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G. SCHIRMER'S
COLLECTION OF ORATORIOS
AND CANTATAS

CHRISTOFORUS

A LEGEND

POEM BY E. von HOFFNAASS
ENGLISH VERSION BY FREDERICK H. MARTENS

COMPOSED FOR

SOLI, CHORUS OF MIXED VOICES, AND ORCHESTRA

BY

JOSEF RHEINBERGER

Op. 120

VOCAL SCORE

Price, $1.00 Net

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
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PART THE FIRST

CHORUS

In Eastern lands a warrior
There lived in bygone days,
Whose joy lay in affronting
The fiercest of mellays.
His sword and mighty hammer
Clove sheer thro' casque and shield;
Who dared his lance encounter,
Ne'er steel again might wield.
By reason of his prowess,
His giant height and brawn,
The fame of his achievements
Throughout the land was borne.
Yet fight for sake of fighting
Was never to his mind,
To be his lord and master
A hero he would find;
One who would be 'mid princes
The greatest in renown:
To him he'd pay his homage,
For him his life lay down.

At last there came glad tidings
Of royal strength and might,
And of a Prince of princes,
His dream by day and night.
On foam-begirded isle
A towering castle lies;
'Tis there longing impels him,
In haste he onward hies.

SOLO (*Baritone*)

Compelled by thy great name,
And thy heroic might,
From distant land I came.
Behold the desert's pride,
The tawny lion bold,
He crouches at thy feet,
Before thy throne of gold.
His native fierceness I have tamed,
He yields obedience to me,
Thus I would be thy vassal named,
And give my life to thee.
Thy glories I admire,
To valiant deeds that fire,
And high renown do gain:
But should I tidings hear
Of yet a mightier lord,
Your service I'd forswear,
And offer him my sword!

CHORUS

A second Samson lives in thee,
Whose curling locks his brow entwine!
Art thou of earthly parentage?
This Titan is of lineage divine:
A gift of the gods to our mighty king,
A token that the high heavens bring,
That they to mortal greatness must bow.

SOLO (*Baritone*)

Ye flatt'ring tongues, no more! hold! hold!
The gods have laid no charge on me:
Where'er I list, I wander free!
I come to serve of my free will alone!

SOLO (*Alto*)

Trust not this loud-voiced stranger, O King!
Vows of his troth never believe!
False is his vow and false is his spear:
Thy ruin he's sworn to achieve.
Name, nor country, nor kin boasts he,
Tells of far distant regions.
Surely, this knight, tho' brave he may be,
Should ne'er hold rank in thy legions!
Fly, traitor, begone! Perchance
There follows thy footsteps the foe's array!
Thou art no mortal, we trust thee not!
Envoy of Satan, away!

CHORUS

Envoy of Satan, away!

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SOLO (*Baritone*)

How strange a sight! The King's turning pale!
Doth Satan's name call forth such fear?
Farewell! hence let me depart!
For Satan's glory the sword let me bear,
For he alone must be lord of all,
Whose name doth so valiant a monarch appal!

CHORUS

Now forth he goes, and onward,
His thoughts a woeful maze,
Where high above the valley
Dark rocks their crest upraise;
All black the crags and storm-rent,
All sullen red the sky:
While cliff and cave re-echo
The soaring eagle's cry.
In solitude so awful
Might ever man remain?
And who on earth hath power
To rend the rock in twain?
Is this the might of evil?
Is Satan's kingdom found?
O'erhead the ghostlike snow-peaks,
The dismal gorge around!
The giant's voice uplifted
The thunder seems to mock,
And hark! the name of Satan
Resounds from rock to rock!
Then came an awful stillness,
Dread silence, mute dismay,
As though the whole creation
Spellbound before him lay.
The magic charm weaves round him
Its subtle, mystic power,
He can scarce resist it
In that dread place and hour.
He feels bound down for ever
To that vast solitude,
So solemn and so great,
So stern and unsubdued.
But now, his weakness over,
Hope his whole heart fills,
He seeks the verdant vale
Along the leaping rills.

TRIO (*Women's Voices*)

Over us stars shine.
Far down below an ocean of light
Glows where the streets of the town show bright,
Balmy the fragrance from blossom and tree.
Zephyrs enchanting lull to repose,
Impregnate with odors of violet and rose.
Far in the distance, clearer and clearer,
Gleams thro' the palm-leaves magical sheen.
Peeping thro' leaflets sparkling with dew-drops
Flowerets appear, so lovely and bright.
Gently the wanderer sinks to repose,
Resting in slumber light.

SOLO (*Soprano*)

What is the sovereign power of the universe,
That all hearts doth enchain?
That is both a blessing and curse,
Tho' the victims thereof never dare complain?
Without which life would know no Spring,
That the breath of joy breathes o'er everything.

CHORUS

Love alone!

SOLO (*Soprano*)

What sing the birds with quivering trills,
As each chants blithely his Springtide lay?
What clothes with green all the vales and hills
And glorious wealth of blossoms gay?
What murmurs the brook when the cold Winter yields?
What carols the lark to her brood in the fields?

CHORUS

Love alone!

SOLO (*Soprano*)

And many a lord of a kingdom fair,
No prouder ruler on earth tho' there be,

Would go pale-cheeked and smiling ne'er,
None sadder at heart than he.
"Away," he'd cry, "with dominion and throne,
And leave me love alone!"

CHORUS

Love alone! ah, love alone!

CHORUS (*Men's Voices*)

Brave knight! hath Cupid bound thee fast,
And conquered the giant at last?
Didst list when the nightingale chanted,
While potent draughts thy senses enchanted?
Say, where is the stalwart arm,
The strength to keep thy vow?
That fear which thy name inspired?
His captive art thou!

SOLO (*Baritone*)

How rages my heart in passionate ire,
Consumed by secret, devouring fire!
Away, away! straight I'll quit these regions:
No rank I'll hold in Iniquity's legions!
'Twas Satan I longed to serve, his vassal I would be:
If these his realms, accursèd be he!

CHORUS (*Men's Voices*)

Stay thou! thou'rt wedded to Satan's cause,
Thou'rt doomed to obey his dread laws.
Doth Love with its magic affright thee,
May Hatred's power then serve to delight thee!
Brave deeds and achievements high hath wrought
The power of Hate ere now.
Thy heart's longing was for Satan:
His captive art thou!

CHORUS

Satan a-hunting is gone!
Racing thro' the wheatfields, blights the ripest corn.
The poorer the harvest, the louder will mortals complain!
Away! wind the horn!

Hark to yon revelling crew
Dancing round the oaktree;
Wine o'erfloweth the bowls.
Aside there, ye idlers!
Come hither, thou golden-haired maid!
Fill high, merry souls, fill high!
Roystering huntsmen, away!
No one bade ye hither:
Cease your clamor and brawl!
Full well we know your dealings,
In borrowed plumage you strut!
Come on, come on, seize them all!

Shrieking, and glitter of steel,
(Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!)
Cries and shouts and cursing,
Ruddy with blood is the mead,
The wounded cry: "Mercy!"
Ah me! Ah, fly! I am stricken to death!
Hateful deed!

Stormily falleth the night,
Frightened maids are fleeing,
After them demon hordes!—
A cross sudden gleameth!
Fly, Master! too fast have we come!
Fly, fly! on this ground lies a spell!

PART THE SECOND

SOLO (*Baritone*)

Satan! cowardly fiend! is this then thy power?
Wherewith thou dost lie, wherewith thou deceiv'st
As tho' all the earth owned thee Master and Lord!
From your own shadow you shrink in fear,
A piteous sham of greatness and might,
Without sword or shield.

O, fool that I was!
Who with longing keen desired to obtain
What I ne'er could have gained:
The creation of my fancies wild!
Am I myself the mightiest power on earth?
Myself? O, poor fool!
How has vanished all my life's desire!

Yet no: all is not night.
I feel, hope brings me light!
In this domain mysterious
I'll bide the dawn of day,
Then to my eyes shall be revealed
What Satan's sorceries doth lay.

CHORUS

All now is lone and silent,
The night how long and drear!
O, would but darkness vanish,
The blessèd morn appear!
No gleam of starlight shineth
Upon the blood-stained plain,
Where late amid the darkness
Men strove with might and main.
As softly rises heavenward
The first sweet blush of dawn,
So gently Faith awaketh
Within his soul forlorn.
And lo, as lifts the darkness,
Behold, a Cross is nigh,
Whereon the Man of Sorrows
In death yet hangs on high.
With love the Cross embracing
A hermit suppliant lies,
Unto the Sacred Form upraised
His earnest eyes.

SOLO (*Tenor*)

Lord, Lord of heaven and all creation,
Hear Thou a sinner lowly wailing:
Thou art the fountain never failing,
The way that leadeth to salvation.

I wandered thro' the desert far,
There found I anguish, none to save;
Then, Lord, wert Thou my guiding-star,
Thou dost redeem me from the grave.

SOLO (*Baritone*)

Know'st thou him upon the cross,
At whose sight proud Satan fled away?
Why dost thou speak as tho' he lived?
Who is the dead man, say?

SOLO (*Tenor*)

He is the King of all the universe,
Jesus, God's own Son!

SOLO (*Baritone*)

Where is his realm? Have I at last
The mightiest one discovered?
For whom to battle bravely, or to perish!

SOLO (*Tenor*)

Go down to yonder river's strand,
Where wearied pilgrims ofttimes stand
And many a backward league must toil,
Ere they may reach the longed-for land;
For neither boat nor bridge is near,
And swiftly runs the river clear.
Go down, be thou the pilgrims' help,
And bear them thro' the stream, for love
Of Him that died for thee.
Do thou this work in faith and love,
Tho' all thy life thou needs must labor.
He shall Himself as guerdon give thee.
Farewell! Trust in Him!

CHORUS

As flows the river seaward,
So onward glide the years,
And still the faithful toiler
His burden bravely bears.
Oft falters he, and reeleth,
When winds and waves are high,
But yearning for the master
Temptation doth defy.
Another day is over,
And he may rest and dream,
While the nightingales are singing
Beneath the moon's pale beam.

SOLO (*Soprano*)

Come over! Come over!

SOLO (*Baritone*)

Who calls? Is this a dream?
Methinks, the old familiar call
Pursues me e'en in sleep.

SOLO (*Soprano*)

Come over! Come over!

SOLO (*Baritone*)

'Tis repeated?
Lo, a child, in scanty raiment,
On the shore is waiting.
Little stranger, I will bear thee!
I will bear thee!

. . . . .

My strength is gone! The waters rise,
My rushing blood swells every vein!
Tell me, child, tell me, what power is thine?
I feel as tho' I bore the world on me!

SOLO (*Soprano*)

Thou bearest the world, and bearest its Creator:
For I am Jesus, God's own Son!
Me hast thou sought, in love to me
Wast ever faithful, tho' long thy toil.
Brave heart, rejoice!
The prize of thy faith is won!

CHORUS

The prize of thy faith is won!—

Thrice-blessèd river, the Child embrace,
Tenderly kissing His hands and His face,
Rolling and roaring in joy uncontrolled,
Sharing in Jordan's blessing of old.
Ah, to enfold Him, ah, to be near Him,
What bliss untold!
Christoforus, Christupholder!
O what joy, the glory of heaven to behold!
Joy of the blessèd ones, rapture untold!
Christ hath given thee life!
O welcome, the glory of heaven to behold!
O welcome! O welcome!

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Christoforus
A Legend

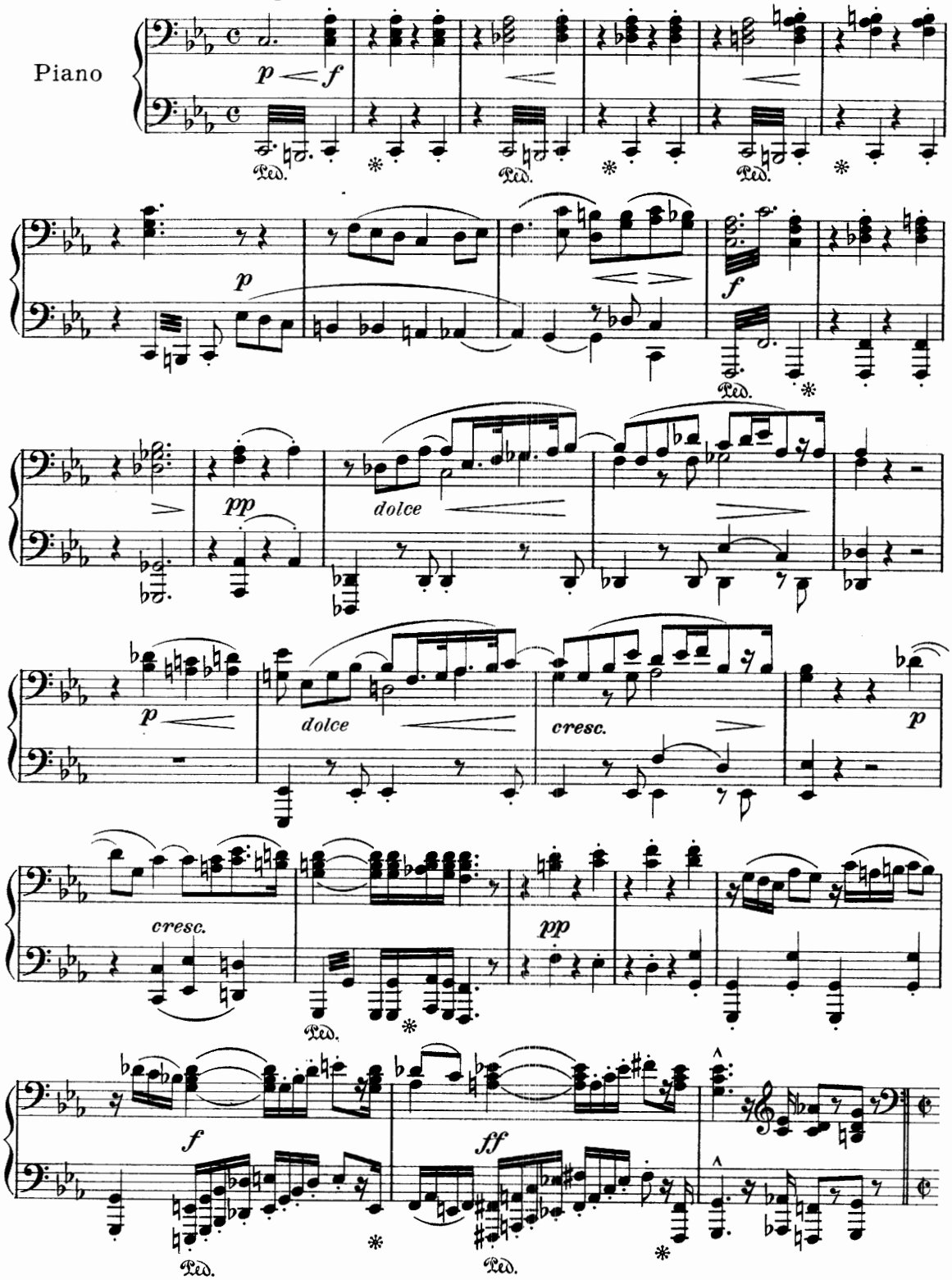
OVERTURE

Poem by
F. von HOFFNAASS
English version by
Frederick H. Martens

Secondo

Josef Rheinberger. Op. 120

Adagio (♩ = 60)



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Christoforus
A Legend
OVERTURE

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Primo

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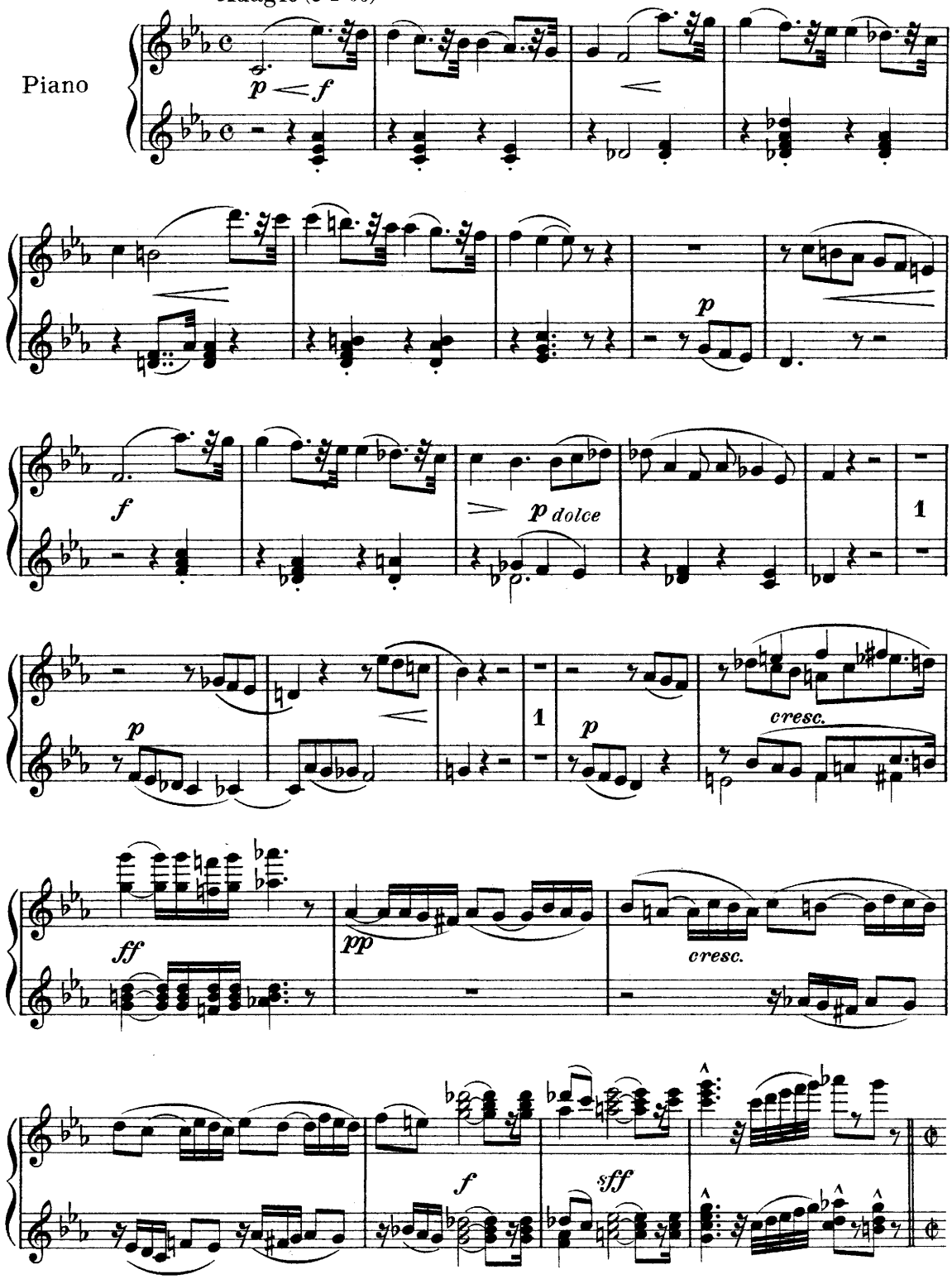
Adagio (♩ = 60)

Piano



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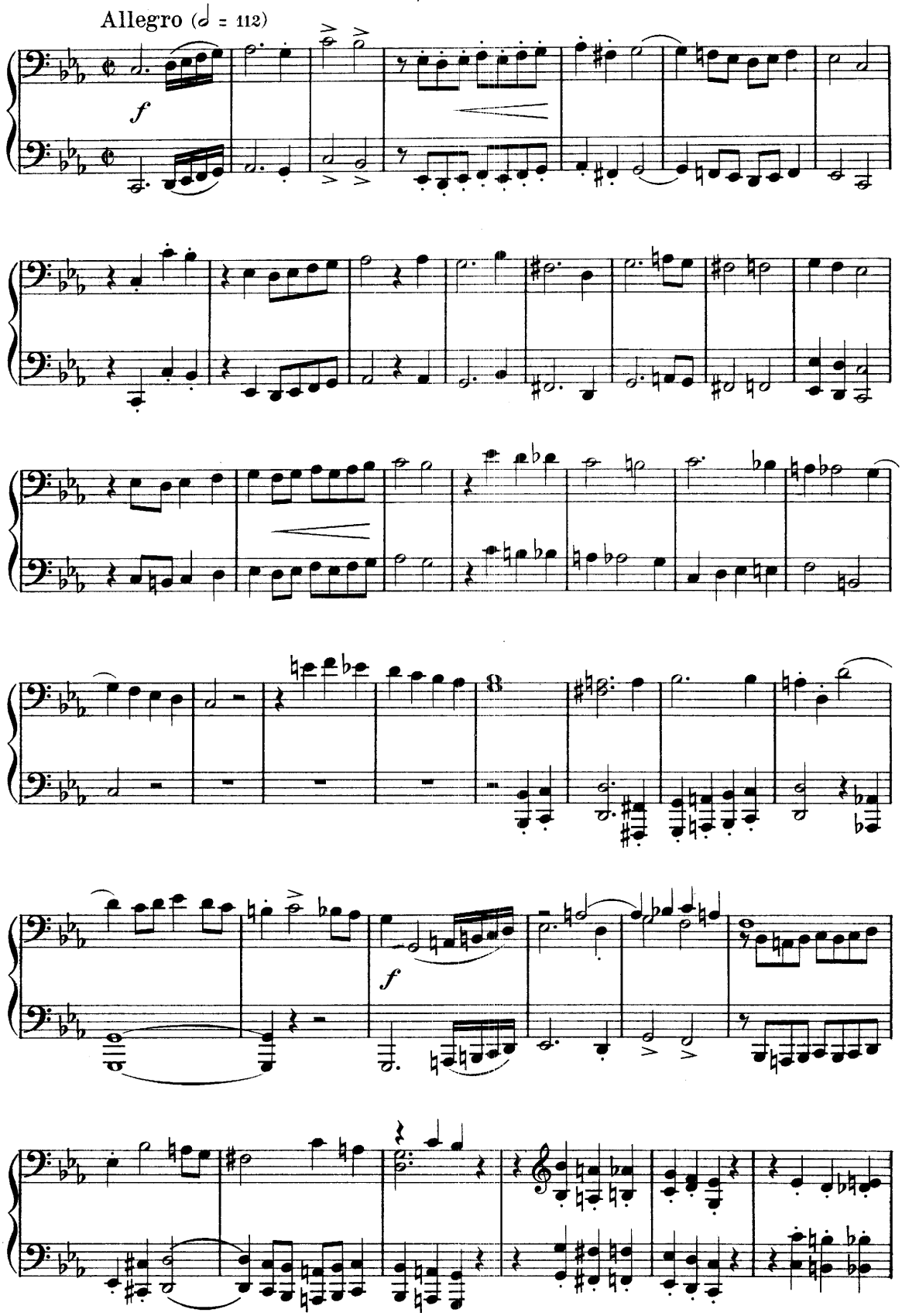
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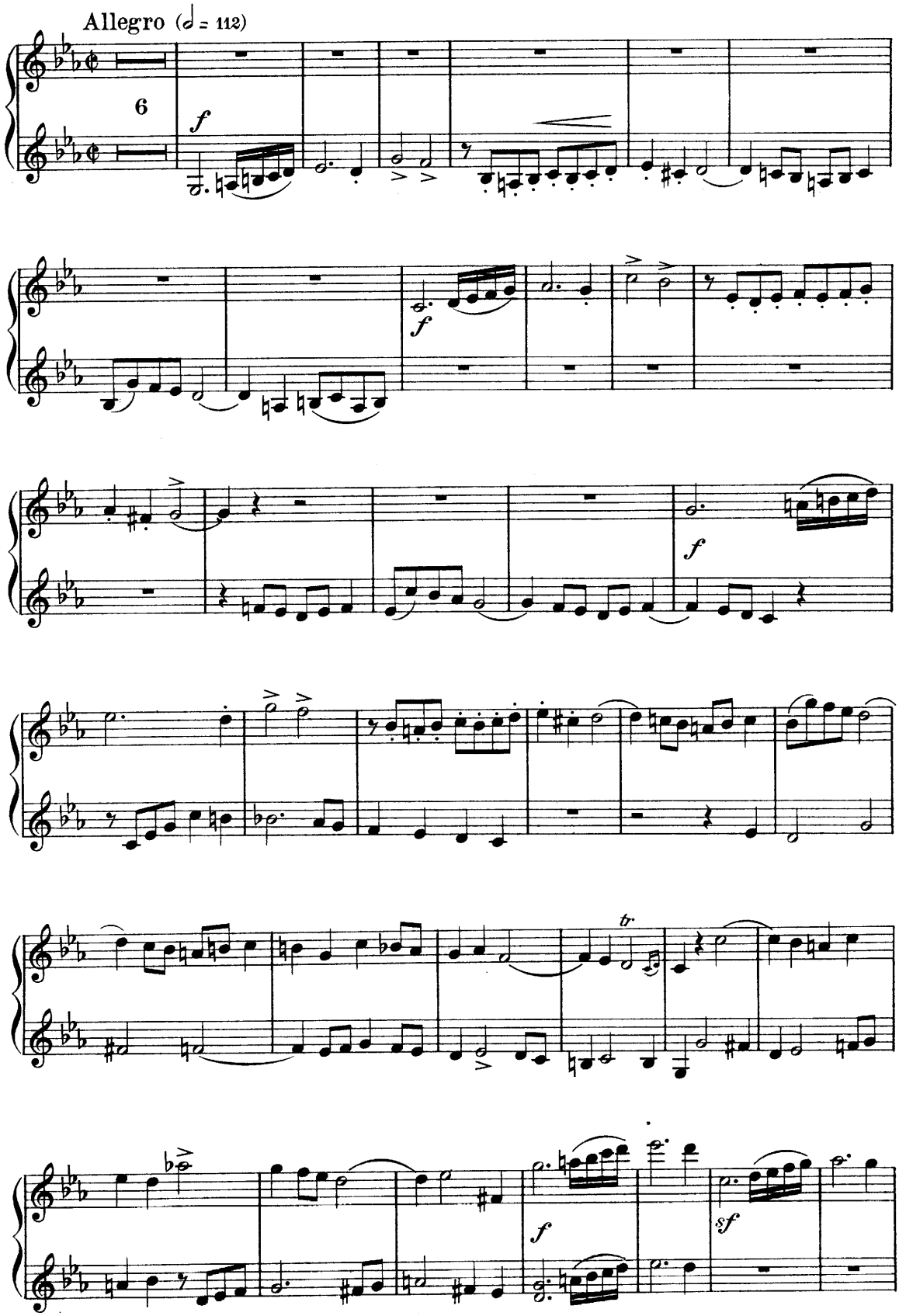
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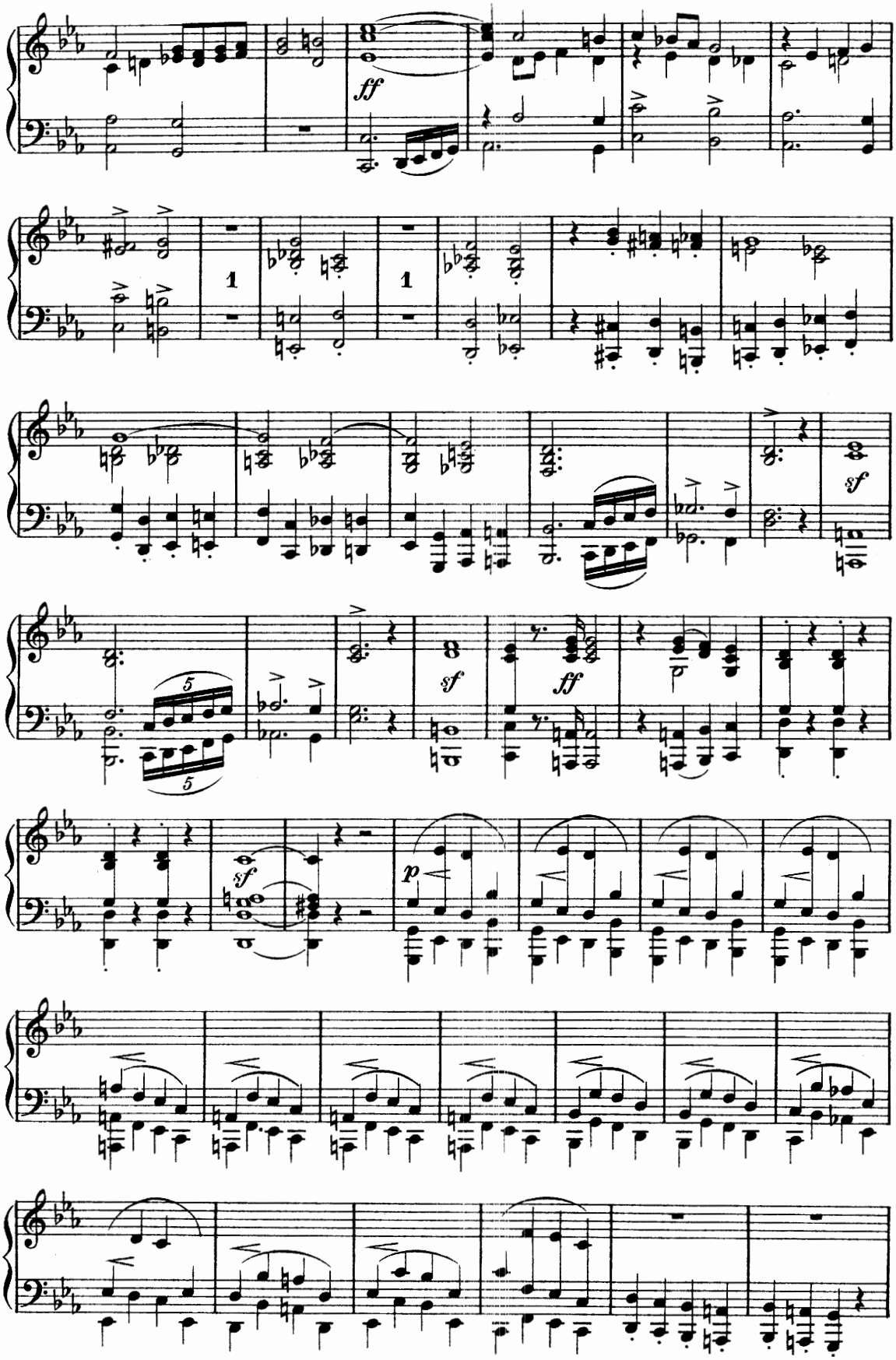
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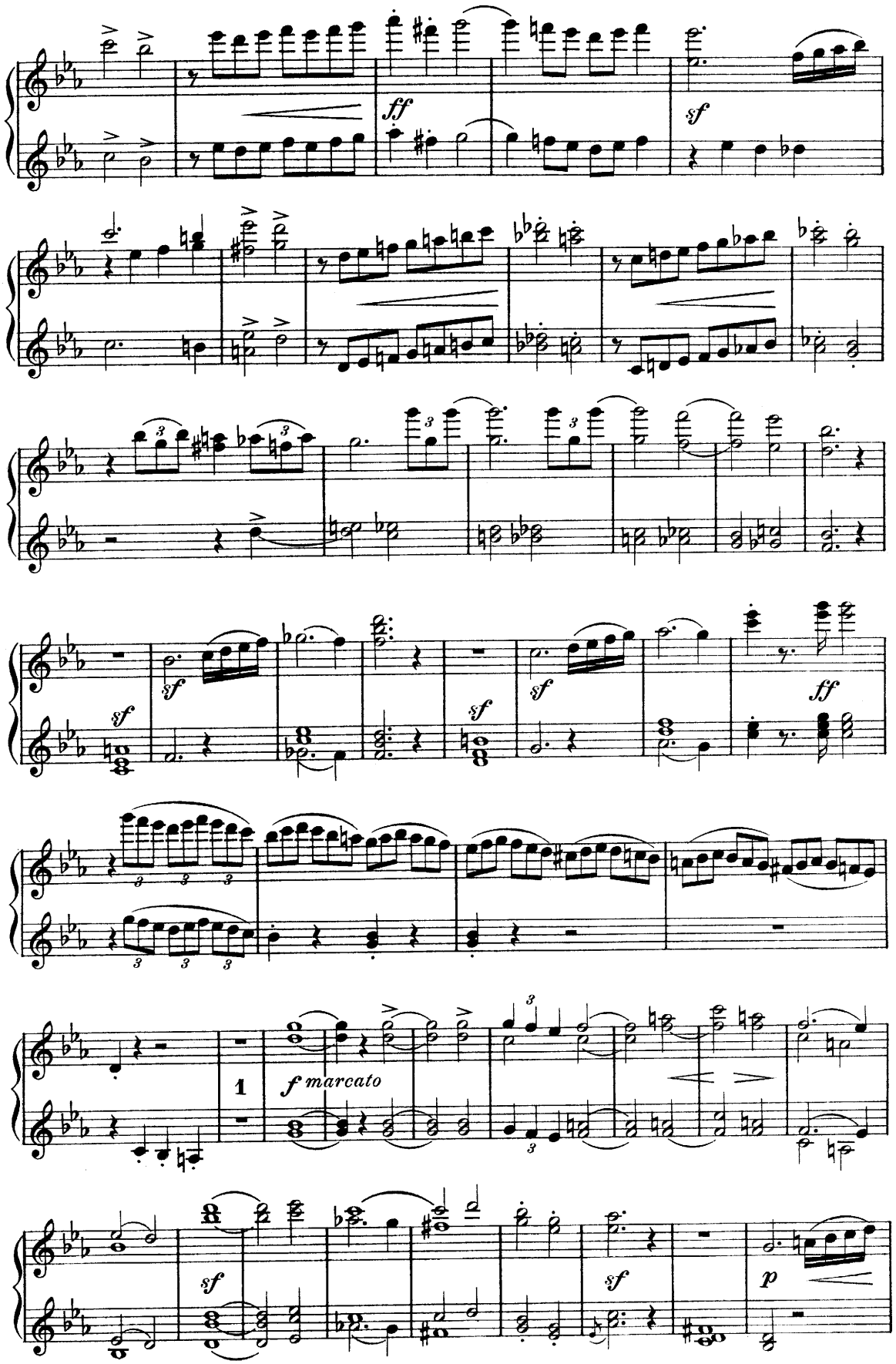
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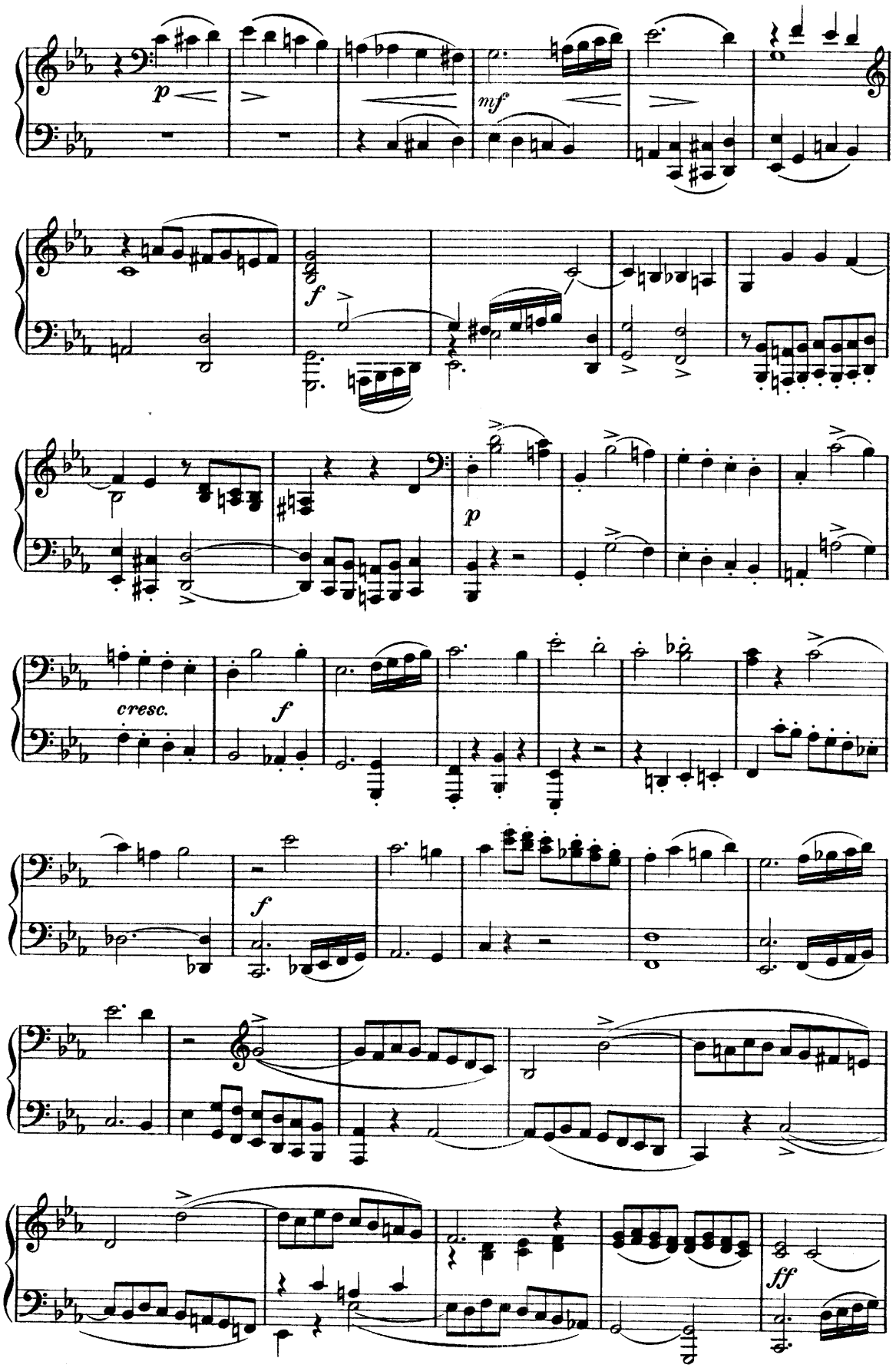
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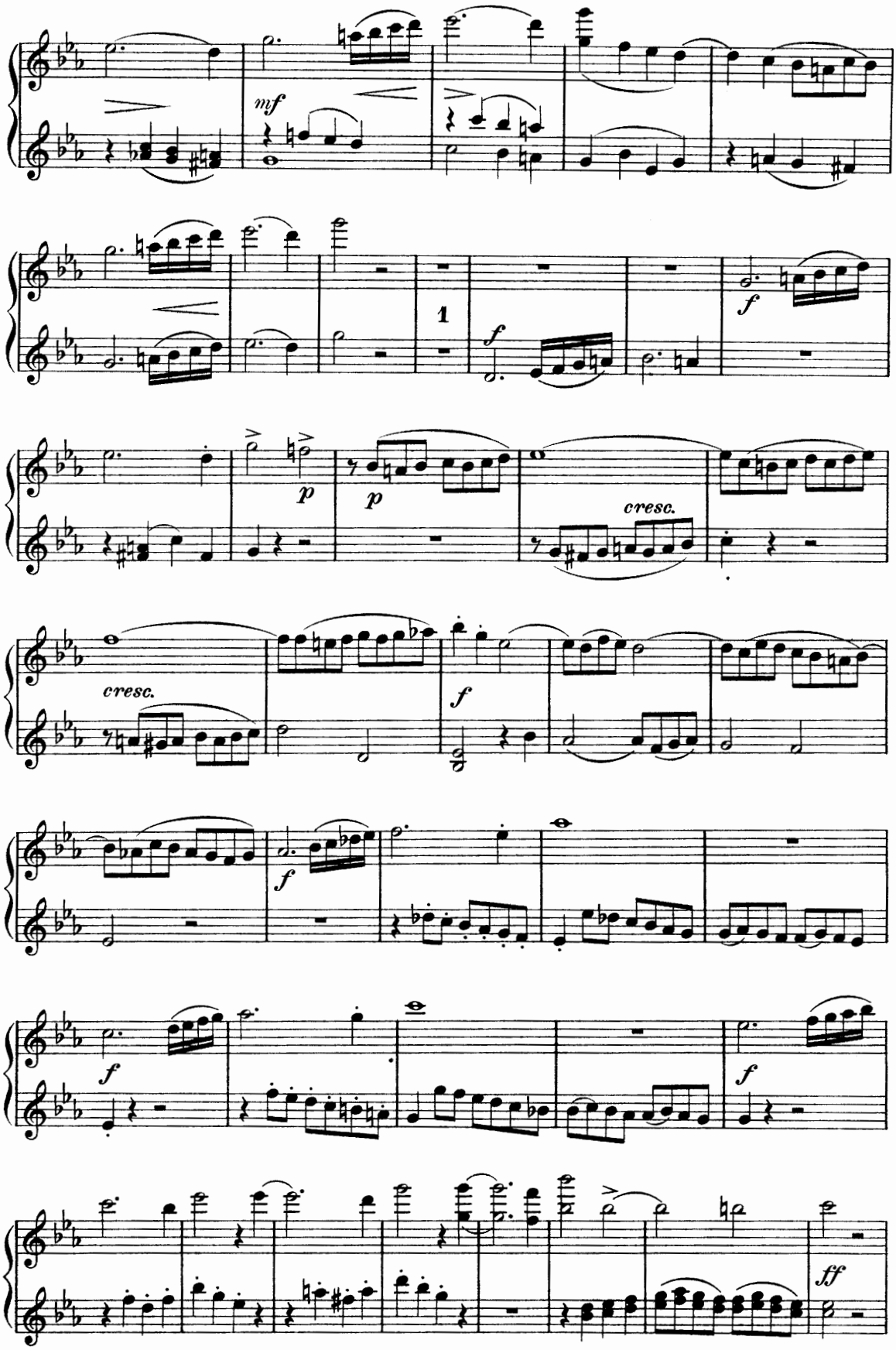
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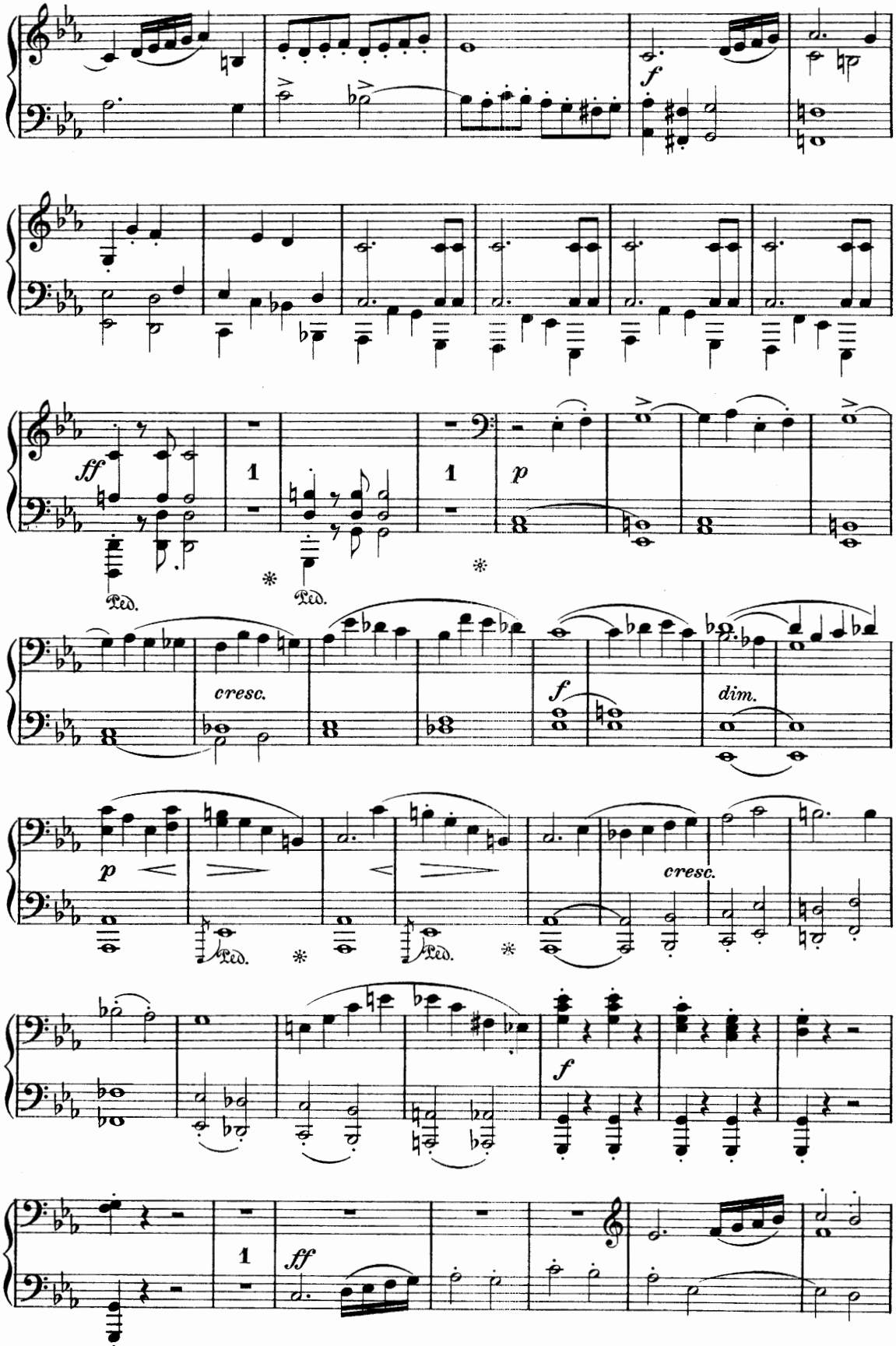
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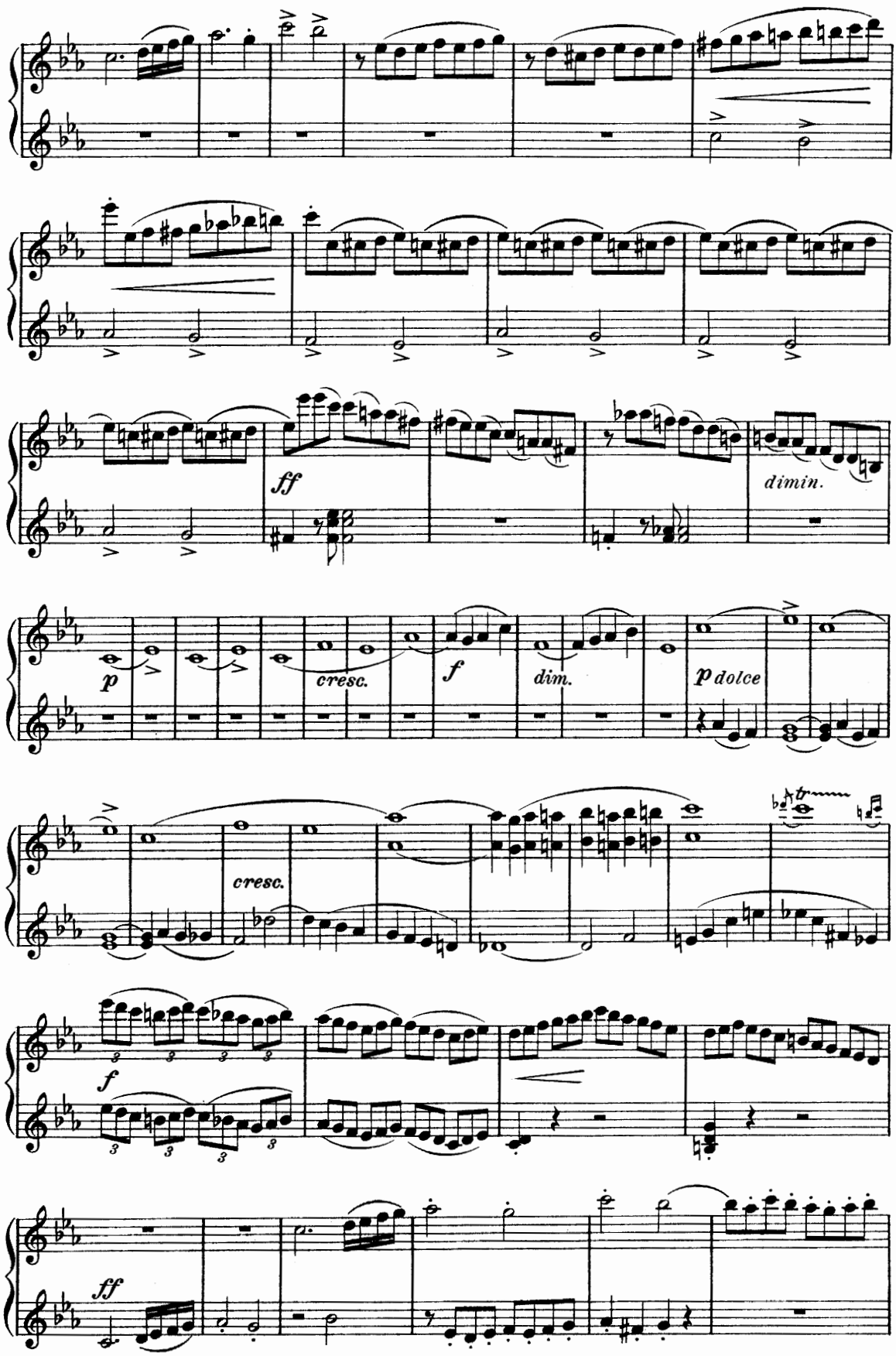
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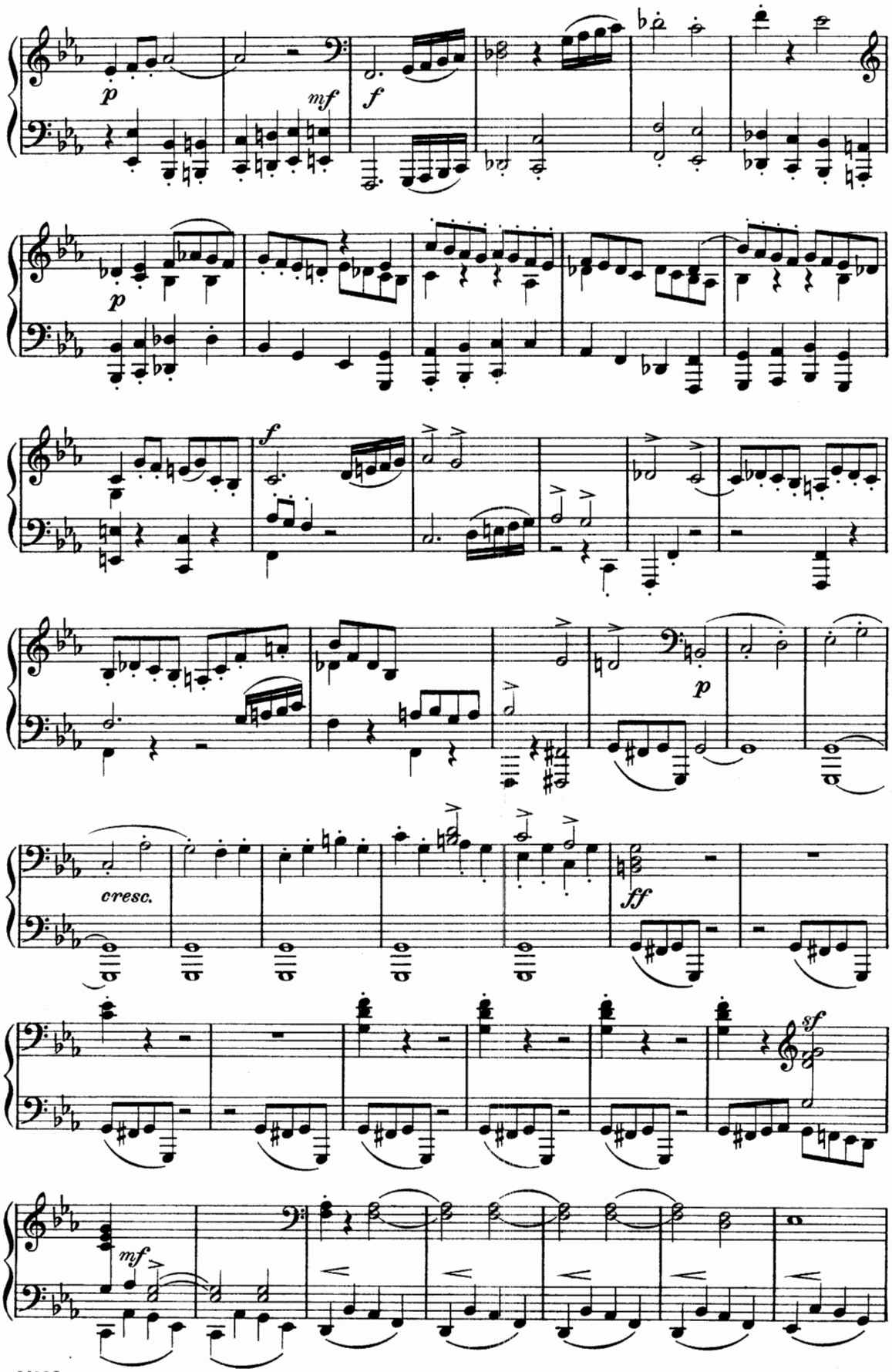
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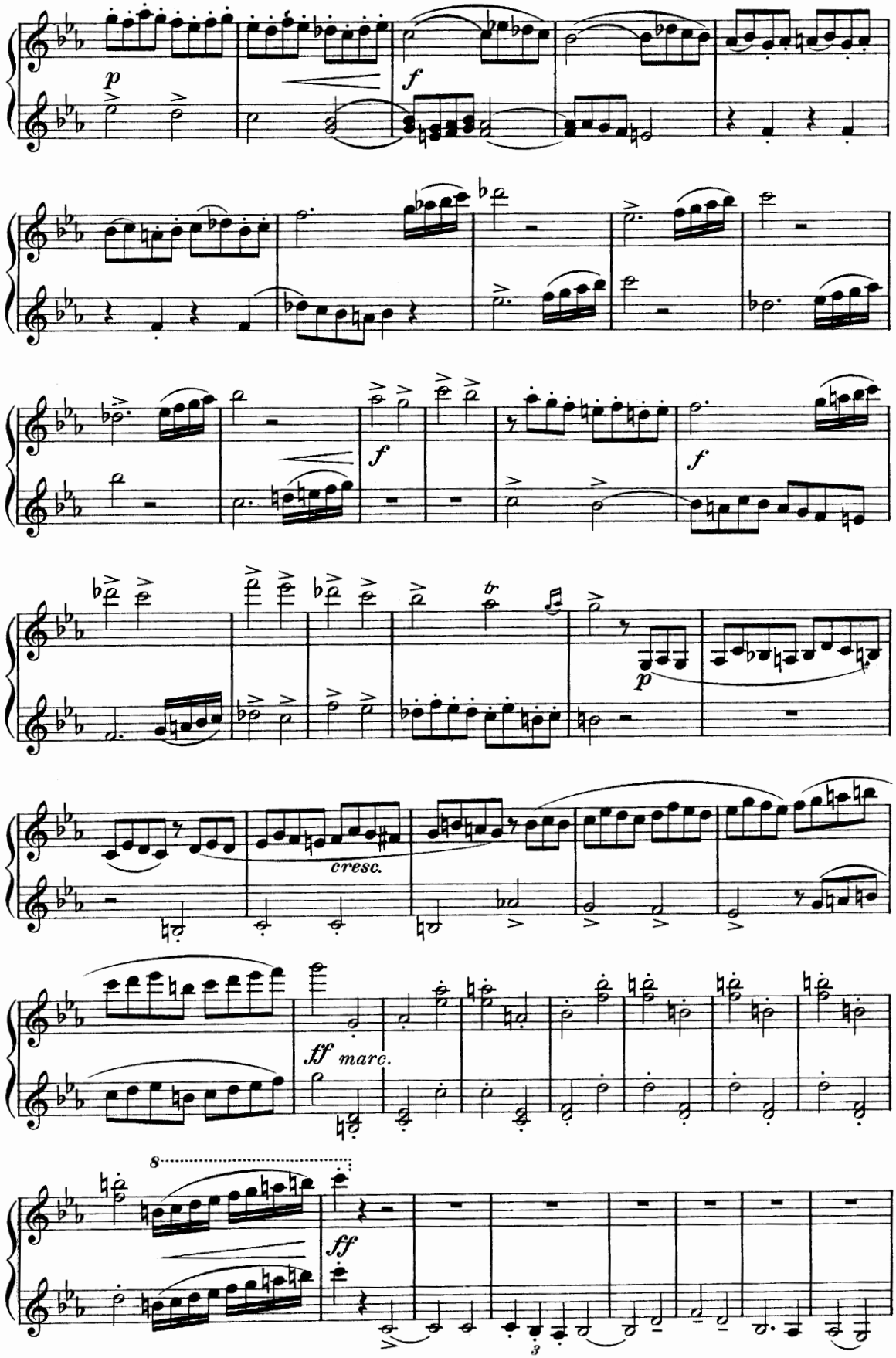
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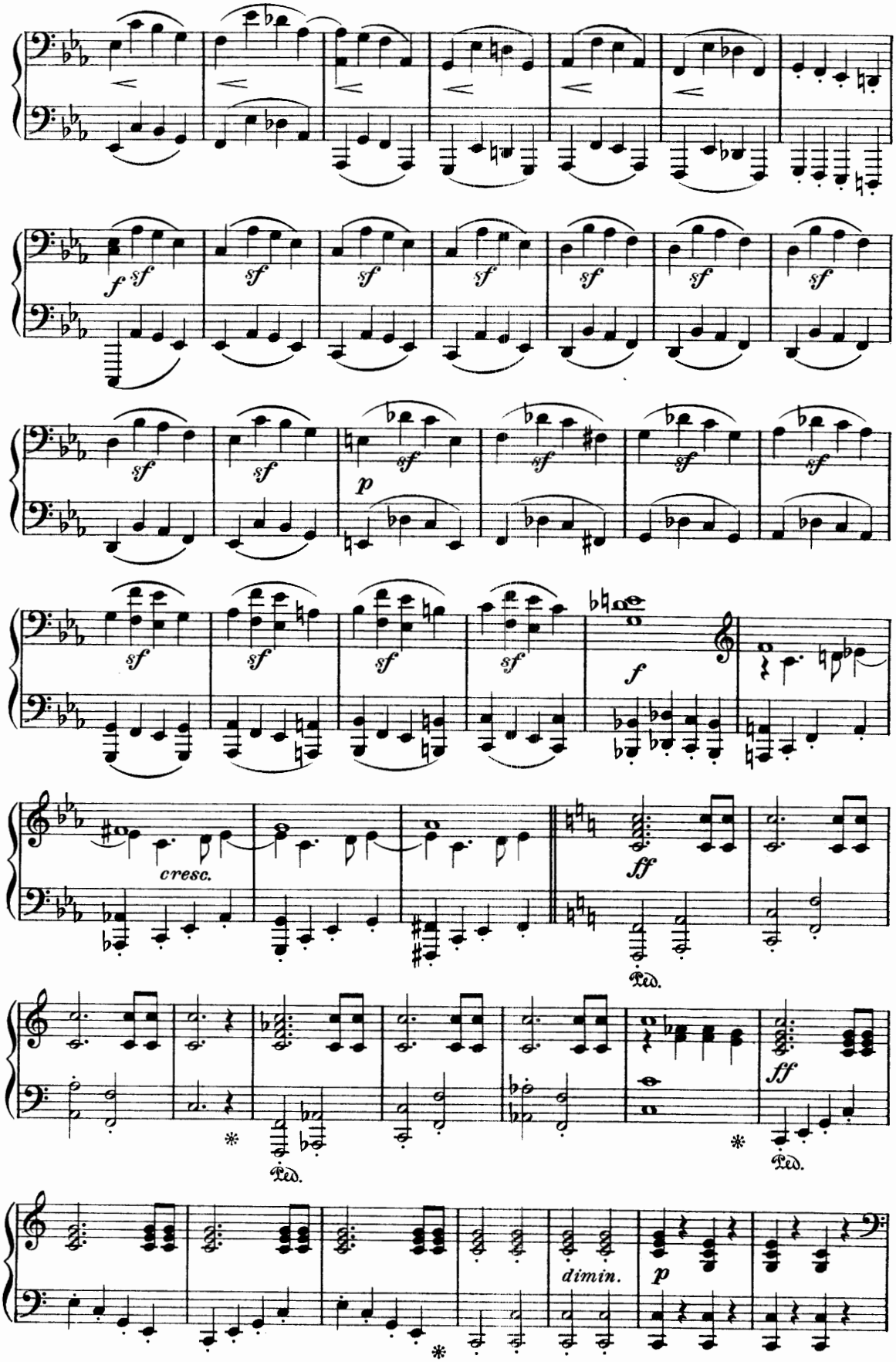
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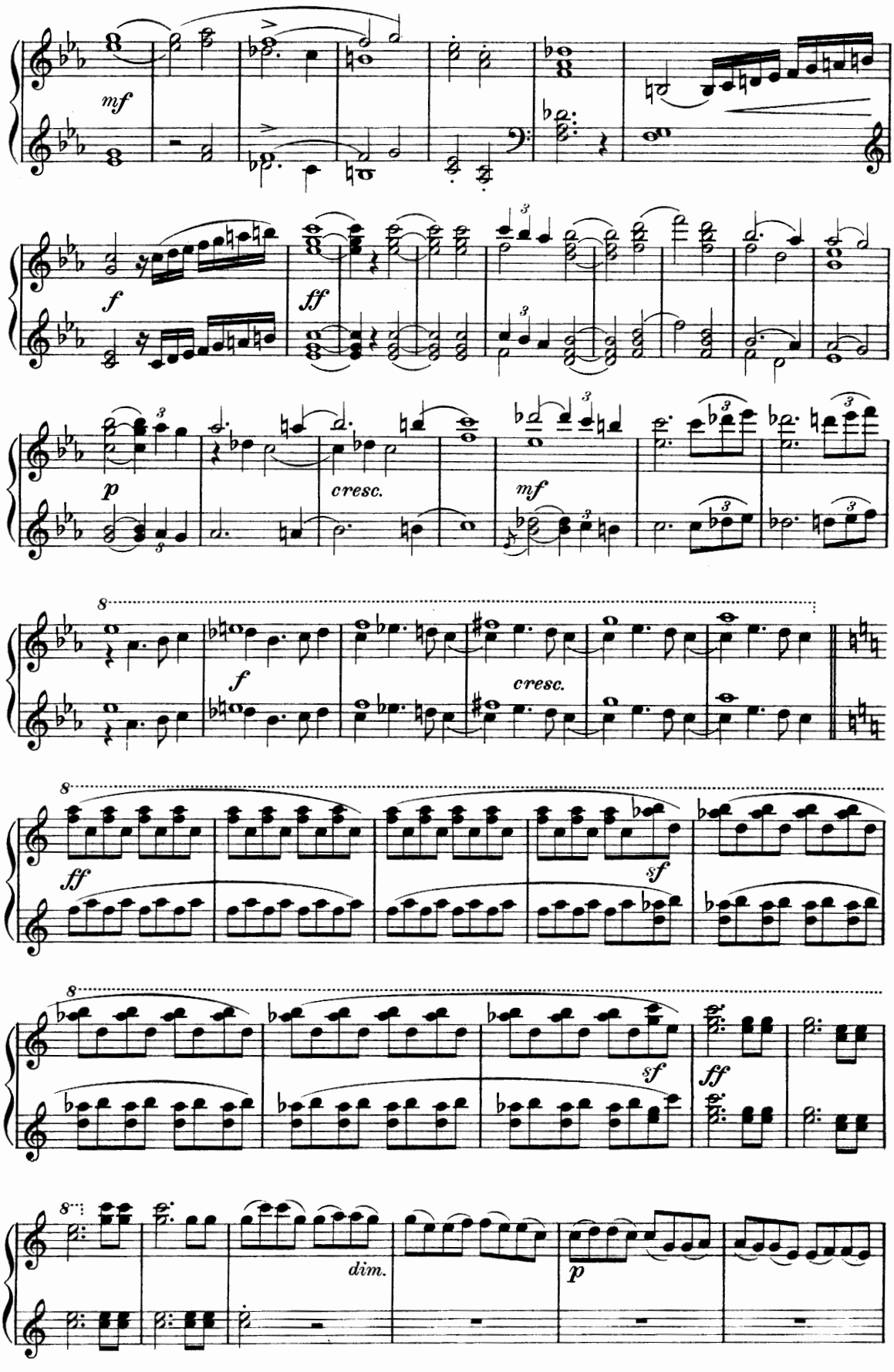
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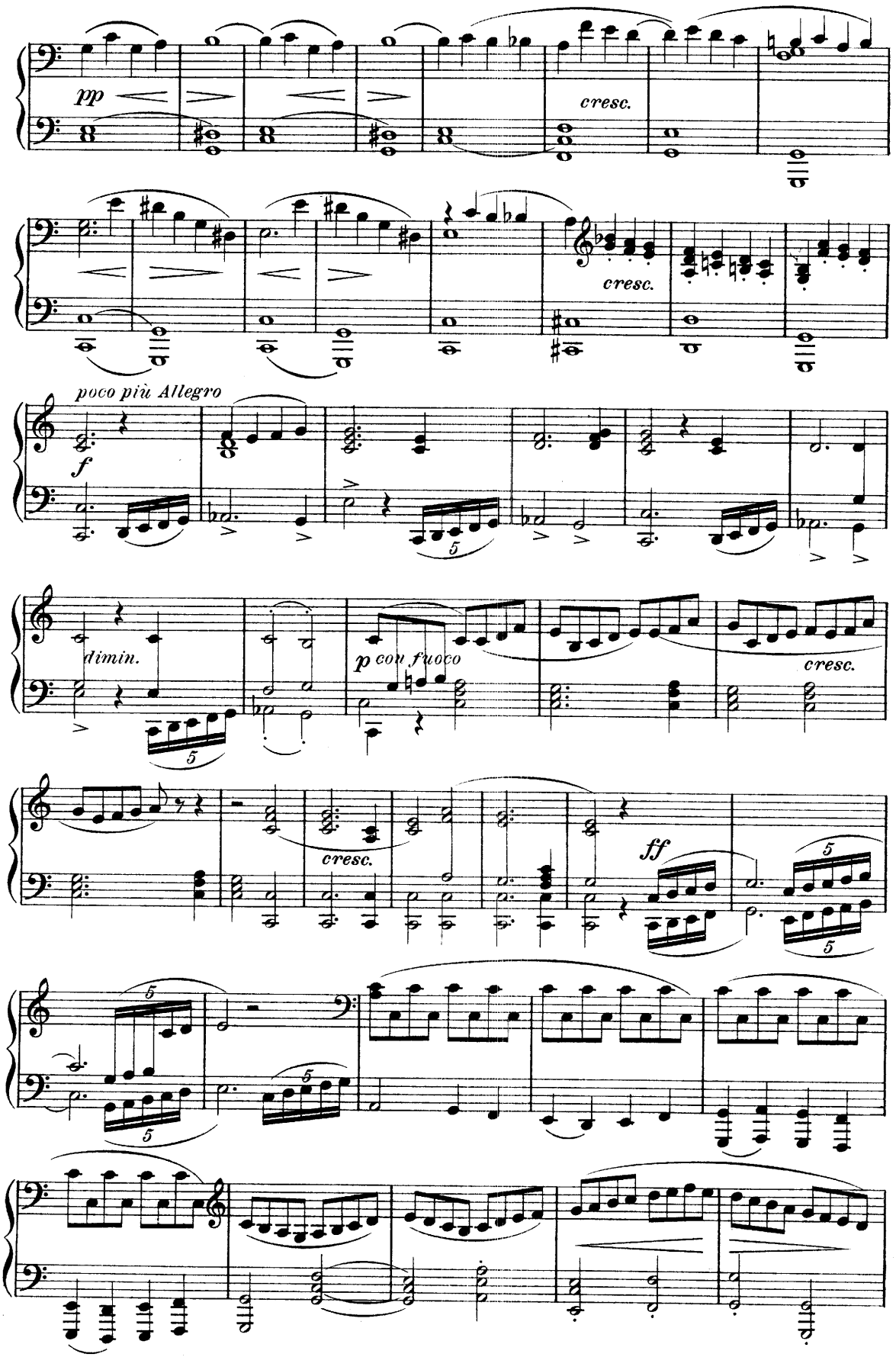
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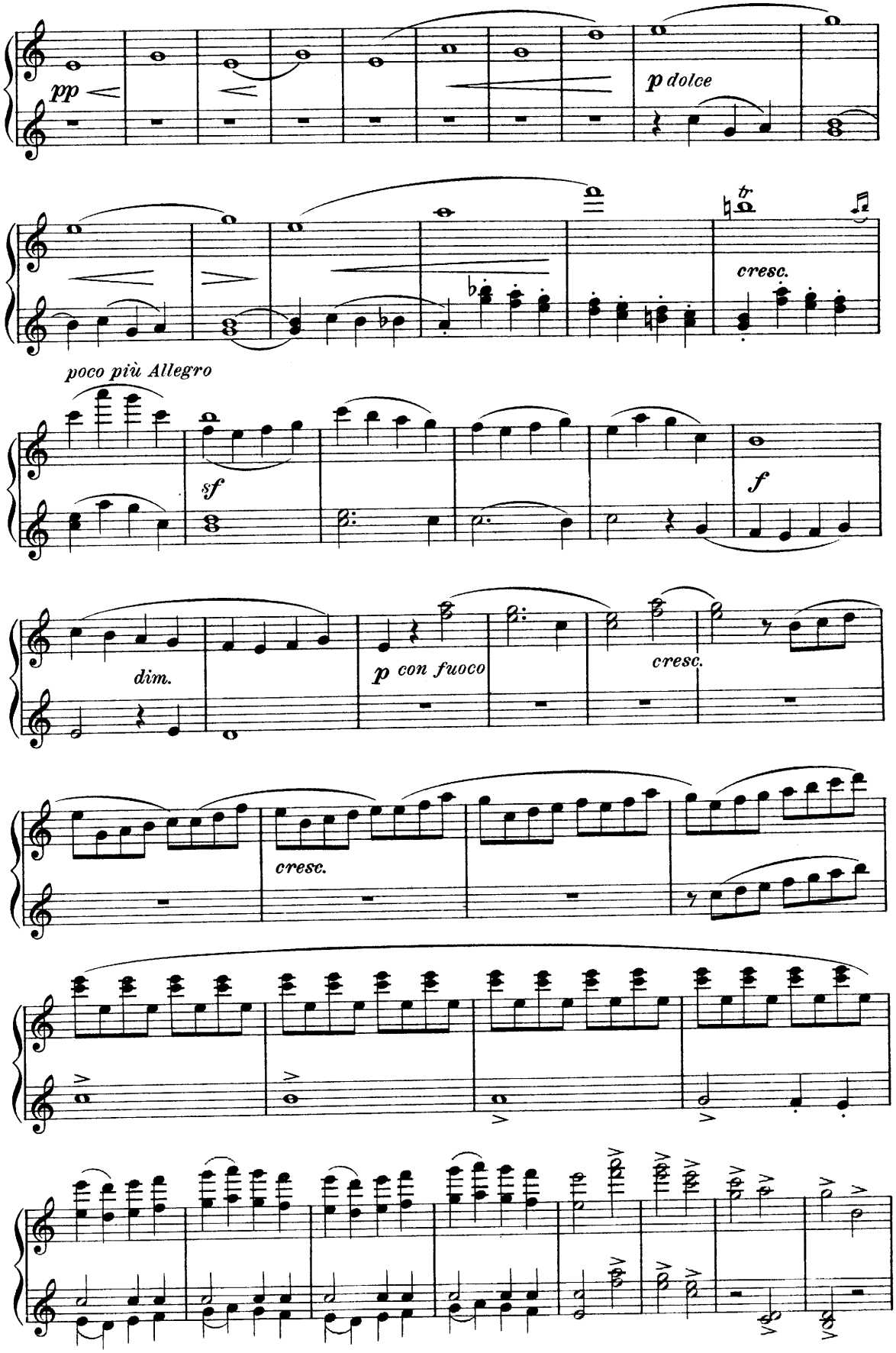
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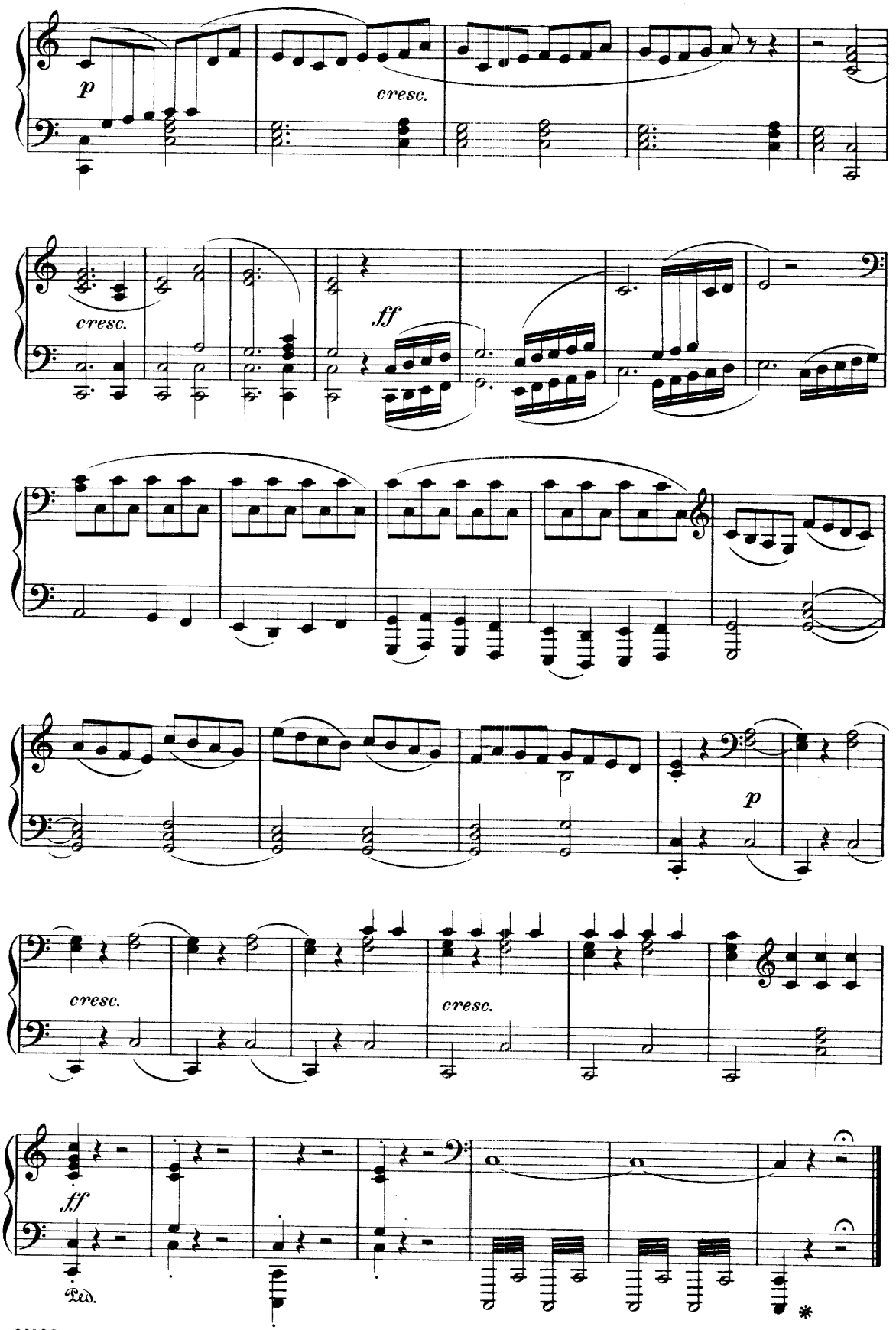
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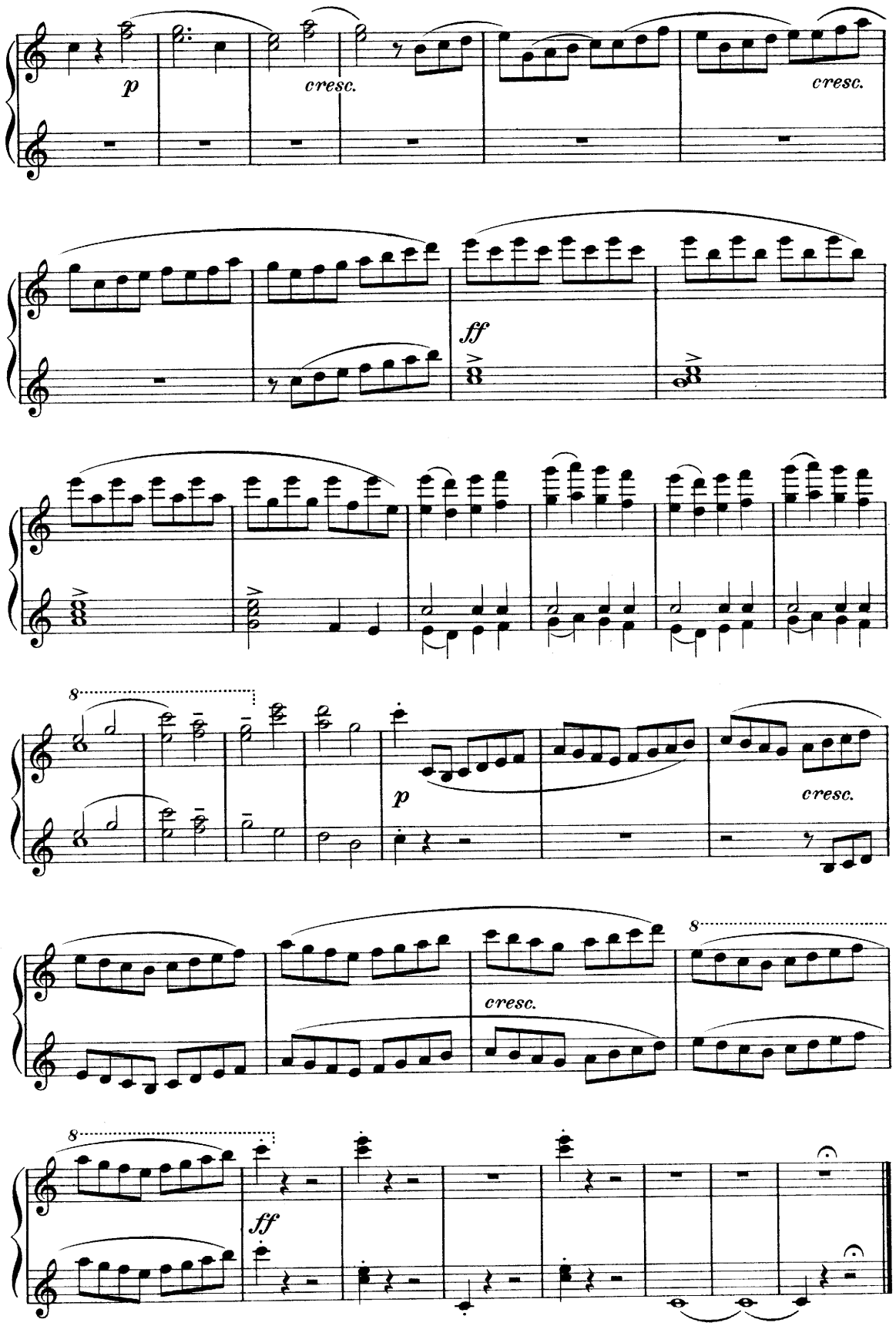
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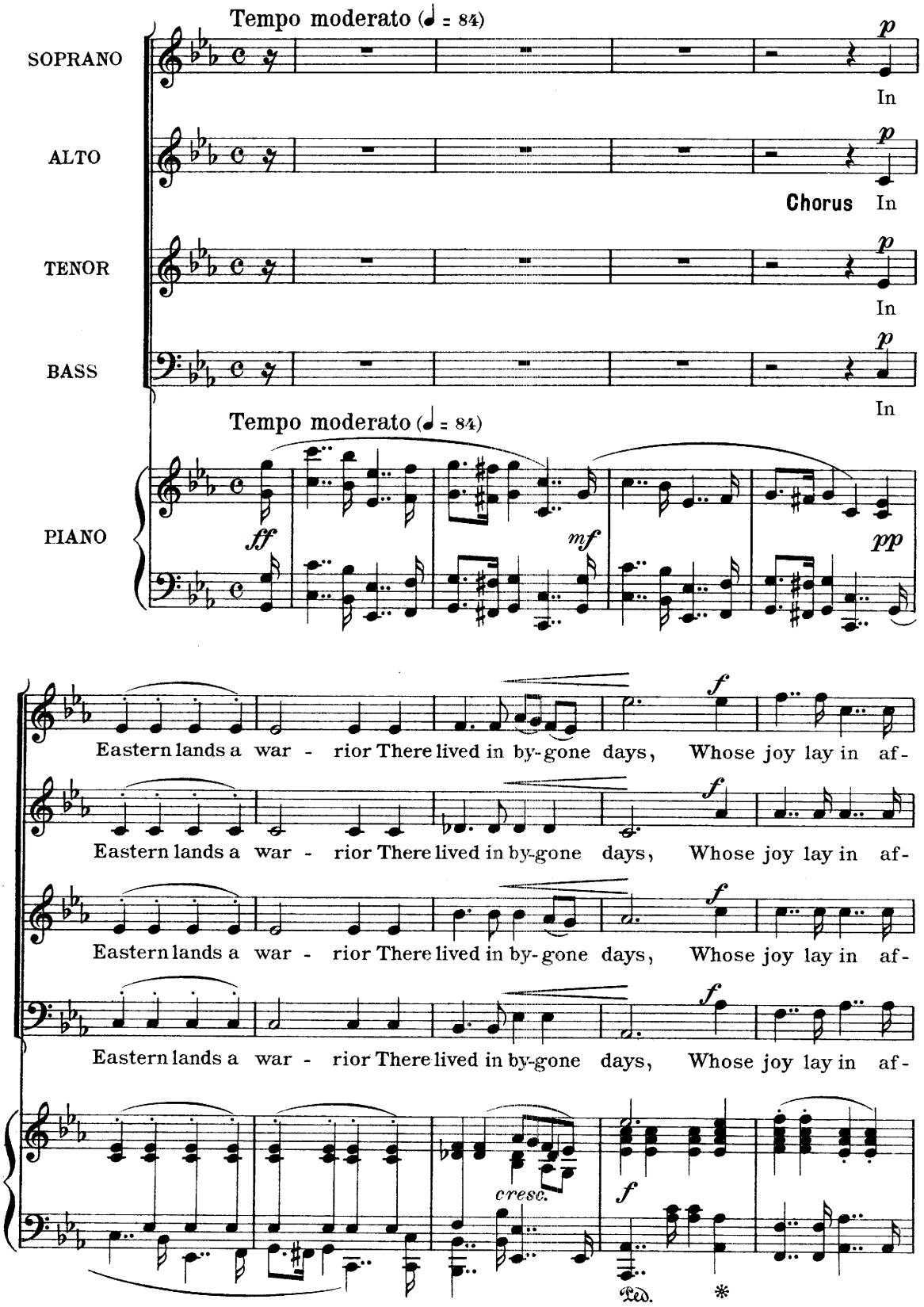

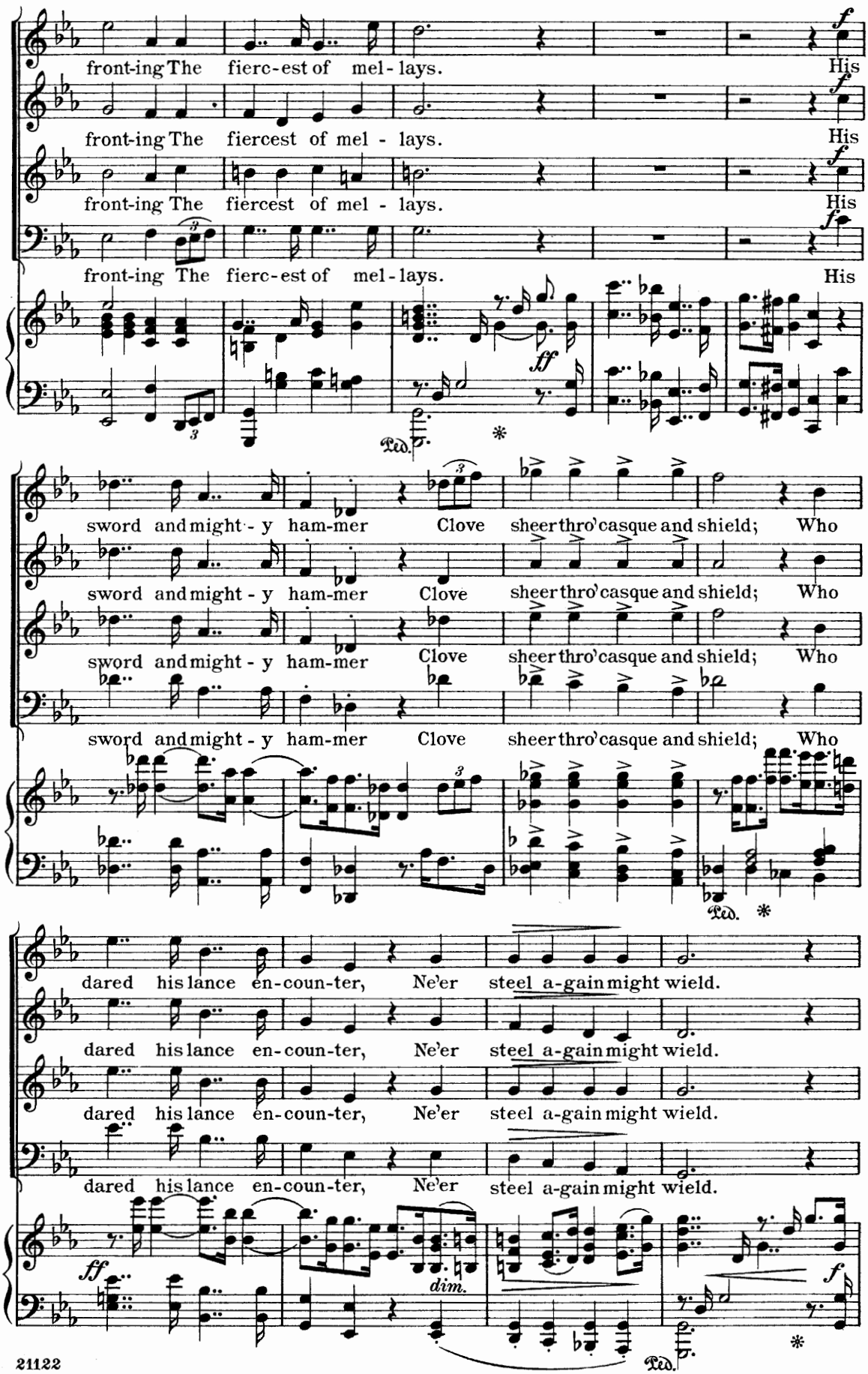
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sword and might - y ham-mer Clove sheer thro' casque and shield; Who
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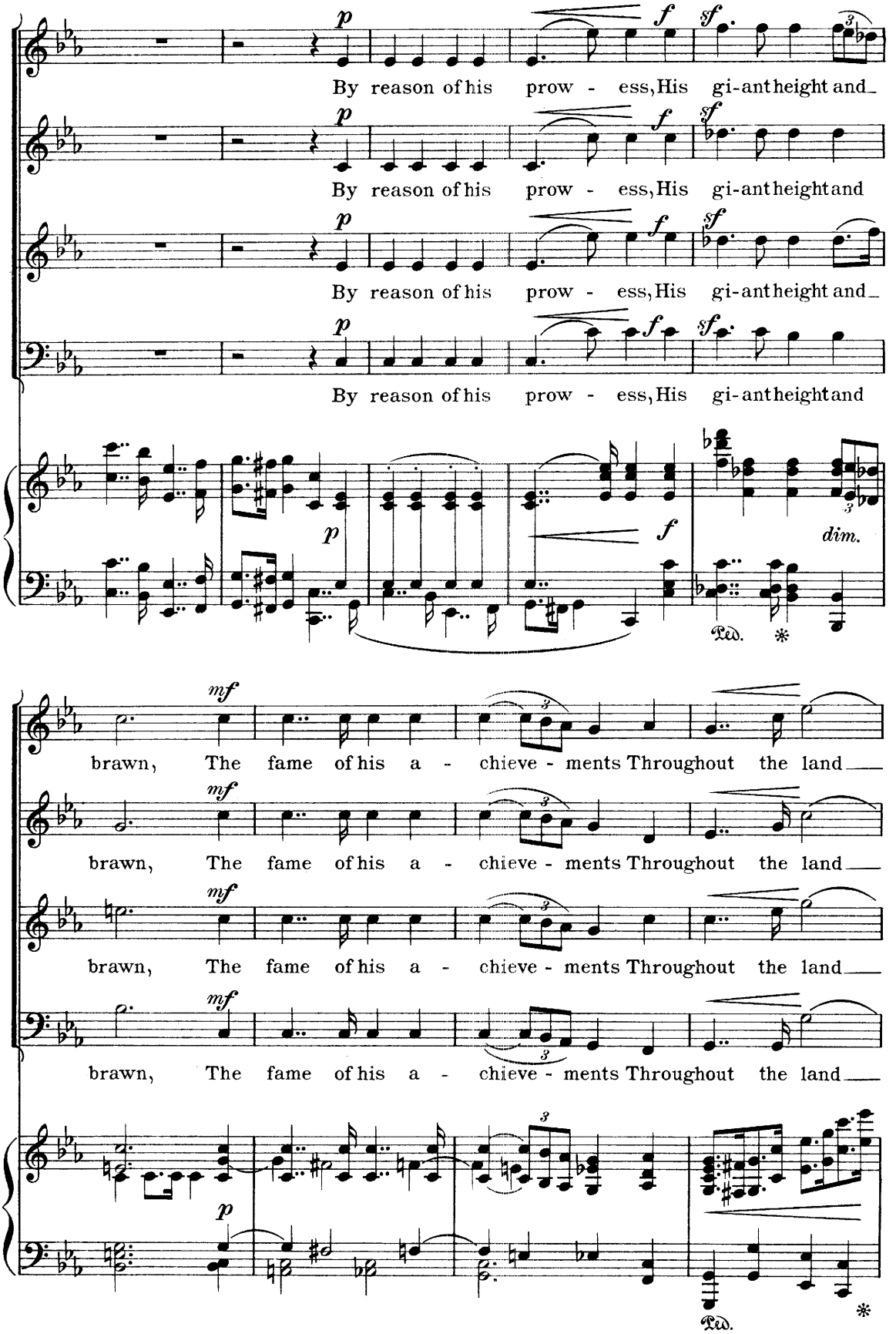
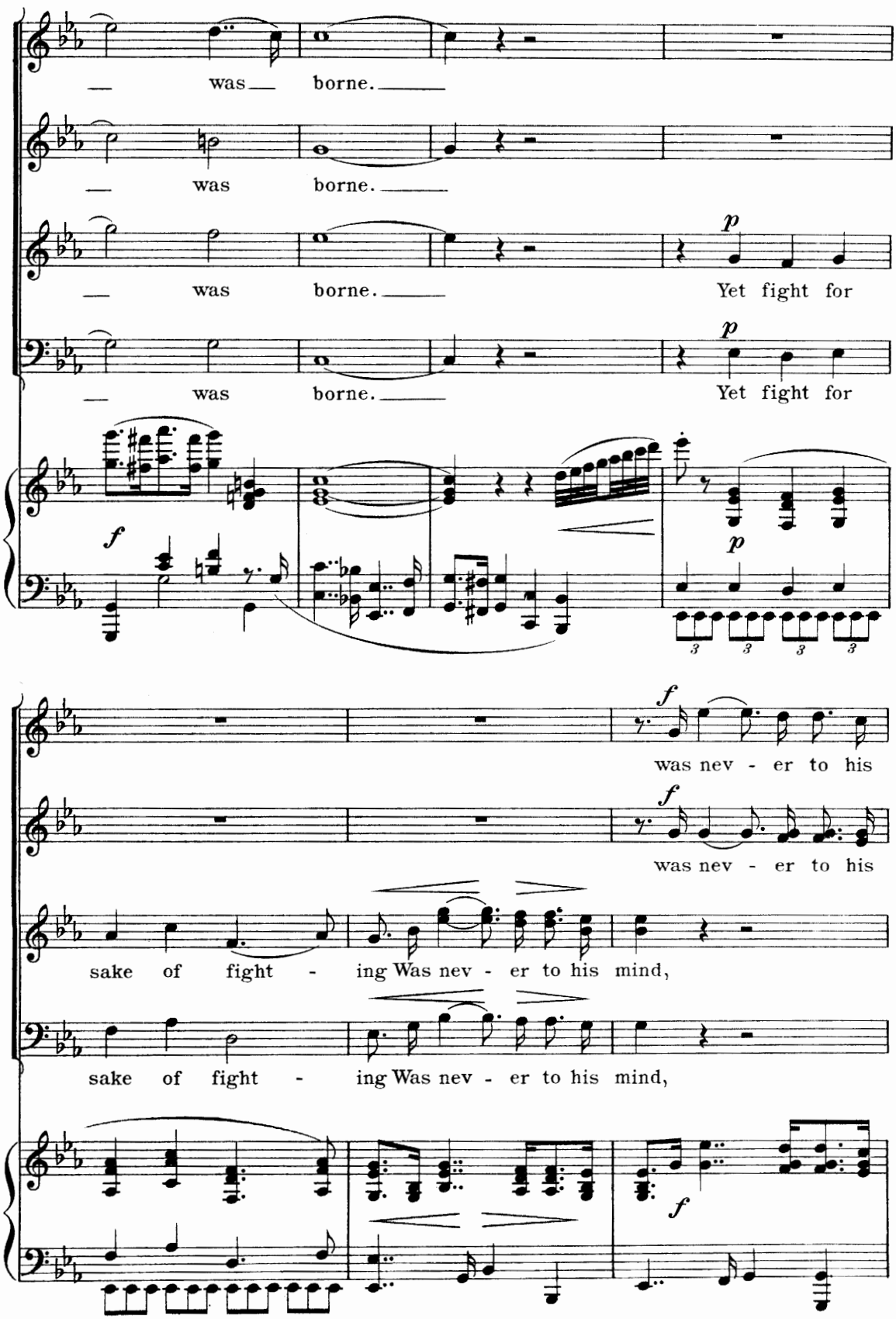
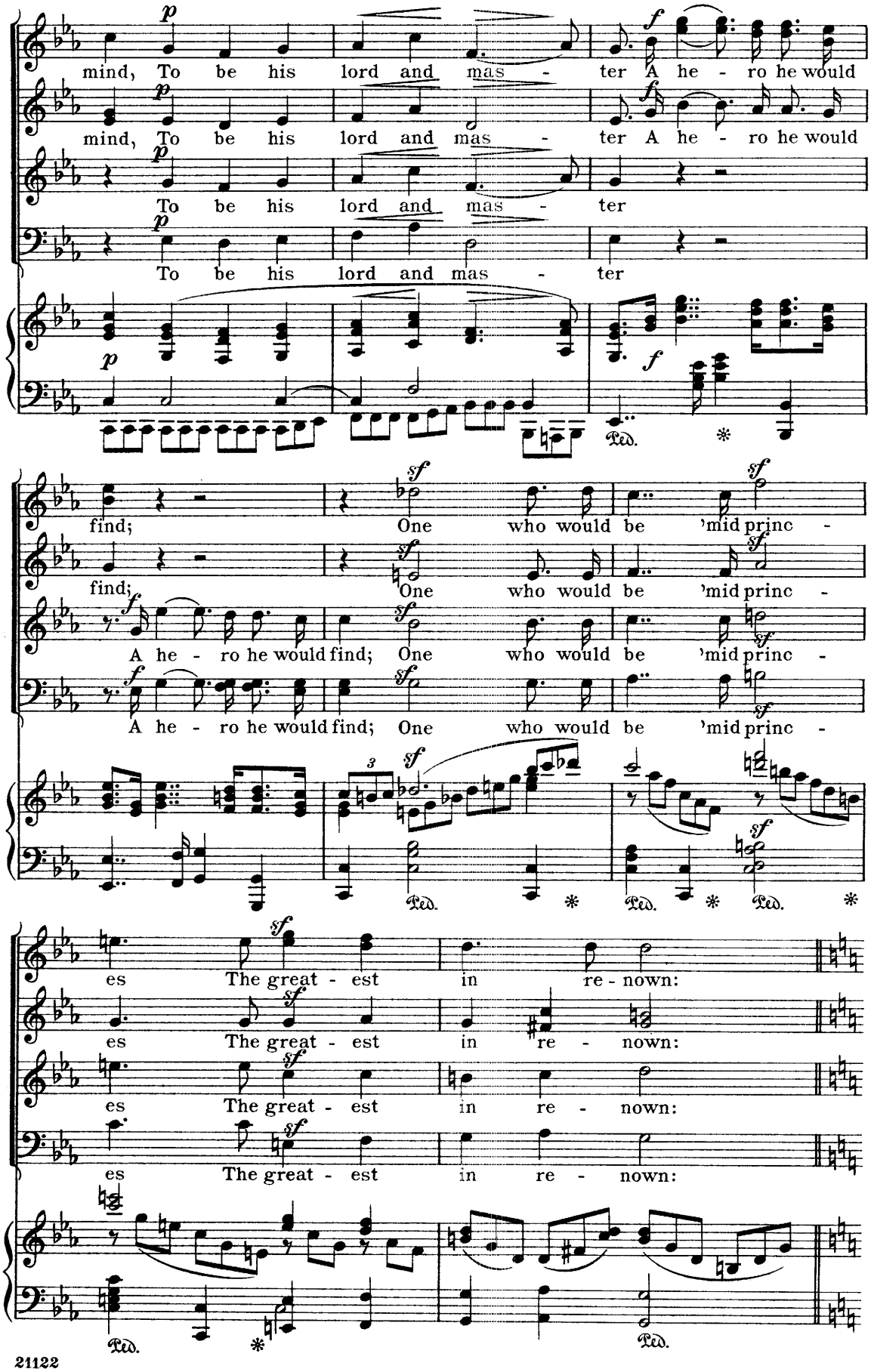
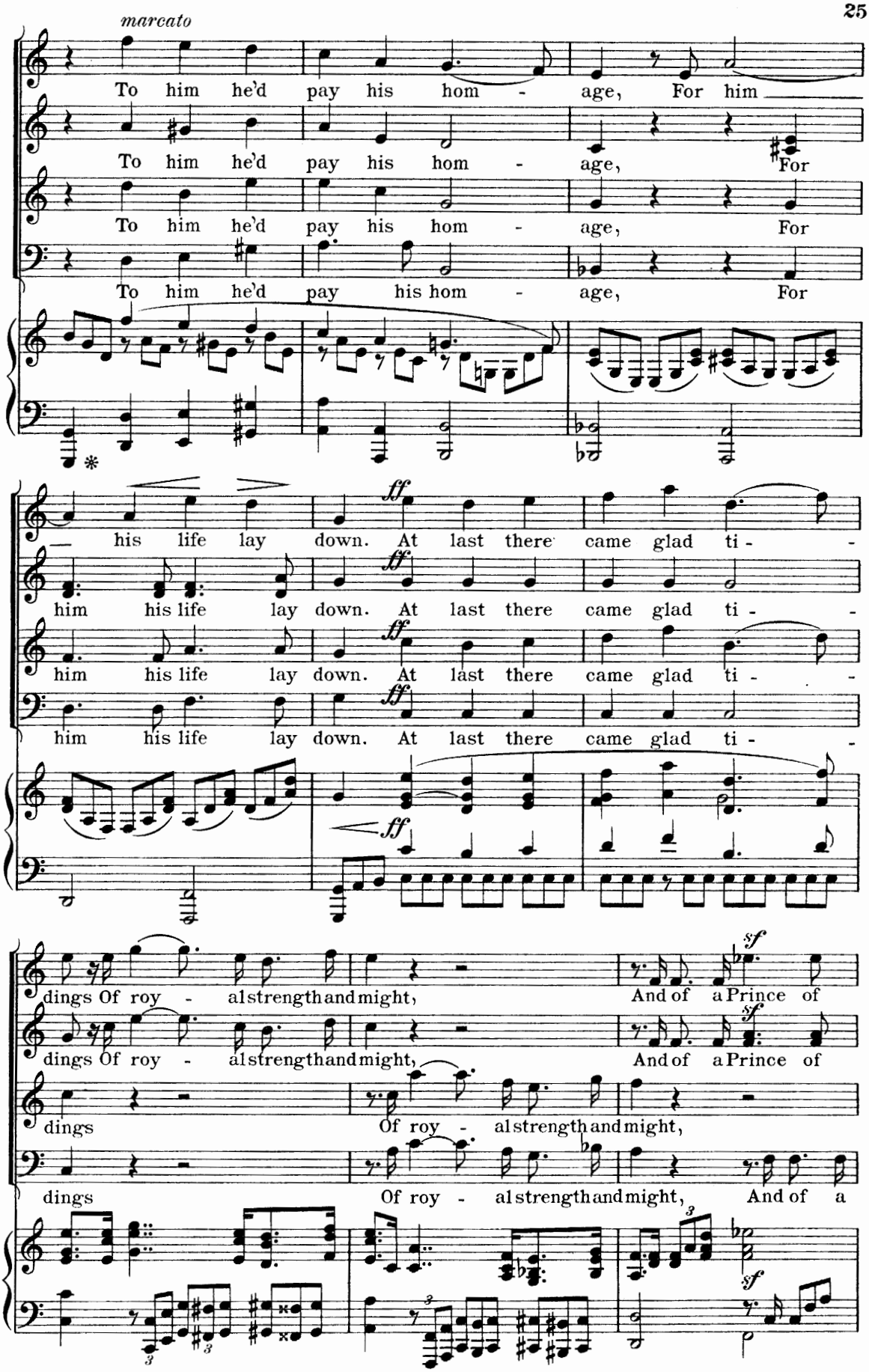
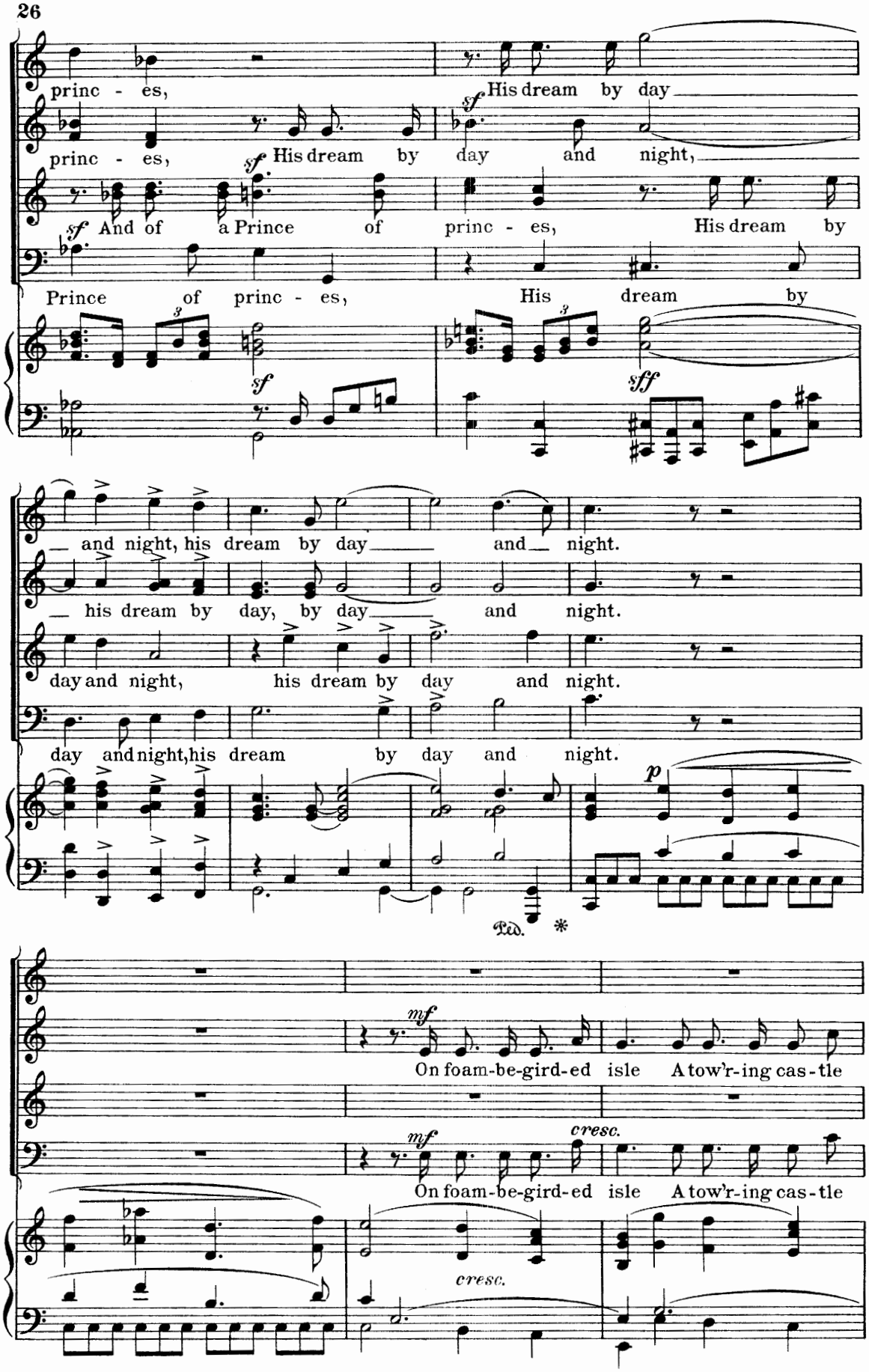
sword and might - y ham-mer Clove sheer thro' casque and shield; Who
sword and might - y ham-mer Clove sheer thro' casque and shield; Who
dared his lance en-coun-ter, Ne'er steel a-gain might wield.
dared his lance en-coun-ter, Ne'er steel a-gain might wield.
dared his lance en-coun-ter, Ne'er steel a-gain might wield.
dared his lance en-coun-ter, Ne'er steel a-gain might wield.
dim.

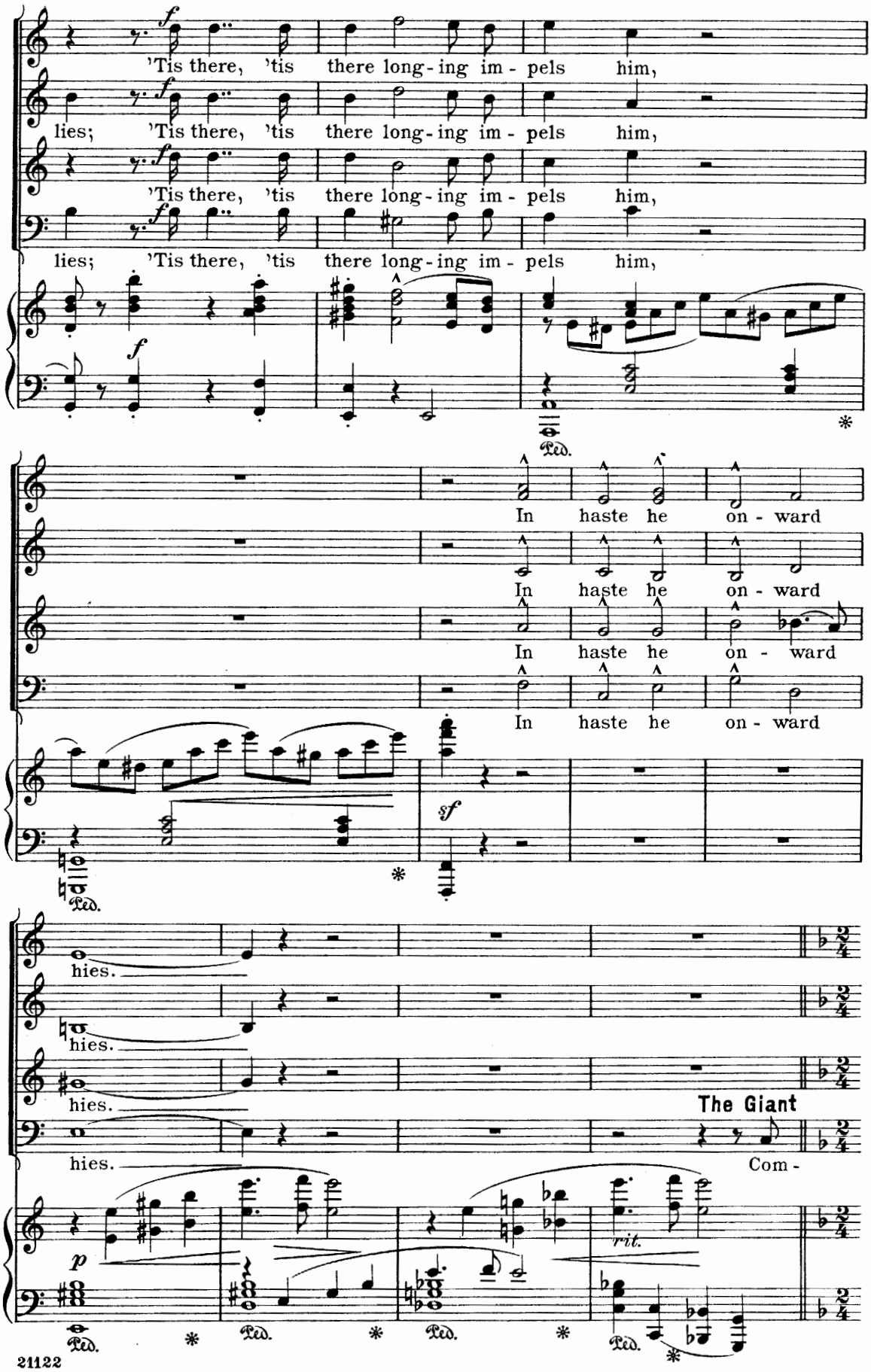

By reason of his prow - ess, His gi-ant height and
By reason of his prow - ess, His gi-ant height and
By reason of his prow - ess, His gi-ant height and
By reason of his prow - ess, His gi-ant height and
dim.
Ped.
brawn, The fame of his a - chieve - ments Throughout the land
brawn, The fame of his a - chieve - ments Throughout the land
brawn, The fame of his a - chieve - ments Throughout the land
brawn, The fame of his a - chieve - ments Throughout the land
Ped.

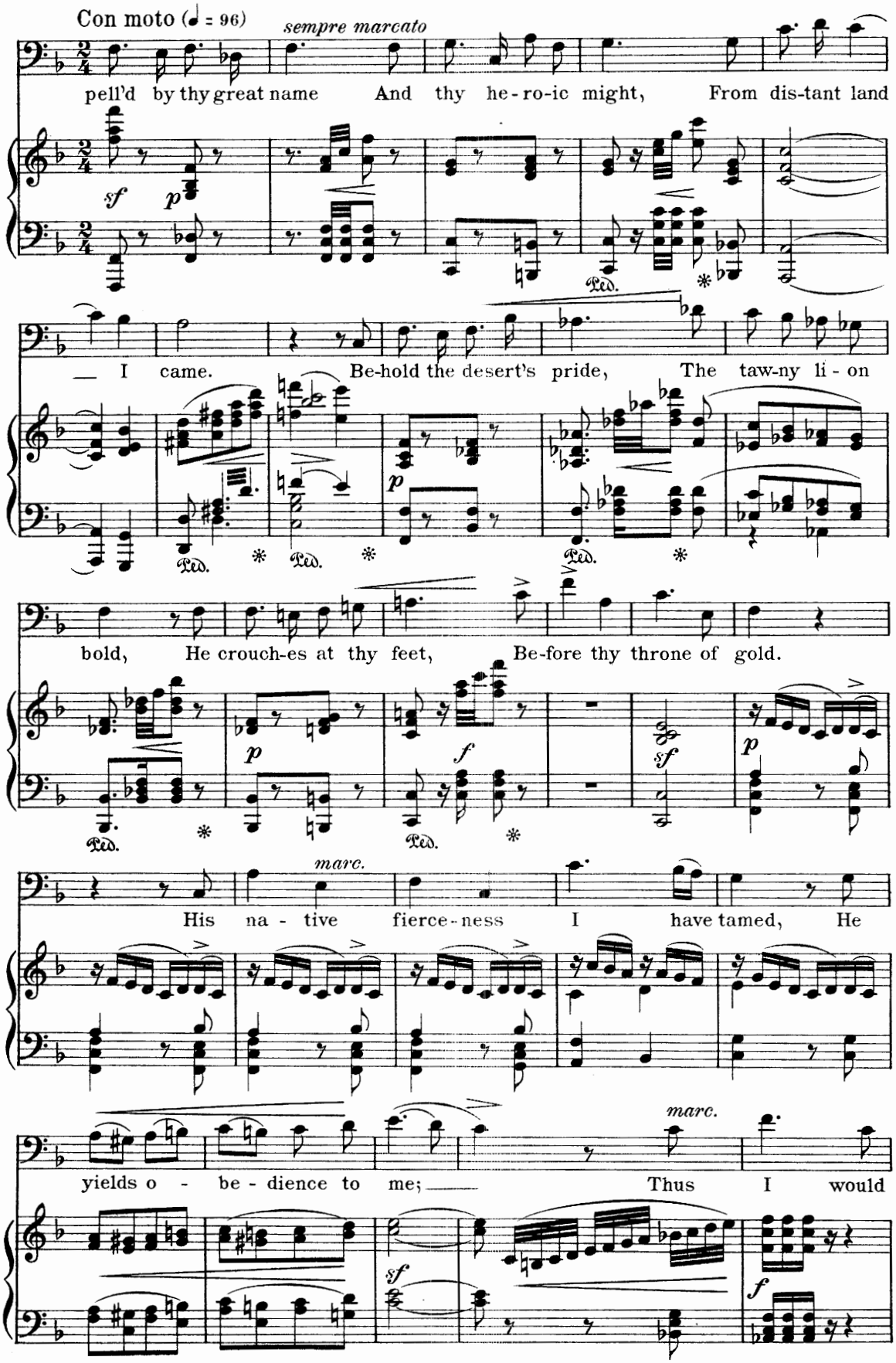

was borne.
was borne.
was borne.
Yet fight for
was borne.
Yet fight for
was nev - er to his
was nev - er to his
sake of fight - ing Was nev - er to his mind,
sake of fight - ing Was nev - er to his mind,

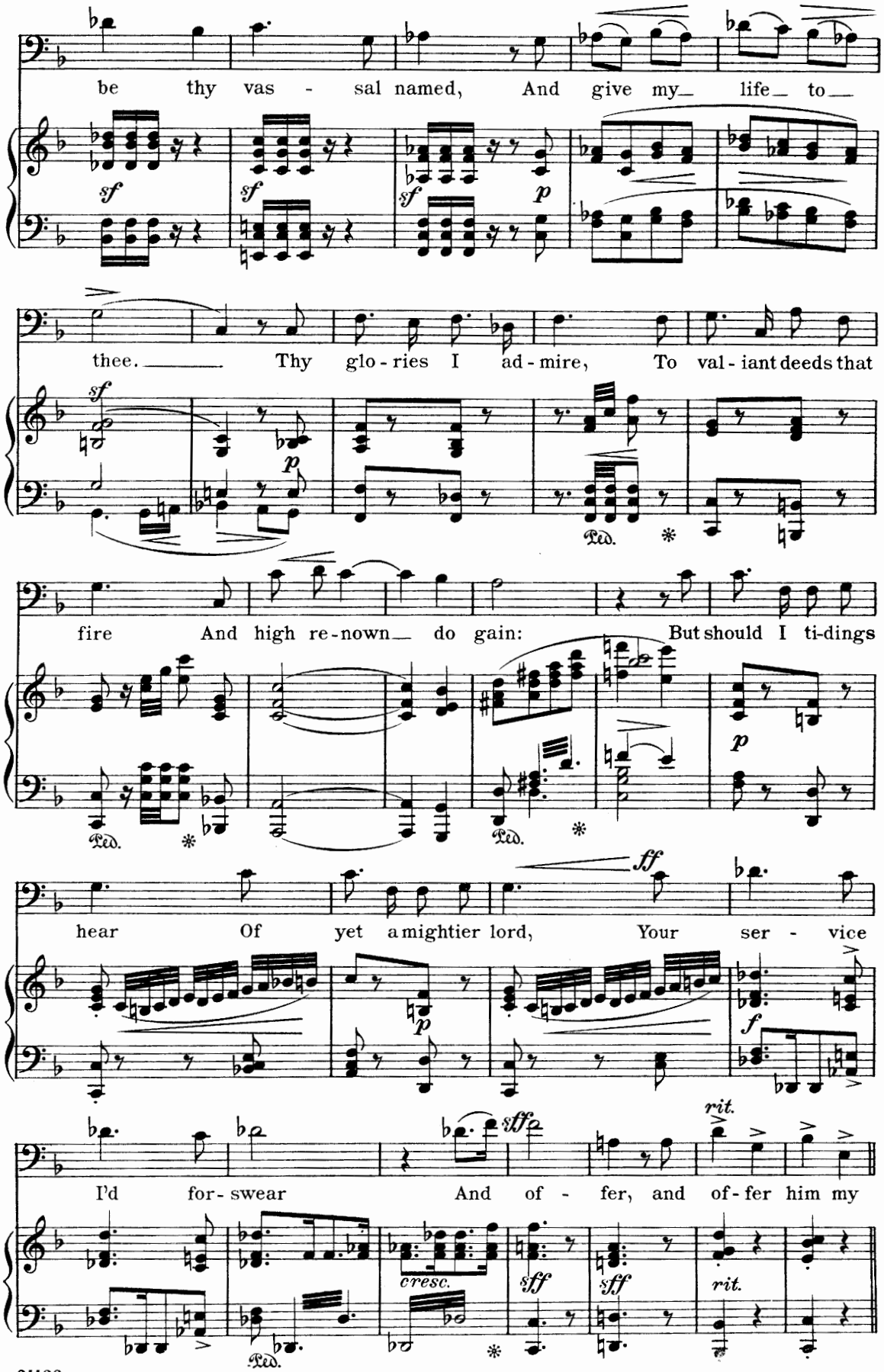

mind, To be his lord and mas - ter A he - ro he would
mind, To be his lord and mas - ter A he - ro he would
To be his lord and mas - ter
To be his lord and mas - ter
find; One who would be 'mid princ -
find; One who would be 'mid princ -
A he - ro he would find; One who would be 'mid princ -
A he - ro he would find; One who would be 'mid princ -
es The great - est in re - nown:
es The great - est in re - nown:
es The great - est in re - nown:
es The great - est in re - nown:

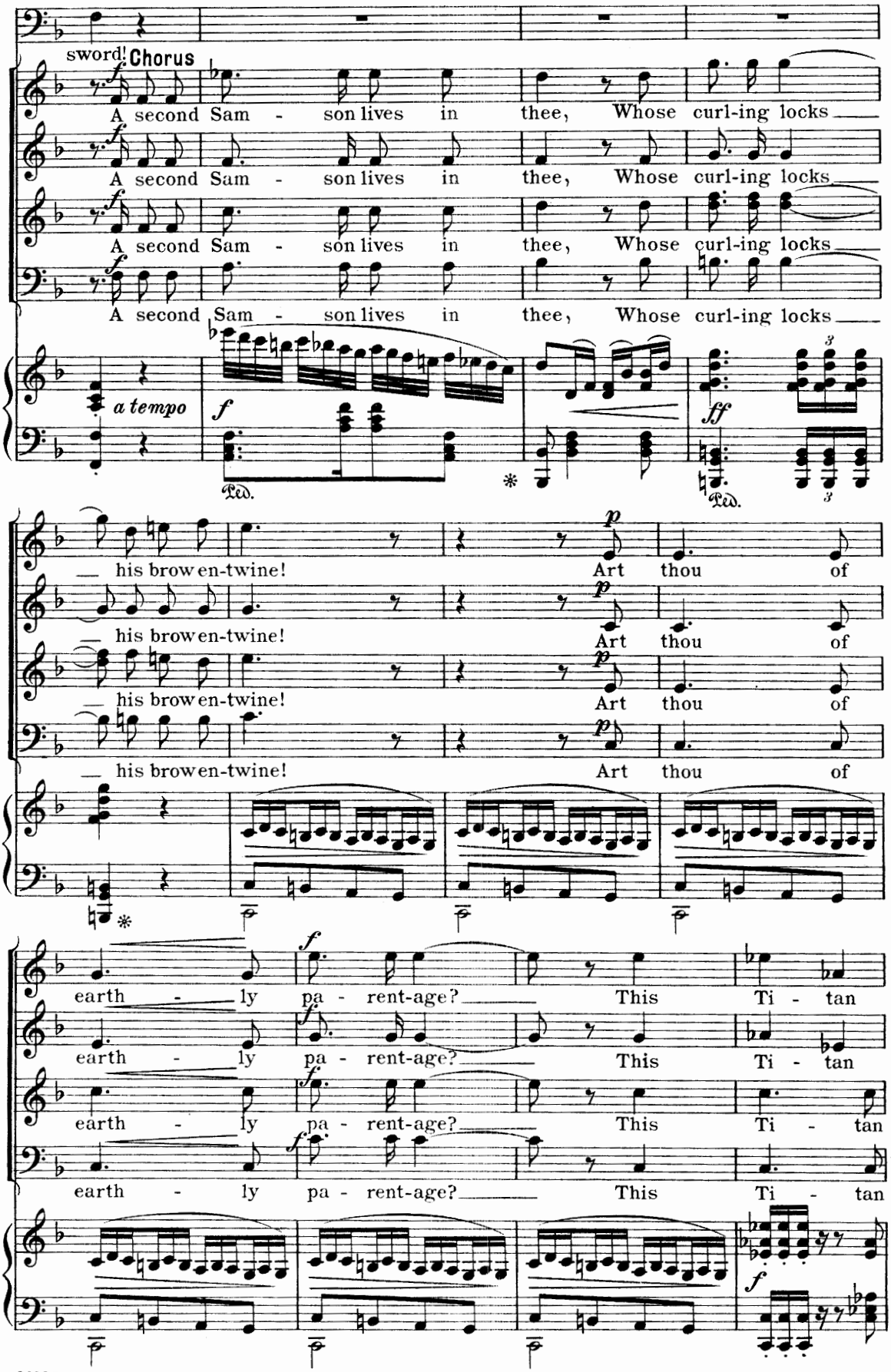

marcato
To him he'd pay his hom - age, For him
To him he'd pay his hom - age, For
To him he'd pay his hom - age, For
To him he'd pay his hom - age, For
his life lay down. At last there came glad ti -
him his life lay down. At last there came glad ti -
him his life lay down. At last there came glad ti -
him his life lay down. At last there came glad ti -
ff
dings Of roy - al strength and might, And of a Prince of
dings Of roy - al strength and might, And of a Prince of
dings Of roy - al strength and might,
dings Of roy - al strength and might, And of a
sf

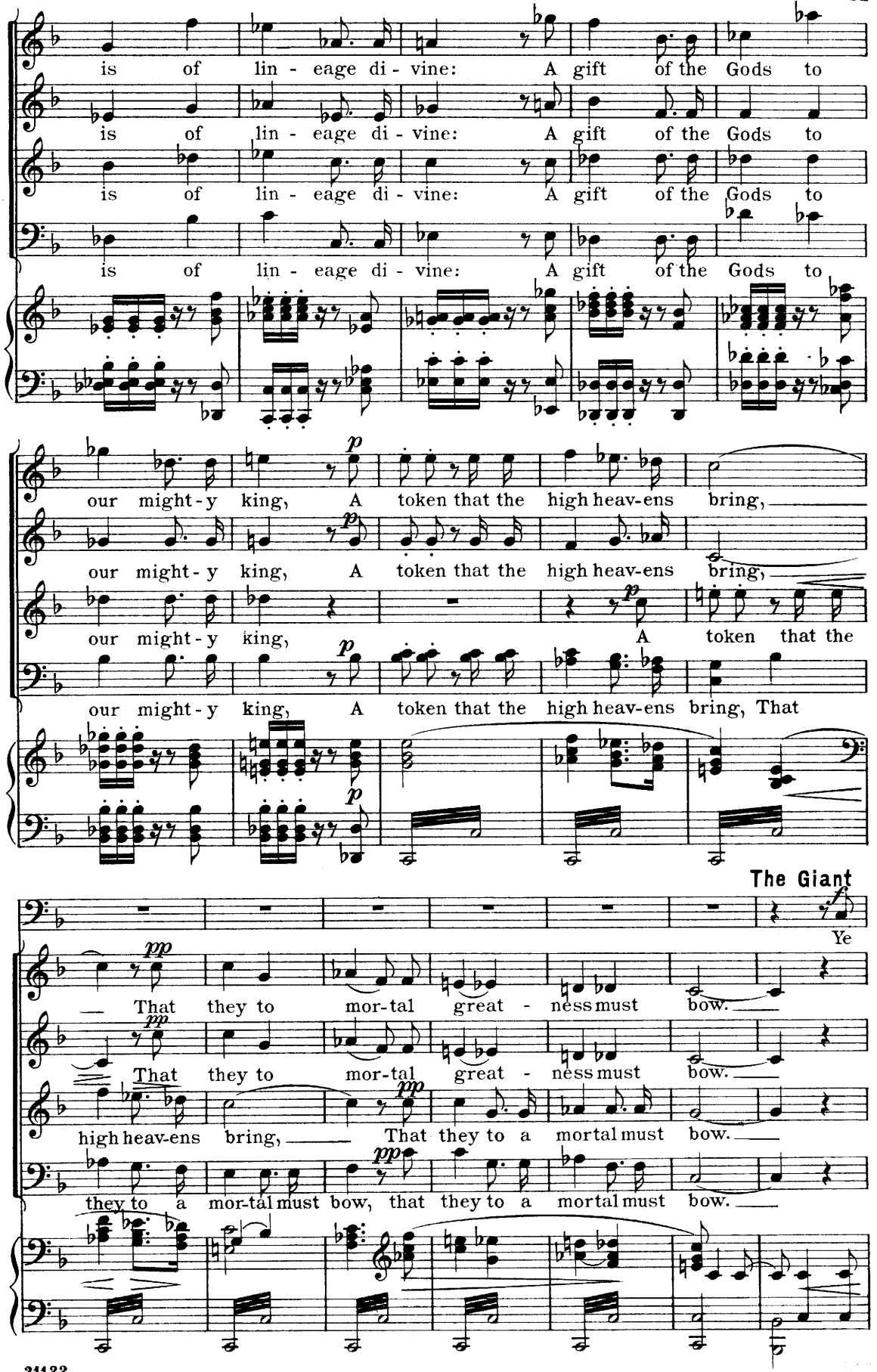

princ - es,
princ - es,
sf His dream by day
sf His dream by day and night,
sf And of a Prince of princ - es, His dream by
Prince of princ - es, His dream by
sf
sff
— and night, his dream by day — and — night.
— his dream by day, by day — and night.
day and night, his dream by day and night.
day and night, his dream by day and night.
p
Ped. *
mf
On foam-be-gird-ed isle A tow'r-ing cas-tle
mf
cresc.
On foam-be-gird-ed isle A tow'r-ing cas-tle
cresc.

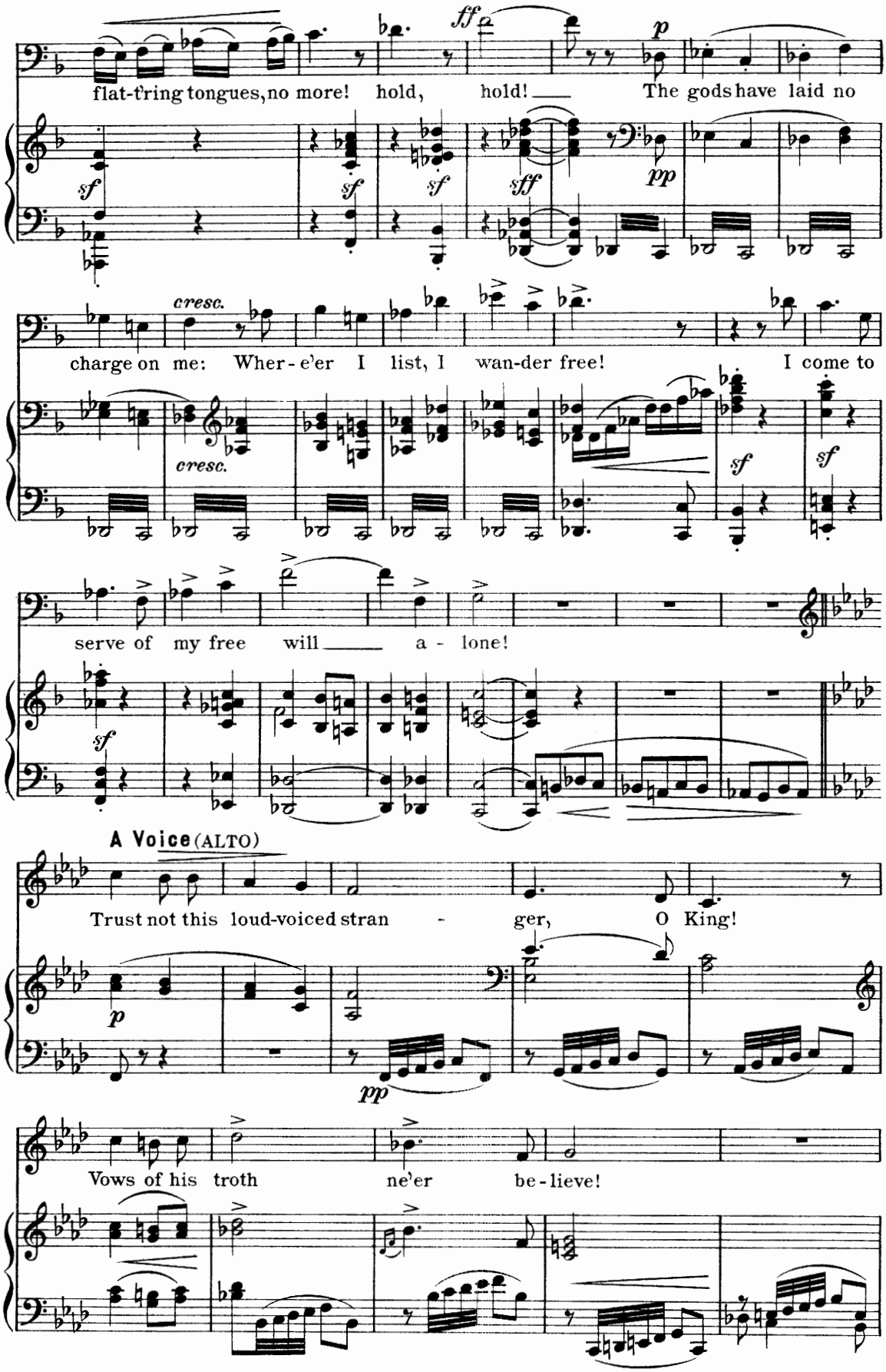

'Tis there, 'tis there long-ing im-pels him,
lies; 'Tis there, 'tis there long-ing im-pels him,
'Tis there, 'tis there long-ing im-pels him,
lies; 'Tis there, 'tis there long-ing im-pels him,
In haste he on-ward
In haste he on-ward
In haste he on-ward
hies.
hies.
hies.
hies.
The Giant
Com-
Ped.
rit.

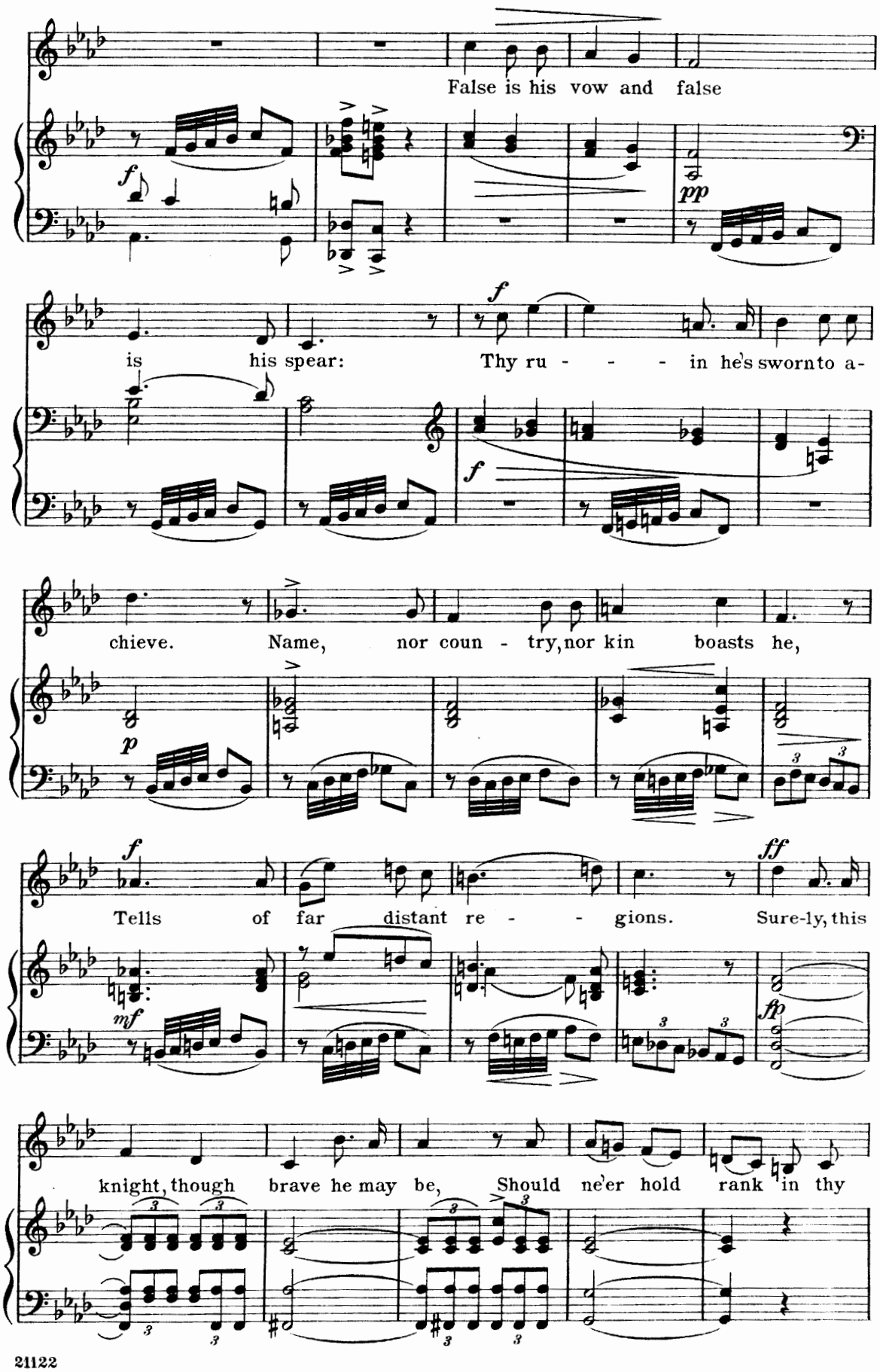

Con moto (♩ = 96)
sempre marcato
pell'd by thy great name And thy he - ro-ic might, From dis-tant land
sf p
Ped.
— I came. Be-hold the desert's pride, The taw-ny li - on
p
Ped.
bold, He crouch-es at thy feet, Be-fore thy throne of gold.
p f sf p
Ped.
marc.
His na - tive fierce - ness I have tamed, He
marc.
yields o - be - dience to me; — Thus I would
sf f

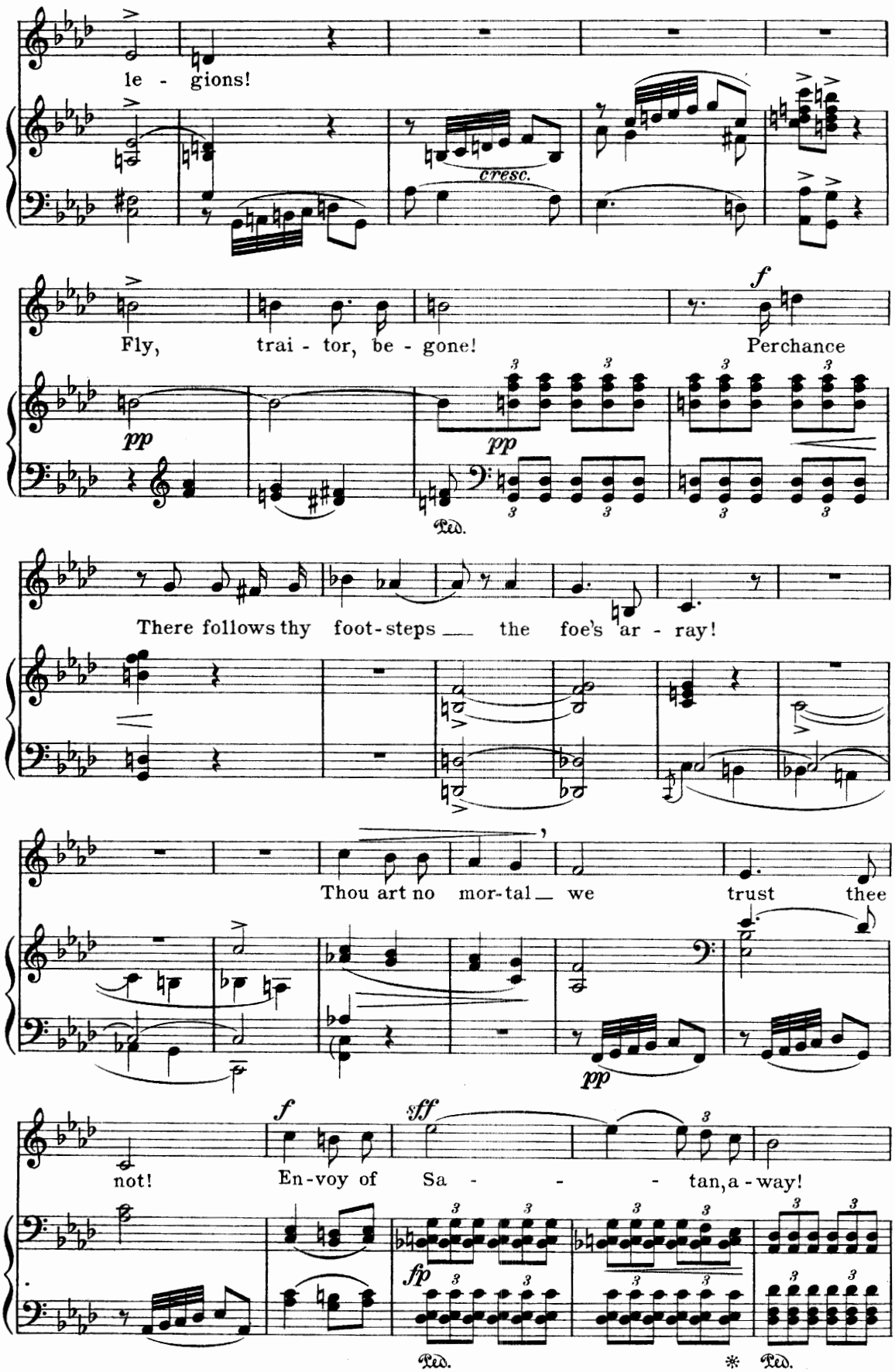

be thy vas - sal named, And give my life to
thee. Thy glo - ries I ad - mire, To val - iant deeds that
fire And high re - nown do gain: But should I ti-dings
hear Of yet a mightier lord, Your ser - vice
I'd for - swear And of - fer, and of - fer him my
sf
p
ff
fff
cresc.
rit.
Ped.

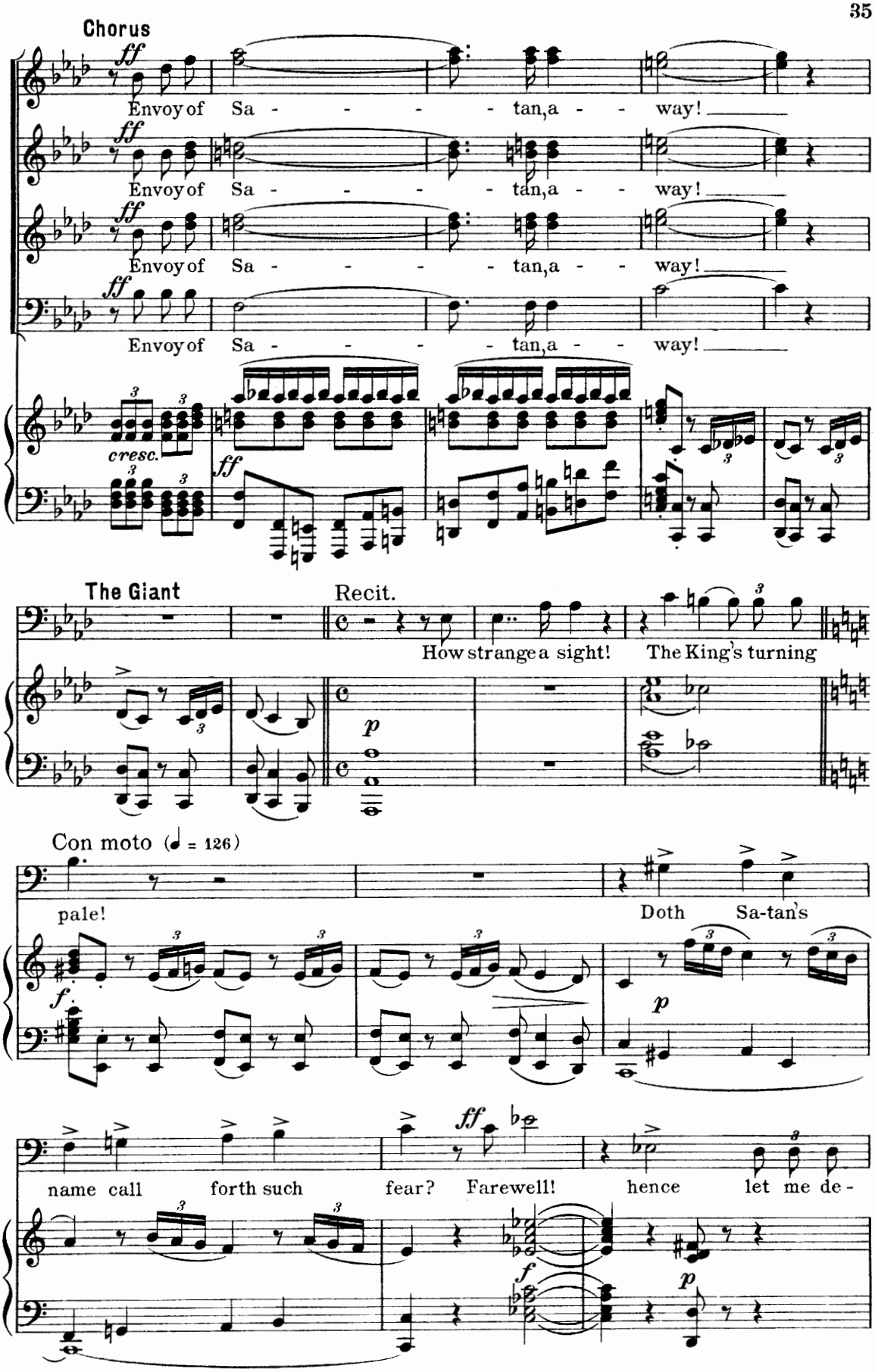

sword! Chorus
A second Sam - son lives in thee, Whose curl-ing locks
A second Sam - son lives in thee, Whose curl-ing locks
A second Sam - son lives in thee, Whose curl-ing locks
A second Sam - son lives in thee, Whose curl-ing locks
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
his brow en-twine! Art thou of
his brow en-twine! Art thou of
his brow en-twine! Art thou of
his brow en-twine! Art thou of
earth - ly pa - rent-age? This Ti - tan
earth - ly pa - rent-age? This Ti - tan
earth - ly pa - rent-age? This Ti - tan
earth - ly pa - rent-age? This Ti - tan

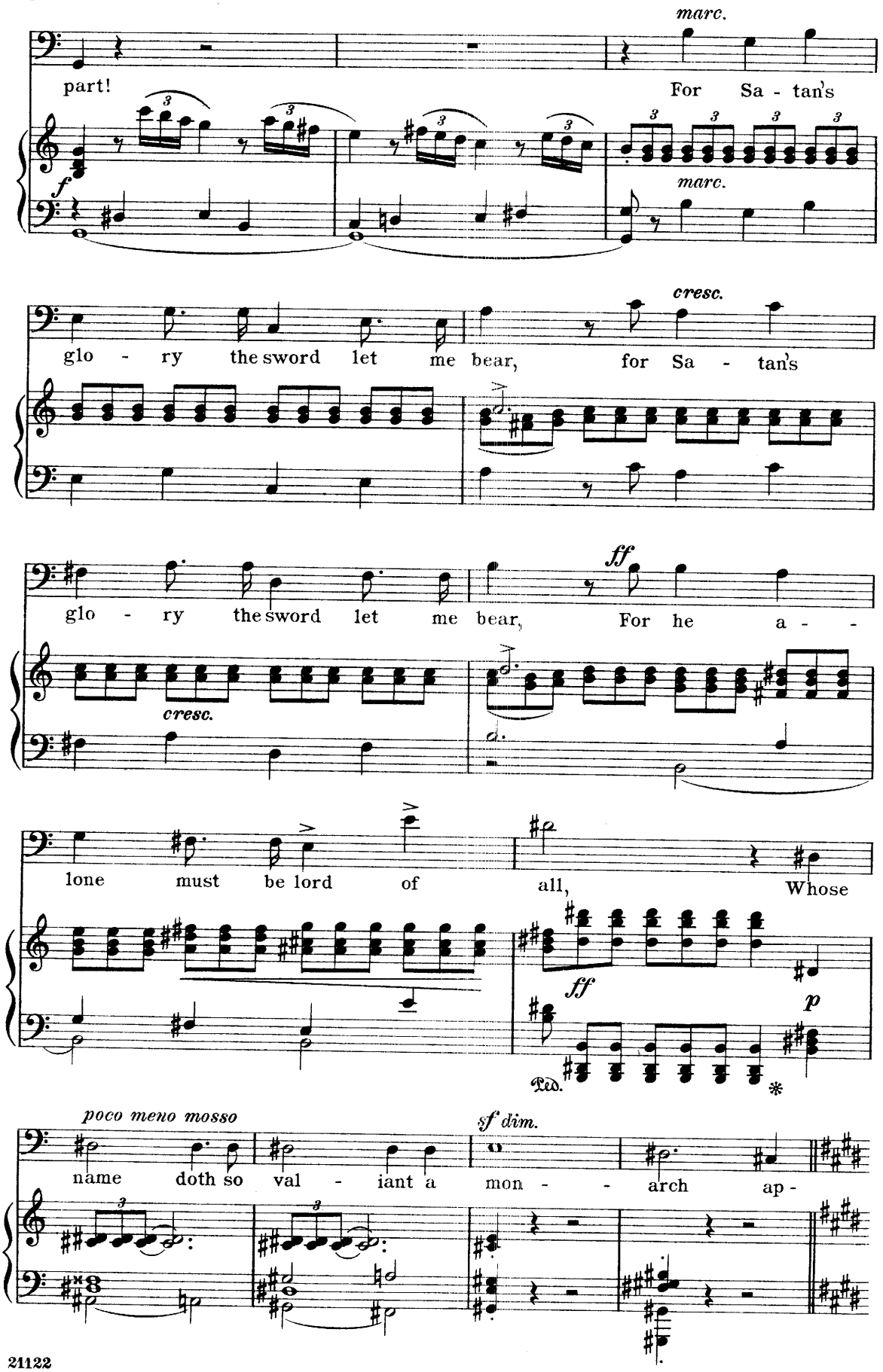

is of lin - eage di - vine: A gift of the Gods to
is of lin - eage di - vine: A gift of the Gods to
is of lin - eage di - vine: A gift of the Gods to
is of lin - eage di - vine: A gift of the Gods to
our might - y king, A token that the high heav-ens bring,
our might - y king, A token that the high heav-ens bring,
our might - y king, A token that the
our might - y king, A token that the high heav-ens bring, That
The Giant
Ye
That they to mor-tal great - ness must bow.
That they to mor-tal great - ness must bow.
high heav-ens bring, That they to a mortal must bow.
they to a mor-tal must bow, that they to a mortal must bow.

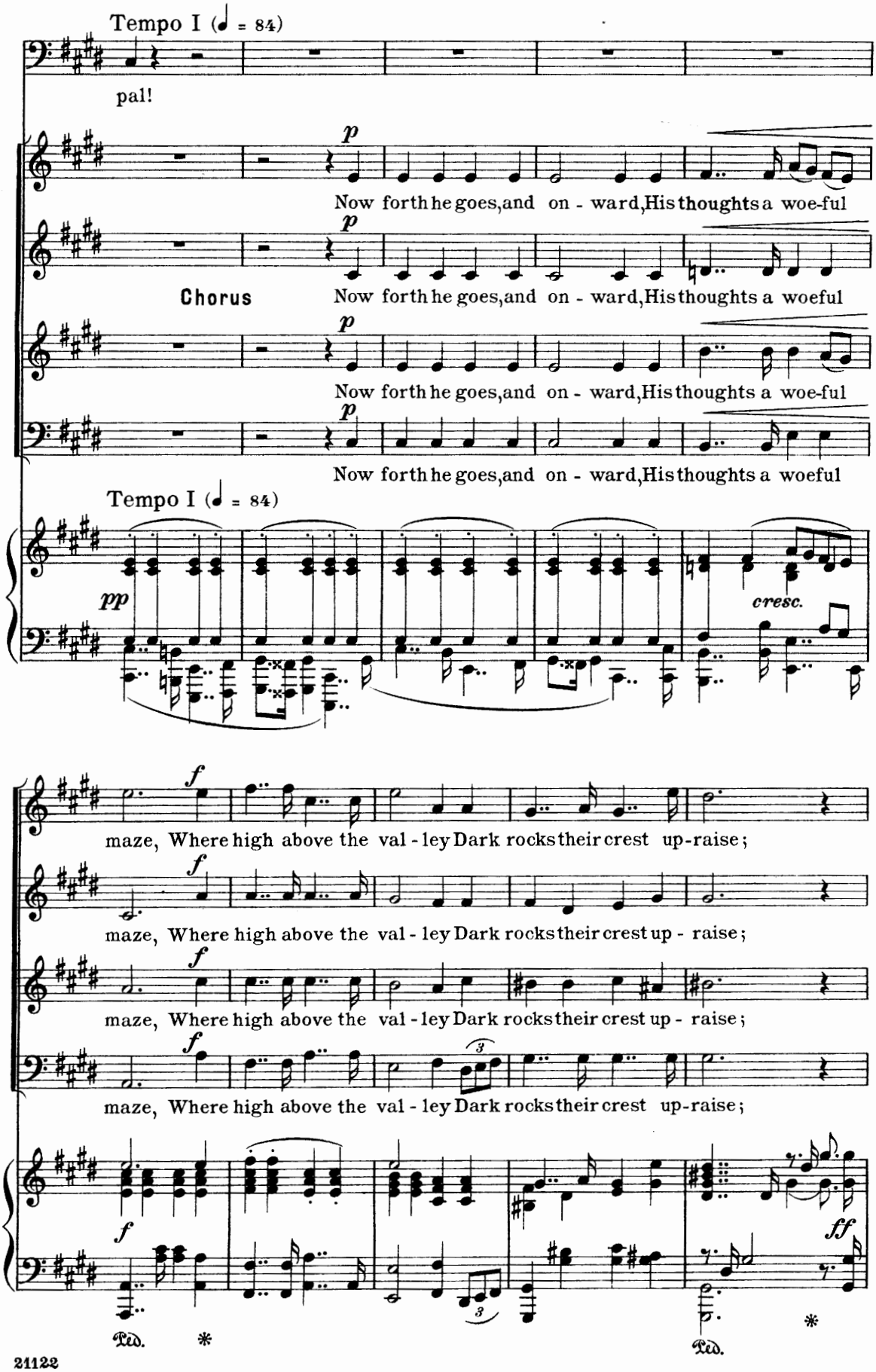

flat-t'ring tongues, no more! hold, hold! The gods have laid no
charge on me: Wher-e'er I list, I wan-der free! I come to
serve of my free will a - lone!
A Voice (ALTO)
Trust not this loud-voiced stran - ger, O King!
Vows of his troth ne'er be-lieve!

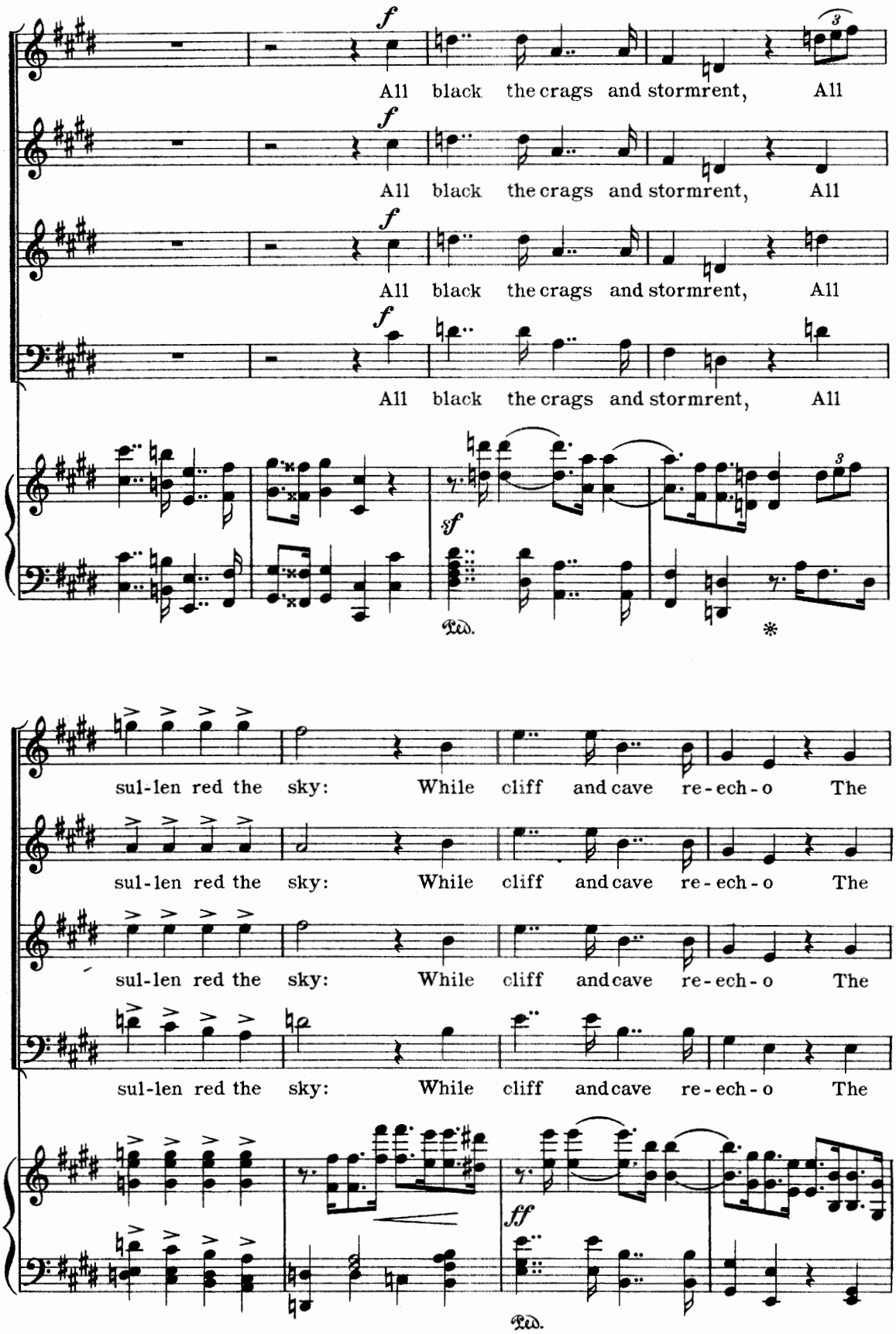

False is his vow and false
is his spear: Thy ru - - - - in he's sworn to a-
chieve. Name, nor coun - try, nor kin boasts he,
Tells of far distant re - - - gions. Sure-ly, this
knight, though brave he may be, Should ne'er hold rank in thy

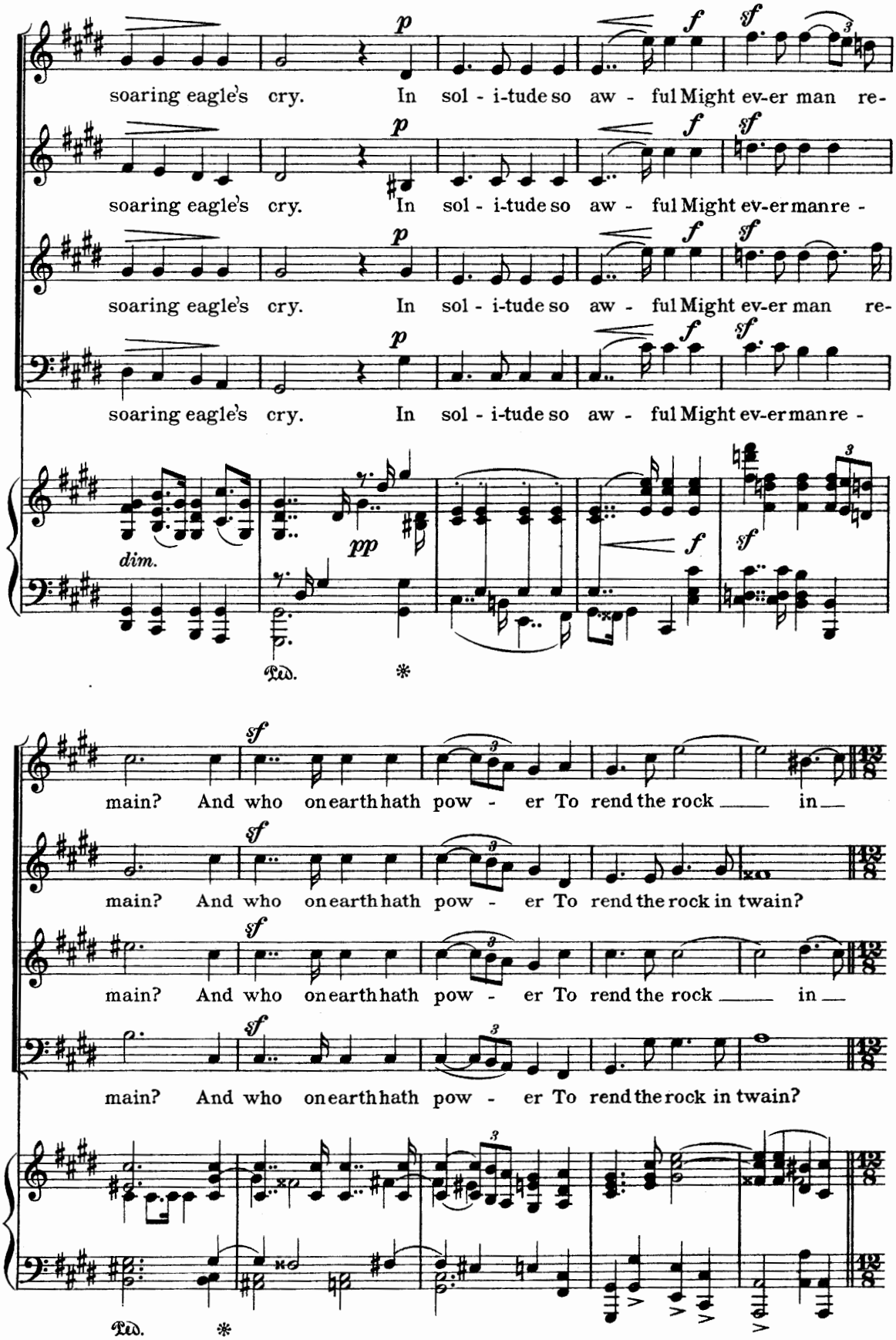

le - gions!
cresc.
Fly, trai - tor, be - gone!
Perchance
pp
pp
f
Ped.
There follows thy foot-steps the foe's ar - ray!
Thou art no mor-tal we trust thee
pp
not!
En-voy of Sa - - - - tan, a - way!
f
sff
fp
Ped.
Ped.

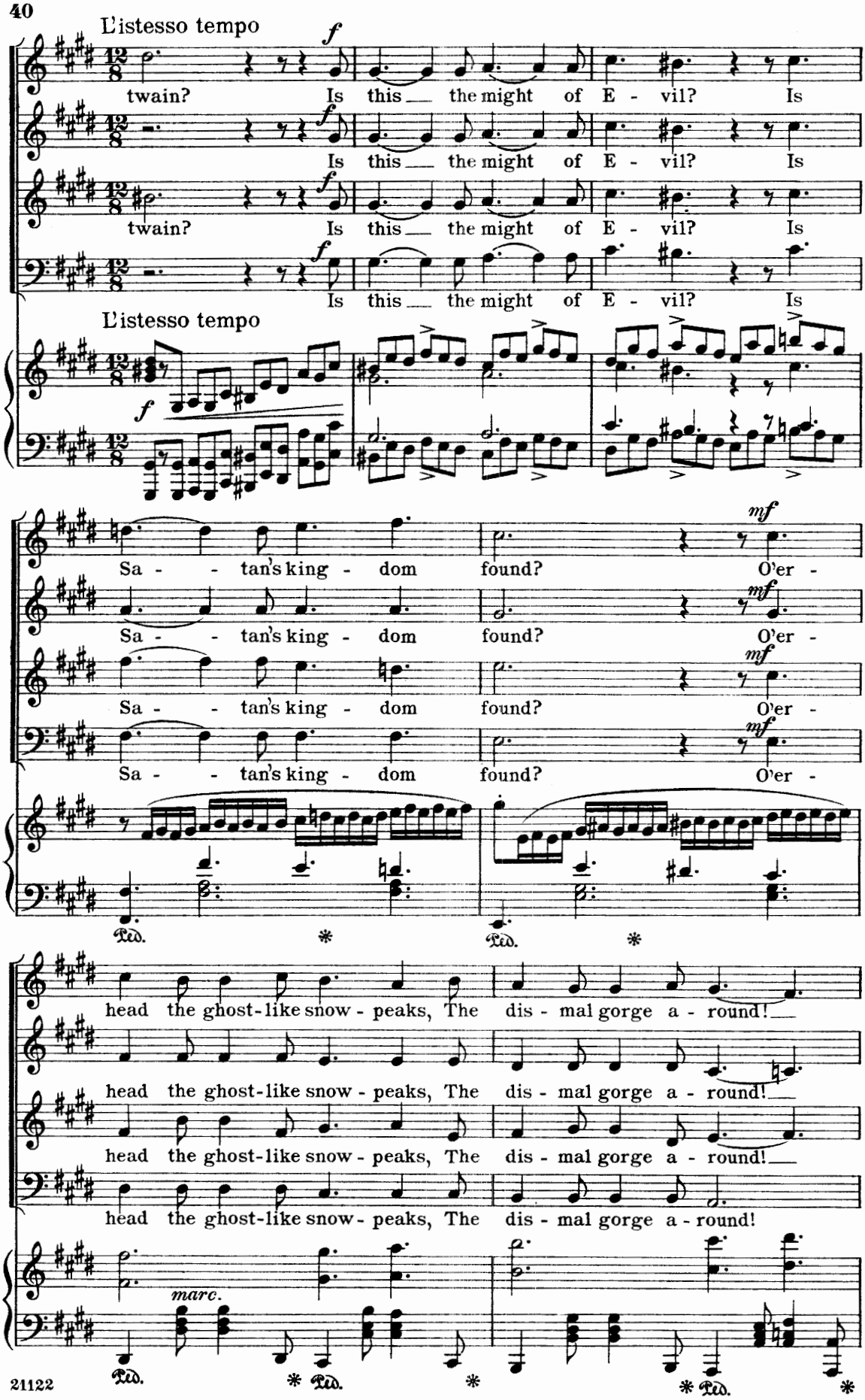

Chorus
ff
Envoy of Sa - - - - tan, a - - way!
cresc.
The Giant
Recit.
How strange a sight! The King's turning
p
Con moto (♩ = 126)
pale!
Doth Sa-tan's
f
name call forth such fear? Farewell! hence let me de-

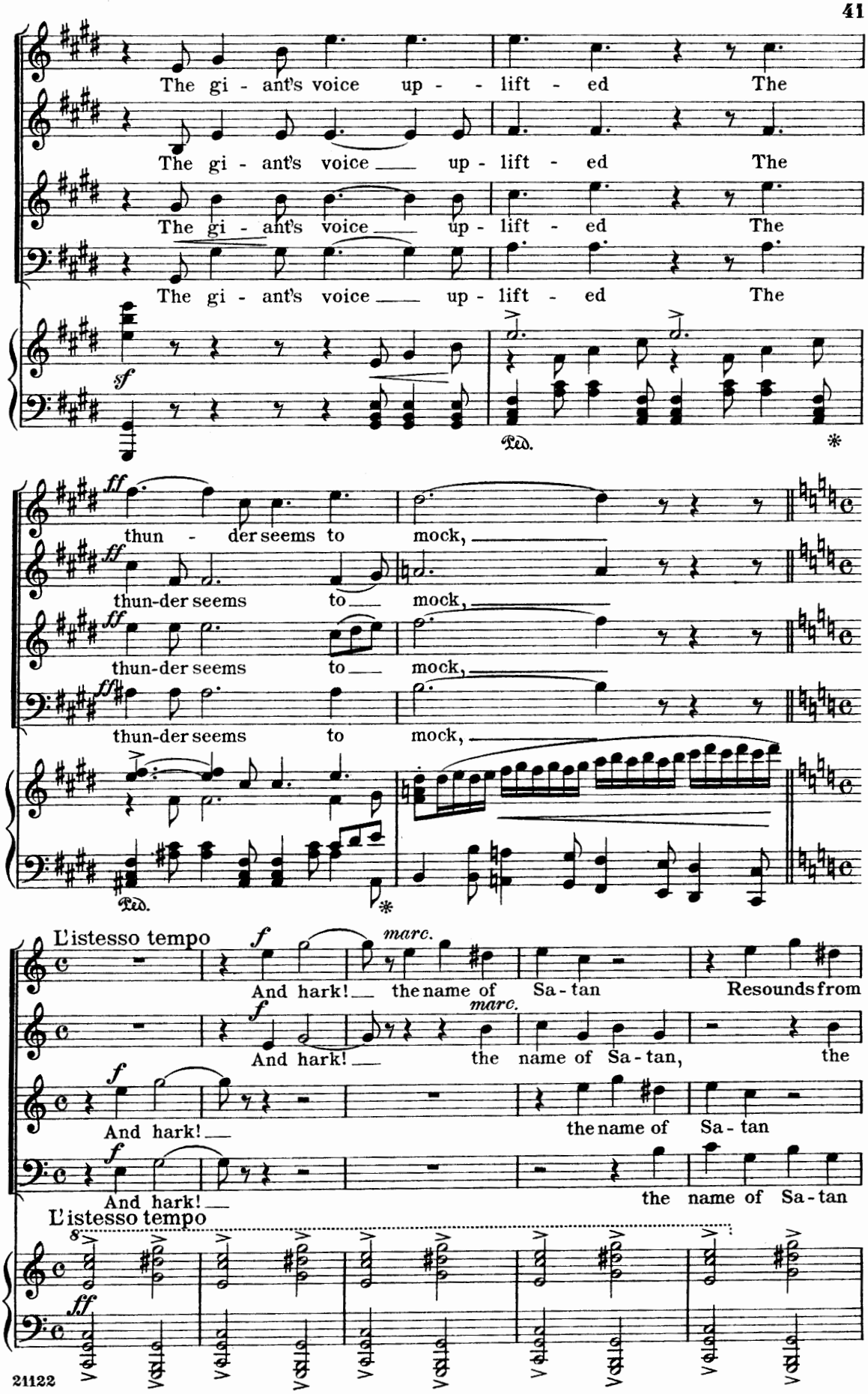

marc.
part!
For Sa - tan's
f
marc.
cresc.
glo - ry the sword let me bear, for Sa - tan's
ff
glo - ry the sword let me bear, For he a -
cresc.
lone must be lord of all, Whose
ff
p
Ped.
*
poco meno mosso
sf dim.
name doth so val - iant a mon - - arch ap -

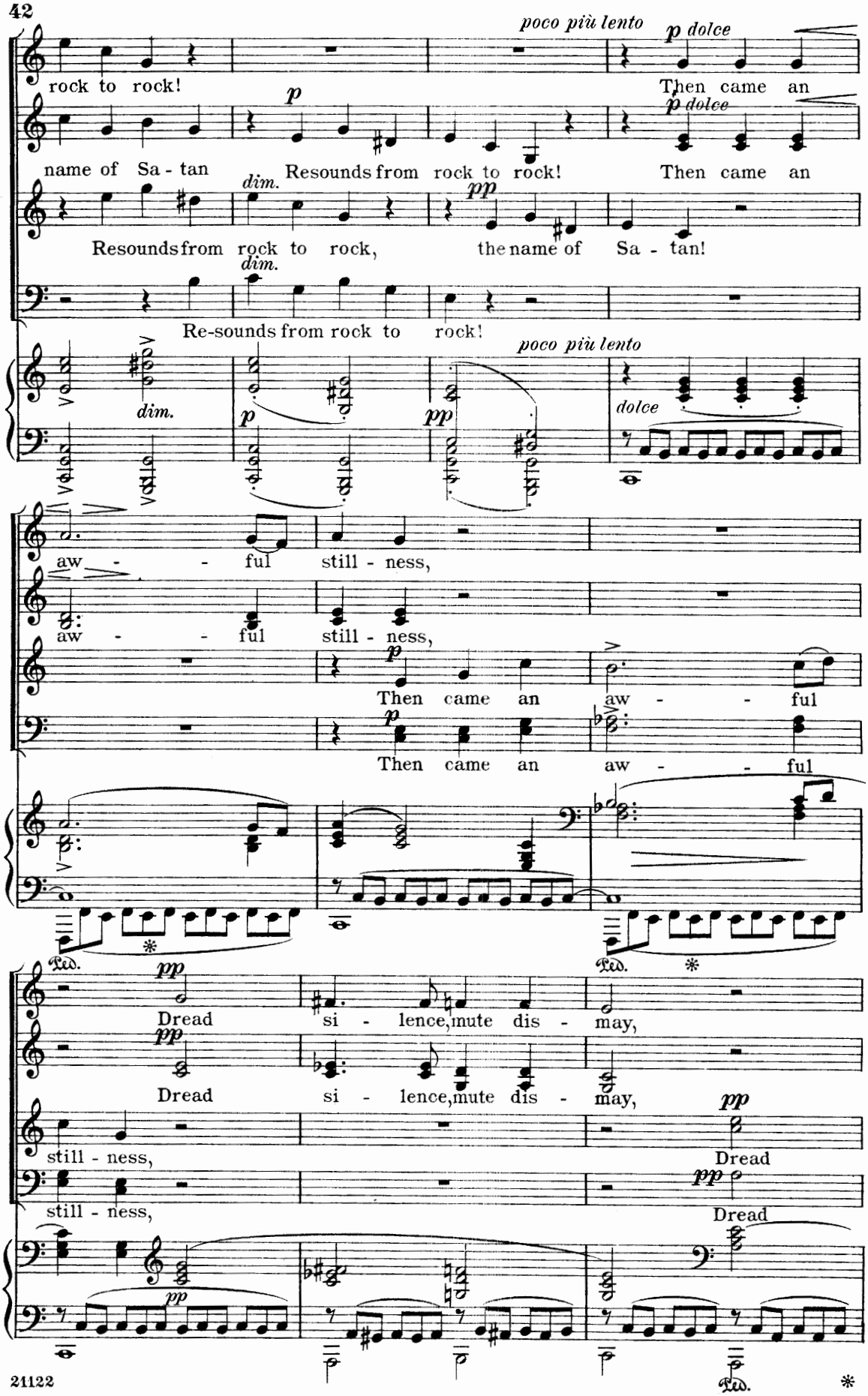

Tempo I (♩ = 84)
pal!
p
Now forth he goes, and on - ward, His thoughts a woe-ful
Chorus
Now forth he goes, and on - ward, His thoughts a woeful
Now forth he goes, and on - ward, His thoughts a woe-ful
Now forth he goes, and on - ward, His thoughts a woeful
Tempo I (♩ = 84)
pp
cresc.
f
maze, Where high above the val - ley Dark rocks their crest up-raise;
maze, Where high above the val - ley Dark rocks their crest up - raise;
maze, Where high above the val - ley Dark rocks their crest up - raise;
maze, Where high above the val - ley Dark rocks their crest up-raise;
ff
Ped.
*

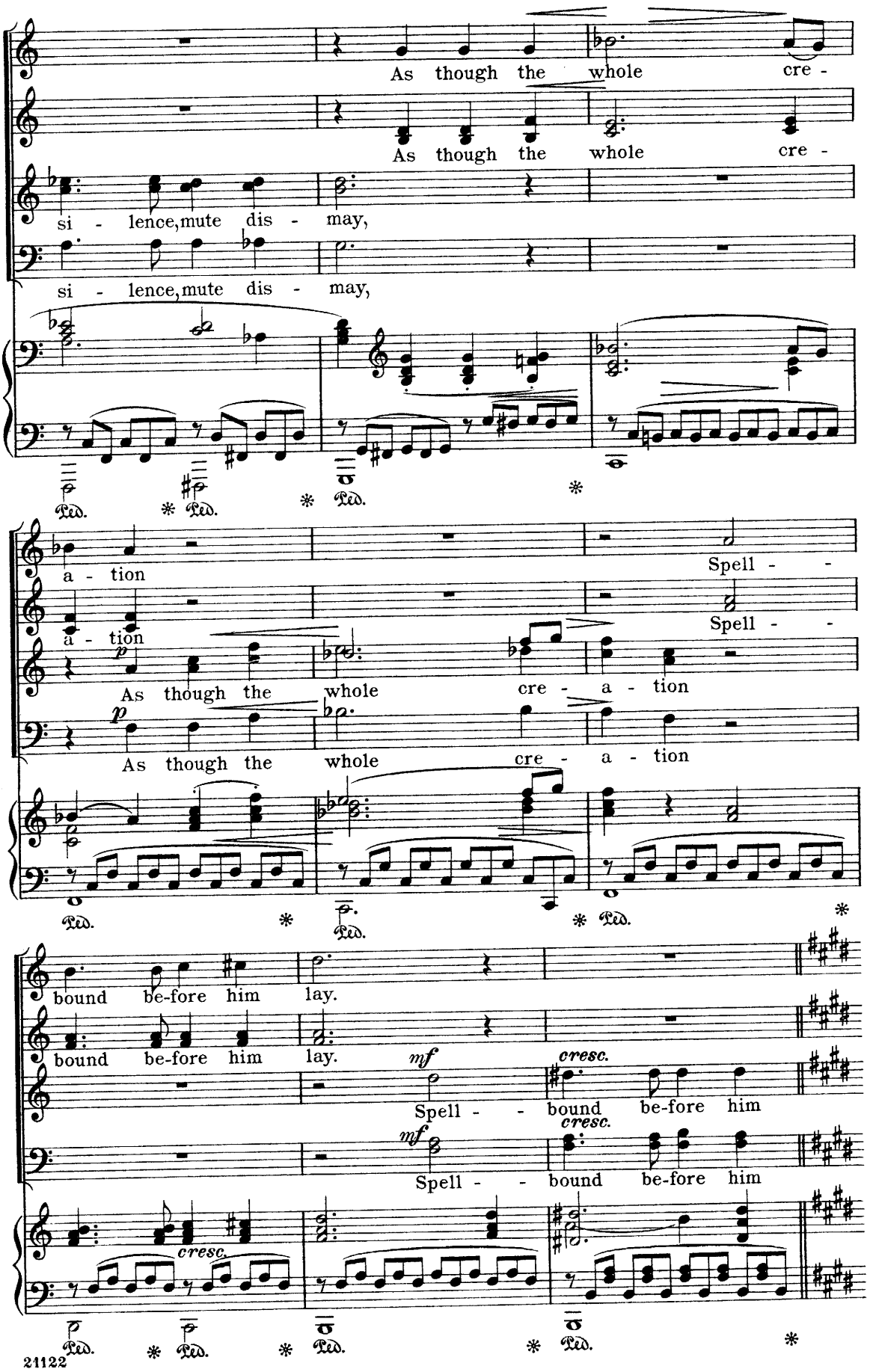

f
All black the crags and stormrent, All
sf
Ped.
*
sul-len red the sky: While cliff and cave re-ech-o The
ff
Ped.

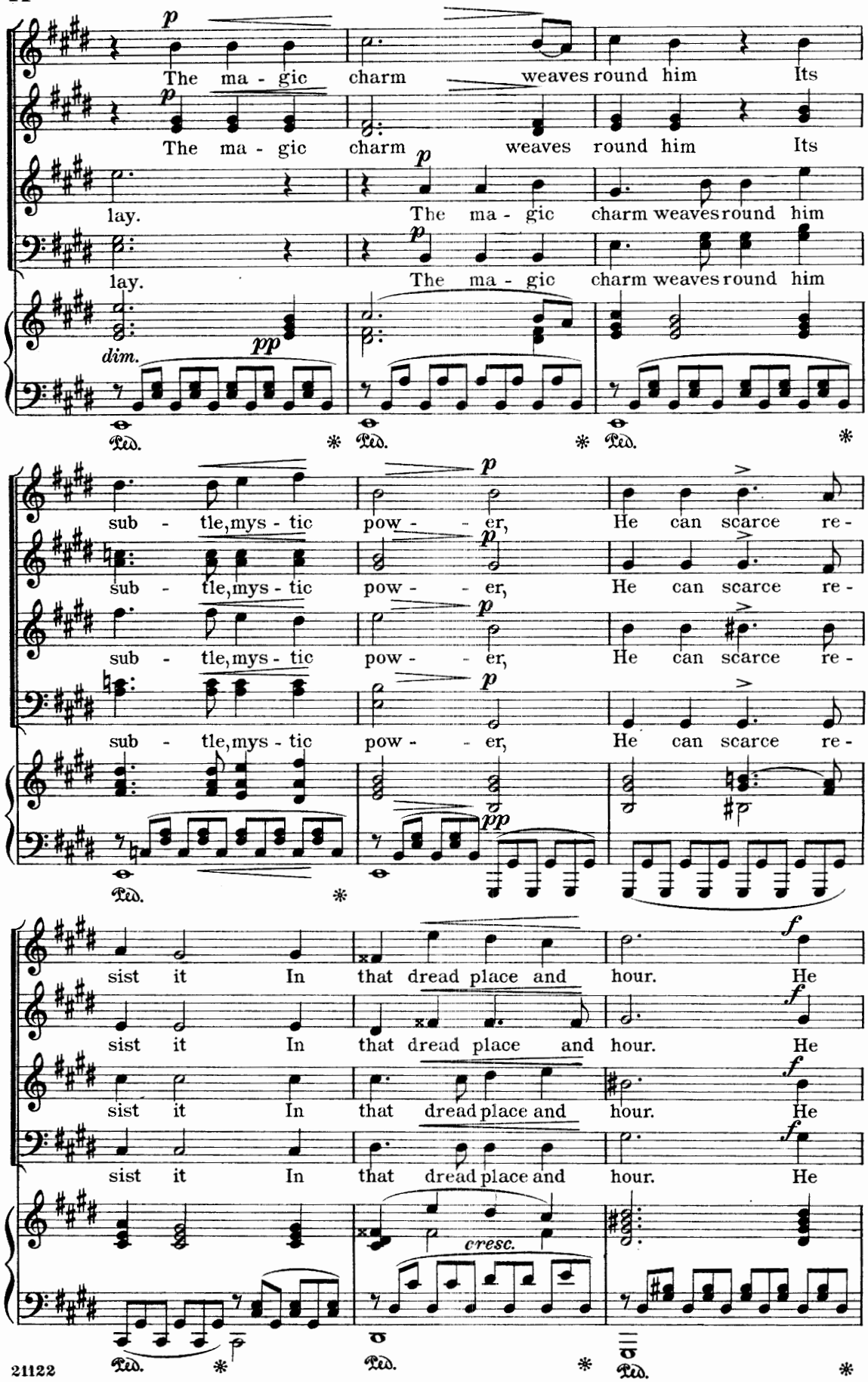

soaring eagle's cry. In sol - i-tude so aw - ful Might ev-er man re-
soaring eagle's cry. In sol - i-tude so aw - ful Might ev-er man re -
soaring eagle's cry. In sol - i-tude so aw - ful Might ev-er man re-
soaring eagle's cry. In sol - i-tude so aw - ful Might ev-er man re -
dim.
pp
Ped.
main? And who on earth hath pow - er To rend the rock ___ in ___
main? And who on earth hath pow - er To rend the rock in twain?
main? And who on earth hath pow - er To rend the rock ___ in ___
main? And who on earth hath pow - er To rend the rock in twain?
Ped.

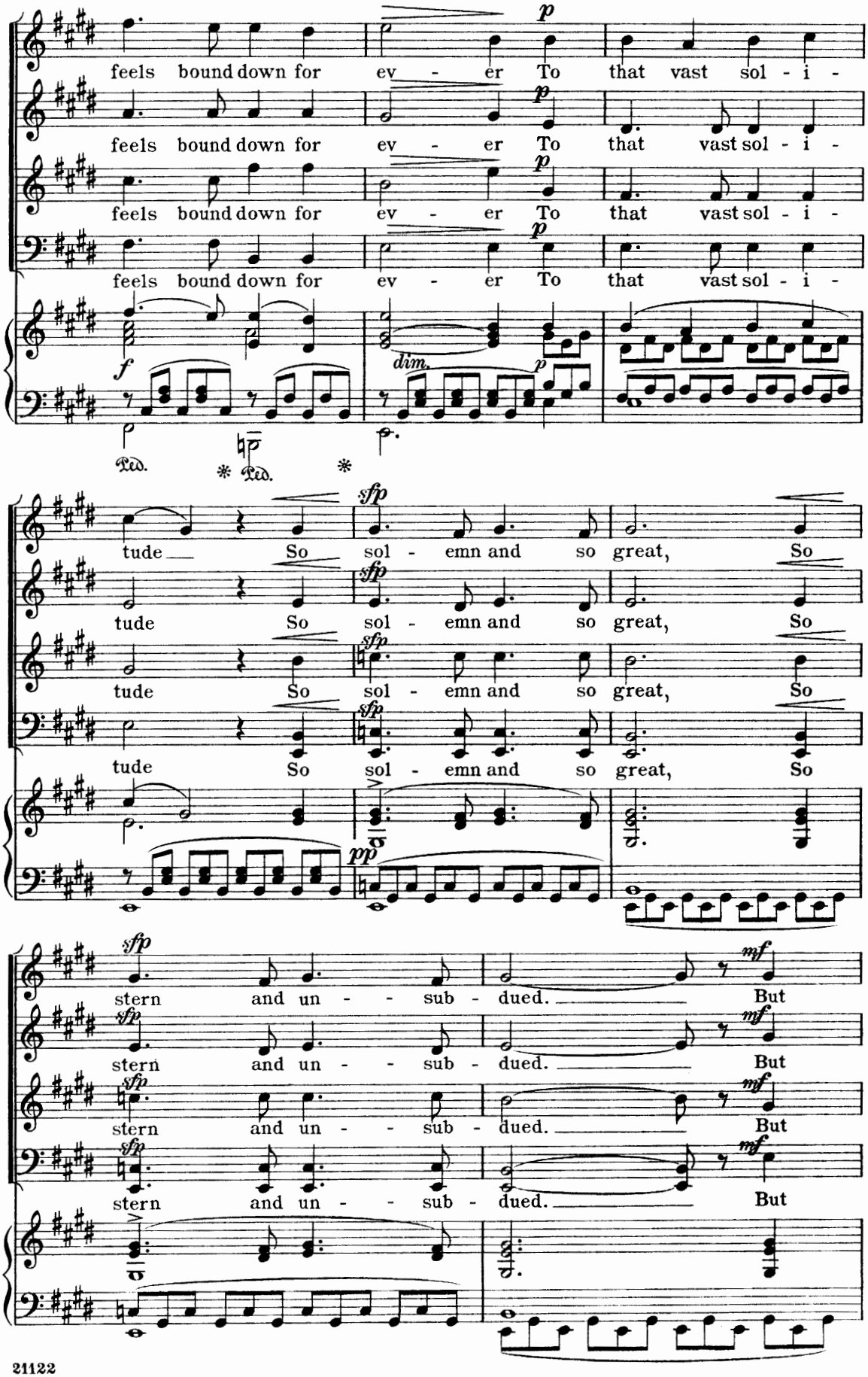

L'istesso tempo
twain? Is this the might of E - vil? Is
Is this the might of E - vil? Is
twain? Is this the might of E - vil? Is
Is this the might of E - vil? Is
L'istesso tempo
Sa - - tan's king - dom found? O'er -
Sa - - tan's king - dom found? O'er -
Sa - - tan's king - dom found? O'er -
Sa - - tan's king - dom found? O'er -
head the ghost-like snow - peaks, The dis - mal gorge a - round!
head the ghost-like snow - peaks, The dis - mal gorge a - round!
head the ghost-like snow - peaks, The dis - mal gorge a - round!
head the ghost-like snow - peaks, The dis - mal gorge a - round!
marc.

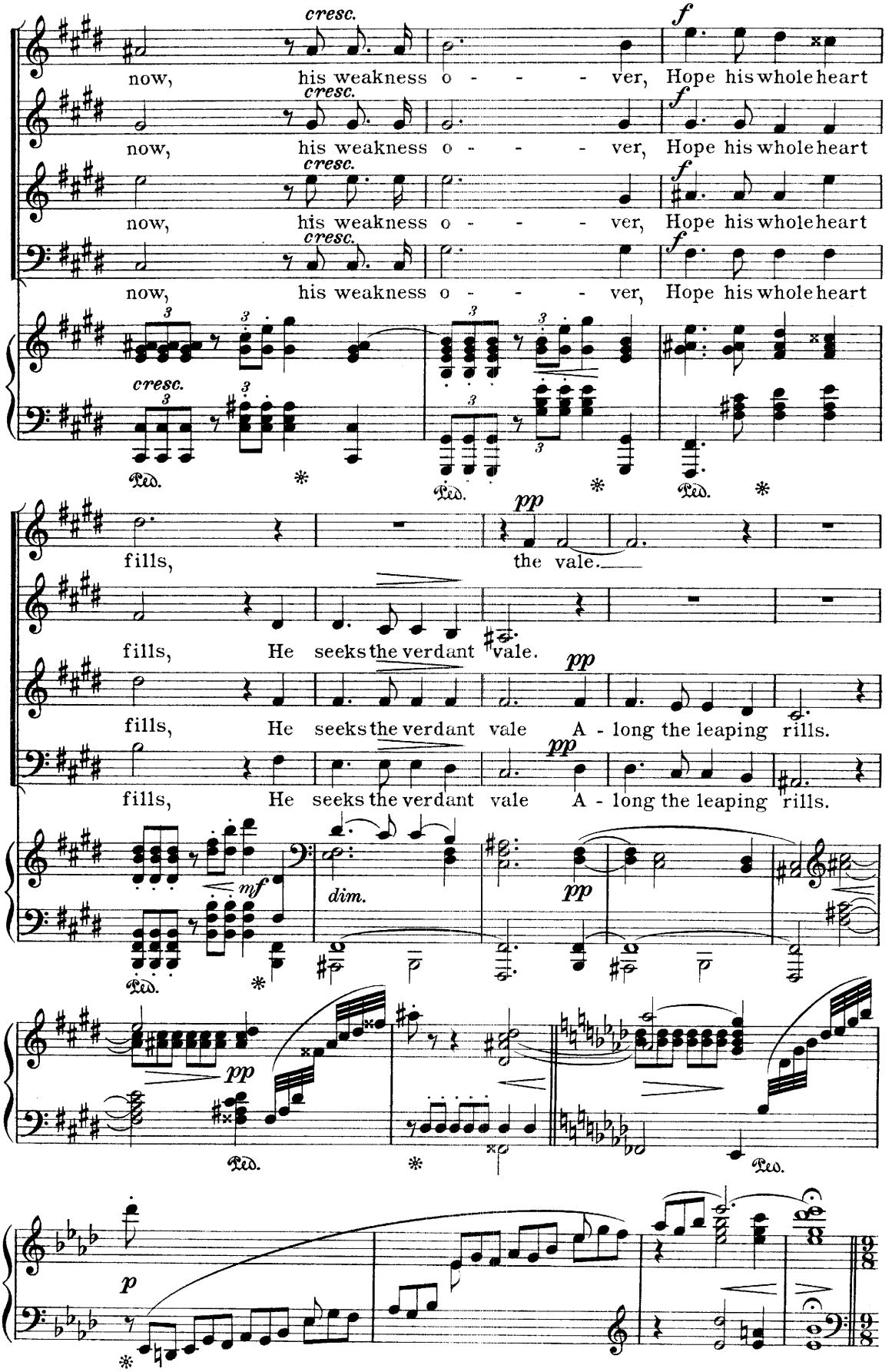

The gi - ant's voice up - - lift - ed The
The gi - ant's voice up - lift - ed The
The gi - ant's voice up - lift - ed The
The gi - ant's voice up - lift - ed The
sf
Ped.
*
ff
thun - der seems to mock,
thun-der seems to mock,
thun-der seems to mock,
thun-der seems to mock,
Ped.
*
L'istesso tempo
f
marc.
And hark! the name of Sa - tan Resounds from
And hark! the name of Sa - tan, the
And hark! the name of Sa - tan
And hark! the name of Sa - tan
L'istesso tempo
8
ff

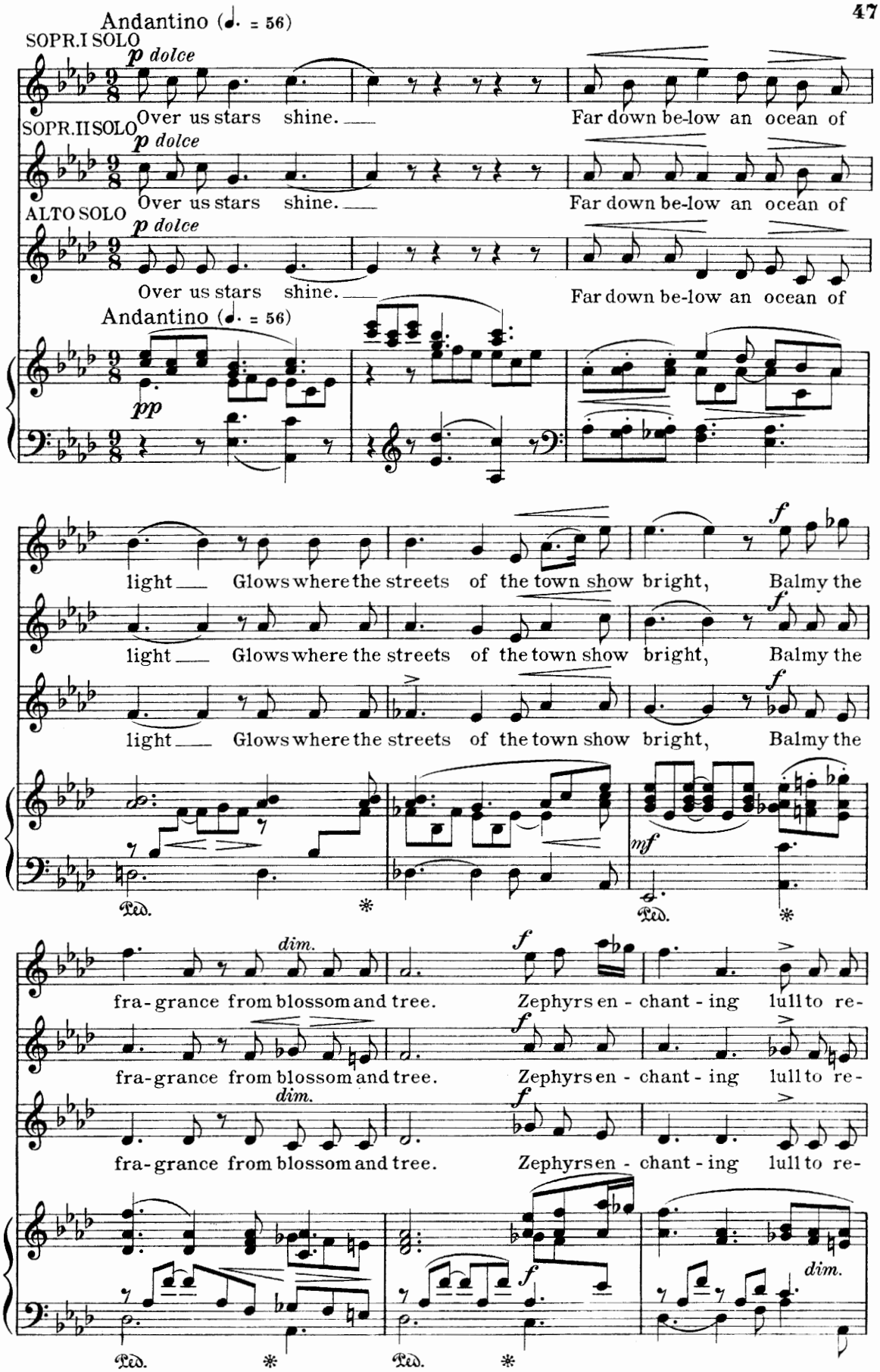

poco più lento
p dolce
rock to rock!
Then came an
p
p dolce
name of Sa - tan
Resounds from rock to rock!
Then came an
dim.
pp
Resounds from rock to rock,
the name of Sa - tan!
dim.
Re-sounds from rock to rock!
poco più lento
dim.
p
pp
dolce
aw - - ful still - ness,
aw - - ful still - ness,
p
Then came an aw - - ful
p
Then came an aw - - ful
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
pp
Dread si - lence, mute dis - may,
pp
Dread si - lence, mute dis - may,
still - ness,
pp
Dread
still - ness,
pp
Dread
pp
Ped.
*

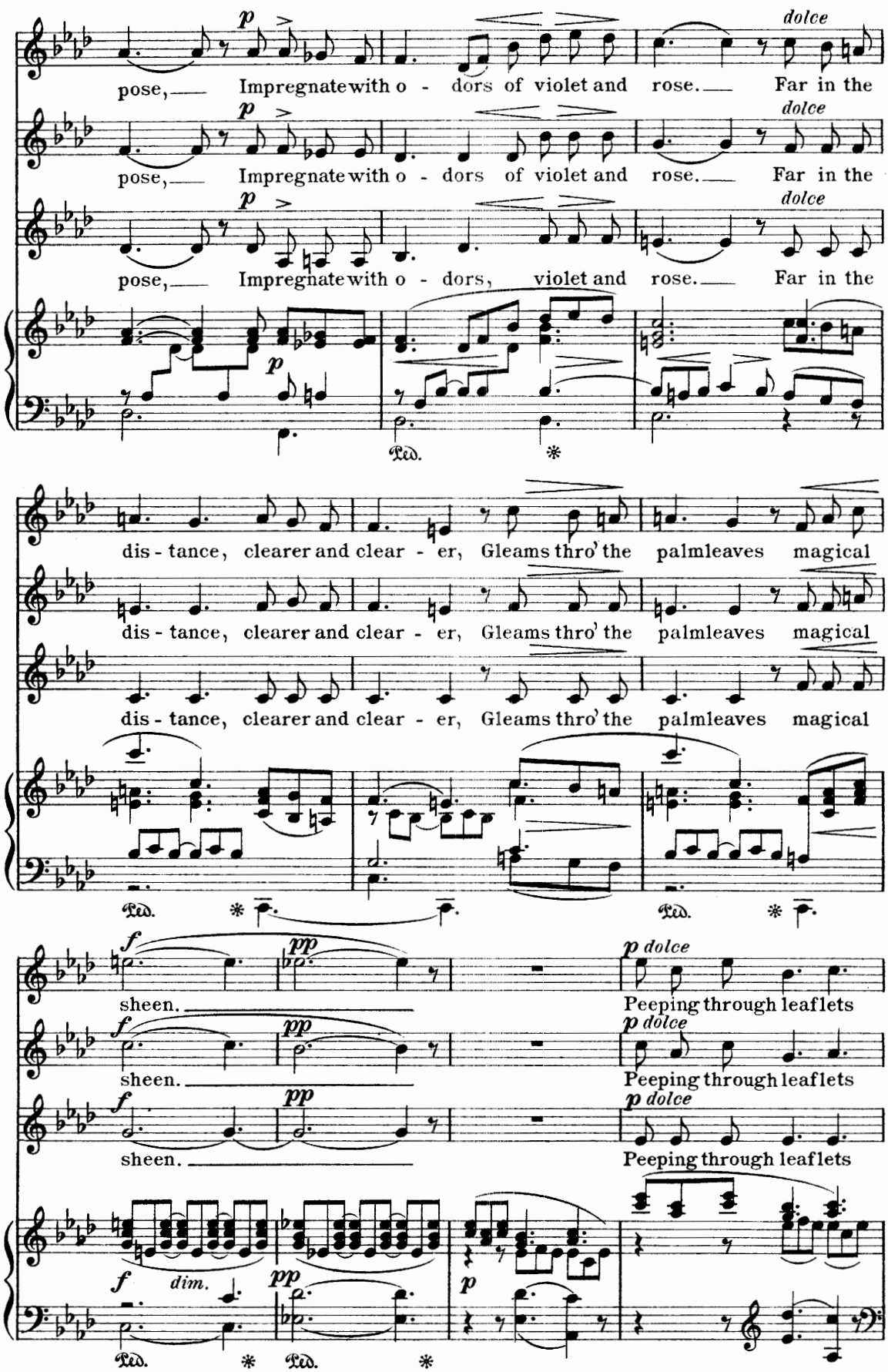

As though the whole cre -
si - lence, mute dis - may,
a - tion
Spell - -
As though the whole cre - a - tion
bound be-fore him lay.
mf
cresc.
Spell - - bound be-fore him
Ped.

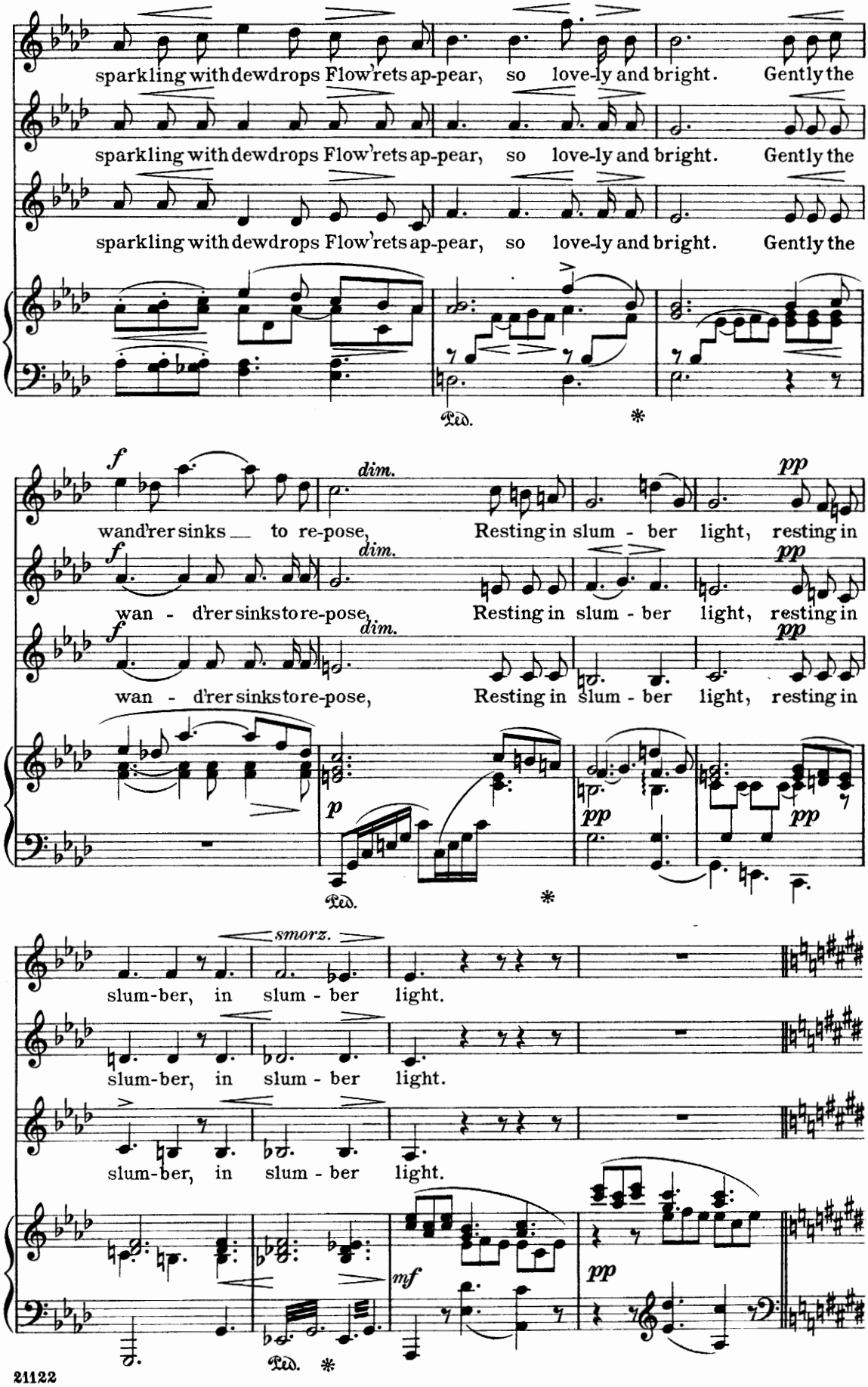

The ma - gic charm weaves round him Its
lay. The ma - gic charm weaves round him
dim.
sub - tle, mys - tic pow - - er, He can scarce re -
sist it In that dread place and hour. He
cresc.

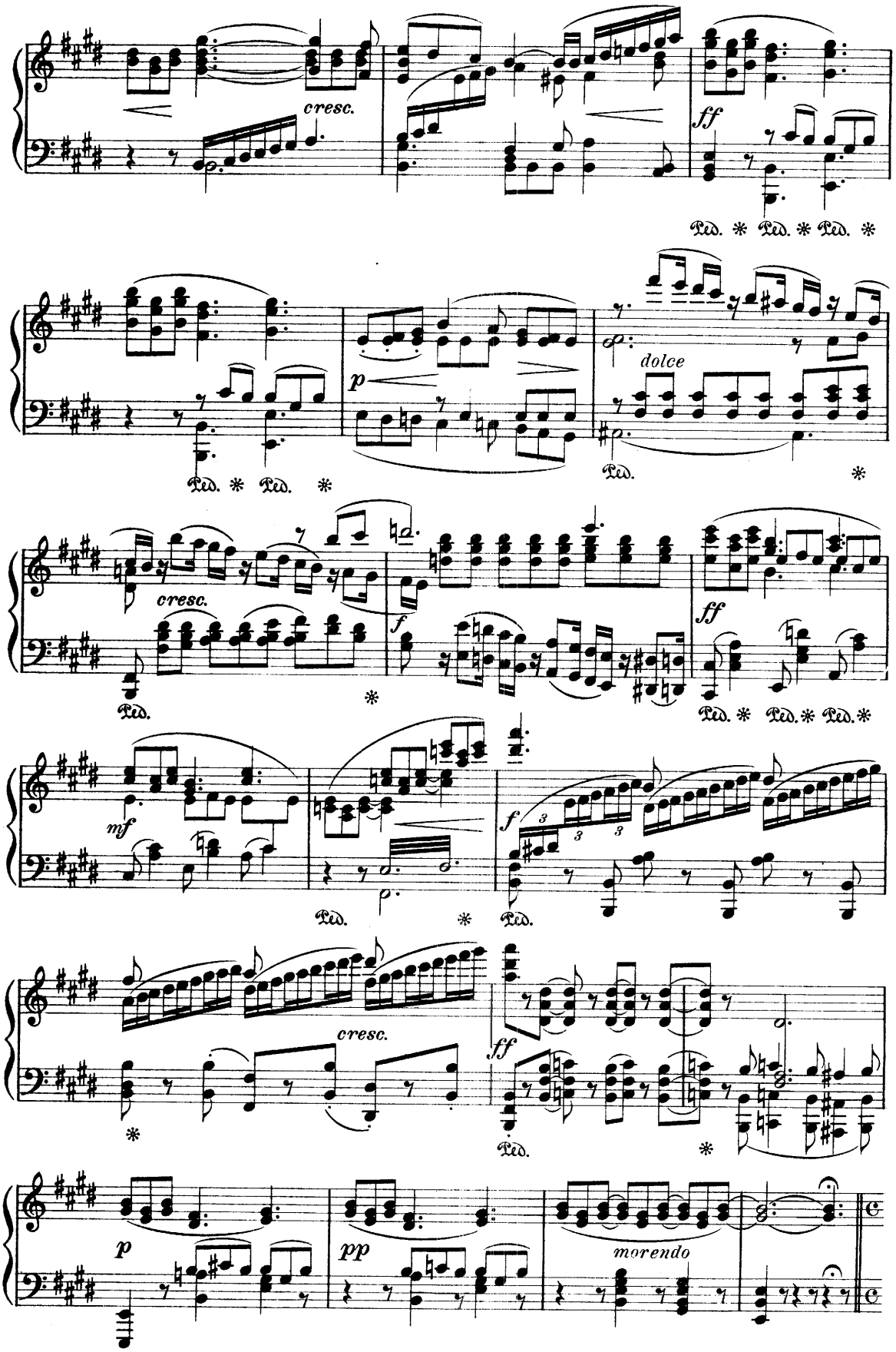

feels bound down for ev - er To that vast sol - i -
tude So sol - emn and so great, So
stern and un - sub - dued. But

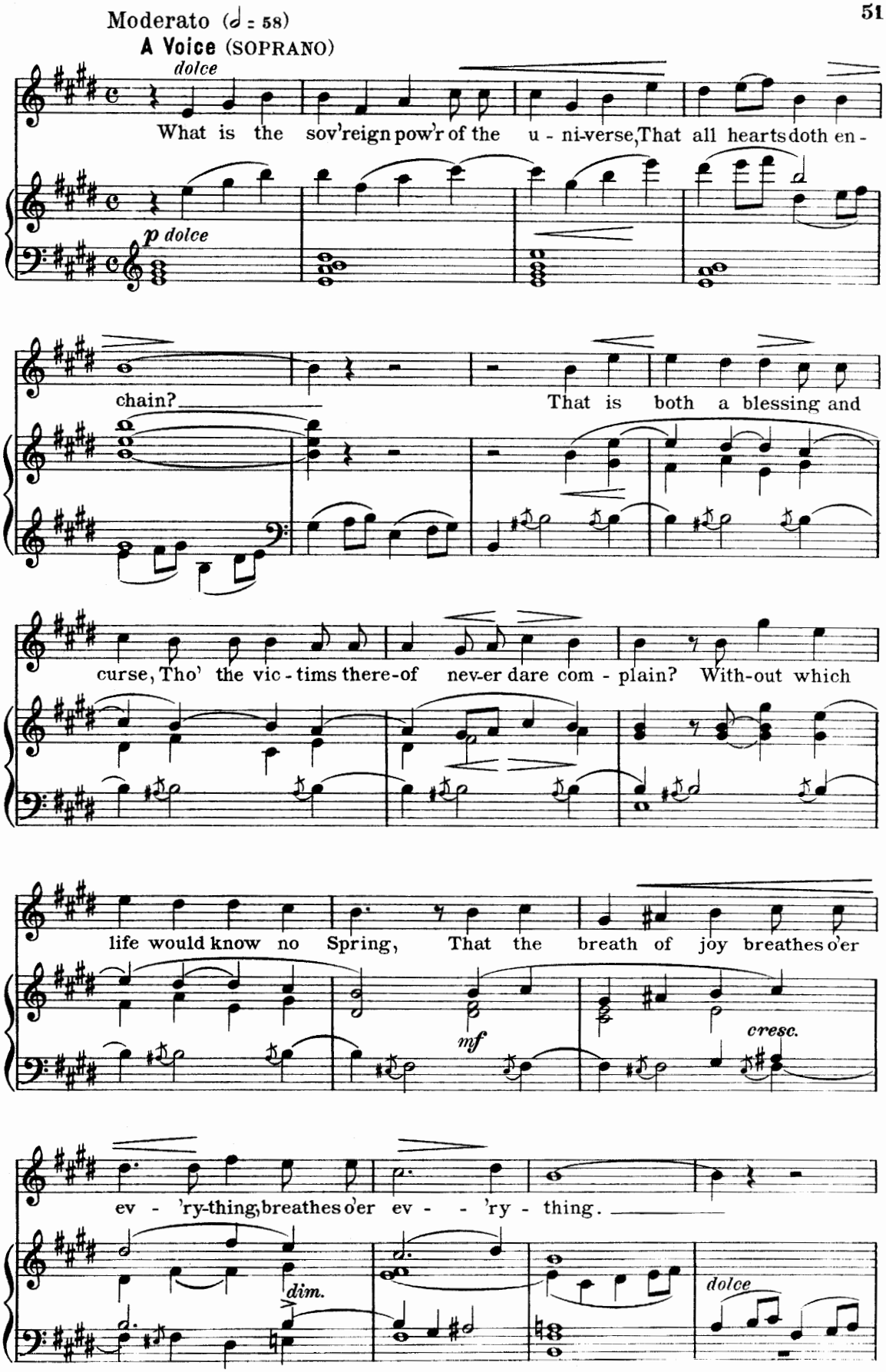

cresc.
f
now, his weakness o - - - - ver, Hope his whole heart
Ped.
fills, the vale.
pp
fills, He seeks the verdant vale.
fills, He seeks the verdant vale A - long the leaping rills.
mf
dim.
p

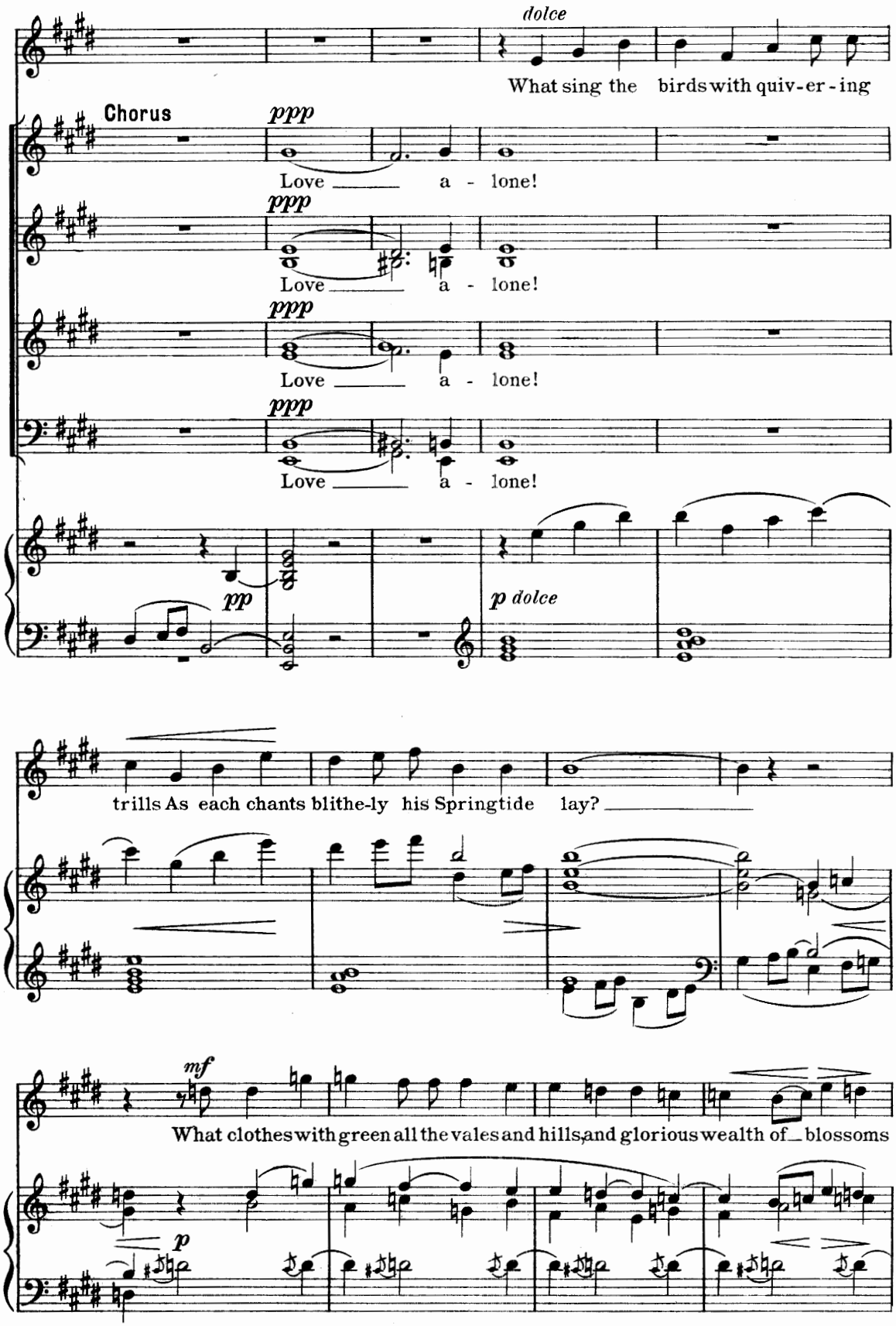

Andantino (♩. = 56)
SOPR.I SOLO
p dolce
Over us stars shine.
Far down be-low an ocean of
SOPR.II SOLO
p dolce
Over us stars shine.
Far down be-low an ocean of
ALTO SOLO
p dolce
Over us stars shine.
Far down be-low an ocean of
Andantino (♩. = 56)
pp
light
Glows where the streets of the town show bright,
Balmy the
f
mf
Ped.
dim.
fra-grance from blossom and tree.
Zephyrs en-chant-ing lull to re-

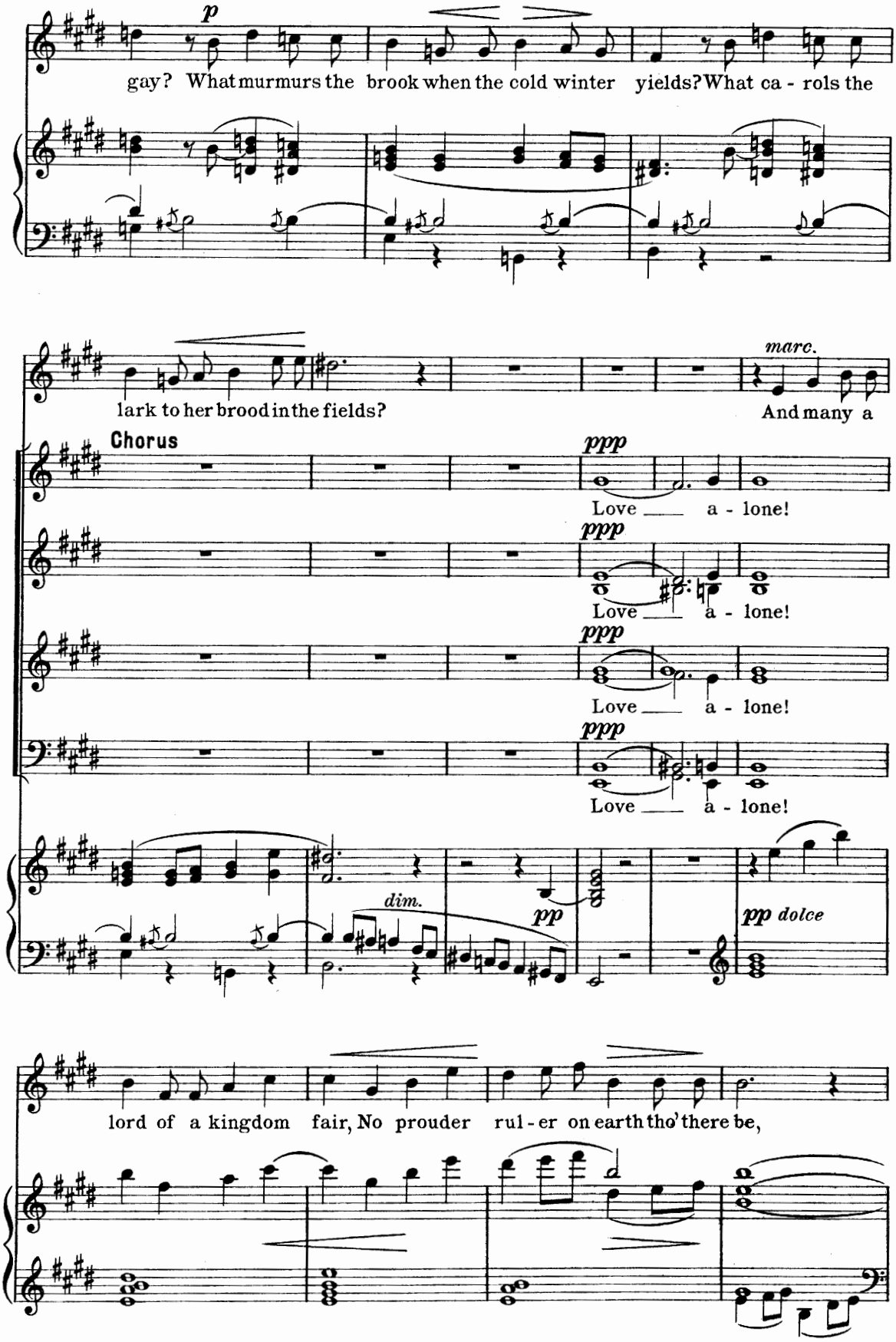

p
dolce
pose, Impregnate with o - dors of violet and rose. Far in the
pose, Impregnate with o - dors of violet and rose. Far in the
pose, Impregnate with o - dors, violet and rose. Far in the
Ped.
dis - tance, clearer and clear - er, Gleams thro' the palmleaves magical
dis - tance, clearer and clear - er, Gleams thro' the palmleaves magical
dis - tance, clearer and clear - er, Gleams thro' the palmleaves magical
Ped.
Ped.
f
pp
sheen.
p dolce
Peeping through leaflets
dim.
p

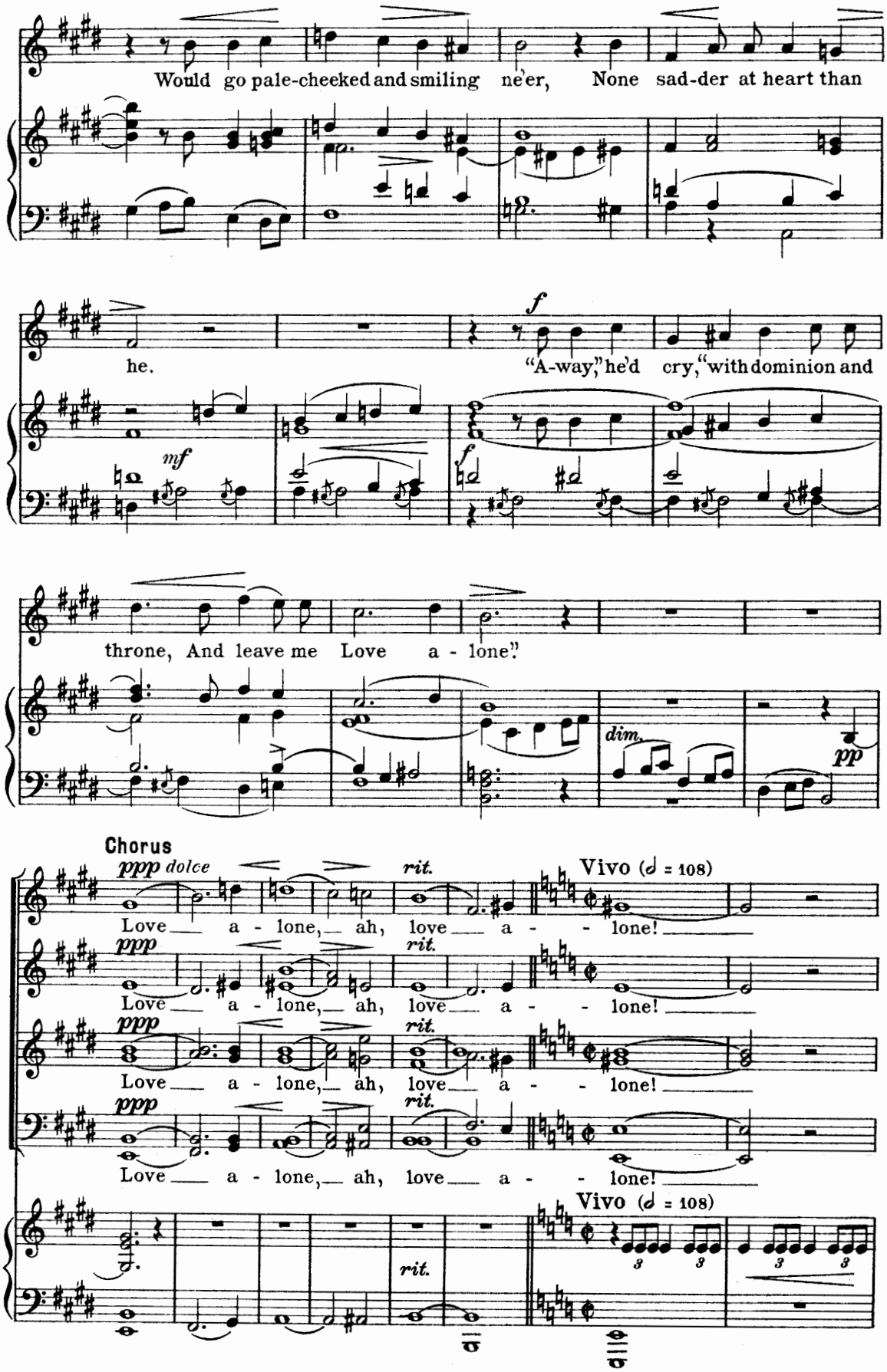

sparkling with dewdrops Flow'rets ap-pear, so love-ly and bright. Gently the
sparkling with dewdrops Flow'rets ap-pear, so love-ly and bright. Gently the
sparkling with dewdrops Flow'rets ap-pear, so love-ly and bright. Gently the
Ped. *
f dim. pp
wand'rer sinks to re-pose, Resting in slum - ber light, resting in
f dim. pp
wan - d'rer sinks to re-pose, Resting in slum - ber light, resting in
f dim. pp
wan - d'rer sinks to re-pose, Resting in slum - ber light, resting in
p pp pp
Ped. *
smorz.
slum-ber, in slum - ber light.
slum-ber, in slum - ber light.
slum-ber, in slum - ber light.
mf pp
Ped. *

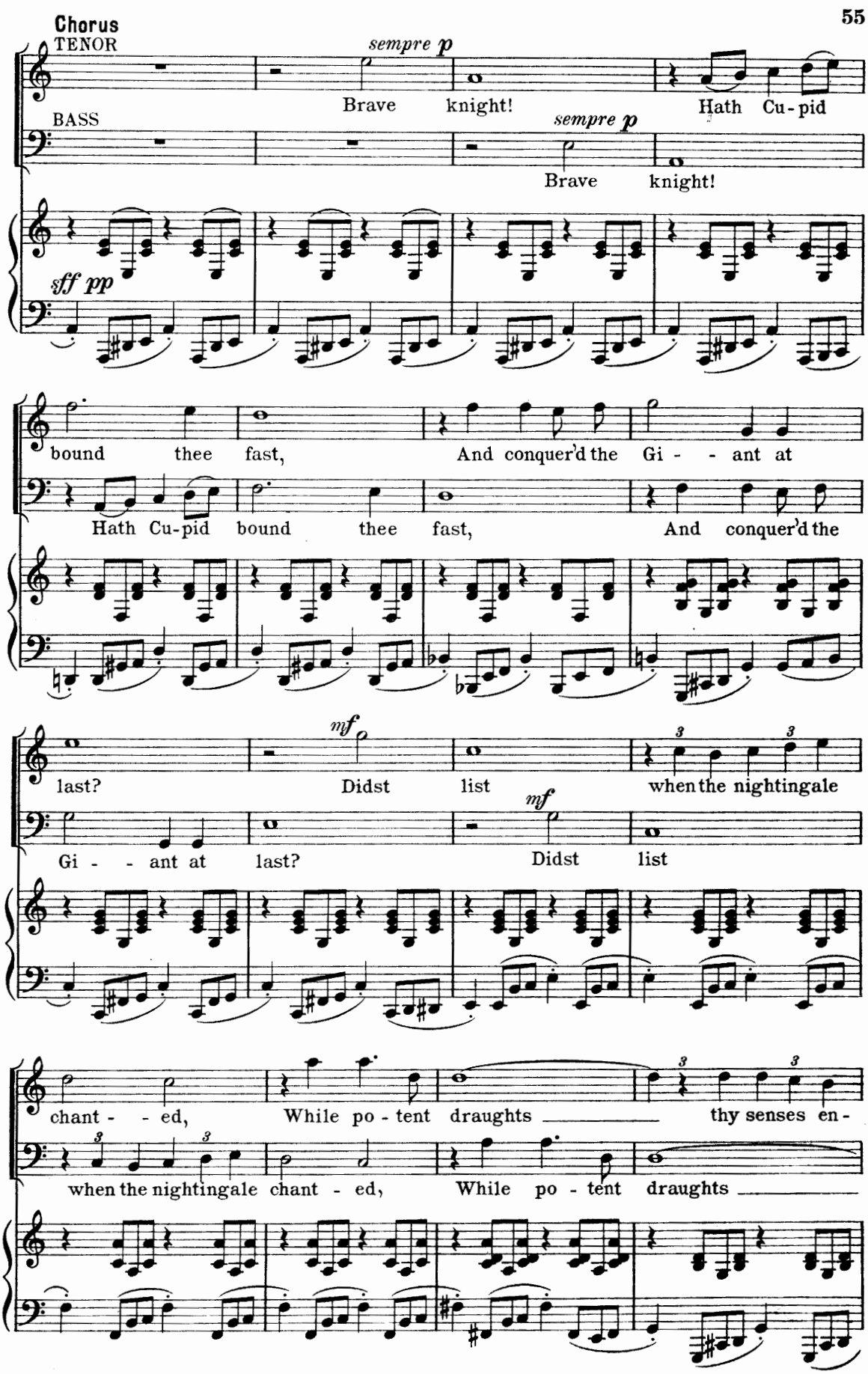

cresc.
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
dolce
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. *
cresc.
f
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mf
Ped. *
f
Ped.
cresc.
ff
Ped. *
p
pp
morendo

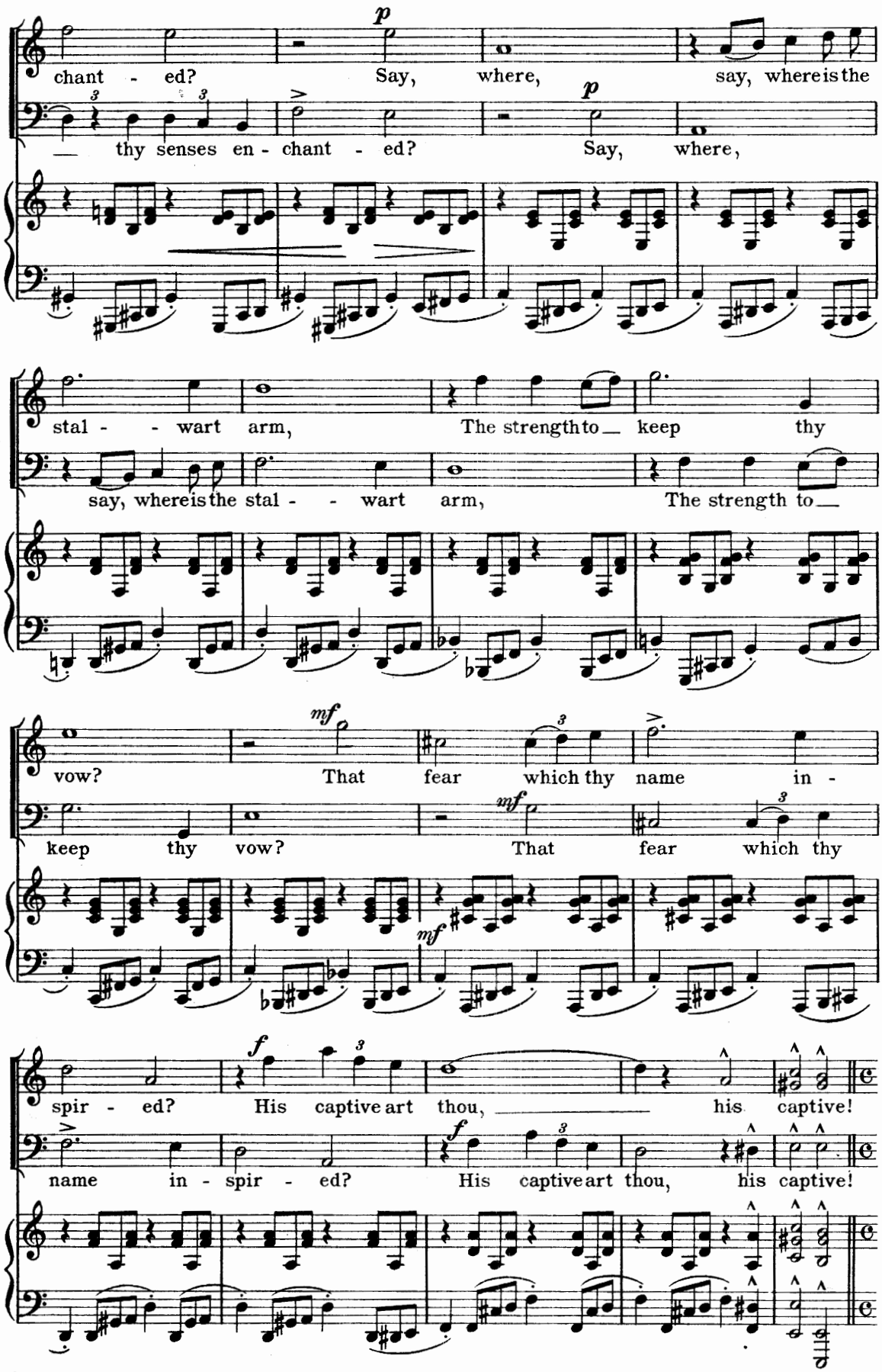

Moderato (♩ = 58)
A Voice (SOPRANO)
dolce
What is the sov'reign pow'r of the u - ni-verse, That all hearts doth en -
p dolce
chain? That is both a blessing and
curse, Tho' the vic - tims there-of nev-er dare com - plain? With-out which
life would know no Spring, That the breath of joy breathes o'er
mf
cresc.
ev - 'ry-thing, breathes o'er ev - - 'ry - thing.
dim.
dolce

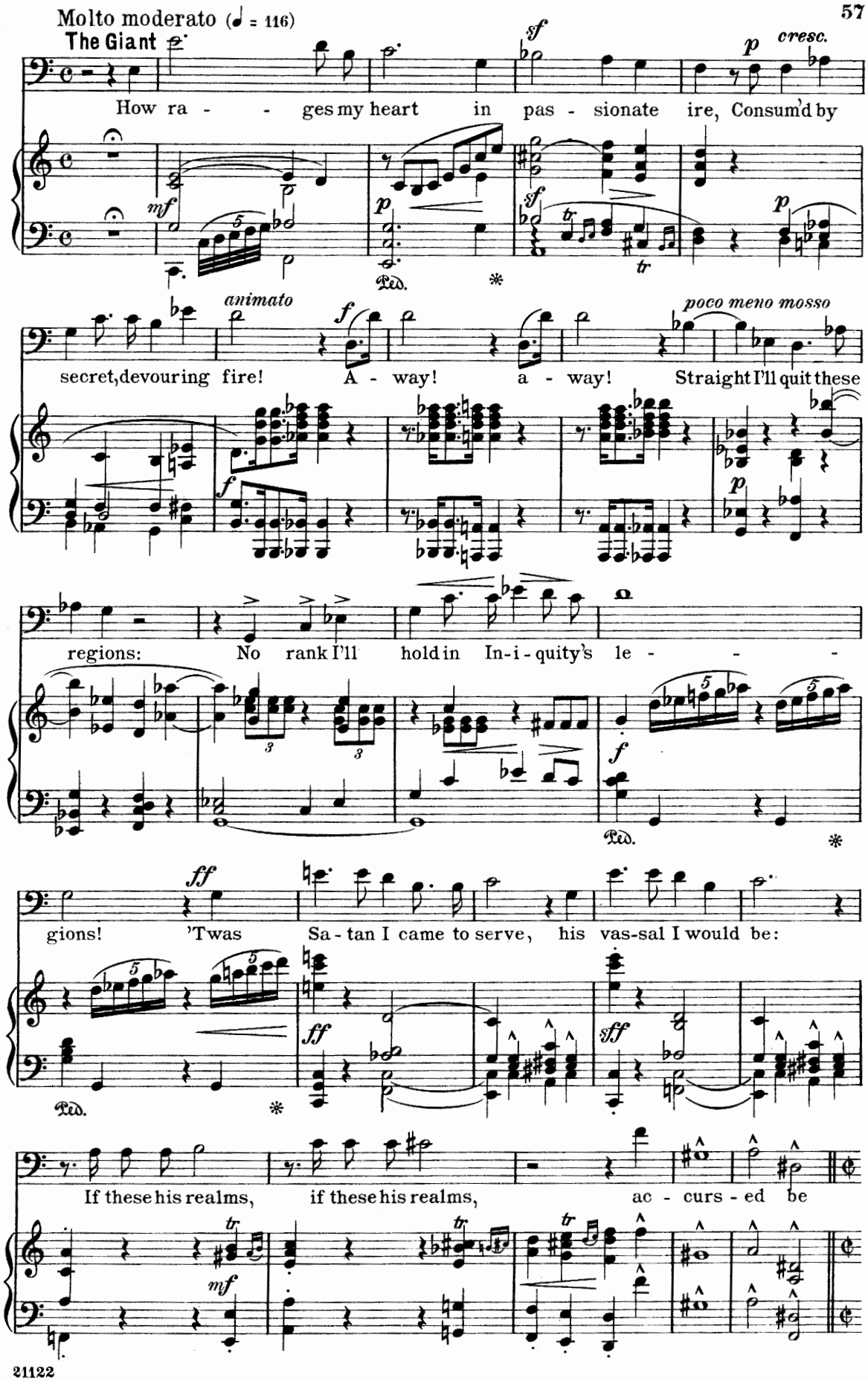

dolce
What sing the birds with quiv-er-ing
Chorus
ppp
Love a - lone!
ppp
Love a - lone!
ppp
Love a - lone!
ppp
Love a - lone!
pp
p dolce
trills As each chants blithe-ly his Springtide lay?
mf
What clothes with green all the vales and hills, and glorious wealth of blossoms
p

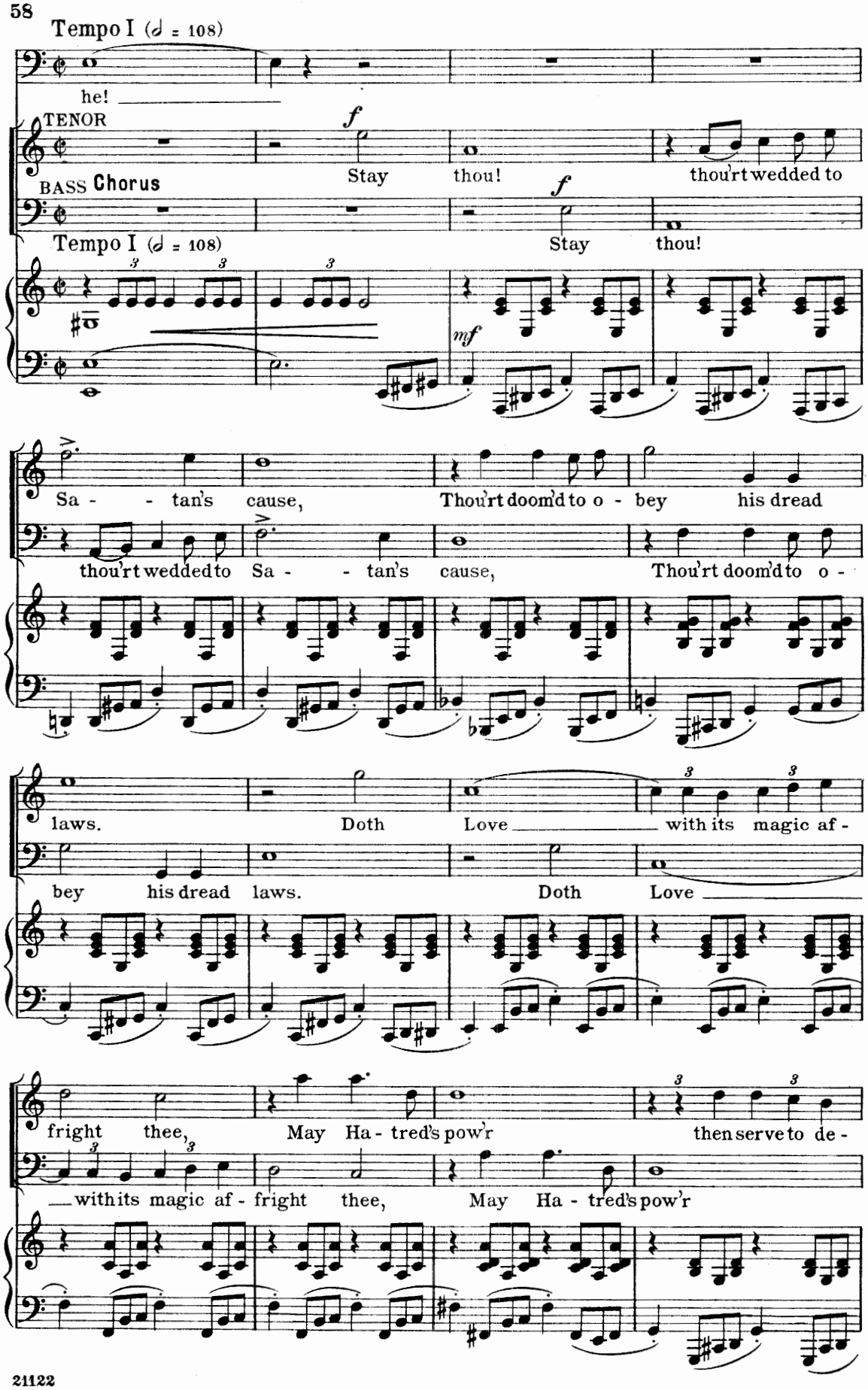

p
gay? What murmurs the brook when the cold winter yields? What ca - rols the
lark to her brood in the fields?
marc.
And many a
Chorus
ppp
Love a - lone!
ppp
Love a - lone!
ppp
Love a - lone!
ppp
Love a - lone!
dim.
pp
pp dolce
lord of a kingdom fair, No prouder rul - er on earth tho' there be,

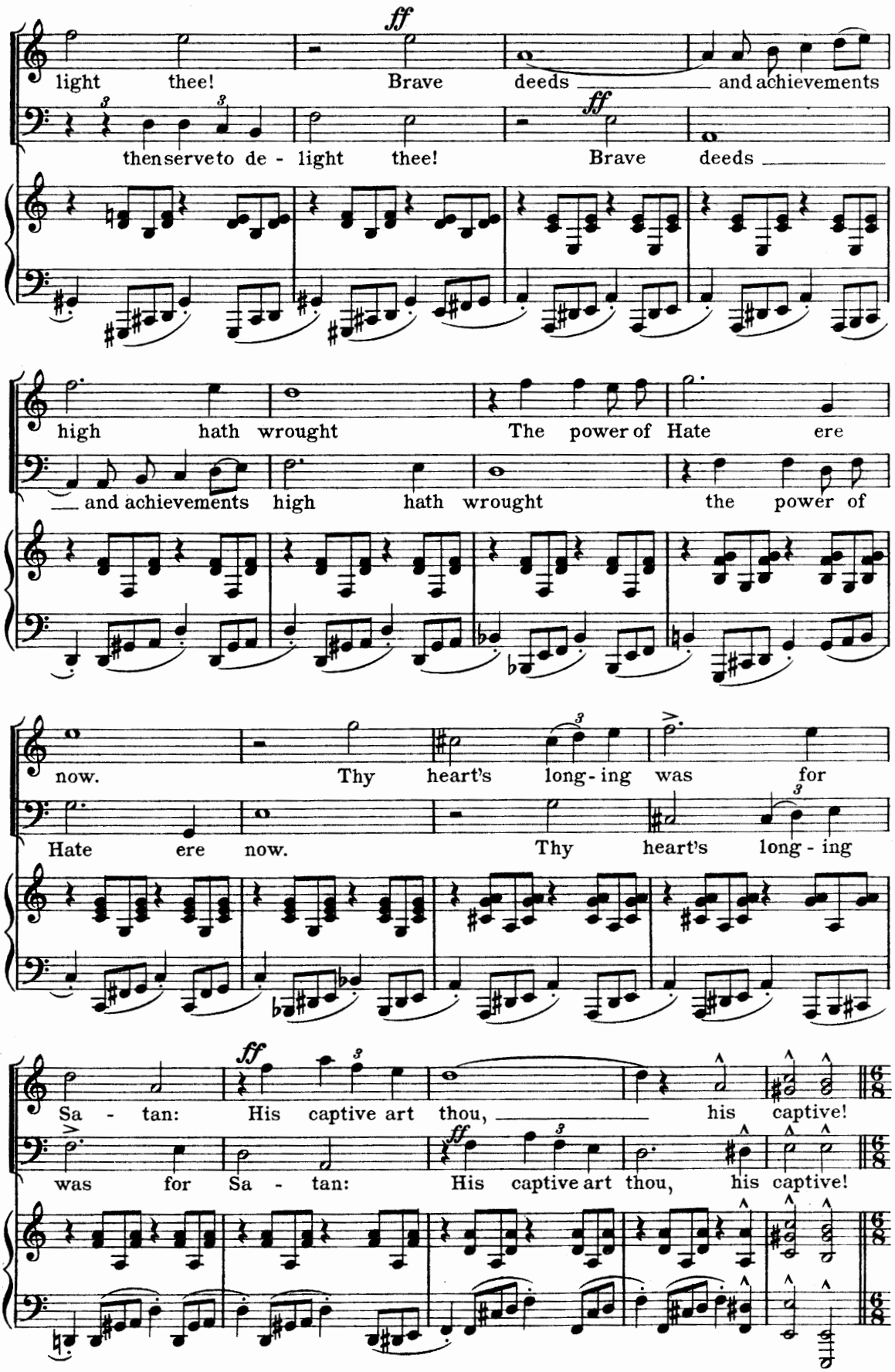

Would go pale-cheeked and smiling ne'er, None sad-der at heart than
he.
"A-way," he'd cry, "with dominion and
throne, And leave me Love a - lone."
Chorus
ppp dolce
rit.
Vivo (𝅗𝅥 = 108)
Love a - lone, ah, love a - lone!
Love a - lone, ah, love a - lone!
Love a - lone, ah, love a - lone!
Love a - lone, ah, love a - lone!
Vivo (𝅗𝅥 = 108)

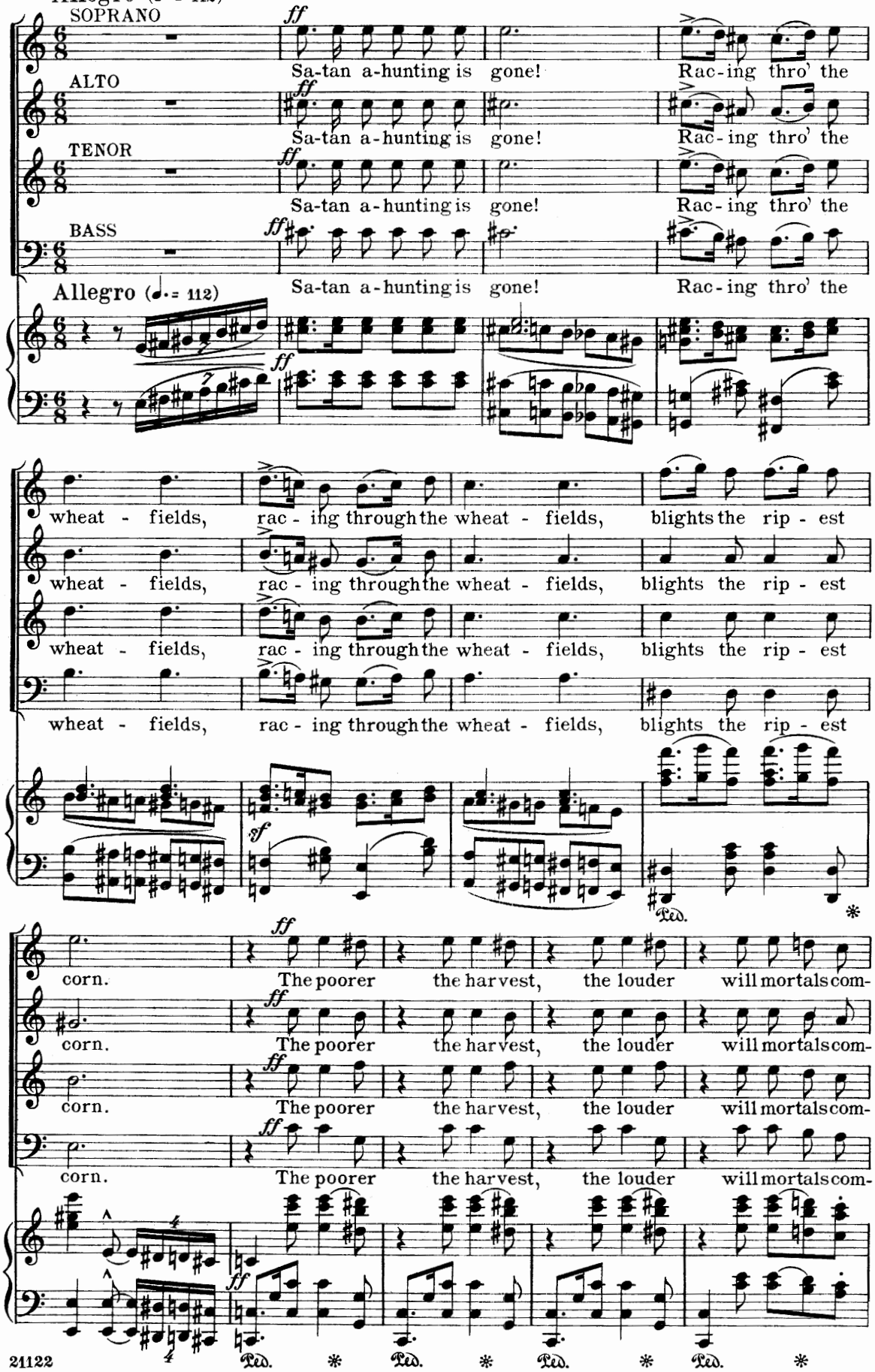

Chorus
TENOR
sempre p
Brave knight! Hath Cu-pid
BASS
sempre p
Brave knight!
sff pp
bound thee fast, And conquer'd the Gi - - ant at
Hath Cu-pid bound thee fast, And conquer'd the
mf
last? Didst list when the nightingale
mf
Gi - - ant at last? Didst list
chant - - ed, While po - tent draughts thy senses en -
when the nightingale chant - ed, While po - tent draughts

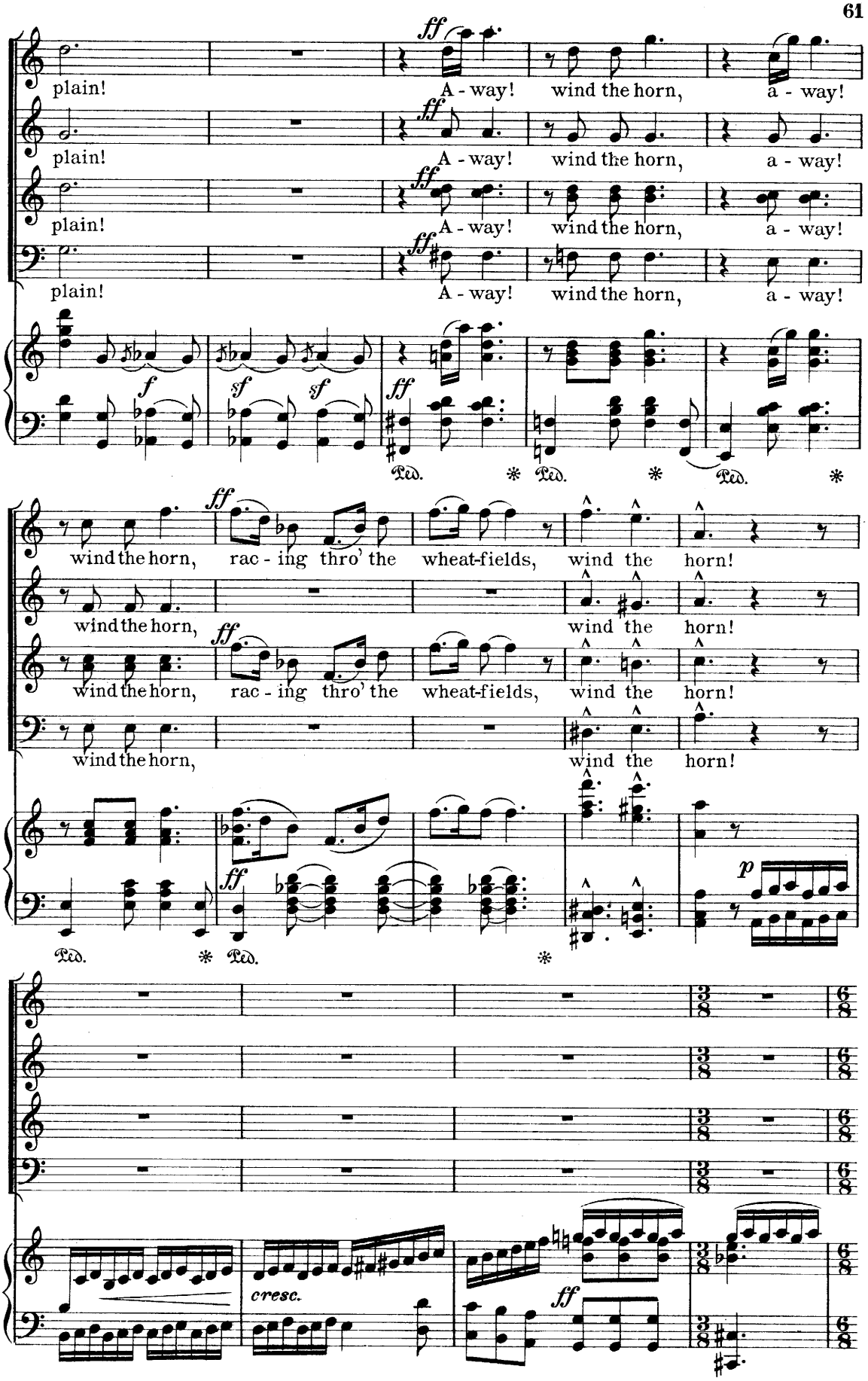

chant - ed? Say, where, say, where is the
thy senses en - chant - ed? Say, where,
stal - - wart arm, The strength to keep thy
say, where is the stal - - wart arm, The strength to
vow? That fear which thy name in -
keep thy vow? That fear which thy
spir - ed? His captive art thou, his captive!
name in - spir - ed? His captive art thou, his captive!

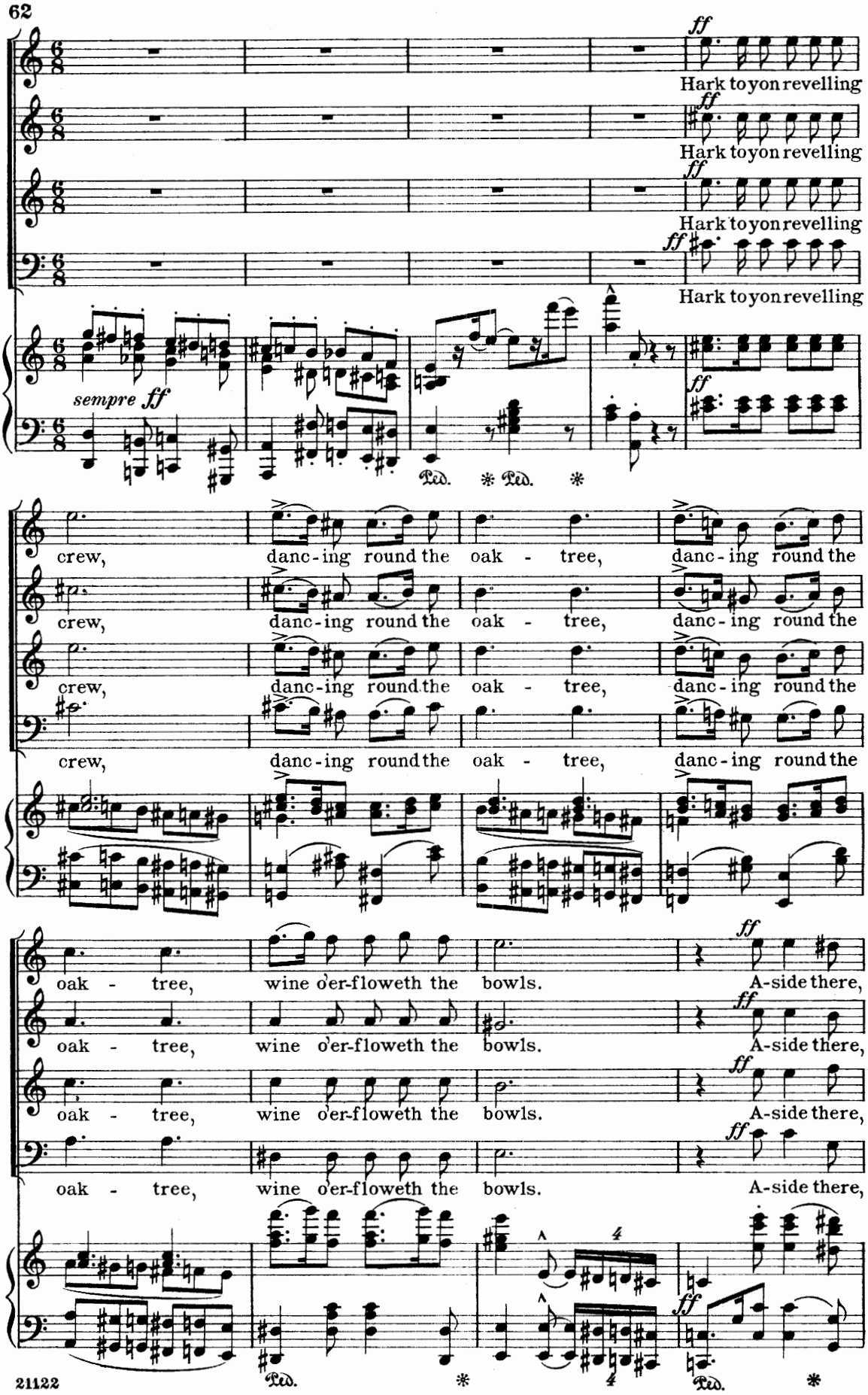

Molto moderato (♩ = 116)
The Giant
How ra - - ges my heart in pas - sionate ire, Consum'd by
cresc.
animato
poco meno mosso
secret, devouring fire! A - way! a - way! Straight I'll quit these
regions: No rank I'll hold in In-i-quity's le - - -
gions! 'Twas Sa-tan I came to serve, his vas-sal I would be:
If these his realms, if these his realms, ac - curs - ed be

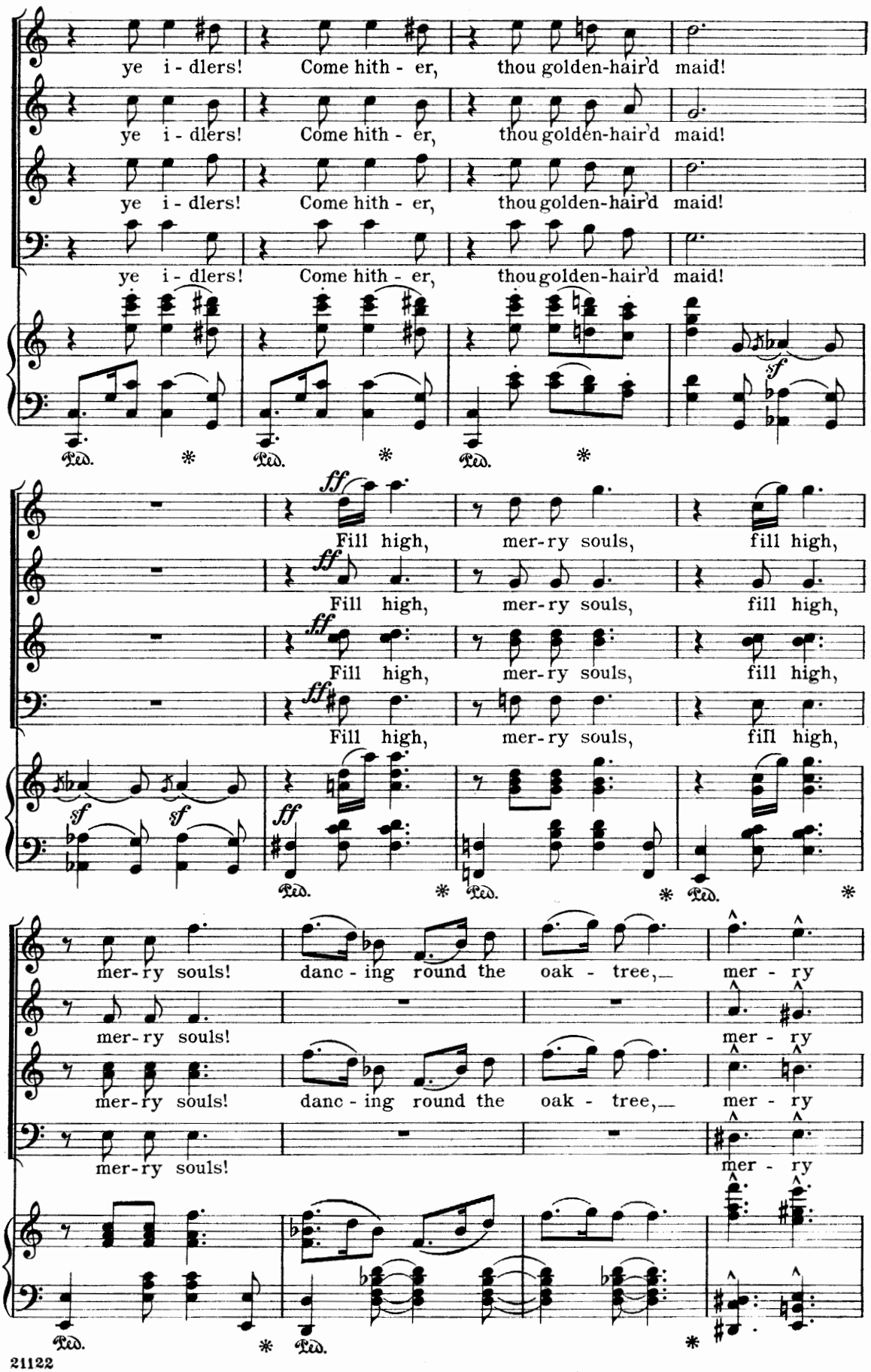

Tempo I (♩ = 108)
he!
TENOR
BASS Chorus
Stay thou! thou'rt wedded to
Tempo I (♩ = 108)
Stay thou!
Sa - - tan's cause, Thou'rt doom'd to o - bey his dread
thou'rt wedded to Sa - - tan's cause, Thou'rt doom'd to o -
laws. Doth Love with its magic af -
bey his dread laws. Doth Love
fright thee, May Ha - tred's pow'r then serve to de -
with its magic af - fright thee, May Ha - tred's pow'r

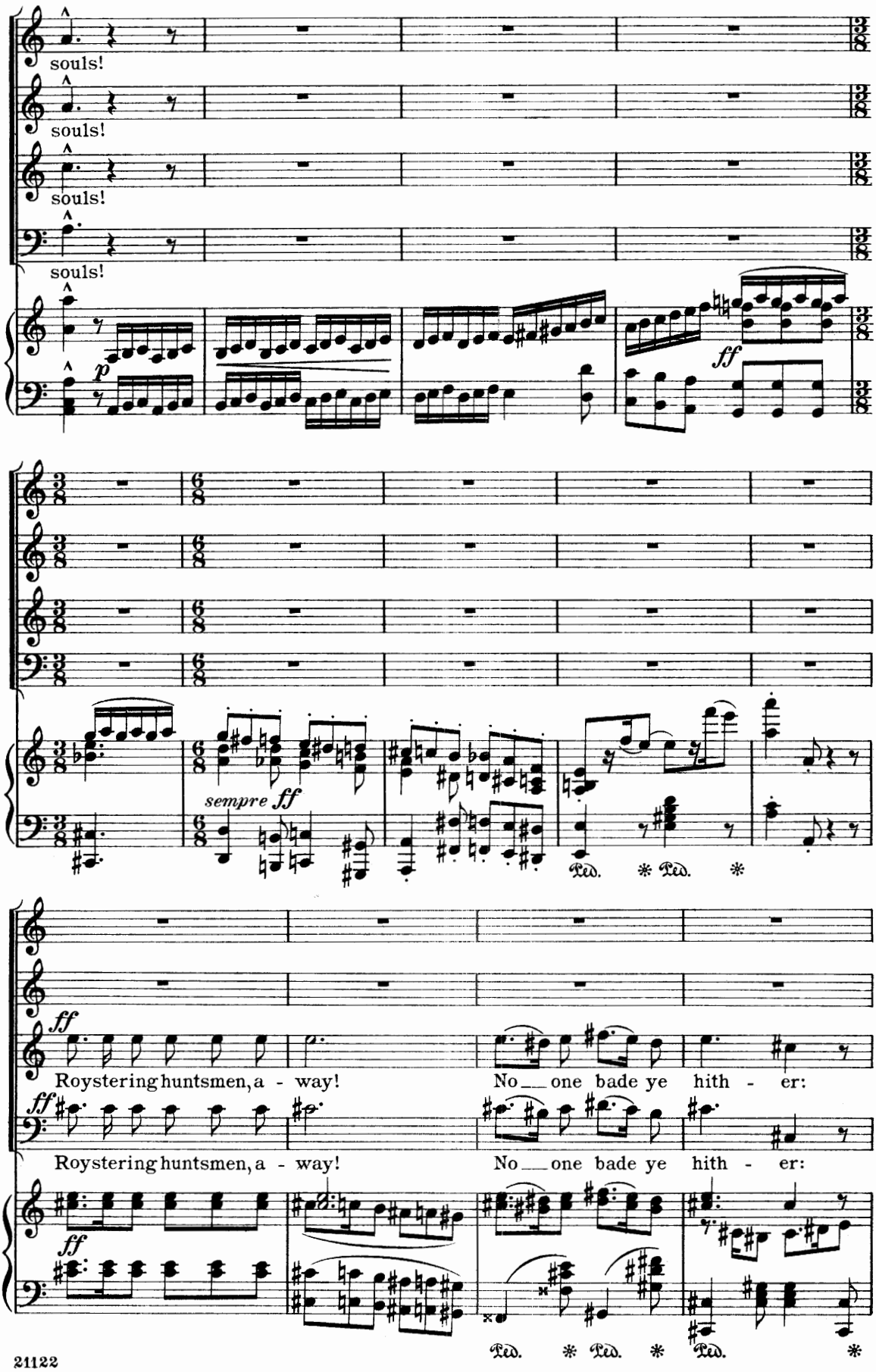

ff
light thee! Brave deeds and achievements
then serve to de - light thee! Brave deeds
high hath wrought The power of Hate ere
and achievements high hath wrought the power of
now. Thy heart's long - ing was for
Hate ere now. Thy heart's long - ing
ff
Sa - tan: His captive art thou, his captive!
was for Sa - tan: His captive art thou, his captive!

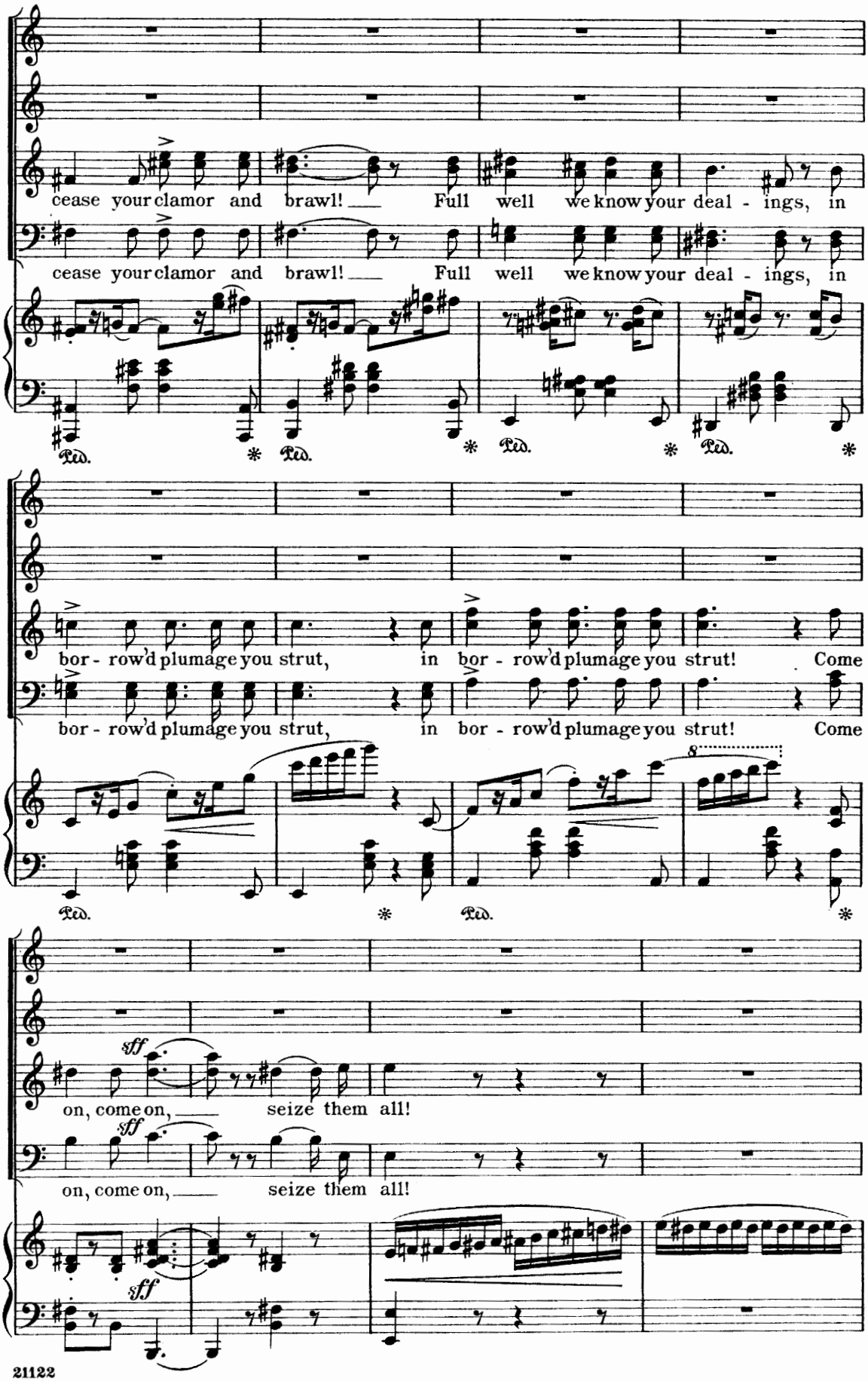

Allegro (♩. = 112)
SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS
Allegro (♩. = 112)
ff
Sa-tan a-hunting is gone!
Rac-ing thro' the
wheat - fields,
rac - ing through the wheat - fields,
blights the rip - est
sf
corn.
The poorer the harvest,
the louder will mortals com-
Ped.
*

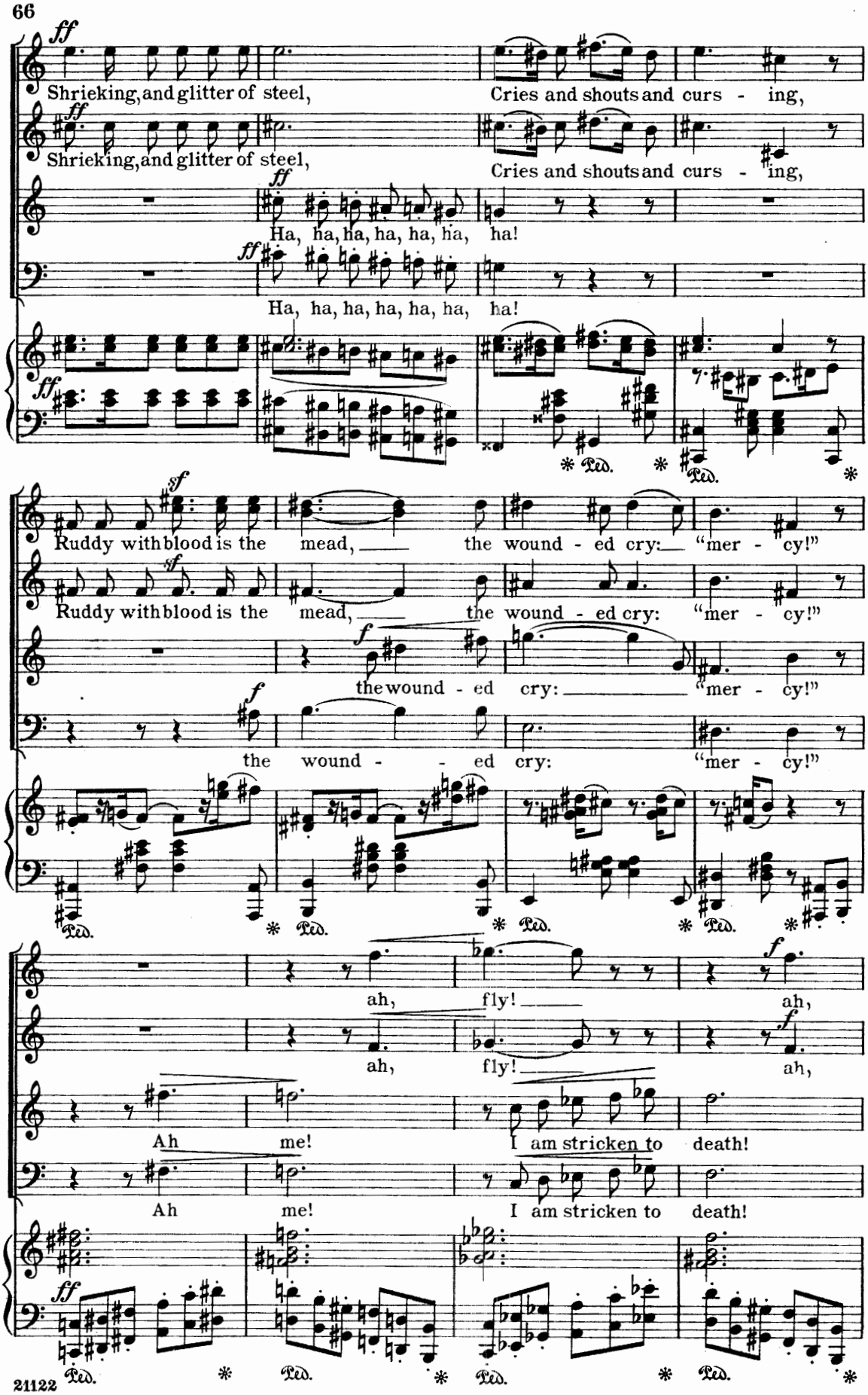

plain!
A - way!
wind the horn,
a - way!
wind the horn,
rac - ing thro' the
wheat-fields,
wind the
horn!
cresc.

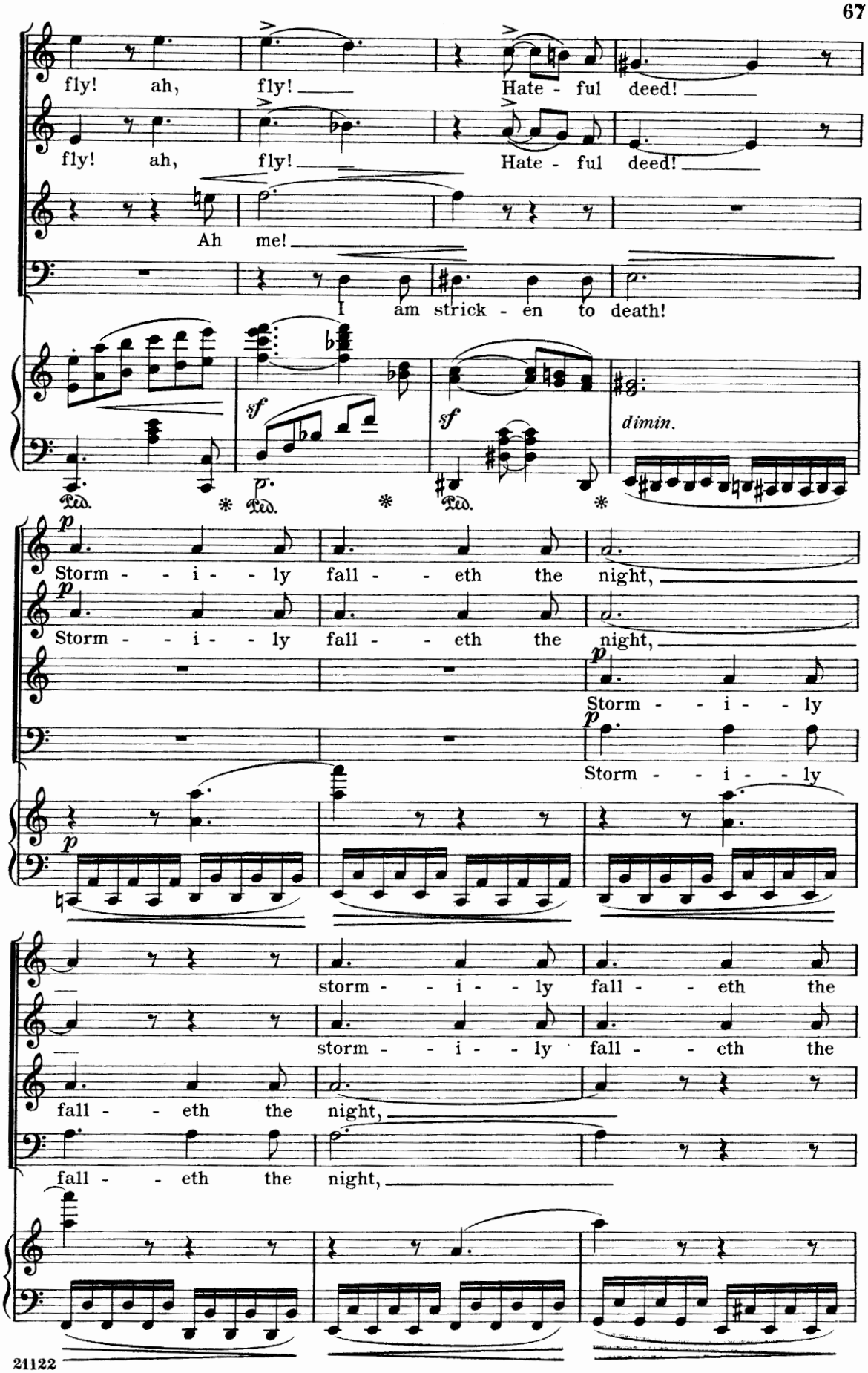

ff
Hark to yon revelling
sempre ff
Ped. * Ped. *
crew, danc-ing round the oak - tree, danc-ing round the
oak - tree, wine o'er-floweth the bowls. A-side there,
4

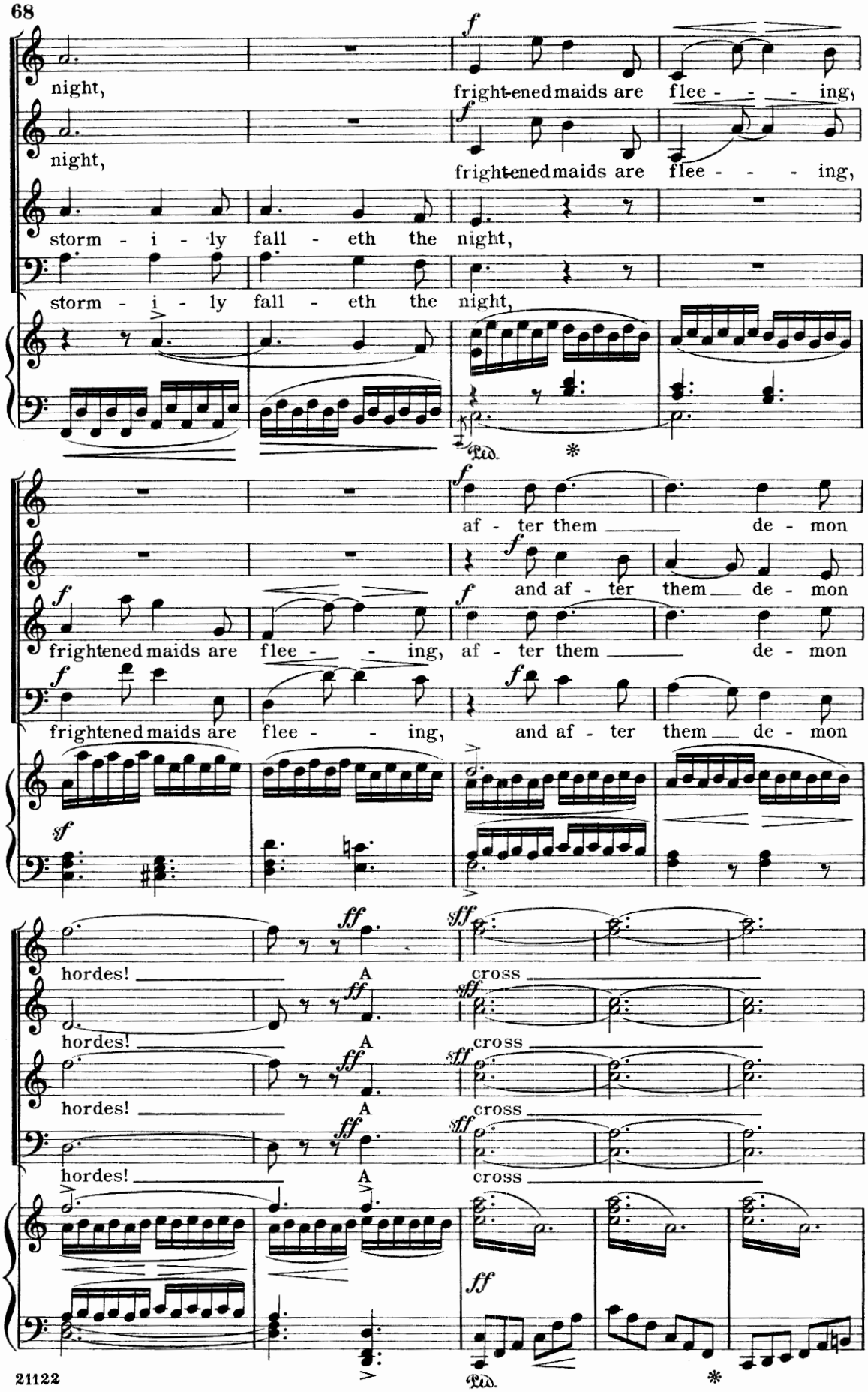

ye i - dlers! Come hith - er, thou golden-hair'd maid!
ye i - dlers! Come hith - er, thou golden-hair'd maid!
ye i - dlers! Come hith - er, thou golden-hair'd maid!
ye i - dlers! Come hith - er, thou golden-hair'd maid!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
ff Fill high, mer-ry souls, fill high,
ff Fill high, mer-ry souls, fill high,
ff Fill high, mer-ry souls, fill high,
ff Fill high, mer-ry souls, fill high,
sf sf ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mer-ry souls! danc - ing round the oak - tree, mer - ry
mer-ry souls! mer - ry
mer-ry souls! danc - ing round the oak - tree, mer - ry
mer-ry souls! mer - ry
Ped. * Ped. *

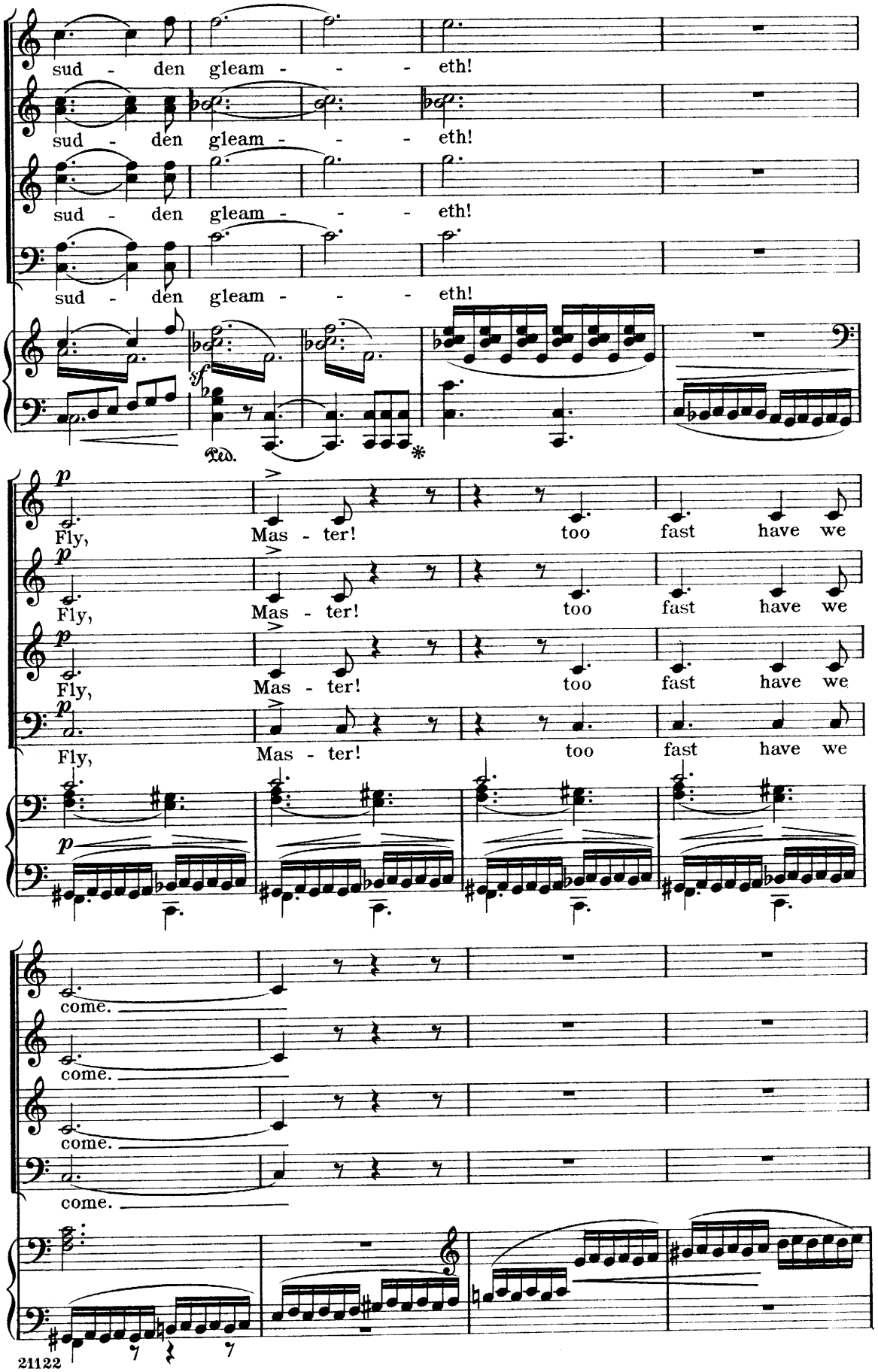

souls!
souls!
souls!
souls!
p
ff
sempre ff
Ped. * Ped. *
ff
Roystering huntsmen, a - way!
No one bade ye hith - er:
ff
Roystering huntsmen, a - way!
No one bade ye hith - er:
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

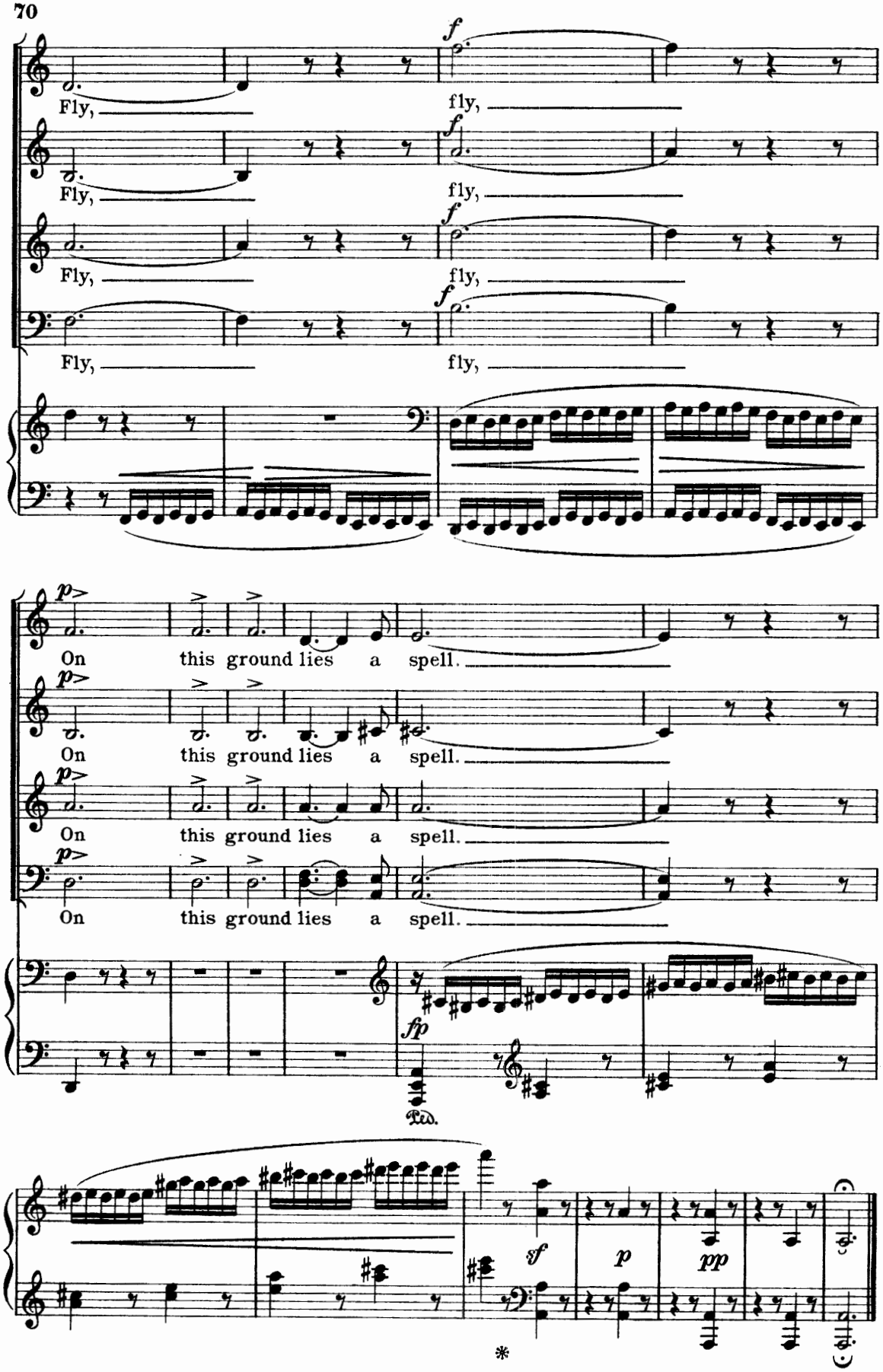

cease your clamor and brawl! Full well we know your deal - ings, in
cease your clamor and brawl! Full well we know your deal - ings, in
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
bor - row'd plumage you strut, in bor - row'd plumage you strut! Come
bor - row'd plumage you strut, in bor - row'd plumage you strut! Come
8
Ped. * Ped. *
sff
on, come on, seize them all!
sff
on, come on, seize them all!
sff


ff
Shrieking, and glitter of steel,
Cries and shouts and curs - ing,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Ped.
sf
Ruddy with blood is the mead, the wound - ed cry: "mer - cy!"
f
the wound - ed cry: "mer - cy!"
ah, fly! ah,
Ah me! I am stricken to death!

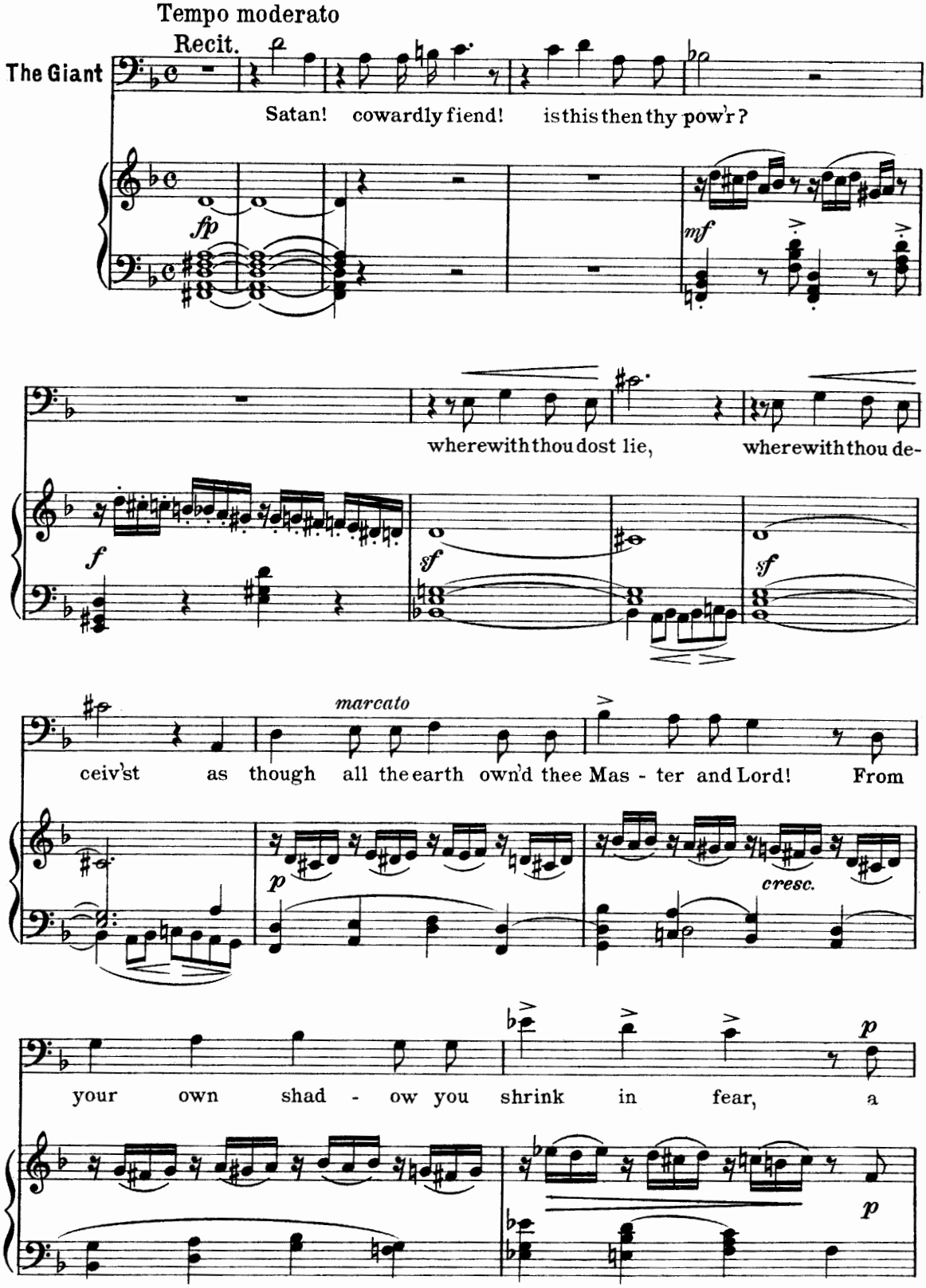

fly! ah, fly! Hate - ful deed!
fly! ah, fly! Hate - ful deed!
Ah me!
I am strick - en to death!
sf
sf
dimin.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
Storm - - i - - ly fall - - eth the night,
Storm - - i - - ly fall - - eth the night,
Storm - - i - - ly
Storm - - i - - ly
storm - - i - - ly fall - - eth the
storm - - i - - ly fall - - eth the
fall - - eth the night,
fall - - eth the night,

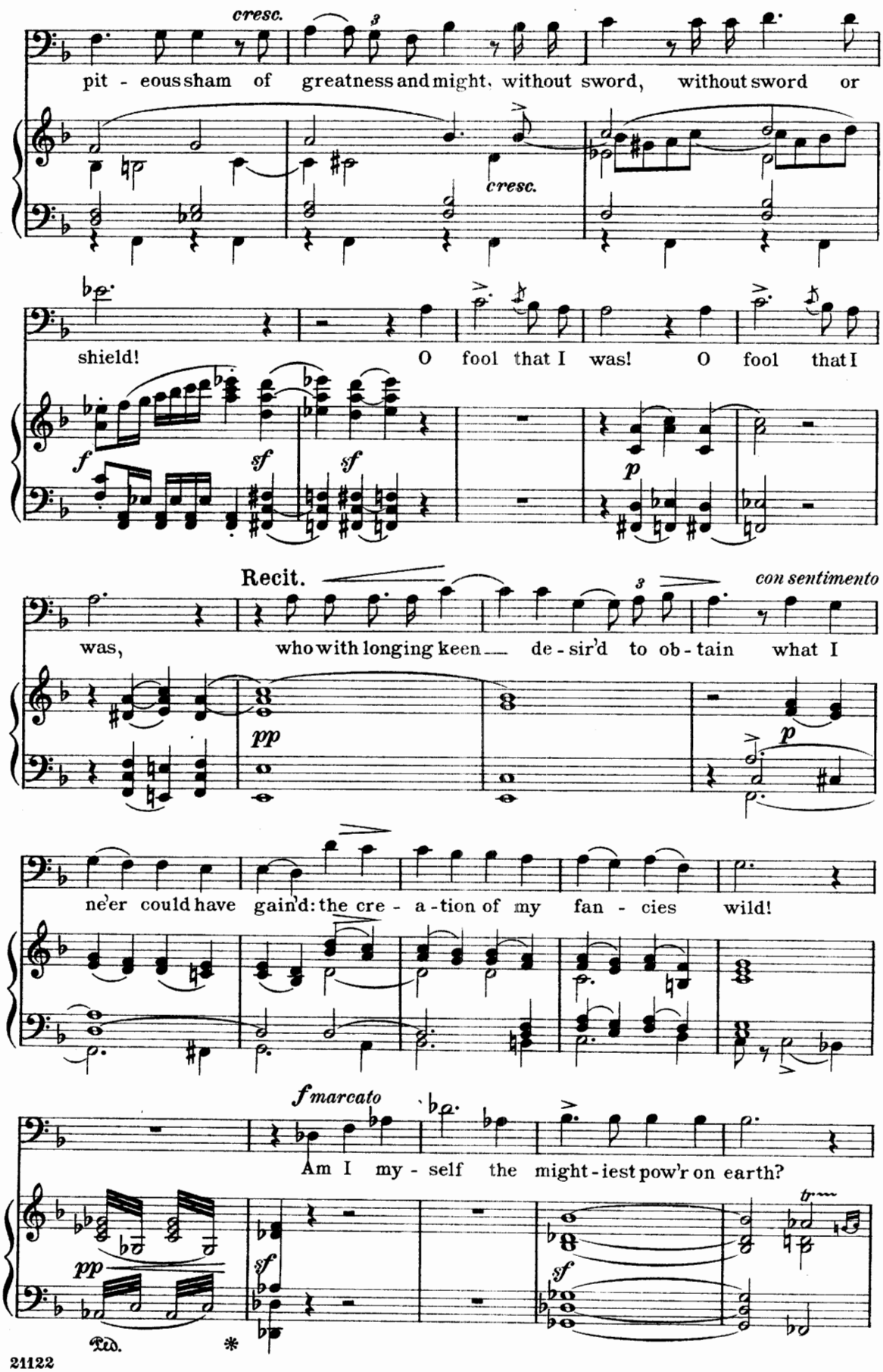

night,
fright-ened maids are flee - - - ing,
night,
fright-ened maids are flee - - - ing,
storm - i - ly fall - eth the night,
storm - i - ly fall - eth the night,
Ped.
*
af - ter them de - mon
and af - ter them de - mon
frightened maids are flee - - ing, af - ter them de - mon
frightened maids are flee - - ing, and af - ter them de - mon
hordes! cross
A
hordes! cross
A
hordes! cross
A
hordes! cross
A
Ped.
*

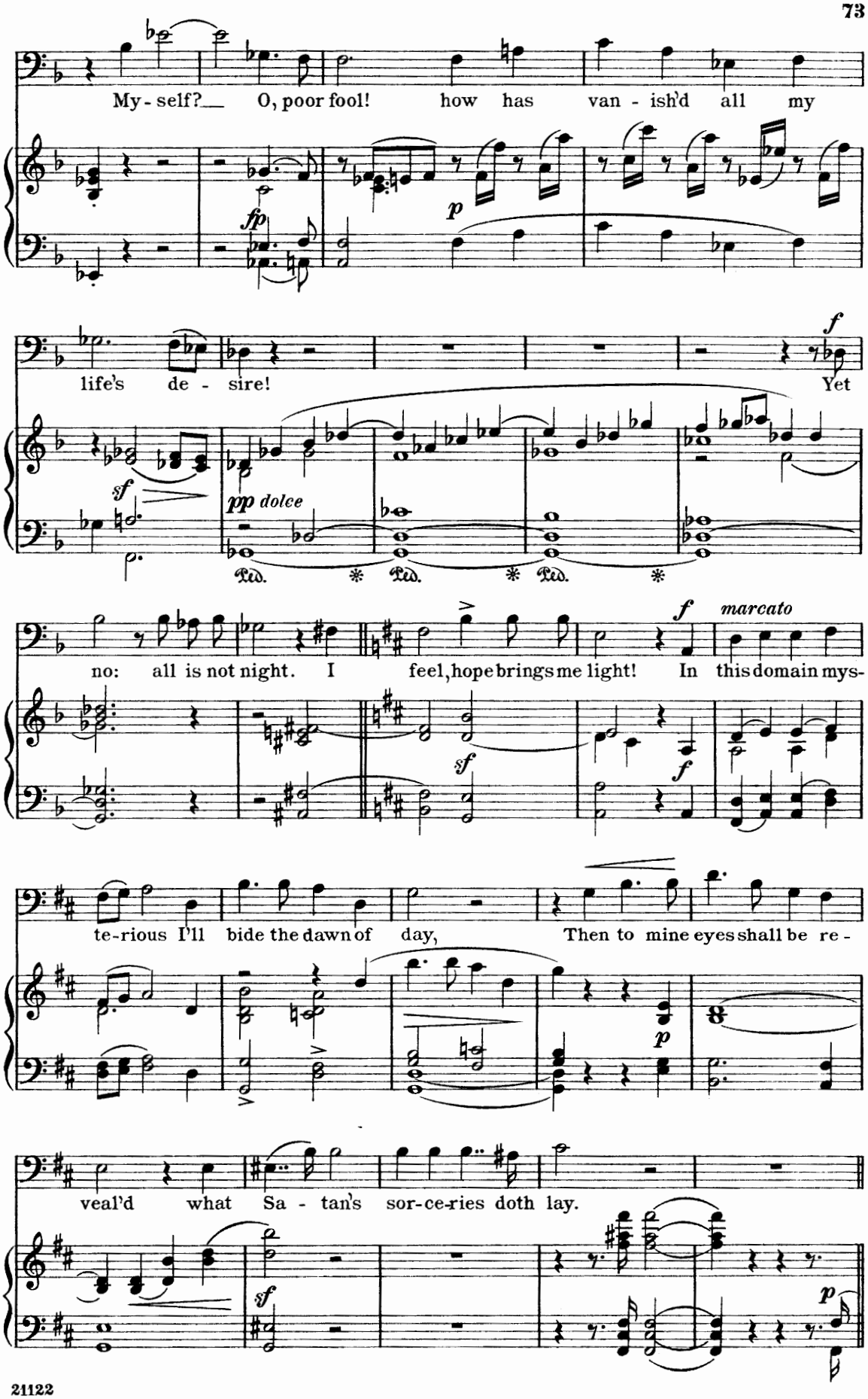

sud - den gleam - - - eth!
sud - den gleam - - - eth!
sud - den gleam - - - eth!
sud - den gleam - - - eth!
sf
Ped.
*
p
Fly, Mas - ter! too fast have we
Fly, Mas - ter! too fast have we
Fly, Mas - ter! too fast have we
Fly, Mas - ter! too fast have we
p
come.
come.
come.
come.

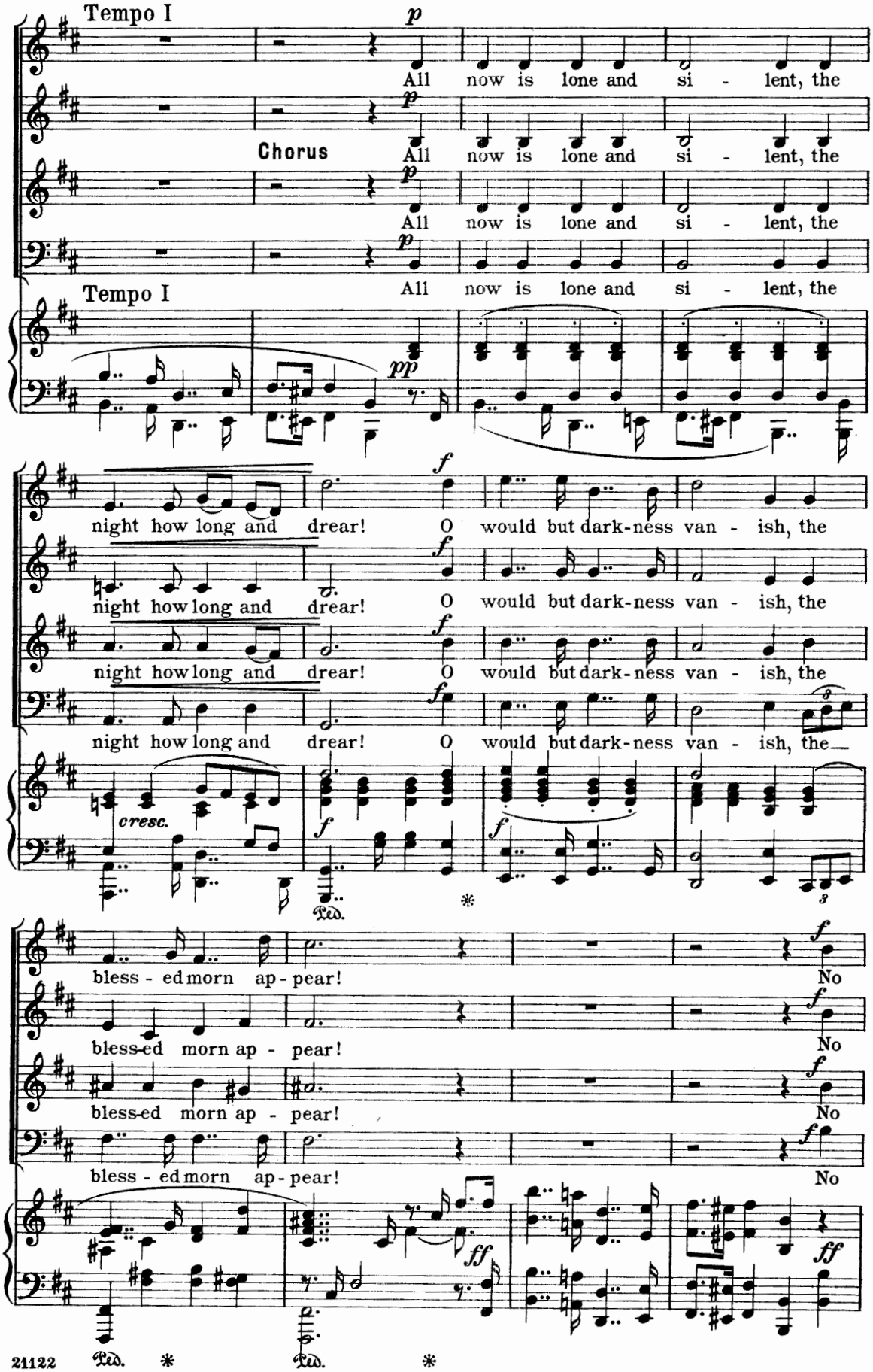

Fly,
fly,
On this ground lies a spell.
Ped.
*

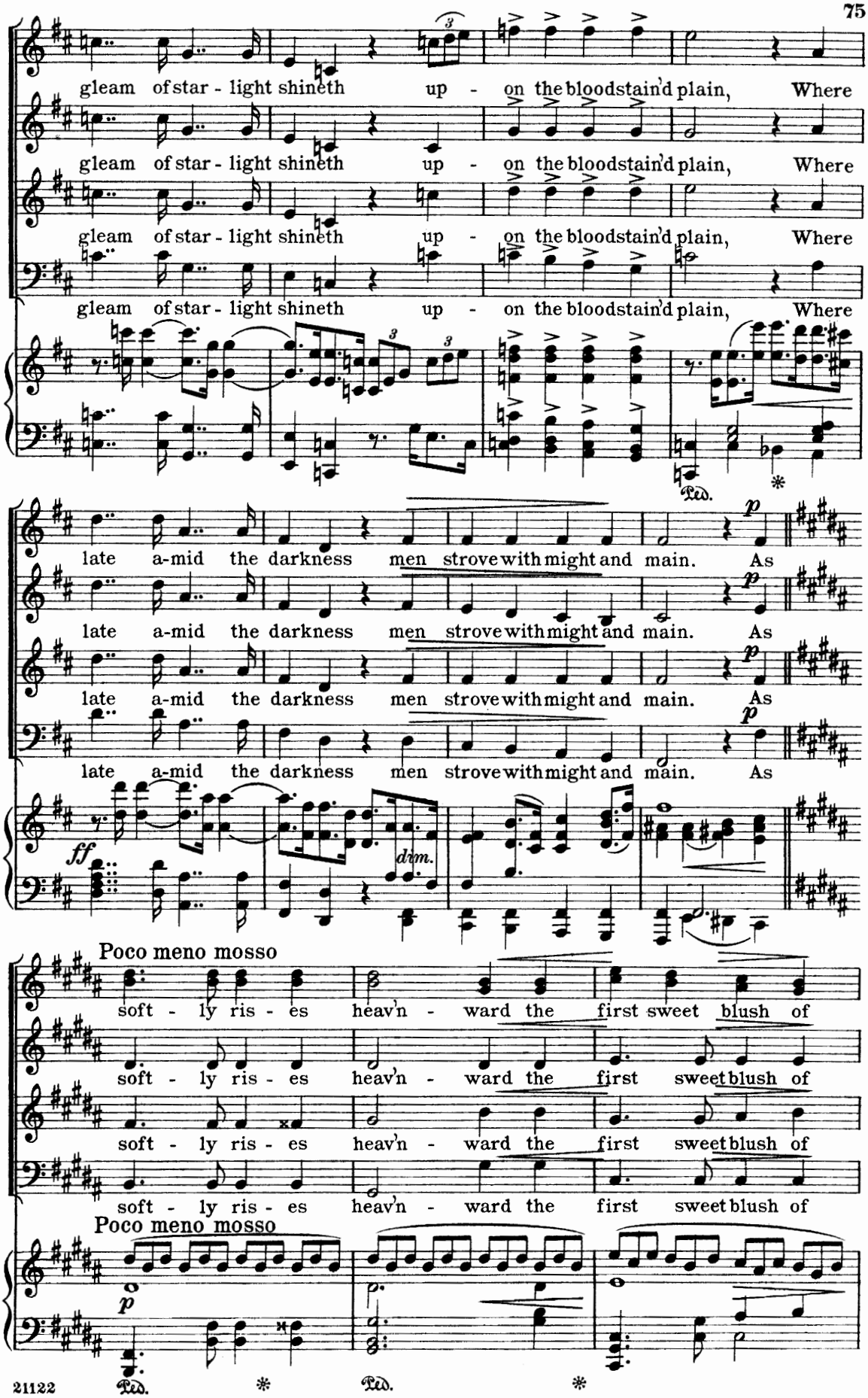
Part the Second

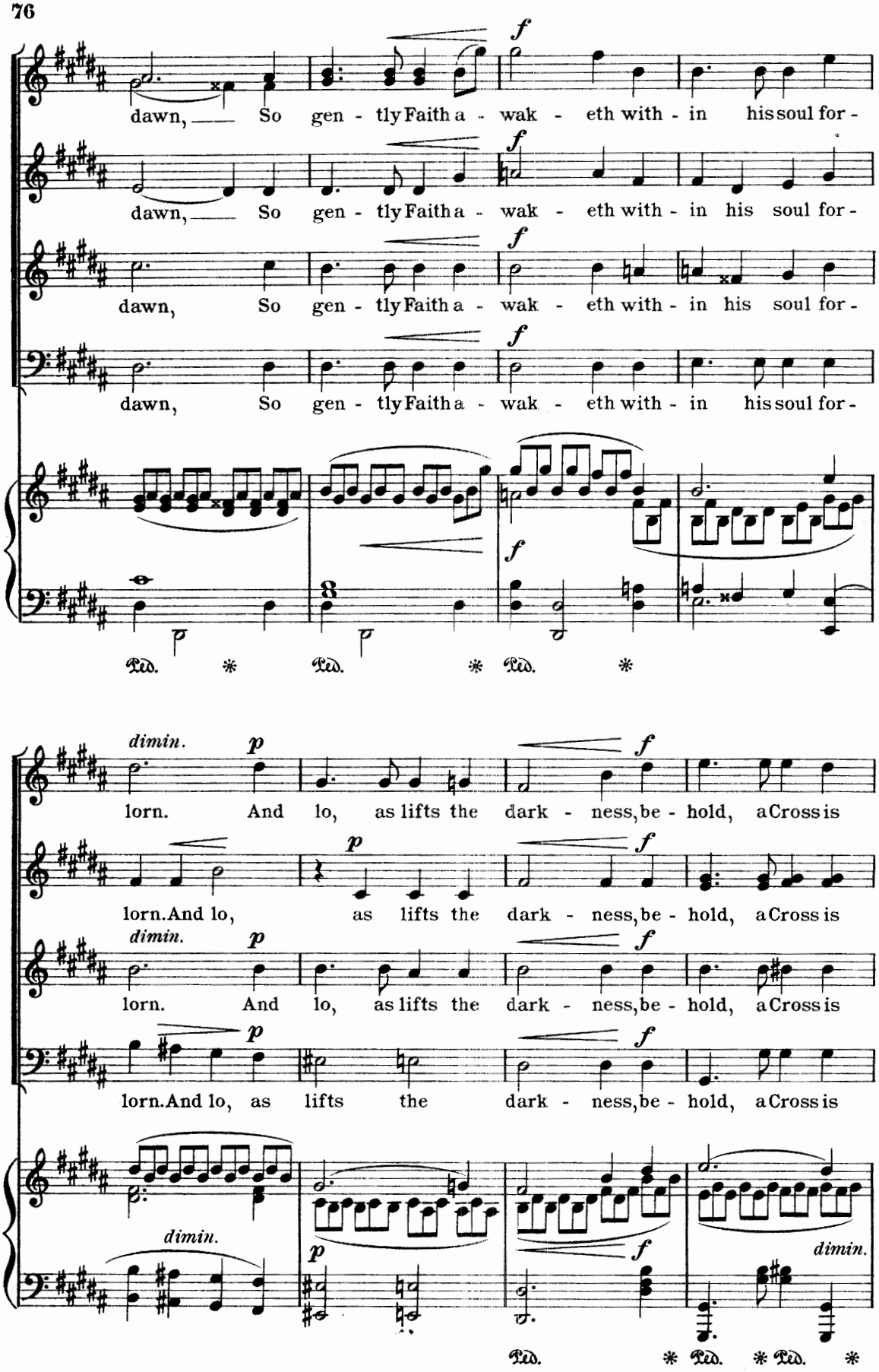


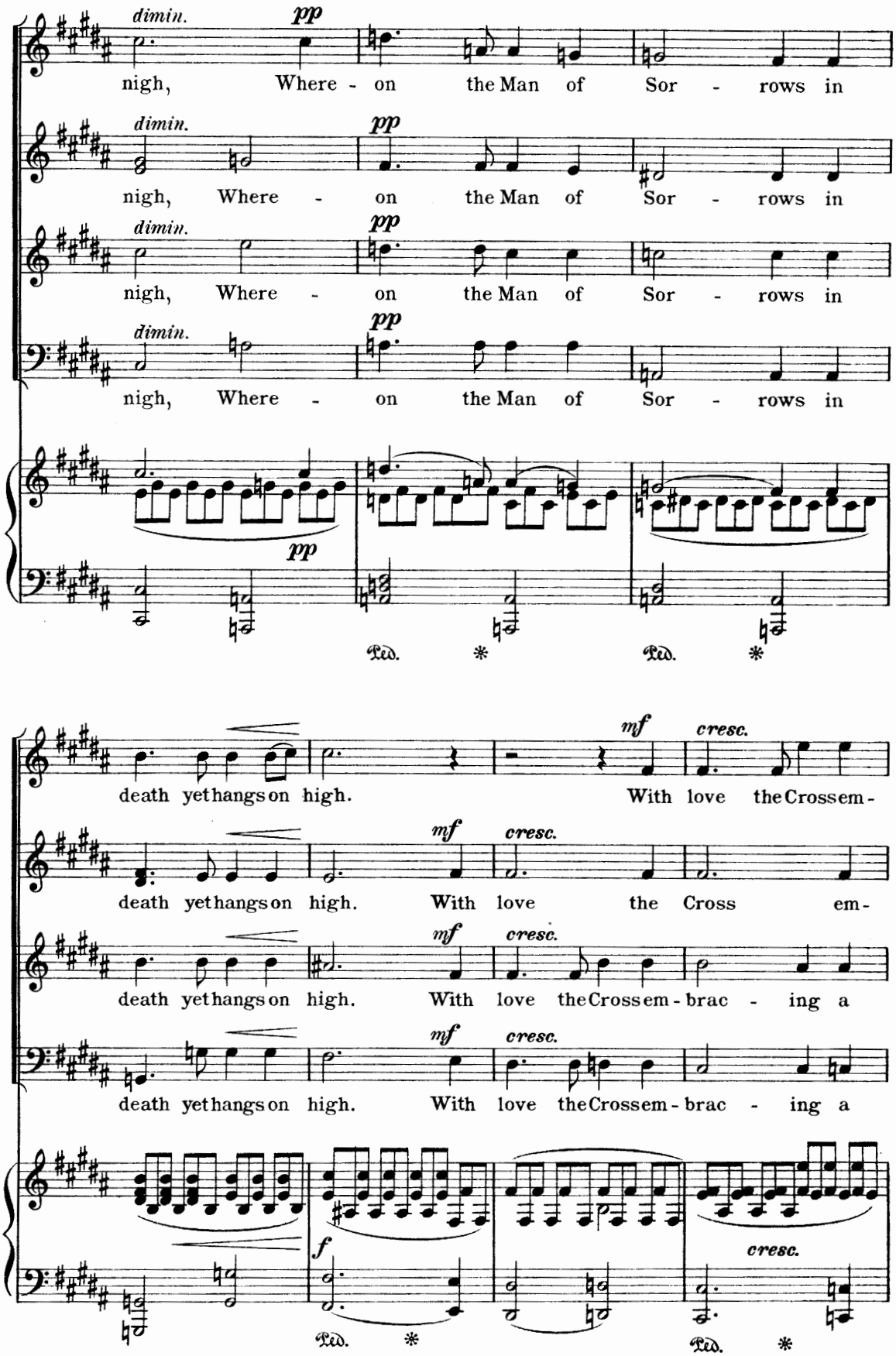

cresc.
pit - eous sham of greatness and might, without sword, without sword or
cresc.
shield! O fool that I was! O fool that I
f
sf
sf
p
Recit.
con sentimento
was, who with longing keen de - sir'd to ob - tain what I
pp
p
ne'er could have gain'd: the cre - a - tion of my fan - cies wild!
f marcato
Am I my - self the might - iest pow'r on earth?
pp
sf
sf
tr
Ped.
*

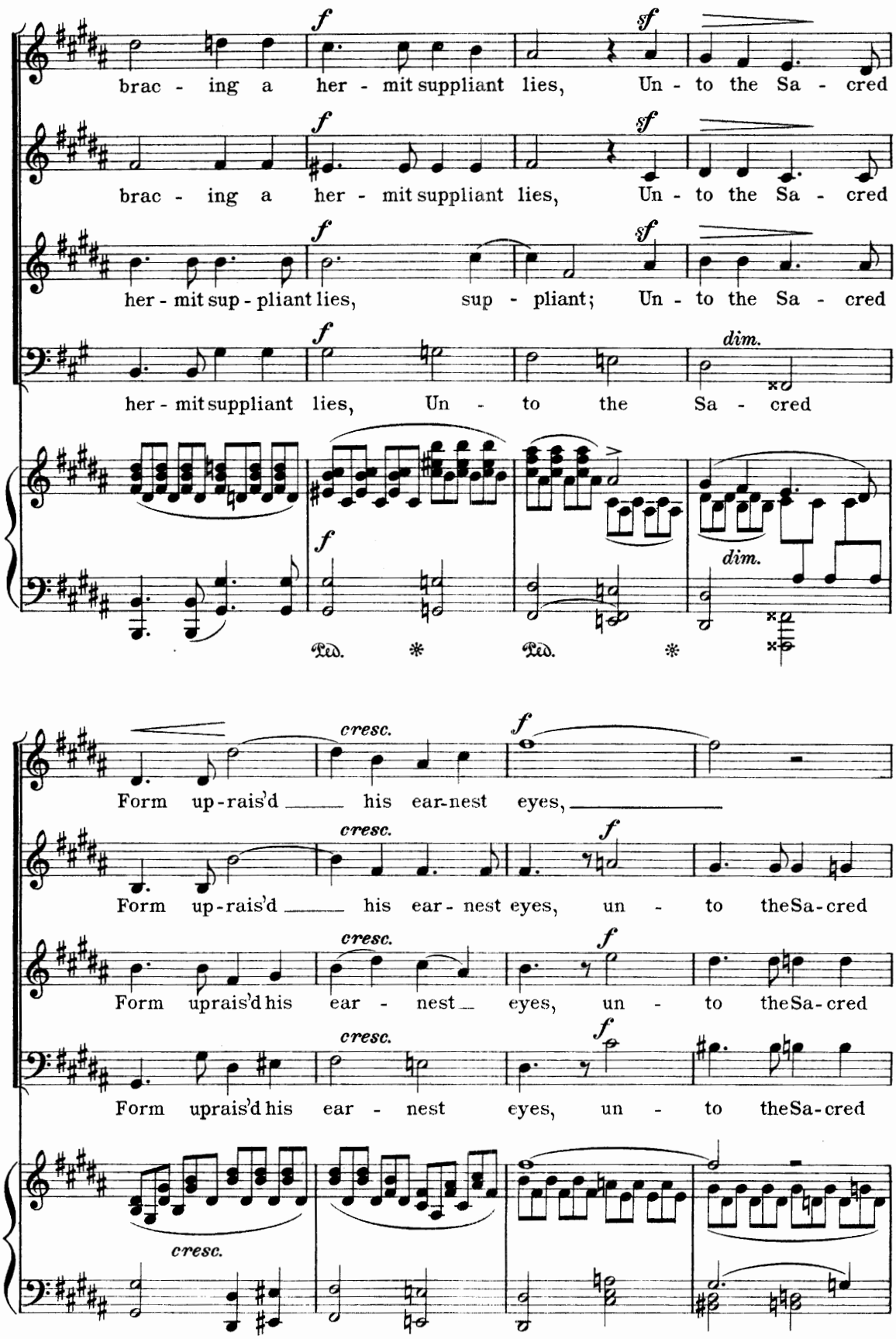

My - self? O, poor fool! how has van - ish'd all my
fp
p
life's de - sire! Yet
f
sf
pp dolce
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
no: all is not night. I feel, hope brings me light! In this domain mys-
f
marcato
sf
f
te-rious I'll bide the dawn of day, Then to mine eyes shall be re -
p
veal'd what Sa - tan's sor-ce-ries doth lay.
sf
p

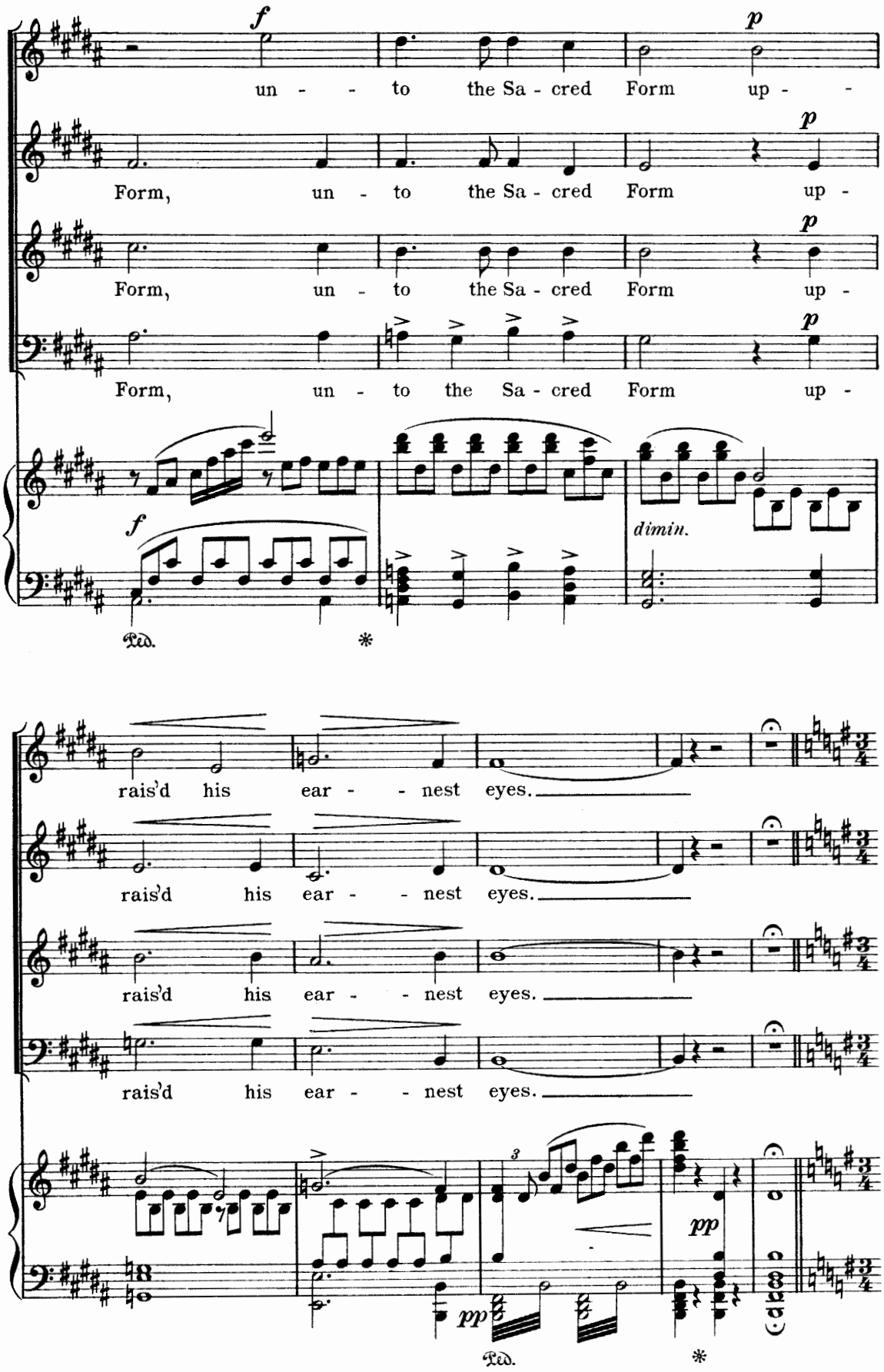

Tempo I
p
All now is lone and si - lent, the
Chorus
All now is lone and si - lent, the
All now is lone and si - lent, the
All now is lone and si - lent, the
Tempo I
pp
night how long and drear!
f
O would but dark-ness van - ish, the
night how long and drear!
O would but dark-ness van - ish, the
night how long and drear!
O would but dark-ness van - ish, the
night how long and drear!
O would but dark-ness van - ish, the
cresc.
f
Ped.
*
bless - ed morn ap - pear!
No
bless-ed morn ap - pear!
No
bless-ed morn ap - pear!
No
bless - ed morn ap - pear!
No
ff
ff
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

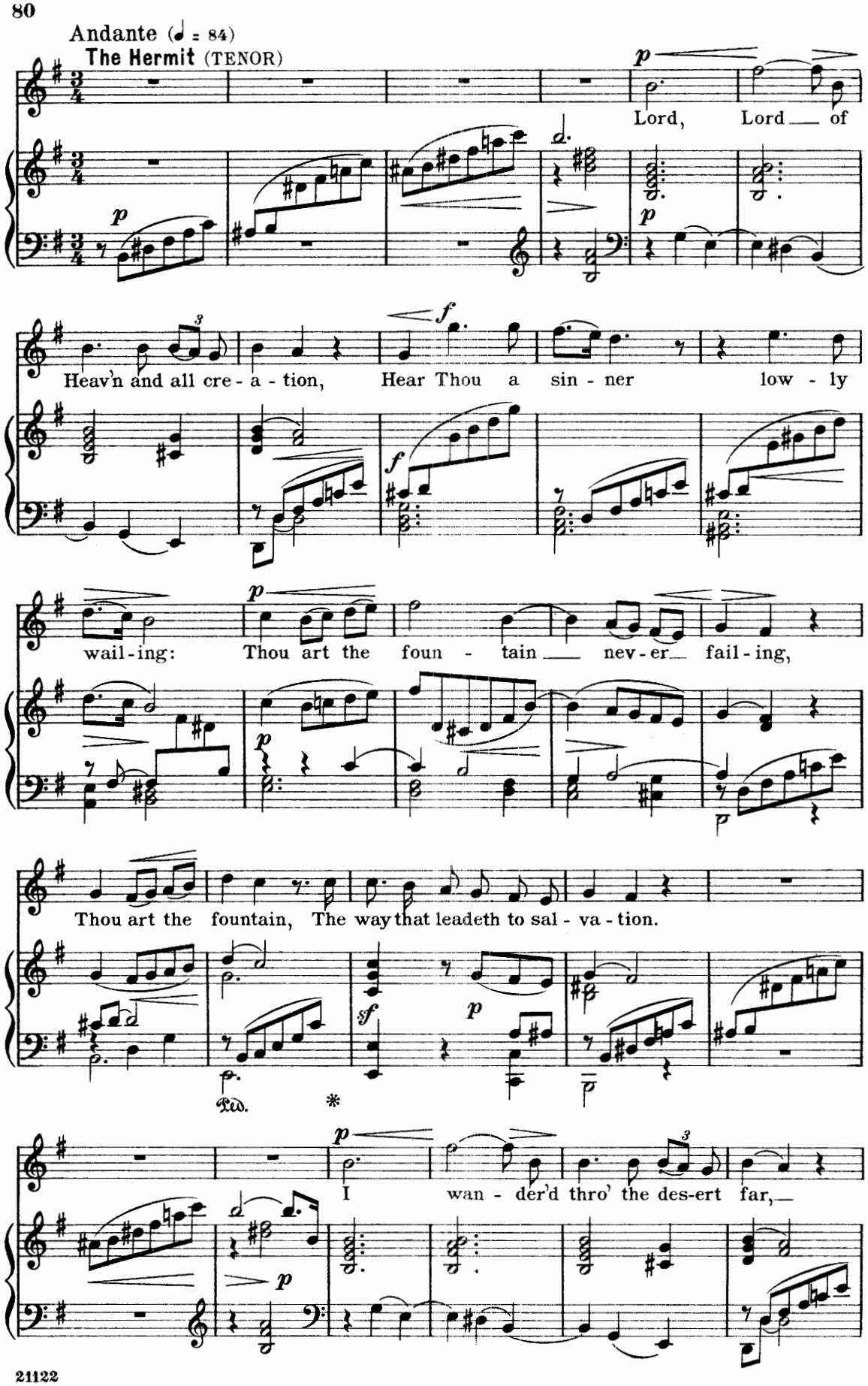

gleam of star - light shineth up - on the bloodstain'd plain, Where
gleam of star - light shineth up - on the bloodstain'd plain, Where
gleam of star - light shineth up - on the bloodstain'd plain, Where
gleam of star - light shineth up - on the bloodstain'd plain, Where
Ped.
late a-mid the darkness men strove with might and main. As
late a-mid the darkness men strove with might and main. As
late a-mid the darkness men strove with might and main. As
late a-mid the darkness men strove with might and main. As
ff
dim.
Poco meno mosso
soft - ly ris - es heav'n - ward the first sweet blush of
soft - ly ris - es heav'n - ward the first sweet blush of
soft - ly ris - es heav'n - ward the first sweet blush of
soft - ly ris - es heav'n - ward the first sweet blush of
Poco meno mosso
p
Ped.
Ped.

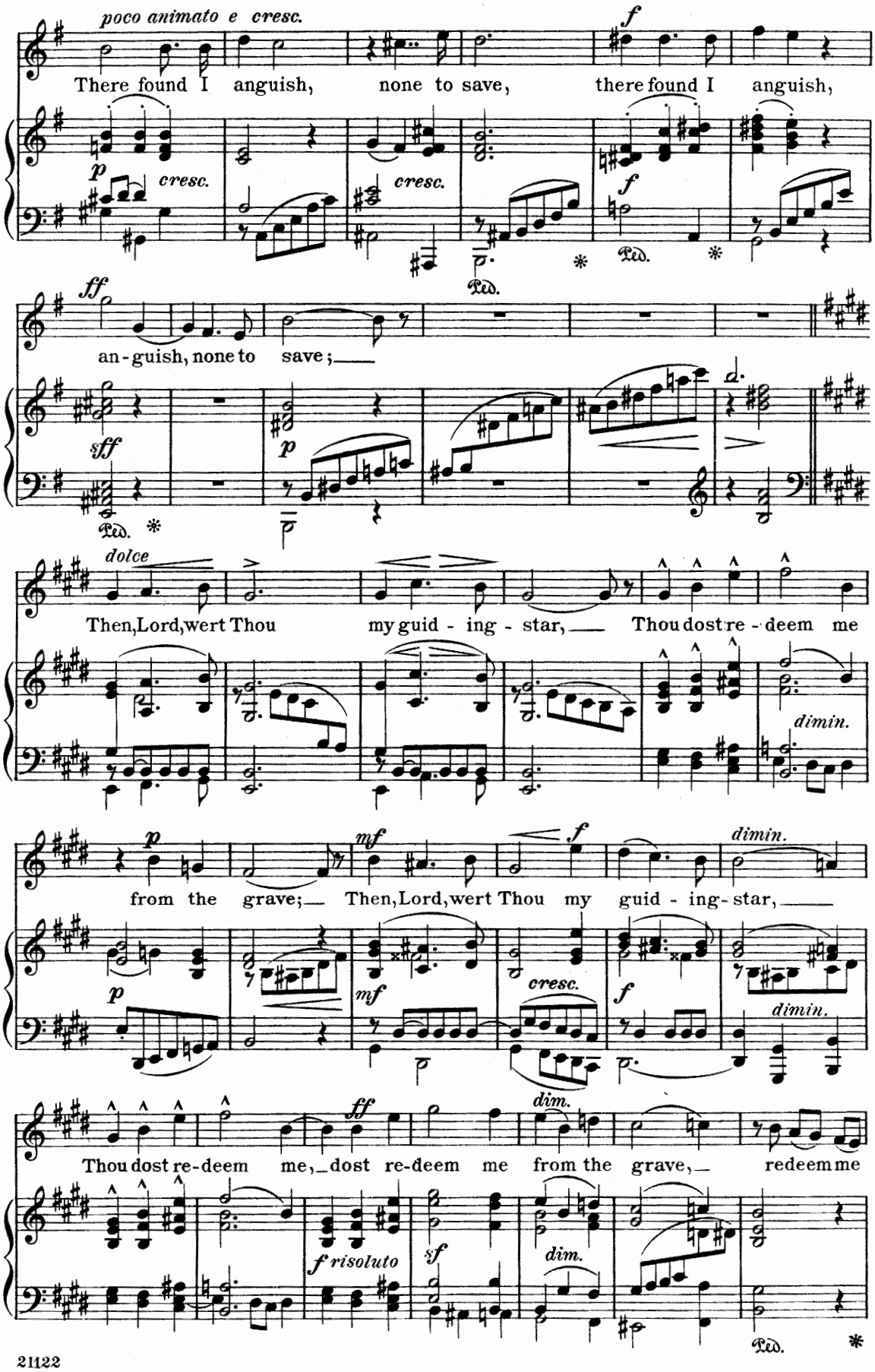

dawn, So gen - tly Faith a - wak - eth with - in his soul for -
dawn, So gen - tly Faith a - wak - eth with - in his soul for -
dawn, So gen - tly Faith a - wak - eth with - in his soul for -
dawn, So gen - tly Faith a - wak - eth with - in his soul for -
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
dimin.
lorn. And lo, as lifts the dark - ness, be - hold, a Cross is
lorn. And lo, as lifts the dark - ness, be - hold, a Cross is
lorn. And lo, as lifts the dark - ness, be - hold, a Cross is
lorn. And lo, as lifts the dark - ness, be - hold, a Cross is
dimin.
dimin.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

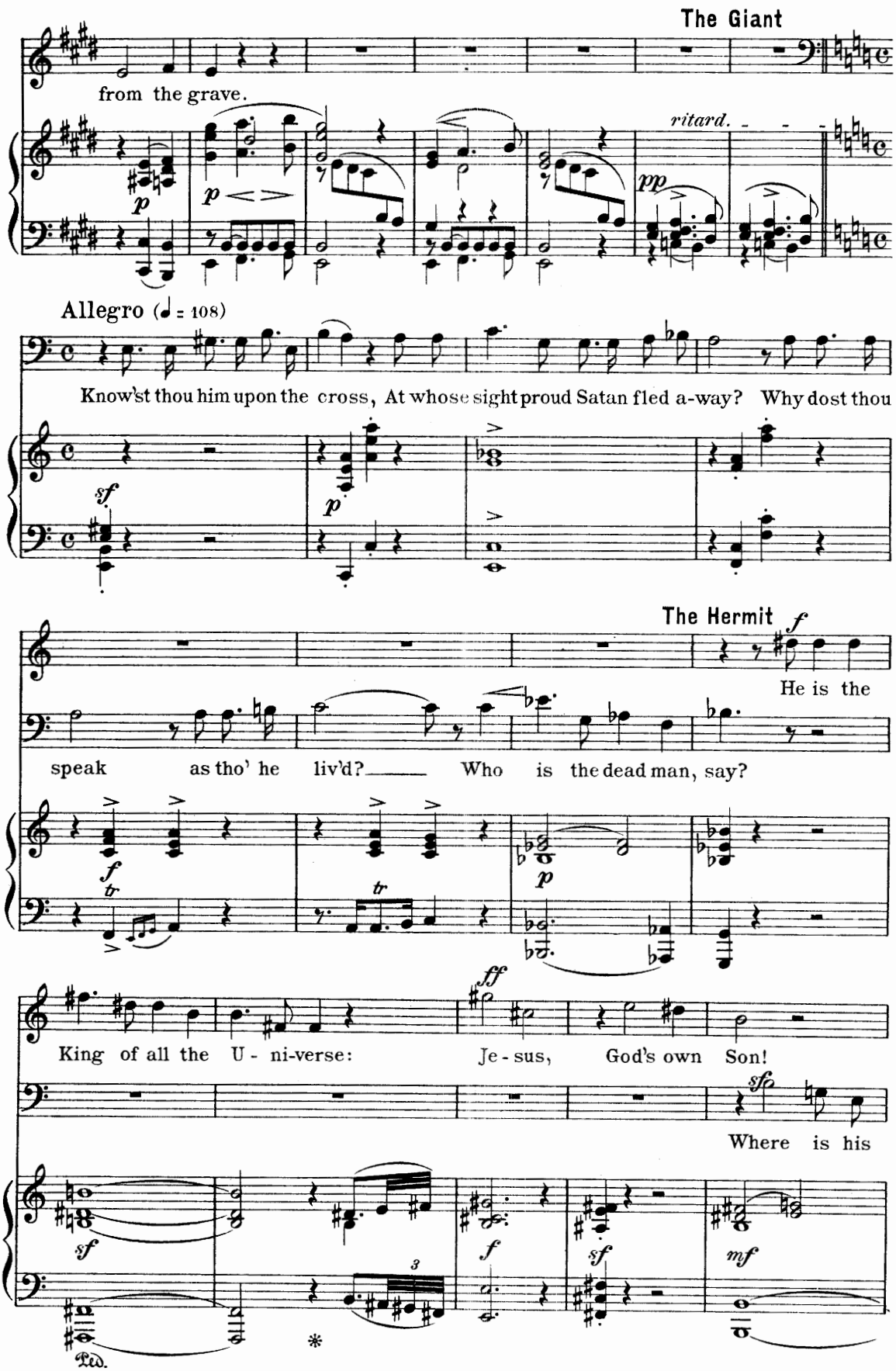

dimin.
pp
nigh, Where - on the Man of Sor - rows in
dimin.
pp
nigh, Where - on the Man of Sor - rows in
dimin.
pp
nigh, Where - on the Man of Sor - rows in
dimin.
pp
nigh, Where - on the Man of Sor - rows in
pp
Ped. * Ped. *
mf
cresc.
death yet hangs on high. With love the Cross em-
mf
cresc.
death yet hangs on high. With love the Cross em-
mf
cresc.
death yet hangs on high. With love the Cross em - brac - ing a
mf
cresc.
death yet hangs on high. With love the Cross em - brac - ing a
f
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. *

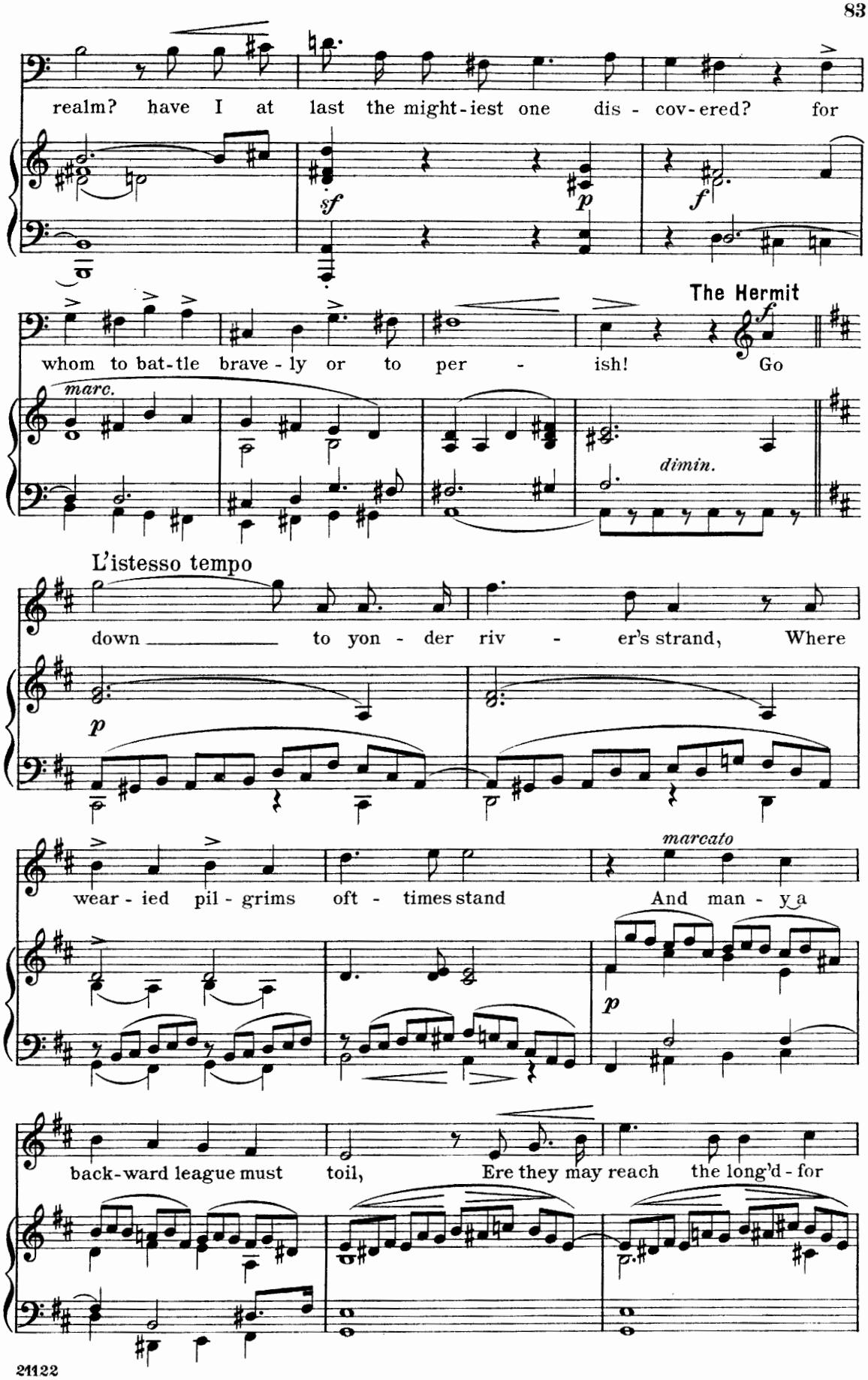

brac - ing a her - mit suppliant lies, Un - to the Sa - cred
brac - ing a her - mit suppliant lies, Un - to the Sa - cred
her - mit sup - pliant lies, sup - pliant; Un - to the Sa - cred
her - mit suppliant lies, Un - to the Sa - cred
Ped. * Ped. *
Form up - rais'd his ear - nest eyes,
Form up - rais'd his ear - nest eyes, un - to the Sa - cred
Form up rais'd his ear - nest eyes, un - to the Sa - cred
Form up rais'd his ear - nest eyes, un - to the Sa - cred

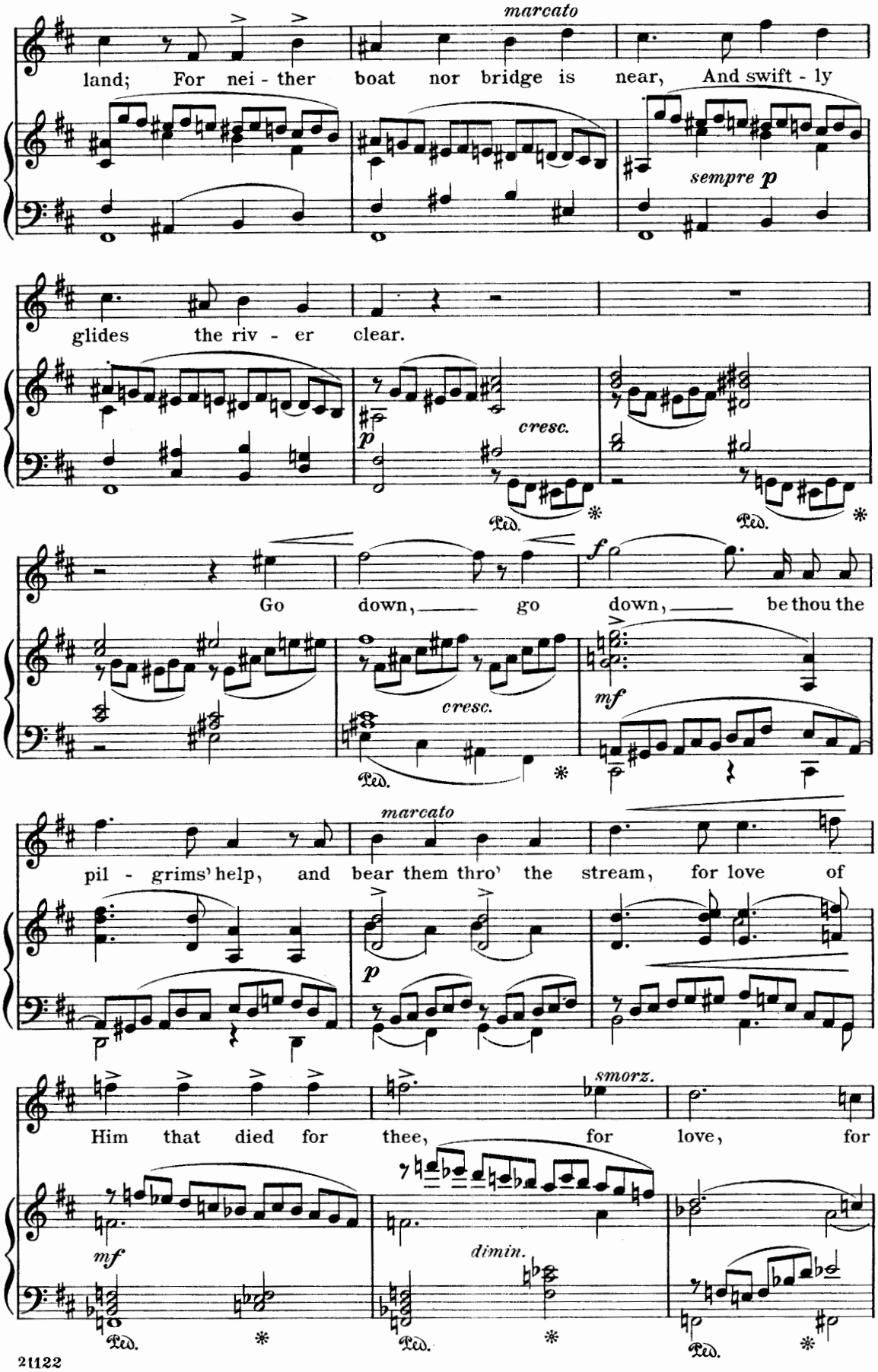

f
un - - to the Sa - cred Form up - -
p
Form, un - to the Sa - cred Form up -
Form, un - to the Sa - cred Form up -
Form, un - to the Sa - cred Form up -
dimin.
Ped.
*
rais'd his ear - - nest eyes.
rais'd his ear - - nest eyes.
rais'd his ear - - nest eyes.
rais'd his ear - - nest eyes.
pp
pp
Ped.
*

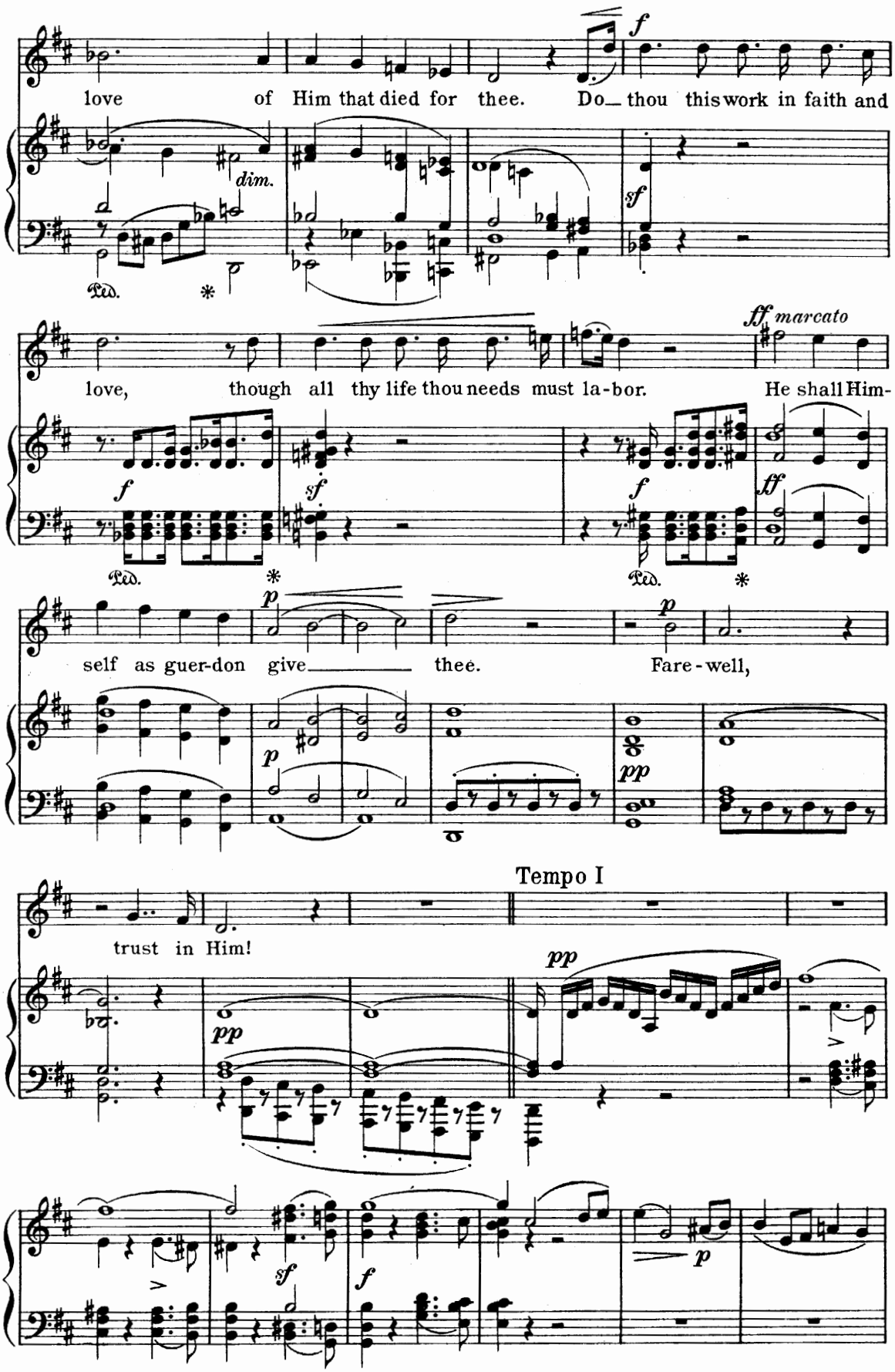

Andante (♩ = 84)
The Hermit (TENOR)
Lord, Lord of
Heav'n and all cre - a - tion, Hear Thou a sin - ner low - ly
wail - ing: Thou art the foun - tain nev - er fail - ing,
Thou art the fountain, The way that leadeth to sal - va - tion.
Ped.
*
I wan - der'd thro' the des-ert far,

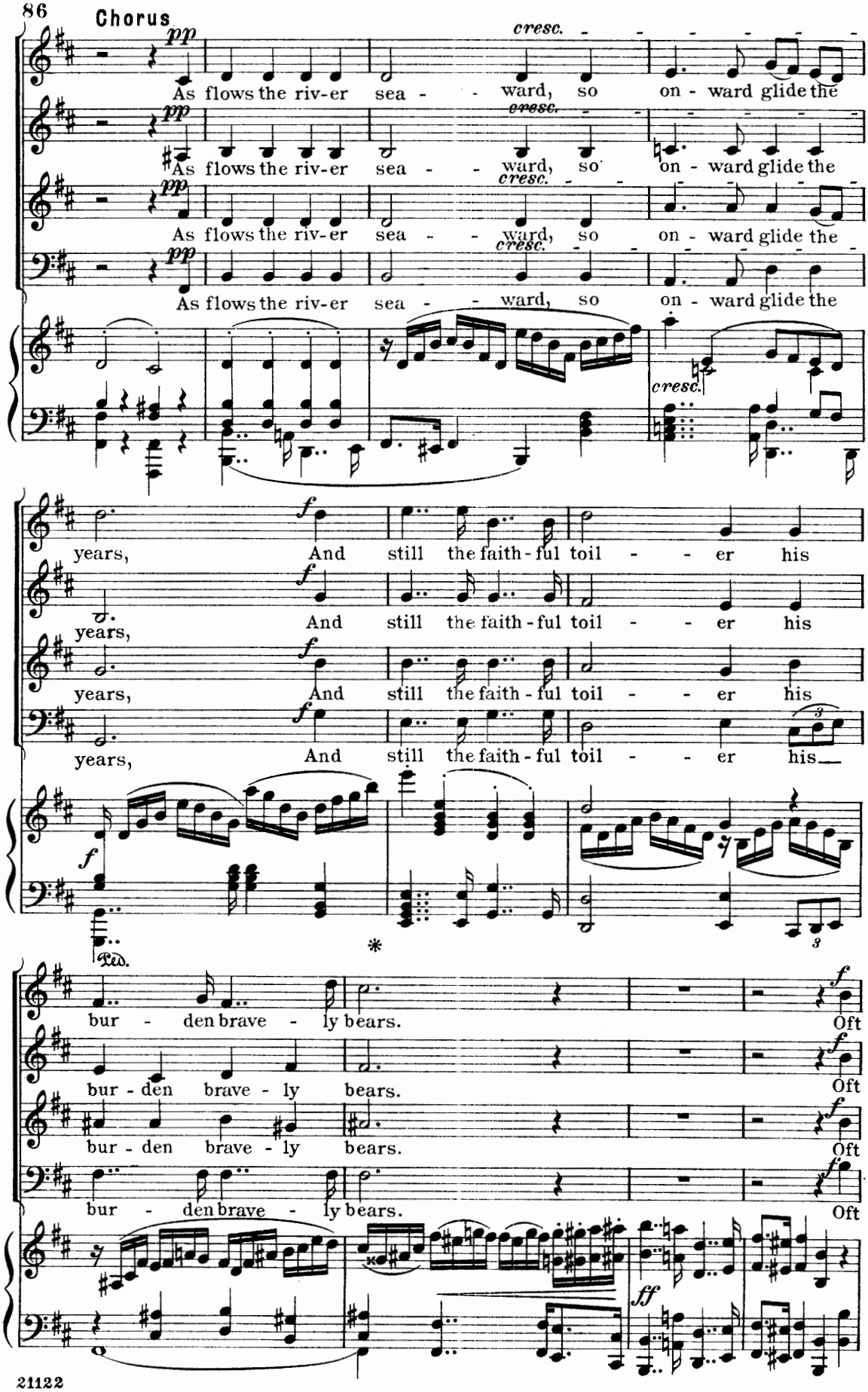

poco animato e cresc.
There found I anguish, none to save, there found I anguish,
cresc.
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
an-guish, none to save;
Ped.
dolce
Then, Lord, wert Thou my guid - ing - star, Thou dost re - deem me
dimin.
from the grave; Then, Lord, wert Thou my guid - ing - star,
cresc.
dimin.
dimin.
Thou dost re-deem me, dost re-deem me from the grave, redeem me
risoluto
dim.
Ped.

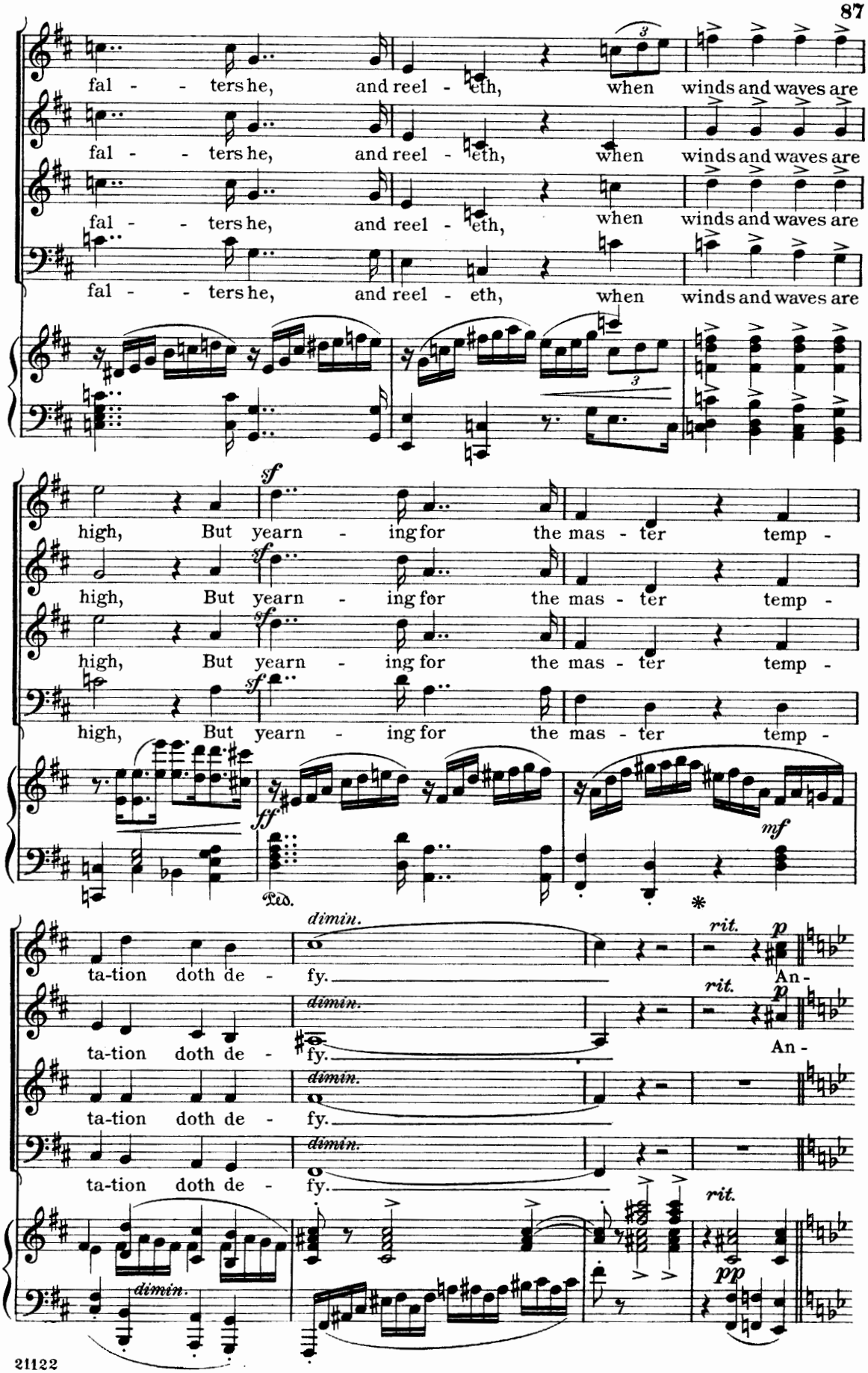

The Giant
from the grave.
ritard.
Allegro (♩ = 108)
Know'st thou him upon the cross, At whose sight proud Satan fled a-way? Why dost thou
The Hermit
He is the
speak as tho' he liv'd? Who is the dead man, say?
King of all the U - ni-verse: Je - sus, God's own Son!
Where is his
Ped.

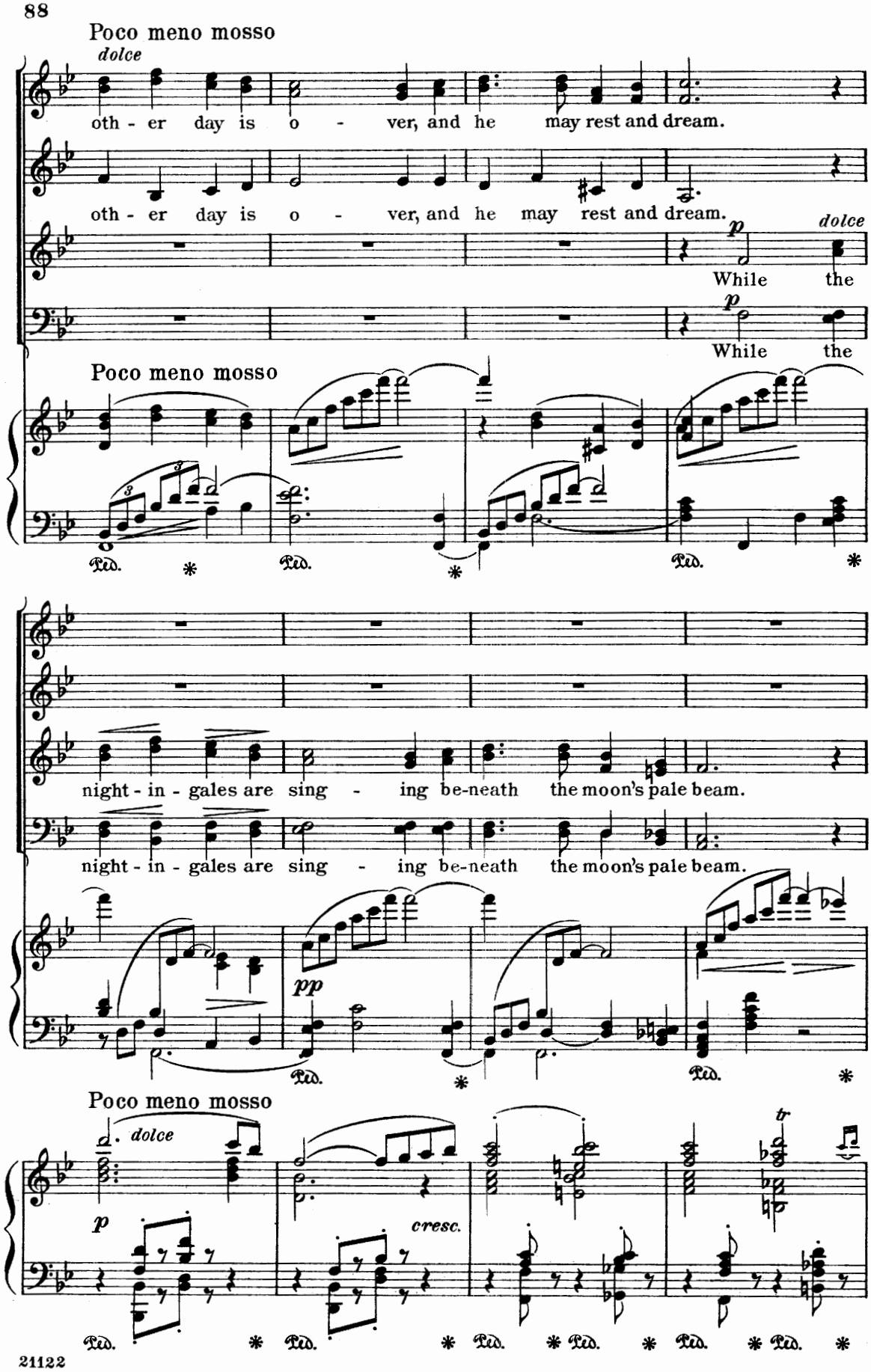

realm? have I at last the might-iest one dis - cov-ered? for
sf
p
f
The Hermit
whom to bat-tle brave - ly or to per - ish! Go
marc.
dimin.
L'istesso tempo
down to yon - der riv - er's strand, Where
p
marcato
wear - ied pil - grims oft - times stand And man - y a
p
back-ward league must toil, Ere they may reach the long'd - for

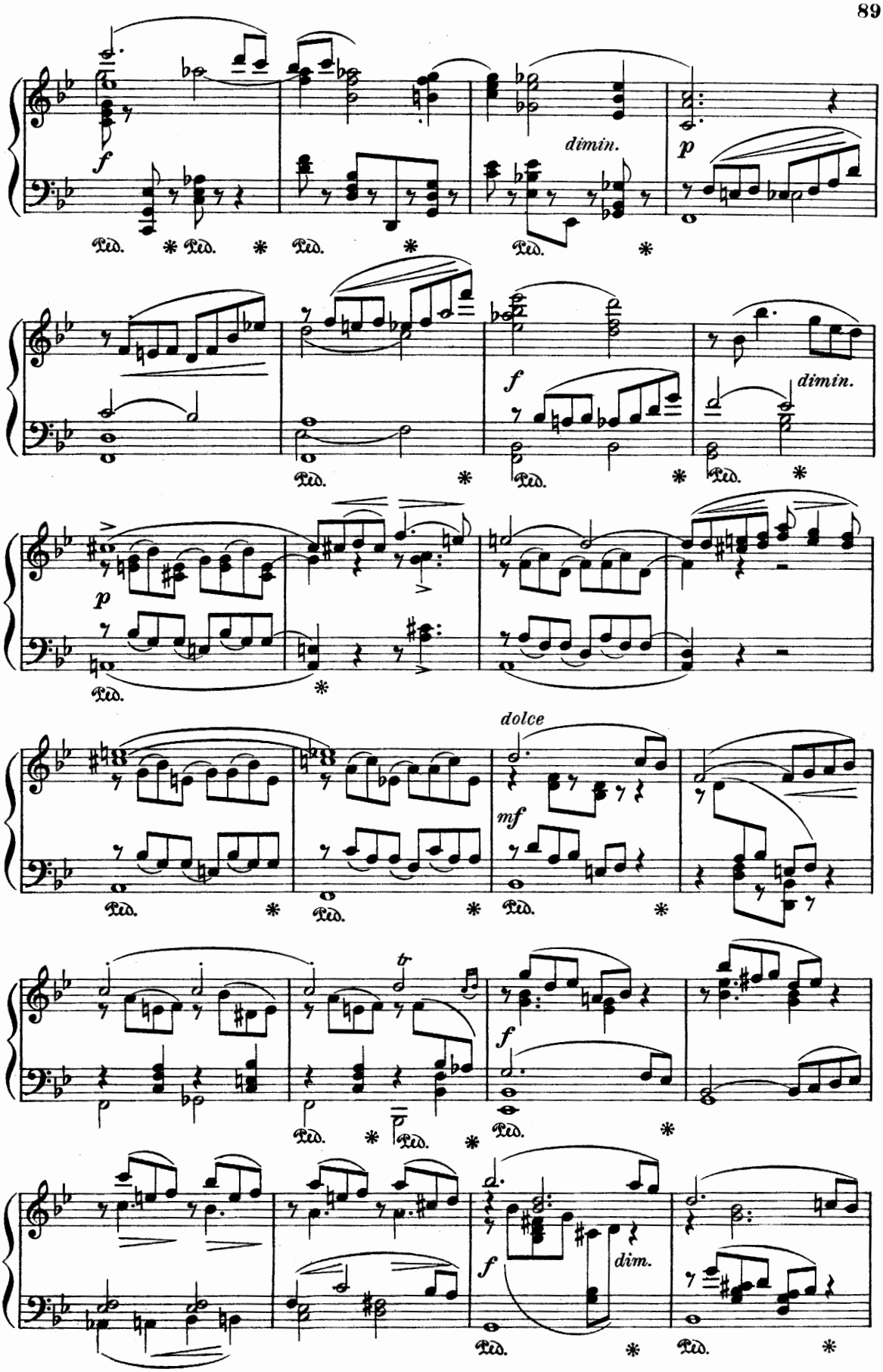

marcato
land; For nei - ther boat nor bridge is near, And swift - ly
sempre p
glides the riv - er clear.
p
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
Go down, go down, be thou the
f
cresc.
mf
Ped.
marcato
pil - grims' help, and bear them thro' the stream, for love of
p
Him that died for thee, for love, for
smorz.
mf
dimin.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

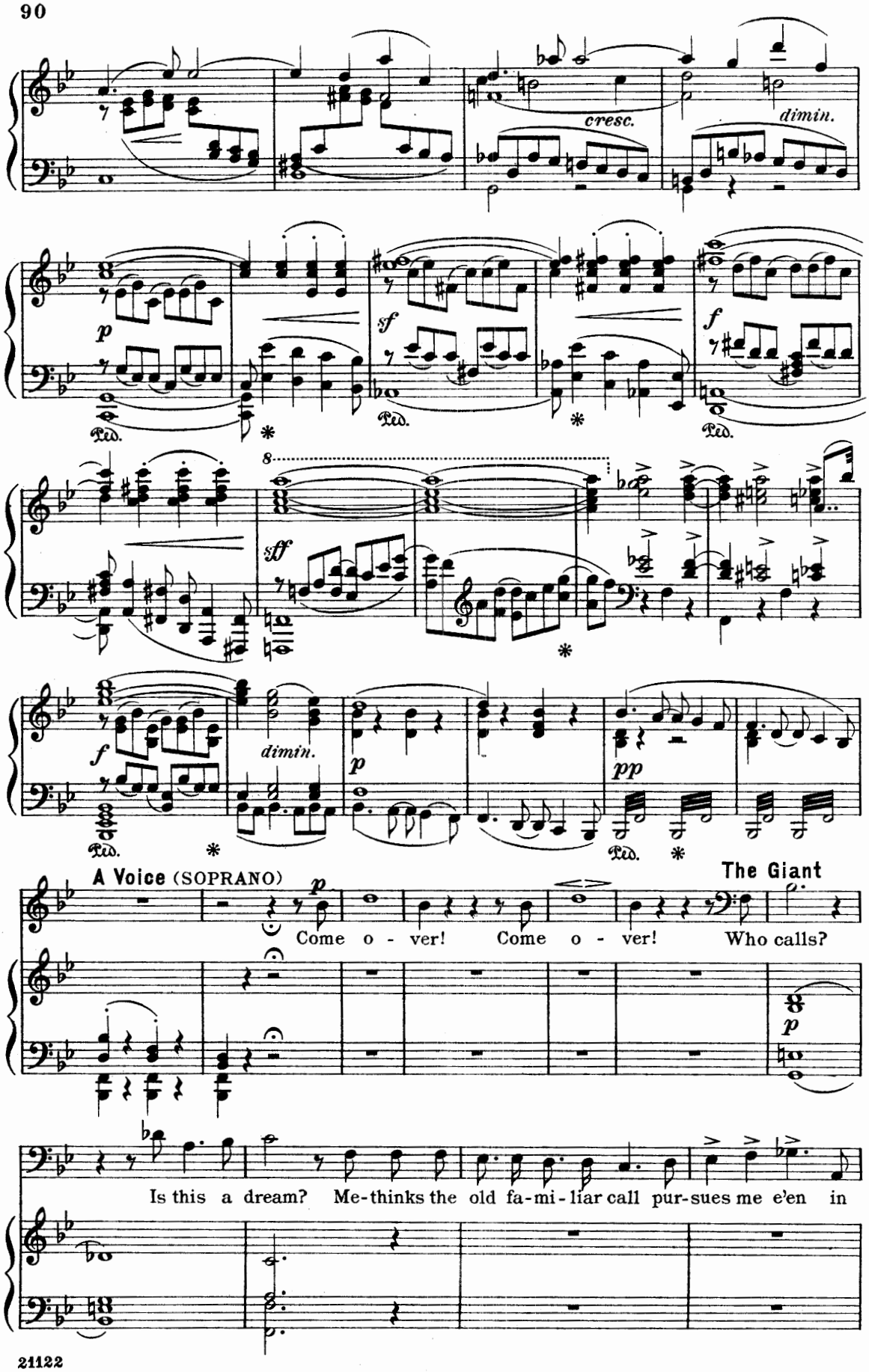

love of Him that died for thee. Do thou this work in faith and
dim.
Ped.
love, though all thy life thou needs must la-bor. He shall Him-
ff marcato
self as guer-don give thee. Fare-well,
Tempo I
trust in Him!
pp

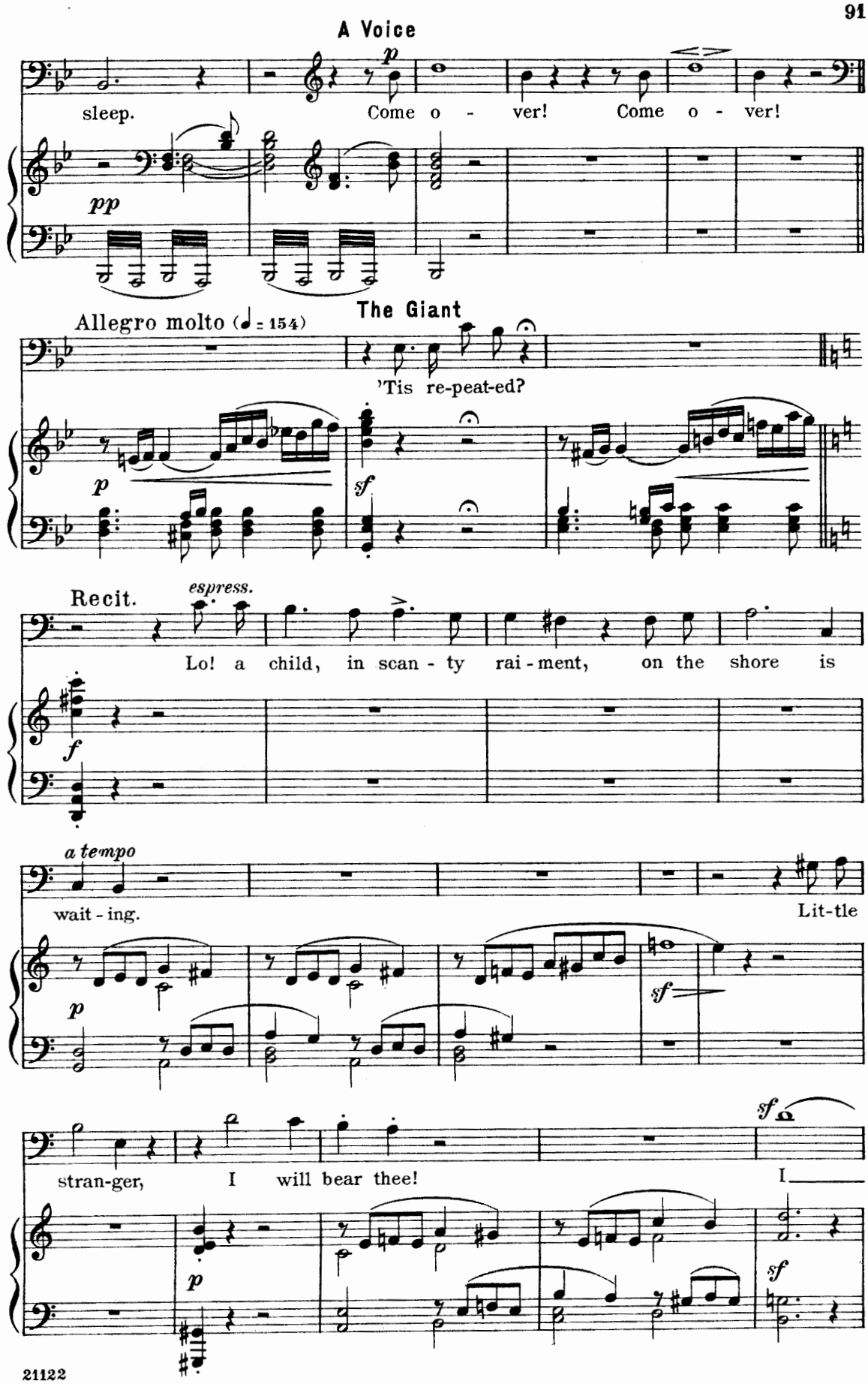

Chorus
pp
cresc.
As flows the riv-er sea - - ward, so on - ward glide the
As flows the riv-er sea - - ward, so on - ward glide the
As flows the riv-er sea - - ward, so on - ward glide the
As flows the riv-er sea - - ward, so on - ward glide the
cresc.
f
years, And still the faith-ful toil - - er his
years, And still the faith-ful toil - - er his
years, And still the faith-ful toil - - er his
years, And still the faith-ful toil - - er his
Ped.
*
bur - den brave - ly bears. Oft
bur - den brave - ly bears. Oft
bur - den brave - ly bears. Oft
bur - den brave - ly bears. Oft
ff

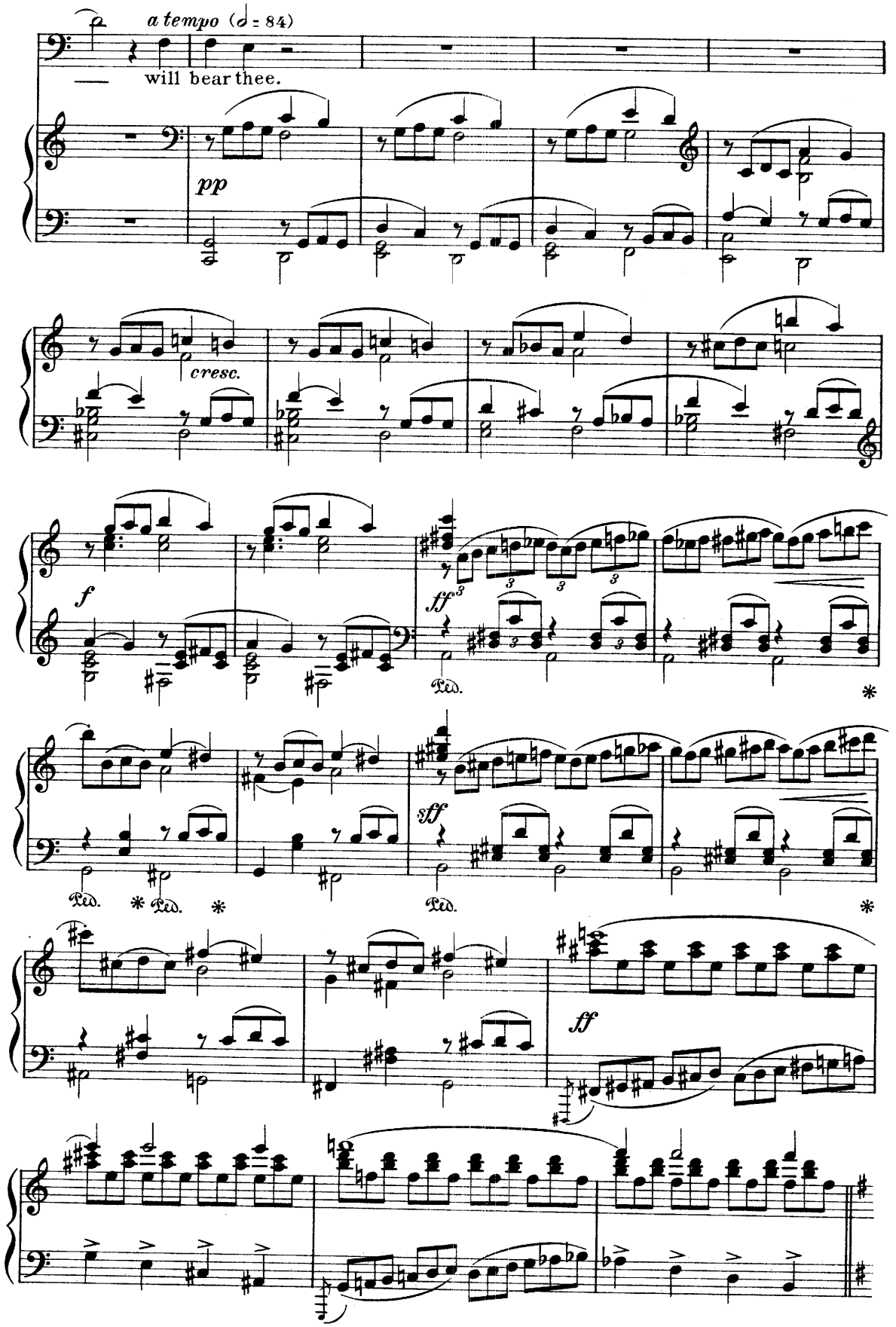

fal - - ters he, and reel - eth, when winds and waves are
high, But yearn - ing for the mas - ter temp -
ta-tion doth de - fy.
An -
dimin.
rit.
sf
ff
mf
pp
Ped.

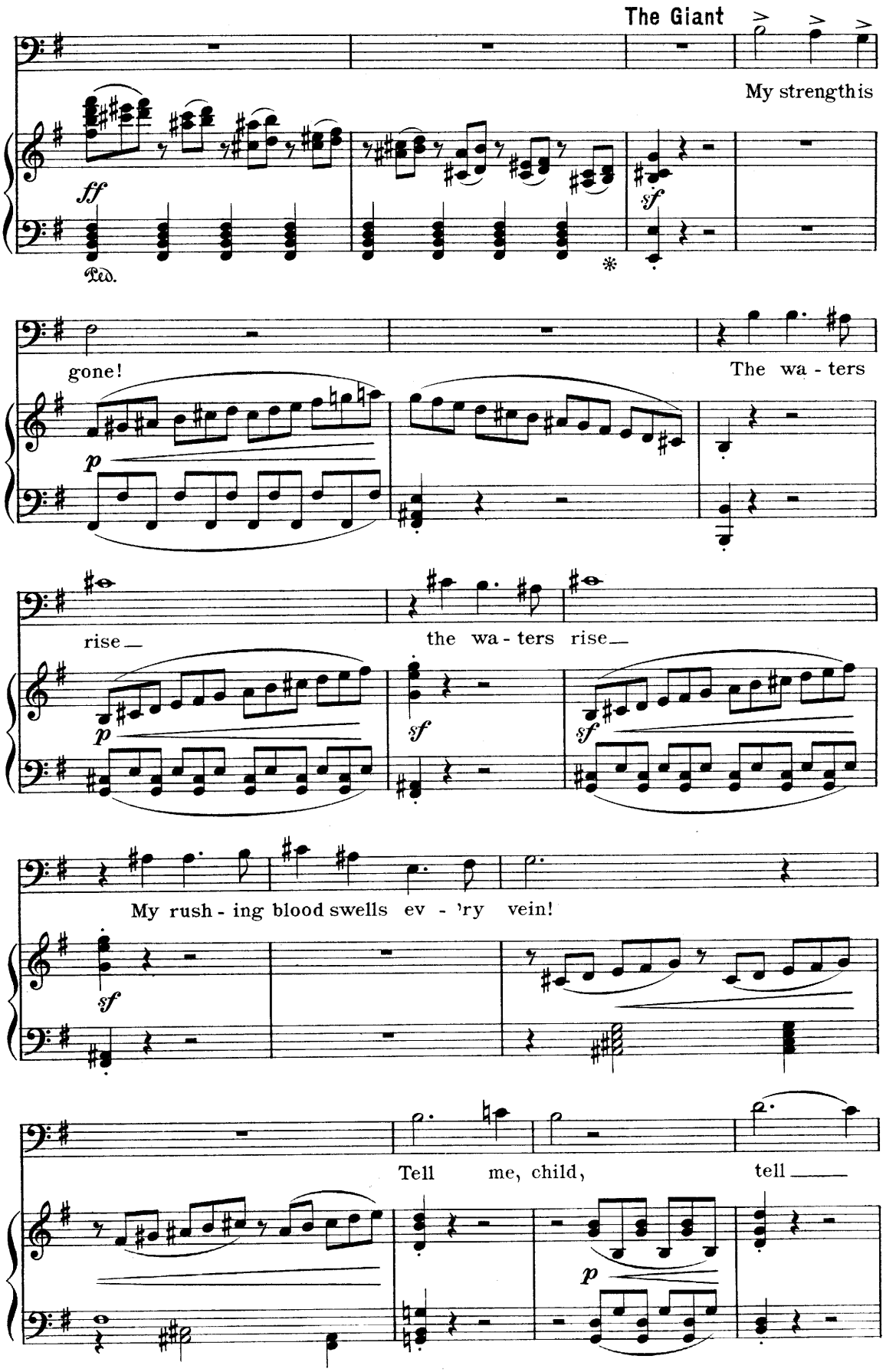

Poco meno mosso
dolce
oth - er day is o - ver, and he may rest and dream.
oth - er day is o - ver, and he may rest and dream.
p
dolce
While the
p
While the
Poco meno mosso
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
night - in - gales are sing - ing be-neath the moon's pale beam.
night - in - gales are sing - ing be-neath the moon's pale beam.
pp
Ped. * Ped. *
Poco meno mosso
dolce
p
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

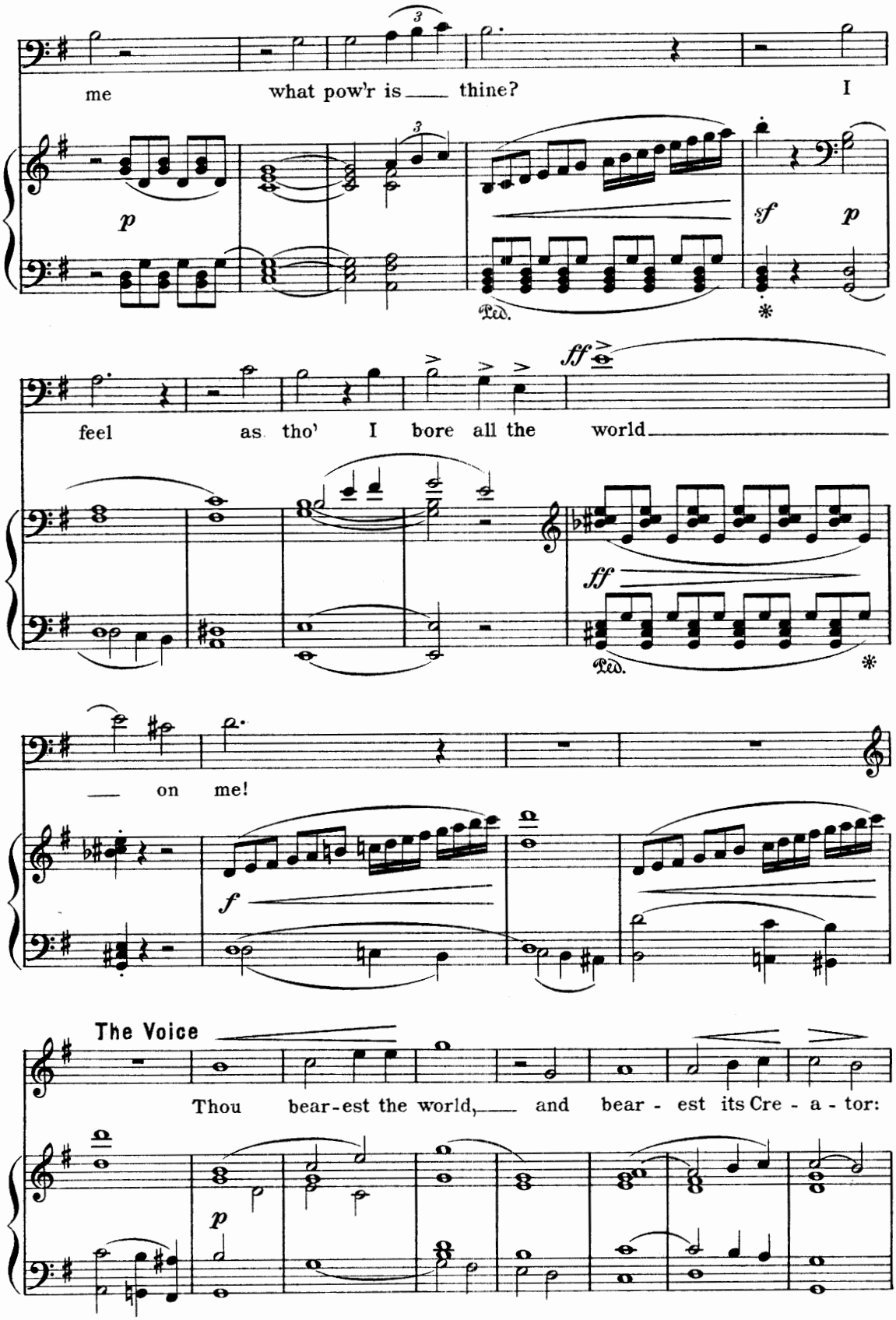

f
dimin.
p
Ped.
f
dimin.
p
dolce
mf
tr
f
dim.

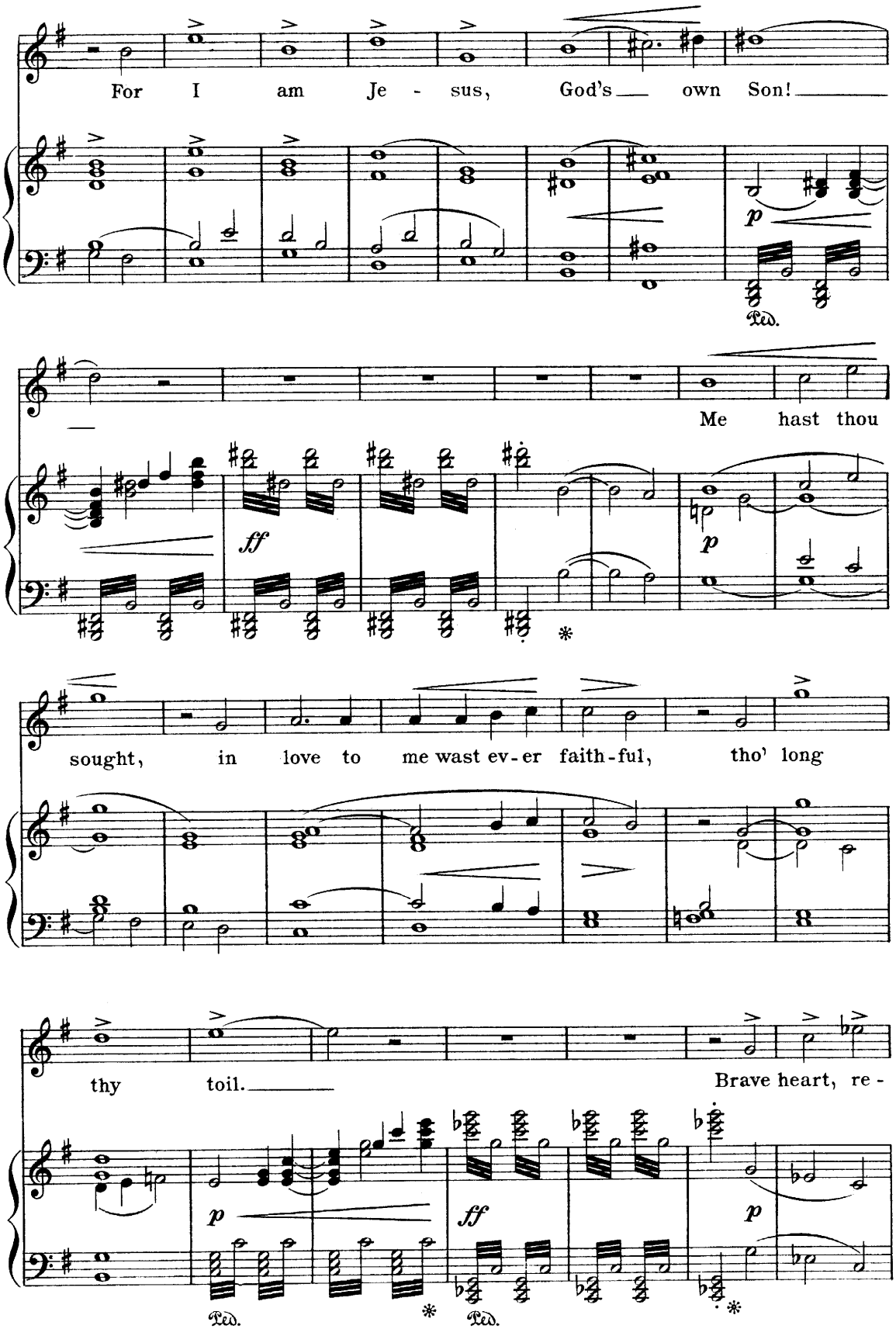

cresc.
dimin.
p
Ped.
sf
Ped.
f
Ped.
8
sff
dimin.
f
Ped.
p
pp
Ped.
A Voice (SOPRANO)
p
Come o - ver! Come o - ver!
The Giant
Who calls?
p
Is this a dream? Me-thinks the old fa-mi-liar call pur-sues me e'en in

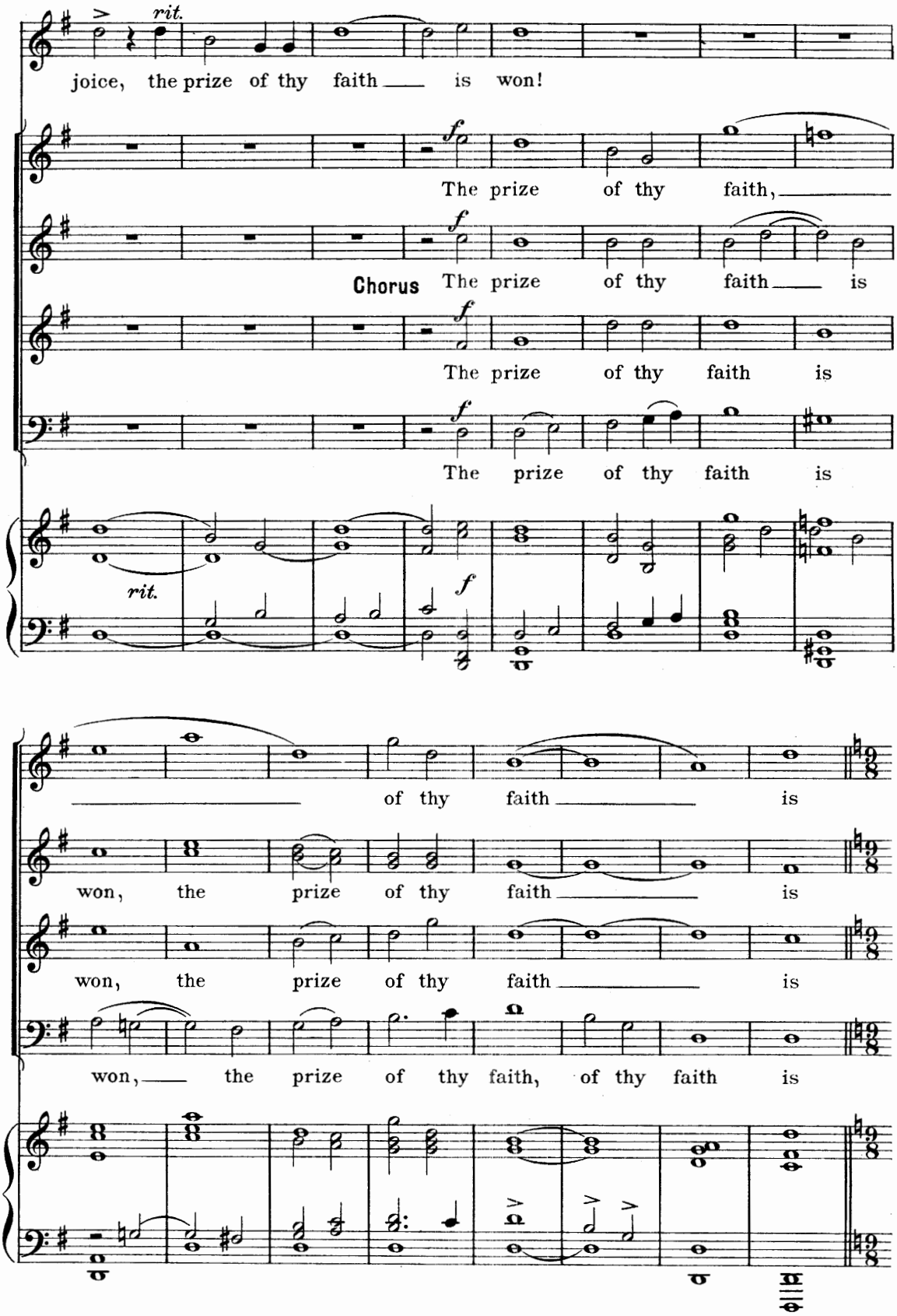

A Voice
sleep.
Come o - ver! Come o - ver!
pp
The Giant
Allegro molto (♩ = 154)
'Tis re-peat-ed?
p
sf
Recit.
espress.
Lo! a child, in scan - ty rai - ment, on the shore is
f
a tempo
wait - ing.
Lit-tle
p
sf
stran-ger, I will bear thee!
I
sf
p
sf

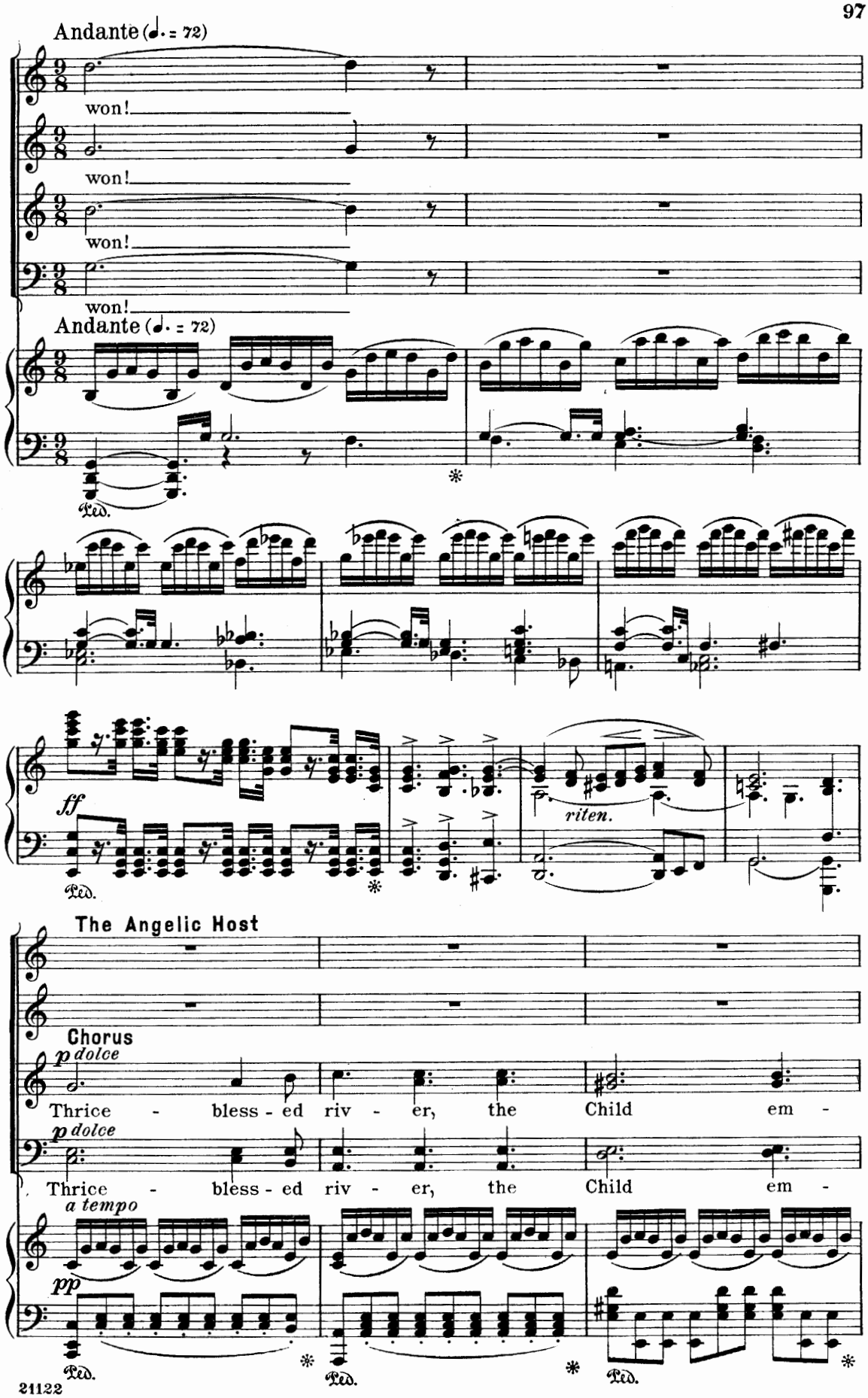

a tempo (𝅗𝅥 = 84)
will bear thee.
pp
cresc.
f
ff
Ped.
*
sff
ff

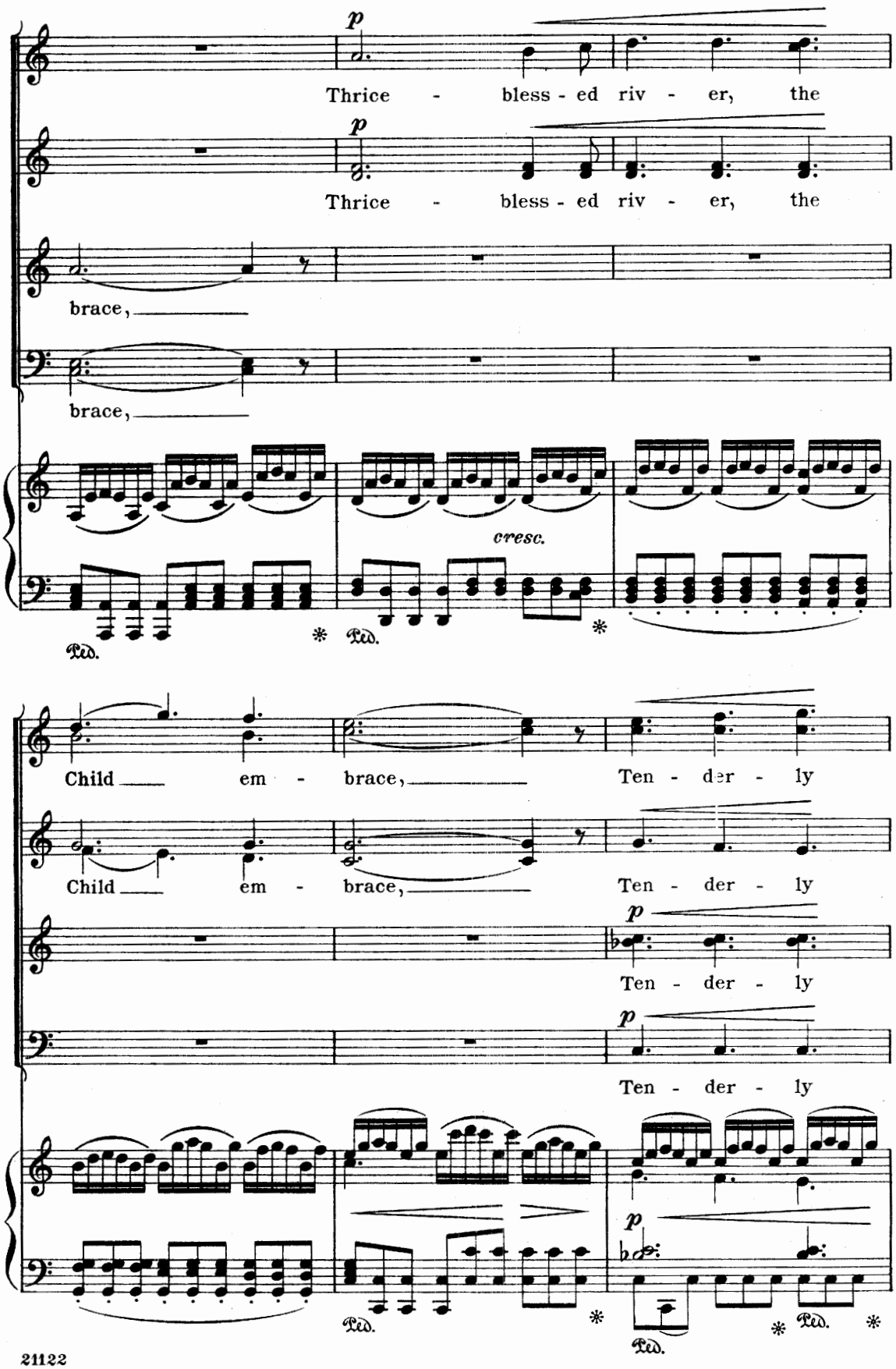

The Giant
My strength is
ff
Ped.
*
sf
gone!
The wa - ters
p
rise_
the wa - ters rise_
p
sf
sf
My rush - ing blood swells ev - 'ry vein!
sf
Tell me, child, tell_____
p

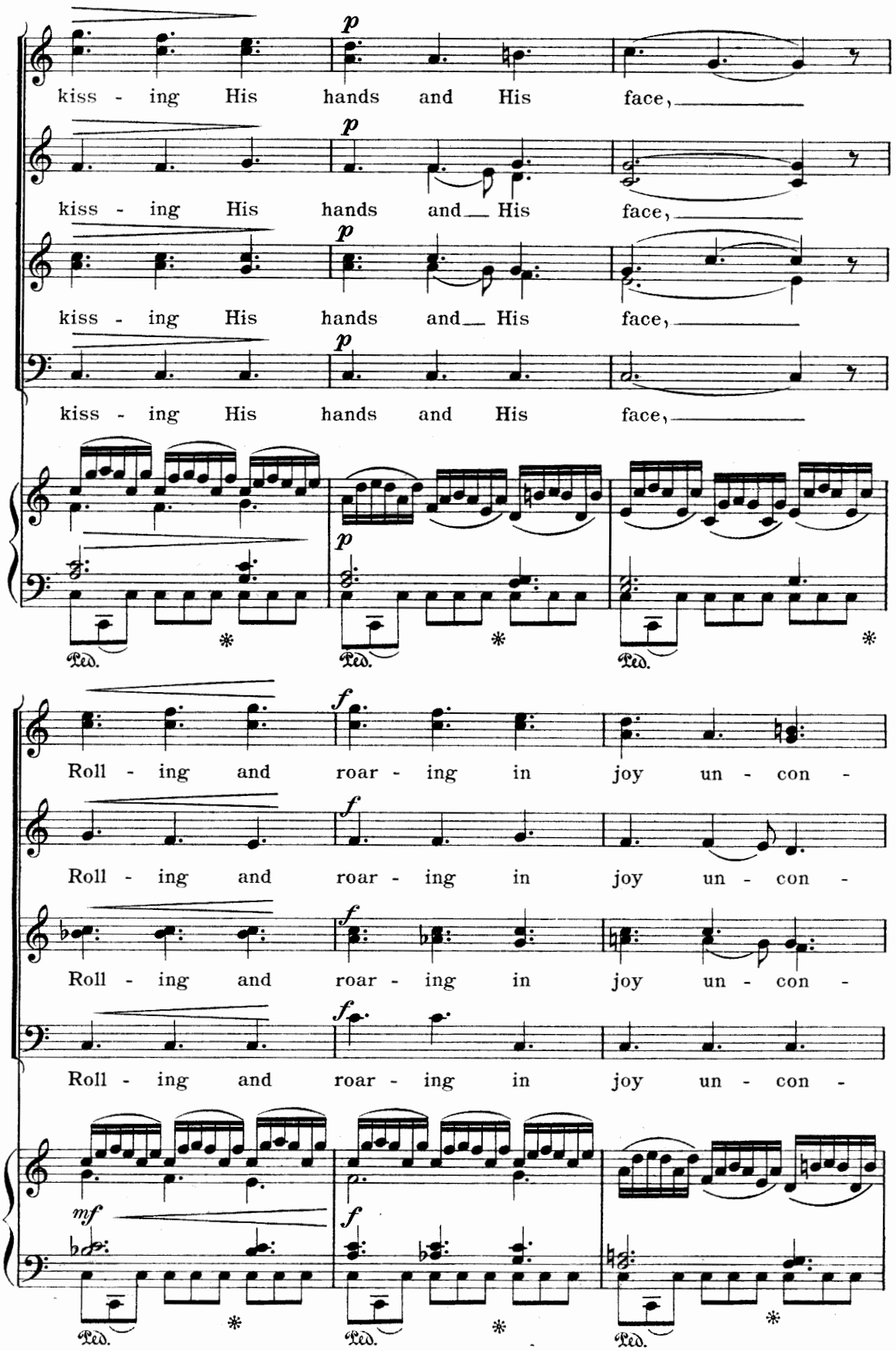

me what pow'r is thine? I
p
sf p
Ped.
*
feel as tho' I bore all the world
ff
ff
Ped.
*
on me!
f
The Voice
Thou bear-est the world, and bear - est its Cre - a - tor:
p

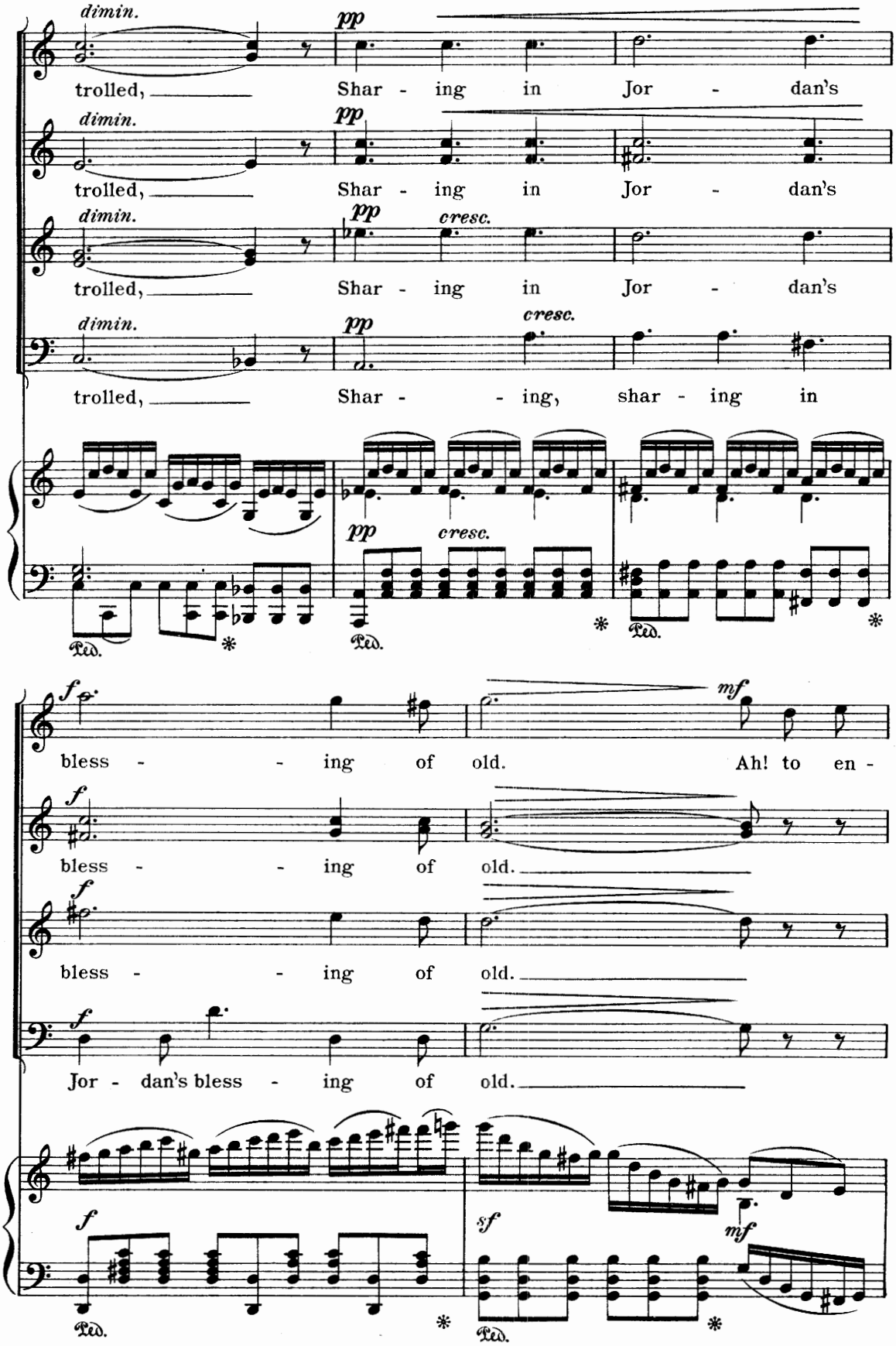

For I am Je - sus, God's own Son!
Me hast thou
sought, in love to me wast ev-er faith-ful, tho' long
thy toil.
Brave heart, re -
p
ff
Ped.

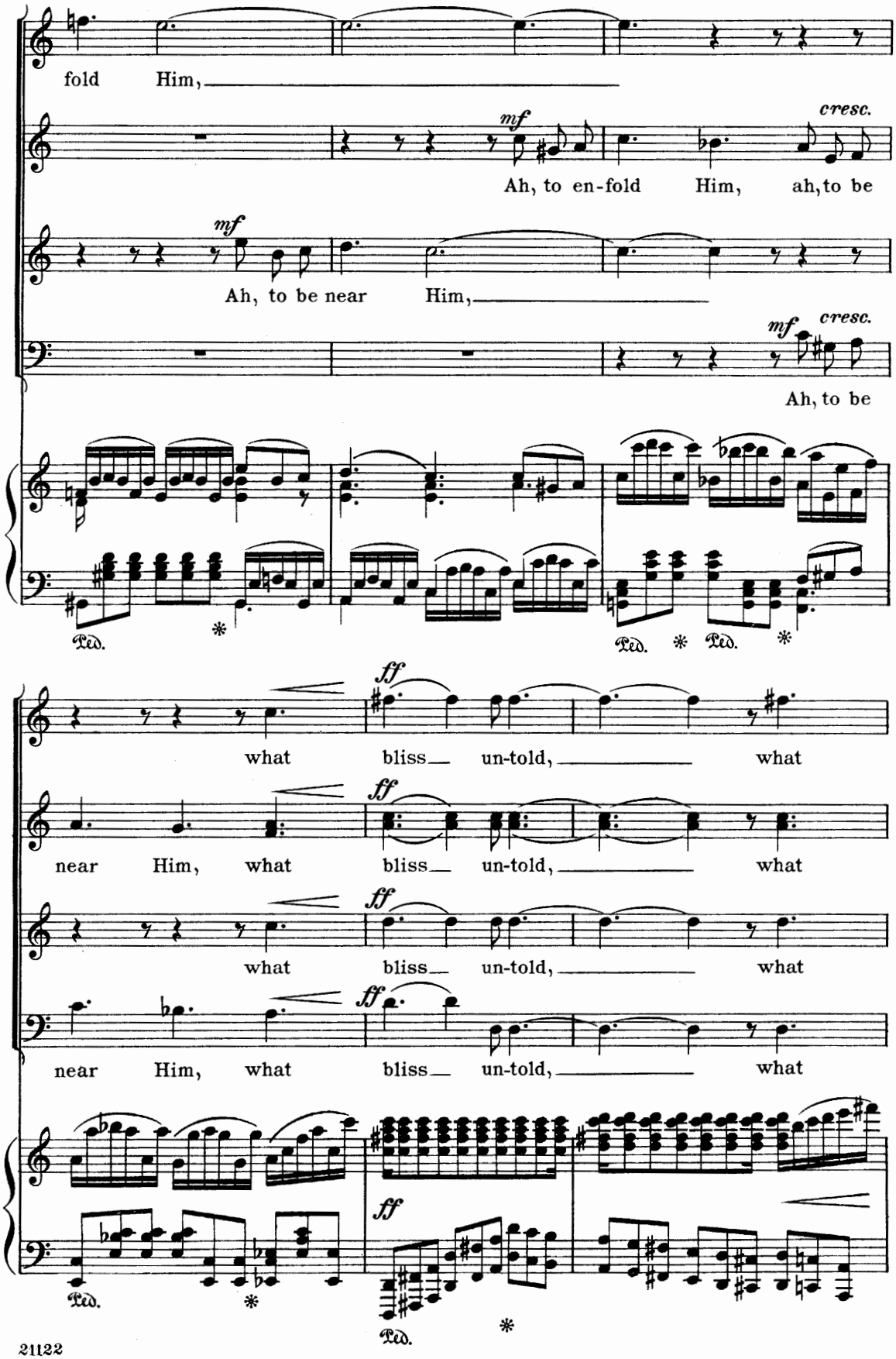

rit.
joice, the prize of thy faith is won!
f
The prize of thy faith,
Chorus
The prize of thy faith is
The prize of thy faith is
The prize of thy faith is
rit.
of thy faith is
won, the prize of thy faith is
won, the prize of thy faith is
won, the prize of thy faith, of thy faith is

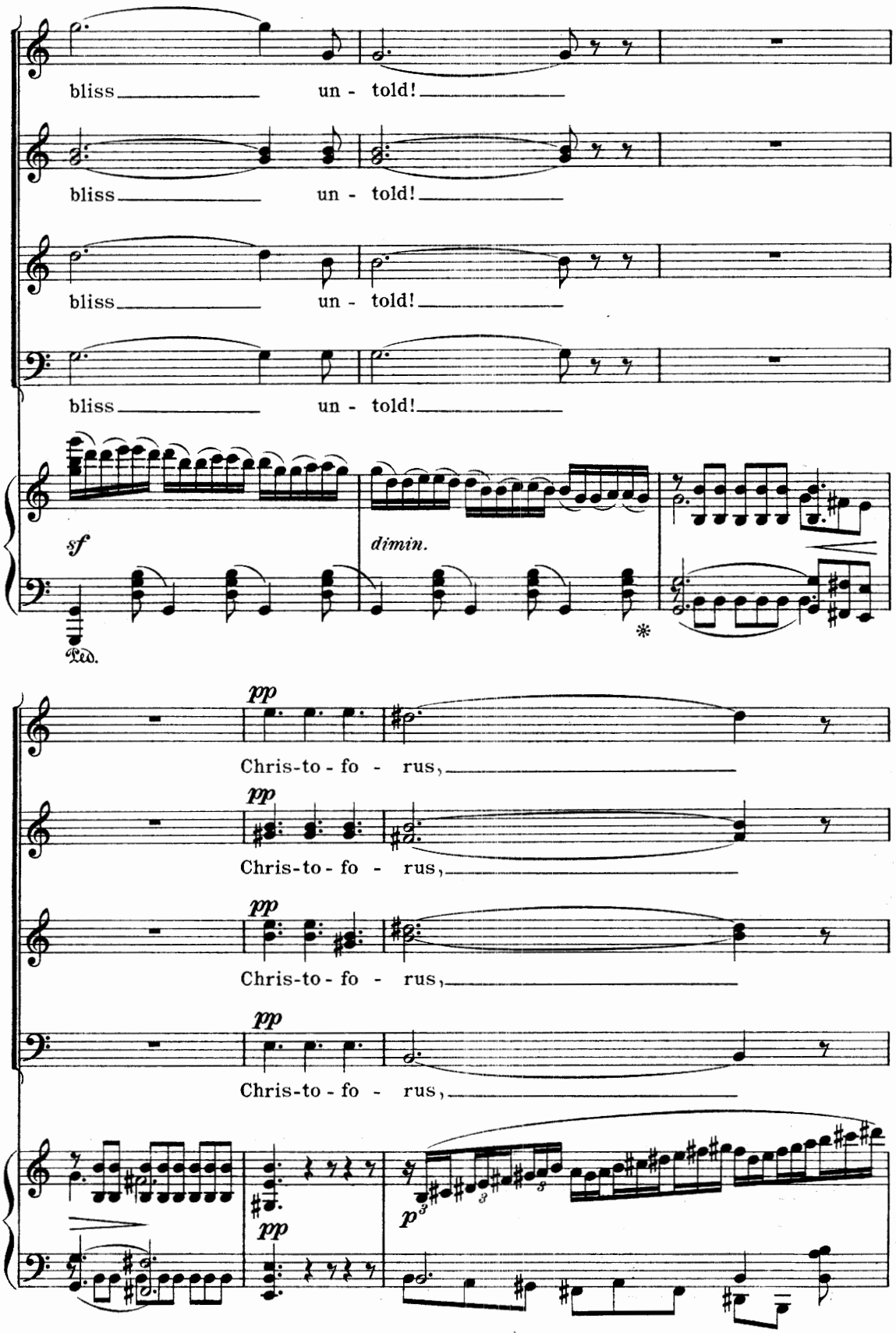

Andante (♩. = 72)
won!
won!
won!
won!
Andante (♩. = 72)
Ped.
ff
Ped.
riten.
The Angelic Host
Chorus
p dolce
Thrice - bless - ed riv - er, the Child em -
p dolce
Thrice - bless - ed riv - er, the Child em -
a tempo
pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

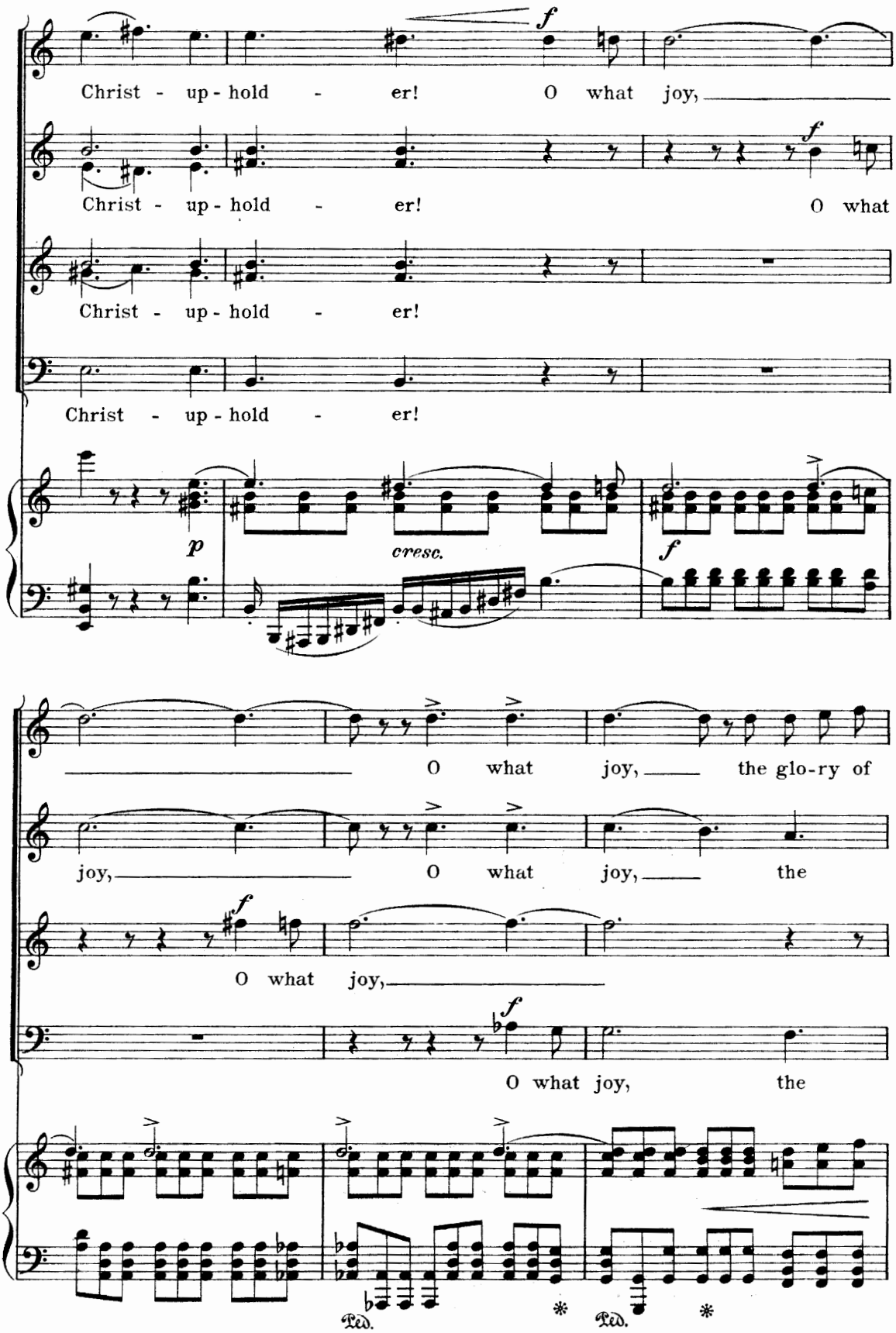

p
Thrice - bless - ed riv - er, the
p
Thrice - bless - ed riv - er, the
brace,
brace,
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. *
Child em - brace, Ten - der - ly
Child em - brace, Ten - der - ly
p
Ten - der - ly
p
Ten - der - ly
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

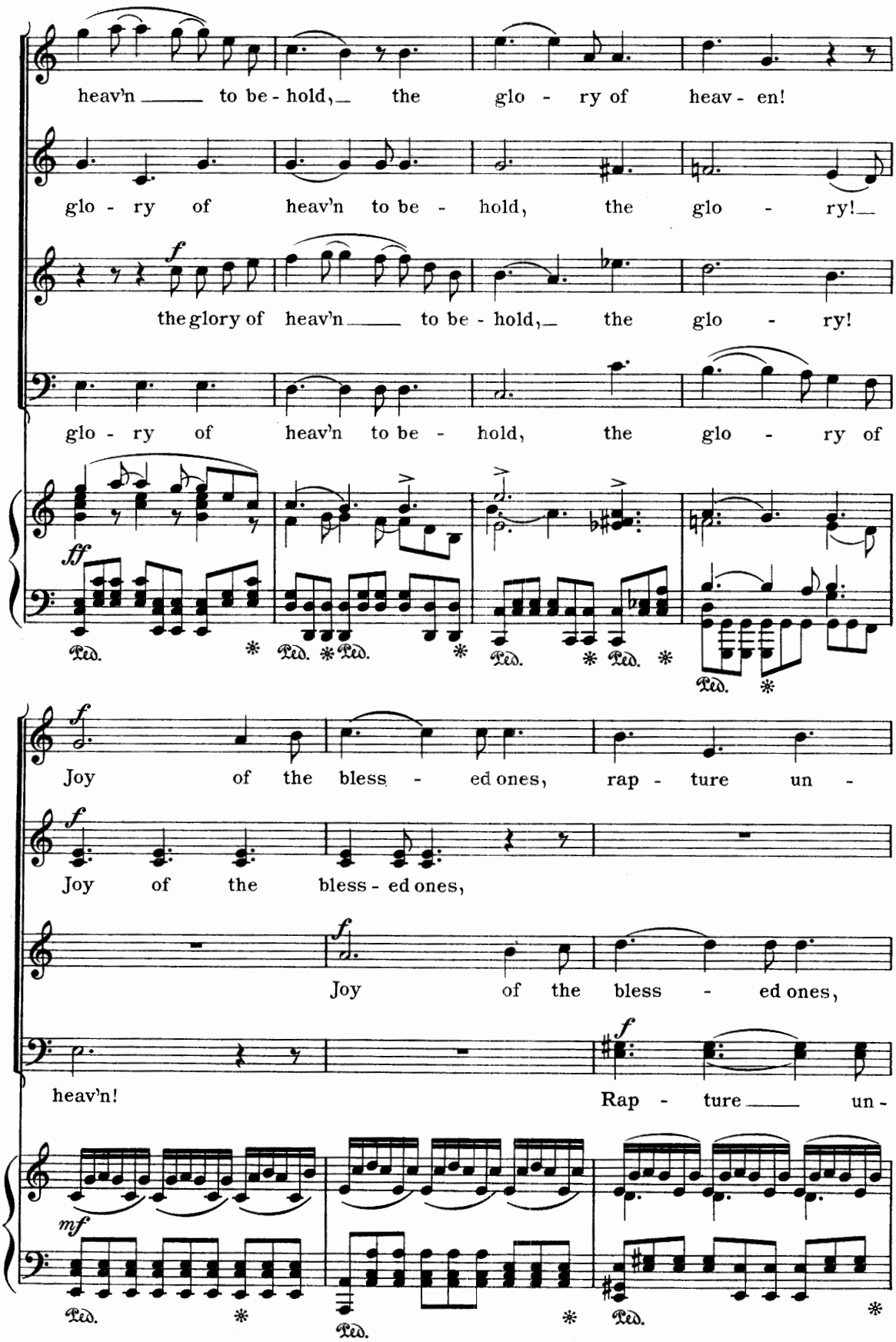

p
kiss - ing His hands and His face,
kiss - ing His hands and His face,
kiss - ing His hands and His face,
kiss - ing His hands and His face,
Ped.
f
Roll - ing and roar - ing in joy un - con -
Roll - ing and roar - ing in joy un - con -
Roll - ing and roar - ing in joy un - con -
mf
f

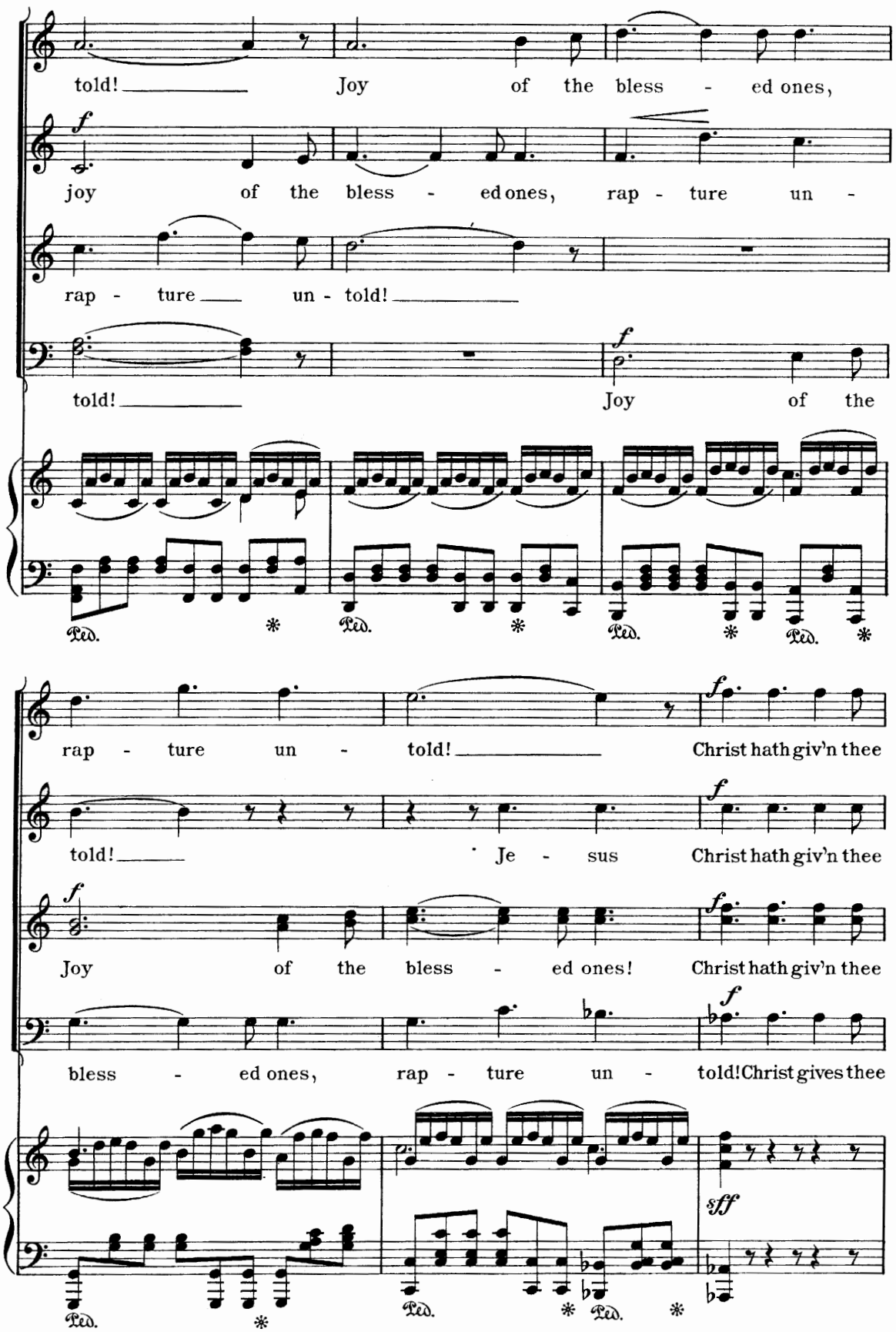

dimin.
pp
trolled, Shar - ing in Jor - dan's
dimin.
pp
trolled, Shar - ing in Jor - dan's
dimin.
pp
cresc.
trolled, Shar - ing in Jor - dan's
dimin.
pp
cresc.
trolled, Shar - - ing, shar - ing in
Ped.
pp
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
f
mf
bless - - ing of old. Ah! to en -
f
bless - - ing of old.
f
bless - - ing of old.
f
Jor - dan's bless - ing of old.
f
Ped.
sf
mf
Ped.

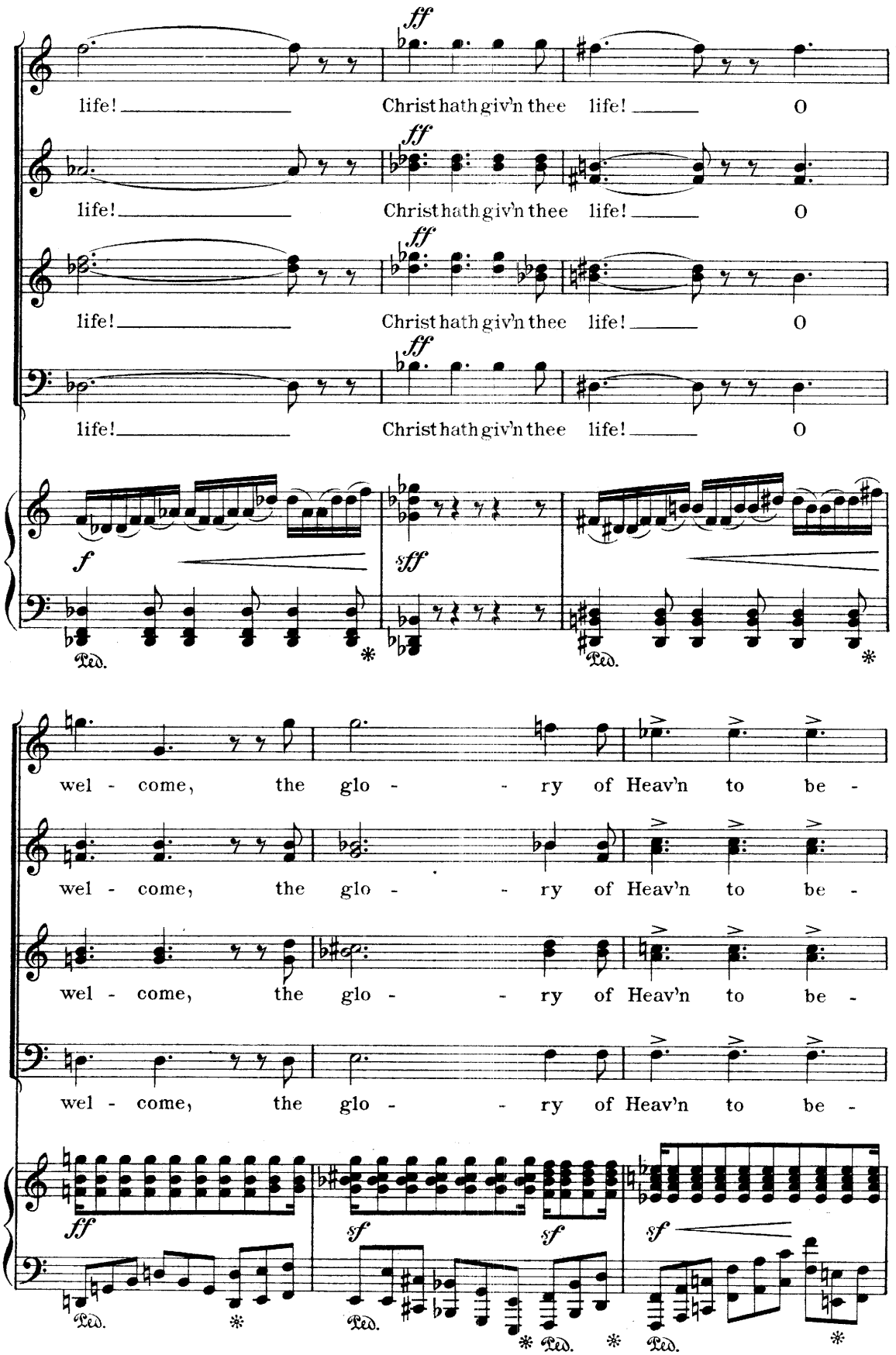

fold Him,
mf
cresc.
Ah, to en-fold Him, ah, to be
mf
Ah, to be near Him,
mf
cresc.
Ah, to be
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
ff
what bliss un-told, what
ff
near Him, what bliss un-told, what
ff
what bliss un-told, what
ff
near Him, what bliss un-told, what
Ped.
ff
Ped.

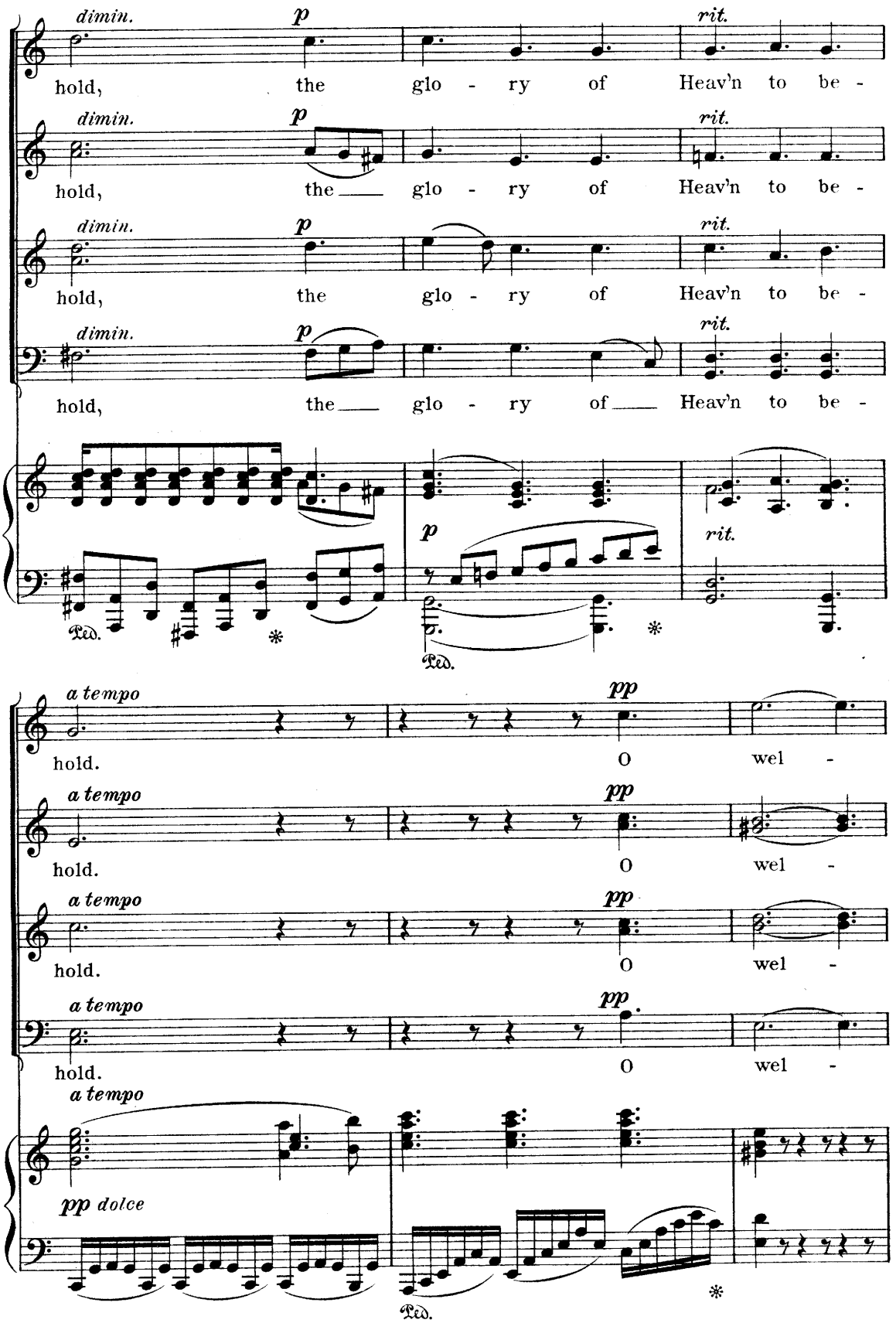

bliss un - told!
bliss un - told!
bliss un - told!
bliss un - told!
sf
dimin.
Ped.
*
pp
Chris-to - fo - rus,
pp
Chris-to - fo - rus,
pp
Chris-to - fo - rus,
pp
Chris-to - fo - rus,
p
pp

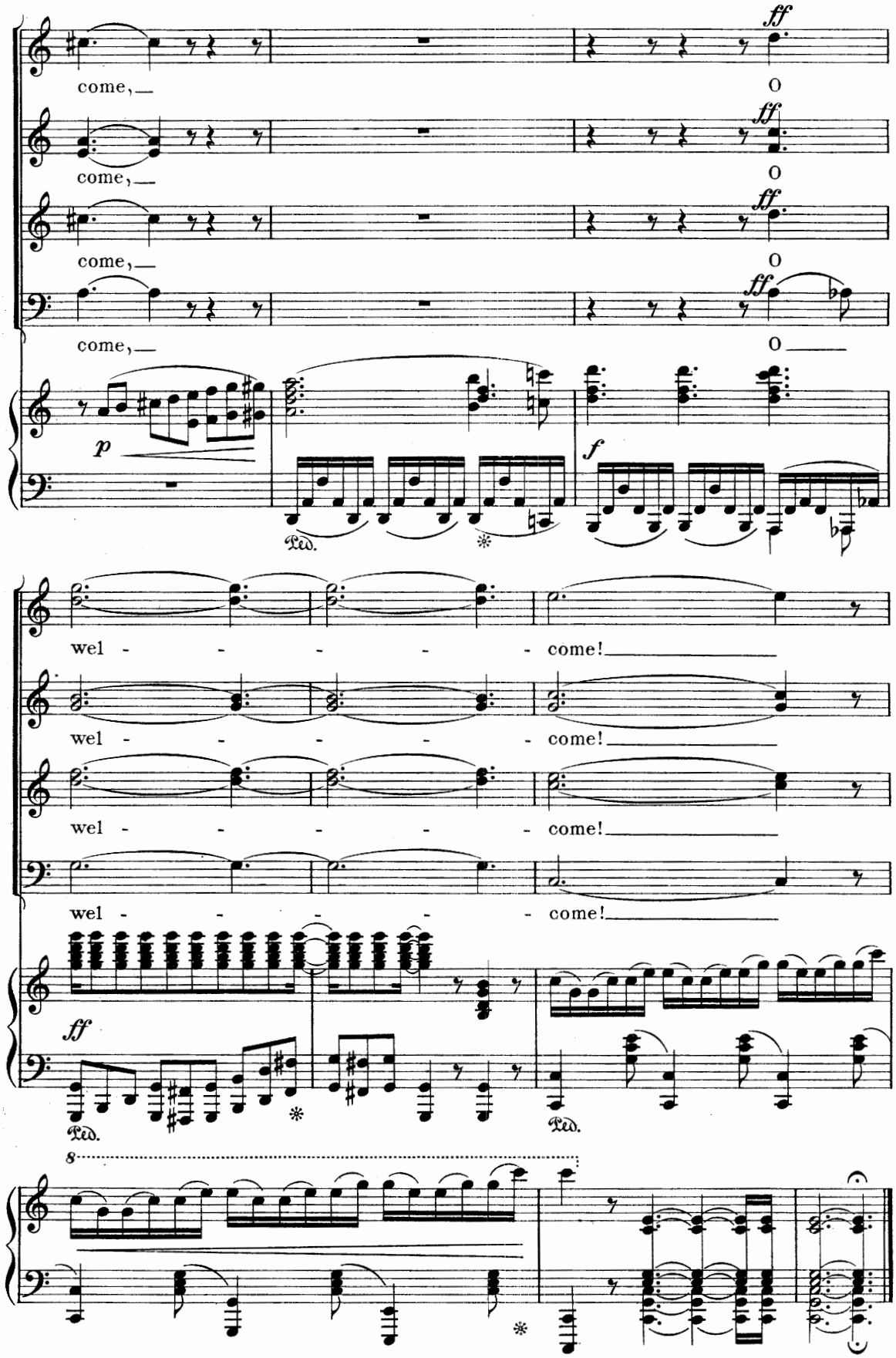

Christ - up - hold - er! O what joy,
Christ - up - hold - er! O what
Christ - up - hold - er!
Christ - up - hold - er!
p
cresc.
f
O what joy, the glo-ry of
joy, O what joy, the
O what joy,
O what joy, the
Ped.
Ped.


heav'n to be - hold, the glo - ry of heav - en!
glo - ry of heav'n to be - hold, the glo - ry!
the glory of heav'n to be - hold, the glo - ry!
glo - ry of heav'n to be - hold, the glo - ry of
Joy of the bless - ed ones, rap - ture un -
Joy of the bless - ed ones,
Joy of the bless - ed ones,
heav'n!
Rap - ture un -


told! Joy of the bless - ed ones,
joy of the bless - ed ones, rap - ture un -
rap - ture un - told!
told! Joy of the
rap - ture un - told! Christ hath giv'n thee
told! Je - sus Christ hath giv'n thee
Joy of the bless - ed ones! Christ hath giv'n thee
bless - ed ones, rap - ture un - told! Christ gives thee
Ped.
sff


ff
life! Christ hath giv'n thee life! O
ff
life! Christ hath giv'n thee life! O
ff
life! Christ hath giv'n thee life! O
ff
life! Christ hath giv'n thee life! O
f
sff
Ped.
Ped.
wel - come, the glo - - ry of Heav'n to be -
wel - come, the glo - - ry of Heav'n to be -
wel - come, the glo - - ry of Heav'n to be -
wel - come, the glo - - ry of Heav'n to be -
ff
sf
sf
sf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


dimin.
p
rit.
hold, the glo - ry of Heav'n to be -
hold, the glo - ry of Heav'n to be -
hold, the glo - ry of Heav'n to be -
hold, the glo - ry of Heav'n to be -
Ped.
a tempo
pp
hold. O wel -
pp dolce
Ped.


ff
come, O
ff
come, O
ff
come, O
ff
come, O
p
f
Ped.
wel - - - - - come!
wel - - - - - come!
wel - - - - - come!
wel - - - - - come!
ff
Ped.
Ped.
8