

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

EDEN

A DRAMATIC ORATORIO
IN
THREE ACTS

THE POEM WRITTEN
BY
ROBERT BRIDGES

SET TO MUSIC FOR SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

BY
C. VILLIERS STANFORD.
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PREFATORY NOTE.

THE Solo parts in this Oratorio should be distributed as follows:—

ANGEL OF MUSIC	}	<i>First Soprano.</i>
EVE					
ANGEL OF POETRY	<i>Second Soprano.</i>
ANGEL OF VISIBLE BEAUTY	}	<i>Contralto.</i>
ANGEL OF THE EARTH					
ADAM	<i>Tenor.</i>
ANGEL OF THE SUN	}	<i>Baritone.</i>
MICHAEL					
SATAN	<i>Bass, or Bass-Baritone.</i>

Chorus of Angels, Devils, Furies, All-Seers, &c.

Vox Christi.

The Quintet in No. 8 for the Angels of the Five Planets can be assigned to the Principal Soloists, with the exception of the Tenor part, which can be sung by a Tenor from the Chorus. The parts of the Two Angels in No. 18 should be assigned to the Second Soprano and Contralto Soloists. The Vox Christi is to be sung by six Baritones of similar quality in the Chorus, standing, if possible, near the Organ.

The singer who takes the part of Satan must not undertake any other part.

It is suggested that, in performances of this work, where the room admits of the arrangement, the usual position of the Chorus singers be reversed: the Sopranos and Altos being placed above the Tenors and Basses.

In performances where a reduced number of Soloists are necessary, the Contralto can be dispensed with. In this event the Quintet in No. 3, the Contralto music in the same number, and the parts of the Two Angels in Nos. 18 and 21, must be sung by a small Chorus.

The longest pause in the Oratorio should be between Acts II. and III. A short pause should be made between Acts I. and II., and between the first and second parts of Act III.

EDEN.

ACT I.—HEAVEN.

No. 1.—PRELUDE.

No. 2.—THE ANGEL OF THE EARTH HAS HEARD FROM THE EARTH THE SINGING OF THE ANGELS IN HEAVEN, AND COMES TO JOIN.

Angel of the Earth.

Hark ! What solemn joy
On the wonder-shaken ways
Of the airy firmament,
Spreading down to the earth,
Hath drawn me hither intent !

'Tis angel voices, that frame
In the all-delighting Creator's praise
The hymn of man's birth.

Hark ! It is come. Ah, near
It cometh : O hark ! I hear
The eternal name.

HYMN OF THE ANGELS.

All Angels.

God of might ! God of love ! God of light !

I. Seraphs.

We, Thy love-kindling fire.

Cherubs.

We, Thy all-wise desire,

Thrones.

We, Thine enduring might,

All.

Adore Thee only, that art as Thou art,
God of might, God of love, God of light.

II. Virtues.

We, of Thy beauty bright,

III. Angels.

We, warriors for Thy right,
Who shield from heaven's heart
Evil o'erwhelmed in fiery night,

All.

Adore Thee only, that art as Thou art,
God of light, God of love, God of might.

No. 8.—DIALOGUE OF THE ANGELS.

Angel of the Earth.

What new delight, ye angels, hath woven your voices,

That, as they cease,
The floating music rejoices
Heaven's perpetual peace ?

Angel of the Sun.

To me hath He given the charge of the sun
To fill man's life with desire,
And flood his days as they run
With the gay breath of his fire.

Angel of the Earth.

Lovely flowers at thy smile
Spring from the dusky sod,
Whose wonder awaited awhile
The purpose of God. .
But what is man ?

Angels of the Planets.

We on the orbits of the wandering spheres
Our secrets bright
Tune to thine ears,
And glorify man's night
With far-removèd light.

Angel of the Earth.

I watch your courses from my throne, and see
Your eyes are bent on me.
But what is man ?

Angel of Visible Beauty.

A voice spake also to me
From the highest, Behold !
My Virtue go forth, inhabit the land and sea ;
Thy vesture of broken light shall be,
And thy crown of gold.

Angel of the Earth.

Gloriously art thou clad, as thou art fair :
Thy beauty is everywhere.
But what is man ?

Angel of Poetry.

Me also He called, and said
O Muse of my spirit descend,
And dream in the heart of the man I have made
My thoughts without end.

Angel of Music.

And unto me He spake,
Go wave thy rod in the azurous air ;
The breath of his life into music shake,
That his love and joy find speech, and his prayer
A pathway to take.

No. 4.—MADRIGALE SPIRITUALE.

All Angels.

Flames of pure love are we,
Echoes of God's decree,
Lovers of what He maketh : O sing His praise.
But man, while so he willeth to be,
A God is he,
Maker of what he loveth,—O sing his praise—
In His image array'd,
Who in a creature hath a creator made,

No. 5.—A SONG OF GOD'S LOVE.

Angel of the Earth.

My sphere slowly turneth
Thro' night and day :
With fourfold jewels burneth
Her robe of airy array :
An Emerald gemming of herb and tree,
A sparkling Sapphire of summer sea,
Her ripeness gloweth a Ruby of ruddy light,
Her winter Diamonds flash to the stars of night :
And out of the billowy cloud
Steals to my ear
The song of the sphere,
A thought of voyaging, born of beauty aloud.

(THE SONG OF THE EARTH.)

O Maker, if all Thou madest were but for me,
Thy sun for my day,
The starry mantle of space to enfold me,
Thine angels to guard, Thy strength to
uphold me,
And I to receive and obey !
Since Thou alone art He
That worketh in secret and openly,
And nothing in vain ; then I for Thee
I am, and ever will be
Thy only beloved.

No. 6.—CHORUS ON MAN'S FREE WILL
AND ENVY OF HIS CONDITION.*All Angels.*

A Spirit he for triumph high,
Arrived in rays of beauteous life
Our fix'd loves in peace for ever free
By free desire to multiply.
O man, thou may'st with thy Creator vie :
Consider, consider
If to excel be worthy thine endeavour.

Let all Thy works, O God of might and love,
Praise Thee for ever :
As we, Thy heavenly works, praise and adore :
Let man evermore
Praise Thee for ever.

God of might ! God of love ! God of light !

END OF ACT I.

ACT II.—HELL.

No. 7.—CHORUS OF IMPATIENT FIENDS
AWAKENING SATAN FROM HIS
SLEEP.*All Devils.*

Satan, Satan, awake ! Satan, awake !
Thy hosts are idle on the clangring shore
Of the sulphury lake. Its hollow cup
O'erboils with cries that split the fiery welkin.
Awake ! if by those yelling lightning clefts
We may slip forth to invade the heaven and soil
The glory of God. Awake, Satan, awake !
Our starvèd furies feed, our clawing lust
Satiate, that hate may thrive. Satan, awake !

No. 8.—THE AWAKENING OF SATAN.

Satan.

I awake.

Devil.

The king awaketh from his groaning sleep.

Satan.

I awake.

Devil.

As smoke and fire from a far mountain cone
Burst suddenly forth—the ear awaits the sound

Satan.

I have dreamed a curse on God; the ruin of all.

All Devils.

Ho ! ho ! attend !
Silence ! attend !

No. 9.—SATAN'S DREAM.

Satan.

In the visions of God that vex my spirit,
I saw the joy, and heard the song, whose echo
Sometimes makes vibrate here our iron vault :
Him now they praised for a new creation,
Higher than they, a left arm against us,
Called man ; to breed as we, but in a world
Of beauty, a wealth extravagant of space,
To serve Him as they will : His spirit with matter
God mingling made ; obedience so to steal
From the first forms of His disposing will.

No. 10.—CHORUS.

All Devils.

Ha ! ha ! Cease !

'Tis good thou tellest not evil. Shew us not
The praise of God : we will not hearken. Ha !
All that He made we hate, as our forefathers
Hated : What He maketh we hate, and what
He shall make shall be hate for evermore.

Ha !

We will not hear thee. Ha !

No. 11.—DIALOGUE OF THE DEVILS
WITH SATAN.*Satan.*

So hate ye and hiss Him aye. But hearken,
fiends :
In the Creator's scheme I spy a blot.
What think ye ? If spirit and matter are joined
in one,
How shall not spirit eternal pine and falter ?

All Devils.

Ho !

The spirit will falter and pine.

Satan.

The senseless lump
May turn to corruption.

All Devils.

Ho ! The senseless lump

May turn to corruption.

Satan.

Ours is the earth ;
Ours is the soul of man, I have spied a blot
In God's new world. 'Tis bad, and belongeth
to me.

No. 12.—CHORUS OF SATISFIED
FIENDS.*All Devils.*

Ours shall man be, and all his generations,
For ever and ever ours : ours is the prize.
He shall hate God and good. He shall love us
and ill.
Here shall he dwell, and have delight in hell;
He here for ever, and all his generations,
For ever and ever coming, cursing God,
And serving thee for ever, Hell without end.

No. 18.—SATAN PROPOSES HIS DESIGN.

Satan.

I will go forth, and win his boasted will.
I will disguise : I will lie and deceive ;
Will fawn ; crouch ; bow down at his feet ; will
cringe ;

Smile ; flatter his wandering eye ; his mar-
velling ear

I will beguile ; will snare his taste, his tongue,
His nostrils, his fine touch will cozen and cheat,
Betray, undo to ruin ; I will delude
His beating heart, and his mechanical mind
Of reason o'erreach, mislead, spoil, ravel, and
fool.

I will go forth, &c.

No. 14.—THE PRAISE OF SATAN.

All Devils.

Praise, Oho ! praise to thee, thou king of hate ;
Ancient of Chaos, essential flower of night ;
That wrappest in darkness, burnest with fire ;
that marrest
Beauty ; that sapest strength ; that brodest
delighting
For ever in ever-increasing desolation.
Forth go thou : lead us forth ; thine arm'd
fiends
Let loose. Thy power extend. Be God's new
world
Blasted with war and pain. Be all destroyed
But strife and sin and thee to reign for aye ;
King of death ! King of hate ! King of night !

[*Echo of angelic song faintly heard in the vault.*]
God of might ! God of love ! God of light !

All Devils.

Ha ! ha ! cease !

END OF ACT II.

ACT III.—EARTH.

PART I. THE FALL.

No. 15.—MORNING HYMN AND LOVE-
SONG OF ADAM AND EVE.—*Adam*
*and Eve.**Adam.*

On the garden of earth arise, O Sun,
My world of joy display :
Come, cloke night's sleepless eyes
With the blue robe of day.

To the eyes of earth thou arisest ; they shine ;
Thou shewest their way.
Thy glance o'er taketh the streams in their
flight ;
They drink of thy ray.

Eve.

The awakening flowers their heads of light
Uplift in the shades.
Birds arouse their hymns of delight
On the paths of the glades.

Adam.

As a song-bird is the voice of thy love
In the Paradise of my heart,

Eve.

Strength, light to my world of joy
As the sun thou art.

Together.

The waters are bright, the flowers are awake,
The sun is above.
Birds hush their songs : 'tis day
In the garden of love.

No. 16.—EVE SEES AND FOLLOWS THE SERPENT.—*Adam and Eve.*

Eve.

Behold ! what beauty glideth
Down from yon branching tree !
He coileth round : he hideth
Under the flowers. O see !

Adam.

A brute is he.

Eve.

See thou the sunlight glancing
Upon his motley squame :
His agile tongue forth-dancing,
And eyes of flame.

Adam.

Serpent his name.

Eve.

Bid him stay. *Adam.*
He would not stay.

Eve.

Speak to him. *Adam.*
He will answer not.

Eve.

Call to him. *Adam.*
He would not obey.
Savage ears have they ;
Tongues and no speech ; minds without
thought.

Eve.

Watch him. *Adam.*
He will flee anon.

Eve.

He flieth, follow ! *Adam.*
He is gone.

Eve.

I will follow. *Adam.*
He will lead thee a vain
chase.

Eve.

I will follow. *Adam.*
He will head thee in the
race.

Eve.

Follow ! follow ! *Adam.*
He will hide him in the
grasses.

Eve.

Follow ! follow ! *Adam.*
In the thicket where he
passes

He will lead thee a vain chase.

No. 17.—THE TEMPTATION.—*Eve, Satan, and Chorus of watching Angels.*

Angels.

Take heed, Eve, take heed !

Eve.

A voice I hear
I know not whence, within me or above.

Angels.

Take heed, Eve, take heed !

Eve.

Who bids me fear ?

Angels.

Guard her, angels of love :
Satan on earth is come.

Satan.

My home is in this fairest tree :
Its fruit, in thy reach hung,
Untasted but by me,
Hath loosed my tongue.

Eve.

Thou, serpent, was't that spake ?

Angels.

Take heed !

Satan.

'Tis I,
Whom thou didst hold brute, mute, and dumb.

Angels.

Give heed, Eve, give heed : to thee we call :
O child of earth, our voice is to thee.

Satan.

Give heed, Eve, give heed : to thee I call :
Child of earth, my voice is to thee.
Am I not comely, too, O fairest of all ?
O wisest, I too am wise : hearken to me.

Eve.

In wonder I hearken.

Angels.

Take heed, take heed !

Satan.

On the fair apples as I feed,
I wise and ever wiser grow :
By knowledge is my spirit freed ;
All truth I know.

Angels.

Man's speech he taketh :
Himself as God he maketh.

Satan.

THERE IS NO GOD. The heaven and light of life,
Thy wonder, sprang of chance. Sun, moon, and stars,
The earth and all thereon, thou and thy man,
Thy river-watered garden, the fair trees,
The flowers, the birds and beasts and lesser life
Came all of chance from changeful matter's strife.
There is no God: He whom thou dream'st to love thee
Is but a shadow of thought. God there is NONE.
Think Him not, and He is not. Lo! unseen, Unfelt, unheard, what then is He?—Thou Art thine own God: wherefore be wise as I Freely to see, touch, take, taste, as thou list. Think as I: eat as I.

Angels.

'Tis death: consider!

Satan.

THOU SHALT NOT DIE.

Eve.

Why doubteth my heart? What dream I, to hear
Forbidding voices?—I will not fear.—
Fair is the tree to the eyes,—
Nor planted in vain.—
The serpent hath eaten and liveth:—
He surely is wise:—
Good is the counsel he giveth:—
I will not refrain.
O beauteous fruit, whether for God's own pleasure
Or of thyself sprung, thou art mine.

Angels.

The heavenly links are broken.
Evil is thought on earth, evil is spoken,
Evil is done.

Satan.

The fruit of wisdom, the tree of pleasure:
Eat, eat: 'tis thine.

Eve.

O sweet to the taste; intense,
Wondrous rapture of sense:
A joy of passion I find
Opening the eyes of the mind
To the truth thou spakest.
Of me, serpent, thou makest
A God indeed.

Satan.

To Adam haste.

Eve.

He too shall taste.

Satan (mocking Angels).

Make speed, Eve, make speed!

Eve.

To him I haste.

Satan.

He too shall taste.

Satan (alone).

Ye boastful angels, eternal tyrants, behold,
Behold, behold!

Adam is fallen, he eateth: no longer now
In Hell to be confined I thither turn,
But thence to draw the friends of death:
hereafter
On earth with men to inhabit evermore;
'Less I with fire or flood or cumbering cold
Destroy God's fanciful fabric and them.—
Farewell.

No. 18.—THE DESCENT OF MICHAEL.—
Dialogue of Angels.

The Angels that warned Eve.

Eyes, whom the face of God delighteth,
Ye sight of His seeing!

A wonder ye see, not understood;
The earth He willed into being,
His foe to combat inviteth.

Still from our heavenly tower look we down:
The will of His good
Redemption shall crown.

Twin balanced swords of flame descending,
On Michael attending,
What mean ye? who sayeth?

Michael and two Angels.

We may not tarry,
God's will to earth we carry,
Where Adam lamenteth and prayeth.

No. 19.—ADAM'S LAMENT.—*Angels, Adam, and Eve.*

Adam.

Fled are my joy and peace. Why was I made?
Creator of all, why madest Thou me,
A breath in the dust, to be
Of itself afraid?

My pride to be Thine Thou hast left, the glory
and crown of my head;
My robe of innocence rent; my nakedness
Thou piercest
With fiercest
Fangs of dread.

[Distant thunder heard.]

Shall the mighty lion, his kindness forgetting,
Steal on me in the night to spring and rend me?

Or must I defend me

From the onslaught of eagles, my head
besetting

With furious beak? What fate unshewn
O'ershadows my heart with horrible fears un-
known?

In blackest night I shall be shrouded for ever,
Away from thee, Eve, out of thy sight.

No eyes of love to recall me thence.

Thy weeping eyes shall then be closed in night,
Forgotten in blackness dense,
Where good nor ill cometh: sun shineth there
never,

Nor horrors of soul the darkness can
darken.

[Thunder.]

Angels above in the thunder.

ADAM! ADAM!

Eve.

Hearken! O hearken!

Adam.

No other repose. Ye lightning swords of flame
To dust of earth smite me:

[Lightning.]

From dust I came.

[Thunder.]

Angels above.

ADAM! ADAM!

No. 20.—THE PRAYER.—*Adam and Eve.*

Adam.

Hide, hide from heaven our shame!

Eve.

Nay, seek we God: call on His name,
Since ill we have done.

Adam.

Ill have we done.

Eve.

If thou despair,
How shall He hear our prayer?

Adam.

How hear our prayer?

Eve.

O, Adam, pray:
Speak for us, Adam, say
FATHER of heaven, forgive, restore—

Adam.

Father of heaven, forgive, restore.

Eve and Adam.

Turn not away.

Thy weeping children do not disregard.
Thy work of love with love amend.

Adam and Eve.

Thy making, by ourselves unmade—
In pain and grief, by terror and sorrow marred,
In the dust low laid—
(Together) Create once more;
Bid Thou to honour again arise.
One hope of Thee we crave,
Our broken hearts receive; unto our heavy cries
Bow Thine ear and save.

No. 21.—THE SENTENCE OF EXPUL-
SION.—*Michael, with two Angels, and
Adam.*

Michael, with the two Angels.

Adam, thy prayer is heard in heaven.
Thou fal'n most in despair, lament no more.
From Eden tho' thou'rt driven,
Yet unto thee,
And to thy children to be born to thee,
The Earth and all her joy is given.
Take heart, look forth and see!
Lament no more!

Adam.

Angel of God!

Angels.

Lament no more.

Adam.

Of my lament,
When in despair I fell,
I do repent.

Angels.

Thy prayer is heard.

Adam.

Angel of God!

Angels.

Lament no more.

Adam.

In thy word I rejoice,
And in thy voice
I comfort me.

But of my sons tell me, for thou canst tell,
The fault wherein I fell
Shall they too rue, nor in this garden dwell?

Michael and Angels.

Fear not, rejoice at their birth;
For them shall Earth
As Eden be.
We that behold their Father's face
Will shield their grace,
Their steps of joy, their voice of mirth.
To gladden the Earth
They shall be free.

END OF PART I.

PART II.—ADAM'S VISION.

No. 22.—VISION OF WAR.—*Michael, Adam, War, Chorus of Furies, Warriors, and Vanquished.*

Michael.

Such child thou wert;
Now, since man thou art,
Will terrors, sorrows, deaths, and doubts
surround thee.
Let wisdom lead thee there, where innocence
first found thee,
And fear thou not.

Adam.

I will not fear.
Thee rather, Angel, I bid unfold
Some of the curse to be.

Michael.

Ah! if thou those ills wouldest see,
Watch as here we sit:
I will make before thee flit,
In shadow and music of a pageant vain,
Sights that soon thy sons in earnest shall behold.
Name thou each as I send him.

See on the plain afar
With banners and arm'd train,
What plague accurst
Rideth the first.

Adam.

Alas! I call him War,
And furies attend him.

Furies.

War, War! to the attack!

Warriors, with trumpets.
The enemy! See! the enemy!

War.

Vengeance, Victory! On, my furies, o'erthrow;
Smite them, my men renowned!
My captains of fight!

Trumpets.

On! Run! With your onset bear them down!

War.

In the force of his might,
In the enemy's anger I take my delight,
In fierce resistance and bloody breath,

(*With Furies.*)

In cries of the wounded, despairing and flying,
In groans of the dying,
In corpses and death.

Trumpets.

Firm, firm, ye spearmen! Hold to your steel!

War.

No master but I. Their kings and lords
Shall bow the knee:
Their women shall be
The slaves of your fury, their men the prey of
your swords.

Trumpets.

Ye horsemen, break them, scatter them, tread
them down!

Furies.

Thou stealest as night, thou leapest as dawn
of day,
Thou smitest with noonday rays of fire.

War.

Uplift your swords to slay:
Spur forward your steeds! They tire.

Trumpets.

Victory, victory! Revenge! To the sword!
Spare not!

Furies.

O conquering king, none reigneth but thou:
Our arms restrain not our maddened steeds.
At every stroke an enemy bleeds:
In death they bow.

War and Furies.

They fly, they fly!

Trumpets.

Follow, pursue the flying! Destroy, destroy!

Vanquished.

Spare, spare!

Furies.

Die, die!

Vanquished.

We are fallen.

Furies.

Ye perish, ye die!

Vanquished.

We yield. Our arms we yield. Spare, spare!
We yield
Our country and cities to be thine; ourselves
To be thy slaves, our children, and our wives.
Spare, spare our lives!

Trumpets.

Pursue, o'ertake, surround; surround and slay!

Vanquished.

As a lion thy teeth close on us, they crush,
devour.
Devour no more! Spare, spare!

Furies.

Die, die!

PÆAN.

Furies.

Lion of War, that roarest thy name,
Destroyer of man,
The earth thou dost ravish, her children thou
slayest;
When thou wilt burn, the winds are thy fan.
The field quaketh whereon thou playest;
And when thyself thou arrayest,
The sun crowns thee with flame.

Adam.

Be these my sons! Alas!

Michael.

They are gone.

No. 23.—VISION OF PLAGUE, FAMINE,
AND DISEASES.*Adam.*

Ah, see!
What shapes hideous and lean float o'er the
land,
Their faces veiled, twin devils hand in hand,
With silent swoop. Plague! Famine! and
behind
Diseases! cramped misfeatures of all kind;
Direful their forms, direful their names shall
be.

Plague.

I walk the winds unseen.

Famine.

I follow thee fast.

Plague.

I tarnish the sky,
I ingender the flood
With atoms of death,

Famine.

I powder the blast
With mildew and mould:

Plague.

To enter the blood
With drink and breath.

Famine.

Seeds of worms and locusts rank,
Rust and fungus dank,

Plague.

Out of my culturing horn
Of poison I shower
My curses unclean.

Famine.

To tetter the vines,
And smirch the corn
With blight and branding sour.

Plague.

Men and beasts sicken and die;
They cannot escape.

Famine.

The earth I enfold,
And she pines;
Men and beasts famish and die.

Together.

In terror they { fly,
lie:
They cannot escape;
They { sicken } and die.
(famish }

Diseases.

We are your train.
We enter men's bodies made sick with a sign;
Nérve, muscle, and vein,
Heárt, liver, and brain,
Each hath his choice:
And if they repine,
We cry with their voice
Our chorus of pain.

(PAIN CHORUS.)

Ah! Ah! Pain racks us: our brains reel and
swim;
We fall, with sudden faintings fall, in spasms
of horror.
With cramping cold we creep: our eyes
grow dim:
Our trembling limbs wither: our bones
decay.
With ghastly aches we pine. In terror
And melancholy shudderings drowned, our joy
is fled.
Our beauty and strength are dead.

Tortured we cannot sleep, in pangs of fire
Quenchless, that no thirst, quenchless thirst,
can allay.
Tottering in hideous dances of despairing
death,
Gnawed by secret cankerings deep,
With suffocated breath,
Choked, we expire.

No. 24.—VISION OF GOOD.

Michael shews to Adam the Muses.

Adam.

Woe! woe to the earth! Now rather far
In the lion's mouth of fury would I be
crushed,
Than by the least
Of these black skeletons be possest.

Michael.

Weep not, nor stay these evils to deplore.
Close to thine eyes. Part now their lids again,
And name the sight.

Adam.

Two forms I see, that in the evening sky
Upgather robes of splendour. Great their
beauty,
Baffling my sense. These are the powers of
Love;
They should be comforters of sorrow; Muses
I call them: Together on high,
Over forest and plain as they fly,
O'er mountain and sea
Their voices come floating.

Angel of Poetry.

Come, fairest spirit!

Angel of Music.

Fairest spirit, come!

Angel of Poetry.

I link my hand in thine.

Angel of Music.

I lean on thee.

Poetry.

Thy generous fantasy
To my proud thought surrender, be thou
mine.

Music.

I yield to thee.

Poetry.

I have launched a boat
On the ocean of thought:

Music.

I spread my sail; it hath caught
God's breath; we float.

*Both.**We float.*

The prow of thy passion furrows the night
In starry ripples of flying light.

Adam.

Behind them, O happy sight! my sons I see,
Crowned and bright as the Seraphim,
That in God's presence sing the threefold
hymn.

Michael.

Knowest thou their names?

Adam.

The memory of their names
Wings back to me thro' time on feathery
flames.

No. 25.—VISION OF ALL-SEERS.

Chorus of All-Seers.

We come, O Muse of delight; we follow thy
voice.

In thy praise we rejoice.

The unseen we adore

In music and prayer;

In palaces fair

Hath knowledge her throne;

Thy love we have pictured, and carved in stone
The forms of desire.

With wisdom for joy

Our pleasure hath played,

Our labour hath made

The small to be great,

A rapture of sorrow, a beauty of fate,
In forms of desire.

We follow thy thought, O beauteous best,
But yet, yet are not our spirits at rest.

Angel of Music.

O wavering mind of man, to what dost thou
aspire?

All-Seers.

Thy smile is of God,

Thy teaching is truth;

The glory of youth

Thy wisdom hath won;

Thy beauty, a flower, doth gaze on the sun,
With eyes of desire.

But O, our heart escapeth in fire,
Our love flieth away in breath.

Angel.

The sorrow of Adam is it? the terror of death?

All-Seers.

The sorrow of Adam it is, the terror of death.

No. 26.—THE VISION OF CHRIST.

Chorus of Angels.

Glory to God on high!

Adam.

Who cometh now, that all the Angel-throng
Usher Him with glad song?

Angels.

Glory to God on high! To men be peace!

Michael.

The vision granted thee to see
The Son of Man. Look for no other.

Vox Christi.

Come unto Me!

Angels.

O come to Him !

Vox Christi.

Be weary and heavy-laden.

Angels.

O come to Him !

Vox Christi.

And I will give you rest.

Angels.

He will give you rest.

Angels of Poetry and Music.

O Son of Man, to Thee our wings we vail.

All-Seers.

All hail, Christ, all hail !
We have waited for Thee.

Vox Christi.

Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me.

Angels.

O learn of Him !

Vox Christi.

For I am lowly of heart.

Angels.

O learn of Him !

Vox Christi.

And ye shall find your rest.

Angels.

Ye shall find your rest.

[*Somniferous music.*]

No. 27.—SLEEP CHORUS.

Michael.

They sleep, they sleep ; they are fallen asleep.

The night descendeth :
The promise of God hath brought them sleep ;
The vision endeth.

Sleep, Adam, sleep ; Sleep, Eve ; forget your woes.
From all distress the sweet release,
Of longest day of toil the easy close
This ever shall be.
Sleep, sleep !

Chorus of Angels.

In Paradise no more shall he awake :

When the day breaketh,
As a dream, when he awaketh,
His childhood shall be.

Sleep, sleep !
Of Angel-songs their sons shall tell,
Of the tree,
Of the garden where they might dwell,
Of the serpent of Hell,
Of the fruit they did take, and fell.
As a dream, as a dream, shall their childhood be,
As a dream ; and their hope as a memory.
Sleep, Adam, sleep : Sleep, Eve, and rest you well.

No. 28.—CHORUS OF ANGELS RETURNING TO HEAVEN.

All Angels.

Glory to God on high ! To man be peace.
Alleluiah ! Alleluiah !

Amen.

THE END.

EDEN.

ACT I.—HEAVEN.

No. 1.—PRELUDE.

PIANO. $d=52$

Lento assai.

*"Sanctorum meritia."**

dim. *pp* *mf* *pp*

molto legato.

* Two phrases of the Plain-song melody "Sanctorum meritis," from the Sarum Missal, are used here and elsewhere in the Oratorio.

B
mf

dim.

$d = 72$

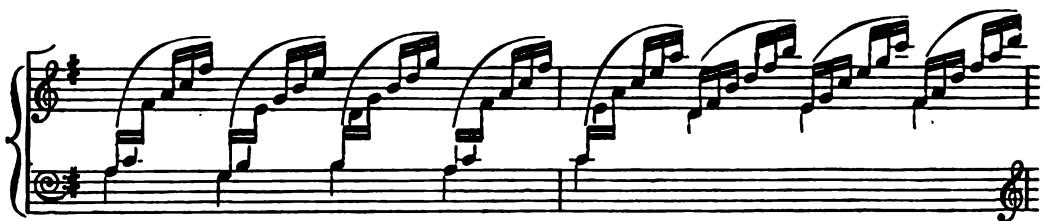


No. 2.—ANGEL OF THE EARTH, AND CHORUS OF ALL ANGELS.



(*The Angel of the Earth approaches from the earth.*)





Solo. Tenor. *p*

Hark .

8va.....

pp

Musical score page 5, measures 21-24. The score now includes three staves. The top staff is treble clef, the middle staff is bass clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The key signature changes to no sharps or flats. Measure 21 starts with a dynamic of *pp*. Measures 22-24 show sustained notes on the bass clef staves, while the treble clef staff remains silent.

8va..... what so - lemн joy . . .

8va..... what so - lemн joy . . .

on the won - der-sha-ken ways . . . of the

air . . . y firm - a-ment

8va.....

8va bassa.....

Spread - - ing down to the

earth hath drawn . . . me

F.

hi - - - - - ther in - tent.

Tis an - gel voi - ces, that

frame in the all - de - light - ing Cre - a - - tor's praise

mp dim.

The hymn of man's birth.

8va..... mp poco marcato.

Hark!

8va.

mf

it is come. . . .

p *pp* *mp*

cres.

Ah near . . . it com-eth:

p

G

O hark, I hear Th'e -

cres. poco a poco.

- ter - - - nal Name.

cres. molto.

1st SOPRANO.
 God of might! God of
 2nd SOPRANO.
 God of might! God of
 1st ALTO.
 God of might! God of
 2nd ALTO.
 God of might! God of
 1st TENOR.
 God of might! God of
 2nd TENOR.
 God of

8va...
mf

love! God of light! . . .
 love! God of light! . . .
cres.
8va

We . . . Thy

ff *f* *p*

love-kind - ling fire, . . . We Thy all - wise . . . de - sire, . . . We

We Thy all - wise . . . de - sire, . . . We Thy all - wise . . .

ff

Thine en - dur - ing might, . . . we Thine en - dur - ing might,
 dur - ing might, we Thine . . . en - dur - ing might,
 . . . de - sire, We . . . Thine . . . en - dur - ing, en - dur - ing might,

mf

A - dore

H

p

A - dore Thee on - ly that

A - dore Thee on - ly that

A - dore . . . Thee, on - ly Thee, a - dore . . . Thee . . . on - ly

Thee on - ly, a - dore . . . Thee on - - - - ly

mf

A - dore . . . Thee on - ly that art ..

mf

A - dore . . . Thee on - ly,

cres.

art .. as Thou art, a - dore . . .

cres.

art .. as Thou art, that art .. as Thou art,

cres.

that art .. as Thou art, that . . art, . .

cres.

that art .. as Thou art, that . . art, . .

as Thou art, that . .

cres.

a - dore Thee, that . . art as . . . Thou

Thee, that art .. as Thou art, God of might!

cres.

that art as Thou art, God of might!

cres.

. . . that art as . . . Thou art, God of might!

cres.

. . . that art . . as Thou art, God of might!

cres.

art . . as . . . Thou art,

cres.

art, that.. art as Thou art,

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

f

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

f

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

f

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

f

cres.

God of love! God of light! . . .

8va...

ff

2nd ALTO.

1st TENOR.

2nd TENOR.

We of Thy beau - ty bright, We

We war -

mf

dim.

p

8138.

cres.

war - - - riors for Thy right, Who shield - - who shield from hea - - - - -

We war - - - riors for . . . Thy right, Who shield from hea - - - - -

riors for Thy right, we war - - - riors, Who shield from hea - - - - -

ven's heart E vil o'er - whelm'd . . . in fi - er - y

ven's heart E vil o'er - whelm'd . . . in fi - er - y

ven's heart E vil o'er - whelm'd . . . in fi - er - y

mf

1st SOPRANO. *pp*

2nd SOPRANO. A - dore Thee on - ly, *pp*

1st ALTO. A - dore Thee on - ly, a - dore Thee

A - dore .. Thee on - ly, Thee a - dore, . . . Thee ..

night, A - dore Thee on - - - - -

night, A - dore .. Thee on - ly, *pp*

night, A - dore .. Thee

pp

pp

that art as Thou art, A-dore . . .

on - ly, that art as Thou art, that art as Thou art,

on - ly, that art . . as Thou art, that . . art, . .

ly, that art as Thou art, that . . art,

pp

that art as Thou art, that . .

on - ly, A - dore Thee, that . . art as . . Thou

cres.

Thee, that art as Thou art, God of might!

crea.

that art as Thou art, God of might!

crea.

. . . that art as . . Thou art, God of might!

cres.

that art . . as Thou art, God of might!

art . . as . . Thou art,

art, that . . art as Thou art,

God of love! God of light! . . .
 God of love! God of light! . . .
 God of love! God of light! . . .
 God of love! God of light! . . .
 cresc.
 God of love! God of light! . . .
 cresc.
 God of love! God of light! . . .
 8va.....

8va

dim.

s

pp

No. 8.—DIALOGUE AND CHORUS.

K

f

To

me hath He giv-en the charge of the sun, To

p

fill man's life with de - sire, And

mf

flood his days . . . as they run With the

p

gay breath . . . of . . . his fire. . . .

cres.

f

L

SOLO. TENOR.
ANGEL OF THE EARTH.

Love - ly flow - ers at thy smile Spring . . . from the

pp

dus - ky sod; Whose

mp dim.

won - der a - wait - ed a - while The pur - pose of

pp

God: But what is man?

ANGELS OF THE FIVE OLD PLANETS.*
SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.

We, on the or - bits of the wan - der-ing
We, on the
We, on the
We, on the
We, on the

spheres,
or - bits of the wan - dering spheres,
Our se - creta
or - bits of the wan - dering spheres,
Our
We, on the or - bits of the wan - dering spheres, Our
We, on the or - bits of the wan - dering spheres,

* For distribution of parts, see Prefatory Note.

Our se - crets bright, our se - crets
bright tune . . . to thine ears, . . . our se - crets
se - crets bright tune . . . to thine ears, our se - crets
se - crets bright tune . . . to thine ears, . . . our se - crets

Our se - crets bright tune . . .

M

bright tune to thine ears, . . .

bright tune to thine ears, . . .

bright tune to thine ears, . . . We, on the or - bits of the

bright tune to thine ears, . . .

. . . to thine ears, . . .

M

mf

We, on the or - bits of the wan - der-ing
our
wan - der-ing spheres, we, on the or - bits of the wan - der-ing
We, on the or - bits of the wan - der-ing spheres,
We, on the or - bits of the wan - der-ing spheres,

spheres, Our se - crets bright tune to thine ears,
se - crets bright, our . . .
spheres, Our se - crets bright . . . tune to thine ears,
Our se - crets bright, our se - crets,
Our se - crets bright, our se - crets,

our se - crets bright tune to thine ears, ... And
 . . . se - crets bright tune to thine ears, And
 our se - crets bright tune to thine ears, ... And
 our se - crets bright tune to thine ears, ... And
 our se - crets bright tune to thine ears, ... And

8va.

glo - - - ri - fy man's ... night,
 glo - - - ri - fy man's night With . . .
 glo - - - ri - fy man's ... night With
 glo - - - ri - fy man's ... night With . . .
 glo - - - ri - fy man's ... night With . . .
 glo - - - ri - fy man's ... night With . . .

mf

f

and glo - - ri -
far - re - mov - ed light, and glo - - ri -
far - re - mov - ed light, and glo - - ri -
far - re - mov - ed light, and glo - - ri -
far - re - mov - ed light, and glo - - ri -

N

- fy man's night With far - re - mov - ed
- fy man's night With . . . far - re -
- fy man's night With . . . far - re -
- fy man's night With far - re - mov - ed

light, with far - - - re - mov - ed
 far - re - mov - ed light, with far - re -
 mov - - - ed light, with far - re -
 mov - ed light, with far - re - mov - ed, far - re -
 light, with far, with far - re -

8va.
dim. *pp*

light, with far - - - re - mov - ed light.
 mov - ed light, with far - re - mov - ed light.
 mov - ed light, with far - re - mov - ed light.
 mov - ed light, with far - re - mov - ed light.
 mov - ed light, with far - re - mov - ed light.

p

pp

SOLO. TENOR. ANGEL OF THE EARTH.

mp

I watch your

cours - es from my throne, and see Your eyes are

bent on me:

But what is man?

mf express.

Solo. Alto. Angel of Visible Beauty.

O
A

voice spake al - so to me From the high - - est,

p

Be-hold, My vir - tue, go forth, in - ha-bit the land and sea;

f

My vir - tue, go forth, in - ha - bit the

8va

land and sea;... Thy ves - ture of bro - ken
8va.

light shall be, thy ves - ture of bro - ken light ... shall

be And thy crown of gold.

SOLO. TENOR. ANGEL OF THE EARTH.

Poco più mosso.

- riously art thou clad, . . . as thou art fair; . . . Thy beau - ty is
Poco più mosso. $\text{♩} = 84$

ev - 'rywhere : But what is man ?

accel.

Più mosso. SOLO. 2ND SOPRANO. ANGEL OF POETRY.

Più mosso. ♩ = 92. Me al - so He call - ed and said, ..

O Muse of my spi - rit des - cend, .. And dream . . . in the heart of the

pp

Più lento. SOLO. 1ST SOPRANO. ANGEL OF MUSIC.

rall. And un - to me He spake,

man I have made My thoughts without end.

Più lento. ♩ = 72.

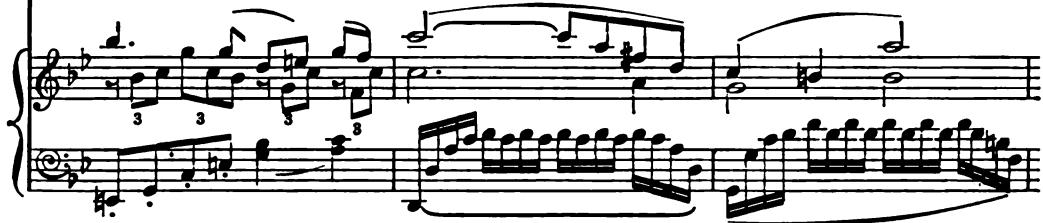
8va.

pp

Go wave .. thy rod in the az - uorous air,

poco crea.

The breath of his life . . . in - to



Poco a poco più mosso.

mu - sic shake,

That his love and

Poco a poco più mosso.



joy find speech, that His love and joy find speech, and his

3

poco rall.

Con moto.

prayer

8va.

A path - - way to take.

tr. *Con moto.* $\text{d} = 46.$

colla parte. *fp* *poco a*



poco cresc.

8va.



8va.

No. 4.—CHORUS OF ALL ANGELS.

(MADRIGALE SPIRITUALE.)

d = 46.

1st SOPRANO.

Flames, . . . flames . . . of pure . . . love are we,

2nd SOPRANO.

Flames, flames . . . of pure love are we, flames . . . of

ALTO.

Flames, flames . . . of pure love are we, flames . . . of

1st TENOR.

Flames, flames . . . of . . . pure love are we, . . . flames of

2nd TENOR.

Flames, flames . . . of pure . . . love are we,

BASS.

pure love, E - - - choes of

pure . . . love are we, E - - - - - choes of

pure love . . . are we, E - - - - - choes of God's . . . de -

pure . . . love are we,

E - - - - - echoes of . . .

poco.

God's de - cree, Lov - . . . ers . . . of what He mak - .

God's . . . de - cree, Lov - . . . ers of what He mak - eth,

cree, Lov - . . . ers of what He

E - choes, Lov - . . . ers of what He mak - .

God's . . . de - cree Lov - . . . ers of what He mak - .

eth, lov - . . . ers of what He mak - .

lov - . . . ers of what He mak - .

mak - eth, of what He mak - .

eth, lov - . . . ers of what . . . He mak - .

eth, lov -

eth: o . . . sing, . . . O sing

eth: O . . . sing, O . . . sing . . . His praise! O sing, .

eth: O . . . sing, O sing . . . His praise! O . . . sing .

eth: O . . . sing . . .

ers: O . . . sing . . . His praise!

f

cres.

... His praise! O ... sing, ... O sing, ... O
O ... sing, O ... sing, ... sing, ... O sing, ...
... His praise! O sing ... His praise! O ...
... His praise! O ... sing, ... O sing, ...
O ... sing ... His praise! O

d = d

p

sing His praise! But man,
sing His praise! But man, but man, while
sing His praise! But man, but man, white.
... His praise! But ... man, while so he
sing His praise! But man, while so ... he

while so ... he will ... eth, ... so ...
so ... he will ... eth, he ... will ...
so he will ... eth, will ...
will ... eth, he will ... eth to be,
will ... eth, will ...

he will - - eth to be, a God is he,
 - - eth to be, a
 - - eth to be, a God is he,
 a God is he, a
 - - eth to be, a God is

a God is he, . . . a God is he,
 God is he, . . . a God is he,
 a God is he, . . . a God is he, Ma -
 God is he, . . . a God, . . . a God is he, Ma -
 he, a God, a God is he,

dim. Ma - ker of what he
 Ma - ker of what he lov - - eth,
dim. Ma - ker of what he lov - - eth, Ma - ker of what he lov -
dim. Ma - ker of what he lov - - eth,
 Ma - ker of what he

d = d

lov - eth, of .. what he lov - - - eth:
p
 Ma - - ker of what he .. lov - - - eth: O ..
 - - - eth, of what he lov - - - eth: O ..
 of .. what he lov - - - eth:
 lov - - - eth:

pp

O . . sing, . . O . . sing . . his
 sing, O . . sing . . his praise! O . . sing, . .
 . . sing, O . . sing . . his praise! O . . sing . . his
 pp
 O . . sing . . his praise!

pp

praise! O . . sing, . . O . sing, . . . O sing his
pp
 O . . sing, O . . . sing, . . O sing his
 praise! O . sing . . . his praise! O . . sing his
pp
 praise! O sing, . . O sing . . . his
pp
 O . . sing . . his praise!

Più Lento e pesante. $\text{d} = 80.$

praise! In His im - age ar - rayed, in His im - age ar -

praise! In His im - age ar - rayed, in His im - age ar - rayed, . . .

praise! In His im - age ar - rayed, in His im - age ar - rayed, . . .

praise! In His im - age ar - rayed, in His im - age ar - rayed,

poco dim.

- rayed, . . . Who . . . in a crea - - - - ture
mp

. Who in a crea - - - -

mp

. Who . . . in a crea - - ture

poco dim.

- rayed, . . . Who in . . . a crea - ture hath . . .
poco dim.

Who . . . in . . . a crea - ture, Who

cres. rall. f

hath . . . a crea - - - - tor made.
cres. rall.

ture hath a crea - - - - tor made.
cres. rall.

hath . . . a crea - a - tor, . . .
f cres. rall. f

a crea - a - tor, . . . hath a crea - a - tor made.
cres. rall.

in a crea - ture hath a crea - a - tor made.

With fourfold jew - els burn - eth Her robe .. of air - y ar -
Sva.....

pp

ray: .. *Sva*..... *An*

p

em-er-ald gem - ming of herb and tree: .. A sparkling
Sva.....

cres. sap - phire of sum - mer sea : Her ripe - ness

mf

cres. gloweth a ru - by of rud - dylight : Her win - ter

poco cresc. *mf*

di - amonds flash to . . . the stars of night.
8va.....

fp *p* *pp*

And out of the

bil - low - y cloud . . . Steals to my

ear The song of the
8va.....

cres.

sphere, A thought of
8va.....

*mp**cres.*

voy - a - ging, born of

beau - ty a - loud,

mf *accel.* *cres.**Con moto ma solenne.**Con moto ma solenne.* $\text{d} = 104$.

O Ma - - ker, if all.. Thou

ma - dest were but for me! . . .

Thy sun . . . for my

day, . . . The star - ry man - tle of space to en - fold . . .
8va.....

p *pp*

me, Thine an - gels to guard, . . . Thy - self . . . to up -
8va..... *mf* *f* *mf*

hold me, And I to re - ceive and o -
p

bey: and I . . . to re - ceive and o -
poco rall. *colla parte.*

Poco più mosso. Since Thou a - lone . . . art
Poco più mosso. d. = 54. *mf*

p

He That work - eth in se - ret and o - - pen-ly,

And nothing in vain,- . . .

Tempo 1mo.

then I . . . for Thee I am, and ev - er will be . . . Thy

Tempo 1mo.

molto espressivo.

Adagio come sopra.

en - - ly be - low - - - ed.

Adagio come sopra. $\text{d} = 72.$

8va.....

dim.

p

No. 6.—CHORUS OF ALL ANGELS.

Allegro maestoso. ♩ = 84.

The musical score consists of two parts. The upper part shows a piano accompaniment with two staves in 2/4 time, featuring eighth-note chords and bass notes marked with '3'. The lower part shows a vocal chorus with eight staves, each labeled with a vocal part: 1st SOPRANO, 2nd SOPRANO, 1st ALTO, 2nd ALTO, 1st TENOR, 2nd TENOR, Bass, and Bass 8va. The vocal parts sing sustained notes, primarily 'W' and 'A', with dynamics like 'f' (fortissimo) and 'cres.' (crescendo). The vocal parts are grouped into pairs (1st & 2nd Soprano, Alto, Tenor) for each instrument.

cres.

spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph
spirit he . . . for tri - umph

ff

high . . . Ar - rived in
high . . . Ar - rived in

rays . . . of beau - teous life
 rays . . . of beau - teous life
 rays . . . of beau - teous life
 rays, in rays . of beau - teous life
 rays . . . of beau - teous life
 rays . . . of beau - teous life

tr.

A

A

A

A

A

A

tr.

spirit he . . . for tri - umph,
spirit he . . . for tri - umph,
spirit he . . . for tri - umph,
spirit he . . . for tri - umph,
spirit he . . . for tri - umph,
spirit he . . . for tri - umph,

for tri - - umph high
for tri - umph high, for tri - umph high
for tri - umph high
for tri - umph high
for tri - umph high, . . . for tri - umph high
for tri - umph

Arrived, ar-rived in rays . . . of beau - teous

Arrived, ar-rived in rays, in rays of beau - teous

Arrived, ar-rived in rays, in rays of beau - teous

Arrived, ar-rived in rays, in rays of beau - teous

Ar-rived in rays, in rays . . . of beau - teous

high, Ar-rived in rays of beau - teous

life Our fix - ed loves.. in

life

life Our fix - ed

life Our fix - ed

life

life

pp

peace for ev - er free, our fix - ed loves in peace for

p

Our fix - ed loves .. in peace, in peace for

loves for ev - er free,

our fix - ed loves in

loves for ev - er free,

our fix - ed loves in

Our fix - ed loves .. in peace,

our fix - ed loves in

Our fix - ed loves .. in peace,

our fix - ed loves in

ev - - er free

ev - - er free

mf

peace for ev - er free

peace for ev - er free

mf
By free de - sire,

peace for ev - er free

peace for ev - er free

mf
By free de -

By free de - sire, . . . by free de -
 free de - sire, . . . by free de -
 By free de - sire
 . . . by free de - sire
 By free de - sire . . .
 - sire, . . . by free de - sire . . .
cres.

sire . . . to mul - ti - ply, . . .
 sire . . . to mul - ti - ply, . . .
 to mul - ti - ply, . . .
 to mul - ti - ply, . . .
 to mul - ti - ply, . . .
 to mul - ti - ply, . . .
8va
cres.

by .. free .. de - siren . . . : .
 by .. free .. de - siren . . .
 by free .. de - siren . . .
 by free .. de - siren . . .
 by .. free .. de - siren . . .
 by .. free .. de - siren . . .

Y

3

to mul ti - ply.
 to mul ti - ply.

V

*Andante solenne.**p > meno p*

O man, O man,

O man,

O man, O man,

O man, O man,

O man, O man,

O man,

Andante solenne. d = 60.

thou may'st with thy Cre - a - - tor vie: Con -

thou may'st with thy Cre - a - - tor vie: Con - sid - er, con -

thou may'st with thy Cre - a - - tor vie: Con - sid - er, con -

thou may'st with thy Cre - a - - tor vie: Con - sid - er

thou may'st with thy Cre - a - - tor vie: Con -

thou may'st with thy Cre - a - - tor vie: Con - sid - er

Z

p

sid - er if to ex - cel . . . be
 sid - er if to ex - cel, . . . to . . . ex - cel . . . be
 sid - er if . . . to ex - cel, . . . ex - cel . . .
 if . . . to ex - cel, . . . to ex - cel . . .

Con Moto Moderato,
(quasi Allegro giusto.)

wor - thy thine en - dea - vour.
 wor - thy thine en - dea - vour.
 be . . . wor - thy thine en - dea - vour.
 wor - thy thine en - dea - vour.
 wor - thy thine en - dea - vour.
 be wor - thy thine en - dea - vour.

Con Moto Moderato. $\text{d} = 63$.
(quasi Allegro giusto.)

cres.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1st & 2nd ALTO.

1st TENOR.

Let all Thy works, O God of

2nd TENOR.

p semper.

Let all Thy works, O God of

might, praise Thee for ev - er, let all . . . Thy works . .

A

Let all Thy works, O God of
love, praise Thee for ev - er, let all Thy works, O God . . . of might,
. . . praise . . . Thee for ev - er, let all Thy

A

might, praise Thee for ev - er, let all . . . Thy works . . .
. . . praise . . . Thee for ev - er, let all Thy
works praise . . . Thee for ev - - - er,
mf Let all Thy works, O God of

praise . . . Thee for ev - er, praise . . .
works praise . . . Thee for ev - - - er,
love, praise Thee for ev - er, praise . . . Thee, praise . . .

sempre p

Thee for ev - er,
 for ev - er, Let all Thy works, O God of
 Let all Thy works, . . . O God . . . of might, . . .

Thee,
 cresc.

Let all Thy works, O God of love, let all Thy works, O
 might, let all Thy
 praise . . . Thee, let all Thy works, . . .
 Let all Thy works, O God, . . . O God of love, 8va.

B

God . . . of might and love, . . . O God . . .

works, O God of love, praise Thee for ev - er, O
 . . . O God . . . of love, praise . . . Thee for
 let all Thy works, O God of might, praise Thee for
 8va.

B

Un poco più animato.

of might and love, praise . . . Thee ;
 God, praise Thee for ev - er ;
 ev - - - er, for ev - - - er ;
 ev - - - er, for ev - - - er ; As we, Thy hea - ven - ly works,
 Sopr. *Un poco più animato.* $\text{D} = 72$.

cres. *f*

we praise and a - dore, we
p
 we praise and a - dore, we praise . . .
 we praise and a - dore, we
 praise and a - dore, . . .
p

praise . . . and a - dore,
 and a - dore, as we, Thy hea - ven - ly works, praise and a -
 praise . . . and a - dore,

we praise and a - dore, we praise . . . and a . . .
 dore, we praise and a - dore,
 we praise . . . and a - dore,
 we praise and a - dore,

fp
 3 3 3
 3 3 3

dore, praise and a - dore, . . .

As we, Thy
 dore,

Let all Thy
 Let all Thy works, O God of love,

f
 3 3 3
 3 3 3

hea - ven-ly works, praise . . . and a - dore . . . we praise . . .

works, O God of might, praise . . .

cres.
 As we, Thy hea - ven-ly works, praise and a -

3 3 3
 3 3 3

ora

praise and a - dore, praise and a - dore, .. we
we praise, we praise

Thee, praise, we praise

dore, .. praise and a - dore, .. we praise

p *cresc.*

praise.. and a - dore; Let man ev - er -
and .. a - dore; Let man . . .
and .. a - dore; Let man ev - er - more
and .. a - dore; Let man . . . ev - er - more

f

more praise . . . Thee for ev - er - er, let
ev - er - more praise . . . Thee for ev - er - er, let ..
praise . . . Thee for ev - er - er,
praise Thee for ev - er - er.

D

p

8138.

man ev - er - more praise . . . Thee for
 man . . . ev - er - more . . . praise . . .

let . . . man . . . ev - er - more praise . . .

let man ev - er - more, praise . . .

p

ev - er O God of
 ev - er, O God of might and
 Thee for ev - er, O God of might . . .

Thee for ev - er, O God of might . . .

let all Thy works, O God of . . .

cresc.

might and love, praise Thee for ev -
 love, praise Thee for ev -
 and . . . love, praise Thee for ev -
 might and . . . love, praise Thee for ev -

8va

Più moto.

- er, let all Thy
er, let all Thy works, O God of love, praise . . .
er, let all Thy works, . . . O God . . . of might and love,
er, let

8va

Più moto. d = 76.

works, O God of love, praise Thee for ev - er,
Thee for ev - er, praise . . .
praise Thee for ev - er, praise . . .
all Thy works, . . . O God of
praise . . .

praise . . . Thee for ev -
Thee, praise . . . Thee for ev - er,
Thee . . . for ev -
might, . . . praise Thee for ev -
8va . . .

Più mosso.

61

p

er, *mf* let man . . . dim. let man . . . ev - er - more . . .

er, let

8va. Più mosso. d = 80.

mp

ev - er - more . . . praise . . . Thee . . . let

praise . . . Thee . . . let

man . . . ev - er - more

E

cres. Thee for ev . . .

cres. for ev . . . er, praise

man . . . ev - er - more praise *mf* cres. praise

cres.

A handwritten musical score for four voices (SATB) and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts are on treble and bass staves, and the piano part is on a separate staff.

The vocal parts sing the following lyrics:

- Top voice: "er, let man . . ."
- Middle voice: "Thee for ev - - - er, let man . . ."
- Bottom voice: "Thee ev - - - er, let man . . ."
- Piano part: "Thee for ev - - - er, let man . . ."

After a few measures, the vocal parts sing "ev - er - more . . . praise . . . Thee". The piano part continues to play eighth-note patterns.

Later in the section, the vocal parts sing "for ev - - - eres . . .". The piano part has a prominent bass line with eighth-note chords.

The score concludes with a final section where the vocal parts sing "for ev - - - eres . . .". The piano part ends with a sustained bass note.

Page number 8138 is written at the bottom center of the page.

er; God of might! God of
 er; God of might! God of
 er; God of
 er; God of
8va

f

love! God of light! . . .
 love! God of light! . . .
 love! God of light! . . .
 love! God of light! . . .
8va

f

ff

F

(*The Angel of the earth descends.*)

dim., poco a poco.

rall.

ACT II.—HELL.

No. 7.—CHORUS.—ALL DEVILS.

Allegro molto ma pesante. ♩ = 144.

pp

G

8138. F

66

pp

H

poco a poco crea.

col 8vi

8va

f crea.

col 8vi

8138.

Sva.

8va.....

f
col Ped.

dim.

K

Chorus. Tenor.

BASS. divisi. poco cres.

a - wake !

Sa - tan, Sa - tan, a - wake !

R.H.



Sa-tan, a-wake!

Sa-tan, a-wake!

Sa-tan, a-wake!

Sa-tan, a-wake!

Thy hosts are i-dle on the clang-ing

shore . . . Of the sul-phury lake. . . .

TENOR. divisi. mp

Its hol-low cup O'er -

BASS.

Its hol-low cup O'er-boils . . .

cres.

- boils with cries,
 - boils with cries,
 . . . with cries,

ALTO. *cres.* *p*

With cries that split the fie-ry wel-kin.
pianissimo f *cres.* *f*
 o'er-boils with cries that split the fie-ry wel-kin.
pianissimo f *cres.* *f*
 o'er-boils with cries, cries that split the fie-ry wel-kin.

cres. *f*

M

String parts (Violin I, Violin II, Cello) in 2/4 time, key signature of three sharps. Dynamics: *pp*. Measure 8 vi.

String parts (Violin I, Violin II, Cello) in 2/4 time, key signature of three sharps. Measure 8 vi.

Allegretto maestoso.

SOPRANO.

Soprano part in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Dynamics: *p*.

ALTO.

Alto part in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Dynamics: *mf*.

TENOR.

Tenor part in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Dynamics: *f*.

BASS.

Bass part in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Dynamics: *mf*.

A - wake ! . .

if by those

if by those yell - ing light - ning

Allegretto maestoso. $\text{d} = 86$.

String parts (Violin I, Violin II, Cello) in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Dynamics: *mf*. Measure 8 vi.

Soprano part in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Dynamics: *p*.

yell-ing light - ning clefts we may slip forth, if by those

clefts,

a-wake!

we may slip forth, . . . a - wake !

String parts (Violin I, Violin II, Cello) in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Measure 8 vi.

String parts (Violin I, Violin II, Cello) in 2/4 time, key signature of one sharp. Measure 8 vi.

We may slip forth, to in -

yell - ing light-ning clefts We may slip forth, to in -

if by those yell - ing light-ning clefts We may slip forth, to in -

if by those yell - ing light-ning clefts We may slip forth, to in - vade . . .

col Svi

cres.

- vade the heaven, to in - vade the heaven, and

cres.

- vade the heaven, to in - vade the heaven, and

cres.

- vade the heaven, to in - vade the heaven, and

cres.

... the heaven, to in - vade the heaven, and

cres.

... the heaven, to in - vade the heaven, and

col Svi

glo - ry of God,

poco a poco accel.

soil . . . the glo - ry of God. A - wake,

soil . . . the glo - ry of God. A - wake,

soil . . . the glo - ry of God. A - wake,

soil . . . the glo - ry of God. A - wake,

8va

poco a poco accel.

Sa - tan ! a - wake, Sa - tan ! Sa-tan, a -
 Sa - tan ! a - wake, Sa - tan !
 Sa - tan ! a - wake, Sa - tan !
 Sa - tan ! a - wake, Sa - tan !
 8va

ff *Tempo 1mo. Allegro molto.* *mf*
 - wake ! a - wake ! Our
 Satan, a-wake ! a - wake ! a - wake ! Our
 a - wake ! a - wake !
 Sa-tan, a - wake ! a - wake !
Tempo 1mo. Allegro molto. *p*
 col 8vi

starved fu - ries feed, our starved fu - ries
 starved fu - ries feed, our starved fu - ries
 Our starved fu - ries feed,
 Our starved fu - ries feed,

col 8vi

feed, our claw - - ing lust . . .
 feed, our claw - - ing lust . . .
 feed, our claw - - ing lust . . .
 our claw - - ing lust . . .

mf

O

mf

mf

mf

mf

col 8vi

v

Sa - ti - ate, that hate, . . . that hate may thrive.
v

Sa - ti - ate, that hate, . . . that hate may thrive.
v

Sa - ti - ate, that hate, . . . that hate may thrive.
v

Sa - ti - ate, that hate, . . . that hate may thrive.

cres.

f > b *b*

cres.

f > b *b*

cres.

f > b *b*

cres.

f > >

col 8vi

col 8vi

8va

P f
 Sa - tan, a - wake!

8va..... P
 col 8vi

mp

8va.

cres.

pianissimo

più f
 Sa - tan, a - wake!

8va.....

f.

8138.

rall.

*f**p*

Sa - tan, a - wake!

Sa - tan, a - wake!

8va

f

sf rall.

mp

b2

c

c

c

c

pp

pp

R.H.

c

c

c

c

d

No. 8.—SATAN AND ALL DEVILS.

Molto moderato.

SATAN.

Molto moderato. $\text{♩} = 86.$

I a - wake.

pp

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

mp

The king a .

ALTO.

mp
The king a .

TENOR.

The king

mp
a - wak - eth, a .

BASS.

The king

a - wak - eth,

a .

mf

Q

wak - eth

from his groan

- - ing

sleep.

wak - eth

from his groan

- - ing

sleep.

wak - -

eth from his groan

- - ing

sleep.

wak - -

eth from his groan

- - ing

sleep.

Q

pp

I a - wake.

Molto allegro.

As smoke and fire from a far moun-tain
cres.

As smoke and fire from a far moun-tain
cres.

As smoke and fire from a far moun-tain
cres.

As smoke and fire from a far moun-tain

Molto allegro. ♩ = 136.

f

cone Burst sud - den - ly forth - the

cone Burst sud - den - ly forth - the

cone Burst sud - den - ly forth - the

cone Burst sud - den - ly forth - the

cone Burst sud - den - ly forth - the

8va.....

cres. ff

ear a - waits the sound.

molto moderato.

SATAN. ad lib.

I have dreamed a curse on

molto moderato. $\text{d} = 86$.

ff colla parte.

R

God: the ru-in . . . of all . . .

Ho! attend!

Ho! attend!

Ho! . . . attend!

Ho! . . . attend!

R

Si - - lence ! attend!

Si - - lence ! attend!

Si - - lence ! at - tend !
Si - - lence ! at - tend !

dim.

si - - lence !

No. 9.—SATAN.

Più lento. ♩ = 66.

SATAN.

mp In the visions of God, that vex my spi - rit, I saw the joy,

and heard the song, whose e - cho Sometimes makes vibrate here . . . our i - ron

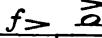
S Com ironia.

vault:

Him now they

prais - ed for a new cre - a - tion High-er than they, a left arm against us,

*poco cres.**pp*

f >  Called man: to breed as we, but in a
 { 
 world Of beau - - - ty, a
 8va.....
 p wealth ex - tra - va-gant of space, To
 serve him as they will. His spi-rit with mat-ter God ming-ling made;
 m.f. p
 o - be - - dience so to steal From the first forms of his dis - - ing



No. 10.—CHORUS.—ALL DEVILS.

Molto Allegro.

will.
SOPRANO.

Ha! * cease!

ALTO.

Ha! ha! * cease!

TENOR.

Ha! * cease!

BASS.

Ha! ha! * cease!

Molto Allegro. ♩ = 144.

Sforzando

'Tis good thou

'Tis good thou tell-est, not e - vil.

'Tis good thou tell-est, not e - vil.

'Tis good thou tell-est, not e - vil.

sfp *sfp* *sfp* *sfp* *sfp* *sfp* *p*

* The sibilant of this word to be strongly marked here, and in the corresponding places further on.

U

tell - est. Shew us not The praise . . . of God, we will not

Shew us not The praise . . . of God,

Shew us not The praise of God,

Shew us not The praise of God, we will not hearken,

hearken, we will not heark-en;

we will not heark-en, we will not heark-en;

we will not heark-en, we will not heark-en;

we will not heark-en;

f

Ha! . . . All . . . He hath made we

Ha! . . . All . . . He hath made we

Ha! . . . All . . . He hath made we

Ha! . . . All . . . He hath made we

f

8va

f

hate, as our fore - fa - thers Hat-ed,
 hate, as our fore - fa - thers Hat-ed,
 hate, as our fore - fa - thers Hat-ed,
 what He
 hate, as our fore - fa - thers Hat-ed, what He
Sva
 what He mak - eth we hate;
 what , He mak - eth we hate;
 mak - eth we hate; and what He
 mak - eth we hate; and what He
Sva
 and what He shall make shall be
 and what He shall make *cres.*
 shall make shall be hate.
 shall make shall be hate, . .

W ff

cres. hate,.. hate, hate, hate, hate

cres. hate, hate, hate, hate, hate

cres. hate, hate, hate, hate, hate

cres. hate, hate, hate, hate, hate

hate, hate, hate, hate, hate

W ff

for ev - er - more. We will not hear thee !

for ev - er - more. We will not

for ev - er - more. We will not hear thee !

for ev - er - more. We will not hear thee !

Ha, ha, .. ha !

hear thee ! Ha, ha, .. ha !

Ha, ha, .. ha !

Ha, .. ha !

8va.....

ff

No. 11.—SATAN AND CHORUS.

Solo. Bass. SATAN.

So hate ye and hiss him aye:

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

We will not

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

We will not hear thee!

hear thee!

We will not hear thee!

We will not hear . . . thee!

> > > >

3 3 3 3

3 3 3 3

cres.

Lento.

but heark - en, fiends ! In the Cre-a - tor's scheme I
Lento. d = 84.

Moderato assai. d = d

spy a blot. What

Moderato assai. d. = d

think ye— if spi - rit and mat - ter are joined in

one, How shall not spi - rit e - ter-nal pine and

X

fal - ter?

CHORUS.

mf

Ho! . . .

The

Ho!

The

Ho! . . .

ho!

The

Ho!

ho!

The

p

crea.

f

col 8vi.....

mf

The senseless lump

spi - rit will fal - ter and pine.

spi - rit will fal - ter and pine.

spi - rit will fal - ter and pine.

spi - rit will fal - ter and pine.

*p**fp*

col 8vi

may turn to cor-rup-tion.

mf *f*

Ho! . . .

f

Ho!

mf *f*

Ho! . . .

mf *f*

Ho! . . . ho!

cres. *f*

the sense-less lump may turn . . . to cor - ruption.

3

the sense-less lump may turn . . . to cor - ruption.

3

the sense-less lump may turn . . . to cor - ruption.

3

the sense-less lump may turn . . . to cor - ruption.

p *cres.*

f

Ours is the

earth,

Ours . . . is the

soul of man.

8va

I have spied a blot . . . in God's new

vfp

world. . . Tis bad . . . and be - long - eth to

No. 12.—CHORUS.—ALL DEVILS.

Allegro feroce.

me.
Allegro feroce. $\text{d} = 144.$

Chorus.
SOPRANO.

Ours shall man be,
ALTO.

Ours shall man be,
TENOR.

Ours shall man be,
BASS.

Ours shall man be, and all his ge-he -

f col 8vi.....

and all his ge - ne -

and all his ge - ne - ra - tions,

and all his ge - ne - ra - tions, and all his ge - ne -

- ra - tions, all . . . all . . . his ge - ne - ra -

cres.

col 8vi.....

- ra - tions, all . . . his ge - ne - ra-tions For ev - .
 cresc.
 and all his ge - ne - ra - tions For ev - .
 cresc.
 - ra - tions, all . . . his ge - ne - ra-tions For ev - .
 cresc.
 - tions, and all his ge - ne - ra - tions For
 8va....
 er and ev - er ours, for ev - . . . er and ev - er ours, for ev - .
 er and ev - er ours, for ev - . . . er and ev - er ours, for . . .
 er and ev - er ours, for ev - . . . er and ev - er ours, for . . .
 ev - er and ev - er ours, for ev - . . . er and ev - er ours; 8va....
 8va.
 er and ev - er ours; ours, ours . . . is the prize.
 ev - er and ev - er ours; ours, ours is the prize.
 ev - er and ev - er ours; ours, ours is the prize.
 ours, ours . . . is the prize.
 8va....
 8138.

He shall hate God and good.
 He shall hate God and good.
 He shall hate God and good.
 He shall hate God and good.

cres. >> p

He shall love us and ill.
 cres. He shall love us and ill.
 cres. He shall love us and ill.
 cres. He shall love us and ill.

cres. >> p cres.

ff A Here shall he dwell and have de - light . . . in hell:
 ff Here shall he dwell and have de - light . . . in hell:
 ff Here shall he dwell and have de - light . . . in hell:
 ff Here shall he dwell and have de - light . . . in hell:
 ff 8va A

here shall he dwell and have de - light . . .

here shall he dwell and have de - light . . .

here shall he dwell and have de - light . . .

here shall he dwell and have de - light . . .

8va

ff

in hell : He here for
in hell : He here for
in hell : He here for ev - er,
in hell : He here for ev - er,

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

ev - er, and all his ge - ne - ra - tions . . .
ev - er, and all his ge - ne - ra - tions, and
and all his ge - ne - ra - tions, all his ge - ne - ra - tions . . .
and all his ge - ne - ra - tions, and

mf *cres.*

B

all, all . . . his ge - ne - ra - tions For ev -

all his ge - ne - ra - tions For ev -

all his ge - ne - ra - tions For ev -

all his ge - ne - ra - tions For ev -

er and ev - er com - ing, curs - ing God, curs - ing God,

er and ev - er com - ing, curs - ing God, curs - ing God,

er and ev - er com - ing, curs - ing God, curs - ing God,

er and ev - er com - ing, curs - ing God, curs - ing God,

er and ev - er com - ing, curs - ing God, curs - ing God,

And serv - - ing thee for ev - er,

And serv - - ing thee for ev - er,

And serv - - ing thee for ev - er,

And serv - - ing thee for ev - er,

8va

ff

Hell . . . with - out end.

8va

mf *cres.*

col 8vi

Piccola pausa.

col 8vi

No. 18.—SATAN.

SATAN. *Poco Allegro ma con moto.*

f

I will go forth, and win . . . his boast - ed

Poco Allegro ma con moto. $\text{d} = 100$.

sf

will : I will dis - guise : . . . I will lie and de -

p

dolce.

ceive : Will fawn ; crouch ; bow down at his

pp

feet; will cringe; Smile; flat-ter his wan-dering eve: . . .

mf

C

his mar - velling ear . . . I will be - guile; will snare . . . his

fervore.

cres.

sense, his tongue, His nos - trils; his fine . . . touch . . . will co-zen and

cres.

giojoso.

cheat, Be-tray, un - do . . . to ru - in.

f

f

D

I will de-lude . . . His

p

beat - - ing heart; and his me-cha-ni-cal

pp

mind Of rea - son o'er-reach, mis-lead, spoil, ravel,

cres.

cres.

and fool... I will go forth,

f

cres.

I will go forth, I will lie and de -

f

fp

mf

I - cive: Will fawn; crouch; bow down at his

pp

feet; Will cringe; Smile; flat-ter his wandering eye: his mar - vell-ing

ear . . . I will be - guile; will snare his sense, his tongue, His

nos - trils, his fine . . touch will co-zен and cheat, cheat, Be -

- tray, cheat, be - tray, un - do . . to

ru-in, be-tray, be-tray, un - do . . to

Andante maestoso. No. 14.—CHORUS.—ALL DEVILS.

ru-in.

SOPRANO. *f*

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Andante maestoso. Praise, O ho ! Praise to thee, . . . thou king of hate !

f

d = 86.

Praise, O ho ! Praise to thee, . . . thou king of hate !

f

Praise, O ho ! Praise to thee, . . . thou king of hate !

Praise, O ho ! Praise to thee, . . . thou king of hate !

Praise, O ho ! Praise to thee, . . . thou king of hate !

An - cien t of cha - os, es -

An - cien t of cha - - - os, es -

An - - cien t of cha - - - os, es - sen - tial

sfp

sfp

sfp

sfp

8138.

- sen - bⁿ tial flower of bⁿight,
 - sen - tial flower of night, an - cien - t of
 flower of night, an - cien - t of cha - .

sfp 6 *sfp* 6 *sfp* 6 *sfp* 6

f
 es - sen - - tial flower of
 an - - cien - of cha - os, es - sen - - tial flower of
 cha - - - os, es - sen - - tial flower of
 os, es - sen - - tial flower of

sfp 6 *sfp* 6 *sfp* 6 *sfp* 6

G mp
 night, That wrap - pest in dark - ness, burn - est with
 night,

mp
 night, That wrap - pest in dark - ness, burn - est with
 night,

G
p *f*

8 8 8 8

8138. 8

fire ;

that marr - est Beau - ty, that sap - - pest

fire ;

that marr - est Beau - ty, that sap - - pest

p

that broodst de - light - ing For

p

strength ; that broodst de - light - ing For

p

that broodst de - light - ing For

p

strength ; that broodst de - light - ing For

p

ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -

ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -

ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -

ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -

ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -

- la - tion, for
 - la - tion, that broodst de - light - ing for
 - la - tion, de - light - ing for
 - la - tion, that broodst de - light - ing for

cres.
 ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -
cres.
 ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -
cres.
 ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -
cres.
 ev - er in ev - er - in - creas - - - ing de - so -

- la - tion.
 - la - tion.
 - la - tion.
 - la - tion.

cres. poco a poco.

*Maestoso.
un poco ritenente.*

Forth go thou ! lead us forth! thine
Maestoso.
f un poco ritenente.

arm - ed fiends Let loose: thy power . . . ex - tend, thy power . . . ex - tend,
arm - ed fiends Let loose: thy power . . . ex - tend,

p

H

power . . . ex - tend. Be God's new world Blast - ed with war and
 thy power . . . ex - tend. Be God's new world Blast - ed with war and
 pain, be God's new world blast - ed with war and pain. Thy power ex -
 pain, blast - ed with war and pain. Thy power ex -
 tend, thy power ex - tend. Forth
 tend, thy power ex - tend. Forth
 cresc.

Forth go thou !
 go thou ! forth, forth go thou ! forth go thou !
 go thou ! forth, forth go thou ! forth go thou !

m/s

Forth go thou ! lead us forth ! thine
 lead us forth ! thine arm-ed fiends let loose, forth go thou ! lead us forth ! thine
 lead us forth ! thine arm-ed fiends let loose, thine
 lead us forth ! thine arm-ed fiends let loose, thine

col 8vi.

arm-ed fiends let loose : thy power . . . ex-tend, thy
 arm-ed fiends let loose : thy power . . . ex-tend,
 arm-ed fiends let loose : thy power . . . ex-tend, thy
 arm-ed fiends let loose : thy power . . . ex-tend,

8va.

col 8vi.

power . . . ex-tend. Be God's new world blast - ed with war and
thy power . . . ex-tend. Be God's new world blast - ed with war and
power . . . ex-tend. blast - ed with war and
8va thy power . . . ex-tend. blast - ed with war and

col 8vi

pain, blast - ed with war and pain. Be all de -
pain, blast - ed with war and pain. Be all de -
pain, be God's new world blast - ed with war and pain. Be all de -
pain, be God's new world blast - ed with war and pain. Be all de -

poco a poco accel.

- stroyed, be all de-stroyed, But
poco a poco accel.
- stroyed, be all de-stroyed, But
poco a poco accel.
- stroyed, be all de-stroyed, But
poco a poco accel.
- stroyed, be all de-stroyed, But

poco a poco accel.

K

8138. *col 8vi*

strife and sin and thee to reign . . .

strife and sin .. and thee .. to reign . . .

strife and sin and thee to reign

strife and sin .. and thee .. to reign

cres.

col 8vi

for aye . . .

rall. Quasi Adagio.

rall. King of death ! king of

rall. King of death ! king of

rall. King of death ! king of

King of death ! Quasi Adagio. $\text{♩} = 72$

rall. ff

hate! king of night!

hate! king of night!

hate! king of night!

hate! king of night!

hate! king of night! 8va

lunga.

* (Angelie echo in the vault.)

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

ppp God of might!

1st & 2nd ALTOs.

ppp God of might!

1st & 2nd TENORS.

ppp

God of

God of

ppp God of

God of

love! God of light!

love! God of light!

love! God of light!

rall.

* This passage is to be sung by twelve of the Chorus, seated.

L'istesso tempo.
SOPRANO.

110

ALTO.

ff

Ha!

ha!

TENOR.

ff

Ha!

ha!

BASS.

ff

Ha!

ha!

L'istesso tempo.

Ha!

ha!



A continuation of the musical score. The top three staves show the vocal parts continuing with "cease!". The bottom two staves show the piano part, which includes a dynamic instruction "*bP*". The piano part ends with a dynamic instruction "*cres.*"

Allegro. $\text{d} = 136.$

A dynamic piano part consisting of two staves. The top staff shows eighth-note chords with dynamics ranging from *p* to *ff*. The bottom staff shows eighth-note chords with dynamics ranging from *p* to *f*. The piano part ends with a dynamic instruction "*cres.*"

ACT III.—EARTH.

PART I.—THE FALL.

No. 15.—ADAM, EVE.

Andante con moto. $\text{♩} = 66.$

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the Soprano voice, the bottom two are for the Bass voice, and the bottom two are for the Piano. The music is in common time. The first staff begins with a forte dynamic (f) followed by a piano dynamic (pp). The second staff starts with a piano dynamic (p). The third staff begins with a forte dynamic (f). The fourth staff starts with a piano dynamic (p). The fifth staff begins with a forte dynamic (f). The sixth staff begins with a piano dynamic (p). The score includes performance instructions such as eighth-note dynamics (8va) and sixteenth-note dynamics (8va).

8va.....

A

8va.....
cres.

B

8138.

Solo. Tenor. Adam.

On the gar-den of earth .. a - rise, .. O Sun; . . .

My world of joy dis - play. . . . Come, cloke night's

sleep-less eyes .. With the blue robe .. of day. . . .

poco cres.

To the eyes of earth .. thou a - ris - est: they

pp

shine, . . . Thou shewest their way.

Thy glance o'er-tak-eth the streams . . . in their flight:

Cf.

They drink . . . of thy ray.

cres.

mf

Solo. Soprano. Eve.

The a-wak-en-ing flowers . . .

p

their heads . . . of light . . . Up-lift . . . in the

shades. Birds a-rouse their hymns of de -
 light.. In the paths of the glades.

D **ADAM.** As a song . . . bird . . . is the voice . . . of thy
tr. *8va.*
 love . . . In the Pa . . . ra - di - se . . . of my . .

EVE. heart. Strength, light . . . to my

world of joy As the sun . . . thou art.

E EVA.

The waters are
ADAM.

The waters are

crea.

bright: the flowers are a - wake, The sun . . . is a .

bright: the flowers are a - wake, The sun . . . is a .

8va.....

- bove. Birds hush their songs, 'tis

- bove. Birds hush their songs,

8va.....

crea. f

day . . . In the gar - den of love,
 'tis day . . . In the gar - den of love,

p
 the gar - den of love.
 the gar - . . .
 pp

den of love.

d. d. d. d.
 ppp

No. 16.—ADAM, EVE.

Allegretto scherzando ma non troppo presto. J = 69.

8va

mp

EVE. *mf*

Be - hold! what beau - ty glid - eth

8va

Down from yon branch ing tree!

F

He coil - eth round: he hid - eth Un - der the flowers. O see!

F

mf leggiiero.

See thou the

ADAM.

A brute is he.

sun-light glanc-ing Up - on his mot - ley squame : His a - gile
 tongue forth-danc-ing, And eyes of flame ! Ser - pent his
 Bid him stay ! Speak . . . to him !
 name ! He would not stay. He will
 Call . . . to him !
 answer not. He would not o - bey :

♩ = ♩

Sav - age ears . . . have they ; Tongues and no speech ; minds . . without

Watch . . . him ! He fli - - eth. Fol - low !

thought. He will flee a - non. He is

p legato.

I will fol - low.

gone. He will lead thee a vain . .

I will fol - low.
sempre mf
chase, He will head thee in the

Fol - low ! fol - low ! fol - low ! fol - low !
race. He will hide him in the grass - es. Thro' the thick - et where he

dim.
fol - low ! fol - low ! fol - low !
pass - es He will lead thee a vain chase.

Piccola pausa e poi attacca.

No. 17.—EVE, SATAN, CHORUS OF ANGELS.

Moderato assai. $\text{d} = 76$.

EVE.
 1st SOPRANO.
 Take heed, Eve, take heed!
 2nd SOPRANO.
 Take heed, Eve, take heed!
 1st ALTO.
 Take heed, Eve, take heed!
 2nd ALTO.
 Take heed, Eve, take heed!
 1st TENOR.
 Take heed, Eve, take heed!
 2nd TENOR.
 Take heed, Eve, take heed!

 whence, with-in me or a - bove.
 Take heed, Eve, take
 Take heed, Eve, take

mf

Who bids me fear?
 heed! Guard . . her, An - gels of Love; Sa - tan on earth is
 heed! Guard her, An - gels of Love; Sa - tan on earth is
 heed! Guard her, An - gels of Love; Sa - tan on earth is
 heed! Guard her, An - gels of Love; Sa - tan on earth is
 heed! Guard her, An - gels of Love; Sa - tan on earth is
 heed! Guard her, An - gels of Love; Sa - tan on earth is
 heed! Guard her, An - gels; Sa - tan on earth is

*SATAN. *mf dolce e soave.**

My home is in this fair - est
 come.
 come.
 come.
 come.
 come.
 come.
mf express.

tree; Its fruit . . . in thy reach hung, Untasted but by me, Hathloosed

J Eve *mf*
Thou, serpent, was 't.

my tongue.

that spake?

'Tis I, Whom thou didst hold brute, mute, and

CHORUS.
pp Take heed!
pp Take heed!
pp Take heed!
pp Take heed!
pp Take heed!

dumb. Give heed, Eve :— give heed :
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to . . . thee .. we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee .. we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee .. we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee .. we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee .. we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee .. we
 Give heed, Eve :— give heed : to thee .. we
 poco cresc.

To thee I call : Child of Earth, my voice is to
 call : O child of Earth, our voice is to thee.
 call : O child of Earth, our voice is to thee.
 call : O child of Earth, our voice is to thee.
 call : O child of Earth, our voice is to thee.
 call : O child of Earth, our voice is to thee.
 call : O child of Earth, our voice is to thee.
 p

K

thee. Am I not comely too, O fair-est of all? O wis - est, I too am

K

Evn.

$\frac{d}{d}$

In won - der I hearken,

wise : heark - en to me. heark - en to

p

Take

p

Take

p

Take

p

Take

$\frac{d}{d}$

pp

feed I wise and ev-er wis - er grow. By knowledge is my spi - rit

freed, . . . All truth I know.

Man's speech he
Man's speech he

a tempo. $\text{d} = \text{d}$ *sotto voce.**pp**rall.**f**a tempo.*

There is no God!

tak - eth: Himself as God.. he mak - eth.

*rall.**f**a tempo.*

tak - eth: Himself as God.. he mak - eth.

*rall.**a tempo.*

tak - eth: Himself as God.. he mak - eth.

*rall.**a tempo.*

tak - eth: Himself as God.. he mak - eth.

*rall.**f**a tempo.*

tak - eth: Himself as God.. he mak - eth.

*rall.**f**a tempo.*

tak - eth: Himself as God.. he mak - eth.

*a tempo.**rall.*

The heav'n and light of life, Thy won - der, sprang of

*colla parte.**a tempo.**mp*

chance.

Sun, moon and stars, The

L b.

earth and all thereon, thou and thy man, Thy riv - er - wa-ter'd gar-den,

the fair trees, The flow'rs, the birds and beasts and less - er life

Came all of chance, from change - ful Matter's strife. There

poco rall. . . . e poi sempre animando.

is no God. He whom thou dreamst to love thee Is

but a sha-dow of thought. God there is none. . . .

Think him not and he is not. Lo ! un - seen, Un - felt, un - heard, what then is
 he? Thou . . . art thine own God. Wherefore be
sempre colla parte.

accel.
 wise as I Free - ly to see, touch, take, taste as thou list.
fp *p*

a tempo. *f*
 Think . . . as I, eat . . . as I. Thou
 'Tis death. Con - si - der !
 'Tis death. Con - si - der !
a tempo. *f*

N. $\text{d} = 92.$

shalt not die. $\text{d} = 92.$

f *dim.* *p*

Evn.

Why doubt - eth my heart? What dream I, to

hear Forbidding voi-ces? I will not fear— Fair is the

tree to the eyes,— Nor planted in vain.—

The serpent hath eat-en and liv- eth :— He sure-ly is

wise.— Good is the coun - sel he giv - - eth.— I will not re-frain.

appassionato.

beau - - - teous fruit! whe-ther of God's . . . own
d = 104.

accel.

tre - - - - - ure Or of thy - self sprung, thou art mine.
cres. ed accel.

Più mosso. d = 126.

CHORUS. 1st SOPRANO.

The heav'n - ly links are bro - ken:

2nd SOPRANO.

The heav'n - ly links are bro - ken:

1st ALTO.

The heav'n - ly links are bro - ken:

2nd ALTO.

The heav'n - ly links are bro - ken:

BASSO.

dim.

dim.

E - vil is thought on earth : E - vil is spo - ken :
mf
E - vil is thought on earth : E - vil is spo - ken :
mf
E - vil is thought on earth : E - vil is spo - ken :
mf
E - vil is thought on earth ; E - vil is spo - ken :

p dim.

Allegro con fuoco.

EVE. 3

SATAN. *mf*

O sweet . . . to the
The fruit of wis - dom :

pp
E - - vil is done.
pp
E - - vil is done.
pp
E - - vil is done.
pp
lat. TENOR
E - - vil is done.
pp
2nd. TENOR
E - - vil is done.
E - - vil is done.

Allegro con fuoco. $\text{J} = 126$

pp

cres.

taste, in - tense, . . . Melt - ing rap - ture of
the tree of plea - sure. Eat, eat, 'tis

sense: A joy of pas - sion I find Open - ing the
thine.

cres.

eyes of the mind, To the truth . . . thou spak'est. Of

P a tempo.

wall.

f colla parte. p

me, ser - pent, thou mak - est A God . . . in-deed.

To A-dam

cres.

f

poco rall.

a tempo.

He too shall taste.

poco rall.

To him I

haste.

Make speed, . . . Eve, make speed.

poco rall. p

a tempo.

pp

haste. . . .

molto rall.

He . . . too shall taste.

cres.

f molto rall.

*Allegro assai e maestoso. J = 108.*SATAN. *Maestoso.*

Ye boast - ful an - gels!

e-ter - nal ty - rants, be - hold, behold, be - hold!

Q

A - - dam is fall - en: he eat - eth.

No long - er now In Hell to be con-fined I thither turn,

But thence to draw the friends of

Death, . . . here - af - ter On earth with men . . . to in-habit ev-er -

- more, 'Leas I with fire or flood or cum - ber-ing cold

cres. *f* *ff*

senza rall.

De - stroy . . . the fan - ci-ful fa-bric, and them . . .

R

con ironia. ff

Fare - well.

f *v* *ff* *dim.*

col 8va

No. 18.—CHORUS OF ANGELS. MICHAEL AND TWO ANGELS.

Un poco ritentente. ♩ = 104.

Piano accompaniment (treble and bass staves) with dynamic marking *p* and fingerings (3).

1st SOPRANO.

Eyes whom the sight of God . . . de - light - eth,

2nd SOPRANO.

Eyes whom the sight of God . . . de - light - eth,

1st ALTO.

Eyes whom the sight of God . . . de - light - eth,

2nd ALTO.

Eyes whom the sight of God . . . de - light - eth,

Piano accompaniment (treble and bass staves) with dynamic marking *pp*.

Ye sight . . . of His see - ing ! A

Ye sight . . . of His see - ing ! A won -

Ye sight . . . of . . . His see - ing ! A

Ye sight . . . of His see - ing ! A

Piano accompaniment (treble and bass staves).

won - der ye see, not un - der - stood:
 won - der ye see, not un - der - stood:
 won - der ye see, not un - der - stood:
 won - der ye see, not un - der - stood:
Sax.

cres. The earth . . . He willed in - to be - ing, His foe to
cres. The earth . . . He willed in - to be - ing, His foe to
cres. The earth . . . He willed in - to be - ing, His foe to
cres. The earth . . . He willed in - to be - ing, His foe to
cres. The earth . . . He willed in - to be - ing, His foe to
cres.

col. Svi.

S com - bat in - vi - teth.
 com - bat in - vi - teth.
 com - bat in - vi - teth.
 com - bat in - vi - teth.

dim.

Con moto.

Still from our heav'n - ly tower look we down. The will of His good Re -
 Still from our heav'n - ly tower look we down. The will of His good Re -
 Still from our heav'n - ly tower look we down. The will of His good Re -
 Still from our heav'n - ly tower look we down. The will of His good Re -
Con moto. $\text{d} = 84$

pp

demp . . . tion . . shall crown.
 demp . . . tion . . shall . . . crown.
 demp . . . tion . . shall crown.
 demp . . . tion . . shall crown.

pp

Allegro assai.

Twin - balanced swords of flame . . de .
 Twin - balanced swords of flame . . de .

Allegro assai. $\text{d} = 132$

Sca

ascend - ing, On Mi - chael at-tend - ing,
ascend - ing, On Mi - chael at-tend - ing,
Twin - balanced swords of flame . . . on Mi - chael at-tend - ing,
Twin - balanced swords of flame . . . on Mi - chael at-tend - ing,
8va.....

What mean ye? Who say - eth?
8va.....

T * SOLO. 2nd SOPRANO. FIRST ANGEL.

* SOLO. CONTRALTO. SECOND ANGEL.

SOLO. BARITONE. MICHAEL.

We may not

We may not

We may not

f dim.³ p

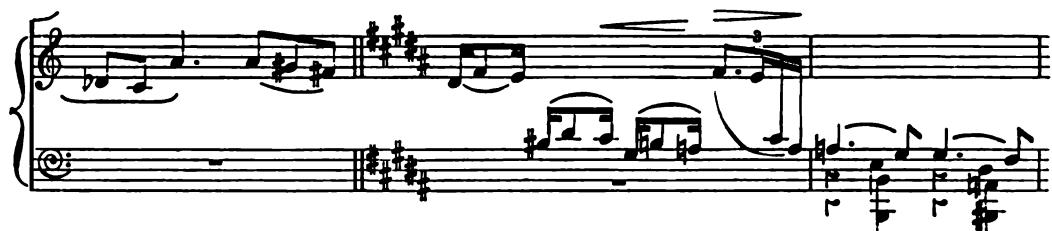
* See Prefatory Note.

tar - ry. God's will . . . to earth we
 tar - ry. God's will . . . to earth we
 tar - ry God's will . . . to earth we

car - ry, Where A - dam la - ment - eth and pray - eth.
 car - ry, Where A - dam la - ment - eth and pray - eth.
 car - ry, Where A - dam la - ment - eth and pray - eth.

(They descend.)

No. 19.—ADAM'S LAMENT. ADAM, EVE, CHORUS OF ANGELS.

Largo e Mesto. ♩ = 58.**ADAM.***mf molto espressivo e dolente.*

Fled are my joy and peace : why was I

*più f* 3 3 3 *dim.* 3

made ? Cre - a - tor of all, why mad-est Thou me A breath in the dust,



to be . . . Of it-self a - fraid . . . U My pride to be Thine Thou hast left,



cres.

the glo - ry and crown of my head: My robe of in - nocence rent:

cres.

my na - kedness thou pierc - est With fierc - est Fangs of

Più mosso.

dread.

Più mosso. $\text{d} = 72.$

(fremendo.)

Shall the migh - ty li - on, his kind - ness for - getting, Steal

pp

cres. *w*

. . . on me in the night to spring and rend . . . me?

Or must I de-fend me From the onslaught of

ea - gles, my head be-set-ting With fu - rious beak?

what fate un - shewn . . . O'er-shadows my heart with hor-ri-ble fears
L.H.

unknown?

In blackest night . . . I shall be shrouded for ev - er,

Away from thee, Eve, out of thy sight.
No eyes of love... to re -

cres. f dim.

- call me thence. Thy weeping eyes shall then be clos - ed in

p

night, For - got - ten in black - ness dense, Where ill nor good cometh :

cres.

sun shineth there nev - er, Nor horrors of soul the dark - ness can

f p

dark - en.

cres. f cres. 8va.

EVE. *f*. —
 148
 CHORUS. SOPRANOS. Hear - ken, O hearken !
 ADAM. No o-ther re - pose.
 A - dam ! A - dam !
 ALTO.
 A - dam ! A - dam !
 8vo.
dim.
p
 Ye lightning swords of flame... To dust of earth... smite me, from dust I
 came.
 A - dam !
 A - dam !
ff
ff
 A - dam !
 A - dam !
 dim. dim.
 8vo.
Attacca

No. 20.—THE PRAYER. ADAM, EVE.

ADAM.
f Più mosso.

Hide ! hide . . . from heaven our shame.
Più mosso. f = 86.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes. The bottom staff is in common time, A major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes.

EVE.

Nay, seek we God. Call on His

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in common time, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes. The middle staff is in common time, A major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes. The bottom staff is in common time, A major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes.

name, Since ill we have done. If

ADAM.

Ill . . . have we done.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in common time, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes. The middle staff is in common time, A major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes. The bottom staff is in common time, A major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes.

thou de - spair How . . . shall He hear our prayer ?

How hear our

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in common time, C major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes. The middle staff is in common time, A major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes. The bottom staff is in common time, A major, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a piano line with sustained notes.

un poco ad lib.

O, A-dam, pray : Speak for us, A-dam. Say,

prayer ! *un poco ad lib.*

colla parte. *poco cres.* *p*

Larghetto molto espressivo. *mf*

Fa - ther of heav'n, forgive, re - store. Turn not a -

Fa - ther of heav'n, forgive, re - store.

Larghetto molto espressivo. d = 66.

way... Thy weep-ing chil-dren do not dis - re-gard.

Turn not a - way... Thy weep-ing children do . . . not dis - re-gard.

Thy work of love with love . . . a - mend.

Thy work of love with love . . . a - mend.

A

Thy mak-ing by our-selves . . . un-made— In pain and grief,
 Thy mak-ing by our-selves un - made— In pain and grief, . . .

cres.

mf p

by ter - ror and sor-row marred, In the
 by ter - ror and sor-row marred,

pp

rall. a tempo.

dust . . . low - laid,— Cre - ate once
 cres. In the dust . . . low - laid,— Cre - ate once

rall. p a tempo.

fp rall. p a tempo.

cres.

more: Bid Thou . . . to hon - our a - gain a - rise. One hope of Thee we
 more: Bid Thou . . . to hon - our a - gain a - rise. One hope of Thee we

8va

p

crave. Our bro-ken hearts re-ceive: un-to our
 crave. Our bro-ken hearts re-ceive: un-to our hea-vy cries .

Poco più lento.

he-a-vy cries Bow Thine ear, bow Thine ear, bow Thine
Poco più lento. Bow Thine ear, bow Thine ear, bow Thine

ear . . . and .. save.
 ear . . . and .. save. *B* *f*
B *8va*
f *f*

dim. *pp* *pp*

No. 21.—MICHAEL AND TWO ANGELS. ADAM.

SOLO. BARITONE. MICHAEL.
Andante con moto.

Quasi Recit.
mp

Andante con moto. $\text{d} = 76$

A - dam, thy prayer is

SOLO. 2nd SOPRANO. AN ANGEL.

Thy prayer is heard.

SOLO. CONTRALTO. AN ANGEL.

Thy prayer is heard.

heard . . . in hea - ven. Thou fain most in de-spair, la-ment no

pp

Lament no more ! From E - den dri - ven, To thee,

Lament no more ! From E - den dri - ven, To thee,

more ! From E - den tho' thou'rt driven, Yet un-to Thee, . . And to thy

p

f

to thee the earth . . . is giv - en.
 to thee the earth . . . is giv - en.
 chil - dren to be born to thee, The earth . . . and all her joy is

pp

Look forth and see! . . . Lament no more!
 Look forth and see! . . . Lament no more!

cres.

giv - en. Take heart, look forth and see! . . . Lament no more!

Tempo 1mo. Larghetto.

p

La - ment no more!

p

ADAM. La - ment no more!

dim.

An - gel of God! *d = 66.* Of my la - ment . . . When in despair I fell, . . .

8va.....

p

p C

Thy prayer is heard. La-ment no
 Thy prayer is heard. La-ment no
 I do re - pent. . . An - gel of God!

C 8va.....
pp *mf* *dim.*

more !

more ! . .

In thy word I re-joice, And in thy voice I comfort me. But of my sons,

pp

tell me, for thou canst tell, The fault where-in I fell, Shall they too

SOPRANO. AN ANGEL.

Fear not!

CONTRALTO. AN ANGEL.

Fear not!

rue, nor in this gar - den dwell?

MICHAEL.

Fear not!

re - joice at their birth!

For them shall

re - joice at their birth! . .

For them shall

re - joice at their birth! . .

For them shall

Earth As E - - - den be. . .

D

We that be -

Earth As E - - - den be.

We that be -

Earth As E - - - den be. . .

We that be -

D

poco a poco animandosi.

- hold their Fa - ther's face . . . Will shield their grace, their steps of
 - hold their Fa - ther's face . . . Will shield their grace, their steps of
 - hold their Fa - ther's face Will shield their grace, their steps of
cres.
cres.
hires.
hires.
poco a poco animandosi.

joy, Their voice of mirth. To glad - den the Earth, They.. shall be
 joy, Their voice of mirth. To glad - den the Earth, They.. shall be
 joy, Their voice of mirth. To glad - den the Earth, They.. shall be
f
cres.

E free. To glad - den the
 free. To glad - den the
 ADAM. *f* An - - - - gel of God!
 free. To glad - den the
 Sea E
f

Earth, . . .

Earth,

In thy word I re - joice, . . . And in . . . thy

Earth,

poco rall.

They shall . . . be free.

They shall . . . be free.

voice I com - fort me.

poco rall.

They shall be free.

colla parte.

f

8va

8va

dim.

f

PART II.—ADAM'S VISION.

No. 22.—VISION OF WAR.—ADAM, MICHAEL, CHORUS OF FURIES,
WARRIORS AND VANQUISHED.

Moderato assai. ♩ = 86.

MICHAEL. *mp*

Such child thou wert. Now, since man thou art, Will

ter - rors, sor - rows, deaths, and doubts surround thee. Let

wis - dom lead thee there Where in - nocence first found thee, And fear thou

pp

ADAM.

I will not fear. Thee ra - ther, An - gel, not!

160
Allegro. $\text{d} = 104$.

I bid un-fold Some of the curse to be.

Allegro.

Ah, if thou those ills wouldst see, Watch . . . as here we sit:

I will make before thee fit In sha-dow and mu-sic of a pa-gant

vain Sights that soon thy sons . . . in ear - nest shall be-

hold. Name thou each as I send him.

colla parte.

Allegro giusto e con fuoco.

Allegro giusto e con fuoco. $\text{d} = 96$.

See on the
plain a - far,

With ban - ners and

arm - ed train,
What plague . . . ac -

- curst
Ri-deth the first ?
cres.

ADAM.

mf ad lib. *f*

A-las ! I call him War,

8va.....

mf

colla parte.

- ger I take my de - light, In fierce re - sist - ance, and blood - y
f **mp**

FURIES.
SOPRANO. *mf*
 In cries . . . of the wound - ed,
ALTO. *mf*
 In cries . . . of the wound - ed,
 breath, In cries . . . of the wound - ed, *de-*
ff

de - spair - - ing and fly - ing. In groans . . . of the
 de - spair - - ing and fly - ing. In groans of the
 - spair - - - ing and fly - ing. In groans of the
 ff

dy - ing, In corp - - ses and death.
 dy - ing, In corp - - ses and death.

Firm,
 dy - ing, In corp - - ses and death.

f

f

firm, ye spear - men ! Hold to your steel.

No mas - ter but

mp

I. Their kings and lords . . . Shall bow the

col 8vi

Sheet music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time. The piano part features eighth-note patterns.

Text (Vocal parts):

knee. Their wo-men shall be The slaves . . . of your fu - ry, their

col 8vi

Sheet music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time. The piano part features eighth-note patterns.

Text (Vocal parts):

Ye horse - men, break them ! scatter them ! tread them
men the prey of your swords . . .

col 8vi

Sheet music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time. The piano part features eighth-note patterns.

Text (Vocal parts):

Thou steal - est as night . . . Thou leap -
Thou steal - est as night . . . Thou leap -
down !

p

est as dawn of day. Thou smit - est with noonday rays of fire.
 est as dawn of day. Thou smit - est with noonday rays of fire.

Up-lift your

p cres. *f*

They tire ! They
Vic - to-ry !

swords to slay. Spur forward your steeds. They tire !

p *f*

they tire !

tire ! 0

Vic - to-ry ! To the sword ! Spare not !

p *f*

SOPRANO.

con - quer-ing king, none reign - eth but thou. Our

ALTO.

con - quer-ing king, none reign - eth but thou. Our

arms . . . re - strain . . not our maddened steeds. . .

arms . . . re - strain . . not our maddened steeds. . .

At ev - e - ry stroke an en - e-my bleeds, In death . .

At ev - e - ry stroke an en - e-my bleeds, In death

they bow. . . . They fly, they fly !

they bow. . . . They fly !

BASS. Fol - low ! Pur - sue the fly - ing !

They fly,

they fly !

dim

They fly! they
They fly! they
Destroy! de-stroy!

f

1st CHORUS.

fly! Die! die! Ye per-ish, ye
fly! Die! die! Ye per-ish, ye
De-stroy! de - stroy! Pur-sue the
Die! die! Ye per-ish, ye

2nd CHORUS. SOPRANO.

Soprano: Spare! spare! We are fall-en.
Alto: Spare! spare! We are fall-en.
Tenor: Spare! spare! We are fall-en.
Bass: Spare! spare! We are fall-en.

die!

die!

fy - ing!

die!

We yield. Our arms we yield. . . Spare!

We yield. Our arms we yield. . . Spare!

We yield. Our arms we yield. Spare!

We yield. Our arms we yield. Spare!

dim.

Die! die! Ye per-ish, ye die!

spare! We yield Our coun - try and ci - ties to be

spare! We yield Our coun - try and ci - ties to be

spare! We yield Our coun - try and ci - ties to be

spare! We yield Our coun - try and ci - ties to be

dim. poco a poco

K

thine: our selves to be thy slaves;
thine: our selves to be thy slaves;
thine: our selves to be thy slaves; Our chil - - dren and our
thine: our selves to be thy slaves; Our chil - - dren and our

K

Spare, spare our
Spare, spare our
wives: Spare, spare our lives, spare, spare our
wives: Spare, spare our lives, spare, spare our

9

9

9

Pur-sue ! O'er-take !

lives !

lives ! spare, spare our lives !

lives ! spare, spare our lives !

lives ! spare, spare our lives !

pp *cres. poco a poco.*

Sur-round ! sur-round and slay !

As a li - on thy

teeth close on us; they crush, de-vour. De - vor no

teeth close on us; they crush, de vor. De - vor no

teeth close on us; they crush, de-vour. De - vor no

teeth close on us; they crush, de-vour. De - vor no

Die! die!

Die! die!

Die! die!

Die! die!

more! Spare, spare! ... Spare,

sempre cres.

col 3^o tri.

die! die! die! die!

spare! ... spare! ... spare! ... spare!

8va

2 2 2 f

cot 8vi

rall.

die! rall.

die! rall.

die! rall.

die! rall.

spare! rall.

spare! rall.

spare! rall.

spare! rall.

8va

rall. e cres.

1st & 2nd CHORUS.
Più lento e maestoso.

PÆAN.

SOPRANO.

Li - on of war, that roar

ALTO.

Li - on of war, that roar

TENOR.

Li - on of war, that roar

BASS.

Li - on of war, that roar

8va. Più lento e maestoso. ♩ = 80.

- est thy name, De - stroy - er of
- est thy name, De - stroy - er of
- est thy name, De - stroy - er of
- est thy name, De - stroy - er of
man! The earth thou dost ra - vish, her chil - dren thou
man! The earth thou dost ra - vish, her chil - dren thou
man! The earth thou dost ra - vish, her chil - dren thou
man! The earth thou dost ra - vish, her chil - dren thou

M

slay - est, When thou wilt burn . . . the winds are thy fan: The
 slay - est, When thou wilt burn . . . the winds are thy fan: The
 slay - est, When thou wilt burn . . . the winds are thy fan: The
 slay - est, When thou wilt burn . . . the winds are thy fan: The
 slay - est, When thou wilt burn . . . the winds are thy fan: The

3 3 M 3 3

field . . . quak - eth where - on thou play - est, And
 field quak - eth where - on . . . thou play - est, And
 field . . . quak - eth where - on thou play - est, And
 field quak - eth where - on thou play - est, And

when thy - self thou ar - ray - - est, The
 when thy - self thou ar - ray - - est, The
 when thy - self thou ar - ray - - est, The sun
 when thy - self thou ar - ray - - est, The sun

8138.

sun crowns thee with flame,
 sun crowns thee with flame,
 crowns . . . thee with flame,
 the sun crowns thee with flame.
 8va.

Molto Allegro.

...

...

...

Molto Allegro. d. = 120.

dim.

col 8va

ADAM.

mf

Be these . . . my sons?

mf

col 80i

A - las! . . .

No. 28.—VISION OF PLAGUE, FAMINE AND DISEASES. ADAM AND CHORUS.

Allegretto.

ADAM.
mf fremente.

Ah, see ! What shapes

Allegretto. d = 86.

p hid - eous and lean float o'er the land ? Their fa - ces

N veiled, twin dev - ils hand in hand With

f ad lib.

si - lent swoop. Plague, Fa - mine, and be -

colla parte.

,, a tempo. kind, Dis - eas - es, Cramped mis - fea - tures of all kind. . .

mf a tempo.

Dire - ful their forms, dire - ful their names . . shall be.

CHORUS. 1st SOPRANO. (PLAUE.)

I walk the winds unseen,

p

vfp

p stacc.

I tar - nish the sky, I in - gen - der the flood With atoms of

CHORUS. 2nd SOPRANO. (FAMINE.)

I fol - low thee fast.

Sva

death, To en - ter the blood With drink and

I pow - der the blast With mil - dew and mould.

Sva

O 3 3

breath.

cres.

Seeds of . . . worms and lo-custs rank, Rust and fun-gus dank.
8va.

horn Of poi - son I show-er My curses un - clean. . .

8va. To tet - ter the vines And smirch . . . the

Men and beasts sick-en and die, . . .

corn With blight and brand-ing sour.

. . . they can - not es - cape.

The earth I en - fold And she pines. Men and

pp

3

cres.

In terror they fly, . . . They can - not es-

3

cres.

beasts famish and die, . . . In terror they lie, . . . They can - not es-

P

- cape, They sick - en and die, . . . they sick - - - en and

P

- cape, They fam - ish and die, . . . and

P

stacc. cres.

die.

CHORUS OF DISEASES. TENOR.

We are your train. We en - ter men's

BASS. *p* We are your train. We en - ter men's

bo - dies made sick with a sign.
 bo - dies made sick with a sign.

cres.

Nerve, mus - cle and vein, Heart, liv - er and brain, Each hath his
 cresc.

Nerve, mus - cle and vein, Heart, liv - er and brain, Each hath his

choice. And if they re -
 choice. And if they re -

cres.

pine, . . . We cry with their
 pine, . . . We cry with their

8138.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Ah ! .

Ah ! .

Ah ! .

voice Our cho - rus of pain.

voice Our cho - rus of pain.

Ah ! .

ah ! . Pain racks . . us : our brains reel and

ah ! . Pain racks . . us : our brains reel and

ah ! . Pain racks . . us : our brains reel and

ah ! . Pain racks . . us : our brains reel and

col 8vi

swim : We fall : with sud-den faintings fall, in spasms of hor-ror.

swim : We fall : with sud-den faintings fall, in spasms of hor-ror.

swim : We fall : with sud-den faintings fall, in spasms of hor-ror.

swim : We fall : with sud-den faintings fall, in spasms of hor-ror.

col 8vi

With cramping cold . . . we creep : our eyes grow dim :

With cramping cold . . . we creep : our eyes grow dim :

With cramping cold . . . we creep : our eyes grow dim :

With cramping cold . . . we creep : our eyes grow dim :

With cramping cold . . . we creep : our eyes grow dim :

Our trembling limbs . . . wither : our bones de - cay : . . . With ghast - ly

Our trembling limbs . . . wither : our bones de - cay : . . . With ghast - ly

Our trembling limbs . . . wither : our bones de - cay : . . . With ghast - ly

Our trembling limbs . . . wither : our bones de - cay : . . . With ghast - ly

Our trembling limbs . . . wither : our bones de - cay : . . . With ghast - ly

aches . . . we pine : in ter - -

aches . . . we pine : in ter - -

aches . . . we pine : in ter - -

aches . . . we pine : in ter - -

aches . . . we pine : in ter - -

ror, And mel-an-cho-ly shud der-ings
 drowned, . . . our joy . . . is fled. Our beau - ty and
 drowned, . . . our joy . . . is fled. Our beau - ty and
 drowned, . . . our joy . . . is fled. Our beau - ty and
 drowned, . . . our joy . . . is fled. Our beau - ty and
 p dim.
 R >
 strength are dead.
 strength are dead.
 strength are dead.
 strength are dead.
 R
 pp

Più mosso.

Tor - tured, we can - not sleep in pangs of fire
 Tor - tured, we can - not sleep in pangs of fire
 Tor - tured, we can - not sleep in pangs of fire
 Tor - tured, we can - not sleep in pangs of fire

Più mosso. d = 80.

Sax.....

col Svi

Quench - less, that no thirst, quenchless thirst can al - lay. Tot - t'reng in hideous
 Quench - less, that no thirst, quenchless thirst can al - lay. Tot - t'reng in hideous
 Quench - less, that no thirst, quenchless thirst can al - lay. Tot - t'reng in hideous
 Quench - less, that no thirst, quenchless thirst can al - lay. Tot - t'reng in hideous

Sax.....

Svi.....

dan - ces of de - spair - ing death.
 dan - ces of de - spair - ing death.
 dan - ces of de - spair - ing death.
 dan - ces of de - spair - ing death.

cres. ff

p

Gnawed by se - cret can - k'ring deep,

Gnawed by se - cret can - k'ring deep,

Gnawed by se - cret can - k'ring deep,

Gnawed by se - cret can - k'ring deep,

p

dim.

3 3

pp

With suf-fo-cated breath, Choked, we ex - pire. . . .

pp

With suf-fo-cated breath, Choked, we ex - pire. . . .

pp

With suf-fo-cated breath, Choked, we ex - pire. . . .

pp

With suf-fo-cated breath, Choked, we ex - pire. . . .

3 3

8

pp

No. 24.—VISION OF GOOD. ADAM, MICHAEL, ANGELS OF POETRY
AND OF MUSIC.

Moderato assai.

ADAM.

Moderato assai. d = 80.

Woe, woe to the earth!

ad lib.

Now rather far In the li - - - on's mouth of fu - ry would I be

colla parte. f

crushed, Than by the least Of these black skele-tons be possessed.

f

mf

S

mfp

Weep . . . not, nor stay these e - vils to de - plore. Close . . . too thine

mf

pp

cres.

eyes.— Part . . . now their lids a - gain, And name the

pp

Andante tranquillo.

ADAM.

Two forms I see,

sight.

Andante tranquillo. ♩ = 69.

that in the even - ing sky Up - gath-er robes of splen - dour.

poco cres. ♩

Great their beau - ty, Baf - - fling my

rall.

sense. These are the powers of Love, They should be com-fort-ers of

rall.

*pp**a tempo.*

Sor - row :

Mu - ses I call them.

a tempo.

d=d

To-gether on high, O-ver for-est and plain as they fly, O'er moun-tain and

pp

ANGEL OF MUSIC. *d=d*

ANGEL OF POETRY. *c* Fair - est spi - rit,

Come, . . . fair - est spi - rit.

sea Their voi - ces come float - ing.

80a

come... I lean . . .

I link my hand in thine.

T on thee.

Thy gen'rous phan - ta-sy To my proud thought sur -

p *pp*

p

I yield to thee.

f ma dolce.

- ren - der : be thou mine.

p *p*

I have launch - ed a boat . . . On the o - cean &

cres.

I spread my sail : it bath

thought.

caught God's breath. We

poco cres. *dim.*

d = 56.

float, . . . we float, . . . we

d = 56. We float, . . . we float, . . . we

pp

cres.

float. . . . The prow of thy pas - sion fur - rows the night
cres.

float. . . . The prow of thy pas - sion fur - rows the night

In star - ry rip - ples, in star - ry

In star - ry rip - ples, in star - ry

poco rall.

rip - ples of fly - ing

rip - ples of fly - ing

poco rall. *tr.* *ing*

colla parte. *pp*

Più mosso.

light.
light.
ADAM.

Più mosso. $\text{J} = 72$ Be - hind them, O hap - py sight ! My

sons I see crown'd and bright As the Se - ra-phim,

That in God's pre - sence sing The three - fold

poco cres.

hymn.
MICHAEL. *mf*

The mem-o - ry of their
Know'st thou their names ?

U

cres.

names Wings back to me thro' time on fea - the-ry

No. 25.—CHORUS OF ALL-SEERS. ANGEL OF MUSIC.

Allegro assai.

flames.

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd TENORS.

Allegro assai. $\text{d} = 100.$

We come, we

f

come, O Muse of de-light, we fol-low thy voice.

cres.

In thy praise . . . we re-joice . . .

*cres.**f**cantabile.*

The un-seen we a-dore in mu-sic and prayer, In

dim.

pa - la - ces fair... Hath know - ledge her throne. Thy love we have pic - tured, and
 carv - ed in stone The forms of de - sire. . . .

With wis - dom for joy our plea - sure hath
 played. Our la - bour hath made The small to be great, A

rap - ture of.. sor - row, a beau - ty of fate,... In forms of de -

8138.

X

sire. . . . We fol - low thy thought, O beau -

dim.

pp

fp

p

poco rall.

teous best, But yet,.. yet.. are not .. our spi - rits at

p

colla parte.

ANGEL OF MUSIC. ad lib.

O wa - ver-ing mind of man, to what dost thou as - pire?

rest.

colla parte.

f

Tempo 1mo.

Thy smile is of

Tempo 1mo.

mf

f

God, . . . thy teach-ing is... truth, The glo - ry of

dim.

youth Thy wis-dom hath won; Thy beau-ty, a... flower, doth gaze on the

cres.

sun . . . With eyes of de - sira. . . .

fp.

dim.

But O, our heartes cap - eth in fire; Our love . . .

cres.

f

dim.

ANGEL OF MUSIC.

The sor - row of

fli - eth a - way in breath.

A - dam is it? the ter - ror of death? The

ral. molto.

Un poco più lento. CHORUS. TENOR.

p ral. molto.

pp

sor - row of A - dam it is, the ter - ror of

ral.

No. 26.—VISION OF CHRIST.

CHORUS OF ANGELS AND OF ALL-SEEERS.
 ADAM, MICHAEL, ANGELS OF POETRY AND OF MUSIC. VOX CHRISTI.

Andante quasi Adagio. (Tempo del No. 2.)

death.

Andante quasi Adagio. (Tempo del No. 2.) $\text{♩} = 80.$

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff is for the alto voice, and the bottom staff is for the piano. The vocal parts are connected by a brace. The score begins with a dynamic marking of *pp*. The tempo is indicated as *Andante quasi Adagio. (Tempo del No. 2.)* with a tempo of $\text{♩} = 80$. The key signature is one sharp. The music features sustained notes and eighth-note patterns, with some notes grouped by curved brackets. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

Chorus of Angels.

Z Sopranos.

p

Glo - ry to God on

Glo - ry to God on

Glo - ry to God on

Sext.

ADAM.

Who com - eth now,

high,

high,

Sext.

that all the An - gel throng Ush-er him with glad
 men be peace !
 men be peace !

song ?

MICHAEL.

The vi - sion grant - eth thee to

To men be peace !

To men be peace !

see . . The world's de-sire, the Son of Man: Look for no

A

pp

o - ther.

Come un-to Me,

CHORUS. ppp

O come to

Adagio molto. $\text{d} = 60.$

O come to

Ye wea - ry and hea - vy la - den, . .

And I will

Him,

O come to Him.

Him,

O come to Him.

ANGEL OF MUSIC.

give you rest.

O Son of Man, to Thee
ANGEL OF POETRY.

O Son of Man, to Thee

ppp

He will give you rest.

ppp

He will give you rest.

TENOR. ppp

He will give you rest.

pp

cres.

Our wings we vail. O Son of Man,
Our wings we vail. O Son of Man,

CHORUS. TENORS. *mf* cres.

All hail, . . . Christ, all hail! We have
BASSES. *mf* *bz*: *bz* *bz* *bz* cres.

All hail, Christ, . . . all hail! We have

bz cres. *mf*

Vox CHRISTI. *p*

B

Take My yoke up.

to Thee Our wings we vail.
to . . . Thee Our wings we vail.

wait - ed, . . . wait - ed for Thee.
wait - - - ed, wait - ed for Thee.

B *Sva.*

f — *p* — *pp*

d=d

- on you and learn of Me, . . . For I . . . am low - ly of heart,

O learn of Him, O learn of

O learn of Him, O learn of

d=d

d=d

And ye shall find your rest.

CHORUS. SOPRANO. *ppp*,
Him. Ye .. shall find . . . your rest.

ALTO. *ppp*,
Him. Ye shall find . . . your rest.

TENOR. *ppp*,
Ye .. shall find . . . your rest.

BASS. *ppp*,
shall find . . . your rest.

d=d

No. 27.—MICHAEL AND CHORUS.

Andante tranquillo. ♩ = 69.
8va.....

MICHAEL.

They sleep, they sleep. they are fall - en a.
8va.....

- sleep. The night... de.
8va.....

- ascend eth; The pro - mise of

Chor.

God... hath brought them sleep. The vi - sion end - eth.

Più lento.

p

Sleep, A - dam, sleep,.. sleep, Eve,

Più lento. $\text{♩} = 66.$

for-get your woes.. From all dis-tress . . . the sweet release,

of long-est day of toil the ea - sy close . . . This ev - er shall be.

D

Sleep! Sleep!

CHORUS. SOPRANO. *pp*

In Pa - ra -
ALTO. *pp*

In Pa - ra -
TENOR. *pp*

In Pa - ra -
BASS. *pp*

In Pa - ra -
D

- dise . . . no more . . . shall he . . . a - wake;

- dise . . . no more . . . shall he . . . a - wake;

- dise . . . no more shall he, shall he . . . a - wake;

- dise . . . no more shall he, shall he . . . a - wake;

2

poco cres.

When the day break - eth, As a dream when he a - wak - eth,

When the day break - eth, As a dream . . . when he a - wak - eth,

When the day break - eth, As a dream when he a - wak - eth,

When the day break - eth, As a dream . . . when he a - wak - eth,

Un poco più mosso.
meno p

His childhood shall be : Sleep ! Sleep ! Of an - gel - songs their sons shall

His childhood shall be : Sleep ! Sleep ! Of an - gel - songs their sons shall

His childhood shall be : Sleep ! Sleep ! Of an - gel - songs their sons shall

His childhood shall be : Sleep ! Sleep ! Of an - gel - songs their sons shall
Un poco più mosso. 80.

pp

tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 fell— As a dream, as a
 dim.

E Tempo I mō.

tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 fell— As a dream, as a
 fell— As a dream, as a
 fell— As a dream, as a
 fell— As a dream, as a

E Tempo I mō.

tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 tell— Of the tree— Of the gar - den where they might
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 dwell— Of the ser - pent of Hell— Of the fruit they did take, And
 fell— As a dream, as a
 fell— As a dream, as a
 fell— As a dream, as a
 fell— As a dream, as a

dream shall their child - hood be, As a
 dream shall their child - hood be, As a
 dream shall their child - hood be, As a dream . . .
 dream shall their child - hood be, As a dream, . . .
8va
(Measure 1)

dream, mp and their hope . . . as a me-mo-ry rit. Sleep, A - dam, a tempo.
 dream, mp and their hope . . . as a me-mo-ry rit. Sleep, A - dam, a tempo.
 dream, mp and their hope . . . as a me-mo-ry rit. Sleep, A - dam, a tempo.
(Measure 2)

and their hope . . . as a me-mo-ry
8va
(Measure 3)

rit. ppp a tempo.
(Measure 4)

sleep, sleep, Eve, . . . and rest you well.
 sleep, sleep, Eve, and rest you well.
 Sleep, A - dam, sleep, sleep, Eve, and rest you well.
 Sleep, A - dam, sleep, sleep, Eve, and rest you well.
(Measure 5)

No. 28.—CHORUS OF ALL ANGELS.

Andante quasi Adagio. ♩ = 80.

The musical score consists of ten staves. The top five staves are for piano, showing treble and bass parts with sixteenth-note patterns. The bottom five staves are for voices: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and a final Bass part (Bass 8va). The vocal parts enter at different times, singing the word "Gloria" followed by "to". The piano parts continue with sixteenth-note patterns throughout. Measure numbers 1 through 8 are present above the piano staves, and measure number 9 is present above the vocal staves.

F SOPRANO. *p* Glo - - - - - ry to
ALTO. Glo - - - - - ry to
TENOR. Glo - - - - - ry to
BASS. Glo - - - - - ry to
F 8va. Glo - - - - - ry to

God on high, To
God on high, To
God on high, To
God on high, To
Sax.

man be peace! To
man be peace! To
man be peace! To
man be peace! To

cres.

man be peace!

man be peace!

man be peace!

man be peace!

8138.

Al - le - lu - ia, ..

1st ALTO.

Al - le - lu - ia,

A - - - men,

A - - - men,

Al - le - lu - ia, .. A - - -

Al - le - lu - ia, .. A - - -

is, . A - men,

is, . A - men,

Al - le - lu - ia, .. A - - -

Al - le - lu - ia, .. A - - -

Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia,
men, Al - le - lu - ia,
men, Al - le - lu - ia,
men, Al - le - lu - ia,
men,

lu - ia, Al - le -
Al - le - lu -
lu - ia, Al - le -
Al - le - lu - ia,
lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia,

Musical score page 215 featuring six staves of music. The top four staves represent vocal parts, likely soprano, alto, tenor, and bass, with lyrics "lu ia, A" and "Al le lu ia, A" appearing at various points. The bottom two staves represent a piano or harpsichord part, indicated by a treble clef and bass clef. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano) and *pp* (ppiano). The score concludes with a final piano section.

G $\text{d} = \text{d}$

men.

men.

men.

men.

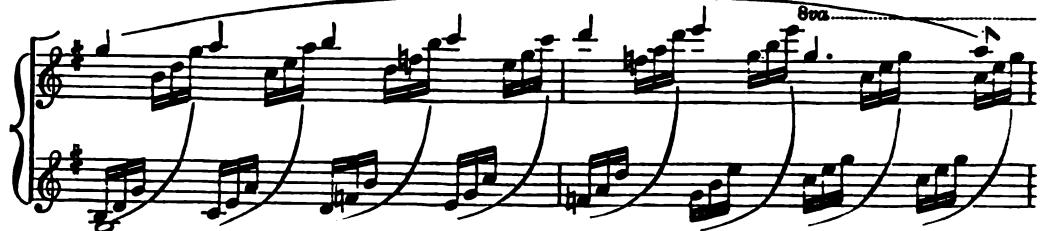
men.

men.

men.

G $\text{d} = \text{d}$

This section shows the piano accompaniment continuing with a series of eighth-note chords, followed by a final section of sixteenth-note chords.



1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

A
1st & 2nd ALTOES.A
1st & 2nd TENORS.

1st & 2nd BASSES.

8va

A - men,

A - men,

A - men,

A - men,

men,

men,

men,

men,

men,

men,

men,

men,

ppp

A - men.

A - men.

A - men.

A - men.

8va A - men.

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OR,

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DAILY TELEGRAPH.

The success of "Judith" with the audience was never in doubt, Dr. Parry being recalled and vociferously applauded not only at the close of the performance, but at the end of the first part.

STANDARD.

Without any preamble, let me say at once that Dr. Hubert Parry's Oratorio "Judith" was produced this morning under the most favourable conditions and with emphatic success.

MORNING POST.

The musician who could produce such a work as "Judith," so full of power, character, and expression, has surely not said his last word.

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THE TIMES.

Those who are acquainted with the composer's previous works will have formed high expectations with regard to the work sung to-day for the first time; and these expectations will certainly not have been disappointed. . . . The breadth and ingenuity exhibited in the working out of his materials, give very remarkable strength and effectiveness to the close of a composition to which very high rank among modern English works will be readily accorded.

DAILY TELEGRAPH.

"St. Cecilia's Day" sustains through every number the interest of powerful and charming music—interest certainly not lessened to English ears by the unmistakable English flavour which is perceptible, notwithstanding the composer's free harmonies.

STANDARD.

If choral societies do not take "St. Cecilia" in hand, at the earliest opportunity, the loss will be theirs. . . . The applause which broke forth at the close was no mere complimentary demonstration.

MORNING POST.

The manliness of the music is declared at the very outset in the splendid and dignified prelude. The interest is never lost from beginning to end. . . . There is no doubt it will win a like success everywhere it is known.

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THE TIMES.

That the new Cantata is a work of the highest genius, worthy in all respects to rank with the best work of the composer, will hardly be contested.

DAILY TELEGRAPH.

In all respects it is worthy to stand beside "St. Cecilia's Day," and to join hands with that masterwork of modern English art, "Blest Pair of Sirens." . . . To sum up, over this new work beauty is spread—beauty of theme, beauty of treatment, both in harmony and counterpoint; and the beauty of the higher expression which does not depend upon technical means. Dr. Parry has, therefore, scored again, and our English art is the richer by a masterpiece.

DAILY NEWS.

There are a series of, for the most part, remarkably fine choruses, divided by solos; while the orchestration, which is very elaborate, and in certain parts extremely difficult, is employed not only to give the necessary relief, but also—where reference is made to the lark, the nightingale, the "far-off curfew sound," and elsewhere—to impart realistic touches of a highly effective character.

MORNING POST.

Those who delight in the able use of artistic material will find in the Cantata much that will not only please, but much that will interest them. The treatment is symphonic in style, and belongs to that school which has for its ideal the possibilities of vocal music associated with orchestral colouring, as represented in Beethoven's Ninth Symphony. There is no irritating presence of the *Leitmotiv*, though certain characteristic phrases are here and there to be traced. There is an influence of the study of Wagner to be distinguished; but, on the whole, the work is hearty, healthy, and good.

DAILY CHRONICLE.

The choral work, though not elaborate, comprises some of his most telling effects, whilst the instrumentation is characterised by all the cleverness and picturesque fancy we are wont to expect from Dr. Parry's pen.

DAILY GRAPHIC.

The choral numbers are quite on a level with the best work that Dr. Parry has ever achieved. Indeed, I do not think he has ever penned anything to equal the section, "And when the sun begins to fling," which is positively studded with shining thoughts. . . . The instrumentation is full of interesting and felicitous touches.

SUNDAY TIMES.

Whether Mirth or Melancholy be the theme, Dr. Parry's music never ceases to interest the listener, now by its masterly imitation (or rather, reflection) of the old English style, now by its contrapuntal skill, now by the grace of its melody, now by some clever, startling orchestral device from the rich store that modern art affords.

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THE TIMES.

If "The Revenge" does not become widely popular among choral societies it will be to the loss of those societies.

DAILY CHRONICLE.

A work for which there is a widespread popularity in store.

DAILY NEWS.

In a word, Mr. Stanford has written a vivid, powerful, patriotic, and masterly work of its class, which has commenced what must prove a long career of popularity.

THE GLOBE.

The work is full of beauties from beginning to end, and will greatly enhance the reputation of the composer, who directed this performance, and at its conclusion was twice called for, and greeted with enthusiastic and fully merited cheers.

ATHENÆUM.

That the work will be immensely popular with choral societies and the public there cannot be a shadow of a doubt.

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DAILY TELEGRAPH.

... There should be no delay in proclaiming the success achieved to-day, a success, having regard to the theme of "The Revenge," proportionate to that won by Professor Stanford in 1866.

STANDARD.

Throughout the work the composer is at his best. He always shows himself a musician of the first rank; but he does not always rise to the level of his theme so distinctly as in the present instance. The tone-painting is almost uniformly vivid, and shows a sense of beauty as well as of fitness. There need be no hesitation in according it a place among its composer's most successful efforts.

DAILY NEWS.

Lord Tennyson's descriptions of the various Isles afford Dr. Stanford plenty of opportunity not only for striking musical contrasts, but also for that descriptive choral work of which the Irish composer has already proved himself a master. . . . It is not surprising that a work so picturesque and interesting . . . attained a success at once decisive and unanimously accorded.

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