

TO MY MOTHER.

SLEEPING BEAUTY

A CANTATA

IN A PROLOGUE AND FOUR SCENES

POEM BY

FRANCIS HUEFFER

MUSIC BY

FREDERIC H. COWEN.

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SLEEPING BEAUTY.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

THE PRINCESS	Soprano.
THE WICKED FAY	Contralto.
THE PRINCE	Tenor.
THE KING	Baritone.

CHORUS OF FAYS, COURTIERS, &c.

PROLOGUE.

Chorus.

A mighty king there lived in days of yore,
Childless for many a year, until at last,
When hope of heir or heiress long seemed past
His queen to him a queenly daughter bore.
Great is his joy, he calls a gay carouse,
The guests are gathered and the torches lighted,
And to the christening chamber are invited
Twelve fays, the guardians of his ancient house.
Silent and slim, into the hall they glide,
A spinning-wheel with golden flax they bring ;
Each breath is held, as by the cradle's side
They weave their thread, and thus alternate
sing :

The Fays.

“ Draw the thread, and weave the woof,
For the little child's behoof :
Future, dark to human eyes,
Openly before us lies ;
As we will and as we give,
Happy shall the maiden live ;
Draw the thread and weave the woof,
For the little child's behoof.

[*Severally.*]

We give thee beauty, we give thee power,
And maiden honour—a richer dower ;
And happy years, and that happiest hour
When to a tender, loving heart,
Another love beats counterpart.”

Chorus (Male).

But suddenly a tremor shakes the hall
As with an earthquake ; open flies the door,
And clad in sable garment, on the floor
A woman's form is seen, majestic, tall.
She parts the throng, she stands among the
fays,
As the eclipsèd moon amidst the stars,
Then drawing nigh, where nought her steps
debars,
And bending o'er the cradle side, she says—

The Wicked Fay.

To the feast I come unbidden,
Blessings I have none to tell ;
For my gift, I bring a warning,
Infant maiden, heed it well.
From the gold of the flaxen reel
Threads of bliss have been spun to thee,
By the whirl of the spinning wheel,
Cruel grief shall be done to thee,
Thy fate I descry ;
“ Ere the buds of thy youth are blown,
Ere a score of thy years have flown
Thou shalt prick thy hand, thou shalt die.”

Chorus (Male).

Our curse on thee, malignant fay ! Oh presage
Of boding ill—who can assist, who give
Us hope of rescue ?

The Fays.

Peace ! We bear a message
Of joy. One gift remains, the maid shall live !
Though the spell and its potent sway
Close her eyes, and in slumber enshroud her,
Yet shall there dawn a day
When a young voice, stronger and louder
Than spell of witchcraft, rings through the silent
years,
When she wakes, when she hears.

TRIO (Soprano, Tenor, and Bass) & CHORUS.
Thus sing the fays : and as the autumn wind
Sways to and fro the trees it passes o'er,
They quit the chamber and are seen no more,
Leaving a throb of anxious hearts behind.

TENOR SOLO, AND ORCHESTRAL INTERLUDE.

[*Maidenhood and dreams of Love.*]

But she, around whose cradle thus the Fates
Warring with divers aim, defiant stood,
From childhood ripens into maidenhood,
Unconscious of the peril that awaits
Her onward footsteps ; thus the budding rose
Stands fearless of the autumn wind that blows,
And dreams of spring and love, and reddening
glows.

SCENE I.

A Hall in the King's Palace. A gay throng of ladies, lords and knights, some dancing, others looking on.

Chorus.

At dawn of day,
On the first of May,
Ere the heat of noon has scorched the wakening flowers,
Here a festive throng,
With dance and song,
Are we met to while away the morning hours.

Chorus.

[Enter King and Princess.]

Fairest Princess,
Let our song acclaim thee !
Daughter of our King,
Beauty's Queen we name thee.

The King.

Vassals and lieges, lords and ladies all,
Forsake the dance, and to our royal word
Now lend your ear. The cloud that overshadowed
For twenty years the path of our fair child,
Has vanished in the sundawn of this day.

The Princess.

A cloud ? What cloud, dear father ? Nay, my life
Has been a path of ceaseless light, illumined
By love as strong as your own strength, as tender
As that bequeathed me by the mother whom,
Alas ! I knew not.

The King.

Child, ask me no more,
Whate'er the danger has been, it is past ;
Ere night the fatal limit of its sway
Will be completed. That brief interval
Be spent in festive mirth. Ho, music, sound !
Ye lieges, join your voices with your king's :
Long live the Princess ! to the Princess hail !

Chorus.

Long live the daughter of our king ! Hail ! hail !

The King.

[*To Princess.*

Pure as thy heart, bright as the sky above,
As thine own budding beauty fair to see,
Guarded and guided by the hand of love,
Such be thy life, such hast thou been to me.

Chorus.

Pure as thy heart, bright as the sky above,
As thine own budding beauty fair to see,
Guarded and guided by the hand of love,
Such was thy past, such shall thy future be.

The dance is resumed. During the following, the Princess wanders dreamily from the banqueting-hall, and enters a large gallery at the further end of which is a flight of narrow steps. The sound of the dance-music grows fainter.

The Princess.

My heart is full to overflowing ; hope
Of bliss untold, the shadow of a danger
Long threatening, though averted, wield
within me
Alternate sway. I fain would be alone.

The Princess.

[*Alone.*

Whither away my heart ?
Tell me, whither thou leadest,
What does thy throbbing impart ;
Is it hopeful or fearful thou art,
Is it promise, or warning thou heedest ?

Hidden the future lies :
But see ! from the clouds among,
Fantastic forms seem to rise,
And the lustre of luminous eyes,
And the distant voice of a song.

Let us listen, my heart, to that voice,
Let us float on its musical tide,
Whether bidden to mourn or rejoice
We ask not, we have no choice;
Let us follow, my heart, let us glide.

[She passes quickly along the gallery and ascends the staircase; the dance-music growing more and more distant as she proceeds.

SCENE II.

A turret chamber. The wicked Fay, disguised as an ancient crone, is seated at a spinning wheel. To her enter the Princess; as she shuts the door behind her, the dance music dies away altogether.

The Princess.

[Hesitatingly.]

Forgive me, mother, for disturbing thus
Your quiet refuge; how I came, and why,
I cannot tell. I thought I was obeying
A voice which seemed to draw me to this
chamber
Whither my feet had never strayed.

The Wicked Fay.

Be welcome

Fair Princess, to my solitude. Sit near me,
And watch me while I turn my wheel.

The Princess.

What wheel

Is this? I never saw its like.

The Wicked Fay.

It is

A spinning wheel. Your father loves it not,
And has forbid its use; and yet that use
Is manifold. Hush! listen while I sing.

As I sit at my spinning wheel,
Strange dreams come to me; and I feel
That the air with visions is rife,
And the folds of time are unfurled,
And the rolling wheel is the world,
And each single thread is a life.
Then alas! for the maid at whose birth
A jealous fay stood by.
“Ere the buds of her youth are blown,
Ere a score of her years have flown,
She must wither and droop on the earth;
She must die!”

For lo! Fate sits at the wheel,
And she draws the skein from the reel,
And she sings with bated breath.
She tangles the threads of the past,
And unravels and tears them at last;
And the touch of her hand is death.
Then alas! for the maid, &c.

The Princess.

[Dreamily repeating the burden of the song.]
“Ere the buds of her youth are blown,
Ere a score of her years have flown,
She must wither and droop on the earth;
She must die!”

[Recovering herself with sudden impulse.]
Am I that maid, and must I die? Your words
Seem full of evil boding. You say my father
Forbade the use of that ill-omened wheel.
Let me obey his wise behest, let me
Begone.

[She rushes to the door; as she opens it, the dance music is heard again.]

The Wicked Fay.

[Drawing her to the wheel; in a gentle voice.]
Fear nothing, fairest maid; the wheel
Can give no hurt. See, you may touch the flax
Thus with your finger-tip. It is as soft
As any wool.

The Princess.

I tremble as I yield.

[As the Princess stretches out her hand, the Fay gives a sudden twist to the wheel; the spindle pricks the finger of the Princess, who falls back in a swoon. At the same moment the dance music stops. Long silence.]

The Wicked Fay.

At last! at last! Thus have I wrought my
vengeance.

INCANTATION.

The Wicked Fay and Chorus (Male).

[She lifts her arms and describes magic circles in the air.]

Spring from the earth red roses,
Grow to a mighty wall,
Circle round bower and hall,
And gardens and blossoming closes.
If a mortal your thickets would part,
Point your harsh thorns at his heart,
Let his life-blood flow. Let him die!
Guard, my sleepers, ye roses!
Helpless here shall they lie
Till the folds of time are unfurled,
And the latter days of the world
Are engulfed by eternity.

Chorus—(Male).

“Ere the buds of her youth are blown,
Ere a score of her years have flown,
She must wither and droop on the earth;
She must die ! ”

CHORAL INTERLUDE.

Sleep, sleep, sleep !
Sleep in bower and hall,
Only that on the wall
The spider draws her fantastic web,
Weaving strange shapes, as the years go by,
Slowly, drowsily,
And the tide of life is at ebb.

Omitted.

Sleep, sleep, sleep !
Who would his vigil keep,
When the king reclines on his throne,
And the lady sleeps in her bower,
And the lover dreams of the hour
Which the clock has forgotten to sound ;
When the tender nightingale's moan
Is hushed in the flowerful closes,
And the heavy odour of roses
Lies like a mist on all around.

Fitful in long-drawn sighs
The west wind sweeps through the hall,
Fanning the sleepers there,
Or lifting a lock of hair,
And the spider's web on the wall ;
Then faints on the somnolent air,
And dies.

The spells of witchcraft which enthrall
Each sleeper in that desolate hall,
Who can break them ?
Say, who can lift the deathly blight
That covers king, and lord and knight,
To give them back to life and light,
And awake them ?

[As if in answer to the last question, a horn signal is heard, at first from a distance, but growing louder and louder.]

SCENE III.

Hall of the castle as in the opening scene. The King and his courtiers asleep. Enter the Prince, with drawn sword.

The Prince.

Light, light at last ! the victory is won !
Through bush and briar, through a wall of
roses,
Towering heaven high, this trusty blade has
cut
Its arduous way and mine. This is the castle,

This the enchanted hall, of which on winter nights
Our country folk tell many a tale—and here
I see the King reclining on his throne,
With sleeping courtiers round him. Wake, ye sleepers !

Arise ! The day of your deliverance is
At hand. They stir not. Let them lie. What is
To me their sleep or waking ? I must onward,
Onward to reach that ultimate goal of love
Prefigured in my dreams—away ! away !

[He leaves by the door opening into the gallery, and his horn signal grows fainter and fainter as he proceeds towards the turret chamber.]

SCENE IV.

A turret chamber as in Scene II. On a couch, strewn with rose leaves, lies the Princess asleep.

The Prince.

Where am I ? Whose this chamber dimly lighted,
Which at its threshold strikes me with a tremor
As if my foot trod holy ground ? Behold
The goddess of this sanctuary, a maid—and dead ?
Ah, no ! she lives, she dreams. Dare I disturb
That heaven of dreams by earthly sound ; awake
The goddess of this place, the Sleeping Beauty ? Nay, rather let me worship at her shrine.

Kneeling before thee, worshipping wholly,
All that my dreams had foreshadowed of thee
Stands revealed to my sense, and thy lowly Chamber is as a temple to me.
And through the gloom of the curtained twilight
Lo ! a flame sheds its tremulous sheen,
And my soul divines it is thy light,
Light of thine eyes which mine eyes have not seen ;
Never have seen, but they now shall behold it,
Bask in its splendour with measureless bliss ;
Yield thy form to my arms that enfold it,
Yield thy mouth to my life-giving kiss.

[As he kisses her, the dance-music begins again at the bar where it had left off in Scene I.]

*The Princess.**[Half awake.]*

I hear your call, I haste to join the dance—
But where am I? and who are you, fair stranger,
Who, bidden to my birthday feast, have found
 me
Alone, asleep?

The Prince.

Lady, your sleep has been
The work of witchcraft. Here, in magic
slumber,
You lay a hundred years; until this sword
Opened a passage through a wall of thorns
And blooming briars of roses; until these
 lips
In longing quest of love's fair guerdon, lit
Upon that reddest rose, your mouth.

The Princess.

Art thou
The champion for whose coming, in my
 dreams,
I longed and waited? Hail to thee, my
hero!
Hail my deliverer. Say, what can I give,
What service tender to requite such prowess,
Such conquering faith.

The Prince.

It was to win love's prize,
Thy love's, fair Princess, that I came and con-
 quered,
Leaving my father's realm.

The Princess.

To thee my heart
Was bound ere ever I beheld thy face,
By thee recalled to being, I am thine!

Both.

Through dangers surrounding our path in
threatening array,
 Through doubt and through fear,
Great love has guided our steps, has lighted
our way,
 It lives, it is here.

The Princess.

In these eyes which illumine mine eyes with a
mirage of bliss,

The Prince.

In these hands, on these tremulous lips which
I grasp, which I kiss.

The Princess.

Its flame has enkindled our hearts with un-
quenchable fire,

The Prince.

Its call is as voices of wind, and its breath is
desire.

Both.

It beckons, it leads to a haven of infinite rest,
 To a goal, to a home;
We ask not whither; we follow its potent
behest,
 We hasten, we come.

Chorus (as in Scene I.).

At dawn of day,
 On the first of May,
Ere the heat of noon has scorched the waken-
ing flowers,
 Here a festive throng,
With dance and song,
Are we met to while away the morning hours.

THE END.

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SLEEPING BEAUTY.

No. 1.

PROLOGUE.

Molto.

PIANO. ♩ = 66.

The musical score consists of five staves of piano music. The first staff shows a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of C major. It features a dynamic marking 'f' and a pedaling instruction 'Ped.' with an asterisk. The second staff shows a bass clef, common time, and a key signature of C major. The third staff shows a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of A major. The fourth staff shows a bass clef, common time, and a key signature of A major. The fifth staff shows a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of A major. Various dynamics such as 'f', 'p', 'sempre f', 'cres.', and 'sf' are used throughout the score. Performance instructions like 'Ped.' and 'R.H. L.H.' are also present.

CHORUS. BASS. *mf a tempo. parlando.*

A might - y king there lived in days of yore, ..

A

Child - less for ma - ny a year, .. un - til at last, When hope of heir or heir-ess long seem'd

past, His queen to him a queen - ly daugh - ter bore.

B ALTO.

Great is his joy; he calls a gay ca -

TENOR.

Great is his joy; he calls a gay ca -

B Great is his joy; he calls a gay ca -

8va

dim.

- rouse, The guests are gathered, and the torches light - ed, And to the
dim.

- rouse, The guests are gathered, and the torches light - ed, And to the
dim.

- rouse, The guests are gathered, and the torches light - ed, And to the

*dim.**p*

christening cham - ber are in - vi - ted Twelve fays, the guardians of his an-cient

christening cham - ber are in - vi - ted Twelve fays, the guardians of his an-cient

christening cham - ber are in - vi - ted Twelve fays, the guardians of his an-cient

8va

house. . .

house. . .

house. . .



ALTO.

C

Sil - ent and slim,
Bass.

C

Sil - ent and slim,

pp

in - to the hall they glide, A spinning-wheel with gold-en flax they
pp

sempr. pp

in - to the hall they glide, A spinning-wheel with gold-en flax they

bring. . .

pp

Each breath is held, as by the

p

poco marcato.

poco rit.

cra - dle's side They weave their thread, and thus al - ter - nate

Allegretto.

sing :
Allegretto. $d = 132.$

p

mormorando sempre e leggierissimo.

Draw the thread

ALTO. mormorando sempre e leggierissimo.

and weave the woof,

F. H. Cowen—“Sleeping Beauty.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.

senza cres.

draw the thread

For the lit - tle child's be - hoof,

and weave the woof,

For the lit · tle child's be -

draw the thread, .

draw the thread, .

hoof

draw the thread.

draw the thread.

1

Ped

sempre pp

draw the thread

sempre più

and weave the woof,

semire pp

draw the thread

For the lit-tle child's be - hoof-

and weave the woof.

For the lit · tle child's be -

draw the thread.

- hoof, draw the thread.

Ped.

sempre mormorando.

Future, dark to hu-man eyes, *sempre mormorando.* Op - en - ly be - fore us lies,

Future, dark to hu-man eyes. Op - en - ly be - fore us

sempre pp

As we will, and as we give, Hap - py, hap - py shall the
sempre pp

lies, As we will, as we give, Hap - py, shall . . . the

D

maid - en, shall the maid . . . en live.
 maid - en, shall the maid . . . en live.
 maid - en, shall the maid . . . en live. D

pp
Draw the thread and weave the woof,
draw the thread and weave the
Draw the thread and weave the woof,
draw the thread and weave the
poco marcato.

woof, pp draw the thread and weave the woof,
woof, draw the thread and weave the woof, draw the thread and weave the
pp Ped.
As we will, . . . pp as we will, . . .
woof, and as we give, and as we give,
pp

senza crescendo.
Hap-py shall the maiden live, . . . shall she live, . . .
Hap-py shall the maiden live, shall she live, . . .

shall she live,
shall she live,
TENOR. *pp*
BASS. *pp*
Each breath is held,
Each breath is held,

1st ALTO.
We give thee
mf

1st SOPRANO.
mf
we give thee power, 2nd SOPRANO. And maid en
beau - ty,
mf

hon - our, a rich - er dower, 2nd ALTO. And hap - py
mf

TUTTI. *cres.*

And that hap - piest hour when to a
years,.. and that hour,

cres.

ten - der, lov - ing heart An - o - ther
when to a lov - ing heart, An - o - ther
An -

an - o - ther love .. beats
love, an - o - ther love beats
love, an - o - ther love beats
an - o - ther love beats coun -
ther love beats coun -

coun - - ter - part.
coun - - ter - part.

TENOR. f Oh hap - - py,
Oh hap - - py, hap - - py shall the
BASS. f Oh hap - - py shall . . . the

E

maid - - en live! . . .
maid - - en live! . . . E pp
dim. p poco marcato.

come prima.

pp come prima. Draw the thread and weave the woof,
Draw the thread and weave the woof,

pp

draw the thread and weave the woof,
As we will, . . .

draw the thread and weave the woof,
draw the thread and weave the woof,
and

shall she live,
shall she live,

pp

shall she live,

sempr pp

Ped.

* *senza cres.*

as we will, . . .
Hap-py shall the maiden

as we give,
and as we give.

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

pp

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

pp

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

pp

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

live,
shall she live,
shall she

Hap-py shall the maid-en live,
shall she live,
shall she

pp

Musical score for F. H. Cowen's "Sleeping Beauty". The score consists of eight staves of music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in treble and bass clefs, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The tempo is indicated as "Ped." (Pendente).

The lyrics are:

- live, Draw the
- live, Draw the thread and weave the woof, draw the
- thread, draw the
- thread, draw the thread and weave the woof, draw the
- thread.
- thread.
- thread.
- ppp

Dynamic markings include *pp*, *ppp*, and *pppp*. The piano part features sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

Moderato con fuoco.

TENOR.

cres.

But sud - den - ly a tre - mor shakes the
BASS. cres.

But sud - den - ly a tre - mor shakes the

Moderato con fuoco. $\text{d} = 100$.

sf

p

3

3

3

3

cres.

cres.

hall As with an earth - quake, o - pen flies the door,

hall As with an earth - quake, o - pen flies the door,

8va

8va... And, clad in sa - ble gar - ment, on the floor, A

sempre f

woman's form is seen, ma - jes - tic, tall.

F

mf

She parts the throng, she stands among the fays,

mf

She parts the throng, she stands among the fays, E'en as th'e -

F

mf

cres.

E'en as th'e-clips - ed moon a-midst the stars, Then drawing nigh, where

- clips - ed moon a-midst the stars, Then drawing nigh, where nought her steps de -

cres.

nought her steps de-bars, And, bend-ing o'er the cra-dle side, she

- bars, And, bend - ing o'er the cra-dle side, she

says, . . .

says, . . .

f

f

rit.

THE WICKED FAY. *Poco più lento.*

To the feast I come un - bid-den, Bless - ings I have none to

Poco più lento. ♩ = 76.

tell; For my gift I bring a warn - ing, In - fant maid - en, heed it

well. . . From the gold of the flax-en reel Threads of bliss have been

spun to thee, By the whirl of the spinning wheel Cru-el grief shall be done ^{#to}

cres.

cres.

thee. Thy fate I des - cry:

17

G

"Ere the buds of thy youth are blown; Ere a score of thy years have

mf *f*

Ped. *

flown, ... Thou shalt prick thy hand, thou shalt die." *rit.*

sf dim.

Ped. **TENOR.** *

Moderato come prima.

sempre f

Our curse on thee, ma-lig-nant fay ! Oh ! presage of bo - ding ill, who can as -

Bass.

sempre f

Moderato come prima. ♩ = 100.

THE FAYS. SOPRANO. *mf*

Alto. Peace ! we bear a mes-sage of

Peace ! we bear a mes-sage of

sist, who give us hope of res - cue ?

mf

sf dim.

SOPRANO.

joy . . . One gift re - mains, . . . the maid shall
ALTO. rit.
 joy . . . One gift re - mains, . . . the maid shall
 L.H.
 Ped.

poco più lento.

live! . . . Though the spell and its po - tent
 live! . . . Though the spell and its po - tent
poco più lento.

sway, Close her eyes and in slum - - ber en -
 sway, Close her eyes and in slum - - ber en -

cres.

- shroud her, Yet shall there dawn a

cres.

- shroud her, Yet shall there dawn a

TENOR.

p

BASS.

Oh,

Mes - - sage of

H

cres.

day, . . . When a young voice, strong - er and loud - er Than spell of

cres.

day, . . . When a young voice, strong - er and loud - er Than spell of

mf

mes - sage of joy, . . . oh, mes - sage of joy !

joy, . . . mes - sage of joy ! the maid shall

mf

f

witch - craft, rings thro' the si - lent years, . . . When she wakes, when she

dim.

witch - craft, rings thro' the si - lent years, . . . When . . . she

dim.

mes - sage of joy, the maid . . . shall

dim.

live, . . . the maid shall live, . . . mes - sage of

dim.

rit.

Allegretto come prima.

wakes, when she hears.
wakes, when she hears.
live, the maid shall live!
joy, the maid shall live!

*Allegretto come prima.**poco marcato.*

SOPRANO. *pp mormorando.*

ALTO. *pp mormorando.*

Draw the thread and weave the woof,
Draw the thread and weave the woof,
draw the thread and weave the woof,
draw the thread and weave the woof,

draw the thread and weave the woof,
draw the thread and weave the woof,
draw the thread and weave the woof,

Ped.

pp

As we will, . . .
as we will, . . .

woof ; and as we give, and

sempre pp

Hap-py shall the maiden live, . . .
as we give, Hap-py shall the maiden live,

hap - py shall the maid - en live, . . . shall she
hap - py shall the maid - en live, shall she

I

live, . . . shall she live.

live, . . . shall she live.

I

L.M.

Ped. *

shall she live,

Hap - py shall the maid-en live, shall she live,

Ped. *

shall she live, . . .

hap - py shall the maid-en live, shall she live, . . .

Ped.

dim.

hap - py shall the maid - - - en
dim.

hap - py shall the maid - - - en

live.

live.

ppp

sempre ppp

*

Andante con moto.

SOPRANO SOLO. *p*

Thus sing the fays, and as the autumn wind Sways to and fro the trees it

TENOR SOLO. *p*

Thus sing the fays, and as the autumn wind

BARITONE SOLO. *p*

Thus sing the fays, and as the autumn wind Sways the

Andante con moto. $\text{♩} = 52.$

L.II.

pass-es o'er, They quit the cham - ber, and are seen no more, . . . Leav - ing a
 trees, They quit the cham - ber, and are seen no more, . . . Leav - ing a
 trees, . . . They quit the cham - ber, and are seen no more, . . . Leav - ing a

throb, a throb of anxious hearts be - hind. . .
 throb of an - xious hearts be - hind. . .
 throb of .. an - xious hearts. . .

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

Thus sing the fays, and as the au-tumn wind . . . Sways to and fro the trees it

ALTO.

Thus sing the fays, and as the au-tumn wind . . . Sways to and

TENOR.

Thus sing the fays, and as the au-tumn wind . . . Sways to and

BASS.

Thus sing the fays, and as the au-tumn wind . . . Sways to and

A musical score for a vocal ensemble, likely a soprano quartet, consisting of five staves of music. The music is in common time and G major. The lyrics describe a scene where figures leave a chamber and are seen no more, leaving from behind trees. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The vocal parts are arranged in a repeating pattern across the staves.

SOPRANO SOLO.

TENOR SOLO.

BARITONE SOLO.

A throb, of an -

A throb of an -

throb, .. a throb .. of hearts, of

m/v m/v pp

J

xious hearts be - hind.
of hearts be - hind.
xious hearts be - hind.
an - xious hearts be - hind.
an - xious hearts be - hind.
an - xious hearts be - hind.

They quit the cham - ber,

J

trem.

BASS.

TENOR. *rall.*
and are seen no . . .

p
and are seen no more, . . . and are seen . . . no . . .

dim.

rall.

a tempo.

more.

more.

a tempo.

pp

Ped. *

No. 2. { TENOR SOLO.—“BUT SHE, AROUND WHOSE CRADLE.”
ORCHESTRAL INTERLUDE.—MAIDENHOOD AND DREAMS OF LOVE.

Lento. Tenor. Recit.

But she, around whose cra - dle thus the Fates War - ring with di-vers aim,

Lento. ♩ = 54.

Recit.

... de - fi - ant stood, From childhood ri - pens in - to maid - en-hood, Un - con -

- scious of the pe -ril that a -waits Her on - ward foot-steps;

a tempo.

Allegro vivace. ♩ = 152.

A page of musical notation for a piano, featuring five staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom three are bass clef. The music consists of various note heads, stems, and bar lines. Measure numbers 20, 21, and 22 are visible above the staves. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a half note. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note. The fifth staff begins with a half note. Measure 21 starts with a half note. Measure 22 starts with a half note. The music includes dynamic markings such as 'cres.' (crescendo) and 'sempre cres.' (sempre crescendo). There are also performance instructions like 'f.' (forte) and 'ff' (fortissimo). Measures 21 and 22 contain slurs and grace notes. Measure 22 ends with a double bar line and repeat dots, indicating a return to a previous section.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for piano. The top four staves are in G major (two treble clef staves and one bass clef staff), while the bottom two staves are in F major (one treble clef staff and one bass clef staff). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. Various dynamics are indicated throughout the score, including 'dim.' (diminuendo), 'R.H.' (right hand), 'L.H.' (left hand), 'p' (piano), and 'rit.' (ritardando). Measure 29 begins with a dynamic of 'dim.' followed by 'R.H.' and 'L.H.'. The score continues with six more staves of music, ending with a dynamic of 'dim.' and a 'rit.' (ritardando).

TENOR SOLO.

Thus the bud - ding rose stands fear - less.

Molto più lento. d = 80. poco espress.

pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

. . . of the Au - - tumn wind that blows, the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. simile.

bud - ding rose . . . stands fear - less . . . of the

dim. C

Au - tumn wind . . . that blows, And dreams,

mf

dim. *espresso.*

pp

and dreams . . . of spring, spring and love,

and red' - ning glows, . . . and dreams of
 spring . . . and love, . . . and dreams . . . of

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Allegro vivace come prima.

spring . . . and love. *Allegro vivace come prima.* $\text{d} = 152$.

Ped. *

p *mf* *cres.* *be*: *cres.* *be*:

p *mf* *cres.* *be*: *cres.* *be*:

p *mf* *cres.* *be*: *cres.* *be*:

D

A musical score for piano, consisting of six staves of music. The music is in common time and uses a key signature of four sharps. The first two staves are treble clef, and the third and fourth staves are bass clef. The fifth and sixth staves are also bass clef. The score includes various dynamics such as *dim.*, *rit.*, *p a tempo.*, *cres.*, and *sempre cres.*. Measure 88 begins with a treble staff containing sixteenth-note patterns. The second staff has a bass note followed by eighth notes. The third staff has a bass note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff has a bass note followed by eighth notes. The fifth staff has a bass note followed by eighth notes. The sixth staff has a bass note followed by eighth notes. Measures 89 through 92 continue this pattern, with measure 92 ending on a forte dynamic. Measures 93 through 96 show a transition, starting with a bass note followed by eighth notes, then moving to a treble staff with sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 97 through 100 conclude the section with a bass note followed by eighth notes.

The musical score consists of six staves of piano music. The top two staves begin with a dynamic of *f*. The third staff starts with *F*, followed by *poco agitato*, *e sempre*, and *cres.* The fourth staff begins with *8va.....*. The fifth staff begins with *8va.....* and *ff*. The sixth staff begins with *8va.....*, *f*, and *cres.* All staves use a treble clef and a key signature of four sharps. Measures are separated by vertical bar lines.

8va.....

sempre ff

dim.

p

G

pp

dim. *sempre più tranquillo.*

a tempo. ♩ = 152.

pp

Ped.

pp

Ped. *

TENOR SOLO.
 Thus the bud - ding rose, the rose . . . Stands fear - less .
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. simile.

 . . . of the au - - - tum wind, And dreams,
 poco express.

 and dreams . . . of spring, spring, and love,
 pp

and red' - ning glows, . . . and dreams of

spring . . . and love, . . . and dreams . . . of

sempre pp

Ped. * Ped. *

spring . . . and love.
L'istesso tempo. $\text{♩} = 80.$

Ped. *

tr.

sempre pp *dim.*

rall. *rall.* *ppp* *ppp*

No. 3.

CHORUS.—“AT DAWN OF DAY.”

Vivace. ♩ = 100.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for a piano-vocal ensemble. The top staff shows the piano's bass line with dynamic markings *f*, *v*, and *sempre f*. The vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) enter in subsequent staves, each with its own dynamic markings like *ff*, *ff*, *ff*, and *sforzando*. The tempo changes to *Allegro grazioso e non troppo. ♩ = 72.* The piano part includes dynamic markings *dim.*, *p*, *poco rit.*, *a tempo.*, and *Ped.*. The vocal parts also have dynamic markings such as *p*, *p*, *p*, and *p*.

Allegro grazioso e non troppo. ♩ = 72.

dim. *p*

poco rit. *a tempo.*

Ped.

Ped. *

J. H. Cowen—“Sleeping Beauty.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.—(38.)

Piano accompaniment (Pedal) markings: Ped., *, Ped., *, Ped., *

Soprano vocal part (A p): At dawn of day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the

Alto vocal part (A): At dawn of day, . . . at dawn of day, . . . Ere the

Tenor vocal part (p): heat of noon has scorched the wak' - ning flowers, Here a fes - tive
heat of noon has scorched the wak' - ning flowers, . . . A fes - tive
At dawn, . . .

Piano accompaniment (Pedal) markings: Ped., *, Ped., *

dim.

throng, . . . with dance and song, . . . Are we met to while a - dim.

throng, . . . with dance and song, . . . Are we met to while a - dim.

at dawn . . . of day, . . . Are we met to while a - *p*

Bass. p

Are we met,

Are we met,

*Ped.**Ped.**B*

way, the morn - ing hours, . . .

A fes - tive

way the morn - ing hours, . . .

A fes - tive

way the morn - ing hours, . . .

A fes - tive

to while the hours, . . .

A fes - tive

*Vivace.**mf**f*

throng,

throng,

throng,

with dance and song, . . .

throng,

a

fes - tive throng,
 fes - tive throng,
 fes - tive throng.
 fes - tive throng.

Are . . . we
 with dance and song, . . . dance
 with dance
 with dance

p

met, are . . . we met to while a - way the morn - ing hours.

and song, with dance, with dance and song,
 and song, with dance, with dance and song,
 and song, with dance, with . . . dance and song,

dim.

with dance and song. . . .

with dance and song, . . .

poco rit.

tr.

dim. e poco rit.

a tempo.

At.. dawn of day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the

a tempo.

At dawn of day, . . . at dawn of day, . . . Ere the

a tempo.

At.. dawn, . . . at .. dawn of

a tempo.

We are met, we are met,

mf

a tempo.

heat of noon has scorched the wak' - ning flowers, Here a

heat of noon has scorched the wak' - ning flowers, A

day, . . . at dawn of day,

p

At dawn of day, . . .

mf

Ped. *

fes - tive throng, . . . with.. dance and song, . . . Are we

fes - tive throng, . . . with dance and song, . . . Are we

Are we met, . . . are we met, are

mf

Are we met, are we met,

met to while a - way the morn - ing hours. . . .

met to while a - way the morn - ing hours. . . .

met to while a - way the morn - ing hours. . . .

met to while a - way the morn - ing hours. . . .

to while a - way the morn - ing hours. . . .

dim.

(Enter the King and the Princess.)

D *mf express.*

Fair - - est
mf express.

Fair - - est

f

p

Ped.

p

** Ped. * Ped. **

Prin - cess, . . . Let our song ac - claim . . . thee, Daugh -

Prin - cess, Let our song ac - claim thee, Daugh -

Prin - cess, Let our song ac - claim thee, Daugh -

Prin - cess, Let our song ac - claim thee, Daugh -

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *simile.*

- ter of our King, Beau - ty's Queen we name . . . thee,
 - ter of our King, Beau - ty's Queen we name thee,
 - ter of our King, Beau - ty's Queen we name thee,
 - ter of our King, Beau - ty's Queen we name thee,
 - ter of our King, Beau - ty's Queen we name thee,
 Fair - - est Prin - cess, . . .
 Fair - - est Prin - cess, . . . Let our song, . . . let our
 song, . . . let our song ac - claim . . . thee,
 Let our song ac - claim thee,
 F. H. Cowen — "Sleeping Beauty." — Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

cres.

song, . . . let our song ac - claim . . . thee

cres.

song, let our song ac - claim thee,

cres.

let our song ac - claim thee, . . .

pp

Let our song, . . .

cres.

Beau-ty's Queen we name thee, . . . Beau-ty's Queen, . . . Beau-ty's
Beau-ty's Queen we name thee, Beau - ty's Queen,. Beau-ty's Queen we name thee, Beau - ty's Queen,
f

let our song ac - claim thee, Beau - ty's Queen,

dim.

Queen, . . .

dim.

Beau - ty's Queen we name, we name . . . thee.

dim.

we name, we . . . name . . . thee.

dim.

we name, we . . . name . . . thee.

poco marcato.

Musical score for F. H. Cowen's "Sleeping Beauty." The score consists of eight staves of music for voices and piano.

Staff 1 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *cres.* (crescendo), *f*.

Staff 2 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *cen.*, *do.*, *f*.

Staff 3 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *f*.

Staff 4 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *f*.

Staff 5 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *G*, *f*.

Staff 6 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *f*.

Staff 7 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *At*, *f*.

Staff 8 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *At*.

Text: At dawn of day, . . . at

Staff 9 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *At*.

Staff 10 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *At*.

Staff 11 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *G*, *tr.*

Staff 12 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *f*.

Text: At dawn of day, . . .

Staff 13 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *sempre f*.

Staff 14 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *f*.

Text: molto rit. dawn of day, . . . at dawn of a tempo.

Staff 15 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *molto rit.*

Staff 16 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *molto rit.*

Text: molto rit. dawn of day, . . . at dawn of a tempo.

Staff 17 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *molto rit.*

Staff 18 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *molto rit.*

Text: molto rit. dawn of day, . . . at dawn of a tempo.

Staff 19 (Treble Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *molto rit.*

Staff 20 (Bass Clef): Shows eighth-note patterns. Dynamics: *molto rit.*

Text: molto rit. dawn of day, . . . at dawn of a tempo.

day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat of noon has
 day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat of noon has
 day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat . . . of
 day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat of noon,

Ped. * Ped. *sempre ff* *

scorch'd the wak' - ning flowers, Here a fes - tive throng,
sempre ff

scorch'd the wak' - ning flowers, . . . a fes - tive throng, . . . here a
sempre ff

noon has scorch'd the flowers, Here a fes - tive throng,

has scorch'd the flowers, . . . At dawn, . . . here a
sempre ff

Ped. * Ped. *

molto ac - cel - e - rando.

here a fes - tive throng, with dance and song, with dance and
 fes - tive throng, with dance and song, with dance and song, with dance and
 here a fes - tive throng, with dance and song, with dance and song, with dance and
 fes - tive throng, with dance and song, with dance and song, with dance and
molto ac - cel - e - rando.

H

song, . . . with dance and
 song, . . . dance and song, . . .
 song, . . . Are we met to while a-way,
 song, Are . . . we met to while a-way, are . . .

d. = 100.

song, . . . Are we met to while,
 . . . to while a-way the hours, the morn - - ing
 . . . to while a-way the hours, the morn - - ing
 . . . we met to while a-way, the morn - - ing

fff

to while a-way, to while a-way the
 hours, to while a-way, to while a-way the
 hours, to while a-way, to while a-way the
 hours, to while a-way, to while the

Ped.

Tempo 1mo.

morn - ing hours.

morn - ing hours.

morn - ing hours.

morn - ing hours.

Tempo 1mo.

grazioso.

dawn, at dawn of day

At dawn of day,

at dawn

At dawn,

Are we met to while a-way, to while a-way . . . the

Are we met to while a-way, to while a-way . . . the

to while a-way the hours, to while a-way . . . the

to while a-way, to while a-way . . . the

cres. e accel.

Ped.

hours with dance . . . and . . . song. . .
 hours with dance . . . and . . . song. . .
 hours with dance . . . and . . . song. . .
 hours with dance . . . and . . . song. . .

* Ped. * Ped.

8va.....

8va
fff

No. 4. SCENA (THE KING, PRINCESS AND CHORUS).—“VASSALS AND LIEGES.”

Moderato maestoso.

THE KING. RECIT. *con dignita.*

Moderato maestoso. ♩ = 66.

Vas - sals and lie-geas,

lords and la-dies all, For-sake the dance, and to our roy - al word. Now lend your

ear. The cloud . . . that o - ver-shad - owed.. For twen - ty years the

a tempo. f trem. dim.

rall. e dim.

a tempo.

path of our fair child Has vanished in the sun-dawn of this day.

rall.

p a tempo.

A

what cloud, dear fa - ther ? Nay, my life has been a path of ceaseless
espress.

A

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

poco cres. *espress.*

light, Il - lu-mined by love as strong as your own strength, As ten - der as that be -
poco cres.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

dim.

- queath'd me by the mo - ther, Whom a - las, I knew not. *p*

Child, ask me no

dim. *p*

more. . . What - e'er the dan - ger has been, . . . it is past. Ere

p *p*

B

night, the fa - tal lim-it of its sway . . . will be com-plet - ed, That brief in - ter-val

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Allegro commodo.

rit.

Be spent in fes-tive mirth.

Allegro commodo. $\text{d} = 84$.

p rit.

L'istesso tempo.

Ho! . . . mu - sic sound, . . . Ye lie - ges, join your voi - ces

L'istesso tempo. $\text{d} = 84$.

rall. *a tempo.*

rall. *a tempo.*

with your king's. Long live the Prin - cess ! to the

rall. *a tempo.*

f

C

Prin - cess hail ! .

SOPRANO.

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

ALTO.

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

TENOR.

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

BASS.

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

f

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

C

Long live the daugh - ter of our king ! . .

hail ! . .

Sostenuto. $\text{d} = 52.$

8ve.

rit. e dim.

f

THE KING. p *espresso.*

Pure as thy heart, bright

a tempo.

p

as the sky a-bove, As thine own budding beau - ty fair to see; Guard - ed and guid - ed

by the hand of love, Such be thy life, such be thy life, . . . such hast thou been to

me, such thy life, such hast thou been, such hast thou been, . . . such

hast thou been to me.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

This musical score page contains two systems of music. The top system consists of four staves, likely for piano or organ, with various dynamics like 'cres.' and 'dim.' and performance instructions like 'molto express.' and 'Ped.'. The lyrics for this section are: 'as the sky a-bove, As thine own budding beau - ty fair to see; Guard - ed and guid - ed', 'by the hand of love, Such be thy life, such be thy life, . . . such hast thou been to', and 'me, such thy life, such hast thou been, such hast thou been, . . . such'. The bottom system features four vocal parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass, each with its own staff. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: 'hast thou been to me.', 'Pure as thy heart,', 'Pure as thy heart, bright as the sky a - bove, as', 'Pure as thy heart, bright as the sky a - bove, as', and 'Pure as thy heart,'. The bass staff includes several 'Ped.' markings with asterisks.

bright . . . as the sky, Guard-ed and guided by the hand of love.

thine own beau - ty fair to see. Guard - ed and guid - ed, . . .

thine own beau - ty fair to see, Guard - ed and guid - ed by the
p

bright as the sky, Guard - ed and guid - ed . . .

Ped. * Ped. *

mf

Such was thy past, such was thy past, such shall thy fu - ture be, such shall, . . . such .
dim. *cres.*

mf

Such was thy past, such was, . . . such was . . . thy past, . . .

mf

hand of love, . . . such was, . . . such was . . . thy past . . .

mf

Such was thy past, such was thy past, such shall thy fu - ture be, such shall, . . . such .
dim. *cres.*

E espresso.

cen. do. Pure as thy heart, bright as the sky a - bove.,
 shall thy fu - ture be. . . .
 pure as cen. do. thy heart, bright.
 pure as do. thy heart, as thy heart, . . . bright
 shall thy fu - ture be, Bright as the sky a - bove, as
 cen. do. f dim. p
 Guard - ed and guid - ed
 bright as the sky a - bove, bright as . . . the sky a - bove,
 as the sky a - bove, bright as the sky, bright as the
 as the sky a - bove, . . . bright as . . . the sky, the sky
 thine own budding beau-ty fair to see, guid - ed by love, . . .

by the hand of love.
past. . . . such
do. . . . such was thy past, such was thy past, such was thy
do. . . . such was thy past, such was thy past, such was thy
do. . . . such was thy past, such was thy past, such was thy
a - bove, guid - ed by the hand of love, such was, such was thy
guid - ed by the hand of love, such was, such was thy
do.
dim.

guid - ed by the hand of love. . . . F
past, . . . Such shall thy fu - ture be. . . .
past, Such shall thy fu - ture be. . . .
past, Such shall thy fu - ture be. . . .
past, Such shall thy fu - ture be. . . .
F

Such be thy life, such hast thou been to me.

Such was thy past, such

p rall. *a tempo.*

such hast thou been to me,

rall. *a tempo.* *mf*

shall thy fu - ture be, . . . Long live the Prin - cess,

rall. *a tempo.* *mf*

shall thy fu - ture be, . . . Long live the Prin - cess,

rall. *a tempo.* *mf*

shall thy fu - ture be, . . . Long live the Prin - cess,

dim. *rall.* *pp* *mf*

shall thy fu -ture be, thy fu -ture be, . . . Long live the Prin - cess,

p *rall.* *p* *a tempo.* *cres*

Ped.

To our Prin - cess hail !

To our Prin - cess hail !

To our Prin - cess hail !

To our Prin - cess hail !

To our Prin - cess hail !

cen - do. ff * Ped.

Allegro non troppo e grazioso. D = 72.

mf

Ped. *

f

Ped. *

Ped. *

THE PRINCESS.

My heart . . . is full . . .

p

Ped. *

Ped. *

(During the following, she wanders dreamily from

to o - ver - flow - - ing;

Ped. *

Ped. *

(the Banqueting Hall and enters a large gallery, at the further end of which is a flight of narrow steps.)

dim.

Ped. *

Andante. *p* RECOIT.

Hope of bliss un - told, . . .

The sha-dow of a

Andante. $\text{d} = 69$.
(one bar almost like four of the preceding.)

poco rit.

dan - ger long threat'ning, tho' a - vert - ed, Wields with - in me al

p

- ter - nate sway. I fain . . . would be a -

poco . . . rit.

p

G

- lone.

(The sound of the dance-music grows fainter.)

a tempo.

pp

L. H.

dim.

rit.

No. 5. SOLO (THE PRINCESS).—"WHITHER AWAY, MY HEART."

THE PRINCESS.

Andantino. tranquillo.



Whi - ther a - way, my heart? . . .

whi - ther a -

Andantino. ♩ = 63.



lunga.

- way, my heart? . . . Tell me whi - ther, tell me whi - ther, tell me

pp



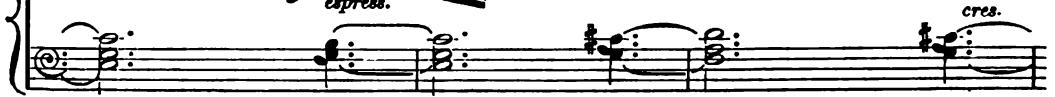
poco cres.

whither thou lead - est?

What does thy throbbing impart?

express.

cres.

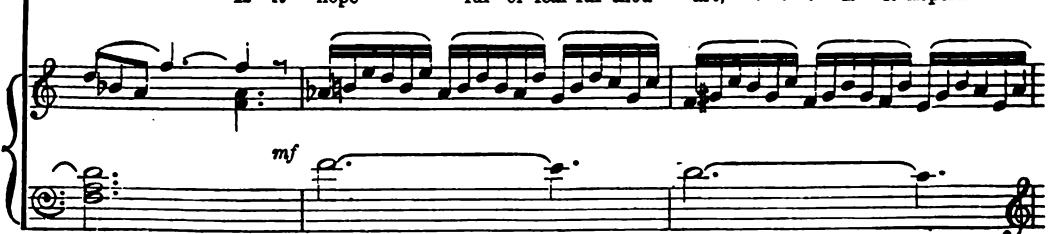


mf

A

Is it hope - ful or fear-ful thou art, . . . is it hopeful thou

mf



art, . . . Is it promise or warn - ing, is it pro - - mize or .

warn - ing . . . thou heed - est? . . .

dim.

dim.

espress.

B

Hid - den the fu - ture

p

lies, . . . But see! from the clouds a - mong. . . . Fan -

cres.

mf

- tas - tic forms . . . seem to rise, . . . And the lus - tre of lu - minous

p

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

eyes, And the dis - - tant voice of a song, . . . the dis - tant

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

voice of a song, fan-tas - tic forms, . . . fan-tas - tic

cres.

Ped. * Ped. * trem.

forms seem to rise, and the

trem. dim.

dis - tant voice, the voice of . . . a song.

C Let us lis - - ten, my heart, to that

dim. pp tranquillo.

Ped. *

voice, Let us float . . . on its mu-sic - al tide, Whe - ther

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

cres.

bid - den to mourn or re - joyce, . . . We ask not, we have no

Ped. * Ped. *

espress.

choice; Let us fol - low, my heart, let us glide, let us

Ped. * Ped. *

molto accel.

fol - low, let us fol - low, let us

Ped. * Ped. *

molto accel.

D

fol - low, let us fol - low, O my heart, . . .

cres.

f sempre, accel.

a tempo.

my heart, . . . let us

ff a tempo.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

poco accel.

lis ten, let us lis ten to that voice,

poco accel.

Ped. * *Ped.* *dim.*

let . . . us fol low,

dim.

* *Ped.* *

rall. *a tempo.*

let . . . us . . . glide. *tranquillo.*

rall. *p.* *a tempo.*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

tranquillo. *pp* *rall.*

Whi - ther a - way, my heart? . . . *pp* whi - ther a -

molto rall e sempre pp

a tempo.

- way, . . . tell me whi-ther a-way, O, . . . my heart?

molto rall.

a tempo.

pp *pp*

Ped.

(She passes quickly)

Allegro grazioso. ♩ = 72.

dim. *pp*

** Ped. * Ped. **

along the gallery, and ascends the staircase; the dance-music growing more and more distant

*Ped. * Ped. * Ped. simile.*

as she proceeds.)

pp. *pp.*

scmpre pp

Moderato. (The Princess enters the Turret-chamber.)

Moderato. $\text{d} = 72$.

(As she shuts the door behind her, the
dance-music dies away altogether.)

No. 6. SCENA (THE PRINCESS AND THE WICKED FAY).—“FORGIVE ME, MOTHER.”

THE PRINCESS. RECIT. *Traquillo.*

L'istesso tempo.

For - give me, mo - ther, for dis - tur - bing thus your qui - et

p

a tempo.

mf

re - fuge; How I came, and why . . . I can-not tell. . . .

a tempo, express.

I

mf

thought I was o - bey - ing a voice . . . which seemed to draw me to this cham - ber,

espress.

THE WICKED FAY. RECIT.

Whi - ther my feet . . . had nev - er strayed,

Be

p

a tempo.

wel - come, Fair Prin - cess, to my so - li - tude; Sit near me and watch me,

p

mf THE PRINCESS.

watch me while I turn my wheel.

What wheel is this? I nev - er saw its

like.

mf THE WICKED FAY.

It is a spinning-wheel!

p a tempo.

Your fa - ther loves it

*A a tempo.**dim.*

not, and has for-bid its use; And yet that use is man-i-fold.

a tempo. p poco accel. cresc.

Hush! lis - ten while I sing.

a tempo.

BALLAD. (THE WICKED FAY.)

Moderato con moto. $\text{♩} = 84$.

As I sit at my spin - ning -

wheel, Strange dreams, strange dreams come to me, and I

feel That the air with vi - - sions, the air with vi - sions is

rife, And the folds of time are un - furled, And the

roll - ing wheel is the world, And each sin - gle thread, each

sin - gle thread, each sin - gle thread is a life, each

poco rit.

single thread is a life. Then alas! for the

colla voce. dim.

maid, At whose birth a jealous fay stood

f dim. rit.

a tempo. C

by. a tempo. A tranquillo. Ere the

buds of her youth are blown, Ere a score of her years have

pp p

flown, She must wi - ther and droop . . . on the earth, . . .

cres. f dim.

75

a tempo.

rall.

She must die!

rall.

a tempo. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

sf v p f

f p

For lo! Fate sits at the wheel, And she

cres.

draws . . . the skein from the reel, And she sings with bat - ed

cres.

dim.

breath, she sings with bat - ed breath; . . . She

dim. p

This musical score page features six staves of music for a vocal piece. The vocal line is supported by a piano accompaniment. The vocal part includes lyrics such as 'She must die!', 'For lo! Fate sits at the wheel, And she', 'draws . . . the skein from the reel, And she sings with bat - ed', and 'breath, she sings with bat - ed breath; . . . She'. The piano part is marked with various dynamics like 'pp', 'rall.', 'sf v p f', 'f p', 'cres.', 'dim.', and 'cres.'. The score is set in common time, with specific measures marked as 'a tempo.' and featuring triplets indicated by '3' over the notes.

D.

tan - gles the threads of the past, And un - ra - vels and tears them at
 last, She un - ravel - s them, and tears them, And the
 touch of her hand is death, the touch of her hand is
 death. Then a - las ! for the
 maid, At whose birth a jea - lous fay stood

a tempo.

by... *a tempo.* ^ Ere the
tranquillo.

buds of her youth are blown, Ere a score of her years have

flown, She must wi - ther and droop . . . on the earth, . . .

rall. She must die! *a tempo.* *rall.* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

THE PRINCESS (dreamily repeating the burden of the song). *pp*

Ere the buds of her youth are
p *pp molto tranquillo.*

blown, Ere a score of her years have flown, She must
 wi - ther and droop on the earth; . . . She must die! . .

Poco più vivo. (Recovering herself with sudden impulse.) *F* *mf*
 Am I that maid, and must I die? your words seem
Poco più vivo. $\text{♩} = 92.$

full of e - vil bo - ding; You say my fa - ther forbade the use of that ill - omened wheel,
 Let me o - bey his wise be - hest, let me bo - gone.

(She rushes to the door; as she opens it, the dance-music is heard again.)

accel. *poco rit.* *a tempo.* *a tempo.* 10

*Allegro (un poco più vivace del No. 3).**Allegro (un poco più vivace del No. 3). D. = 84.*

L.H.

sf

p

pp

THE WICKED FAY (drawing her to the wheel, in a gentle voice).

Fear no - thing, fair - est maid ; . . .

The wheel can

give no hurt.

See, you may touch . . . the

flax Thus with your fin - ger tip.

tr.

Ped. * Ped. *

poco cresc.

Ped. *

is as soft . . . as wool.

accel. il tempo.

Ped. * Ped. *

H

sempre

p

THE PRINCESS.

I trem - ble, as I
 accel - er - ando. . . il tempo.

yield.

$\text{d} = 126.$

(As the Princess stretches out her hand, the Fay gives a sudden twist to the wheel.)

(The spindle pricks the finger of the Princess, who falls back in a swoon. At the same moment the dance-music stops. Long silence.)

THE WICKED FAY (triumphantly).

Molto lento. $\text{d} = 44.$

sf dim. pp p

Thus have I wrought my ven - geance.

sf dim. e rall. . .

Segue.

No. 7. INCANTATION (THE WICKED FAY AND MALE CHORUS).—“SPRING FROM THE EARTH.”

THE WICKED FAY (*lifts her arms and describes magic circles in the air.*)
Molto moderato.

Molto moderato. $d = 58$.

Spring from the

pp *trill.*

Ped. *

earth, red ro - - - sea,

Ped. * Ped. *

Grow to a might - - - y wall,

* Ped. * Ped.

Cir - - - cle round bower and

Ped. *

hall, And gar - - dens and

dim.

blos - - som - ing clo - - - ses.

Ped. *

A

CHORUS. BASS.

Spring from the earth, red ro - - -

A pp * Ped. * Ped.

- sea, Grow to a might - - - y

* Ped. *

If a mor - tal your thick - ets would
wall.

Un pochissimo più vivo. ♩ = 69.

part, Point your harsh thorns at his heart, Let his life-blood flow, let his

sf ^ *sf ^*

dim. *poco rit.* *B a tempo.*

life - blood flow, let him die.

CHORUS. TENOR.

BASS. If a

If a

B *dim. p* *rit. f a tempo.*

mor - tal your thick - ets would part,

Point your thorns, point your thorns at his

mor - tal your thick - ets would part

Point your thorns, point your thorns at his

sempre f.

heart, . . . Let his life - blood flow, let his life - - - blood

heart, . . . Let his life - blood flow, let his life - - - blood

sempre f.

flow, let him die, . . . let him die. . . . dim.

flow, let him die, . . . let him die. . . . dim.

sf dim.

THE WICKED FAY.

Guard . . . my sleep - ers, ye ro - - -

tranquillo come prima.

pp

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

- ses, Help - less . . . here shall they

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

lie, Till the folds of

cres.

Ped.

time are un - furled, till the
TENOR.

BASS.

Help - less shall they
Help - less shall they

folds of time are un - furled, till the
lic, Till the folds of
lie, Till the folds of

lat - - ter days of the world are en - gulfed, . . .

time are un - furled; . .

time are un - furled; . .

cres. ^ ^ ^ ^ f

largamente. . . . the days of the world are en - gulfed by e - ter - - ni - .
allargando. ^ ^ ^ ^

ty. . .

Ere the buds of her youth are blown, Ere a score of her years have

ff. . .

Ere the buds of her youth are blown, Ere a score of her years have

ff. . .

flown, The maid must wi - ther and droop on the earth, .
 flown, The maid must wi - ther and droop on the earth, . .

poco rit.
 She must die.
a tempo.

poco rit.
 Ped.

allargando.

No. 8.

CHORAL INTERLUDE.—“SLEEP IN BOW'R AND HALL.”

Allegretto come nel Prologo. ♩ = 132.

pp

sempre pp

p

mf

pp

Molto Andante e tranquillo.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Sleep! . . .

Sleep! . . .

Molto Andante e tranquillo. ♩ = 126.

Ped.

*

p

Sleep in bow'r and hall,
Sleep in bow'r and hall,

Sleep ! . . . Sleep ! . . .

Sleep ! . . .

poco.cres. *dim.*

On - ly that on the wall The spi - der draws . . . her web,
poco.cres. *dim.*

On - ly that on the wall The spi - der draws . . . her fan - tas - tic web, . . .

dim. *p*

Sleep !

dim. *Ped.* *

A

Weav - ing strange shapes . . . as the years go by, . . . Slow - ly,
Weav - ing strange shapes . . . as the years go by, . . . Slow - ly,

Sleep . . . in bow'r and hall, . . .

p

Sleep ! . . .

A

p

poco.cres.

Ped. *

drow - si - ly, And the tide . . . of life is at ebb. . . .

drow - si - ly, And the tide . . . of life is at ebb. . . .

Sleep in bow'r and hall. . . .

Sleep . . . in bow'r, in bow'r and hall. . . .

. . . dim. Ped. *

B

Fit - ful in long - drawn

. . .

The west - wind

B pp

Ped. * Ped. *

sighs. . . .

p The west - wind sweeps thro' the

The west - wind sweeps thro' the

sweeps thro' the hall,

Ped. * Ped. *

p

Fanning the sleep-ers

hall, . . .

Fanning the sleep - ers there,

Ped. * Ped. *

there, . . . Or lift-ing a lock of hair . . .

Or lift - ing a lock, a lock . . . of

Or lift - ing a lock p of hair, . . . or lift-ing a lock of

Or lift - ing a lock of hair,

R.H. L. H. express.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

d.m.

And the spi - der's web . . . on the dim.

hair, the spi - der's web on the dim.

hair, dim. and the web on the

And the spi - der's web, . . . the spider's web on the

Ped. * Ped. *

wall ; . . .

wall ; . . .

wall ; . . . Sleep ! . . .

wall ; . . .

sempre p

Ped. * Ped. *

pp

Sleep ! . . .

pp

Sleep ! . . .

pp

8va.... 8va.... Sleep ! . . .

pp

dim.

Ped. *

C

pp

The west-wind sweeps, . . .

pp

The west-wind sweeps, . . .

pp

The west-wind sweeps . . . thro' the hall ! . . .

8va.....

C

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

Ped. *

pp

sweeps thro' the hall, . . .
 sweeps thro' the hall, . . .

The west-wind sweeps . . . thro' the hall, . . .
pp
 sweeps thro' the hall, . . . Then
poco cres.

Ped. *

Then faints on the som - no-lent air, . . . and
 Then faints . . . on the som - no-lent air, . . . and
 Then faints on the som - no-lent air, . . . and
 faints, faints on the som - no-lent air, . . . and
dim.

D
 dies. . .

dies. . .

dies. . . *pp* Sleep! . . .

dies. . .

D
pp

Ped. * *Ped.* *

poco rit.

Sleep! . . .

poco rit.

Ped. *

Moderato quasi lento.

Sleep!

Sleep!

Sleep!

Sleep!

molto rall. *non lunga.* *Moderato quasi lento.* $\text{♩} = 63$.

ppp

Ped. *

p

parlando.

The spells of witchcraft, which enthrall Each sleep-er in that de-so-late hall, Who can break them ?
p *parlando.*

The spells of witchcraft, which enthrall Each sleep-er in that de-so-late hall, Who can break them ?
p *parlando.*

The spells of witchcraft, which enthrall Each sleep-er in that de-so-late hall,
p *parlando.*

The spells of witchcraft, which enthrall Each sleep-er in that de-so-late hall,

E

*sempre p*Say, who can lift the deathly blight, *sempre p*

That co-vers king, and lord, and

Who can break them?

Who can break them?

E

sempre p

To give them back to life and light, . . . And a-wake them?

knight,

And a-wake them?

To give them back to life and light, . . .

And a-wake them?
(a horn signal is heard.)*più f*

Attacca.

No. 9.

SCENA (THE PRINCE).—“LIGHT, LIGHT AT LAST.”

Molto vivace. $\text{C} = 126.$ *(The Horn signal grows louder and louder.)*

cres - cen - do.

(Enter the Prince, with drawn sword.)

f

P.M.

f

THE PRINCE. RECIT.

*Moderato.**sempre f*

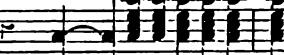
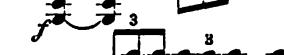
Light, light at last! the vic - to - ry is won! . . . Thro' bush and briar,

*Moderato. ♩ = 88.**f trem.**sempre f*

thro' a wall of ro - ses Tow'r-ing hea - ven high, This trust - y blade has

B

cut its ar - duous way and mine.

a tempo.*p più tranquillo.*This is the cas - tle, This the enchant - ed hall of which on win - ter nights Our
*p più tranquillo.**p**dim.**Molto Andante.*

coun - try folk tell ma - ny a tale.

And

Molto Andante. $\text{d} = 44$ *p**p**Come prima. tranquillo. poco rit.**Molto Andante.*here I see the King re-clin-ing on his throne With sleeping cour-tiers round him.
*Come prima. tranquillo.**Molto Andante.**p**mf Come prima.*

Wake, ye sleep - ers, a - rise, . .

*Come prima.**f*

The day of your de - liv - rance is at hand.

dim.

They stir not. Let them lie; What is to me their sleep or wak - ing?

C
a tempo.

I must on-ward, on-ward to reach that ul-timate goal . . . of love, pre-fig-ured in my

(He leaves by the door opening into the gallery, and the Horn signal grows

dreams. A-way, a-way !

poco più vivo. $\text{♩} = 92.$

fainter and fainter as he proceeds towards the Turret-chamber.)

poco marcato.

dim.

♩ più p

ancora più p

SCENE IV.—A Turret-chamber as in Scene II. On a couch strewn with rose leaves, lies the Princess asleep.

Andante. ♩ = 48.

p express.

L. H.

dim. e rit.

pp

THE PRINCE. Quasi a tempo.

Where am I? whose this cham - ber dim - ly light - ed, Which at its

L'istesso tempo.

p

sempre p

thresh - old strikes me with a trem - or As if my foot... trod ho - ly

ground.

Be - hold the god-dess of this sanctu-

of Recit.

a tempo. express.

A maid— and dead ?

Ah, no ! she lives, she dreams.

Recit.

pp a tempo.

Recit.

Dare I dis-turb that heav'n of dreams by earth - ly sound ; a -
(The crotchetts as before.)

a tempo.

cres.

- wake the goddess of this place, . . . the Sleeping Beau - ty ?

Nay,

ra - ther let me wor - ship, wor-ship at . . . her shrine.

Molto Lento express. ♩ = 44.

Kneel-ing be-fore thee, wor - shipping whol-ly,

dim. rit. p a tempo.

Ped.

All that my dreams had fore - sha - dowed of thee, . . .

p

Ped. *

Stands re - vealed to my sense, stands re-vail-ed to my sense, and thy low - ly chamber, thy cham -

cres. *mf*

- ber is as a tem - ple to me... And thro' the gloom of the curtained twilight,

dim. *E* *p*

p un pochissimo più moto.

Lo! a flame sheds its trem - u-lous sheen, And my soul di-vines it is thy

mf

light, And my soul di-vines it is thy light;

cres. rit.
Ped. mf espress. *

Light of thine eyes which mine eyes have not seen : Nev - er have seen, but they

fp Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * semper cres.

now shall be - hold it, Bask in its splen - dour with mea - sure-less bliss,

semper cres.

Ped. * Ped. *

rit.

p rall. semper.

bask in its splen - dour with mea - sure-less bliss,

bask in its splen-dour with

rit. e dim. p rall. semper.

dim. F Lento come prima.
p express.
mea - sure-less bliss ; Yield thy form to my arms that en - fold it ;
Lento come prima.

molto rall. pp

p

Ped.

*

Yield thy mouth to my life-giv-ing kiss,
 yield thy form to my arms,
 Ped.
 cresc.
 yield thy form to my arms, yield thy mouth, yield thy mouth to my life - giv-ing kiss,
 cresc.
 yield thy form . . . to my arms that en-fold it, yield thy mouth to my
 dim. rall.
 life - giv - ing kiss, a tempo. yield thy mouth,
 a tempo.
 lunga. rall.
 yield thy mouth to my life - giv - ing kiss.
 pp colla voce. rall.
 Ped. Attacca subito. *

No. 10. DUET (THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS) AND FINAL CHORUS.—“I HEAR YOUR CALL.”

Allegro grazioso.

(As he kisses her, the dance-music is heard again as in Scene I.)

Allegro grazioso. $\text{D} = 72$.

mf *mf*

Ped. *

THE PRINCESS (half-awake).

I hear your call,

p

Ped. *

I haste . . . to join the dance,

Ped. *

But where

Andante moderato. Quasi a tempo.

am I?

And who are you, fair

Andante moderato. $\text{d} = 72$ (one bar like four of the preceding).

stranger, who, bid-den to my birth-day feast, have found me a - lone, a - sleep?..

A Come prima.

poco rit.

THE PRINCE.

La - dy, your sleep has been the work of witch-craft.

A Come prima. $\text{d} = 72$.

Here . . . in ma - gic slum - ber You

lay a hun - dred years, . . . Un -

til this sword o - pened a pas - sage thro' a wall of

thorns And bloom - ing briars of ro - ses; un - til these

*Moderato con moto.**poco rit.*

lips, . . . In longing quest of love's fair guer-don lit up - on that red - dest rose, that

Moderato con moto. $\text{d} = 100$.*colla voce.**a tempo. THE PRINCESS.*

Art thou the champion for whose coming, in my dreams

reddest rose, your mouth.

*f a tempo.**mf*

I longed and wait - ed?

Vivace.

Hail to thee, my he - ro!

*Vivace. $\text{d} = 80$.**f accel.**f**f*

Hail to thee, my de - liv' - rer!

*A**f*

B *p*

Say, what can I give, what ser - vice ten - der to re -

B *p* *cres.*

- quite such prow - ess, Such con - q'ring faith.

f

It was to win love's prize, . . . Thy love, fair Prin - cess,

f

that I came and con - quered, Leav - ing my fa - - ther's

f

111
con entusiasmo.

To thee my heart . . . was bound ere

realm,

*f**p*

ev - er I be - held thy face, By thee re - called to being, . . . I am

*accel.**Ped.**accel.*

thine, I am thine.

*espress.**p**Andante con moto.* $\text{d} = 58.$

Through

*f**p**sf**dim.*

dan - gers sur-rounding our path, . . . in threat'ning ar - ray, . . . Thro' doubt and thro' fear, .

espress.

p express.

Great love . . . has guid-ed our steps. . . . has light-ed our

Great love has guid ed, has

p

way, . . . It lives, it is here, . . . In these eyes which il lu-mine mine

guid-ed our steps, It lives, it is here,

C

p

eyes, . . . with a mir-age of bliss, . . .

molto express.

In these hands, on these trem-u lous

p

molto express.

Its flame has en-kind-led our

lips . . . which I grasp, which I kiss, . . .

mf

p

hearts . . . with un-quench-a - ble fire, . . . *p* *poco accel.* *e*
 Its call is as voi - ces, as
p poco accel. *e*

cres. *sempre più accel.*
 voi - ces of wind, and its breath is de - sire, . . . its breath is de -
cres. *sempre più accel.*
 Its call is . . . as voi - ces of wind, . . . its

- sire, its call is . . . as voi - ces of wind, . . .

f

sempre f *dim.*
 breath is de - sire, . . . its breath, . . . *dim.*
sempre f
 its breath is de - desire, . . . is . . . de - desire, . . .
sempre f *dim.*

*a tempo.**f*

its breath . . . is de - sire. It
 its breath is de - sire, It

a tempo. f

D *espress.*
 beck - ons, it leads to a ha - ven of in - fi - nite rest, . . . To a
espress. dim.

beck - ons, it leads to a ha - ven of in - fi - nite rest, . . . To a

goal, to a home . . . We ask not, we ask not whi - ther, we fol - low its

goal, to a home . . . We ask not whi -

po-tent be - heat, fol - low its po-tent be - heat, . . . We hast-en, we come, we

cres. e poco accel.

ther, we fol - low its po-tent be - heat, . . . We has - ten, we

cres. e poco accel.

più accel.

hast-en, we come, . . . we hasten, we hasten, we hast-en, we
 come, we hasten, we come, . . . we hasten, we
 { *più accel.*

come, we ask not whi - ther, we come we ask not
 come, we ask not whi - ther, we come we ask not

Allegro.

whi - ther, we hast - en, we come.
 whi - ther, we hast - en, we come,
 CHORUS. SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Allegro. $\text{d} = 72.$

2 Ped. *

F. H. Cowen—"Sleeping Beauty."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat of noon has
 at dawn of day, . . . Ere the heat of noon has
 at dawn of day, . . . Ere the heat of noon has
 met, we are met,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

scorched the wak' - ning flowers, Here a fes - tive throng,
 scorched the wak' - ning flowers, A fes - tive throng,
 scorched the wak' - ning flowers, Here a fes - tive throng,
 at dawn of day, we are

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

with dance and song, Are we met to while a -
 with dance and song, Are we met to while a -
 with dance and song, Are we met to while a -
 met, we are met to while a -

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Musical score for "The Princess" from "Sleeping Beauty". The score consists of five staves of music for voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (two sharps). The tempo is marked "Andante come prima." and "espress.". The lyrics "Love's flame has en-kind-led our way the morn-ing hours." are repeated three times. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *p* (piano) and *f* (forte), and performance instructions like "Ped." and asterisks (*).

Continuation of the musical score for "The Princess". The vocal parts sing "hearts . . . with un-quench-a - ble fire," followed by "THE PRINCE. *mf*". The piano part continues with chords and dynamics. The lyrics "Love's flame has en-kind-led our" are partially visible above the piano part.

Final continuation of the musical score for "The Princess". The vocal parts sing "It's call is as voi - ces, as hearts . . . with un-quench-a - ble fire," followed by "THE PRINCE. *mf*". The piano part concludes with a series of chords.

p espress.

vo - ces of wind, Love has
 and its breath, its breath is de - sire,
 { E

guid - ed our steps, has light - ed our way, dim. It
 Love has guid - ed our steps, has light-ed our way,
 { dim.

rall. Allegro.
 lives, . . . it lives, it is here, . . . it is here. . . .
 It lives, it is here. Allegro. $d = 72$.
 { rall.
 pp

CHORUS. SOPRANO. $m\int \wedge$ \wedge \wedge
 ALTO. $m\int \wedge$ \wedge \wedge
 TENOR. $m\int \wedge$ \wedge \wedge
 BASS. $m\int \wedge$ \wedge \wedge
 A fes - tive throng,
 with dance and
 A fes - tive throng,
 { p

A fes - tive throng,
A fes - tive throng,
song, . . . A fes - tive throng,
A fes - tive throng,

p

mf

Are . . . we met, are . . .
with dance and song, . . . dance and
with dance and
with dance and

p

mf

dim.

F

. . . we met to while a-way the morn-ing hours,
song, dance and song, to while the morn-ing hours.
song, . with dance, with dance and song,
song, with dance, with . . . dance and song,
tr.
dim.

At dawn of
f

At dawn of
f

f

At dawn of day, at dawn of

f at dawn of

At dawn of day, at dawn of

tr. *p.* *p.*

sempre f

This section of the musical score consists of five staves of music. The first four staves are in common time with a key signature of two sharps. The fifth staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The vocal parts sing "At dawn of day, . . ." followed by "at dawn of". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. Dynamics include forte (f), piano (p), and sempre forte (sempre f). Articulation marks like trill (tr.) and slurs are also present.

molto rit. THE PRINCESS. *a tempo.*

Great . . .
THE PRINCE. *a tempo.*

molto rit. Great . . .
a tempo.

day, at . . . dawn of
molto rit. *ff* a tempo.

day, at . . . dawn of
molto rit. *ff* a tempo.

day, at . . . dawn of
molto rit. *ff* a tempo.

day, at . . . dawn of
tr. *ff* a tempo.

molto rit. *ff* a tempo.

This section of the musical score features multiple staves for both vocal and instrumental parts. The vocal parts alternate between "The Princess" and "The Prince", each with their own specific melodic lines and dynamics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout. Articulation marks like trill (tr.), slurs, and dynamic markings such as molto rit., ff, and a tempo are used to guide the performance.

love . . . has guid-ed our steps.
love . . . has guid-ed our steps,
day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat of
day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat of
day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat . . .
day, . . . on the first of May, . . . Ere the heat of
Ped. * Ped. *

has . . . light-ed our
has . . . light-ed our
noon has scorched the wak'-ning flow'rs, Here a fes-tive
noon has scorched the wak'-ning flow'rs, . . . A fes-tive
of noon has scorched the flow'rs, Here a fes-tive
noon has scorched the flow'rs, . . . A fes-tive
Ped. * Ped. *

way, . . . It lives, it is here. . . .

way, . . . It lives, it is here. . . .

throng, . . . with.. dance and song, here a fes - tive
molto . . . accel .

throng, . . . with.. dance and song, here a fes - tive throng, with
molto . . . accel .

throng, . . . with.. dance and song, here a fes - tive
molto . . . accel .

throng, . . . with.. dance and song, here a fes - tive throng, with
molto . . . accel .

Ped *

G

er ando.

throng, with.. dance, with dance and song, . . . with dance . . .

er ando.

dance and song, with dance and song, . . . dance . . .

er ando.

throng, with dance, with dance and song, . . . Are we met
er ando.

dance and song, with dance and song, Are.. we met

G

er ando.

We fol - low, fol - - -
 We
 and song, . . . Are we met to
 and song . . . to while a - way the
 to while a - way, . . . to while a - way the
 to while a - way, are . . . we met to while a -
 while a - way, to while a - way, to while a -

low its po - - tent . . .
 fol - - - low its po - - tent . . .
 while, . . . to while a - way, to
 hours, the morn - ing hours, to while a - way, to
 hours, the morn - ing hours, to while a - way, to
 - way the morn - ing hours, to while a - way,
 * Ped.

H

cres - - cen - do.
be - hest, we hast - - en, we come,
cres -
be - hest, cres - - cen we hast - -
while a - way . . . the morn - - ing hours,
cres - cres - cen - do.
while a - way . . . the morn - - ing hours,
cres - cres - cen - do.
while a - way . . . the morn - - ing hours,
cres - cres - cen - do.
to while . . . a - way the hours, . . .
p *sempre accel.* cres - - cen - do.

we - cen - come, we hast - - en, we come,
do. we hast - - en, we come,
en, we come, we hast - - en, we come,
to while a - - way
to while a - - way
to while a - - way
to while a - - way
to while
v *Ped.* v v v

we hast - - - en.
 we hast - - - en.
 the morn - - - ing hours.
 the morn - - - ing hours.
 the morn - - - ing hours.
 the morn - - - ing hours. To while a -
Allegro molto vivace.
 8va..... $\text{d} = 84$.
 * Ped. *
 Love has

Love . . . has guid - ed,
 to while a - way the morn - - ing
 to while a - way the hours, while a - way the
 to while a - way the morn - - ing
 - way, while a - way the hours, the morn - - ing
 8va..... f
 Ped. *

guid - - - ed our steps,
 has guid - - - ed our steps,
 hours with dance and song,
 hours with dance and song, to while a -
 hours with dance and song,
 hours with dance and song, to while a - way, while a -
 Ped. *

Love . . . has light - ed, has light -
 Love has light - - -
 to while a - way the morn - - ing hours with
 - way the hours, while a - way the hours with
 to while a - way the morn - - ing hours with
 - way the hours, the morn - ing hours with
 Sza. ff
 Ped. *

I

ed our way; It lives, . . . it
 ed our way; It lives, . . .
 dance and song, with dance and song,
 I
sempre ff
 * Ped.

lives, . . . it lives, it is here, . . . it is
 it lives, it lives, it is here, . . . it is
 with dance and song, dance and song, . . . with dance and song, and
 with dance and song, dance and song, . . . with dance and song, and
 with dance and song, dance and song, . . . with dance and song, and
 with dance and song, dance and song, . . . with dance and song, and
 8va.....
 Ped.

here!

here!

song.

song.

song.

Sra. song.

Ped.

ff

(C)

(C)

(C)

(C)

(C)

(C)

ff

(C)