CHRISTOFORUS.

LEGEND.

WORDS BY

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ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY

S. EGERTON.

MUSIC BY

JOSEF RHEINBERGER.

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CHRISTOPHORUS.

A LEGEND BY JOSEF RHEINBERGER.

PERSONÆ.

THE GIANT..... BARYTONE.	A SEDUCTIVE VOICE..... SOPRANO.
THE HERMIT ..... TENOR.	A CHILD (CHRIST) VOICE..... SOPRANO.
A WARNING VOICE.....ALTO.	CHORUS.....

PART I.—Overture.

CHORUS.

'Twas in the far bright, Morn-land
A warrior dwelt of old;
Lived none for arms so eager,
Lived none in fight so bold.
His sword and mighty hammer
Clove sheer through casque and shield:
Who dared his lance encounter
Ne'er steel again might wield.
And few could choose but tremble
This Giant's deeds to hear,
Whose fame in ceaseless story
Resounds in ev'ry ear.
Yet lightly reck'd the Warrior
Of aimless battle-play—
He longed to serve a Soldier,
A Master of the fray.
Sure such a one, of mortals
Should wear the chiefest crown:
And he would serve him truly,
For him his life lay down.
E'en now there come glad tidings
Of high, resistless might,
And of a Prince of princes—
His dream by day and night.
A fort—whose rocky base
Throws back the waves with scorn.
The hour is nigh! Hark! how he windeth
Before the gates his horn.

THE GIANT.

Compelled by thy great name
And thy heroic fame
From distant lands I came.
See here the desert's child,
The lion-king behold,
Laid prostrate at thy feet
Before thy throne of gold.
As he has never felt a yoke
Save mine, and ne'er a bridle:
So I, like him, to serve unbroke
Give thee my life ne'er idle.
Thy glories I admire,
Thy valiant deeds, that fire
And lofty thoughts inspire.
Yet, should there ere arise
One, nobler still than thou,
Thy banner I'd despise
And offer him my vow.

CHORUS.

A second Sampson starts to life,
His brow adorned with curling hair.
Art thou of earthly origin?
The gods have sent this hero so fair,
An off'ring from Jove, our king to delight:
A token that the heavenly might
To him, the highest of mortals must bow.

THE GIANT.

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 for fame and Chivalrie!

WARNING VOICE.

Trust not this loud-voiced stranger, O king!
Vows of his troth ne'er believe.
False is his troth and false, false his spear.
Thy ruin he's sworn to achieve.
Name, nor country, nor kith boasts he,
Brags of far distant regions;
Sure, such a knight, though brave he may be,
May ne'er hold rank in thy legions.
Fly, traitor—begone! Perchance there comes
In thy footsteps the fiend's array.
Ne'er lived a mortal yet like to thee;
Envoy of Satan, away!

CHORUS.

Envoy of Satan, away!

THE GIANT.

O wonder! How moved is the King!
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 silent strides he onward,
'Mid thoughts confused and weird
Where far beyond the valley
Dark rocks their crests upreared.
All black the crags and storm-rent,
All sullen red the sky,
Whilst rocks and caves re-echo
The condor's fierce, wild cry.
In solitudes so gruesome
Might child of man ne'er dwell.
But whence the might, that rendeth
And scorcheth rock and fell?
Is this the might of Evil?
Is Satan's kingdom found?
O'erhead the ghost-like snow-peaks,
The dismal gorge all round.
Uplifts his voice, the Giant,
Loud, loud as thunder-shock!
And hark! the cry of "Satan!"
Resounds from rock to rock.
Then came an awful stillness,
Dread silence, mute dismay—
As though the whole creation
Enchanted, spell-bound lay.
The magic spell encircleth
So fast the giant's brain—
So fast, he scarce has power
To quit these scenes again.
He'd fain remain for ever,
Released from care and strife,
Where, all around so grand,
He'd lead a peaceful life.
But now—his strength returns,
And filled with hope he's gone.
Now halts beside a stream,
And rests awhile alone.

CHORUS.

Over us stars shine
Brightly reflected,
Dance o'er the sea.
Summery breezes
Are wafted along,
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 through the palm-leaves
Magical sheen!
Peeping through leaflets
Sparkling with dewdrops
Flow'rets appear
So lovely and gay.
Gently has sunk
The wanderer down
Peaceful in slumber lay.

SEDUCTIVE VOICE.

Who is the sov'reign lord of the heart,
Leads captive all with his golden chain?
Who oft times pierces with sharp, stinging dart,
Though the wounded may ne'er complain?
Without whom soon were life's blossoms dead,
Who o'er all sweet life-giving balm doth shed?
Love, but love!

What says the bird in loveliest trill
As chants he blithely his spring-tide lay?
What lends such charm to the vale and hill
'Mid summer's glory so sweet and so gay?
What murmurs the brook when the cold winter yields?
What carols the lark to her brood in the fields?
"Love, but love!"

And one was the lord of a kingdom fair,—
No prouder ruler on earth could there be,—
But pale his cheek, and he smiled ne'er:
None sadder at heart than he:
"Away," he cries, "with dominion and throne
And leave me but Love alone!
Love endureth—love, but love."

RAILING SPIRITS.

Brave knight! Hath Cupid bound thee fast?
And conquered the Giant at last?
Lov'st thou to the nightingales harken,
With drowsy draughts thy senses bedarken?
Say, where is the sword so bright
Before which the world should bow?
Say, where is the mighty hammer?
Now captive art thou.

THE GIANT.

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's slave I would be,
If these his realms—accursed be he!

RAILING SPIRITS.

Hold 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.
'Twas Satana's slave thou wouldst be;
Now captive art thou!

CHORUS.

Satan a hunting is gone.
Racing through the wheat-fields;
Blights the best of the corn.
The poorer the harvest,
The louder will mortals complain!
Away! Sound the horn!

Hark! to yon roystering crew
Dancing round the oak-tree!—
Wine o'erfloweth the bowls.
Aside, there, ye idlers!
A health to the golden-haired maid!
Fill high, merry souls!

Revelling varlets, away!
No one bade ye hither!
Cease your clamor and brawl!
Full well we know your dealings.
In borrowed plumage ye strut!
Come on! Seize them all!

Shrieking, and glittering steel,
Cries and shouts and cursing;
Ruddy with blood is the mead.
The wounded cry, "Mercy!
Woe, woe! I am stricken to death!
Ah, fly!"—Hateful deed!

Stormily falleth the night;
Frightened maidens fleeing,
Demon hordes all around.
"A cross, see, upraised!"
"Fly, Master! Too far have we come:
Hallowed is the ground!"

PART II.

THE GIANT.

Satan, cowardly fiend!
Is this, then, thy might,
Wherewith thou dost lie—
Wherewith thou deceiv'st;
As though all the earth
Owned thee Master and Lord?
But naught art thou!
By a shadow scared—
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.
Did I myself to power supreme aspire?
O wretch! How hath 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 till dawn of day.
Then to mine eyes shall be revealed
What Satan's sorceries doth lay.

CHORUS.

All now is lone and silent.
The night—how long and drear!
Oh, would but darkness vanish,
The blessed 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 heav'nward
The first sweet blush of dawn,
So gently Faith awaketh
Within his soul forlorn.

And lo, as lifts the darkness,
Behold a Cross on high—
Whereon "the Man of Sorrows"
In death's last agony.

With love the Cross embracing,
A hermit suppliant lies;
Unto the Sacred Form
Upturned his earnest eyes.

THE HERMIT.

Lord, Lord of Heaven and all Creation,
Hear Thou a sinner deeply wailing!
Thou art the Fountain never failing.
The way that leadeth to Salvation.
I wandered through the desert far,
Hopeless in anguish; none to save—
Then, Lord, wast Thou my guiding star,
And hast redeemed me from the grave.

THE GIANT.

Know'st thou him that yonder hangeth,
At whose sight proud Satan fled away?
Methought thou speak'st as tho' he lived—
Who is the dead man—say?

THE HERMIT.

He is the King of all the universe;
Jesus Christ, God's Son.

THE GIANT.

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

THE HERMIT.

Go down to yonder river's strand
Where wearied pilgrims oft-times 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 glides the river clear.
Go down! Be thou the pilgrim's help,
And bear them through the stream,
For love of Him, that died for thee.

Do thou this work in faith and love:
Though all thy life thou needs must labor,
He shall Himself as guerdon give thee!
Farewell—have thou faith!

CHORUS.

As flows the river seawards
So onward glide the years;
And still the faithful toiler
His burden bravely bears.

Oft falters he and recleth,
When winds and waves are high,
But faith sublime sustains him;
He feels the prize is nigh.

— — — — — — — — — —

Another day is over,
And he may rest and dream
While nightingales are singing
Beneath the moon's pale beam.

A VOICE.

Bear over! Bear over!

THE GIANT.

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

THE VOICE.

Bear over! Bear over!

THE GIANT.

'Tis repeated .... Ha ... an Infant,
Scarcely clothed, standeth waiting yonder.
Pretty stranger, I will bear thee!

— — — — — — — — — — —

— — — — — — — — — — —

... I can no more ..., the floods arise ...
Through ev'ry vein bursts forth the blood!
Infant, Infant, what meaneth this?—
I feel as though the whole world I bore.

THE CHILD. (CHRIST.)

Thou bear'st the World, and bearest its Creator:
For I am Jesus, God's own Son.
Soldier of Christ!
Thine arms were Charity and Mercy,
The arms of Love.
Now mayest rejoice;
The prize of thy faith is won.

CHORUS OF CELESTIAL SPIRITS.

Blessed of rivers, the Child embrace,
Tenderly laving His hands and His face!
Leap ye, and sparkle, wavelets so fair—
Henceforth in Jordan's blessings ye share.
Ah, to enfold Him—
Ah, to be near Him—
What blessedness!
Christophorus!
Christ-upholding! Oh, what joy
The glory of Heaven to behold;
Joy of the blessed ones
Rapture untold!
O welcome!
Christ hath giv'n thee life.
O welcome, the glory of Heaven to behold!
O welcome!

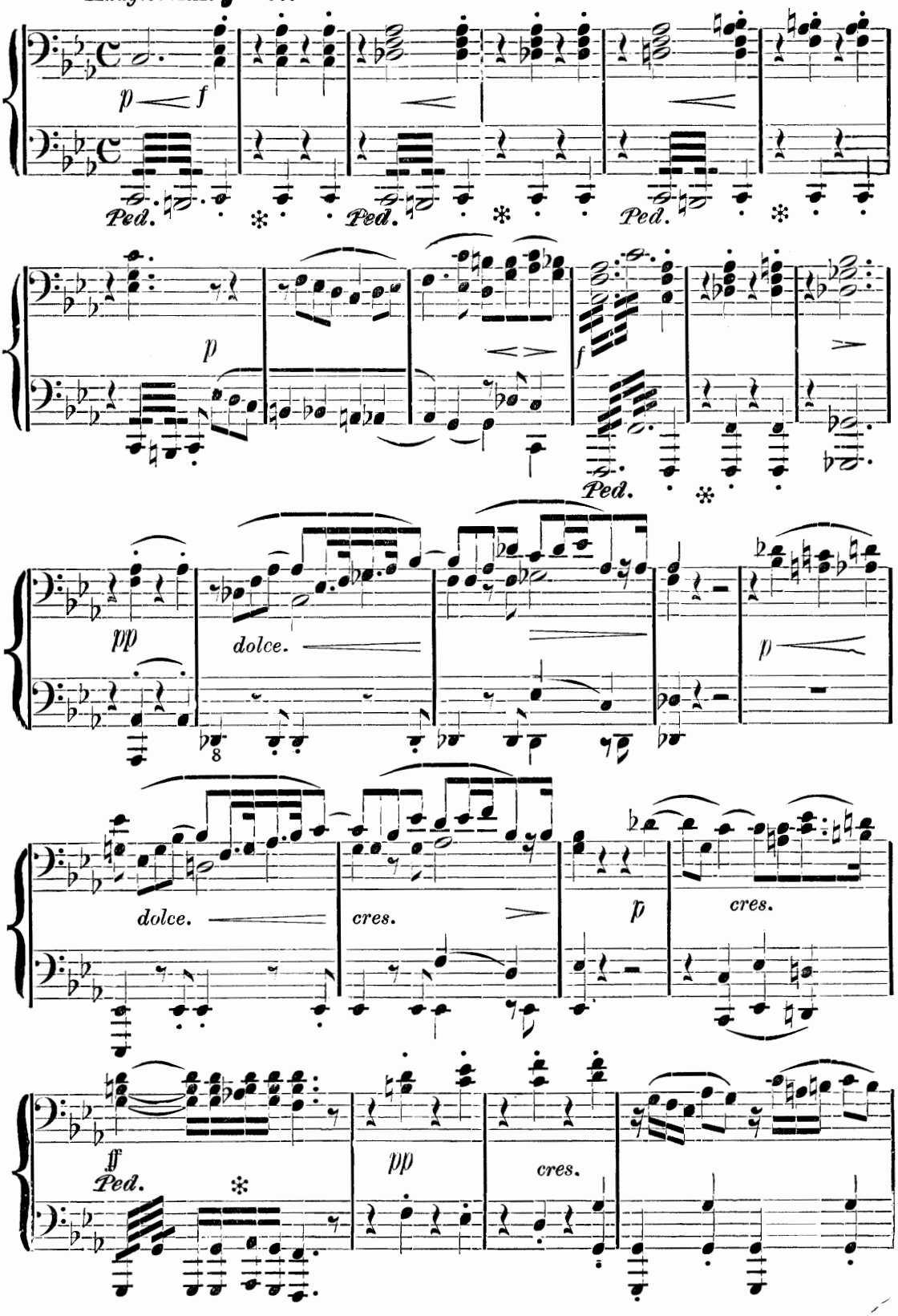
English version by Seymour Egerton.

* NOTE:—In correcting this new edition for Messrs. OLIVER DITSON & Co., I have taken the liberty of translating the Dramatis Personæ as it appears in the original; and the line "Denn Ich bin Christus, Gottes Sohn," I have given as above, as it seemed unpardonable in the English version of MR. Seymour Egerton to do such violence to the text and the plain intention of both poet and composer.

HERMANN STRACHAUER.

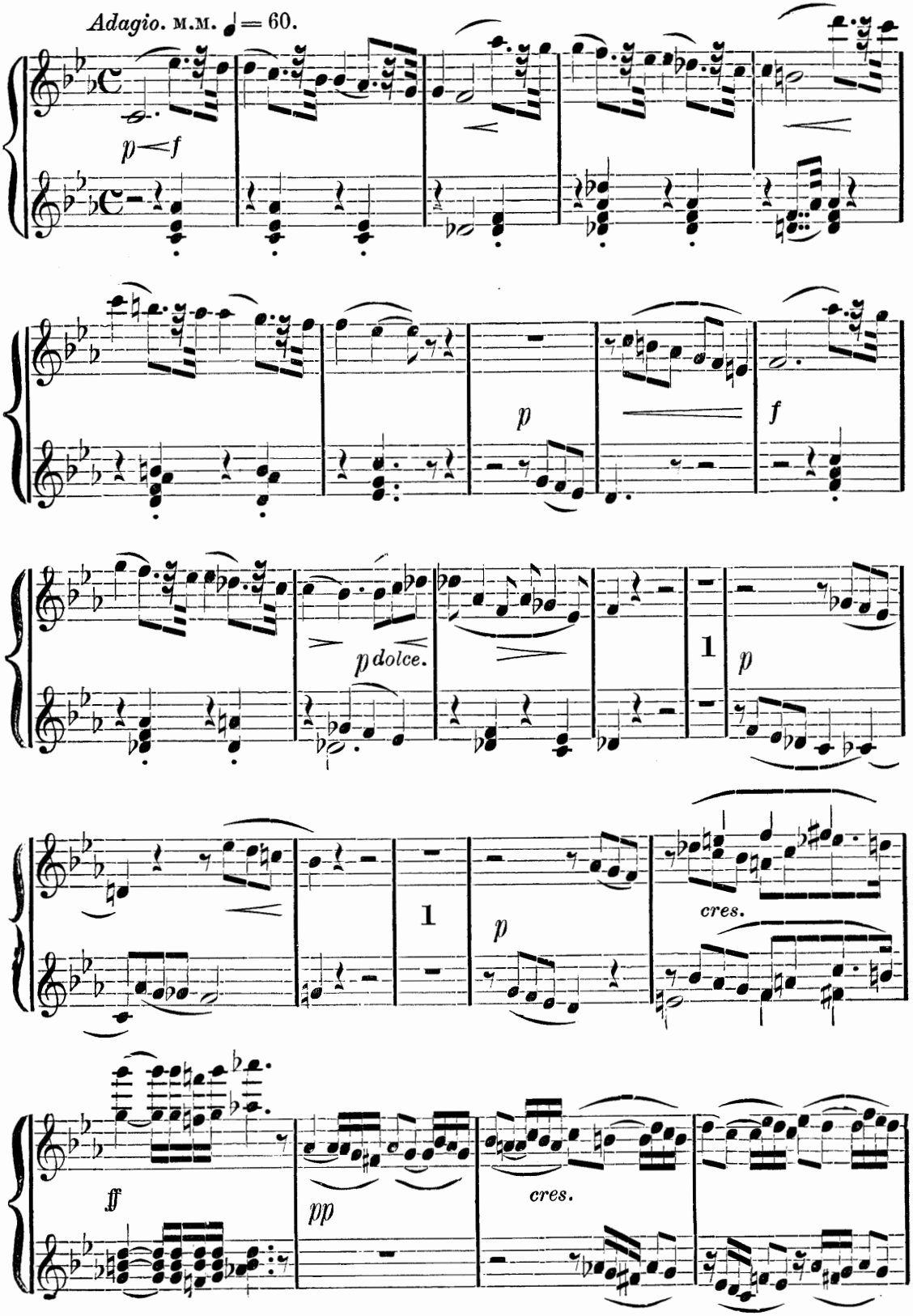
OVERTURE.

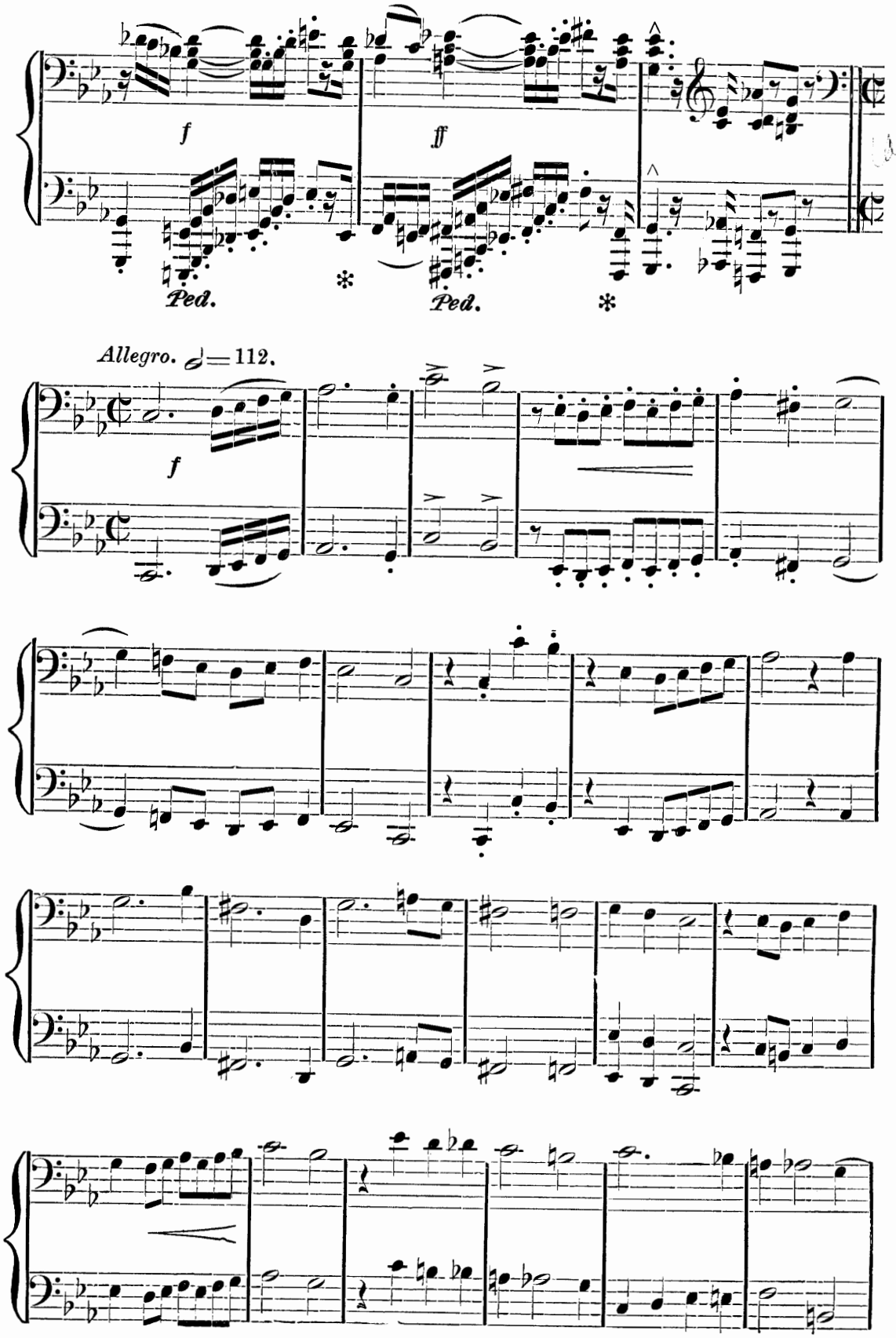
Adagio. M.M. ♩ = 60. Josef Rheinberger. Op. 120.



OVERTURE.

Josef Rheinberger. Op. 120.

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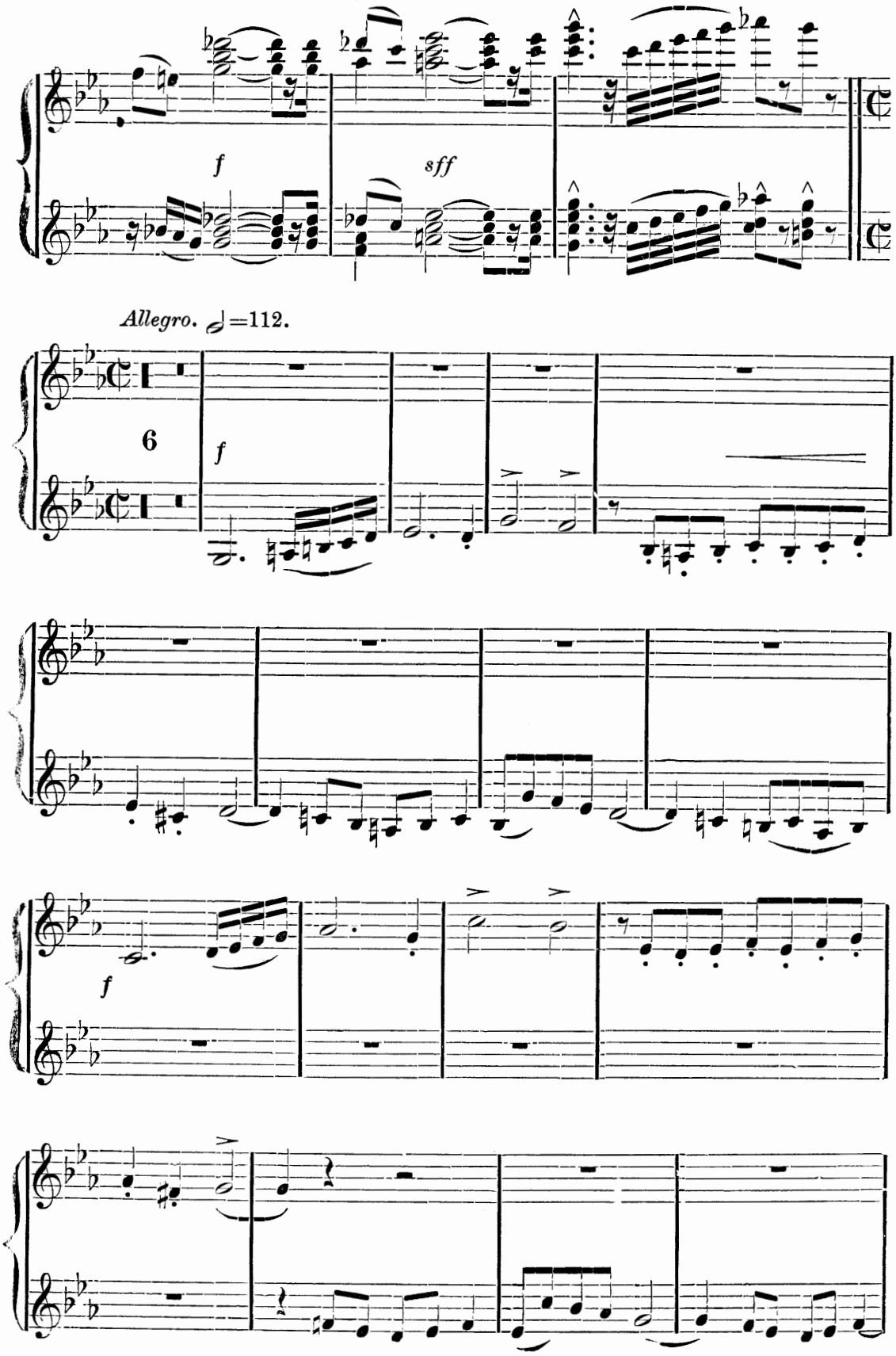
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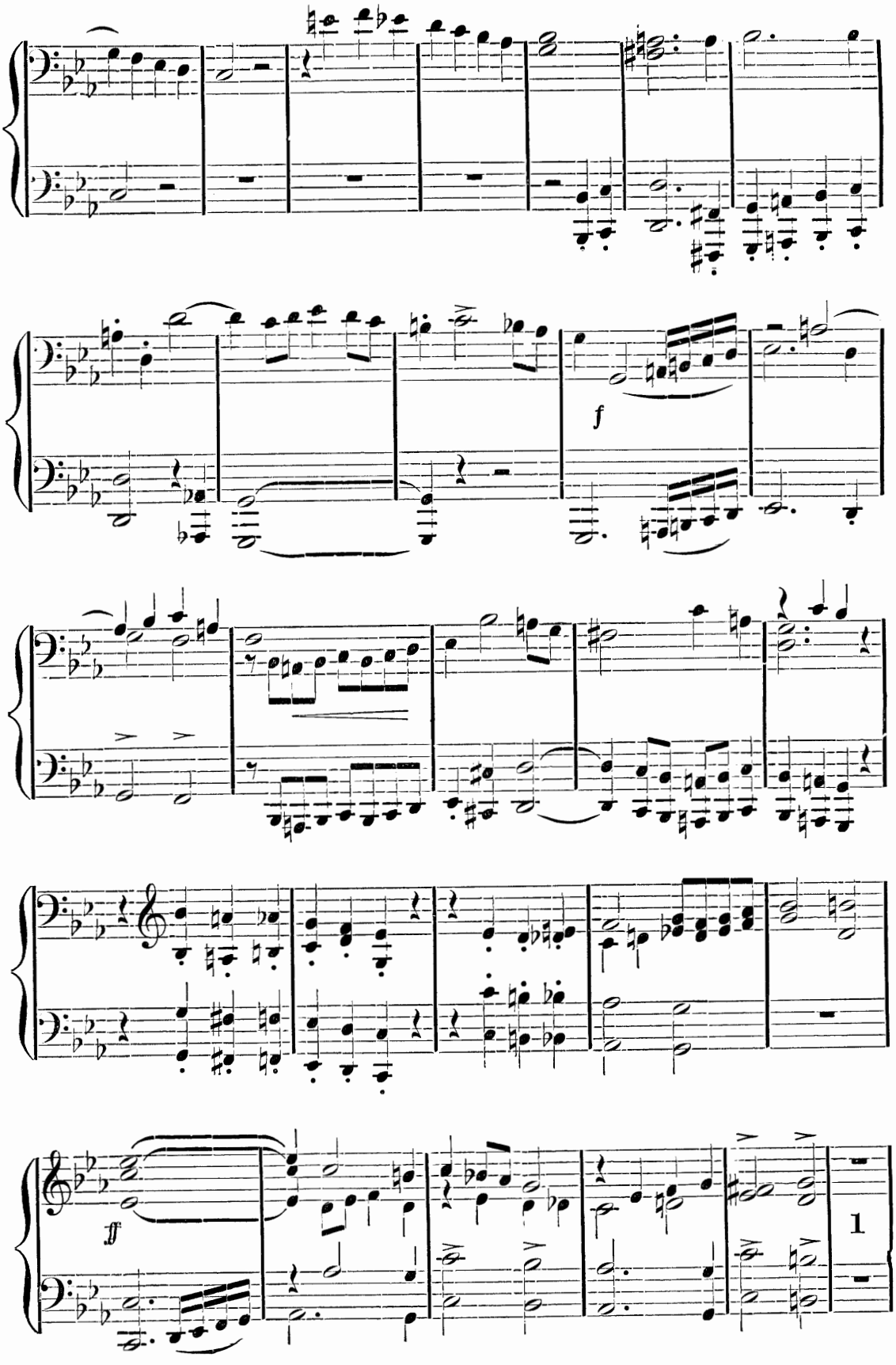
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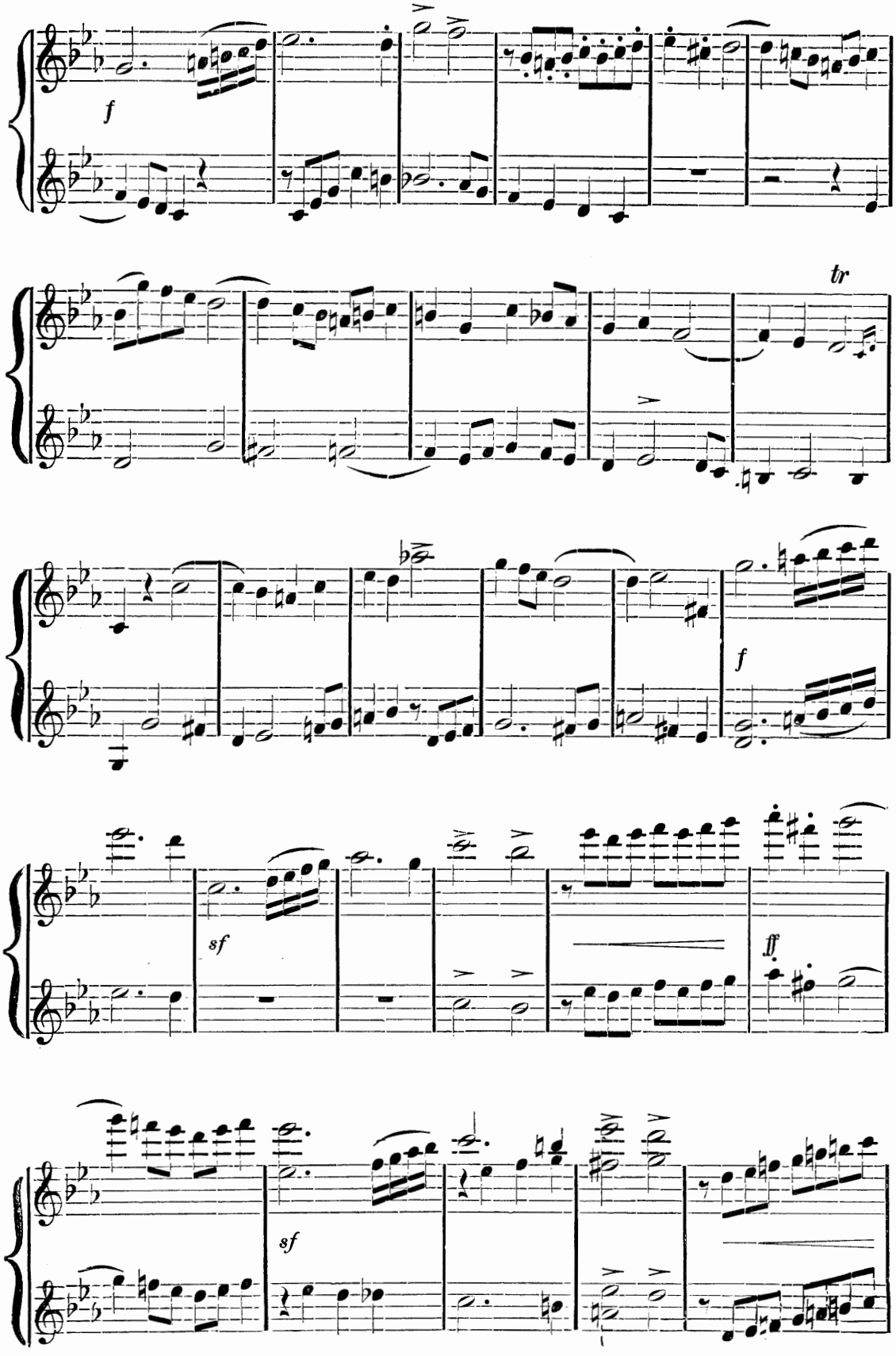
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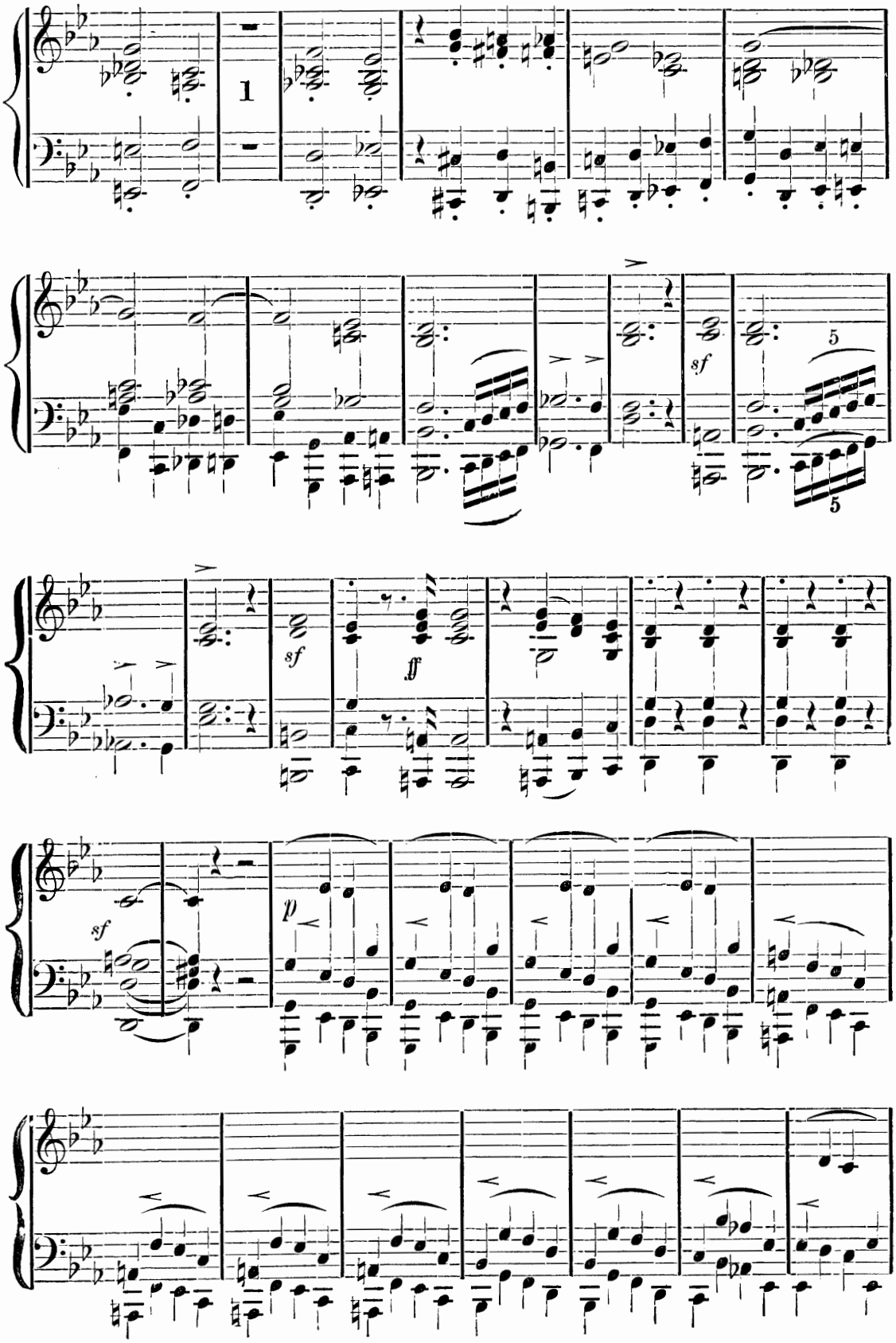
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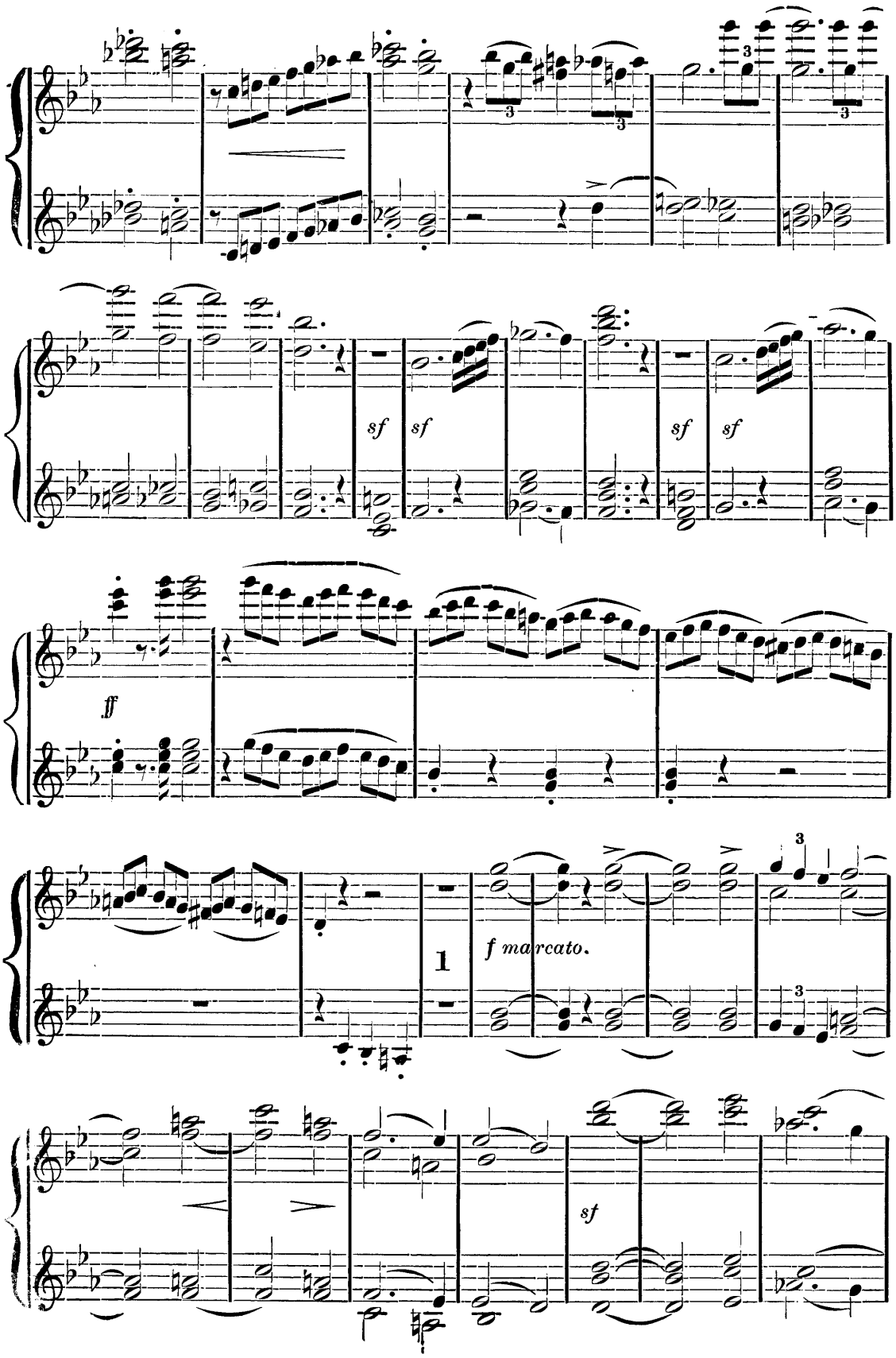
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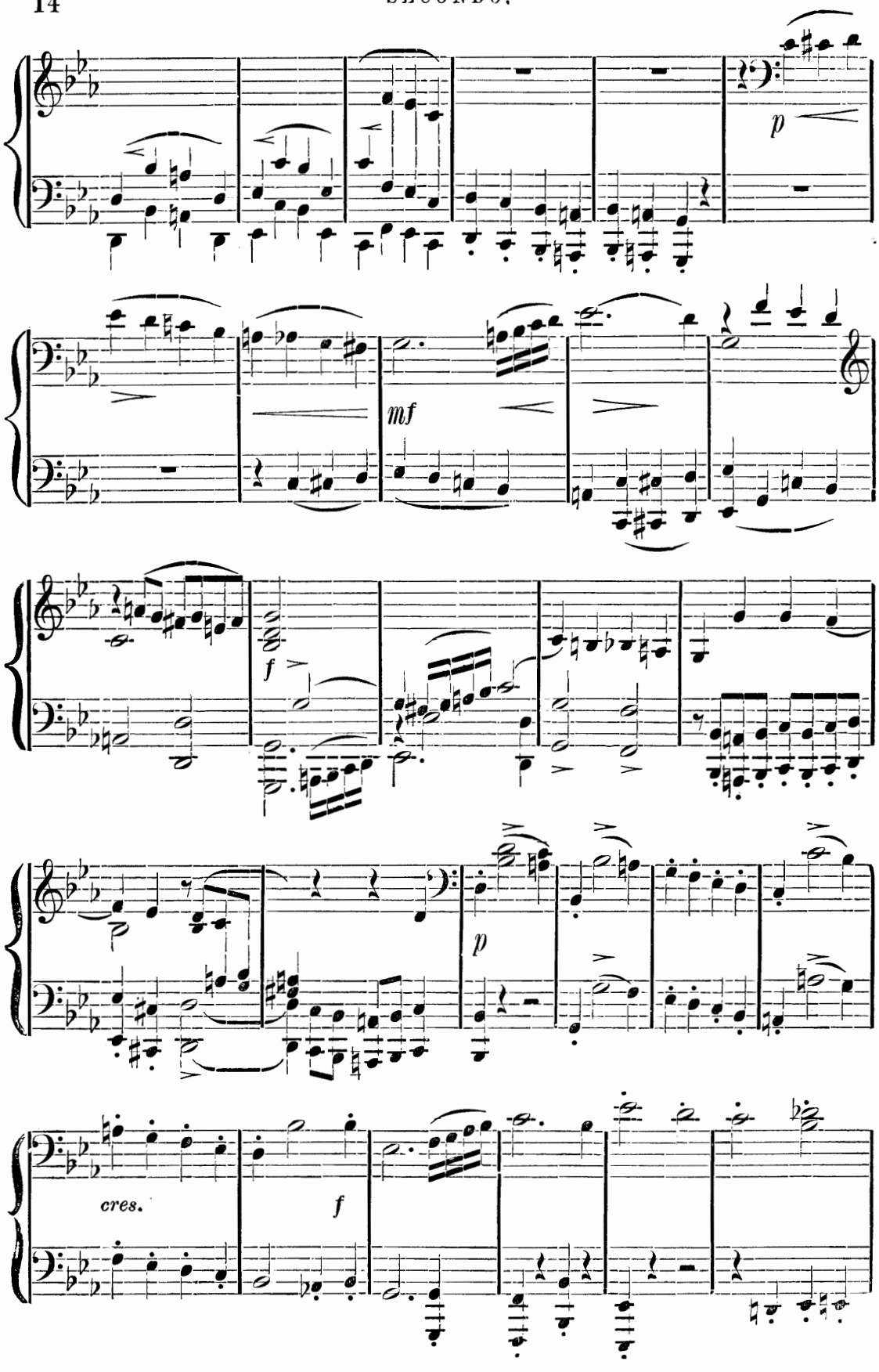
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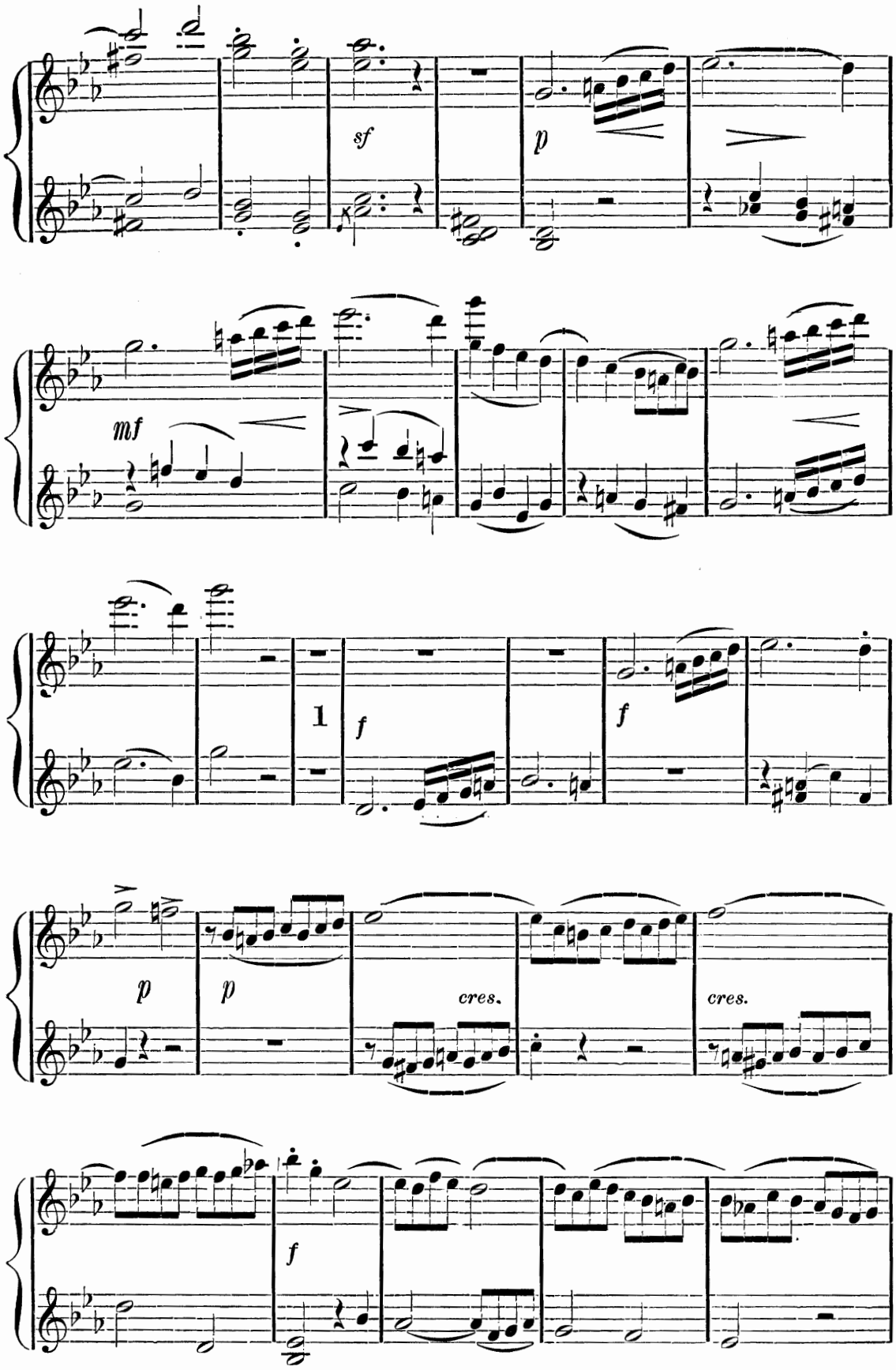
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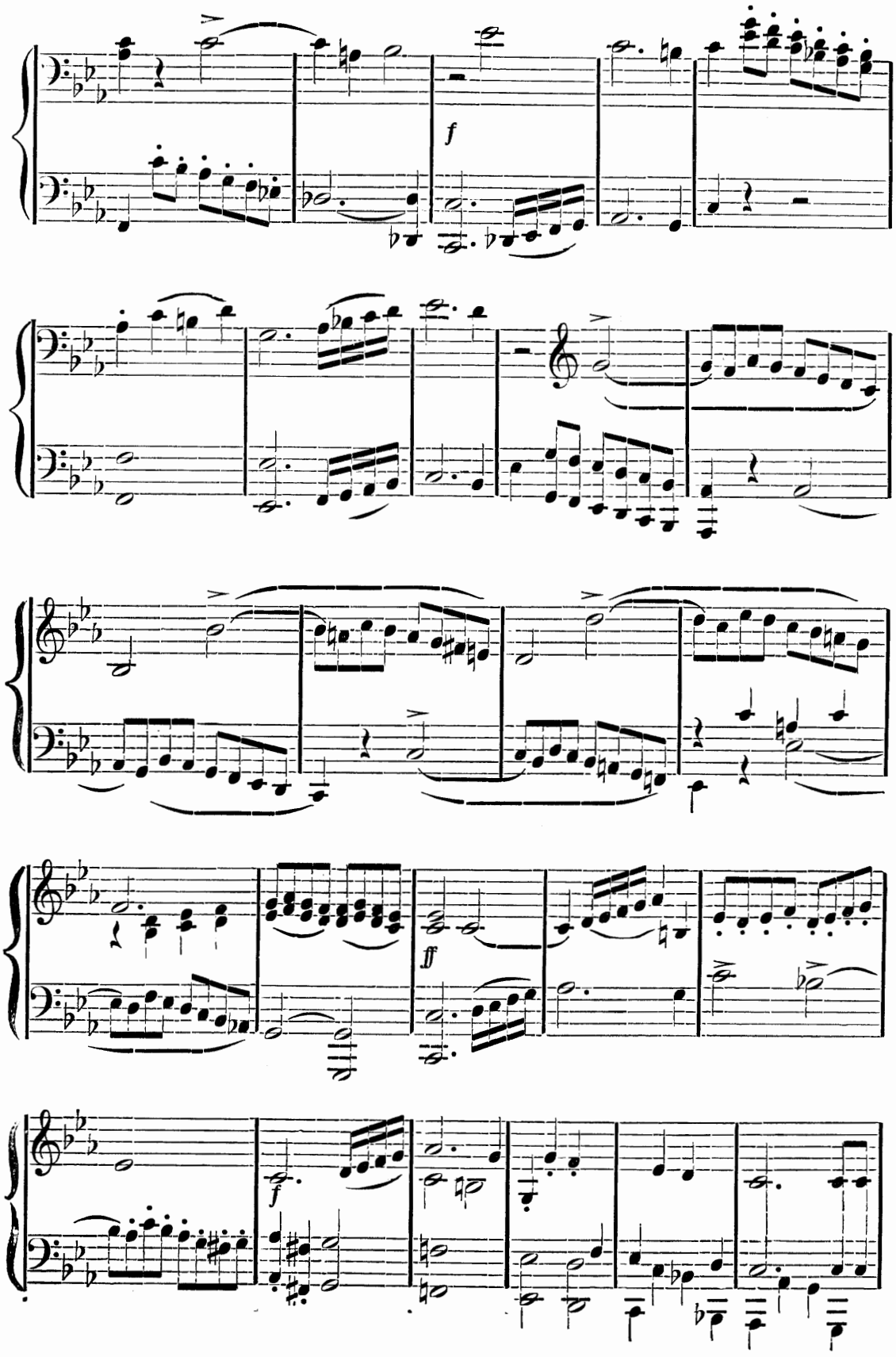
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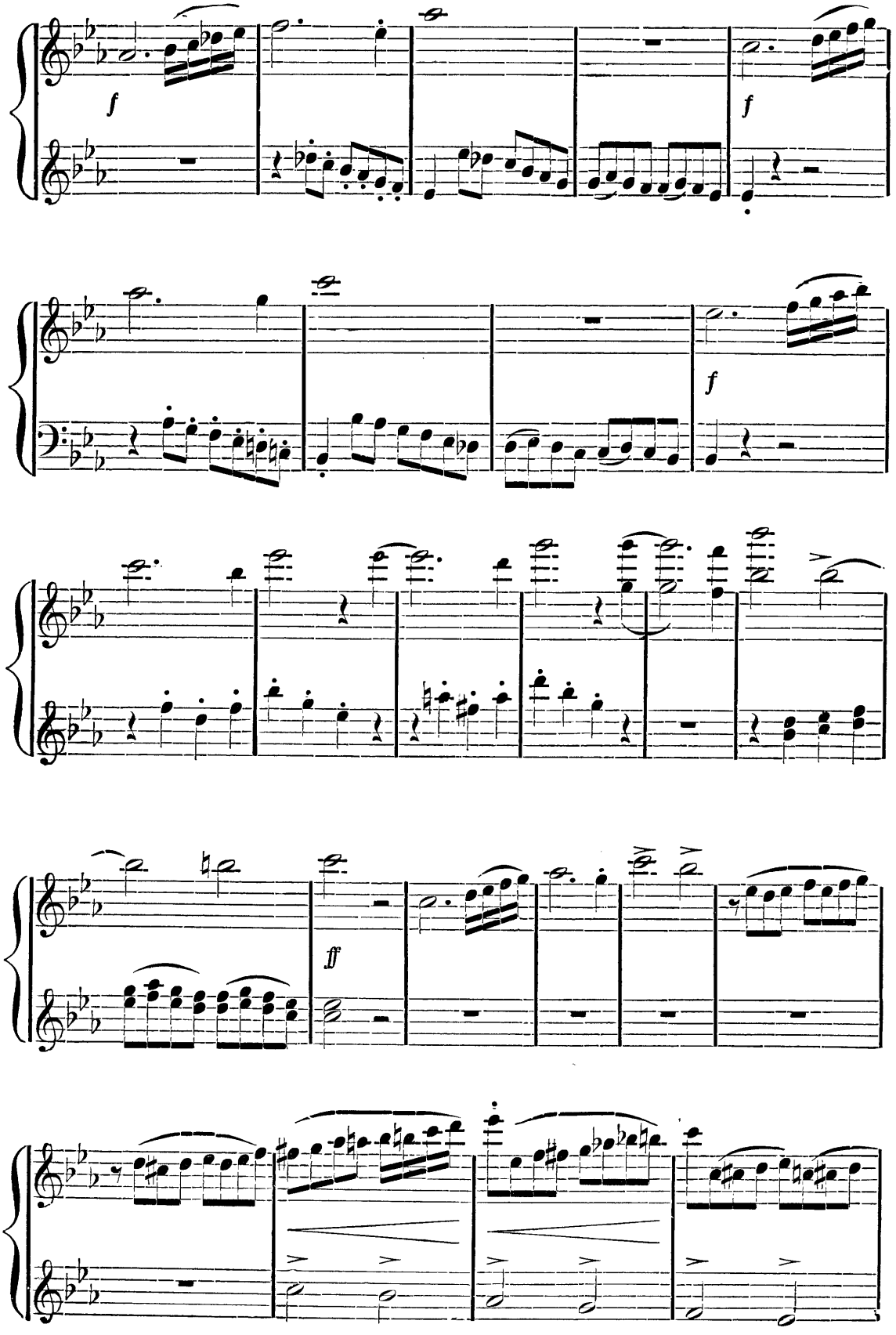
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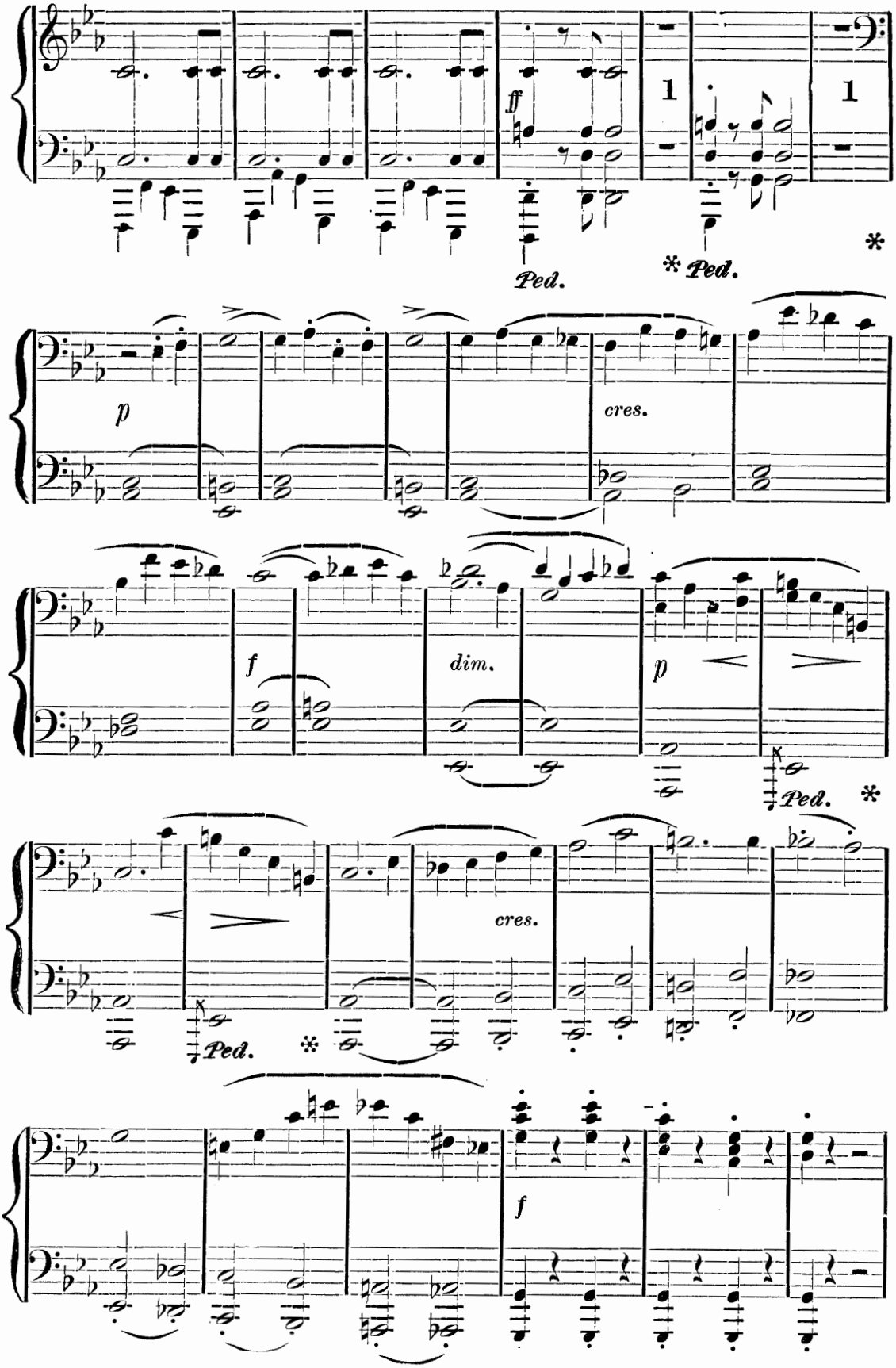
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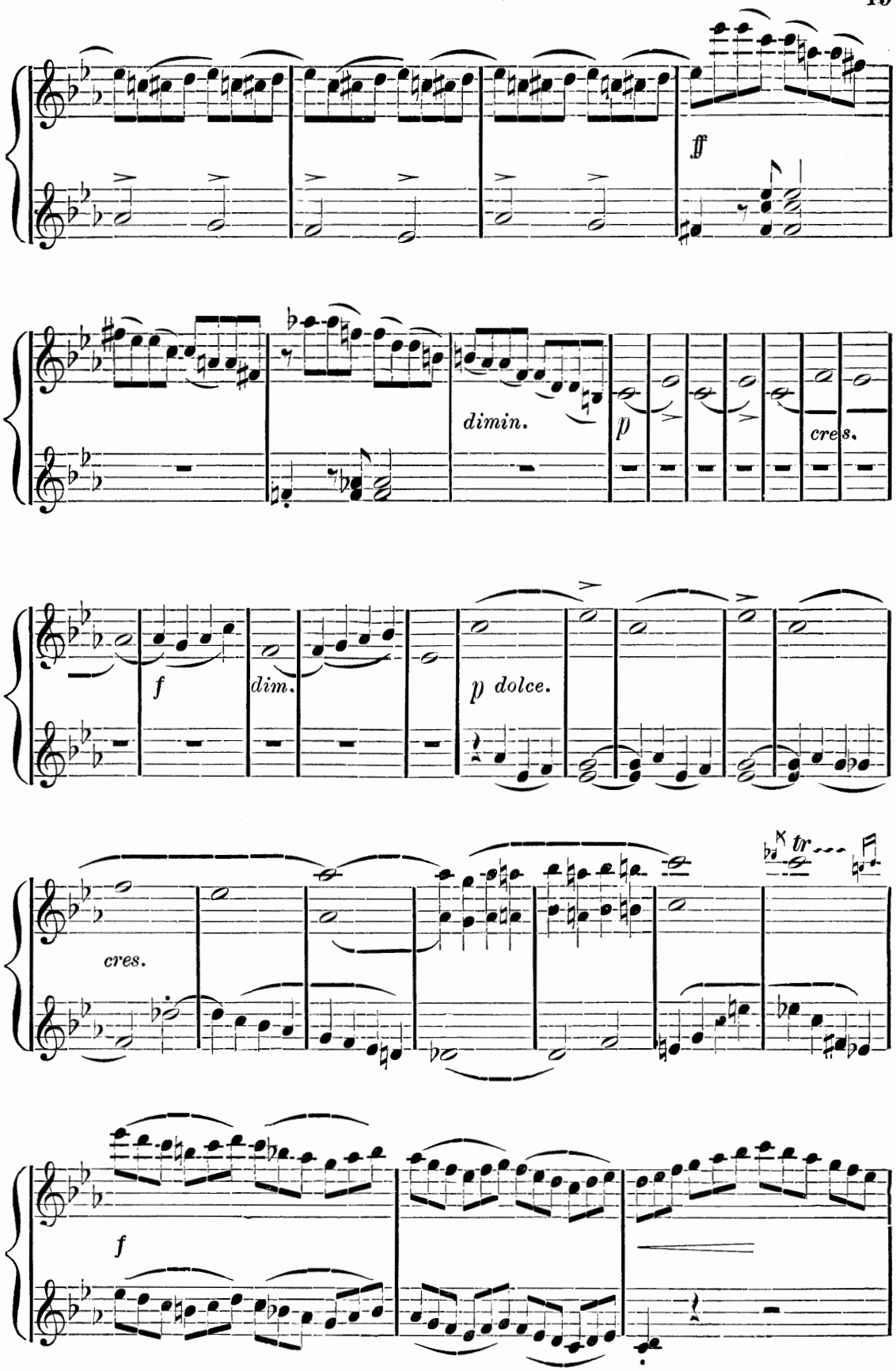
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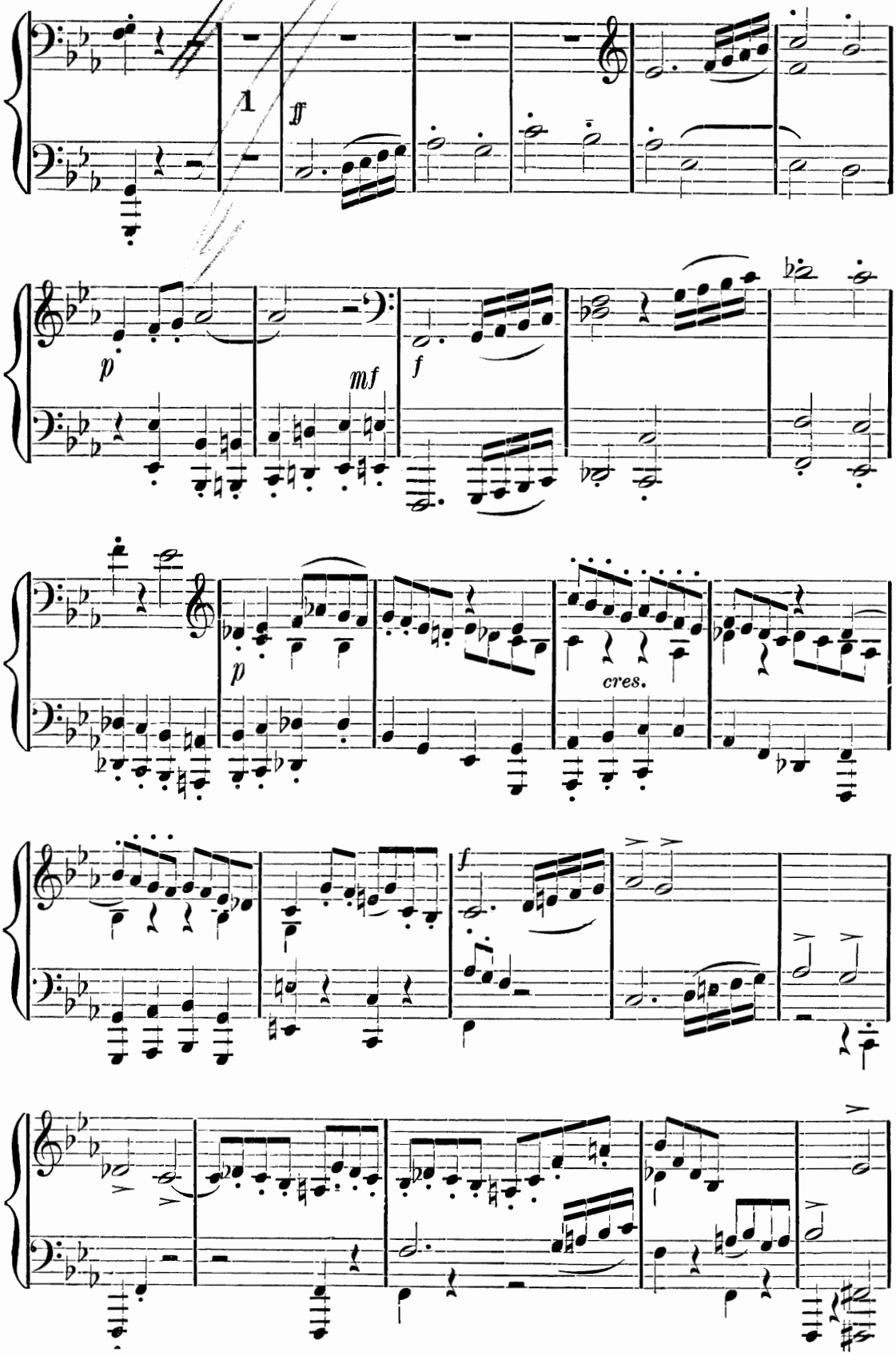
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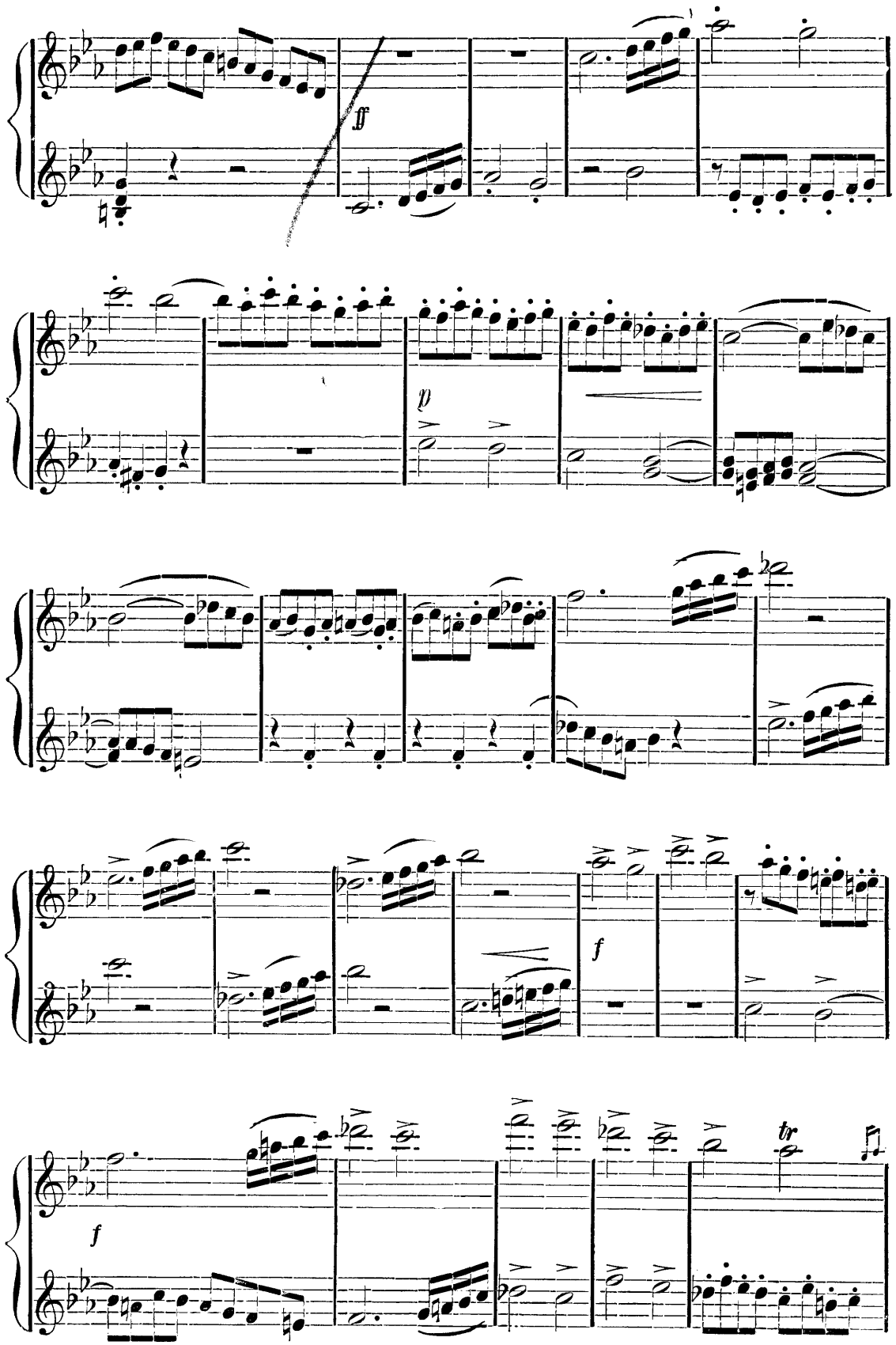
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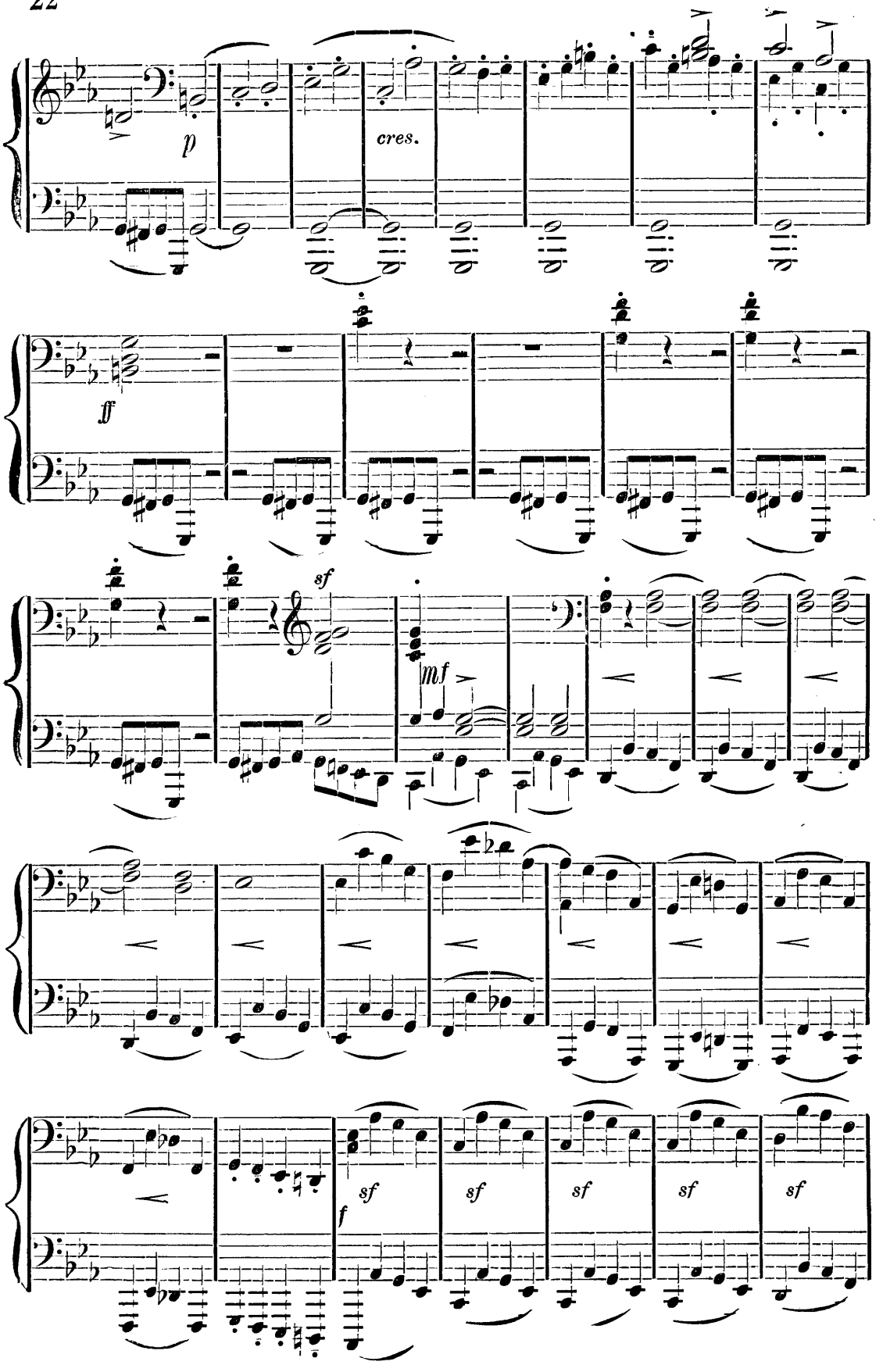
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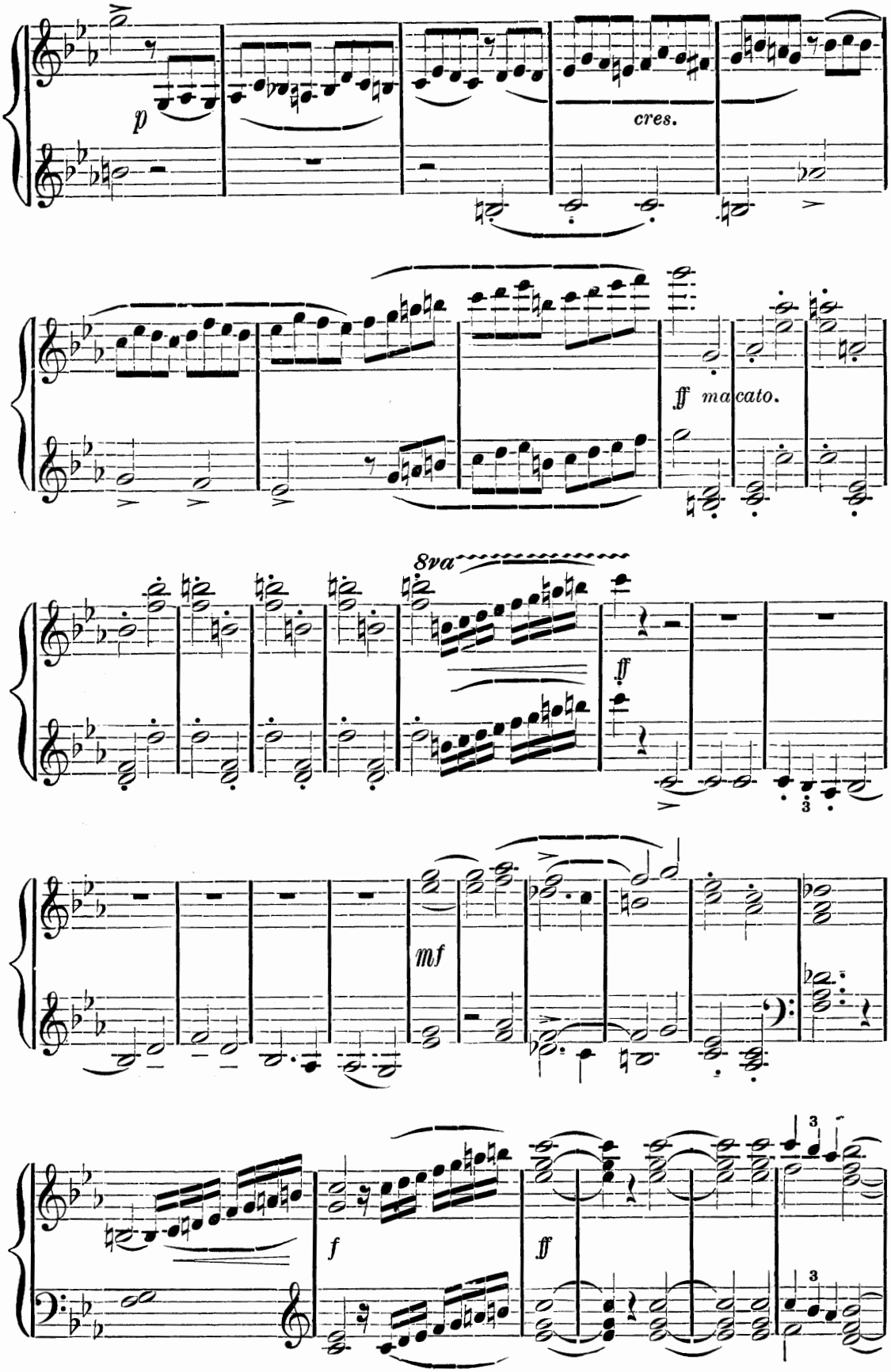
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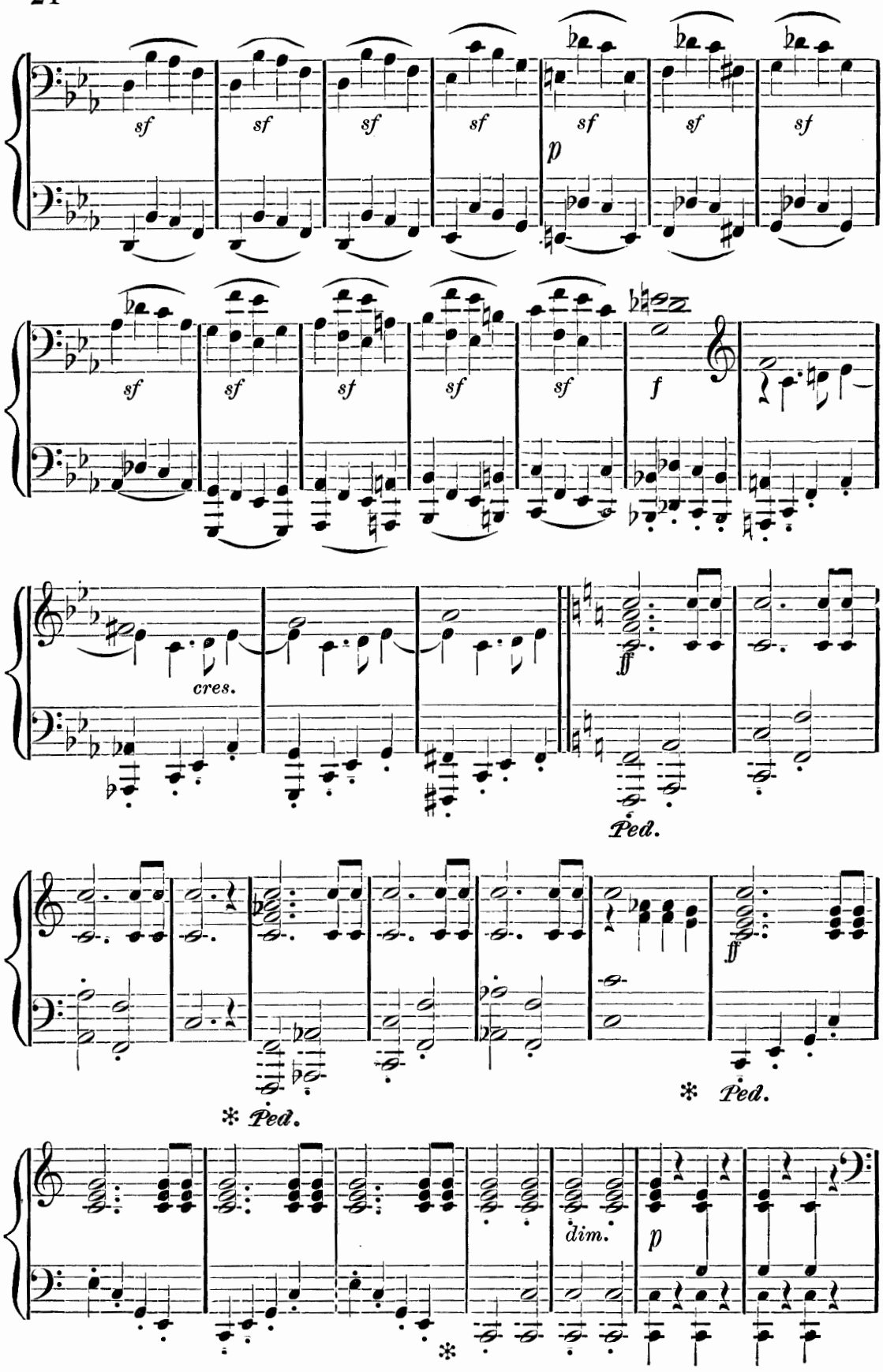
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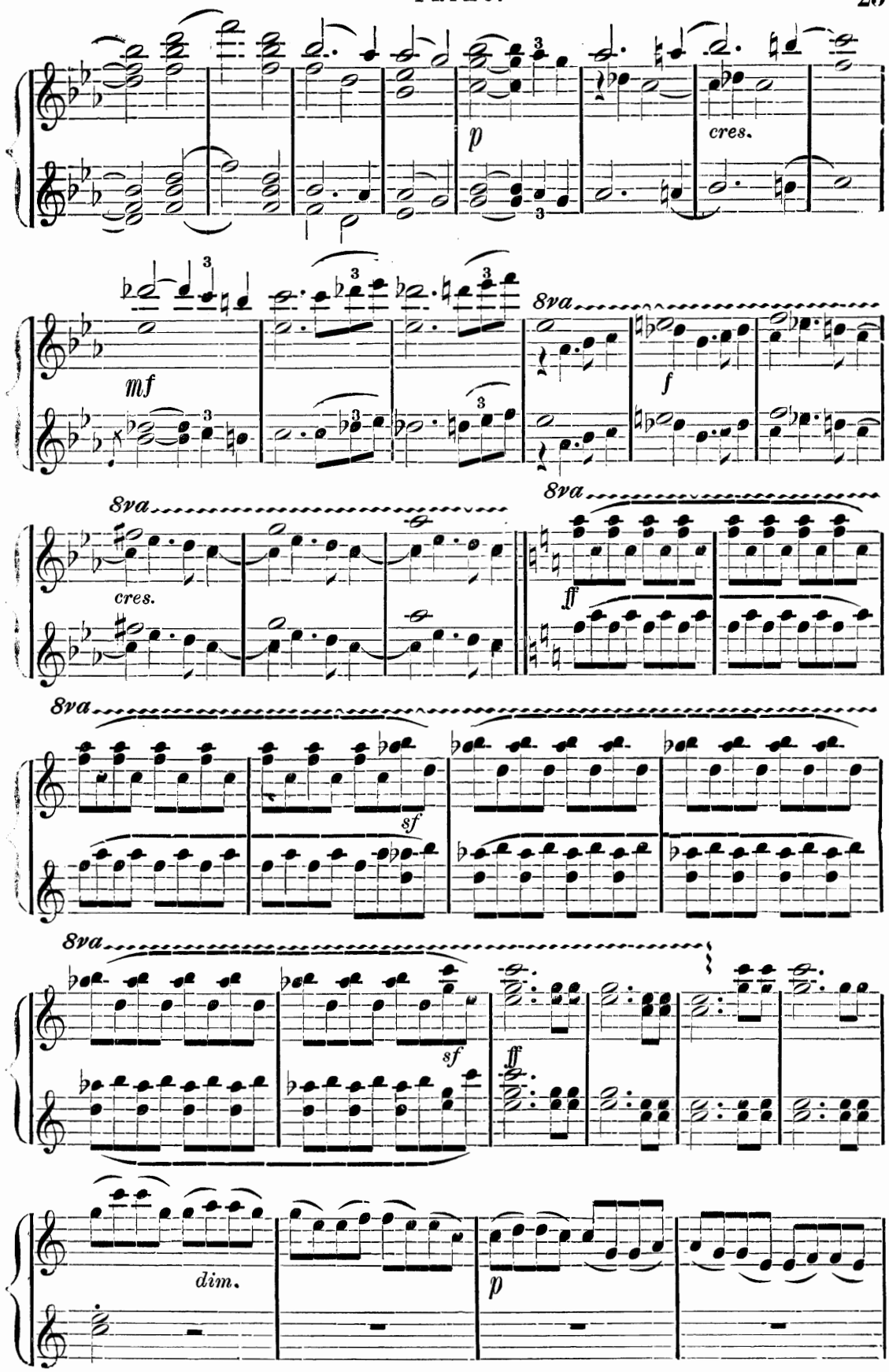
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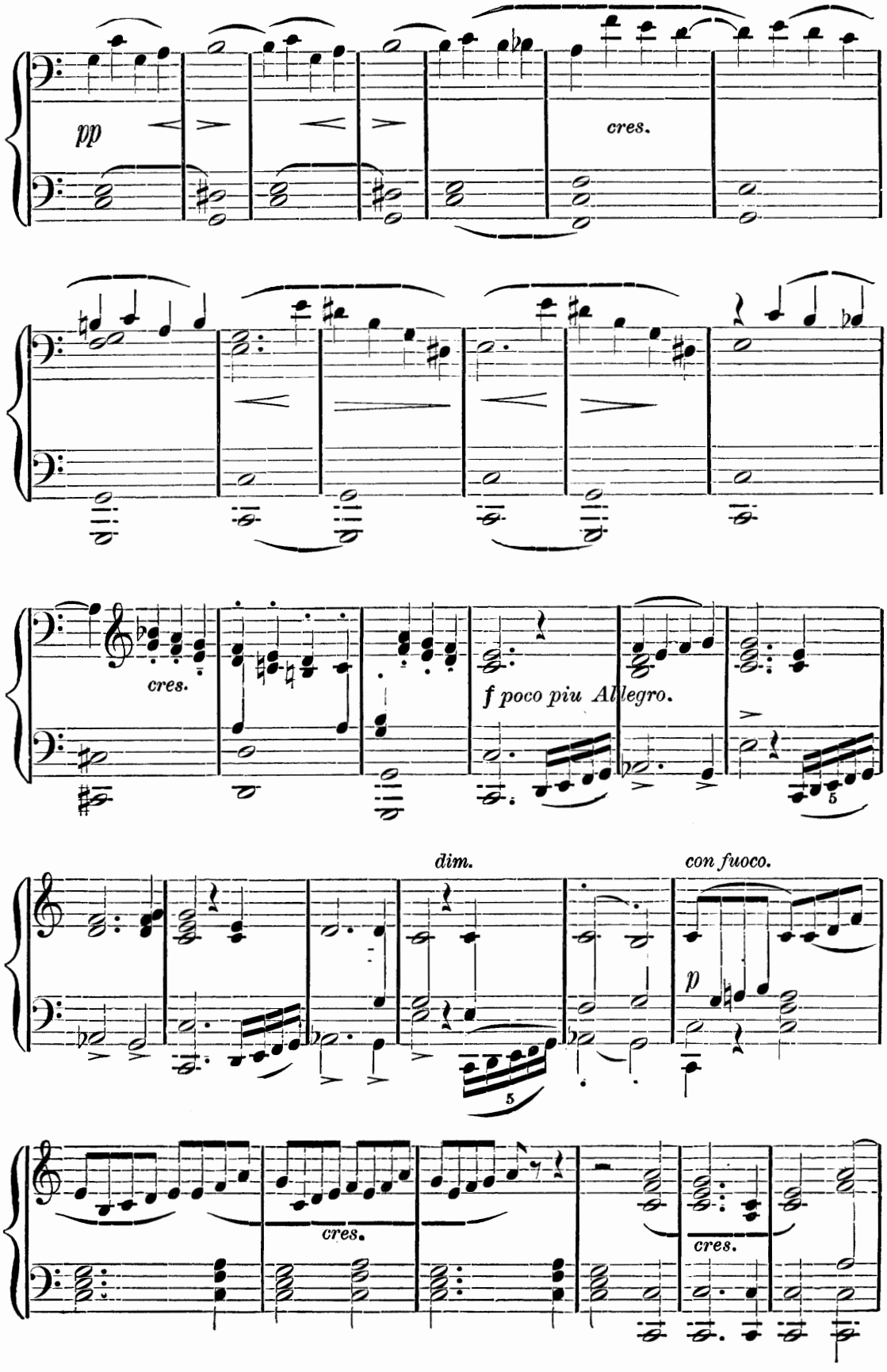
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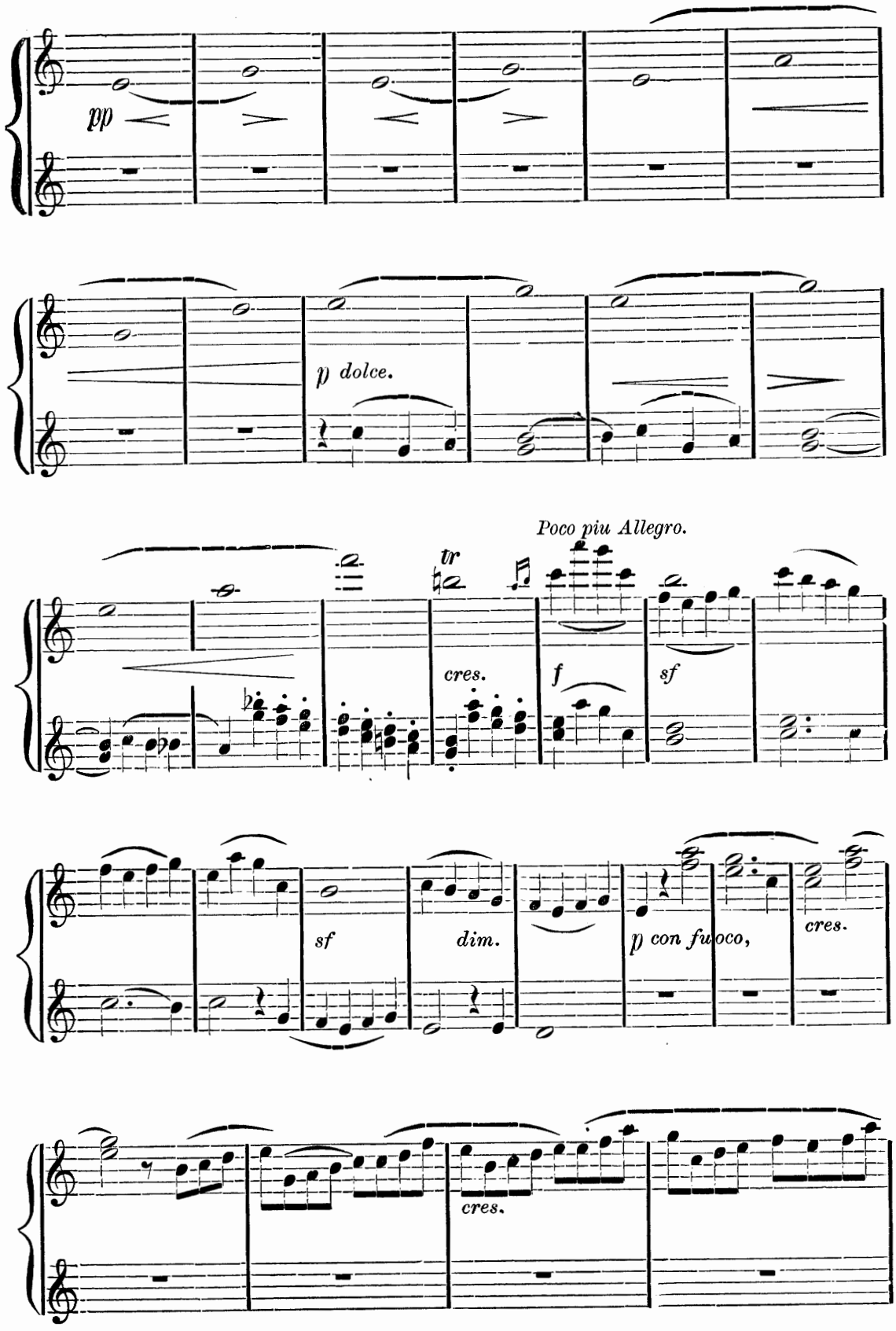
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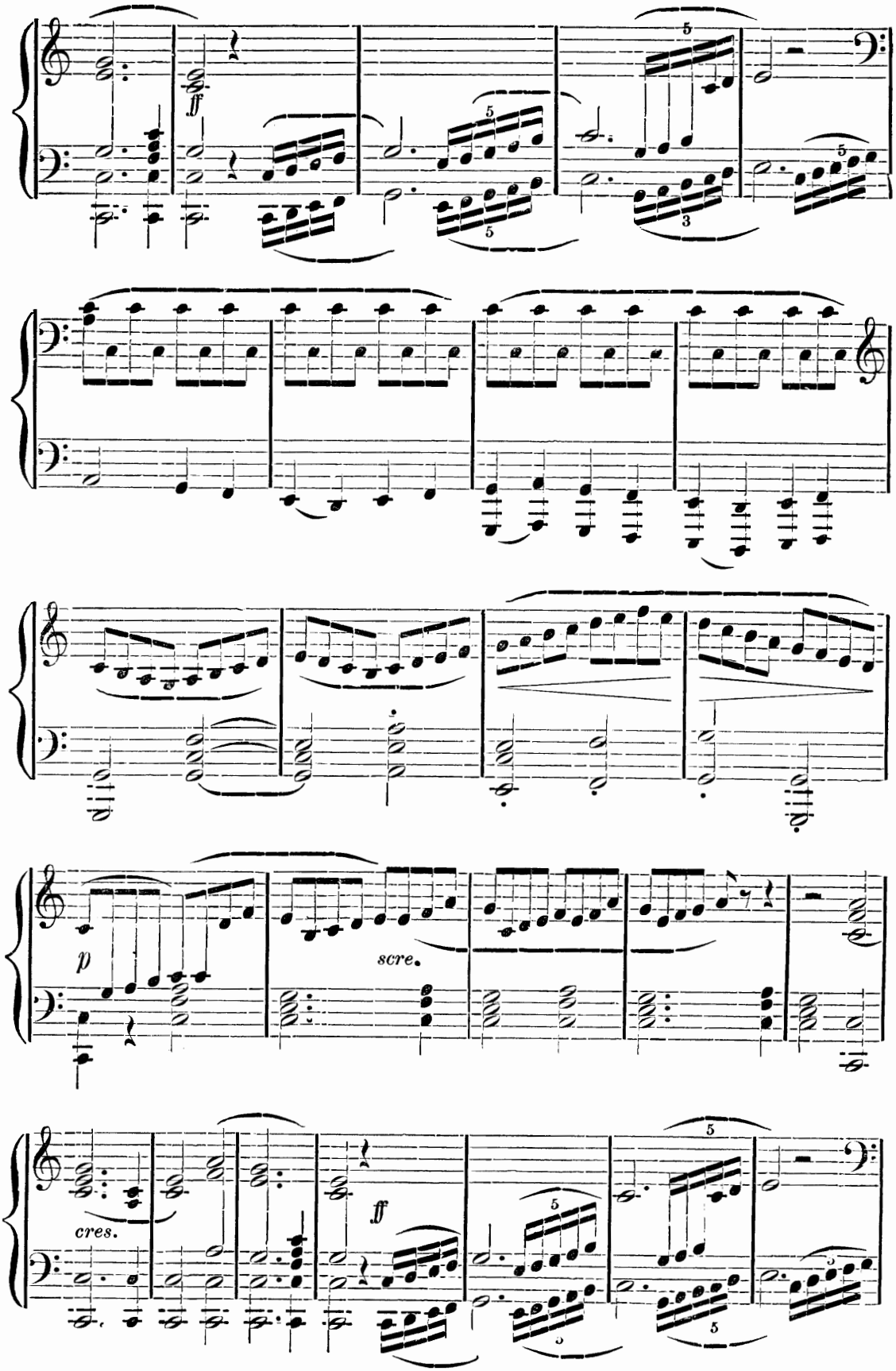
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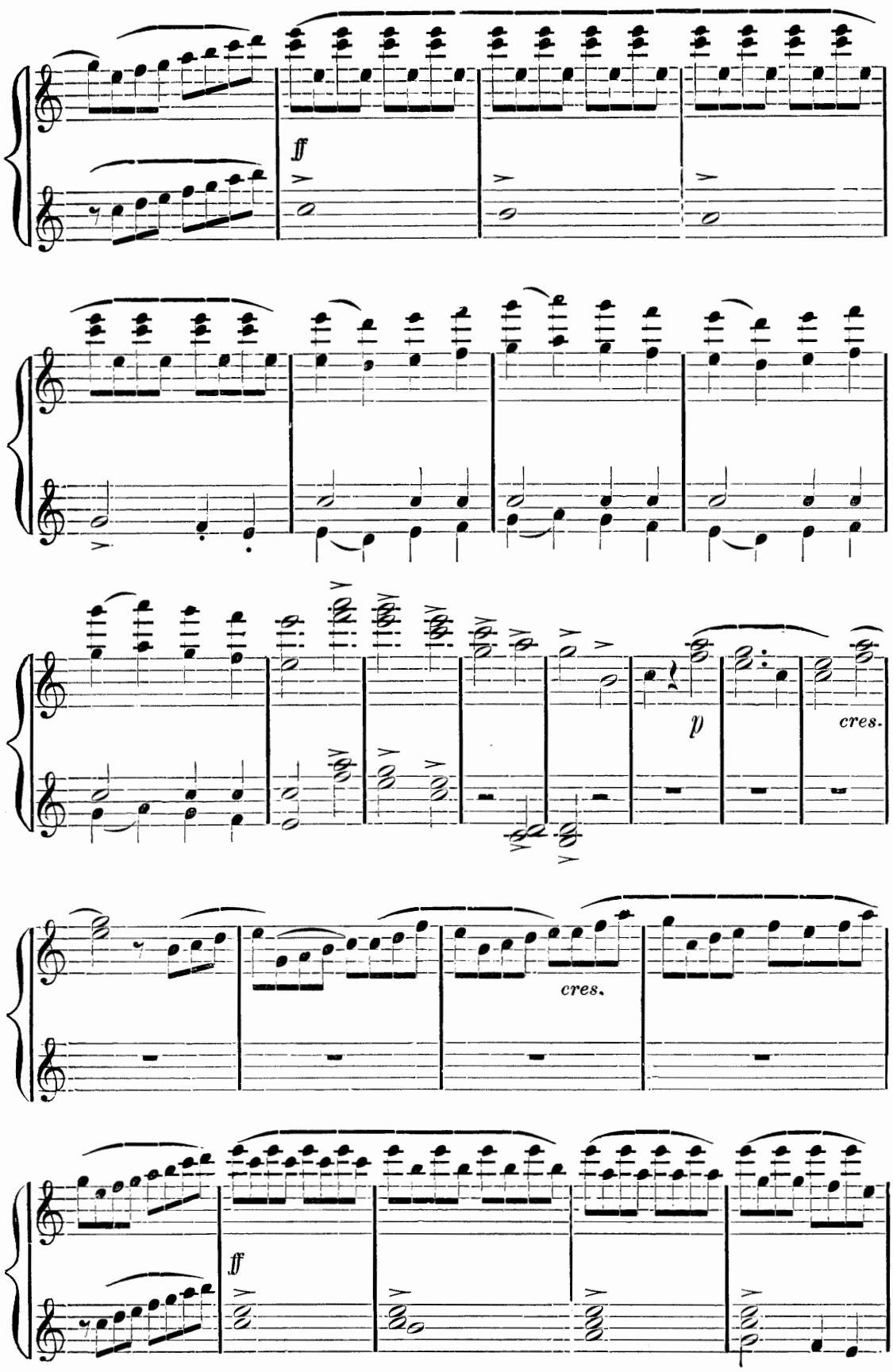
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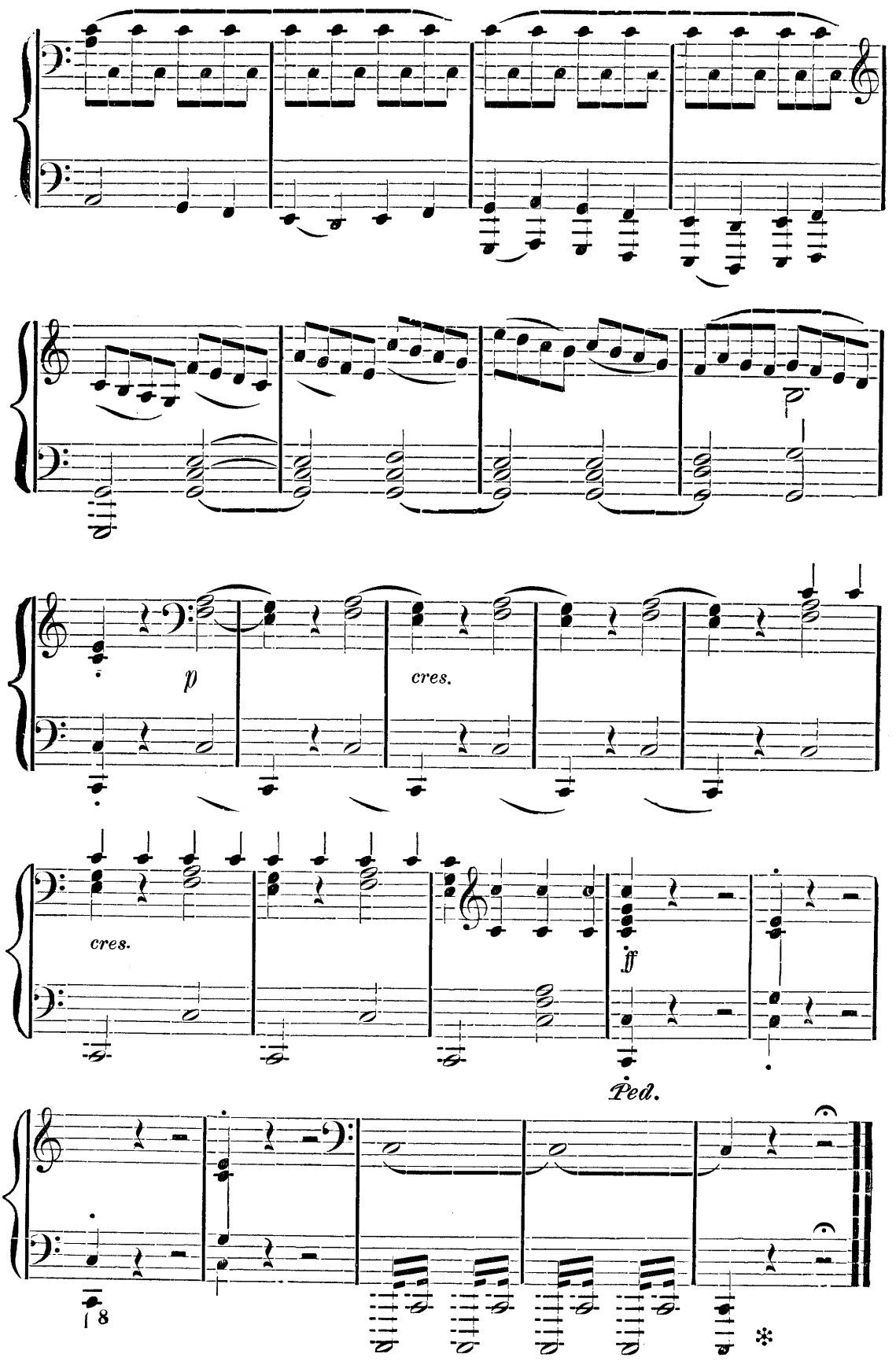
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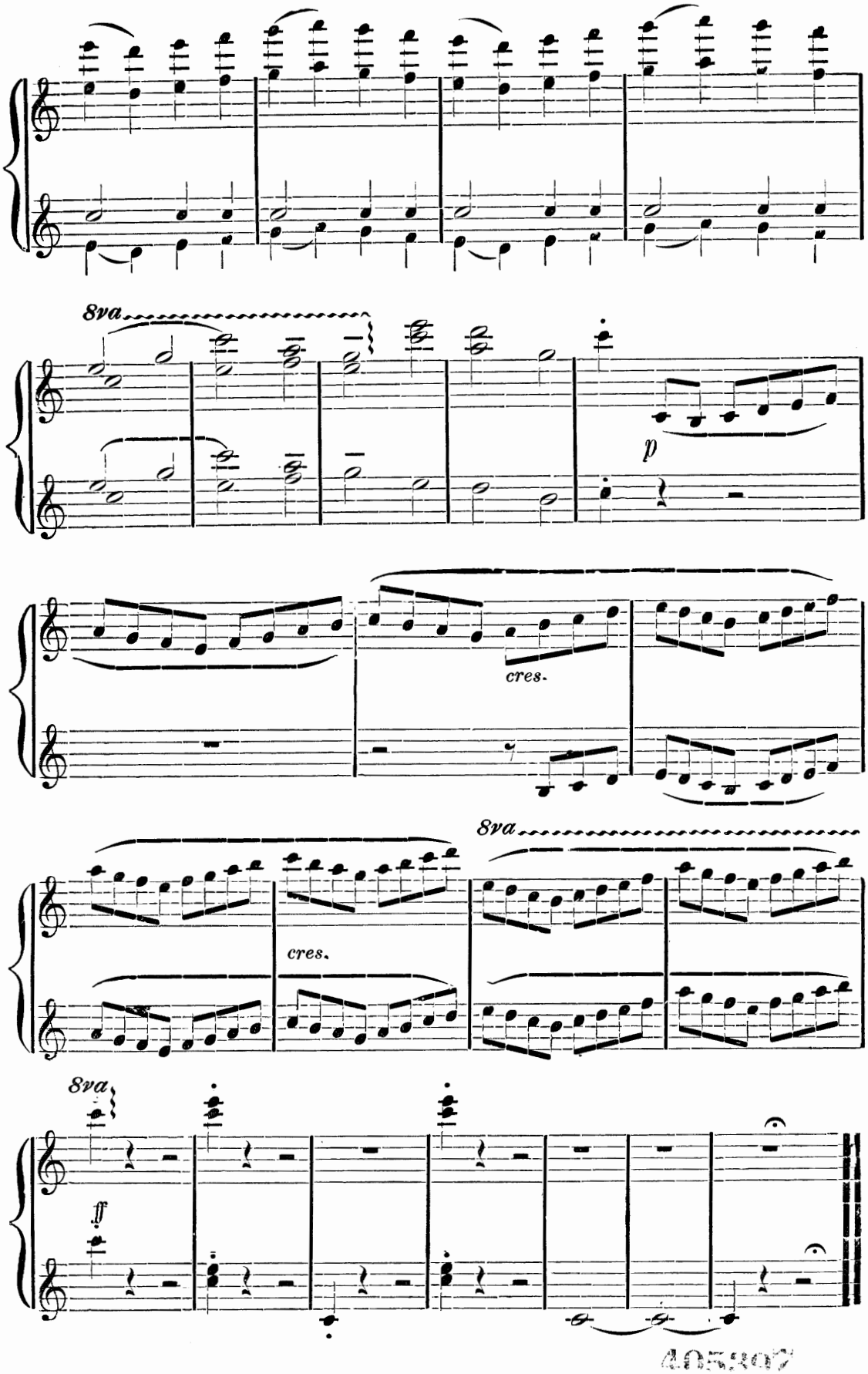
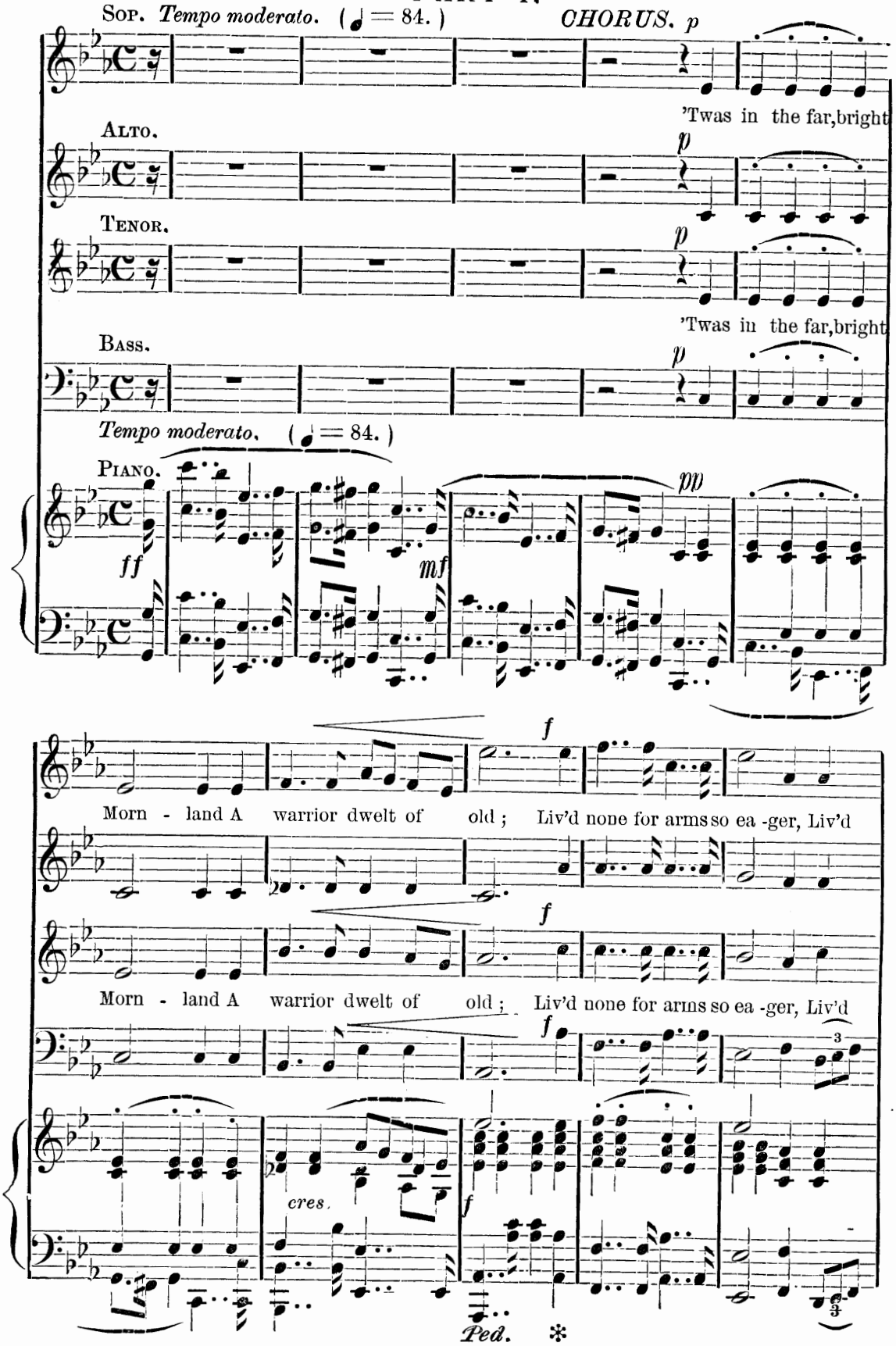
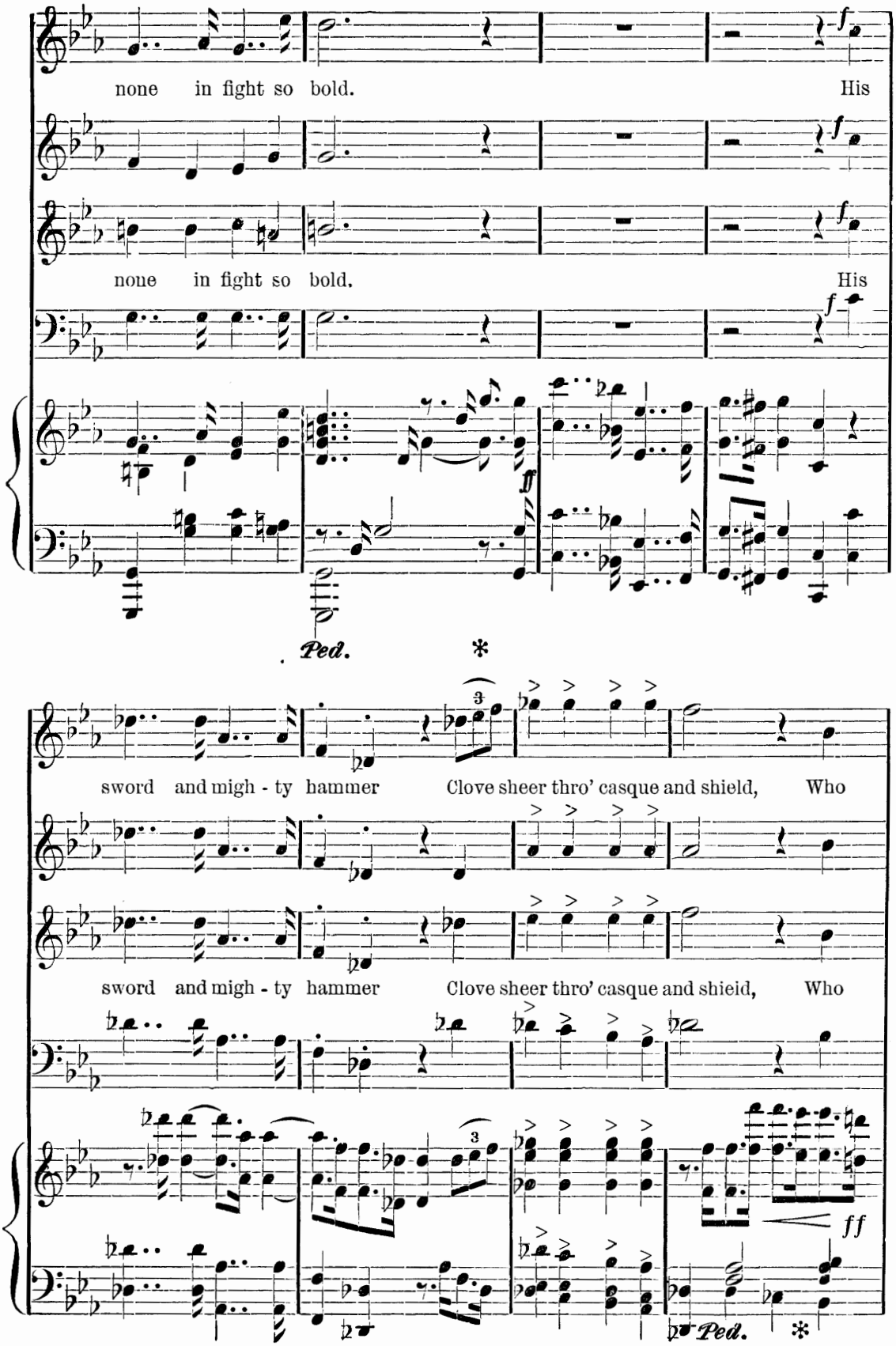
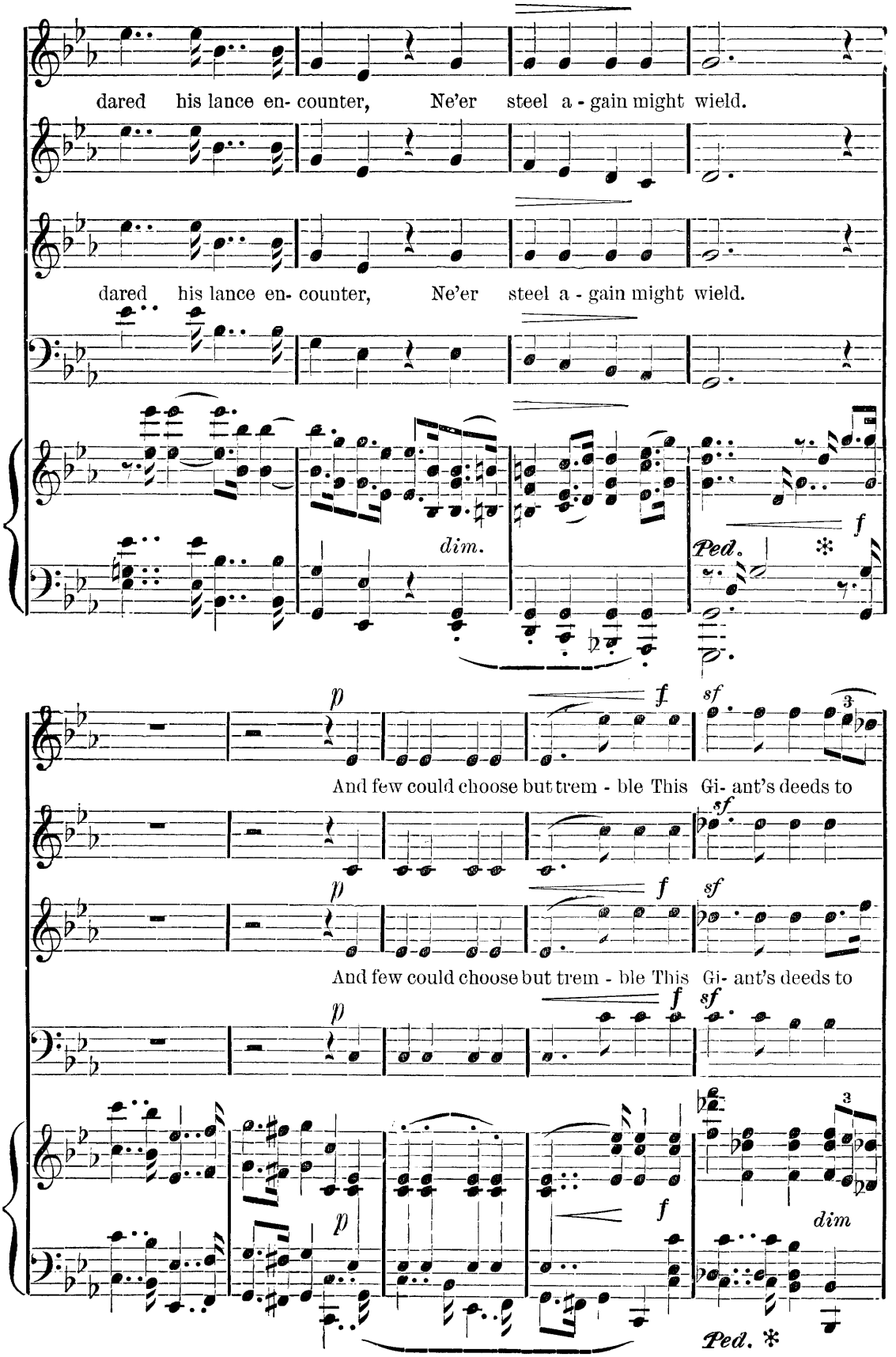
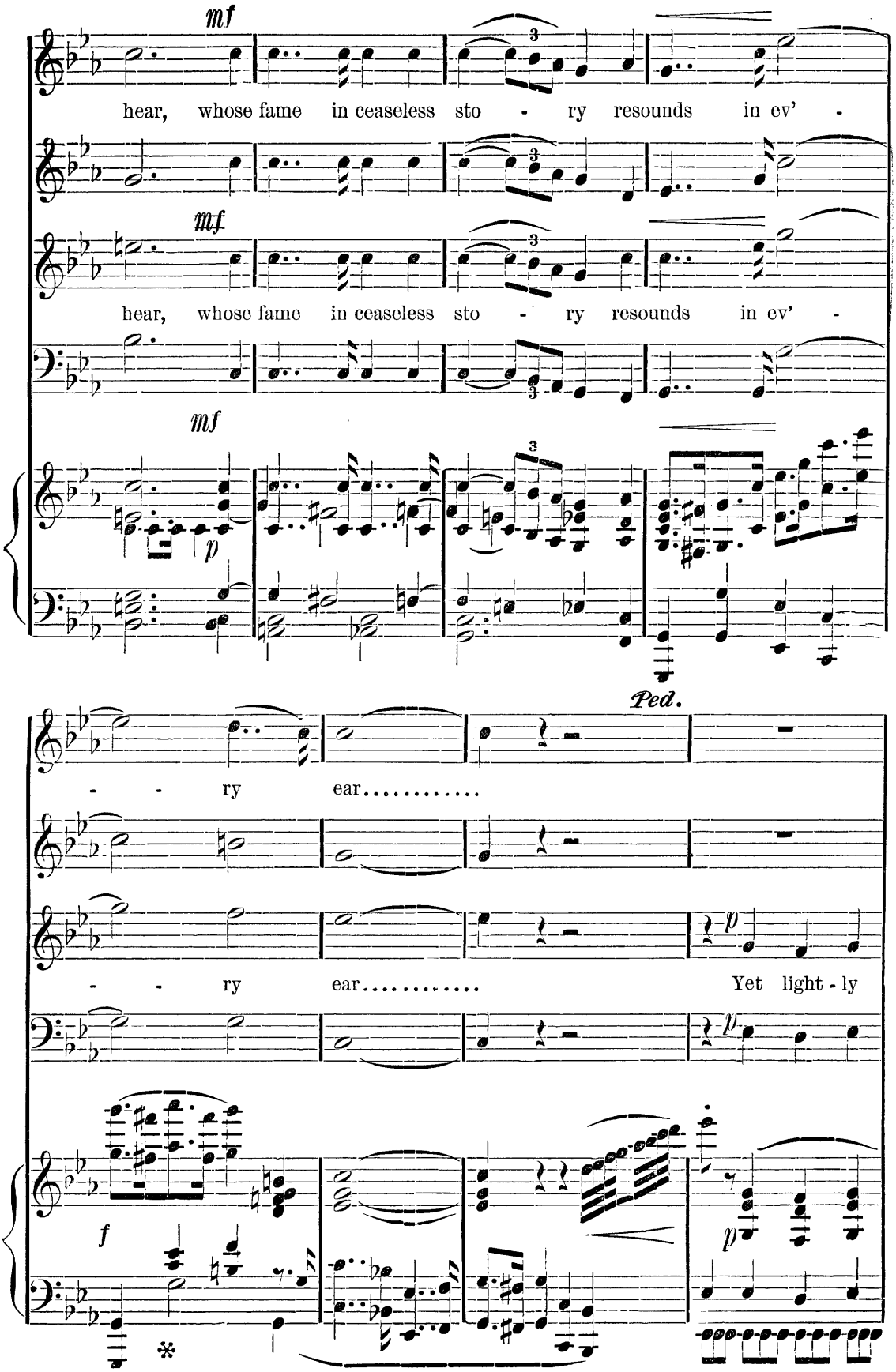
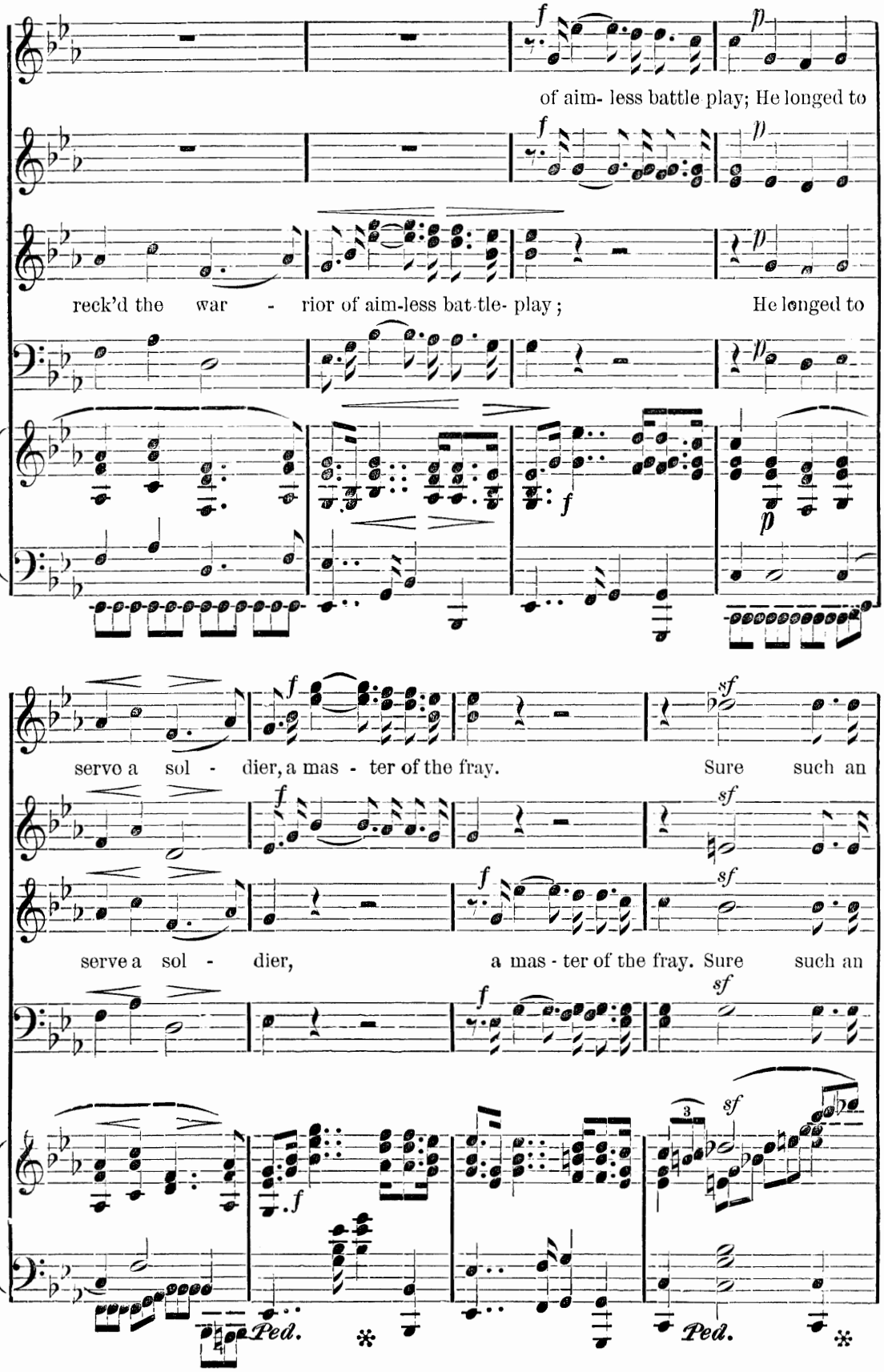

8va
p
cres.
cres.
8va
8va
ff

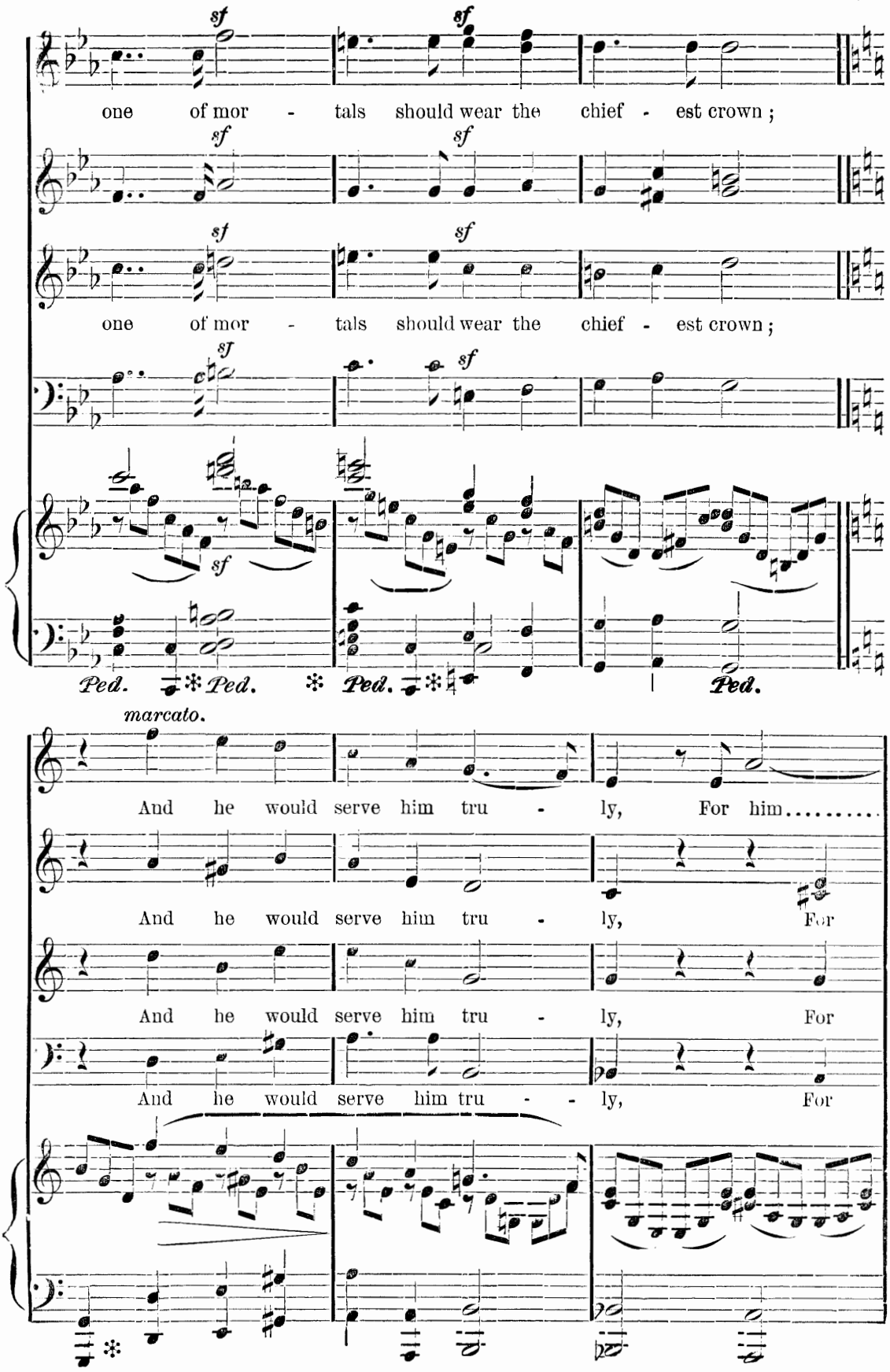

Sop. Tempo moderato. (♩ = 84.)
CHORUS. p
'Twas in the far,bright
Alto.
p
Tenor.
p
'Twas in the far,bright
Bass.
p
Tempo moderato. (♩ = 84.)
Piano.
ff
mf
pp
f
Morn - land A warrior dwelt of old; Liv'd none for arms so ea -ger, Liv'd
f
Morn - land A warrior dwelt of old; Liv'd none for arms so ea -ger, Liv'd
f
cres.
f
Ped. ✻

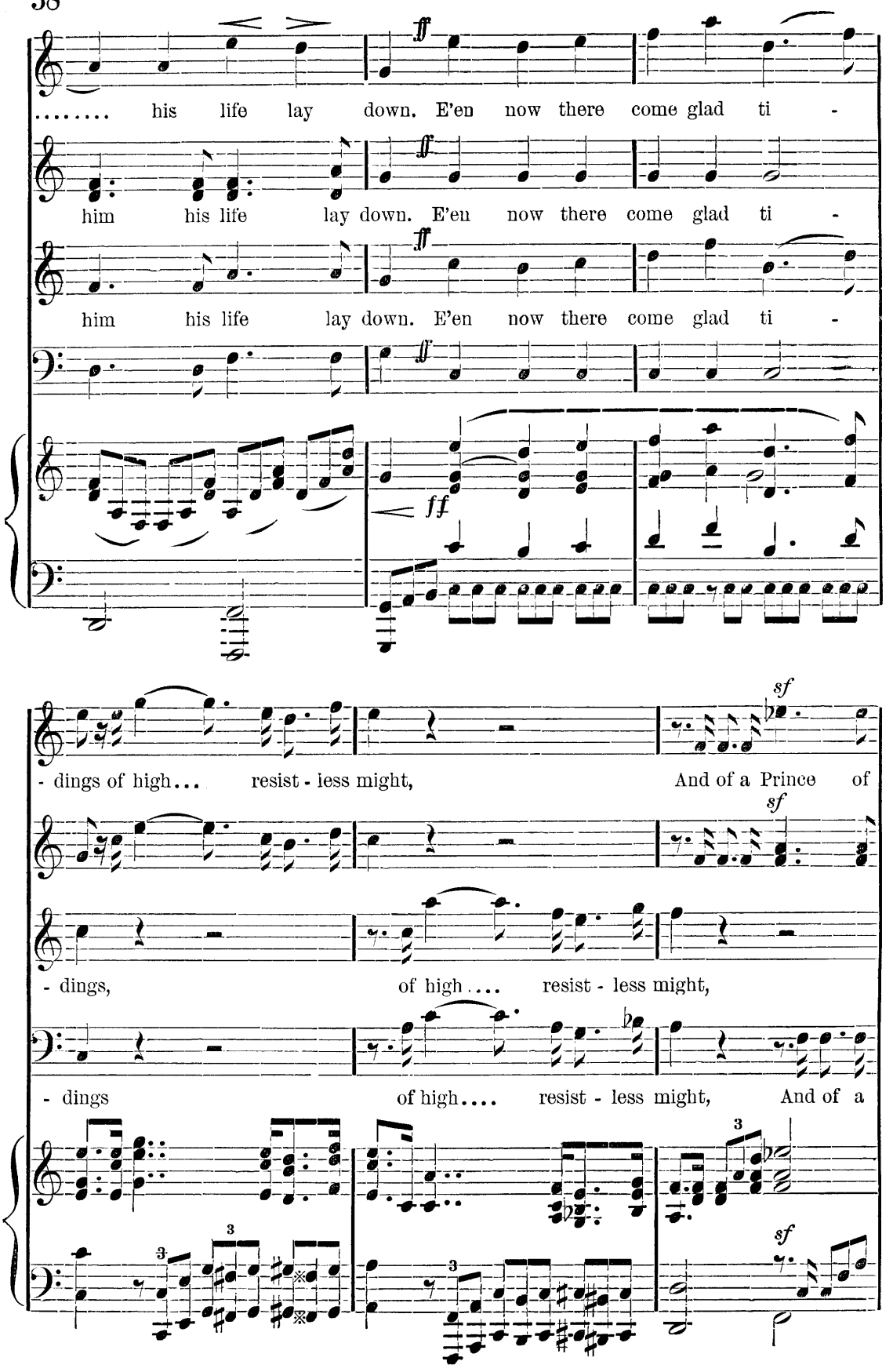

none in fight so bold. His
f
none in fight so bold. His
f
f
ff
Ped.
*
sword and migh - ty hammer Clove sheer thro' casque and shield, Who
sword and migh - ty hammer Clove sheer thro' casque and shieid, Who
3
3
ff
Ped.
*

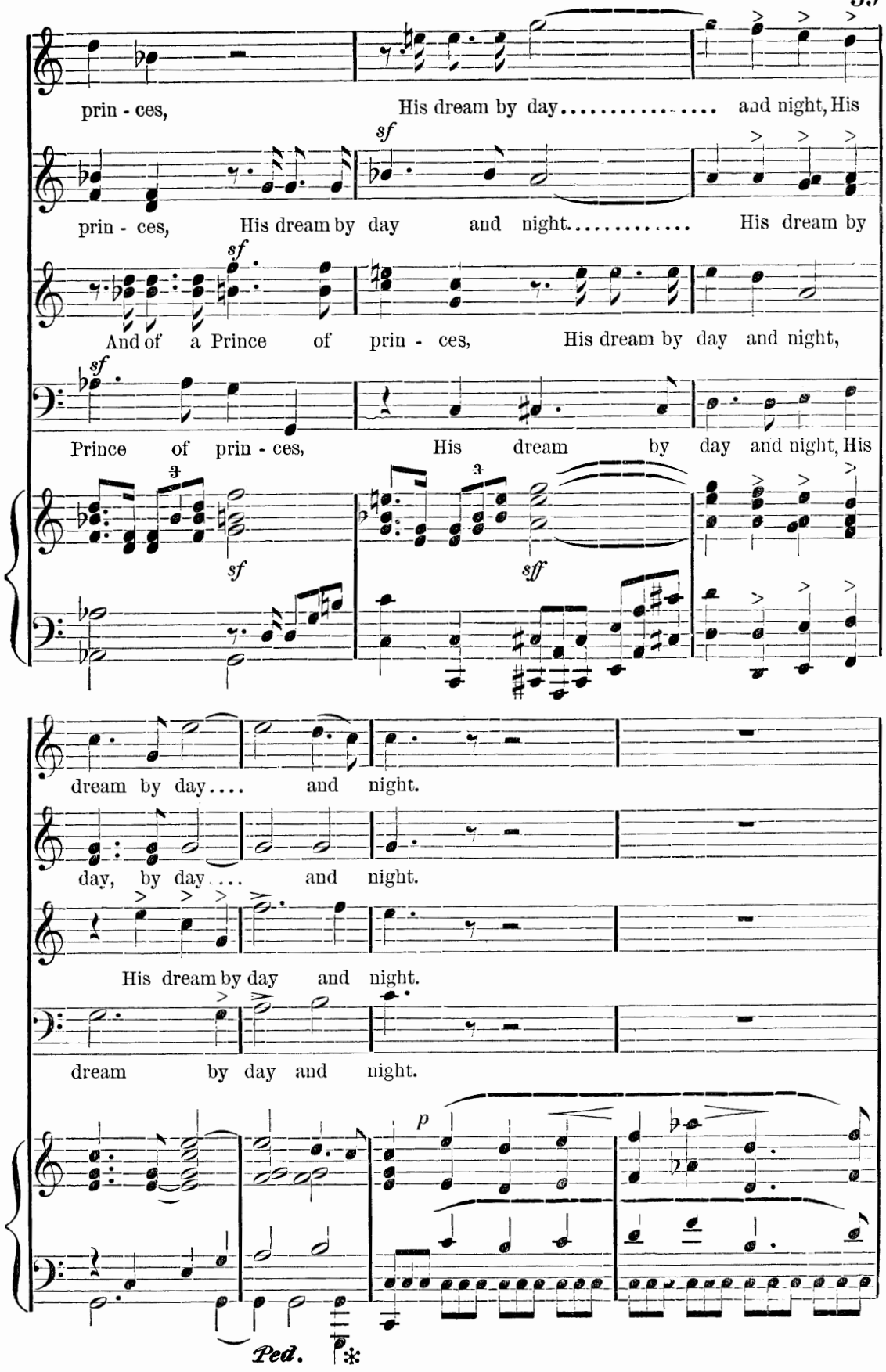

dared his lance en- counter, Ne'er steel a - gain might wield.
dared his lance en- counter, Ne'er steel a - gain might wield.
dim.
Ped.
f
p
f
sf
3
And few could choose but trem - ble This Gi- ant's deeds to
sf
p
f
sf
And few could choose but trem - ble This Gi- ant's deeds to
p
f
sf
3
p
f
dim
Ped.

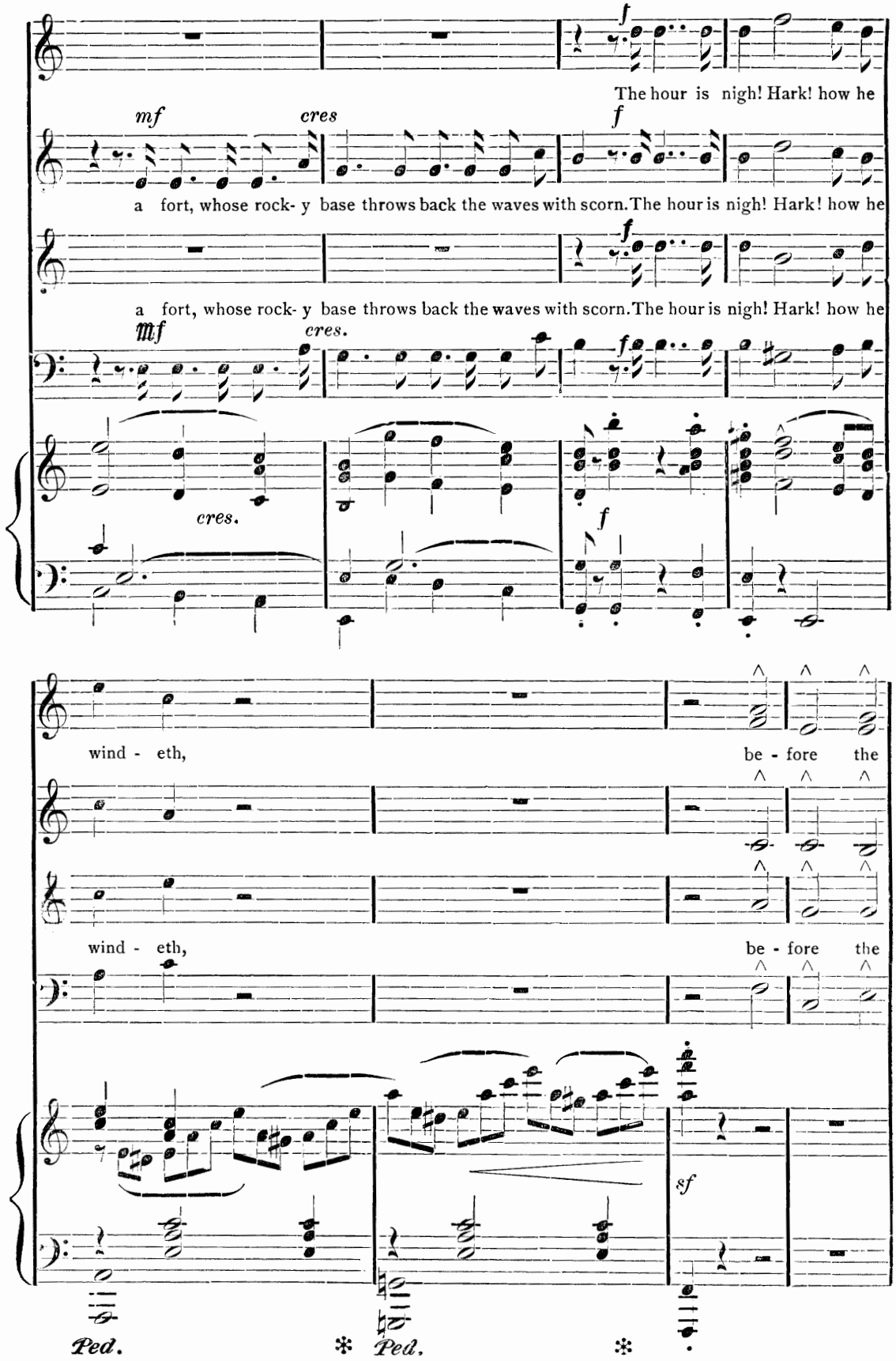

mf
hear, whose fame in ceaseless sto - ry resounds in ev' -
mf
hear, whose fame in ceaseless sto - ry resounds in ev' -
mf
p
Ped.
- - ry ear.....
- - ry ear.....
p
Yet light - ly
f
p

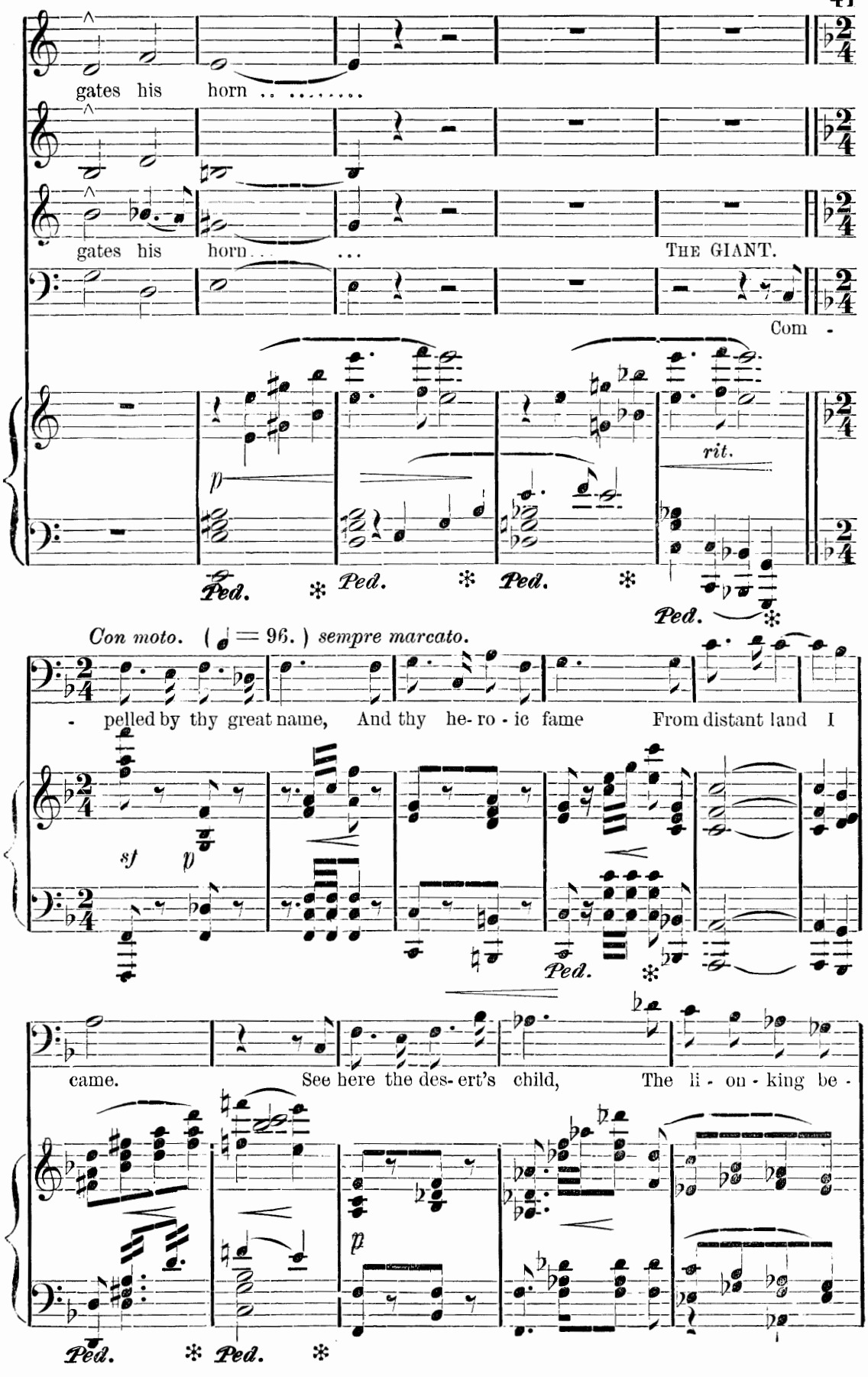

of aim- less battle play; He longed to
reck'd the war - rior of aim-less bat-tle- play; He longed to
servo a sol - dier, a mas - ter of the fray. Sure such an
serve a sol - dier, a mas - ter of the fray. Sure such an
Ped.
Ped.

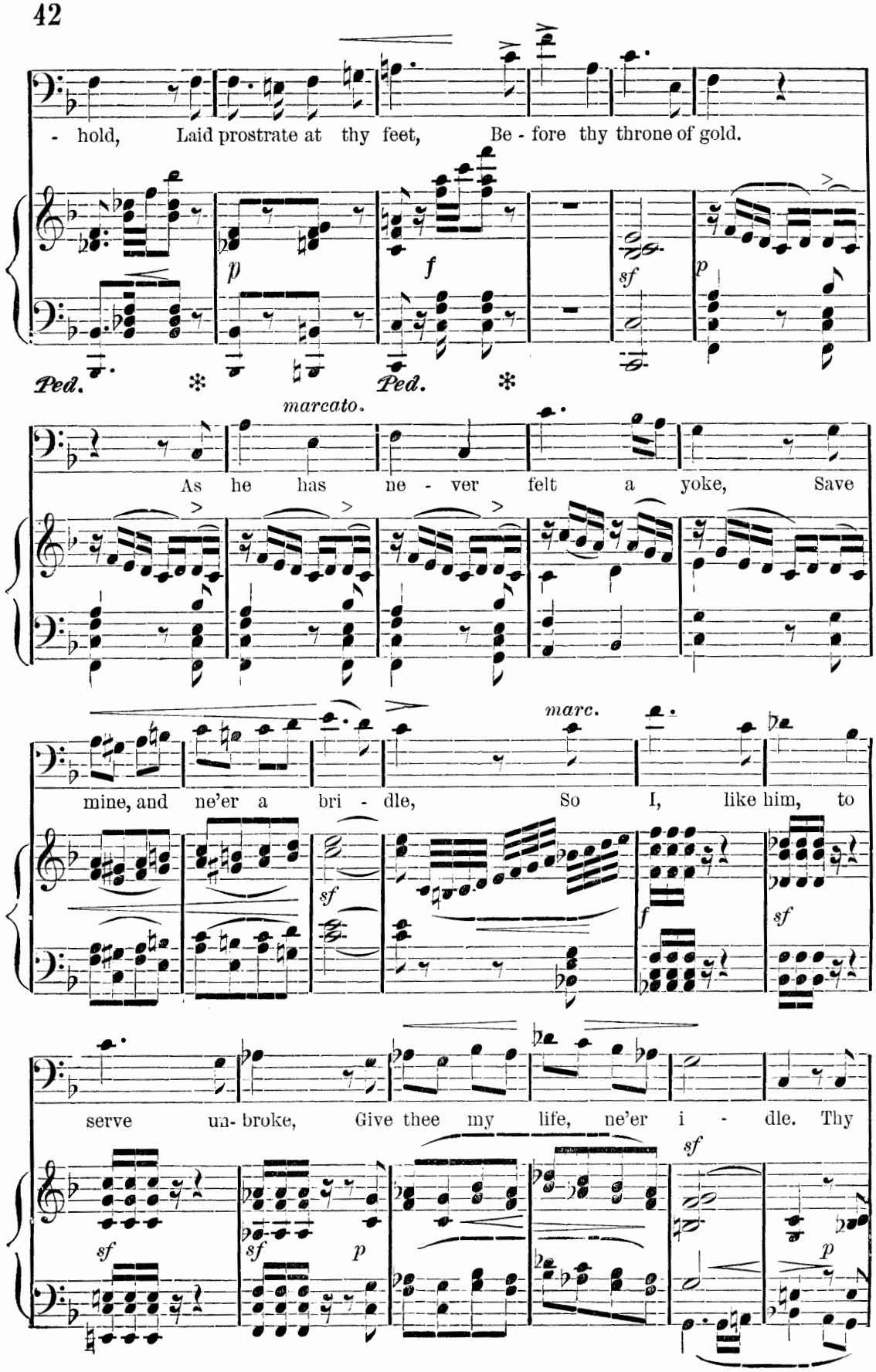

sf
one of mor - tals should wear the chief - est crown ;
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
marcato.
And he would serve him tru - ly, For him.....
And he would serve him tru - ly, For
And he would serve him tru - ly, For
And he would serve him tru - - ly, For

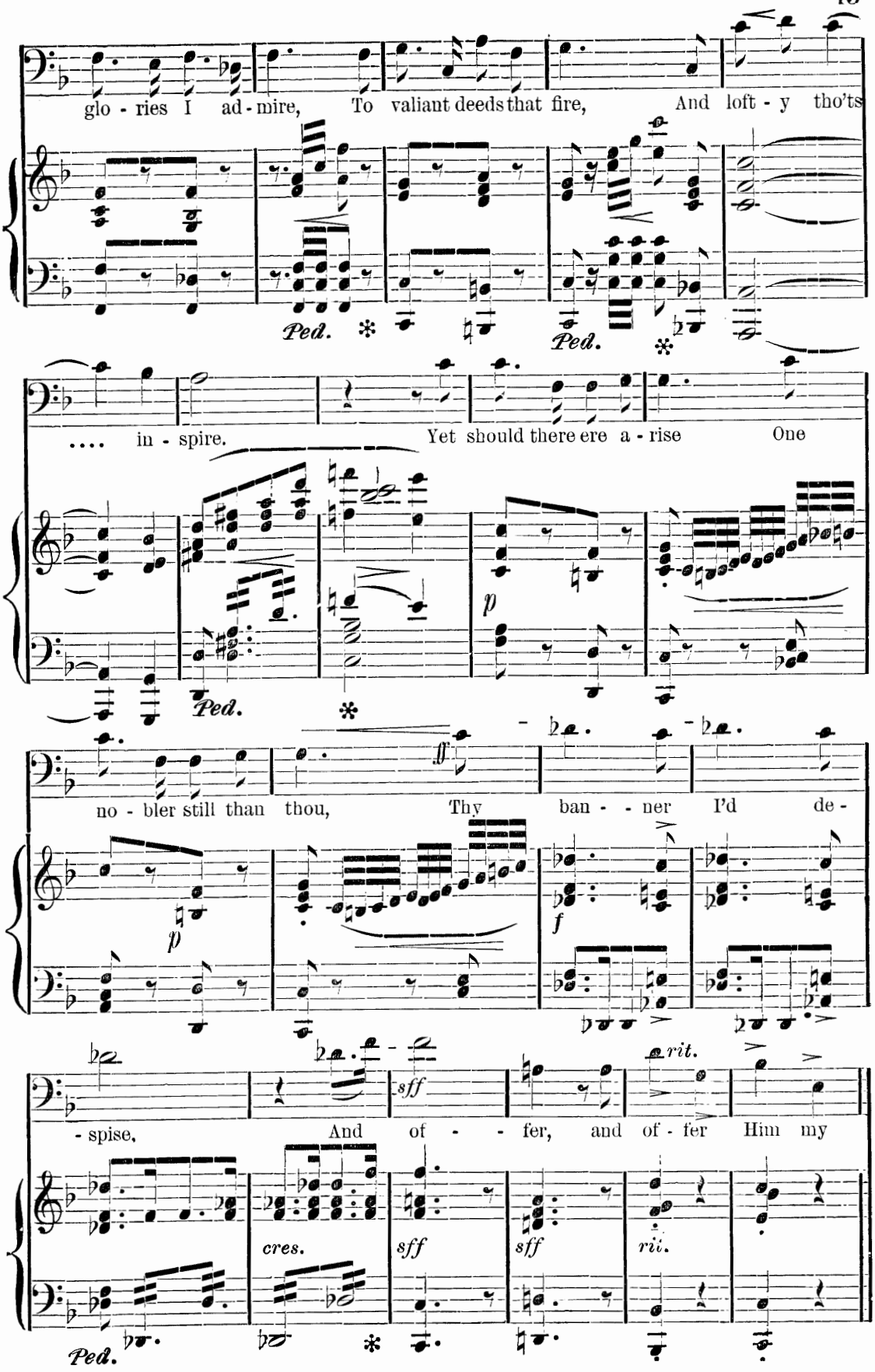

..... his life lay down. E'en now there come glad ti -
him his life lay down. E'en now there come glad ti -
him his life lay down. E'en now there come glad ti -
ff
- dings of high... resist - less might, And of a Prince of
sf
- dings, of high .... resist - less might,
- dings of high.... resist - less might, And of a
3
sf

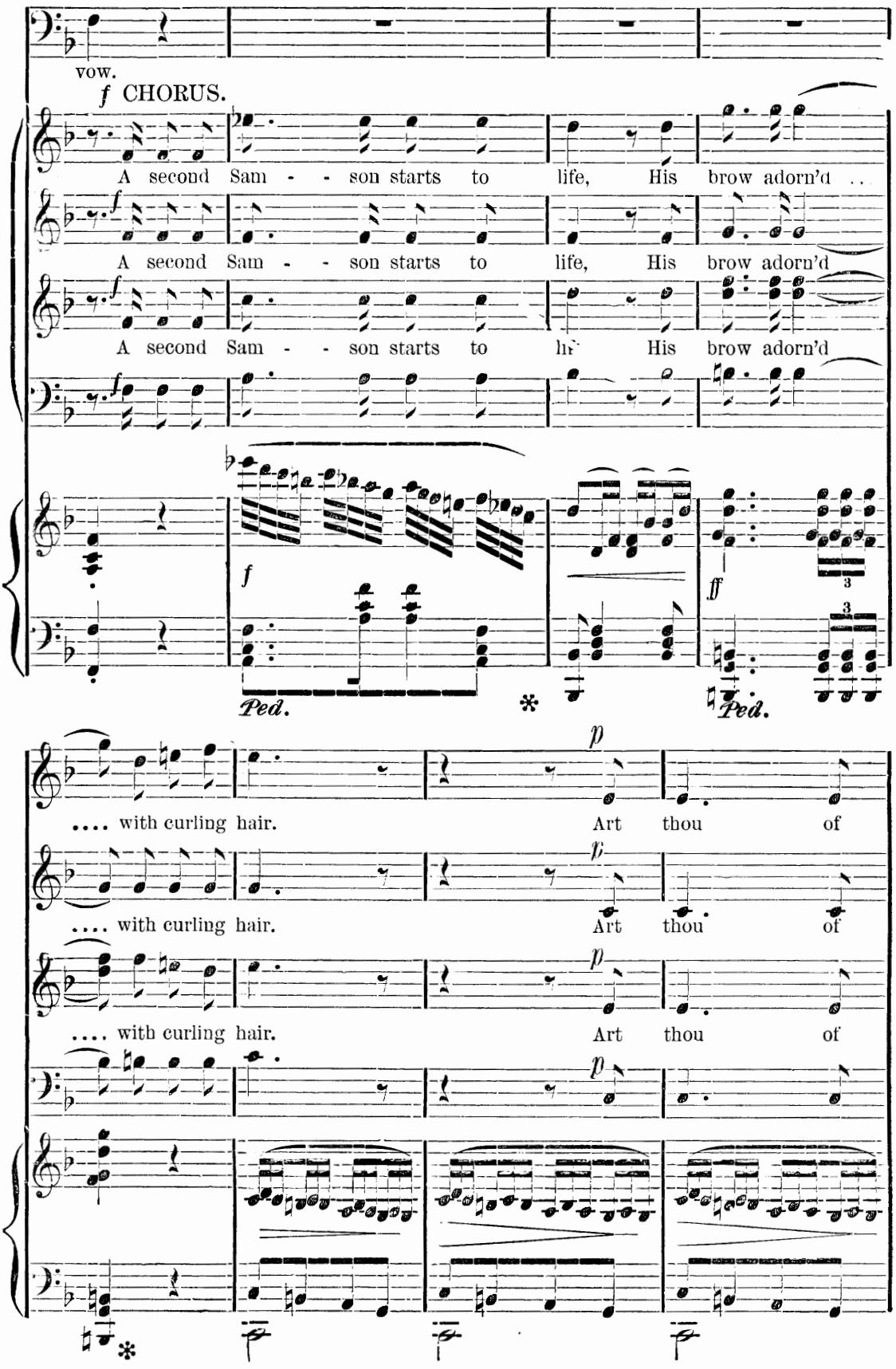

prin - ces, His dream by day..... and night, His
sf
prin - ces, His dream by day and night..... His dream by
sf
And of a Prince of prin - ces, His dream by day and night,
sf
Prince of prin - ces, His dream by day and night, His
sf
sff
dream by day.... and night.
day, by day.... and night.
His dream by day and night.
dream by day and night.
p
Ped.

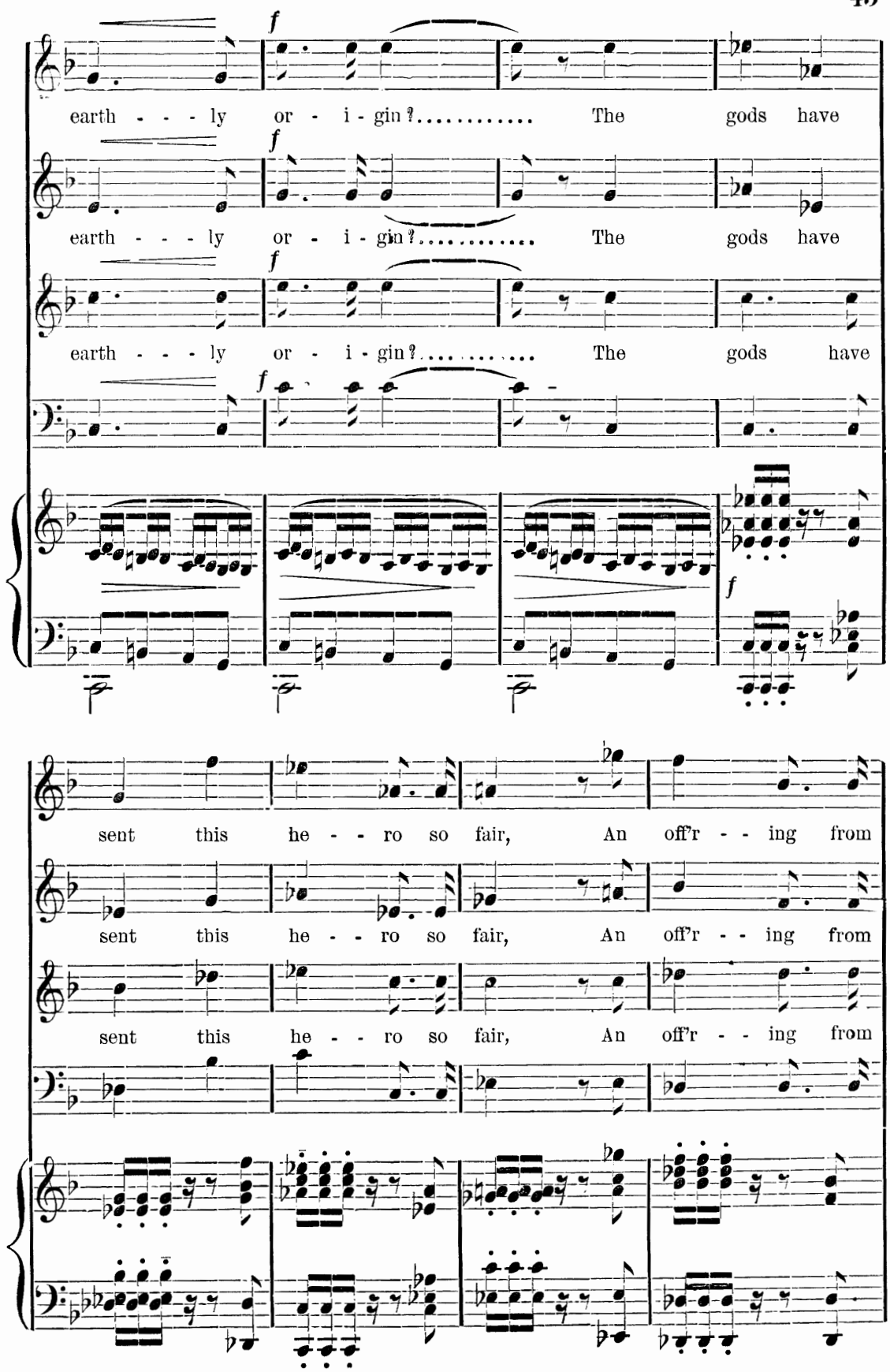

The hour is nigh! Hark! how he
a fort, whose rock- y base throws back the waves with scorn. The hour is nigh! Hark! how he
a fort, whose rock- y base throws back the waves with scorn. The hour is nigh! Hark! how he
wind - eth, be - fore the
wind - eth, be - fore the
Ped. Ped.

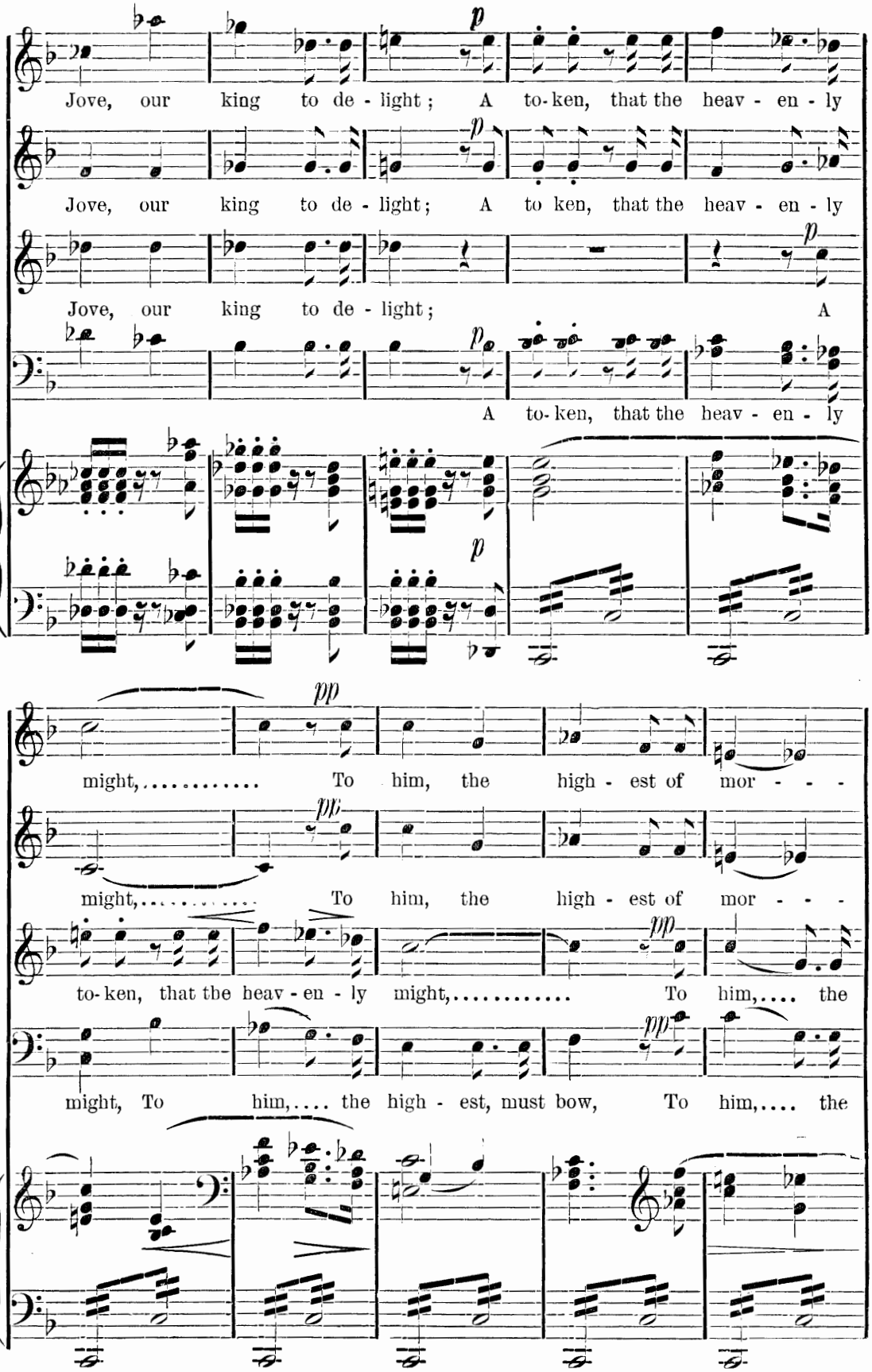

gates his horn
gates his horn
THE GIANT.
Com -
rit.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Con moto. (♩ = 96.) sempre marcato.
- pelled by thy great name, And thy he- ro - ic fame From distant land I
sf
p
Ped.
came. See here the des- ert's child, The li - on - king be -
p
Ped.
Ped.

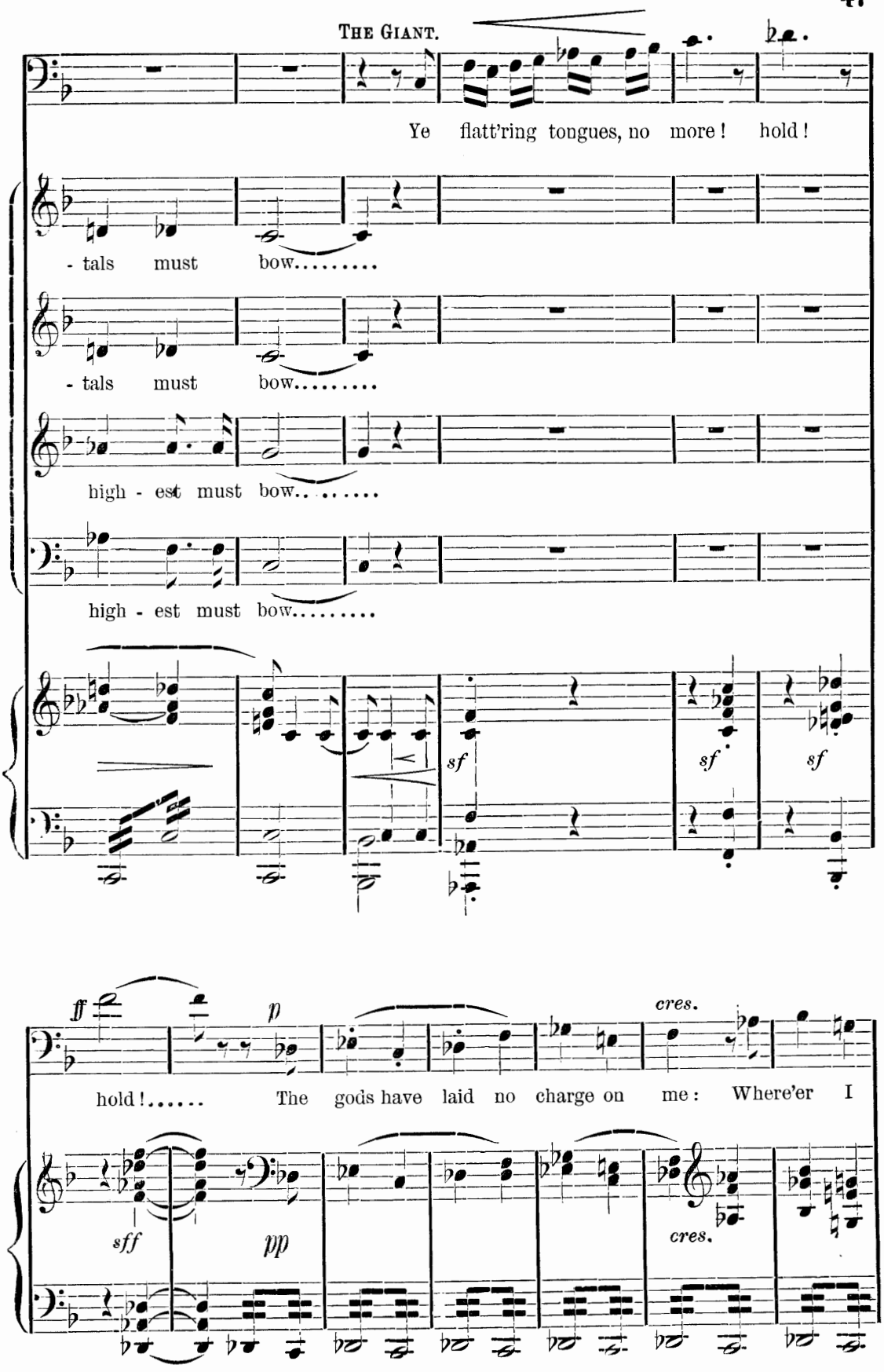

- hold, Laid prostrate at thy feet, Be - fore thy throne of gold.
p
f
sf
p
Ped.
Ped.
marcato.
As he has ne - ver felt a yoke, Save
marc.
mine, and ne'er a bri - dle, So I, like him, to
sf
f
sf
serve un- broke, Give thee my life, ne'er i - dle. Thy
sf
sf
sf
p
sf
p

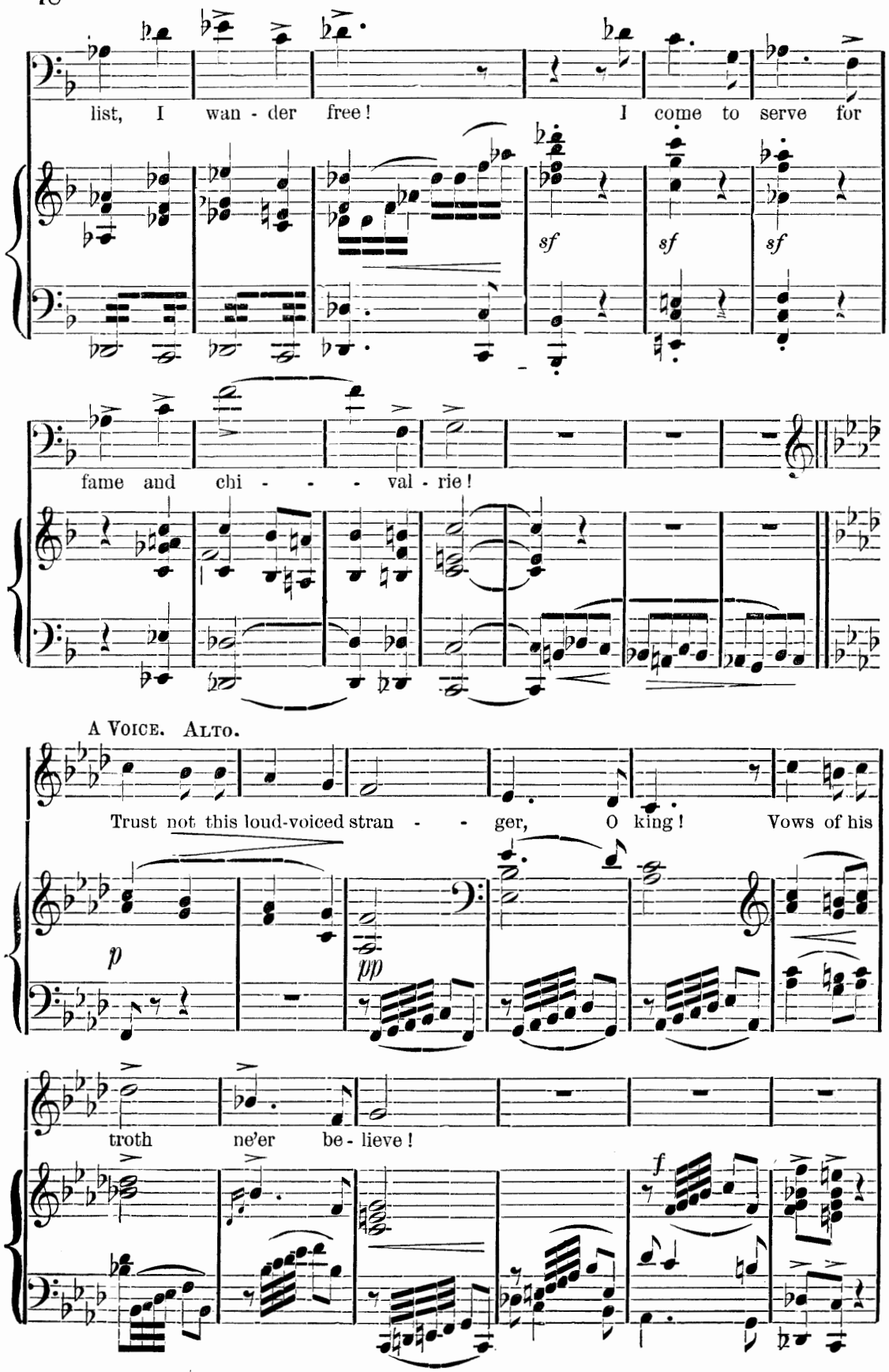

glo - ries I ad - mire, To valiant deeds that fire, And loft - y tho'ts
Ped.
Ped.
.... in - spire. Yet should there ere a - rise One
Ped.
p
no - bler still than thou, Thy ban - - ner I'd de -
p
f
- spise, And of - - fer, and of - fer Him my
sff
rit.
cres.
sff
sff
rit.
Ped.

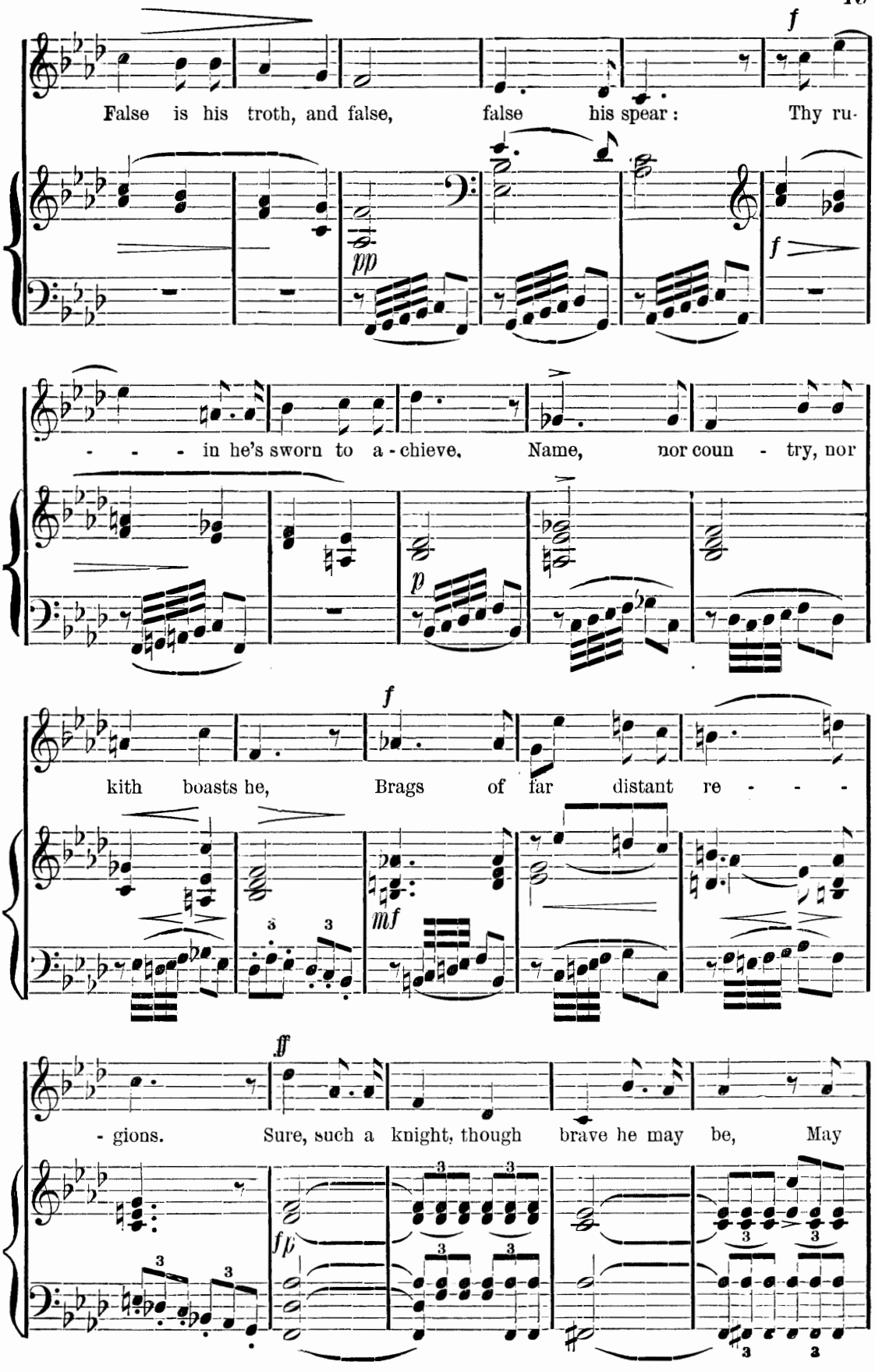

vow.
f CHORUS.
A second Sam - - son starts to life, His brow adorn'd ..
A second Sam - - son starts to life, His brow adorn'd
A second Sam - - son starts to li His brow adorn'd
f
ff
Ped.
Ped.
.... with curling hair. Art thou of
.... with curling hair. Art thou of
.... with curling hair. Art thou of
p

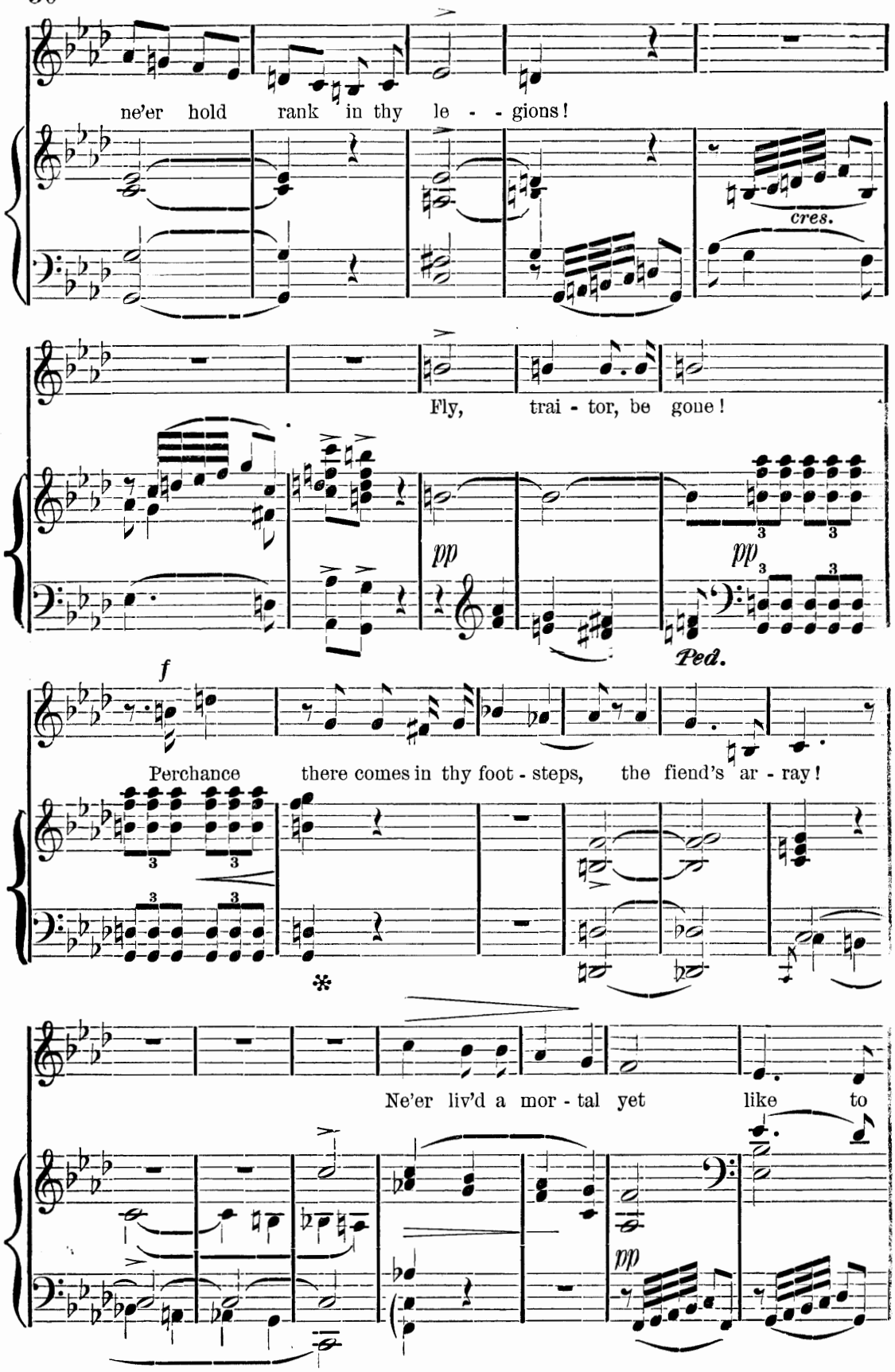

f
earth - - - ly or - i - gin?..... The gods have
f
earth - - - ly or - i - gin?..... The gods have
f
earth - - - ly or - i - gin?..... The gods have
f
f
sent this he - - ro so fair, An off'r - - ing from
sent this he - - ro so fair, An off'r - - ing from
sent this he - - ro so fair, An off'r - - ing from

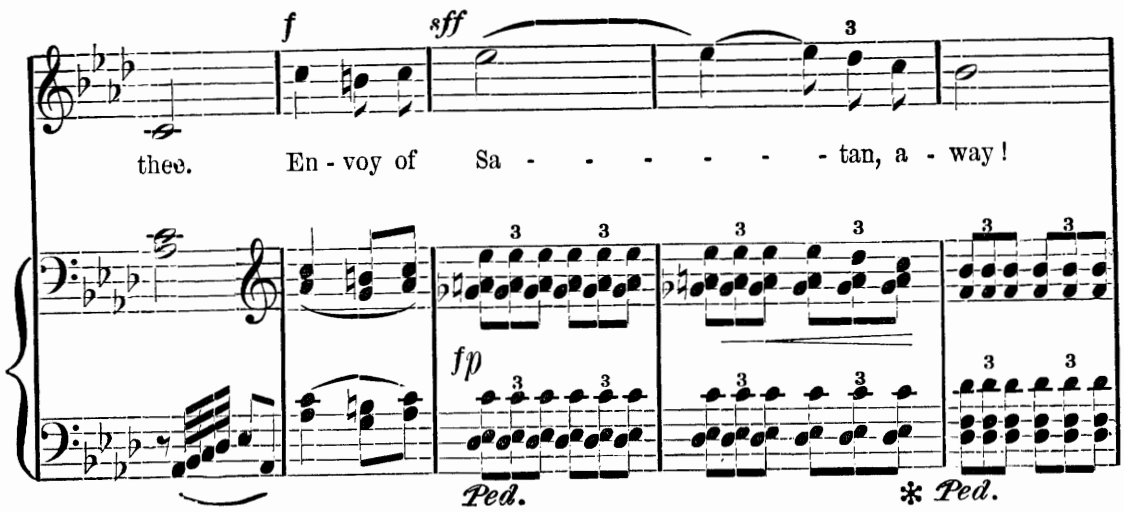

Jove, our king to de - light; A to-ken, that the heav - en - ly
Jove, our king to de - light; A to ken, that the heav - en - ly
Jove, our king to de - light; A
A to-ken, that the heav - en - ly
might,..... To him, the high - est of mor - - -
might,..... To him, the high - est of mor - - -
to-ken, that the heav - en - ly might,..... To him,.... the
might, To him,.... the high - est, must bow, To him,.... the

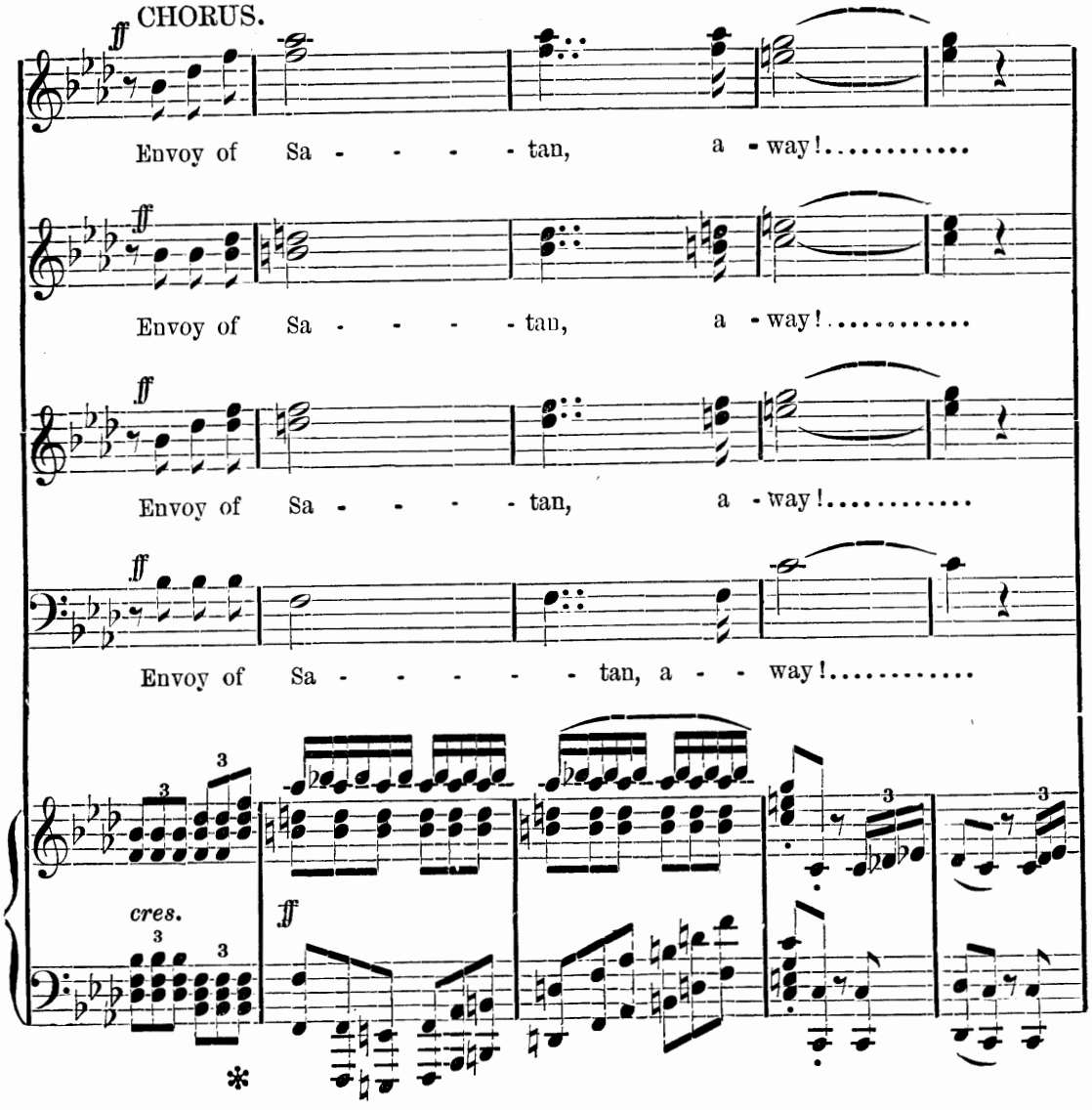

THE GIANT.
Ye flatt'ring tongues, no more! hold!
- tals must bow.....
- tals must bow.....
high - est must bow.....
high - est must bow.....
sf
sf
sf
ff
p
cres.
hold!..... The gods have laid no charge on me: Where'er I
sff
pp
cres.


list, I wan - der free! I come to serve for
sf sf sf
fame and chi - - - - val - rie!
A Voice. Alto.
Trust not this loud-voiced stran - - ger, O king! Vows of his
p
pp
troth ne'er be - lieve!
f

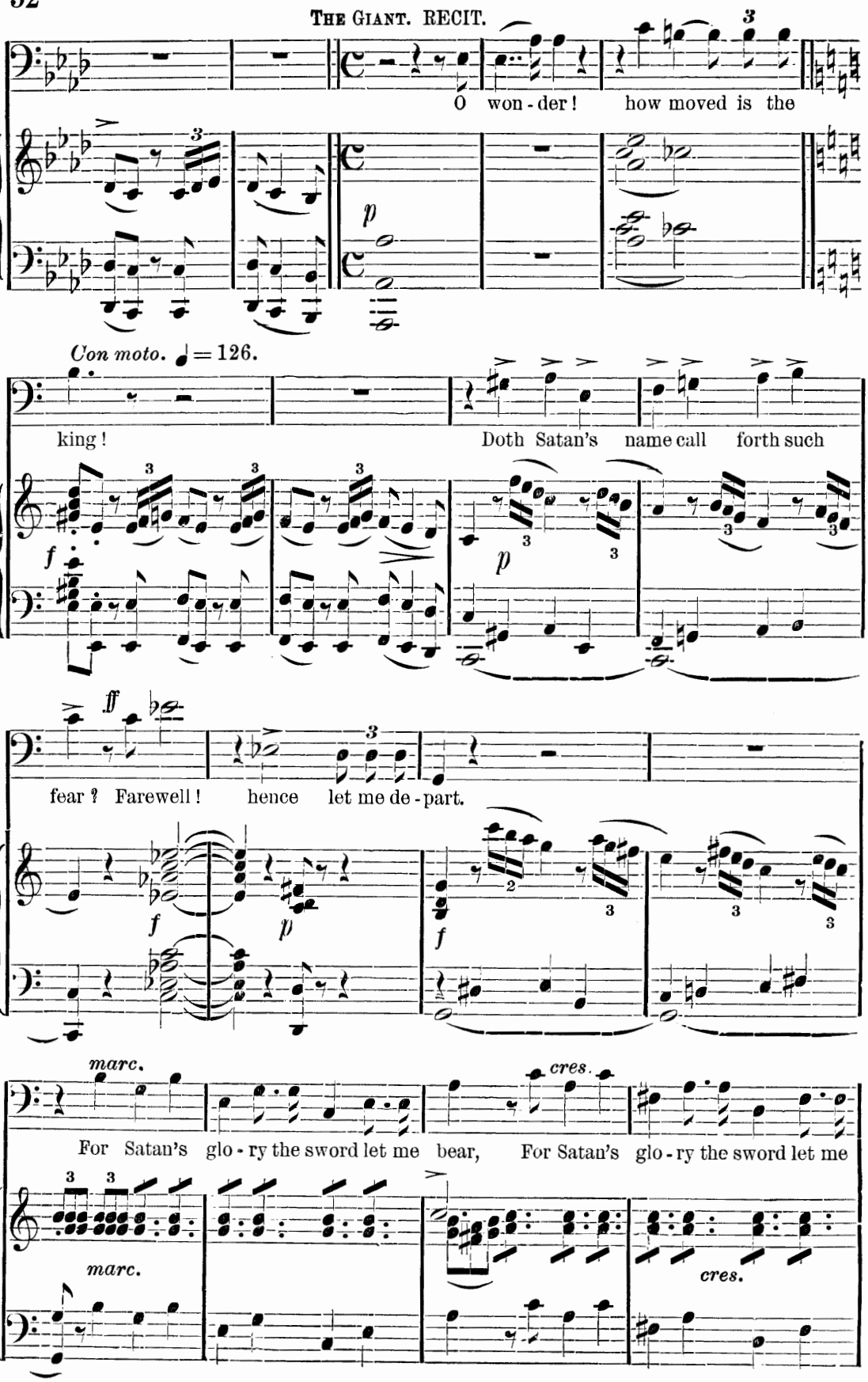

f
False is his troth, and false, false his spear: Thy ru-
pp
f
- - - in he's sworn to a - chieve. Name, nor coun - try, nor
p
f
kith boasts he, Brags of far distant re - - -
mf
ff
- gions. Sure, such a knight, though brave he may be, May
fp

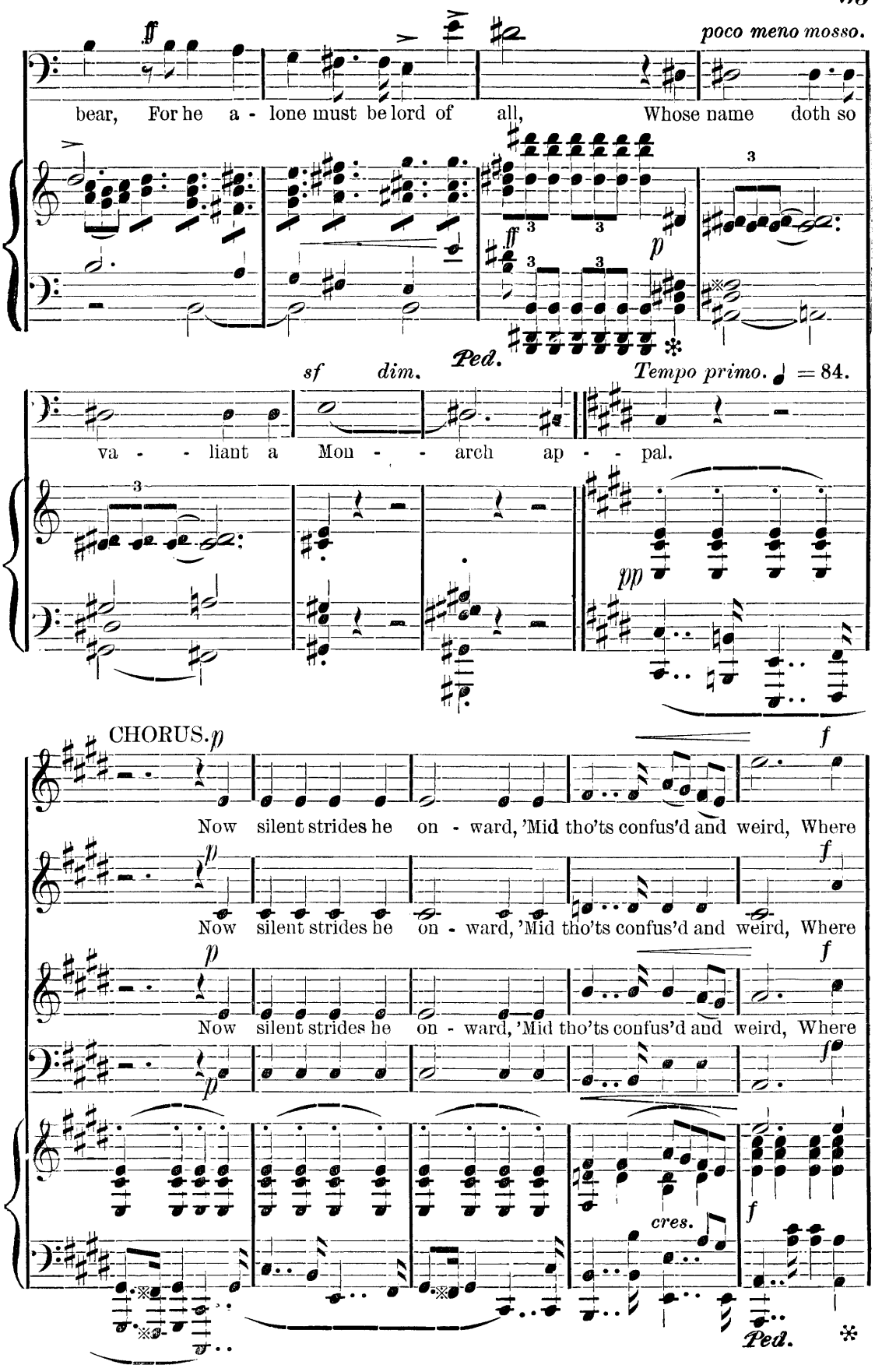

ne'er hold rank in thy le - - gions!
cres.
Fly, trai - tor, be gone!
pp
pp
Ped.
f
Perchance there comes in thy foot - steps, the fiend's ar - ray!
Ne'er liv'd a mor - tal yet like to
pp

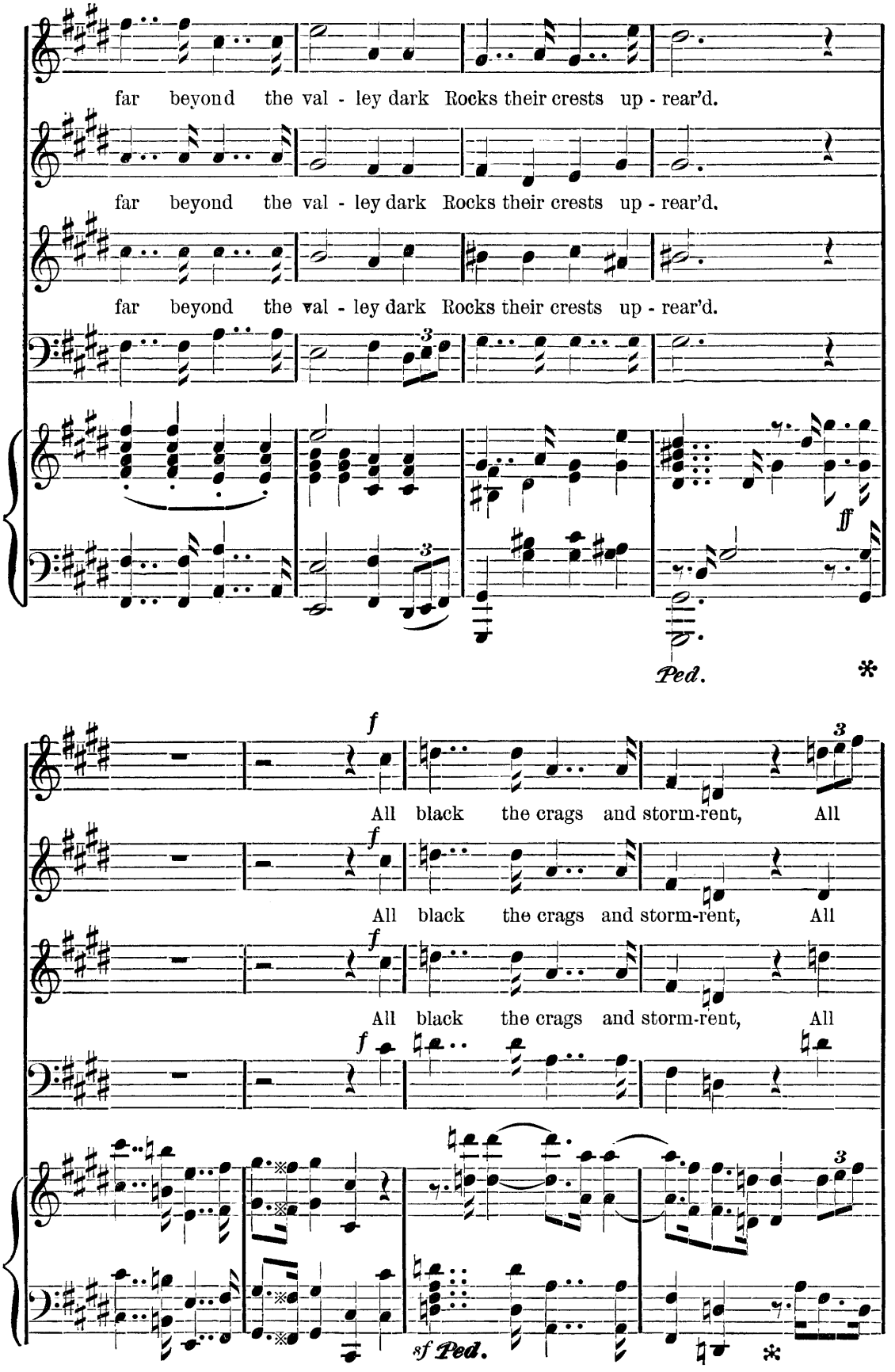

f
sff
thee.
En - voy of
Sa - - - - - - - tan, a - way!
fp
Ped.
* Ped.

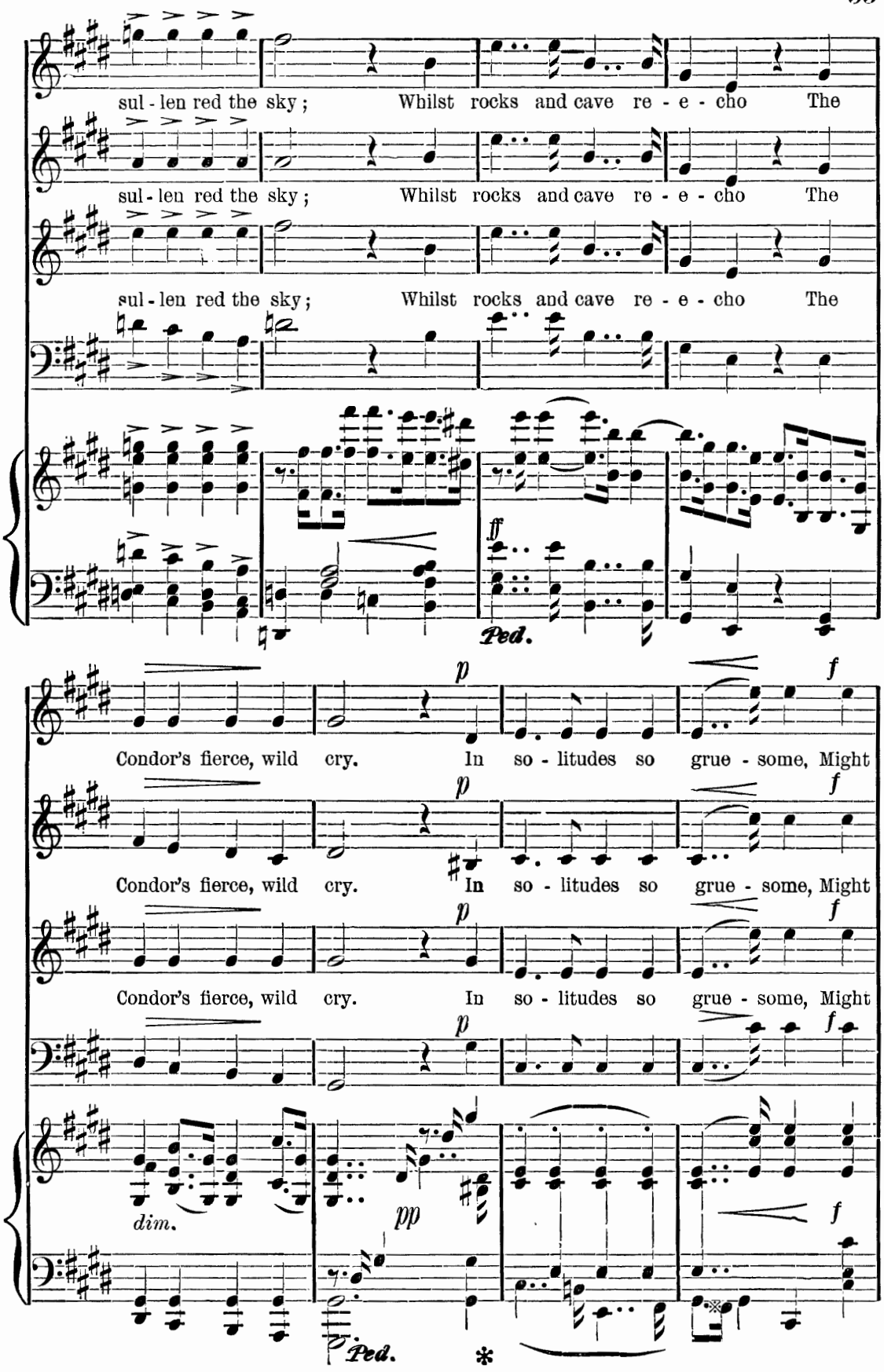

ff
CHORUS.
Envoy of Sa - - - - tan, a - way!.....
Envoy of Sa - - - - tan, a - way!.....
Envoy of Sa - - - - tan, a - way!.....
Envoy of Sa - - - - - tan, a - - way!.....
cres.
ff
*

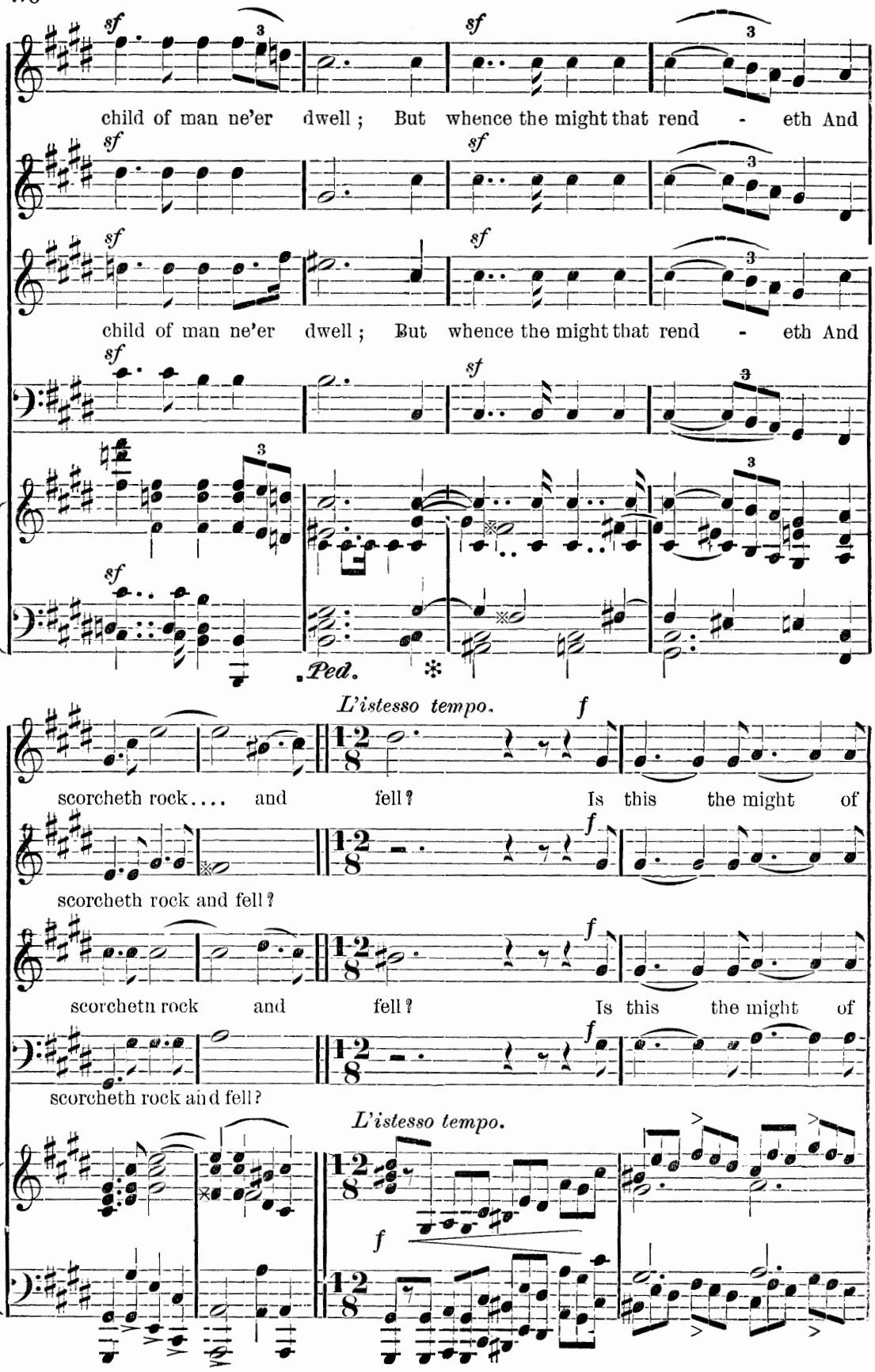
THE GIANT. RECIT.

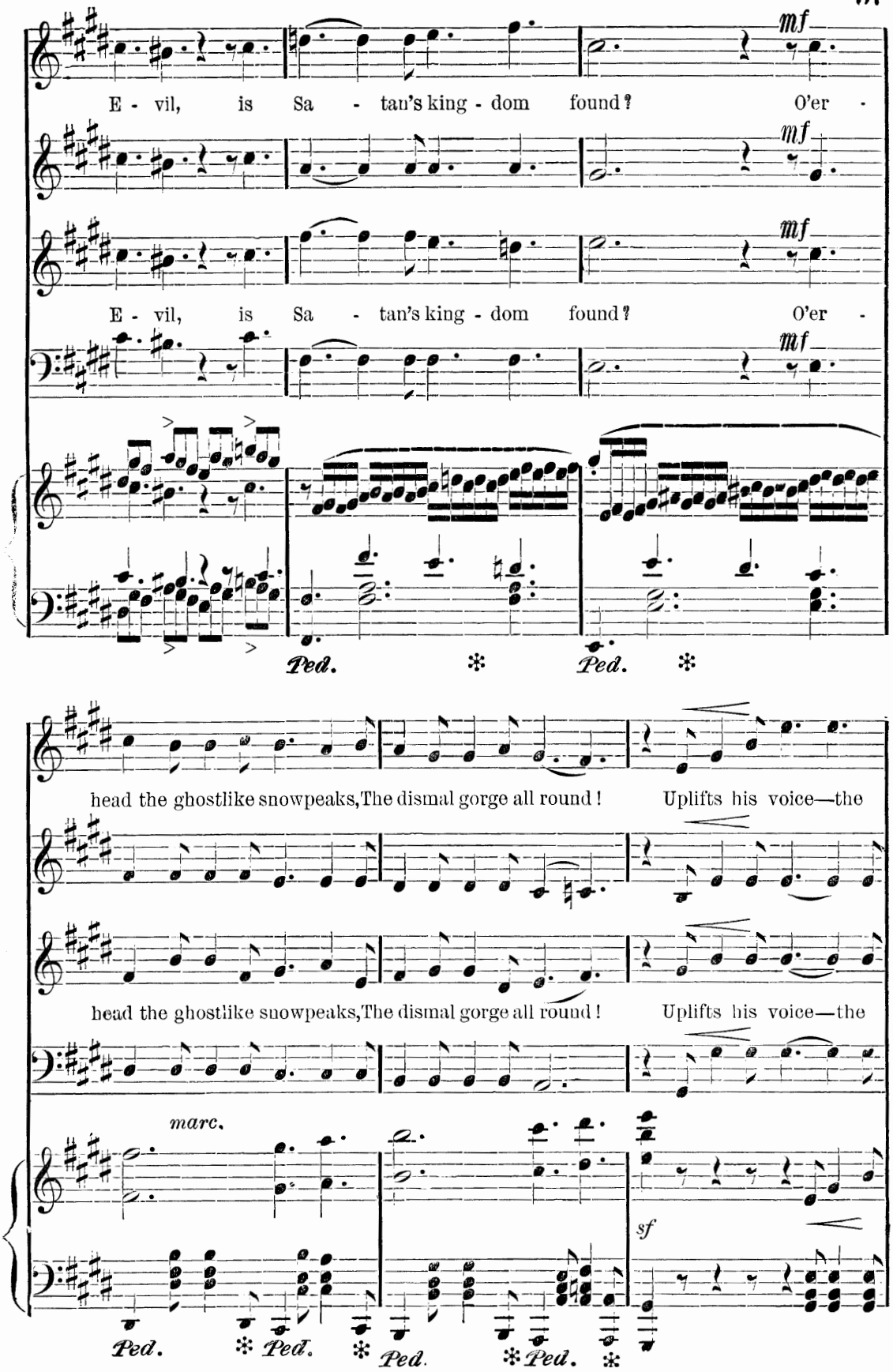


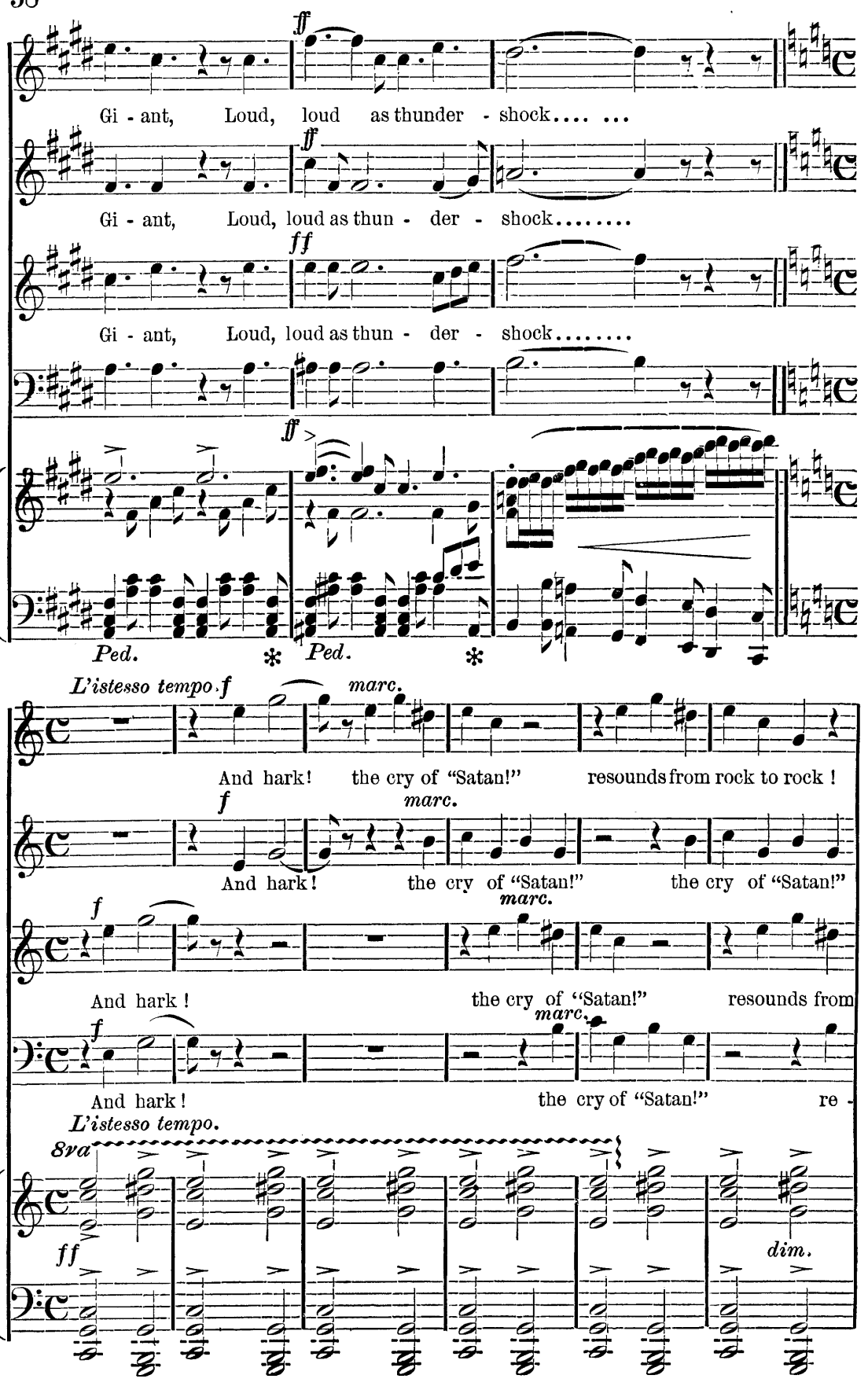

poco meno mosso.
bear, For he a - lone must be lord of all, Whose name doth so
Ped.
sf dim.
Tempo primo. ♩ = 84.
va - - liant a Mon - - arch ap - - pal.
CHORUS.
Now silent strides he on - ward, 'Mid tho'ts confus'd and weird, Where
Now silent strides he on - ward, 'Mid tho'ts confus'd and weird, Where
Now silent strides he on - ward, 'Mid tho'ts confus'd and weird, Where
cres.
Ped.

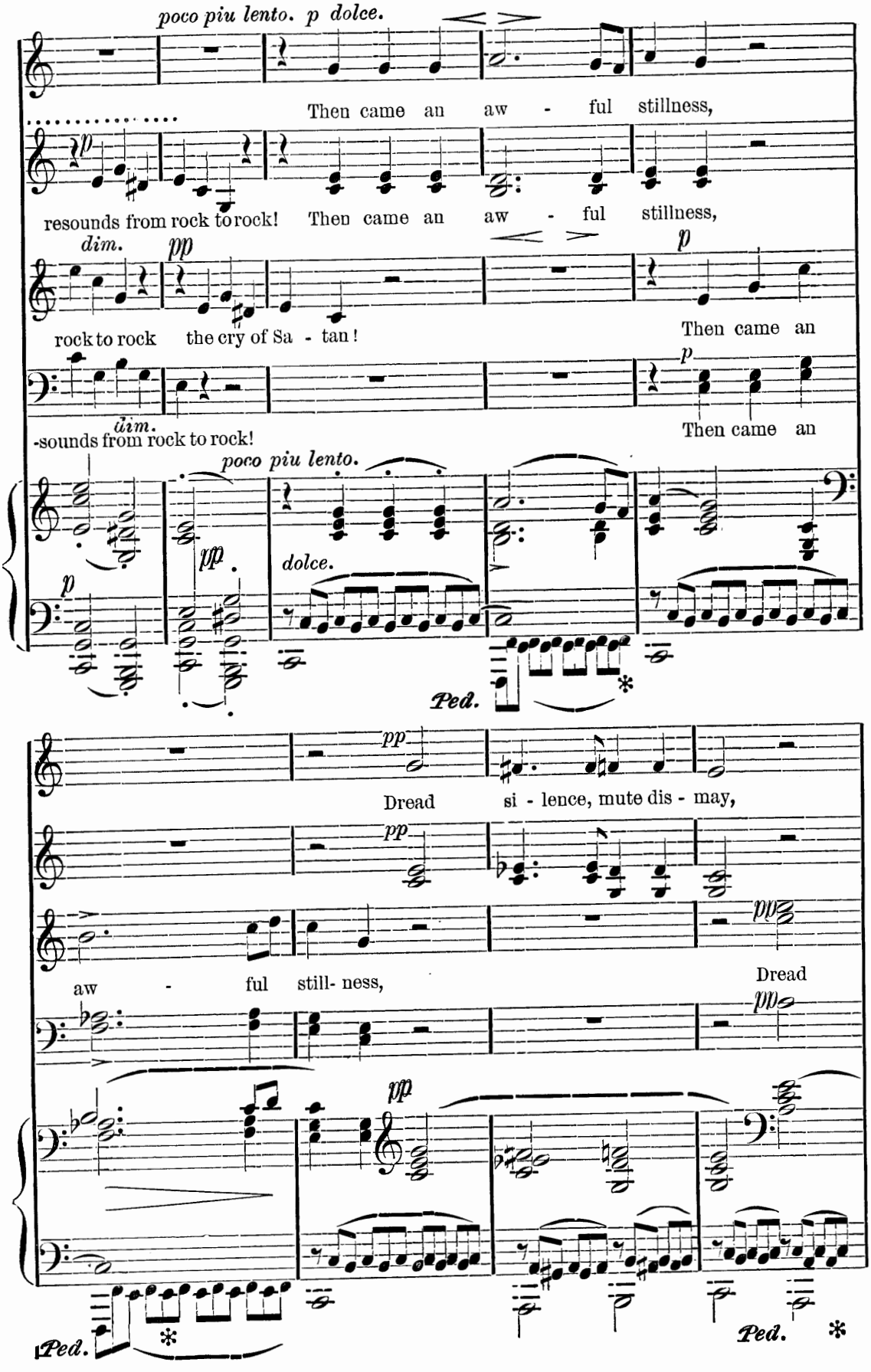

far beyond the val - ley dark Rocks their crests up - rear'd.
far beyond the val - ley dark Rocks their crests up - rear'd.
far beyond the val - ley dark Rocks their crests up - rear'd.
ff
Ped.
*
f
All black the crags and storm-rent, All
f
All black the crags and storm-rent, All
f
All black the crags and storm-rent, All
f
sf Ped.
*

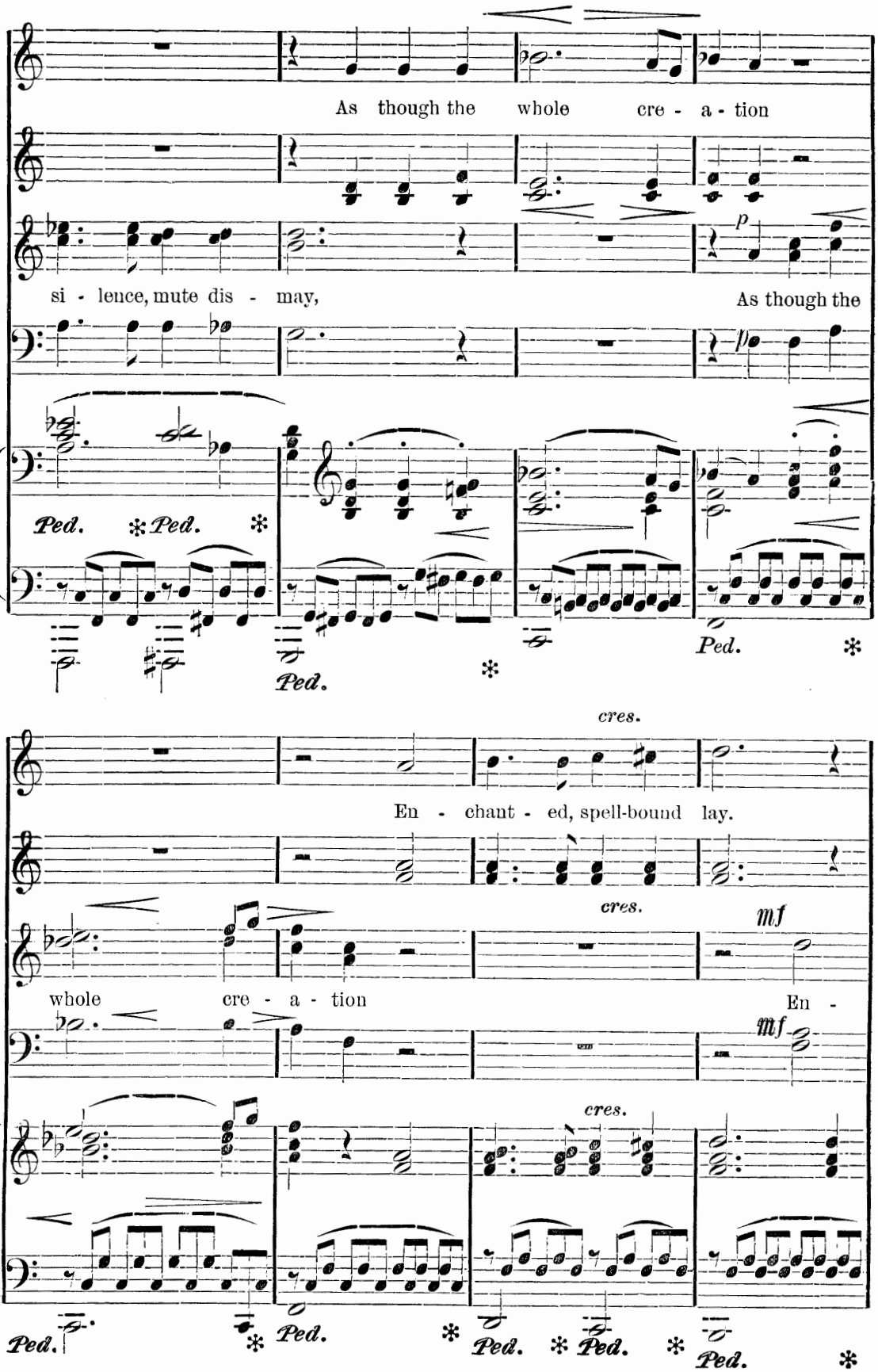

sul - len red the sky ; Whilst rocks and cave re - e - cho The
sul - len red the sky ; Whilst rocks and cave re - e - cho The
sul - len red the sky ; Whilst rocks and cave re - e - cho The
ff
Ped.
p
f
Condor's fierce, wild cry. In so - litudes so grue - some, Might
p
f
Condor's fierce, wild cry. In so - litudes so grue - some, Might
p
f
Condor's fierce, wild cry. In so - litudes so grue - some, Might
p
f
dim.
pp
f
Ped.
*

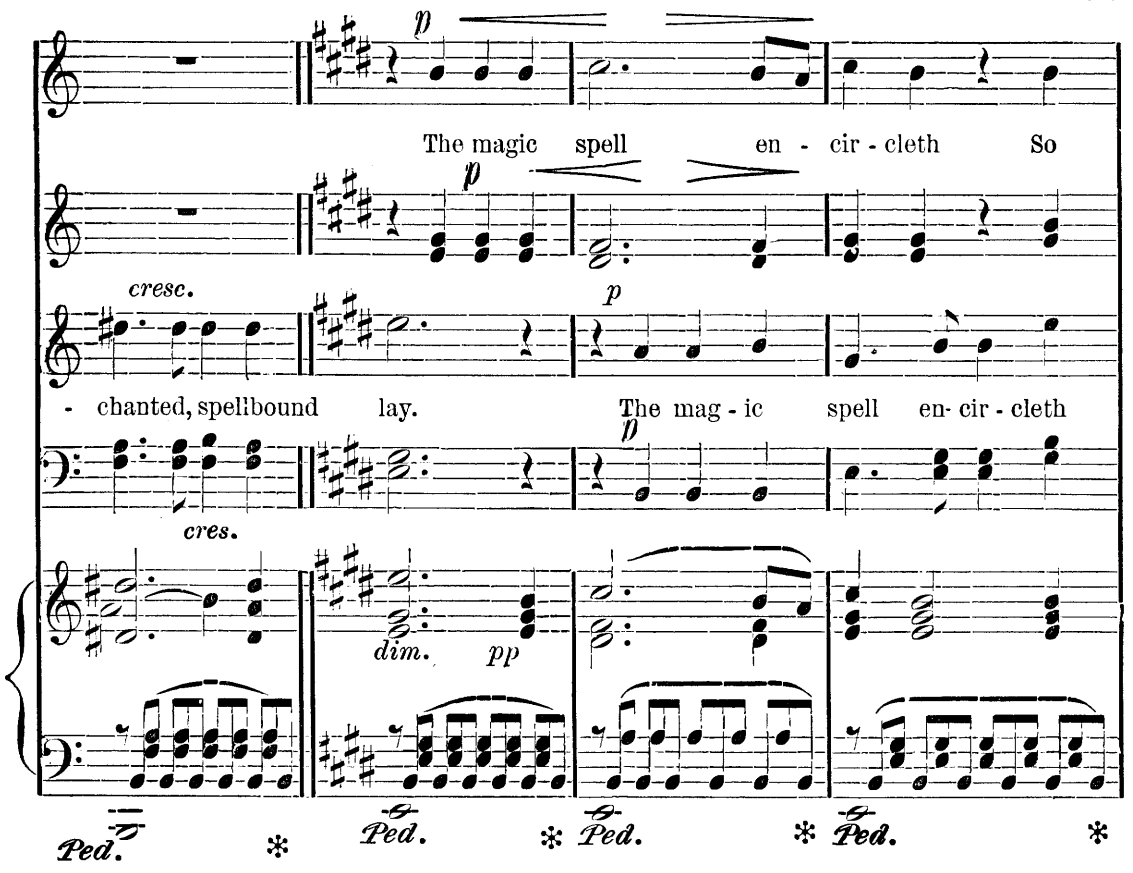

sf
child of man ne'er dwell ; But whence the might that rend - eth And
child of man ne'er dwell ; But whence the might that rend - eth And
Ped.
L'istesso tempo.
f
scorcheth rock.... and fell? Is this the might of
scorcheth rock and fell?
scorchetn rock and fell? Is this the might of
scorcheth rock and fell?
L'istesso tempo.

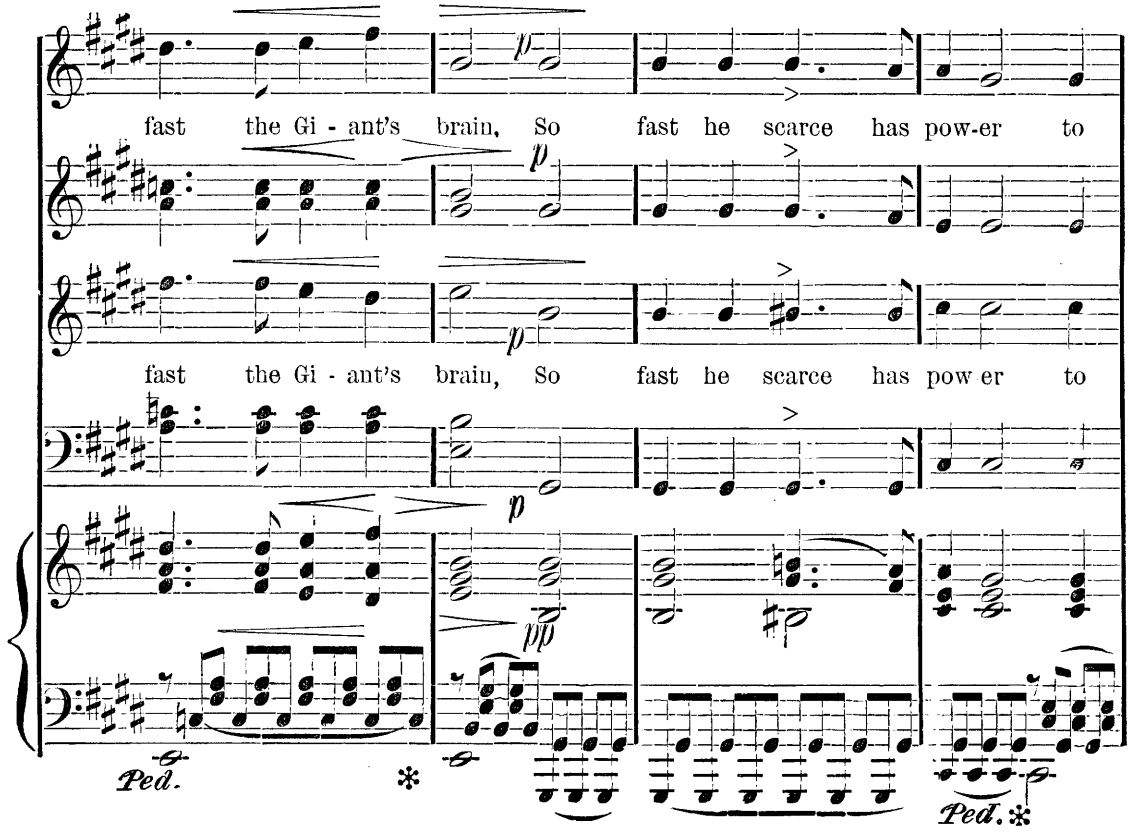

mf
E - vil, is Sa - tan's king - dom found? O'er -
mf
mf
E - vil, is Sa - tan's king - dom found? O'er -
mf
Ped. * Ped. *
head the ghostlike snowpeaks, The dismal gorge all round! Uplifts his voice—the
head the ghostlike snowpeaks, The dismal gorge all round! Uplifts his voice—the
marc.
sf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

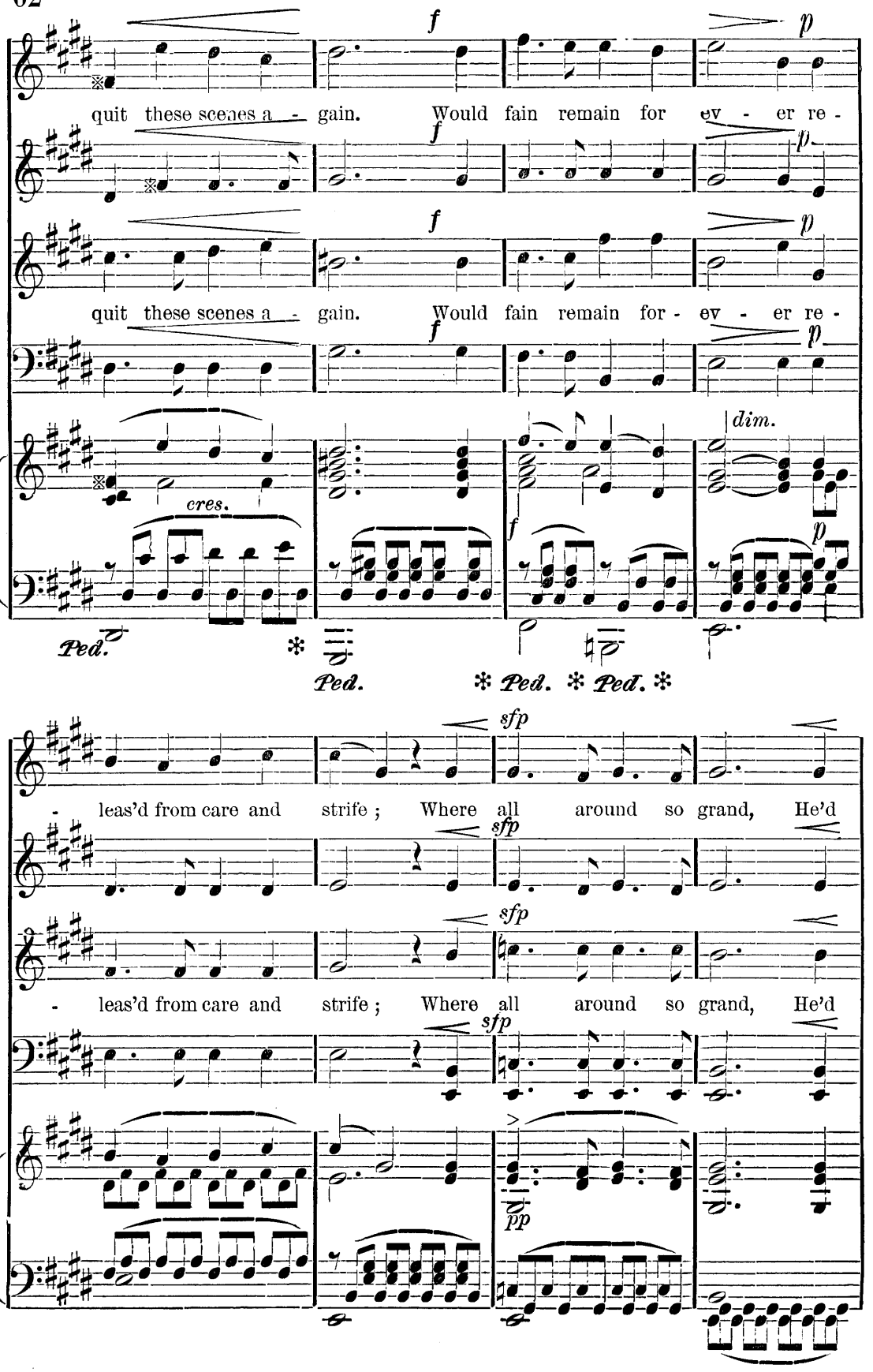

ff
Gi - ant, Loud, loud as thunder - shock.... ...
ff
Gi - ant, Loud, loud as thun - der - shock.....
ff
Gi - ant, Loud, loud as thun - der - shock.....
ff
Ped.
Ped.
L'istesso tempo. f
marc.
And hark! the cry of "Satan!" resounds from rock to rock !
f
marc.
And hark! the cry of "Satan!" the cry of "Satan!"
f
marc.
And hark ! the cry of "Satan!" resounds from
f
marc.
And hark ! the cry of "Satan!" re -
L'istesso tempo.
8va
ff
dim.

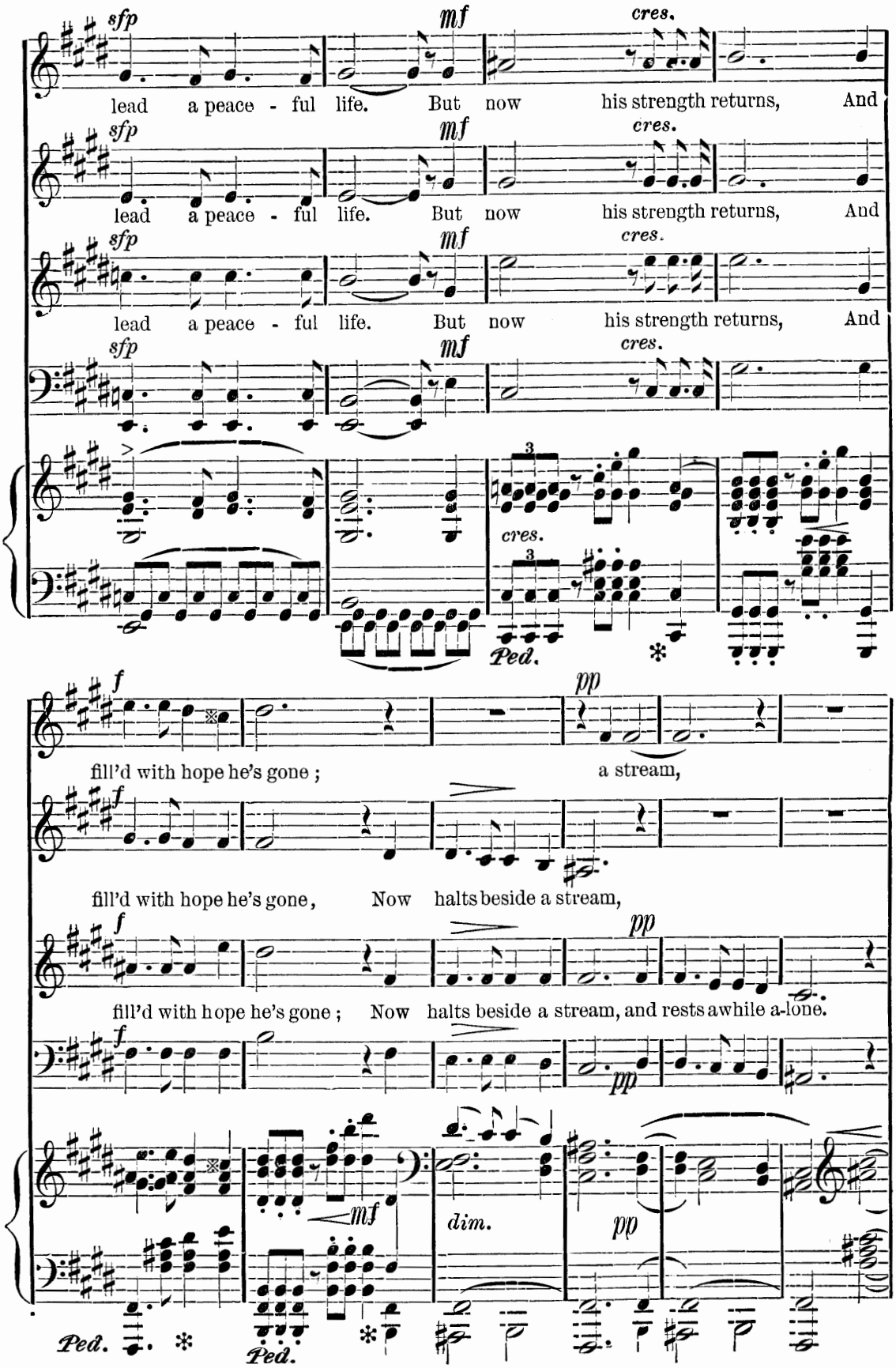

poco piu lento. p dolce.
Then came an aw - ful stillness,
resounds from rock to rock! Then came an aw - ful stillness,
dim. pp
rock to rock the cry of Sa - tan!
p
Then came an
dim.
-sounds from rock to rock!
p
Then came an
poco piu lento.
pp
dolce.
Ped. *
pp
Dread si - lence, mute dis - may,
pp
aw -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

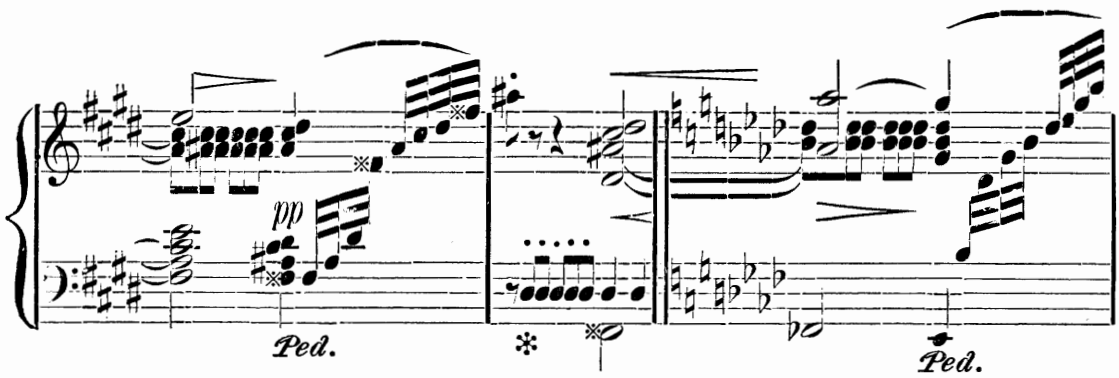

As though the whole cre - a - tion
si - lence, mute dis - may,
As though the
p
Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻
Ped. ✻
Ped. ✻
cres.
En - chant - ed, spell-bound lay.
cres.
mf
whole cre - a - tion
En -
mf
cres.
Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

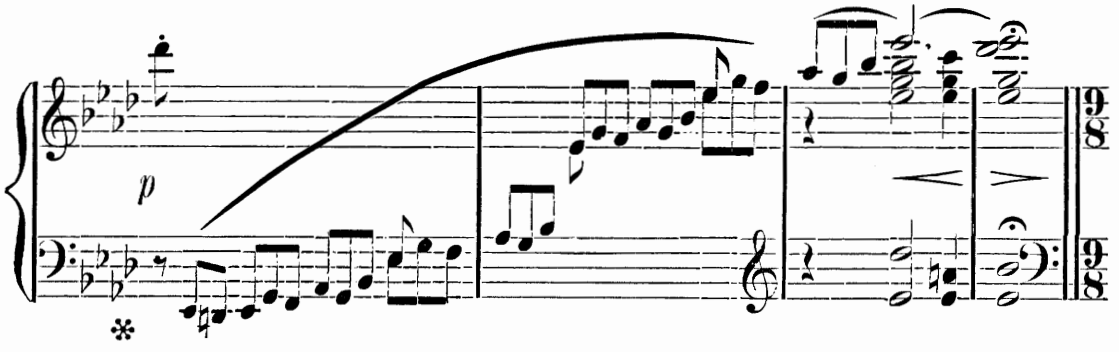

The magic spell en - cir - cleth So
cresc.
- chanted, spellbound lay.
The mag - ic spell en- cir - cleth
cres.
dim.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


fast the Gi - ant's brain, So fast he scarce has pow-er to
fast the Gi - ant's brain, So fast he scarce has pow er to
Ped.
Ped.


quit these scenes a - gain. Would fain remain for ev - er re -
quit these scenes a - gain. Would fain remain for - ev - er re -
cres.
dim.
Ped.
Ped. Ped. Ped.
- leas'd from care and strife ; Where all around so grand, He'd
- leas'd from care and strife ; Where all around so grand, He'd
sfp
pp


sfp
mf
cres.
lead a peace - ful life. But now his strength returns, And
sfp
mf
cres.
lead a peace - ful life. But now his strength returns, And
sfp
mf
cres.
lead a peace - ful life. But now his strength returns, And
sfp
mf
cres.
cres.
Ped.
f
pp
fill'd with hope he's gone ; a stream,
f
fill'd with hope he's gone, Now halts beside a stream,
f
pp
fill'd with hope he's gone ; Now halts beside a stream, and rests awhile a-lone.
f
pp
mf
dim.
pp
Ped.
Ped.





Andantino. (♩. = 56.)

Sop. I Solo.

p dolce.

Over us stars shine,.... Brightly reflected, dance o'er the sea, Summery

Sop. II. Solo.

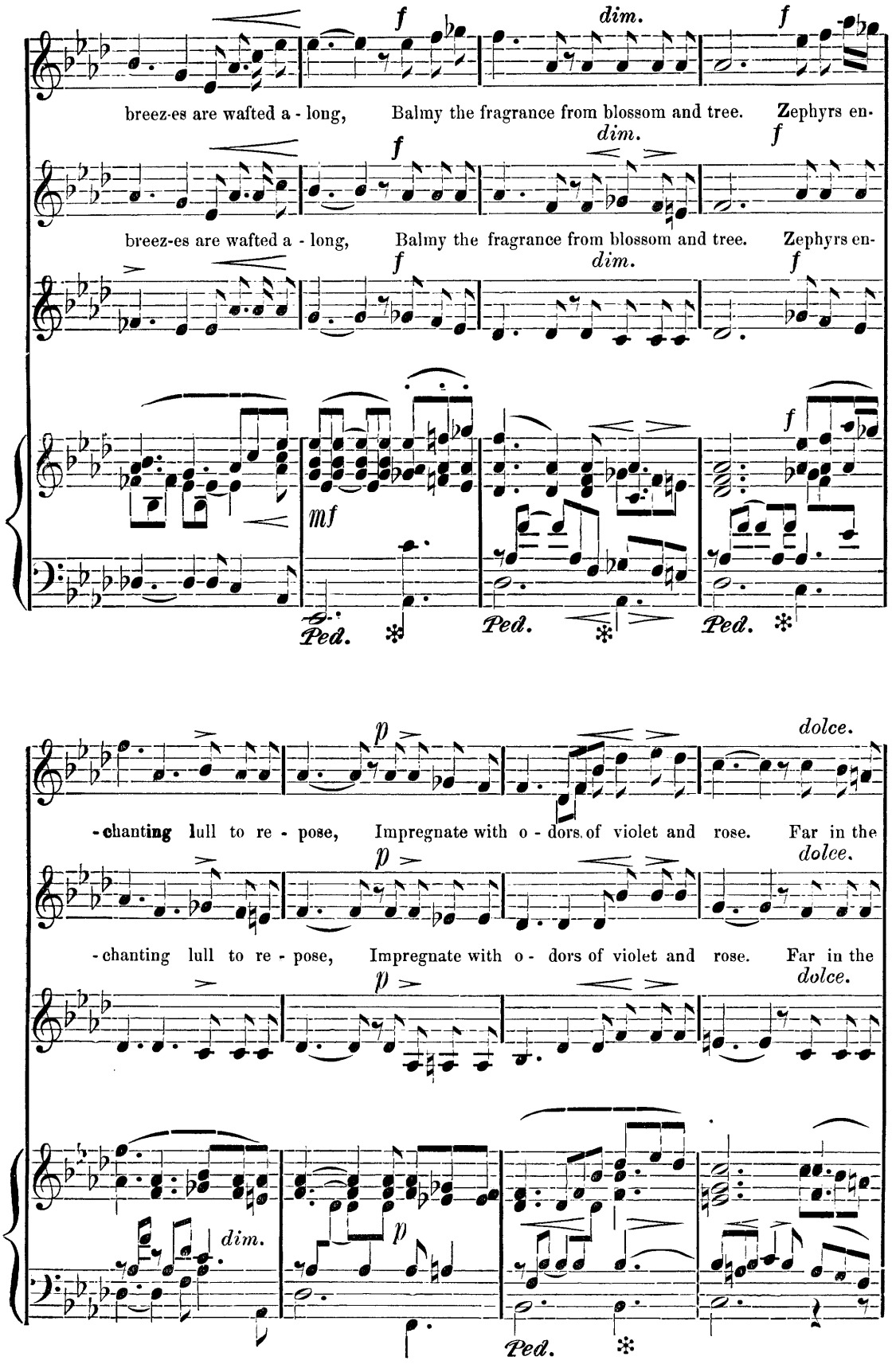
p Over us stars shine,... Brightly reflected, dance o'er the sea, Summery

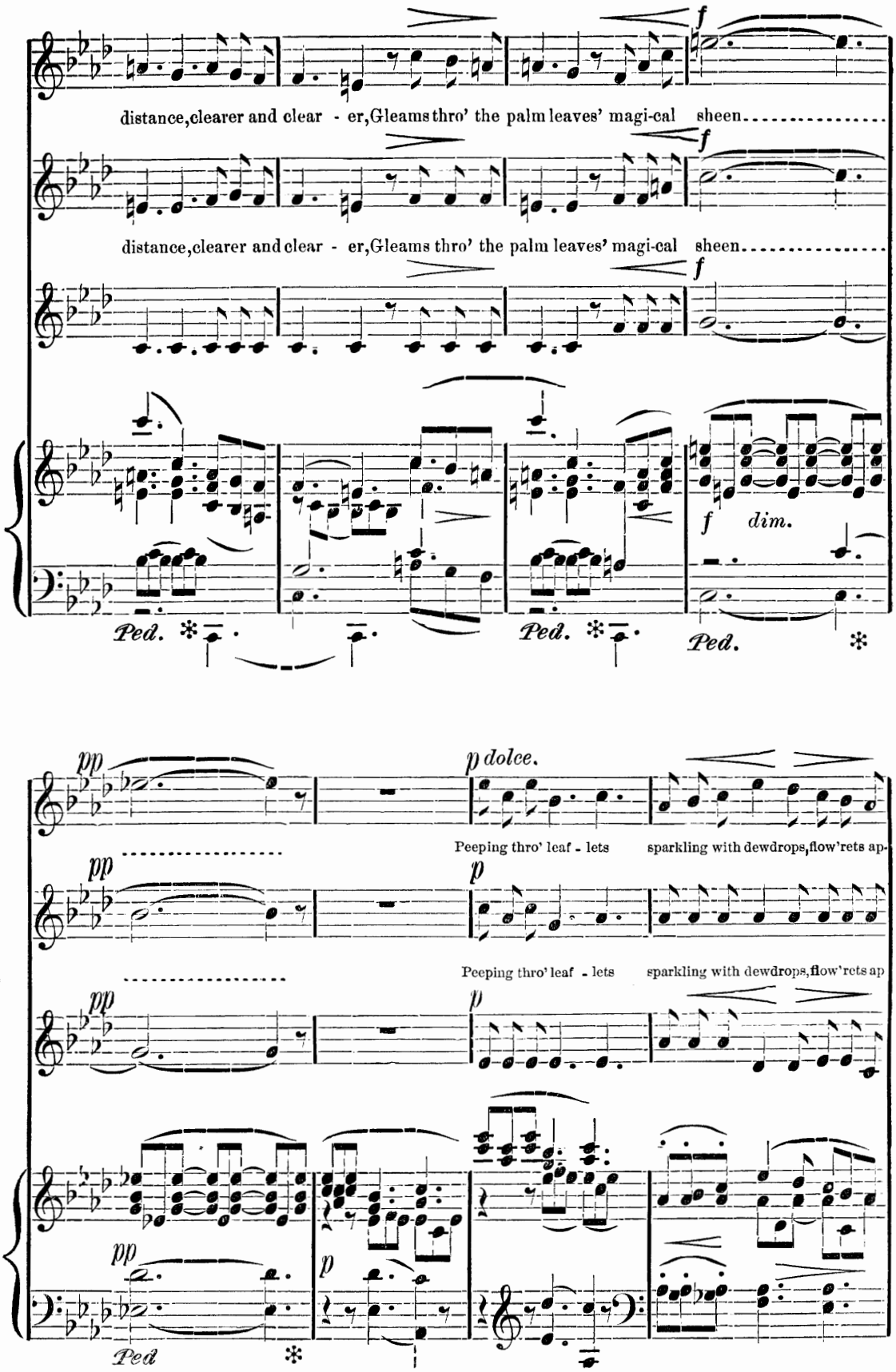
p Alto Solo.

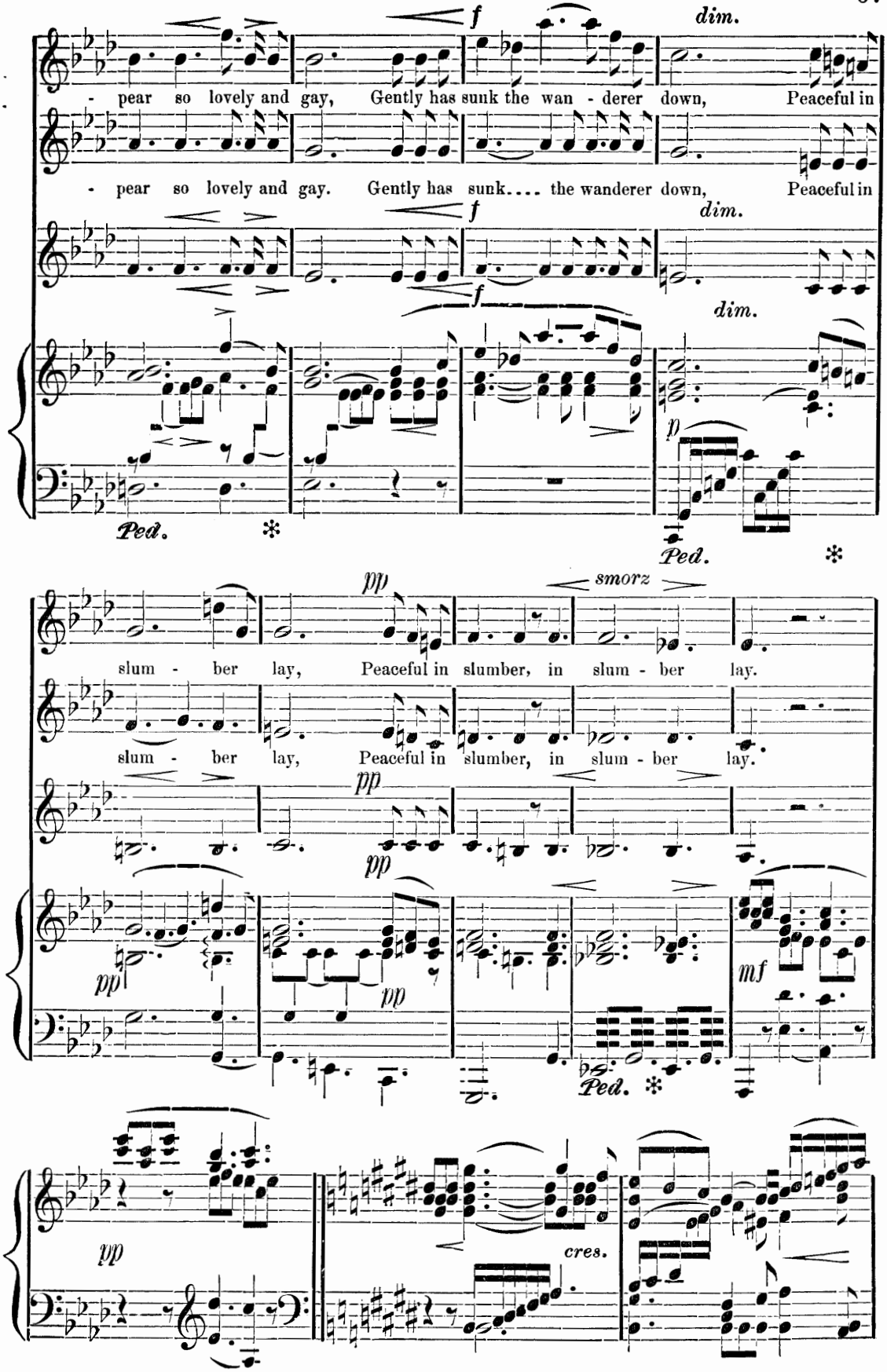
Andantino. (♩. = 56)

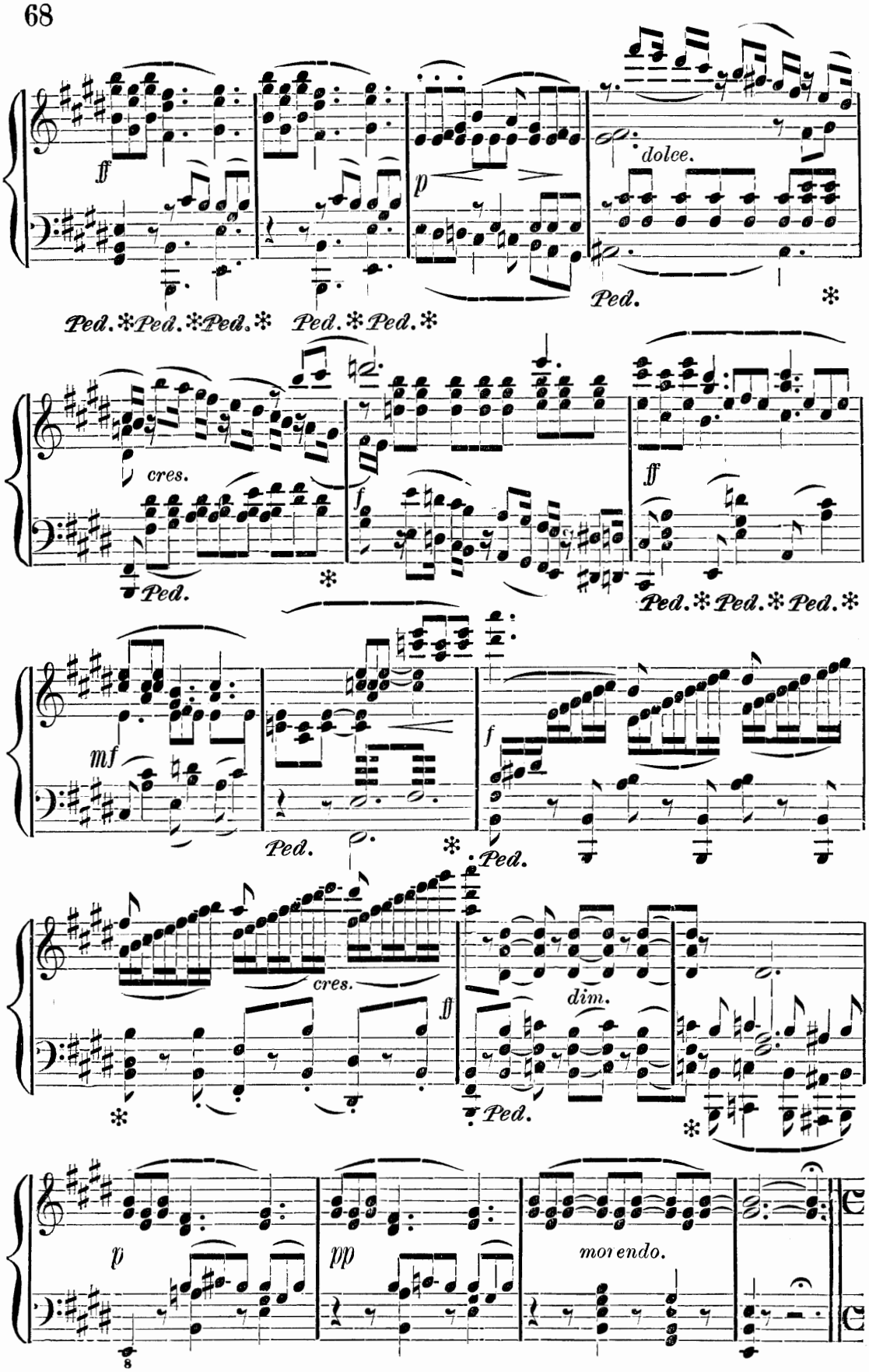
pp

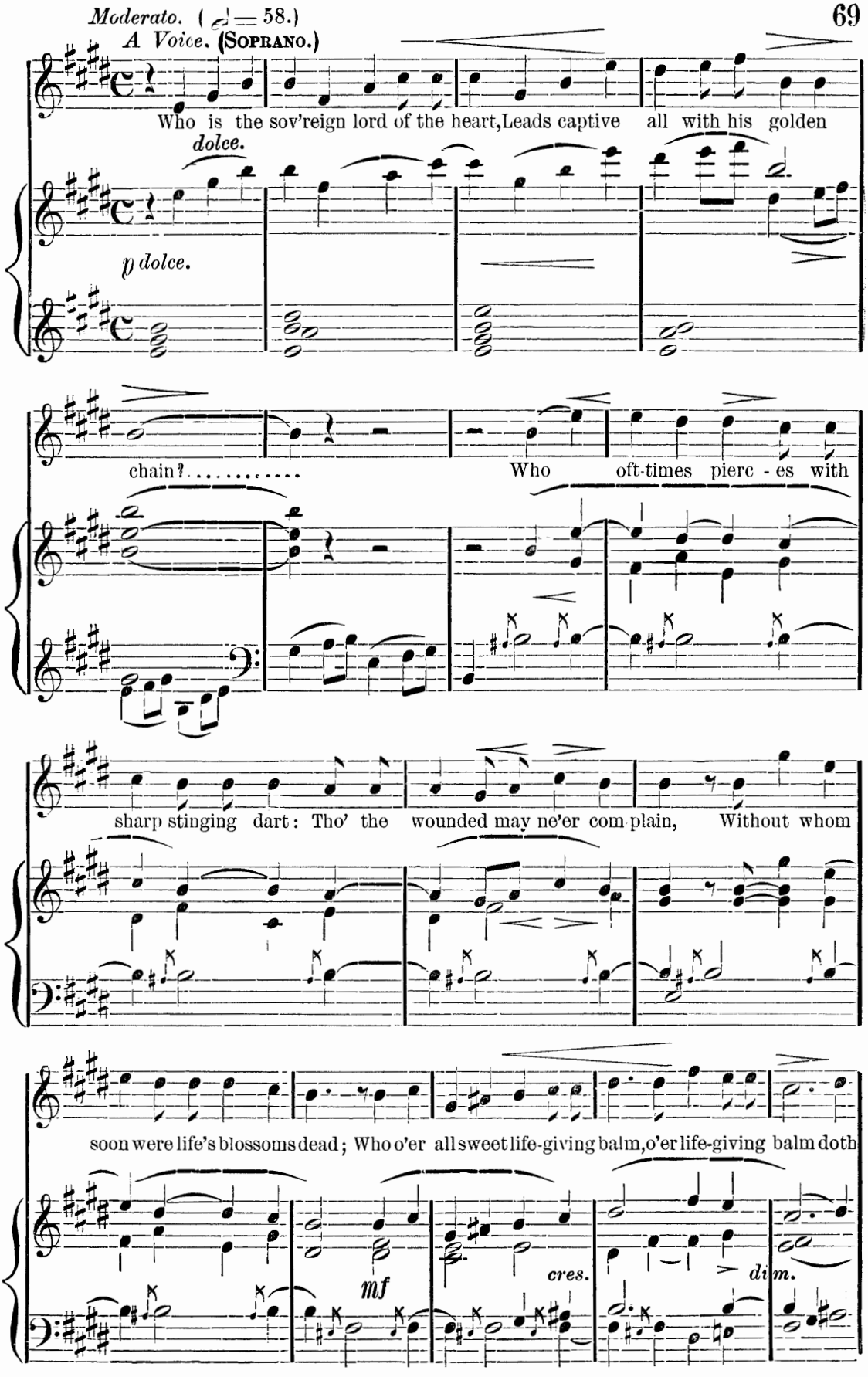
Ped.

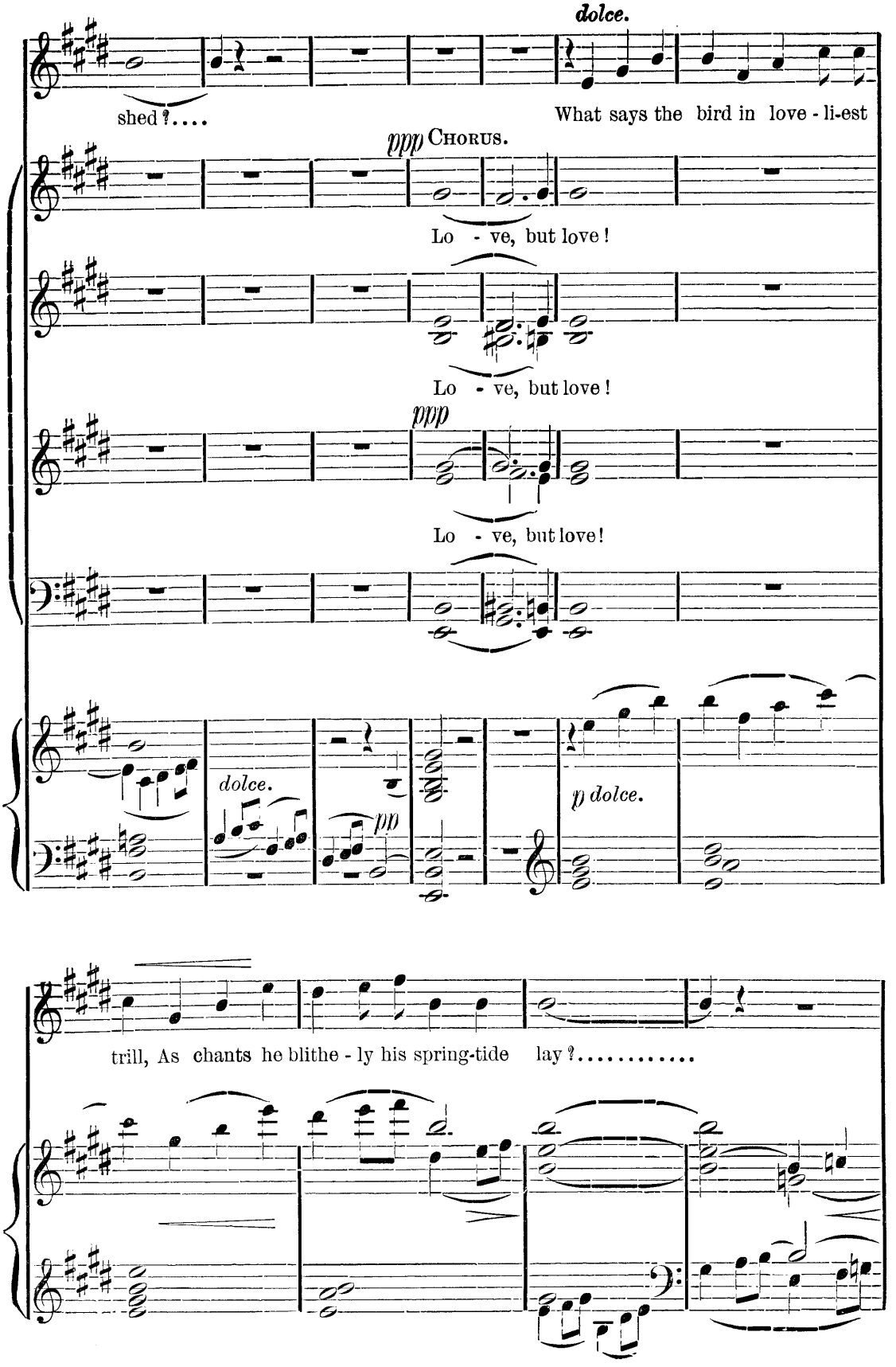

f
dim.
f
breez-es are wafted a - long, Balmy the fragrance from blossom and tree. Zephyrs en-
f
dim.
f
breez-es are wafted a - long, Balmy the fragrance from blossom and tree. Zephyrs en-
f
dim.
f
mf
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
p
dolce.
-chanting lull to re - pose, Impregnate with o - dors of violet and rose. Far in the
p
dolce.
-chanting lull to re - pose, Impregnate with o - dors of violet and rose. Far in the
p
dolce.
dim.
p
Ped.

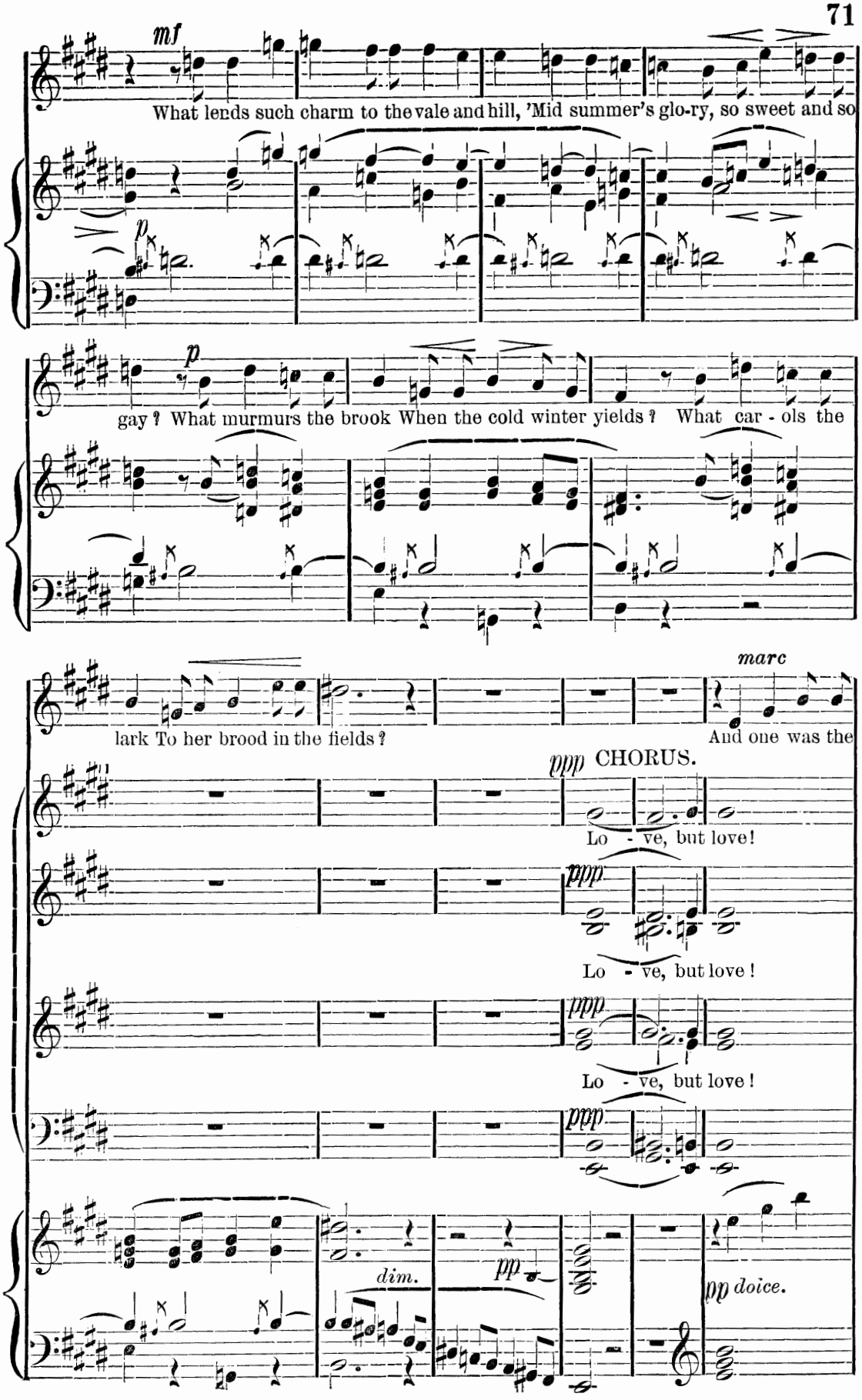

distance, clearer and clear - er, Gleams thro' the palm leaves' magi-cal sheen.....
distance, clearer and clear - er, Gleams thro' the palm leaves' magi-cal sheen.....
f
f dim.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
pp
p dolce.
Peeping thro' leaf - lets sparkling with dewdrops, flow'rets ap-
Peeping thro' leaf - lets sparkling with dewdrops, flow'rets ap
p
Ped

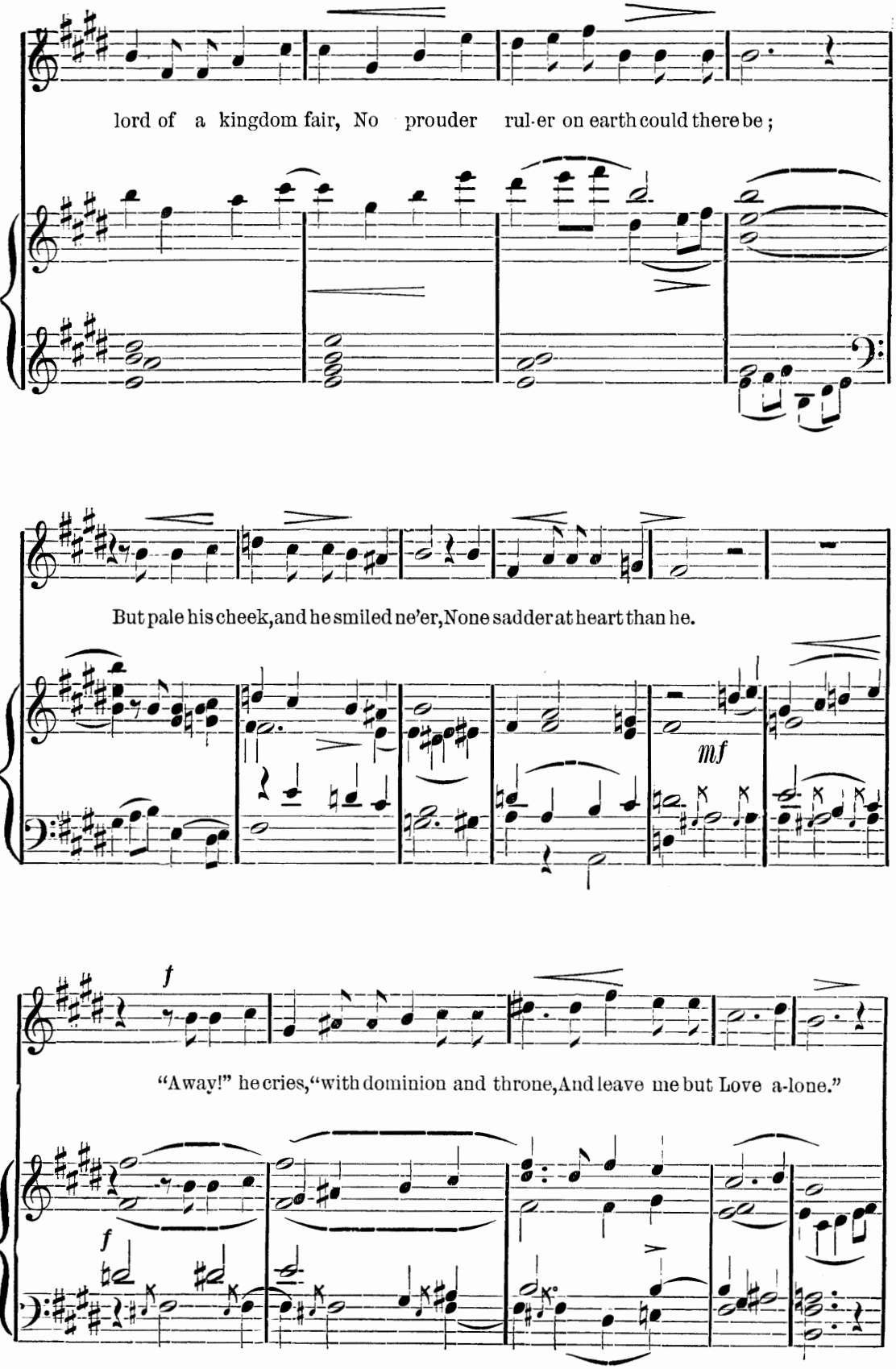

f
dim.
- pear so lovely and gay, Gently has sunk the wan - derer down, Peaceful in
- pear so lovely and gay. Gently has sunk.... the wanderer down, Peaceful in
f
dim.
f
dim.
p
Ped.
Ped.
pp
smorz
slum - ber lay, Peaceful in slumber, in slum - ber lay.
slum - ber lay, Peaceful in slumber, in slum - ber lay.
pp
pp
pp
pp
pp
mf
Ped.
pp
cres.

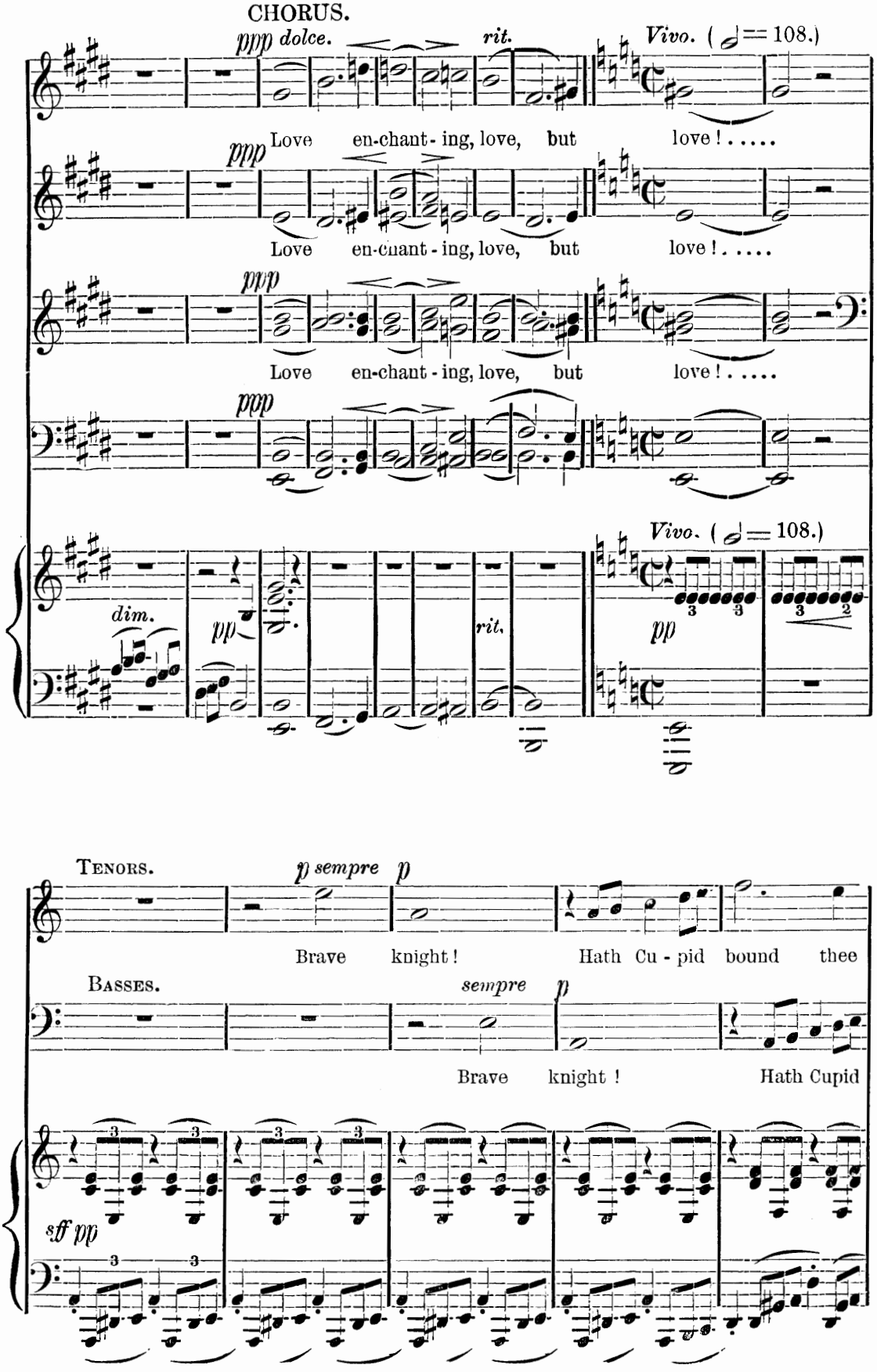

ff
Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻
p
dolce.
Ped. ✻
cres.
Ped. ✻
f
ff
Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻
mf
Ped. ✻
f
Ped.
cres.
ff
dim.
Ped. ✻
p
pp
morendo.

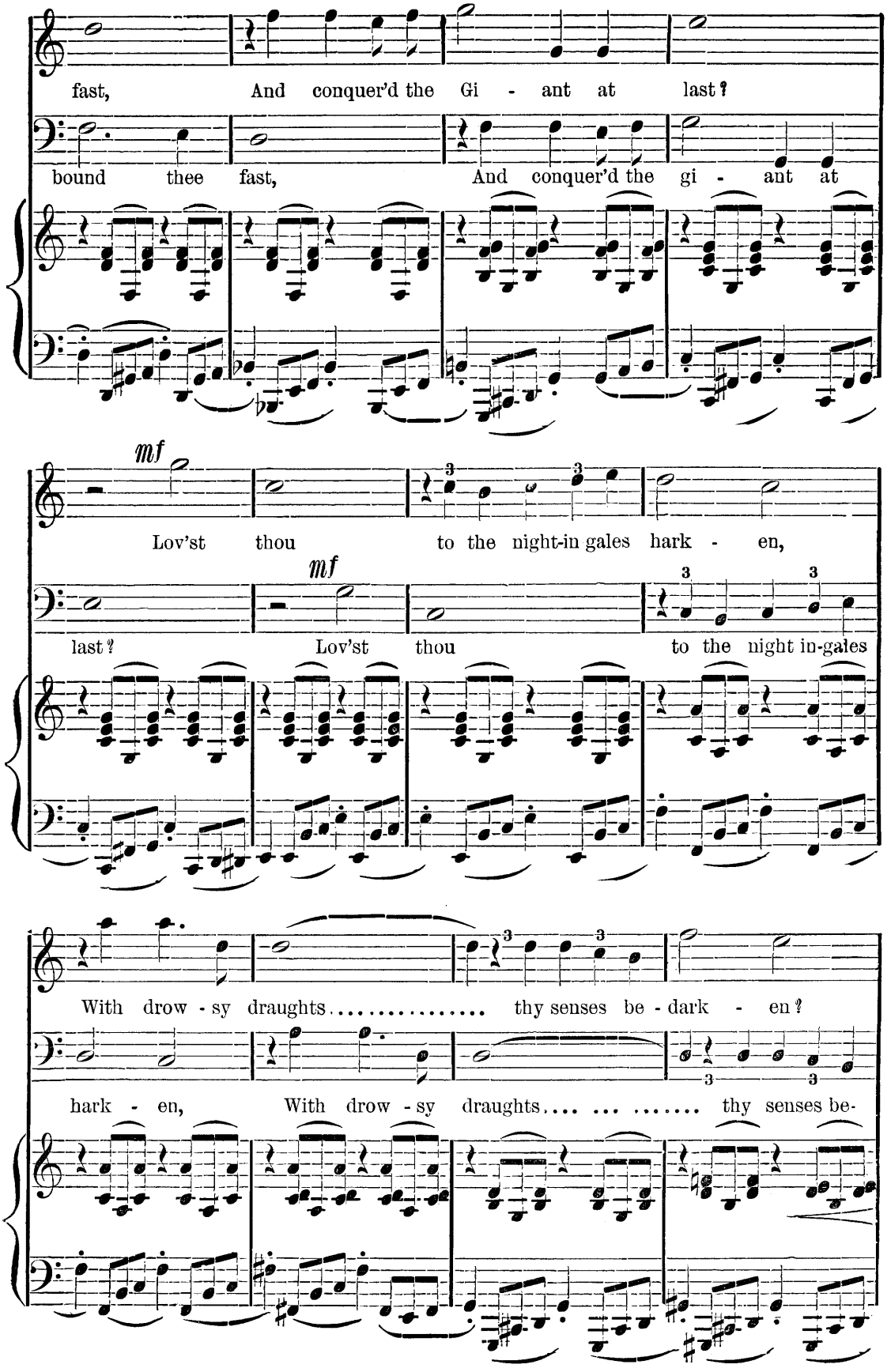

Moderato. (= 58.)
A Voice. (SOPRANO.)
Who is the sov'reign lord of the heart, Leads captive all with his golden
dolce.
p dolce.
chain? . . . . . Who oft-times pierc - es with
sharp stinging dart: Tho' the wounded may ne'er com plain, Without whom
soon were life's blossoms dead; Who o'er all sweet life-giving balm, o'er life-giving balm doth
mf
cres.
dim.

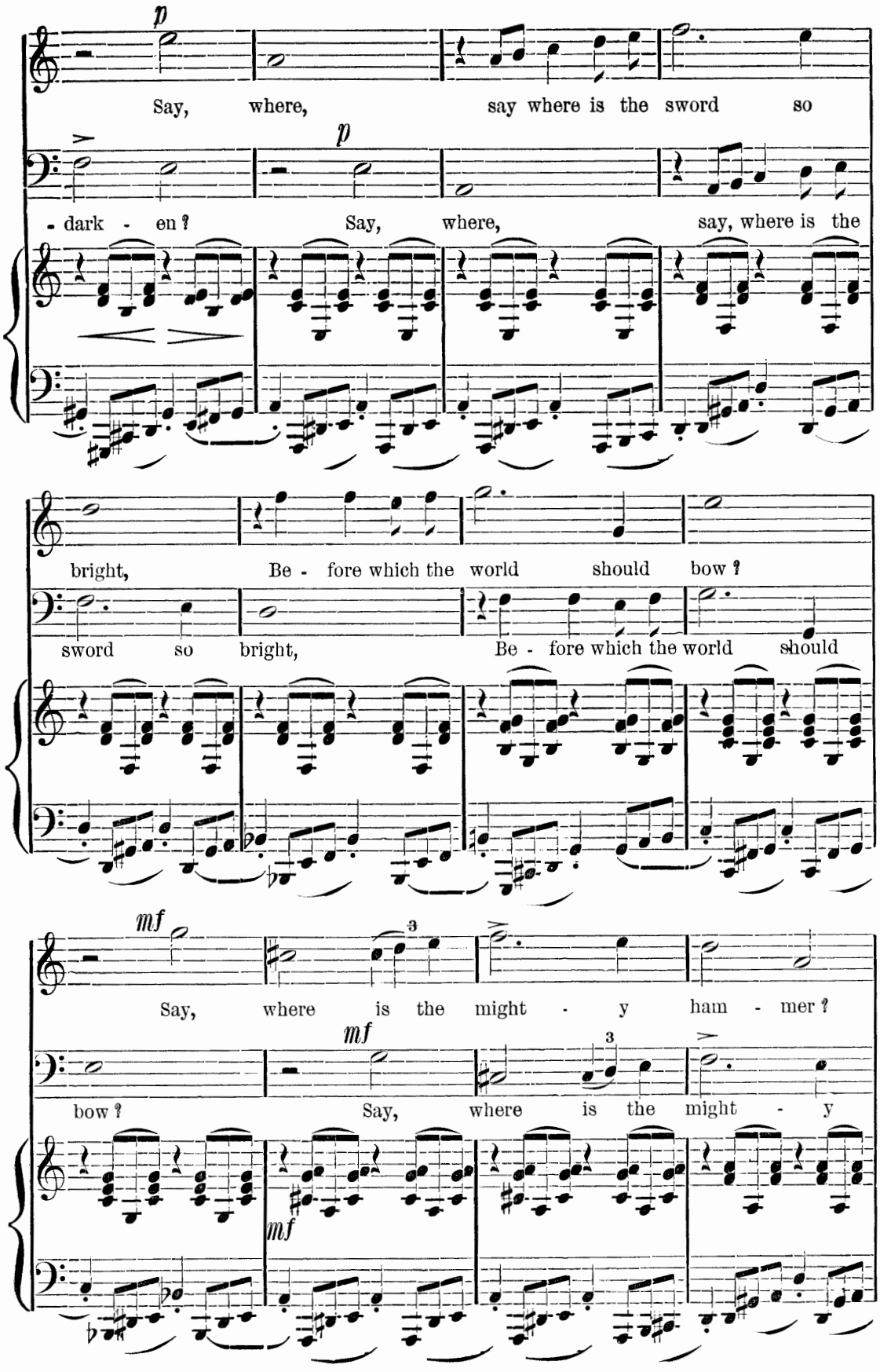

dolce.
shed?....
What says the bird in love-li-est
ppp Chorus.
Lo - ve, but love!
Lo - ve, but love!
ppp
Lo - ve, but love!
dolce.
pp
p dolce.
trill, As chants he blithe-ly his spring-tide lay?.....

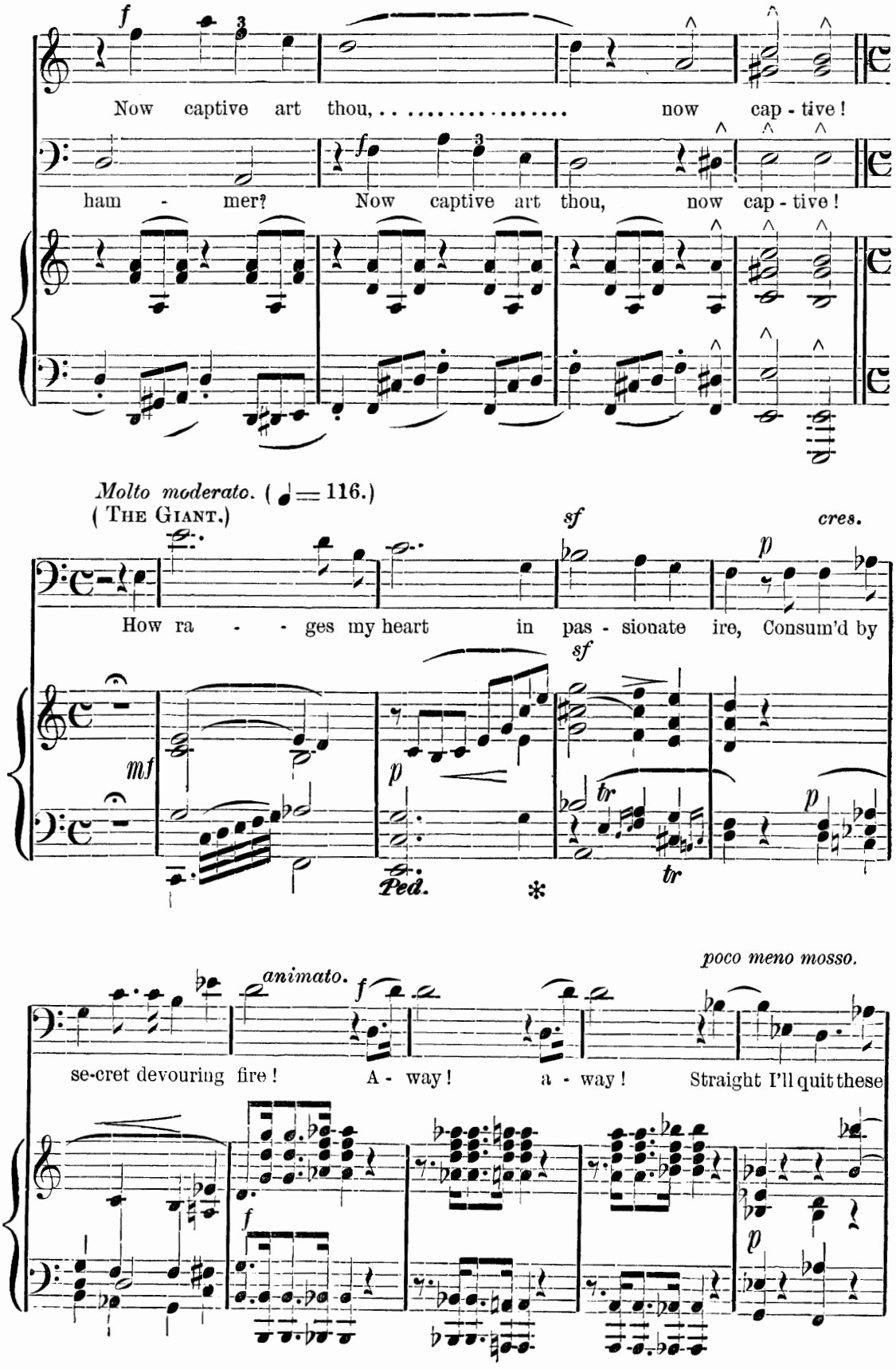

mf
What lends such charm to the vale and hill, 'Mid summer's glo-ry, so sweet and so
p
p
gay? What murmurs the brook When the cold winter yields? What car - ols the
marc
lark To her brood in the fields?
And one was the
ppp CHORUS.
Lo - ve, but love!
ppp
Lo - ve, but love!
ppp
Lo - ve, but love!
ppp
dim.
pp
pp dolce.

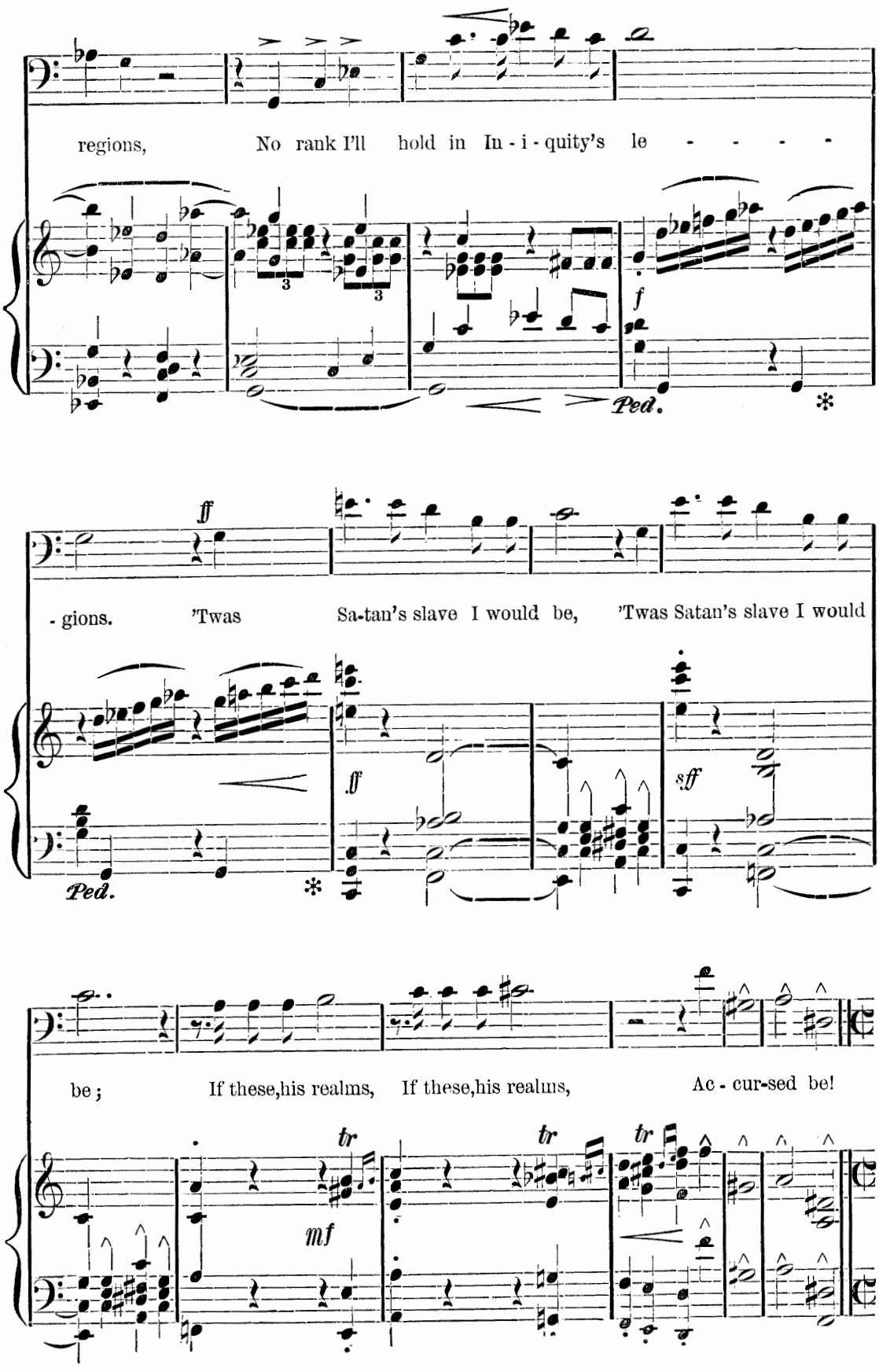

lord of a kingdom fair, No prouder rul-er on earth could there be;
But pale his cheek, and he smiled ne'er, None sadder at heart than he.
mf
f
"Away!" he cries, "with dominion and throne, And leave me but Love a-lone."
f

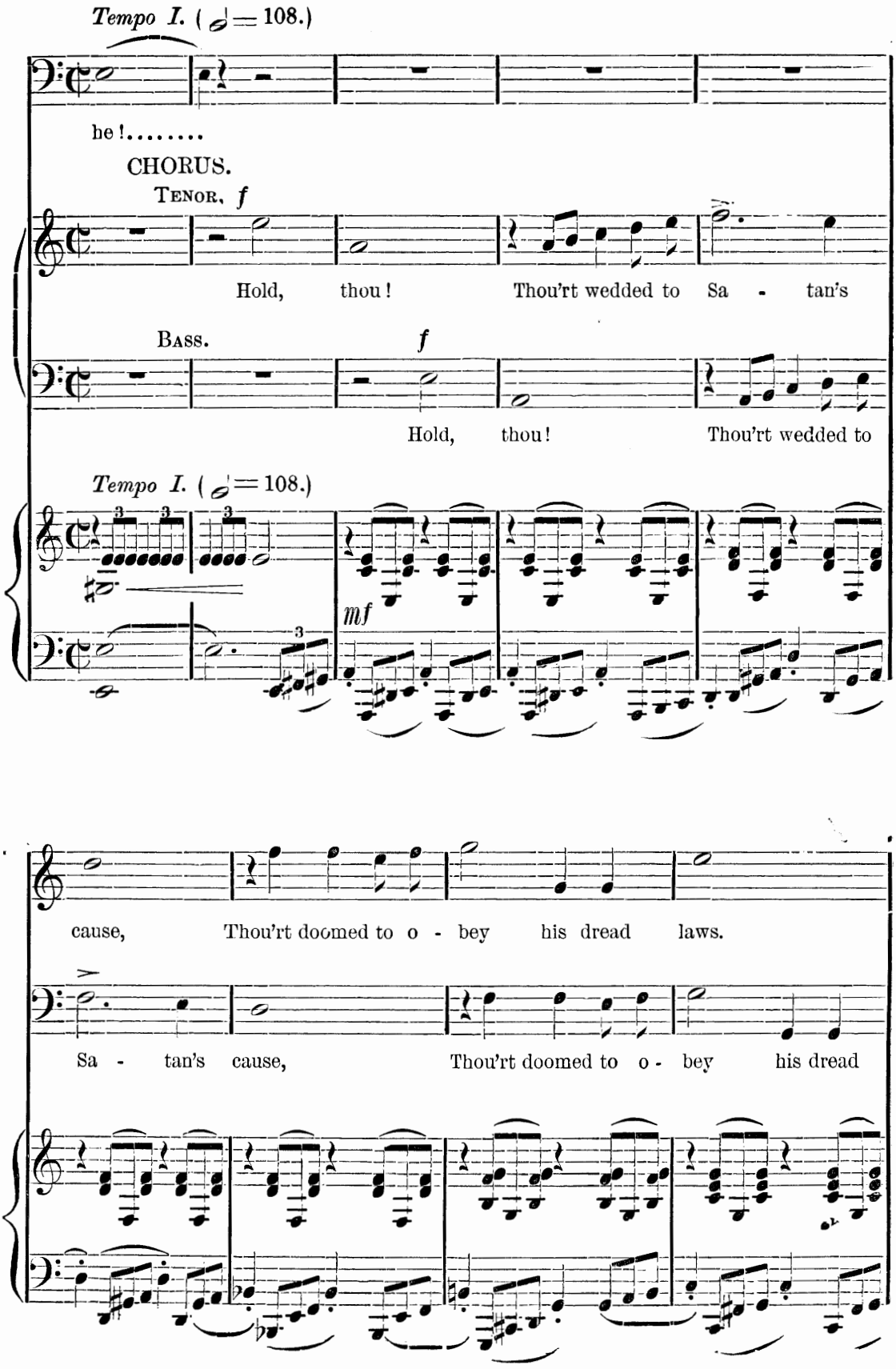

CHORUS.
ppp dolce.
rit.
Vivo. (= 108.)
Love en-chant-ing, love, but love!.....
ppp
Love en-chant-ing, love, but love!.....
ppp
Love en-chant-ing, love, but love!.....
ppp
Vivo. (= 108.)
dim.
pp
rit.
pp
TENORS.
p sempre
p
Brave knight! Hath Cu-pid bound thee
BASSES.
sempre
p
Brave knight! Hath Cupid
sff pp

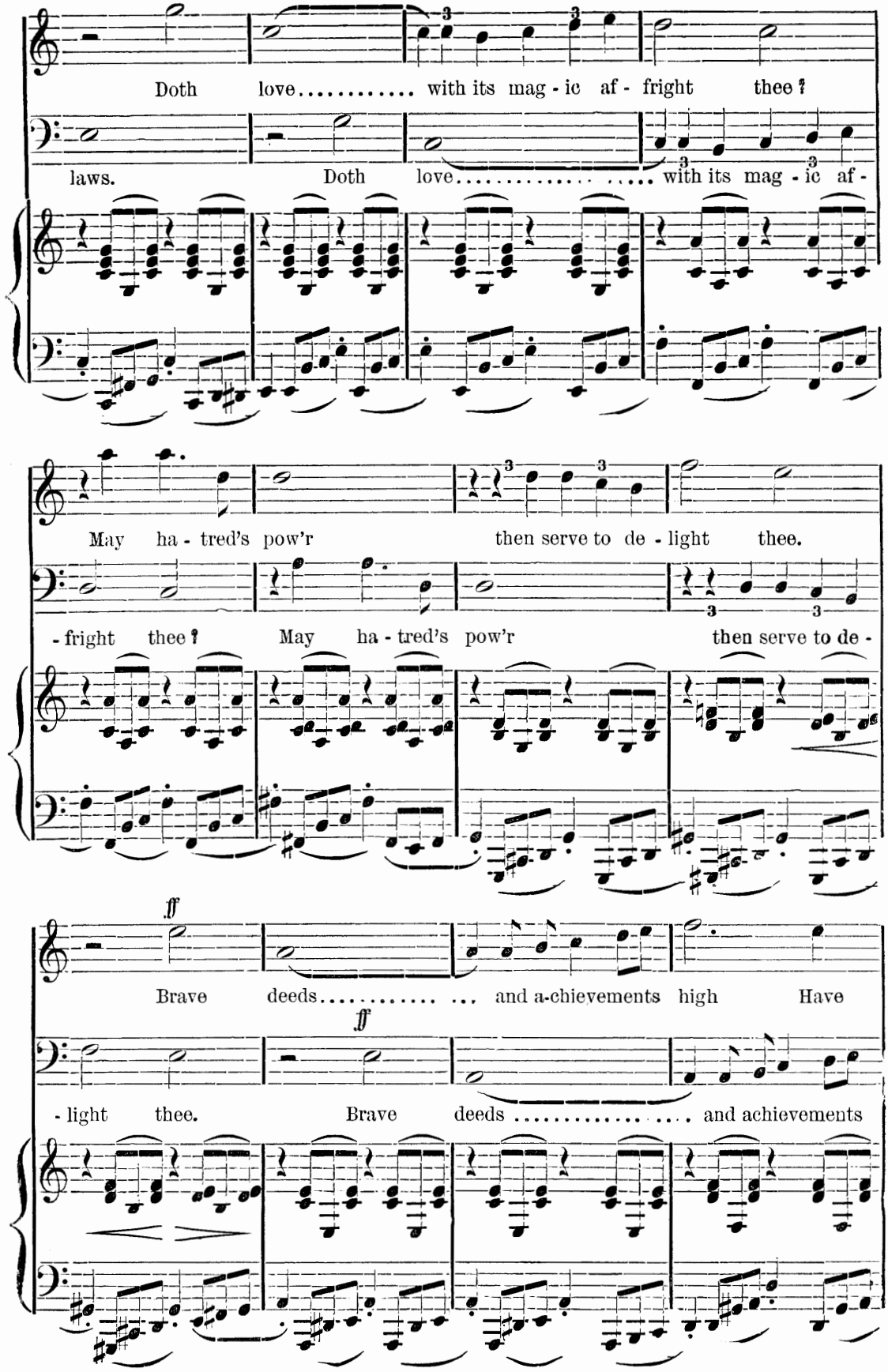

fast, And conquer'd the Gi - ant at last?
bound thee fast, And conquer'd the gi - ant at
mf
Lov'st thou to the night-in gales hark - en,
mf
last? Lov'st thou to the night in-gales
With drow - sy draughts..... thy senses be - dark - en?
hark - en, With drow - sy draughts.... ... . thy senses be-

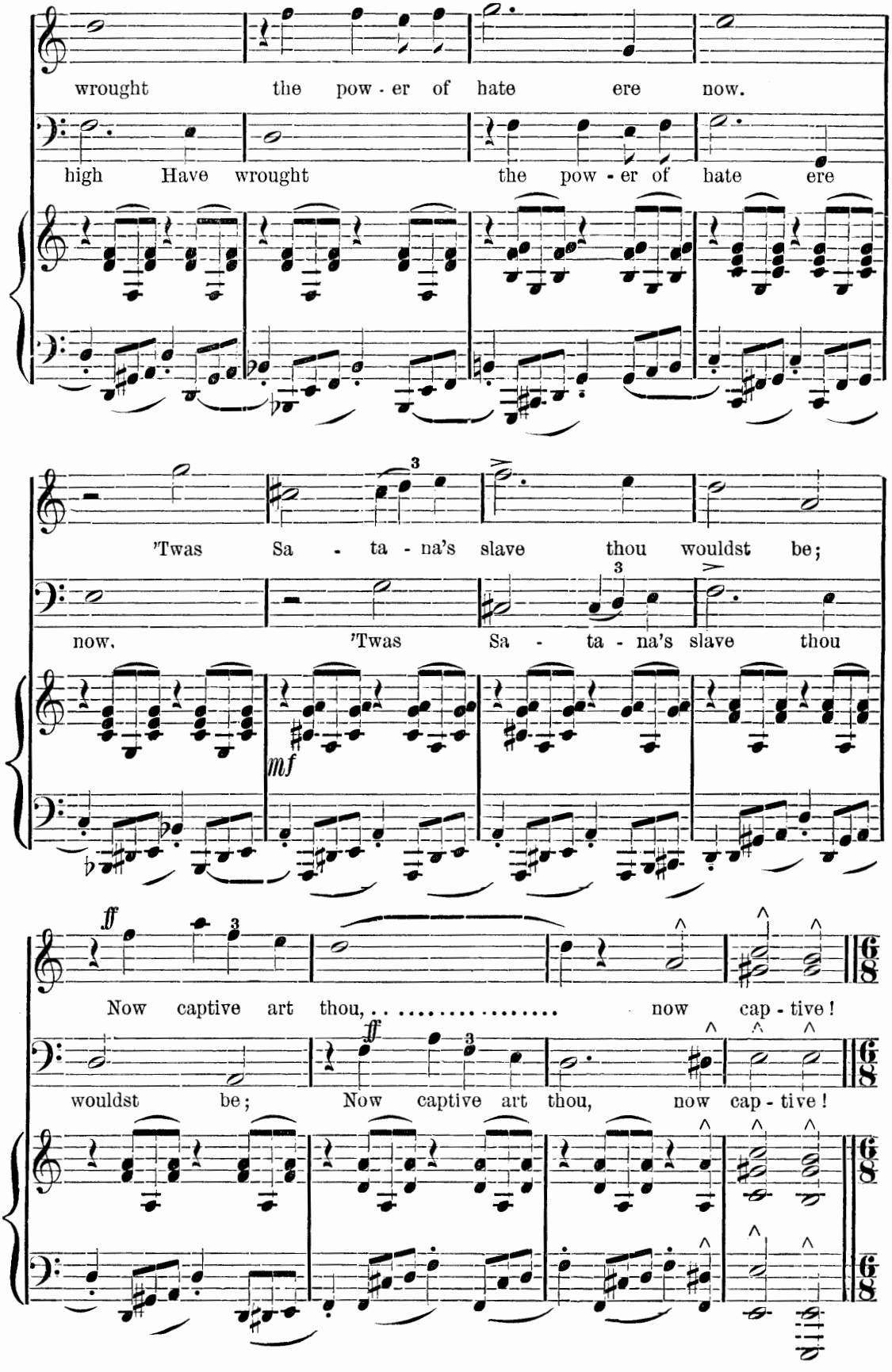

p
Say, where, say where is the sword so
p
- dark - en? Say, where, say, where is the
bright, Be - fore which the world should bow?
sword so bright, Be - fore which the world should
mf
3
Say, where is the might - y ham - mer?
mf
3
bow? Say, where is the might - y
mf

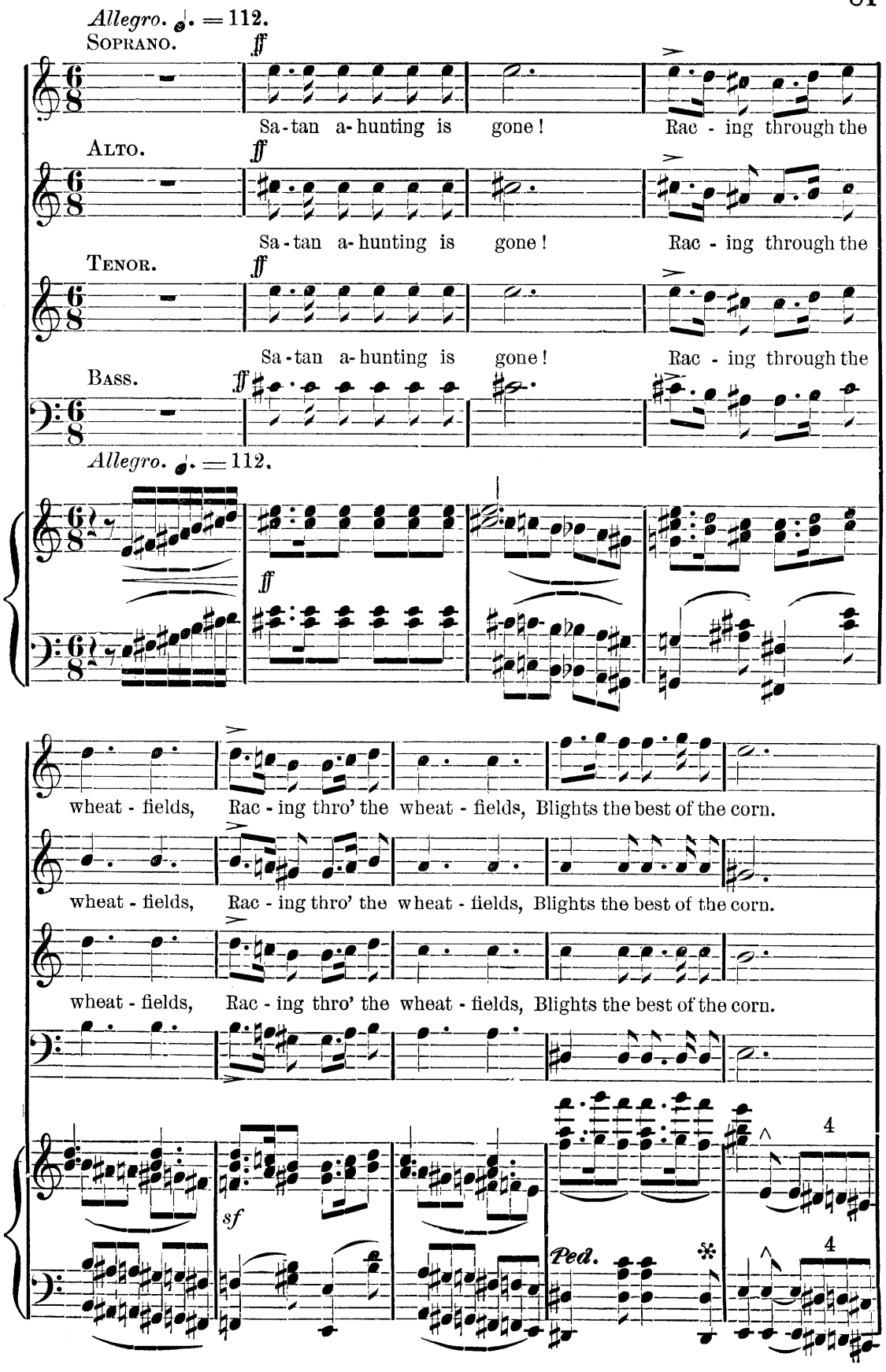

Now captive art thou, ... now cap - tive!
ham - mer? Now captive art thou, now cap - tive!
Molto moderato. (♩ = 116.)
(The Giant.)
sf
cres.
How ra - - ges my heart in pas - sionate ire, Consum'd by
mf
p
Ped.
*
tr
animato.
poco meno mosso.
se-cret devouring fire! A - way! a - way! Straight I'll quit these

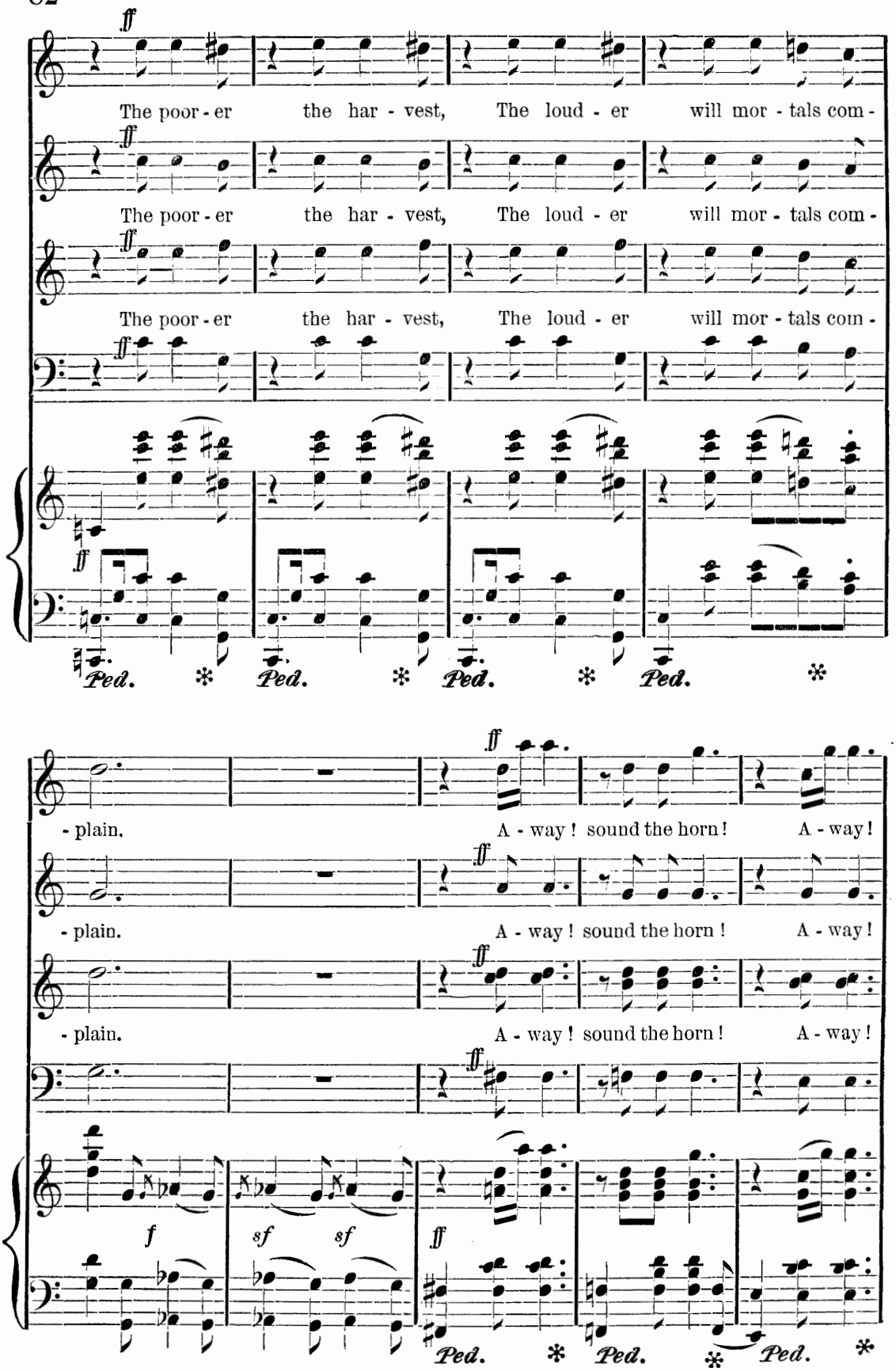

regions, No rank I'll hold in In - i - quity's le - - - - -
Ped.
- gions. 'Twas Sa-tan's slave I would be, 'Twas Satan's slave I would
Ped.
be; If these,his realms, If these,his realms, Ac - cur-sed be!
mf

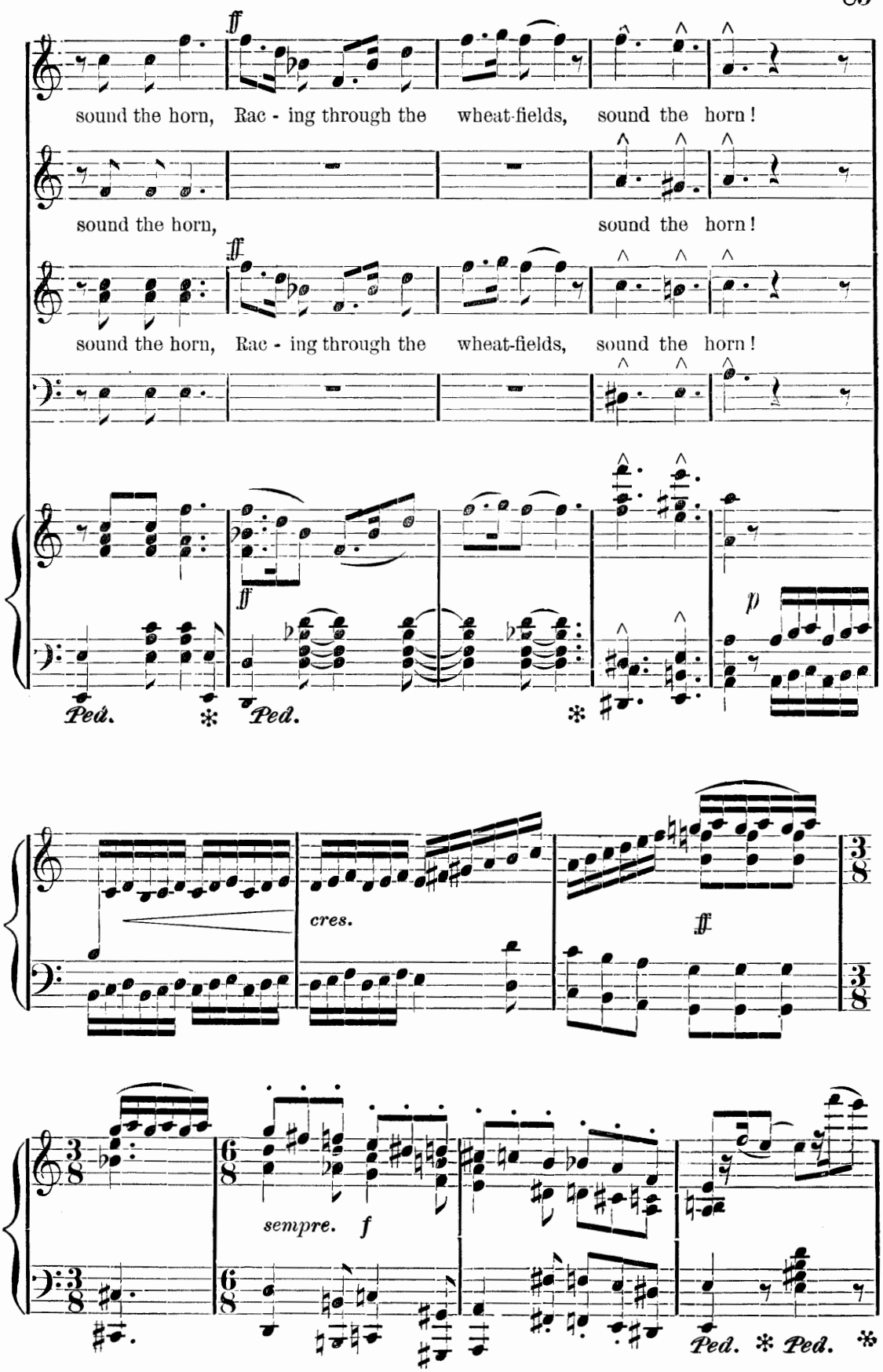

Tempo I. (♩ = 108.)
he!.....
CHORUS.
TENOR. f
Hold, thou! Thou'rt wedded to Sa - tan's
BASS. f
Hold, thou! Thou'rt wedded to
Tempo I. (♩ = 108.)
mf
cause, Thou'rt doomed to o - bey his dread laws.
Sa - tan's cause, Thou'rt doomed to o - bey his dread

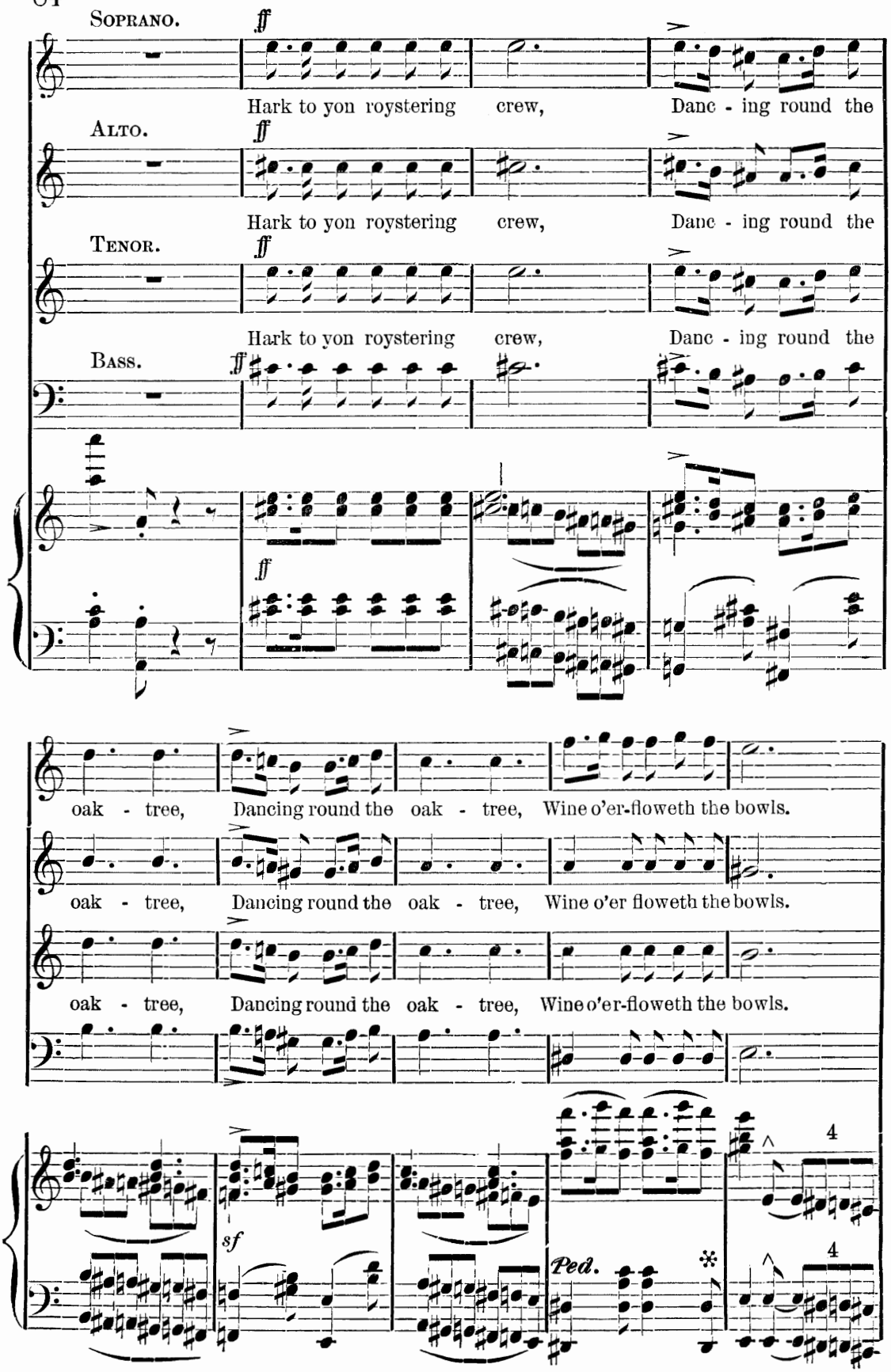

Doth love..... with its mag - ic af - fright thee?
laws. Doth love..... with its mag - ic af -
May ha - tred's pow'r then serve to de - light thee.
- fright thee? May ha - tred's pow'r then serve to de -
ff
Brave deeds..... ... and a-chievements high Have
ff
- light thee. Brave deeds ..... and achievements

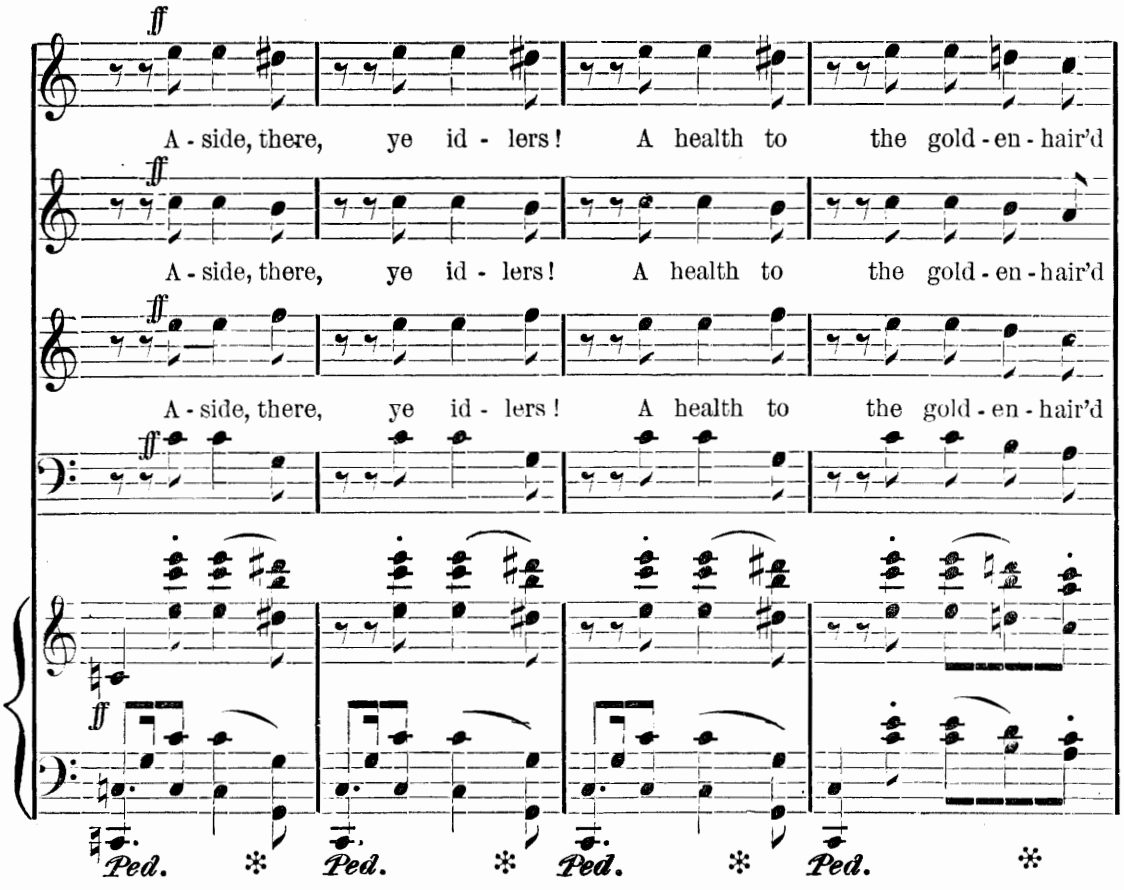

wrought the pow - er of hate ere now.
high Have wrought the pow - er of hate ere
'Twas Sa - ta - na's slave thou wouldst be;
now. 'Twas Sa - ta - na's slave thou
mf
ff
Now captive art thou, ... now cap - tive!
wouldst be; Now captive art thou, now cap - tive!

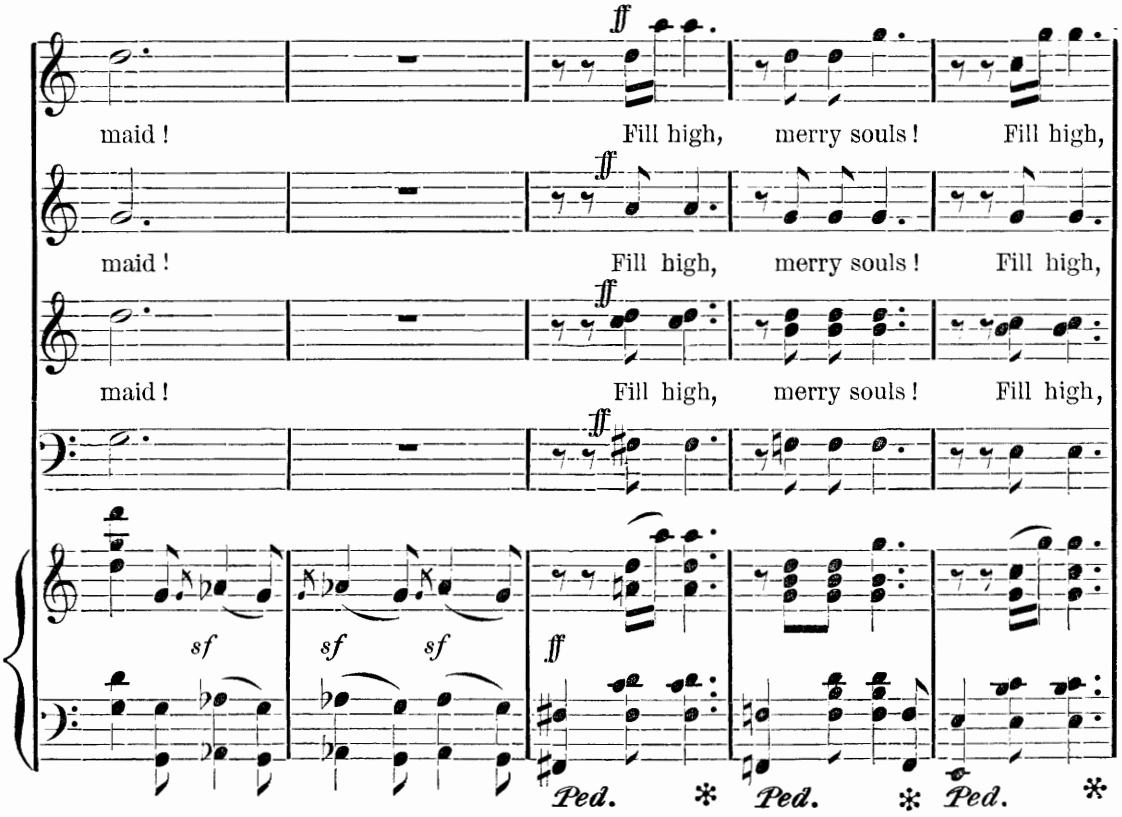

Allegro. ♩. = 112.
Soprano.
ff
Sa-tan a-hunting is gone! Rac-ing through the
Alto.
ff
Sa-tan a-hunting is gone! Rac-ing through the
Tenor.
ff
Sa-tan a-hunting is gone! Rac-ing through the
Bass.
ff
Allegro. ♩. = 112.
ff
wheat-fields, Rac-ing thro' the wheat-fields, Blights the best of the corn.
wheat-fields, Rac-ing thro' the wheat-fields, Blights the best of the corn.
wheat-fields, Rac-ing thro' the wheat-fields, Blights the best of the corn.
sf
Ped.
4
4

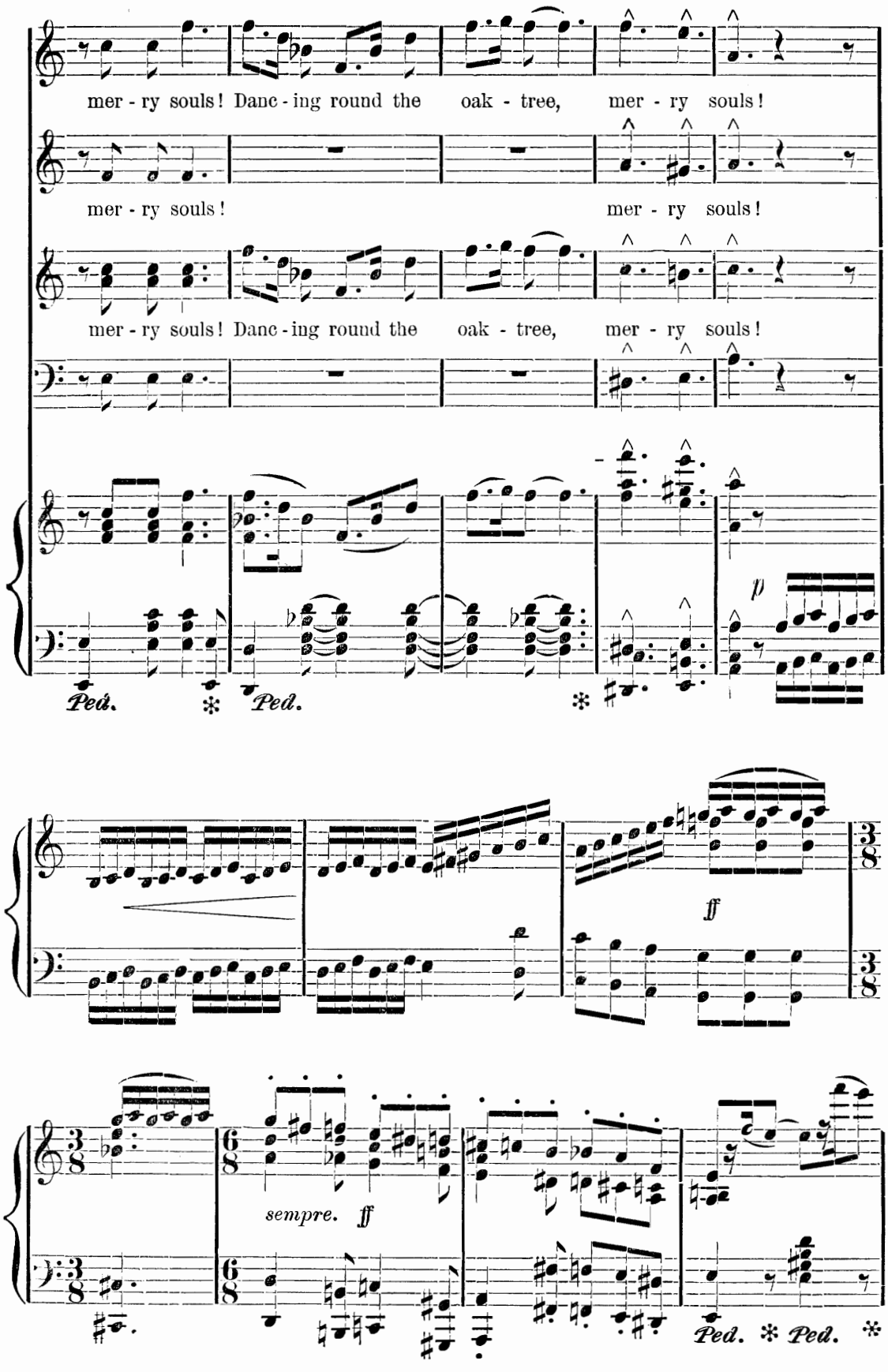

ff
The poor - er the har - vest, The loud - er will mor - tals com -
The poor - er the har - vest, The loud - er will mor - tals com -
The poor - er the har - vest, The loud - er will mor - tals com -
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
- plain. A - way ! sound the horn ! A - way !
- plain. A - way ! sound the horn ! A - way !
- plain. A - way ! sound the horn ! A - way !
f sf sf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

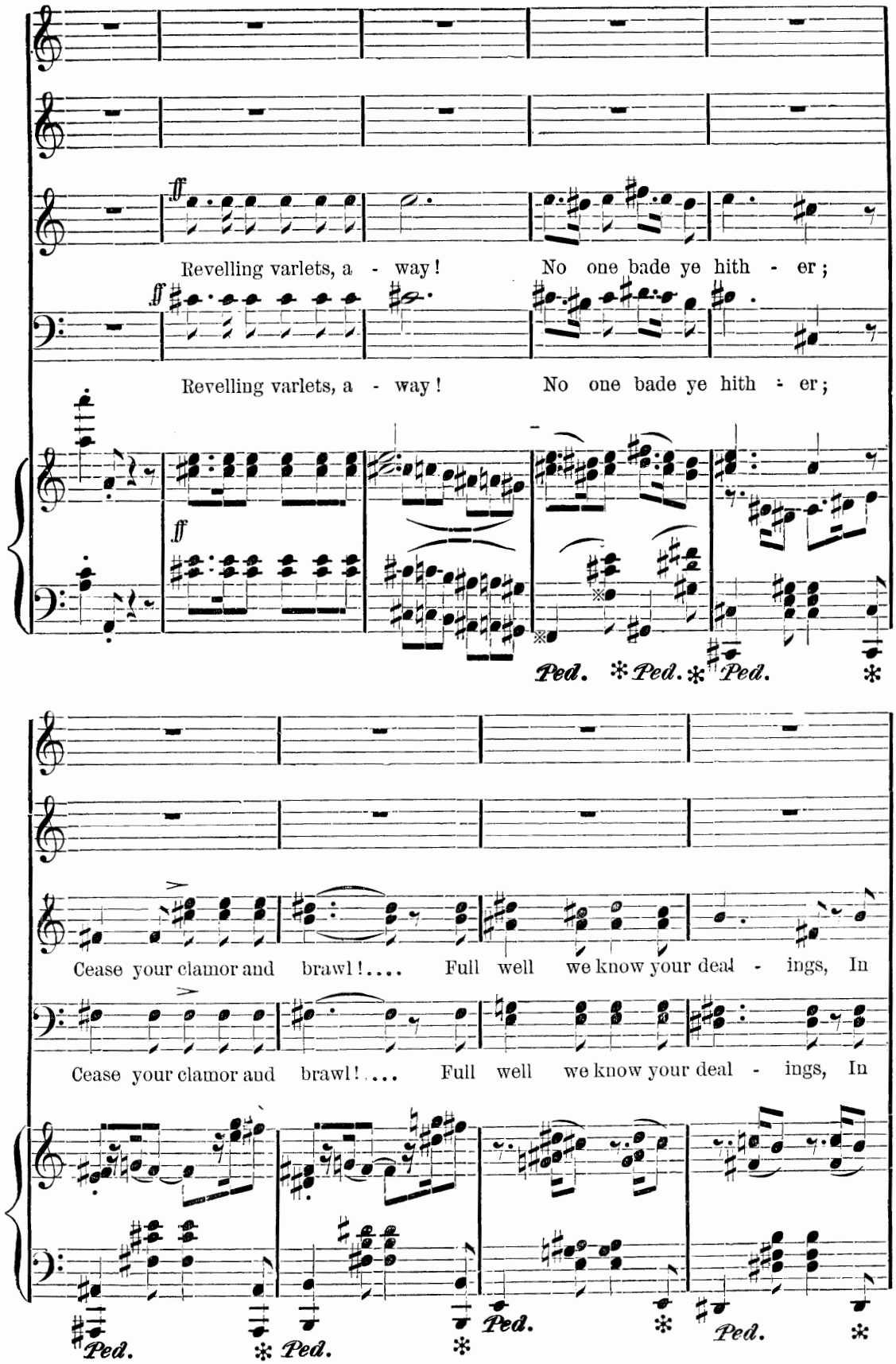

sound the horn, Rac - ing through the wheat-fields, sound the horn!
sound the horn, sound the horn!
sound the horn, Rac - ing through the wheat-fields, sound the horn!
Ped. Ped.
cres.
sempre. f
Ped. Ped.

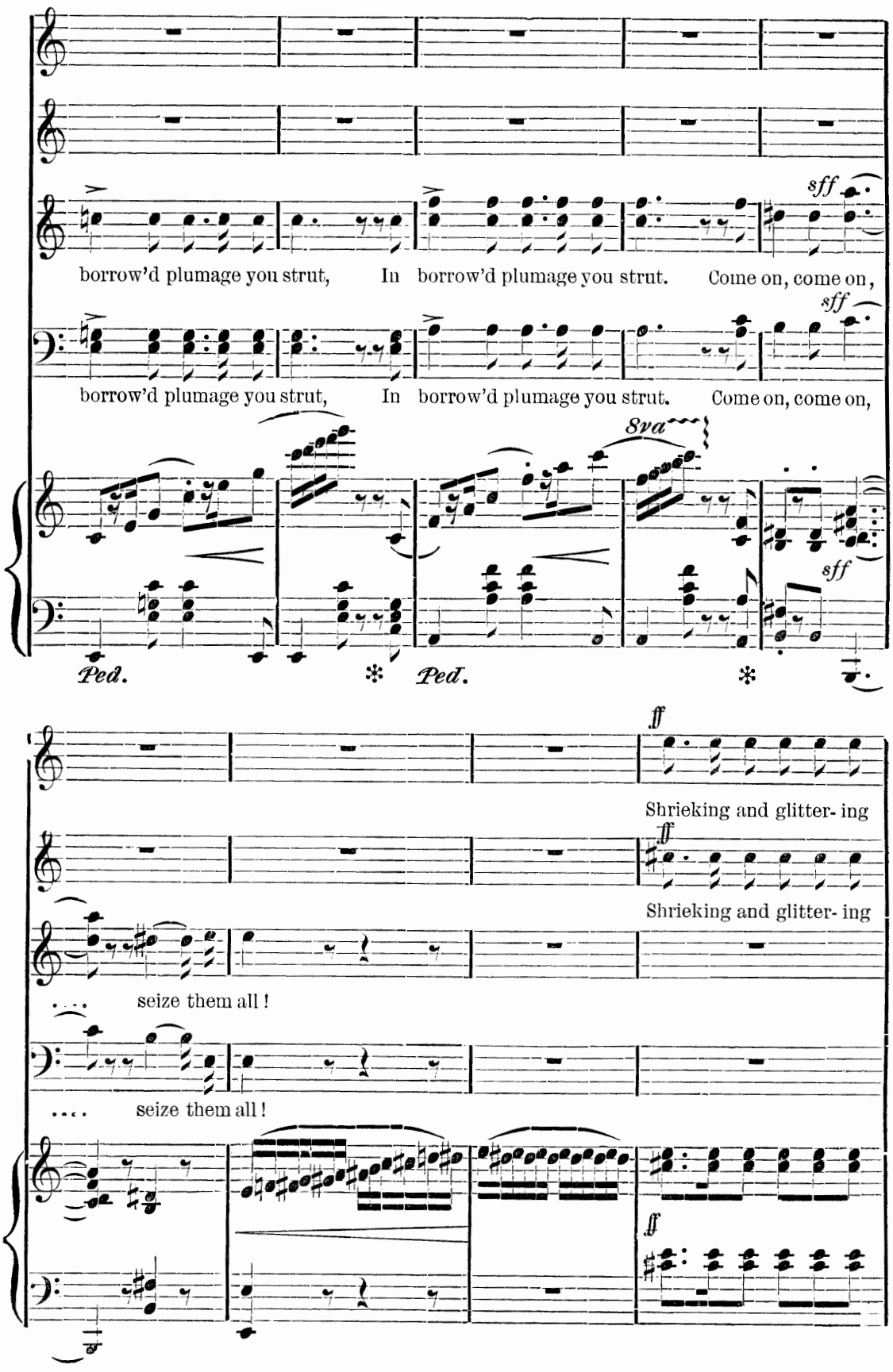

Soprano.
Hark to yon roystering crew, Danc - ing round the
Alto.
Hark to yon roystering crew, Danc - ing round the
Tenor.
Hark to yon roystering crew, Danc - ing round the
Bass.
oak - tree, Dancing round the oak - tree, Wine o'er-floweth the bowls.
oak - tree, Dancing round the oak - tree, Wine o'er floweth the bowls.
oak - tree, Dancing round the oak - tree, Wine o'er-floweth the bowls.
sf
Ped.
4
4

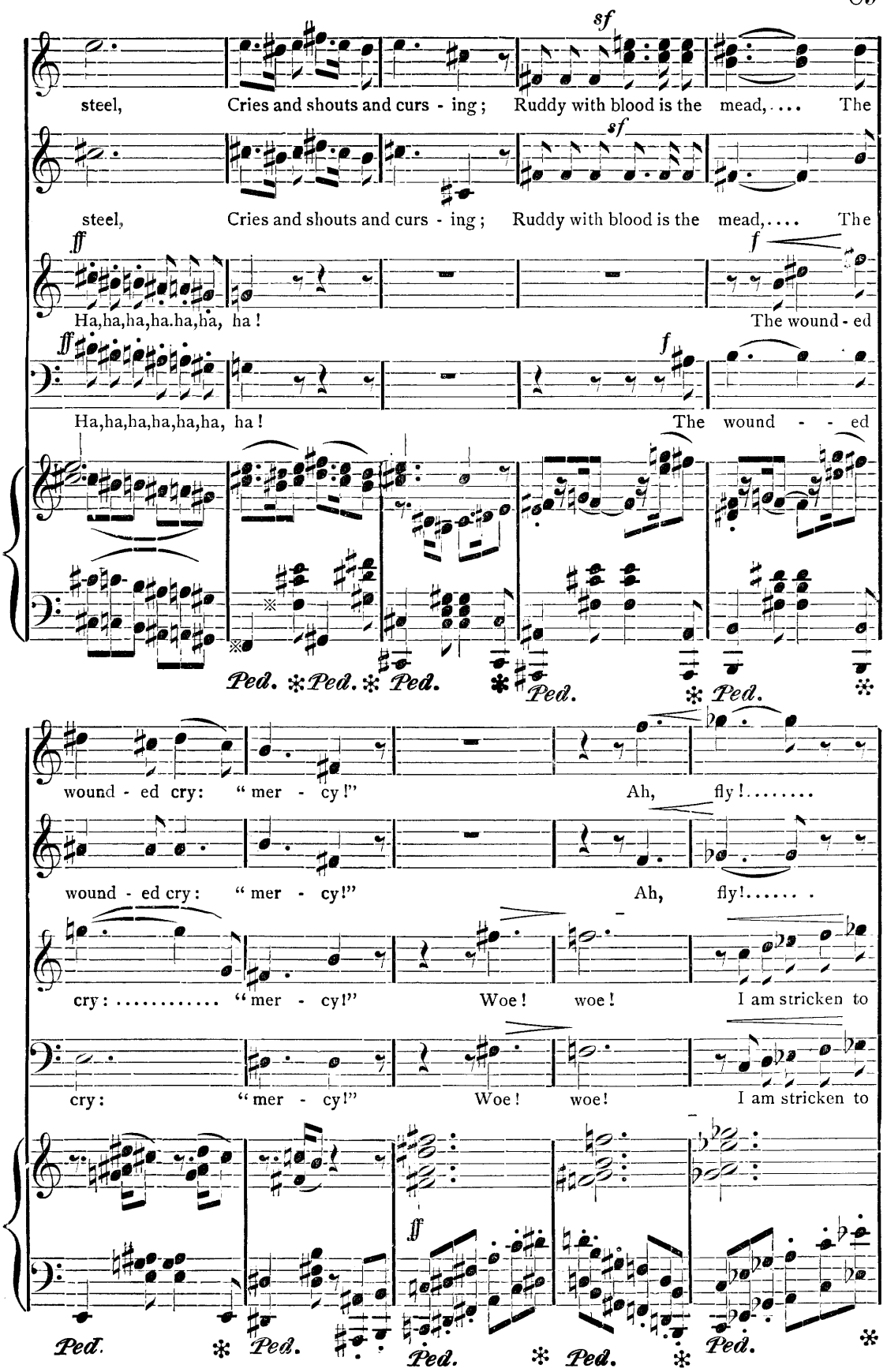

A - side, there, ye id - lers! A health to the gold - en - hair'd
A - side, there, ye id - lers! A health to the gold - en - hair'd
A - side, there, ye id - lers! A health to the gold - en - hair'd
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

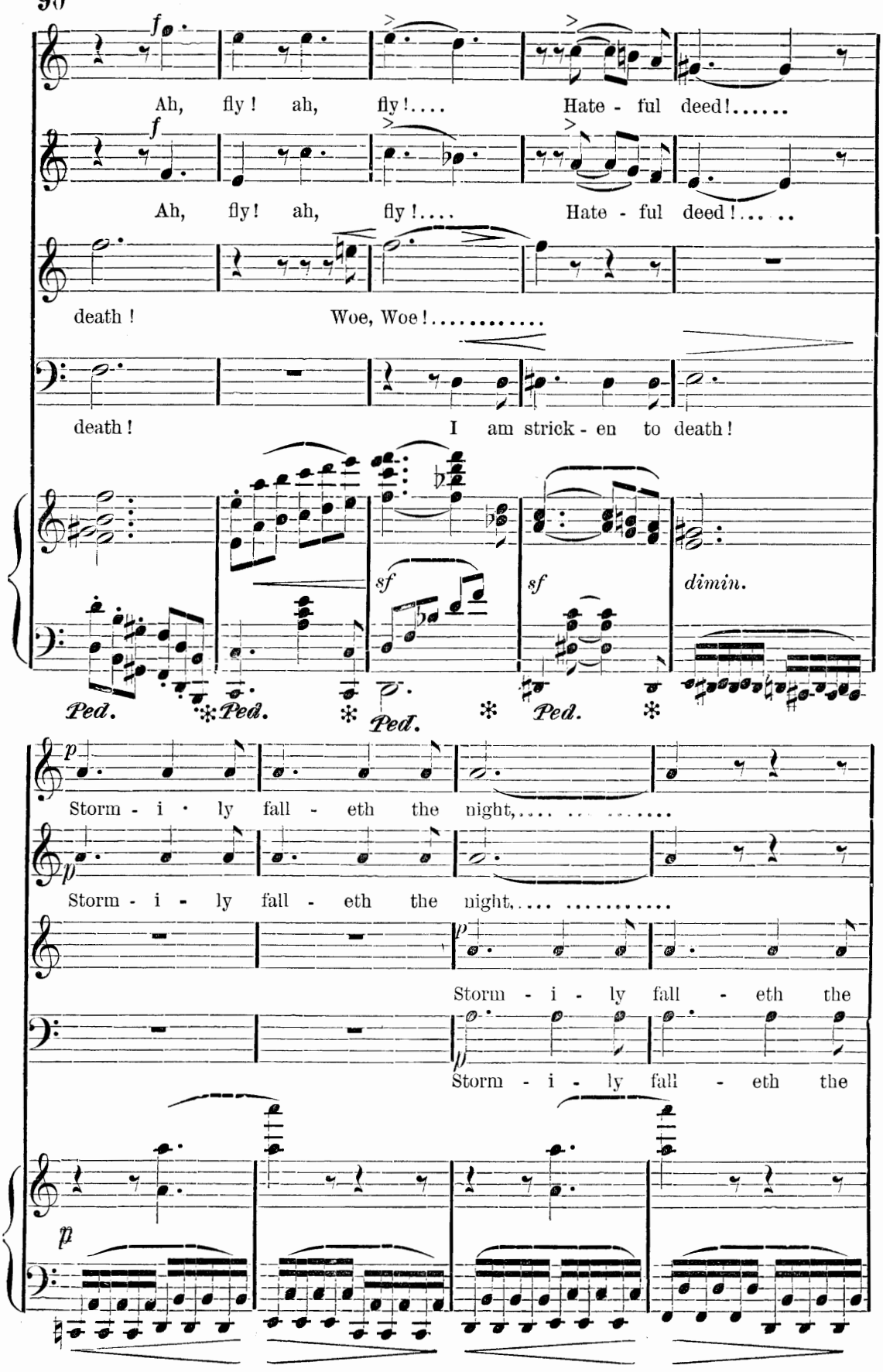

maid! Fill high, merry souls! Fill high,
maid! Fill high, merry souls! Fill high,
maid! Fill high, merry souls! Fill high,
sf sf sf
Ped. Ped. Ped.

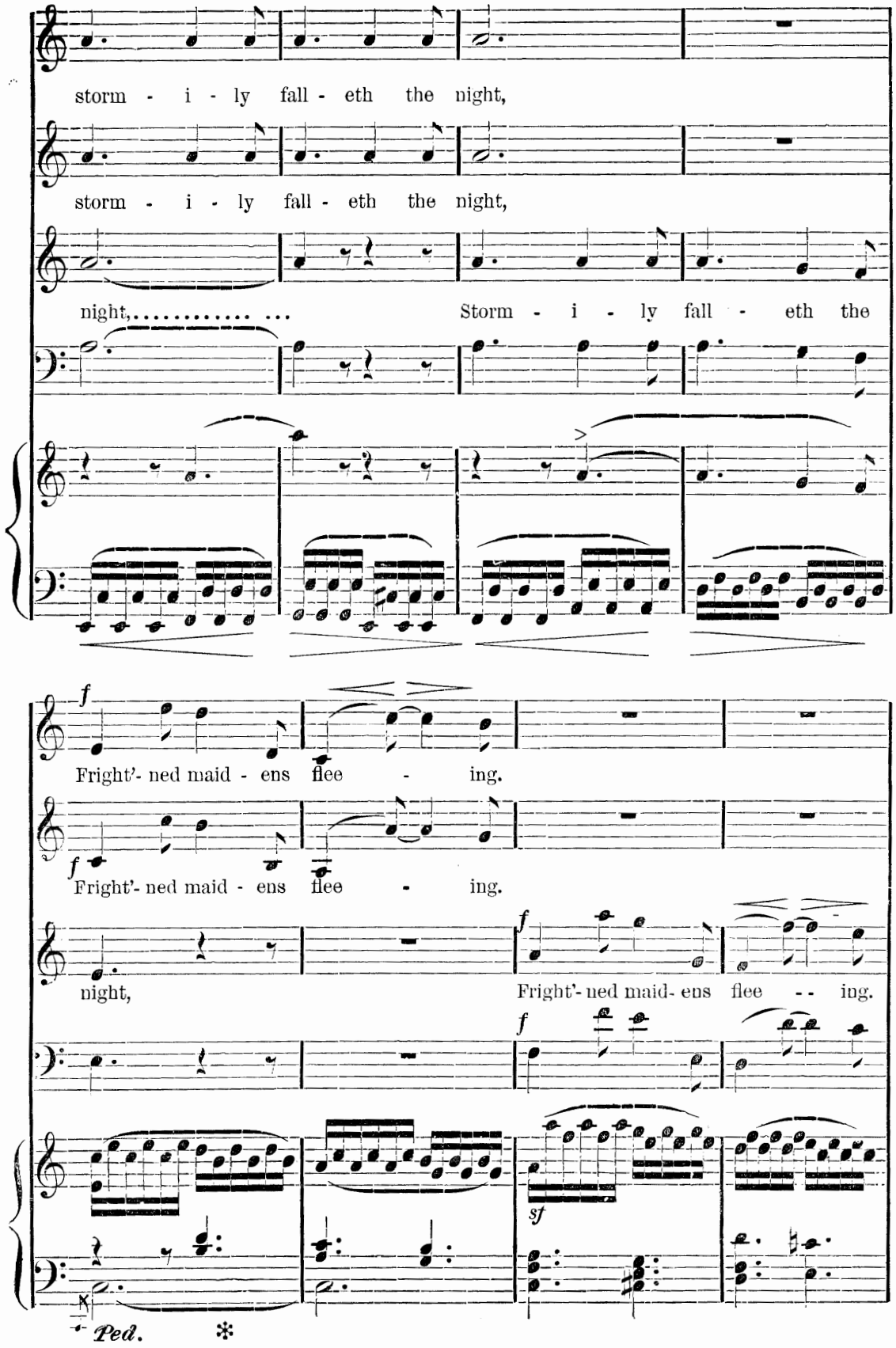

mer - ry souls! Danc - ing round the oak - tree, mer - ry souls!
mer - ry souls! mer - ry souls!
mer - ry souls! Danc - ing round the oak - tree, mer - ry souls!
p
Ped. Ped.
ff
sempre. ff
Ped. Ped.

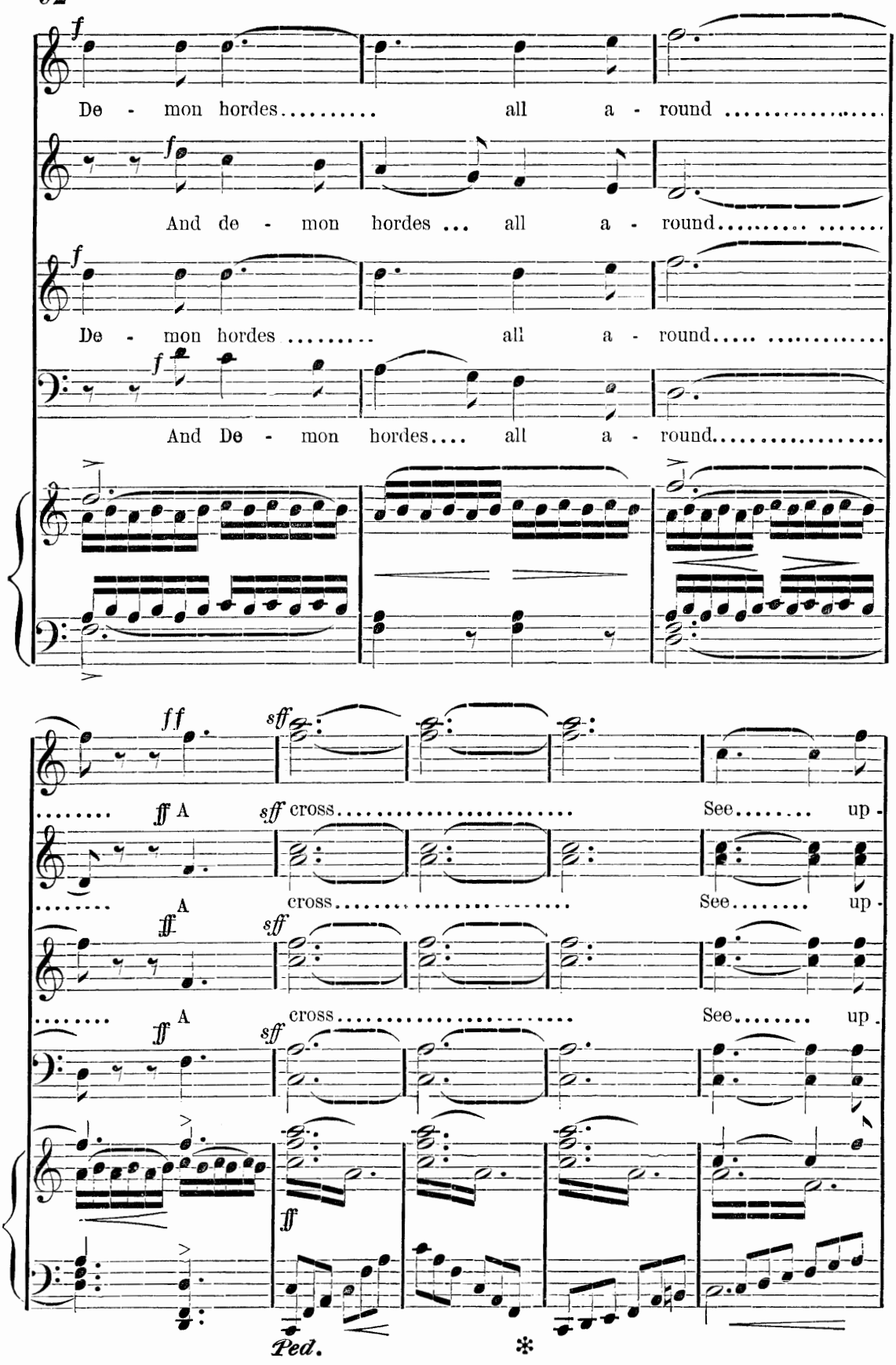

Revelling varlets, a - way! No one bade ye hith - er;
Revelling varlets, a - way! No one bade ye hith - er;
Ped. Ped. Ped.
Cease your clamor and brawl!.... Full well we know your deal - ings, In
Cease your clamor and brawl!.... Full well we know your deal - ings, In
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

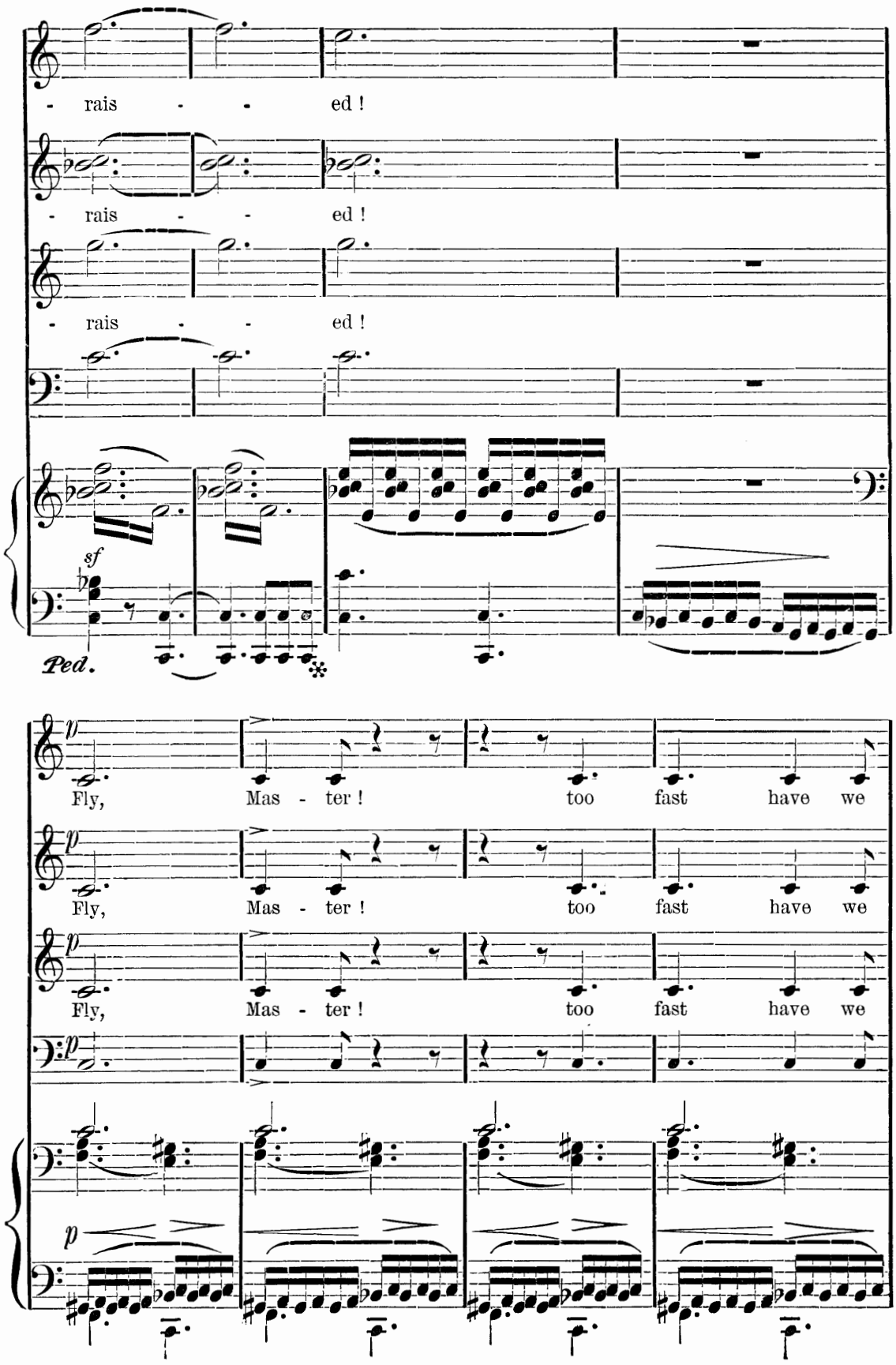

sff
borrow'd plumage you strut, In borrow'd plumage you strut. Come on, come on,
sff
borrow'd plumage you strut, In borrow'd plumage you strut. Come on, come on,
8va
sff
Ped. Ped.
ff
Shrieking and glitter- ing
ff
Shrieking and glitter- ing
. . . . seize them all!
. . . . seize them all!
ff

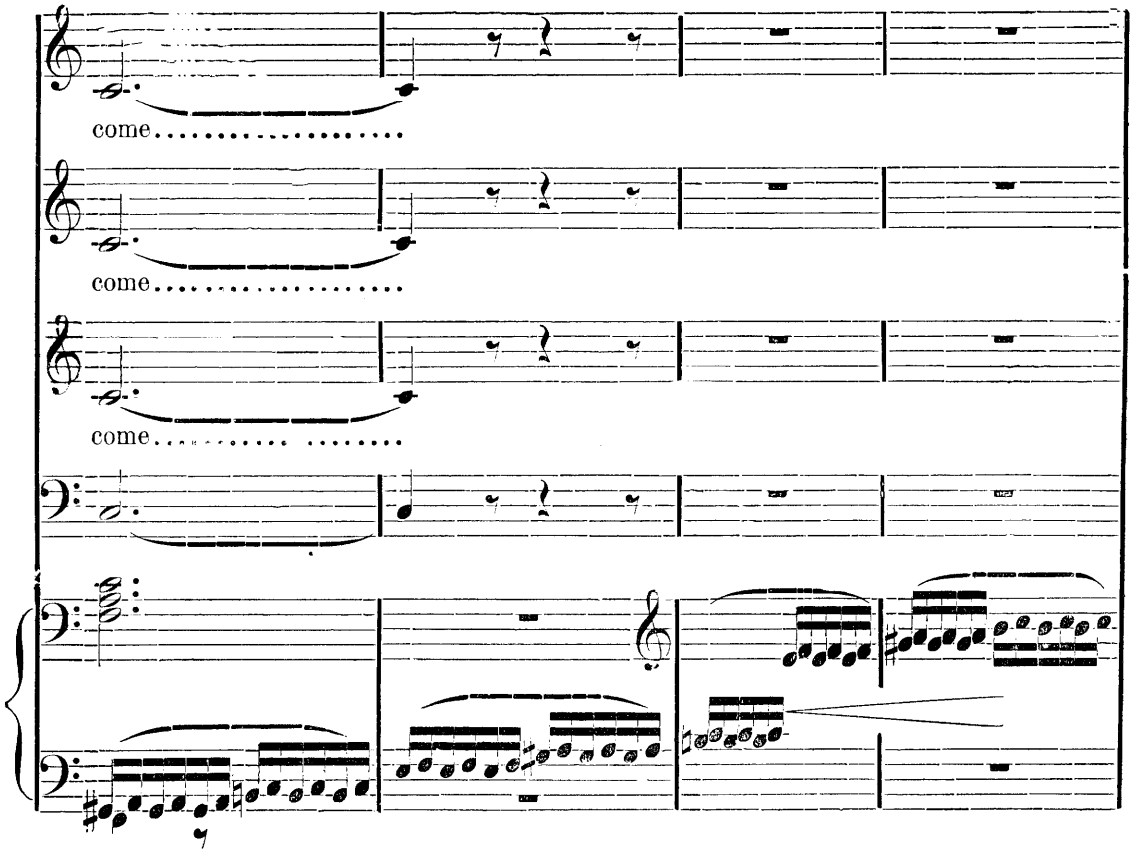

steel, Cries and shouts and curs - ing; Ruddy with blood is the mead,.... The
steel, Cries and shouts and curs - ing; Ruddy with blood is the mead,.... The
Ha,ha,ha,ha.ha,ha, ha! The wound - ed
Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha, ha! The wound - - ed
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
wound - ed cry: "mer - cy!" Ah, fly!.....
wound - ed cry: "mer - cy!" Ah, fly!.....
cry: ..... "mer - cy!" Woe! woe! I am stricken to
cry: "mer - cy!" Woe! woe! I am stricken to
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

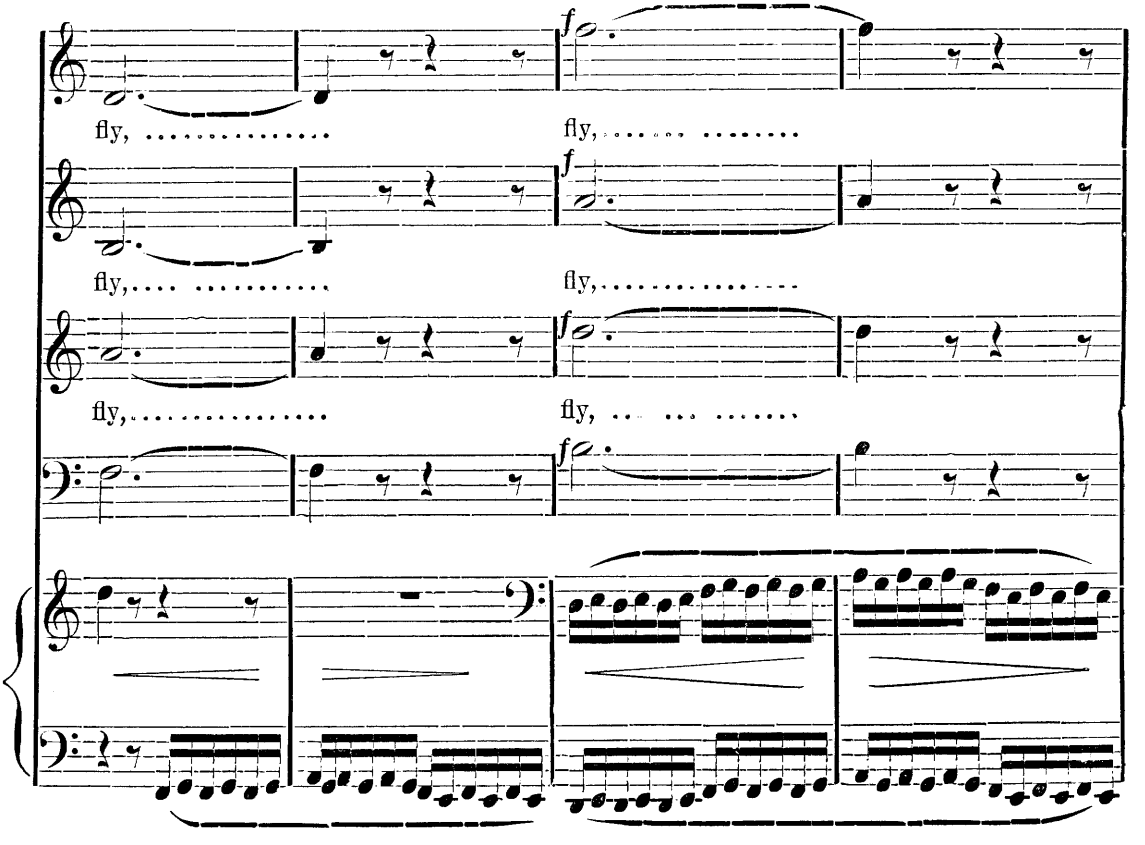

f
Ah, fly ! ah, fly !.... Hate - ful deed !.....
f
Ah, fly ! ah, fly !.... Hate - ful deed !.....
death ! Woe, Woe !.....
death ! I am strick - en to death !
sf
sf
dimin.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
Storm - i - ly fall - eth the night,.....
p
Storm - i - ly fall - eth the night,.....
p
Storm - i -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

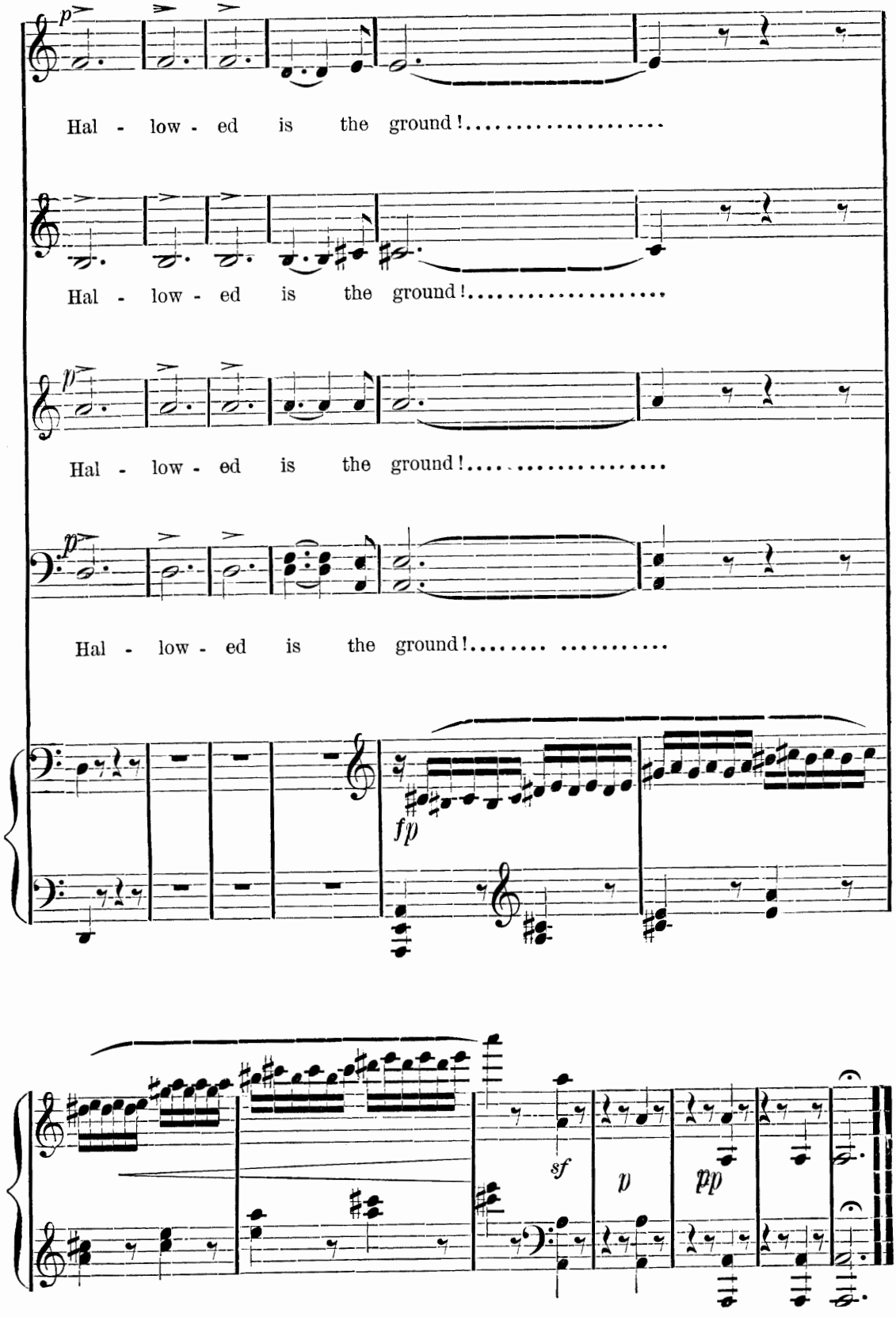

storm - i - ly fall - eth the night,
storm - i - ly fall - eth the night,
night,..... ... Storm - i - ly fall - eth the
f
Fright'- ned maid - ens flee - ing.
f
Fright'- ned maid - ens flee - ing.
night,
f
Fright'- ned maid- ens flee -- ing.
f
sf
Ped. ✻


f
De - mon hordes..... all a - round .....
f
And de - mon hordes ... all a - round.....
f
De - mon hordes ..... all a - round.....
f
And De - mon hordes.... all a - round.....
ff
sff
ff A
sff cross..... See..... up -
A
cross..... See..... up -
A
cross..... See..... up .
ff
Ped.
*

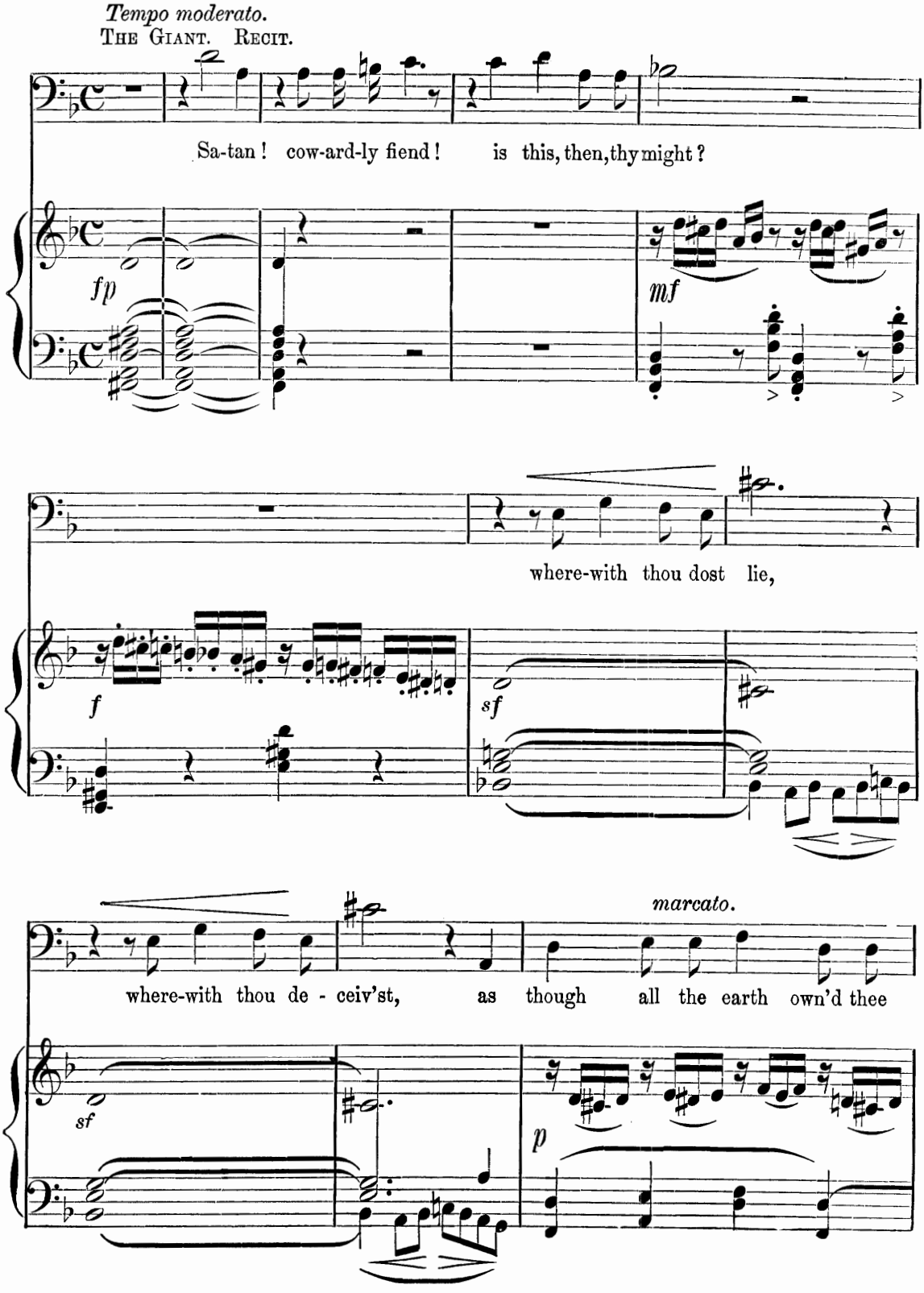

- rais - - ed !
- rais - - ed !
- rais - - ed !
sf
Ped.
Fly, Mas - ter ! too fast have we
Fly, Mas - ter ! too fast have we
Fly, Mas - ter ! too fast have we

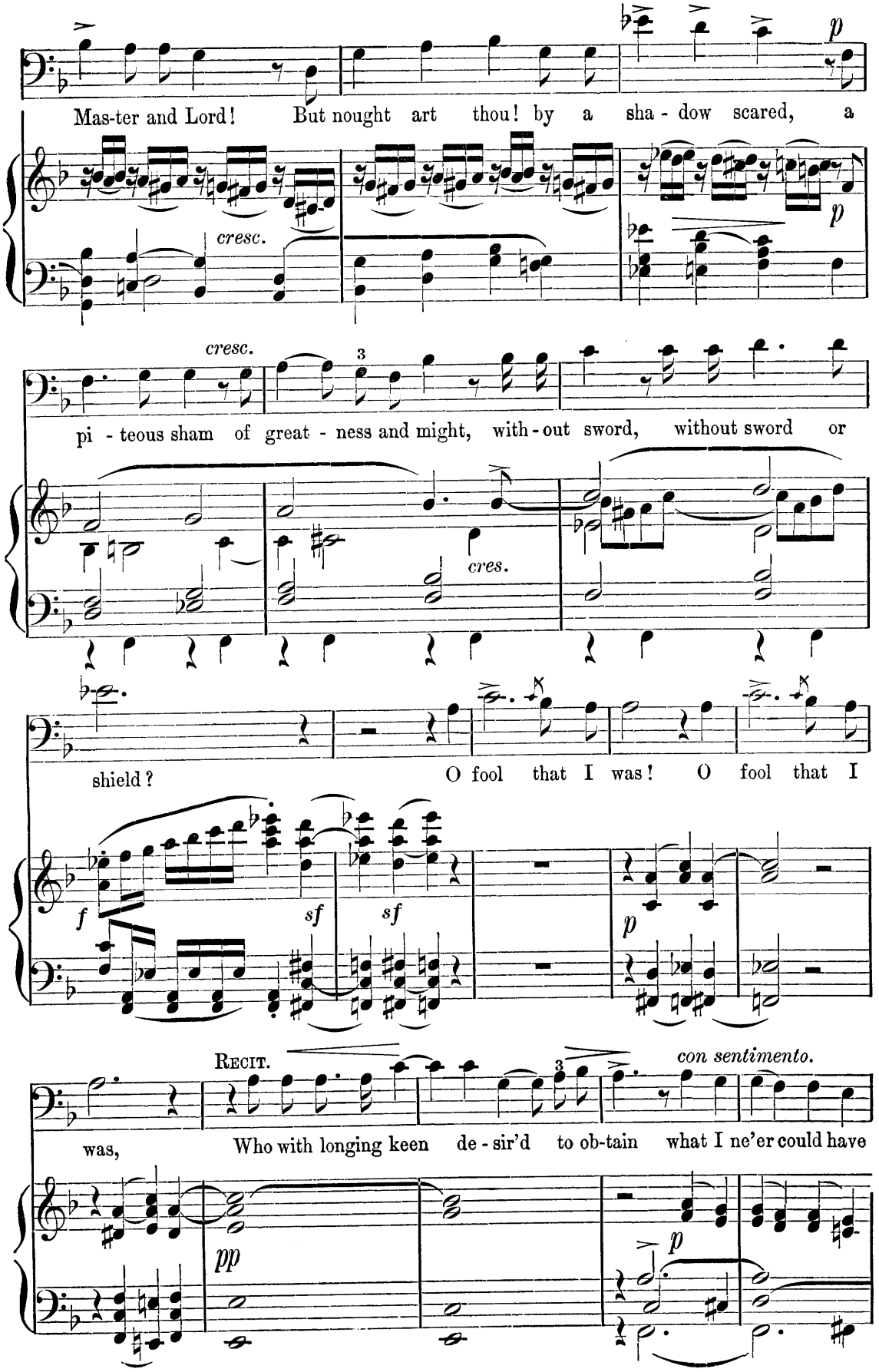

come
come
come

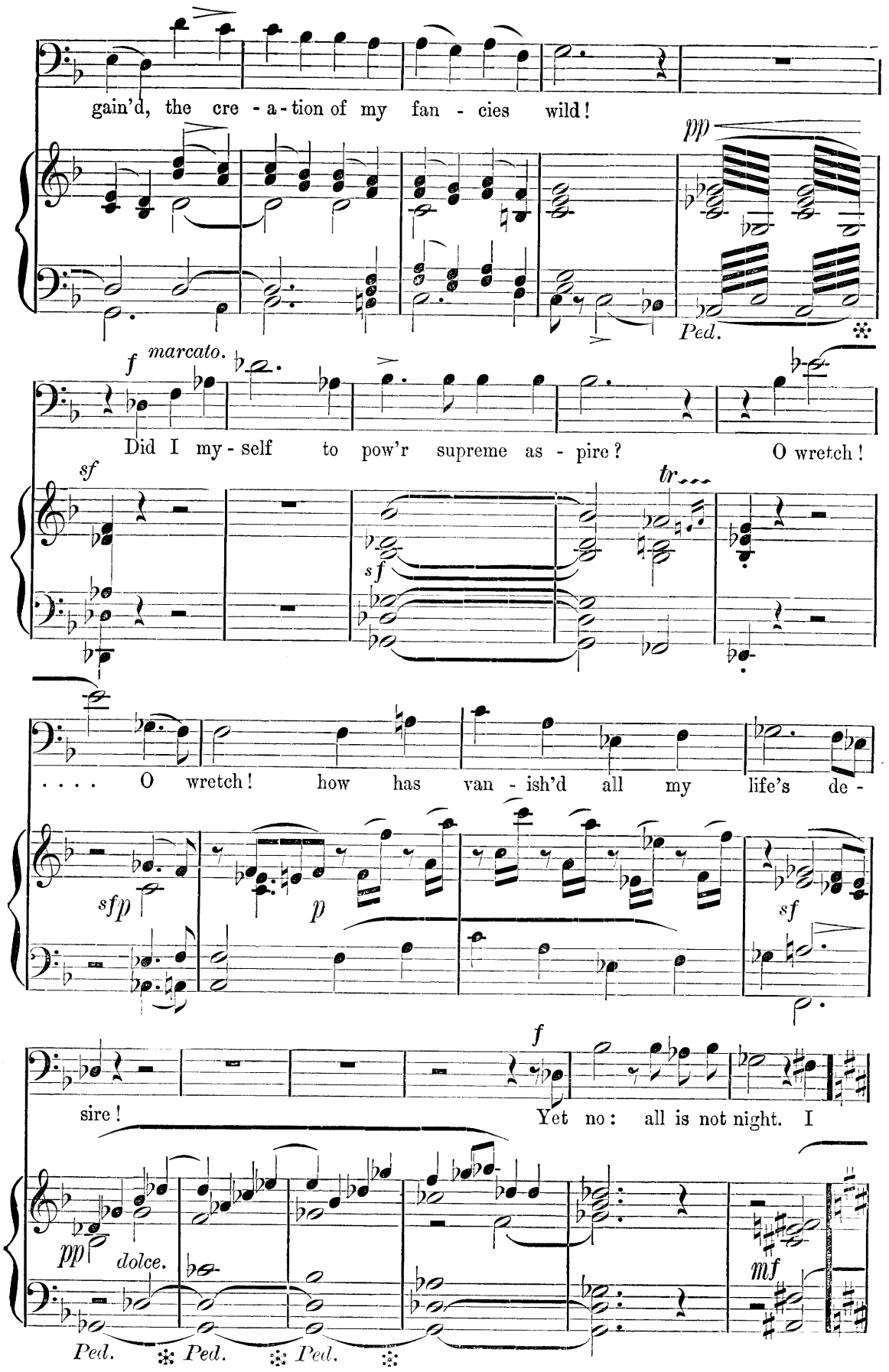

fly,
fly,
fly,
fly,
fly,
fly,
f
f
f

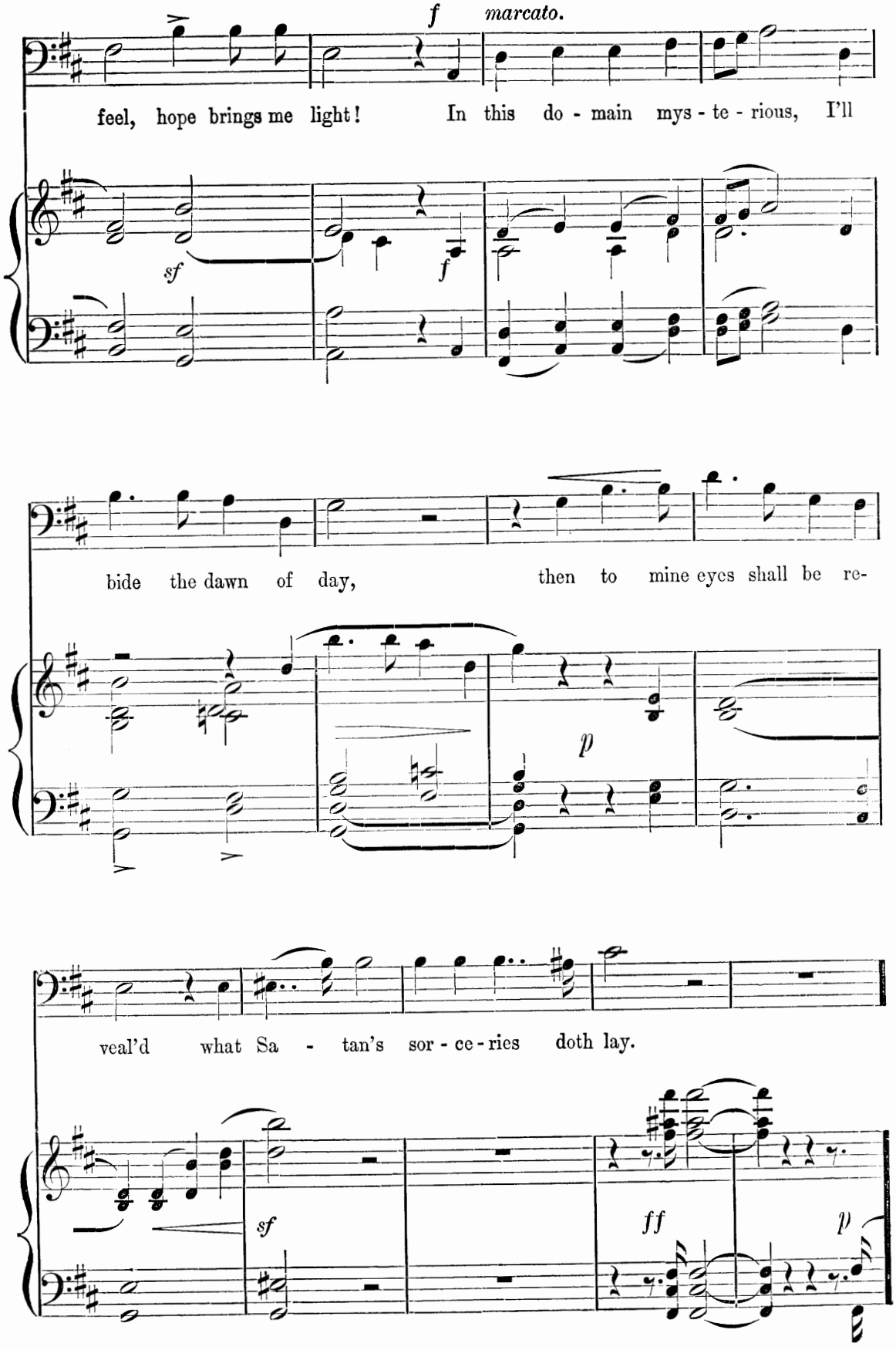

p
Hal - low - ed is the ground!.....
Hal - low - ed is the ground!.....
p
Hal - low - ed is the ground!.....
p
Hal - low - ed is the ground!..... .....
fp
sf
p
pp

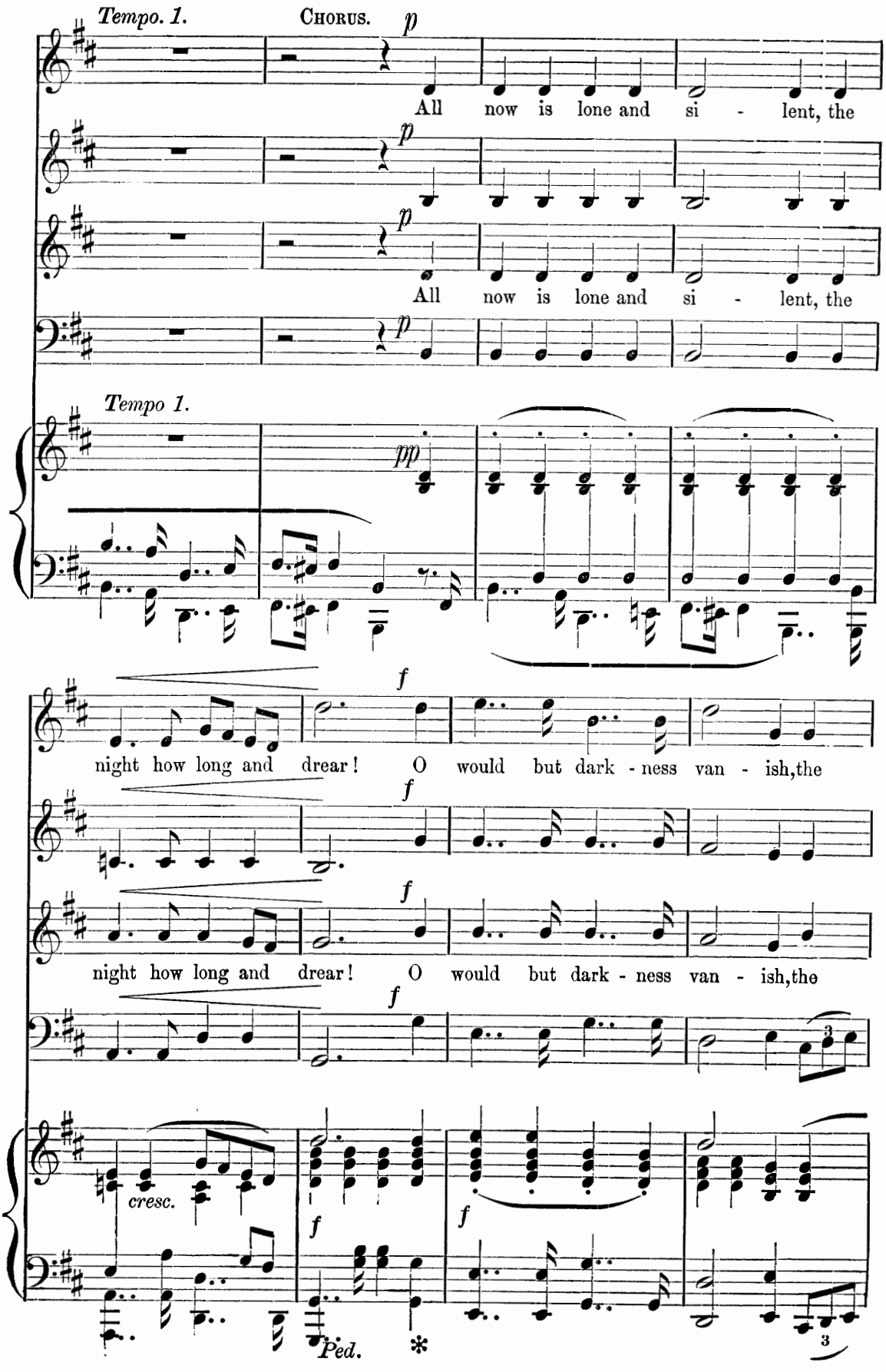
PART II.

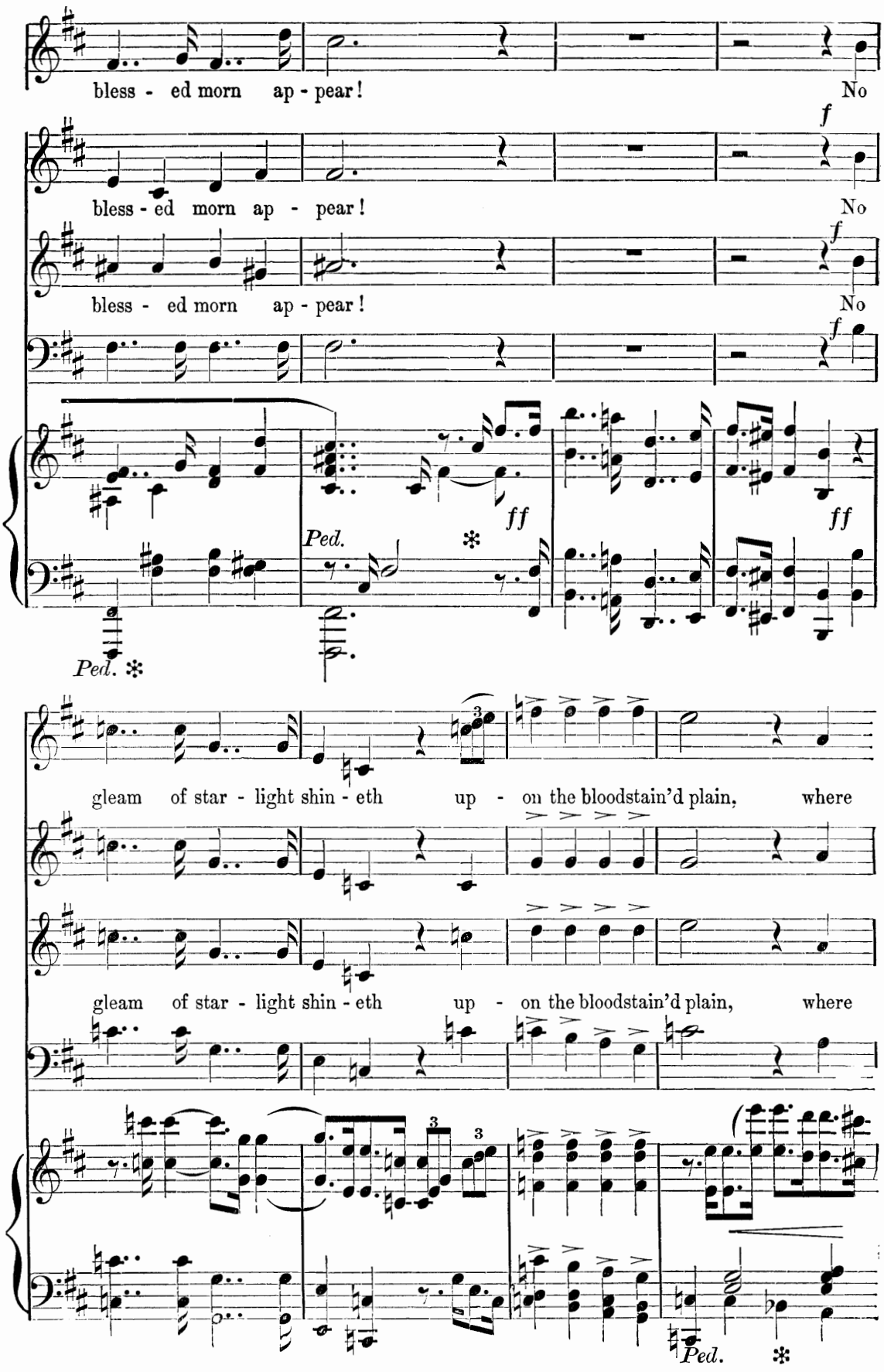

Tempo moderato.
THE GIANT. RECIT.
Sa-tan! cow-ard-ly fiend! is this, then, thy might?
fp
mf
where-with thou dost lie,
f
sf
marcato.
where-with thou de - ceiv'st, as though all the earth own'd thee
sf
p

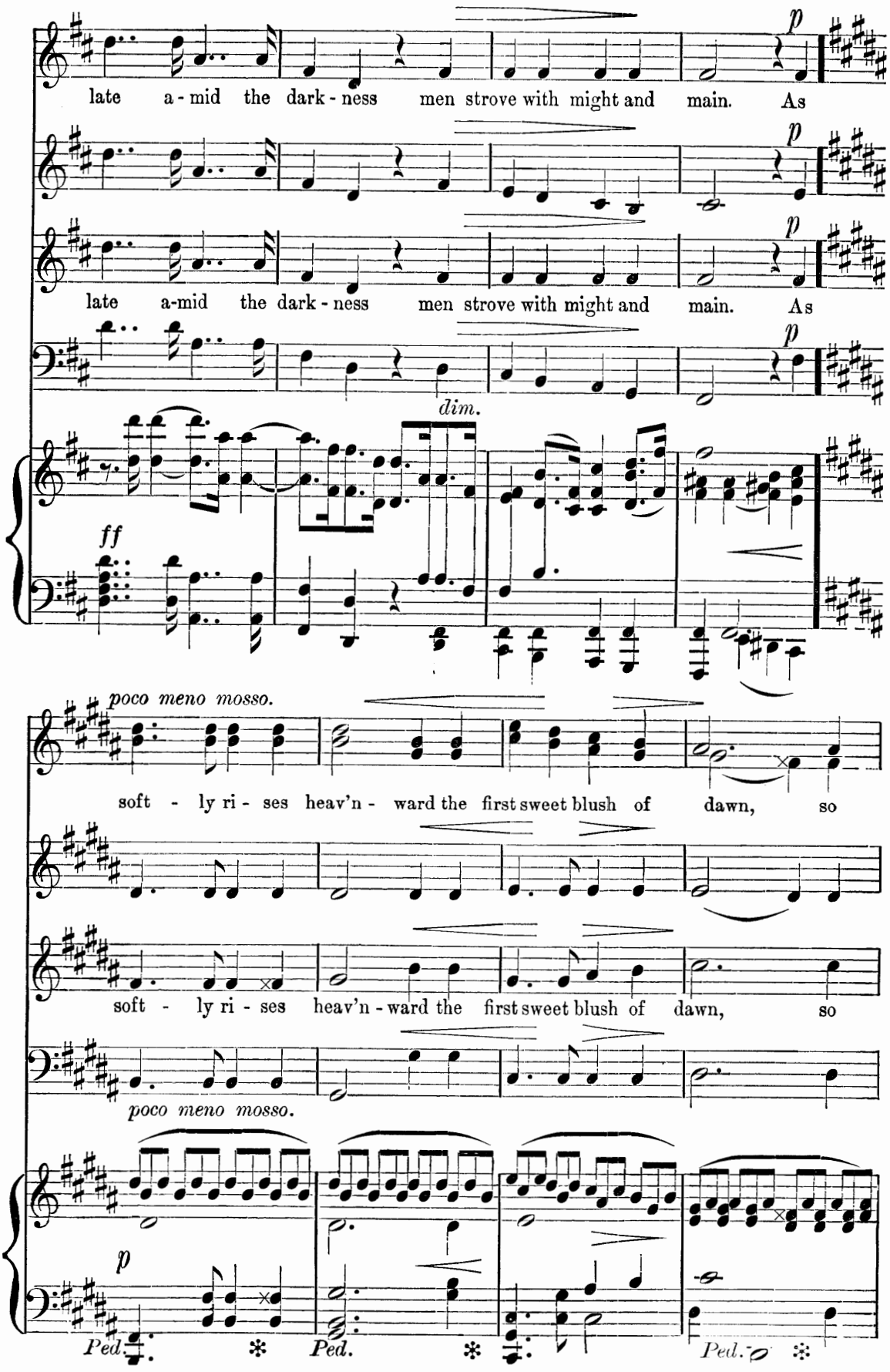

Mas-ter and Lord! But nought art thou! by a sha - dow scared, a
cresc.
p
cresc.
3
pi - teous sham of great - ness and might, with - out sword, without sword or
cres.
shield? O fool that I was! O fool that I
f
sf
sf
p
Recit.
con sentimento.
was, Who with longing keen de - sir'd to ob-tain what I ne'er could have
pp
p

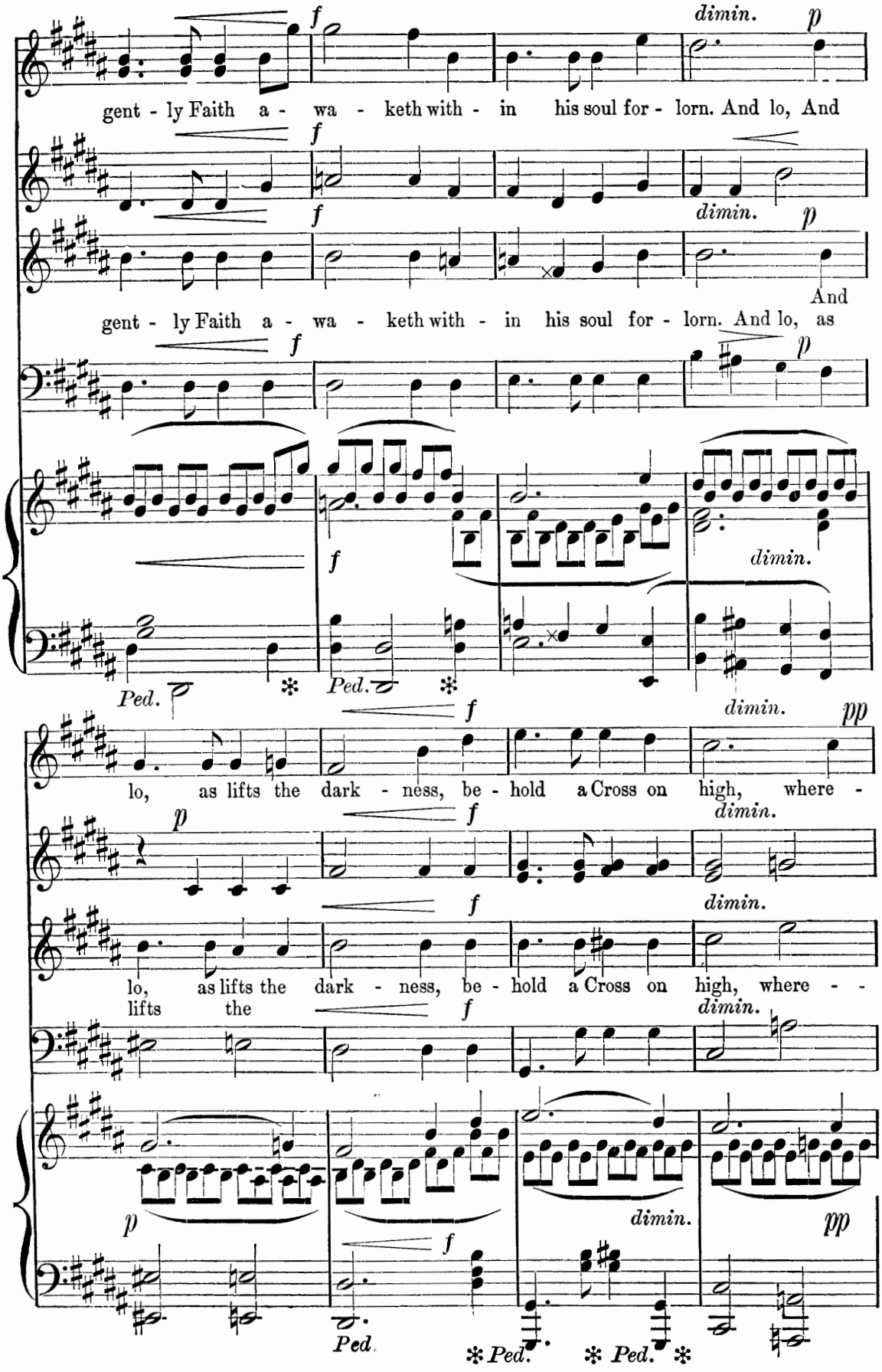

gain'd, the cre - a - tion of my fan - cies wild!
pp
Ped.
f marcato.
Did I my - self to pow'r supreme as - pire?
O wretch!
sf
sf
tr
. . . . O wretch! how has van - ish'd all my life's de -
sfp
p
sf
f
sire!
Yet no: all is not night. I
pp
dolce.
mf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

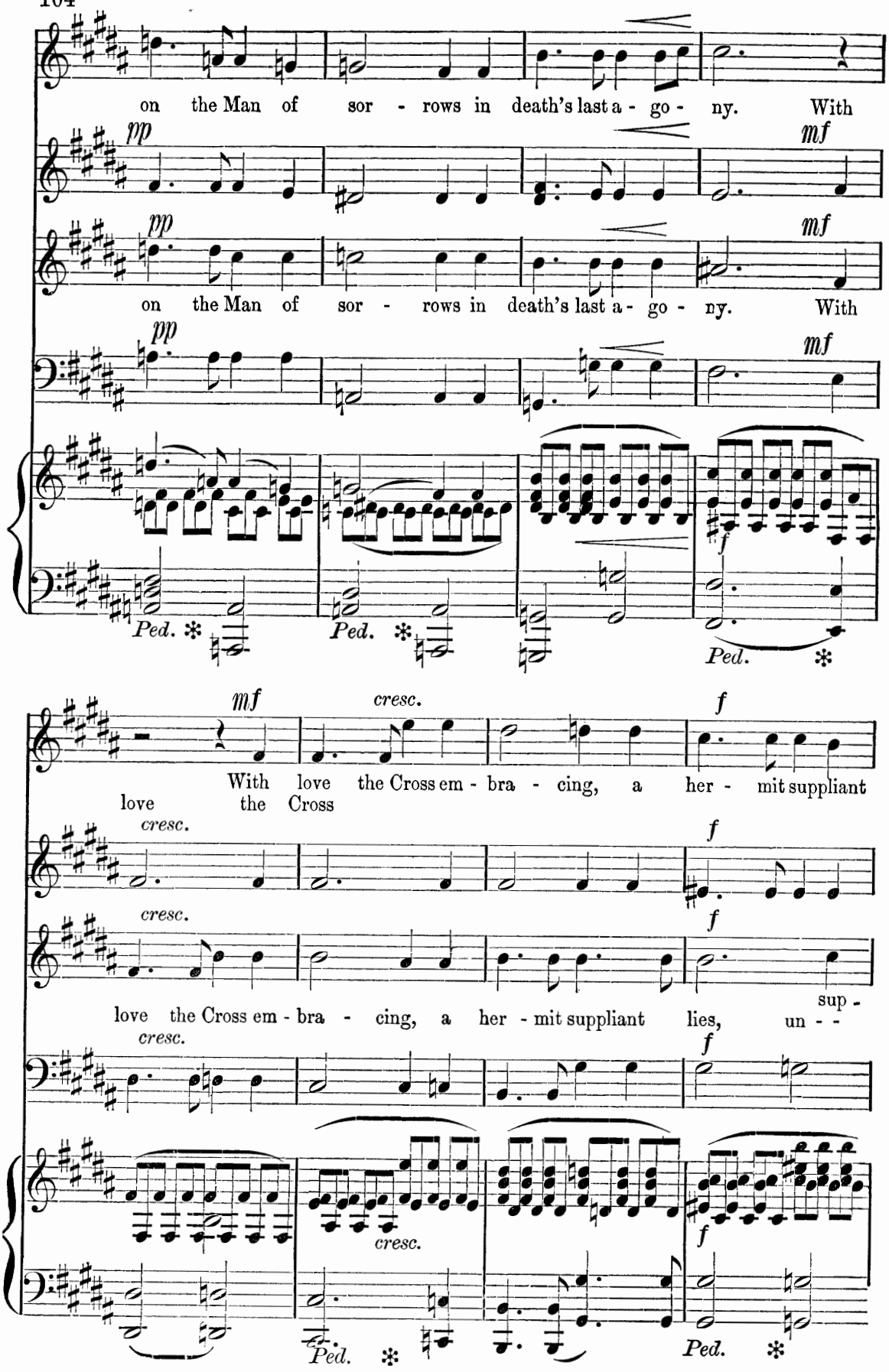

f marcato.
feel, hope brings me light! In this do - main mys - te - rious, I'll
sf
f
bide the dawn of day, then to mine eyes shall be re-
p
veal'd what Sa - tan's sor - ce - ries doth lay.
sf
ff
p

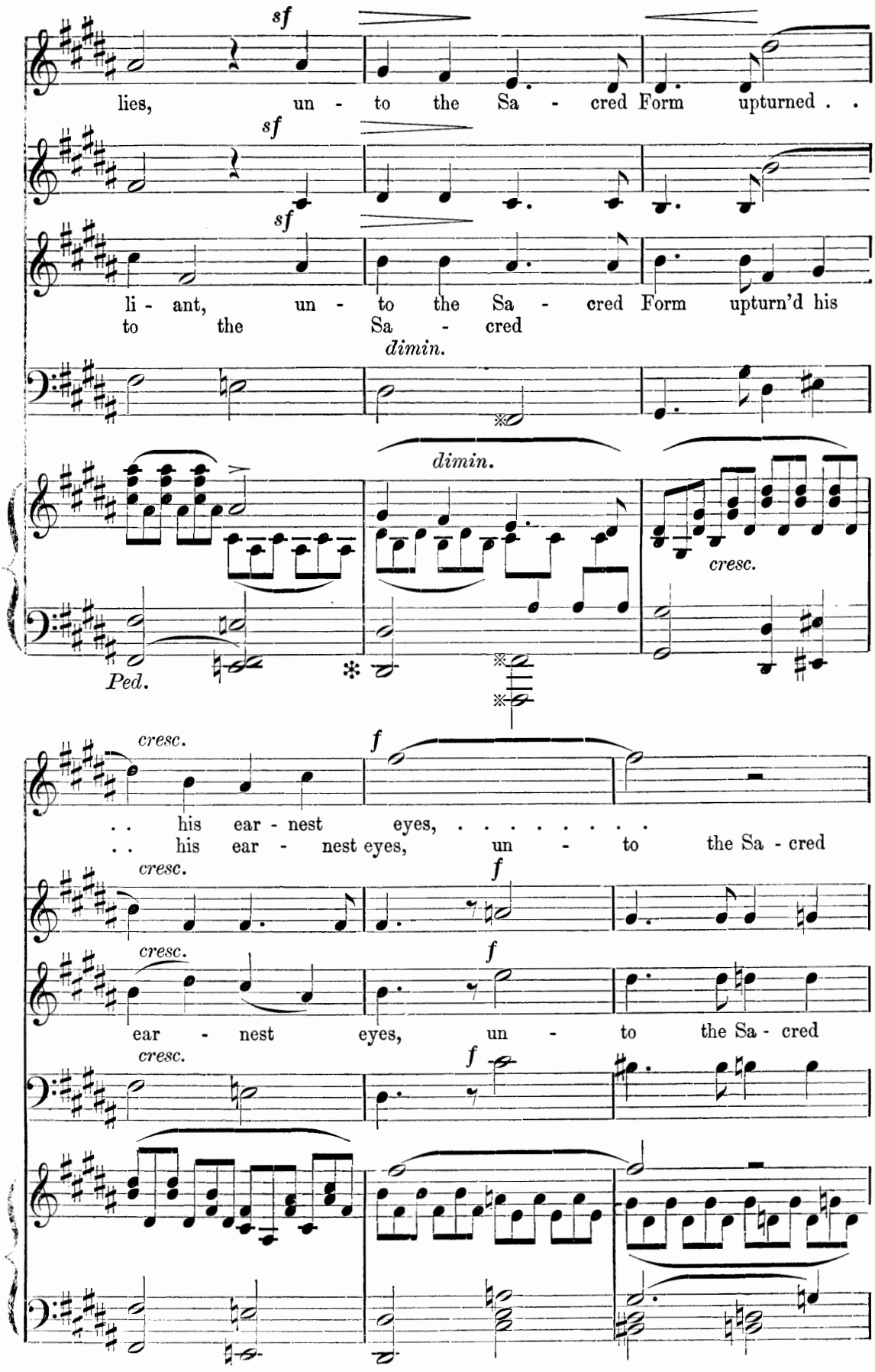

Tempo. 1.
Chorus.
p
All now is lone and si - lent, the
p
All now is lone and si - lent, the
Tempo 1.
pp
f
night how long and drear! O would but dark - ness van - ish,the
f
night how long and drear! O would but dark - ness van - ish,the
cresc.
f
f
Ped.
*

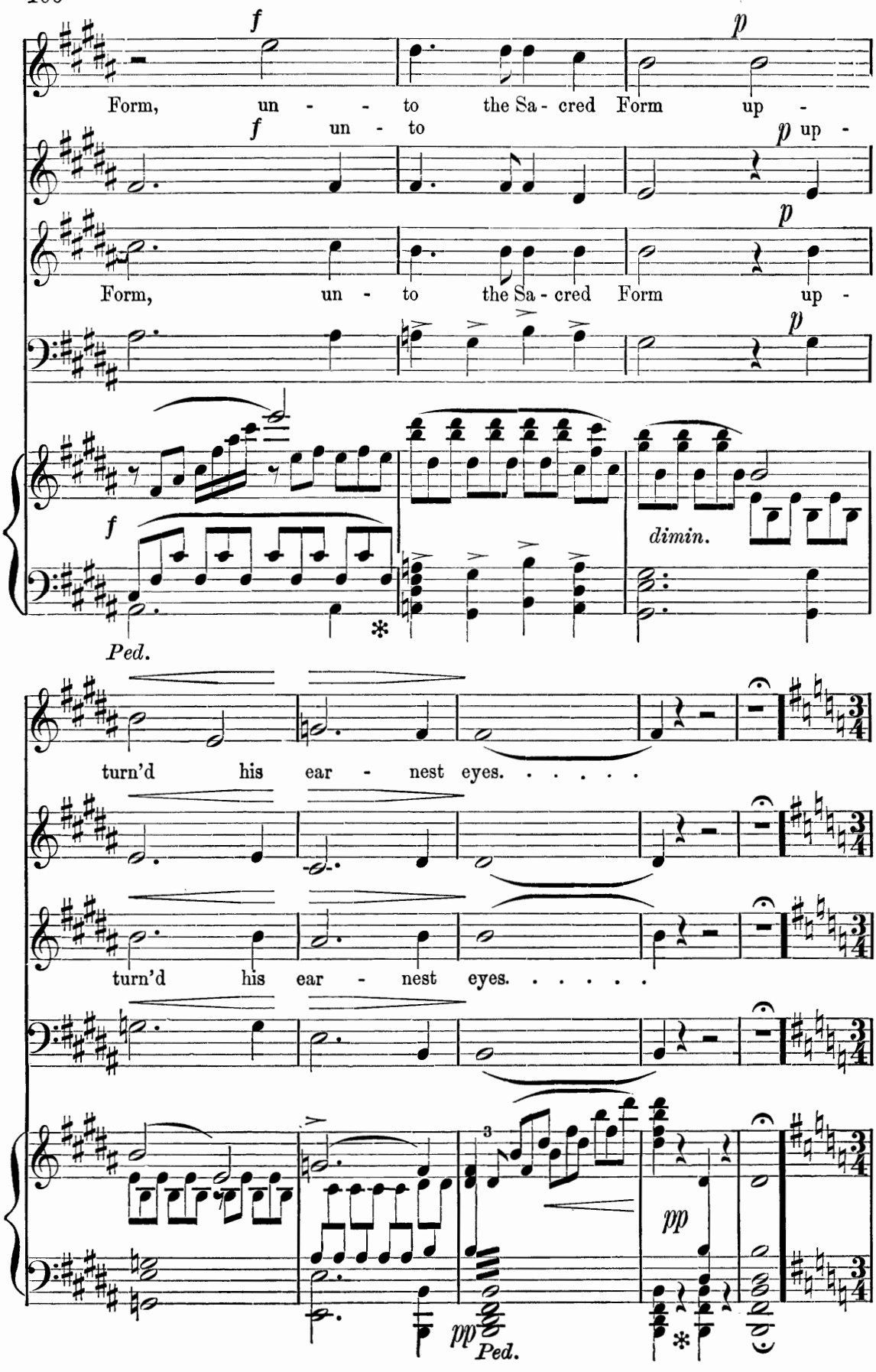

bless - ed morn ap - pear!
No
f
bless - ed morn ap - pear!
No
f
bless - ed morn ap - pear!
No
f
ff
ff
Ped.
Ped.
gleam of star - light shin - eth up - on the bloodstain'd plain, where
gleam of star - light shin - eth up - on the bloodstain'd plain, where
Ped.

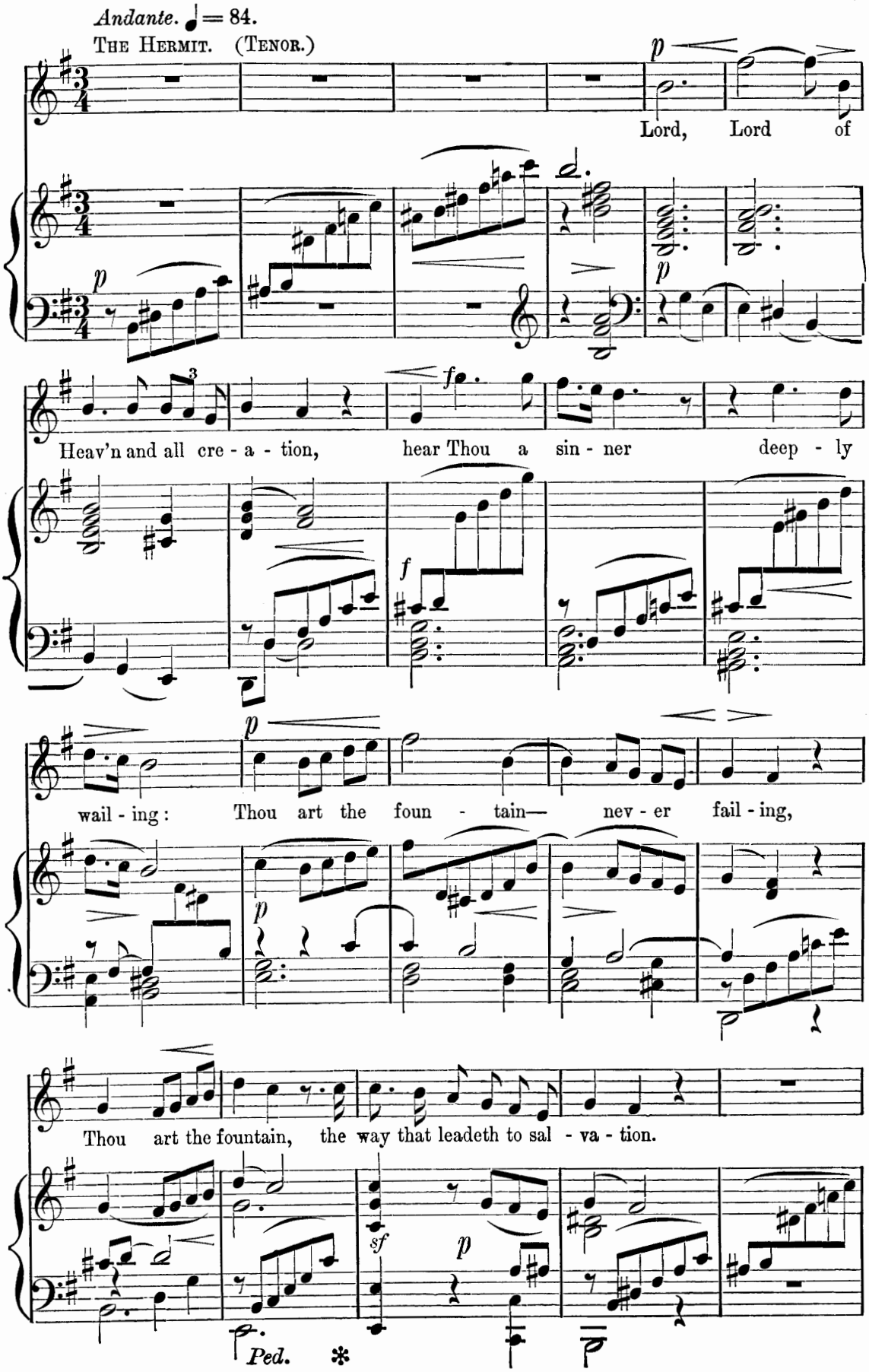

late a-mid the dark-ness men strove with might and main. As
late a-mid the dark-ness men strove with might and main. As
p
dim.
ff
poco meno mosso.
soft-ly ri-ses heav'n-ward the first sweet blush of dawn, so
soft-ly ri-ses heav'n-ward the first sweet blush of dawn, so
poco meno mosso.
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

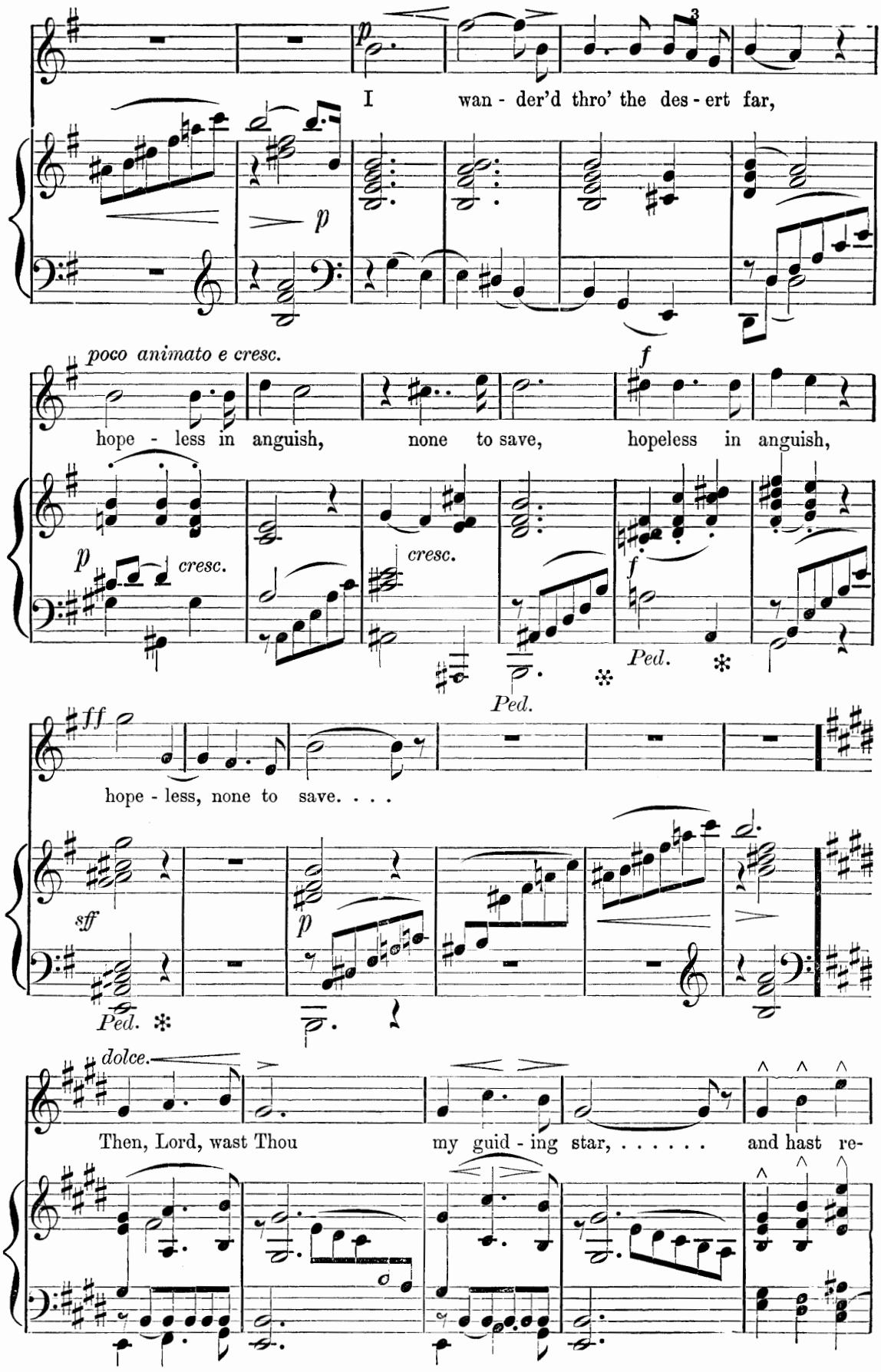

gent - ly Faith a - wa - keth with - in his soul for - lorn. And lo, And
gent - ly Faith a - wa - keth with - in his soul for - lorn. And lo, as
lo, as lifts the dark - ness, be - hold a Cross on high, where -
lo, as lifts the dark - ness, be - hold a Cross on high, where - -
lifts the
dimin.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

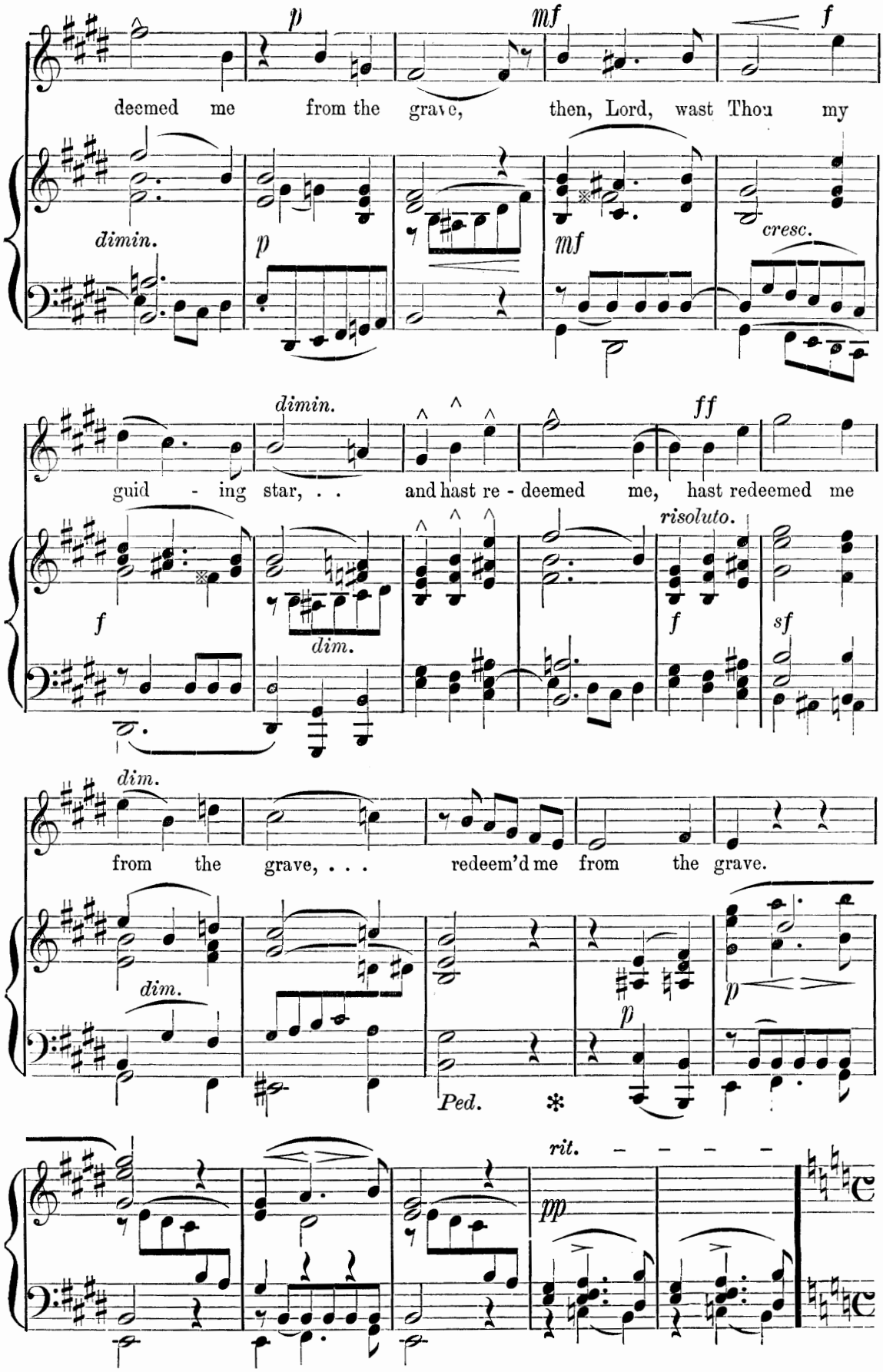

on the Man of sor - rows in death's last a - go - ny. With
pp
mf
on the Man of sor - rows in death's last a - go - ny. With
Ped.
With love the Cross em - bra - cing, a her - mit suppliant
love the Cross
cresc.
love the Cross em - bra - cing, a her - mit suppliant lies, un - sup -
un - -

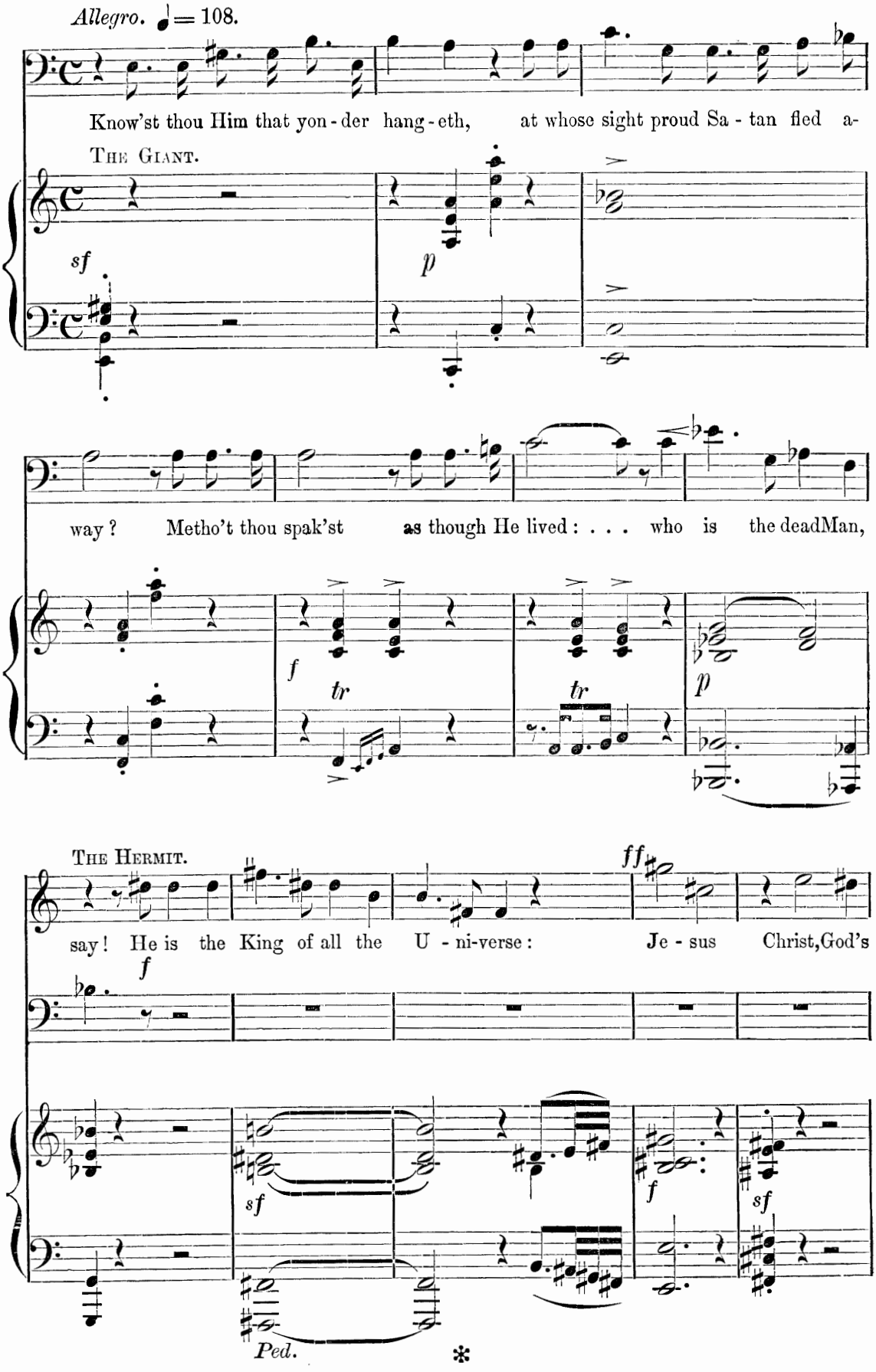

sf
lies, un - to the Sa - cred Form upturned . .
sf
sf
li - ant, un - to the Sa - cred Form upturn'd his
to the Sa - cred
dimin.
dimin.
cresc.
Ped.
cresc.
f
. . his ear - nest eyes, ...
. . his ear - nest eyes, un - to the Sa - cred
cresc.
f
cresc.
f
ear - nest eyes, un - to the Sa - cred
cresc.
f

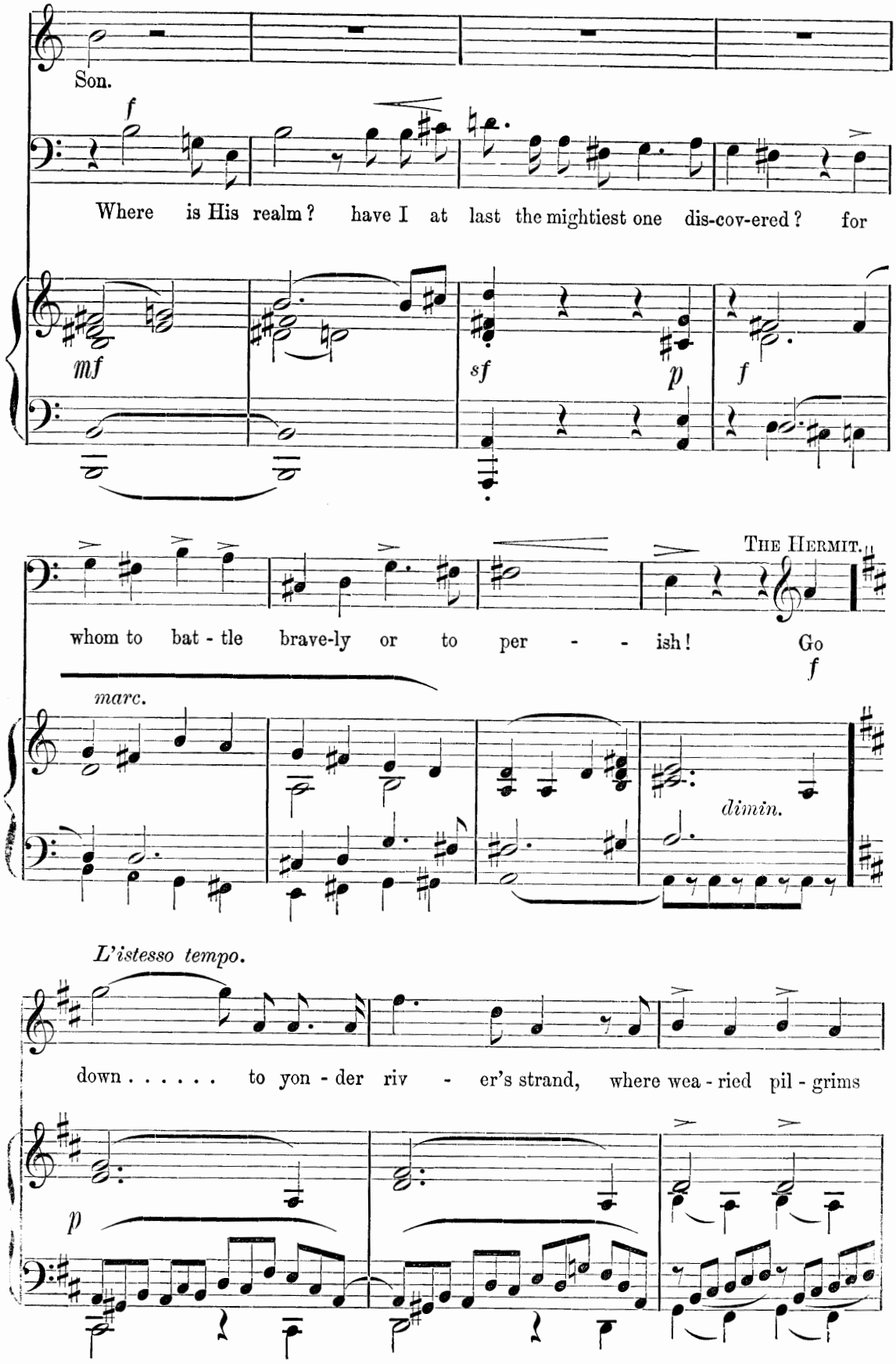

f
Form, un - - to the Sa - cred Form up -
p
f un - to
p up -
Form, un - to the Sa - cred Form up -
p
f
dimin.
Ped.
turn'd his ear - nest eyes. . . . . .
turn'd his ear - nest eyes. . . . . .
3
pp
pp
Ped.

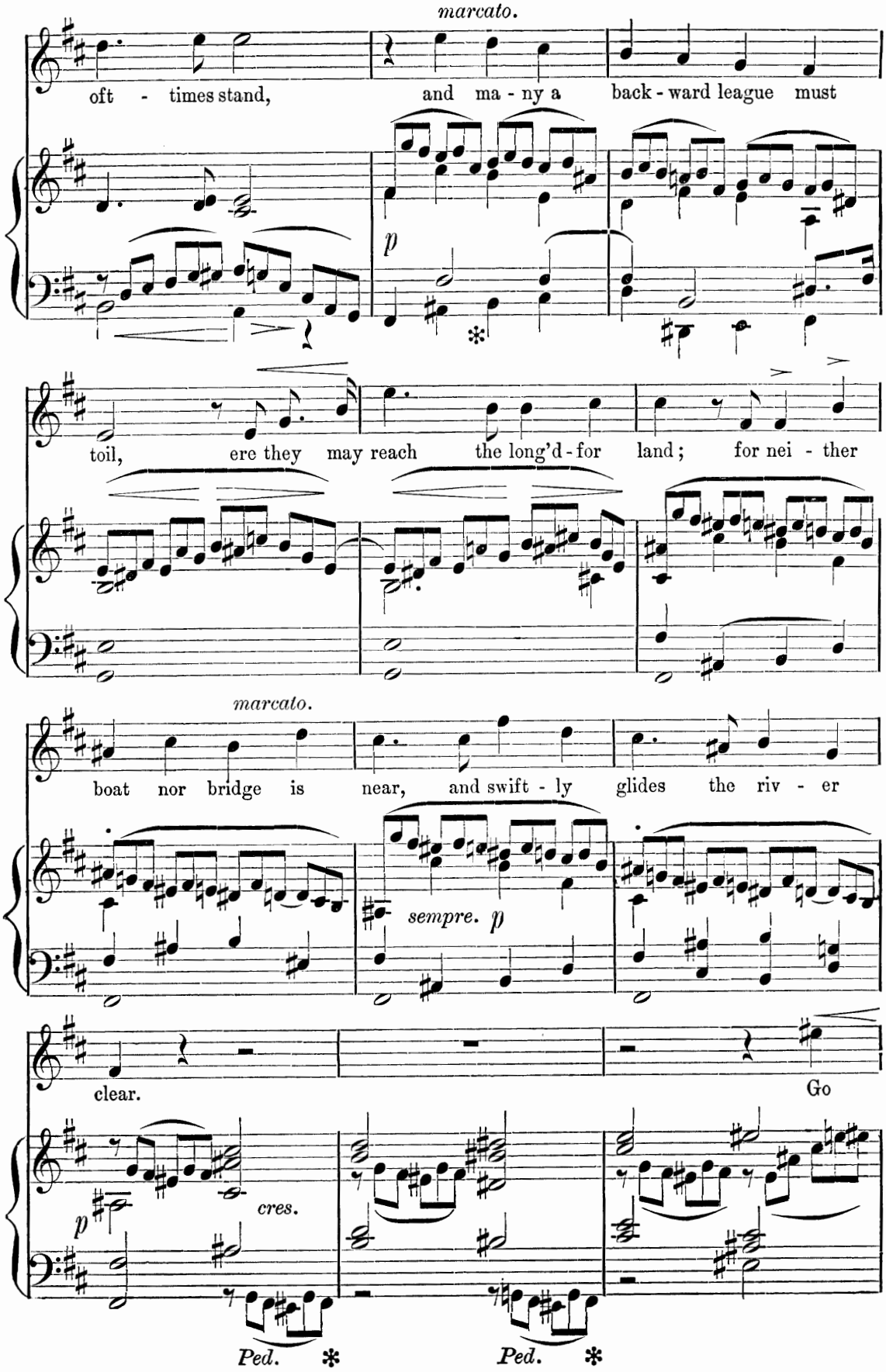

Andante. ♩ = 84.
THE HERMIT. (TENOR.)
Lord, Lord of
Heav'n and all cre - a - tion, hear Thou a sin - ner deep - ly
wail - ing: Thou art the foun - tain— nev - er fail - ing,
Thou art the fountain, the way that leadeth to sal - va - tion.
Ped.

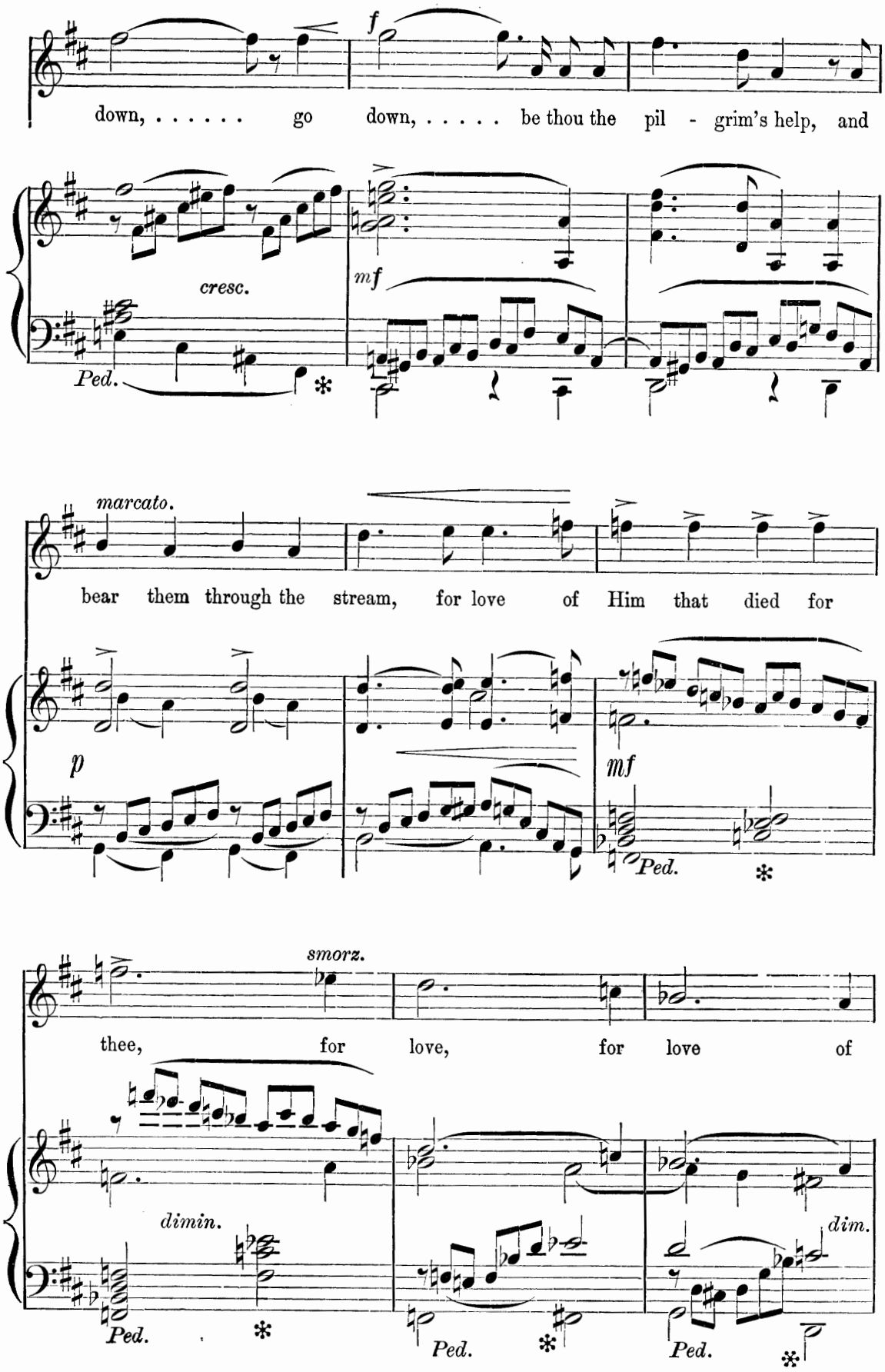

I wan - der'd thro' the des - ert far,
poco animato e cresc.
hope - less in anguish, none to save, hopeless in anguish,
cresc.
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
hope - less, none to save. . . .
Ped.
dolce.
Then, Lord, wast Thou my guid - ing star, ... and hast re-

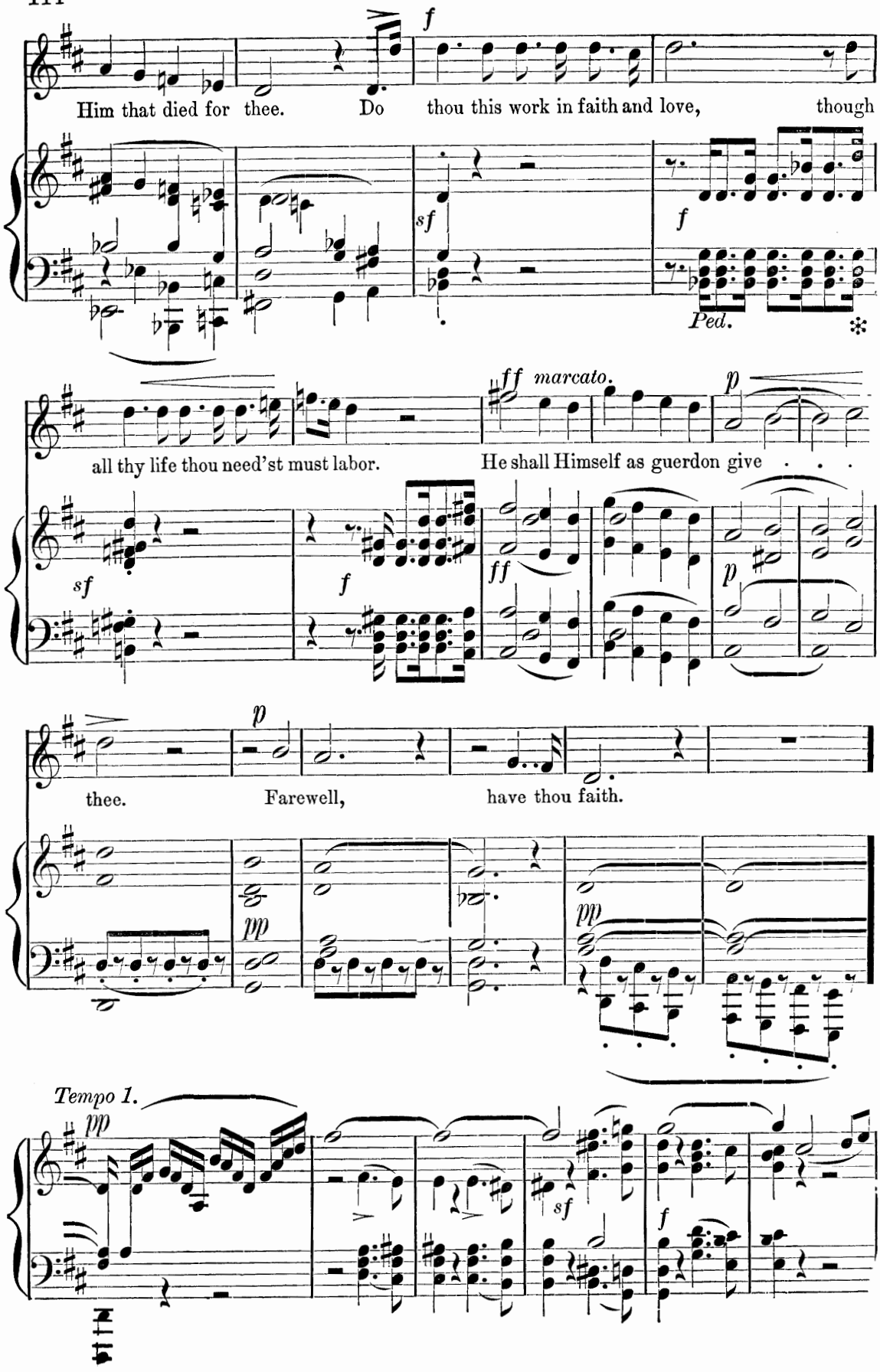

p
mf
f
deemed me from the grave, then, Lord, wast Thou my
dimin.
p
mf
cresc.
dimin.
ff
guid - ing star, . . and hast re - deemed me, hast redeemed me
risoluto.
f
dim.
f
sf
dim.
from the grave, . . . redeem'd me from the grave.
dim.
p
p
Ped.
*
rit.
pp

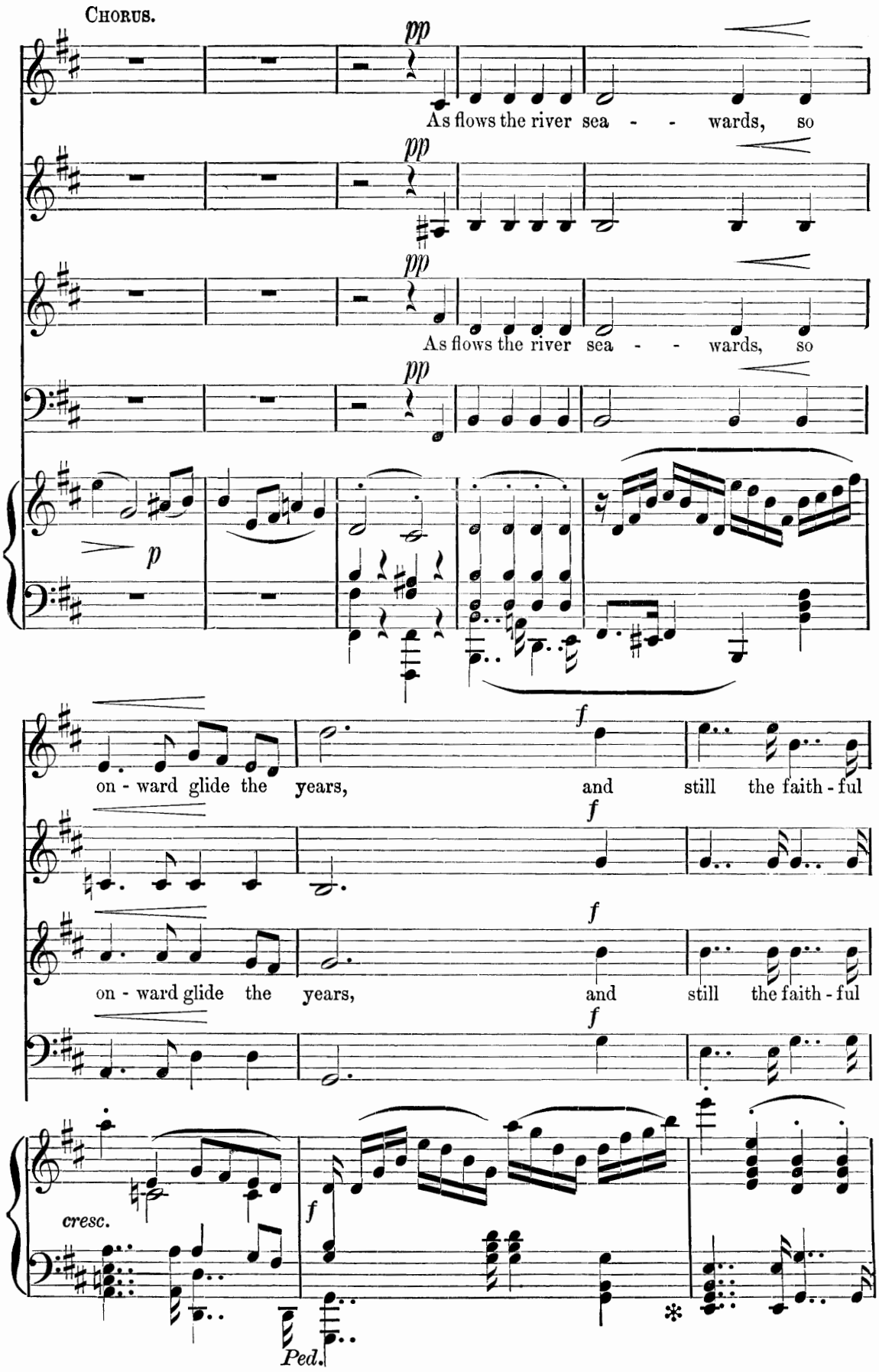

Allegro. ♩= 108.
Know'st thou Him that yon - der hang - eth, at whose sight proud Sa - tan fled a-
THE GIANT.
sf
p
way? Metho't thou spak'st as though He lived: . . . who is the deadMan,
f
tr
tr
p
THE HERMIT.
ff
say! He is the King of all the U - ni-verse: Je - sus Christ, God's
f
sf
f
sf
Ped.
*

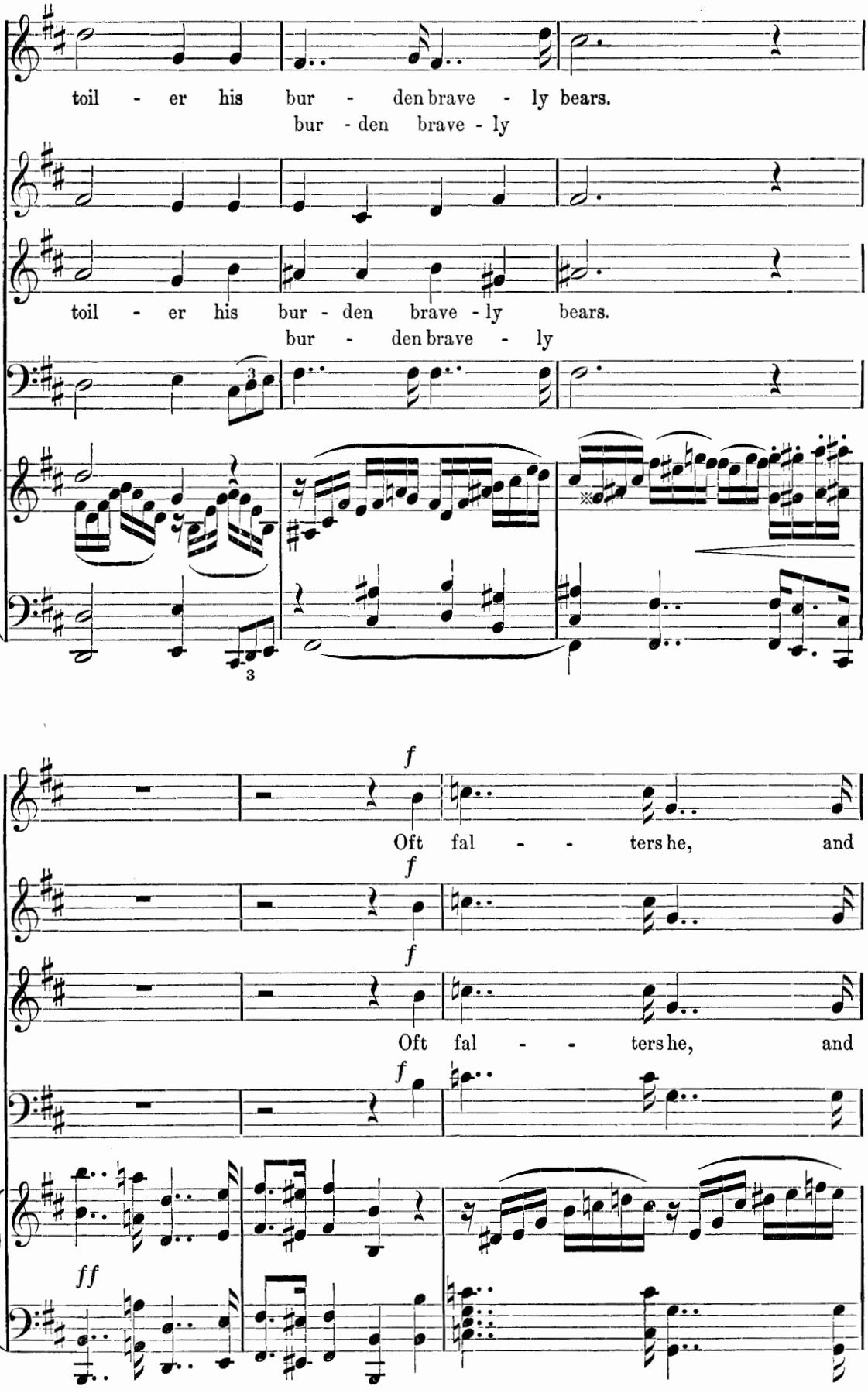

Son.
f
Where is His realm? have I at last the mightiest one dis-cov-ered? for
mf
sf
p
f
THE HERMIT.
whom to bat - tle brave-ly or to per - - ish! Go
f
marc.
dimin.
L'istesso tempo.
down . . . . . to yon - der riv - er's strand, where wea - ried pil - grims
p

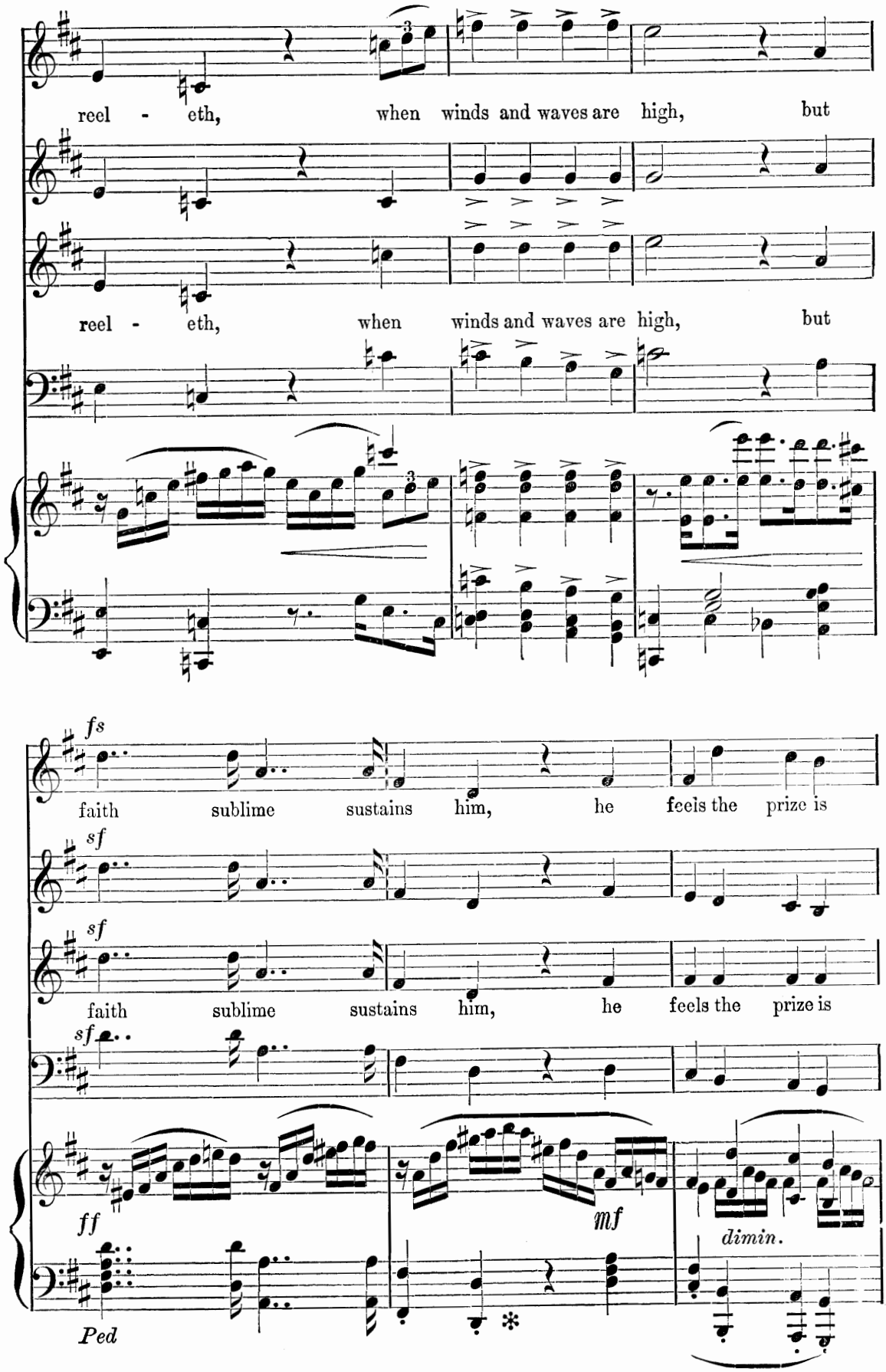

marcato.
oft - times stand, and ma - ny a back - ward league must
p
toil, ere they may reach the long'd - for land; for nei - ther
marcato.
boat nor bridge is near, and swift - ly glides the riv - er
sempre. p
clear.
Go
p
cres.
Ped. *
Ped. *

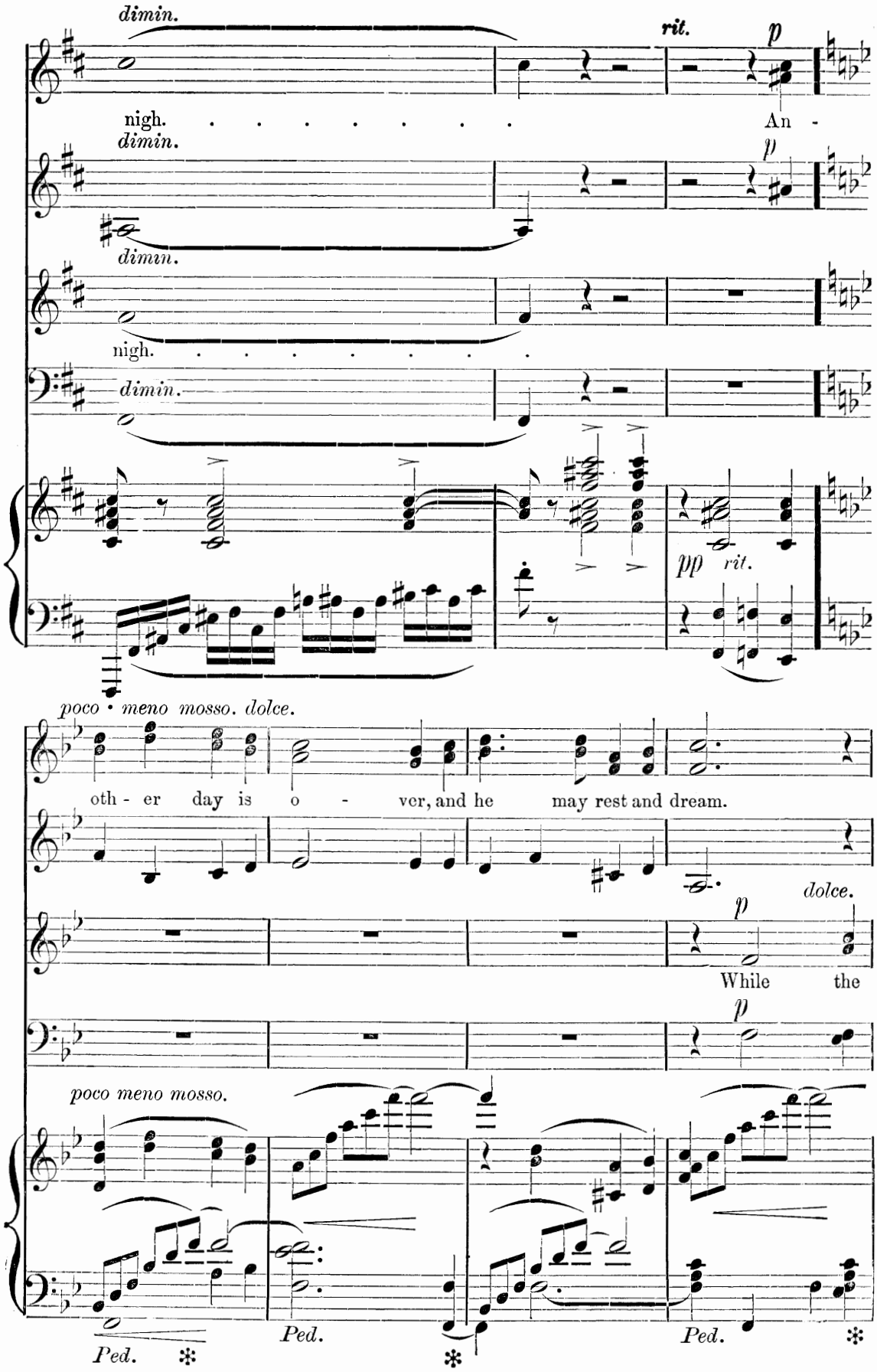

f
down, ... go down, ... be thou the pil - grim's help, and
cresc.
mf
Ped.
marcato.
bear them through the stream, for love of Him that died for
p
mf
Ped.
smorz.
thee, for love, for love of
dimin.
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

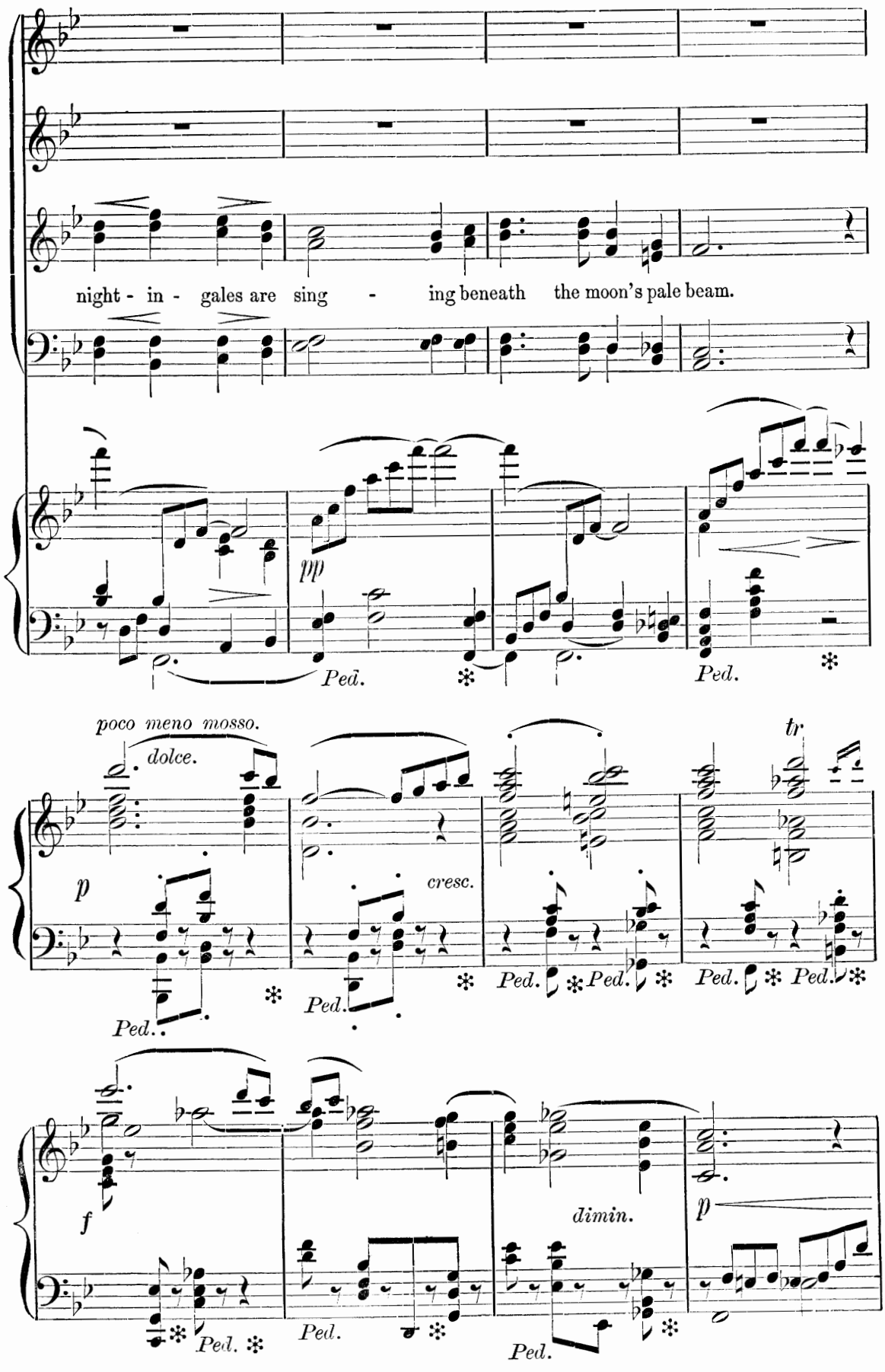

Him that died for thee. Do thou this work in faith and love, though
all thy life thou need'st must labor. He shall Himself as guerdon give . . .
thee. Farewell, have thou faith.
Tempo 1.
Ped.

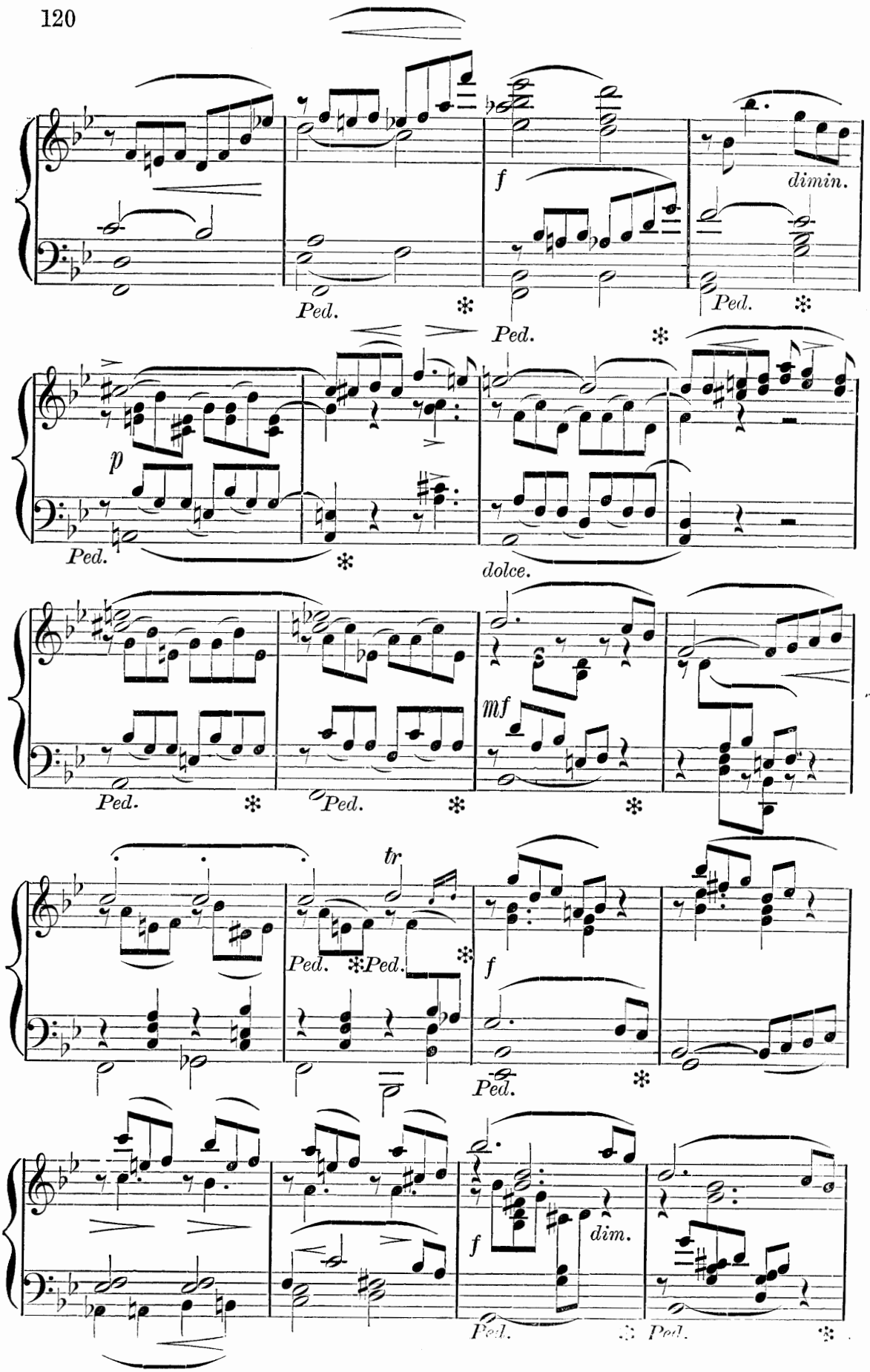

Chorus.
pp
As flows the river sea - - wards, so
pp
pp
As flows the river sea - - wards, so
pp
p
f
on - ward glide the years, and still the faith - ful
f
f
on - ward glide the years, and still the faith - ful
f
cresc.
f
Ped.

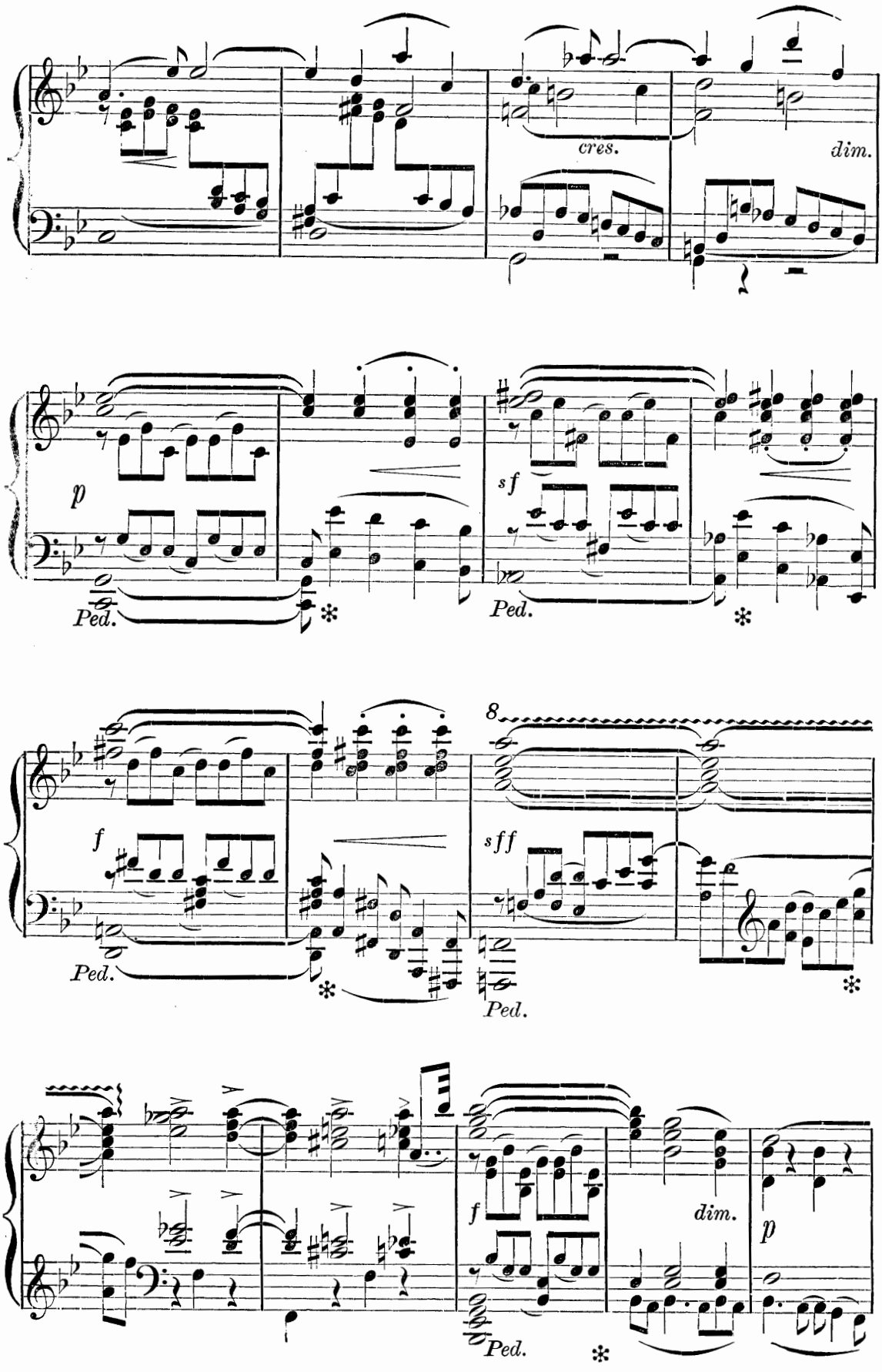

toil - er his bur - den brave - ly bears.
bur - den brave - ly
toil - er his bur - den brave - ly bears.
bur - den brave - ly
f
Oft fal - - ters he, and
f
Oft fal - - ters he, and
f
ff

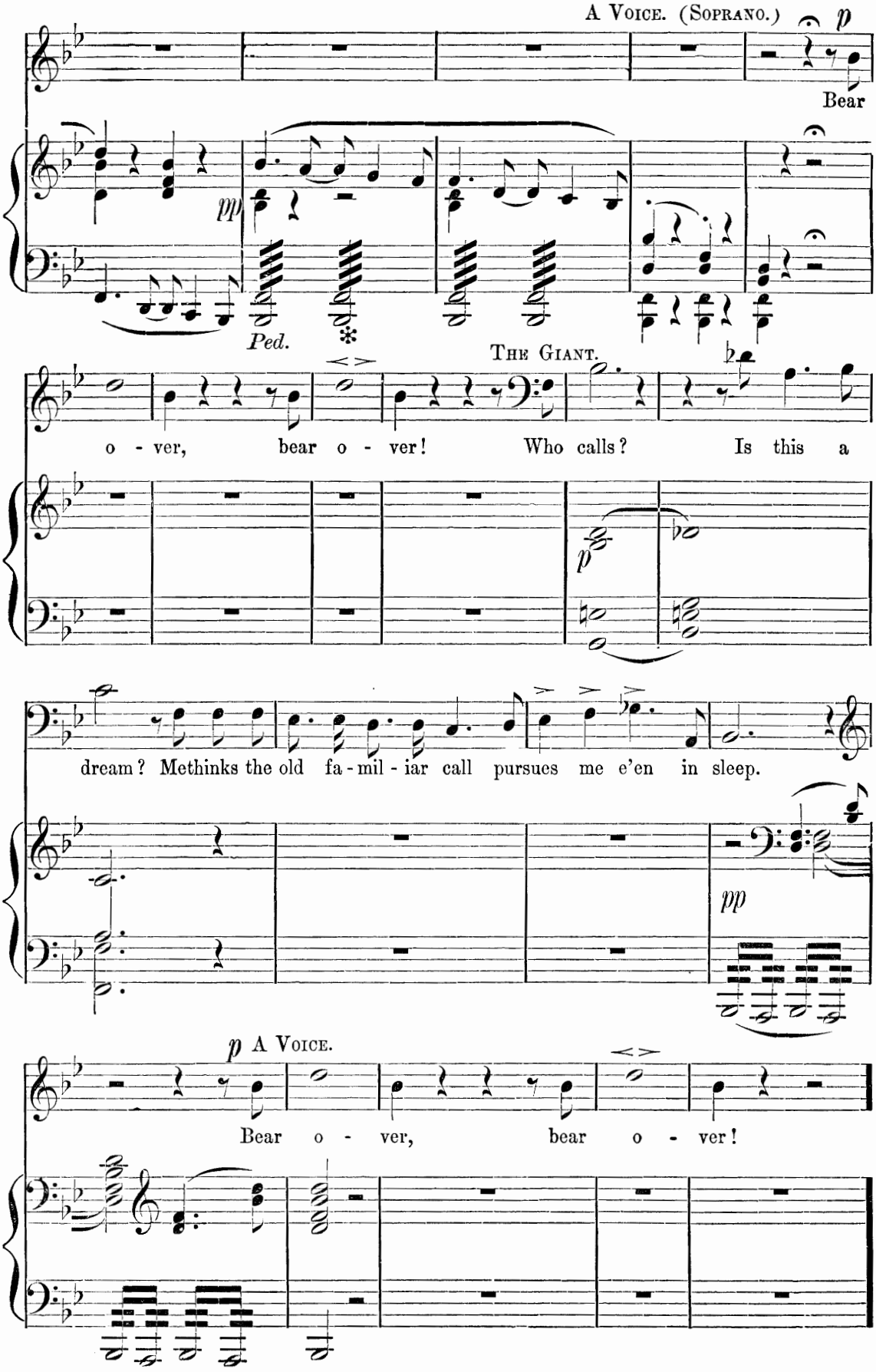

reel - eth, when winds and waves are high, but
reel - eth, when winds and waves are high, but
fs
faith sublime sustains him, he feels the prize is
sf
sf
faith sublime sustains him, he feels the prize is
sf
ff
mf
dimin.
Ped

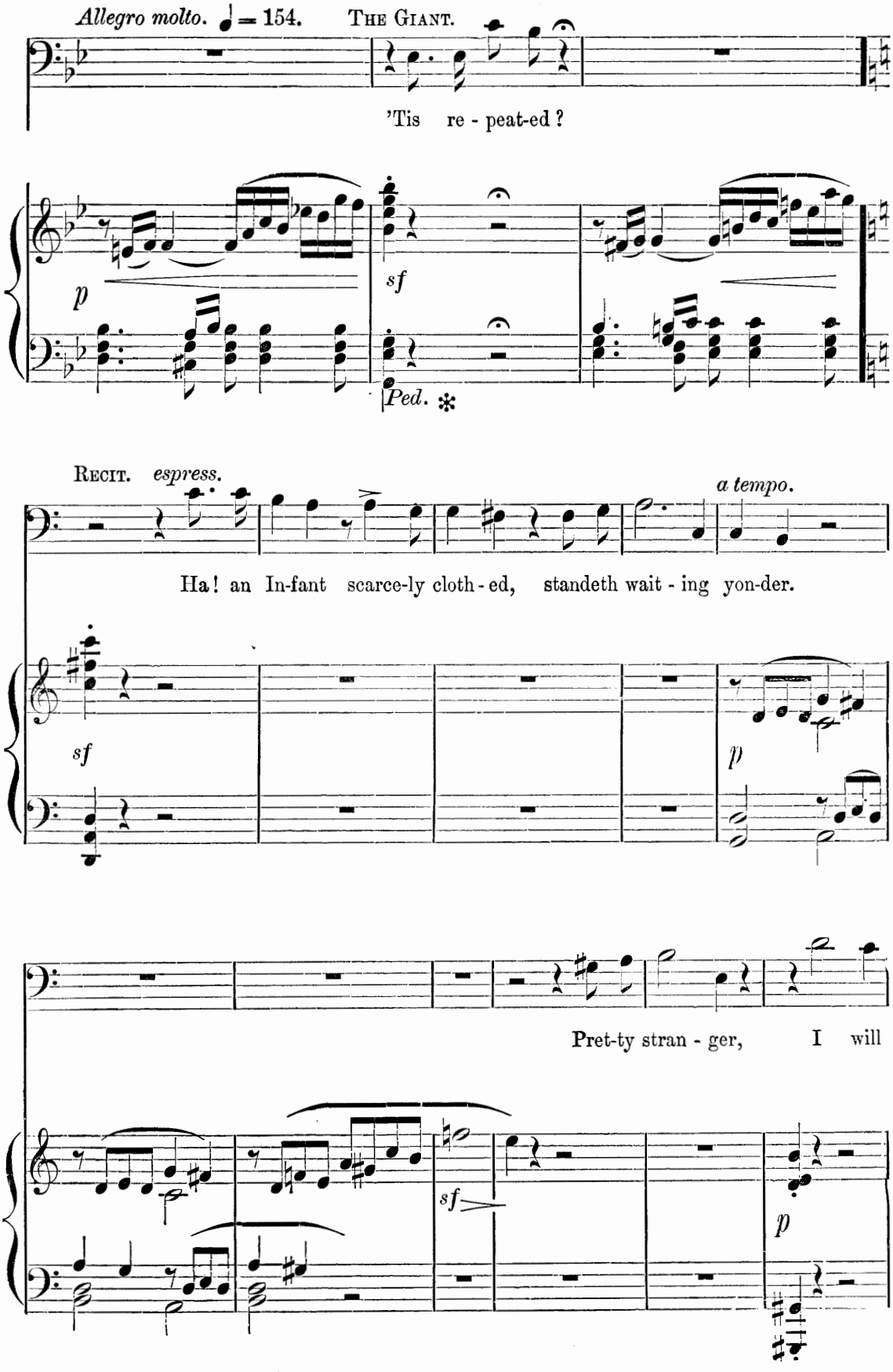

dimin.
rit.
p
nigh.
An -
dimin.
p
dimin.
nigh.
dimin.
pp
rit.
poco • meno mosso. dolce.
oth - er day is o - ver, and he may rest and dream.
dolce.
p
While the
p
poco meno mosso.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

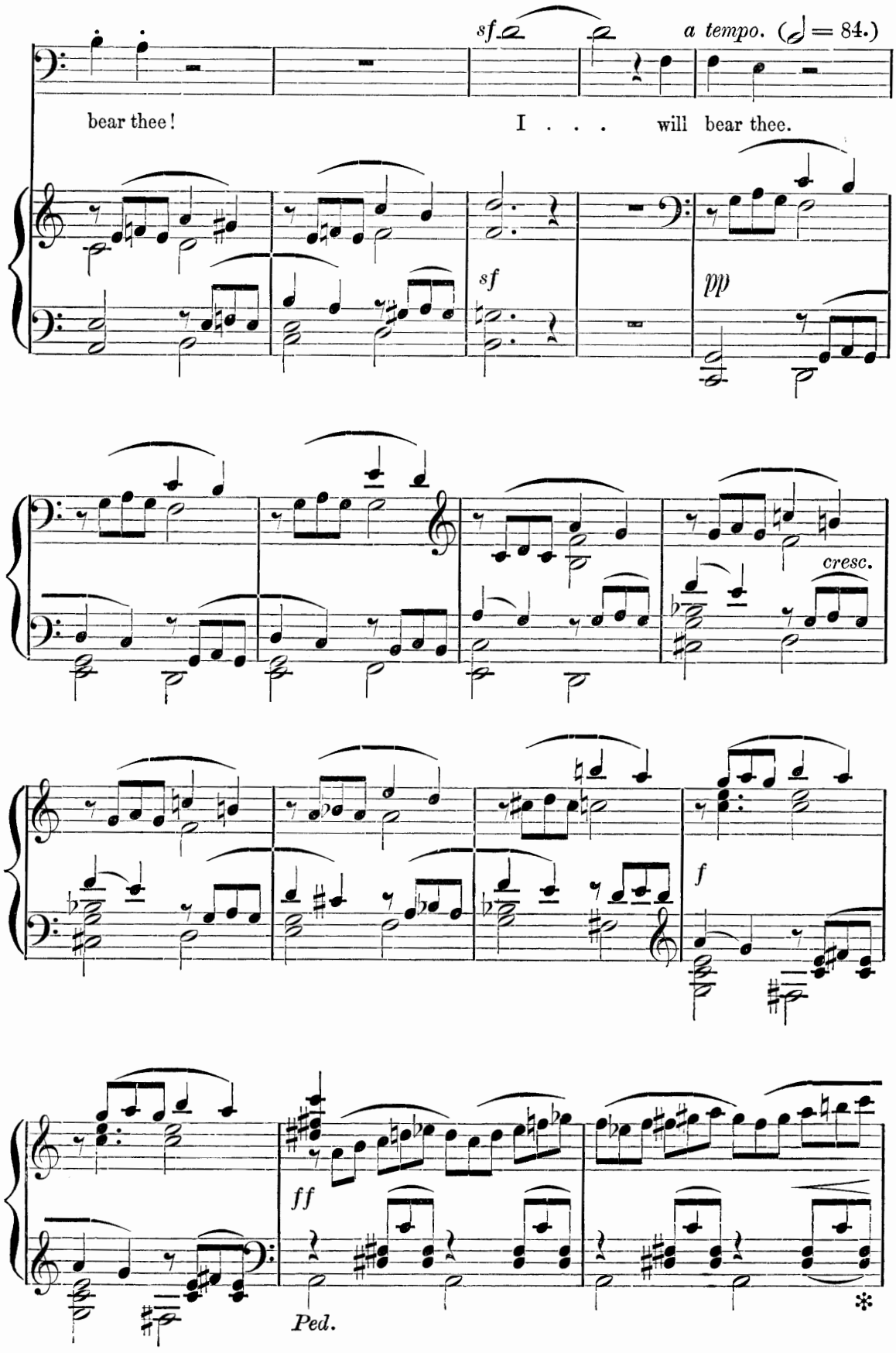

night - in - gales are sing - ing beneath the moon's pale beam.
pp
Ped.
poco meno mosso.
dolce.
p
cresc.
tr
f
dimin.
p

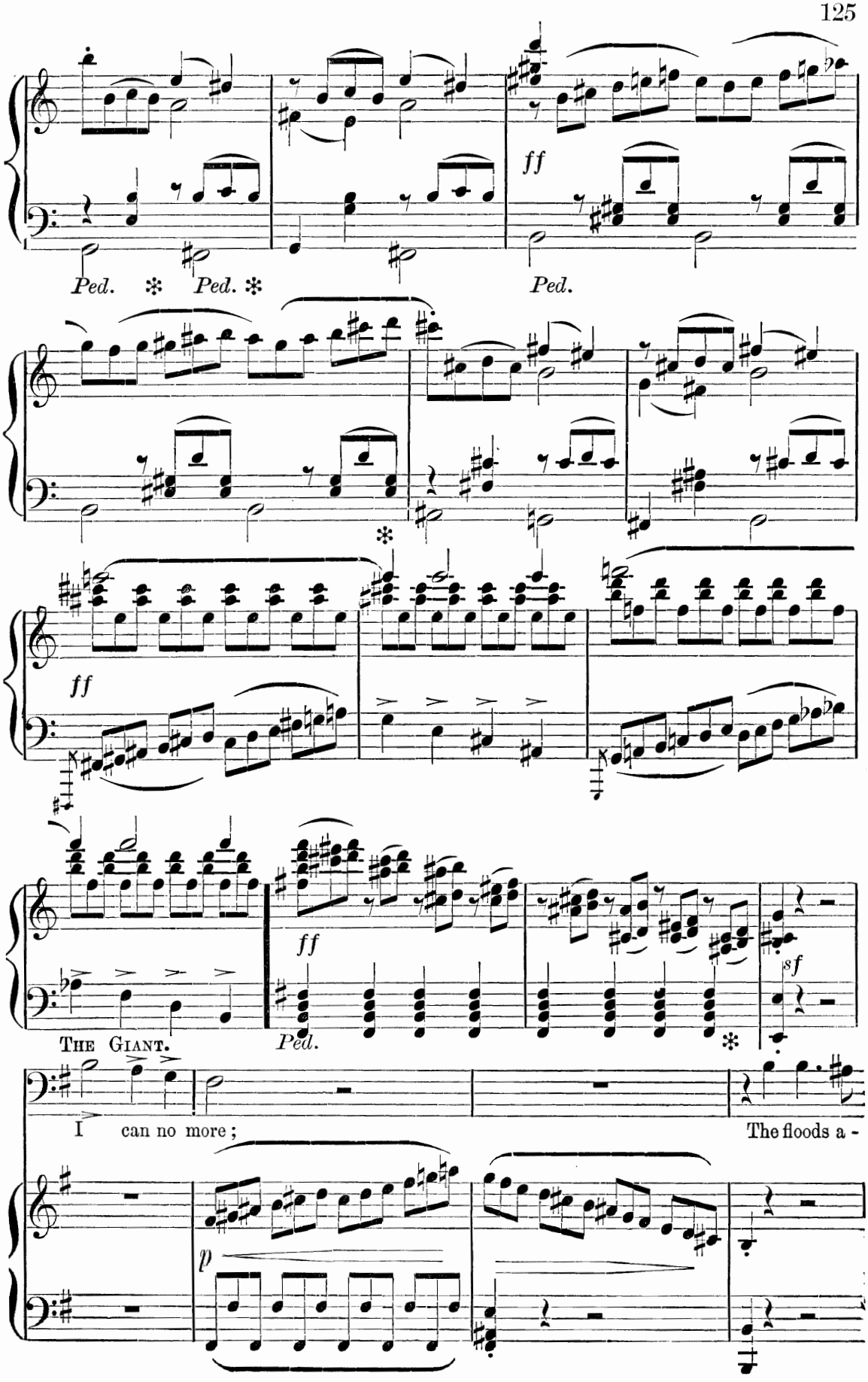

f
dimin.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
p
Ped.
dolce.
mf
Ped.
Ped.
tr
Ped.
Ped.
f
Ped.
f
dim.
Ped.
Ped.

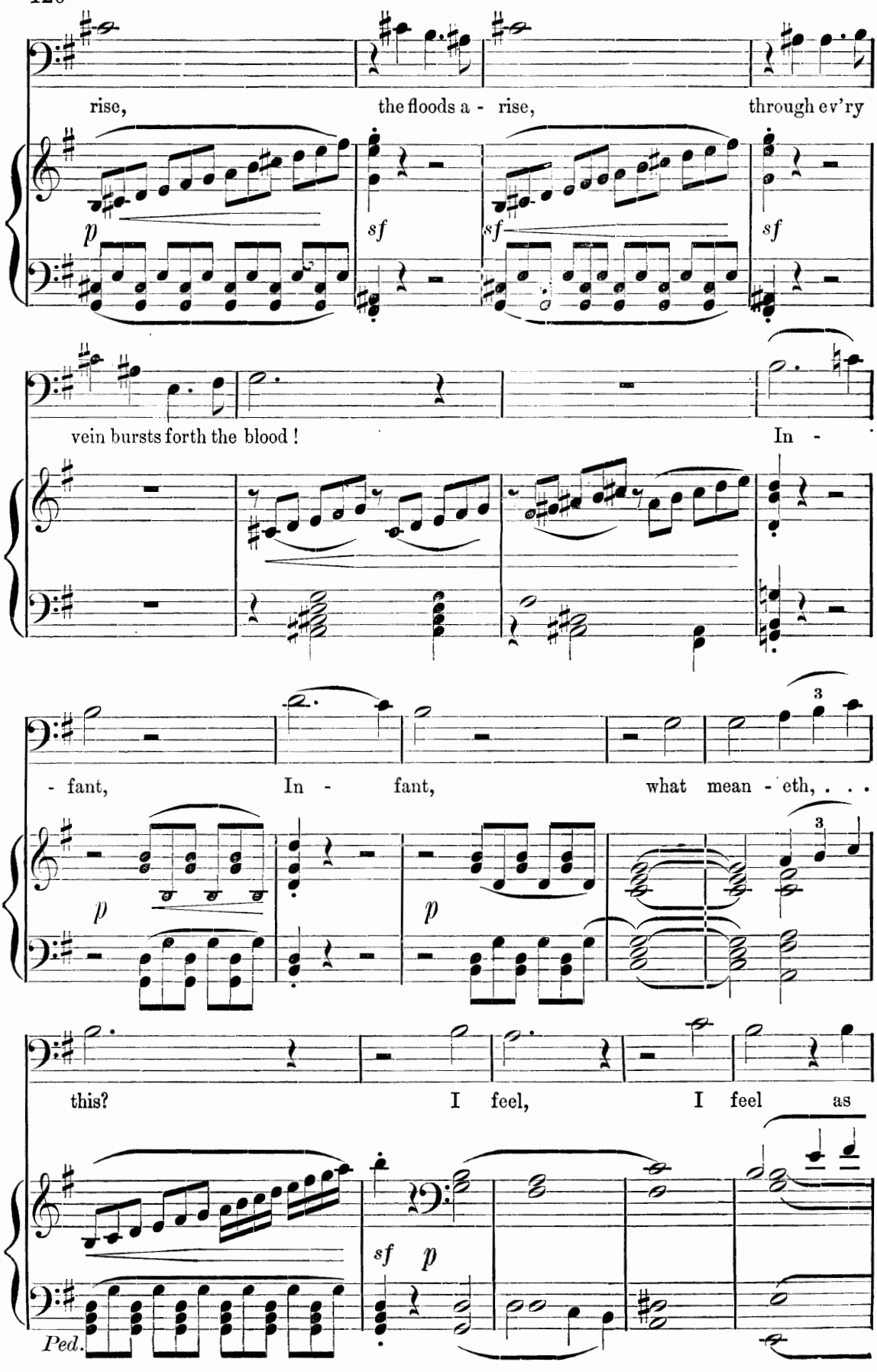

cres.
dim.
p
Ped.
sf
Ped.
f
Ped.
8
sff
Ped.
f
Ped.
dim.
p

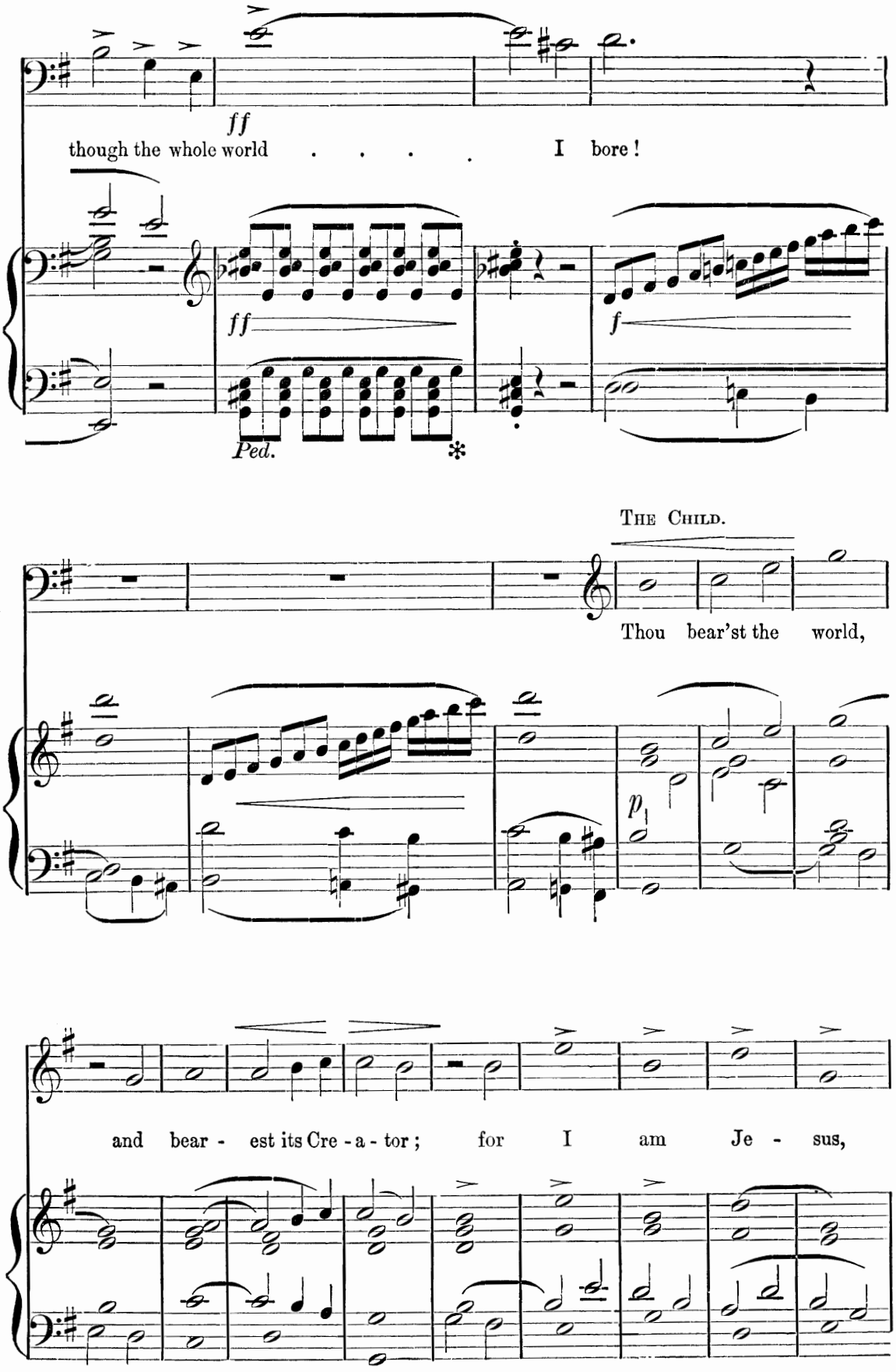

A Voice. (Soprano.)
p
Bear
pp
Ped.
The Giant.
o - ver, bear o - ver! Who calls? Is this a
p
dream? Methinks the old fa - mil - iar call pursues me e'en in sleep.
pp
p A Voice.
Bear o - ver, bear o - ver!

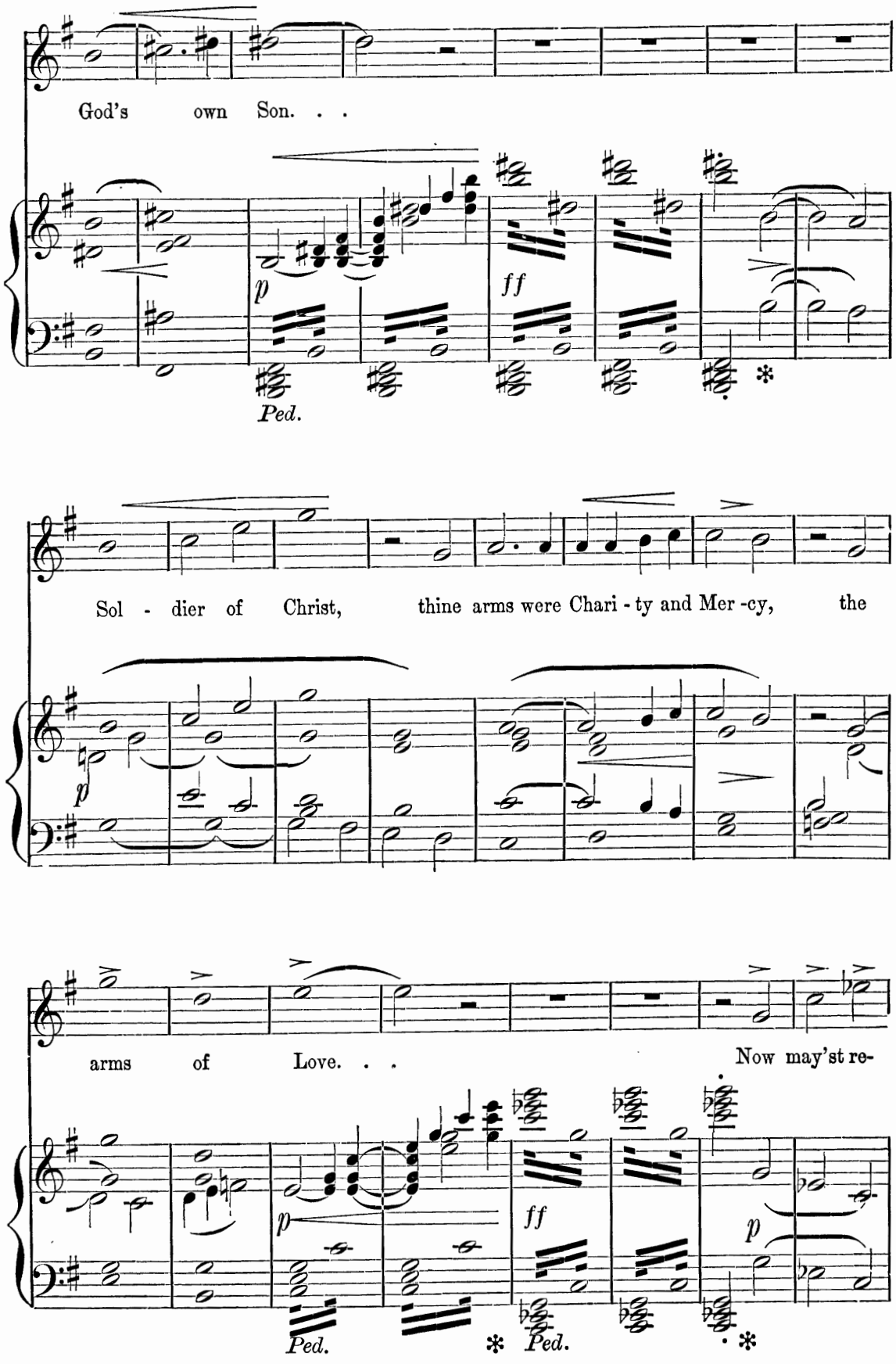

Allegro molto. ♩ = 154.
THE GIANT.
'Tis re - peat-ed ?
p
sf
Ped.
RECIT. espress.
a tempo.
Ha! an In-fant scarce-ly cloth - ed, standeth wait - ing yon-der.
sf
p
Pret-ty stran - ger, I will
sf
p

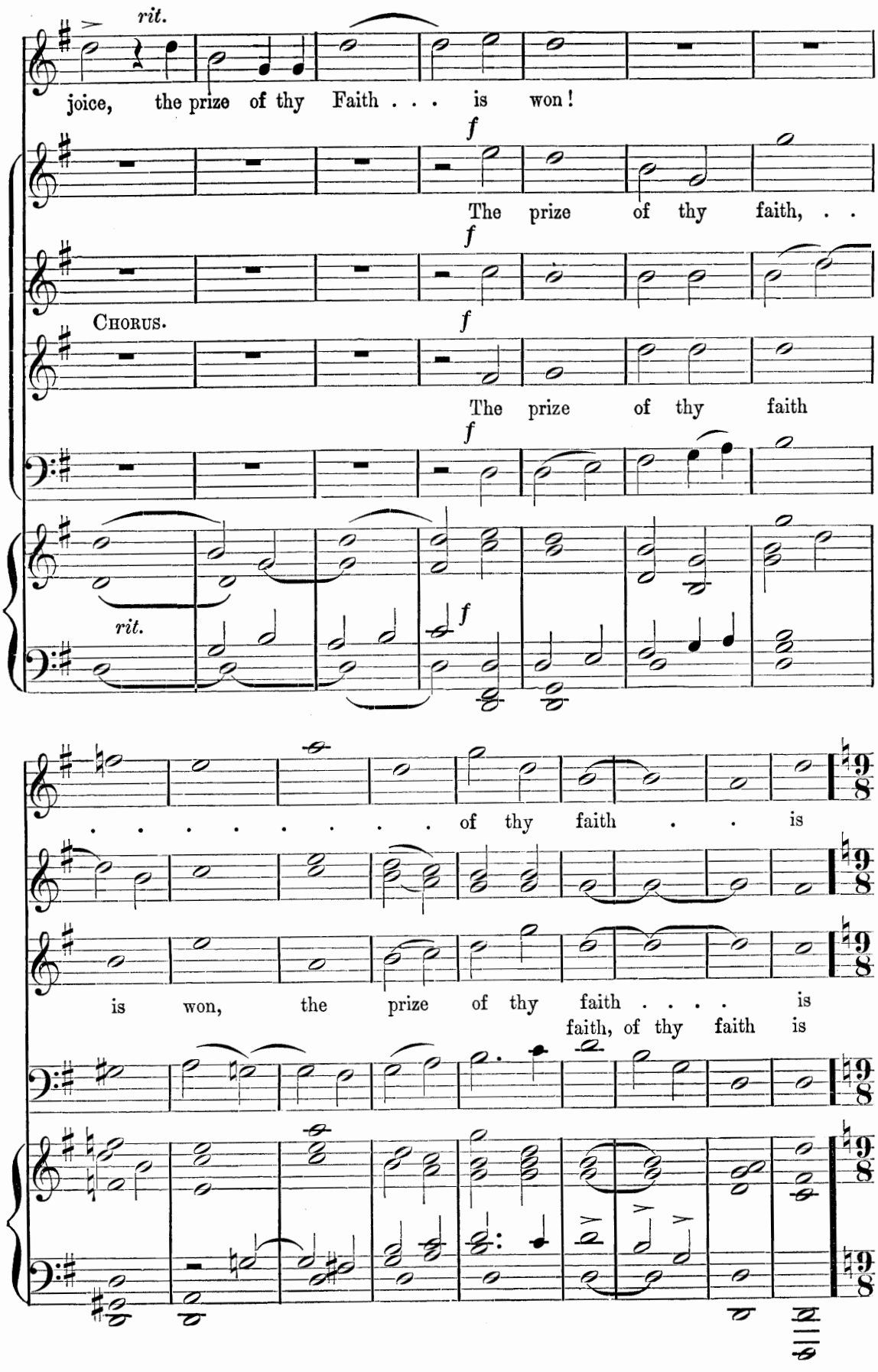

sf
a tempo. (♩ = 84.)
bear thee!
I . . . will bear thee.
sf
pp
cresc.
f
ff
Ped.
*

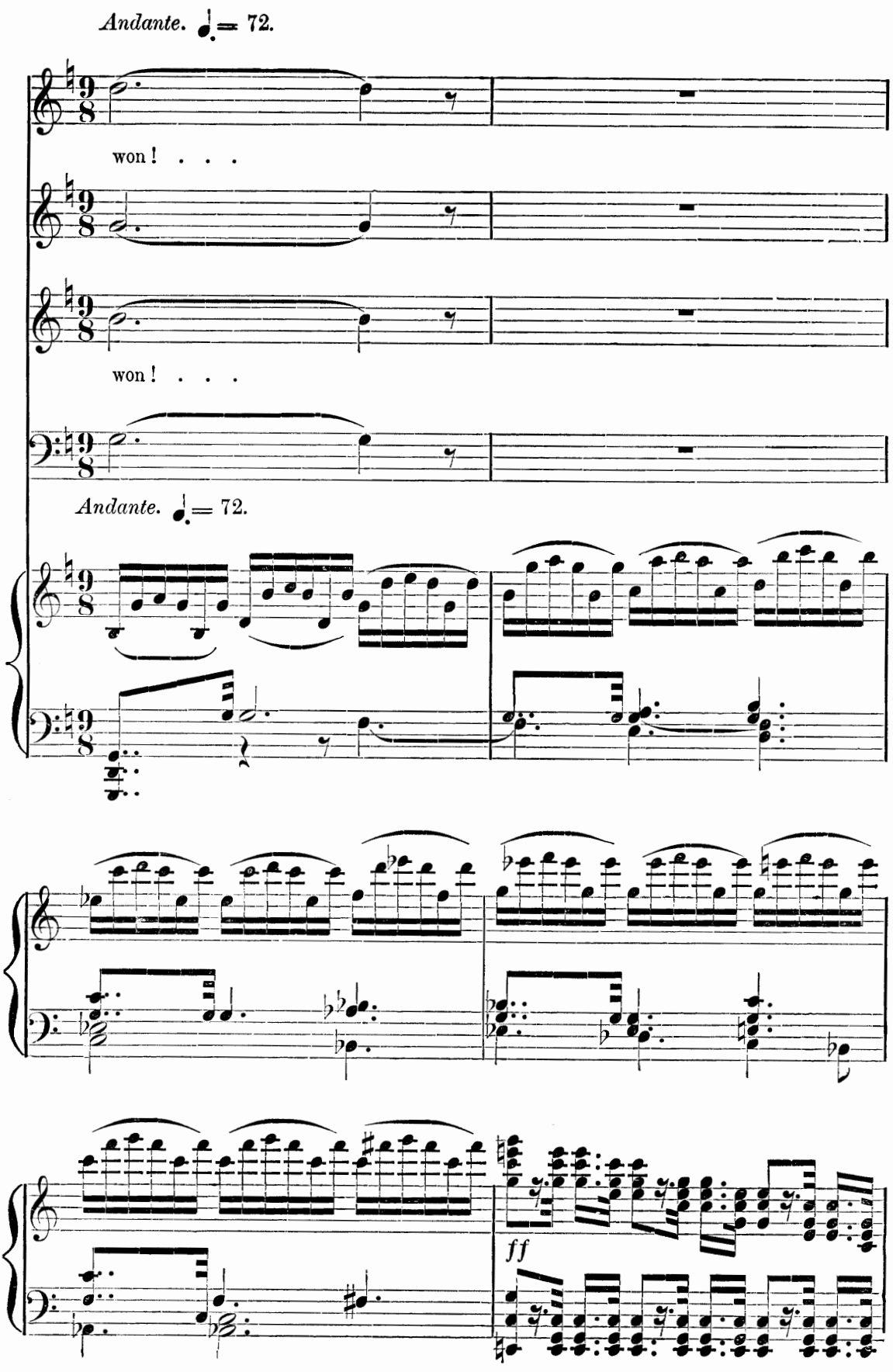

ff
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped.
ff
*
ff
ff
Ped.
*
sf
THE GIANT.
I can no more;
The floods a -
p

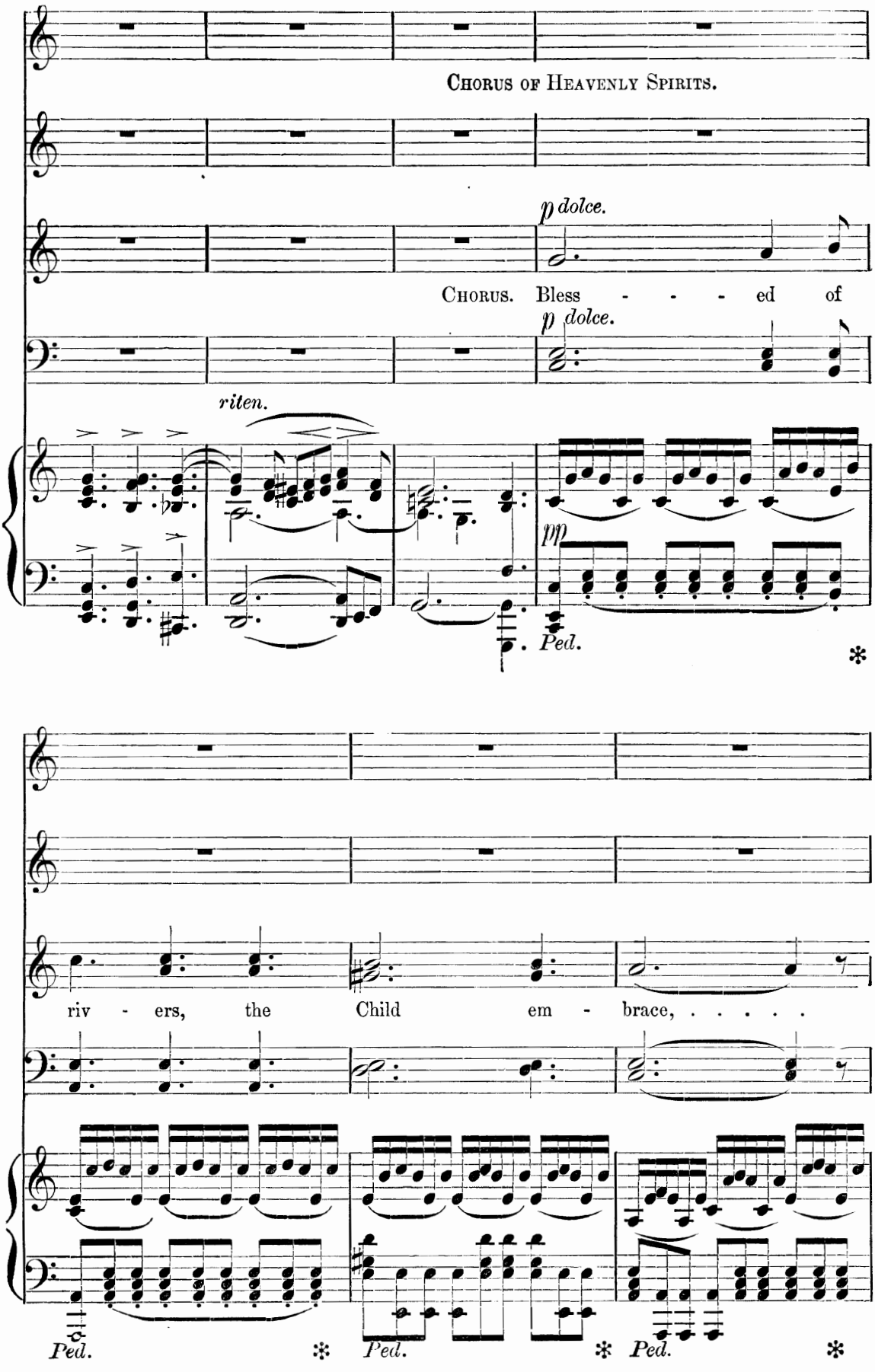

rise, the floods a - rise, through ev'ry
p sf sf sf
vein bursts forth the blood ! In -
- fant, In - fant, what mean - eth, . . .
3
p p
this? I feel, I feel as
sf p
Ped.

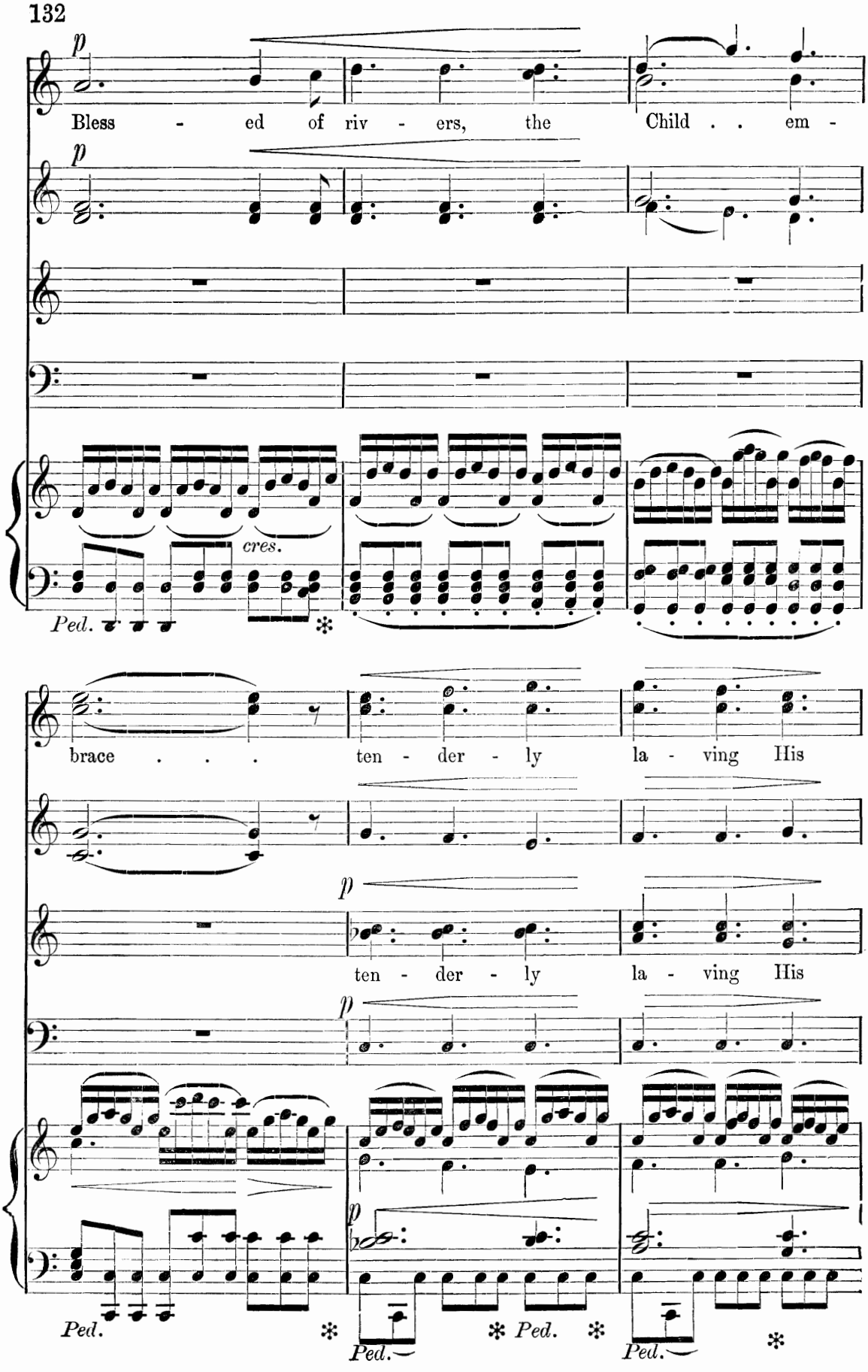

ff
though the whole world . . . . I bore!
ff
Ped.
*
f
THE CHILD.
Thou bear'st the world,
p
and bear - est its Cre - a - tor; for I am Je - sus,

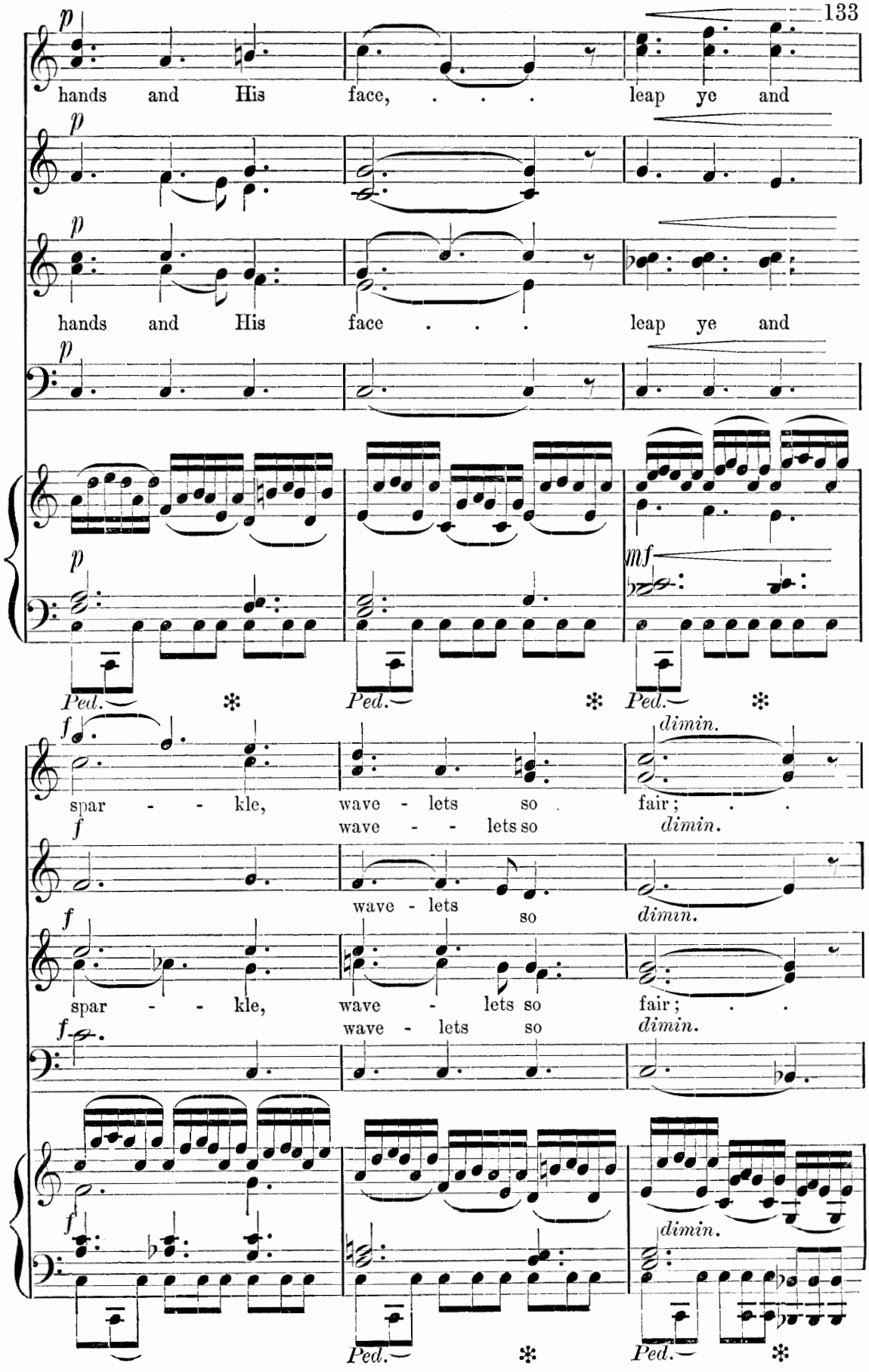

God's own Son. . .
p
ff
Ped.
Sol - dier of Christ, thine arms were Chari - ty and Mer -cy, the
p
arms of Love. . . Now may'st re-
p
ff
p
Ped.
Ped.

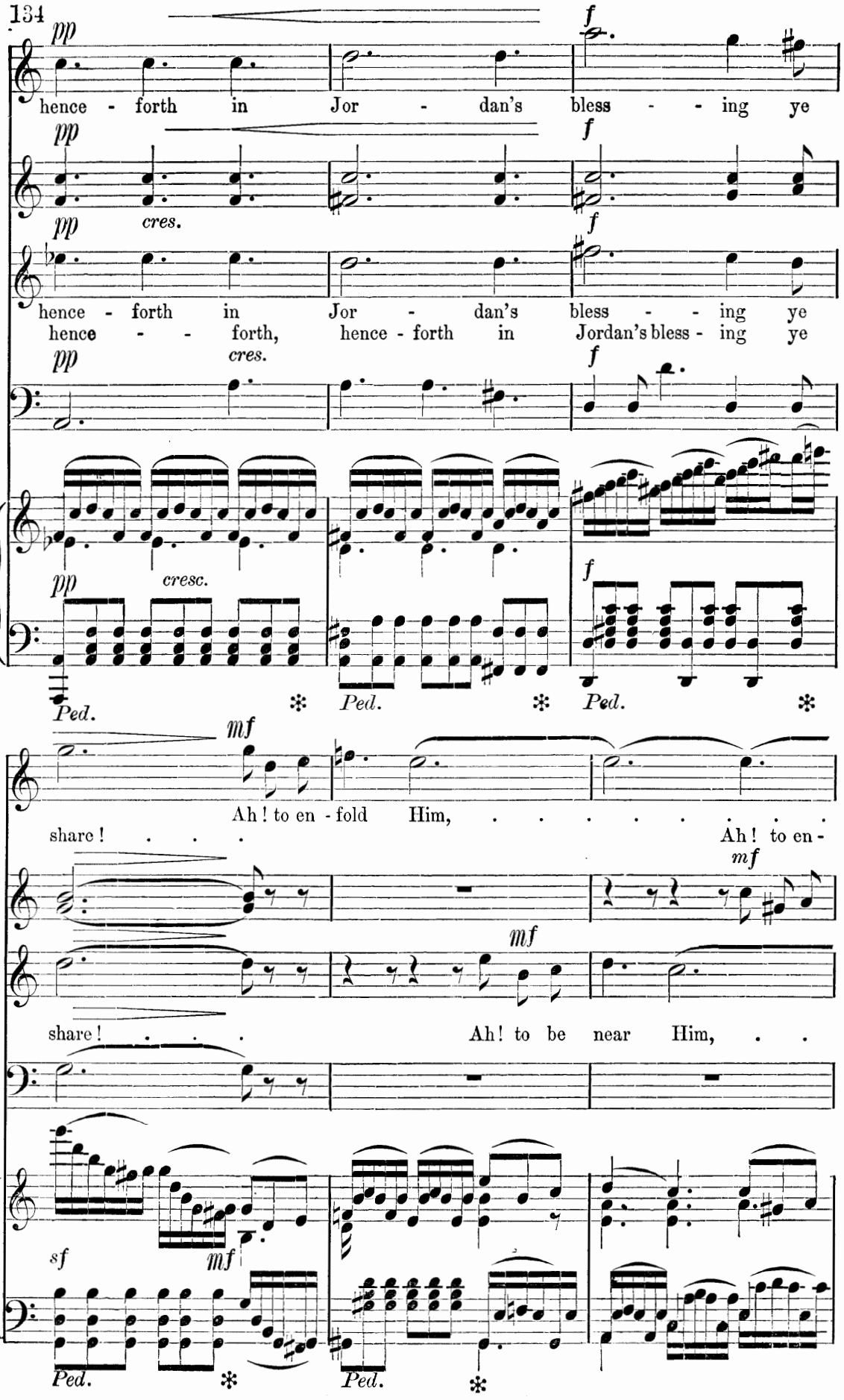

rit.
joice, the prize of thy Faith . . . is won!
f
The prize of thy faith, . .
f
Chorus.
f
The prize of thy faith
f
rit.
f
. . . . . of thy faith . . is
is won, the prize of thy faith . . . . is
faith, of thy faith is

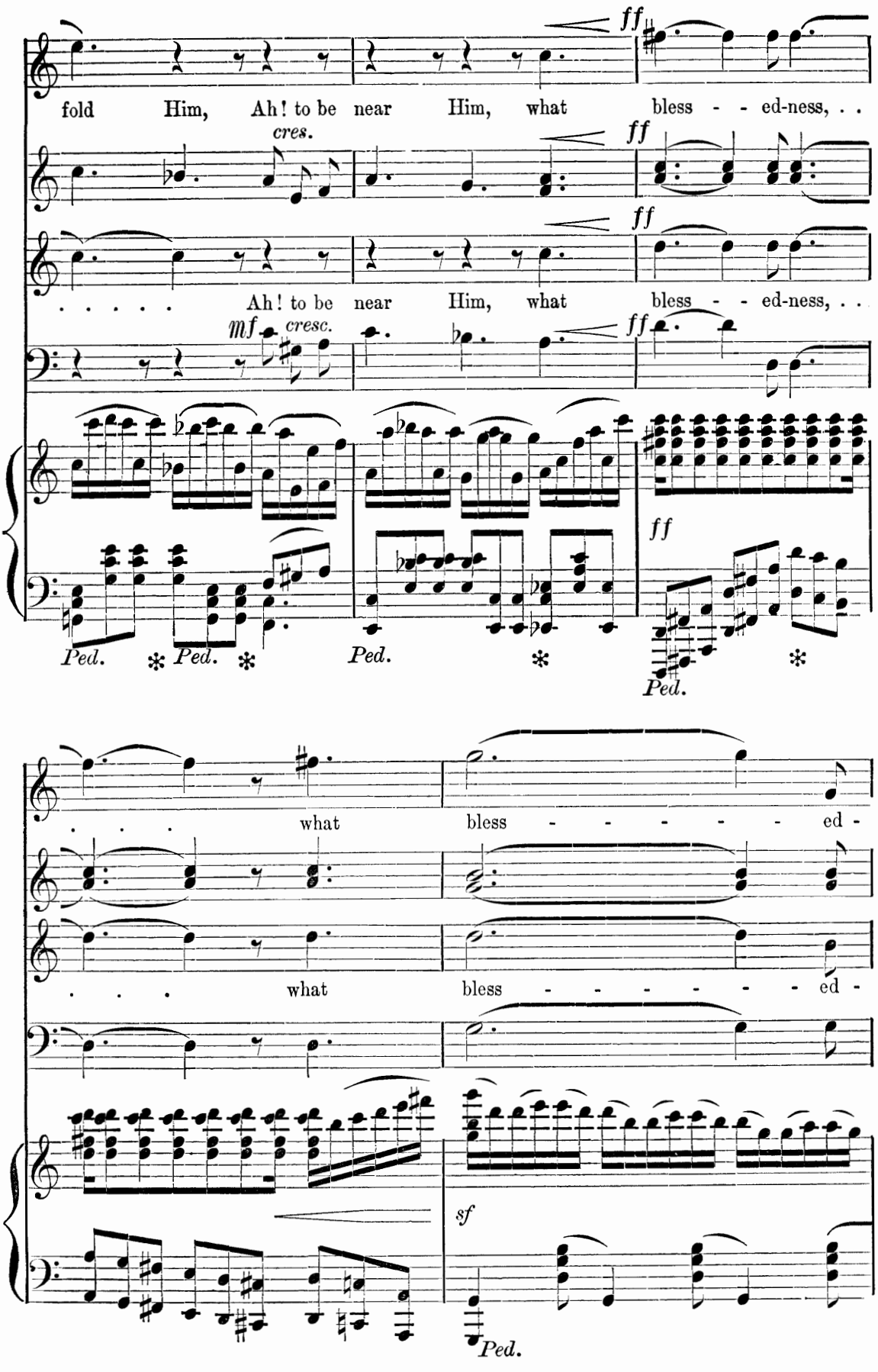

Andante. ♩. = 72.
won ! . . .
won ! . . .
Andante. ♩. = 72.
ff

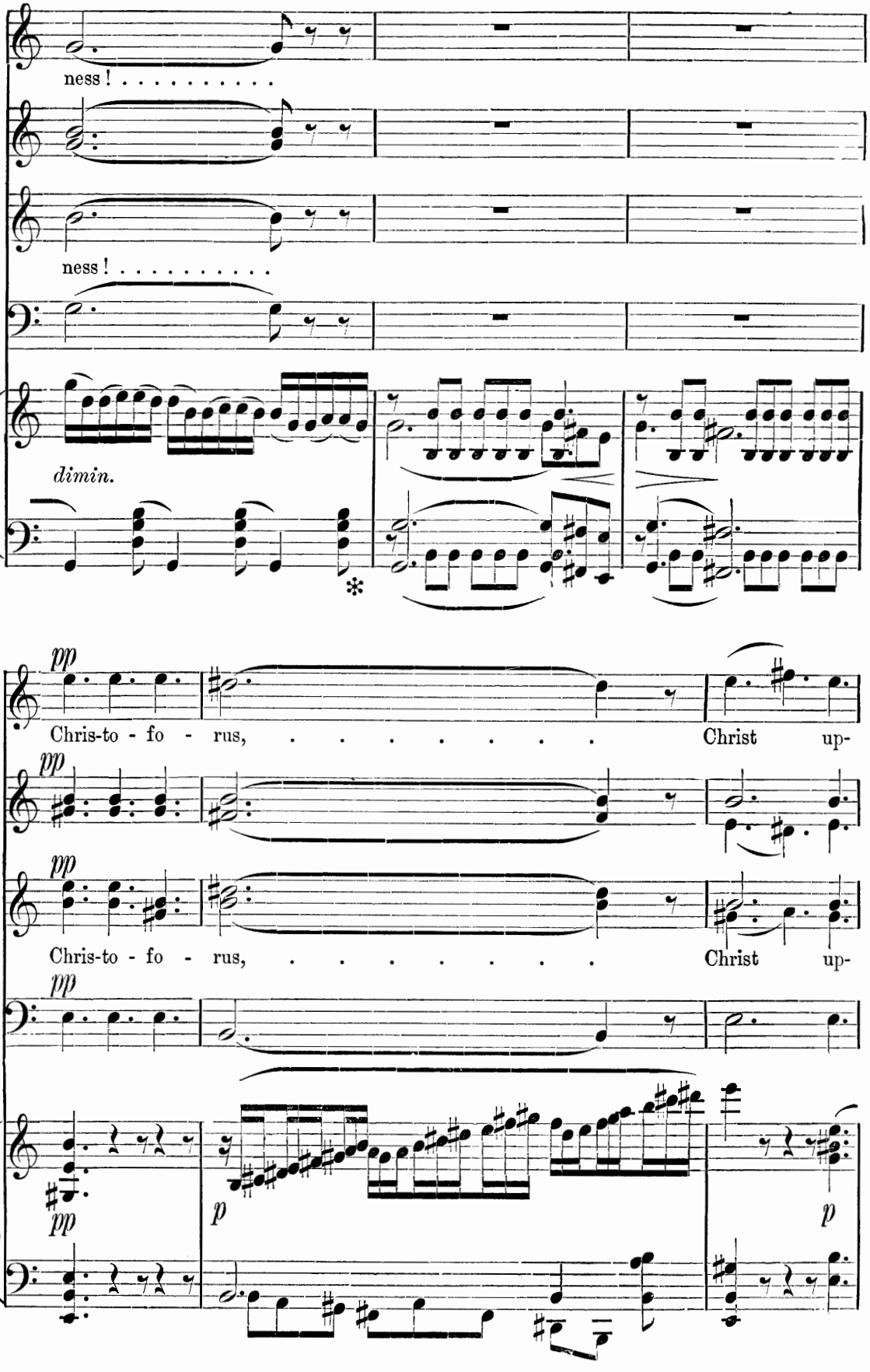

Chorus of Heavenly Spirits.
p dolce.
Chorus. Bless - - - ed of
p dolce.
riten.
pp
Ped.
riv - ers, the Child em - brace, ...
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

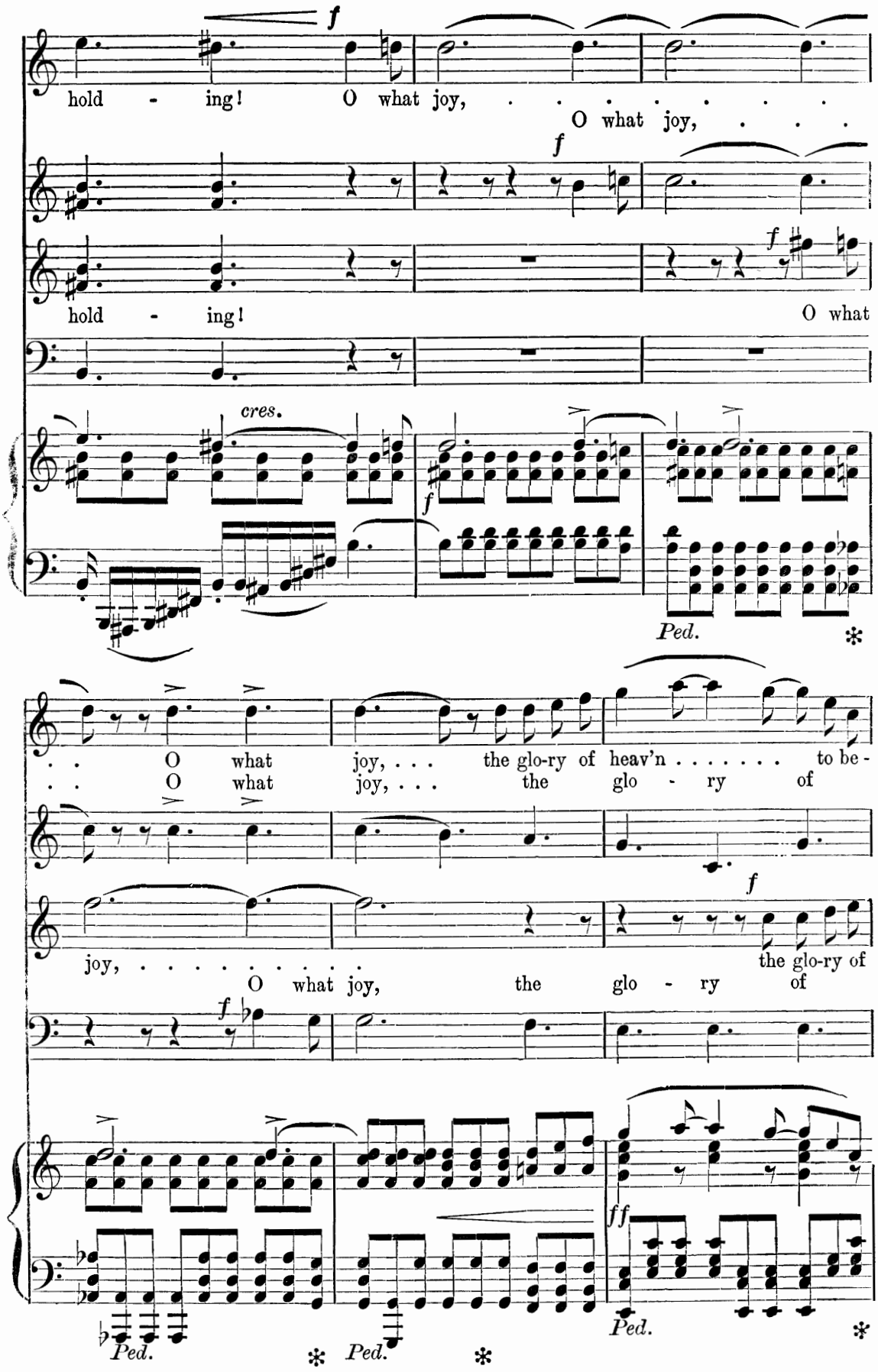

p
Bless - ed of riv - ers, the Child . . em -
p
cres.
Ped. ✻
brace . . . ten - der - ly la - ving His
p
ten - der - ly la - ving His
p
p
Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

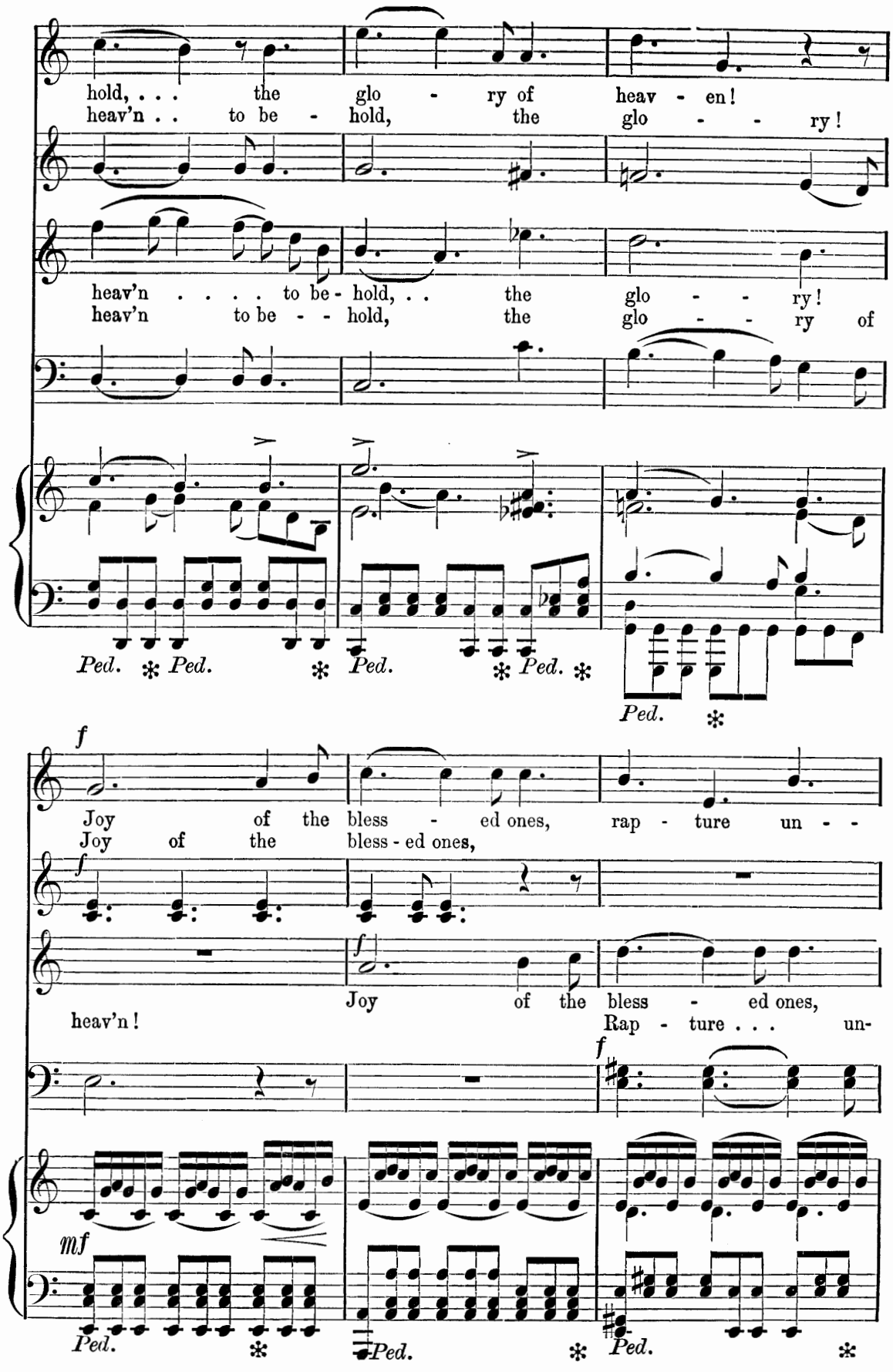

p
hands and His face, . . . leap ye and
p
p
hands and His face . . . leap ye and
p
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
dimin.
spar - - kle, wave - lets so fair; . .
wave - - lets so
f
wave - lets so
dimin.
f
spar - - kle, wave - lets so fair; . .
wave - lets so
dimin.
f
f
dimin.
Ped. * Ped. *

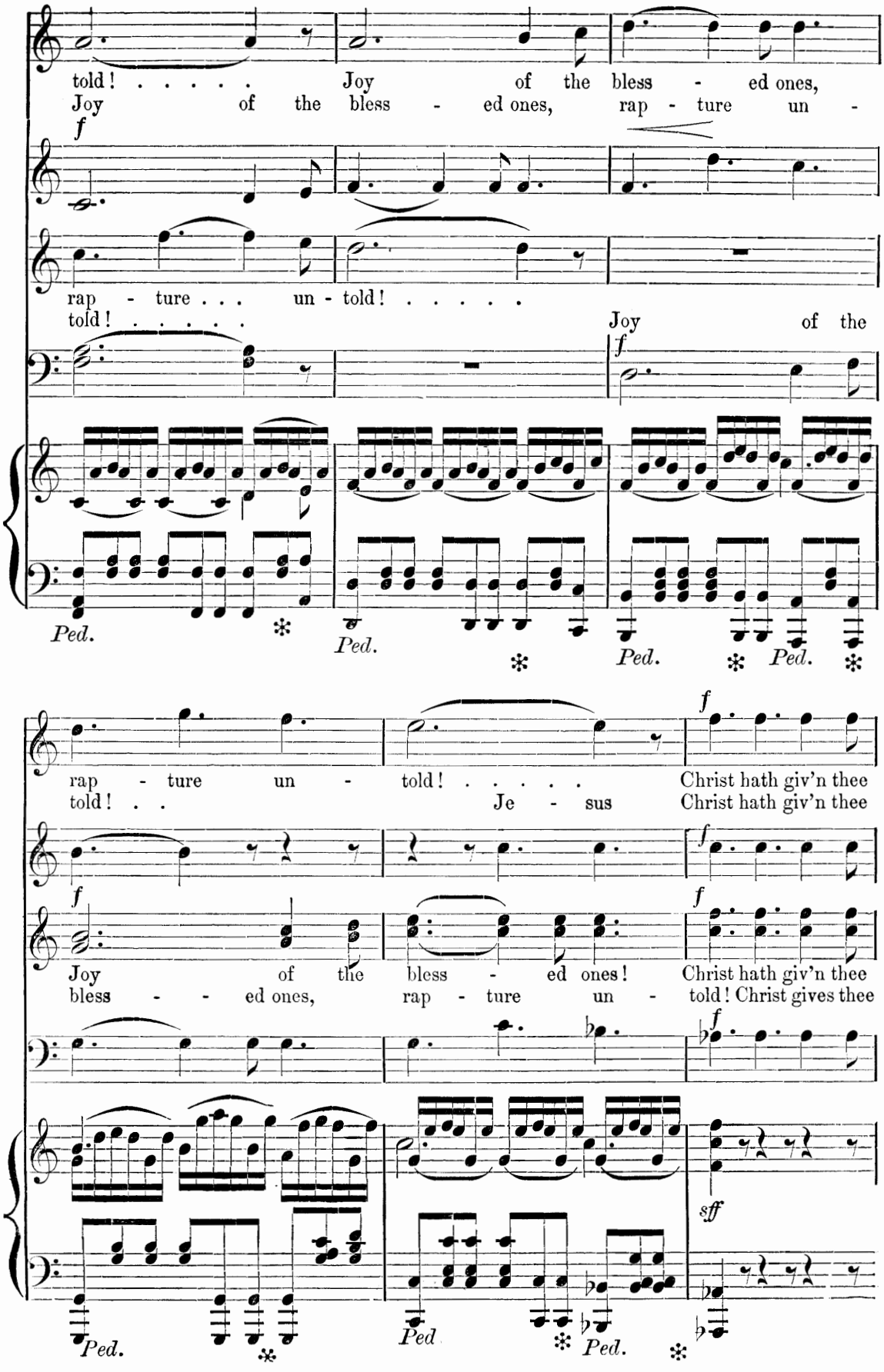

pp
f
hence - forth in Jor - dan's bless - - ing ye
cres.
hence - forth in Jor - dan's bless - - ing ye
hence - - forth, hence - forth in Jordan's bless - ing ye
cresc.
Ped.
mf
Ah! to en - fold Him,
share!
Ah! to en -
Ah! to be near Him,
sf
Ped.

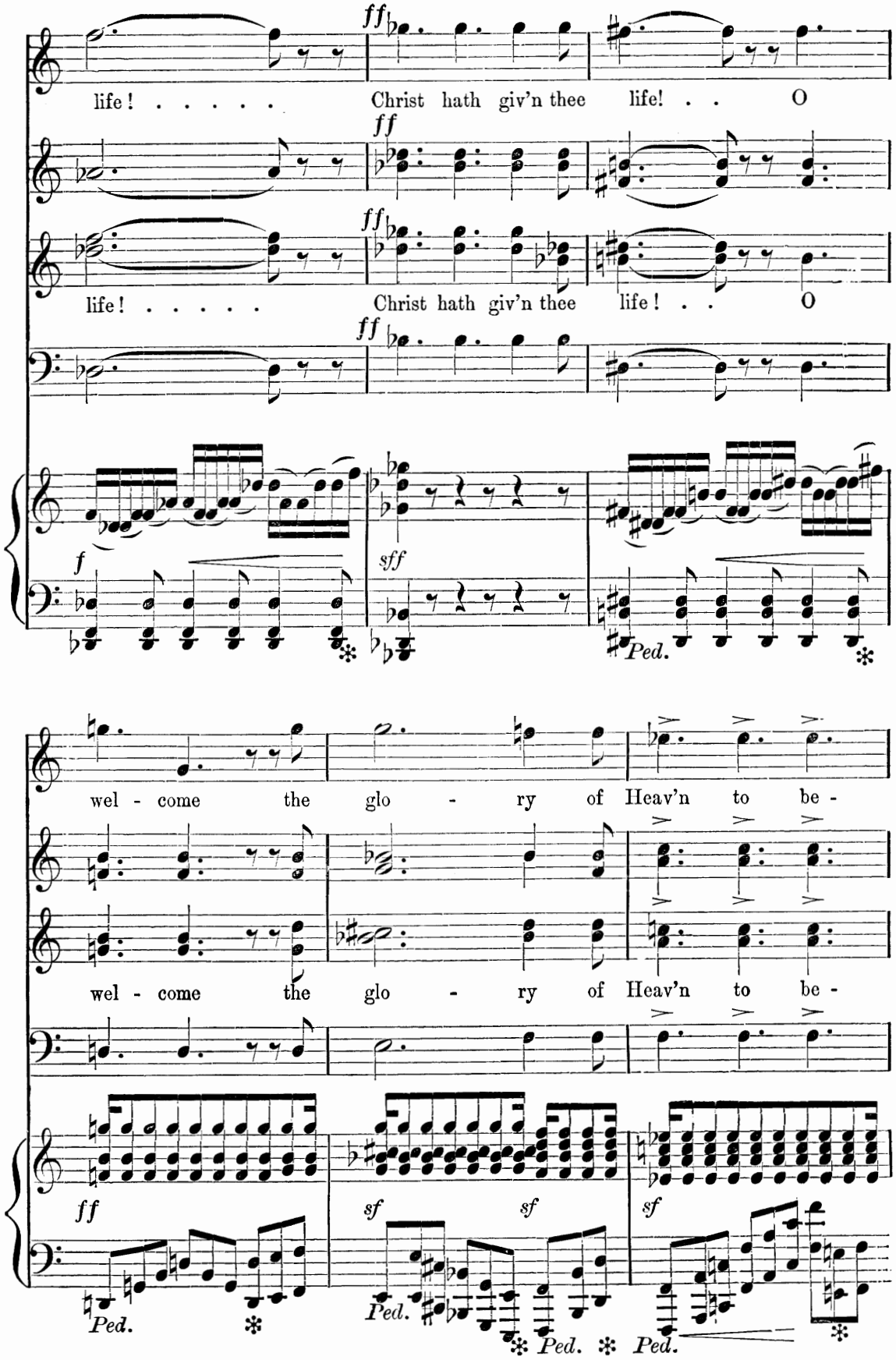

ff
fold Him, Ah! to be near Him, what bless - - ed-ness, . .
cres.
ff
ff
. . . . . Ah! to be near Him, what bless - - ed-ness, . .
mf cresc.
ff
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
. . . what bless - - - - - - ed -
. . . what bless - - - - - - ed -
sf
Ped.

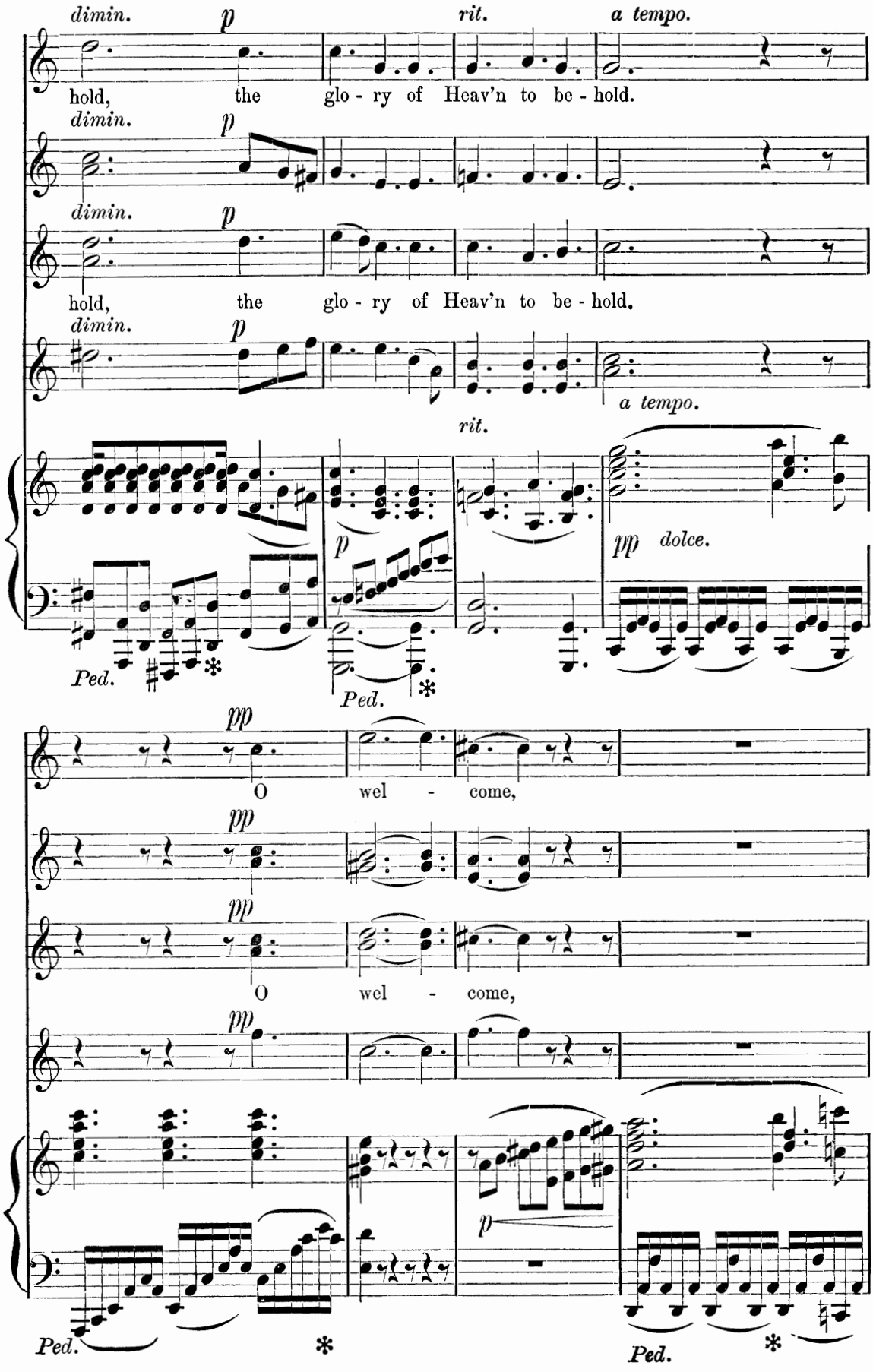

ness ! . . . . . .
ness ! . . . . . .
dimin.
pp
Chris-to - fo - rus, ... Christ up-
pp
Chris-to - fo - rus, ... Christ up-
pp
pp
p
p

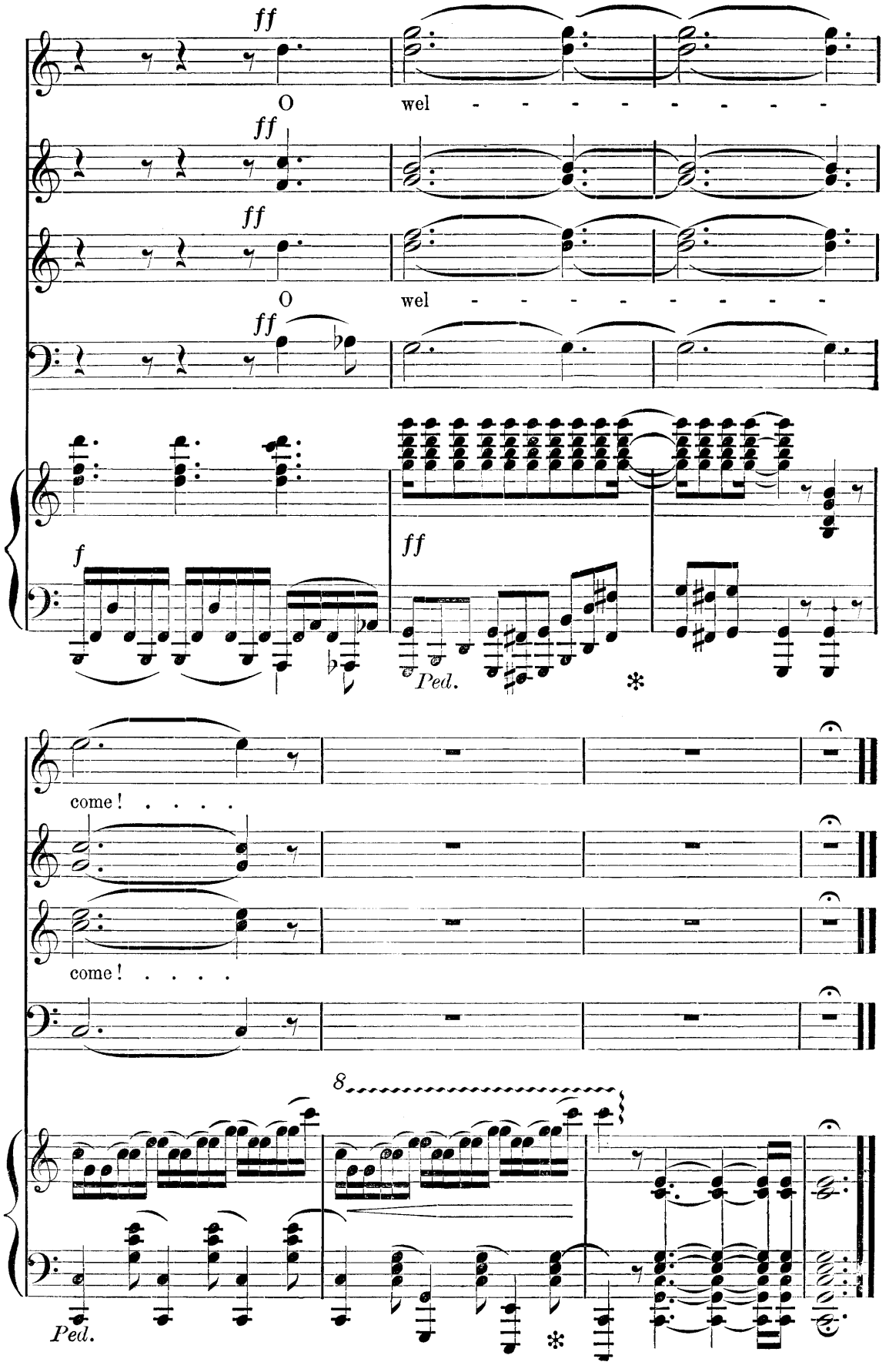

f
hold - ing! O what joy, ...
O what joy, ...
f
f
hold - ing! O what
cres.
f
Ped.
. . O what joy, . . . the glo-ry of heav'n . . . . . to be -
. . O what joy, . . . the glo - ry of
f
joy, ... the glo-ry of
O what joy, the glo - ry of
f
ff
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


hold, . . . the glo - ry of heav - en!
heav'n . . to be - hold, the glo - - - ry!
heav'n . . . . to be - hold, . . the glo - - ry!
heav'n to be - - hold, the glo - - ry of
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
Joy of the bless - ed ones, rap - ture un - -
Joy of the bless - ed ones,
f
Joy of the bless - ed ones,
heav'n!
Rap - ture . . . un-
f
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


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


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


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


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