Musick

In the Play of

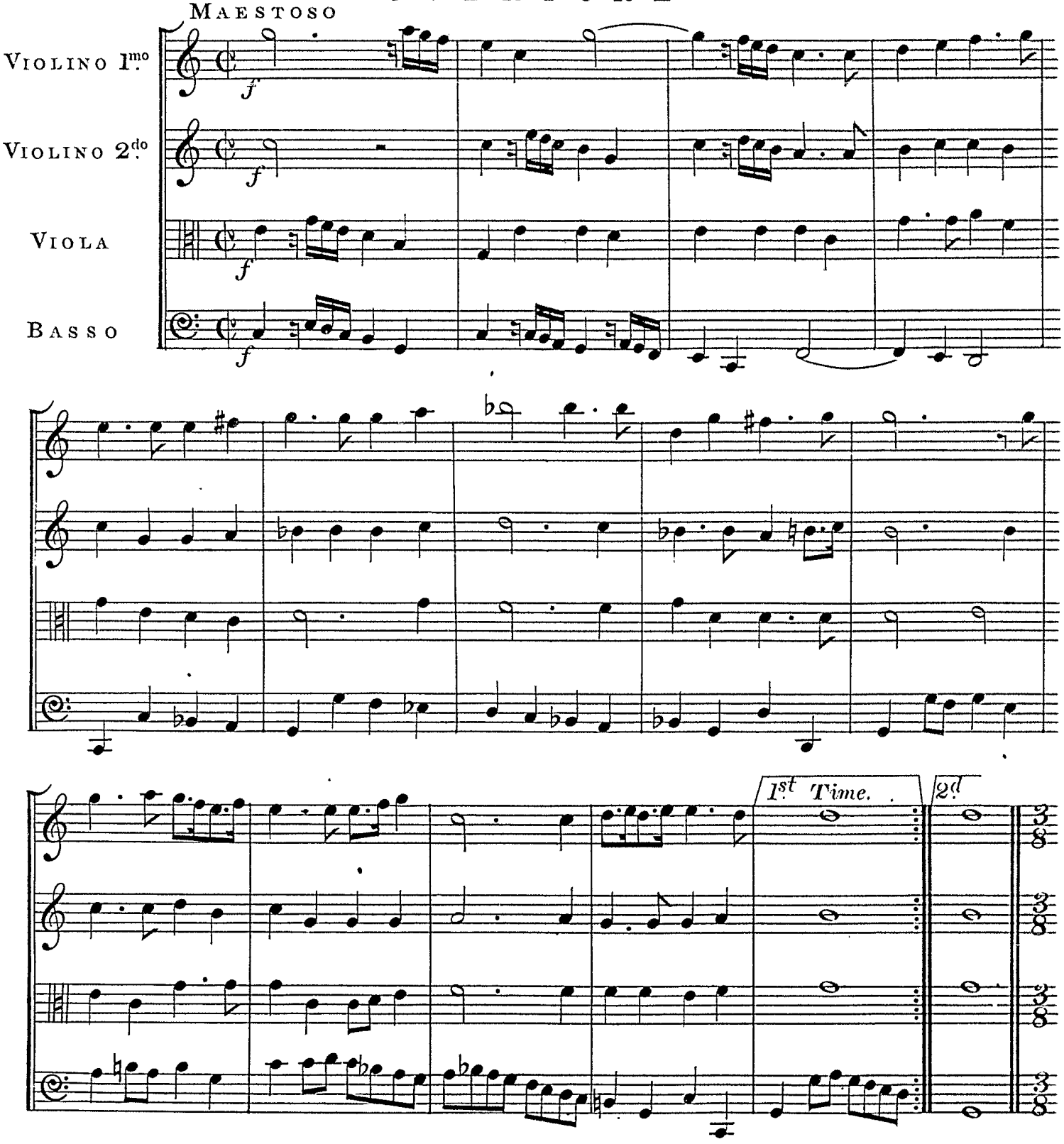
BONDUCA,

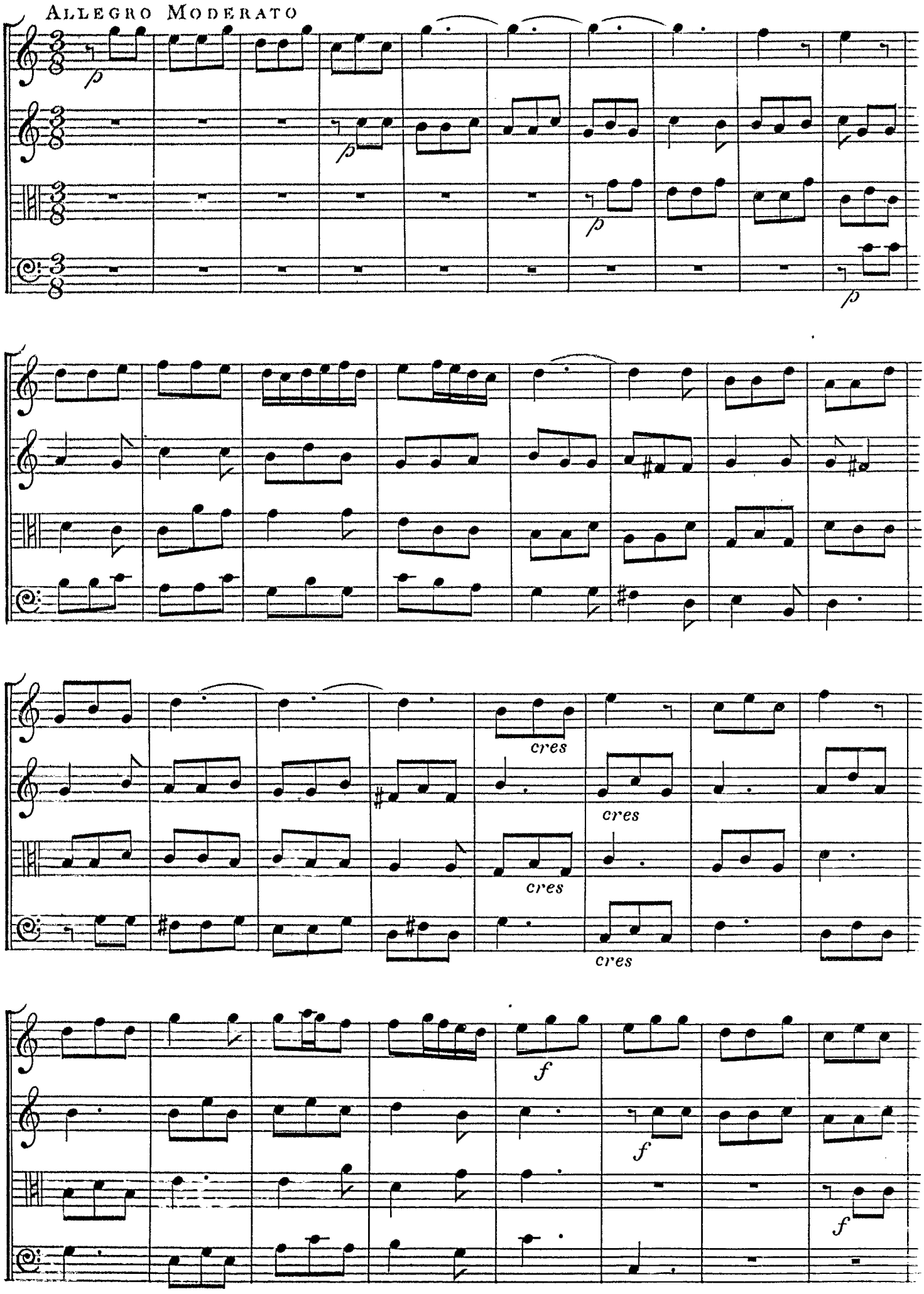
Composed by

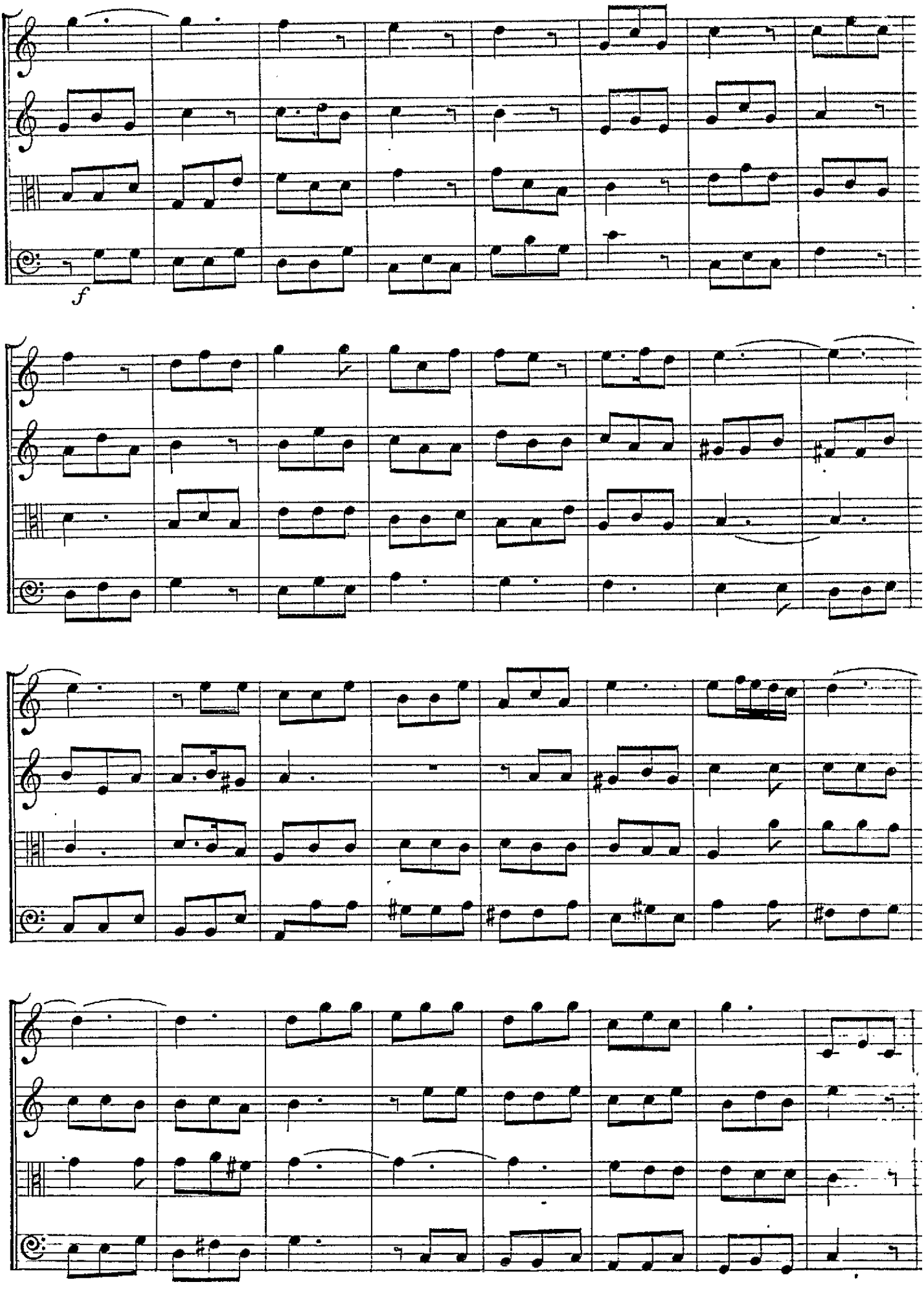
HENRY PURCELL.

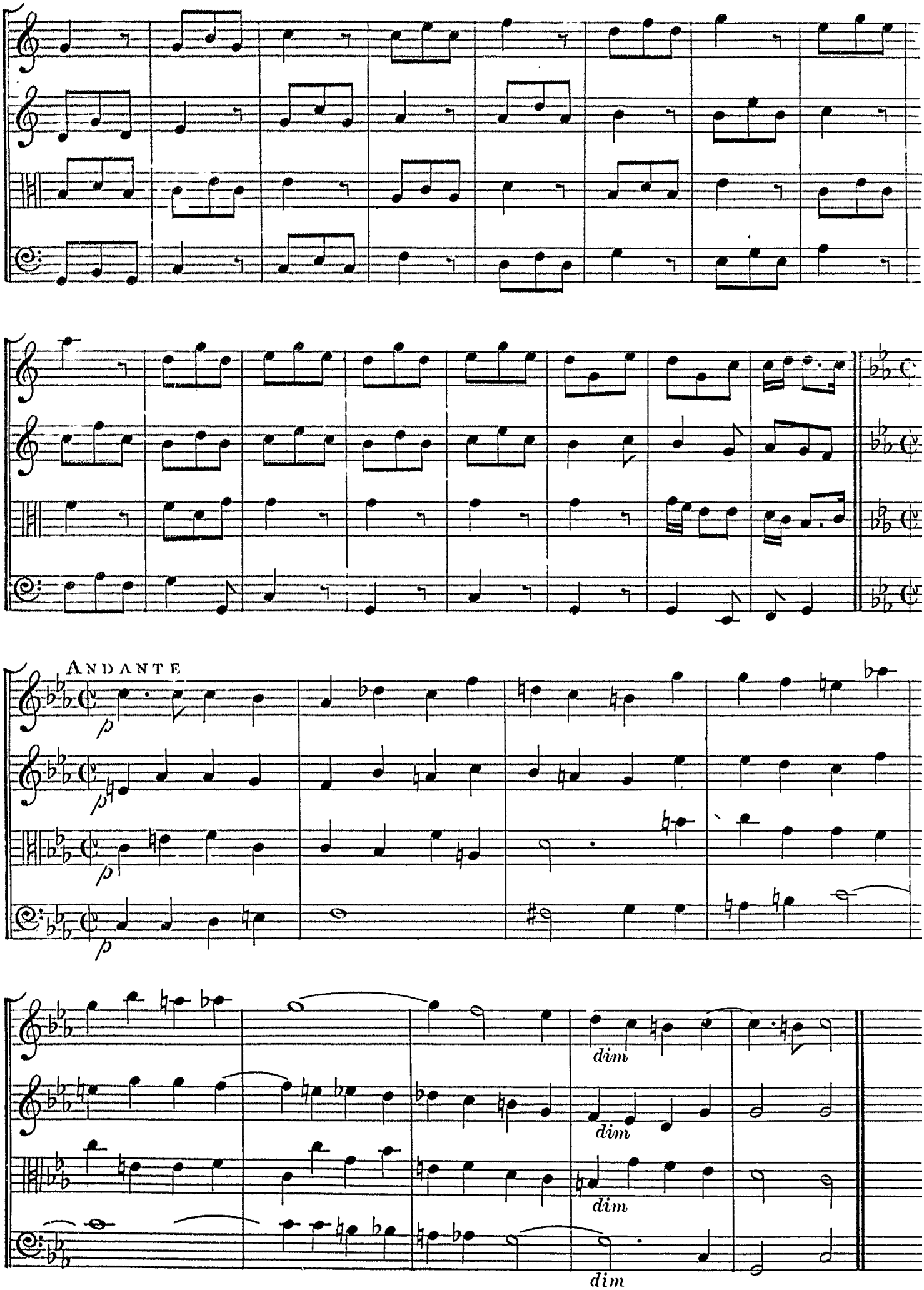
OVERTURE

A. D. 1695.




ALLEGRO MODERATO
p
cres
cres
cres
cres
f
f
f


f


ANDANTE
p
p
p
p
dim
dim
dim
dim

Nº 1. CATCH

(Sung by three Soldiers)

1st Jack, thou'rt a to - per, Jack, thou'rt a, thou'rt a

2nd None but a drunkard, a drunkard, a drunkard, a

3rd free, I'm free, and so are you, so are you,

to - - per, let's have t'o - - ther quart; Ring, ring, ring, ring,

drun-kard bul-ly'd by his wife For coming, coming, coming,

so are you to call and knock, knock bold - - - ly, knock

ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, we're so so-ber, so

coming, coming, coming, coming, coming, coming, coming, coming, coming late,

bold - - - ly, knock bold - - - ly, knock bold - - - ly, 'Tho watchmen cry

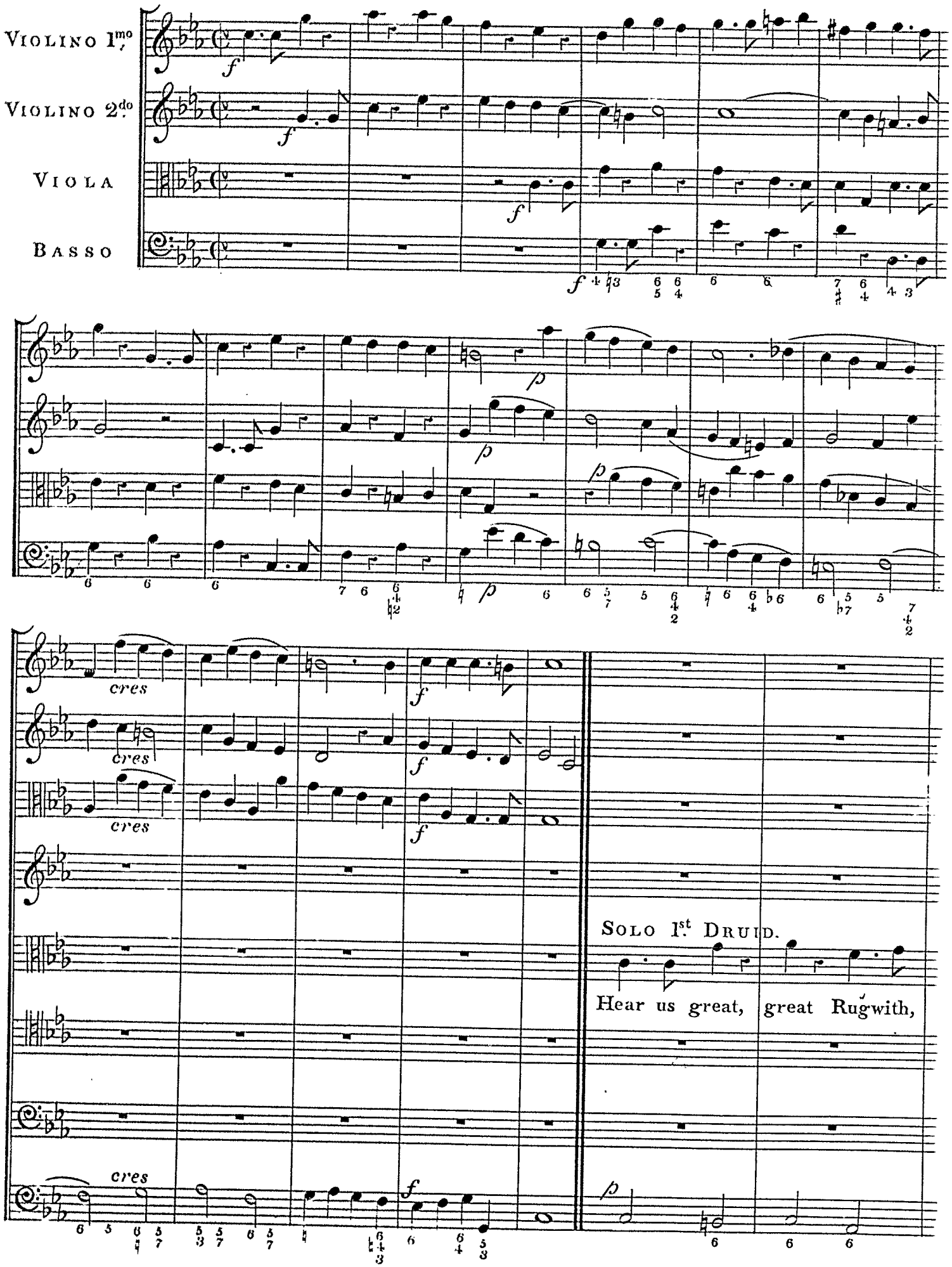
so - - ber, so so - - ber 'twere a shame to part. 2nd

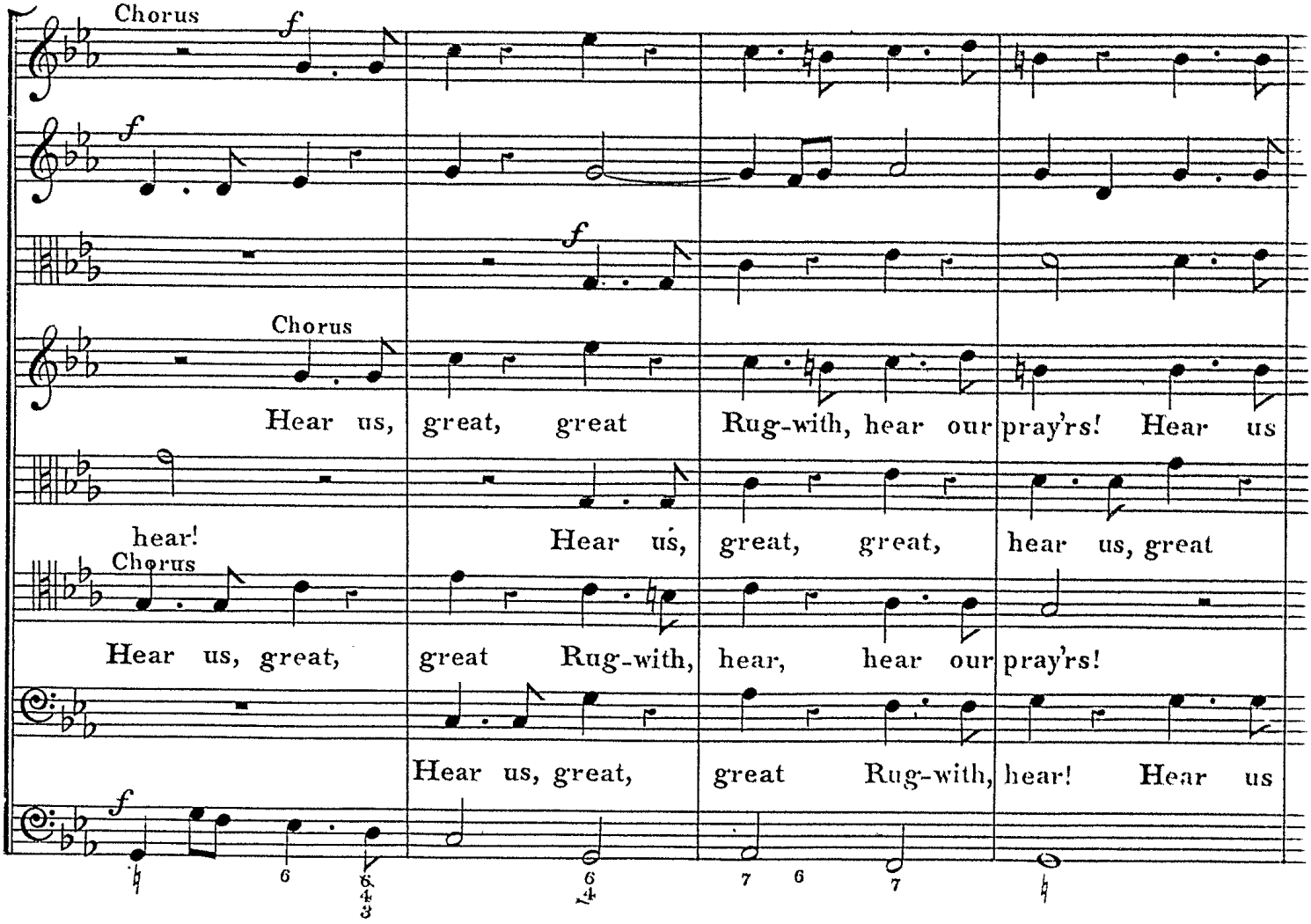
fears a do - - - mes - tic strife. I'm 3rd

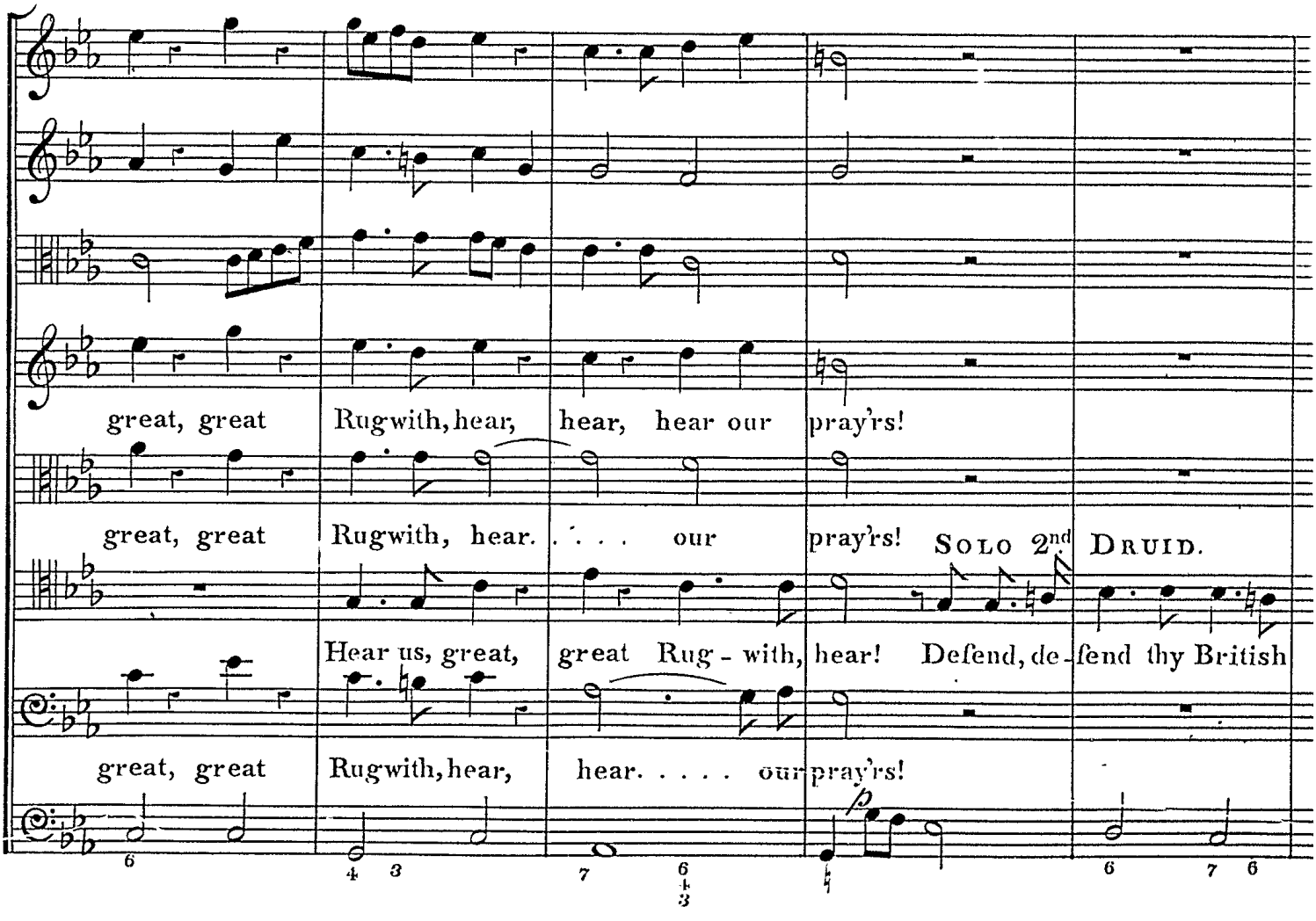
past. . . . . two a clock. 1st

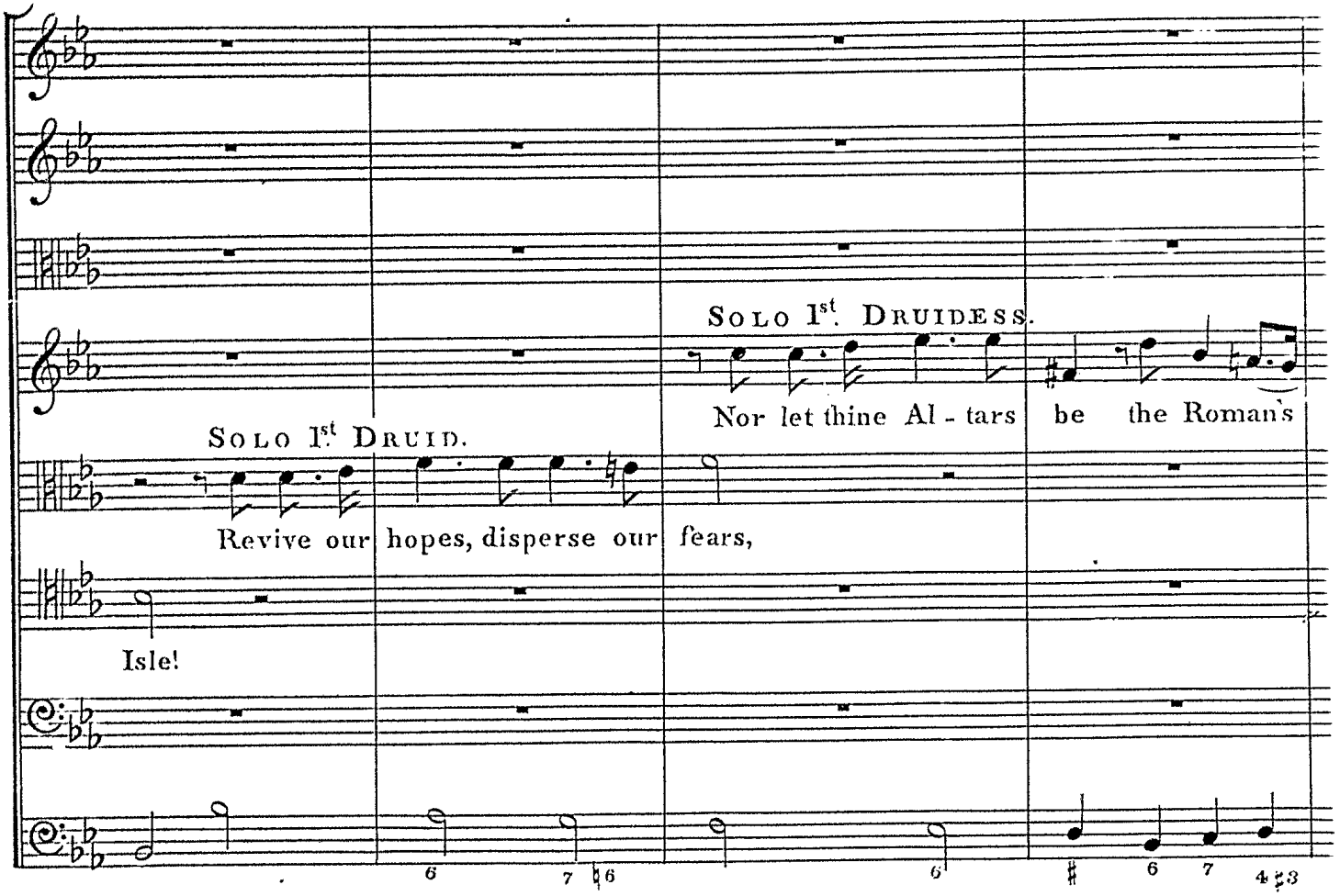
N.r 2. CHORUS

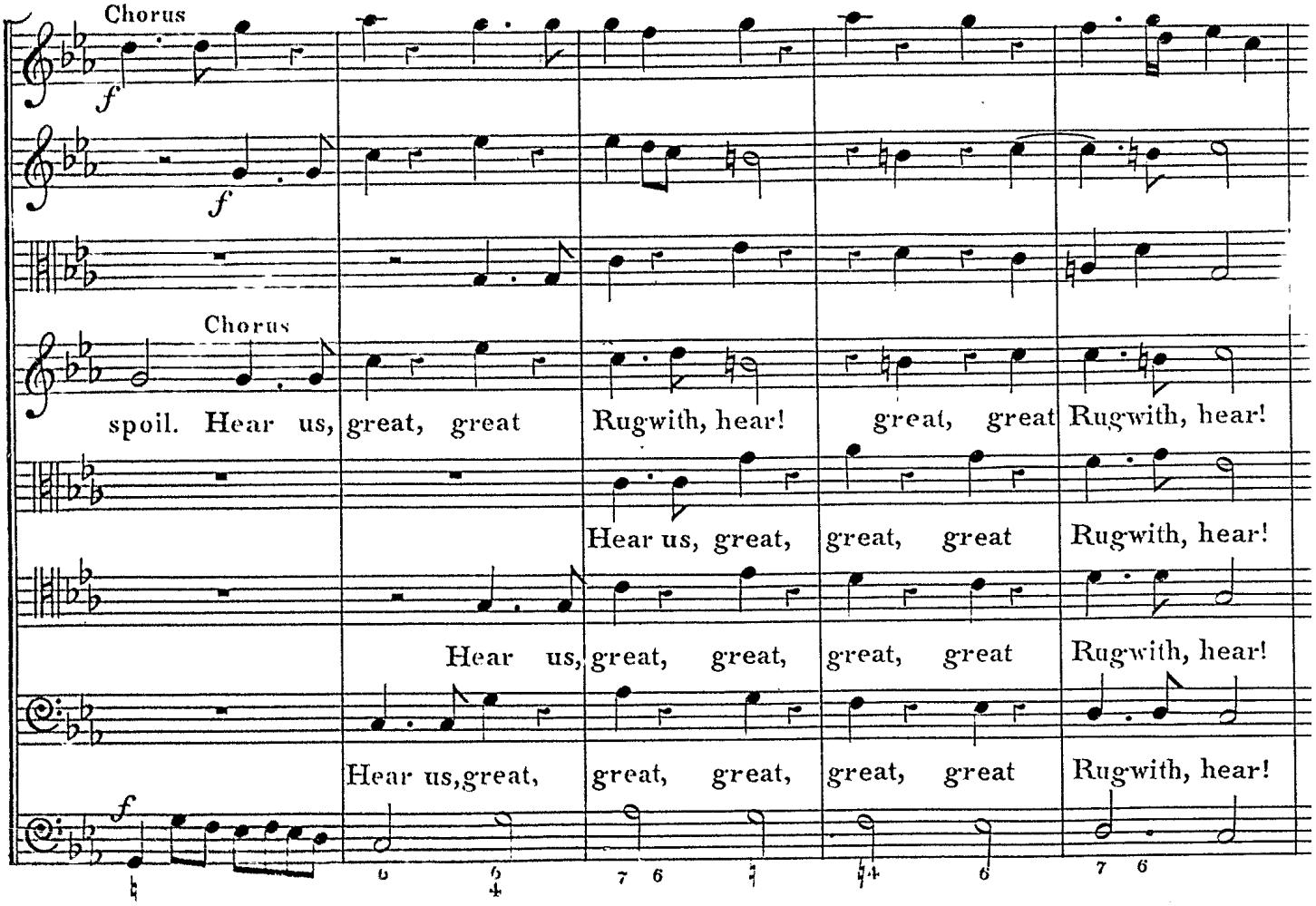
ANDANTE MAESTOSO

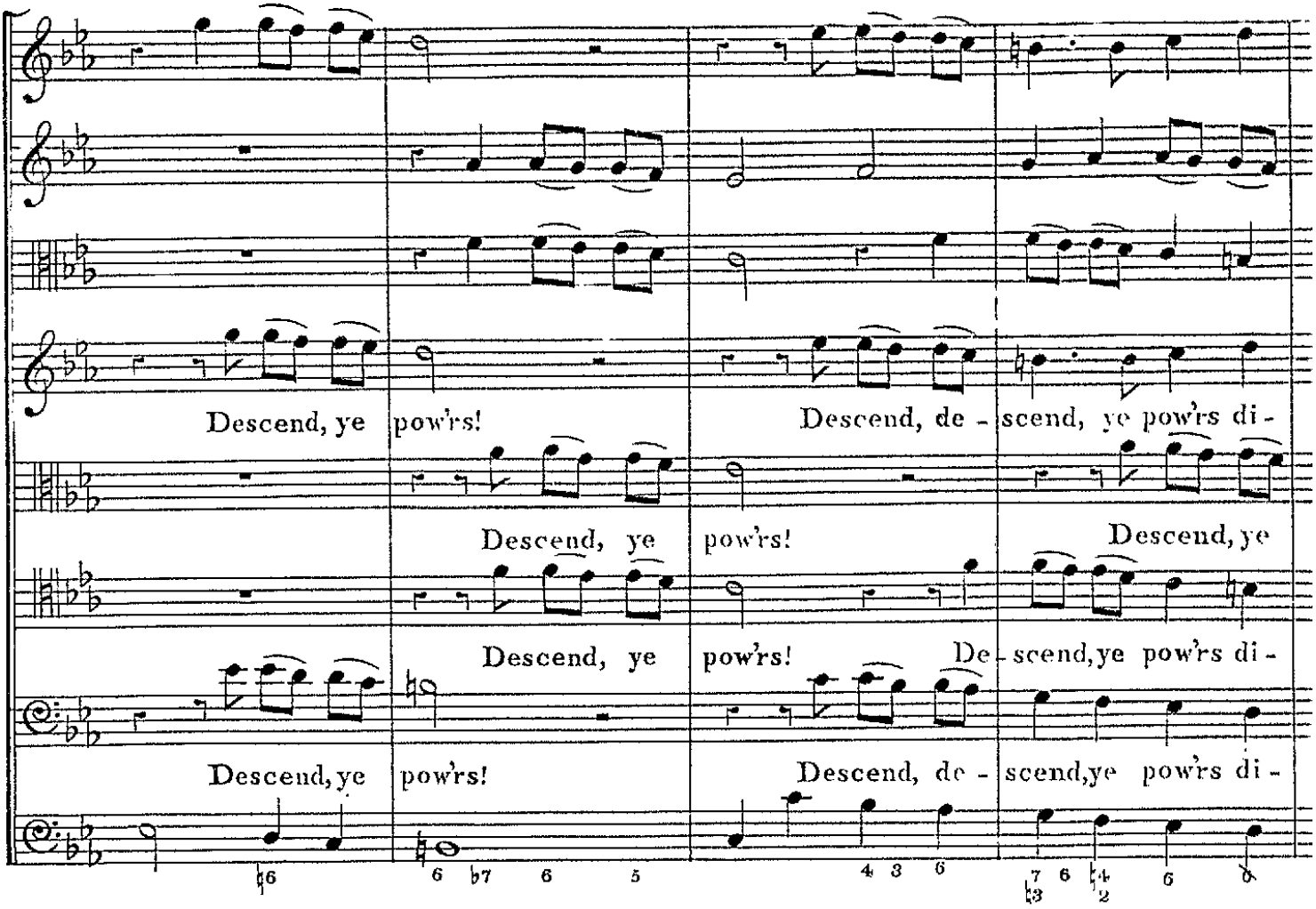


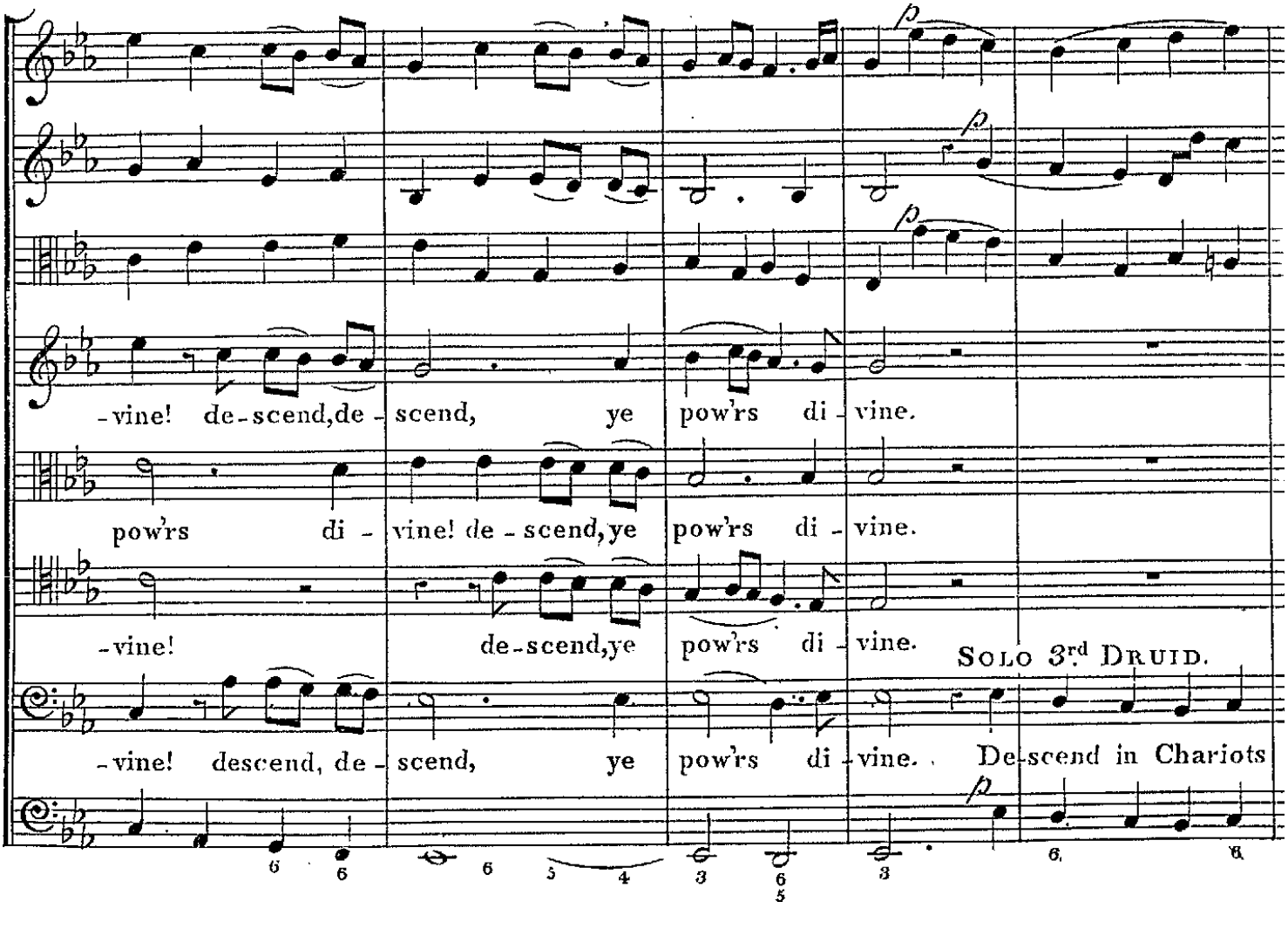

Chorus
f
Chorus
Hear us, great, great Rug-with, hear our pray'rs! Hear us
hear!
Hear us, great, great, hear us, great
Chorus
Hear us, great, great Rug-with, hear, hear our pray'rs!
Hear us, great, great Rug-with, hear! Hear us

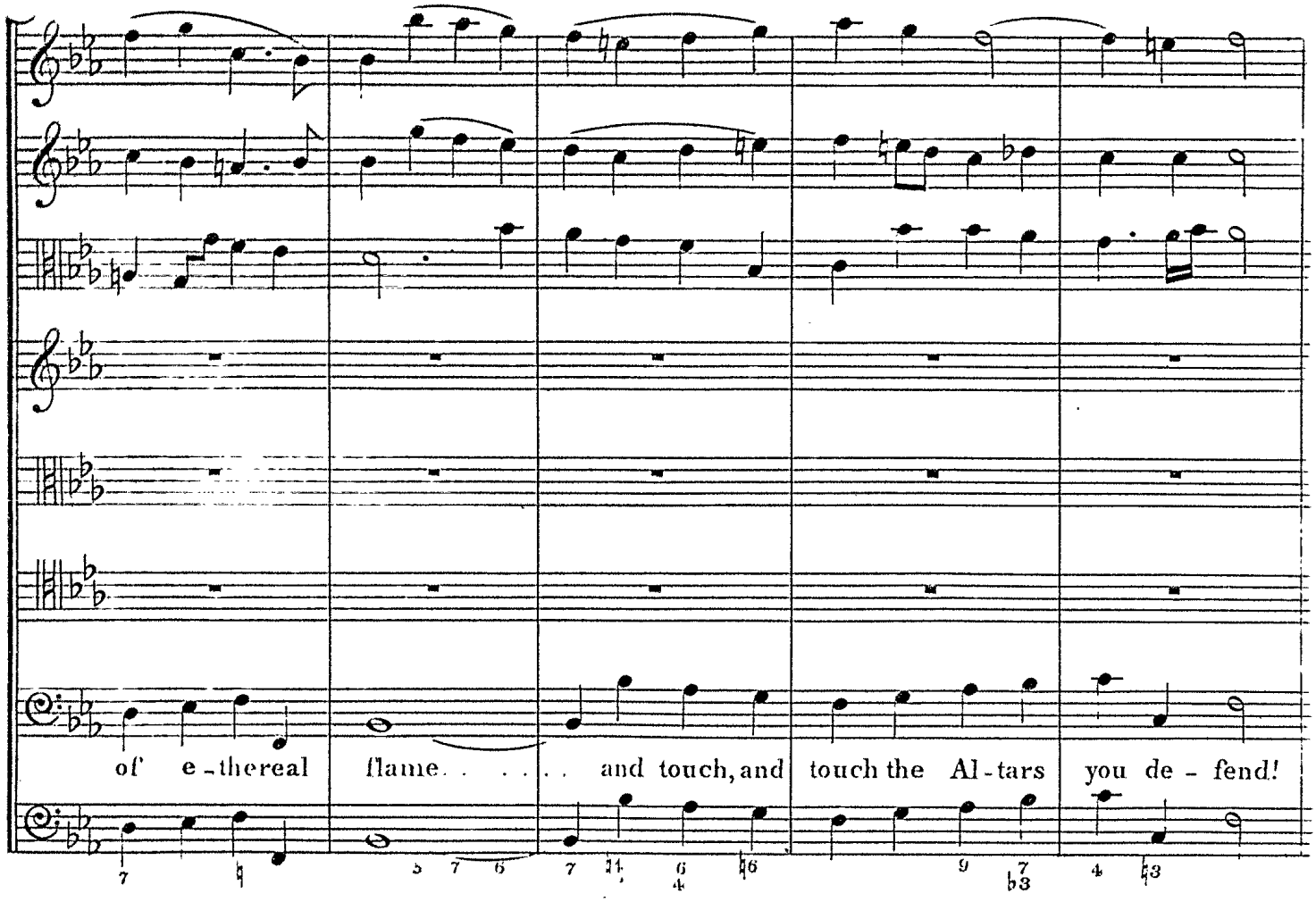

great, great Rugwith, hear, hear, hear our pray'rs!
great, great Rugwith, hear. . . . our pray'rs! SOLO 2nd DRUID.
Hear us, great, great Rug - with, hear! Defend, de - fend thy British
great, great Rugwith, hear, hear. . . . . our pray'rs!
p

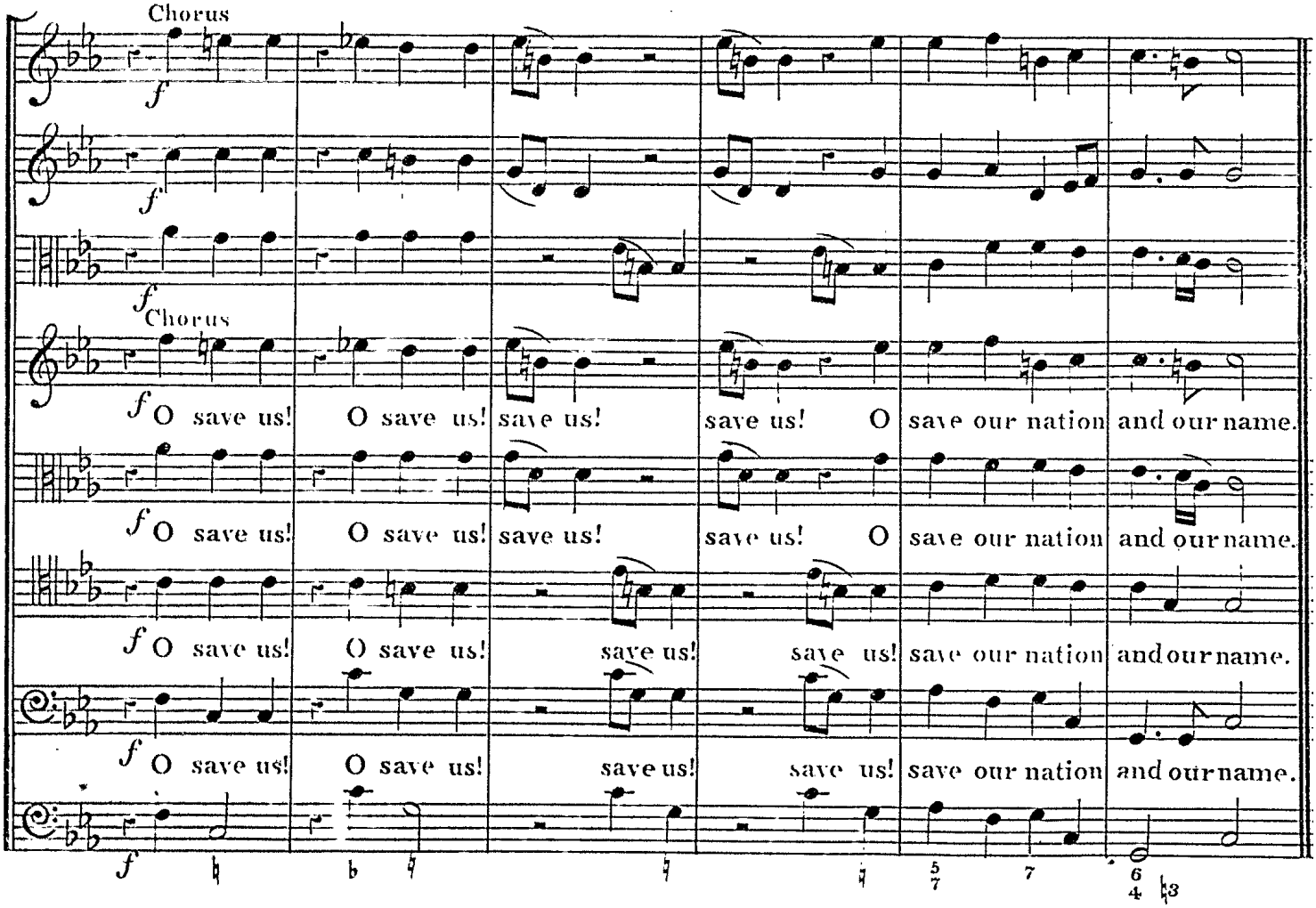

Solo 1st Druidess.
Nor let thine Al - tars be the Roman's
Solo 1st Druid.
Revive our hopes, disperse our fears,
Isle!


Chorus
Chorus
spoil. Hear us, great, great Rugwith, hear! great, great Rugwith, hear!
Hear us, great, great, great Rugwith, hear!
Hear us, great, great, great, great Rugwith, hear!
Hear us,great, great, great, great, great Rugwith, hear!

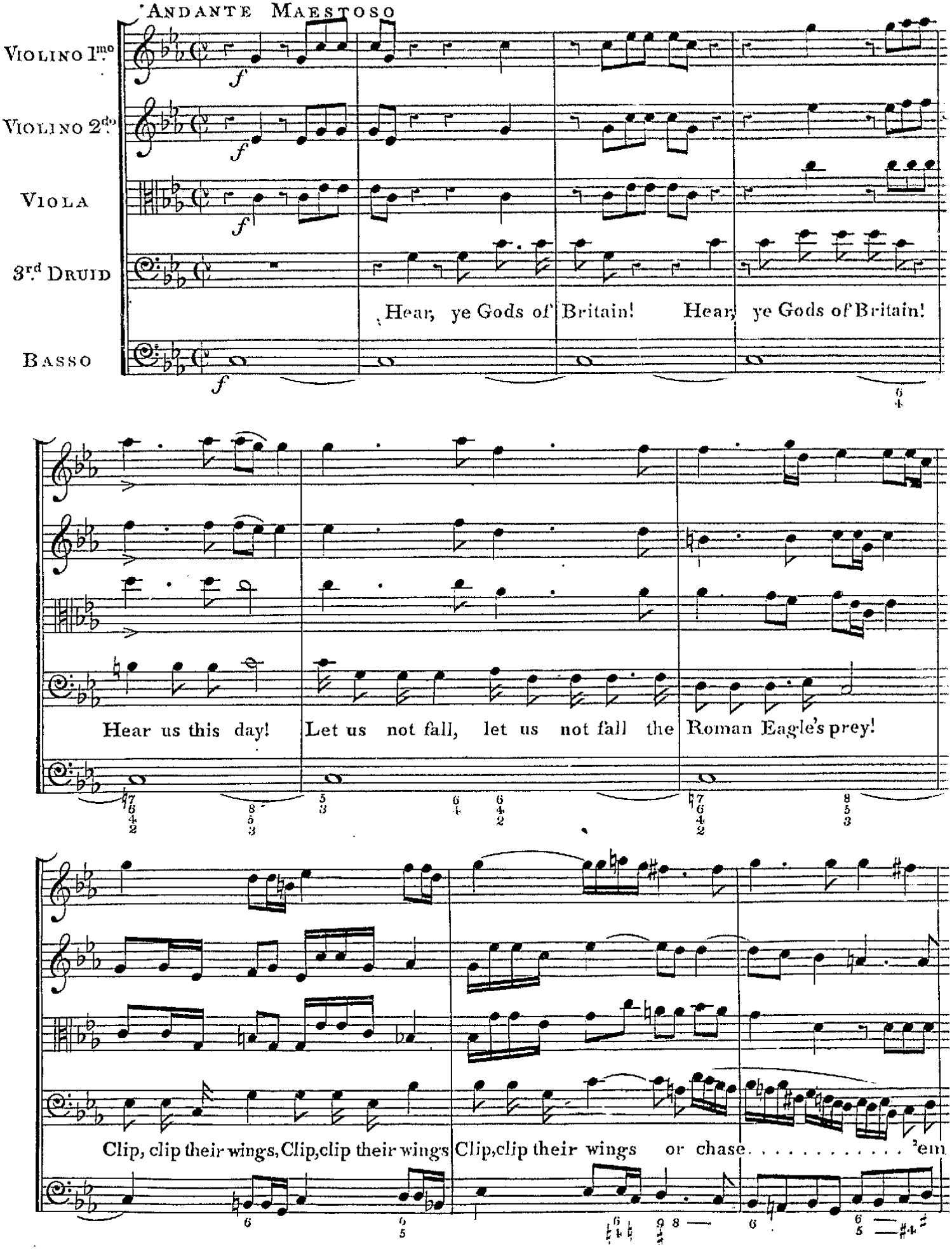

Descend, ye pow'rs!
Descend, de - scend, ye pow'rs di -
Descend, ye pow'rs!
Descend, ye
Descend, ye pow'rs!
De - scend, ye pow'rs di -
Descend, ye pow'rs!
Descend, de - scend, ye pow'rs di -

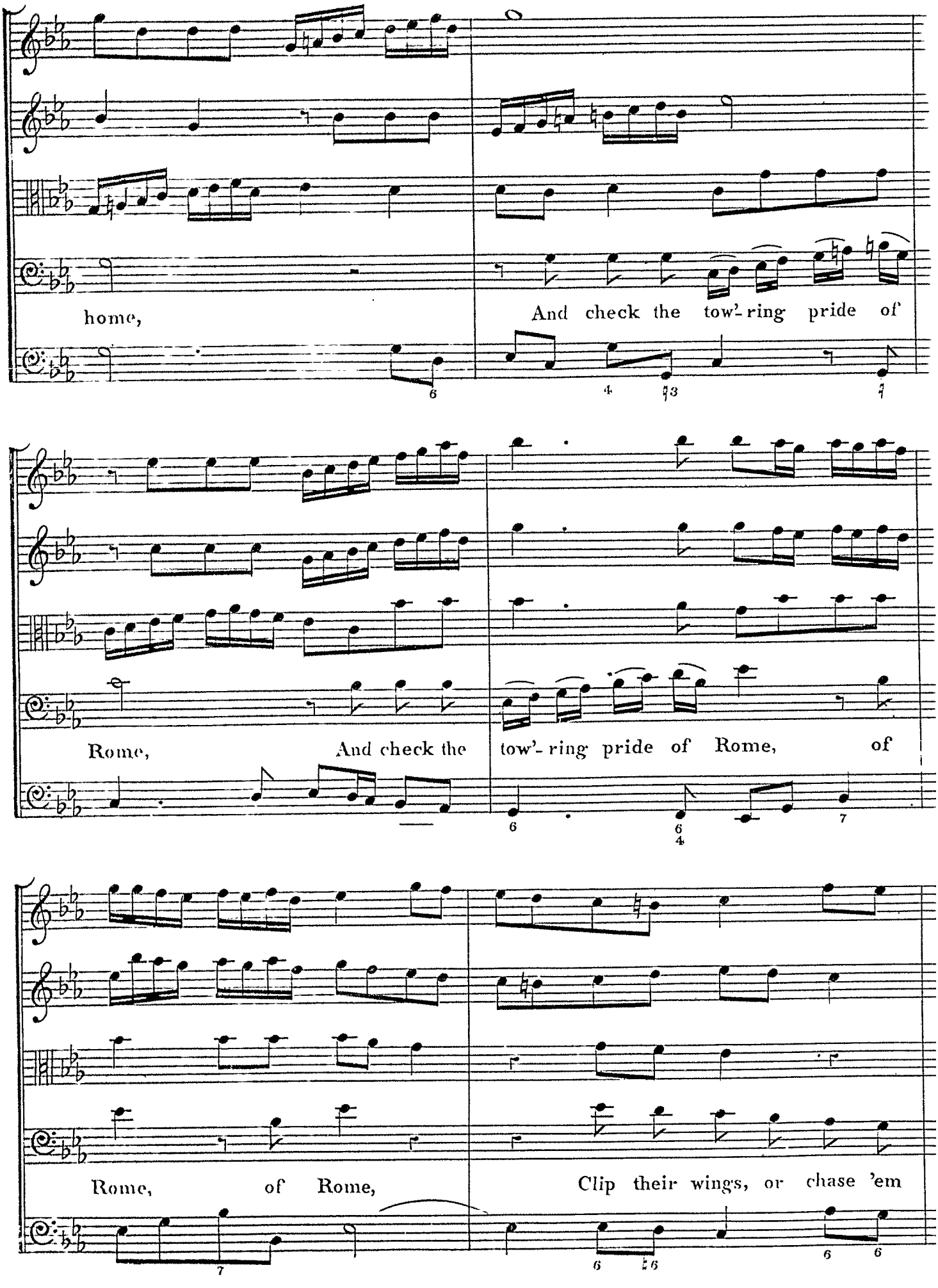

- vine! de - scend, de - scend, ye pow'rs di - vine.
pow'rs di - vine! de - scend, ye pow'rs di - vine.
- vine! de - scend, ye pow'rs di - vine.
SOLO 3rd DRUID.
- vine! descend, de - scend, ye pow'rs di - vine. De - scend in Chariots

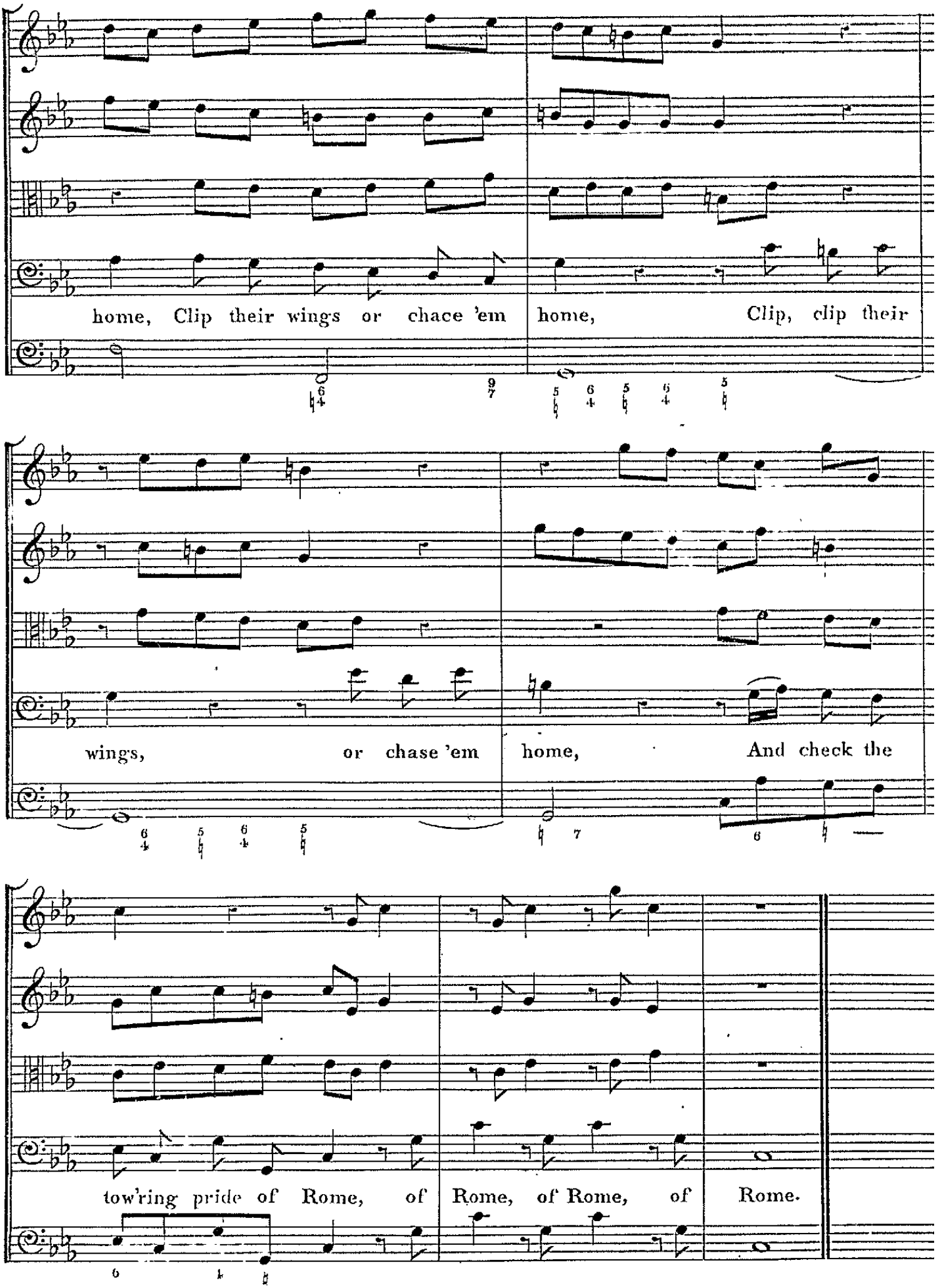

of e-thereal flame. . . . . and touch, and touch the Al-tars you de-fend!


Chorus
f
Chorus
O save us! O save us! save us! save us! O save our nation and our name.
O save us! O save us! save us! save us! O save our nation and our name.
O save us! O save us! save us! save us! save our nation and our name.
O save us! O save us! save us! save us! save our nation and our name.

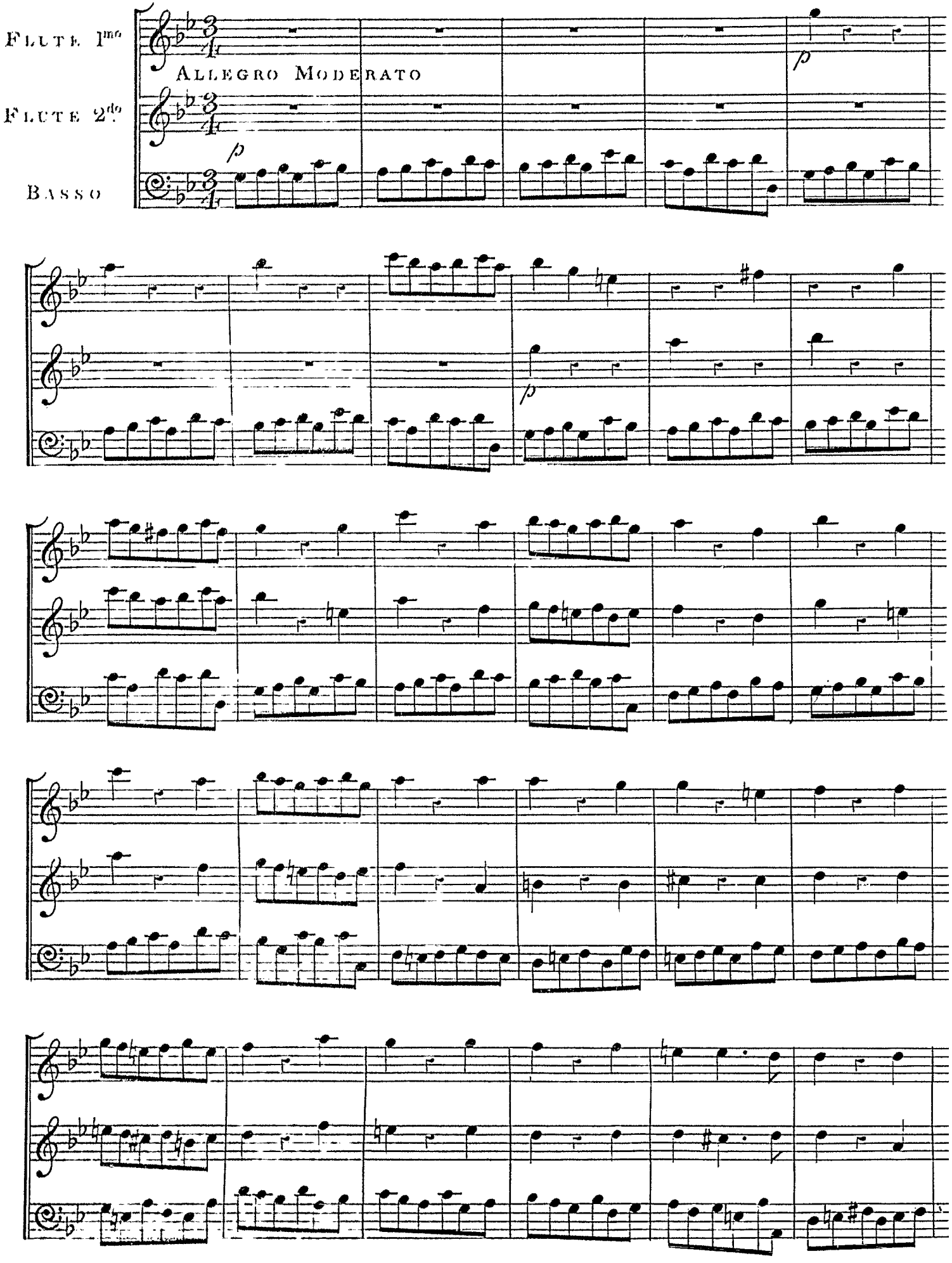
Nº 3. SONG.

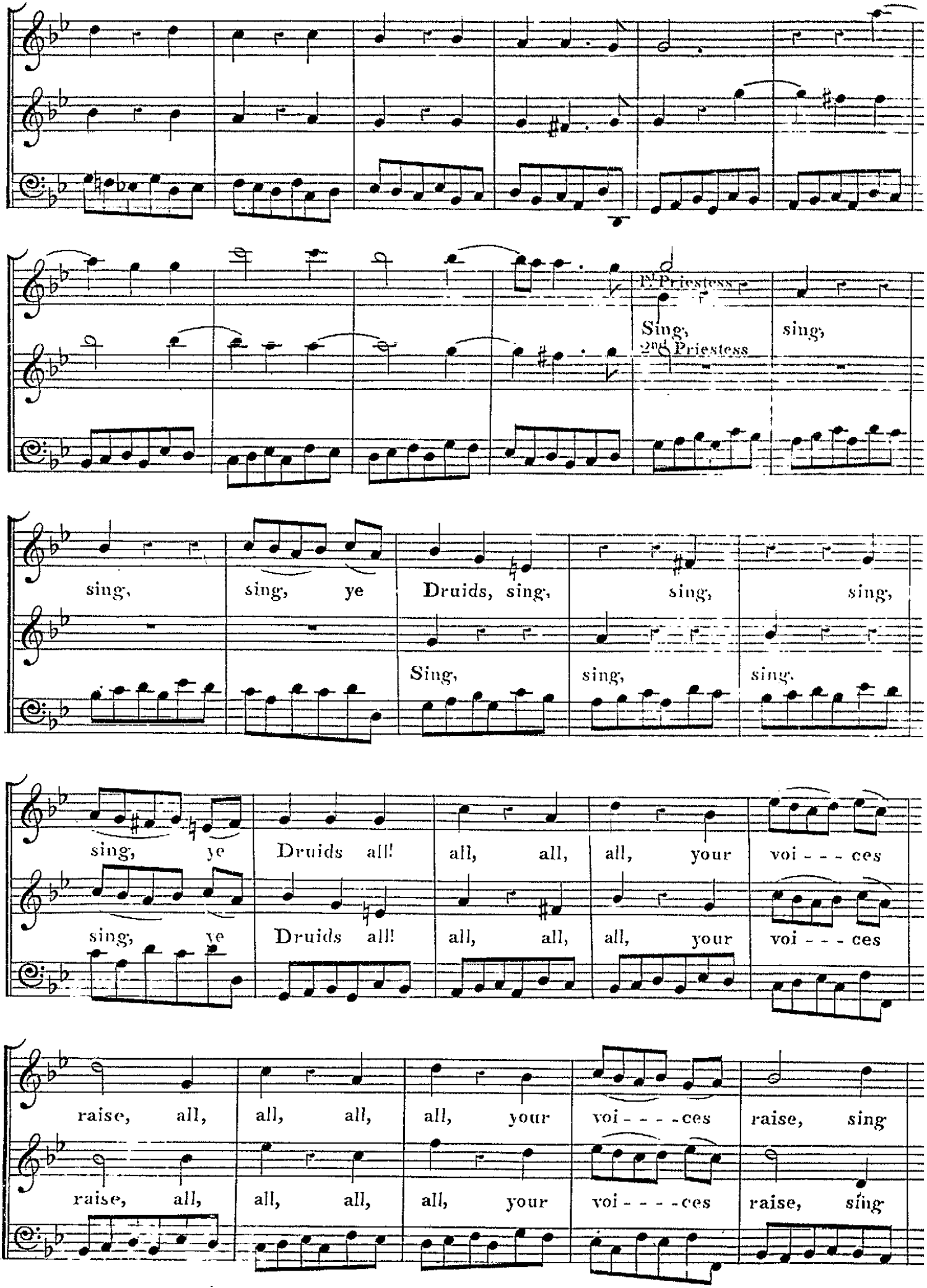

ANDANTE MAESTOSO
VIOLINO 1mo.
VIOLINO 2do.
VIOLA
3rd. DRUID
BASSO
f
Hear, ye Gods of Britain! Hear, ye Gods of Britain!
Hear us this day! Let us not fall, let us not fall the Roman Eagle's prey!
Clip, clip their wings, Clip, clip their wings Clip, clip their wings or chase . . . . . 'em

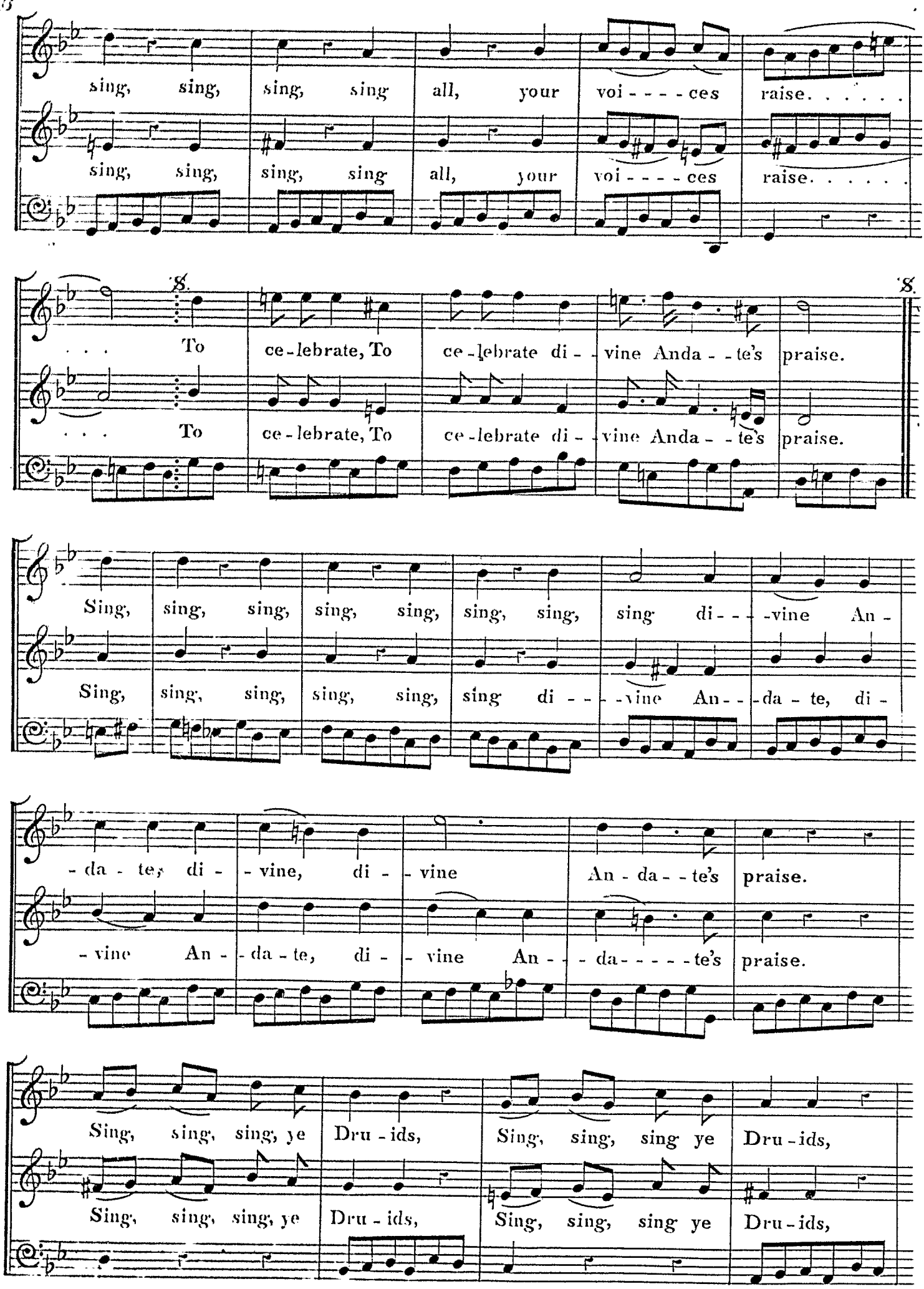

home,
And check the tow'- ring pride of
Rome,
And check the
tow'- ring pride of Rome,
of
Rome,
of Rome,
Clip their wings, or chase 'em

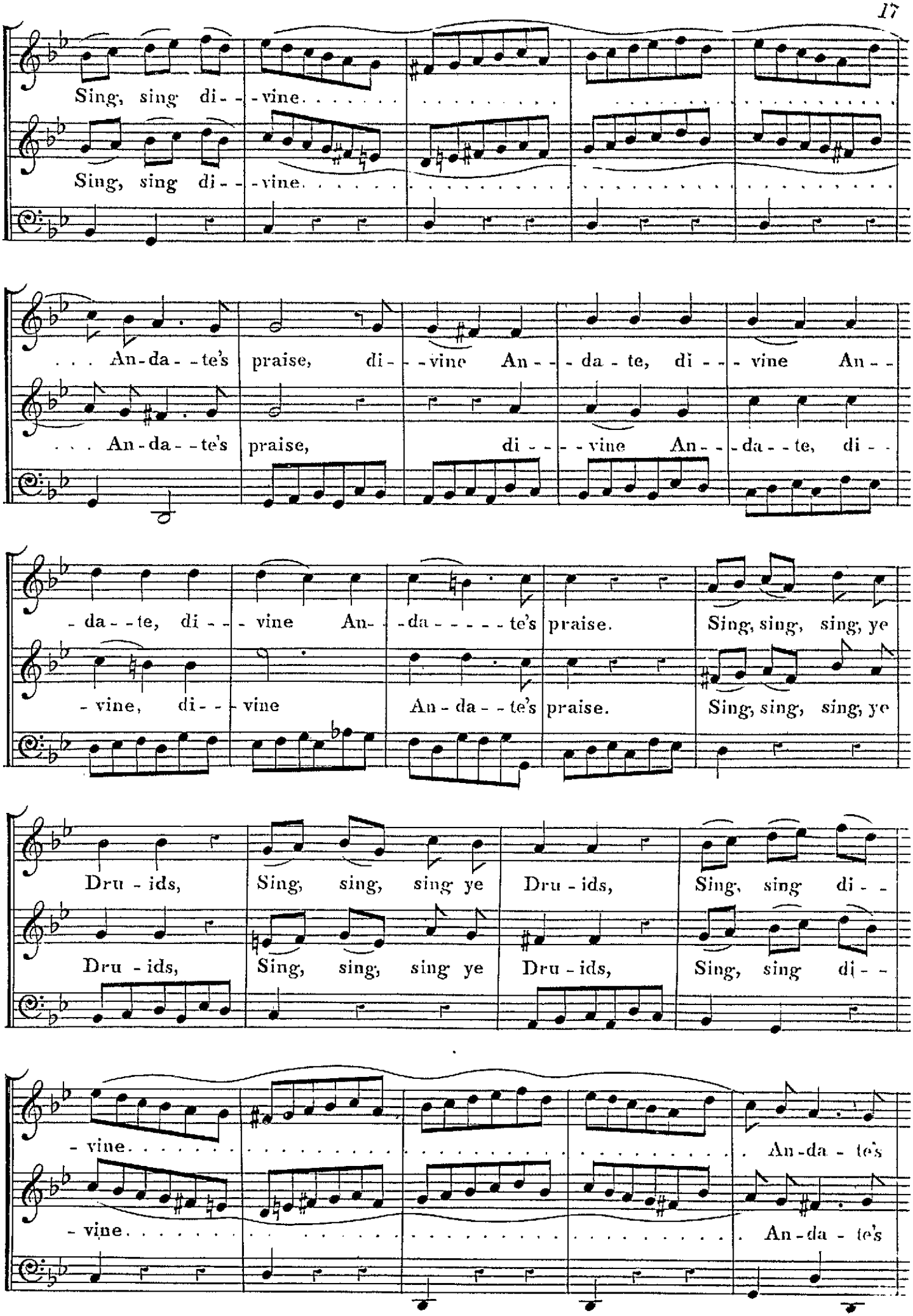

home, Clip their wings or chace 'em home, Clip, clip their
wings, or chase 'em home, And check the
tow'ring pride of Rome, of Rome, of Rome, of Rome.

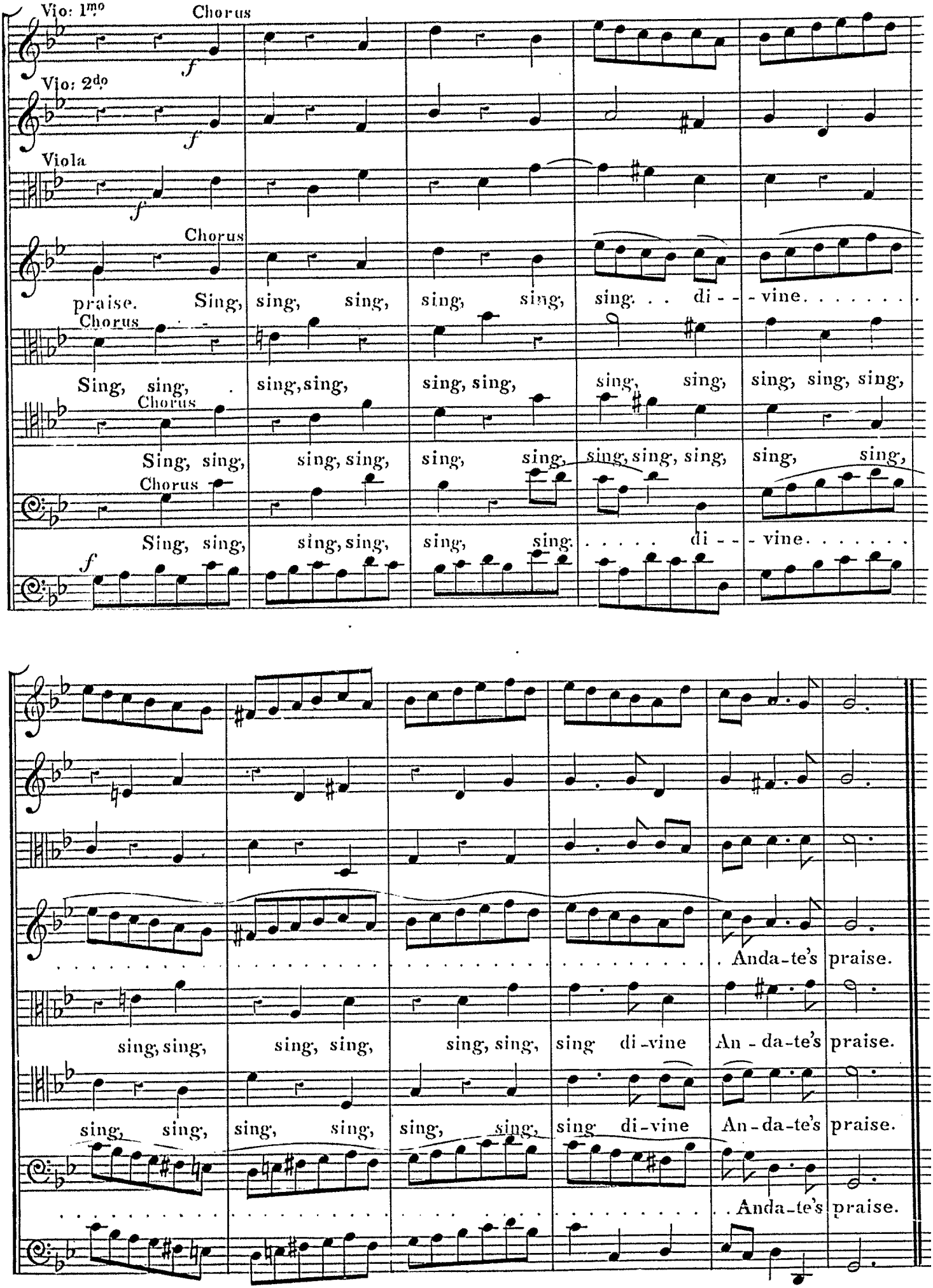
Nº 4. DUET & CHORUS.



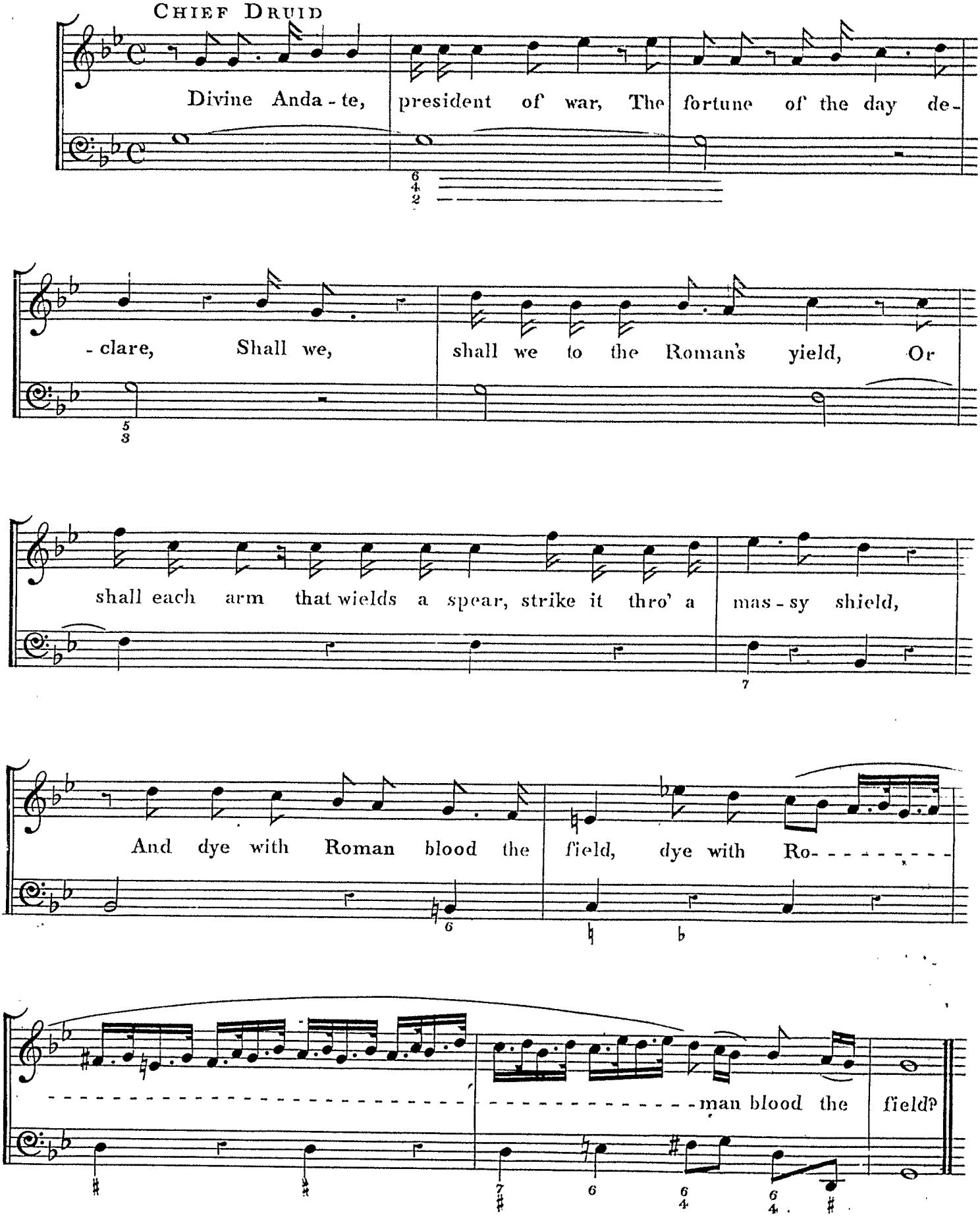

1st Priestess
Sing,
sing,
2nd Priestess
sing, sing, ye Druids, sing, sing, sing,
Sing, sing, sing.
sing, ye Druids all! all, all, all, your voi - - - ces
sing, ye Druids all! all, all, all, your voi - - - ces
raise, all, all, all, all, your voi - - - - ces raise, sing
raise, all, all, all, all, your voi - - - - ces raise, sing


sing, sing, sing, sing all, your voi - - - - ces raise. . . . . .
sing, sing, sing, sing all, your voi - - - - ces raise. . . . . .
8.
. . . To ce - lebrate, To ce - lebrate di - - vine Anda - - te's praise.
. . . To ce - lebrate, To ce - lebrate di - - vine Anda - - te's praise.
8.
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing di - - - -vine An -
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing di - - - -vine An - - -da - te, di -
- da - te, di - - vine, di - - vine An - da - - te's praise.
- vine An - - da - te, di - - vine An - - - da - - - - - te's praise.
Sing, sing, sing, ye Dru - ids, Sing, sing, sing ye Dru - ids,
Sing, sing, sing, ye Dru - ids, Sing, sing, sing ye Dru - ids,

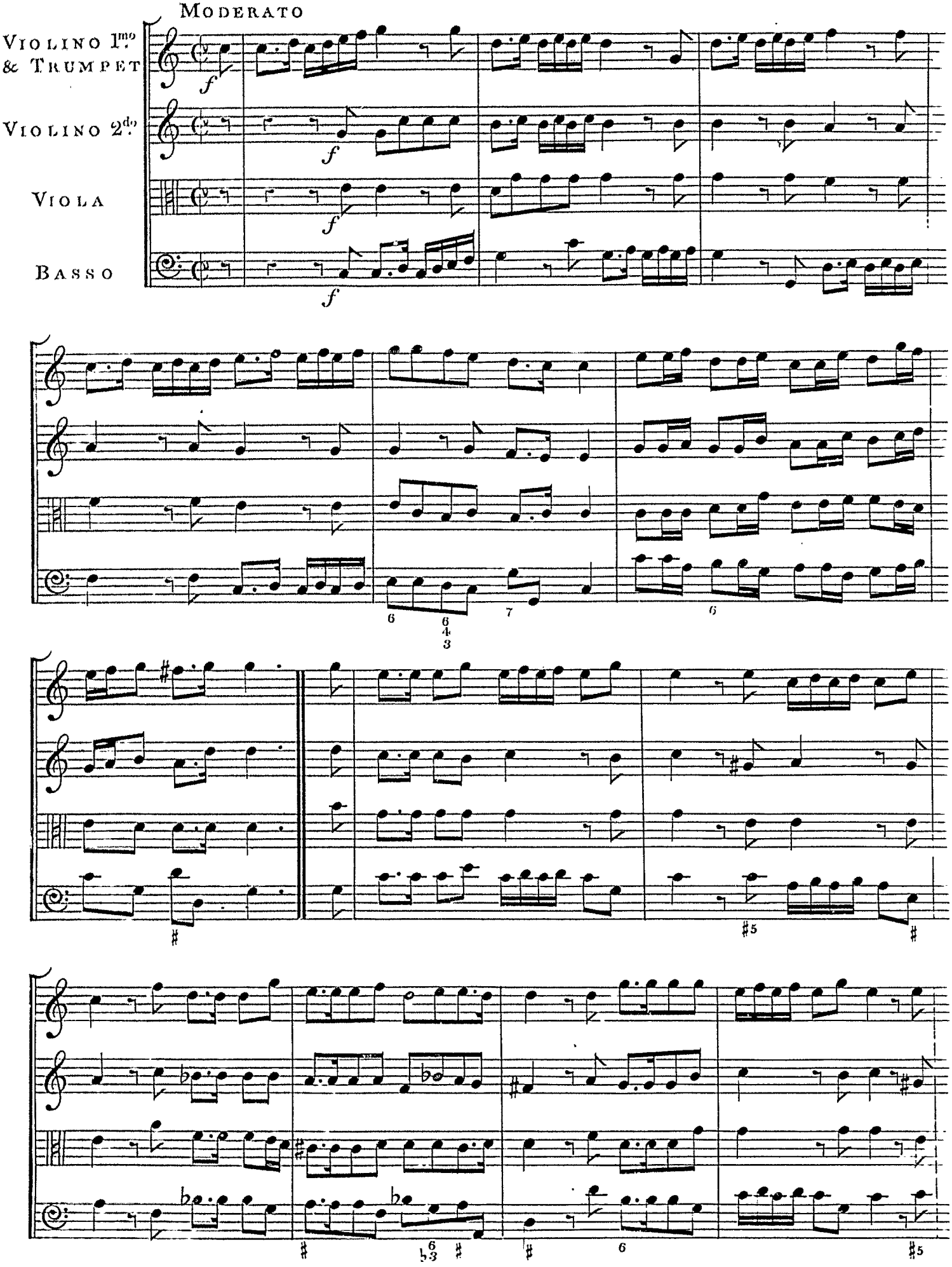

Sing, sing di- - -vine.
Sing, sing di- - -vine.
. . . An-da- -te's praise, di- - -vine An- - -da - te, di- - - vine An- -
. . . An-da- -te's praise, di- - - - vine An- - -da- - te, di- -
- da- -te, di- - - vine An- -da- - - - - te's praise. Sing, sing, sing, ye
- vine, di- - - vine An-da- - te's praise. Sing, sing, sing, ye
Dru - ids, Sing, sing, sing ye Dru - ids, Sing, sing di- -
Dru - ids, Sing, sing, sing ye Dru - ids, Sing, sing di- -
- vine. . . . . An-da - te's
- vine. . . . . An-da - te's

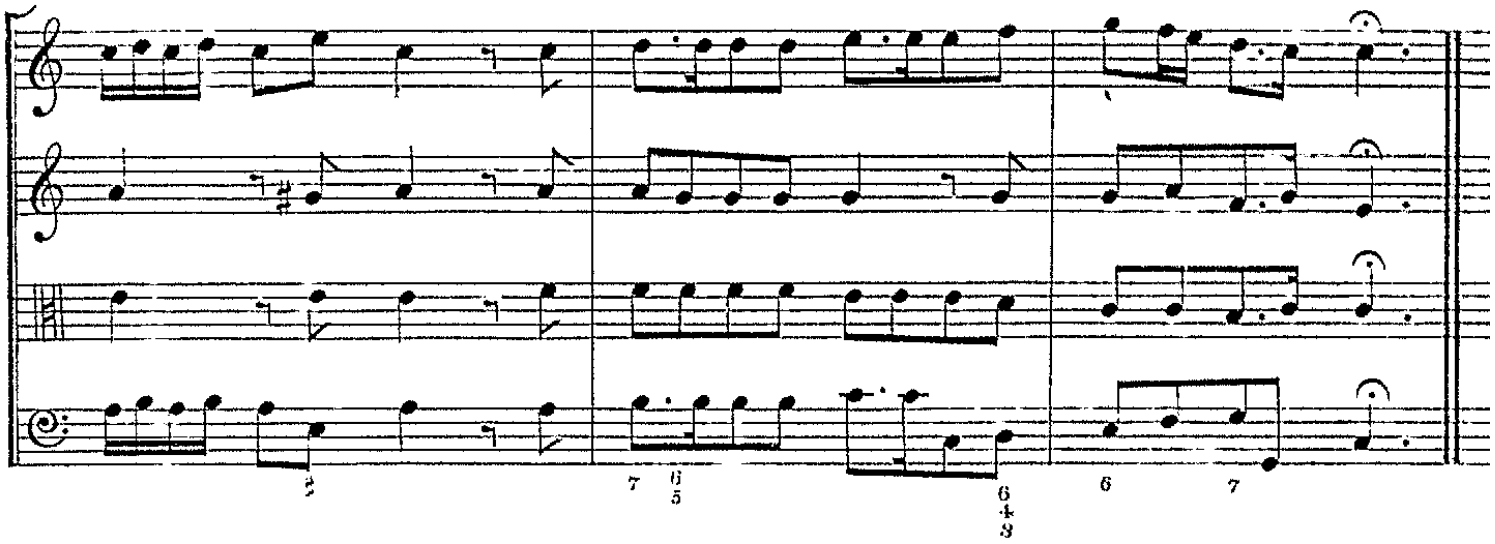

Vio: 1mo
Chorus
f
Vio: 2do
f
Viola
f
Chorus
praise. Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing. . . di - - - vine. . . . . .
Chorus
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing,
Chorus
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing,
Chorus
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing. . . . . di - - vine. . . . . .
f
. . . . . Anda-te's praise.
sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing di-vine An-da-te's praise.
sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing di-vine An-da-te's praise.
. . . . . Anda-te's praise.

Nº 5. RECITATIVE.


CHIEF DRUID
Divine Anda - te, president of war, The fortune of the day de-
- clare, Shall we, shall we to the Roman's yield, Or
shall each arm that wields a spear, strike it thro' a mas - sy shield,
And dye with Roman blood the field, dye with Ro- - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - -

N? 6. DUET.



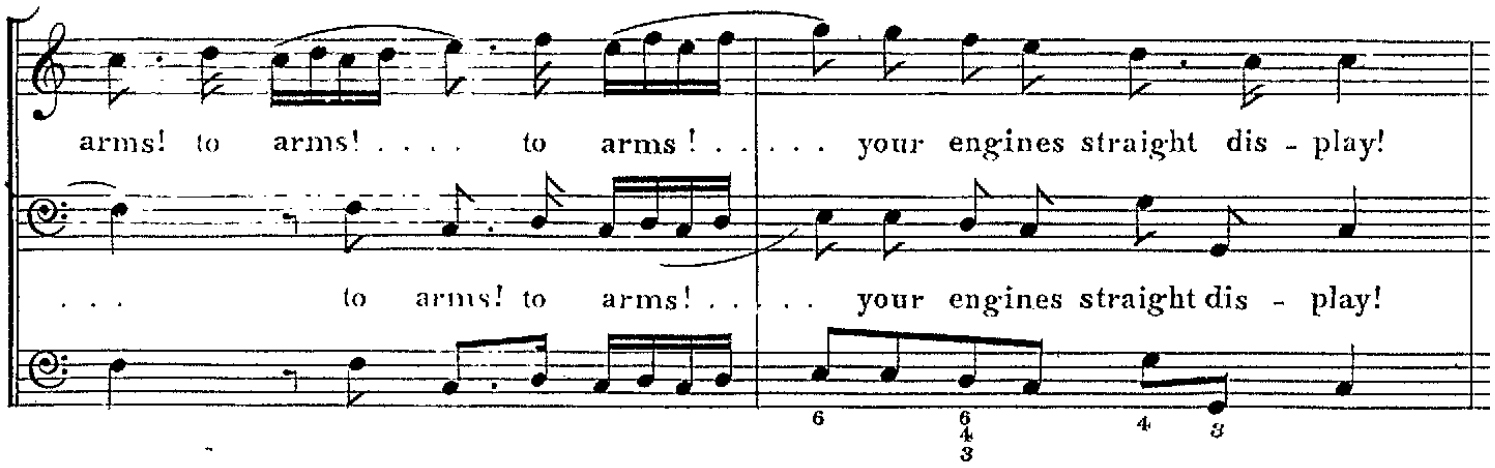


1st Druid.

To arms! to arms! . . to arms! to arms! . . to arms! to arms! . . to

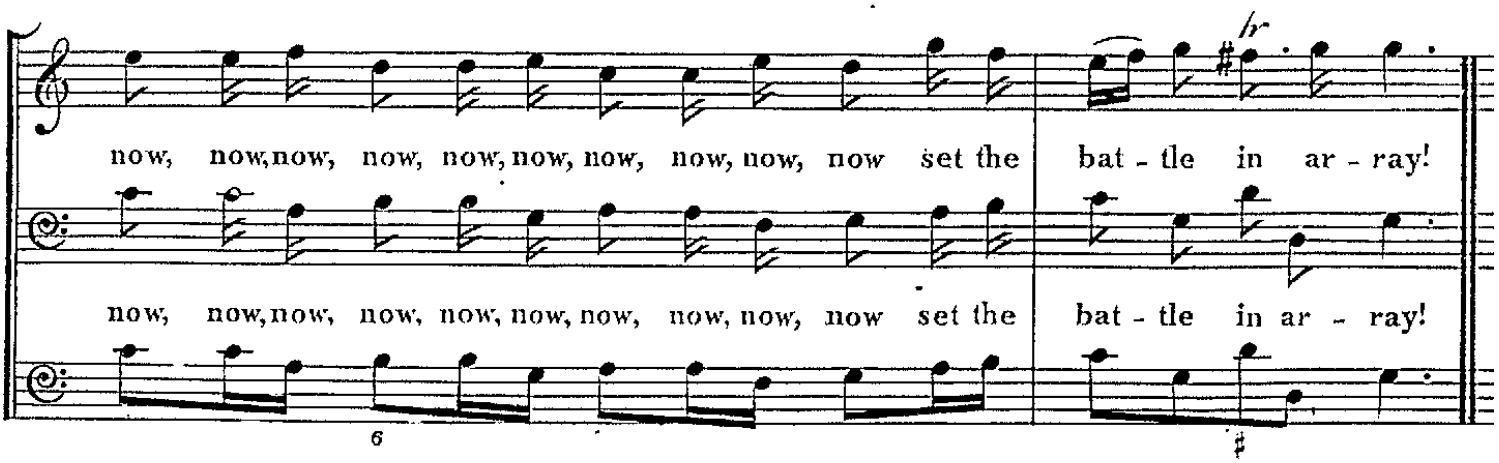
3rd Druid.

To arms! to arms! . . to arms! to arms! . . to arms! to arms! .



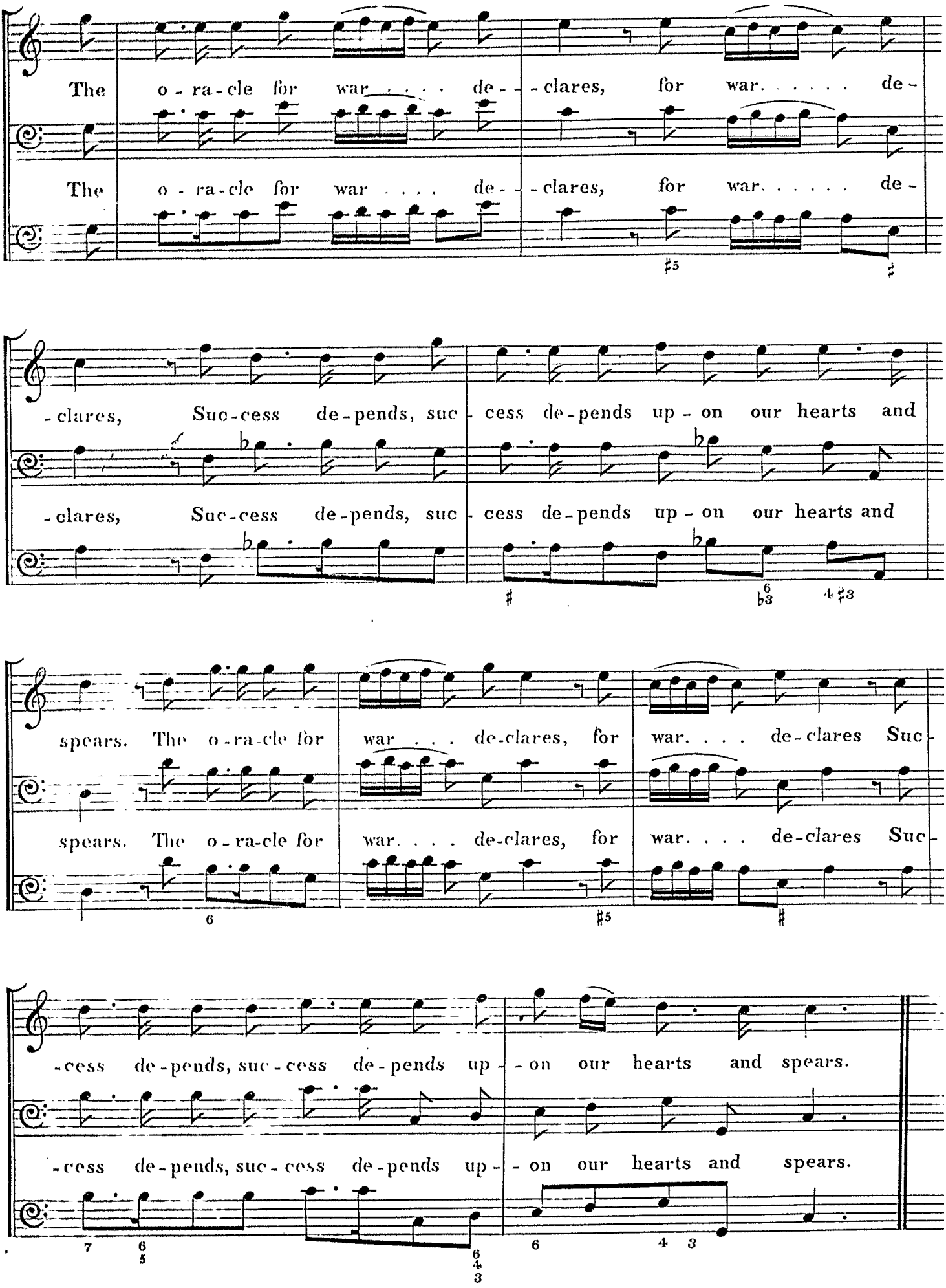
arms! to arms! . . . . to arms! . . . . your engines straight dis - play!

. . . to arms! to arms! . . . . your engines straight dis - play!

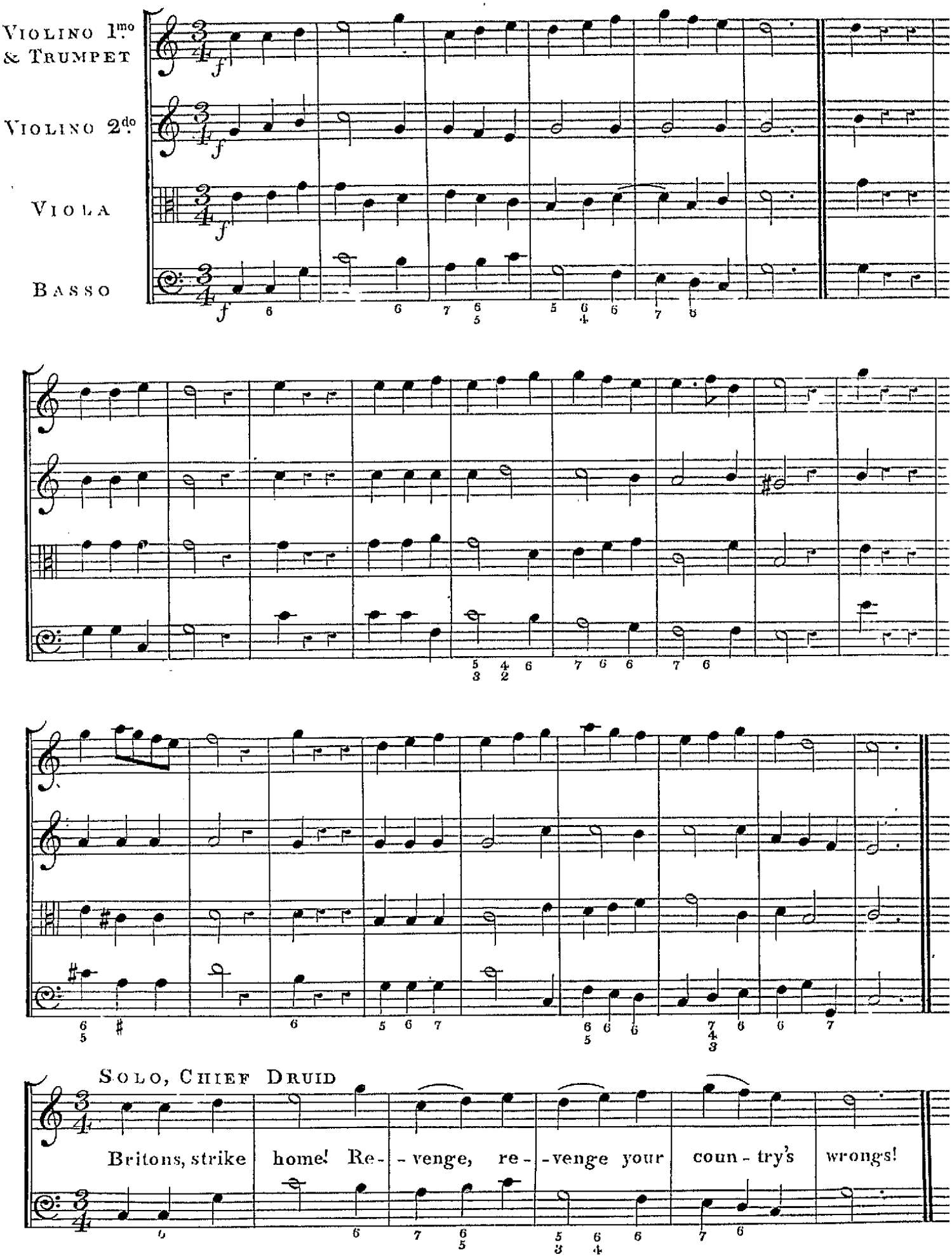


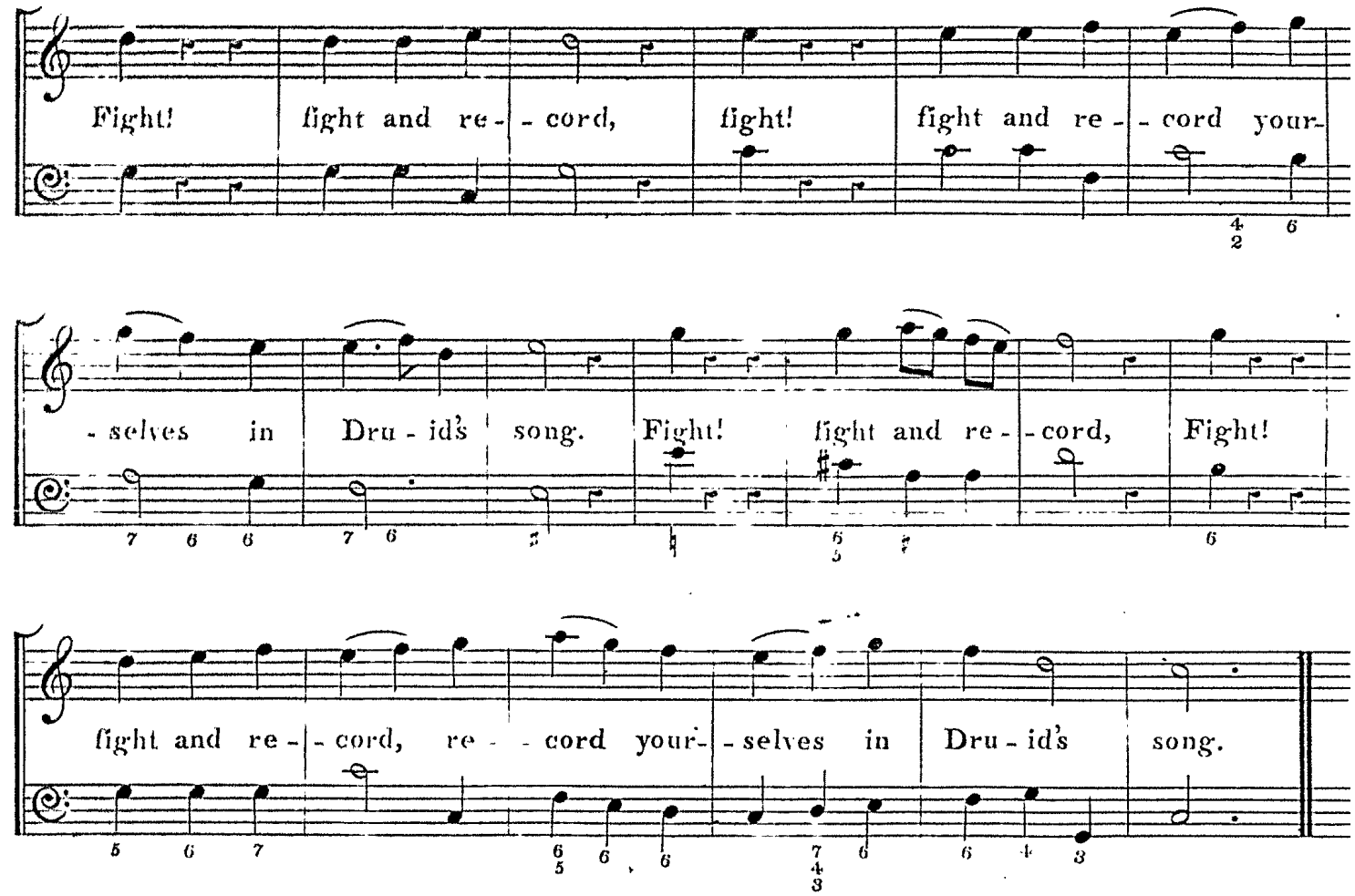
now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now set the bat - tle in ar - ray!

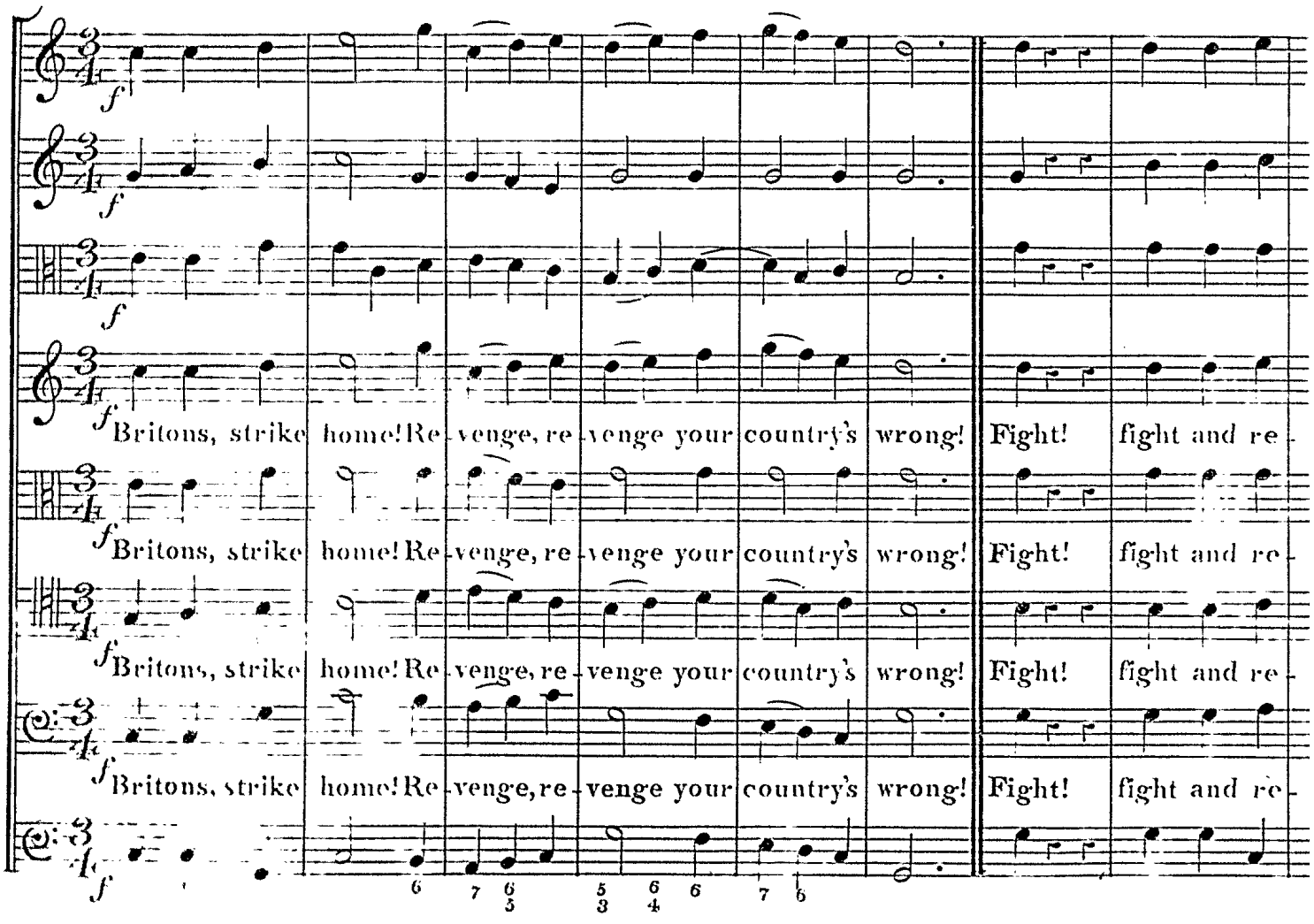
now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now set the bat - tle in ar - ray!

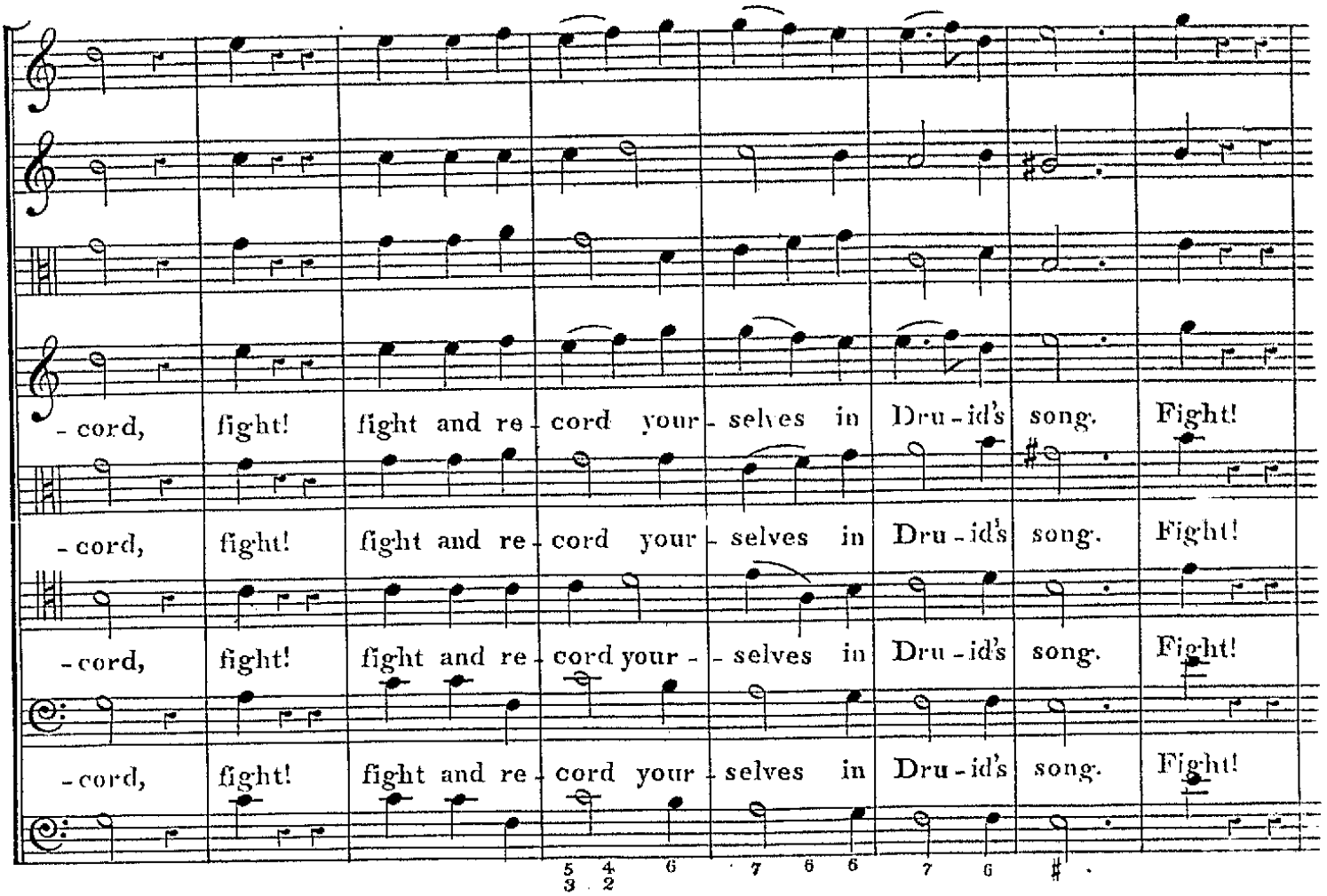

The o - ra - cle for war . . . . de - - clares, for war. . . . . de -
The o - ra - cle for war . . . . de - - clares, for war. . . . . de -
- clares, Suc - cess de - pends, suc - cess de - pends up - on our hearts and
- clares, Suc - cess de - pends, suc - cess de - pends up - on our hearts and
spears. The o - ra - cle for war . . . de - clares, for war. . . . de - clares Suc -
spears. The o - ra - cle for war. . . . de - clares, for war. . . . de - clares Suc -
- cess de - pends, suc - cess de - pends up - - on our hearts and spears.
- cess de - pends, suc - cess de - pends up - - on our hearts and spears.

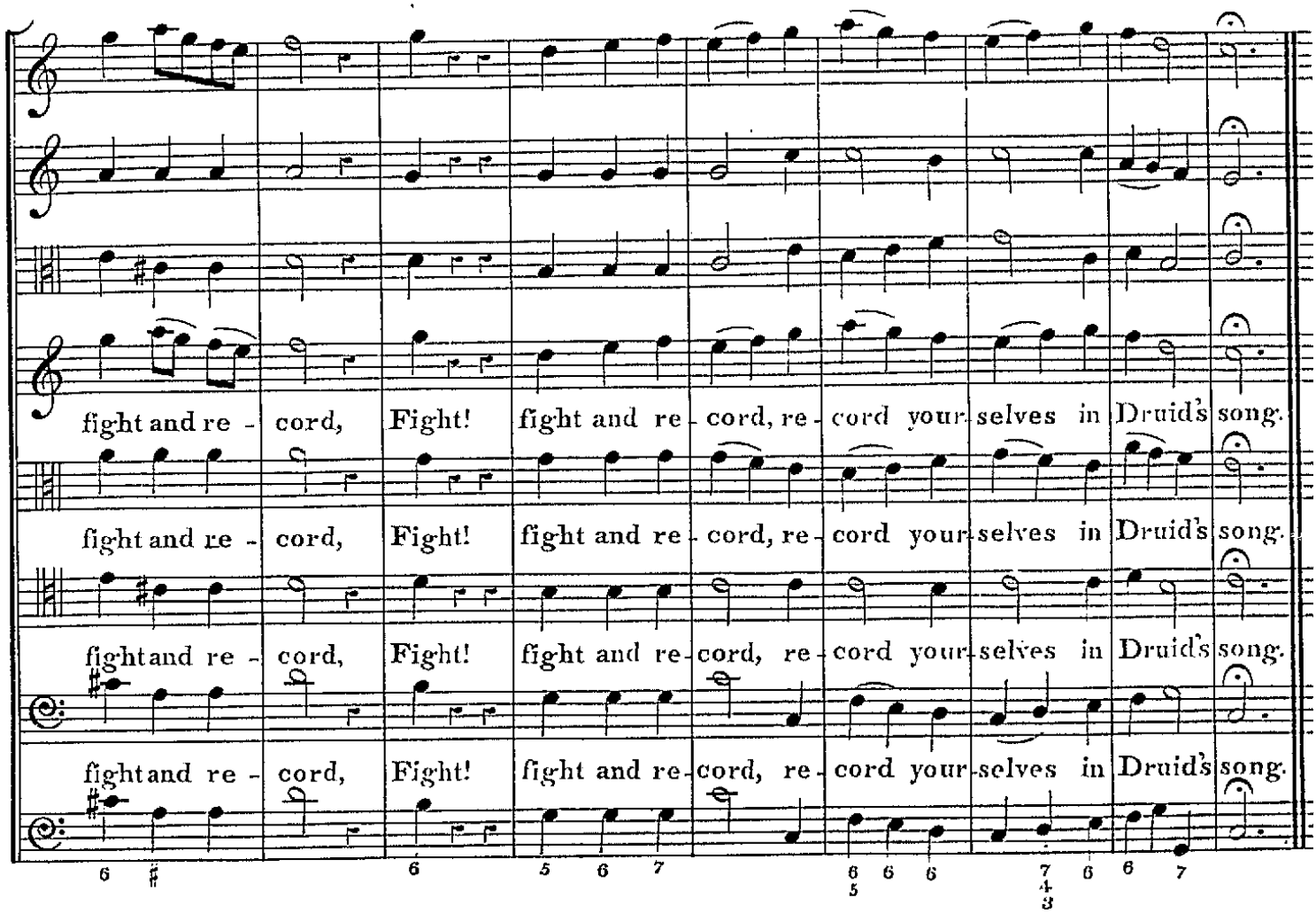
Nº 7. SOLO & CHORUS.



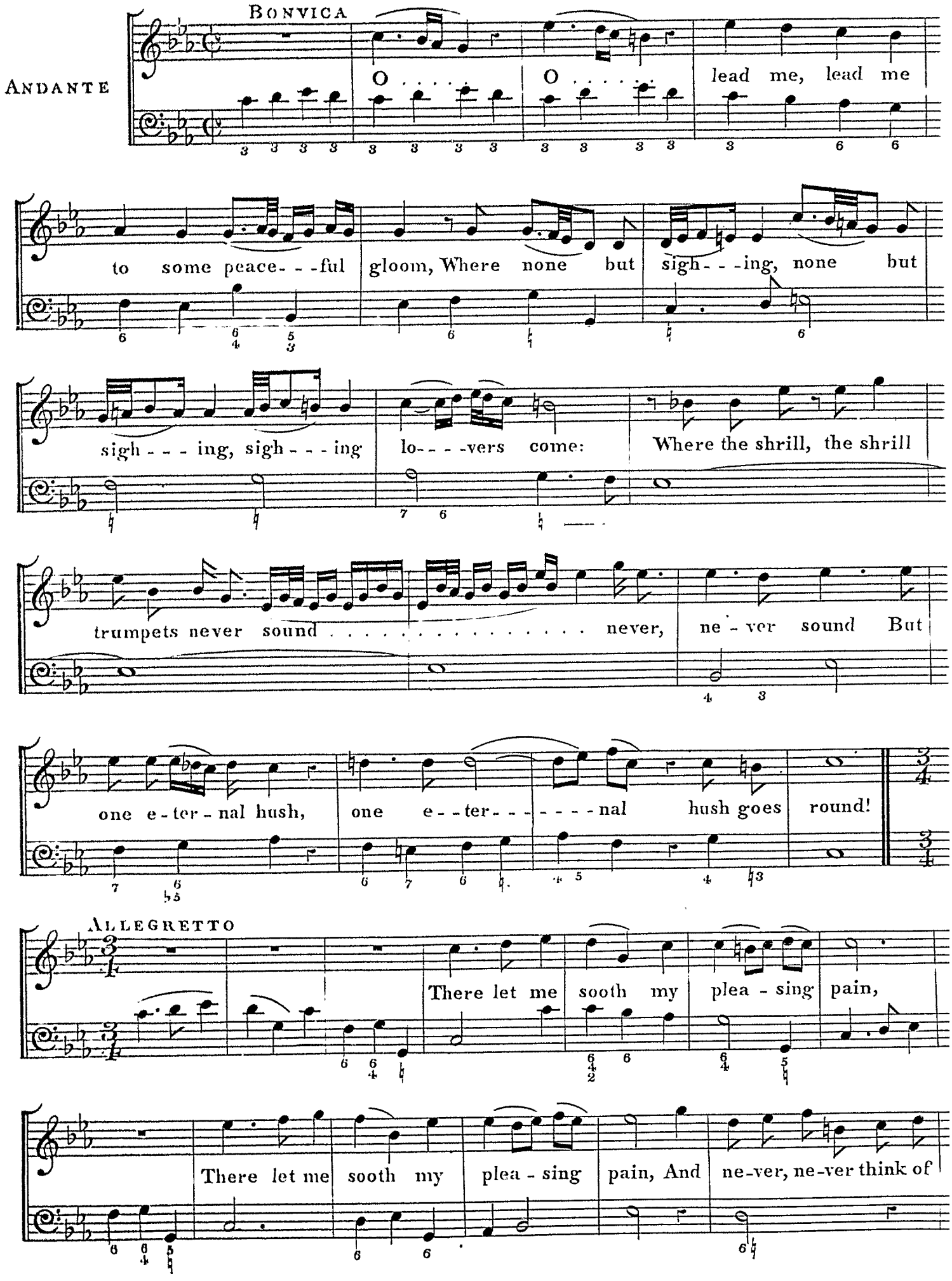

Fight! fight and re - - cord, fight! fight and re - - cord your-
- selves in Dru - id's song. Fight! fight and re - - cord, Fight!
fight and re - - cord, re - - cord your- - selves in Dru - id's song.

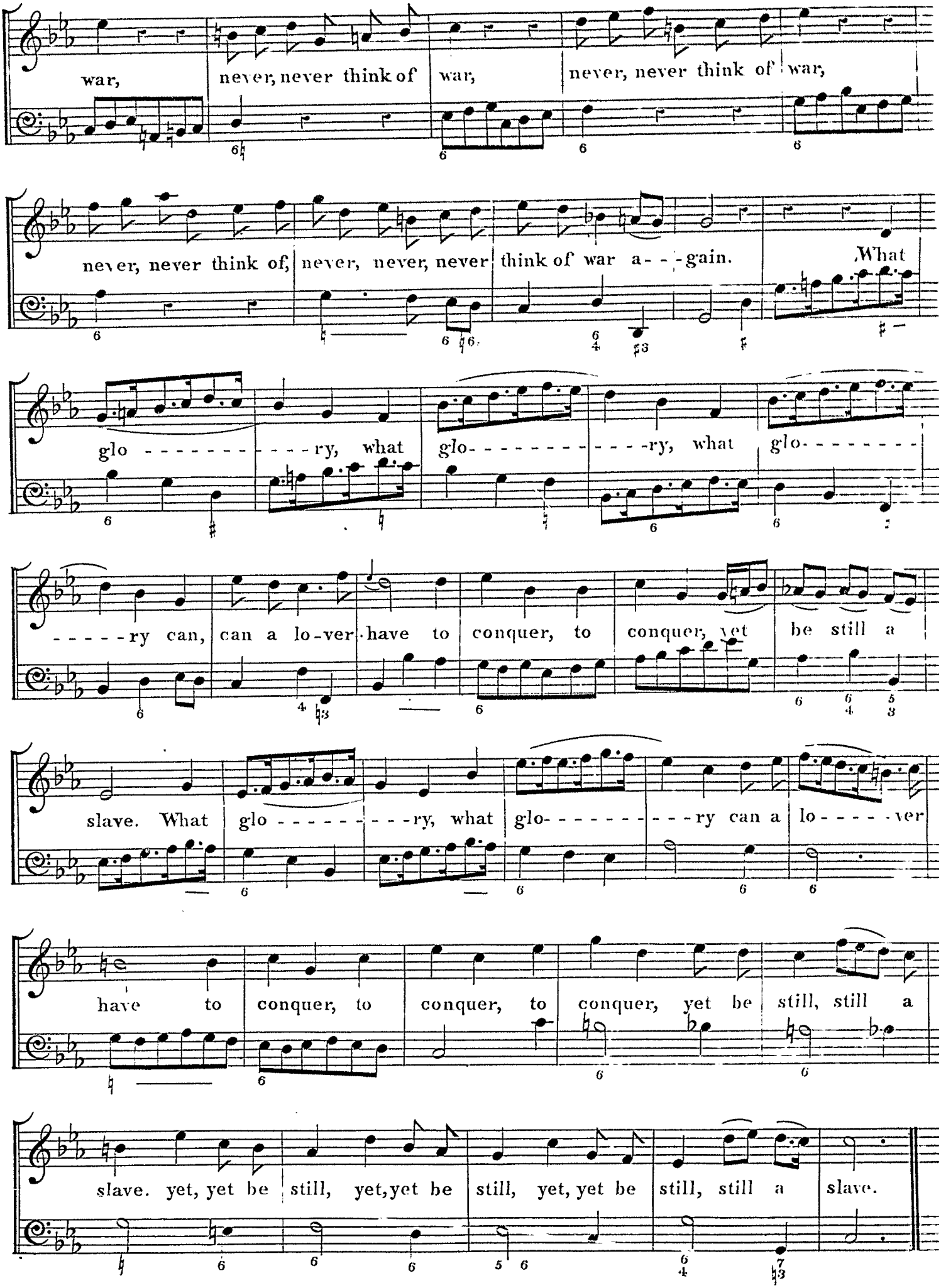

Britons, strike home! Re - venge, re - venge your country's wrong! Fight! fight and re -
Britons, strike home! Re - venge, re - venge your country's wrong! Fight! fight and re -
Britons, strike home! Re - venge, re - venge your country's wrong! Fight! fight and re -
Britons, strike home! Re - venge, re - venge your country's wrong! Fight! fight and re -


- cord, fight! fight and re - cord your - selves in Dru - id's song. Fight!
- cord, fight! fight and re - cord your - selves in Dru - id's song. Fight!
- cord, fight! fight and re - cord your - selves in Dru - id's song. Fight!
- cord, fight! fight and re - cord your - selves in Dru - id's song. Fight!


fight and re - cord, Fight! fight and re - cord, re - cord your - selves in Druid's song.
fight and re - cord, Fight! fight and re - cord, re - cord your - selves in Druid's song.
fight and re - cord, Fight! fight and re - cord, re - cord your - selves in Druid's song.
fight and re - cord, Fight! fight and re - cord, re - cord your - selves in Druid's song.

Nº 8. SONG.


BONVICA
ANDANTE
O . . . . O . . . . lead me, lead me
to some peace- - -ful gloom, Where none but sigh- - -ing, none but
sigh- - - ing, sigh- - - ing lo- - - -vers come: Where the shrill, the shrill
trumpets never sound . . . . . never, ne - ver sound But
one e - ter - nal hush, one e - - ter- - - - - - nal hush goes round!
ALLEGRETTO
There let me sooth my plea - sing pain,
There let me sooth my plea - sing pain, And ne-ver, ne-ver think of


war, never, never think of war, never, never think of war,
never, never think of, never, never, never think of war a - - - gain. What
glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ry, what glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ry, what glo - - - - - - - -
- - - - - ry can, can a lo - ver have to conquer, to conquer, yet be still a
slave. What glo - - - - - - - - - - - ry, what glo - - - - - - - - - - - ry can a lo - - - - - ver
have to conquer, to conquer, to conquer, yet be still, still a
slave. yet, yet be still, yet, yet be still, yet, yet be still, still a slave.