

III. The Regret of the Ranee in the Hall of Peacocks

Laurence Hope

un poco marcato

Soprano 1 66 *p* 2 This man has
Andante con moto - e passionato

Contrabass 1 66 *p* *espr.* *mp* *pp*
arco

S. 6 *f* *mp*
ta - ken my hus - band's life, and laid my breth ren low. No

Cbs 6 *p* *pp* *mf*

S. 11 *mf* >
sis - ter in - deed were I no wife to par don and let him go.

Cbs 11 *p*

S. 16 *mf* 2 Yet why does he look so young and slim as he weak and wound - ed

Cbs 16 *f* *pizz.* *p*

S. *rit.* *a tempo* 3
 lies?— Ah, how hard— for me to be harsh— to him with his
rit. *a tempo*
 Cbs *espr.*

S. 21 *mp*
 soft— ap - peal - ing eyes.
 Cbs 26 *p*

S. 31 *mp* *a tempo* 2
 His hair is ruf - fled up - on the stone — and the slender wrists are

Cbs 31 *mp*

S. 36 *p*
 bound. So young, so

Cbs 36 *p* *not rushed*
pizz.

S. 41

young! — and yet he has ov - er thrown — his scores — on the bat —

Cbs 41

tie ground. — would — I were on—ly a slave to

S. 46

day, to whom— it were right and meet — to wash — the stains — of the

Cbs 51

col'la voce sensuously

S. 56

war a - way, — the dust from the wea - ry feet.

Cbs 56

Slower *mf*

S. 61 Were I but one— of my serv-ing girls—— to sol-ace his pain—— to

Cbs 61 *p* *f* *Slower*

S. 66 rest! Shake—— out—— the sand—— from—— the—— soft—— loose—— curls—— and hold him——

Cbs 66 *p*

rit. *p* *a tempo*

S. 71 a - gainst my breast!

Cbs 71 *rit.* *a tempo* *pizz.* *f.*
solo, espr.

S. 76 Have we such beau — ty a - round our throne? *g*

Cbs 76 *p* *mp* *f*
rubato, a piacere *sentito*

S. 81 *mf*
such— light and del— i - cate strength? Would— God— that I were the sense- less stone to sup -

Cbs 81 *p* edge of the bow full armonici

S. 86 port— his slien— der length! I hate those

Cbs 86 col'la voce cresc. f port. ruvido mf

S. 91 wounds which trou— ble my sight un - known! How I

Cbs 91 p

S. 96 wish you lay a- lone in my silk— ken

Cbs 96 a mezzo col'legno arco p subito p

S. 101 tent — to - night while I charmed the pain a - way —

Cbs 101 gliss.

S. 106 I would

Cbs 106 incalz.

S. 109 lay you down on the Roy al bed; I would bathe your

Piu Mosso

Cbs 109 sim.

S. 113 wounds with wine and set - ting your feet a- gainst my head, dream that you were a lov - er of

Cbs 113 mp solo, con tenerezza coll'la voce

Rit *a tempo*

S. 118 *p* *mormorando* *mp*
mine; dream you were a lov - er: dream you were a lov - er, lov - er, lo - ver of mine!

Cbs 118 *molto vibrante* *mp*
Rit *a tempo*

Più Mosso

S. 124 *mf*
My crown is heav - y up on my hair, the jew - els weigh on my

Cbs 124 *mf*
Più Mosso

Broader

S. 131 *f*
breast. All would I leave with de - light to share your pale and

Cbs 131 *f* *pizz.* *arco* *andioso* *p*
Broader

mf

S. 135 *mf*
pas - sion - ate rest But hands grow rest - less a - bout

Cbs 135 *mf* *arco* *mp* *f* *arco* *sim.* *p*
a mezzo coll'legno

S. 140 *p*
 their swords.
 Lips mur- mur—— be- low their breath——

Cbs 140 *f* *mf* *p* *f*
 "The Queen is si - lent too long."
 My lords, take him a - way, take him a - way,
espr, col'la voce

S. 145 *f* *full voice*
 take him a - away—— to death...—— to——

Cbs 150 *mp* *f* *p*
trem. sul ponticello *col'legno a mezzo*

S. 155 *ppp*
 death!

Cbs 155 *arco* *sim.* *pizz.*