The Golden Legend

Cantata

For Soli, Chorus and Orchestra

The Words adapted from the Poem of Longfellow by
Joseph Bennett

Music
by
Arthur Sullivan

Vocal Score

(The Pianoforte Arrangement by Berthold Tours)

Pr. $1.25 net

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ARGUMENT.

PRINCE HENRY, of Hoheneck, lying sick in body and mind at his Castle of Vautsberg, on the Rhine, has consulted the famous physicians of Salerno, and learned that he can be cured only by the blood of a maiden who shall, of her own free will, consent to die for his sake. Regarding the remedy as impossible, the Prince gives way to despair, when he is visited by Lucifer, disguised as a travelling physician. The Fiend tempts him with alcohol, to the fascination of which he ultimately yields in such measure as to be deprived of place and power, and driven forth as an outcast.

Prince Henry finds shelter in the cottage of one of his vassals, whose daughter, Elsie, moved by great compassion for his fate, resolves to sacrifice her life that he might be restored. The prayers of her mother, Ursula, are of no avail to turn her from this purpose, and, in due time, Prince Henry, Elsie, and their attendants set out for Salerno. On their way they encounter a band of pilgrims, with whom is Lucifer, in the garb of a friar. He also is journeying to Salerno.

On reaching their destination, Prince Henry and Elsie are received by Lucifer, who has assumed the form of Friar Angelo, a doctor of the medical school. Elsie persists in her resolve to die, despite the opposition of the Prince, who now declares that he intended to do no more than test her constancy. Lucifer draws Elsie into an inner chamber, but the Prince and attendants, breaking down the door, rescue her at the last moment.

Miraculously healed, Prince Henry marries the devoted maiden, and is restored to his rightful place.

The six scenes of the Cantata illustrate passages in the foregoing story. In the Prologue, the defeat of Lucifer is foreshadowed by an impotent attempt to wreck the Cathedral of Strassburg. In the Epilogue, the beneficent devotion of Elsie is compared to the course of a mountain brook, which cools and fertilizes the arid plain.

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THE GOLDEN LEGEND

PROLOGUE.—*The Spire of Strassburg Cathedral. Night and storm.* LUCIFER, *with the Powers of the Air, trying to tear down the Cross.*

Lucifer.

Hasten! Hasten!
O ye spirits!
From its station drag the ponderous
Cross of iron, that to mock us
Is uplifted high in air!

Voices.

O, we cannot;
For around it
All the saints and guardian angels
Throng in legions to protect it;
They defeat us everywhere!

The Bells.

Laudo Deum verum!
Plebem voco!
Congrego clerum!

Lucifer.

Lower! Lower!
Hover downward!
Seize the loud vociferous bells, and
Clashing, clanging, to the pavement
Hurl them from their windy tower.

Voices.

All thy thunders
Here are harmless!
For these bells have been anointed
And baptized with holy water!
They defy our utmost power.

The Bells.

Defunctos ploro!
Pestem fugo!
Festa decoro.

Lucifer.

Shake the casements!
Break the painted
Panes, that flame with gold and crimson:
Scatter them like leaves of Autumn,
Swept away before the blast!

Voices.

O, we cannot;
The Archangel
Michael flames from every window,
With the sword of fire that drove us,
Headlong, out of Heaven, aghast!

The Bells.

Funera plango!
Fulgura frango!
Sabbata pango!

Lucifer.

Aim your lightnings
At the oaken,
Massive, iron studded portals!
Sack the house of God, and scatter
Wide the ashes of the dead!

Voices.

O, we cannot;
The Apostles
And the Martyrs, wrapped in mantles,
Stand as warders at the entrance,
Stand as sentinels o'erhead!

The Bells.

Excito lentos!
Dissipo ventos!
Paco cruentos!

Lucifer.

Baffled! baffled!
Inefficient,
Craven spirits! leave this labour
Unto Time, the great Destroyer!
Come away, ere night is gone!

Voices.

Onward! onward!
With the night-wind,
Over field, and farm, and forest,
Lonely homestead, darksome hamlet,
Blighting all we breathe upon.

[*They sweep away. Organ and Gregorian Chant.*

Choir.

Nocte surgentes
Vigilemus omnes.

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SCENE I.—*The Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine. A chamber in a tower.* PRINCE HENRY *sitting alone, ill, and restless. Midnight.*

Prince Henry.

I cannot sleep! my fevered brain
Calls up the vanished Past again,
And throws its misty splendours deep
Into the pallid realms of sleep!
Rest, rest! O give me rest and peace!
The thought of life that ne er shall cease
Has something in it like despair,
A weight I am too weak to bear!
Sweeter to this afflicted breast,
The thought of never-ending rest!
Sweeter the undisturbed and deep
Tranquillity of endless sleep.

[*A flash of lightning, out of which* LUCIFER *appears, in the garb of a travelling Physician.*

Lucifer.

All hail, Prince Henry!

Prince.

Who is it speaks?
What may your wish and purpose be?

Lucifer.

Your Highness, you behold in me
Only a travelling physician;
One of the few who have a mission
To cure incurable diseases,
Or those that are called so.
What is your illness?

Prince.

It has no name.
A smouldering, dull, perpetual flame.
Even the doctors of Salern
Send me back word they can discern
No cure for a malady like this,
Save one, which in its nature is
Impossible, and cannot be.

Lucifer.

What is their remedy?

Prince.

You shall see;
Writ in this scroll is the mystery.

Lucifer.

[*Reading.*

"The only remedy that remains
Is the blood that flows from a maiden's veins,
Who of her own free will shall die,
And give her life as the price of yours."
That is the strangest of all cures,
And one, I think, you will never try.
Meanwhile permit me to recommend
As the matter admits of no delay,
My wonderful Catholicon,
Of very subtle and magical powers.

Prince.

Purge with your nostrums and drugs infernal,
The spouts and gargoyles of these towers,
Not me. My faith is utterly gone
In every power but the Power Supernal.

Lucifer.

[*Showing a flask.*

Behold it here! This little flask
Contains the wonderful quintessence,
The perfect flower and efflorescence
Of all the knowledge man can ask!
'Tis Alcohol, in the Arab speech
Of him whose wondrous lore I teach!

Prince.

How limpid, pure, and crystalline!
The little wavelets dance and shine!

Lucifer.

[*Pouring.*

Let not the quantity alarm you;
You may drink all; it will not harm you.

Angels.

Ah! what in ambush lurks below!
Woe, woe, eternal woe!
This fearful curse
Shakes the great universe.

Lucifer.

[*Disappearing.*

Drink, drink, and thy soul shall sink
Down into the deep abyss.

Prince.

[*Drinking.*

Through every vein
I feel again
The fever of youth, the soft desire.
A rapture that is almost pain
Throbs in my heart, and fills my brain.

Angels.

Beware, O beware,
For sickness, sorrow, and care,
All are there.

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Prince.

[*Sinking back.*

Golden visions wave and hover,
Golden vapours, waters streaming,
Landscapes moving, changing, gleaming!
I am like a happy lover.

[*His head falls on his book.*

Angels.

[*Receding.*

Alas, alas!
Like a vapour, the golden vision
Shall fade and pass.

SCENE II.—*Before the house of* URSULA. *Villagers have gathered after labour. Evening.*

Ursula.

Slowly, slowly up the wall
Steals the sunshine, steals the shade,
Evening damps begin to fall,
Evening shadows are displayed.
Shafts of sunshine from the west
Paint the dusky windows red.
Darker shadows, deeper rest,
Underneath and overhead.

[*Lamps are lit in the house.*

EVENING HYMN.

Villagers.

O gladsome Light
Of the Father immortal,
And of the celestial
Sacred and blessed
Jesus our Saviour!

Now to the sunset
Again hast Thou brought us,
And, seeing the evening
Twilight, we bless Thee,
Praise Thee, adore Thee.

Father Omnipotent!
Son, the Life-giver!
Spirit, the Comforter!
Worthy at all times
Of worship and wonder!

Prince Henry.

[*At the door.*

Amen.

[*The Villagers disperse to their homes.*

Ursula.

Who was it said Amen?

Elsie.

It was the Prince. He is gone again.
Would I could do something for his sake;
Something to cure his sorrow and pain!

Ursula.

That no one can, neither thou nor I,
Nor any one else.

Elsie.

And must he die?

Ursula.

Unless some maiden of her own accord
Offers her life for that of her lord.

Elsie.

I will.

Ursula.

Foolish child, be still.

Elsie.

I mean it truly; for his sake
I will myself the offering make,
And give my life to purchase his.

Ursula.

My child, my child, thou must not die!

Elsie.

Why should I live? do I not know
The life of woman is full of woe?
Toiling on and on and on,
With breaking heart and tearful eyes,
And silent lips, and in the soul
The secret longings that arise,
Which this world never satisfies!

Ursula.

Ah, woe is me! Ah, woe is me!
Alas that I should live to see
Thy death, belovèd, and to stand
Above thy grave. Ah, woe the day!

Elsie.

Thou wilt not see it. I shall lie
Beneath the flowers of another land,
For at Salerno, far away,
Over the mountains, over the sea,
It is appointed me to die.

Ursula.

In God's own time, my heart's delight,
When He shall call thee; not before.

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Elsie.

I heard Him call. When Christ ascended
Triumphantly from star to star,
He left the gates of Heaven ajar.
I had a vision in the night
And saw him standing at the door
Of His Father's mansion, vast and splendid,
And beckoning to me from afar.

Ursula.

[*Entering the house.*

What if this were of God! Ah! then
Gainsay dare I not. Amen.

Elsie.

[*Left alone.*

My Redeemer and my Lord,
I beseech Thee, I entreat Thee,
Guide me in each act and word,
That hereafter I may meet Thee,
Watching, waiting, hoping, yearning,
With my lamp well trimmed and burning.
If my feeble prayer can reach Thee,
O, my Saviour, I beseech Thee,
Let me follow where Thou leadest,
Let me, bleeding as Thou bleedest,
Die, if dying I may give
Life to one who asks to live;
And more nearly,
Dying thus, resemble Thee.

[PRINCE HENRY *enters.*

Elsie.

My life is little—
Only a cup of water,
But pure and limpid;
Take it, O my Prince!
Let it refresh you,
Let it restore you,
May God bless the gift!

Angels.

Amen.

Prince.

And the giver.

Angels.

Amen.

[*The* PRINCE *and* ELSIE *pass slowly into the house. It is now dark.*

SCENE III.—*On the road to Salerno.* PRINCE HENRY, ELSIE, *and their attendants.*

Elsie.

Onward and onward the highway runs to the distant city, impatiently bearing
Tidings of human joy and disaster, of love and of hate, of doing and daring!

Prince Henry.

This life of ours is a wild Æolian harp of many a joyous strain,
But under them all there runs a loud perpetual wail, as of souls in pain.

Elsie.

All the hedges are white with dust, while onward the horses toil and strain.

Prince Henry.

Now they stop at the wayside inn, and the waggoner laughs with the landlord's daughter.

Elsie.

All through life there are wayside inns, where man may refresh his soul with love;
Even the lowest may quench his thirst at rivulets fed by springs from above.

[*They turn down a green lane.*

Sweet is the air with the budding haws, and the valley stretching for miles below
Is white with blossoming cherry trees, as if just covered with lightest snow.

Prince Henry.

Hark, what sweet sounds art those, whose accents holy
Fill the warm noon with music sad and sweet?

Elsie.

It is a band of pilgrims moving slowly
On their long journey, with uncovered feet.

Pilgrims.

[*Chanting the hymns of St. Hildebert.*

Me receptet Sion illa,
Sion David, urbs tranquilla,
Cujus faber auctor lucis,
Cujus porta lignum crucis,

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Cujus clavis lingua Petri,
Cujus cives semper læti,
Cujus muri lapis vivus,
Cujus custos Rex festivus !

Lucifer.

[*As a Friar in the procession.*
Here am I, too, in the pious band,
The soles of my feet are hard and tanned.
There is my German Prince again,
Far on his journey to Salern,
And the love-sick girl, whose heated brain
Is sowing the cloud to reap the rain ;
But it's a long road that has no turn !
Let them quietly hold their way,
I have also a part in the play.
But first I must act to my heart's content
This mummery and this merriment,
And drive this motley flock of sheep
Into the fold where drink and sleep
The jolly old friars of Benevent.
Of a truth, it often provokes me to laugh,
To see these beggars hobble along,
Lamed and maimed and fed upon chaff,
Chanting their wonderful piff and paff,
And, to make up for not understanding the song,
Singing it fiercely, and wild, and strong.

Pilgrims.

In hâc urbe, lux solennis,
Ver æternum, pax perennis ;
In hâc odor implens cœlos,
In hâc semper festum melos !
[*The pilgrims pass on, their chant is heard in the distance.*
Urbs cœlestis, urbs beata,
Supra petram collocata,
Urbs in portu satis tuto,
De longinquo te saluto,
Te saluto, te suspiro,
Te affecto, te requiro !
[PRINCE HENRY, ELSIE, *and Attendants journey on. They reach a height overlooking the sea and encamp. Evening.*

Prince Henry.

It is the sea, it is the sea,
In all its vague immensity ;
Fading and darkening in the distance !
Silent, majestical, and slow
The white ships haunt it to and fro,
With all their ghostly sails unfurled,
As phantoms from another world
Haunt the dim confines of existence.

Elsie.

The night is calm and cloudless,
And still as still can be,
The stars come forth to listen
To the music of the sea ;
In snow-white robes uprising
The ghostly choirs respond,
And sadly and unceasing
The mournful voice sings on,
And the snow-white choirs still answer,
Christe eleison !

Attendants.

The night is calm and cloudless,
And still as still can be,
The stars come forth to listen
To the music of the sea ;
In snow-white robes uprising
The ghostly choirs respond,
And sadly and unceasing
The mournful voice sings on,
And the snow-white choirs still answer,
Christe eleison !

SCENE IV.—*The Medical School at Salerno,* LUCIFER *dressed as a doctor.*

Lucifer.

My guests approach ! There is in the air
An odour of innocence and of prayer !
I cannot breathe such an atmosphere ;
My soul is filled with a nameless fear,
That after all my restless endeavour,
The most ethereal, most divine,
Will escape from my hands for ever and ever.
But the other is already mine.

[*Enter* PRINCE HENRY *and* ELSIE, *with attendants.*

Prince.

Can you direct us to Friar Angelo ?

Lucifer.

He stands before you.

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Prince.

Then you know our purpose.
I am Prince Henry of Hoheneck, and this
The maiden that I spake of.

Lucifer.

Does she
Without compulsion, of her own free will,
Consent to this?

Prince.

Against all opposition.
She will not be persuaded.

Lucifer.

[*To* ELSIE.
Have you thought well of it?

Elsie.

I come not here to argue,
But to die.

Attendants.

O pure in heart! from thy sweet dust shall grow
Lilies, upon whose petals will be written
"Ave Maria" in characters of gold!

Elsie.

[*To the Attendants.*
Weep not, my friends! rather rejoice with me.
I shall not feel the pain, but shall be gone,
And you will have another friend in Heaven.
There is no more to say, let us go in.

Prince.

Not one step further! I only meant
To put thy courage to the proof.
Friar Angelo! I charge you on your life,
Believe not what she says, for she is mad.

Elsie.

Alas! Prince Henry!

Lucifer.

Come with me this way.

[ELSIE *goes in with* LUCIFER, *who thrusts* PRINCE HENRY *back, and closes the door.*

Prince.

Gone, and the light of all my life gone with her!
A sudden darkness falls upon the world.

[*To the Attendants.*
Why did you not lay hold on her and keep her
From self-destruction? Angelo! Murderer!

[*Struggles at the door, but cannot open it.*

Elsie.

[*Within.*
Farewell, dear Prince, farewell!

Prince and Attendants.

Unbar the door!

Lucifer.

It is too late!

Prince and Attendants.

It shall not be too late!

[*They burst the door open and rush in.*

SCENE V.—URSULA'S *Cottage.*

Ursula.

[*Looking through the open door.*
Who is it coming under the trees?
A man in the Prince's livery dressed!
He fills my heart with strange alarm!

[*Enter a Forester.*

Forester.

Is this the tenant Gottlieb's farm?

Ursula.

This is his farm and I his wife.

Forester.

News from the Prince!

Ursula.

Of death or life?

Forester.

Your daughter lives, and the Prince is well.
You will learn, ere long, how it all befell.
Her heart for a moment never failed:

But when they reached Salerno's gate,
The Prince's nobler self prevailed,
And saved her for a nobler fate.

Ursula.

Virgin, who lovest the poor and lowly,
If the loud cry of a mother's heart
Can ever ascend to where thou art,
Into thy blessed hands and holy,
Receive my prayer of praise and thanksgiving.
Our child who was dead again is living.

O bring me to her; for mine eyes
Are hungry to behold her face;
My very soul within me cries;
My very hands seem to caress her,
To see her, gaze at her, and bless her;
Dear Elsie, child of God and grace!

SCENE VI.—*The Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine.* PRINCE HENRY *and* ELSIE *stand on the Terrace. It is the evening of their marriage day. The sound of bells heard from a distance.*

Prince.

We are alone; the wedding guests
Ride down the hill with plumes and cloaks,
And the descending dark invests
The forest's hoar and haunted oaks.

Elsie.

What bells are those that ring so slow,
So mellow, musical, and low?

Prince.

They are the bells of Geisenheim
That with their melancholy chime
Ring out the curfew of the sun.

Elsie.

Listen, beloved!

Prince.

They are done.
Dear Elsie, many years ago
These same soft bells at eventide
Rang in the ears of Charlemagne,
As, seated by Fastrada's side
At Ingelheim, in all his pride,
He heard their sound with secret pain.

Elsie.

Their voices only speak to me
Of peace and deep tranquillity,
And endless confidence in thee.

Prince.

Thou know'st the story of her ring,
How when the court went back to Aix,
Fastrada died; and how the king
Sat watching by her night and day,
Till into one of the blue lakes
Which water that delicious land,
They cast the ring drawn from her hand;
And the great monarch sat serene
And sad beside the fated shore,
Nor left the land for evermore.

Elsie.

That was true love.

Prince.

For him the queen
Ne'er did what thou hast done for me.

Elsie.

Wilt thou as fond and faithful be?
Wilt thou so love me after death?

Prince.

Thou hast Fastrada's ring. Beneath
The calm blue waters of thine eyes,
Deep in thy steadfast soul it lies,
And, undisturb'd by this world's breath,
With magic light its jewels shine.

Both.

In life's delight, in death's dismay,
In storm and sunshine, night and day,
In health and sickness, in decay,
Here and hereafter I am thine.

[*They go in.*

CHORAL EPILOGUE.

God sent His messenger, the rain,
And said unto the mountain brook,
"Rise up, and from thy caverns look,
And leap, with naked snow-white feet,
From the cool hills into the heat
Of the broad and arid plain."

God sent His messenger of faith,
And whispered in the maiden's heart,
"Rise up, and look from where thou art.
And scatter with unselfish hands
Thy freshness on the barren sands
And solitudes of death."

The deed divine
Is written in characters of gold
That never shall grow old,
But through all ages
Burn and shine!

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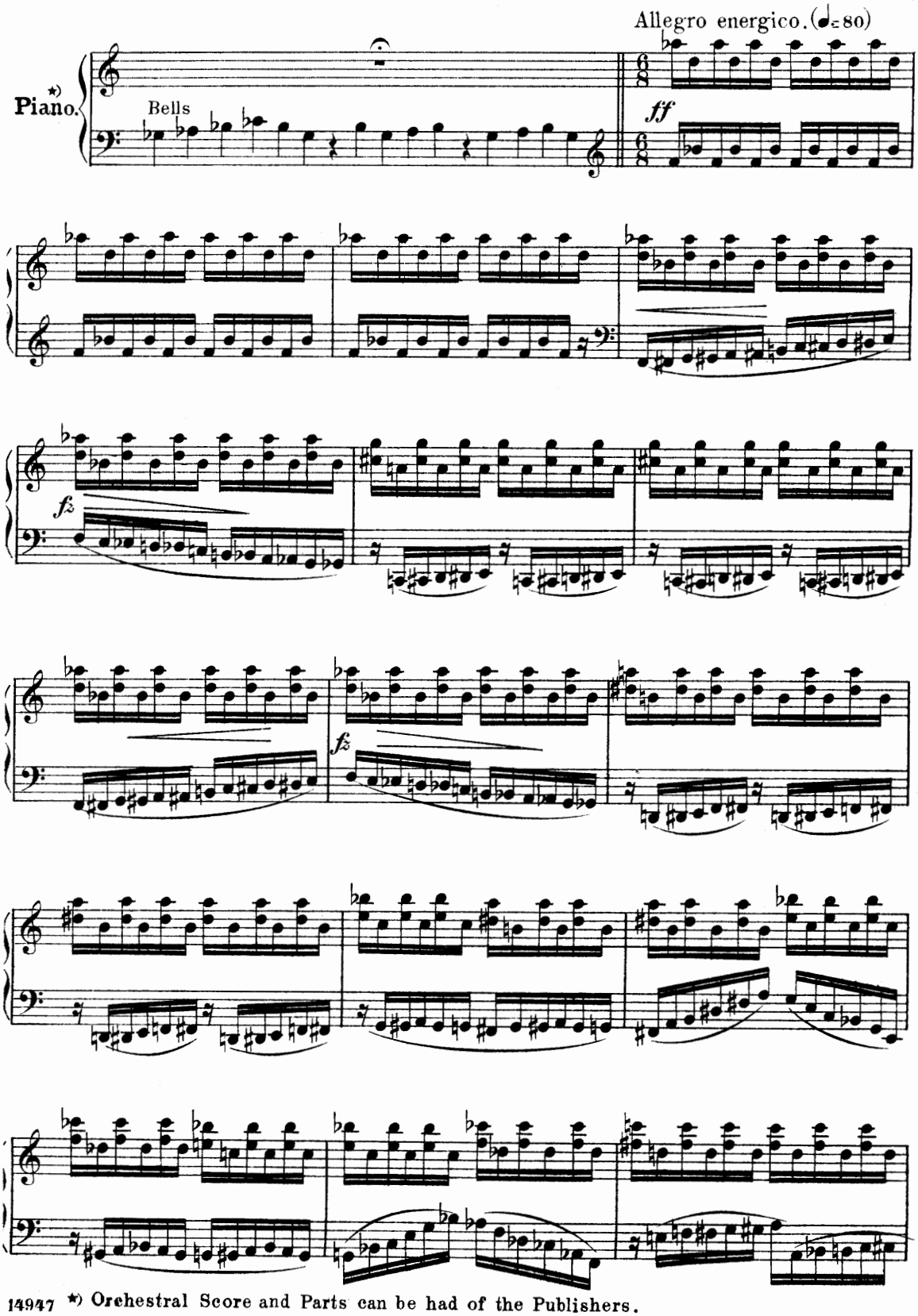
The Golden Legend.

Prologue.

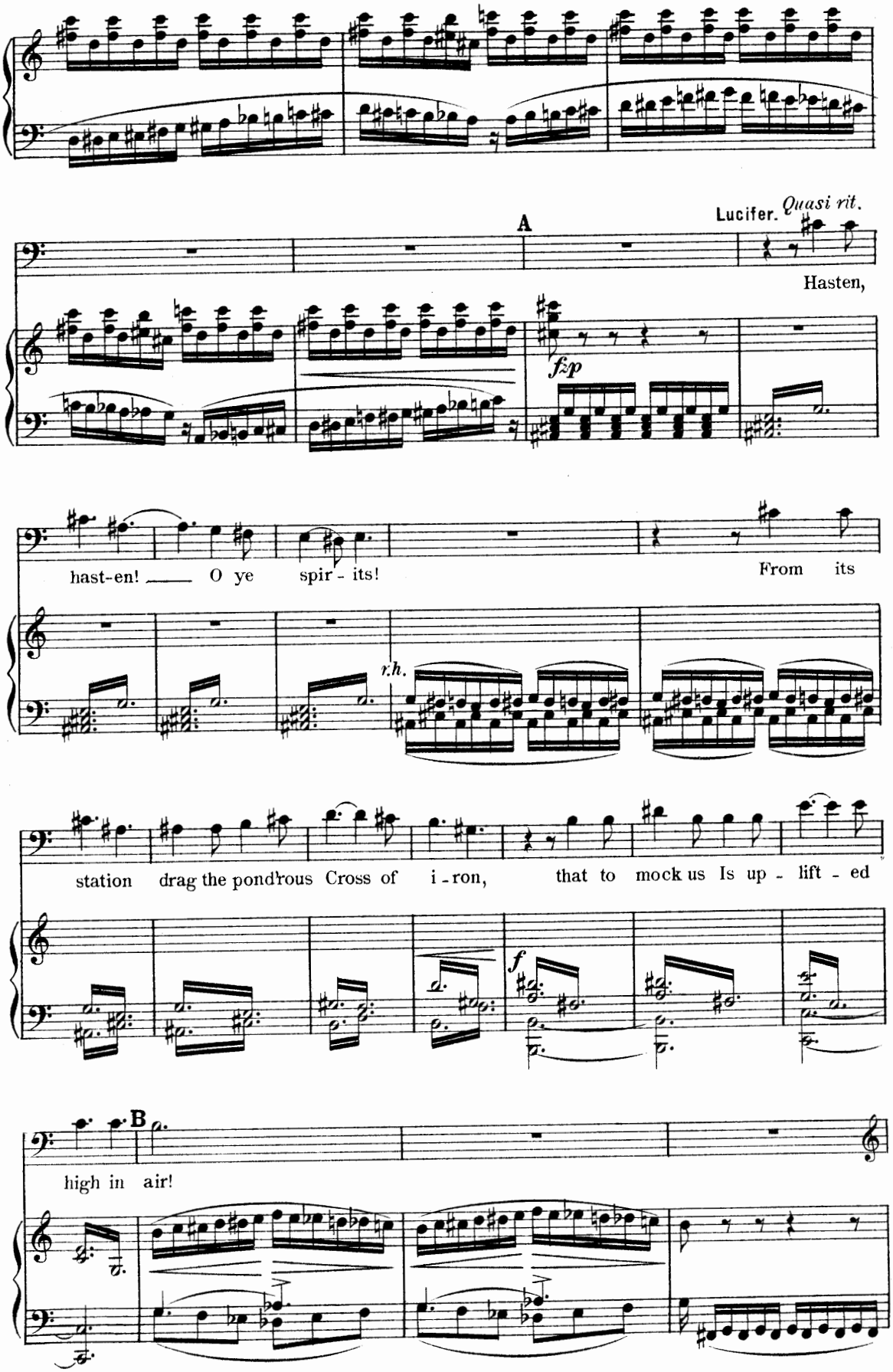
Lucifer and Chorus.

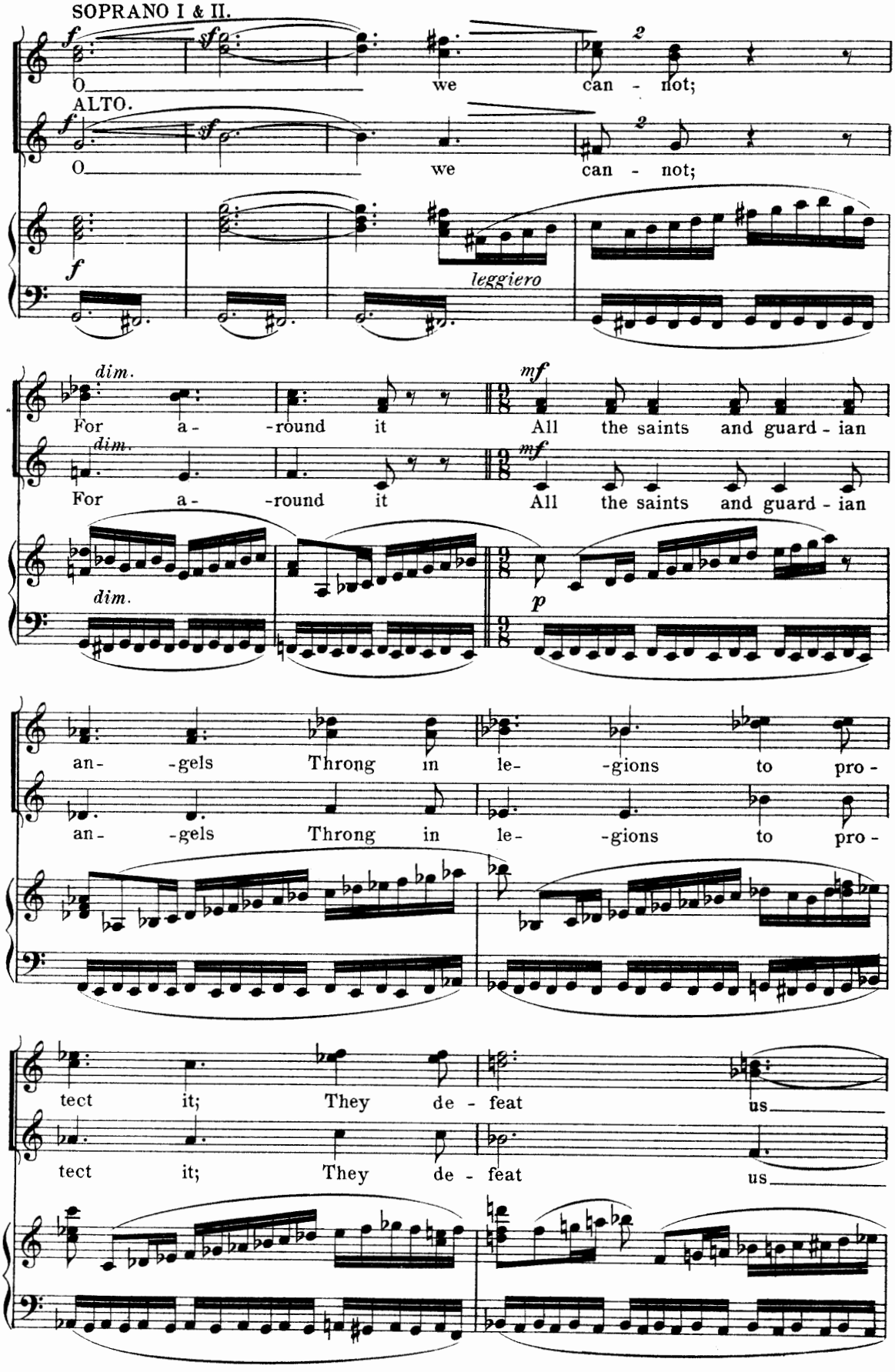
The Spire of Strassburg Cathedral. Night and Storm. Lucifer, with the Powers of the Air, trying to tear down the Cross.

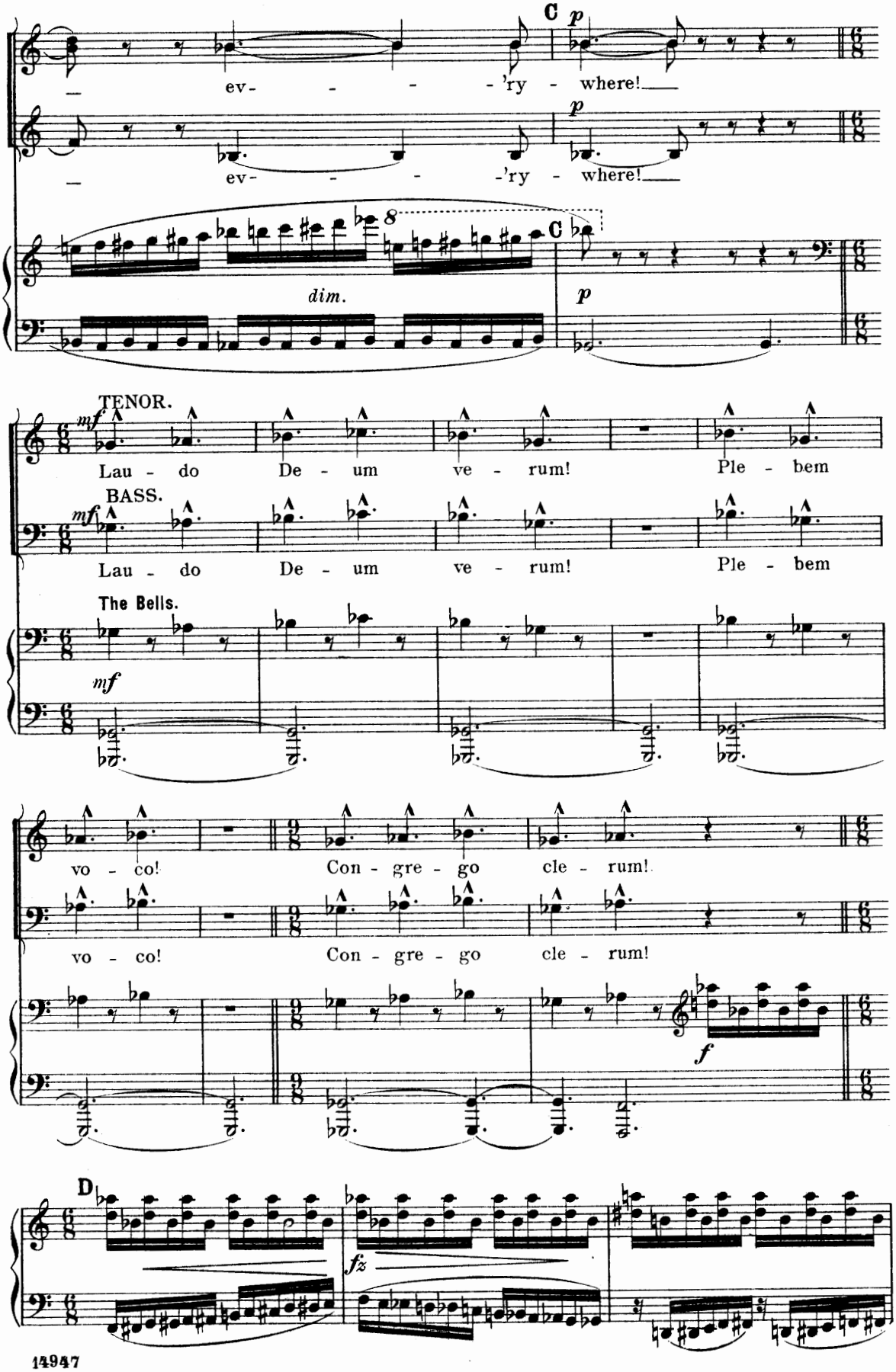
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

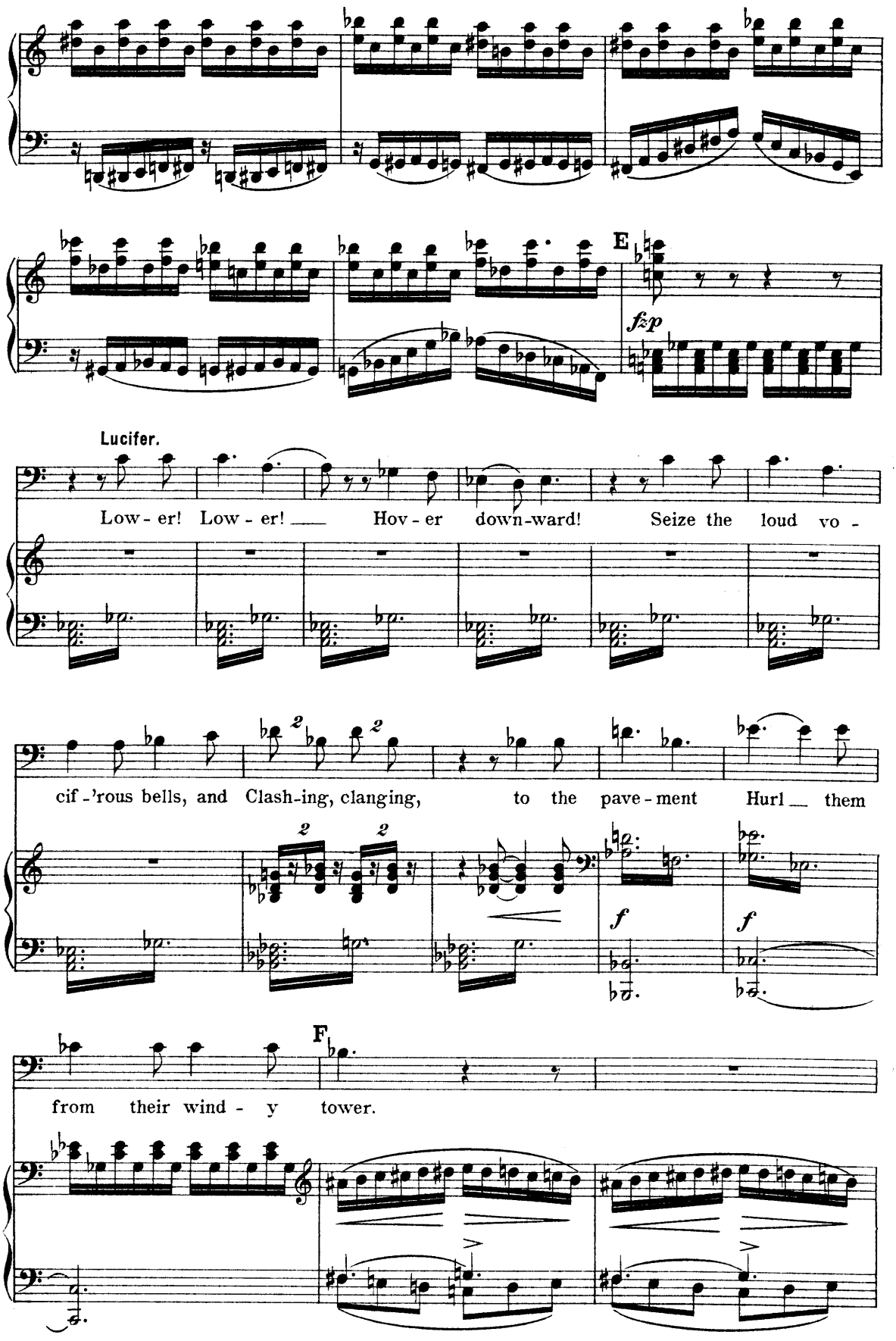


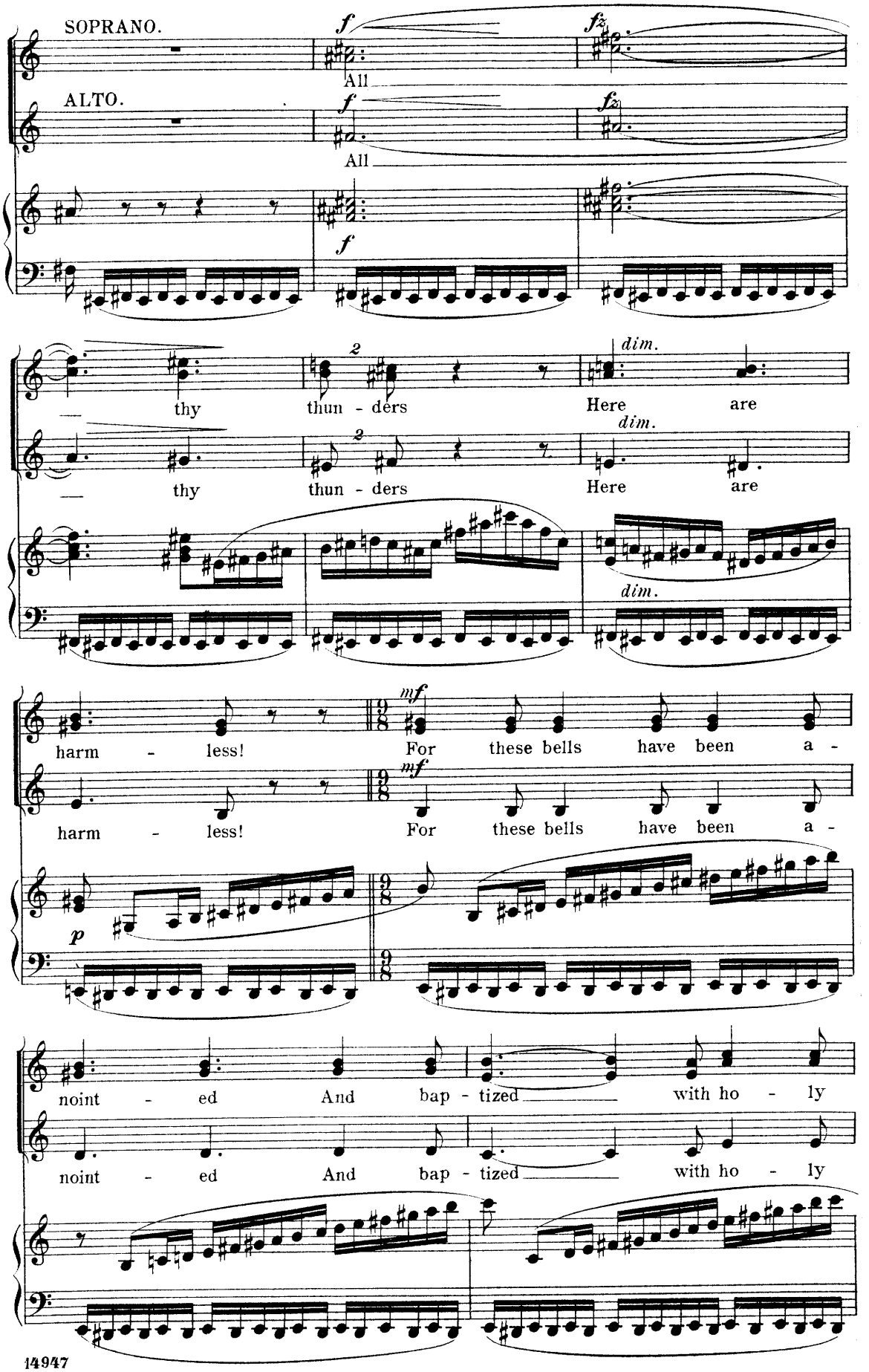
 *) Orchestral Score and Parts can be had of the Publishers.

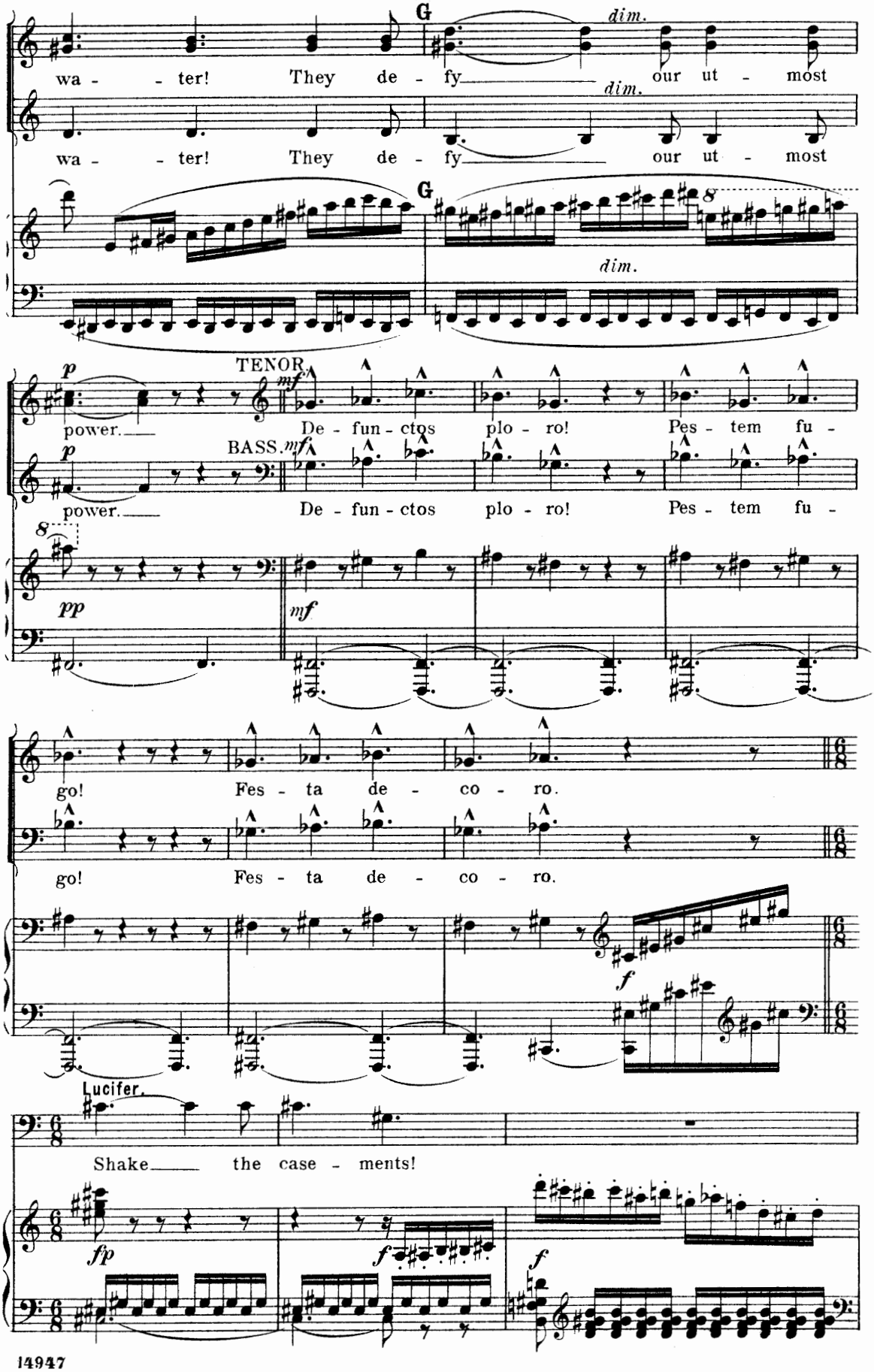

A
Lucifer. Quasi rit.
Hasten,
fzp
hast-en! O ye spir - its!
From its
r.h.
station drag the pond'rous Cross of i - ron, that to mock us Is up - lift - ed
f
B
high in air!

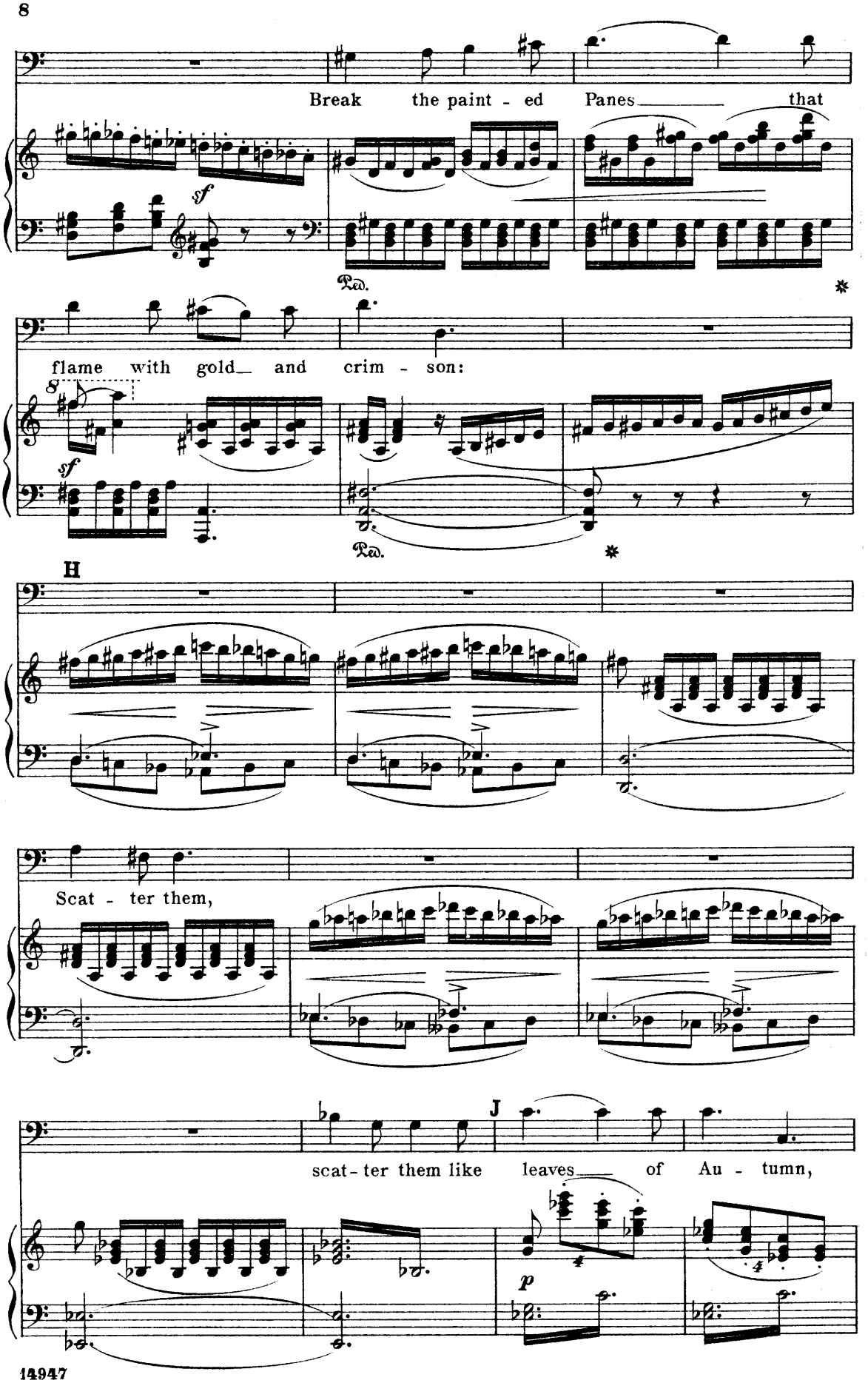

SOPRANO I & II.
f
sf
O we can - not;
2
ALTO.
f
sf
O we can - not;
2
f
leggiero
dim.
For a- -round it
mf
All the saints and guard - ian
dim.
For a- -round it
mf
All the saints and guard - ian
dim.
p
an- -gels Throng in le- -gions to pro -
an- -gels Throng in le- -gions to pro -
tect it; They de - feat us
tect it; They de - feat us

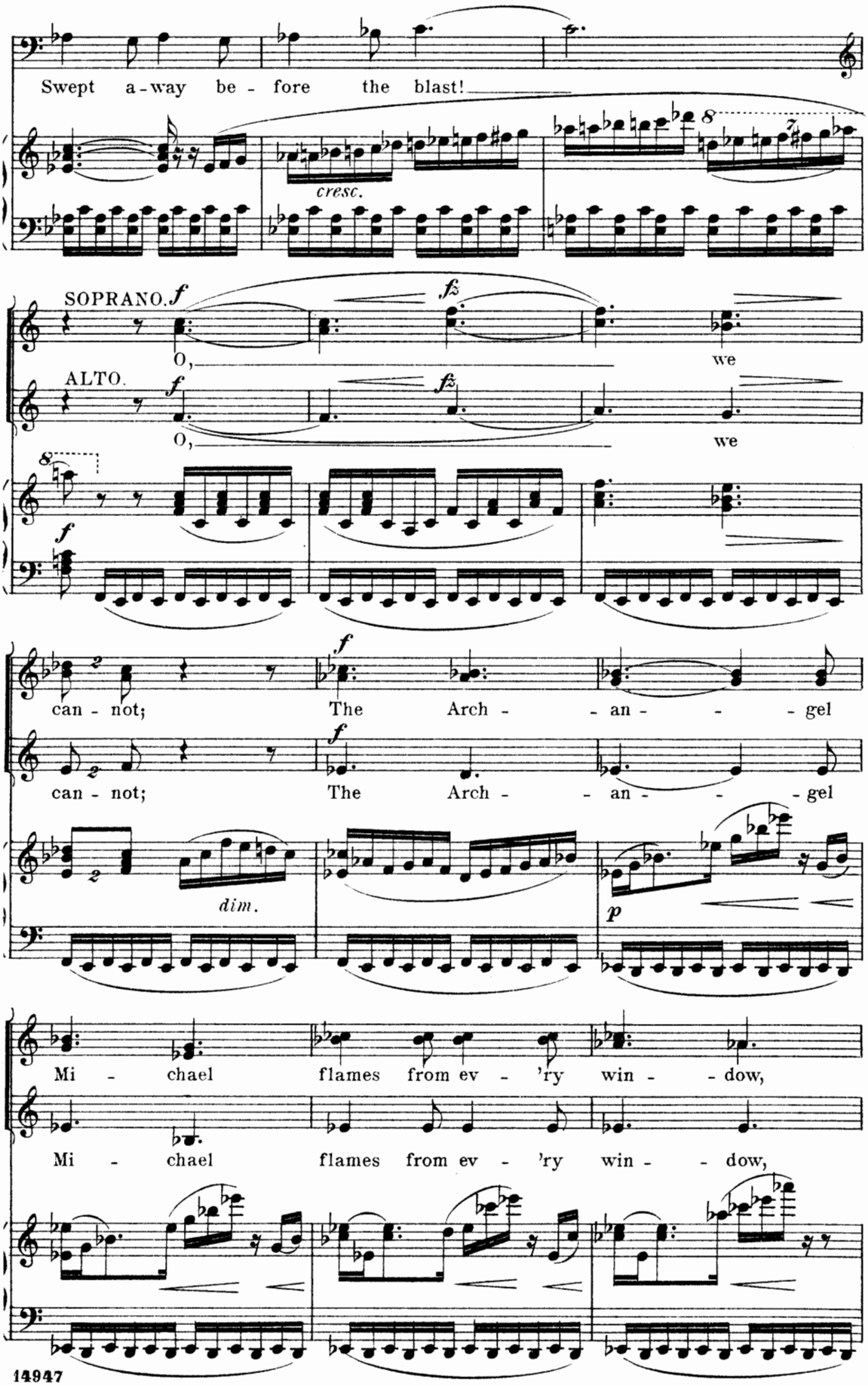

C
p
— ev- - - - -'ry - where!—
p
— ev- - - - -'ry - where!—
8
C
dim.
p
TENOR.
mf
Lau - do De - um ve - rum! Ple - bem
BASS.
mf
Lau - do De - um ve - rum! Ple - bem
The Bells.
mf
vo - co! Con - gre - go cle - rum!
vo - co! Con - gre - go cle - rum!
f
D
fz

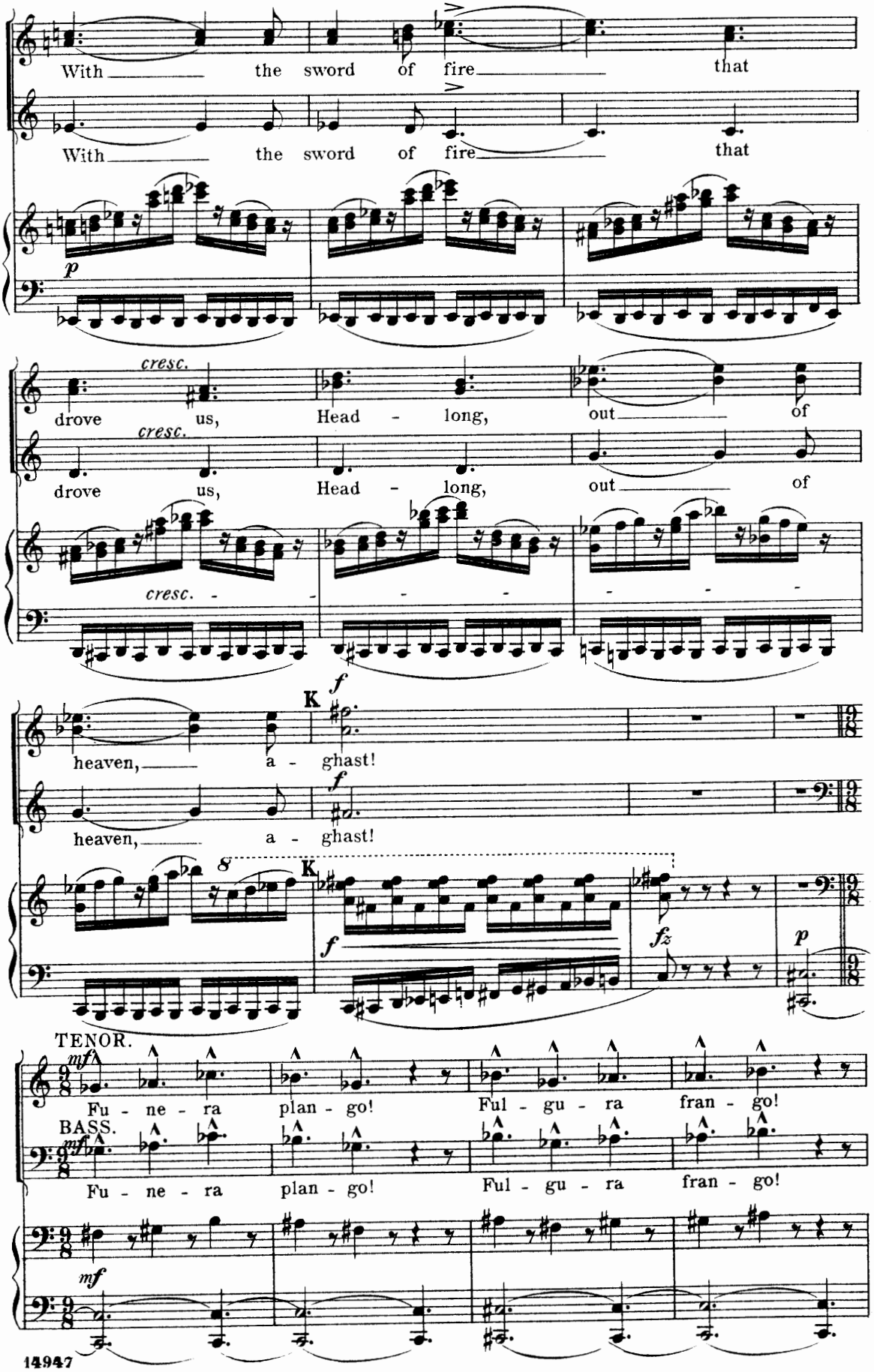

E
fzp
Lucifer.
Low - er! Low - er! Hov - er down-ward! Seize the loud vo -
cif - 'rous bells, and Clash-ing, clang-ing, to the pave - ment Hurl them
f
f
F
from their wind - y tower.

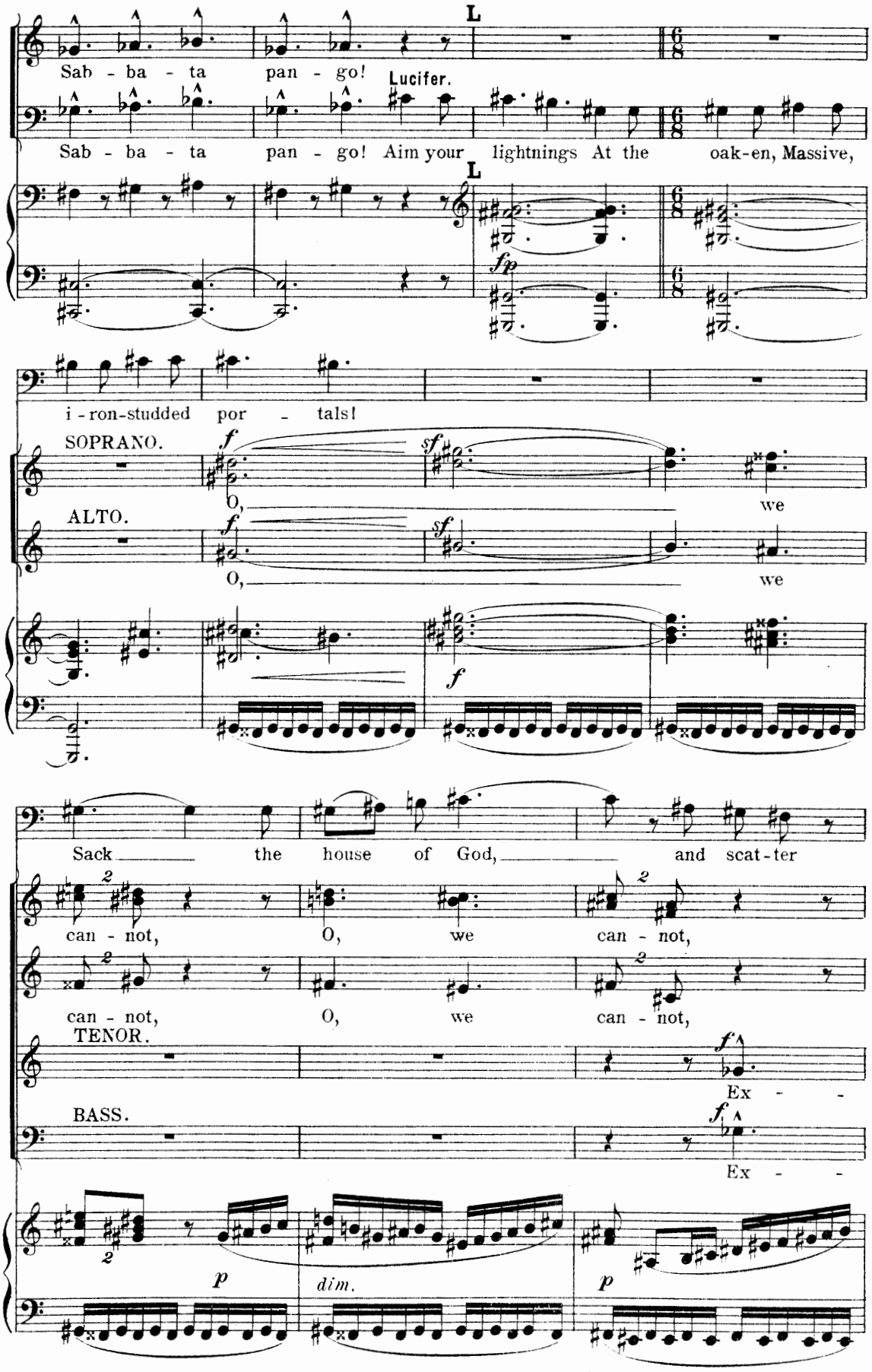

SOPRANO.
ALTO.
All
All
thy thun - ders Here are
thy thun - ders Here are
dim.
harm - less! For these bells have been a -
harm - less! For these bells have been a -
noint - ed And bap - tized with ho - ly
noint - ed And bap - tized with ho - ly

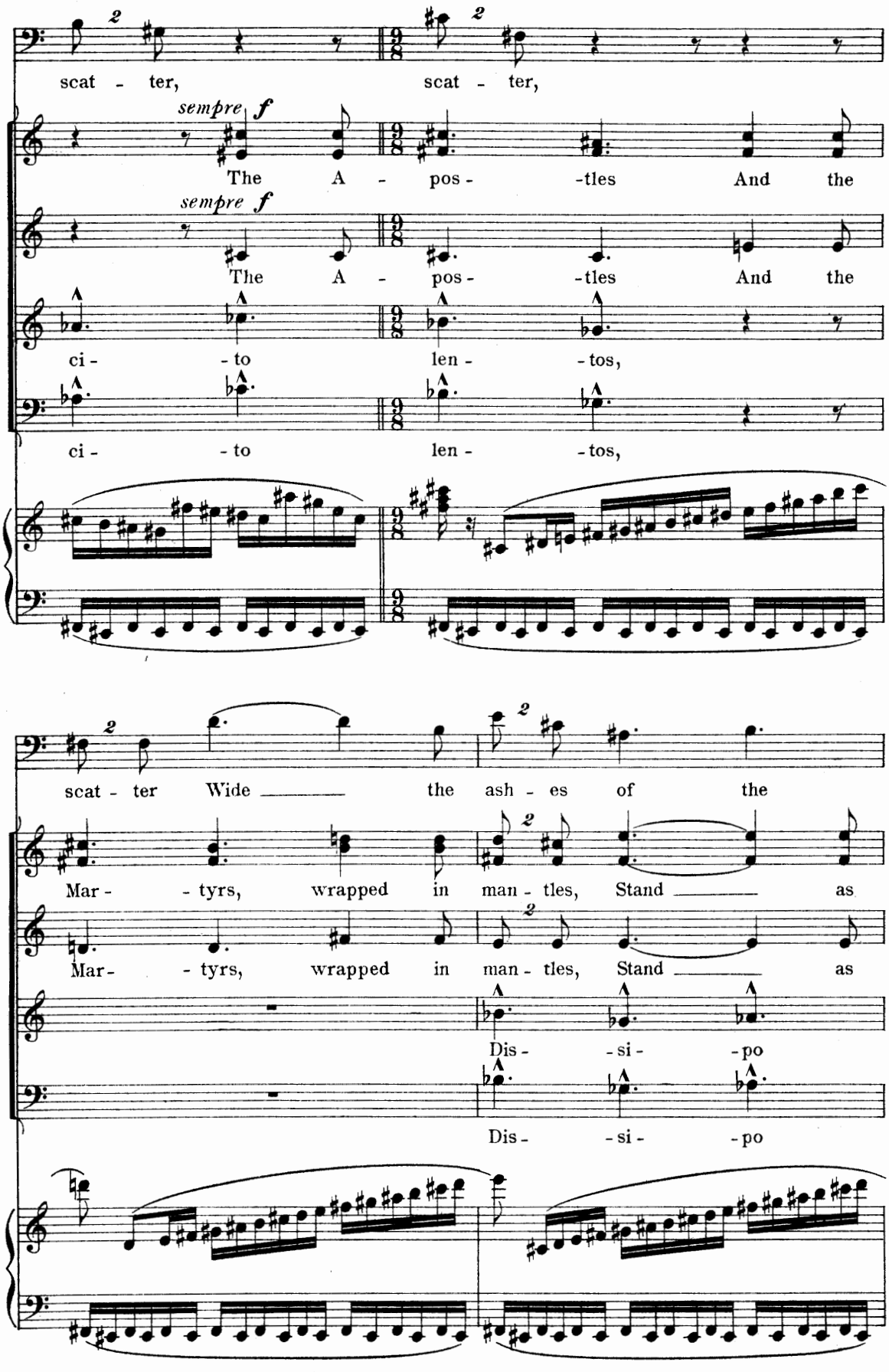

G
dim.
wa - - ter! They de - fy our ut - most
dim.
wa - - ter! They de - fy our ut - most
G
8
dim.
p
TENOR.
mf
power.
De - fun - ctos plo - ro! Pes - tem fu -
p
BASS.
mf
power.
De - fun - ctos plo - ro! Pes - tem fu -
8
pp
mf
go! Fes - ta de - co - ro.
go! Fes - ta de - co - ro.
f
Lucifer.
Shake the case - ments!
fp
f
f

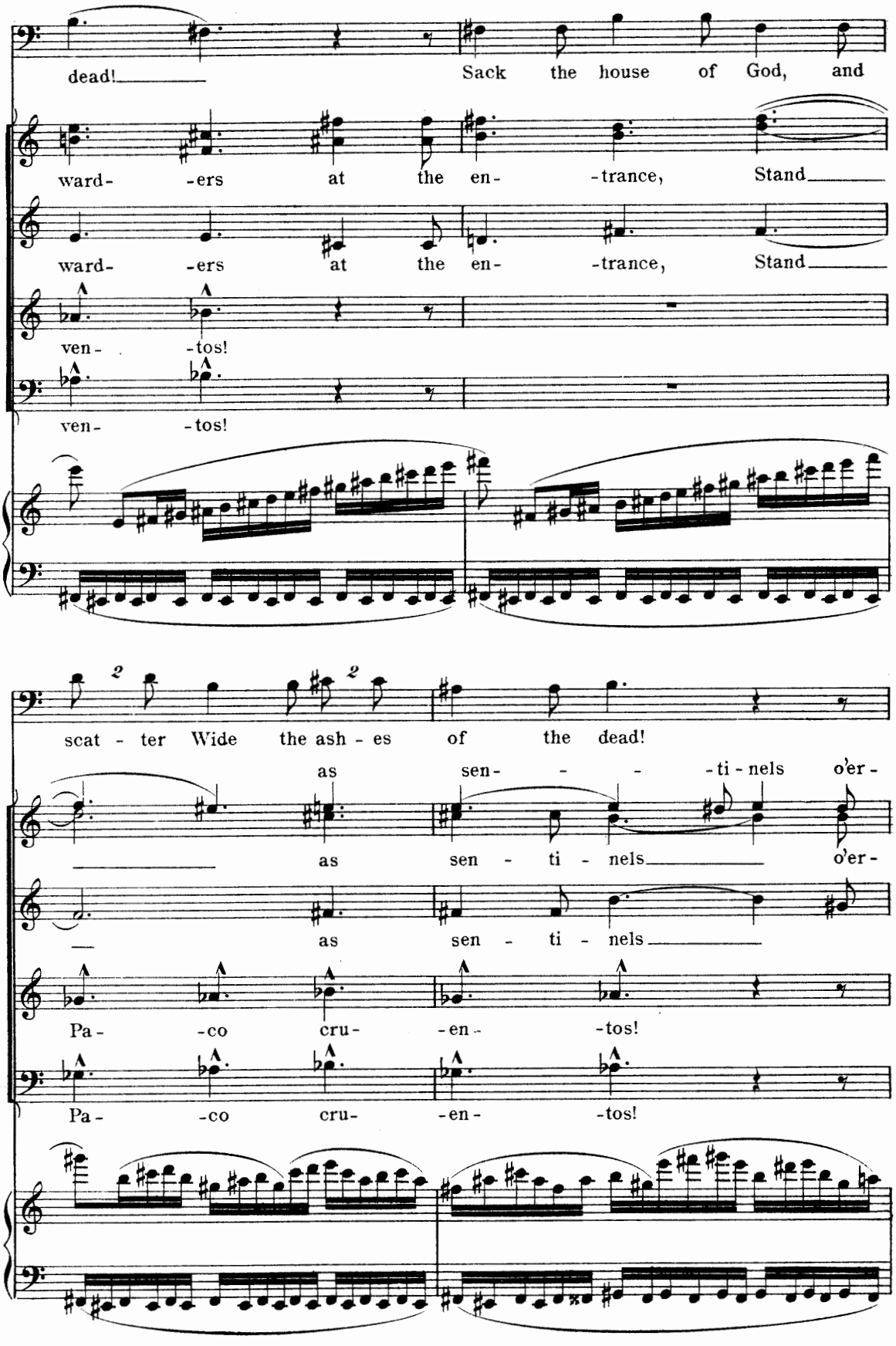

Break the paint - ed Panes that
sf
Ped.
flame with gold and crim - son:
8
sf
Ped.
H
Scat - ter them,
J
scat - ter them like leaves of Au - tumn,
p

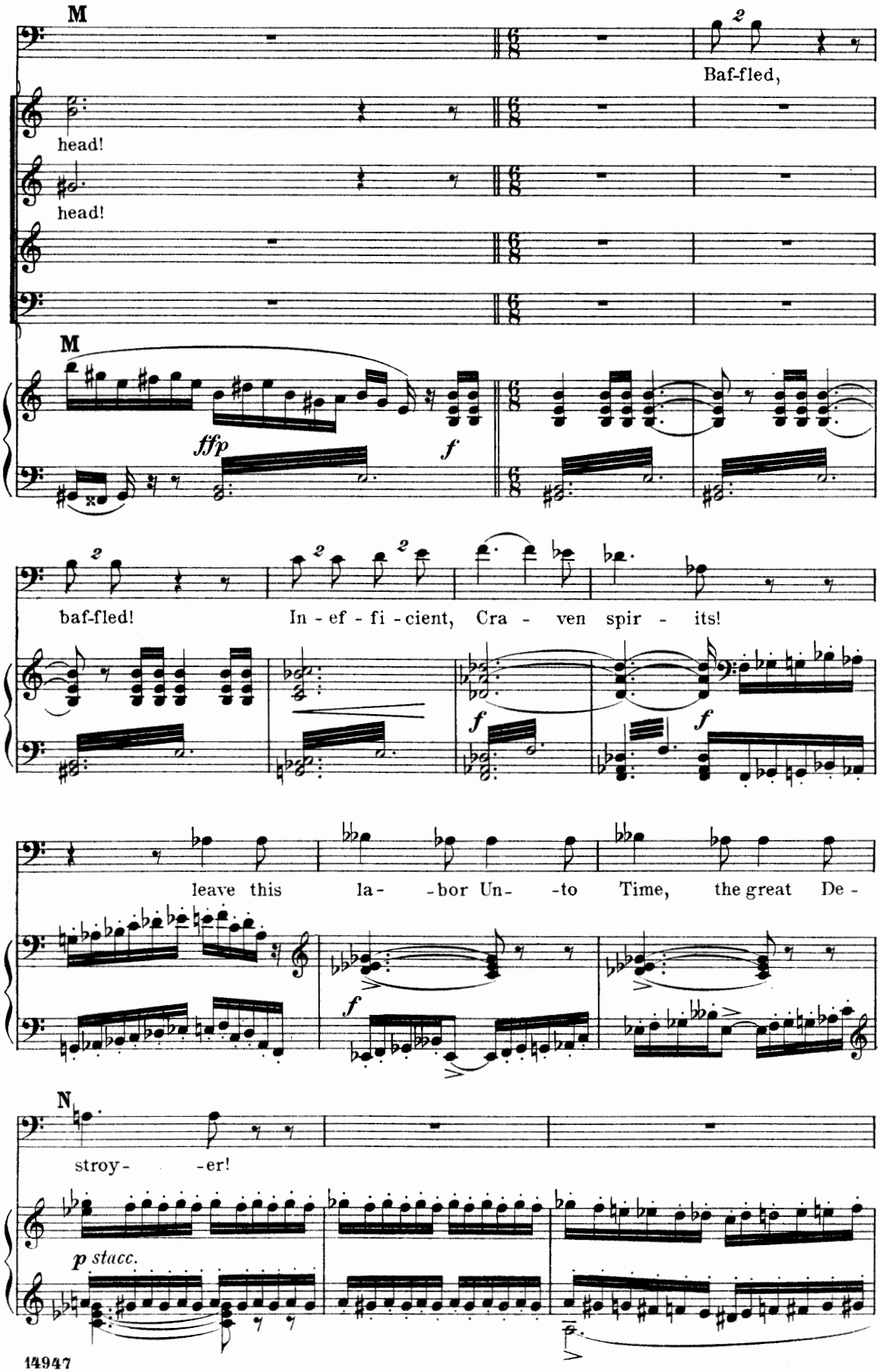

Swept a-way be-fore the blast!
cresc.
SOPRANO.
O,
we
ALTO.
O,
we
can-not;
The Arch-an-gel
can-not;
The Arch-an-gel
dim.
Mi-chael flames from ev-'ry win-dow,
Mi-chael flames from ev-'ry win-dow,

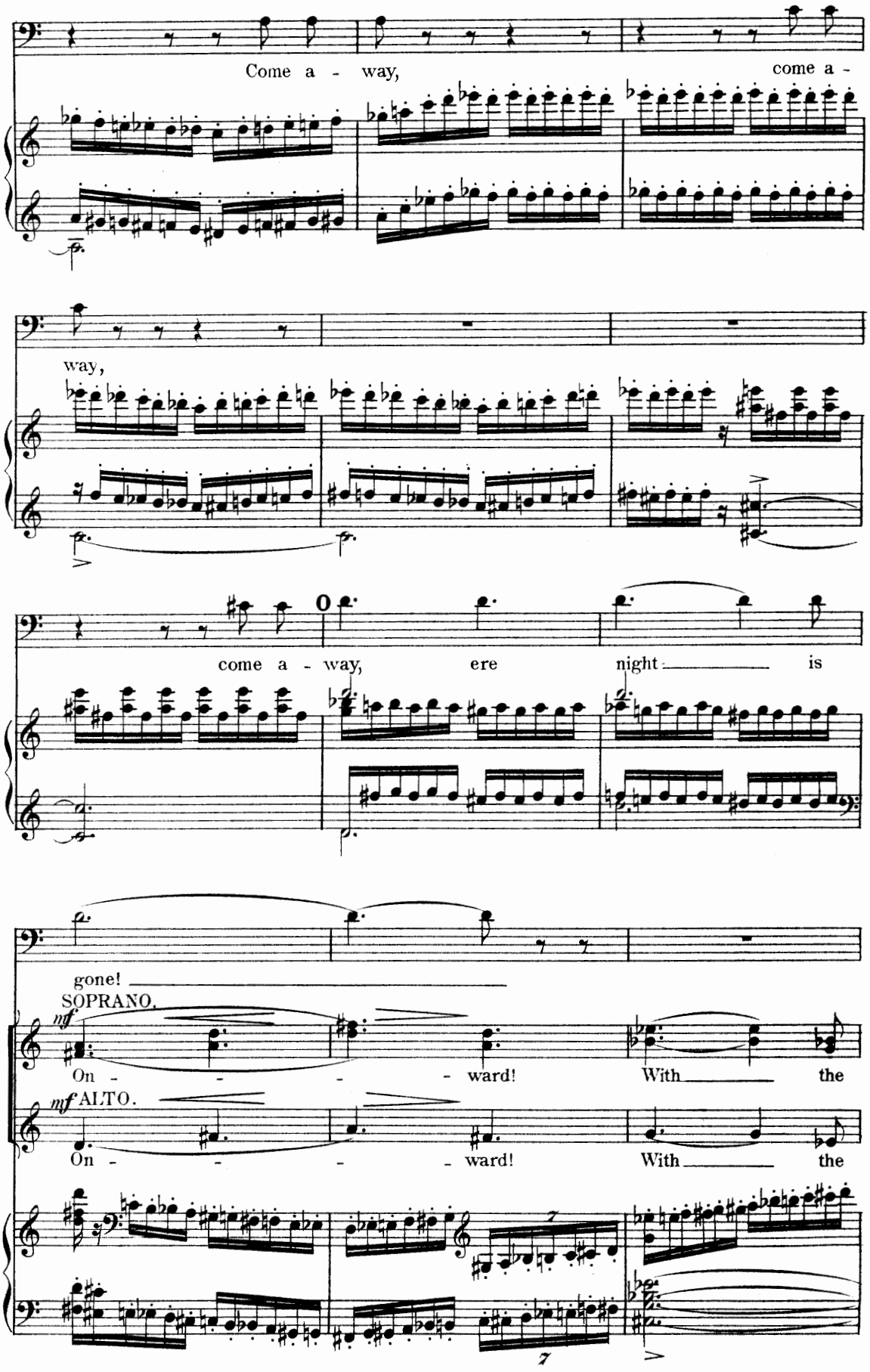

With the sword of fire that
With the sword of fire that
p
cresc.
drove us, Head - long, out of
cresc.
drove us, Head - long, out of
cresc. - - - - - -
f
K
heaven, a - ghast!
f
heaven, a - ghast!
8
K
f
fz
p
TENOR.
mf
Fu - ne - ra plan - go! Ful - gu - ra fran - go!
BASS.
mf
Fu - ne - ra plan - go! Ful - gu - ra fran - go!
mf

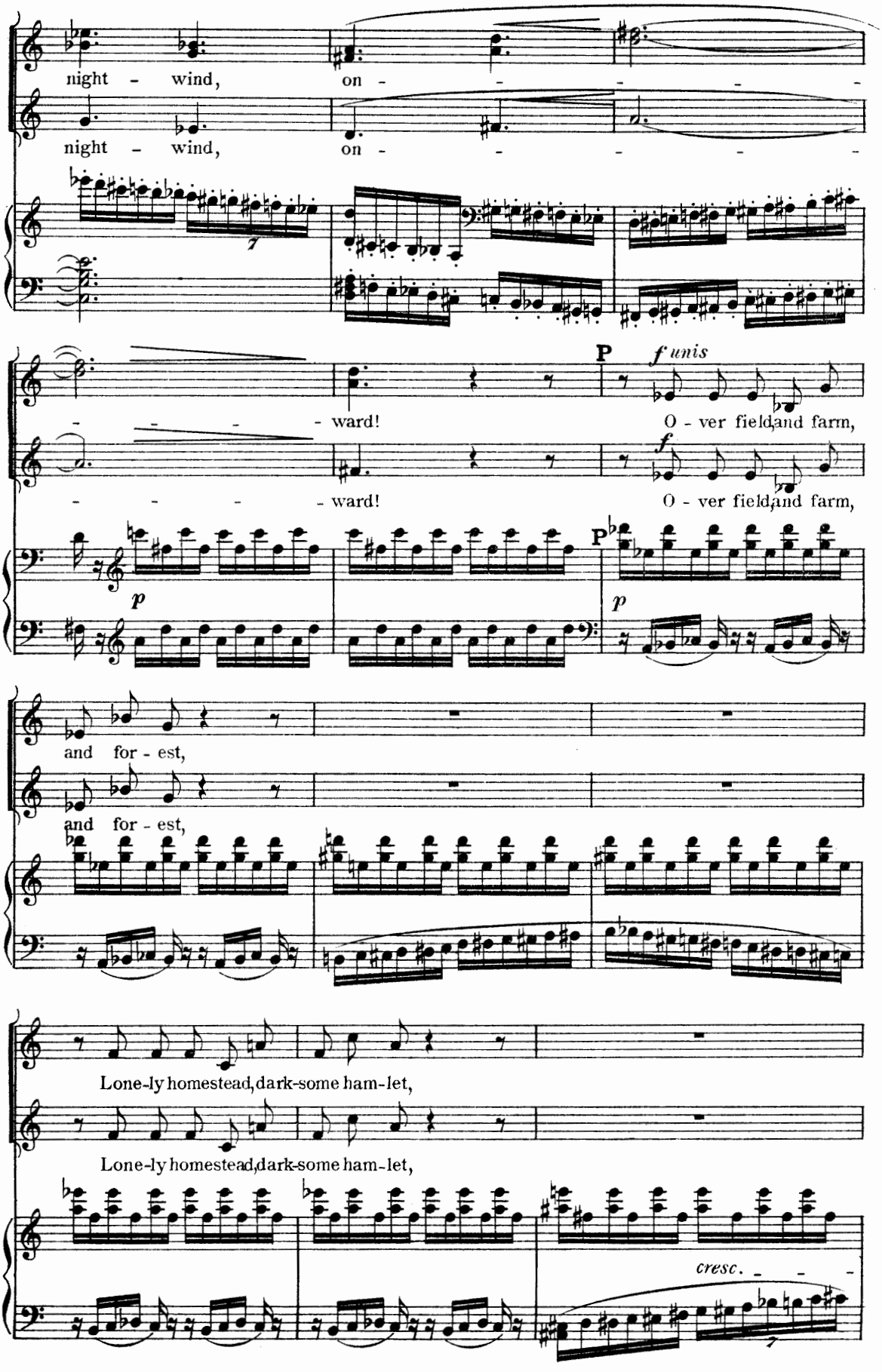

L
Sab - ba - ta pan - go!
Lucifer.
Sab - ba - ta pan - go! Aim your lightnings At the oak-en, Massive,
L
i - ron-studded por - tals!
SOPRANO.
O, we
ALTO.
O, we
Sack the house of God, and scat-ter
can - not, O, we can - not,
can - not, O, we can - not,
TENOR.
Ex - -
BASS.
Ex - -
dim.

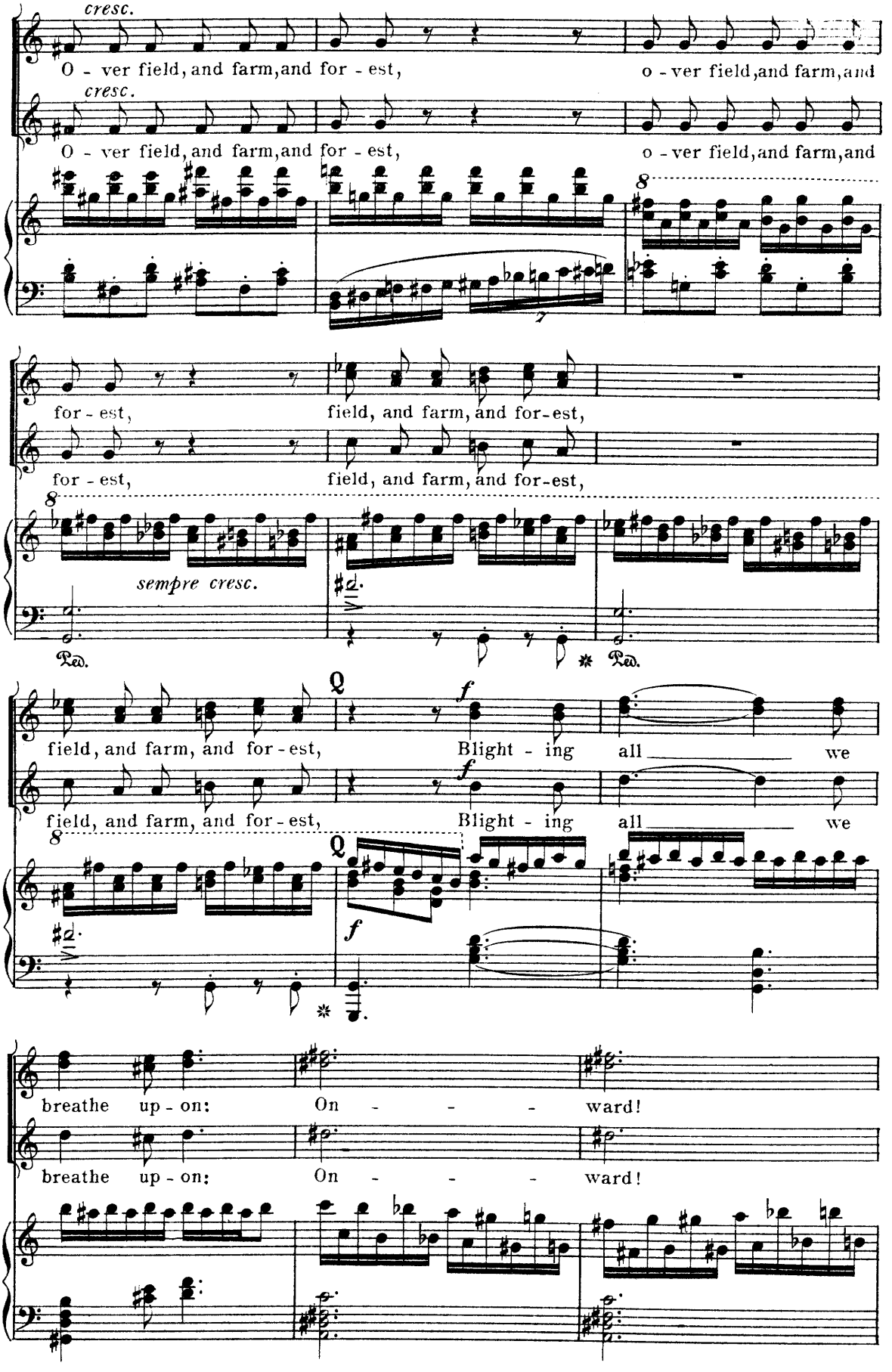

scat - ter,
scat - ter,
sempre f
The A - pos - -tles And the
sempre f
The A - pos - -tles And the
ci - - to len - - tos,
ci - - to len - - tos,
scat - ter Wide the ash - es of the
Mar - - tyrs, wrapped in man - tles, Stand as
Mar - - tyrs, wrapped in man - tles, Stand as
Dis - - si - - po
Dis - - si - - po

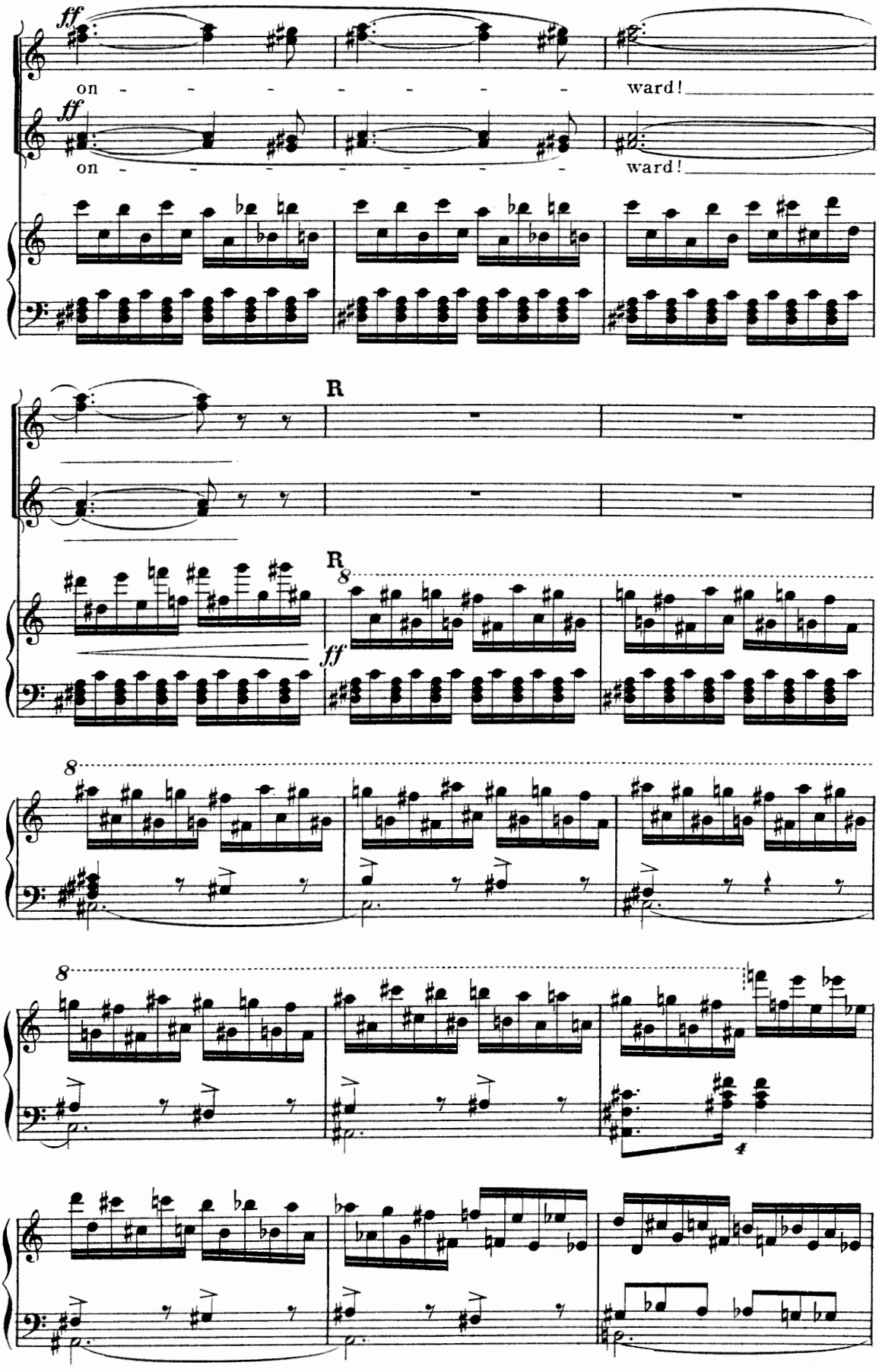

dead! Sack the house of God, and
ward- -ers at the en- -trance, Stand
ward- -ers at the en- -trance, Stand
ven- -tos!
ven- -tos!
scat - ter Wide the ash - es of the dead!
as sen- - - -ti - nels o'er -
as sen - ti - nels o'er -
as sen - ti - nels
Pa- -co cru- -en- -tos!
Pa- -co cru- -en- -tos!

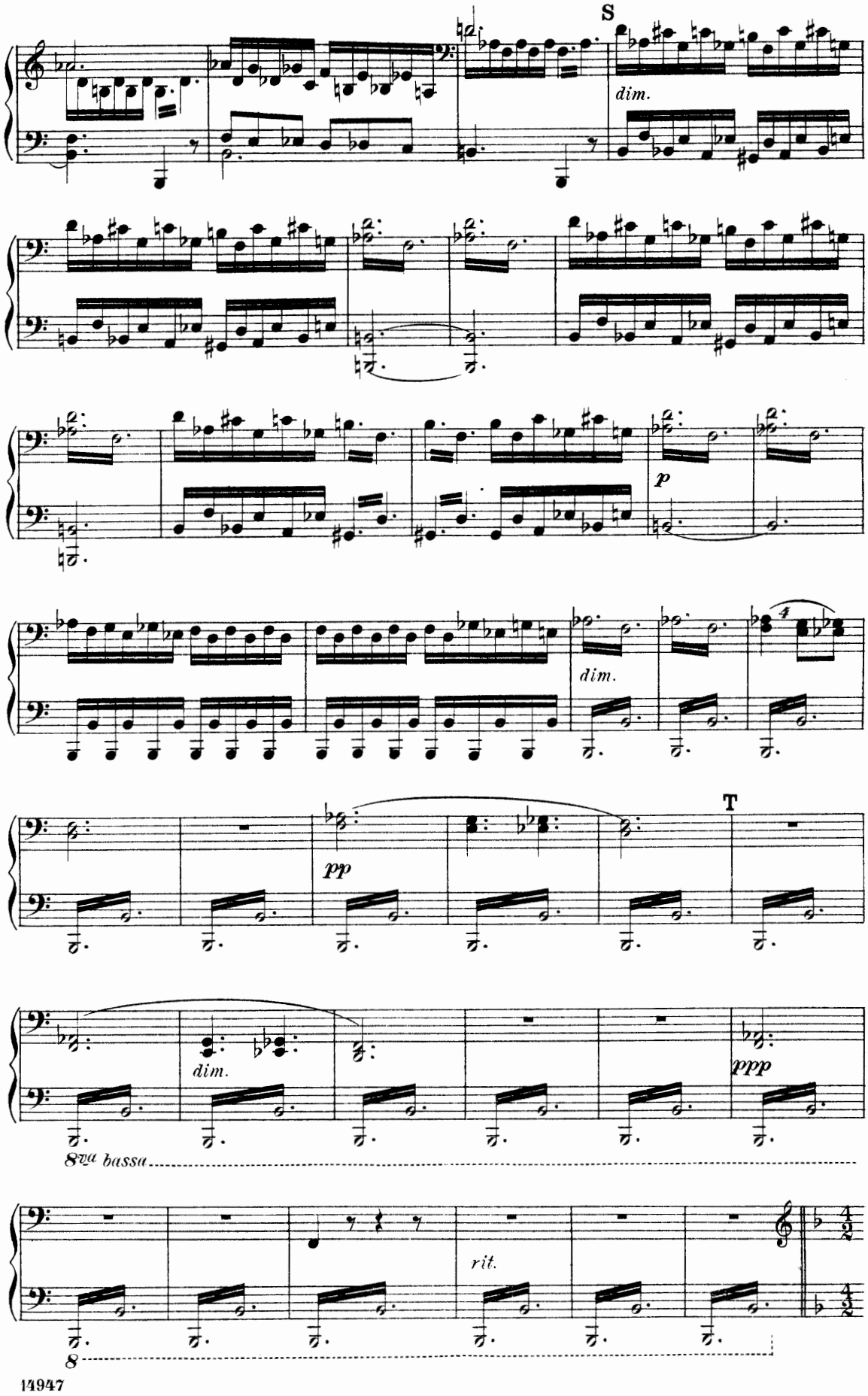

M
Baf-fled,
head!
head!
M
ffp
f
baf-fled!
In - ef - fi - cient, Cra - ven spir - its!
f
f
f
leave this la- -bor Un- -to Time, the great De -
f
N
stroy- -er!
p stacc.

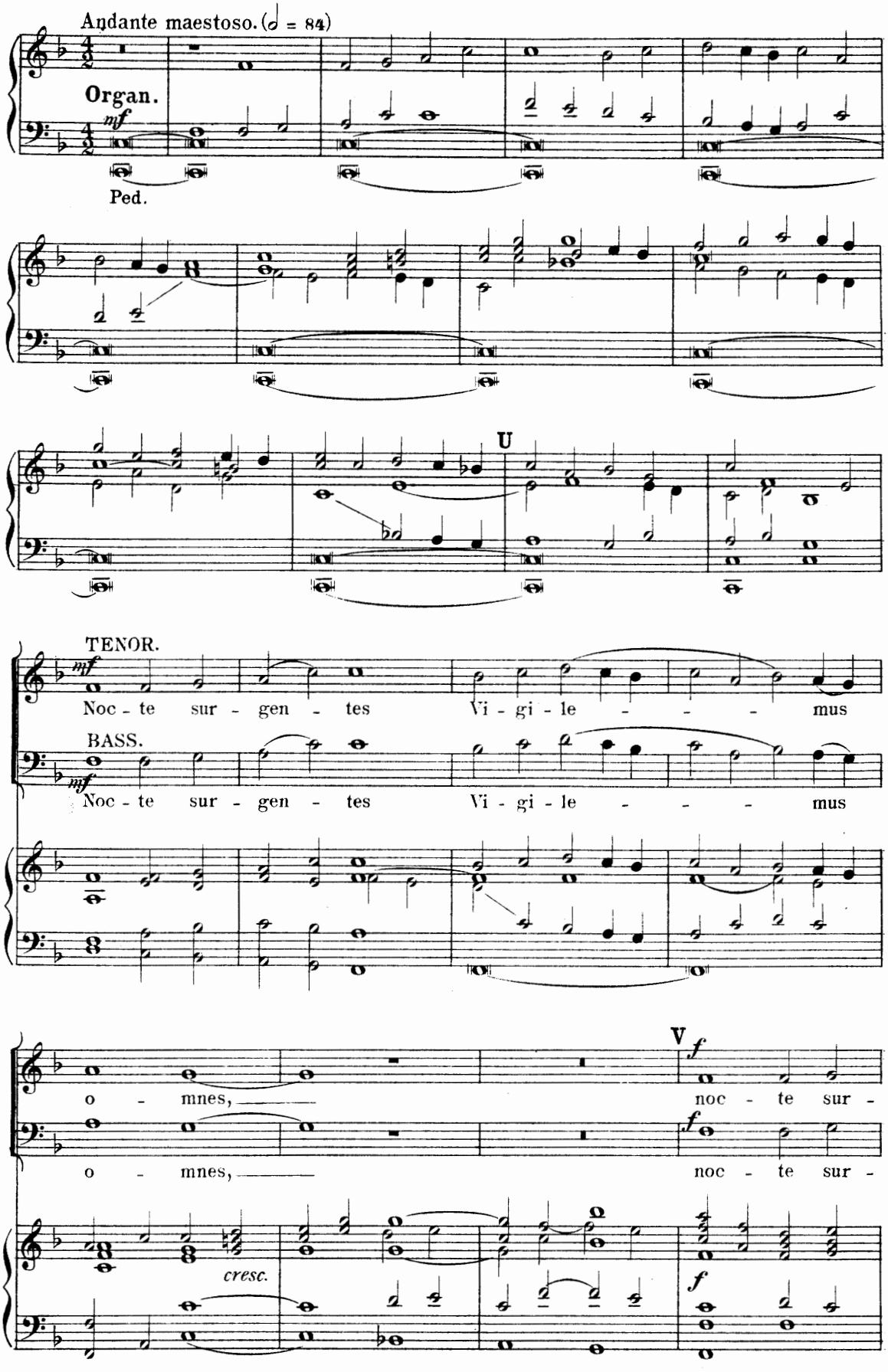

Come a - way, come a -
way,
come a - way, ere night is
gone!
SOPRANO.
mf
On - - - - ward! With the
mf ALTO.
On - - - - ward! With the

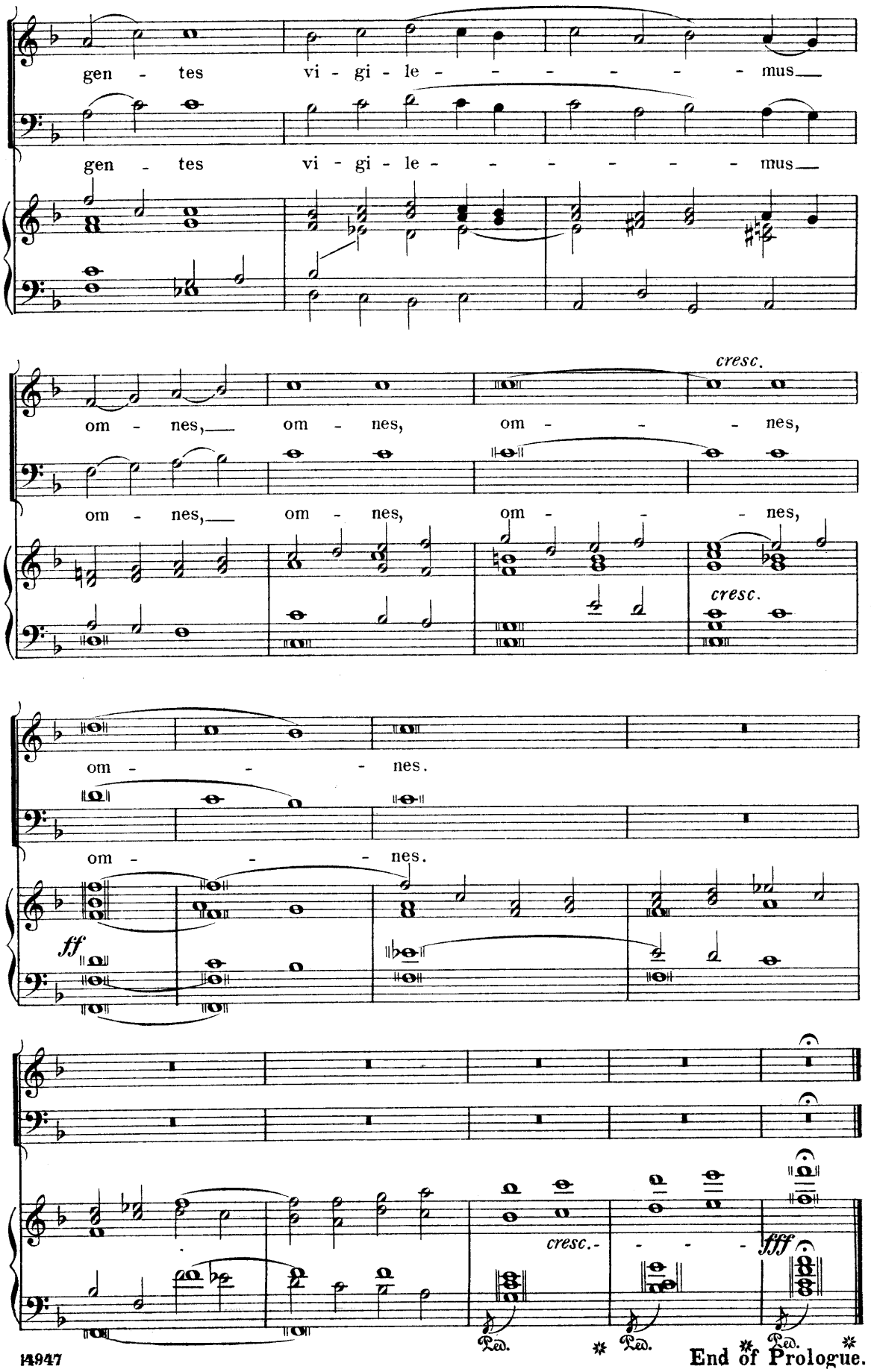

night - wind, on - - - - -
night - wind, on - - - - -
- - - - ward!
P
f unis
O - ver field and farm,
- - - - ward!
f
O - ver field and farm,
p
P
p
and for - est,
and for - est,
Lone-ly homestead, dark-some ham-let,
Lone-ly homestead, dark-some ham-let,
cresc. - - -


cresc.
O - ver field, and farm, and for - est,
o - ver field, and farm, and
cresc.
O - ver field, and farm, and for - est,
o - ver field, and farm, and
for - est,
field, and farm, and for-est,
for - est,
field, and farm, and for-est,
sempre cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
field, and farm, and for - est,
Blight - ing all we
field, and farm, and for - est,
Blight - ing all we
f
f
breathe up - on:
On - - - ward!
breathe up - on:
On - - - ward!


ff
on - - - - - - - ward!
ff
on - - - - - - - ward!
R
R
8
ff
8
8
4


S
dim.
p
dim.
pp
T
dim.
ppp
8va bassa
rit.


Andante maestoso. (𝅗𝅥 = 84)
Organ.
mf
Ped.
U
TENOR.
mf
Noc - te sur - gen - tes Vi - gi - le - - - - mus
BASS.
mf
Noc - te sur - gen - tes Vi - gi - le - - - - mus
V
f
o - mnes, noc - te sur -
f
o - mnes, noc - te sur -
cresc.
f



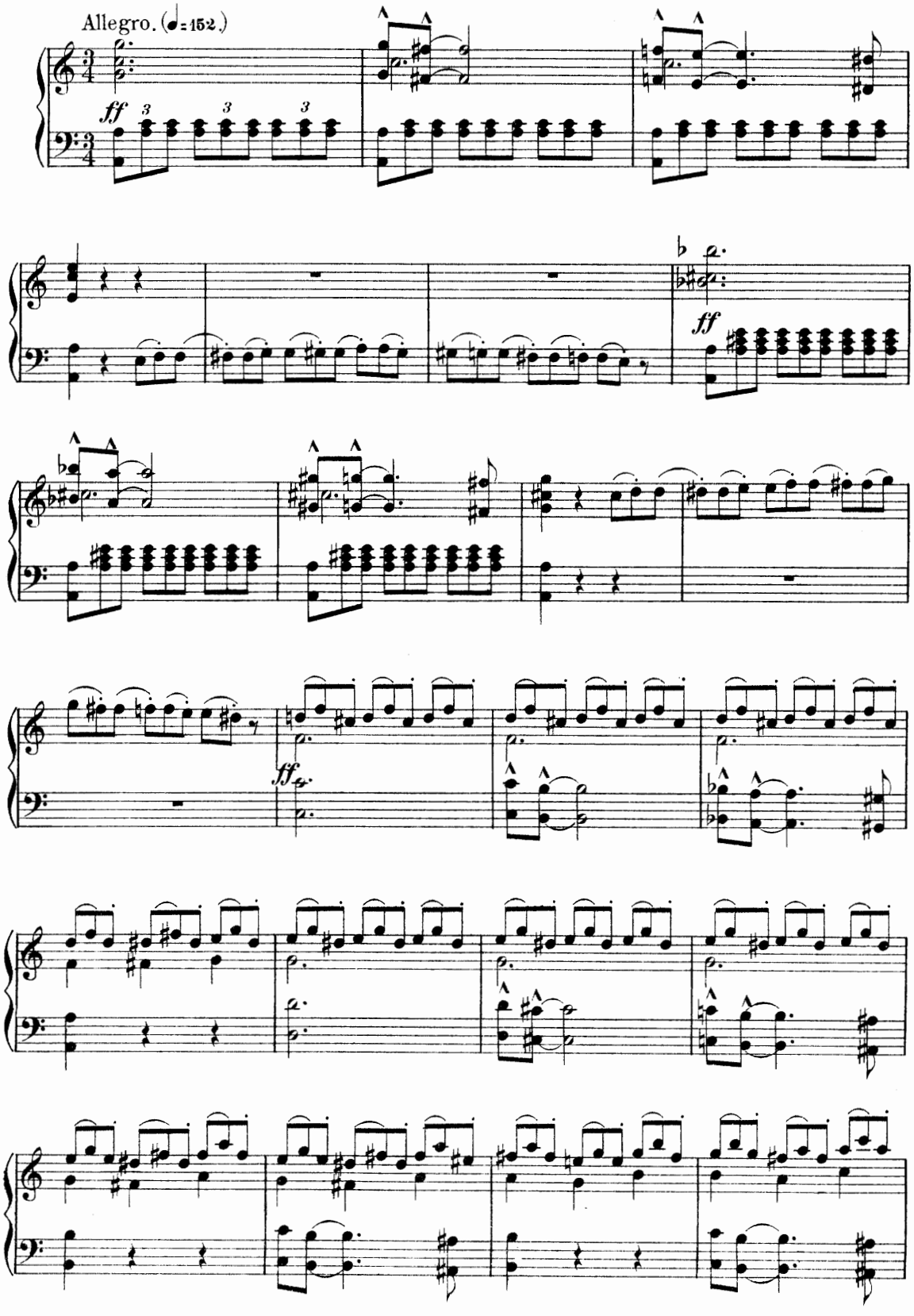
End of Prologue.

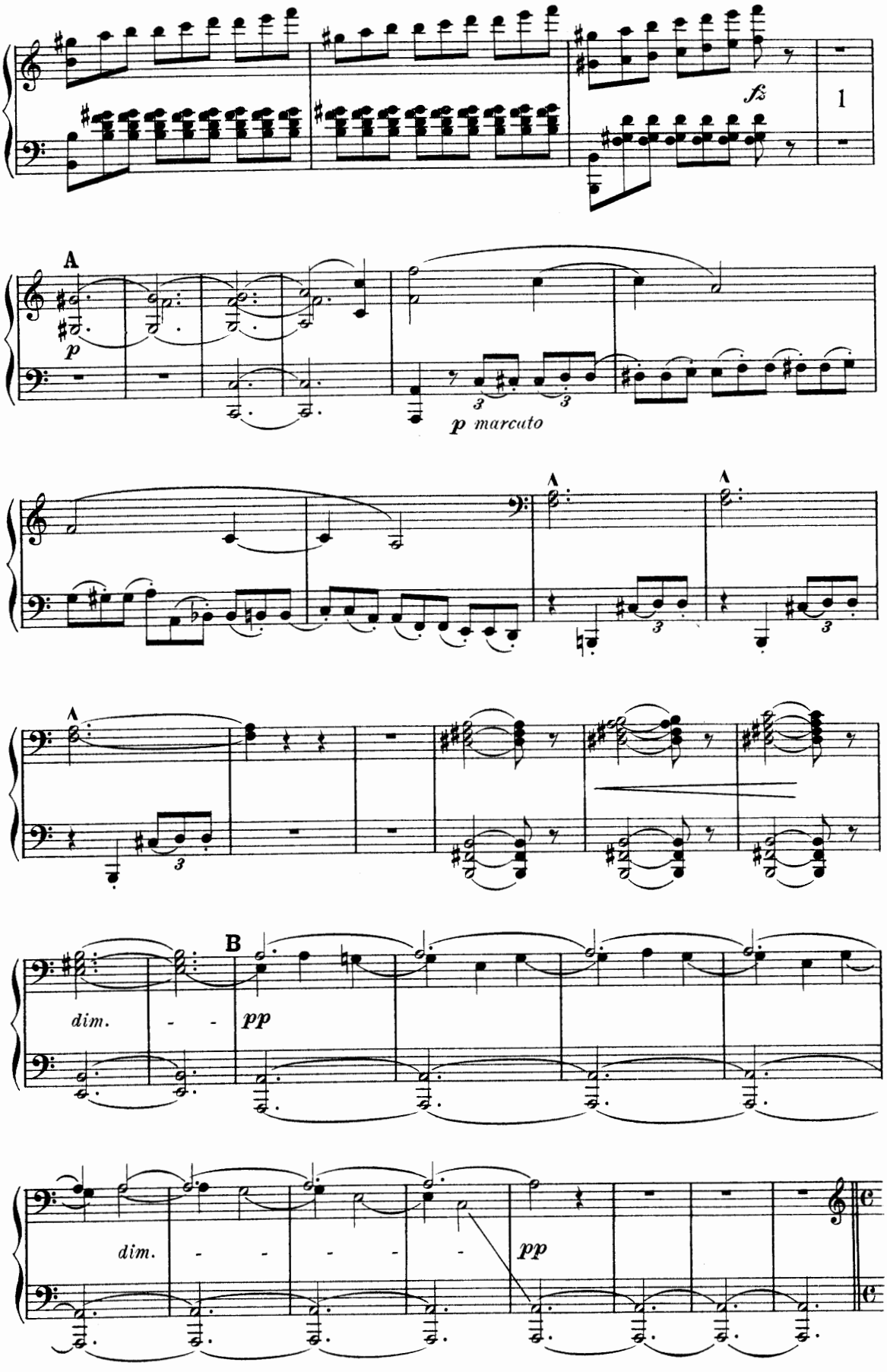
Scene I.

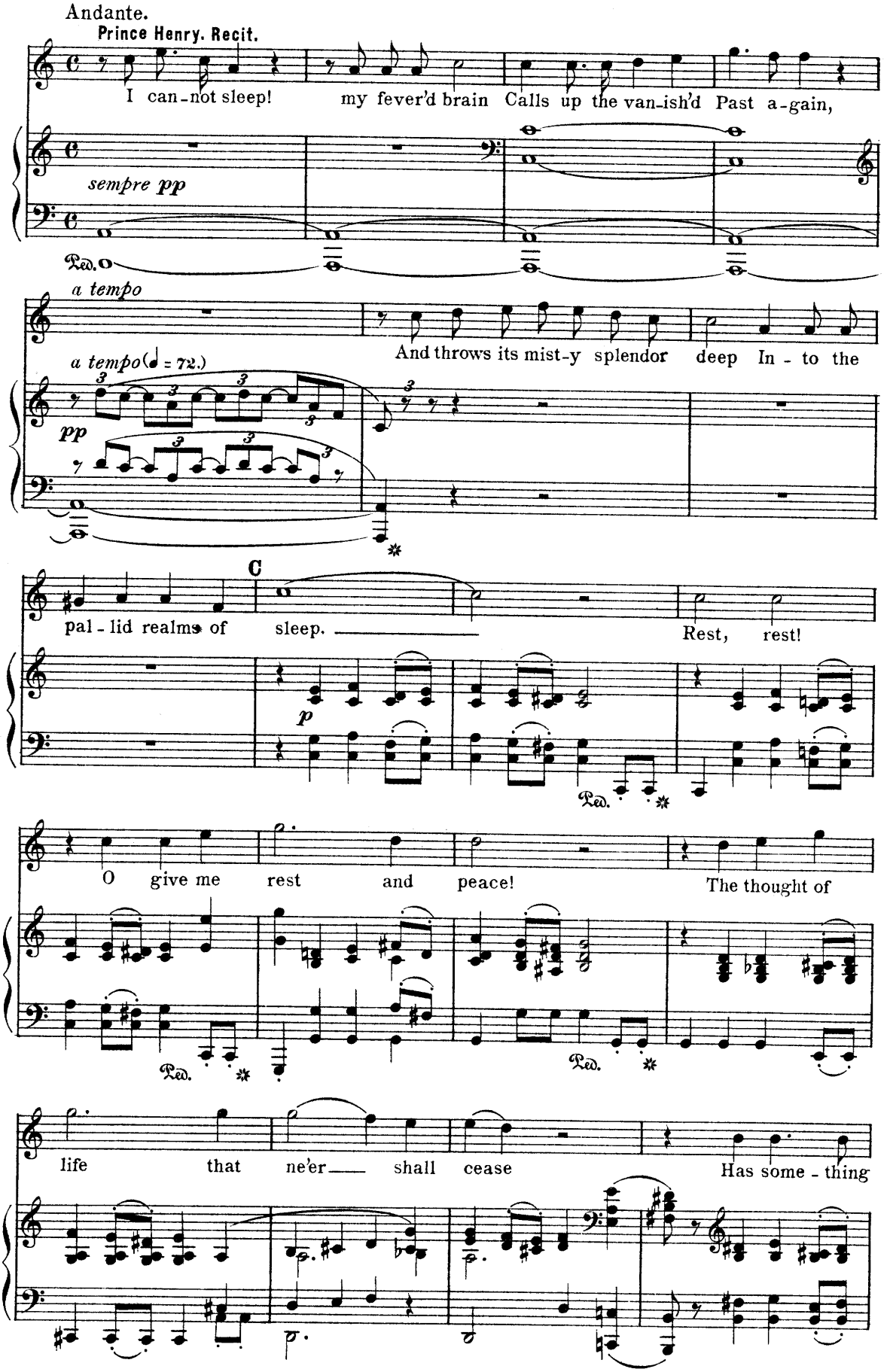
Prince Henry, Lucifer, and Chorus.

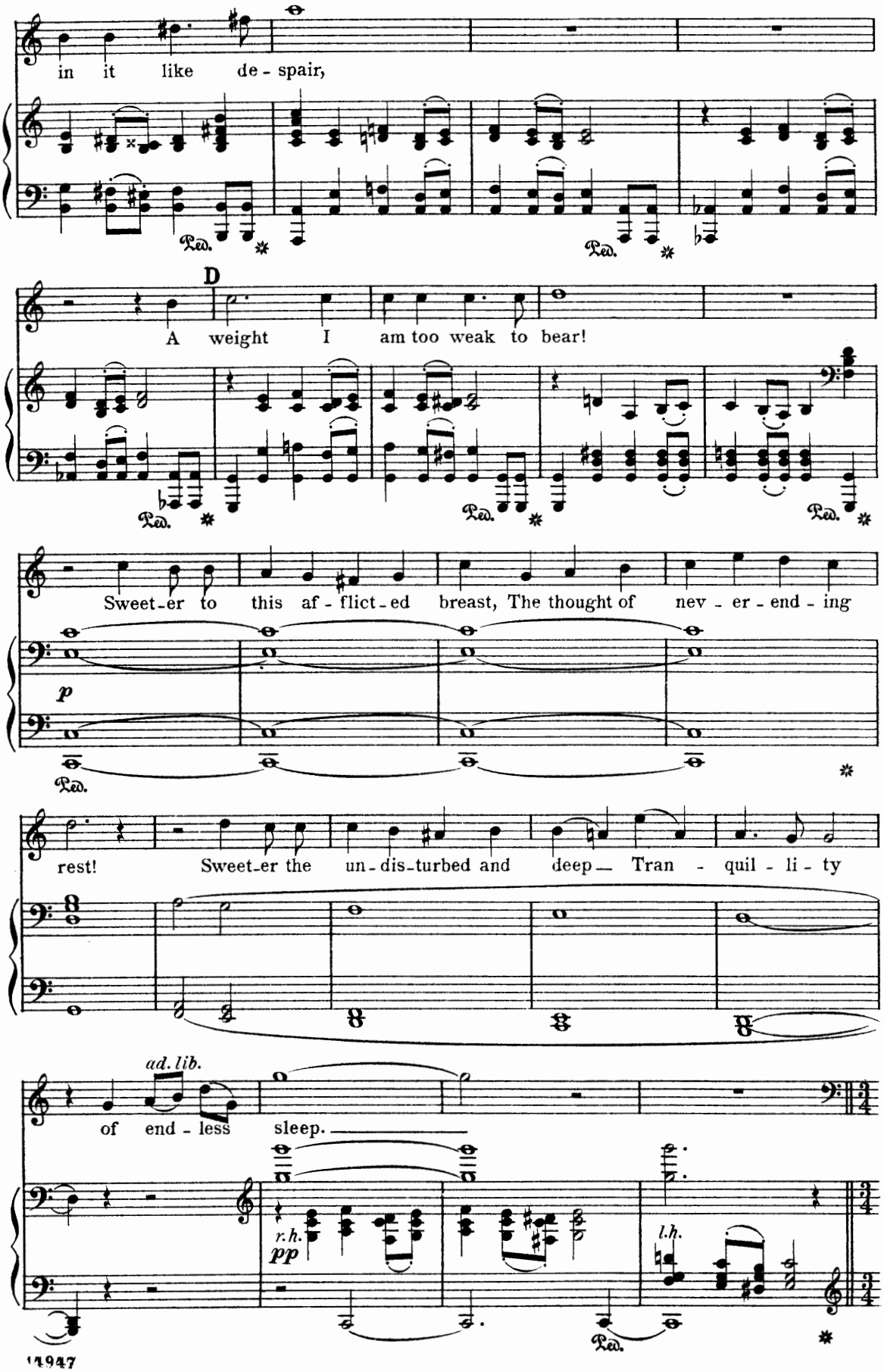
(Sopranos and Altos.)

The Castle of Vautsburg on the Rhine. A chamber in a tower. Prince Henry sitting alone, ill, and restless. Midnight.

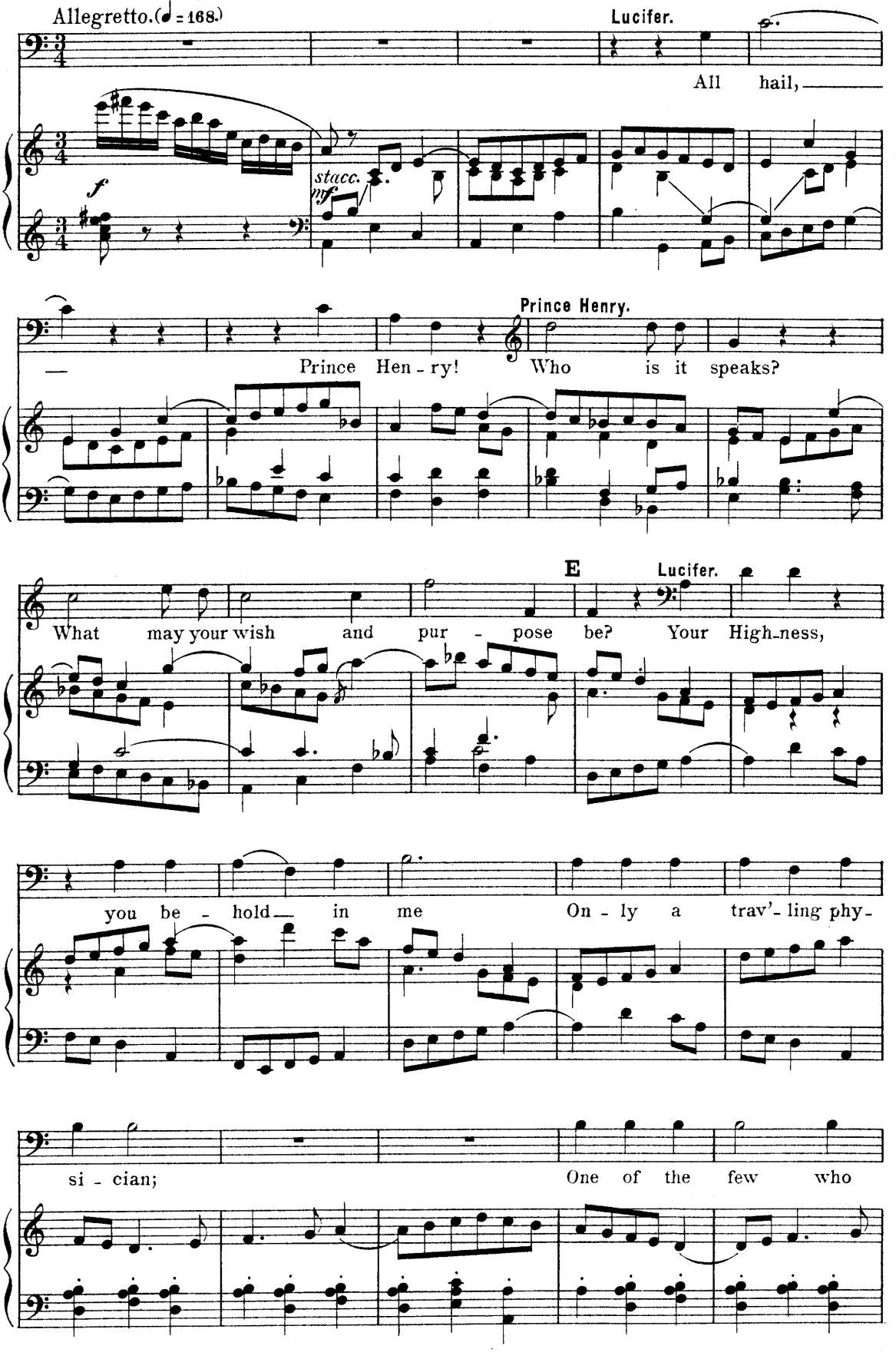


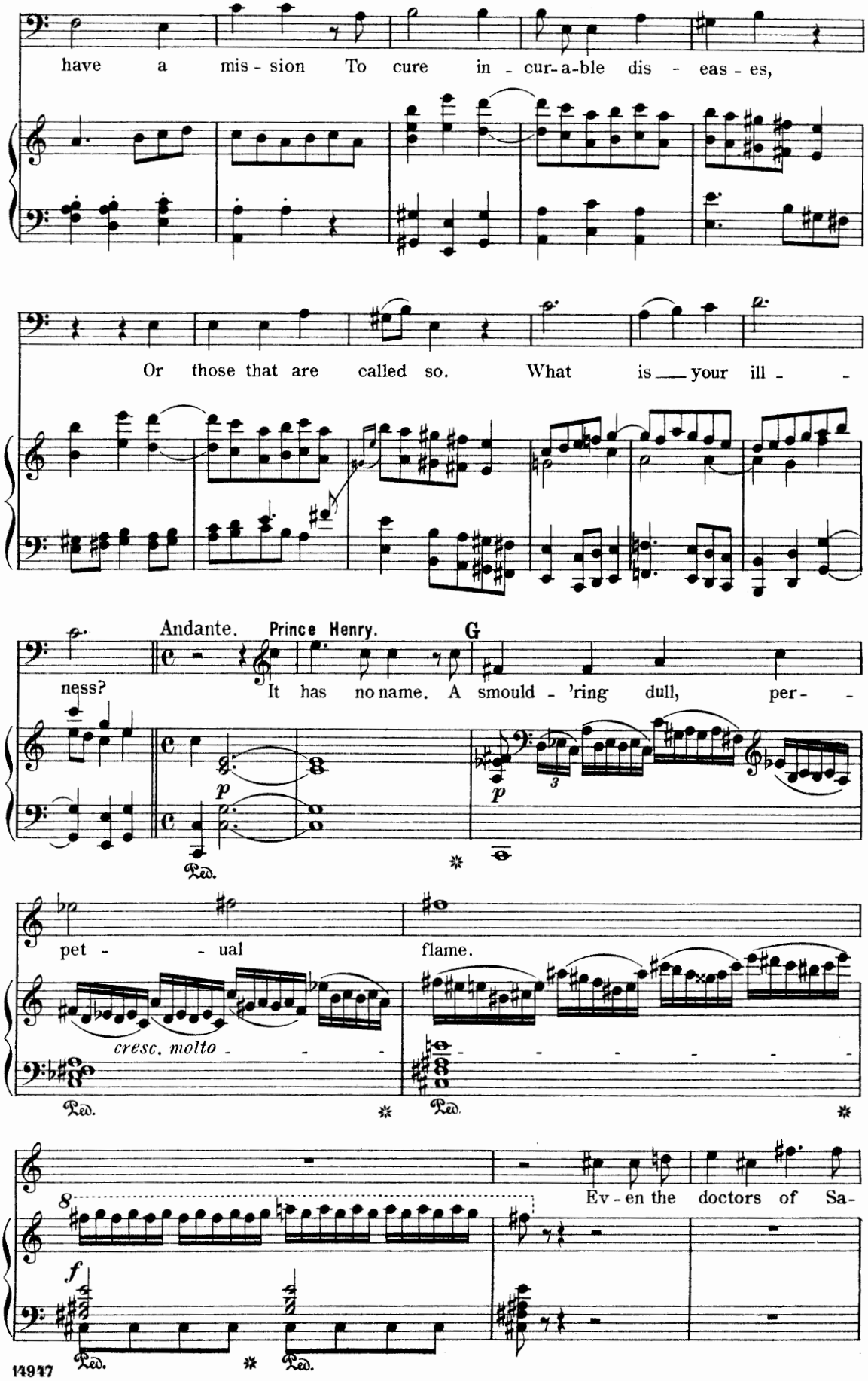

fz
1
A
p
p marcato
dim.
pp
B
dim.
pp

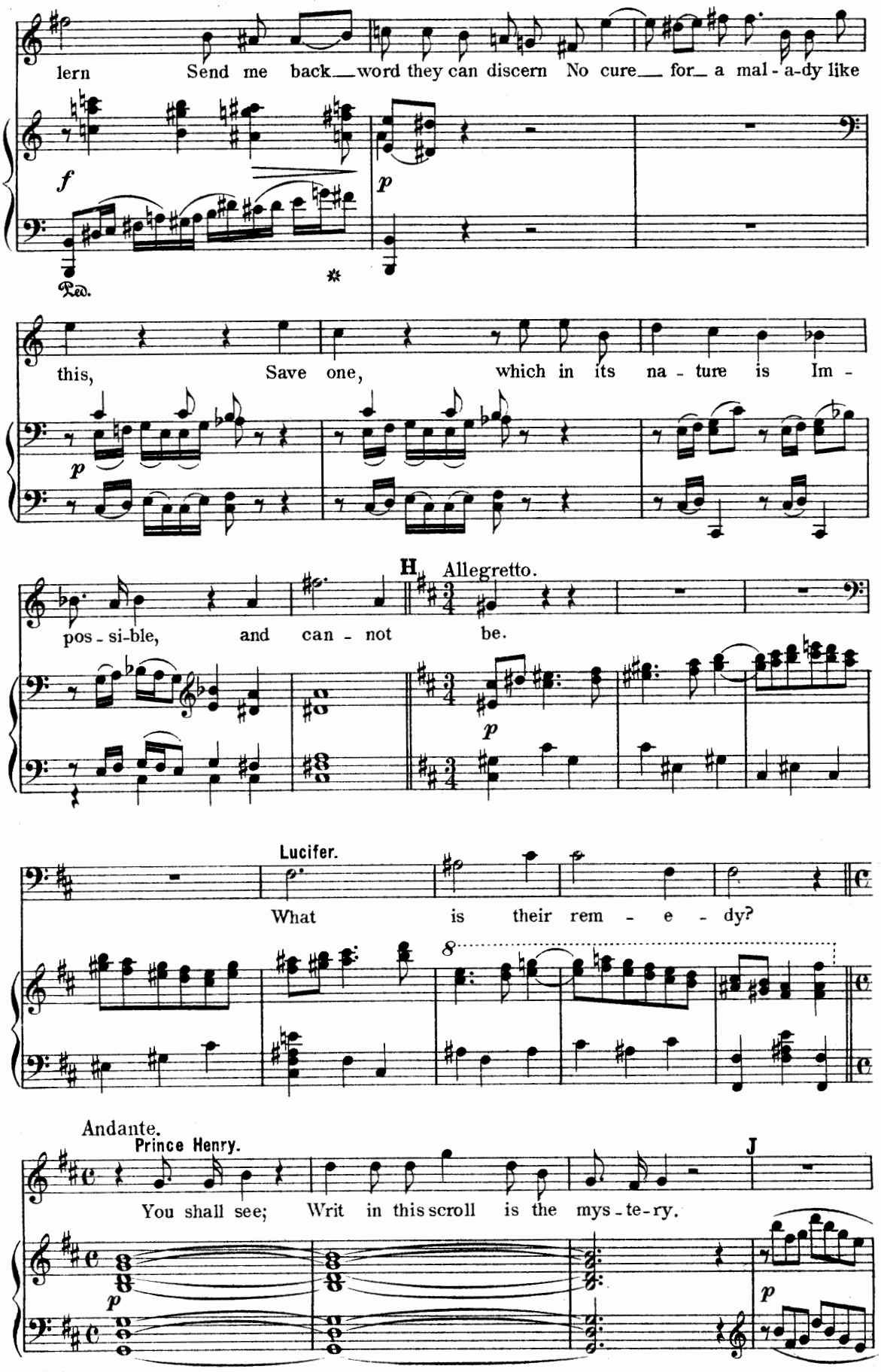

Andante.
Prince Henry. Recit.
I can-not sleep! my fever'd brain Calls up the van-ish'd Past a-gain,
sempre pp
Ped.
a tempo
And throws its mist-y splendor deep In - to the
a tempo (♩ = 72.)
pp
pal - lid realms of sleep. Rest, rest!
C
p
Ped.
O give me rest and peace! The thought of
Ped.
Ped.
life that ne'er shall cease Has some - thing

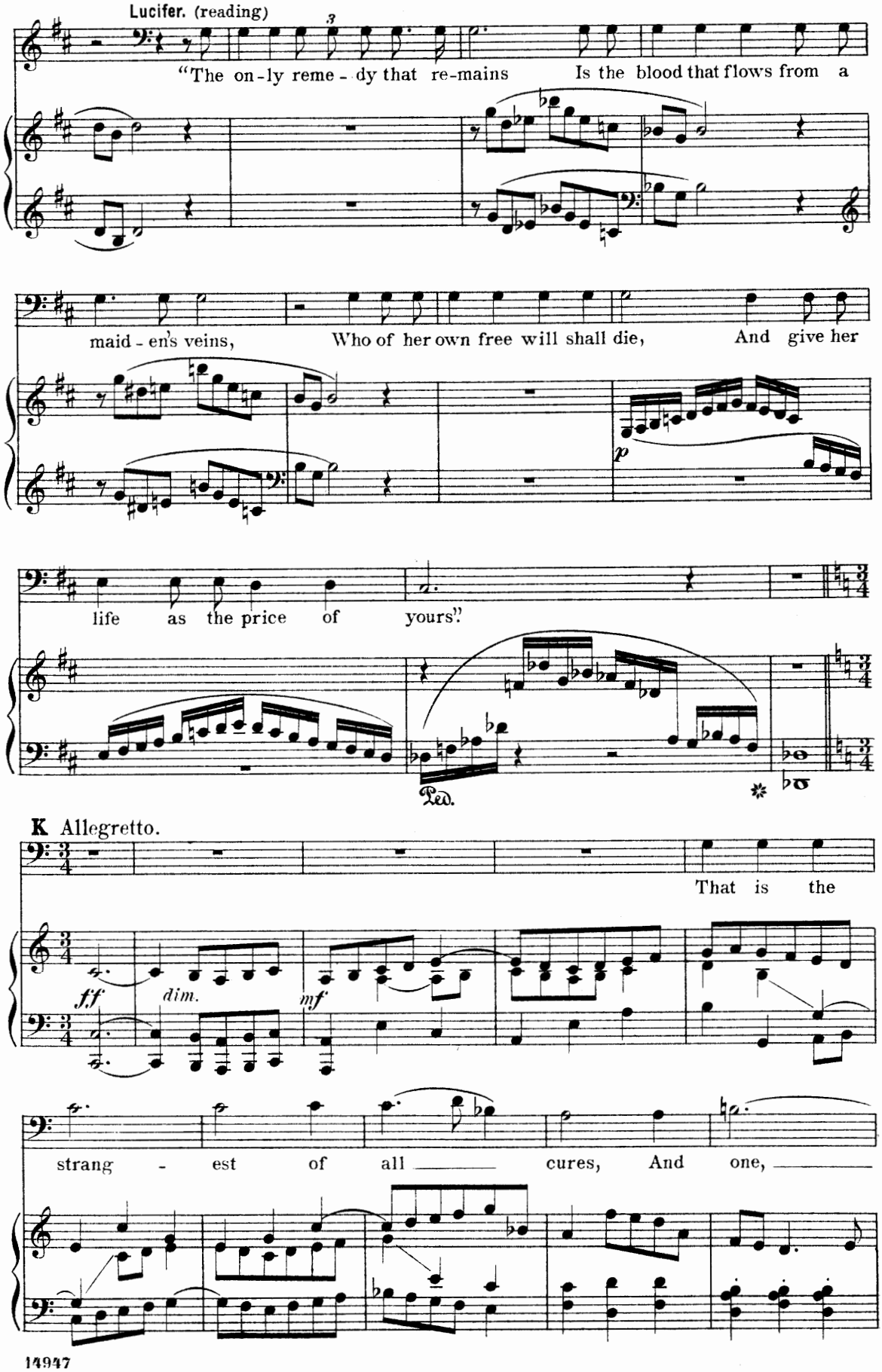

in it like de - spair,
Ped.
D
A weight I am too weak to bear!
Sweet-er to this af - flict - ed breast, The thought of nev - er - end - ing
p
rest! Sweet-er the un - dis-turbed and deep Tran - quil - li - ty
ad. lib.
of end - less sleep.
r.h.
pp
l.h.
14947

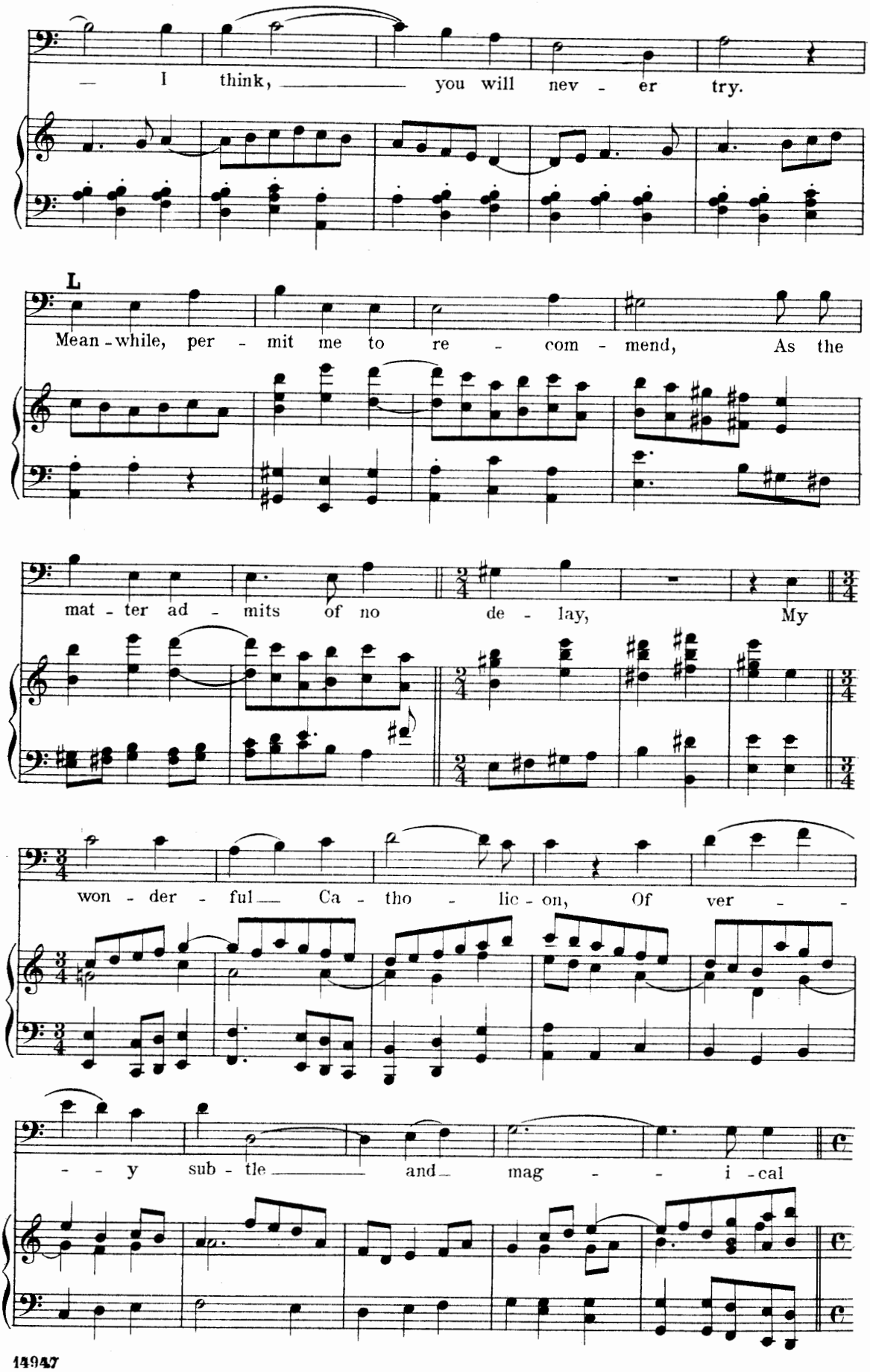
(A flash of lightning, out of which Lucifer appears, in the garb of a travelling Physician.)

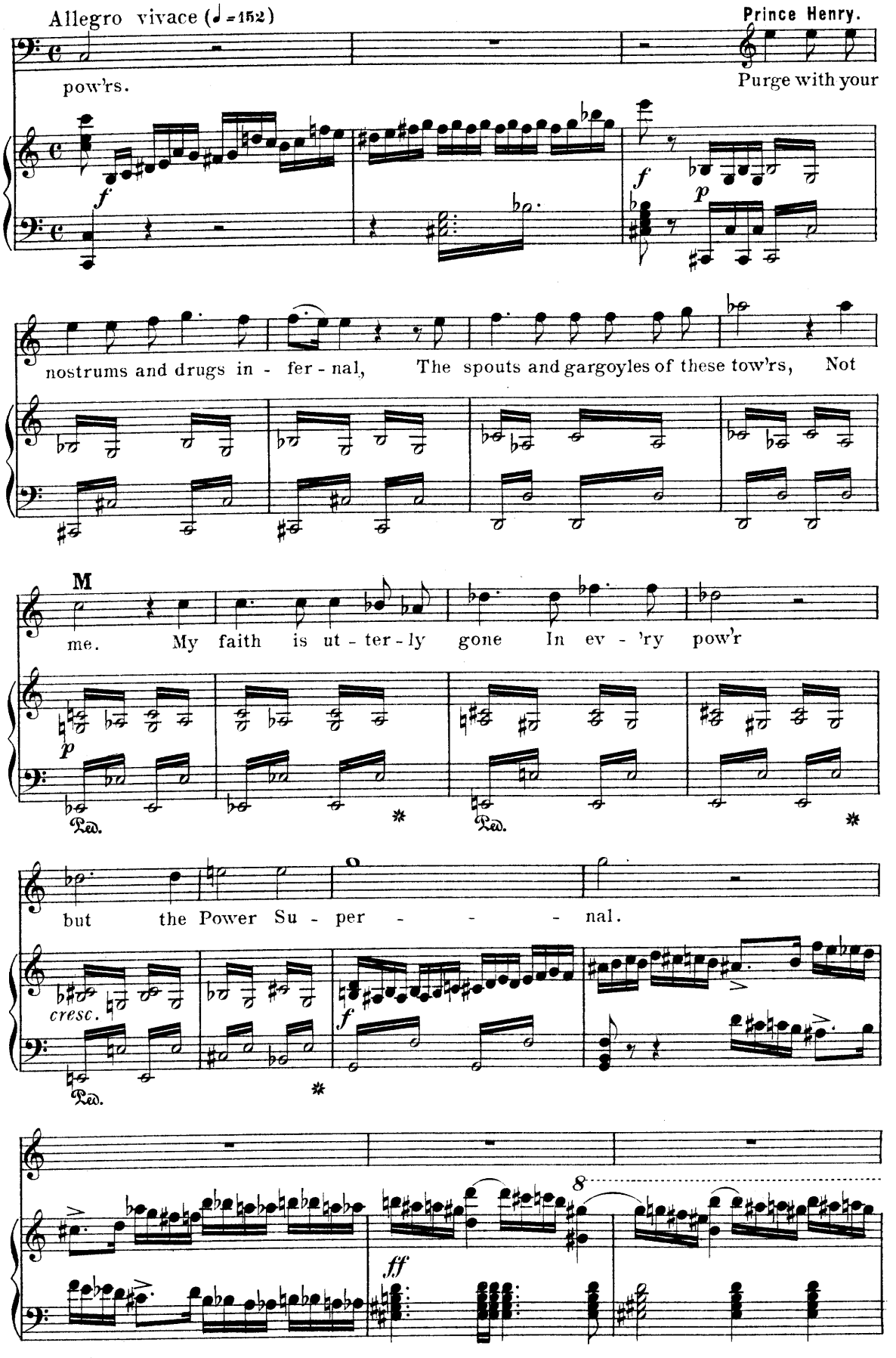


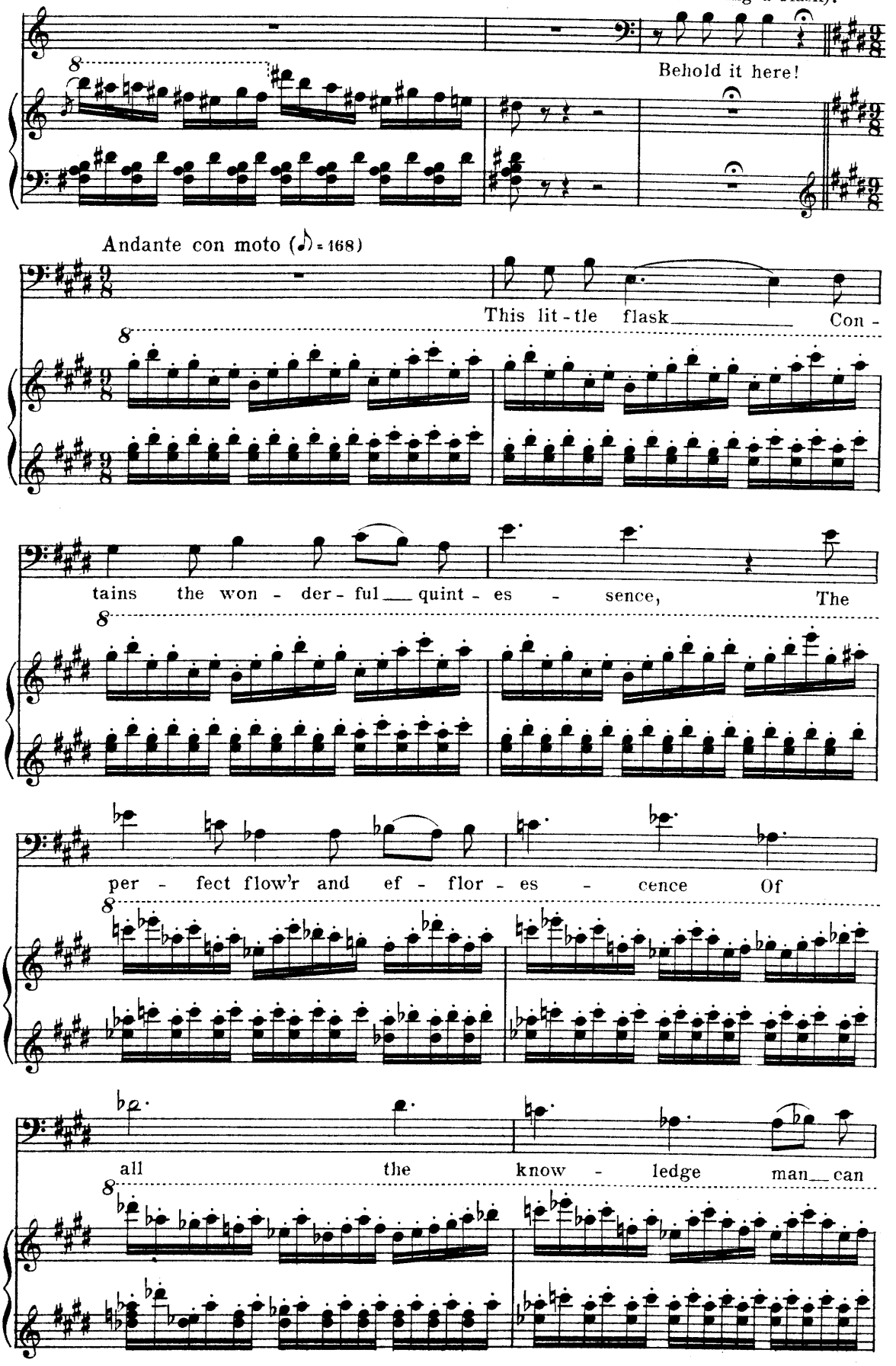

have a mis - sion To cure in - cur-a-ble dis - eas - es,
Or those that are called so. What is your ill - -
Andante.
Prince Henry.
G
ness?
It has no name. A smould - 'ring dull, per - -
p
p
Ped.
pet - - ual flame.
cresc. molto
Ped.
Ped.
Ev - en the doctors of Sa-
8
f
Ped.
Ped.

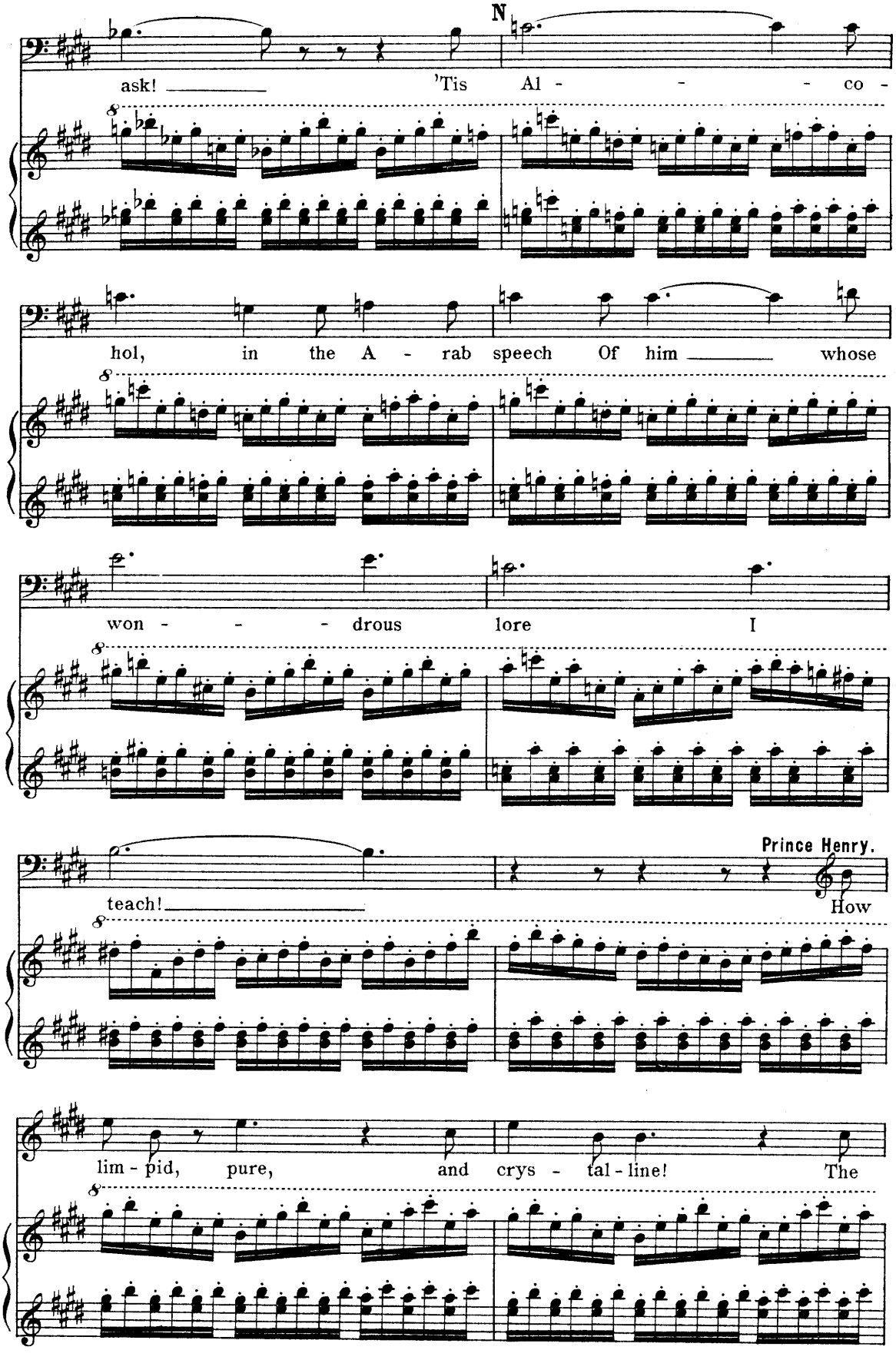

lern Send me back word they can discern No cure for a mal - a-dy like
f
p
Ped.
*
this, Save one, which in its na - ture is Im -
p
pos - si-ble, and can - not be.
H Allegretto.
p
Lucifer.
What is their rem - e - dy?
8
Andante.
Prince Henry.
You shall see; Writ in this scroll is the mys - te-ry.
J
p
p

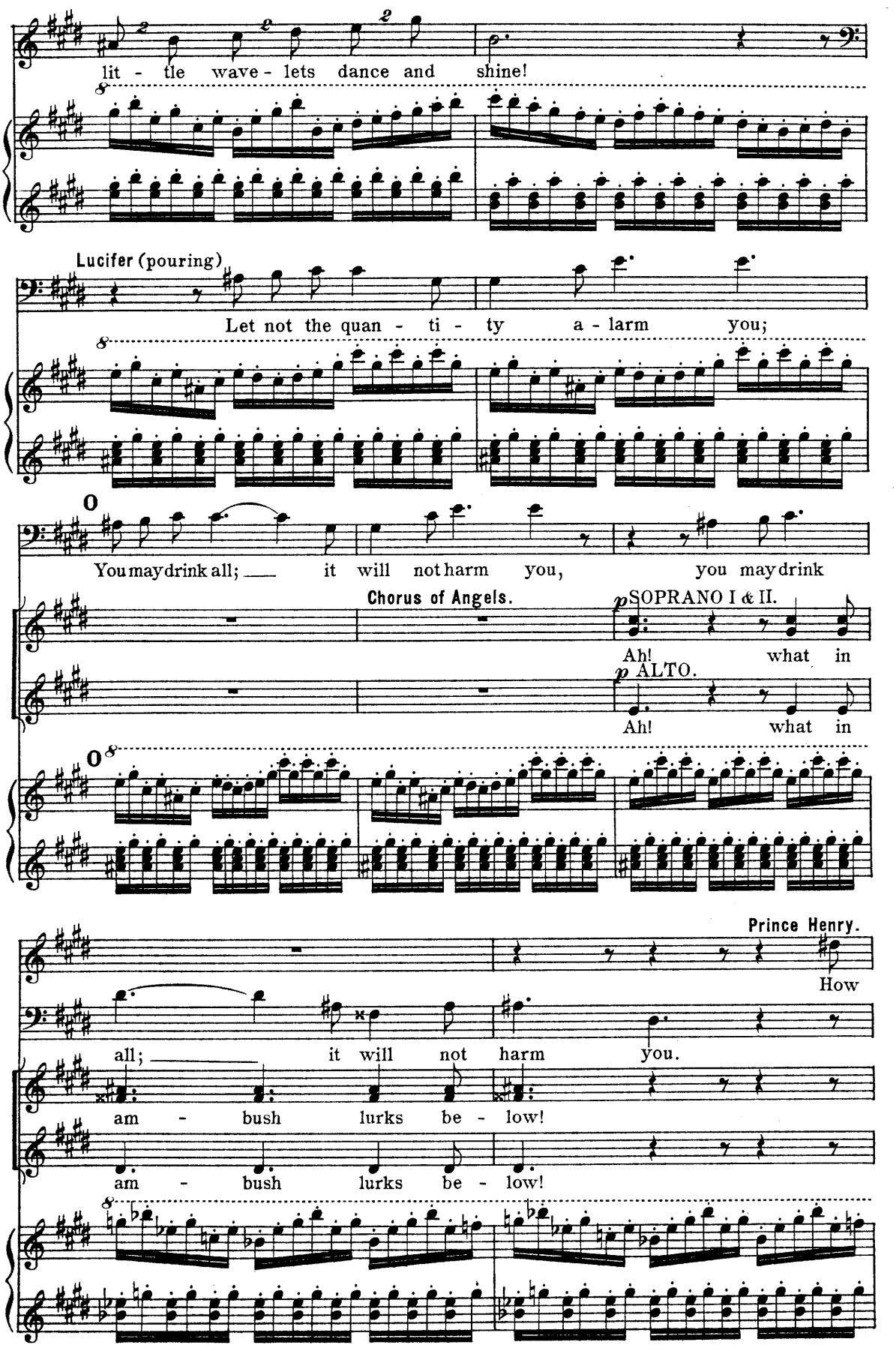

Lucifer. (reading)
"The on-ly reme-dy that re-mains Is the blood that flows from a
maid-en's veins, Who of her own free will shall die, And give her
life as the price of yours."
Ped.
K Allegretto.
That is the
ff
dim.
mf
strang-est of all cures, And one,

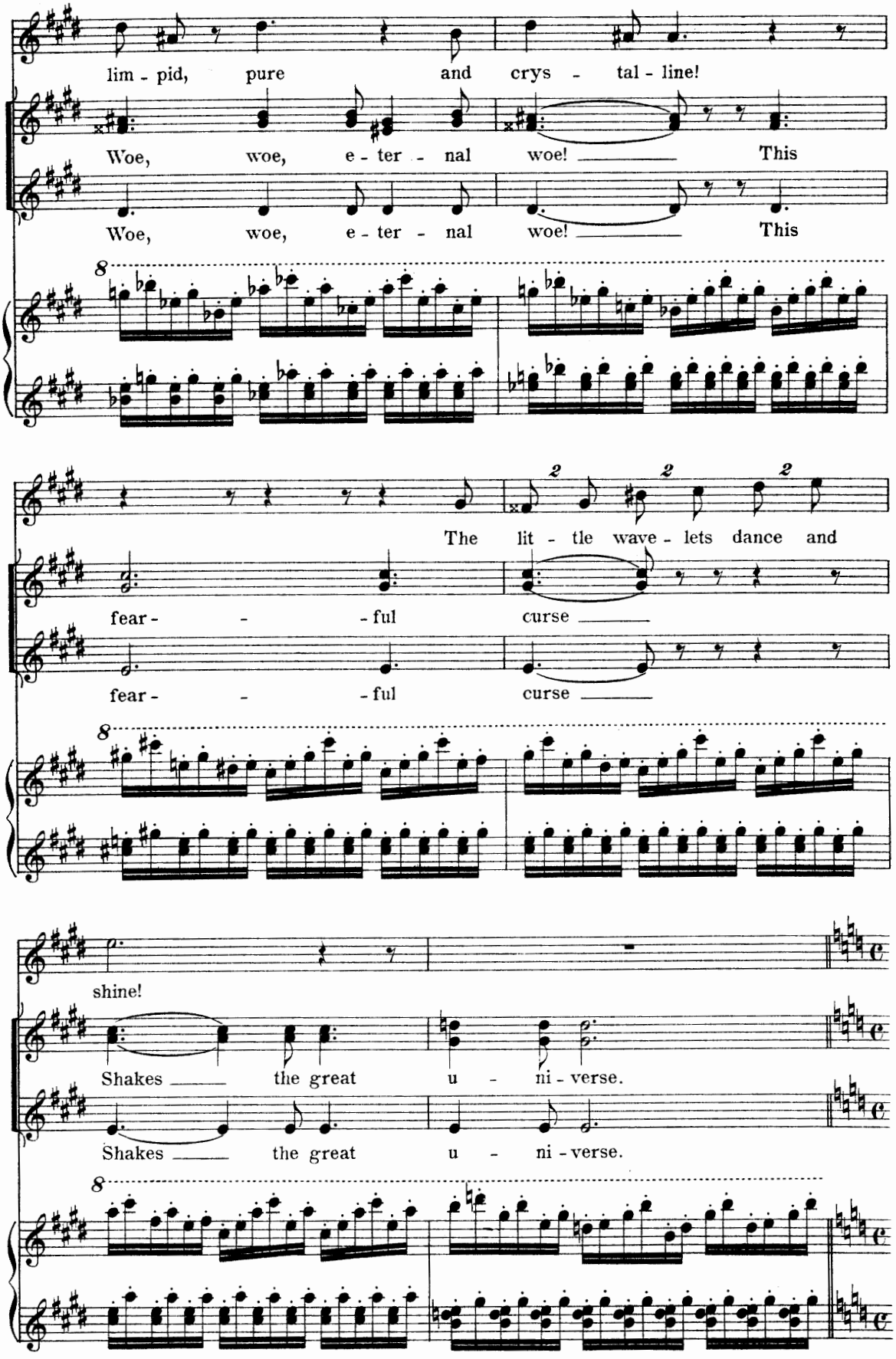

— I think, — you will nev - er try.
L
Mean - while, per - mit me to re - com - mend, As the
mat - ter ad - mits of no de - lay, My
won - der - ful — Ca - tho - lic - on, Of ver - -
- - y sub - tle — and — mag - - i - cal

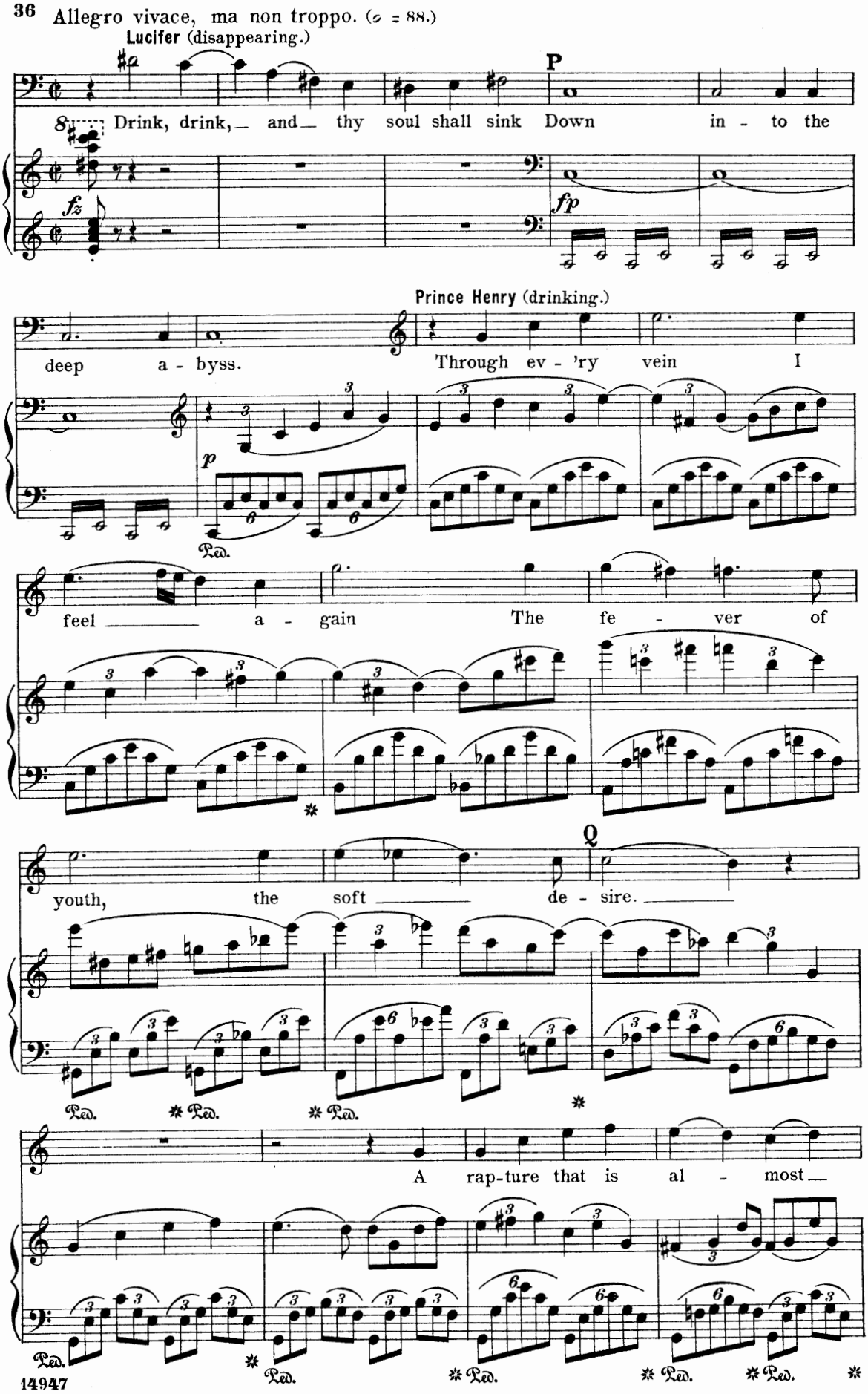

Allegro vivace (♩=152)
Prince Henry.
pow'rs.
Purge with your
nostrums and drugs in - fer - nal, The spouts and gargoyles of these tow'rs, Not
M
me. My faith is ut - ter - ly gone In ev - 'ry pow'r
but the Power Su - per - - - - nal.
cresc.
8
ff

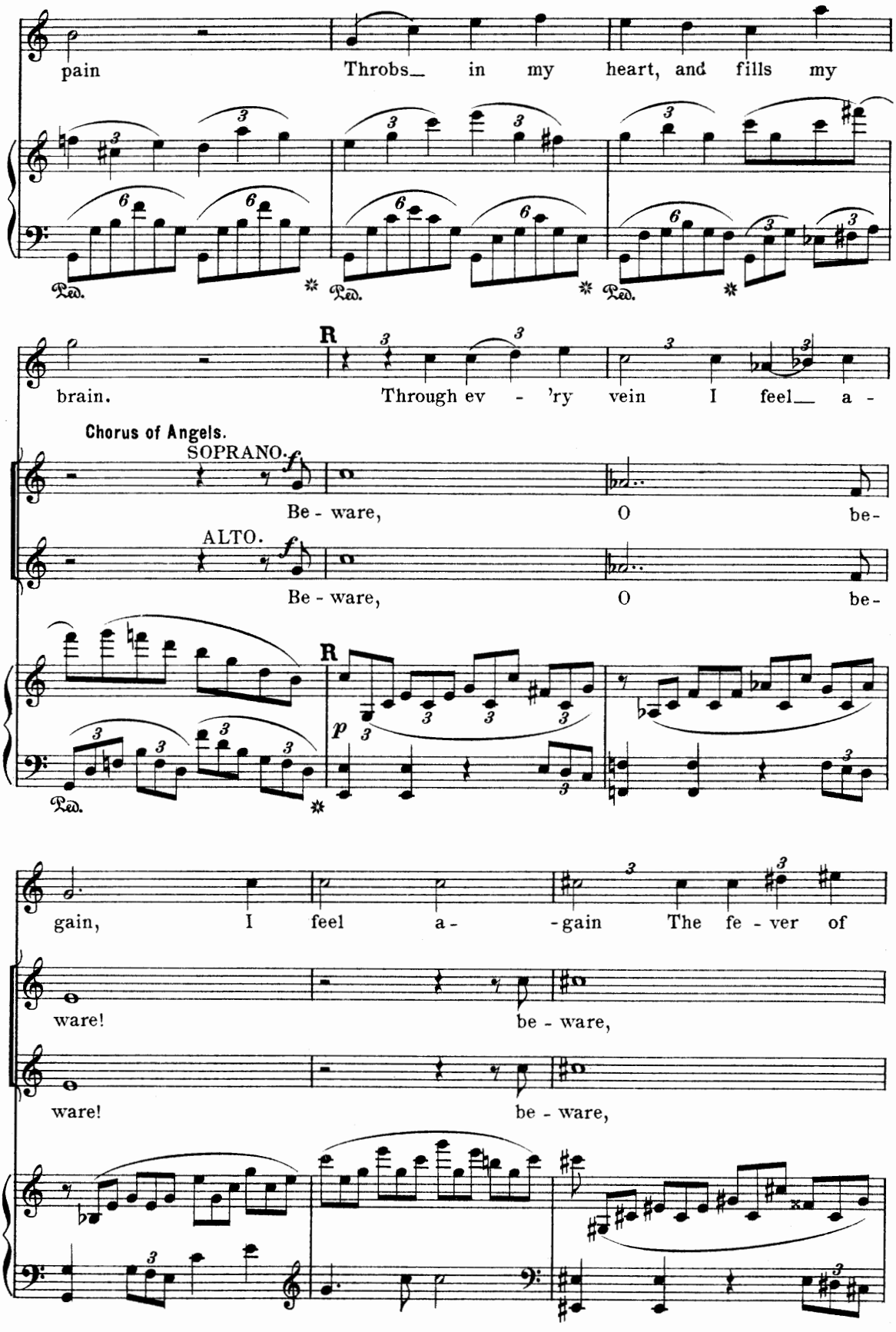

Lucifer. (showing a flask).
Behold it here!
Andante con moto (♪ = 168)
This lit - tle flask Con -
tains the won - der - ful quint - es - sence, The
per - fect flow'r and ef - flor - es - cence Of
all the know - ledge man can

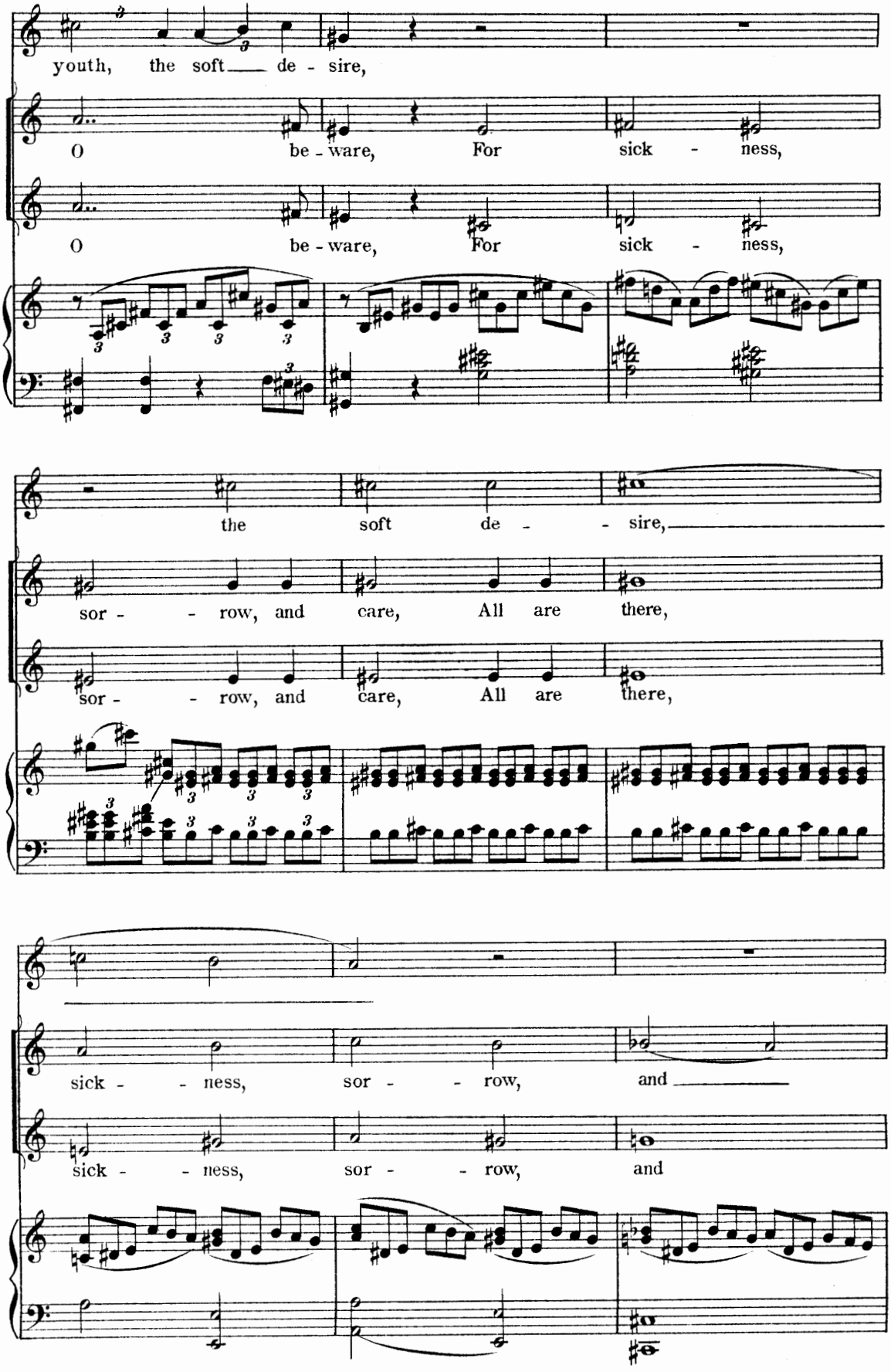

N
ask! 'Tis Al - - - co -
hol, in the A - rab speech Of him whose
won - - - drous lore I
Prince Henry.
teach! How
lim - pid, pure, and crys - tal - line! The

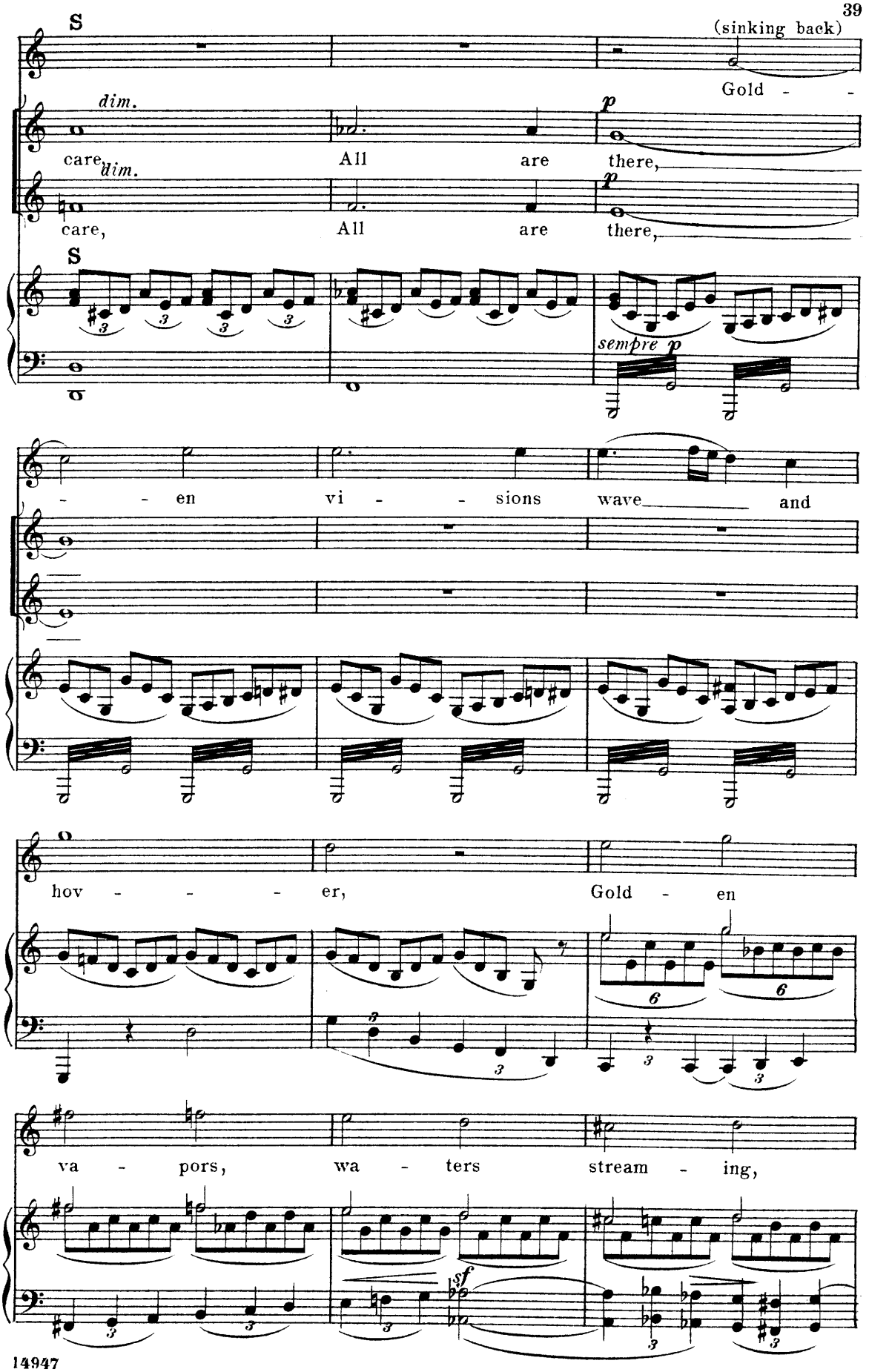

lit - tle wave - lets dance and shine!
Lucifer (pouring)
Let not the quan - ti - ty a - larm you;
You may drink all; — it will not harm you, you may drink
Chorus of Angels.
p SOPRANO I & II.
Ah! what in
p ALTO.
Ah! what in
Prince Henry.
How
all; — it will not harm you.
am - bush lurks be - low!
am - bush lurks be - low!

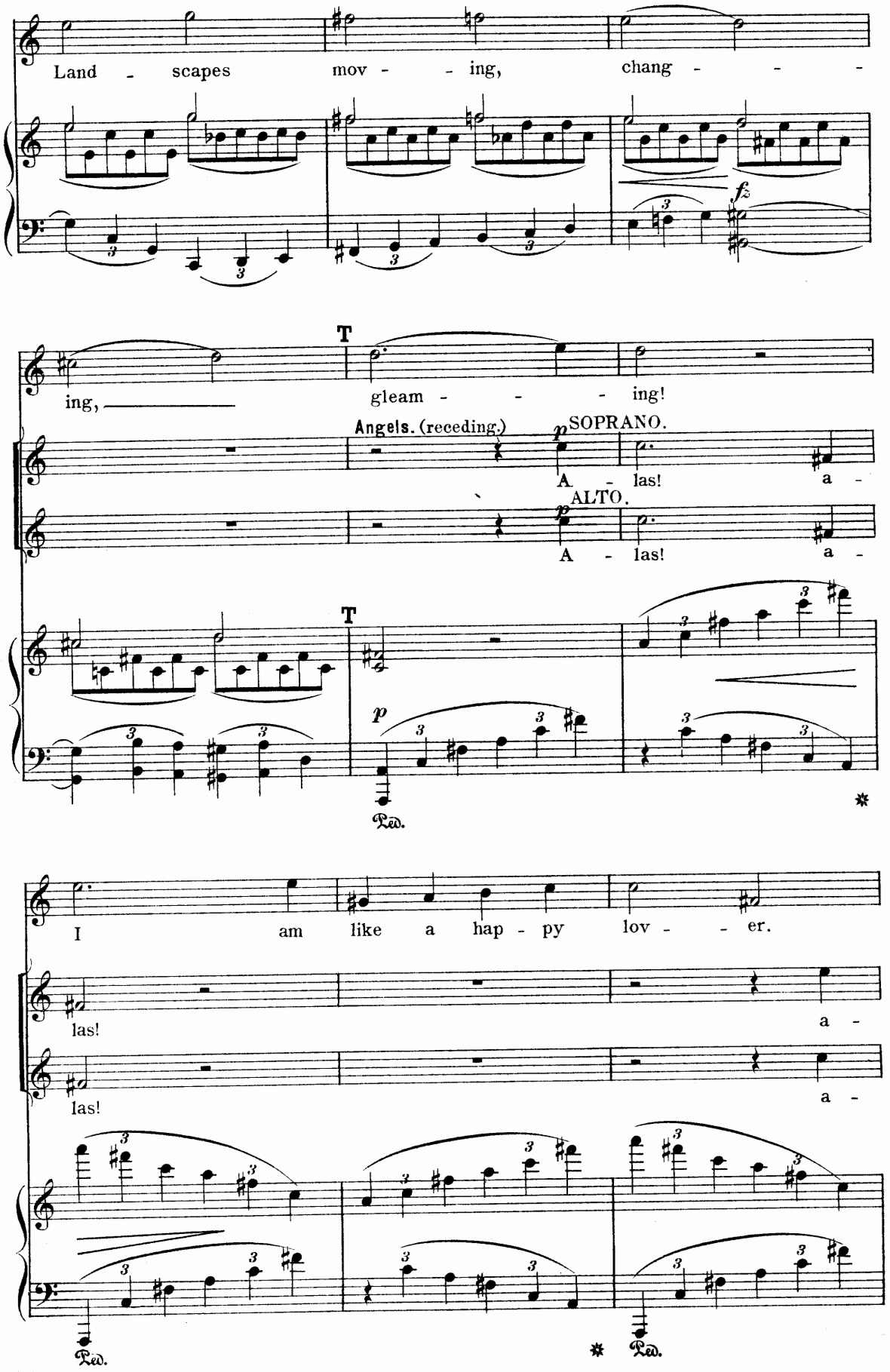

lim - pid, pure and crys - tal - line!
Woe, woe, e - ter - nal woe! This
Woe, woe, e - ter - nal woe! This
The lit - tle wave - lets dance and
fear - - - ful curse
fear - - - ful curse
shine!
Shakes the great u - ni - verse.
Shakes the great u - ni - verse.


36 Allegro vivace, ma non troppo. (♩ = 88.)
Lucifer (disappearing.)
P
Drink, drink, and thy soul shall sink Down in - to the
fz
fp
Prince Henry (drinking.)
deep a - byss. Through ev - 'ry vein I
p
Ped.
feel a - gain The fe - ver of
youth, the soft de - sire.
Q
Ped. Ped. Ped.
A rap-ture that is al - most
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
14947


pain
Throbs_ in my heart, and fills my
brain.
Through ev - 'ry vein I feel_ a -
Chorus of Angels.
SOPRANO.
Be - ware, O be-
ALTO.
Be - ware, O be-
gain, I feel a - -gain The fe - ver of
ware! be - ware,
ware! be - ware,
Ped.
R
p


youth, the soft de - sire,
O be - ware, For sick - ness,
O be - ware, For sick - ness,
the soft de - - sire,
sor - - row, and care, All are there,
sor - - row, and care, All are there,
sick - - ness, sor - - row, and
sick - - ness, sor - - row, and


S
(sinking back)
Gold - -
dim.
p
care,
dim.
All are there,
p
care,
All are there,
S
sempre p
- - en vi - - sions wave and
hov - - - er,
Gold - en
va - pors, wa - ters stream - ing,
sf


Land - scapes mov - - ing, chang - - -
fz
ing, gleam - - - ing!
T
Angels. (receding.)
p SOPRANO.
A - las! a -
ALTO.
A - las! a -
T
p
Ped.
I am like a hap - py lov - - er.
las! a -
las! a -
Ped.
Ped.

las, a - las, a -

las, a - las, a -

U

Gold - - en va - pors, wa - ters

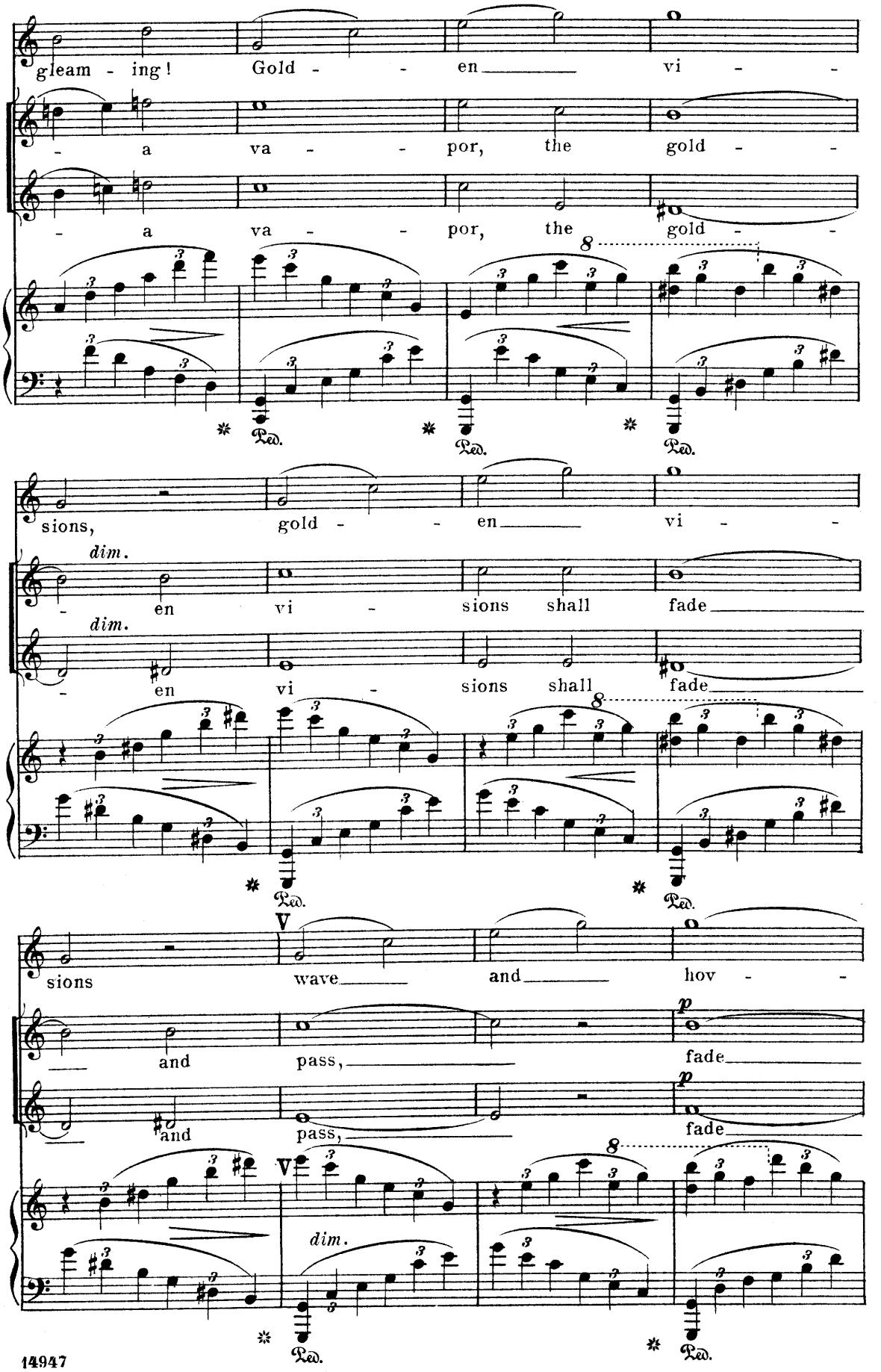
las! Like

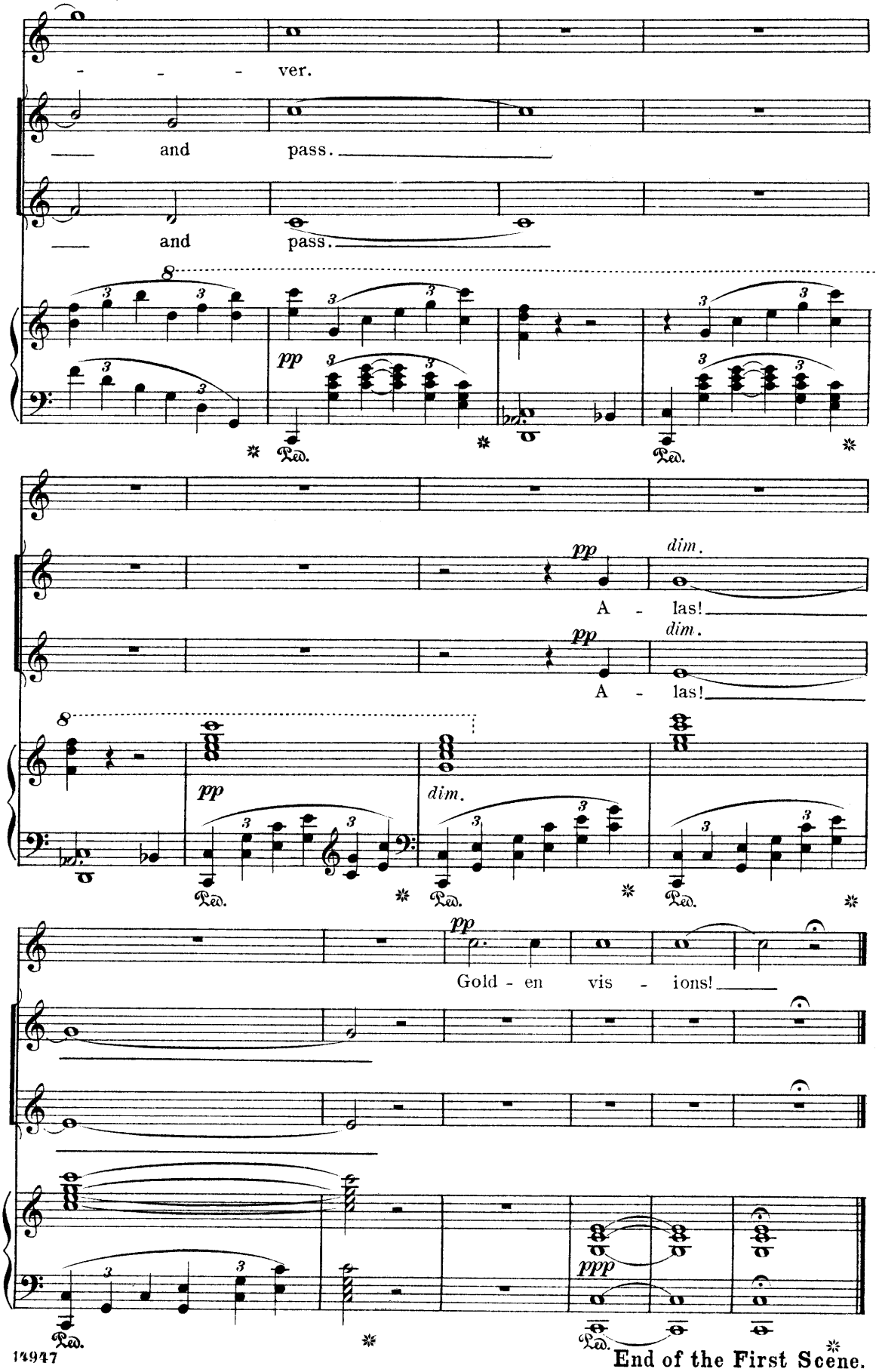
las! Like

stream - ing, Land - scapes mov - ing, chang - ing,

a va - - por, like

a va - - por, like


gleam - ing! Gold - - en vi -
- a va - - por, the gold - -
- a va - - por, the gold - -
sions, gold - - en vi -
dim.
- en vi - sions shall fade
dim.
- en vi - sions shall fade
sions wave and hov - -
and pass, fade
and pass, fade
dim.
Ped.

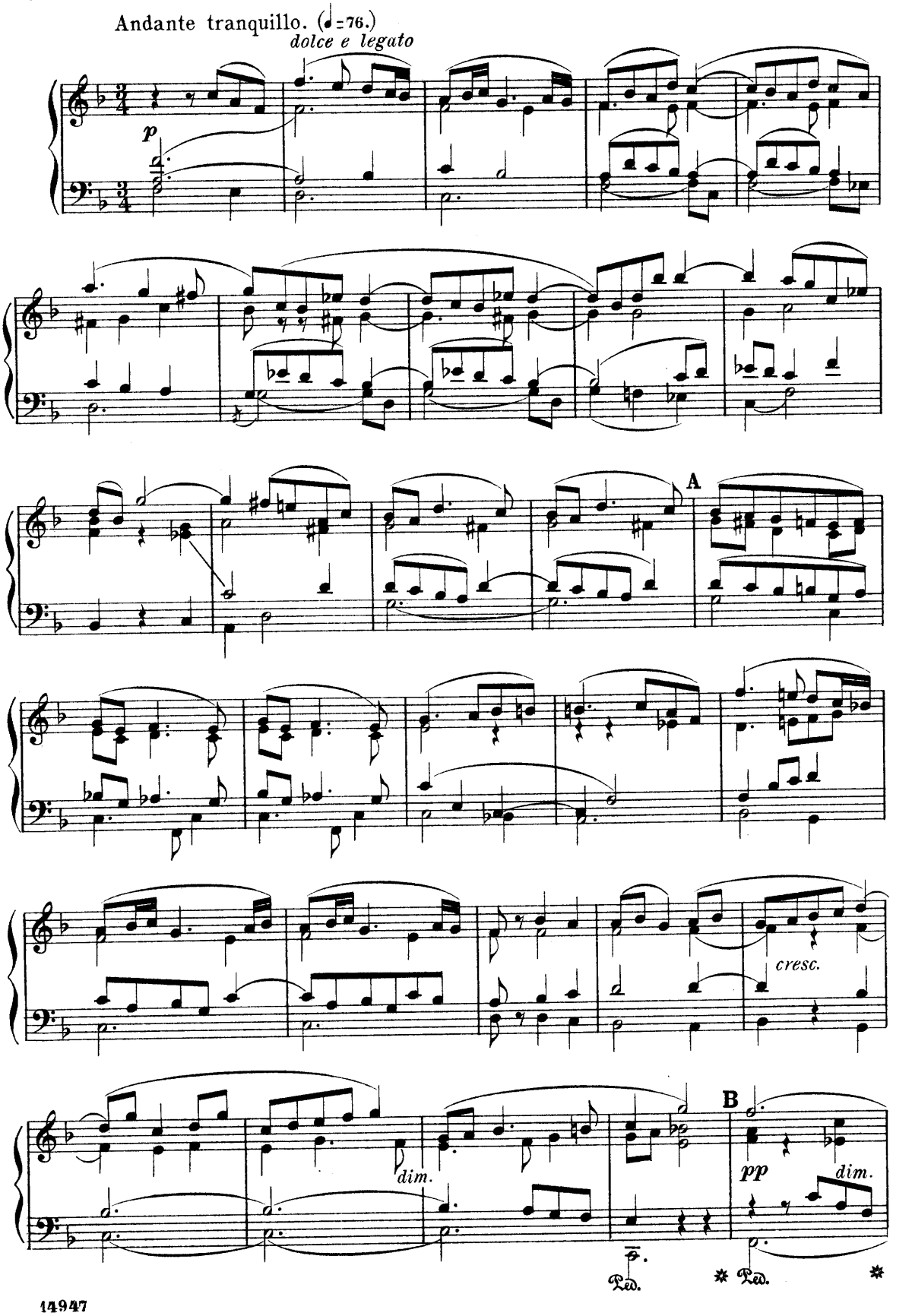


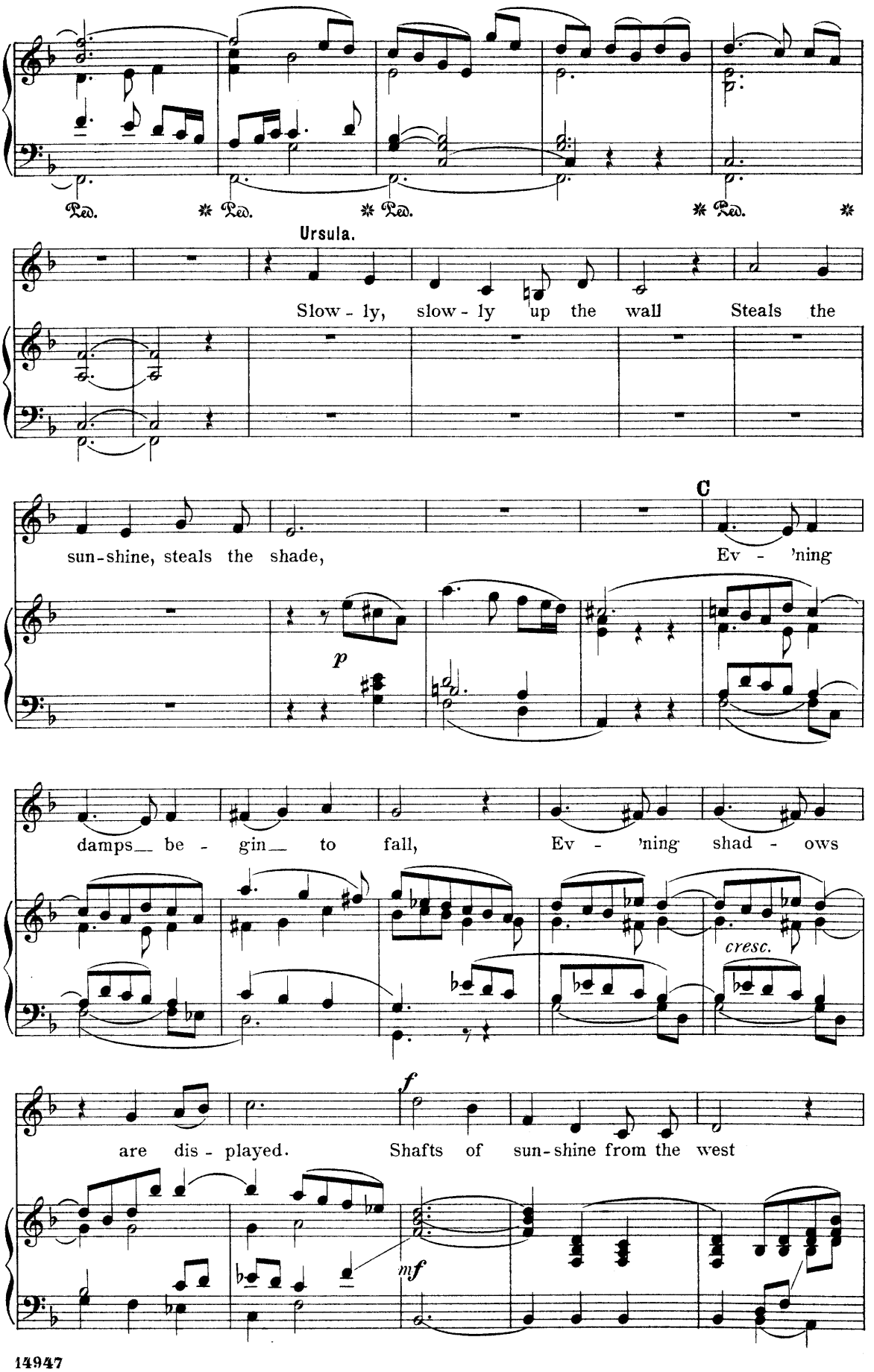
End of the First Scene.

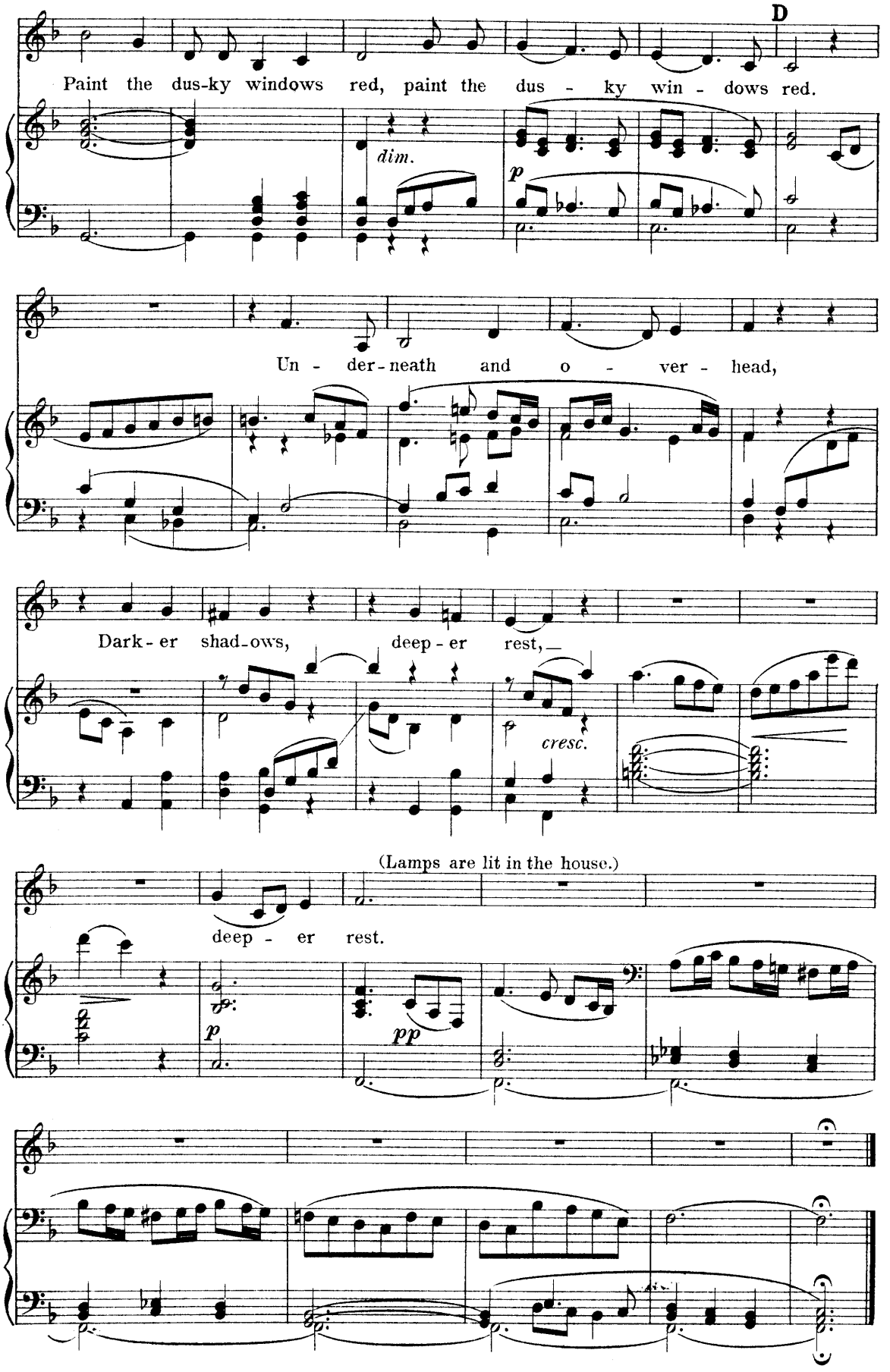
Scene II.

Elsie, Ursula, Prince Henry and Chorus.

Before the house of Ursula. Villagers have gathered after labor. Evening.

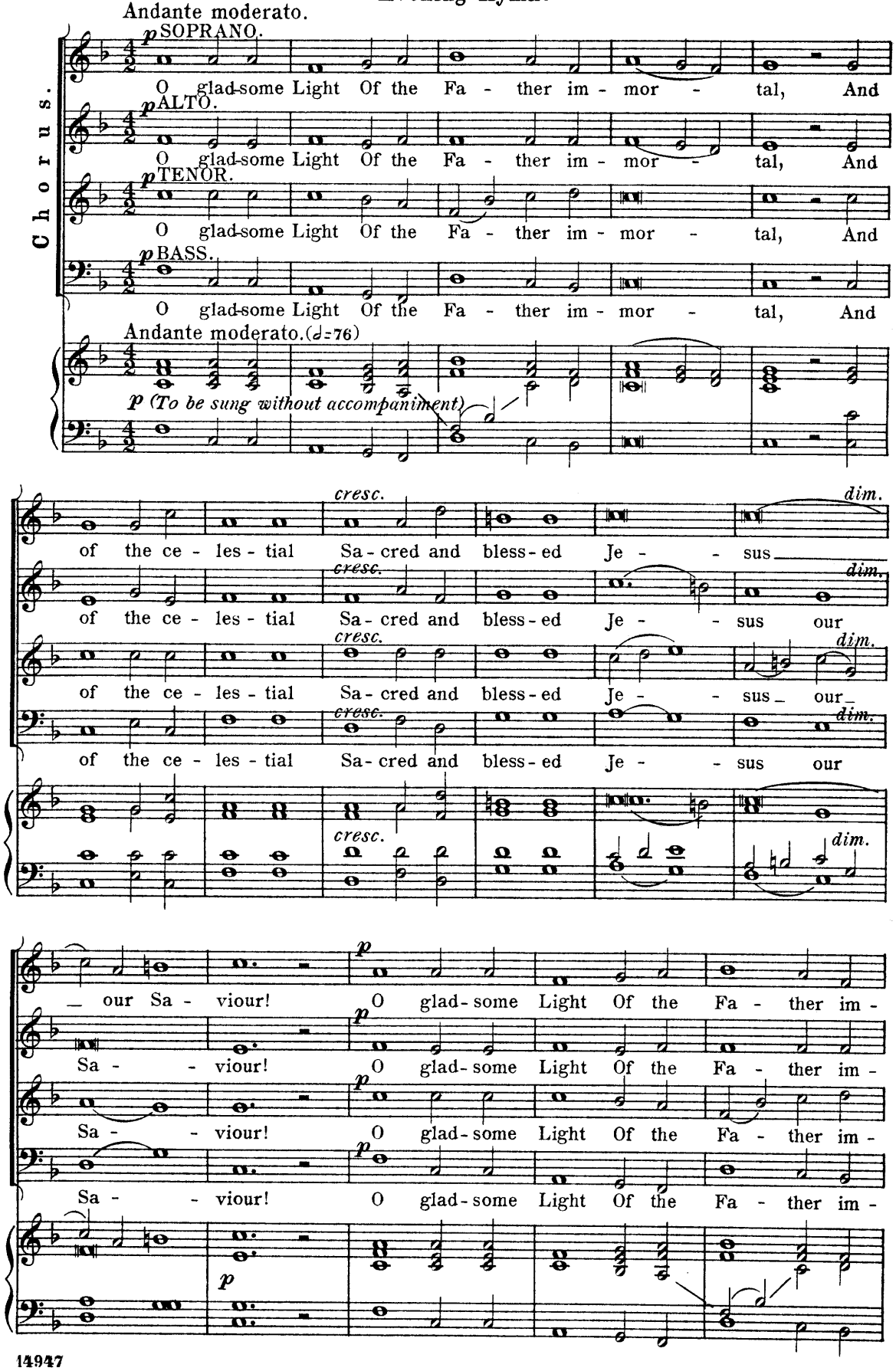


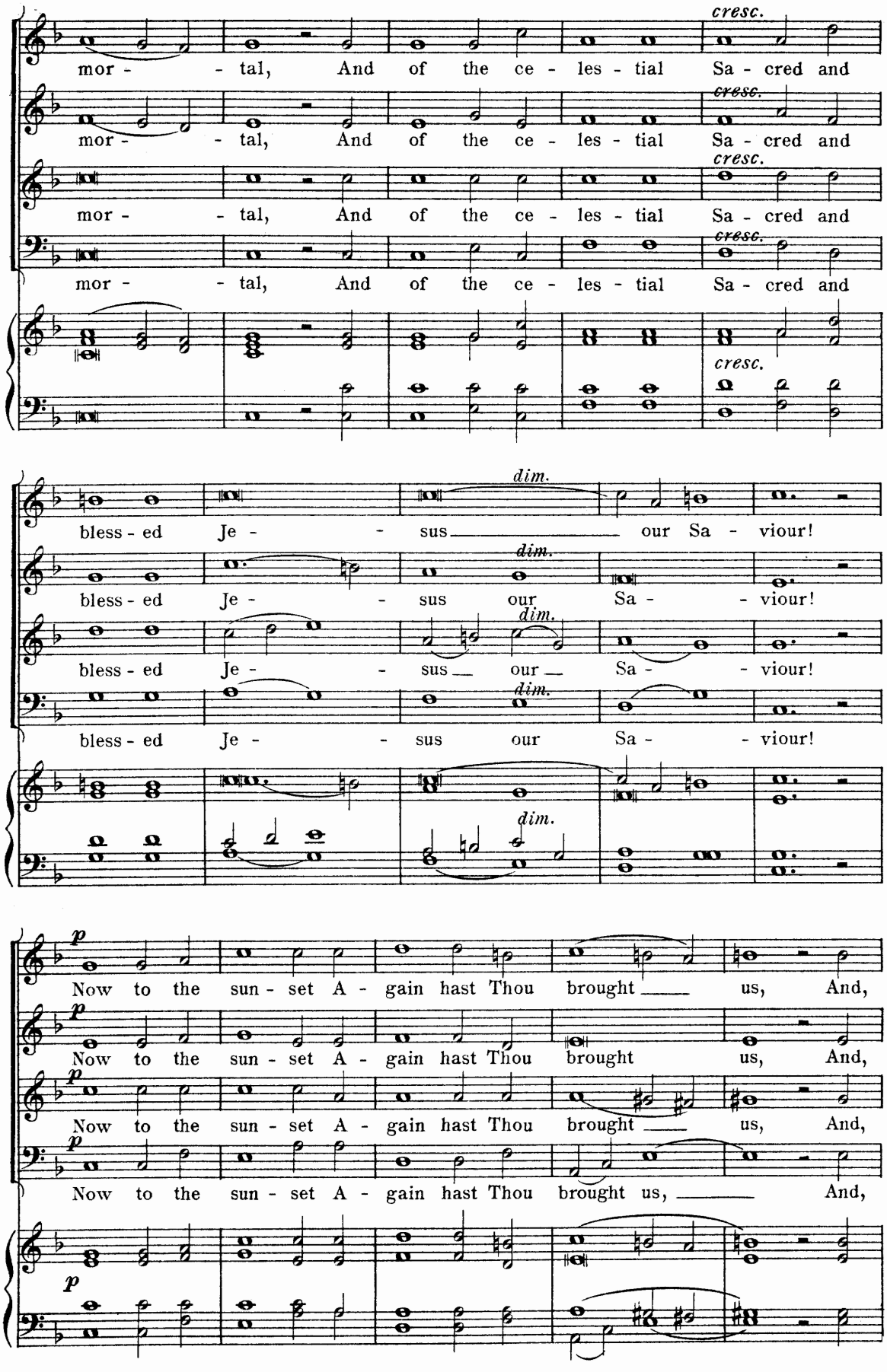

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ursula.
Slow - ly, slow - ly up the wall Steals the
sun-shine, steals the shade,
C
Ev - 'ning
p
damps be - gin to fall, Ev - 'ning shad - ows
cresc.
f
are dis - played. Shafts of sun-shine from the west
mf

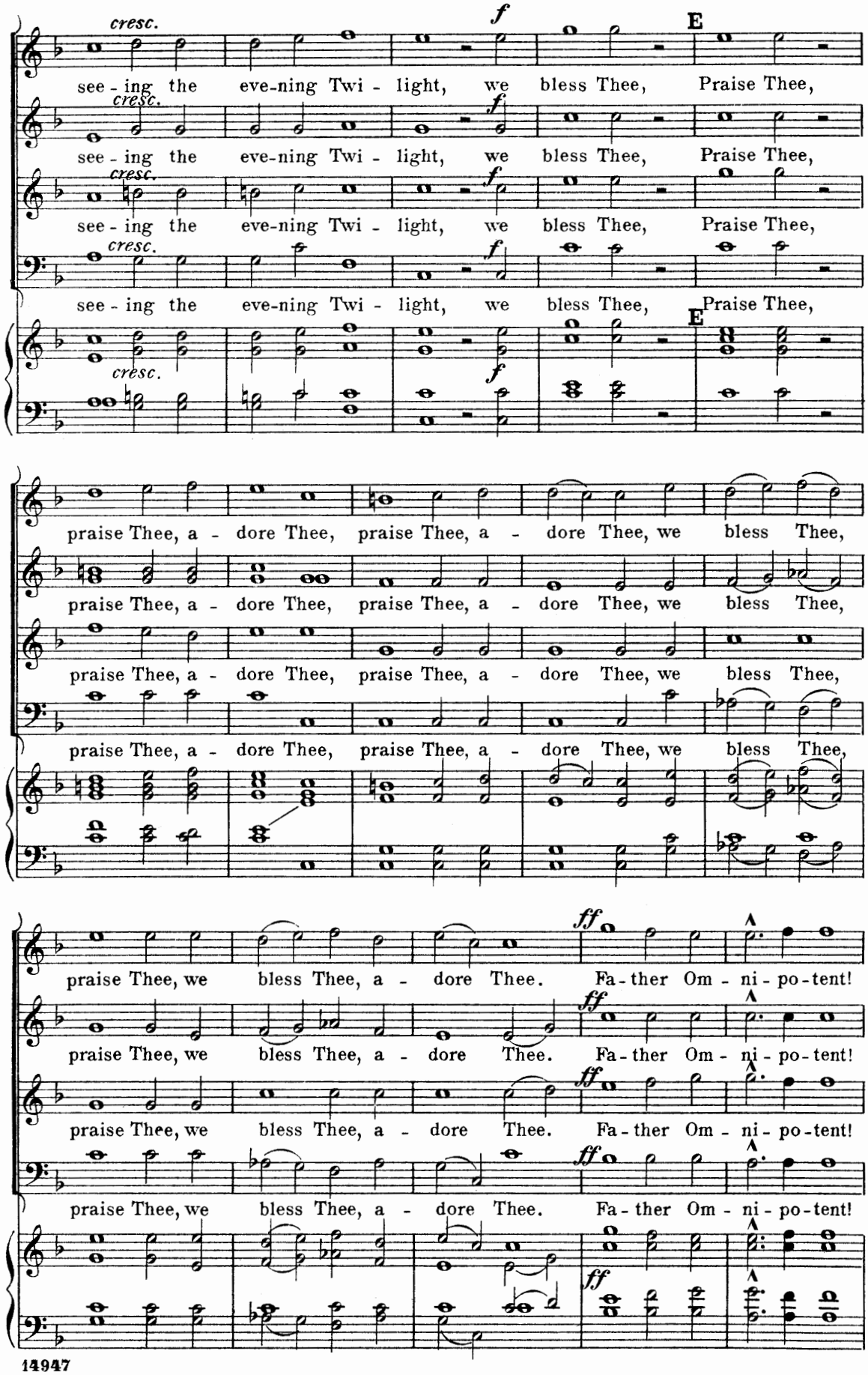

D
Paint the dus-ky windows red, paint the dus - ky win - dows red.
dim.
p
Un - der-neath and o - ver - head,
Dark-er shad-ows, deep-er rest,—
cresc.
(Lamps are lit in the house.)
deep - er rest.
p
pp

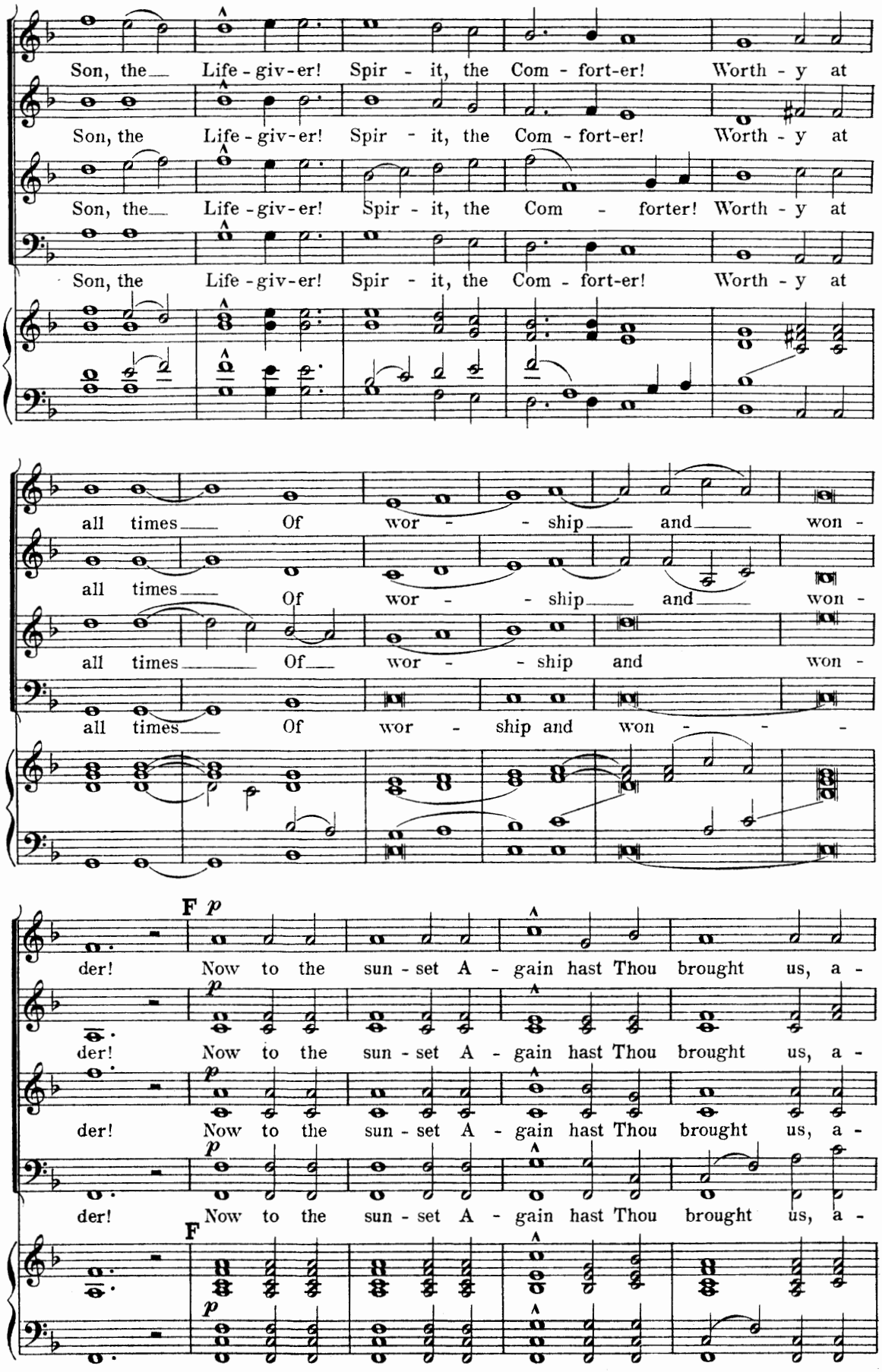
"O gladsome Light."

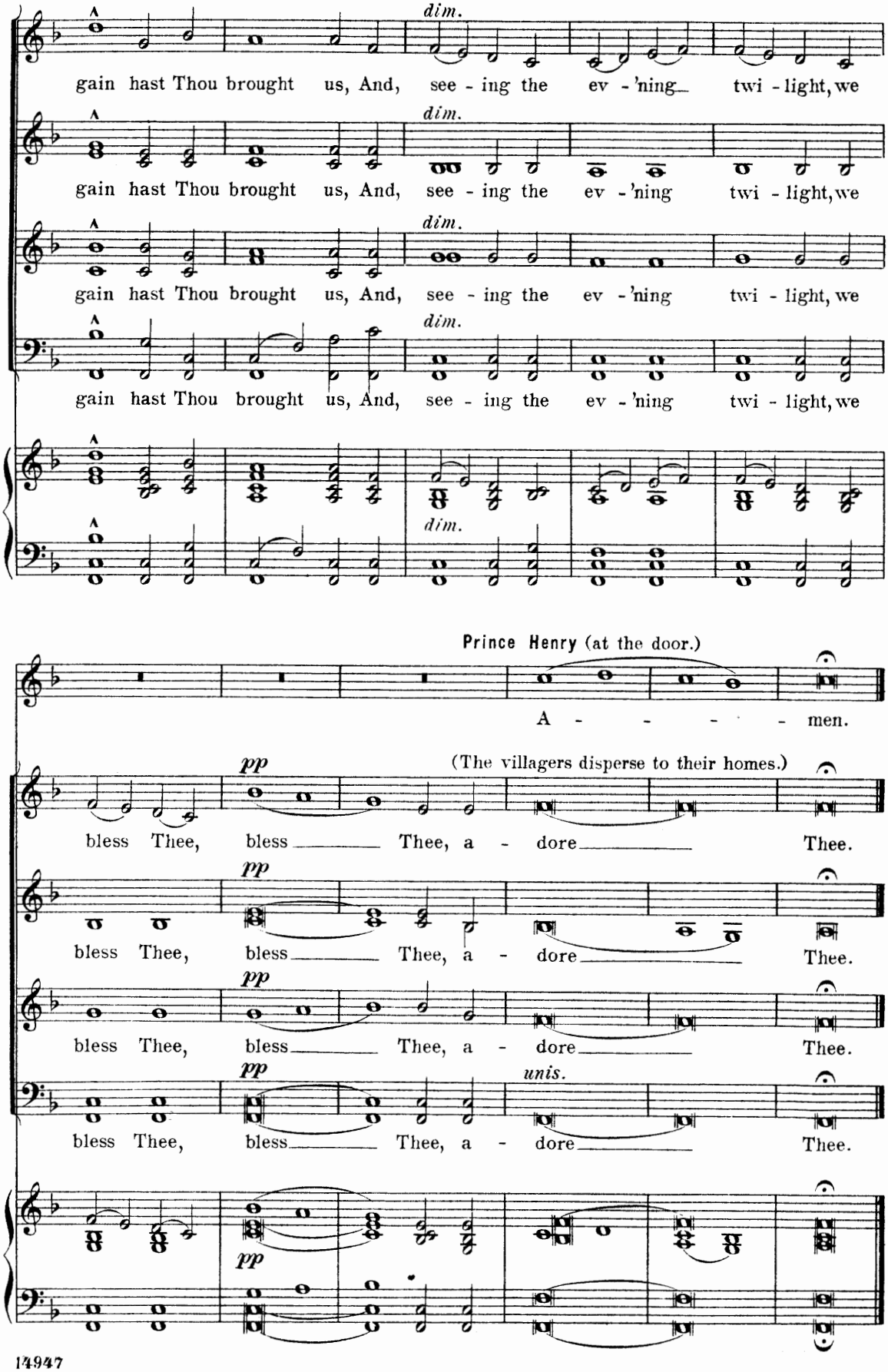
Evening Hymn.

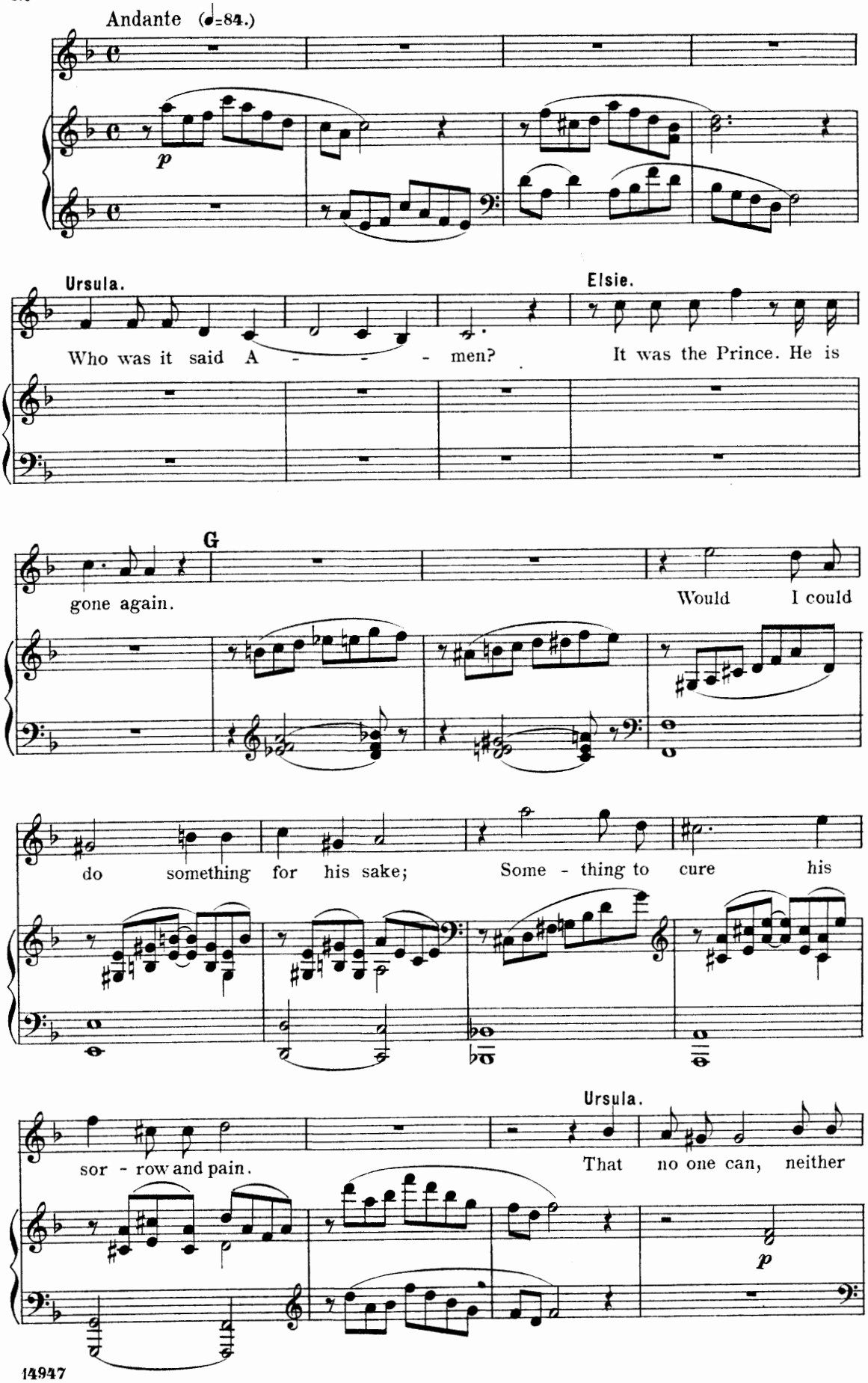


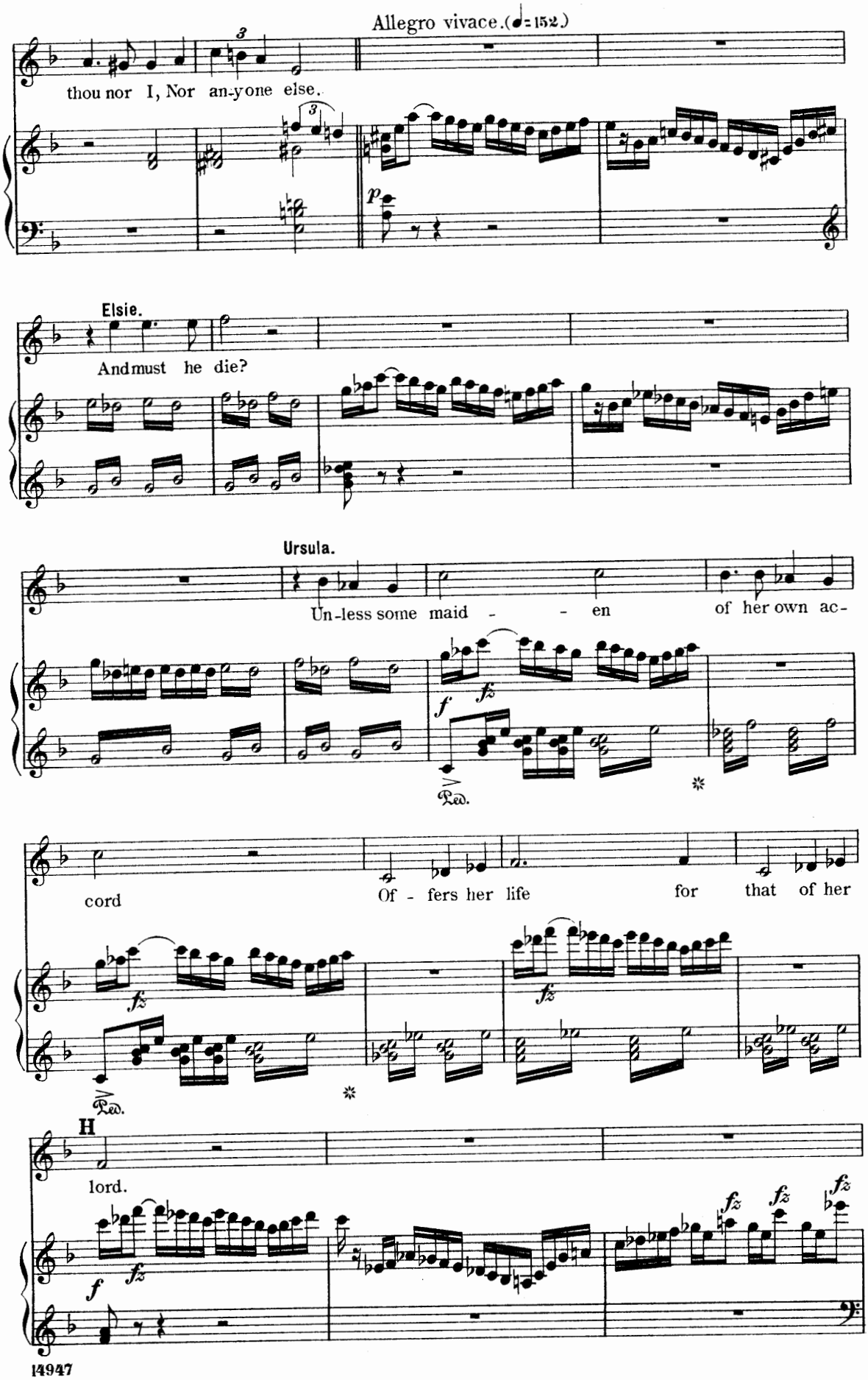

cresc.
mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
mor - - tal, And of the ce - les - tial Sa - cred and
cresc.
dim.
bless - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour!
bless - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour!
bless - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour!
bless - ed Je - - sus our Sa - viour!
dim.
p
Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, And,
Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, And,
Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, And,
Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, And,

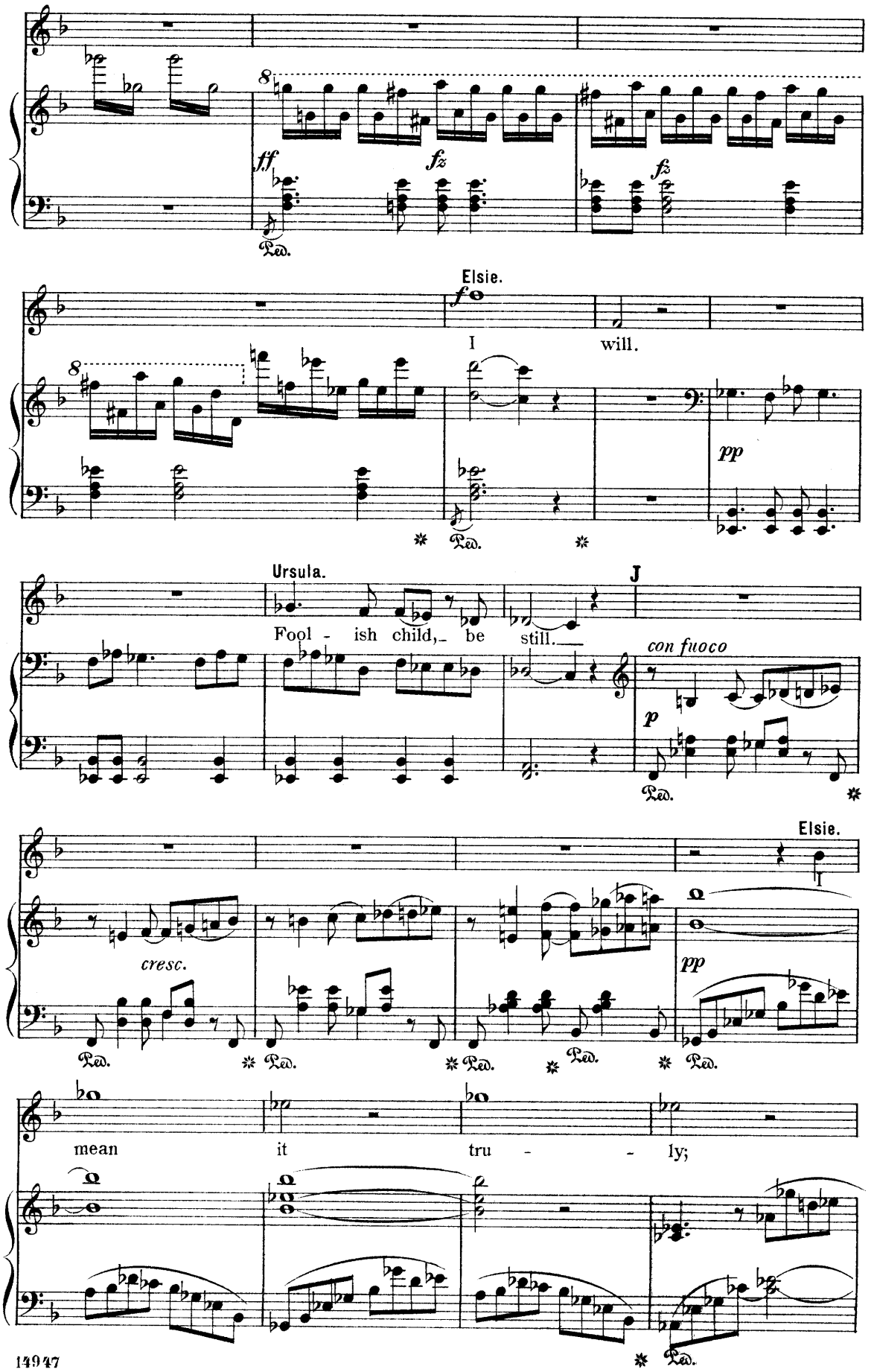

cresc.
f
E
see - ing the eve-ning Twi - light, we bless Thee, Praise Thee,
praise Thee, a - dore Thee, praise Thee, a - dore Thee, we bless Thee,
praise Thee, we bless Thee, a - dore Thee.
ff
Fa - ther Om - ni - po - tent!

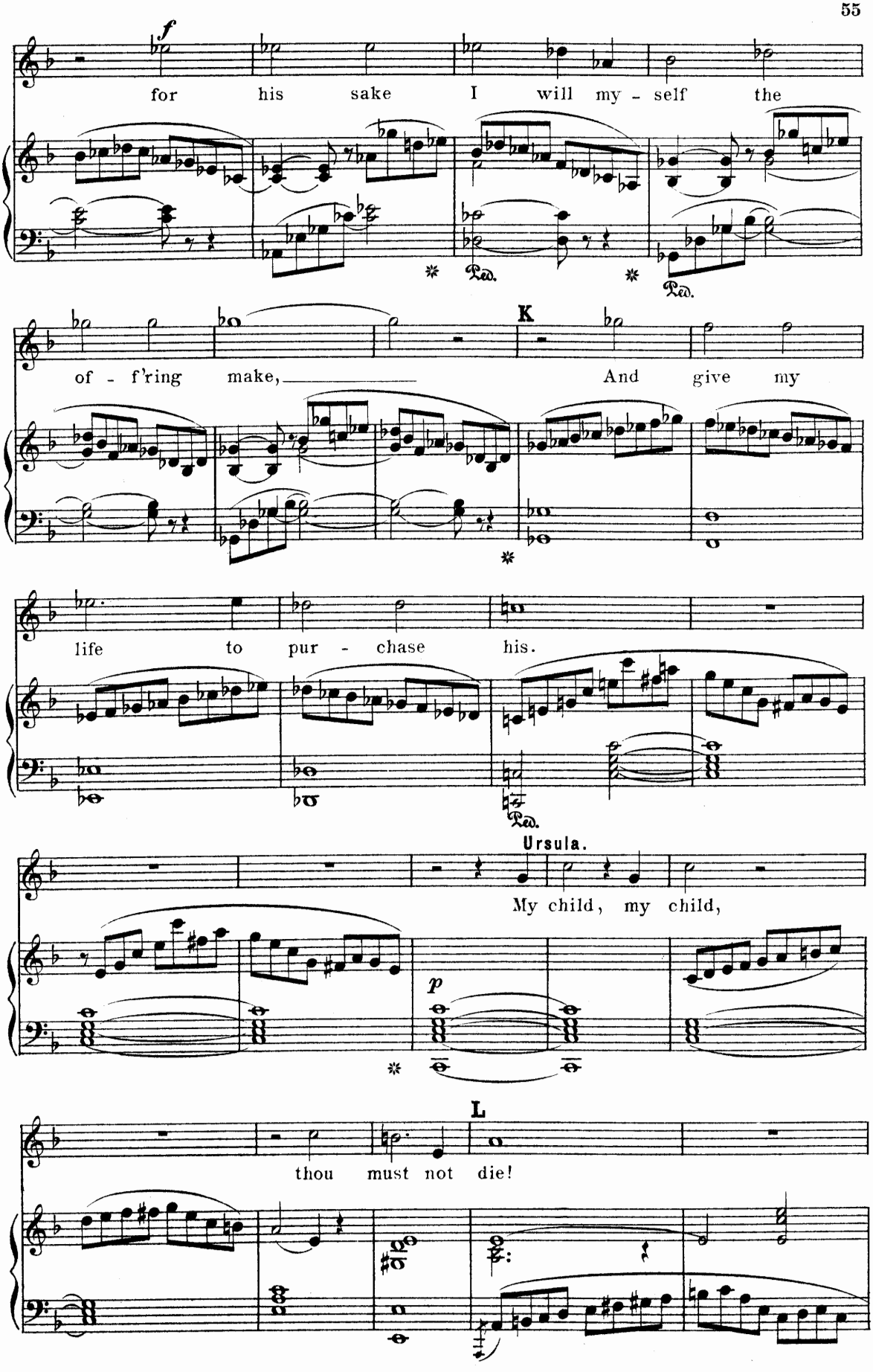

Son, the Life-giv-er! Spir - it, the Com - fort-er! Worth - y at
Son, the Life-giv-er! Spir - it, the Com - fort-er! Worth - y at
Son, the Life-giv-er! Spir - it, the Com - forter! Worth - y at
Son, the Life-giv-er! Spir - it, the Com - fort-er! Worth - y at
all times Of wor - - ship and won -
all times Of wor - - ship and won -
all times Of wor - ship and won - - -
all times Of wor - - ship and won -
F p
der! Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a -
p
der! Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a -
p
der! Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a -
F
p
der! Now to the sun - set A - gain hast Thou brought us, a -

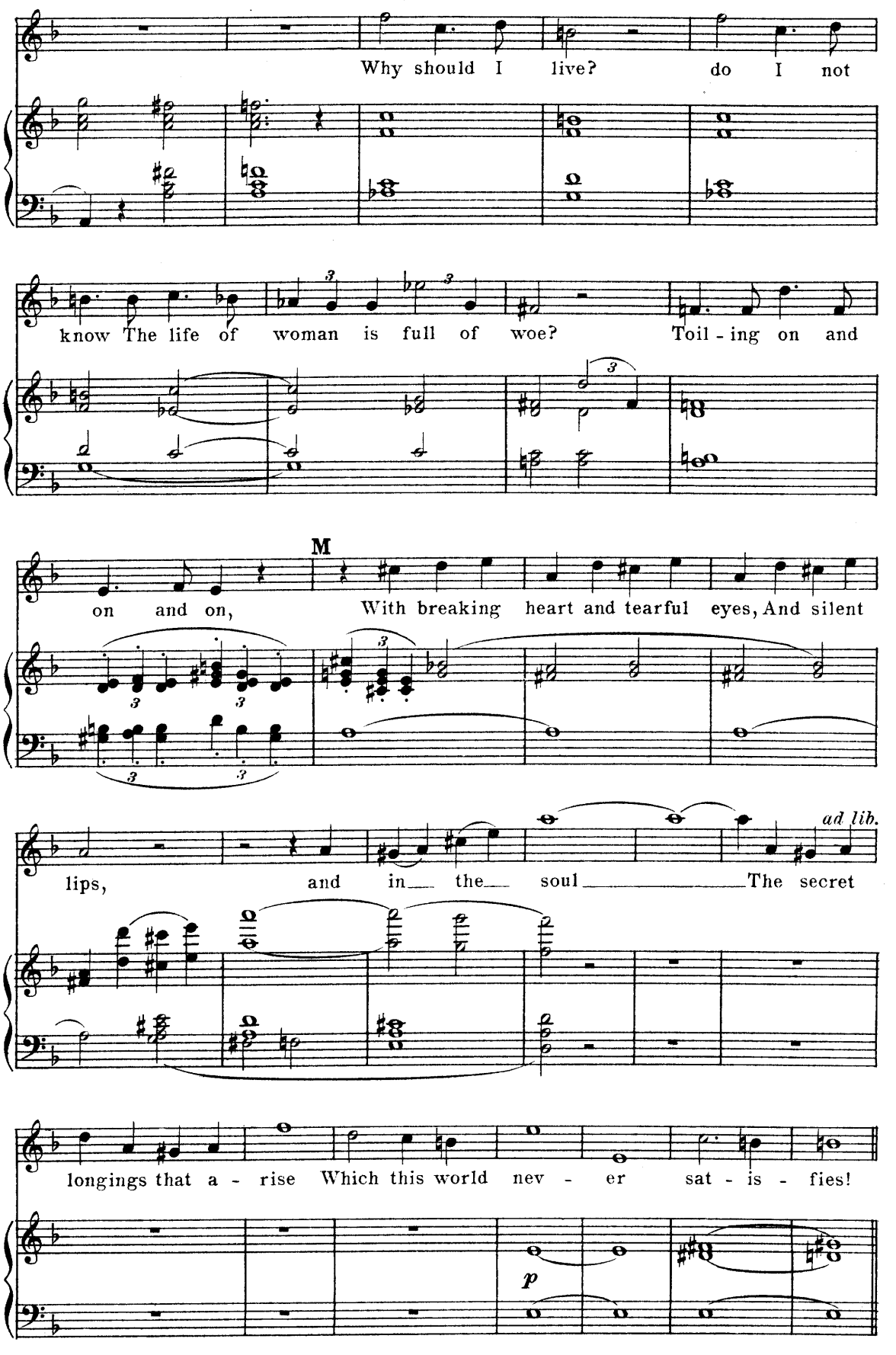

dim.
gain hast Thou brought us, And, see - ing the ev - 'ning twi - light, we
Prince Henry (at the door.)
A - - - - men.
pp
(The villagers disperse to their homes.)
bless Thee, bless Thee, a - dore Thee.
unis.

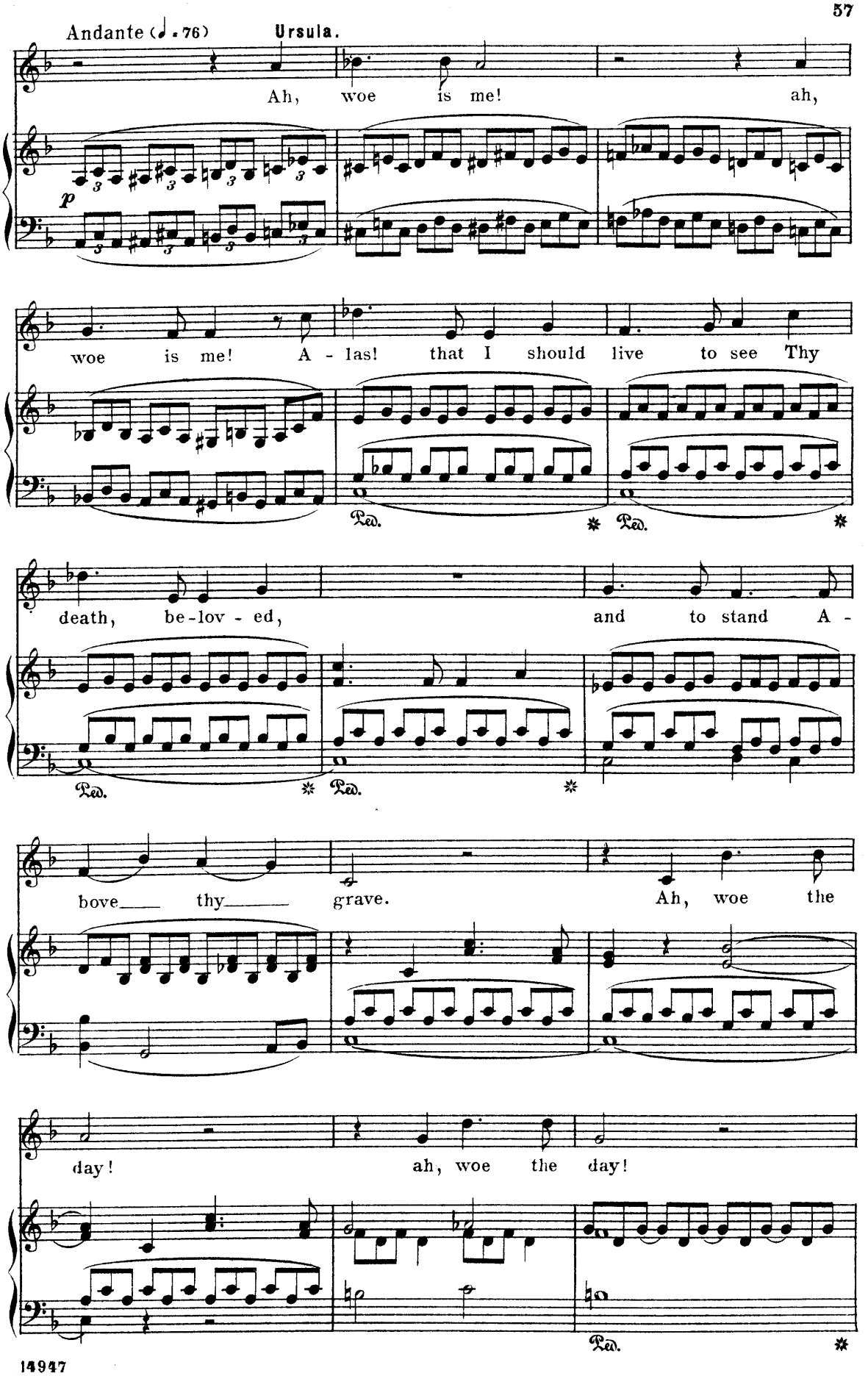

Andante (♩=84.)
p
Ursula.
Who was it said A - - - men?
Elsie.
It was the Prince. He is
G
gone again.
Would I could
do something for his sake;
Some - thing to cure his
Ursula.
sor - row and pain.
That no one can, neither
p

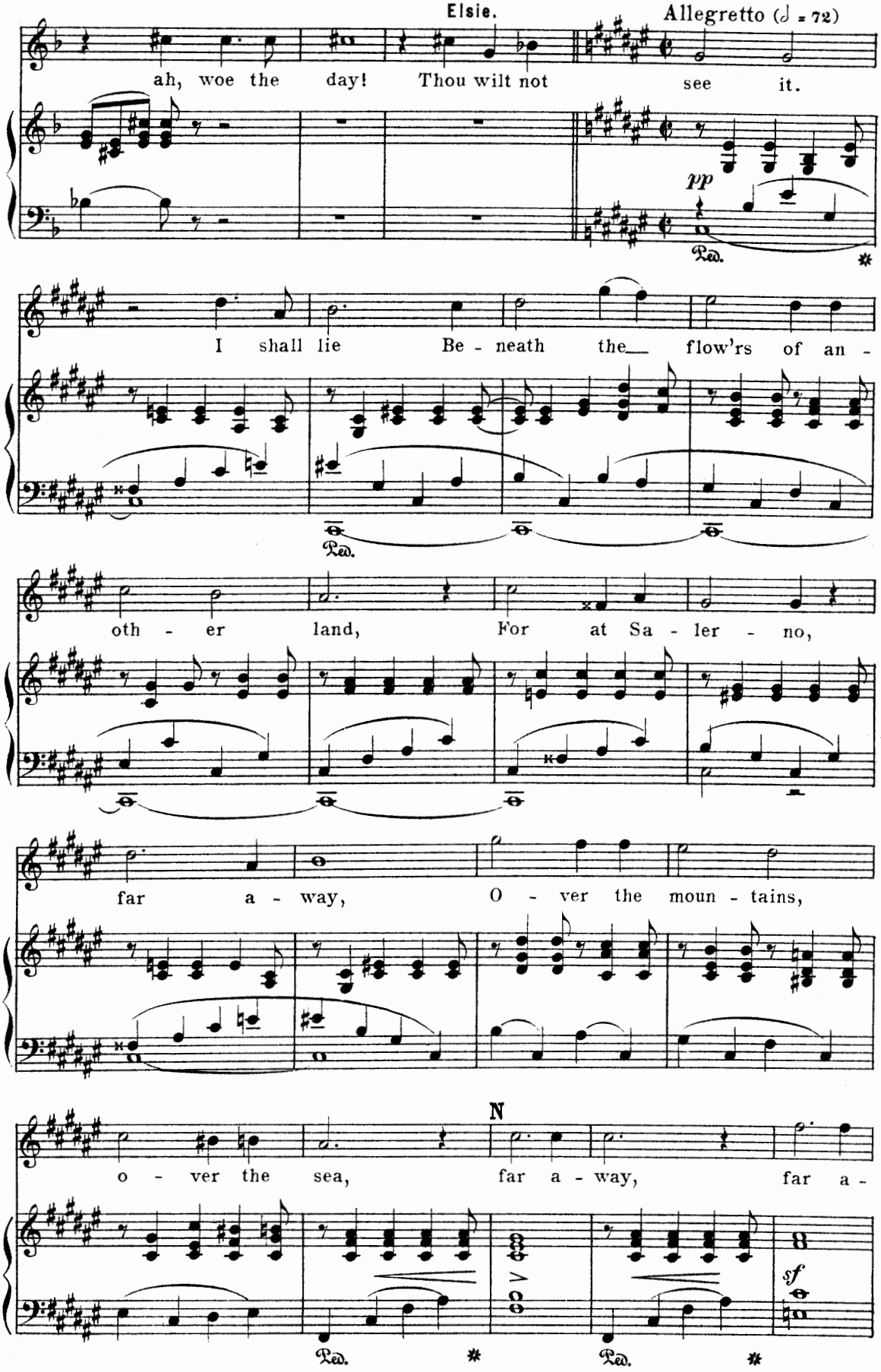

Allegro vivace. (♩= 152.)
thou nor I, Nor an-y one else.
Elsie.
And must he die?
Ursula.
Un-less some maid - - en of her own ac-
cord
Of - fers her life for that of her
lord.
H

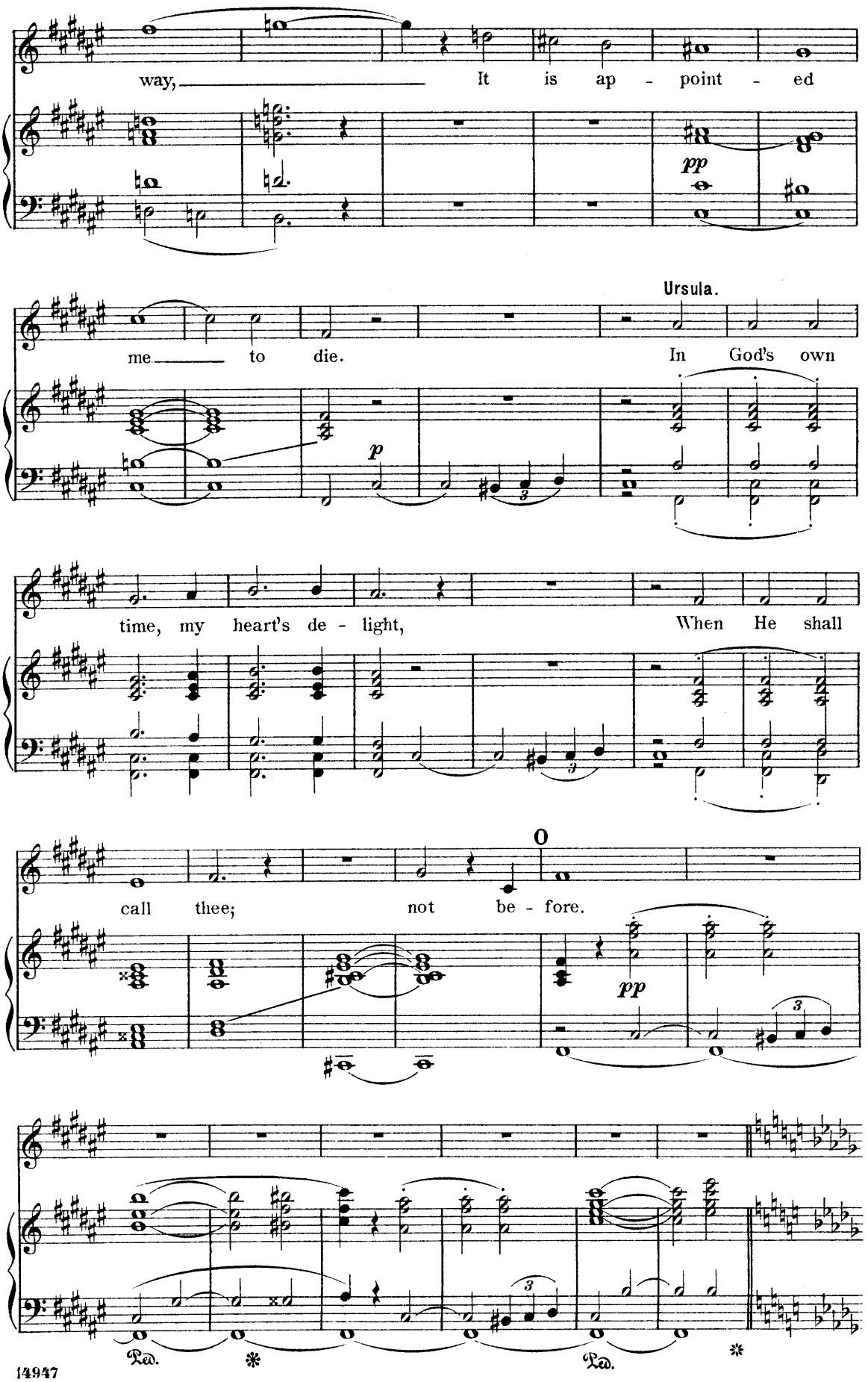

ff
fz
fz
Ped.
Elsie.
f
I
will.
pp
Ursula.
Fool - ish child, be still.
J
con fuoco
p
Elsie.
cresc.
pp
mean it tru - - ly;

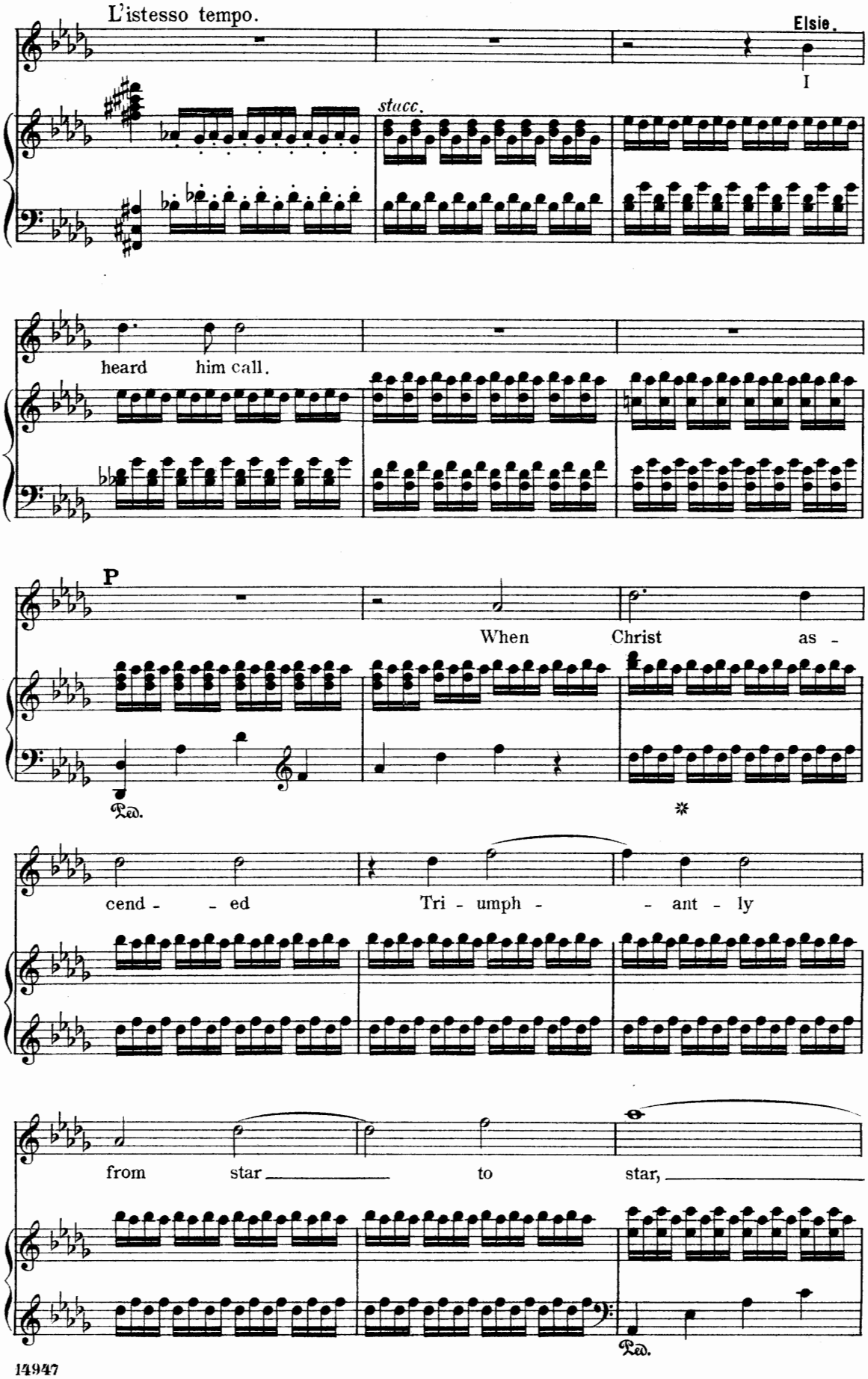

f
for his sake I will my - self the
Ped.
Ped.
K
of - f'ring make, And give my
life to pur - chase his.
Ped.
Ursula.
My child, my child,
p
L
thou must not die!

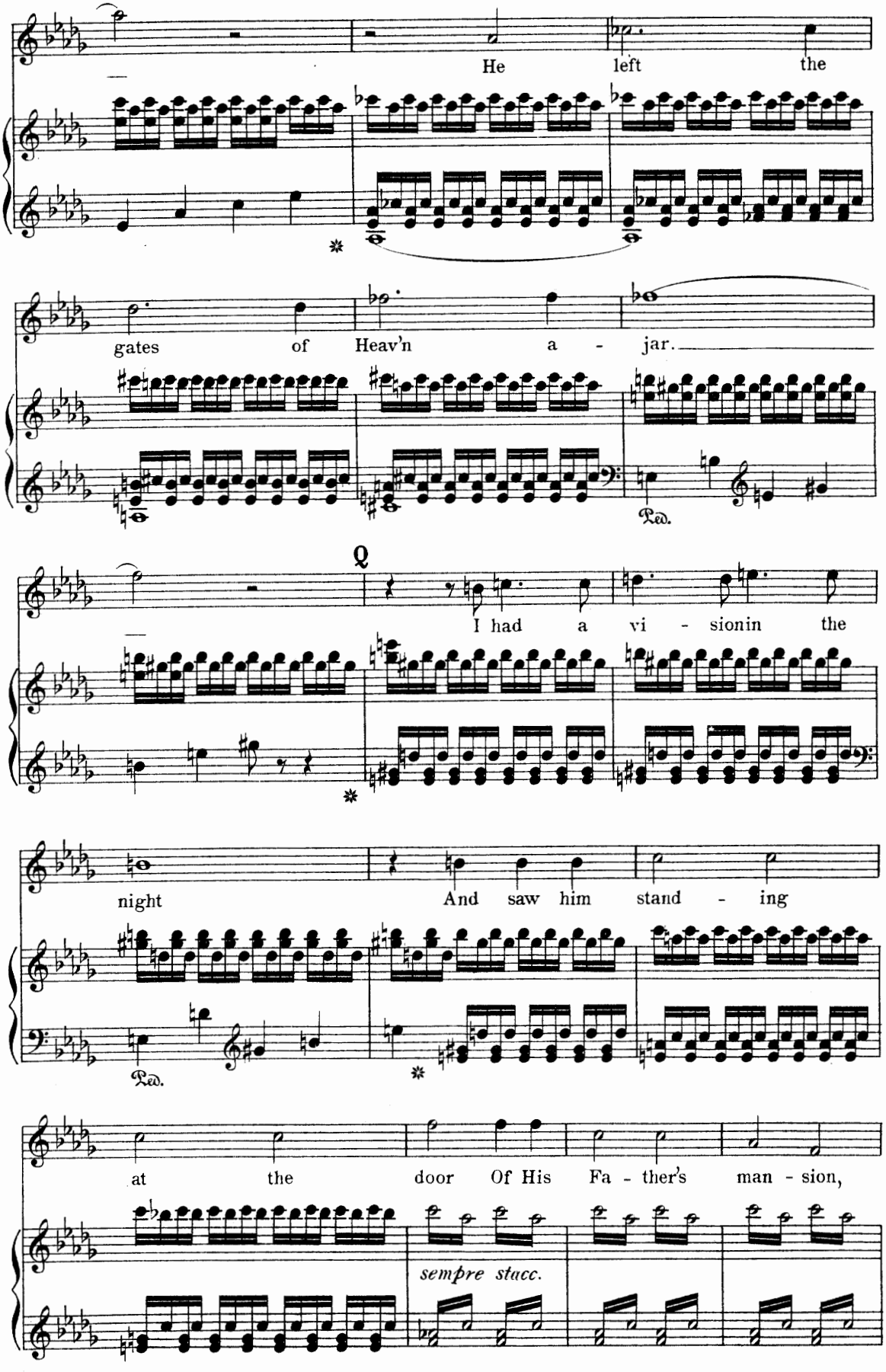

Elsie.
Why should I live? do I not
know The life of woman is full of woe? Toil - ing on and
M
on and on, With breaking heart and tearful eyes, And silent
lips, and in the soul The secret
ad lib.
longings that a - rise Which this world nev - er sat - is - fies!
p

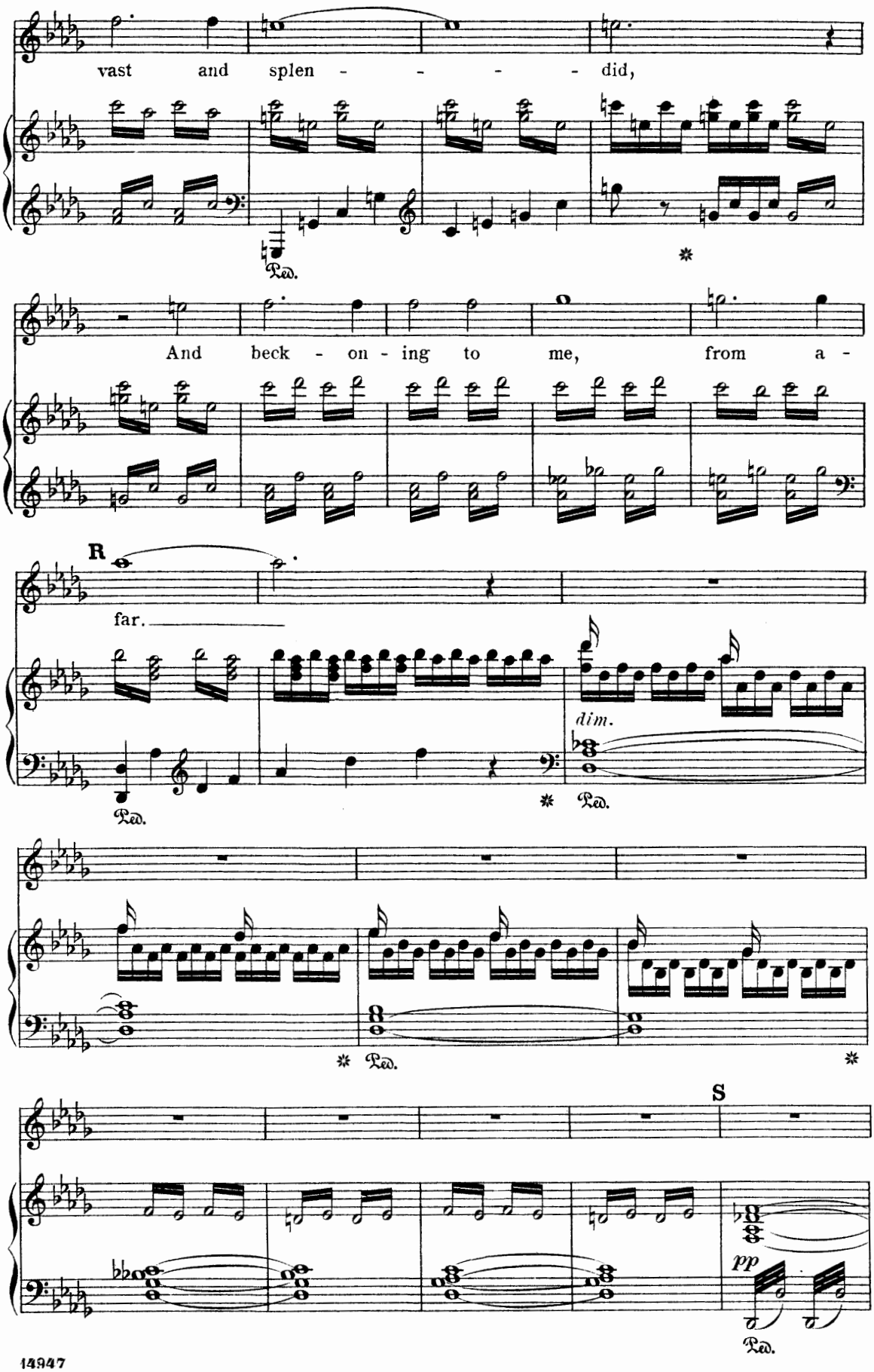

Andante (♩ = 76)
Ursula.
Ah, woe is me! ah,
p
woe is me! A - las! that I should live to see Thy
Ped.
Ped.
death, be-lov - ed, and to stand A -
Ped.
Ped.
bove thy grave. Ah, woe the
day! ah, woe the day!
Ped.

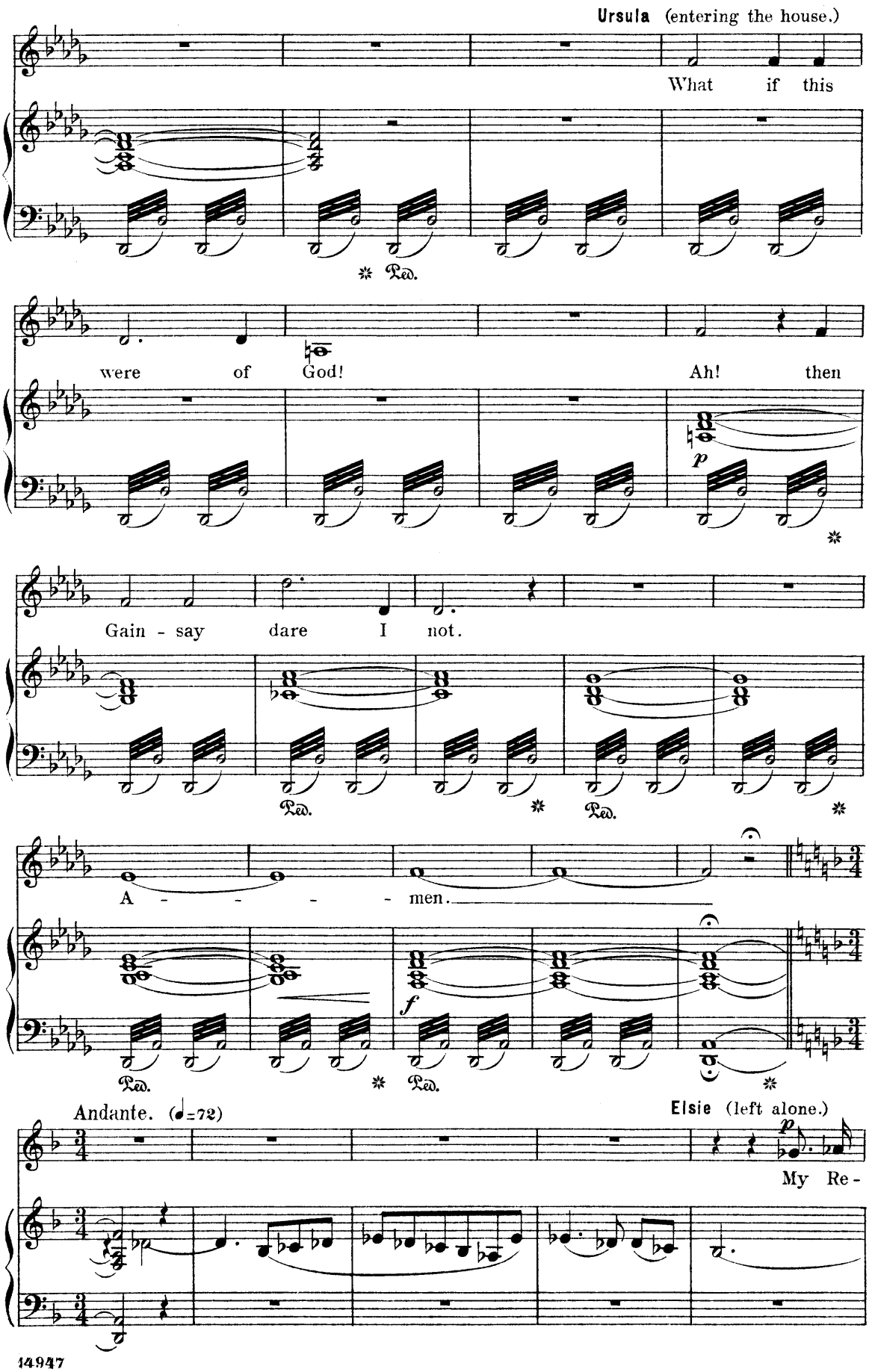

Elsie.
Allegretto (♩ = 72)
ah, woe the day! Thou wilt not see it.
pp
Ped.
I shall lie Be - neath the flow'rs of an -
Ped.
oth - er land, For at Sa - ler - no,
far a - way, O - ver the moun - tains,
N
o - ver the sea, far a - way, far a -
sf
Ped. * Ped. *

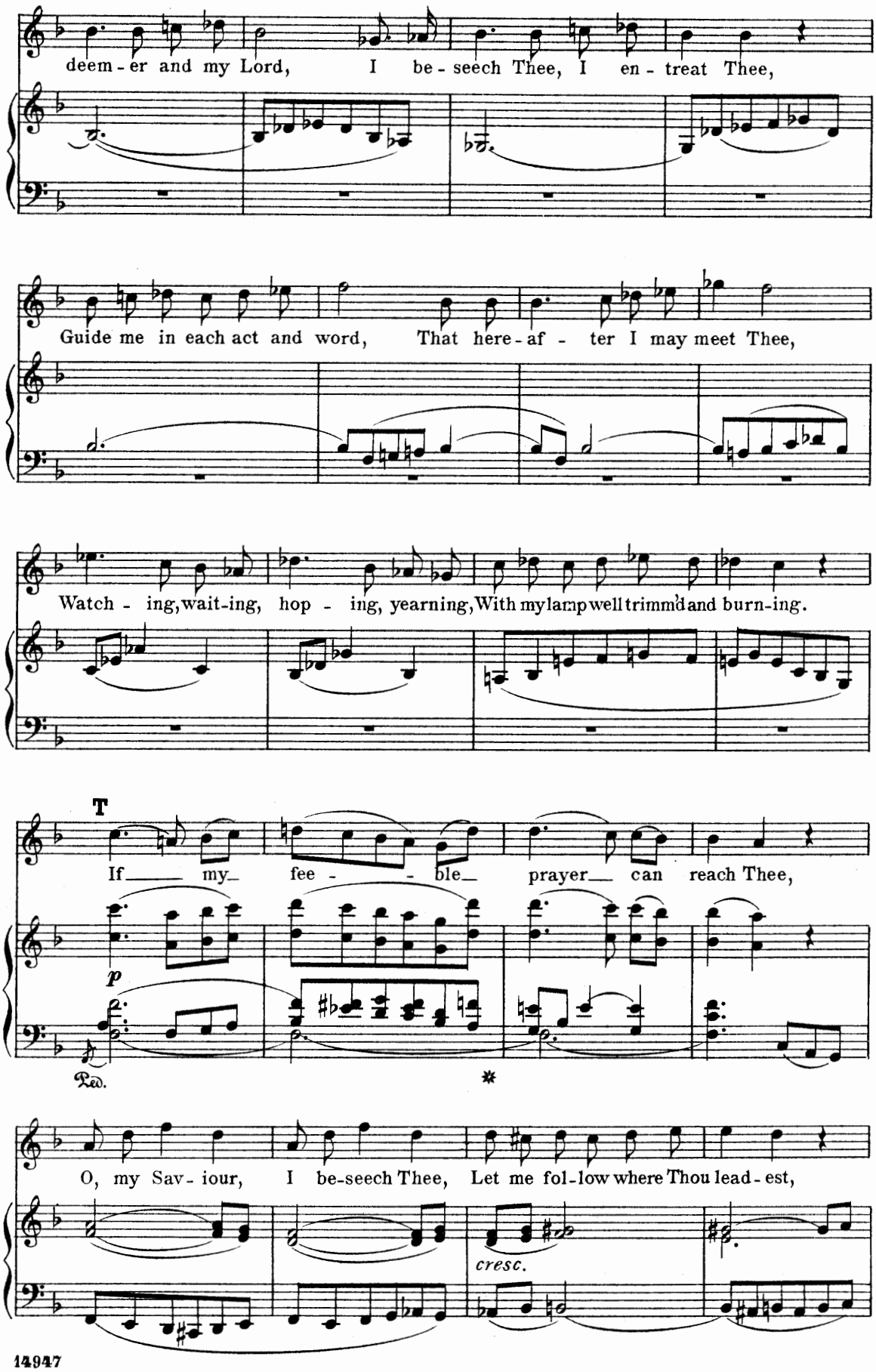

way, It is ap - point - ed
pp
Ursula.
me to die. In God's own
p
time, my heart's de - light, When He shall
call thee; not be - fore.
pp
Ped.
Ped.

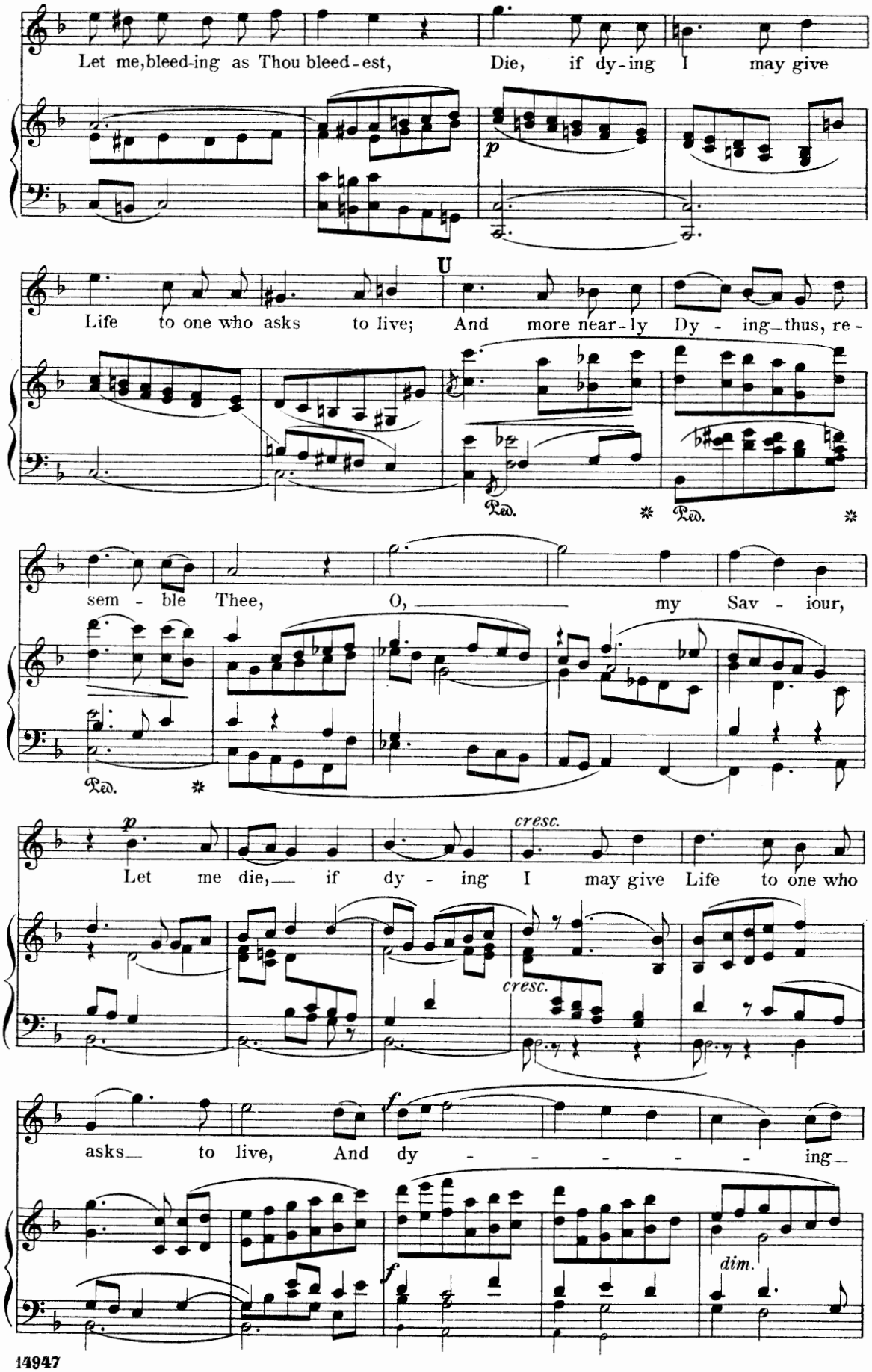

L'istesso tempo.
Elsie.
I
stacc.
heard him call.
P
When Christ as -
Ped.
cend - - ed Tri - umph - - ant - ly
from star to star,
Ped.

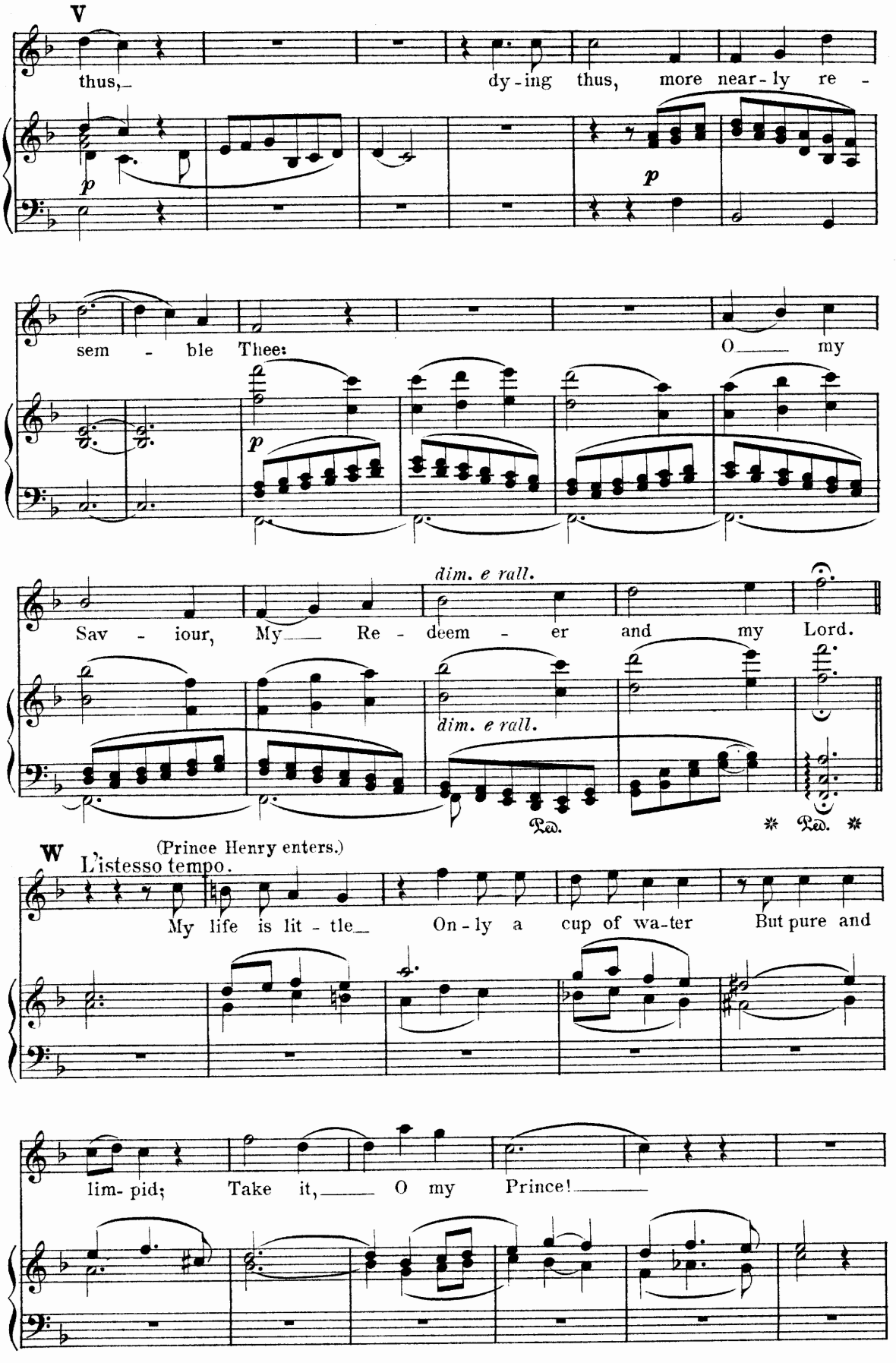

He left the
gates of Heav'n a - jar.
Ped.
Q
I had a vi - sionin the
night And saw him stand - ing
Ped.
at the door Of His Fa - ther's man - sion,
sempre stacc.

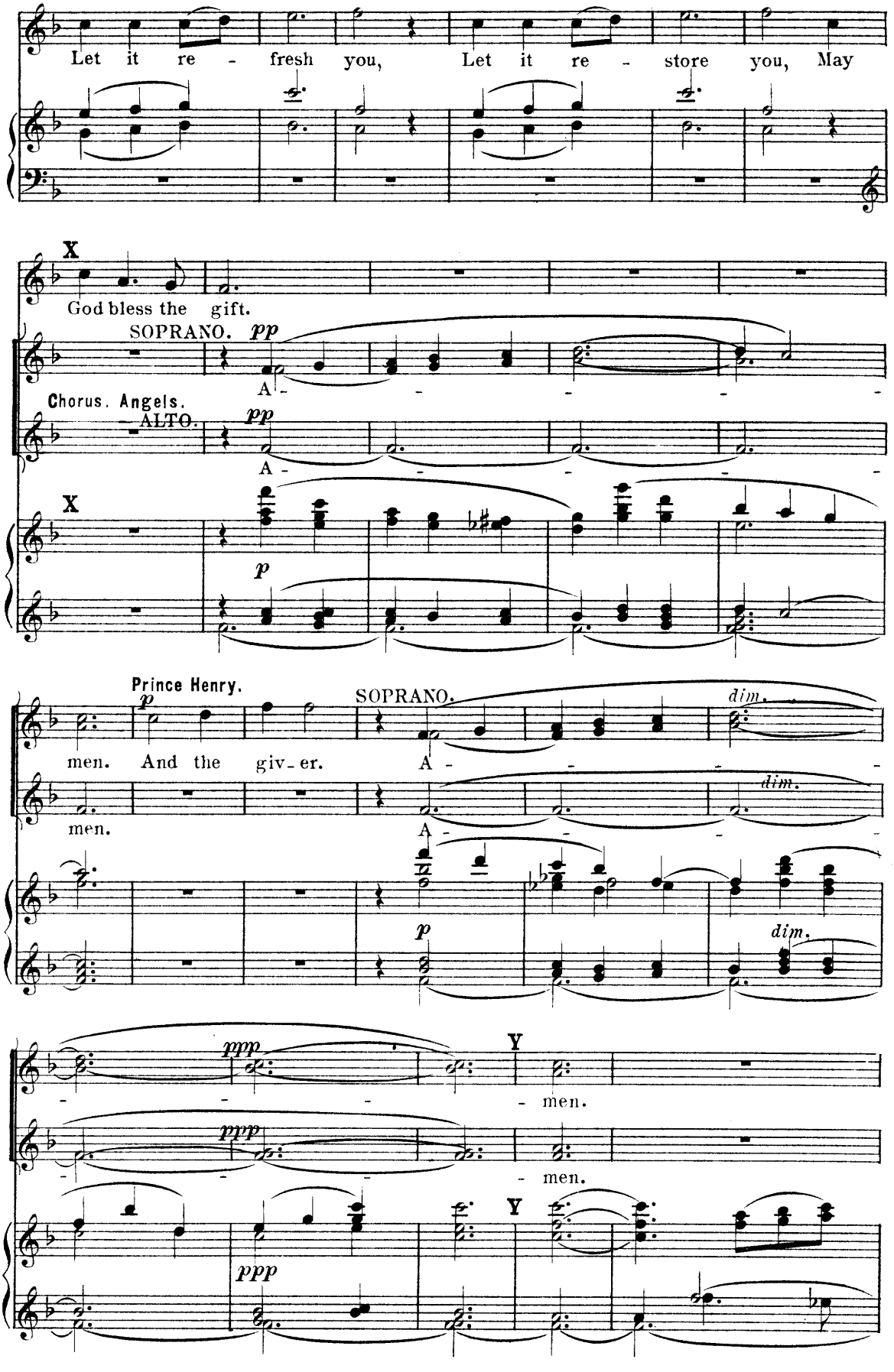

vast and splen - - - - did,
Ped.
And beck - on - ing to me, from a -
R
far.
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
S
pp
Ped.


Ursula (entering the house.)
What if this
were of God!
Ah! then
Gain - say dare I not.
A - - - - men.
Andante. (♩=72)
Elsie (left alone.)
My Re -

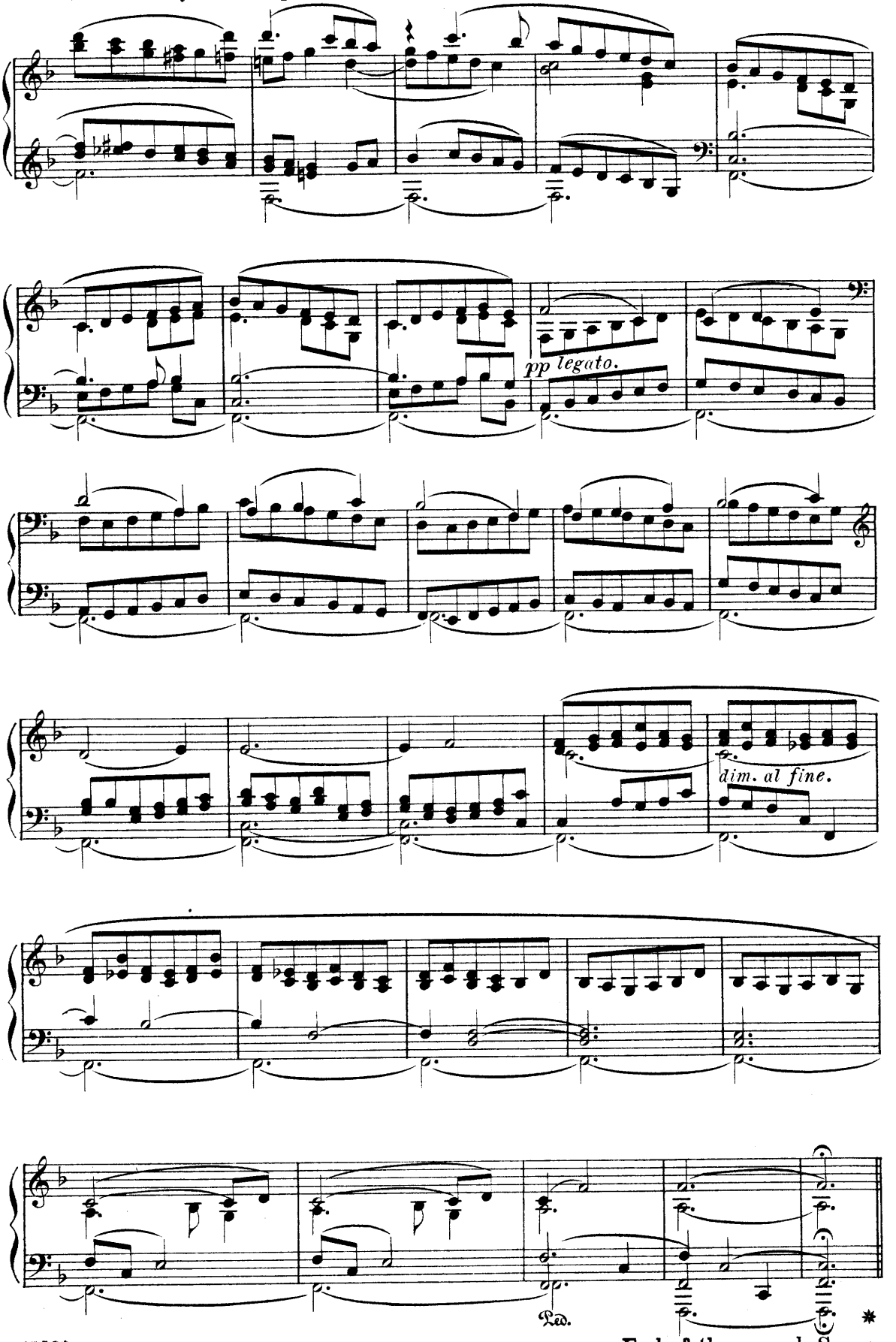

deem - er and my Lord, I be - seech Thee, I en - treat Thee,
Guide me in each act and word, That here - af - ter I may meet Thee,
Watch - ing, wait-ing, hop - ing, yearning, With my lamp well trimm'd and burn-ing.
T
If my fee - ble prayer can reach Thee,
p
Ped.
*
O, my Sav - iour, I be-seech Thee, Let me fol-low where Thou lead - est,
cresc.


Let me, bleed-ing as Thou bleed-est, Die, if dy-ing I may give
U
Life to one who asks to live; And more near-ly Dy - ing_thus, re -
sem - ble Thee, O, my Sav - iour,
Let me die, if dy - ing I may give Life to one who
cresc.
asks to live, And dy - - - - - ing_
dim.


V
thus, dy-ing thus, more near-ly re-
sem-ble Thee: O my
dim. e rall.
Sav-iour, My Re-deem-er and my Lord.
dim. e rall.
Ped. * Ped. *
W
(Prince Henry enters.)
L'istesso tempo.
My life is lit-tle On-ly a cup of wa-ter But pure and
lim-pid; Take it, O my Prince!


Let it re - fresh you, Let it re - store you, May
X
God bless the gift.
SOPRANO. pp
A -
Chorus. Angels.
ALTO.
pp
A -
X
p
Prince Henry.
p
men. And the giv - er.
SOPRANO.
A -
dim.
men.
A -
dim.
p
dim.
ppp
Y
men.
ppp
men.
Y
ppp

(Prince Henry and Elsie pass slowly into the house. It is now dark.)



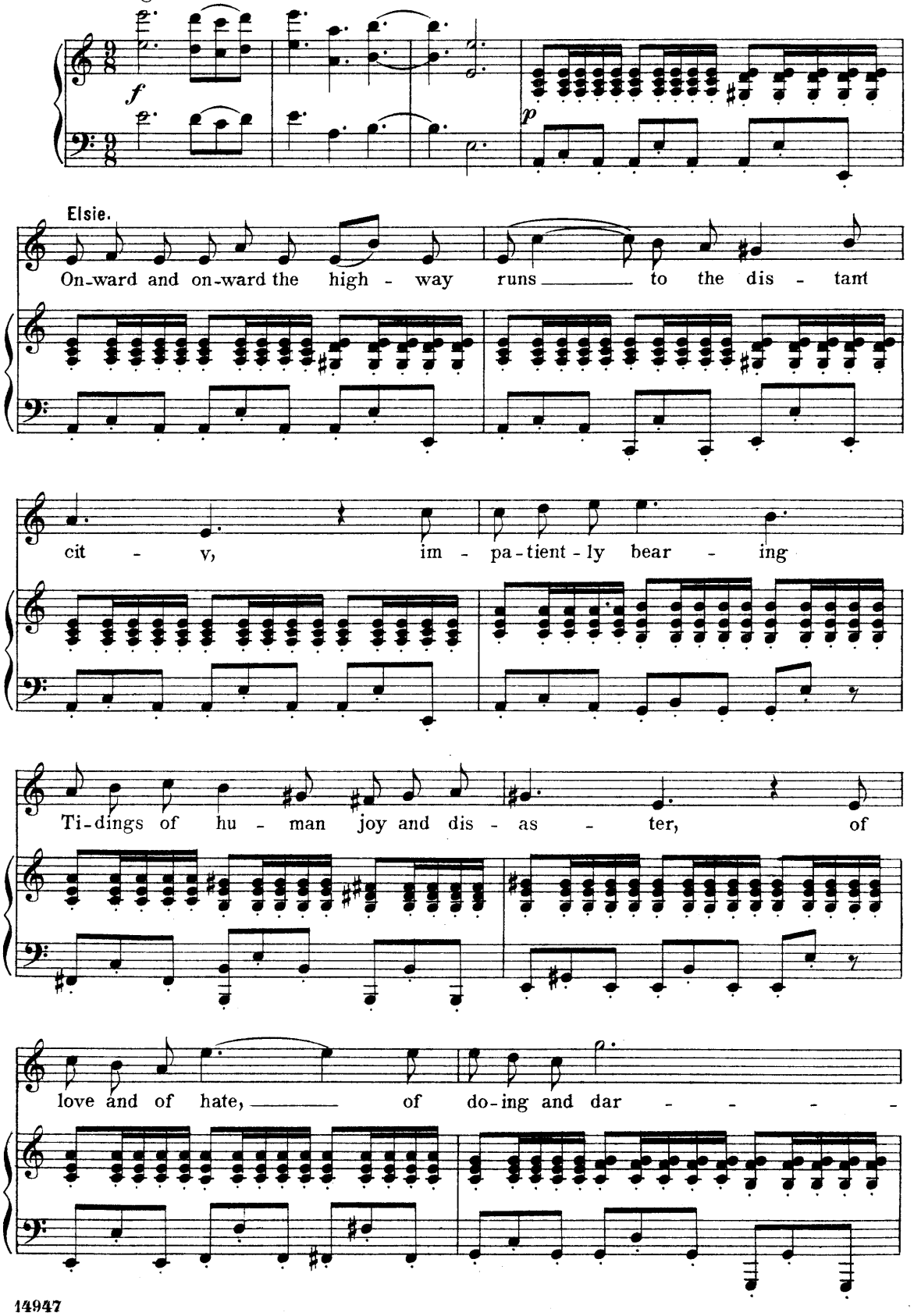
End of the second Scene.

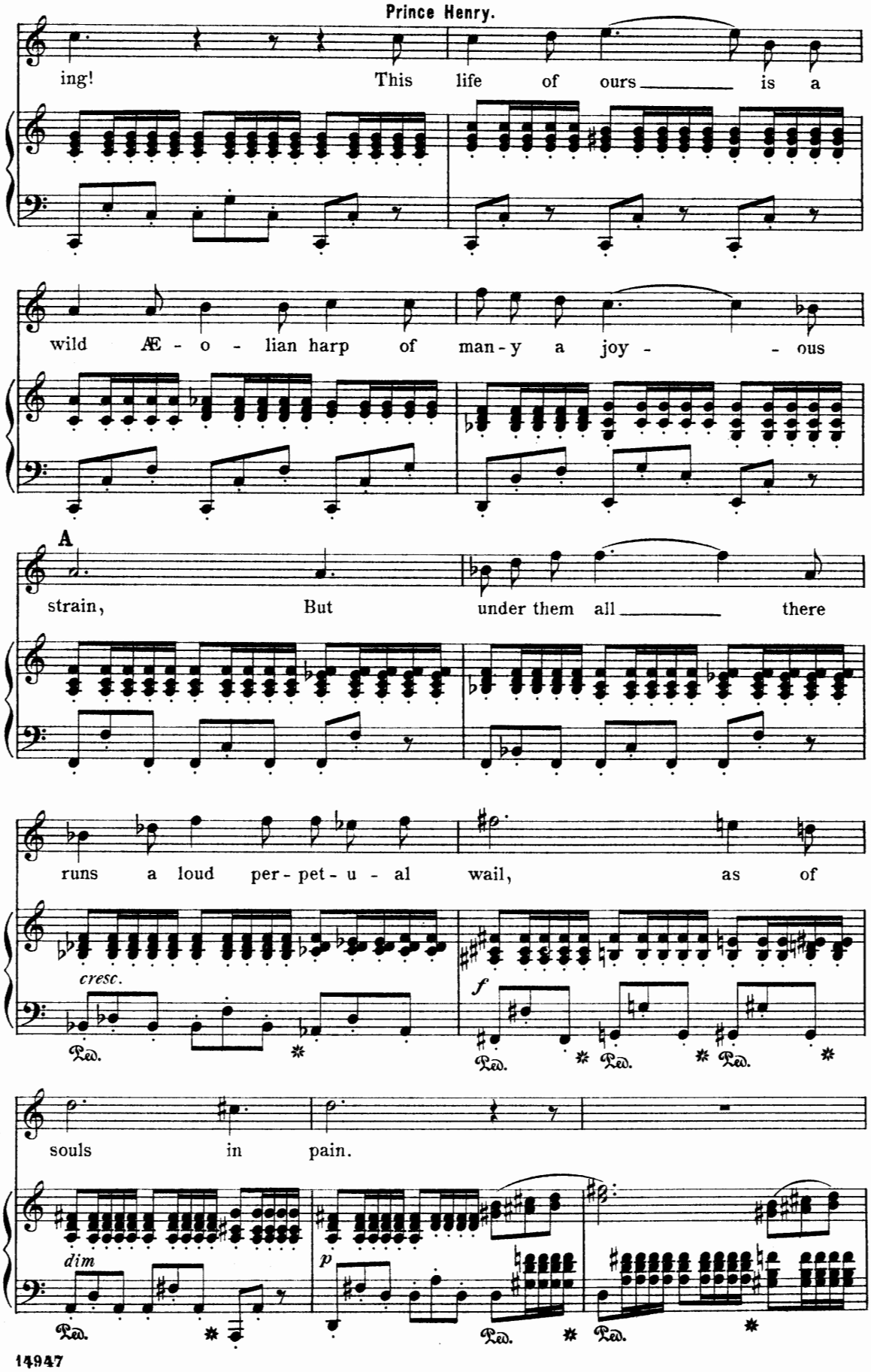
Scene III.

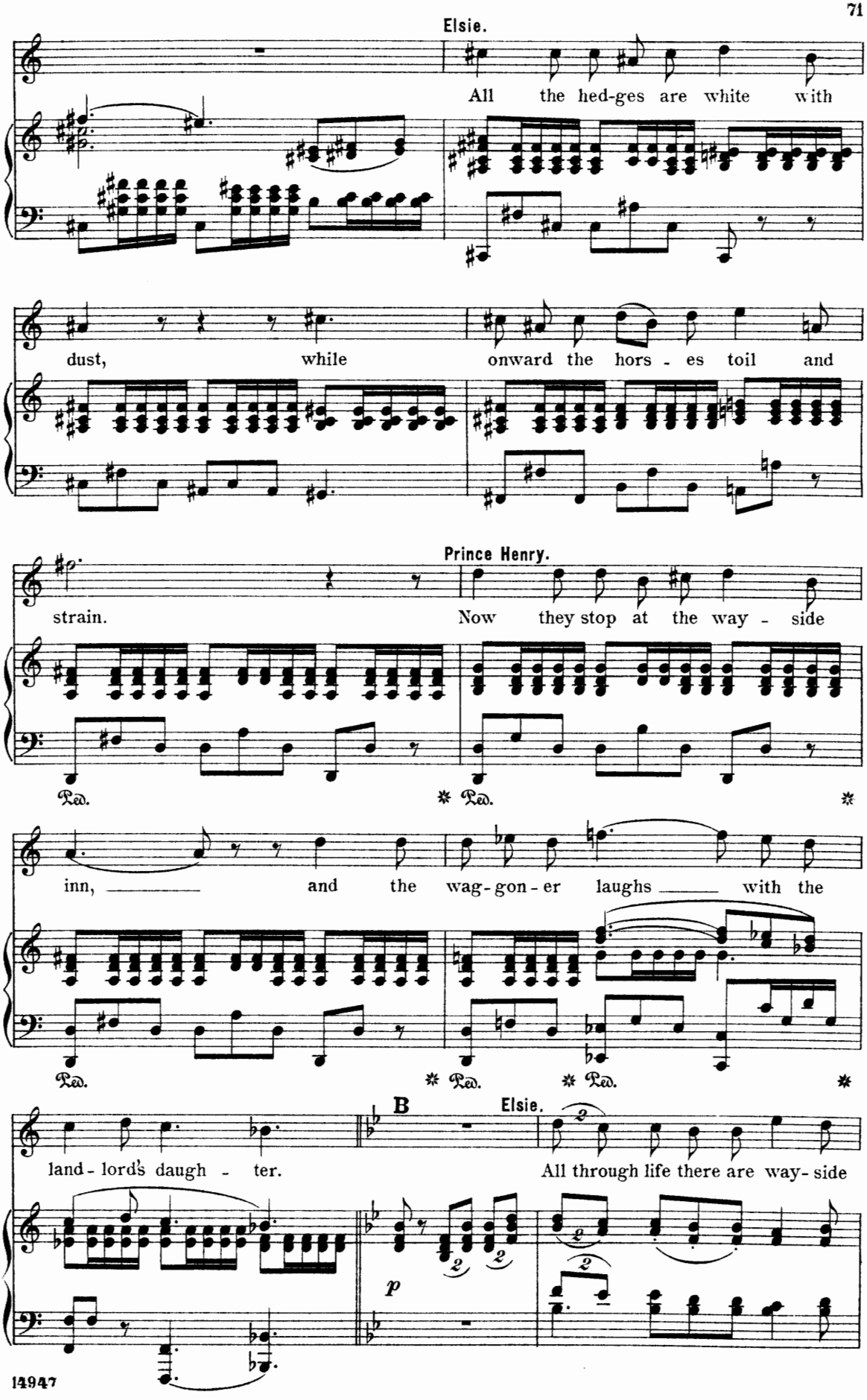
Elsie, Prince Henry, Lucifer and Chorus.

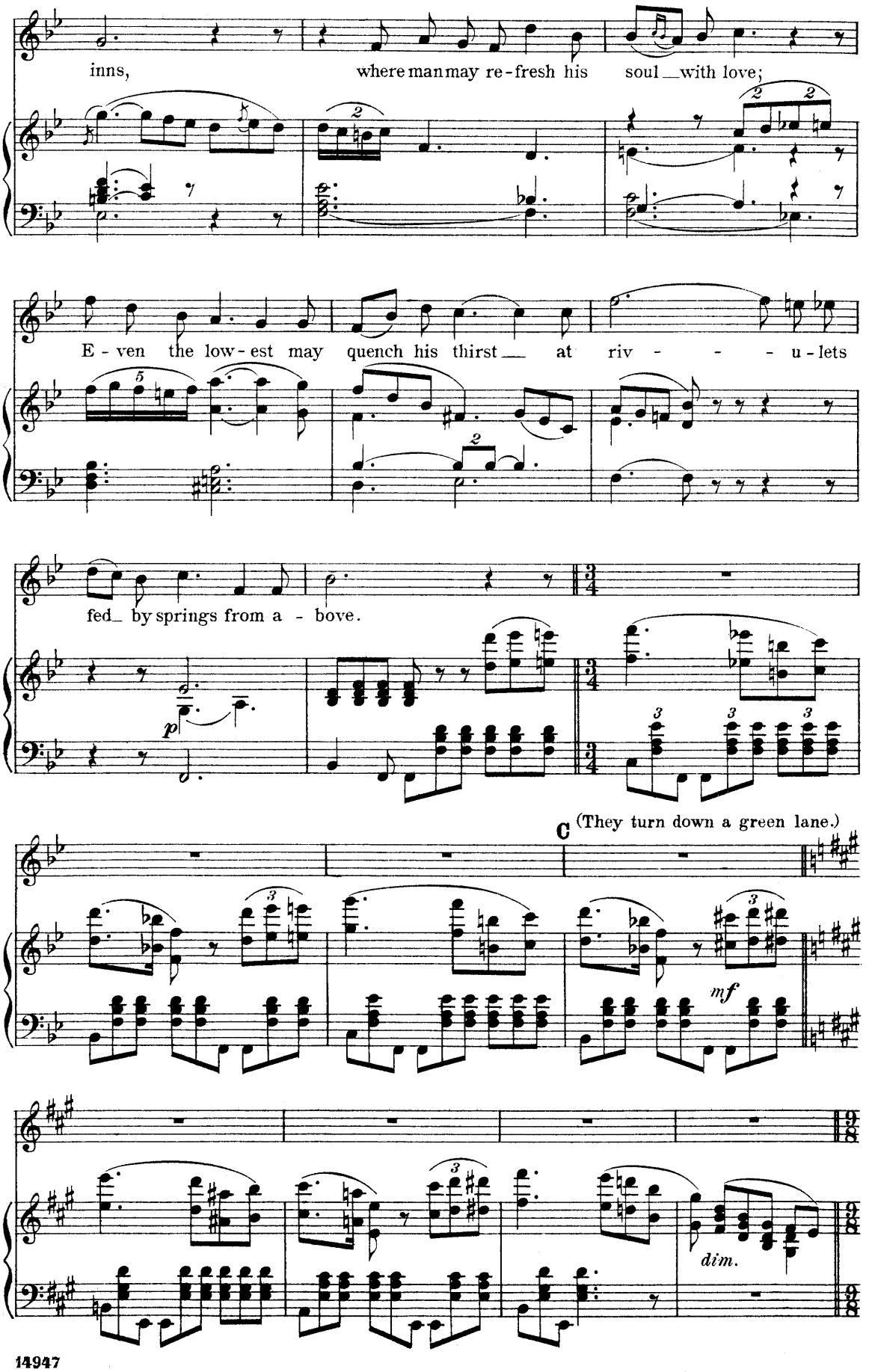
On the road to Salerno. Prince Henry, Elsie and their attendants.

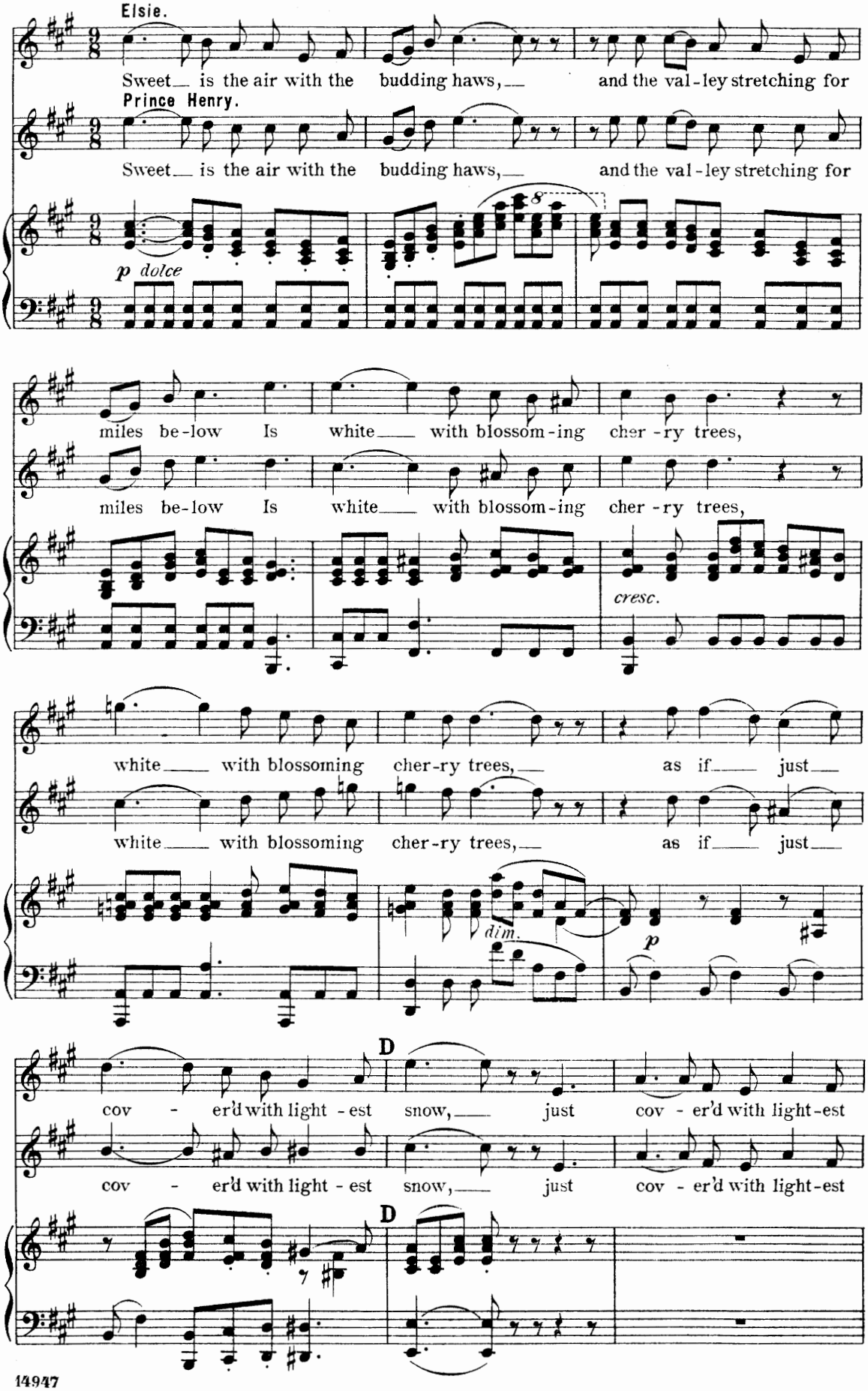
Allegretto moderato. (♩. = 69)

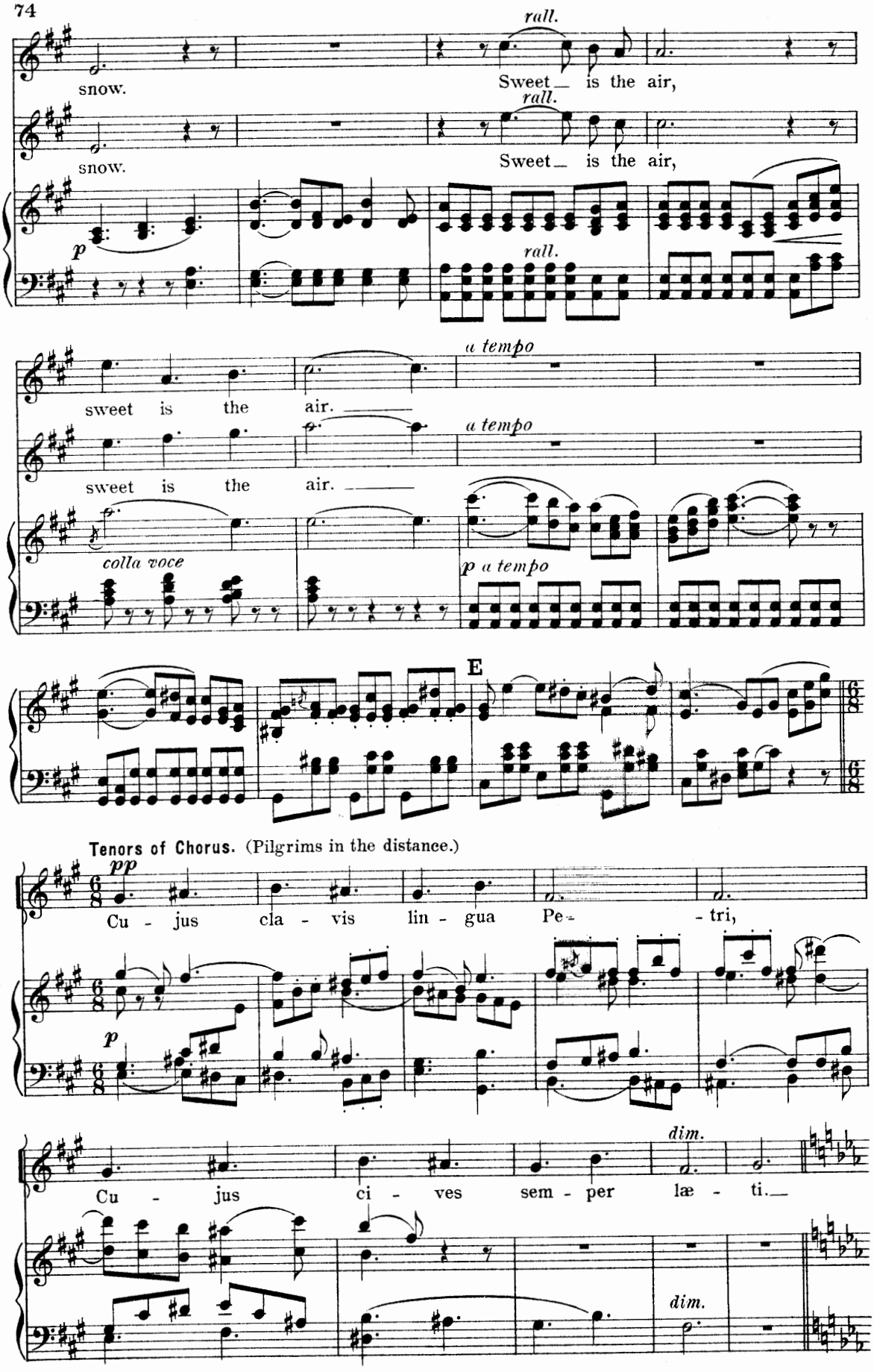


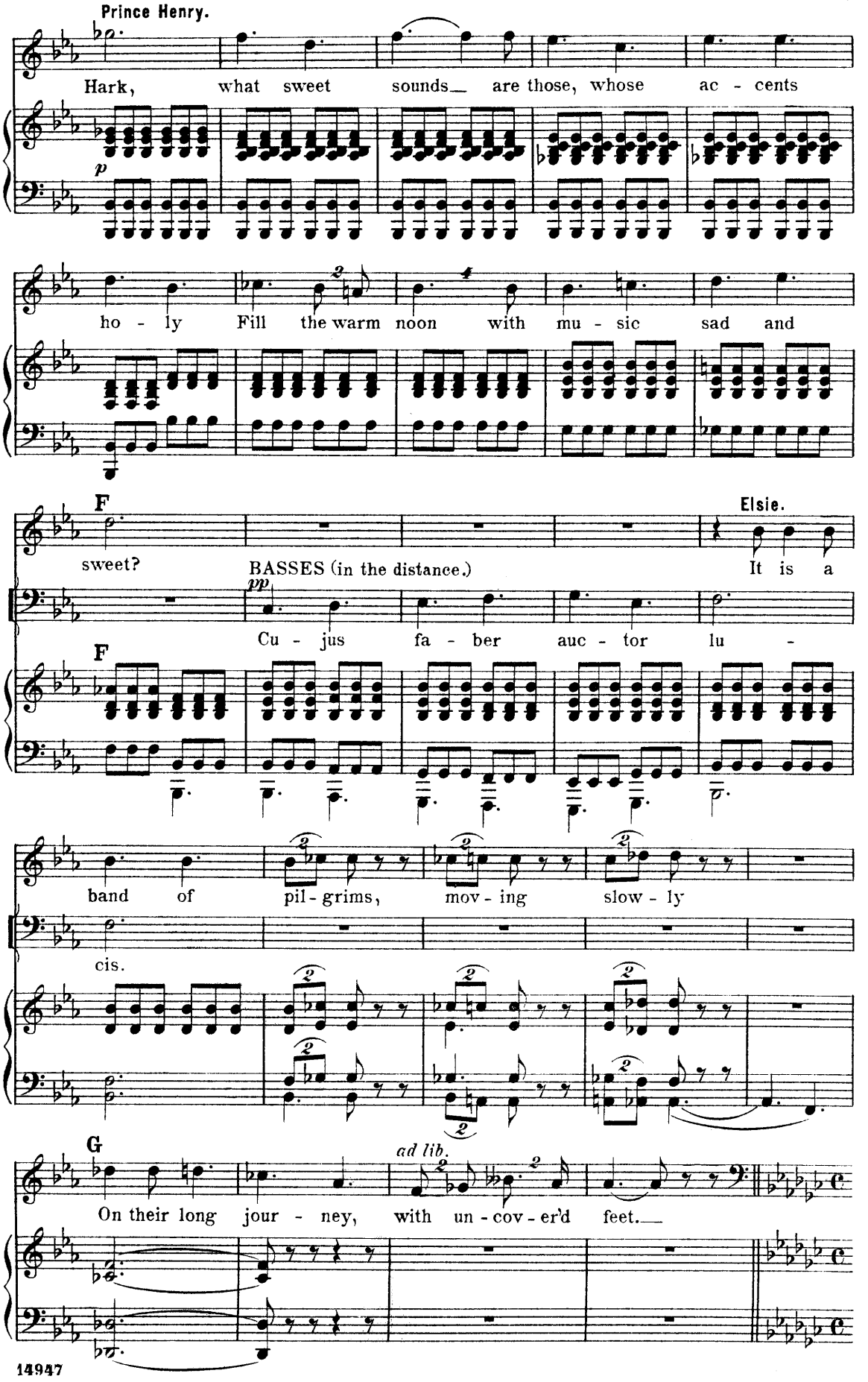

Prince Henry.
ing! This life of ours is a
wild Æ - o - lian harp of man - y a joy - - ous
A
strain, But under them all there
runs a loud per - pet - u - al wail, as of
cresc.
f
souls in pain.
dim
p


Elsie.
All the hed-ges are white with
dust, while onward the hors - es toil and
Prince Henry.
strain. Now they stop at the way - side
Ped. * Ped. *
inn, and the wag-gon-er laughs with the
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
B
Elsie.
land-lord's daugh - ter. All through life there are way-side
p


inns, where man may re-fresh his soul with love;
E-ven the low-est may quench his thirst at riv - - - u-lets
fed by springs from a-bove.
p
C
(They turn down a green lane.)
mf
dim.

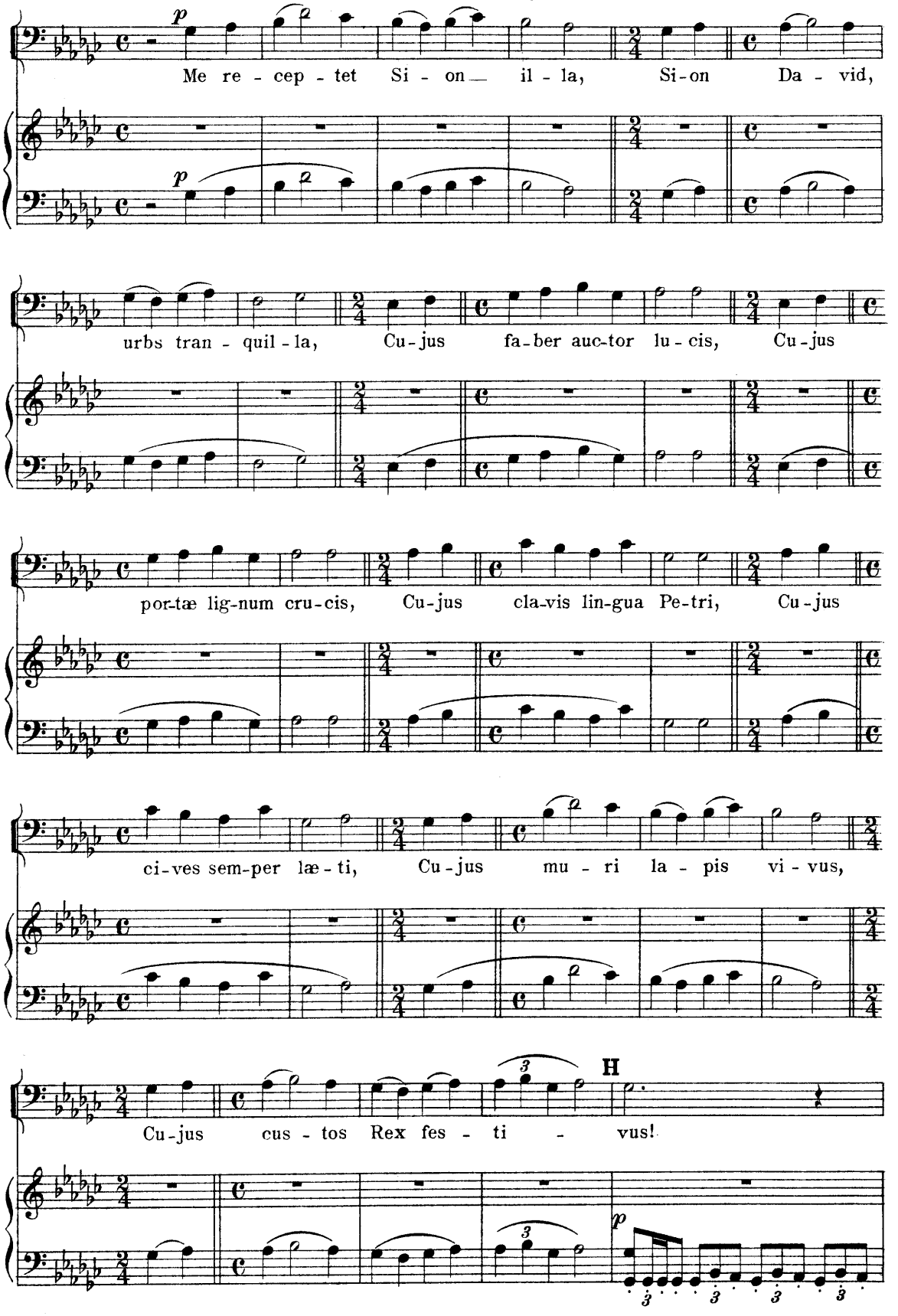

Elsie.
Sweet is the air with the budding haws, and the val-ley stretching for
Prince Henry.
Sweet is the air with the budding haws, and the val-ley stretching for
p dolce
miles be-low Is white with blossom-ing cher-ry trees,
miles be-low Is white with blossom-ing cher-ry trees,
cresc.
white with blossoming cher-ry trees, as if just
white with blossoming cher-ry trees, as if just
dim.
p
D
cov - er'd with light-est snow, just cov - er'd with light-est
cov - er'd with light-est snow, just cov - er'd with light-est
D


rall.
snow.
Sweet_ is the air,
rall.
snow.
Sweet_ is the air,
p
rall.
a tempo
sweet is the air.
a tempo
sweet is the air.
colla voce
p a tempo
E
Tenors of Chorus. (Pilgrims in the distance.)
pp
Cu - jus cla - vis lin - gua Pe - tri,
p
dim.
Cu - jus ci - ves sem - per læ - ti.
dim.

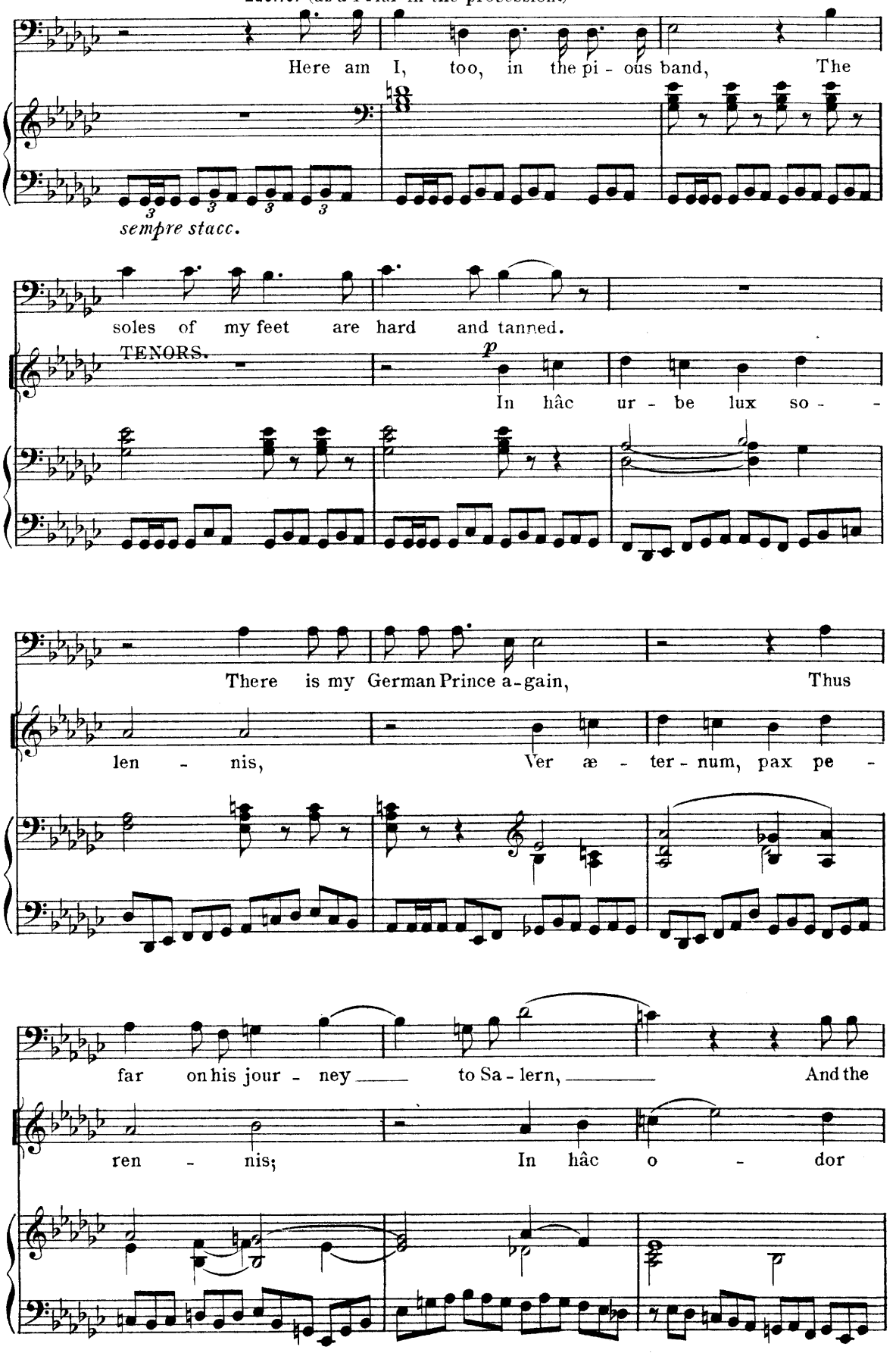

Prince Henry.
Hark, what sweet sounds are those, whose ac - cents
p
ho - ly Fill the warm noon with mu - sic sad and
F
Elsie.
sweet?
BASSES (in the distance.)
It is a
pp
Cu - jus fa - ber auc - tor lu -
F
band of pil - grims, mov - ing slow - ly
cis.
G
ad lib.
On their long jour - ney, with un - cov - er'd feet.

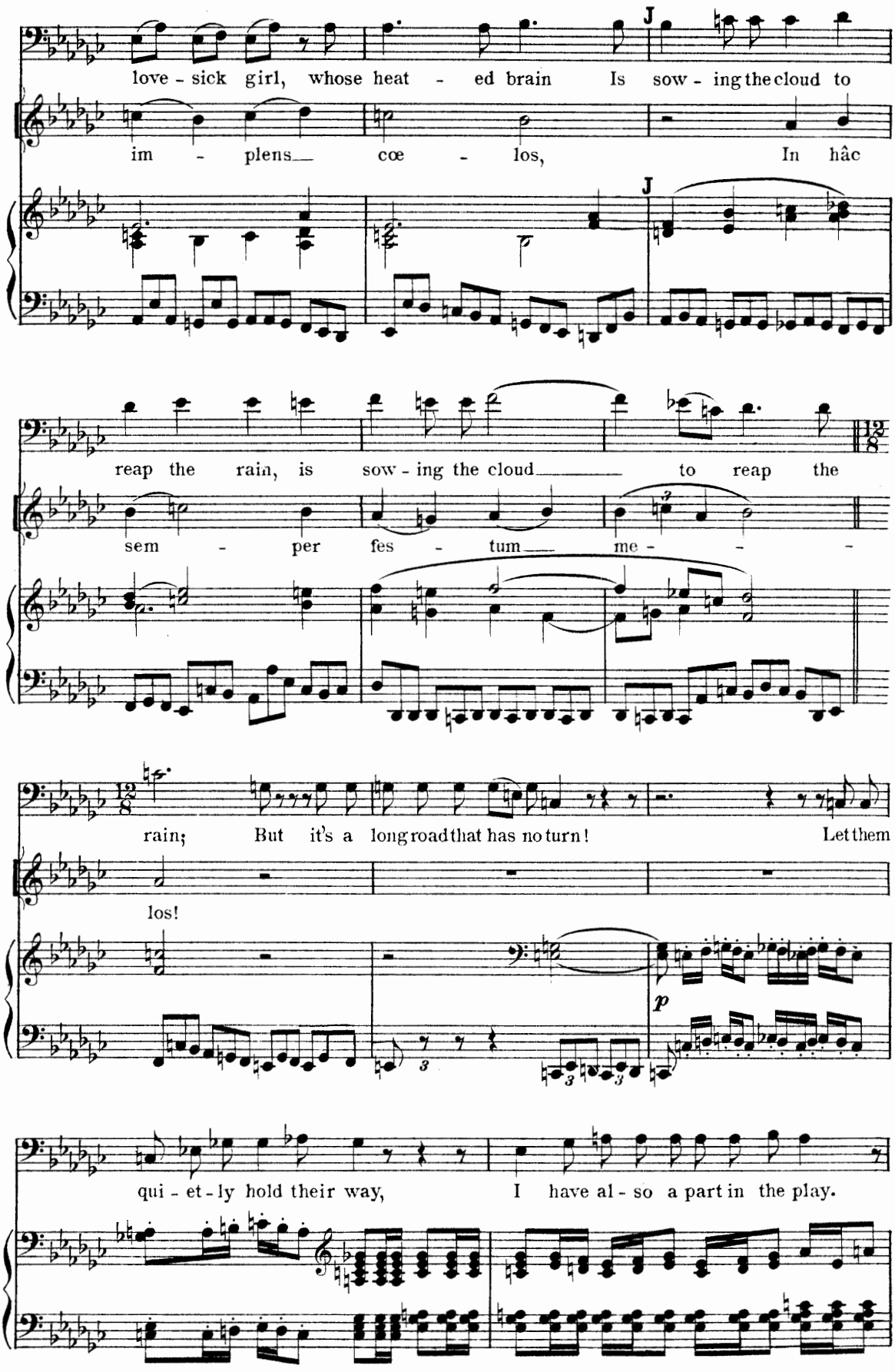
Andante, l'istesso tempo. (♩ = 72)

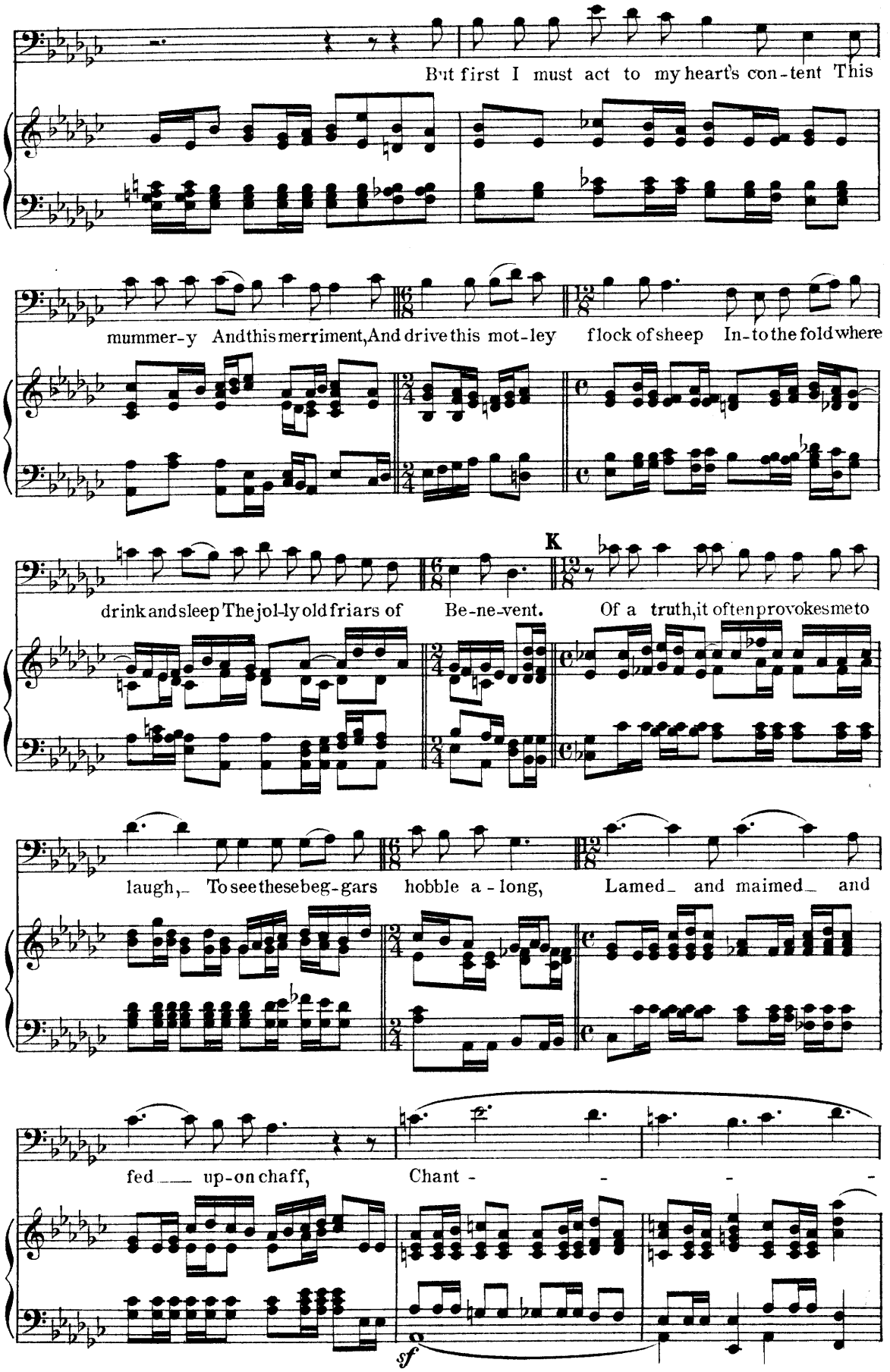
TENORS & BASSES. (Pilgrims, chanting the Hymn of St. Hildebert.)

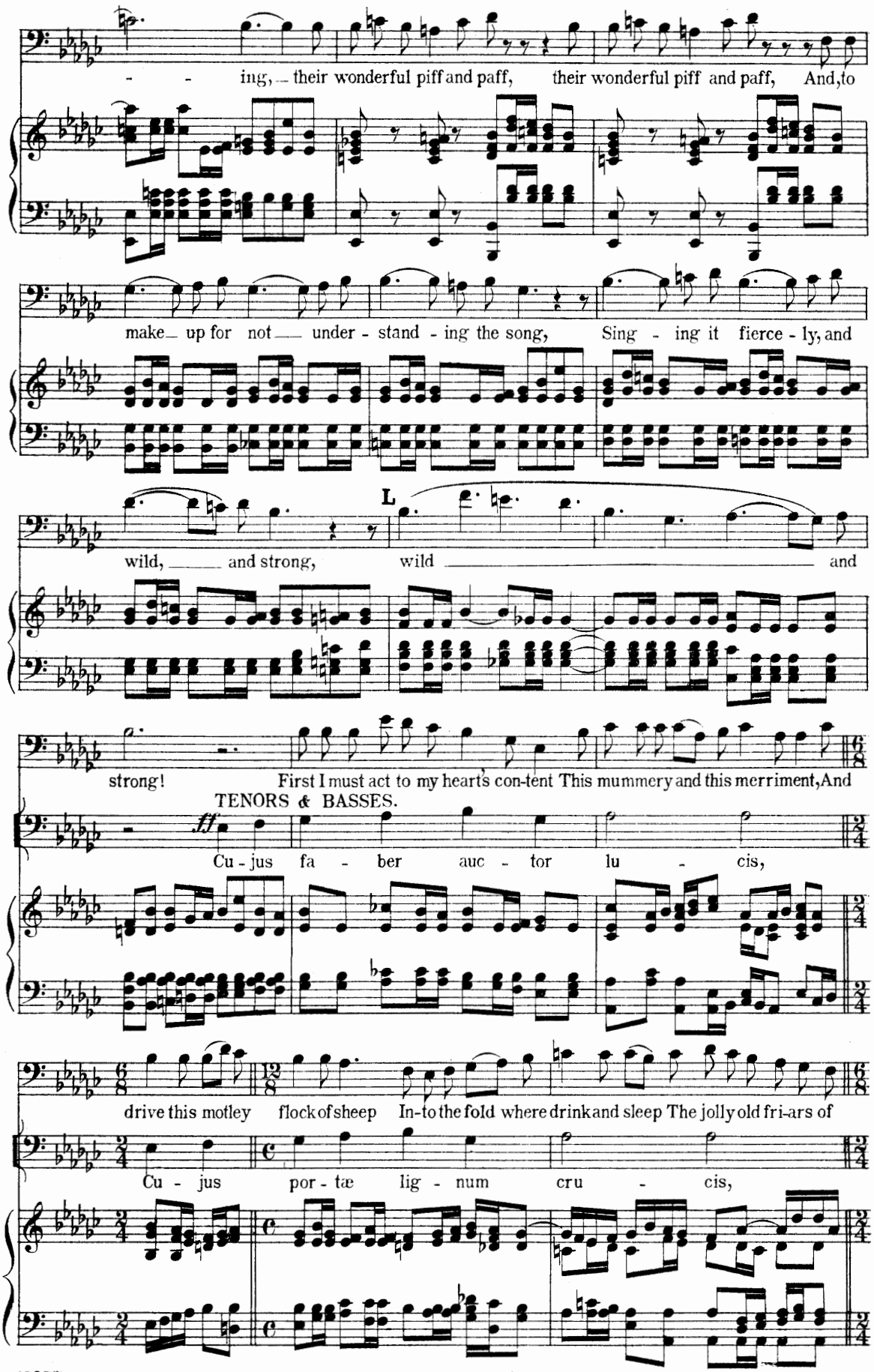


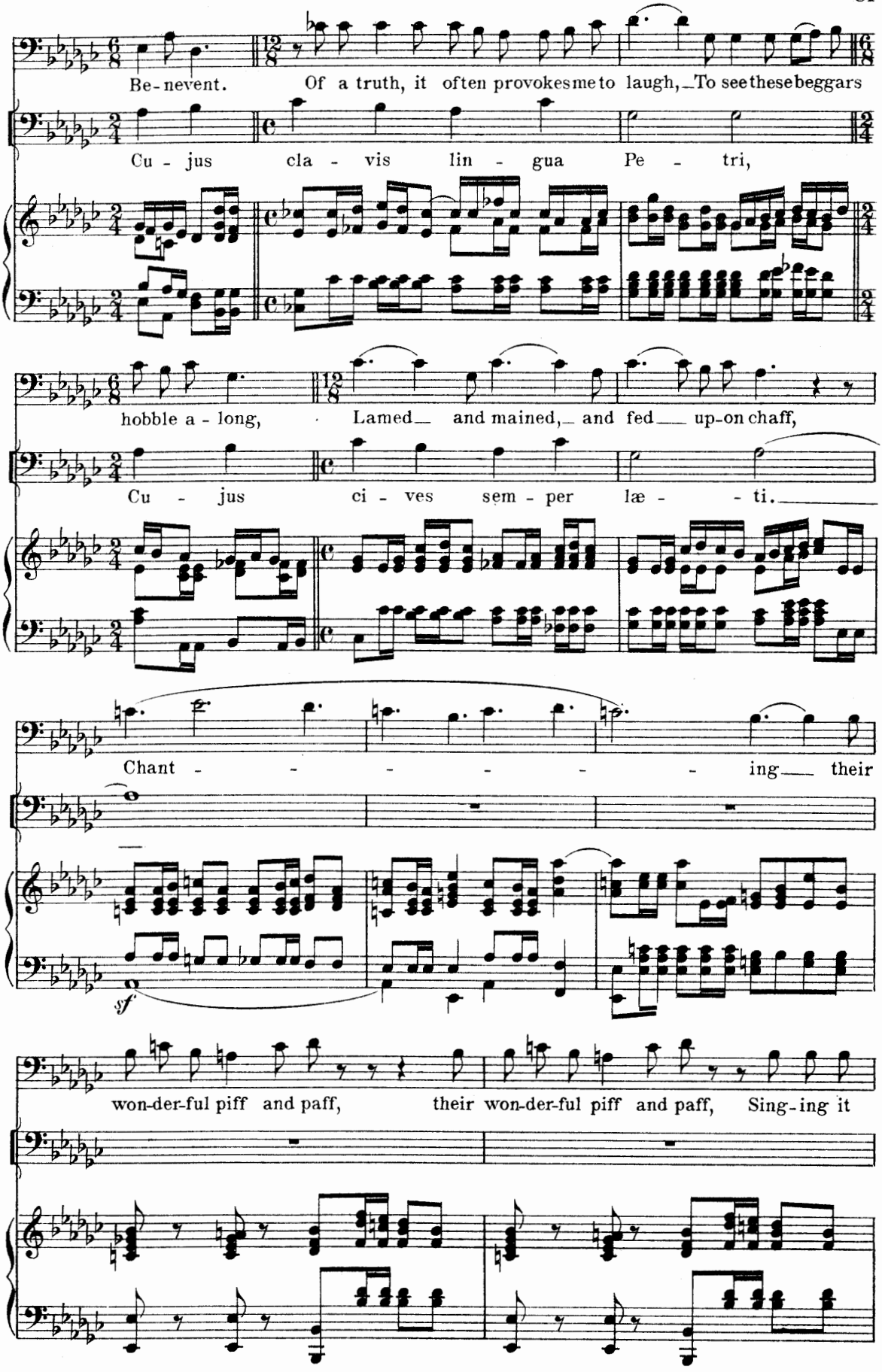
Lucifer (as a Friar in the procession.)

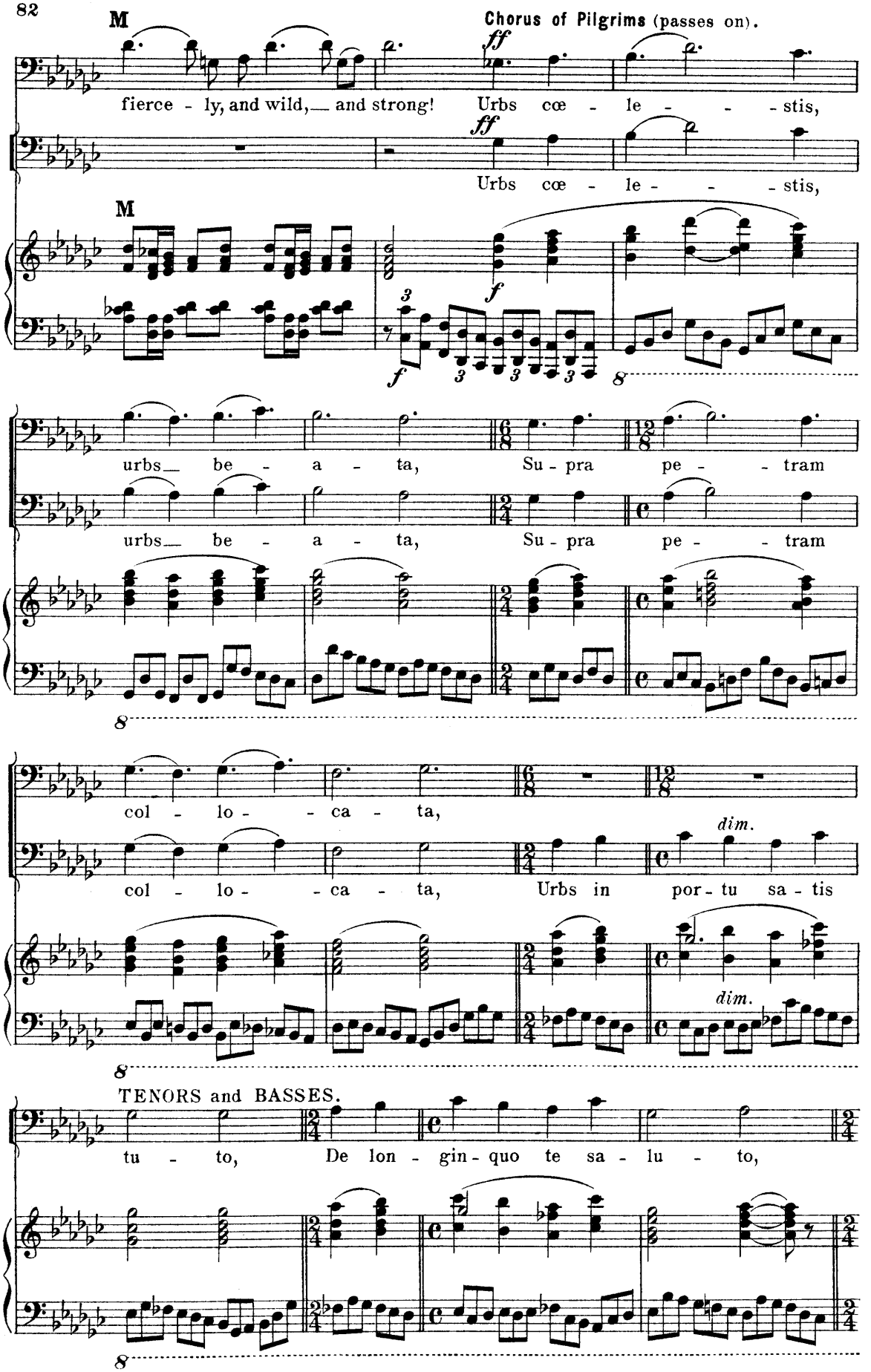


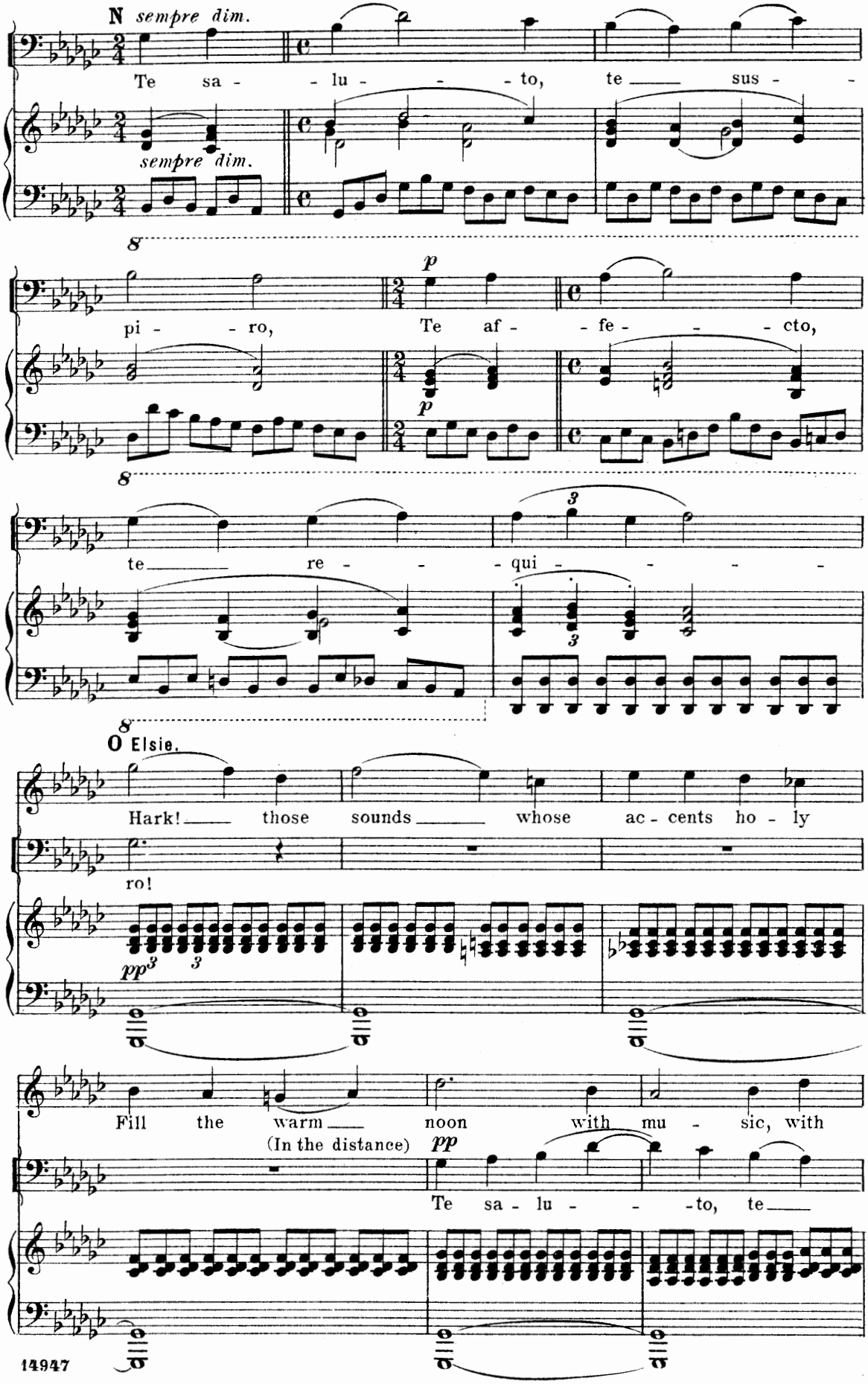

love - sick girl, whose heat - ed brain Is sow - ing the cloud to
im - plens cœ - los, In hâc
reap the rain, is sow - ing the cloud to reap the
sem - per fes - tum me - -
rain; But it's a long road that has no turn! Let them
los!
p
qui - et - ly hold their way, I have al - so a part in the play.

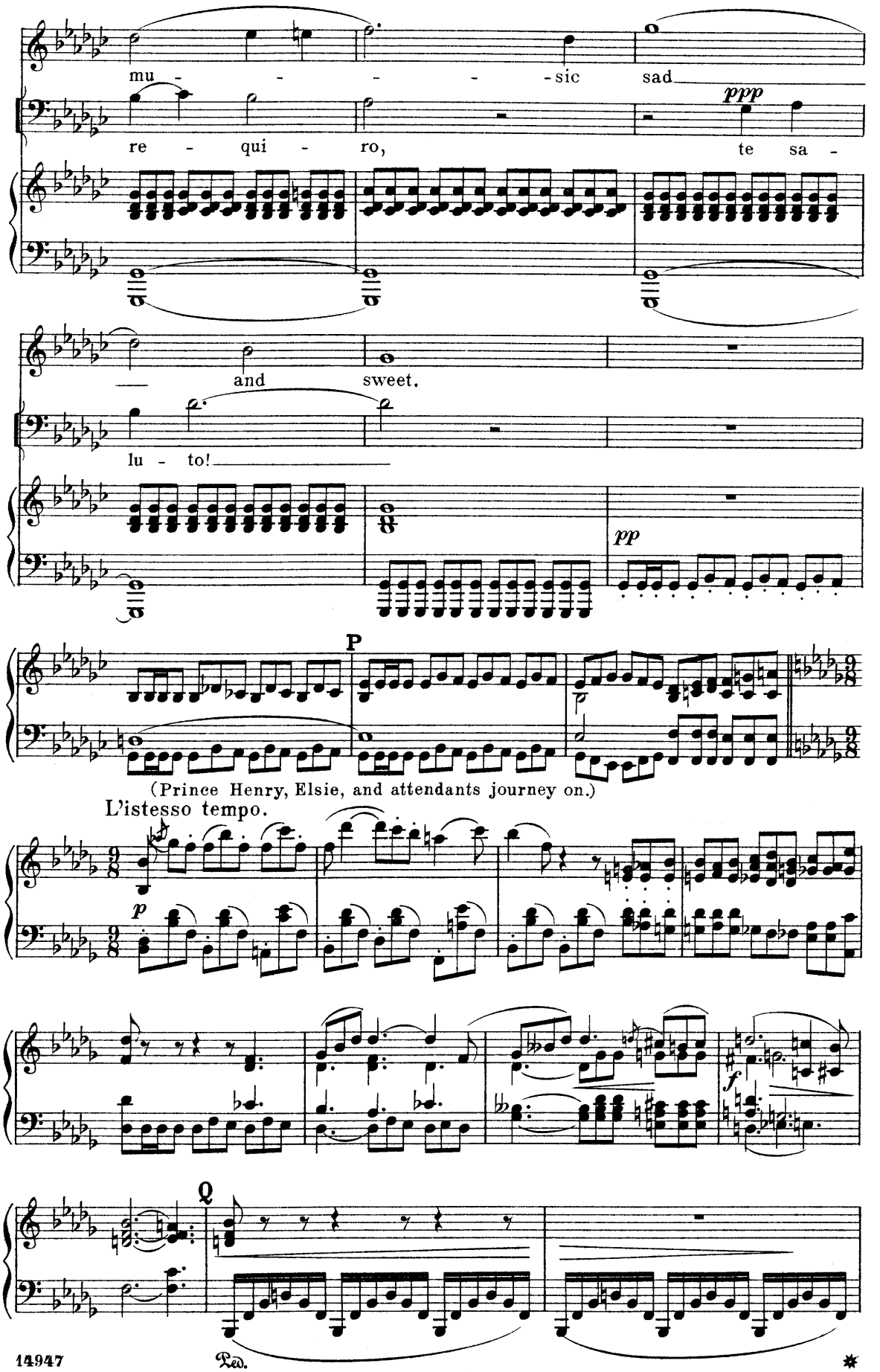

But first I must act to my heart's con-tent This
mummer-y And this merriment, And drive this mot-ley flock of sheep In-to the fold where
K
drink and sleep The jol-ly old friars of Be-ne-vent. Of a truth, it often provokes me to
laugh, To see these beg-gars hobble a-long, Lamed and maimed and
fed up-on chaff, Chant -
sf

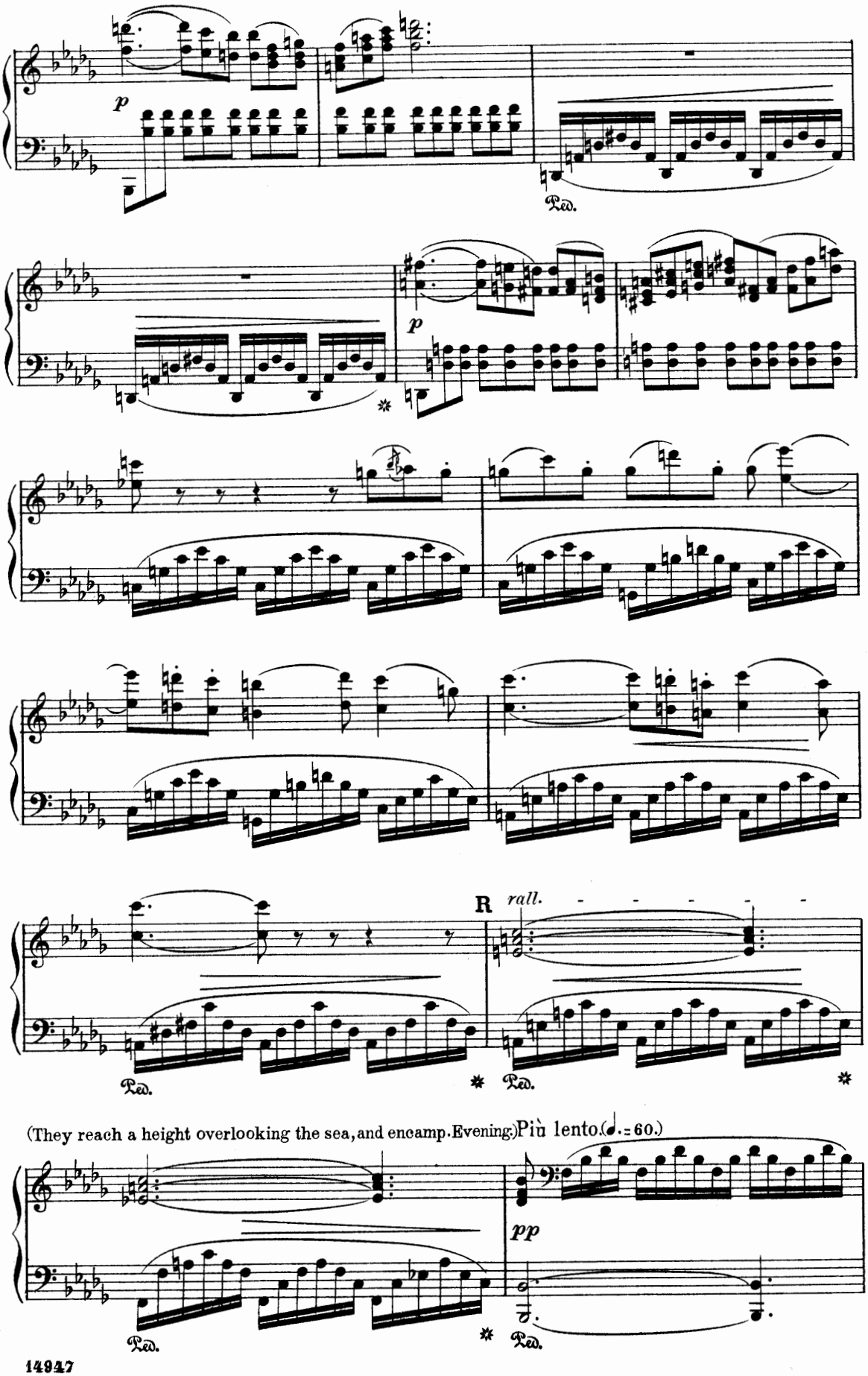

ing, their wonderful piff and paff, their wonderful piff and paff, And, to
make up for not under - stand - ing the song, Sing - ing it fierce - ly, and
L
wild, and strong, wild and
strong! First I must act to my heart's con-tent This mummery and this merriment, And
TENORS & BASSES.
ff
Cu - jus fa - ber auc - tor lu - cis,
drive this motley flock of sheep In-to the fold where drink and sleep The jolly old fri-ars of
Cu - jus por - tæ lig - num cru - cis,

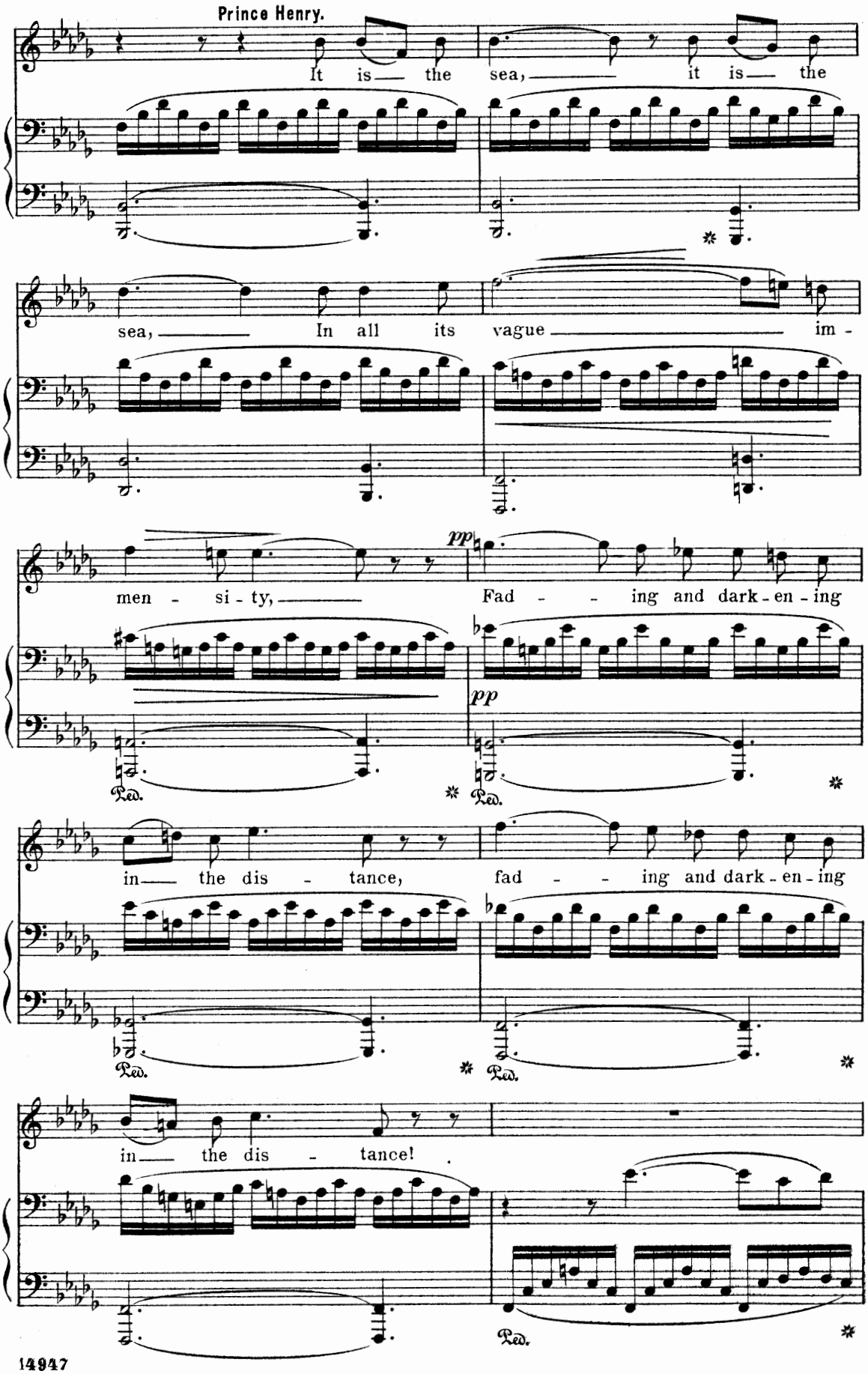

Be-nevent.
Of a truth, it often provokes me to laugh, To see these beggars
Cu - jus cla - vis lin - gua Pe - tri,
hobble a - long,
Lamed and mained, and fed up-on chaff,
Cu - jus ci - ves sem - per læ - - ti.
Chant - - - - - - ing their
sf
won-der-ful piff and paff,
their won-der-ful piff and paff,
Sing-ing it

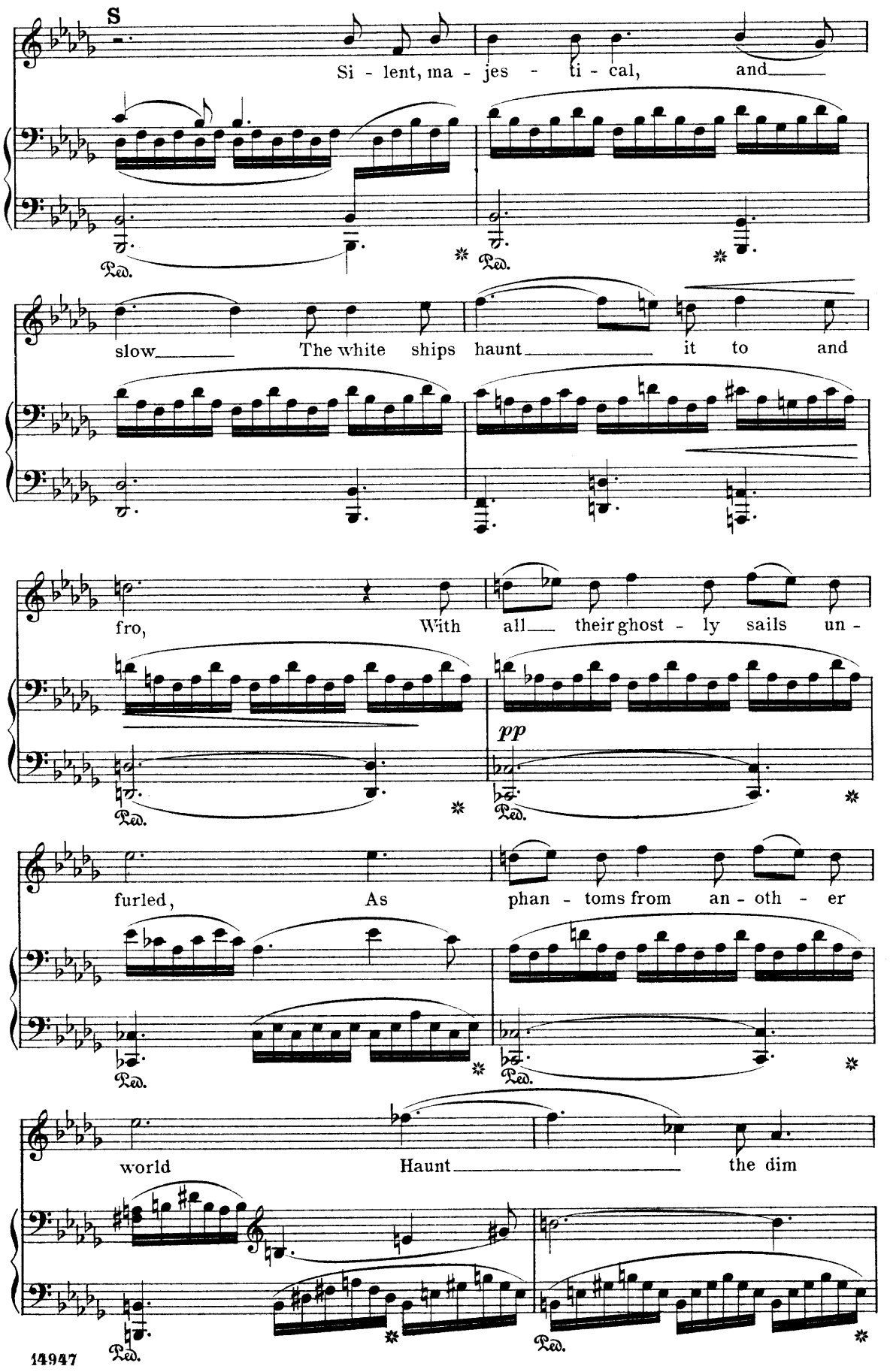

M
Chorus of Pilgrims (passes on).
fierce - ly, and wild,— and strong!
Urbs cœ - le - - - stis,
ff
Urbs cœ - le - - - stis,
M
f
urbs— be - a - ta,
Su - pra pe - - tram
urbs— be - a - ta,
Su - pra pe - - tram
col - lo - - ca - ta,
col - lo - - ca - ta,
Urbs in por - tu sa - tis
dim.
dim.
TENORS and BASSES.
tu - to,
De lon - gin - quo te sa - lu - to,

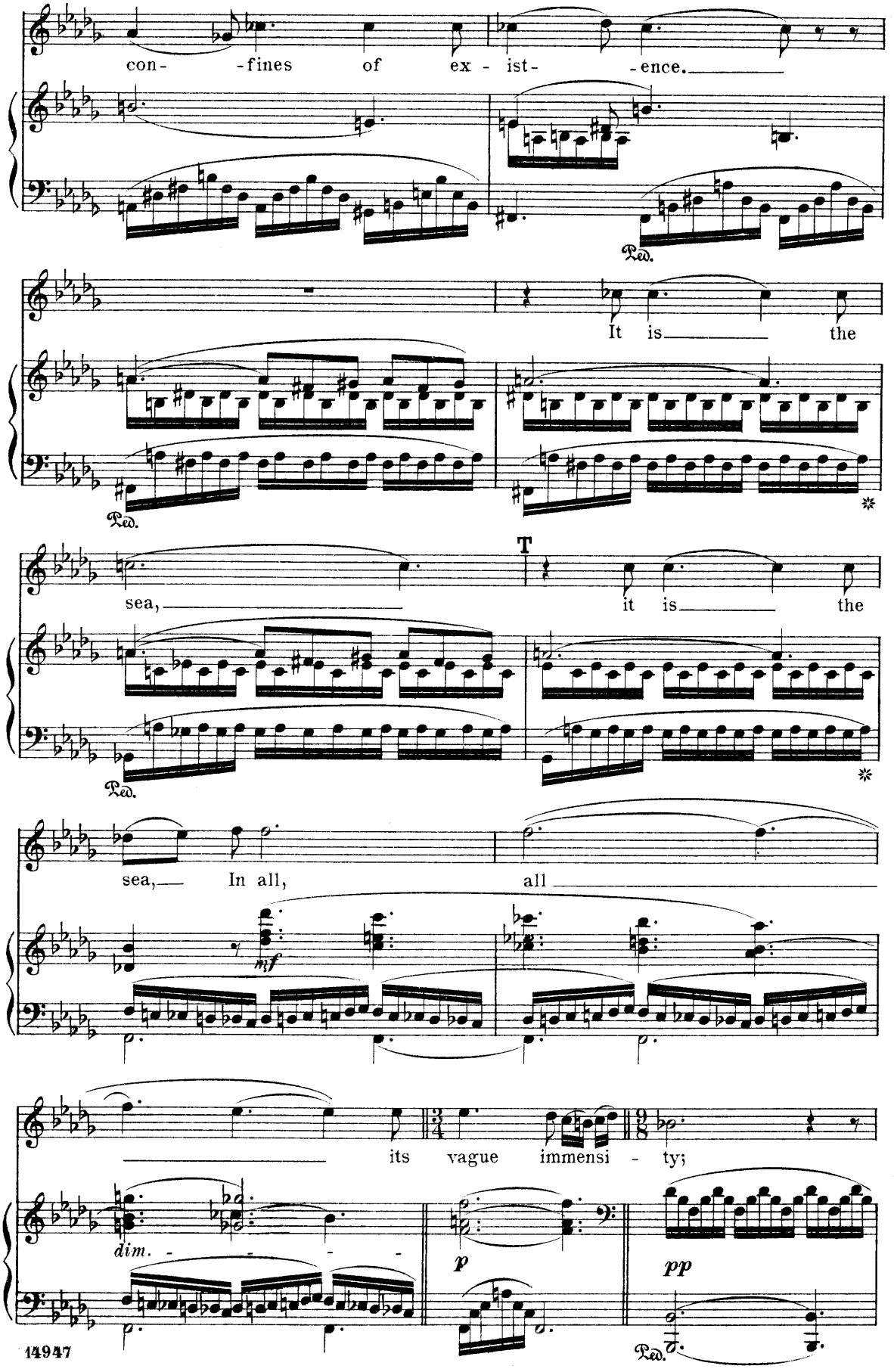

N sempre dim.
Te sa - - lu - - - to, te sus -
sempre dim.
8
p
pi - - ro, Te af - - fe - - - cto,
p
8
te re - - qui - - - - -
8
O Elsie.
Hark! those sounds whose ac - cents ho - ly
ro!
pp
Fill the warm noon with mu - sic, with
(In the distance)
pp
Te sa - lu - - - to, te

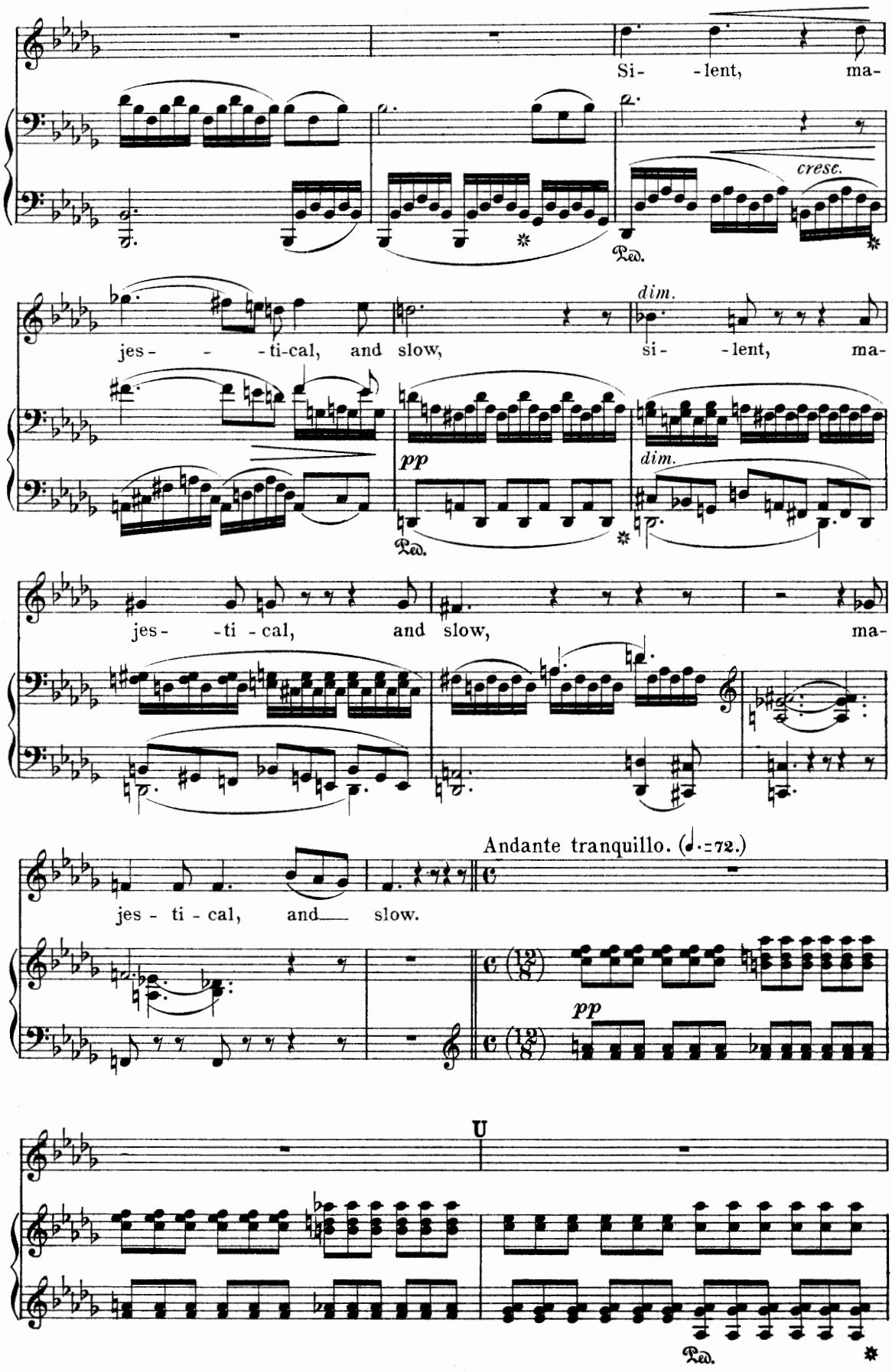

mu - - - - - sic sad
ppp
re - qui - ro, te sa -
and sweet.
lu - to!
pp
P
(Prince Henry, Elsie, and attendants journey on.)
L'istesso tempo.
p
f
Q
Ped.

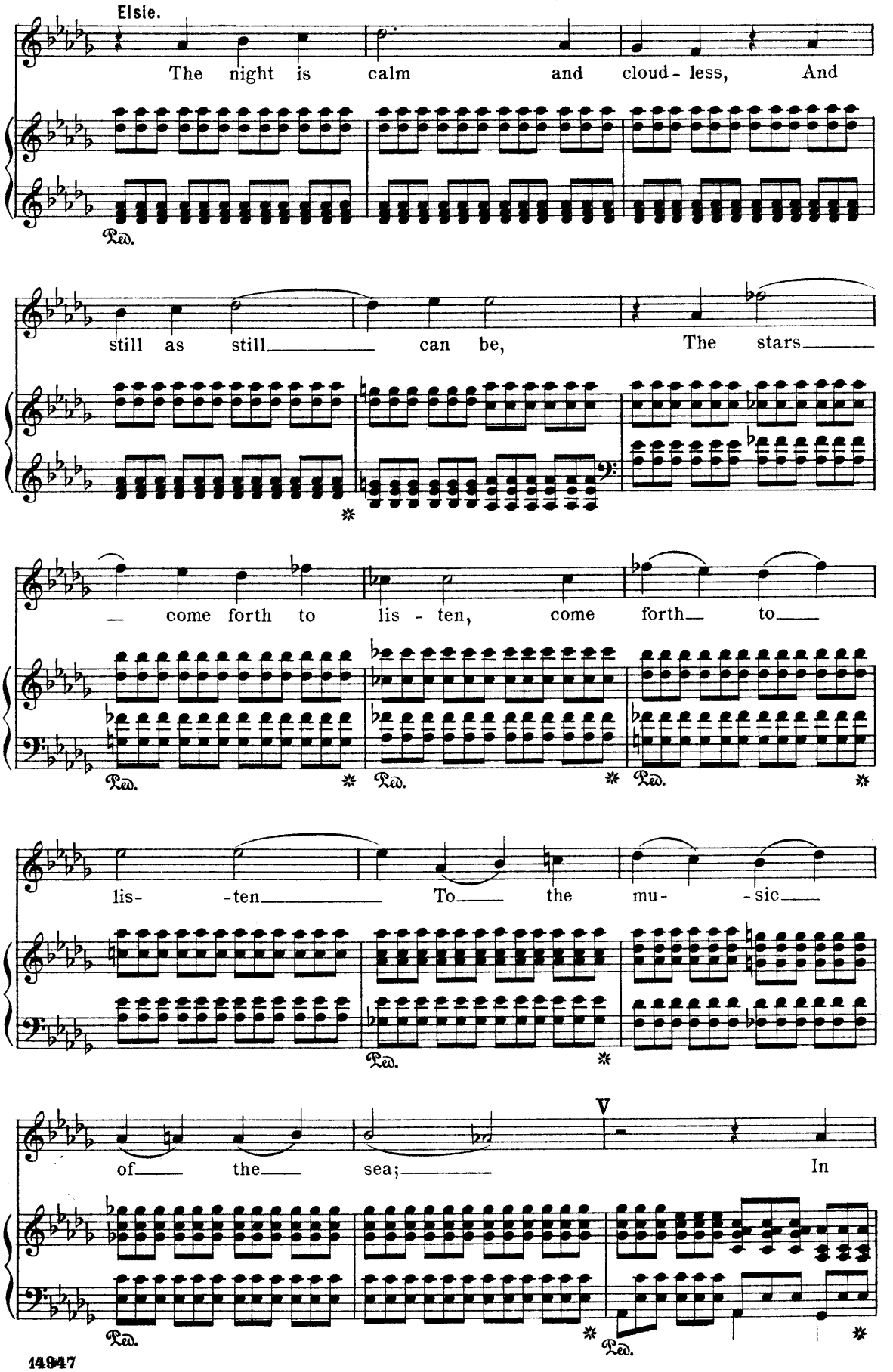

p
Ped.
p
Ped.
R
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
(They reach a height overlooking the sea, and encamp. Evening.) Più lento. (♩. = 60.)
pp
Ped.
Ped.

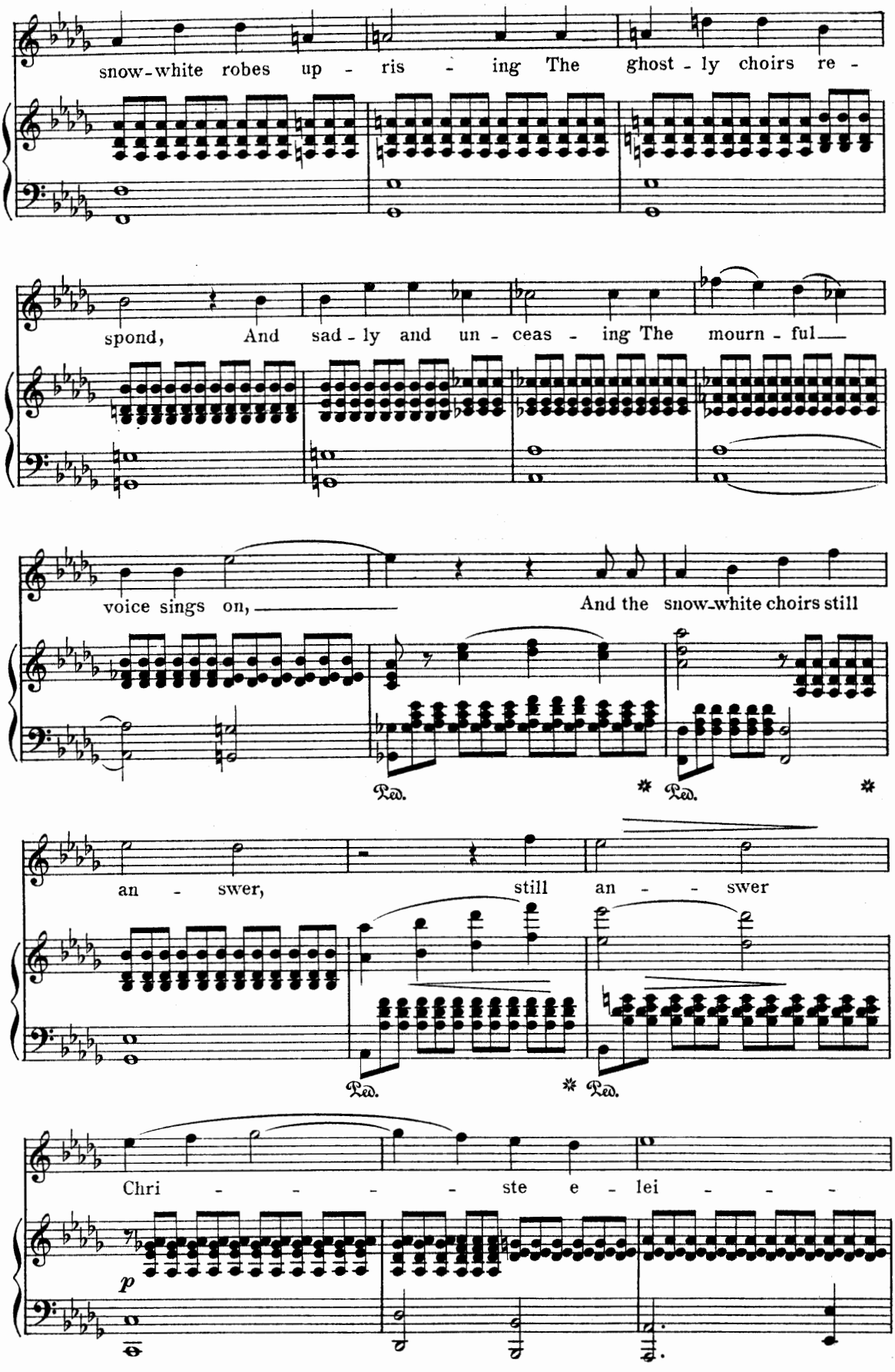

Prince Henry.
It is the sea, it is the
sea, In all its vague im -
men - si - ty,
pp
Fad - - ing and dark - en - ing
pp
Ped.
Ped.
in the dis - tance,
fad - - ing and dark - en - ing
Ped.
Ped.
in the dis - tance!
Ped.

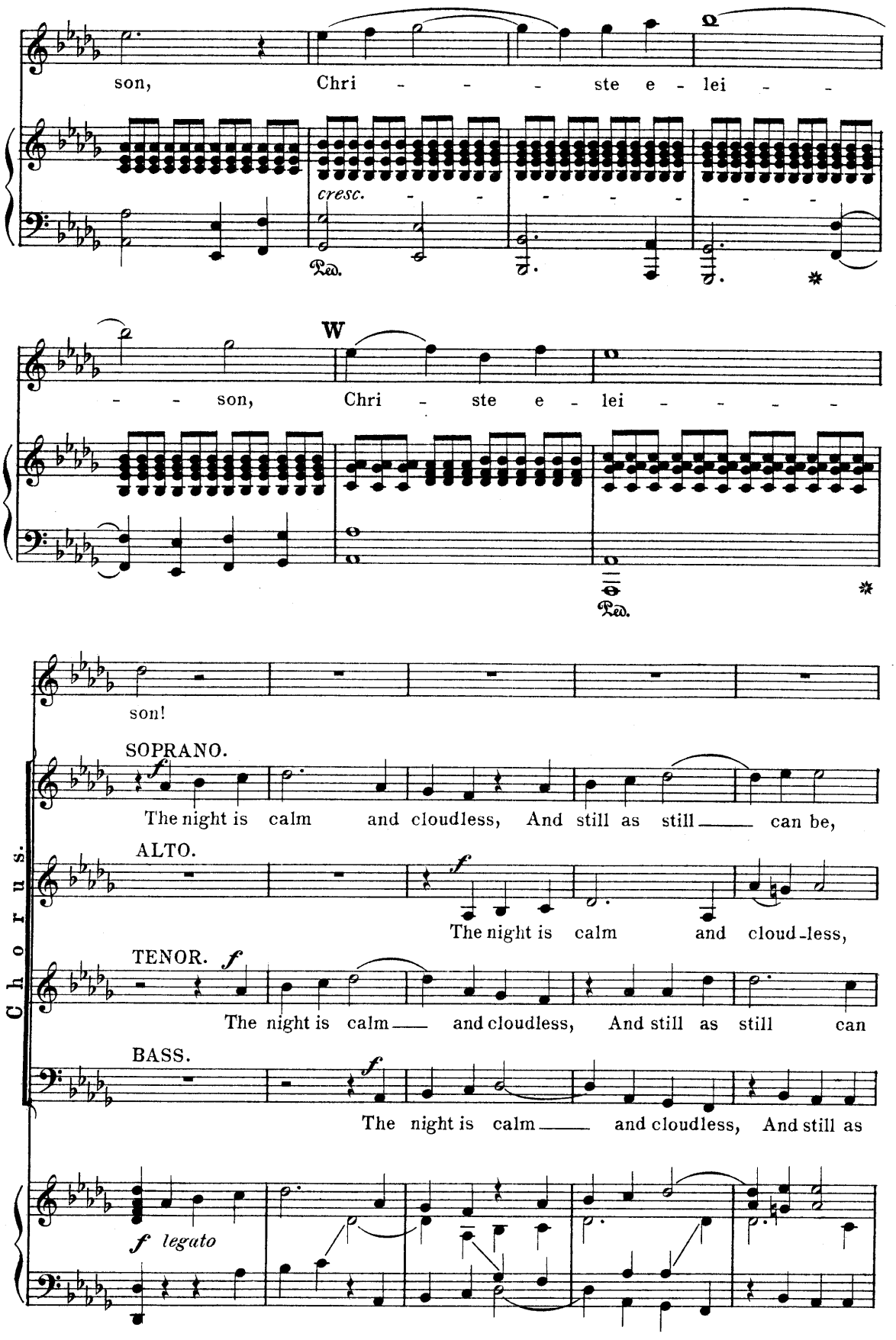

S
Si - lent, ma - jes - ti - cal, and
Ped.
slow The white ships haunt it to and
fro, With all their ghost - ly sails un -
pp
furled, As phan - toms from an - oth - er
world Haunt the dim
Ped.

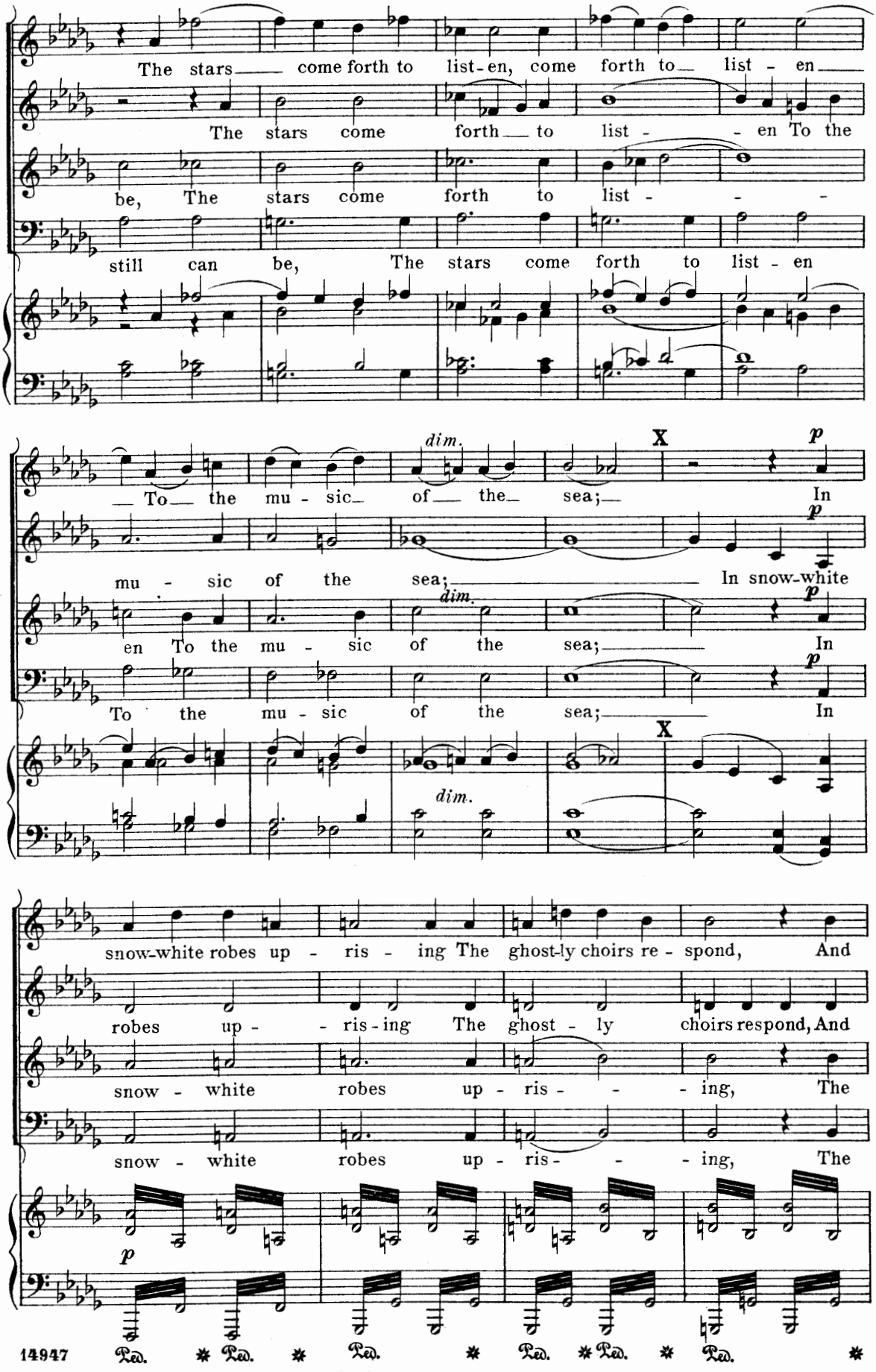

con- -fines of ex - ist- -ence.
Ped.
It is the
Ped.
T
sea, it is the
Ped.
sea, In all, all
mf
its vague immensi - ty;
dim.
p
pp
Ped.

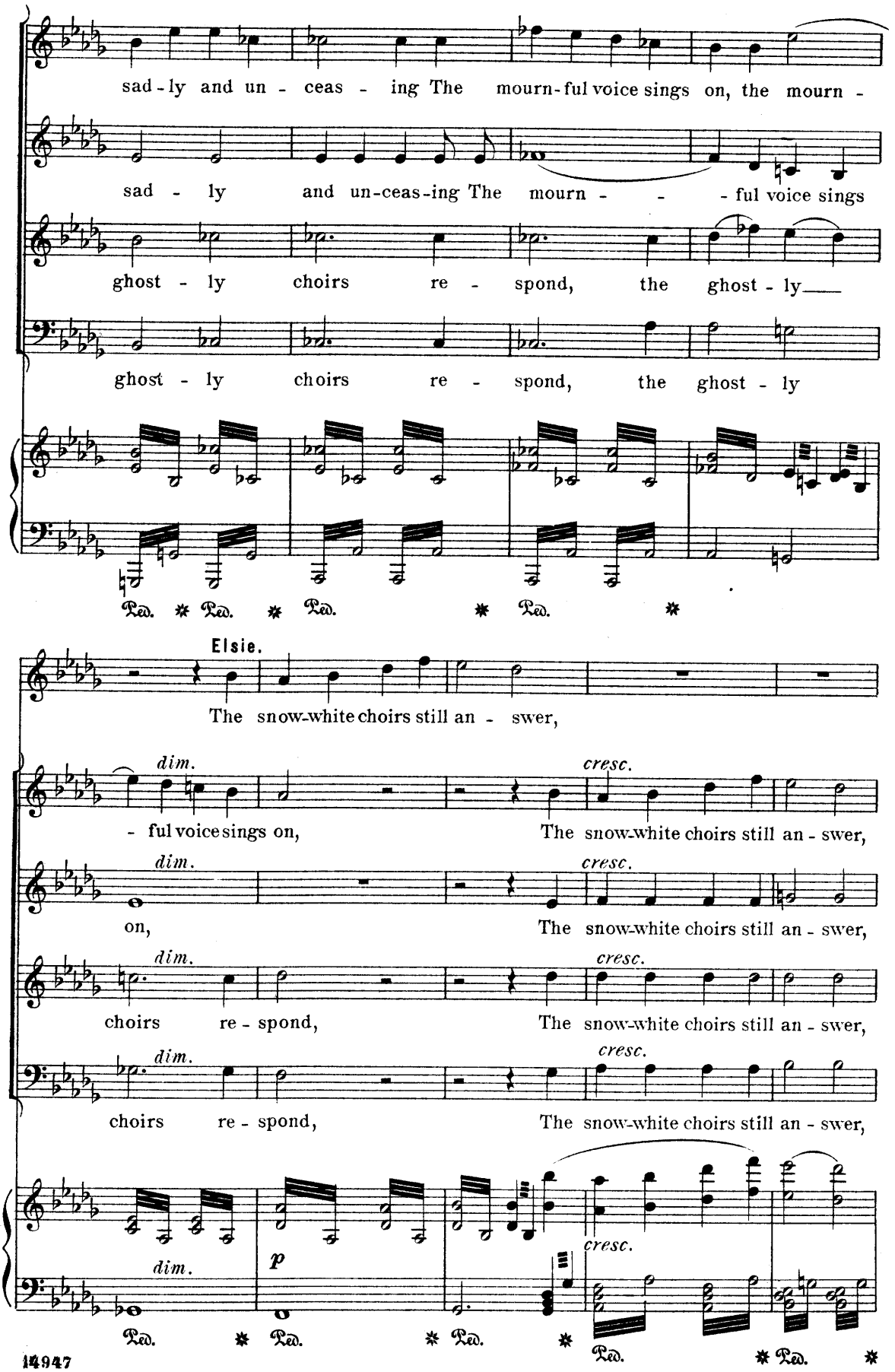

Si- -lent, ma-
cresc.
Ped.
jes- - -ti-cal, and slow, si- -lent, ma-
dim.
pp
dim.
Ped.
jes- -ti -cal, and slow, ma-
Andante tranquillo. (♩.=72.)
jes - ti - cal, and slow.
pp
U
Ped.

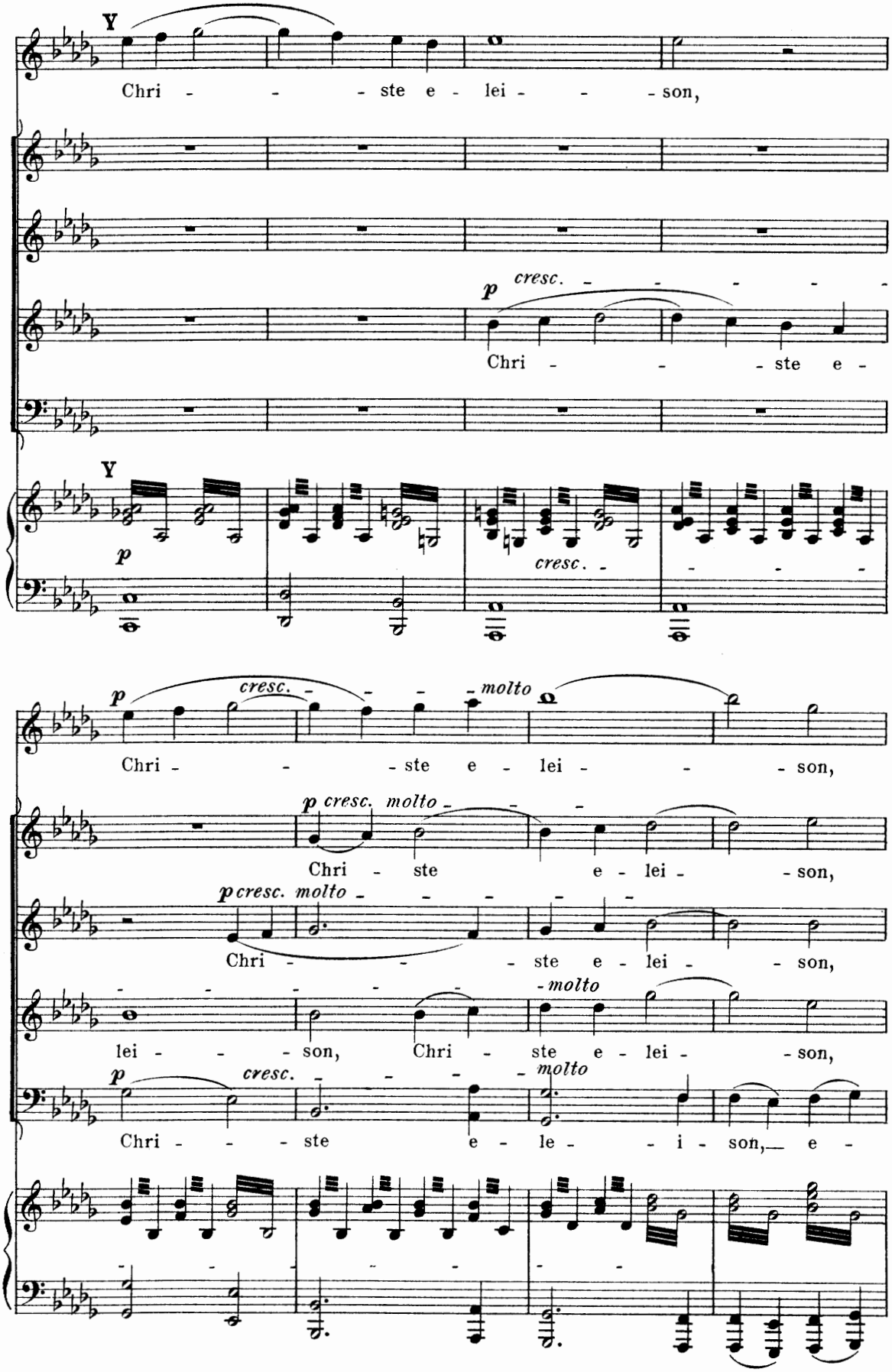

Elsie.
The night is calm and cloud - less, And
still as still can be, The stars
come forth to lis - ten, come forth to
lis - ten To the mu - sic
of the sea; In
Ped.
V

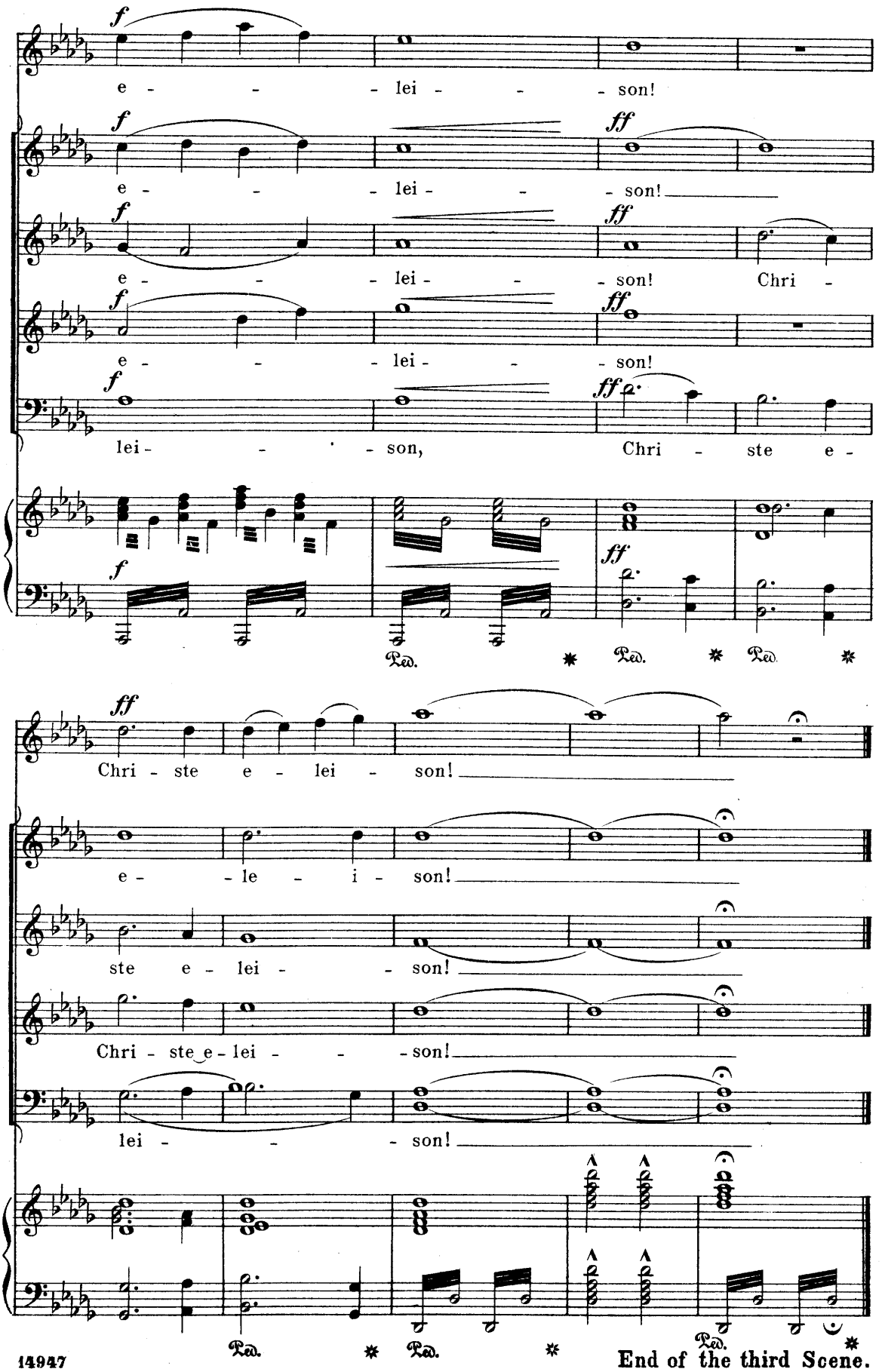

snow-white robes up - ris - ing The ghost - ly choirs re -
spond, And sad - ly and un - ceas - ing The mourn - ful
voice sings on,
And the snow-white choirs still
Ped.
Ped.
an - swer, still an - - swer
Ped.
Ped.
Chri - - - - - ste e - lei - - -
p


son, Chri - - - ste e - lei - -
cresc.
Ped.
W
- - son, Chri - ste e - lei - - - -
Ped.
son!
SOPRANO.
The night is calm and cloudless, And still as still can be,
ALTO.
The night is calm and cloud-less,
TENOR.
The night is calm and cloudless, And still as still can
BASS.
The night is calm and cloudless, And still as
Chorus.
legato


The stars come forth to list-en, come forth to list - en
The stars come forth to list - en To the
be, The stars come forth to list -
still can be, The stars come forth to list - en
To the mu - sic of the sea;
dim.
X
p
In
mu - sic of the sea;
In snow-white
en To the mu - sic of the sea;
In
To the mu - sic of the sea;
In
snow-white robes up - ris - ing The ghost-ly choirs re - spond, And
robes up - ris-ing The ghost - ly choirs respond, And
snow - white robes up - ris - ing, The
snow - white robes up - ris - ing, The
14947
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


sad - ly and un - ceas - ing The mourn - ful voice sings on, the mourn -
sad - ly and un-ceas-ing The mourn - - - ful voice sings
ghost - ly choirs re - spond, the ghost - ly
ghost - ly choirs re - spond, the ghost - ly
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Elsie.
The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
dim.
- ful voice sings on,
cresc.
The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
dim.
on,
cresc.
The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
dim.
choirs re - spond,
cresc.
The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
dim.
choirs re - spond,
cresc.
The snow-white choirs still an - swer,
dim.
p
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


Chri - - - ste e - lei - - - son,
p cresc. - - - - - -
Chri - - - ste e -
p cresc. -
cresc. - - - - -
p cresc. - - - molto
Chri - - - ste e - lei - - - son,
p cresc. molto - - -
Chri - ste e - lei - son,
p cresc. molto - - - - - -
Chri - - - ste e - lei - - son,
- molto
lei - - - son, Chri - ste e - lei - son,
p cresc. - - - molto
Chri - - - ste e - le - - i - son, e -

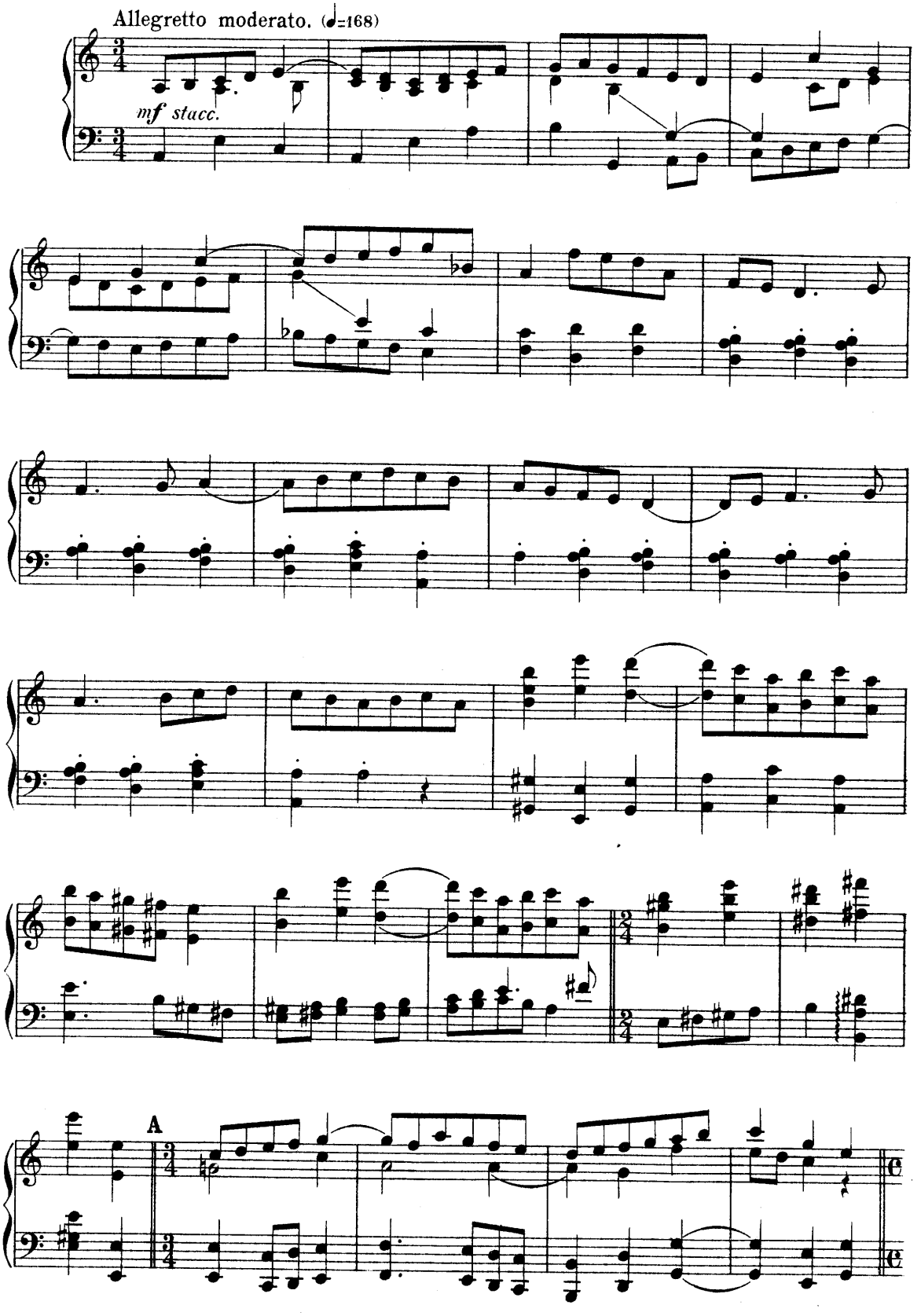


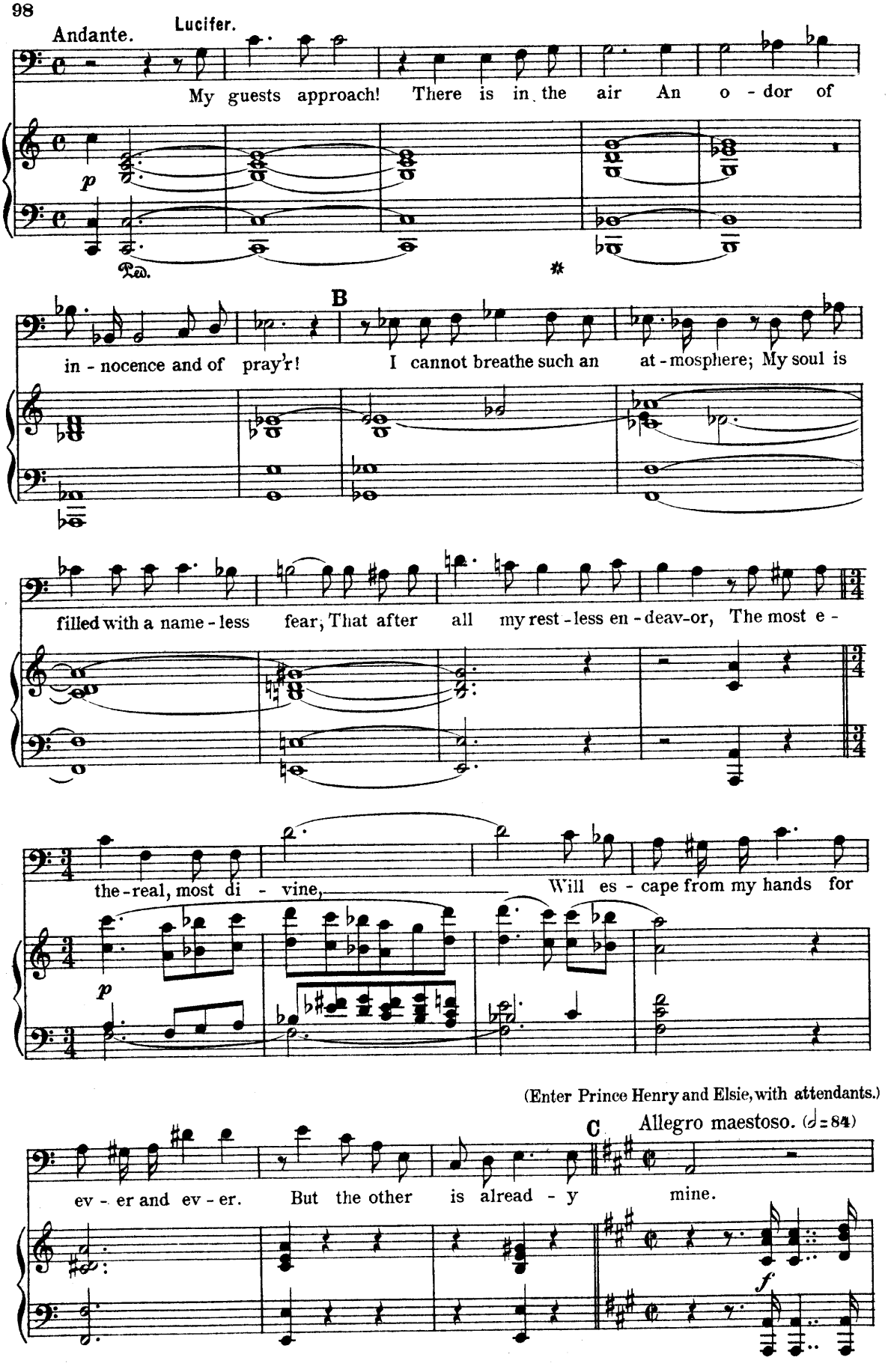
End of the third Scene.

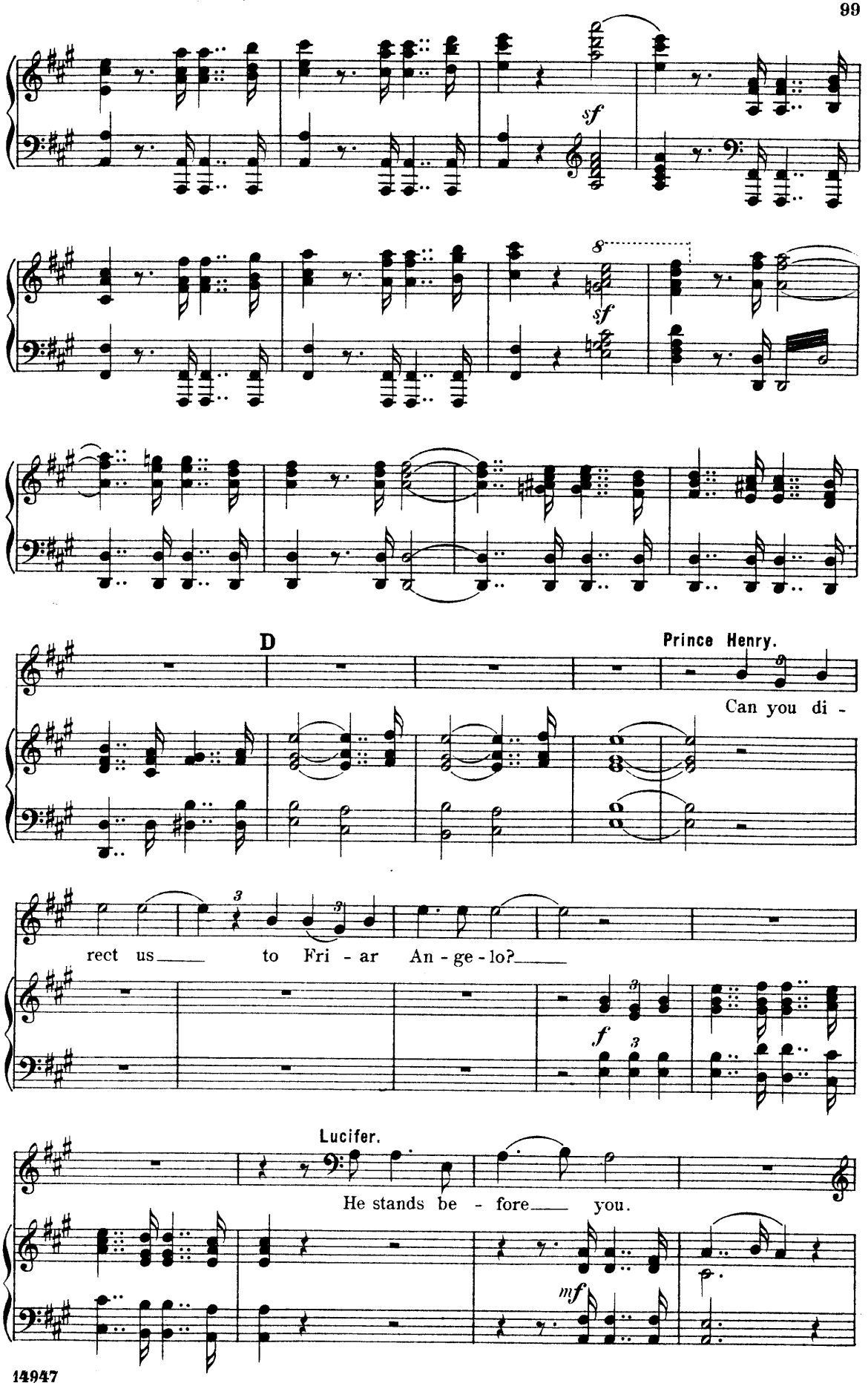
Scene IV.

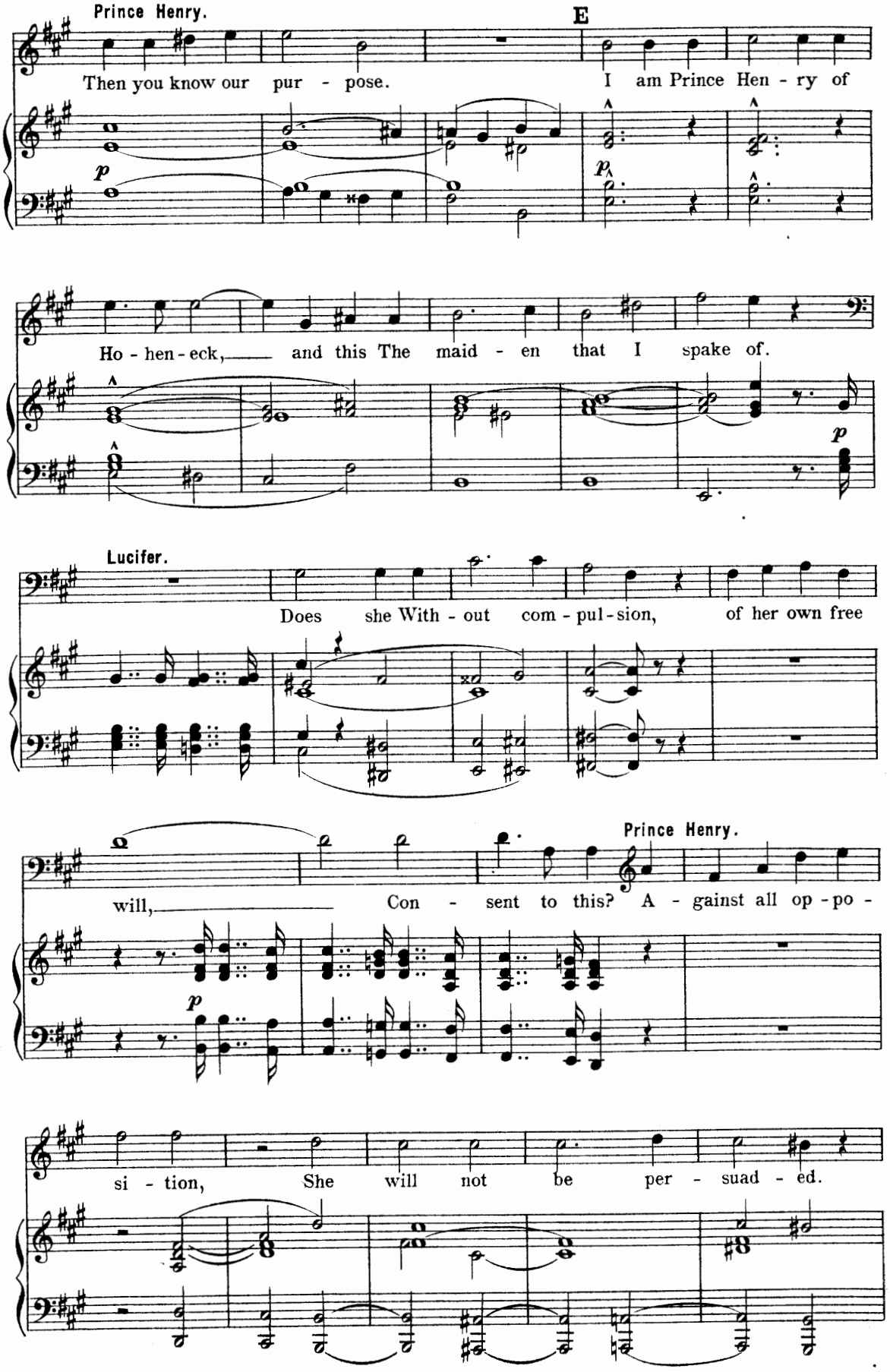
Elsie, Prince Henry, Lucifer, and Chorus.

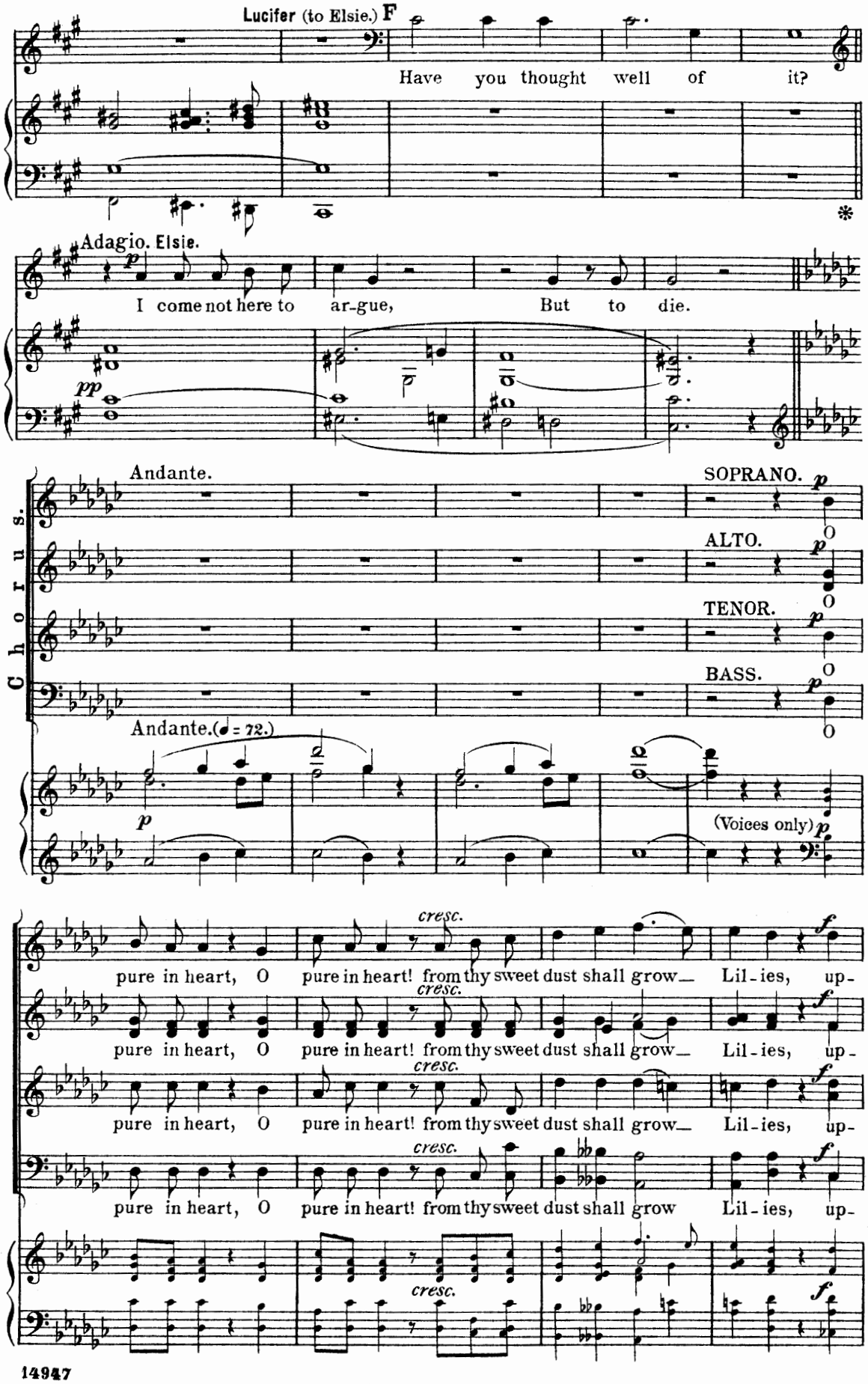
(The Medical School at Salerno; Lucifer dressed as a doctor.)

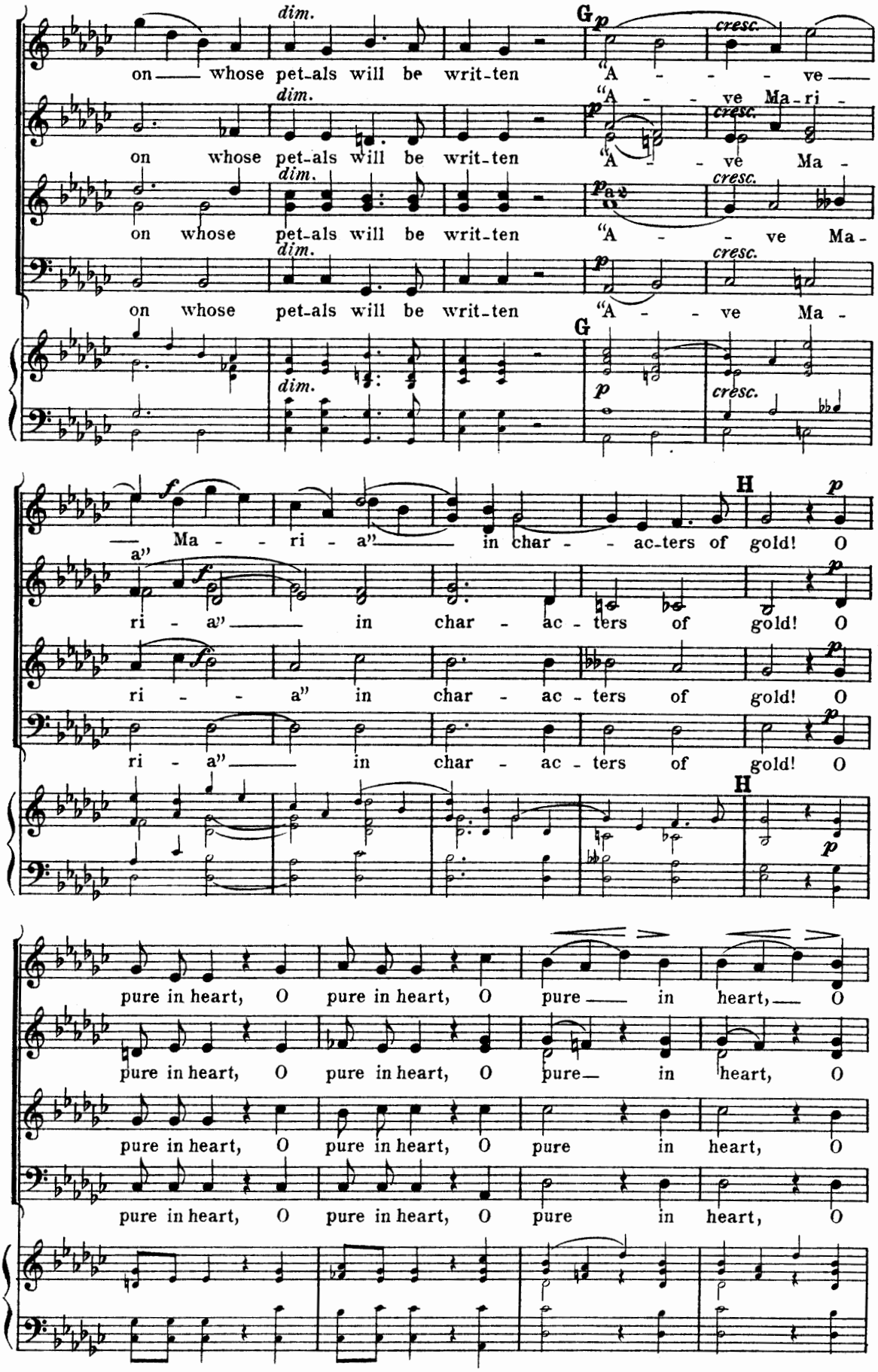


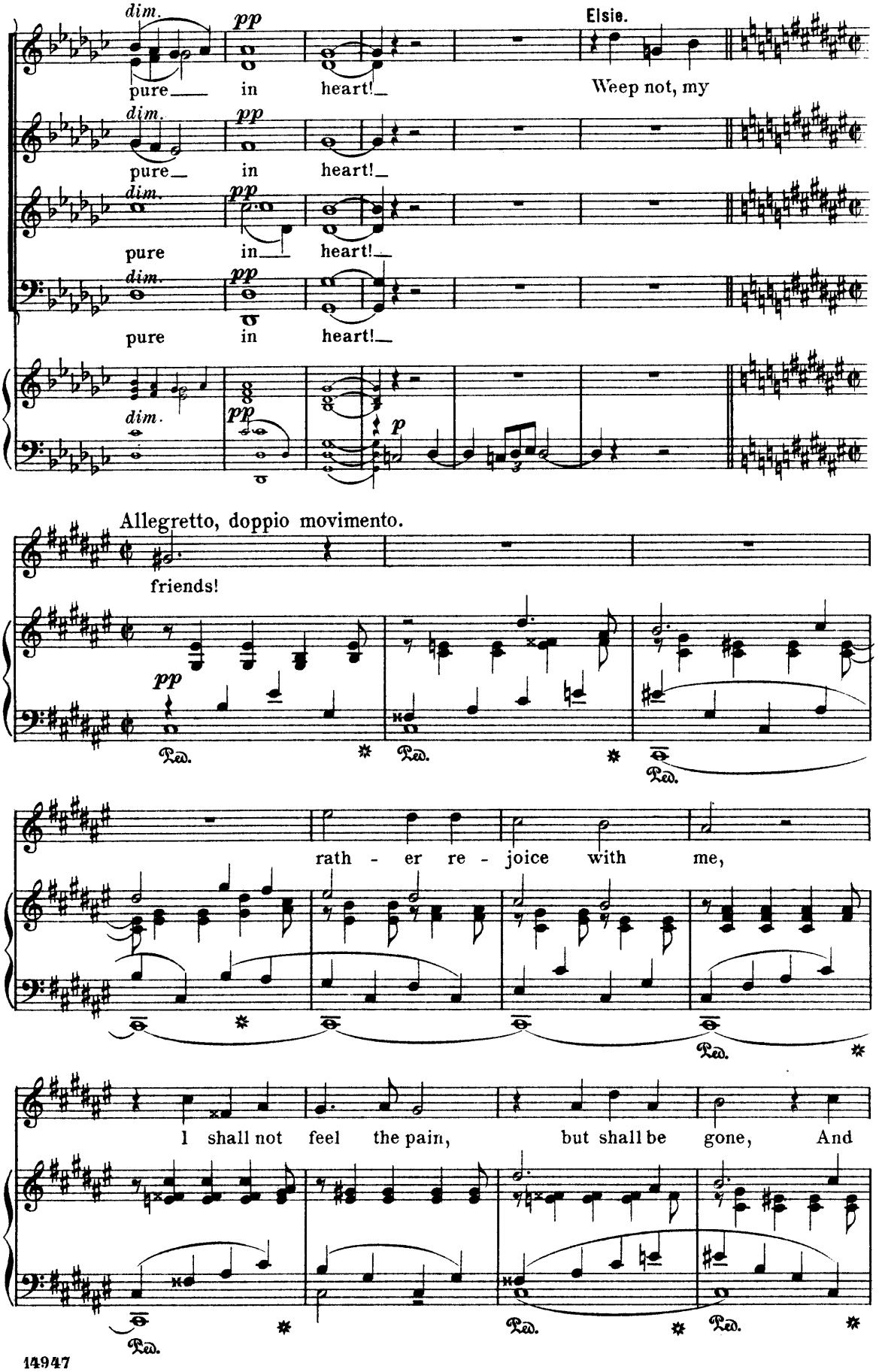

Andante.
Lucifer.
My guests approach! There is in the air An o - dor of
p
Ped.
*
B
in - nocence and of pray'r! I cannot breathe such an at - mosphere; My soul is
filled with a name - less fear, That after all my rest - less en - deav-or, The most e -
the - real, most di - vine, Will es - cape from my hands for
p
(Enter Prince Henry and Elsie, with attendants.)
C
Allegro maestoso. (♩= 84)
ev - er and ev - er. But the other is alread - y mine.
f

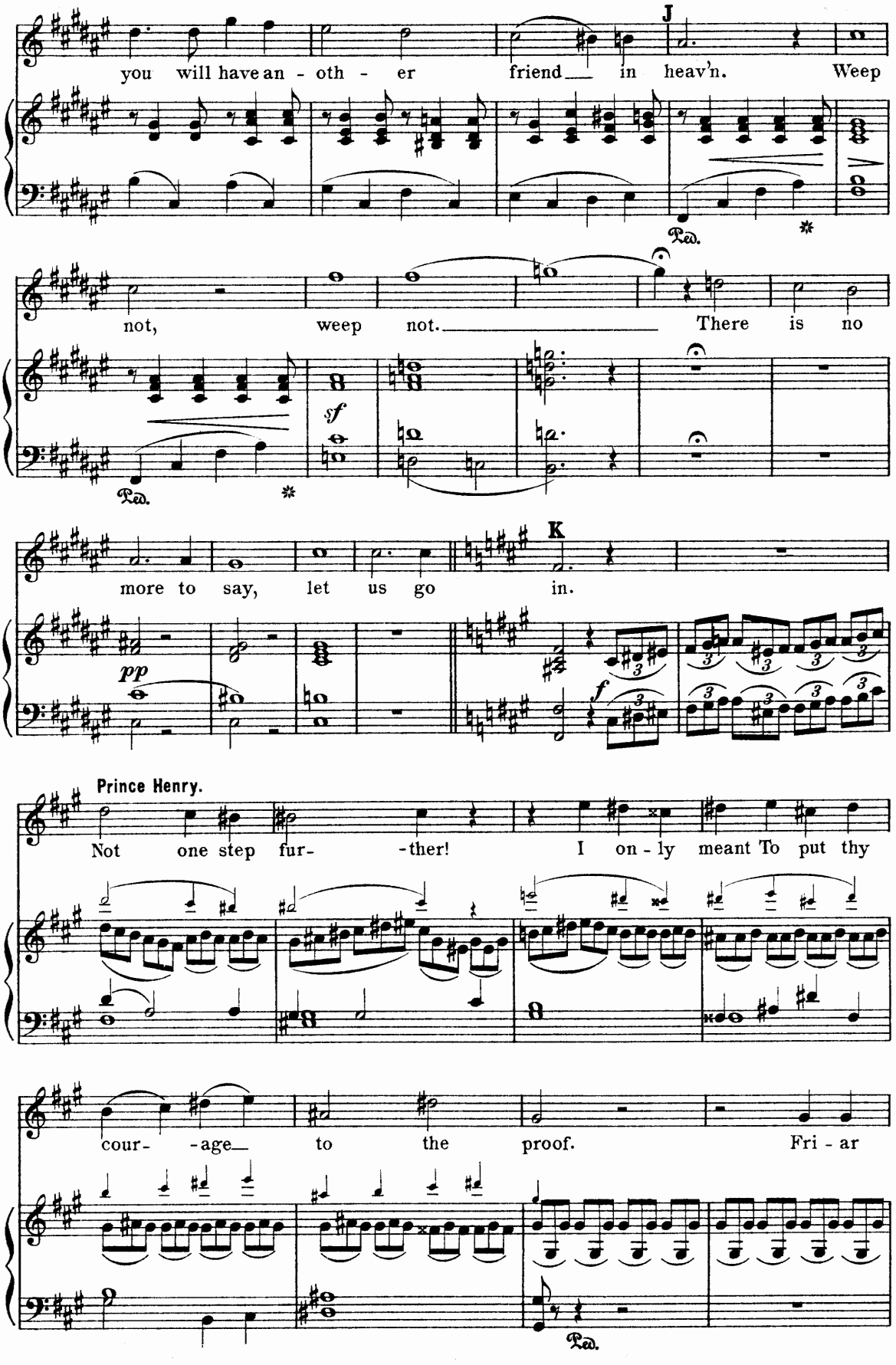

sf
sf
D
Prince Henry.
Can you di -
rect us to Fri - ar An - ge - lo?
f
Lucifer.
He stands be - fore you.
mf

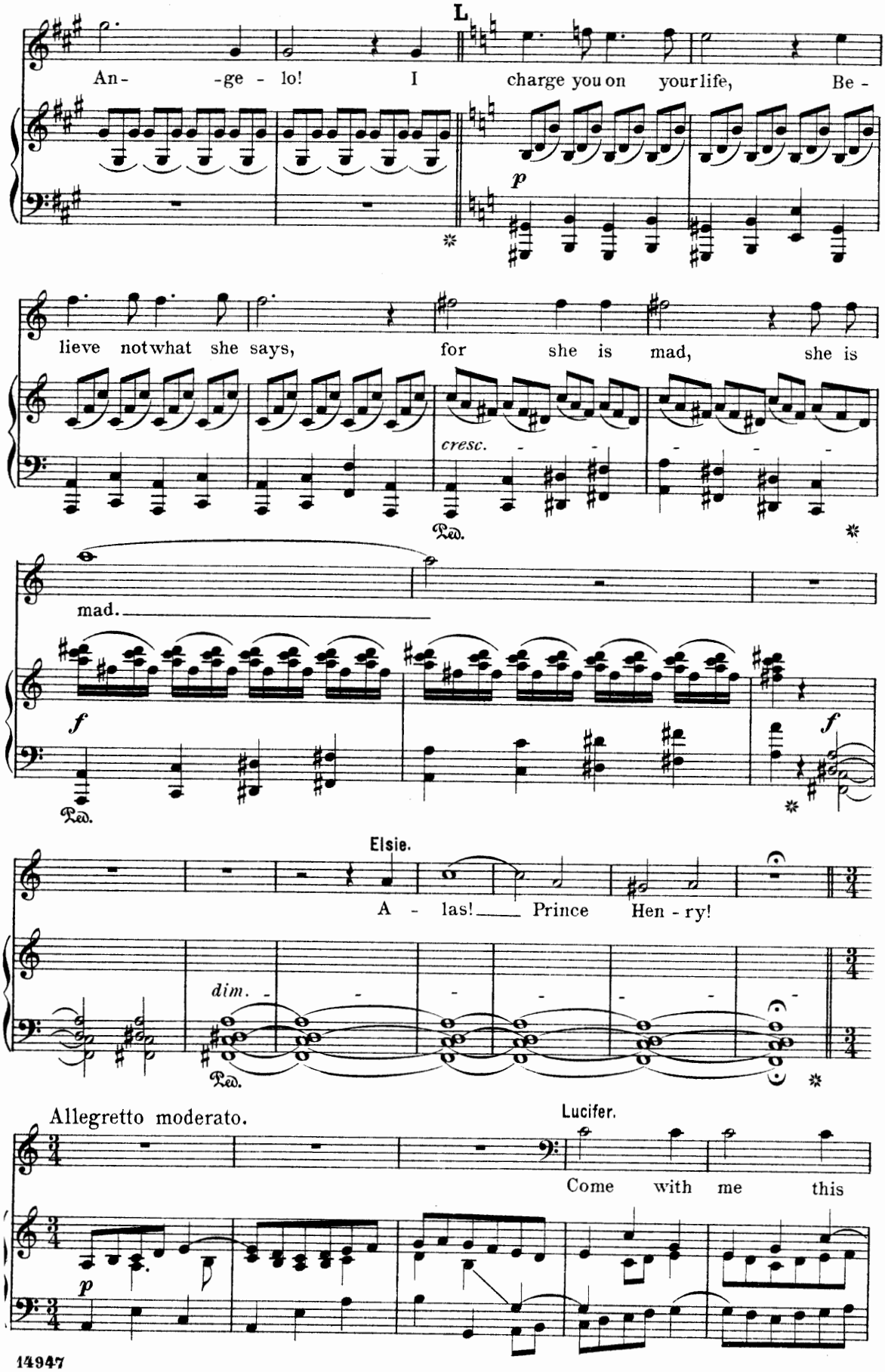

Prince Henry.
E
Then you know our pur - pose. I am Prince Hen - ry of
Ho - hen - eck, and this The maid - en that I spake of.
Lucifer.
Does she With - out com - pul - sion, of her own free
will, Con - sent to this? A - gainst all op - po -
Prince Henry.
si - tion, She will not be per - suad - ed.

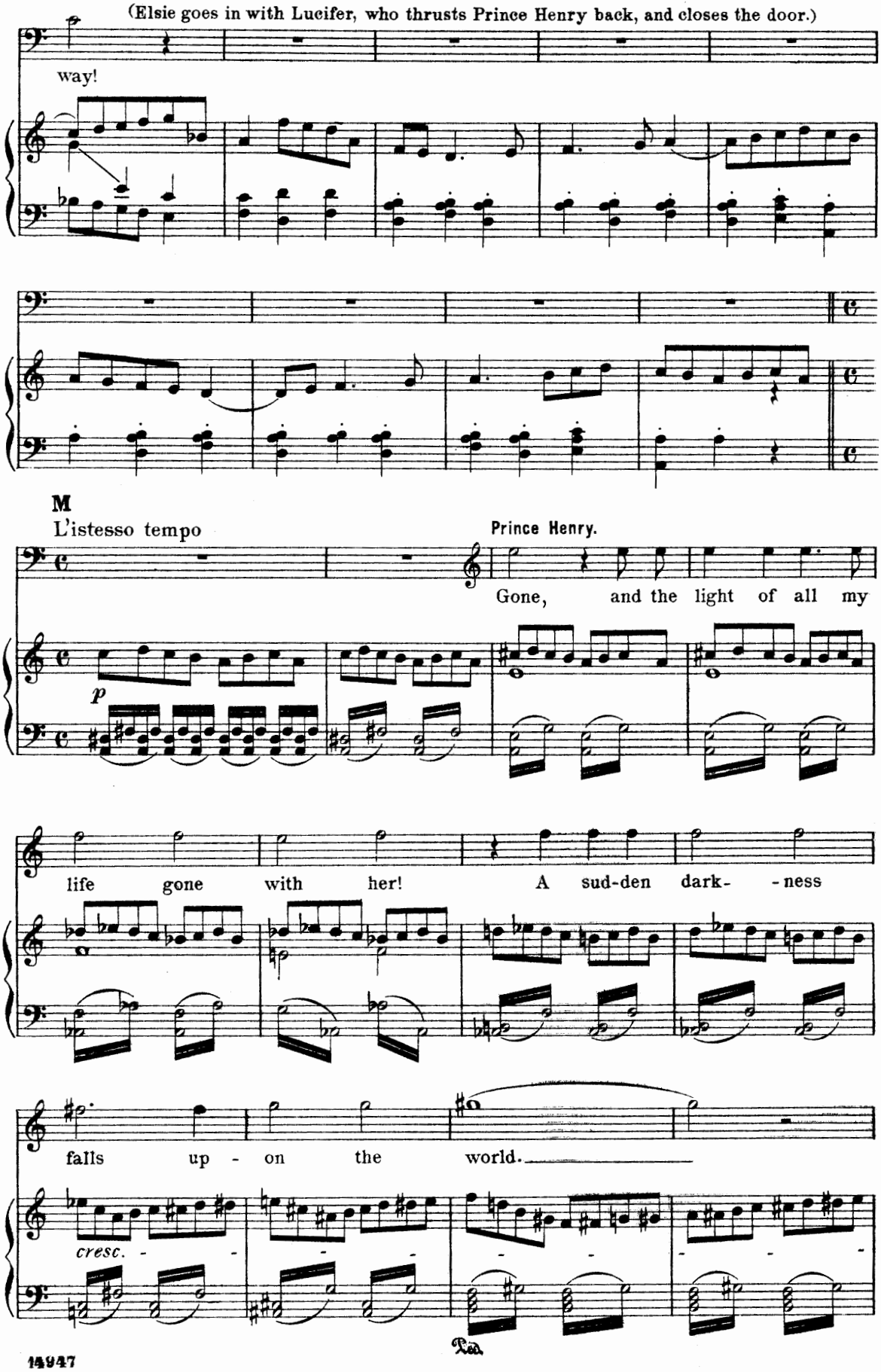

Lucifer (to Elsie.) F
Have you thought well of it?
Adagio. Elsie.
I come not here to ar-gue, But to die.
Andante.
SOPRANO.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
Chorus.
Andante.(♩= 72.)
(Voices only)
cresc.
pure in heart, O pure in heart! from thy sweet dust shall grow Lil-ies, up-

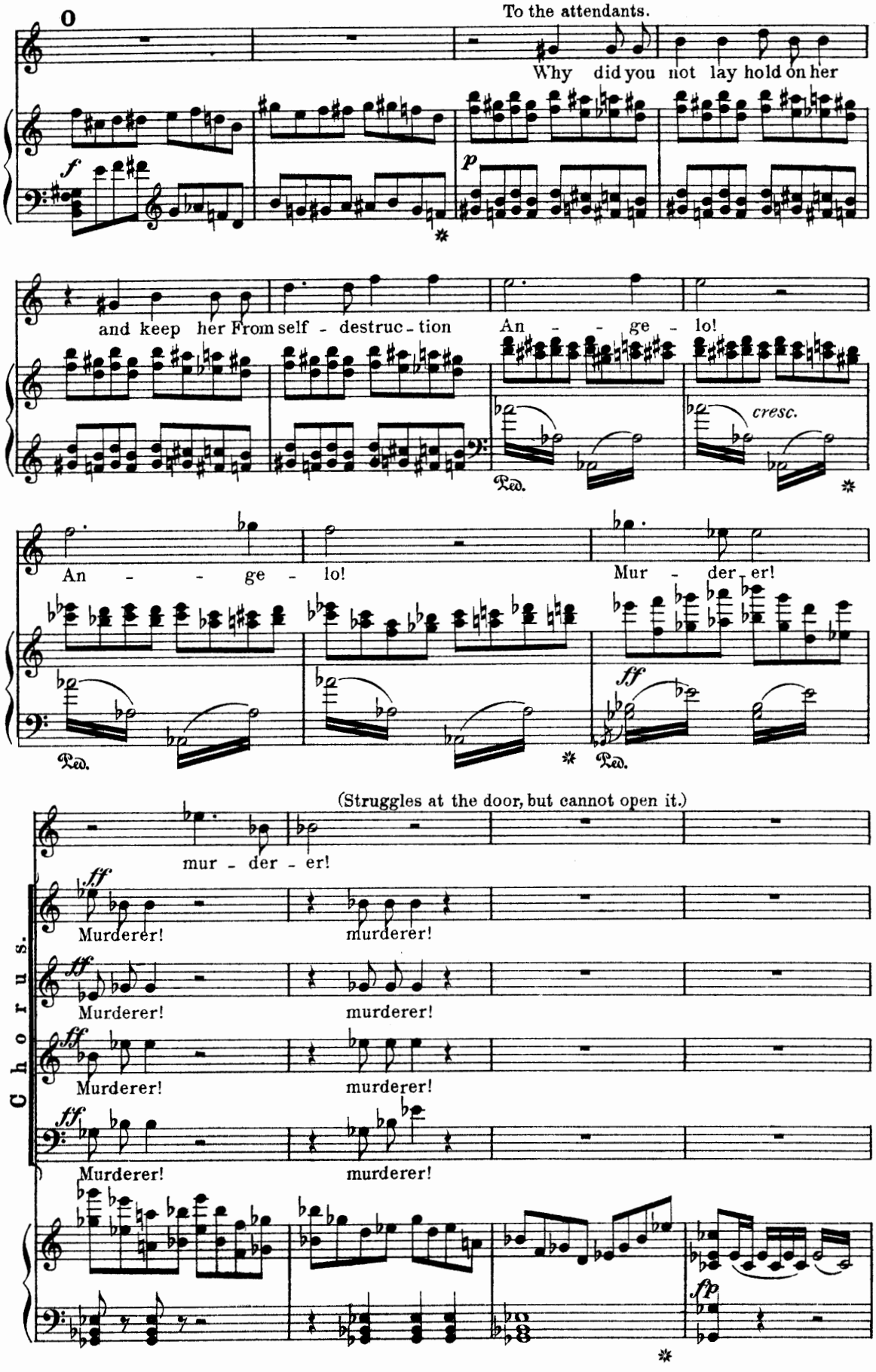

dim.
G
p
cresc.
on whose pet-als will be writ-ten "A - - - ve
on whose pet-als will be writ-ten "A - ve Ma-ri -
on whose pet-als will be writ-ten "A - ve Ma -
on whose pet-als will be writ-ten "A - ve Ma -
f
H
— Ma - - ri - a" in char - - ac-ters of gold! O
ri - a" in char - ac - ters of gold! O
ri - - a" in char - ac - ters of gold! O
ri - a" in char - ac - ters of gold! O
pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure in heart, O
pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure in heart, O
pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure in heart, O
pure in heart, O pure in heart, O pure in heart, O

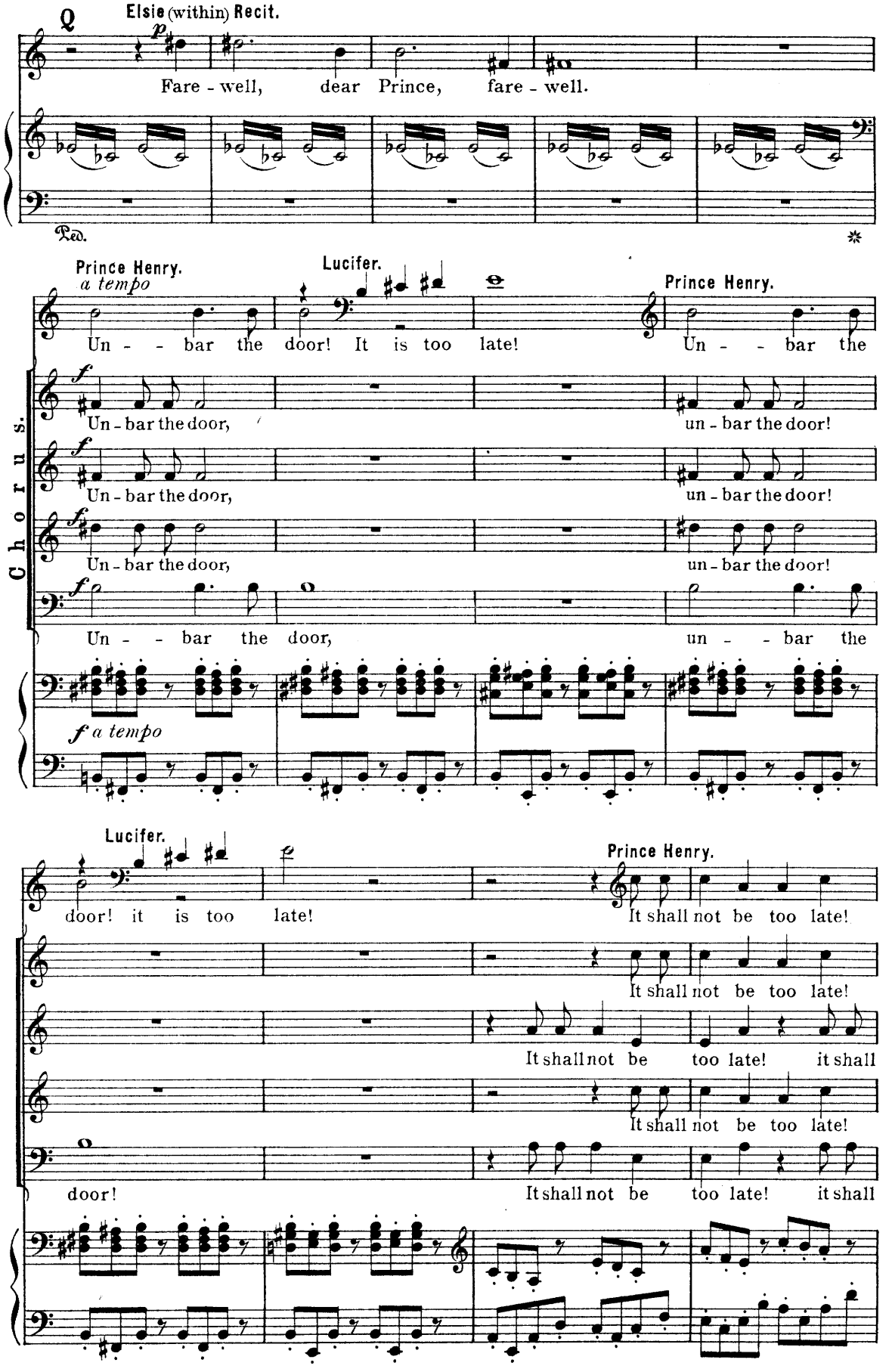

dim.
pp
pure in heart!
Elsie.
Weep not, my
Allegretto, doppio movimento.
friends!
p
Ped.
rath - er re - joice with me,
I shall not feel the pain, but shall be gone, And

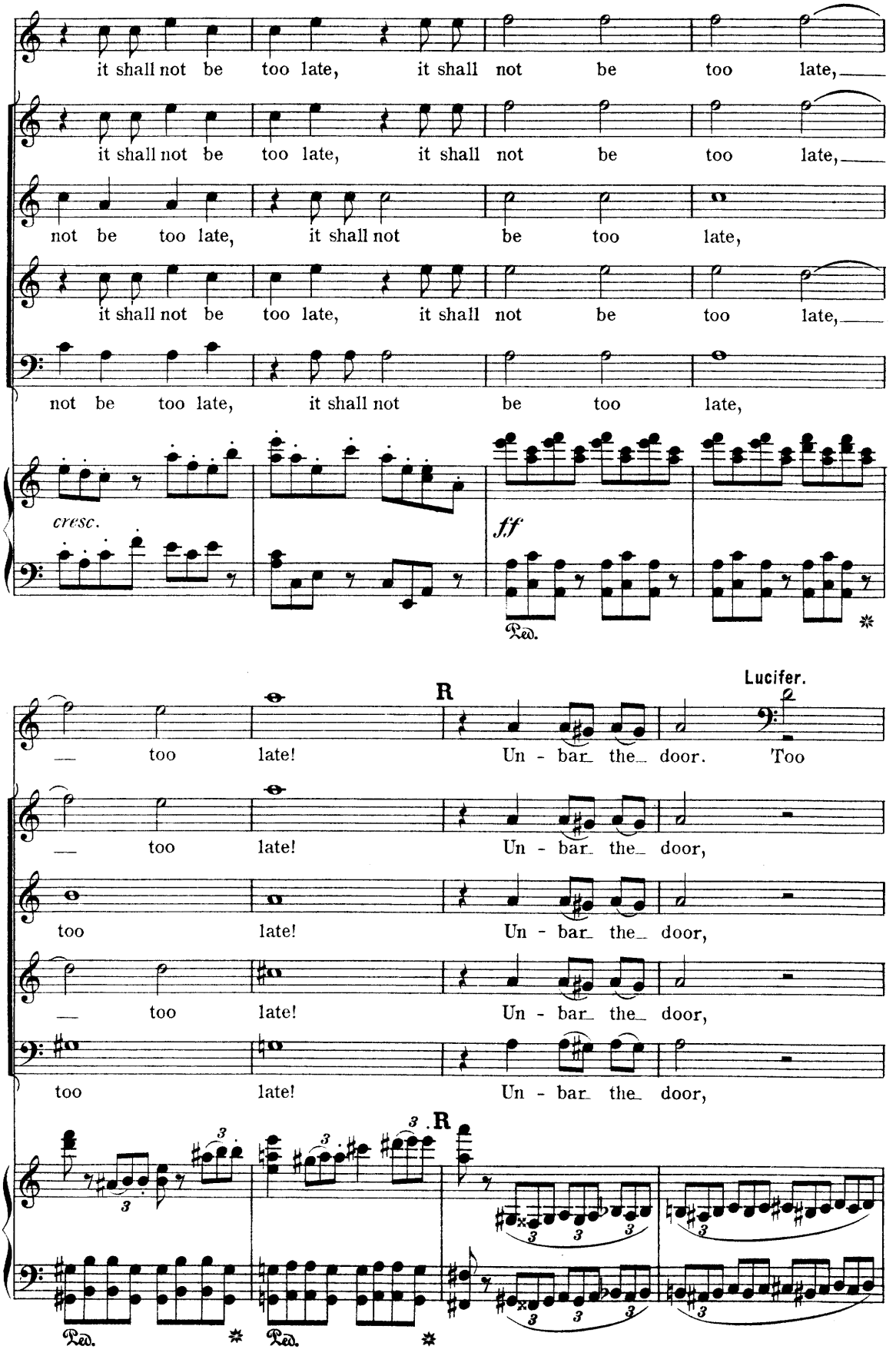

you will have an - oth - er friend in heav'n. Weep
J
Ped.
not, weep not. There is no
sf
Ped.
more to say, let us go in.
K
pp
f
Prince Henry.
Not one step fur- -ther! I on - ly meant To put thy
cour- -age to the proof. Fri - ar
Ped.

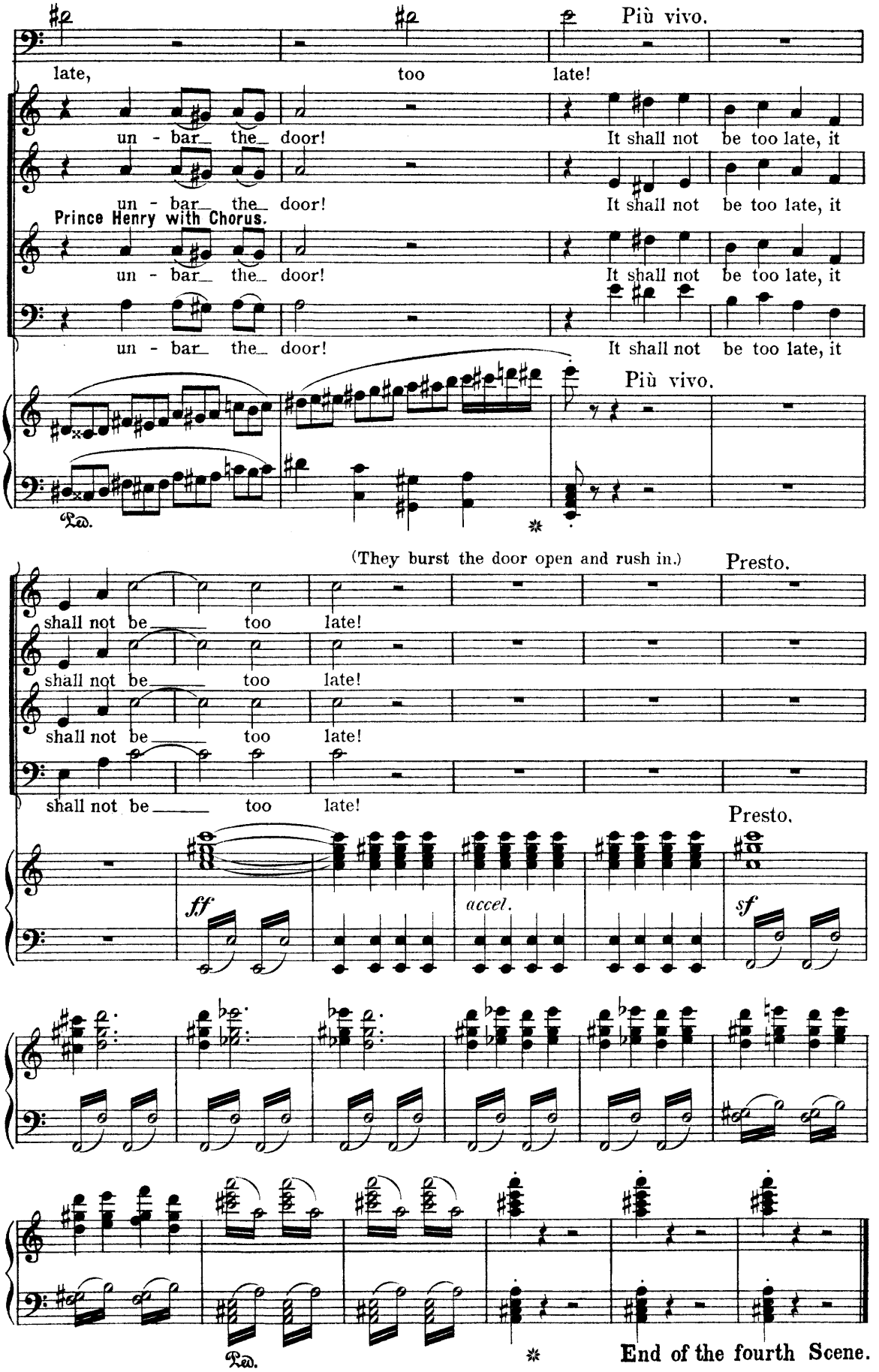

L
An- -ge - lo! I charge you on your life, Be -
p
lieve not what she says, for she is mad, she is
cresc.
Ped.
mad.
f
Ped.
f
Elsie.
A - las! Prince Hen - ry!
dim.
Ped.
Allegretto moderato.
Lucifer.
Come with me this
p


(Elsie goes in with Lucifer, who thrusts Prince Henry back, and closes the door.)
way!
M
L'istesso tempo
Prince Henry.
Gone, and the light of all my
p
life gone with her! A sud-den dark- -ness
falls up - on the world.
cresc.
Ped.


To the attendants.
Why did you not lay hold on her
and keep her From self - destruc - tion
An - - ge - lo!
cresc.
An - - ge - lo!
Mur - der - er!
(Struggles at the door, but cannot open it.)
mur - der - er!
Murderer!
murderer!
Chorus.


Q
Elsie (within) Recit.
p
Fare - well, dear Prince, fare - well.
Ped.
*
Prince Henry.
a tempo
Lucifer.
Prince Henry.
Un - - bar the door! It is too late! Un - - bar the
Chorus.
f
Un - bar the door, un - bar the door!
Un - bar the door, un - bar the door!
Un - bar the door, un - bar the door!
Un - - bar the door, un - - bar the
f a tempo
Lucifer.
Prince Henry.
door! it is too late! It shall not be too late!
It shall not be too late!
It shall not be too late! it shall
It shall not be too late!
door! It shall not be too late! it shall


it shall not be too late, it shall not be too late,
it shall not be too late, it shall not be too late,
not be too late, it shall not be too late,
it shall not be too late, it shall not be too late,
not be too late, it shall not be too late,
cresc.
ff
Ped.
R
Lucifer.
— too late! Un - bar the door. Too
— too late! Un - bar the door,
too late! Un - bar the door,
— too late! Un - bar the door,
too late! Un - bar the door,
R
Ped.
Ped.


Più vivo.
late, too late!
un - bar_ the_ door! It shall not be too late, it
un - bar_ the_ door! It shall not be too late, it
Prince Henry with Chorus.
un - bar_ the_ door! It shall not be too late, it
un - bar_ the_ door! It shall not be too late, it
Più vivo.
Ped.
(They burst the door open and rush in.)
Presto.
shall not be_____ too late!
shall not be_____ too late!
shall not be_____ too late!
shall not be_____ too late!
Presto.
ff
accel.
sf
Ped.
End of the fourth Scene.

Scene V.

Ursula and a Forester.

(Ursula's cottage.)

Andante con moto. (♩=72)

p

ten.

A **Ursula** (looking through the open door.)

Who is it com-ing un-der the trees? A man in the Prince's liv-er-y dress'd! He fills my heart with strange a - larm!

(Enter a Forester.)

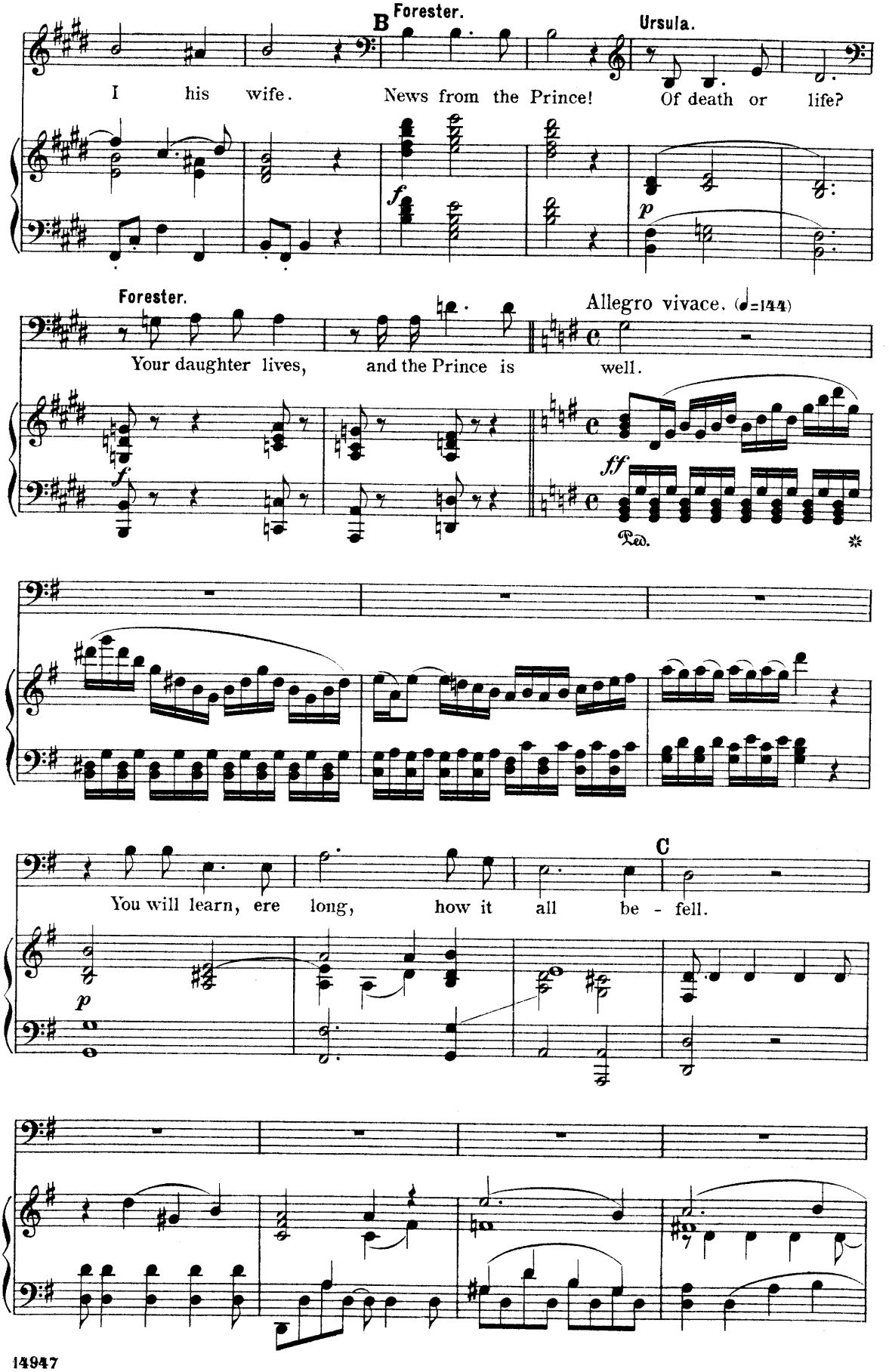
a tempo

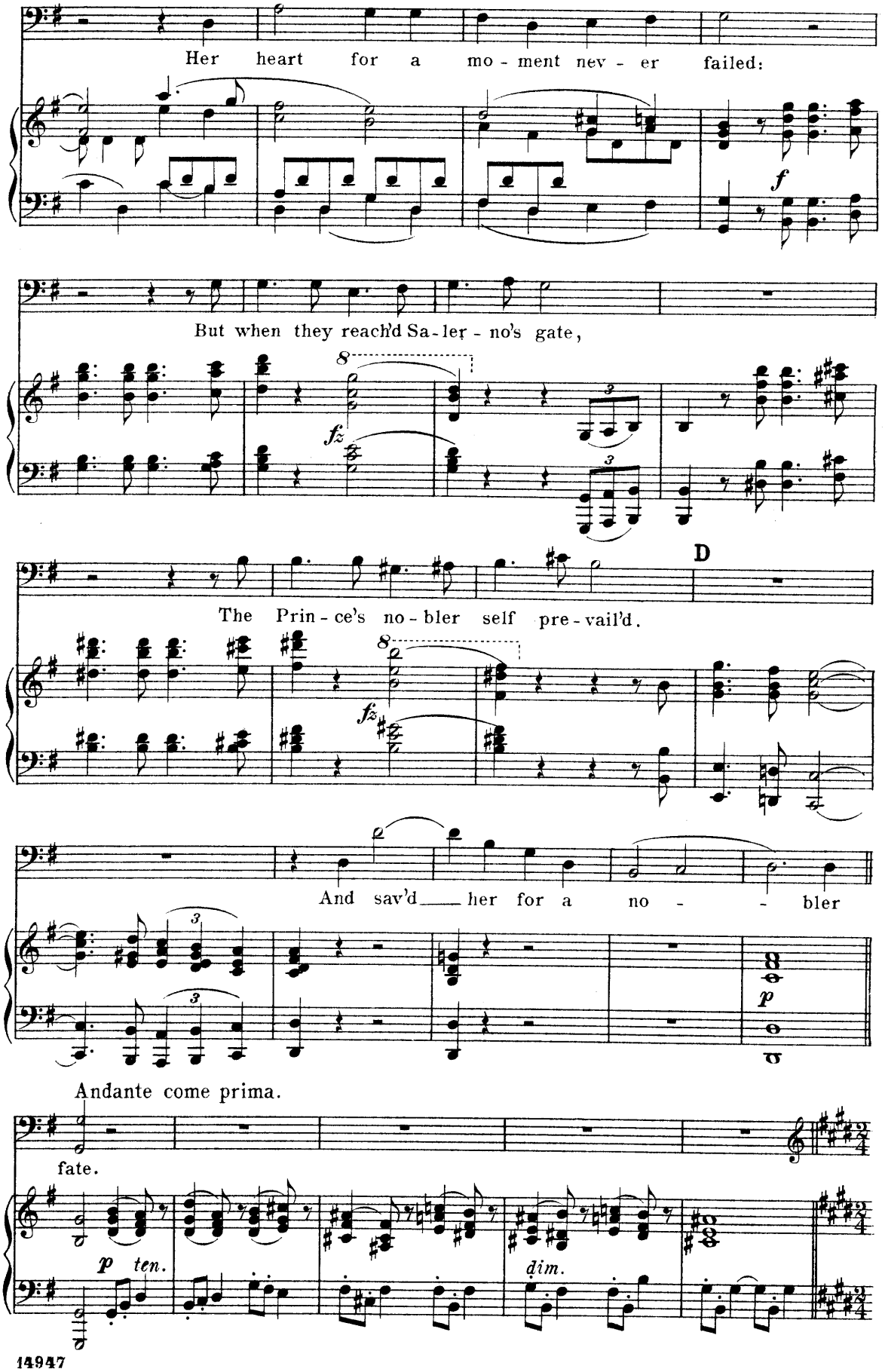
p

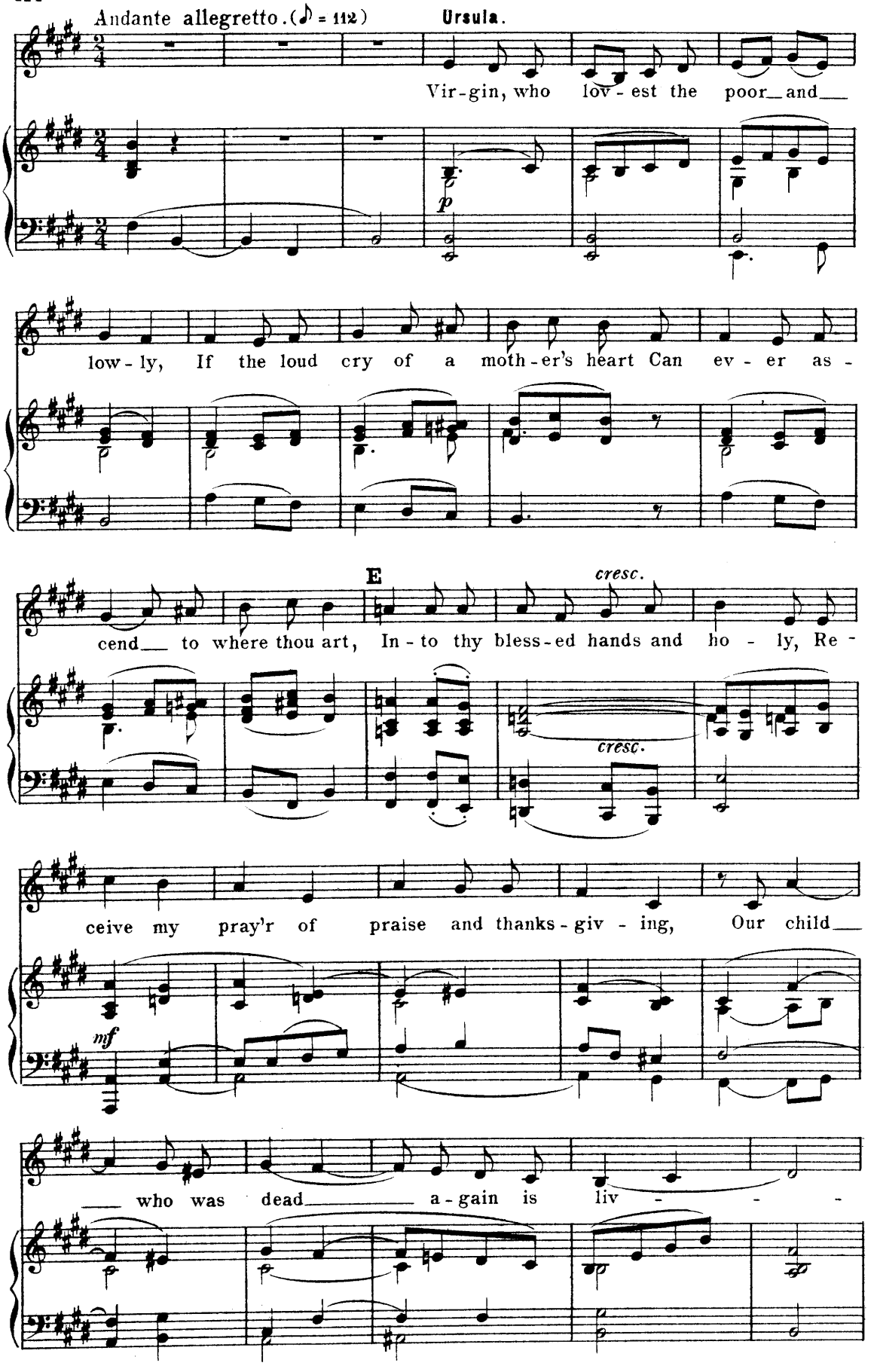
ten.

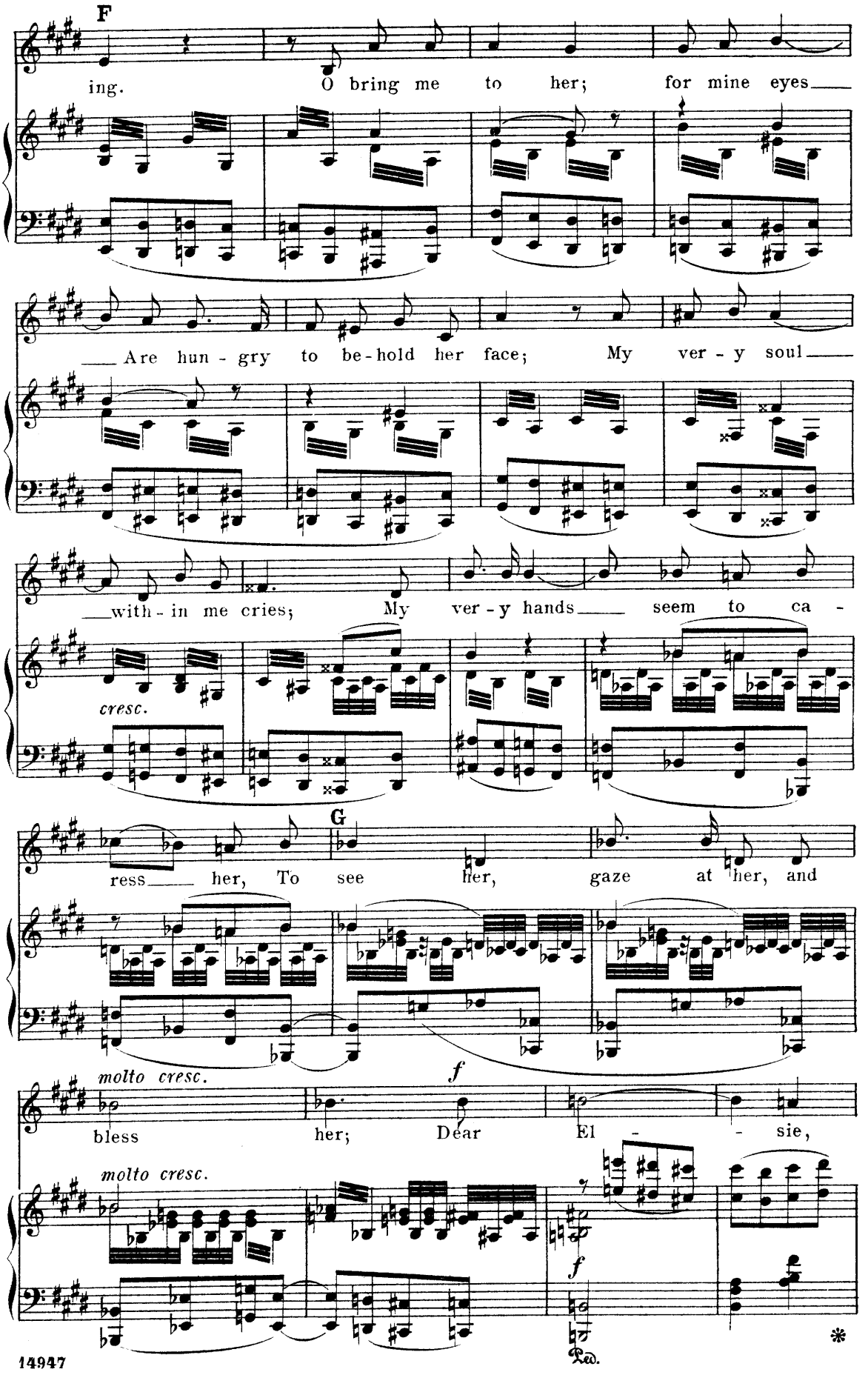
Forester. Is this the tenant Gottlieb's farm?

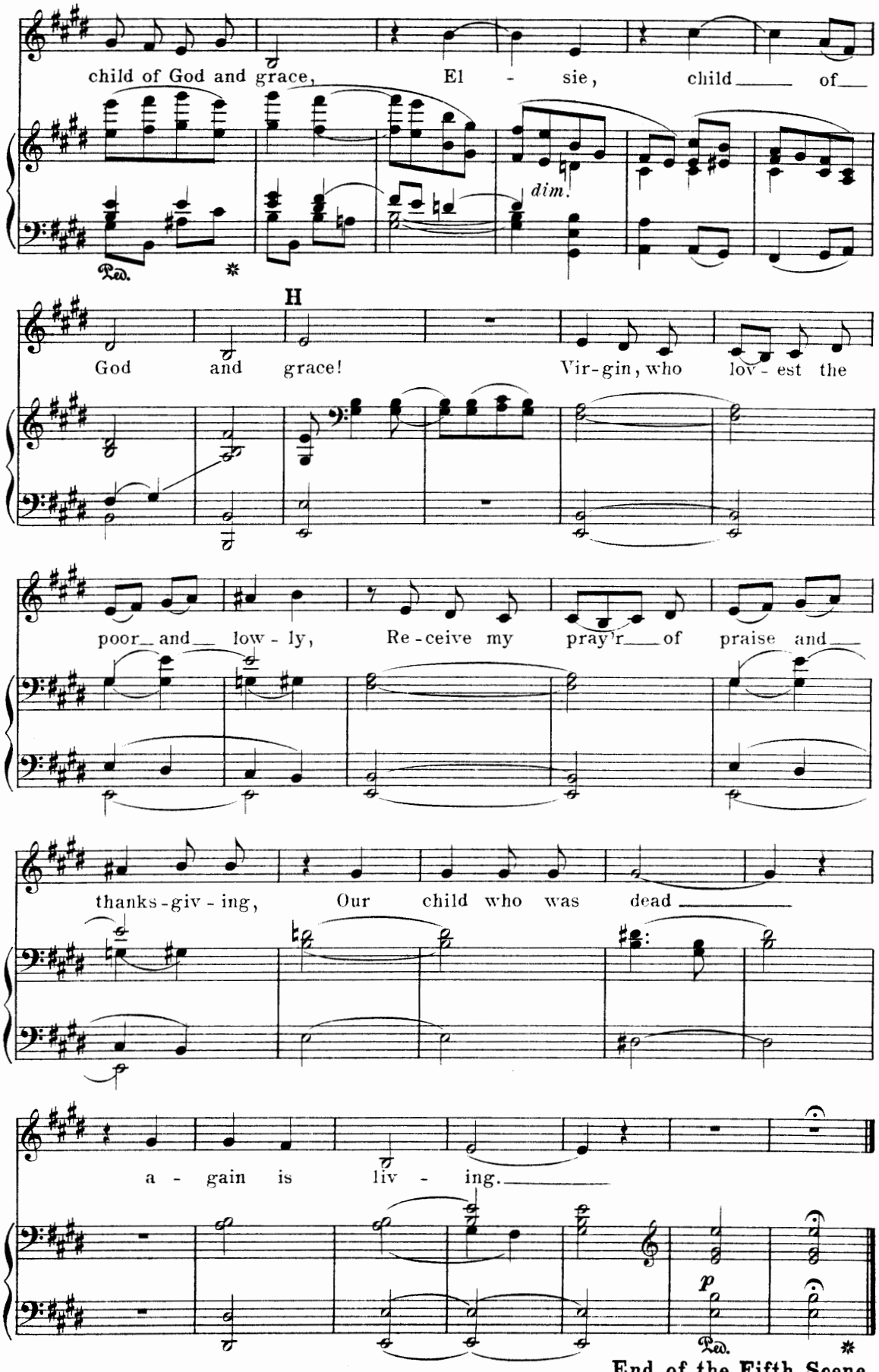
Ursula. This is his farm, and


B
Forester.
Ursula.
I his wife.
News from the Prince!
Of death or life?
Forester.
Allegro vivace. (♩=144)
Your daughter lives,
and the Prince is
well.
C
You will learn, ere
long,
how it
all
be - fell.


Her heart for a mo - ment nev - er failed:
f
But when they reach'd Sa - ler - no's gate,
fz
D
The Prin - ce's no - bler self pre - vail'd.
fz
And sav'd her for a no - bler
p
Andante come prima.
fate.
p ten.
dim.


Andante allegretto. (♪ = 112)
Ursula.
Vir-gin, who lov-est the poor and
p
low-ly, If the loud cry of a moth-er's heart Can ev-er as-
E
cresc.
cend to where thou art, In-to thy bless-ed hands and ho-ly, Re-
cresc.
ceive my pray'r of praise and thanks-giv-ing, Our child
mf
who was dead a-gain is liv-


F
ing.
O bring me to her; for mine eyes
Are hun - gry to be-hold her face; My ver - y soul
with - in me cries; My ver - y hands seem to ca -
cresc.
G
ress her, To see her, gaze at her, and
molto cresc.
f
bless her; Dear El - - sie,
molto cresc.
f
Ped.
*



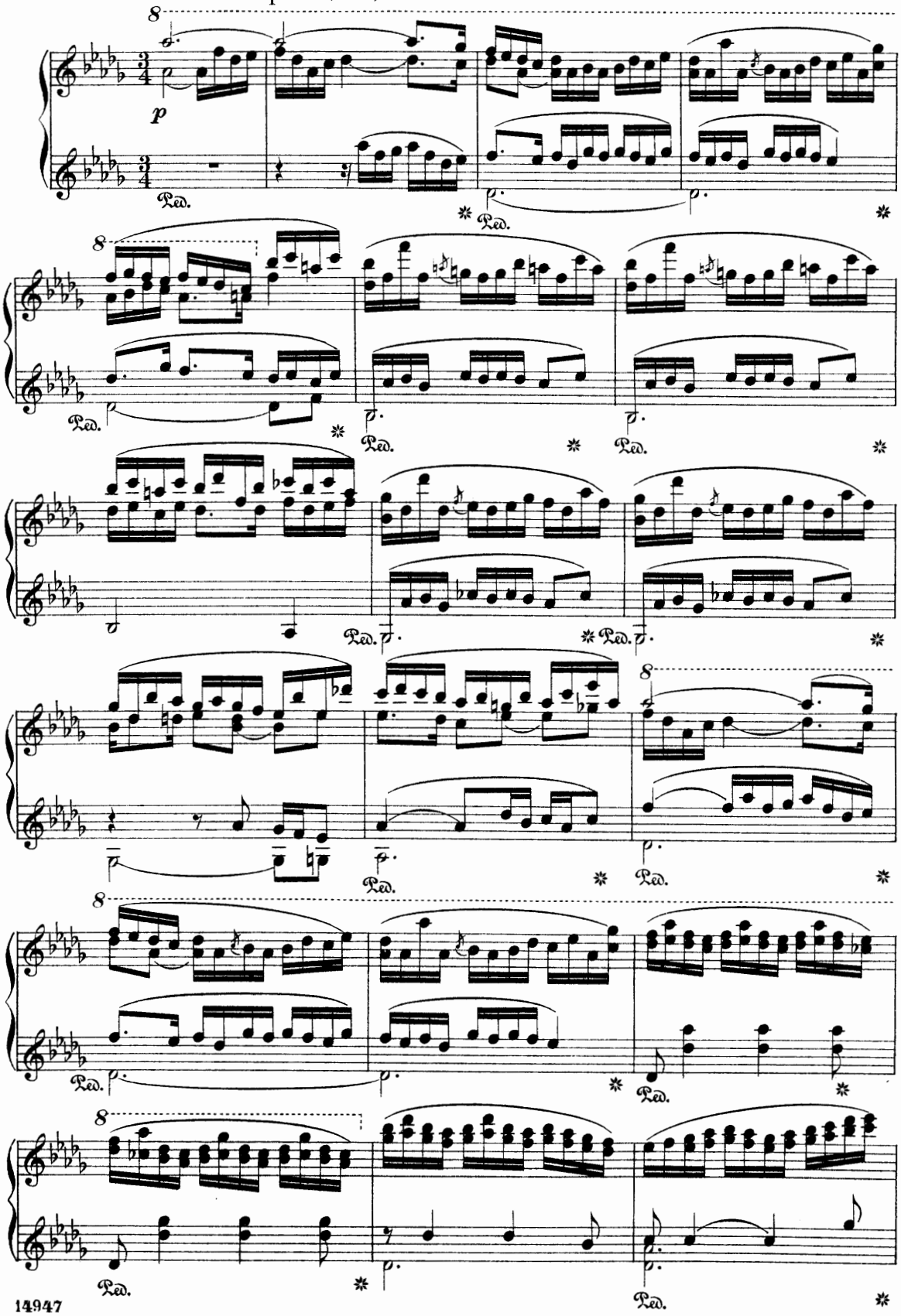
End of the Fifth Scene.

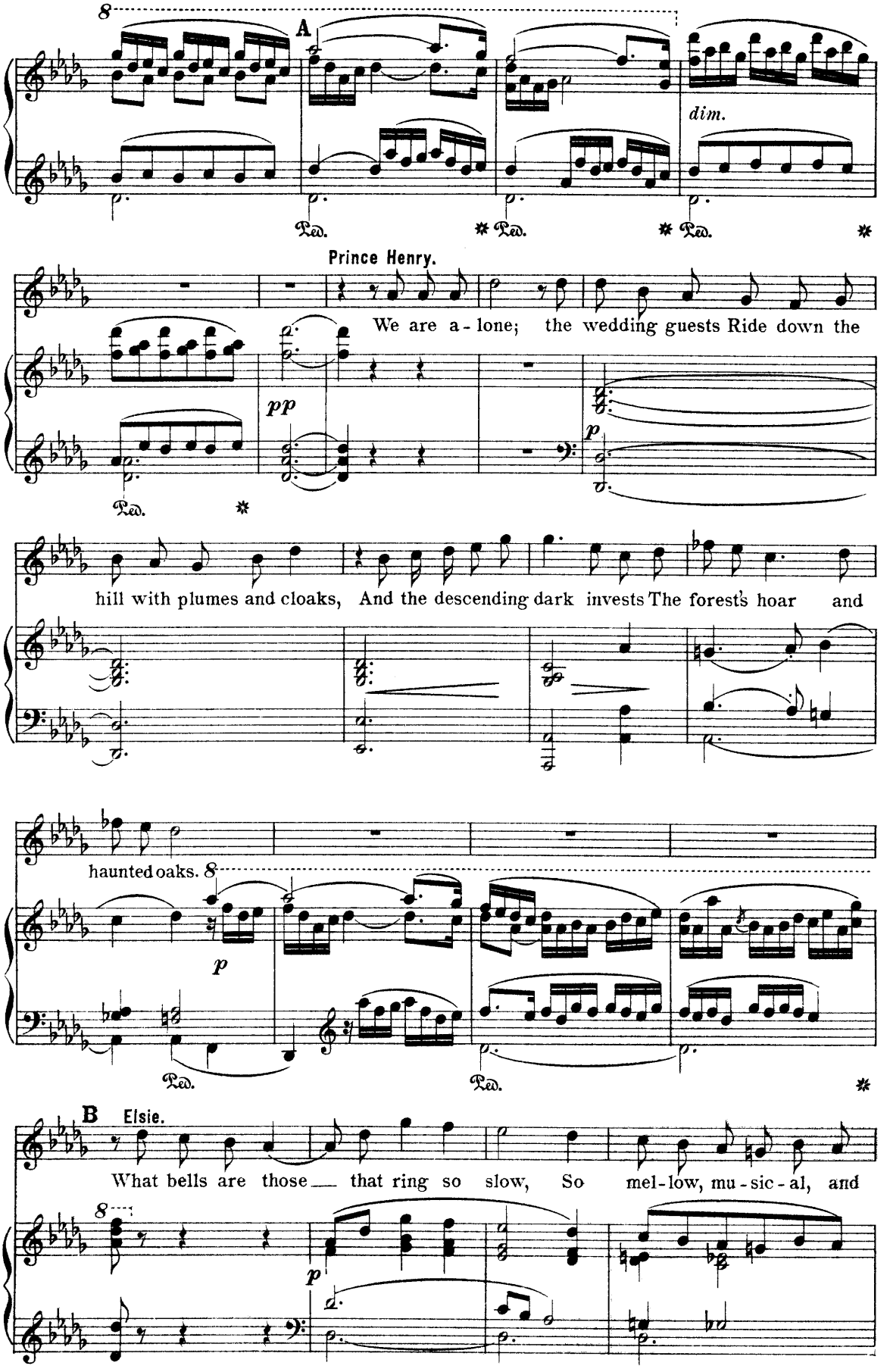
Scene VI.

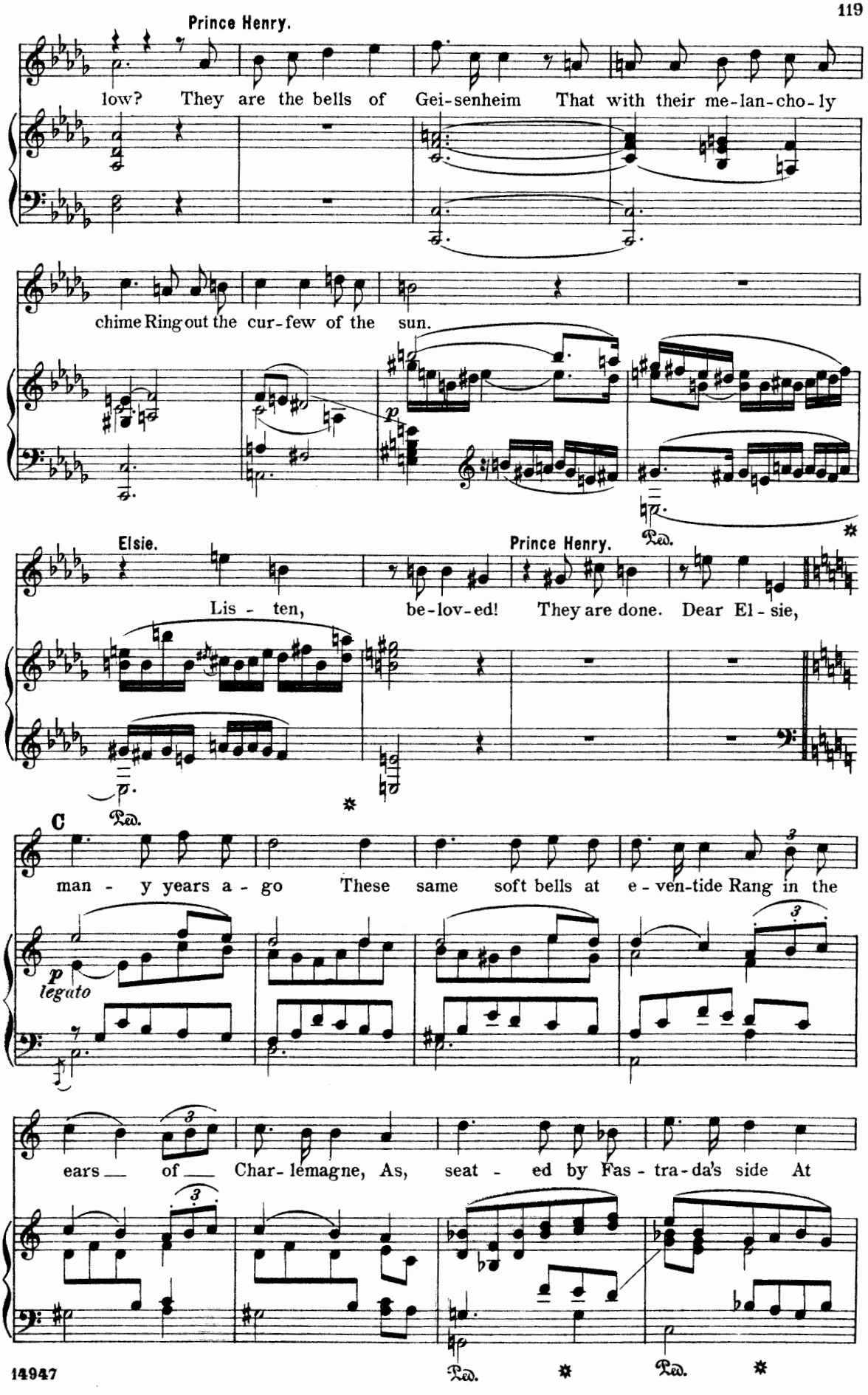
Elsie and Prince Henry.

The Castle of Vautsberg on the Rhine. Prince Henry and Elsie stand on the Terrace. It is the evening of their marriage-day. The sound of bells heard from a distance.

Andante tranquillo. (♩=76.)




A
dim.
Ped.
Prince Henry.
We are a - lone; the wedding guests Ride down the
pp
p
hill with plumes and cloaks, And the descending dark invests The forest's hoar and
haunted oaks.
B
Elsie.
What bells are those that ring so slow, So mel - low, mu - sic - al, and


Prince Henry.
low? They are the bells of Gei-senheim That with their me-lan-cho-ly
chime Ring out the cur-few of the sun.
Ped.
Elsie.
Prince Henry.
Lis - ten, be-lov-ed! They are done. Dear El - sie,
Ped.
C
man - y years a - go These same soft bells at e - ven-tide Rang in the
p
legato
ears of Char-lemagne, As, seat - ed by Fas - tra-da's side At
Ped.
Ped.

In-gelheim, in all his pride, He heard their sound with secret

cresc. *f* *p*

Ped. Ped. Ped.

D

Elsie.

pain. Their voic - es on - ly speak to me Of

p

Ped. Ped.

peace and deep tranquil - li-ty, And endless con-fidence in thee.

Ped. Ped. Ped.

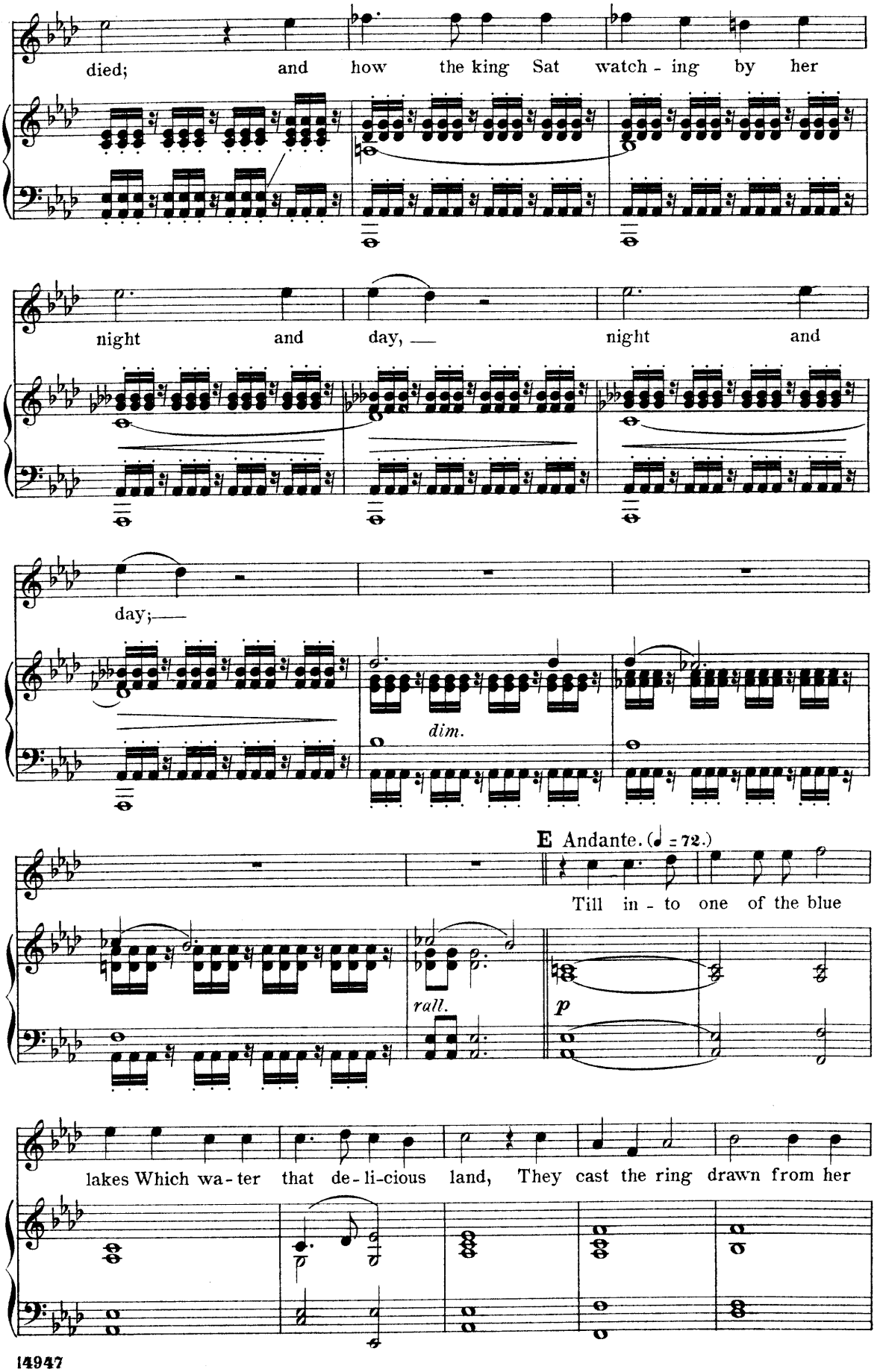
Moderato. (♩ = 84.)

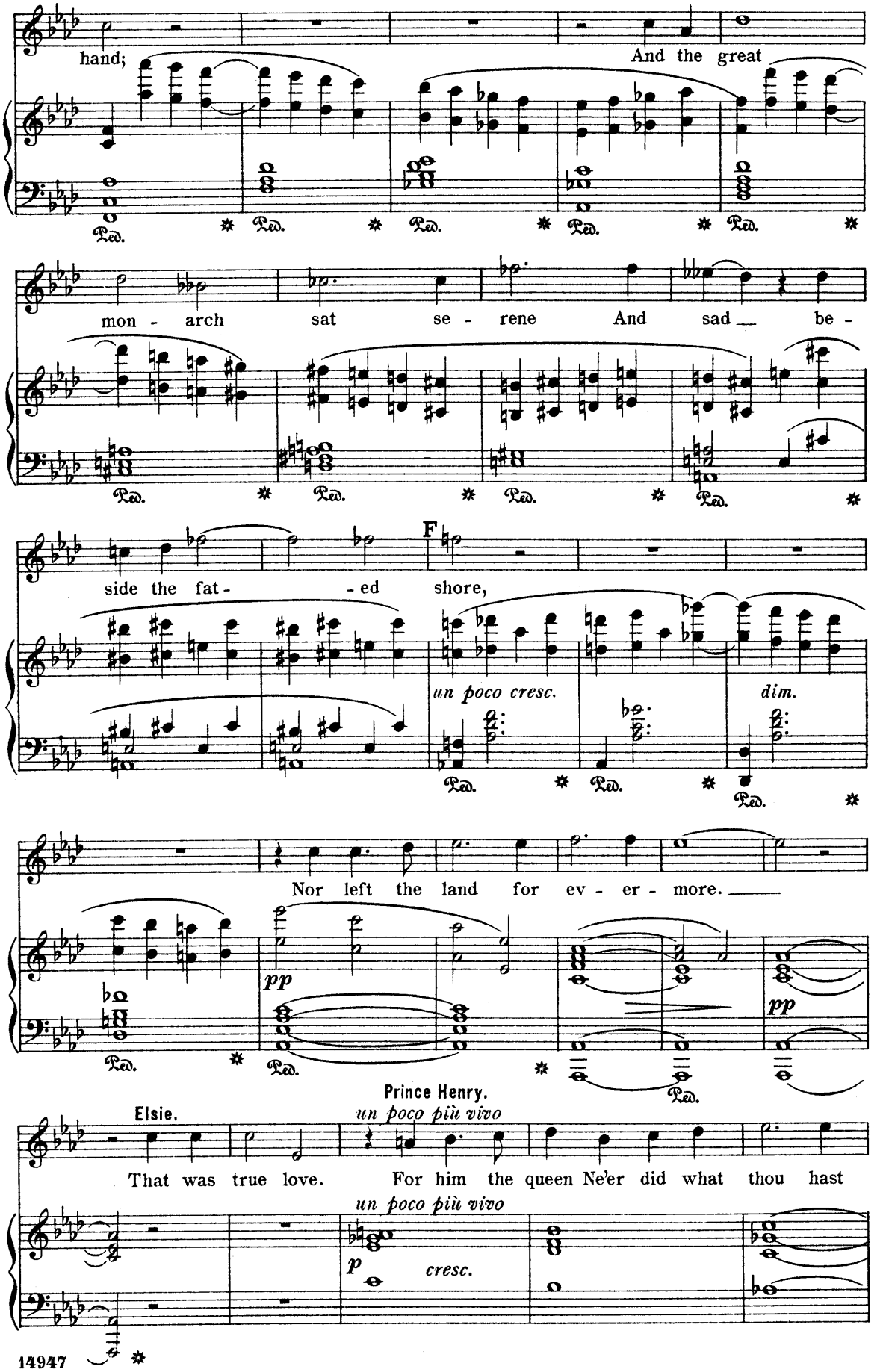
Prince Henry.

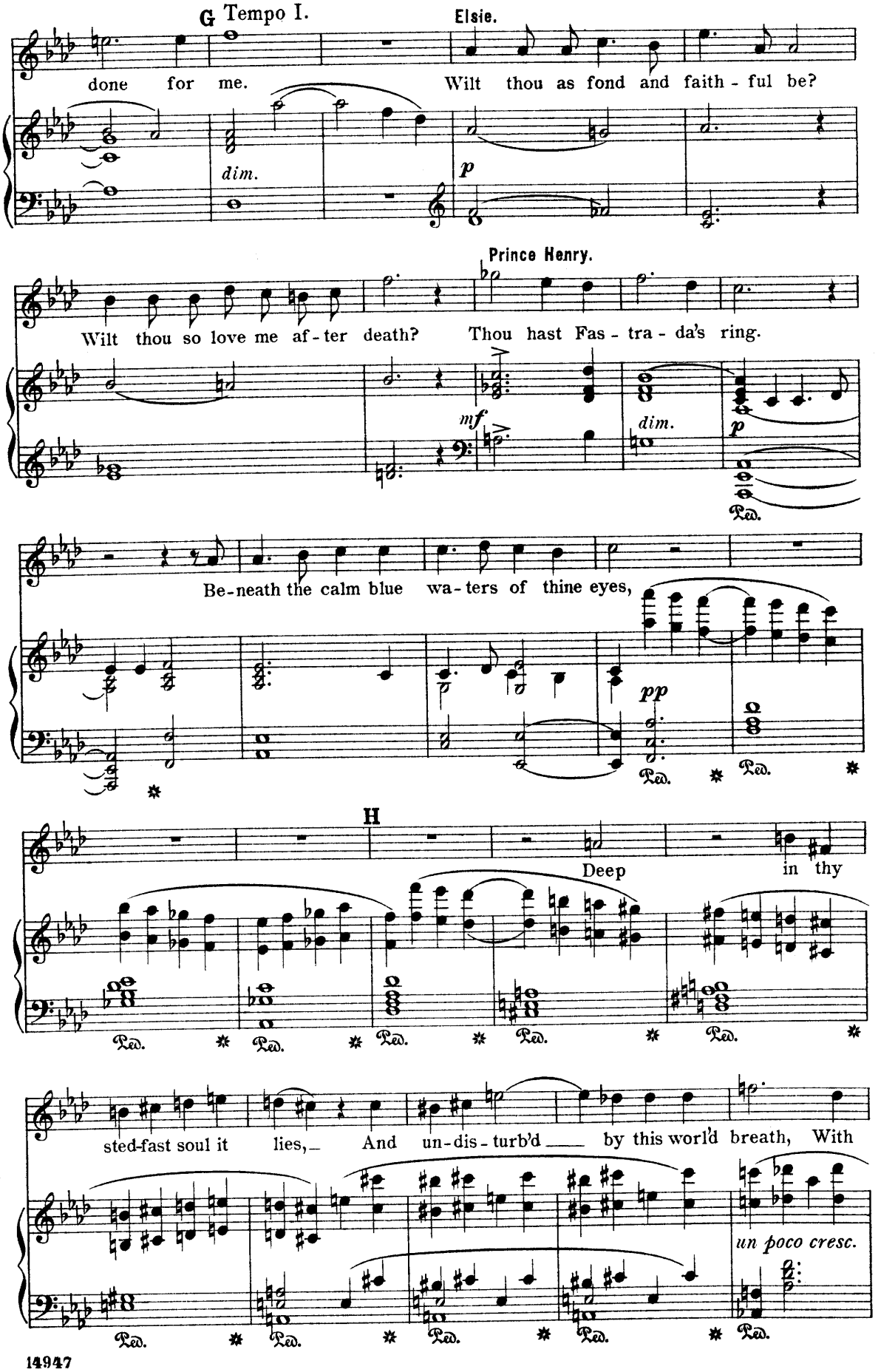
Thou know'st the sto - ry of her

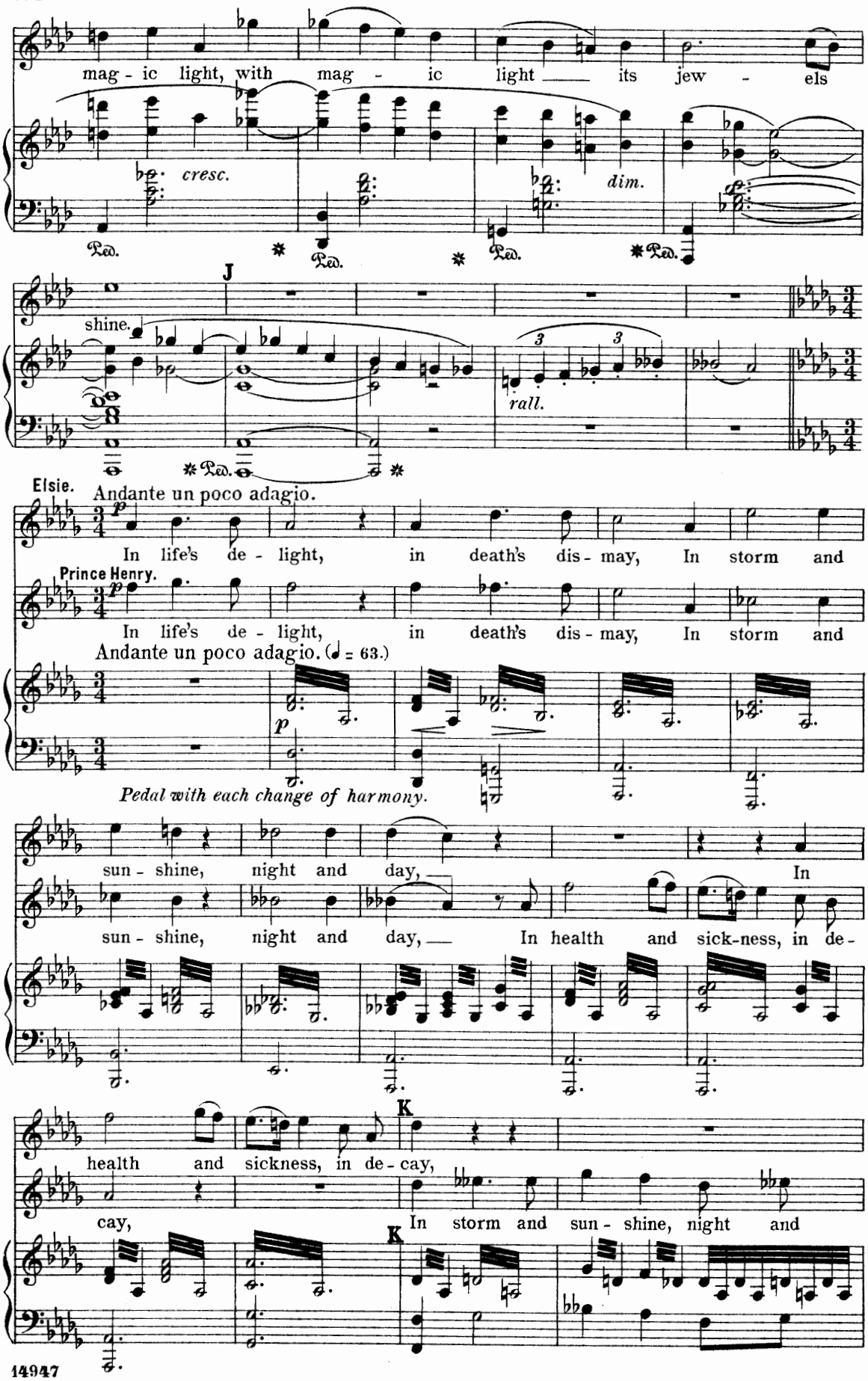
p

ring, How when the court went back to Aix Fas - tra-da


died; and how the king Sat watch - ing by her
night and day, — night and
day;—
dim.
E Andante. (♩ = 72.)
Till in - to one of the blue
rall.
p
lakes Which wa - ter that de - li - cious land, They cast the ring drawn from her


hand;
And the great
mon - arch sat se - rene And sad be -
side the fat - - ed shore,
F
un poco cresc.
dim.
Nor left the land for ev - er - more.
pp
pp
Elsie.
Prince Henry.
un poco più vivo
That was true love. For him the queen Ne'er did what thou hast
un poco più vivo
p
cresc.
Ped.


G Tempo I.
Elsie.
done for me.
Wilt thou as fond and faith - ful be?
dim.
p
Prince Henry.
Wilt thou so love me af - ter death?
Thou hast Fas - tra - da's ring.
mf
dim.
p
Ped.
Be-neath the calm blue wa - ters of thine eyes,
pp
Ped.
Ped.
H
Deep
in thy
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
sted-fast soul it lies, And un-dis-turb'd by this world breath, With
un poco cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


mag - ic light, with mag - ic light its jew - els
cresc.
dim.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
J
shine.
rall.
Elsie.
Andante un poco adagio.
In life's de - light, in death's dis - may, In storm and
Prince Henry.
In life's de - light, in death's dis - may, In storm and
Andante un poco adagio. (♩ = 63.)
Pedal with each change of harmony.
sun - shine, night and day, In
sun - shine, night and day, In health and sick-ness, in de -
K
health and sickness, in de - cay,
cay, In storm and sun - shine, night and
K

In health and sick - ness, in de - cay,

day, In health and sick - ness, in de -

cresc.

Here and here - af - ter, here and here -

cay, Here and here - af - ter, here and here -

dim.

p

af - ter I am thine,

af - ter I am thine,

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

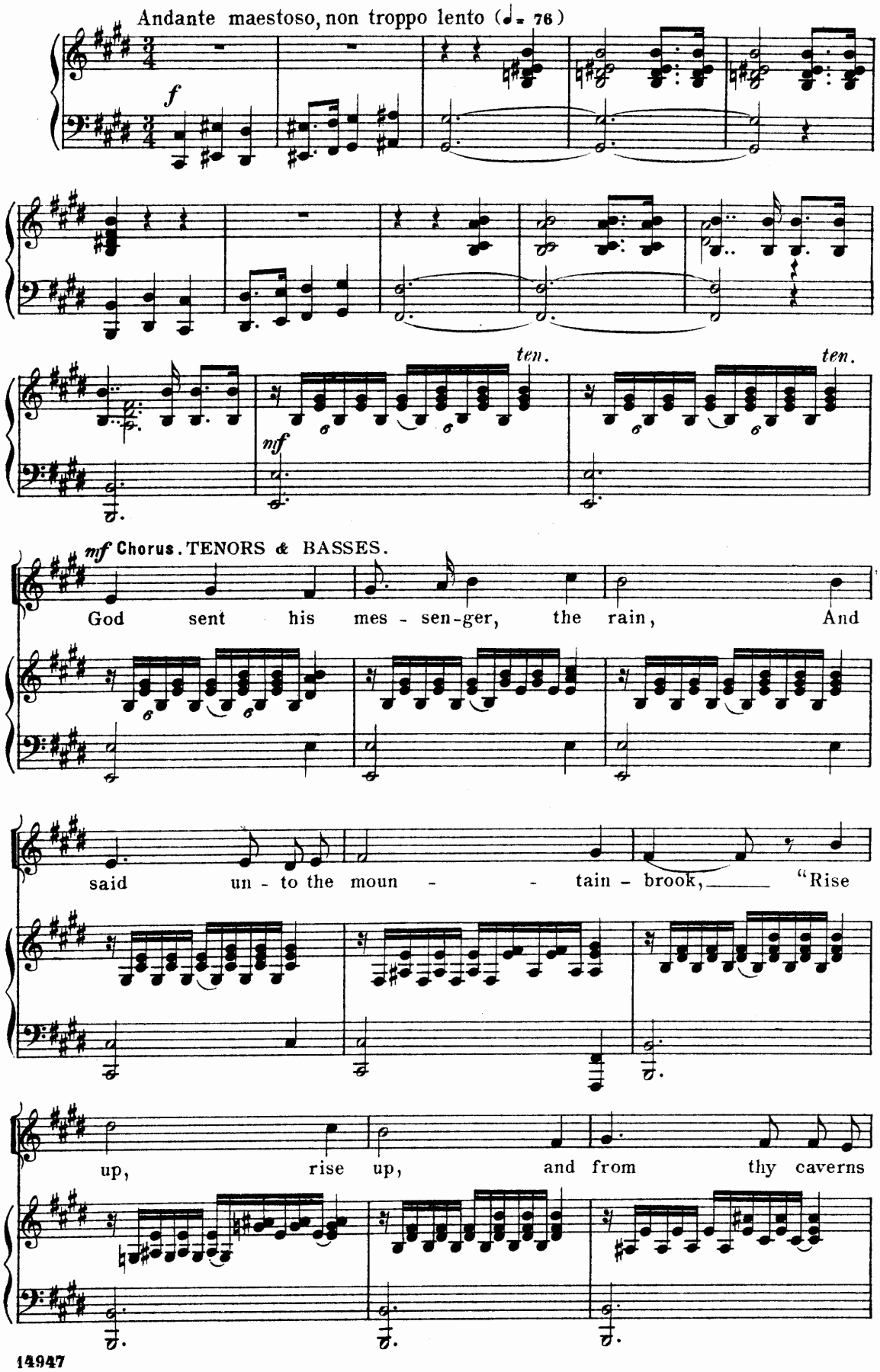
I am thine!

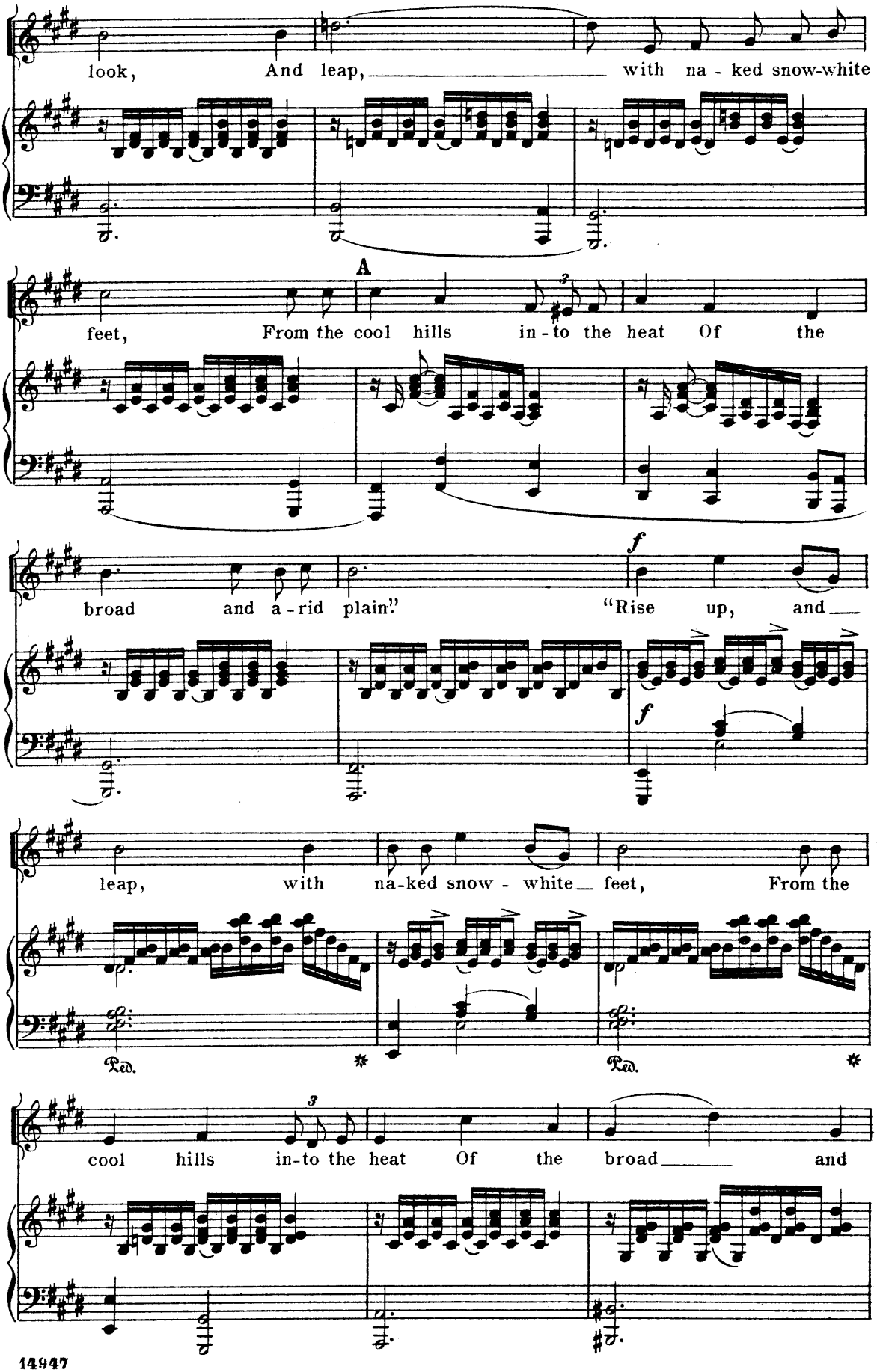
I am thine!

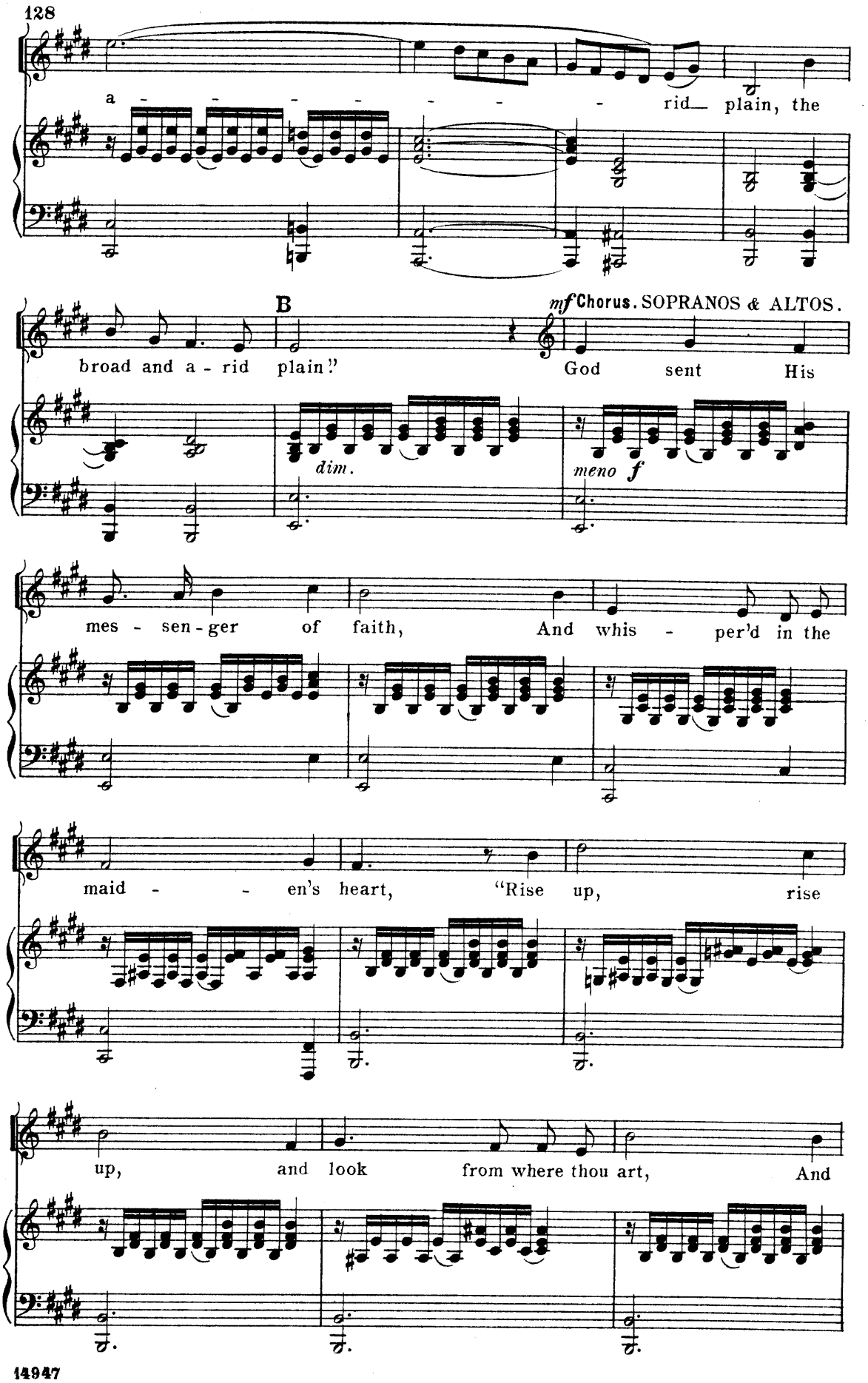
pp

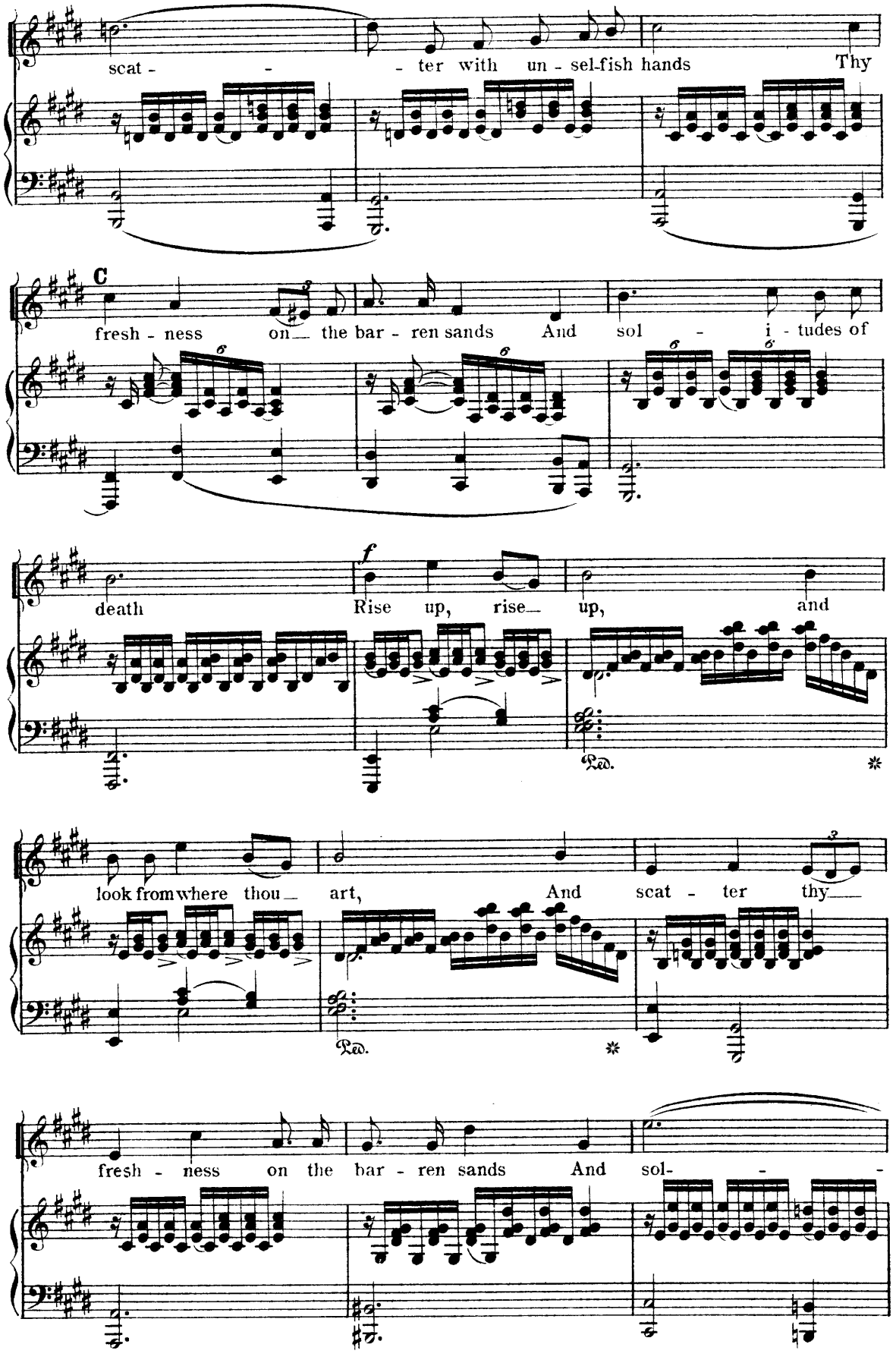
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

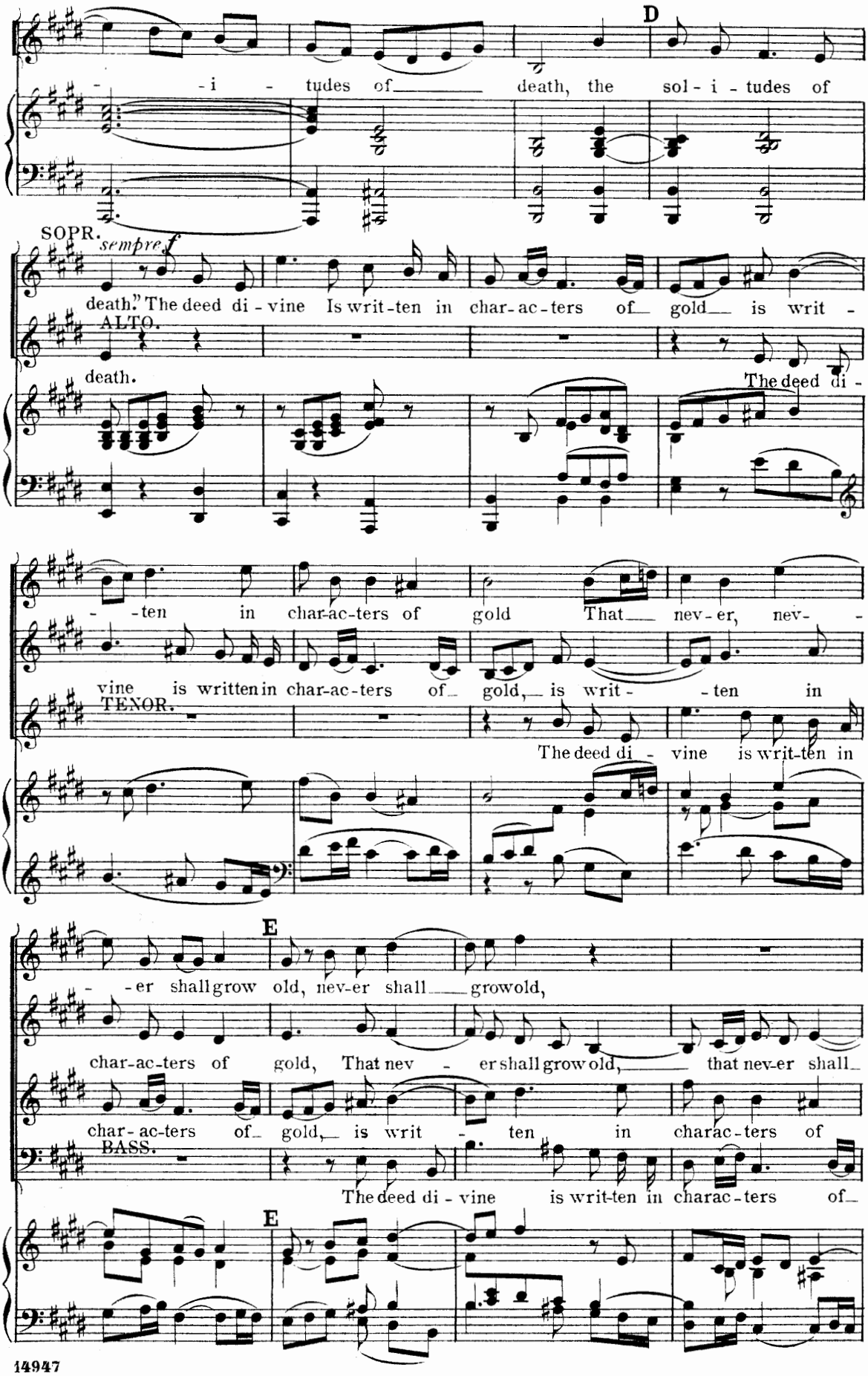
Choral Epilogue.

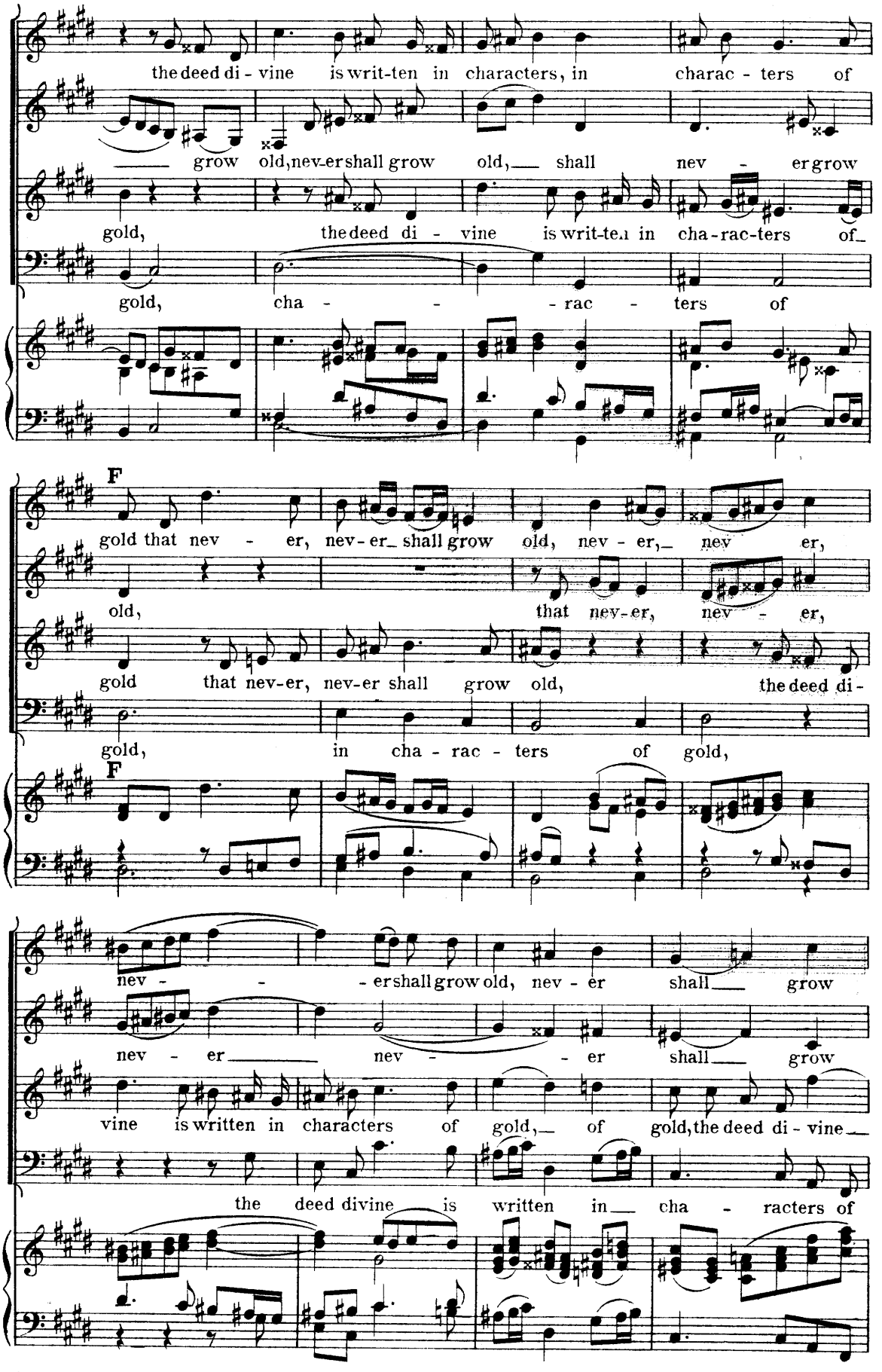


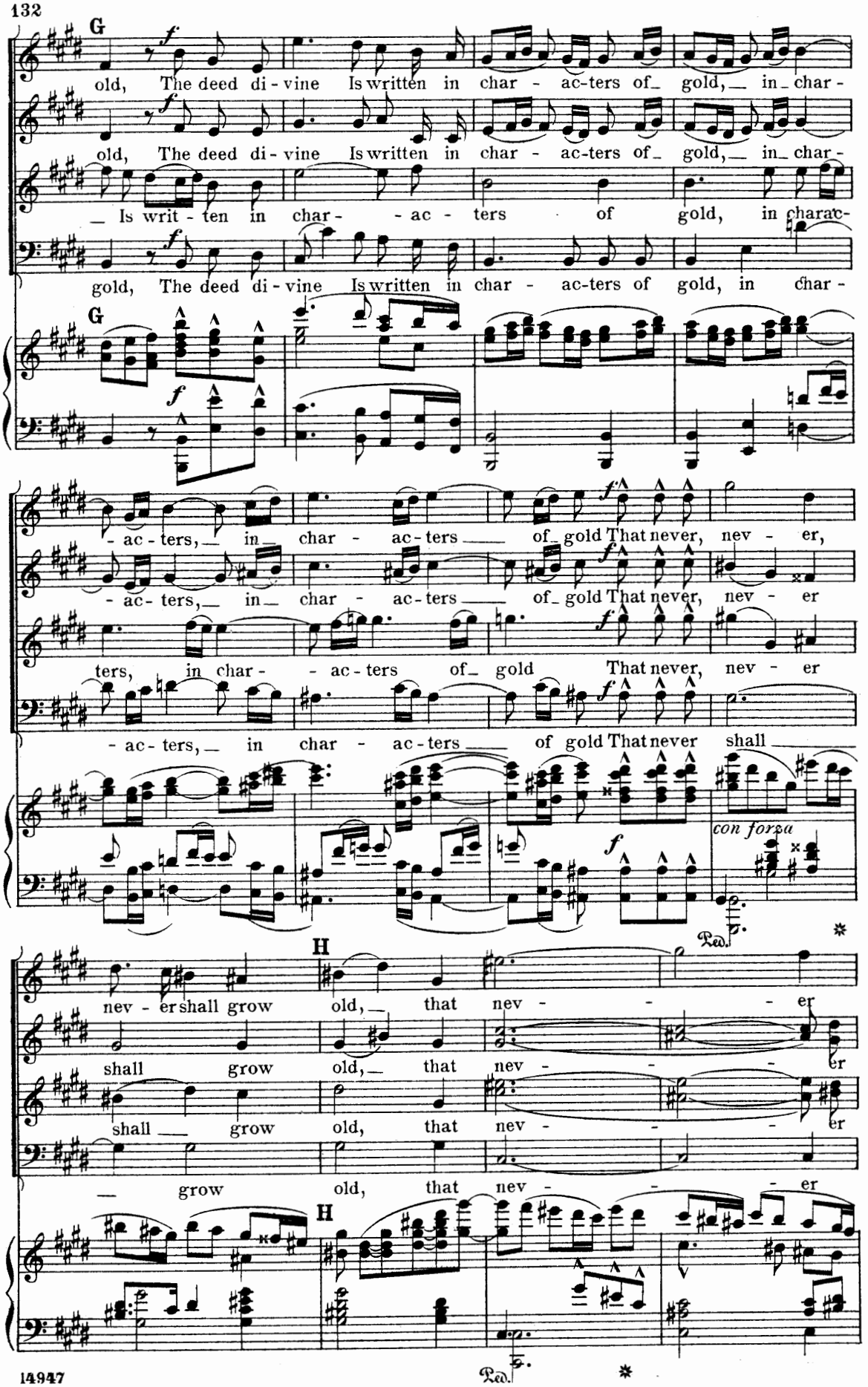

look, And leap, with na - ked snow-white
A
feet, From the cool hills in - to the heat Of the
broad and a - rid plain." "Rise up, and
f
f
leap, with na-ked snow - white feet, From the
Ped.
Ped.
cool hills in-to the heat Of the broad and

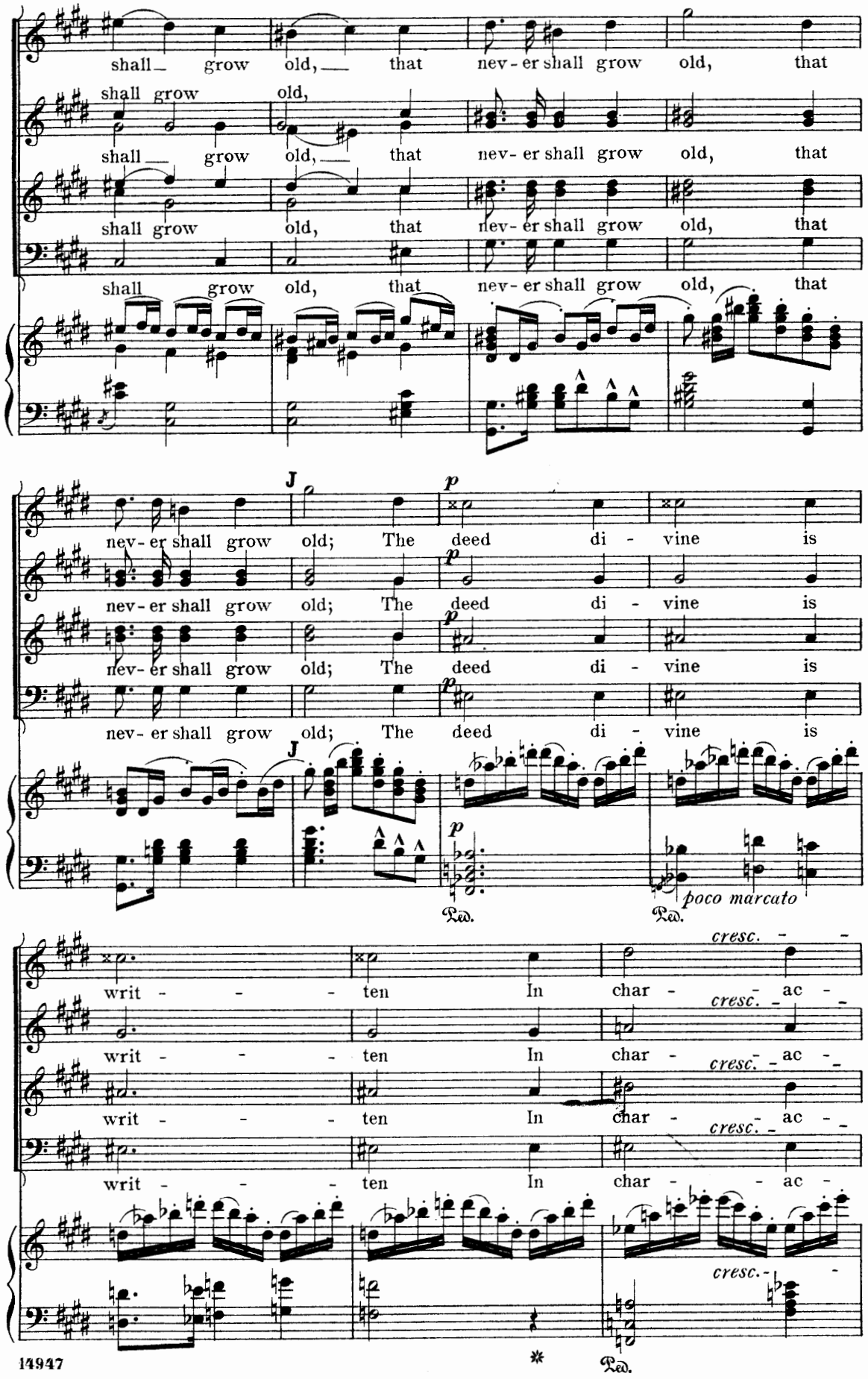

a - - - - - - - rid plain, the
B
mf Chorus. SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
broad and a - rid plain!"
God sent His
dim.
meno f
mes - sen - ger of faith,
And whis - per'd in the
maid - - en's heart,
"Rise up, rise
up,
and look from where thou art,
And

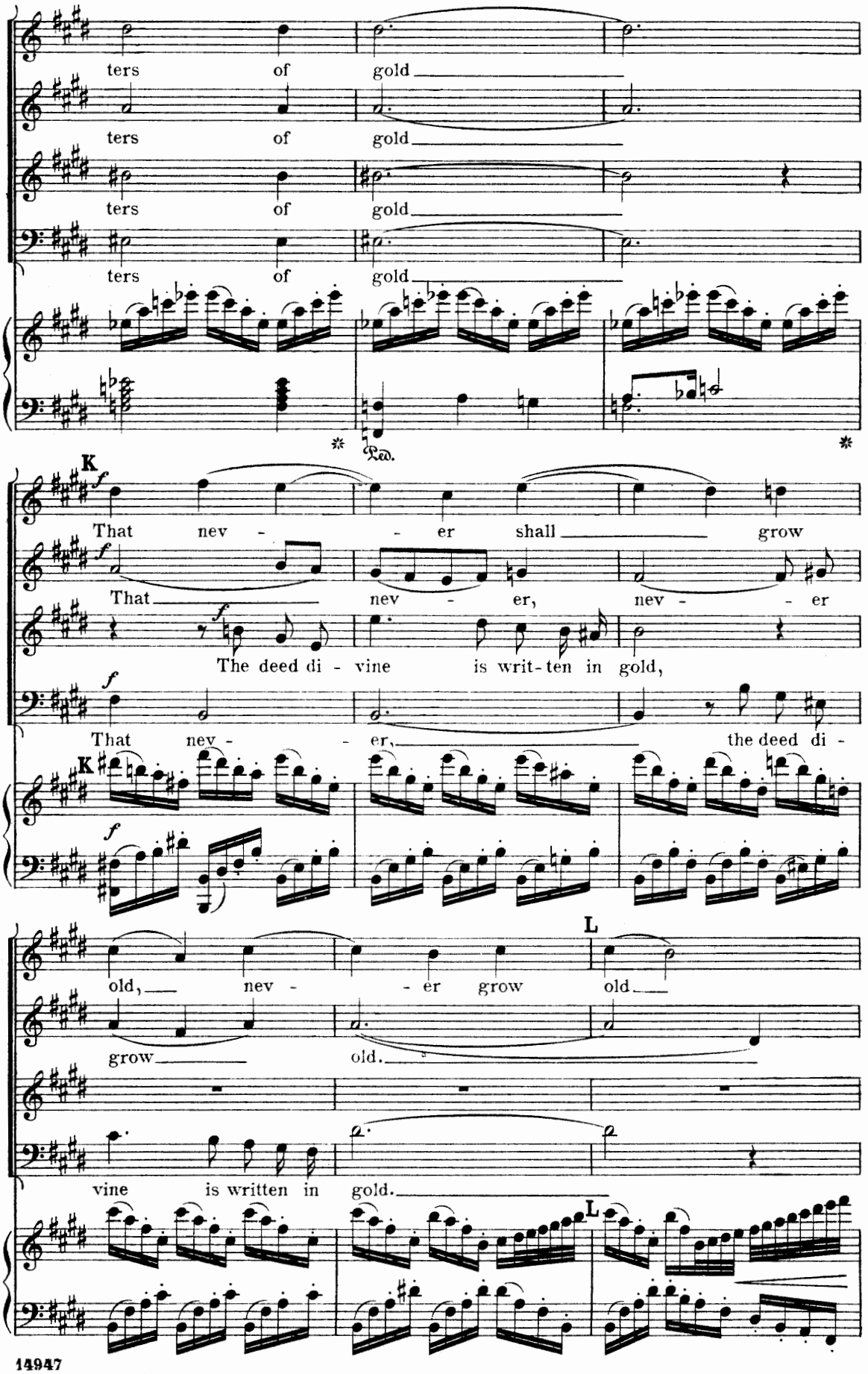

scat - - - ter with un - sel-fish hands Thy
C
fresh - ness on the bar - ren sands And sol - i - tudes of
death
f
Rise up, rise up, and
look from where thou art, And scat - ter thy
fresh - ness on the bar - ren sands And sol- - -
Ped.
Ped.

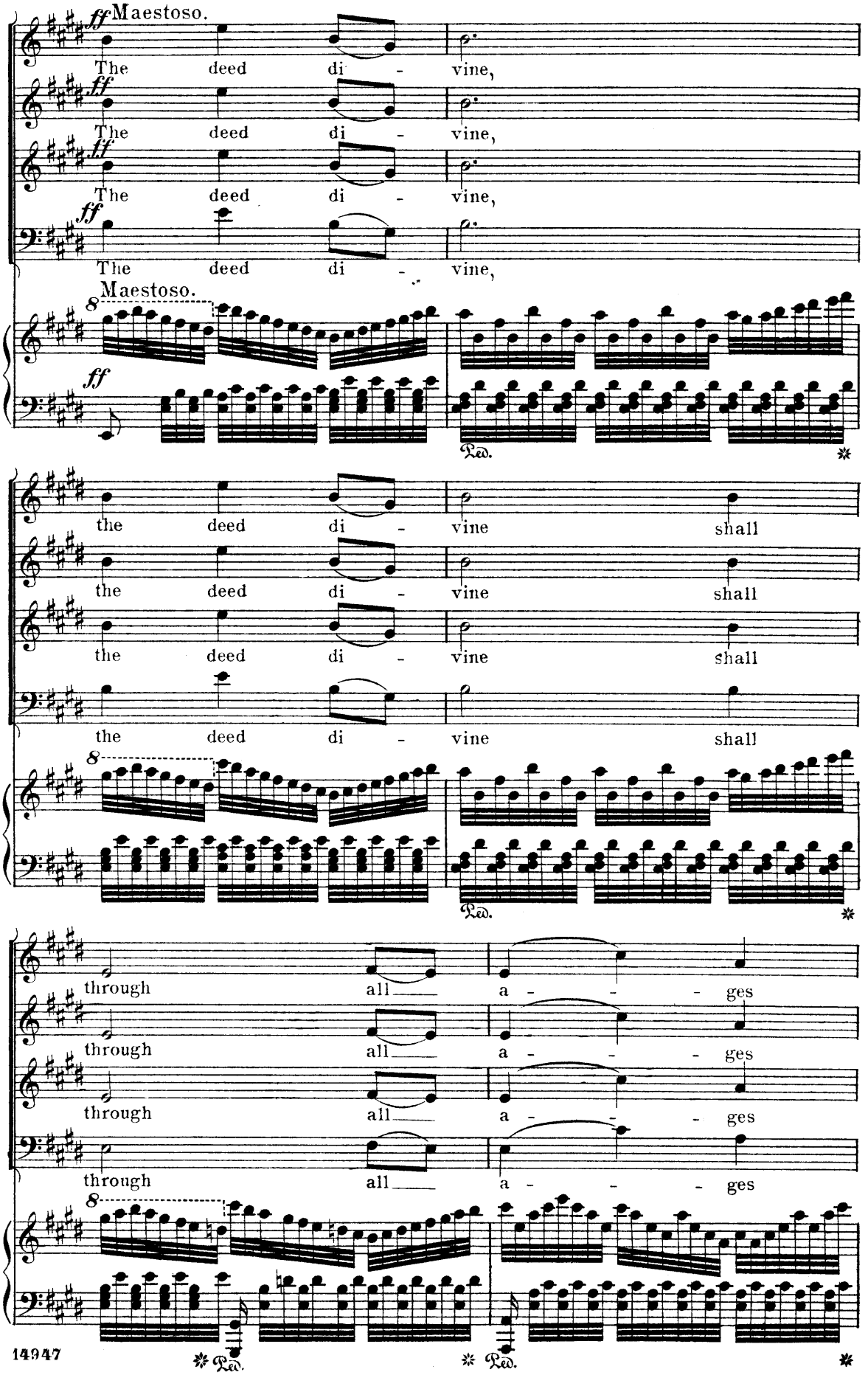

D
- i - tudes of death, the sol - i - tudes of
SOPR.
sempre f
death." The deed di - vine Is writ-ten in char-ac-ters of gold is writ -
ALTO.
death.
The deed di -
- ten in char-ac-ters of gold That nev-er, nev -
vine is written in char-ac-ters of gold, is writ - ten in
TENOR.
The deed di - vine is writ-ten in
E
- er shall grow old, nev-er shall grow old,
char-ac-ters of gold, That nev - er shall grow old, that nev-er shall
char-ac-ters of gold, is writ - ten in charac-ters of
BASS.
The deed di - vine is writ-ten in charac-ters of
E

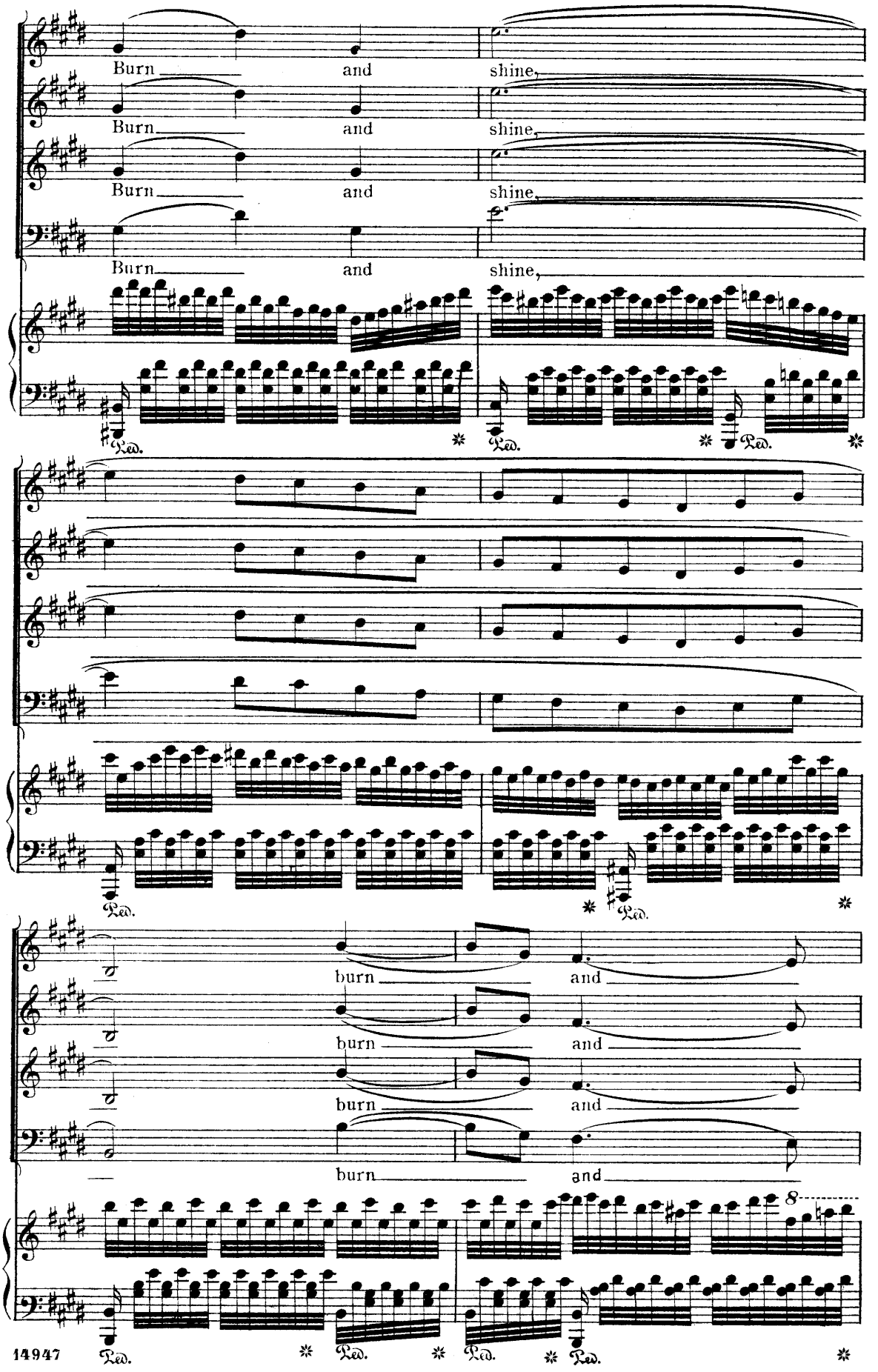

the deed di - vine is writ-ten in characters, in charac - ters of
grow old, nev-er shall grow old, shall nev - er grow
gold, the deed di - vine is writ-ten in cha-rac-ters of
gold, cha - - - rac - ters of
F
gold that nev - er, nev-er shall grow old, nev - er, nev er,
old, that nev-er, nev - er,
gold that nev-er, nev-er shall grow old, the deed di-
gold, in cha - rac - ters of gold,
F
nev - - - er shall grow old, nev - er shall grow
nev - er nev - - er shall grow
vine is written in characters of gold, of gold, the deed di - vine
the deed divine is written in cha - racters of

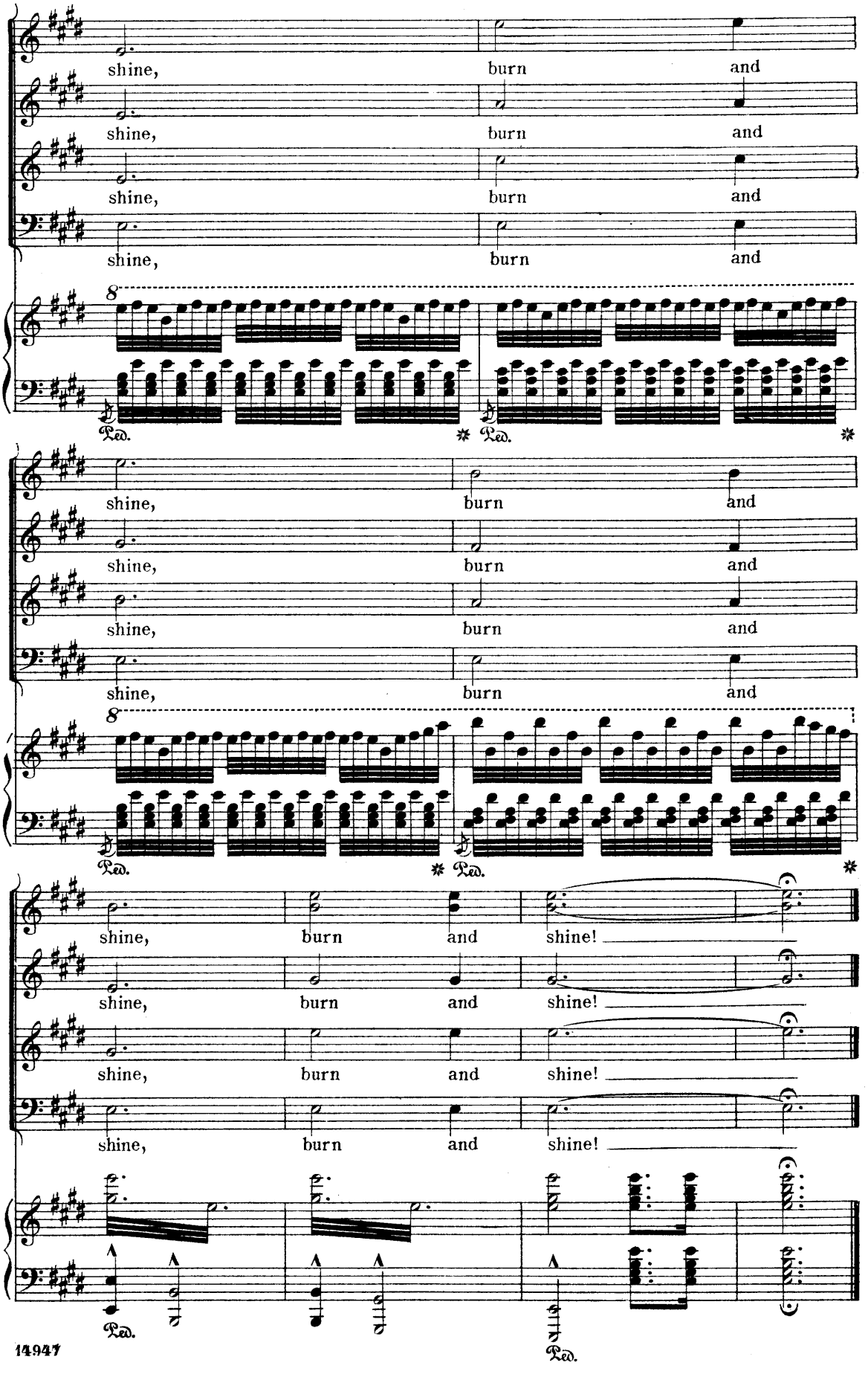

G
old, The deed di - vine Is written in char - ac-ters of gold, in char -
old, The deed di - vine Is written in char - ac-ters of gold, in char -
Is writ - ten in char - ac - ters of gold, in charac-
gold, The deed di - vine Is written in char - ac-ters of gold, in char -
G
ac - ters, in char - ac-ters of gold That never, nev - er,
ac - ters, in char - ac-ters of gold That never, nev - er
ters, in char - ac-ters of gold That never, nev - er
ac - ters, in char - ac-ters of gold That never shall
con forza
Ped.
H
nev - er shall grow old, that nev - er
shall grow old, that nev - er
shall grow old, that nev - er
grow old, that nev - er
H
Ped.


shall grow old, that nev- er shall grow old, that
shall grow old, that nev- er shall grow old, that
shall grow old, that nev- er shall grow old, that
shall grow old, that nev- er shall grow old, that
J
p
nev- er shall grow old; The deed di - vine is
nev- er shall grow old; The deed di - vine is
nev- er shall grow old; The deed di - vine is
nev- er shall grow old; The deed di - vine is
J
p
Ped.
Ped.
poco marcato
writ - - - ten In char - - ac -
writ - - - ten In char - - ac -
writ - - - ten In char - - ac -
writ - - - ten In char - - ac -
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
*
Ped.


ters of gold
ters of gold
ters of gold
ters of gold
Ped.
K
That nev - - er shall grow
That nev - er, nev - - er
The deed di - vine is writ-ten in gold,
That nev - - er, the deed di -
old, nev - - er grow old
grow old.
vine is written in gold.
L


ff Maestoso.
The deed di - vine,
The deed di - vine,
The deed di - vine,
The deed di - vine,
Maestoso.
ff
Ped.
the deed di - vine shall
the deed di - vine shall
the deed di - vine shall
the deed di - vine shall
Ped.
through all a - - - ges
through all a - - - ges
through all a - - - ges
through all a - - - ges
Ped.
Ped.


Burn and shine,
Burn and shine,
Burn and shine,
Burn and shine,
Ped.
burn and
burn and
burn and
burn and
8


shine, burn and
shine, burn and
shine, burn and
shine, burn and
8
Ped. * Ped. *
shine, burn and
shine, burn and
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shine, burn and
8
Ped. * Ped. *
shine, burn and shine!
shine, burn and shine!
shine, burn and shine!
shine, burn and shine!
Ped. Ped.