

# VEDIC HYMNS.

## First Group.

### 1. Ushas (Dawn)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 1.

Adagio. ♩ = 69

*p*

Voice.

Piano.

Be-hold the Dawn, the

fair-est of all vi-sions, Day's glo-ry now ap - pears. A-rise! For the

night hath fled! A-rise and greet the Dawn.

Wel-come her! Un-velled she now ap-peareth, All things greet her ra-diant smile.

*cresc.*

Borne by wingèd horse and car She steals a - cross the sky.—

*mp* Poco animato.

Child of heav'n ar - rayed in shining gar - ments, Blushing mai - den drawthou

*tre corde*  
*mp*

3

near: Sov - ran la - dy of earth and sky, we hail thee as our

*stringendo e cresc.*

queen. Heav'n's breath a - wa - ke-neth cre - a - tion,

*stringendo e cresc.*

8

The sky is all a - flame, Th' eastern Por - tals o - pen wide.

The Sun draws nigh.

*f* *Rall.*

**Tempo I.**

Greeting thee, the ho - ly fire ascendeth, Greeting thee, our hymns a - rise, Greeting thee, the

*p* *cresc.* *mf*

Sun appeareth, Greeting thee, thy worshippers Bow down and bless and a - dore.

*rall. e dim.* *ppp*

## 2. Varuna I (Sky)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 2.

*Lento.* *p (as if improvising)*

Voice. Oh thou great judge, Va - ru-na, Day after day we break thy holy laws.

Piano. *f* *dim.* *p*

*cresc.* *f* *p*

Oh let us not be yield-ed up to Death to be de-destroy-ed, To be de-destroyed in thy

*mf* *f* *p*

wrath. To gain for - giveness, Va - ru-na, In deep-est woe I

*cresc.* *f*

raise to thee my chant: Be-hold, it ri-seth up to-wards thy ho-ly throne to beg for mer-cy,

*mf* *f*

*p*  
 As flies the bird un-to his nest. Thou knowest all, Va - ru-na,

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are "As flies the bird un-to his nest. Thou knowest all, Va - ru-na,". The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and a dynamic marking of *p*. It consists of a series of chords and arpeggiated figures in the right hand, and a simple bass line in the left hand. The system concludes with a repeat sign.

*cresc.*  
 Thou knowest the path way of the moon and wind, Thy laws throughout e-ter-ni-ty en-

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes a triplet of eighth notes and a dynamic marking of *cresc.*. The lyrics are "Thou knowest the path way of the moon and wind, Thy laws throughout e-ter-ni-ty en-". The piano accompaniment features a *mf* dynamic marking and a long, sustained chord in the right hand. The system ends with a repeat sign.

*p*  
 dure, Thou mighty ru-ler, And to thy judge-ment all must come.

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *p*. The lyrics are "dure, Thou mighty ru-ler, And to thy judge-ment all must come." The piano accompaniment features a *f* dynamic marking in the first measure, followed by a *p* dynamic marking. The system ends with a repeat sign.

*pp sotto voce* *Rall.*  
 He doth appear! My cry is answered! I am de-liv-ered from my sin.

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *pp sotto voce* and a *Rall.* marking. The lyrics are "He doth appear! My cry is answered! I am de-liv-ered from my sin." The piano accompaniment features a *pp* dynamic marking and a long, sustained chord in the right hand. The system ends with a repeat sign.

## 3. Maruts (Stormclouds)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 3.

Allegro con brio.  $\text{♩} = 132$ 

Voice.

1. Might - y War - riors, Children of  
sword - blades, Tramping of

Piano.

*p staccato senza Ped.*

Thunder,  
hors-es,

Glo - ri - ous Ma - ruts,  
Shouting of ri - ders

He - ralds of storm!  
Fill the sky!

Through the gloom ———  
Ye are seen ———

gathering round us  
spreading a man - tle,

Ye and your hor - ses ———  
Cov' - ring the heav - ens ———

— ap - pear in the sky;  
— and hid - ing the sun.

Glow - ing like  
Then from a -

flames From the ho - - ly fire  
bove 'midst the light - ning's bright gleam,

*ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \*

*cresc.*  
That springs from the al - - tar,  
Re - joice - ing in free - - dom,

*mf cresc.*  
*ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \*

*f*  
Ris - - - ing to the God.  
Fall - - - eth the rain.

*ff dim.*  
*ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \*

*p*  
2. Flash - ing  
3. Rush - ing on - ward hurling your wea-pons,

\* *ped.*

*cresc.*  
 3  
 Chanting your war songs nea-rer ye come! We would fain

*cresc.* *f* *p*

Red. \*

3  
 welcome you fit-ly, But faint are our voi-ces and fee-ble our

*p*  
 lays. Come then, dwell with-in us,

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

*poco cresc.*  
 With your power in - - spire our

*poco cresc.*

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*



*molto cresc. e accel.*

hearts, Then shall our songs, like

*molto cresc. e accel.*

*And.* \* *And.* \* *And.* \*

clouds ex - pand - ing, Car - - - ry your

*f*

*And.* \* *And.* \* *And.* \*

glo - - - - - ry

*f cresc.*

*And.* \* *And.* \* *And.* \*

**Presto.**

Throughout the world.

**Presto.**

*ff*

*And.* \*

1' 25"



# VEDIC HYMNS.

## Second Group.

### 4. Indra. (God of Storm and Battle.)

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 4.

Moderato maestoso.

Voice.

Piano.

*f pesante* *mf* *cresc.*

Nob - lest of songs for the nob - lest of Gods! A  
Ra - dant with light, thou dost ride through the heavn's. The

*mf* *simile*

song that shall reach to the throne of Ind - ra, The Lord of the  
Ho - ly Ones rush forth to greet the mon - arch, Who rul - eth the

1. 2. *Poco più mosso.*

sky! sky! Lo! to thy

*f* *mf cresc.* *mf*

shrine we come, pour - ing li - ba - tions. Swelling like might - y

*mf*

*p cresc.* *f* *mf*

floods, Our hymns rise to heav'n, Yok - ing thy steeds to thy swift fly - ing cha - ri - ot,

*p stringendo*

*p cresc.* *p stringendo*

Bring - ing thee earth - ward to aid us in bat - tle, Fill - ing our hearts with

*cresc. e accel.*

*cresc. e accel.*

va - lour and strength, With strength as of he - - - - roes!

*rall.*

*fff rall.*

Tempo I.

*p*  
 Like to the riv - er ex - pand - ing the sea, Our

*cresc.*  
 loud swelling song shall in - crease thy glo - ry o'er

*cresc.*

*rall.* earth and sky. \_\_\_\_\_ **Più lento.** Lov-er of sac - ri-fice, lover of

*f rall.* *ff*

*rall.* sing - ing, Loud-voi - ced Thunder-er, Shak-er of mountains and Lord of the sky. \_\_\_\_\_ **Largo.**

*rall.* *colla voce* *fff*

## 5. Varuna II (The Waters)

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 5.

Adagio.

Voice. *mf* *mf* *f* *f*

'Fore mine eyes, Yawn-ing and hung - ry, Looms the grave.

Piano. *p*

Spare me O great Va - ru-na. Tossed by winds, Trembling and

*pp*

faint, I come to thee. Spare me O great Va - ru-na!

*pp*

Più mosso.

*f*  
Might - - - y God! Wa - - ters o'er-whelm me

*ff*  
Swift - ly ris - - ing. Spare me O great Va - - - ru-na!

*ff rit.*

Tempo I.

*pp* *cresc.*  
Yet with - in, Thirst fierce-ly burn - - ing Gnaws my

*pp* *cresc.*

*a tempo* *dim.*  
heart. Spare me O great Va - ru - na.

*a tempo dim.* *pp* *ppp*

# 6. Song of the Frogs.

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 6.

Allegro vivace.  $\text{♩} = 100$ .

Voice.

Piano.

*f*

8

*p*

Through -

*p*

*pp*

*cresc.*

- out the sum-mer they were ly - ing, Their skins were scorching in the sun, Now the -  
 Brahmins sit-ting round the al - tar, Who loud - ly talk of ho-ly rite, Round the -

*p*



Rain hath wa - kened their voi - ces, Their sing - ing hath be - - gun, And  
pool the frogs are rang - ing With speech and song and fight. Their

wel - com - ing each oth - er, they rise and quench their thirst. And  
year - long vow of si - lence hath en - ded with the Rain. The

*p*

one re - peats an - oth - er's greet - ing In court - ly words po - lite and mild, As a  
joy - ous earth is now re - viv - ing, The trees and flow - ers now a - rise, And our

*cresc.*

scho - lar learn - ing a les - son, A fa - ther teach - ing his child. With  
hearts go forth in glad - ness To greet the noi - sy cries. The

*f*

*cresc.*

*rall. - fa tempo*

e - lo - quence and wis - dom they swell and seem to burst.  
sing - ing of the Frogs hath brought wealth to us a - gain. "Bro - thers rise and

*rall. - a tempo*

join the throng Our throats are moist and ripe for song. So pray you bel - low

*rall. e dim.* 1. *a tempo* *p*

like a cow, Or bleat like goat, or grunt like sow. Like

2. **Vivace.**

sow?

# VEDIC HYMNS.

## Third Group.

### 7. Vāc. (Speech.)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. N<sup>o</sup> 7.

Moderato maestoso. ♩ = 92

Voice. *mf*

I, the queen of all, First of those that mankind wor-ship,  
wor- thy of all praise, I pro - claim a - loud my wis - dom. Hear - ken un - to  
me, My word is true: Un - to God and Man I — bring bless - ing,  
Pour - ing forth my wealth, Making wise the man I cher - ish. Through me each one

Piano. *f*

*dim.*

*dim.*

*p*

lives, Each one breathes and sees and hear-kens. All u-nite in me, I a-

lone sustain cre-a-tion, Com- passing the earth I reachward heav'n. In the

*rall.* **Tempo I.** *p*  
 water's depth I have mydwelling, On the summit of the un-i-verse I bring forth the

**Largo.** *ff*  
 Fa-ther. Be-yond the earth and sky I reign in my mystic grand-deur.

## 8. Creation.

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. No 8.

Molto Adagio. ♩ = 69 (Voice unaccompanied.)

*p*

Then, Life was not! Non-life was not! No vast ex-panse of air, Nor  
 was - ter realm of sky that lies be - yond. Was wa - ter there, the  
 deep a - byss of o - cean? Then, Death was not! Non-death was not! No  
 change of day and night. And, cov' - ring all, the gloom was lost in  
 gloom. All was un - seen, One u - ni - verse un - known.

Then there was One! One a - lone! Calm and self - ex - ist - ing: Be -

*pp*

*p* **Agitato.**

yond and a-part was naught. Then up rose De - sire,



*mf cresc.*

Who then knows, Who can now de -

*mf cresc.*

clare Whence com - - - eth cre - -

*Adagio.*

a - tion? He the Pri - mal One whose eye con - trolleth all things,

*ff* *pp*

*sempre Ped.*

He a - lone doth know it, Or perchance e - ven He — know - eth it not!

*Red.*

*2'60"*

## 9. Faith.

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. No. 9.

**Largo.**  $\text{♩} = 66.$  *pp*

Voice. *pp*

By Thee the fire doth shine  
By Thee the prayers are heard

Piano. *pp*

Up - on the sac - red al - tar: To Thee we raise our song  
that rise in si - lent wor - ship: To Thee man - kind and God

of joy and hom - - age, Most Ho - ly Faith!  
are draw - ing near - - er, Most Ho - ly Faith!



*cresc.*

By Thee the  
By Thee in -

gen' - rous heart is blessed with wealth and wis - dom: To Thee he  
spired, our song a - scen - deth e - ver high - er To Thee at

*dim.*

giv - eth all in hum - ble glad - ness, Most Ho - ly  
ear - ly morn, at noon, at e - ven, Most Ho - ly

*dim.*

Faith!  
Faith!

*pp*

8