86183

THE AMBER WITCH,

A Romantic Opera,

IN FOUR ACTS.

Written by

HENRY F. CHORLEY.

Composed by

W. VINCENT WALLACE.

ARRANGED FROM THE SCORE BY

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

ENT. STA. HALL.

PRICE 25s/=

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Where may be had, the following Operas.

BY THE SAME COMPOSER,

MARITANA 21/= MATILDA OF HUNGARY 21/= LURLINE 21/=

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PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

MARY, Daughter of the Pastor - - - - - -	SOPRANO.
ELSIE, Servant to the Commandant - - - -	CONTRALTO.
RUDIGER, the young Lord of Ravenstein - - -	TENOR.
CLAUS, a half-witted Postman - - - - -	SECOND TENOR.
THE COMMANDANT - - - - - - -	BARITONE.
THE PASTOR OF COSEROW - - - - - -	BASS.
THE KING - - - - - - - - - -	SECOND BASS.

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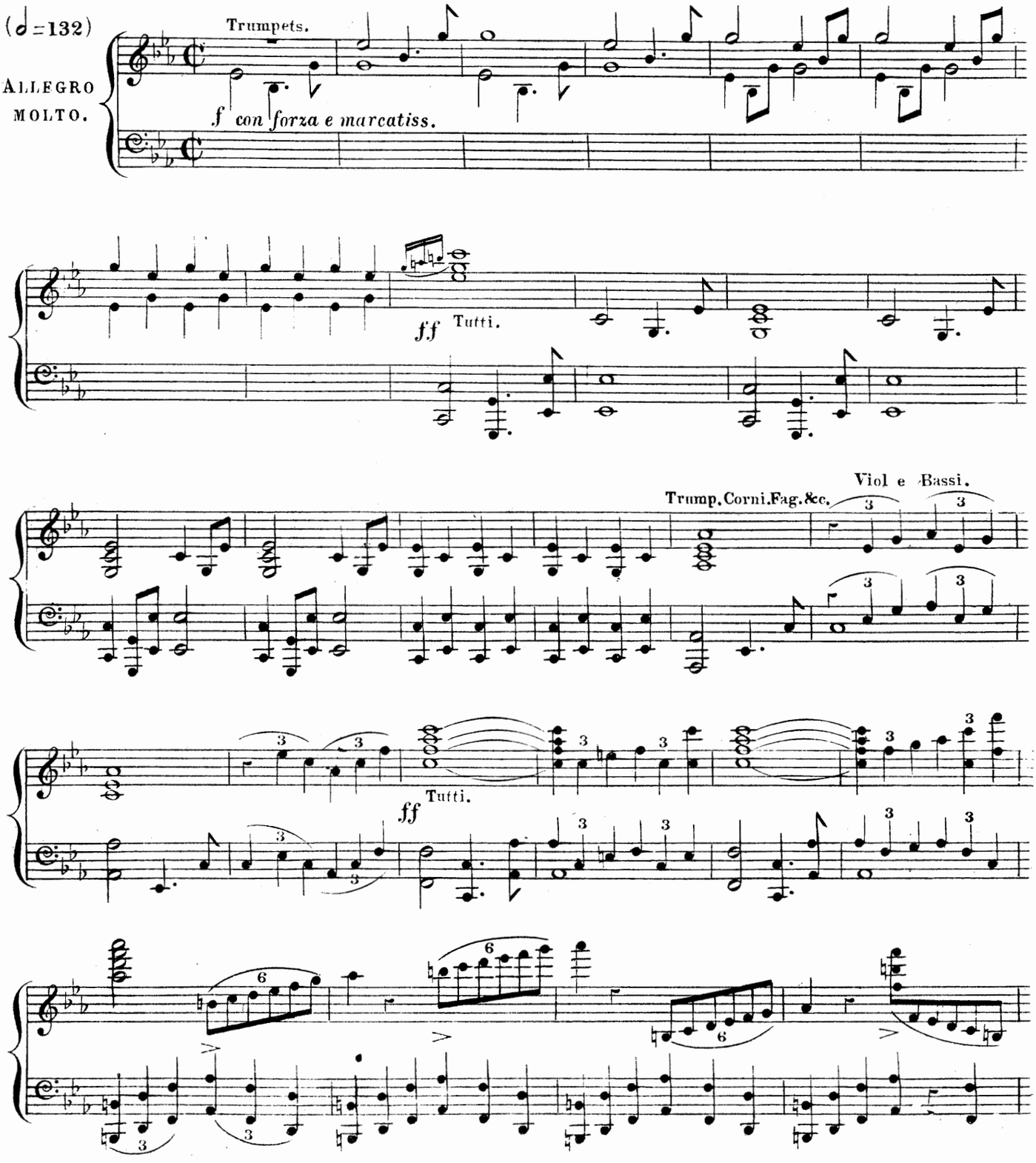
Transposed Editions of all the principal Pieces are published separately.

THE AMBER WITCH.

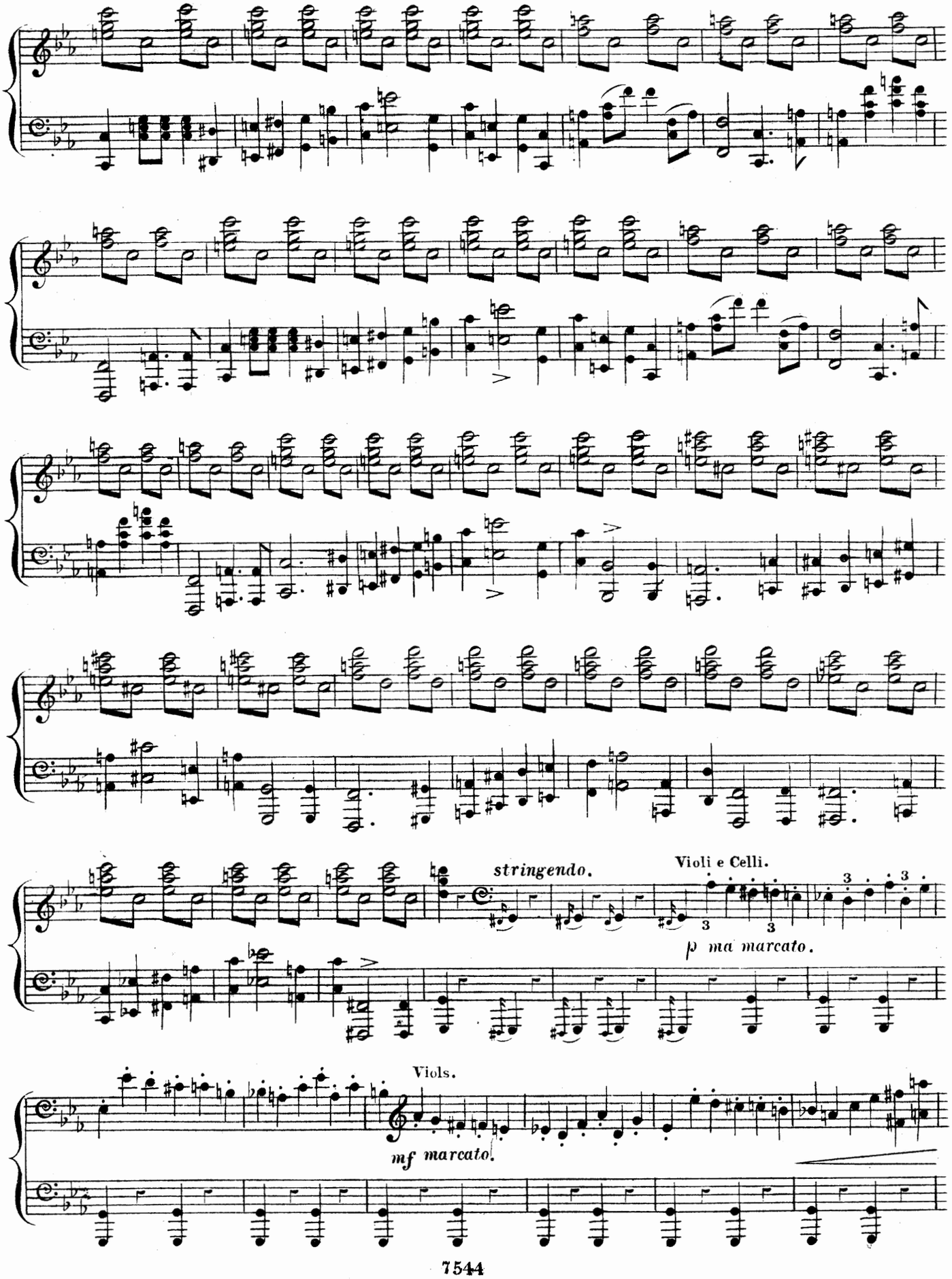
ACT I.

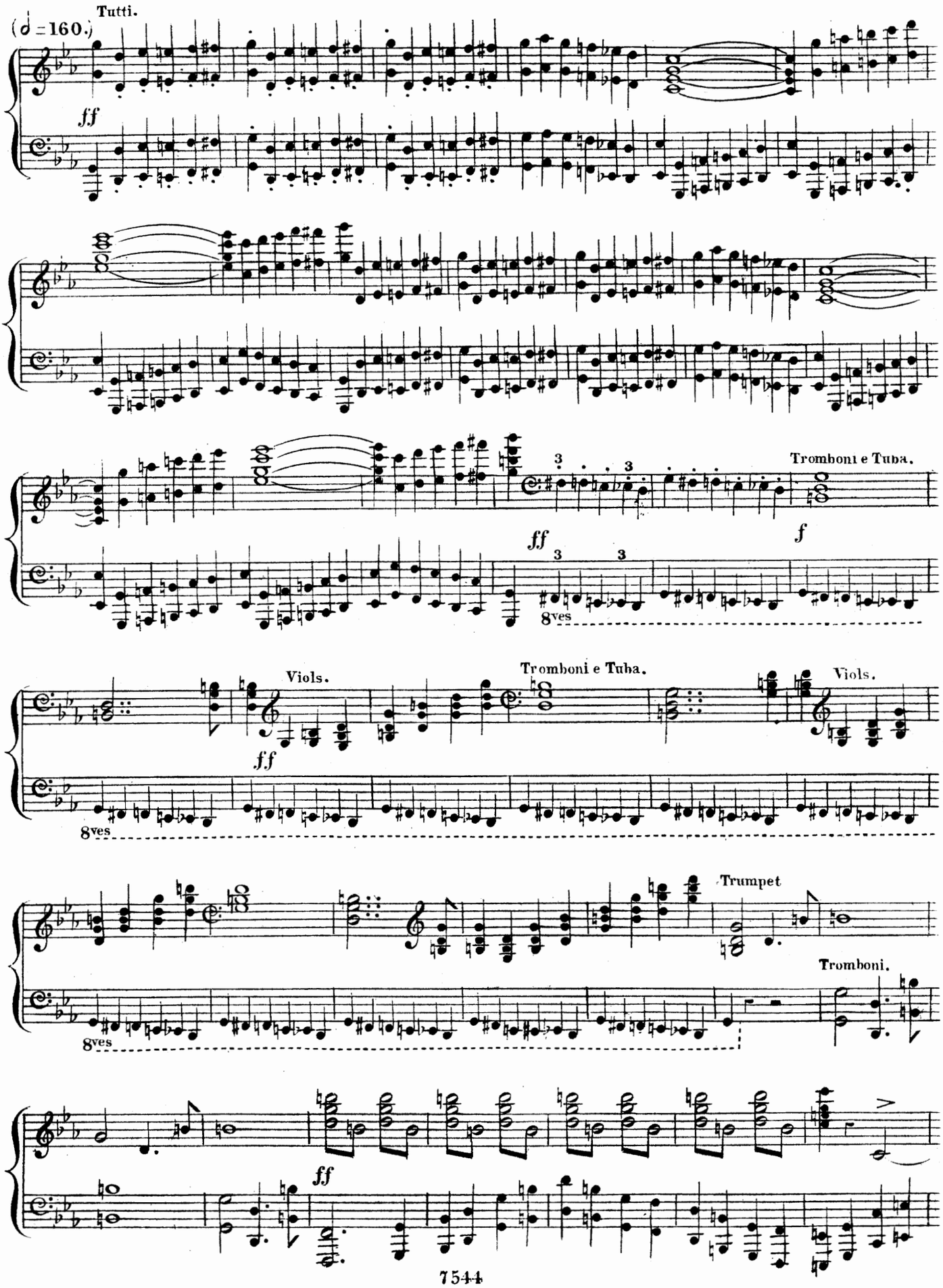
W. V. WALLACE.

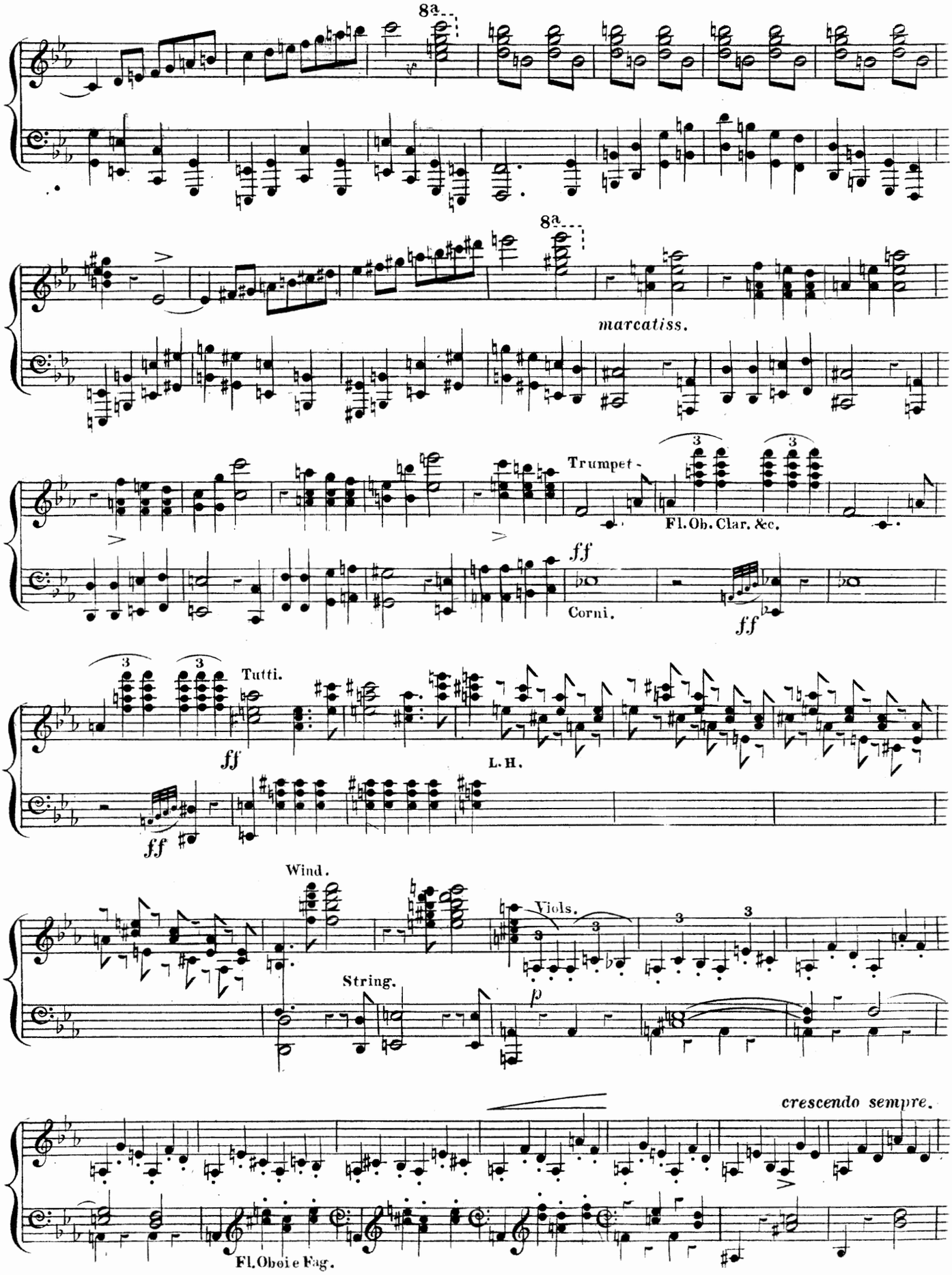
INTRODUCTION.

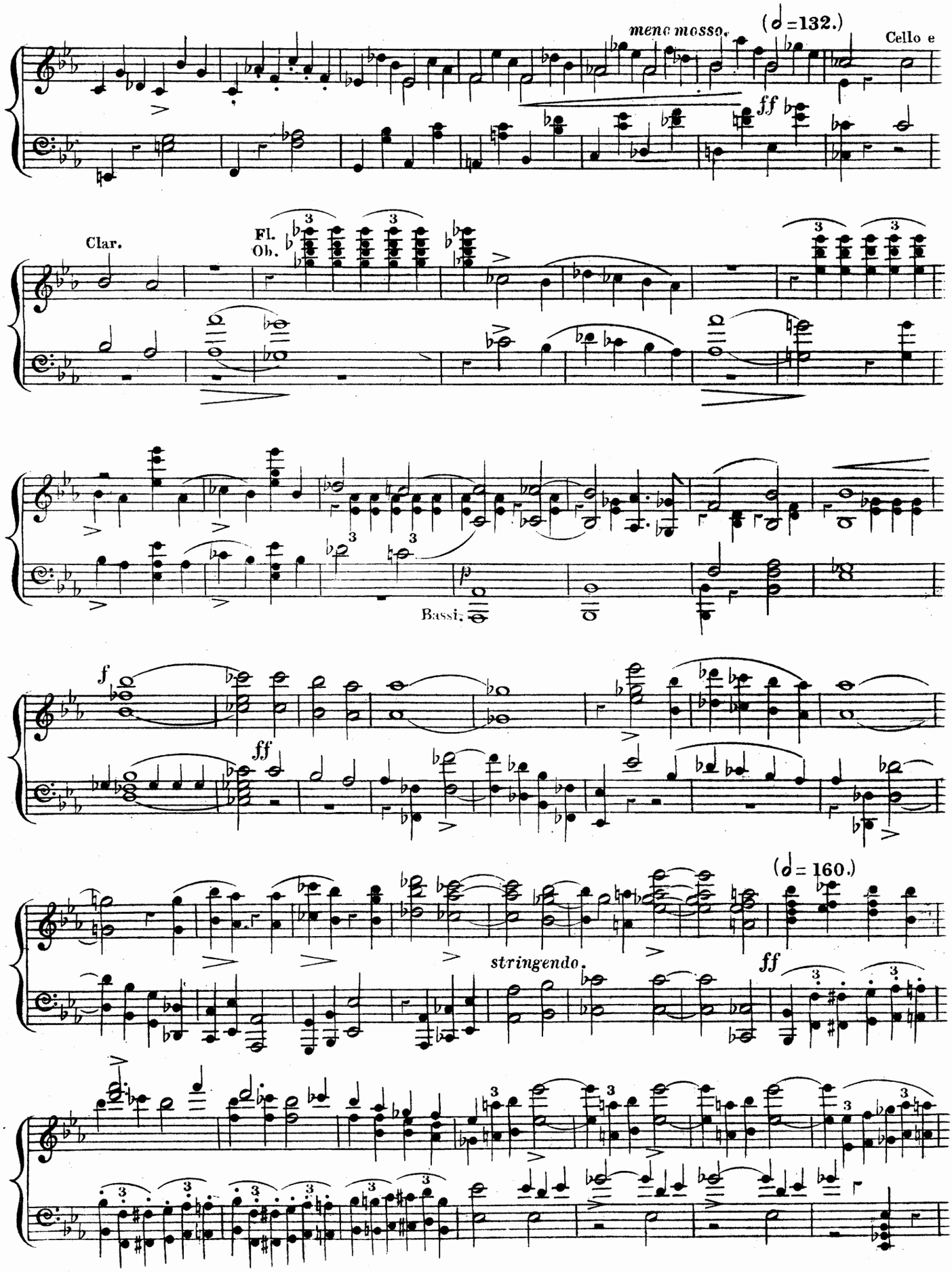


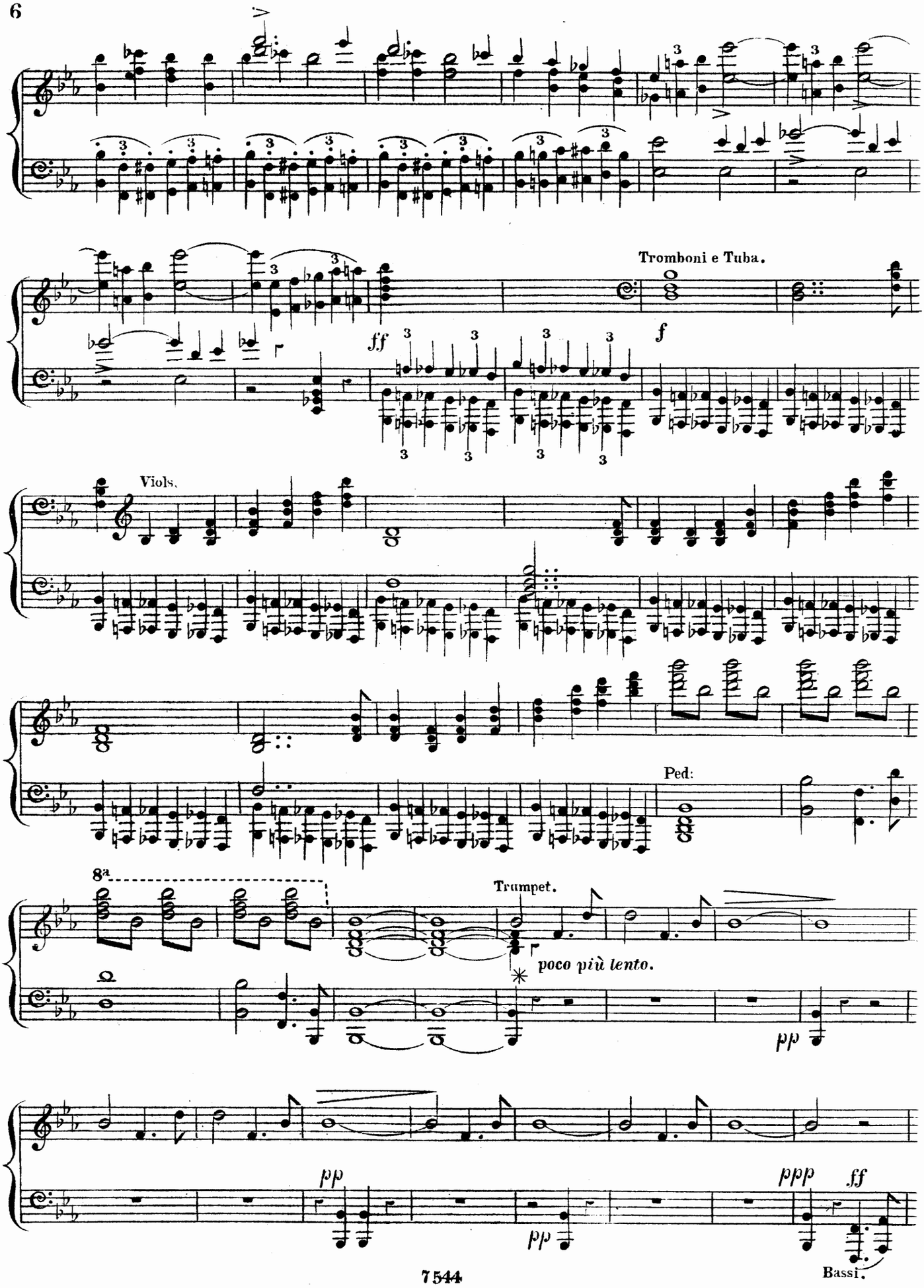
Kirk, Engr

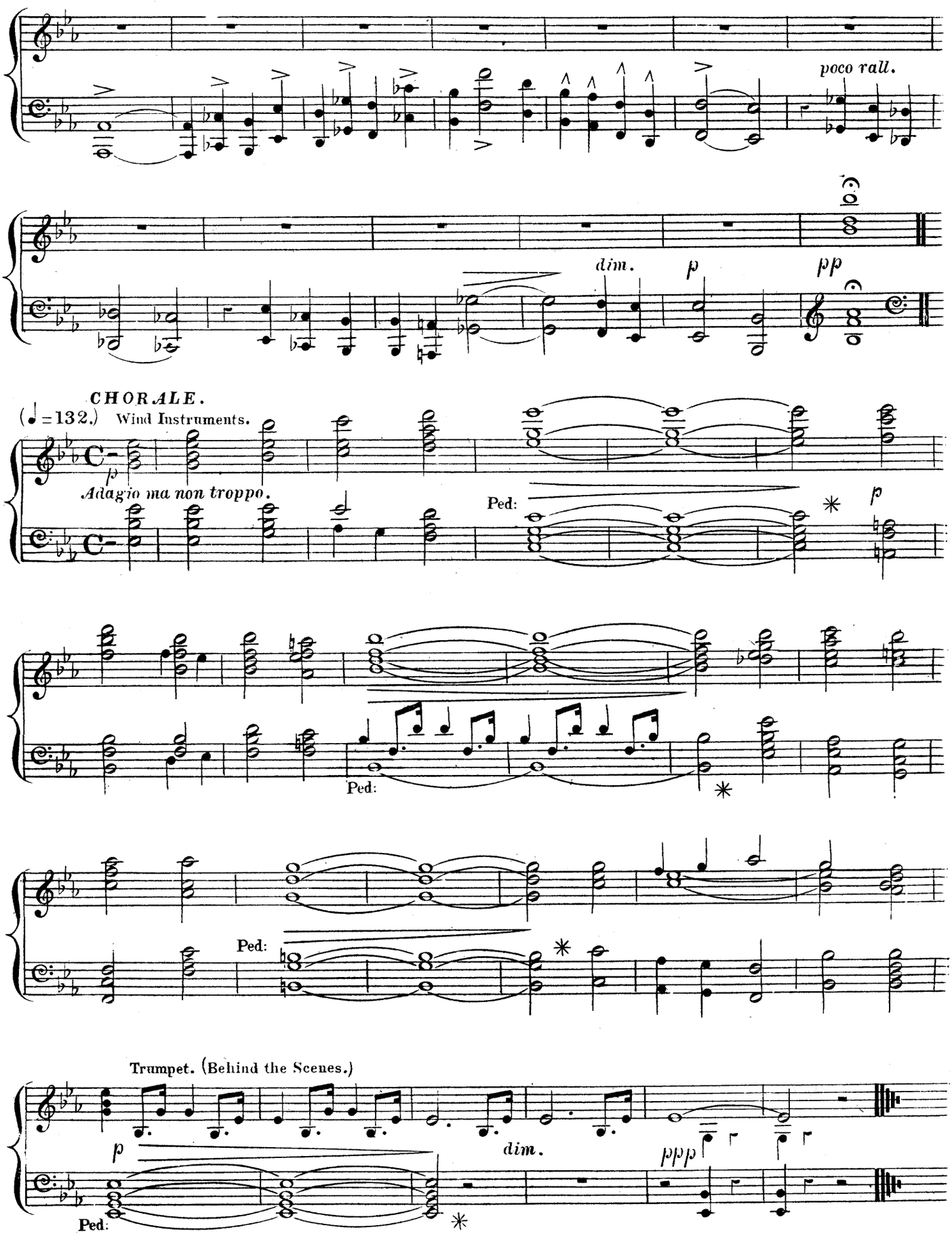

stringendo.
Violi e Celli.
p ma marcato.
Viols.
mf marcato.


Tutti.
(♩ = 160.)
ff
Tromboni e Tuba.
f
ff
8ves
Viols.
Tromboni e Tuba.
Viols.
ff
8ves
Trumpet
Tromboni.
8ves
ff

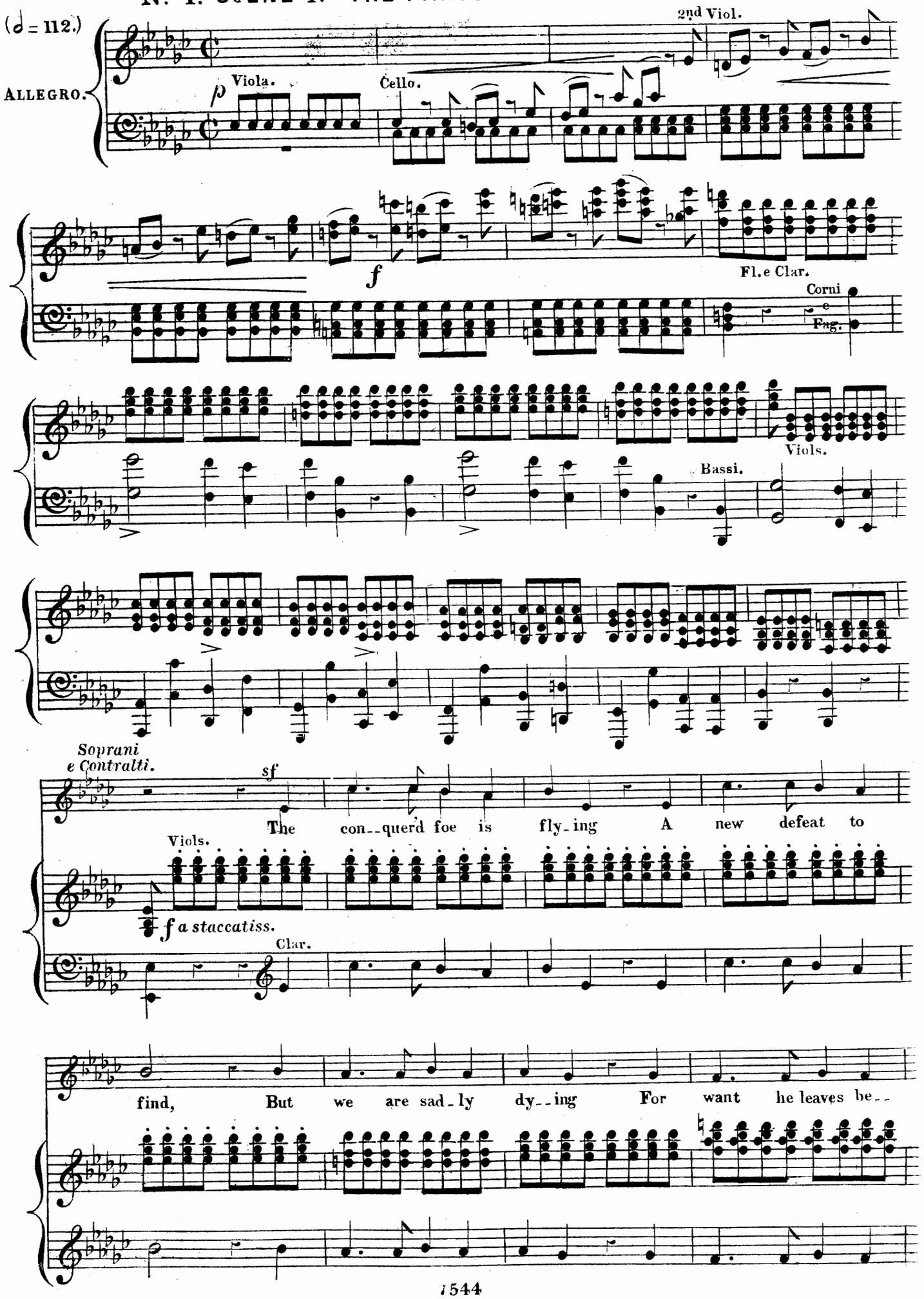

8a
8a
marcatiss.
Trumpet-
Fl. Ob. Clar. &c.
ff
Corni.
ff
Tutti.
ff
L. H.
ff
Wind.
Viols.
String.
p
crescendo sempre.
Fl. Oboi e Fag.

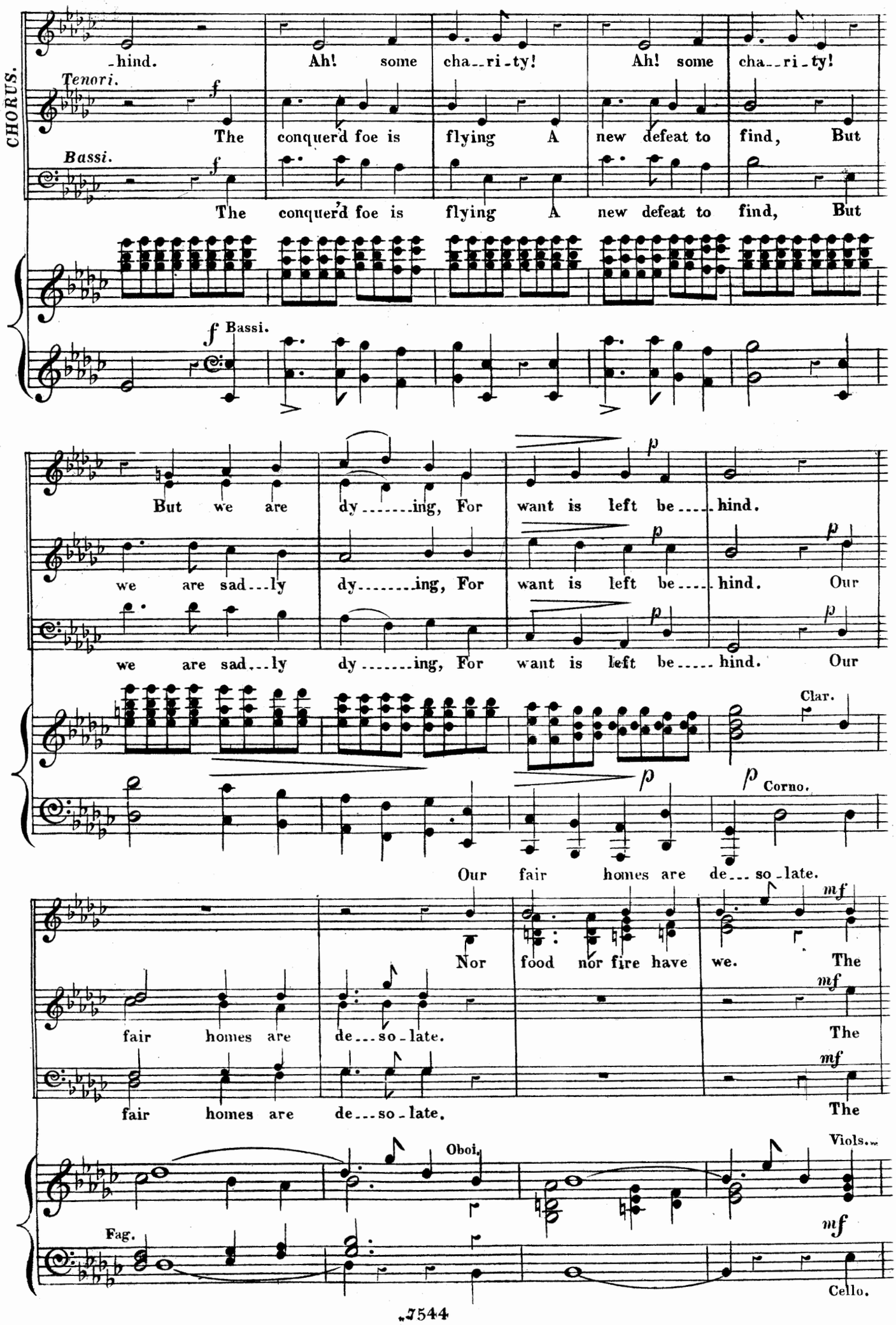

meno mosso.
(♩=132.)
Cello e
ff
Clar.
Fl.
Ob.
Bassi.
p
f
ff
(♩= 160.)
stringendo.
ff

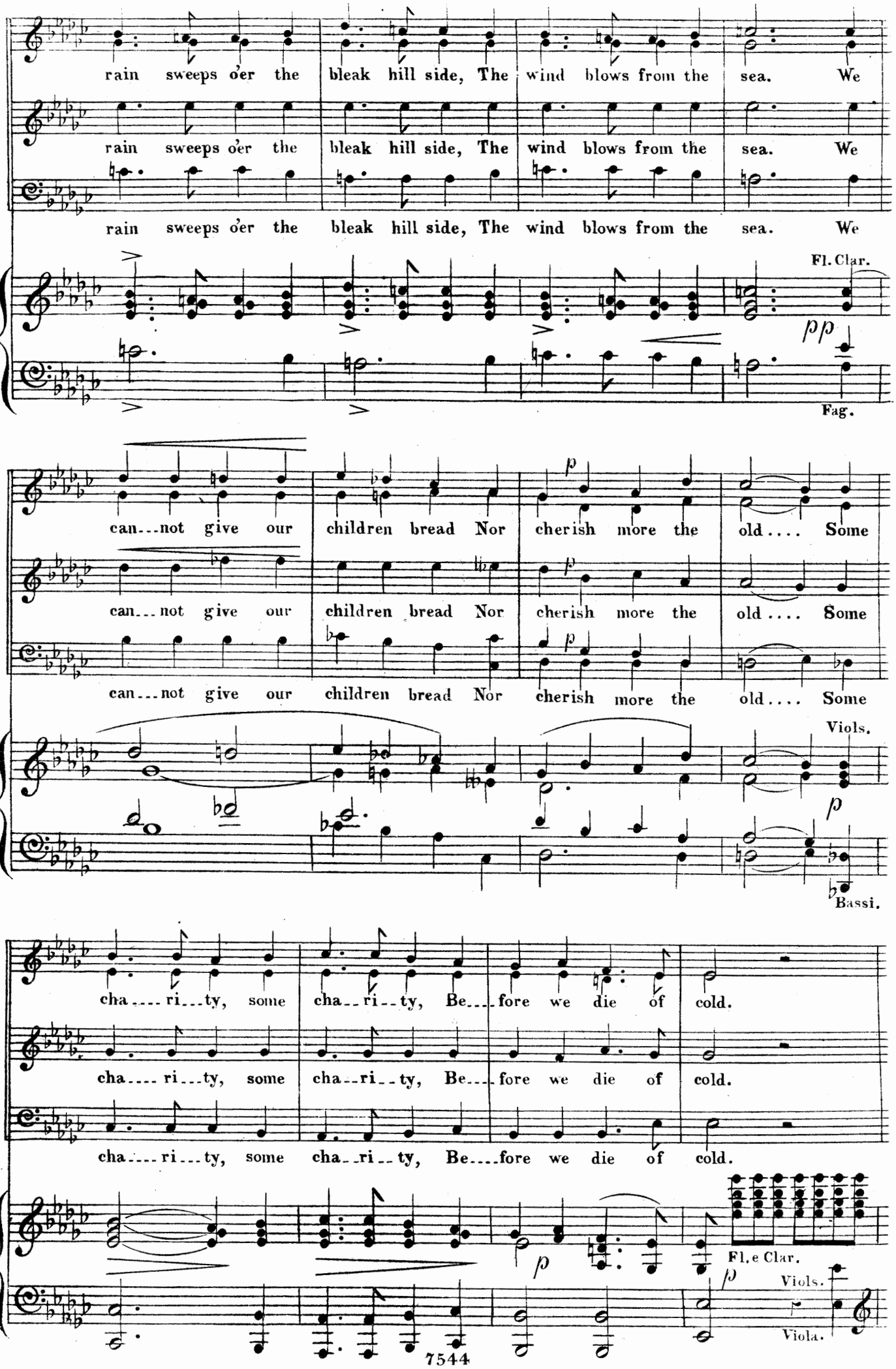

Tromboni e Tuba.
ff
f
Viols.
Ped:
8a
Trumpet.
poco più lento.
pp
pp
pp
ppp
ff
Bassi.

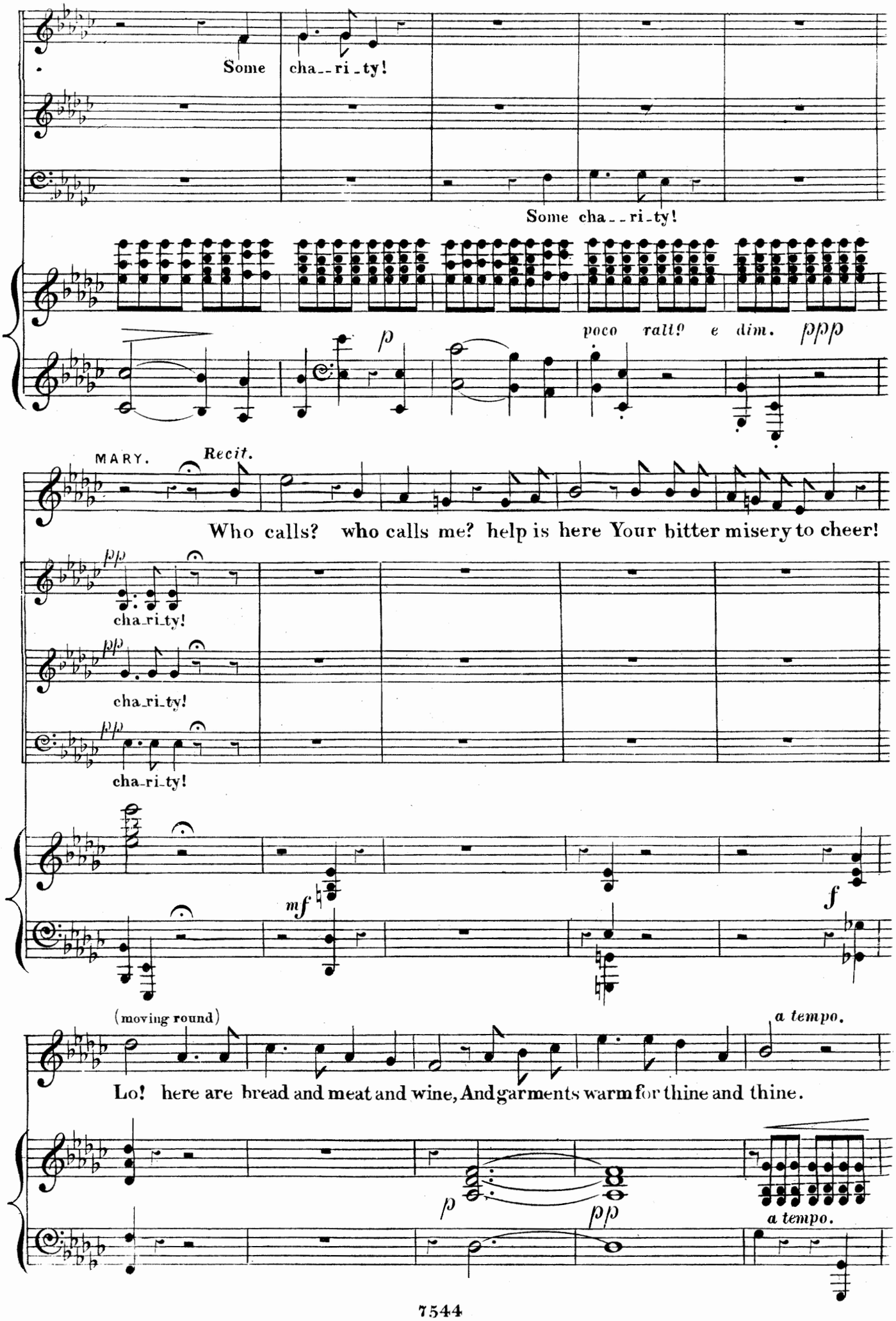

poco rall.
dim.
p
pp
CHORALE.
(♩=132.) Wind Instruments.
p
Adagio ma non troppo.
Ped:
p
Ped:
Ped:
Trumpet. (Behind the Scenes.)
p
dim.
ppp
Ped:

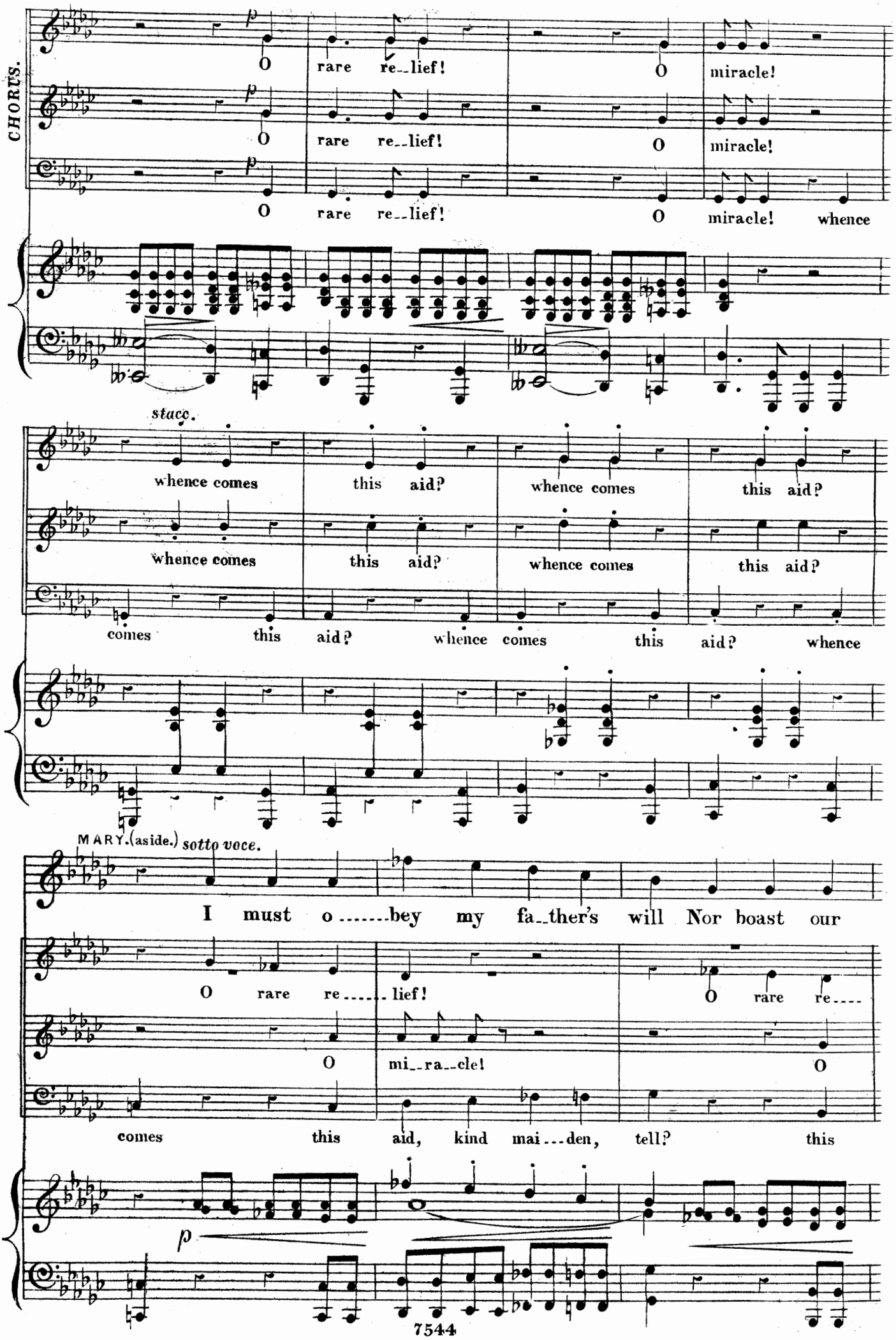
Nº 1. SCENE 1ST THE PARSONAGE.

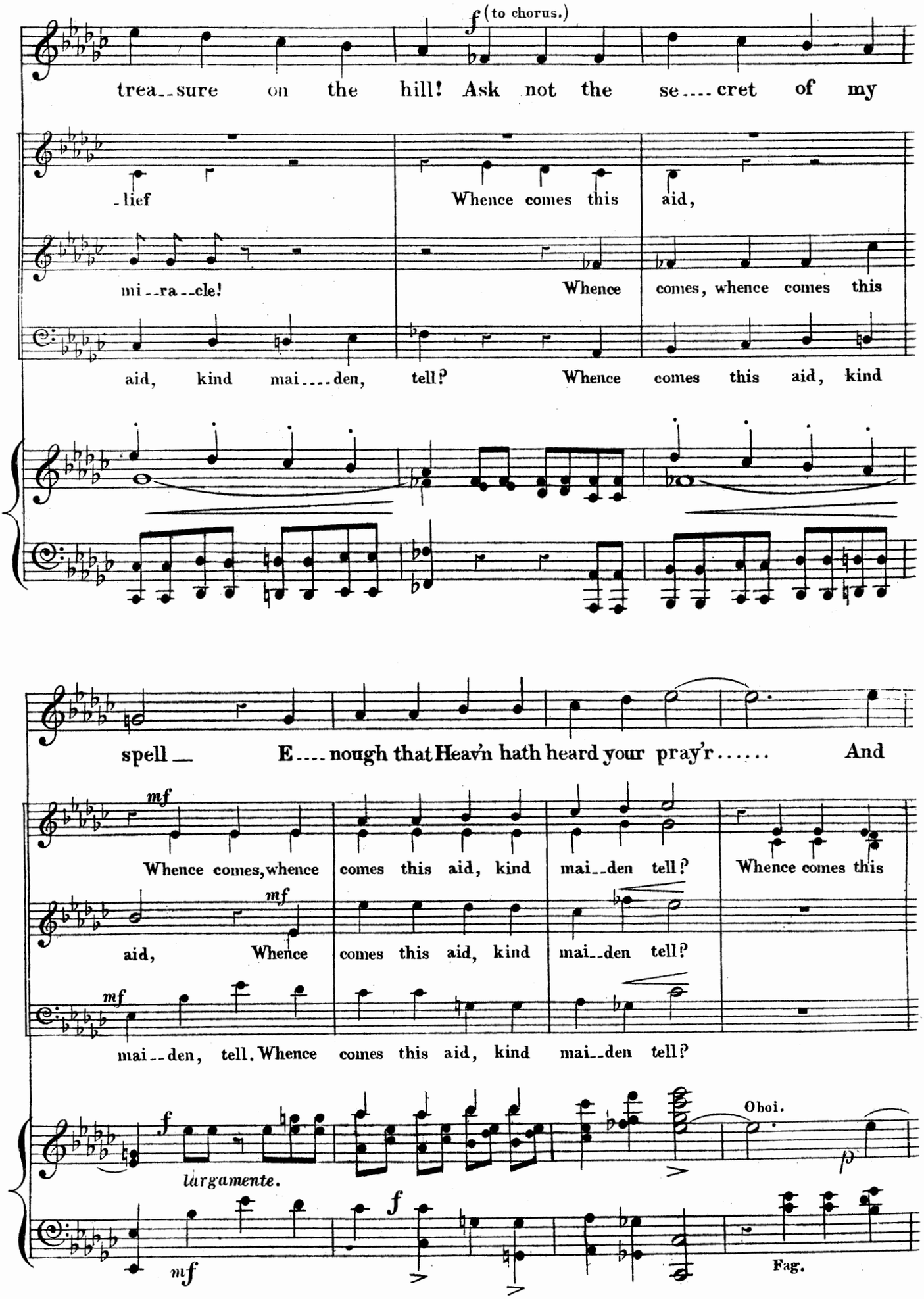


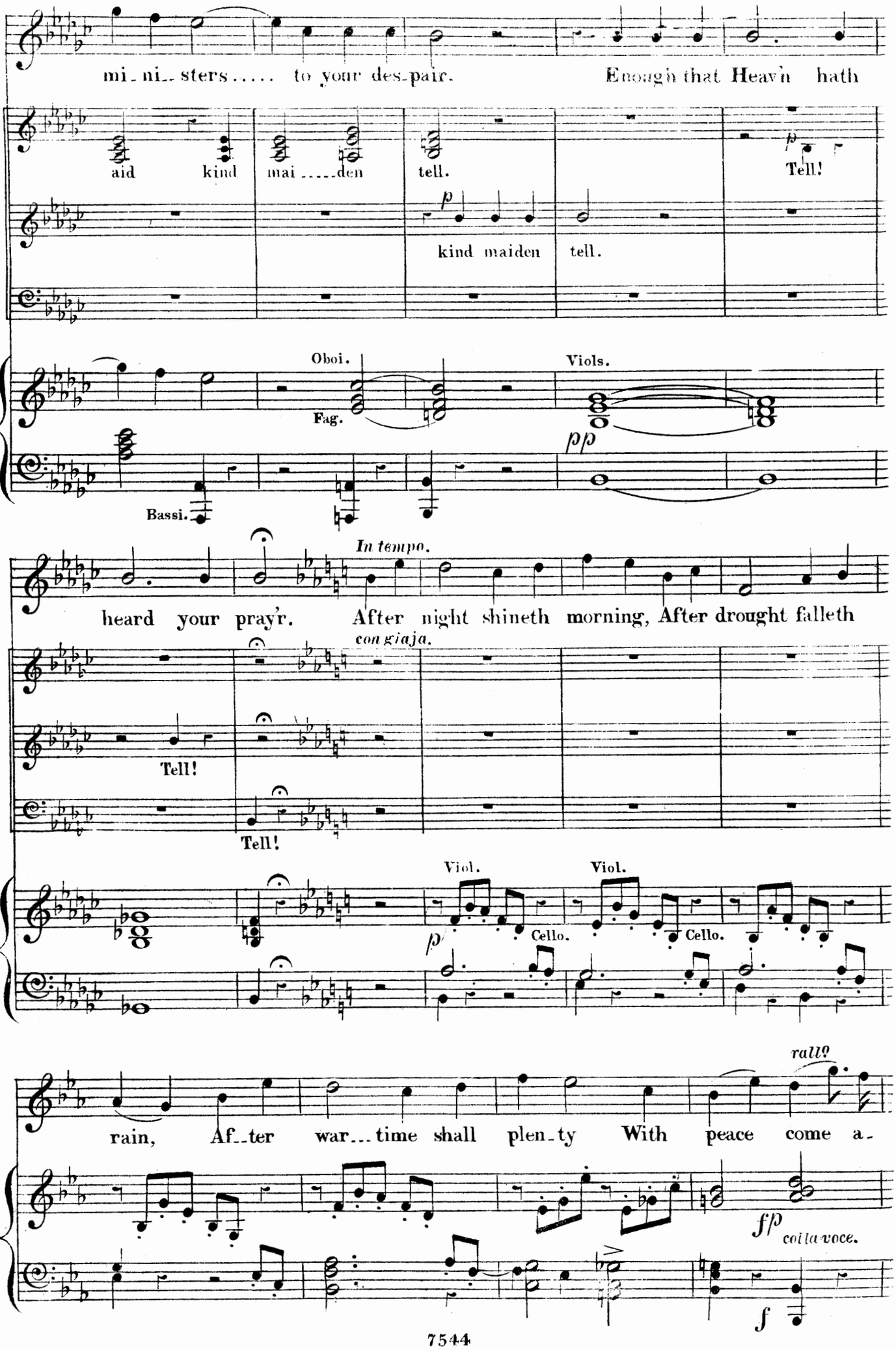

CHORUS.
-hind. Ah! some cha--ri-ty! Ah! some cha--ri-ty!
Tenori.
The conquer'd foe is flying A new defeat to find, But
Bassi.
The conquer'd foe is flying A new defeat to find, But
Bassi.
But we are dy-------ing, For want is left be----hind.
we are sad--ly dy-------ing, For want is left be----hind. Our
we are sad--ly dy-------ing, For want is left be----hind. Our
Clar.
Corno.
Our fair homes are de--so-late.
Nor food nor fire have we. The
fair homes are de--so-late.
The
fair homes are de--so-late.
The
Oboi.
Viols.
Fag.
Cello.


rain sweeps o'er the bleak hill side, The wind blows from the sea. We
rain sweeps o'er the bleak hill side, The wind blows from the sea. We
rain sweeps o'er the bleak hill side, The wind blows from the sea. We
Fl. Clar.
pp
Fag.
can...not give our children bread Nor cherish more the old.... Some
can...not give our children bread Nor cherish more the old.... Some
can...not give our children bread Nor cherish more the old.... Some
Viols.
p
Bassi.
cha....ri...ty, some cha..ri..ty, Be...fore we die of cold.
cha....ri...ty, some cha..ri..ty, Be...fore we die of cold.
cha....ri...ty, some cha..ri..ty, Be...fore we die of cold.
p
Fl.e Clar.
p
Viols.
Viola.


Some cha_ri_ty!
Some cha_ri_ty!
poco rall? e dim. ppp
MARY.
Recit.
Who calls? who calls me? help is here Your bitter misery to cheer!
pp
cha_ri_ty!
pp
cha_ri_ty!
pp
cha_ri_ty!
mf
f
(moving round)
a tempo.
Lo! here are bread and meat and wine, And garments warm for thine and thine.
p
pp
a tempo.


CHORUS.
p
O rare re--lief! O miracle!
O rare re--lief! O miracle!
O rare re--lief! O miracle! whence
stacc.
whence comes this aid? whence comes this aid?
whence comes this aid? whence comes this aid?
comes this aid? whence comes this aid? whence
MARY.(aside.) sotto voce.
I must o.....bey my fa--ther's will Nor boast our
O rare re.....lief! O rare re....
O mi--ra--cle! O
comes this aid, kind mai...den, tell? this
p


f (to chorus.)
trea--sure on the hill! Ask not the se.... cret of my
-lief Whence comes this aid,
mi--ra--cle! Whence comes, whence comes this
aid, kind mai....den, tell? Whence comes this aid, kind
spell— E....nough that Heav'n hath heard your pray'r..... And
mf
Whence comes, whence comes this aid, kind mai--den tell? Whence comes this
mf
aid, Whence comes this aid, kind mai--den tell?
mf
mai--den, tell. Whence comes this aid, kind mai--den tell?
f
largamente.
Oboi.
mf
f
Fag.


mi_ni_sters..... to your des_pair. Enough that Heav'n hath
aid kind mai.....den tell. Tell!
p
kind maiden tell.
Oboi.
Fag.
Viols.
pp
Bassi.
In tempo.
heard your pray'r. After night shineth morning, After drought falleth
con giaja.
Tell!
Tell!
Viol.
Viol.
p
Cello.
Cello.
rall?
rain, Af_ter war...time shall plen_ty With peace come a_
fp
colla voce.
f

-gain.

CHORUS.

Af---ter night shineth morning Af--ter drought falleth

Af---ter night shineth morning Af--ter drought falleth

Af---ter night shineth morning Af--ter drought falleth

Tutti.

f

rain, Af---ter war----- time shall plen-ty With peace come a--

rain, Af---ter war----- time shall plen-ty With peace come a--

rain, Af---ter war-----time shall plen-ty With peace come a--

MARY.

You're

-gain!

p

O rare re--lief!

-gain!

p

O mi-ra-cle!

-gain!

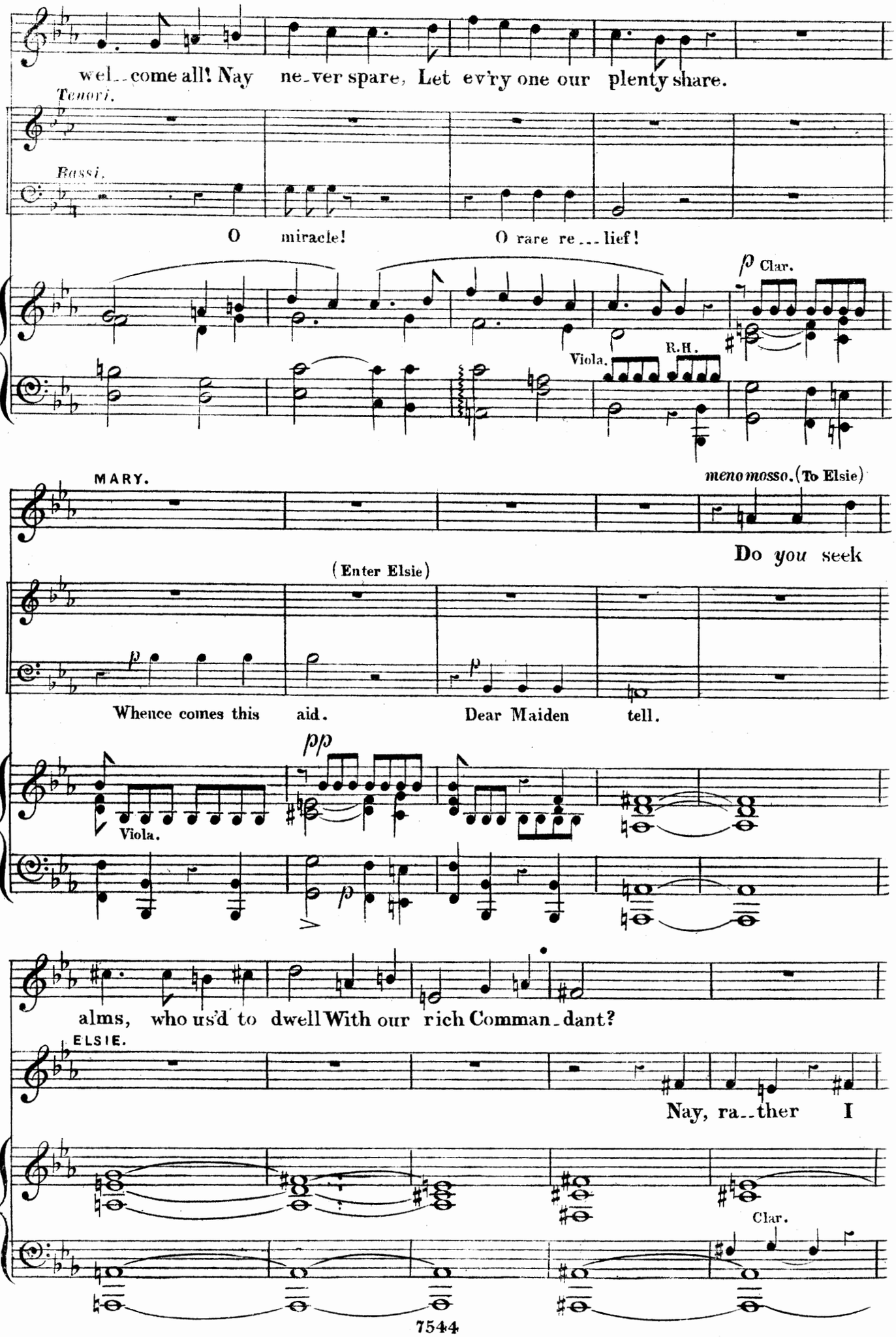
Viols.

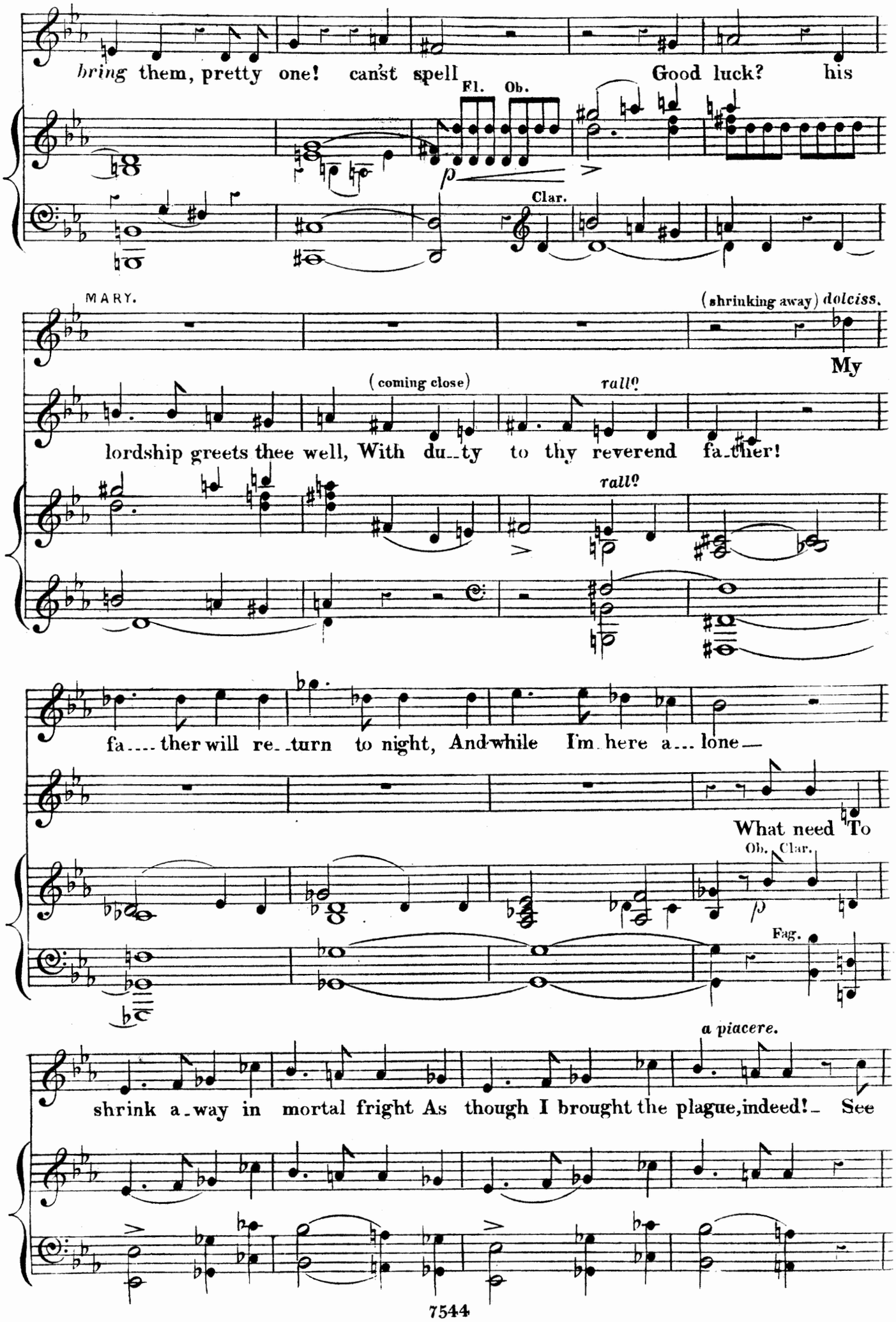
Viols.

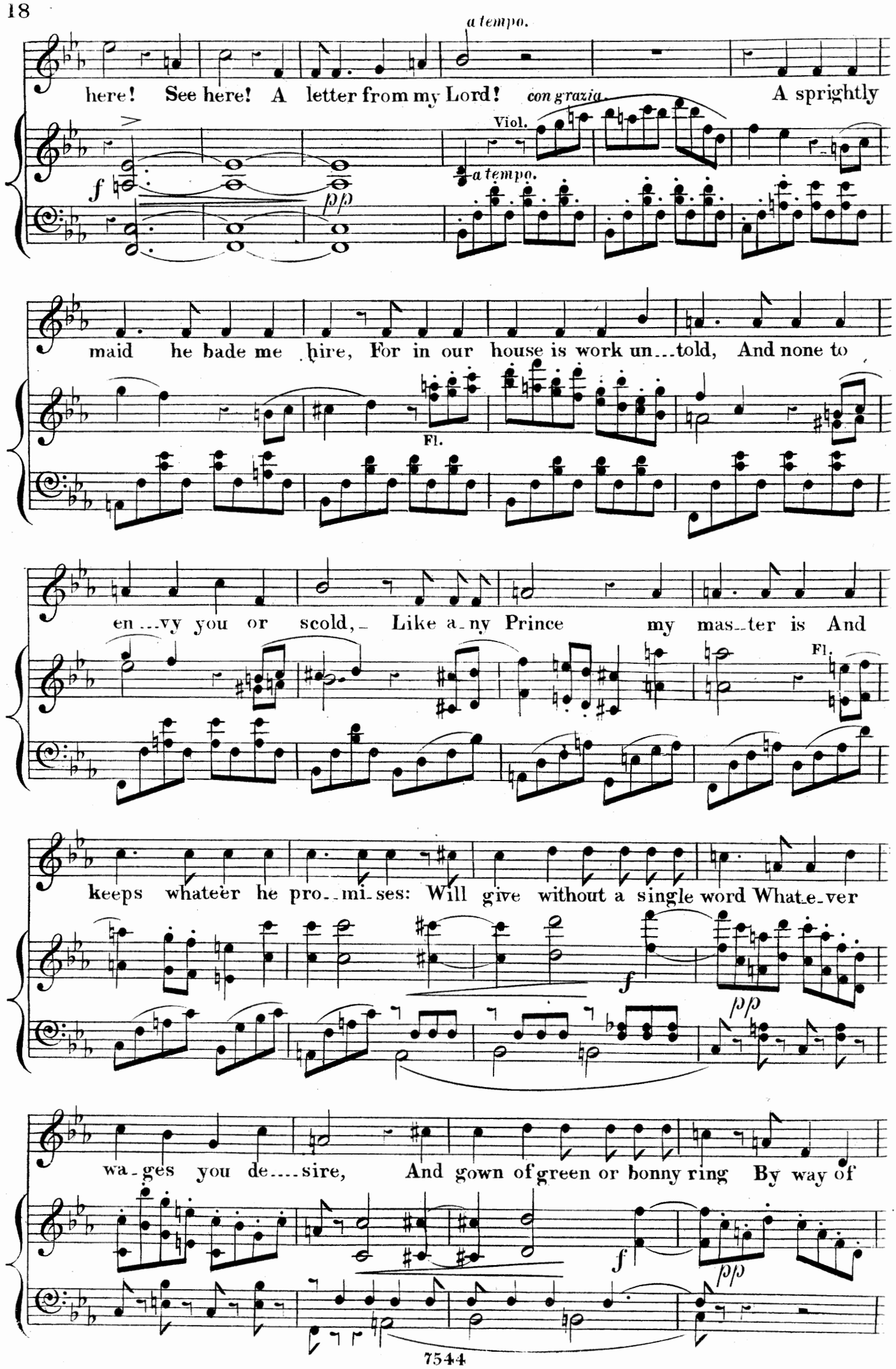
mf

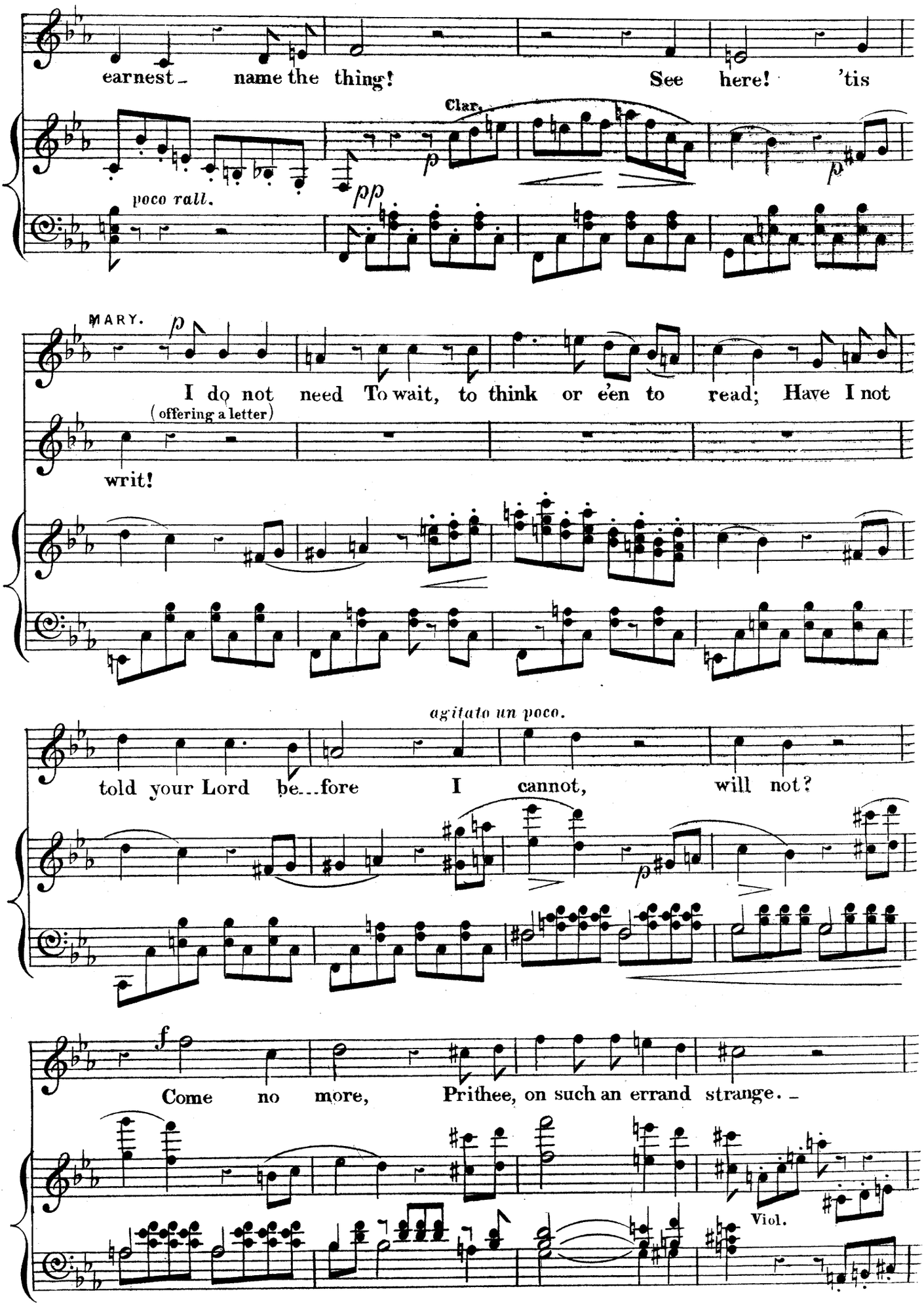
p

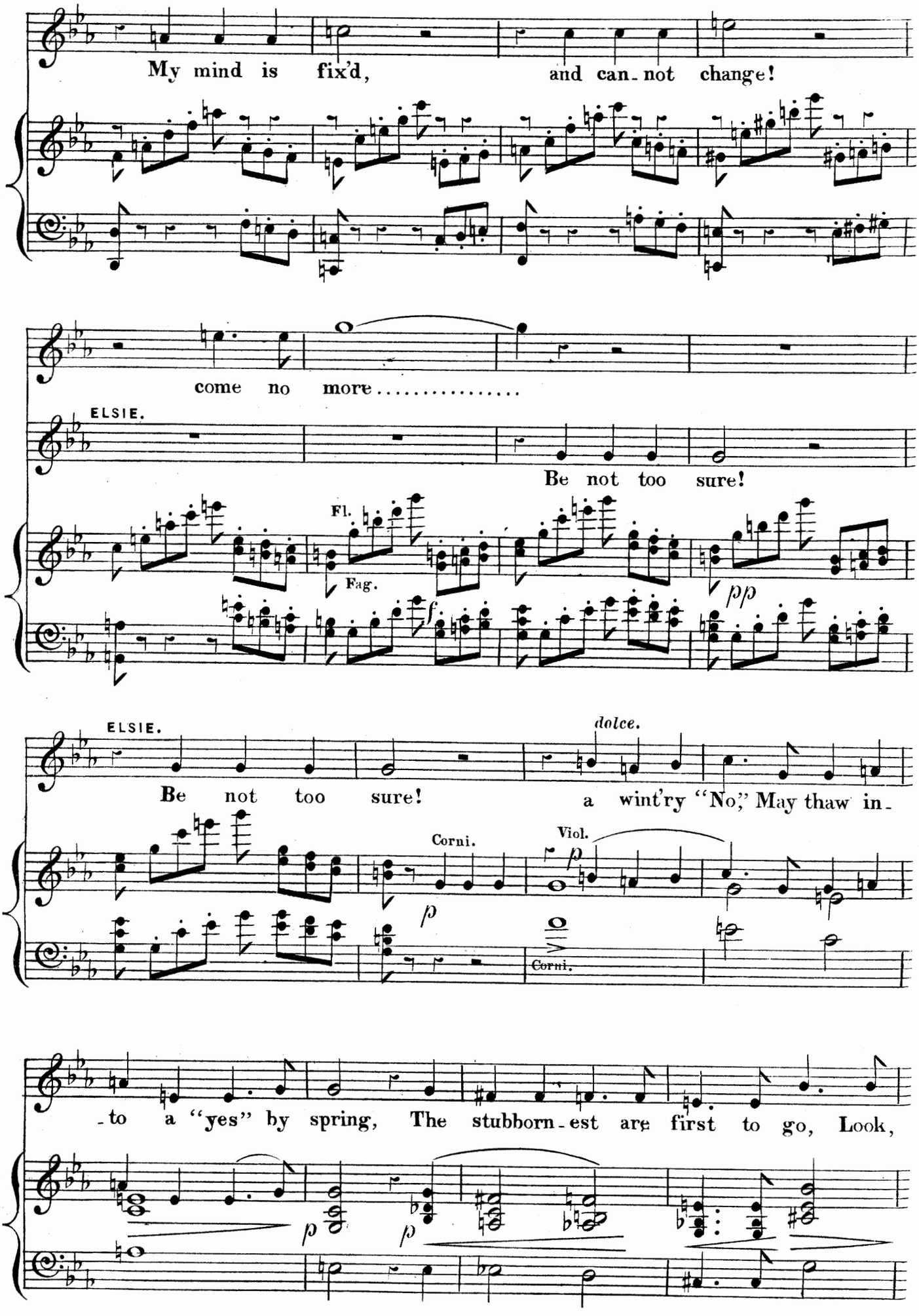
ppp


wel_come all! Nay ne_ver spare, Let ev'ry one our plenty share.
Tenori.
Bassi.
O miracle! O rare re_lief!
p Clar.
Viola.
R.H.
MARY.
meno mosso. (To Elsie)
Do you seek
(Enter Elsie)
Whence comes this aid. Dear Maiden tell.
pp
Viola.
alms, who us'd to dwell With our rich Comman_dant?
ELSIE.
Nay, ra_ther I
Clar.


bring them, pretty one! can'st spell Good luck? his
Fl. Ob.
Clar.
MARY.
(shrinking away) dolciss.
My
(coming close)
rall?
lordship greets thee well, With du--ty to thy reverend fa-ther!
rall?
fa---ther will re--turn to night, And while I'm here a---lone—
What need To
Ob. Clar.
Fag.
a piacere.
shrink a-way in mortal fright As though I brought the plague, indeed!— See


a tempo.
here! See here! A letter from my Lord! con grazia. A sprightly
Viol.
a tempo.
f
pp
maid he bade me hire, For in our house is work un...told, And none to
Fl.
en...vy you or scold, Like a..ny Prince my mas..ter is And
Fl.
keeps whateer he pro..mi..ses: Will give without a single word What..e..ver
f
pp
wa..ges you de....sire, And gown of green or bonny ring By way of
f
pp


earnest – name the thing! See here! 'tis
Clar.
poco rall.
MARY.
I do not need To wait, to think or e'en to read; Have I not
(offering a letter)
writ!
agitato un poco.
told your Lord be...fore I cannot, will not?
Come no more, Prithee, on such an errand strange. –
Viol.


My mind is fix'd, and can-not change!
come no more.....
ELSIE.
Be not too sure!
Fl.
Fag.
pp
ELSIE.
Be not too sure!
dolce.
a wint'ry "No," May thaw in-
Corni.
Viol.
p
Corni.
-to a "yes" by spring, The stubborn-est are first to go, Look,
p
p

(shews Mary a ring.)

darling, here! this ru--by ring. Come! come try it, come,

MARY.

try it. Pray be--gone, My father will be here a-non, And thou dost fear to

meet his eye!

ELSIE.

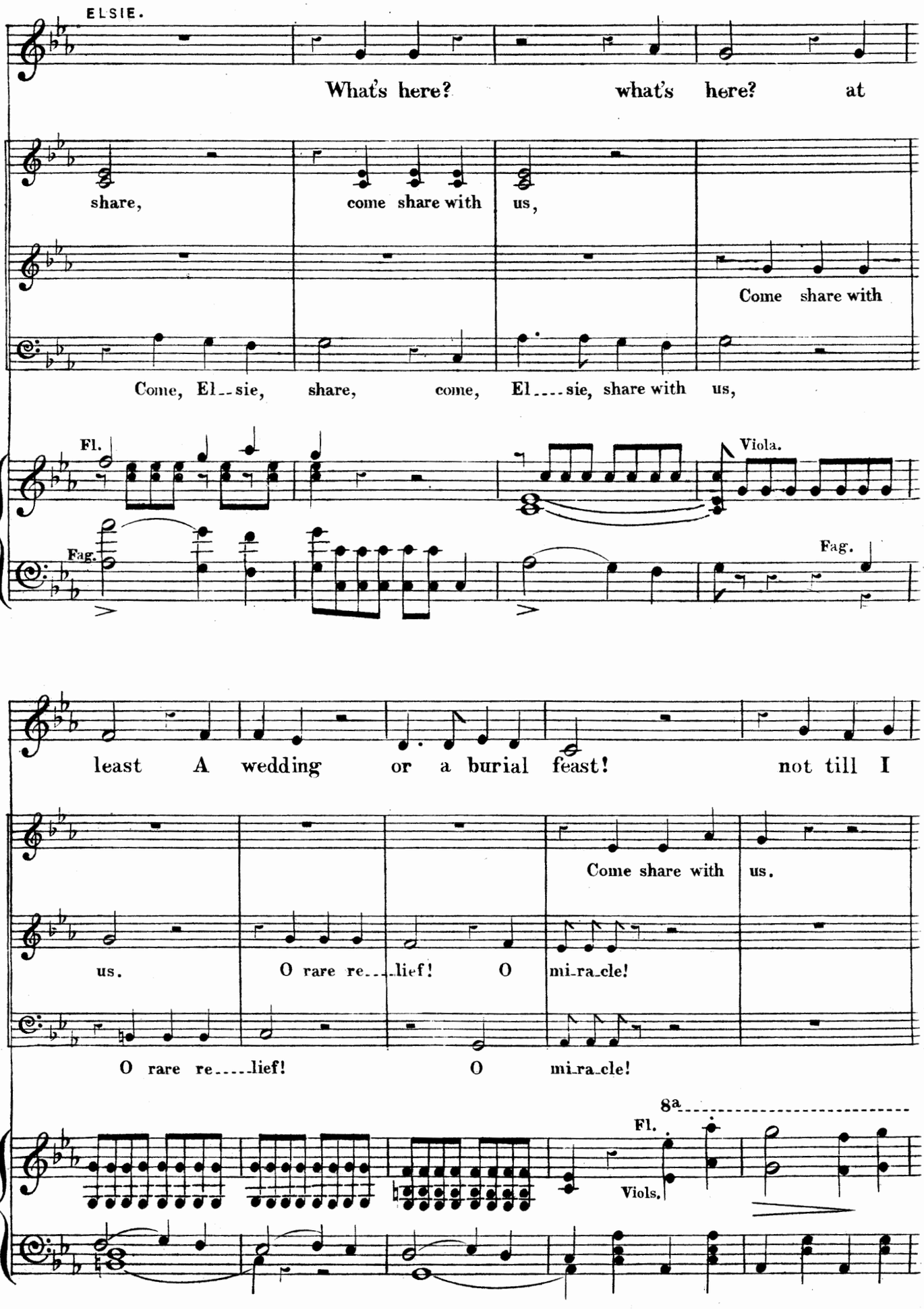
Ey! Ey! so haughty! by and bye, Thou shalt repent each an-gry

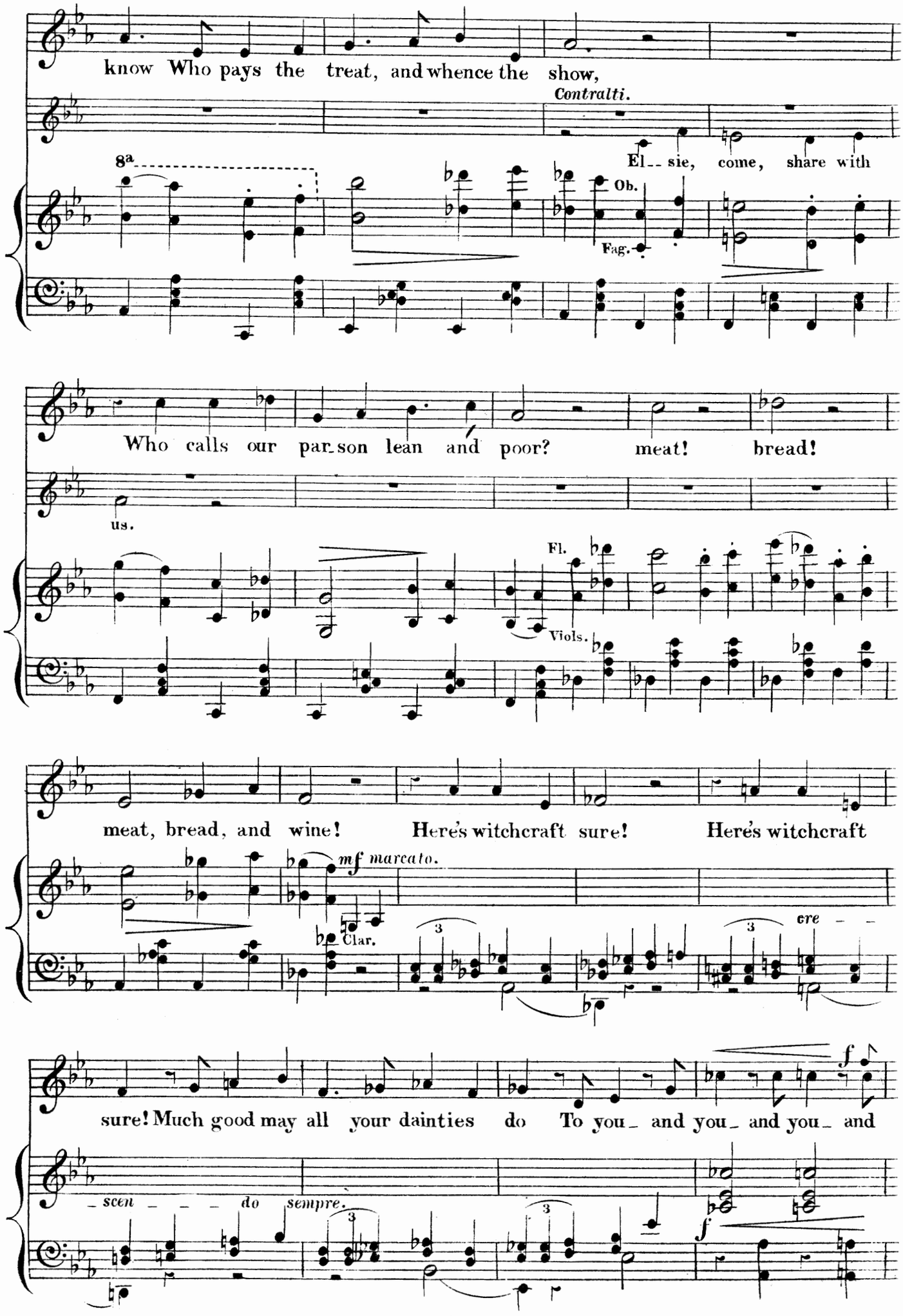
word, And seek us, and seek us of thine own ac--cord.

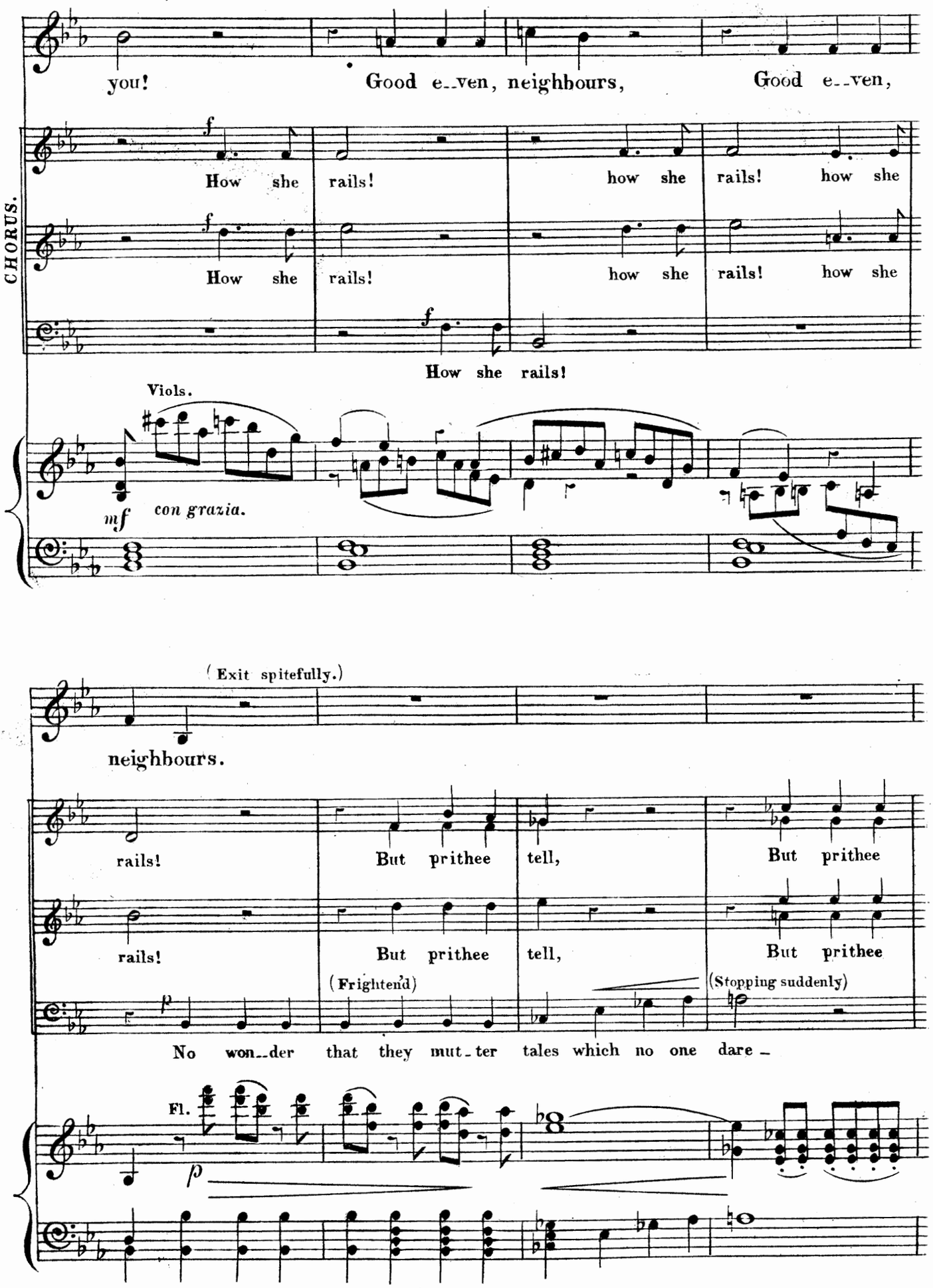
CHORUS.

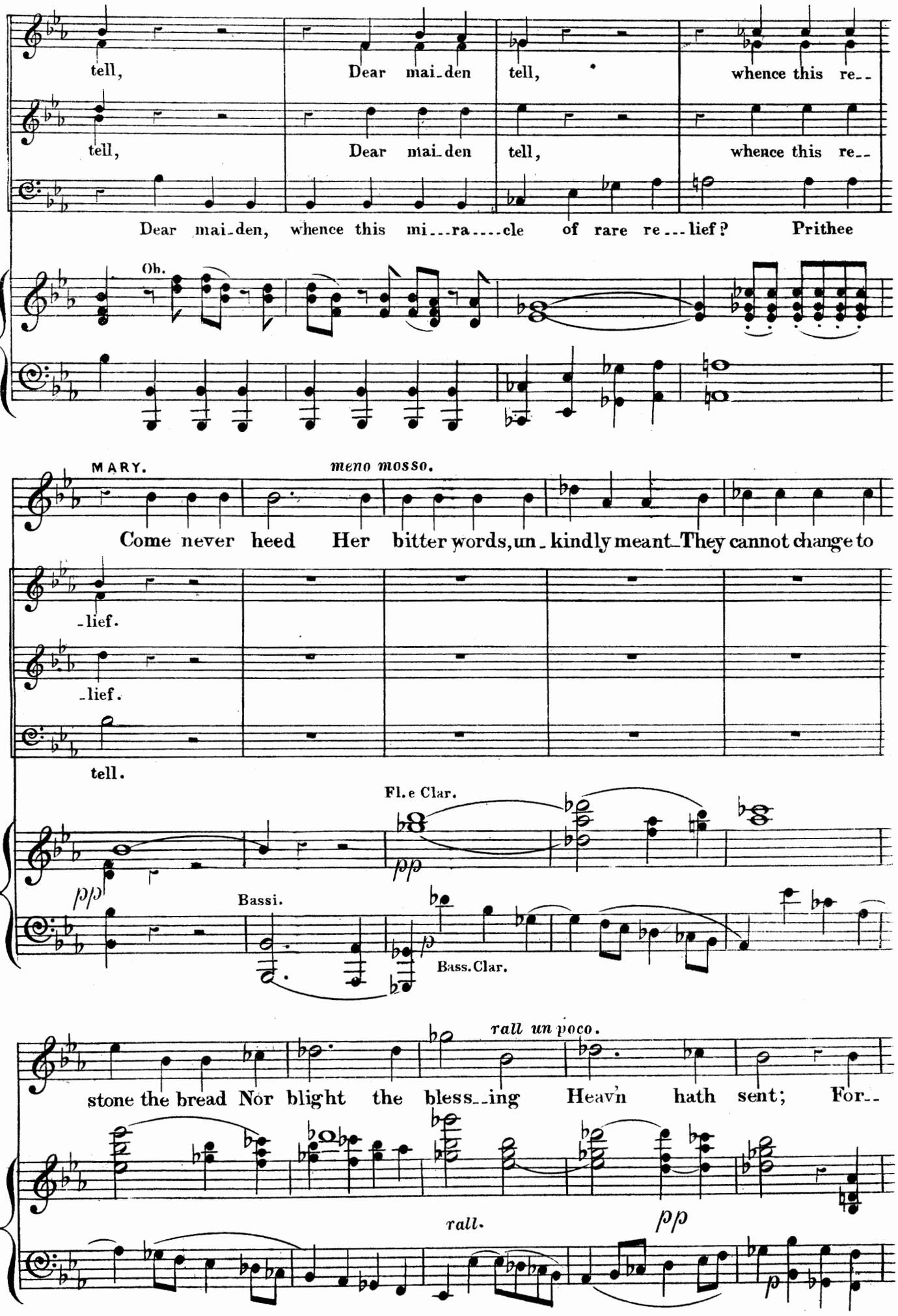
Come, El-sie,

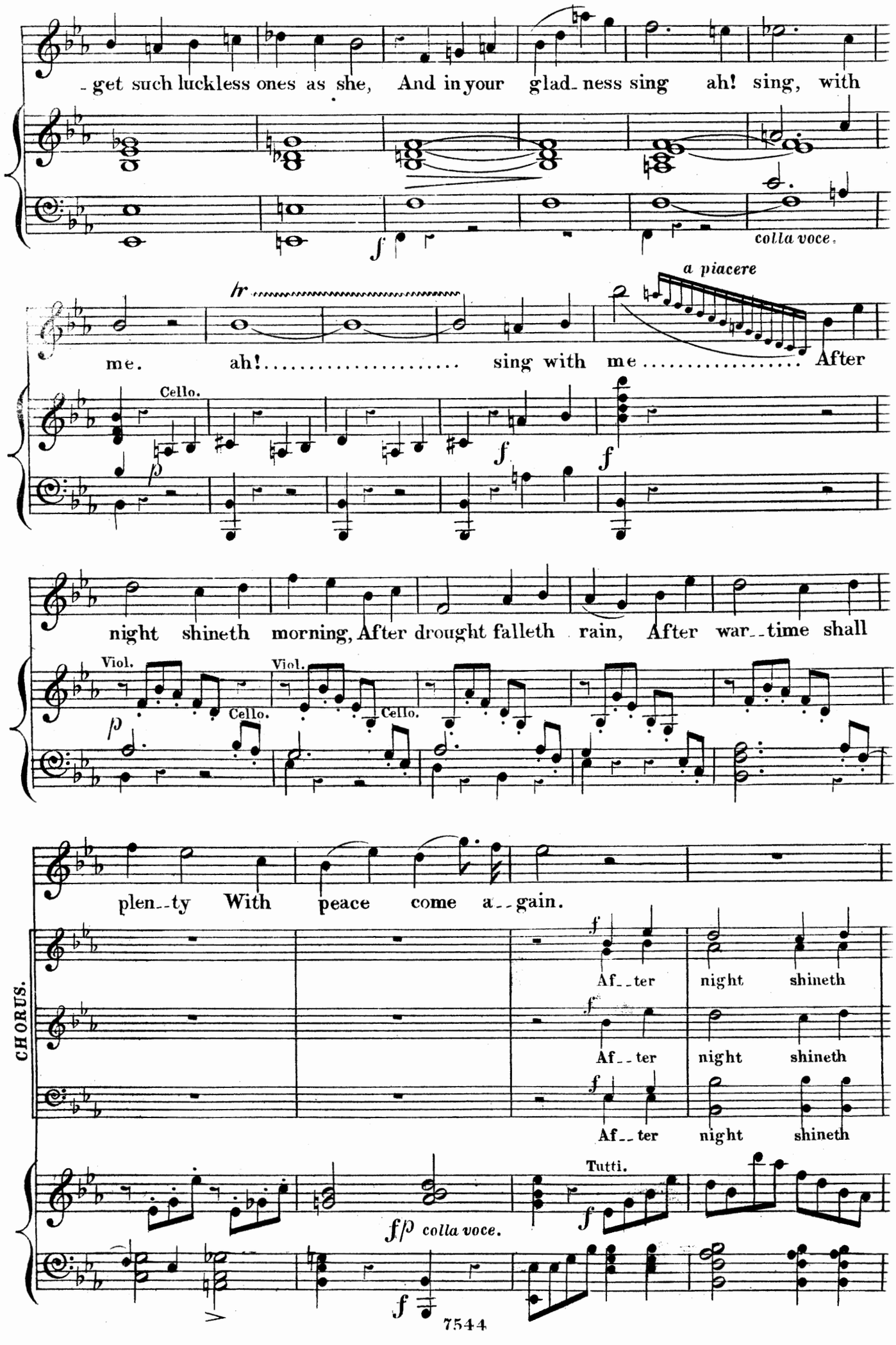
Viola.

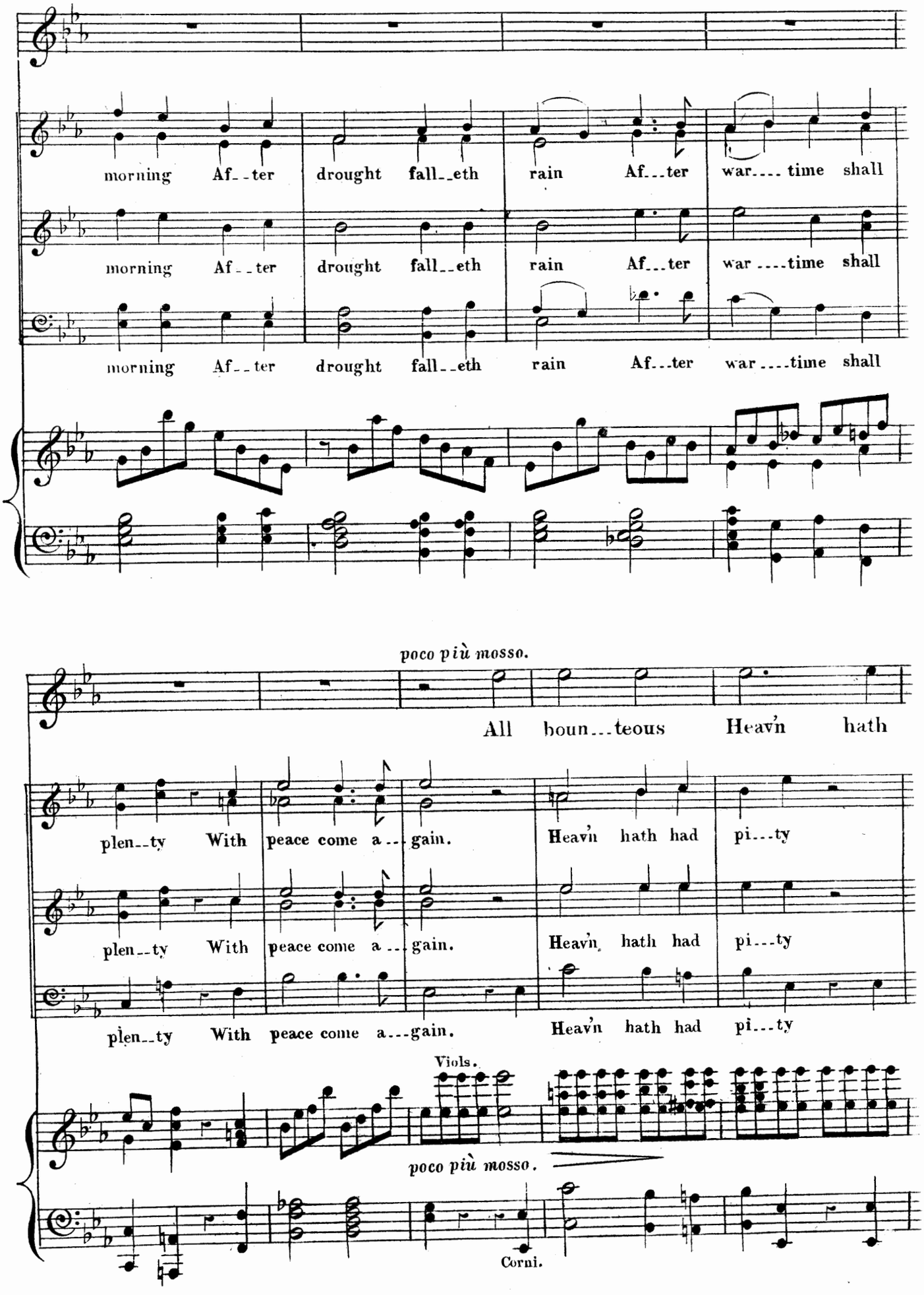

ELSIE.
What's here? what's here? at
share, come share with us,
Come share with
Come, El--sie, share, come, El----sie, share with us,
Fl.
Viola.
Fag.
Fag.
least A wedding or a burial feast! not till I
Come share with us.
us. O rare re----lief! O mi-ra-cle!
O rare re-----lief! O mi-ra-cle!
8a
Fl.
Viols.

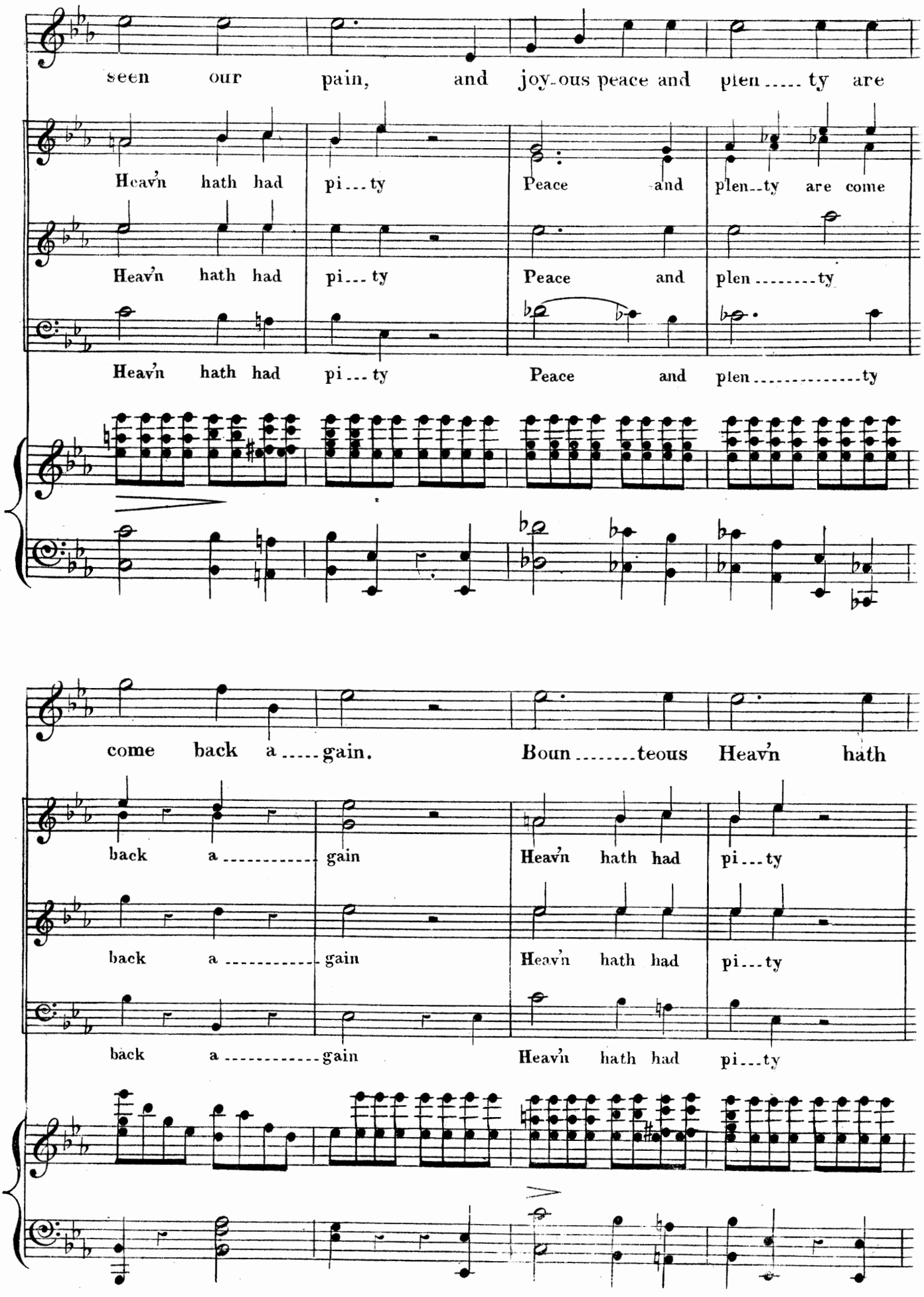

know Who pays the treat, and whence the show,
Contralti.
El-- sie, come, share with
8a
Ob.
Fag.
Who calls our par-son lean and poor? meat! bread!
us.
Fl.
Viols.
meat, bread, and wine! Here's witchcraft sure! Here's witchcraft
mf marcato.
Clar.
ere - -
sure! Much good may all your dainties do To you- and you- and you- and
f
-scen - - - do sempre.
f

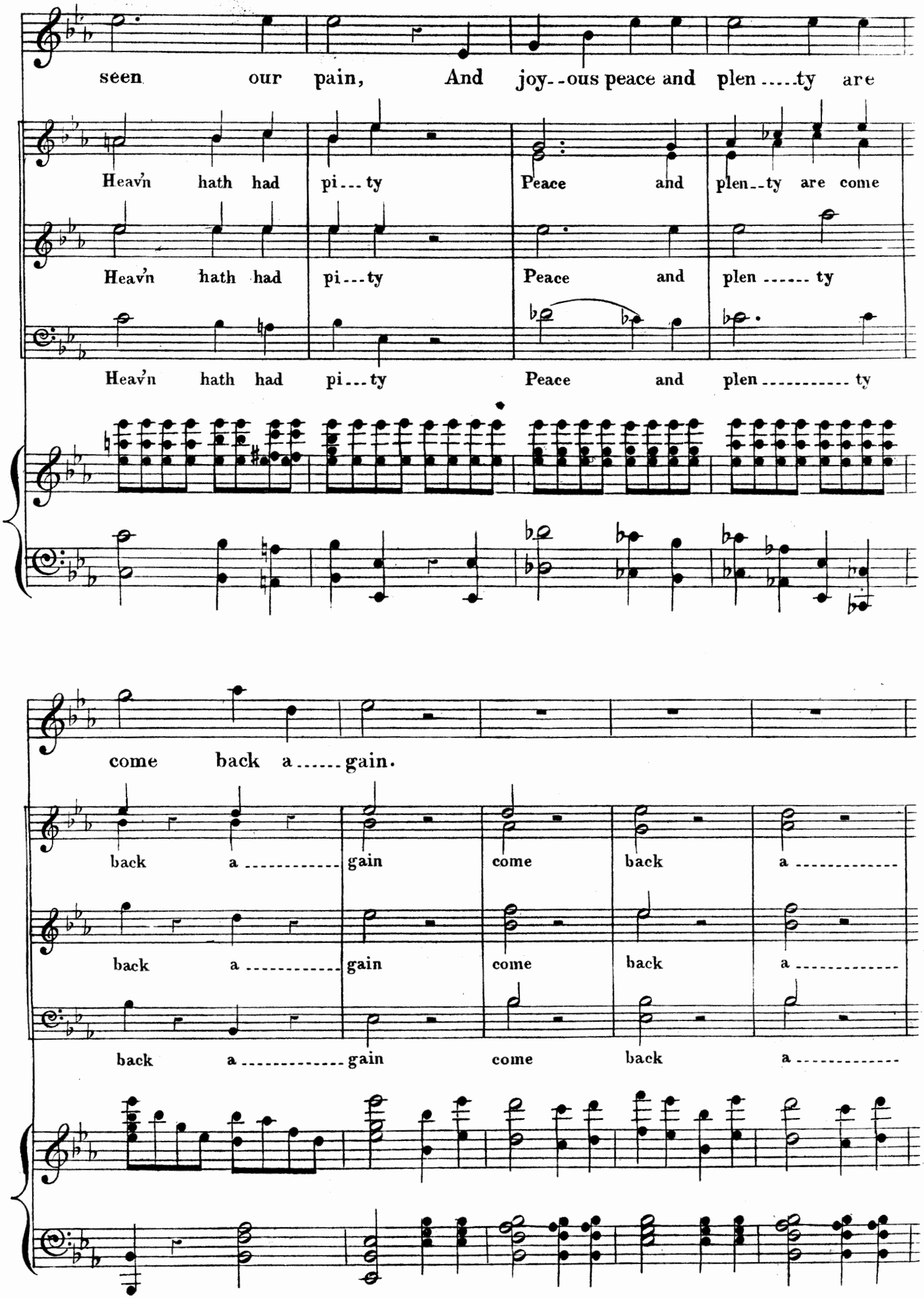

you!
Good e..ven, neighbours,
Good e..ven,
CHORUS.
How she rails! how she rails! how she
How she rails! how she rails! how she
How she rails!
Viols.
mf con grazia.
(Exit spitefully.)
neighbours.
rails!
But prithee tell,
But prithee
rails!
But prithee tell,
But prithee
(Frightend)
(Stopping suddenly)
No won..der that they mut..ter tales which no one dare –
Fl.
p

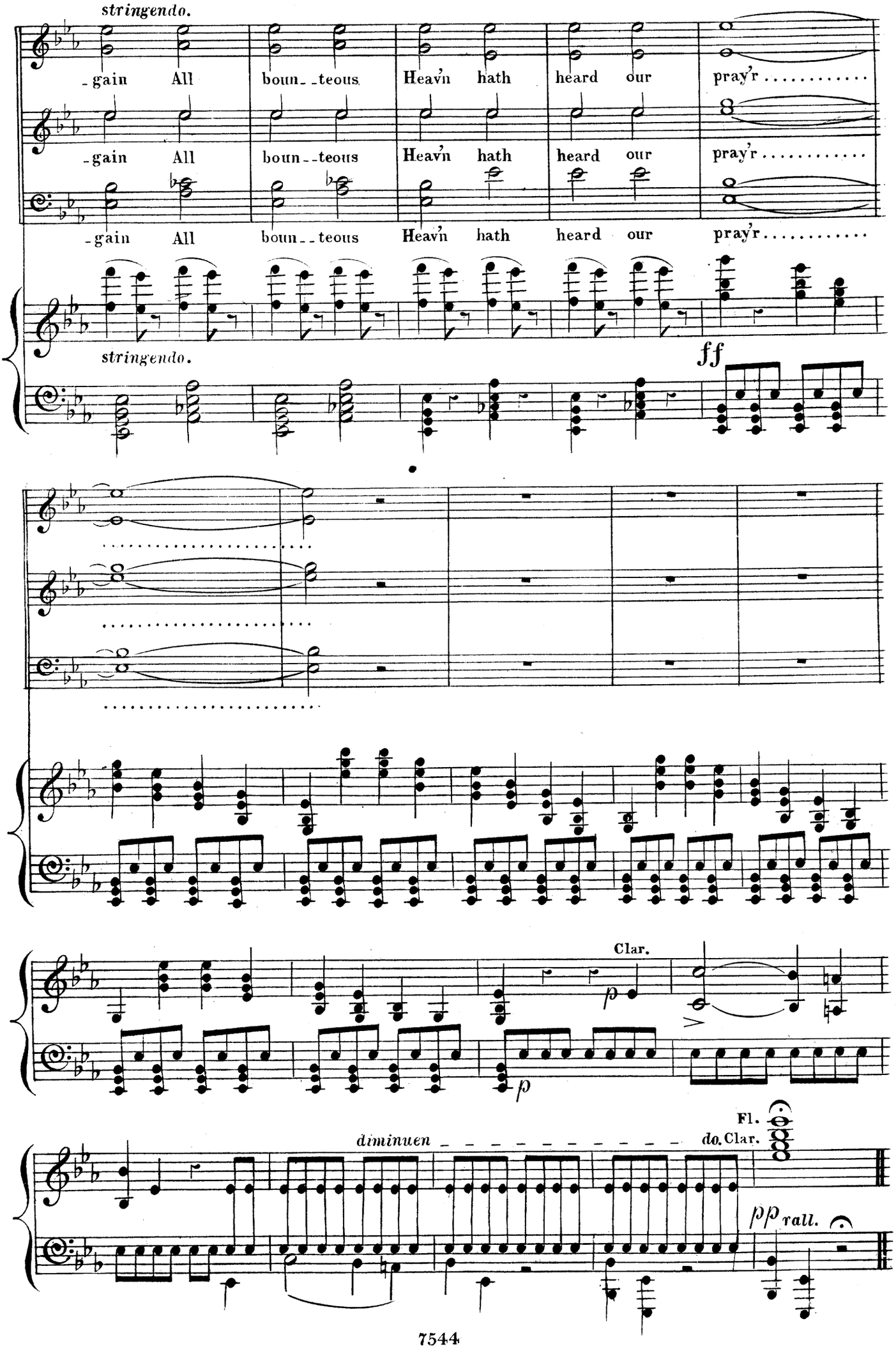

tell, Dear mai-den tell, whence this re--
tell, Dear mai-den tell, whence this re--
Dear mai-den, whence this mi---ra----cle of rare re---lief? Prithee
Ob.
MARY.
meno mosso.
Come never heed Her bitter words, un-kindly meant-They cannot change to
-lief.
-lief.
tell.
Fl. e Clar.
pp
Bassi.
Bass. Clar.
rall un poco.
stone the bread Nor blight the bless--ing Heav'n hath sent; For--
rall.
pp


get such luckless ones as she, And in your glad-ness sing ah! sing, with
colla voce.
hr
a piacere
me. ah! sing with me After
Cello.
night shineth morning, After drought falleth rain, After war-time shall
Viol.
Cello.
Viol.
Cello.
plen-ty With peace come a-gain.
CHORUS.
Af-ter night shineth
Af-ter night shineth
Af-ter night shineth
Tutti.
f/p colla voce.


morning Af--ter drought fall--eth rain Af--ter war---- time shall
morning Af--ter drought fall--eth rain Af--ter war ----time shall
morning Af--ter drought fall--eth rain Af--ter war ----time shall
poco più mosso.
All boun--teous Heav'n hath
plen--ty With peace come a--gain. Heav'n hath had pi--ty
plen--ty With peace come a--gain. Heav'n hath had pi--ty
plen--ty With peace come a--gain. Heav'n hath had pi--ty
Viols.
poco più mosso.
Corni.


seen our pain, and joy-ous peace and plen ..... ty are
Heav'n hath had pi ... ty Peace and plen--ty are come
Heav'n hath had pi ... ty Peace and plen ..... ty
Heav'n hath had pi ... ty Peace and plen ..... ty
come back a ..... gain. Boun ..... teous Heav'n hath
back a ..... gain Heav'n hath had pi ... ty
back a ..... gain Heav'n hath had pi ... ty
back a ..... gain Heav'n hath had pi ... ty


seen our pain, And joy--ous peace and plen.....ty are
Heav'n hath had pi...ty Peace and plen--ty are come
Heav'n hath had pi...ty Peace and plen..... ty
Heav'n hath had pi...ty Peace and plen..... ty
come back a.....gain.
back a..... gain come back a.....
back a..... gain come back a.....
back a..... gain come back a.....


stringendo.
-gain All boun--teous Heav'n hath heard our pray'r.....
-gain All boun--teous Heav'n hath heard our pray'r.....
-gain All boun--teous Heav'n hath heard our pray'r.....
stringendo.
ff
Clar.
p
p
diminuen
Fl.
do. Clar.
pp rall.

RECIT:

MARY.

My Father's right_ it were not wise to tell Such cre_du_lous folks the

MODERATO A PIACERE.

secret of the hill,_ Where I have found the amber,_ golden source Of wealth and

Corno.

Clar. e Fag.

(♩=126.)

plenty_

Viols

Fl. Ob. Clar.

Bass. Clar.

And I must keep a_nother secret too, For sake of peace, nor tell my fa_ther

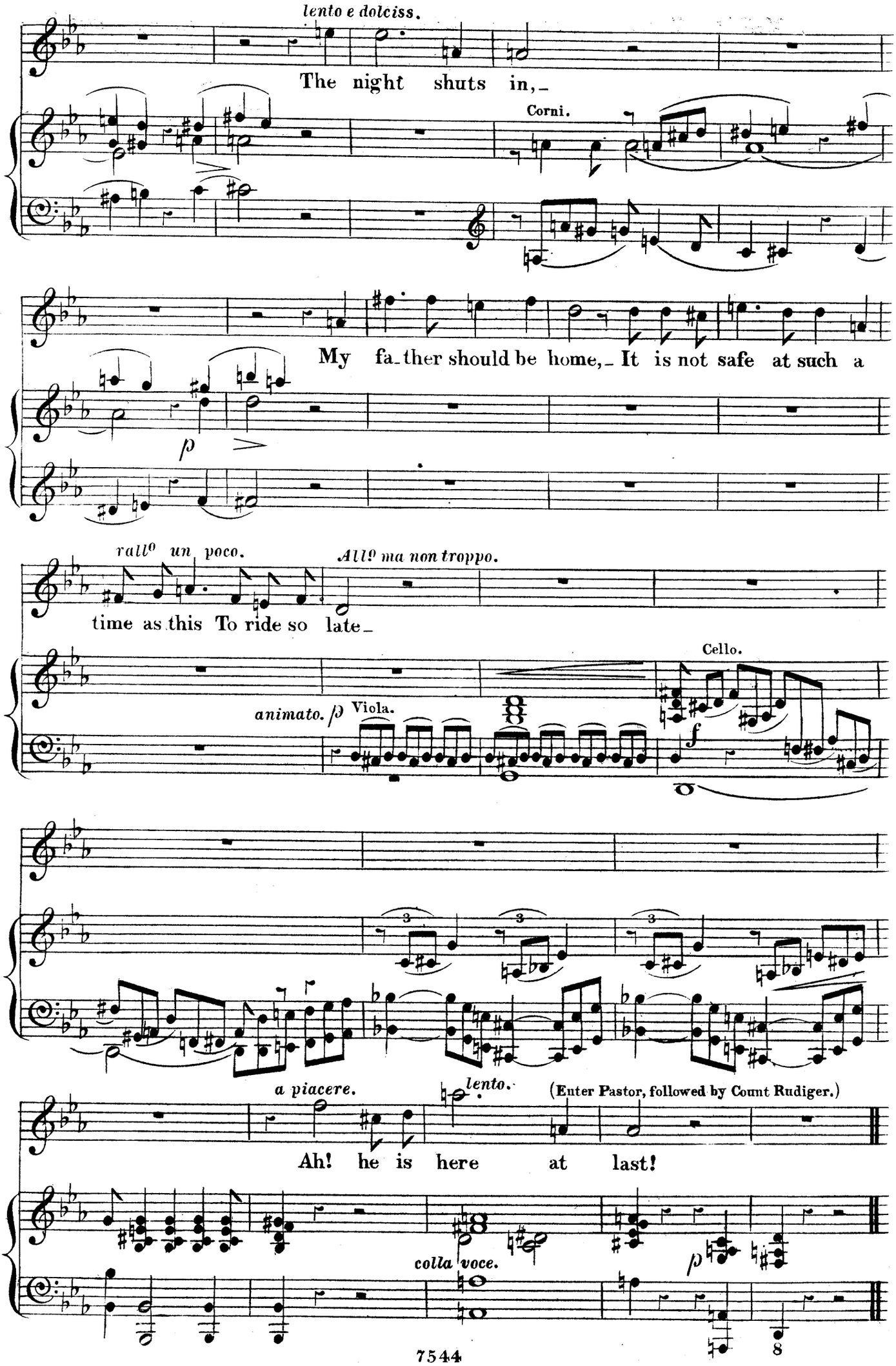
Violas.

animato.

how, That bold, bad man, pursues me with his love,_

Corni.

Cello.


lento e dolciss.
The night shuts in,_
Corni.
My fa_ther should be home,_ It is not safe at such a
p
rall° un poco.
All° ma non troppo.
time as this To ride so late_
Cello.
animato. p Viola.
f
a piacere.
lento.
(Enter Pastor, followed by Count Rudiger.)
Ah! he is here at last!
colla voce.
p

Nº 2. TRIO.

(♩ = 88.)

con grazia.

MARY.

Good eve; my gentle Fa-ther, what bring you from the

ANDANTINO CON MOTO.

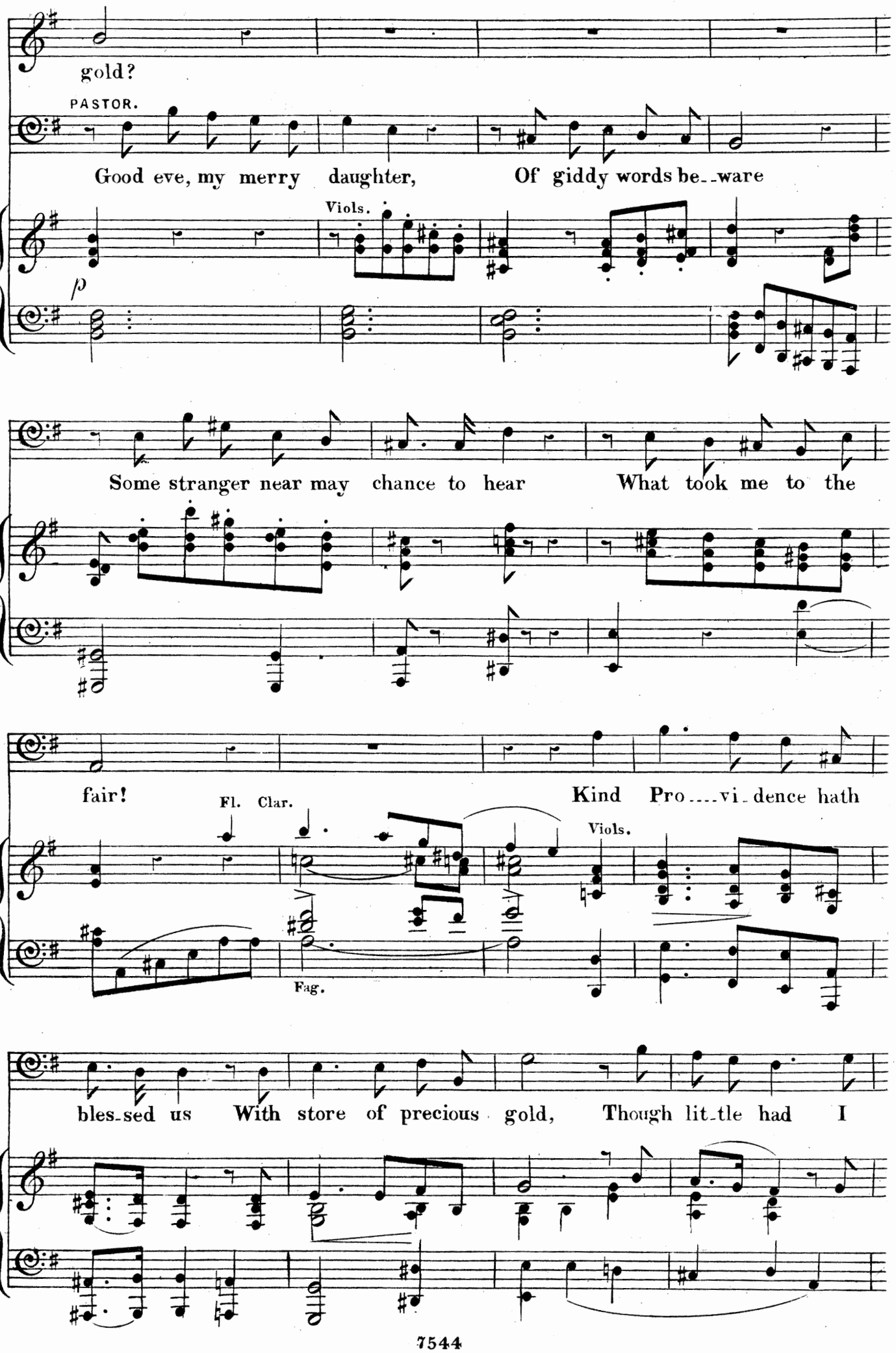
p *dolce.*

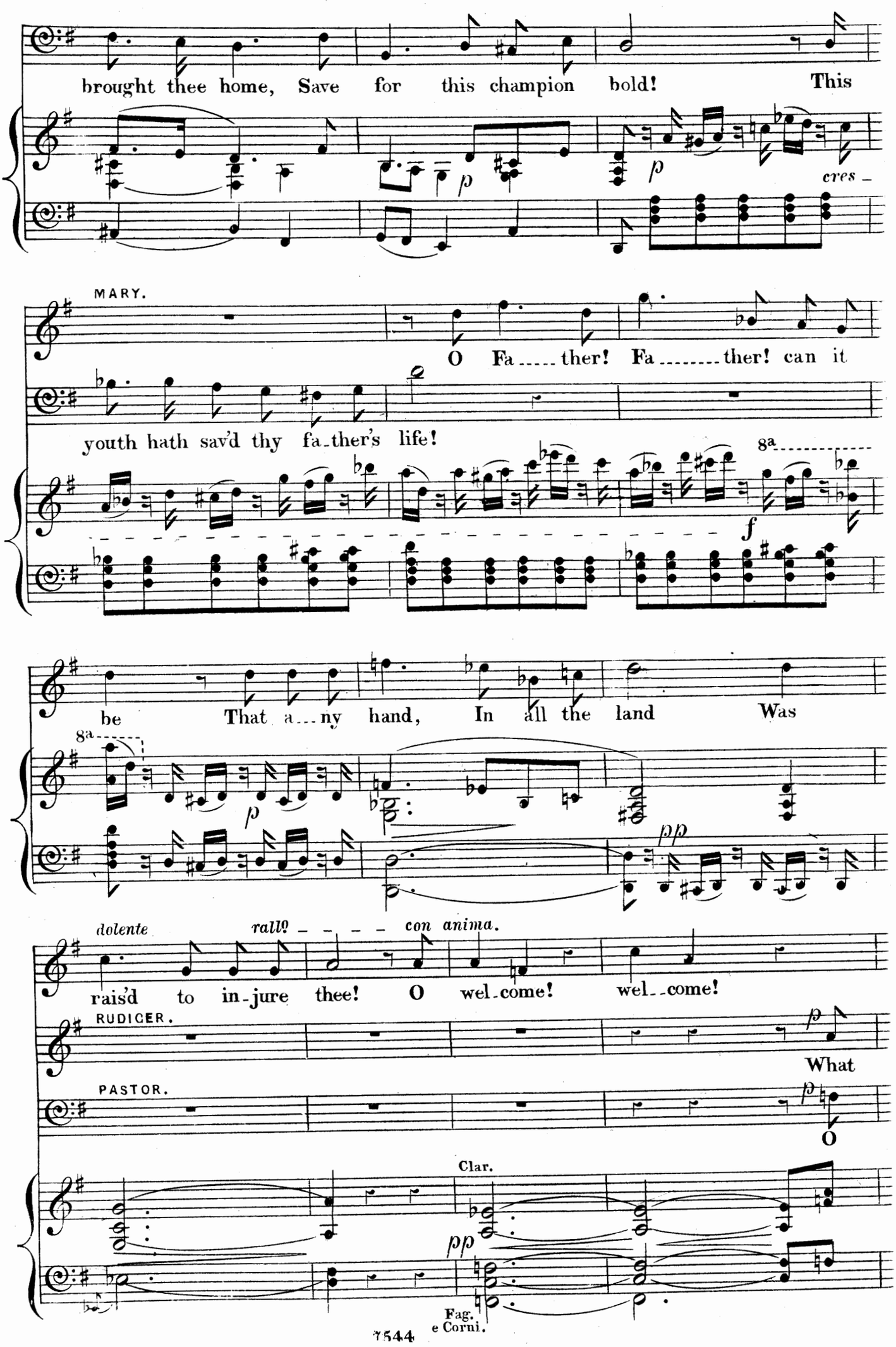
Fair! And have you bought my gown of blue, and silk net for my

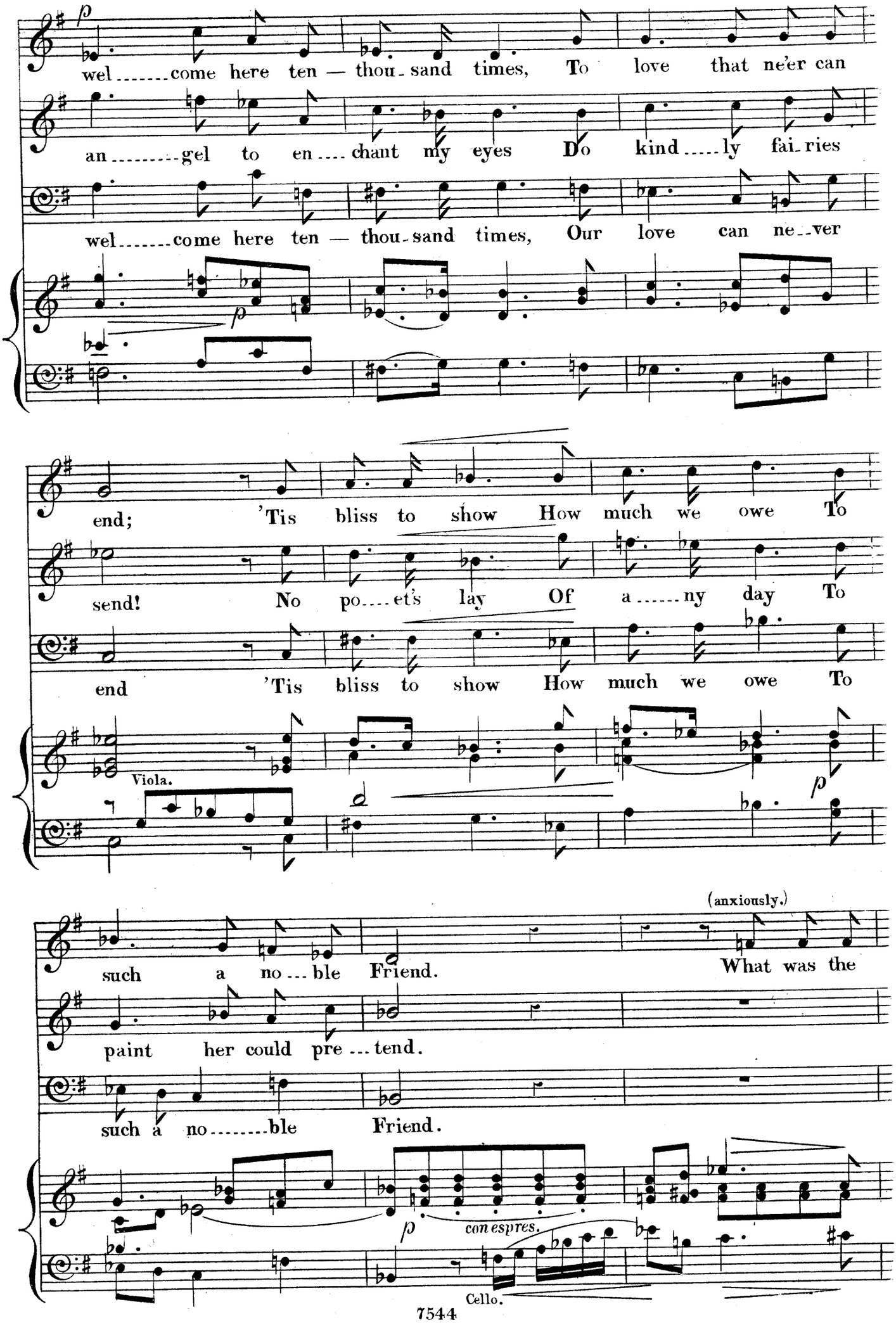
hair? How went it with our am-ber? How much of it is

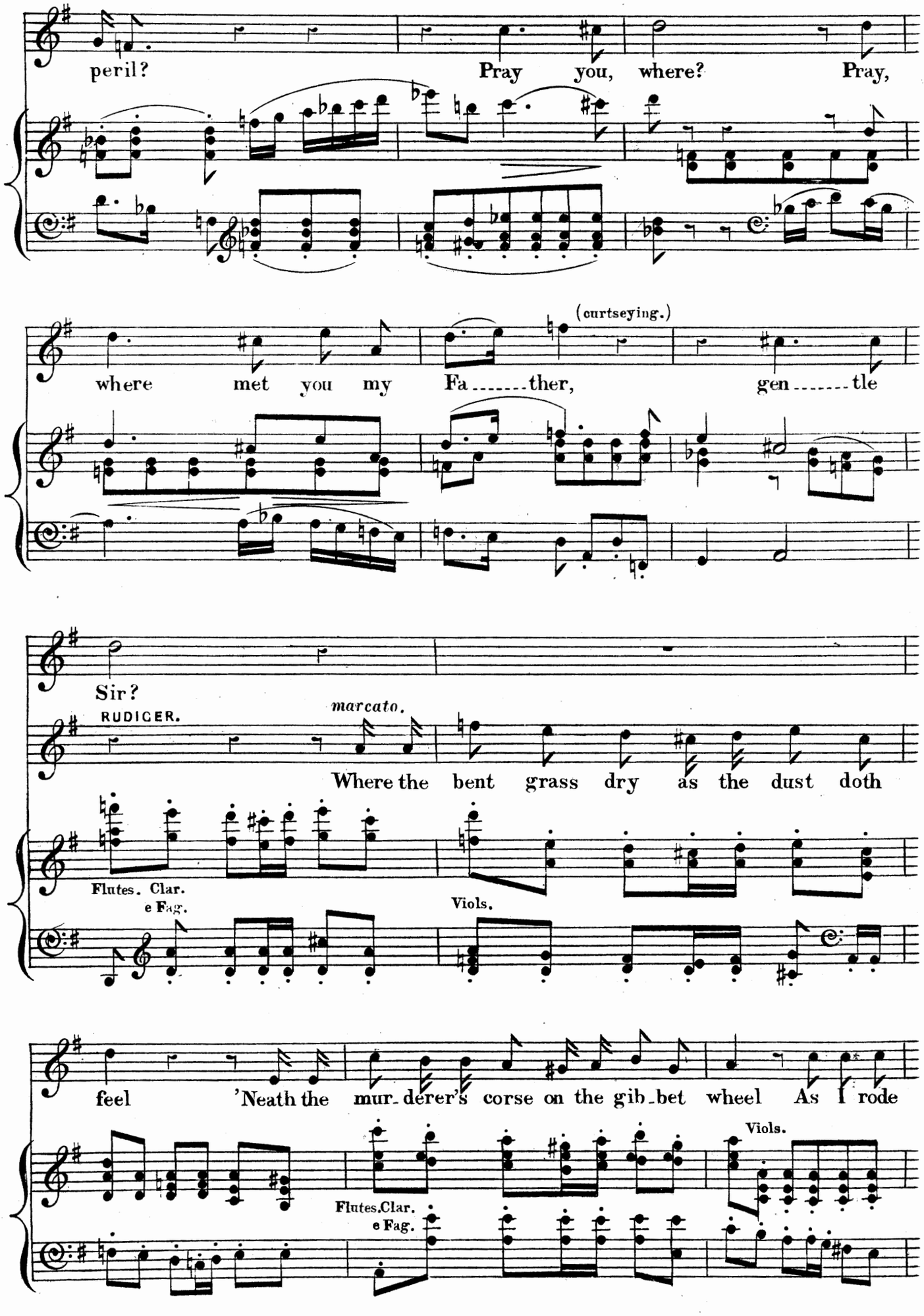
pp

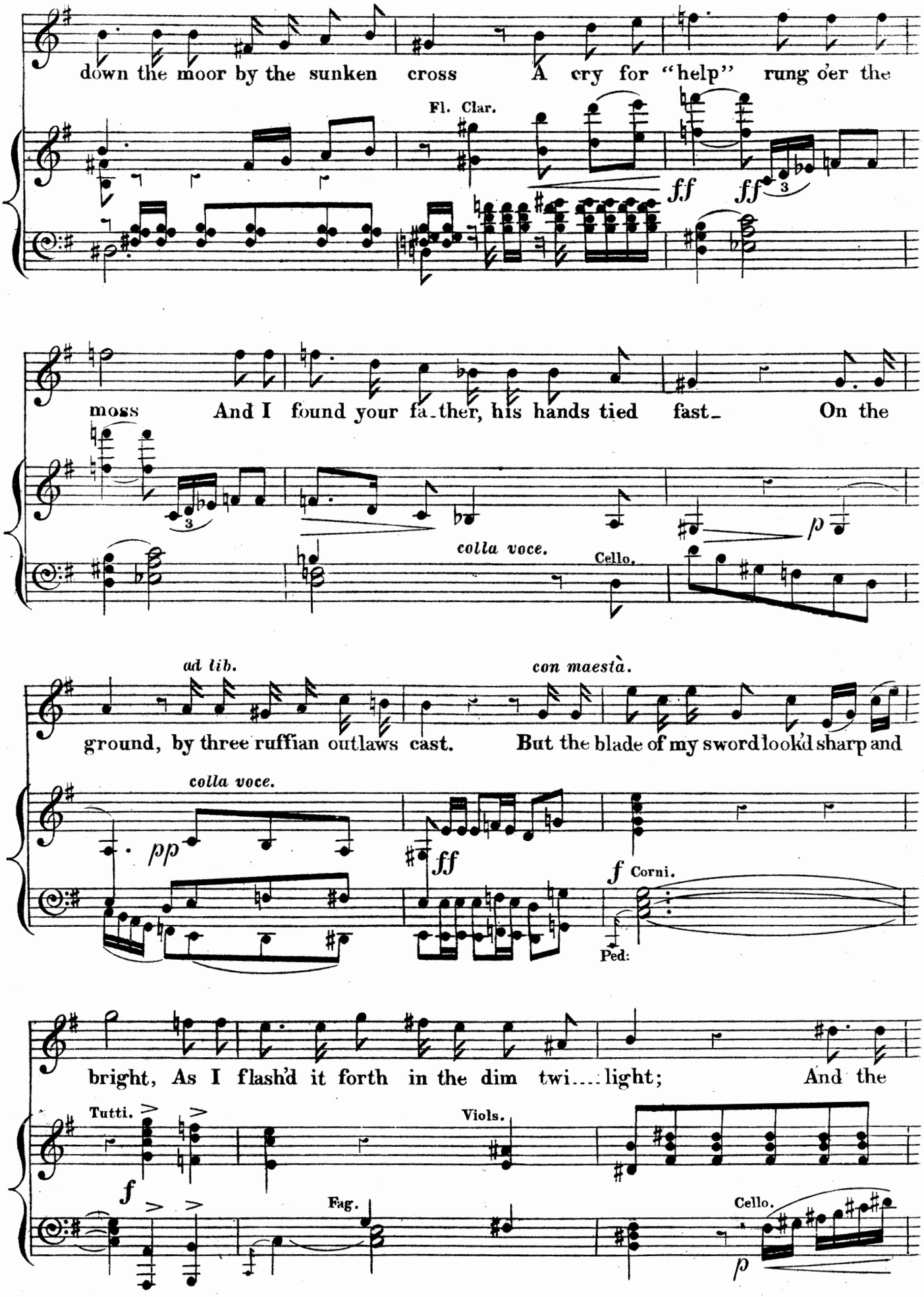
sold? And shall I sing be-fore the King, With pockets full of

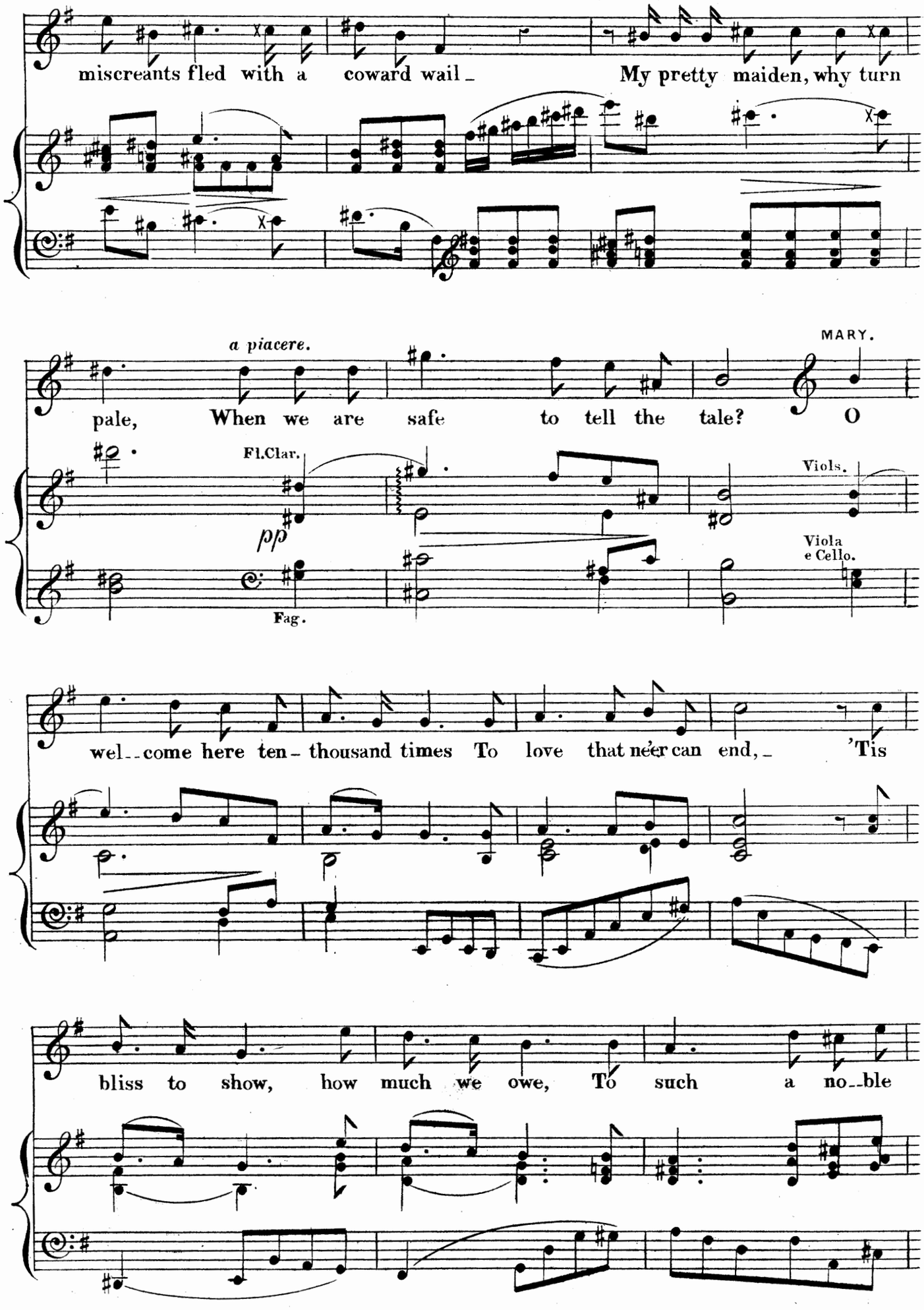

gold?
PASTOR.
Good eve, my merry daughter, Of giddy words be-ware
Viols.
p
Some stranger near may chance to hear What took me to the
fair!
Fl. Clar.
Kind Pro....vi-dence hath
Viols.
Fag.
bles-sed us With store of precious gold, Though lit-tle had I

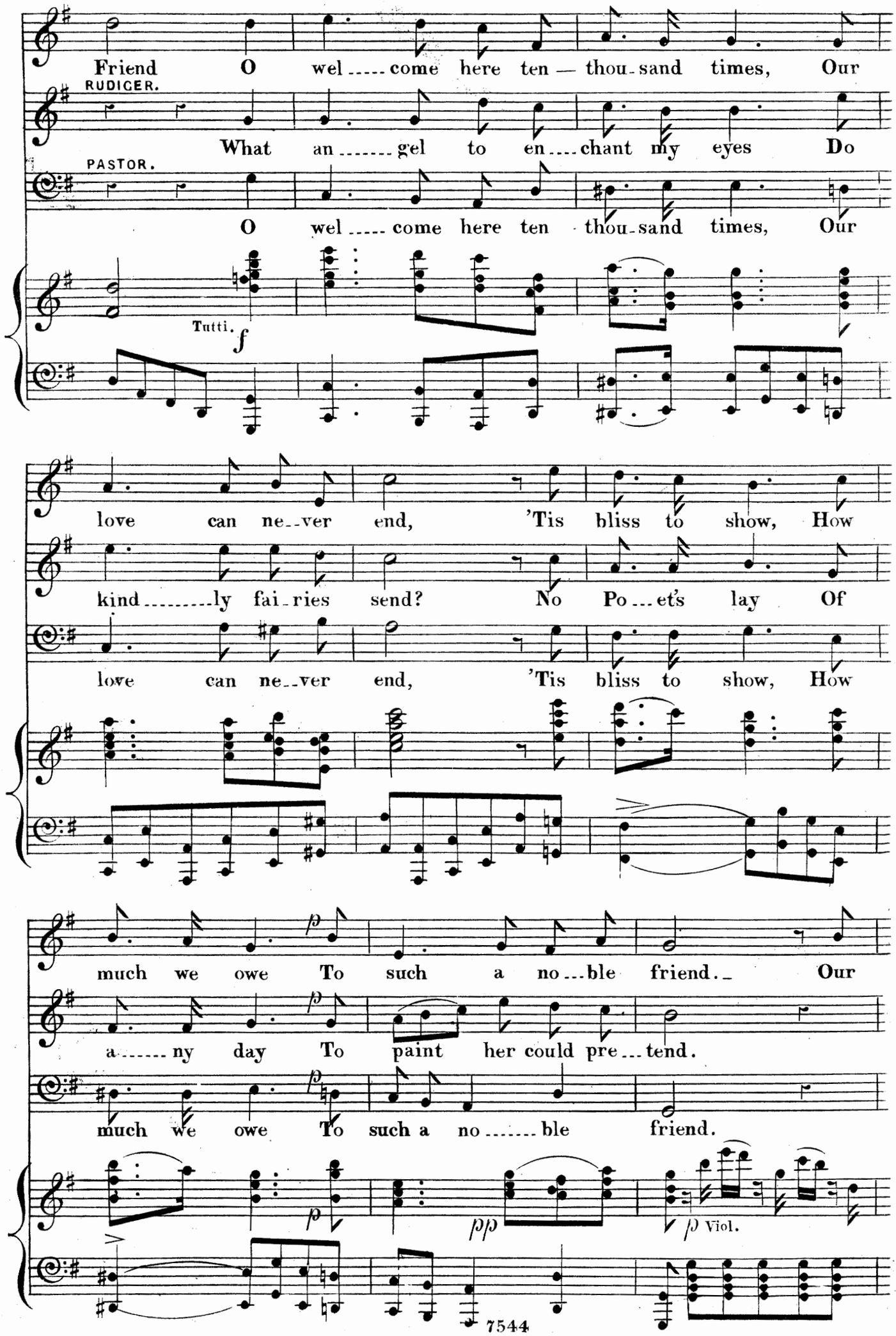

brought thee home, Save for this champion bold! This
p
cres -
MARY.
O Fa ..... ther! Fa ..... ther! can it
youth hath sav'd thy fa-ther's life!
8a
f
be That a ... ny hand, In all the land Was
8a
p
pp
dolente
rall? - - - - con anima.
rais'd to in-jure thee! O wel-come! wel--come!
RUDIGER.
What
PASTOR.
O
Clar.
pp
Fag.
e Corni.

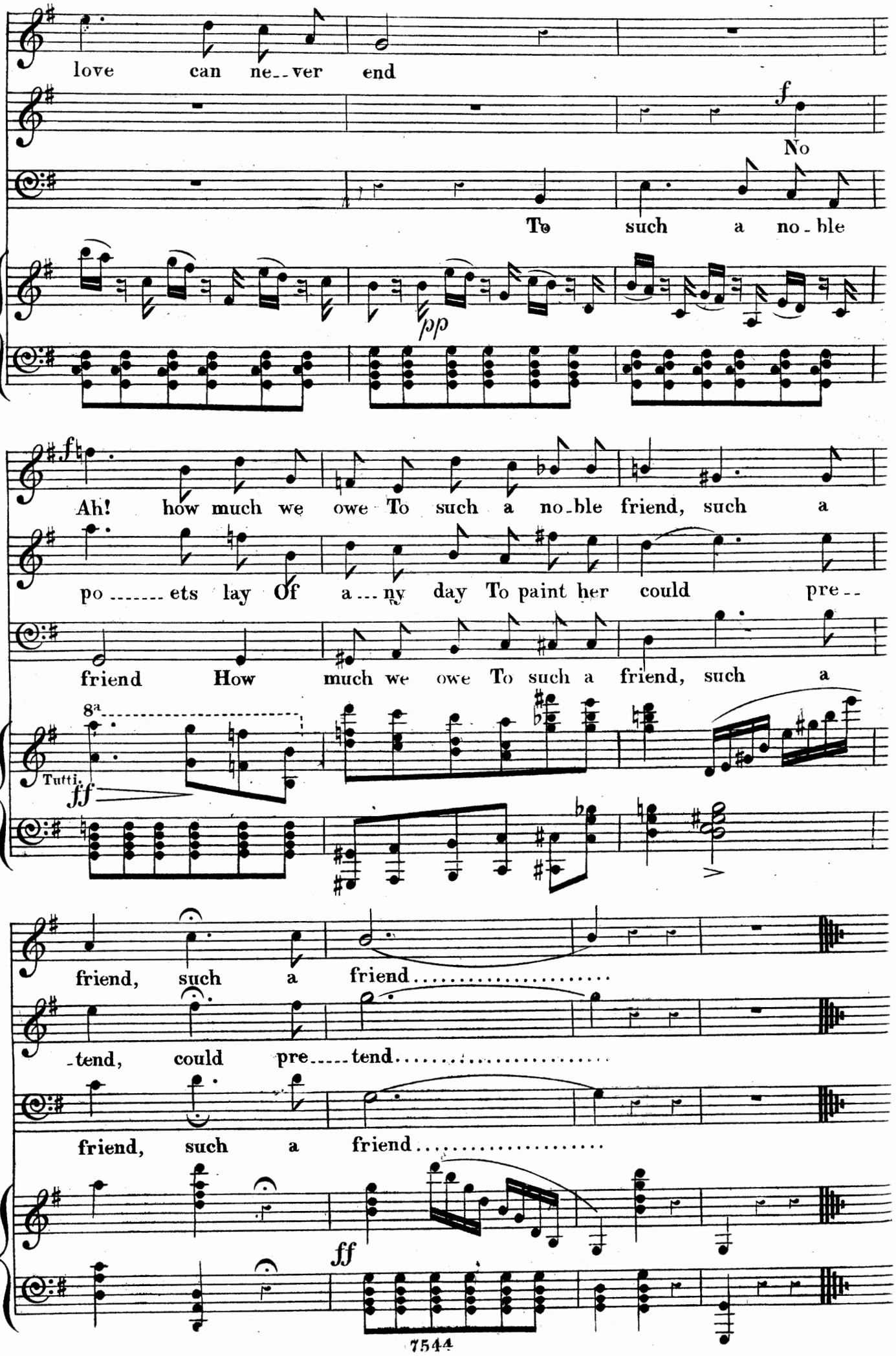

p
wel.....come here ten — thou-sand times, To love that ne'er can
an.....gel to en....chant my eyes Do kind.....ly fai-ries
wel.....come here ten — thou-sand times, Our love can ne--ver
end; 'Tis bliss to show How much we owe To
send! No po....et's lay Of a.....ny day To
end 'Tis bliss to show How much we owe To
Viola.
p
such a no...ble Friend.
(anxiously.)
What was the
paint her could pre...tend.
such a no.....ble Friend.
p
con espres.
Cello.


peril?
Pray you, where? Pray,
(curtseying.)
where met you my Fa-----ther, gen-----tle
Sir?
RUDIGER.
marcato.
Where the bent grass dry as the dust doth
Flutes. Clar.
e Fag.
Viols.
feel 'Neath the mur-derer's corse on the gib-bet wheel As I rode
Flutes. Clar.
e Fag.
Viols.


down the moor by the sunken cross A cry for "help" rung o'er the
Fl. Clar.
ff
ff
moss And I found your fa_ther, his hands tied fast_ On the
colla voce.
Cello.
p
ad lib.
con maestà.
ground, by three ruffian outlaws cast. But the blade of my sword look'd sharp and
colla voce.
pp
ff
f
Corni.
Ped:
bright, As I flash'd it forth in the dim twi....light; And the
Tutti.
f
Viols.
Fag.
Cello.
p


miscreants fled with a coward wail_
My pretty maiden, why turn
a piacere.
MARY.
pale, When we are safe to tell the tale? O
Fl.Clar.
pp
Fag.
Viols.
Viola
e Cello.
wel_come here ten_ thousand times To love that ne'er can end,_ 'Tis
bliss to show, how much we owe, To such a no_ble


Friend O wel ..... come here ten — thou-sand times, Our
RUDIGER.
What an ..... gel to en .... chant my eyes Do
PASTOR.
O wel ..... come here ten thou-sand times, Our
Tutti.
f
love can ne--ver end, 'Tis bliss to show, How
kind ..... ly fai-ries send? No Po ... et's lay Of
love can ne--ver end, 'Tis bliss to show, How
much we owe To such a no ... ble friend. Our
a ..... ny day To paint her could pre ... tend.
much we owe To such a no ..... ble friend.
p
pp
p Viol.


love can ne--ver end
No
To such a no-ble
Ah! how much we owe To such a no-ble friend, such a
po ..... ets lay Of a--ny day To paint her could pre--
friend How much we owe To such a friend, such a
Tutti.
friend, such a friend.....
-tend, could pre----tend.....
friend, such a friend.....

RECIT°

PASTOR. (To Mary)

Shall we not eat? our guest hath ridden far.

MARY.

I fly! a-

p

-las! our fare is ve...ry poor for hearts o'er-

-flowing with their gra..ti..tude!

In tempo. (Exit Mary.)

Clar.

Viols.

p con grazia.

RUDIGER.

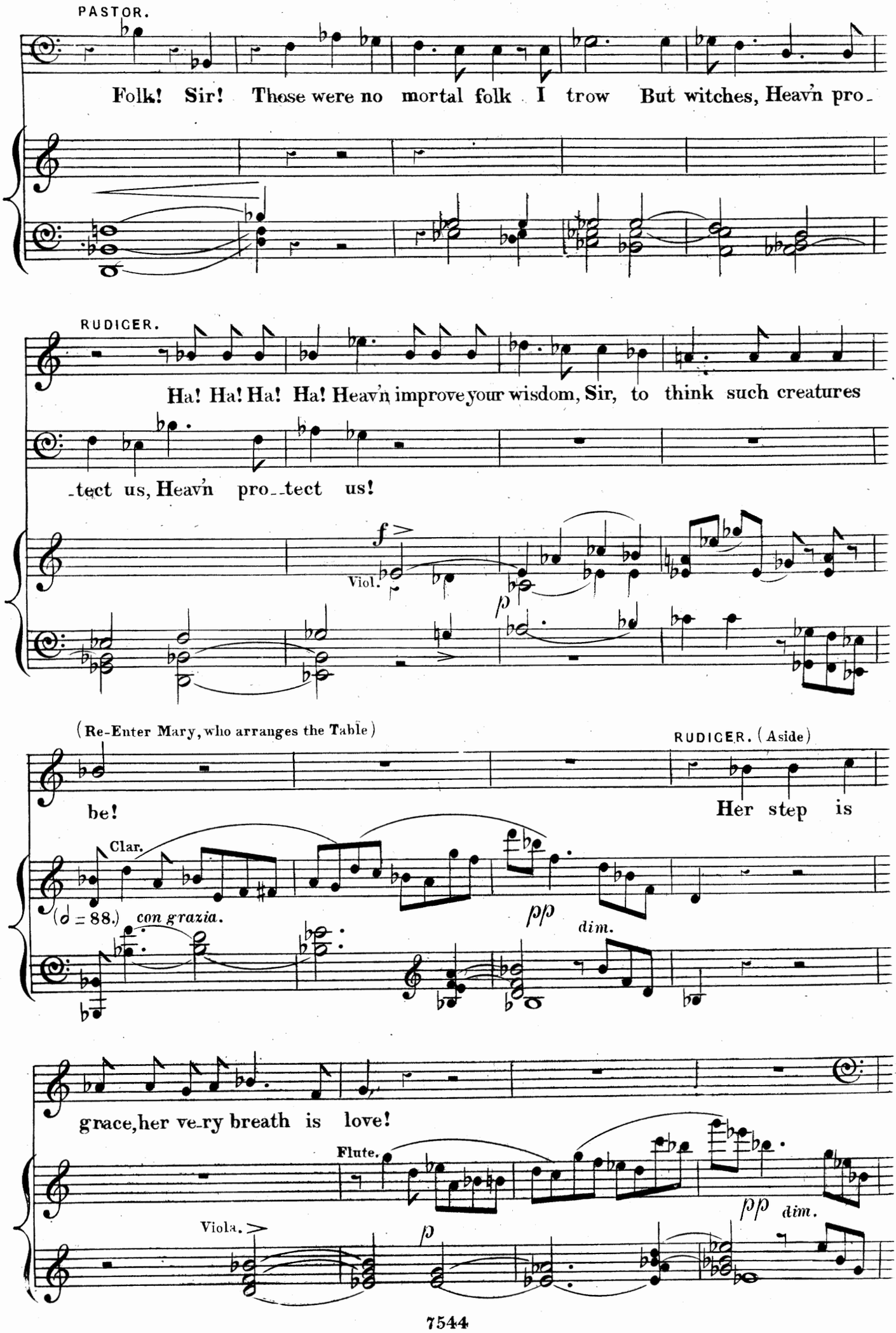
How comes it that your

f

Commandant let's go Such folk as yon-der herd who stopp'd you?

Viola.

Cello.


PASTOR.
Folk! Sir! Those were no mortal folk I trow But witches, Heav'n pro-
RUDIGER.
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Heav'n improve your wisdom, Sir, to think such creatures
-tect us, Heav'n pro--tect us!
Viol.
(Re-Enter Mary, who arranges the Table)
RUDIGER. (Aside)
be!
Her step is
Clar.
(♪ = 88.) con grazia.
dim.
grace, her ve-ry breath is love!
Flute.
dim.
Viola.

PASTOR.

meno mosso.

Think, witches be; a-lack, I know, they swarm, A-round our

Viola.

pp

Cello & Bassi.

MARY.

(coming forward)

Good ap-pe-tite to all, the ta-ble's

town, for ever plotting harm,

Flauti e Clar.

f

p

spread,

My place is

RUDIGER.

On-ly for two? *your* place I do not see

Fl.

p

here, ... be .... side my fa...ther's knee

Nay, that's too

PASTOR.

teneremente.

low. Sing to thy fa...ther, dar....ling, Sing to thy fa..ther

Celli.

Bassi.

pp

(to Count Rudiger.)

while we eat,— Un..less an un..be..lieving youth like

Viols.

RUDICER.

animato.

Not I,— not

rall?

you, Who mocks at witches, mocks at mu..sic too.—

rall?

f

a piacere.

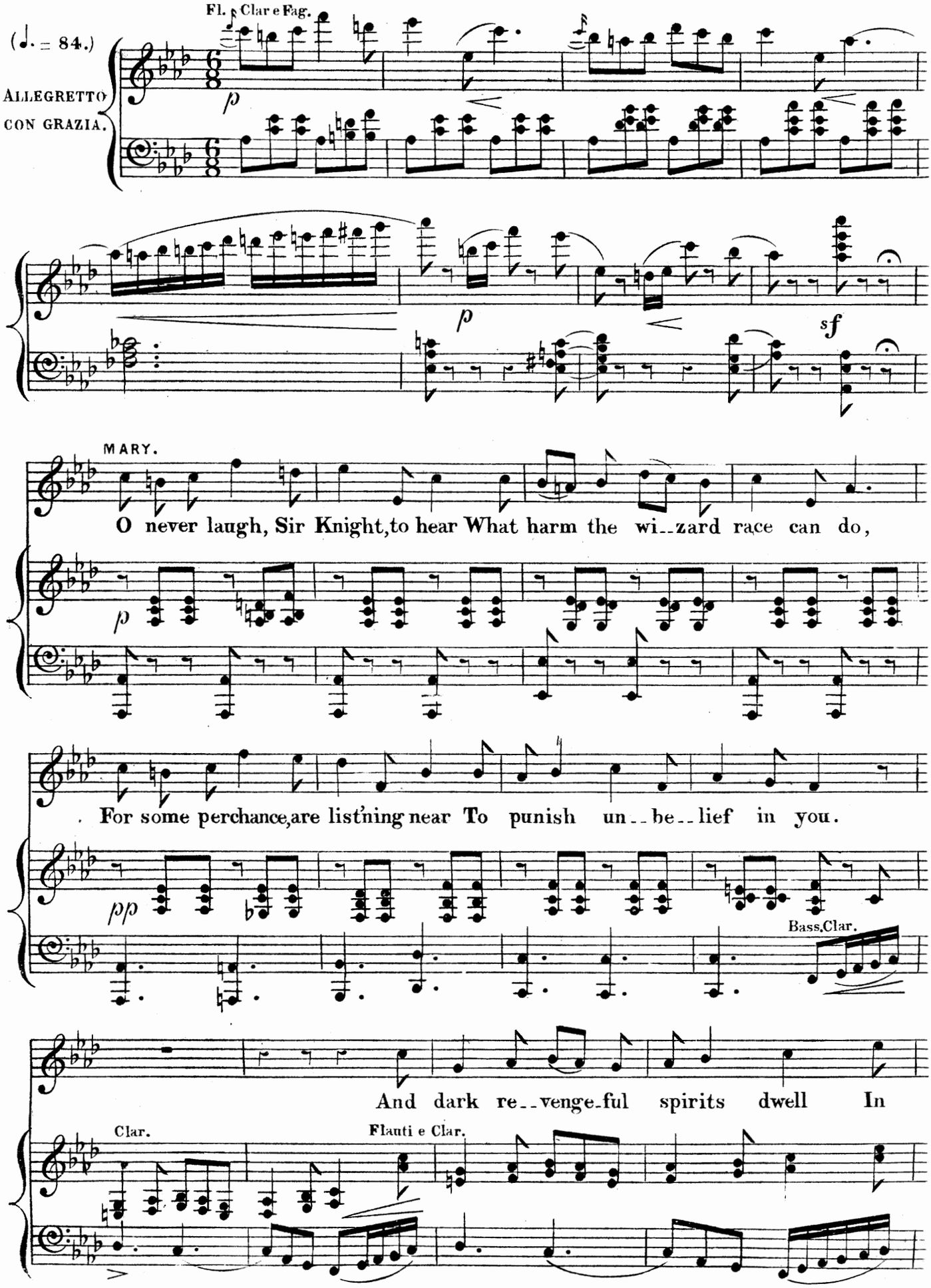
dolcisso.

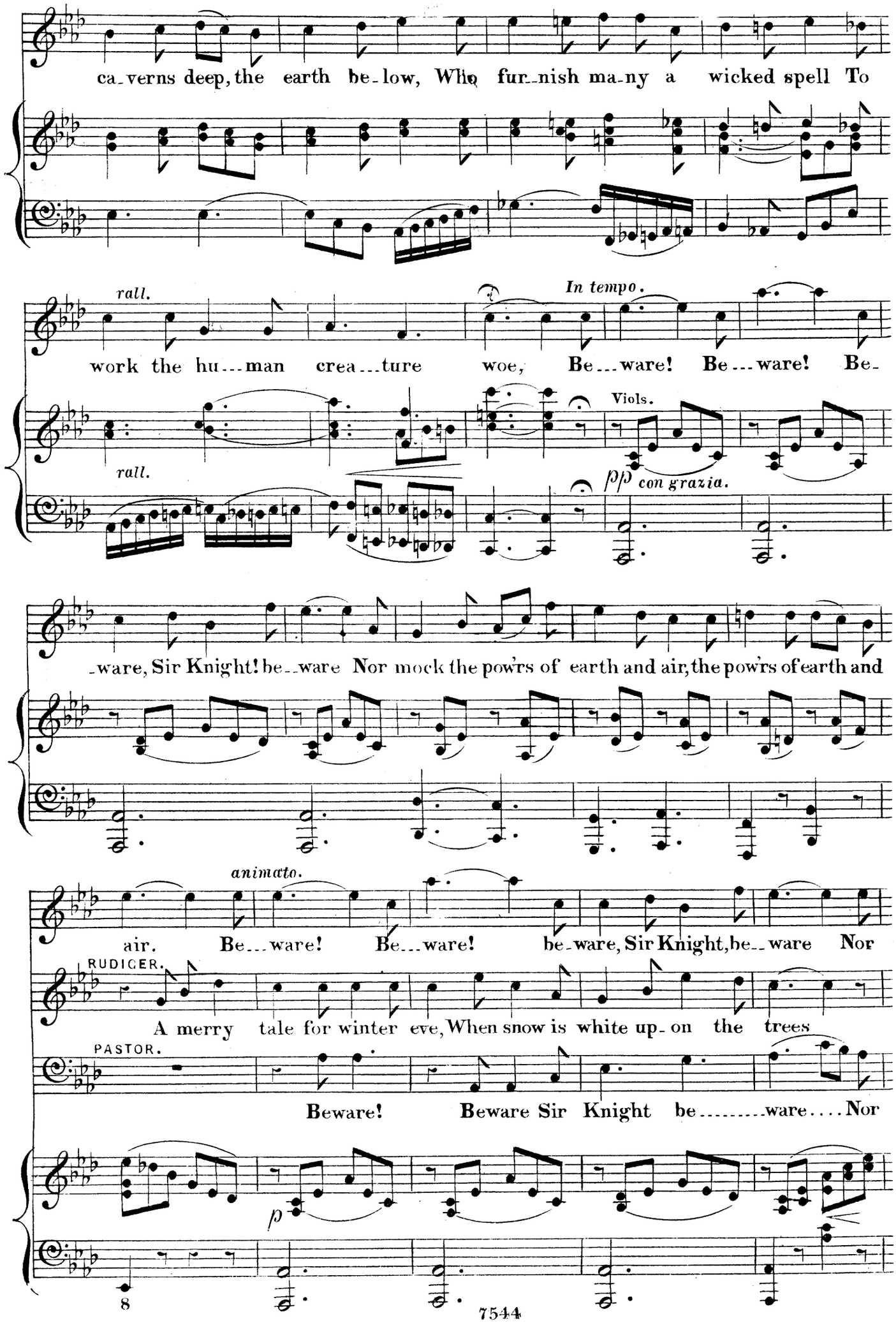
I,— the wine is good,— her voice more sweet.

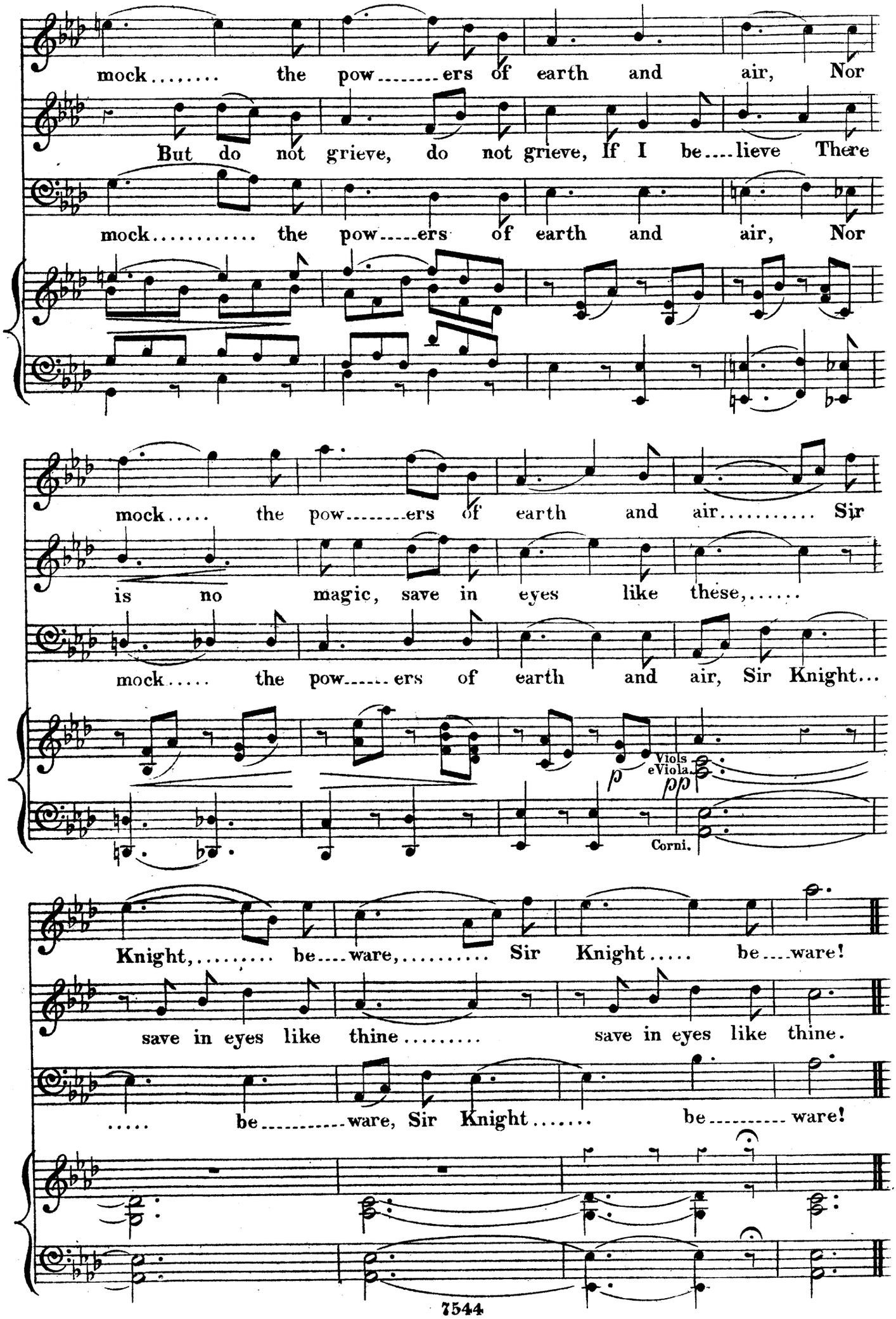
p Corni.

* In performance this note is sung in the first bar of the following piece.

Nº 3. BALLAD.


Fl. & Clar e Fag.
(♩. = 84.)
ALLEGRETTO CON GRAZIA.
p
p
sf
MARY.
O never laugh, Sir Knight, to hear What harm the wi--zard race can do,
p
For some perchance, are list'ning near To punish un--be--lief in you.
pp
Bass. Clar.
And dark re--venge-ful spirits dwell In
Clar.
Flauti e Clar.


ca-verns deep, the earth be-low, Who fur-nish ma-ny a wicked spell To
rall.
In tempo.
work the hu---man crea---ture woe, Be---ware! Be---ware! Be-
Viols.
rall.
pp con grazia.
-ware, Sir Knight! be--ware Nor mock the pow'rs of earth and air, the pow'rs of earth and
animato.
air. Be---ware! Be---ware! be-ware, Sir Knight, be--ware Nor
RUDIGER.
A merry tale for winter eve, When snow is white up-on the trees
PASTOR.
Beware! Beware Sir Knight be.....ware....Nor
p
8


mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air, Nor
But do not grieve, do not grieve, If I be....lieve There
mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air, Nor
mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air..... Sir
is no magic, save in eyes like these,.....
mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air, Sir Knight...
Viols
eViola.
p
pp
Corni.
Knight,..... be....ware,..... Sir Knight..... be....ware!
save in eyes like thine..... save in eyes like thine.
..... be.....ware, Sir Knight..... be.....ware!

Fl. Clar e Fag.

Second Verse.

MARY. *parlante.*

'Tis they command the mildew show'r, To

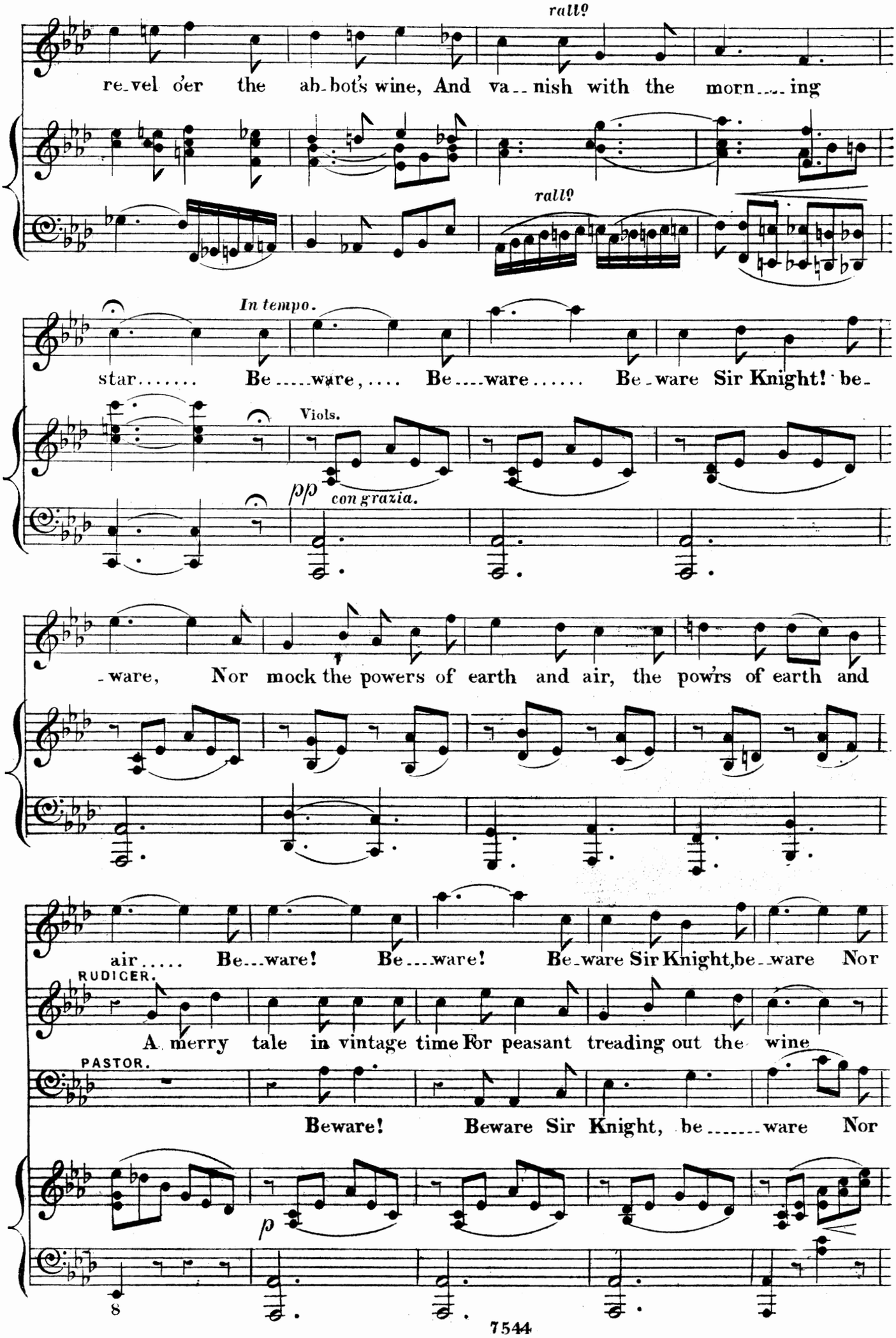
blight the corn in ear--ly spring; When they float o'er the ab-bey tow'r, The

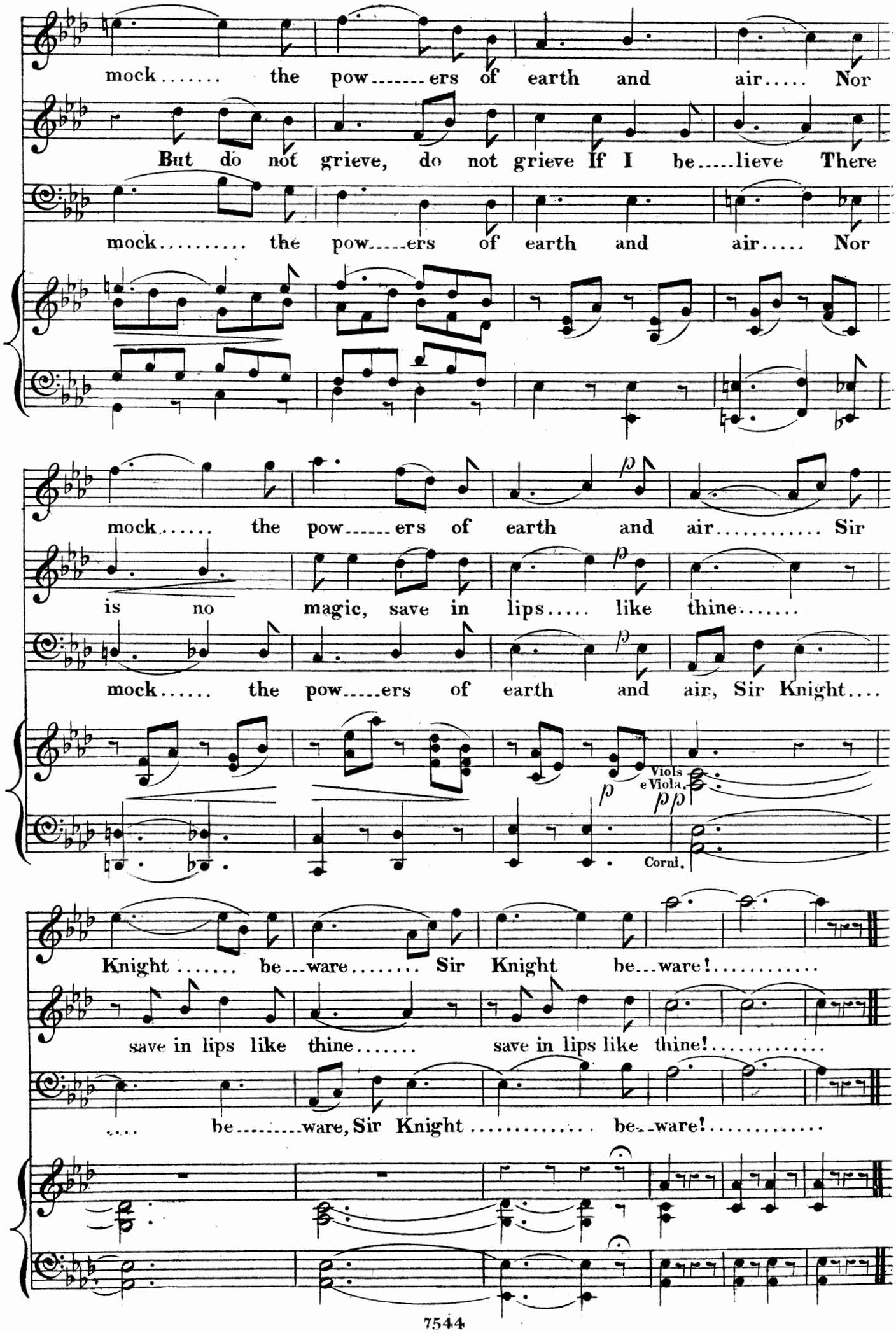
ho.....ly bells for...get to ring. While

Clar. Flautie Clar.

Bass Clar.

on they go in shade and shine, O'er moor and mount, through bolt and bar; To


rall?
re_vel o'er the ab_bot's wine, And va__nish with the morn___ing
rall?
In tempo.
star..... Be.....ware,.... Be....ware..... Be_ware Sir Knight! be_
Viols.
pp con grazia.
_ware, Nor mock the powers of earth and air, the pow'rs of earth and
air..... Be...ware! Be....ware! Be_ware Sir Knight,be_ware Nor
RUDIGER.
A merry tale in vintage time For peasant treading out the wine
PASTOR.
Beware! Beware Sir Knight, be.....ware Nor
p
8


mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air..... Nor
But do not grieve, do not grieve If I be.....lieve There
mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air..... Nor
mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air..... Sir
is no magic, save in lips..... like thine.....
mock..... the pow.....ers of earth and air, Sir Knight....
Viols e Viola.
Corni.
Knight..... be...ware..... Sir Knight be...ware!.....
save in lips like thine..... save in lips like thine!.....
.... be.....ware, Sir Knight..... be...ware!.....

RECIT:

RUDIGER. MODERATO.

Is not a mountain nigh, Which bears a haunted fame?

PASTOR.

Most true, it is hard

ANDANTE.

MARY.

by, The Streckelberg by name. Yet I at night have on its summit

Oboi.

Fag.

been, And nought of e-vil e-ver heard or seen. What did you

RUDICER.

Viols.

there, at hour so lone and late? Dar-ling, be-ware!

PASTOR. (warns Mary)

Dar-ling, be-ware! Nor of our treasure prate! What do you

MARY. (to Count Rudiger)

RUDICER.

here! 'Tis my turn now to ask, What I, do here? I come like

Oboi.

Fag.

MARY. *con grazia.*

o-ther folks to see the King come in! Come with us then, we have

Viols.

p

Celli.

foremost place, For I shall sing the Monarch an ad-

Fl.e Fag.

f

RUDICER.

p *dolce.*

-dress In my new robe! Thanks.... for your kind-li-ness,...

p

Viola.

pp

Celli e Bassi.

p

.... One day, please Heav'n, I may per... chance re-quite-

Viols.

Celli.

p

PASTOR.

Will you do more, And shel-ter me to night? With all our

ALLO MA NON TROPPO.

hearts..... with all..... our hearts!

8a

Bells.

CHORUS.

And hark 'tis

Soprani. (Behind the Scenes.)

Friends, good night!

Tenori.

Friends, good night!

Bassi.

Friends, good night!

8a

rallo

now the time, The neighbours wending homeward join the chime.

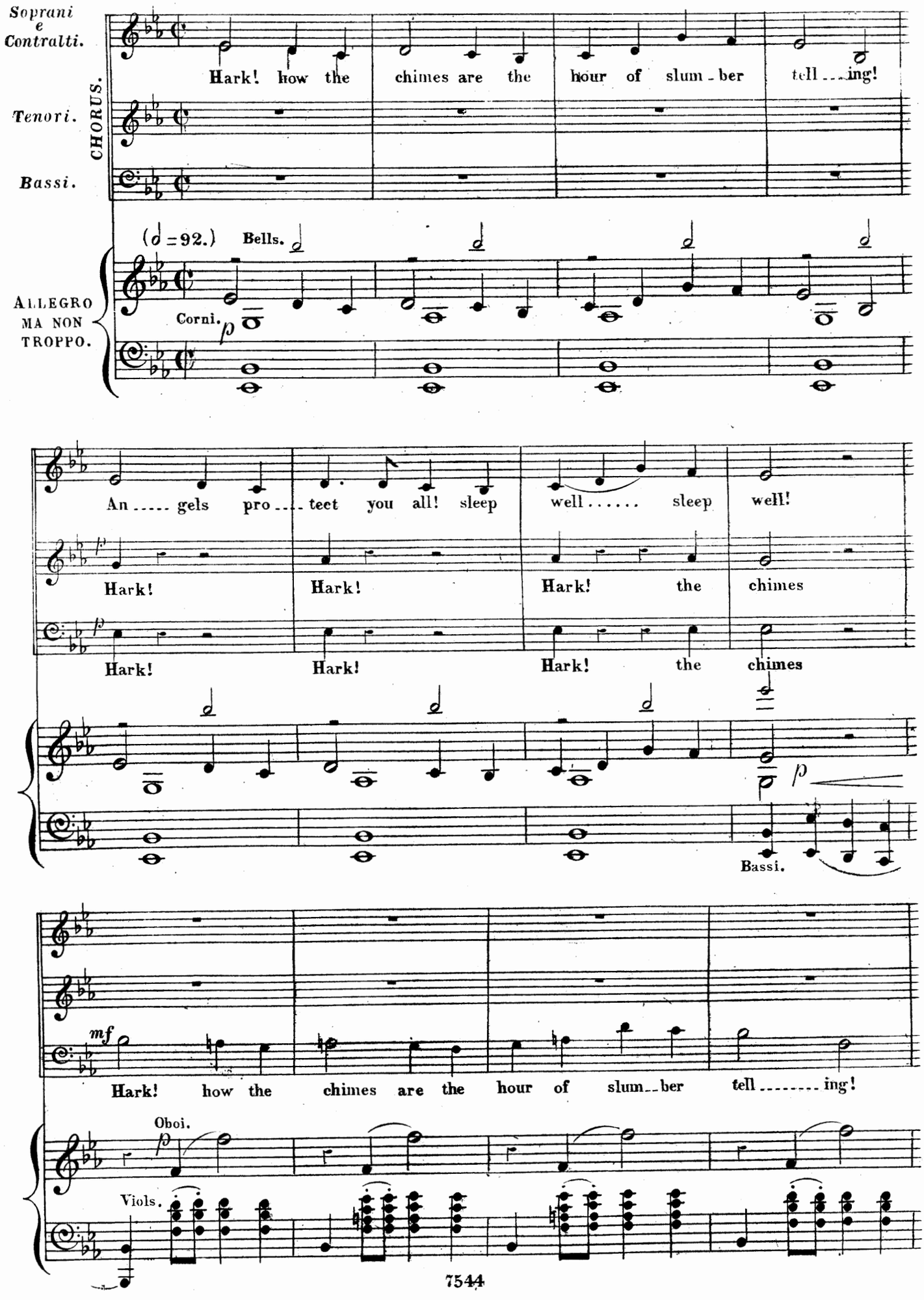
Viols.

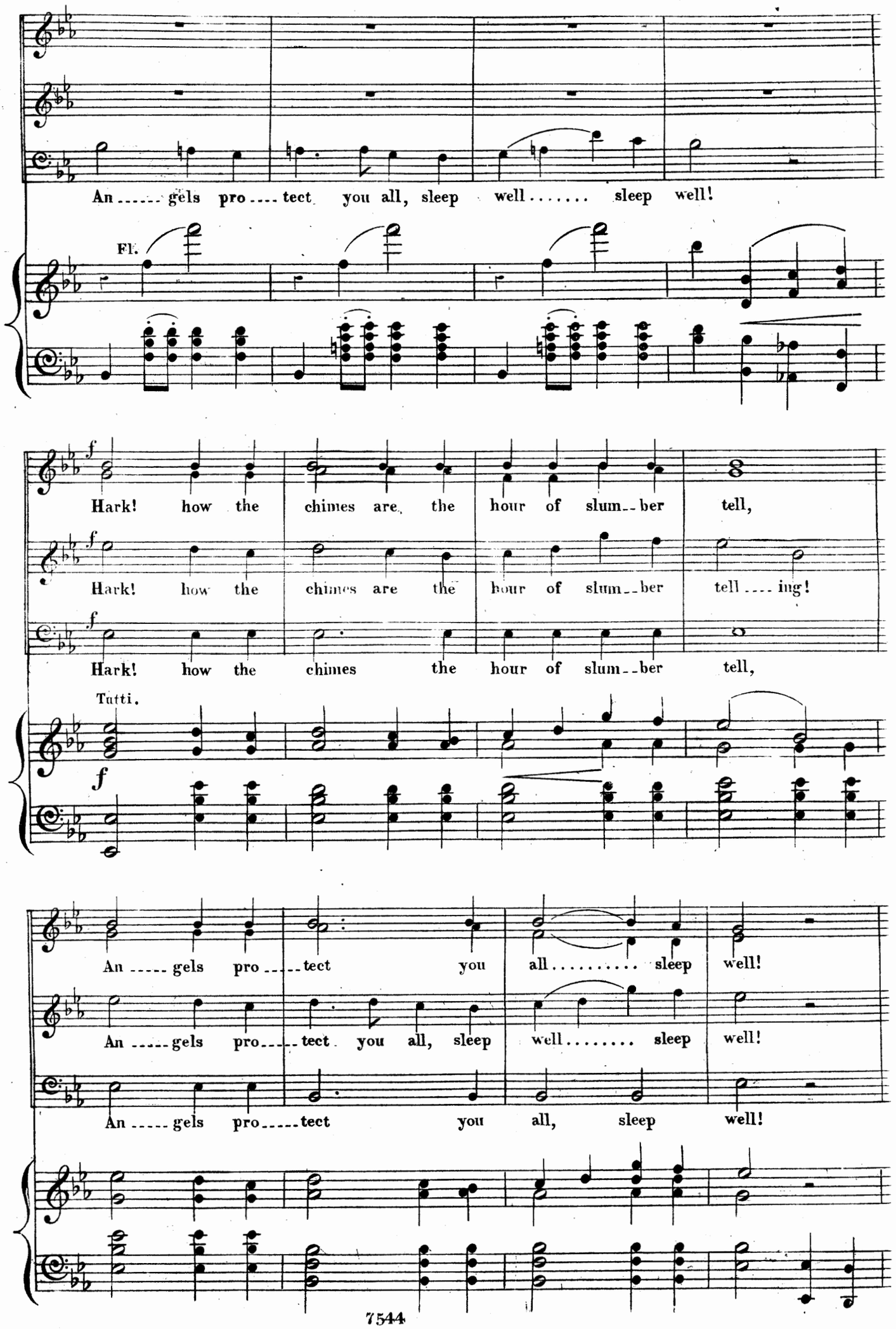
colla voce.

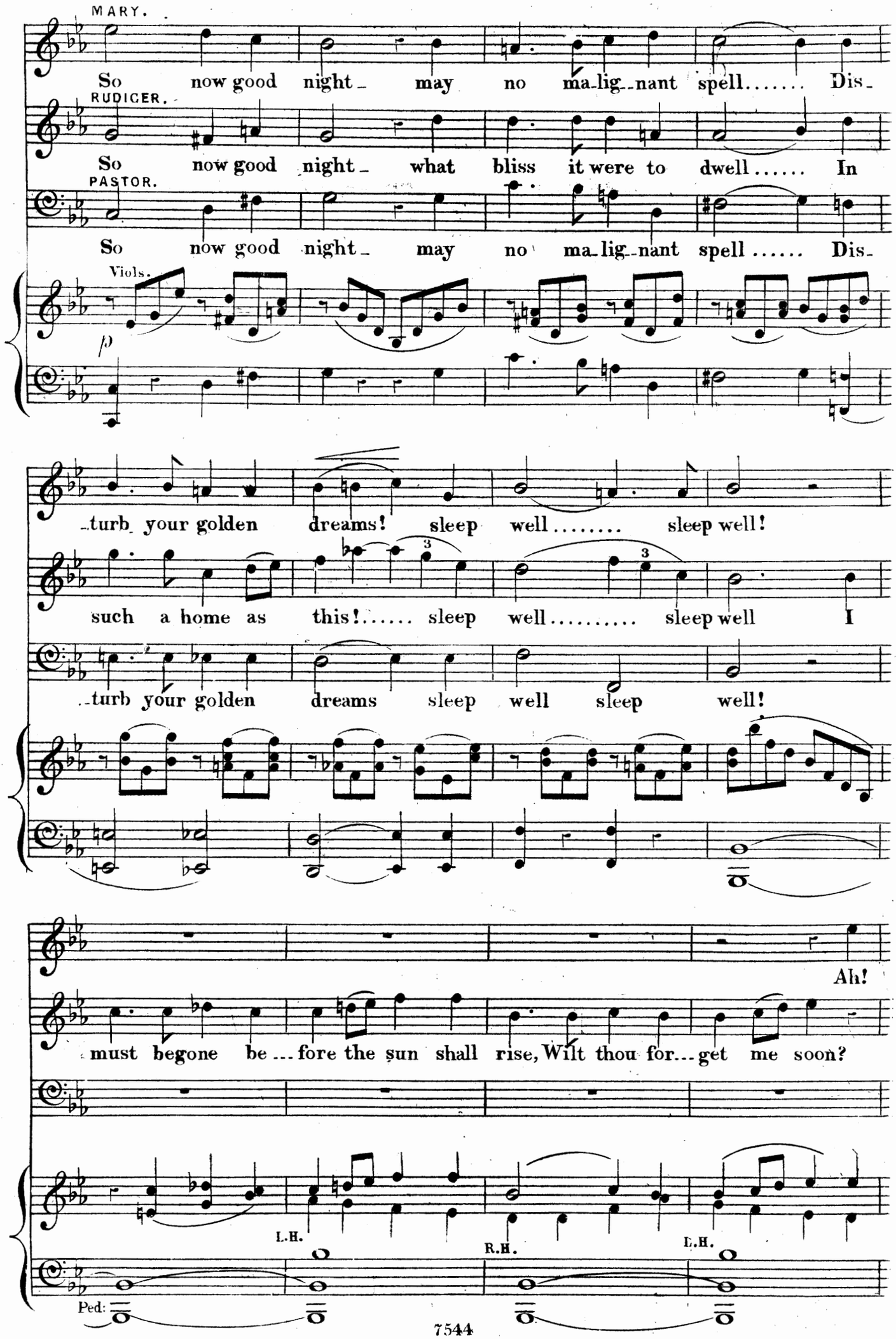
Celli.

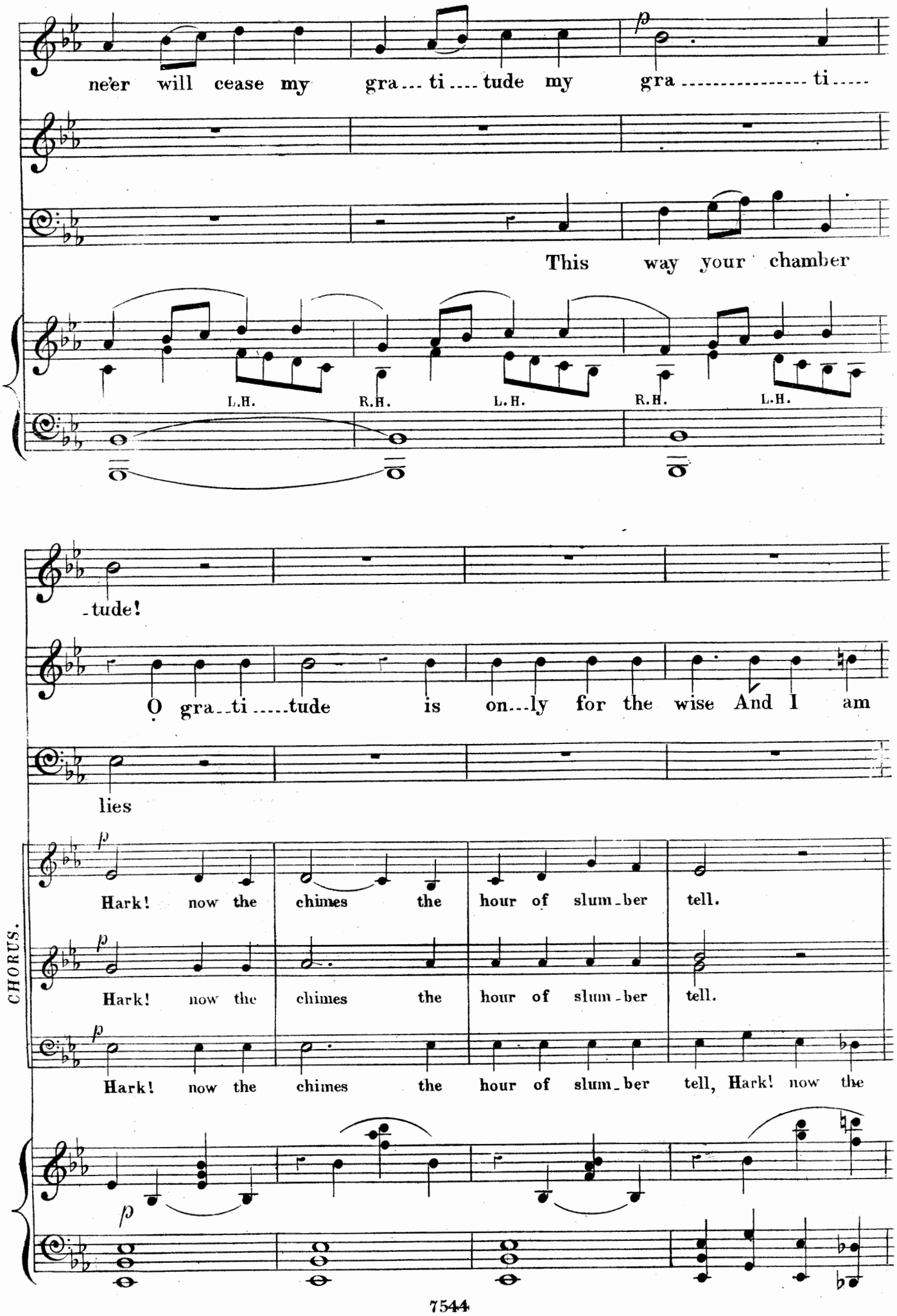
* In performance this note is sung in the first bar of the following piece.

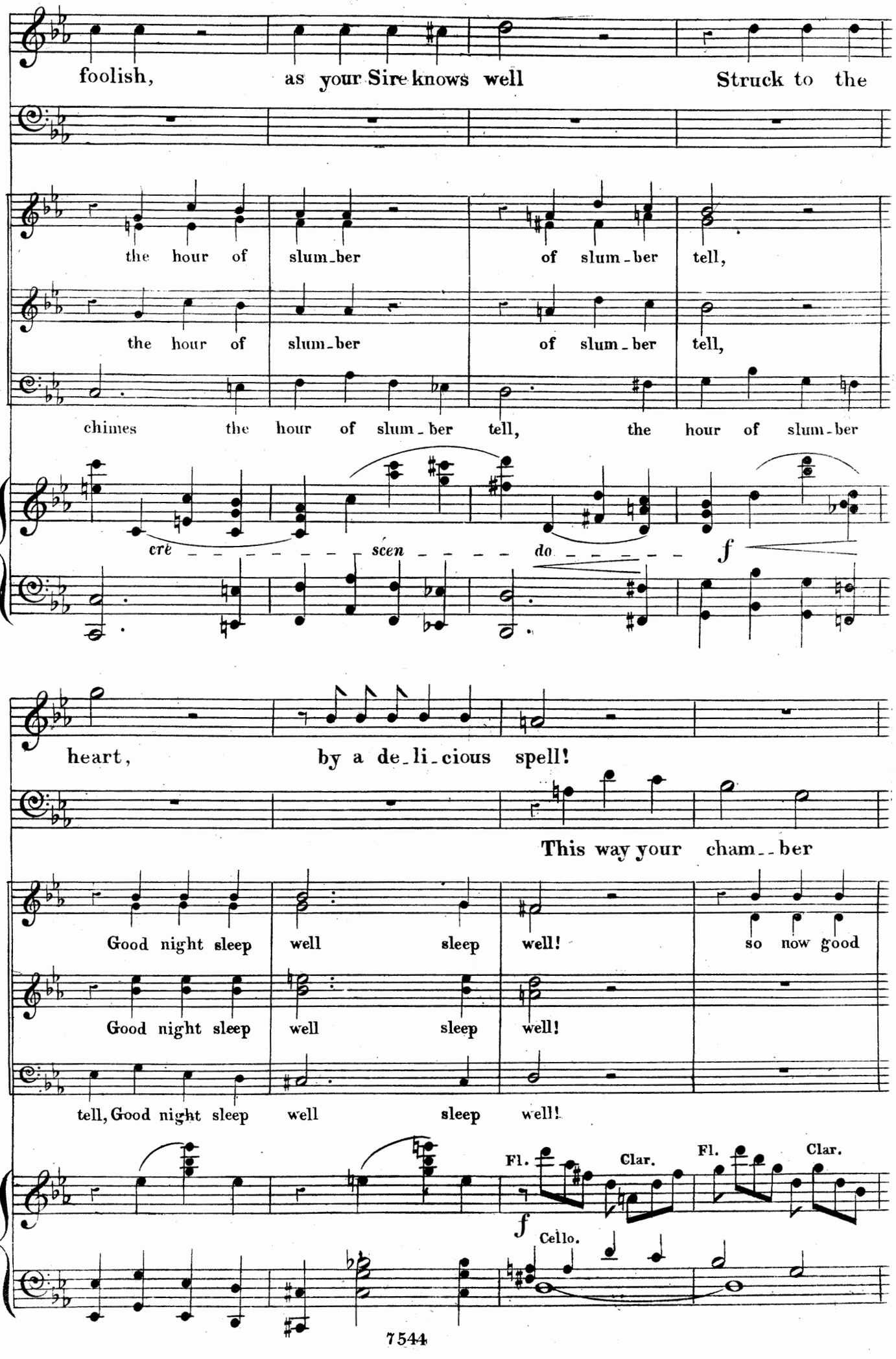
Nº 4. TRIO & CHORUS.

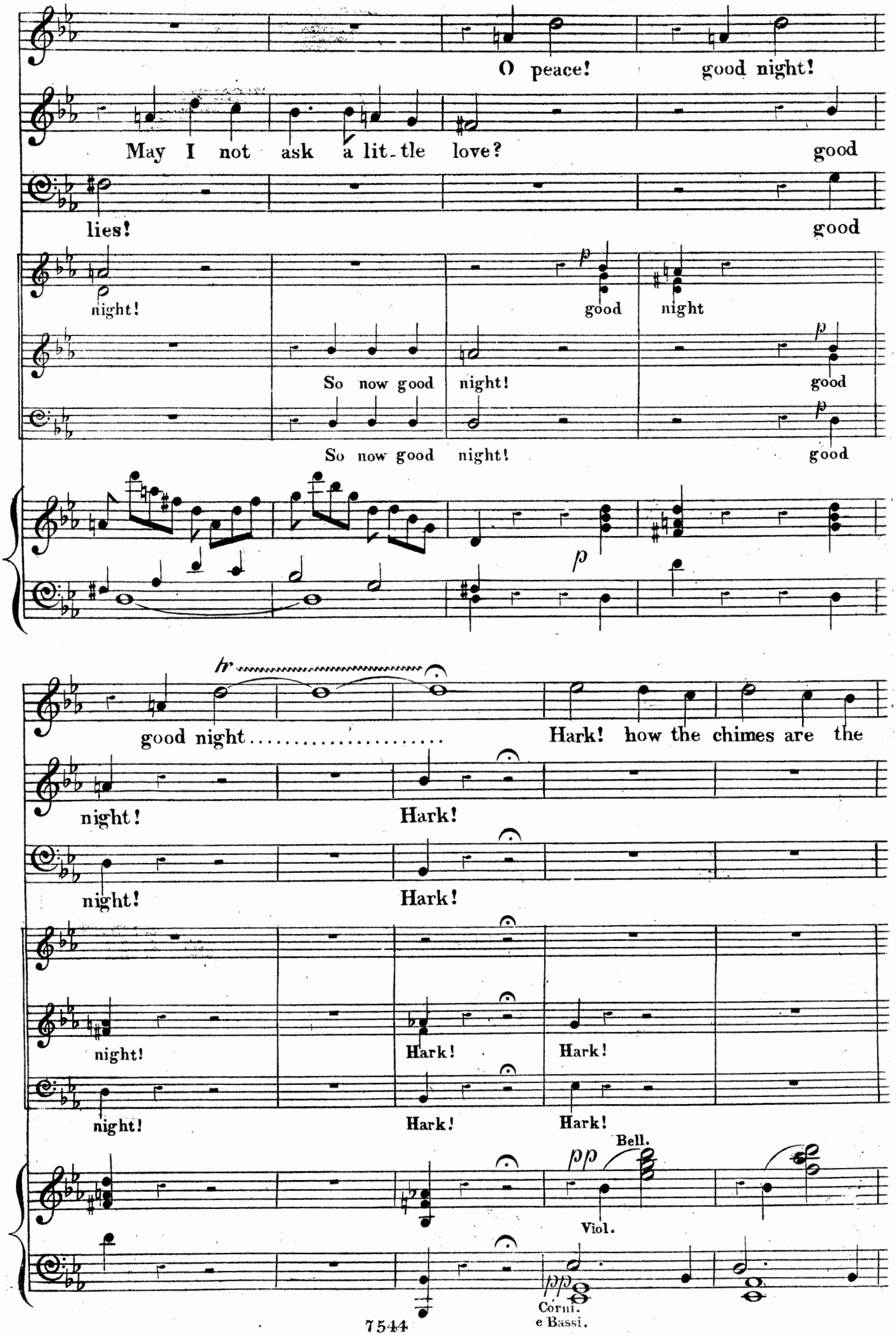


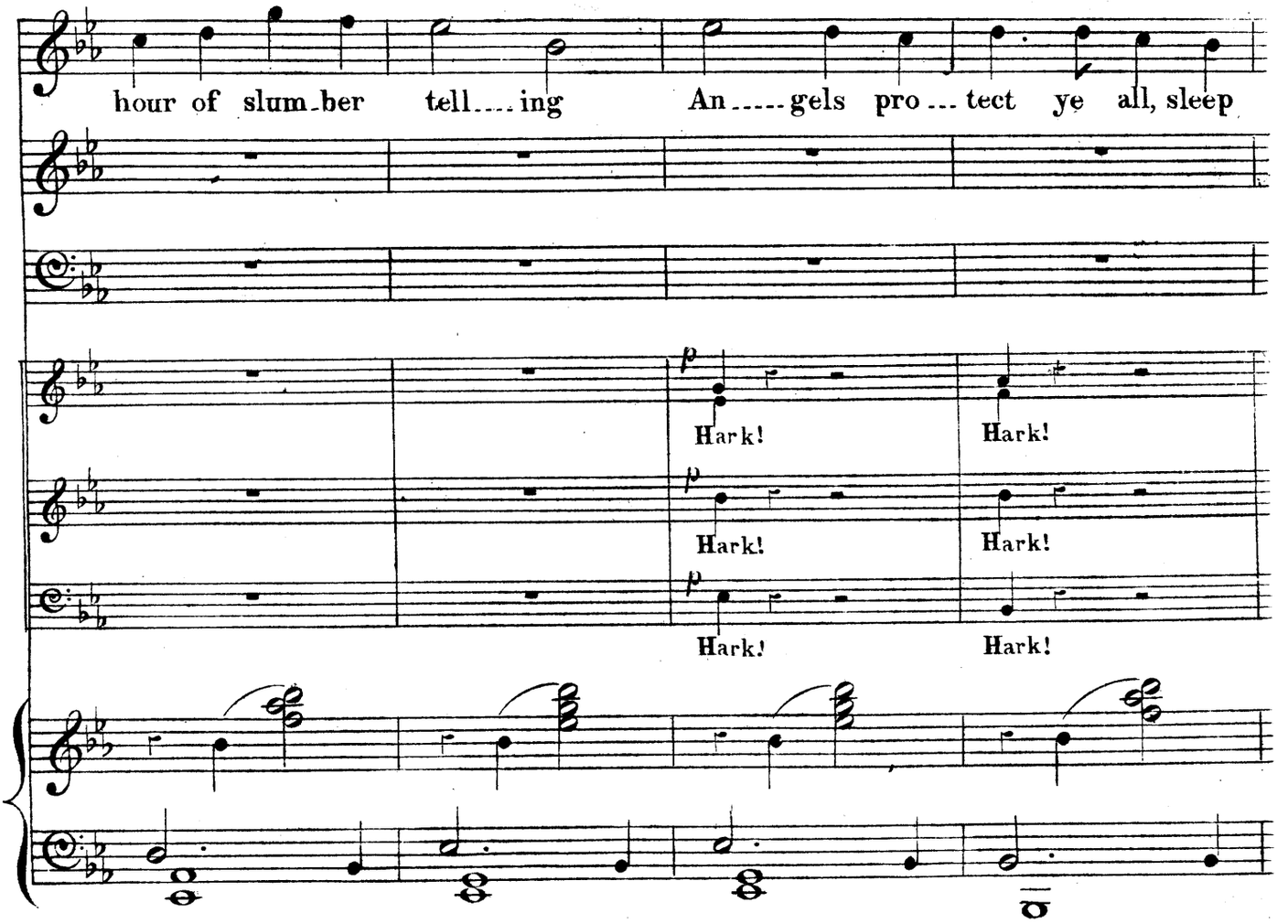

An ..... gels pro .... tect you all, sleep well ..... sleep well!
Fl.
Hark! how the chimes are the hour of slum--ber tell,
Hark! how the chimes are the hour of slum--ber tell ..... ing!
Hark! how the chimes the hour of slum--ber tell,
Tutti.
An ..... gels pro ..... tect you all ..... sleep well!
An ..... gels pro ..... tect you all, sleep well ..... sleep well!
An ..... gels pro ..... tect you all, sleep well!

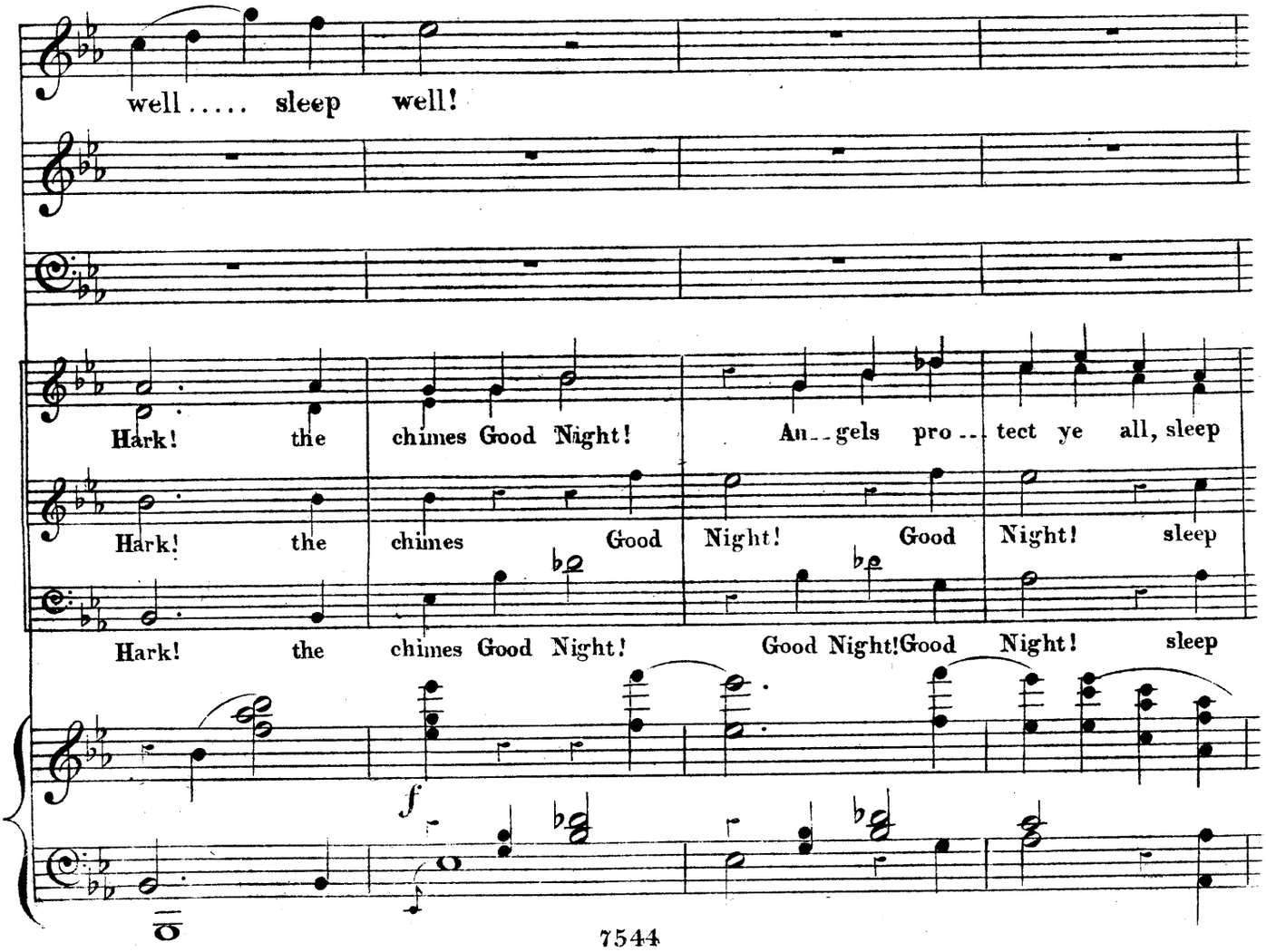

MARY.
So now good night_ may no ma_lig_nant spell..... Dis_
RUDIGER.
So now good night_ what bliss it were to dwell..... In
PASTOR.
So now good night_ may no ma_lig_nant spell..... Dis_
Viols.
p
_turb your golden dreams! sleep well..... sleep well!
such a home as this!..... sleep well..... sleep well I
_turb your golden dreams sleep well sleep well!
Ah!
must begone be_fore the sun shall rise, Wilt thou for_get me soon?
L.H.
R.H.
L.H.
Ped:

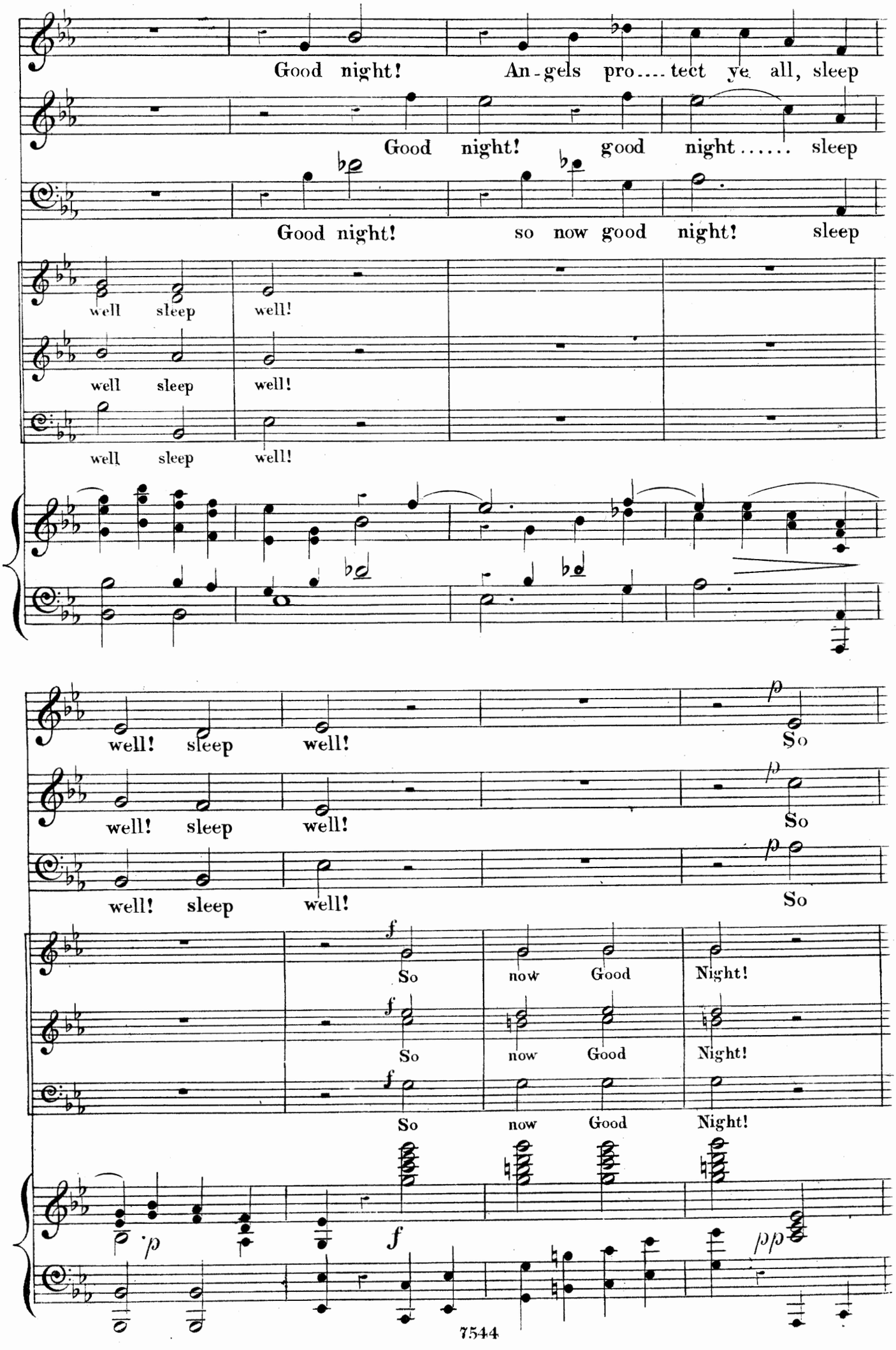

ne'er will cease my gra... ti.... tude my gra ---------- ti.....
This way your chamber
L.H.
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
L.H.
-tude!
O gra..ti.....tude is on...ly for the wise And I am
lies
CHORUS.
Hark! now the chimes the hour of slum-ber tell.
Hark! now the chimes the hour of slum-ber tell.
Hark! now the chimes the hour of slum-ber tell, Hark! now the


foolish, as your Sire knows well Struck to the
the hour of slum-ber of slum-ber tell,
the hour of slum-ber of slum-ber tell,
chimes the hour of slum-ber tell, the hour of slum-ber
cre scen do f
heart, by a de-li-cious spell!
This way your cham--ber
Good night sleep well sleep well! so now good
Good night sleep well sleep well!
tell, Good night sleep well sleep well!
Fl. Clar. Fl. Clar.
f
Cello.


O peace! good night!
May I not ask a lit-tle love? good
lies! good
night!
good night
So now good night! good
So now good night! good
good night.....
Hark! how the chimes are the
night! Hark!
night! Hark!
night! Hark! Hark!
night! Hark! Hark!
Bell.
Viol.
Corni.
e Bassi.


hour of slum-ber tell....ing An.....gels pro...tect ye all, sleep
p
Hark! Hark!
p
Hark! Hark!
p
Hark! Hark!


well..... sleep well!
Hark! the chimes Good Night! An..gels pro...tect ye all, sleep
Hark! the chimes Good Night! Good Night! sleep
Hark! the chimes Good Night! Good Night! Good Night! sleep
f


Good night! An-gels pro.... tect ye all, sleep
Good night! good night..... sleep
Good night! so now good night! sleep
well sleep well!
well sleep well!
well sleep well!
well! sleep well!
So
well! sleep well!
So
well! sleep well!
So
So now Good Night!
So now Good Night!
So now Good Night!
p
f
pp

now Good Night!

now Good Night!

now Good Night!

So now good night sleep

So now good night sleep

So now good night sleep

pp Timpani.

f

Good Night, Good Night!

f

Good Night, Good Night!

f

Good Night, Good Night!

well! sleep well!

Good

well! sleep well!

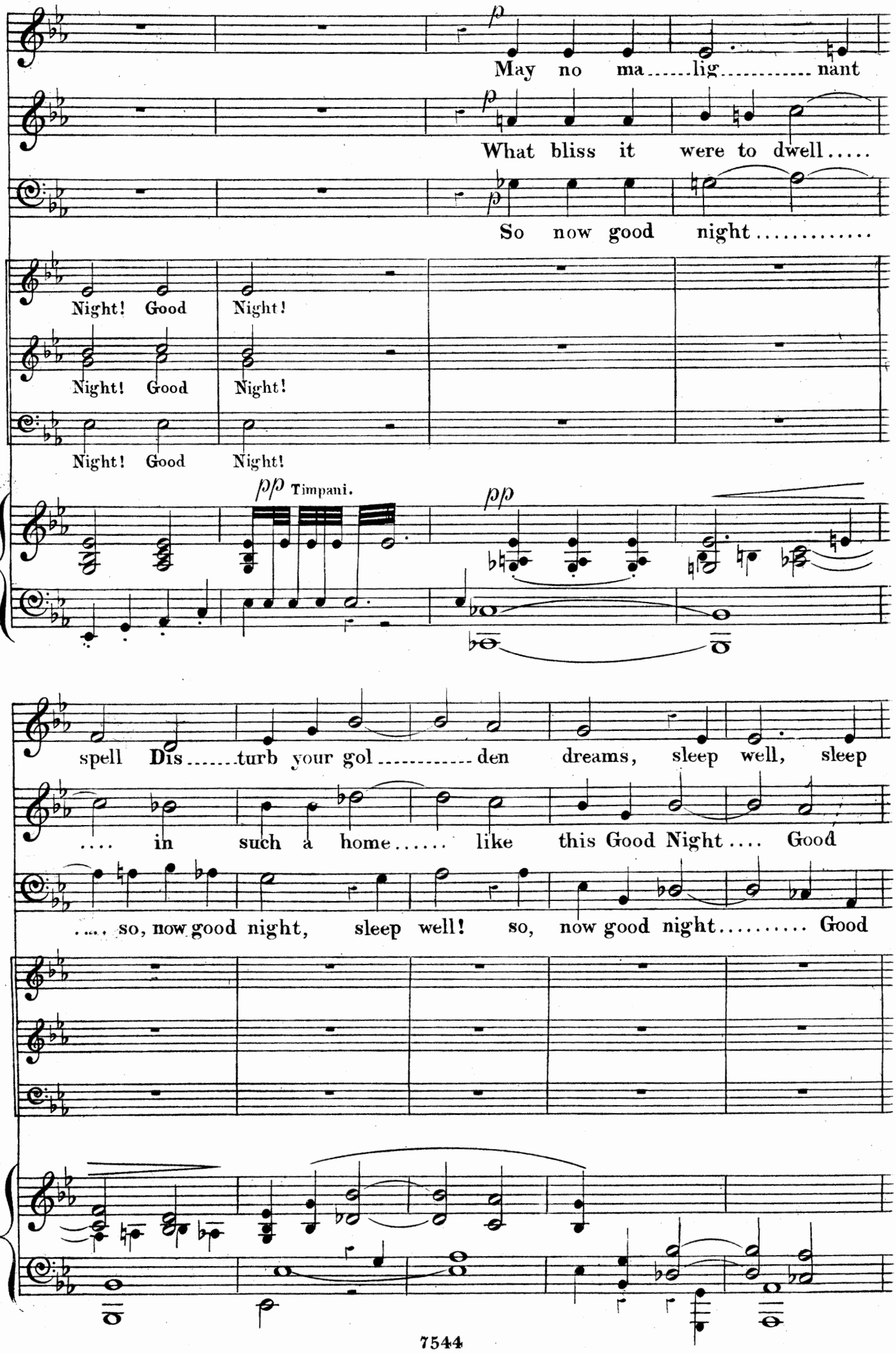
Good

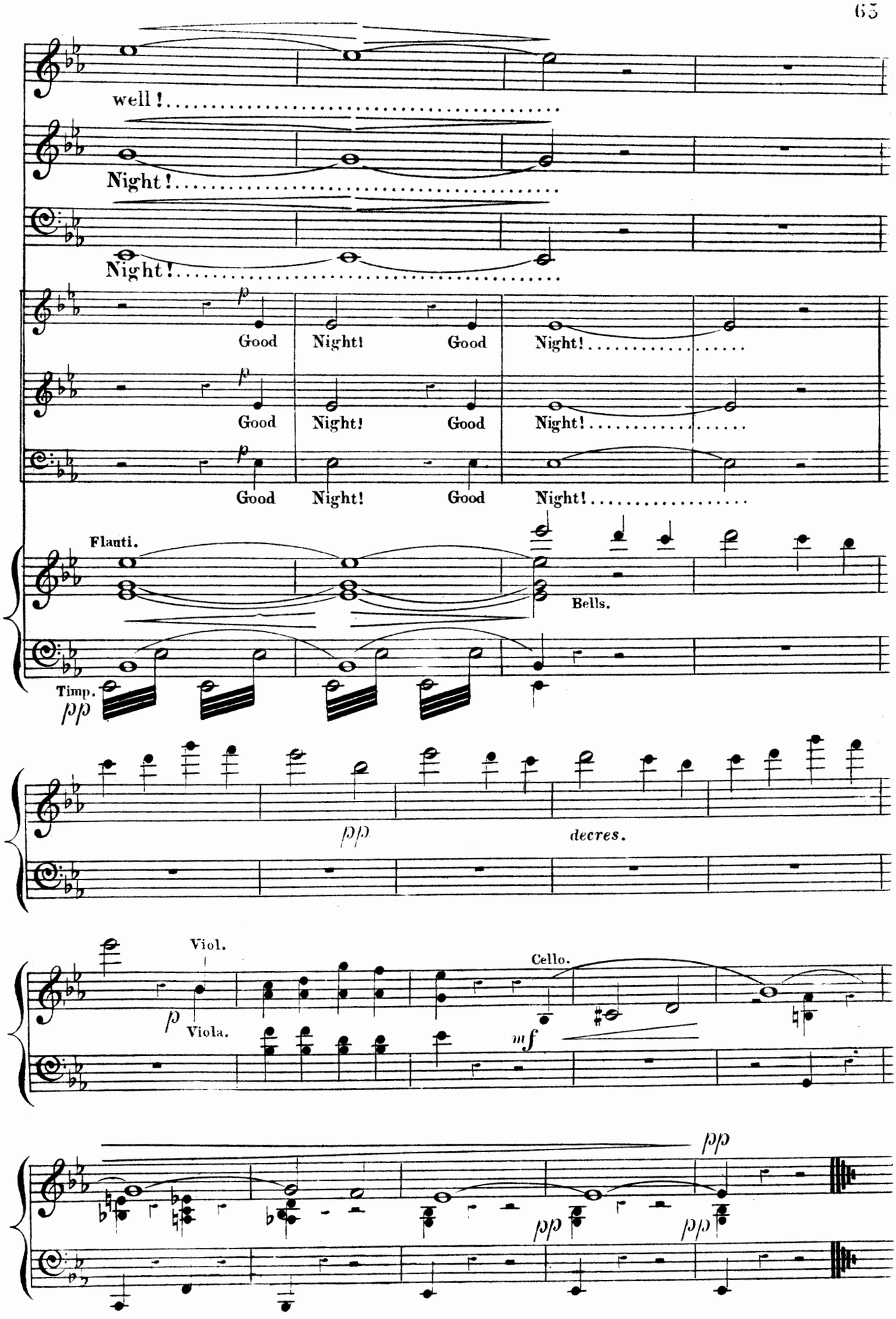
well! sleep well!

Good

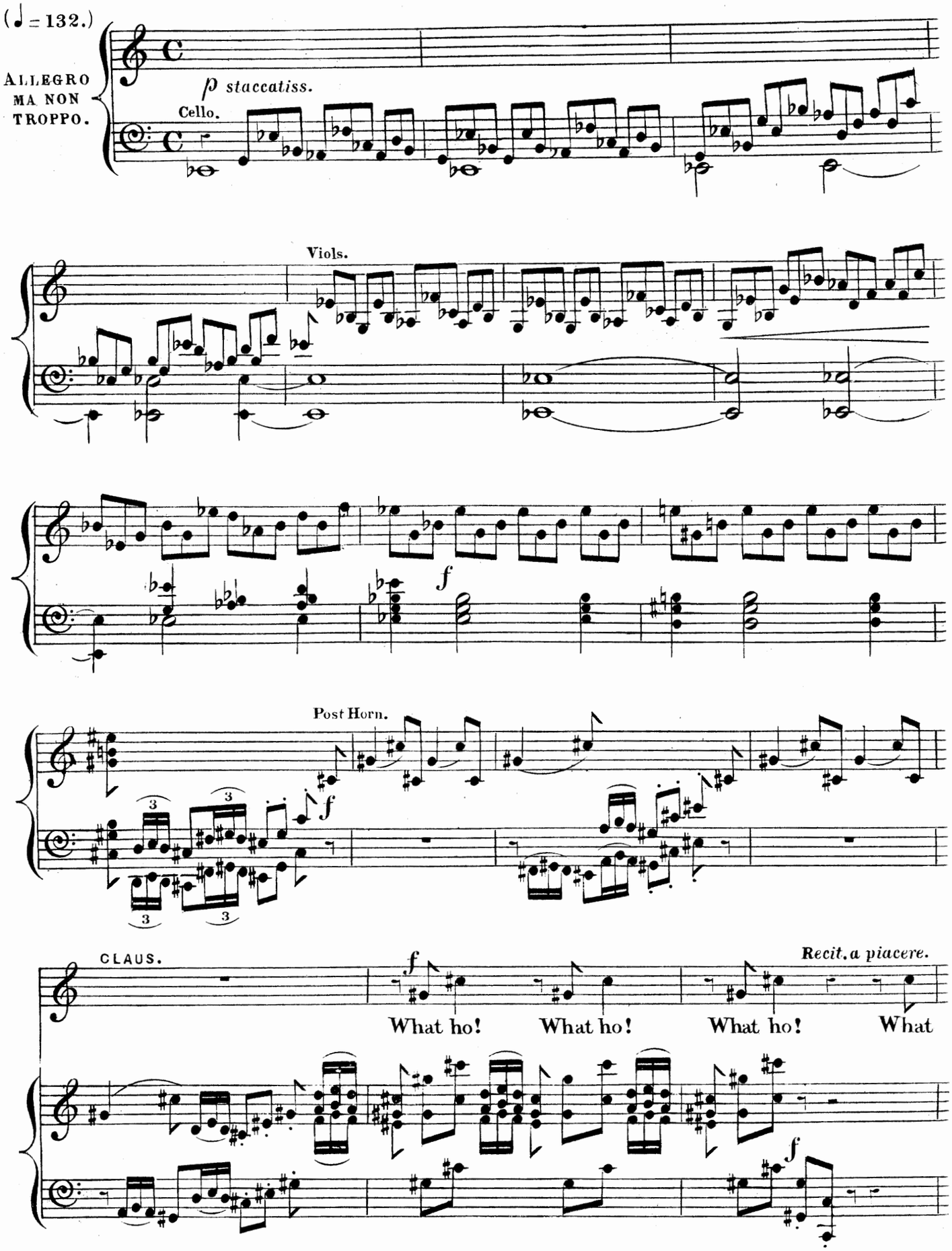
f

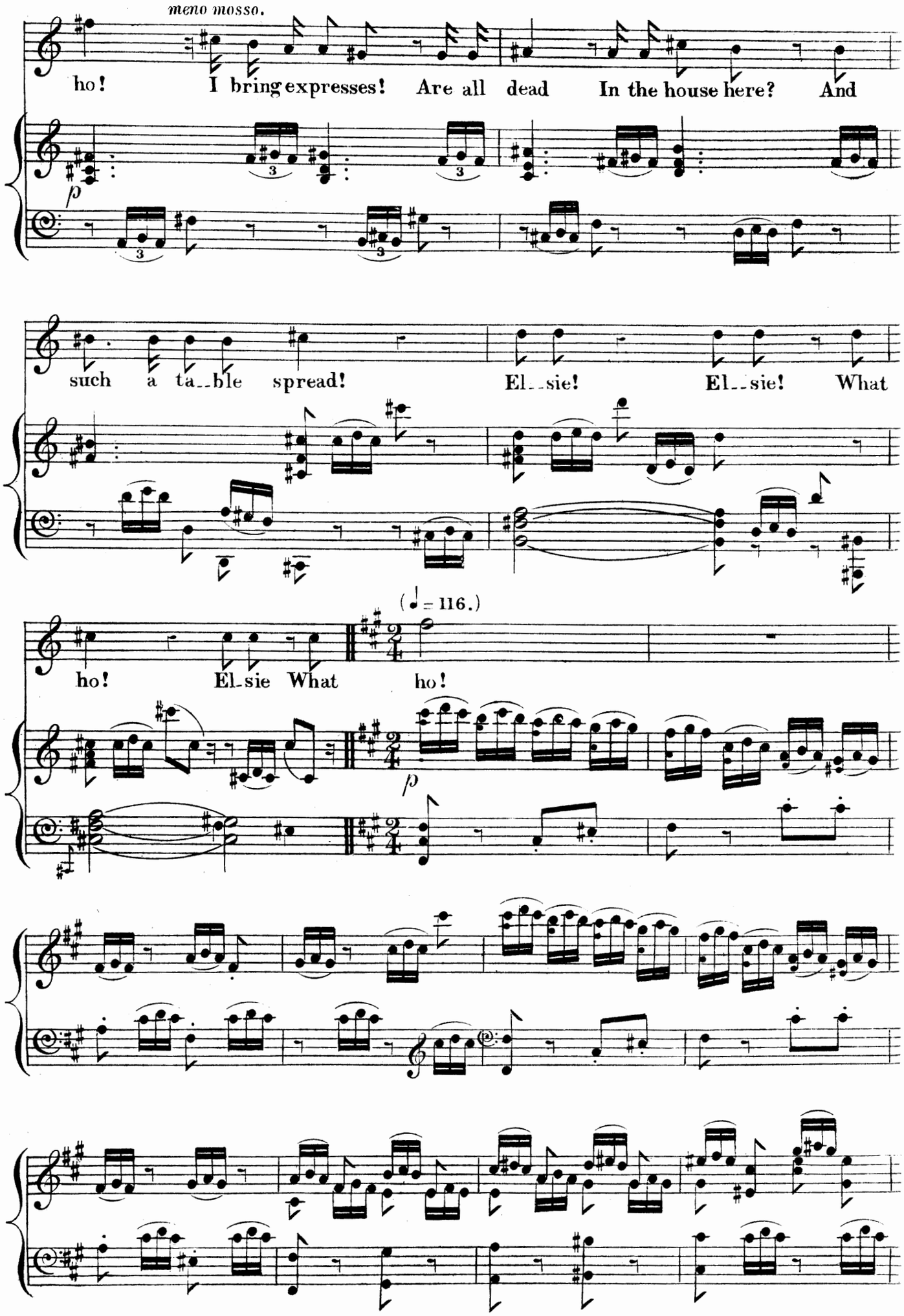
pp

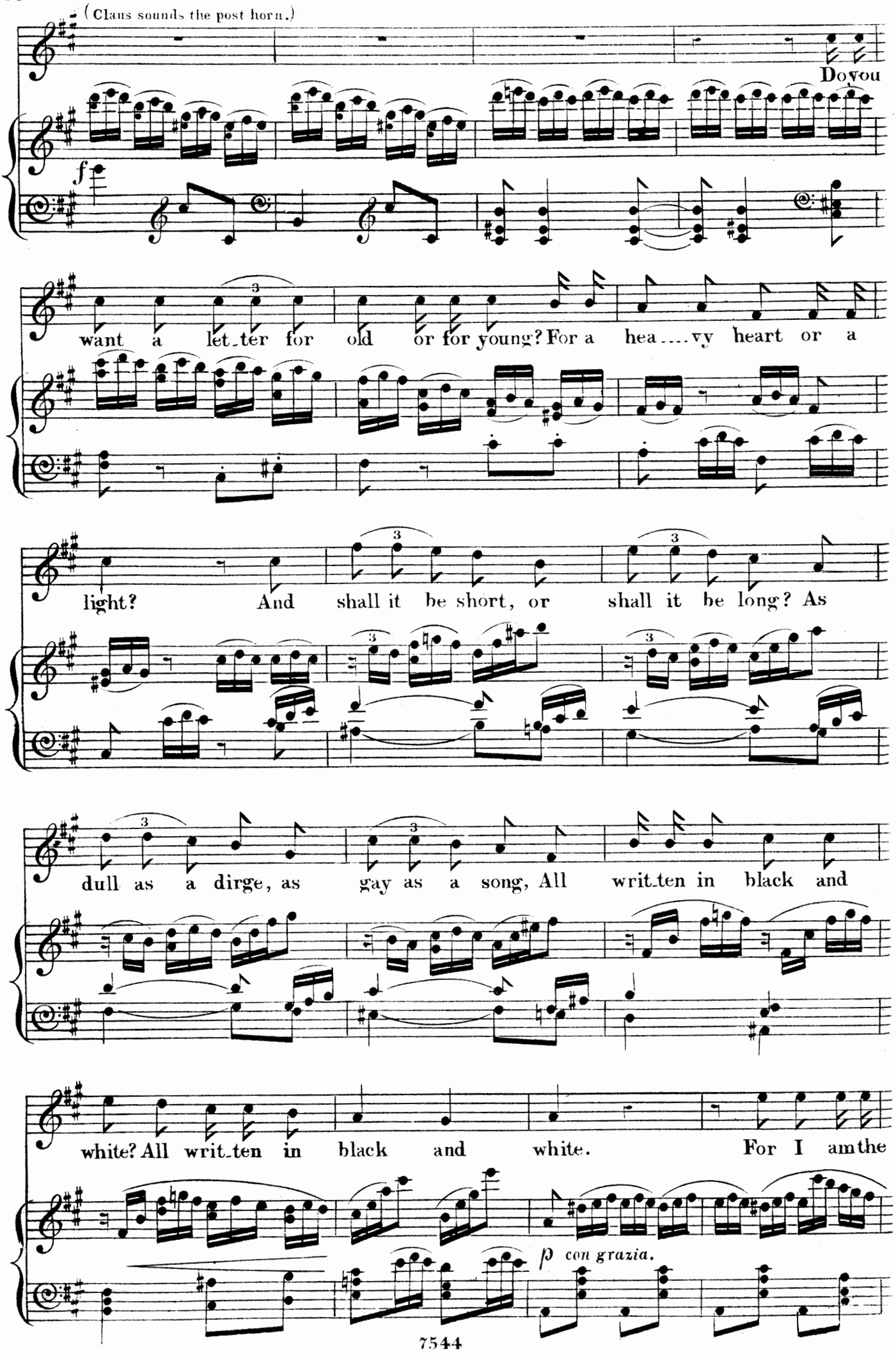

p
May no ma.....lig.....nant
p
What bliss it were to dwell.....
p
So now good night.....
Night! Good Night!
Night! Good Night!
Night! Good Night!
pp Timpani.
pp
spell Dis.....turb your gol.....den dreams, sleep well, sleep
.... in such a home..... like this Good Night.... Good
.... so, now good night, sleep well! so, now good night..... Good

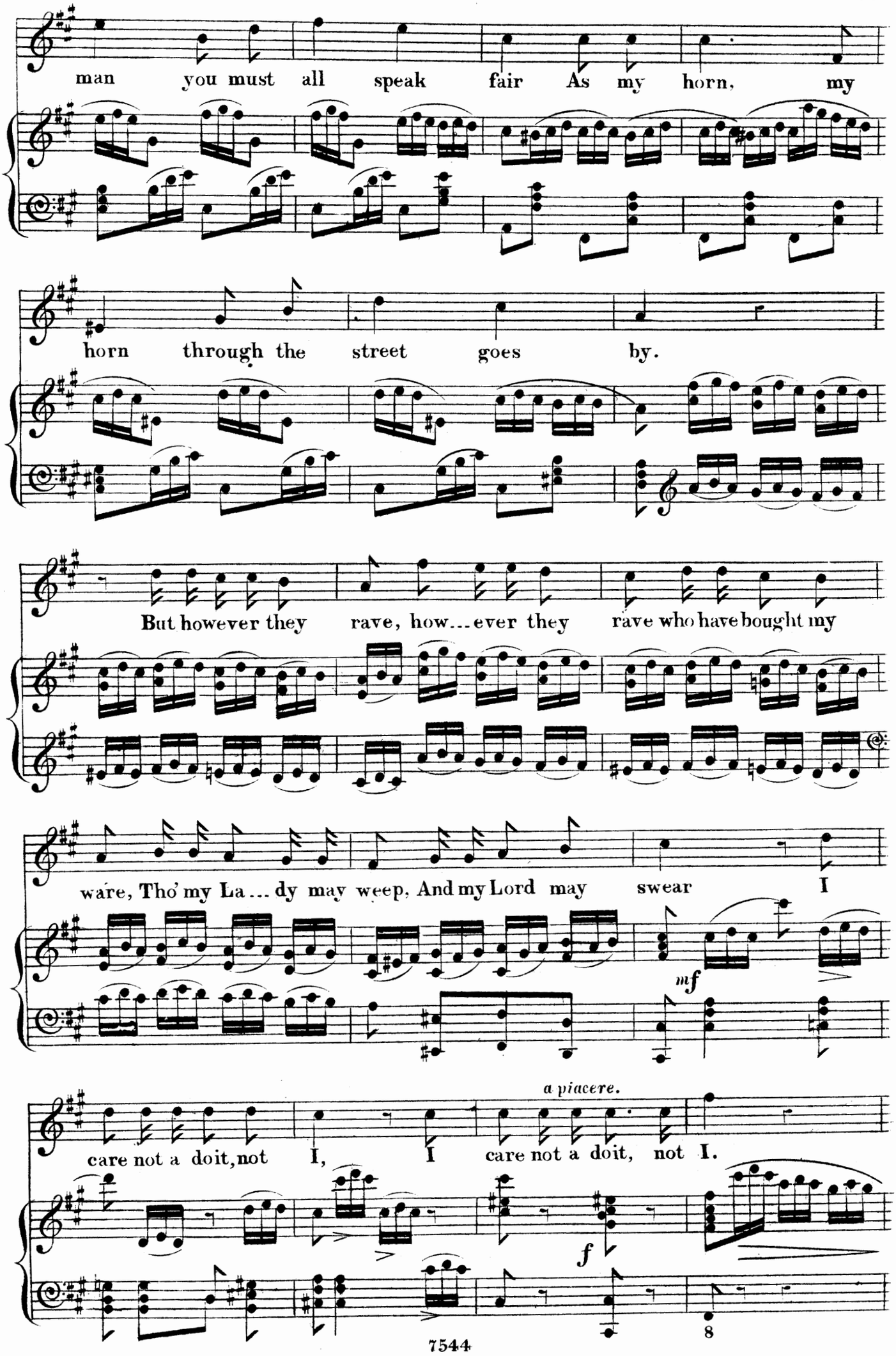

well!
Night!
Night!
p
Good Night! Good Night!
p
Good Night! Good Night!
p
Good Night! Good Night!
Flauti.
Bells.
Timp.
pp
pp
decres.
Viol.
p
Viola.
Cello.
mf
pp
pp
pp

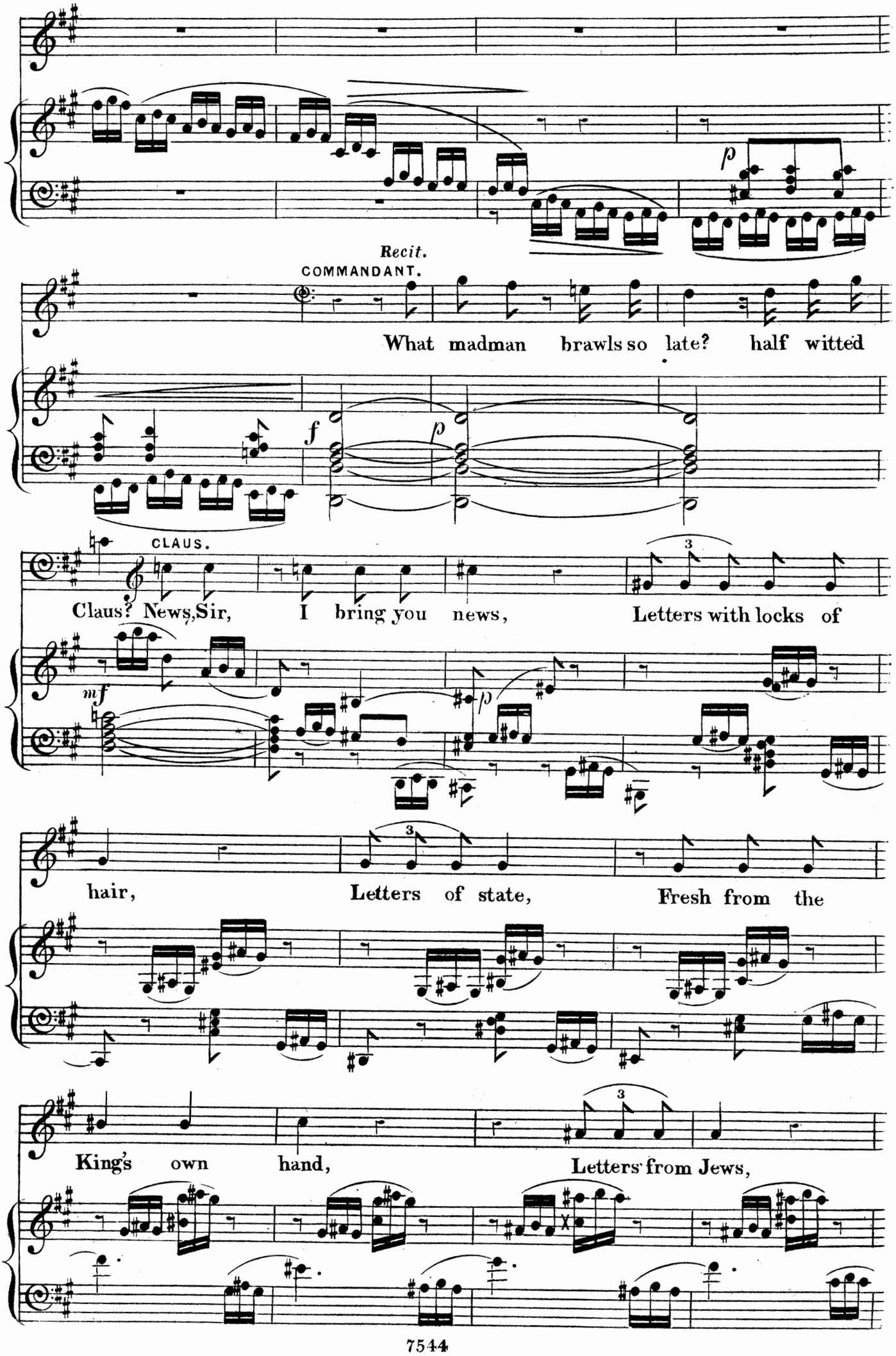
Nº 5. POSTMAN'S SONG.

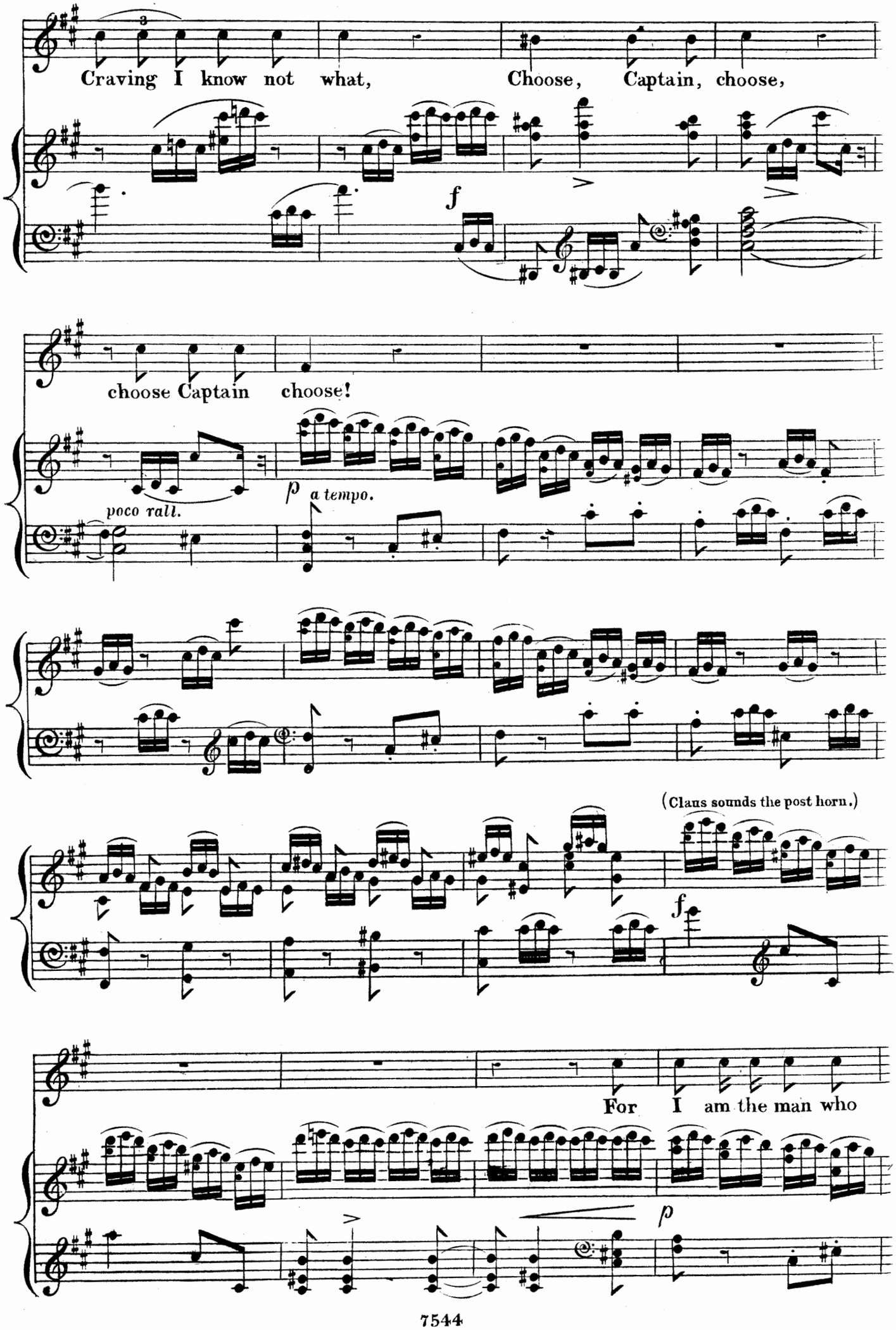


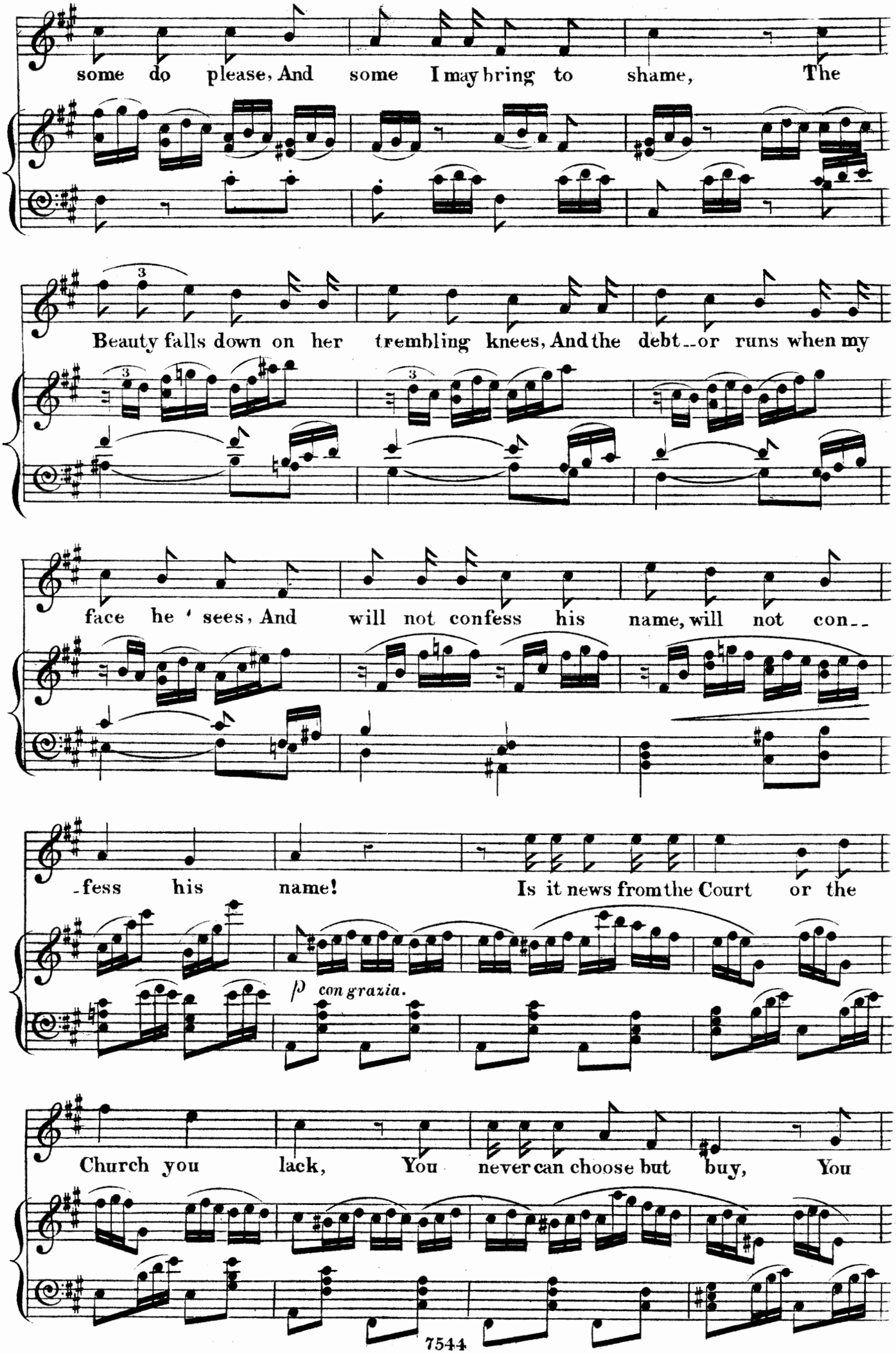

meno mosso.
ho! I bring expresses! Are all dead In the house here? And
p
such a ta_ble spread! El_sie! El_sie! What
(♩= 116.)
ho! El_sie What ho!
p

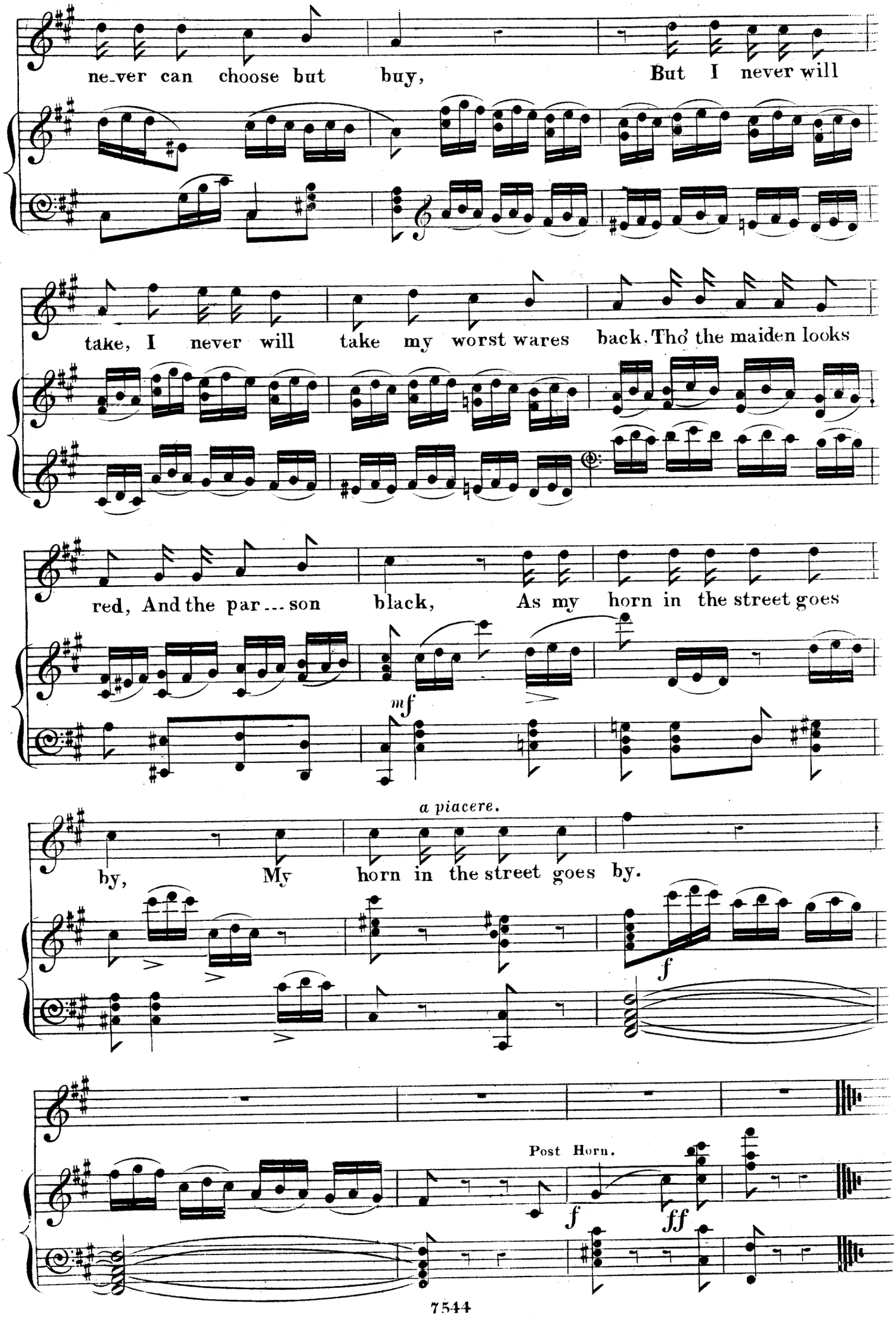

(Claus sounds the post horn.)
Do you
f
want a let-ter for old or for young? For a hea....vy heart or a
light? And shall it be short, or shall it be long? As
dull as a dirge, as gay as a song, All writ-ten in black and
white? All writ-ten in black and white. For I am the
p con grazia.


man you must all speak fair As my horn, my
horn through the street goes by.
But however they rave, how...ever they rave who have bought my
ware, Tho' my La...dy may weep, And my Lord may swear I
mf
a piacere.
care not a doit, not I, I care not a doit, not I.
f
8

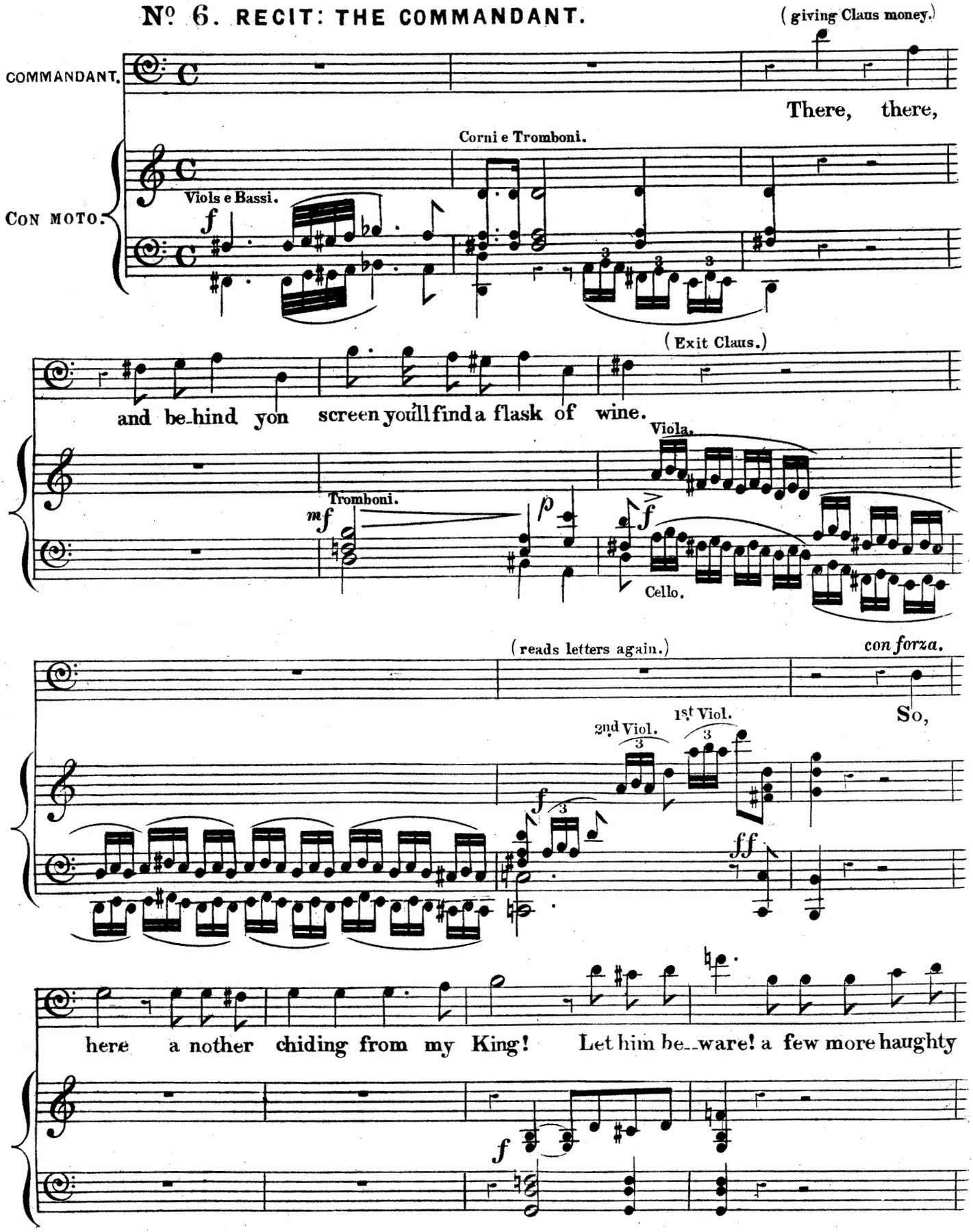

Recit.
COMMANDANT.
What madman brawls so late? half witted
CLAUS.
Claus? News, Sir, I bring you news, Letters with locks of
hair, Letters of state, Fresh from the
King's own hand, Letters from Jews,

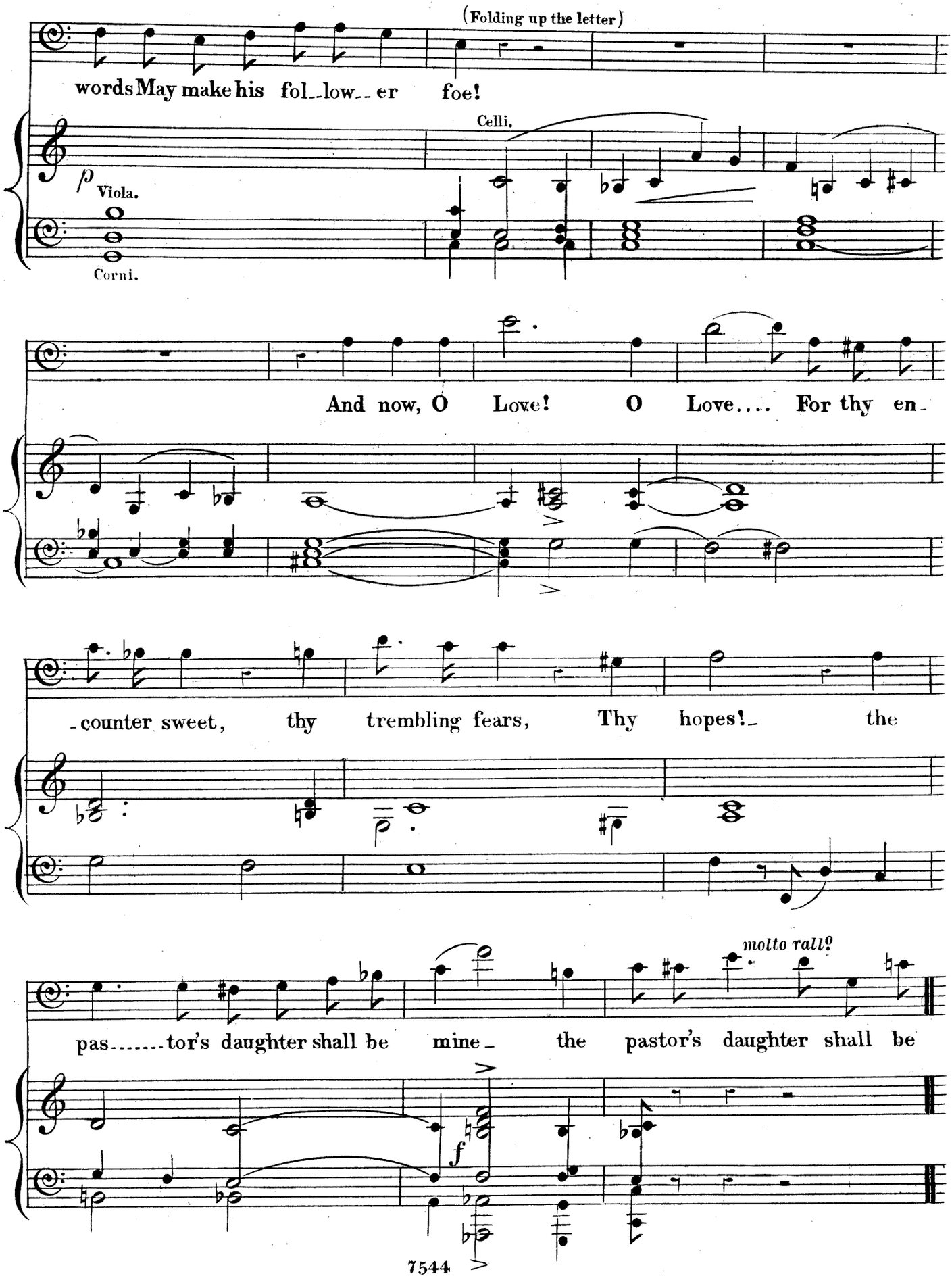

Craving I know not what,
Choose, Captain, choose,
f
choose Captain choose!
poco rall.
p
a tempo.
(Claus sounds the post horn.)
f
For I am the man who
p


some do please, And some I may bring to shame, The
Beauty falls down on her trembling knees, And the debt--or runs when my
face he ' sees, And will not confess his name, will not con--
-fess his name! Is it news from the Court or the
p con grazia.
Church you lack, You never can choose but buy, You

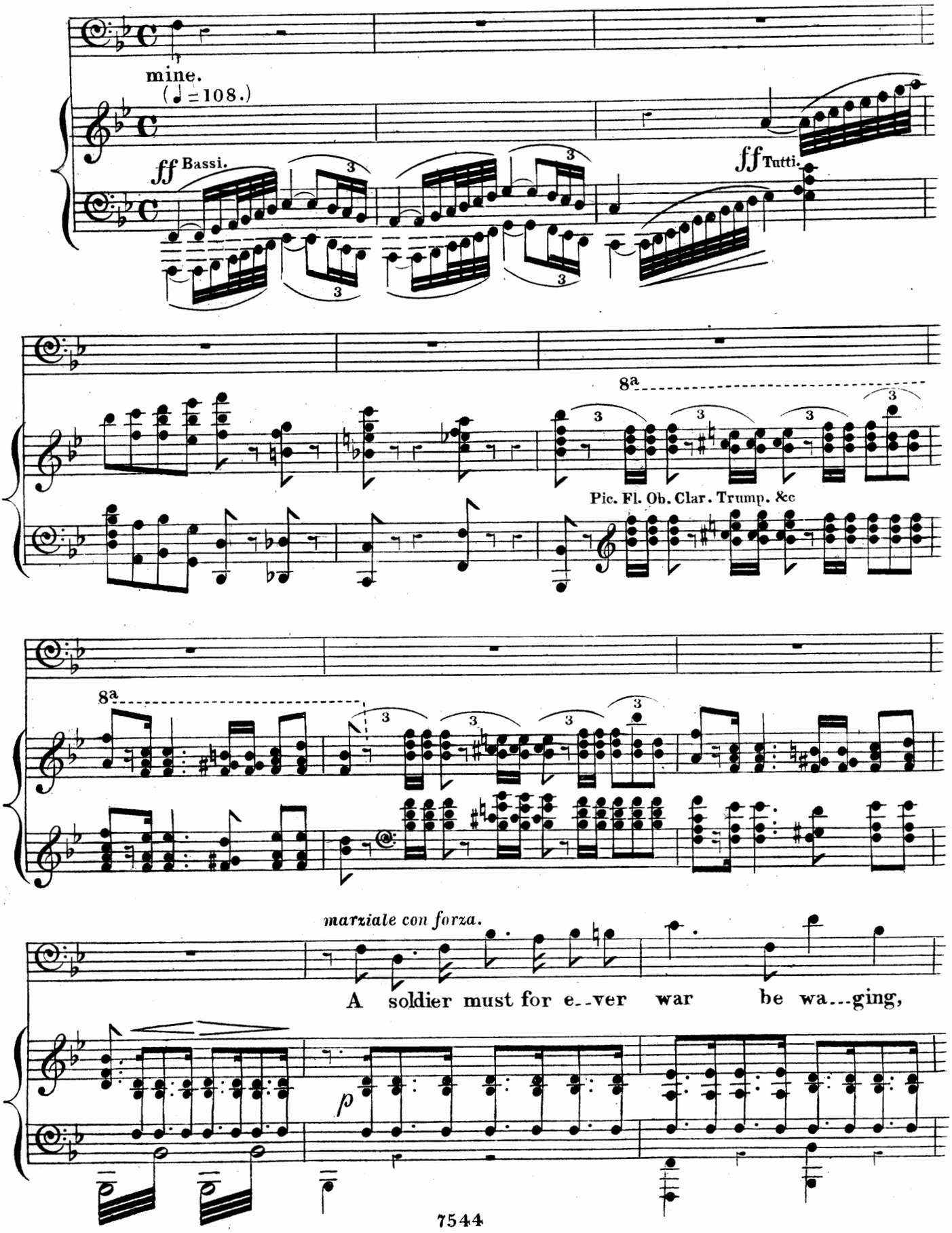

ne-ver can choose but buy, But I never will
take, I never will take my worst wares back. Tho' the maiden looks
red, And the par...son black, As my horn in the street goes
mf
a piacere.
by, My horn in the street goes by.
f
Post Horn.
f
ff

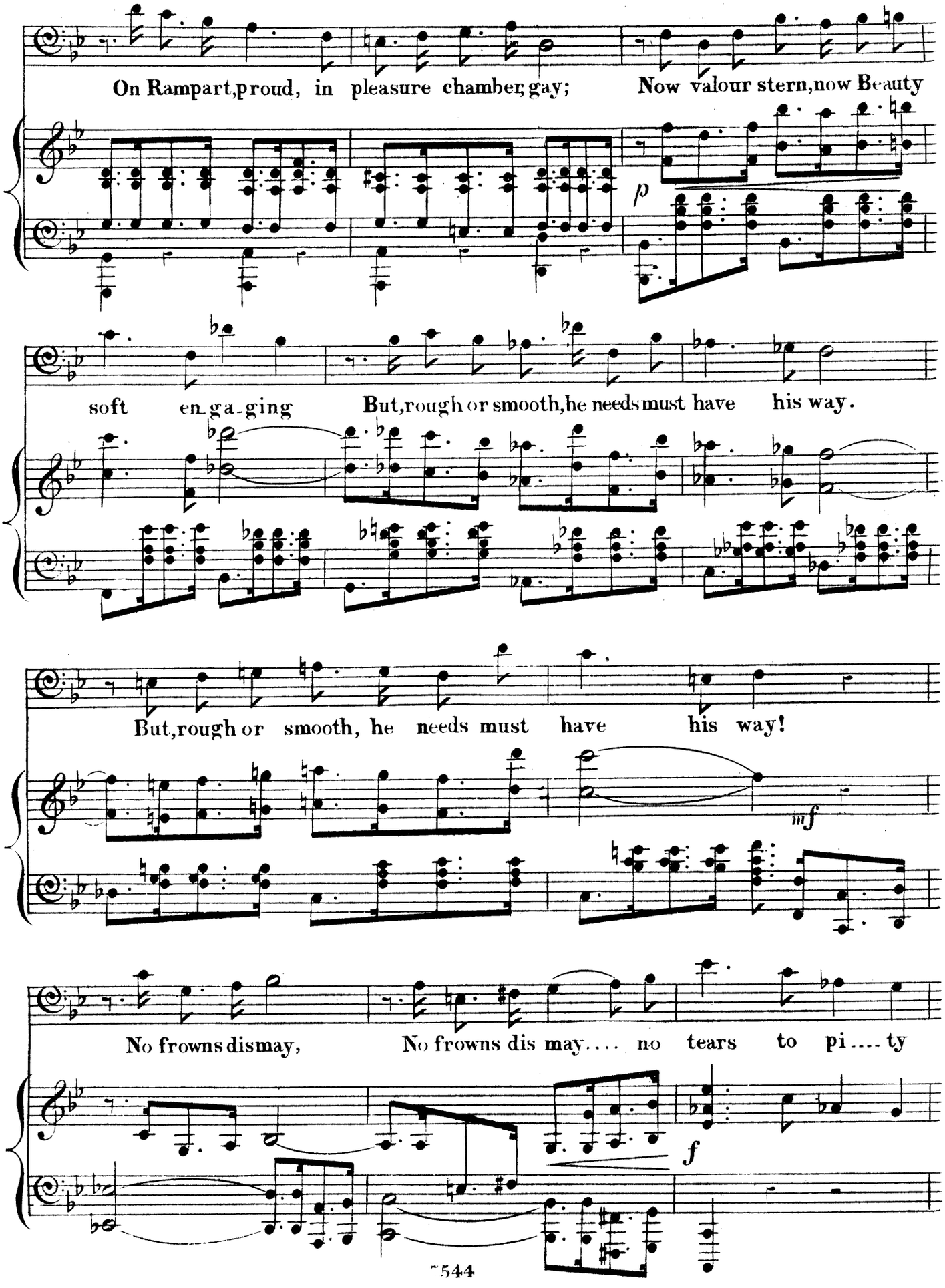
No. 6. RECIT: THE COMMANDANT.

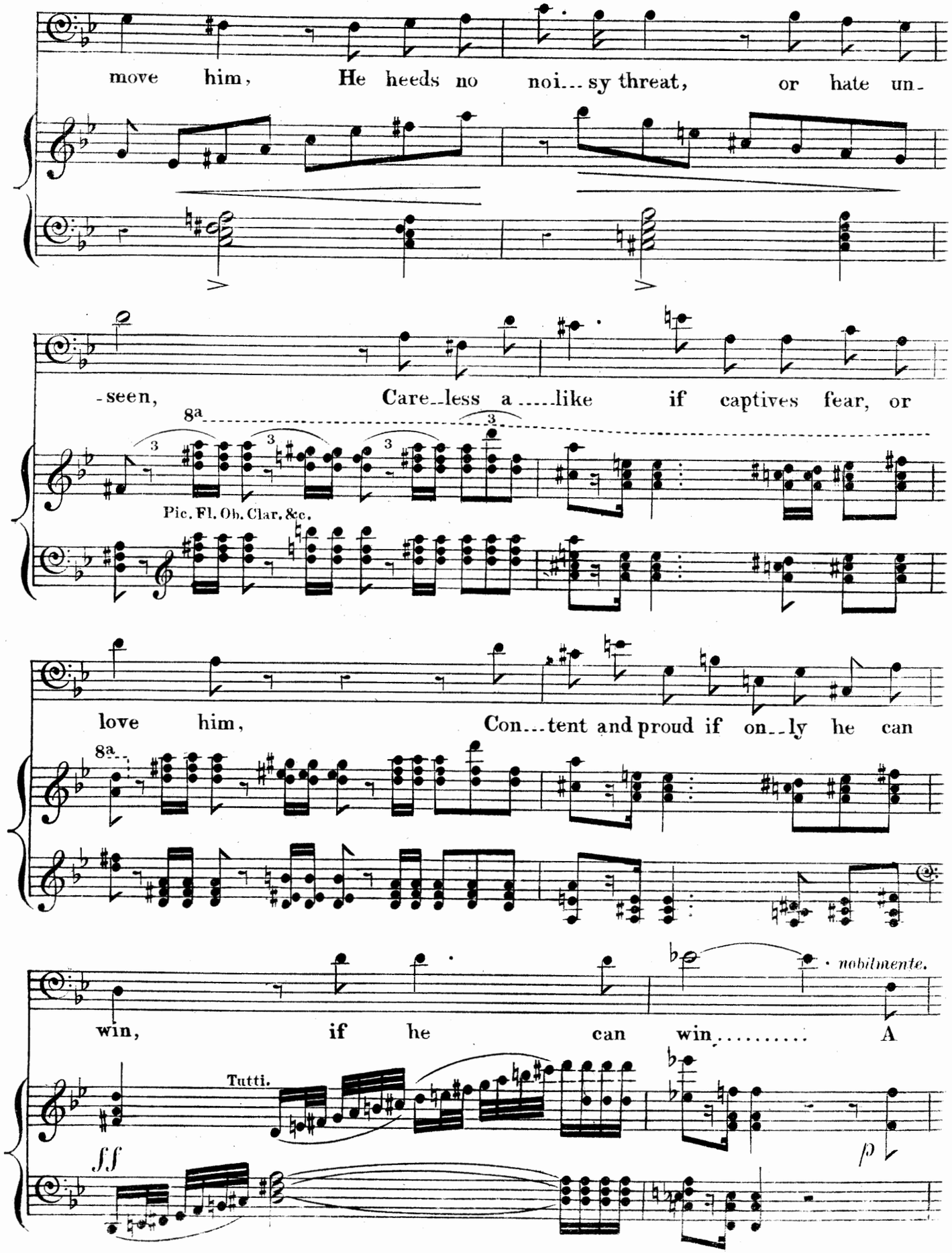


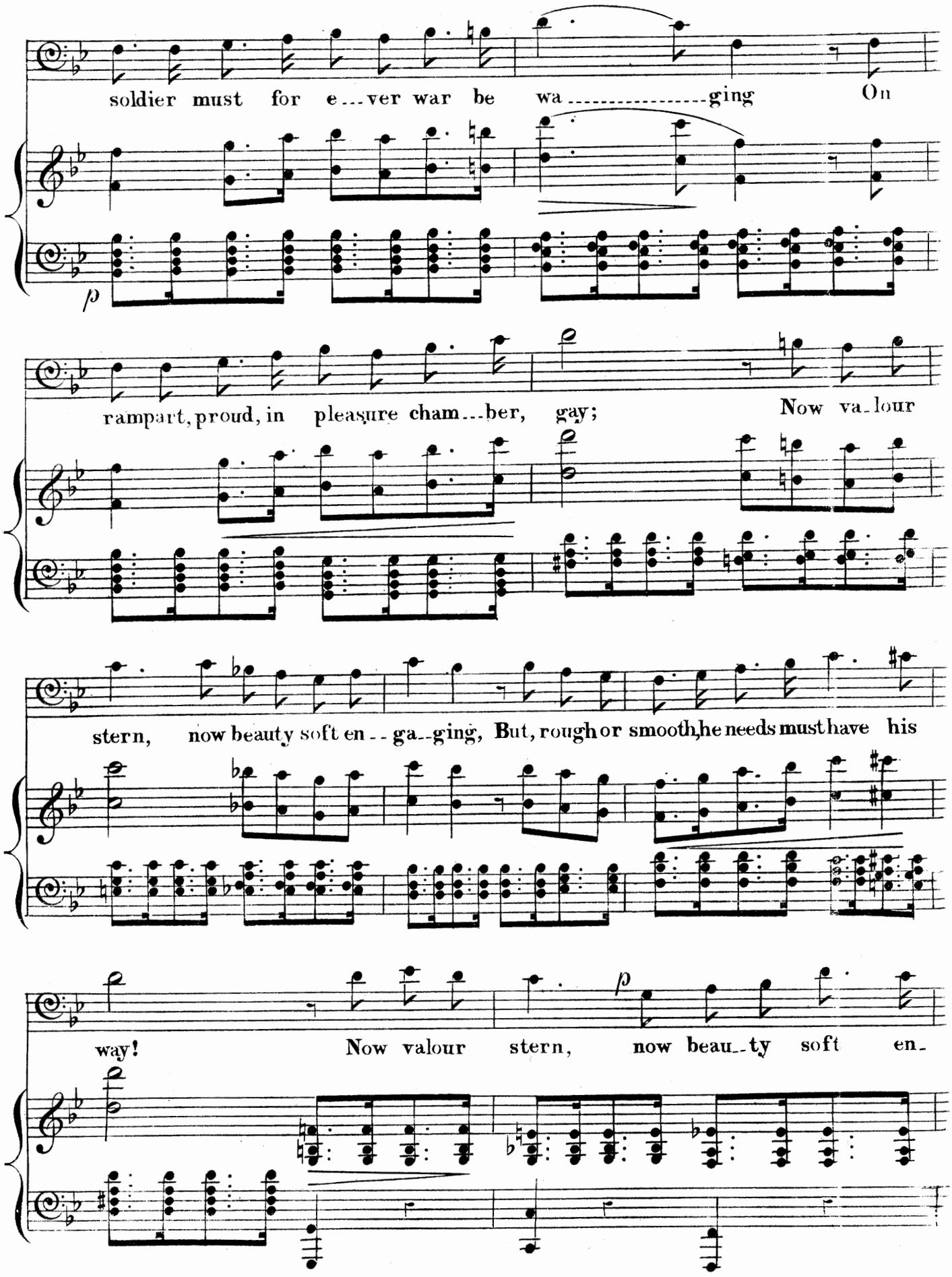

(Folding up the letter)
words May make his fol_low_er foe!
Celli.
p
Viola.
Corni.
And now, O Love! O Love.... For thy en_
counter sweet, thy trembling fears, Thy hopes! the
molto rall?
pas.....tor's daughter shall be mine_ the pastor's daughter shall be
f

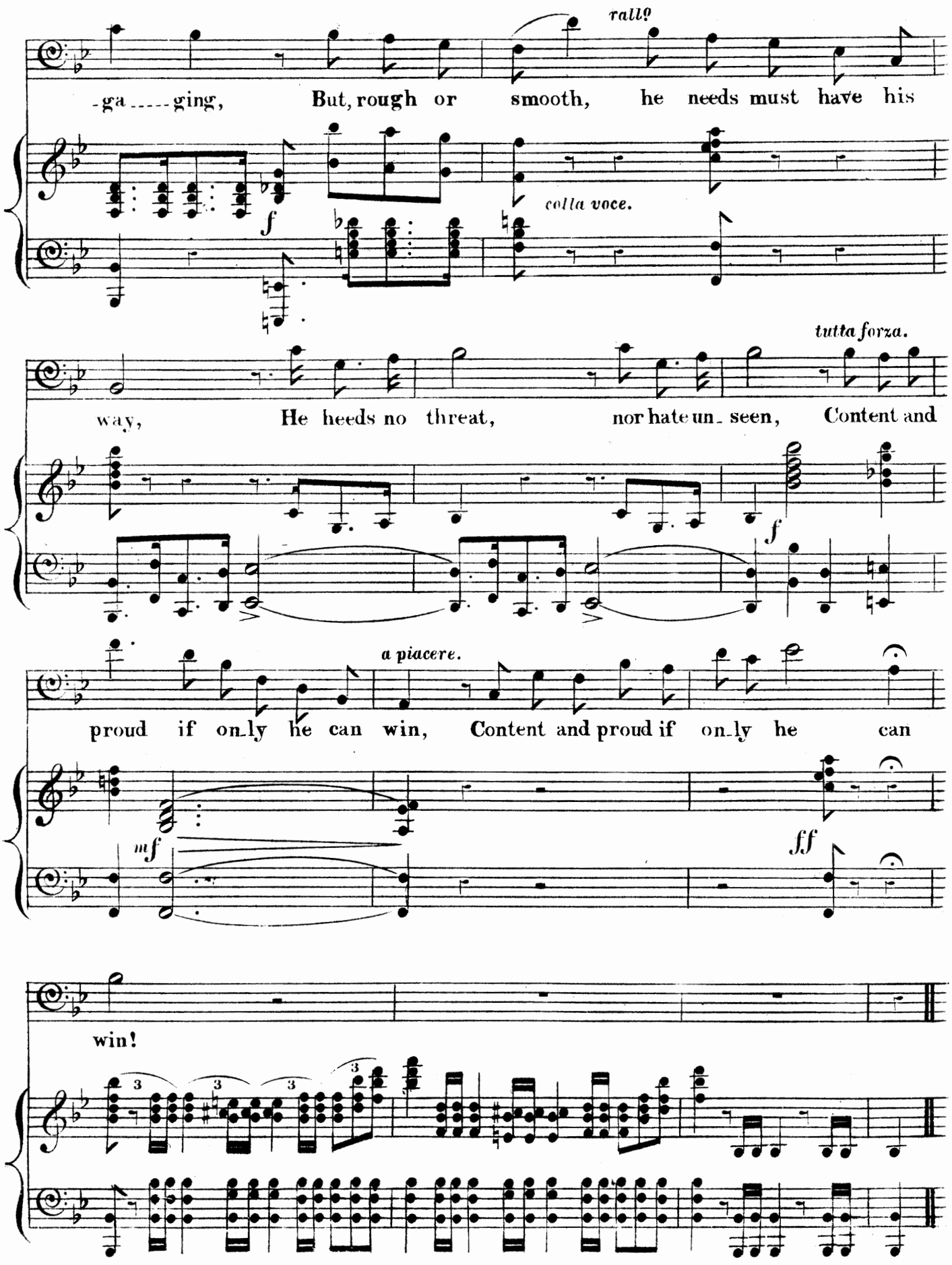
SCENA. COMMANDANT.

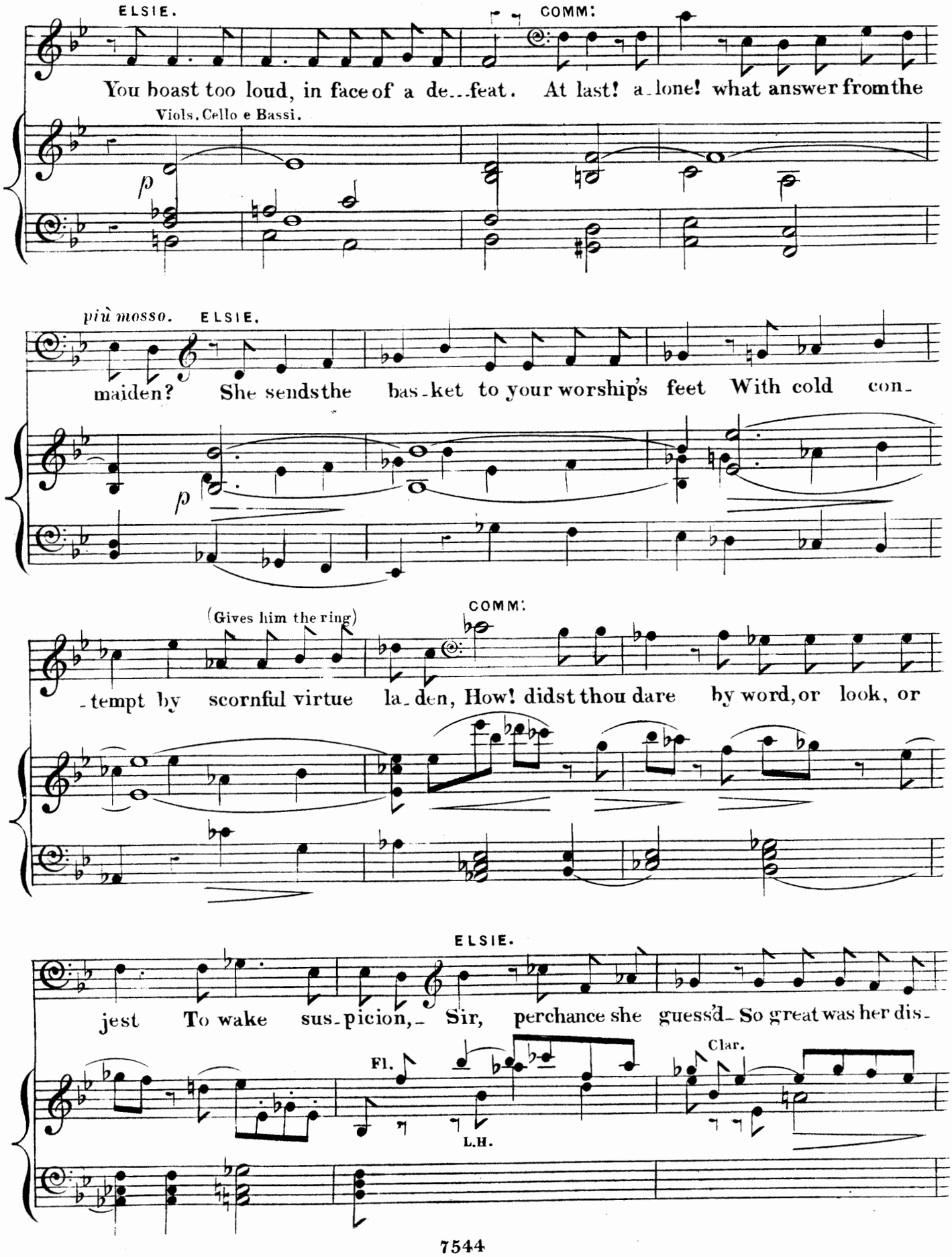


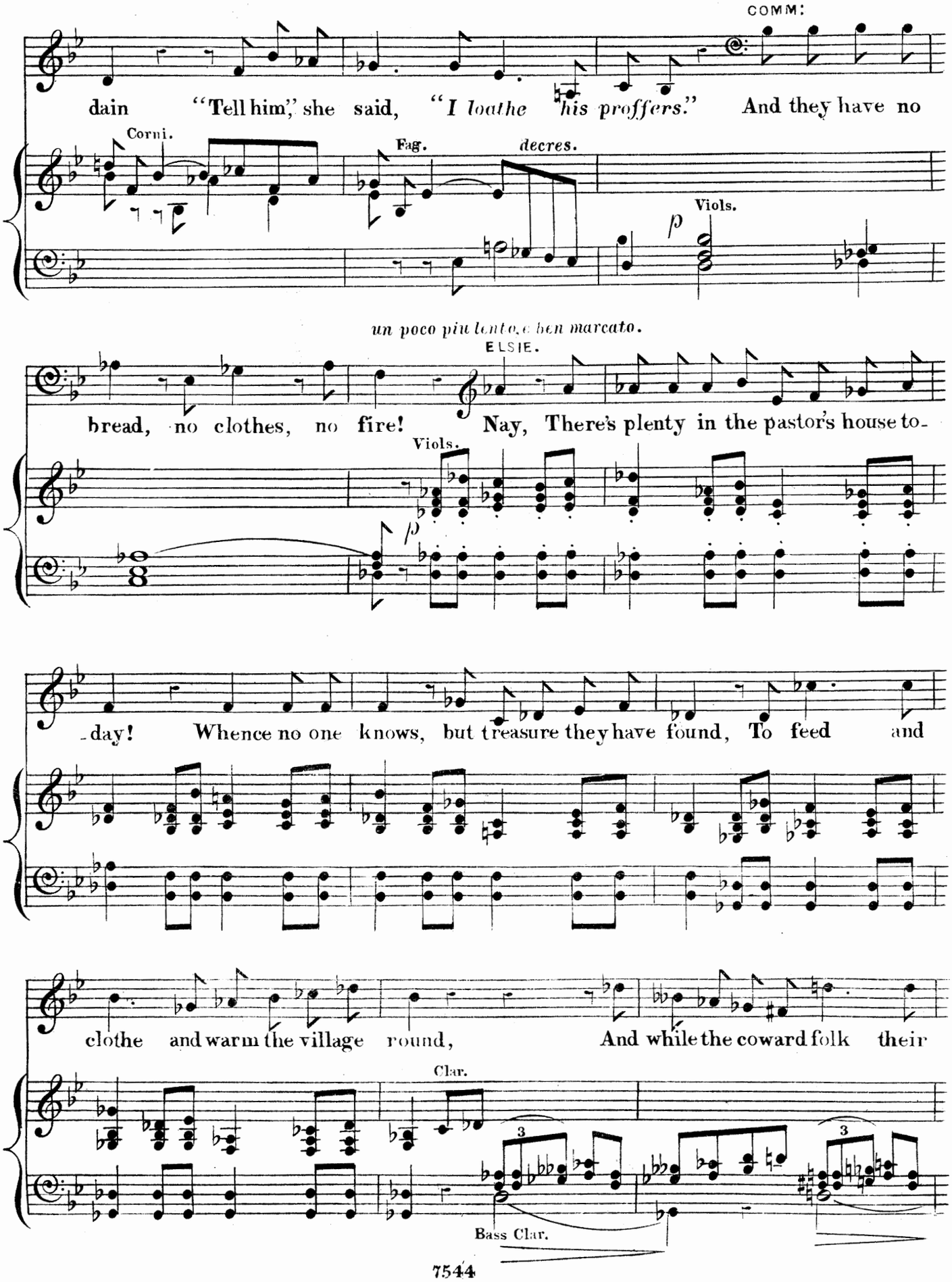

On Rampart, proud, in pleasure chamber gay; Now valour stern, now Beauty
p
soft en-ga-ging But, rough or smooth, he needs must have his way.
But, rough or smooth, he needs must have his way!
mf
No frowns dismay, No frowns dis may.... no tears to pi....ty
f

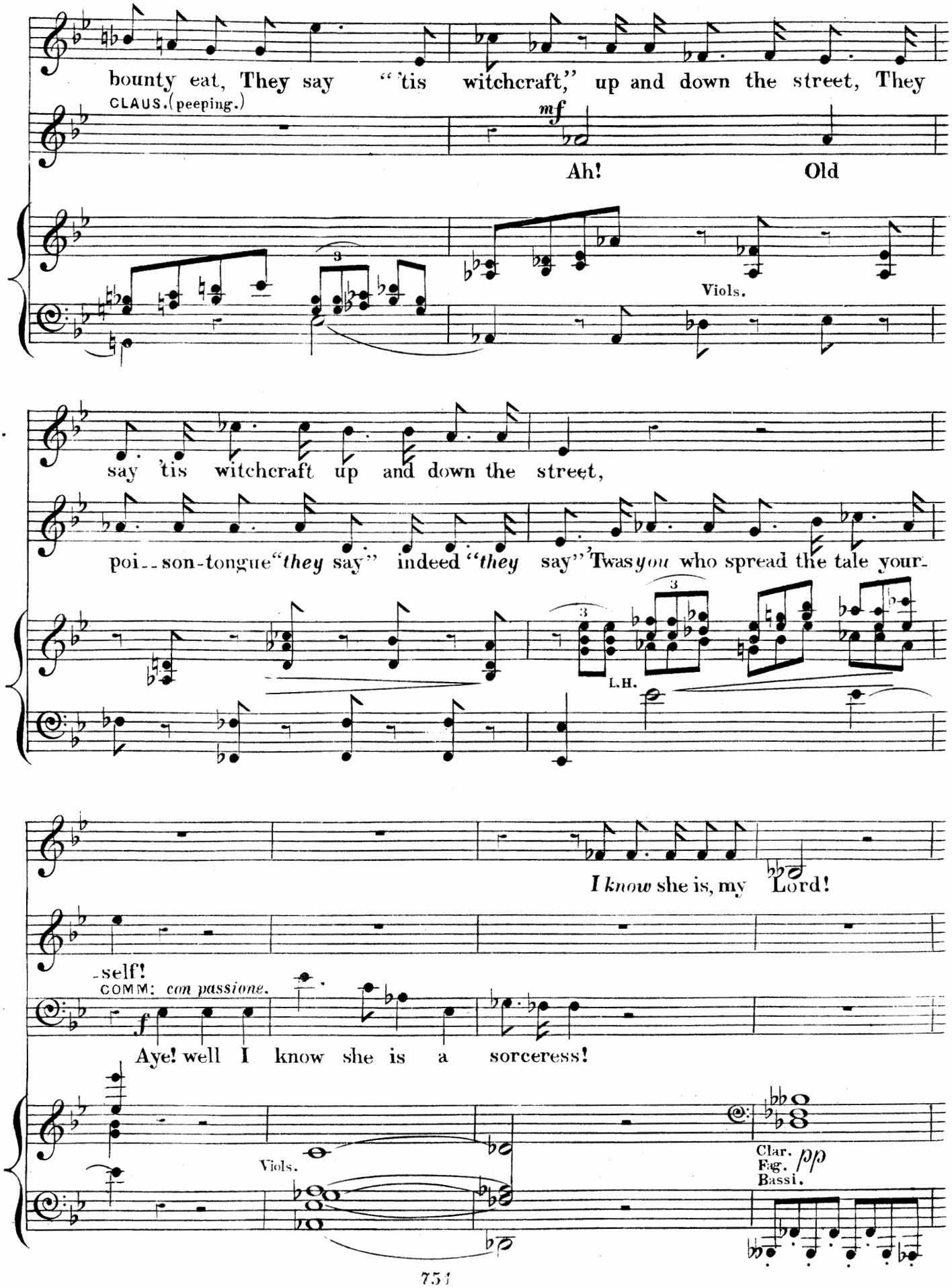

move him, He heeds no noi... sy threat, or hate un-
-seen, Care_less a ....like if captives fear, or
8a
3
Pic. Fl. Ob. Clar. &c.
love him, Con...tent and proud if on_ly he can
8a
win, if he can win..... A
nobilmente.
Tutti.
ff
p

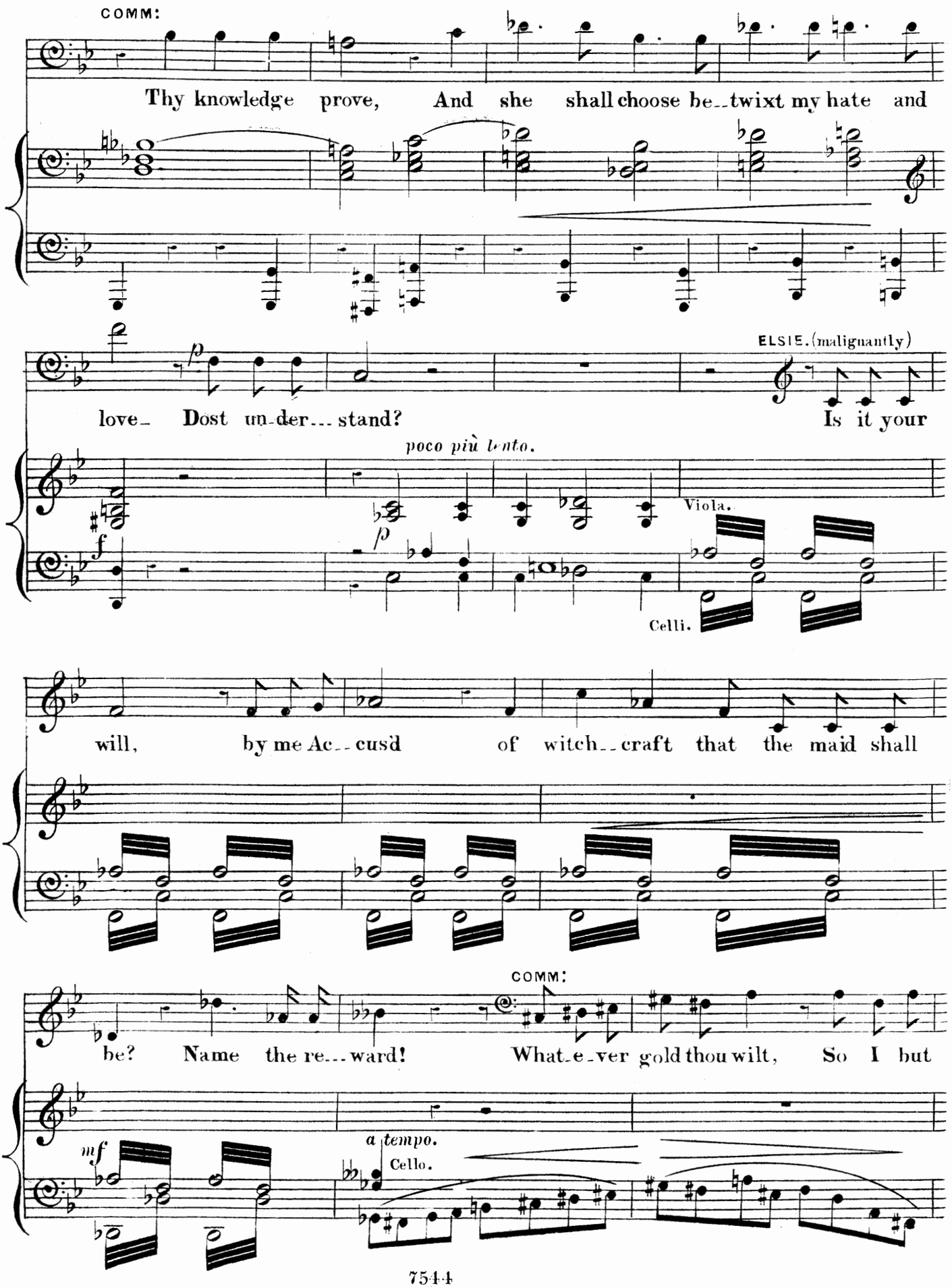

soldier must for e...ver war be wa.....ging On
p
rampart, proud, in pleasure cham...ber, gay; Now va-lour
stern, now beauty soft en--ga--ging, But, rough or smooth, he needs must have his
way! Now valour stern, now beau--ty soft en-

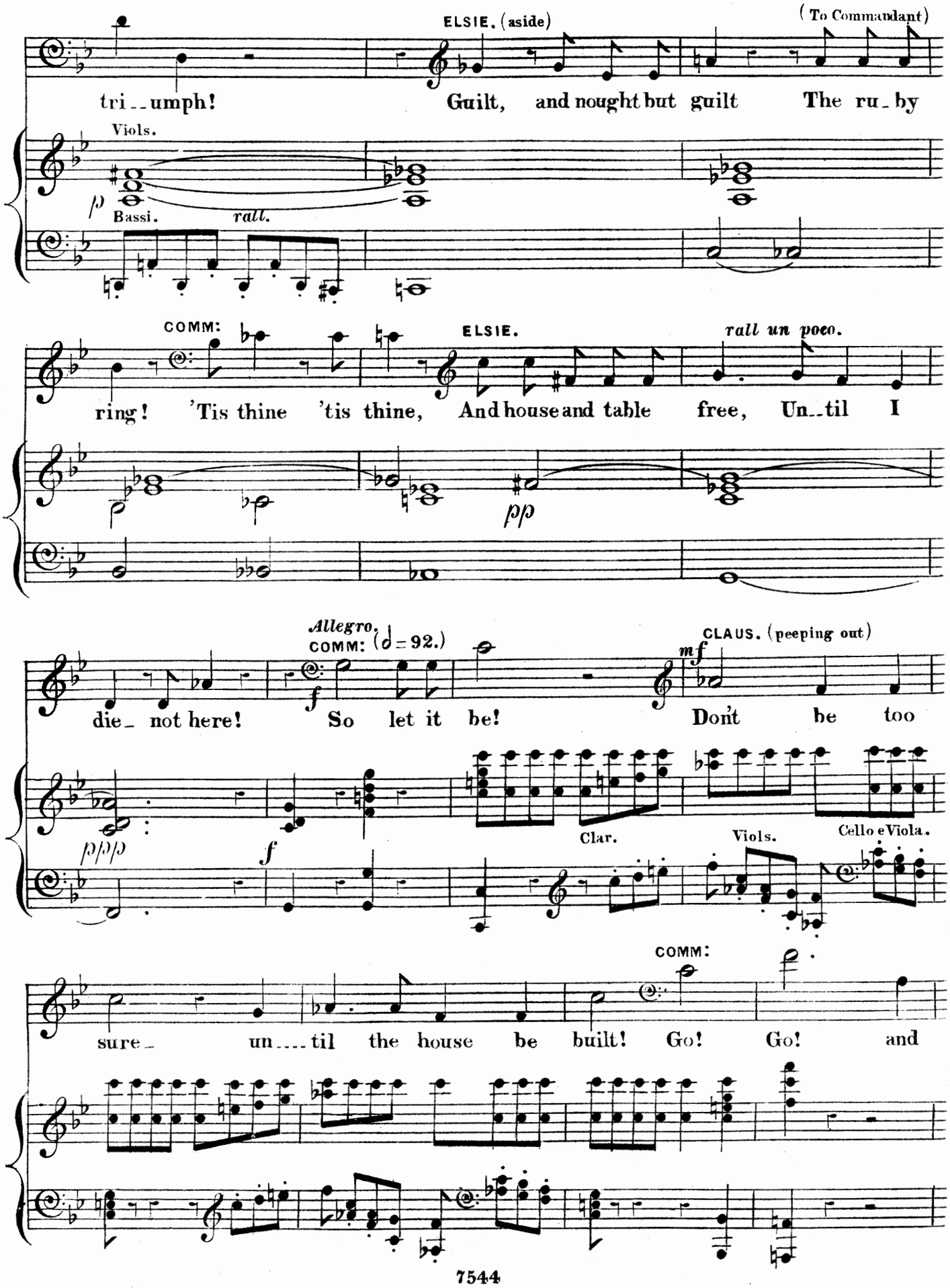

rall?
-ga - - - - ging, But, rough or smooth, he needs must have his
f
colla voce.
tutta forza.
way, He heeds no threat, nor hate un - seen, Content and
f
a piacere.
proud if on - ly he can win, Content and proud if on - ly he can
mf
ff
win!


ELSIE.
COMM:
You boast too loud, in face of a de..feat. At last! a-lone! what answer from the
Viols. Cello e Bassi.
p
più mosso.
ELSIE.
maiden? She sends the bas-ket to your worship's feet With cold con-
p
(Gives him the ring)
COMM:
-tempt by scornful virtue la-den, How! didst thou dare by word, or look, or
ELSIE.
jest To wake sus-picion,- Sir, perchance she guess'd- So great was her dis-
Fl.
L.H.
Clar.


COMM:
dain "Tell him," she said, "I loathe his proffers." And they have no
Corni.
Fag.
decres.
Viols.
p
un poco più lento, e ben marcato.
ELSIE.
bread, no clothes, no fire! Nay, There's plenty in the pastor's house to-
Viols.
p
-day! Whence no one knows, but treasure they have found, To feed and
clothe and warm the village round, And while the coward folk their
Clar.
3
3
Bass Clar.


bounty eat, They say "'tis witchcraft," up and down the street, They
CLAUS. (peeping.)
mf
Ah! Old
Viols.
say 'tis witchcraft up and down the street,
poi--son-tongue "they say" indeed "they say" 'Twas you who spread the tale your-
L.H.
I know she is, my Lord!
-self!
COMM: con passione.
f
Aye! well I know she is a sorceress!
Viols.
Clar.
Fag.
Bassi.
pp


COMM:
Thy knowledge prove, And she shall choose be--twixt my hate and
p
love- Dost un-der--- stand?
ELSIE. (malignantly)
Is it your
poco più lento.
Viola.
Celli.
will, by me Ac--cus'd of witch--craft that the maid shall
COMM:
be? Name the re---ward! What-e-ver gold thou wilt, So I but
mf
a tempo.
Cello.


ELSIE. (aside)
(To Commandant)
tri_umph! Guilt, and nought but guilt The ru_by
Viols.
p
Bassi.
rall.
COMM:
ELSIE.
rall un poco.
ring! 'Tis thine 'tis thine, And house and table free, Un_til I
pp
Allegro.
COMM: (♩=92.)
CLAUS. (peeping out)
die_ not here! So let it be! Don't be too
mf
f
ppp
f
Clar.
Viols.
Cello e Viola.
COMM:
sure_ un_til the house be built! Go! Go! and

poco più lento.

ELSIE.

a piacere.

see the thing be done! I fly, for ru-by rings Do give to

rall.

ven-geance! as to witchcraft, wings.

Allegro.

rall.

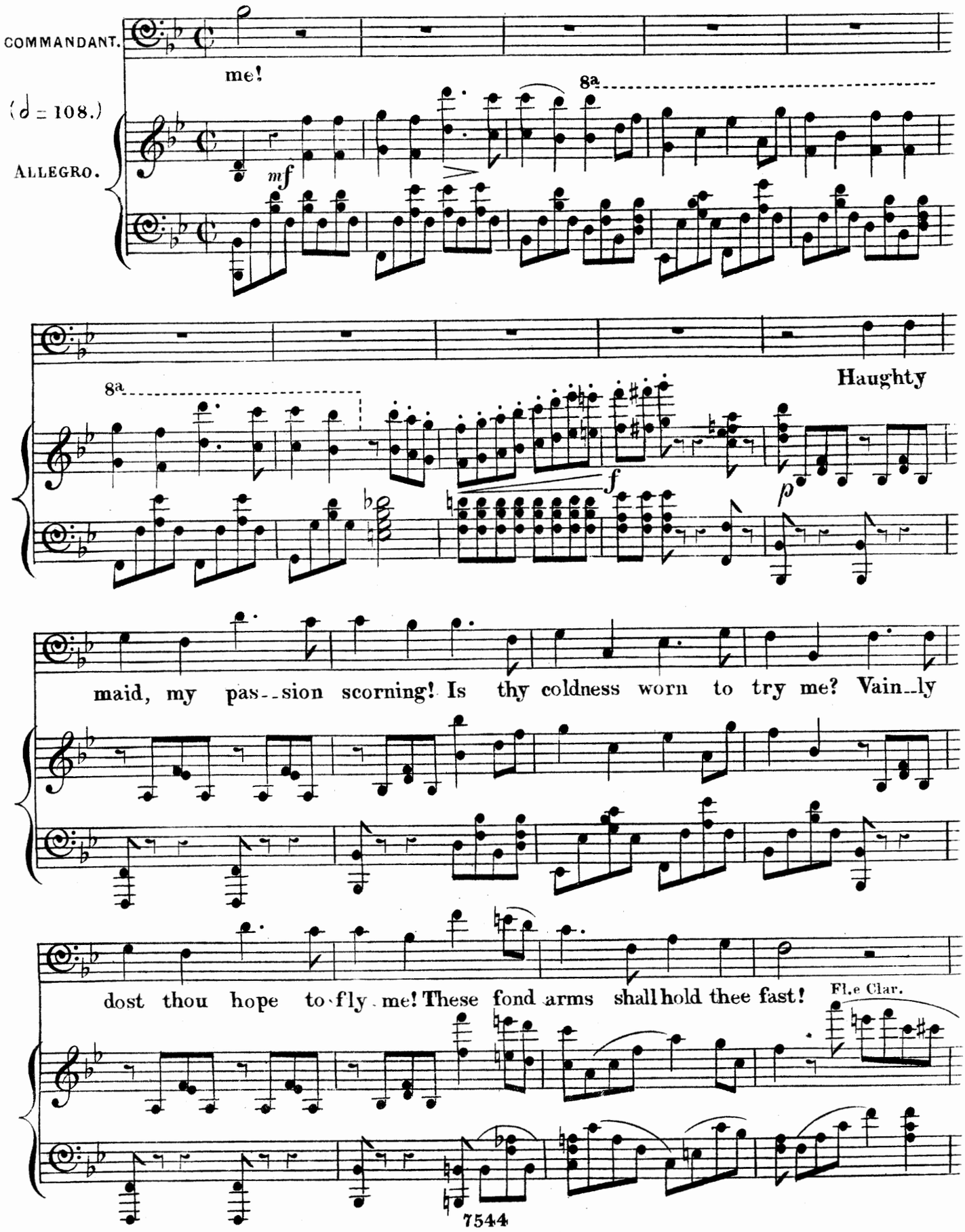
COMM: *con tutta forza.*

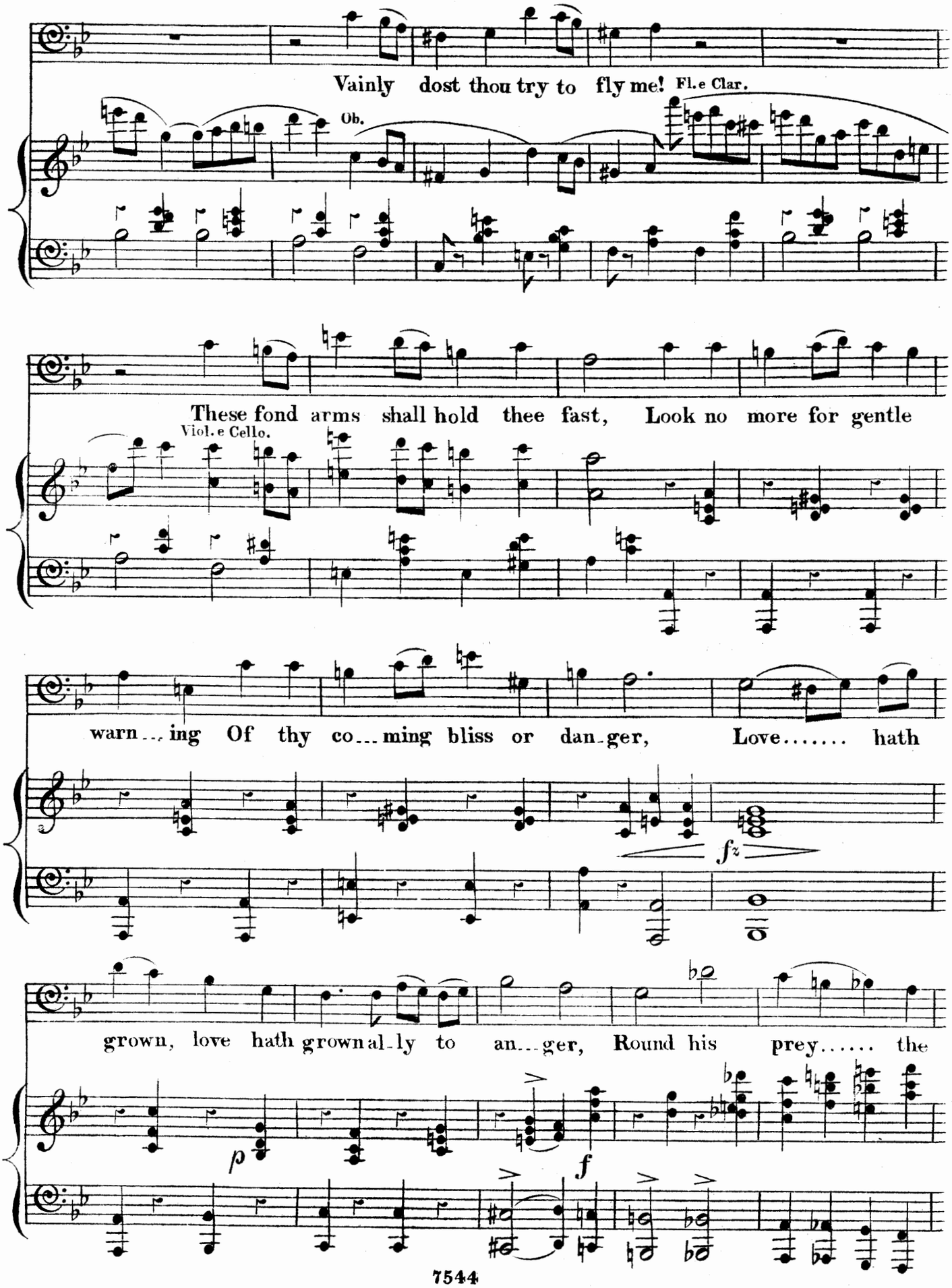
Now then fair foe!

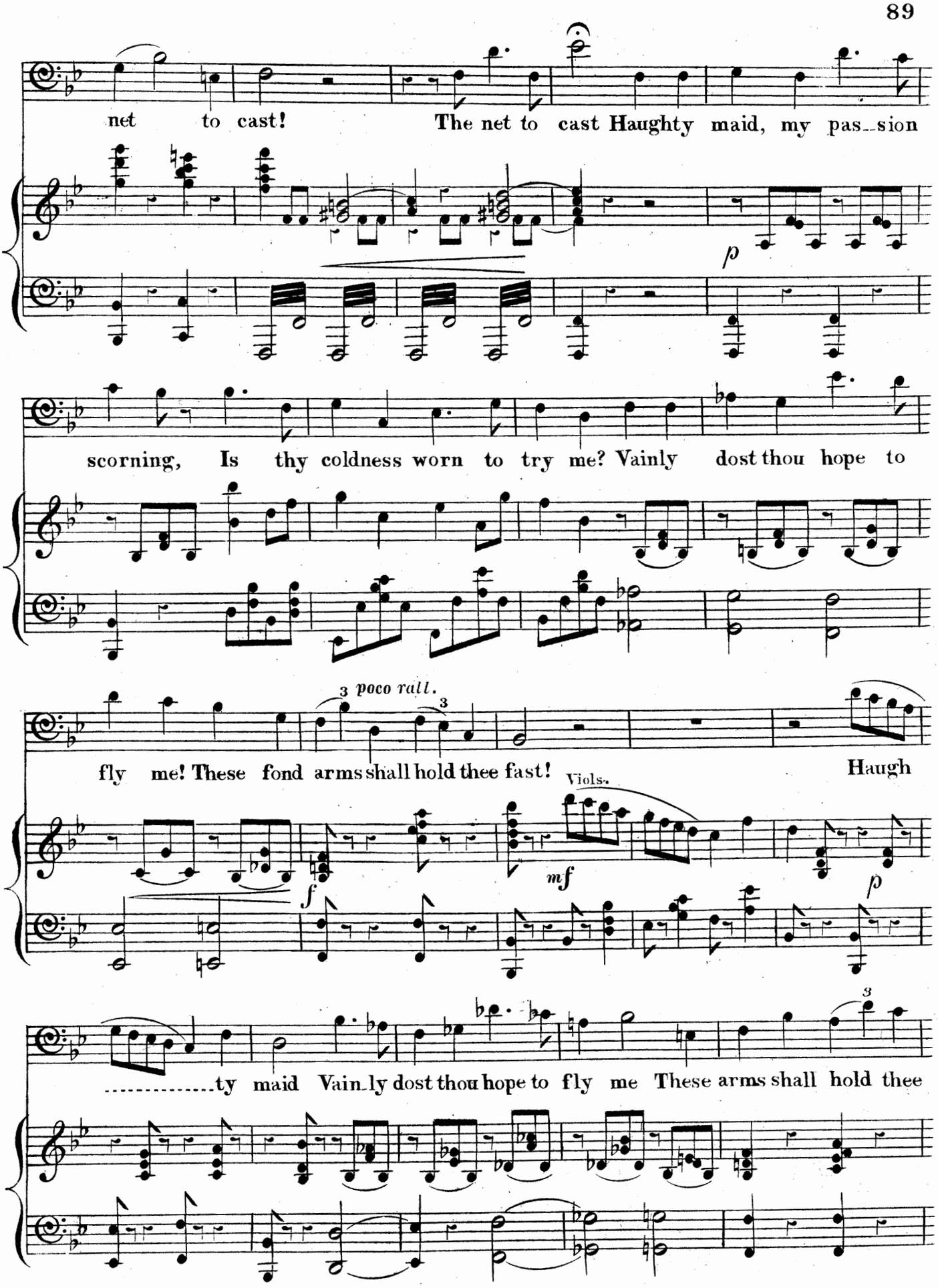
for life, for death, Du-el 'twixt thee..... and

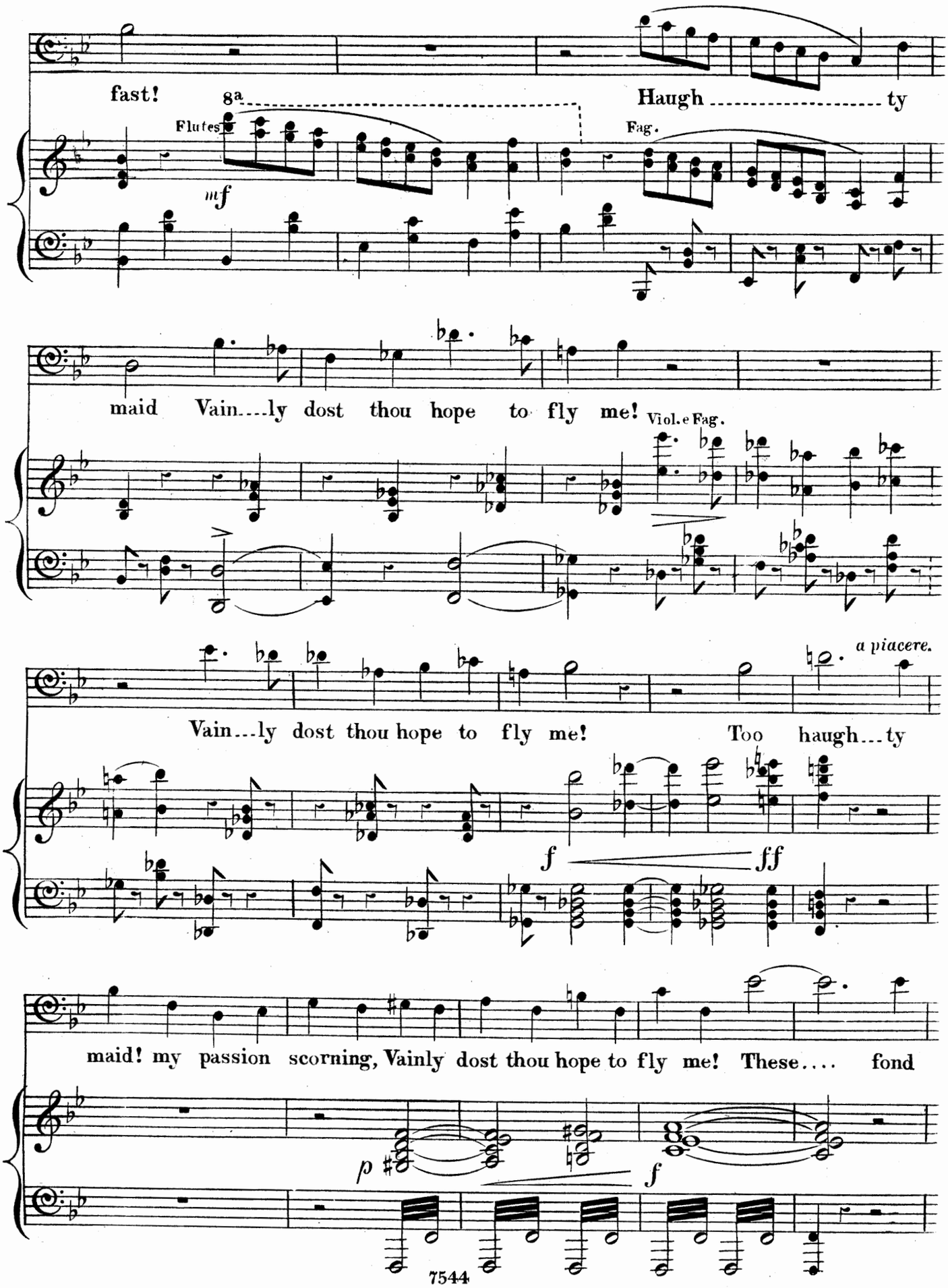
Trombони.

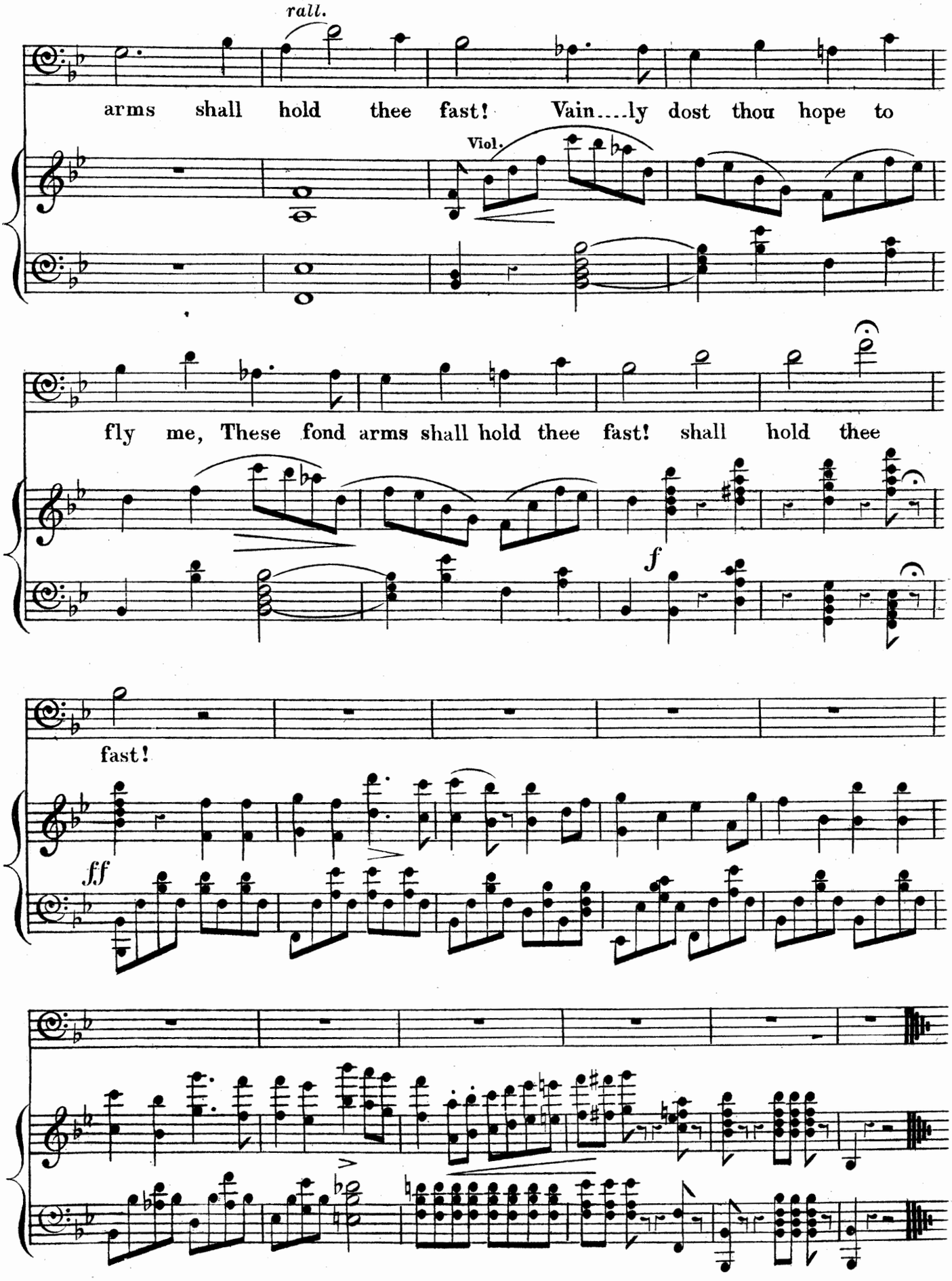
CABALETTA.


COMMANDANT.
me!
(♩ = 108.)
ALLEGRO.
8a
mf
Haughty
f
p
maid, my pas--sion scorning! Is thy coldness worn to try me? Vain--ly
dost thou hope to fly me! These fond arms shall hold thee fast!
Fl.e Clar.

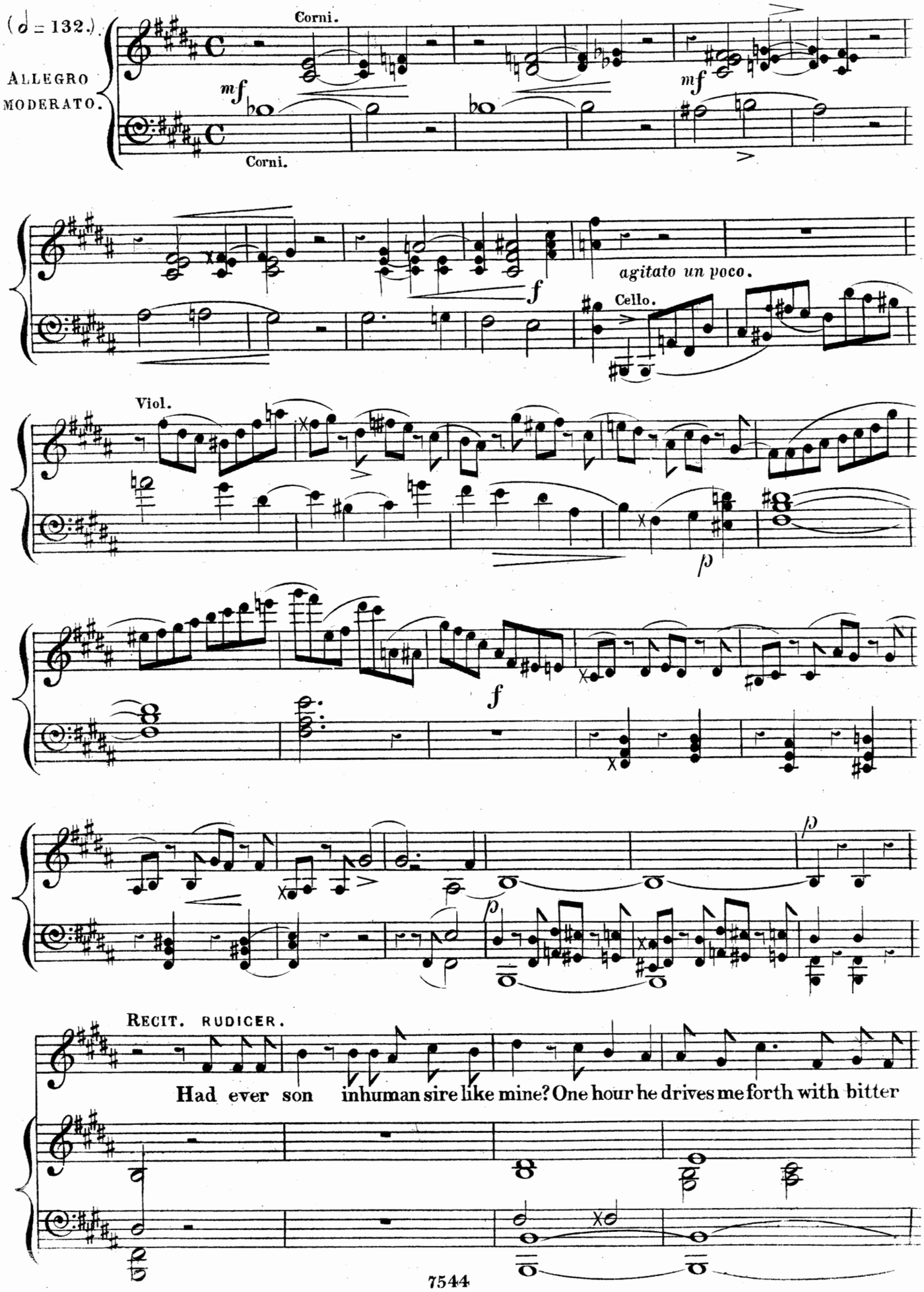

Vainly dost thou try to fly me!
Fl.e Clar.
Ob.
These fond arms shall hold thee fast, Look no more for gentle
Viol.e Cello.
warn...ing Of thy co...ming bliss or dan-ger, Love..... hath
fz
grown, love hath grown al-ly to an...ger, Round his prey..... the
p
f

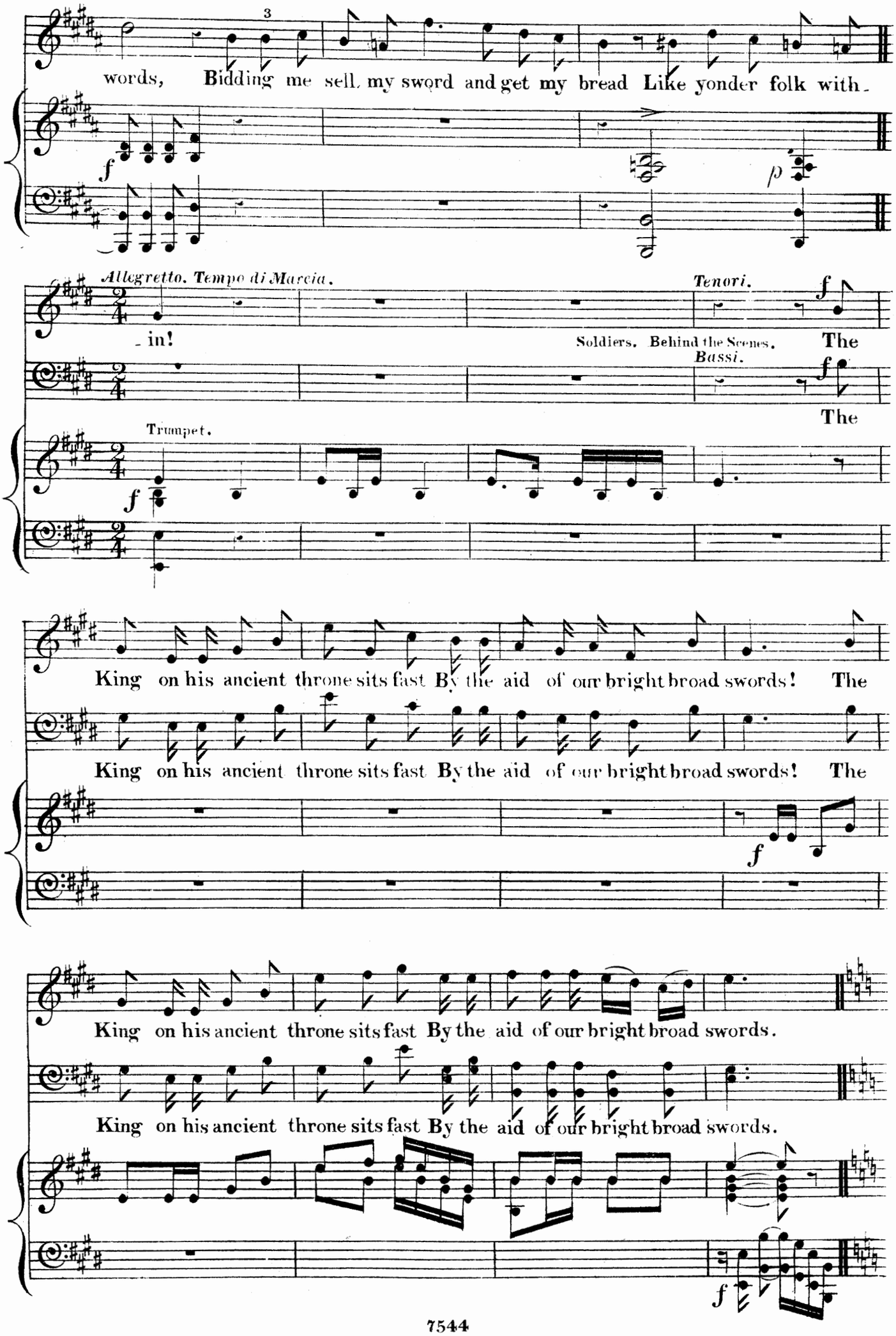

net to cast! The net to cast Haughty maid, my pas--sion
p
scorning, Is thy coldness worn to try me? Vainly dost thou hope to
poco rall.
fly me! These fond arms shall hold thee fast! Haugh
Viols.
f
mf
p
.....ty maid Vain-ly dost thou hope to fly me These arms shall hold thee


fast!
8a
Haugh ty
Flutes
Fag.
mf
maid Vain...ly dost thou hope to fly me!
Viol.e Fag.
Vain...ly dost thou hope to fly me!
Too haugh...ty
a piacere.
f
ff
maid! my passion scorning, Vainly dost thou hope to fly me! These.... fond
p
f


rall.
arms shall hold thee fast! Vain....ly dost thou hope to
Viol.
fly me, These fond arms shall hold thee fast! shall hold thee
f
fast!
ff

Nº 7. RECIT: & ROMANCE.




words, Bidding me sell my sword and get my bread Like yonder folk with-
f
p
Allegretto. Tempo di Marcia.
Tenori.
f
-in!
Soldiers. Behind the Scenes.
The
Bassi.
f
The
Trumpet.
f
King on his ancient throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords! The
King on his ancient throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords! The
f
King on his ancient throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords.
King on his ancient throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords.
f

RECIT.

RUDIGER.

Then calls me back, to wait up-on my King, Lest

men should guess he treats his on-ly child As mas-ter treats a

slave! Why should I bear this chain? Were I not

Celli.

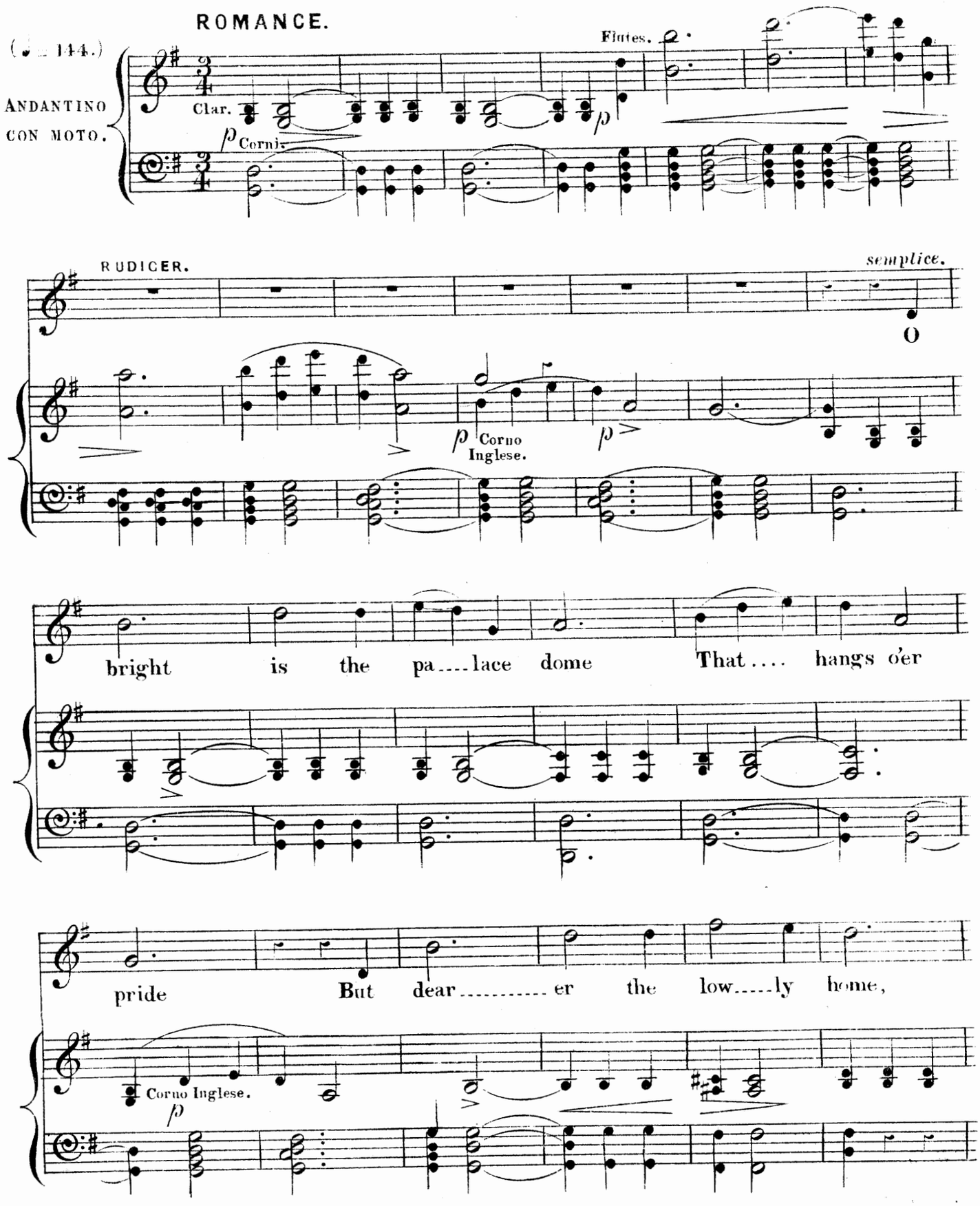
no-ble I might live,- wed,- with-al be free!

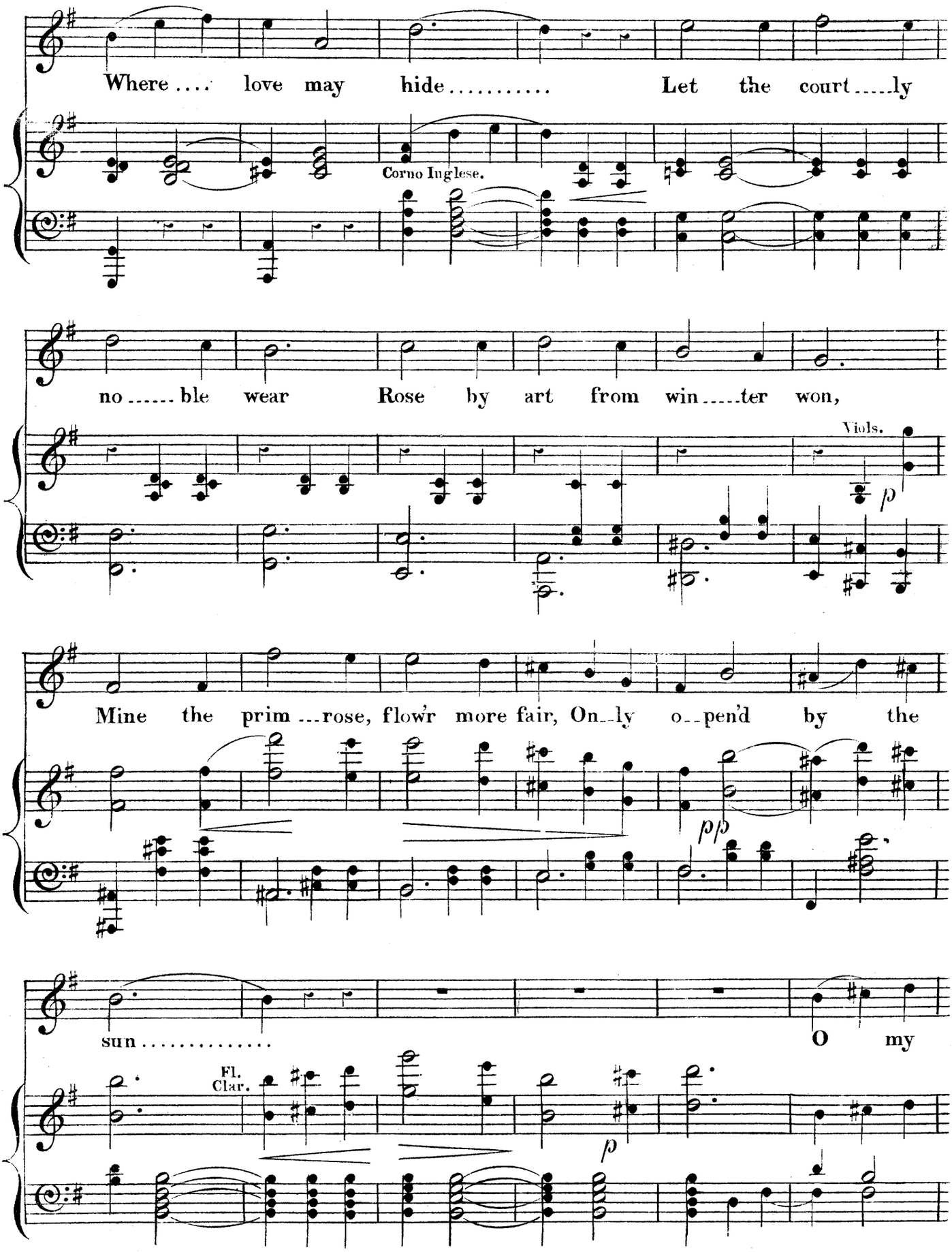
poco rall.

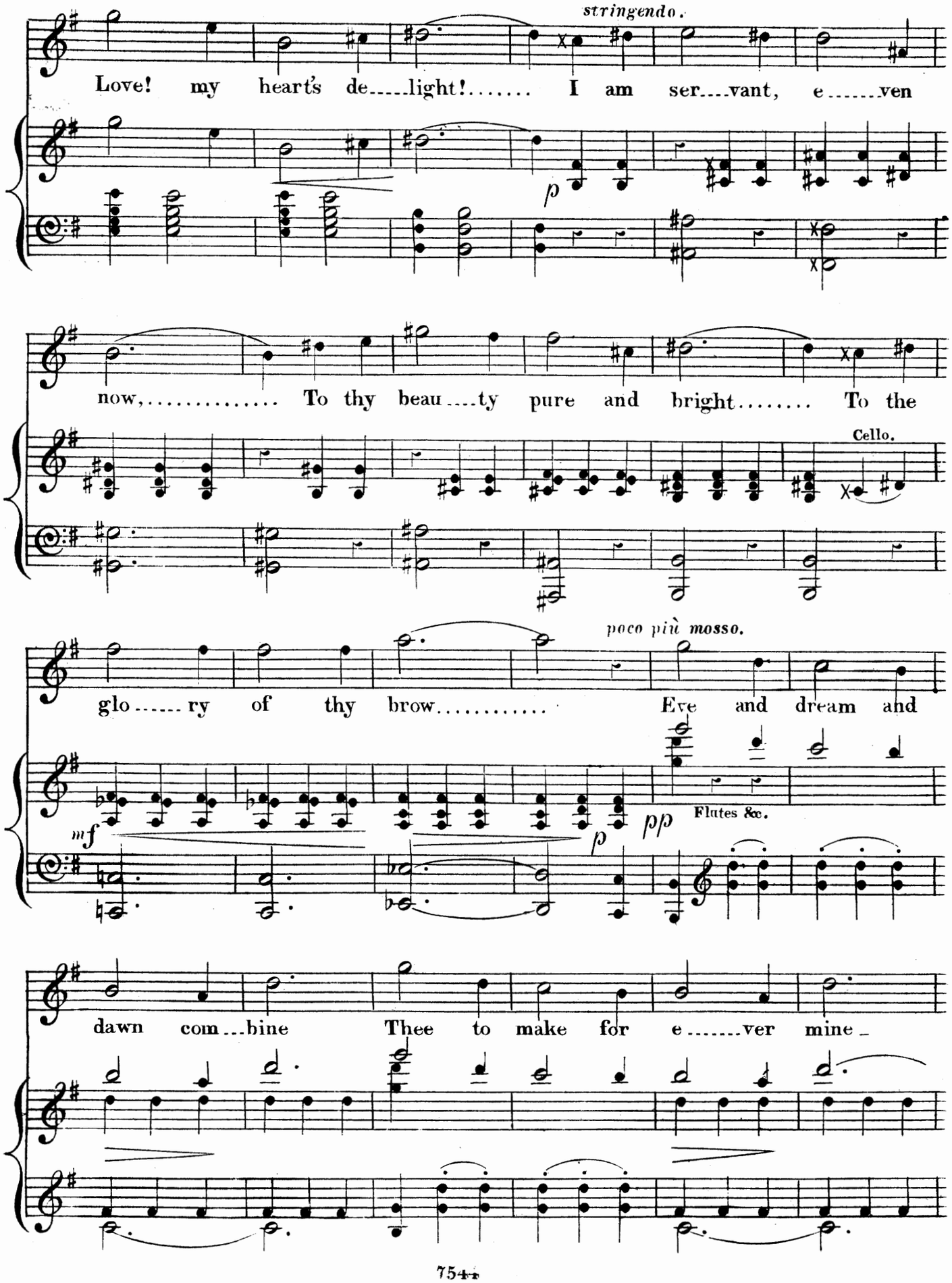
animato.

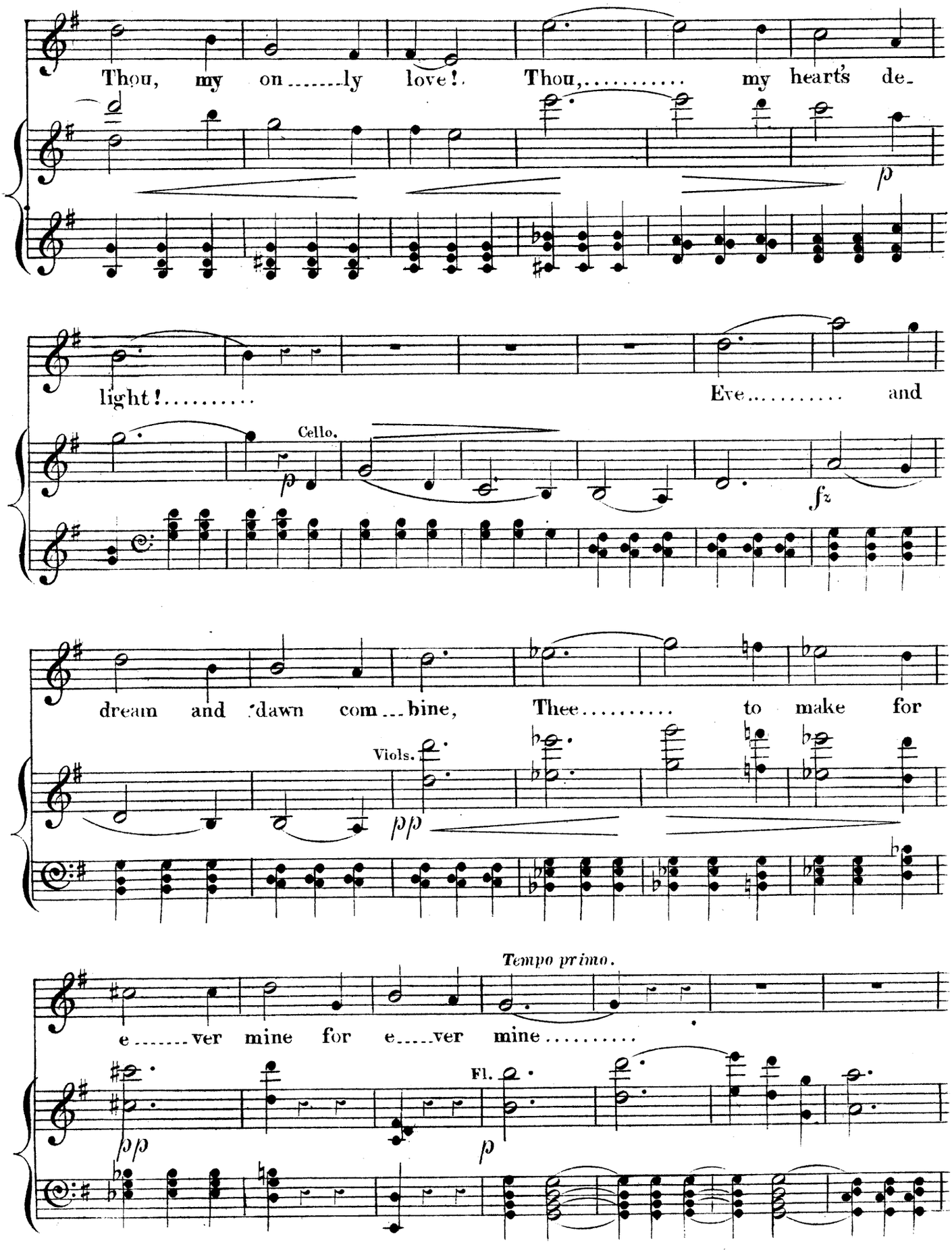
Cello.

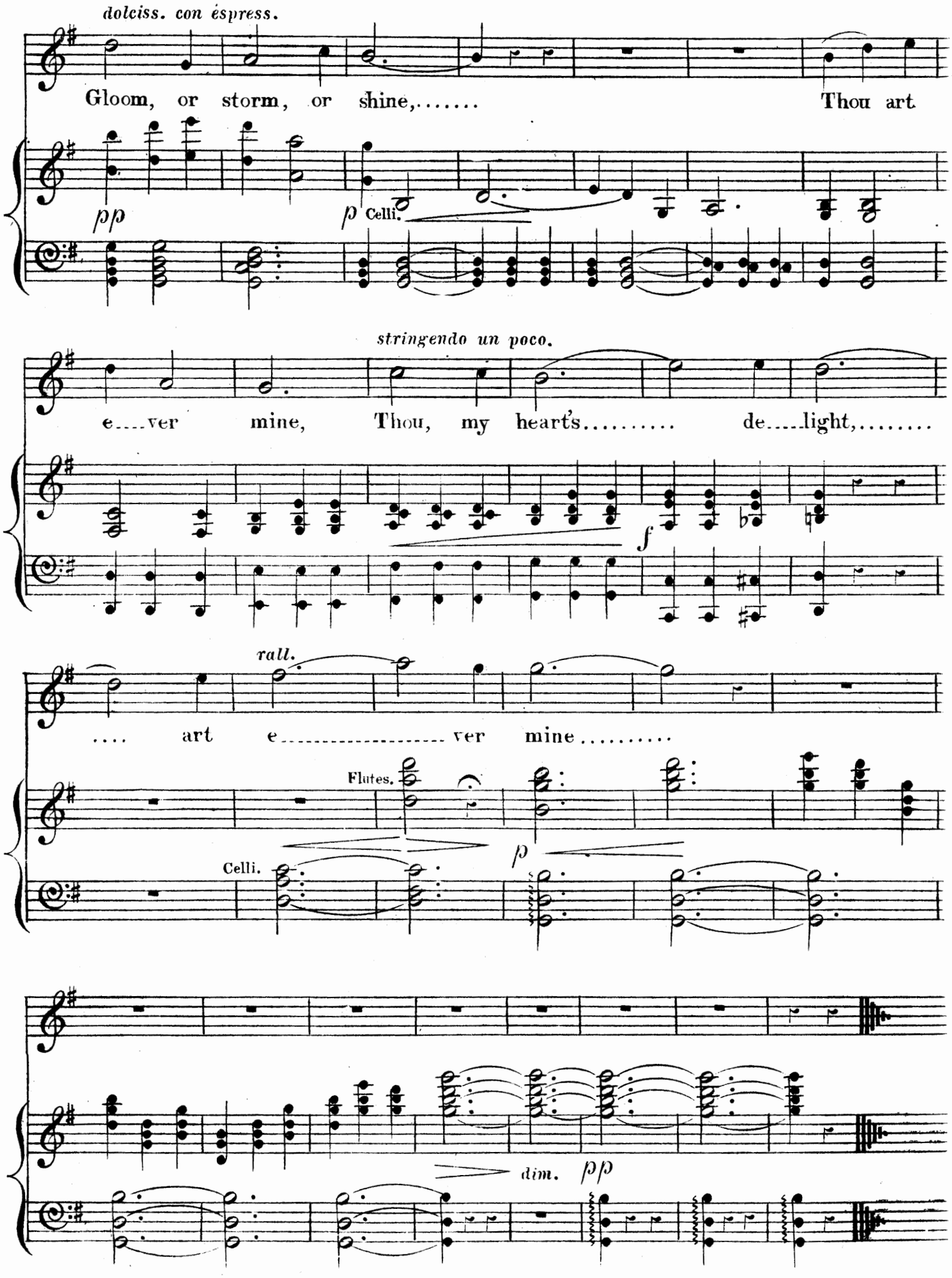
rall.

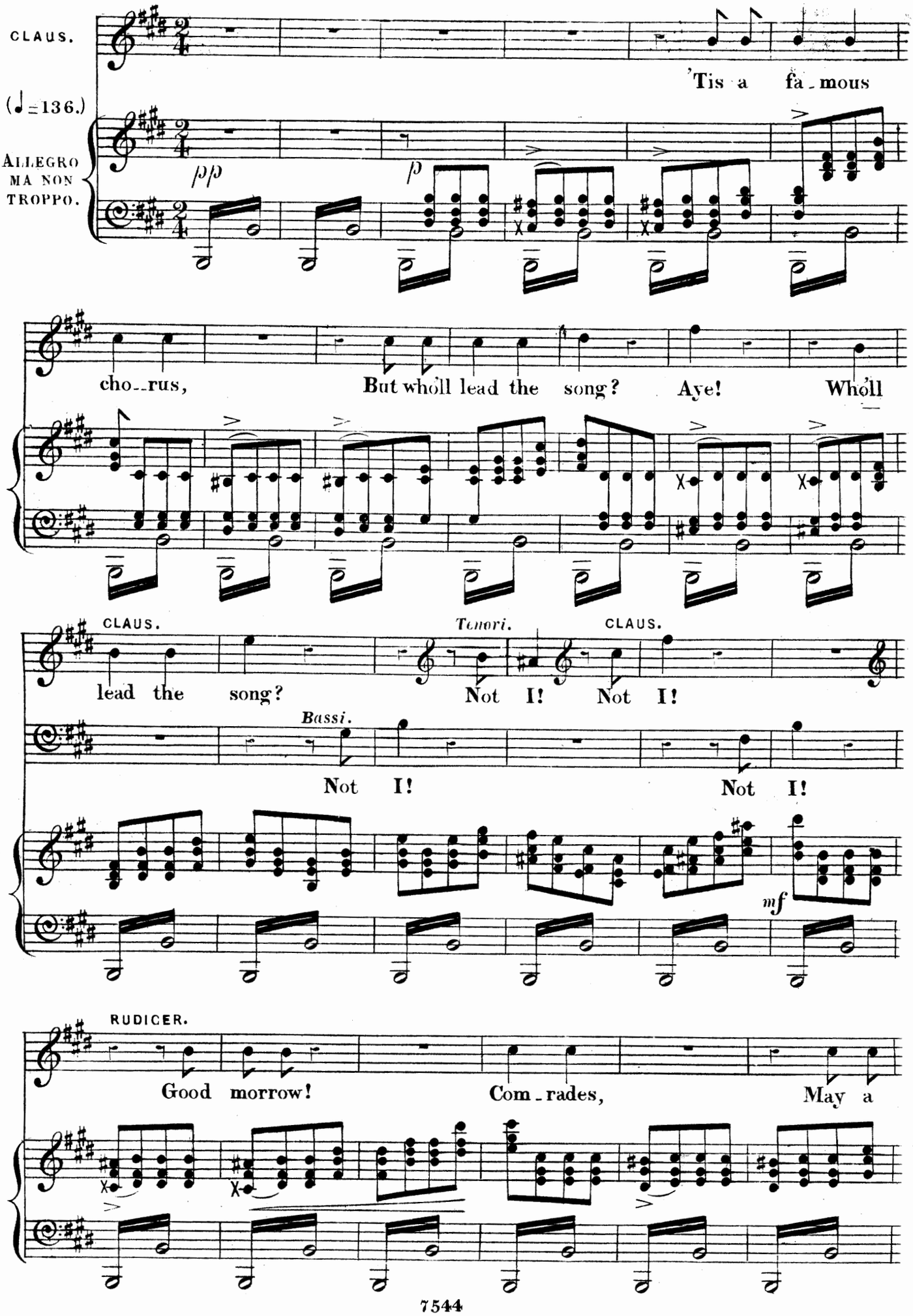

ROMANCE.
(♩ = 144.)
ANDANTINO CON MOTO.
Clar.
Flutes.
p
Corni.
RUDICER.
semplice.
O
p
Corno Inglese.
bright is the pa....lace dome That.... hangs o'er
pride But dear.....er the low.....ly home,
Corno Inglese.
p

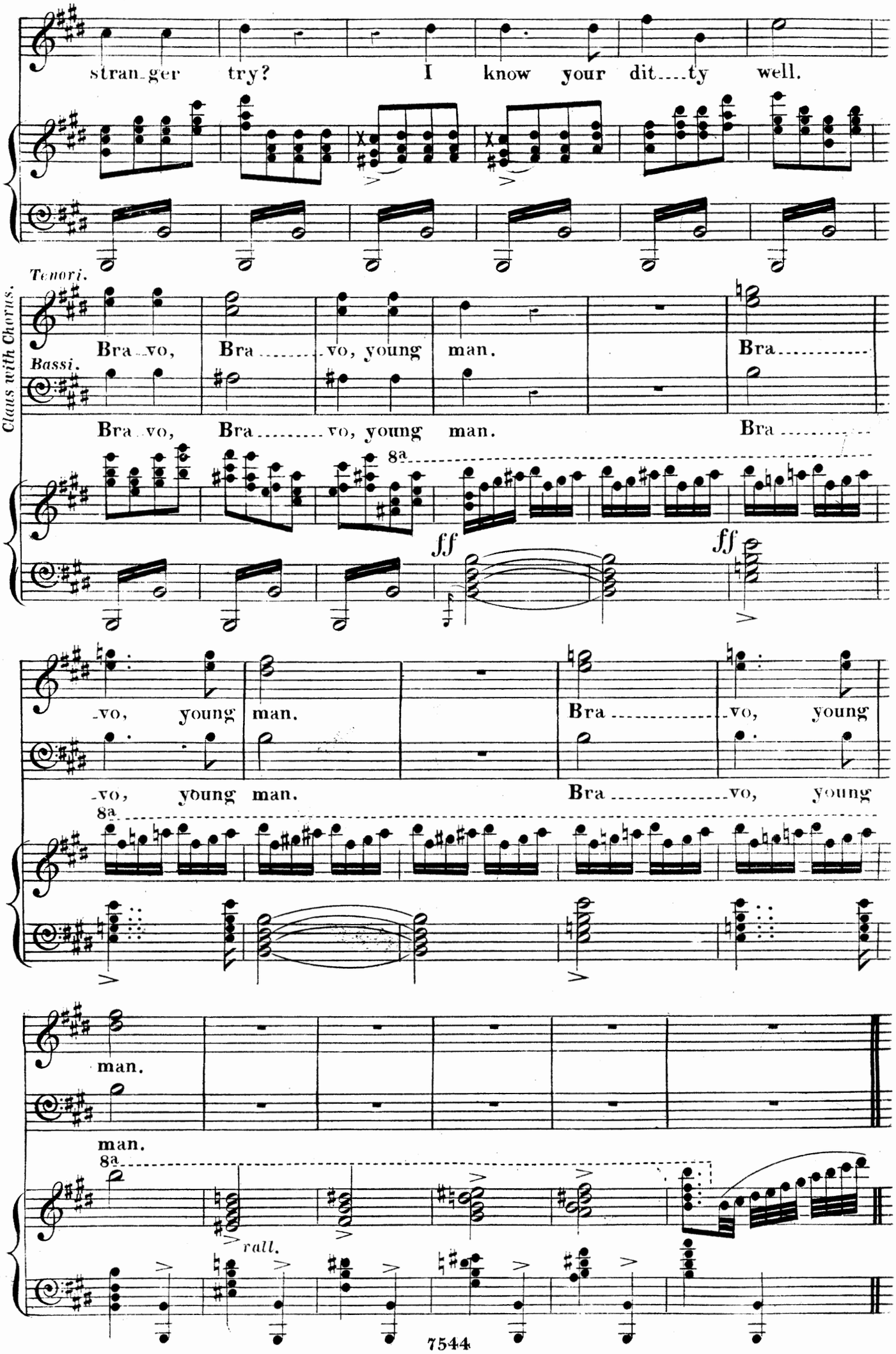

Where .... love may hide..... Let the court.....ly
Corno Inglese.
no ..... ble wear Rose by art from win.....ter won,
Viols.
p
Mine the prim ...rose, flow'r more fair, On..ly o..pen'd by the
pp
sun.....
O my
Fl.
Clar.
p


stringendo.
Love! my heart's de-----light!..... I am ser----vant, e-----ven
p
now,..... To thy beau----ty pure and bright..... To the
Cello.
poco più mosso.
glo----- ry of thy brow..... Eve and dream and
mf
p
pp
Flutes &c.
dawn com---bine Thee to make for e-----ver mine_

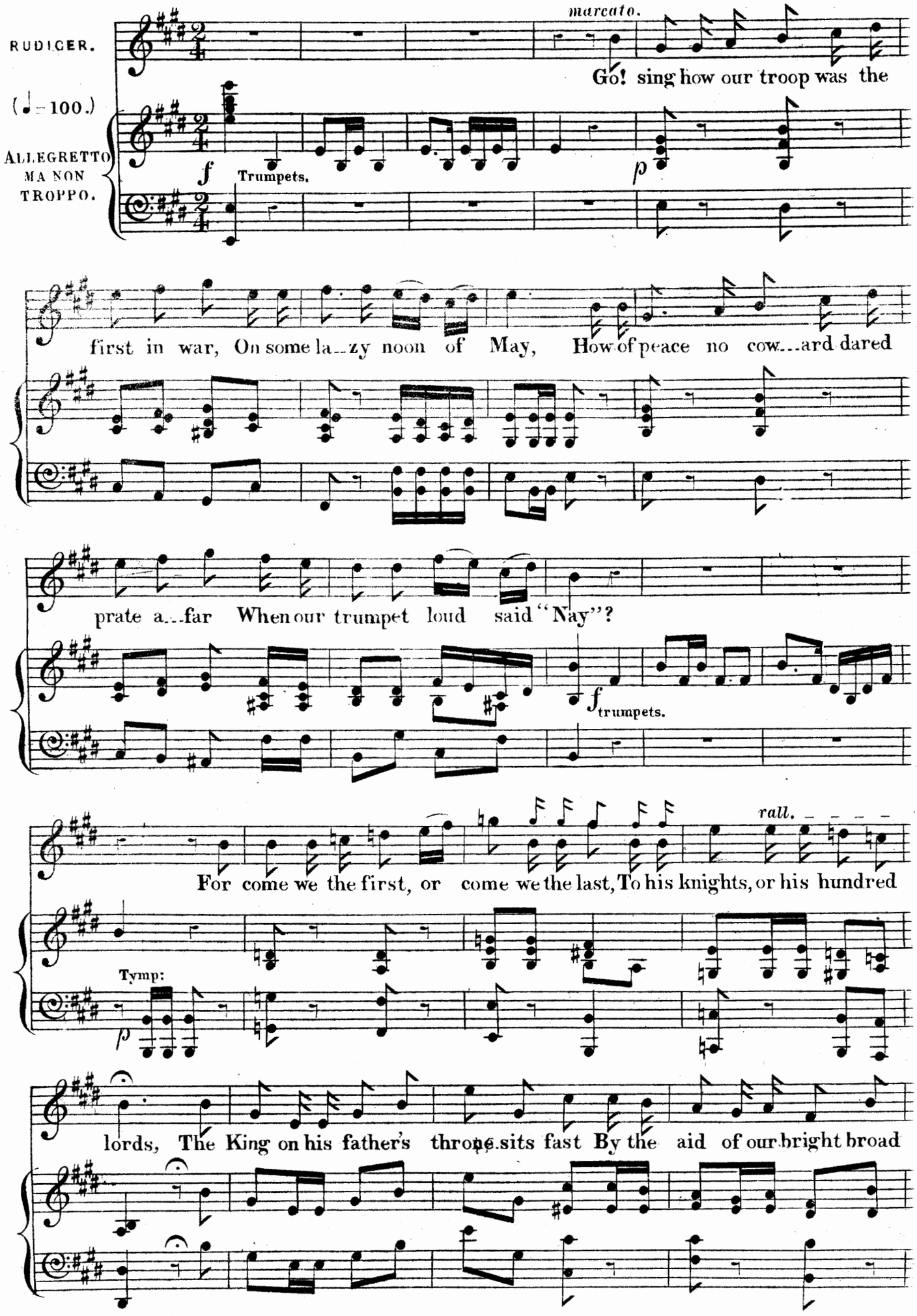

Thou, my on.....ly love! Thou,..... my heart's de-
p
light!..... Eve..... and
Cello.
p
fz
dream and dawn com...bine, Thee..... to make for
Viols.
pp
Tempo primo.
e.....ver mine for e.....ver mine.....
pp
Fl.
p


dolciss. con espress.
Gloom, or storm, or shine,..... Thou art
pp
p Celli.
stringendo un poco.
e....ver mine, Thou, my heart's..... de....light,.....
f
rall.
.... art e..... ver mine.....
Flutes.
p
Celli.
dim. pp


CLAUS.
'Tis a fa-mous
(♩=136.)
ALLEGRO MA NON TROPPO.
pp
p
cho-rus, But who'll lead the song? Aye! Who'll
CLAUS.
Tenori.
CLAUS.
lead the song? Not I! Not I!
Bassi.
Not I! Not I!
mf
RUDICER.
Good morrow! Com-rades, May a


stran_ger try? I know your dit___ty well.
Tenori.
Claus with Chorus.
Bra_vo, Bra_____vo, young man.
Bra_____
Bassi.
Bra_vo, Bra_____vo, young man.
Bra_____
8a
ff
ff
_vo, young man.
Bra_____vo, young
_vo, young man.
Bra_____vo, young
8a
man.
man.
8a
rall.

Nº 8. SOLDIERS' SONG & CHORUS.



a piacere.

swords, The King on his father's throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad

f

colla voce.

Tenori.

ff

swords. The King on his father's throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords, The

Bassi.

ff

The King on his father's throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords, The

ff

RUDIGER.

King on his father's throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords. There shall

King on his father's throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords.

never fail a cask of wine, In the Cel--lar's jol---ly stores Nor a

p

Girl with li---ly finger's fine To hand us the draught she pours, Nor a

con grazia.

piece of gold for a man to cast, To his grey-beard fa-ther's hoards, While the

rall.

King on his an...cient throne sits fast. By the aid of our true broad

f

Tenori. *ff*

swords. While the King on his ancient throne sits fast By the aid of our true broad

Bassi. *ff*

While the King on his ancient throne sits fast By the aid of our true broad

ff

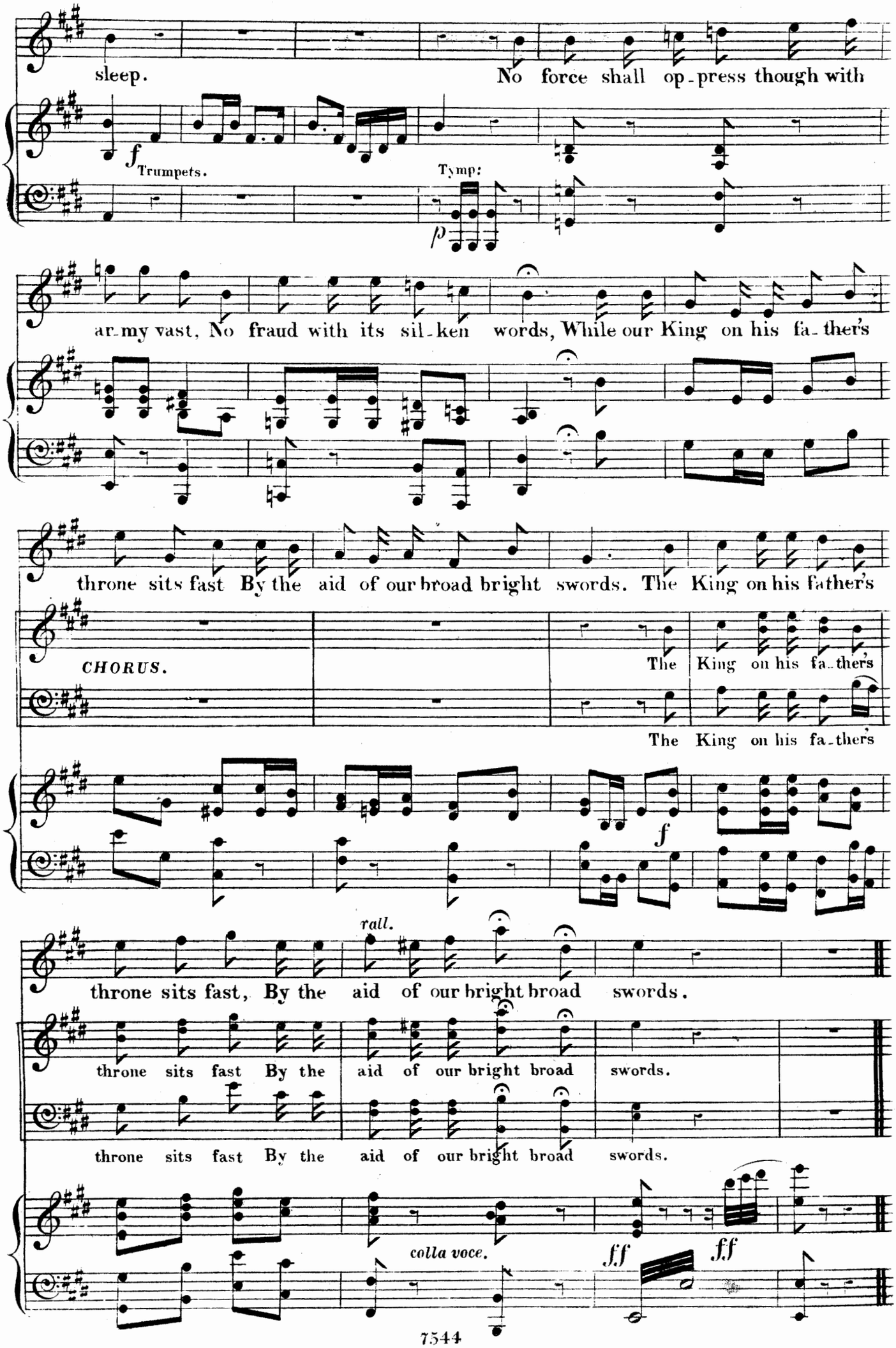
RUDIGER.

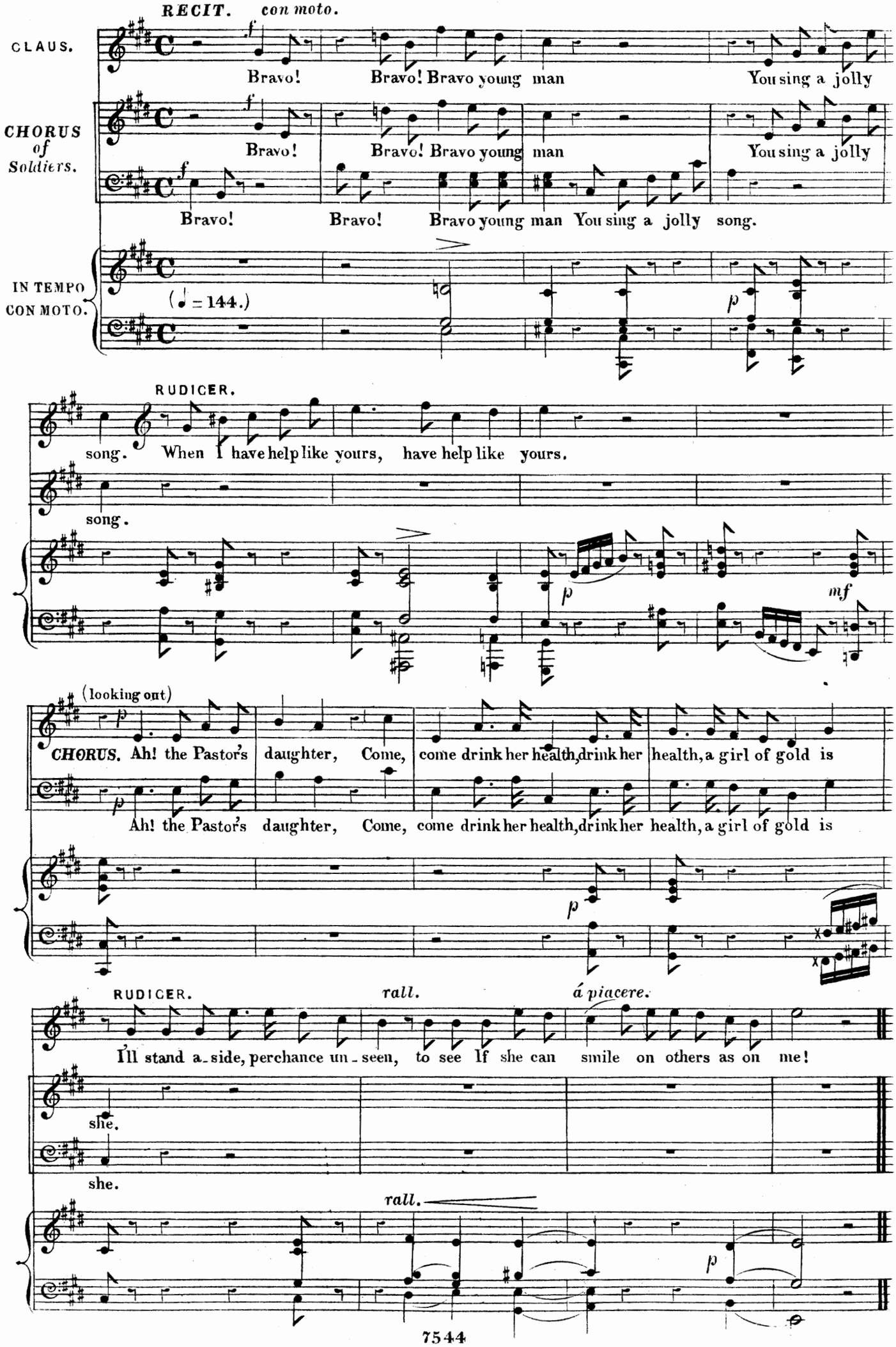
swords? The tyrant shall quake, if he dreams we come, Tho' his moat be a fur-long

swords?

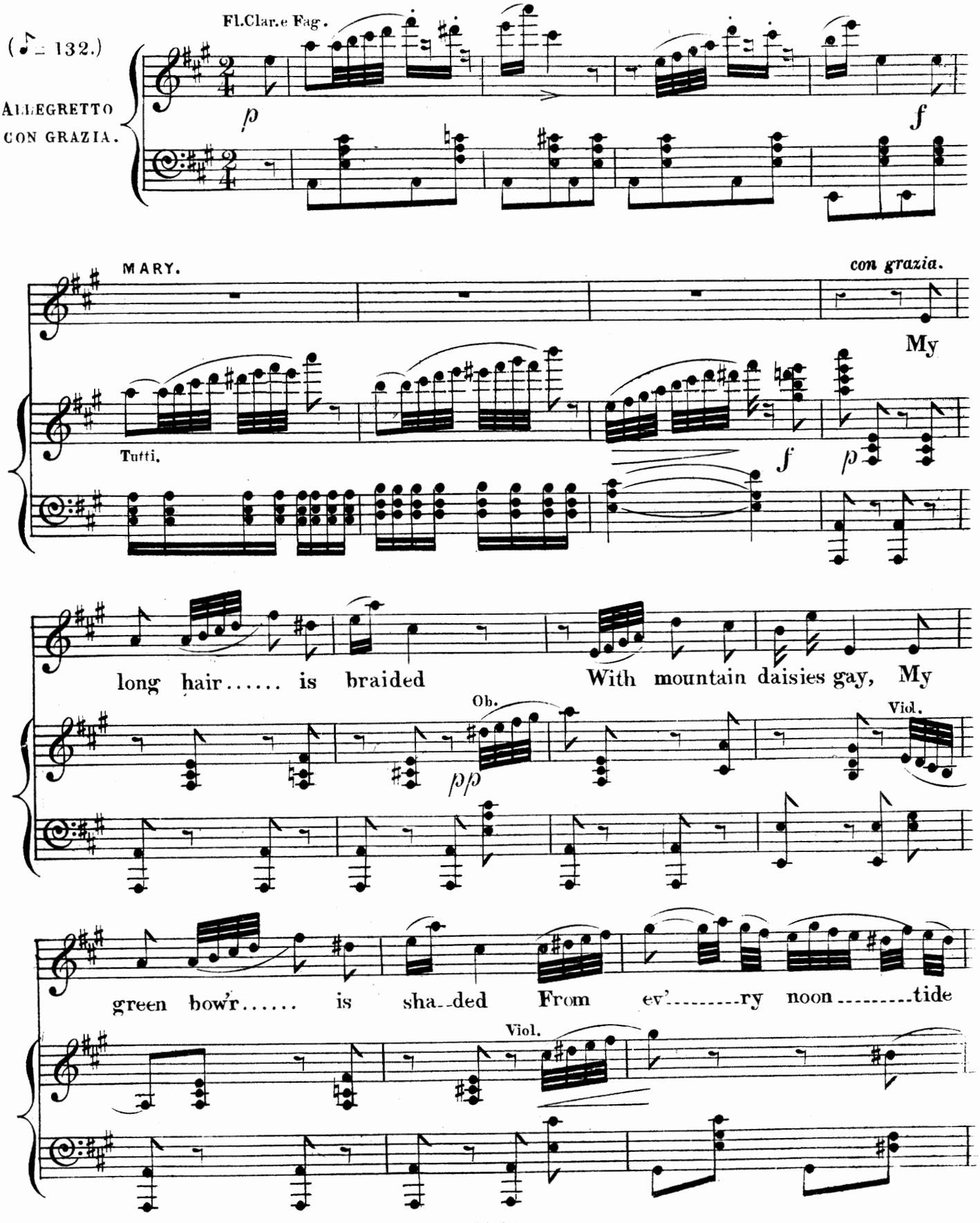
p

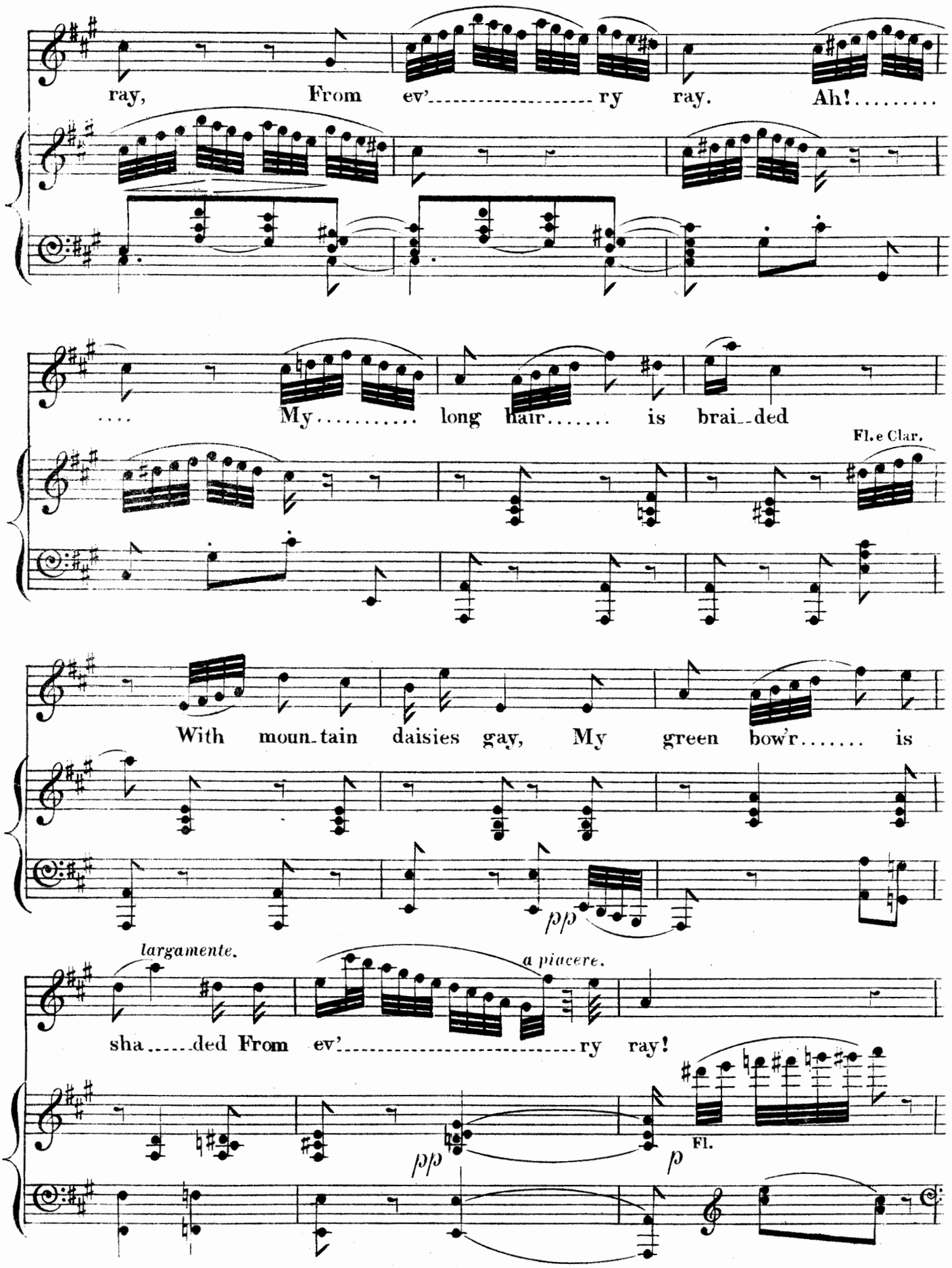
deep, The babe at the sound of our ev'ning drum Shall sink on the breast and

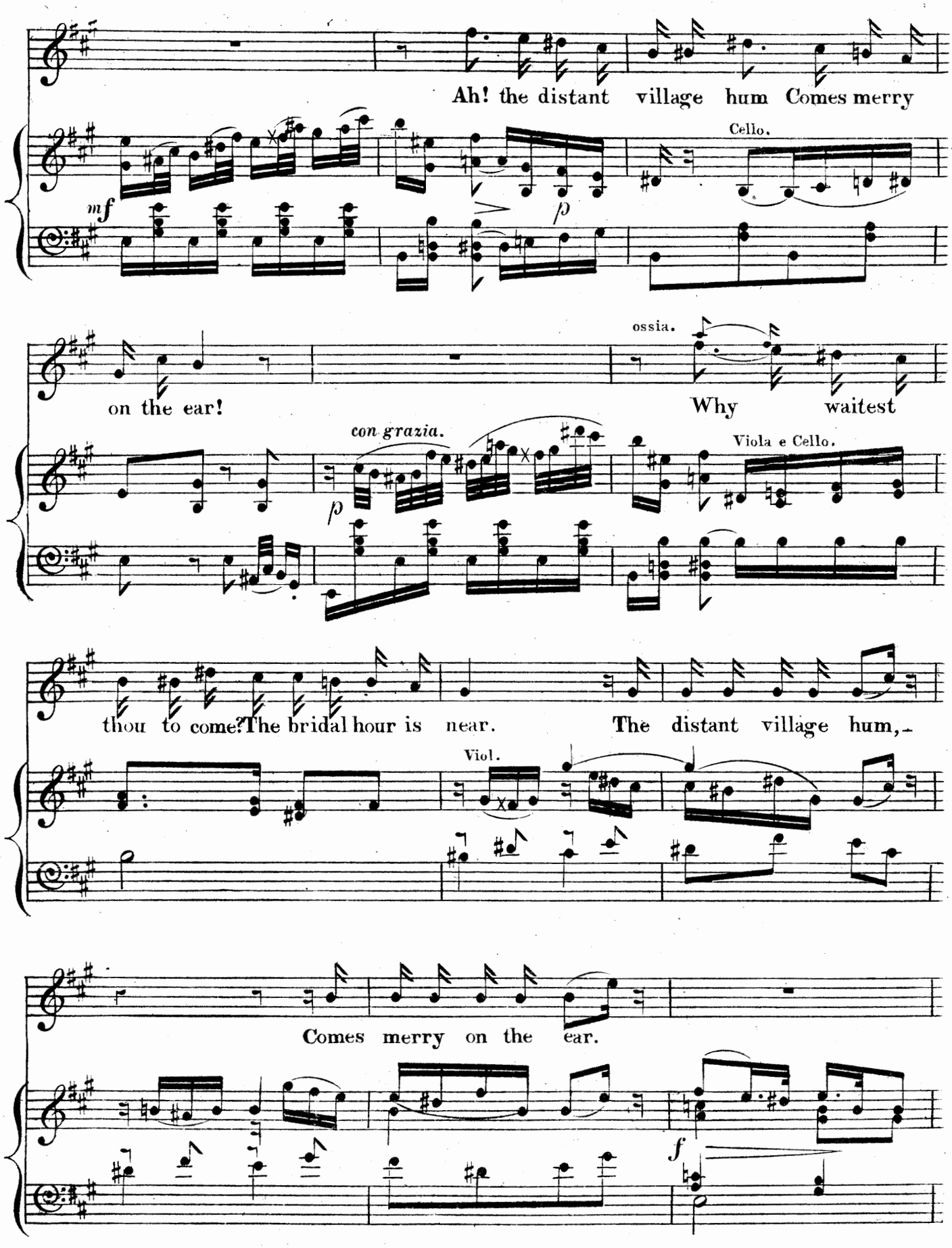

sleep.
No force shall op-press though with
f
Trumpets.
Tymp:
p
ar-my vast, No fraud with its sil-ken words, While our King on his fa-ther's
throne sits fast By the aid of our broad bright swords. The King on his father's
CHORUS.
The King on his fa-thers
The King on his fa-thers
f
rall.
throne sits fast, By the aid of our bright broad swords.
throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords.
throne sits fast By the aid of our bright broad swords.
colla voce.
ff
ff

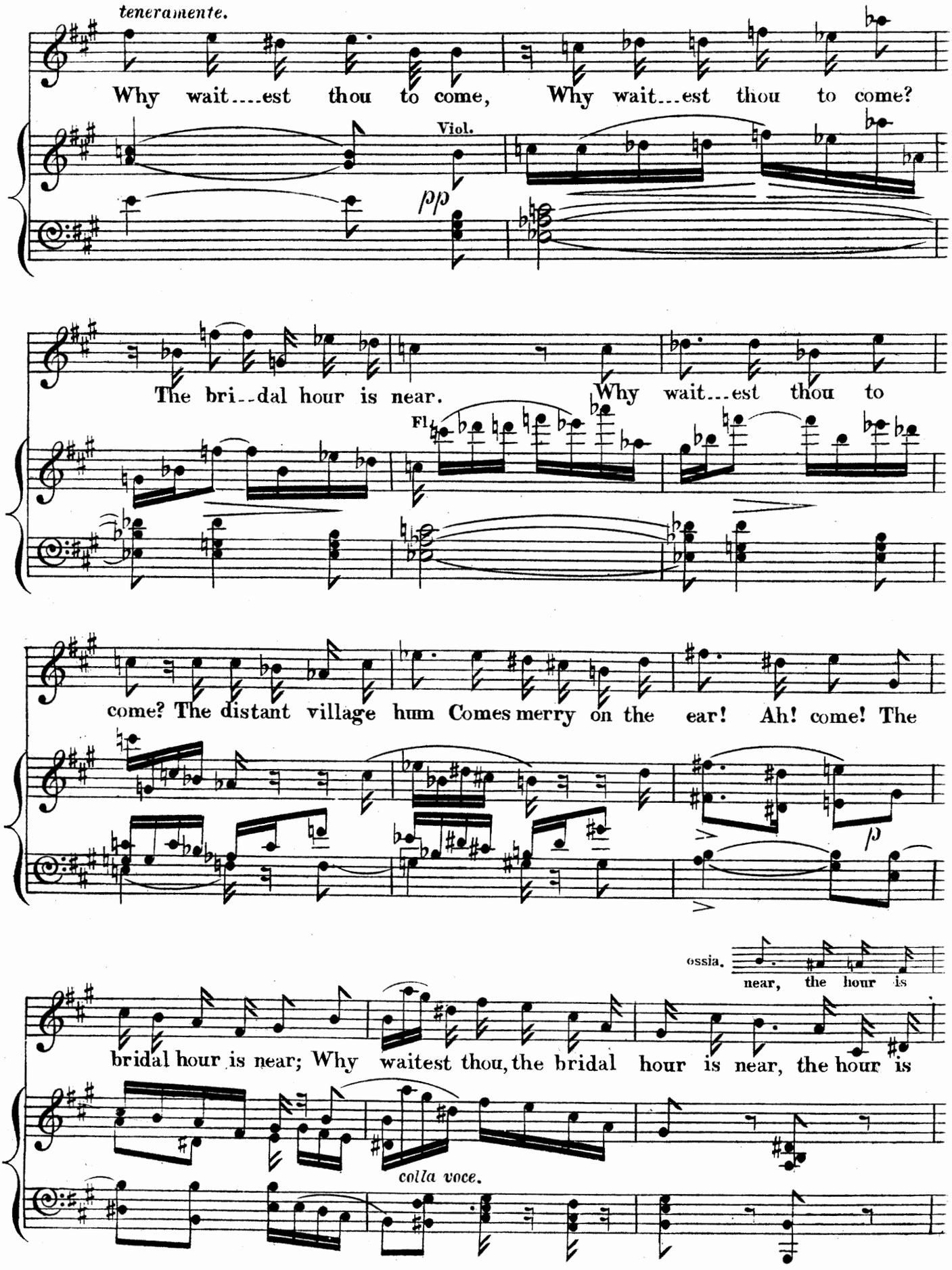

RECIT. con moto.
CLAUS.
Bravo! Bravo! Bravo young man You sing a jolly
CHORUS of Soldiers.
Bravo! Bravo! Bravo young man You sing a jolly
Bravo! Bravo! Bravo young man You sing a jolly song.
IN TEMPO CON MOTO.
(♩ = 144.)
RUDICER.
song. When I have help like yours, have help like yours.
song.
(looking out)
CHORUS. Ah! the Pastor's daughter, Come, come drink her health, drink her health, a girl of gold is
Ah! the Pastor's daughter, Come, come drink her health, drink her health, a girl of gold is
RUDICER.
rall.
á piacere.
I'll stand a-side, perchance un-seen, to see If she can smile on others as on me!
she.
she.
rall.

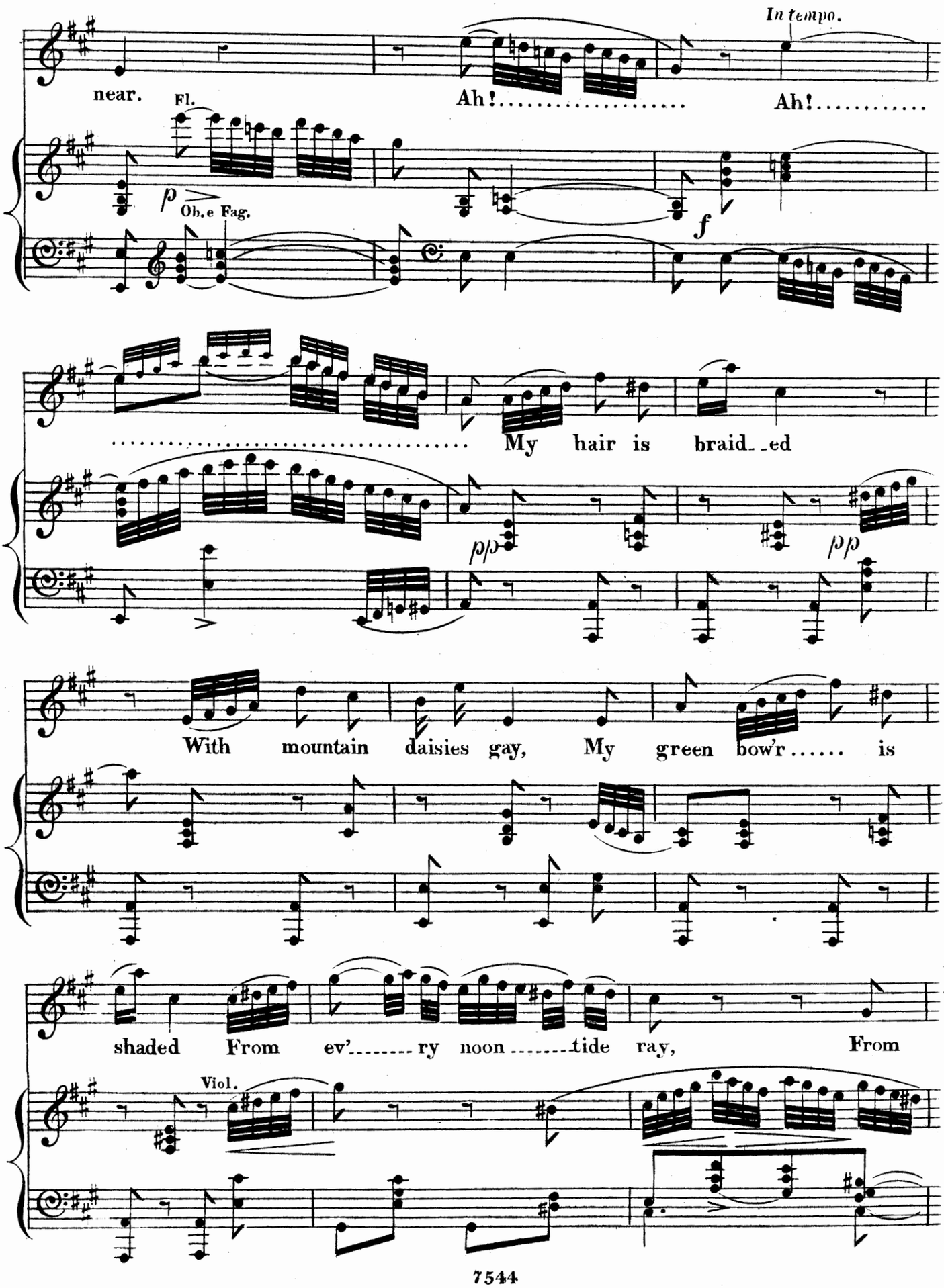
Nº 9. RONDO.

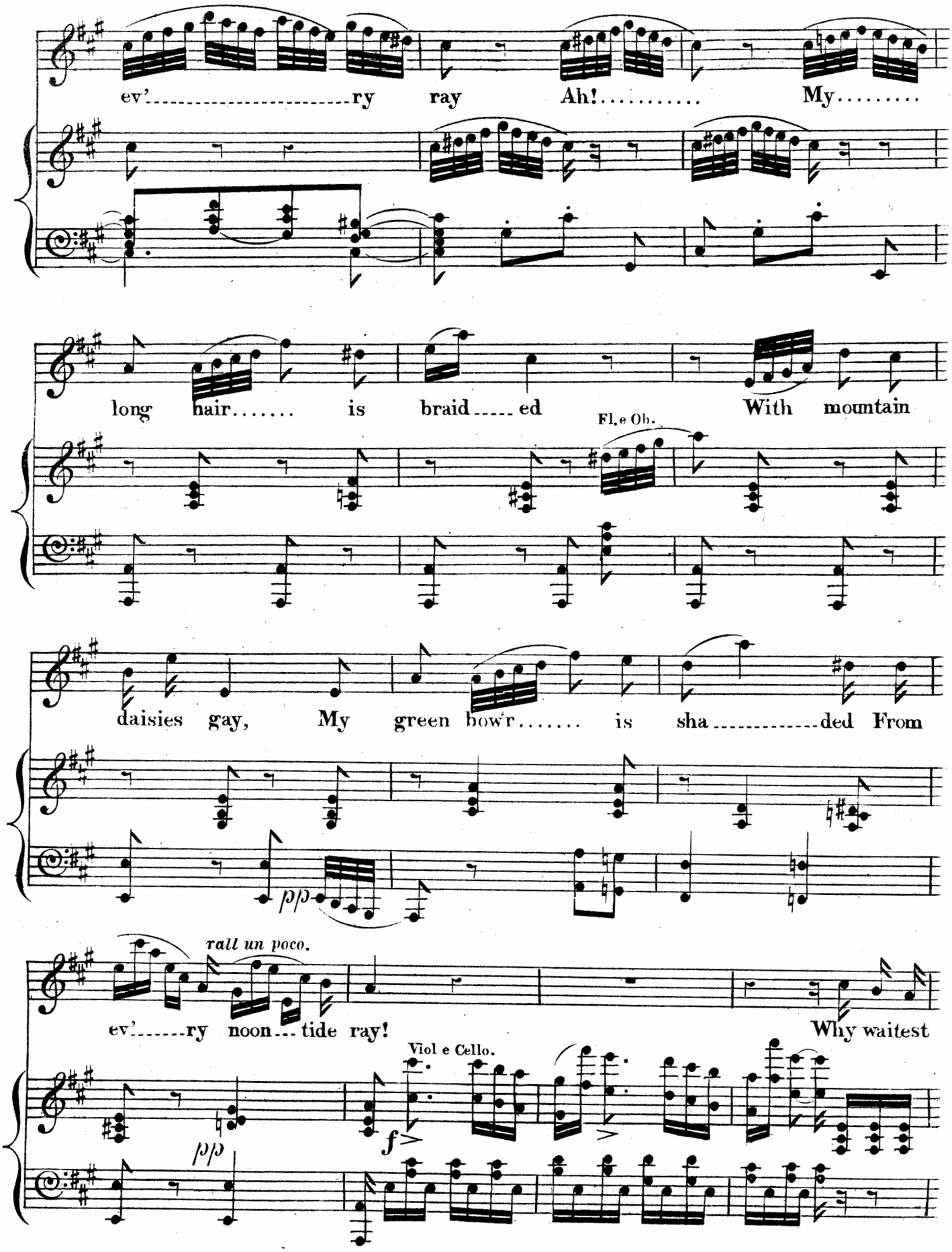

Fl.Clar.e Fag.
(♪ = 132.)
ALLEGRETTO CON GRAZIA.
p
f
MARY.
con grazia.
My
Tutti.
f
p
long hair..... is braided With mountain daisies gay, My
Ob.
pp
Viol.
green bow'r..... is sha--ded From ev'.....ry noon.....tide
Viol.

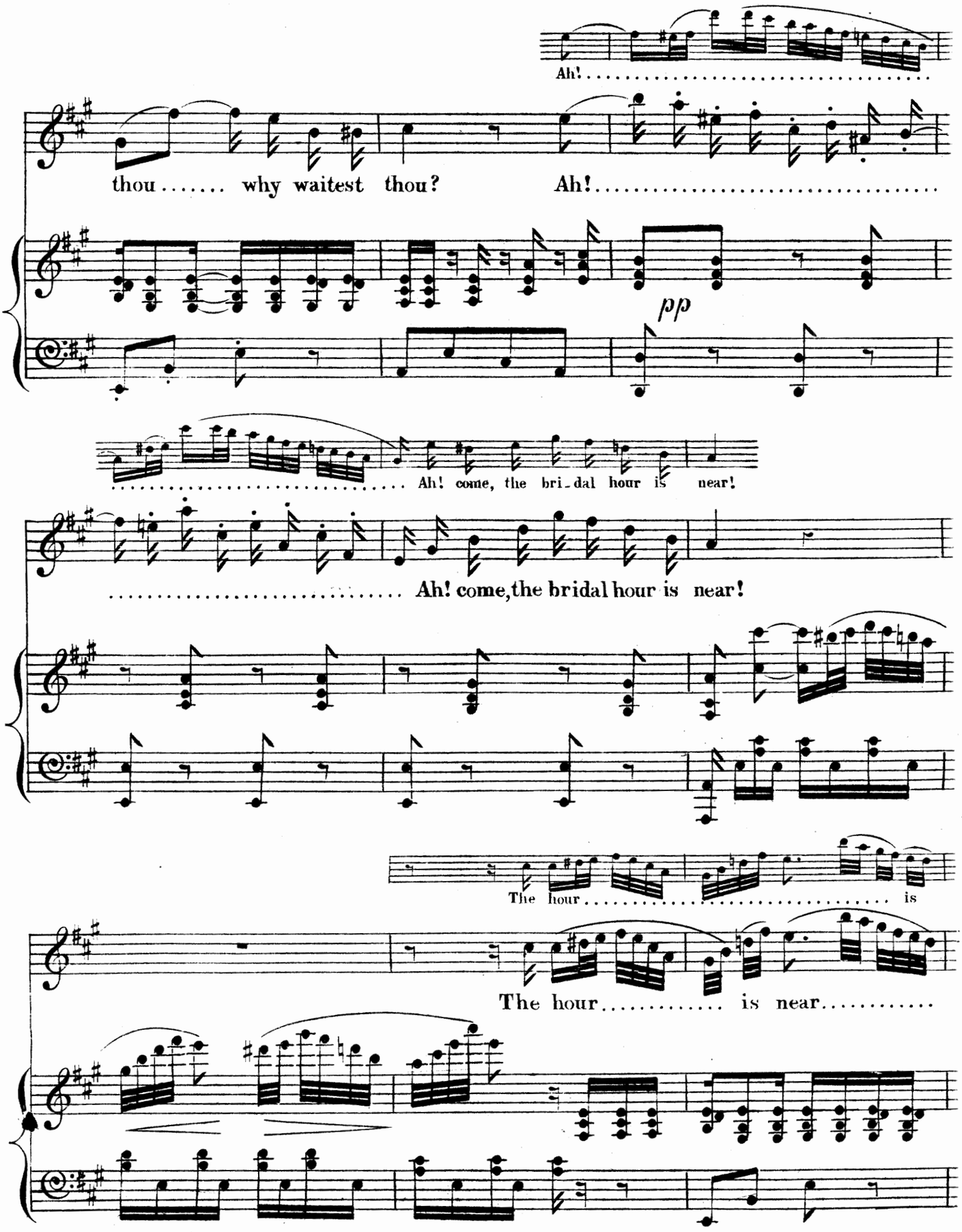

ray, From ev'ry ray. Ah!
My long hair is brai-ded
Fl. e Clar.
With moun-tain daisies gay, My green bow'r is
pp
largamente.
a piacere.
sha-ded From ev'ry ray!
pp
p
Fl.

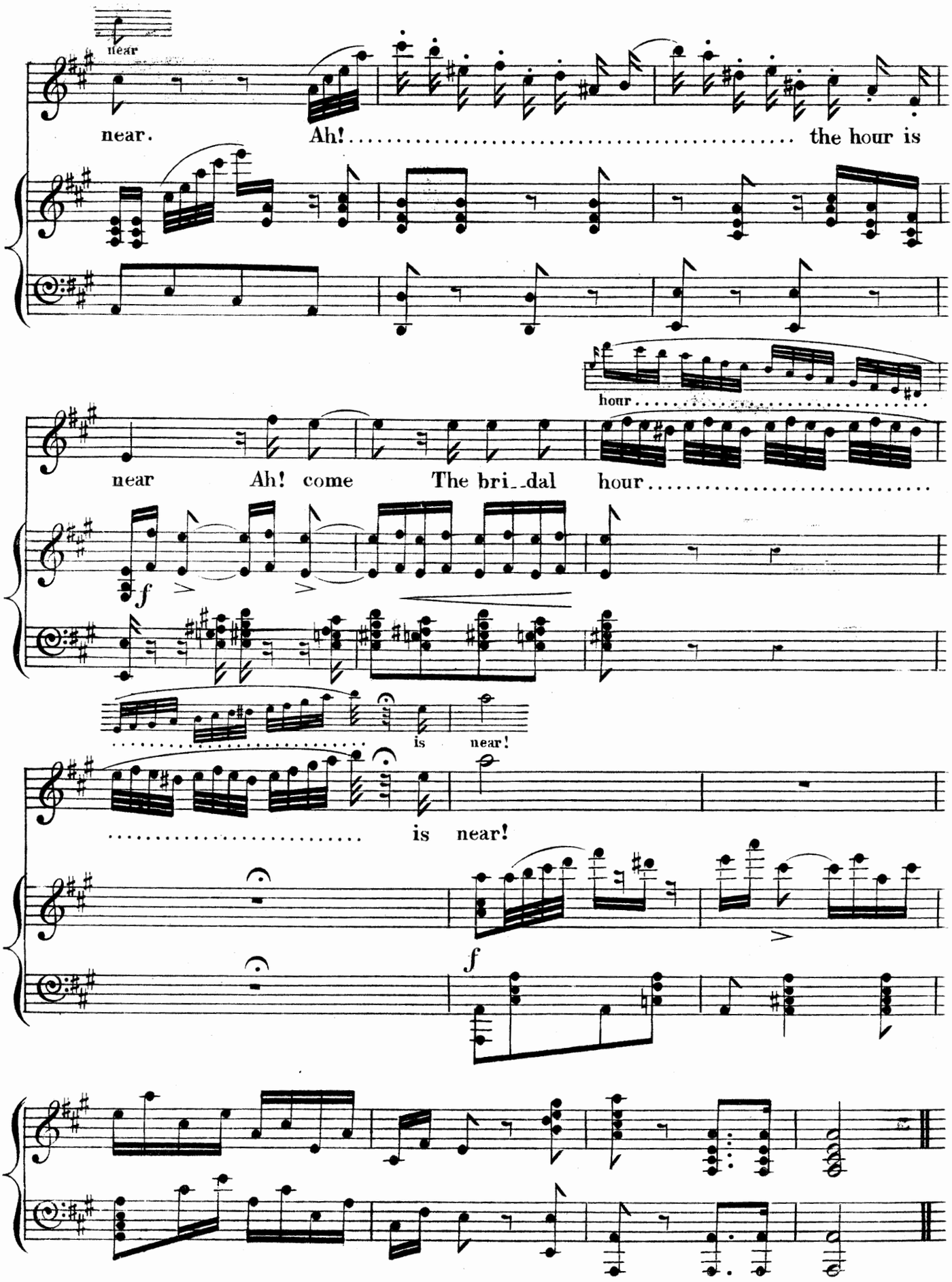

Ah! the distant village hum Comes merry
Cello.
mf
p
on the ear!
ossia.
Why waitest
con grazia.
p
Viola e Cello.
thou to come? The bridal hour is near.
The distant village hum,
Viol.
Comes merry on the ear.
f


teneramente.
Why wait....est thou to come, Why wait...est thou to come?
Viol.
pp
The bri..dal hour is near. Why wait...est thou to
Fl.
come? The distant village hum Comes merry on the ear! Ah! come! The
p
ossia.
near, the hour is
bridal hour is near; Why waitest thou, the bridal hour is near, the hour is
colla voce.

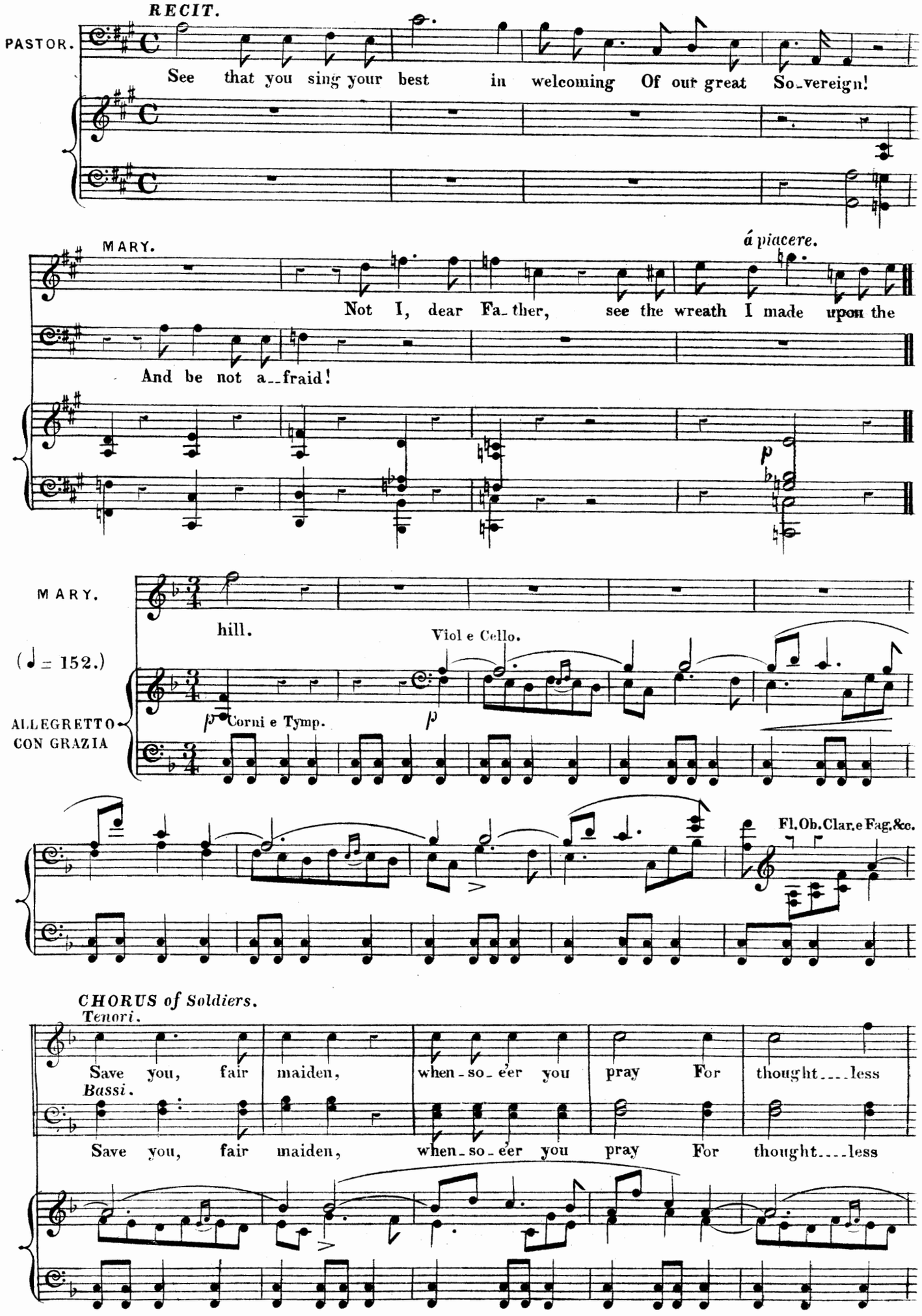

In tempo.
near.
Fl.
Ah!.....
Ah!.....
p
Ob. e Fag.
f
..... My hair is braid_ed
pp
pp
With mountain daisies gay, My green bow'r..... is
shaded From ev'_____ry noon_____tide ray, From
Viol.

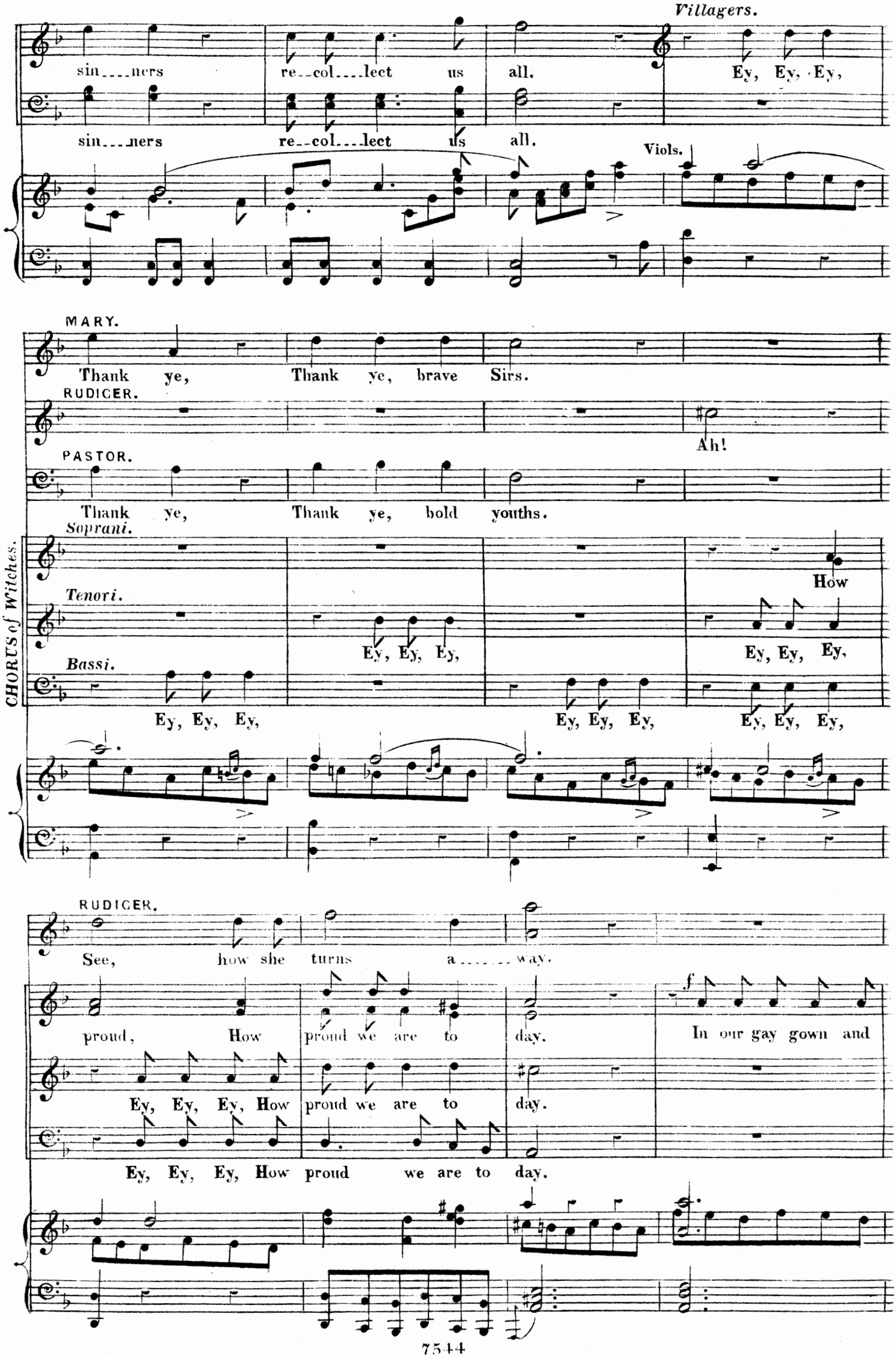

ev'ry ray Ah! My
long hair is braid ed With mountain
Fl. e Ob.
daisies gay, My green bow'r is sha ded From
pp
rall un poco.
ev'ry noon tide ray! Why waitest
Viol e Cello.
f
pp


Ah!
thou..... why waitest thou?
Ah!.....
pp
Ah! come, the bri-dal hour is near!
Ah! come, the bridal hour is near!
The hour..... is
The hour..... is near.....


near
near. Ah! the hour is
hour
near Ah! come The bri_dal hour
f
is near!
is near!
f

Nº 10. FINALE. ACT. I.


RECIT.
PASTOR.
See that you sing your best in welcoming Of our great So_vereign!
MARY.
á piacere.
Not I, dear Fa_ther, see the wreath I made upon the
And be not a__fraid!
p
MARY.
hill.
(♩ = 152.)
ALLEGRETTO CON GRAZIA
Viol e Cello.
p Corni e Tymp.
p
Fl. Ob. Clar. e Fag. &c.
CHORUS of Soldiers.
Tenori.
Save you, fair maiden, when_so_e'er you pray For thought____less
Bassi.
Save you, fair maiden, when_so_e'er you pray For thought____less


Villagers.
sin---ners re--col---lect us all. Ey, Ey, Ey,
sin---ners re--col---lect us all.
Viols.
MARY.
Thank ye, Thank ye, brave Sirs.
RUDIGER.
Ah!
PASTOR.
Thank ye, Thank ye, bold youths.
CHORUS of Witches.
Soprani.
Tenori.
Bassi.
How
Ey, Ey, Ey,
Ey, Ey, Ey,
Ey, Ey, Ey,
Ey, Ey, Ey,
Ey, Ey, Ey,
RUDIGER.
See, how she turns a---way.
proud, How proud we are to day.
In our gay gown and
Ey, Ey, Ey, How proud we are to day.
Ey, Ey, Ey, How proud we are to day.

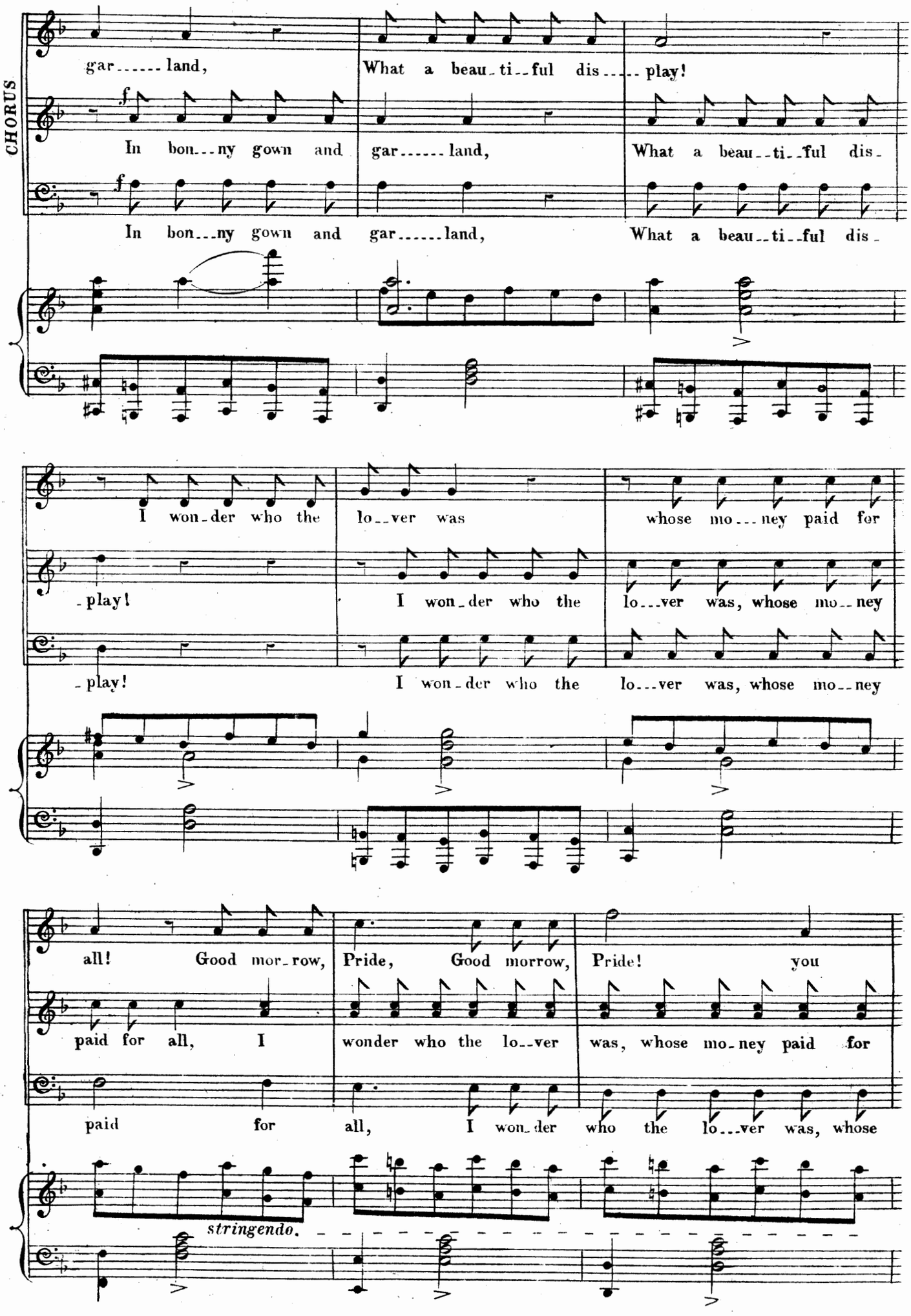
CHORUS

gar..... land, What a beau_ti_ful dis.... play!

In bon...ny gown and gar..... land, What a beau_ti_ful dis_

In bon...ny gown and gar..... land, What a beau_ti_ful dis_

I won_der who the lo_ver was whose mo...ney paid for



_play! I won_der who the lo...ver was, whose mo_ney

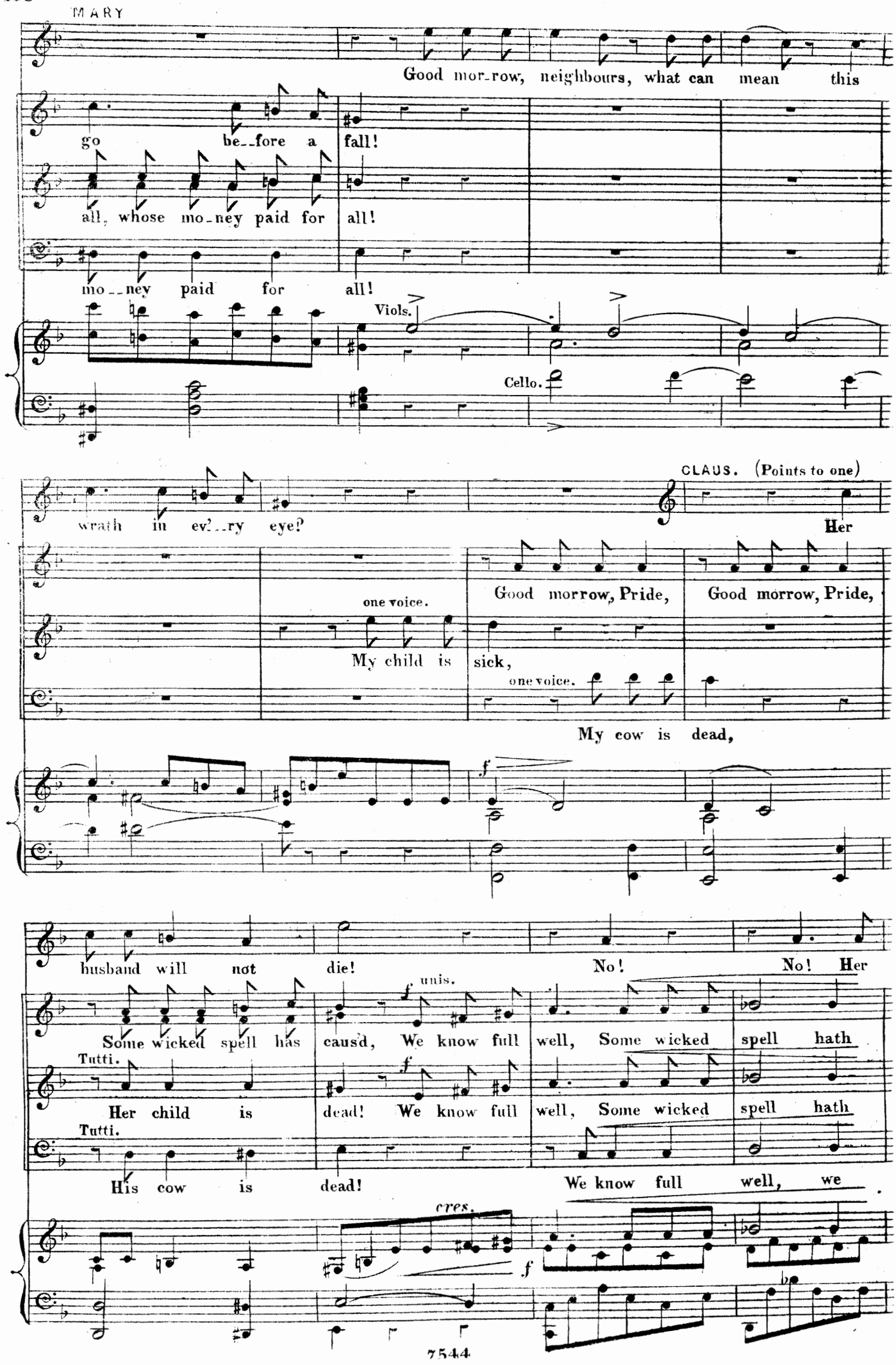
_play! I won_der who the lo...ver was, whose mo_ney

all! Good mor_row, Pride, Good morrow, Pride! you

paid for all, I wonder who the lo_ver was, whose mo_ney paid for

paid for all, I won_der who the lo...ver was, whose

stringendo.


MARY
Good mor_row, neighbours, what can mean this
go be_fore a fall!
all, whose mo_ney paid for all!
mo_ney paid for all!
Viols.
Cello.
wrath in ev'_ry eye?
CLAUS. (Points to one)
Her
one voice.
My child is
Good morrow, Pride,
sick,
Good morrow, Pride,
one voice.
My cow is dead,
husband will not die!
No!
No! Her
Some wicked spell has
caus'd, We know full
well, Some wicked
spell hath
Tutti.
Her child is
dead! We know full
well, Some wicked
spell hath
Tutti.
His cow is
dead!
We know full
well, we
cres.
7544

husband will not die!

caus'd this mis-chief all, Good mor---row, Pride! you

caus'd this mis-chief all, Good mor---row, Pride! you

know full well Good mor---row, Pride! you

ff p

ELSIE.

We know full well, some wicked spell hath

go be--fore a fall,

go be-fore a fall

go be--fore a fall,

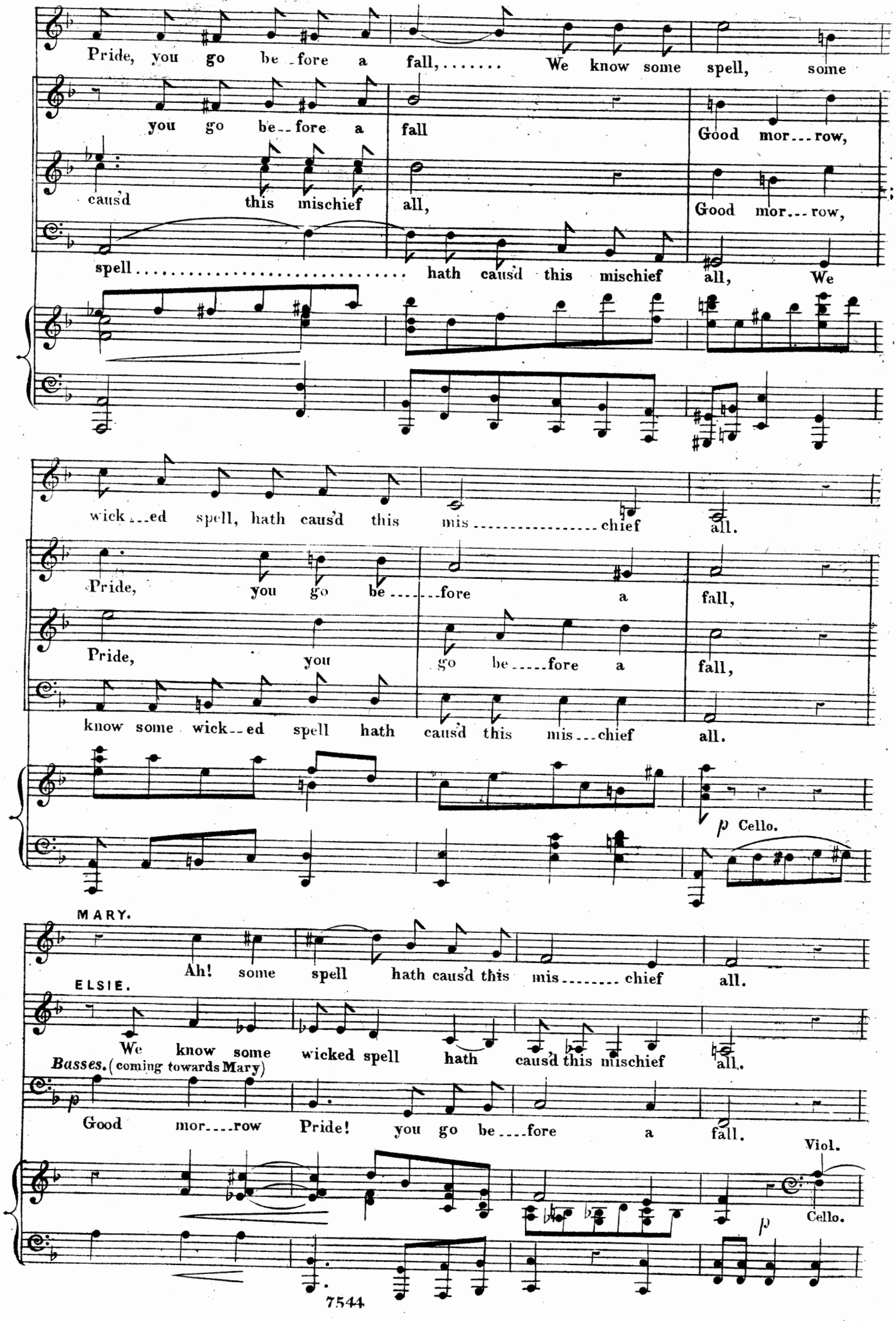
caus'd this mis-chief all! Good mor---row,

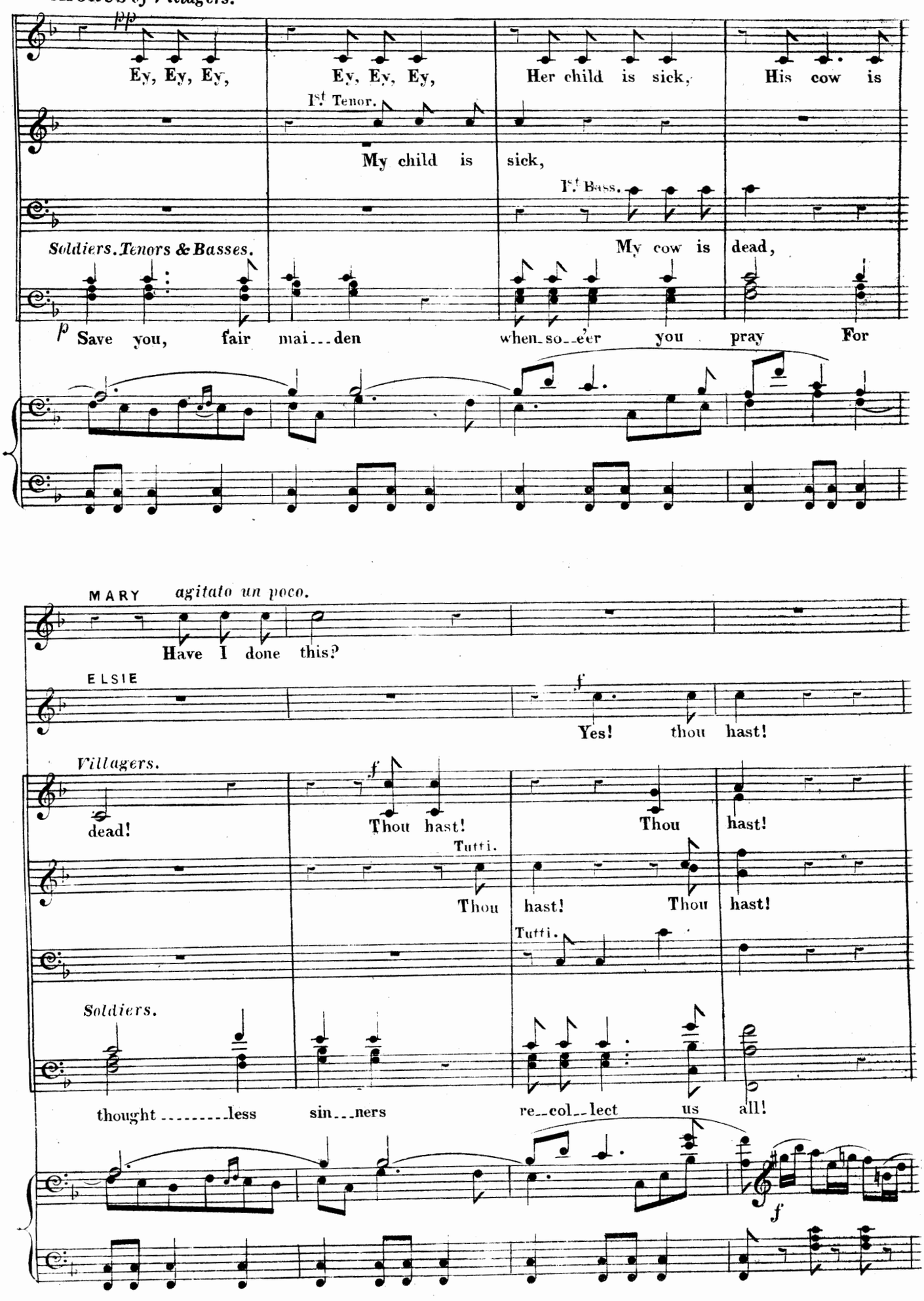
Good mor---row, Pride,

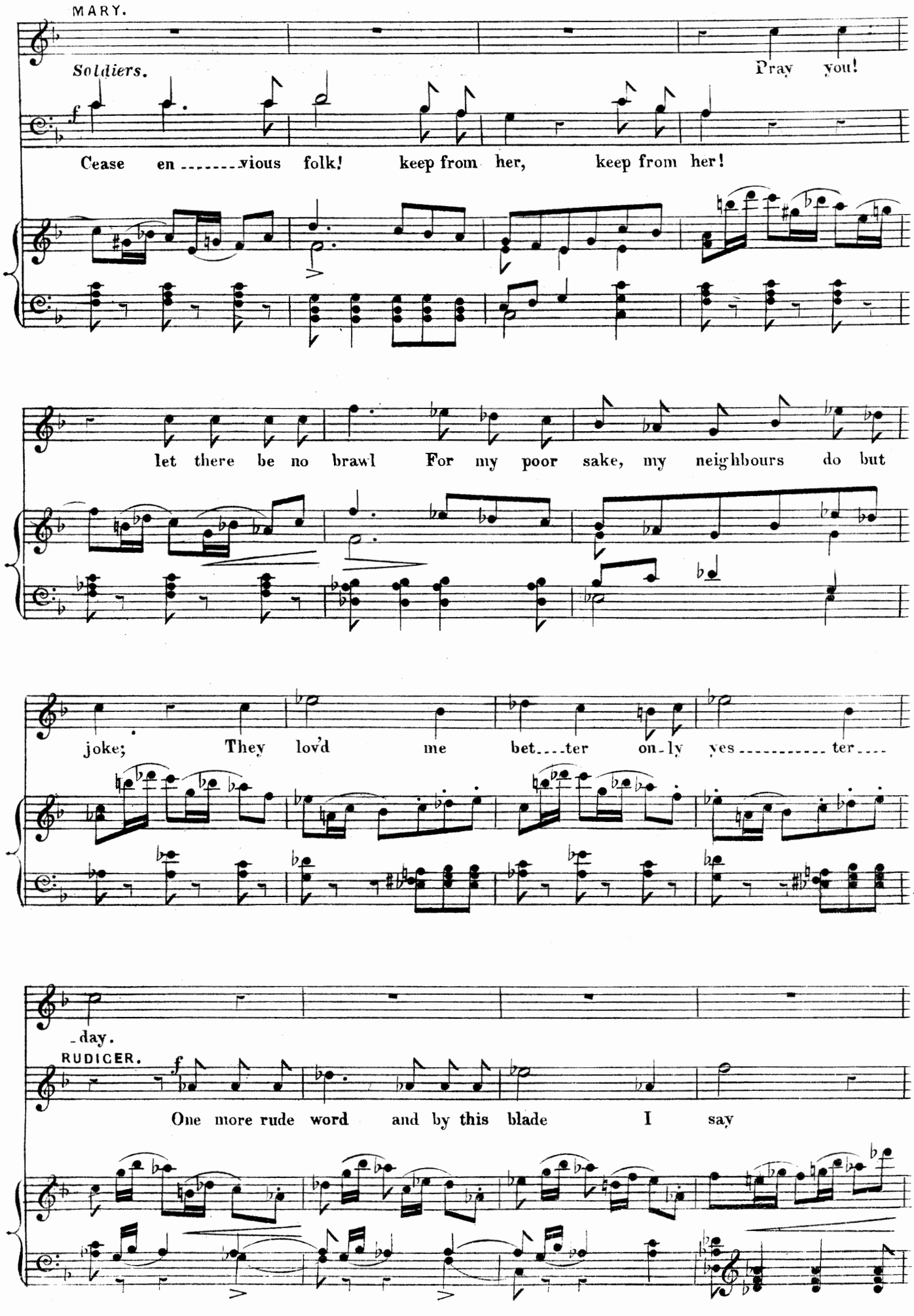
We know some wicked spell hath

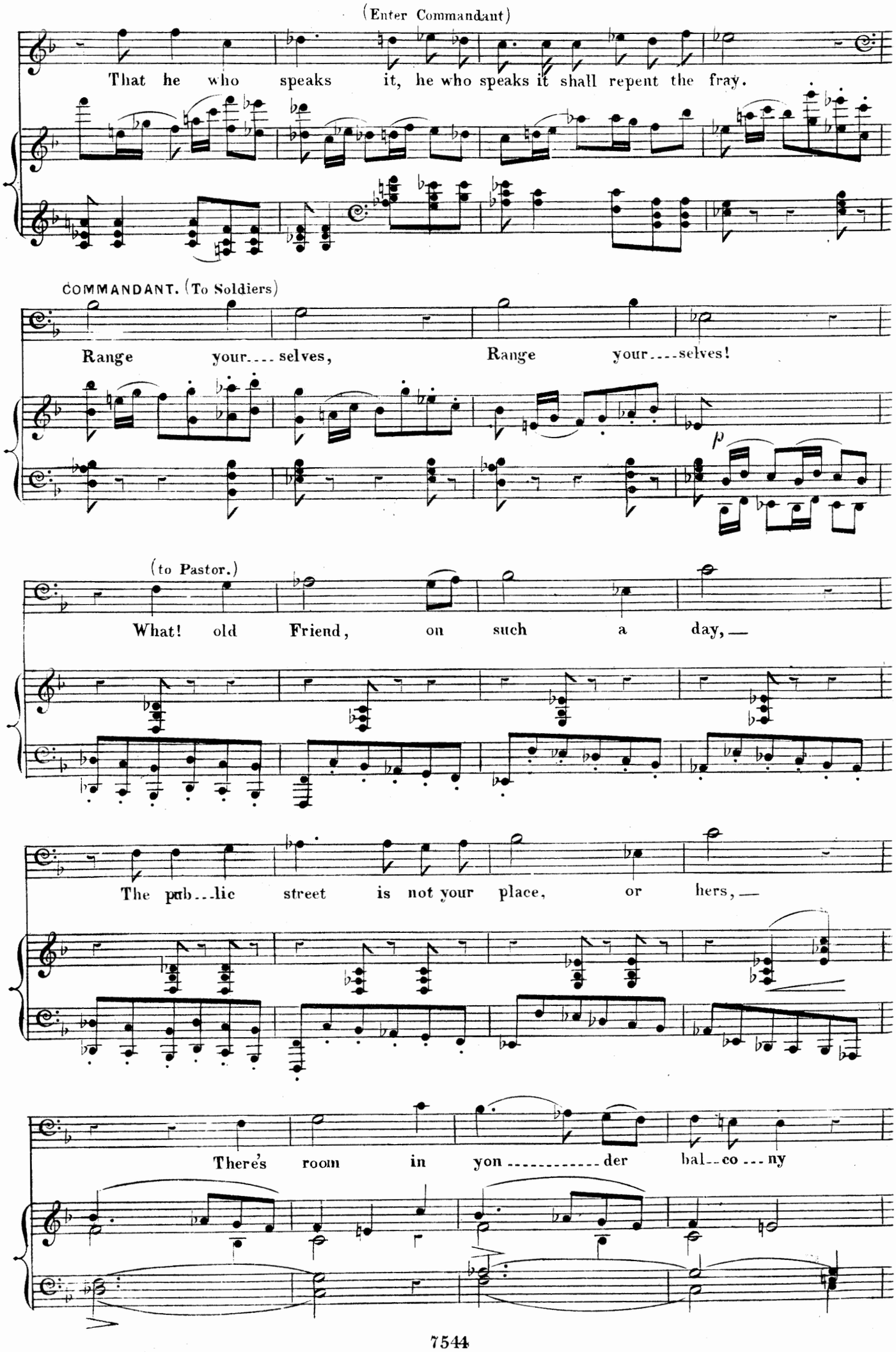
We know some wicked

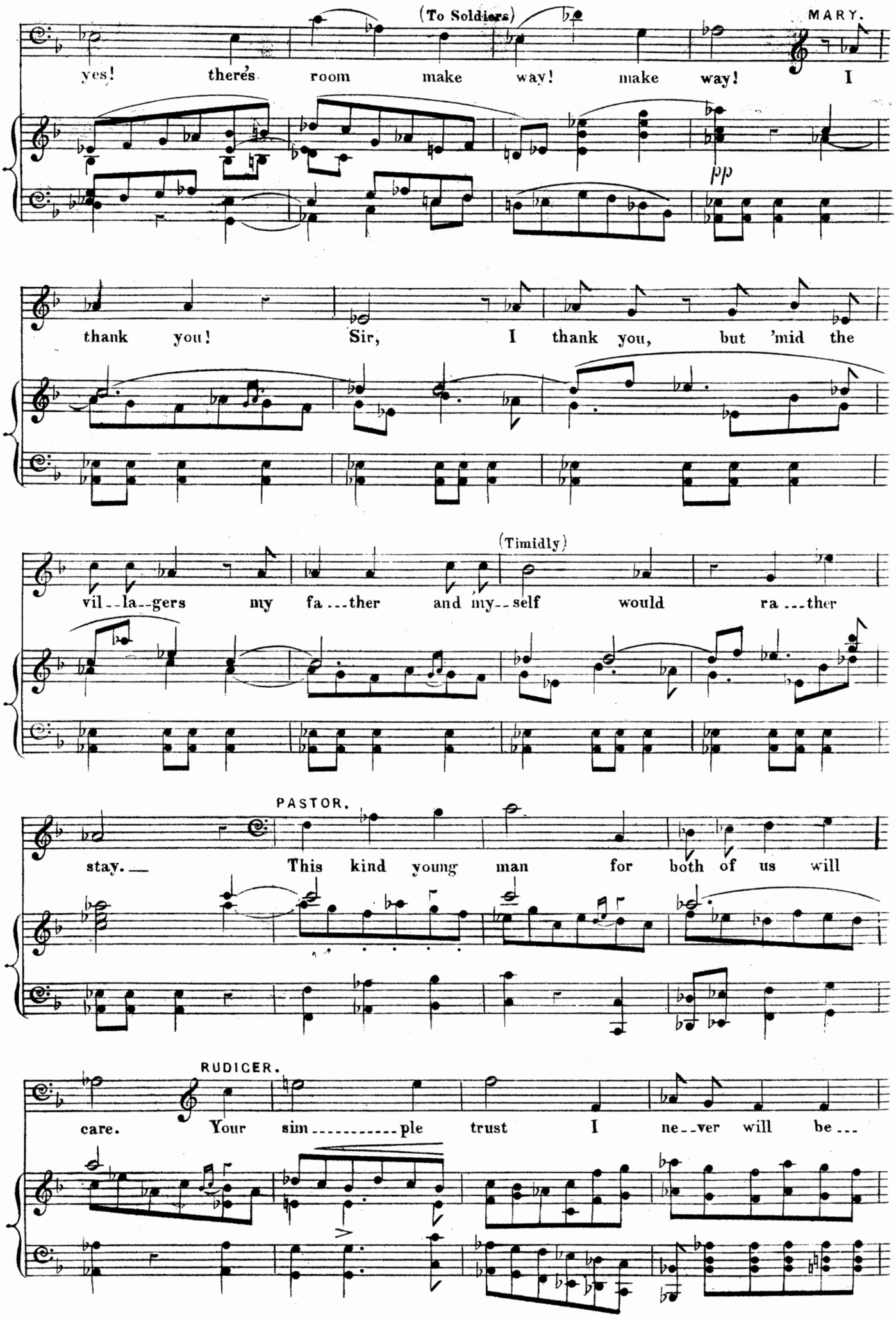
p


Pride, you go be-fore a fall, ... We know some spell, some
you go be--fore a fall Good mor---row,
caus'd this mischief all, Good mor---row,
spell ..... hath caus'd this mischief all, We
wick---ed spell, hath caus'd this mis ..... chief all.
Pride, you go be ..... fore a fall,
Pride, you go be ..... fore a fall,
know some wick--ed spell hath caus'd this mis---chief all.
p Cello.
MARY.
Ah! some spell hath caus'd this mis ..... chief all.
ELSIE.
We know some wicked spell hath caus'd this mischief all.
Basses. (coming towards Mary)
Good mor---row Pride! you go be---fore a fall.
Viol.
Cello.
p


CHORUS of Villagers.
pp
Ey, Ey, Ey,
Ey, Ey, Ey,
Her child is sick,
His cow is
1st Tenor.
My child is
sick,
1st Bass.
My cow is
dead,
Soldiers. Tenors & Basses.
p
Save you, fair mai...den
when so...e'er you pray
For
MARY
agitato un poco.
Have I done this?
ELSIE
f
Yes! thou hast!
Villagers.
dead!
f
Thou hast!
Thou
hast!
Tutti.
Thou
hast!
Thou
hast!
Tutti.
Soldiers.
thought.....less
sin...ners
re...col...lect
us
all!
f


MARY.
Soldiers.
Pray you!
f
Cease en ..... vious folk! keep from her, keep from her!
let there be no brawl For my poor sake, my neighbours do but
joke; They lov'd me bet....ter on-ly yes ..... ter....
-day.
RUDIGER.
f
One more rude word and by this blade I say


(Enter Commandant)
That he who speaks it, he who speaks it shall repent the fray.
COMMANDANT. (To Soldiers)
Range your....selves, Range your....selves!
p
(to Pastor.)
What! old Friend, on such a day,—
The pub...lic street is not your place, or hers,—
There's room in yon.....der bal--co---ny


(To Soldiers)
MARY.
yes! there's room make way! make way! I
pp
thank you! Sir, I thank you, but 'mid the
(Timidly)
vil--la--gers my fa---ther and my--self would ra---ther
PASTOR.
stay. This kind young man for both of us will
RUDIGER.
care. Your sim----------ple trust I ne--ver will be---

CLAUS. (aside.) (to Commandant.)

tray. He's a good soul like me, So! your first

CHORUS of Villagers.

We know some wick-ed spell hath caus'd this mischief all, some wick-ed

We know some wick-ed

We know some wick-ed spell hath caus'd this mischief all, We know some wick-ed

snare wont e...ven catch a midge!

spell hath caus'd this mischief all.

spell hath caus'd this mischief all.

spell hath caus'd this mischief all. 8a

f

CLAUS. (coi Tenori)

ff The King! The

ff The King! The

ff The King! The

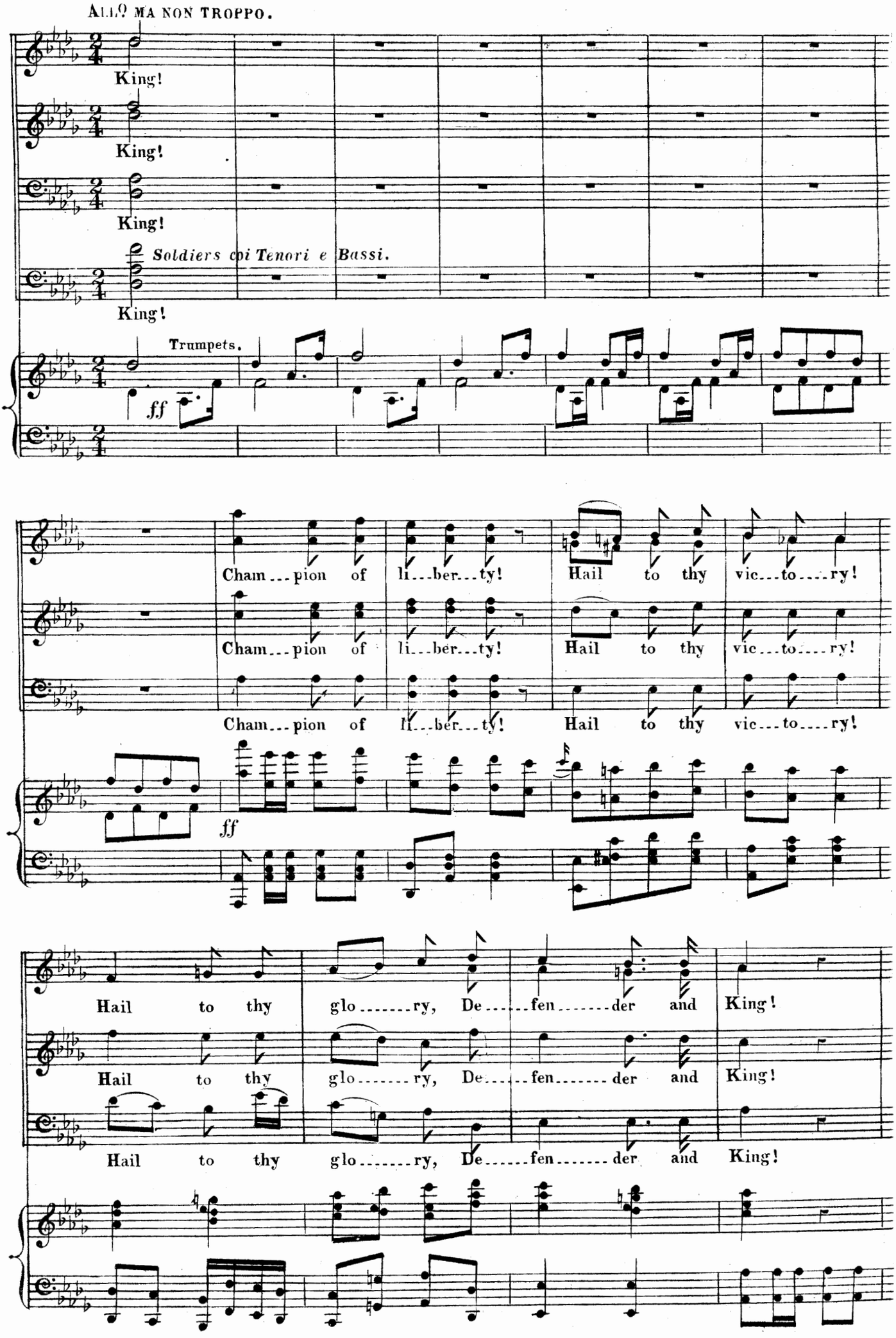
Soldiers.

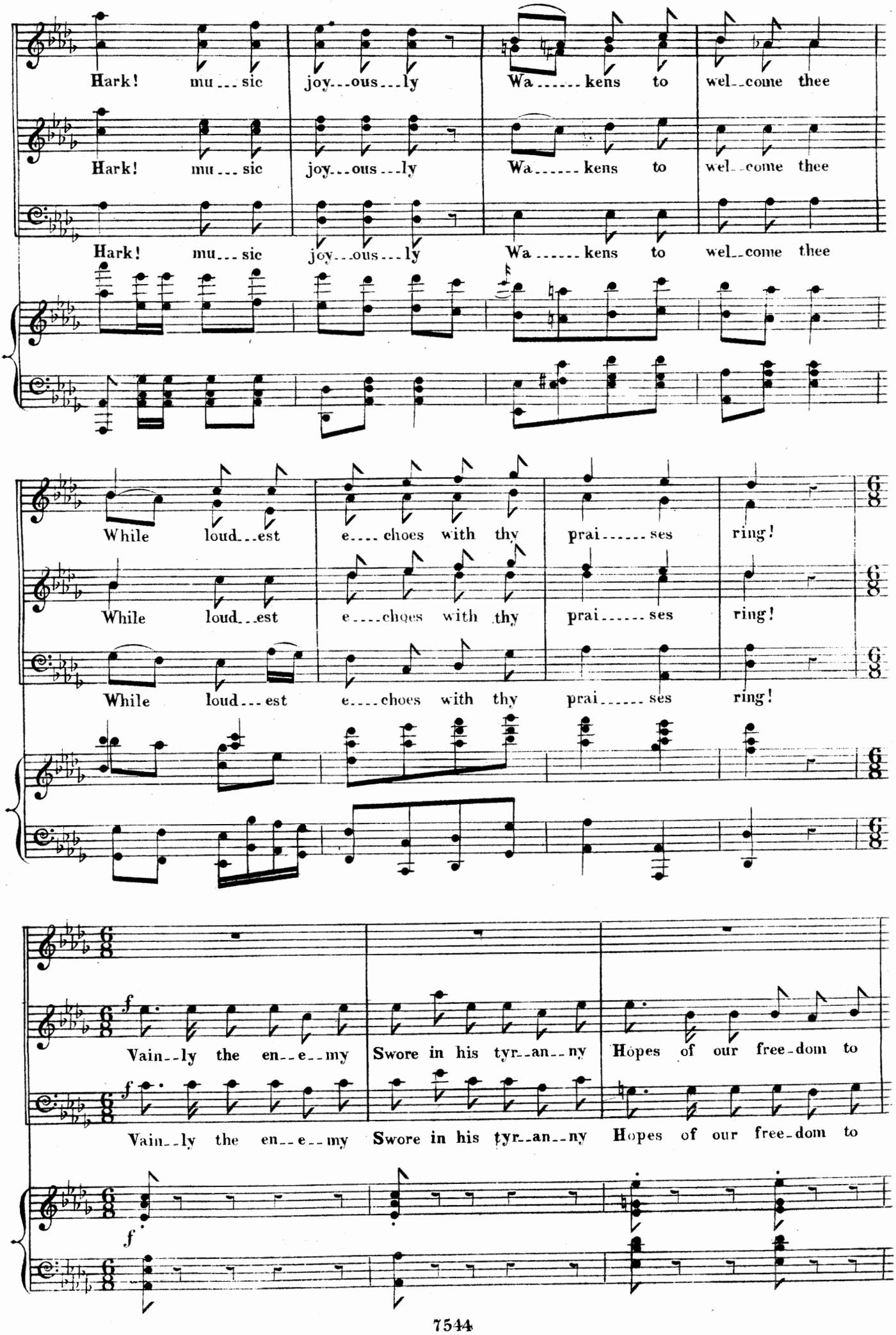
ff The King! The

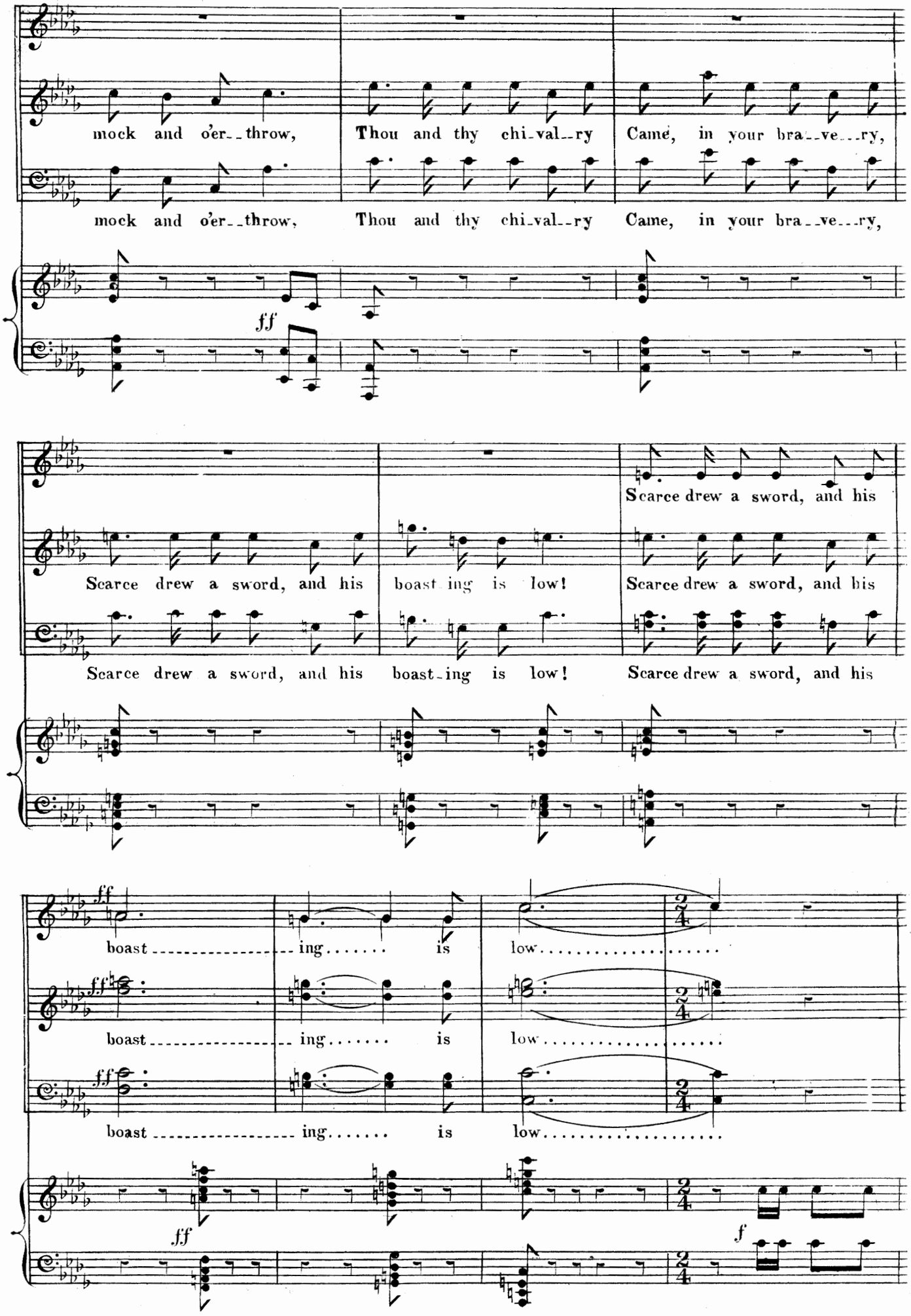
ff ff

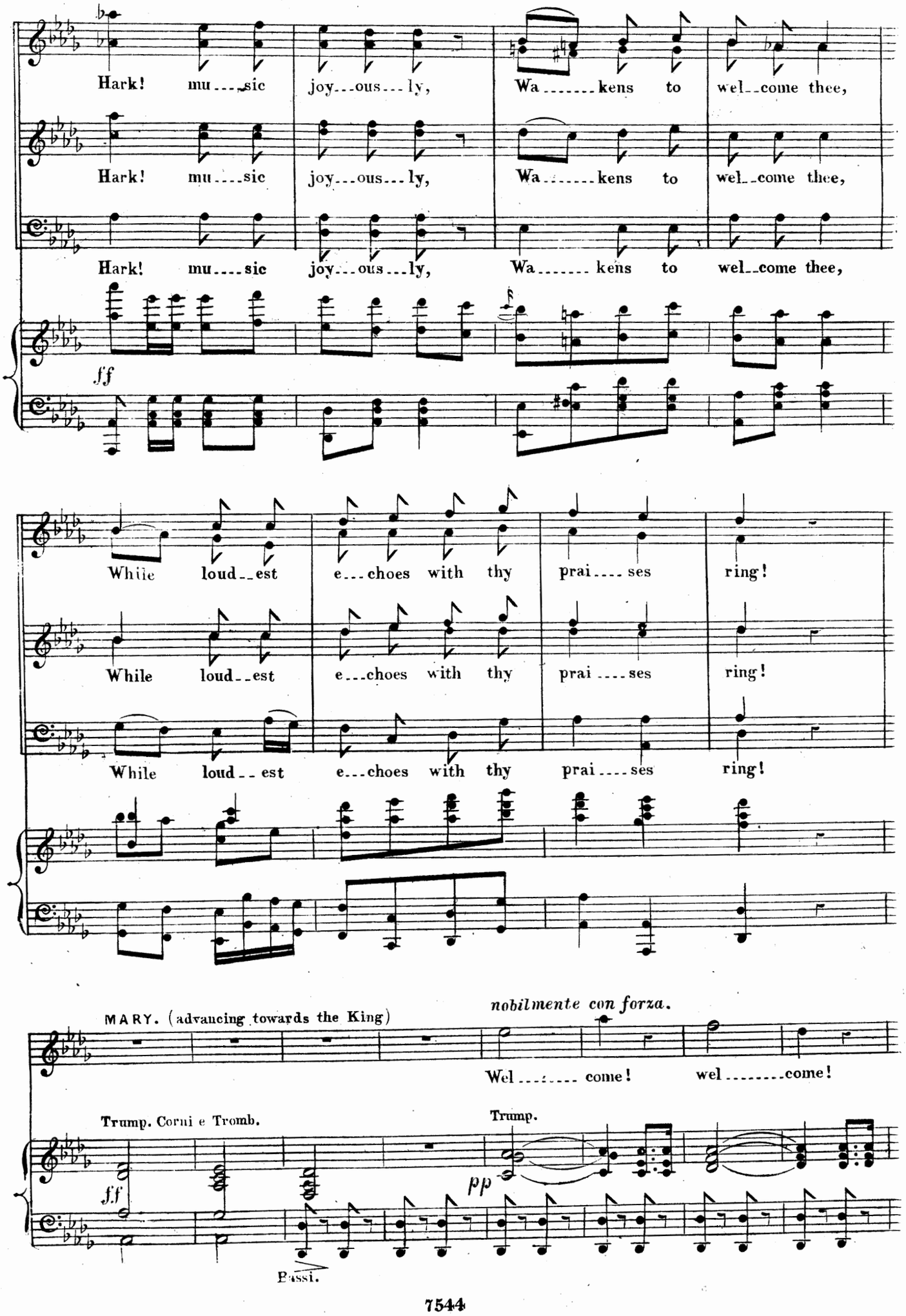
CHORUS.

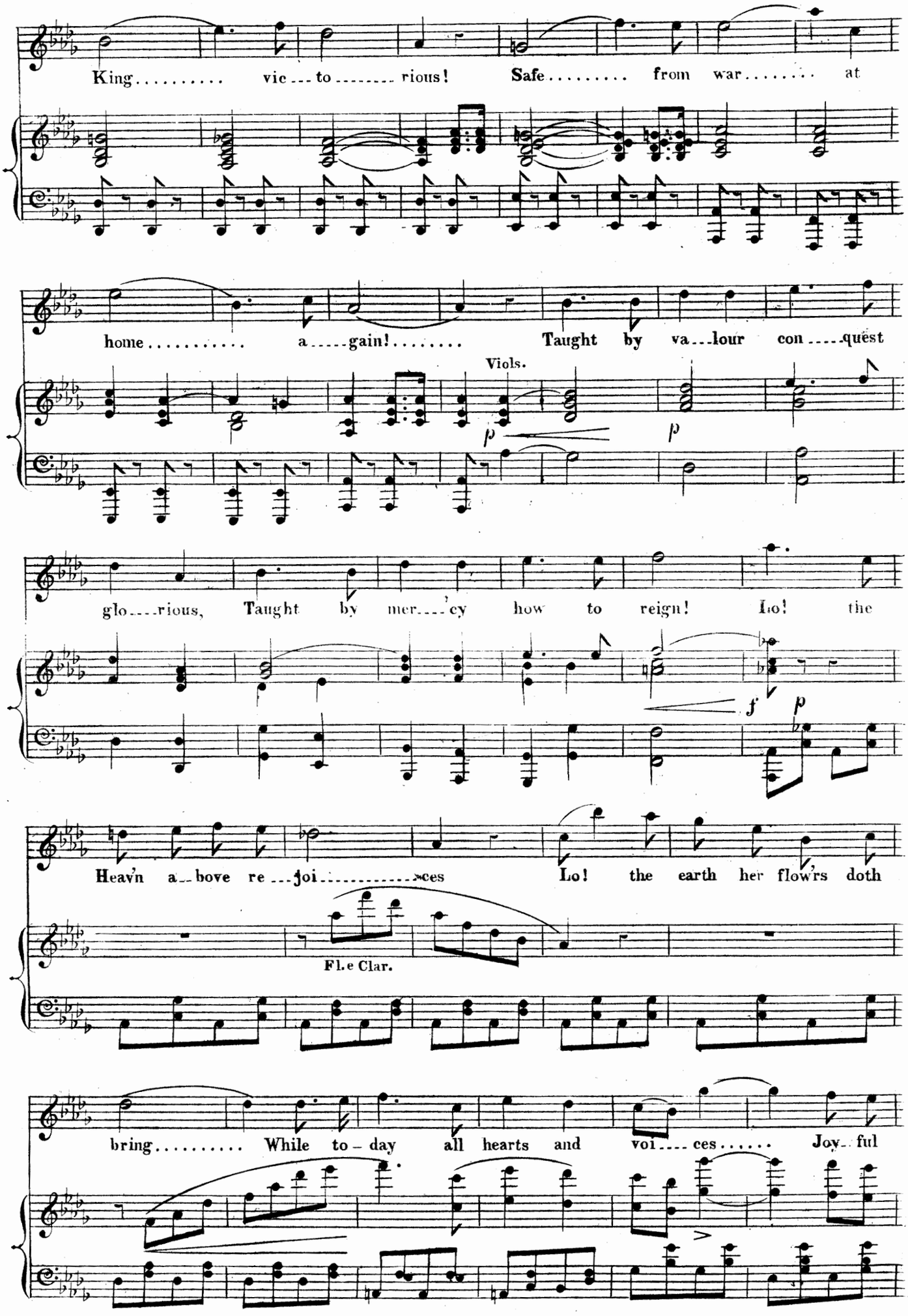
ALLO MA NON TROPPO.

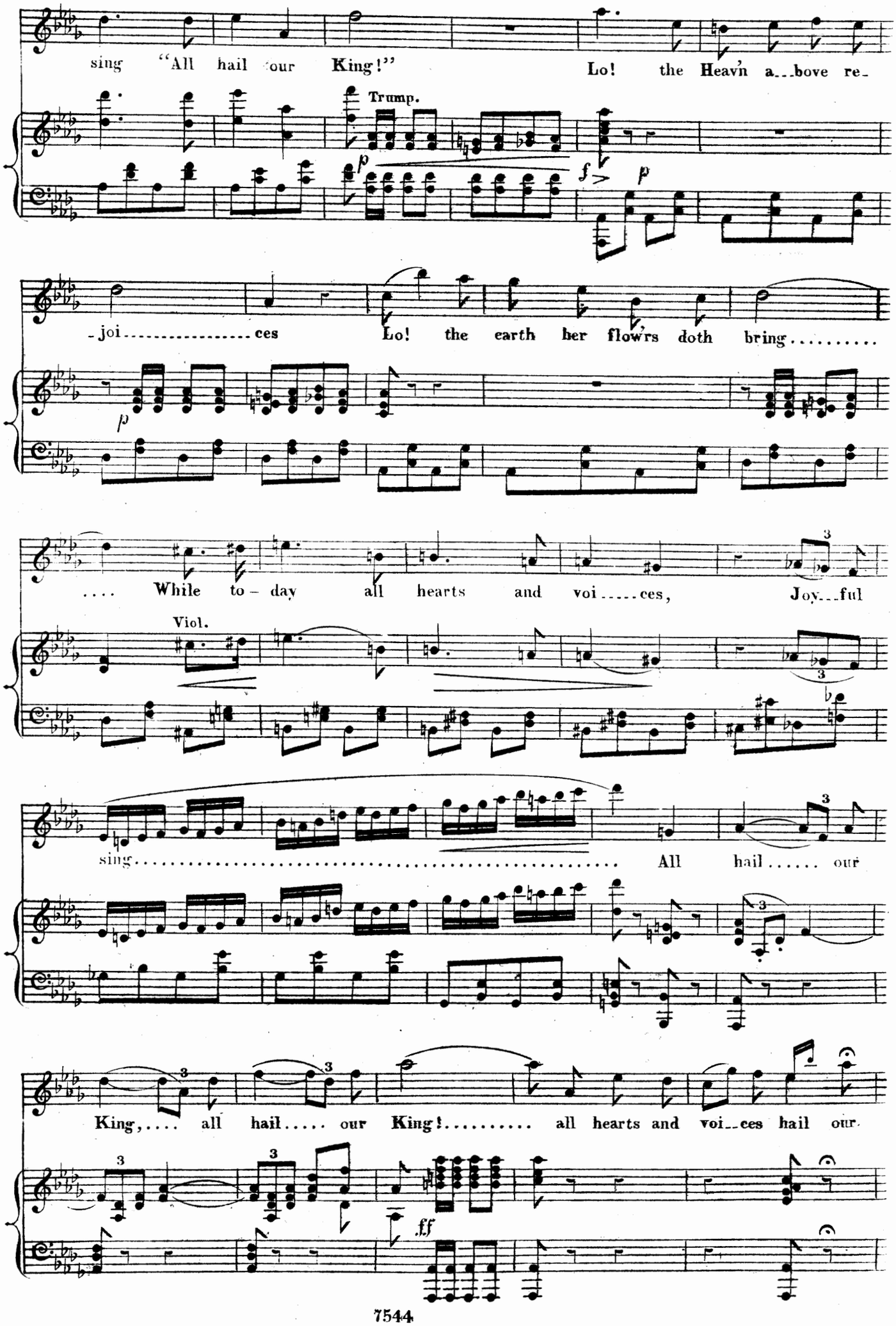


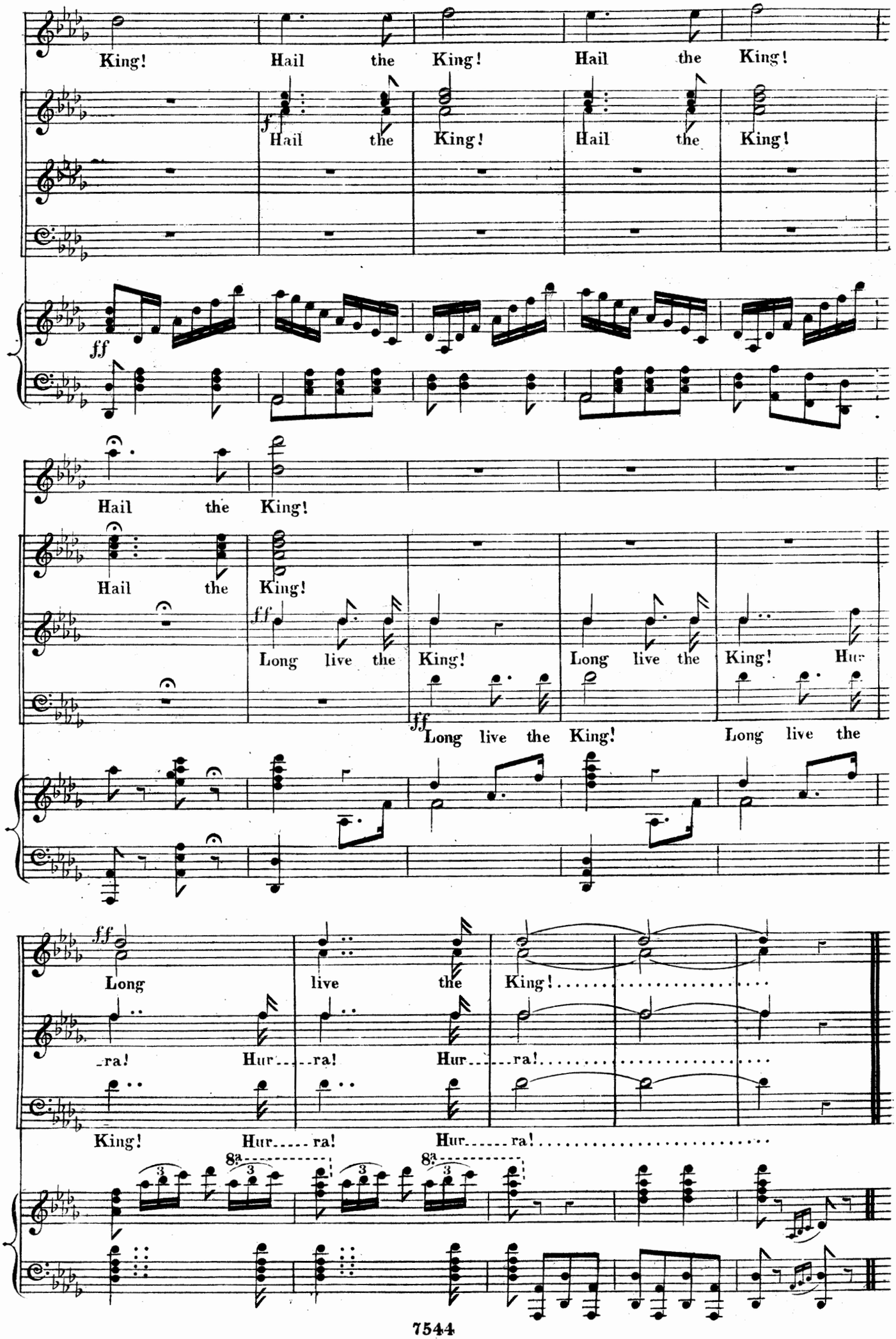

Hark! mu---sic joy---ous---ly Wa------kens to wel--come thee
Hark! mu---sic joy---ous---ly Wa------kens to wel--come thee
Hark! mu---sic joy---ous---ly Wa------kens to wel--come thee
While loud---est e----choes with thy prai------ses ring!
While loud---est e----choes with thy prai------ses ring!
While loud---est e----choes with thy prai------ses ring!
f
Vain--ly the en--e--my Swore in his tyr--an--ny Hopes of our free-dom to
f
Vain--ly the en--e--my Swore in his tyr--an--ny Hopes of our free-dom to
f


mock and o'er--throw, Thou and thy chi-val--ry Came, in your bra--ve--ry,
mock and o'er--throw, Thou and thy chi-val--ry Came, in your bra--ve--ry,
ff
Scarce drew a sword, and his
Scarce drew a sword, and his boast ing is low! Scarce drew a sword, and his
Scarce drew a sword, and his boast-ing is low! Scarce drew a sword, and his
ff
boast ing..... is low.....
ff
boast ing..... is low.....
ff
boast ing..... is low.....
ff
f


Hark! mu---sic joy---ous---ly, Wa------kens to wel--come thee,
Hark! mu---sic joy---ous---ly, Wa------kens to wel--come thee,
Hark! mu---sic joy---ous---ly, Wa------kens to wel--come thee,
ff
While loud--est e---choes with thy prai---ses ring!
While loud--est e---choes with thy prai---ses ring!
While loud--est e---choes with thy prai---ses ring!
MARY. (advancing towards the King)
nobilmente con forza.
Wel------come! wel------come!
Trump. Corni e Tromb.
Trump.
ff
pp
Bassi.


King..... vic--to-------rious! Safe..... from war..... at
home..... a----gain!..... Taught by va--lour con----quest
Viols.
p
p
glo---rious, Taught by mer---cy how to reign! Lo! the
f
p
Heav'n a--bove re--joi----ces Lo! the earth her flow'rs doth
Fl. e Clar.
bring..... While to-day all hearts and voi---ces..... Joy-ful


sing "All hail our King!" Lo! the Heav'n a...bove re-
Trump.
-joi..... ces Lo! the earth her flow'rs doth bring.....
.... While to-day all hearts and voi.....ces, Joy...ful
Viol.
sing..... All hail..... our
King,.... all hail..... our King!..... all hearts and voi..ces hail our


King! Hail the King! Hail the King!
Hail the King! Hail the King! Hail the King!
Hail the King!
Hail the King!
Long live the King! Long live the King! Hur
Long live the King! Long live the
Long live the King!
-ra! Hur-ra! Hur-ra!
King! Hur-ra! Hur-ra!
8a
8a

KING. (giving Mary a chain.)

Mod? quasi recit?

Thanks maiden, Thanks, fair maiden!

Mod? quasi recit?

Corni. *marcatiss.*

(♩=120.)

f

wear this bau-ble In me-mo-ry, in mem'-ry of thy song to-

p

(To the People)

day! Now draw near! And let me all your wishes

(To the Count)

hear! Count Ru--di-ger! well met! well

p

met! we lit-tle thought that you were near, But you are wel--come, e--ven

(giving Count Rudiger the address.)

thus, Take you this scroll, and ride with us.

Tenors.

CHORUS of Soldiers.

Basses.

Count Ru--di-ger! Count

Count Ru--di-ger! Count

Tromboni.

mf *f*

L.H.

MARY.

dolente *rallº un poco.*

Ah! my dream, my dream is

ELSIE.

(To Commandant)

He smiles yes! They were friends of

rallº un poco.

COMMANDANT.

(To Elsie)

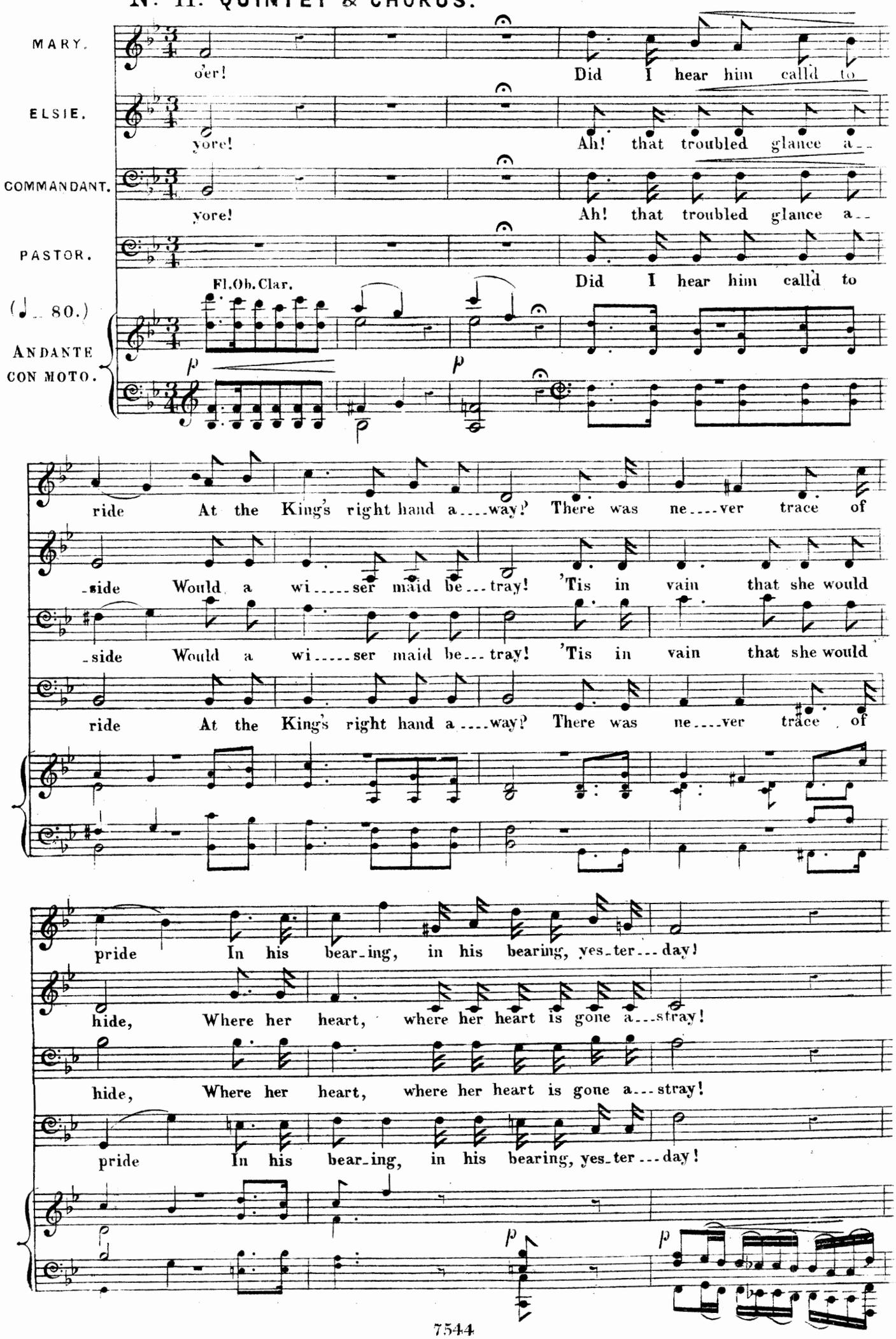
She blushes They were friends of

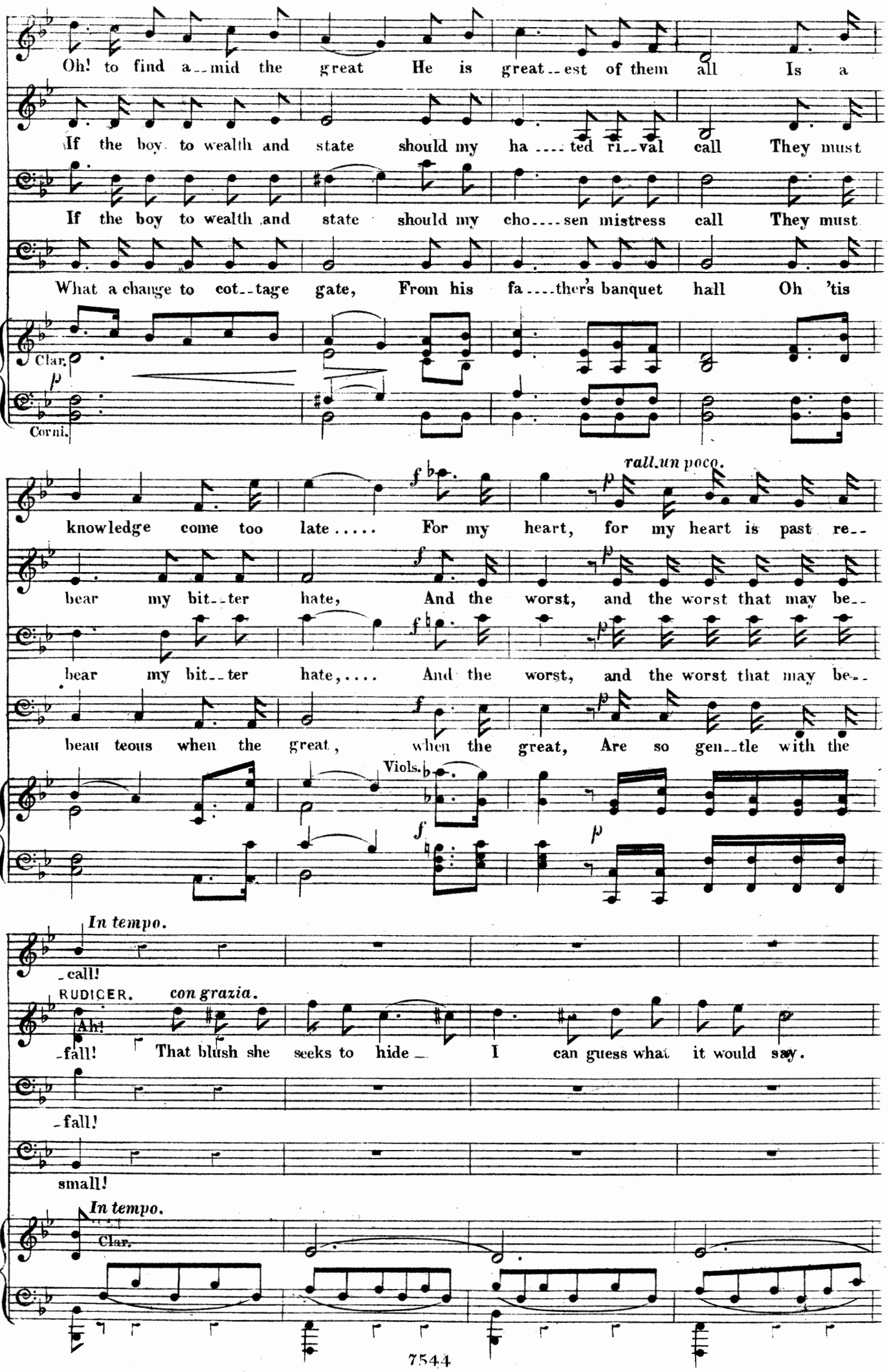
Ru--di-ger!

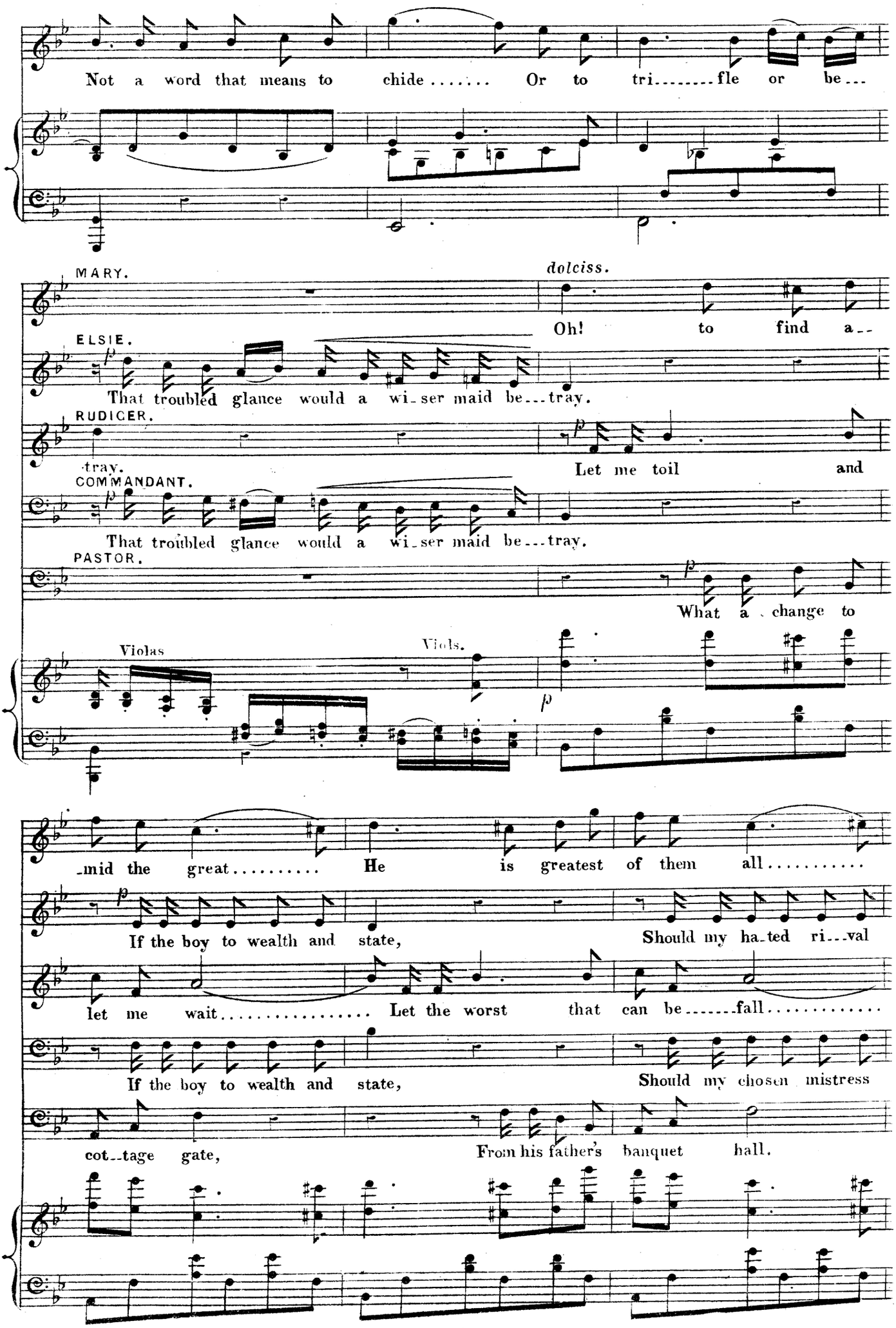
Ru--di-ger!

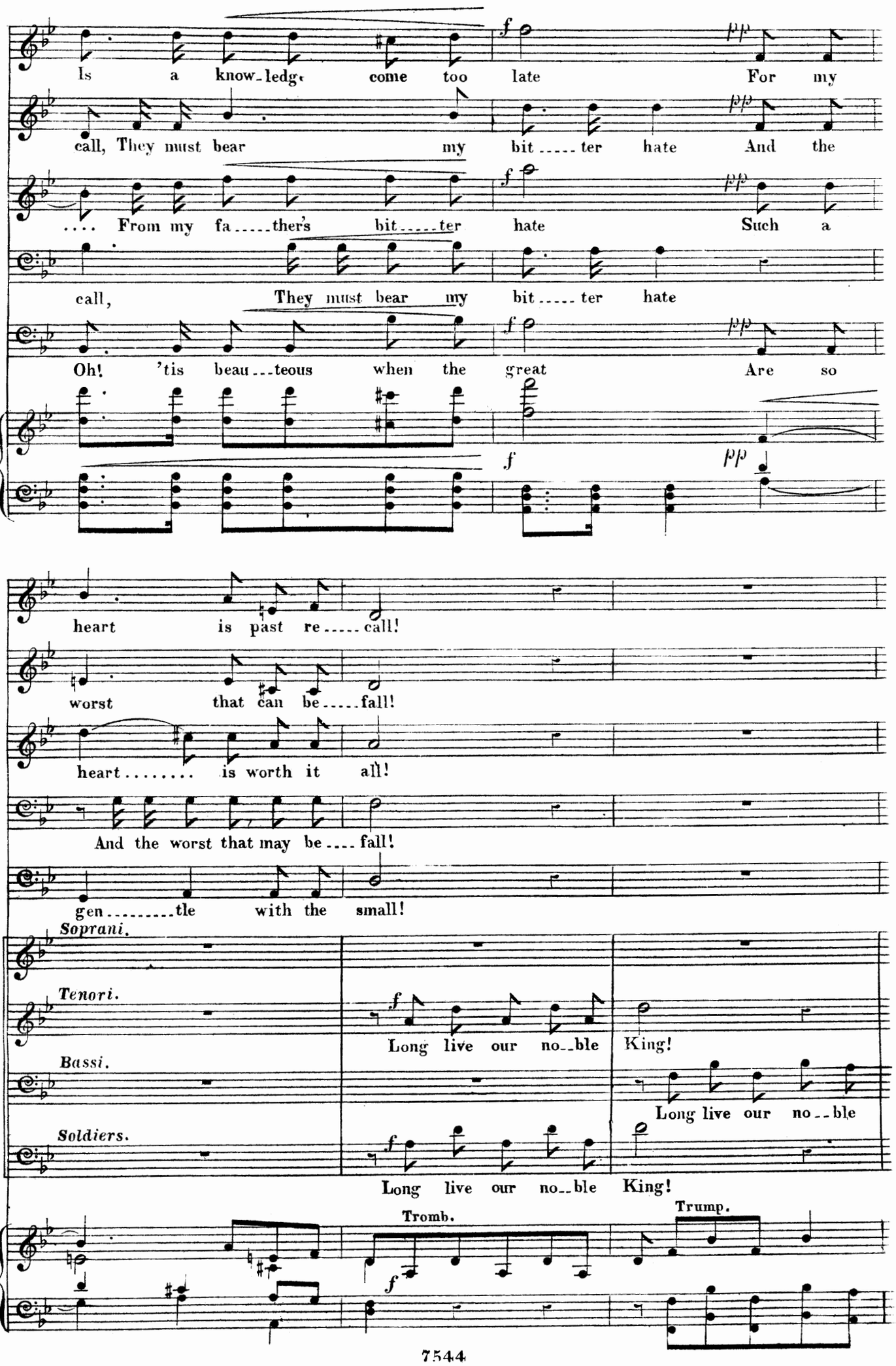
rallº un poco.

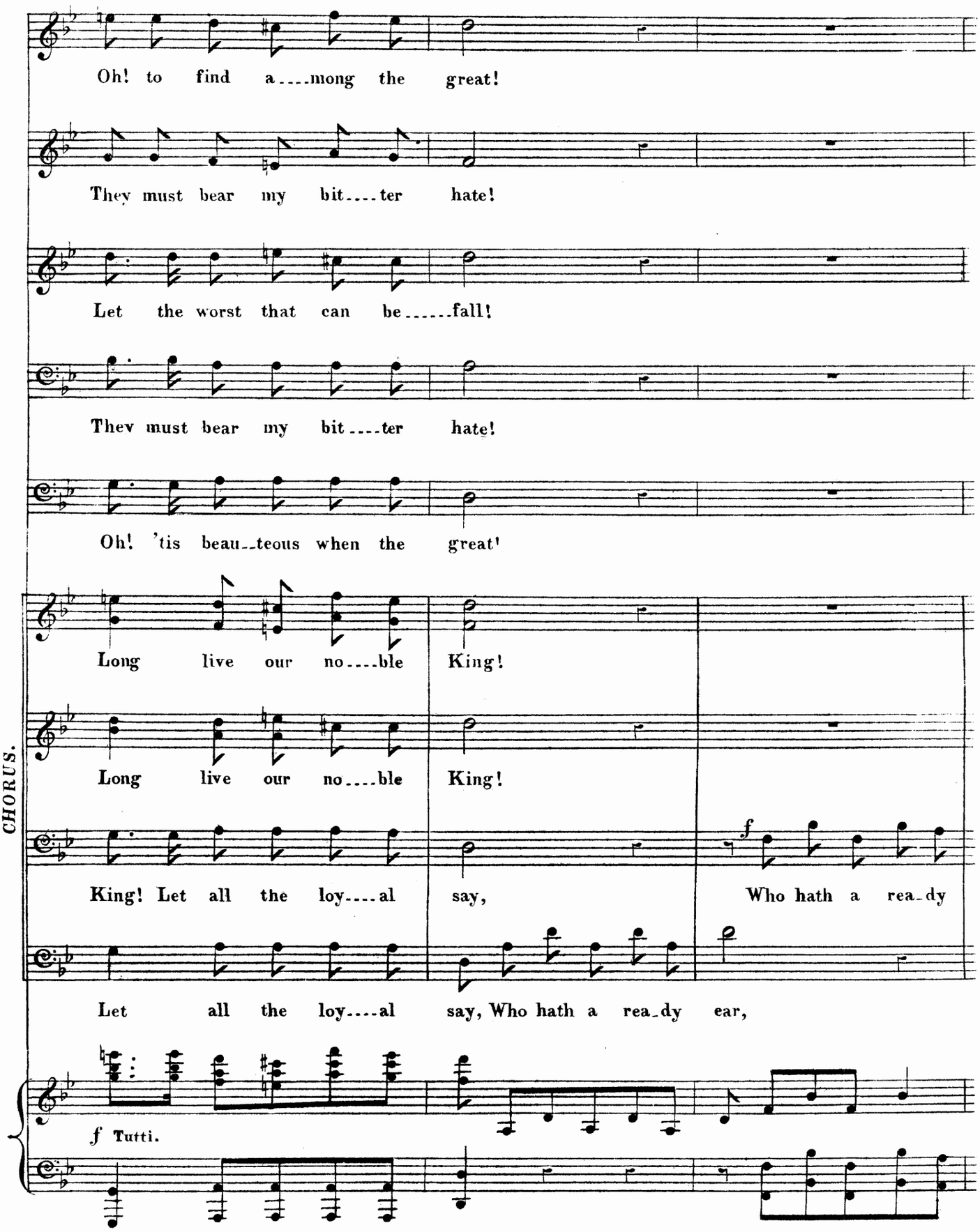
Nº 11. QUINTET & CHORUS.

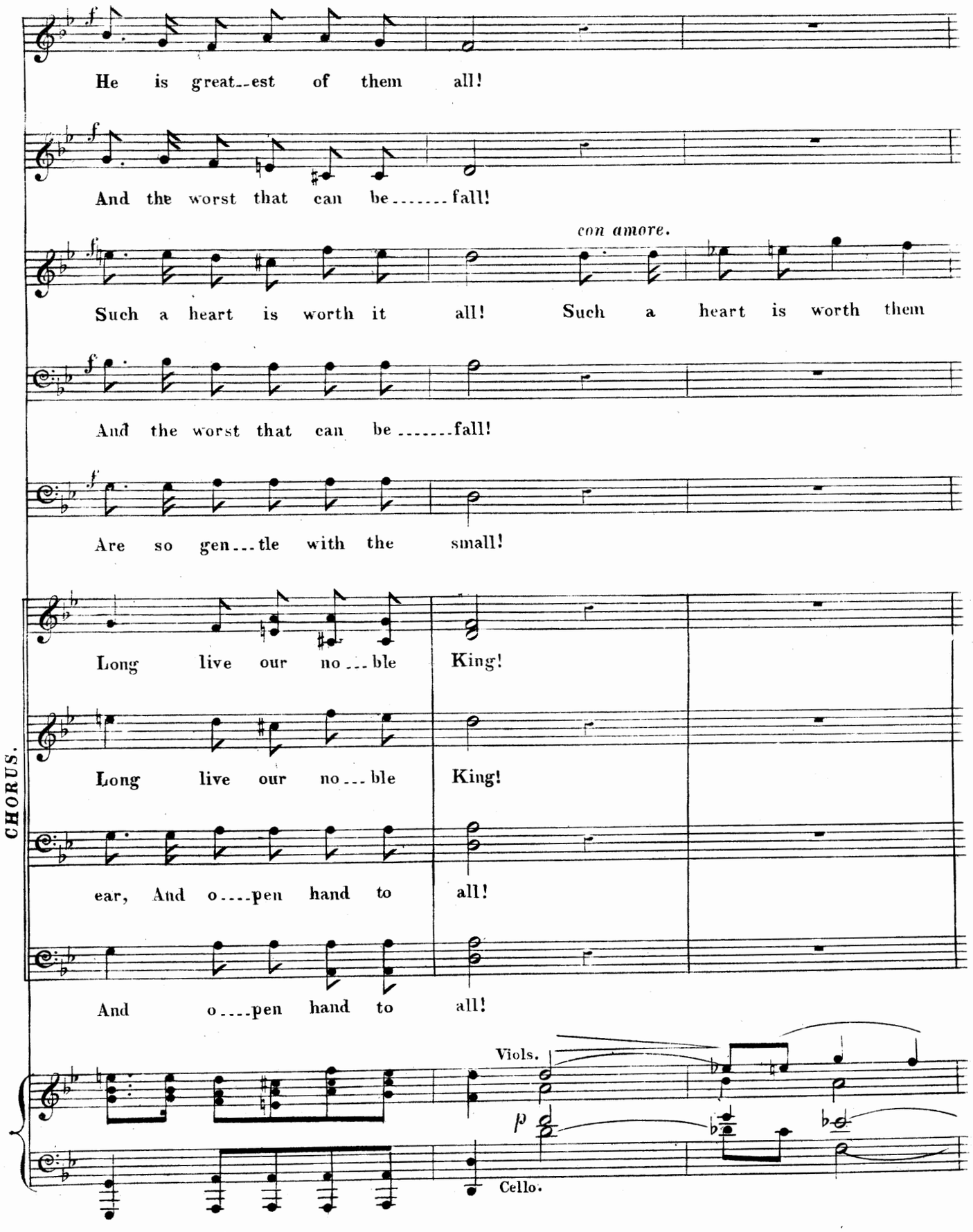


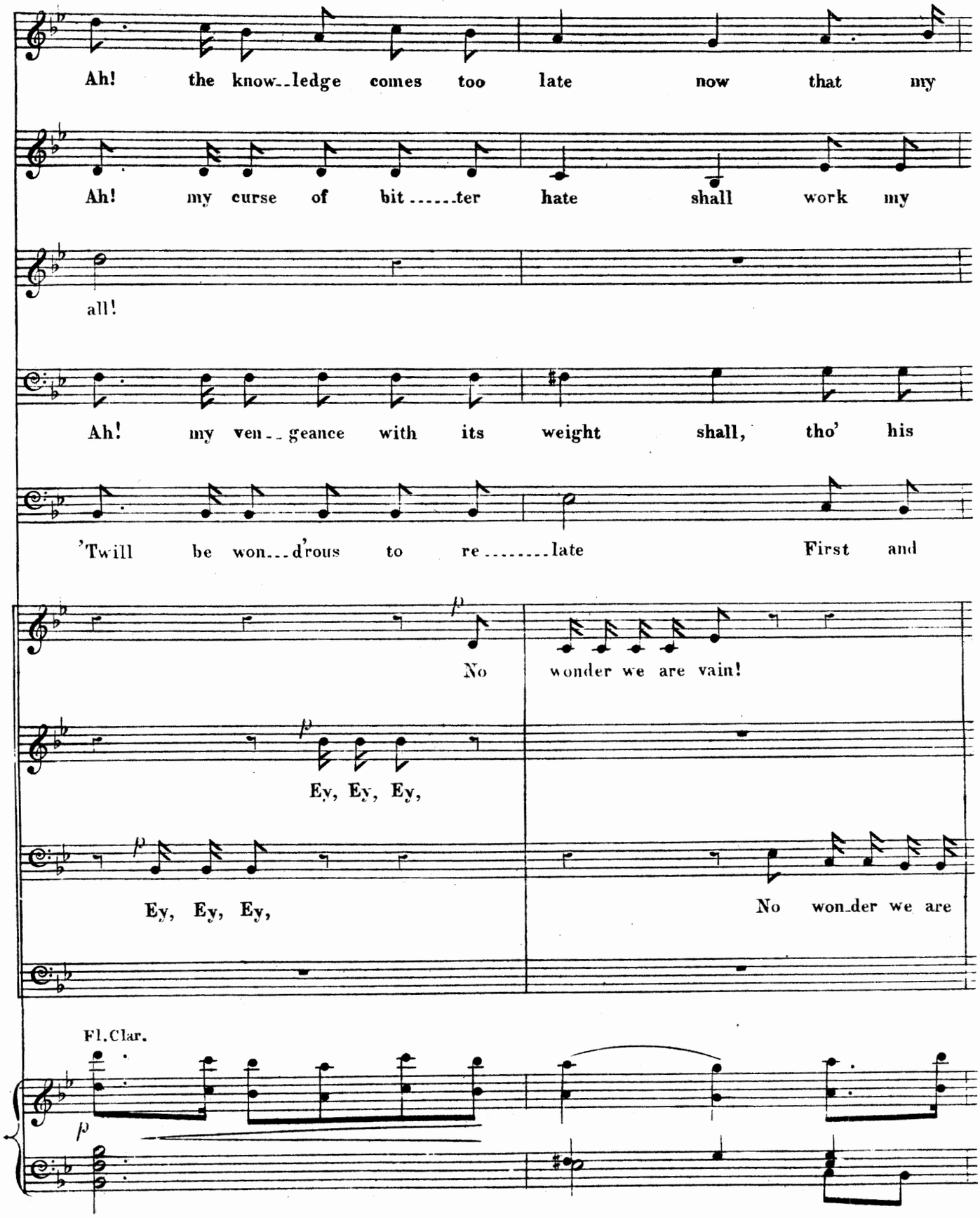

Oh! to find a--mid the great He is great--est of them all Is a
If the boy to wealth and state should my ha ....ted ri--val call They must
If the boy to wealth and state should my cho....sen mistress call They must
What a change to cot--tage gate, From his fa....ther's banquet hall Oh 'tis
Clar.
Corni.
knowledge come too late..... For my heart, for my heart is past re--
rall.un poco.
bear my bit--ter hate, And the worst, and the worst that may be--
bear my bit--ter hate,.... And the worst, and the worst that may be--
beau teous when the great, when the great, Are so gen--tle with the
Viols.
In tempo.
-call!
RUDIGER.
con grazia.
Ah!
-fall! That blush she seeks to hide I can guess what it would say.
-fall!
small!
In tempo.
Clar.

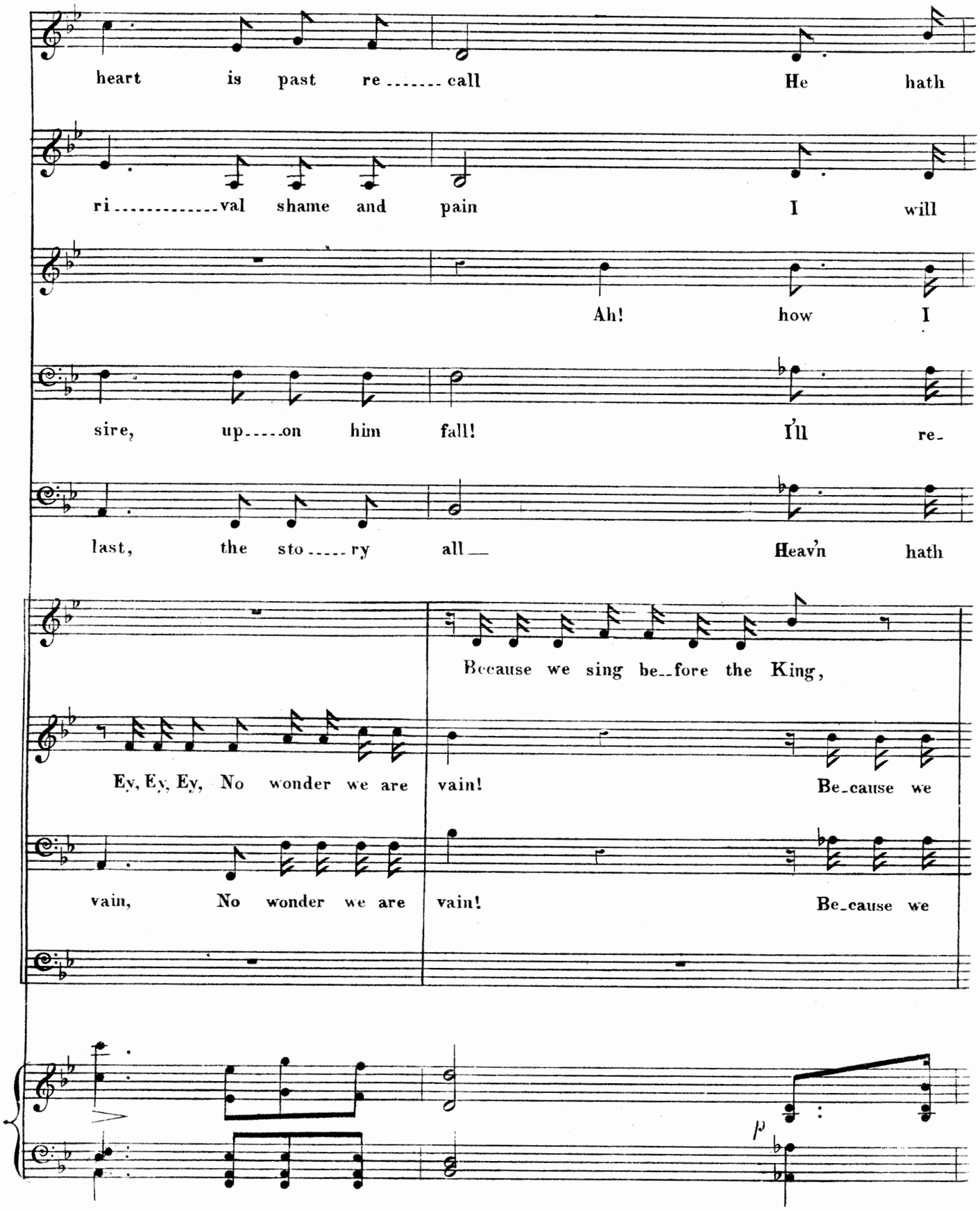

Not a word that means to chide..... Or to tri.....fle or be...
MARY.
dolciss.
Oh! to find a..
ELSIE.
That troubled glance would a wi-ser maid be...tray.
RUDIGER.
tray.
Let me toil and
COMMANDANT.
That troubled glance would a wi-ser maid be...tray.
PASTOR.
What a change to
Violas
Viols.
-mid the great..... He is greatest of them all.....
If the boy to wealth and state,
Should my ha-ted ri...val
let me wait..... Let the worst that can be.....fall.....
If the boy to wealth and state,
Should my chosen mistress
cot-tage gate,
From his father's banquet hall.

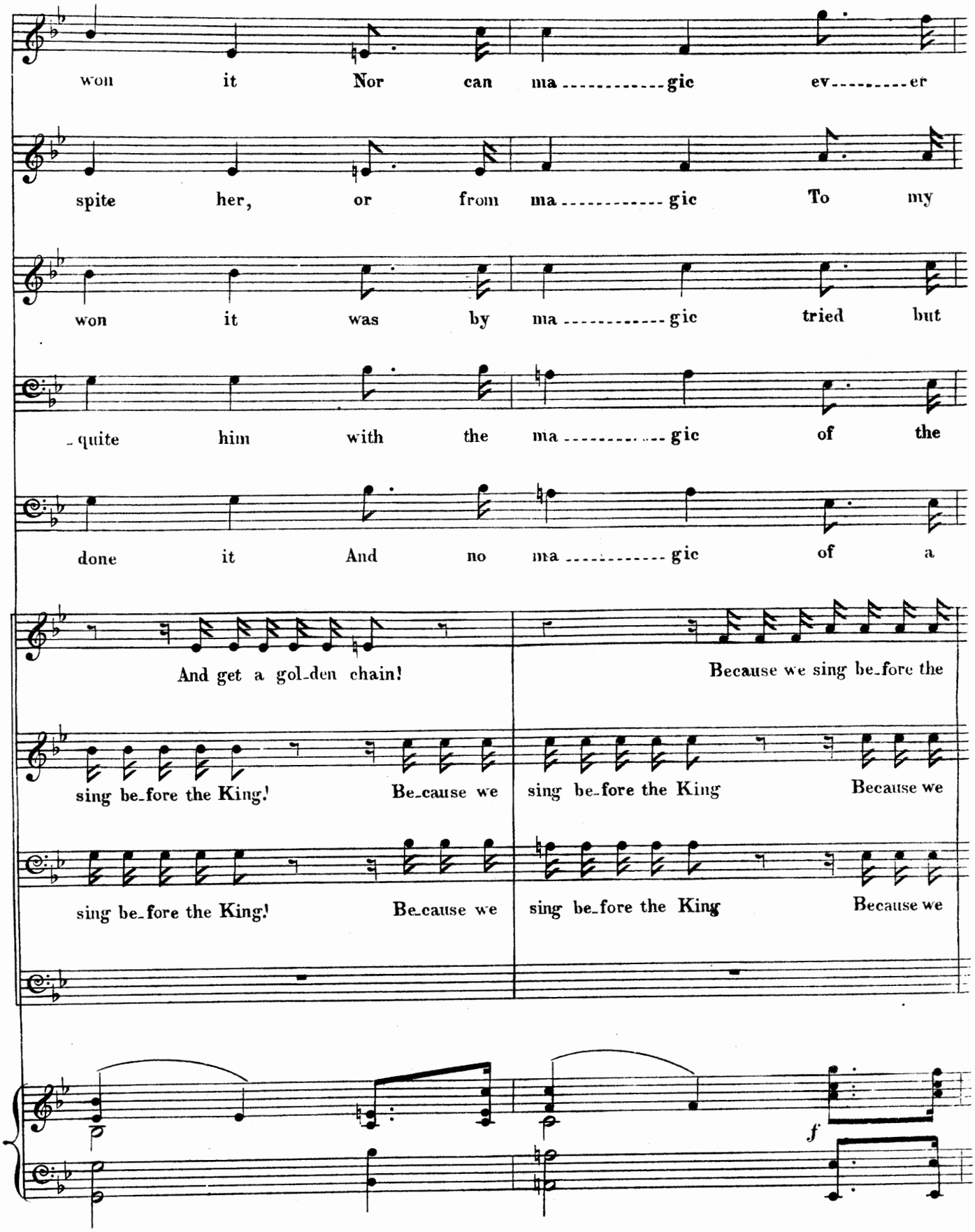

Is a know-ledge come too late For my
call, They must bear my bit-ter hate And the
.... From my fa-ther's bit-ter hate Such a
call, They must bear my bit-ter hate
Oh! 'tis beau-teous when the great Are so
heart is past re-call!
worst that can be-fall!
heart..... is worth it all!
And the worst that may be-fall!
gen-tle with the small!
CHORUS.
Soprani.
Tenori.
Bassi.
Soldiers.
Long live our no-ble King!
Long live our no-ble
Long live our no-ble King!
Tromb.
Trump.

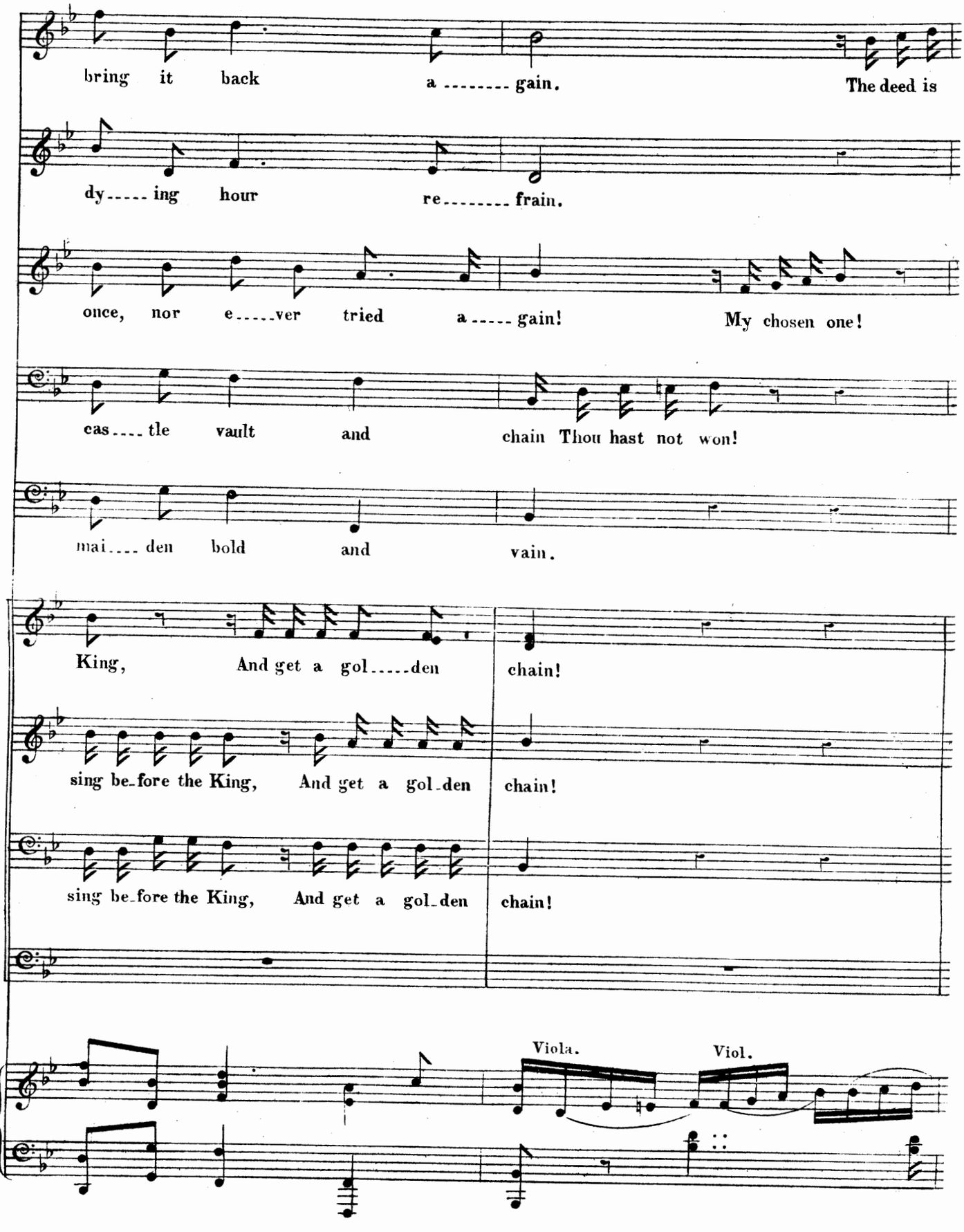

Oh! to find a....mong the great!
They must bear my bit....ter hate!
Let the worst that can be.....fall!
Thev must bear my bit....ter hate!
Oh! 'tis beau..teous when the great!
Long live our no....ble King!
Long live our no....ble King!
CHORUS.
King! Let all the loy....al say,
Who hath a rea..dy
Let all the loy....al say, Who hath a rea..dy ear,
f
f Tutti.

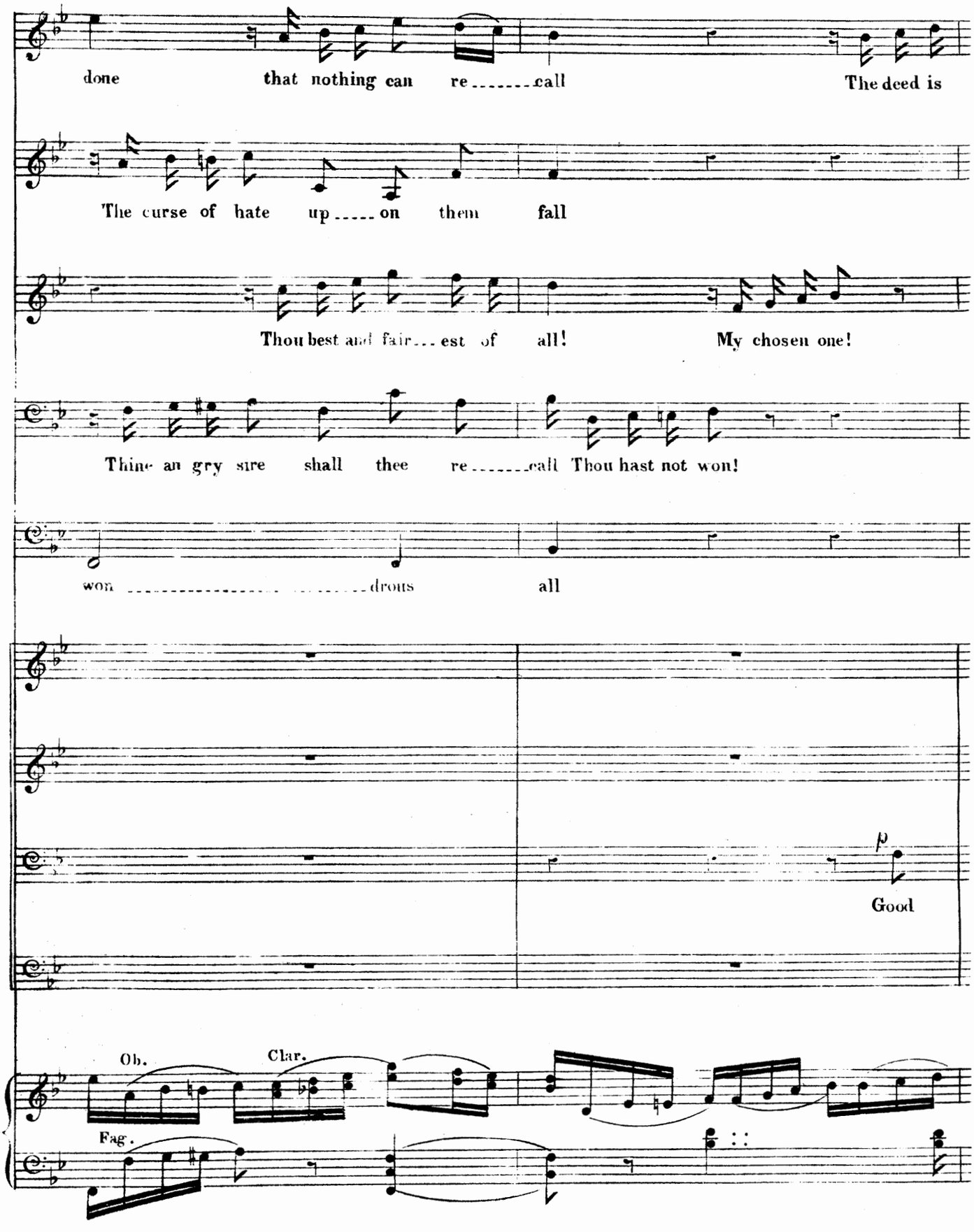

He is great--est of them all!
And the worst that can be.....fall!
con amore.
Such a heart is worth it all! Such a heart is worth them
And the worst that can be.....fall!
Are so gen...tle with the small!
Long live our no...ble King!
Long live our no...ble King!
ear, And o....pen hand to all!
And o....pen hand to all!
CHORUS.
Viols.
Cello.

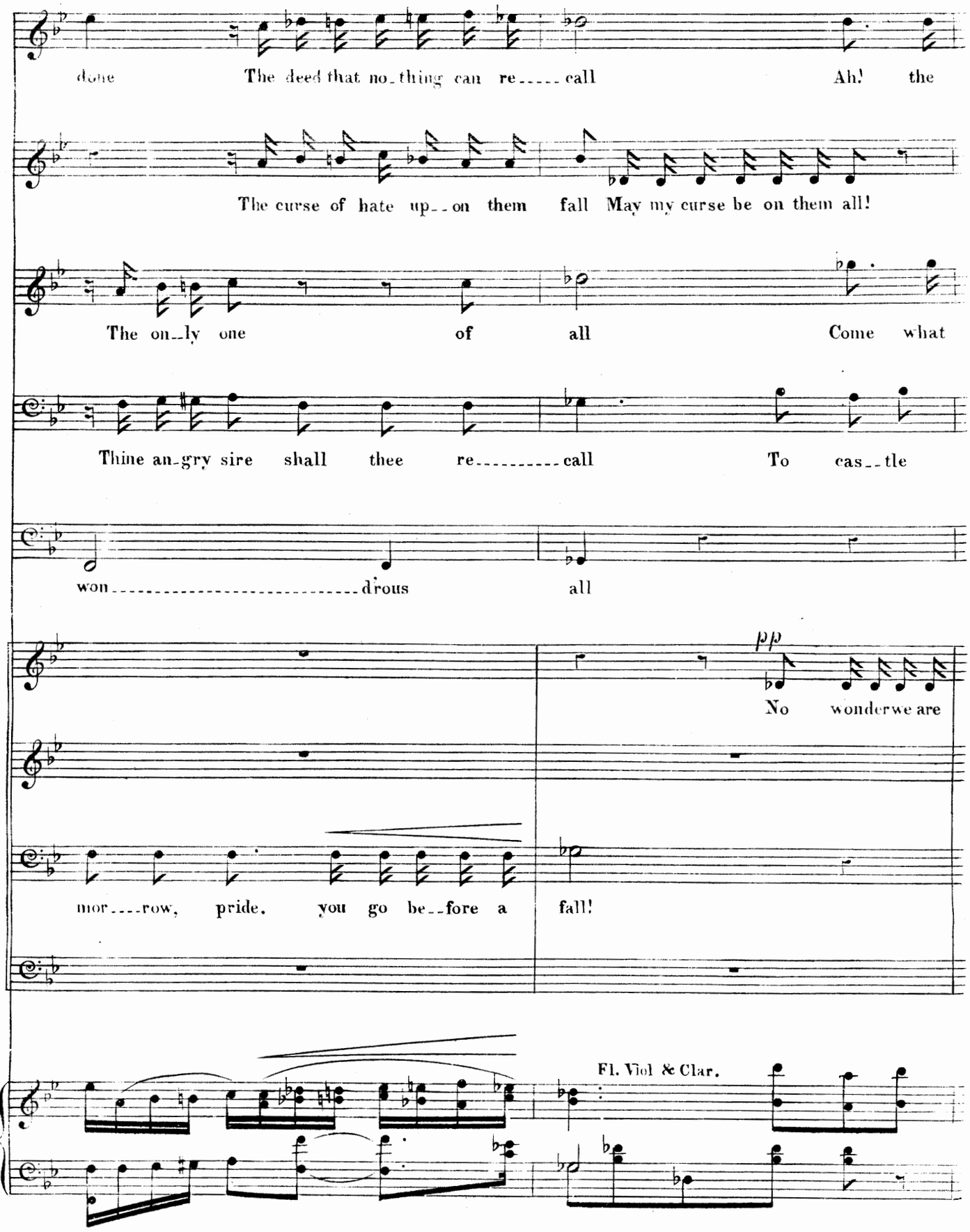

Ah! the know_ledge comes too late now that my
Ah! my curse of bit_____ter hate shall work my
all!
Ah! my ven_geance with its weight shall, tho' his
'Twill be won_d'rous to re_____late First and
No wonder we are vain!
Ey, Ey, Ey,
Ey, Ey, Ey,
No won_der we are
Fl. Clar.

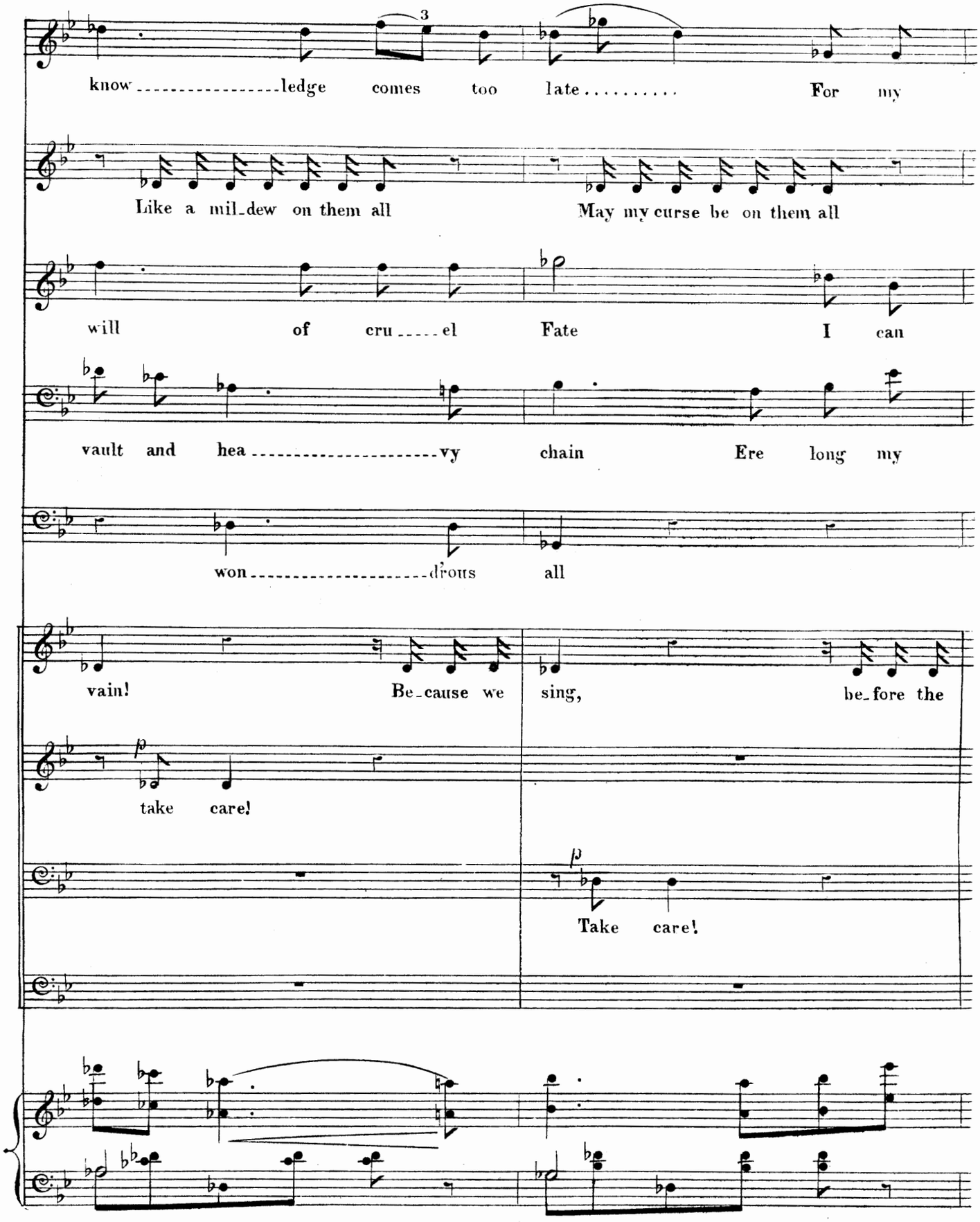

heart is past re ..... call He hath
ri ..... val shame and pain I will
Ah! how I
sire, up ..... on him fall! I'll re-
last, the sto ..... ry all — Heav'n hath
Because we sing be--fore the King,
Ey, Ey, Ey, No wonder we are vain! Be-cause we
vain, No wonder we are vain! Be-cause we
p

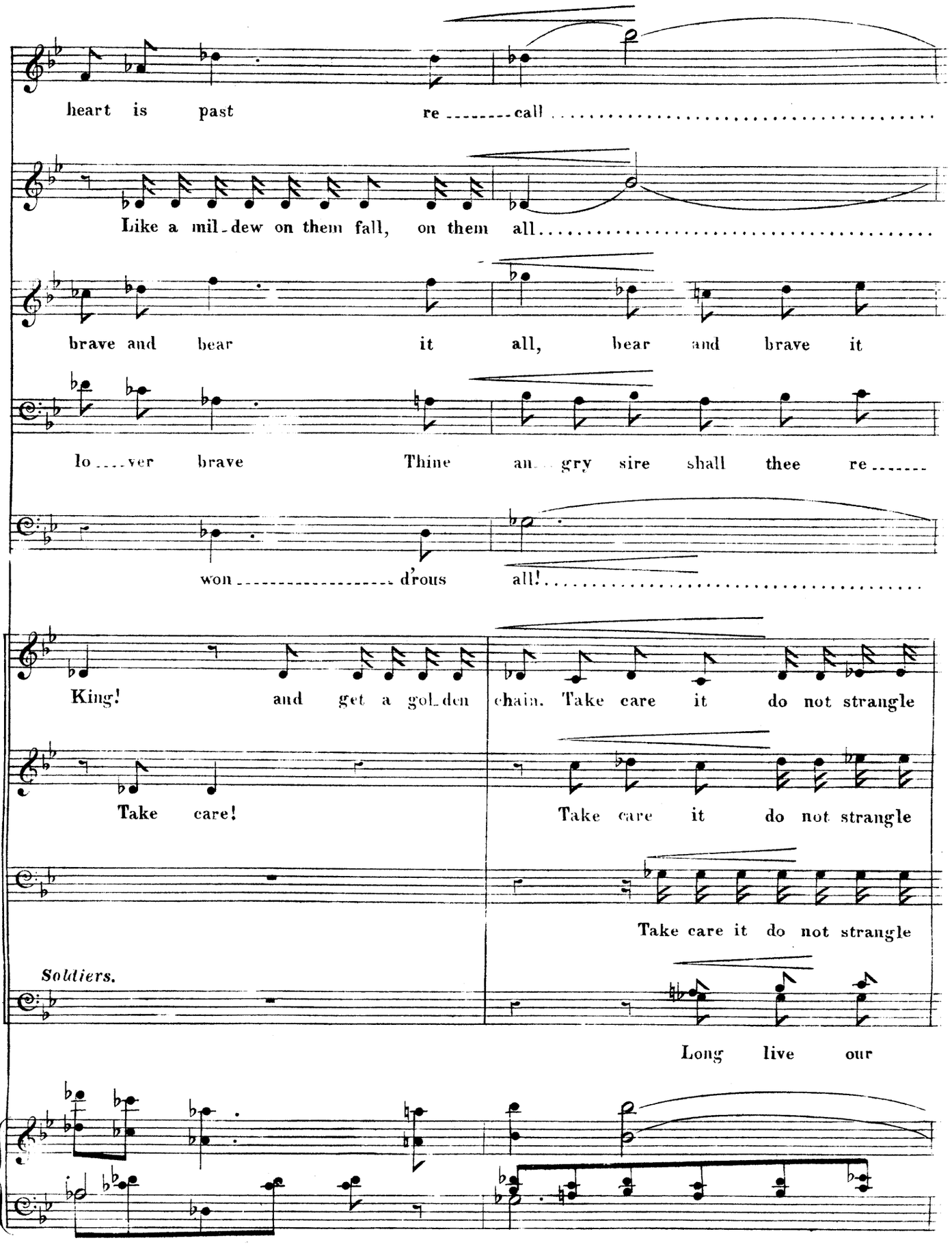

won it Nor can ma - gic ev - er
spite her, or from ma - gic To my
won it was by ma - gic tried but
quite him with the ma - gic of the
done it And no ma - gic of a
And get a gol-den chain!
Because we sing be-fore the
sing be-fore the King! Be-cause we
sing be-fore the King Because we
sing be-fore the King! Be-cause we
sing be-fore the King Because we
f

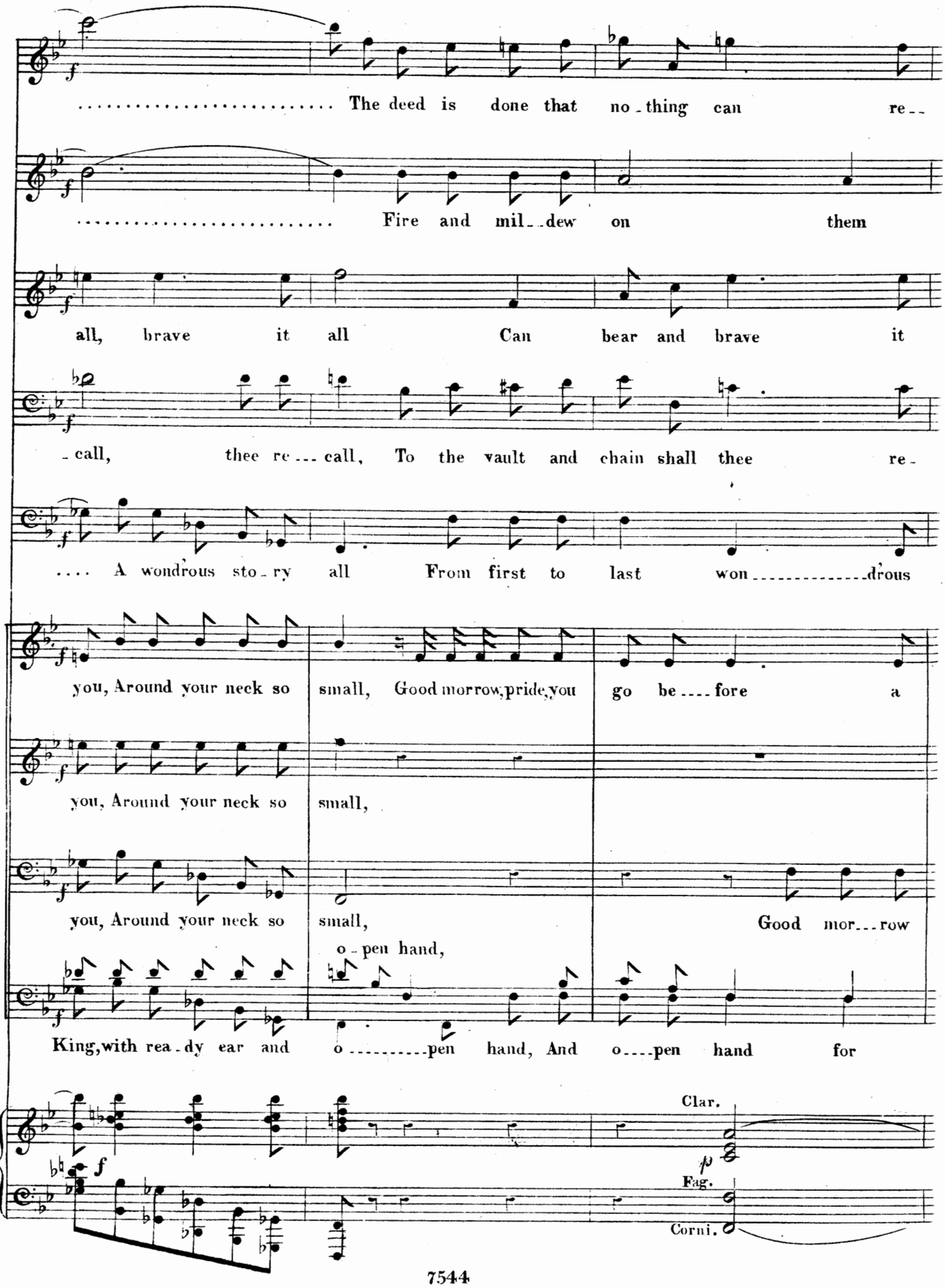

bring it back a ------- gain. The deed is
dy----- ing hour re------- frain.
once, nor e-----ver tried a----- gain! My chosen one!
cas---- tle vault and chain Thou hast not won!
mai---- den bold and vain.
King, And get a gol-----den chain!
sing be-fore the King, And get a gol-den chain!
sing be-fore the King, And get a gol-den chain!
Viola.
Viol.

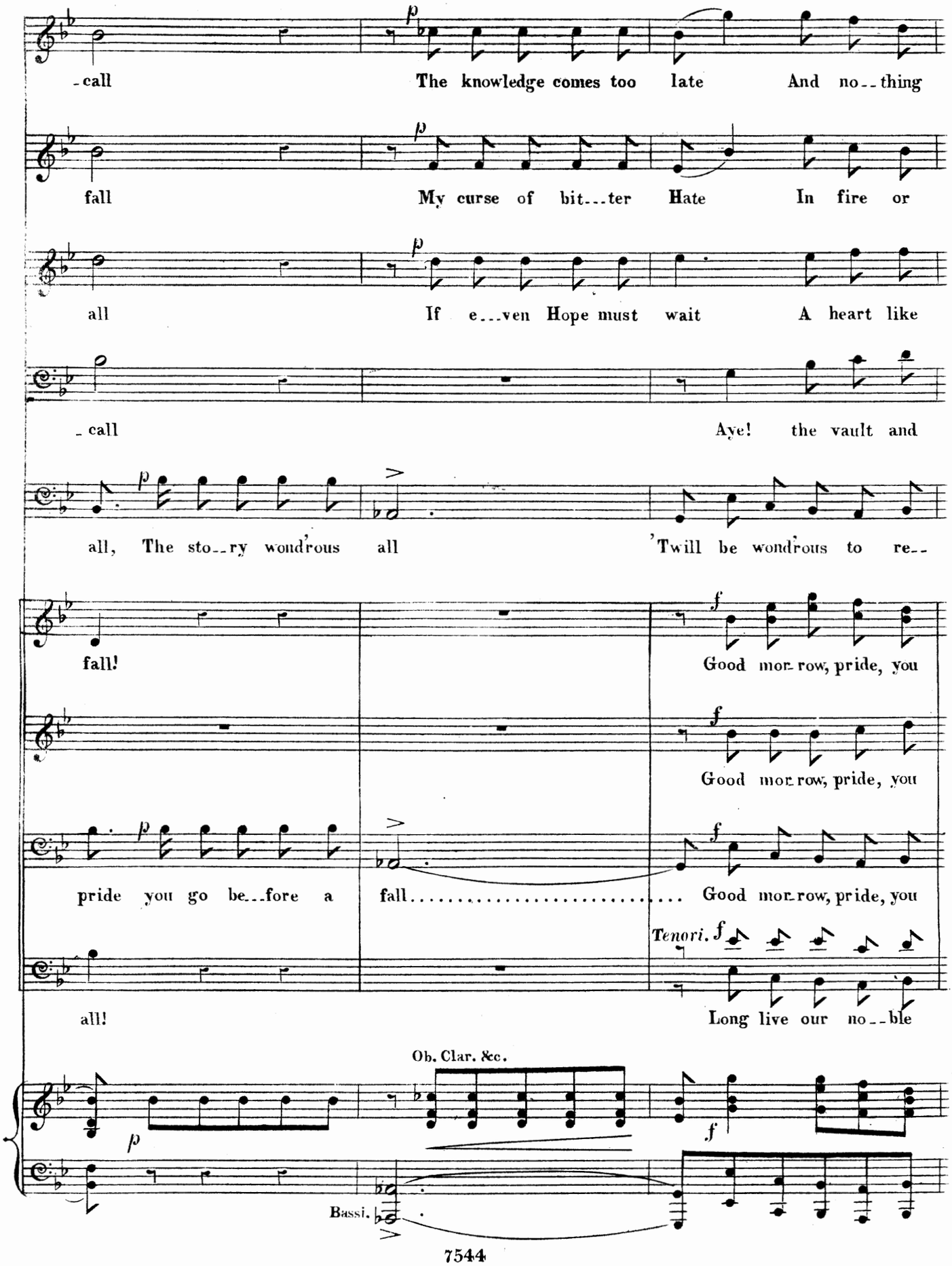

done that nothing can re-----call The deed is
The curse of hate up-----on them fall
Thou best and fair---est of all! My chosen one!
Thine an gry sire shall thee re-----call Thou hast not won!
won -----drous all
p
Good
Ob.
Clar.
Fag.

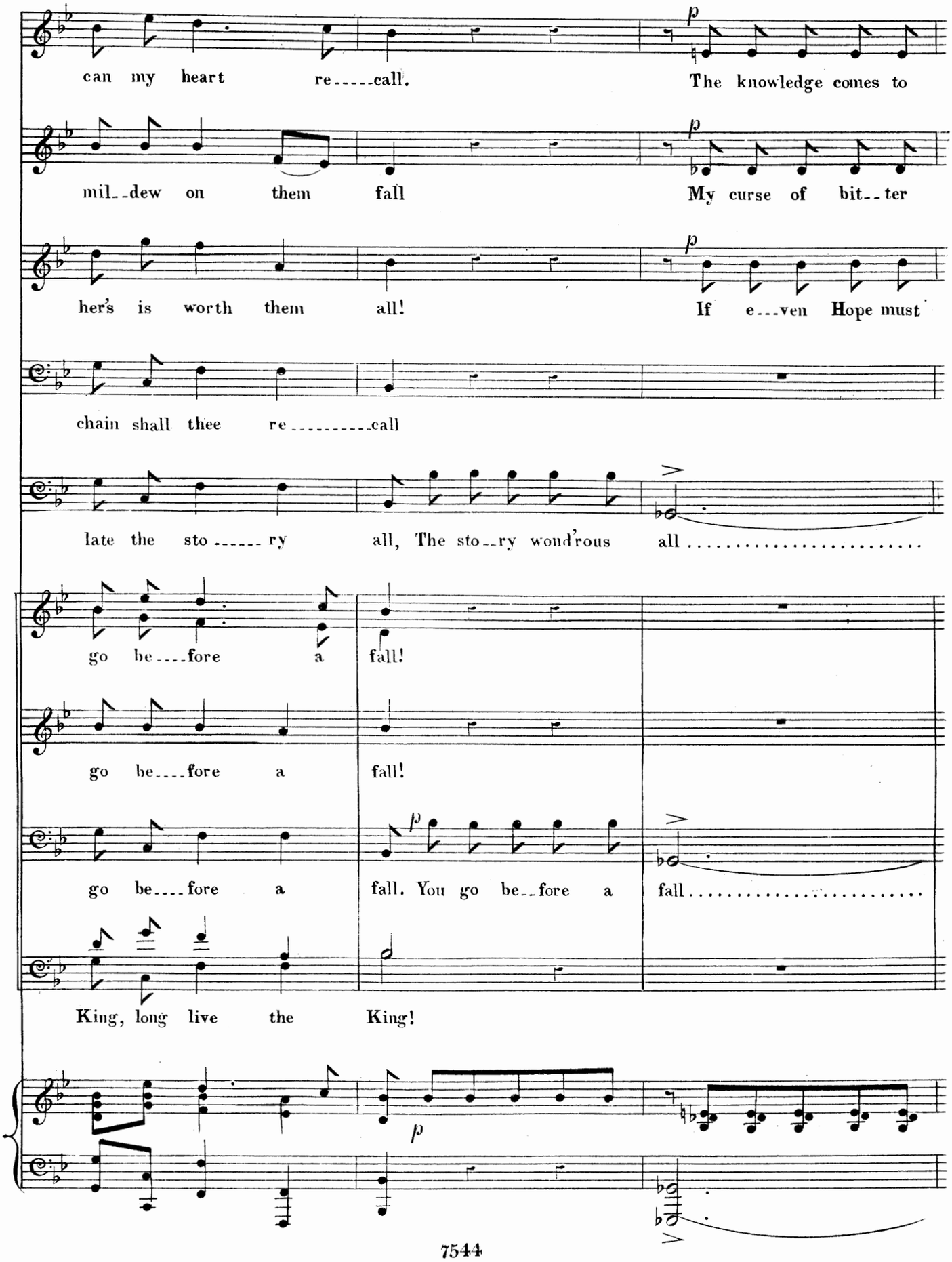

done
The deed that no-thing can re-----call
Ah! the
The curse of hate up--on them fall
May my curse be on them all!
The on--ly one
of all
Come what
Thine an-gry sire shall thee re----------call
To cas--tle
won----------drous
all
pp
No wonderwe are
mor---row, pride. you go be--fore a
fall!
Fl. Viol & Clar.

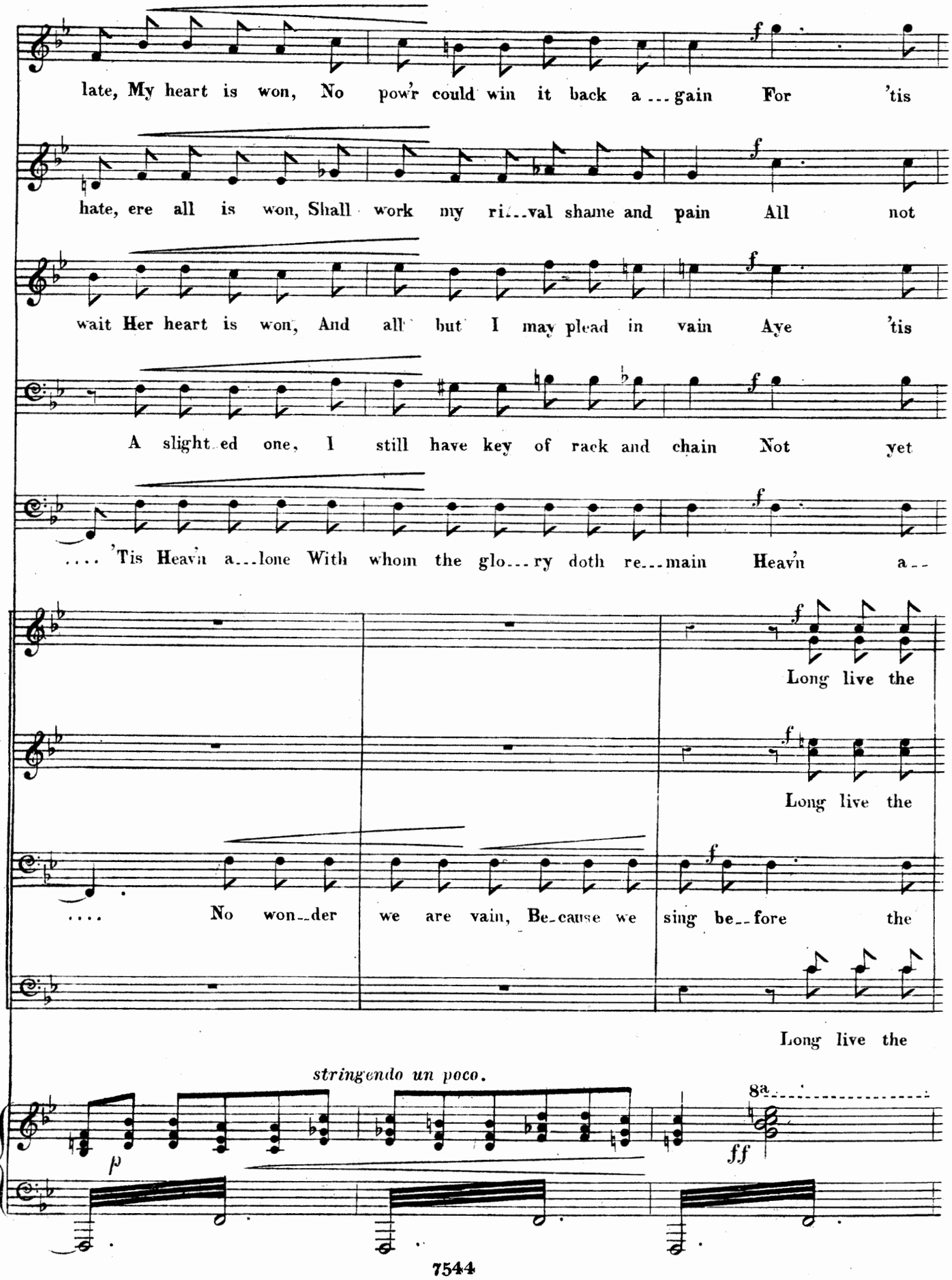

know ledge comes too late For my
Like a mil_dew on them all May my curse be on them all
will of cru el Fate I can
vault and hea vy chain Ere long my
won drous all
vain! Be_cause we sing, be_fore the
take care!
Take care!

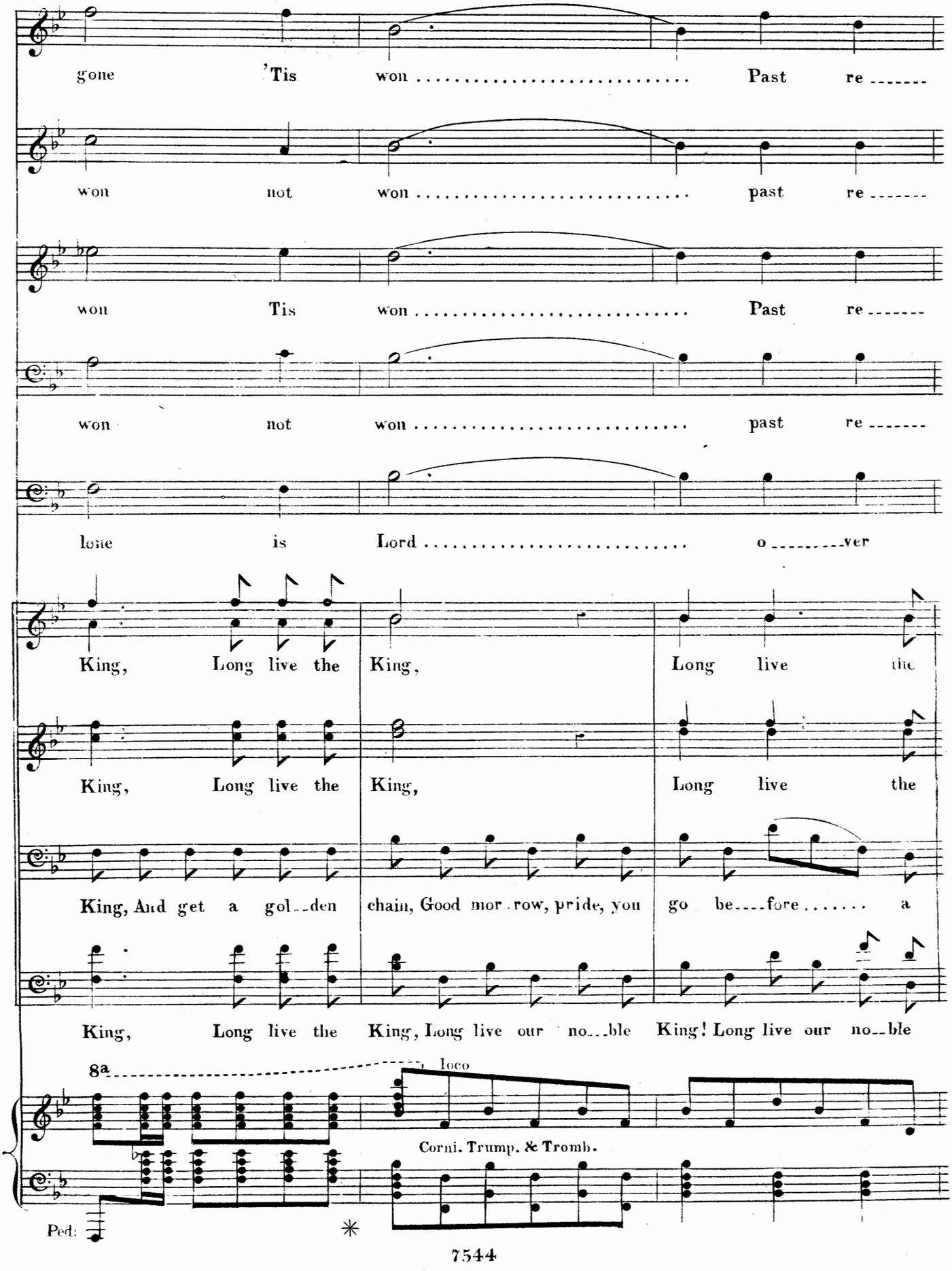

heart is past re ------ call .....
Like a mil-dew on them fall, on them all .....
brave and bear it all, bear and brave it
lo ---- ver brave Thine an-- gry sire shall thee re ------
won ---------- d'rous all! .....
King! and get a gol-den chain. Take care it do not strangle
Take care!
Take care it do not strangle
Take care it do not strangle
Soldiers.
Long live our

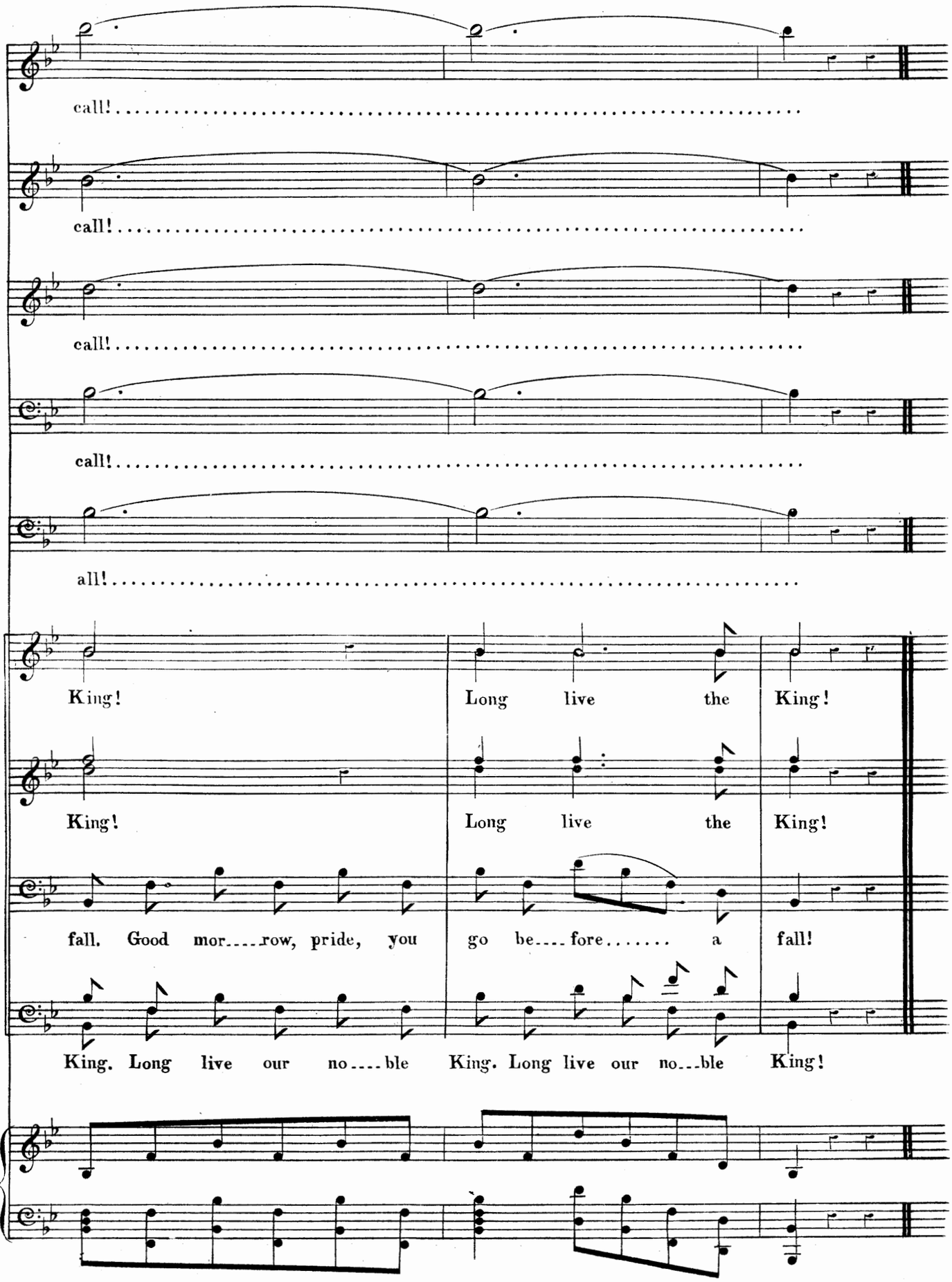

The deed is done that no-thing can re--
Fire and mil--dew on them
all, brave it all Can bear and brave it
-call, thee re---call, To the vault and chain shall thee re-
A wondrous sto-ry all From first to last won----------drous
you, Around your neck so small, Good morrow, pride, you go be----fore a
you, Around your neck so small,
you, Around your neck so small, Good mor---row
o-pen hand,
King, with rea-dy ear and o----------pen hand, And o----pen hand for
Clar.
Fag.
Corni.

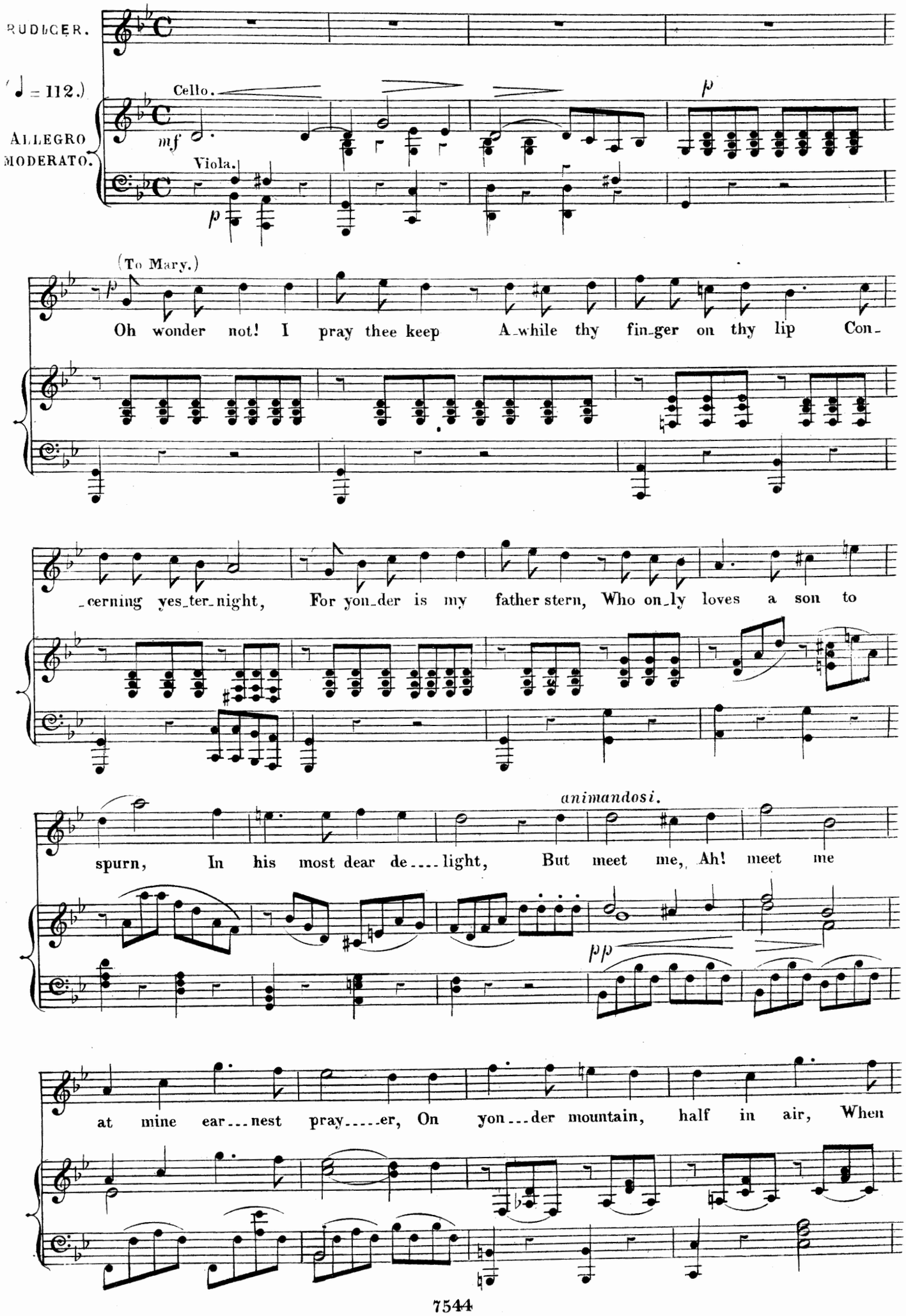

-call
The knowledge comes too late
And no--thing
fall
My curse of bit--ter Hate
In fire or
all
If e--ven Hope must wait
A heart like
-call
Aye! the vault and
all, The sto--ry wondrous all
'Twill be wondrous to re--
fall!
Good mor-row, pride, you
Good mor-row, pride, you
pride you go be--fore a
fall
Good mor-row, pride, you
Tenori.
all!
Long live our no--ble
Ob. Clar. &c.
Bassi.

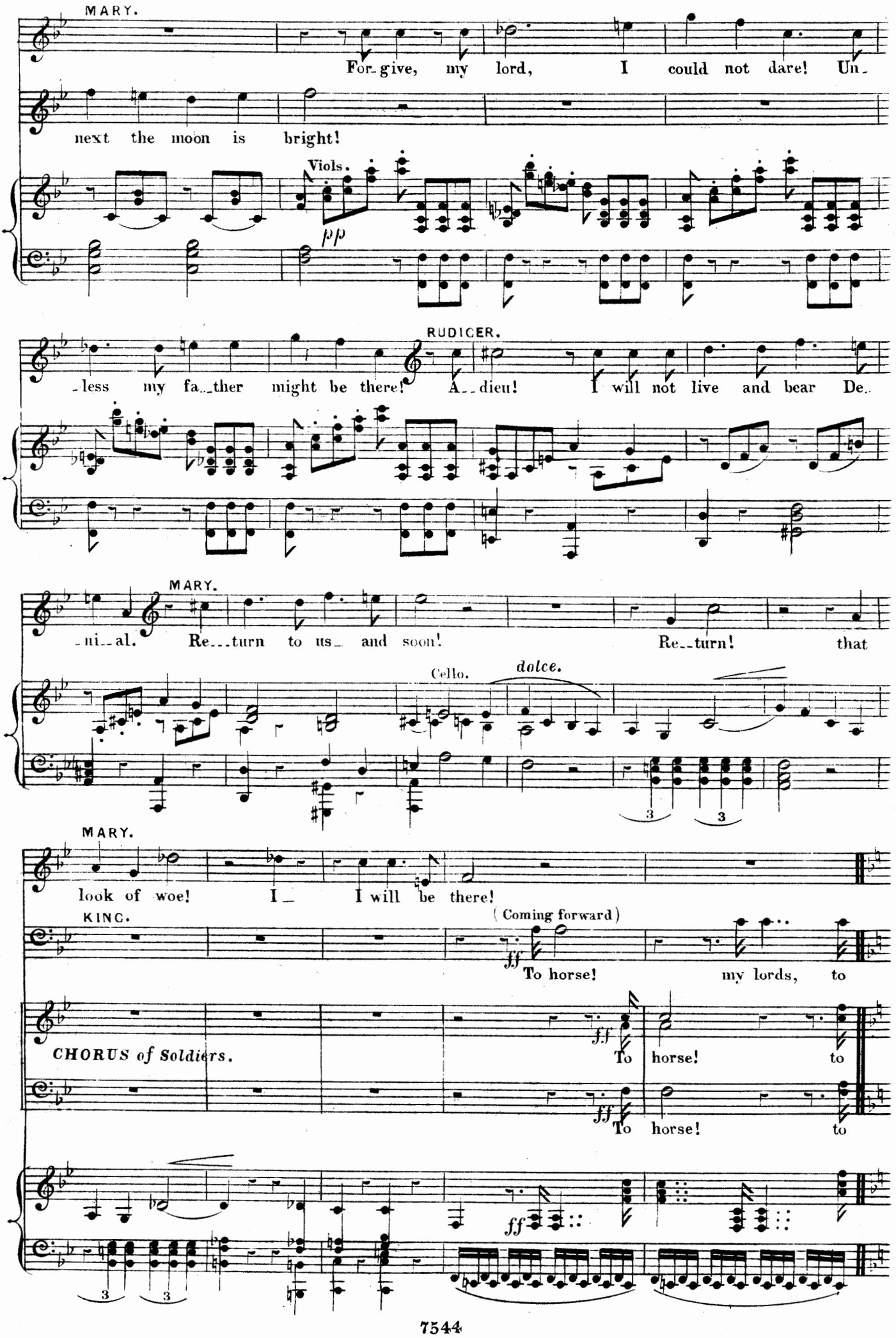

can my heart re-----call. The knowledge comes to
mil--dew on them fall My curse of bit--ter
her's is worth them all! If e---ven Hope must
chain shall thee re----------call
late the sto------ry all, The sto--ry wond'rous all .....
go be---fore a fall!
go be---fore a fall!
go be---fore a fall. You go be--fore a fall .....
King, long live the King!


late, My heart is won, No pow'r could win it back a ... gain For 'tis
hate, ere all is won, Shall work my ri...val shame and pain All not
wait Her heart is won, And all but I may plead in vain Aye 'tis
A slight ed one, I still have key of rack and chain Not yet
.... 'Tis Heav'n a...lone With whom the glo...ry doth re...main Heav'n a..
Long live the
Long live the
.... No won..der we are vain, Be..cause we sing be..fore the
Long live the
stringendo un poco.
8a
p
ff


gone 'Tis won ..... Past re -----
won not won ..... past re -----
won Tis won ..... Past re -----
won not won ..... past re -----
lone is Lord ..... o ----- ver
King, Long live the King, Long live the
King, Long live the King, Long live the
King, And get a gol--den chain, Good mor-row, pride, you go be---fore ..... a
King, Long live the King, Long live our no--ble King! Long live our no--ble
8a
loco
Corni. Trump. & Tromb.
Ped:
*


call!
call!
call!
call!
all!
King! Long live the King!
King! Long live the King!
fall. Good mor---row, pride, you go be---fore..... a fall!
King. Long live our no---ble King. Long live our no---ble King!


RUDIGER.
(♩ = 112.)
ALLEGRO MODERATO.
Cello.
mf
p
Viola.
p
(To Mary.)
p
Oh wonder not! I pray thee keep A-while thy fin-ger on thy lip Con-
-cerning yes-ter-night, For yon-der is my father stern, Who on-ly loves a son to
animandosi.
spurn, In his most dear de---light, But meet me, Ah! meet me
pp
at mine ear---nest pray----er, On yon---der mountain, half in air, When


MARY.
For-give, my lord, I could not dare! Un-
next the moon is bright!
Viols.
pp
RUDIGER.
-less my fa--ther might be there! A--dieu! I will not live and bear De-
MARY.
-ni--al. Re--turn to us and soon! Re--turn! that
Cello.
dolce.
3
3
MARY.
look of woe! I I will be there!
KING.
(Coming forward)
ff
To horse! my lords, to
CHORUS of Soldiers.
ff
To horse! to
ff
To horse! to
ff
3
3

KING. (Exit)

horse!.....

horse!.....

horse!.....

Trumps.

f L.H.

CHORUS of Villagers. (Claus, with the Tenors)

ff Cham--pion of li...ber...ty, Hail to thy

Soldiers with Tenor & Bassi.

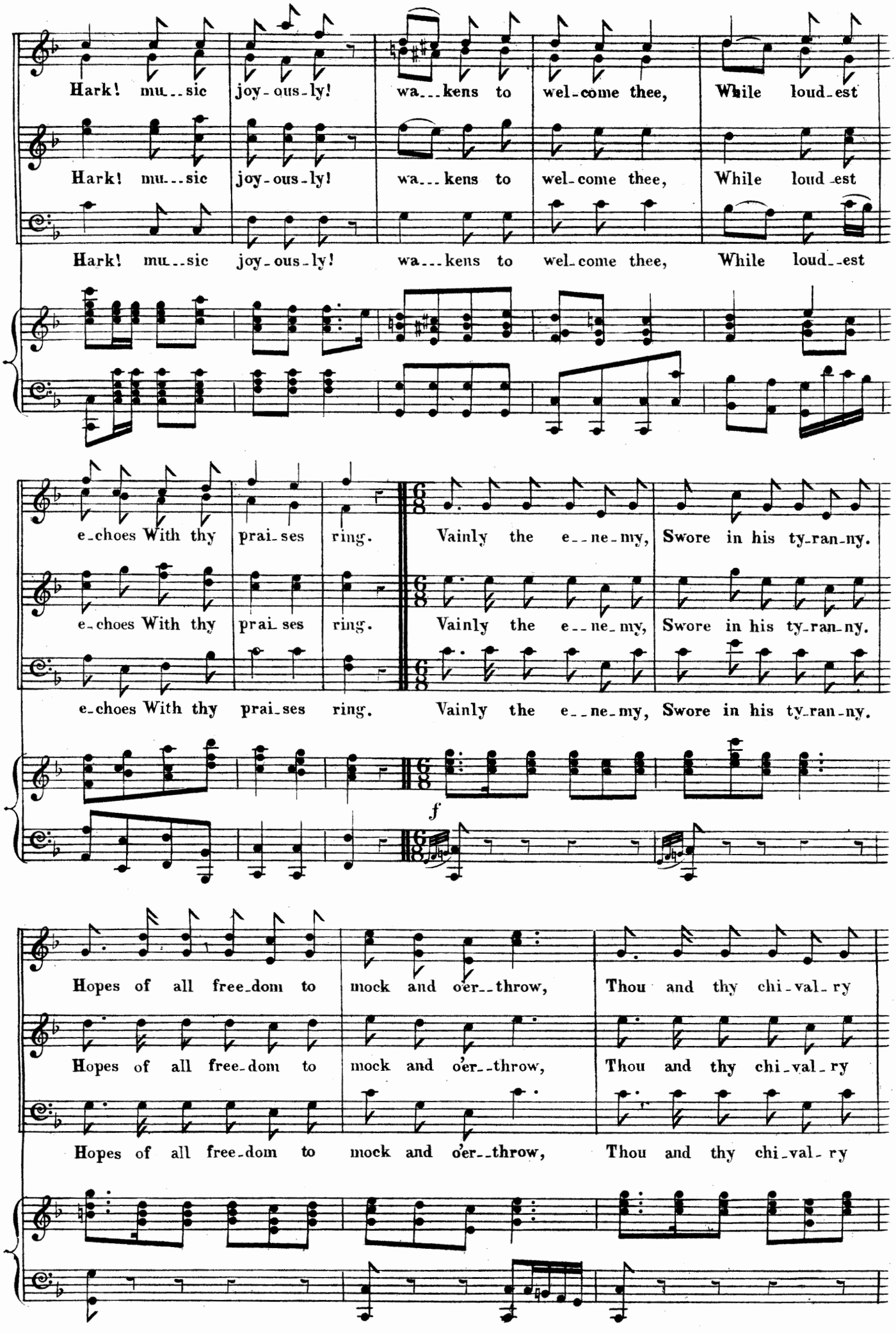
ff Cham--pion of li...ber...ty, Hail to thy

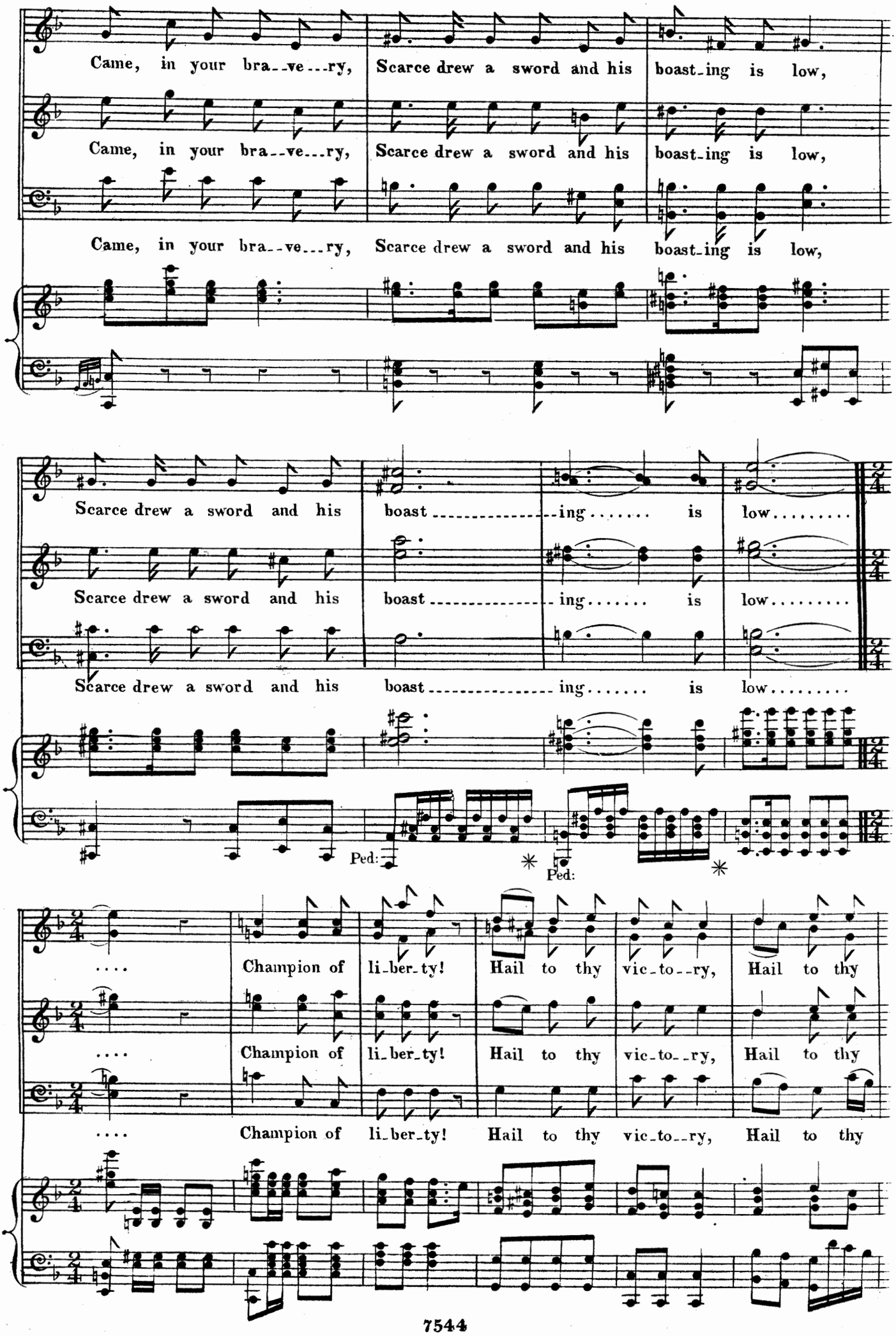
ff Cham--pion of li...ber...ty, Hail to thy

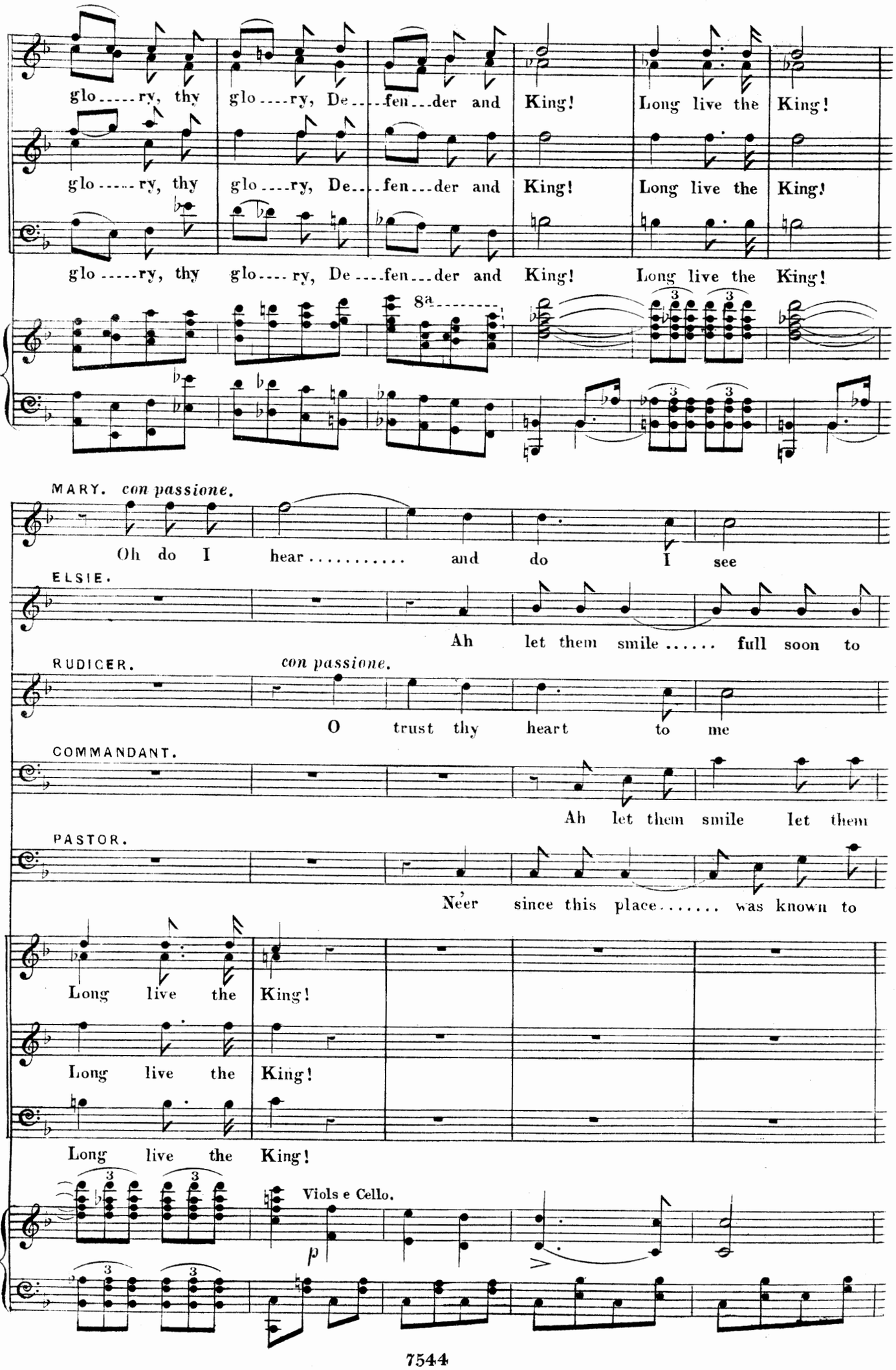
vic...to....ry, Hail to thy glo.....ry, De.....fen.... der and King!

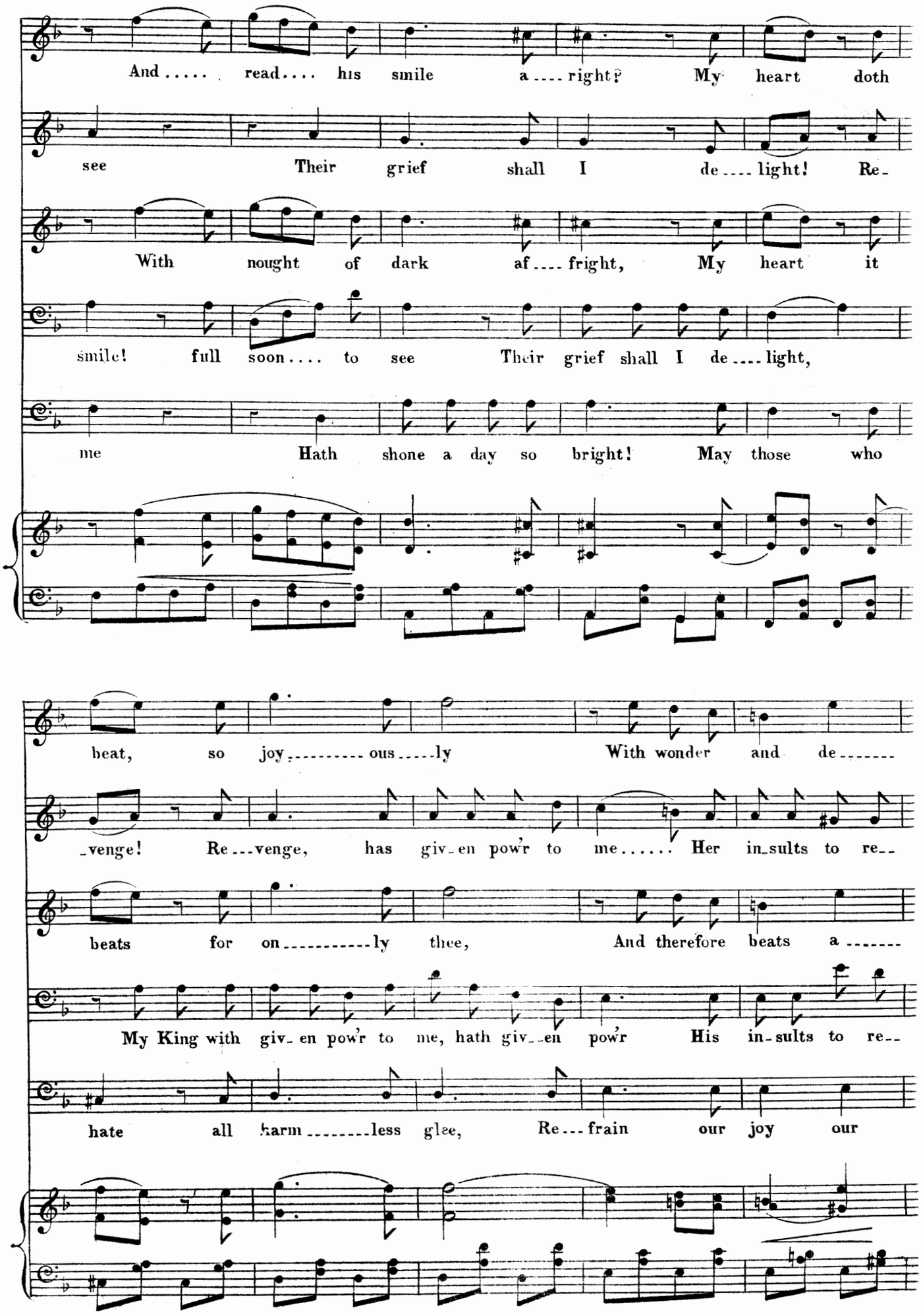
vic...to....ry, Hail to thy glo.....ry, De.....fen.... der and King!

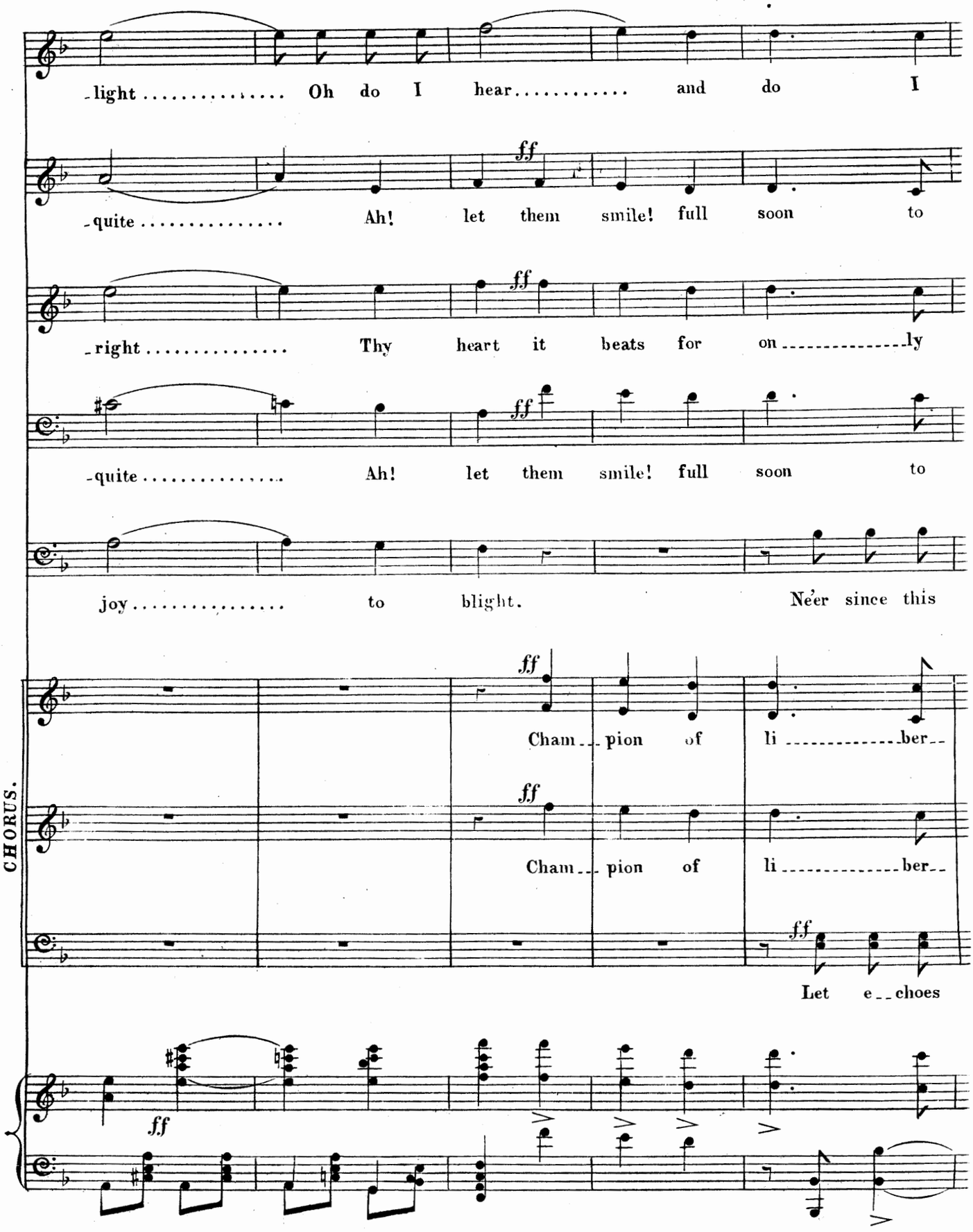
vic...to....ry, Hail to thy glo.....ry, De.....fen.... der and King!

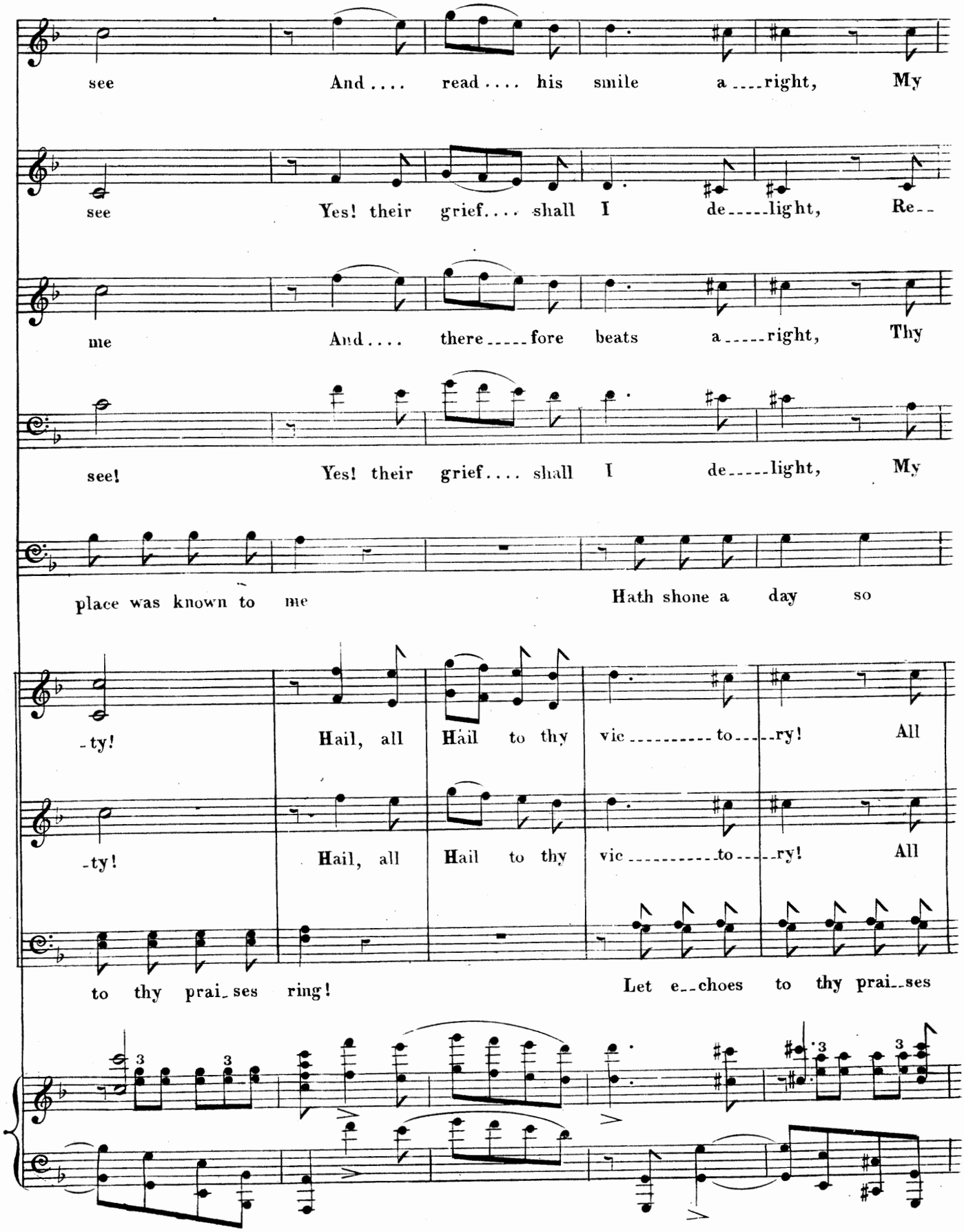

Hark! mu_sic joy_ous_ly! wa_kens to wel_come thee, While loud_est
Hark! mu_sic joy_ous_ly! wa_kens to wel_come thee, While loud_est
Hark! mu_sic joy_ous_ly! wa_kens to wel_come thee, While loud_est
e_choes With thy prai_ses ring. Vainly the e_ne_my, Swore in his ty_ran_ny.
e_choes With thy prai_ses ring. Vainly the e_ne_my, Swore in his ty_ran_ny.
e_choes With thy prai_ses ring. Vainly the e_ne_my, Swore in his ty_ran_ny.
f
Hopes of all free_dom to mock and o'er_throw, Thou and thy chi_val_ry
Hopes of all free_dom to mock and o'er_throw, Thou and thy chi_val_ry
Hopes of all free_dom to mock and o'er_throw, Thou and thy chi_val_ry

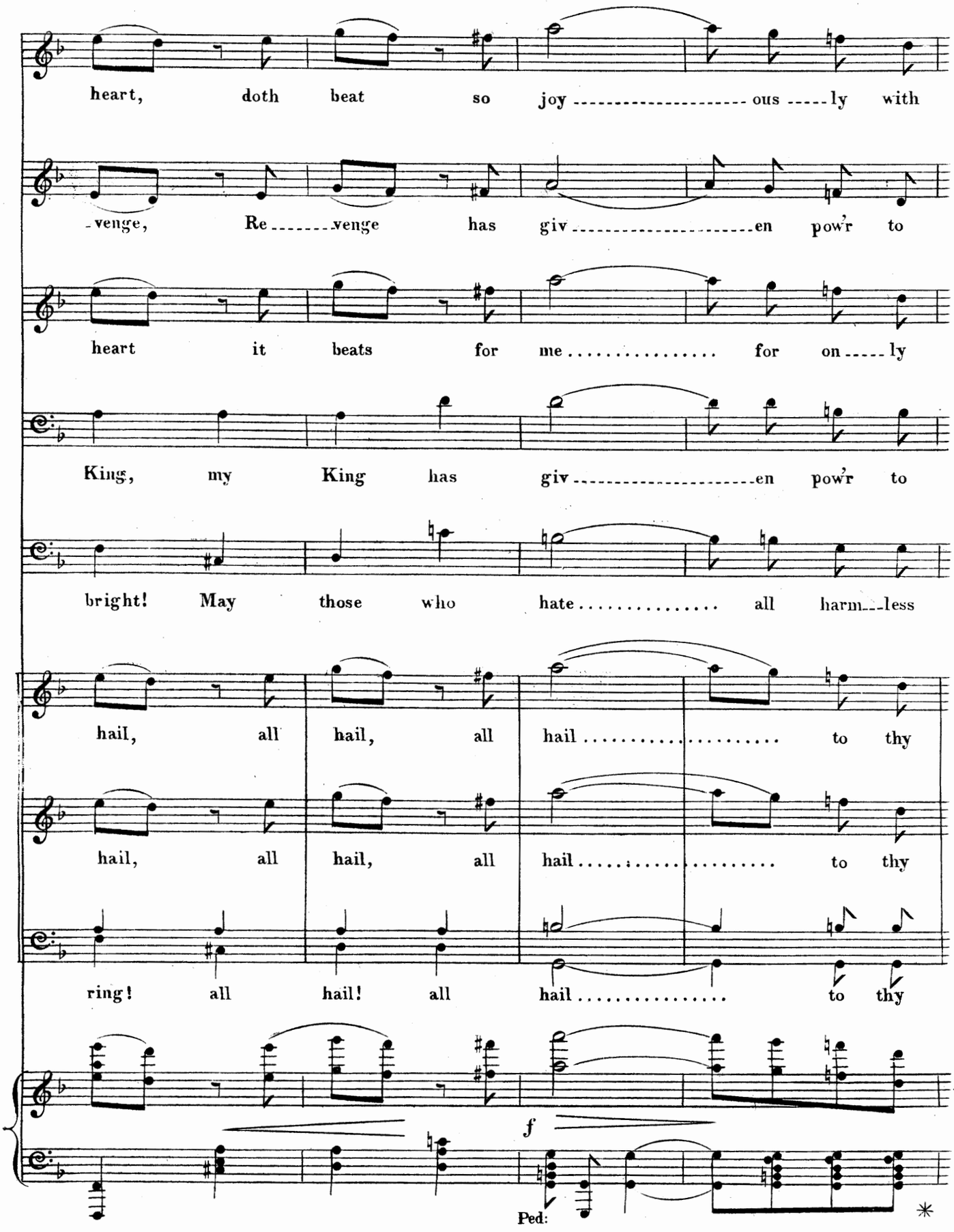

Came, in your bra--ve---ry, Scarce drew a sword and his boast-ing is low,
Came, in your bra--ve---ry, Scarce drew a sword and his boast-ing is low,
Came, in your bra--ve---ry, Scarce drew a sword and his boast-ing is low,
Scarce drew a sword and his boast ing..... is low.....
Scarce drew a sword and his boast ing..... is low.....
Scarce drew a sword and his boast ing..... is low.....
Ped: * Ped: *
.... Champion of li-ber-ty! Hail to thy vic-to--ry, Hail to thy
.... Champion of li-ber-ty! Hail to thy vic-to--ry, Hail to thy
.... Champion of li-ber-ty! Hail to thy vic-to--ry, Hail to thy

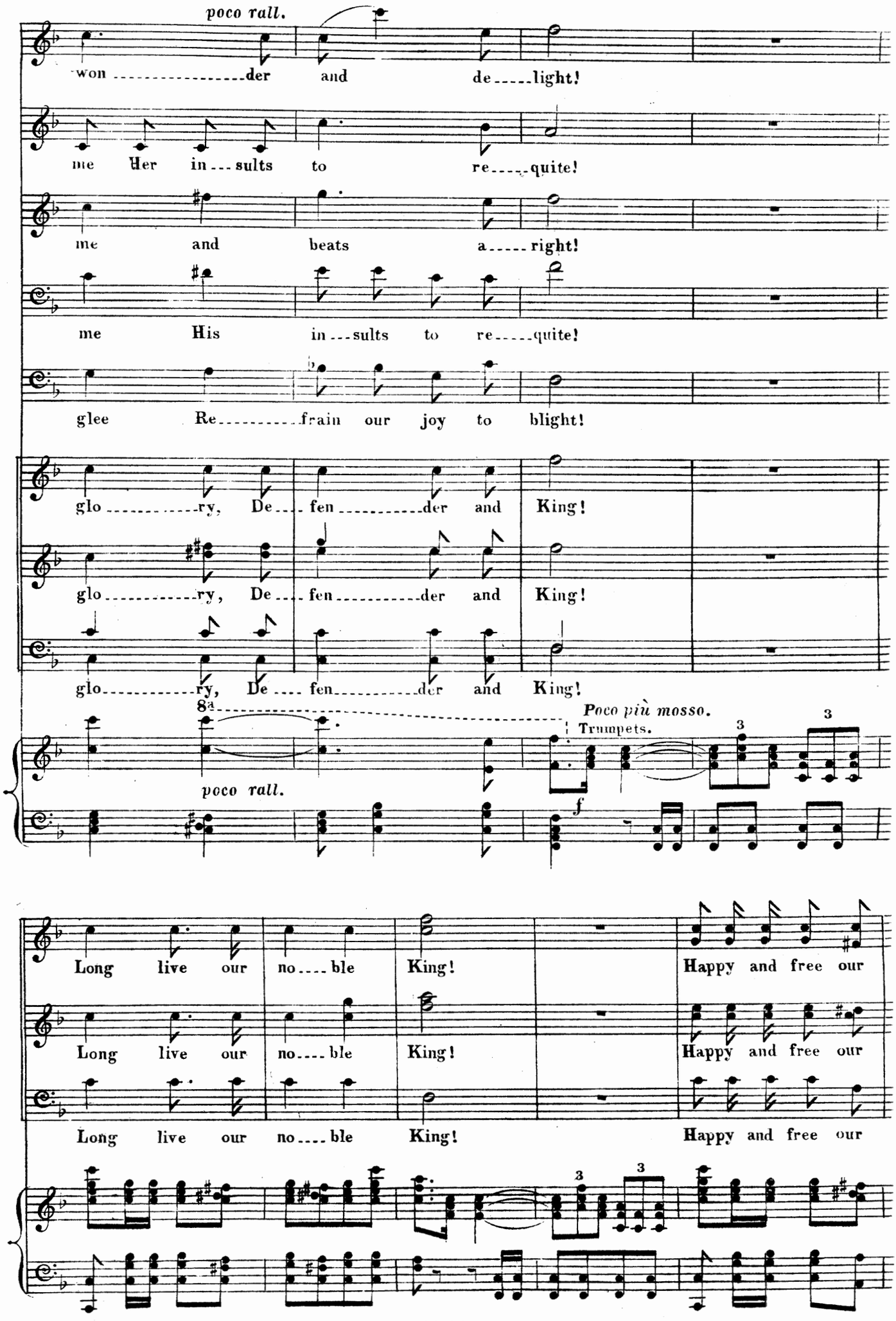

glo ..... ry, thy glo .... ry, De .... fen ... der and King! Long live the King!
glo ..... ry, thy glo .... ry, De .... fen ... der and King! Long live the King!
glo ..... ry, thy glo .... ry, De .... fen ... der and King! Long live the King!
8a
MARY. con passione.
Oh do I hear ..... and do I see
ELSIE.
Ah let them smile ..... full soon to
RUDICER. con passione.
O trust thy heart to me
COMMANDANT.
Ah let them smile let them
PASTOR.
Ne'er since this place ..... was known to
Long live the King!
Long live the King!
Long live the King!
Viols e Cello.
p

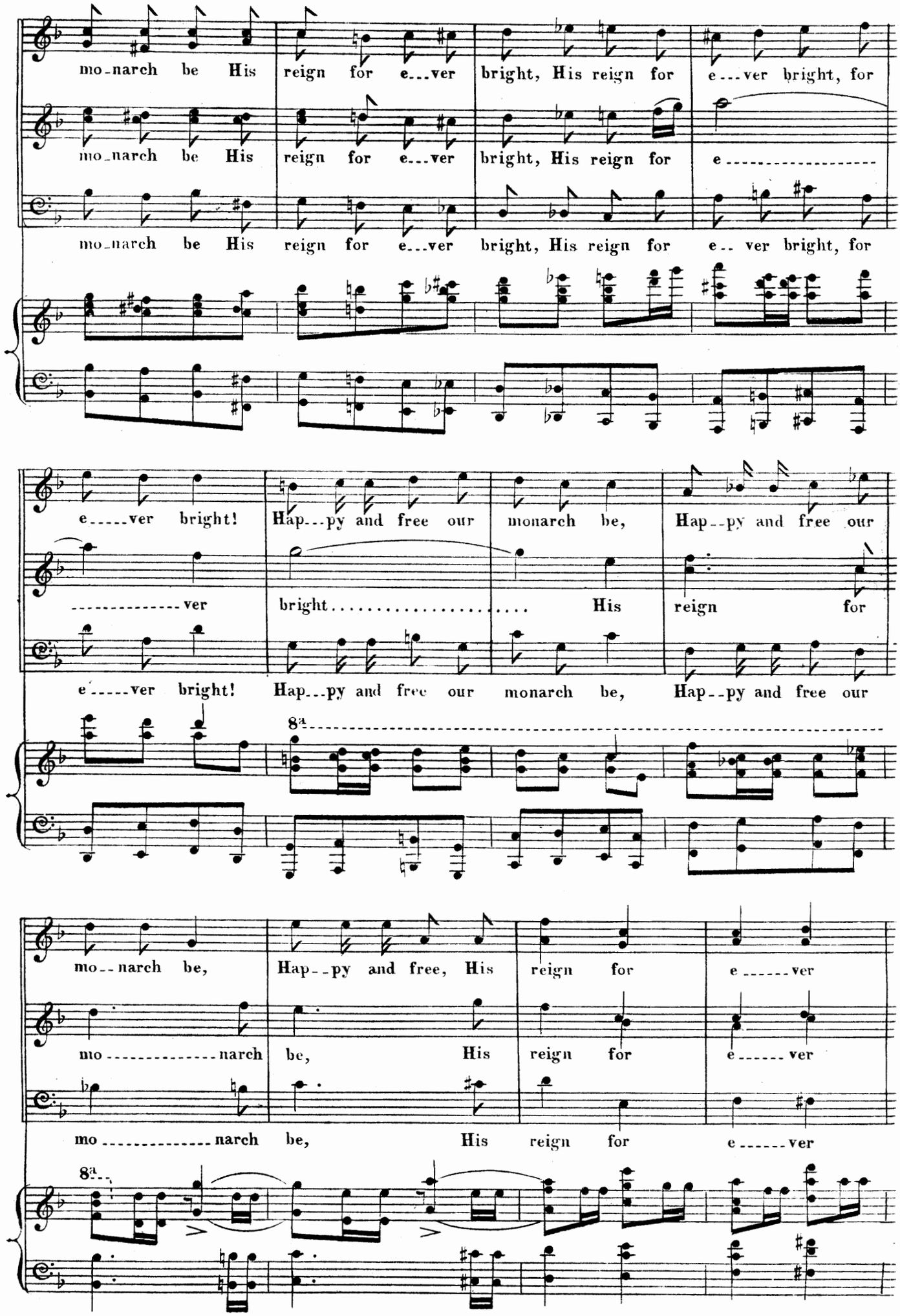

And ..... read.... his smile a.... right? My heart doth
see Their grief shall I de.... light! Re-
With nought of dark af.... fright, My heart it
smile! full soon.... to see Their grief shall I de.... light,
me Hath shone a day so bright! May those who
beat, so joy..... ous.....ly With wonder and de.....
-venge! Re...venge, has giv-en pow'r to me..... Her in-sults to re--
beats for on.....ly thee, And therefore beats a.....
My King with giv-en pow'r to me, hath giv--en pow'r His in-sults to re--
hate all harm.....less glee, Re...frain our joy our

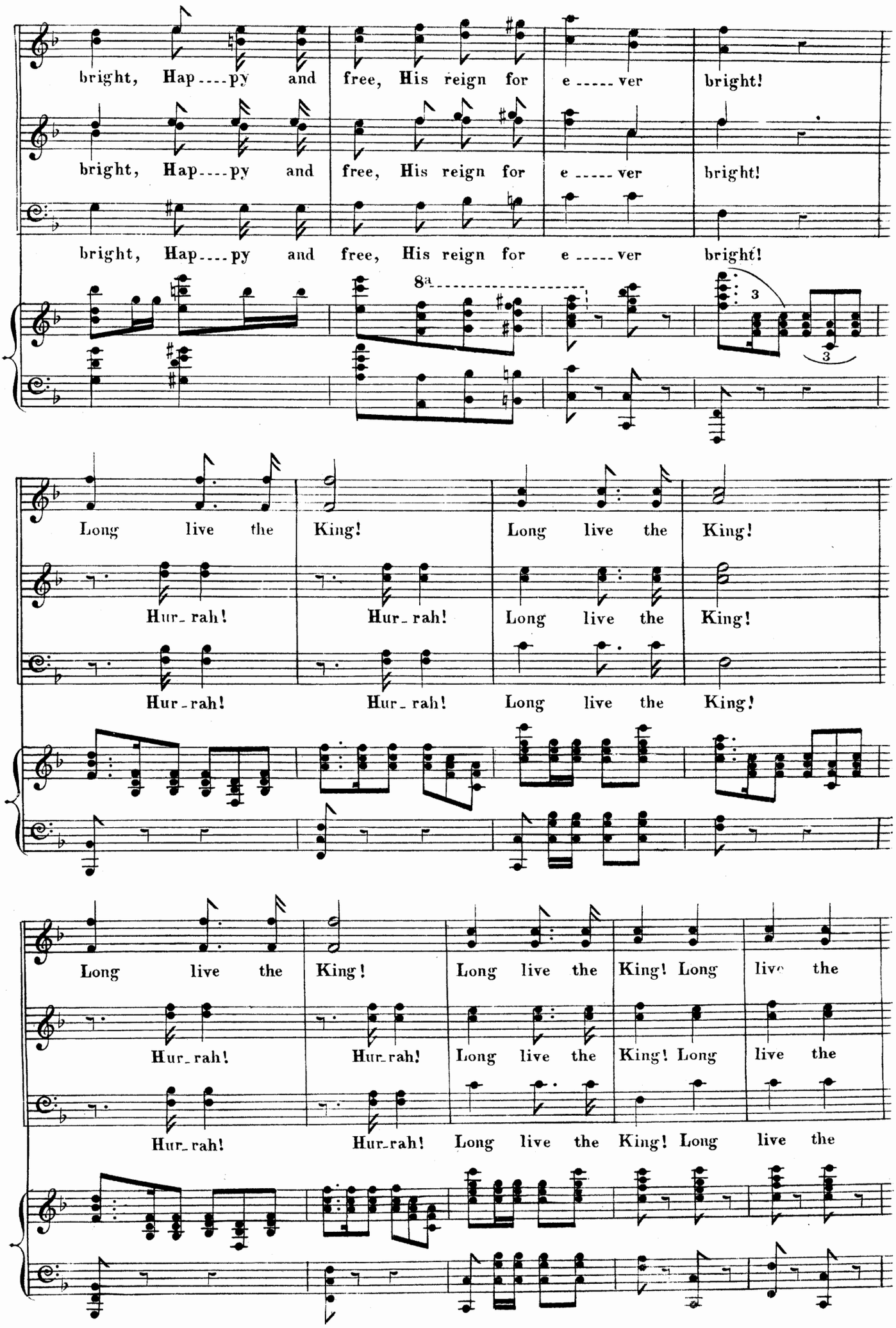

light ..... Oh do I hear..... and do I
quite ..... Ah! let them smile! full soon to
right ..... Thy heart it beats for on ..... ly
quite ..... Ah! let them smile! full soon to
joy ..... to blight. Ne'er since this
Cham__pion of li ..... ber__
Cham__pion of li ..... ber__
Let e__choes
CHORUS.
ff

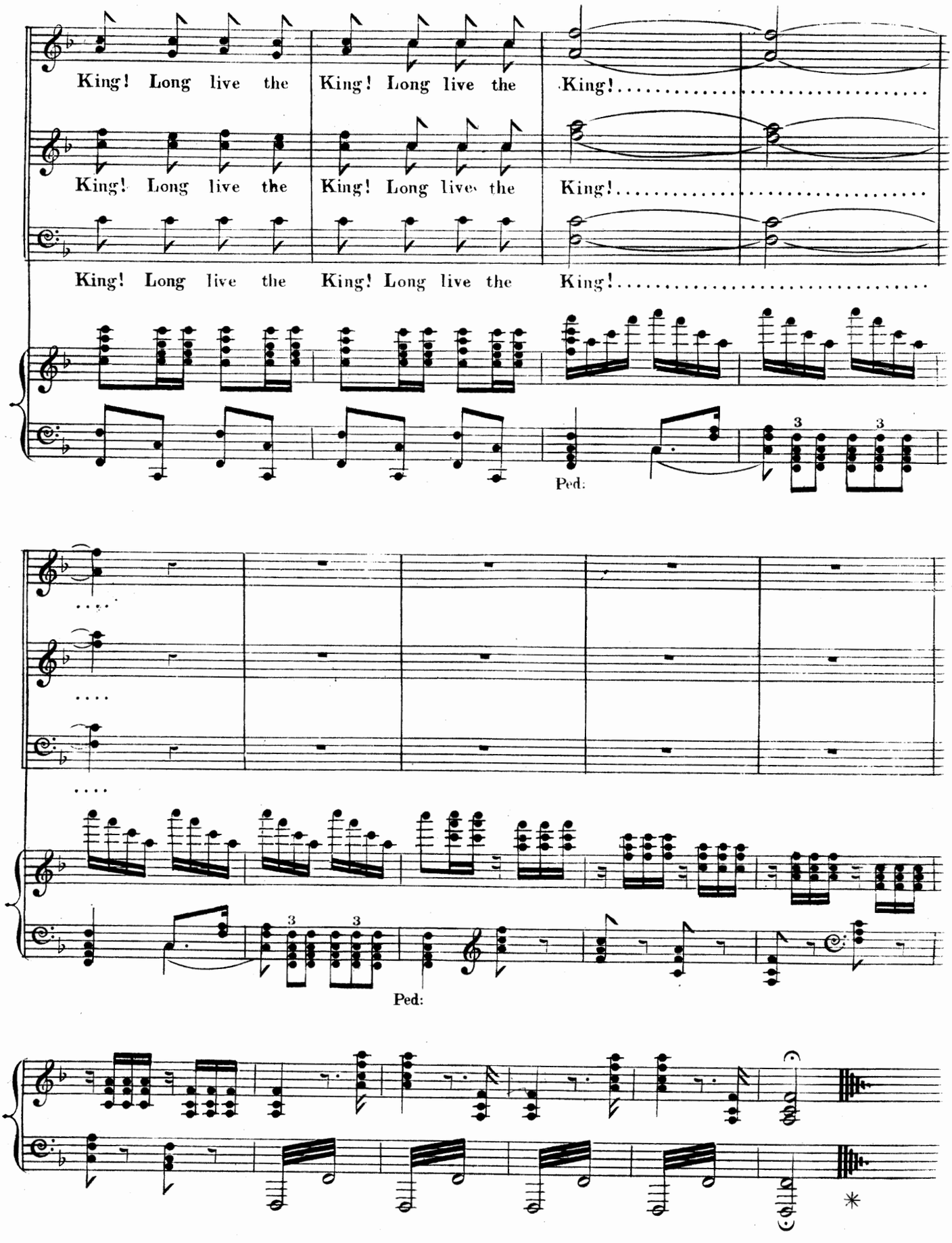

see And .... read .... his smile a ....right, My
see Yes! their grief.... shall I de.....light, Re--
me And .... there.....fore beats a.....right, Thy
see! Yes! their grief.... shall I de.....light, My
place was known to me Hath shone a day so
-ty! Hail, all Hail to thy vic..... to.....ry! All
-ty! Hail, all Hail to thy vic..... to.....ry! All
to thy prai-ses ring! Let e--choes to thy prai--ses


heart, doth beat so joy ous ly with
venge, Re venge has giv en pow'r to
heart it beats for me for on ly
King, my King has giv en pow'r to
bright! May those who hate all harm less
hail, all hail, all hail to thy
hail, all hail, all hail to thy
ring! all hail! all hail to thy
f
Ped:
*


poco rall.
won der and de light!
me Her in sults to re quite!
me and beats a right!
me His in sults to re quite!
glee Re frain our joy to blight!
glo ry, De fen der and King!
glo ry, De fen der and King!
glo ry, De fen der and King!
8a
poco rall.
Poco più mosso.
Trumpets.
f
Long live our no ble King!
Happy and free our
Long live our no ble King!
Happy and free our
Long live our no ble King!
Happy and free our

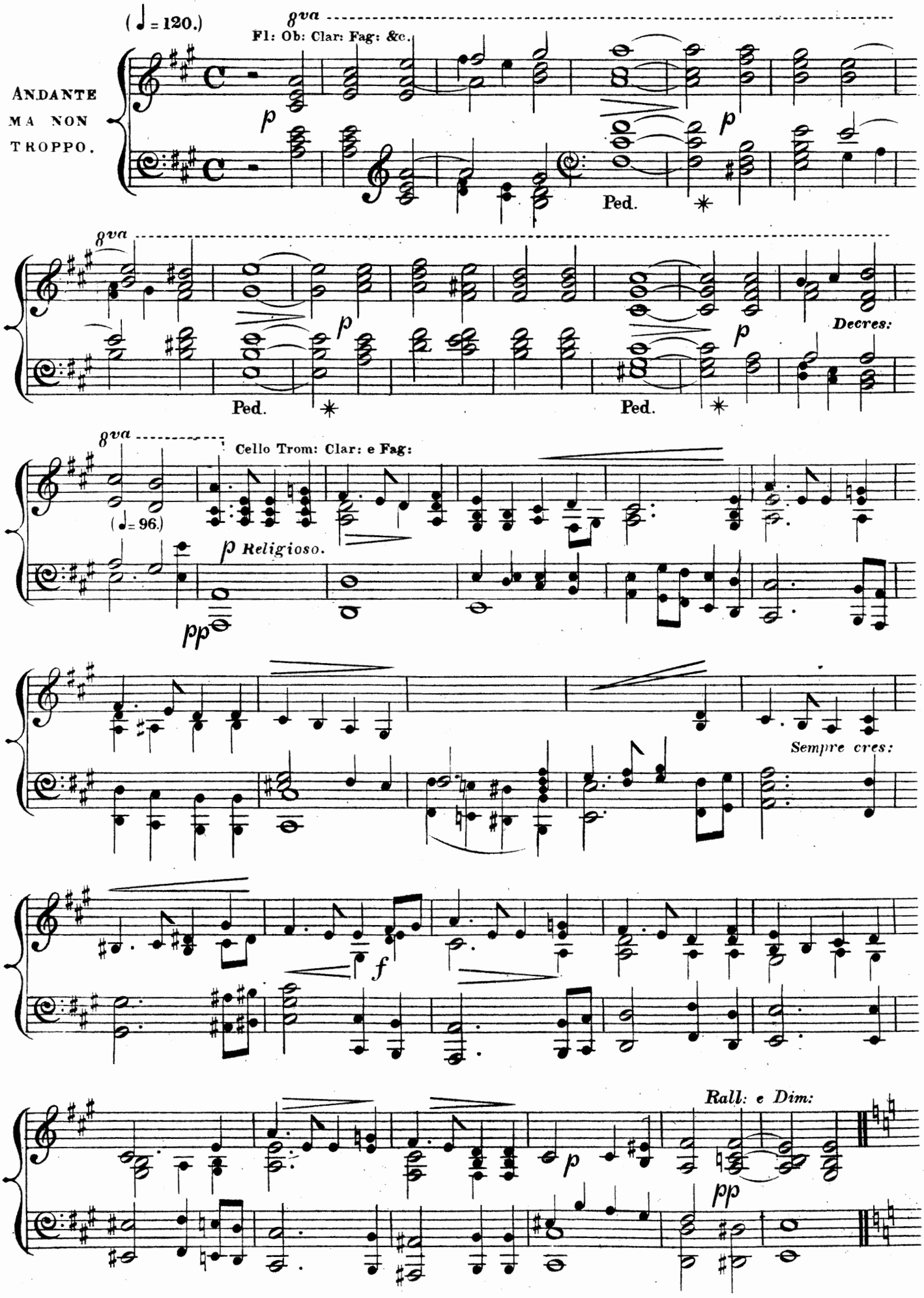

mo-narch be His reign for e...ver bright, His reign for e...ver bright, for
mo-narch be His reign for e...ver bright, His reign for e
mo-narch be His reign for e...ver bright, His reign for e.. ver bright, for
e.....ver bright! Hap...py and free our monarch be, Hap..py and free our
.....ver bright..... His reign for
e.....ver bright! Hap...py and free our monarch be, Hap..py and free our
8a
mo..narch be, Hap..py and free, His reign for e.....ver
mo.....narch be, His reign for e.....ver
mo.....narch be, His reign for e.....ver
8a

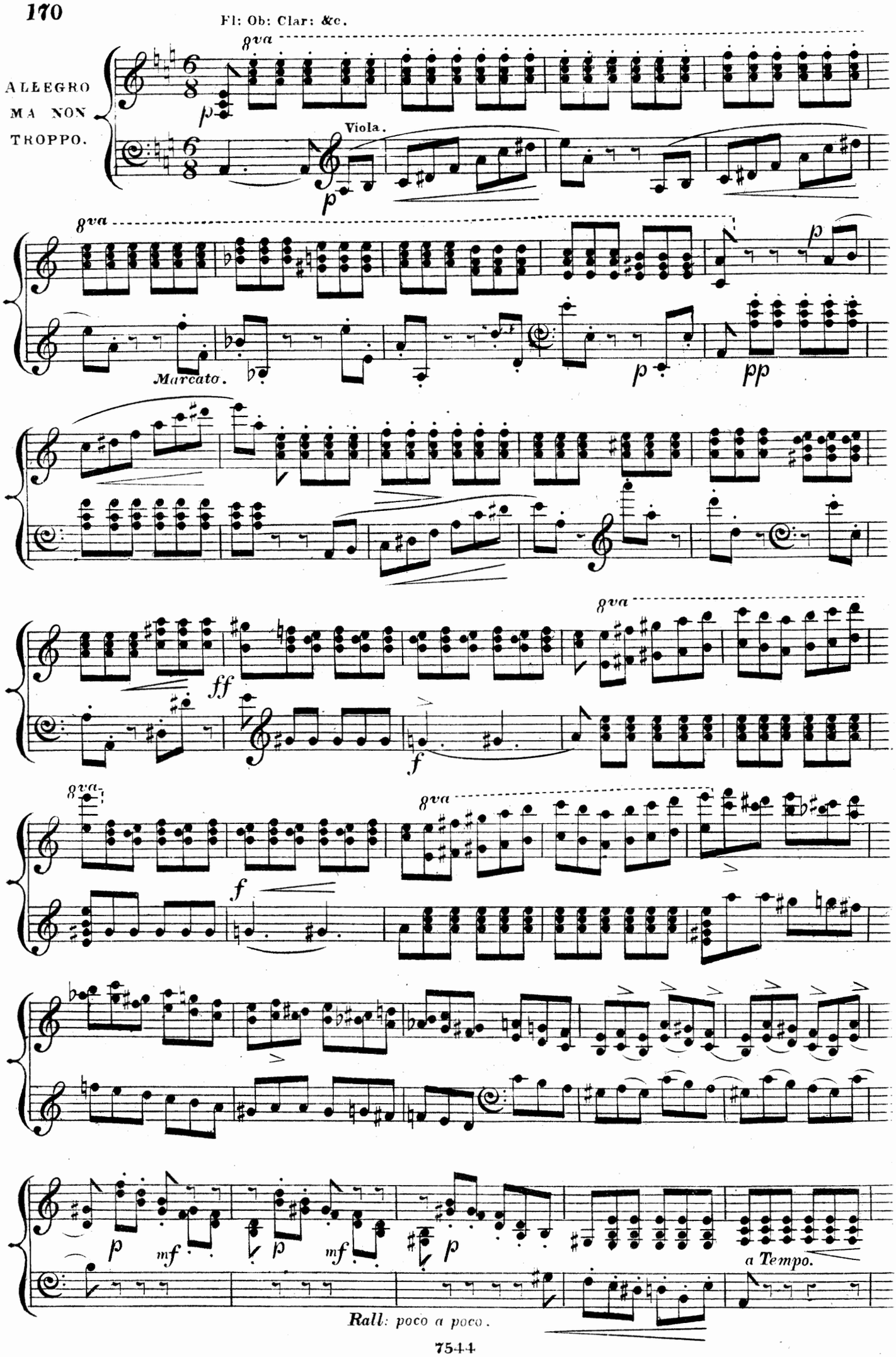

bright, Hap---py and free, His reign for e-----ver bright!
bright, Hap---py and free, His reign for e-----ver bright!
bright, Hap---py and free, His reign for e-----ver bright!
8a
3
3
Long live the King! Long live the King!
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Long live the King!
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Long live the King!
Long live the King! Long live the King! Long live the
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Long live the King! Long live the
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Long live the King! Long live the

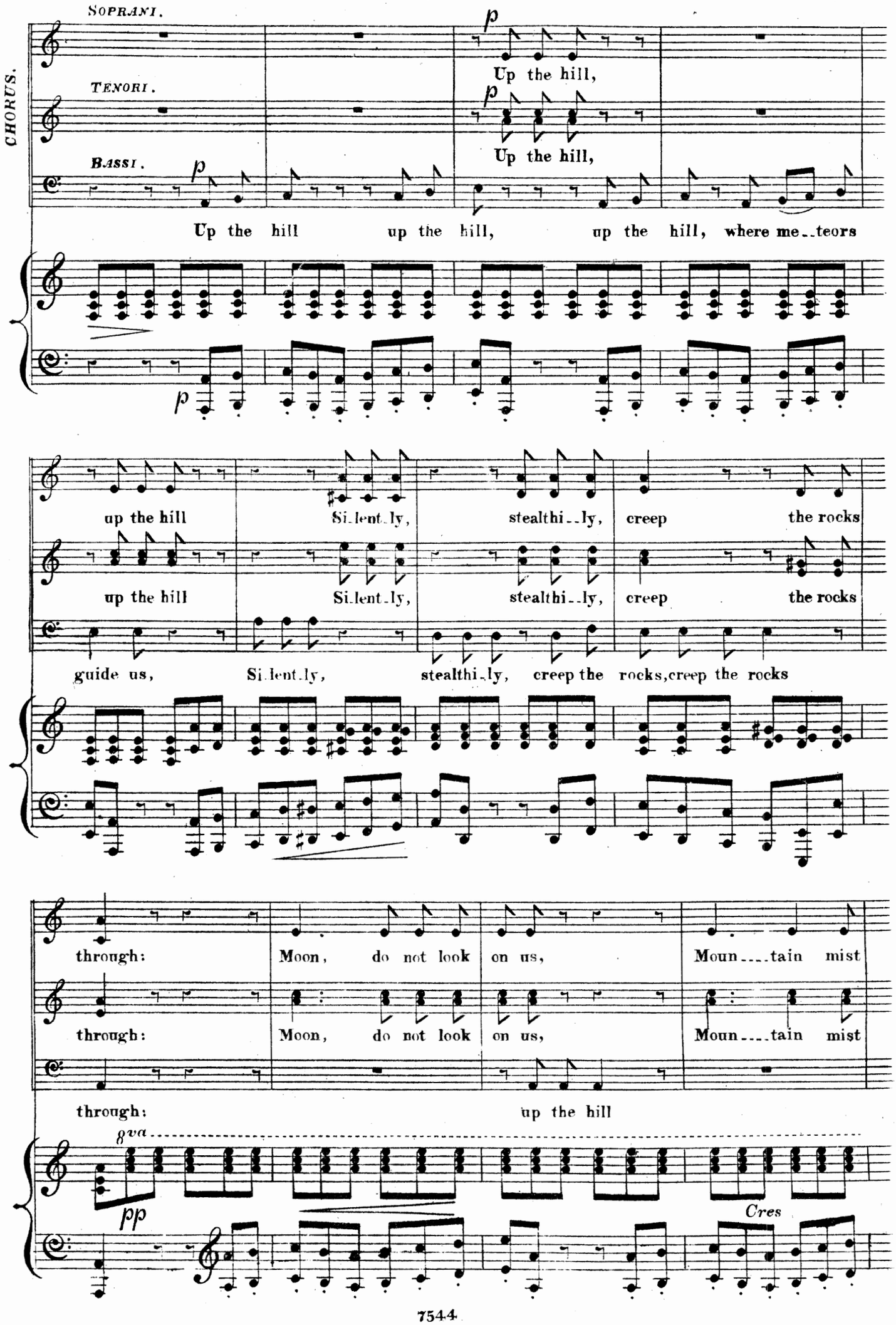

King! Long live the King! Long live the King!
King! Long live the King! Long live the King!
King! Long live the King! Long live the King!
Ped:
Ped:

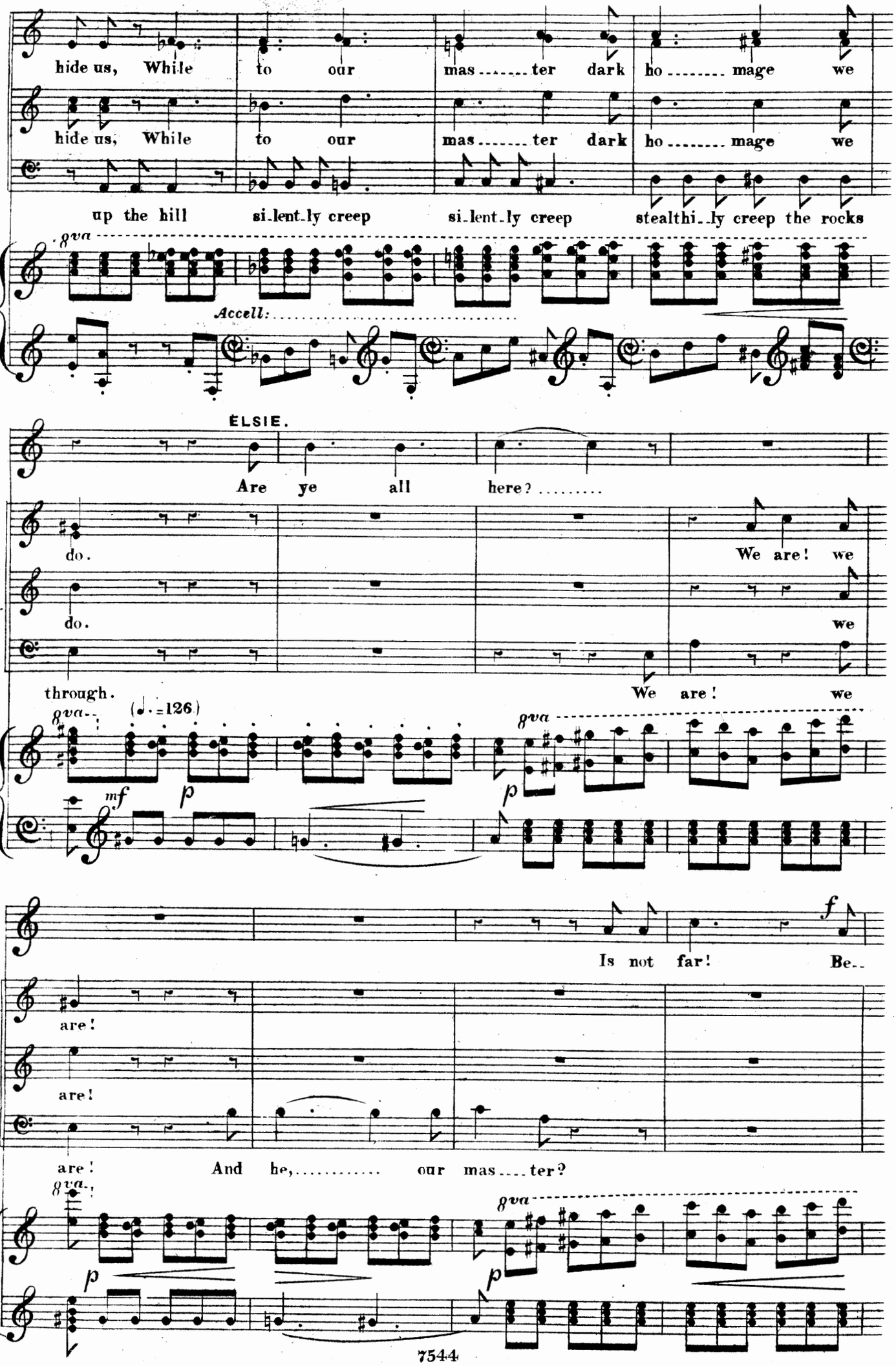
END OF ACT I

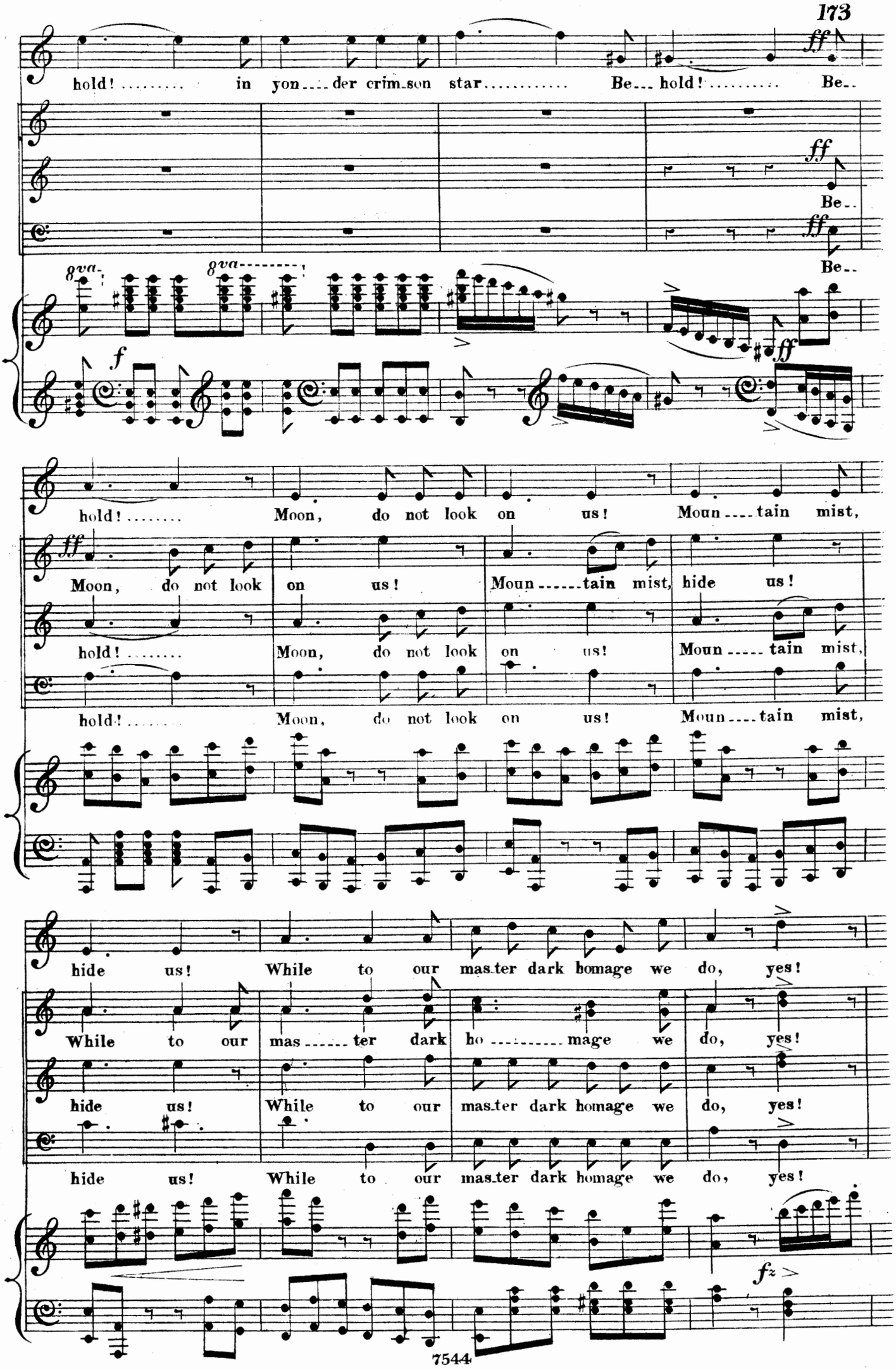
Nº 12. INTRODUCTION.

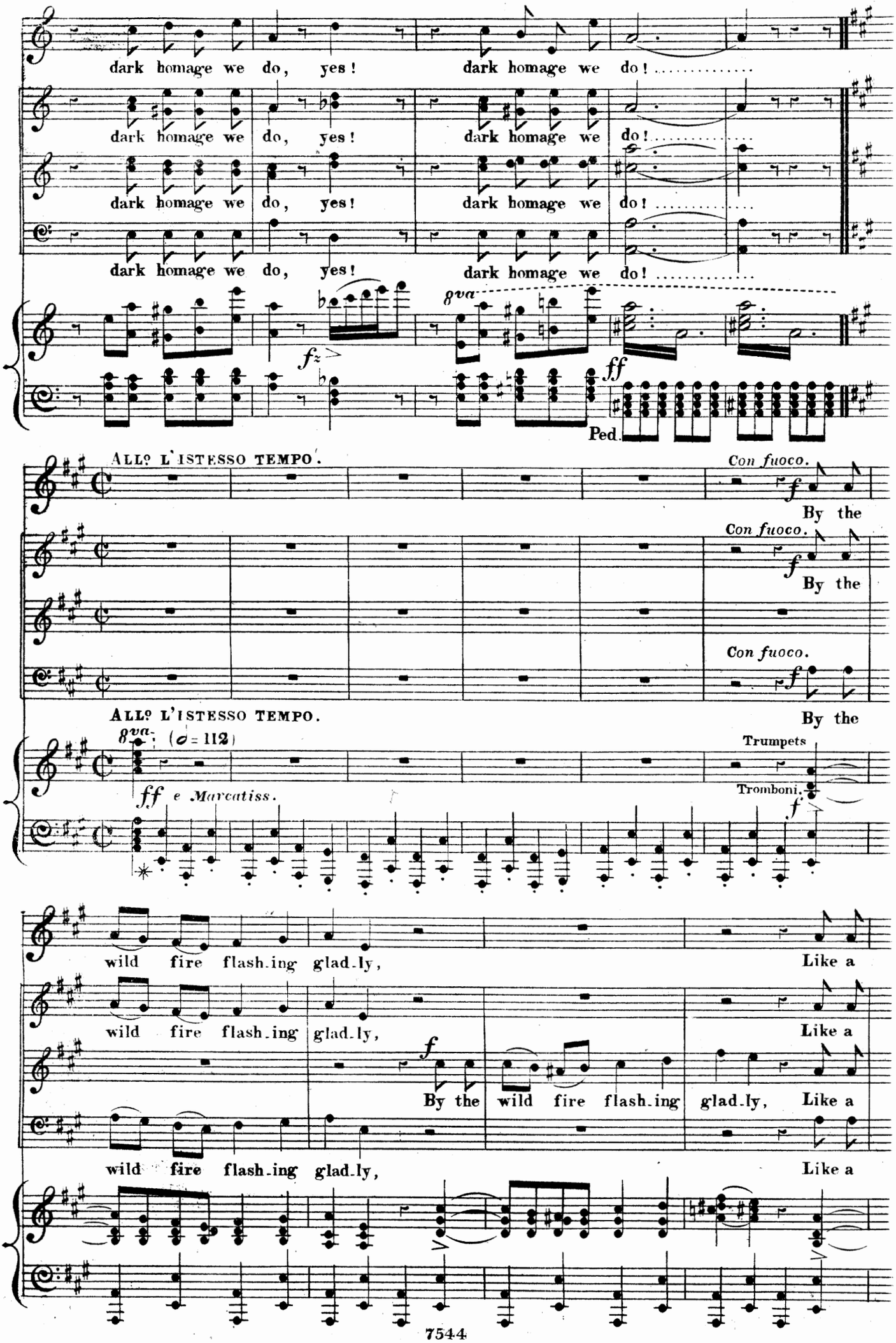


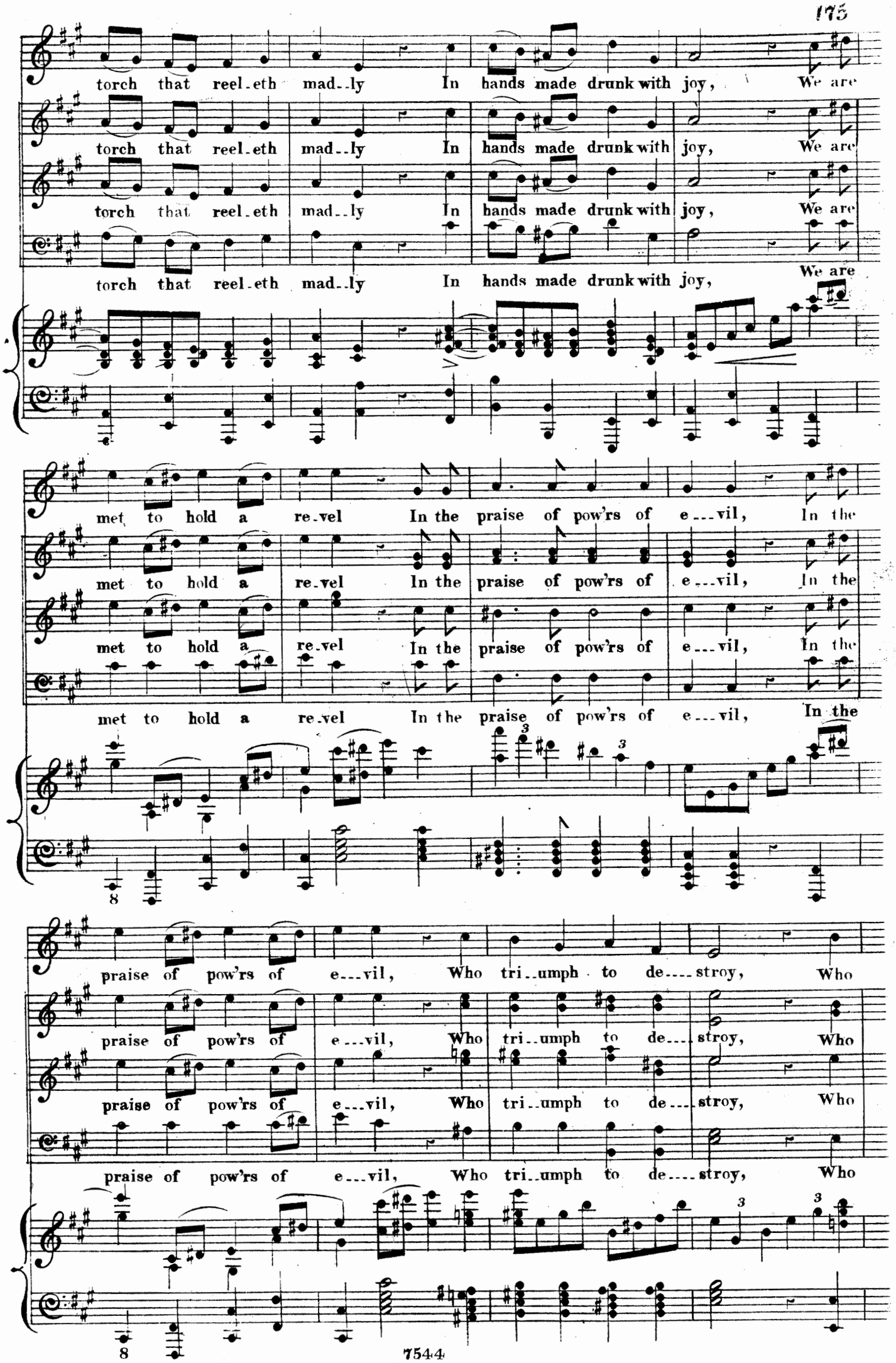

Fl: Ob: Clar: &c.
ALLEGRO MA NON TROPPO.
8va
Viola.
Marcato.
ff
f
a Tempo.
Rall: poco a poco.

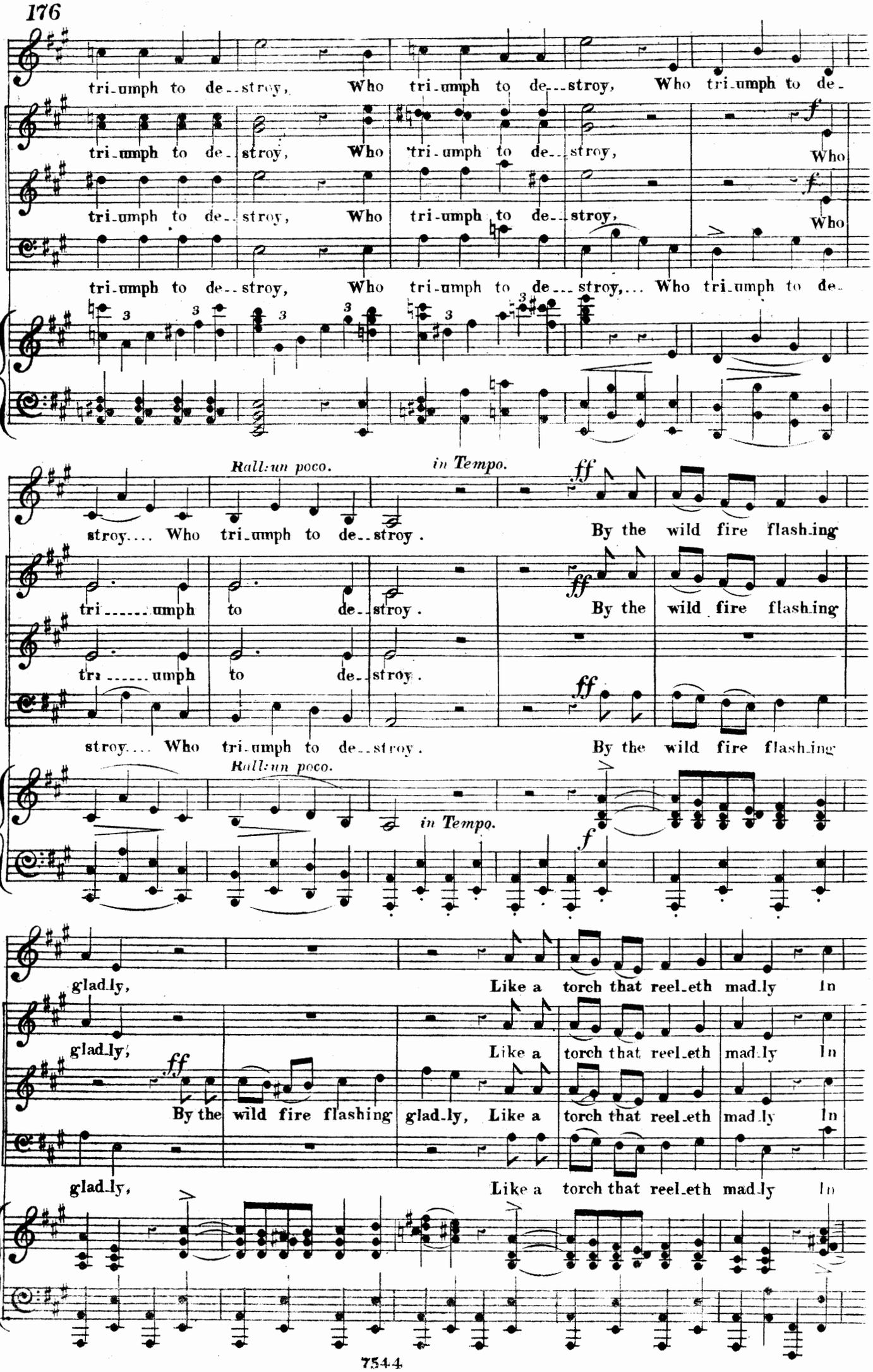

CHORUS.
SOPRANI.
TENORI.
BASSI.
p
Up the hill,
Up the hill,
Up the hill up the hill, up the hill, where me..teors
up the hill Si..lent..ly, stealthi..ly, creep the rocks
up the hill Si..lent..ly, stealthi..ly, creep the rocks
guide us, Si..lent..ly, stealthi..ly, creep the rocks, creep the rocks
through: Moon, do not look on us, Moun....tain mist
through: Moon, do not look on us, Moun....tain mist
through: up the hill
8va
pp
Cres

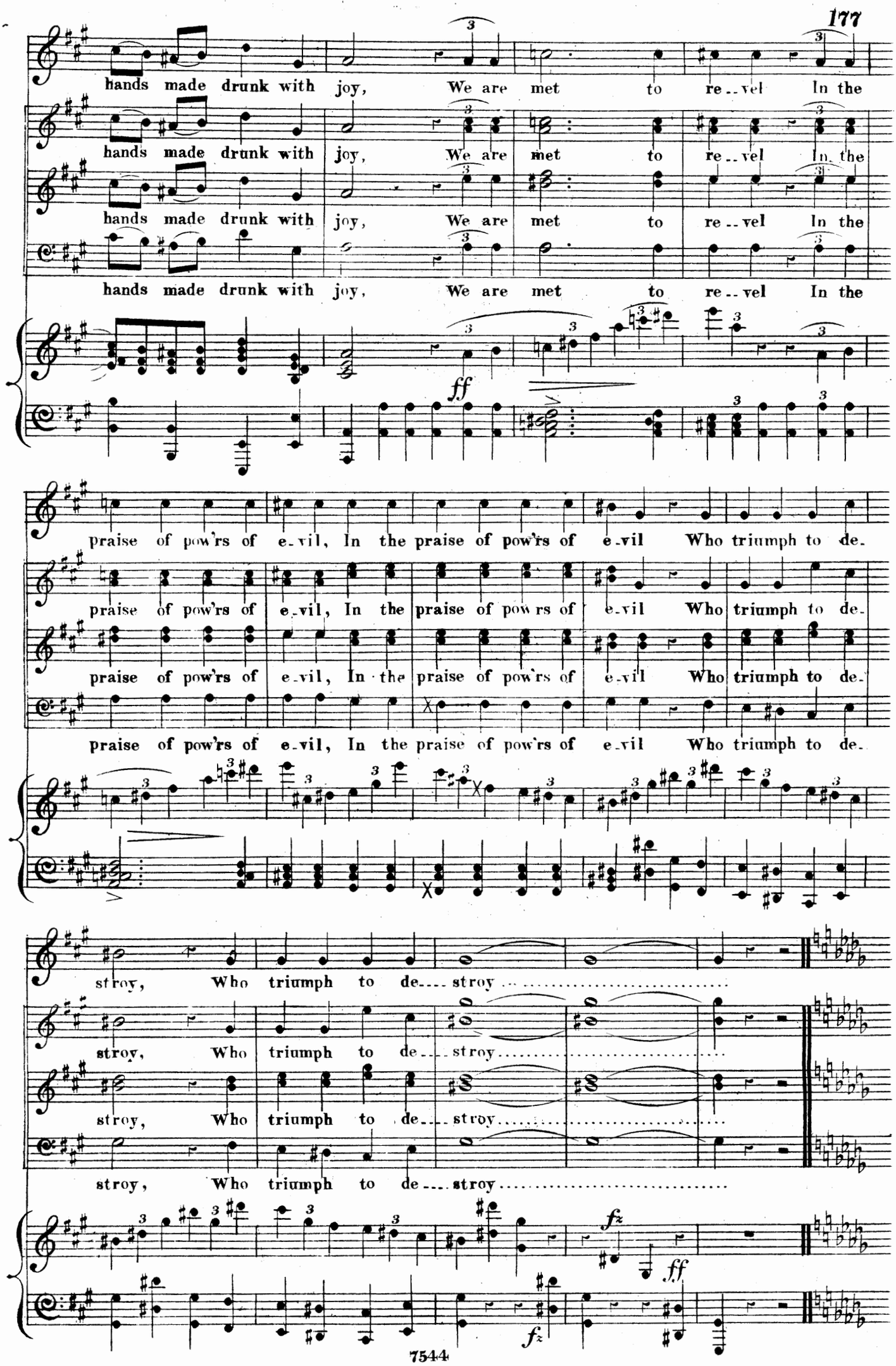

hide us, While to our mas ter dark ho mage we
hide us, While to our mas ter dark ho mage we
up the hill si-lent-ly creep si-lent-ly creep stealthi-ly creep the rocks
8va
Accell:
ELSIE.
Are ye all here?
do.
We are! we
do.
we
through.
We are! we
8va
(♩.=126)
mf
p
8va
p
Is not far! Be-
are!
are!
are! And he, our mas-ter?
8va
p
8va
p

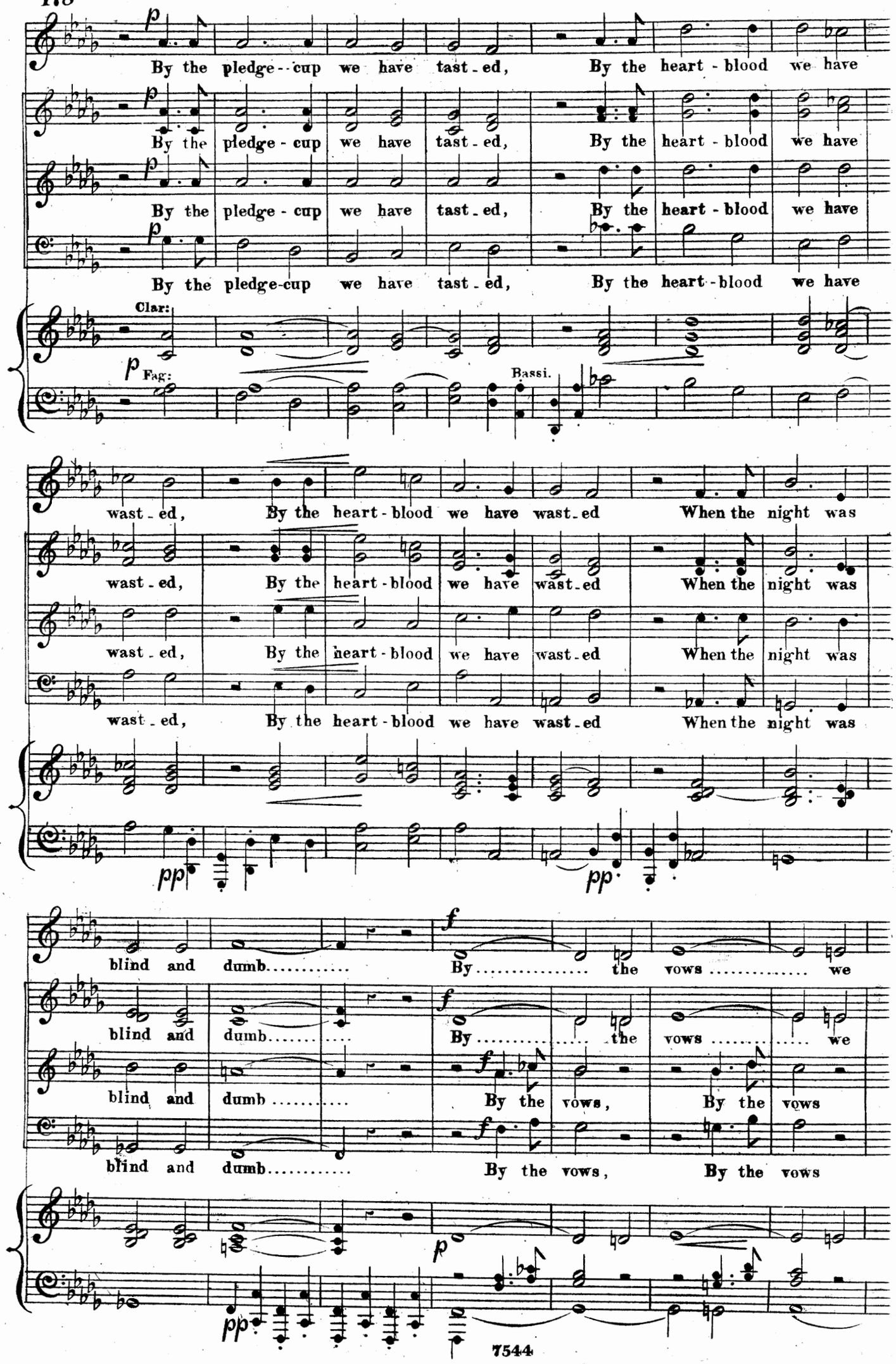

hold! ..... in yon___der crim_son star..... Be___hold! ..... Be..
ff
Be..
ff
Be..
8va
8va
f
ff
hold! ..... Moon, do not look on us! Moun____tain mist,
ff
Moon, do not look on us! Moun_____tain mist, hide us!
hold! ..... Moon, do not look on us! Moun_____tain mist,
hold! ..... Moon, do not look on us! Moun____tain mist,
hide us! While to our mas_ter dark homage we do, yes!
While to our mas_____ter dark ho_____mage we do, yes!
hide us! While to our mas_ter dark homage we do, yes!
hide us! While to our mas_ter dark homage we do, yes!
fz

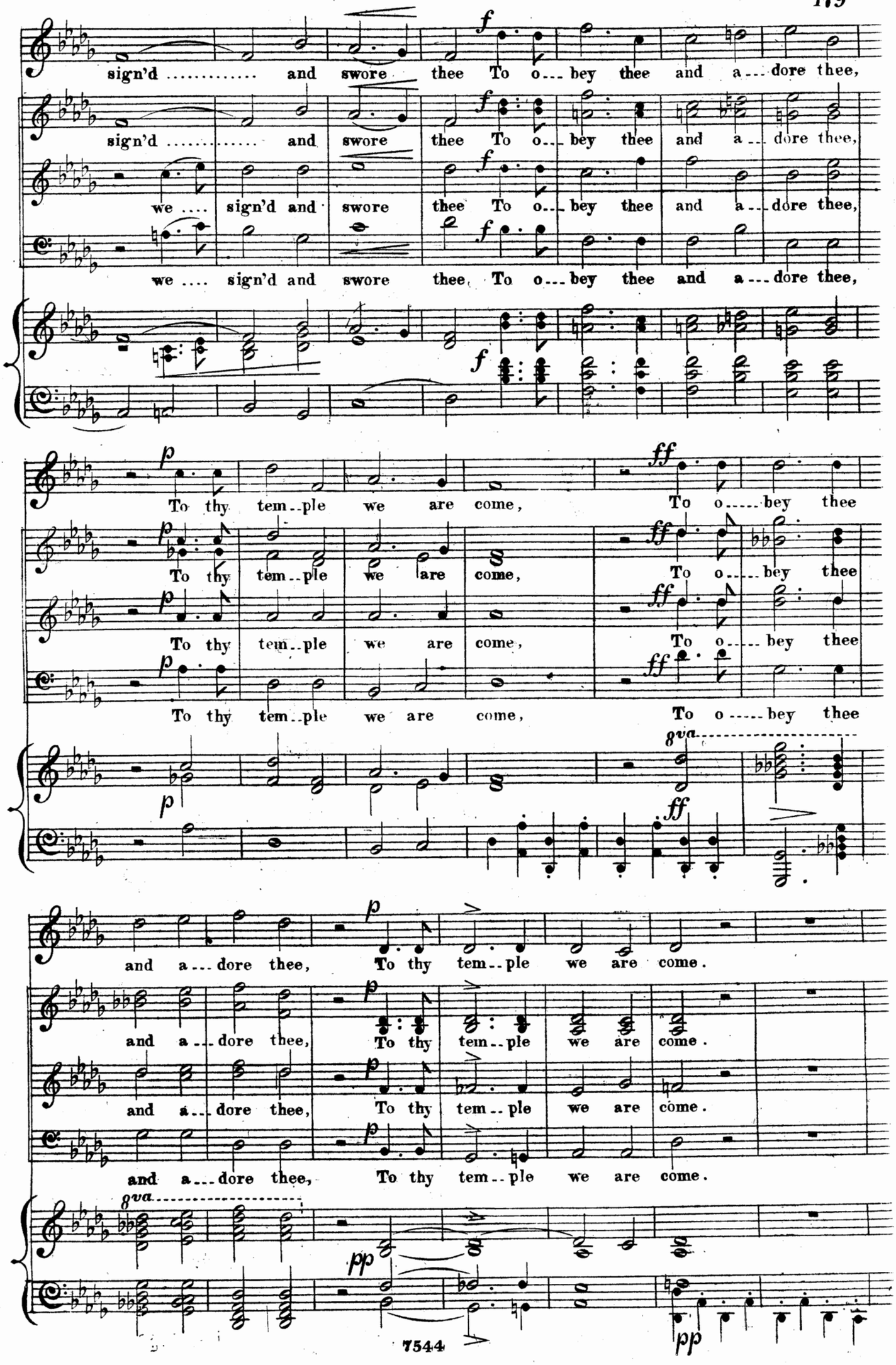

dark homage we do, yes! dark homage we do!
dark homage we do, yes! dark homage we do!
dark homage we do, yes! dark homage we do!
dark homage we do, yes! dark homage we do!
8va
fz
ff
Ped.
ALLo L'ISTESSO TEMPO.
Con fuoco.
f
By the
Con fuoco.
f
By the
Con fuoco.
f
By the
ALLo L'ISTESSO TEMPO.
8va
(♩= 112)
Trumpets
Tromboni.
ff e Marcatiss.
f
wild fire flash.ing glad.ly,
Like a
wild fire flash.ing glad.ly,
Like a
f
By the wild fire flash.ing glad.ly, Like a
wild fire flash.ing glad.ly,
Like a

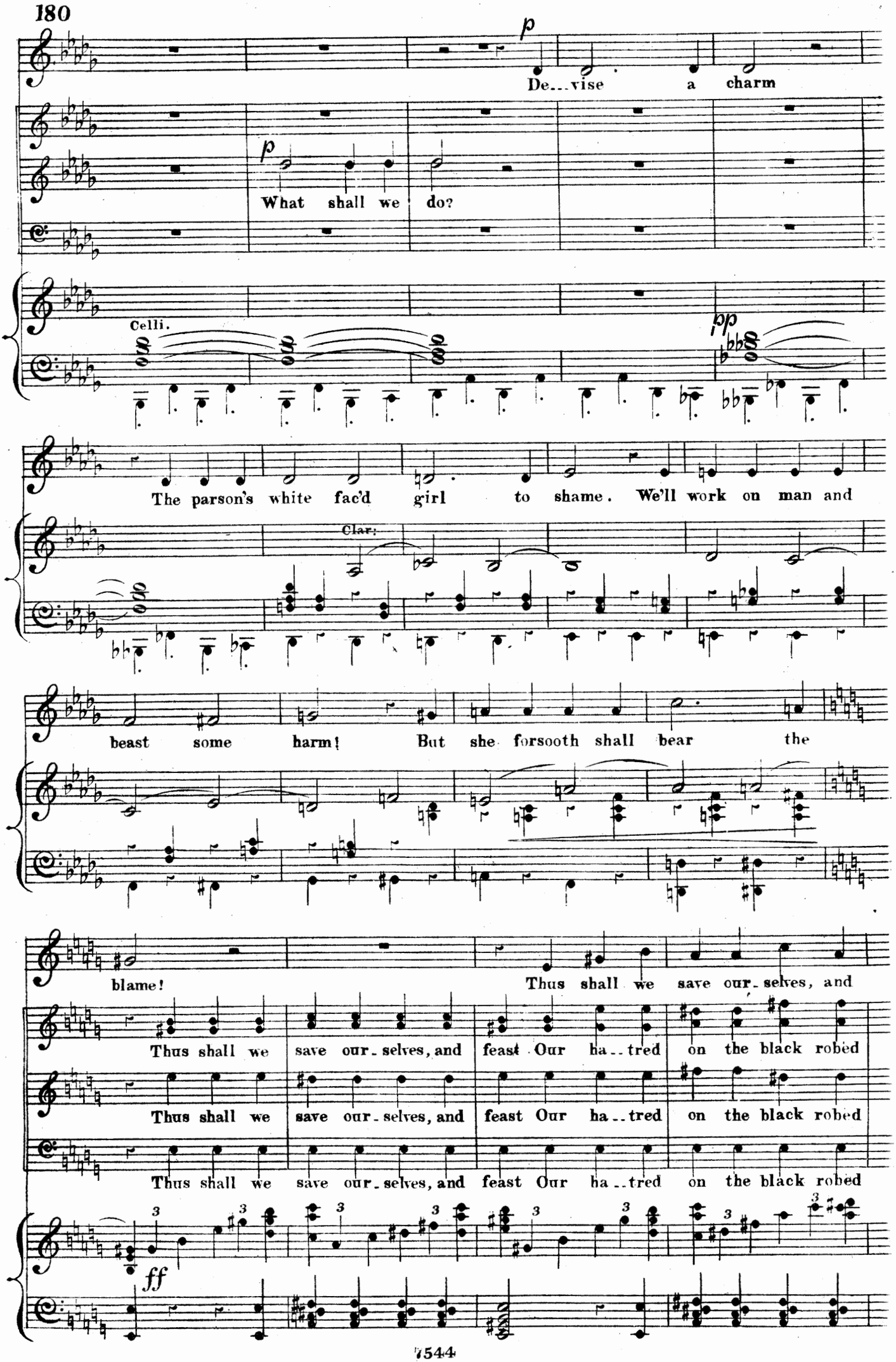

torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy, We are
torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy, We are
torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy, We are
torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy, We are
met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
praise of pow'rs of e---vil, Who tri-umph to de---stroy, Who
praise of pow'rs of e---vil, Who tri-umph to de---stroy, Who
praise of pow'rs of e---vil, Who tri-umph to de---stroy, Who
praise of pow'rs of e---vil, Who tri-umph to de---stroy, Who


tri-umph to de--stroy, Who tri-umph to de--stroy, Who tri-umph to de-
tri-umph to de--stroy, Who tri-umph to de--stroy, Who
tri-umph to de--stroy, Who tri-umph to de--stroy, Who
tri-umph to de--stroy, Who tri-umph to de--stroy,... Who tri-umph to de-
Rall: un poco.
in Tempo.
stroy.... Who tri-umph to de--stroy.
By the wild fire flash-ing
tri------umph to de--stroy.
By the wild fire flash-ing
tra------umph to de--stroy.
stroy.... Who tri-umph to de--stroy.
By the wild fire flash-ing
Rall: un poco.
in Tempo.
glad-ly,
Like a torch that reel-eth mad-ly In
glad-ly,
Like a torch that reel-eth mad-ly In
By the wild fire flashing glad-ly, Like a torch that reel-eth mad-ly In
glad-ly,
Like a torch that reel-eth mad-ly In


hands made drunk with joy, We are met to re--vel In the
hands made drunk with joy, We are met to re--vel In the
hands made drunk with joy, We are met to re--vel In the
hands made drunk with joy, We are met to re--vel In the
ff
praise of pow'rs of e-vil, In the praise of pow'rs of e-vil Who triumph to de-
praise of pow'rs of e-vil, In the praise of pow'rs of e-vil Who triumph to de-
praise of pow'rs of e-vil, In the praise of pow'rs of e-vil Who triumph to de-
praise of pow'rs of e-vil, In the praise of pow'rs of e-vil Who triumph to de-
stroy, Who triumph to de---stroy
stroy, Who triumph to de---stroy
stroy, Who triumph to de---stroy
stroy, Who triumph to de---stroy
fz
ff
fz


By the pledge--cup we have tast-ed, By the heart-blood we have
By the pledge-cup we have tast-ed, By the heart-blood we have
By the pledge-cup we have tast-ed, By the heart-blood we have
By the pledge-cup we have tast-ed, By the heart-blood we have
Clar:
Fag:
Bassi.
wast-ed, By the heart-blood we have wast-ed When the night was
wast-ed, By the heart-blood we have wast-ed When the night was
wast-ed, By the heart-blood we have wast-ed When the night was
wast-ed, By the heart-blood we have wast-ed When the night was
blind and dumb..... By..... the vows ..... we
blind and dumb..... By..... the vows ..... we
blind and dumb ..... By the vows, By the vows
blind and dumb..... By the vows, By the vows


sign'd ..... and swore thee To o--- bey thee and a--- dore thee,
sign'd ..... and swore thee To o--- bey thee and a--- dore thee,
we .... sign'd and swore thee To o--- bey thee and a--- dore thee,
we .... sign'd and swore thee, To o--- bey thee and a--- dore thee,
To thy tem--ple we are come, To o----- bey thee
To thy tem--ple we are come, To o----- bey thee
To thy tem--ple we are come, To o----- bey thee
To thy tem--ple we are come, To o----- bey thee
and a--- dore thee, To thy tem--ple we are come.
and a--- dore thee, To thy tem--ple we are come.
and a--- dore thee, To thy tem--ple we are come.
and a--- dore thee, To thy tem--ple we are come.


p
De...vise a charm
p
What shall we do?
Celli.
pp
The parson's white fac'd girl to shame. We'll work on man and
Clar.
beast some harm! But she forsooth shall bear the
blame!
Thus shall we save our-selves, and
Thus shall we save our-selves, and feast Our ha--tred on the black robed
Thus shall we save our-selves, and feast Our ha--tred on the black robed
Thus shall we save our-selves, and feast Our ha--tred on the black robed
ff

Pesante.

feast Our ha.....tred, our ha.....tred, yes, on the black robed

priest Our ha.....tred on the

priest *Pesante.* Our ha.....tred on the

priest ..... Our ha.....tred, our ha.....tred, yes, on the black robed

Rall: un poco.

Pesante.

priest! O'er the wine that foams the whit.est,

priest! O'er the wine that foams the whit.est,

priest! O'er the

priest! O'er the wine that foams the whit.est,

in Tempo. *f* *f*

wine that foams the whitest, O'er the gold that gleams the brightest, On the

O'er the gold that gleams the brightest, On the

wine that foams the whitest, O'er the gold that gleams the brightest, On the

O'er the gold that gleams the brightest, On the

sea and on the land, On the lip of mai-den cold-est, O'er the

sea and on the land, On the lip of mai-den cold-est, O'er the

sea and on the land, On the lip of mai-den cold-est, O'er the

Piu Moto.

heart of cham-pion bold-est, Give us ri-ot and com-

heart of cham-pion bold-est, Give us ri-ot and com-

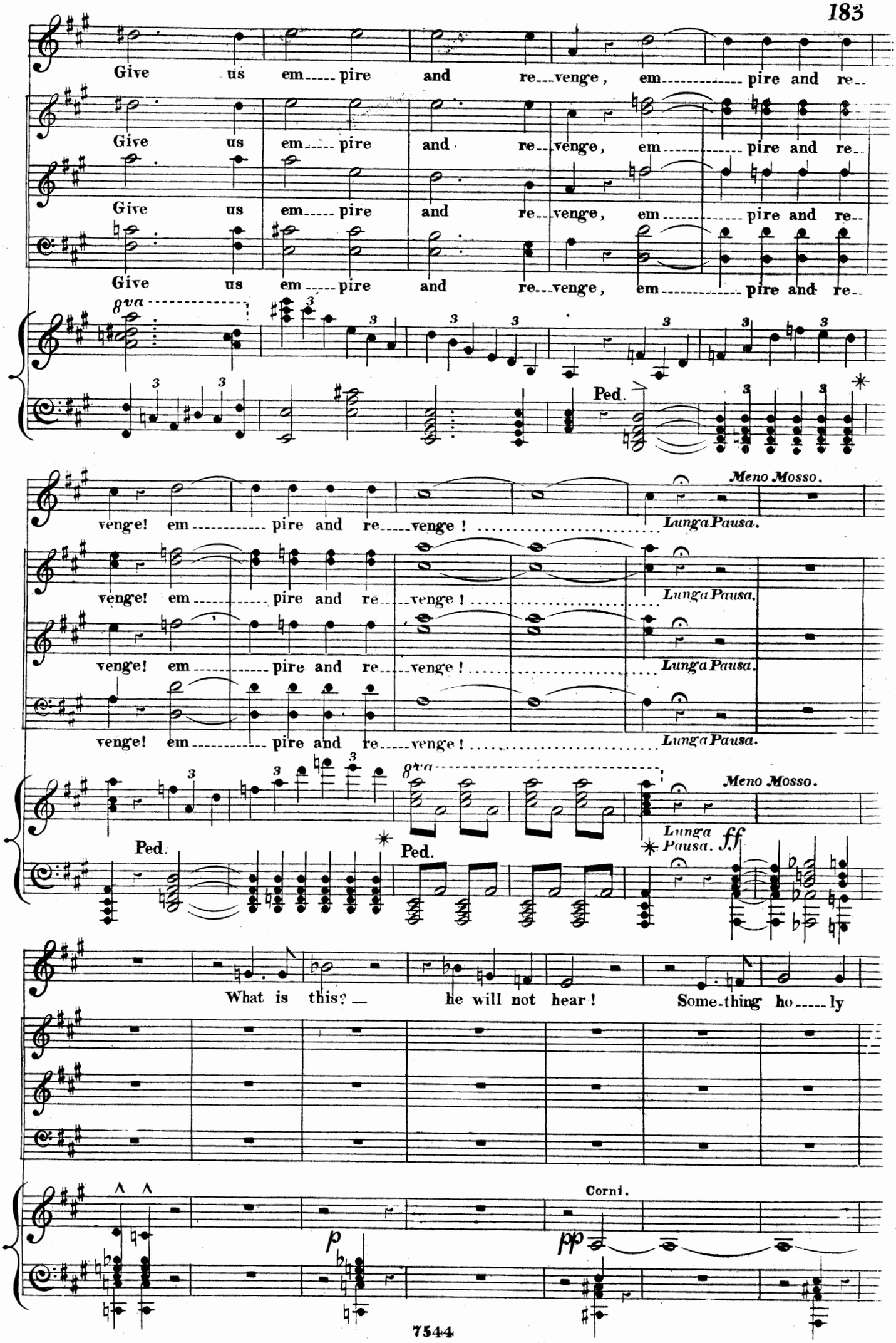
heart of cham-pion bold-est, Give us ri-ot and com-

8va

-mand. O'er the black robed priest who preaches With his ho-ly droning speeches,

-mand. O'er the black robed priest who preaches With his ho-ly droning speeches,

-mand. O'er the black robed priest who preaches With his ho-ly droning speeches,


Give us em pire and re venge, em pire and re
Give us em pire and re venge, em pire and re
Give us em pire and re venge, em pire and re
8va
Ped.
venge! em pire and re venge!
Lunga Pausa.
venge! em pire and re venge!
Lunga Pausa.
venge! em pire and re venge!
Lunga Pausa.
Meno Mosso.
8va
Meno Mosso.
Ped.
Ped.
Lunga Pausa.
ff
What is this? he will not hear! Some-thing ho ly
Corni.
p
pp

must be near!

pp

Lis-ten!

pp

Lis-ten!

p

Some-thing ho---ly must be near!

p

hark! a foot a--fraid

pp

Soundeth on the rock-y way! .....

hark! a foot a-fraid

pp

Soundeth on the rock-y way! .....

pp

Soundeth on the rock-y way! .....

Soundeth on the rock-----y way! .....

p

Part we! lurk in yon--der shade! What is this? a-

p

Part we! lurk in yon--der shade! What is this? a-

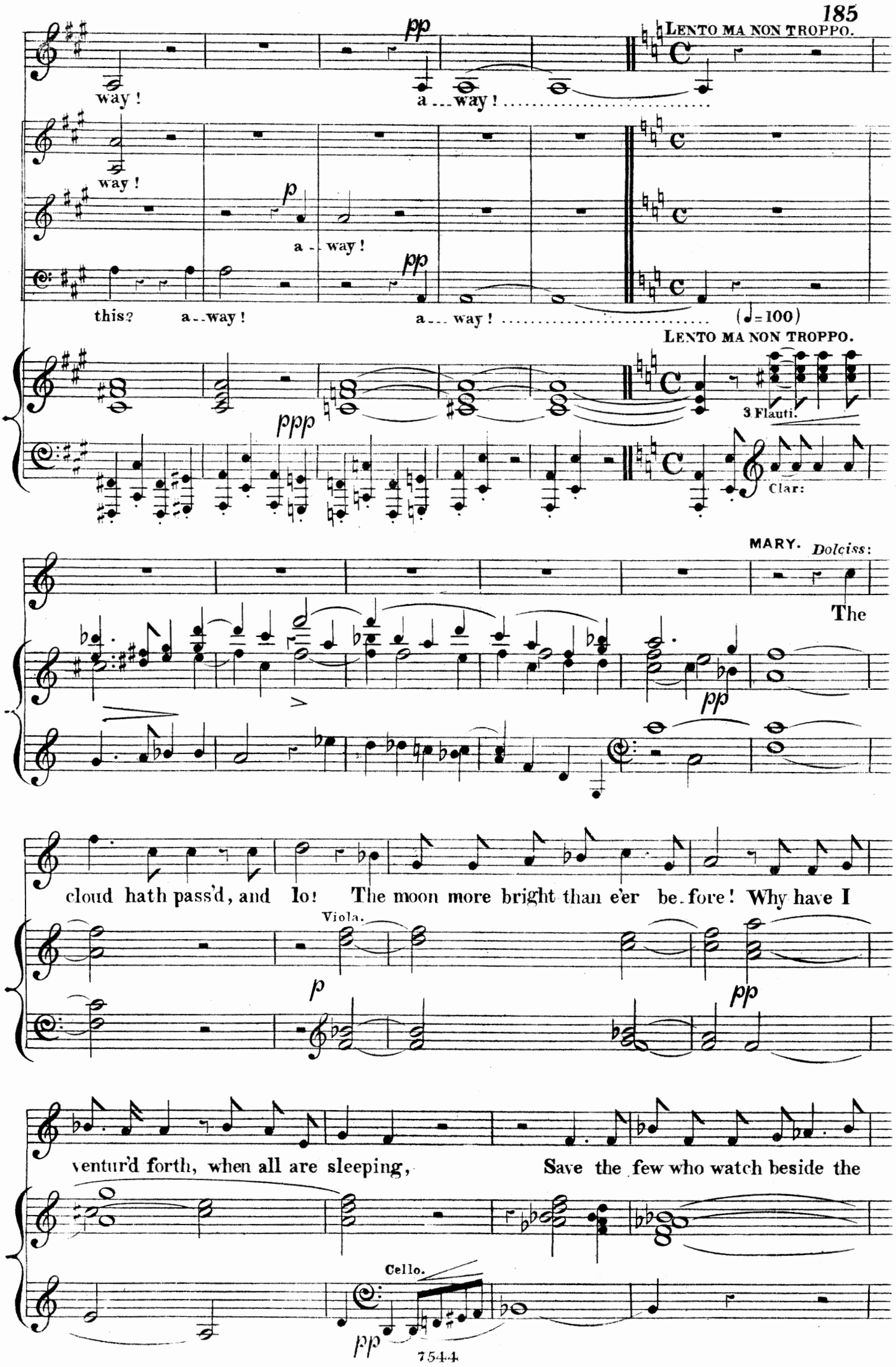
p

Part we! What is this? a---way!

p

Part we! lurk in yon--der shade! What is

pp


LENTO MA NON TROPPO.
way!
a ... way!
way!
a ... way!
this? a ... way!
a ... way!
(♩=100)
LENTO MA NON TROPPO.
3 Flauti.
Clar:
MARY. Dolciss:
The
cloud hath pass'd, and lo! The moon more bright than e'er be-fore! Why have I
Viola.
ventur'd forth, when all are sleeping, Save the few who watch beside the
Cello.

dead — to seek for treasure?

Marcato un poco.

Cello e Basso.

Piu Moto.

'Tis all, all gone! The de..vas..ta..ting winds And

f

fz

Cello.

rains, o..bey..ing some un..kind be..hest, Have wrapt a

p

shroud around our am ber vein,— This weak arm can no more pierce,— I must go

Poco più Lento.

(♩= 104)

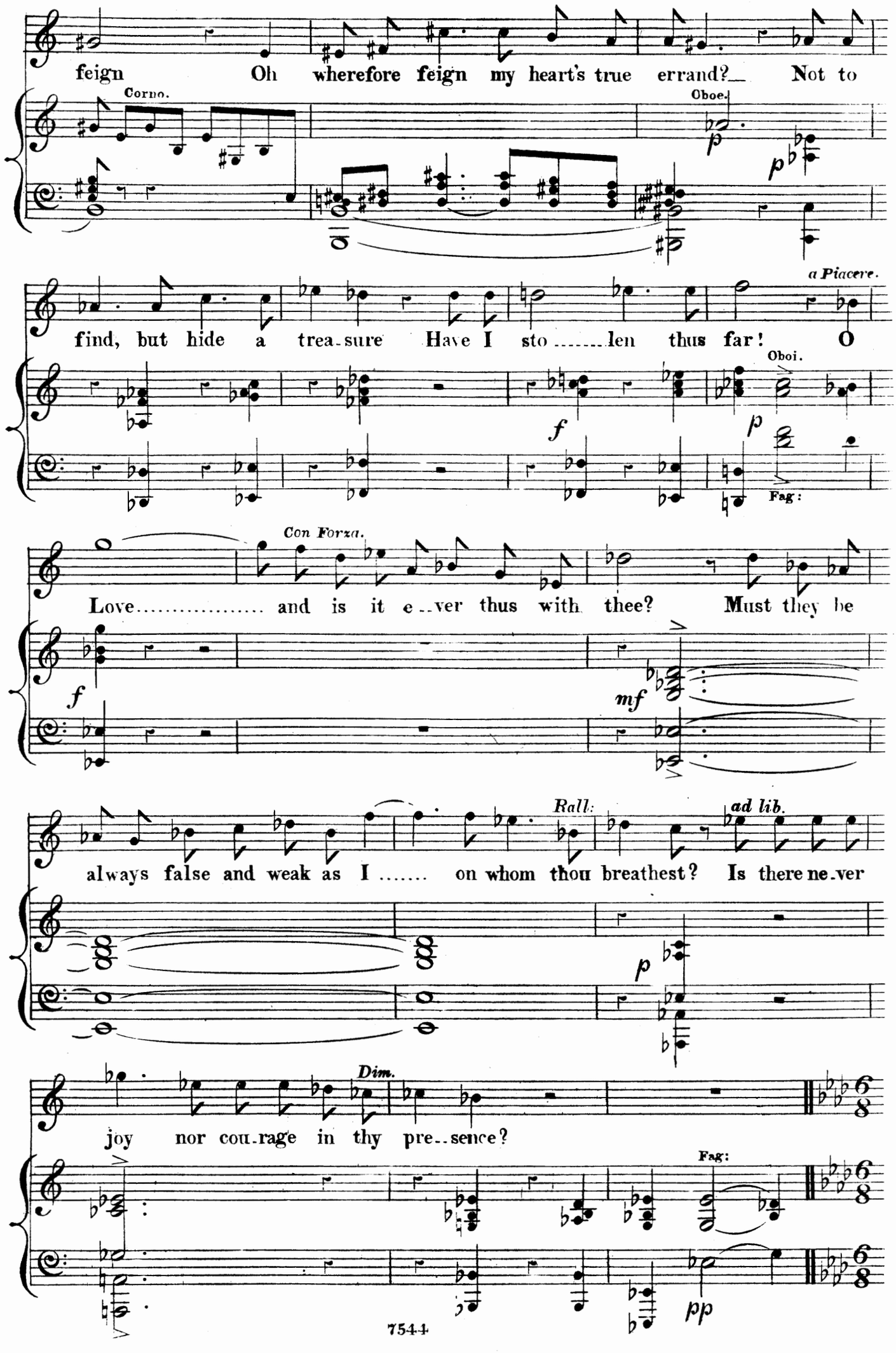
Tenerumente.

home Poor as I is..sued forth! Oh wherefore

pp

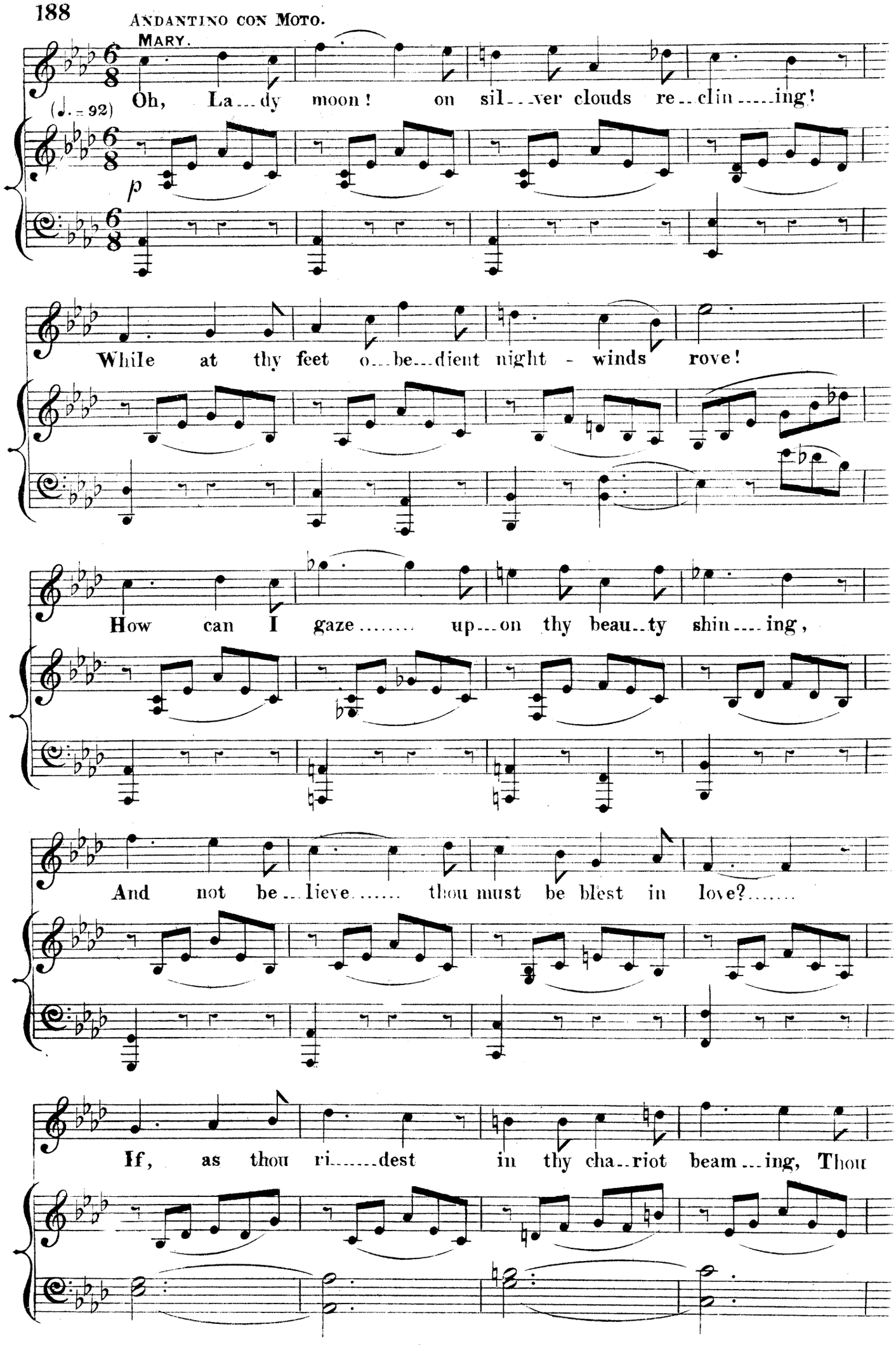
Clar:

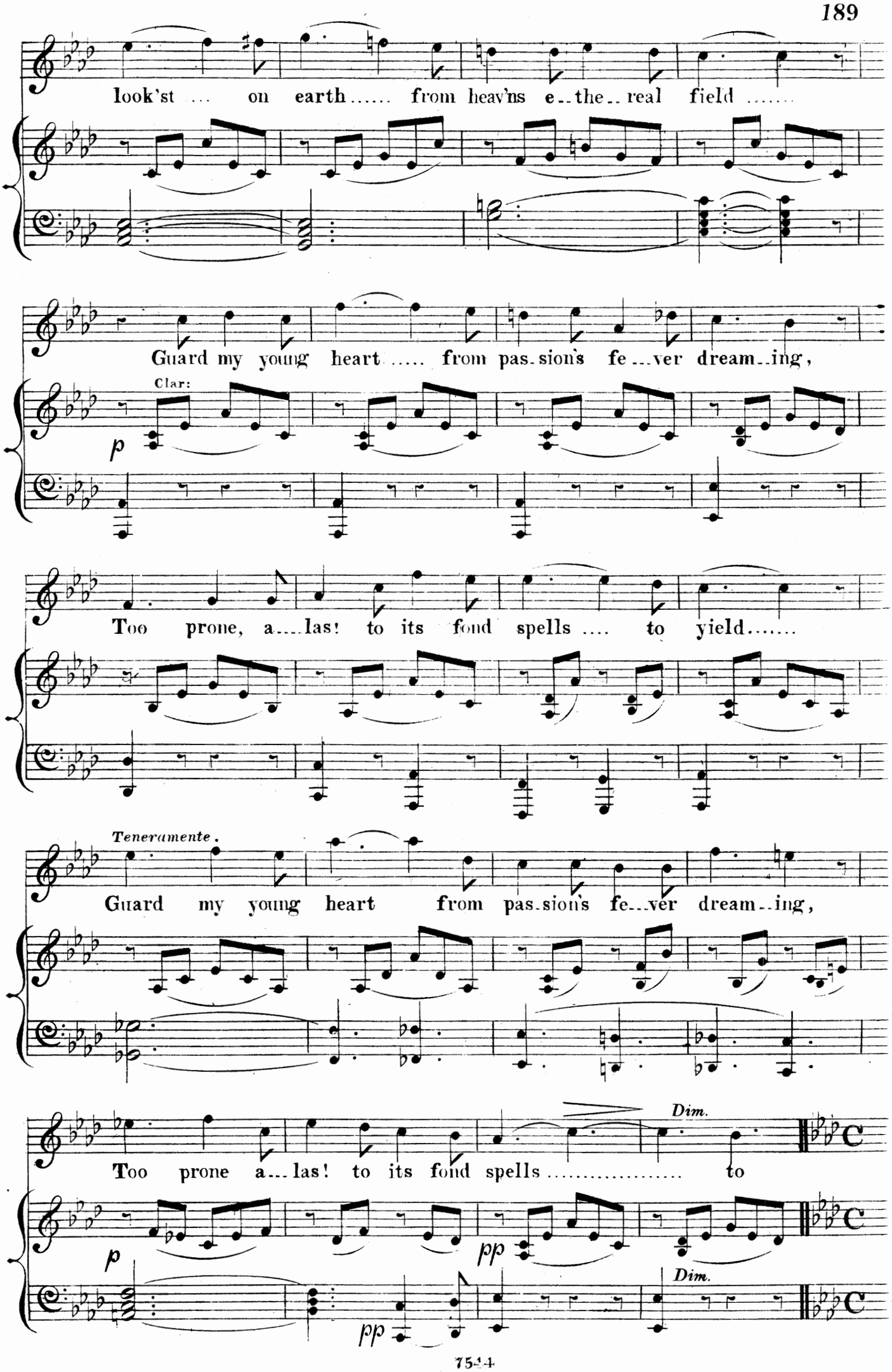
Con Grazia.


feign Oh wherefore feign my heart's true errand? Not to
Corno.
Oboe.
find, but hide a trea-sure Have I sto ..... len thus far! O
a Piacere.
Oboi.
Fag:
Love ..... and is it e-ver thus with thee? Must they be
Con Forza.
always false and weak as I ..... on whom thou breathest? Is there ne-ver
Rall:
ad lib.
joy nor cou-rage in thy pre-sence?
Dim.
Fag:
7544

ANDANTINO CON MOTO.

MARY.




look'st ... on earth..... from heav'ns e..the..real field .....
Guard my young heart ..... from pas..sion's fe...ver dream..ing,
Clar:
p
Too prone, a....las! to its fond spells .... to yield.....
Teneramente.
Guard my young heart from pas..sion's fe...ver dream..ing,
Too prone a...las! to its fond spells ..... to
Dim.
p
pp
pp
Dim.

ELSIE.

yield!

'Tis she!

'Tis she!

'Tis she!

'Tis she!

(♩= 112)

Corni.

ALLo MA NON TROPPO QUASI L'ISTESSO TEMPO.

pp

p

To death our foe de... li..ver!

To death our foe de... li..ver!

To death our foe de... li..ver!

To death our foe de... li..ver!

MARY.

What was that sound _ The night - bird in the

pp

mf

p

(ENTER RUDIGER.)

Molto Rall:

ruin? No! 'twas his step, Good an-gels be my

pp

Lento.

guide! Oh La..... dy moon, in pla-cid beau--ty shin-ing,

p

Dolciss:

Guard my young heart..... too prone a--las to yield!

p *Colla voce.* *pp*

Tempo Imo RUDIGER. *Con amore.*

Oh maid--en fair!..... my life hath been so drea.... ry,

p

Since last I gaz'd in--to those gen.....tle eyes..... Wilt thou not

now ..... re..ward the pil...grim wea.....ry, With one bright

smile..... a day - dream from the skies, ...

Trem.....ble not thus, ... I on...ly come to cheer thee,

Hid..... ing no thought.... to tri...fle or be..tray,

MARY.

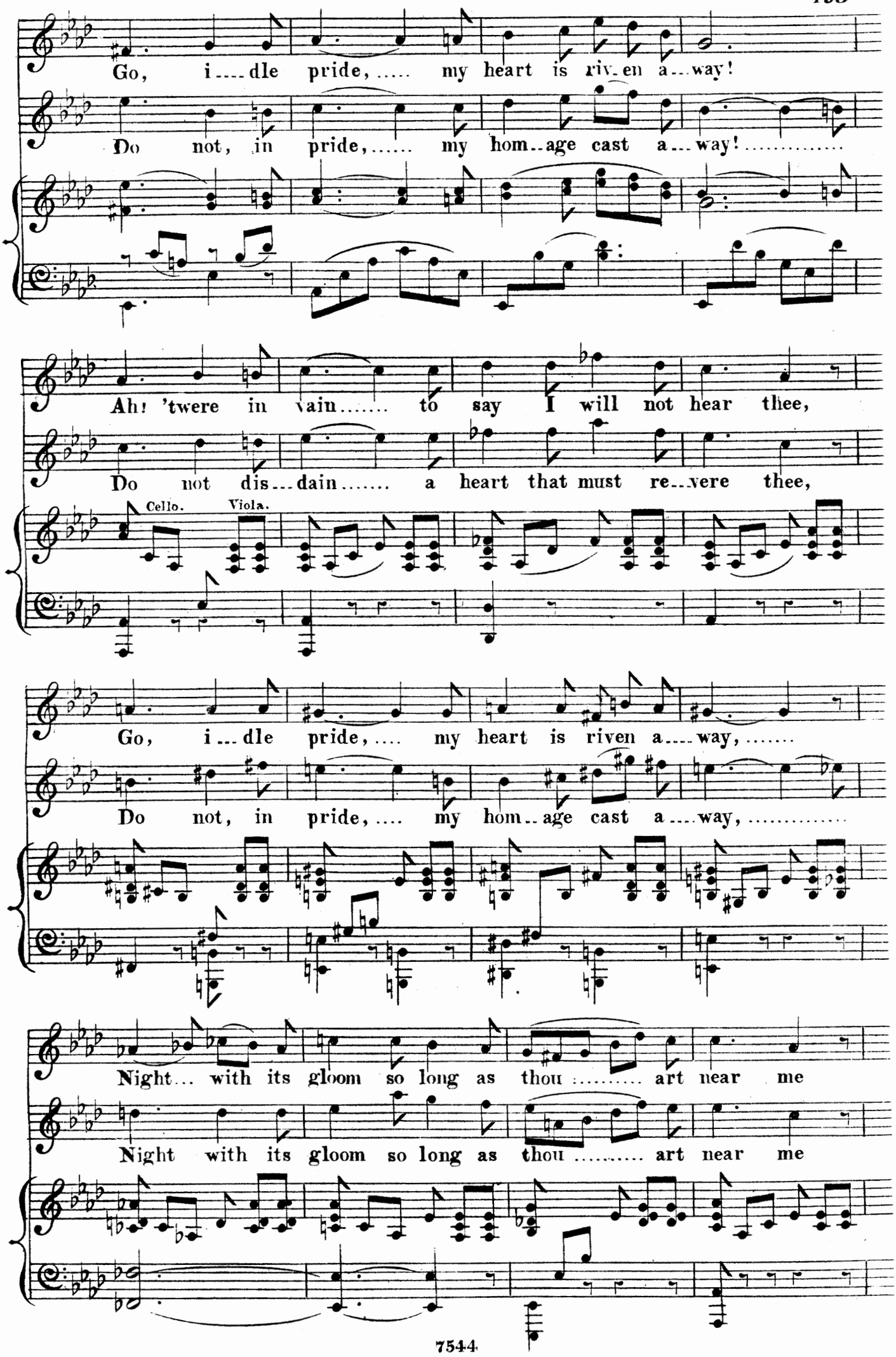
Ah! 'twere in vain ..... to say I will not hear thee,

RUDIGER.

Do not dis...dain ..... a heart that must re..vere thee,

Sotto Voce.

p


Go, i---dle pride, ... my heart is riv-en a---way!
Do not, in pride, ... my hom--age cast a---way! .....
Ah! 'twere in vain ..... to say I will not hear thee,
Do not dis---dain ..... a heart that must re---vere thee,
Cello.
Viola.
Go, i---dle pride, ... my heart is riven a---way, ...
Do not, in pride, ... my hom--age cast a---way, ...
Night... with its gloom so long as thou ..... art near me
Night with its gloom so long as thou ..... art near me

Rall: un poco *in Tempo.*

Ful....ler of glo.....ry is far, is far..... than day.....

Ful....ler of glo.....ry is far, is far..... than day.....

Viola.

Clar:

pp pp

MARY.

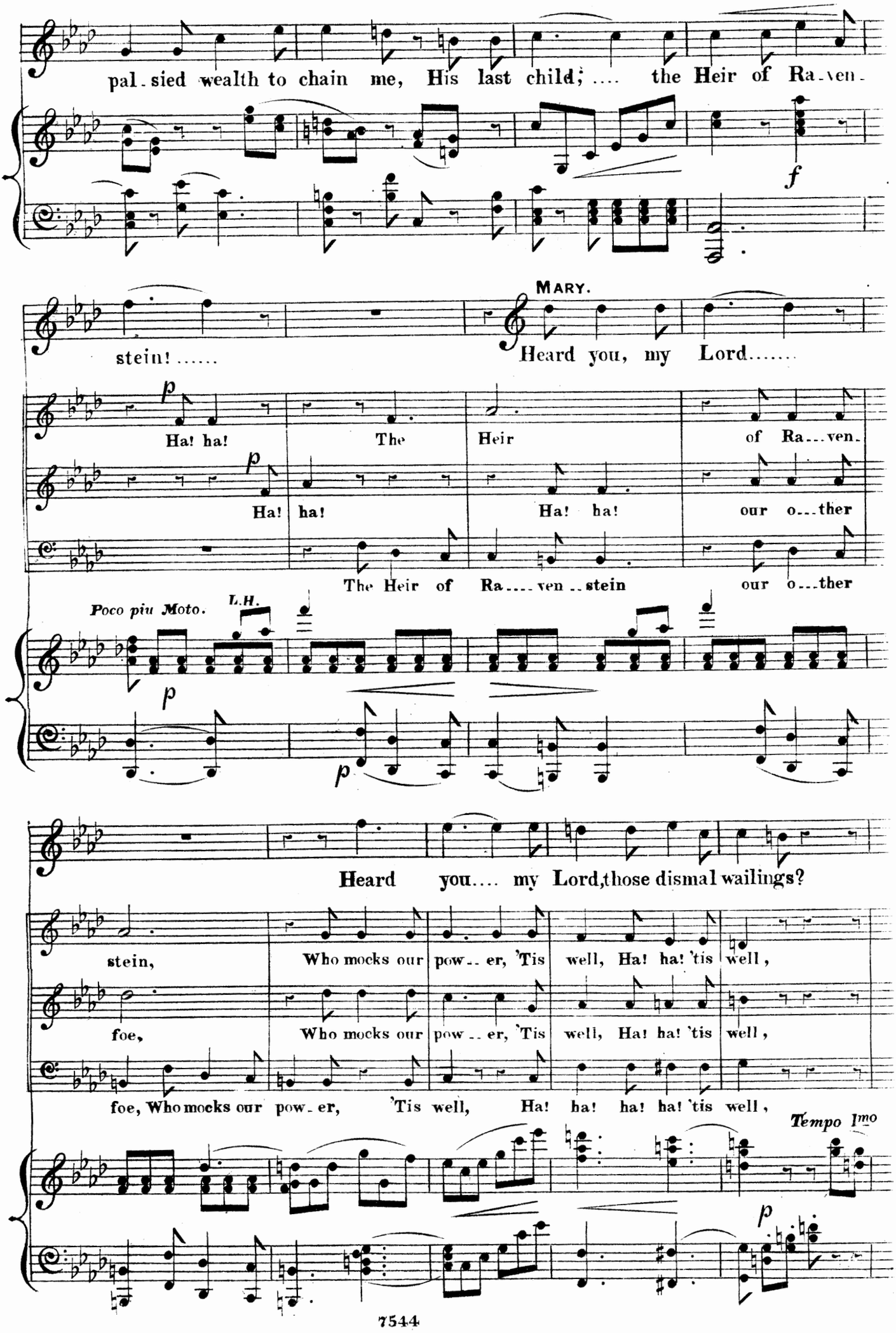
Why still this mean dis-guise? Why must we meet in

RUD:

se-cret thus, As if in shame and dan-ger? Be-cause.... my

sire..... for-bids my heart to beat,..... And has the

pow.....er to crush thee in his an-ger, E-ven now he seeks with


pal-sied wealth to chain me, His last child; .... the Heir of Ra-ven-
f
stein! .....
MARY.
Heard you, my Lord.....
p
Ha! ha! The Heir of Ra...ven.
p
Ha! ha! Ha! ha! our o...ther
The Heir of Ra....ven..stein our o...ther
Poco piu Moto.
L.H.
p
p
Heard you.... my Lord, those dismal wailings?
stein, Who mocks our pow.. er, 'Tis well, Ha! ha! 'tis well,
foe, Who mocks our pow.. er, 'Tis well, Ha! ha! 'tis well,
foe, Who mocks our pow-er, 'Tis well, Ha! ha! ha! ha! 'tis well,
Tempo Imo
p

RUD:

'Twas .... but e..cho, but

e..cho, Stirr'd by my rude voice .... If she af.

8va

fright ..... thee so, let us not tar..ry, let us not tar..ry

8va

here! but hence, but hence and end ter .....ror and

8va

p

Cres

Con Amore.

MARY.

doubt ..... Ah! .... dost hate me? Hate? no!

mf

pp

Rud:

no! .... Then since, by cru-el wile, would a Tyrant's wrath di-vide us, Why

p

vain-ly wait the smile, of a foe who would but chide us? To some dim wood or

Con Amore.

lone---ly isle lets steal a-way and hide us, And I'll serve thee

like... a slave .... My heart's an.... gel and ..... my

Queen ..... And I'll serve thee like a slave .....

my heart's an ..... gel and ..... my Queen ....

Rall: *p* a Tempo.

MARY. Do you hate me?

RUD: For thy an-gelic

sake, All toil I would en.....dure all dan...ger dare .... And

MARY.

think'st I could my white hair'd sire ..... for..sake?

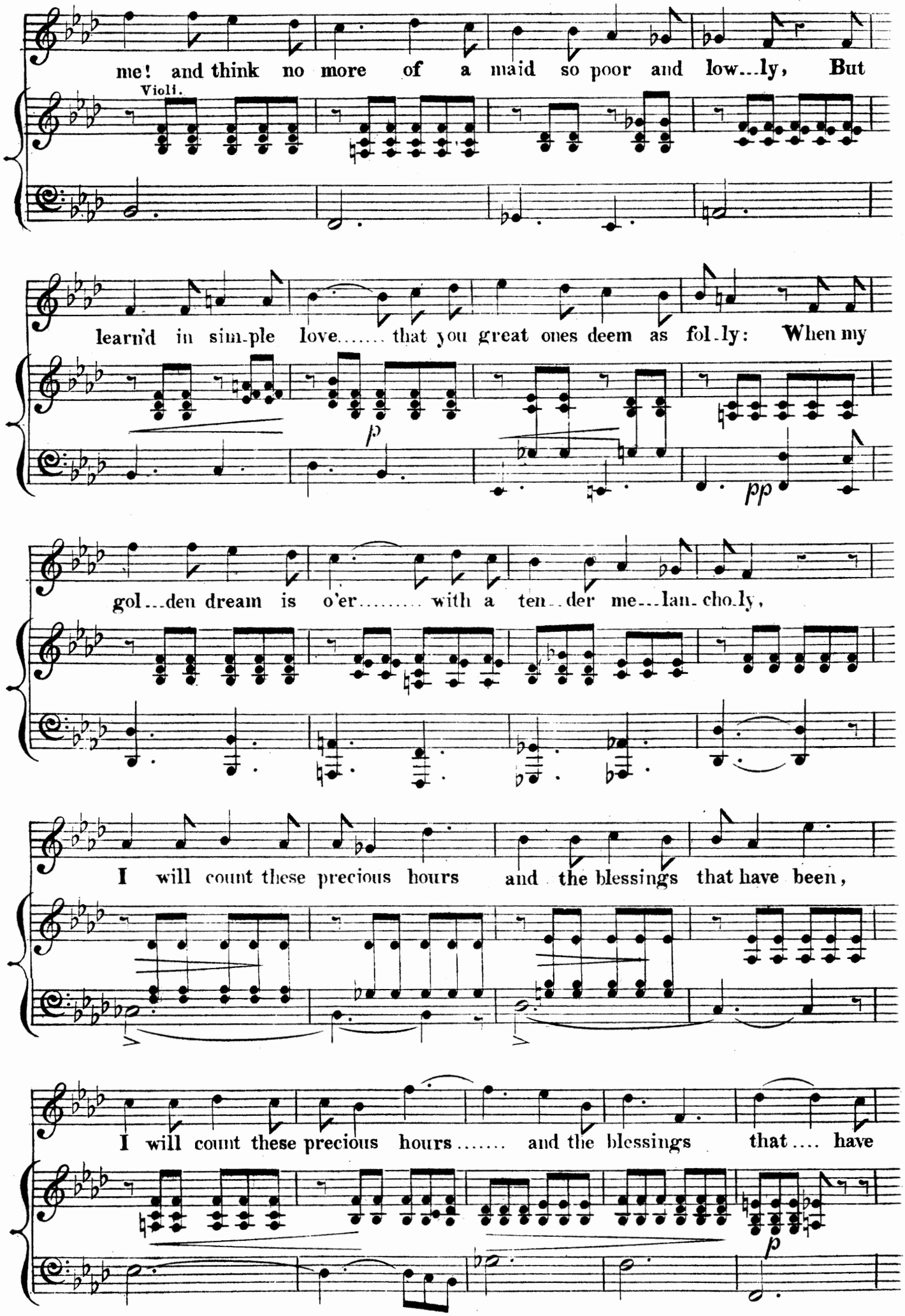
RUD: He will for.

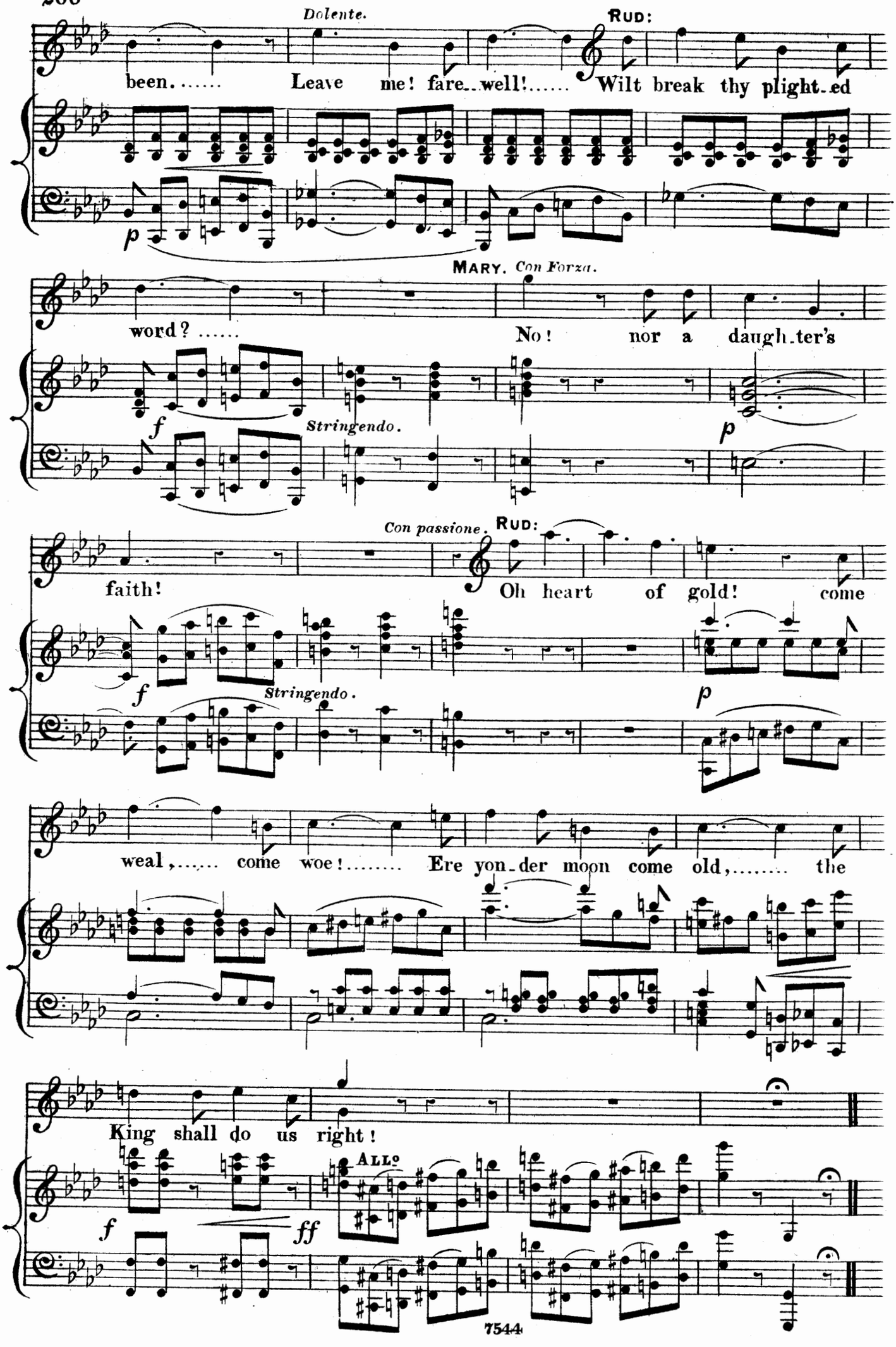
MARY. give us, Tempt me not! for...bear!.....

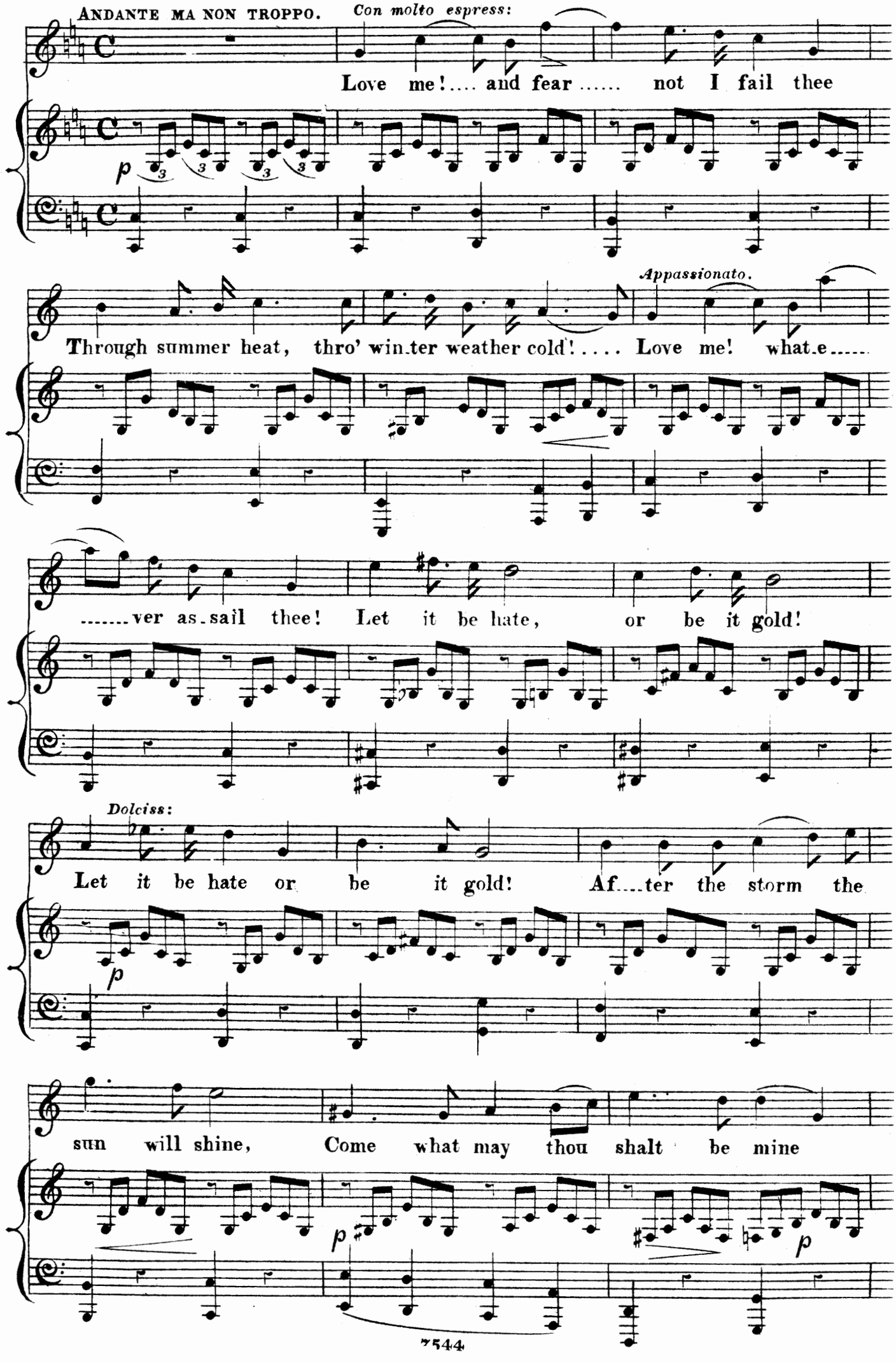
Con Tristezza. Leave

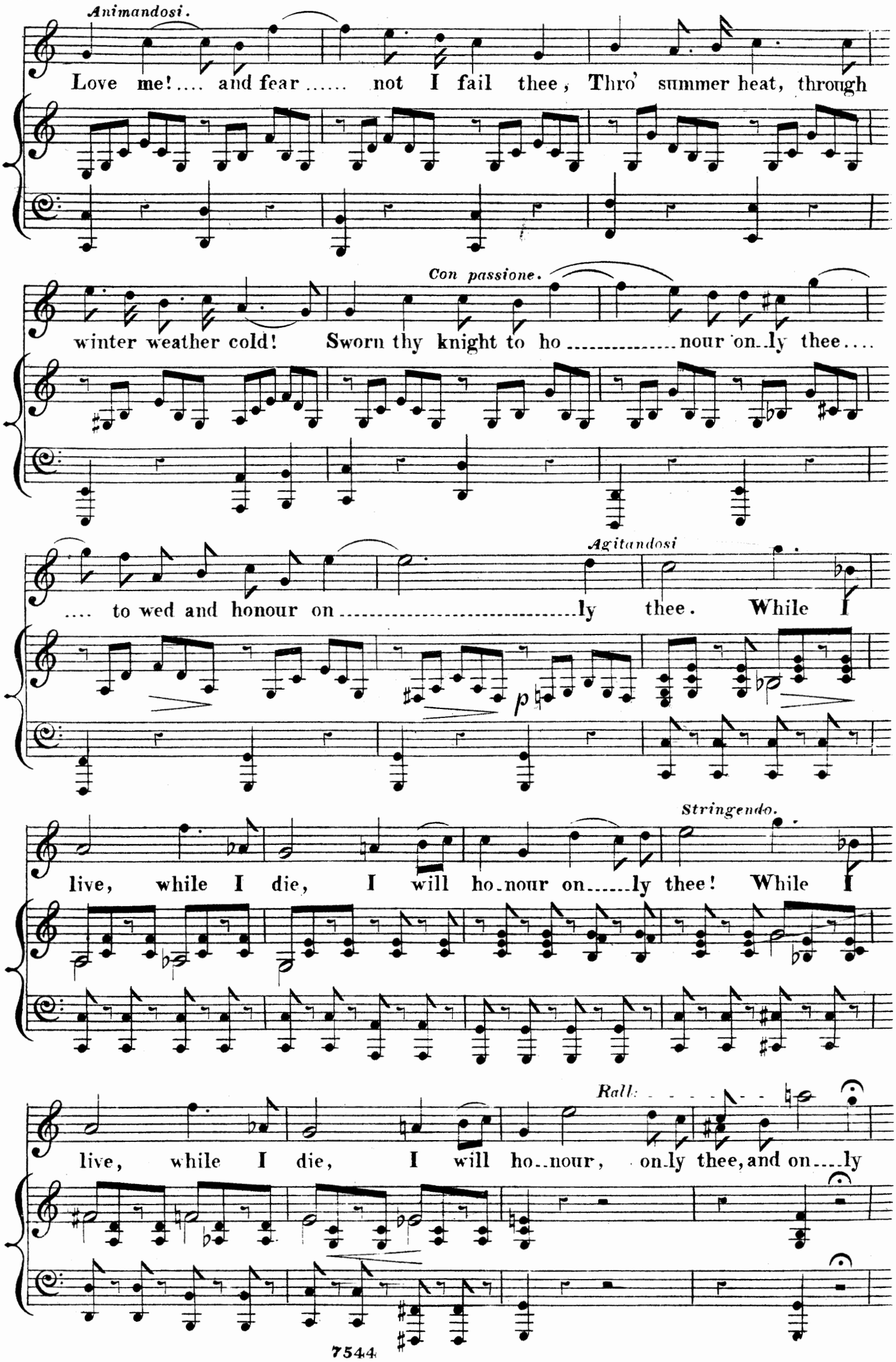
Clar: *mf* *p*

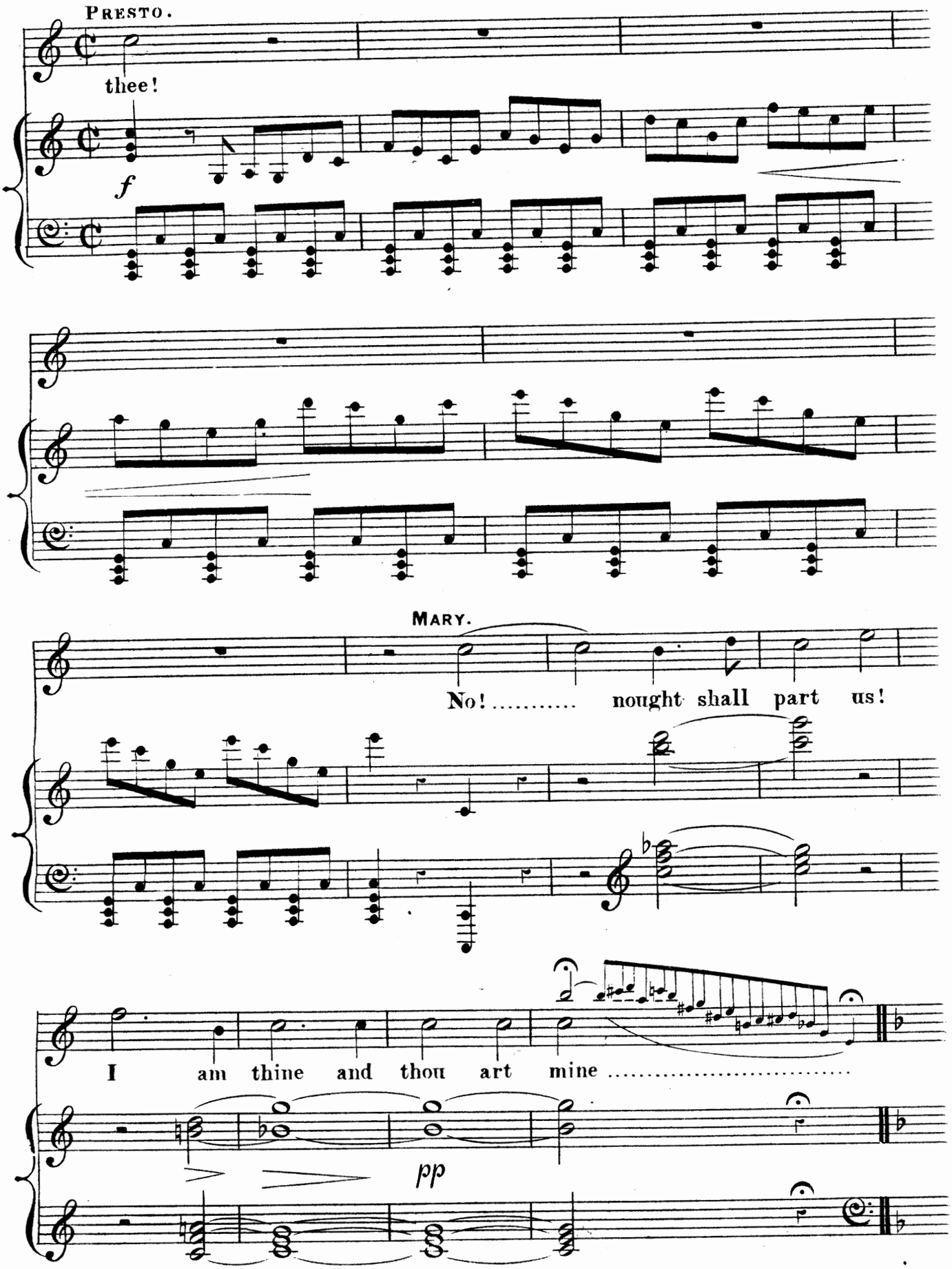
Bass. Clar: *mf*


me! and think no more of a maid so poor and low...ly, But
Violi.
learn'd in sim-ple love..... that you great ones deem as fol-ly: When my
p
pp
gol...den dream is o'er..... with a ten..der me...lan-cho-ly,
I will count these precious hours and the blessings that have been,
I will count these precious hours..... and the blessings that.... have
p

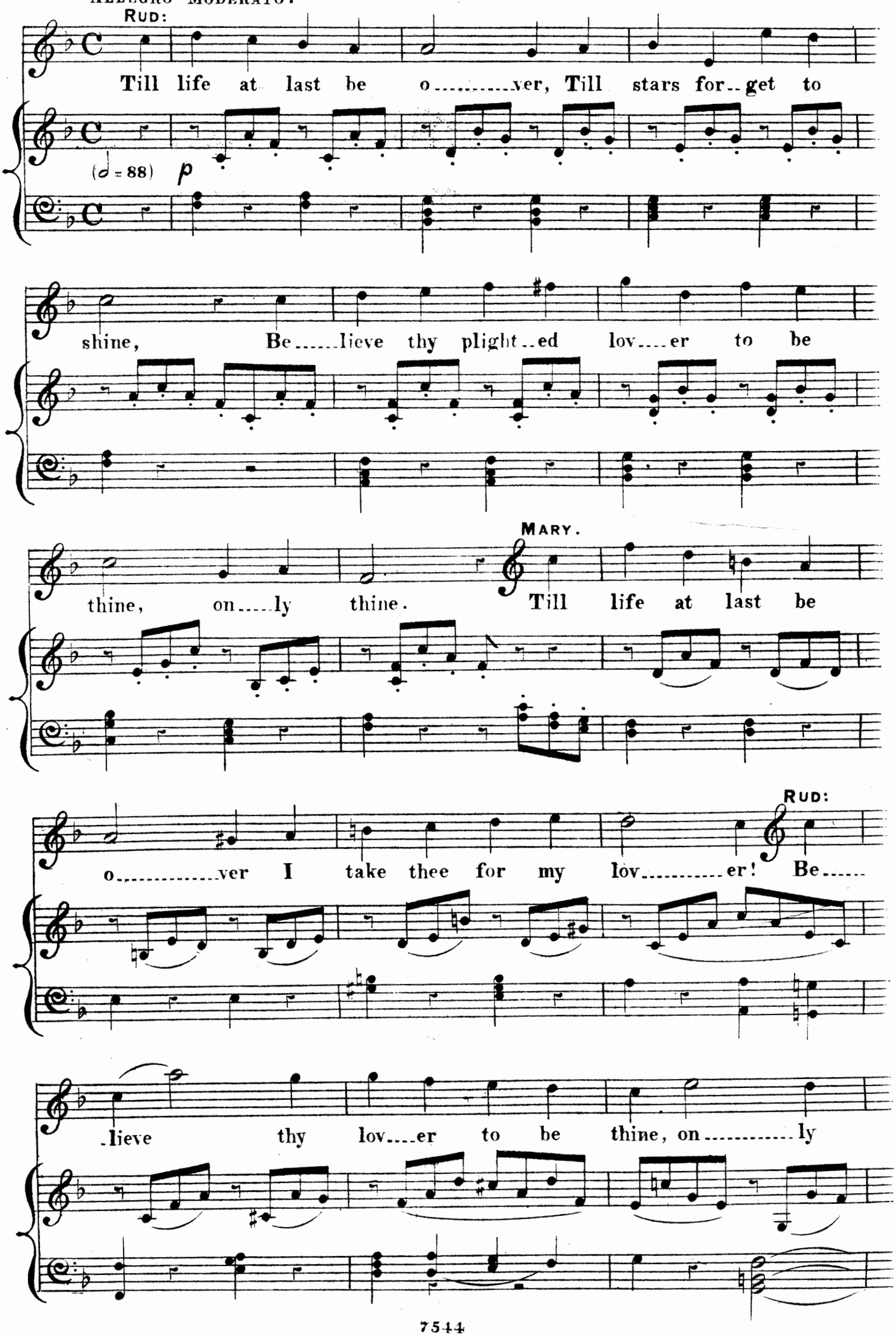

Dolente.
RUD:
been.....
Leave me! fare..well!.....
Wilt break thy plight..ed
p
MARY. Con Forza.
word? .....
No! nor a daugh..ter's
f
Stringendo.
p
Con passione.
RUD:
faith!
Oh heart of gold! come
f
Stringendo.
p
weal,..... come woe!.....
Ere yon..der moon come old,..... the
King shall do us right!
ALLo
f
ff

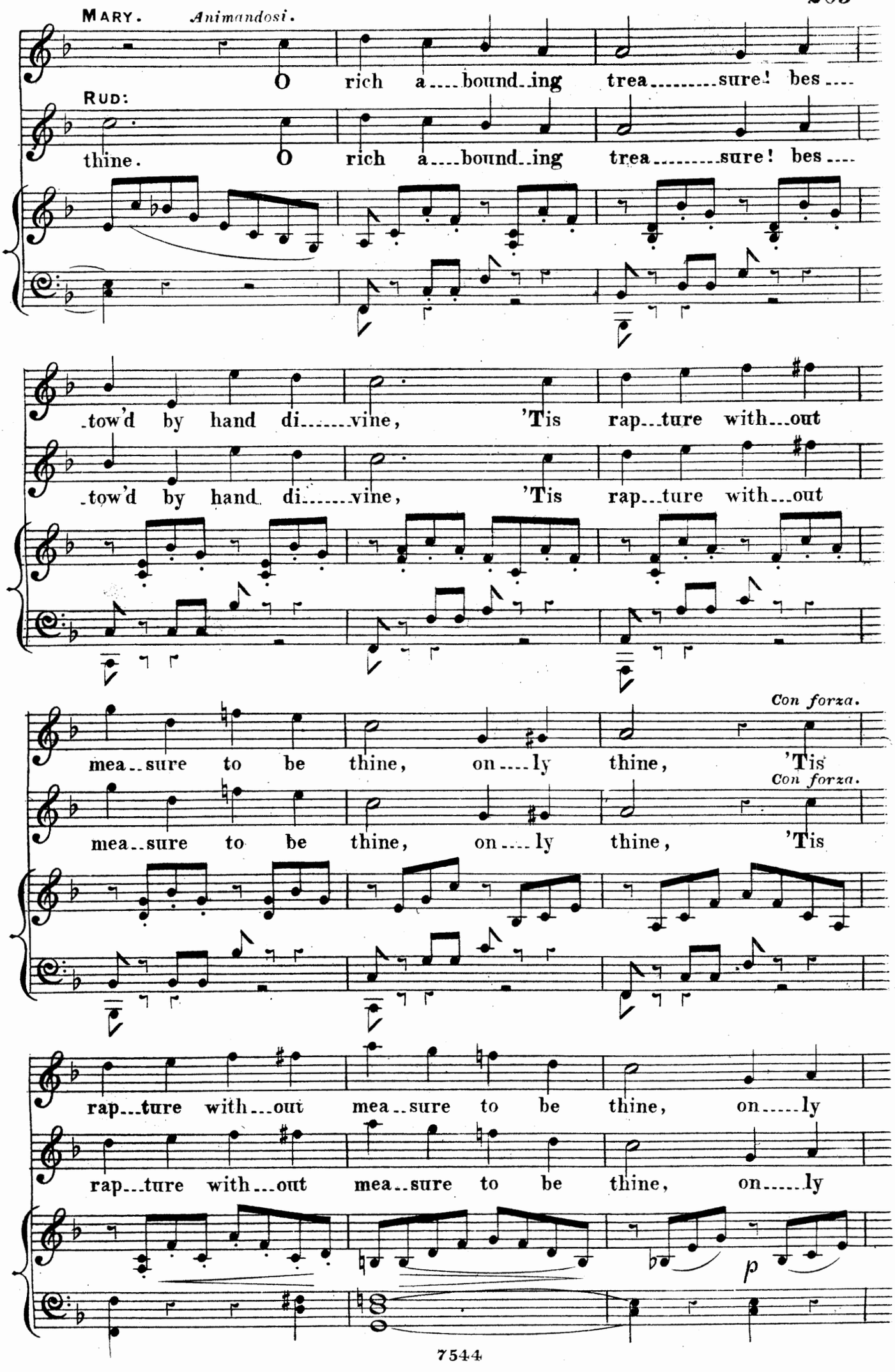

ANDANTE MA NON TROPPO.
Con molto espress:
Love me!.... and fear ..... not I fail thee
p
Appassionato.
Through summer heat, thro' win.ter weather cold!.... Love me! what.e.....
.....ver as.sail thee! Let it be hate, or be it gold!
Dolciss:
Let it be hate or be it gold! Af....ter the storm the
p
sun will shine, Come what may thou shalt be mine
p
p

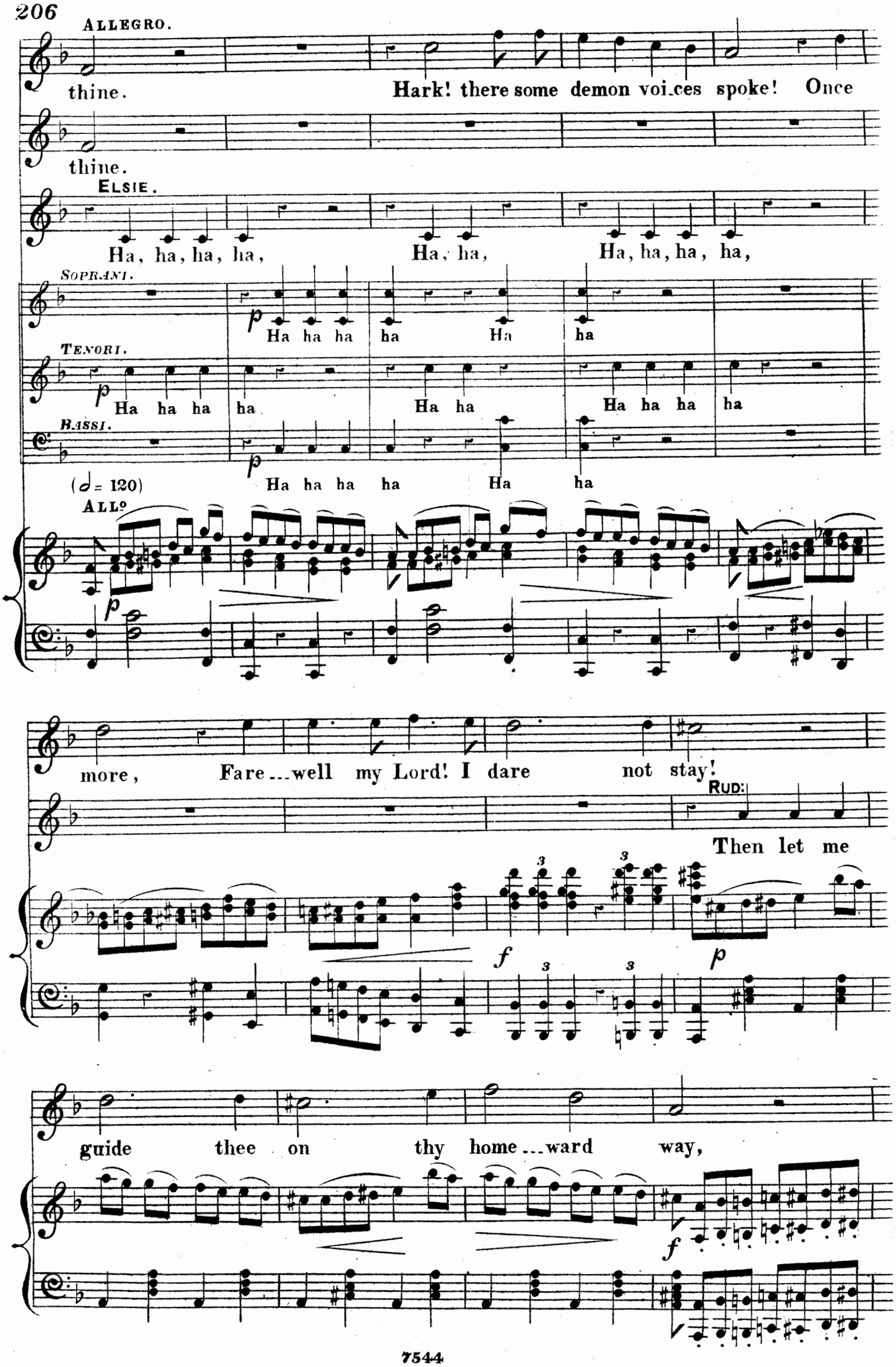

Animandosi.
Love me!.... and fear ..... not I fail thee, Thro' summer heat, through
Con passione.
winter weather cold! Sworn thy knight to ho ..... nour on..ly thee....
Agitandosi
.... to wed and honour on ..... ly thee. While I
p
Stringendo.
live, while I die, I will ho..nour on.....ly thee! While I
Rall.
live, while I die, I will ho..nour, on.ly thee, and on....ly


PRESTO.
thee!
f
MARY.
No! ..... nought shall part us!
I am thine and thou art mine .....
pp

ALLEGRO MODERATO.




MARY. Animandosi.
O rich a....bound..ing trea.....sure! bes....
RUD:
thine. O rich a....bound..ing trea.....sure! bes....
tow'd by hand di.....vine, 'Tis rap...ture with...out
tow'd by hand di.....vine, 'Tis rap...ture with...out
Con forza.
mea..sure to be thine, on....ly thine, 'Tis
Con forza.
mea..sure to be thine, on....ly thine, 'Tis
rap...ture with...out mea..sure to be thine, on.....ly
rap...ture with...out mea..sure to be thine, on.....ly
p


ALLEGRO.
thine.
Hark! there some demon voi..ces spoke! Once
thine.
ELSIE.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, Ha, ha, Ha, ha, ha, ha,
SOPRANI.
TENORI.
BASSI.
p
Ha ha ha ha Ha ha
Ha ha ha ha Ha ha Ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha Ha ha
(♩= 120)
ALLº
more, Fare...well my Lord! I dare not stay!
RUD:
Then let me
guide thee on thy home...ward way,
f
p
f

à Piacere. *Rall:*

But to the foot of yon ..... der wither'd

fz *p*

Tempo. Imo

Till life at last be o ..... ver, Till stars for..get to shine, I

oak!

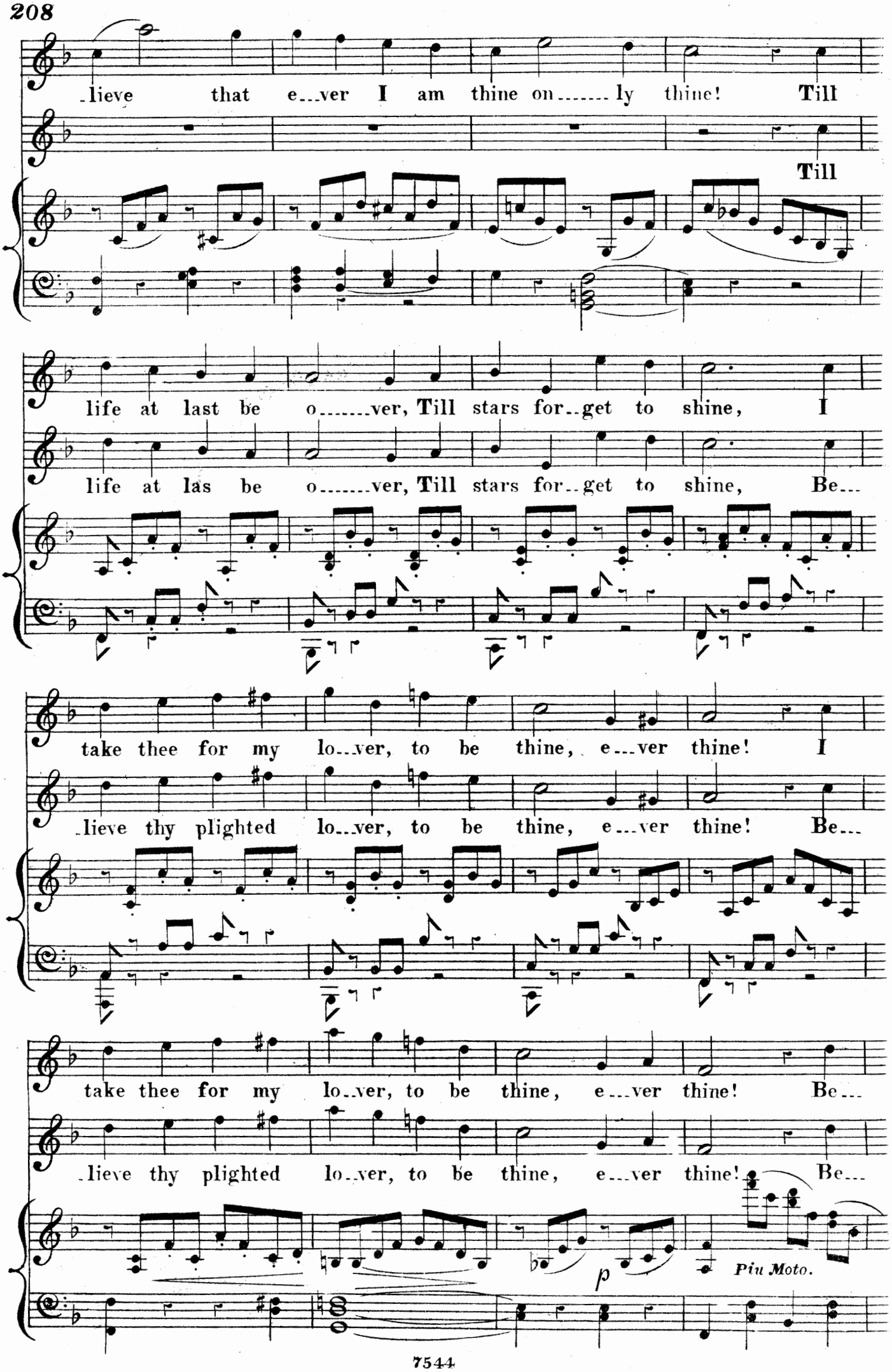
p

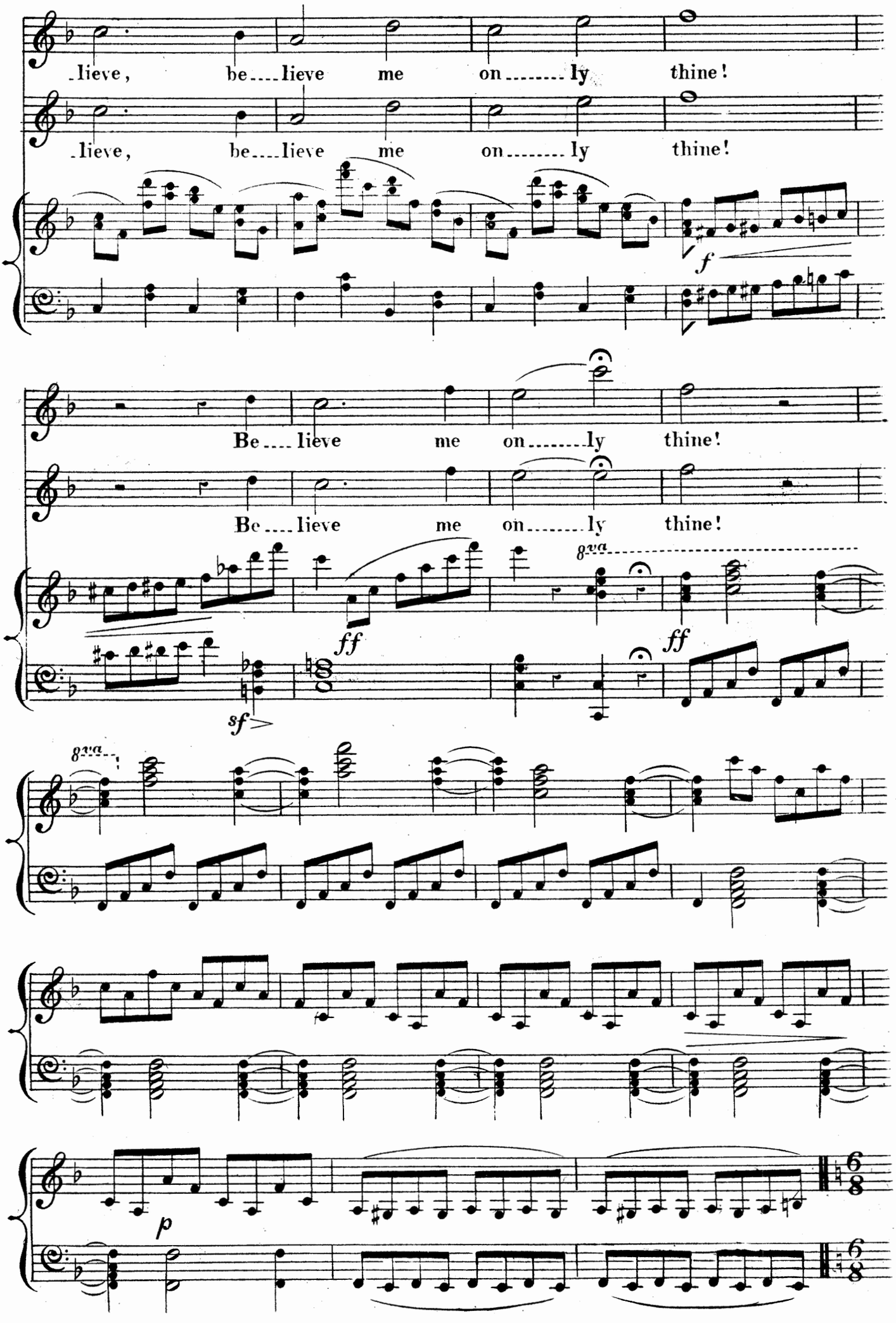
take thee for my lo..ver, to be thine, on...ly thine.

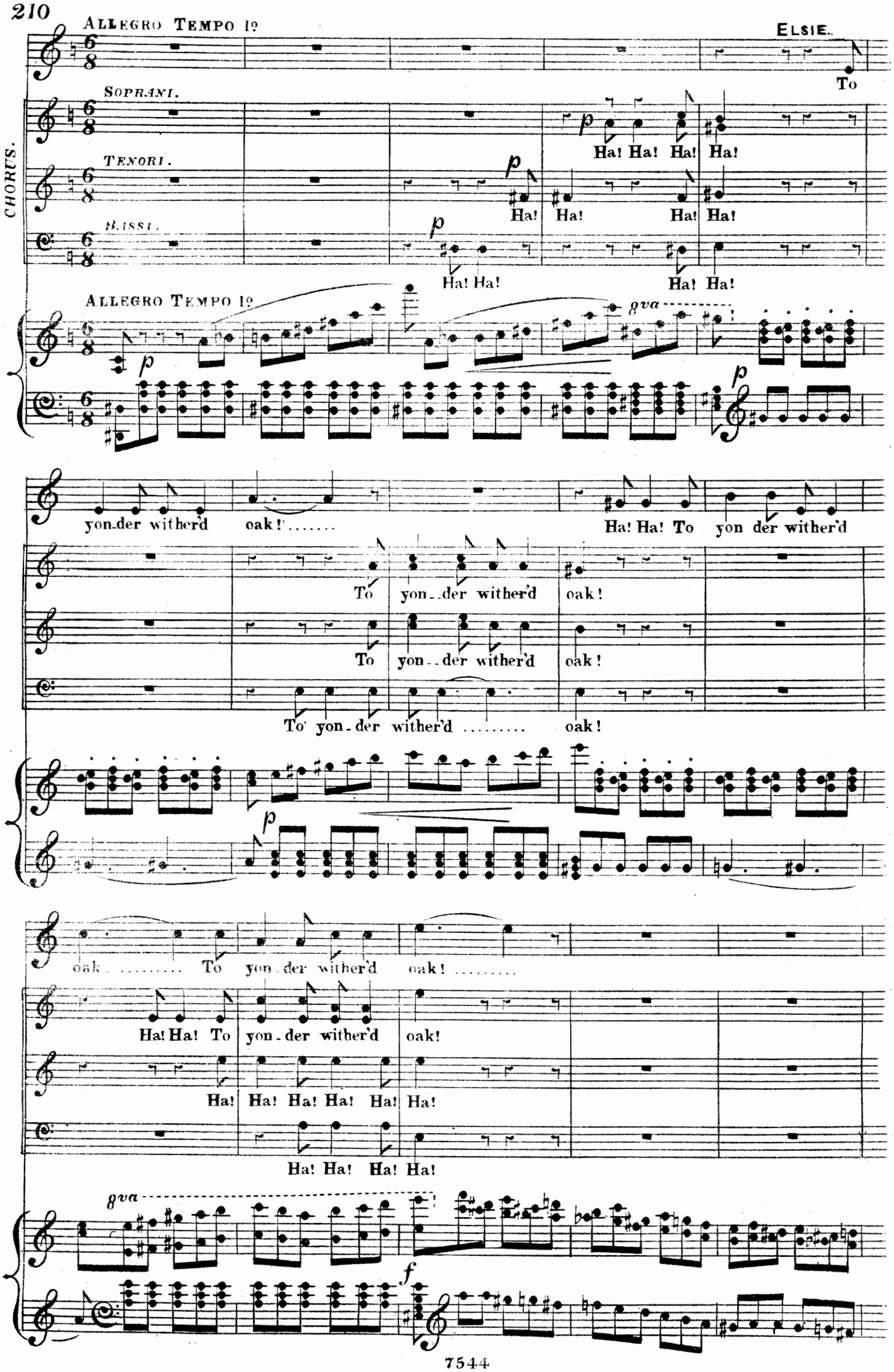
Till

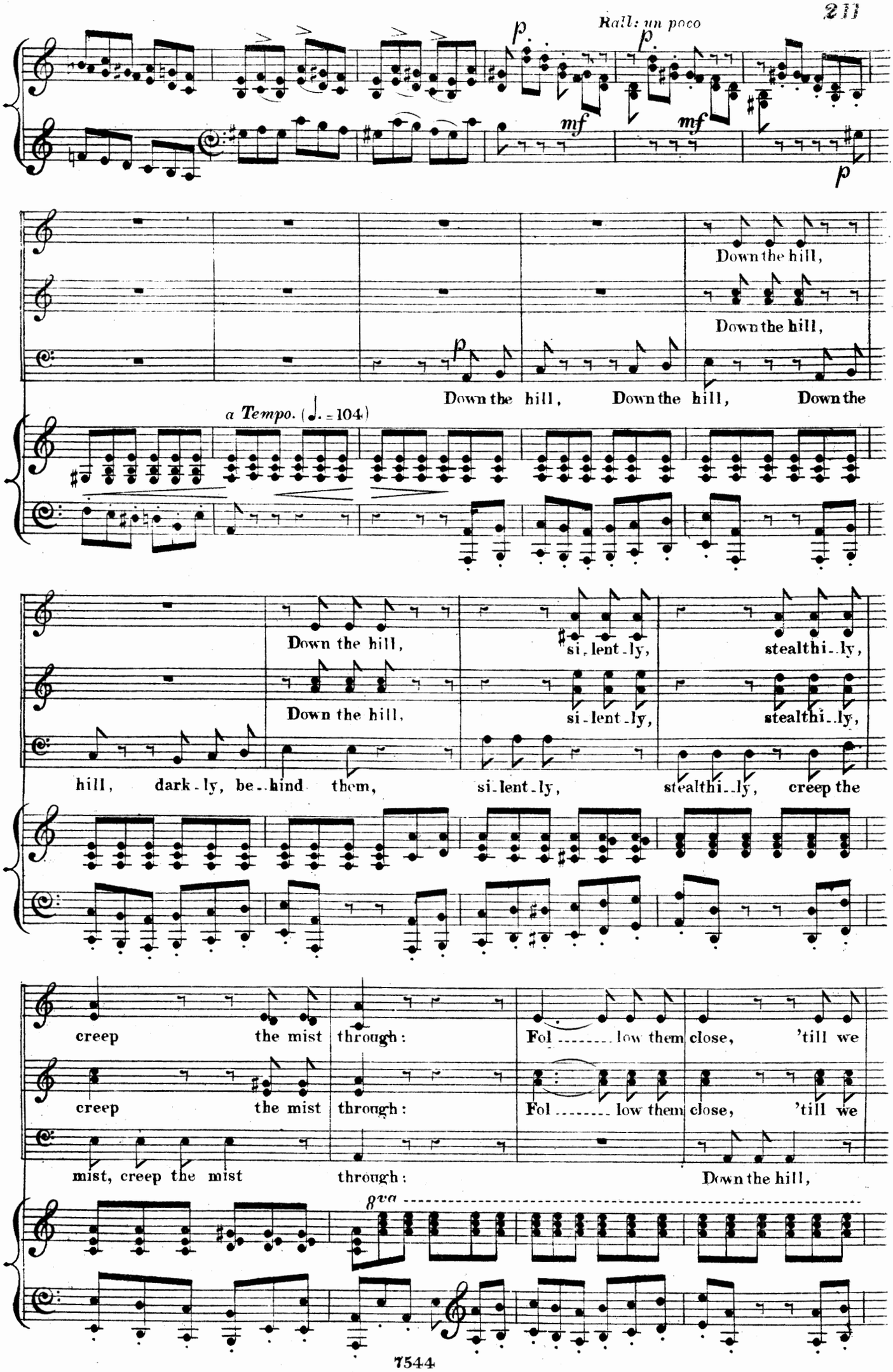
Be

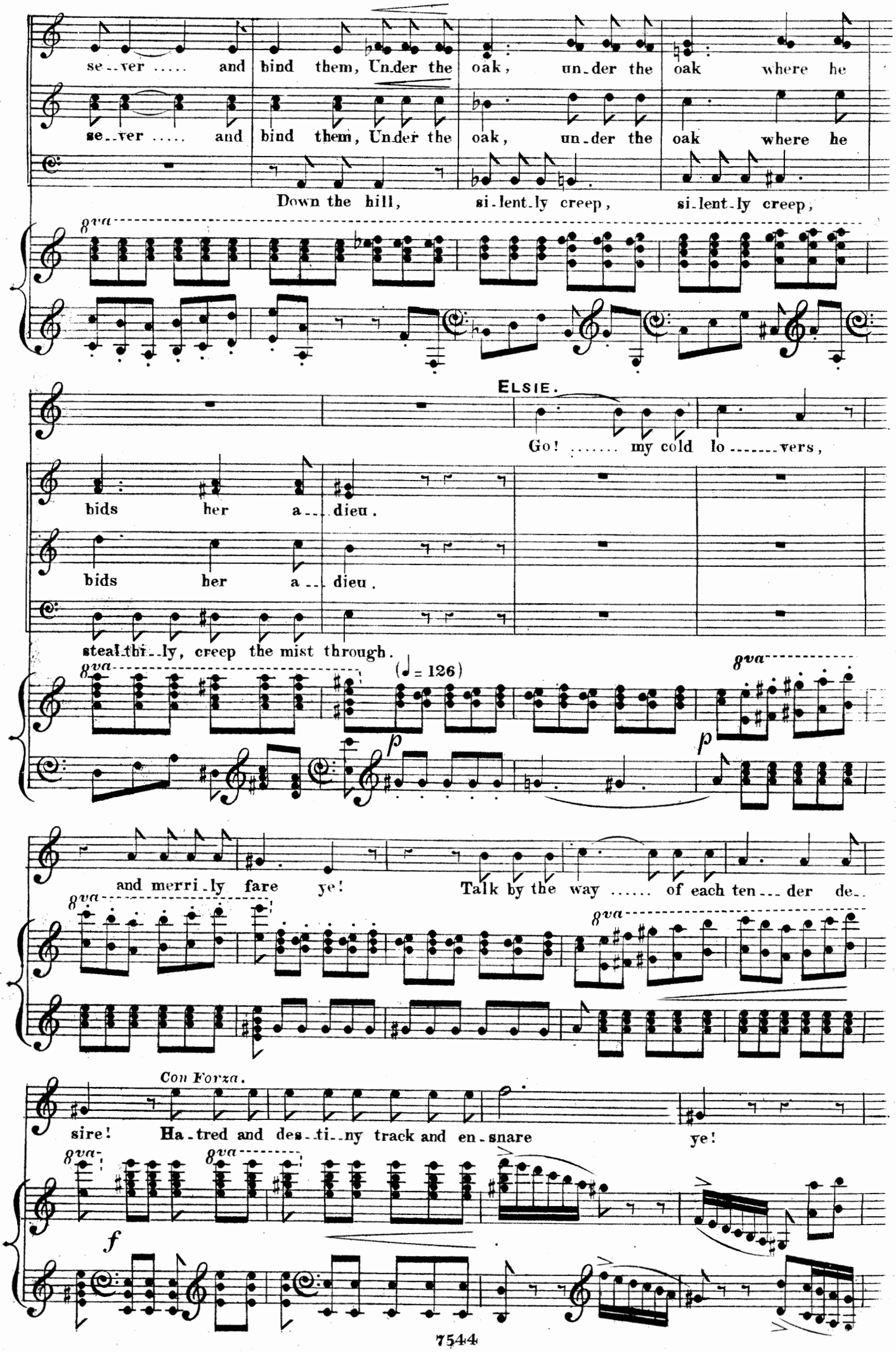
life at last be o ..... ver, Till stars for..get to shine,

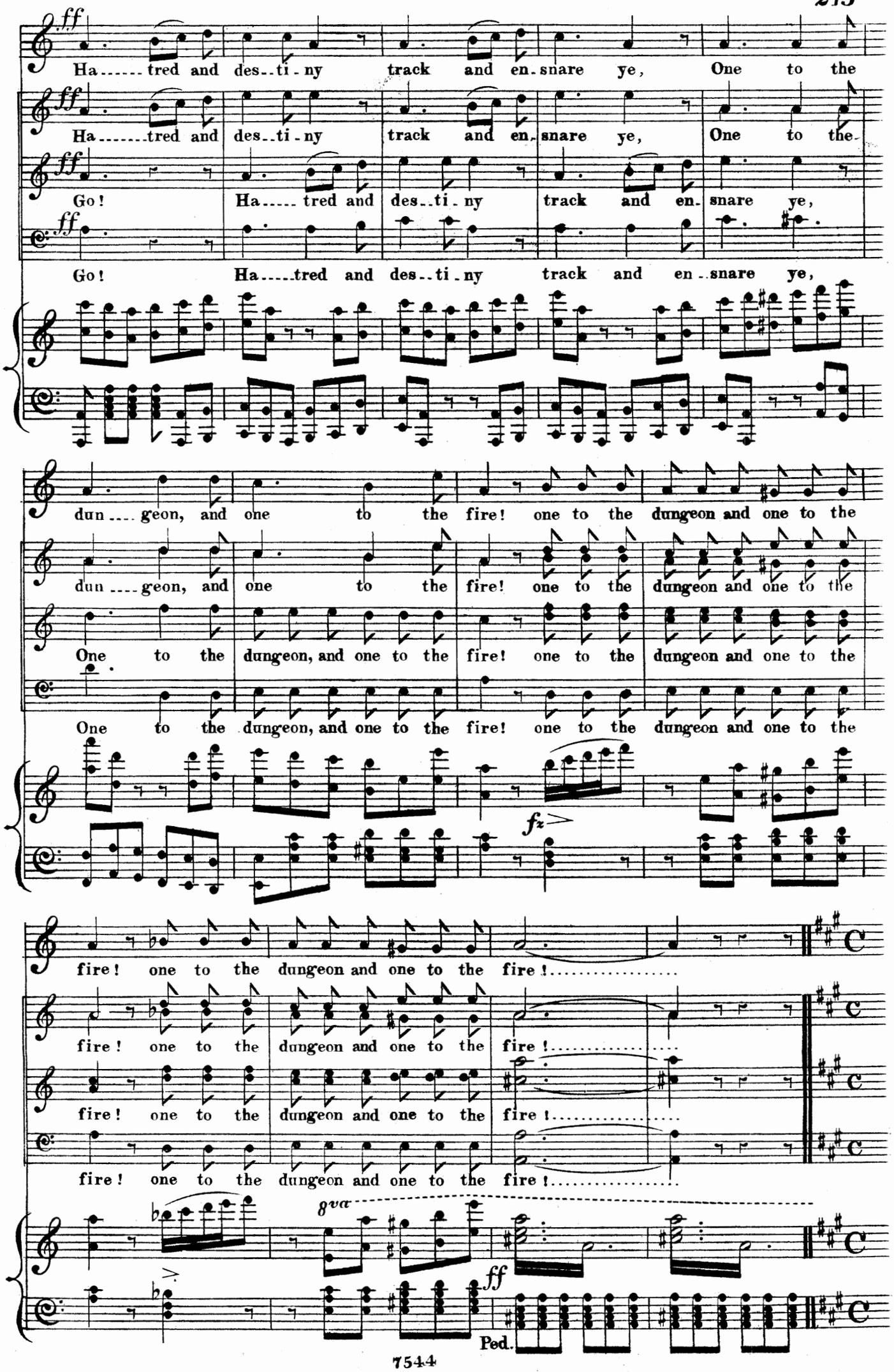

-lieve that e...ver I am thine on.....ly thine! Till
Till
life at last be o.....ver, Till stars for..get to shine, I
life at las be o.....ver, Till stars for..get to shine, Be...
take thee for my lo..ver, to be thine, e...ver thine! I
-lieve thy plighted lo..ver, to be thine, e...ver thine! Be...
take thee for my lo..ver, to be thine, e...ver thine! Be...
-lieve thy plighted lo..ver, to be thine, e...ver thine! Be...
p
Piu Moto.


lieve, be....lieve me on.....ly thine!
lieve, be....lieve me on.....ly thine!
f
Be....lieve me on.....ly thine!
Be....lieve me on.....ly thine!
ff
sf
8va
ff
8va
p
6/8
6/8


ALLEGRO TEMPO 1º
ELSIE.
To
CHORUS.
SOPRANI.
TENORI.
BASSI.
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
ALLEGRO TEMPO 1º
8va
yon-der wither'd oak!.....
Ha! Ha! To yon der wither'd
To yon-der wither'd oak!
To yon-der wither'd oak!
To yon-der wither'd ..... oak!
oak ..... To yon-der wither'd oak! .....
Ha! Ha! To yon-der wither'd oak!
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
8va


Rall: un poco
p
mf
p
mf
p
Down the hill,
Down the hill,
p
Down the hill, Down the hill, Down the
a Tempo. (♩. = 104)
Down the hill,
si - lent - ly,
stealthi - ly,
Down the hill,
si - lent - ly,
stealthi - ly,
hill, dark - ly, be - hind them,
si - lent - ly,
stealthi - ly,
creep the
creep the mist through:
Fol ..... low them close, 'till we
creep the mist through:
Fol ..... low them close, 'till we
mist, creep the mist through:
Down the hill,
8va


se..ver ..... and bind them, Un.der the oak, un..der the oak where he
se..ver ..... and bind them, Un.der the oak, un..der the oak where he
Down the hill, si..lent..ly creep, si..lent..ly creep,
8va
ELSIE.
Go! ..... my cold lo ..... vers,
bids her a... dieu.
bids her a... dieu.
steal.thi..ly, creep the mist through.
8va
(♩ = 126)
8va
p
p
and merri..ly fare ye! Talk by the way ..... of each ten... der de..
8va
8va
Con Forza.
sire! Ha..tred and des..ti..ny track and en..snare ye!
8va
8va
f


ff
Ha.....tred and des..ti-ny track and en-snare ye, One to the
ff
Ha.....tred and des..ti-ny track and en-snare ye, One to the
ff
Go! Ha.....tred and des..ti-ny track and en-snare ye,
ff
Go! Ha.....tred and des..ti-ny track and en..snare ye,
dun....geon, and one to the fire! one to the dungeon and one to the
dun....geon, and one to the fire! one to the dungeon and one to the
One to the dungeon, and one to the fire! one to the dungeon and one to the
One to the dungeon, and one to the fire! one to the dungeon and one to the
fz
fire! one to the dungeon and one to the fire!.....
fire! one to the dungeon and one to the fire!.....
fire! one to the dungeon and one to the fire!.....
fire! one to the dungeon and one to the fire!.....
8va
ff
Ped.

ALL° L'ISTESSO TEMPO.

ELSIE. *ff*

By the

SOPRANI. *ff*

By the

TENORI.

BASSI. *ff*

By the

8va. ALL° L'ISTESSO TEMPO.

ff *Marcatiss:*

wild fire flashing glad-ly, Like a

wild fire flashing glad-ly, Like a

By the wild fire flash-ing glad-ly, Like a

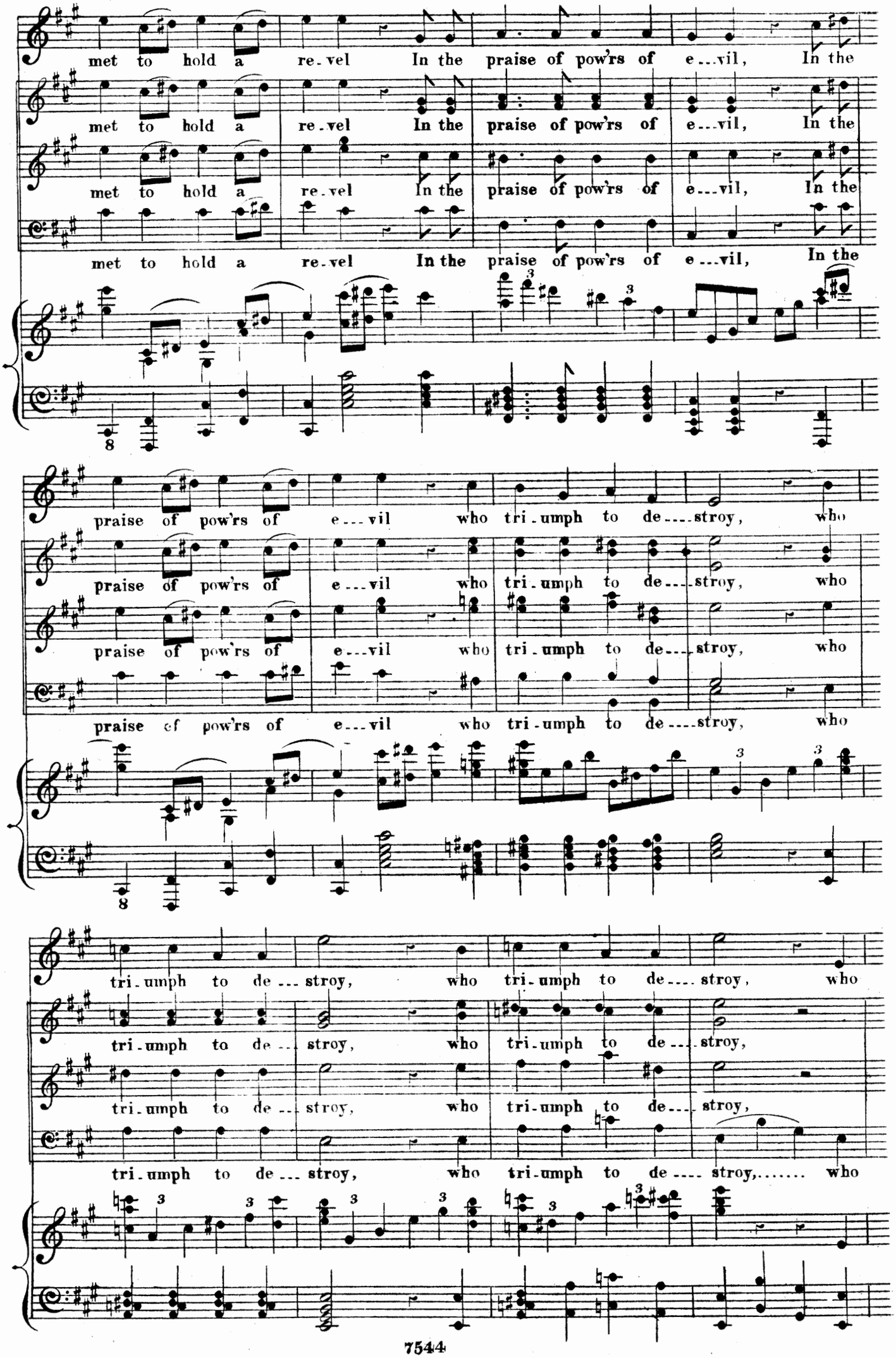
wild fire flashing glad-ly, Like a

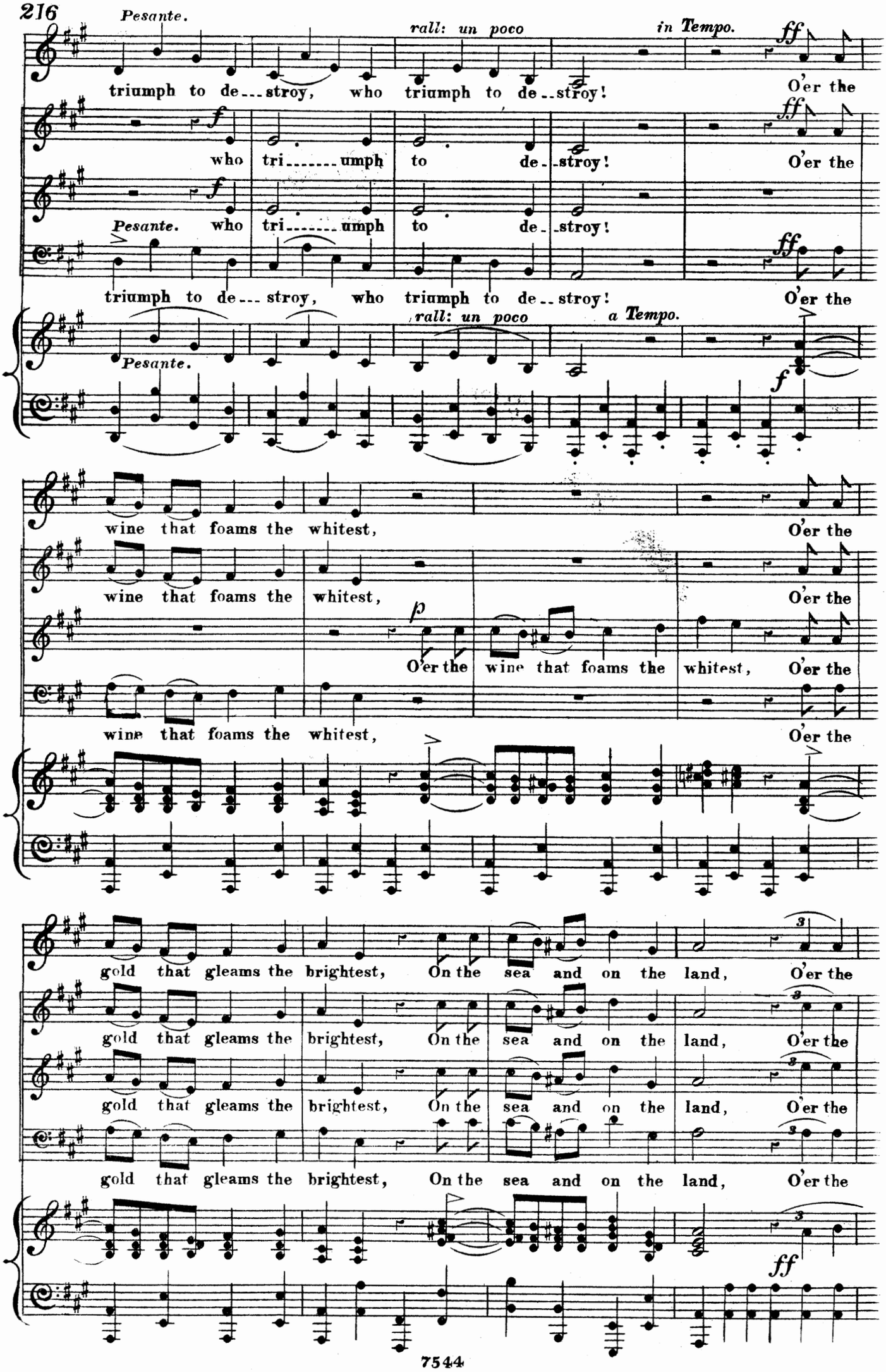
torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy! We are

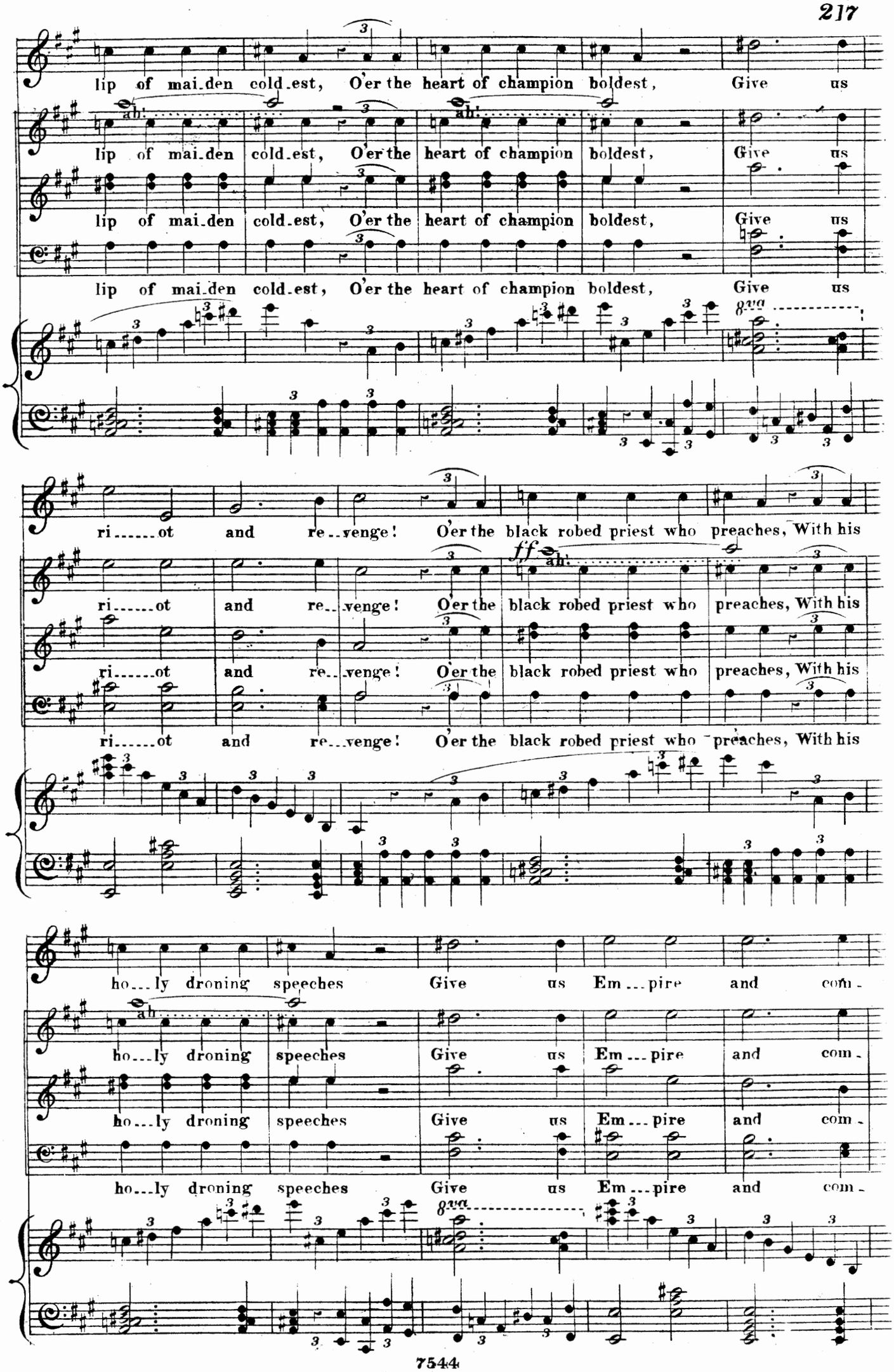
torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy! We are

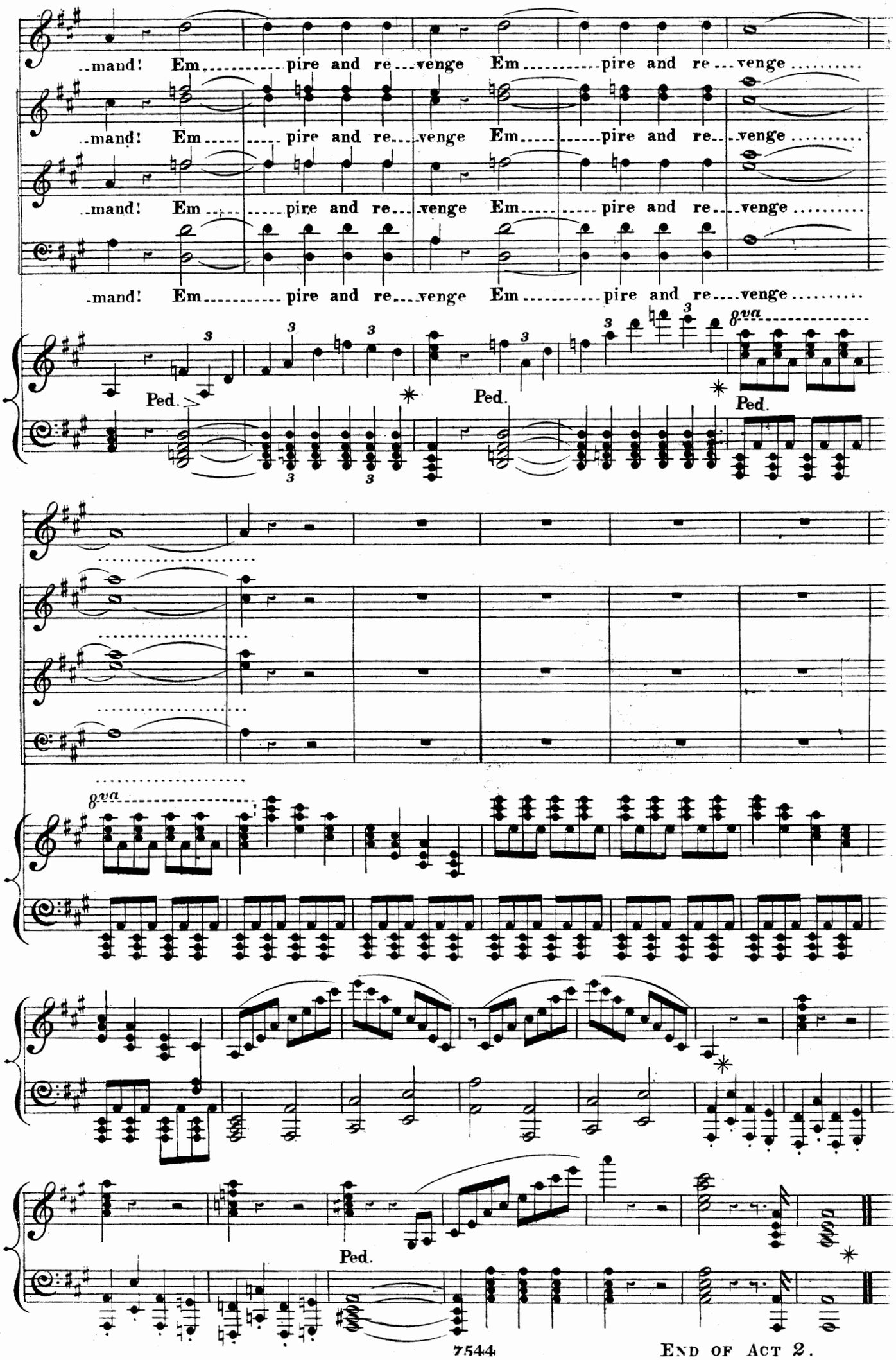
torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy! We are

torch that reel-eth mad-ly In hands made drunk with joy! We are


met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
met to hold a re-vel In the praise of pow'rs of e---vil, In the
praise of pow'rs of e---vil who tri-umph to de----stroy, who
praise of pow'rs of e---vil who tri-umph to de----stroy, who
praise of pow'rs of e---vil who tri-umph to de----stroy, who
praise of pow'rs of e---vil who tri-umph to de----stroy, who
tri-umph to de---stroy, who tri-umph to de----stroy, who
tri-umph to de---stroy, who tri-umph to de---stroy,
tri-umph to de---stroy, who tri-umph to de---stroy,
tri-umph to de---stroy, who tri-umph to de----stroy,..... who


Pesante.
rall: un poco
in Tempo.
triumph to de---stroy, who triumph to de--stroy!
O'er the
who tri------umph to de--stroy!
O'er the
Pesante.
who tri------umph to de--stroy!
triumph to de---stroy, who triumph to de--stroy!
O'er the
Pesante.
rall: un poco
a Tempo.
wine that foams the whitest,
O'er the
wine that foams the whitest,
O'er the
O'er the wine that foams the whitest, O'er the
wine that foams the whitest,
O'er the
gold that gleams the brightest, On the sea and on the land, O'er the
gold that gleams the brightest, On the sea and on the land, O'er the
gold that gleams the brightest, On the sea and on the land, O'er the
gold that gleams the brightest, On the sea and on the land, O'er the


lip of mai.den cold.est, O'er the heart of champion boldest, Give us
ah!
lip of mai.den cold.est, O'er the heart of champion boldest, Give us
lip of mai.den cold.est, O'er the heart of champion boldest, Give us
8va
ri.....ot and re..venge! O'er the black robed priest who preaches, With his
ri.....ot and re..venge! O'er the black robed priest who preaches, With his
ff
ah!
ri.....ot and re..venge! O'er the black robed priest who preaches, With his
ho...ly droning speeches Give us Em...pire and com-
ah
ho...ly droning speeches Give us Em...pire and com-
ho...ly droning speeches Give us Em...pire and com-
8va


..mand! Em..... pire and re...venge Em..... pire and re...venge .....
..mand! Em..... pire and re...venge Em..... pire and re...venge .....
..mand! Em..... pire and re...venge Em..... pire and re...venge .....
..mand! Em..... pire and re...venge Em..... pire and re...venge .....
8va
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
8va
Ped.

END OF ACT 2.