IVANHOE

A Romantic Opera

ADAPTED FROM SIR WALTER SCOTT'S NOVEL

Words By

Julian Sturgis

Music By

Arthur Sullivan

Arranged for the Pianoforte by ERNEST FORD

.....

Vocal Score, 7/6	Pianoforte Solo, 4/-
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.....

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to

Her most Gracious Majesty

The Queen,

at whose suggestion this work was written,

in grateful acknowledgment

of Her Majesty's kindly encouragement.

by

her humble and devoted Subject

and Servant,

Arthur Sullivan.

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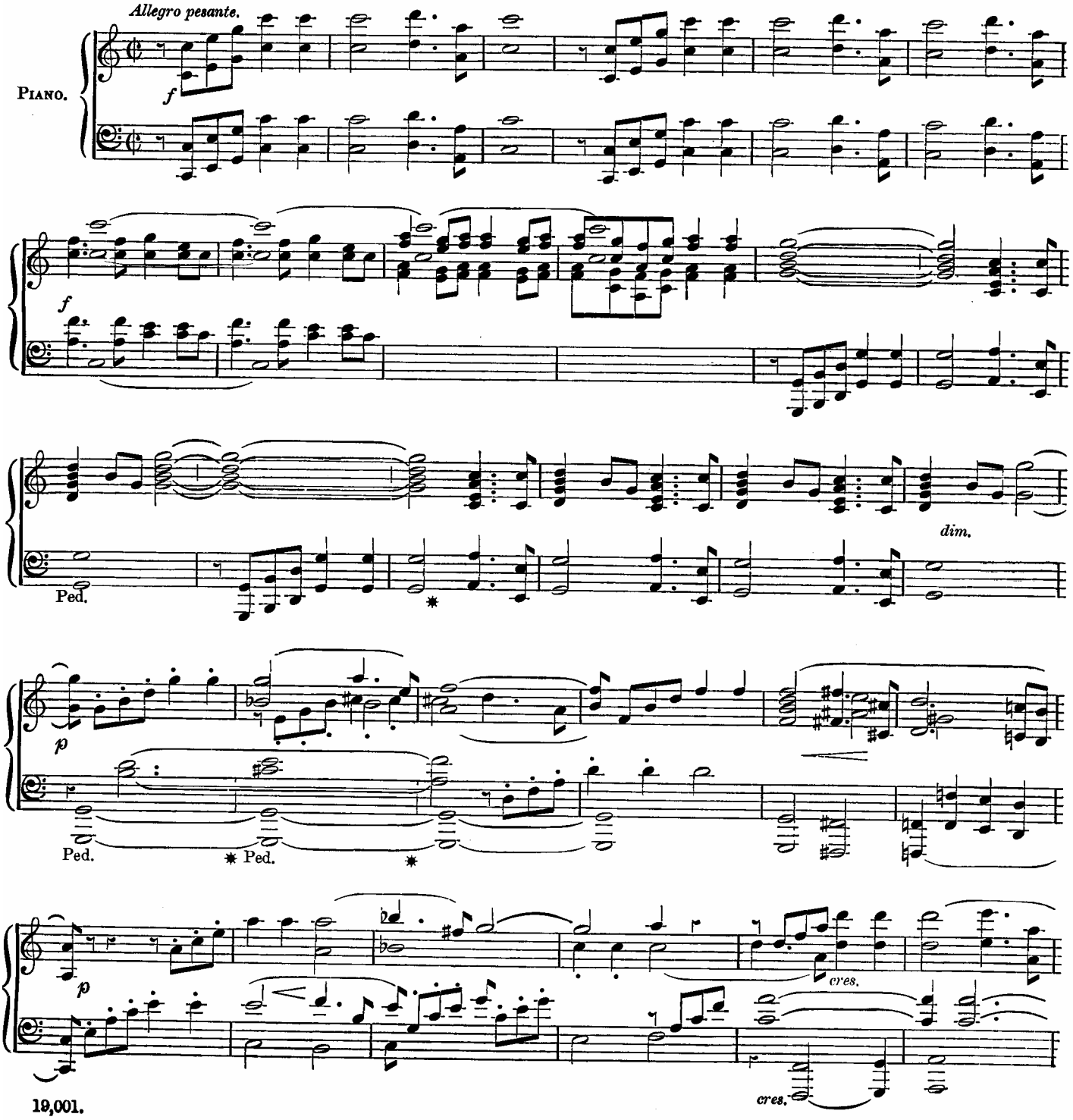
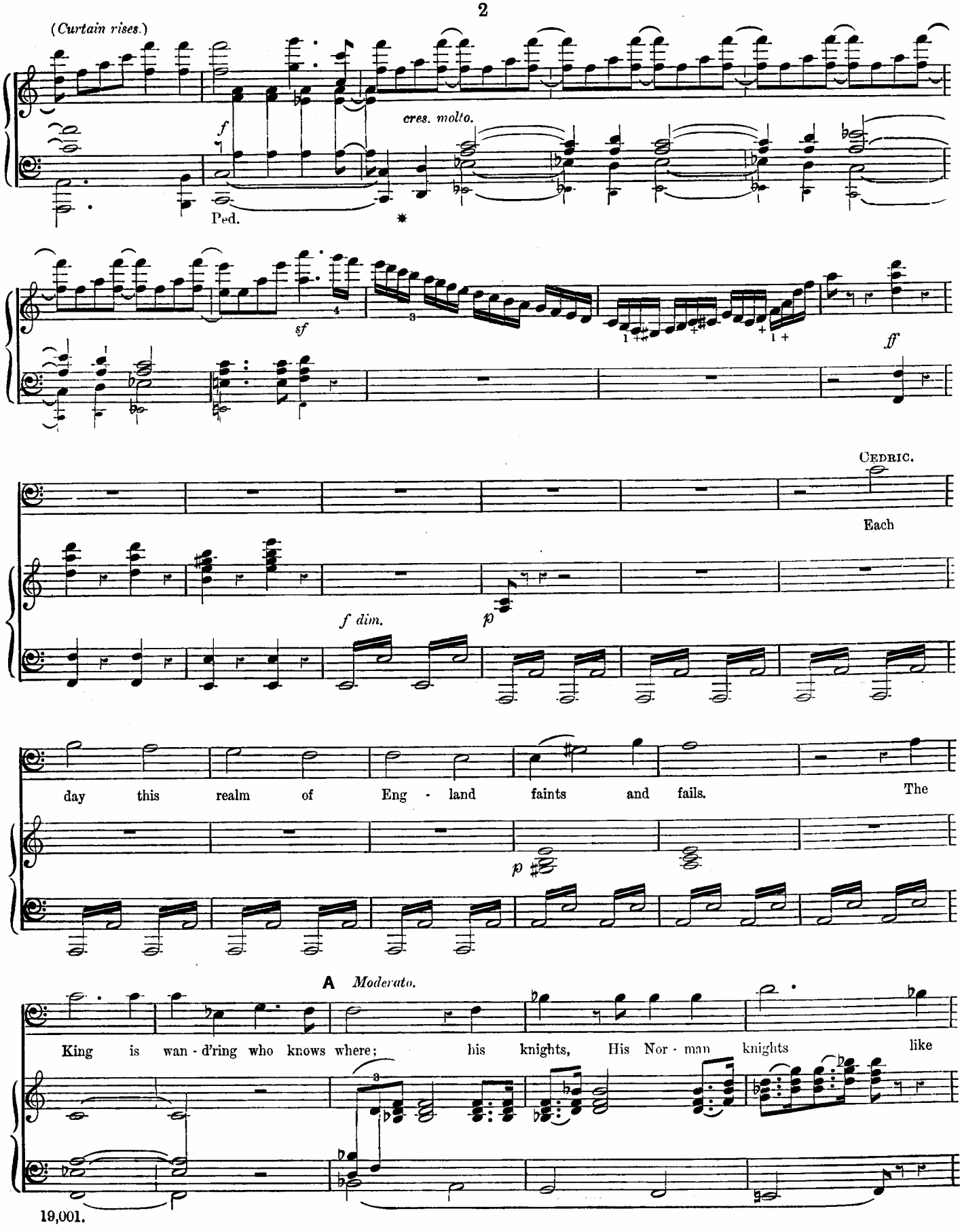
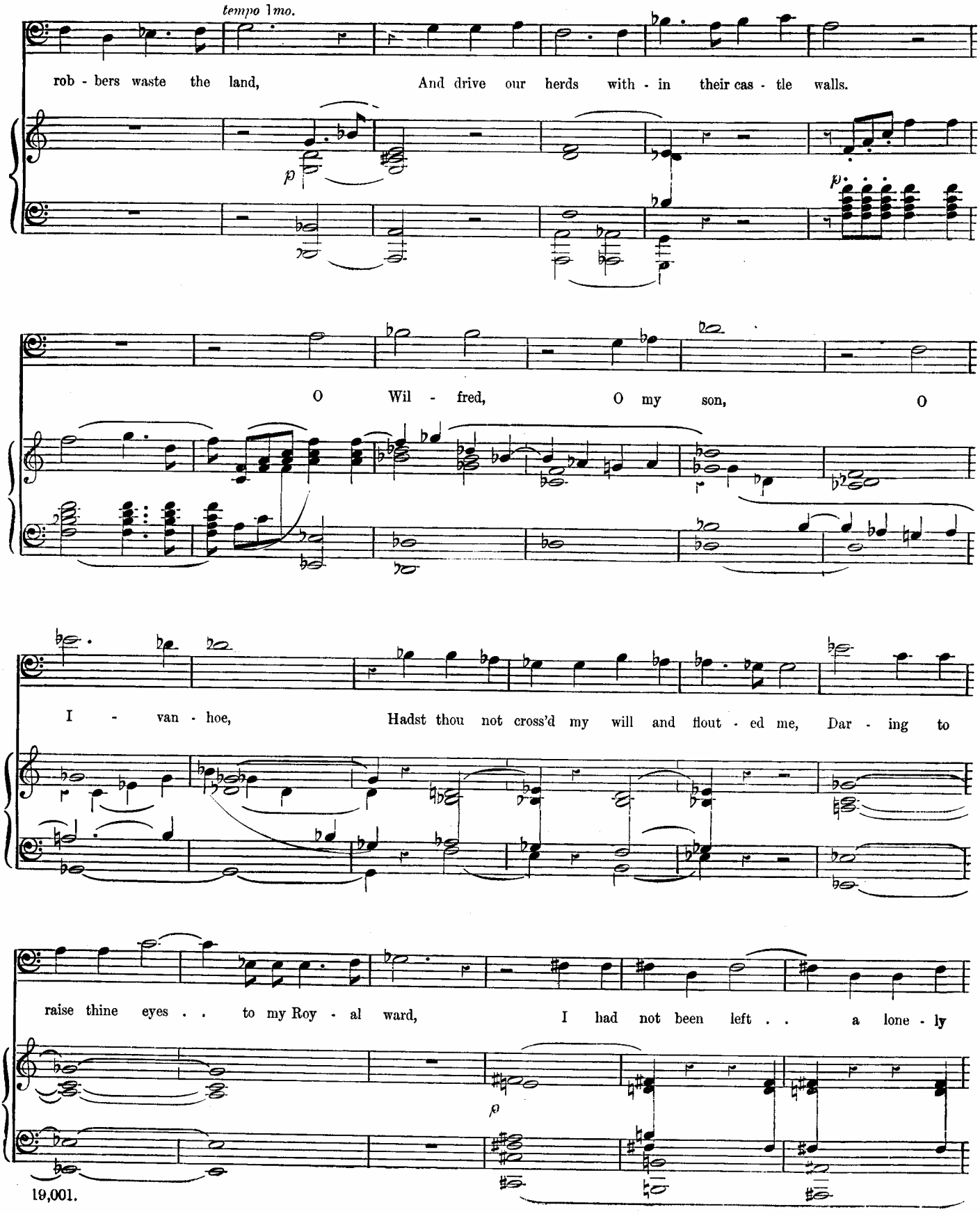
IVANHOE

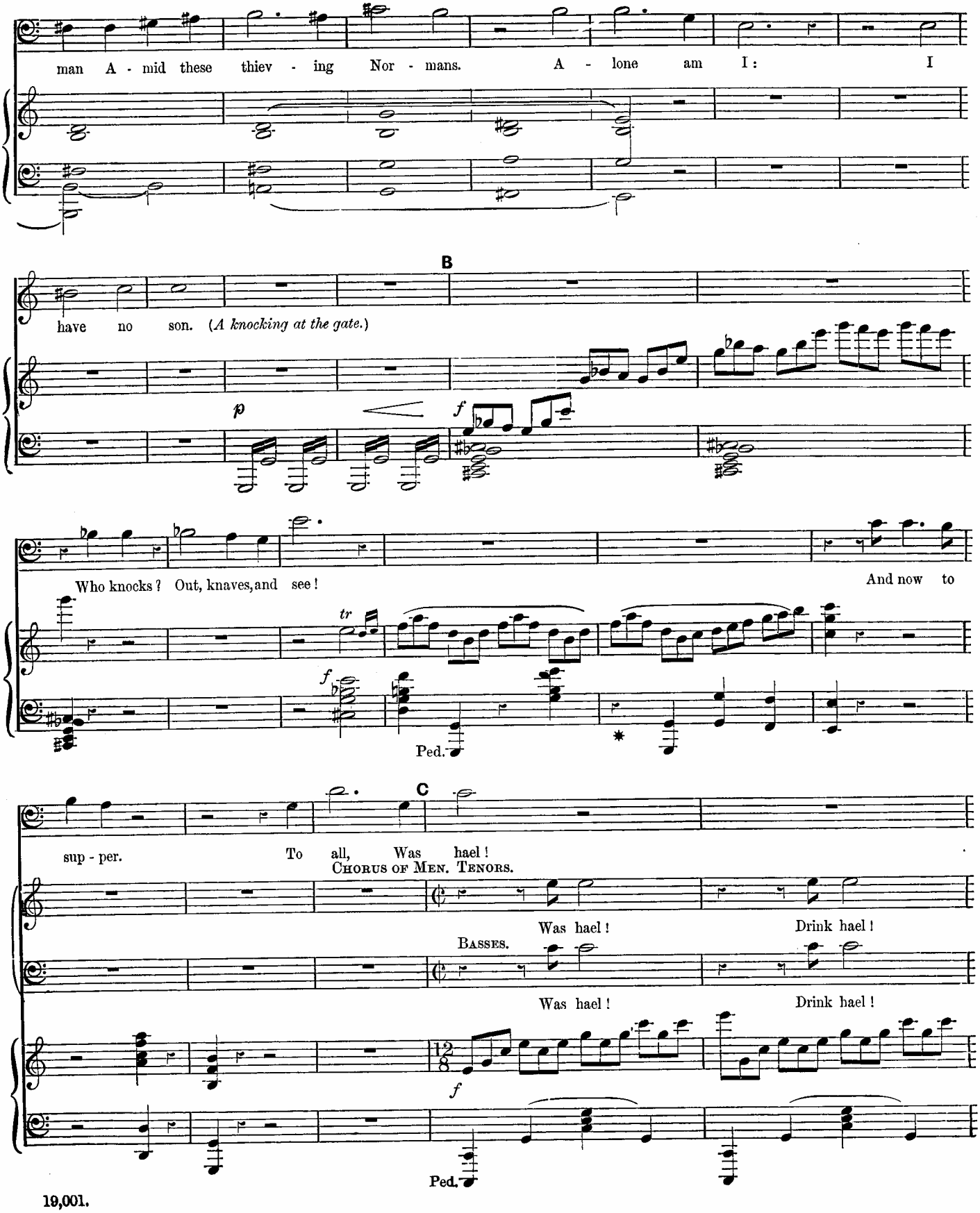
ACT I.

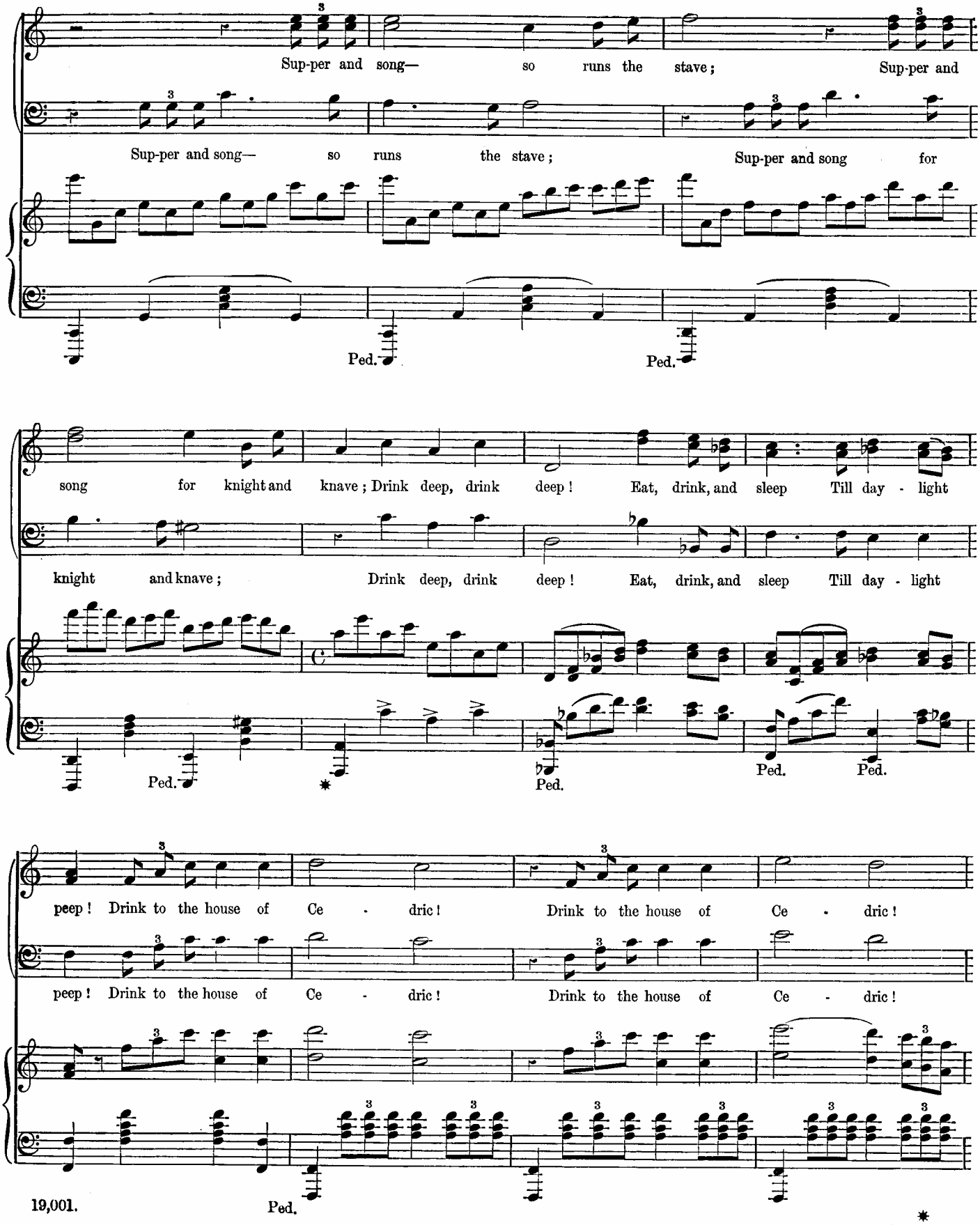
SCENE I.

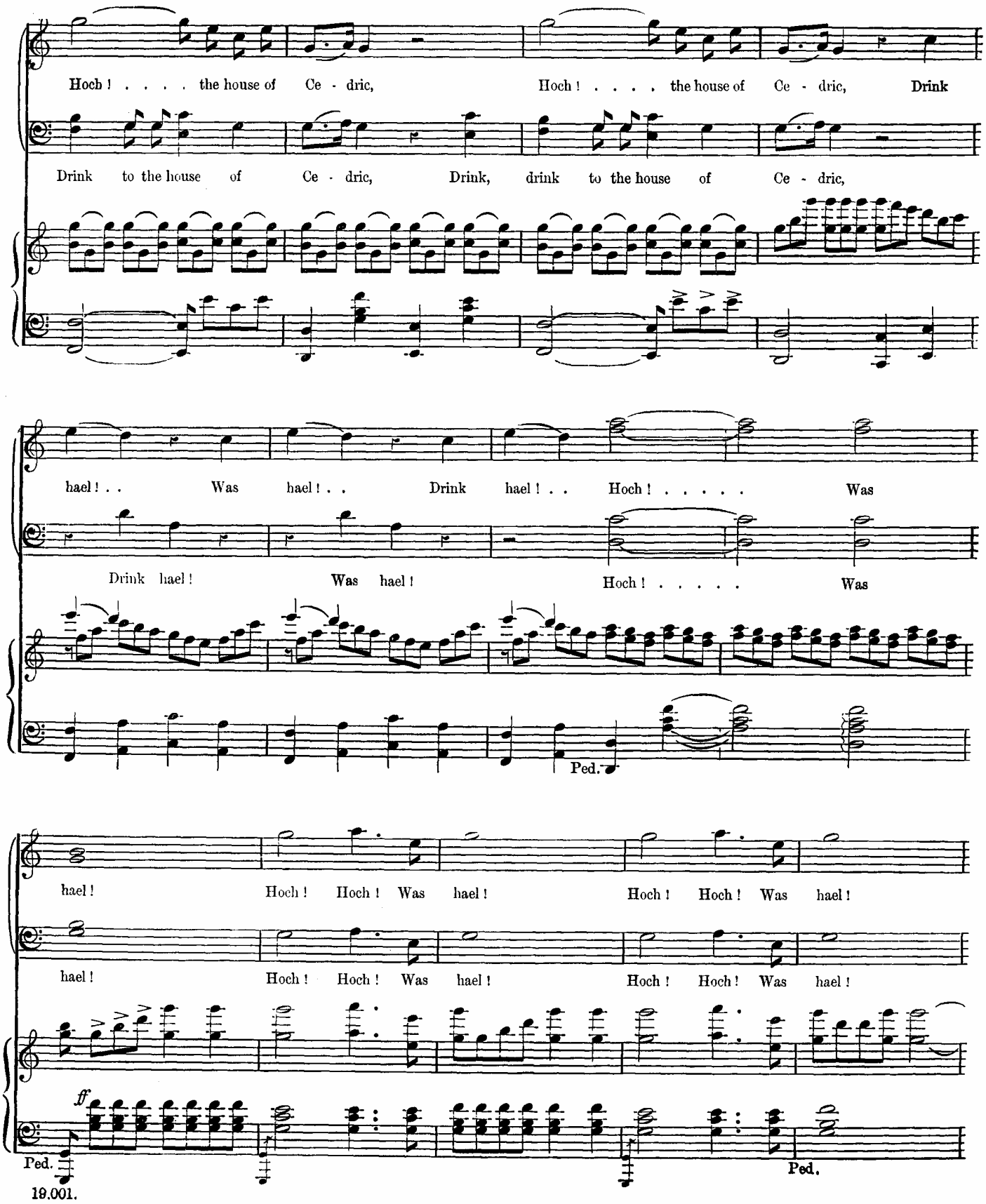


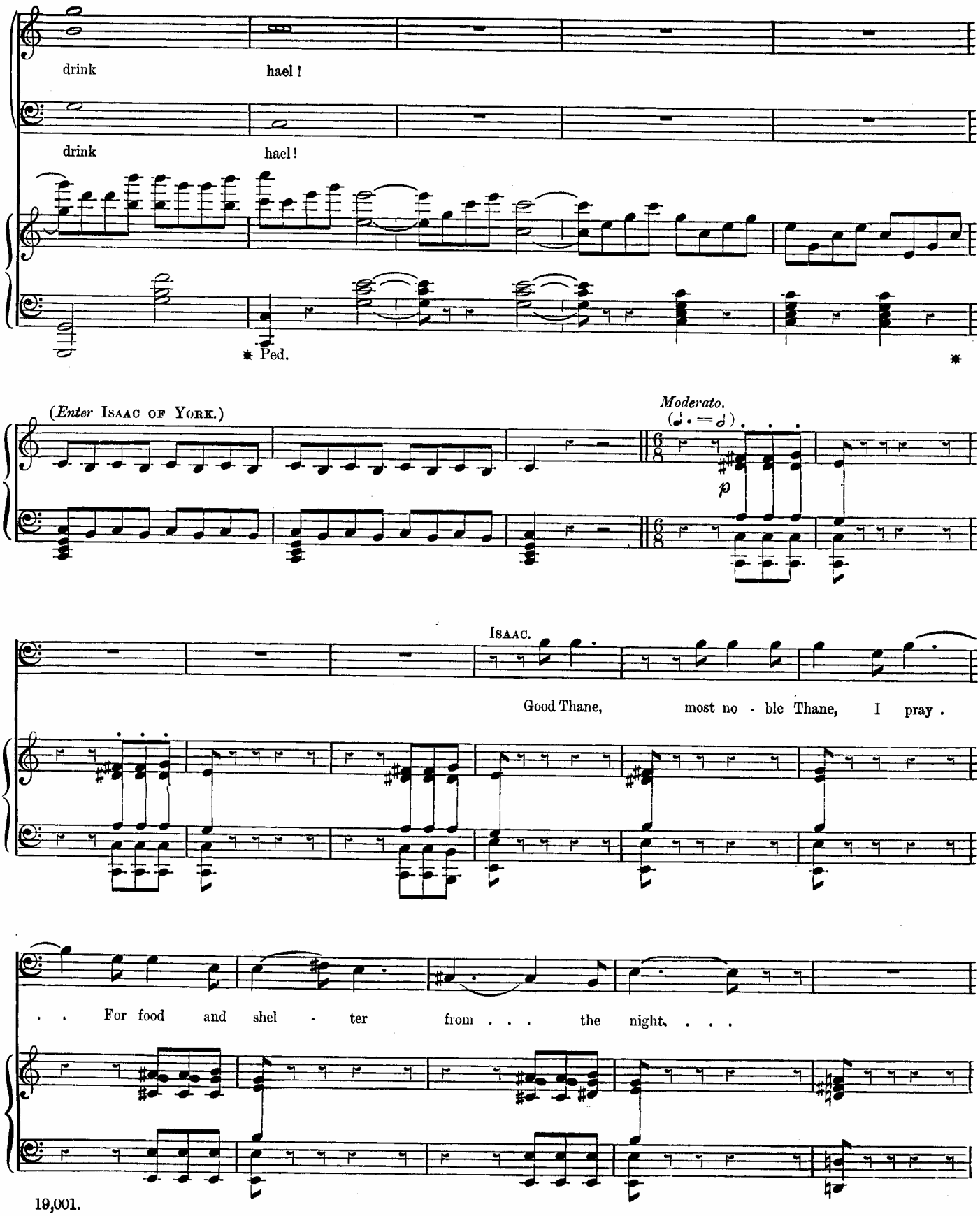

(Curtain rises.)
f
cres. molto.
Ped.
sf
ff
CEDRIC.
Each
f dim.
p
day this realm of Eng - land faints and fails.
The
p
A Moderato.
King is wan - d'ring who knows where; his knights, His Nor - man knights like

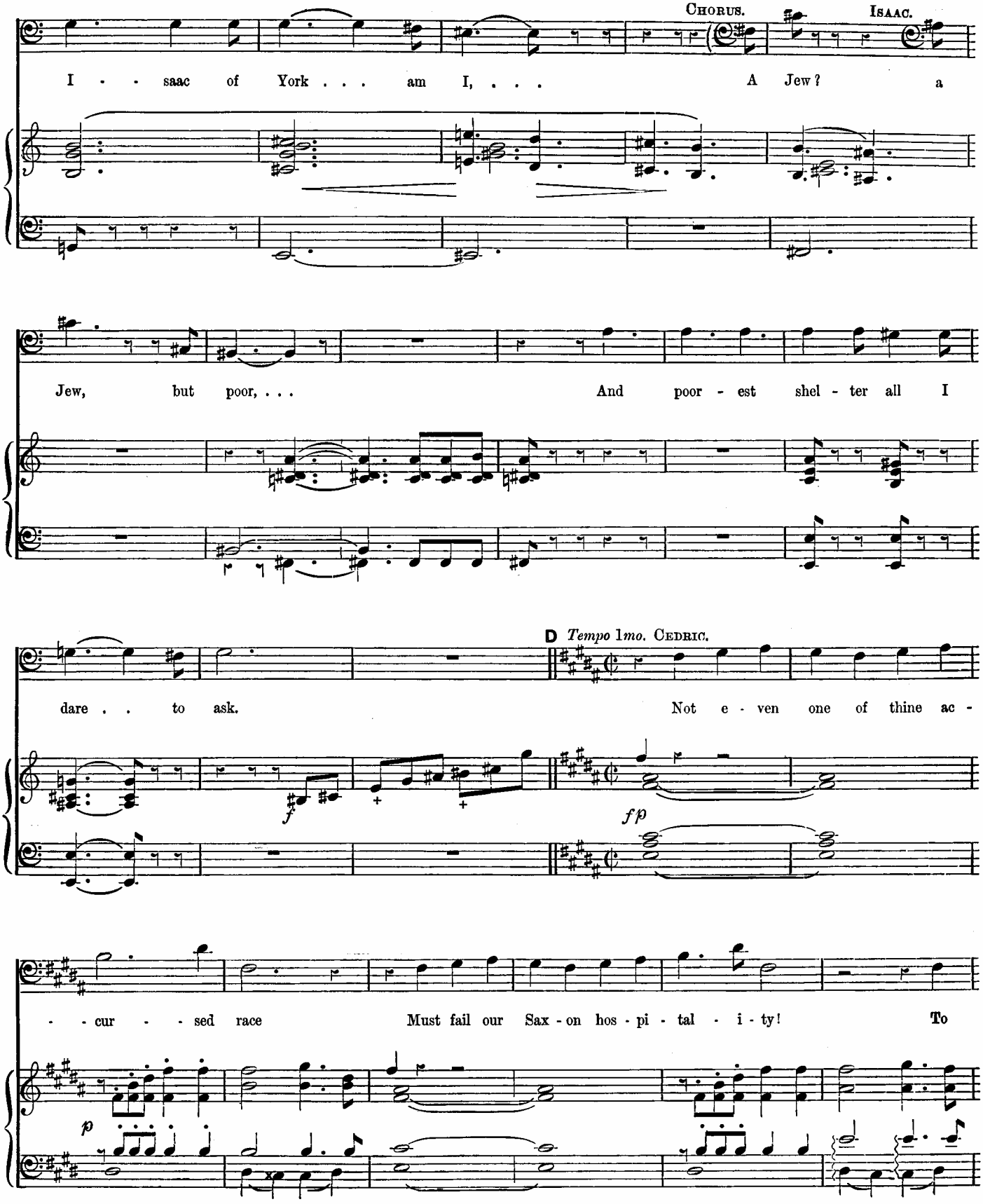

tempo 1mo.
rob - bers waste the land, And drive our herds with - in their cas - tle walls.
O Wil - fred, O my son, O
I - van - hoe, Hadst thou not cross'd my will and flout - ed me, Dar - ing to
raise thine eyes . . to my Roy - al ward, I had not been left . . a lone - ly

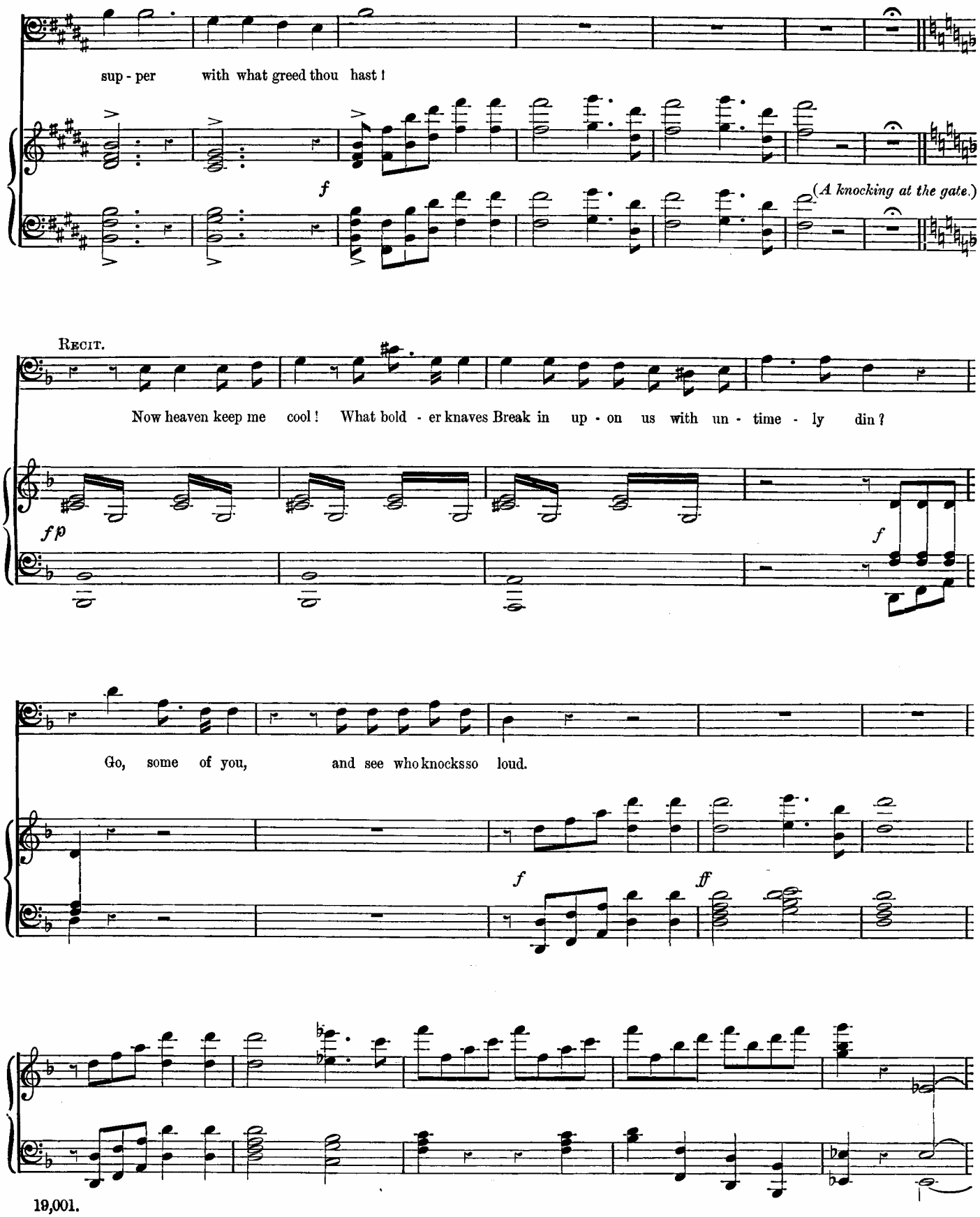

man A - mid these thiev - ing Nor - mans. A - lone am I: I
B
have no son. (A knocking at the gate.)
p
f
Who knocks? Out, knaves, and see!
And now to
tr
f
Ped.
C
sup - per.
To all, Was hael!
Chorus of Men. Tenors.
Was hael!
Drink hael!
Basses.
Was hael!
Drink hael!
f
Ped.

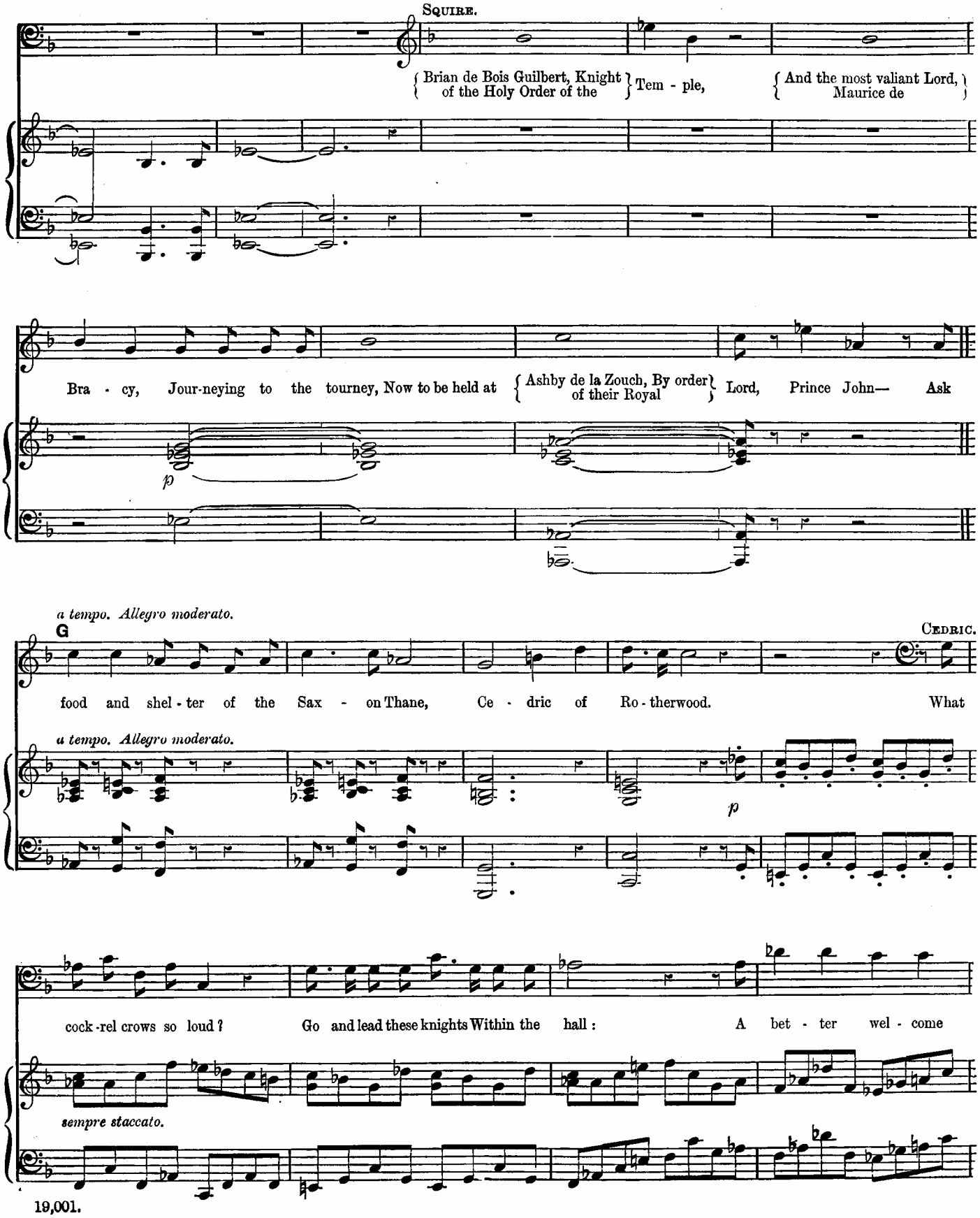

Sup-per and song— so runs the stave; Sup-per and
Sup-per and song— so runs the stave; Sup-per and song for
Ped.
Ped.
song for knight and knave; Drink deep, drink deep! Eat, drink, and sleep Till day - light
knight and knave; Drink deep, drink deep! Eat, drink, and sleep Till day - light
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
peep! Drink to the house of Ce - dric! Drink to the house of Ce - dric!
peep! Drink to the house of Ce - dric! Drink to the house of Ce - dric!
Ped.

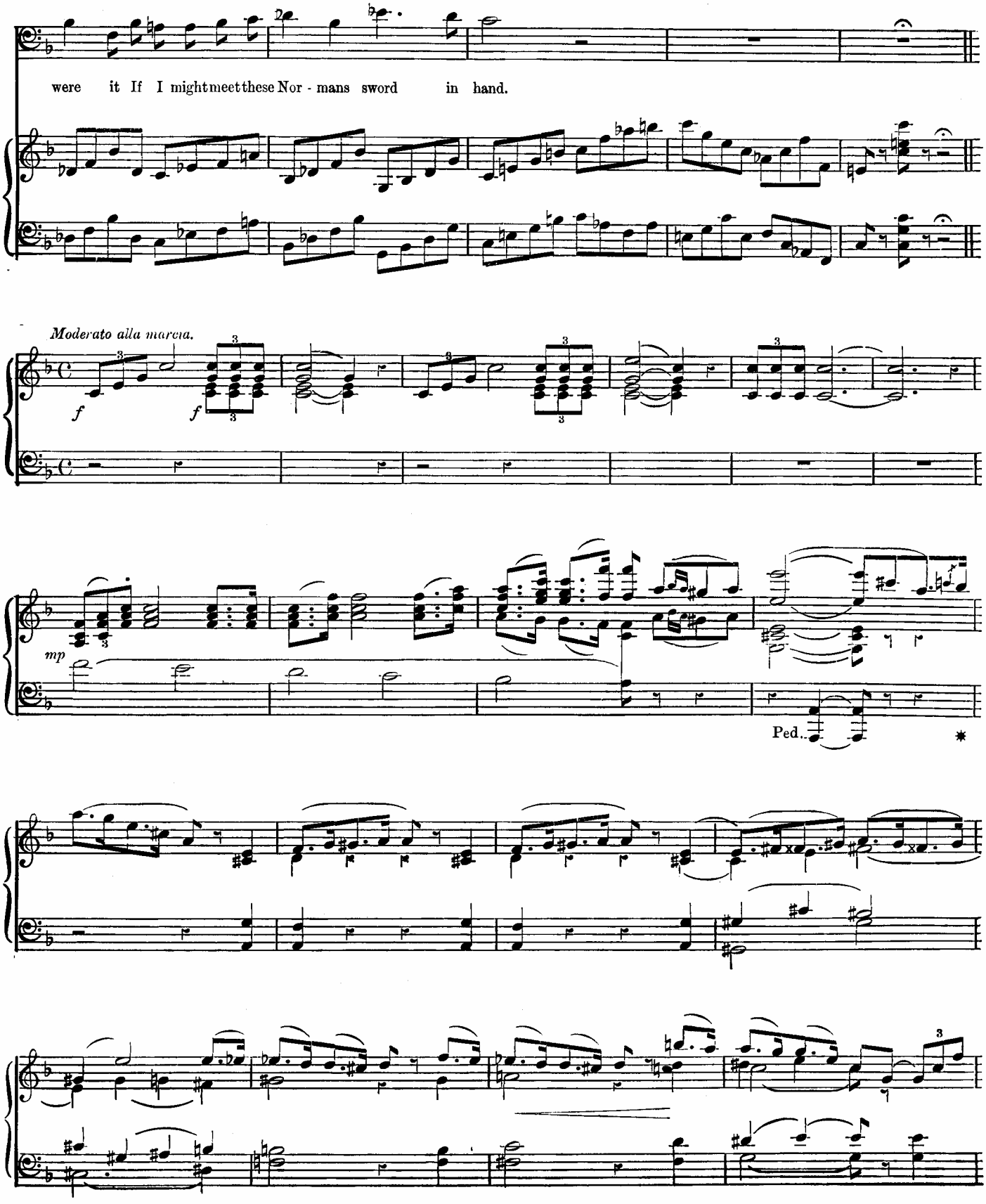

Hoch ! . . . . the house of Ce - dric, Hoch ! . . . . the house of Ce - dric, Drink
Drink to the house of Ce - dric, Drink, drink to the house of Ce - dric,
hael ! . . Was hael ! . . Drink hael ! . . Hoch ! . . . . . Was
Drink hael ! Was hael ! Hoch ! . . . . . Was
Ped.
hael ! Hoch ! Hoch ! Was hael ! Hoch ! Hoch ! Was hael !
hael ! Hoch ! Hoch ! Was hael ! Hoch ! Hoch ! Was hael !
ff
Ped.
Ped.

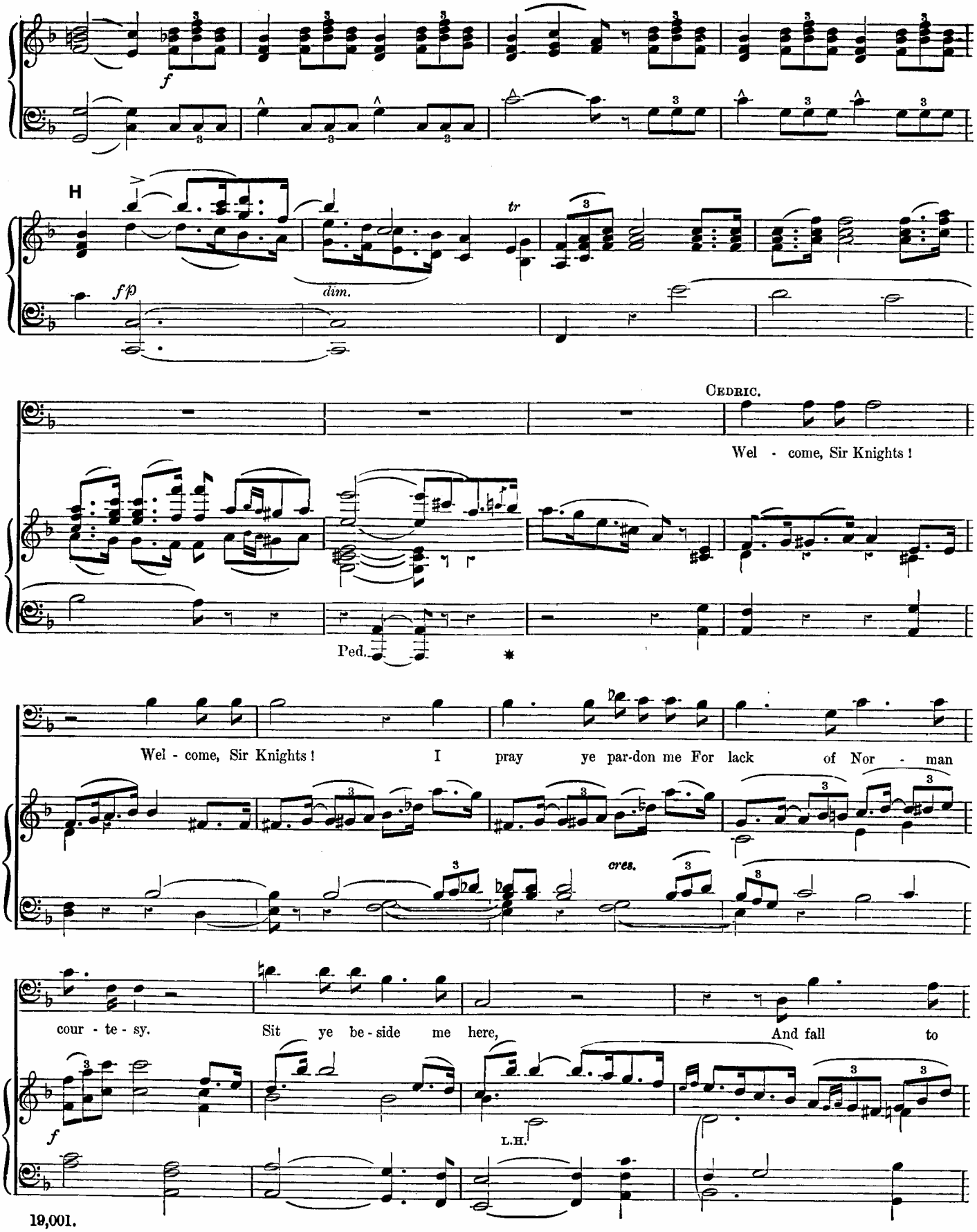

drink
hael!
drink
hael!
Ped.
(Enter Isaac of York.)
Moderato.
p
Isaac.
Good Thane, most no - ble Thane, I pray.
. . For food and shel - ter from . . . the night. . . .

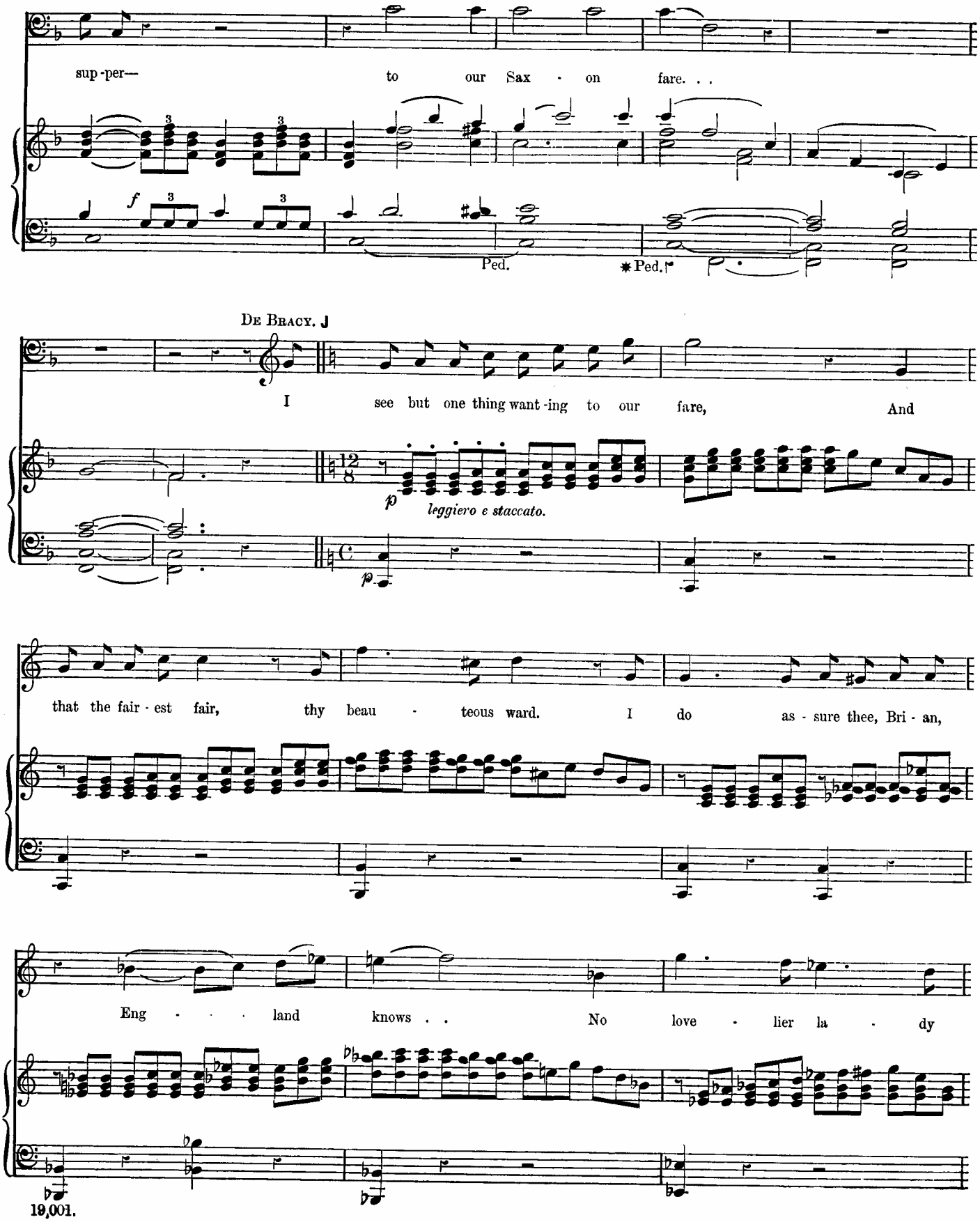

Chorus.
Isaac.
I - - saac of York . . . am I, . . . A Jew? a
Jew, but poor, . . . And poor - est shel - ter all I
D Tempo 1mo. Cedric.
dare . . to ask. Not e - ven one of thine ac -
f
fp
- - cur - - sed race Must fail our Sax - on hos - pi - tal - i - ty! To
p

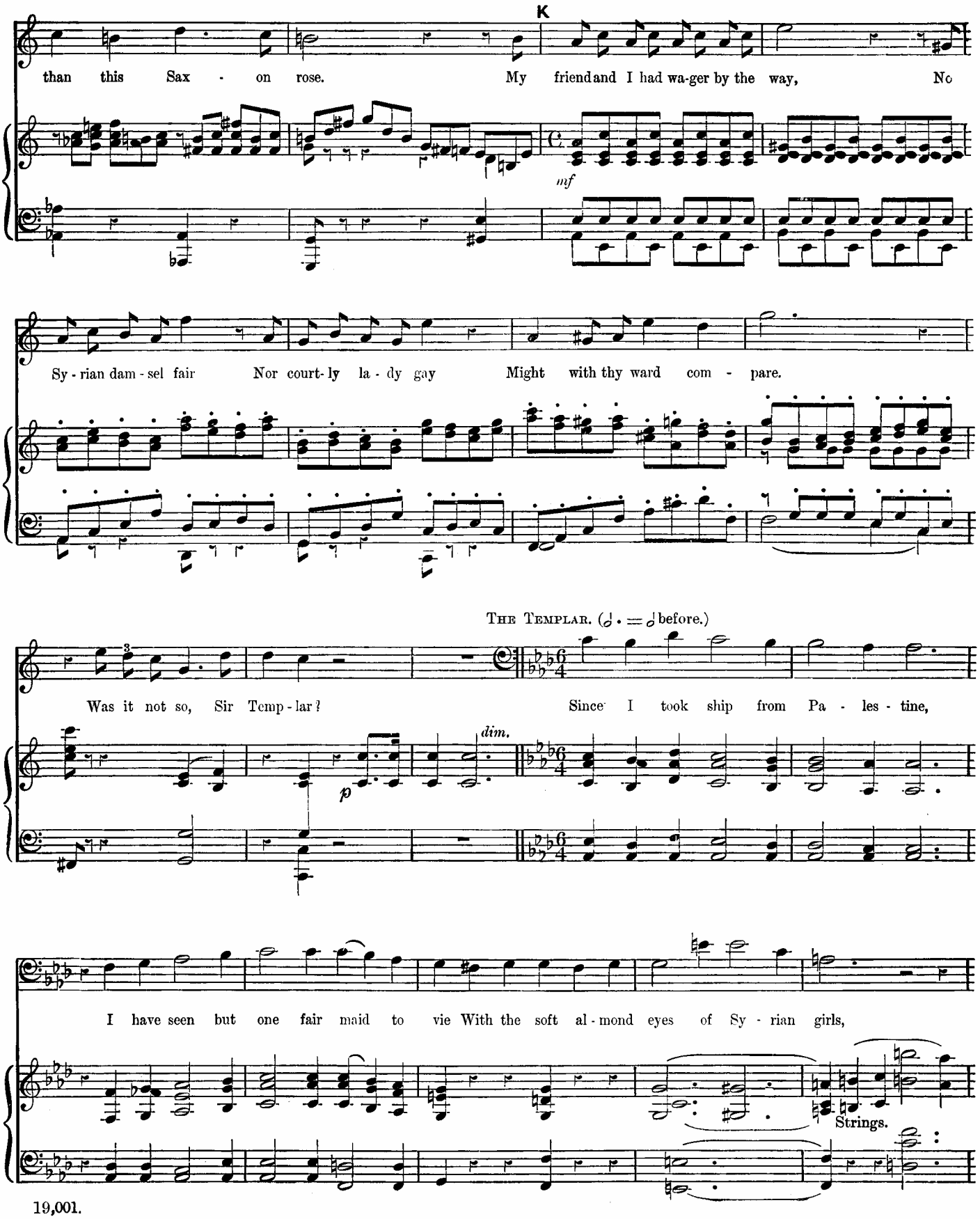

sup - per with what greed thou hast!
f
(A knocking at the gate.)
Recit.
Now heaven keep me cool! What bold - er knaves Break in up - on us with un - time - ly din?
fp
f
Go, some of you, and see who knocksso loud.
f
ff

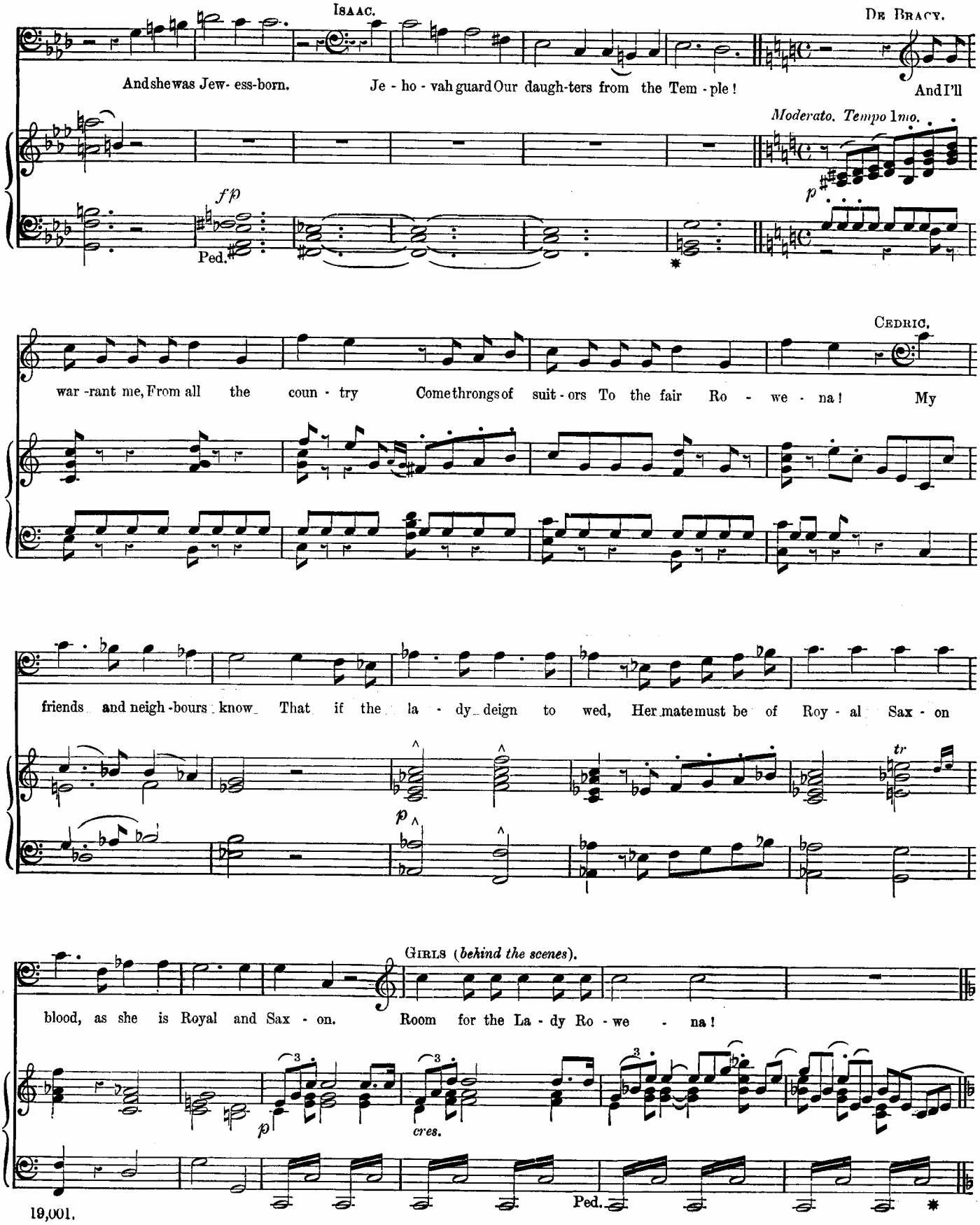

SQUIRE.
Brian de Bois Guilbert, Knight of the Holy Order of the Tem - ple,
And the most valiant Lord, Maurice de
Bra - cy, Jour-neying to the tourney, Now to be held at Ashby de la Zouch, By order of their Royal Lord, Prince John— Ask
p
a tempo. Allegro moderato.
G
CEDRIC.
food and shel - ter of the Sax - on Thane, Ce - dric of Ro - therwood. What
a tempo. Allegro moderato.
p
cock-rel crows so loud? Go and lead these knights Within the hall: A bet - ter wel - come
sempre staccato.

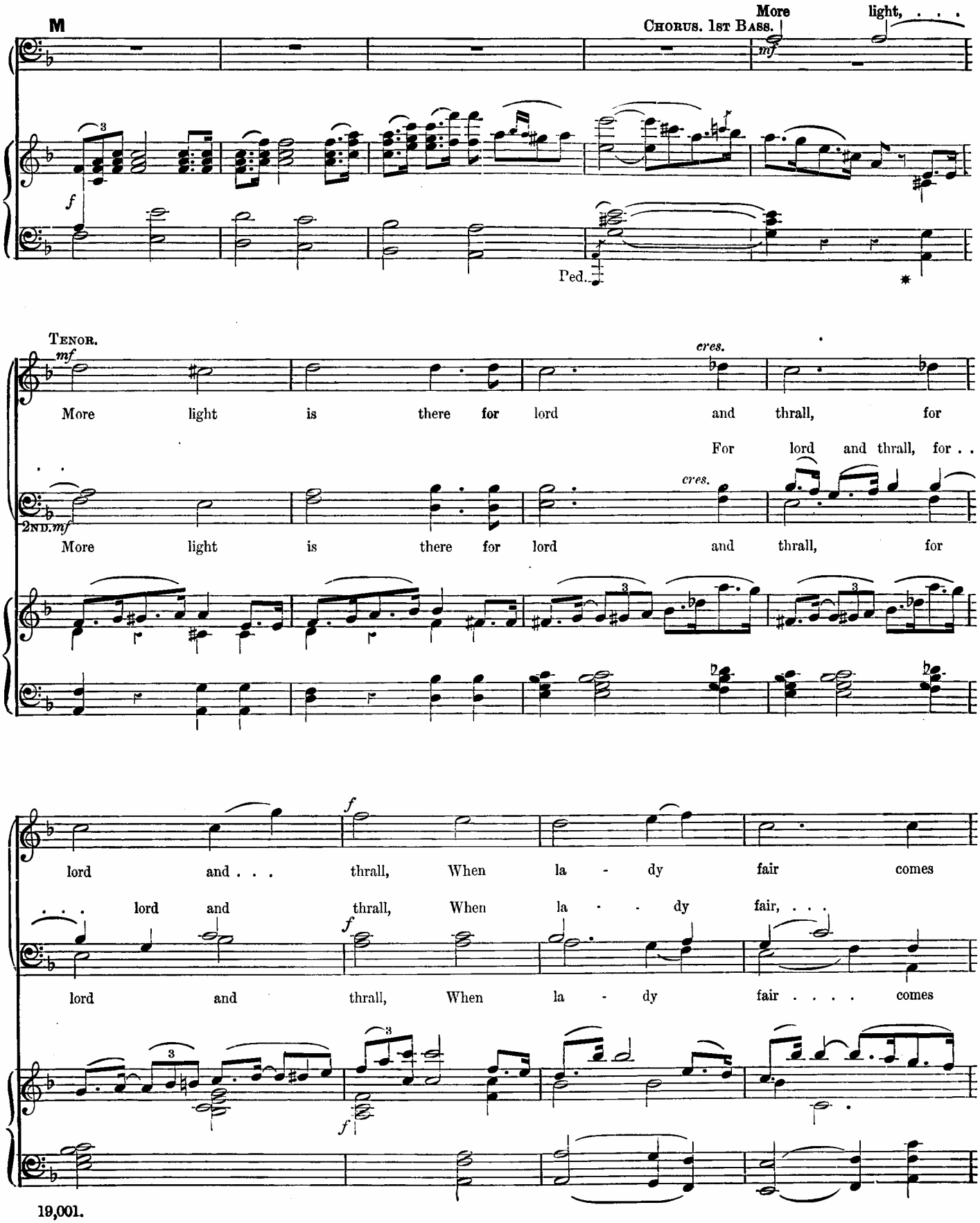

were it If I might meet these Nor - mans sword in hand.
Moderato alla marcia.
f
f
mp
Ped.
*

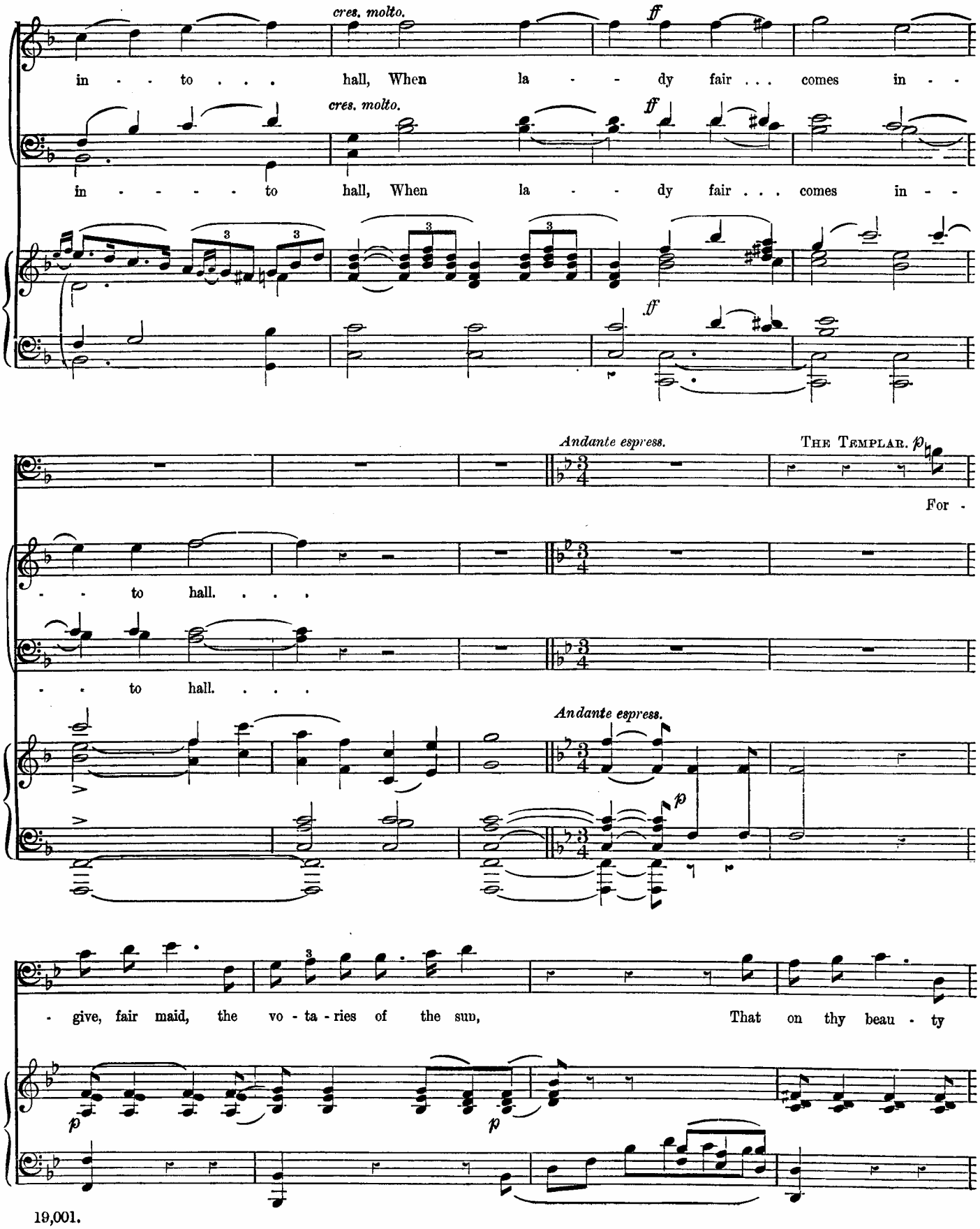

H
f
fp
dim.
tr
CEDRIC.
Wel - come, Sir Knights!
Ped.
Wel - come, Sir Knights! I pray ye par-don me For lack of Nor - man
cres.
cour - te - sy. Sit ye be - side me here, And fall to
f
L.H.

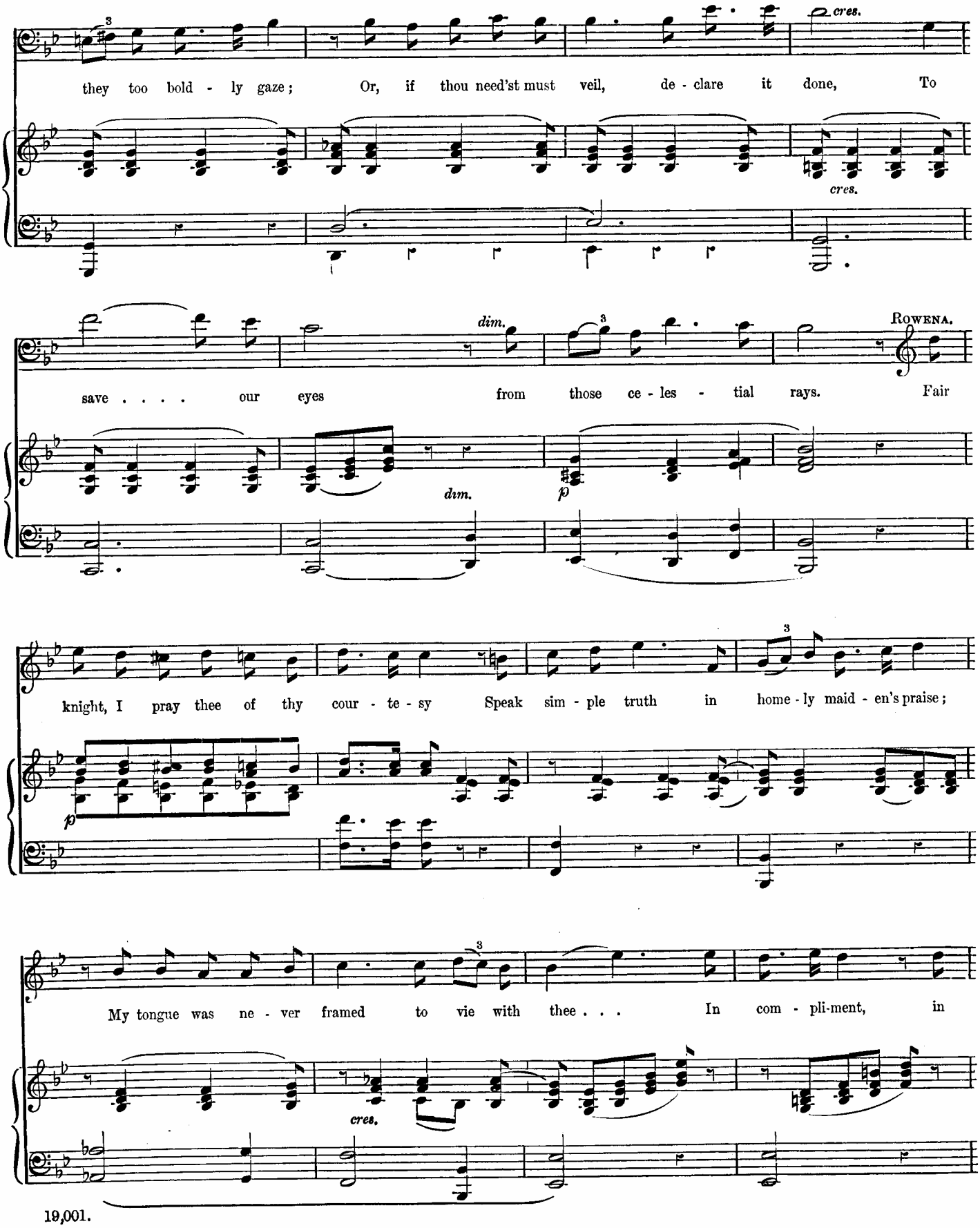

sup-per— to our Sax - on fare. . .
Ped.
*Ped.
De Bracy.
I see but one thing want-ing to our fare, And
leggiero e staccato.
that the fair-est fair, thy beau - teous ward. I do as - sure thee, Bri - an,
Eng - - - land knows . . No love - lier la - dy

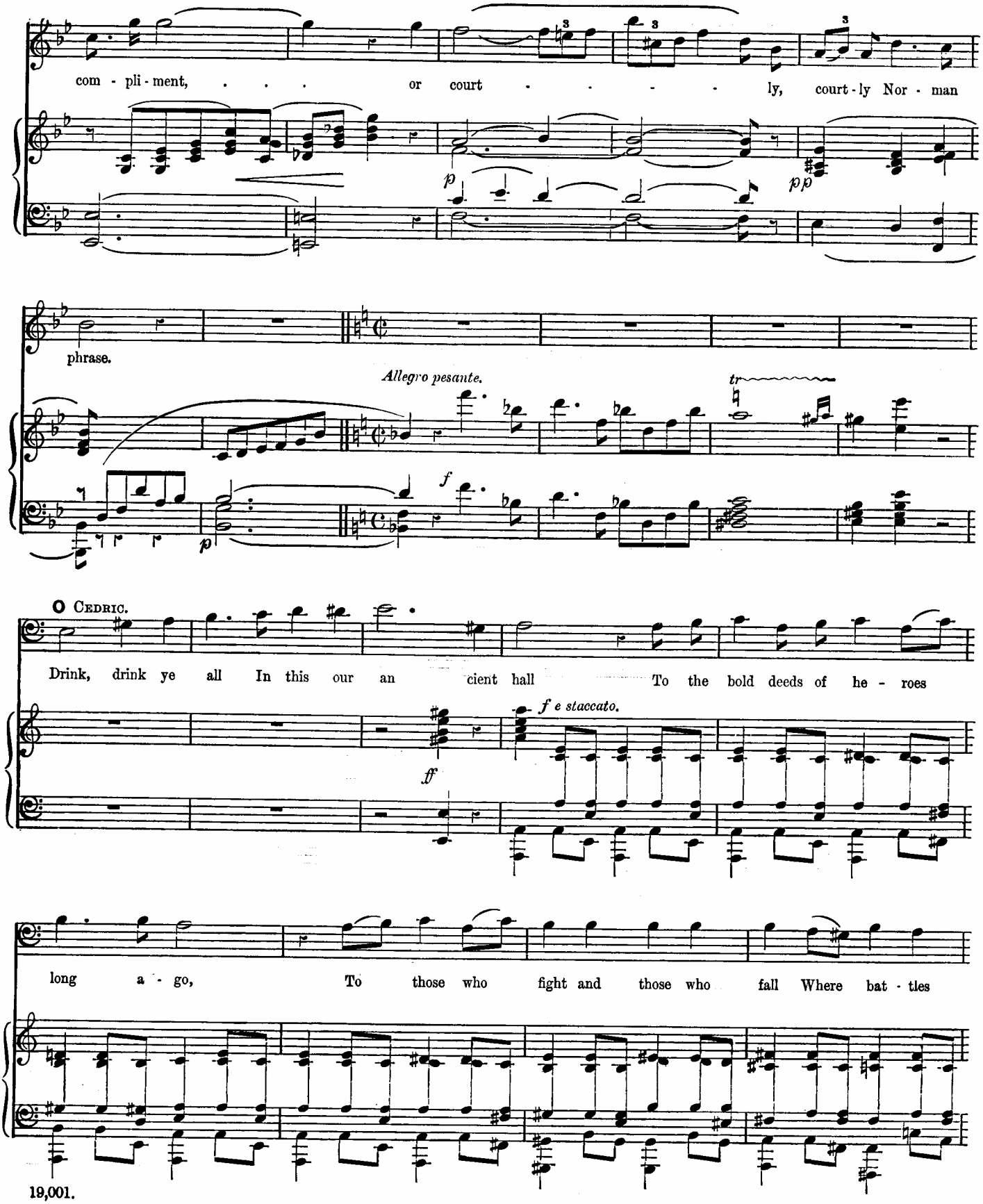

K
than this Sax - on rose. My friend and I had wa-ger by the way, No
mf
Sy - rian dam - sel fair Nor court- ly la - dy gay Might with thy ward com - pare.
The Templar. (𝅗𝅥. = 𝅗𝅥 before.)
Was it not so, Sir Temp - lar? Since I took ship from Pa - les - tine,
p
dim.
I have seen but one fair maid to vie With the soft al - mond eyes of Sy - rian girls,
Strings.

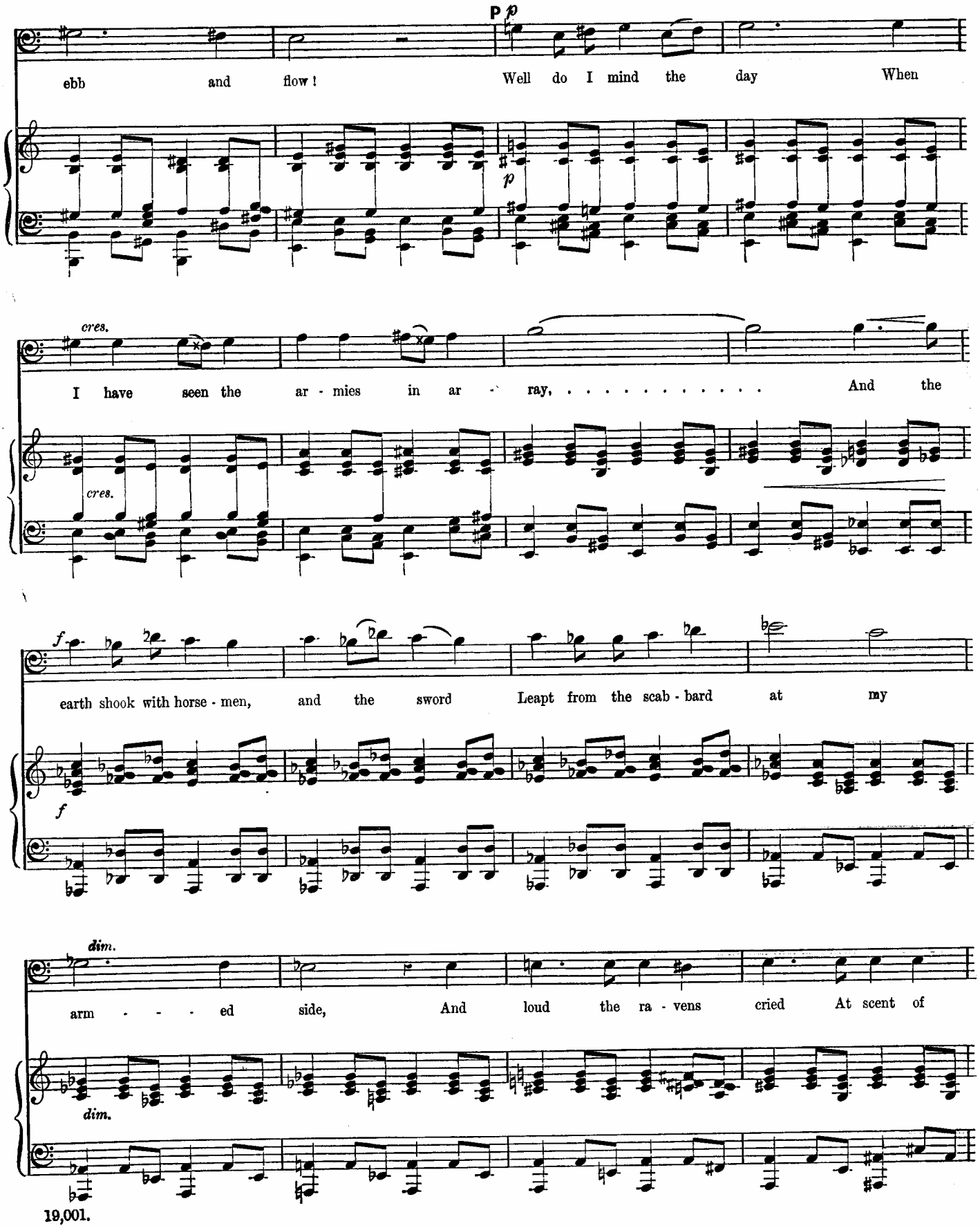

Isaac.
De Bracy.
And she was Jew- ess-born.
Je - ho - vah guard Our daugh-ters from the Tem - ple!
And I'll
Moderato. Tempo 1mo.
fp
Ped.
p
Cedric.
war -rant me, From all the coun - try Come throngs of suit - ors To the fair Ro - we - na! My
friends and neigh -bours know That if the la - dy deign to wed, Her mate must be of Roy - al Sax - on
tr
p
Girls (behind the scenes).
blood, as she is Royal and Sax - on. Room for the La - dy Ro - we - na!
p
cres.
Ped.

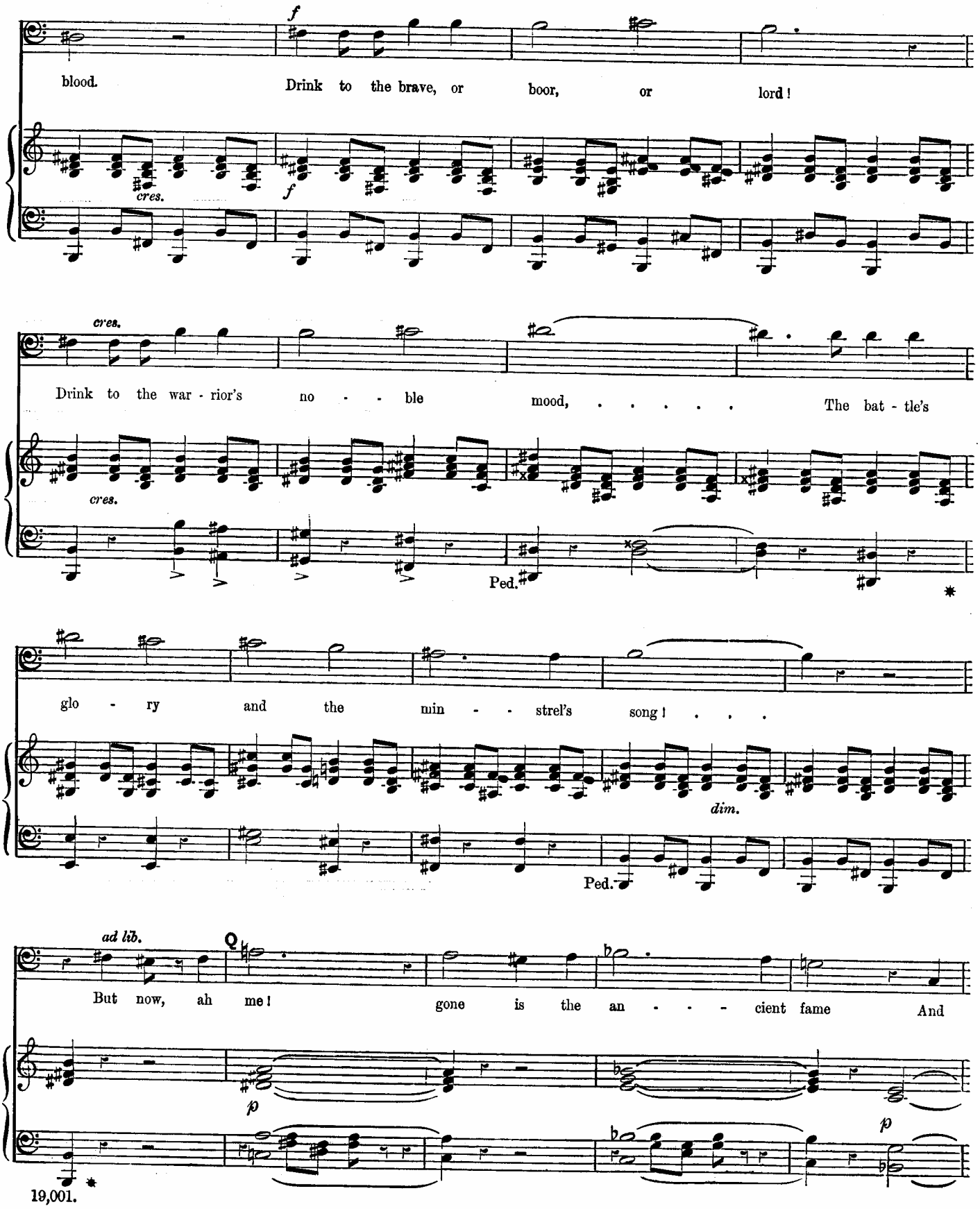

M
Chorus. 1st Bass.
More
light, . . .
mf
f
Ped.
Tenor.
mf
More light is there for lord and thrall, for
cres.
For lord and thrall, for . .
2nd. mf
More light is there for lord and thrall, for
cres.
lord and . . . thrall, When la - dy fair comes
. . . lord and thrall, When la - - dy fair, . . .
lord and thrall, When la - dy fair . . . . comes

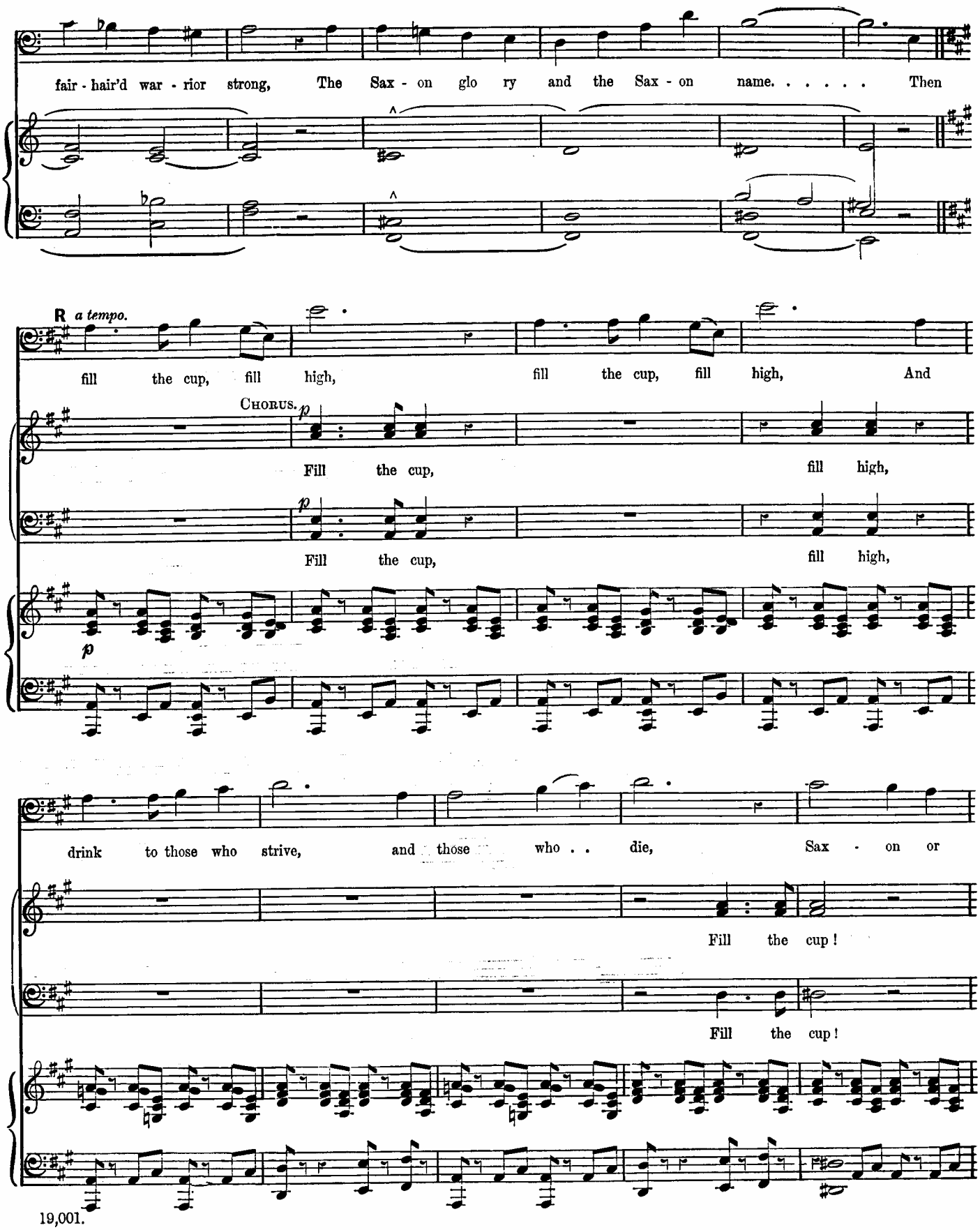

cres. molto.
ff
in - - to . . . hall, When la - - dy fair . . . comes in - -
cres. molto.
ff
in - - - - - to hall, When la - - dy fair . . . comes in - -
ff
Andante espress.
THE TEMPLAR. p
For -
- - to hall. . . .
- - to hall. . . .
Andante espress.
p
- give, fair maid, the vo - ta - ries of the sun, That on thy beau - ty
p
p

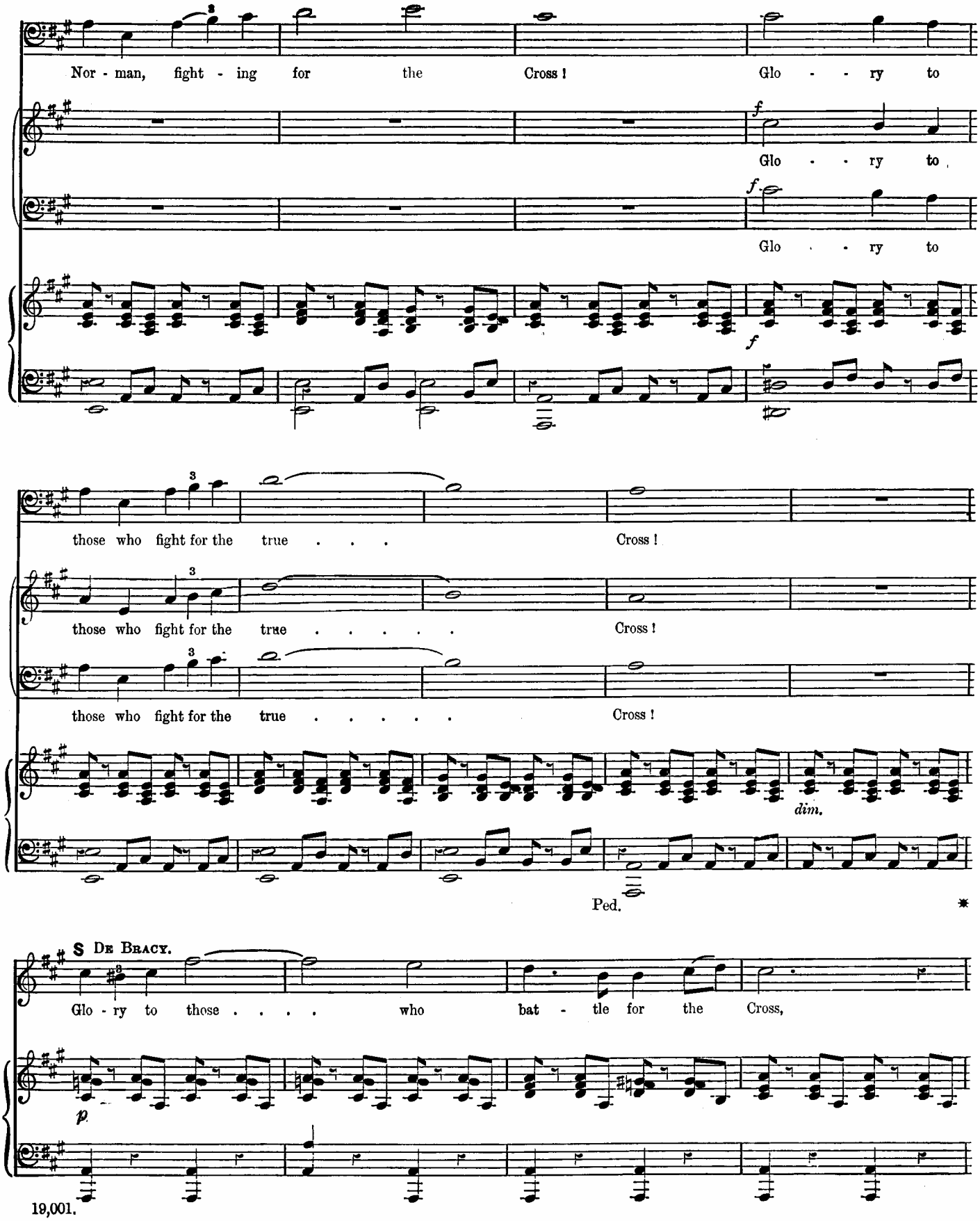

they too bold - ly gaze; Or, if thou need'st must veil, de - clare it done, To
cres.
cres.
save . . . . our eyes from those ce - les - tial rays. Fair
ROWENA.
dim.
dim.
p
knight, I pray thee of thy cour - te - sy Speak sim - ple truth in home - ly maid - en's praise;
p
My tongue was ne - ver framed to vie with thee . . . In com - pli-ment, in
cres.

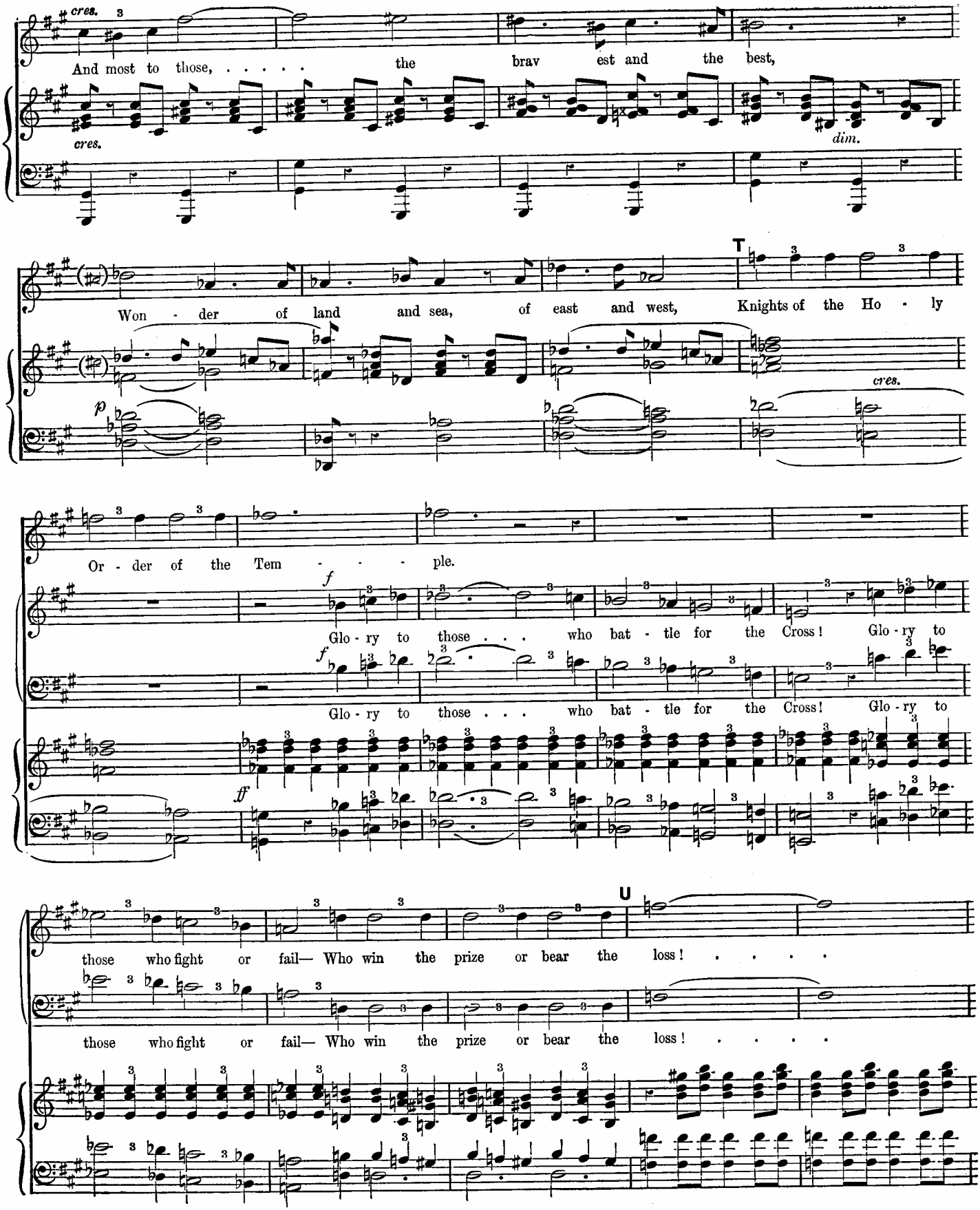

com - pli - ment, . . . or court - - - - ly, court - ly Nor - man
phrase.
Allegro pesante.
tr
O Cedric.
Drink, drink ye all In this our an cient hall To the bold deeds of he - roes
f e staccato.
long a - go, To those who fight and those who fall Where bat - tles

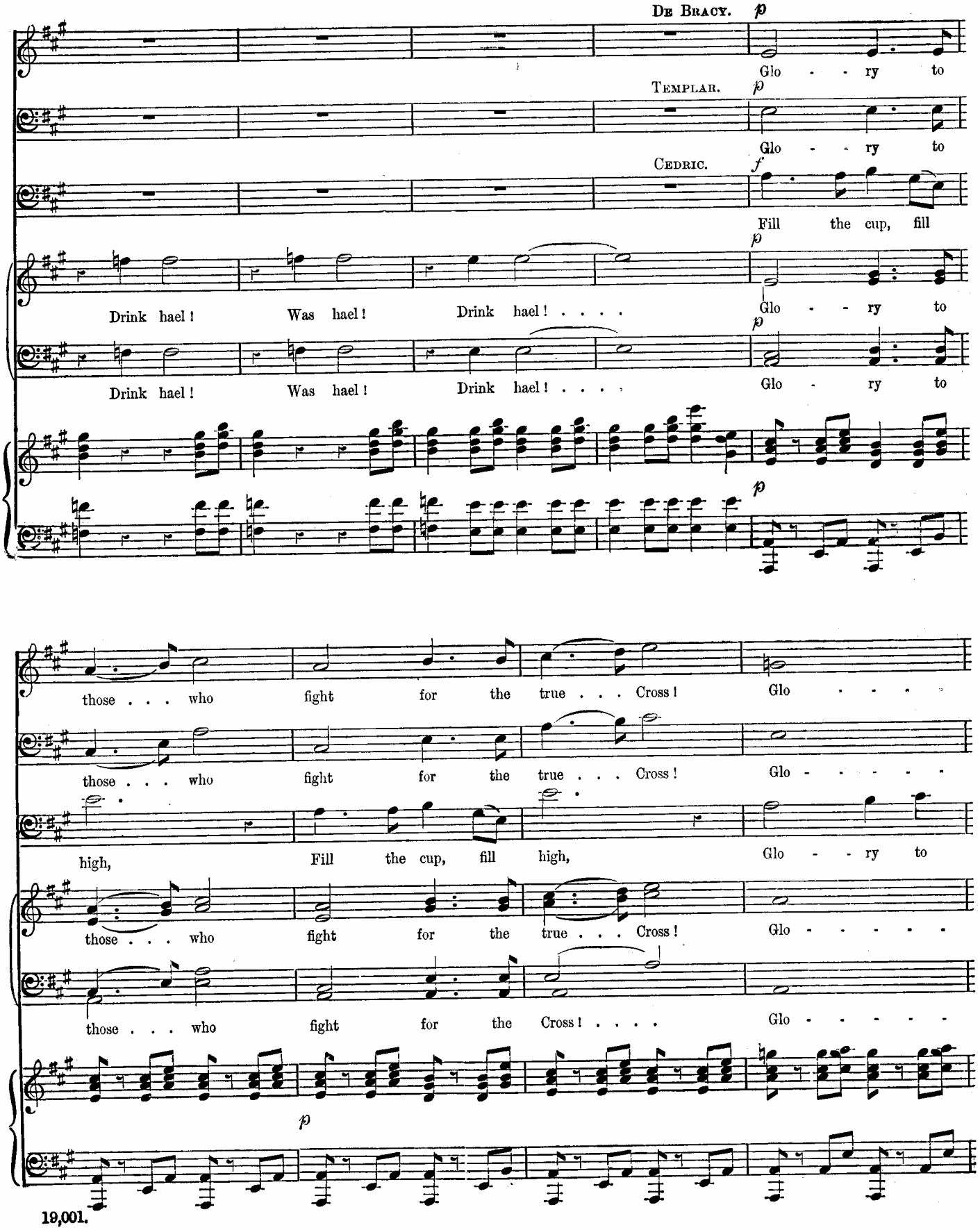

P p
ebb and flow! Well do I mind the day When
p
cres.
I have seen the ar - mies in ar - ray, ... And the
cres.
f
earth shook with horse - men, and the sword Leapt from the scab - bard at my
f
dim.
arm - - - ed side, And loud the ra - vens cried At scent of
dim.

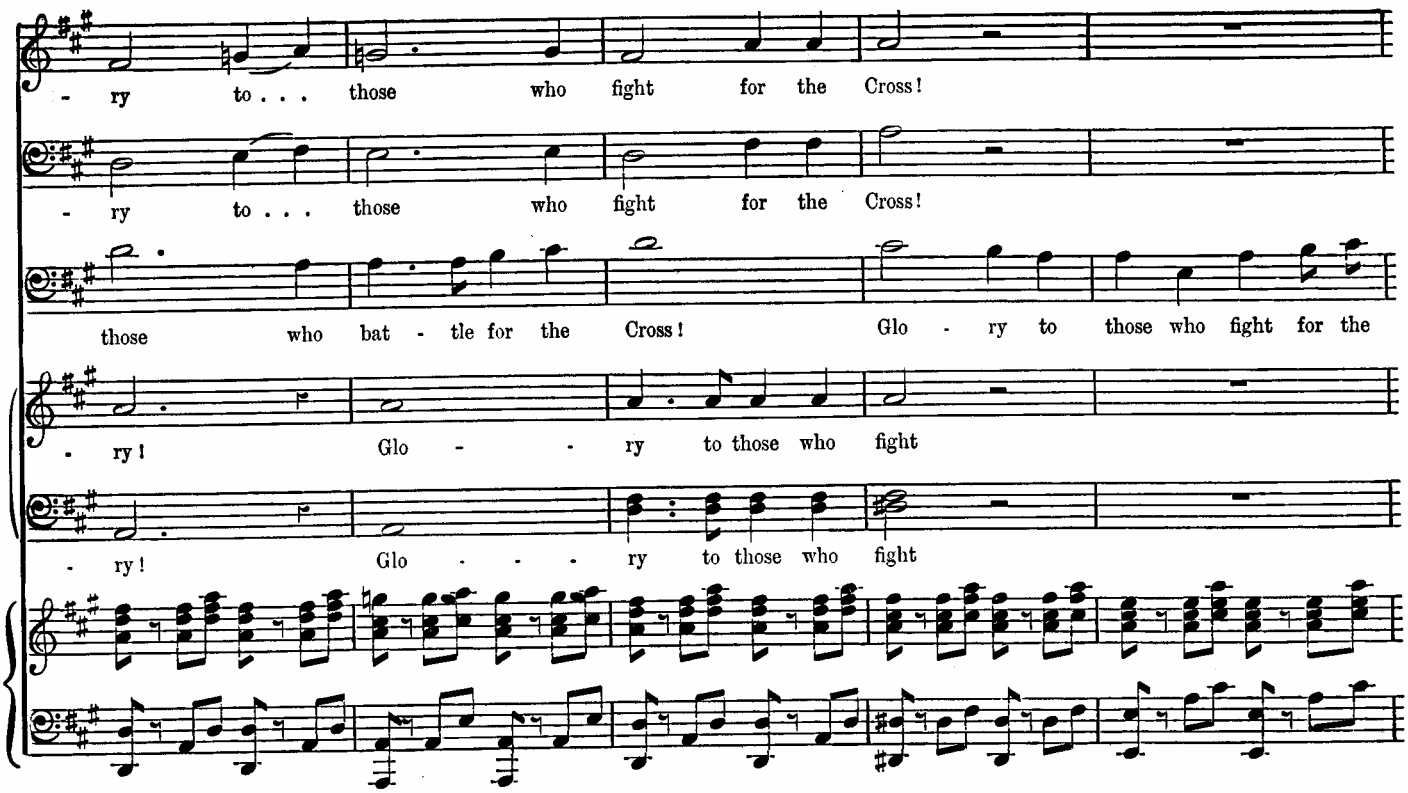

f
blood.
Drink to the brave, or boor, or lord!
cres.
f
cres.
Drink to the war - rior's no - - ble mood, ... The bat - tle's
cres.
Ped.
glo - ry and the min - - strel's song! . . .
dim.
Ped.
ad lib.
But now, ah me! gone is the an - - - cient fame And
p
p
19,001.

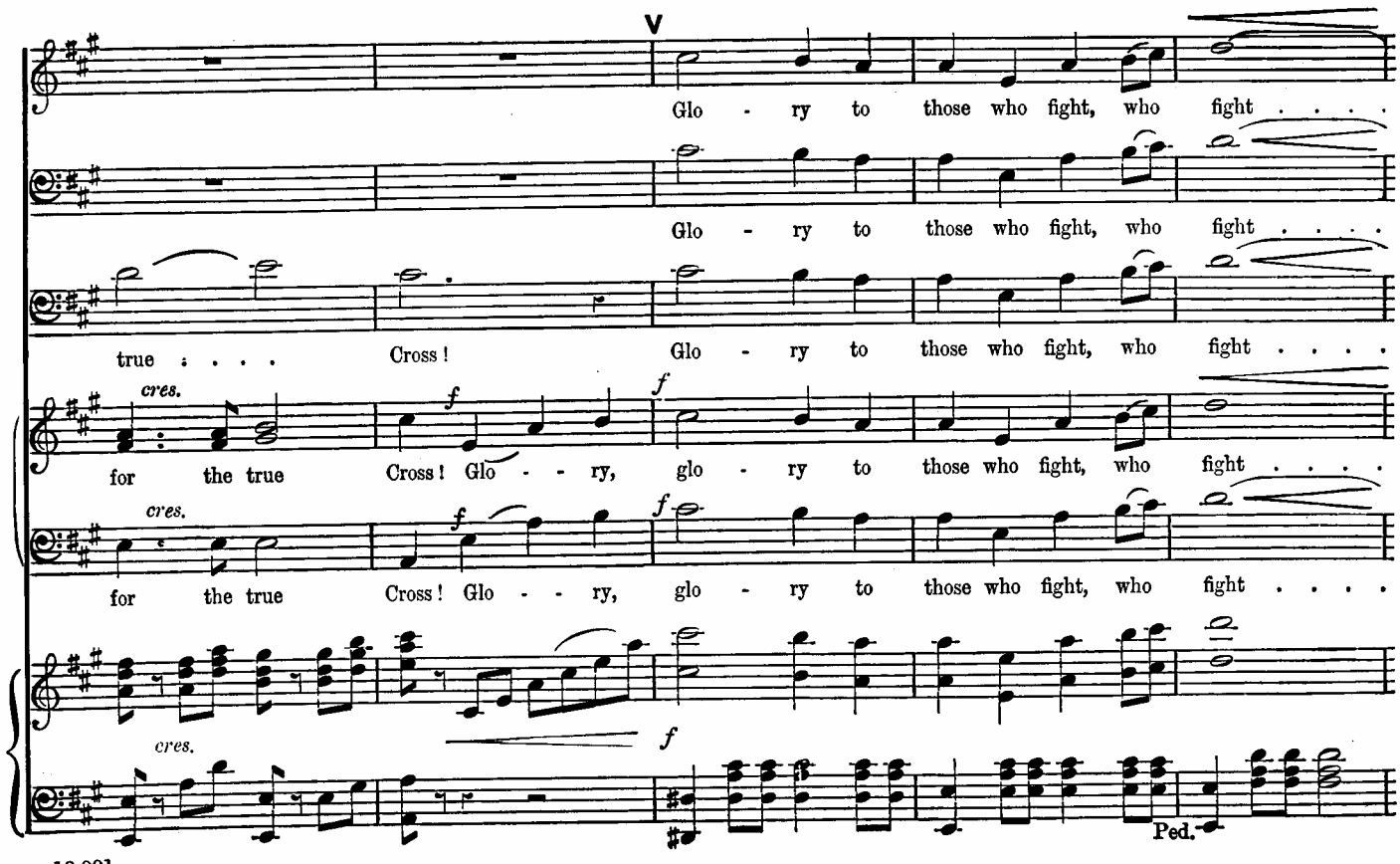

fair - hair'd war - rior strong, The Sax - on glo ry and the Sax - on name. . . . . Then
R a tempo.
fill the cup, fill high, fill the cup, fill high, And
Chorus. p
Fill the cup, fill high,
p
Fill the cup, fill high,
p
drink to those who strive, and those who . . die, Sax - on or
Fill the cup!
Fill the cup!

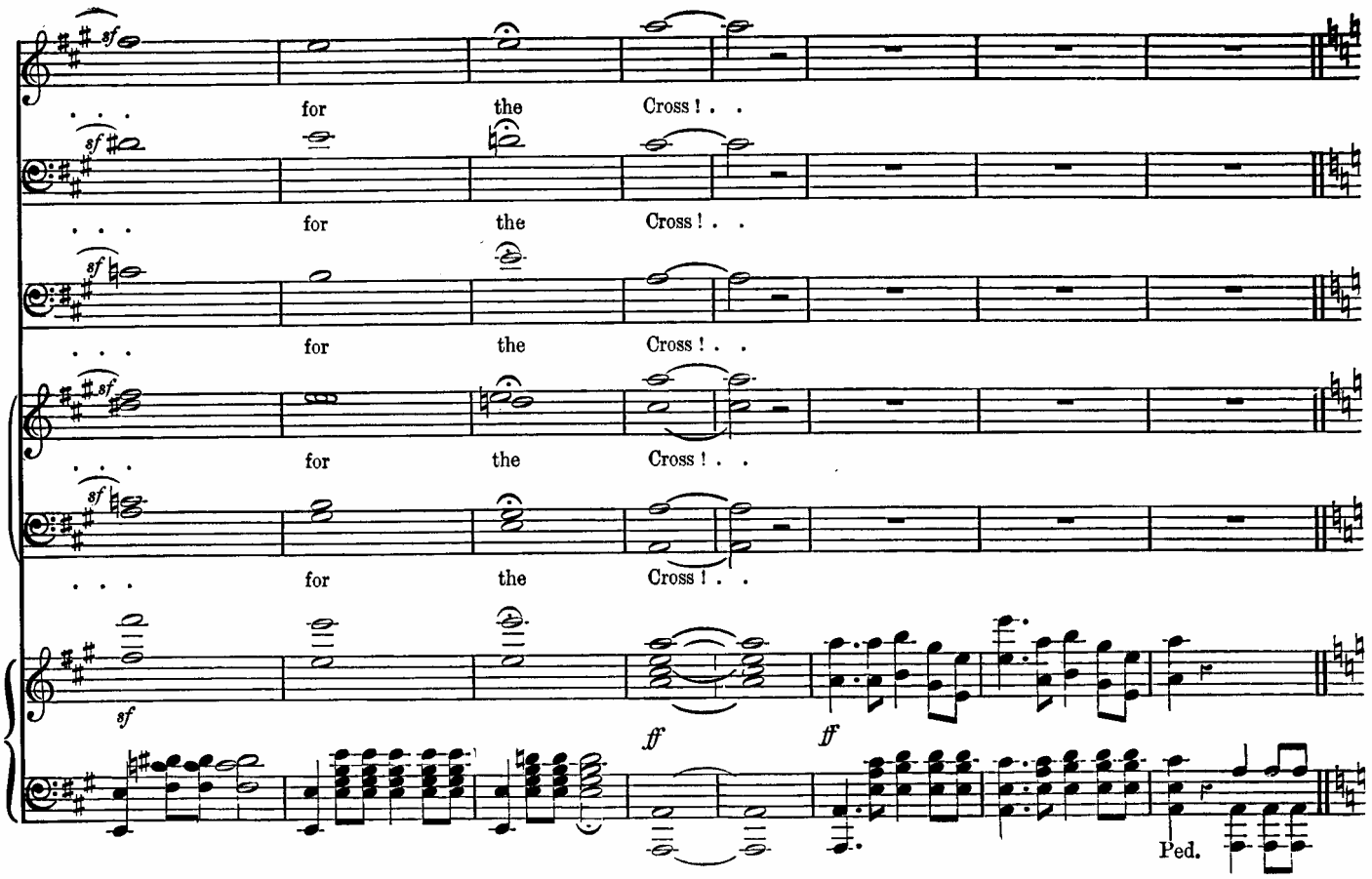

Nor - man, fight - ing for the Cross ! Glo - - ry to
Glo - - ry to
Glo - - ry to
those who fight for the true . . . Cross !
those who fight for the true . . . . . Cross !
those who fight for the true . . . . . Cross !
dim.
Ped.
S De Bracy.
Glo - ry to those . . . . who bat - tle for the Cross,
p

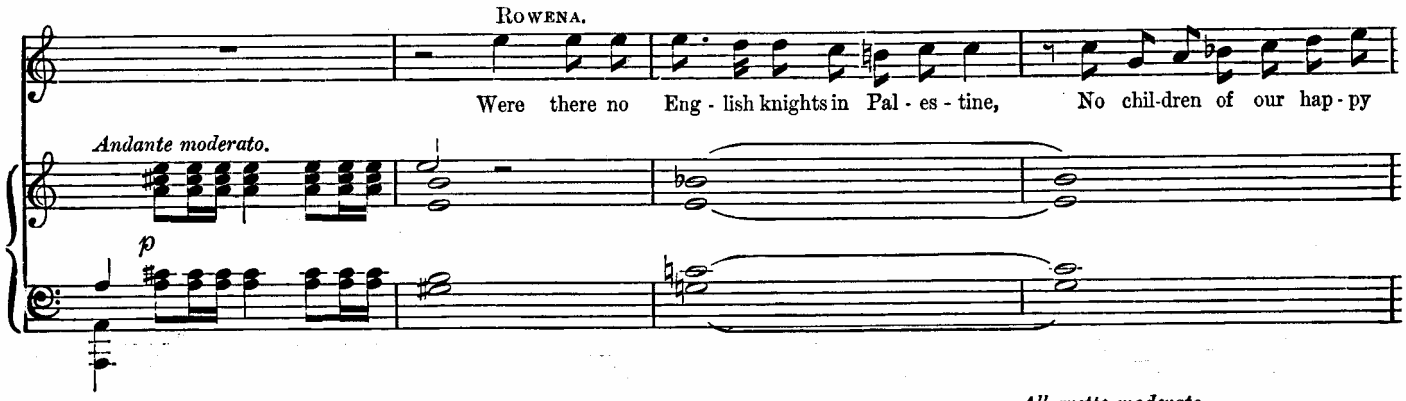

cres.
And most to those, ... the brav est and the best,
cres.
dim.
T
Won - der of land and sea, of east and west, Knights of the Ho - ly
p
cres.
Or - der of the Tem - - - - ple.
f
Glo - ry to those . . . who bat - tle for the Cross! Glo - ry to
f
Glo - ry to those . . . who bat - tle for the Cross! Glo - ry to
ff
U
those who fight or fail— Who win the prize or bear the loss! . . . . .
those who fight or fail— Who win the prize or bear the loss! . . . . .

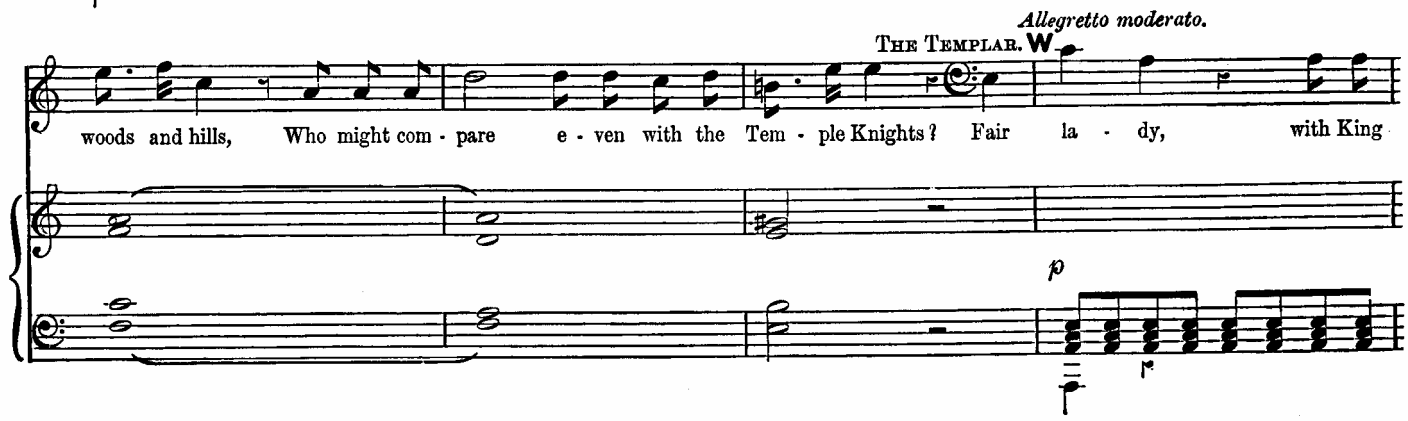

De Bracy.
p
Glo - - ry to
Templar.
p
Glo - - ry to
Cedric.
f
Fill the cup, fill
p
Drink hael! Was hael! Drink hael! . . . .
Glo - - ry to
p
Drink hael! Was hael! Drink hael! . . . .
Glo - ry to
p
those . . . who fight for the true . . . Cross!
Glo - - - - -
those . . . who fight for the true . . . Cross!
Glo - - - - - -
high,
Fill the cup, fill high,
Glo - - ry to
those . . . who fight for the true . . . Cross!
Glo - - - - - -
those . . . who fight for the Cross! . . . .
Glo - - - - - -
p

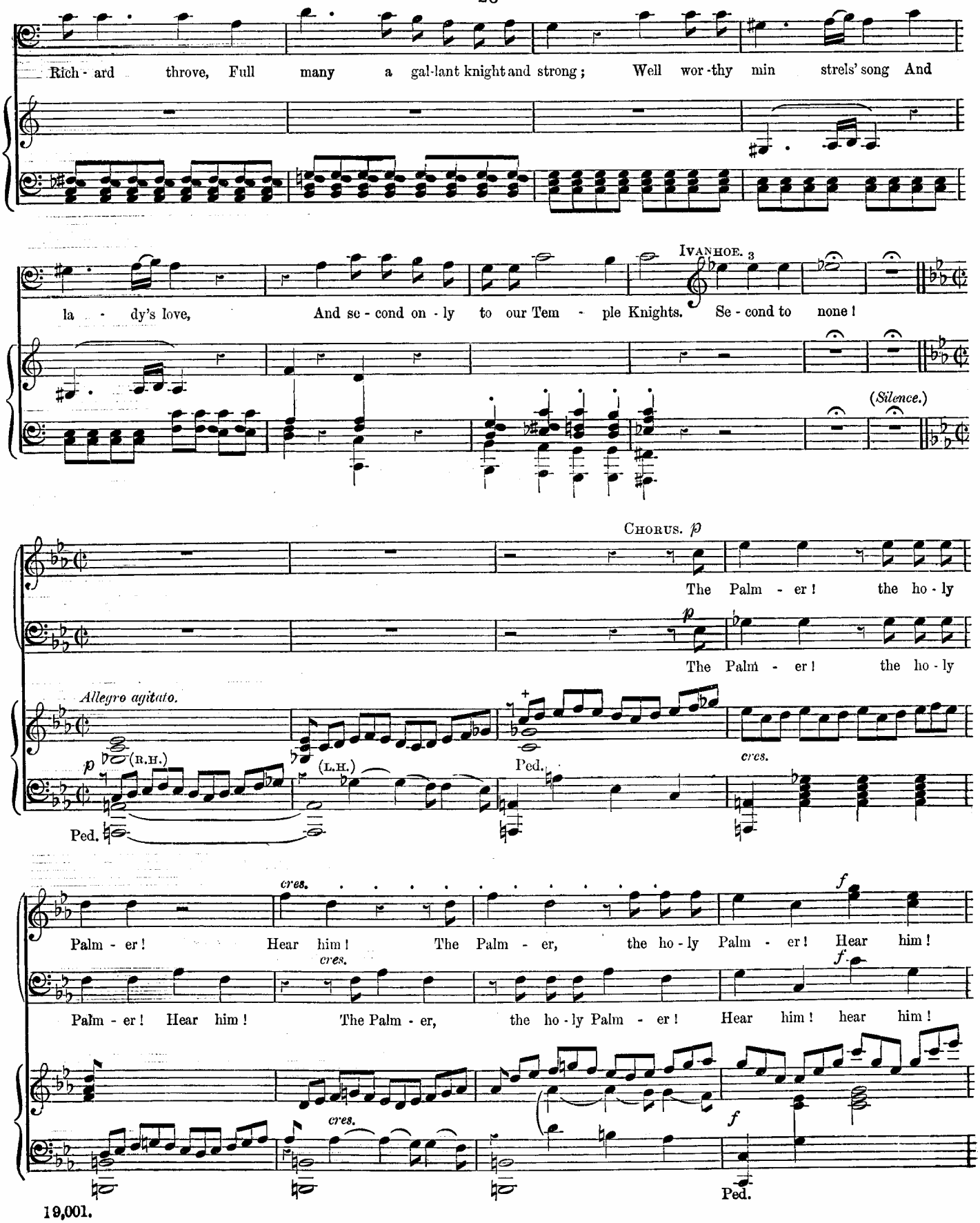

- ry to . . . those who fight for the Cross!
- ry to . . . those who fight for the Cross!
those who bat - tle for the Cross! Glo - ry to those who fight for the
- ry! Glo - - ry to those who fight
- ry! Glo - - - ry to those who fight

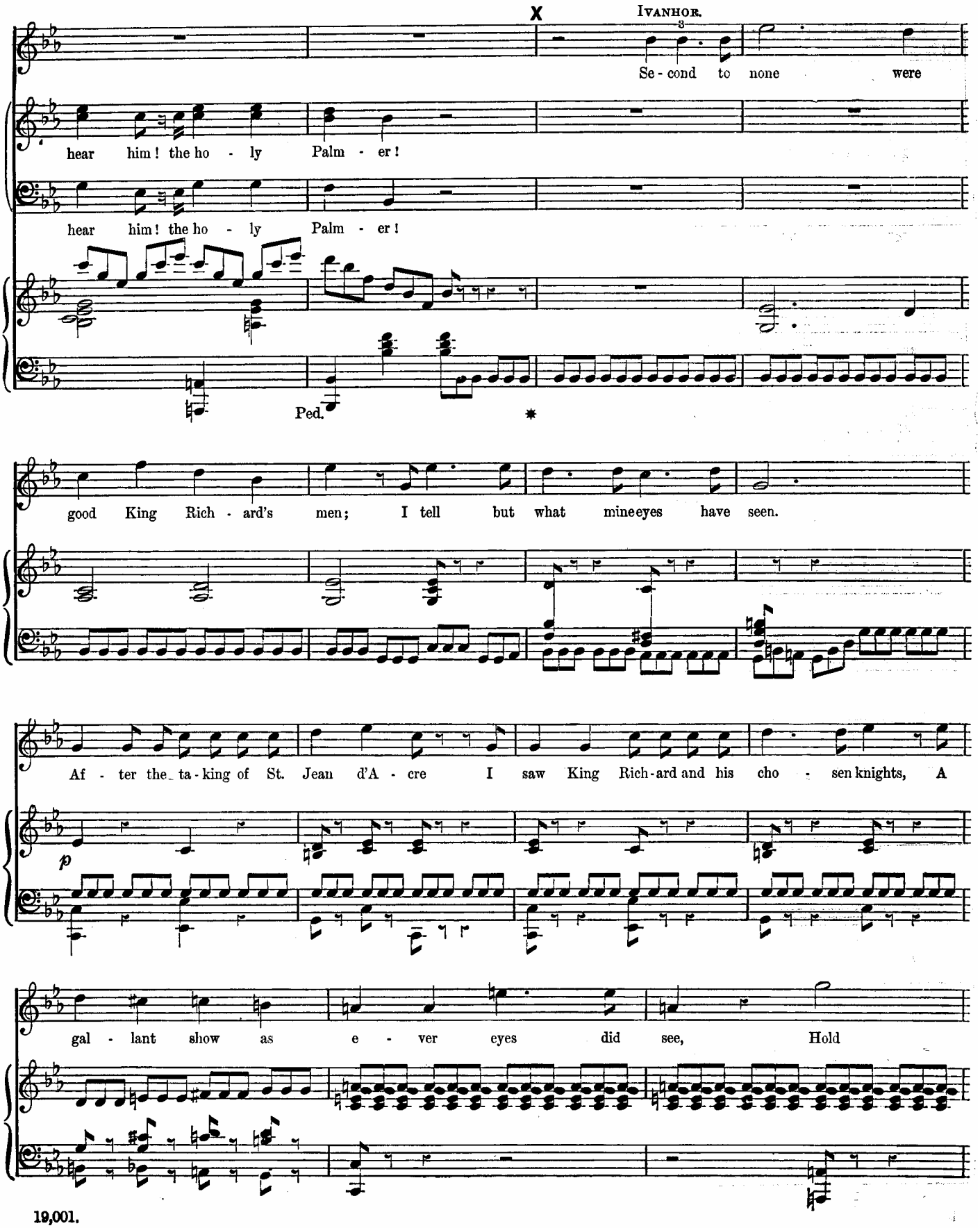

V
Glo - ry to those who fight, who fight . . . .
Glo - ry to those who fight, who fight . . . .
true : . . . Cross! Glo - ry to those who fight, who fight . . . .
cres.
for the true Cross! Glo - - ry, glo - ry to those who fight, who fight . . . .
cres.
for the true Cross! Glo - - ry, glo - ry to those who fight, who fight . . . .
cres.
Ped.

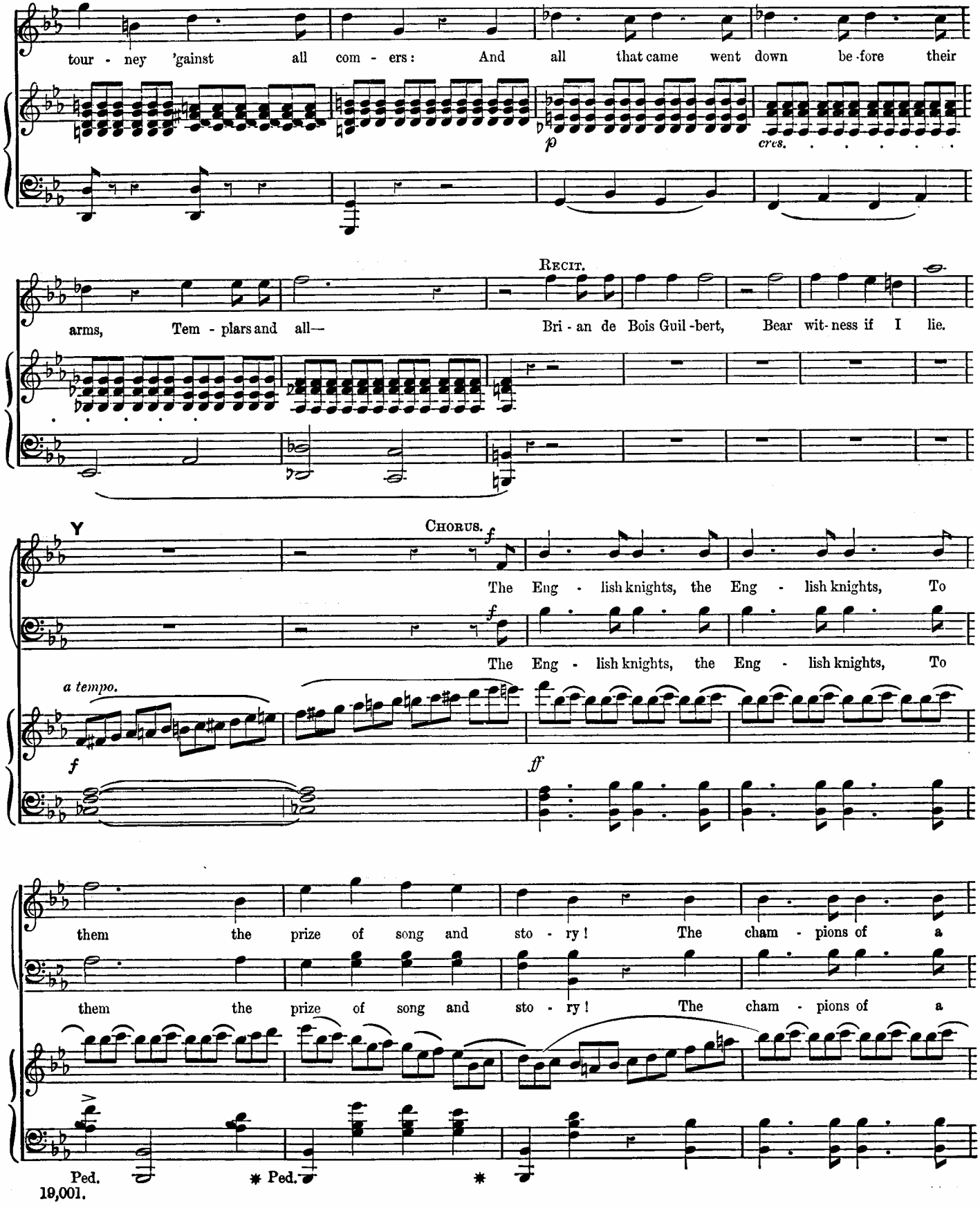

for the Cross ! . .
for the Cross ! . .
for the Cross ! . .
for the Cross ! . .
for the Cross ! . .
sf
ff
ff
Ped.

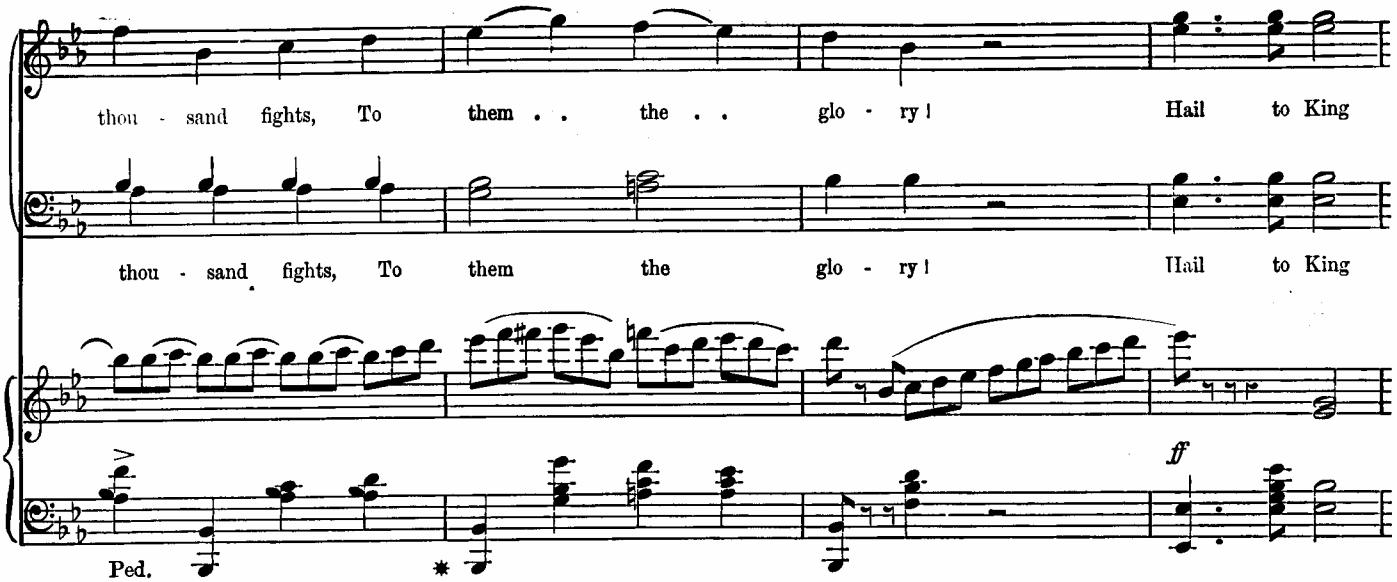

ROWENA.
Were there no Eng - lish knights in Pal - es - tine, No chil-dren of our hap - py
Andante moderato.
p

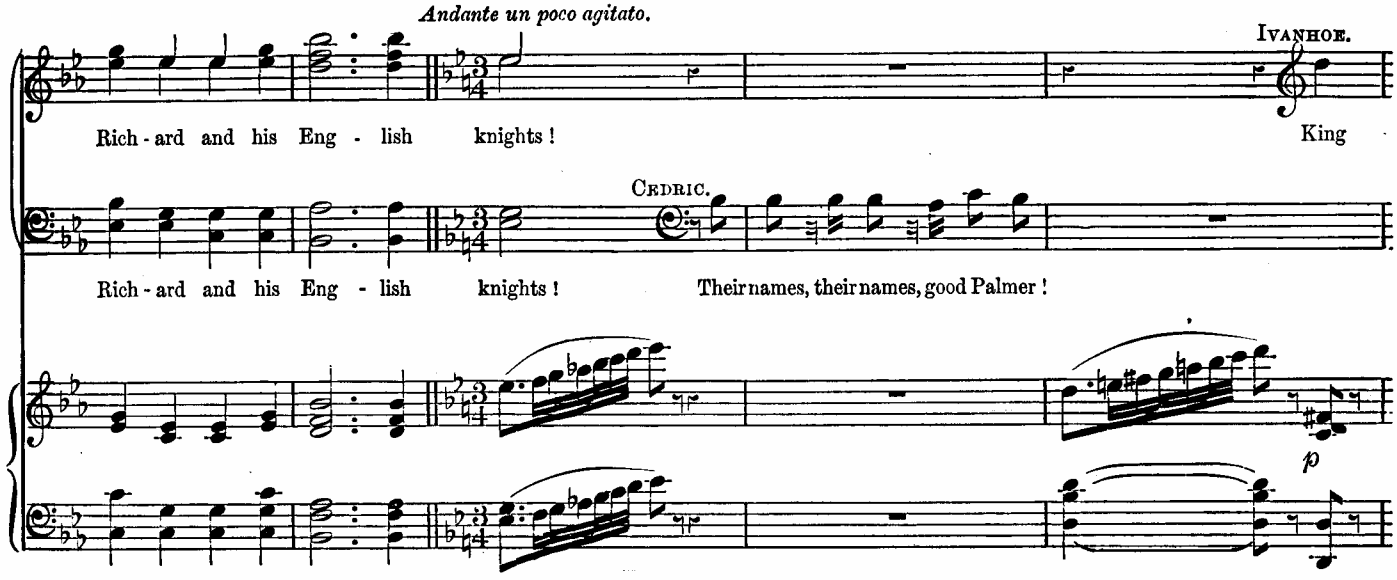

Allegretto moderato.
THE TEMPLAR.
woods and hills, Who might com - pare e - ven with the Tem - ple Knights? Fair la - dy, with King
p

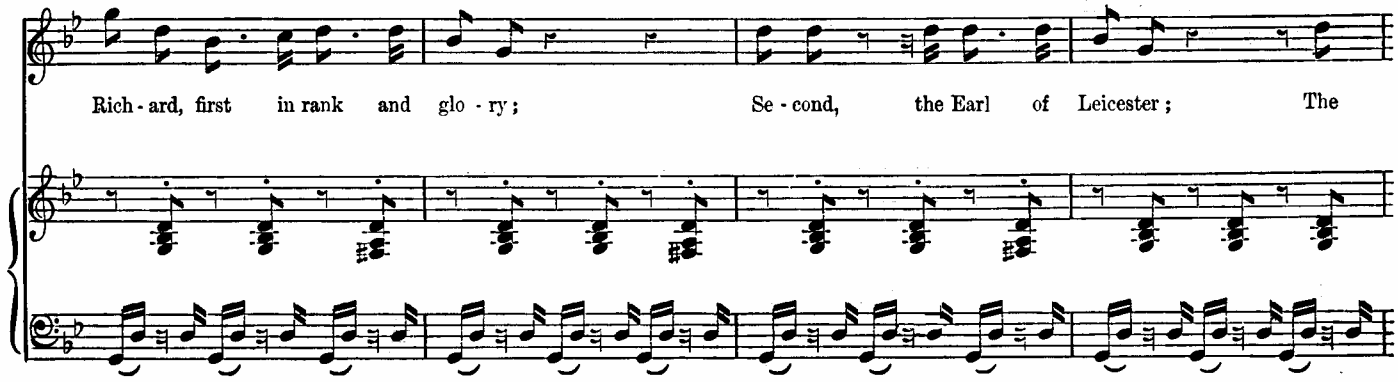

Rich - ard throve, Full many a gal-lant knight and strong; Well wor-thy min strels' song And
la - dy's love, And se - cond on - ly to our Tem - ple Knights. Se - cond to none!
IVANHOE. 3
(Silence.)
CHORUS. p
The Palm - er! the ho - ly
The Palm - er! the ho - ly
Allegro agitato.
(R.H.)
(L.H.)
Ped.
cres.
Palm - er! Hear him! The Palm - er, the ho - ly Palm - er! Hear him!
Palm - er! Hear him! The Palm - er, the ho - ly Palm - er! Hear him! hear him!
Ped.

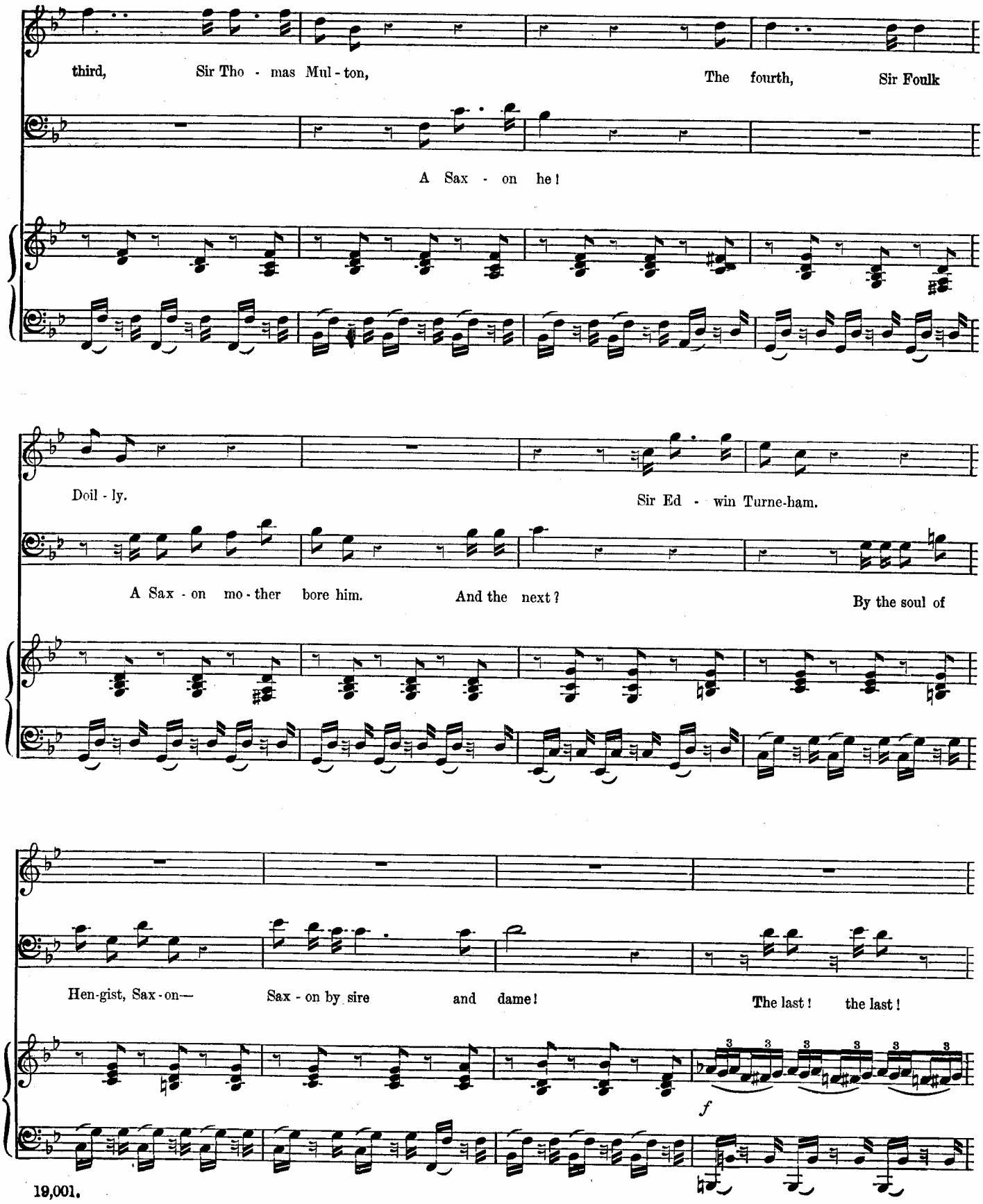

X
IVANHOE.
Se - cond to none were
hear him! the ho - ly Palm - er!
hear him! the ho - ly Palm - er!
Ped.
*
good King Rich - ard's men; I tell but what mine eyes have seen.
Af - ter the_ta - king of St. Jean d'A - cre I saw King Rich - ard and his cho - sen knights, A
p
gal - lant show as e - ver eyes did see, Hold

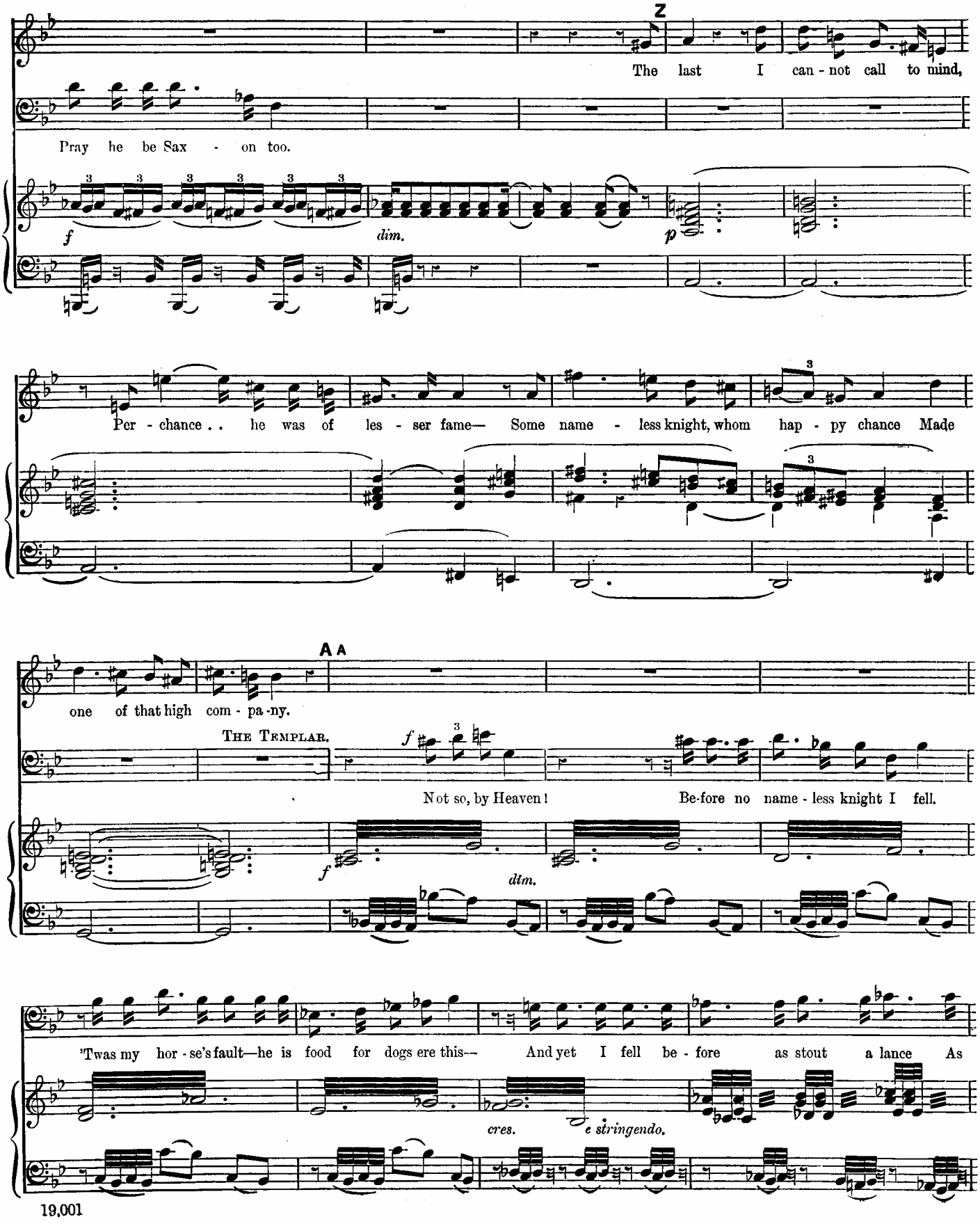

tour - ney 'gainst all com - ers: And all that came went down be-fore their
p
cres.
arms, Tem - plars and all—
Recit.
Bri - an de Bois Guil - bert, Bear wit - ness if I lie.
Y
Chorus. f
The Eng - lish knights, the Eng - lish knights, To
The Eng - lish knights, the Eng - lish knights, To
a tempo.
f
ff
them the prize of song and sto - ry! The cham - pions of a
them the prize of song and sto - ry! The cham - pions of a
Ped.
* Ped.
*

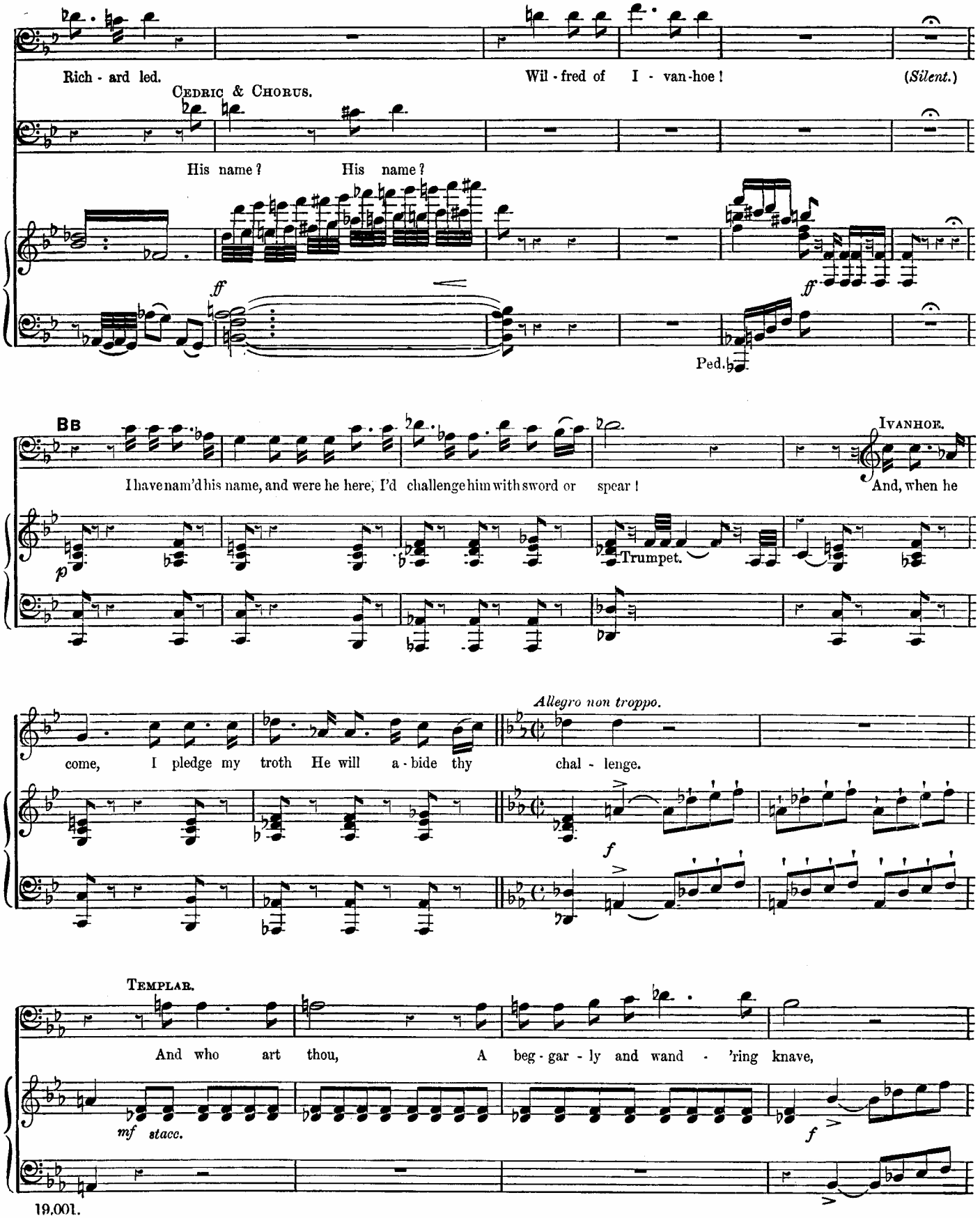

thou - sand fights, To them . . the . . glo - ry! Hail to King
thou - sand fights, To them the glo - ry! Hail to King
Ped.
*
ff

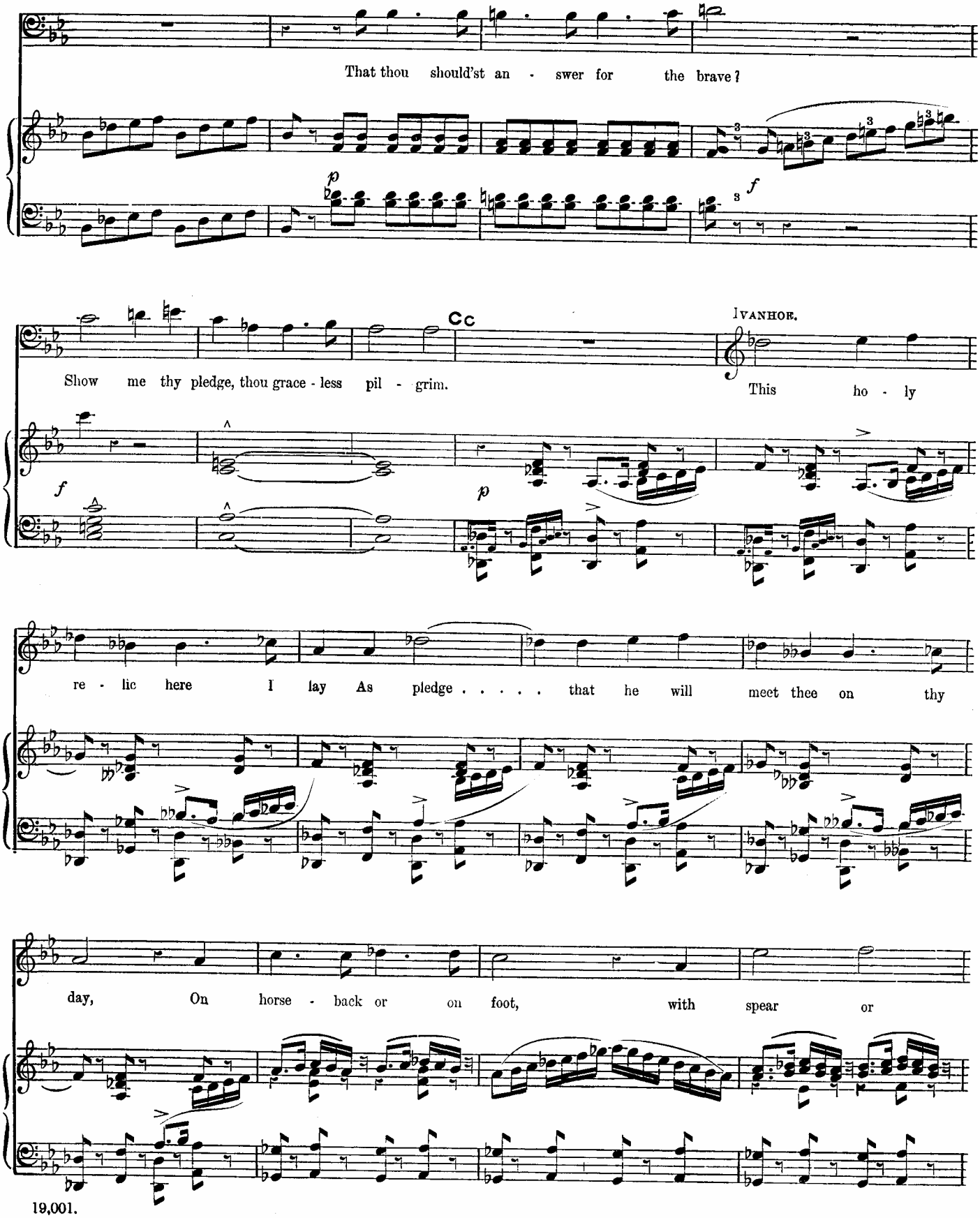

Andante un poco agitato.
IVANHOE.
Rich - ard and his Eng - lish knights! King
CEDRIC.
Rich - ard and his Eng - lish knights! Their names, their names, good Palmer!
p

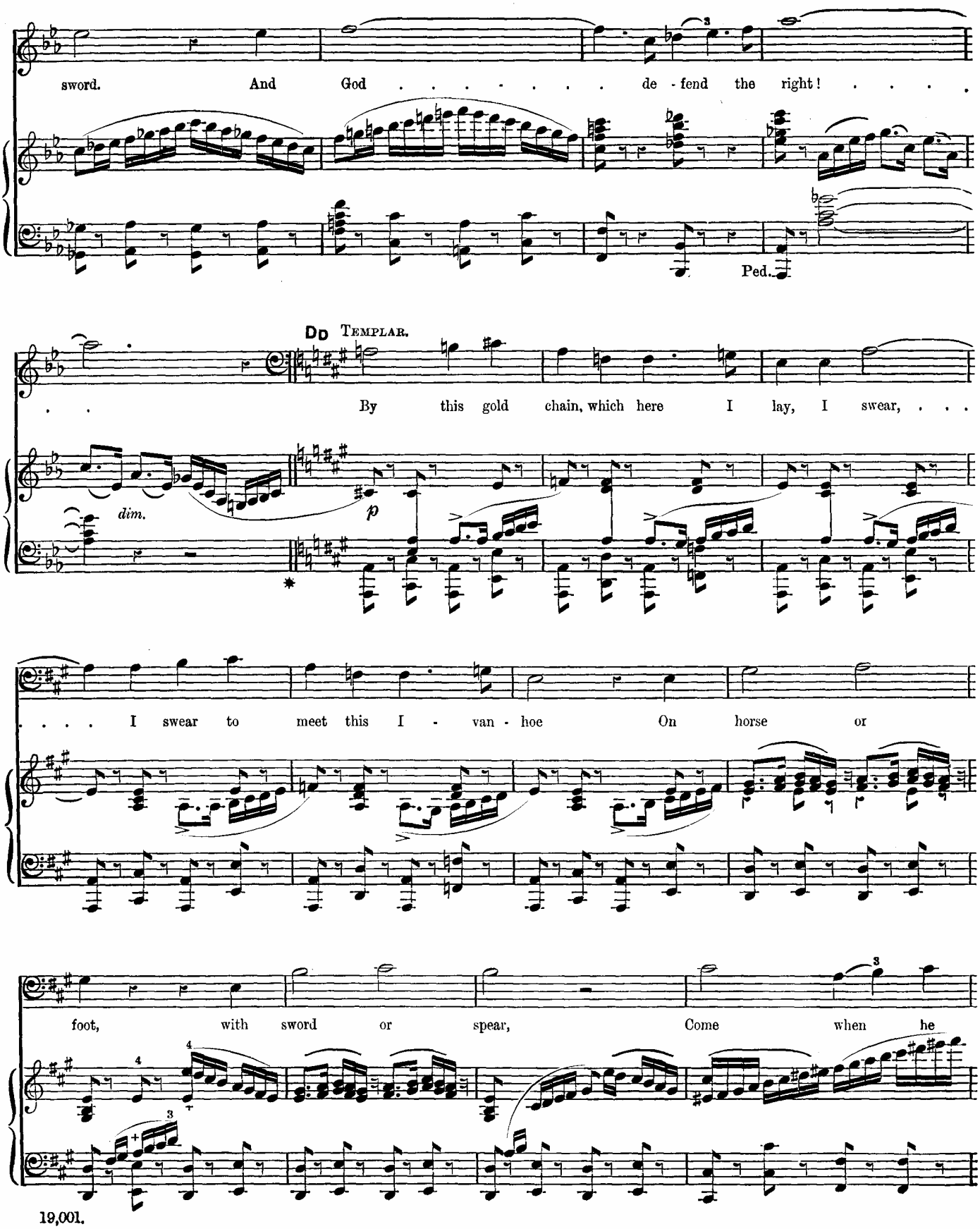

Rich - ard, first in rank and glo - ry; Se - cond, the Earl of Leicester; The

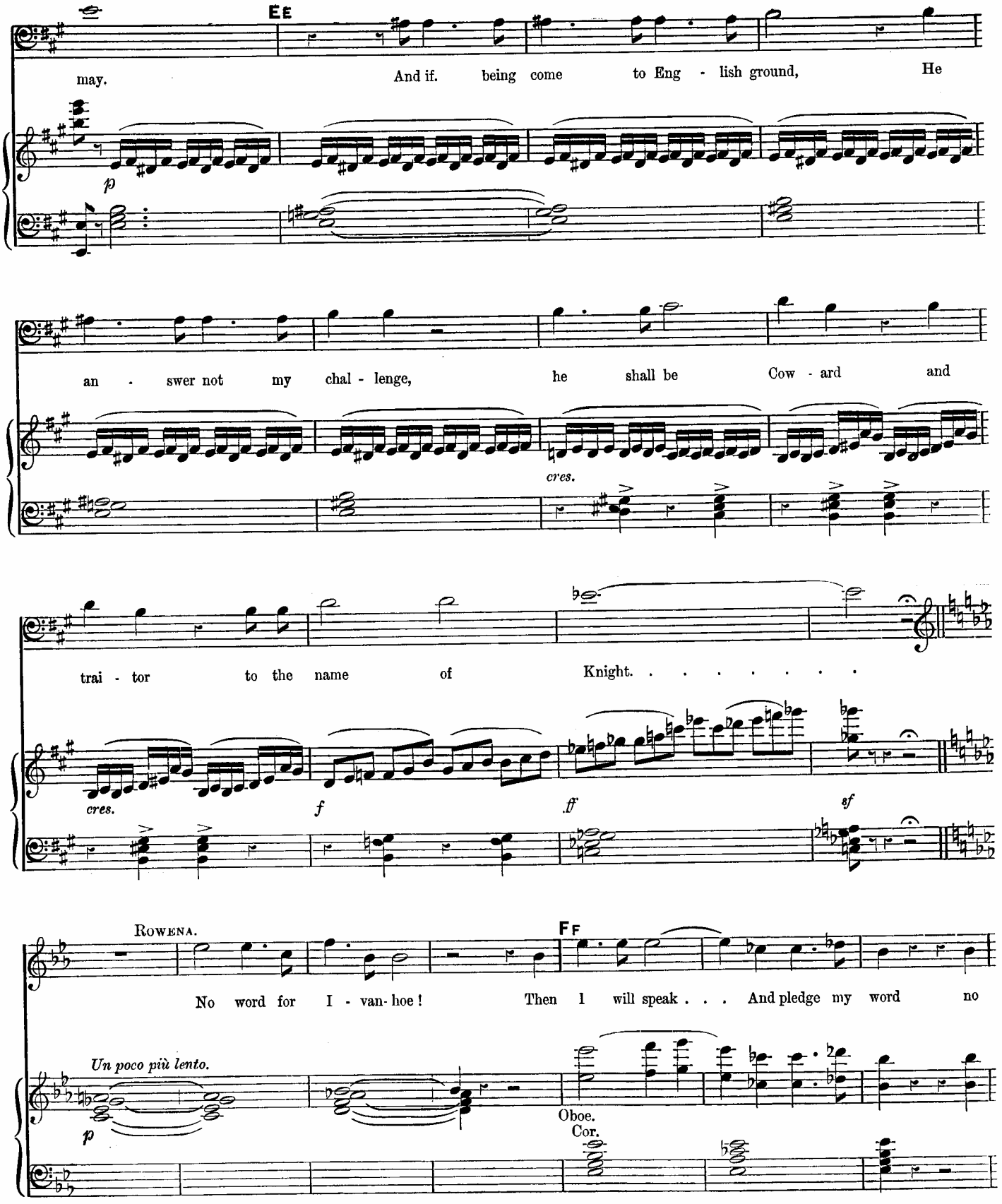

third, Sir Tho - mas Mul - ton, The fourth, Sir Foulk
A Sax - on he!
Doil - ly. Sir Ed - win Turne-ham.
A Sax - on mo - ther bore him. And the next? By the soul of
Hen-gist, Sax-on— Sax - on by sire and dame! The last! the last!
f

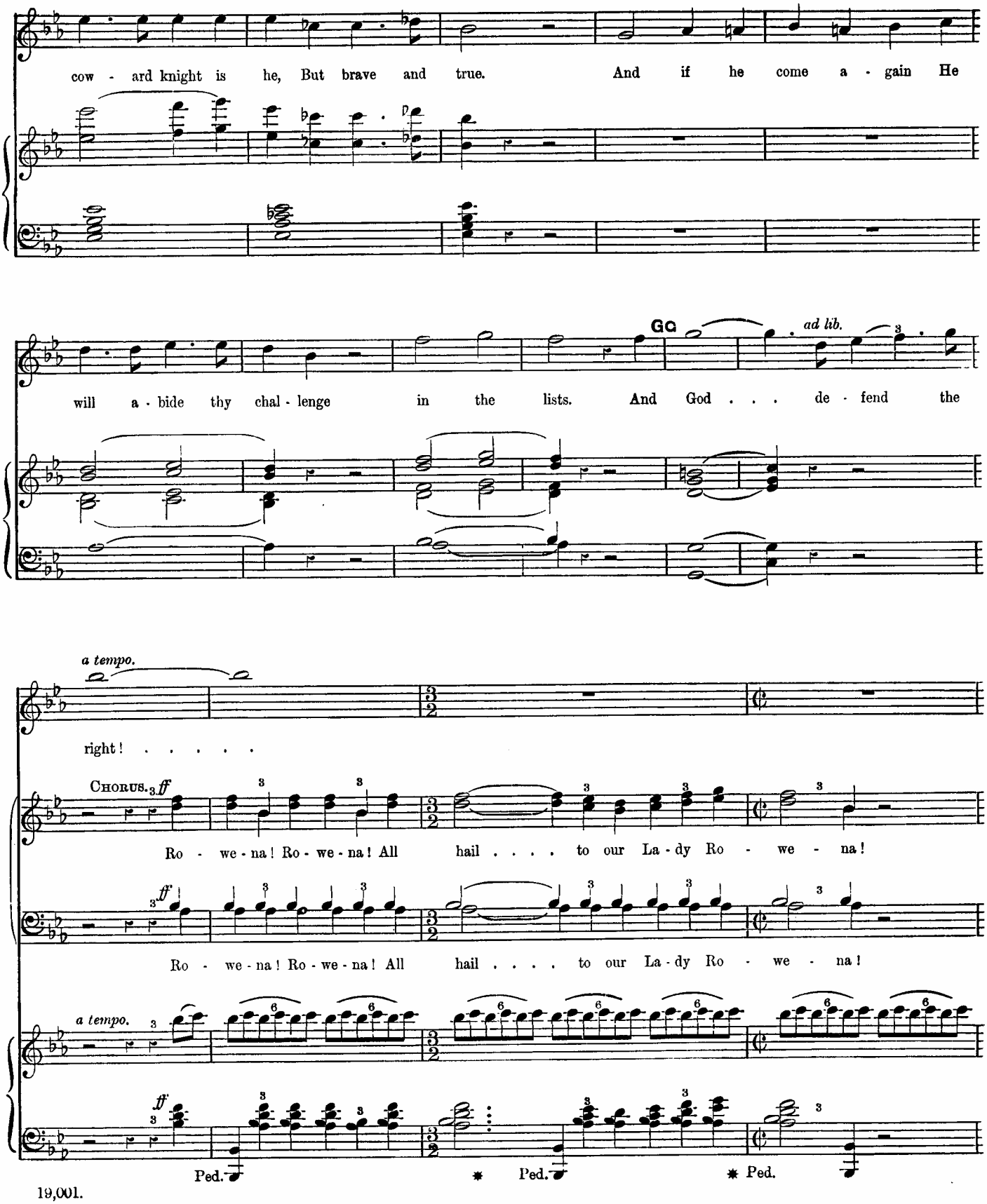

Z
The last I can - not call to mind,
Pray he be Sax - on too.
f
dim.
p
Per - chance . . he was of les - ser fame— Some name - less knight, whom hap - py chance Made
A A
one of that high com - pa - ny.
THE TEMPLAR.
f
Not so, by Heaven! Be-fore no name - less knight I fell.
f
dim.
'Twas my hor - se's fault—he is food for dogs ere this-- And yet I fell be - fore as stout a lance As
cres.
e stringendo.

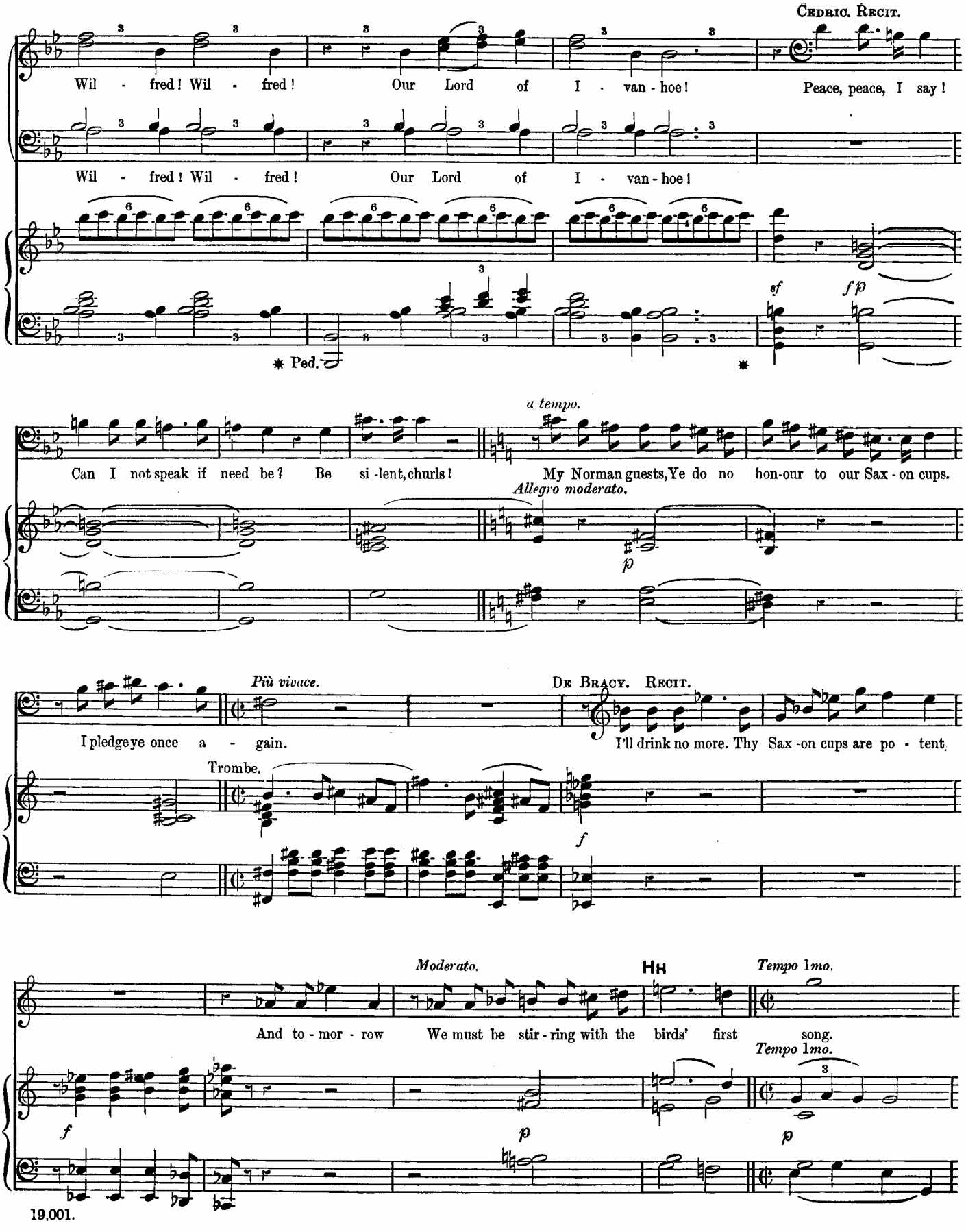

Rich - ard led.
Wil - fred of I - van-hoe!
(Silent.)
CEDRIC & CHORUS.
His name? His name?
ff
ff
Ped.
Bb
IVANHOE.
I have nam'd his name, and were he here, I'd challenge him with sword or spear!
And, when he
p
Trumpet.
Allegro non troppo.
come, I pledge my troth He will a - bide thy chal - lenge.
f
f
TEMPLAR.
And who art thou, A beg - gar - ly and wand - 'ring knave,
mf stacc.
f

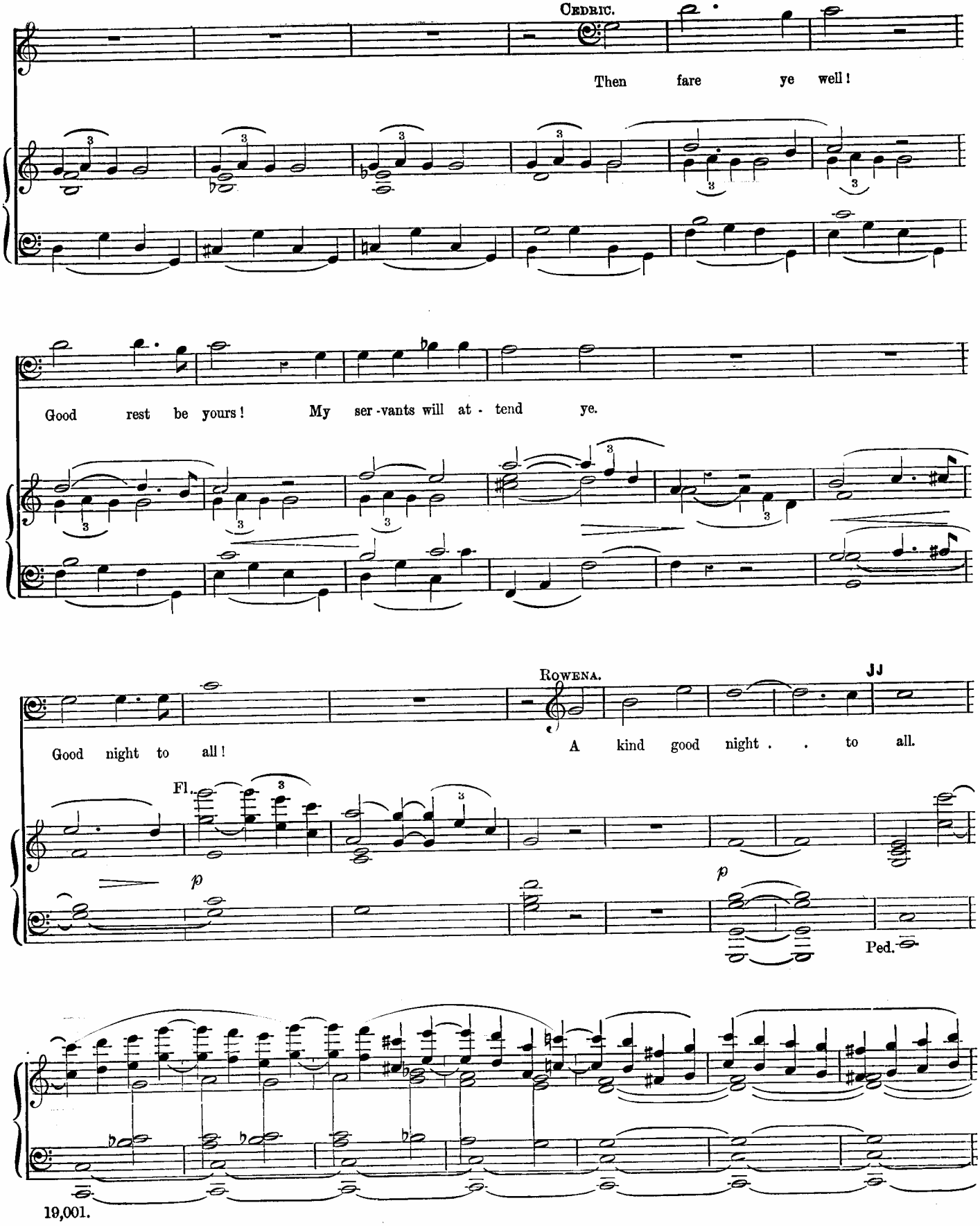

That thou should'st an - swer for the brave?
Show me thy pledge, thou grace - less pil - grim.
IVANHOE.
This ho - ly
re - lic here I lay As pledge . . . . . that he will meet thee on thy
day, On horse - back or on foot, with spear or


sword. And God . . . . . de - fend the right! . . . .
Ped.
Dᴅ Templar.
. . By this gold chain, which here I lay, I swear, . . .
dim.
p
. . . I swear to meet this I - van - hoe On horse or
foot, with sword or spear, Come when he


EE
may.
And if. being come to Eng - lish ground, He
p
an - swer not my chal - lenge, he shall be Cow - ard and
cres.
trai - tor to the name of Knight. . . . . .
cres.
f
ff
sf
ROWENA.
FF
No word for I - van- hoe ! Then I will speak . . . And pledge my word no
Un poco più lento.
p
Oboe.
Cor.


cow - ard knight is he, But brave and true. And if he come a - gain He
will a - bide thy chal - lenge in the lists. And God . . . de - fend the
ad lib.
a tempo.
right! . . . . .
Chorus.
ff
Ro - we - na! Ro - we - na! All hail . . . . to our La - dy Ro - we - na!
Ro - we - na! Ro - we - na! All hail . . . . to our La - dy Ro - we - na!
a tempo.
ff
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


Cedric. Recit.
Wil - fred! Wil - fred! Our Lord of I - van-hoe!
Peace, peace, I say!
Wil - fred! Wil - fred! Our Lord of I - van-hoe!
sf
fp
* Ped.
*
a tempo.
Can I not speak if need be? Be si-lent, churls!
My Norman guests, Ye do no hon-our to our Sax-on cups.
Allegro moderato.
p
Più vivace.
De Bracy. Recit.
I pledge ye once a - gain.
I'll drink no more. Thy Sax-on cups are po - tent
Trombe.
f
Moderato.
HH
Tempo 1mo.
And to-mor-row We must be stir-ring with the birds' first song.
Tempo 1mo.
f
p
p


CEDRIC.
Then fare ye well!
Good rest be yours! My ser-vants will at-tend ye.
ROWENA.
JJ
Good night to all!
A kind good night . . to all.
Fl.
p
p
Ped.

RECIT. DE BRACY.

Is she not

fp

Ped. *pp* * Ped.

fair? And she is rich with -al, A bride that's worth the winning. Were it not rare to seize her, as they

a tempo moderato.

staccato. *p sempre staccato.*

p

come From the lists at Ash - by? A score of my free-lan- ces, And thou, my Templar, with thy dus - ky knaves, And it were done. Wilt

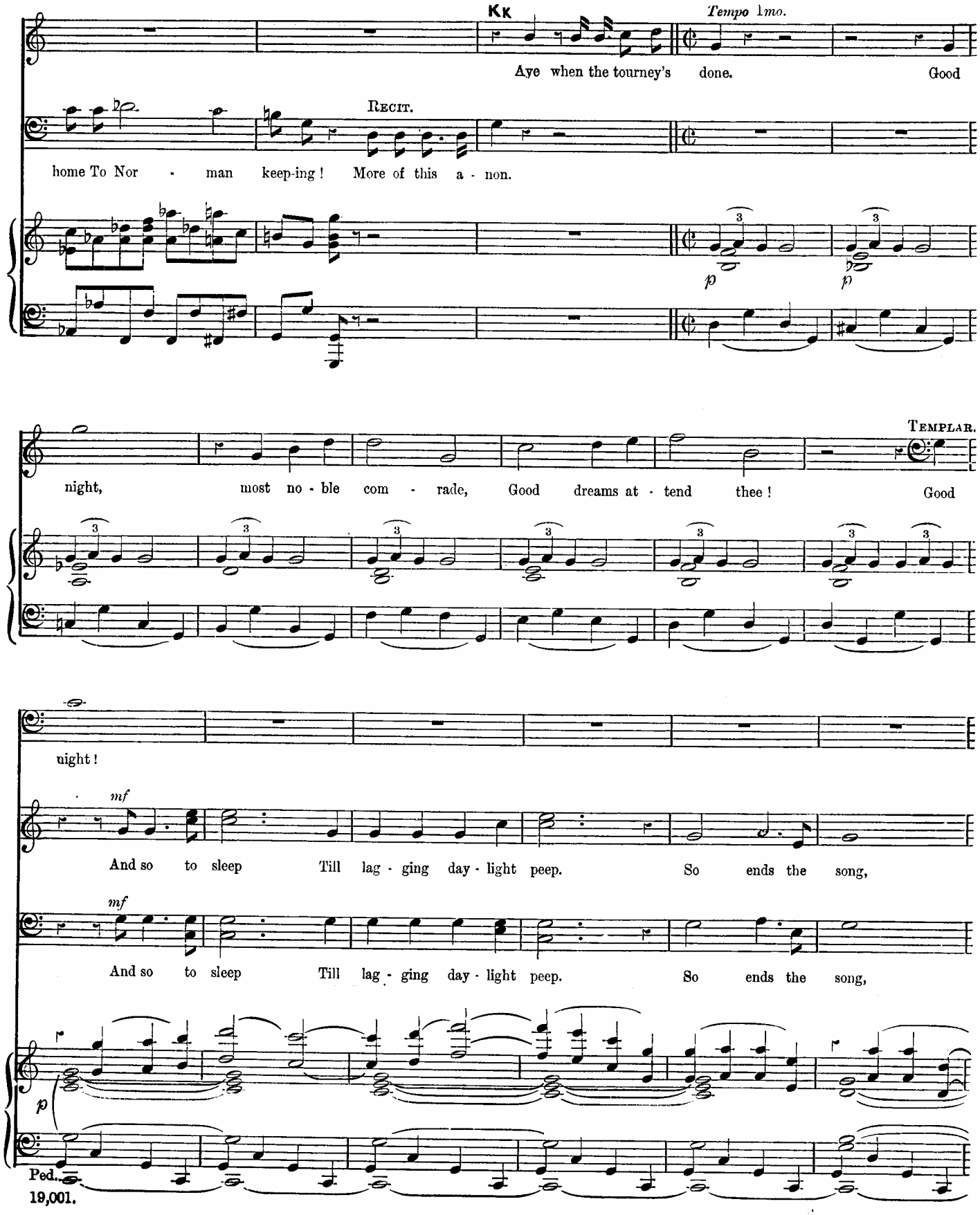
swoop with me, my fal - con?

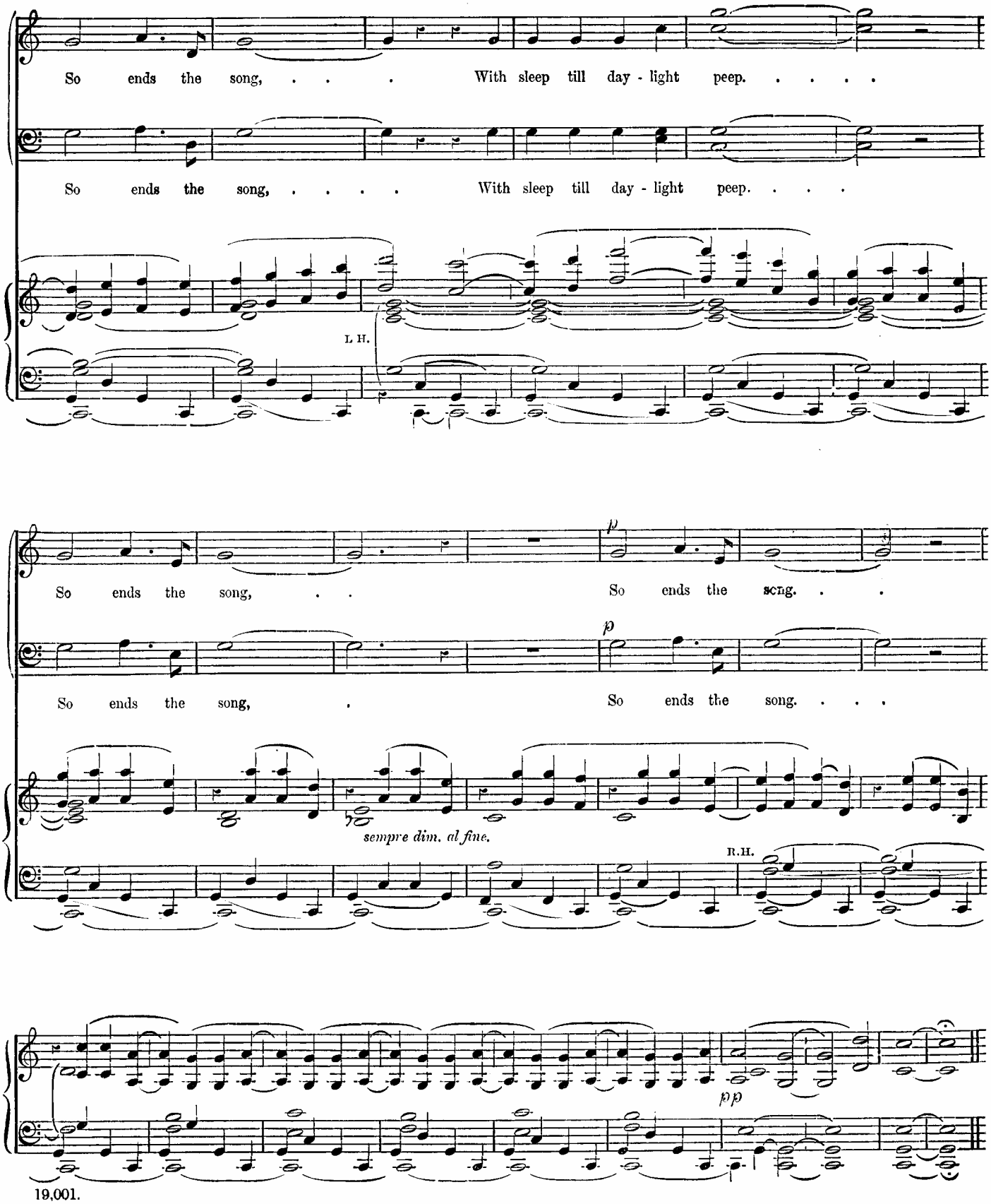
THE TEMPLAR.

a tempo.

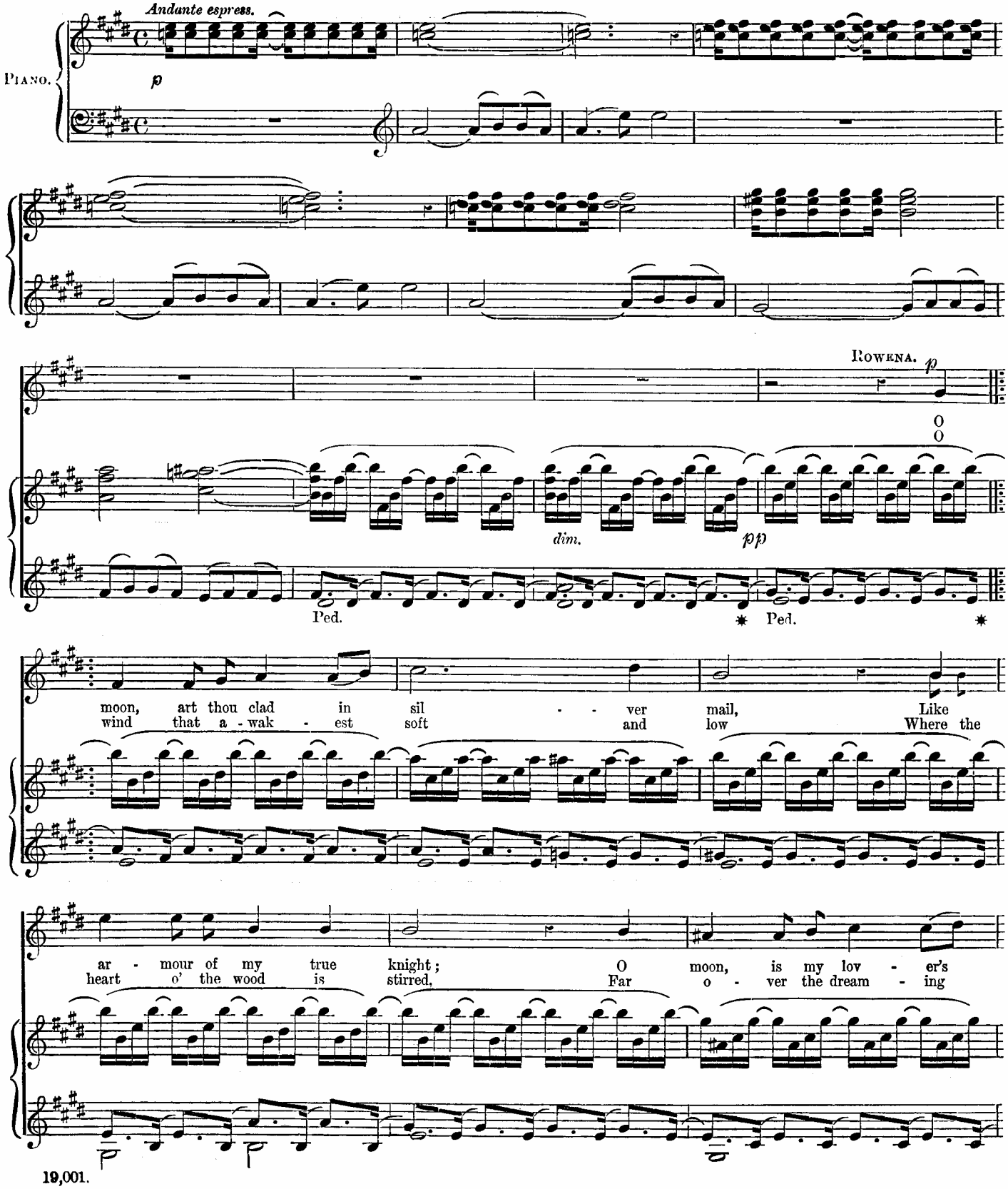
Aye, that will I! By good Saint Den-is, it would like me well To drive these Sax - on hogs and prick them

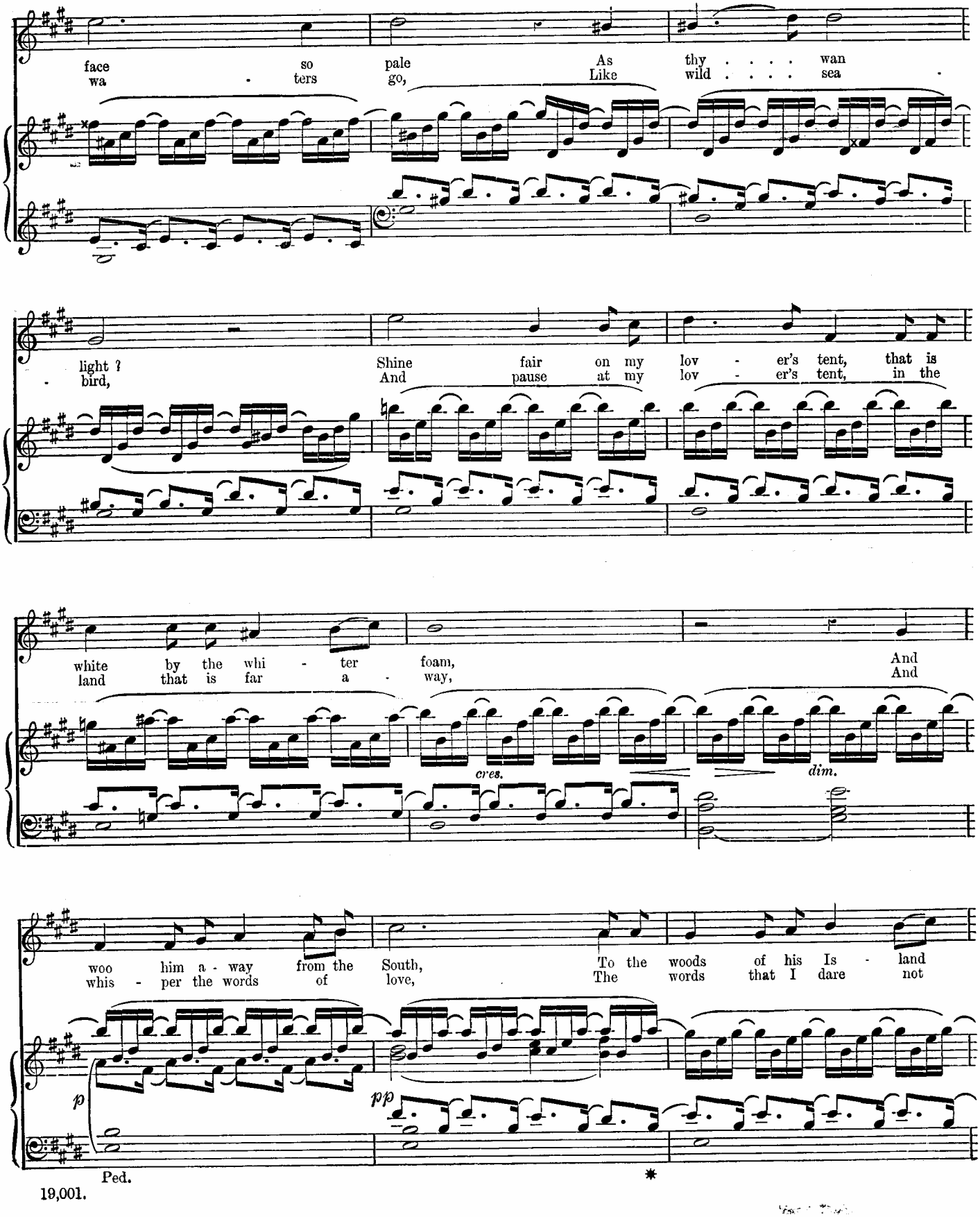
p sempre staccato.

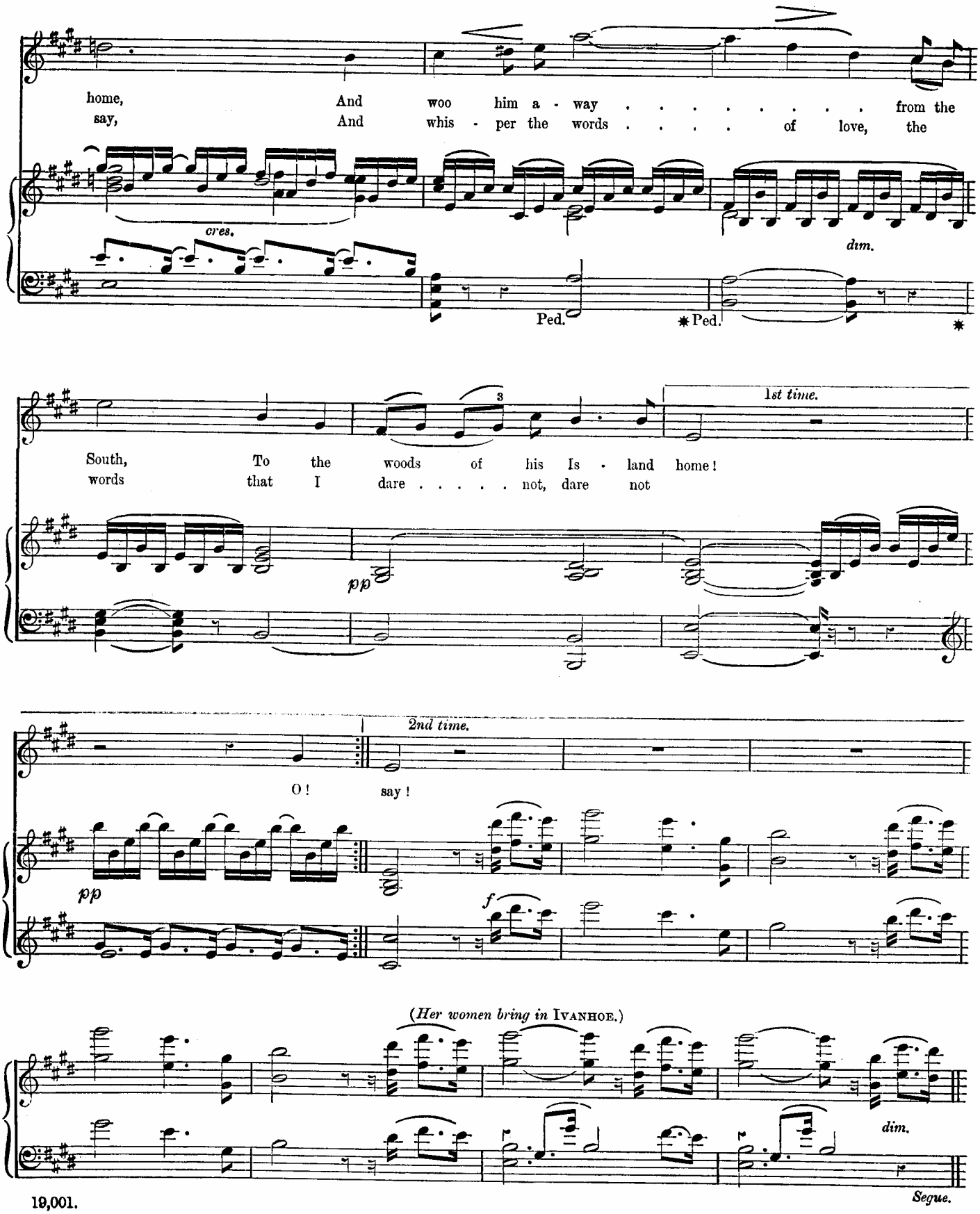

Kk
Tempo 1mo.
Aye when the tourney's done. Good
Recit.
home To Nor - man keep-ing! More of this a - non.
p
p
Templar.
night, most no - ble com - rade, Good dreams at - tend thee! Good
night!
mf
And so to sleep Till lag - ging day - light peep. So ends the song,
mf
And so to sleep Till lag - ging day - light peep. So ends the song,
p
Ped.

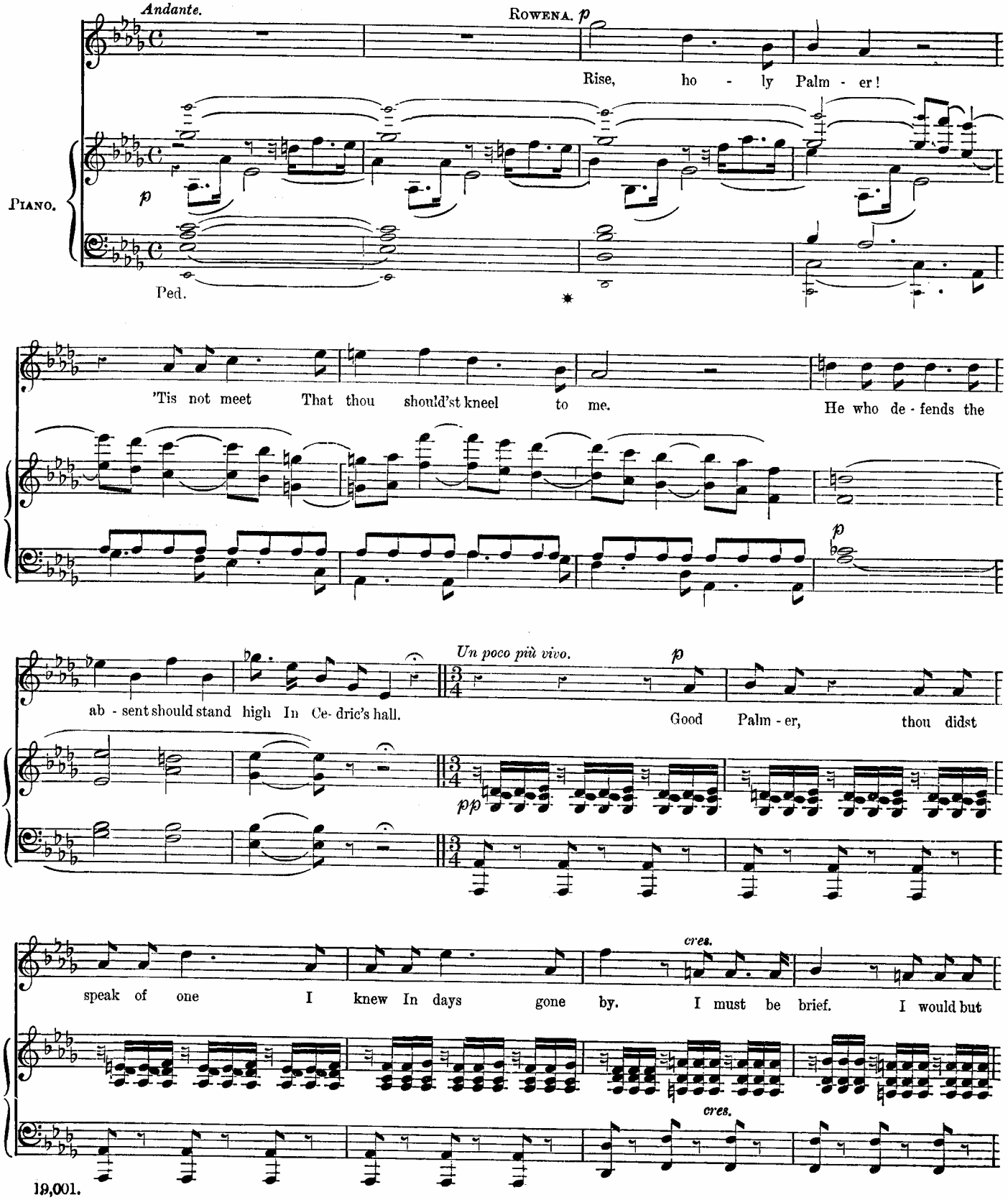

So ends the song, . . . With sleep till day - light peep. . . . .
So ends the song, ... With sleep till day - light peep. . . .
L H.
So ends the song, . . So ends the song. . .
So ends the song, . So ends the song. . . .
sempre dim. al fine.
R.H.
pp

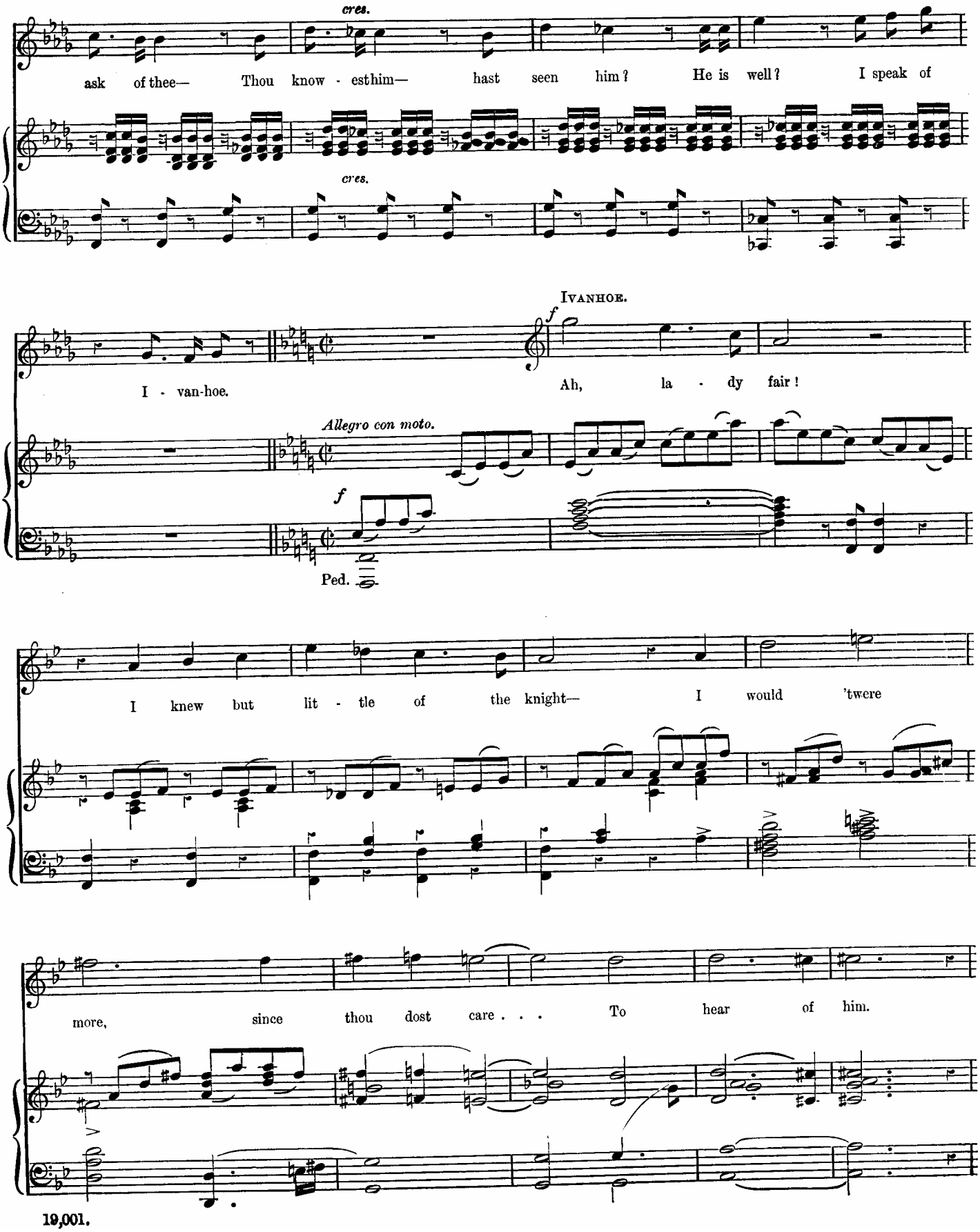
SCENE II.

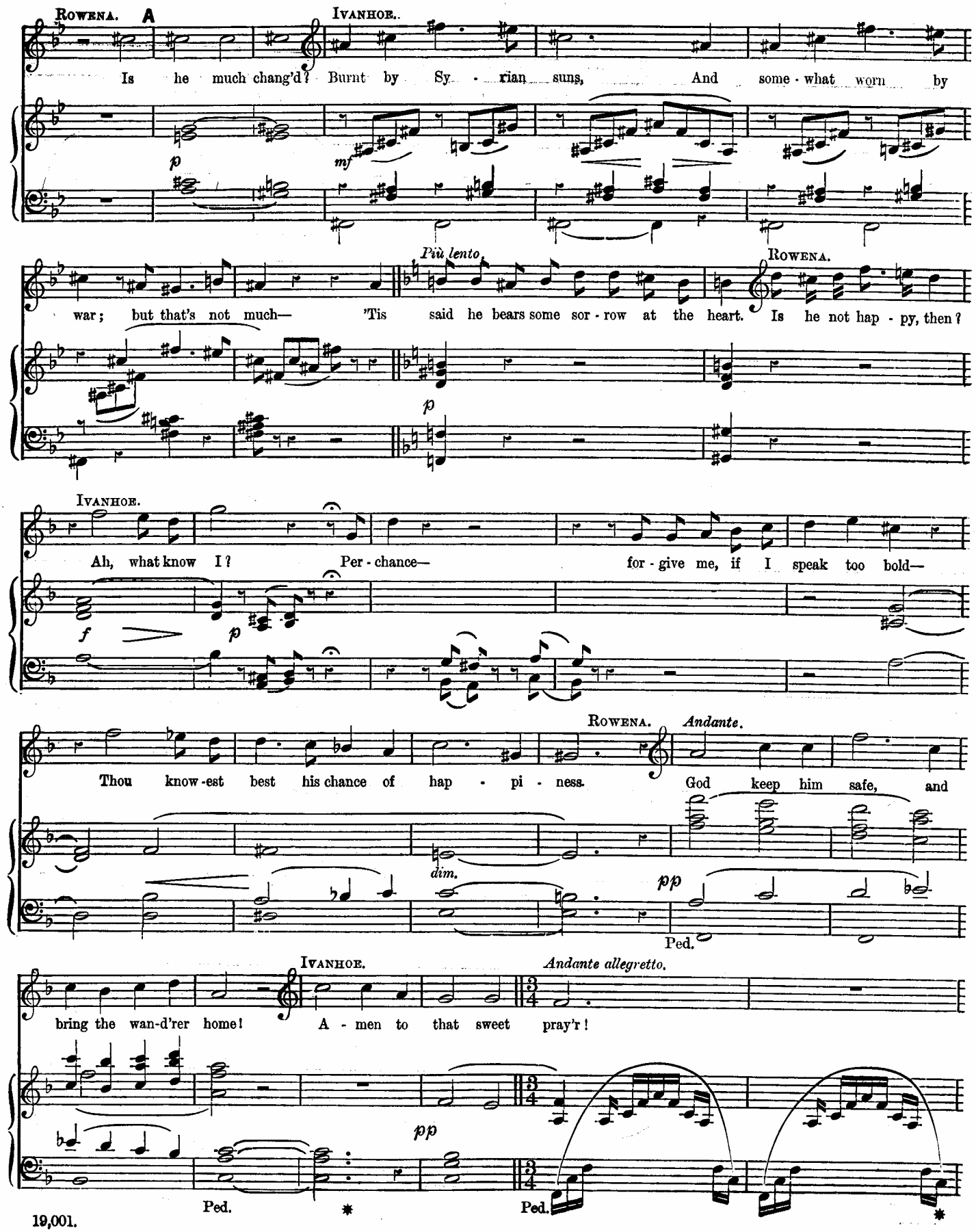

Andante espress.
p
Piano.
Rowena.
p
O
O
dim.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
moon, art thou clad in sil - ver mail, Like
wind that a - wak - est soft and low Where the
ar - mour of my true knight; O moon, is my lov - er's
heart o' the wood is stirred, Far o - ver the dream - ing

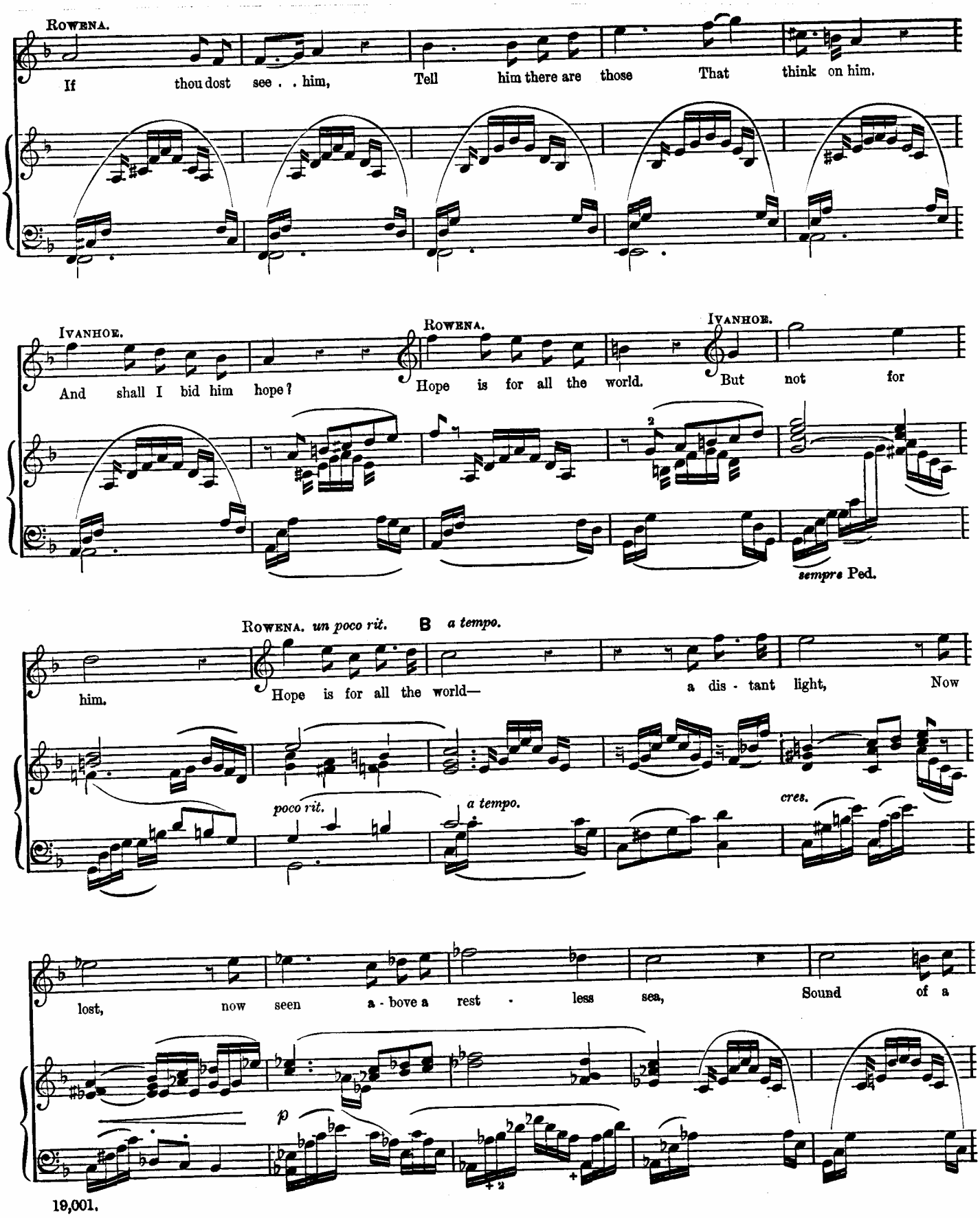

face so pale As thy . . . . wan
wa - ters go, Like wild . . . . sea .
light ? Shine fair on my lov - er's tent, that is
- bird, And pause at my lov - er's tent, in the
white by the whi - ter foam, And
land that is far a - way, And
cres.
dim.
woo him a - way from the South, To the woods of his Is - land
whis - per the words of love, The words that I dare not
p
pp
Ped.
*

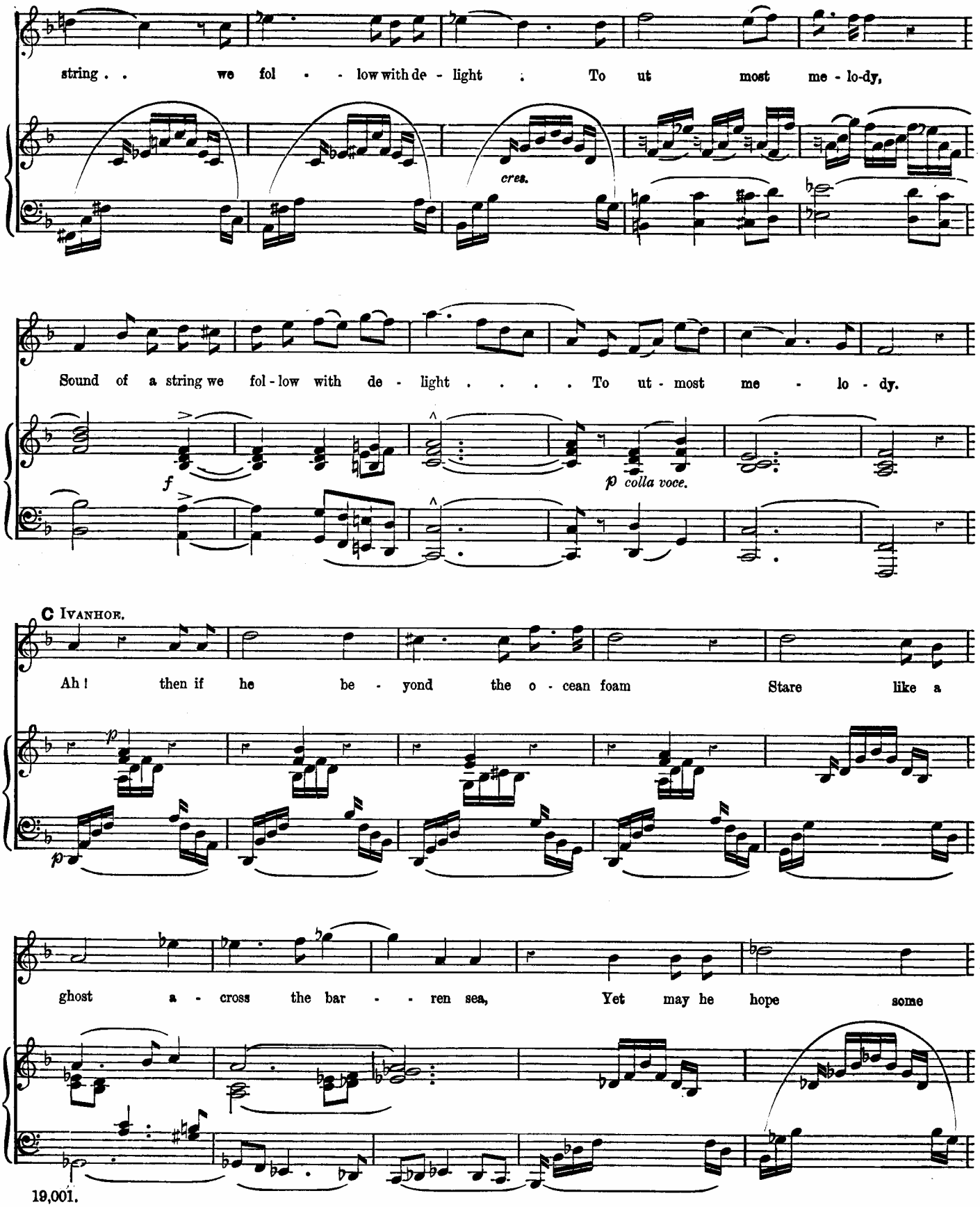

home, And woo him a - way . . . . . from the
say, And whis - per the words . . . . of love, the
cres.
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
South, To the woods of his Is - land home!
words that I dare . . . . . not, dare not
1st time.
pp
2nd time.
O! say!
pp
f
(Her women bring in IVANHOE.)
dim.
Segue.

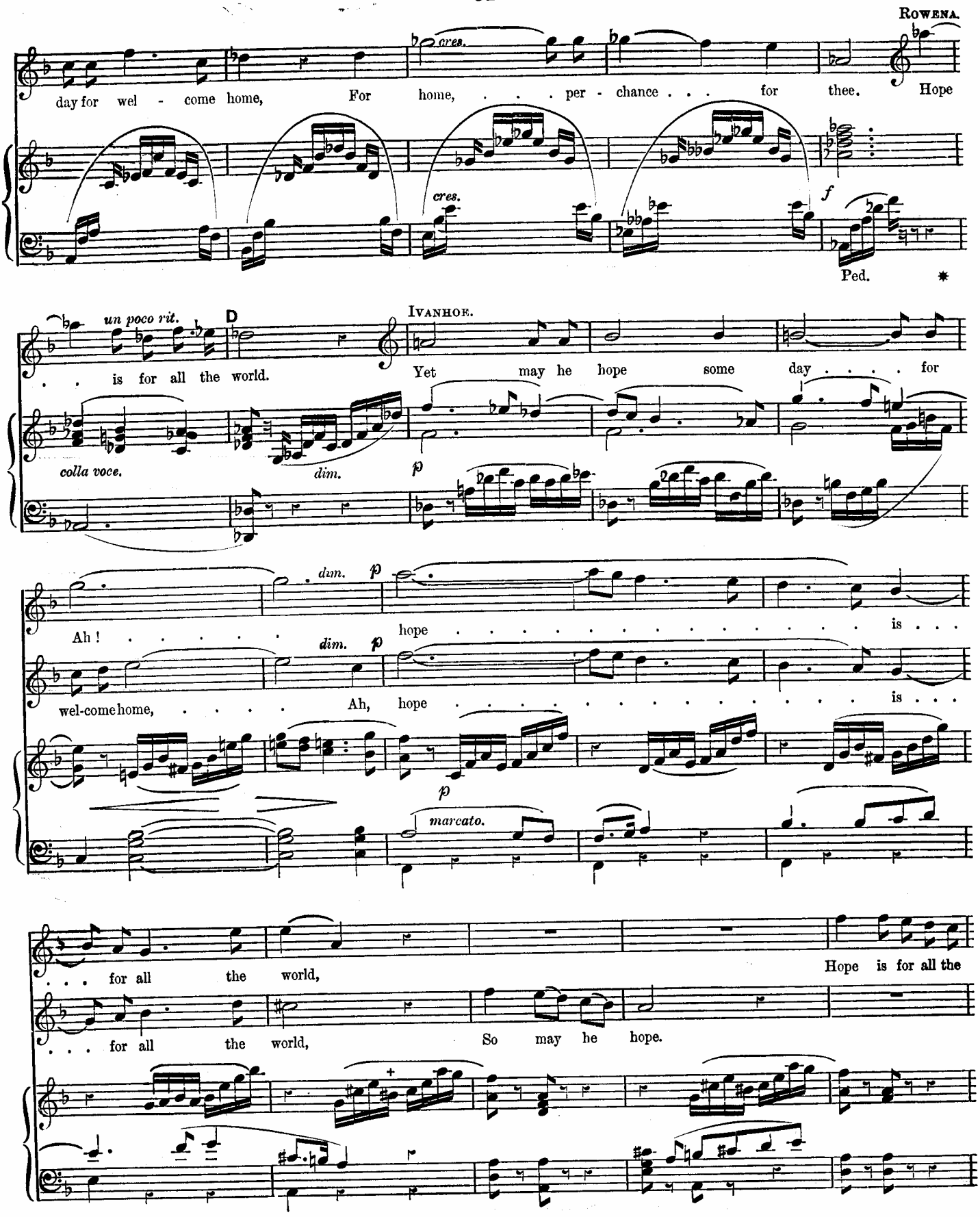

Andante.
ROWENA. p
Rise, ho - ly Palm - er!
PIANO.
p
Ped.
'Tis not meet That thou should'st kneel to me.
He who de - fends the
p
ab - sent should stand high In Ce- dric's hall.
Un poco più vivo.
p
Good Palm - er, thou didst
pp
cres.
speak of one I knew In days gone by. I must be brief. I would but
cres.

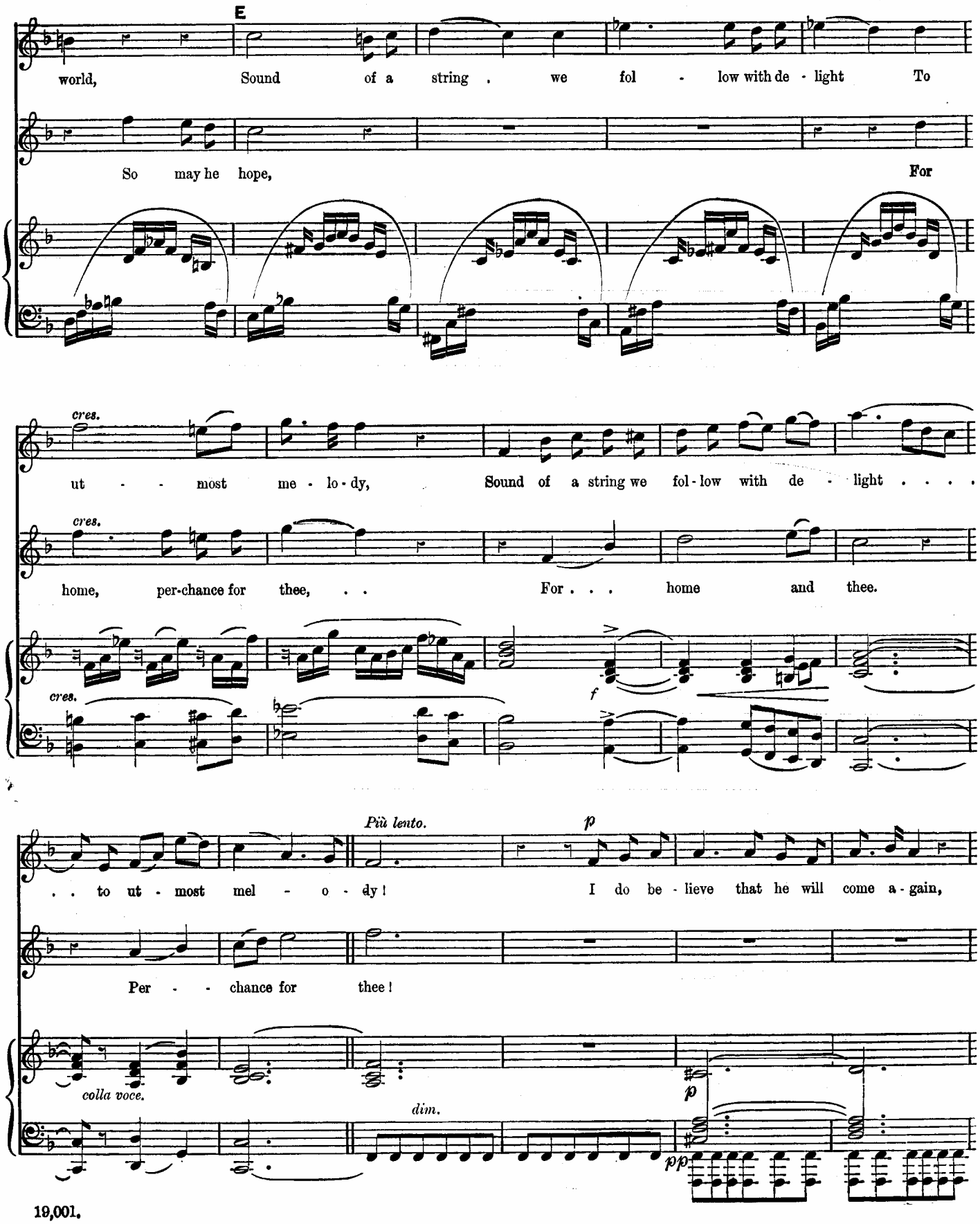

cres.
ask of thee— Thou know - est him— hast seen him? He is well? I speak of
cres.
IVANHOE.
I - van-hoe.
f
Ah, la - dy fair!
Allegro con moto.
f
Ped.
I knew but lit - tle of the knight— I would 'twere
more, since thou dost care . . . To hear of him.

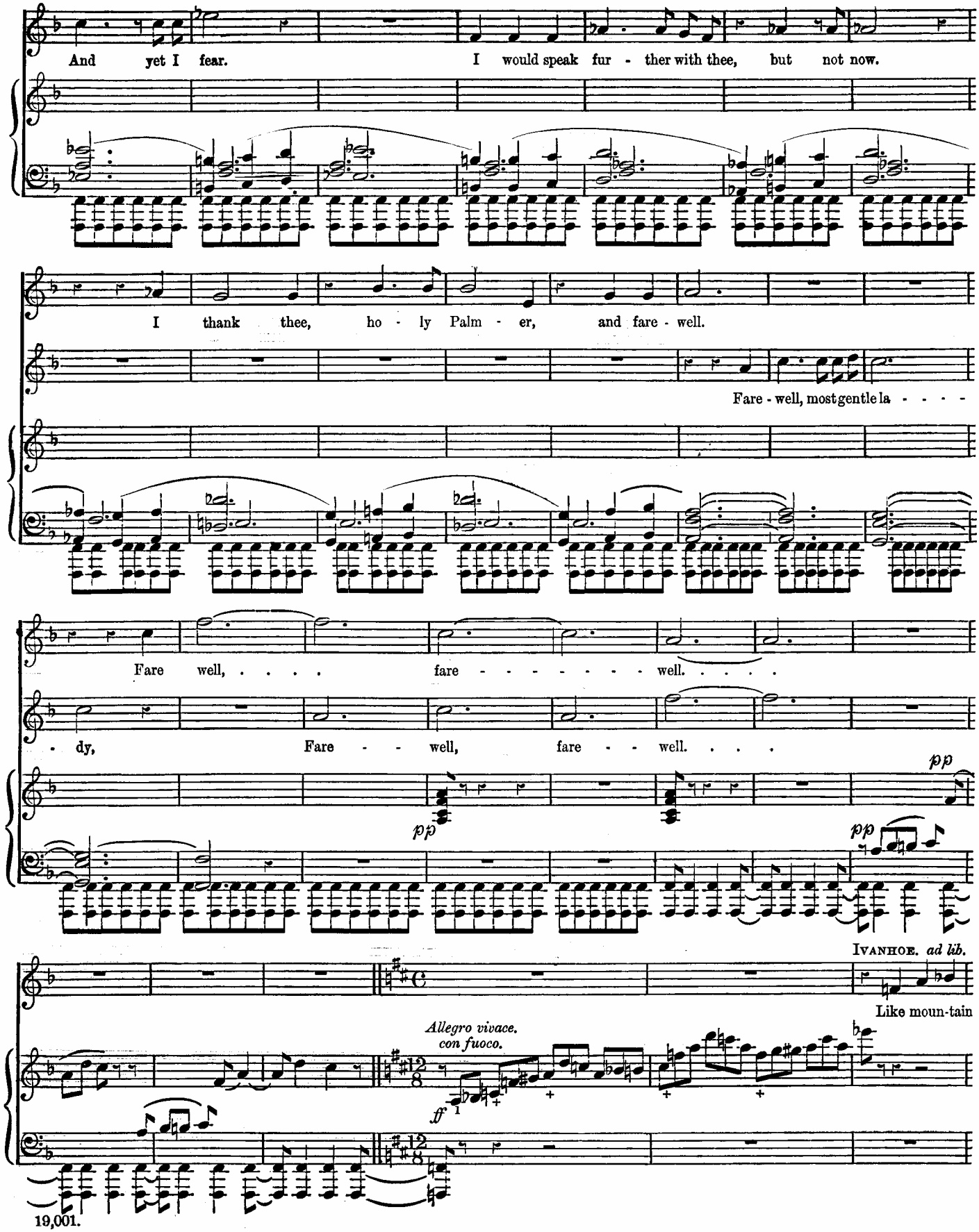

ROWENA. A
IVANHOE.
Is he much chang'd? Burnt by Sy - rian suns, And some - what worn by
p
mf
Più lento.
ROWENA.
war; but that's not much— 'Tis said he bears some sor - row at the heart. Is he not hap - py, then?
p
IVANHOE.
Ah, what know I? Per - chance— for - give me, if I speak too bold—
f
p
ROWENA. Andante.
Thou know - est best his chance of hap - pi - ness. God keep him safe, and
dim.
pp
Ped.
IVANHOE. Andante allegretto.
bring the wan-d'rer home! A - men to that sweet pray'r!
pp
Ped.
Ped.

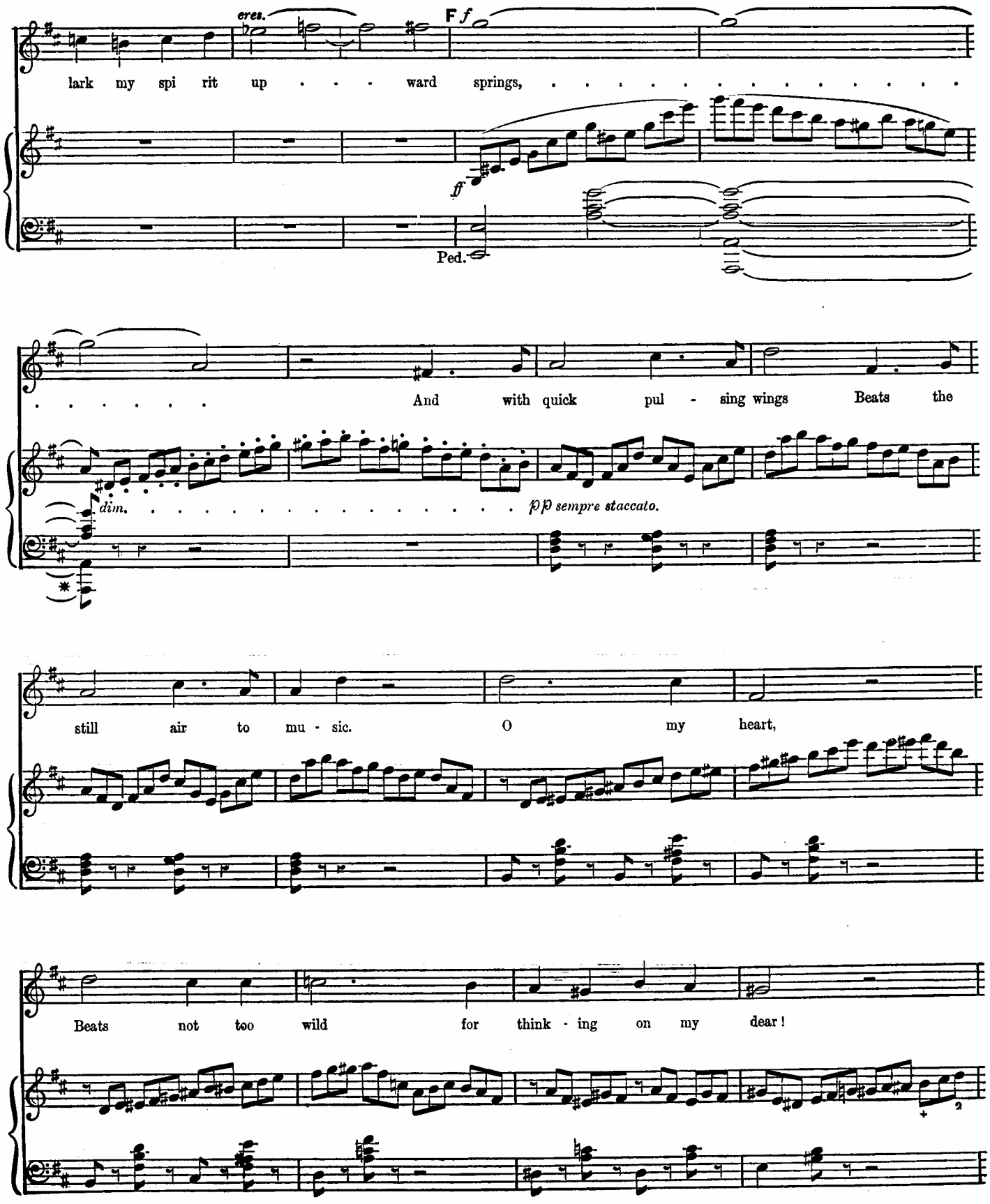

ROWENA.
If thou dost see . . him, Tell him there are those That think on him.
IVANHOE.
And shall I bid him hope?
ROWENA.
Hope is for all the world.
IVANHOE.
But not for
sempre Ped.
him.
ROWENA. un poco rit.
B a tempo.
Hope is for all the world— a dis - tant light, Now
poco rit.
a tempo.
cres.
lost, now seen a - bove a rest - less sea, Sound of a
p

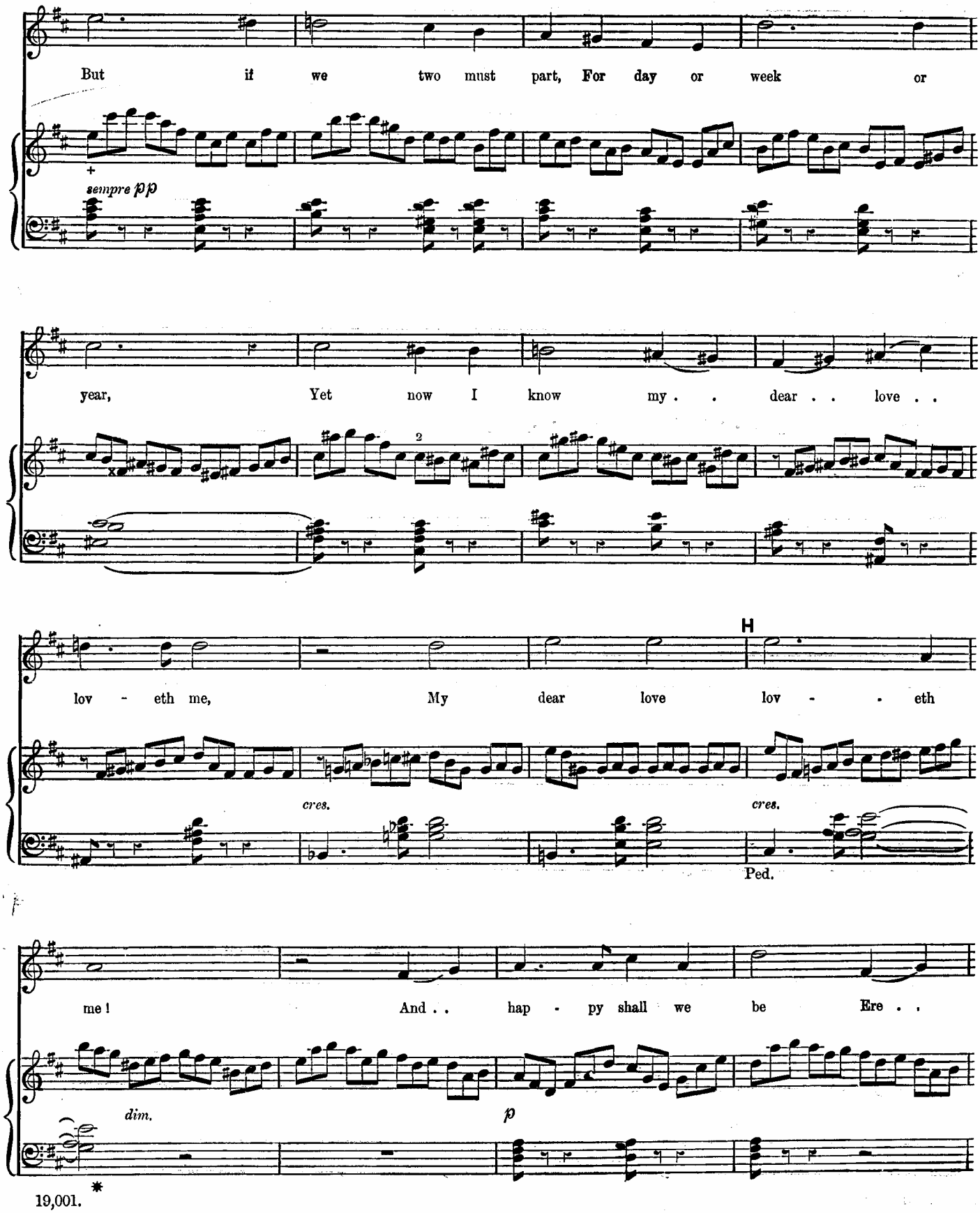

string . . we fol - - low with de - light : To ut most me - lo-dy,
cres.
Sound of a string we fol - low with de - light . . . . To ut - most me - lo - dy.
f
p colla voce.
C IVANHOE.
Ah! then if he be - yond the o - cean foam Stare like a
p
p
ghost a - cross the bar - - ren sea, Yet may he hope some

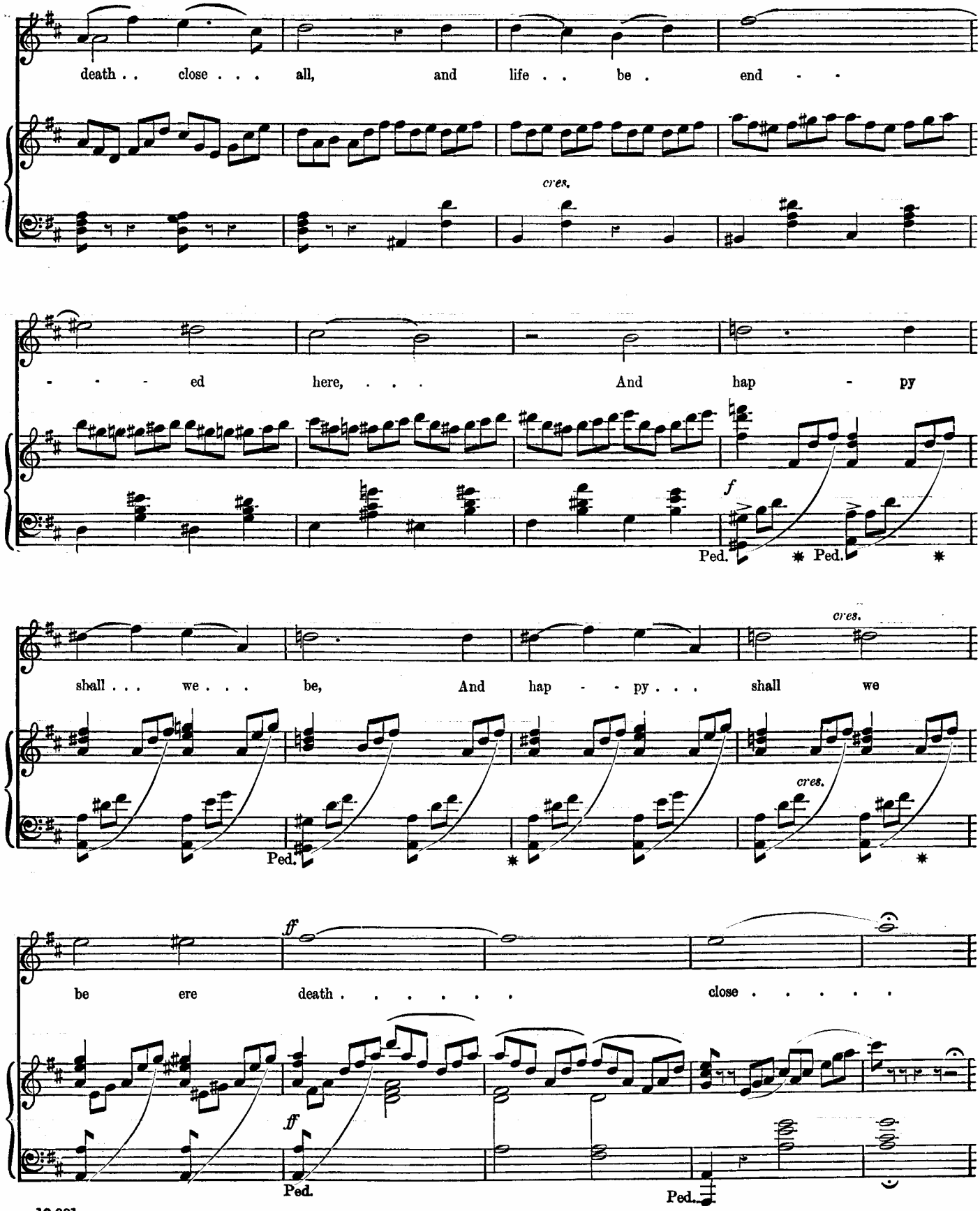

ROWENA.
day for wel - come home, For home, . . . per - chance . . . for thee. Hope
cres.
cres.
f
Ped.
un poco rit.
D
IVANHOE.
. . is for all the world.
Yet may he hope some day . . . . for
colla voce.
dim.
p
dim.
p
Ah ! . . . . . hope . . . . . is . . .
dim.
p
wel-come home, ... Ah, hope . . . . . is . . .
p
marcato.
. . . for all the world, Hope is for all the
. . . for all the world, So may he hope.

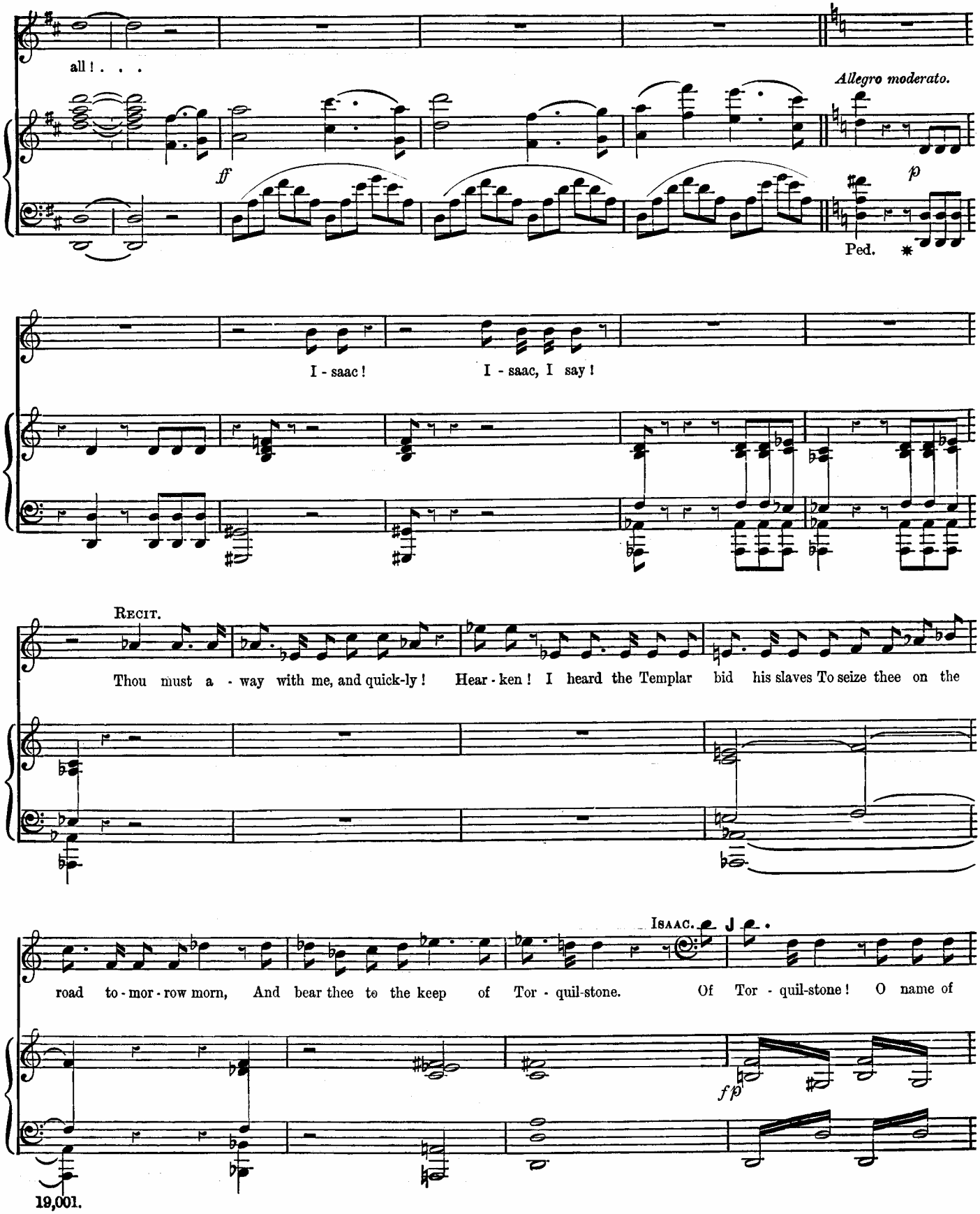

E
world, Sound of a string . we fol - low with de - light To
So may he hope, For
cres.
ut - - most me - lo - dy, Sound of a string we fol - low with de - light . . . .
cres.
home, per-chance for thee, . . For . . . home and thee.
cres.
f
Più lento.
p
. . to ut - most mel - o - dy ! I do be - lieve that he will come a - gain,
Per - - chance for thee !
colla voce.
dim.
p
pp

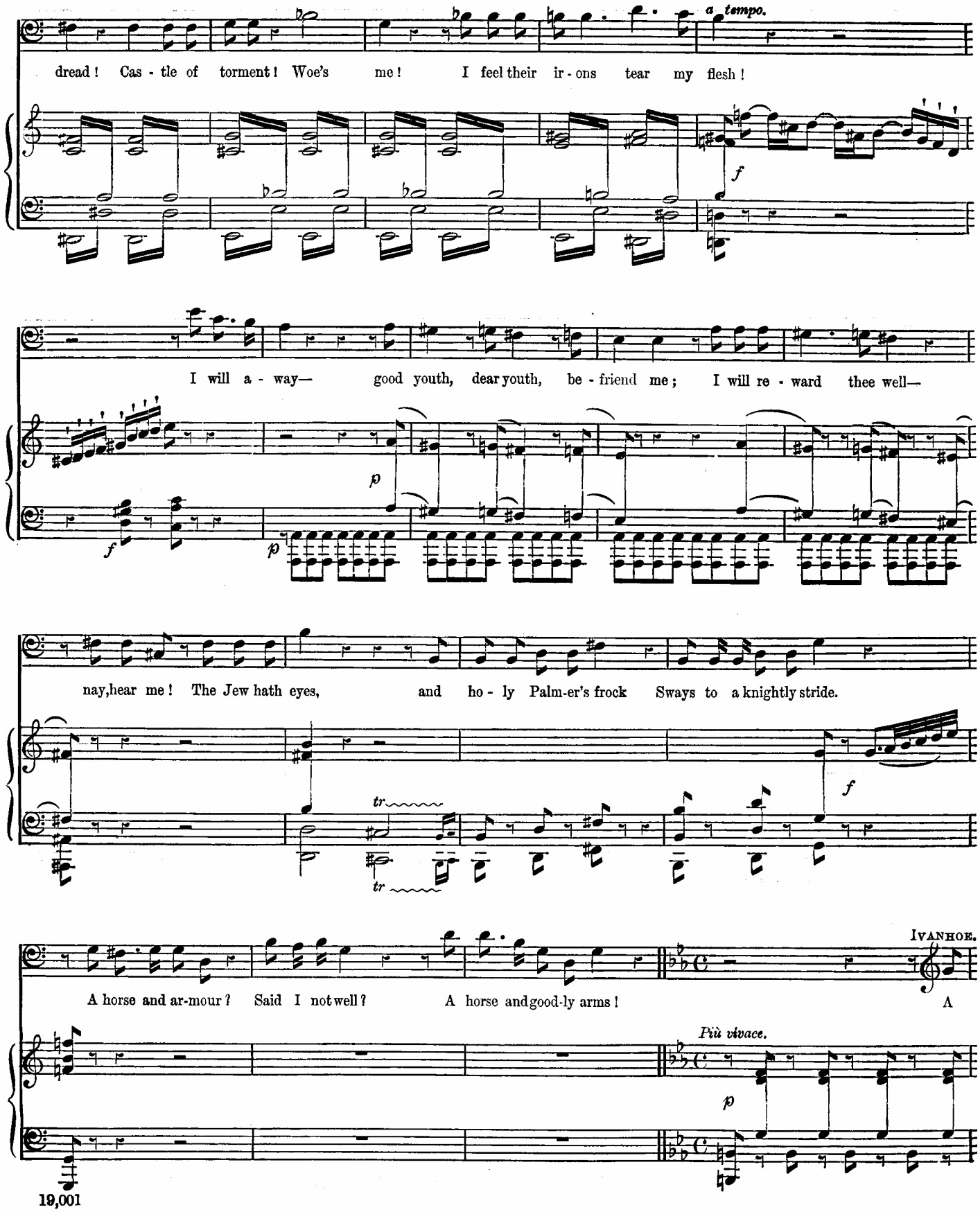

And yet I fear.
I would speak fur - ther with thee, but not now.
I thank thee, ho - ly Palm - er, and fare - well.
Fare - well, most gentle la - - - -
Fare well, ... fare - - - - - - - well. . . . .
- dy, Fare - - well, fare - - well. . . .
pp
pp
pp
IVANHOE. ad lib.
Like moun-tain
Allegro vivace.
con fuoco.
ff
19,001.

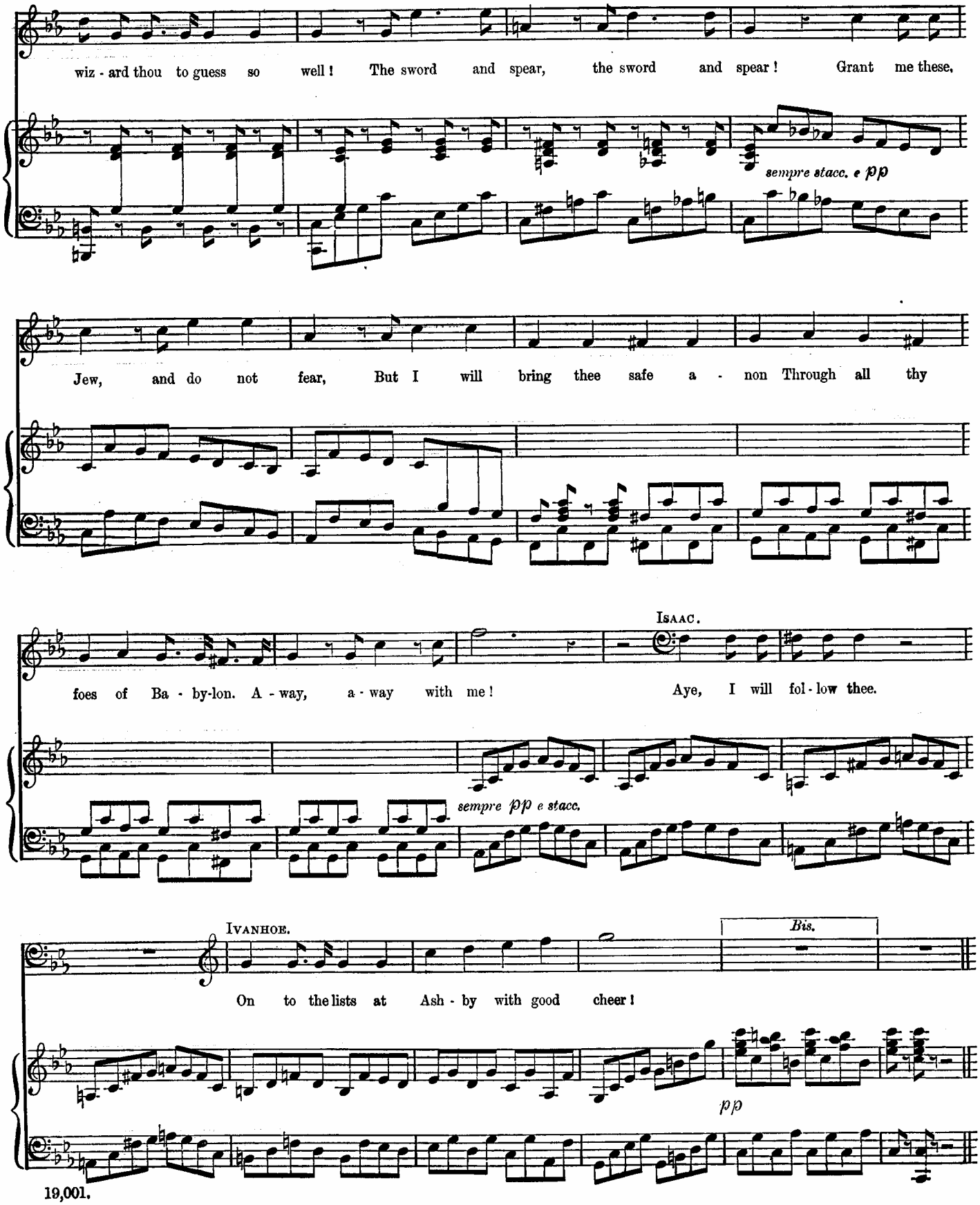

cres.
F f
lark my spi rit up . . . ward springs, ...
ff
Ped.
. . . . . And with quick pul - sing wings Beats the
dim. . . . . pp sempre staccato.
still air to mu - sic. O my heart,
Beats not too wild for think - ing on my dear!


But if we two must part, For day or week or
sempre pp
year, Yet now I know my . . dear . . love . .
lov - eth me, My dear love lov - - eth
H
cres.
cres.
Ped.
me ! And . . hap - py shall we be Ere . .
dim.
p

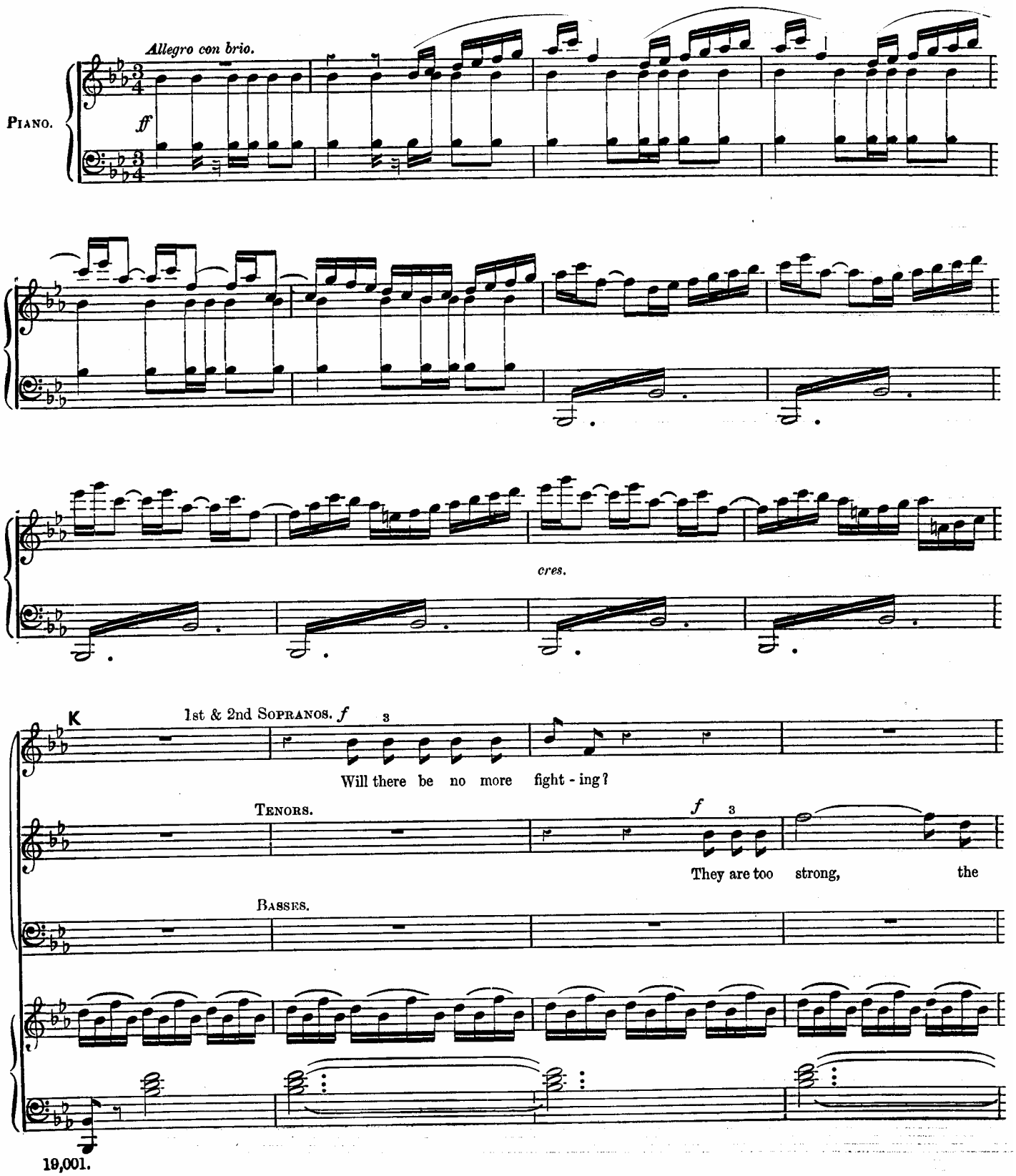

death . . close . . . all, and life . . be . end - -
cres.
- - - ed here, . . . And hap - py
f
Ped. Ped.
shall . . . we . . . be, And hap - - py . . . shall we
cres.
Ped.
cres.
be ere death . . . . . close . . . . .
ff
ff
Ped.
Ped.

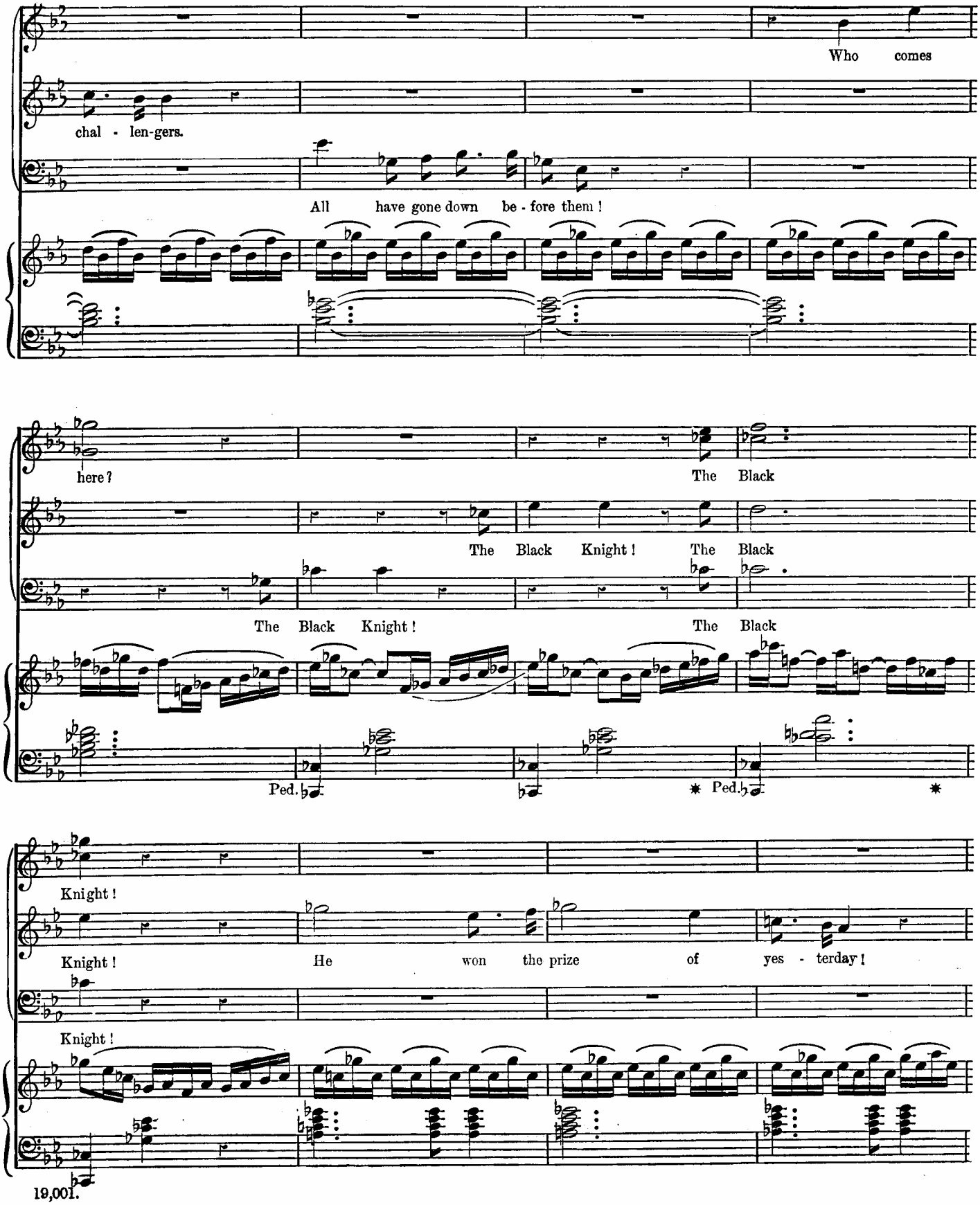

all ! . . .
Allegro moderato.
ff
p
Ped. *
I - saac ! I - saac, I say !
Recit.
Thou must a - way with me, and quick-ly ! Hear - ken ! I heard the Templar bid his slaves To seize thee on the
Isaac.
road to - mor - row morn, And bear thee to the keep of Tor - quil-stone. Of Tor - quil-stone ! O name of
fp

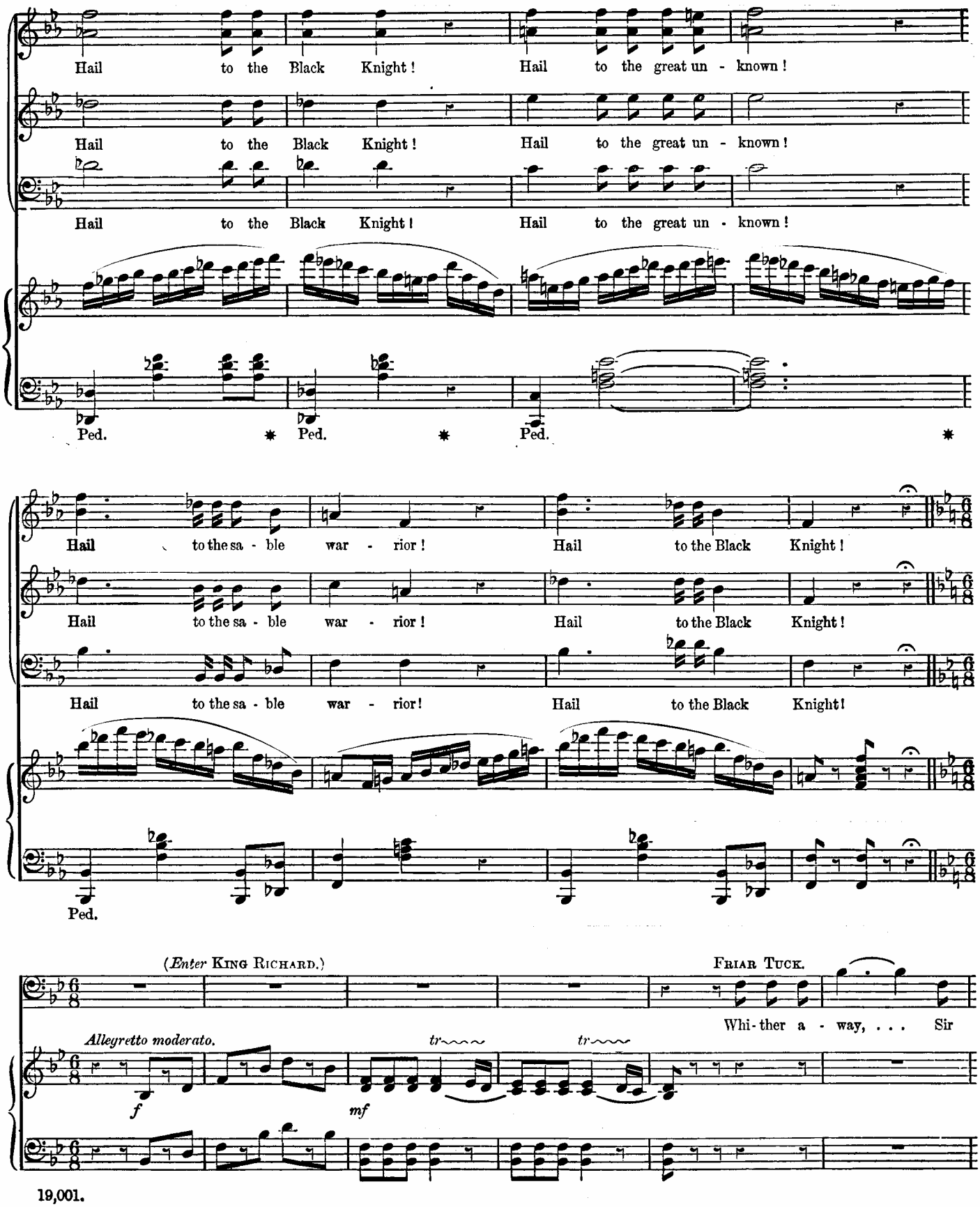

a tempo.
dread! Cas - tle of torment! Woe's me! I feel their ir - ons tear my flesh!
I will a - way— good youth, dear youth, be - friend me; I will re - ward thee well—
nay, hear me! The Jew hath eyes, and ho - ly Palm-er's frock Sways to a knightly stride.
IVANHOE.
A horse and ar-mour? Said I not well? A horse and good-ly arms! A
Più vivace.

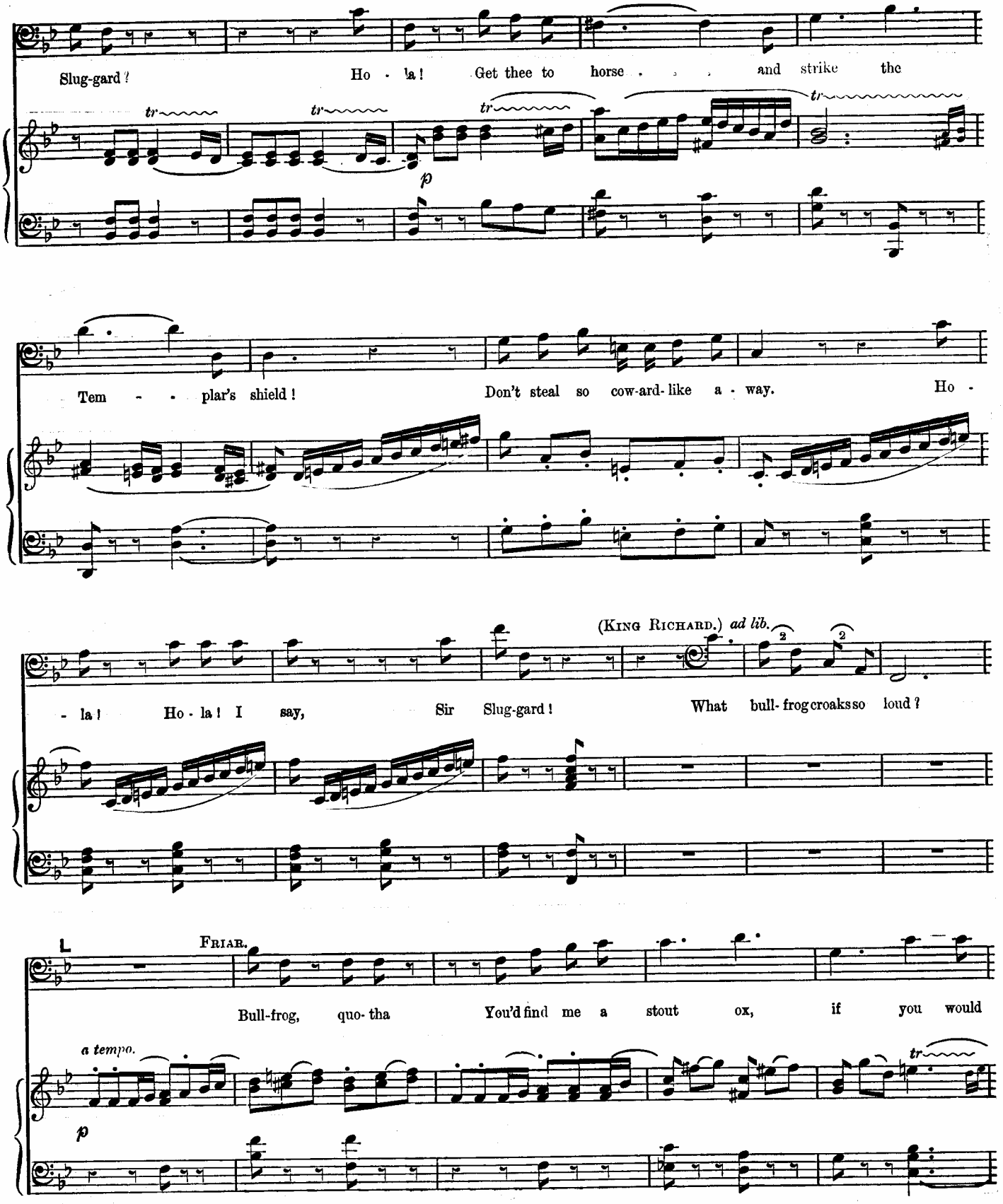

wiz - ard thou to guess so well! The sword and spear, the sword and spear! Grant me these,
sempre stacc. e pp
Jew, and do not fear, But I will bring thee safe a - non Through all thy
Isaac.
foes of Ba - by-lon. A - way, a - way with me!
Aye, I will fol - low thee.
sempre pp e stacc.
Ivanhoe.
Bis.
On to the lists at Ash - by with good cheer!
pp

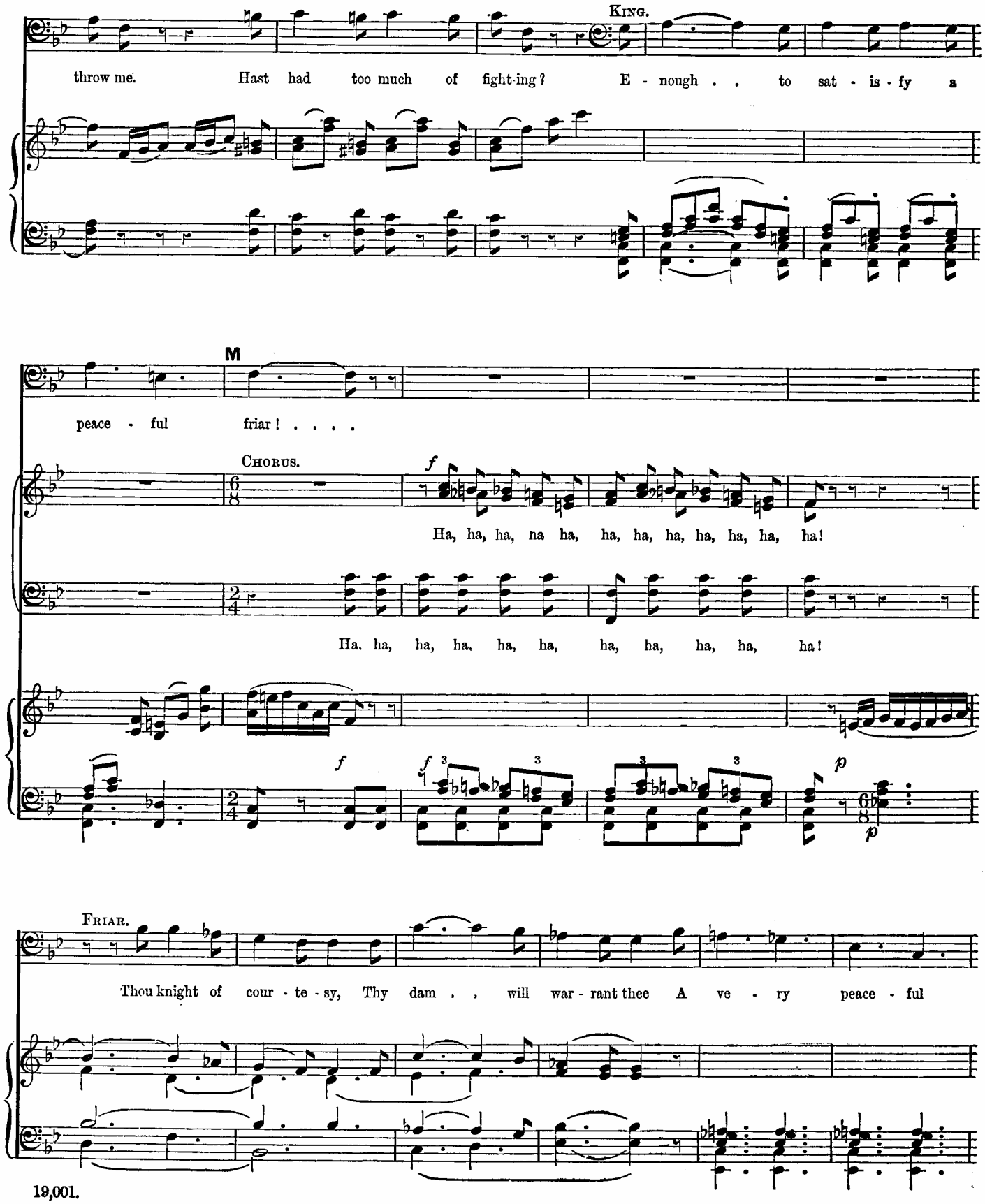
SCENE III.

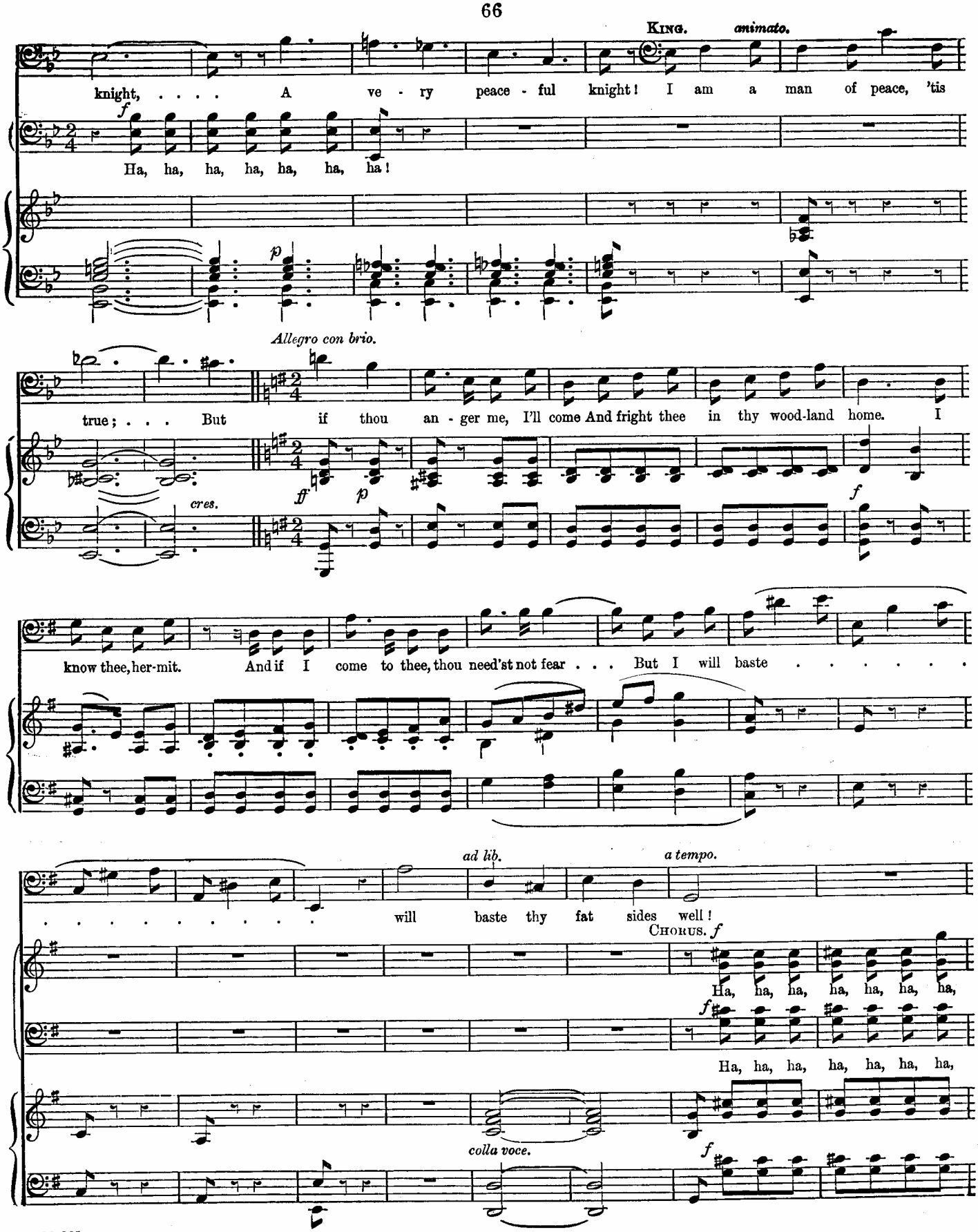

Allegro con brio.
PIANO.
ff
cres.
K
1st & 2nd SOPRANOS. f
Will there be no more fight - ing?
TENORS.
f
They are too strong, the
BASSES.


Who comes
chal - len-gers.
All have gone down be - fore them !
here ?
The Black
The Black Knight ! The Black
The Black Knight ! The Black
Ped. * Ped. *
Knight !
Knight ! He won the prize of yes - terday !
Knight !


Hail to the Black Knight! Hail to the great un - known!
Hail to the Black Knight! Hail to the great un - known!
Hail to the Black Knight! Hail to the great un - known!
Ped. Ped. Ped.
Hail to the sa - ble war - rior! Hail to the Black Knight!
Hail to the sa - ble war - rior! Hail to the Black Knight!
Hail to the sa - ble war - rior! Hail to the Black Knight!
Ped.
(Enter King Richard.)
Friar Tuck.
Whi-ther a - way, . . . Sir
Allegretto moderato.
f
mf
tr
tr


Slug-gard! Ho - la! Get thee to horse . . . and strike the
tr
tr
tr
tr
p
Tem - - plar's shield! Don't steal so cow-ard-like a - way. Ho -
(King Richard.) ad lib.
- la! Ho - la! I say, Sir Slug-gard! What bull-frog croaks so loud?
L
Friar.
Bull-frog, quo-tha You'd find me a stout ox, if you would
a tempo.
tr
p


KING.
throw me. Hast had too much of fight-ing? E - nough . . to sat - is - fy a
M
peace - ful friar! . . . .
CHORUS.
f
Ha, ha, ha, na ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
f
f
p
p
FRIAR.
Thou knight of cour - te - sy, Thy dam . . will war - rant thee A ve - ry peace - ful


KING. animato.
knight, ... A ve - ry peace - ful knight! I am a man of peace, 'tis
f
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
p
Allegro con brio.
true; . . . But if thou an - ger me, I'll come And fright thee in thy wood-land home. I
ff
p
cres.
f
know thee, her-mit. And if I come to thee, thou need'st not fear . . . But I will baste . . . . . .
ad lib.
a tempo.
. . . . . will baste thy fat sides well!
CHORUS. f
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
f
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
colla voce.
f

Unison.

To him,

ha! the knight has spo - ken well, the knight has spo - ken well, has spo - ken well: Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

ha! the knight has spo - ken well, the knight has spo - ken, spo - ken well: To him,

f

fri - ar, book and bell,

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! To him, fri - ar, book and bell!

FRIAR.

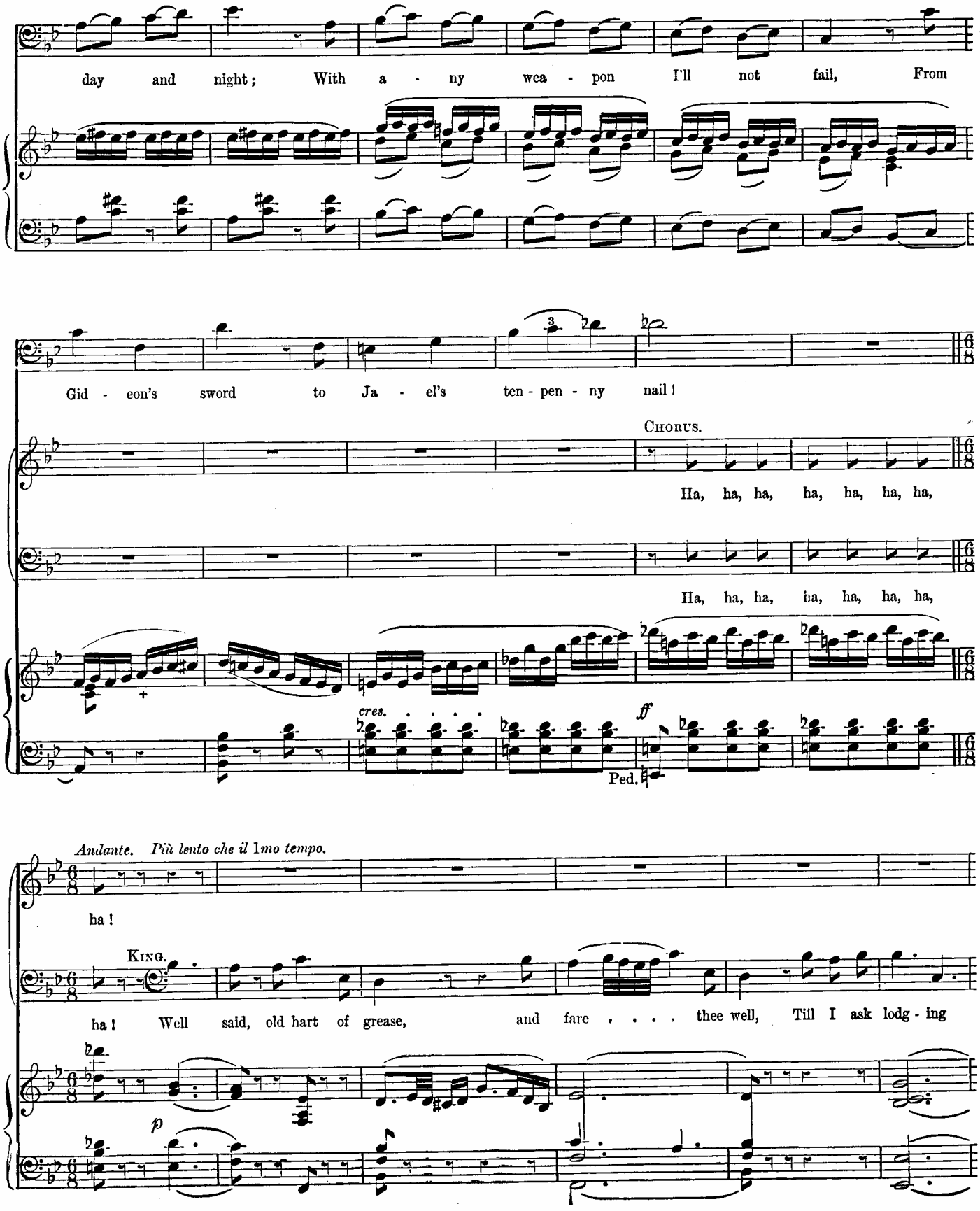
fri - ar, book and bell, To him, fri - ar, book and bell! And

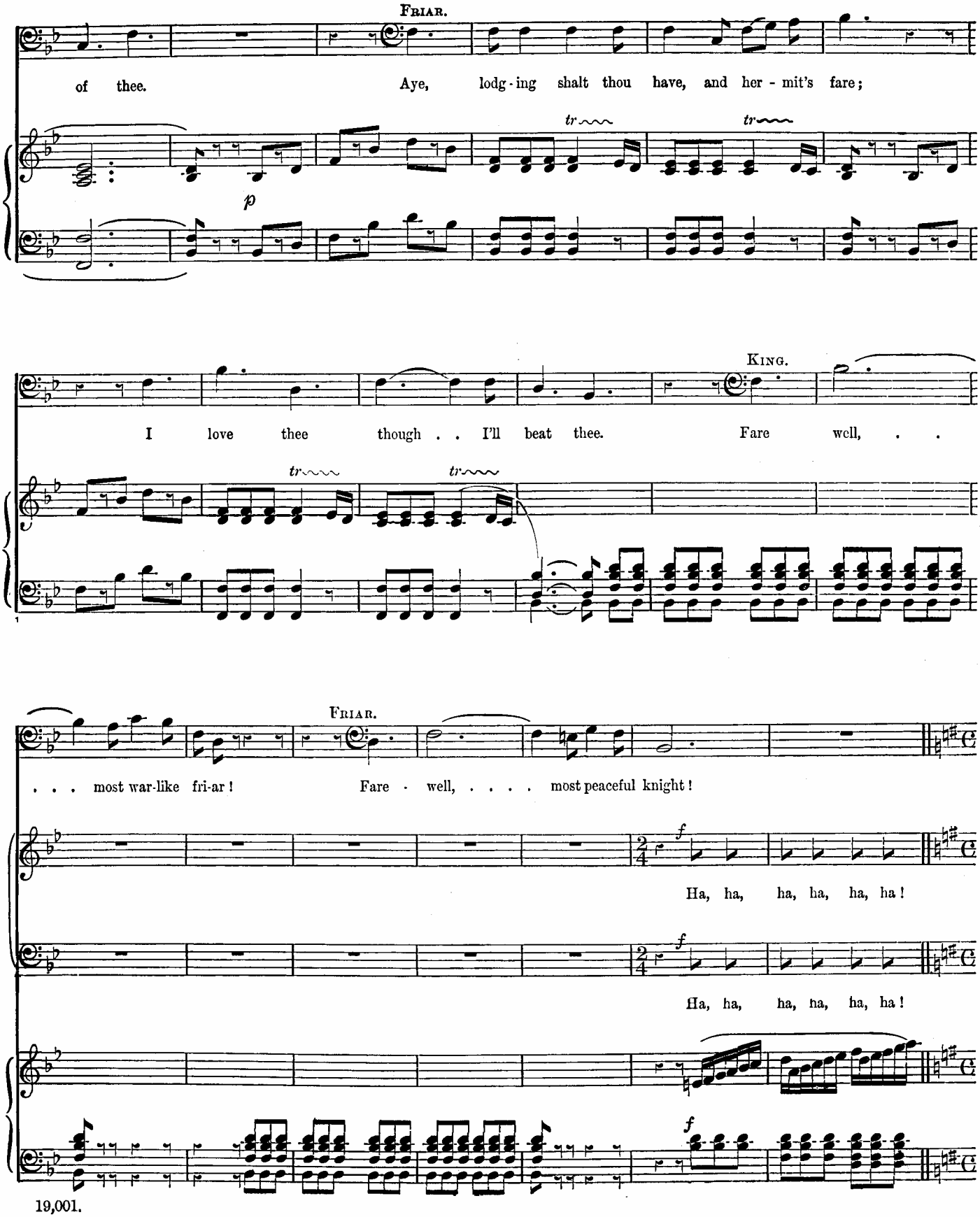
dim.

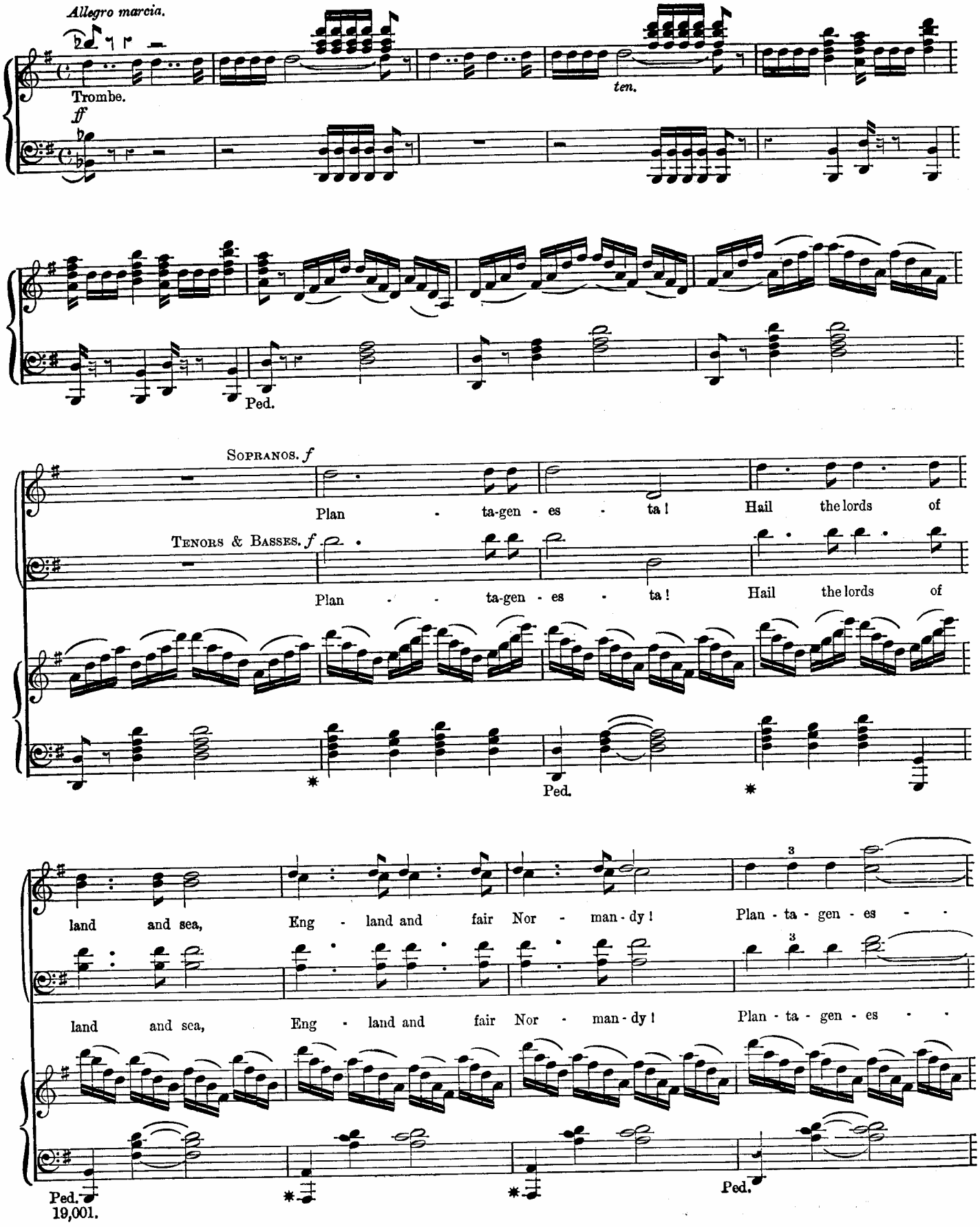
by Saint Dun - stan, if thou come I'll send thy long legs limp - ing home.

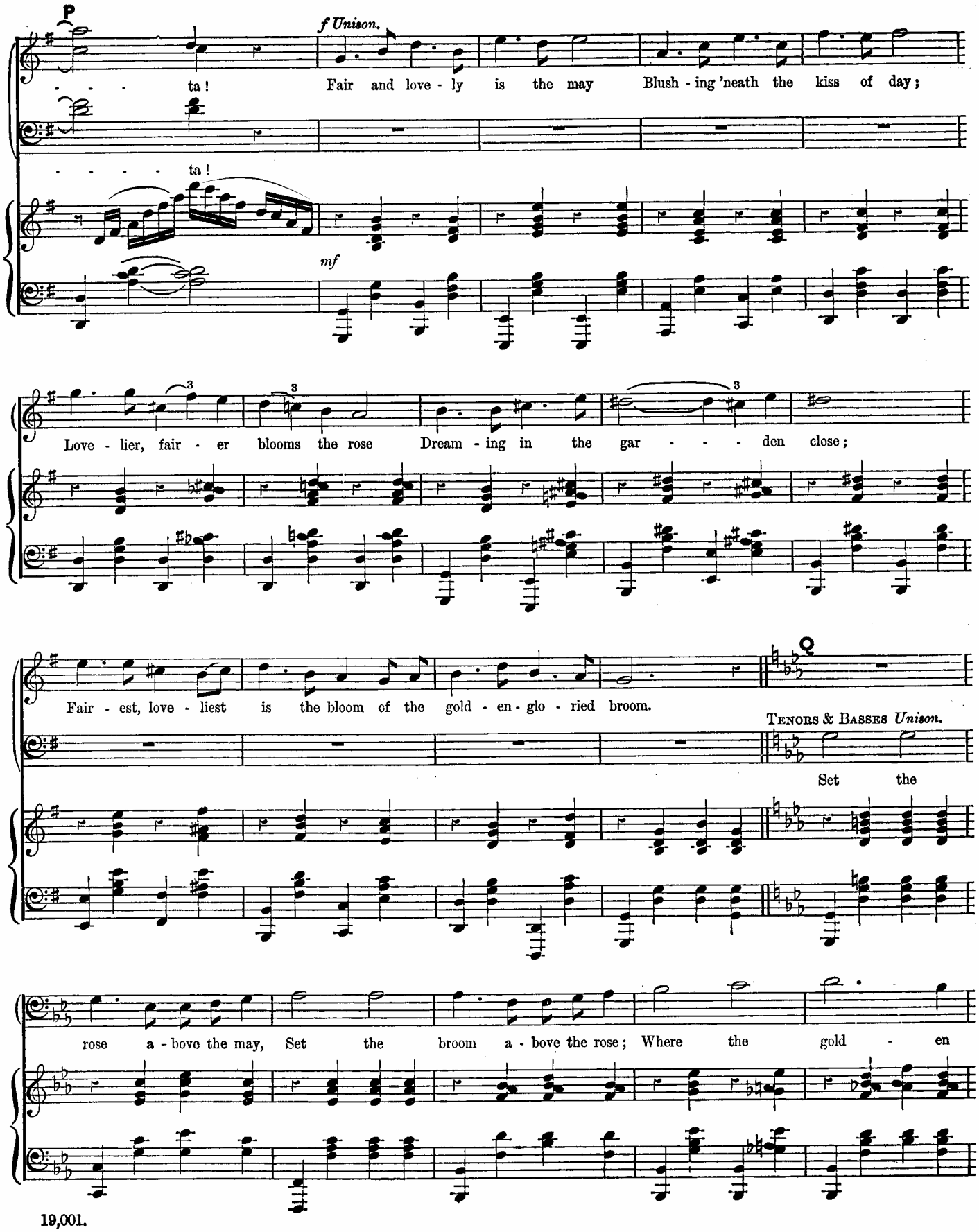
p

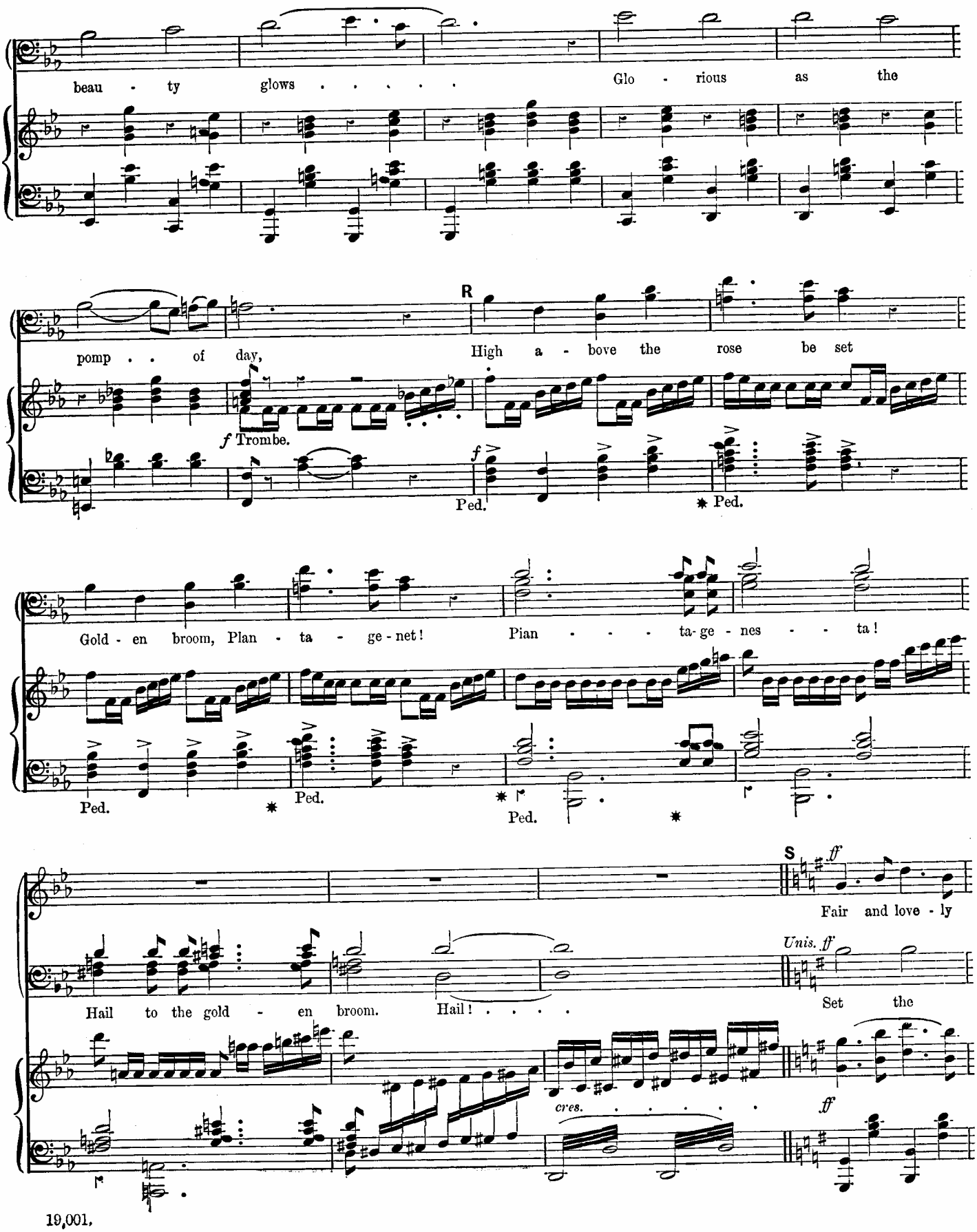
Come thou my way, and heaven give light, And I will fight thee

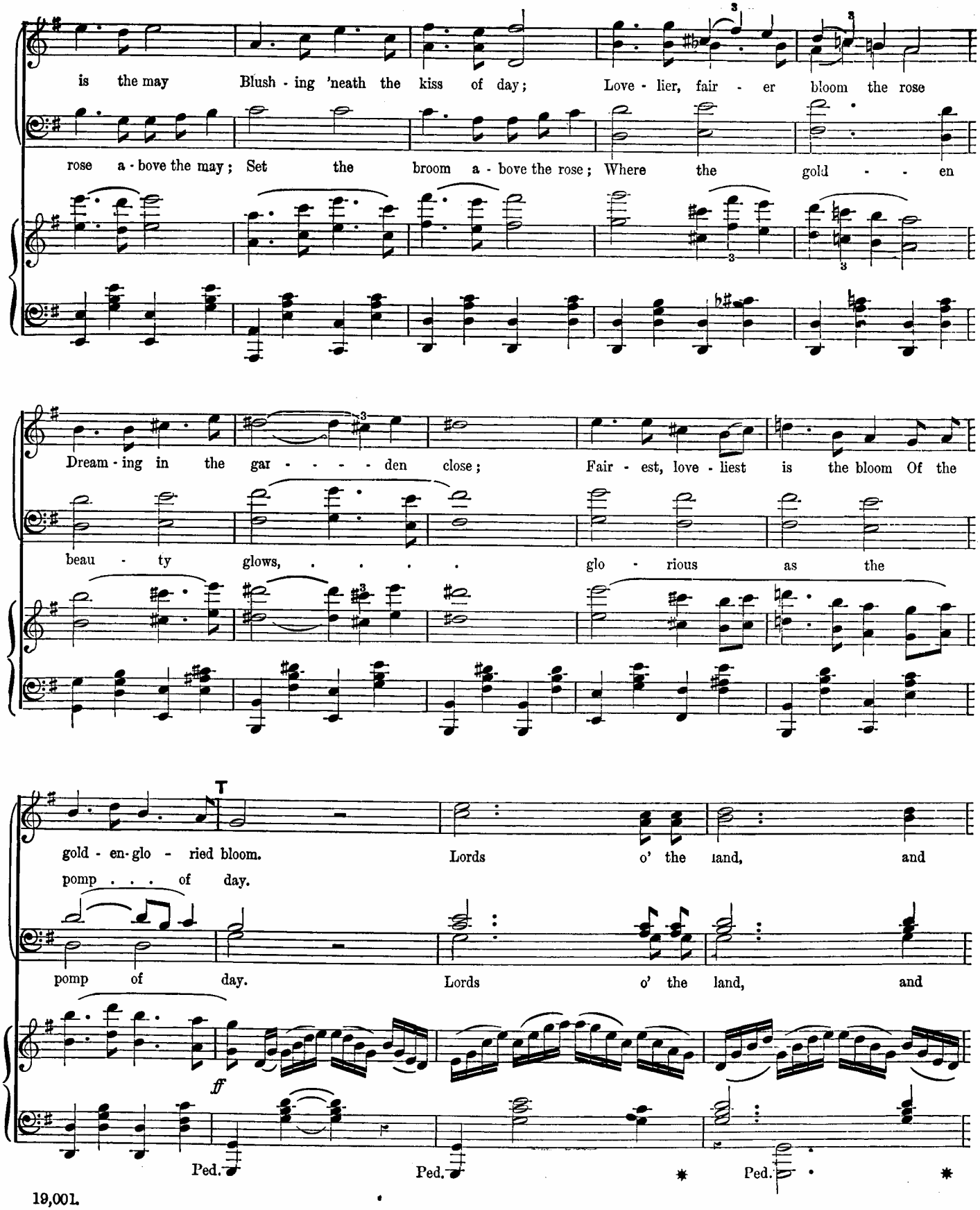

day and night; With a - ny wea - pon I'll not fail, From
Gid - eon's sword to Ja - el's ten - pen - ny nail!
CHORUS.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
cres.
ff
Ped.
Andante. Più lento che il 1mo tempo.
ha!
KING.
ha! Well said, old hart of grease, and fare . . . . thee well, Till I ask lodg - ing
p

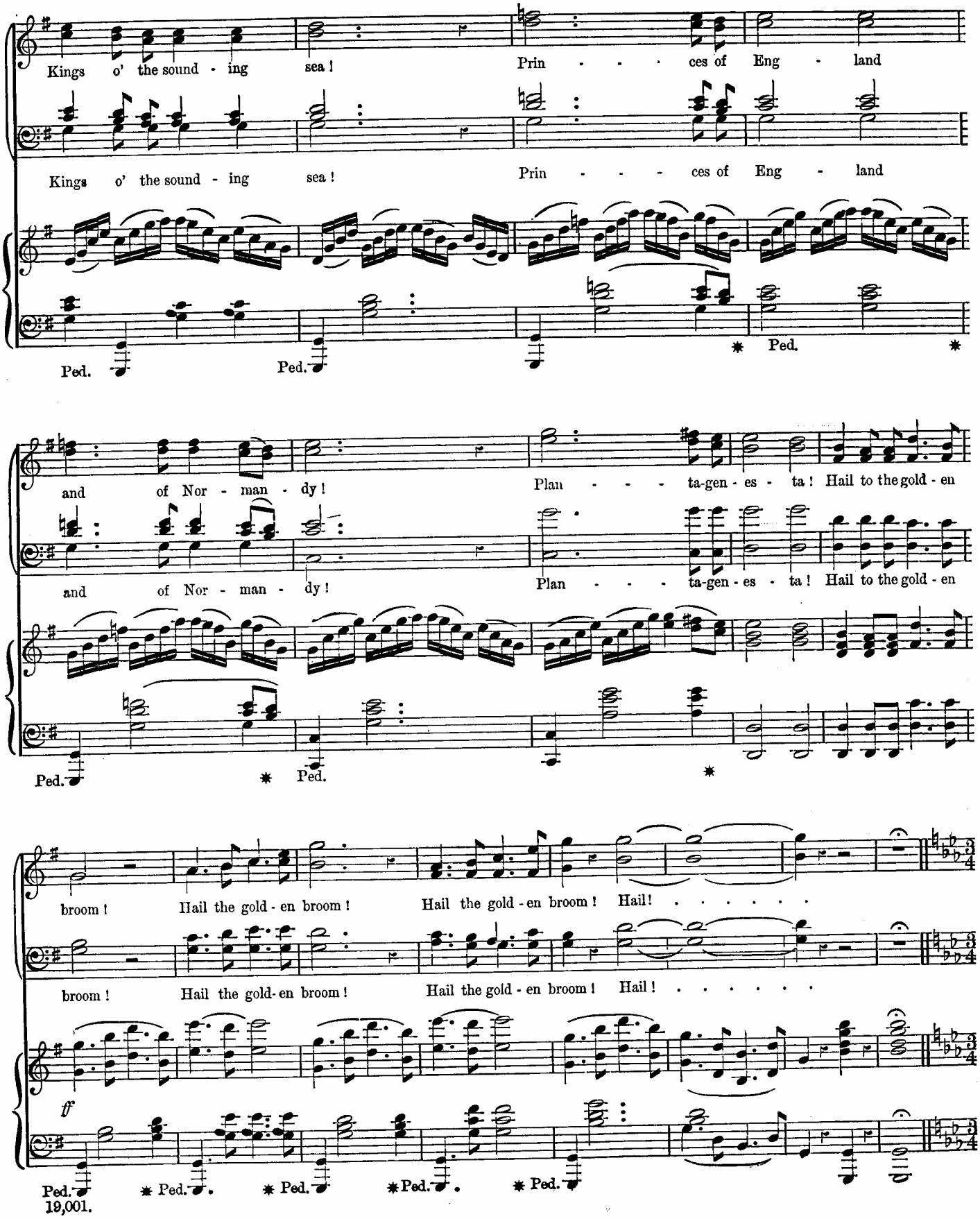

FRIAR.
of thee. Aye, lodg - ing shalt thou have, and her - mit's fare;
p
tr
tr
KING.
I love thee though . . I'll beat thee. Fare well, . .
tr
tr
FRIAR.
. . . most war-like fri-ar! Fare - well, ... most peaceful knight!
f
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
f
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
f

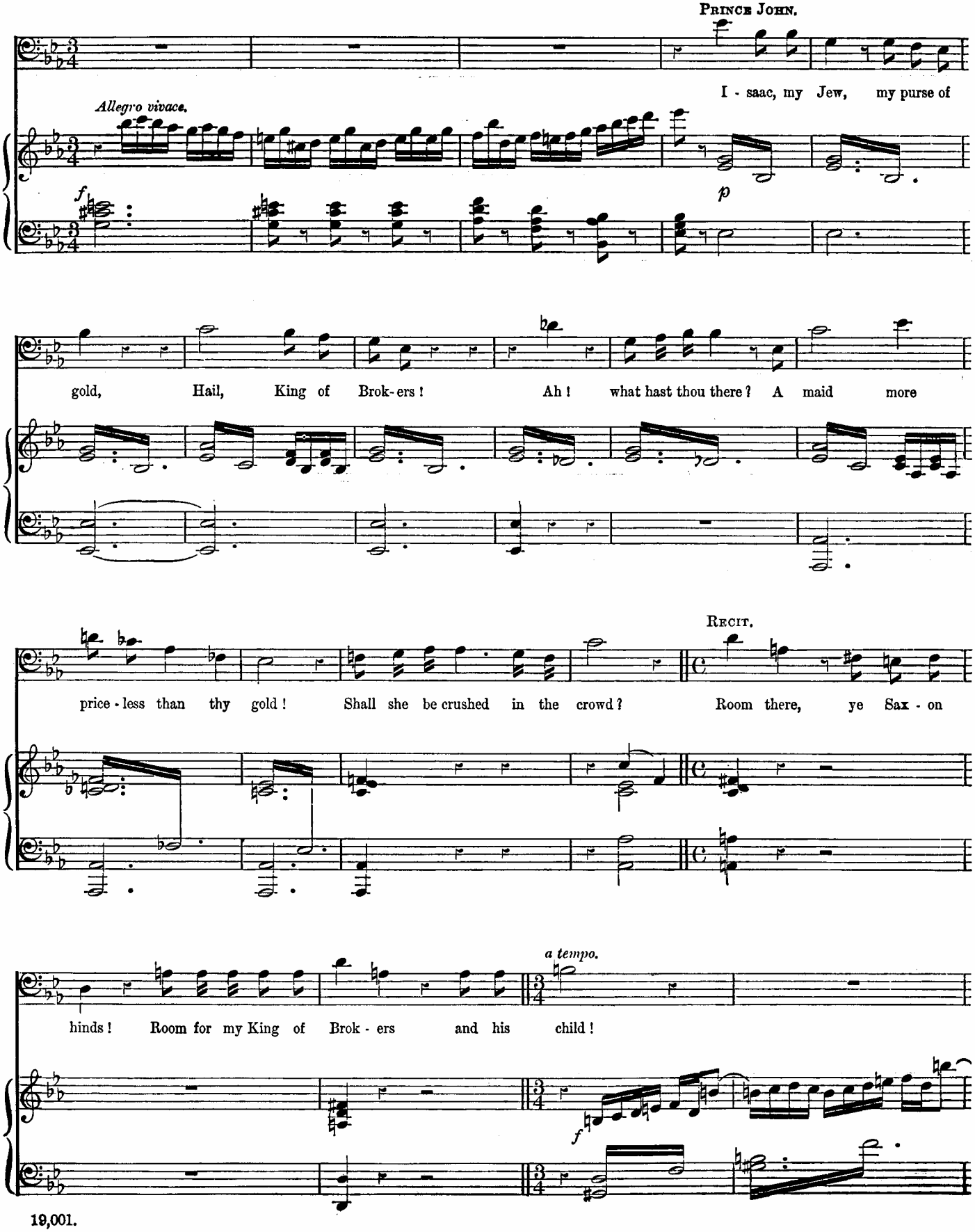

Allegro marcia.
Trombe.
ff
ten.
Ped.
Sopranos. f
Plan - ta-gen - es - ta! Hail the lords of
Tenors & Basses. f
Plan - - ta-gen - es - ta! Hail the lords of
Ped.
land and sea, Eng - land and fair Nor - man-dy! Plan - ta - gen - es - -
land and sea, Eng - land and fair Nor - man-dy! Plan - ta - gen - es - -
Ped.
Ped.
19,001.

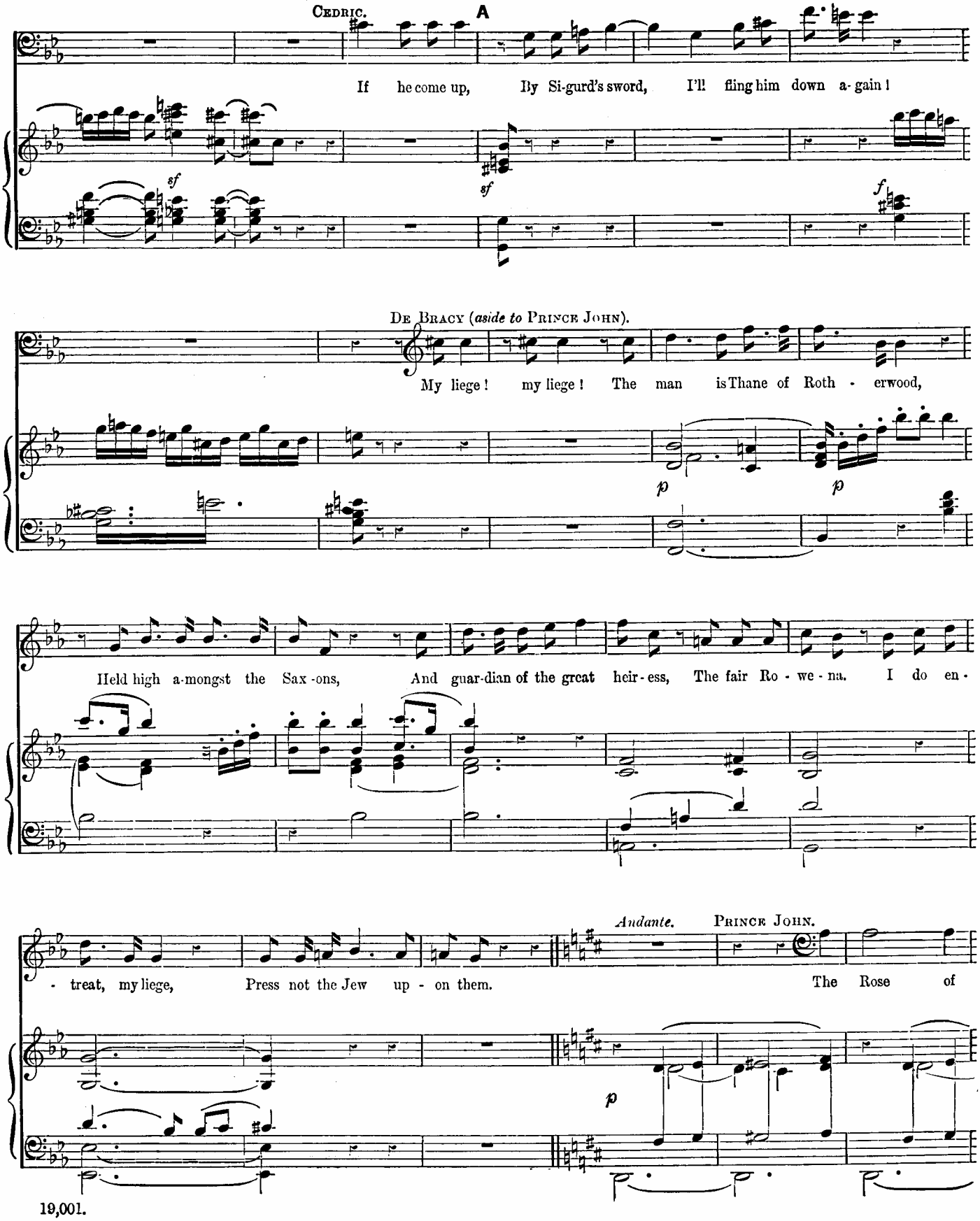

P
ta!
f Unison.
Fair and love - ly is the may Blush - ing 'neath the kiss of day;
ta!
mf
Love - lier, fair - er blooms the rose Dream - ing in the gar - - - - den close;
Fair - est, love - liest is the bloom of the gold - en - glo - ried broom.
Tenors & Basses Unison.
Set the
rose a - bove the may, Set the broom a - bove the rose; Where the gold - en

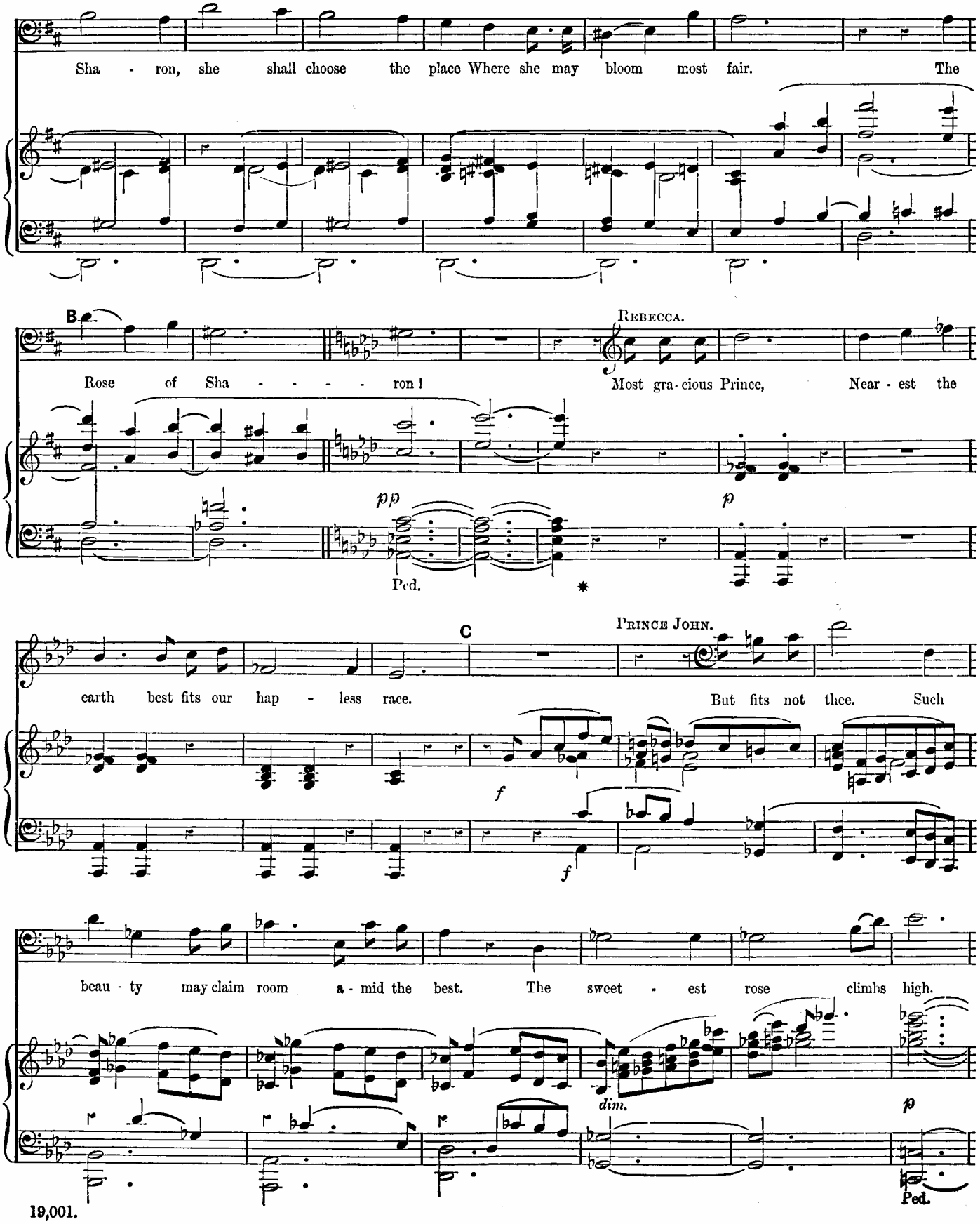

beau - ty glows . . . . . Glo - rious as the
pomp . . of day, R High a - bove the rose be set
f Trombe.
f
Ped.
Ped.
Gold - en broom, Plan - ta - ge - net! Pian - - - - ta - ge - nes - - - ta!
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
S ff
Fair and love - ly
Hail to the gold - en broom. Hail! . . . .
Unis. ff
Set the
cres. . . . . .
ff

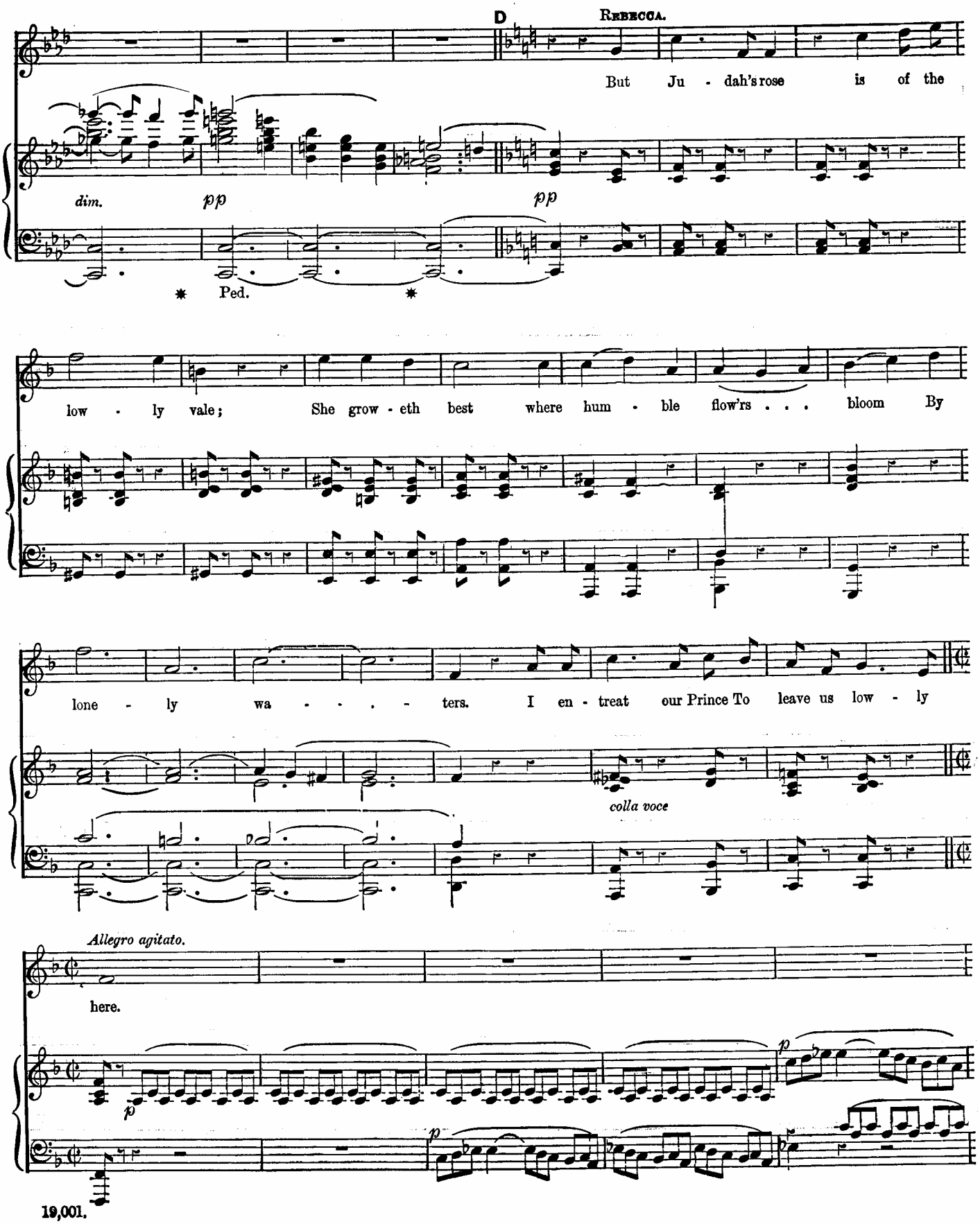

is the may Blush - ing 'neath the kiss of day; Love - lier, fair - er bloom the rose
rose a - bove the may; Set the broom a - bove the rose; Where the gold - - en
Dream - ing in the gar - - - - - den close; Fair - est, love - liest is the bloom Of the
beau - ty glows, ... glo - rious as the
T
gold - en - glo - ried bloom. Lords o' the land, and
pomp . . . of day.
pomp of day. Lords o' the land, and
ff
Ped. Ped. Ped.

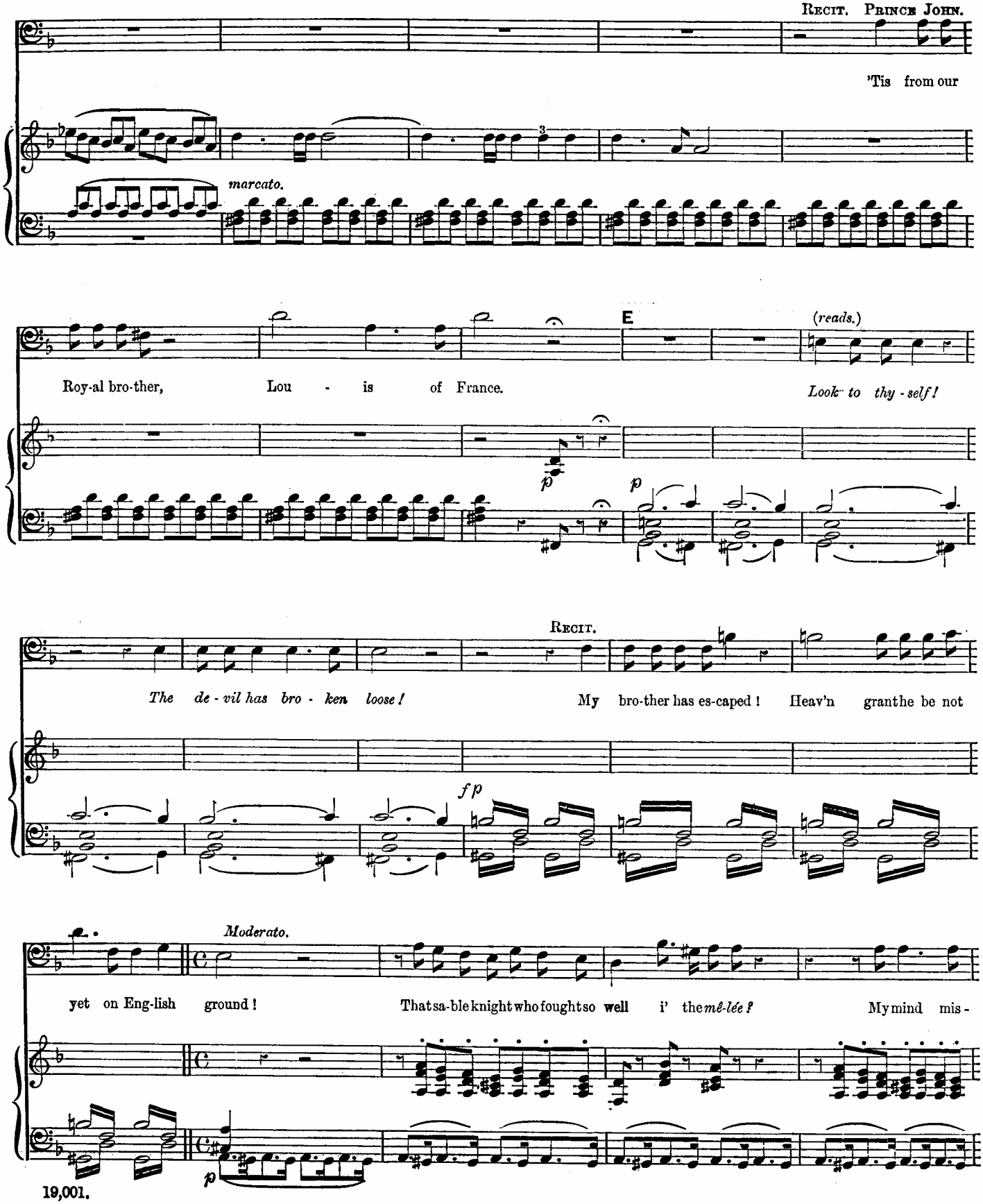

Kings o' the sound - ing sea ! Prin - - - - ces of Eng - land
Kings o' the sound - ing sea ! Prin - - - - ces of Eng - land
Ped. Ped. Ped.
and of Nor - man - dy ! Plan - - - - ta-gen - es - ta ! Hail to the gold - en
and of Nor - man - dy ! Plan - - - - ta-gen - es - ta ! Hail to the gold - en
Ped. Ped.
broom ! Hail the gold - en broom ! Hail the gold - en broom ! Hail ! . . . . . .
broom ! Hail the gold - en broom ! Hail the gold - en broom ! Hail ! . . . . . .
ff
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
19,001.

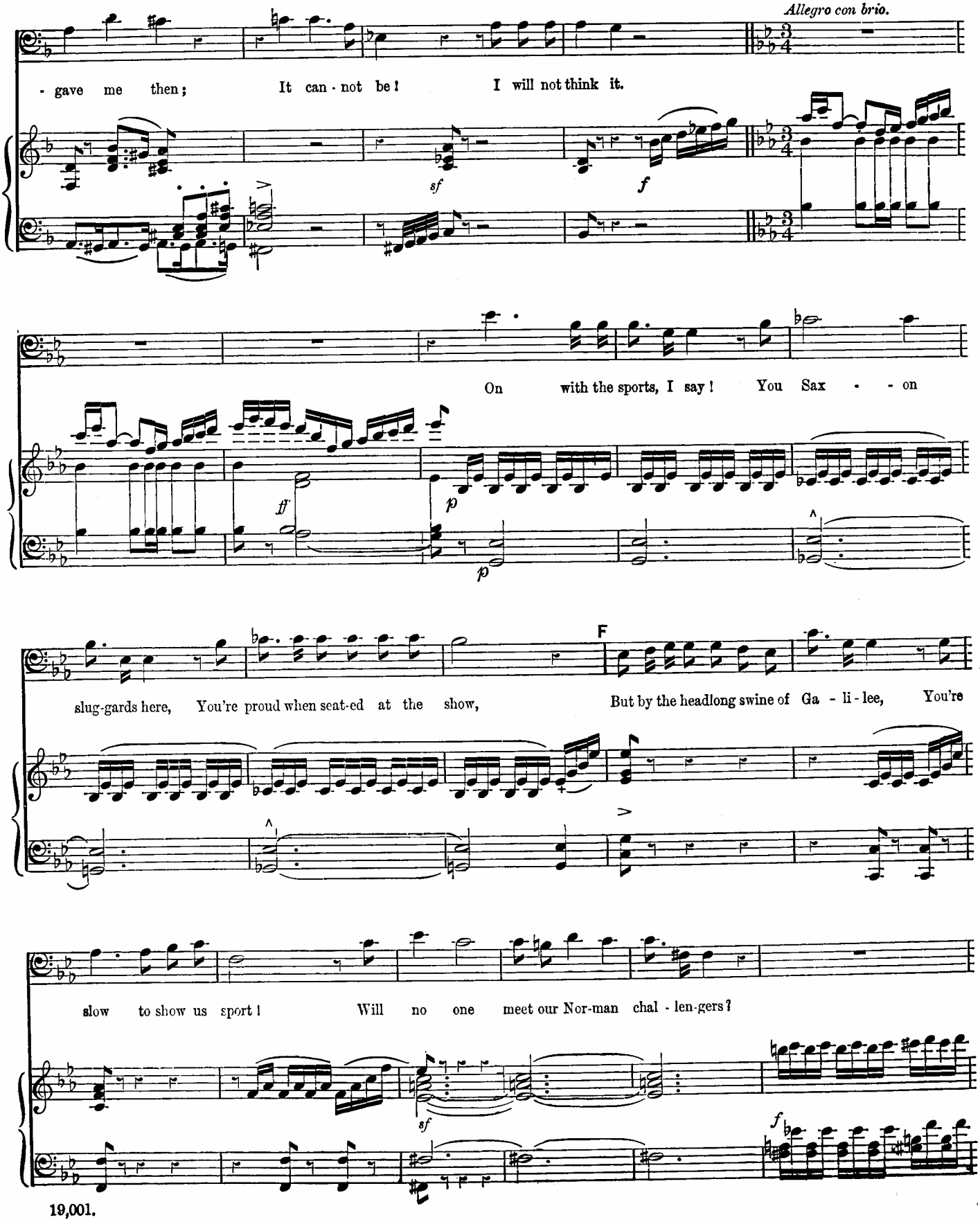

PRINCE JOHN.
I - saac, my Jew, my purse of
Allegro vivace.
f
p
gold, Hail, King of Brok-ers! Ah! what hast thou there? A maid more
RECIT.
price - less than thy gold! Shall she be crushed in the crowd? Room there, ye Sax - on
a tempo.
hinds! Room for my King of Brok - ers and his child!
f


CEDRIC.
A
If he come up, By Si-gurd's sword, I'll fling him down a-gain!
sf
sf
f
DE BRACY (aside to PRINCE JOHN).
My liege! my liege! The man is Thane of Roth - erwood,
p
p
Held high a-mongst the Sax-ons, And guar-dian of the great heir-ess, The fair Ro - we - na. I do en -
Andante.
PRINCE JOHN.
- treat, my liege, Press not the Jew up - on them. The Rose of
p


Sha - ron, she shall choose the place Where she may bloom most fair. The
B.
Rose of Sha - - - - - ron!
REBECCA.
Most gra-cious Prince, Near-est the
pp
p
Ped.
*
C
PRINCE JOHN.
earth best fits our hap - less race.
But fits not thee. Such
f
f
beau - ty may claim room a - mid the best. The sweet - est rose climbs high.
dim.
p
Ped.


D
Rebecca.
But Ju - dah's rose is of the
dim.
pp
pp
Ped.
low - ly vale; She grow - eth best where hum - ble flow'rs . . . bloom By
lone - ly wa - - - - - ters. I en - treat our Prince To leave us low - ly
colla voce
Allegro agitato.
here.
p
p
p


Recit. Prince John.
'Tis from our
marcato.
Roy-al bro-ther, Lou - is of France.
E
(reads.)
Look to thy-self!
p
p
Recit.
The de-vil has bro-ken loose!
My bro-ther has es-caped! Heav'n grant he be not
f p
Moderato.
yet on Eng-lish ground!
That sa-ble knight who fought so well i' the mêlée?
My mind mis-
p


Allegro con brio.
- gave me then; It can - not be! I will not think it.
sf
f
On with the sports, I say! You Sax - - on
ff
p
p
F
slug-gards here, You're proud when seat-ed at the show, But by the headlong swine of Ga - li - lee, You're
slow to show us sport! Will no one meet our Nor-man chal - len-gers?
sf
f

8va.

Andante maestoso.

cres. molto. *cres*

Trombe.

ff

Ped.

HERALDS (FOUR BASSES).

Love of la - dies! Death of cham - pions! On, gal-lant knights! Bright eyes ap-prove your deeds.

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd SOPRANOS. *f*

If

TENORS & BASSES. *f*

If

(4 *Trumpets on the Stage*). *f*

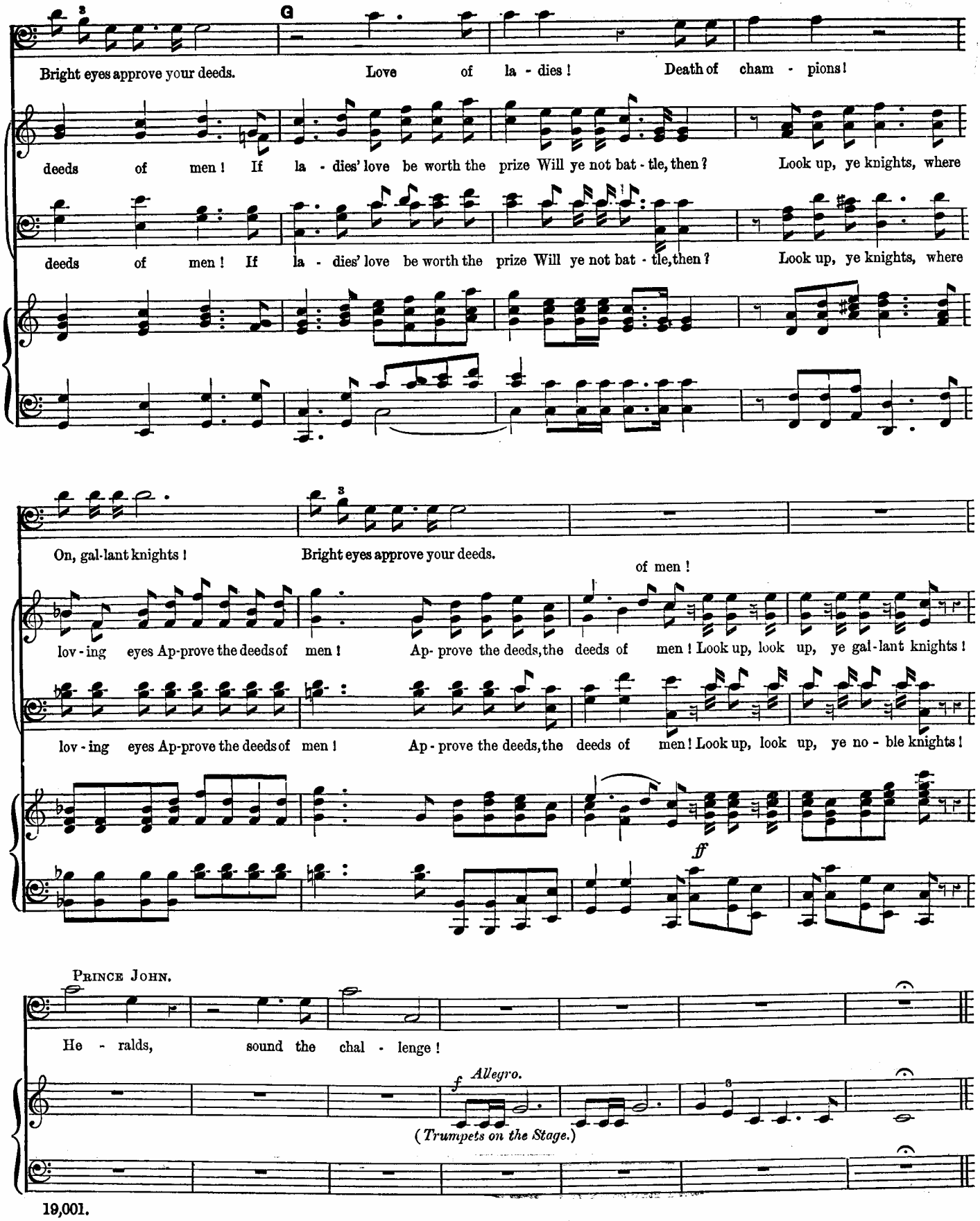
f

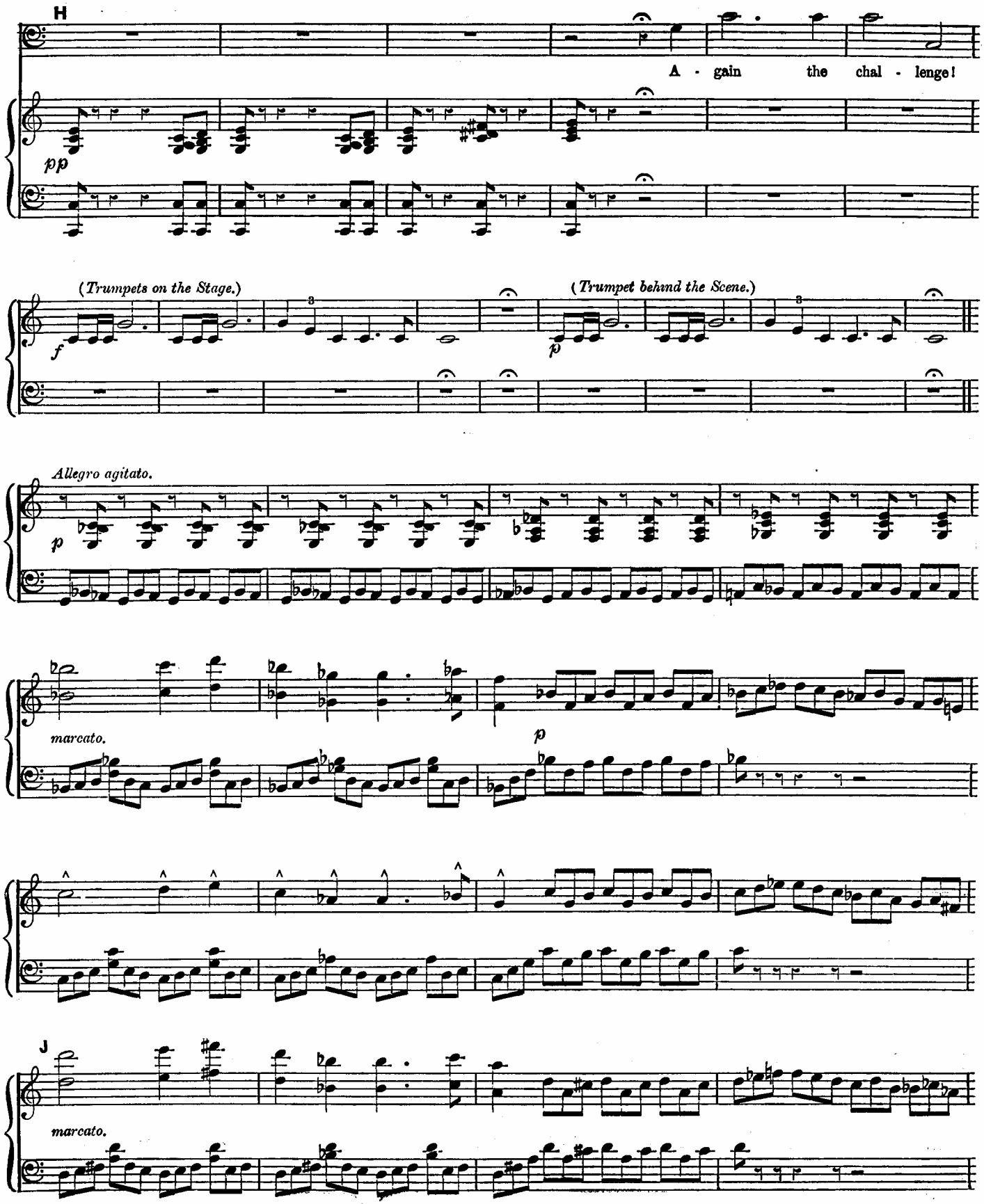
(*Trumpets on Stage in unison with Heralds.*)

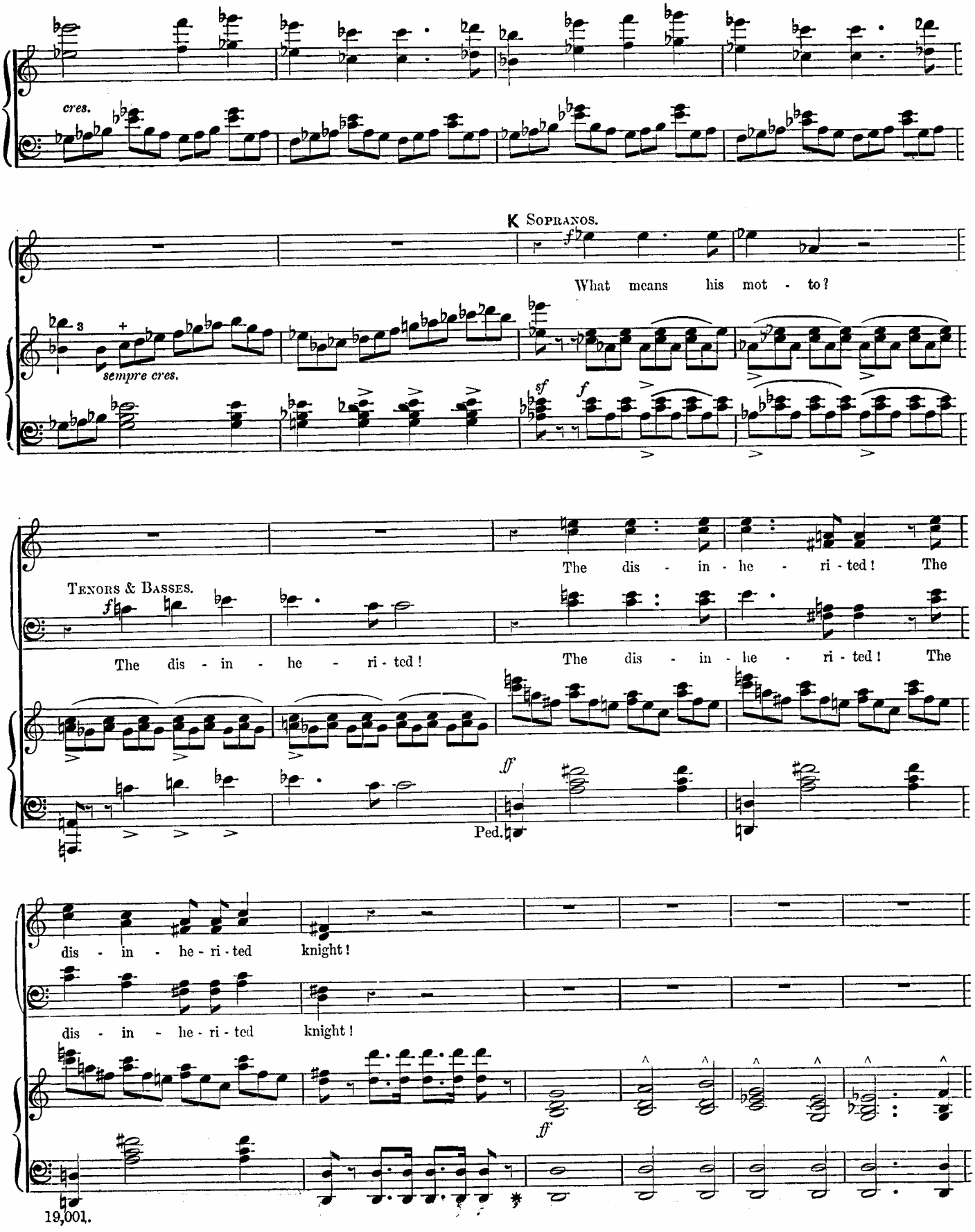
Love of la - dies! Death of cham - pions! On, gal-lant knights!

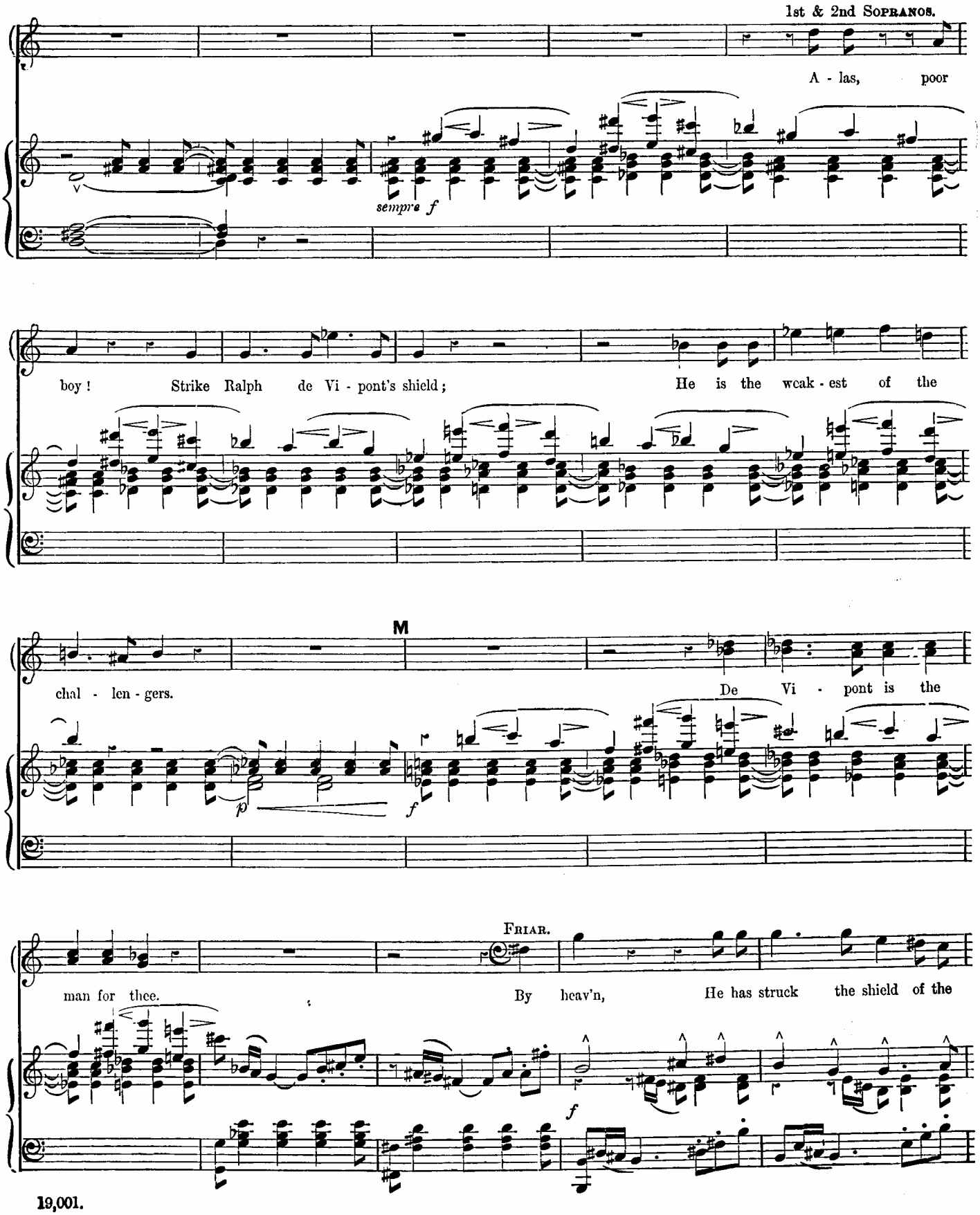
la - dies' love be wor - thy prize, Will ye not bat - tle, then? Look up, ye knights, look up where lov - ing eyes Ap-prove the

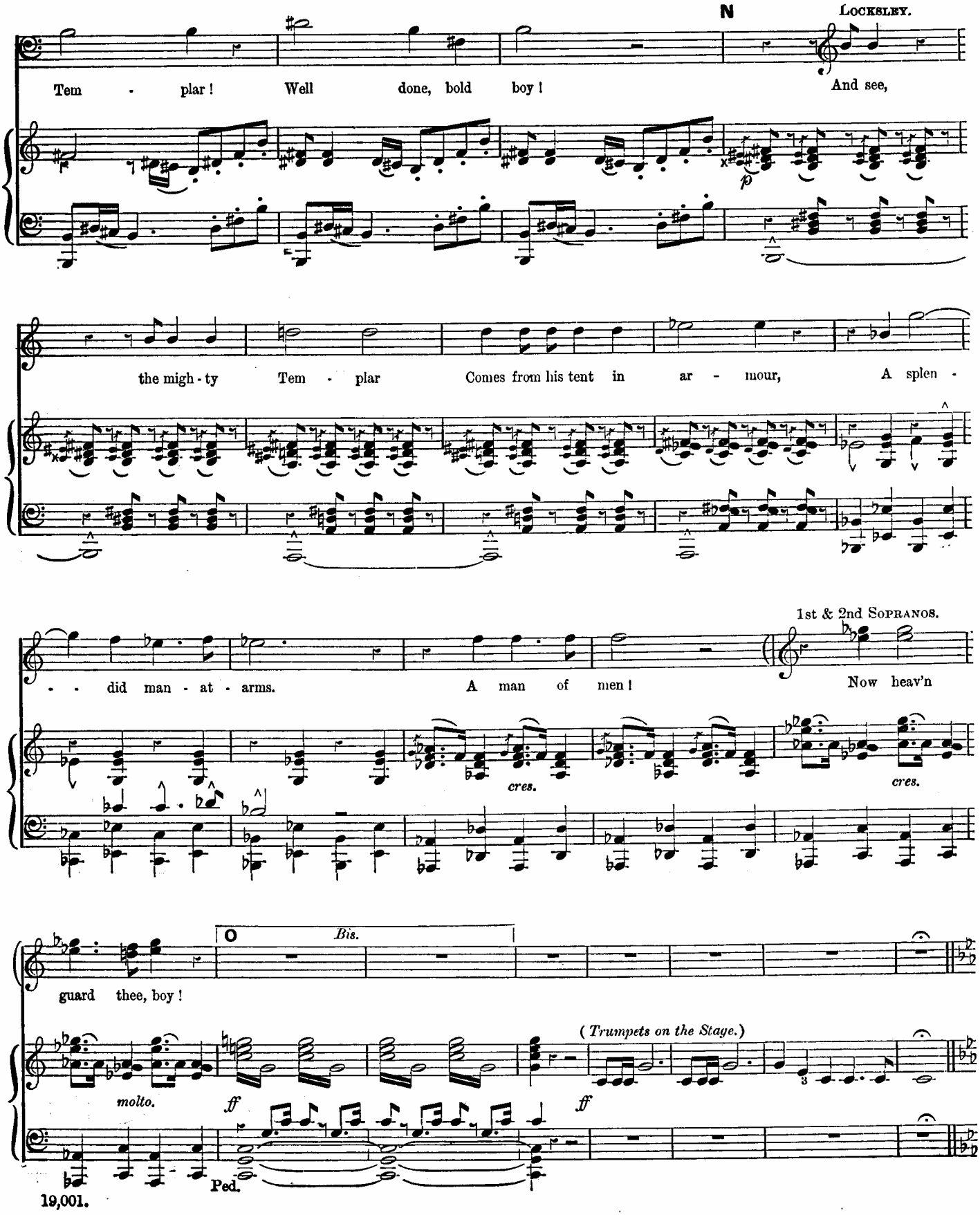
la - dies' love be wor - thy prize, Will ye not bat - tle, then? Look up, ye knights, look up where lov - ing eyes Ap-prove the

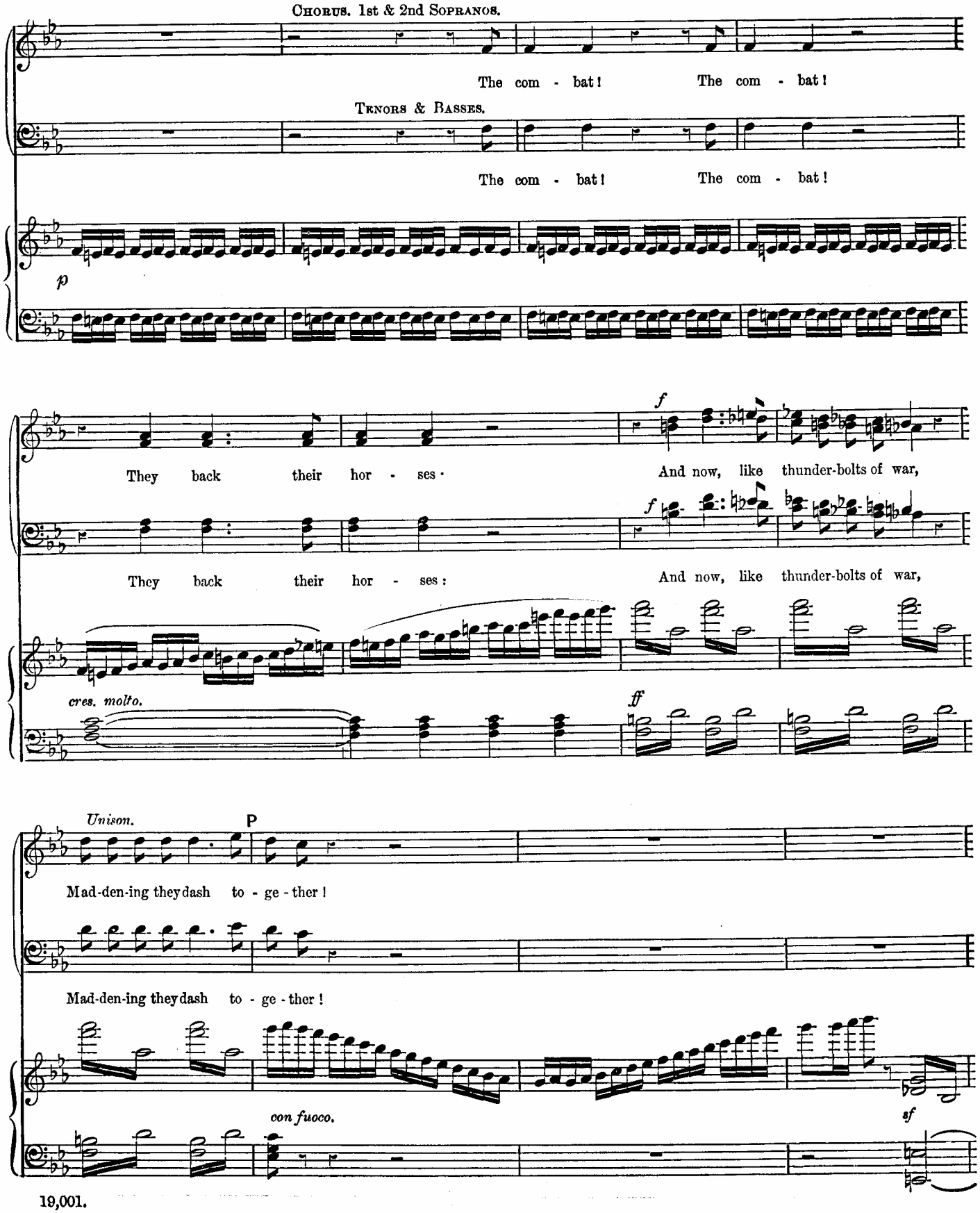

Bright eyes approve your deeds. Love of la - dies! Death of cham - pions!
deeds of men! If la - dies' love be worth the prize Will ye not bat - tle, then? Look up, ye knights, where
deeds of men! If la - dies' love be worth the prize Will ye not bat - tle, then? Look up, ye knights, where
On, gal-lant knights! Bright eyes approve your deeds.
of men!
lov - ing eyes Ap-prove the deeds of men! Ap- prove the deeds, the deeds of men! Look up, look up, ye gal-lant knights!
lov - ing eyes Ap-prove the deeds of men! Ap - prove the deeds, the deeds of men! Look up, look up, ye no - ble knights!
ff
PRINCE JOHN.
He - ralds, sound the chal - lenge!
f Allegro.
(Trumpets on the Stage.)

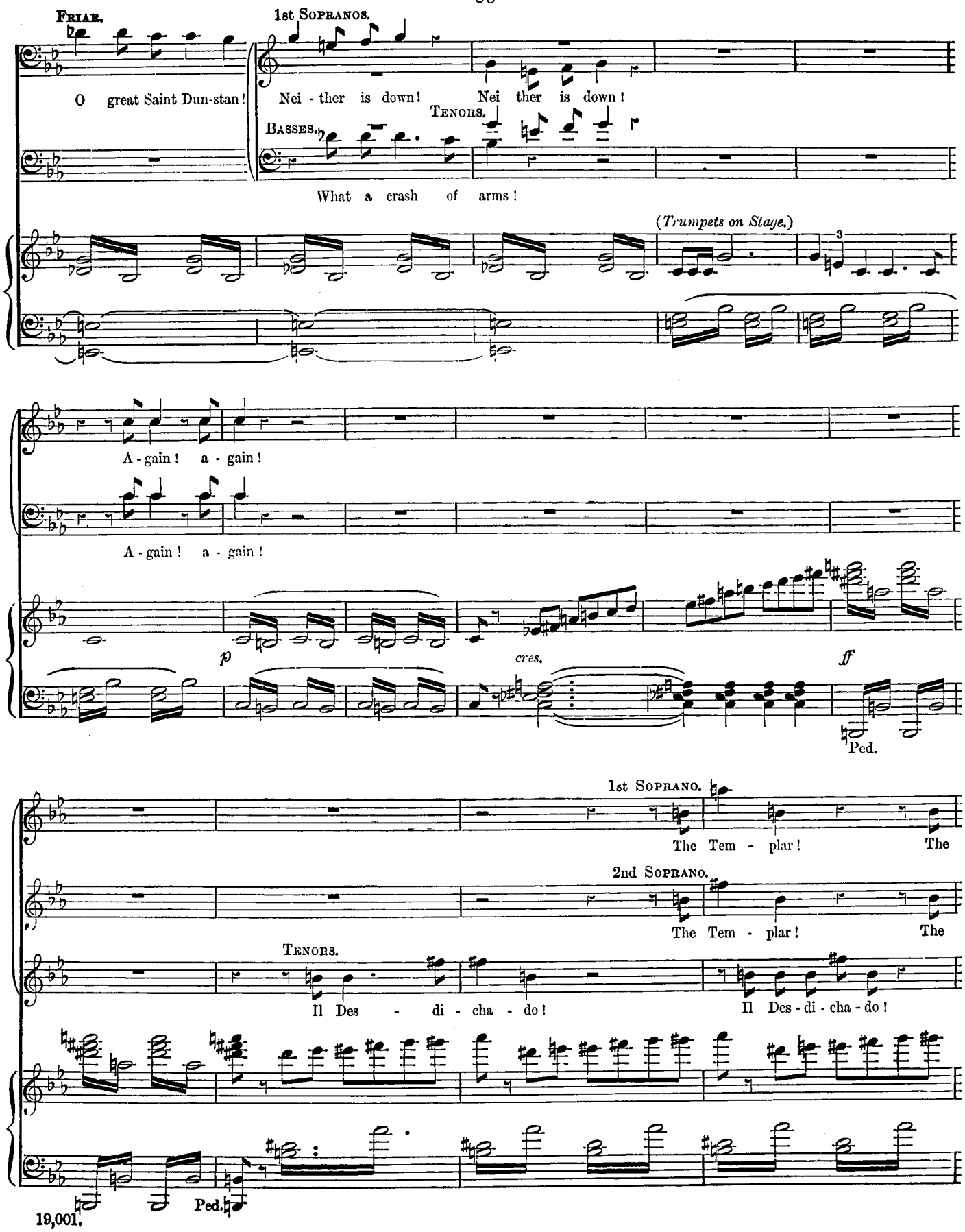

H
A - gain the chal - lenge!
pp
(Trumpets on the Stage.)
f
(Trumpet behind the Scene.)
p
Allegro agitato.
p
marcato.
p
J
marcato.

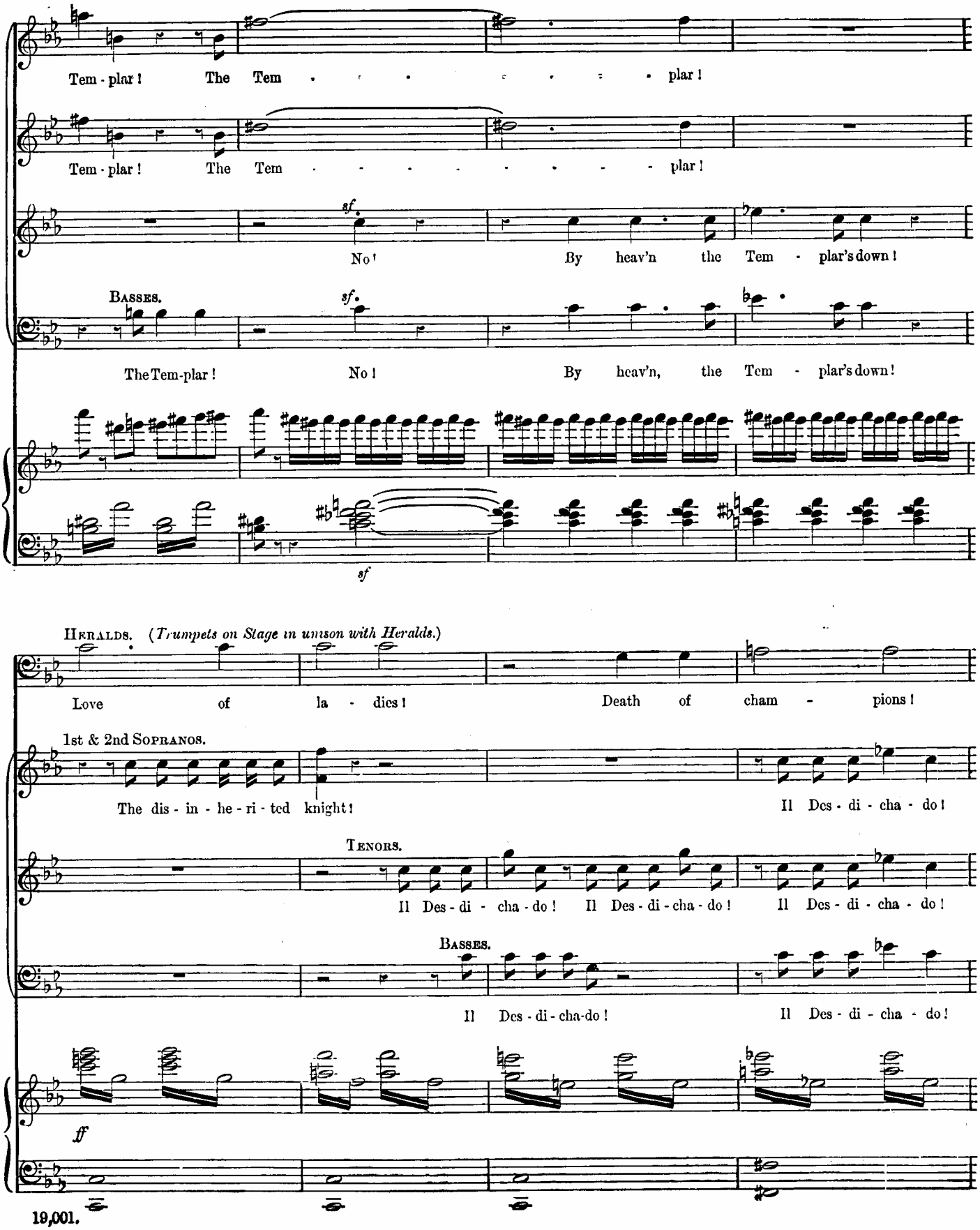

cres.
K Sopranos.
What means his mot - to?
sempre cres.
Tenors & Basses.
The dis - in - he - ri - ted! The
The dis - in - he - ri - ted!
The dis - in - he - ri - ted! The
Ped.
dis - in - he - ri - ted knight!
dis - in - he - ri - ted knight!

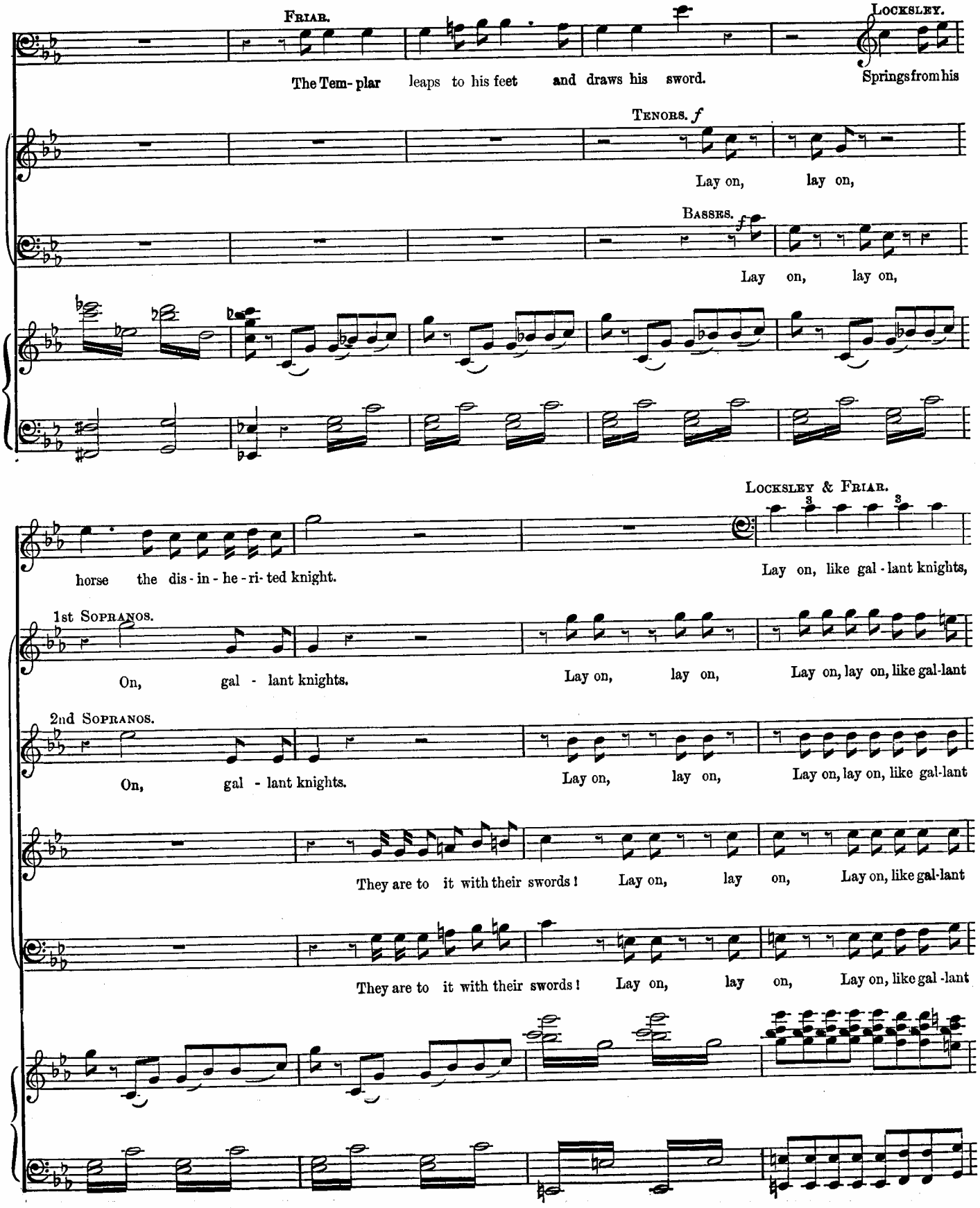

1st & 2nd Sopranos.
A - las, poor
sempre f
boy! Strike Ralph de Vi - pont's shield; He is the weak - est of the
M
chal - len - gers.
De Vi - pont is the
p
f
Friar.
man for thee.
By heav'n, He has struck the shield of the
f

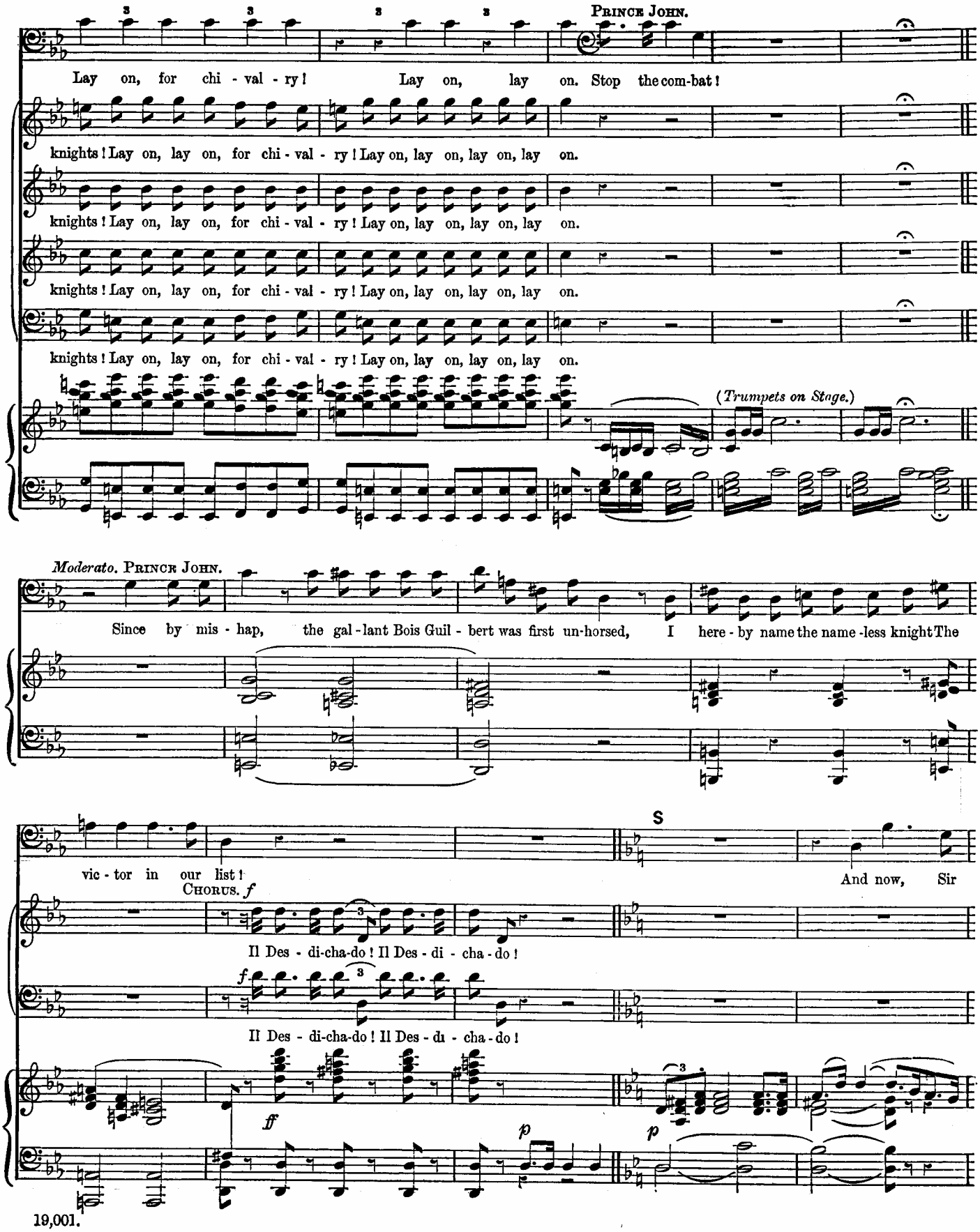

N
LOCKSLEY.
Tem - plar! Well done, bold boy! And see,
the migh - ty Tem - plar Comes from his tent in ar - mour, A splen -
1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.
- - did man - at - arms. A man of men! Now heav'n
cres.
cres.
guard thee, boy!
O
Bis.
molto.
ff
ff
(Trumpets on the Stage.)
Ped.
19,001.

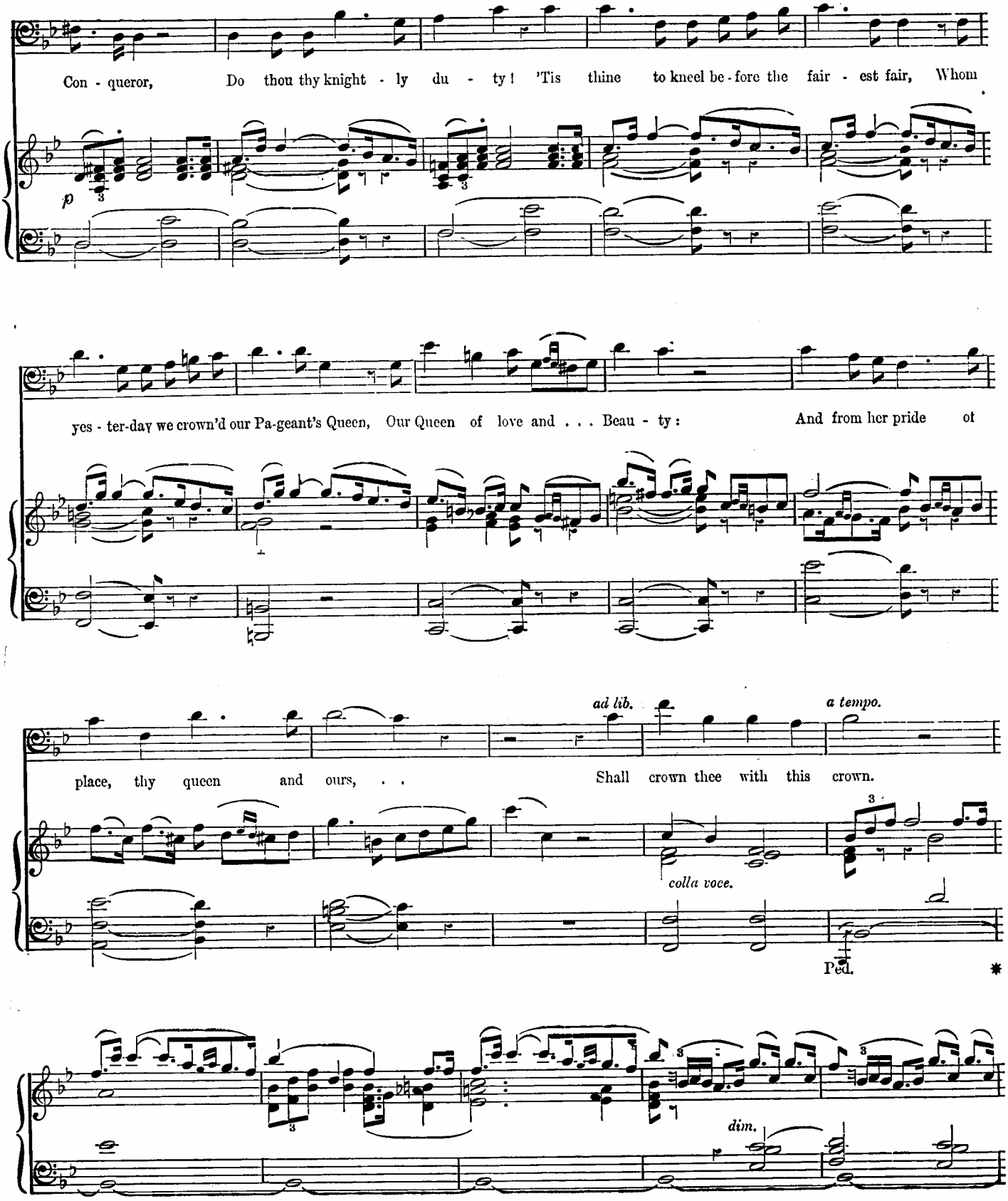

Chorus. 1st & 2nd Sopranos.
The com - bat! The com - bat!
Tenors & Basses.
The com - bat! The com - bat!
p
f
They back their hor - ses · And now, like thunder-bolts of war,
f
They back their hor - ses : And now, like thunder-bolts of war,
cres. molto.
ff
Unison.
P
Mad-den-ing they dash to - ge - ther!
Mad-den-ing they dash to - ge - ther!
con fuoco.
sf

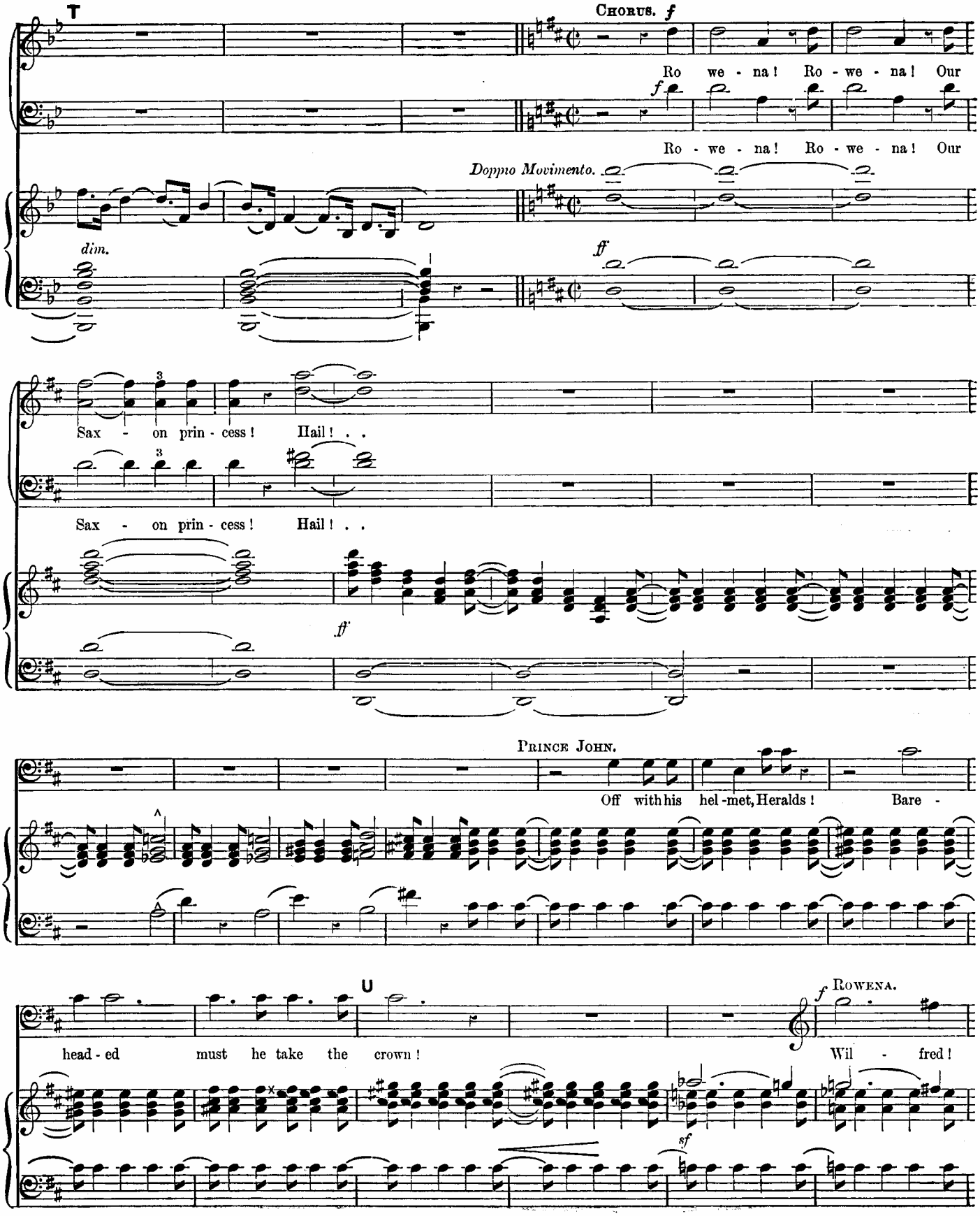

Friar.
O great Saint Dun-stan!
1st Sopranos.
Nei - ther is down! Nei ther is down!
Tenors.
Basses.
What a crash of arms!
(Trumpets on Stage.)
A - gain! a - gain!
A - gain! a - gain!
p
cres.
ff
Ped.
1st Soprano.
The Tem - plar! The
2nd Soprano.
The Tem - plar! The
Tenors.
Il Des - di - cha - do!
Il Des - di - cha - do!
Ped.

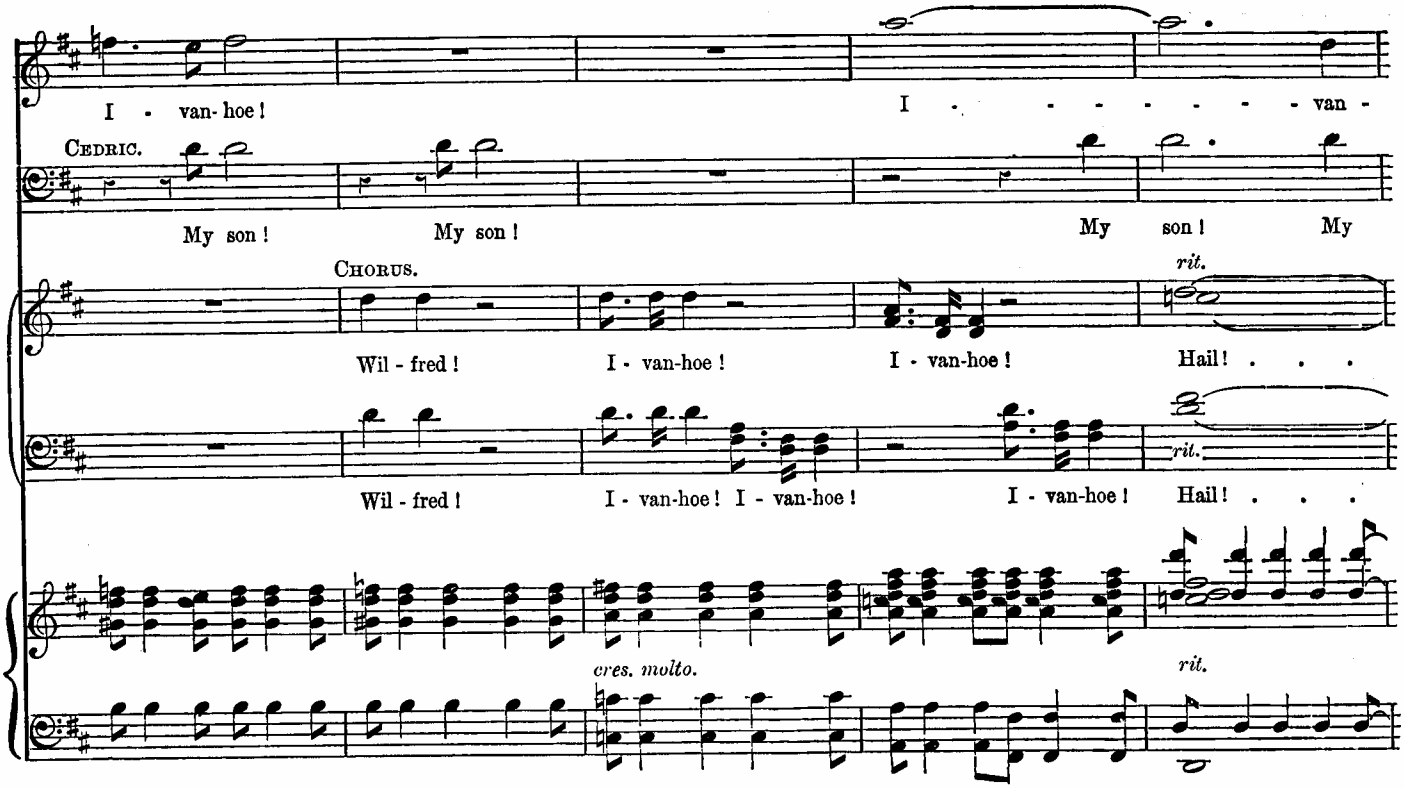

Tem - plar! The Tem - - - - - plar!
Tem - plar! The Tem - - - - - - - - plar!
sf.
No! By heav'n the Tem - plar's down!
Basses.
sf.
The Tem-plar! No! By heav'n, the Tem - plar's down!
sf
Heralds. (Trumpets on Stage in unison with Heralds.)
Love of la - dies! Death of cham - pions!
1st & 2nd Sopranos.
The dis - in - he - ri - ted knight! Il Des - di - cha - do!
Tenors.
Il Des - di - cha - do! Il Des - di - cha - do! Il Des - di - cha - do!
Basses.
Il Des - di - cha-do! Il Des - di - cha - do!
ff

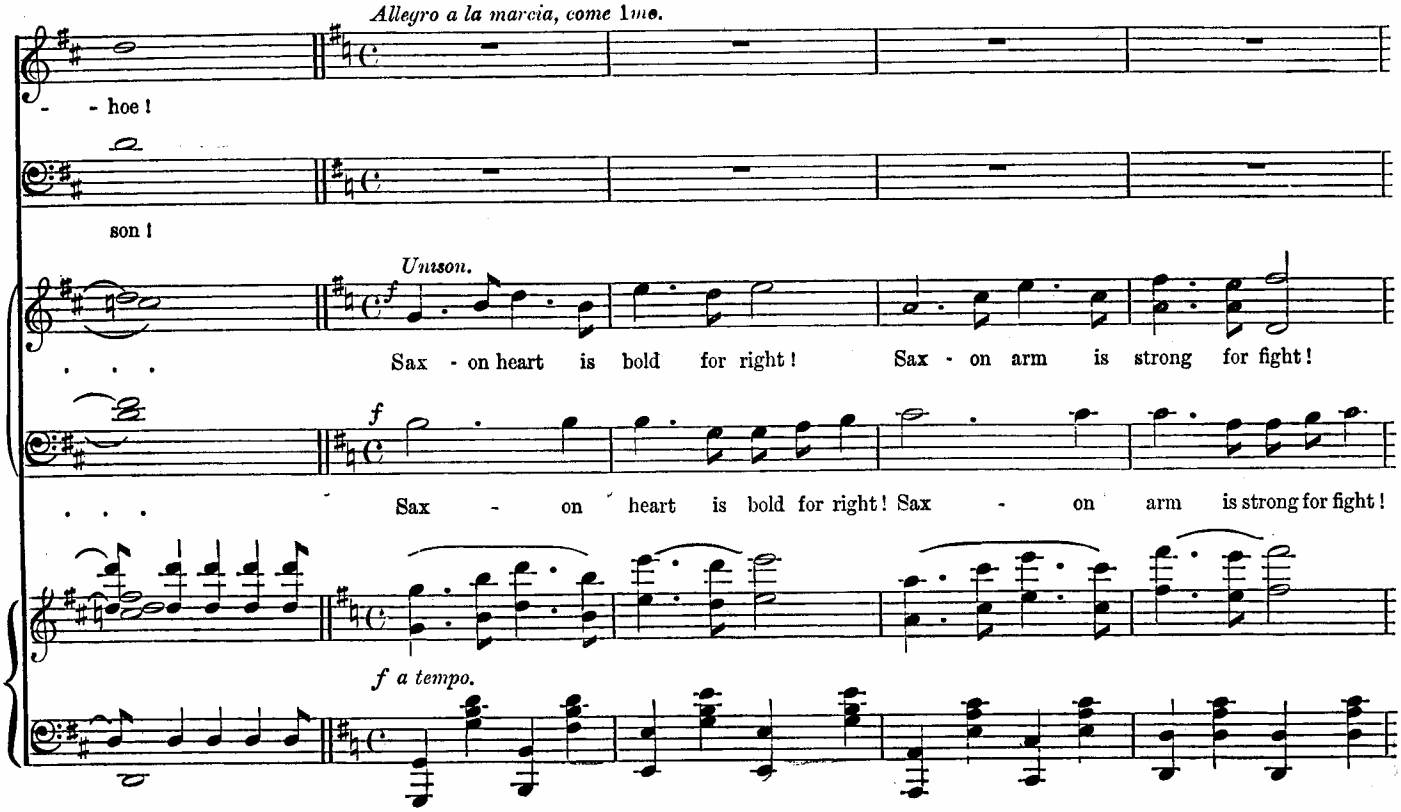

Friar.
The Tem- plar leaps to his feet and draws his sword.
Locksley.
Springs from his
Tenors. f
Lay on, lay on,
Basses. f
Lay on, lay on,
Locksley & Friar.
horse the dis - in - he - ri - ted knight.
Lay on, like gal - lant knights,
1st Sopranos.
On, gal - lant knights.
Lay on, lay on,
Lay on, lay on, like gal-lant
2nd Sopranos.
On, gal - lant knights.
Lay on, lay on,
Lay on, lay on, like gal-lant
They are to it with their swords!
Lay on, lay on,
Lay on, like gal-lant
They are to it with their swords!
Lay on, lay on,
Lay on, like gal -lant

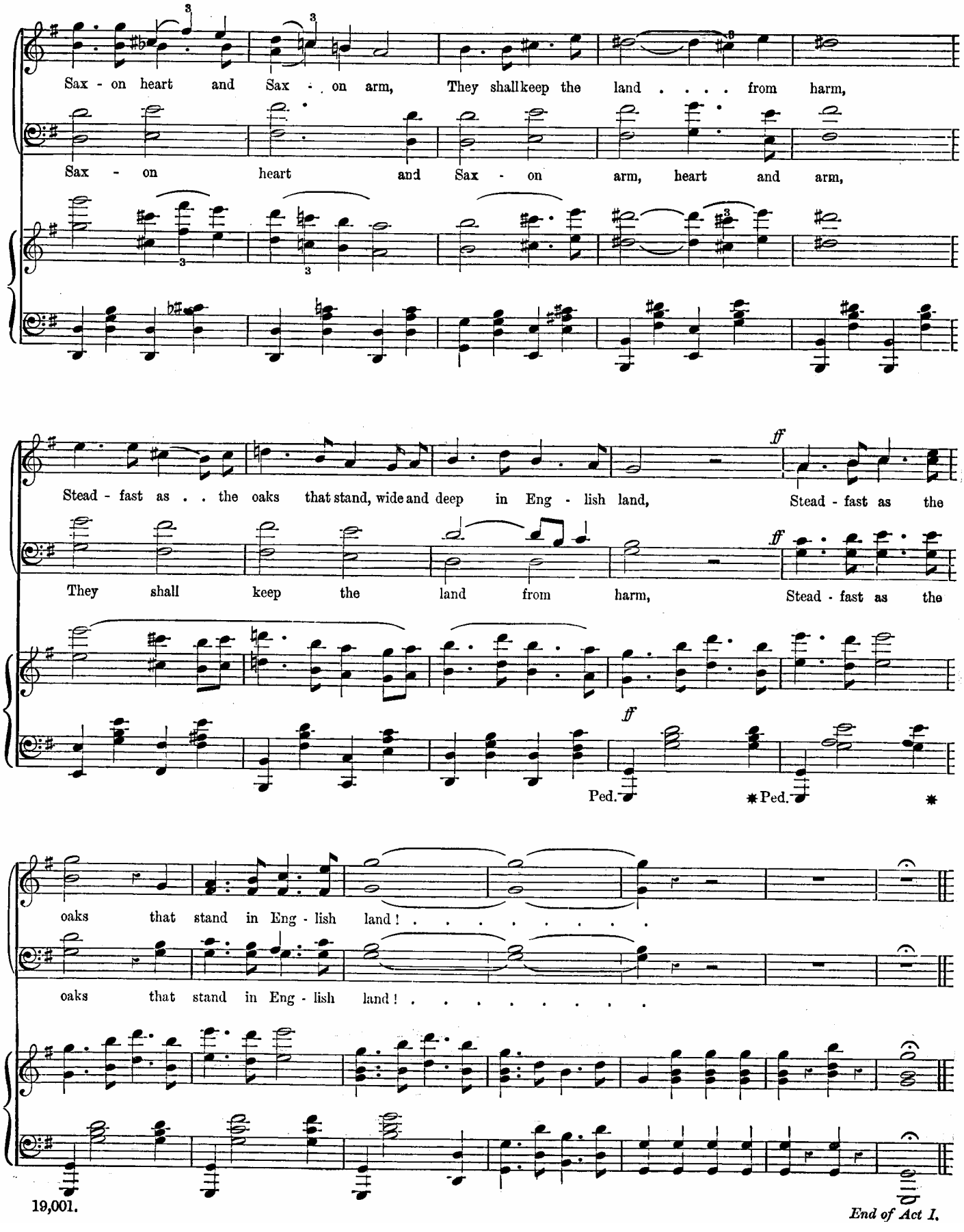

PRINCE JOHN.
Lay on, for chi - val - ry! Lay on, lay on. Stop the com-bat!
knights! Lay on, lay on, for chi - val - ry! Lay on, lay on, lay on, lay on.
knights! Lay on, lay on, for chi - val - ry! Lay on, lay on, lay on, lay on.
knights! Lay on, lay on, for chi - val - ry! Lay on, lay on, lay on, lay on.
(Trumpets on Stage.)
Moderato. PRINCE JOHN.
Since by mis - hap, the gal - lant Bois Guil - bert was first un-horsed, I here - by name the name - less knight The
vic - tor in our list!
S
And now, Sir
CHORUS. f
Il Des - di-cha-do! Il Des - di - cha - do!
f
Il Des - di-cha-do! Il Des - di - cha - do!
ff
p
p


Con - queror, Do thou thy knight - ly du - ty! 'Tis thine to kneel be - fore the fair - est fair, Whom
p
yes - ter-day we crown'd our Pa-geant's Queen, Our Queen of love and . . . Beau - ty: And from her pride of
ad lib.
a tempo.
place, thy queen and ours, . . Shall crown thee with this crown.
colla voce.
Ped.
*
dim.


T
Chorus. f
Ro we - na! Ro - we - na! Our
f
Ro - we - na! Ro - we - na! Our
Doppo Movimento.
dim.
ff
Sax - on prin - cess! Hail! . .
Sax - on prin - cess! Hail! . .
ff
Prince John.
Off with his hel - met, Heralds! Bare -
U
f Rowena.
head - ed must he take the crown!
Wil - fred!
sf


I - van- hoe !
I . . . . . van -
CEDRIC.
My son ! My son ! My son ! My
CHORUS.
rit.
Wil - fred ! I - van-hoe ! I - van-hoe ! Hail ! . . .
Wil - fred ! I - van-hoe ! I - van-hoe ! I - van-hoe ! Hail ! . . .
cres. molto.
rit.


Allegro a la marcia, come 1mo.
- - hoe !
son !
Unison.
Sax - on heart is bold for right ! Sax - on arm is strong for fight !
Sax - on heart is bold for right ! Sax - on arm is strong for fight !
f a tempo.


Sax - on heart and Sax - on arm, They shall keep the land . . . . from harm,
Sax - on heart and Sax - on arm, heart and arm,
Stead - fast as . . the oaks that stand, wide and deep in Eng - lish land,
Stead - fast as the
They shall keep the land from harm,
Stead - fast as the
ff
Ped.
* Ped.
*
oaks that stand in Eng - lish land! . . . . . .
oaks that stand in Eng - lish land! . . . . . .

End of Act I.