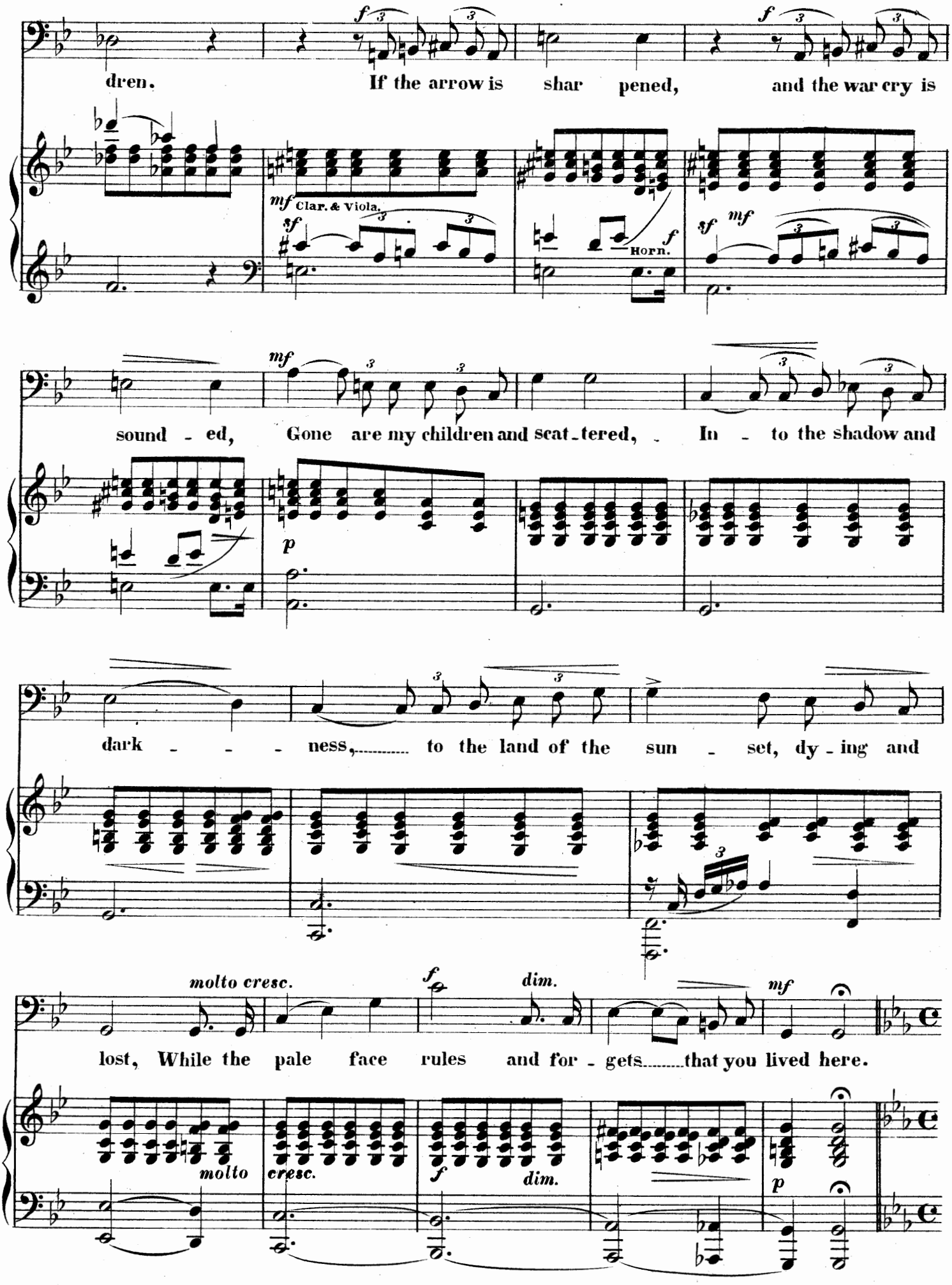

From the Great Sea Water stretch-ing wide, To the East wind,
stretching wide, To the West wind, To the
To the East wind be-yond the tide, Great is the Hu-ron,
West wind, To the wind beyond the prai-rie,
migh-ty the na-tion, Great is the Hu - - ron!

A MEZZA ARIA AND SONG, WAUREGAN, WITH CHORUS.

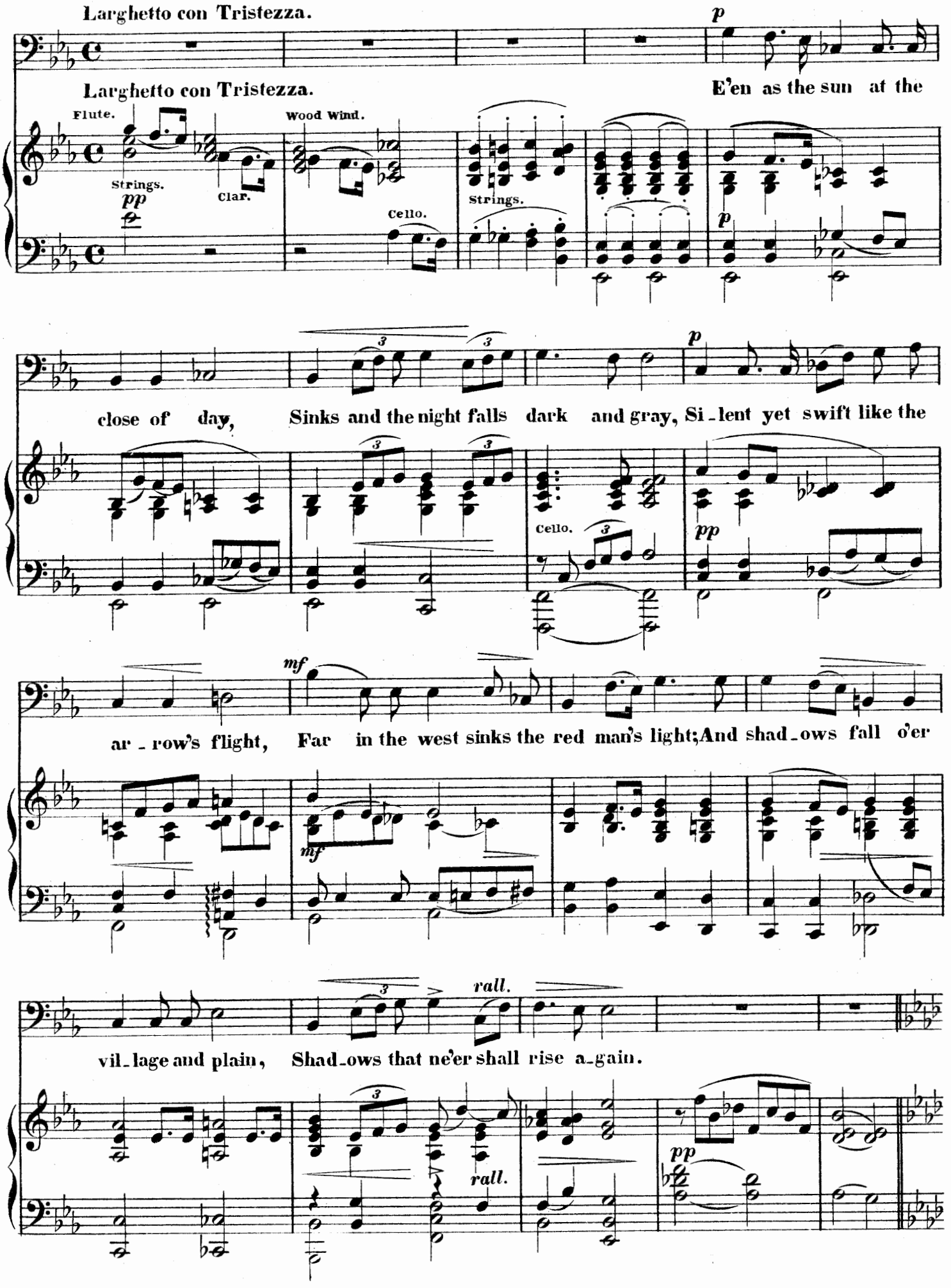
№ 2.

WAUREGAN, A MEZZA ARIA.




dren. If the arrow is shar pened, and the war cry is
mf Clar. & Viola.
Horn.
sound - ed, Gone are my children and scat - tered, - In - to the shadow and
dark - - - ness, to the land of the sun - set, dy - ing and
molto cresc.
dim.
lost, While the pale face rules and for - gets that you lived here.
molto
cresc.
dim.

SONG.


Larghetto con Tristezza.
p
Larghetto con Tristezza.
E'en as the sun at the
Flute.
Wood Wind.
Strings.
pp
Clar.
Cello.
Strings.
p
close of day, Sinks and the night falls dark and gray, Si-lent yet swift like the
Cello.
pp
mf
ar-row's flight, Far in the west sinks the red man's light; And shad-ows fall o'er
mf
rall.
vil-lage and plain, Shad-ows that ne'er shall rise a-gain.
rall.
pp

Con moto.

f

Hap - - py my na - - - - tion for a - - ges has been, con -

1 & 2 TENORS.

pp

CHORUS.

On - ward, on - ward, nev - er at rest, Liv - ing to rule where they came as guest;

sempre staccato.

1 & 2 BASSES.

Con moto.

pp

tent - - ed and free..... shall their sor - - - rows be - gin.

Swift - ly the pale face war - riors come O - ver the sea to the red man's home.

mf

cresc. poco a poco.

WAUREGAN.

Tempo Iº con Fierezza.

Great are my peo - ple, far and wide From the

Tempo Iº con Fierezza.

rall.

f

moun - tain top to the o - cean tide, Their name is known and their

arm is strong To draw the bow and a - venge the wrong, "Yet in their hearts" the

ritenuto.

molto dim.

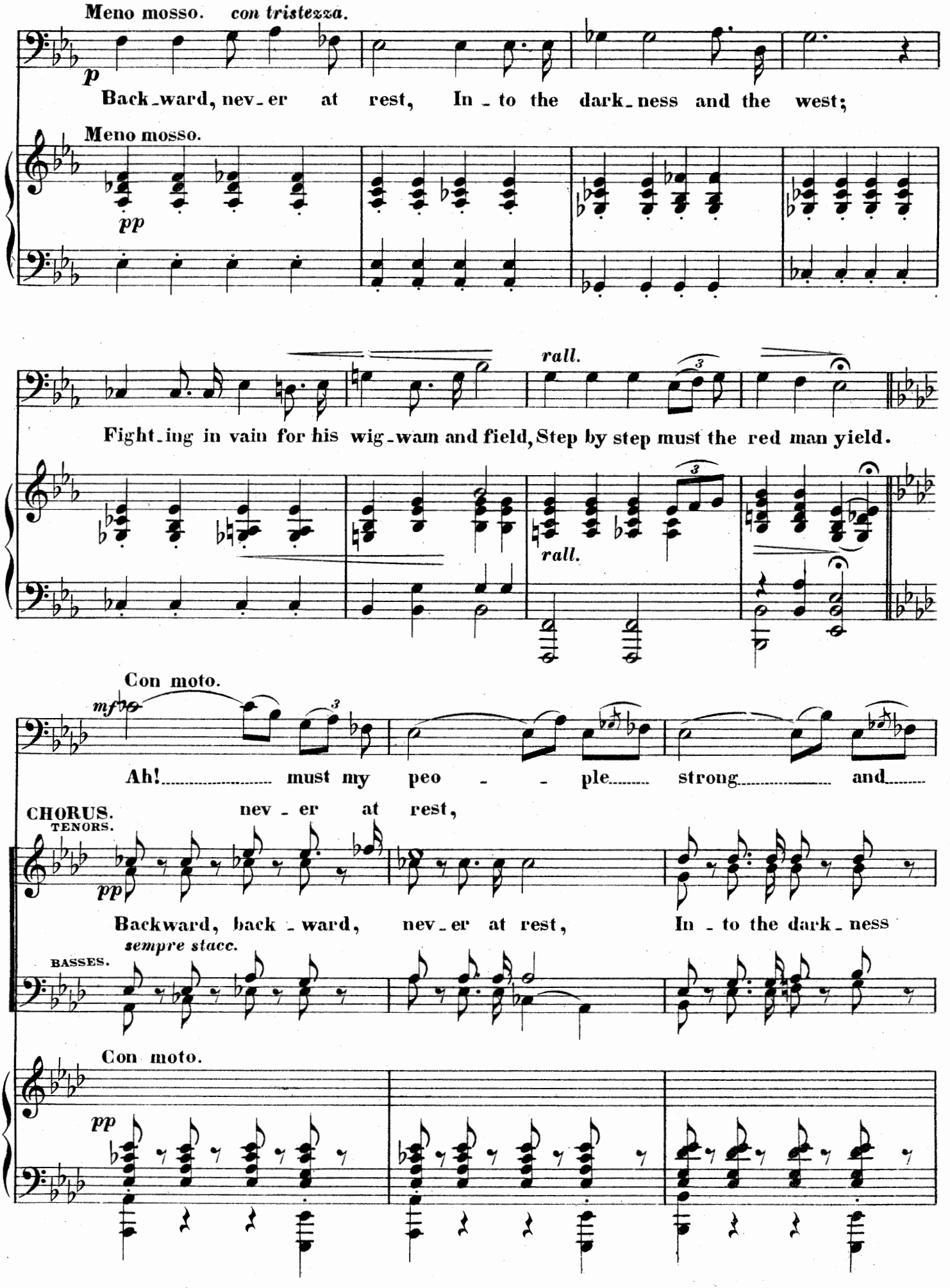
p

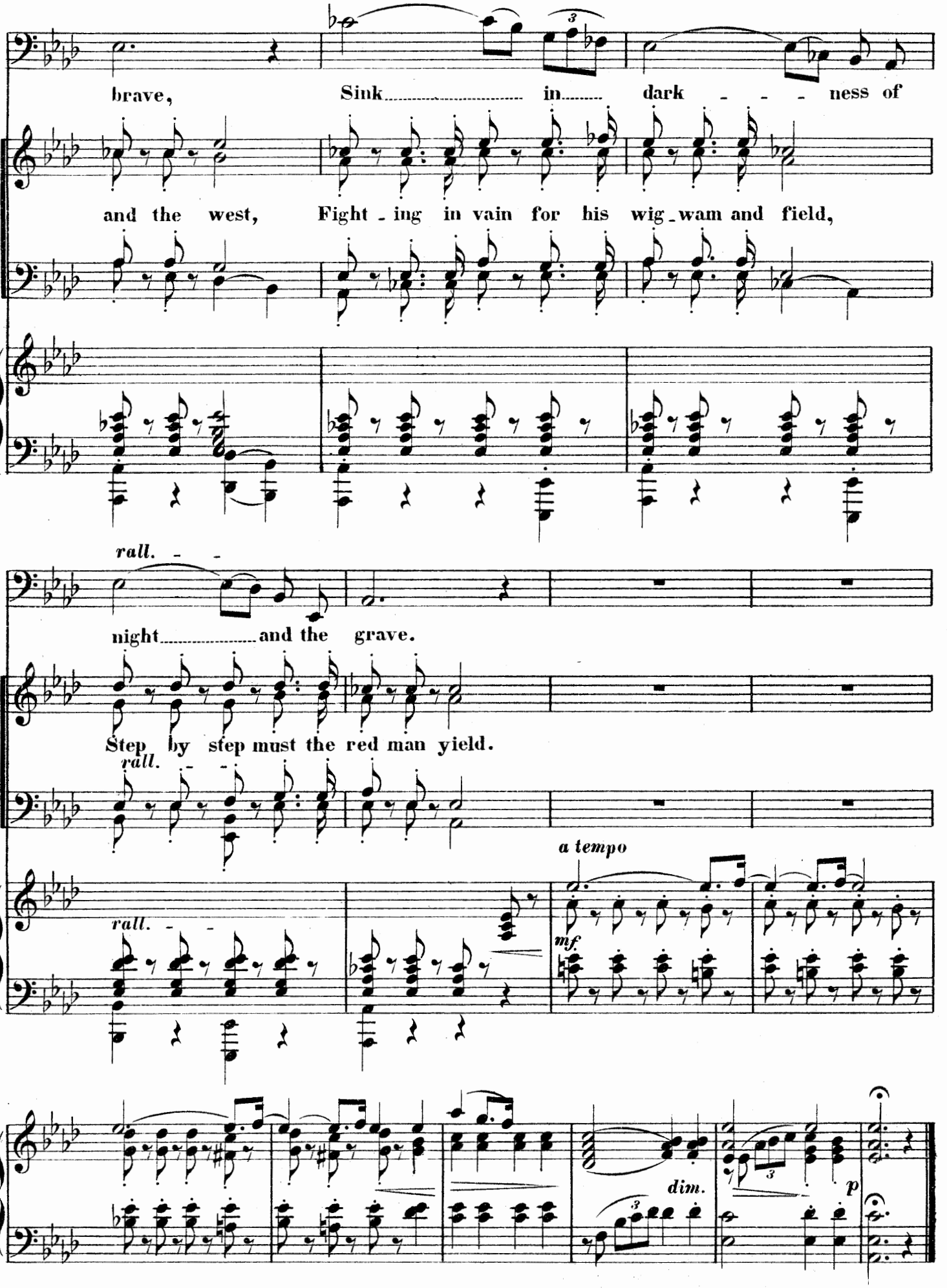
molto dim.

pp ritenuto.

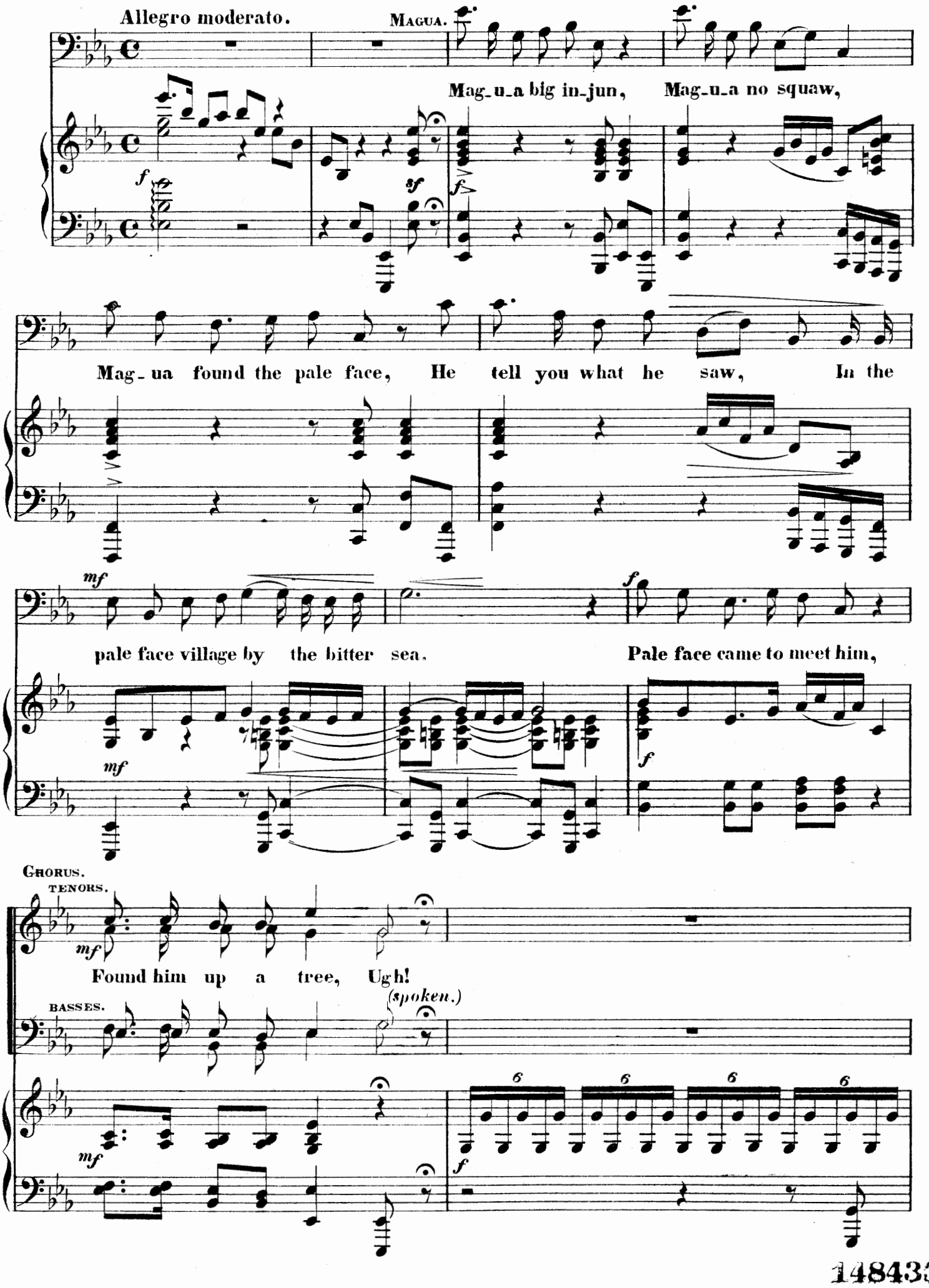
p

spir - it said, "Is the poi - son that kills and my chil - dren are dead."

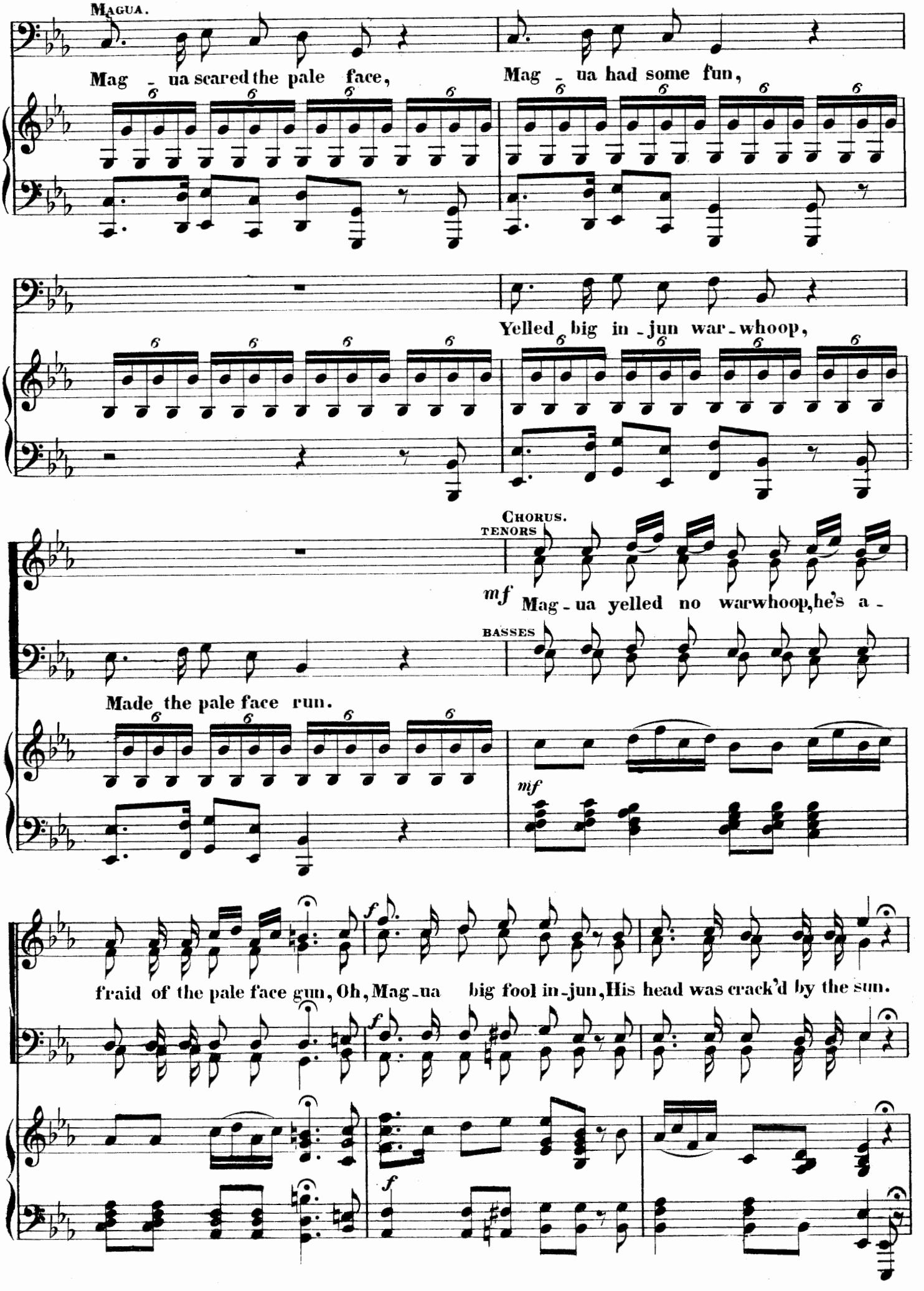

Meno mosso. con tristezza.
p
Back-ward, nev-er at rest, In-to the dark-ness and the west;
Meno mosso.
pp
rall.
Fight-ing in vain for his wig-wam and field, Step by step must the red man yield.
rall.
Con moto.
mf
Ah! must my peo - ple strong and
CHORUS.
TENORS.
nev-er at rest,
pp
Backward, back-ward, nev-er at rest, In-to the dark-ness
sempre stacc.
BASSES.
Con moto.
pp


brave, Sink in dark ness of
and the west, Fight ing in vain for his wig wam and field,
rall.
night and the grave.
Step by step must the red man yield.
rall.
rall.
a tempo
mf
dim.
p

№ 3.


Allegro moderato.
Magua.
Mag-u-a big in-jun, Mag-u-a no squaw,
Mag-ua found the pale face, He tell you what he saw, In the
pale face village by the bitter sea. Pale face came to meet him,
Chorus.
Tenors.
Found him up a tree, Ugh!
Basses.
(spoken.)

148433


MAGUA.
Mag - ua scared the pale face,
Mag - ua had some fun,
Yelled big in - jun war - whoop,
CHORUS.
TENORS
mf
Mag - ua yelled no warwhoop, he's a -
BASSES
Made the pale face run.
mf
f
fraid of the pale face gun, Oh, Mag - ua big fool in - jun, His head was crack'd by the sun.
f
f

MAGUA.

Meno mosso.

mf Pale face wear a big tall hat, He wears wings like a bat, His

Meno mosso.

mf

CHORUS.
TENORS.

f Hear that, hear that.

accel. BASSES. MAGUA.

big baggy breeches hang down like that, His hair grows

accel. *f* *p*

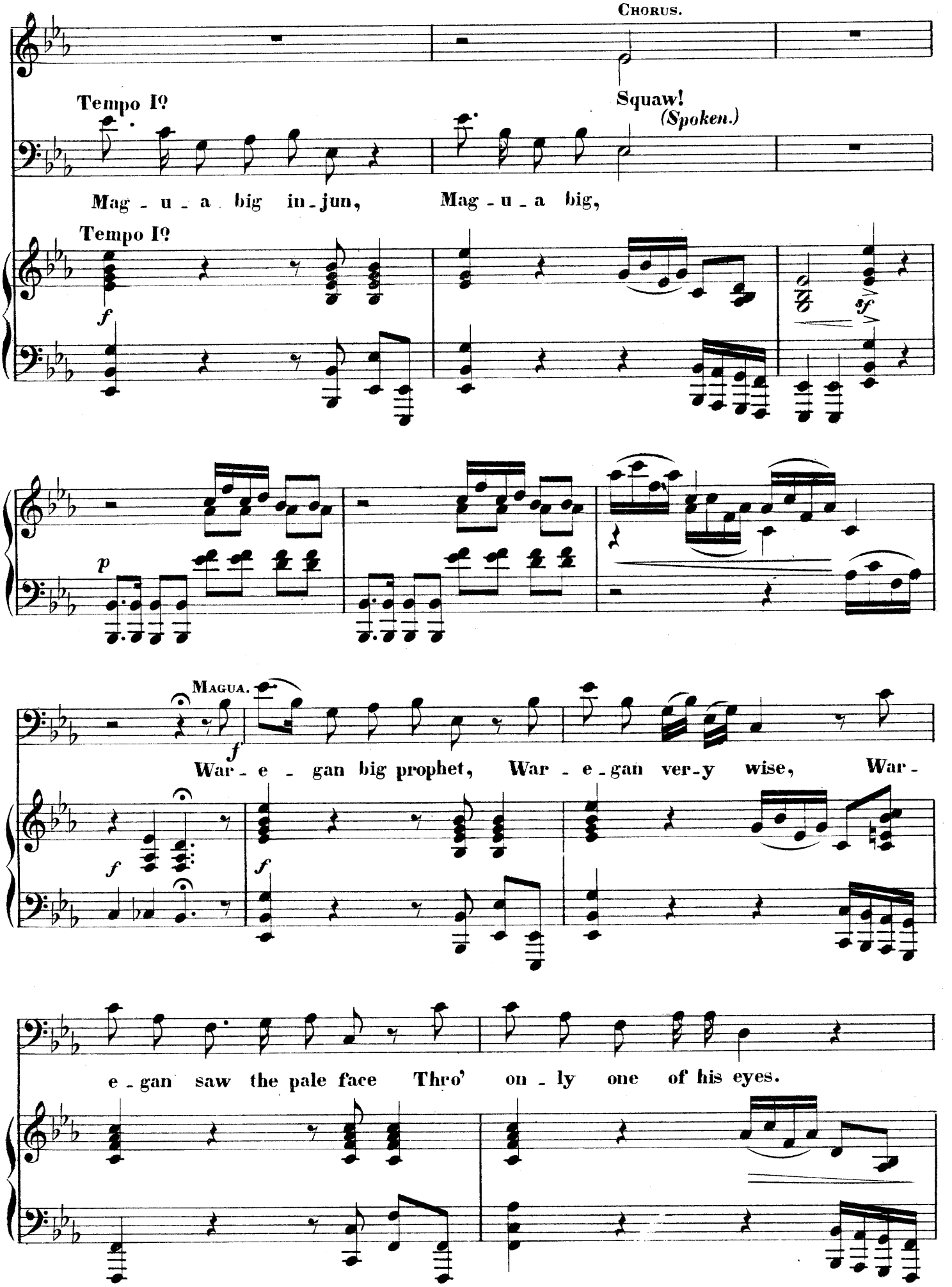
CHORUS.

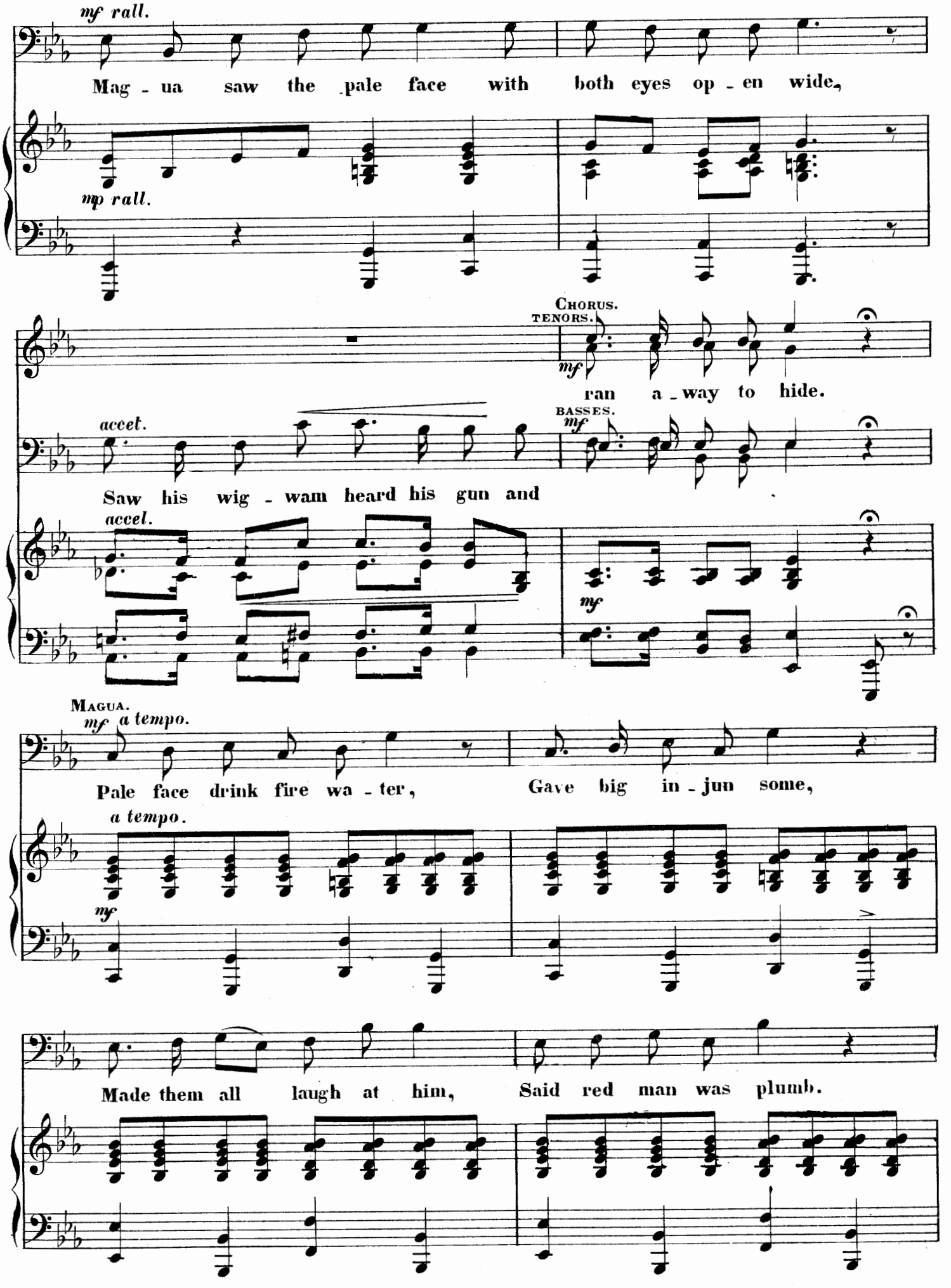
f Hear the tale.

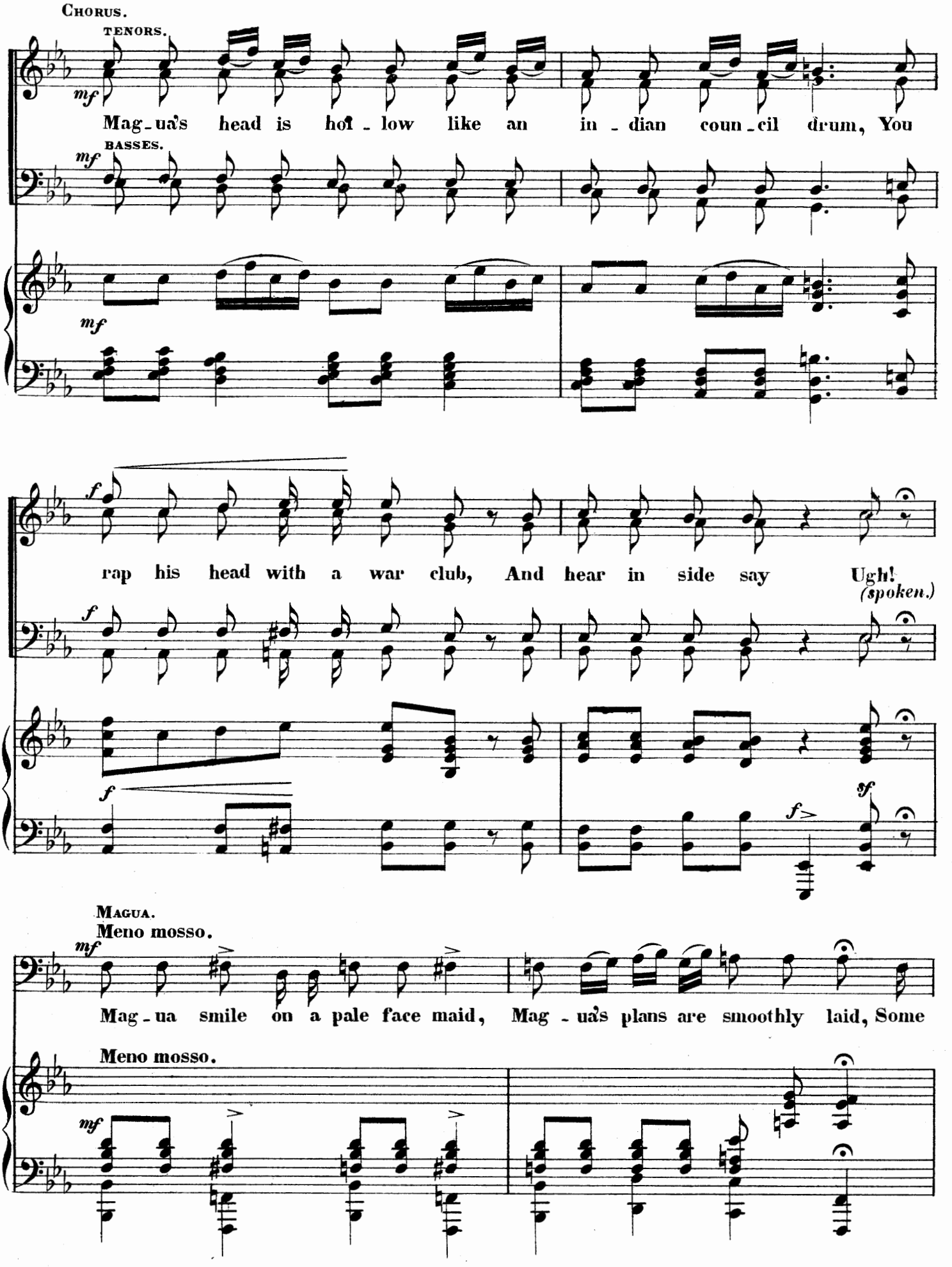
animato.

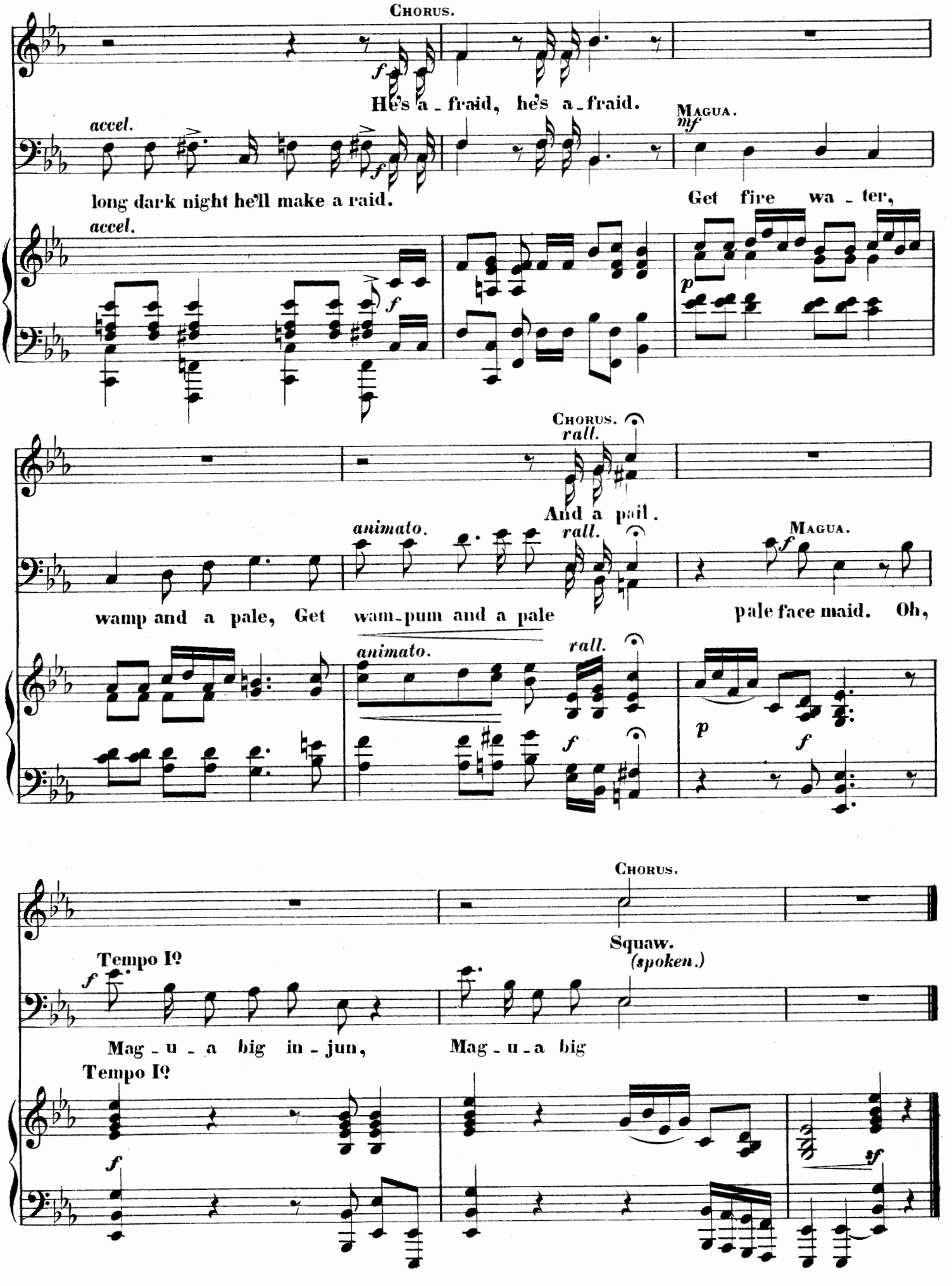
long like the tail, His hair grows long like the tail, on a rat, Oh,

animato. *f* *p* *f*


Chorus.
Tempo I?
Squaw!
(Spoken.)
Mag - u - a big in-jun, Mag - u - a big,
Tempo I?
f
sf
p
Magua.
f
War - e - gan big prophet, War - e - gan ver-y wise, War -
f
f
e - gan saw the pale face Thro' on - ly one of his eyes.

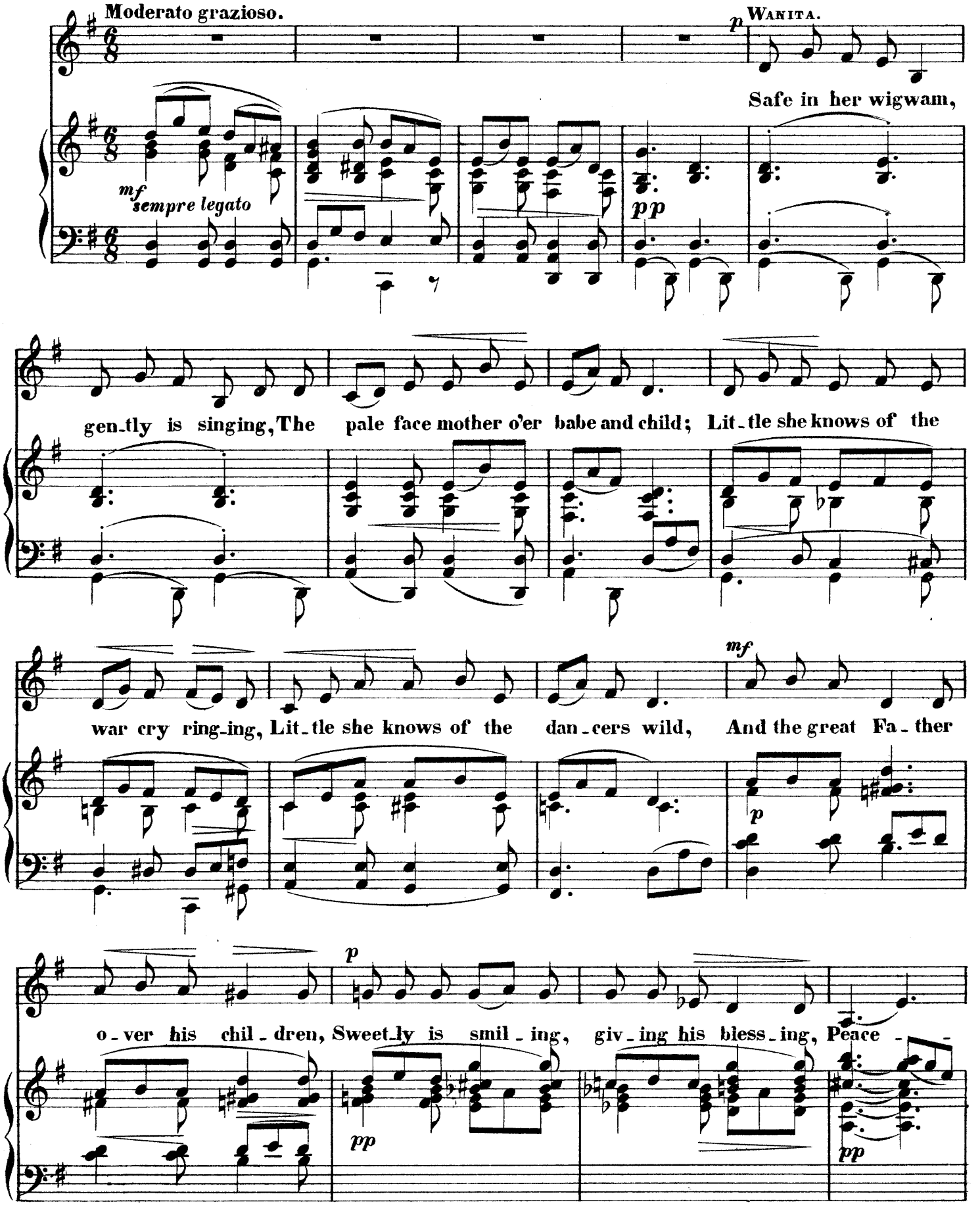

mf rall.
Mag - ua saw the pale face with both eyes op - en wide,
mp rall.
Chorus.
Tenors.
mf
ran a - way to hide.
accel.
Basses.
mf
Saw his wig - wam heard his gun and
accel.
mf
Magua.
mf a tempo.
Pale face drink fire wa - ter,
Gave big in - jun some,
a tempo.
mf
Made them all laugh at him,
Said red man was plumb.

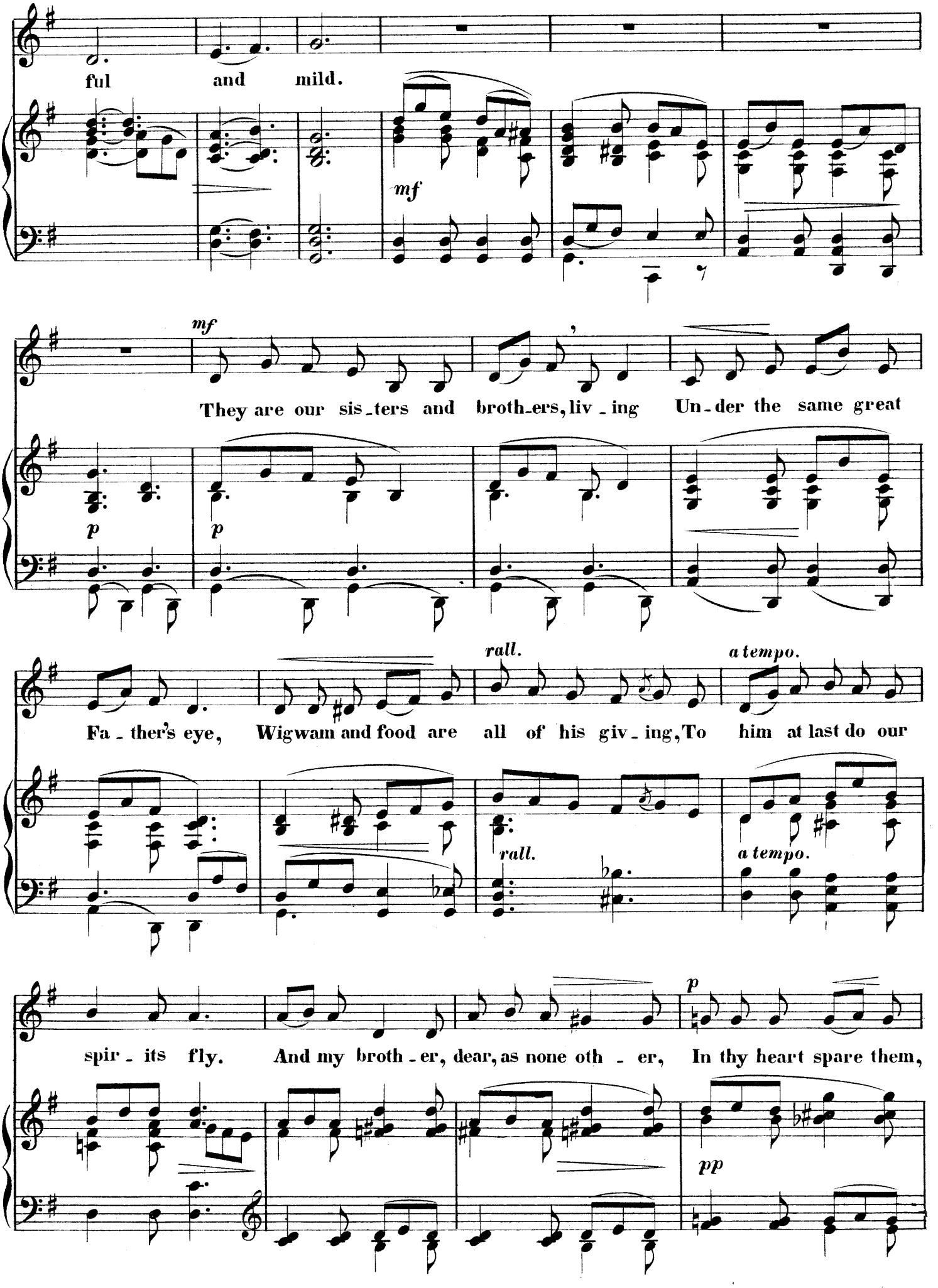

Chorus.
TENORS.
mf
Mag-ua's head is hol-low like an in-dian coun-cil drum, You
BASSES.
mf
mf
f
rap his head with a war club, And hear in side say Ugh!
(spoken.)
f
f
sf
f>
Magua.
Meno mosso.
mf
Mag-ua smile on a pale face maid, Mag-ua's plans are smoothly laid, Some
Meno mosso.
mf

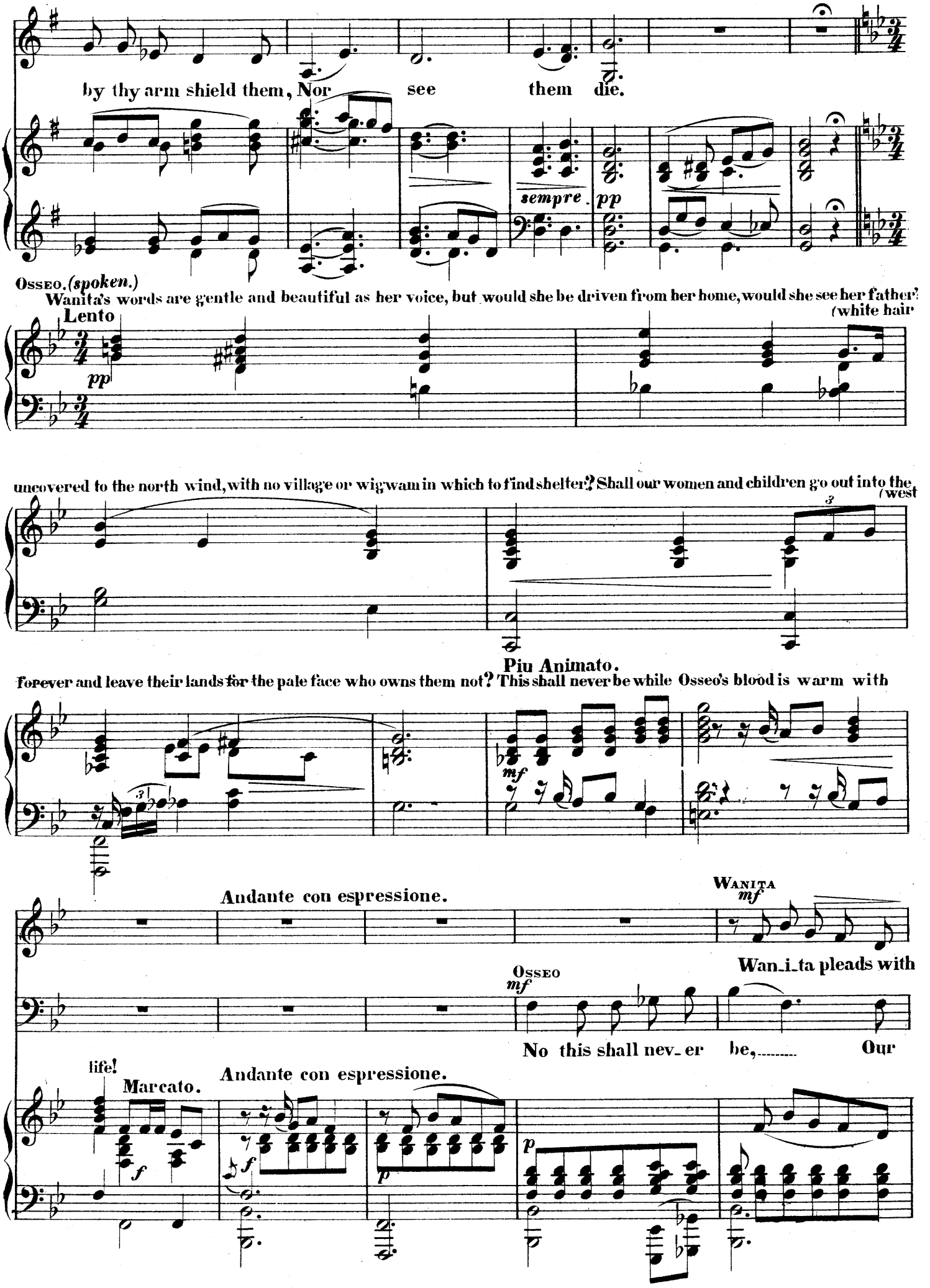

Chorus.
He's a - fraid, he's a - fraid.
accel.
Magua.
long dark night he'll make a raid.
Get fire wa - ter,
accel.
Chorus.
rall.
And a pail.
animato.
rall.
Magua.
wamp and a pale, Get wam - pum and a pale
pale face maid. Oh,
animato.
rall.
Chorus.
Squaw.
(spoken.)
Tempo I?
Mag - u - a big in - jun,
Mag - u - a big
Tempo I?

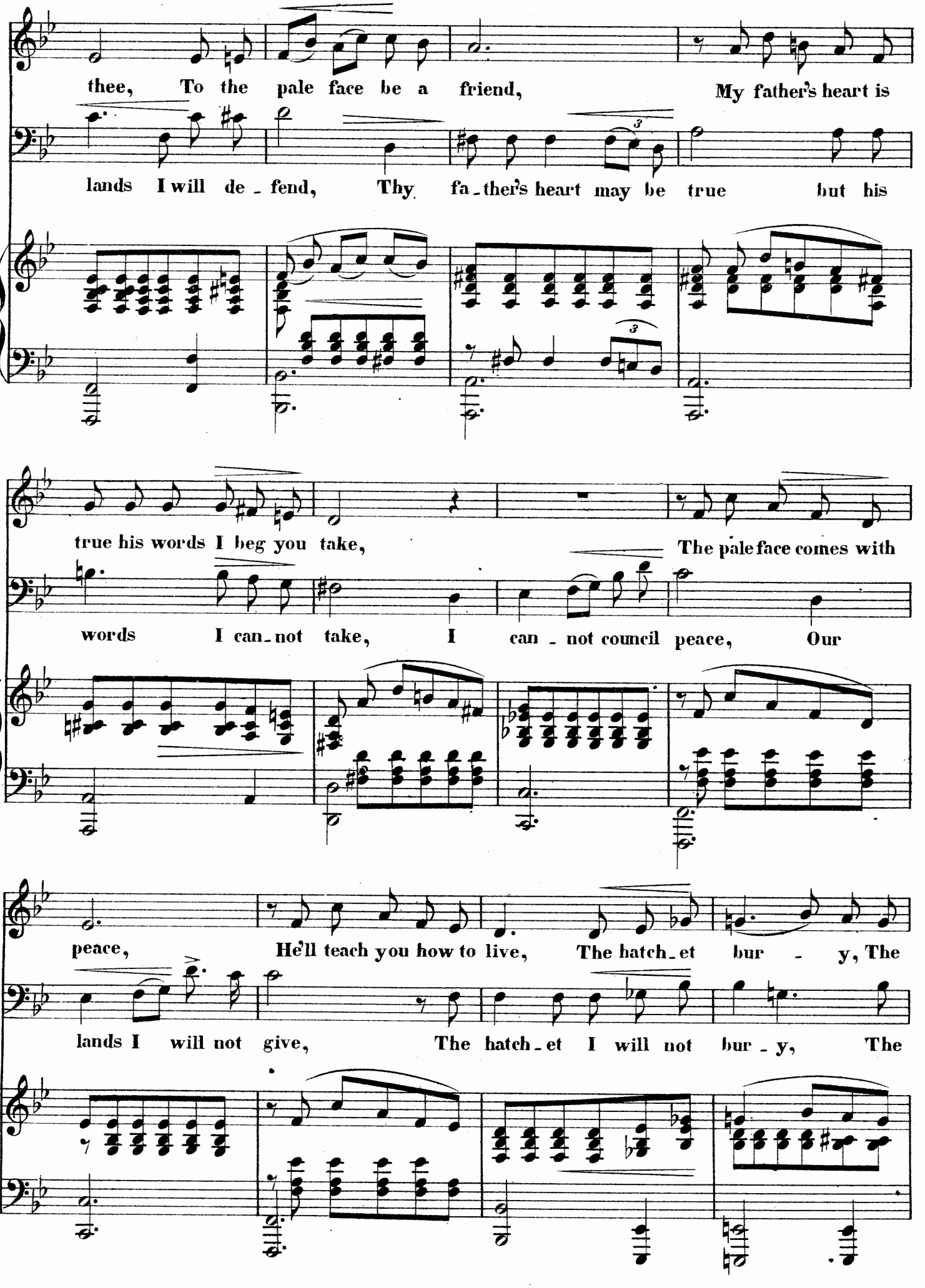
SONG, WANITA; WITH DUETTE WANITA AND OSSEO.

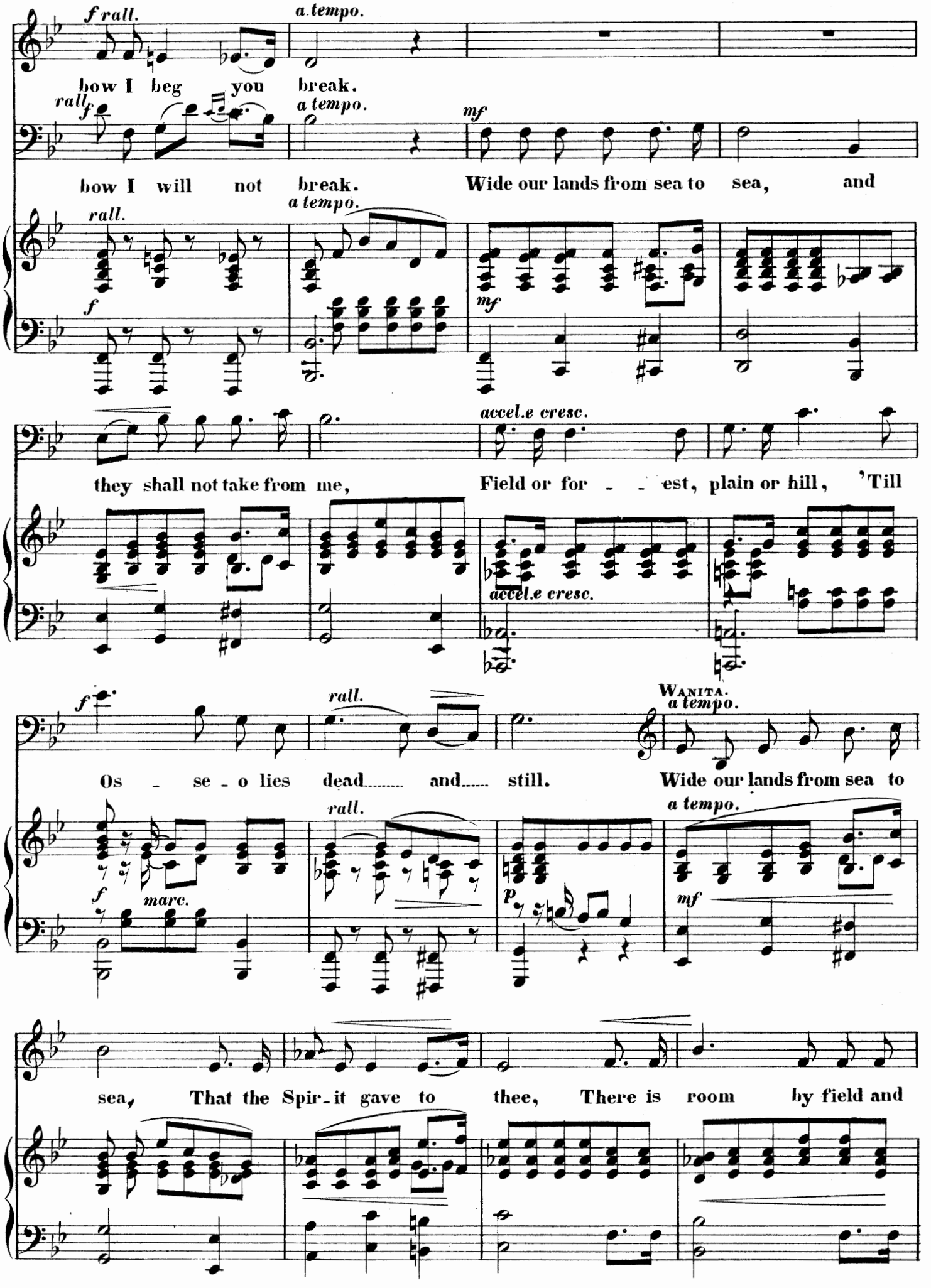
№ 4.

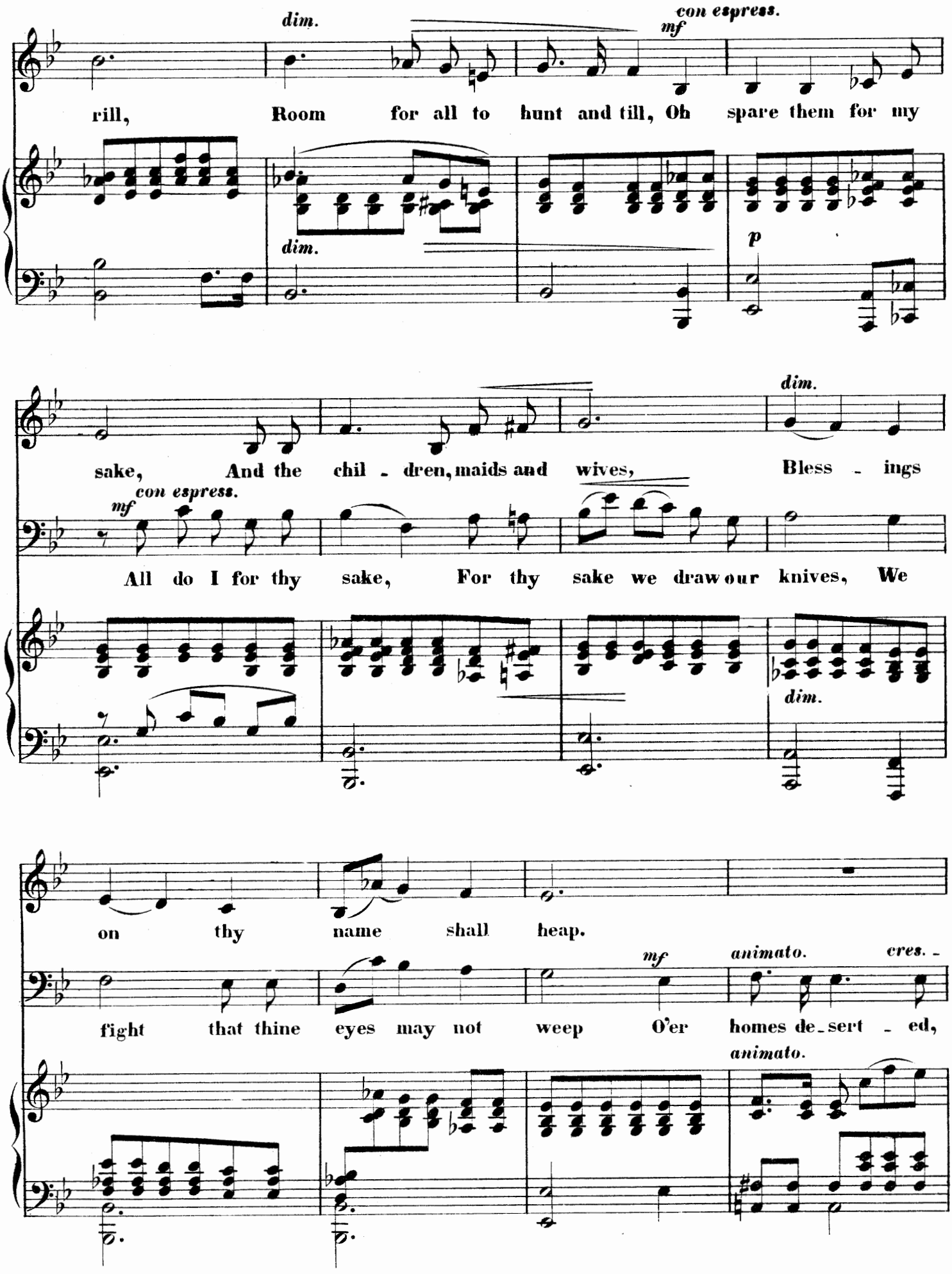


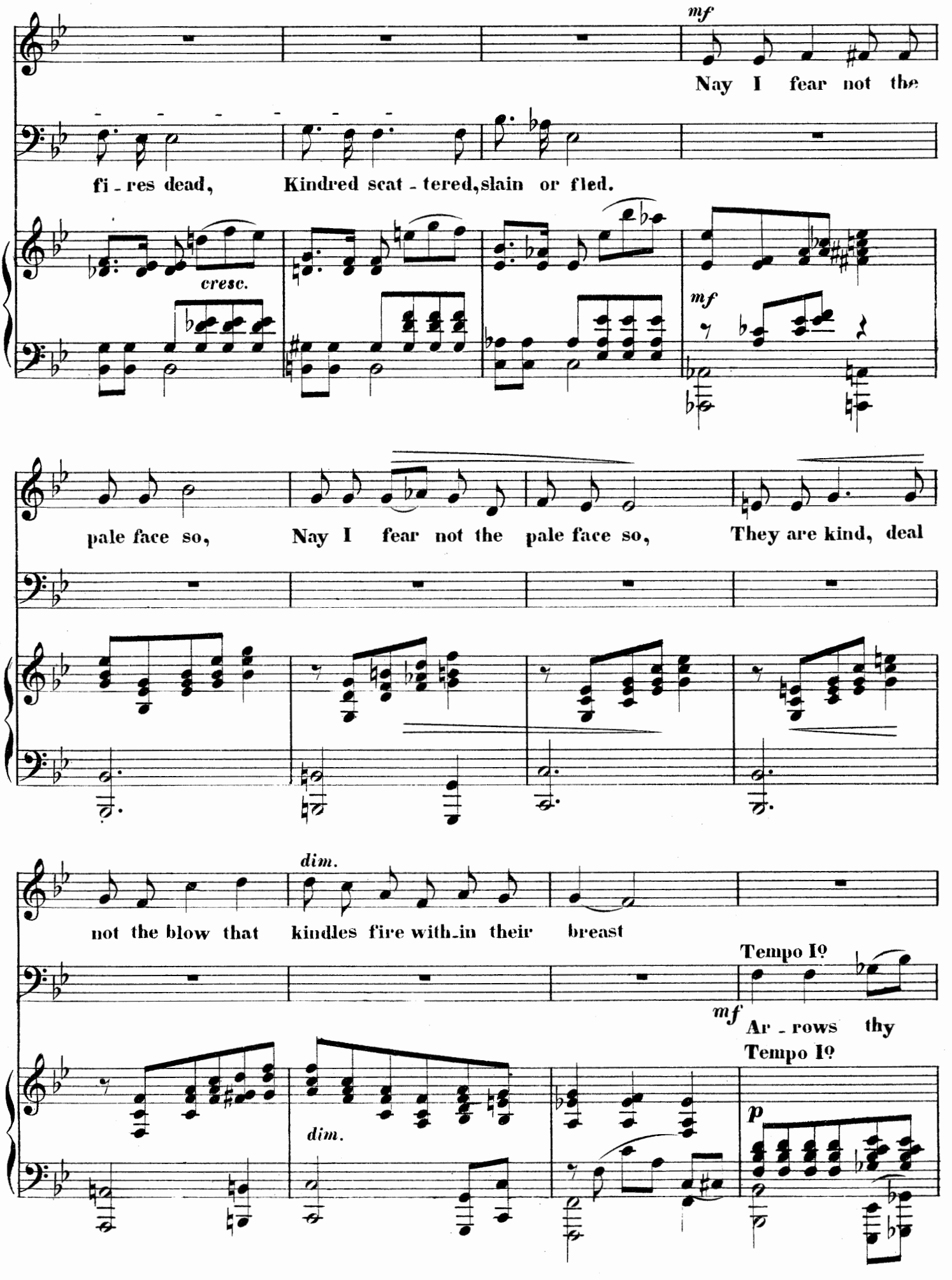

ful and mild.
mf
mf
They are our sis_ters and broth_ers, liv_ing Un_der the same great
p
p
rall.
a tempo.
Fa_ther's eye, Wigwam and food are all of his giv_ing, To him at last do our
rall.
a tempo.
p
spir_its fly. And my broth_er, dear, as none oth_er, In thy heart spare them,
pp

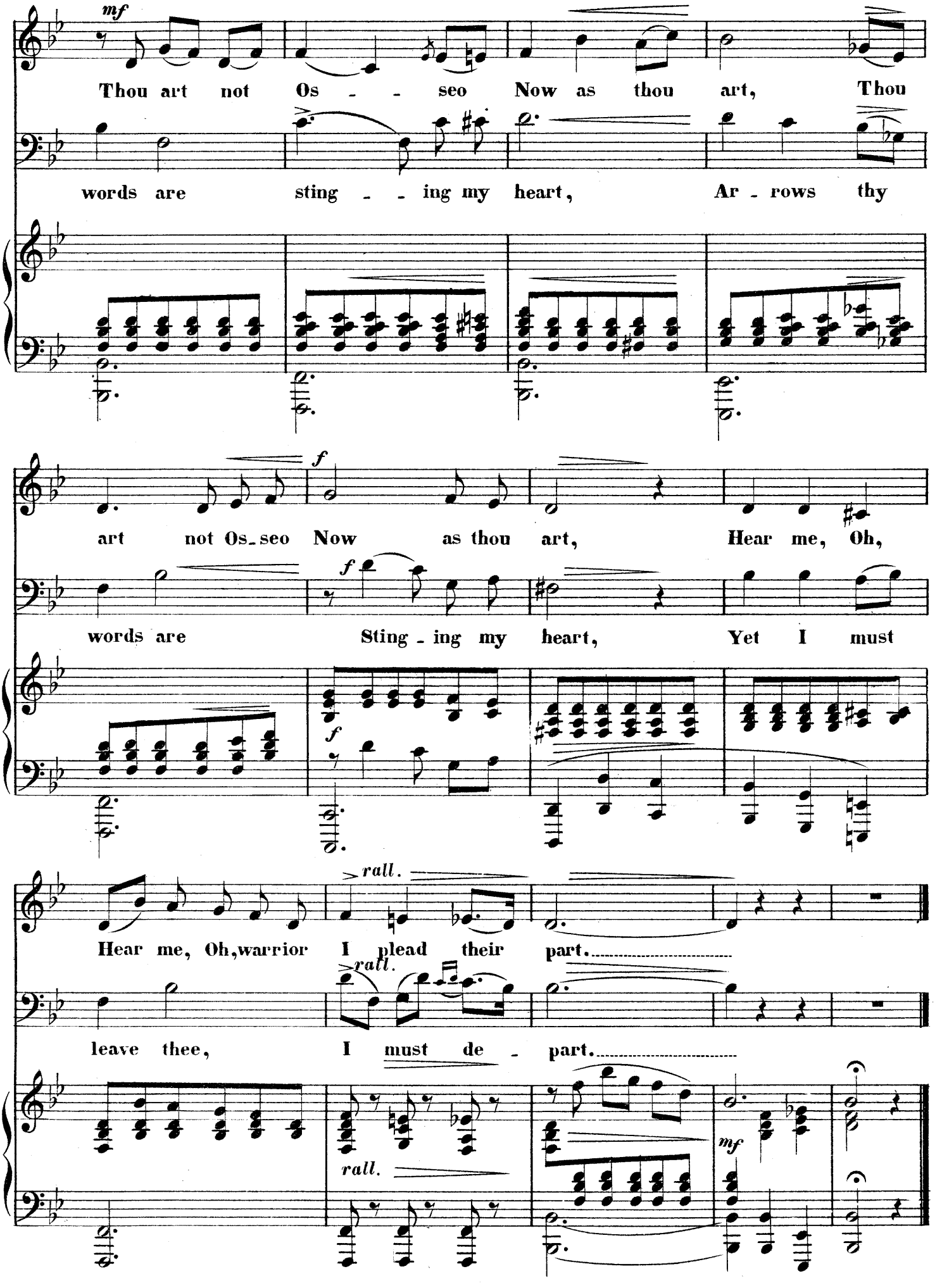

by thy arm shield them, Nor see them die.
sempre pp
Osseo. (spoken.)
Wanita's words are gentle and beautiful as her voice, but would she be driven from her home, would she see her father?
Lento
pp
(white hair
uncovered to the north wind, with no village or wigwam in which to find shelter? Shall our women and children go out into the
(west
Piu Animato.
Forever and leave their lands for the pale face who owns them not? This shall never be while Osseo's blood is warm with
mf
Andante con espressione.
Wanita
mf
Wan_i_ta pleads with
Osseo
mf
No this shall nev_er be,..... Our
life!
Marcato.
f
Andante con espressione.
f
p
p


thee, To the pale face be a friend, My father's heart is
lands I will de - fend, Thy fa - ther's heart may be true but his
true his words I beg you take, The pale face comes with
words I can - not take, I can - not council peace, Our
peace, He'll teach you how to live, The hatch - et bur - y, The
lands I will not give, The hatch - et I will not bur - y, The


f rall.
a tempo.
how I beg you break.
rall.
f
a tempo.
mf
how I will not break. Wide our lands from sea to sea, and
rall.
a tempo.
f
mf
accel.e cresc.
they shall not take from me, Field or for - - est, plain or hill, 'Till
accel.e cresc.
f
rall.
Wanita.
a tempo.
Os - se - o lies dead..... and..... still. Wide our lands from sea to
f
marc.
rall.
p
a tempo.
mf
sea, That the Spir - it gave to thee, There is room by field and


dim.
con espress.
mf
rill, Room for all to hunt and till, Oh spare them for my
dim.
p
sake, And the chil - dren, maids and wives, Bless - ings
dim.
mf
con espress.
All do I for thy sake, For thy sake we draw our knives, We
dim.
on thy name shall heap.
mf
animato.
cres. -
fight that thine eyes may not weep O'er homes de - sert - ed,
animato.


mf
Nay I fear not the
fi - res dead, Kindred scat - tered, slain or fled.
cresc.
mf
pale face so, Nay I fear not the pale face so, They are kind, deal
dim.
not the blow that kindles fire with-in their breast
Tempo Iº
mf
Ar - rows thy
Tempo Iº
dim.
p


mf
Thou art not Os - - seo Now as thou art, Thou
words are sting - - ing my heart, Ar - rows thy
f
art not Os_seo Now as thou art, Hear me, Oh,
f
words are Sting - ing my heart, Yet I must
f
rall.
Hear me, Oh,warrior I plead their part.
rall.
leave thee, I must de - part.
rall.
mf

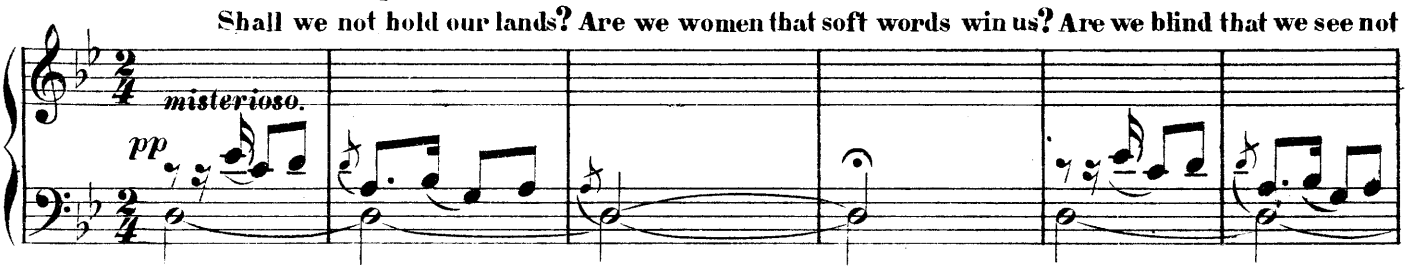
FINALE, PROLOGUE, INDIAN WAR DANCE.

№ 5.

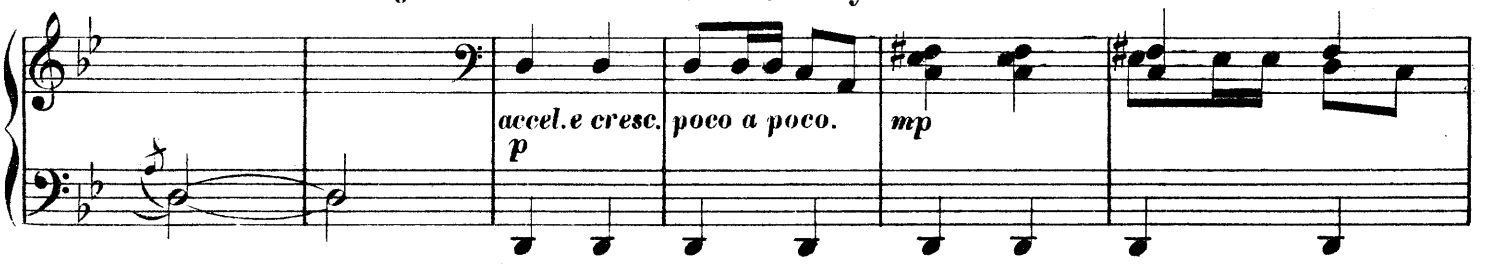
Osseo.*(spoken.)*

Allegro ma non troppo.

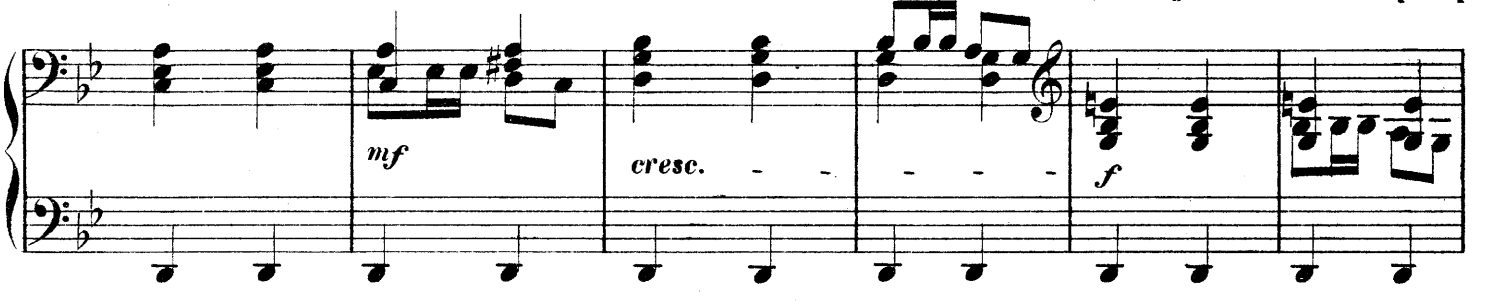
Shall we not hold our lands? Are we women that soft words win us? Are we blind that we see not



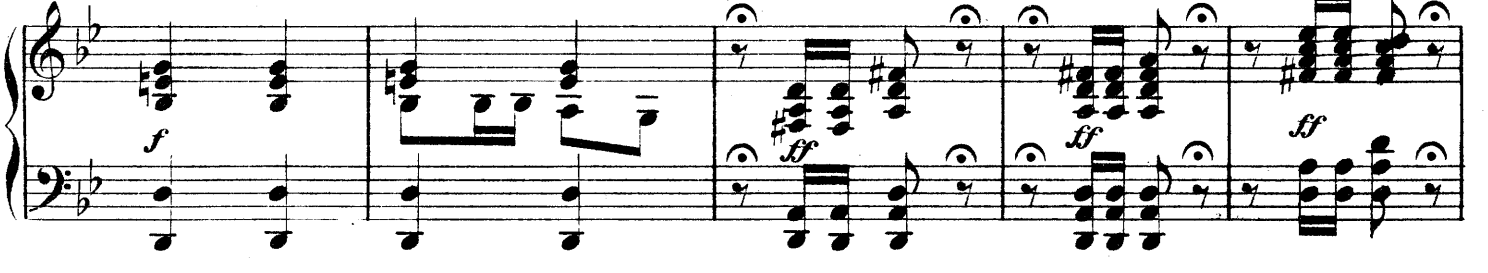
back of the smiling faces It is ours to defend! Away with tears and words of soft council!



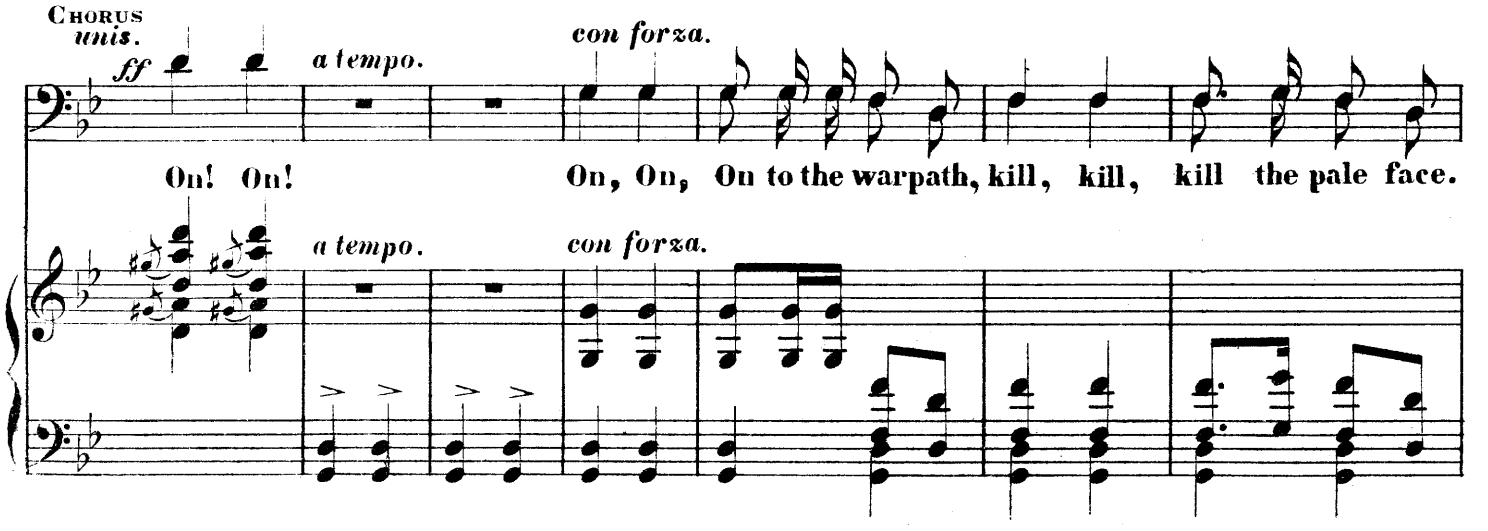
Let the hatchet be sharp, let the arrow be like the the thorn and swift as the lightning and we shall sweep the pale

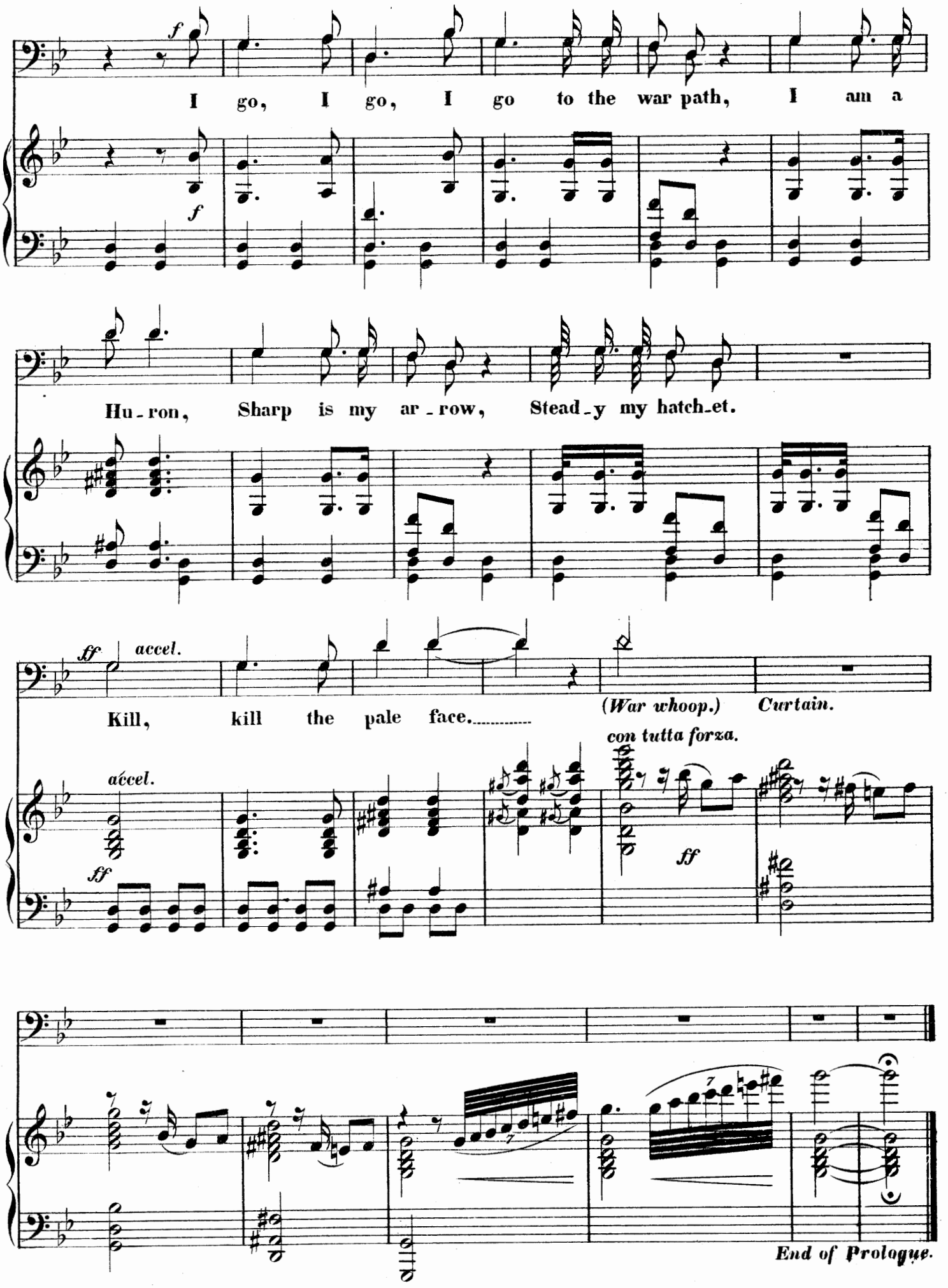


face like the dry leaves before the north wind! To the trail! To the warpath!! Osseo leads you!!!



Chorus
unis.




I go, I go, I go to the war path, I am a
Hu-ron, Sharp is my ar-row, Stead-y my hatch-et.
Kill, kill the pale face.

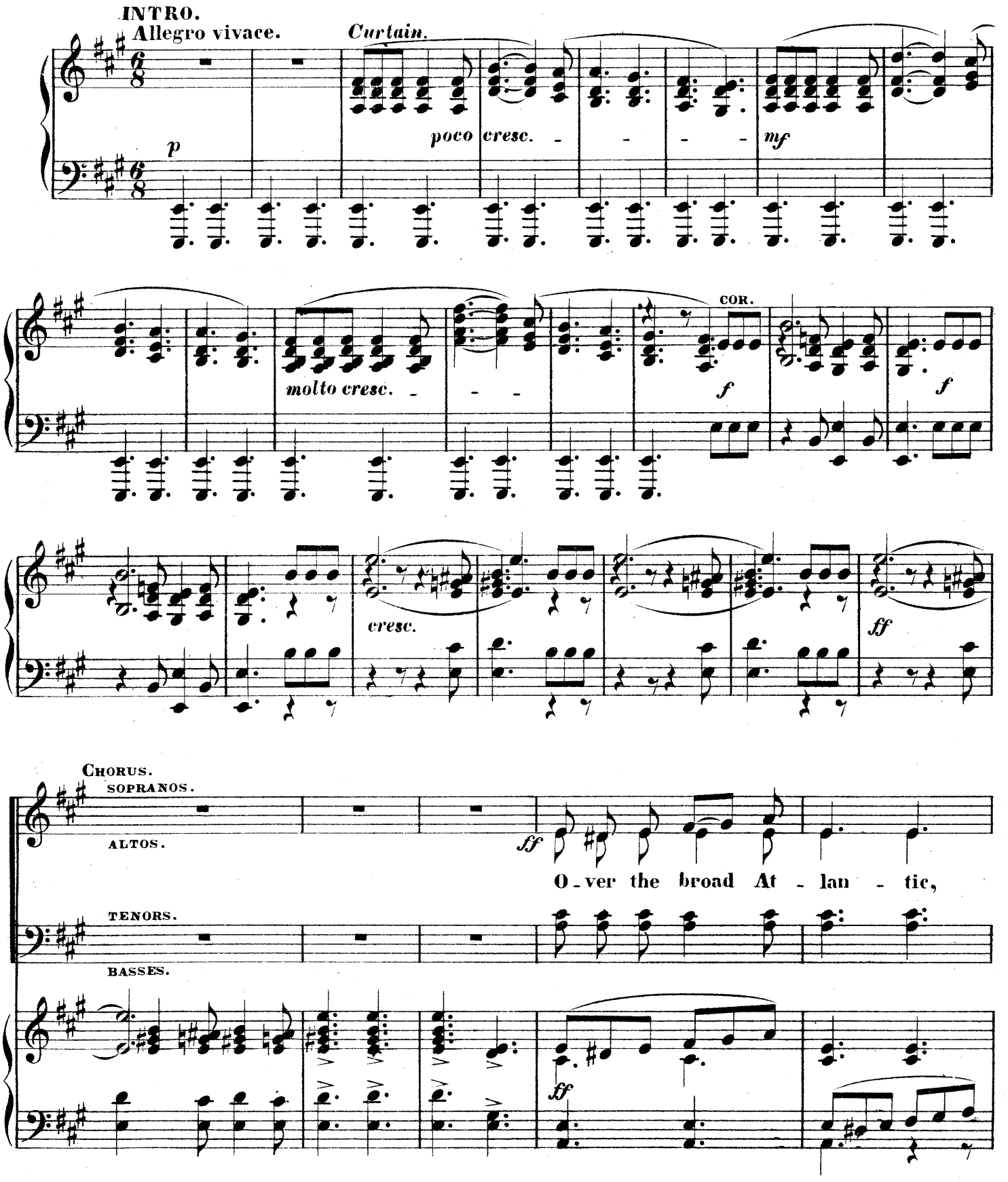
(War whoop.) Curtain.
con tutta forza.

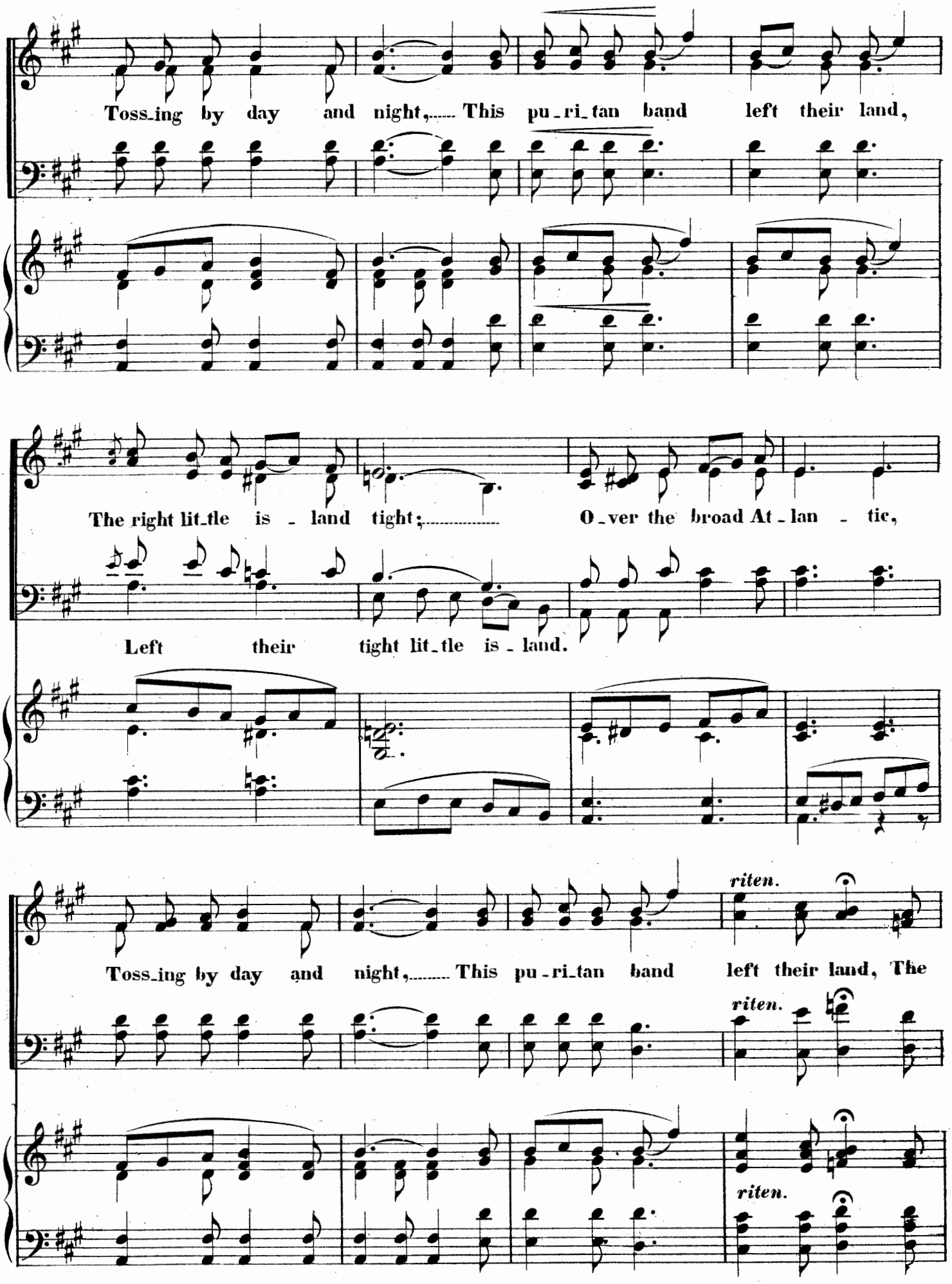
End of Prologue.

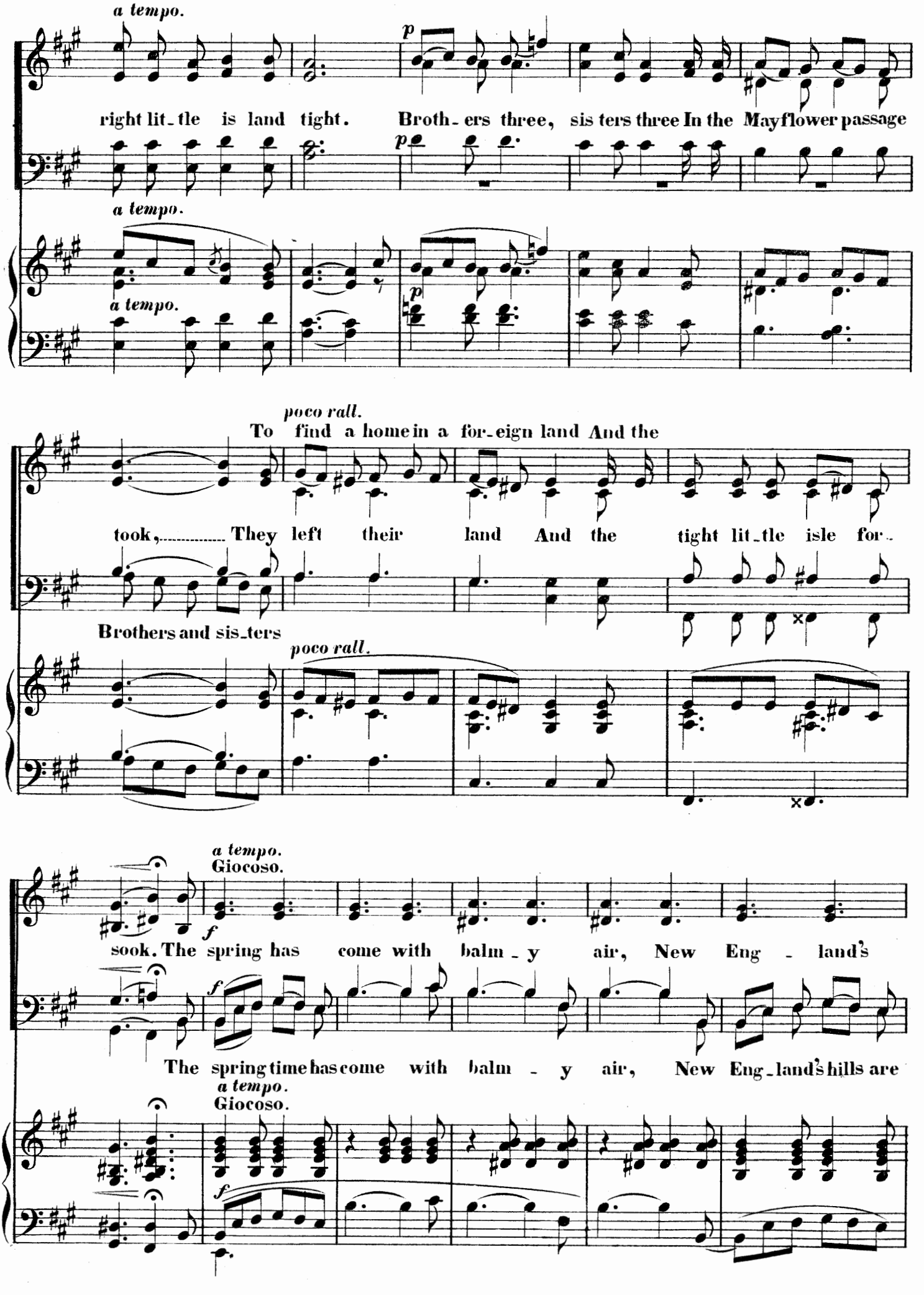
Act I.

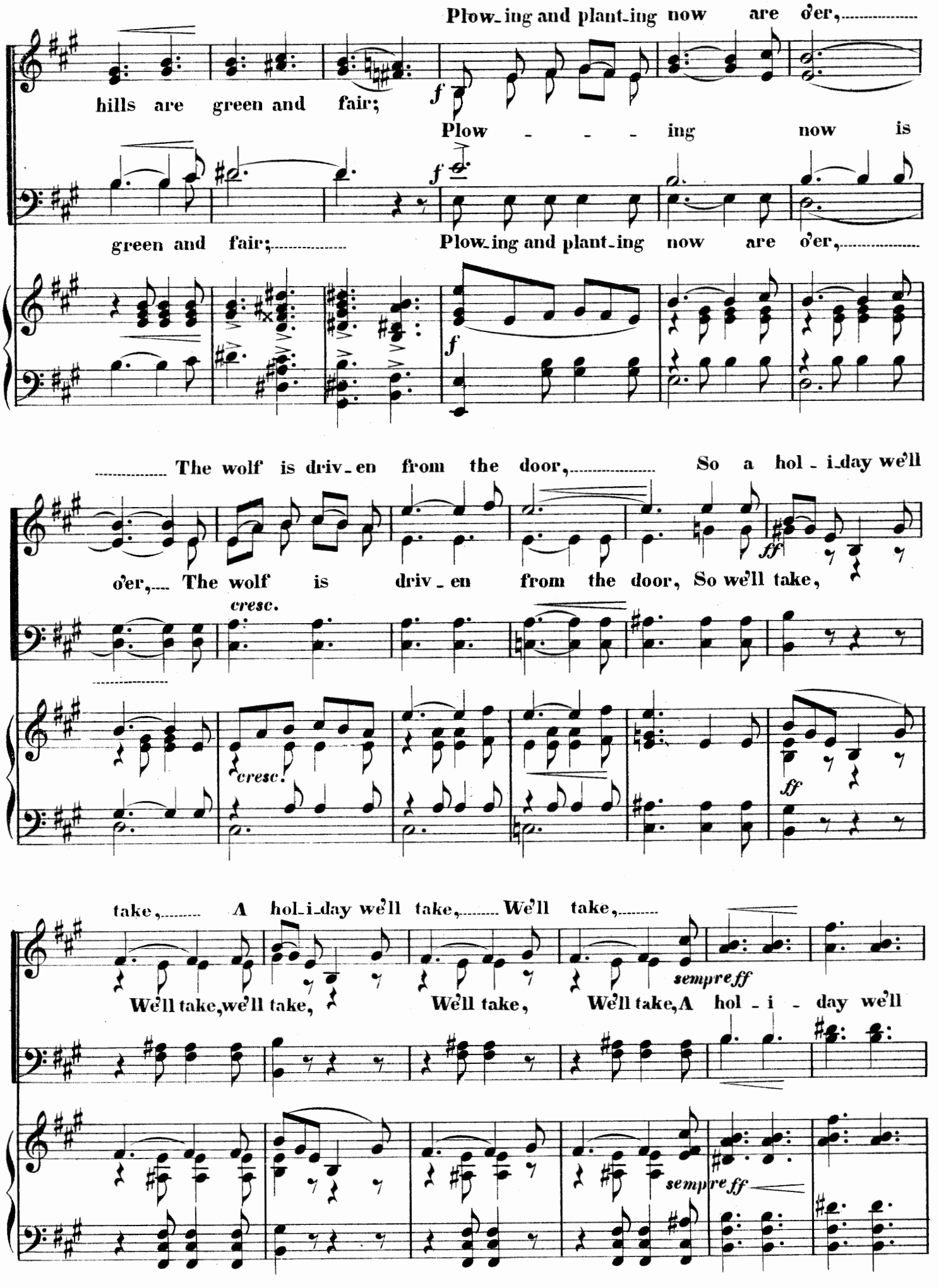
INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

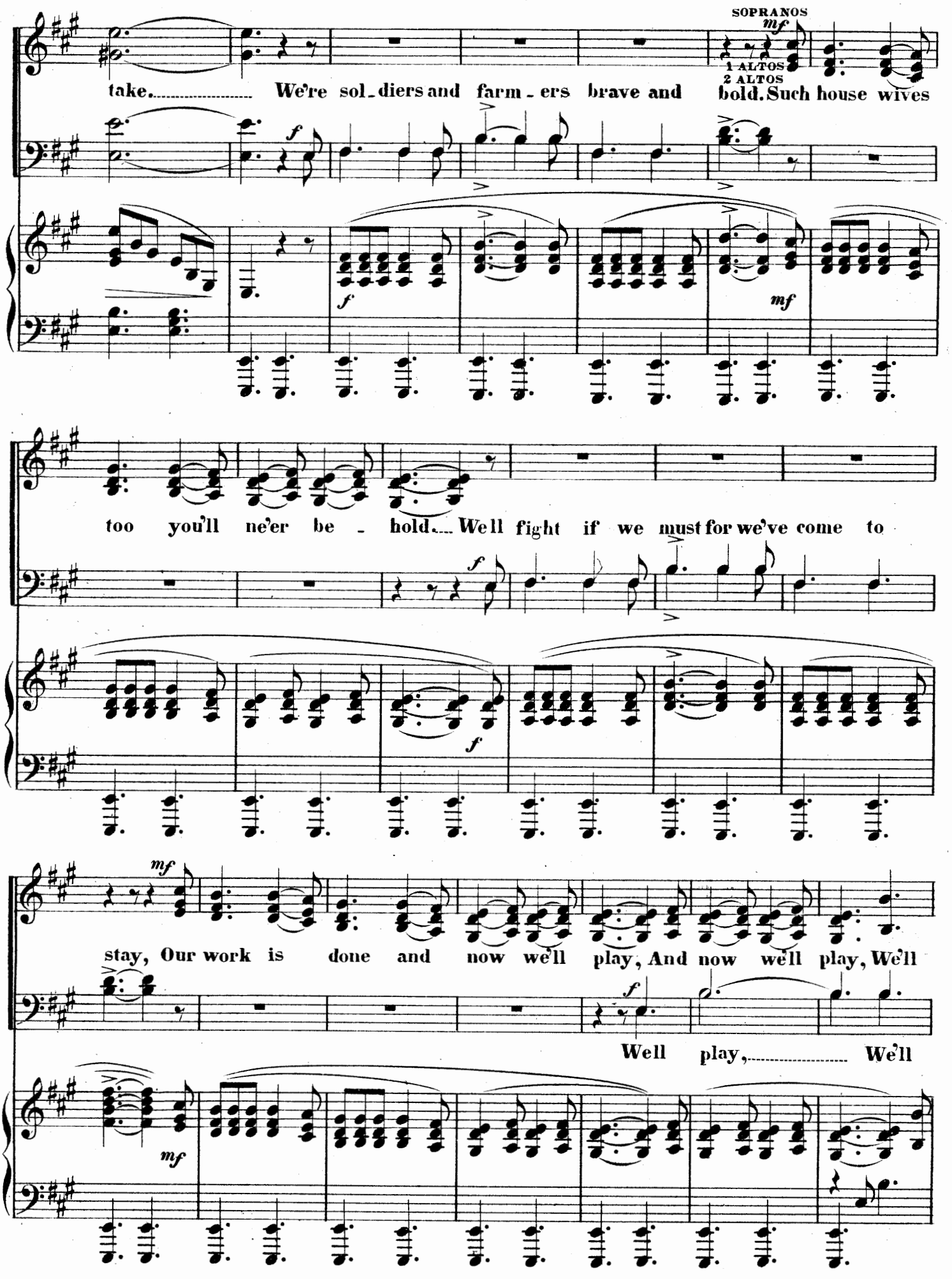
№ 6.

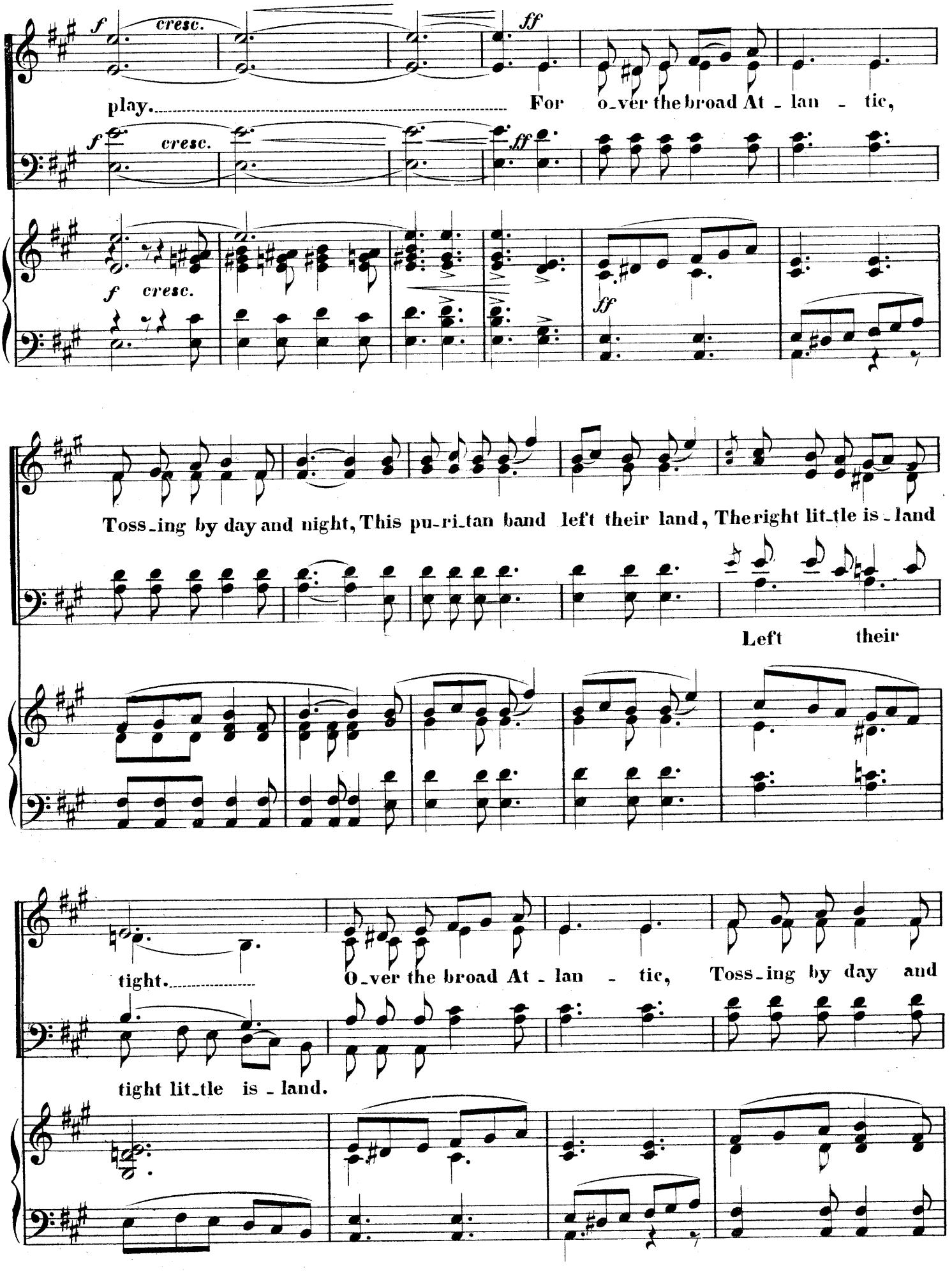


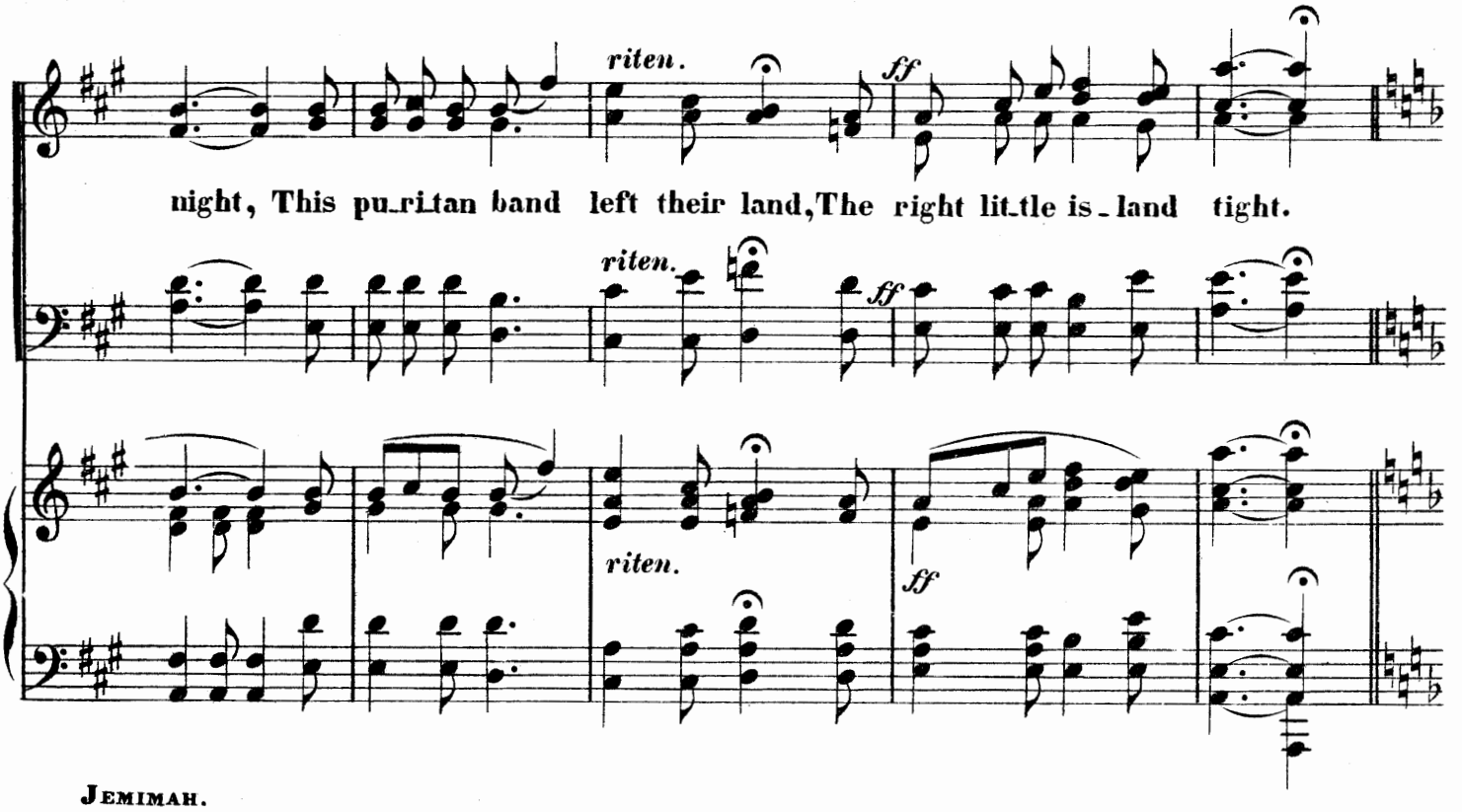

Toss_ing by day and night,..... This pu_ri_tan band left their land,
The right lit_tle is _ land tight;..... O_ver the broad At_lan _ tic,
Left their tight lit_tle is _ land.
Toss_ing by day and night,..... This pu_ri_tan band left their land, The
riten.
riten.
riten.

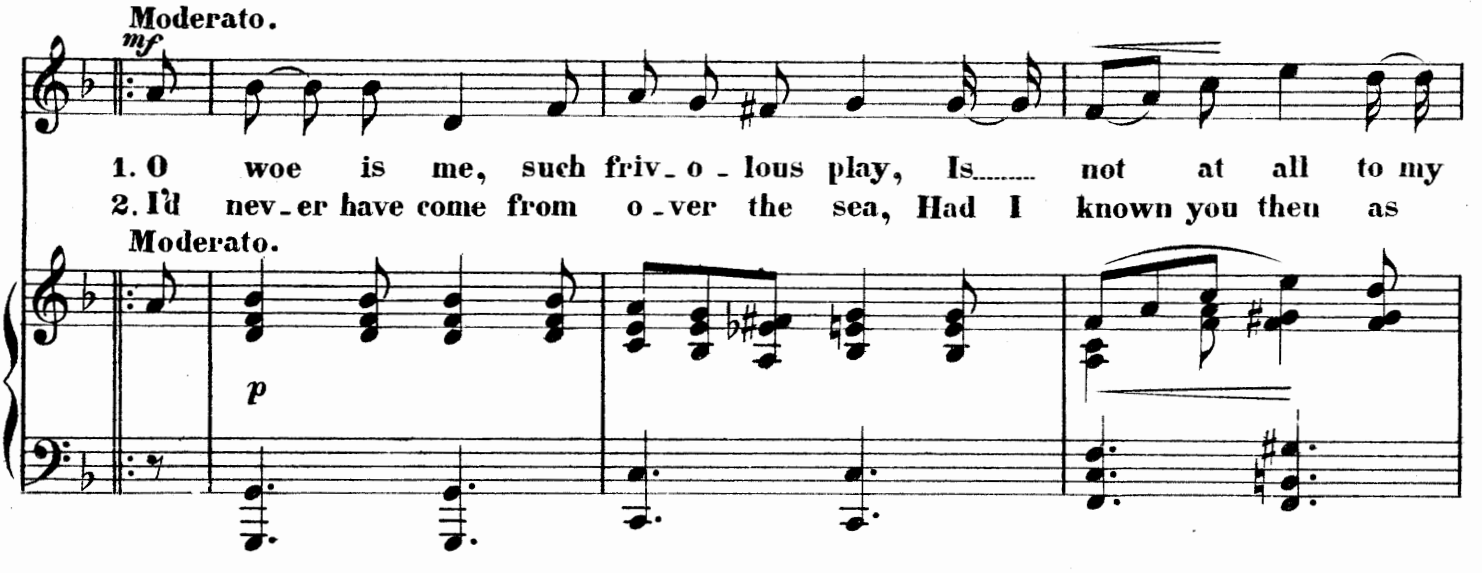

a tempo.
p
right lit-tle is land tight. Broth-ers three, sis ters three In the Mayflower passage
a tempo.
a tempo.
p
poco rall.
To find a home in a for-eign land And the
took, They left their land And the tight lit-tle isle for-
Brothers and sis-ters
poco rall.
a tempo.
Giocoso.
f
sook. The spring has come with balm-y air, New Eng-land's
f
The spring time has come with balm-y air, New Eng-land's hills are
a tempo.
Giocoso.
f

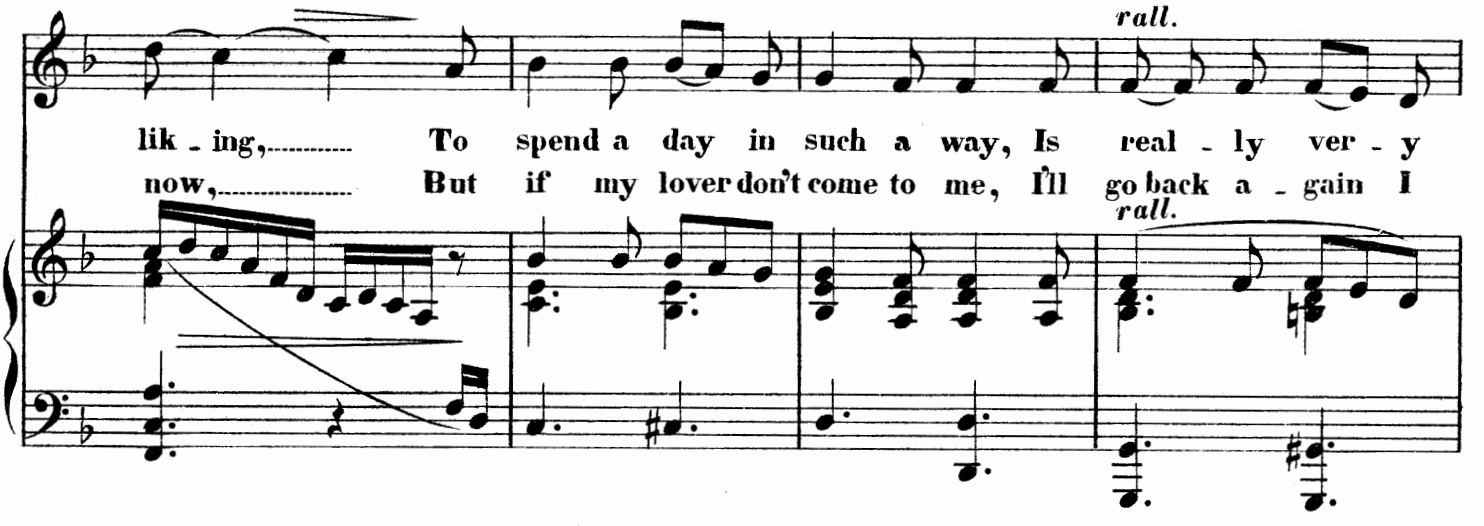

Plow-ing and plant-ing now are o'er,
hills are green and fair;
f
Plow - - - ing now is
green and fair;
Plow-ing and plant-ing now are o'er,
f
f
The wolf is driv-en from the door,
So a hol-i-day we'll
o'er, The wolf is driv-en from the door, So we'll take,
ff
cresc.
cresc.
ff
take, A hol-i-day we'll take, We'll take,
We'll take, we'll take,
We'll take,
We'll take, A hol-i-day we'll
sempre ff
sempre ff

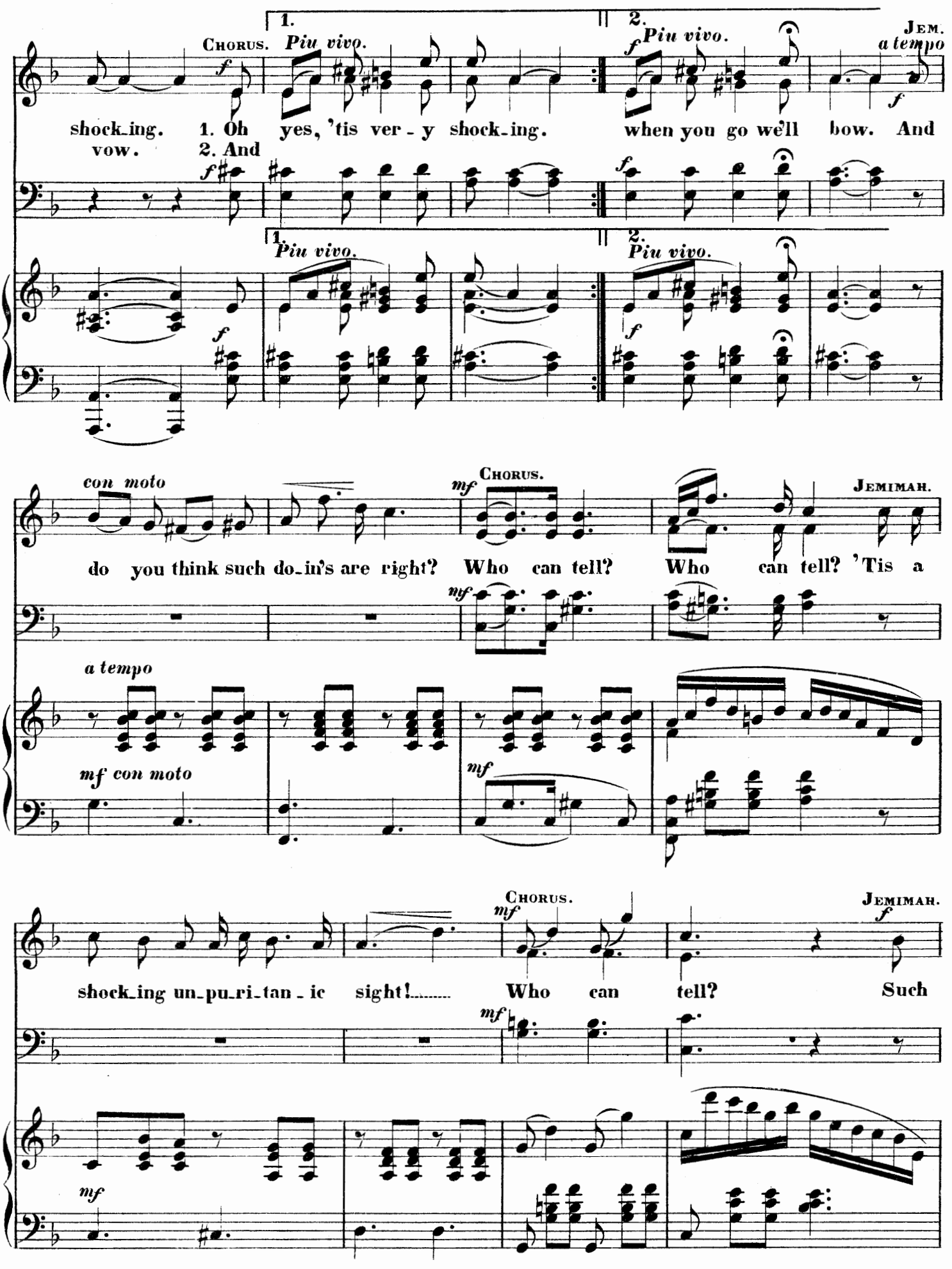

SOPRANOS
1 ALTOS
2 ALTOS
take. We're sol-diers and farm-ers brave and bold. Such house wives
too you'll ne'er be-hold. We'll fight if we must for we've come to
stay, Our work is done and now we'll play, And now we'll play, We'll
We'll play, We'll

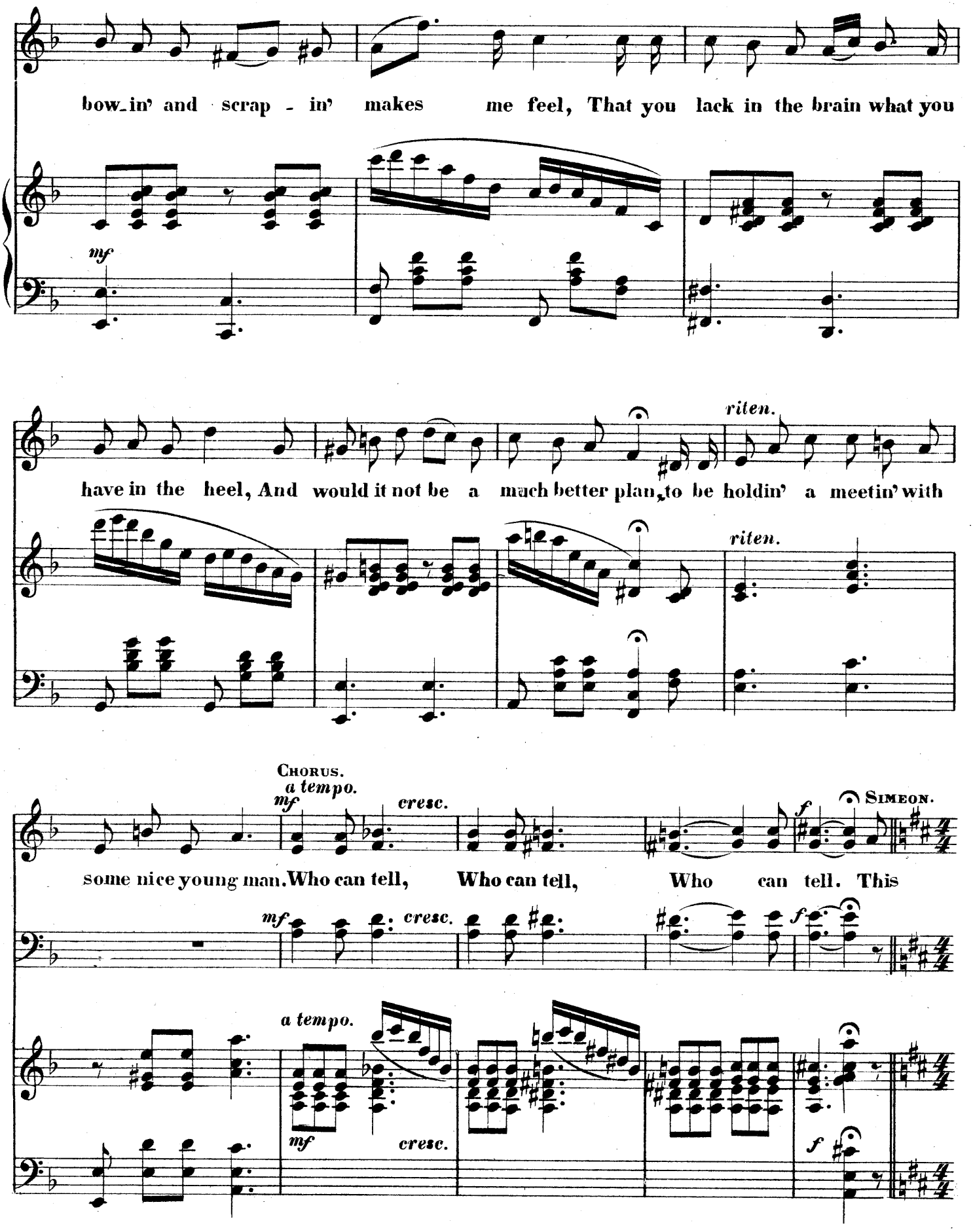

f cresc.
ff
play. For o_ver the broad At_lan_tic,
f cresc.
ff
f cresc.
ff
Toss_ing by day and night, This pu_ri_tan band left their land, The right lit_tle is_land
Left their
tight. O_ver the broad At_lan_tic, Toss_ing by day and
tight lit_tle is_land.

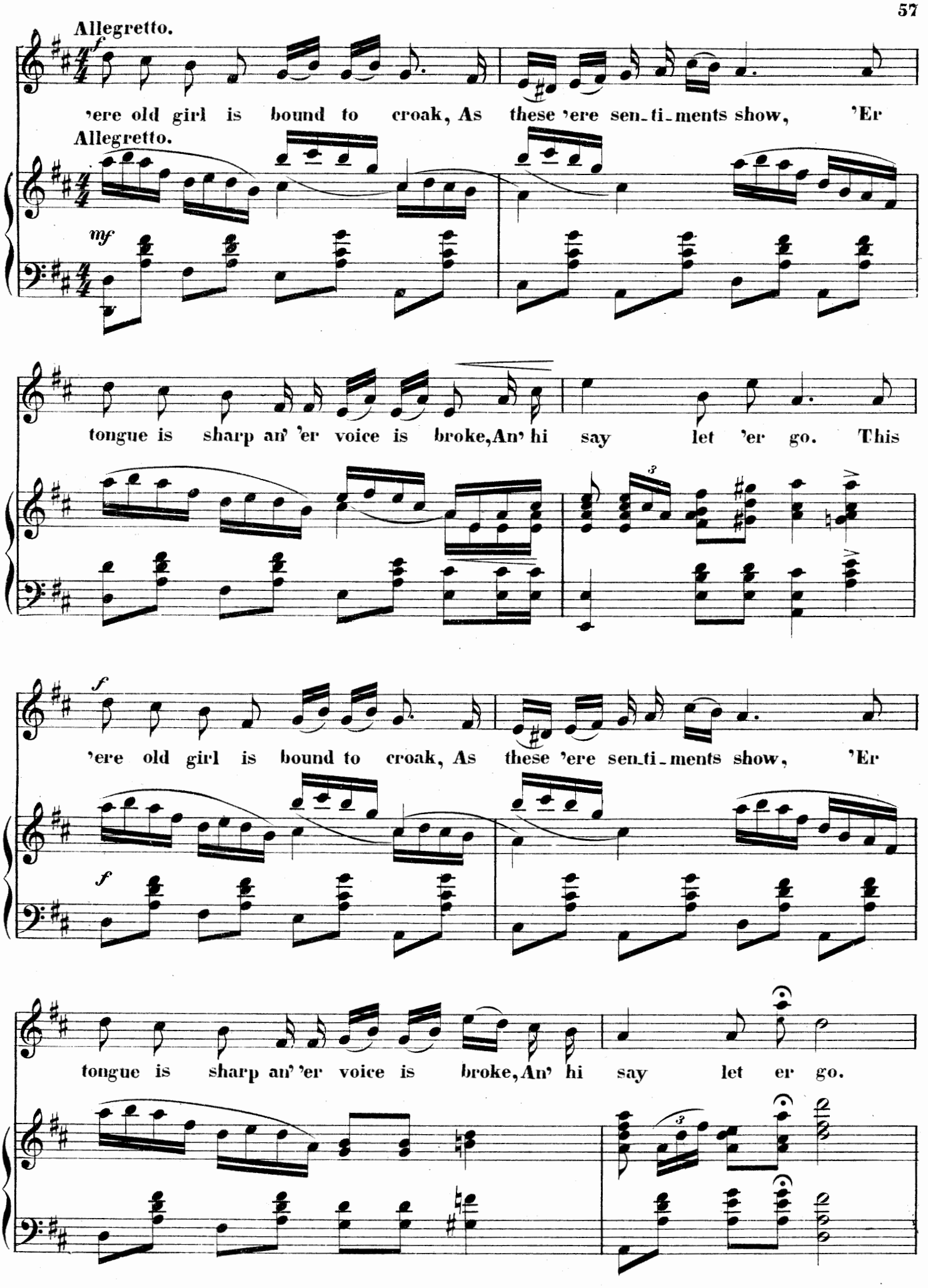

riten.
ff
night, This pu-ri-tan band left their land, The right lit-tle is-land tight.
riten.
ff
riten.
ff

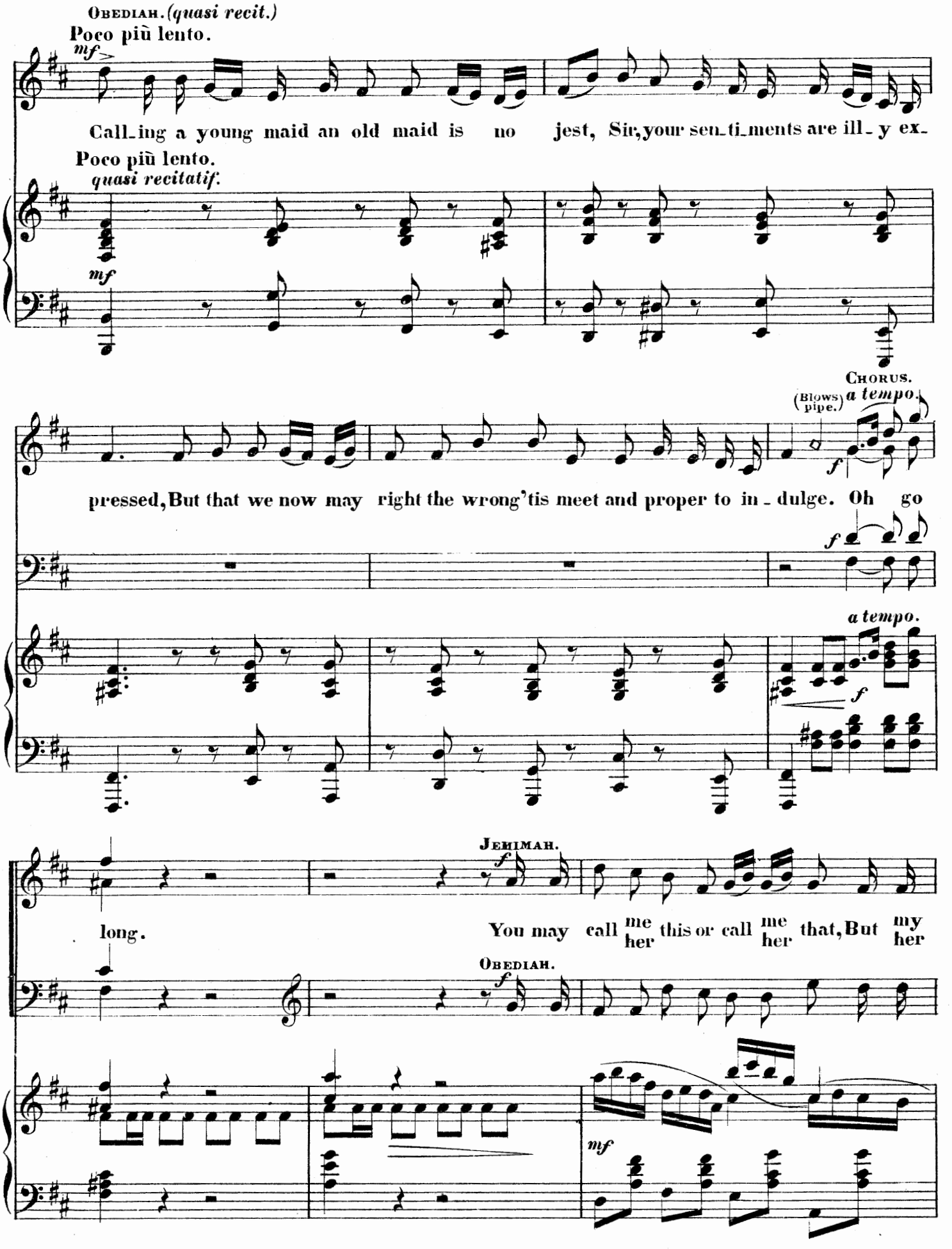

JEMIMAH.
Moderato.
mf
1. O woe is me, such friv-o-lous play, Is not at all to my
2. I'd nev-er have come from o-ver the sea, Had I known you then as
Moderato.
p

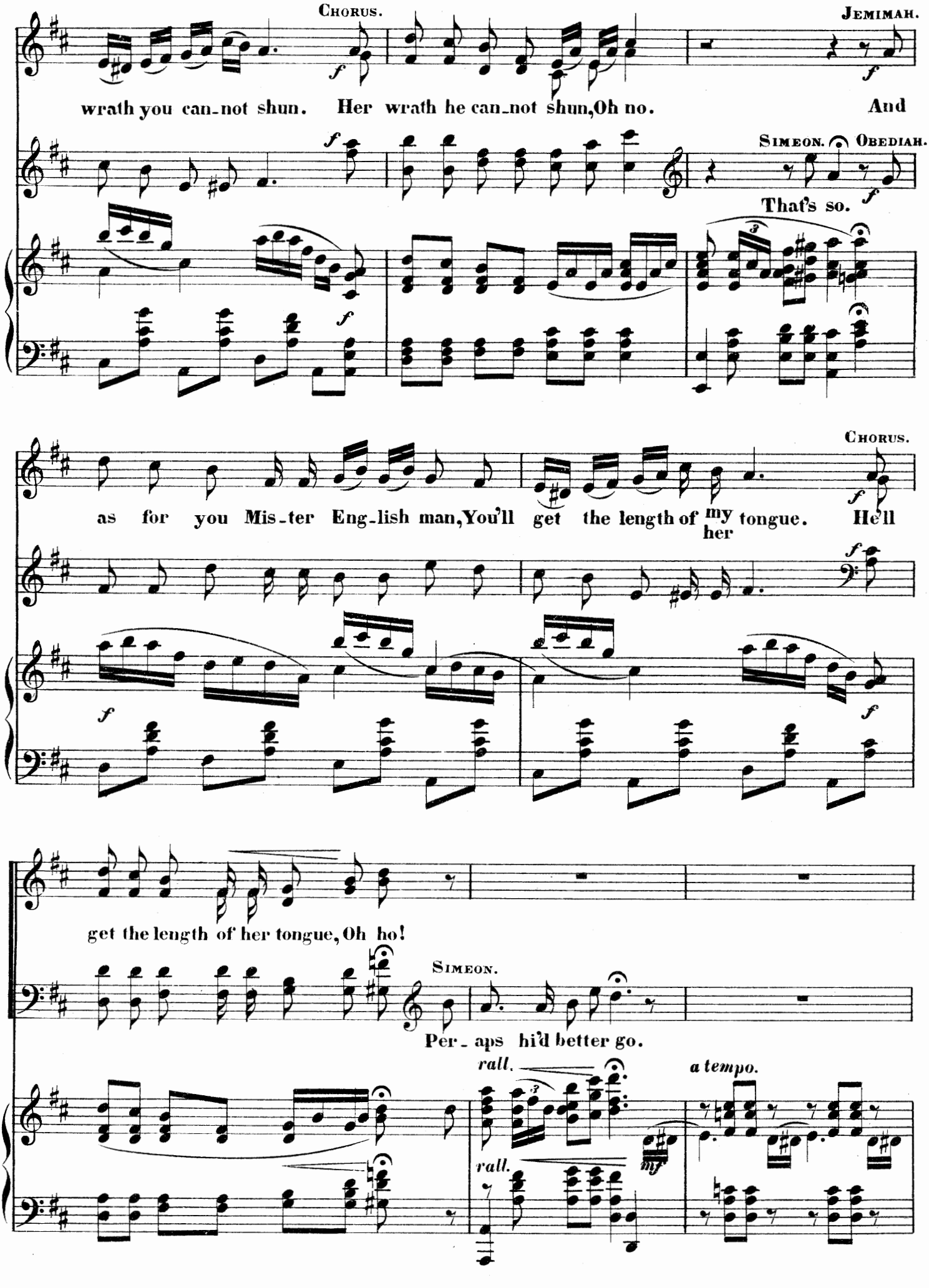

rall.
lik-ing, To spend a day in such a way, Is real-ly ver-y
now, But if my lover don't come to me, I'll go back a-gain I
rall.

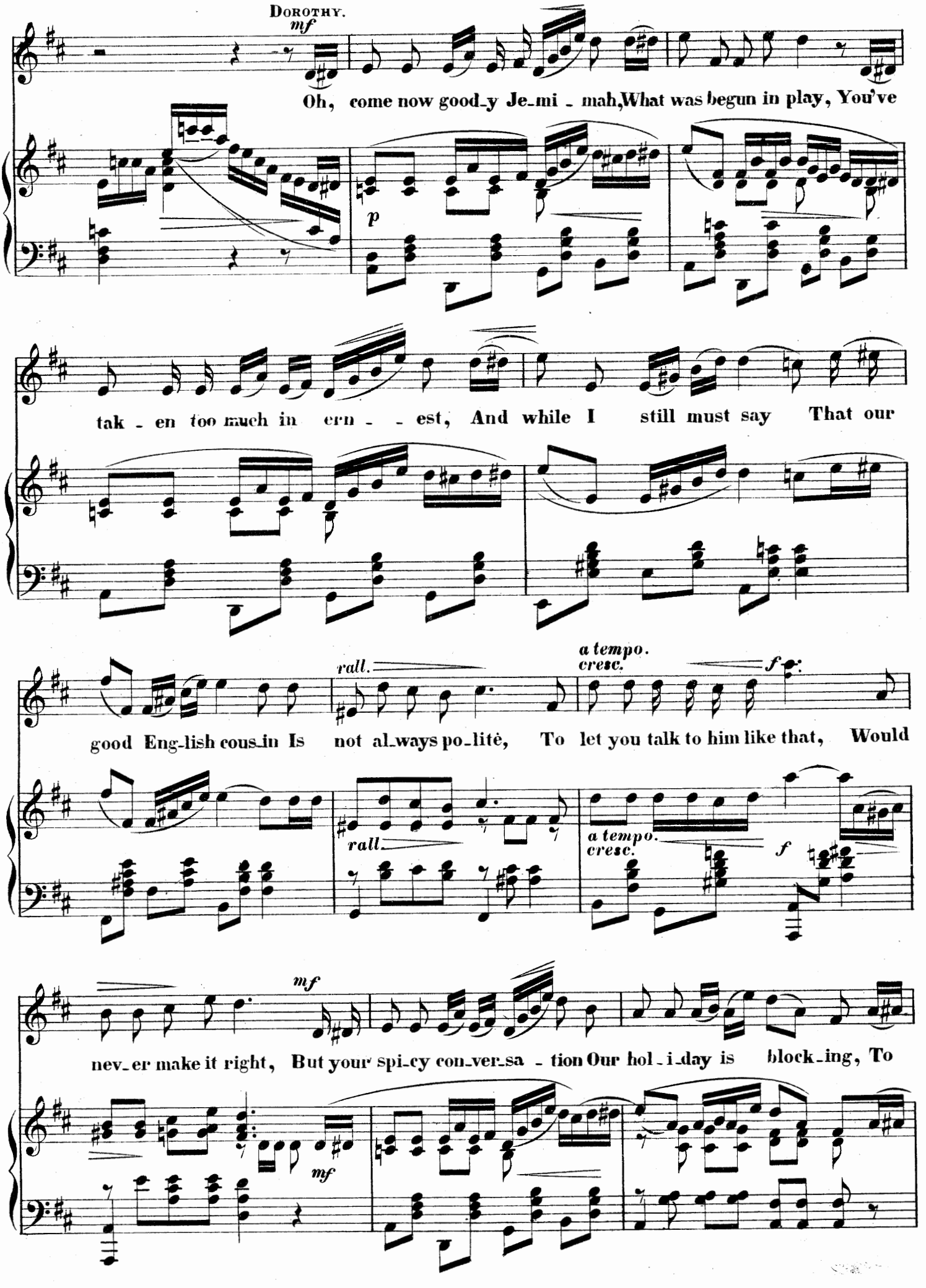

1.
2.
Chorus.
Piu vivo.
Jem.
a tempo
shock_ing. 1. Oh yes, 'tis ver_y shock_ing. when you go we'll bow. And
vow. 2. And
con moto
Chorus.
Jemimah.
do you think such do_in's are right? Who can tell? Who can tell? 'Tis a
a tempo
mf con moto
shock_ing un_pu_ri_tan_ic sight!..... Who can tell? Such


bow-in' and scrap - in' makes me feel, That you lack in the brain what you
mf
have in the heel, And would it not be a much better plan, to be holdin' a meetin' with
riten.
riten.
Chorus.
a tempo.
mf
cresc.
some nice young man. Who can tell, Who can tell, Who can tell. This
Simeon.
f
mf
cresc.
f
a tempo.
mf
cresc.
f


Allegretto.
'ere old girl is bound to croak, As these 'ere sen-ti-ments show, 'Er
Allegretto.
tongue is sharp an' 'er voice is broke, An' hi say let 'er go. This
'ere old girl is bound to croak, As these 'ere sen-ti-ments show, 'Er
tongue is sharp an' 'er voice is broke, An' hi say let er go.


Obediah. (quasi recit.)
Poco più lento.
mf
Call-ing a young maid an old maid is no jest, Sir, your sen-ti-ments are ill-y ex-
Poco più lento.
quasi recitatif.
mf
Chorus.
(Blows pipe.)
a tempo.
f
pressed, But that we now may right the wrong 'tis meet and proper to in-dulge. Oh go
f
a tempo.
f
Jehimah.
f
long.
You may call me her this or call me her that, But my her
Obediah.
f
mf


Chorus.
Jemimah.
wrath you can-not shun. Her wrath he can-not shun, Oh no. And
Simeon. Obediah.
That's so.
Chorus.
as for you Mis-ter Eng-lish man, You'll get the length of my her tongue. He'll
get the length of her tongue, Oh ho!
Simeon.
Per-aps hi'd better go.
rall.
a tempo.
rall.
mf


DOROTHY.
mf
Oh, come now good-y Je-mi - mah, What was begun in play, You've
p
tak - en too much in ern - - est, And while I still must say That our
rall.
a tempo.
cresc.
f
good Eng-lish cous-in Is not al-ways po-litė, To let you talk to him like that, Would
rall.
a tempo.
cresc.
f
mf
nev-er make it right, But your spi-cy con-ver-sa - tion Our hol-i-day is block-ing, To
mf

CHORUS.

rall. Allegretto.

mf

spend a day in such a way, Is real - ly ver - y shock - ing. Yes, 'tis

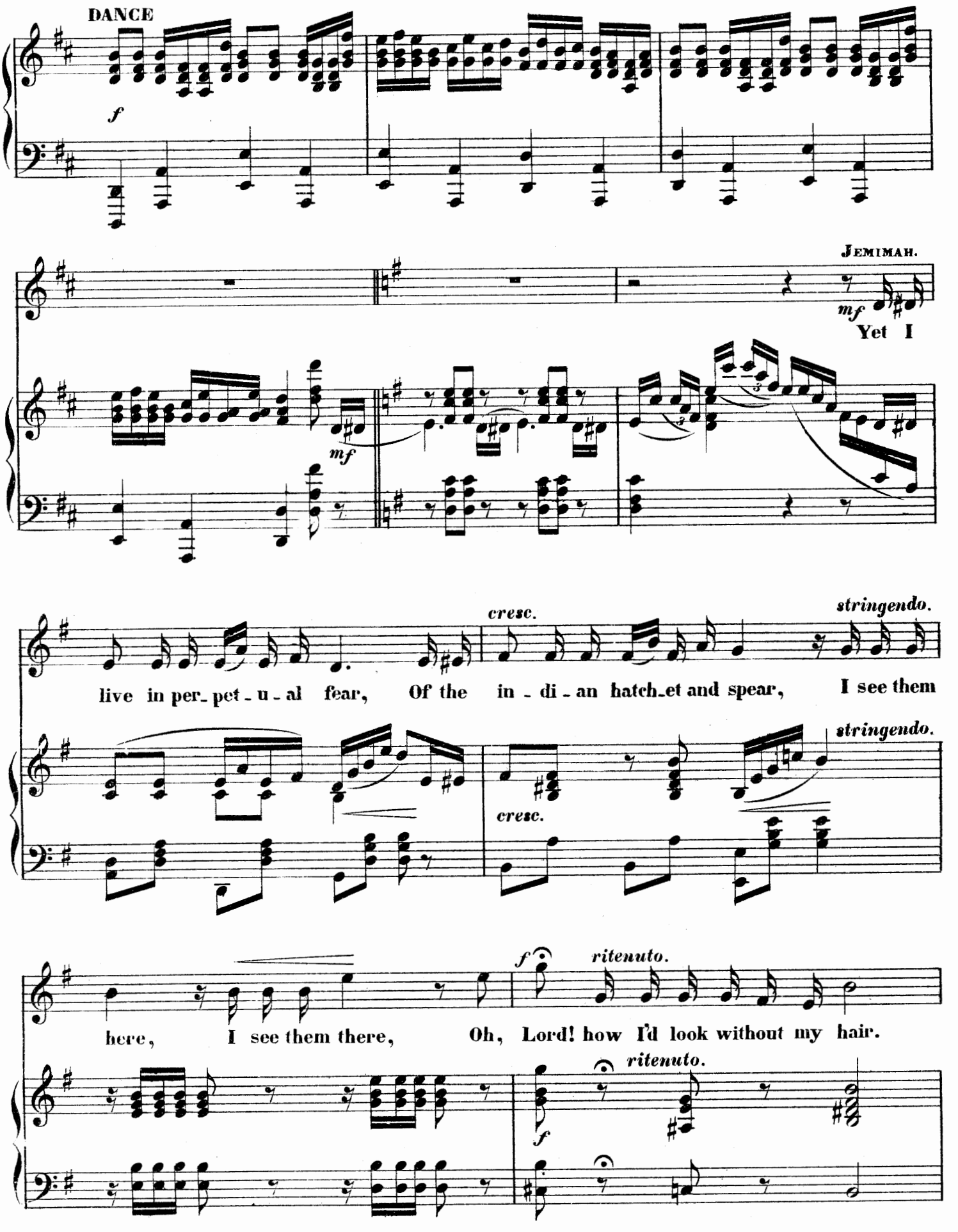
mf

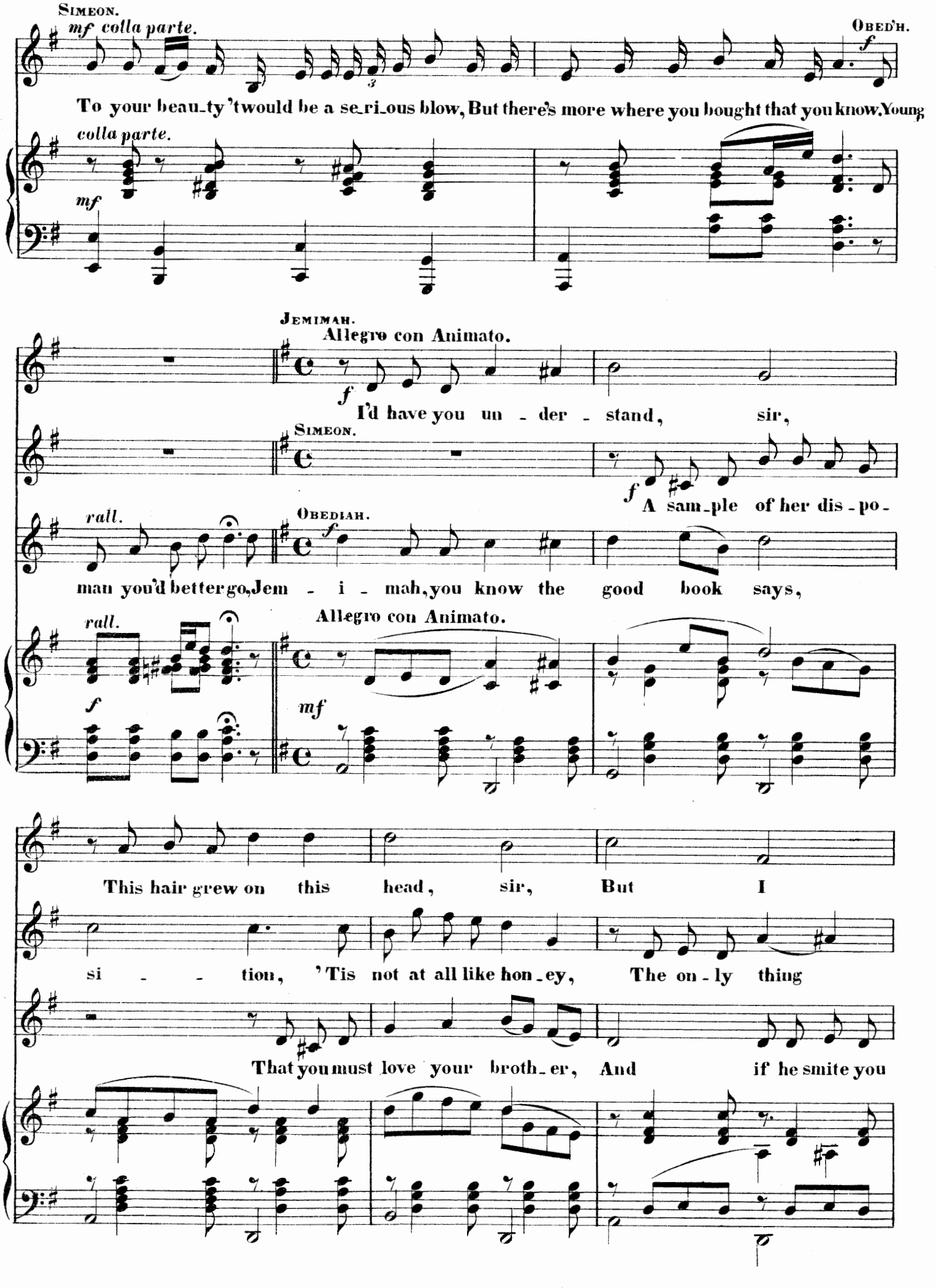
rall. Allegretto.

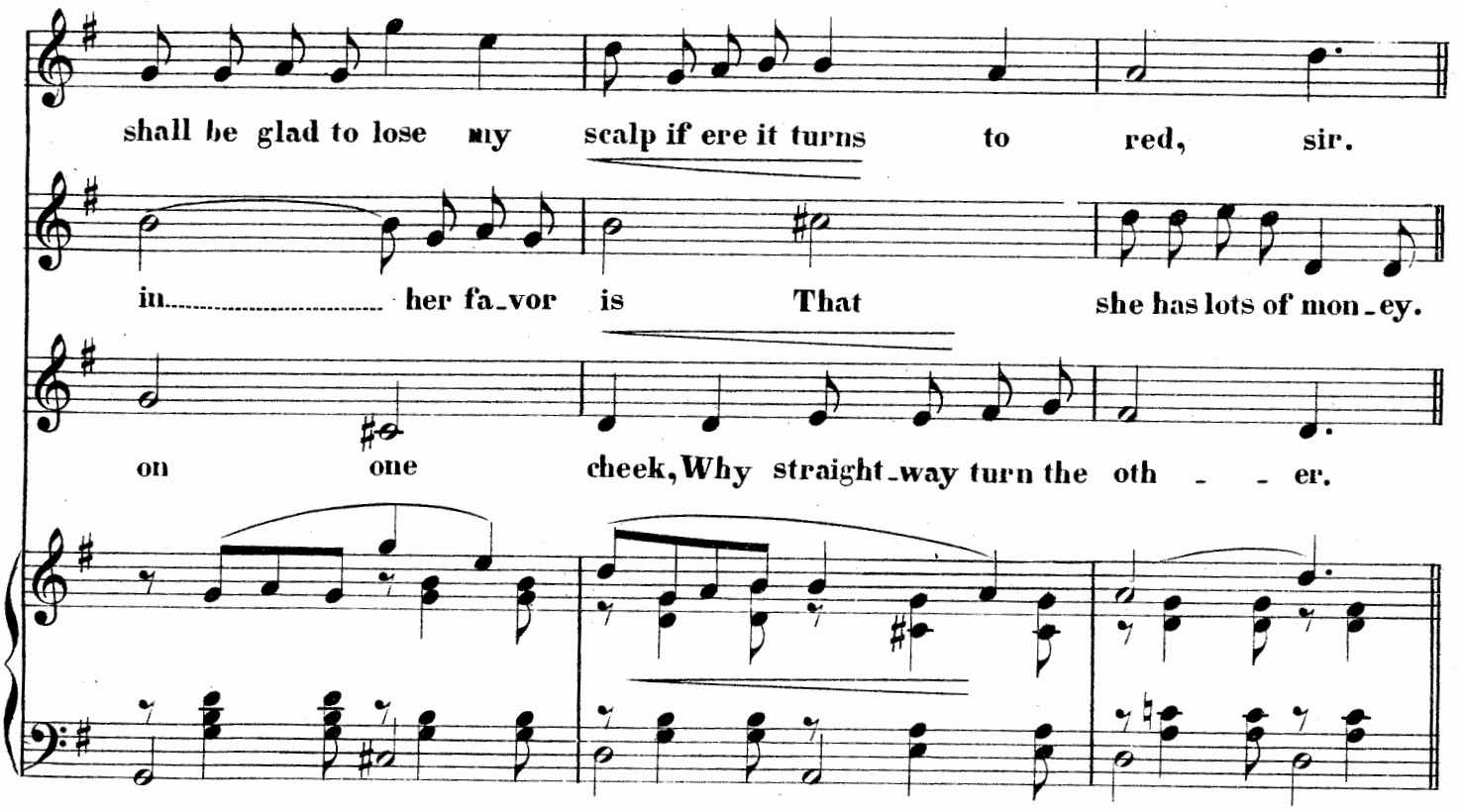
mf

shick - shock - shocking, This wring - wrang - wrangling, And knick - knock - knocking, And jing - jang - jangling; Yes, 'tis

shick - shock - shocking, This wring - wrang - wrangling, And knick - knock - knocking, Is shock - ing.

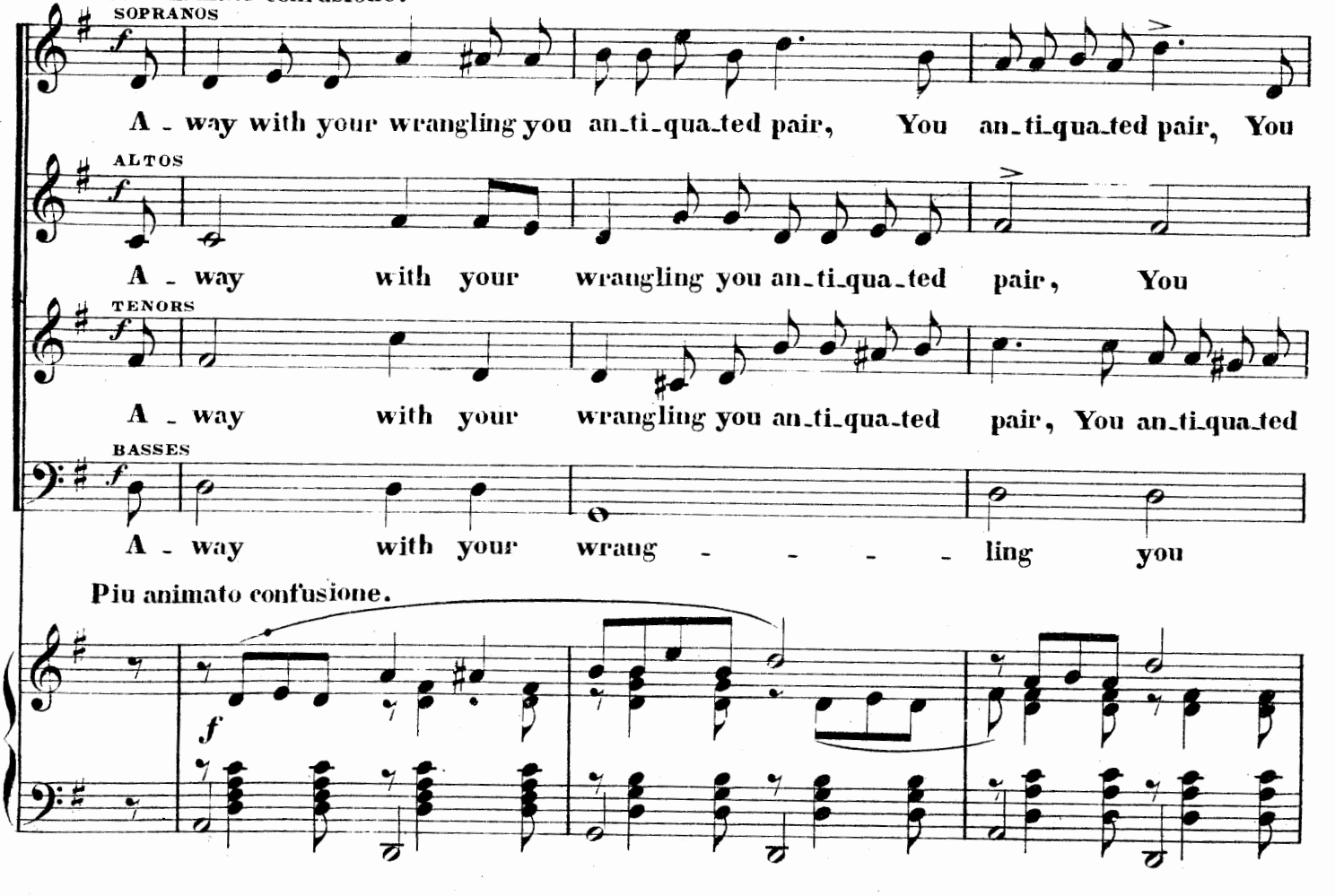

DANCE
f
JEMIMAH.
mf
Yet I
mf
cresc.
stringendo.
live in per- pet - u - al fear, Of the in - di - an hatch-et and spear, I see them
stringendo.
cresc.
f
ritenuto.
here, I see them there, Oh, Lord! how I'd look without my hair.
ritenuto.
f

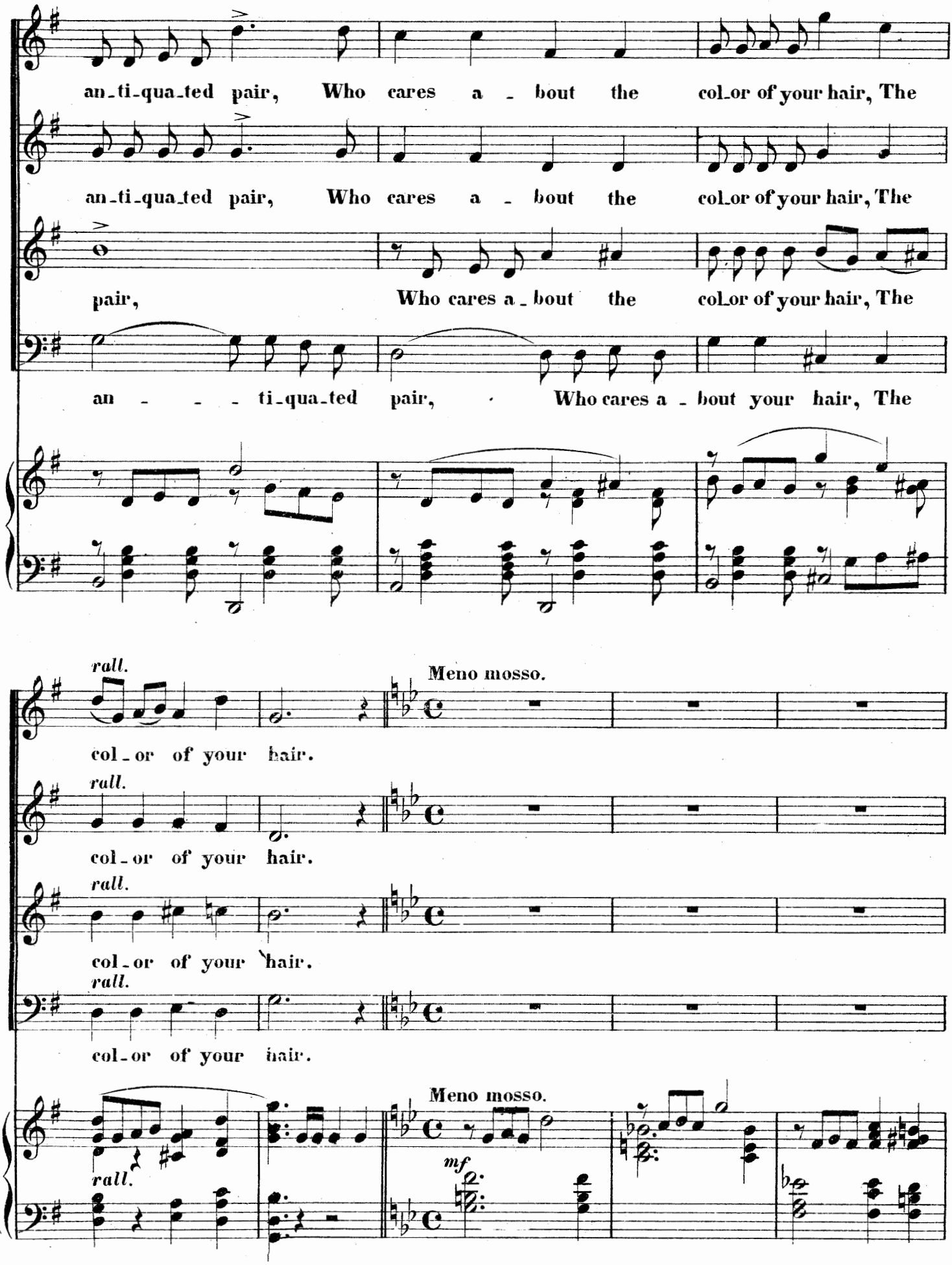

Simeon.
mf colla parte.
Obed'h.
f
To your beau_ty 'twould be a se_ri_ous blow, But there's more where you bought that you know, Young
colla parte.
mf
Jemimah.
Allegro con Animato.
f
I'd have you un - der - stand, sir,
Simeon.
f
A sam_ple of her dis - po -
rall.
Obediah.
f
man you'd better go, Jem - i - mah, you know the good book says,
rall.
Allegro con Animato.
f
mf
This hair grew on this head, sir, But I
si - - - tion, 'Tis not at all like hon_ey, The on_ly thing
That you must love your broth_er, And if he smite you



CHORUS

Piu animato confusione.




an-ti-qua-ted pair, Who cares a - bout the col-or of your hair, The
an-ti-qua-ted pair, Who cares a - bout the col-or of your hair, The
pair, Who cares a - bout the col-or of your hair, The
an - - - ti-qua-ted pair, Who cares a - bout your hair, The
rall.
Meno mosso.
col - or of your hair.
rall.
col - or of your hair.
rall.
col - or of your hair.
rall.
col - or of your hair.
Meno mosso.
mf
rall.

DOROTHY.

mf

You'll wor - ry yourself in - to your grave, When there's no cause for

p

fear, If the red men come our defenders brave See stand ing a-bout us

mf

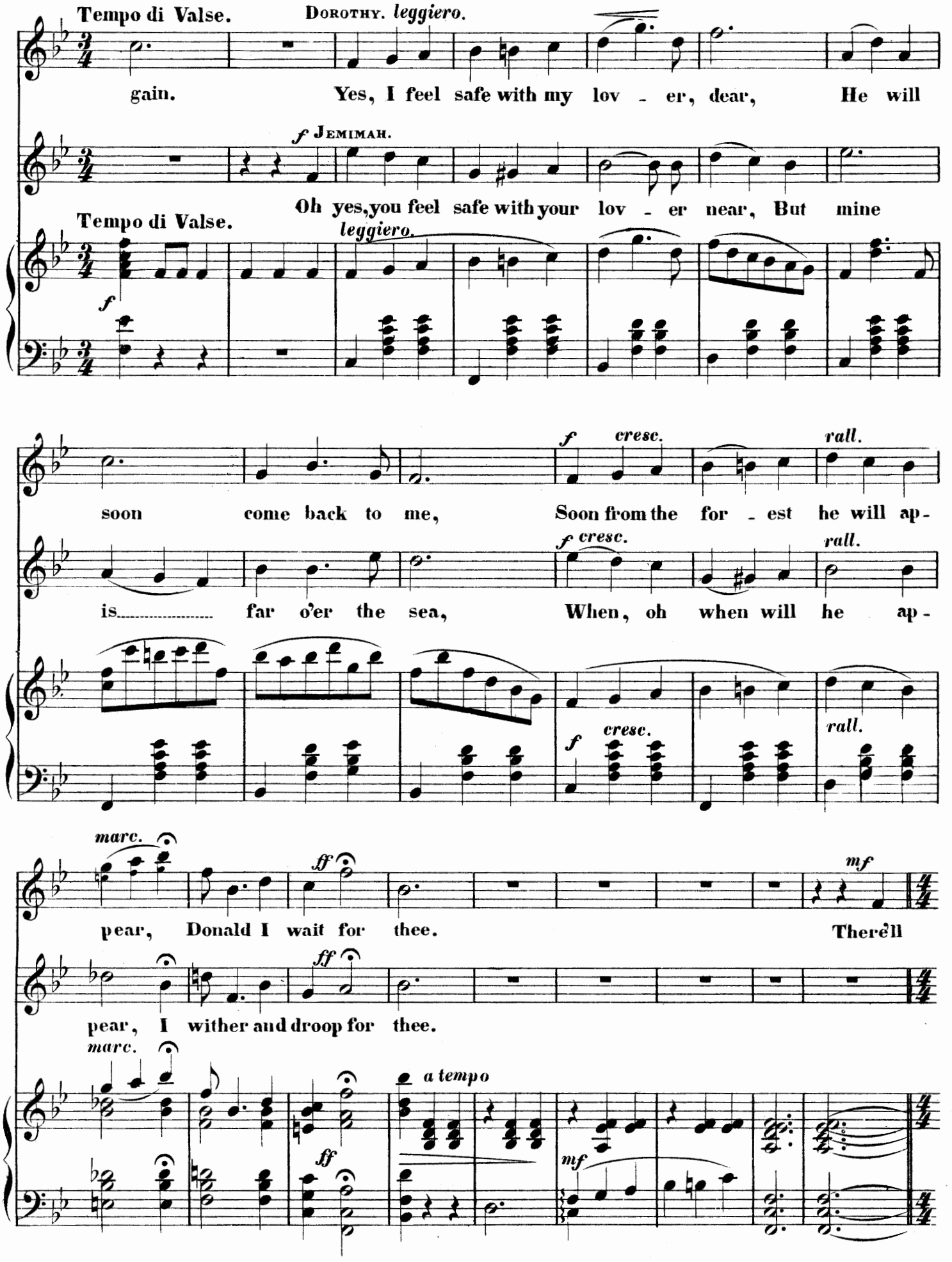
here, But the Sa - chem Wauregan, you heard his words Of wel - come to Eng - lish -

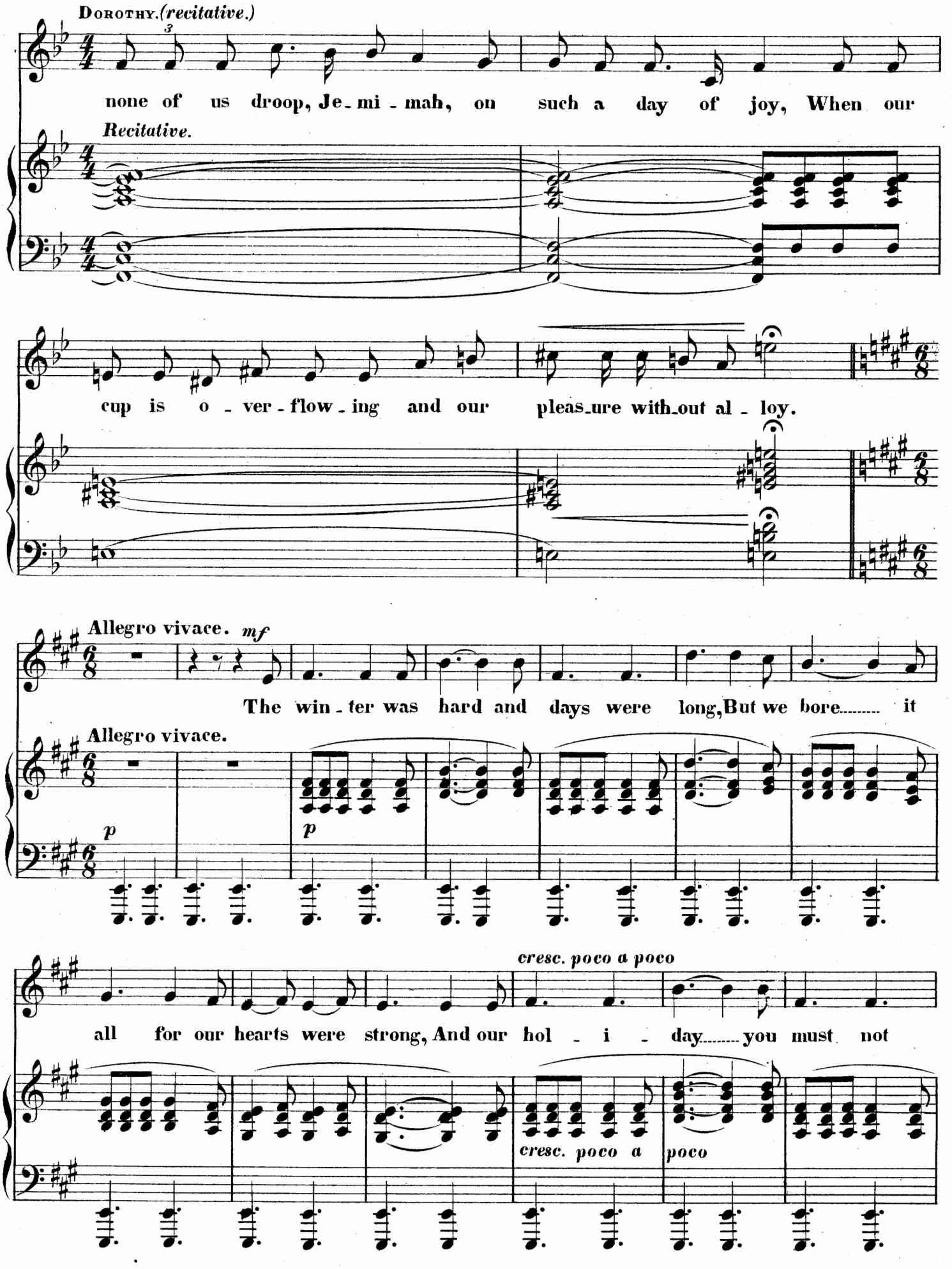
p

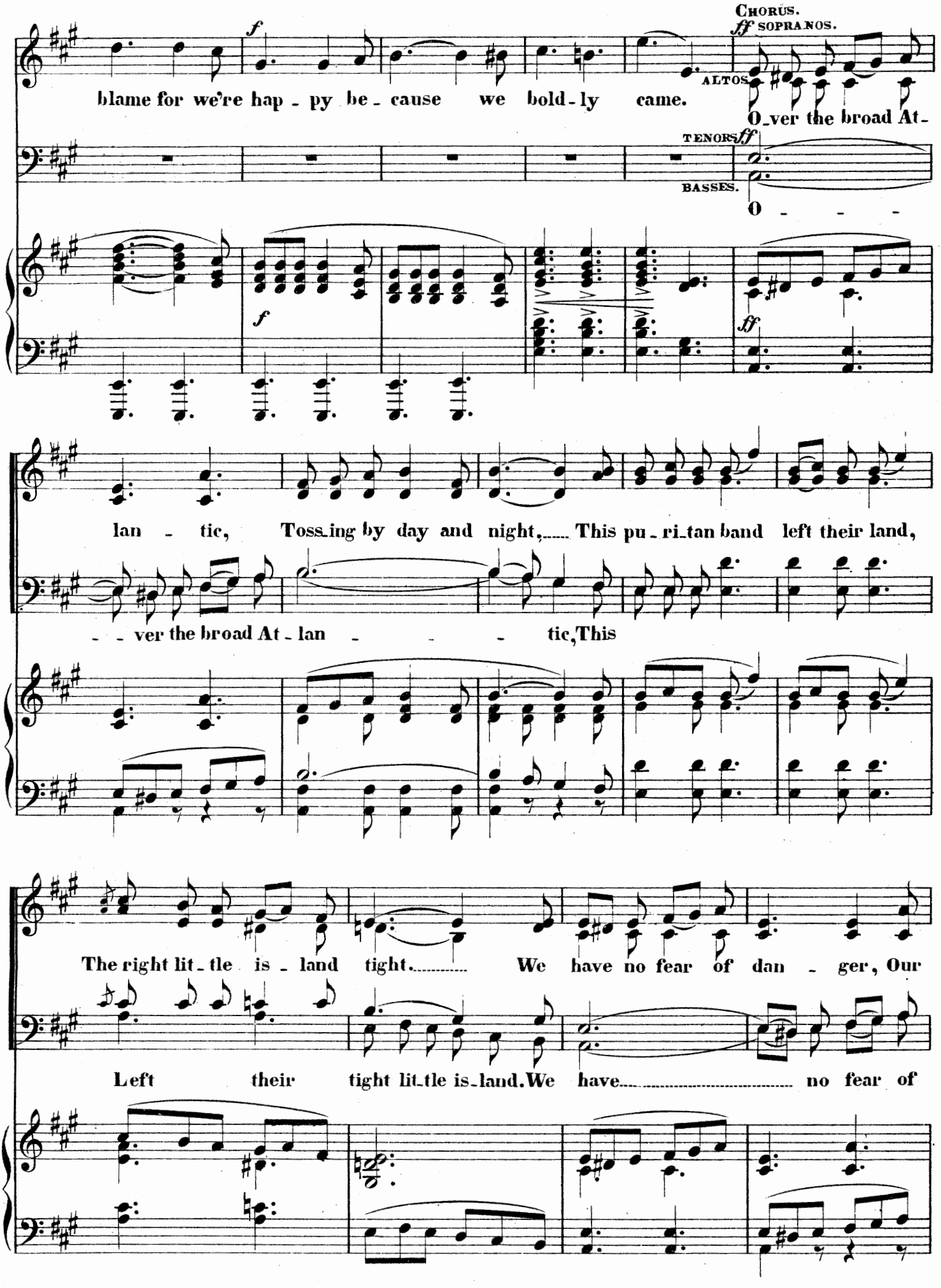
rall.

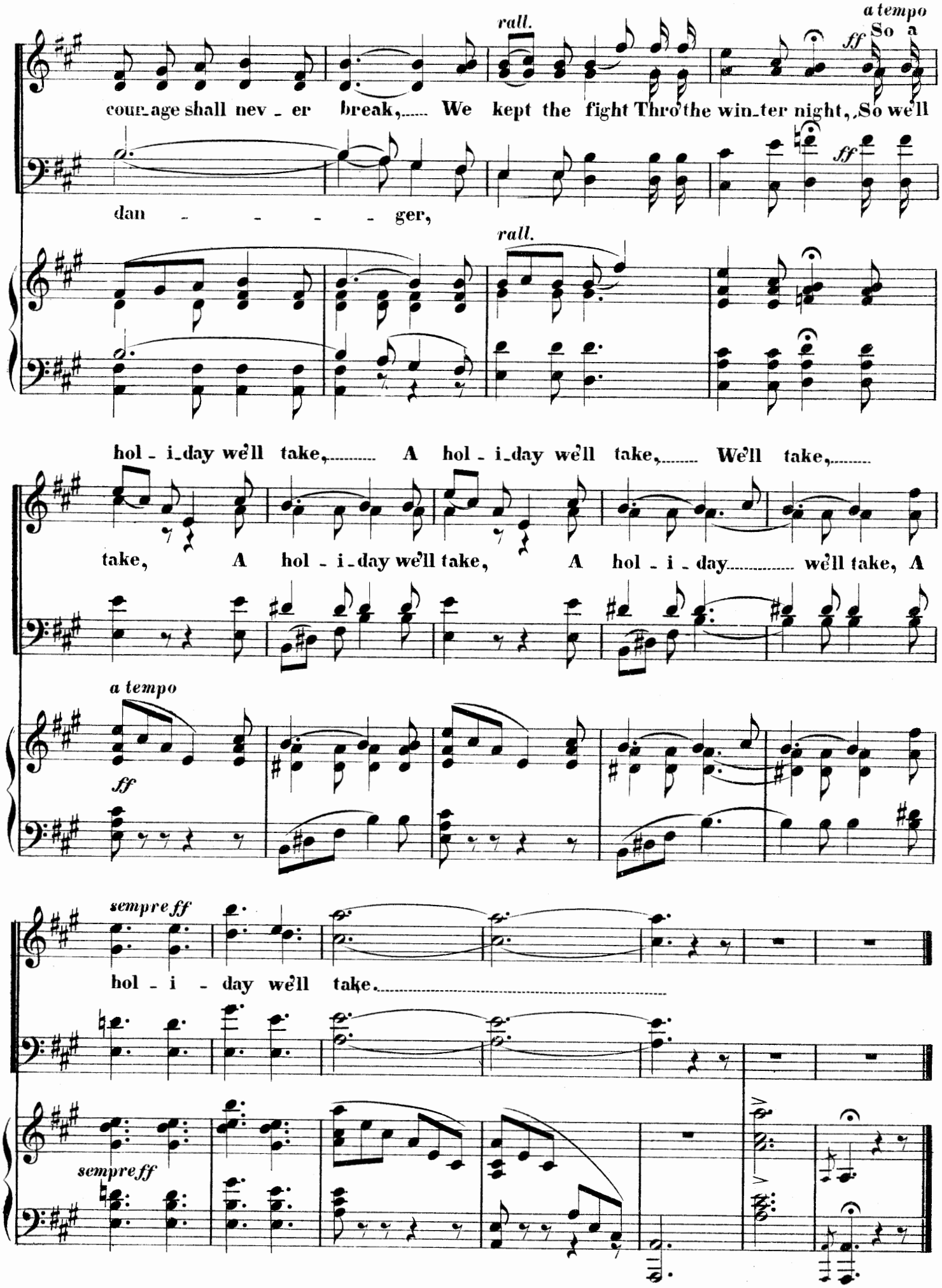
men. Our lead - er has gone with the treaty of peace, And soon will be back a -

rall.


Tempo di Valse.
DOROTHY. leggiero.
gain. Yes, I feel safe with my lov - er, dear, He will
f JEMIMAH.
Oh yes, you feel safe with your lov - er near, But mine
Tempo di Valse.
leggiero.
f
soon come back to me, Soon from the for - est he will ap-
f cresc.
rall.
is far o'er the sea, When, oh when will he ap-
f cresc.
rall.
marc.
ff
mf
pear, Donald I wait for thee. There'll
ff
pear, I wither and droop for thee.
marc.
a tempo
ff
mf

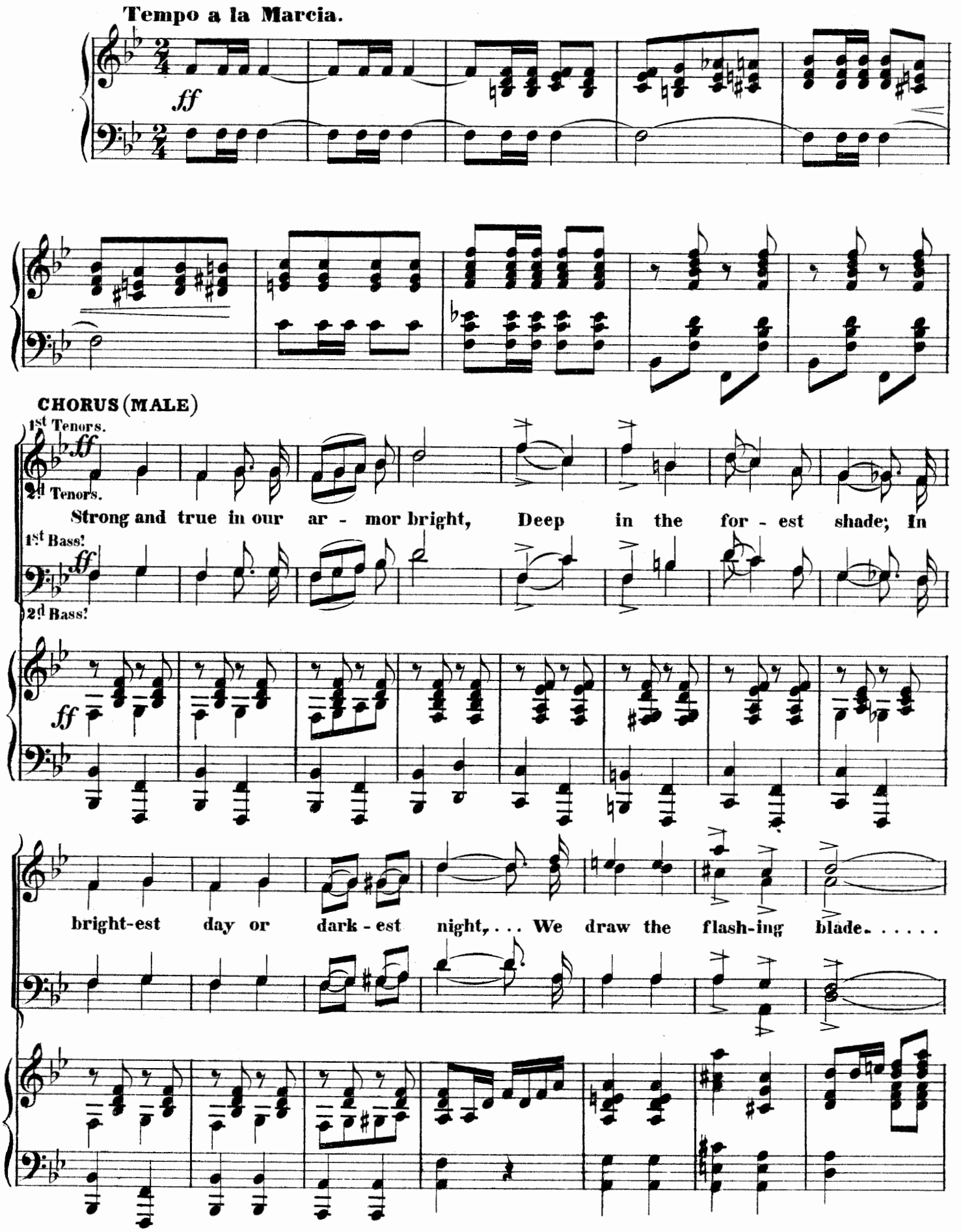

Dorothy.(recitative.)
none of us droop, Je-mi-mah, on such a day of joy, When our
Recitative.
cup is o-ver-flow-ing and our pleas-ure with-out al-loy.
Allegro vivace. mf
The win-ter was hard and days were long, But we bore..... it
Allegro vivace.
p
p
cresc. poco a poco
all for our hearts were strong, And our hol-i-day..... you must not
cresc. poco a poco

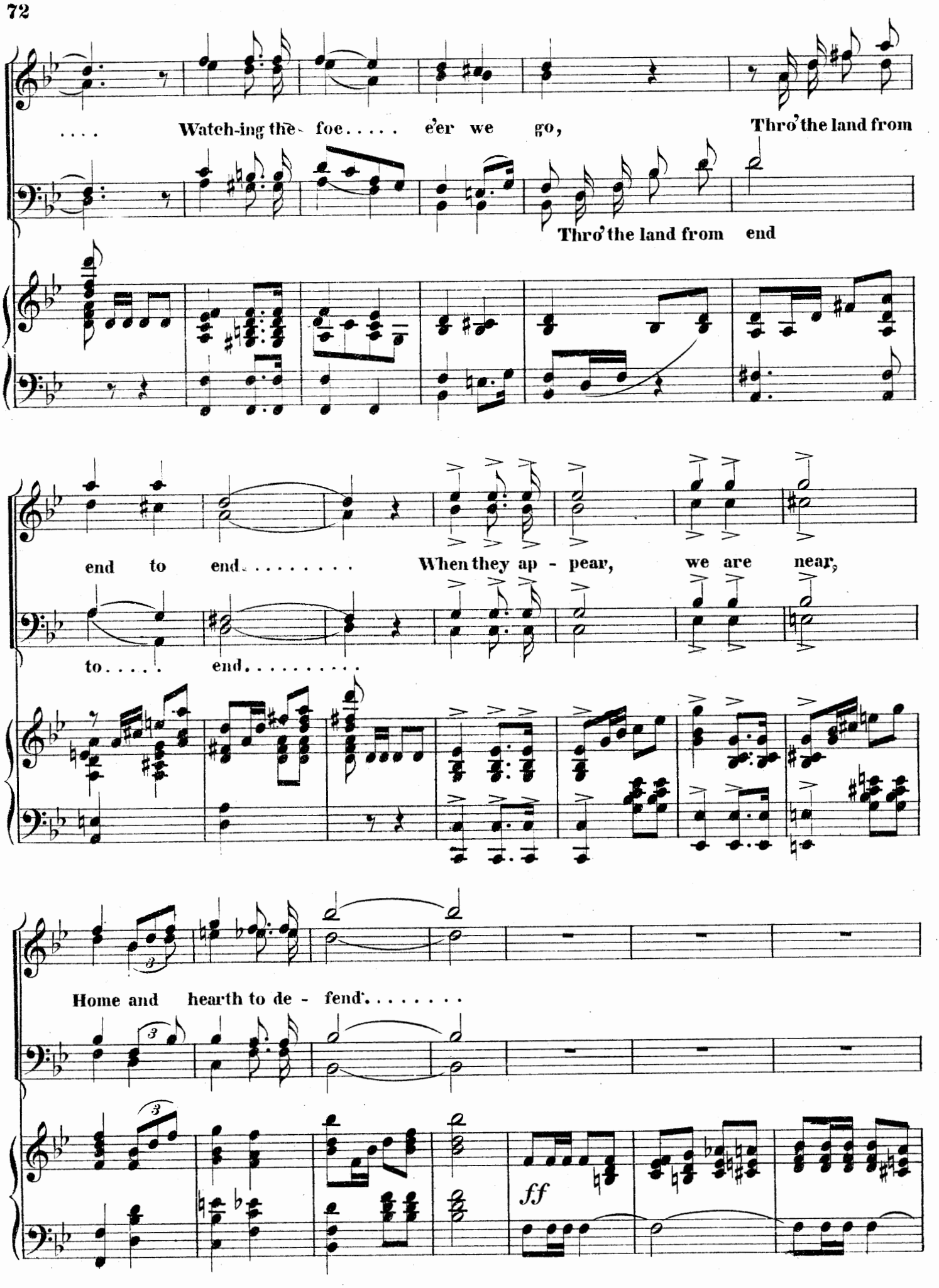

CHORUS.
ff SOPRANOS.
ALTOS
TENORS
BASSES.
blame for we're hap - py be - cause we bold - ly came.
O ver the broad At -
O - - -
lan - tic, Toss ing by day and night, This pu - ri tan band left their land,
- - ver the broad At - lan - - - tic, This
The right lit - tle is - land tight. We have no fear of dan - ger, Our
Left their tight lit tle is land. We have no fear of

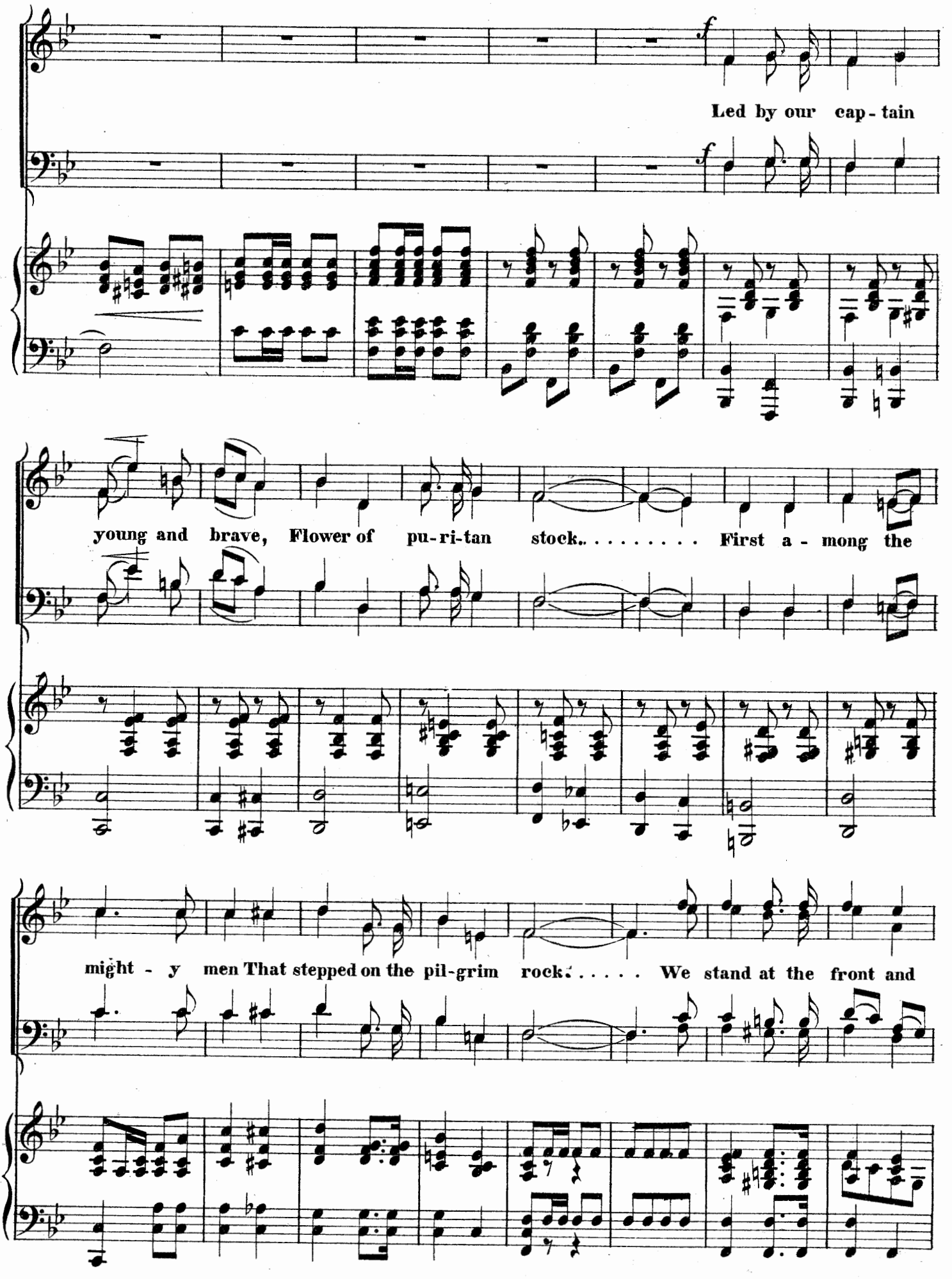

rall.
a tempo
ff
So a
cour_age shall nev _ er break,..... We kept the fight Thro' the win_ter night, So we'll
ff
dan _ _ _ _ _ ger,
rall.
hol _ i_day we'll take,..... A hol _ i_day we'll take,..... We'll take,.....
take, A hol _ i_day we'll take, A hol _ i _ day..... we'll take, A
a tempo
ff
sempre ff
hol _ i _ day we'll take.....
sempre ff

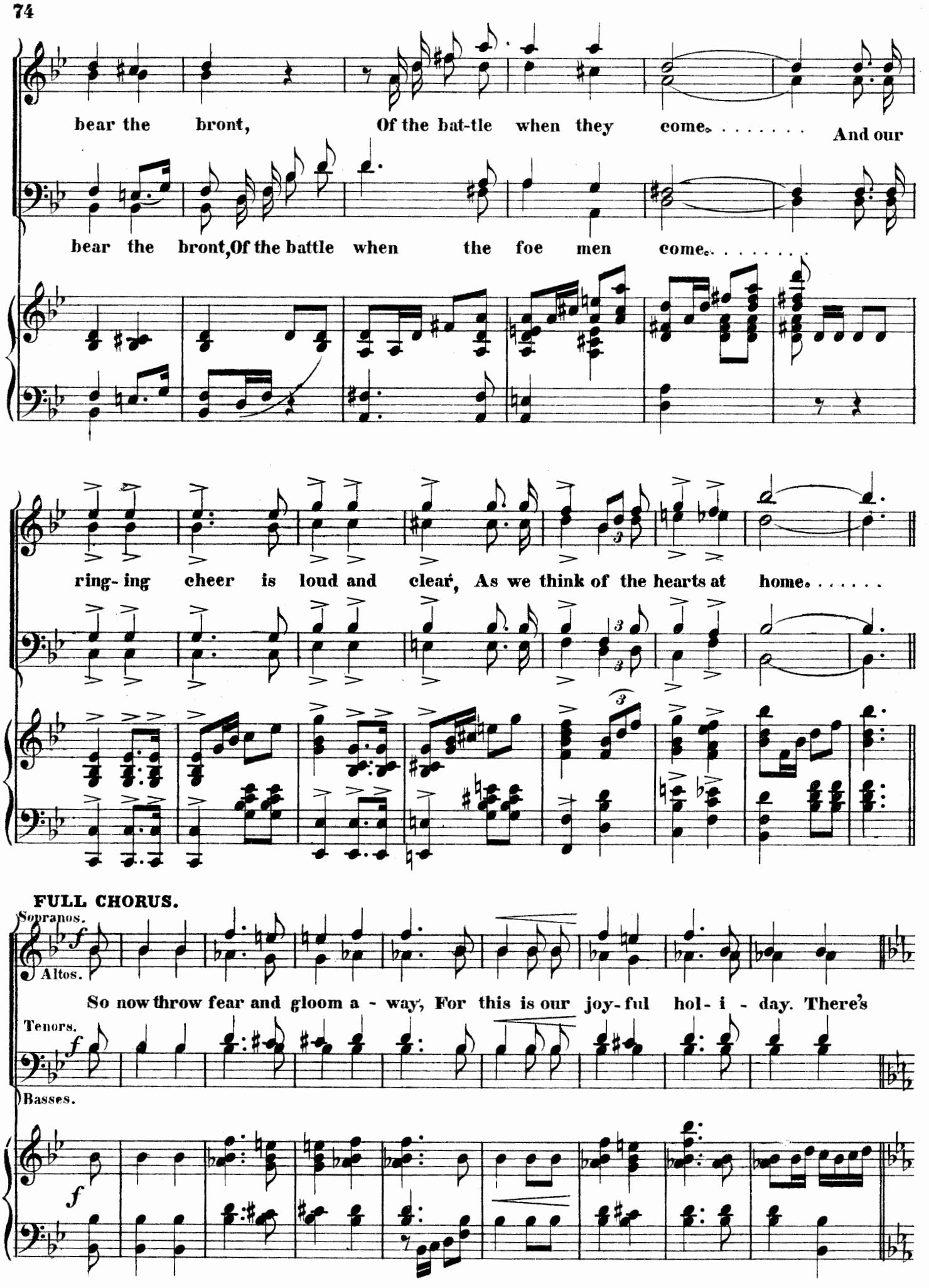
MARCH CHORUS (MALE) WITH FULL CHORUS (MALE AND FEMALE)

№ 7.




. . . . Watch-ing the foe . . . . . e'er we go, Thro' the land from
Thro' the land from end
end to end . . . . . When they ap - pear, we are near,
to . . . . . end . . . . . .
Home and hearth to de - fend . . . . . .
ff


Led by our cap - tain
young and brave, Flower of pu-ri-tan stock. . . . . First a - mong the
might - y men That stepped on the pil-grim rock. . . . . We stand at the front and


bear the bront, Of the bat-tle when they come. . . . . And our
bear the bront, Of the battle when the foe men come. . . . . .
ring- ing cheer is loud and clear, As we think of the hearts at home. . . . . .
FULL CHORUS.
Sopranos.
Altos.
So now throw fear and gloom a - way, For this is our joy- ful hol- i - day. There's
Tenors.
Basses.

Accentuato.

f

nought to fear, Our lead er is near, The sun is warm and bright, . . .

The sun is warm, the sun is the sun . . . . .

Accentuato.

f

mf

. . . . The win-ter's o'er, To re - turn no more,

cresc.

Altos. So let hearts be bright,

mf

. . . . is bright, The

cresc.

So let hearts be gay Let

mf

cresc.

So let hearts be light . . . . . .

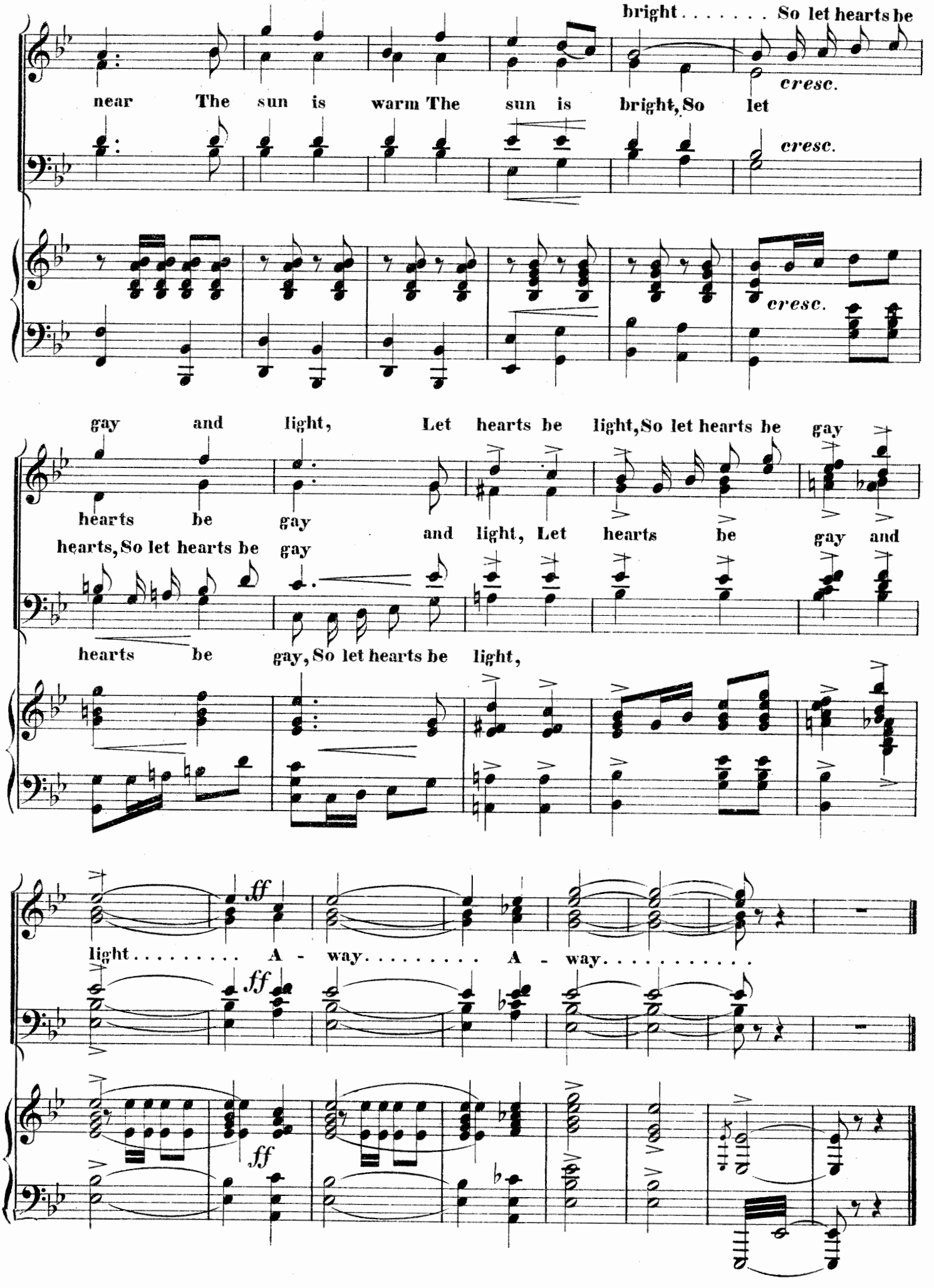
Sopranos.

gay and light . . . . . There's nought to fear, Our lead - er is

f

hearts be light, So let hearts be light. There's

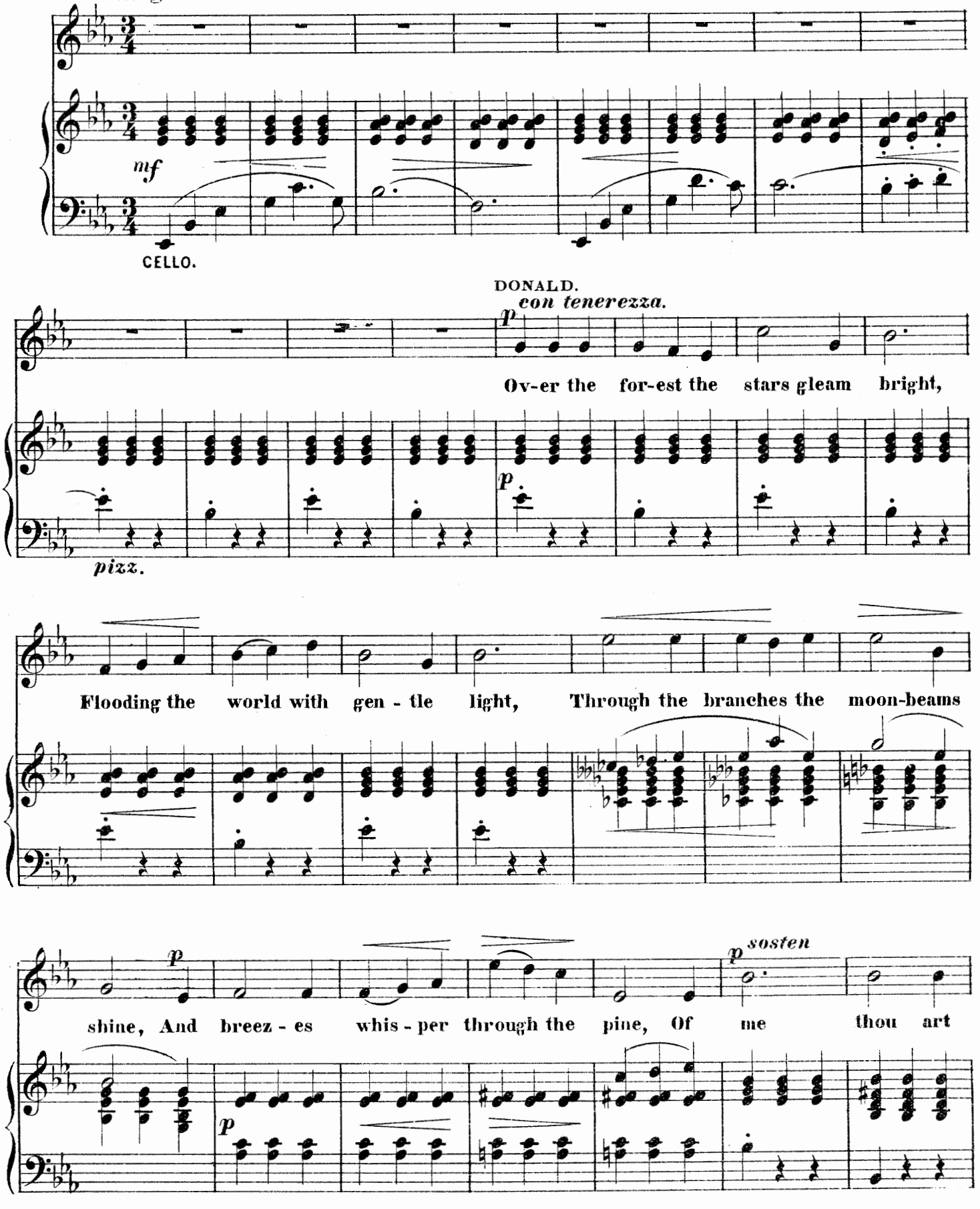
f

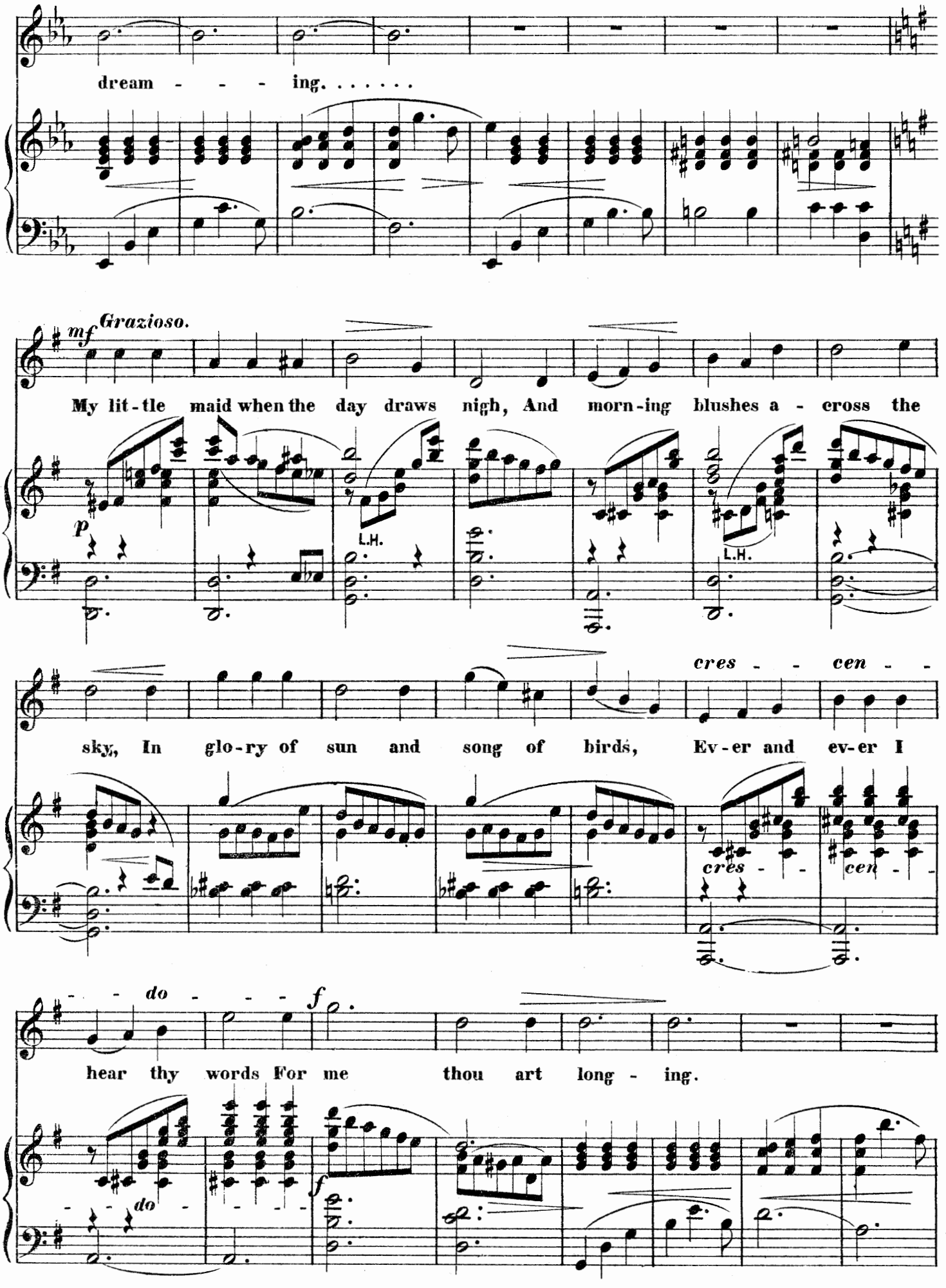

bright . . . . . So let hearts be
near The sun is warm The sun is bright, So let
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
gay and light, Let hearts be light, So let hearts be gay
hearts be gay and light, Let hearts be gay and
hearts, So let hearts be gay
hearts be gay, So let hearts be light,
ff
light . . . . . A - way. . . . . A - way. . . . . .
ff
ff

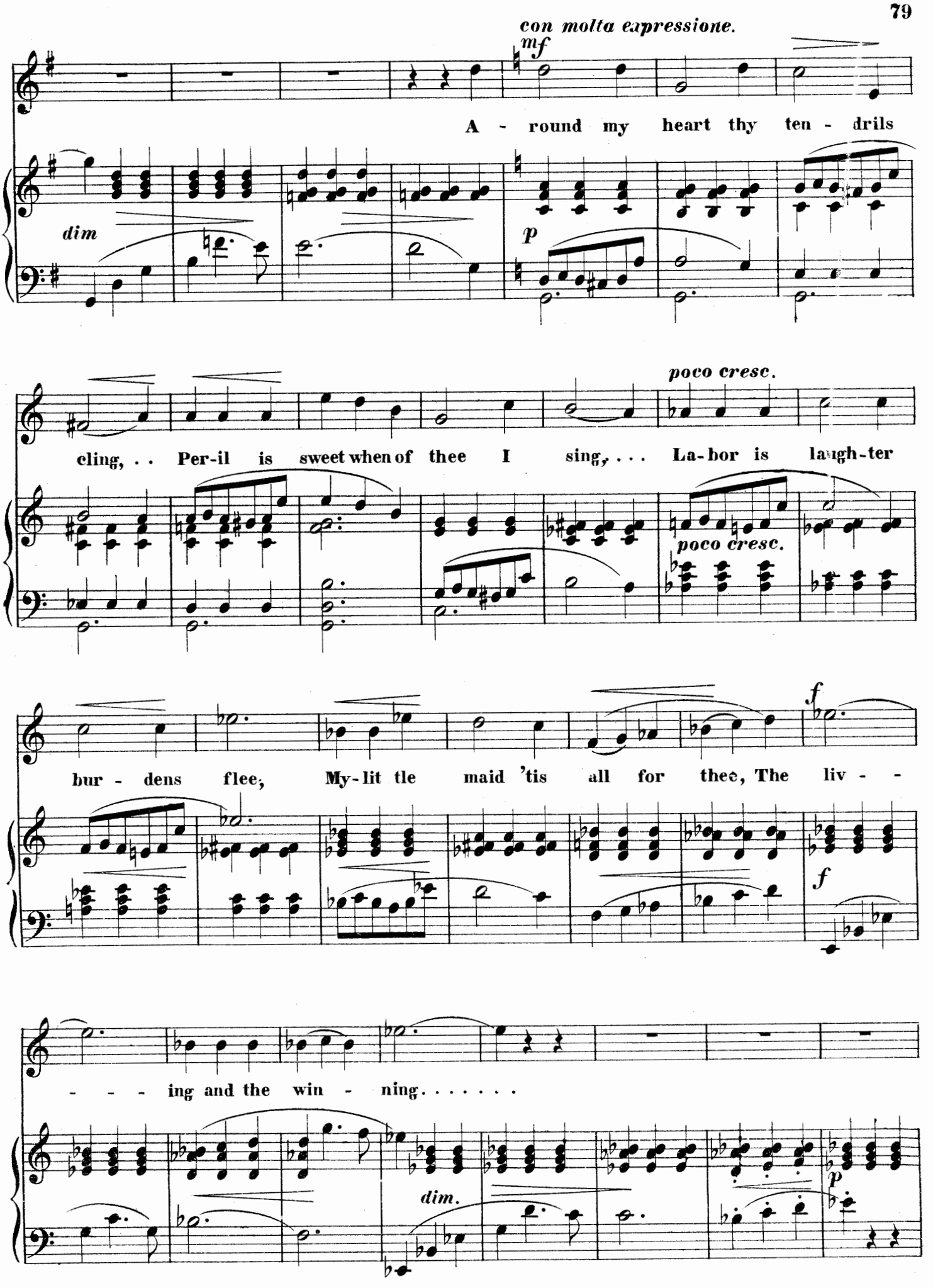
SONG DONALD, WITH DUETTE DONALD AND DOROTHY.

№ 8.

Allegretto con Moto.




dream - - - ing. . . . . .
mf Grazioso.
My lit-tle maid when the day draws nigh, And morn-ing blushes a - cross the
p
L.H.
L.H.
cres - - cen - -
sky, In glo-ry of sun and song of birds, Ev-er and ev-er I
cres - - cen - -
- - - do - - - f
hear thy words For me thou art long - ing.
do - - - - - -
f


con molta expressione.
mf
A - round my heart thy ten - drils
dim
p
poco cresc.
cling, . . Per-il is sweet when of thee I sing, . . . La-bor is laugh-ter
poco cresc.
f
bur - dens flee, My-lit tle maid 'tis all for thee, The liv - -
f
- - - ing and the win - ning. . . . . .
dim.
p

mf *con espressione.*

On-ward we march but my heart is tied In

p

bonds of love at my maid - ens side, Home-ward I press with

f

mf

ea - ger feet, My lit - tle maid to clasp and greet, To thee

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

DOROTHY. *con allegrezza.*

f

To thee I am com-ing, To thee I am com-ing.

f

I.... am com - - ing, To thee I am com-ing.

f

rall - -

Tempo di Valse.

con spirito.

ff

Yes thou art wel - come, My lov - er dear, I felt thy

ff

Yes thou art wel - come, My lov - er dear, I felt thy

Tempo di Valse.

ff con spirito.

com - ing I knew thou wert near, My heart has been with thee When far a -

com - ing I knew thou wert near, My heart has been with thee When far a -

cresc. *molto rall.*

way, Yes thou art wel-come to our fes - tal day.

cresc.

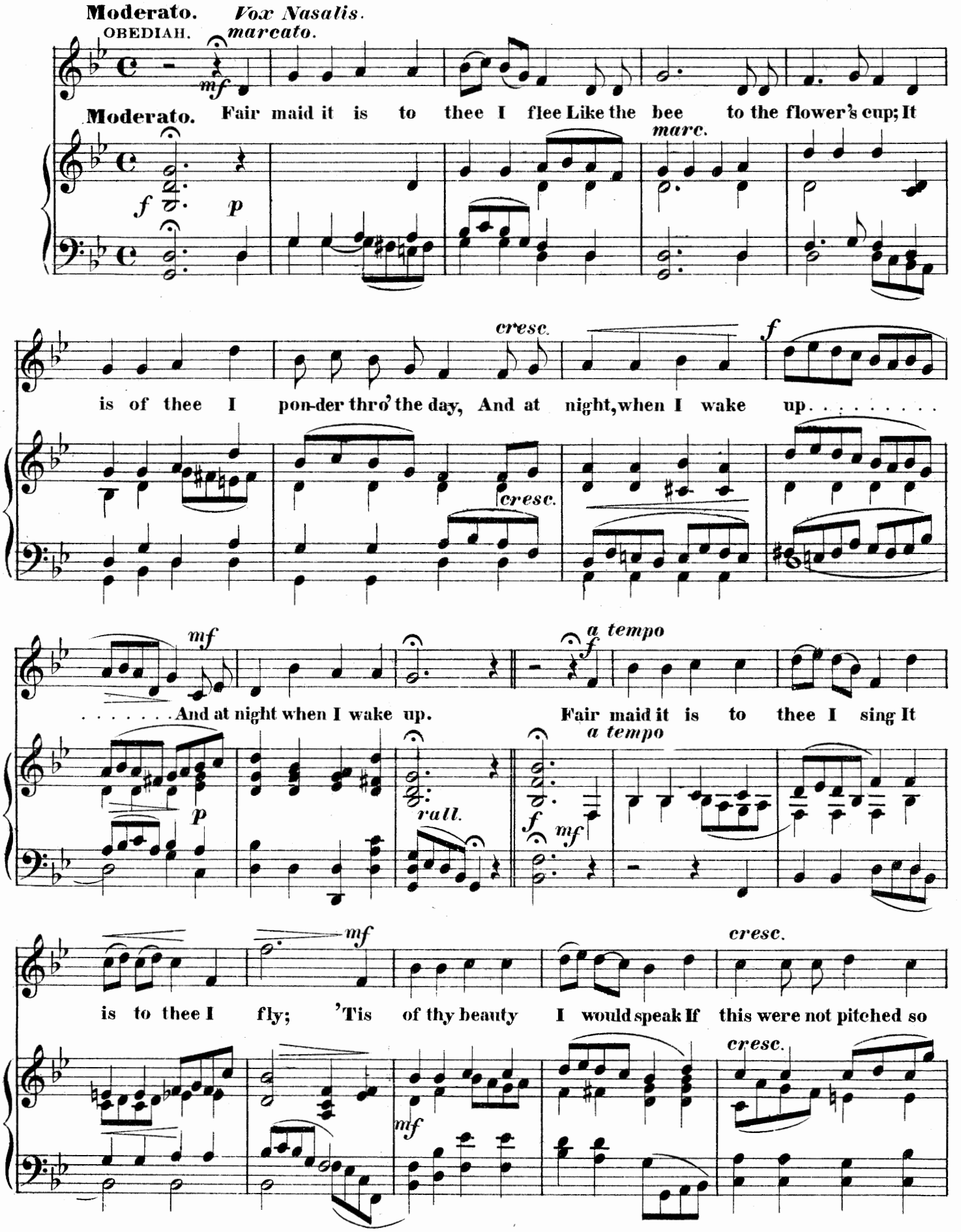
way, I come my maid-en to thy fes - tal day.

molto rall.

cresc.

LOVE SONG OBEDIAH, WITH DUETTE OBEDIAH AND JEMIMAH.

№ 9.



voce di testa.

sfz *f*

high . . . . . If this were not pitched so high.

sfz *p*

mf

Oh yea thy debt is won-drous great, But thou canst pay it well, Oh

mf *marc.*

rall. *Un più Lento*

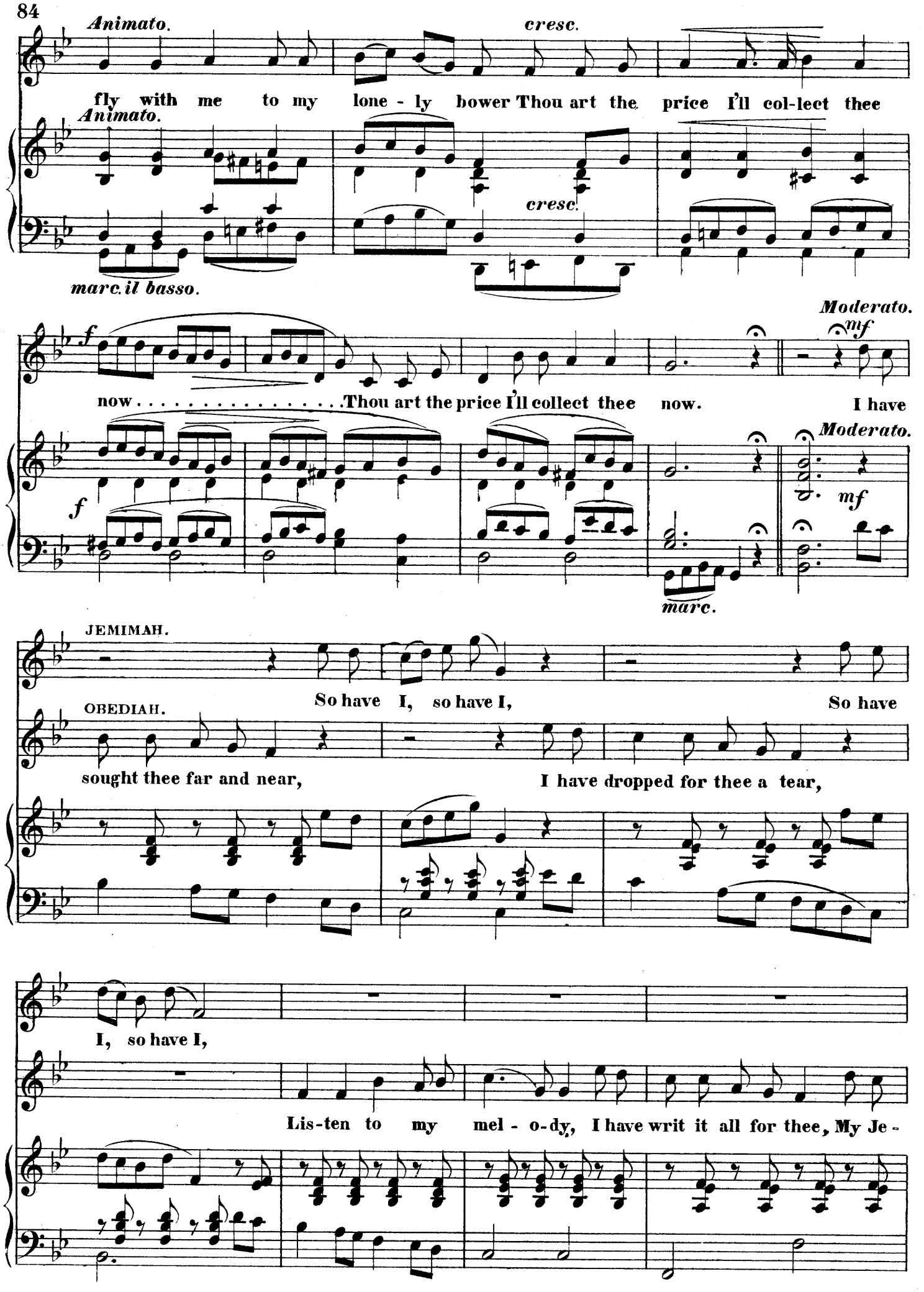
mf marc.

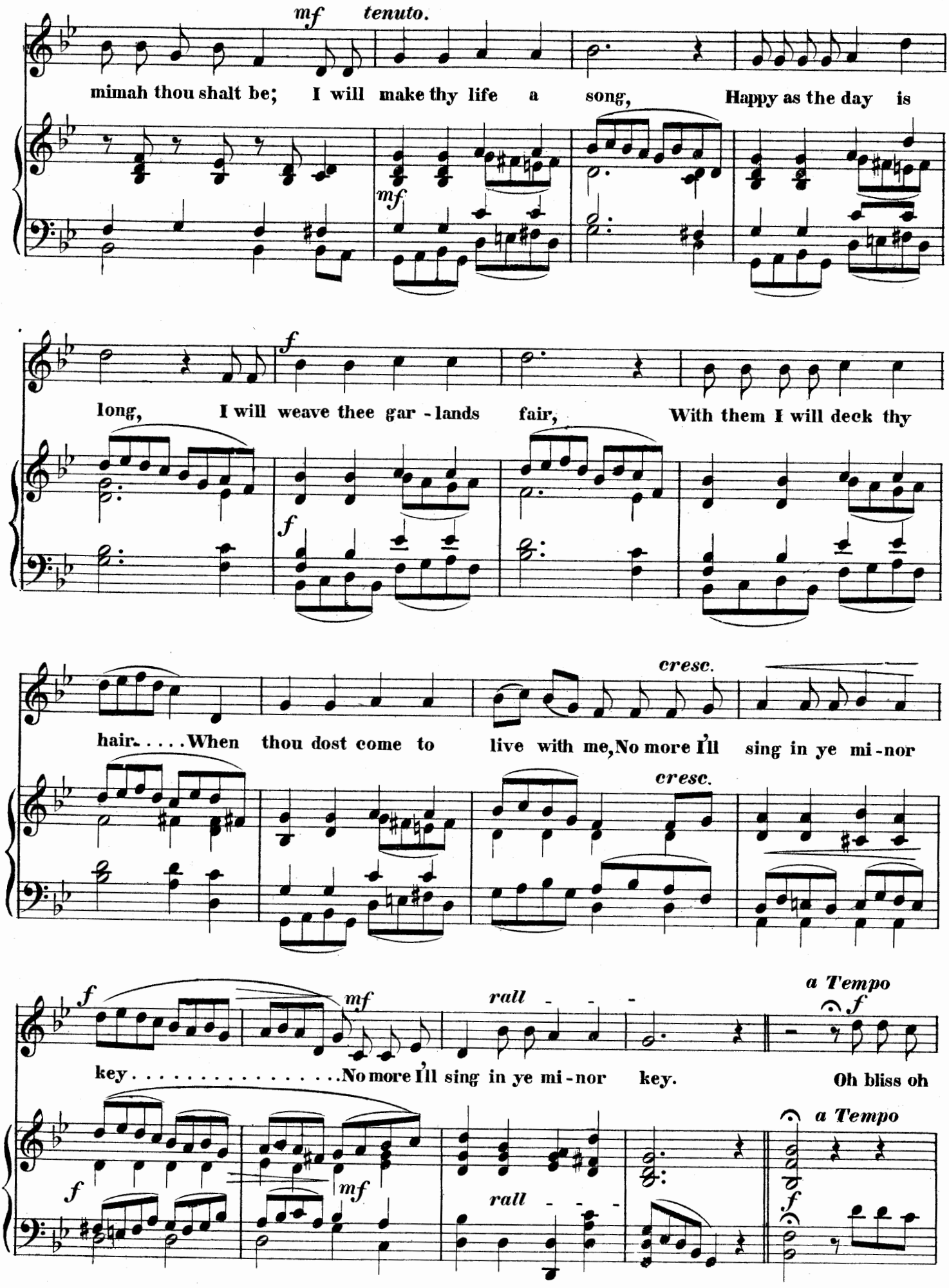
sweet Je-mi-mah hear my lay And I the price will tell. Thou art

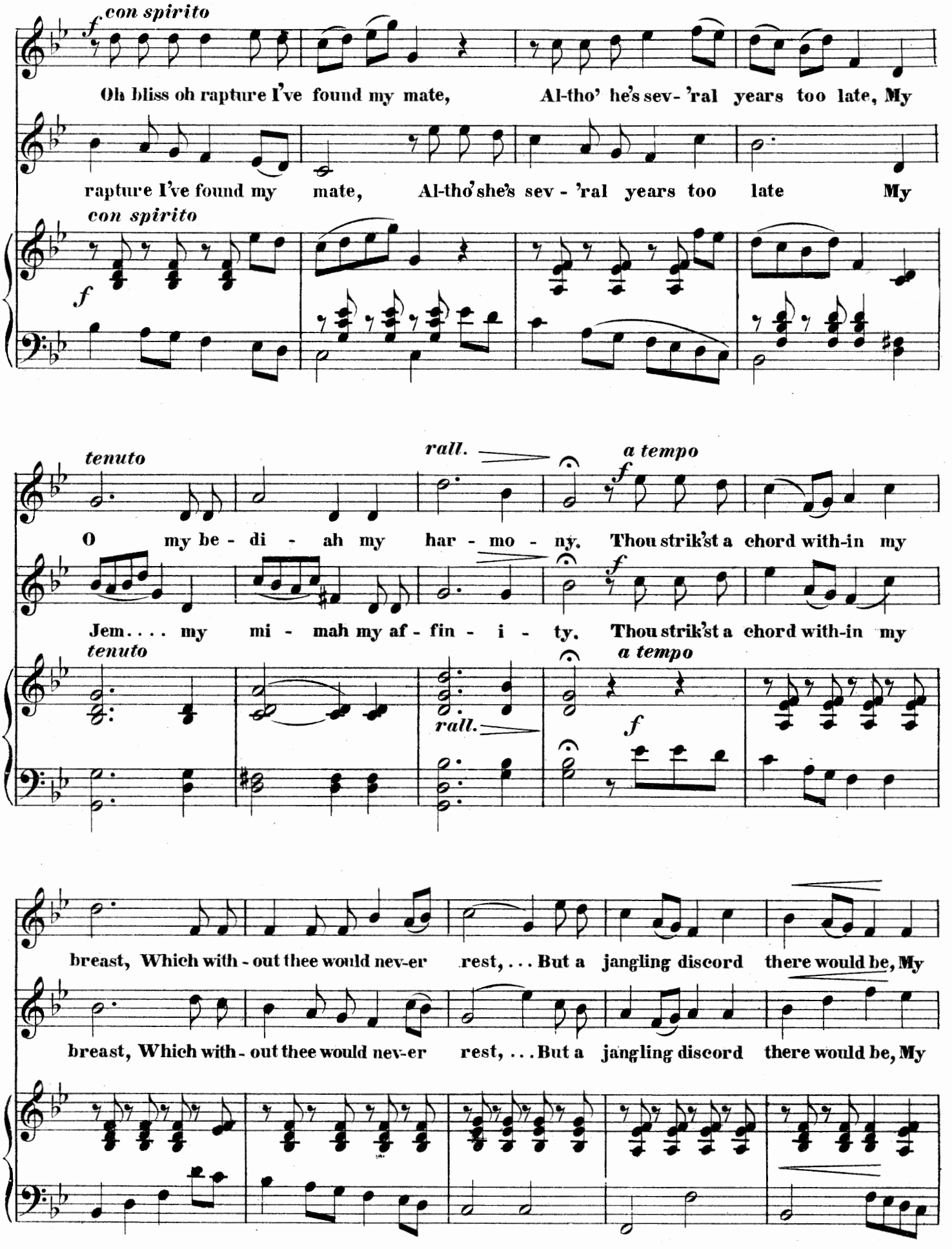
rall. *Un più Lento*

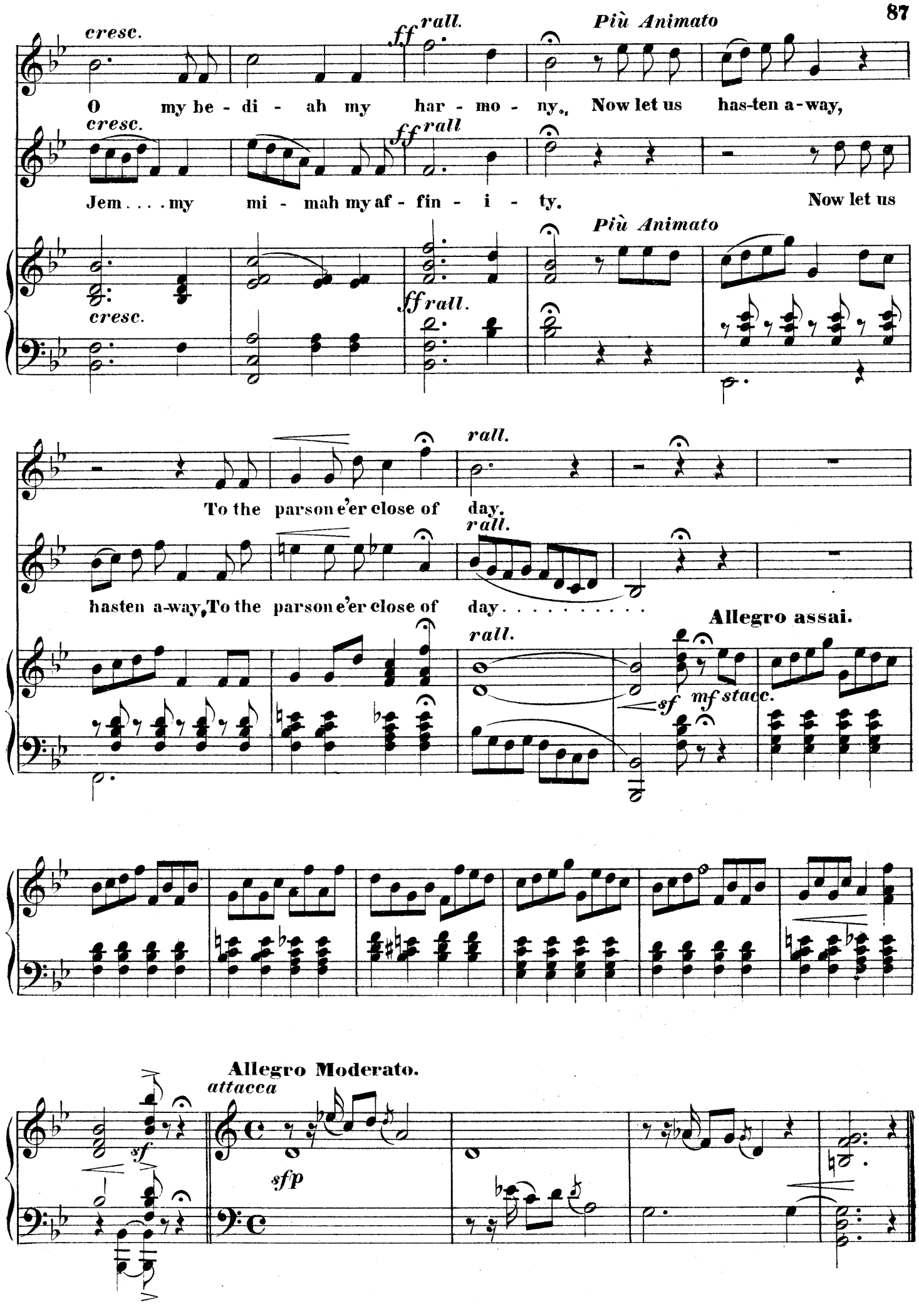
mf

old, old na-tures most beau-ti-ful flower, Thy hair falls, falls soft-ly a-bout thy brow, Oh


Animato.
cresc.
fly with me to my lone - ly bower Thou art the price I'll col-lect thee
Animato.
cresc.
marc. il basso.
Moderato.
mf
f
now . . . . . Thou art the price I'll collect thee now. I have
Moderato.
mf
f
marc.
JEMIMAH.
So have I, so have I, So have
OBEDIAH.
sought thee far and near, I have dropped for thee a tear,
I, so have I,
Lis-ten to my mel - o-dy, I have writ it all for thee, My Je -


mf tenuto.
mimah thou shalt be; I will make thy life a song, Happy as the day is
mf
f
long, I will weave thee gar - lands fair, With them I will deck thy
f
cresc.
hair. . . . .When thou dost come to live with me, No more I'll sing in ye mi - nor
cresc.
f
mf
rall
a Tempo
f
key . . . . . .No more I'll sing in ye mi - nor key. Oh bliss oh
f
mf
rall
a Tempo
f

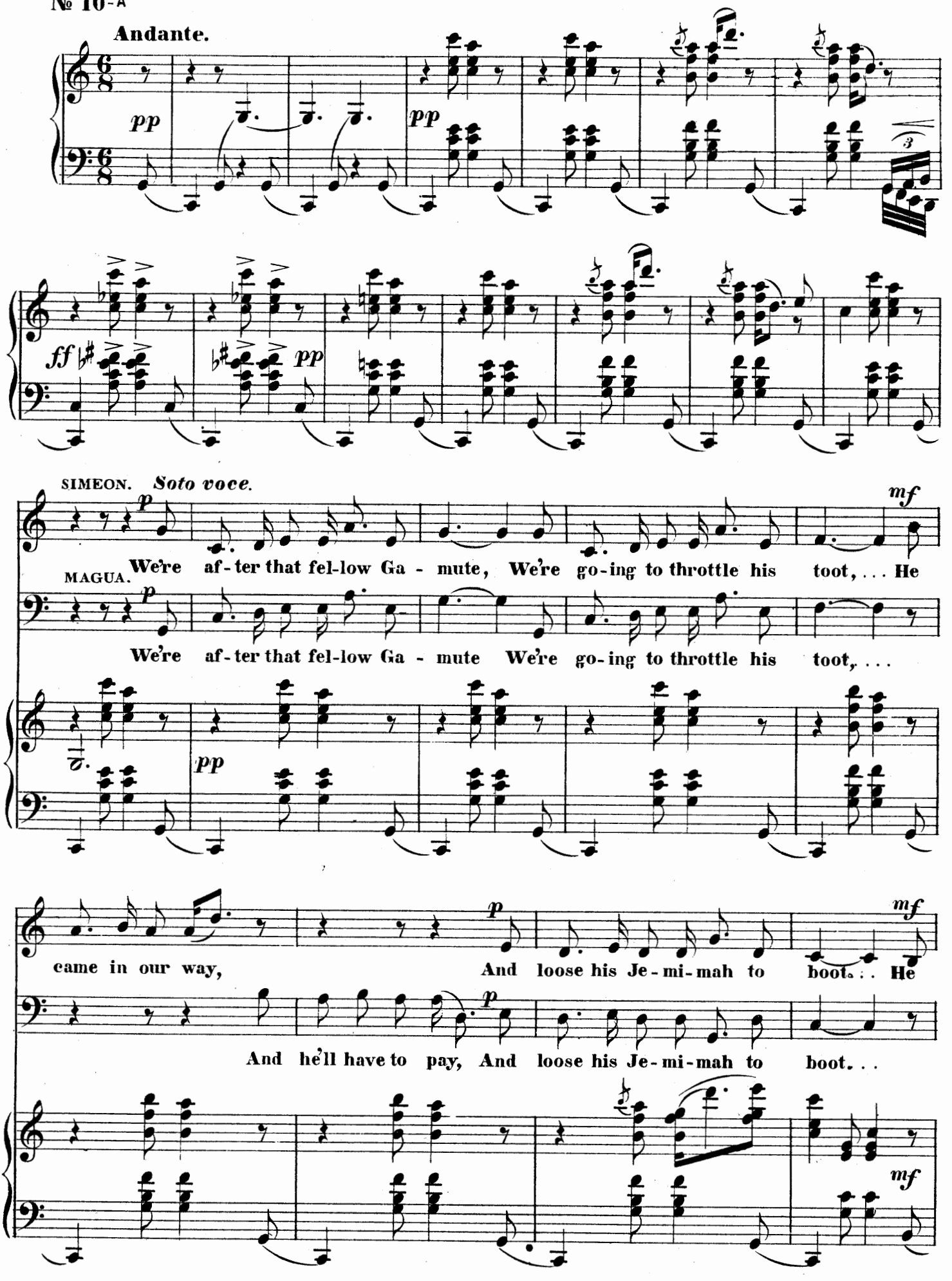

f con spirito
Oh bliss oh rapture I've found my mate, Al-tho' he's sev- 'ral years too late, My
rapture I've found my mate, Al-tho' she's sev - 'ral years too late My
con spirito
f
tenuto
rall.
a tempo
f
O my be - di - ah my har - mo - ny. Thou strik'st a chord with-in my
Jem.... my mi - mah my af - fin - i - ty. Thou strik'st a chord with-in my
tenuto
rall.
a tempo
f
breast, Which with - out thee would nev-er rest, ... But a jangling discord there would be, My
breast, Which with - out thee would nev-er rest, ... But a jangling discord there would be, My

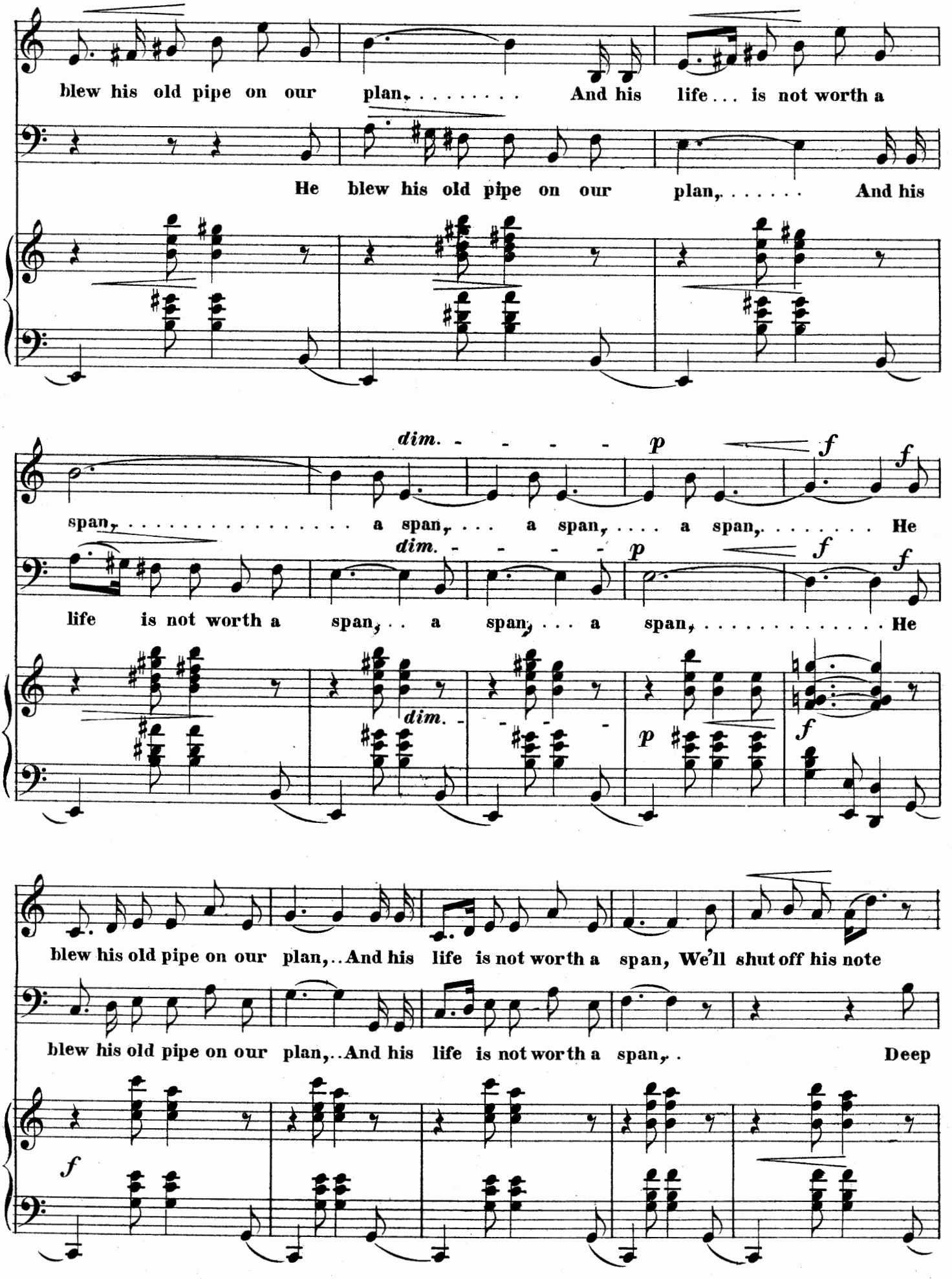

cresc.
ff
rall.
Più Animato
O my be - di - ah my har - mo - ny., Now let us has-ten a-way,
cresc.
ff
rall
Jem . . . . my mi - mah my af - fin - i - ty. Now let us
Più Animato
cresc.
ff
rall.
rall.
To the parson e'er close of day.
rall.
hasten a-way, To the parson e'er close of day . . . . . .
Allegro assai.
rall.
sf
mf stacc.
Allegro Moderato.
attacca
sf
sfp

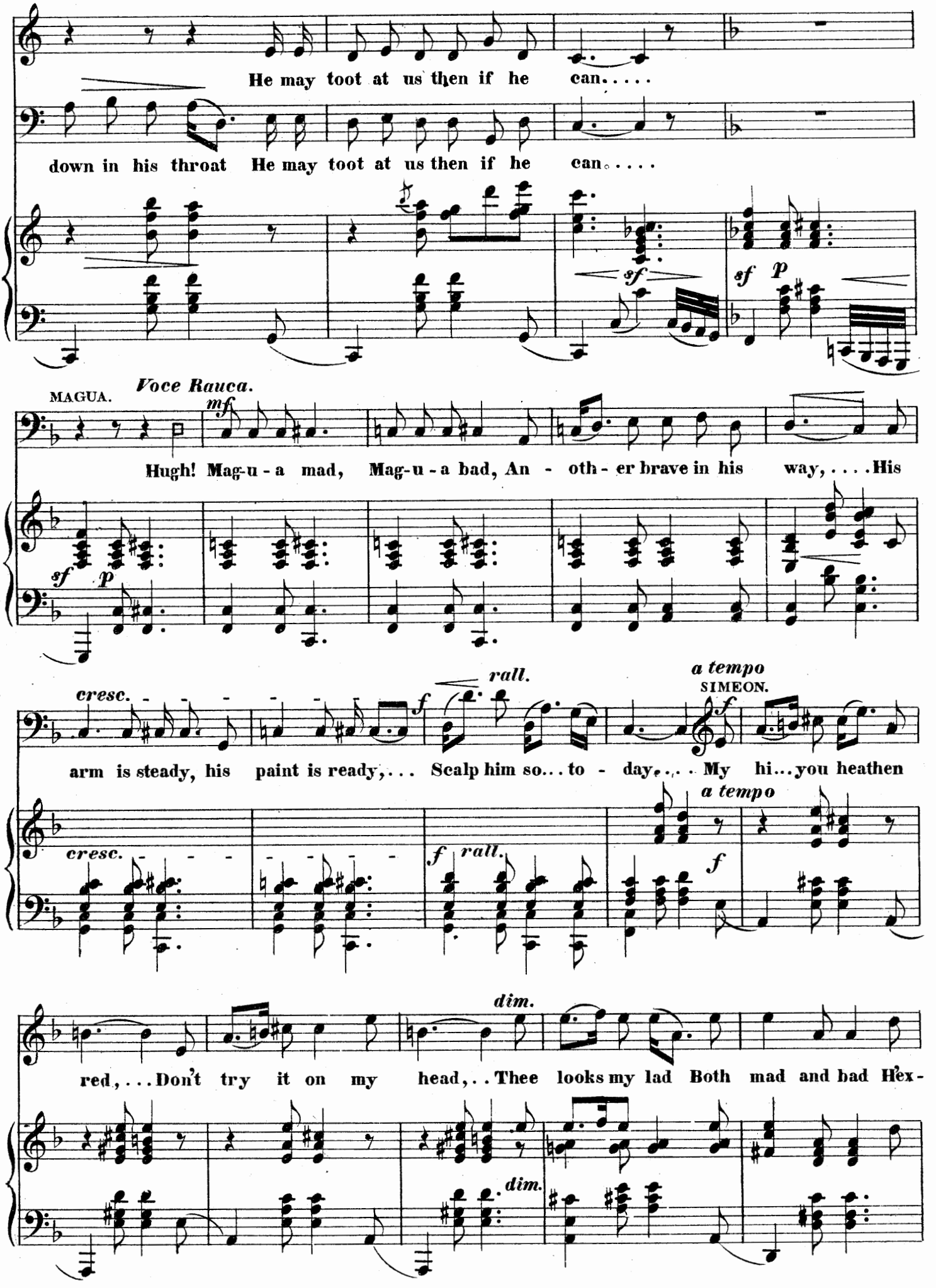
PLOTTING SCENE, MAGUA AND SIMEON.

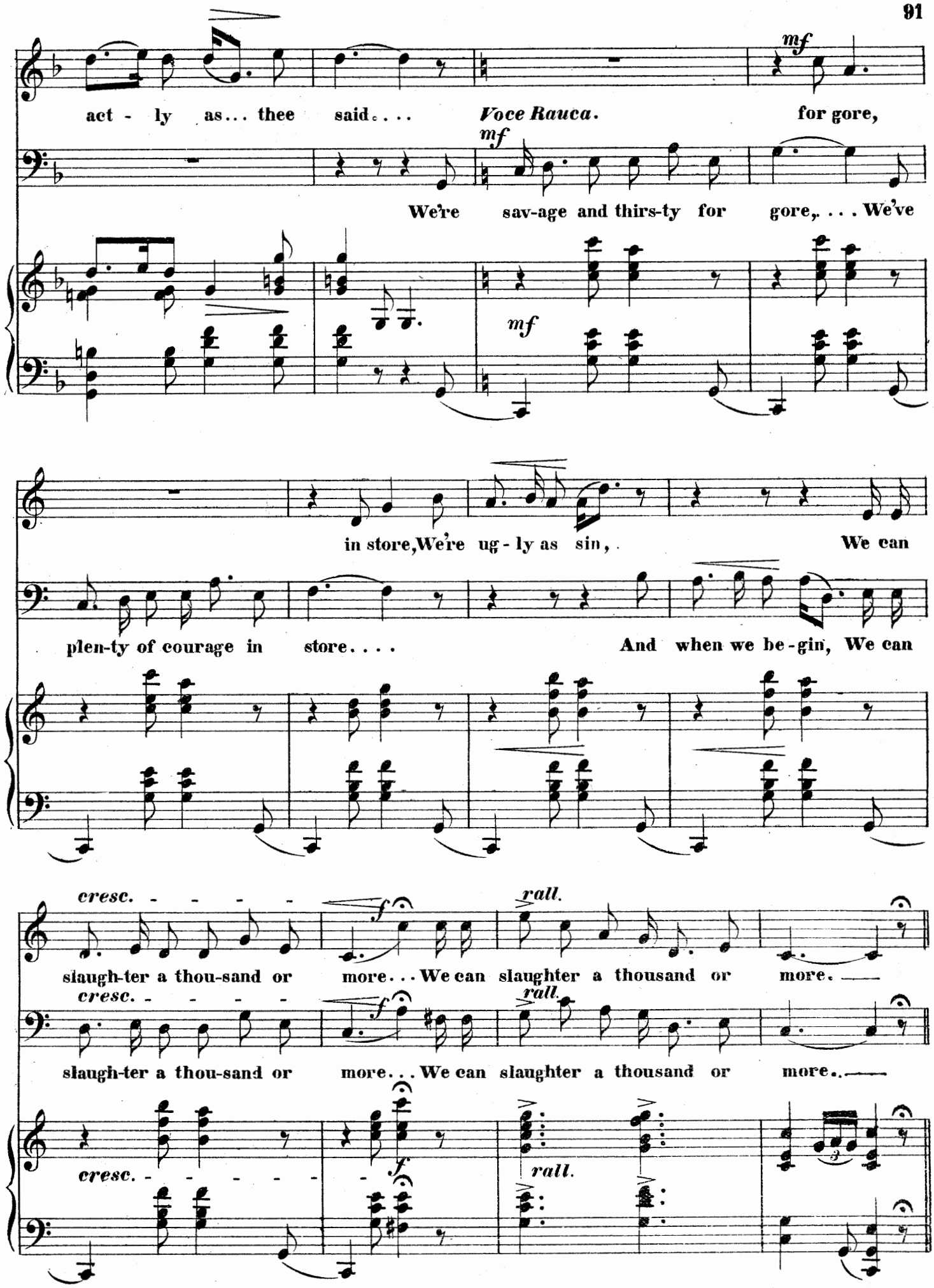
№ 10-A

Andante.




blew his old pipe on our plan, ... And his life . . . is not worth a
He blew his old pipe on our plan, ... And his
dim. - - - - - p f f
span, ... a span, . . . a span, ... a span, ... He
dim. - - - - - p f f
life is not worth a span, . . a span, . . . a span, ... He
dim. - - - - - p f
blew his old pipe on our plan, . . And his life is not worth a span, We'll shut off his note
blew his old pipe on our plan, . . And his life is not worth a span, . . Deep
f


He may toot at us then if he can.....
down in his throat He may toot at us then if he can.....
sf
sf p
MAGUA.
Voce Rauca.
mf
Hugh! Mag-u-a mad, Mag-u-a bad, An - oth-er brave in his way, ...His
sf p
cresc.
rall.
f
a tempo
SIMEON.
arm is steady, his paint is ready,... Scalp him so... to - day.... My hi...you heathen
cresc.
f rall.
a tempo
f
dim.
red,...Don't try it on my head,..Thee looks my lad Both mad and bad Hex-
dim.


act - ly as... thee said.... Voce Rauca. for gore,
mf
We're sav-age and thirs-ty for gore,.... We've
mf
in store, We're ug - ly as sin, We can
plen-ty of courage in store.... And when we be-gin, We can
cresc. - - - - -
f
rall.
slaugh-ter a thou-sand or more... We can slaughter a thousand or more.
cresc. - - - - -
f
rall.
slaugh-ter a thou-sand or more... We can slaughter a thousand or more..
cresc. - - - - - - -
f
rall.
3

№ 10 B

L'stesso Tempo.

SIMEON.

mf

We'll tie...old wind-pipe quick, And

MAGUA.

mf

We'll tie...old wind-pipe quick, And

L'stesso Tempo.

mf

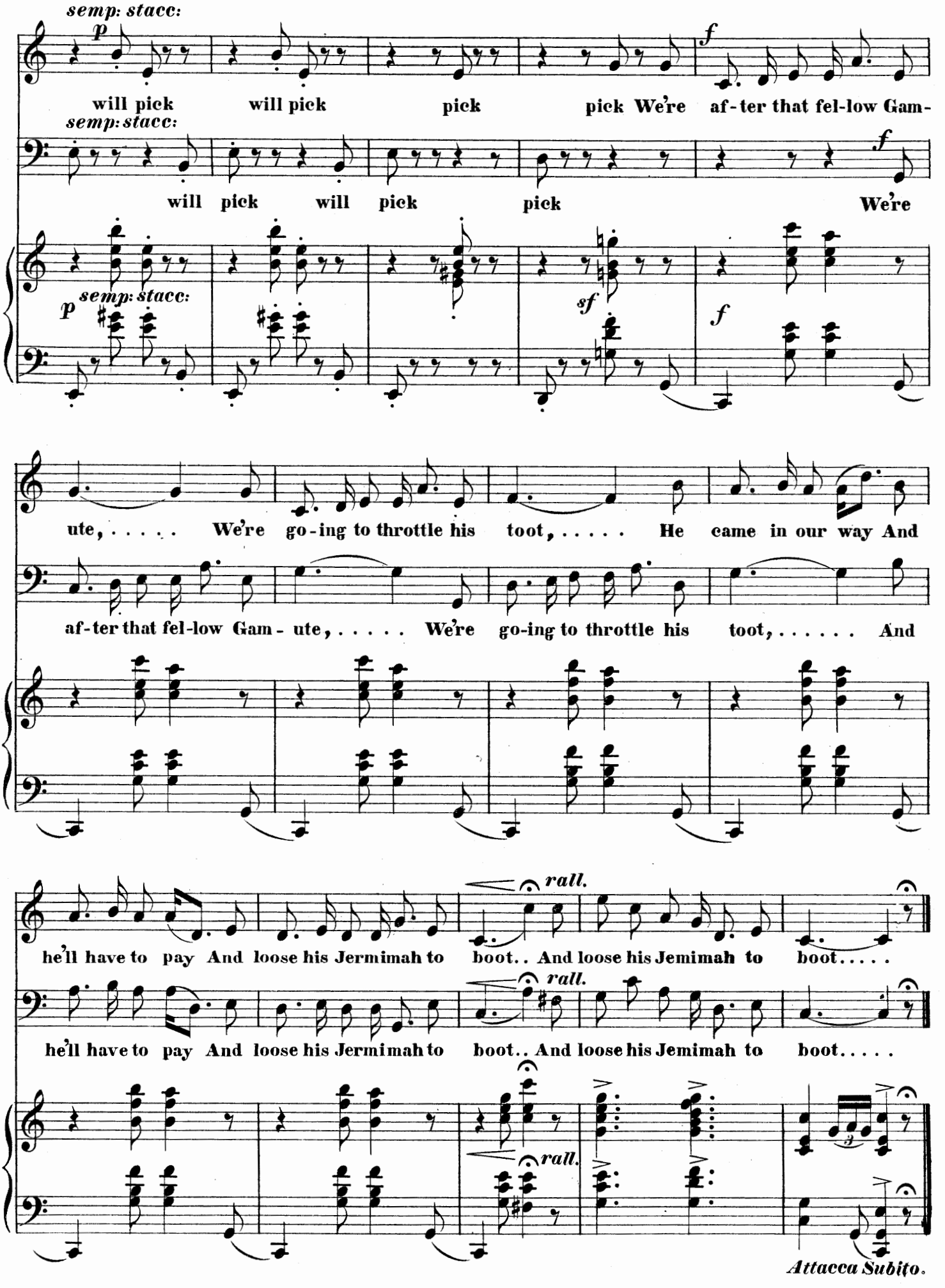
paint him up so slick..He'll blow no more And his bones the crows will

paint him up so slick.. On this fair shore And his bones the crows will

pick,..He'll blow no more On this fair shore, And his bones the crows will pick, ...

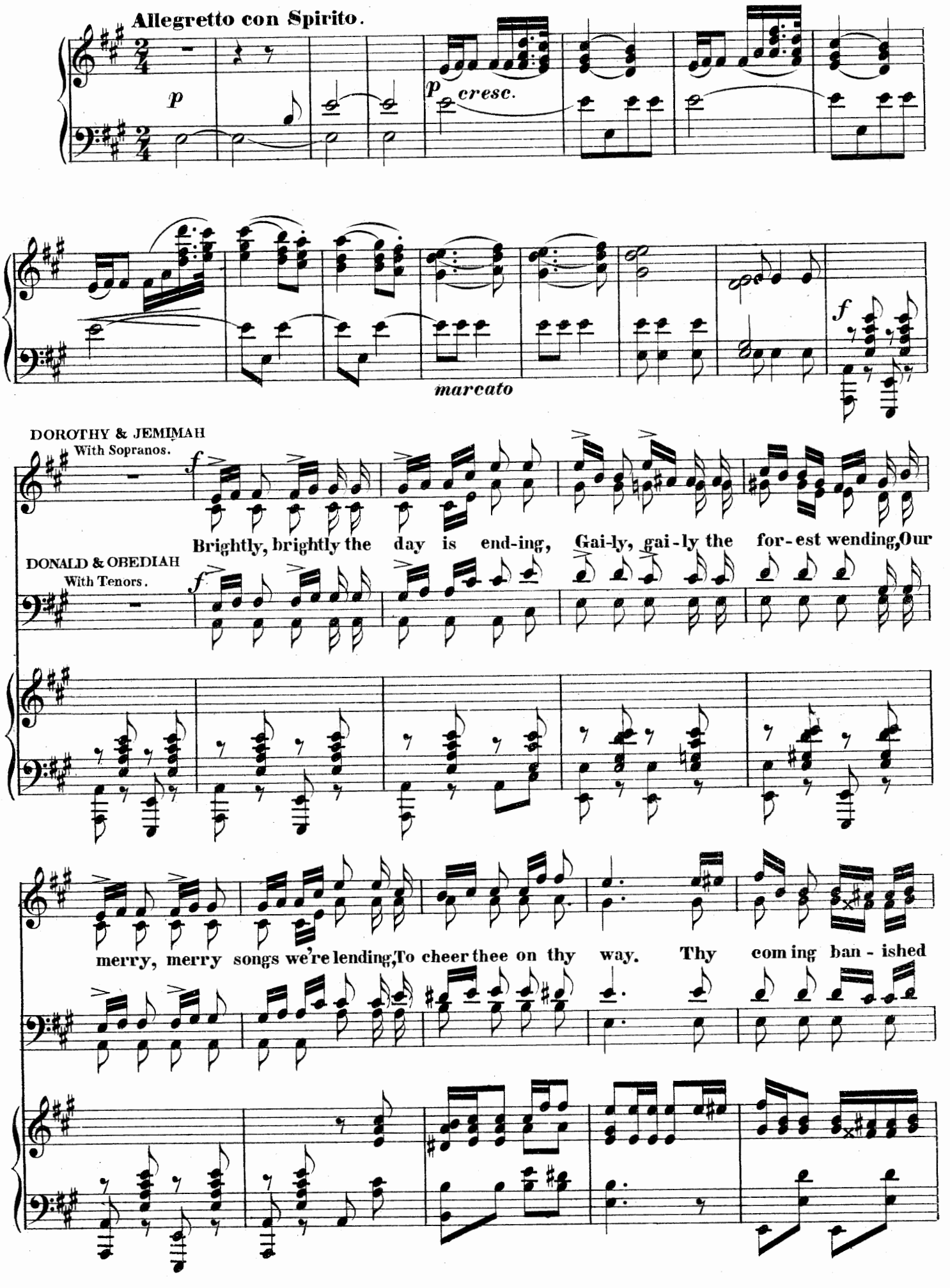
p.

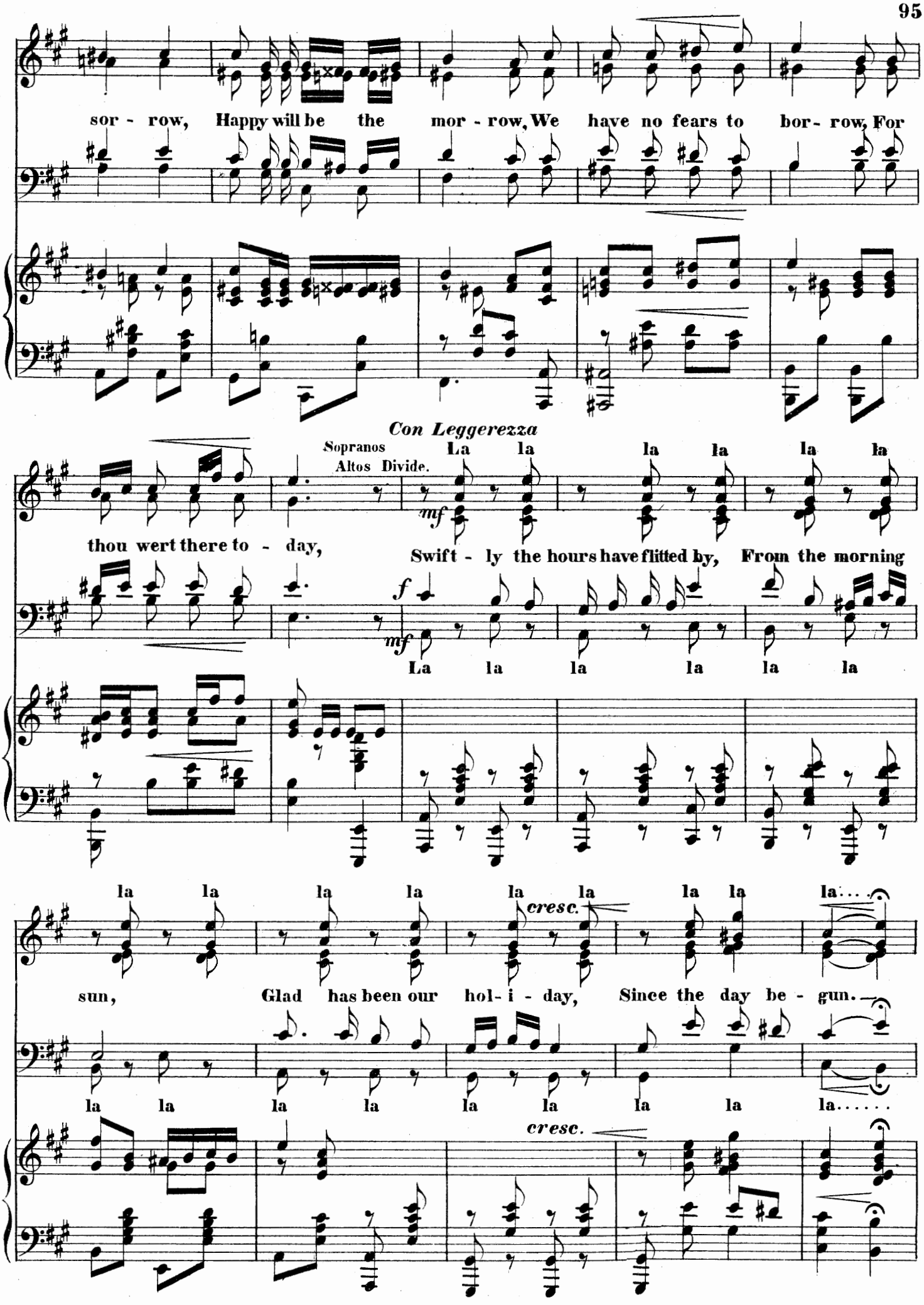
pick... On this... fair.... shore..... And his bones the crows will

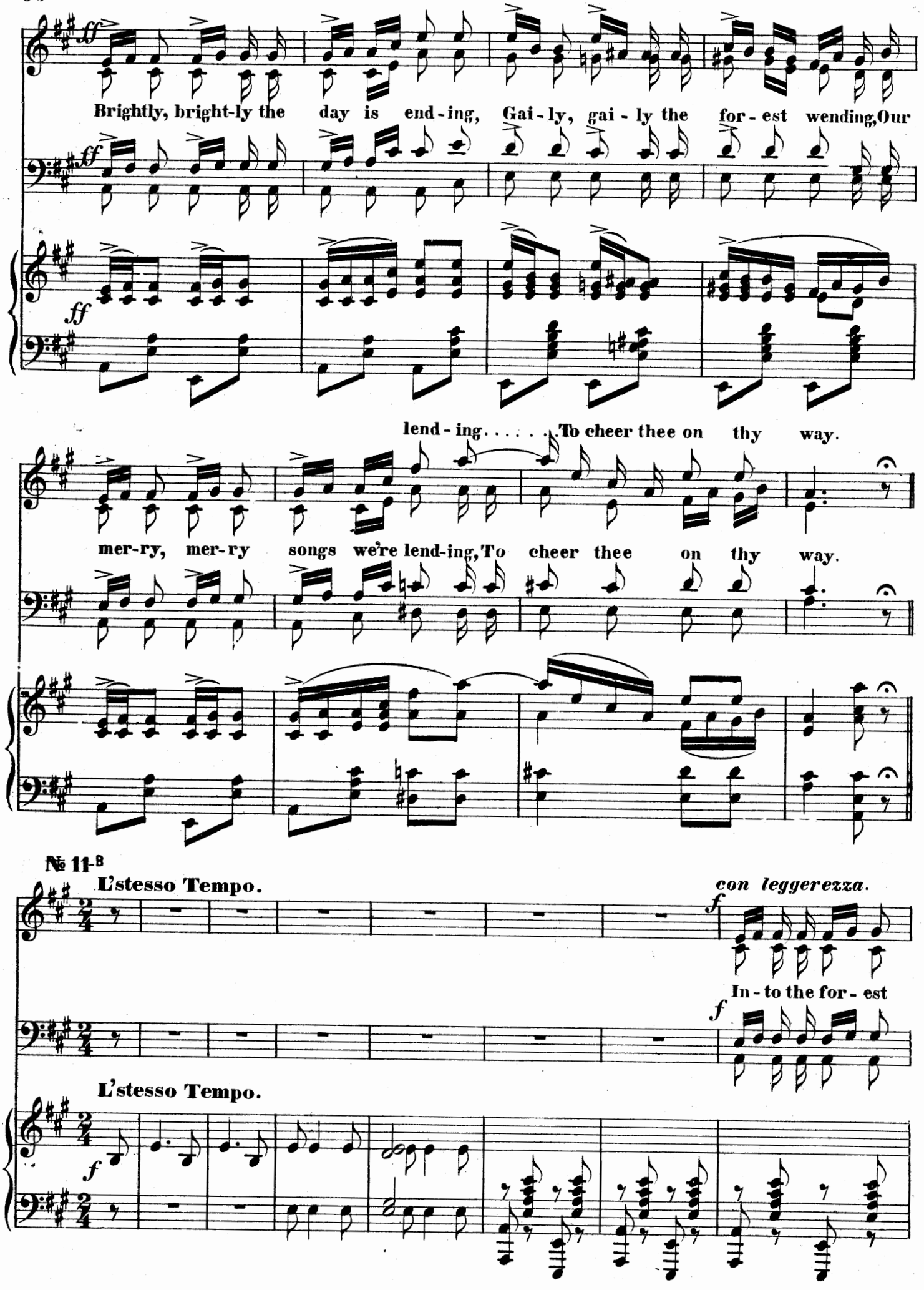

semp: stacc:
p
will pick will pick pick pick We're af-ter that fel-low Gam-
semp: stacc:
will pick will pick pick We're
f
p semp: stacc:
sf
f
ute, ... We're go-ing to throttle his toot, ... He came in our way And
af-ter that fel-low Gam- ute, ... We're go-ing to throttle his toot, ... And
rall.
he'll have to pay And loose his Jermimah to boot.. And loose his Jemimah to boot. . . . .
rall.
he'll have to pay And loose his Jermimah to boot.. And loose his Jemimah to boot. . . . .
rall.
Attacca Subito.

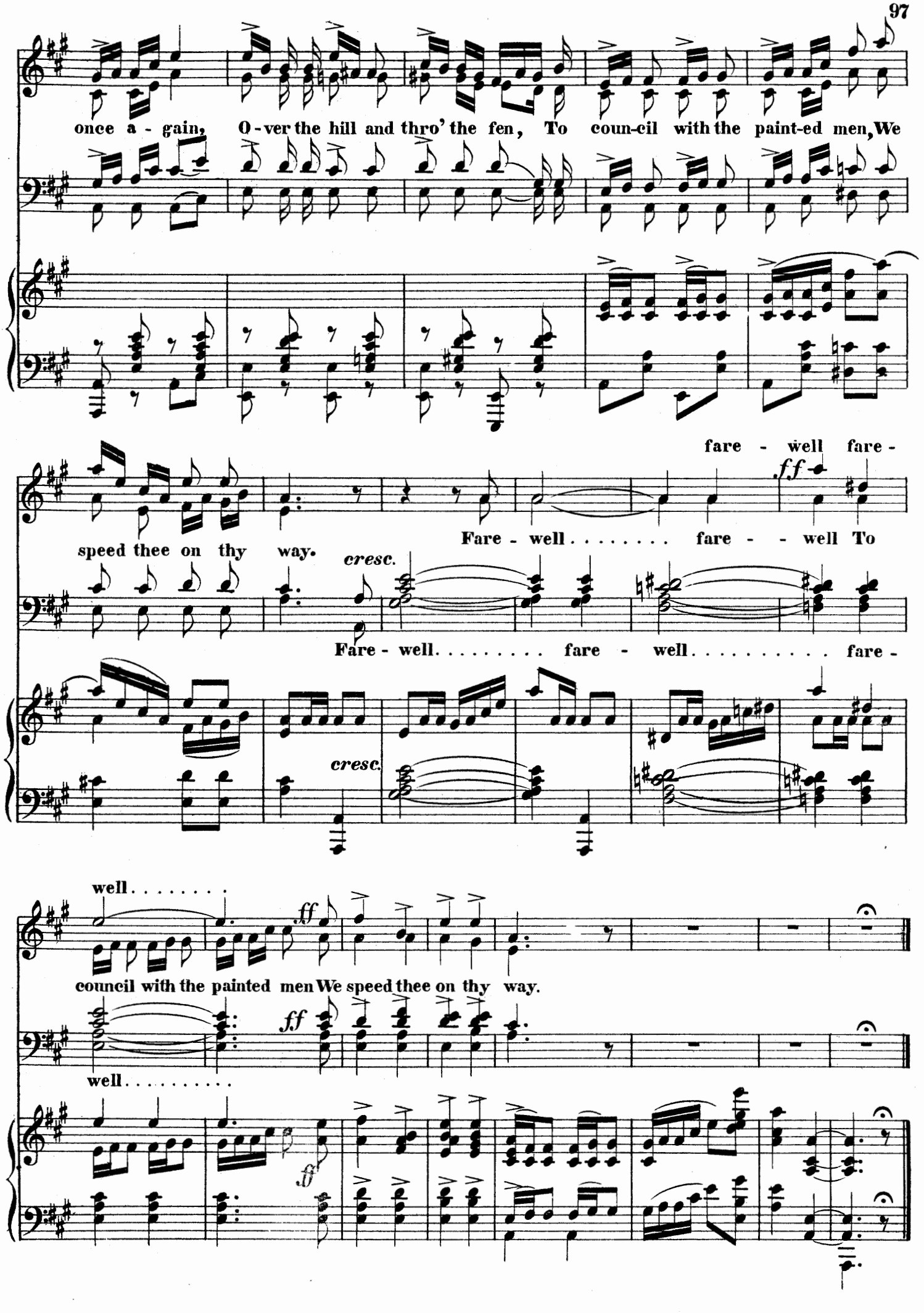
№ 11-A

CHORUS.


Allegretto con Spirito.
p
p cresc.
marcato
f
DOROTHY & JEMIMAH
With Sopranos.
f
Brightly, brightly the day is end-ing, Gai-ly, gai-ly the for-est wending, Our
DONALD & OBEDIAH
With Tenors.
f
merry, merry songs we're lending, To cheer thee on thy way. Thy com ing ban-ished

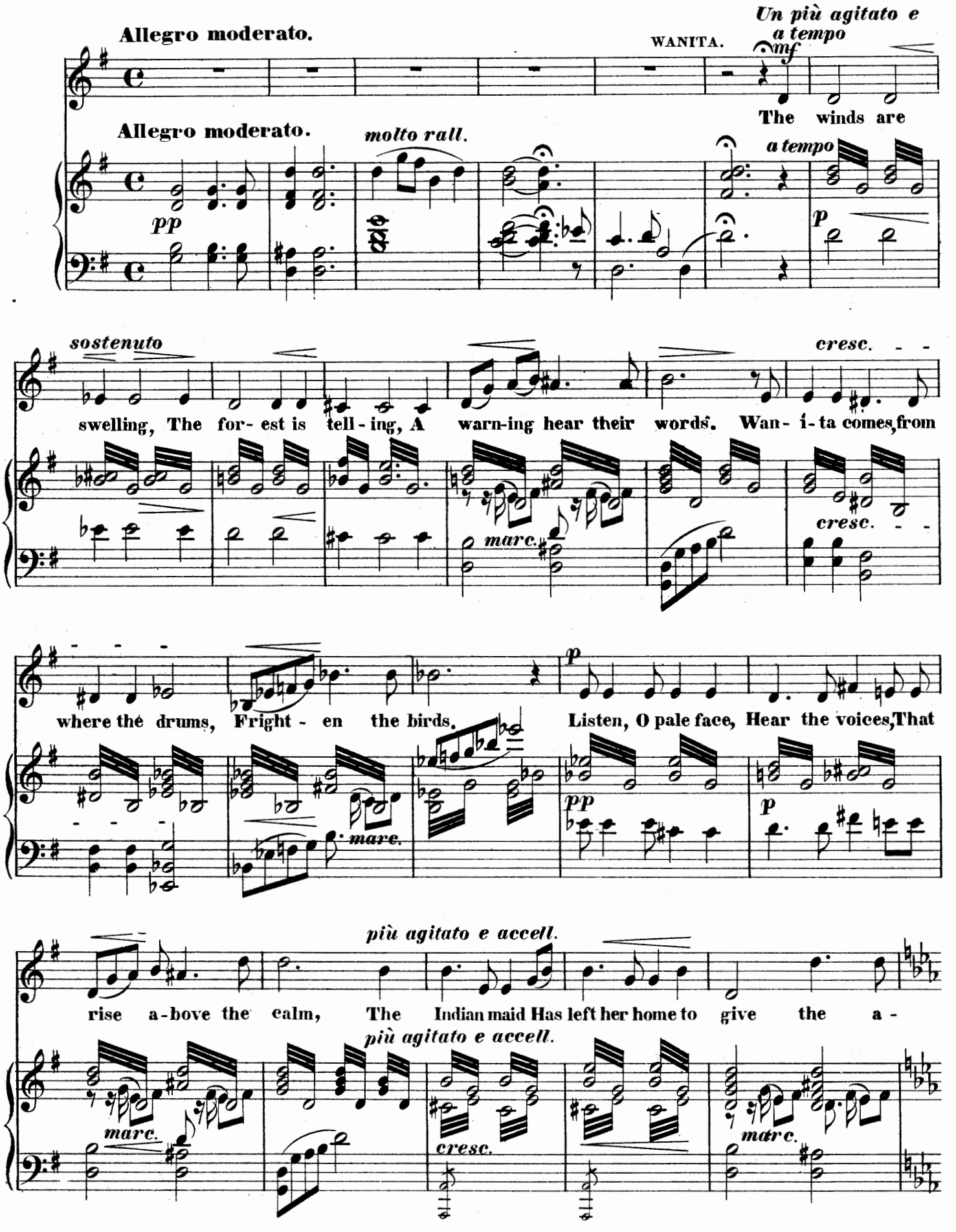

sor - row, Happy will be the mor - row, We have no fears to bor - row, For
Con Leggerezza
Sopranos
Altos Divide.
La la la la la la
mf
thou wert there to - day,
Swift - ly the hours have flitted by, From the morning
f
mf
La la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la
cresc.
sun,
Glad has been our hol- i - day, Since the day be - gun.
la la la la la la la la la
cresc.

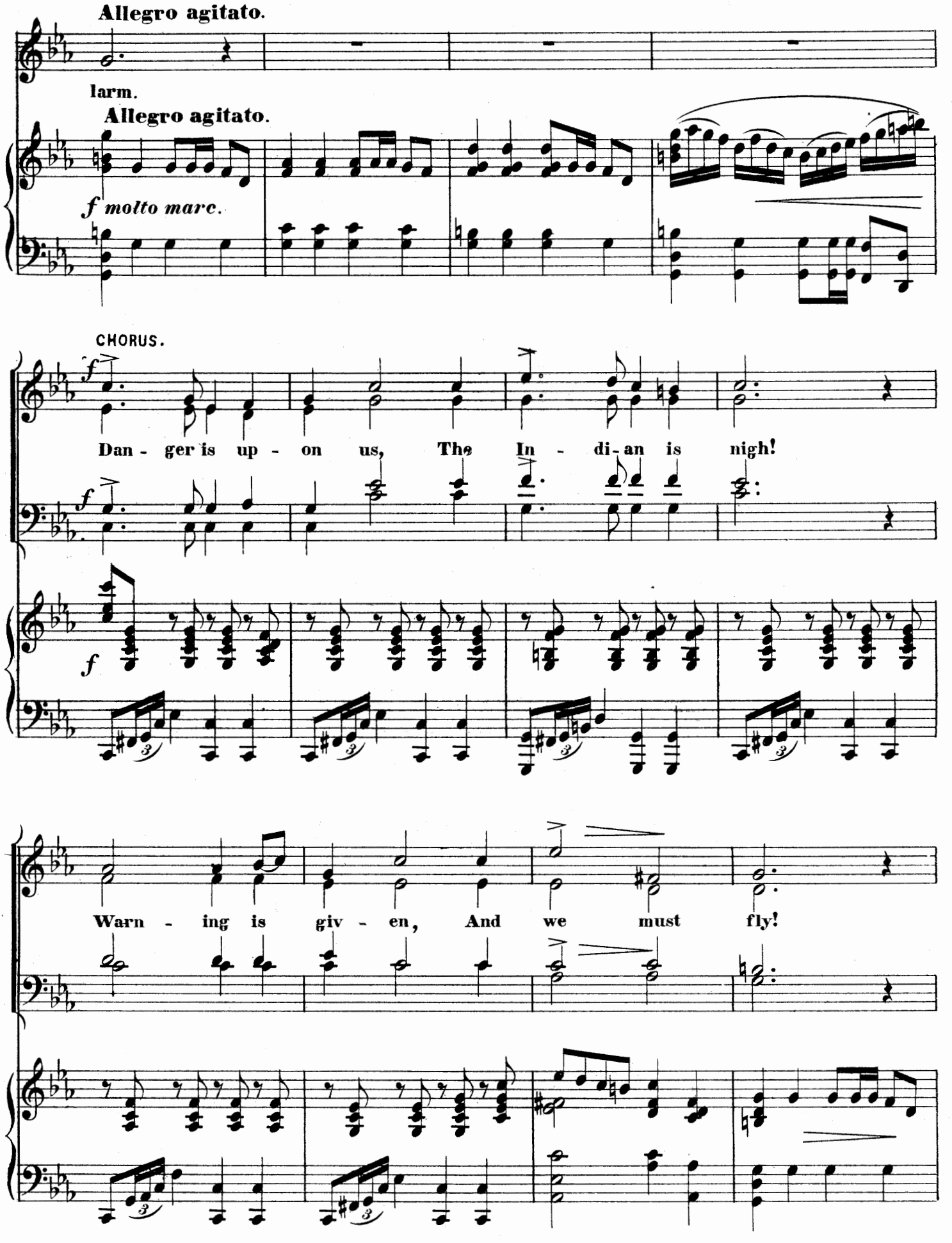

ff
Brightly, bright-ly the day is end-ing, Gai-ly, gai-ly the for-est wending, Our
lend-ing. . . . . To cheer thee on thy way.
mer-ry, mer-ry songs we're lend-ing, To cheer thee on thy way.
№ 11-8
L'stesso Tempo.
con leggerezza.
f
In-to the for-est
L'stesso Tempo.

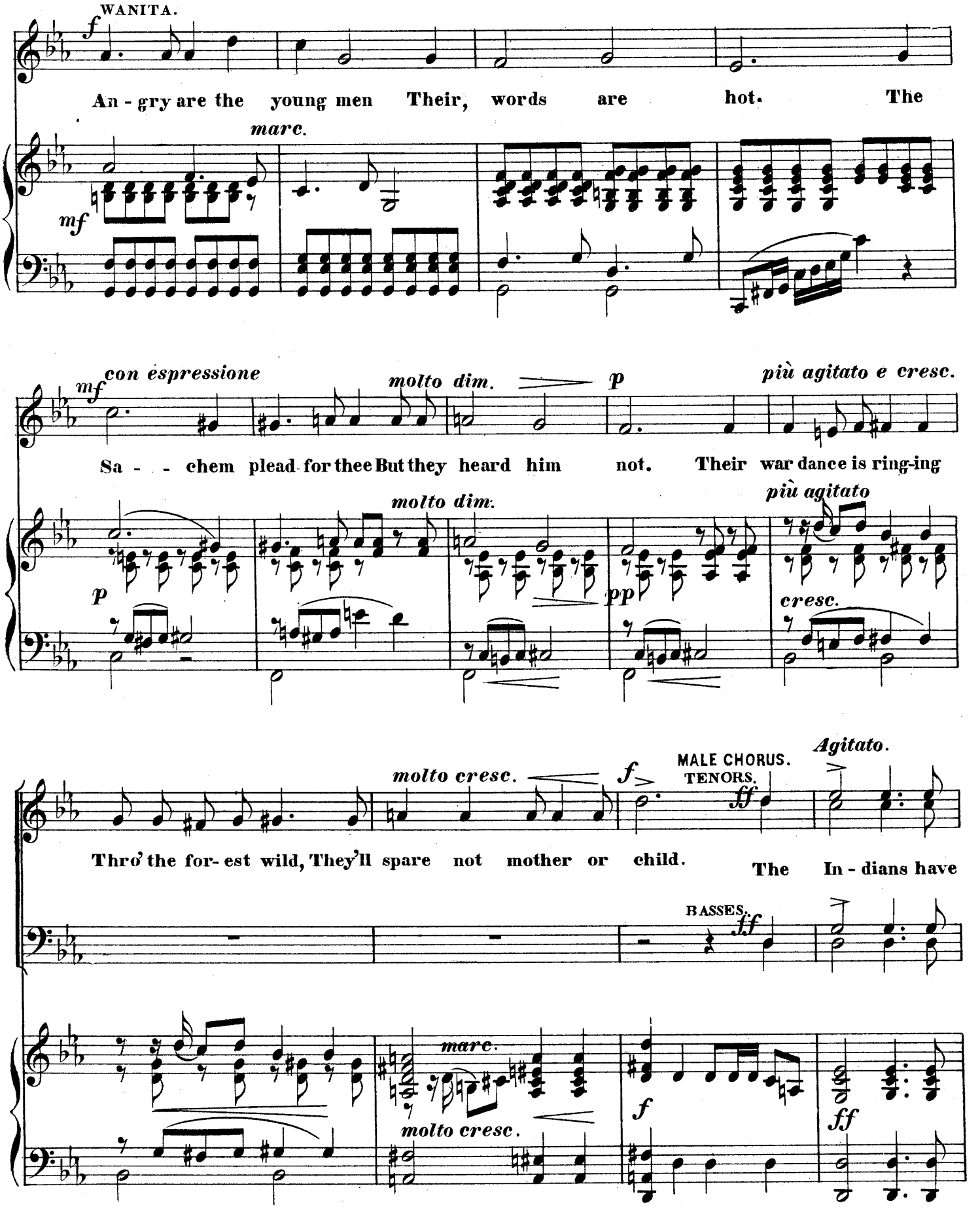

once a - gain, O - ver the hill and thro' the fen, To coun-cil with the paint-ed men, We
fare - well fare -
speed thee on thy way.
cresc.
Fare - well. . . . . fare - well To
Fare - well. . . . . fare - well. . . . . fare -
cresc.
well. . . . . .
council with the painted men We speed thee on thy way.
well. . . . . .

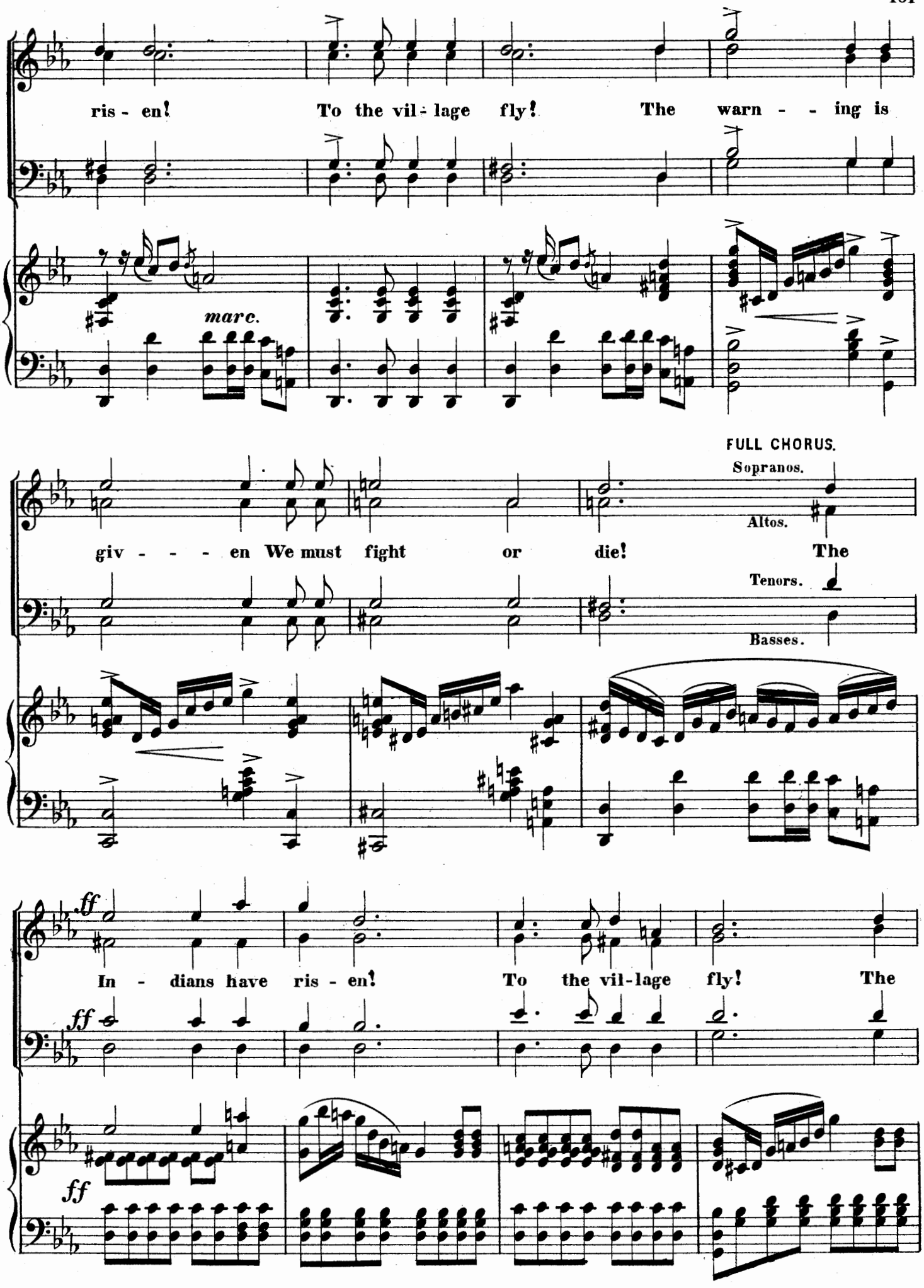
FINALE, WANITA'S WARNING WITH CHORUS.

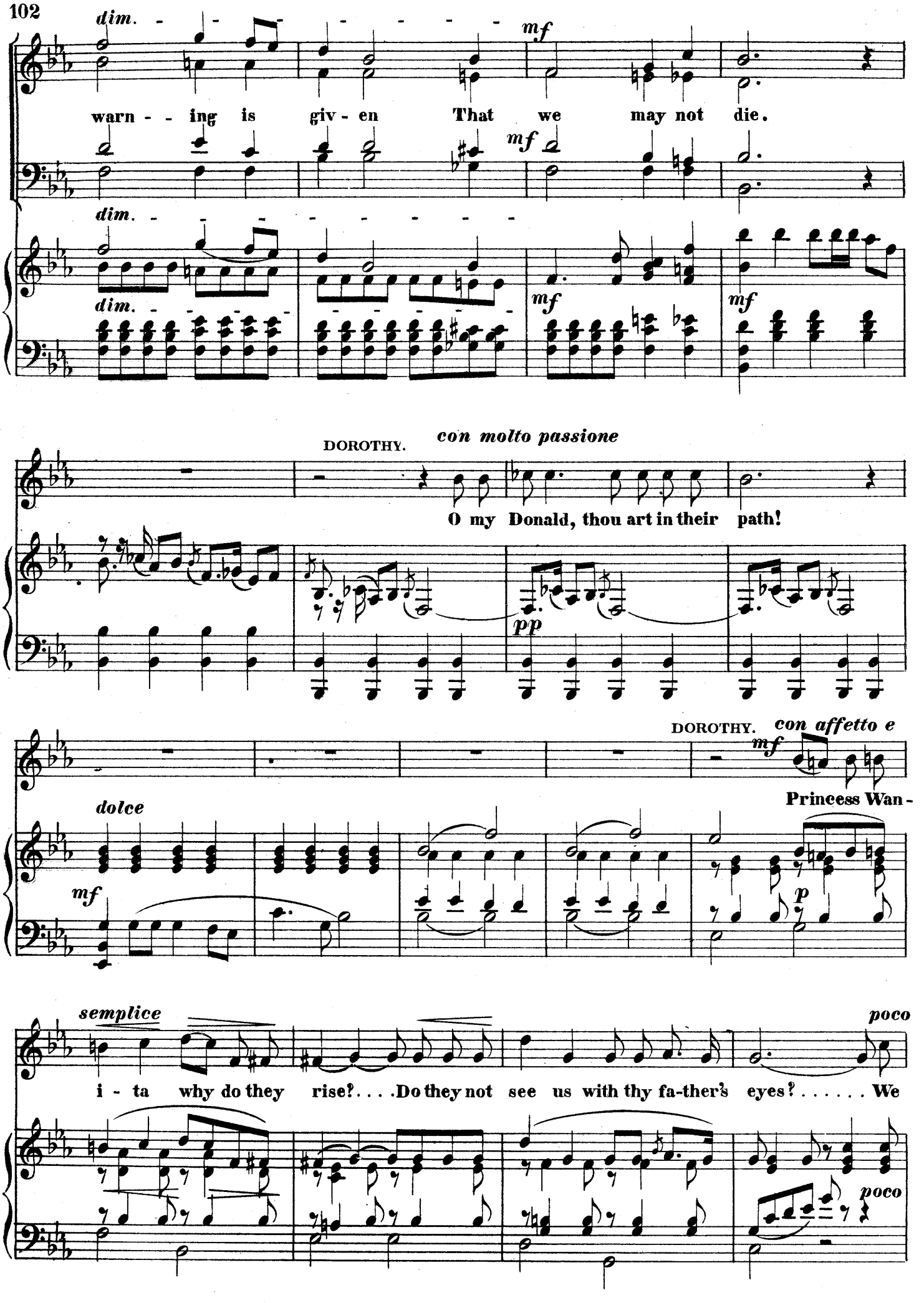
№ 12.

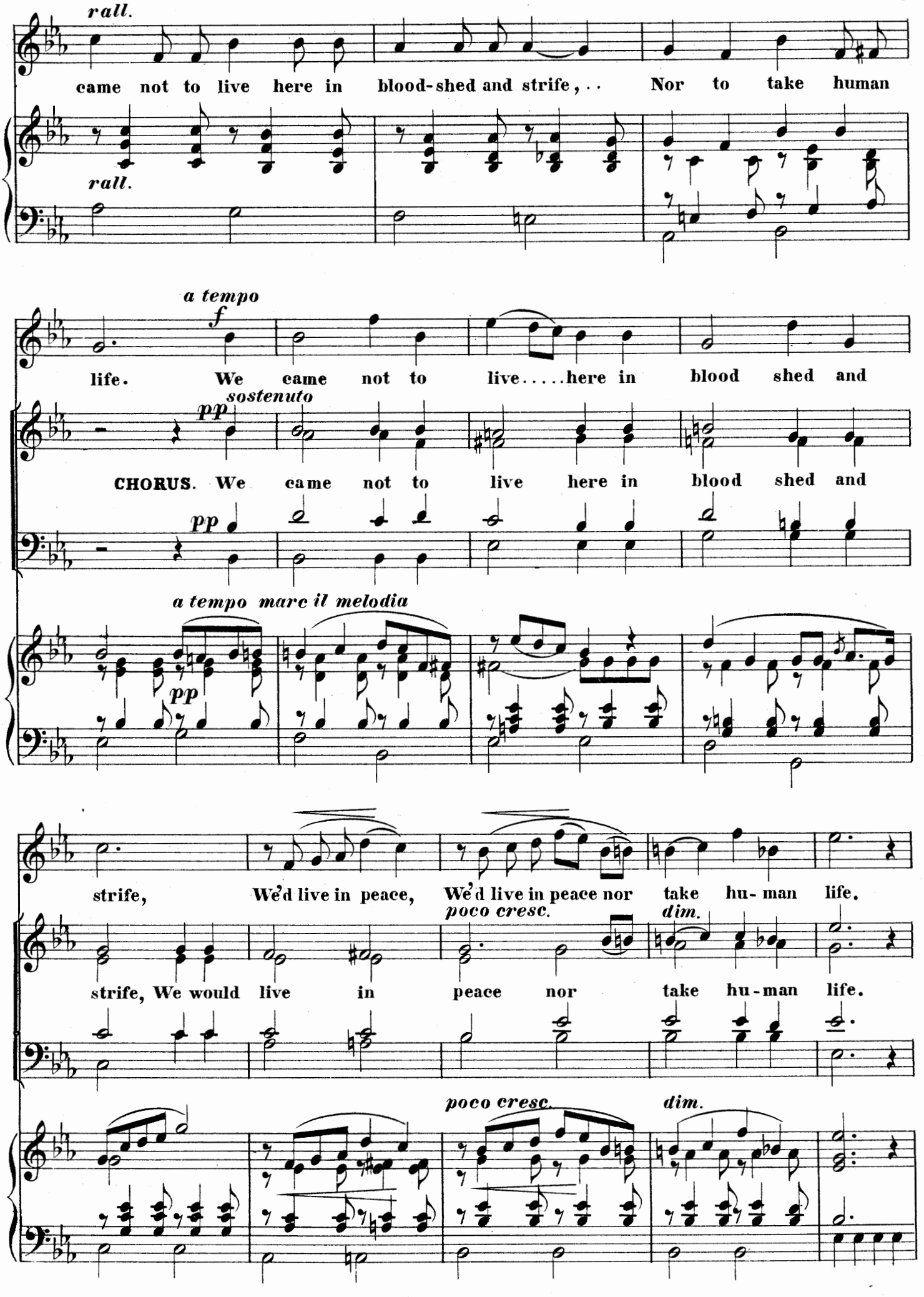



Allegro agitato.
larm.
Allegro agitato.
f molto marc.
CHORUS.
f
Dan - ger is up - on us, The In - di - an is nigh!
f
f
Warn - ing is giv - en, And we must fly!


WANITA.
f
An - gry are the young men Their, words are hot. The
marc.
mf
mf con espressione
molto dim.
p
più agitato e cresc.
Sa - - chem plead for thee But they heard him not. Their war dance is ring-ing
molto dim.
più agitato
p
pp
cresc.
molto cresc.
f
MALE CHORUS.
TENORS.
ff
Agitato.
Thro' the for- est wild, They'll spare not mother or child.
The In - dians have
BASSES.
ff
marc.
molto cresc.
f
ff


ris - en! To the vil - lage fly! The warn - - ing is
marc.
FULL CHORUS.
Sopranos.
Altos.
giv - - - en We must fight or die! The
Tenors.
Basses.
ff
In - dians have ris - en! To the vil-lage fly! The
ff
ff


dim.
mf
warn - - ing is giv - en That we may not die.
mf
dim.
dim.
mf
mf
DOROTHY.
con molto passione
O my Donald, thou art in their path!
pp
DOROTHY.
con affetto e
mf
Princess Wan -
dolce
mf
p
semplice
poco
i - ta why do they rise? . . . . Do they not see us with thy fa-ther's eyes? . . . . . We
poco


rall.
came not to live here in blood-shed and strife, . . Nor to take human
rall.
a tempo
f
life. We came not to live . . . . here in blood shed and
sostenuto
pp
CHORUS. We came not to live here in blood shed and
pp
a tempo marc il melodia
pp
strife, We'd live in peace, We'd live in peace nor take hu-man life.
poco cresc.
dim.
strife, We would live in peace nor take hu-man life.
poco cresc.
dim.

WANITA. *Agitato*

f

They see not thy good-ness, pu - ri-tan maid, They

Agitato

marc.

p *cresc.* - - -

mf

stop not to lis-ten but draw the blade, Wan - i - ta came from them

hidden by night, Her foot-steps go back e're morn - ing light.

f

f

Più agitato e accel

marc il basso

Più Allegro e molto agitato.

ff

Dan - ger is up - on us! To the vil - age

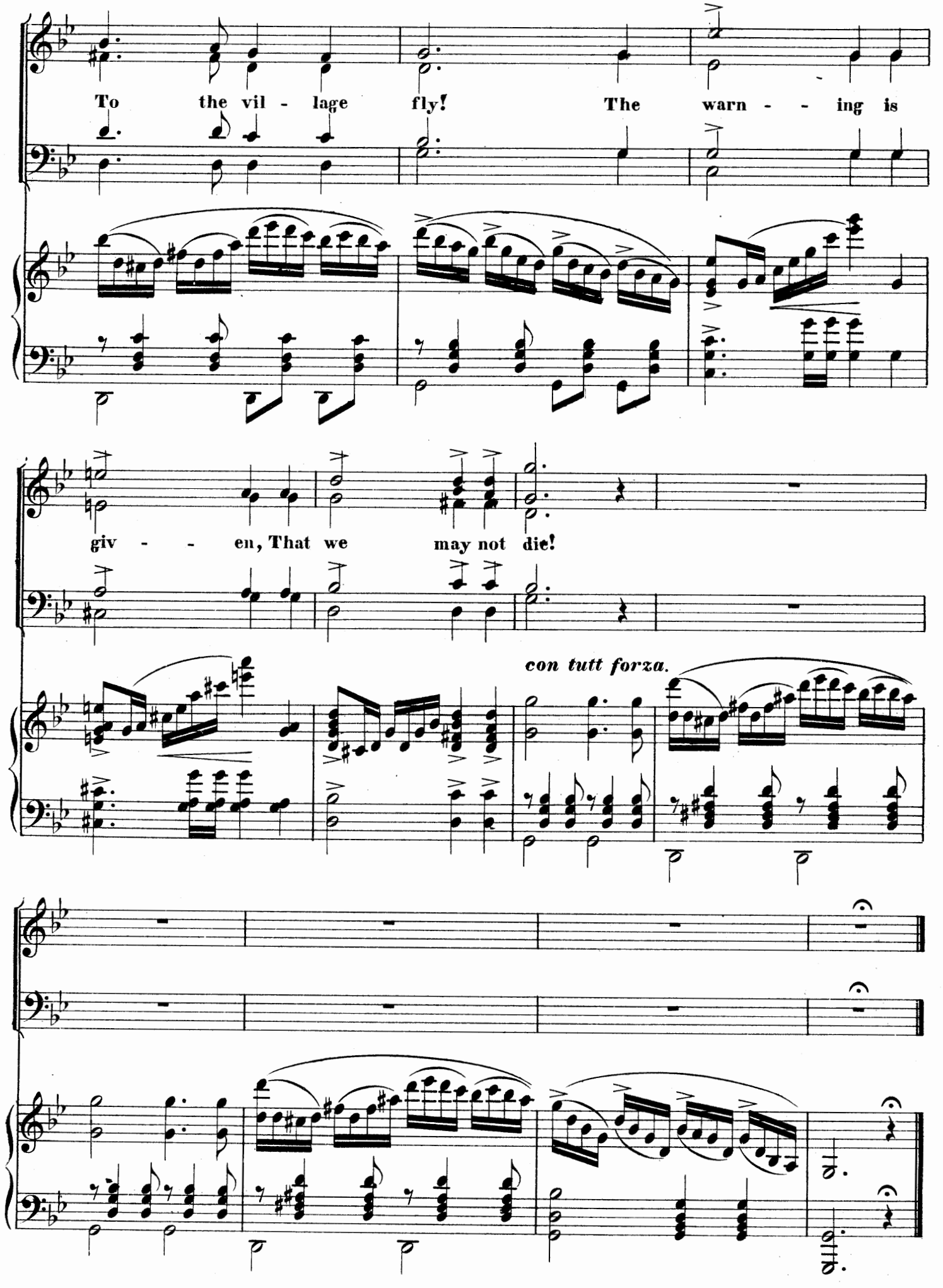
ff

Più Allegro e molto agitato.

ff

fly! The warn - ing is giv - en, That we may not

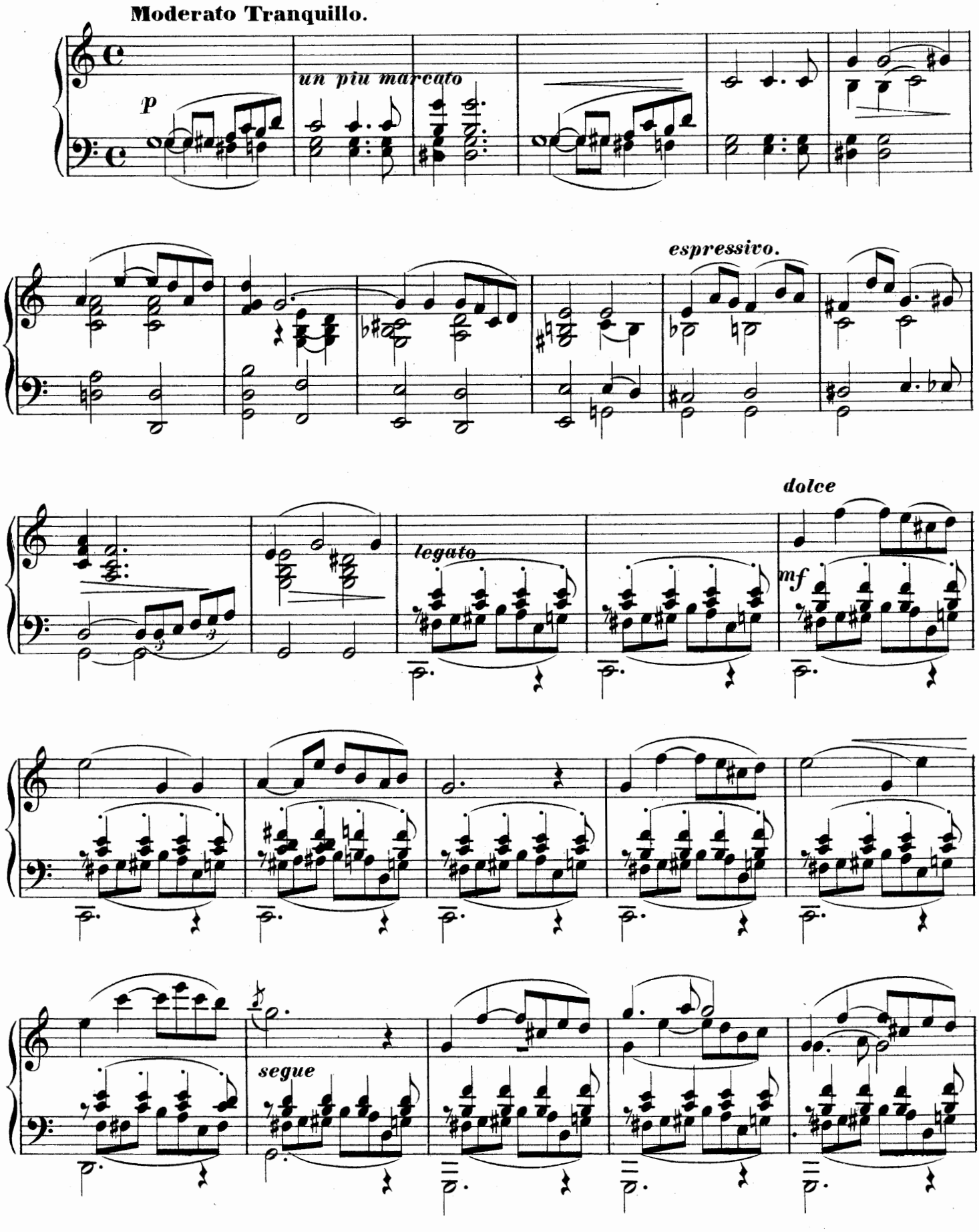
die! Dan - ger is up - on us!

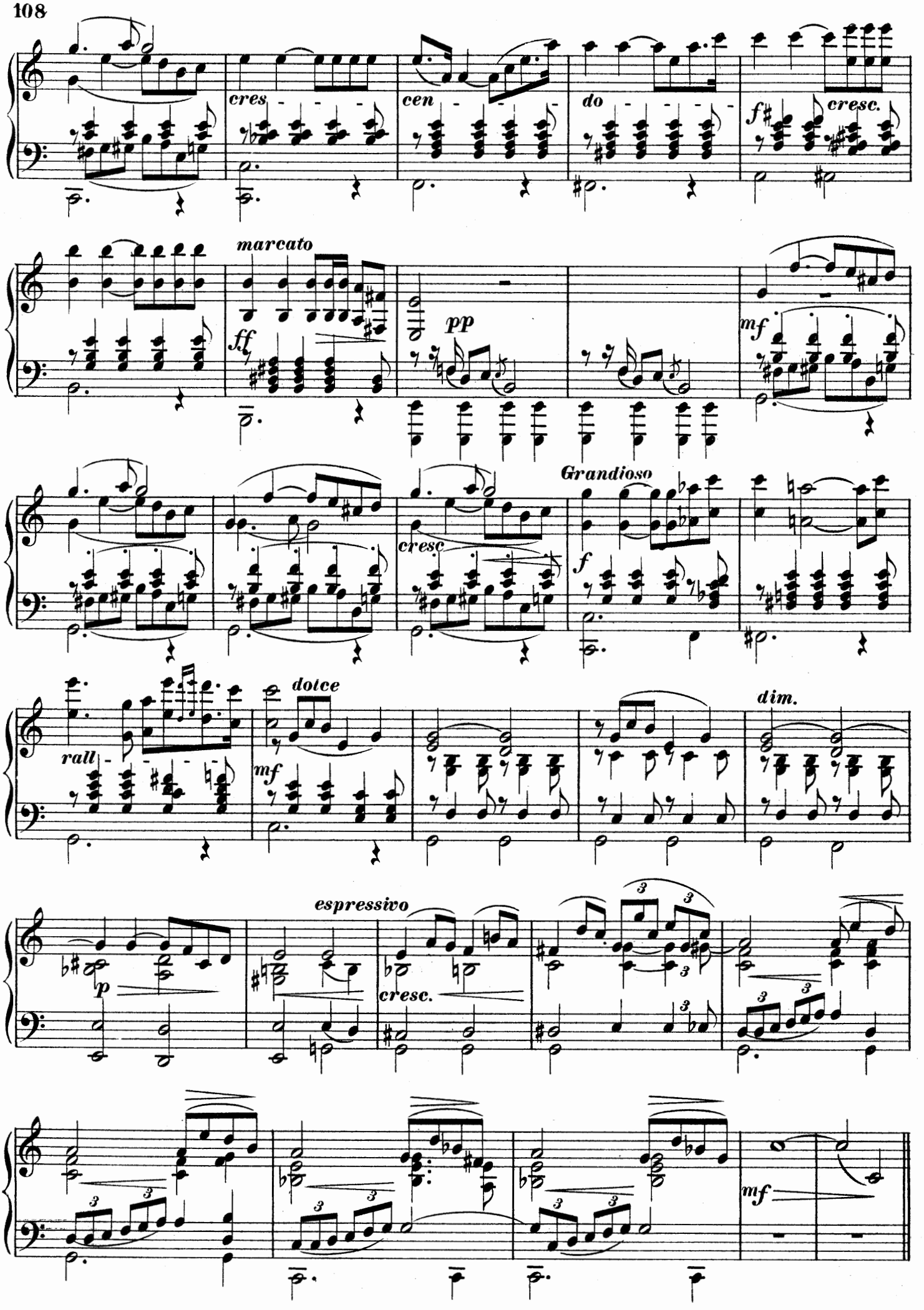

To the vil - lage fly! The warn - - ing is
giv - - en, That we may not die!
con tutt forza.

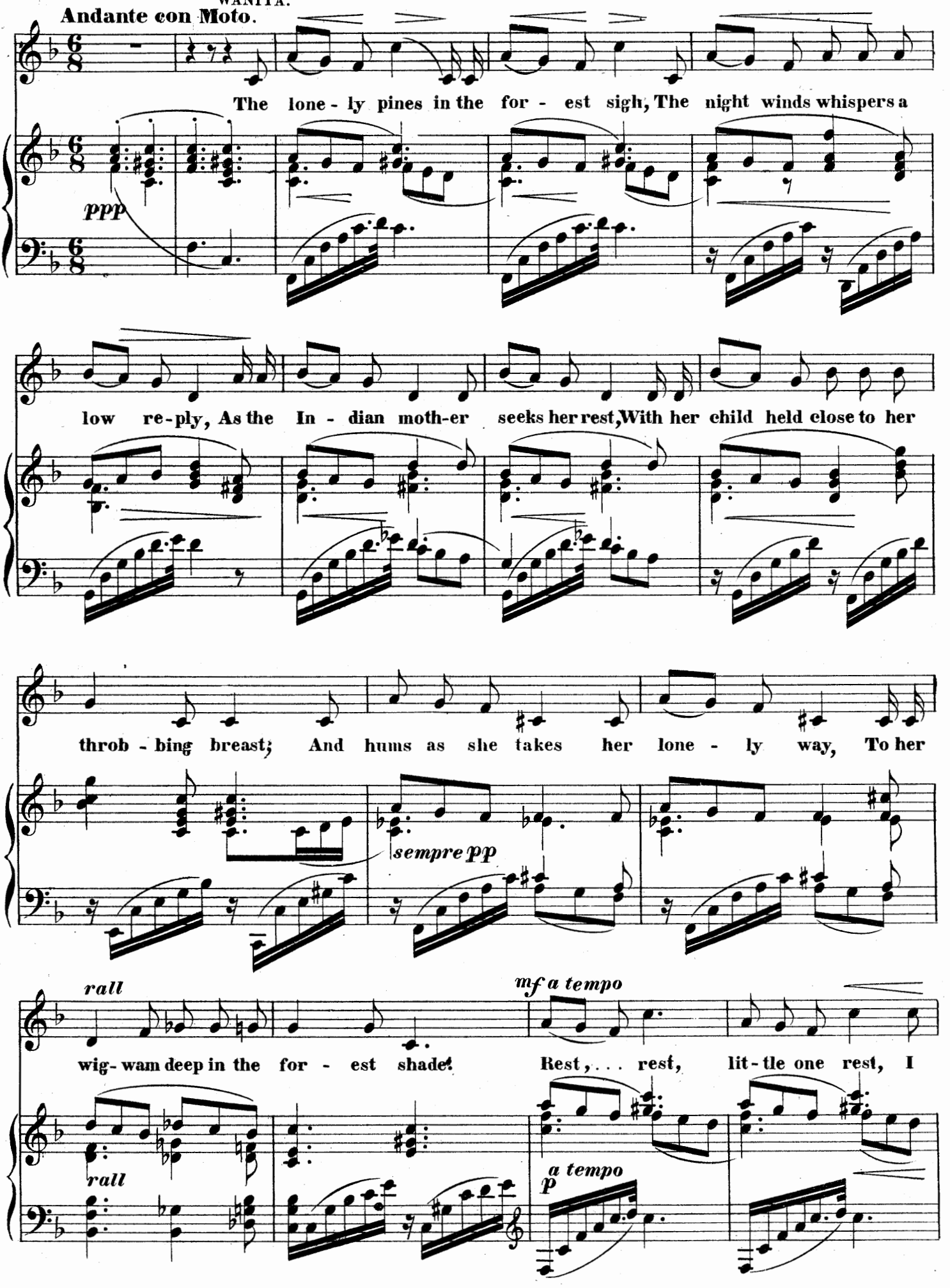
Act II.

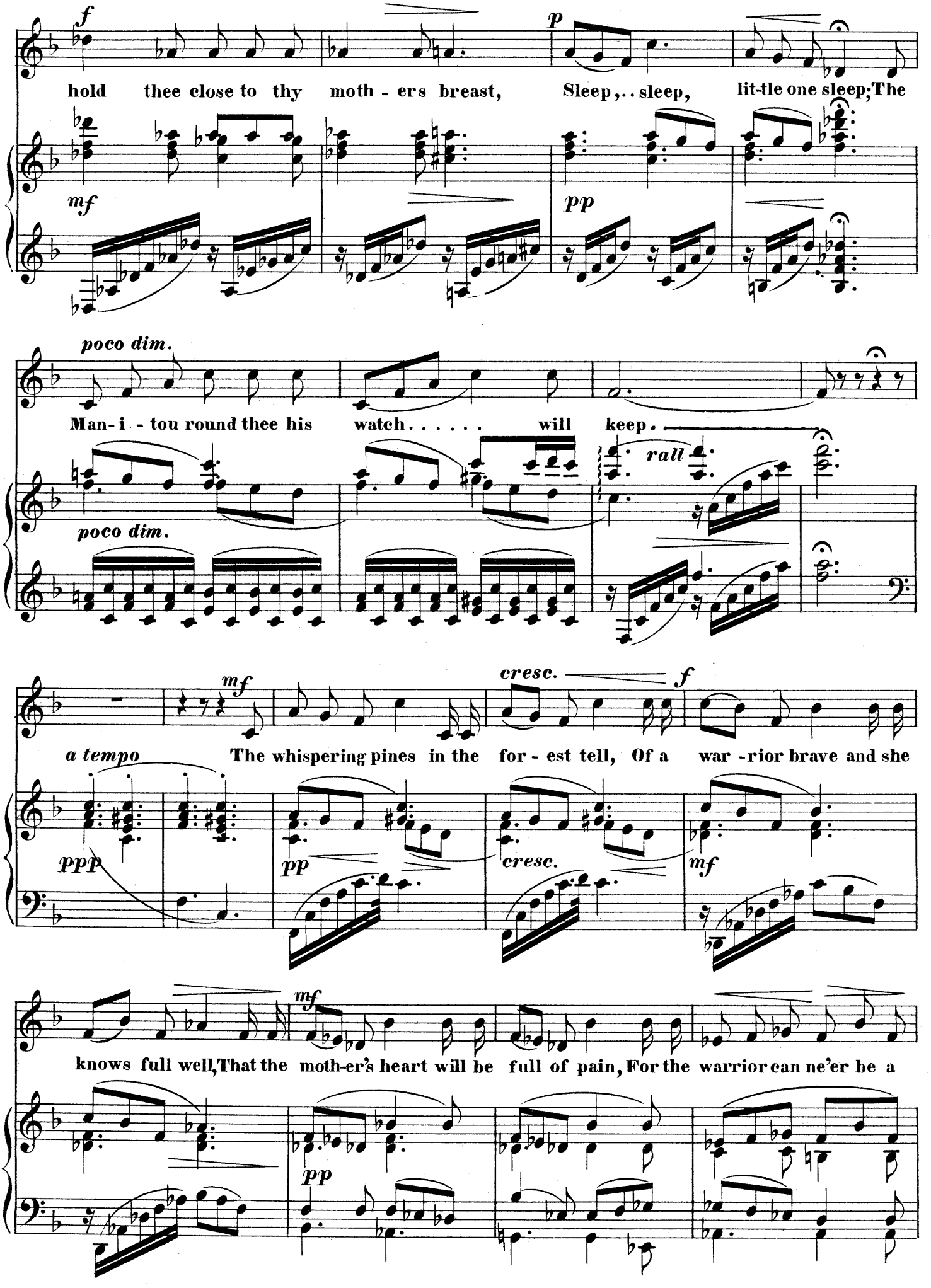
№ 13. INTRODUCTION AND LULLABY, (WANITA.)

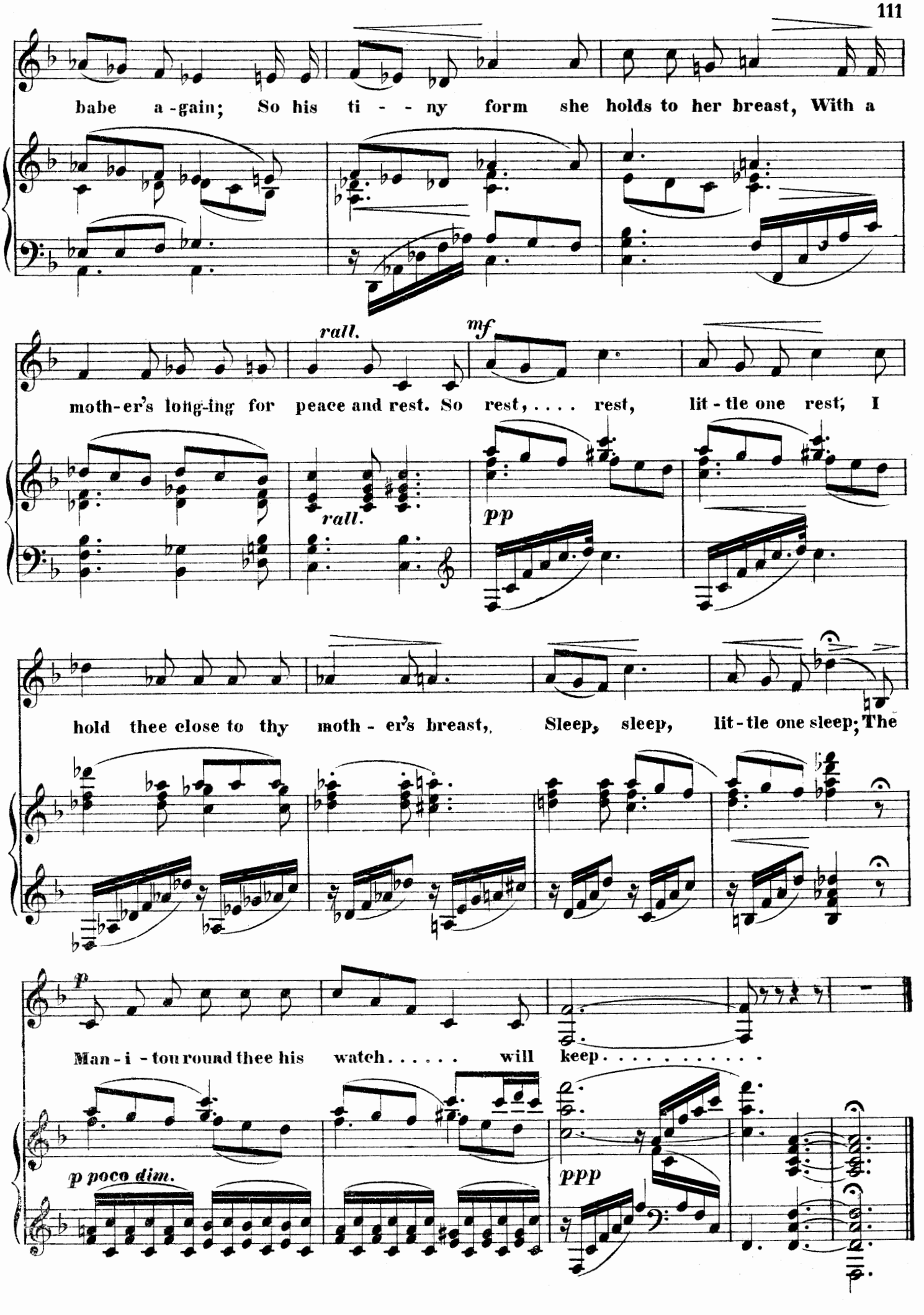
Moderato Tranquillo.




cres
cen
do
f
cresc.
marcato
ff
pp
mf
Grandioso
cresc
f
rall
dolce
mf
dim.
espressivo
p
cresc.
mf

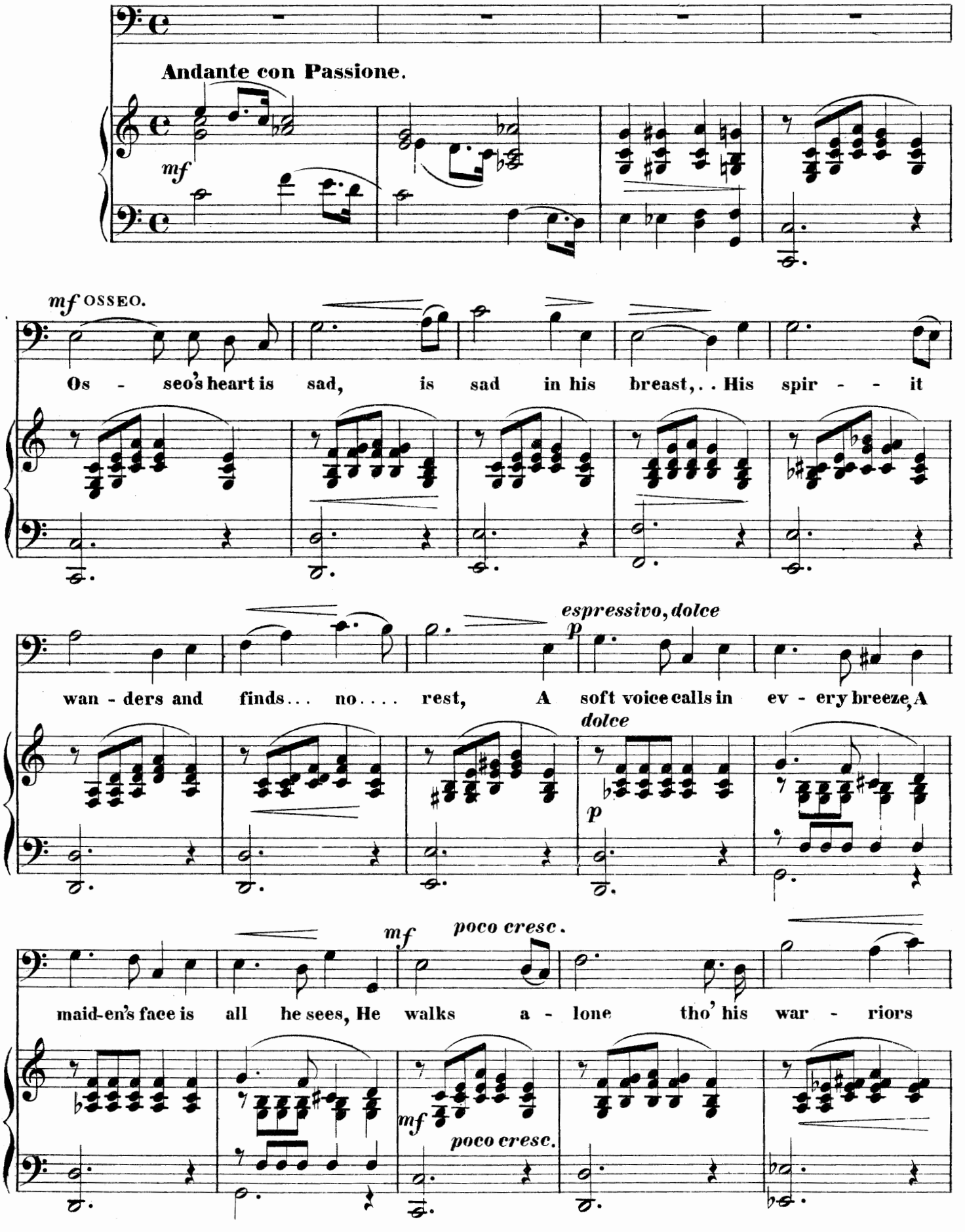

Andante con Moto.
The lone - ly pines in the for - est sigh, The night winds whispers a
ppp
low re-ply, As the In - dian moth-er seeks her rest, With her child held close to her
throb - bing breast; And hums as she takes her lone - ly way, To her
sempre pp
rall
mf a tempo
wig-wam deep in the for - est shade. Rest, . . . rest, lit-tle one rest, I
rall
a tempo
p

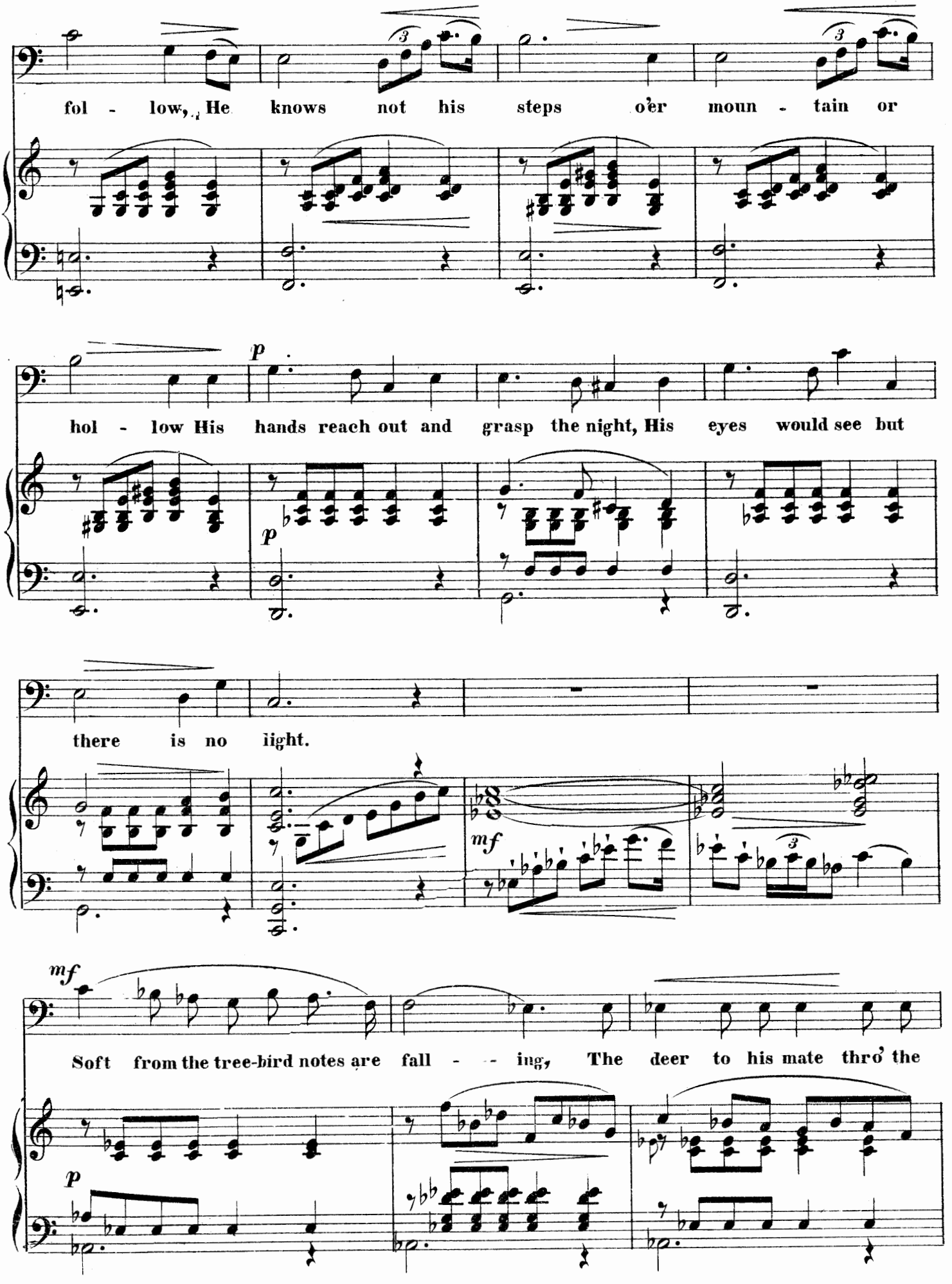

f
hold thee close to thy moth - ers breast,
p
Sleep,.. sleep,
lit-tle one sleep;The
mf
pp
poco dim.
Man- i - tou round thee his watch. . . . . will keep.
rall
poco dim.
mf
cresc.
f
a tempo
The whispering pines in the for - est tell, Of a war -rior brave and she
ppp
pp
cresc.
mf
mf
knows full well,That the moth-er's heart will be full of pain, For the warrior can ne'er be a
pp

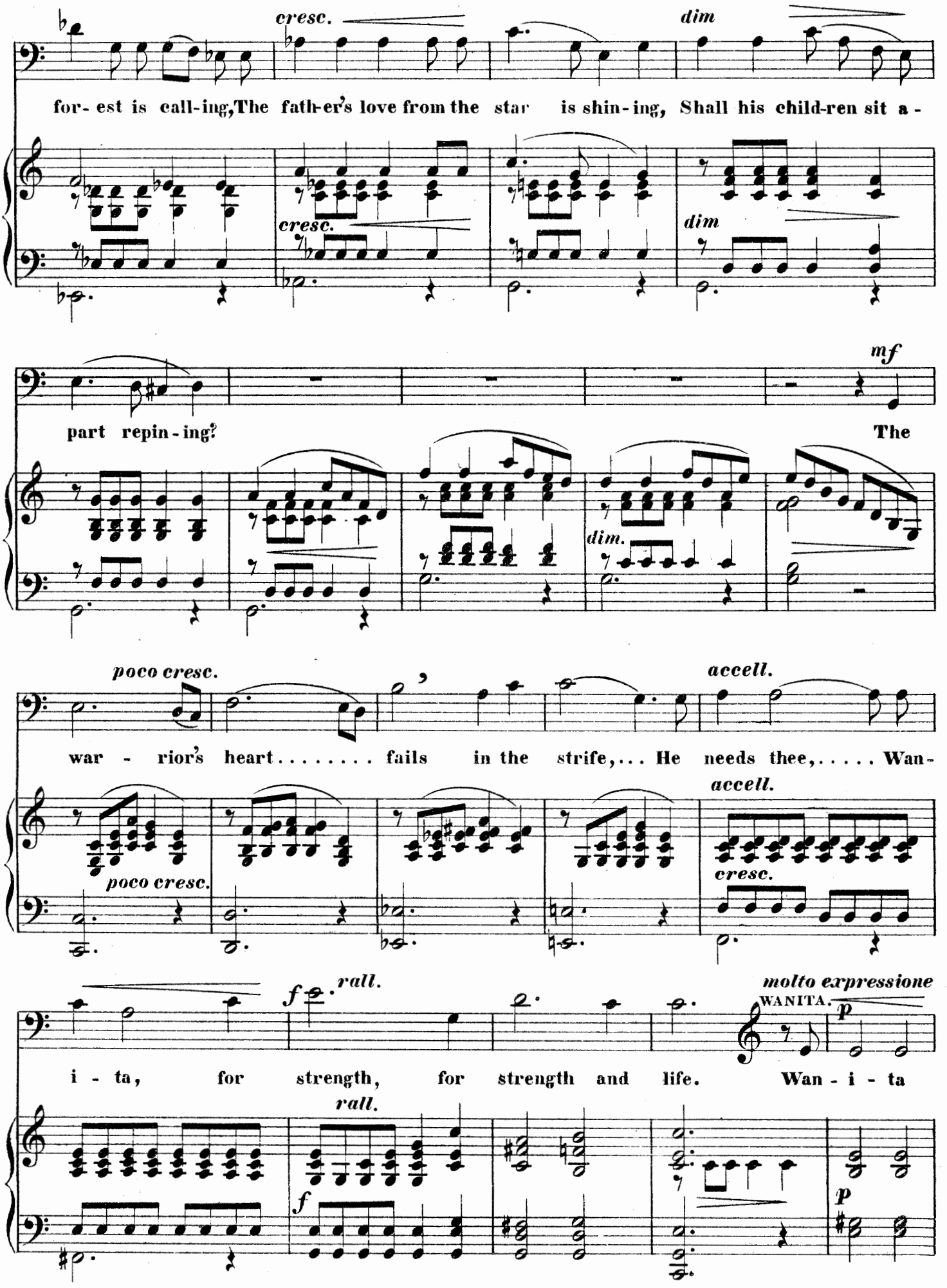

babe a-gain; So his ti - - - ny form she holds to her breast, With a
rall.
mf
moth-er's long-ing for peace and rest. So rest, ... rest, lit-tle one rest; I
rall.
pp
hold thee close to thy moth - er's breast, Sleep, sleep, lit-tle one sleep; The
p
Man-i - tou round thee his watch . . . . . will keep . . . . . .
p poco dim.
ppp

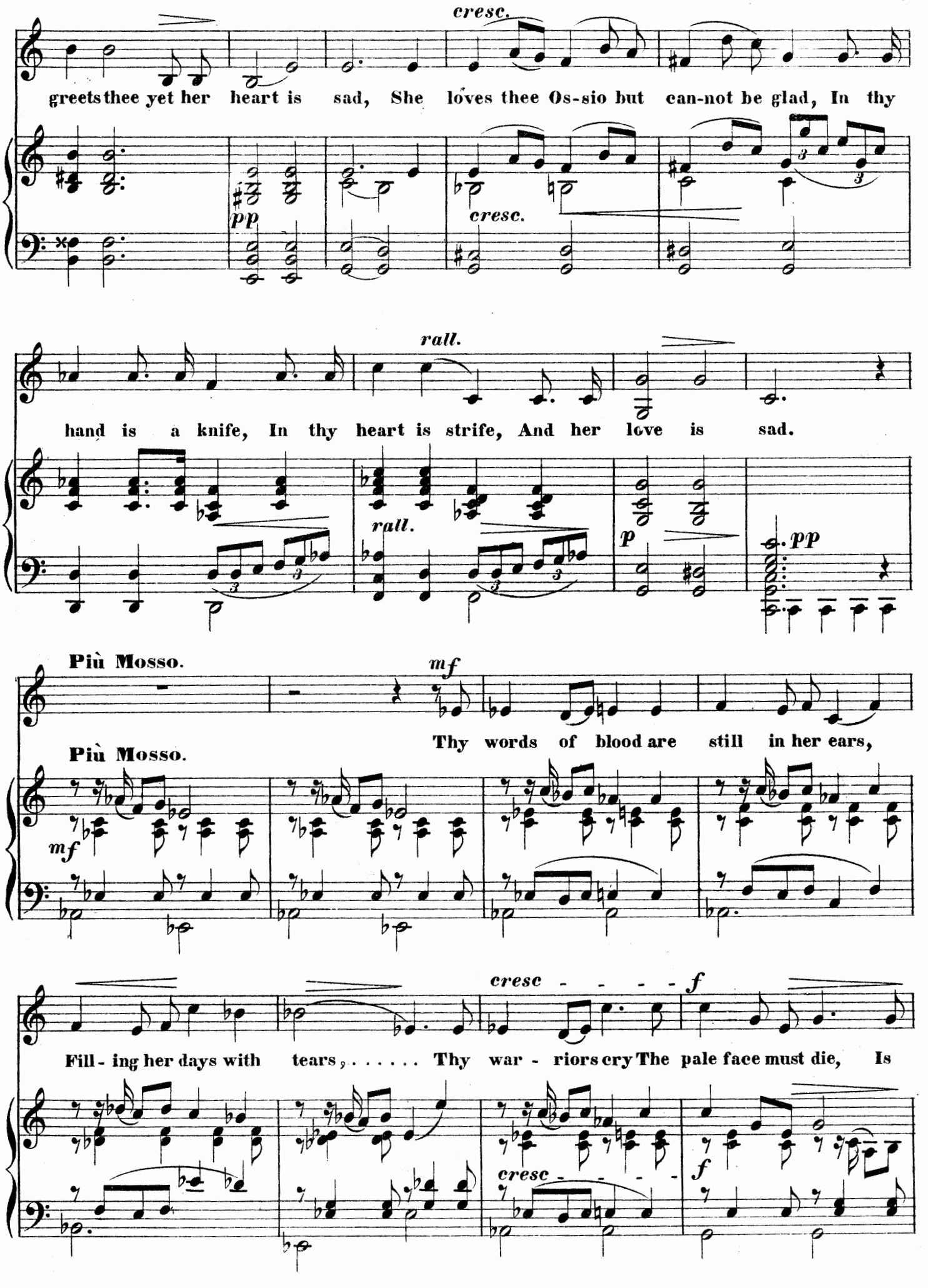
№ 14.

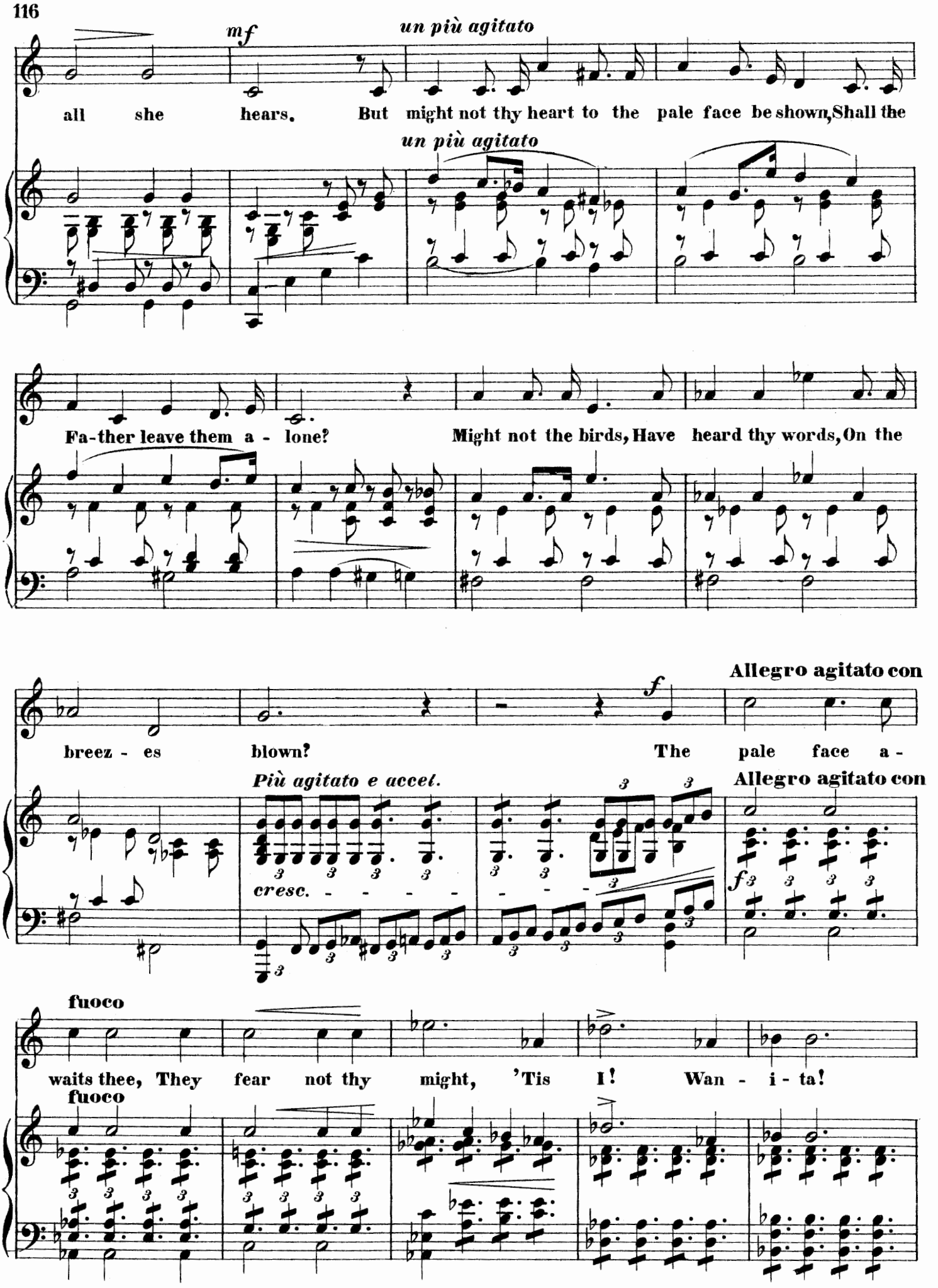
Andante con Passione.

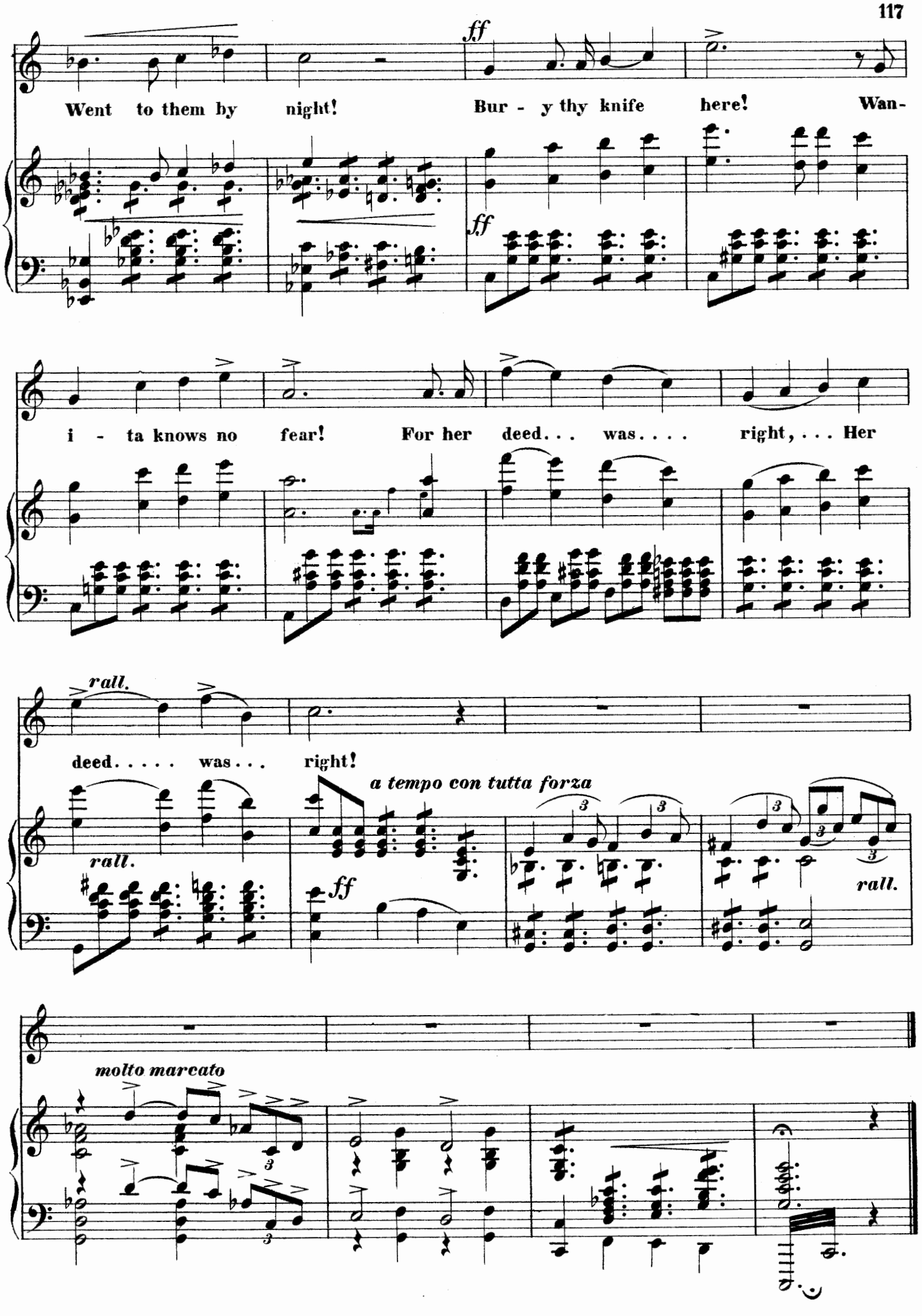



fol - low, He knows not his steps o'er moun - tain or
p
hol - low His hands reach out and grasp the night, His eyes would see but
p
there is no light.
mf
mf
Soft from the tree-bird notes are fall - - ing, The deer to his mate thro' the
p


cresc.
dim
for- est is call-ing, The fath-er's love from the star is shin-ing, Shall his child-ren sit a-
cresc.
dim
mf
part repin-ing? The
dim.
poco cresc.
accell.
war - rior's heart . . . . . fails in the strife, . . . He needs thee, ... Wan-
accell.
poco cresc.
cresc.
f
rall.
molto expressione
WANITA.
p
i - ta, for strength, for strength and life. Wan - i - ta
rall.
f
p

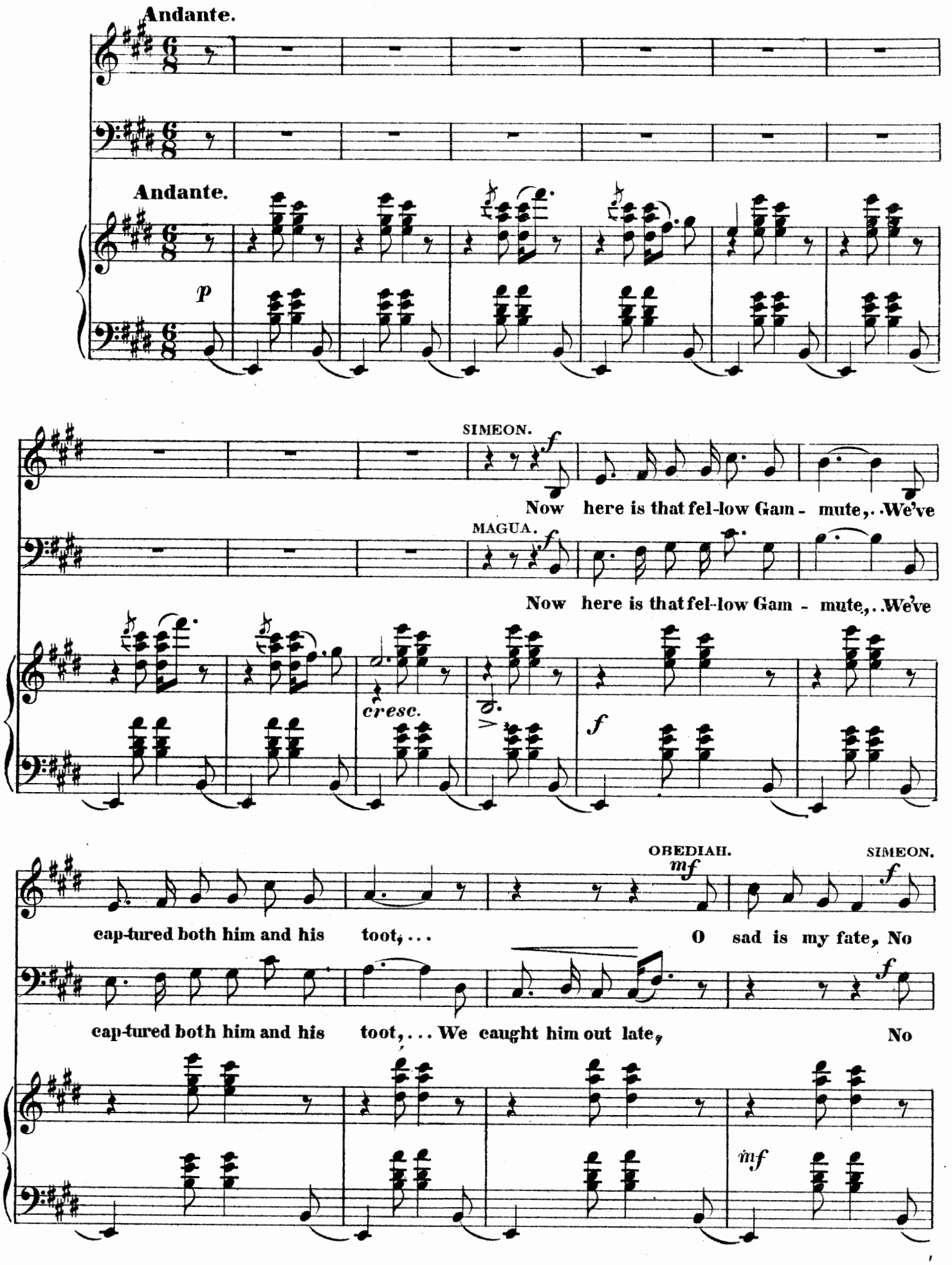

cresc.
greets thee yet her heart is sad, She loves thee Os-sio but can-not be glad, In thy
pp
cresc.
rall.
hand is a knife, In thy heart is strife, And her love is sad.
rall.
p
pp
Più Mosso.
mf
Thy words of blood are still in her ears,
Più Mosso.
mf
cresc - - - - f
Fill - ing her days with tears, ... Thy war - riors cry The pale face must die, Is
cresc - - - -
f

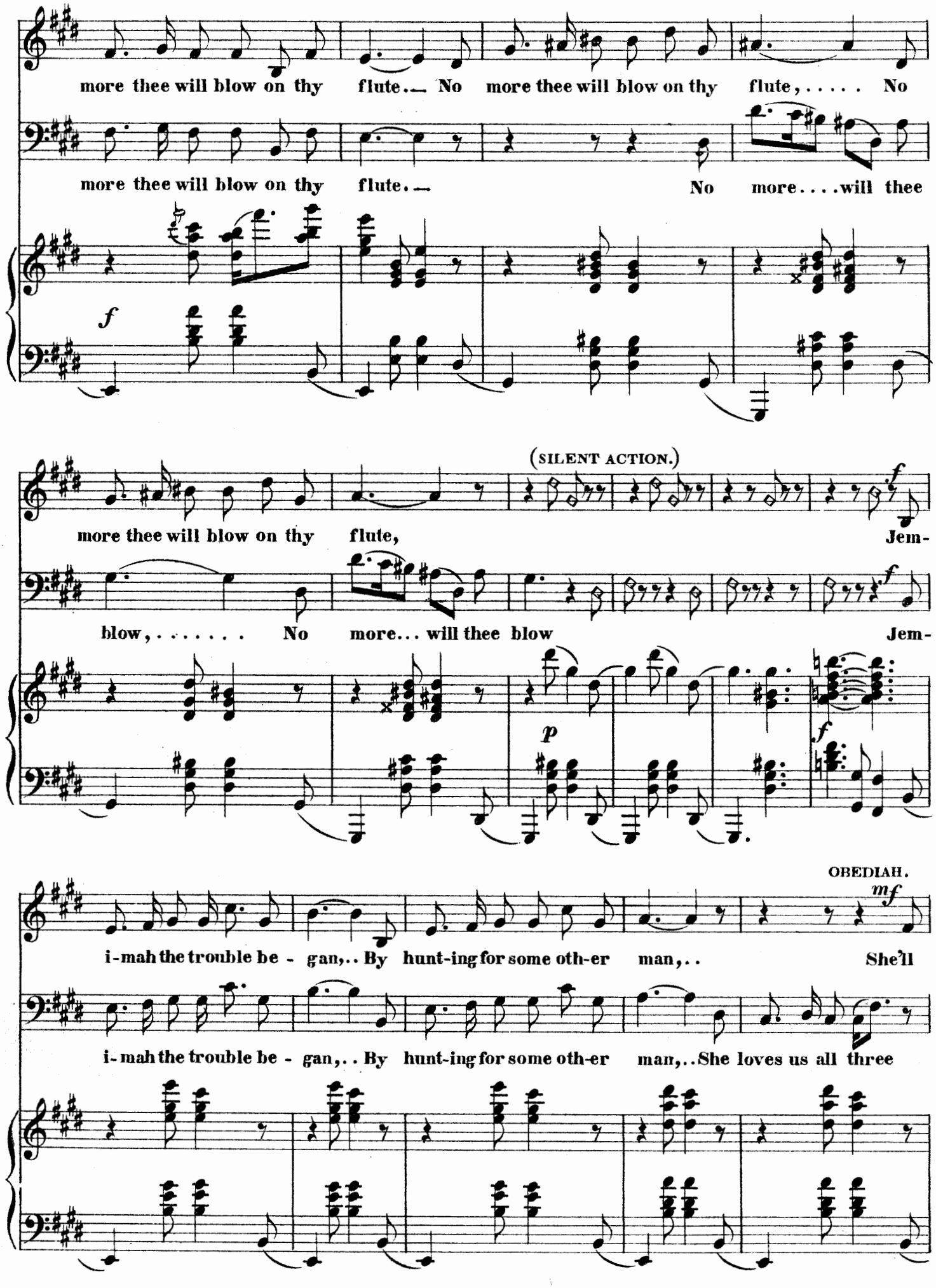

mf
un più agitato
all she hears. But might not thy heart to the pale face be shown, Shall the
un più agitato
Fa-ther leave them a - lone? Might not the birds, Have heard thy words, On the
Allegro agitato con
breez - es blown? The pale face a -
Più agitato e accel.
cresc.
Allegro agitato con
fuoco
waits thee, They fear not thy might, 'Tis I! Wan - i - ta!
fuoco

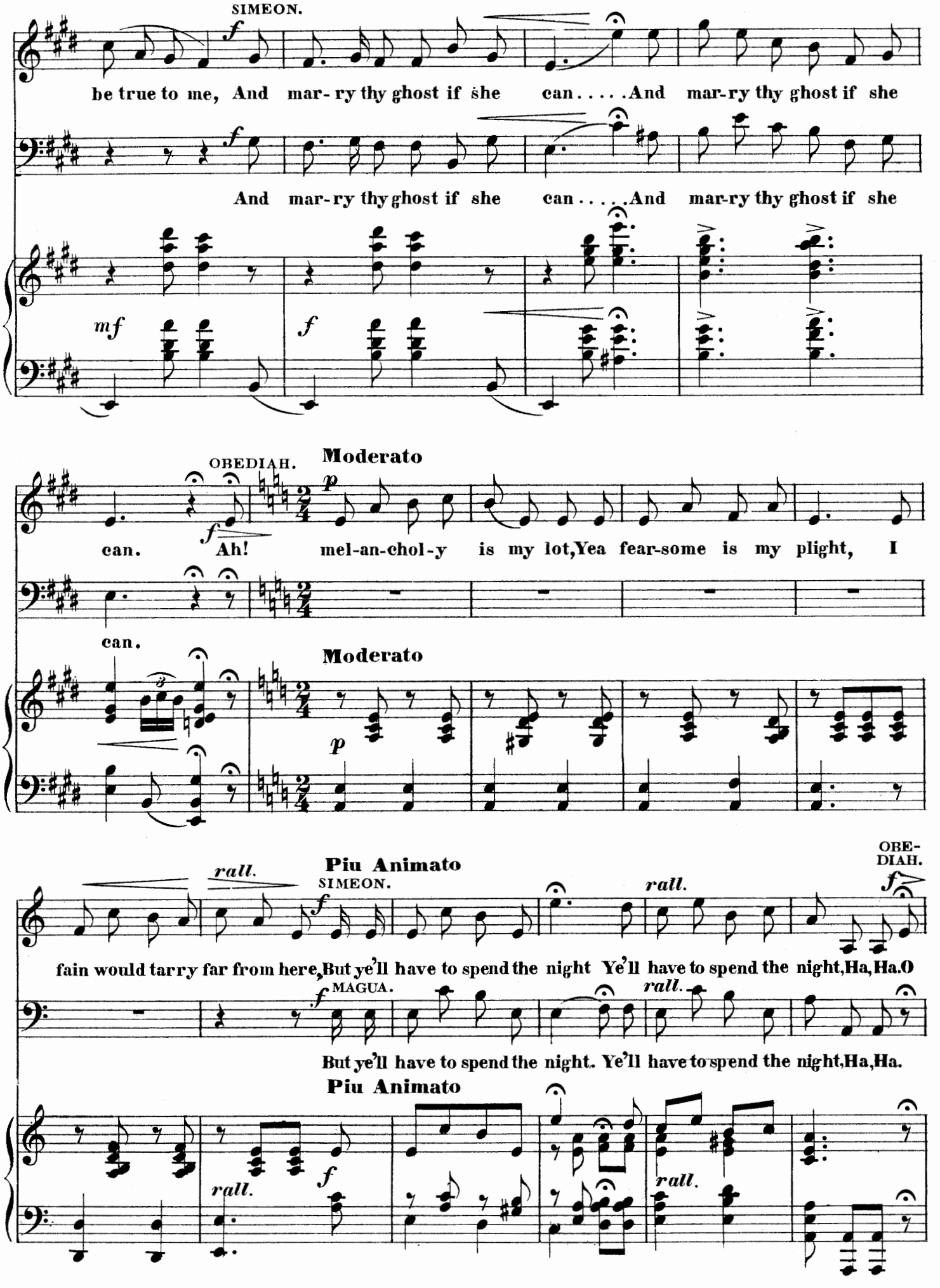

ff
Went to them by night!
Bur - y thy knife here!
Wan-
ff
i - ta knows no fear!
For her deed... was.... right,... Her
rall.
deed..... was... right!
a tempo con tutta forza
rall.
ff
rall.
molto marcato

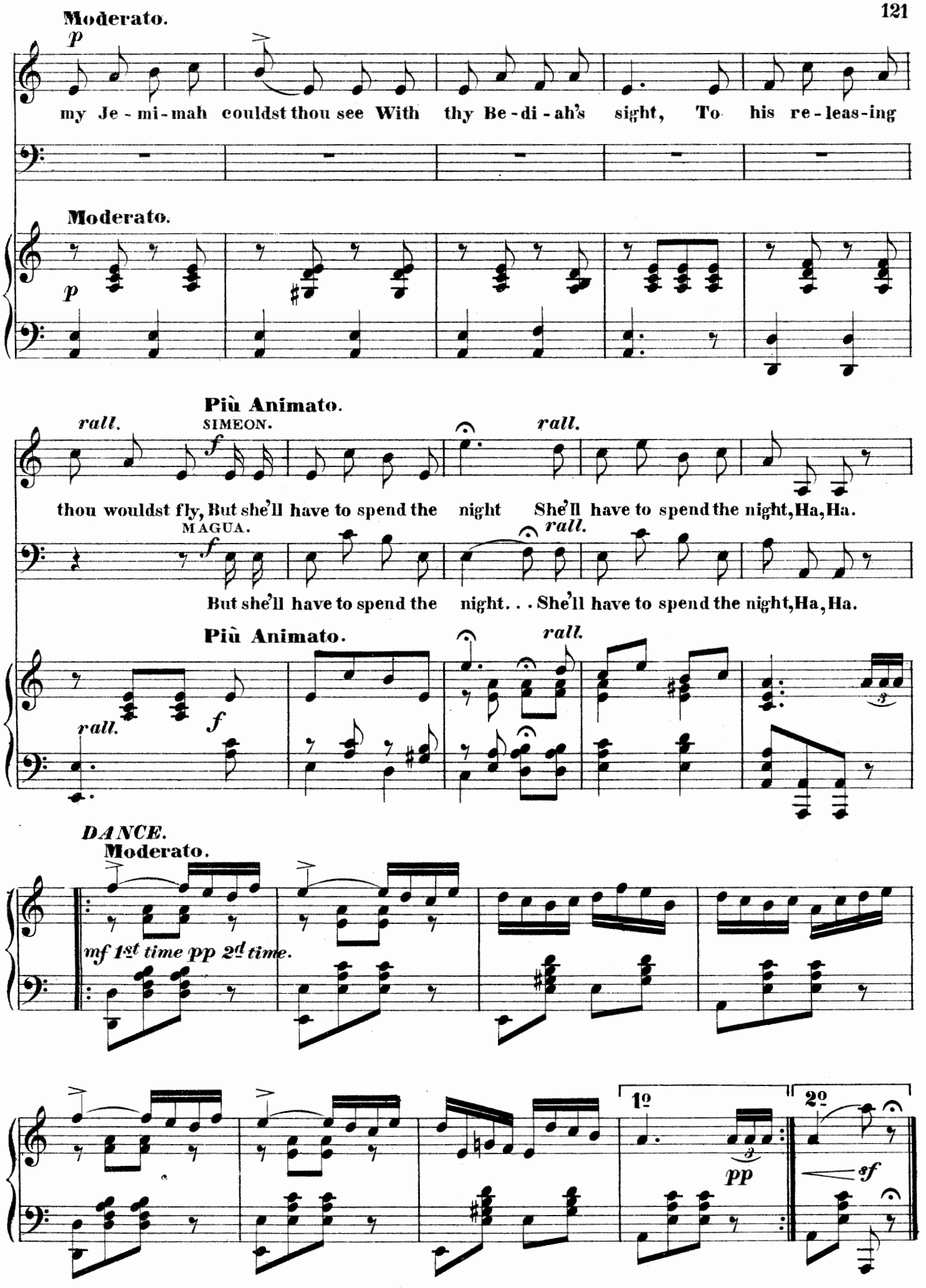
PAINTING SCENE, (MAGUA, SIMEON AND OBEDIAH.)

№ 15-A



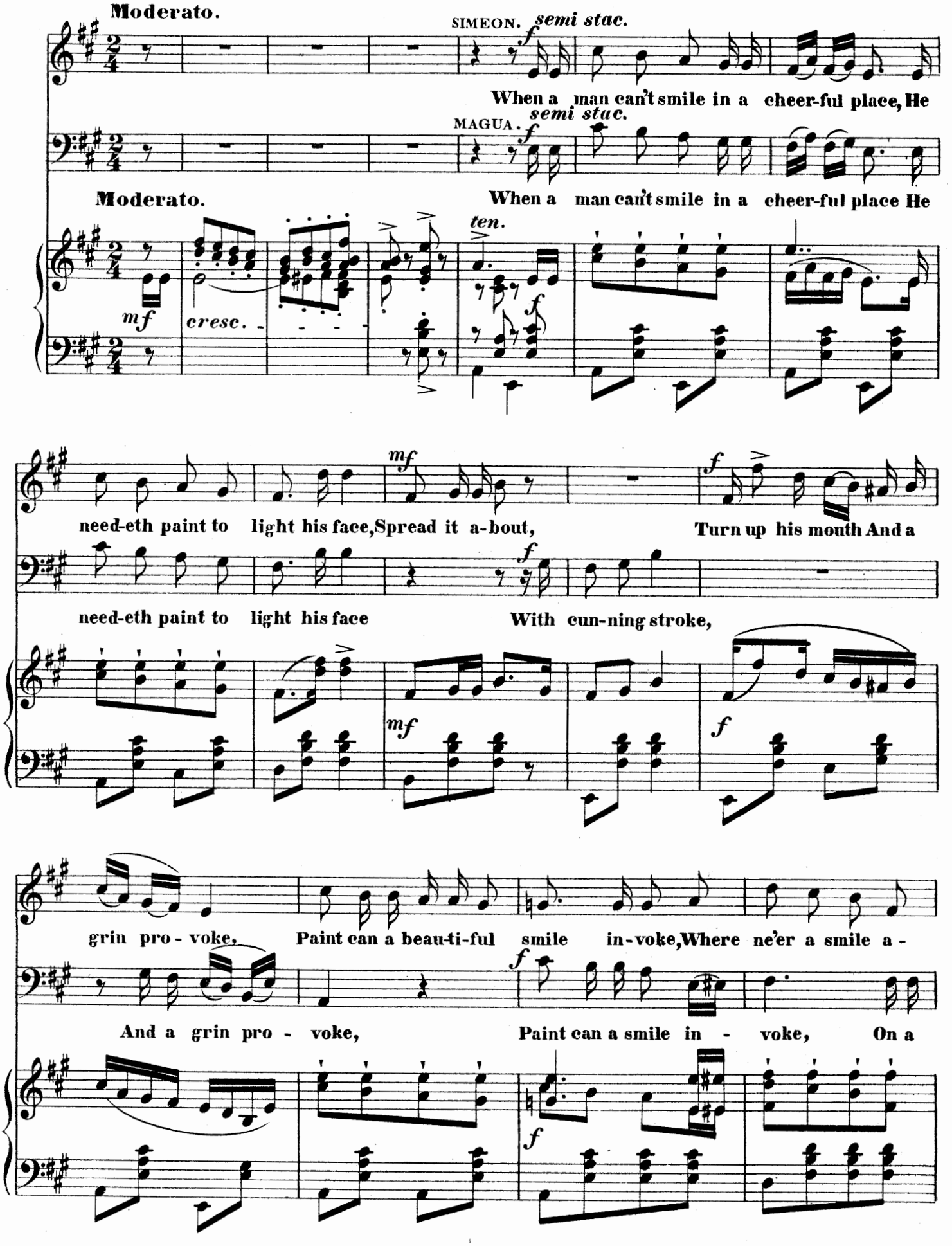

more thee will blow on thy flute.— No more thee will blow on thy flute, ... No
more thee will blow on thy flute.— No more . . . . will thee
f
(SILENT ACTION.)
more thee will blow on thy flute, Jem-
blow, ... No more . . . will thee blow Jem-
f
p
f
OBEDIAH.
mf
i-mah the trouble be - gan, . . By hunt-ing for some oth-er man, . . She'll
i-mah the trouble be - gan, . . By hunt-ing for some oth-er man, . . She loves us all three


SIMEON.
be true to me, And mar- ry thy ghost if she can . . . . .And mar-ry thy ghost if she
And mar- ry thy ghost if she can . . . . .And mar-ry thy ghost if she
OBEDIAH.
Moderato
can. Ah! mel-an-chol-y is my lot,Yea fear-some is my plight, I
can.
Moderato
Piu Animato
rall.
SIMEON.
OBE-
DIAH.
fain would tarry far from here,But ye'll have to spend the night Ye'll have to spend the night,Ha,Ha.O
MAGUA.
But ye'll have to spend the night. Ye'll have to spend the night,Ha,Ha.
Piu Animato
rall.


Moderato.
p
my Je - mi - mah couldst thou see With thy Be - di - ah's sight, To his re - leas - ing
Moderato.
p
Più Animato.
rall.
SIMEON.
f
rall.
thou wouldst fly, But she'll have to spend the night She'll have to spend the night, Ha, Ha.
MAGUA.
f
rall.
But she'll have to spend the night. . . She'll have to spend the night, Ha, Ha.
Più Animato.
rall.
rall.
f
DANCE.
Moderato.
mf 1st time pp 2d time.
1º
2º
pp
sf

№ 15-B

WHEN A MAN CAN'T SMILE.



OBEDIAH.

mf

woke On a face where ne'er a smile a - woke..... A hol-low mockery

face.. on a face where ne'er a smile a - woke.....

sf *p*

cresc

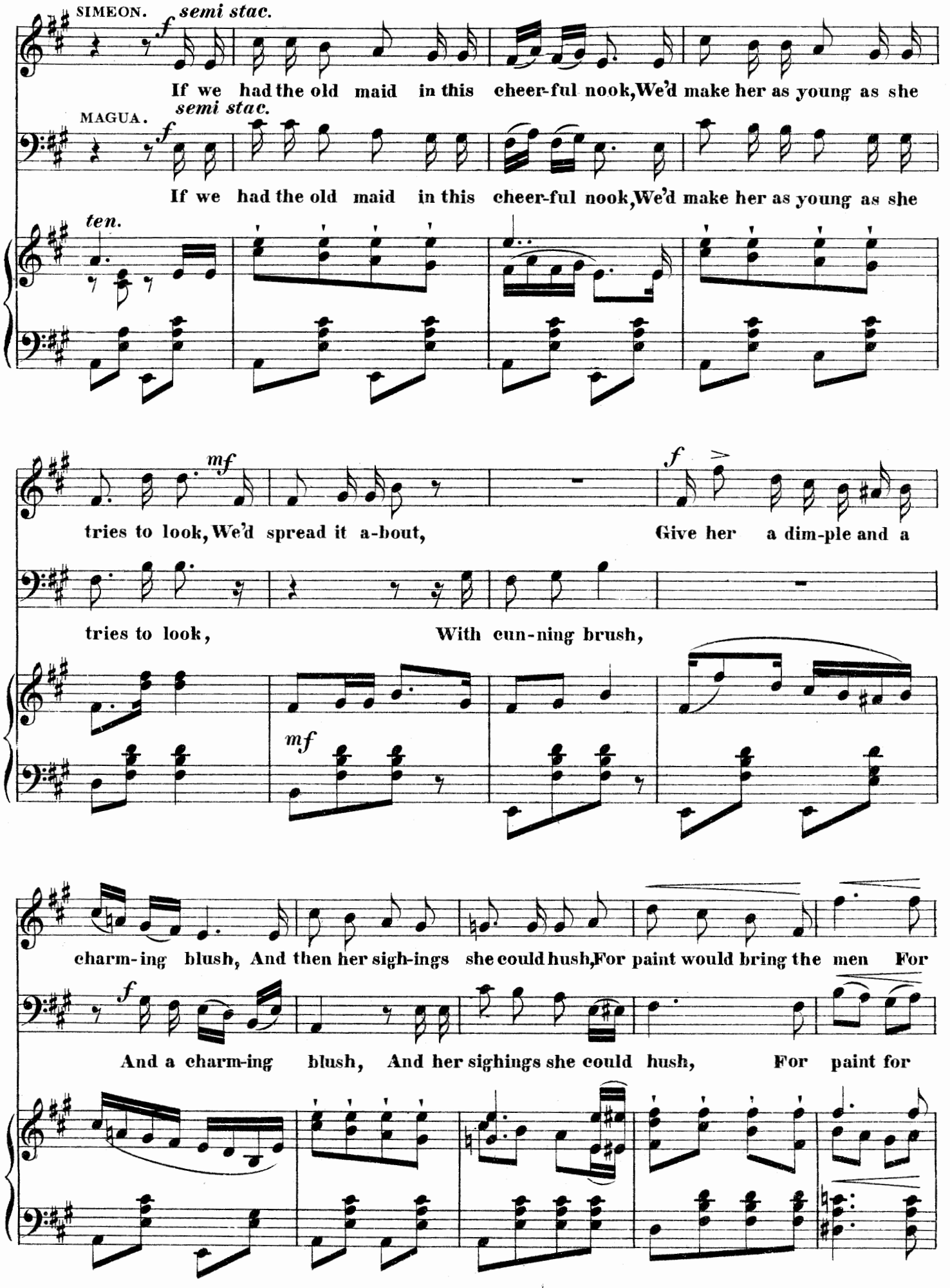
now am I, If these vil-lains do what they seem to try, They spread it a-bout with

cresc

f

dev-il-ish stroke, My mouth is full And my eye a soak.

f


SIMEON.
f
semi stac.
If we had the old maid in this cheer-ful nook, We'd make her as young as she
MAGUA.
semi stac.
f
If we had the old maid in this cheer-ful nook, We'd make her as young as she
ten.
mf
tries to look, We'd spread it a-bout,
f
Give her a dim-ple and a
tries to look,
With cun-ning brush,
mf
charm-ing blush, And then her sigh-ings she could hush, For paint would bring the men For
f
And a charm-ing blush, And her sighings she could hush, For paint for

OBEDIAH.

mf

paint would bring the men in a rush. O fair Jem-i-mah one is enough, To be

paint would bring the men in a rush.

sf *p*

cresc.

cov-ered from view with this dread-ful stuff, They spread it a-bout with devilish stroke, My

cresc.

f

nose is full and my ears a soak, My thoughts of thee do my

SIMEON. *f*

Paint can a charming smile in-voke, Where

MAGUA. *f*

Paint can a smile in - -

f

tears pro - - voke, Yea my grief is such Im like to choke. —

ne'er a smile a - woke, On a face where ne'er a smile a - woke. —

voke On a face On a face where ne'er a smile a - - woke. . . . .

sf

№ 15-C

Andante.

Andante.

mf

cresc.

SIMEON.

f

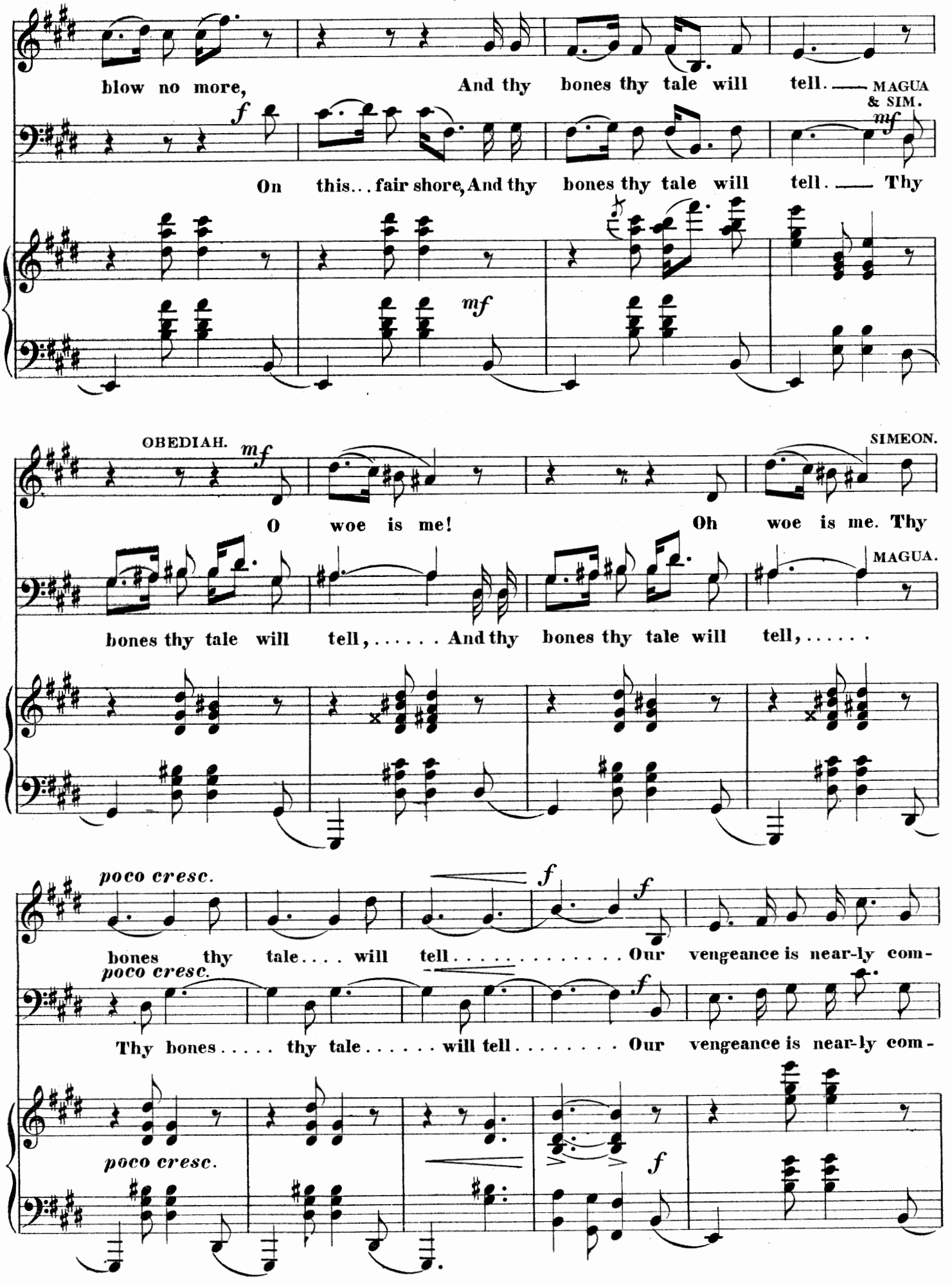
And now thee may say thy fare - well, For thee goes in ye woods to dwell, The'll

MAGUA.

f

And now thee may say thy fare - well, For thee goes in ye woods to dwell,

f


blow no more, And thy bones thy tale will tell. MAGUA & SIM.
On this... fair shore, And thy bones thy tale will tell. Thy
OBEDIAH.
O woe is me!
SIMEON.
Oh woe is me. Thy
bones thy tale will tell, ... And thy bones thy tale will tell, ...
MAGUA.
poco cresc.
bones thy tale. . . . will tell. . . . . Our vengeance is near-ly com-
Thy bones . . . . . thy tale . . . . . will tell . . . . . Our vengeance is near-ly com-

plete,...What re - mains the crows will eat,.... We've had... e - nough,

plete,...What re - mains the crows will eat,.... And the

rall.

But we hope they will find it sweet...We hope they will find it sweet. —

rall.

rest is tough, But we hope they will find it sweet...We hope they will find it sweet. —

rall.

ENTRANCE CHORUS OF INDIANS.

№ 16.

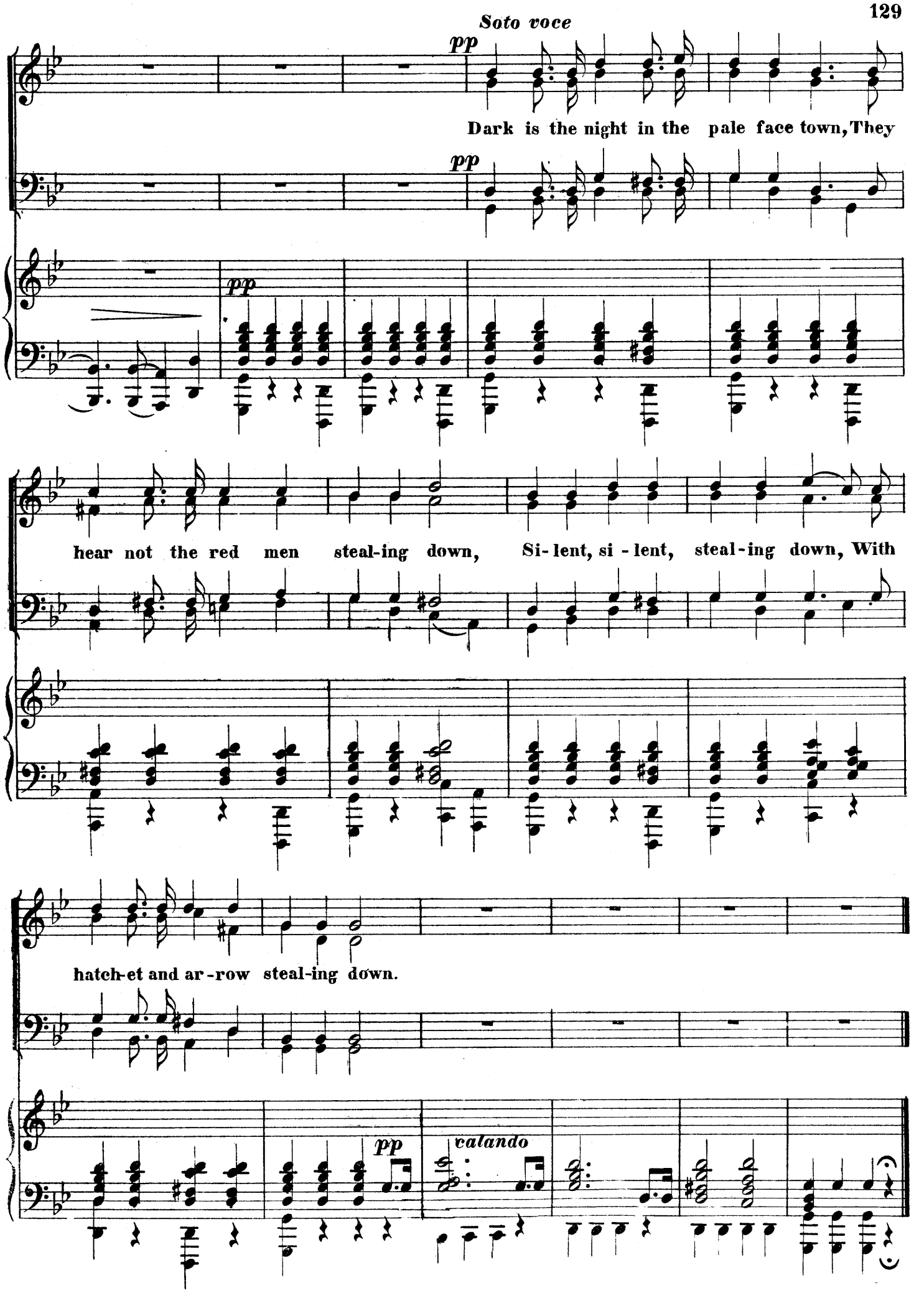
Allegro Moderato con moto.

Allegro Moderato con moto.

Misterioso.

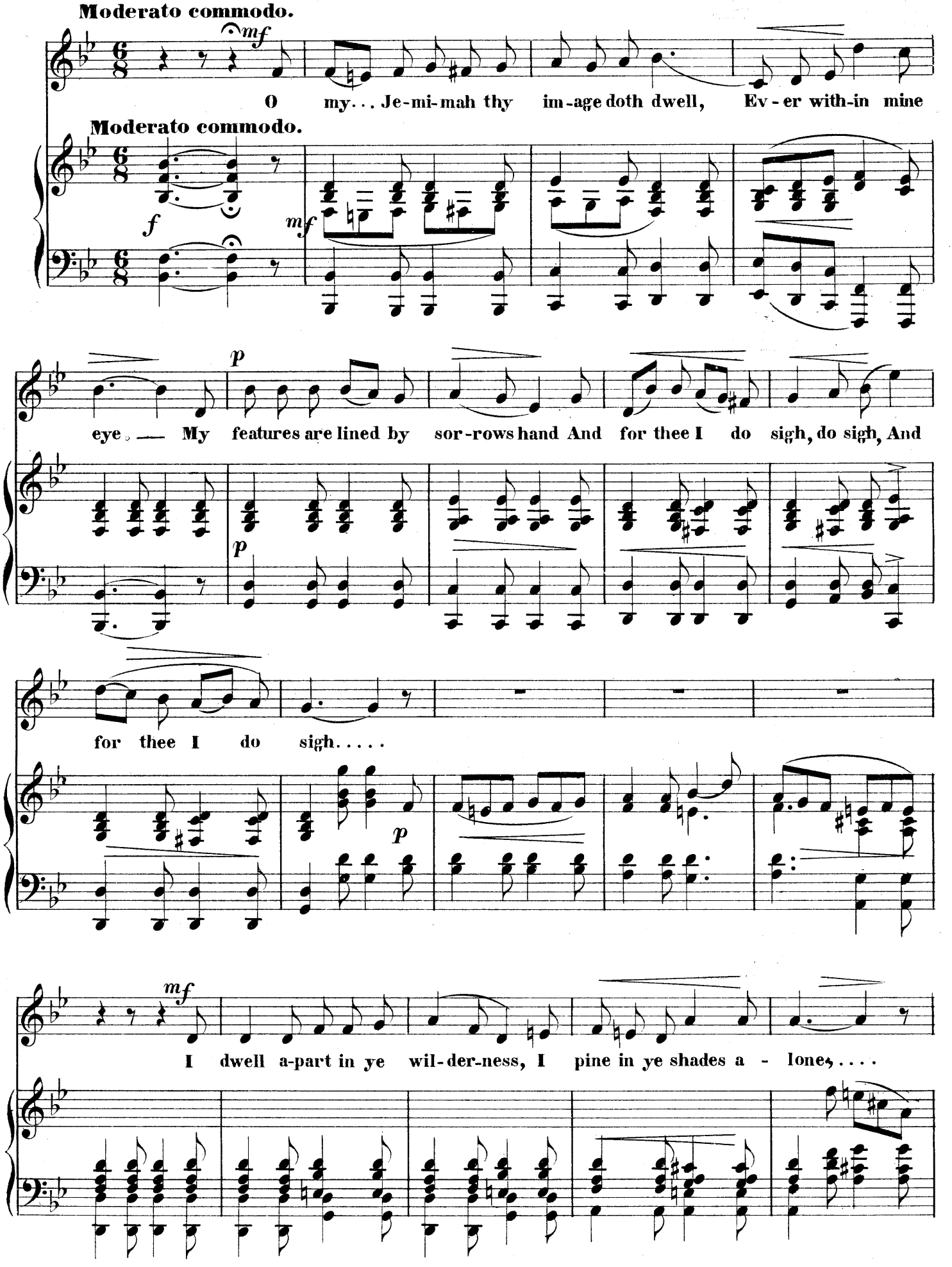
p

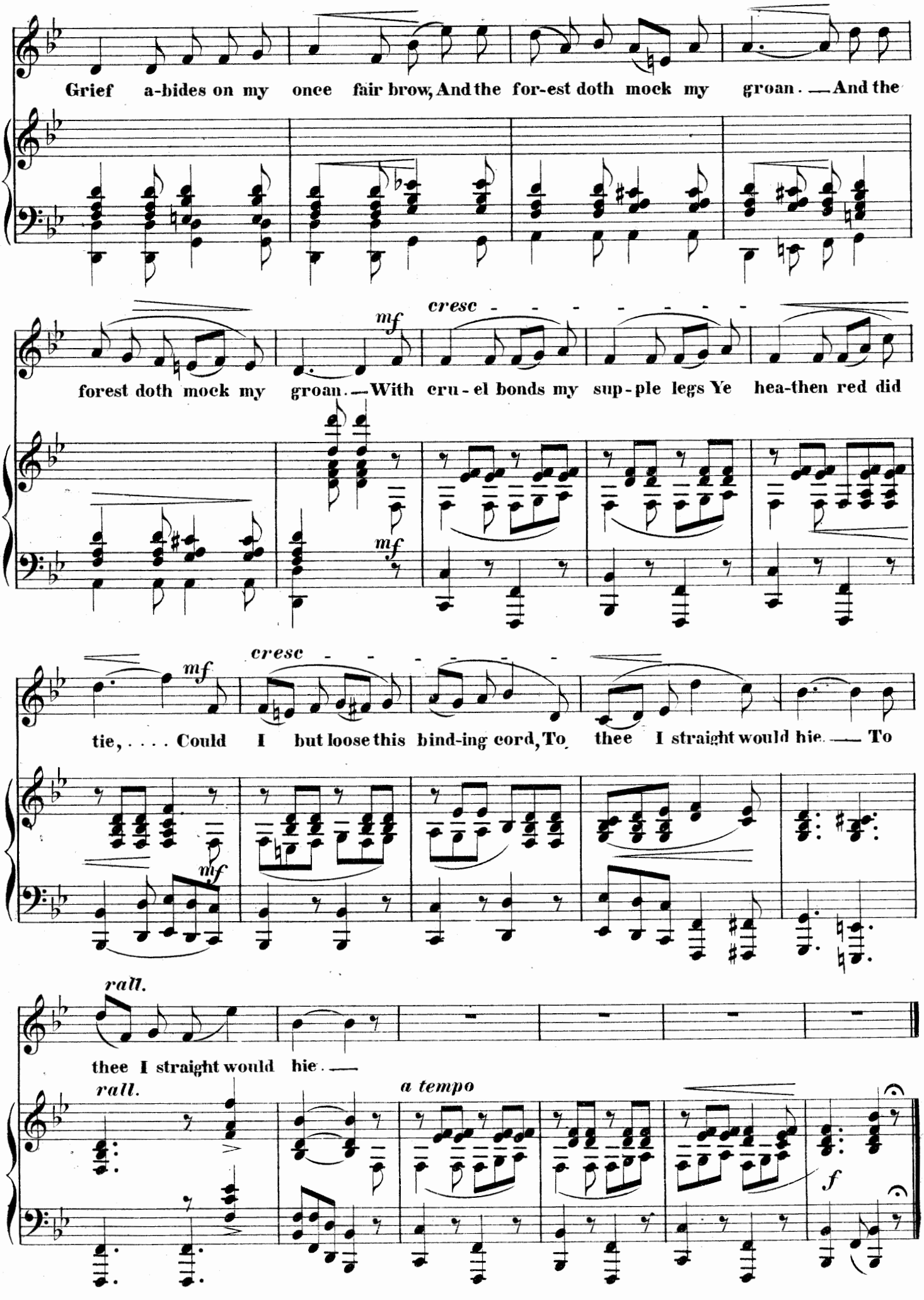
Legato.


Soto voce
pp
Dark is the night in the pale face town, They
pp
pp
hear not the red men steal-ing down, Si- lent, si - lent, steal - ing down, With
hatch-et and ar - row steal-ing down.
pp
calando

№ 17.

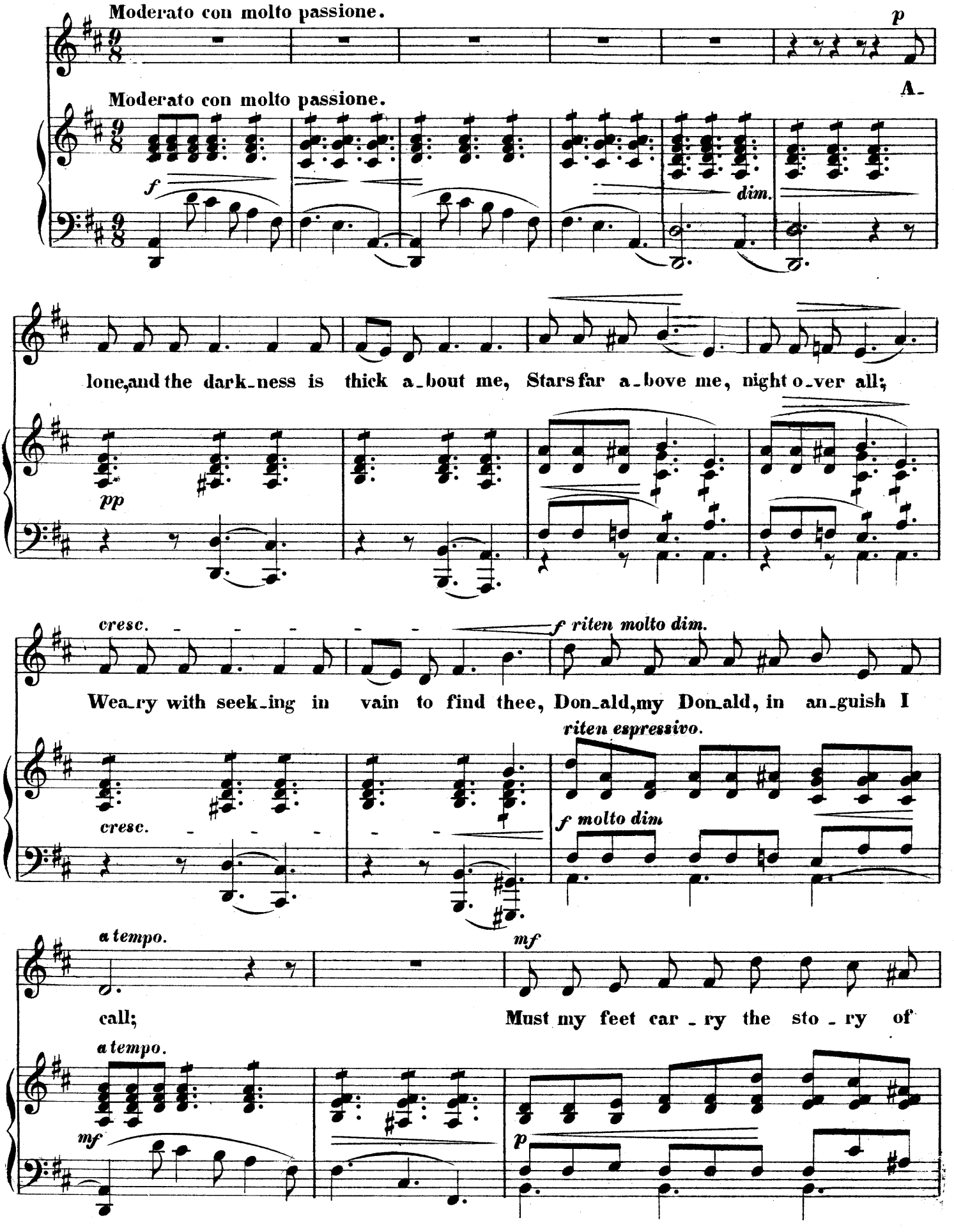
Moderato commodo.

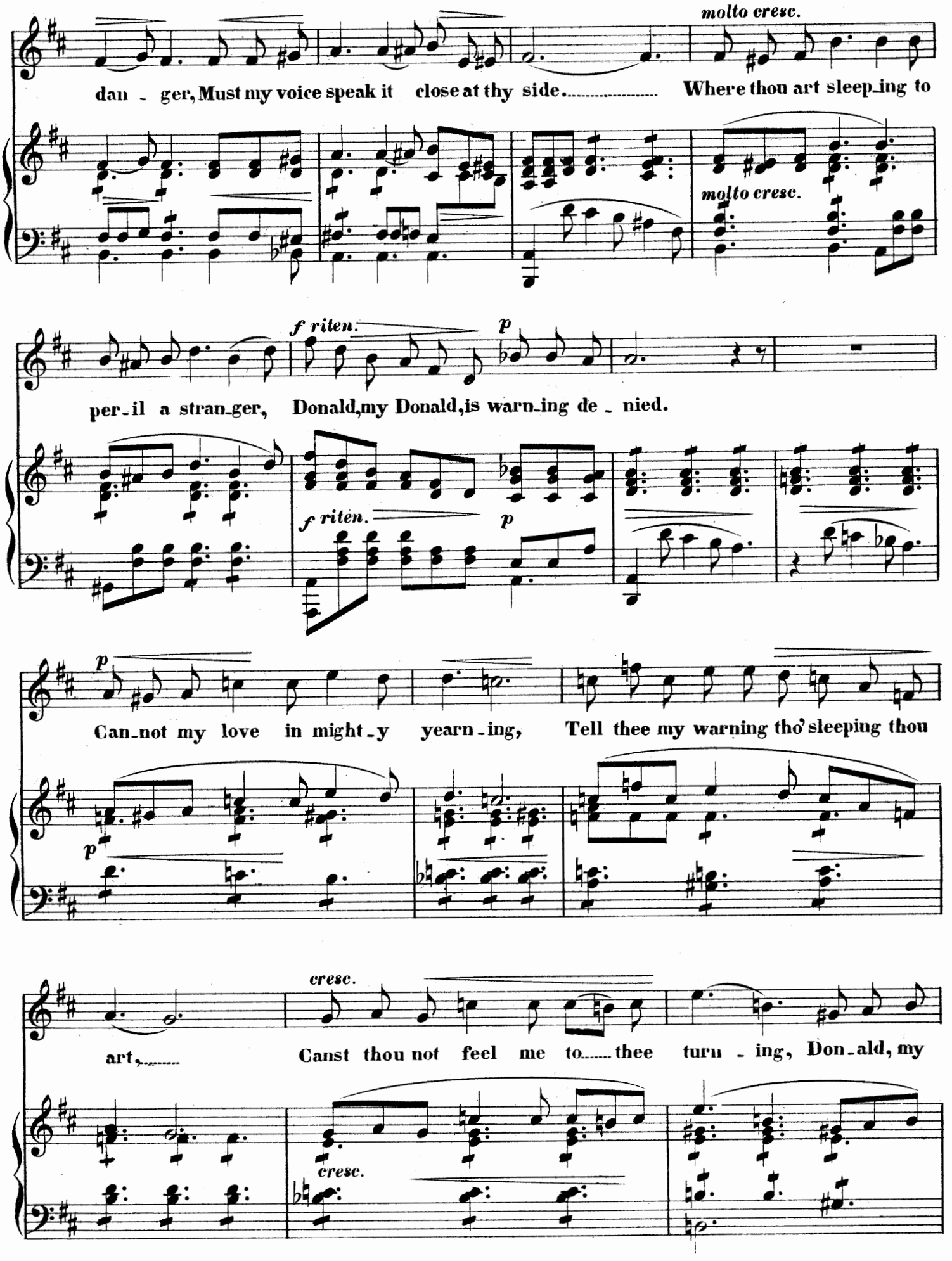


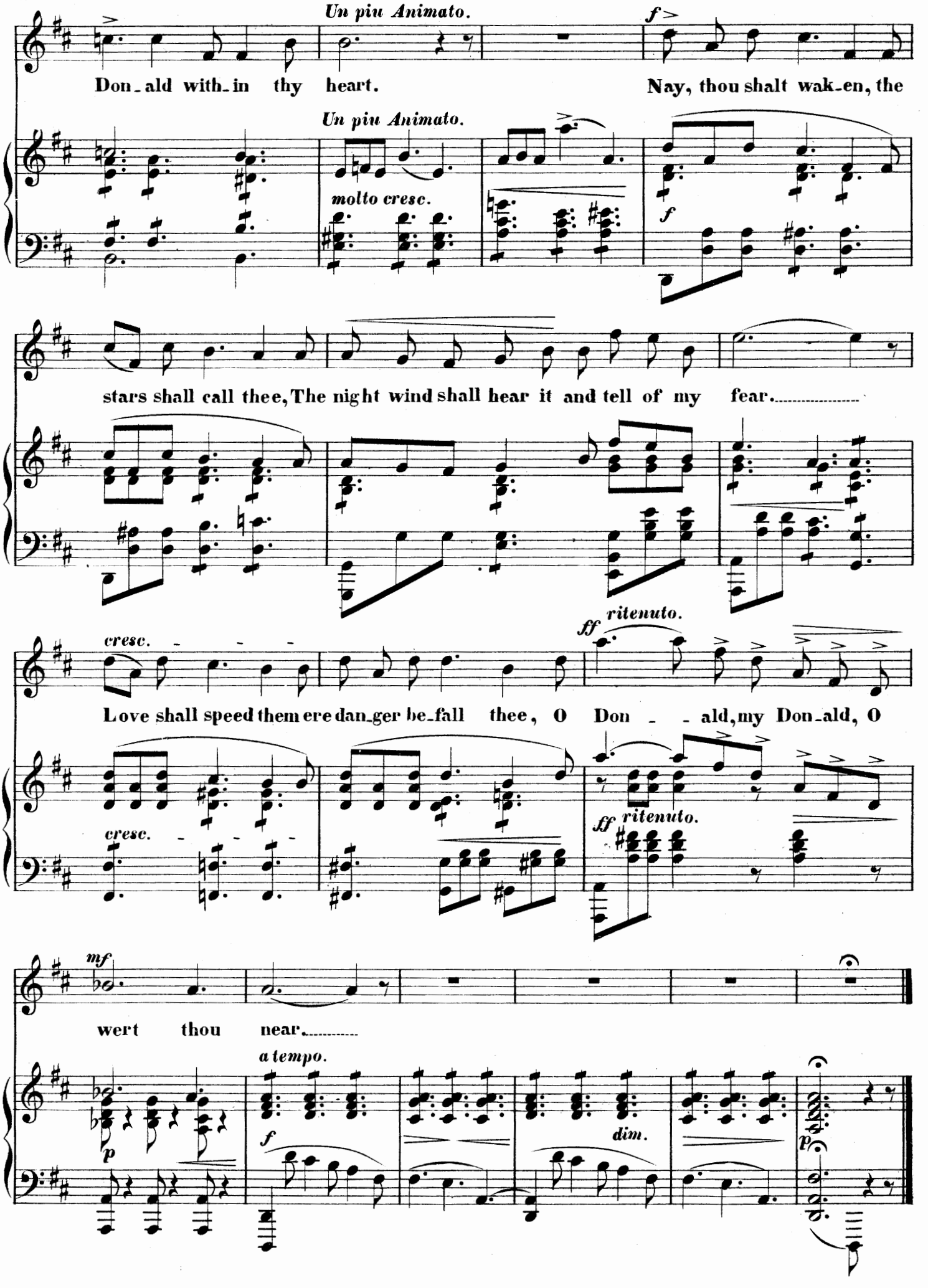

Grief a-bides on my once fair brow, And the for-est doth mock my groan. — And the
mf
cresc
forest doth mock my groan. — With cru-el bonds my sup-ple legs Ye hea-then red did
mf
mf
cresc
tie, ... Could I but loose this bind-ing cord, To thee I straight would hie. — To
mf
rall.
thee I straight would hie. —
rall.
a tempo
f

SONG, DOROTHY.

№ 18.




molto cresc.
dan - ger, Must my voice speak it close at thy side..... Where thou art sleep-ing to
molto cresc.
f riten.
p
per-il a stran-ger, Donald, my Donald, is warn-ing de - nied.
f riten.
p
p
Can-not my love in might-y yearn-ing, Tell thee my warning tho' sleeping thou
p
cresc.
art,..... Canst thou not feel me to..... thee turn - ing, Don-ald, my
cresc.

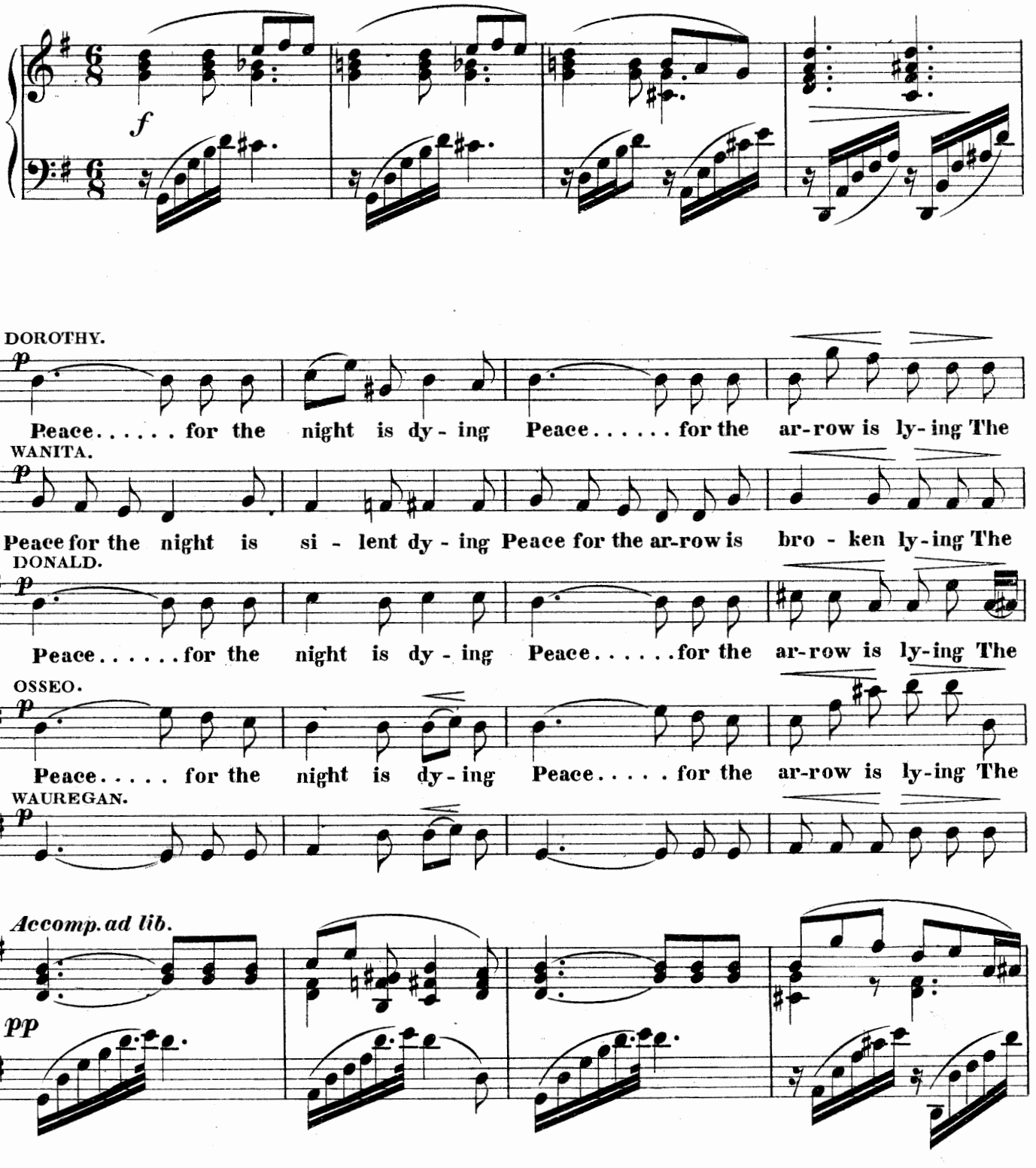

Un piu Animato.
f
Don_ald with_in thy heart.
Nay, thou shalt wak_en, the
Un piu Animato.
molto cresc.
f
stars shall call thee, The night wind shall hear it and tell of my fear.
cresc.
ff ritenuto.
Love shall speed them ere dan_ger be_fall thee, O Don _ _ ald, my Don_ald, O
cresc.
ff ritenuto.
mf
wert thou near.
a tempo.
p
f
dim.
p

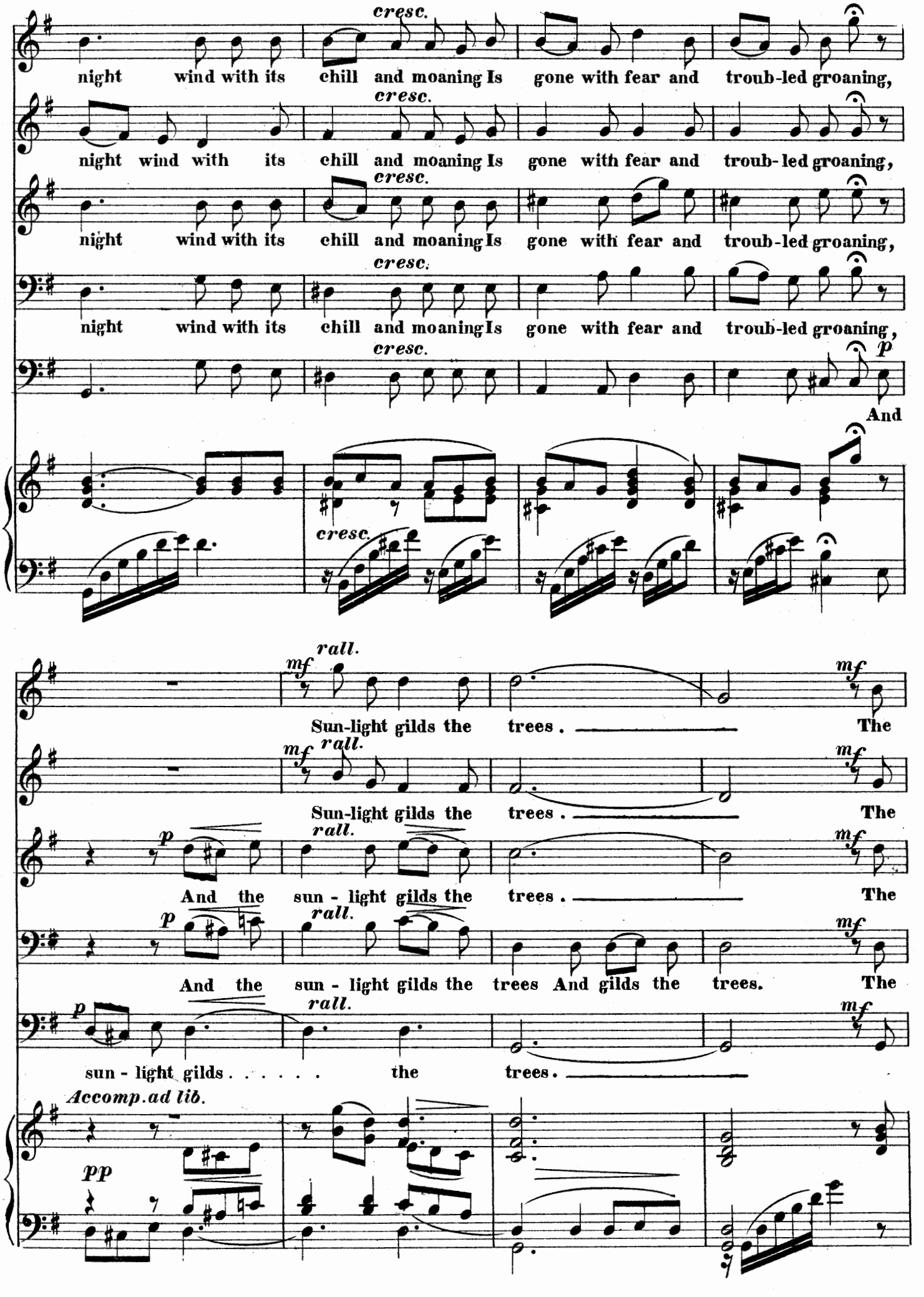
QUINTETTE.

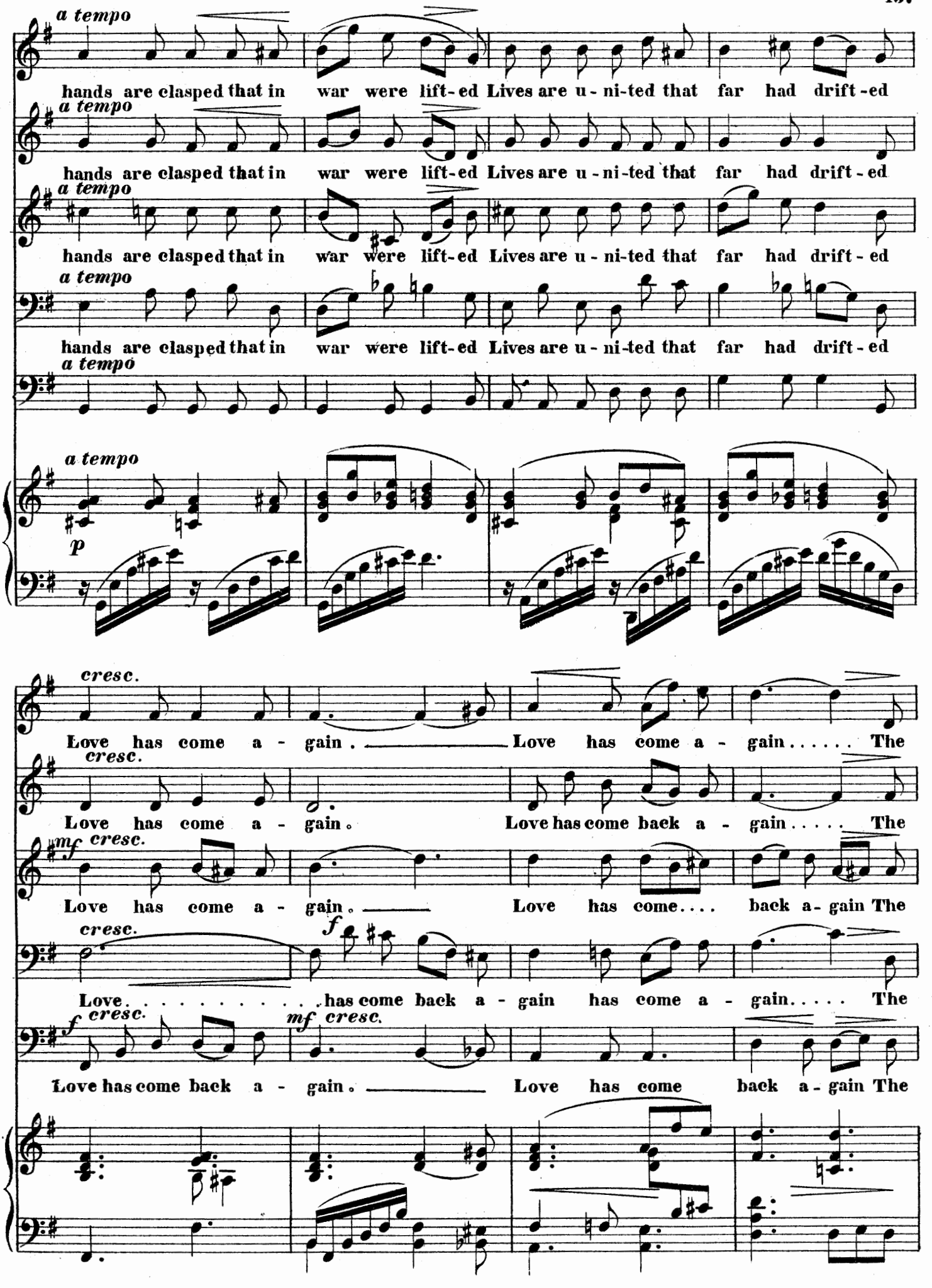
(DOROTHY, WANITA, DONALD, OSSEO, WAUREGAN.)

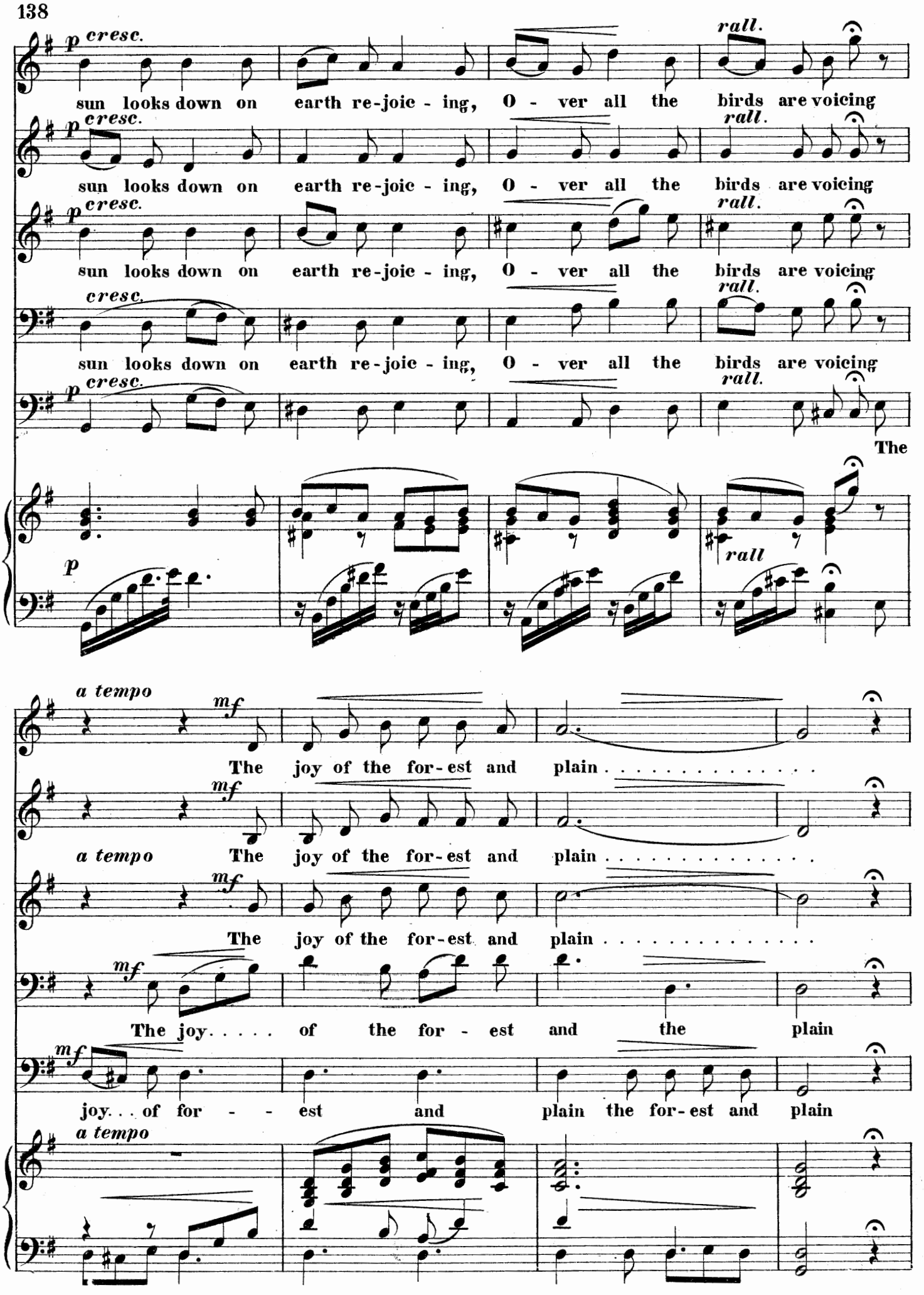
№ 19.

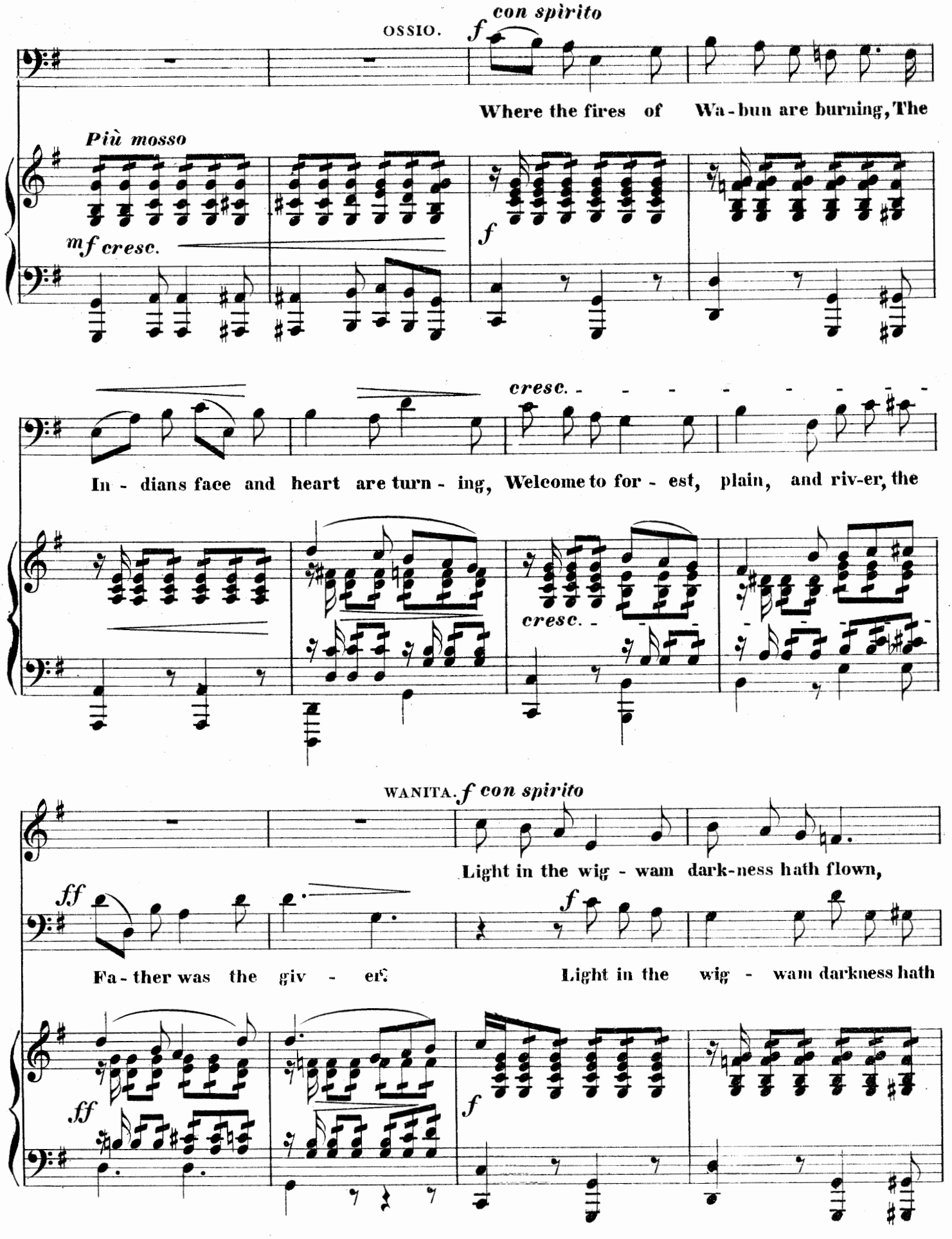
Andante Tranquillo.

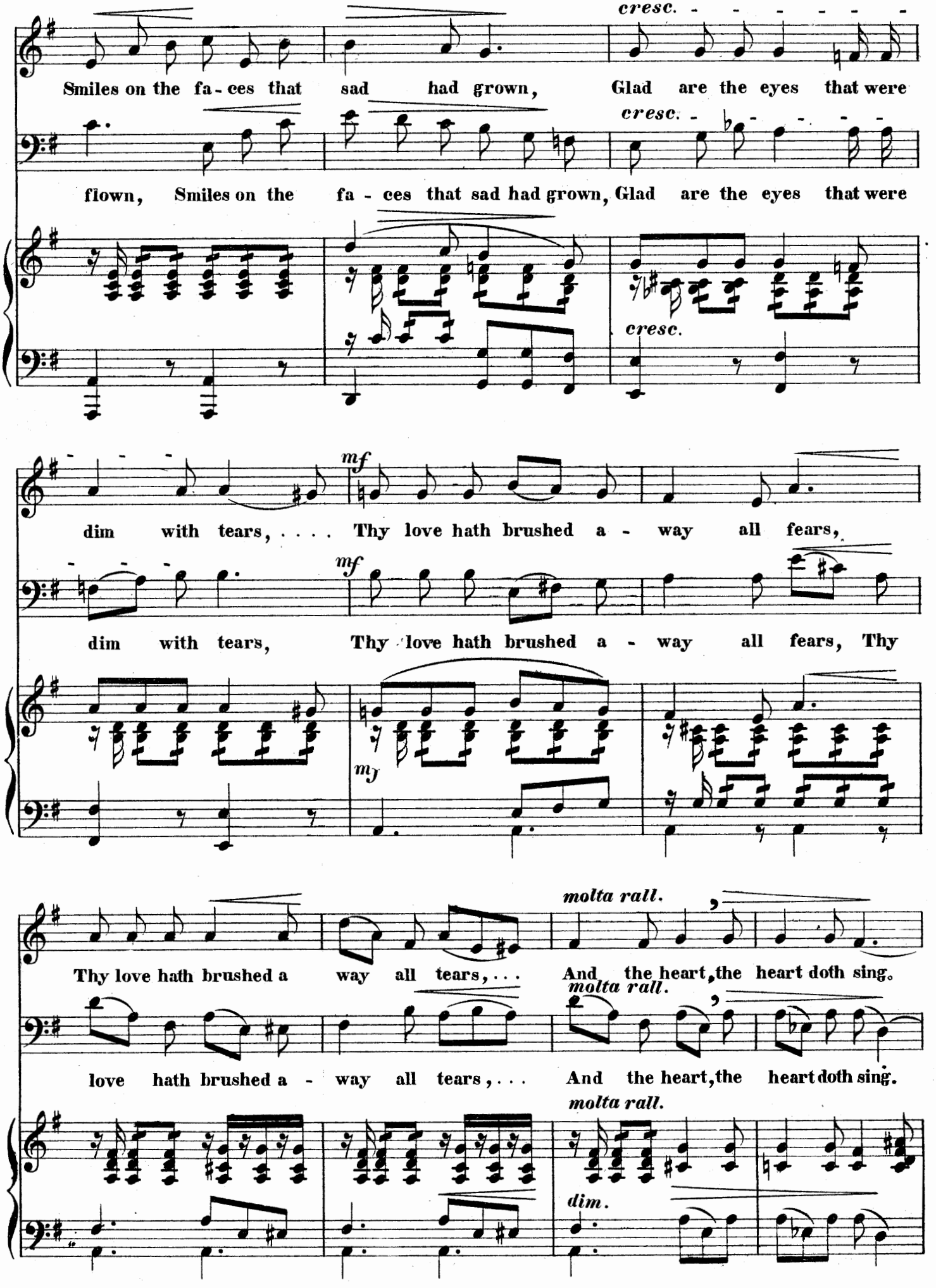



cresc.
night wind with its chill and moaning Is gone with fear and troub-led groaning,
night wind with its chill and moaning Is gone with fear and troub-led groaning,
night wind with its chill and moaning Is gone with fear and troub-led groaning,
night wind with its chill and moaning Is gone with fear and troub-led groaning,
p
And
rall.
mf
Sun-light gilds the trees. The
Sun-light gilds the trees. The
And the sun - light gilds the trees. The
And the sun - light gilds the trees And gilds the trees. The
sun - light gilds . . . . . the trees.
Accomp. ad lib.
pp


a tempo
hands are clasped that in war were lift-ed Lives are u-ni-ted that far had drift-ed
a tempo
hands are clasped that in war were lift-ed Lives are u-ni-ted that far had drift-ed
a tempo
hands are clasped that in war were lift-ed Lives are u-ni-ted that far had drift-ed
a tempo
hands are clasped that in war were lift-ed Lives are u-ni-ted that far had drift-ed
a tempo
p
cresc.
Love has come a-gain. Love has come a-gain..... The
cresc.
Love has come a-gain. Love has come back a-gain..... The
mf cresc.
Love has come a-gain. Love has come.... back a-gain The
cresc.
f
Love. has come back a-gain has come a-gain..... The
f cresc.
mf cresc.
Love has come back a-gain. Love has come back a-gain The


p cresc.
sun looks down on earth re-joic - ing, O - ver all the birds are voicing
rall.
The
rall
a tempo
mf
The joy of the for-est and plain
The joy..... of the for - est and the plain
joy... of for - - est and plain the for-est and plain


OSSIO.
f con spirito
Where the fires of Wa - bun are burning, The
Più mosso
mf cresc.
f
cresc.
In - dians face and heart are turn - ing, Welcome to for - est, plain, and riv-er, the
cresc.
WANITA. f con spirito
Light in the wig - wam dark-ness hath flown,
ff
f
Fa - ther was the giv - er.
Light in the wig - wam darkness hath
ff
f


cresc.
Smiles on the fa - ces that sad had grown, Glad are the eyes that were
cresc.
flown, Smiles on the fa - ces that sad had grown, Glad are the eyes that were
cresc.
mf
dim with tears, ... Thy love hath brushed a - way all fears,
mf
dim with tears, Thy love hath brushed a - way all fears, Thy
molta rall.
Thy love hath brushed a way all tears, . . . And the heart, the heart doth sing.
molta rall.
love hath brushed a - way all tears, . . . And the heart, the heart doth sing.
molta rall.
dim.

Tempo I? Tranquillo.

p

Peace . . . . . for the night is dy - ing Peace . . . . . for the ar-row is ly-ing The

p

Peace for the night is si - lent dy - ing Peace for the ar- row is bro - ken ly-ing The

p

Peace . . . . . for the night is dy - ing Peace . . . . . for the ar-row is ly-ing The

p

Peace . . . . . for the night is dy - ing Peace . . . . . for the ar-row is ly-ing The

p

Tempo I? Tranquillo.

pp

p cresc. *cresc.*

night wind with its chill and moan-ing, Is gone with fear and

mf cresc. *cresc.*

night wind with its chill and moan-ing, Is gone with fear and

p cresc. *cresc.*

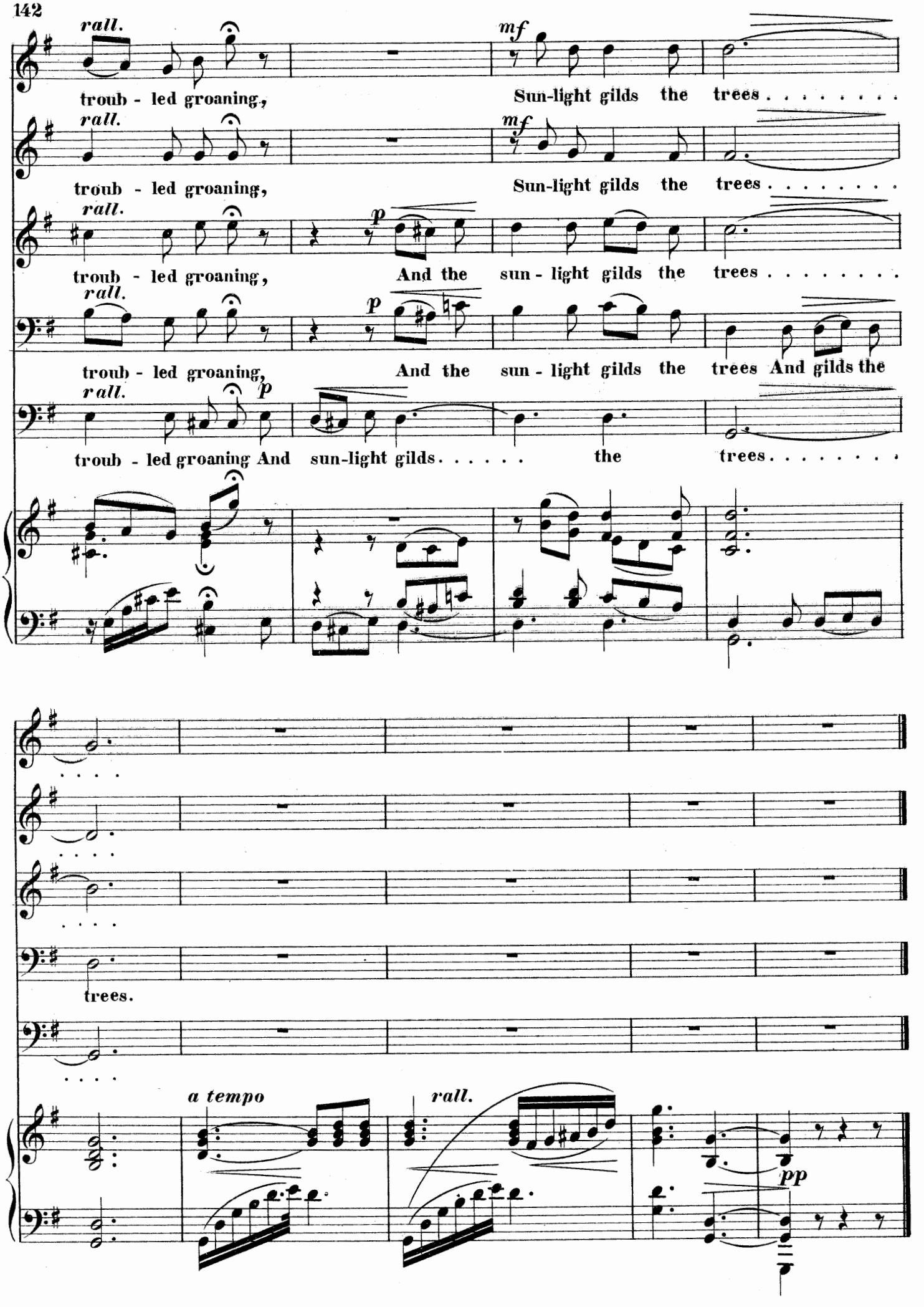
night wind with its chill and moan-ing, Is gone with fear and

mf cresc. *cresc.*

night wind with its chill and moan-ing, Is gone with fear and

p cresc. *cresc.*

pp


rall.
mf
troub - led groaning,
Sun-light gilds the trees . . . . . .
rall.
mf
troub - led groaning,
Sun-light gilds the trees . . . . . .
rall.
p
troub - led groaning,
And the sun - light gilds the trees . . . . . .
rall.
p
troub - led groaning,
And the sun - light gilds the trees And gilds the
rall.
p
troub - led groaning And sun-light gilds . . . . . the trees . . . . . .
trees.
a tempo
rall.
pp

OSSEO, WITH CHORUS OF INDIANS.

№ 20.

Allegro risoluto.

pp *ten.* *marcato.*

INDIAN CHORUS. *(behind scenes.)*

1st TENORS. *pp*

2d TENORS.

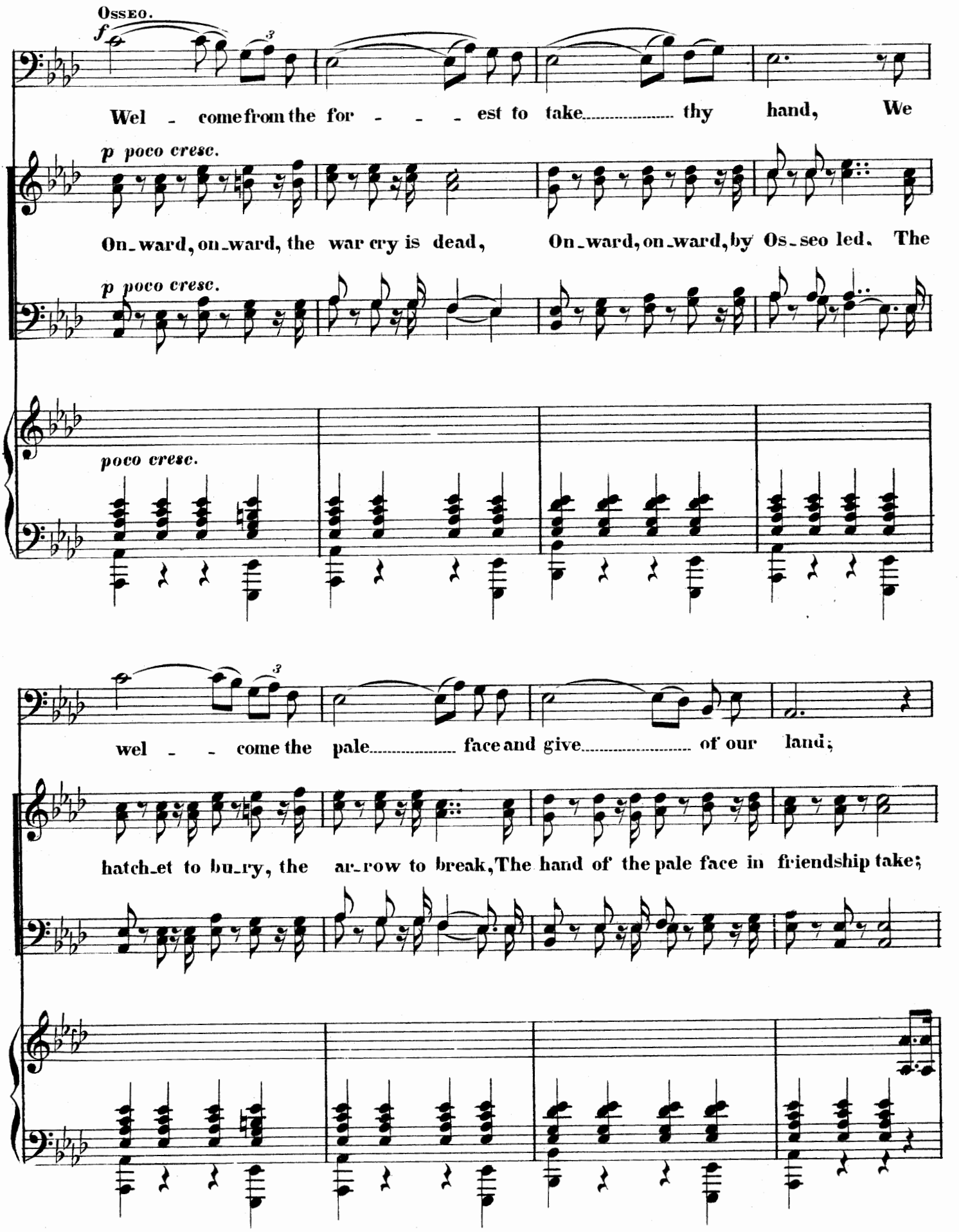
On-ward, on-ward, the war cry is dead, On-ward, on-ward, by Os-seo led, The

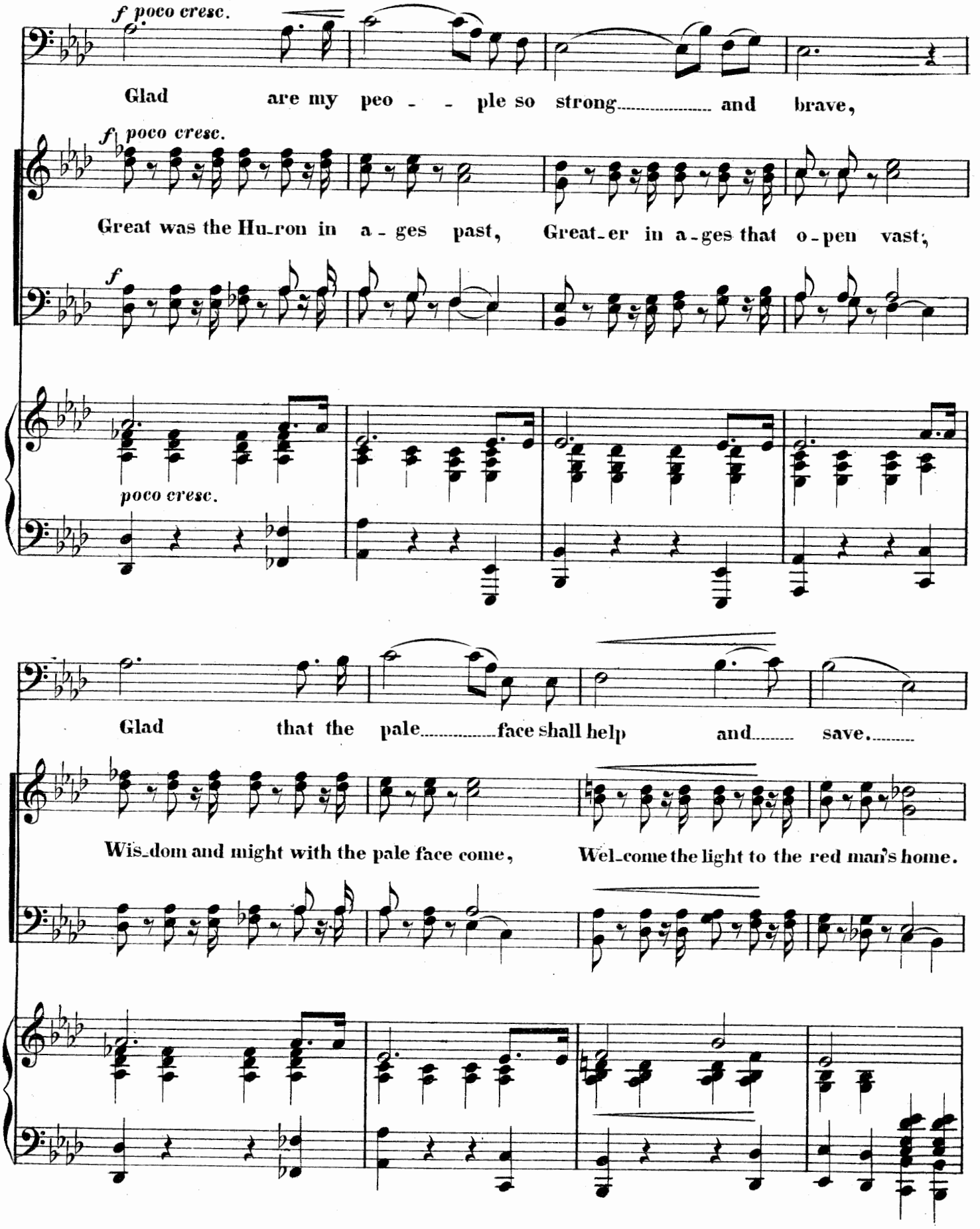
1st BASSES. *pp*

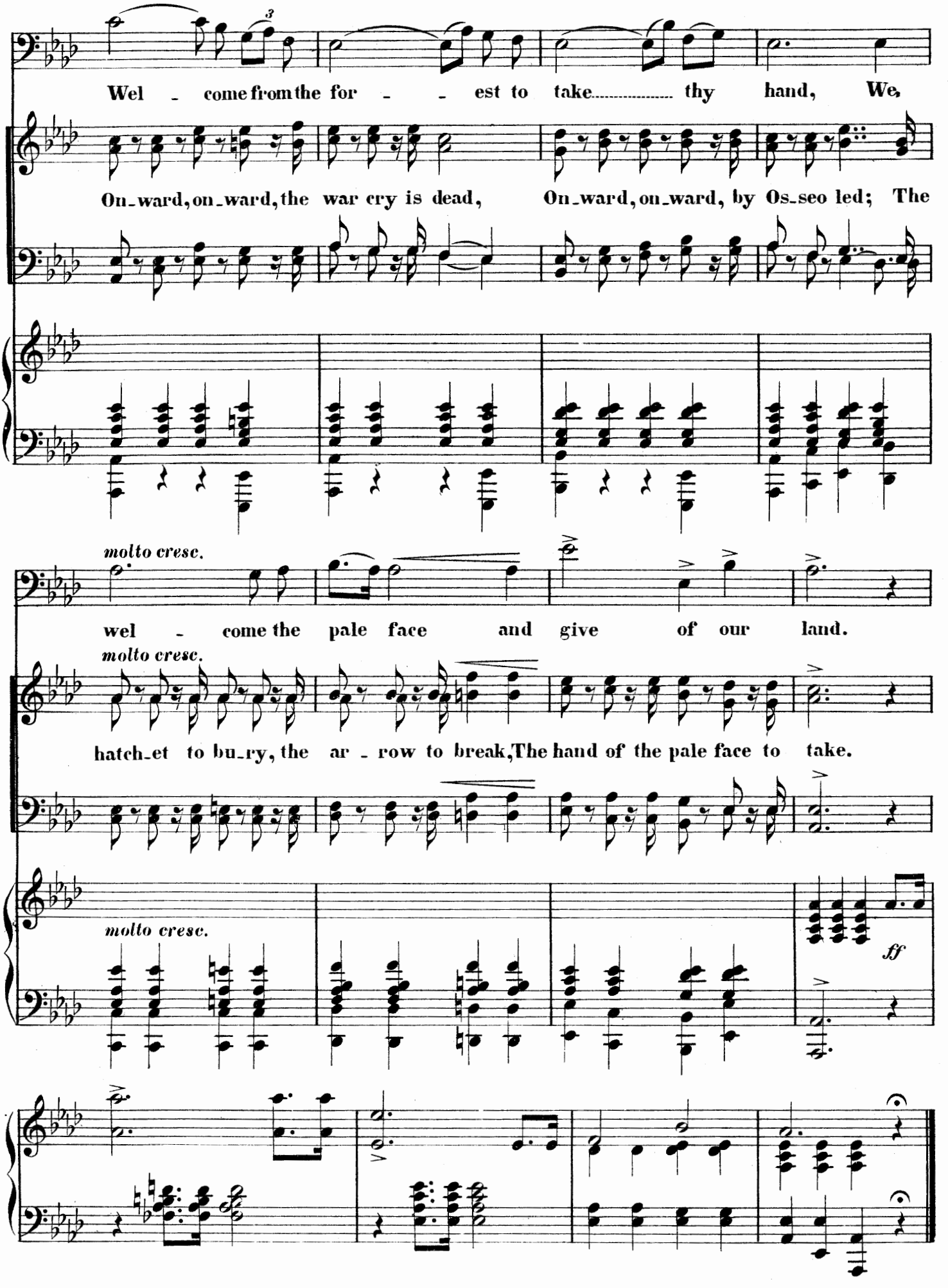
2d BASSES.

pp

hatch-et to bu - ry, the ar-row to break, The hand of the pale face in friendship take.


Osseo.
f
Wel - come from the for - - - est to take thy hand, We
p poco cresc.
On-ward, on-ward, the war cry is dead, On-ward, on-ward, by Os-seo led. The
p poco cresc.
poco cresc.
wel - - come the pale face and give of our land;
hatch-et to bu-ry, the ar-row to break, The hand of the pale face in friendship take;

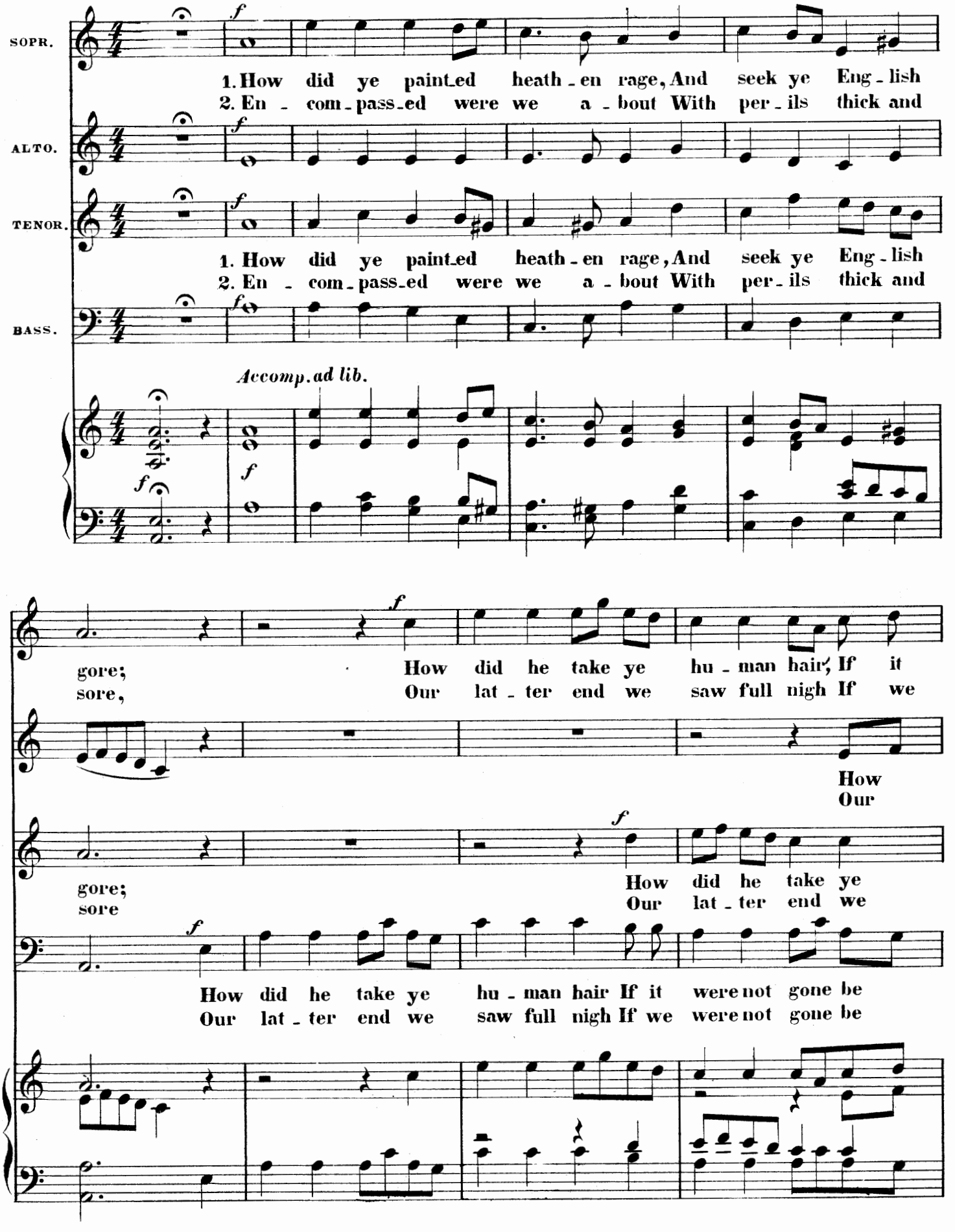

f poco cresc.
Glad are my peo - - ple so strong..... and brave,
f poco cresc.
Great was the Hu-ron in a - ges past, Great-er in a-ges that o-pen vast;
f
poco cresc.
Glad that the pale.....face shall help and..... save.....
Wis-dom and might with the pale face come, Wel-come the light to the red man's home.

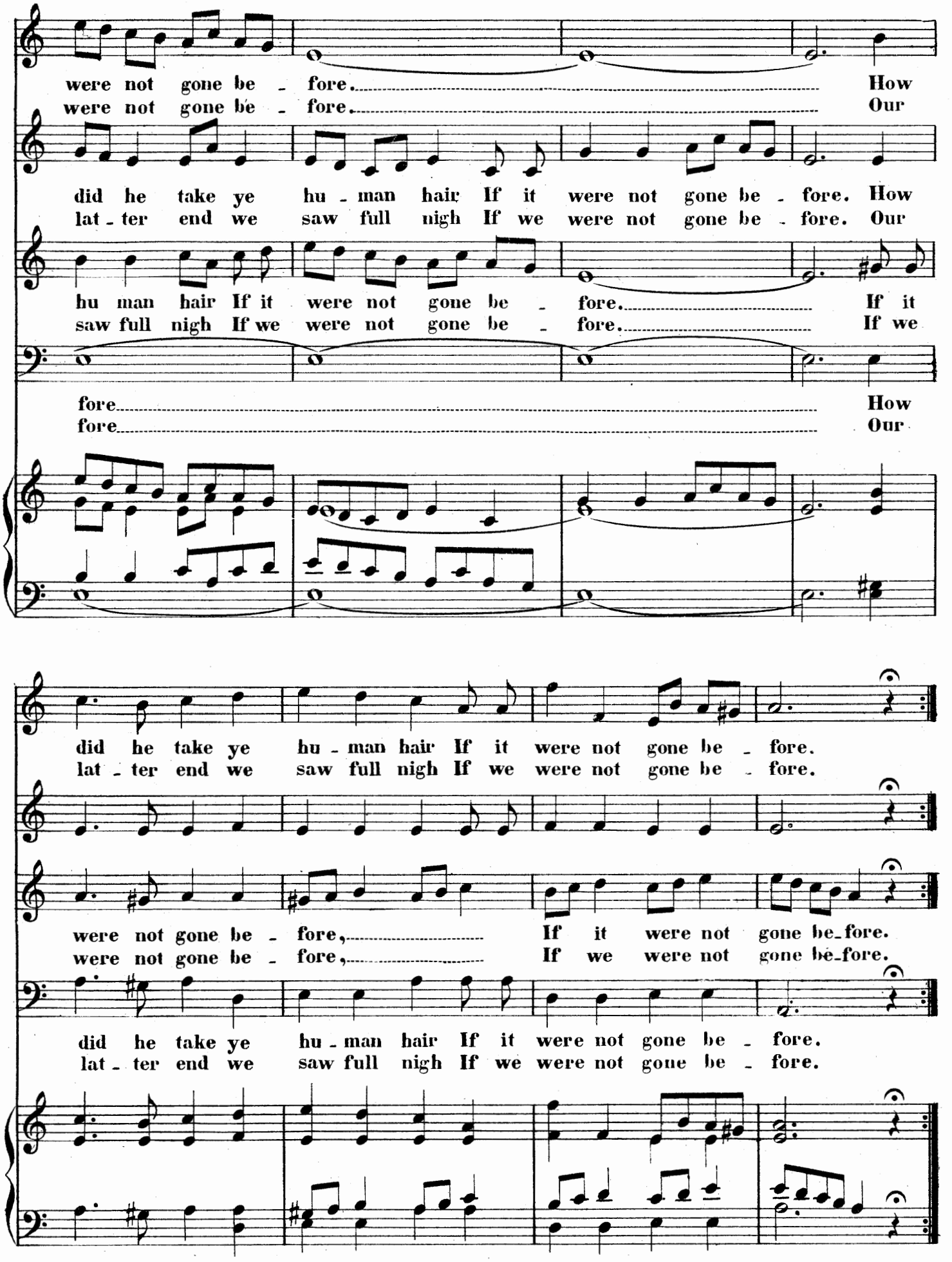

Wel - come from the for - - est to take..... thy hand, We.
On-ward, on-ward, the war cry is dead, On-ward, on-ward, by Os-seo led; The
molto cresc.
wel - come the pale face and give of our land.
molto cresc.
hatch-et to bu-ry, the ar - row to break, The hand of the pale face to take.
molto cresc.
ff

NAZELTON C.M.

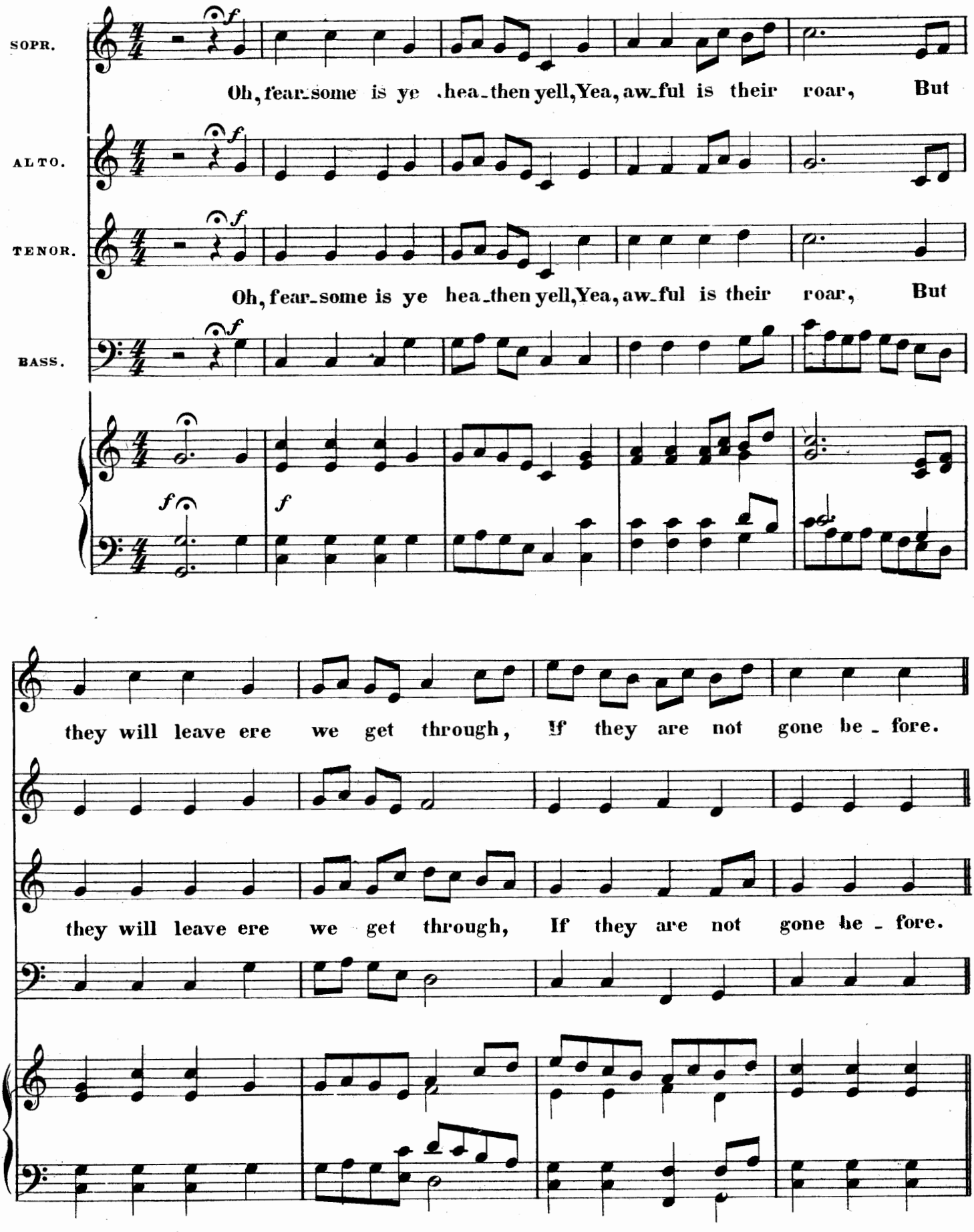
№ 21.A

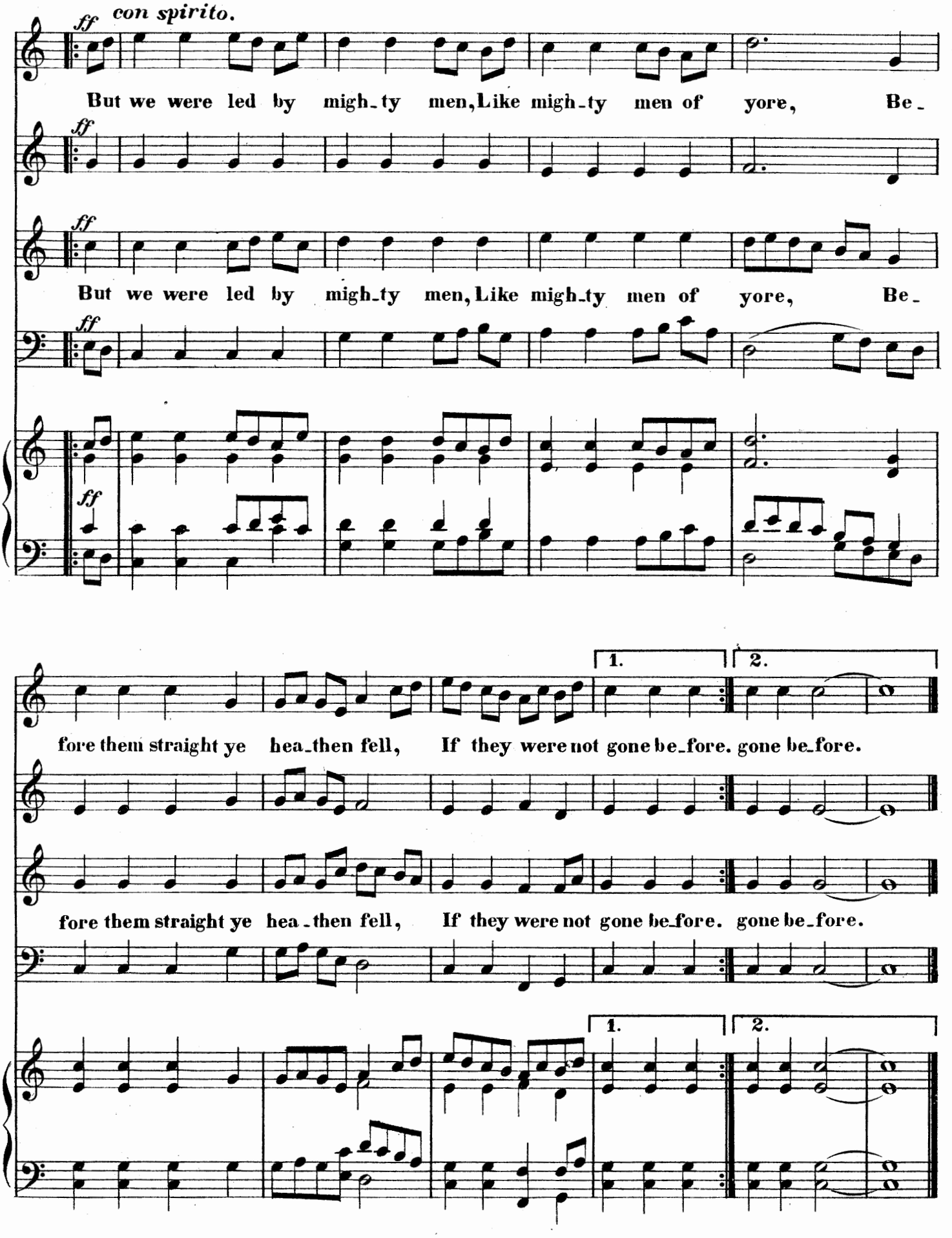
OBEDIAH GAMUTE.




were not gone be - fore. How
were not gone be - fore. Our
did he take ye hu - man hair If it were not gone be - fore. How
lat - ter end we saw full nigh If we were not gone be - fore. Our
hu man hair If it were not gone be - fore. If it
saw full nigh If we were not gone be - fore. If we
fore How
fore Our
did he take ye hu - man hair If it were not gone be - fore.
lat - ter end we saw full nigh If we were not gone be - fore.
were not gone be - fore, If it were not gone be-fore.
were not gone be - fore, If we were not gone be-fore.
did he take ye hu - man hair If it were not gone be - fore.
lat - ter end we saw full nigh If we were not gone be - fore.

№ 21. B

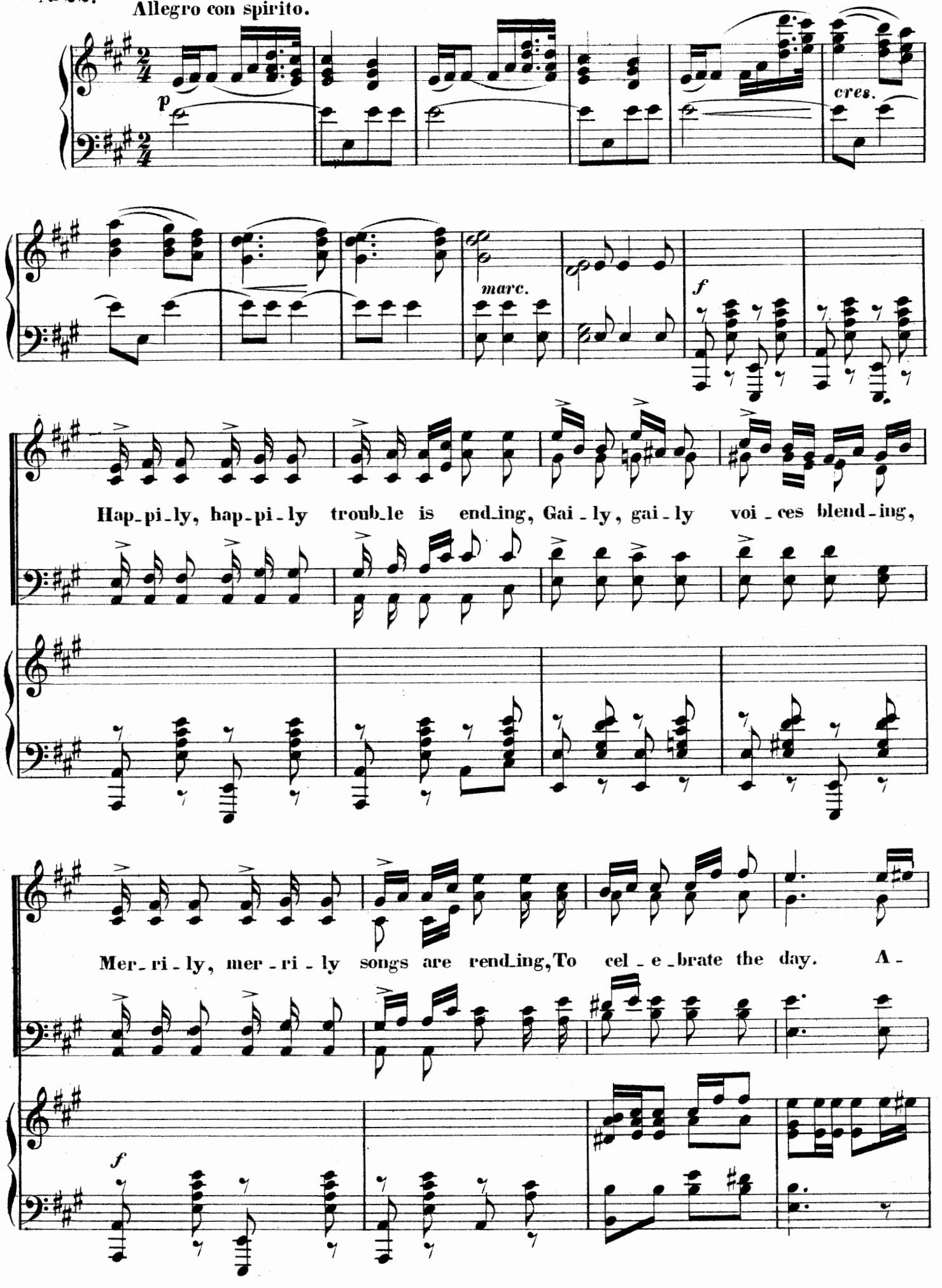

SOPR.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
Oh, fear-some is ye hea-then yell, Yea, aw-ful is their roar, But
Oh, fear-some is ye hea-then yell, Yea, aw-ful is their roar, But
they will leave ere we get through, If they are not gone be-fore.
they will leave ere we get through, If they are not gone be-fore.

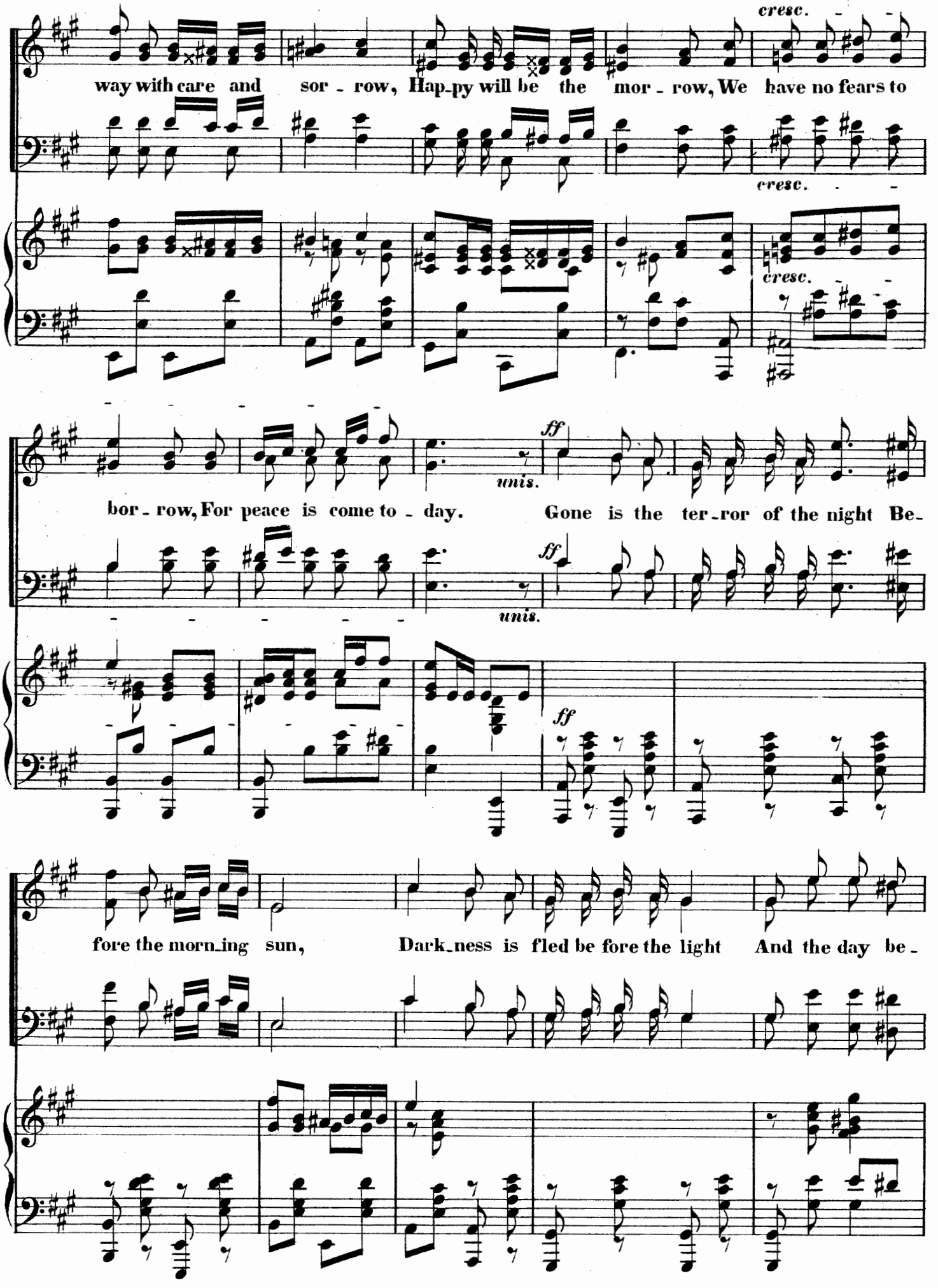

ff con spirito.
But we were led by migh-ty men, Like migh-ty men of yore, Be-
ff
But we were led by migh-ty men, Like migh-ty men of yore, Be-
ff
ff
1.
2.
fore them straight ye hea-then fell, If they were not gone be-fore. gone be-fore.
fore them straight ye hea-then fell, If they were not gone be-fore. gone be-fore.
1.
2.

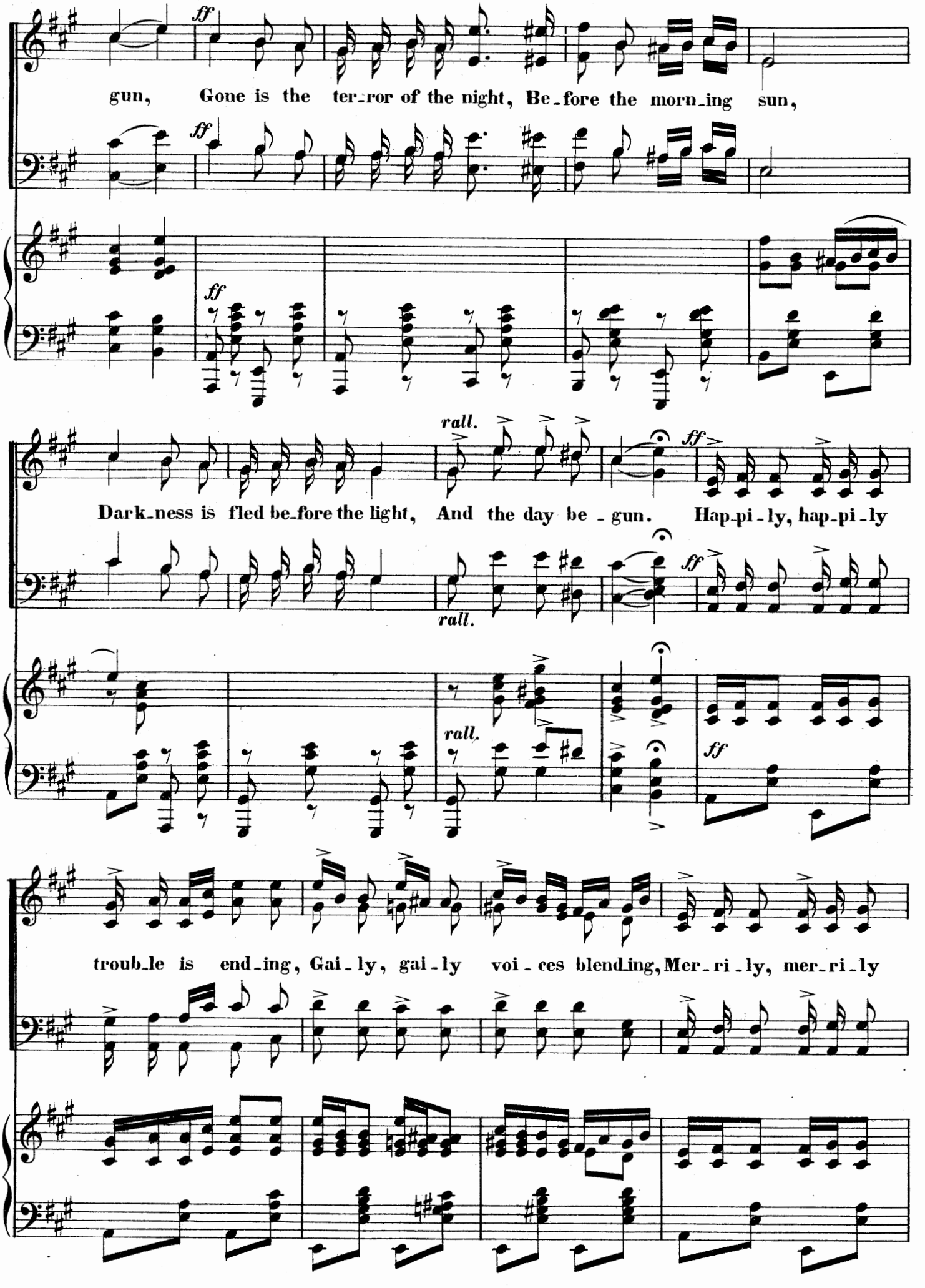
FINALE.

№ 22.

Allegro con spirito.




cresc.
way with care and sor - row, Hap-py will be the mor - row, We have no fears to
cresc.
cresc.
ff
unis.
bor - row, For peace is come to - day. Gone is the ter-ror of the night Be-
ff
unis.
ff
fore the morn-ing sun, Dark-ness is fled be fore the light And the day be -


ff
gun, Gone is the ter-ror of the night, Be-fore the morn-ing sun,
ff
ff
rall.
ff
Dark-ness is fled be-fore the light, And the day be-gun. Hap-pi-ly, hap-pi-ly
rall.
ff
rall.
ff
trouble is end-ing, Gai-ly, gai-ly voi-ces blend-ing, Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly

rend ing To celebrate the day.

L'stesso tempo.

songs are rending To cel - e - brate the day.

L'stesso tempo.

ff

CHORUS OF INDIANS.

Grandioso.

f

cresc. -

TENORS.

Prais - es to Wa - bun, Her - ald of day, 'Neath his

BASSES.

f

cresc. -

Grandioso.

f

cresc. -

ff

wings of light The darkness flees a - way.

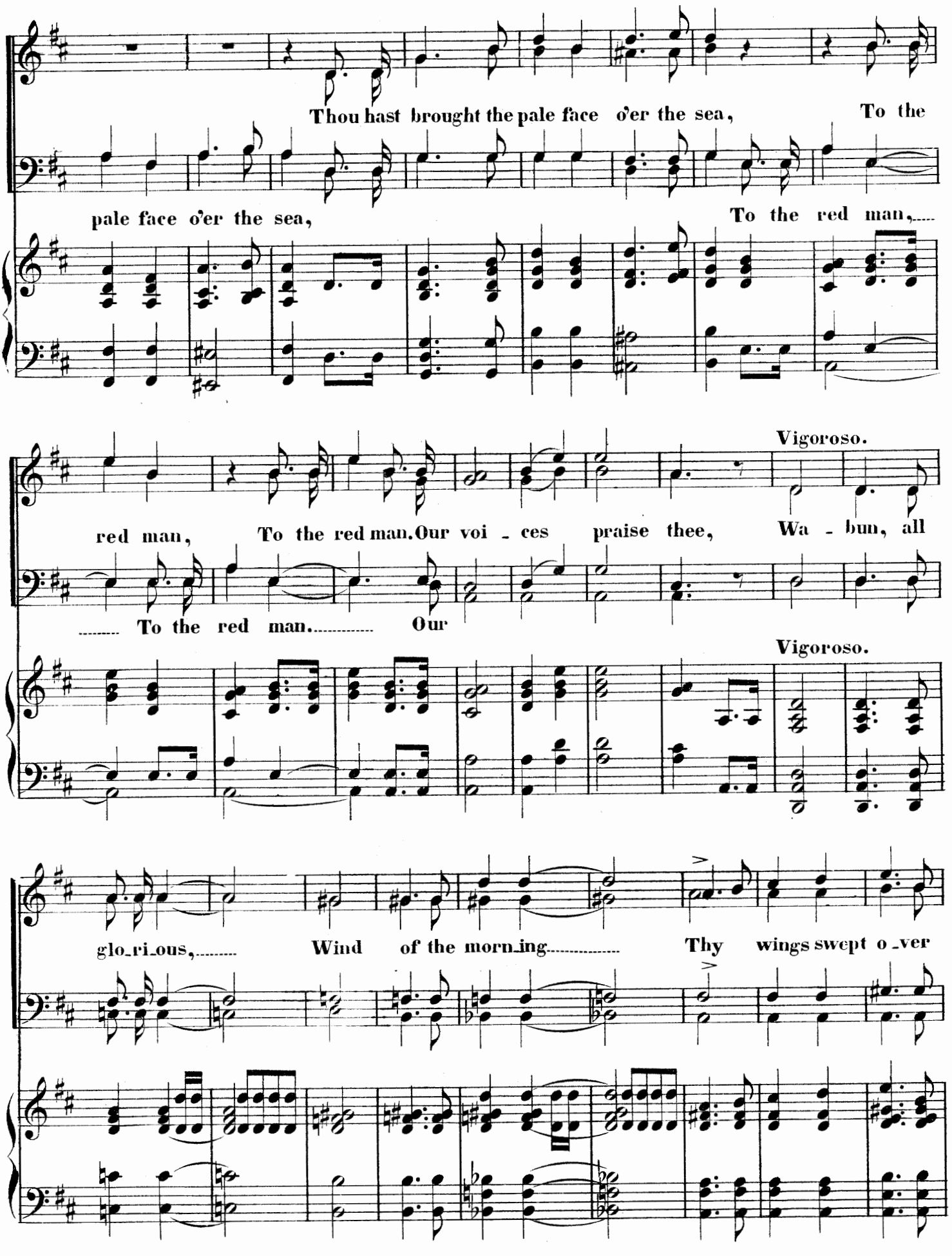
ff

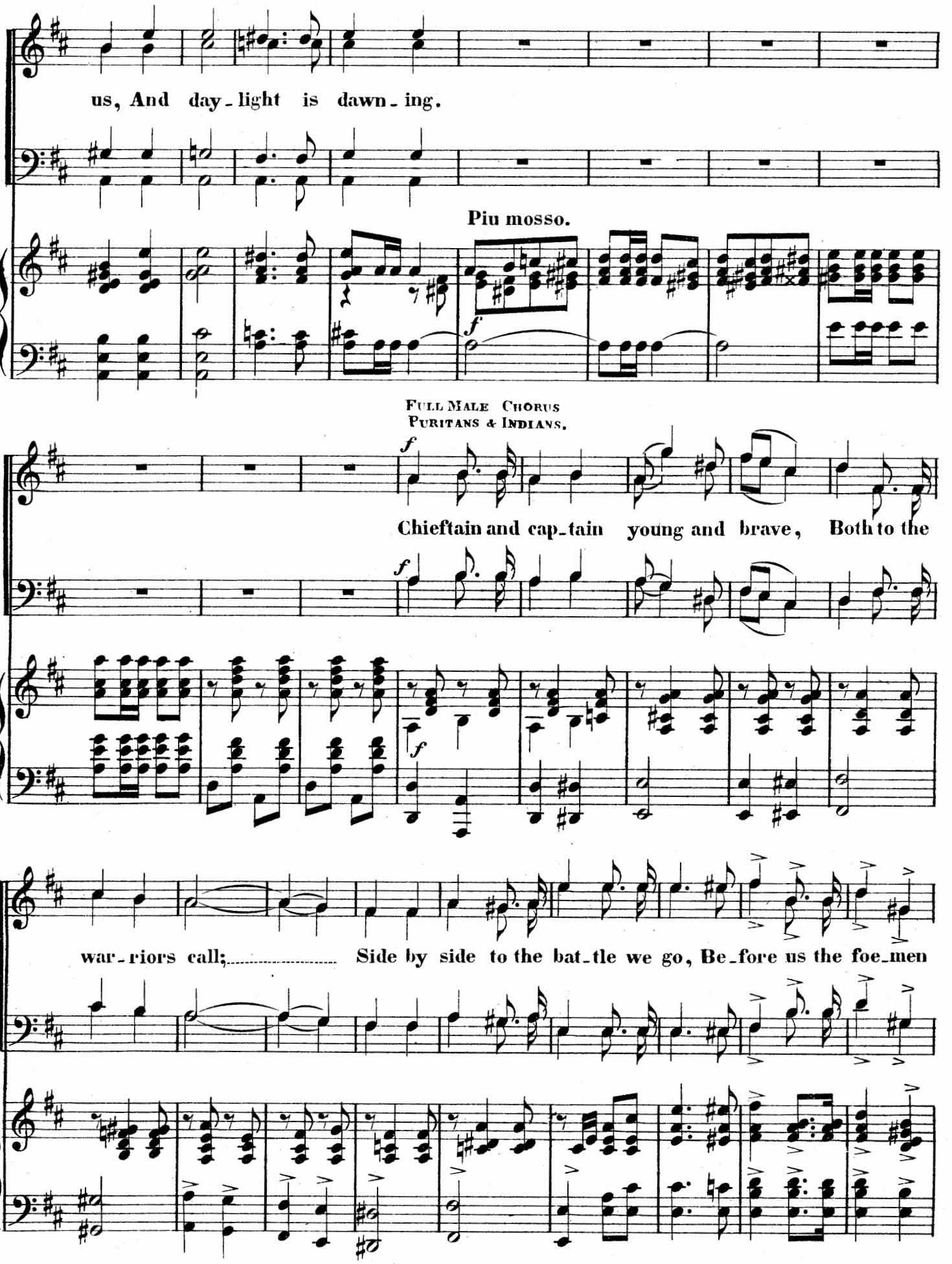
f

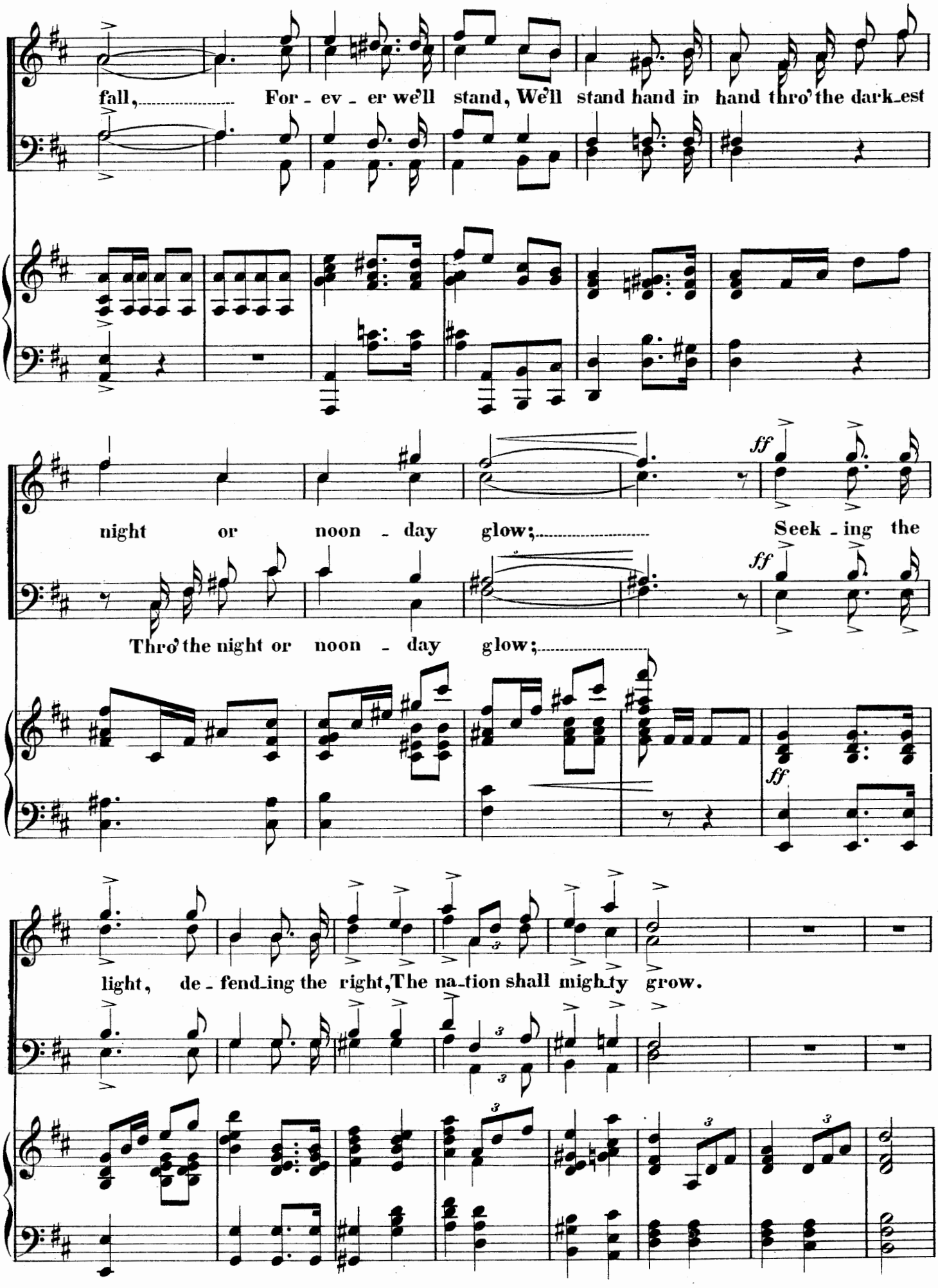
Thou hast brought the

ff

f


Thou hast brought the pale face o'er the sea, To the
pale face o'er the sea, To the red man,
Vigoroso.
red man, To the red man. Our voi - ces praise thee, Wa - bun, all
To the red man. Our
Vigoroso.
glo_ri_ous, Wind of the morn_ing Thy wings swept o_ver


us, And day-light is dawn-ing.
Piu mosso.
f
Full Male Chorus
Puritans & Indians.
f
Chieftain and cap-tain young and brave, Both to the
f
f
war-riors call; Side by side to the bat-tle we go, Be-fore us the foe-men


fall, For - ev - er we'll stand, We'll stand hand in hand thro' the dark-est
night or noon - day glow; Seek - ing the
Thro' the night or noon - day glow;
ff
ff
ff
light, de - fend-ing the right, The na-tion shall migh-ty grow.

accel.

FULL CHORUS, MALE AND FEMALE.

SOPRANOS. ALTOS. TENORS. BASSES.

Allegro vivace.

f

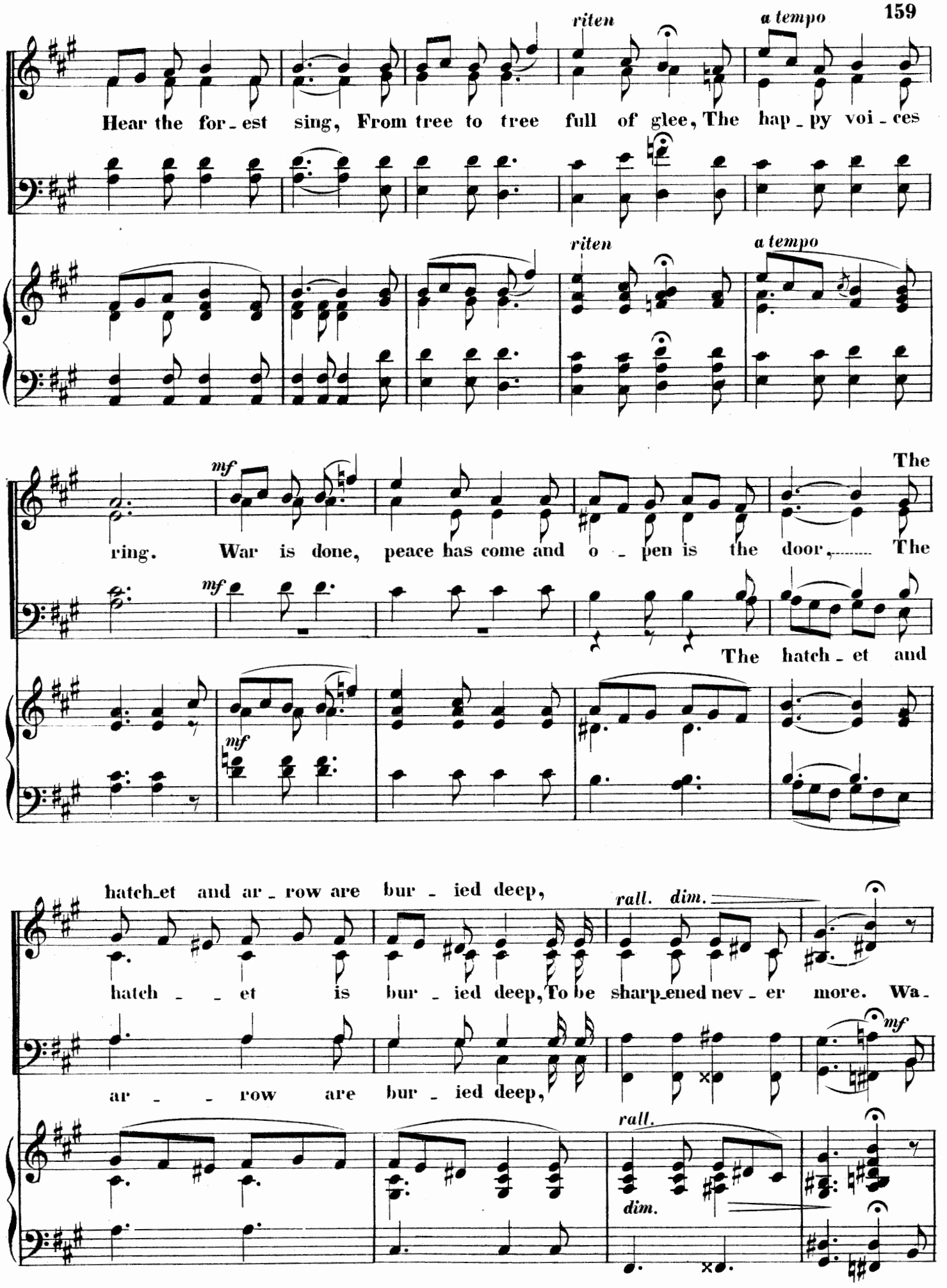
A song of re - joic - ing, Hear the for_est sing, From tree to tree

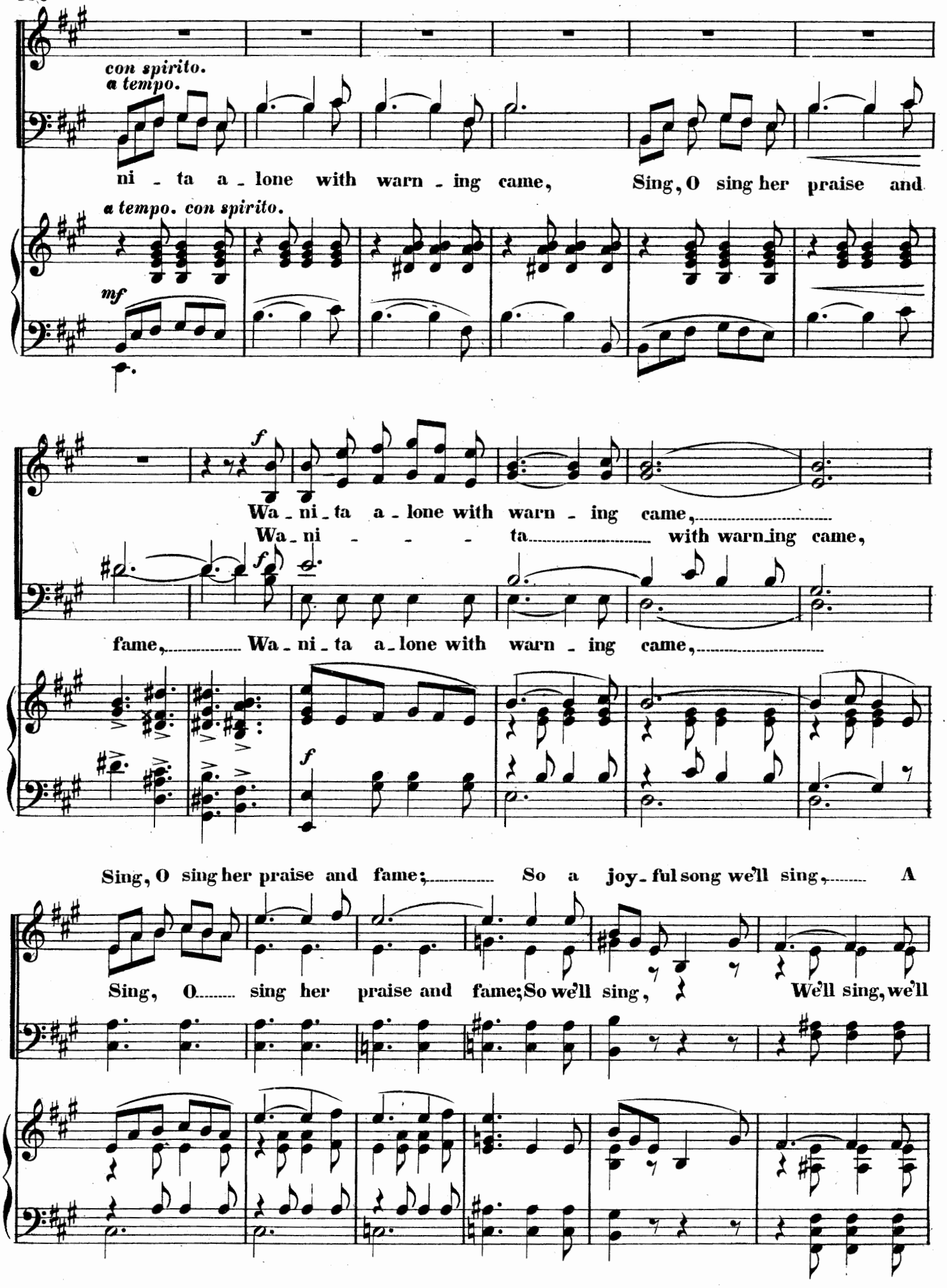
Allegro vivace.

f

Full of glee Hap - py voi - ces ring,..... A song of re - joic - ing,

Hap - py voi - ces ring,


riten
a tempo
Hear the for - est sing, From tree to tree full of glee, The hap - py voi - ces
riten
a tempo
mf
The
ring. War is done, peace has come and o - pen is the door, The
mf
The hatch - et and
mf
hatch - et and ar - row are bur - ied deep,
rall. dim.
hatch - - et is bur - ied deep, To be sharp - ened nev - er more. Wa -
mf
ar - - row are bur - ied deep,
rall.
dim.


con spirito.
a tempo.
ni - ta a - lone with warn - ing came, Sing, O sing her praise and
a tempo. con spirito.
mf
Wa - ni - ta a - lone with warn - ing came,
Wa - ni - - - - ta with warn ing came,
fame, Wa - ni - ta a - lone with warn - ing came,
Sing, O sing her praise and fame; So a joy - ful song we'll sing, A
Sing, O sing her praise and fame; So we'll sing, We'll sing, we'll

joy - ful song we'll sing,..... we'll sing,..... A

ff

sing, we'll sing, we'll sing, A joy - ful song we'll

ff

ff

mf

sing.....

Altos divide. We

f

We wel - come the trea - ty that brings us peace.

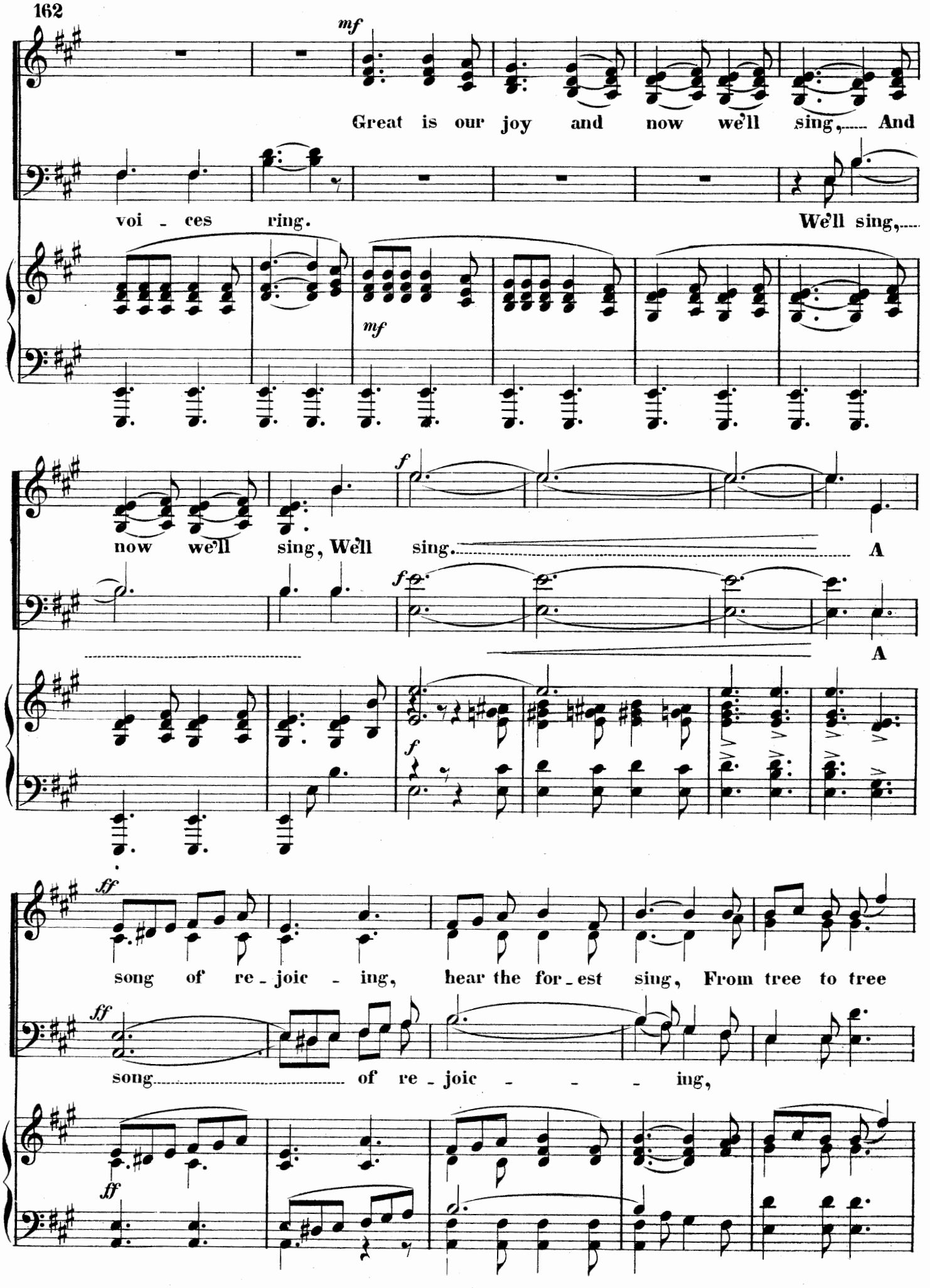
f

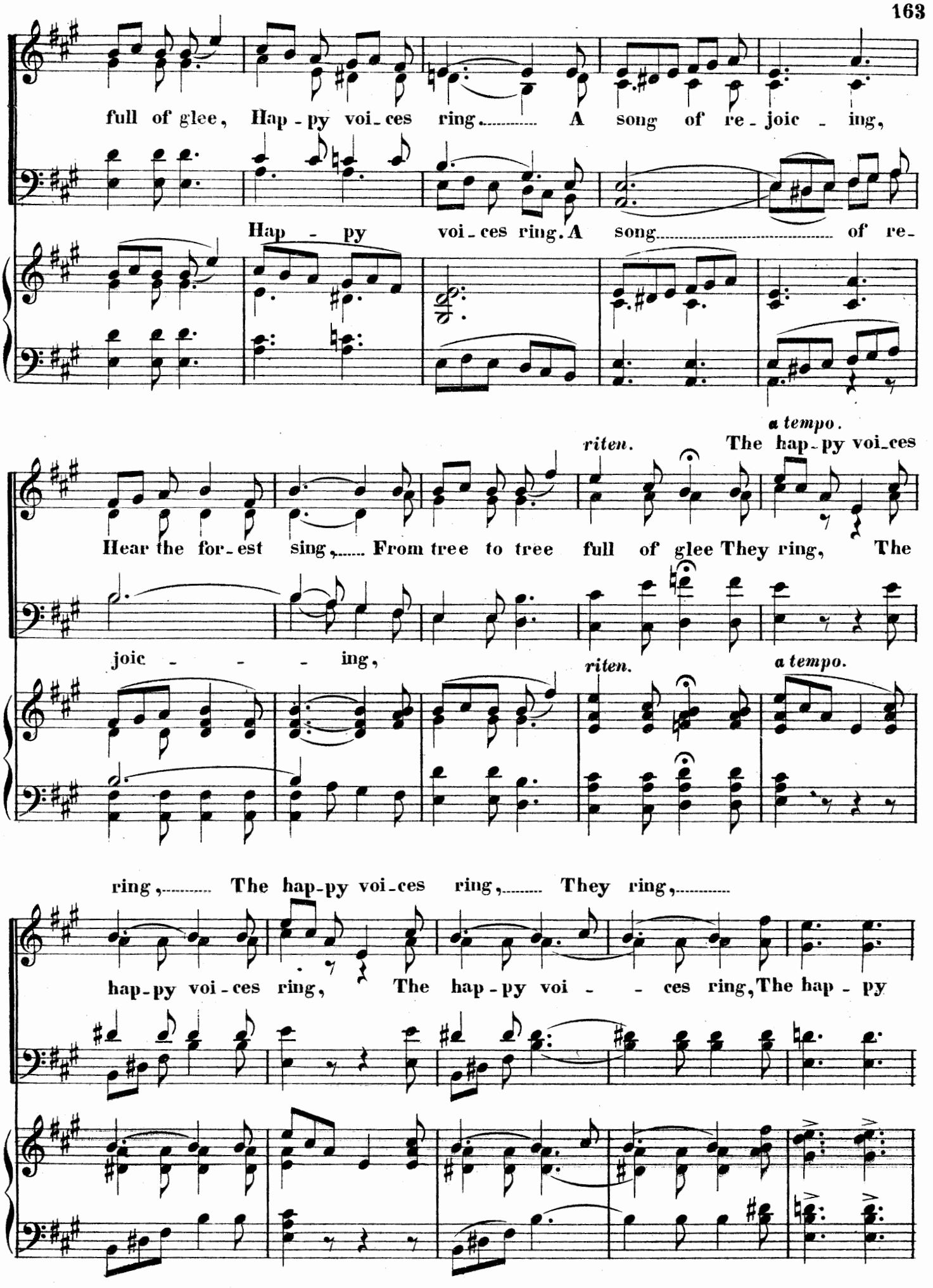
wel come the trea - ty that gives us re - lease.

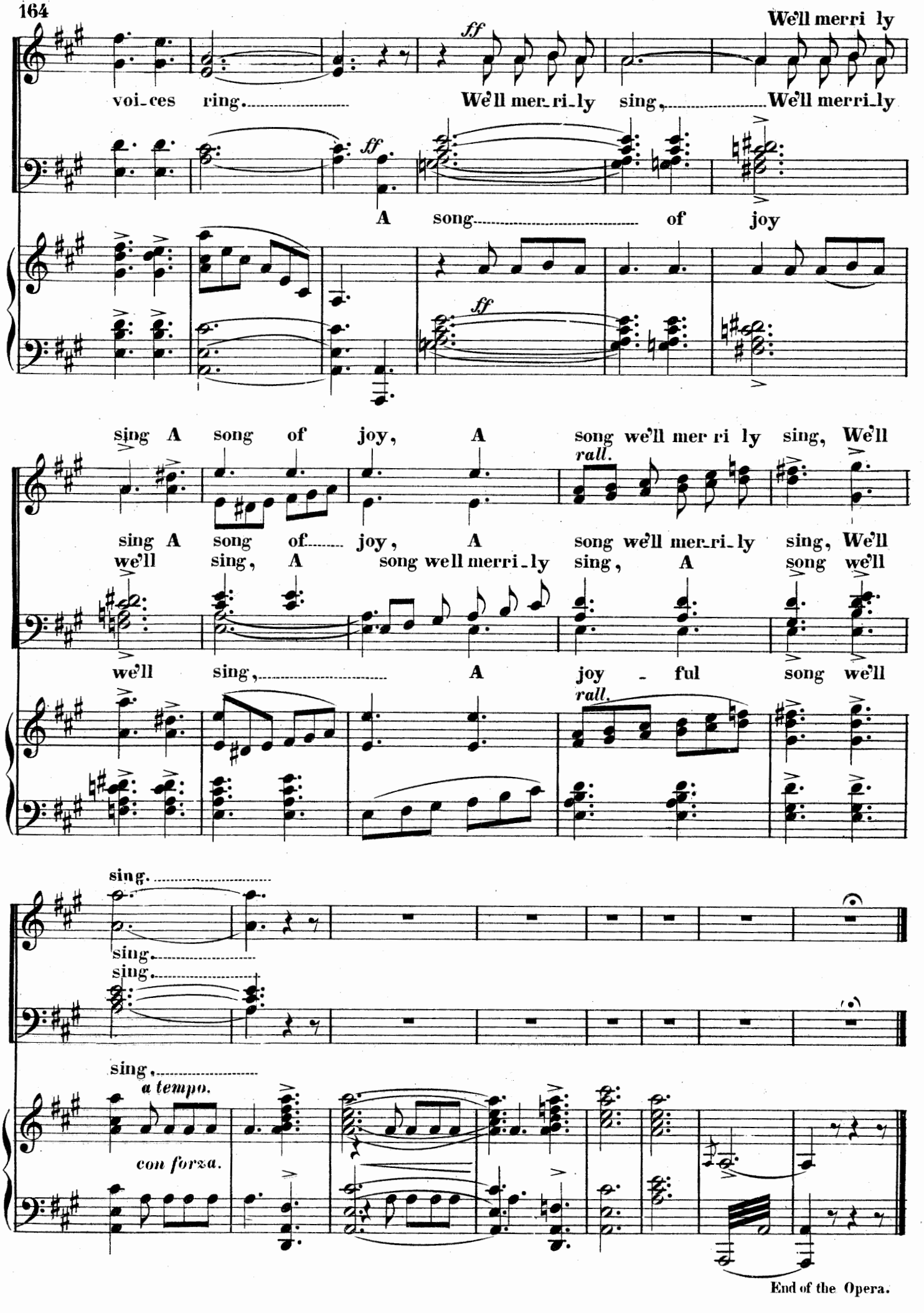
f

Great is our joy and our

mf


mf
Great is our joy and now we'll sing, And
voi - ces ring. We'll sing,
mf
f
now we'll sing, We'll sing. A
f
A
ff
song of re - joic - ing, hear the for - est sing, From tree to tree
ff
song of re - joic - - - ing,
ff


full of glee, Hap - py voi - ces ring..... A song of re - joic - ing,
Hap - py voi - ces ring. A song..... of re -
a tempo.
riten.
The hap - py voi - ces
Hear the for - est sing,..... From tree to tree full of glee They ring, The
joic - - - - ing,
riten.
a tempo.
ring,..... The hap - py voi - ces ring,..... They ring,.....
hap - py voi - ces ring, The hap - py voi - - ces ring, The hap - py



End of the Opera.