

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

THE  
**SPECTRE'S BRIDE**  
A DRAMATIC CANTATA

WRITTEN BY

K. J. ERBEN

THE MUSIC COMPOSED

FOR SOLI, CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

BY

**ANTONÍN DVORÁK.**  
(Op. 69.)

THE PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT ARRANGED BY  
HEINRICH VON KÁAN.

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## THE SPECTRE'S BRIDE.

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THE story which A. Dvořák has chosen as the subject of this Cantata is taken from the rich legendary treasures of the Bohemian people.

It is told in Bohemia, as K. J. Erben informs us, in two substantially different ways; and there are also remains of ancient Bohemian national songs in which the same story appears. In one of these versions the dead man thus calls on the maiden to follow him :—

Awake, beloved, don thy garments straight;  
My time is come, no longer can I wait.  
My steed is swift as is an arrow's flight,  
Us will he bear a hundred miles to-night.

Stories and national songs, telling how a dead man rises from the grave, and comes to fetch either the girl he loved in life, or a beloved sister, are found among nearly all the Slavonic nations, and among other nations as well. The Servians have a poem which tells how the dead Jovan comes on a spectral horse to take with him his sister Jelica. The Slovaks have it that a girl called her dead lover to her while she was cooking a skull in broth, and that the skull went on calling “Come, come, come!” while she was cooking it. The Ruthenians have also a poem which resembles the Servian one. Zukovski has versified a Russian story on the same subject, and Mickiewicz a Polish or Lithuanian one. Bürger’s German “Lenore” is universally known.

It is told in a Scotch national song how the dead William came to fetch his loved Margaret; and an old Breton poem describes a brother who had fallen in battle, and who came afterwards in the night to guide his sorrowing sister, named “Gvennolaik,” into the other world.

The remarkable circulation of one and the same story through nations widely divided in race and language, witnesses apparently to the ancient origin of the legend. There is also a connexion between this story and the various legends of Vampyres, which are found in all Slavonic, as well as in many other European, nations.

Karel Jaromír Erben, one of the most meritorious Bohemian writers of the first half of this century, was born in 1811, at Miletin, in Bohemia, and died in 1870 at Prague. His abundant literary activity showed itself in two directions. On the one hand, he endeavoured, by means of monographs and editions of old Bohemian literary monuments, to elucidate the history of law and civilisation in Bohemia. He thus obtained a position as Secretary to the Royal Bohemian Museums, and later, found ample opportunity for research as Keeper of the Archives at Prague. On the other hand, he tried to rescue the Bohemian legends and national songs from oblivion, by making collections of them. His poems, chiefly arrangements of Bohemian national legends, in the popular form (among them “The Spectre’s Bride”), have appeared in Bohemia under the title of “Kytice” (a Bouquet). The English translation has been made from the German version of K. J. Müller.



# THE SPECTRE'S BRIDE.

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## No. 1.—CHORUS.

The stroke of midnight soon will sound,  
And all is wrapt in rest profound ;  
Save only where the lonely light  
In yonder chamber still is bright.

Those humble walls to guard and grace,  
Hangs there the Virgin's pictur'd face,  
Borne in her arms the Holy Child,  
So pure and fair, so sweet and mild.

Before that Mother's form one sees,  
Pallid, a maiden on her knees ;  
Clasped are her hands, and sunk her head,  
Tears, too, she cannot choose but shed ;

Scarce can she breathe, by grief oppressed ;  
And wildly throbs her heaving breast ;  
While tear on tear, so deep her woe,  
Rolls down in one unceasing flow.

## No. 2.—SOPRANO SOLO.

Where art thou, father dear ?  
At peace in death for many a year.  
Where art thou, mother blest ?  
Beside my father laid at rest.

Not one year old my sister died ;  
War took my brother from my side ;  
Mine did I once a lover call ;  
Him would I fain have given my all ;  
Fortune in foreign lands he sought,  
And back to me he turns him not.

When on his quest he went away,  
These words I heard him, parting, say :  
Sow flax, my love, I counsel thee,  
And ev'ry day remember me.

Spin in the first year, spin with care,  
Bleach in the next the fabric fair,  
Then garments make, when the years are  
three ;  
And ev'ry day remember me.  
Twine I that year a wreath for thee,  
We two that year shall wedded be.

Long have the garments now been made,  
Long have in order due been laid,  
Green myrtles fade, still is afar  
My life's one only guiding star.

I know not where he is—can he  
Have sunk beneath the cruel sea ?  
Three years, and tidings have I none ;  
Does he yet live, or is he gone ?

O holy Mother, hear my cry :  
In my distress to thee I fly.  
Bring thou my dear one back to me ;  
All the delight I have is he.  
O grant the boon for which I pray,  
If not, then take my life away.

With him, near him, would I remain ;  
Without him what is life but pain ?  
Bring him again, thus do I pray,  
Else carry me to him away.

## No. 3.—BARITONE AND TENOR SOLI AND CHORUS.

The picture on a sudden moves ;  
A cry the maiden's terror proves ;  
The lamp with hisses flickers bright,  
Upleaps the flame, then all is night.

Perchance then came a stream of air,  
Perchance a sign of ill was there.  
And hark ! advancing steps come nigh,  
And one is heard to knock, and cry :

Say, maiden, dost thou sleep or wake ?  
Shall not my voice thy slumbers break ?  
Ah, dearest child, how is't with thee ?  
Say, is thy heart still true to me ?

## No. 4.—SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.

Ah, dearest child, how is't with thee ?  
Know'st thou thy love, that I am he ?  
Ah, dearest child, how is't with thee ?  
Say, is thy heart still true to me ?

Thou that art ever dear to me,  
But now my thoughts were set on thee:  
On thee I think by night and day,  
For thee I never cease to pray.

Up, leave thy praying, hasten thee,  
Up, up, my love, and follow me;  
The moon is bright, and long the way,  
Home I must lead my bride to-day.

Alas, what art thou asking me ?  
So late, so late—it cannot be :  
And wildly roars the stormy blast :  
Delay until the night be past.

Ha ! day is night, and night is day,  
The day I like to sleep away.  
Ere yet this passing night is done,  
Shall we in wedded bonds be one.  
Then linger not, but come away,  
And mine thou art ere dawn of day.

#### No. 5.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

Nature was clad in gloom of night,  
The wakeful moon displayed her light,  
No life was stirring all around,  
The wind alone was heard to sound.

#### No. 6.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

And on he went, with rapid gait,  
And she behind, she might not wait.  
The dogs, awakened, yelled and cried,  
To greet the bridegroom and the bride.  
And all that heard them said, in fear,  
There is a spectre somewhere near.

#### No. 7.—DUET.—SOPRANO AND TENOR.

Fair is the night, as clear as day,  
Now many spirits forth may stray ;  
And, ere thou know'st, may pass by thee ;  
Yet fear not, since thou art with me.

I do not fear, when I have thee,  
And Heaven's regard is over me.  
But tell me, dearest, answer give,  
How fares thy father ? Does he live ?  
And will the mother in thy home—  
Will she be glad to see me come ?

Thou askest much, but let it be,  
Make haste, make haste, thou soon wilt see.  
Make haste, make haste, time quickly flies,  
A weary march before us lies.

What is't thy hand is clasping there,  
Beloved maid ? A book of prayer.  
Throw it away, bid it begone,  
It weighs upon thee like a stone ;  
The book is but a check to thee ;  
Then fling it off, and follow me.

#### No. 8.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

He grips the book ; without a pause  
Ten miles her steps he onward draws.  
O'er boulders rough he takes his way,  
The wolf's prolonged and dismal bay  
From rocky clefts is heard to sound.

#### No. 9.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

And out of caverns under ground,  
The screech-owl, hark, the screech-owl cries,  
And coming evil prophesies.

And on he went, with rapid gait,  
And she behind, she might not wait.  
And over flinty stones they sped,  
Through thorny brakes, and deserts dead ;  
And wheresoe'er her footstep fell,  
With blood the track was marked as well.

#### No. 10.—DUET.—SOPRANO AND TENOR.

Fair is the night, and spirits love,  
At such an hour, on earth to rove ;  
And ere thou know'st, may pass by thee ;  
Yet fear not, since thou art with me.

I do not fear, when I have thee ;  
The hand of God is over me.  
Deny me not, but answer give,  
Describe thy home, where we shall live,  
The view that from the house one sees ;  
And say if near the church it is.

Thou askest much, but let it be,  
The whole this very day thou'l see,  
Make haste, make haste, time quickly flies,  
A weary march before us lies.

But say, what hangs around thee there ?  
'Tis but the chaplet which I wear.  
The chaplet ? How it frightens me !  
How like a snake it circles thee !  
Throw it away, we are at speed,  
Thy breathing, sure, it must impede.  
Tearing it off, he rushes on,  
Nor stops till twenty miles are done.

## No. 11.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

The pathway now less rugged grows,  
Thro' marshy land and swamp it goes.  
Corpse-candles there, in double row,  
With wan and fitful lustre glow :  
Two rows, with nine in each, are seen,  
As they a fun'ral train had been :  
From water-overladen bogs  
Resounds a dirge of croaking frogs.

And on he went, with rapid gait,  
She reeled along, yet faint would wait.  
Her tender feet were tired and sore,  
Her mouth betrayed the pain she bore,  
Ah, whither bound, thou pallid bride ?  
With blood from thee the ferns are dyed.

## No. 12.—DUET.—SOPRANO AND TENOR.

Now, when the night so fair doth show,  
Unto the grave the living go,  
And ere thou know'st, may pass by thee,  
Yet fear thou not, for thou hast me.

I do not fear, when I have thee,  
The will of God is over me.  
Now for a time forbear thy quest,  
One moment only let me rest,  
See how I reel for very pain,  
My strength no longer I retain.

Nay, come, my love, the end is near,  
The goal we seek will soon appear,  
There wait us guests and mirth and joy,  
And like a dart the moments fly.

But say, what is it, maiden fair,  
That thou around thy neck dost bear ?  
A cross my mother bade me wear.  
Ha, ha, accursed ornament,  
Beneath its weight I see thee bent,  
Its edges wound both thee and me,  
Without it, swifter we could be.  
Hurling it far, he hurried on,  
Till thirty miles the two had gone.

## No. 13.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

There stood a pile, with tower beside,  
Wherein a bell might be descried,  
With lofty windows, ample door,  
Toward heaven it upward seemed to soar.

## No. 14.—RECITATIVE.—SOPRANO AND TENOR AND CHORUS.

See now, my sweet-heart, here at last  
At home are we, our journey past.

Where is the house ? A church I behold,  
The churchyard set with crosses there.

No church is this, but my castle old,  
No churchyard, but my garden fair.  
I pray thee, maiden, happy be,  
And o'er the wall come leap with me.

O let me go, I would return,  
Thine eyes with look terrific burn,  
All hot and tainted is thy breath,  
Thy heart is hard, and cold as death.

Fear not, my dear one, have no dread,  
Richly my house within is spread,  
Bloodless the flesh that there is found,  
To-day shall blood for once abound.

What art thou bearing, sweetheart, say ?  
Garments, against my wedding day,  
Two are enough, thou maiden fair,  
The rest but needless trifles are.  
He took the garments which she gave,  
And, laughing, threw them on a grave.

Fear not that aught will injure thee,  
But lightly leap the wall with me.

Thou hast before me ever gone,  
By risky paths I followed on,  
Still thine it is the first to be,  
Make thou the leap, I'll follow thee.

## No. 15.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

He leapt the wall, with sudden power,  
Five fathom full, or somewhat more.  
The maiden then, in deadly fright,  
Betoak herself to headlong flight.

God be with thee, thou hapless maid,  
And in thy danger send thee aid.  
Behold, a tiny house is here,  
To the door with speed, where help is near.

Undo the door, and hurry in,  
And God's protecting care be thine :  
Make door and bolt together fly ;  
Upon the grace of God rely.

A strange abode ; with feeble ray  
The moon thro' crannies made her way ;  
A plank was laid there, worn and old,  
Thereon a corpse, all pale and cold.

Before the house, while moonbeams glanced,  
A ghastly band of spectres danced,  
Their voices gave an awful sound,  
The warning echoed far around :  
“ The body must to death be brought,  
And woe to him who ill has wrought.”

## No. 16.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

And at the door there came a knock ;  
Arise, thou dead, one loudly spoke,  
Wake up, wake up, without delay,  
And draw me now the bolts away.

The dead obeyed the voice that cried ;  
At once his eyes he opened wide,  
He stretched his limbs, he raised his head,  
And life thro' all his members spread.

O mighty God, I call on Thee,  
From Satan's grasp deliver me ;  
Thou dead, O close again thine eyes,  
God give thee rest in Paradise.  
And lo, the dead man, near the door,  
Let fall his eyelids as before.

And louder came again the knock ;  
Arise, thou dead, one strongly spoke :  
Wake up, and hearken, without delay,  
I bid thee draw the bolts away.

Again the dead the voice obeyed,  
And left the place where he was laid.  
He then held out his frigid hand  
To reach the door—God near us stand !  
Set free my soul, Redeemer kind,  
Defence with Thee O let me find.

Thou dead, be still, forbear to move,  
Our God in judgment shew thee love.  
And lo, the dead man, near the door,  
Lay down where he had lain before.

Yet louder came the knock anew ;  
The maiden faint with terror grew ;  
Thou dead, do this I order thee,  
The living thrust thou forth to me.

What anguish, what tormenting pain !  
He wakens up yet once again,  
His gloomy eye, new source of dread,  
Glare on the maiden, now half dead.

## No. 17.—SOPRANO SOLO.

O Virgin-Mother, gracious be,  
All thy compassion let me see :  
Sinful the prayer I made to thee,  
Yet in thy love forgive thou me.  
Bring me to dawn from out this night,  
And set me free from cruel might.

## No. 18.—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

There crew a cock, of morn to tell,  
A second, third, and fourth as well,  
The crowing still more frequent came,  
The news was everywhere the same.

And when the signal first was heard,  
The dead fell back, and never stirred,  
And fled the ghastly speetre crew,  
'Twas peaceful—morning breezes blew.

All who to mass at morning went  
Stood still in great astonishment :  
One tomb there was to ruin gone,  
And in the dead house a maiden wan.  
On looking round, amazed were they,  
On every grave a garment lay.

Well was it, maiden, that thy mind  
Turned unto God, defence to find,  
For He thy foes did harmless bind.  
Hadst thou thyself, too, nothing done,  
Ill with thy soul it then had gone,  
Thy body, as the garments were,  
Mangled had been, and scattered there.

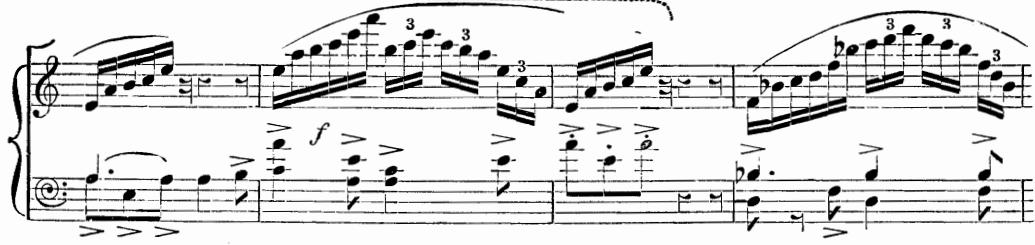
# THE SPECTRE'S BRIDE.

## INTRODUCTION.

*Allegro moderato. ♩ = 72.*

*Più mosso.*

*ben marcato la melodia.*

*Sva**Sva**B espressivo.*

A page of sheet music for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of six systems of two measures each. Measure 101: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#). Measure 102: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (C-D, G-A, D-E, B-C). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (A-D, E-A, B-F#, G-B). Measure 103: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#). Measure 104: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (C-D, G-A, D-E, B-C). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (A-D, E-A, B-F#, G-B). Measure 105: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#). Measure 106: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (C-D, G-A, D-E, B-C). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (A-D, E-A, B-F#, G-B). Measure 107: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#). Measure 108: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (C-D, G-A, D-E, B-C). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (A-D, E-A, B-F#, G-B). Measure 109: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#). Measure 110: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (C-D, G-A, D-E, B-C). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (A-D, E-A, B-F#, G-B). Measure 111: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#). Measure 112: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (C-D, G-A, D-E, B-C). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (A-D, E-A, B-F#, G-B). Measure 113: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#). Measure 114: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (C-D, G-A, D-E, B-C). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (A-D, E-A, B-F#, G-B). Measure 115: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs (F#-G, C-D, G-A, D-E). Bass staff has eighth-note pairs (D-G, A-D, E-A, B-F#).

C

*mf*

*Poco meno, quasi tempo 1mo.* *p*

*ff* *p* *dim.*

*pp* *dim.* *pp*

*pp*

*p* *p*

*fz* *p* *poco rit.*

No. 1. CHORUS.—“THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT SOON WILL SOUND.”

TENOR.

*Allegro commodo, quasi Tempo 1mo.*

The stroke . . . of mid - night soon will sound,

*Allegro commodo, quasi Tempo 1mo. d. = 80.*

And all . . . is wrapt in rest pro-found ; Save

on - - ly where . . . the lone - ly light In yon - der

SOPRANO. *pp*

ALTO.

The stroke . . . of mid - - night

The stroke . . . of mid - - night

cham - ber still . . . is bright.

Dvořák—“The Spectre’s Bride.”—Novello Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.—(5.)

soon will sound, And all . . . is wrapt . . . in rest . . . pro -  
 soon will sound, And all . . . is wrapt . . . in rest . . . pro -

R.H.

*pp*

- found, Save on - ly for yon lone - ly light.  
 - found, Save on - ly for yon lone - ly light.

*pp*

The

*pp*

stroke of mid - night soon will sound, . . . *pp* BASS.

The stroke . . . of mid - night

Save  
And all . . . is wrapt in rest . . . pro - found, and  
soon will sound, And all . . . is wrapt in rest . . . pro - found, and

In yon - - der  
on - ly where the lone - - ly light  
all . . . is wrapt . . . in rest pro - found.  
all is wrapt in rest, . . . in rest . . . pro - found.

dim. chamber still . . . is bright . . . The  
The stroke . . . of mid - night  
The stroke . . . of mid - night

Ped. Ped.

stroke . . of mid - night soon will sound, And all . . is  
stroke . . of mid - night soon will sound, And all . . is  
soon will sound, And all . . is wrapt in rest pro-found, Save  
soon will sound, And all . . is wrapt in rest pro-found, Save  
**Ped.** **Ped.** **Ped.** **Ped.** **Ped.**  
wrapt in rest profound, Save on - ly where the  
wrapt in rest profound, Save on - ly where the *mf*  
where the light . . In yon - der cham - ber still is bright, save  
where the light . . In yon - der cham - ber still is bright, save  
**Ped.** \* **Ped.** *mf* *dim.*  
lone - ly light In yon - der cham - ber still is bright, in  
lone - ly light In yon - der cham - ber still is bright, save where the . .  
*mf* on - - ly where the lone - ly light, . . the light . . in  
on - - ly where the lone - ly light, . . the light . . in  
*mf* *dim.*

yon - der cham - ber still . . . is  
light . . . in yon - der cham - ber still . . . is  
yon - der cham - ber still . . . is  
yon - der cham - ber still . . . is

bright.  
bright.  
bright.  
bright.

A

p

ffpp

pp

ff

Those hum - ble walls to guard and grace,  
 Those hum - ble walls to guard and grace,  
 Those hum - ble walls to guard and grace,  
 Those hum - ble walls to guard and grace,

*pp*

Hangs there the Vir - gin's pic - tur'd face,  
 Hangs there the Vir - gin's pic - tur'd face,  
 Hangs there the Vir - gin's pic - tur'd face,  
 Hangs there the Vir - gin's pic - tur'd face,

*p*

Borne in her arms the Ho - ly Child,  
 Borne in her arms the Ho - ly Child,  
 Borne in her arms the Ho - ly Child,  
 Borne in her arms the Ho - ly Child,

*mp*

*mf*

*pp*

dim.

So pure and fair, . . . so sweet and mild, so pure and

So pure and fair, . . . so sweet and mild, so pure and

So pure and fair, . . . so sweet and mild, so pure and

So pure and fair, . . . so sweet and mild, so pure and

So pure and fair, . . . so sweet and mild, so pure and

p dim. pp

B

fair, . . . so sweet and mild,

B p f p

so pure and fair, . . . so sweet . . . and

so pure and fair, . . . so sweet . . . and

so pure and fair, . . . so sweet . . . and

so pure and fair, . . . so sweet . . . and

so pure and fair, . . . so sweet . . . and

mf p

mild,  
Those hum - ble walls . . . to

mild,  
Those hum - ble walls . . . to

mild,  
Those hum - ble walls . . . to

mild,  
Those hum - ble walls . . . to

*p* *dim.*

guard and grace,  
There hangs the Vir - gin's . . .

guard and grace,  
There hangs the Vir - gin's . . .

guard and grace,  
There hangs the Vir - gin's . . .

guard and grace,  
There hangs the Vir - gin's . . .

*p*

pic - tur'd face, With-in her arms . . . the Ho - ly

pic - tur'd face, With-in her arms . . . the Ho - ly

pic - tur'd face, With-in her arms . . . the Ho - ly

pic - tur'd face, With-in her arms . . . the Ho - ly

*p cres.* . . . *molto.* *f*

Child, So pure and fair, so . . . sweet . . . and mild. . .

Child, So pure and fair, so sweet and mild. . .

Child, So pure and fair, so sweet . . . and mild. . .

Child, So pure and fair, so sweet and mild. . .

*tr.*

*dim.*      *p*

Be - fore . . . that  
Be - fore . . . that  
Be - fore . . . that Moth - er's form one sees,  
Be - fore . . . that Moth - er's form one sees,

Moth - er's form one sees,      Pal - lid, a maid - en  
Moth - er's form one sees,      Pal - lid, a maid - en  
Pal - lid, a maid - en on her knees ;  
Pal - lid, a maid - en on her knees ;

*mp*

on her knees, Clasped are her hands, . . . and sunk her head,  
 on her knees; Clasped are her hands, . . . and sunk her head,  
 Clasped are her hands. . . and sunk her head, Tears, too,  
 Clasped are her hands, . . . and sunk her head, Tears, too,

*cres.*

*dim.*

Tears, too, . . . she can - not choose . . . but shed; . . .  
 Tears, too, . . . she can - not choose . . . but shed; . . .  
 she can - not choose . . . but shed;  
 . . . she can - not choose . . . but shed;

*dim.*

*pp*

Scarce can she breathe, by  
 Scarce can she breathe, by grief op-pressed, And wild-ly throbs . . . her

*C*

*pp*

Dvořák—"The Spectre's Bride."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

*mf*

Scarce can she breathe, by grief, . . . by  
 grief op - pressed, scarce can she breathe, by  
 heav - ing breast, scarce can she breathe, by

*dim.*

*p*

Scarce can she breathe, by grief op - pressed,  
 grief op - pressed, and wild - ly throbs her heav - ing breast, While  
 grief op - pressed, and wild - ly throbs . . . her heav - ing breast, . . . While  
 grief . . . op - pressed, and wild - ly throbs her heav - ing breast, While

*p*

And wild - ly throbs her heav - ing breast, While tear on tear, so deep her  
 tear on tear, so deep her woe, while tear on tear, so deep her woe, so  
 tear on tear, so deep her woe, while tear on tear, so deep her woe, so  
 tear on tear, so deep her woe, while tear on tear, so deep her woe, so

*pp*

woe, Rolls down . . . in one un - ceas - ing flow . . .  
 deep her woe, Rolls down in one un - ceas - ing flow . . .  
 deep her woe, Rolls down in one un - ceas - ing flow . . .  
 deep her woe, Rolls down in one un - ceas - ing flow . . .

Ped.

pp  
*f poco rit.*  
 pp

No. 2.

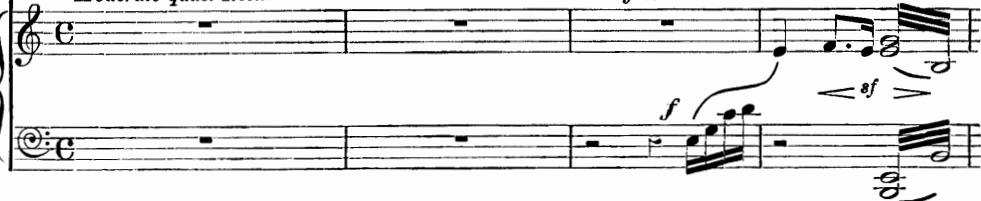
## SOLO.—“WHERE ART THOU, FATHER?”

*Moderato quasi Recit.*

SOPRANO SOLO.

*Allegro.*

Where art thou, fa - ther? where art thou, fa - ther dear?

*Moderato quasi Recit.**Allegro.**Moderato.**Moderato.**Allegro con brio.*

Ah, where art thou,

O where,

*Allegro con brio.*

mother blest?

O where,

mother blest?

Be .



side my fa - ther laid at rest.  
*Meno mosso.* *rit.* *RECIT.*  
 Not one year old, not one year old . . . my  
*Meno mosso.*  
 sis - ter died, War took my broth - er from my side,  
*Allegro.*  
 Ah, . . . where art thou,

*Andante.*

where art thou, fa - ther dear? where art thou, moth - er blest?

**SOPRANO SOLO.***Andante con moto.*

Mine did I once a lov - er call; Him would I

*Andante con moto.* ♩ = 76.

*p dolce.*

fain have given my . . . all; For - tune in . . . for - eign  
*espress.*

lands he . . . sought, And back to me he turns him  
 not. When on his quest he went a - - way,  
 These words I heard him, part - ing, say: Sow flax, my . . .

love, I coun - sel . . . thee, And ev' - ry day re - -

B  
mem - ber me.

*dim.* *p* *pp* *dim.* *pp*

*Un poco più con moto.*  
Spin in the first year, spin with care,  
*Un poco più con moto.*

*pp*

Bleach in the next the fa - bric fair, Then gar - ments make, when the

*pp* *dim.*

years are three, And ev' - ry day . . . re - mem - ber me.

*8va* *tr.*

Spin in the first year, spin with care, Bleach in the

*tr.*

next the fa - bric fair, Then garments make, when the years are three : Twine I

*tr.*

that year a wreath for thee, We two that year shall wed-ded

*pp.*

be, That year a wreath I'll twine for . . . thee,

*espress.*

*f.*

*dim.*

*p.*

C

That year we two shall wed - ded be. Long have the  
*molto espress.*

gar - ments now been made, Long have in or - der due been laid,

Green myrtles fade, green myrtles fade, Long have the garments now been made,

Long have in or - der due been laid,

Green myr - tles fade, green myr - - tles fade,

*Un poco più lento.*

still is a - far My life's . . . one on - ly, on - ly gui - ding

*Un poco più lento.*

star. I . . . know not where he is— can

D

*Un poco più mosso.*

he Have sunk be - neath

*espress.*

D

the cru - - el sea ?

the cru - - el sea ?

*mp*

Three years, and ti - dings have I none; Does he yet live, or

*pp*      *p*      *mf*

*Tempo 1mo.*

is he gone, does he yet live, or is he gone? does he yet live, or is he

*Tempo 1mo.*

*mf*      *accel.*      *fz*

*E*      *Tempo 1mo.*

gone? . . . O ho - ly Moth - er, hear, O hear my

*Tempo 1mo.*

*rit.*      *E*      *pp espress.*

*p*

cry: In my dis - tress to thee, to thee I fly.

*fz*

Bring thou my . . . dear one back to . . . me;

All the de - light I have is he. O grant the . . .  
8va.....

boon for which I . . . pray, If not, then . . . take my  
8va.....

life . . . a - way.

F

p espress.

With him, . . . near him, would I . . . re -

- main; With - out him what is life . . . but pain ?

Bring him a - gain, thus do I pray, Else car - ry me to

him . . . . . a - way. . . .

No. 3. SOLI AND CHORUS.—“THE PICTURE ON A SUDDEN MOVES.”

*Allegro commodo quasi tempo 1mo. BARITONE SOLO. mezza voce.*

The musical score consists of five staves. The top staff is for the Baritone Solo, starting with a common time signature and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "The picture on . . . a" are written below the notes. The subsequent staves are for the Chorus, starting with soprano, alto, tenor, and bass voices, each in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "The picture on . . . a" are repeated by the chorus. The score then transitions to a new section:

*Allegro commodo quasi tempo 1mo.*

The music continues with a common time signature and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "The picture on . . . a" are repeated by the chorus.

The musical score consists of five staves. The top staff is for the Chorus, starting with soprano, alto, tenor, and bass voices, each in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "sudden moves; A cry . . . the maid - - en's" are written below the notes. The subsequent staves are for the Chorus, starting with soprano, alto, tenor, and bass voices, each in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "pic - - ture on a sudden moves; A" are repeated by the chorus. The score then transitions to a new section:

*Allegro commodo quasi tempo 1mo.*

The music continues with a common time signature and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "pic - - ture on a sudden moves; A" are repeated by the chorus.

ter - ror proves ; The lamp . . . with hiss - es flick - ers  
cry . . . the maid - en's ter - ror proves ; The  
cry . . . the maid - en's ter - ror proves ; The  
cry . . . the maid - en's ter - ror proves ; The  
cry . . . the maid - en's ter - ror proves ; The

*Poco accelerando.*

bright, Up-leaps the flame, . . . then  
cres.  
lamp . . . with hiss - es flick - ers bright,  
cres.  
lamp . . . with hiss - es flick - ers bright,  
cres.  
lamp . . . with hiss - es flick - ers bright,  
cres.  
lamp . . . with hiss - es flick - ers bright,  
cres. accel. cres.  
mf f

A *Allegro vivace.*

all is night. Per -

Up-leaps the flame, . . . then all is night.

Up-leaps the flame, . . . then all is night.

Up-leaps the flame, . . . then all is night.

Up-leaps the flame, . . . then all is night.

Allegro vivace.

- chance . . . then came a stream of air, Per -

Per - chance . . . then came a stream of

Per - chance . . . then came a stream of

Per - chance . . . then came a stream of

Per - chance . . . then came a stream of

*f p*      *p*

*mf*

- chance . . . a sign of ill was there,

air, Per - chance . . . a sign of ill was

air, Per - chance . . . a sign of ill was

air, Per - chance . . . a sign of ill was

air, Per - chance . . . a sign of ill was

*mf*

*f*

- chance . . . a sign of ill was there.

there, per - chance . . . a sign . . . of

there, per - chance . . . a sign . . . of

there, per - chance . . . a sign . . . of

there, per - chance . . . a sign . . . of

*mf*

*cres.*

ill was there. And hark ! and hark !

ill was there. And hark !

ill was there. And hark ! and hark !

ill was there. And hark !

*p*

*ff*

*p*

*pp*

*ff*

*p*

*dim.*

*p*

B

And hark ! . . . ad - vane - ing steps come

*6*

*6*

*6*

*pp*

And hark !

*3*    *3*    *3*    *3*

*pp*

B

*6*    *6*

*pp*

*>*

nigh,  
And one is heard to  
ad - vanc - ing steps come nigh,  
ad - vanc - ing steps come nigh,  
ad - vanc - ing steps come nigh,  
ad - vanc - ing steps come nigh,

cres.

knock, and cry:  
And one is heard to knock, and cry,  
And one is heard to knock, and cry,  
And one is heard to knock, and cry,  
And one is heard to knock, and cry,

p  
pp  
p  
p

## TENOR SOLO.

Say, maid - en, dost thou

knock, and cry :

knock, and cry :

knock, and cry :

knock, and cry :

sleep, or dost thou wake? . . . Shall . . . not my voice thy slum - -

cres.

bers break ? **BARITONE SOLO.**

And hark ! *pp*

And hark ! *pp*

And

And hark ! *pp*

*8va*

*mf*      *mf*

C

ad-vanc-ing steps come

hark !

And hark ! *pp*

*dim.*      *fz*      *p*

nigh,  
ad vanc - ing steps come nigh,  
ad - vanc - ing steps come nigh,  
ad - vanc - ing steps come nigh,  
ad - vanc - ing steps come nigh,

cres.

knock, and cry,  
And one is heard to knock, and cry,

pp                    p                    pp                    p

Ped.               Ped.               Ped.               Ped.

## TENOR SOLO.

Ah, dear - est child, how

knock, and cry :

knock, and cry :

knock, and cry :

knock, and cry :

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

is't . . . with thee? Say, . . . is thy heart still true . . . to

me?

*8va.....**mf**f**cres.**rit.*

## No. 4. DUET.—“AH, DEAREST CHILD, HOW IS’T WITH THEE.”

SOPRANO.

*Andante.*

TENOR.

Ah,

*Andante.*

dear - est child, how is’t with

thee?

Know’st thou thy love, that

I am he ?

Ah, dear - est child, how

is’t with thee ?

Say, is thy heart still true to me ?

Ah,

dear - est child, how is't with thee? Say, is thy heart still  
*espress.*

true to me? Ah, dear - - est child, how is't with thee? Say, is thy  
*cres.* *molto.*

heart . . . . . still true . . . to  
*Sva.*

A Thou that art dear, ev - er dear to me, But now . . . my  
me? A

thoughts were set on thee ; On thee . . . I think by night . . . and day, For

dim. pp

thee I nev - er cease to pray.

Up, leave thy pray-ing, has - ten thee,

cres. dolce. pp

Up, up, my love, and fol - low me, The

pp

moon . . . is bright, and long the way, Home I must lead my

pp cres. dim. pp

The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves are for the soprano voice, with lyrics appearing below the notes. The third staff is for the piano right hand. The fourth staff is for the piano left hand. The fifth staff is for the soprano voice, with lyrics appearing below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano right hand. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'dim.', 'pp', 'cres.', 'dolce.', and 'dim. pp'. Measure numbers are present at the top of the first and fifth staves.

A - las, what art thou ask - ing me?

bride to - day.

*p tranquillo.*

So late, so late-it can - not be: And wild . . . ly

roars the storm - - y blast:

*f* *fz* *accel.*

B *Poco più vivo.*

A - las, what art thou ask - ing me? So late, so late-it can-not be:

*Poco più vivo.*

B

*ff*

De - lay un - til the night be past, de - lay un - til the

*pp ritard.*

night be past. . . . .

*ritard.**Andante, Tempo 1mo.*

Ha, day is night, and night is

8va

*pp Andante, Tempo 1mo.**Ped.**Ped.*

Ah, what art thou ask-ing of me?

day,

The day . . .

I like to

*ff**pp*

So late, so late— it can - not be.

sleep a - way. Ere . . . yet this pass - ing

*pp dolce.*

Ped.

De - lay un - til the night be past, de - lay thou.

night is done, Shall . . . we in wed - ded bonds be one. Then

Ped. Ped.

A-las, a-las,

lin - - - ger not, but come a-way, And mine thou art ere

*molto express.*

*cres.*

*mf*

what ask - est thou ? a - las, a -

dawn of day, then lin - ger not, but come a-way, and thou art

*f*

- las, de - lay, . . . de - lay un - til . . . the

*f*

mine ere dawn . . . of day, and mine thou art

*dim.*

*ff*

*pp*

night be past.

*C*

ere dawn of day, then lin - ger not, but

*C*

*pp*

*Ped.*

So wild - ly roars the storm - y blast,  
come a - way, And

*pp*

De-lay un - til the night be past, till the night be  
mine thou art ere dawn of day, and mine thou art ere dawn of

*p*

*dim.* *f* *p*

past. *dim.* *f* *p*

day. . . . .

*3* *3* *3* *3* *p* *espress.*

*p* *p* *ppp*

There should be a short pause after this movement.

*Ped.*

No. 5. SOLO AND CHORUS.—“NATURE WAS CLAD IN GLOOM.”

*Andante.* BARITONE SOLO.

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The top staff is for the Baritone Solo, starting with a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics "Na-ture was clad in gloom of night, The wake-ful moon dis-" are written below the notes. The second staff is for the Chorus Soprano, with a soprano clef and common time. The third staff is for the Alto, with an alto clef and common time. The fourth staff is for the Tenor, with a tenor clef and common time. The fifth staff is for the Bass, with a bass clef and common time. The sixth staff continues the Baritone Solo line, with a dynamic marking of *pp*. The seventh staff begins a new section for the Chorus, with a soprano clef and common time, singing "Na - ture was clad in". The eighth staff continues the Alto part. The ninth staff continues the Tenor part. The tenth staff continues the Bass part. The score then transitions to a new section, indicated by a bracket and a dynamic marking of *pp*. This section starts with the Baritone Solo again, followed by the Chorus Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The lyrics "played her light," "Na - ture was clad in gloom of night," "Wake - ful, the moon dis - gloom of night," and "Wake - ful, the moon dis - gloom of night," are repeated in a descending pattern from top to bottom across the staves. The music concludes with a final section where all voices sing together, with a dynamic marking of *pp*.

No life was stir - ring all a - round,

No life was stir - ring

- played her light, No life was stir - ring

- played her light, No life was stir - ring

No life was stir - ring

*pp dim.*

*A Un poco più mosso.*

The wind . . . a - lone was heard to sound, the

all a-round, The wind . . . a - lone was

all a-round, The wind . . . a - lone was

all a-round, The wind . . . a - lone was

all a-round,

*Un poco più mosso.*



No. 6. SOLO AND CHORUS.—“AND ON HE WENT, WITH RAPID GAIT.”

*Allegro con fuoco.*

on he went, with rap - id gait, and on he  
on he went, with rap - id gait, and on he  
on he went, with rap - id gait, and on he  
on he went, with ra - pid gait, and on he  
*8va.*  
*Allegro con fuoco.*

went, with rap - id gait, And she be -  
went, with rap - id gait, And she be -  
went, with rap - id gait, And she be -  
went, with rap - id gait, And she be -  
*8va.*

hind, she might not wait, might not wait, she might not  
*dim.*  
 hind, she might not wait, might not wait, and she behind, she might not  
*dim.*  
 hind, she might not wait, might not wait, she might not  
*dim.*  
 hind, she might not wait, might not wait, she might not  
*dim.*

*Sva*

*dim.*

A  
BARITONE SOLO.

*mp*  
 and on he went, with rap-id gait,  
 wait, she might not wait, and  
 wait, she might not wait, and  
 wait, she might not wait, and  
 wait, and she be-hind, she might not wait, and

A

*p*      *p*

and she be - hind, she  
 on he went, with rap-id gait,  
 on he went, with rap-id gait,  
 on he went, with rap-id gait,  
 on he went, with rap-id gait,

might not wait. The  
 and she be - hind, she might not wait.  
 and she be - hind, she might not wait.  
 and she be - hind, she might not wait.  
 and she be - hind, she might not wait.

dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, To greet the bride - groom  
The dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, To  
The dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, To  
The dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, To  
The dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, To

and the bride, And all that  
greet the bride - groom and the bride.  
greet the bride - groom and the bride.  
greet the bride - groom and the bride.  
greet the bride - groom and the bride.

B

heard them said, in fear, There is a spec - - where  
near, there is a spec - - tre, there is a  
spec - - tre some - - where near,  
And all that  
And all that  
And all that  
And all that

heard them said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some-where  
 heard them said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some-where  
 heard them said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some-where  
 heard them said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some-where

*pp*

near, there is a spec - - tre, a  
 near, there is a spec - - tre, a  
 near, there is . . . a spec - - tre, a  
 near, there is . . . a spec - - tre, a

mezza voce. C

And on he went, with

spec - - tre some - - where near.

spec - - tre some - - where near.

spec - - tre some - - where near.

spec - - tre some - - where near.

ra-pid gait, And she be - hind, she might not wait, The dogs, a - wa-kened,

> cres. > > mf

yelled and cried, To greet the bridegroom and the bride, the dogs, a -

f f f sf

- wa - kened, cried, To greet the bride - groom and the bride.

The

The

*8va.....*

The dogs, a - wakened, yelled and cried, To greet the bridegroom

The dogs, a - wakened, yelled and cried, To greet the bridegroom

dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, To greet the bride - groom

dogs, a - wa - - kened, yelled and cried, To greet the bride - - groom

*f*

and the bride, the dogs, a-wakened, yelled and cried, to greet the bridegroom  
 and the bride, the dogs, a-wakened, yelled and cried, to greet the bridegroom  
 and the bride, the dogs, a-wakened, yelled and cried, to greet the bridegroom  
 and the bride, The dogs, a-wakened, yelled and cried, the

The  
 and the bride, to greet the bride-groom and the  
 and the bride, to greet the bride-groom and the  
 and the bride, to greet the bride-groom and the  
 dogs, a-wakened, yelled and cried, To greet the bride-groom and the



dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, the dogs, a - wa - kened, yelled and cried, To

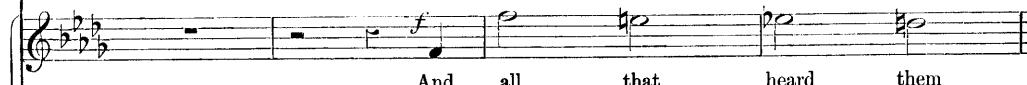
bride.

bride.

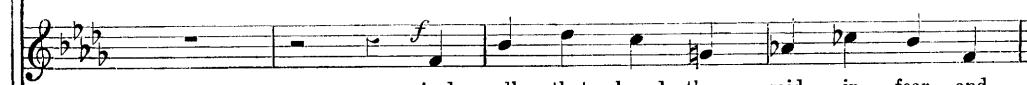
bride.

bride.

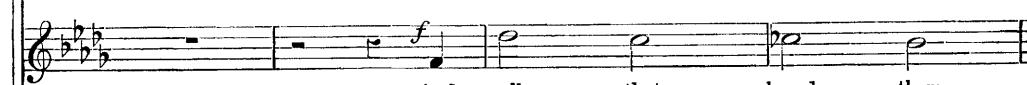
greet the bridegroom and the bride.



And all that heard them



said, in fear, and



And all that heard them



said, in fear, and



said, in fear, There is a spec - tre  
 all that heard them said, in fear, There is a spec - tre  
 said, in fear, There is a spec - tre  
 all that heard them said, in fear, There is a spec - tre

*Poco meno.*

And all that heard them said, in fear, There  
 some - where near,  
 some - where near,  
 some - where near,  
 some - where near,

*Poco meno.*

>*mf* — *p*

is a spec - tre some - - where near, . . . .

and all that heard them

*dim.*

*p*

*pp* *dim.*

.

dim.

said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some - - where

*dim.*

said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some - - where

*dim.*

said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some - - where

*dim.*

said, in fear, There is a spec - tre some - - where

*pp*

near, there is a spec - tre somewhere near.

near.

near, somewhere

near, somewhere near,

near, somewhere near.

somewhere near.

*ritardando.*

*pp*

No. 7.

## DUET.—“FAIR IS THE NIGHT.”

SOPRANO.

*Allegro moderato.*TENOR. *mezza voce.*

Fair is the night, as clear as day,  
*Allegro moderato.* Now ma - ny

8va

*pp*

spir - its forth may stray; And, ere . . . thou

know'st, may pass . . . by thee; Yet fear not, since thou

art with me. . . .

*poco ritard.*

I do not fear, . . . when I have thee, And Heaven's re

*poco ritard.**A a tempo.*

gard is o - ver me.

But tell me, dear-est,

*A a tempo.*

an-swer give, but tell me, dear-est, an-swer give,

*8va*

How fares thy fa - ther? Does he live? . . . does he live? And

*un poco più tranquillo.**tr**un poco più tranquillo.**f* *mp* *p*

*ritard.*

will the moth-er in thy home— Will she be glad to see me

*ritard.*

come? Speak, my be-lov - ed, an - swer give, speak,

*a tempo.*

*a tempo.*

B speak, speak. *mezza voce.*

Thou ask - est much, but let it be, Make

B *p* *mf* *fz* *mp* *f*

haste, make haste, thou soon wilt see, Thou ask - est much, but let it be, Make

*f* *mf ritard.* *f*

*mf a tempo.*

haste, make haste, thou soon wilt see, Make haste, make haste, time quick - ly flies, A  
*a tempo.*

*espress.*

wear - y march be-fore us lies, make haste, make haste, time

*mf*

*fz*

quick - ly flies, A wear - y march be - fore us lies.

*p*

*ritard.*

What is't thy hand is clasp - ing there, Be - lov - ed

*pp*

*ritard.*

*ffz*

*Quasi Andante.**a tempo.*

A book of prayer, a book of prayer.

maid?

*Quasi Andante.**a tempo.*

Throw it a-way,

bid it be gone,

throw it a-way,

*cres.*

C

bid it be gone, and fol - low me.

It weighs up -

*mf a tempo.*

on thee like a stone,

Throw it a - way,

bid it be

*dim.*

gone, throw it a-way, bid it be gone, Make haste, make haste, time quickly  
*dolce.*

flies, A wear-y march be-fore us lies, It weighs up-on thee, it

weighs up-on thee like a stone, The book is but a check to

thee, Then fling it off, and fol-low me. D

Make haste, make haste, be - low - ed  
*Meno mosso.*  
 maid, . . . . throw it away, bid it be gone, weighing upon thee like a  
*Meno mosso.*  
 stone, the book is but a check to thee, throw it a-way, and fol - low  
 me. . . . Gripping the  
 Ped. *ppp* *dim.*

BARITONE SOLO.  
*mezza voce.*

*Allegro.*

The musical score consists of two main sections. The first section, labeled 'Allegro.', features five staves: a soprano solo (C-clef), a soprano part of a chorus (C-clef), an alto part (C-clef), a tenor part (C-clef), and a bass part (C-clef). The lyrics 'book, with-out a pause' are repeated by each part. The second section begins with a dynamic 'mf' and a tempo marking 'ff'. The soprano solo continues with 'He grips the book; with-out a pause'. The bass part then enters with the same phrase. The section concludes with a dynamic 'mf' and a tempo marking 'a tempo.' The lyrics 'steps he on - ward draws.' are then sung. The score continues with two more sections, each starting with a dynamic 'mf' and a tempo marking 'a tempo.'. The lyrics 'Ten miles her steps he on-ward' and 'Ten miles her steps he onward draws.' are repeated. The final section ends with a dynamic 'f' and a tempo marking 'ff'.

book, with-out a pause

CHORUS. SOPRANO. *mf*

ALTO. *mf*

TENOR. *mf*

BASS. *mf*

He grips the book; with-out a pause

*Allegro.*

*poco ritenuto.*

*pesante.*

*a tempo.*

steps he on - ward draws.

*mf*

Ten miles her steps he on-ward

*mf*

Ten miles her steps he onward draws.

*poco ritenuto.*

*a tempo.*

*ff*

*f*

*Andante con moto.*

draws.

Ten miles her steps he on - ward draws.

Ten miles her steps he on - ward draws.

*Andante con moto.*
*mezza voce.*

O'er bould - ers rough he takes his way, The wolf's pro-longed and dis - mal

Ped.

\*

Ped.

bay From rock - y clefts is heard, is heard to sound, And out of cav - erns un-der ground The

O'er boulders rough he takes his way,

O'er boulders rough he takes his way,

O'er boul - ders rough he

O'er boul - ders rough he

dim. pp pp

screech-owl, hark, the screech-owl cries, And com - ing e - vil pro - phe-sies,

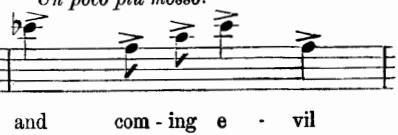
The

The

takes his way, The

takes his way, The

pp fp 6 6 cres. 6

A *Un poco più mosso.*

and com - ing e - vil

wolf's prolonged and dismal bay

*Un poco più mosso.*

pro - phesies, and com - ing e - vil

From rock - y clefts is heard to sound, And

From rock - y clefts is heard to sound, And

From rock - y clefts is heard to sound, And

From rock - y clefts is heard to sound, And

pro - phesies.

*ff*

out of . . . cav - erns un - der ground,  
 out of . . . cav - erns un - der ground,  
 out of . . . cav - erns un - der ground,  
 out of . . . cav - erns un - der ground,

No. 9. SOLO AND CHORUS.—“OUT OF CAVERNS UNDER GROUND.”

*Allegro con fuoco.*

*ff*

and out of cav - erns un - der ground the  
 and out of cav - erns un - der ground the  
 and out of cav - erns un - der ground the  
 and out of cav - erns un - der ground the

*Sva Allegro con fuoco.*

screech - owl, hark, the screech - owl cries, And com-ing  
 screech - owl, hark, the screech - owl cries, And com-ing  
 screech - owl, hark, the screech - owl cries, And com-ing  
 screech - owl, hark, the screech - owl cries, And com-ing  
*8va*

*f*

And

e - - - vil, and com - ing e - - vil pro - - - phe -  
 e - - - vil, and com - ing e - - vil pro - - - phe -  
 e - - - vil, and com - ing e - - vil pro - - - phe -  
*8va* e - - - vil, and com - ing e - - vil pro - - - phe -

on he went, with rap-id gait,  
 - sies. And on he went, with  
 - sies. And on he went, with  
 - sies. And on he went, with  
 - sies. And on he went, with

*f.* *ff.* *ff.*

And she be - hind, she might not wait,  
 rap - id gait, And  
 rap - id gait, And  
 rap - id gait, And  
 rap - id gait, And

*p.* *ff.*

*f*

And o - ver flint - y  
she be - hind, she might not wait. And  
she be - hind, she might not wait. And  
she be - hind, she might not wait. And  
she be - hind, she might not wait. And

stones they sped, Through thorn - y . . . brakes, and des - erts dead ;  
o - ver flint - y stones they sped, Through thorn - y brakes, and  
o - ver flint - y stones they sped, Through thorn - y . . . brakes, and  
o - ver flint - y stones they sped, Through thorn - y brakes, and

des - erts dead ;

*8va*

*f*

*ff*

A

*mf*

And where - so - e'er her foot - step fell, With

A

*dim.*

*pp*

*fp.*

blood the track was marked as well, with blood the

track was marked, with blood was marked . . . as

well.

And whereso - e'er her foot - step fell, With blood the

And whereso - e'er her foot - step fell, With blood the

And whereso - e'er her foot - step fell, With blood the

And whereso - e'er her foot - step fell, With blood the



track was marked as well, with blood . . . the

track was marked as well, with blood . . . the

track was marked as well, with blood . . . the

track was marked as well, with blood . . . the

cres. p

And

track was marked, was marked as

B. > > >

on he went, with rapid gait, And she be - hind, she might not wait ; Through

well.

well.

well.

B. pp > > > cresc. >

thorn - y brakes, and des-erts dead ; And where - so e'er her footstep fell, With

blood, with blood . . . the track was marked as

And

And

And

And

Sva.....

well.

on he went, with rap - id gait, And she be - hind, she might not wait; Through

on he went, with rap - id gait, And she be - hind, she might not wait; Through

on he went, with rap - id gait, And she be - hind, she might not wait; Through

on he went, with rap - id gait, And she be - hind, she might not wait; Through

thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ; And where - so - e'er her foot-step fell, With

thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ; And where - so - e'er her foot-step fell, With

thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ; And where - so - e'er her foot-step fell, With

thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ; And where - so - e'er her foot-step fell, With

And on he went, with  
 blood the track was marked as well.  
 blood the track was marked as well.  
 blood the track was marked as well.  
 blood the track was marked as well.

*Sva*

*f* *C* *ff* *rinforzando*

she be - hind, she might not wait.  
 And she be - hind, she  
 And she be - hind, she

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top three staves are soprano voices, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is a basso continuo part, indicated by a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are repeated three times across the staves: "might not wait, and she be - hind, . . . and she be - hind, she". The music features various note values, rests, and dynamic markings like accents and slurs. The basso continuo part at the bottom includes a bassoon line with sixteenth-note patterns and a harpsichord line with sustained notes and grace notes.

*mf* D

And o - ver flint - y stones they sped, and o - ver flint - y  
might not wait.  
might not wait.  
might not wait.  
might not wait.

D

*f.p*

*dim.*

stones they sped, Thro'thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead,  
And o - ver  
And o - ver flint - y  
And o - ver  
And o - ver flint - y

*pp*

>

flint - y stones they sped, through  
 stones they sped, through thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead, through  
 flint - y stones they sped, through  
 stones they sped, through thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead, through

*Poco meno.*

f And where - so - e'er her foot - step fell, With  
 thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ;  
 thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ;  
 thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ;  
 thorn - y brakes, and des - erts dead ;

*Poco meno.*

blood the track was marked as well.

And where - so - e'er her  
*morendo.*

foot - step fell, With blood the track was marked as  
foot - step fell, With blood the track was marked as  
foot - step fell, With blood the track was marked as  
foot - step fell, With blood the track was marked as

well. . . . .

well. . . . .

*well, with blood the track was marked as well.*

*well, with blood the track was marked as well.*

*ppp*

*pp*

Dvořák—“The Spectre’s Bride.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.

## No. 10.

## DUET.—“FAIR IS THE NIGHT.”

SOPRANO.

*Allegro moderato.*TENOR. *mezza voce.*

Fair is the night, and spir - its love, At such an  
*Allegro moderato.*

*pp**pp*

hour, on earth . . . to rove; And ere . . . thou

*fz**pp**pp*

know'st, may pass . . . by thee; Yet fear not, since thou

art with me,

yet fear not,

A ritard.

I do not fear, when I have thee; The  
since thou art with me. ritard.

Ped. A Poco più mosso.

hand of God is o - ver me. De-nay me

Poco più mosso.

mf dim. pp

not, but answer give, de - ny me not, but answer

poco ritard.

give, De - scribe thy home, where we shall live, The

poco ritard. tr. ~~~~

f p

*Poco tranquillo quasi tempo lmo.*

view that from the house one sees; And say if near the

*Poco tranquillo quasi tempo lmo.**pp**Ped.**stringendo.*

church it is. Do not de - ny, but an - swer give; answer me,

*stringendo.**B più mosso.*

answer me, answer me.

Thou ask - est much, but let it be, The

*mp**più mosso.*

whole this ve - ry day thou'l see, Make haste, make haste, time quick - ly flies, make

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

haste, make haste, time quickly flies, A wear - y march before us lies, make haste, make haste, time

*p a tempo. espress. mf f mf*

quick - ly flies, A wear - y march be - fore us lies. . .

*dim. p*

*mf rit.*

But say, be - lov - ed, what

*p rit. f*

*Quasi Andante.*

'Tis but the chap - let which I wear. . .

*a tempo.*

hangs a-round thee there?

*ff Quasi Andante. p a tempo.*

3

C TENOR.

The chap - let? How it fright - ens me! How like a

snake it cir - cles thee! Throw it a-way, we are at speed,

throw it a-way, we are at speed, Thy breath - ing, sure, it

must im - pede, Then pluck it off, we are at speed. throw it a -

3

way, we are at speed, throw it a-way, we are at speed, How does this

dim.

3

3

3

3

p

*Poco tranquillo.*

chap - let fright - en me ! How like a snake it cir - cles

*Poco tranquillo.*

pp dolce.

p

stringendo.

f

thee ! Thy breath - ing, sure, it must, it must . . . im -

stringendo.

8va.....

fz

p

f

rit.

- - pede, thy breathing, sure, it must, it must im - pede, Then

8va

pp rit.

*a tempo.*

pluck it off, we are at speed,  
*a tempo.*

*sff* *f* *pp* *p*

D  
*Poco meno mosso.*

Make haste, make haste, time quick - ly flies, . . . on-ly make haste, time quickly  
*Poco meno mosso.*

flies, a wear-y march be-fore us lies. . . .

*Ped.*

*SOLO. BARITONE.* *Un poco più mosso quasi Allegro.*

Tearing it off, he rushes on, Nor stops till

*CHORUS. SOPRANO.*

*ALTO.*

*TENOR.*

*BASS.* Tearing it off, he rushes on,

*Un poco più mosso quasi Allegro.*

*pp* *mp*

twen - ty miles are done.

Nor stops till twen - ty miles are

Nor stops till twen - ty miles are done.

The

done.

Nor stops till twen - ty miles are done.

Nor stops till twen - ty miles are done.

Attacca.

No. 11. SOLO AND CHORUS.—“THE PATHWAY NOW LESS RUGGED GROWS.”

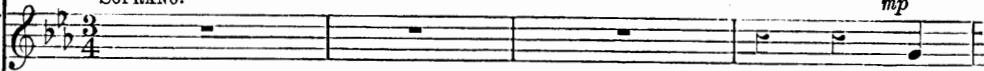
*Andante con moto.*

BARITONE SOLO.



path-way now less rugged grows, Thro' marsh-y land and swamp it goes,  
SOPRANO.

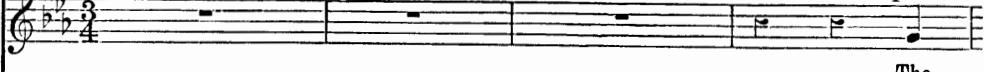
*mp*



The

ALTO.

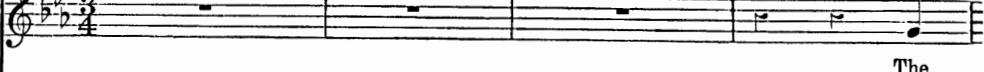
*mp*



The

TENOR.

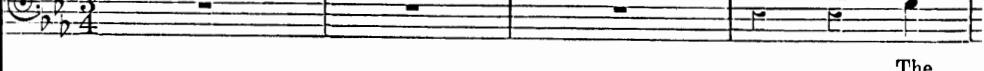
*mp*



The

BASS.

*mp*



The

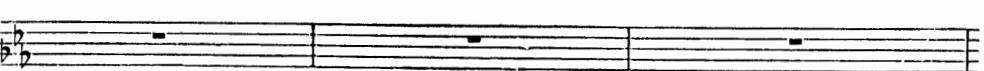
*Andante con moto.*

*pp*

*fp*



The



*cres.*

path-way now less rug-ged grows, Through marsh-y . . . land it goes, through  
*cres.*

path-way now less rug-ged grows, the path-way now less rug-ged grows, Through  
*cres.*

path-way now less rug-ged grows, Through marsh-y  
*cres.*

path-way now less rug-ged grows, Through marsh-y

*poco a poco*

*cres.*





Corpse-candles there, in dou - ble row, With wan and fitful lus - tre glow, Two

marshy land and swamp it goes,

marshy land and swamp it goes,

land and swamp it goes,

land and swamp it goes,  
*Quasi tempo di marcia.*

rows, with nine in each, are seen, As they a fun'-ral train had been,

*mp*

Corpe -

*pp*

- can-dles there, in dou - ble row, with wan and fit - ful lus - tre glow, Two

*mf*

From

rows, with nine in each, are seen, As they a fun -'ral -train had been,

wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re

- sounds a dirge of croak - ing frogs.

pp

From

pp

From

pp

From

pp

wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re -

wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re -

wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re -

wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re -

wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re -

Corpse -

- sounds a dirge of croak - ing frogs.

- sounds a dirge of croak - ing frogs.

- sounds a dirge of croak - ing frogs.

- sounds a dirge of croak - ing frogs.

pp

can-dles there, in dou - ble row, With wan and fit - ful lus - tre glow, Two

rows, with nine in each,      are seen,      As they a fun'-ral-train      had been.      And

on he went, with rap - id gait, She reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, and

*cres.*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

on he went, with rap - id gait, she reeled a - long, yet fain would

Corpse Corpse Corpse Corpse

*dim.*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

wait.

A

- can - dles there, in dou - - ble row, With wan and fit - ful  
 - can - dles there, in dou - - ble row, With wan and fit - ful  
 - can - dles there, in dou - - ble row, With wan and fit - ful  
 - can - dles there, in dou - - ble row, With wan and fit - ful

A ^  
 ff >>> fz

lus - tre glow, Two rows, with nine in each, . . . are seen,  
 lus - tre glow, Two rows, with nine in each, are seen,  
 lus - tre glow, Two rows, with nine in each, . . . are seen,  
 lus - tre glow, Two rows, with nine in each, . . . are seen,

fz

As they a fun - 'ral-train had been, From wa - ter-o - ver -

As they a fun - 'ral-train had been, From wa - ter-o - ver -

As they a fun - 'ral-train had been, From wa - ter -

As they a fun - 'ral-train had been, From wa - ter -

*8va*..... *8va*.....

*fz*

- la - den bogs Resounds a dirge of croak - - ing

- la - den bogs Resounds a dirge of croak - - ing

- o - - - ver - la - den bogs. Resounds. re-sounds a dirge of croak - ing

- o - - - ver - la - den bogs. Resounds, re-sounds a dirge of croak - ing

frogs. And on he went, with  
 frogs. And on he went, with  
 frogs. And on he went, with  
 frogs. And on he went, with

*ff.* *ff.* *ff.* *ff.*

And on he went, with rap - id gait, She  
 rap - id gait,  
 rap - id gait,  
 rap - id gait,

<sup>8va</sup>

*fz.* *fz.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

reeled a - long, yet fain would wait. . . . .

And on he went, with rap - id gait, She  
And on he went with rap - id gait, She  
And on he went with rap - id gait, She  
pp  
And on he went, with rap - id gait, She

reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, she reeled a - long, yet fain would

reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, she reeled a - long, yet fain would

reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, she reeled a - long, yet fain would  
pp  
reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, she reeled a - long, yet fain would

B

Her ten - der feet were  
wait. . . Her ten - der  
wait. . . Her ten - der  
wait. . . Her ten - der  
wait. . . Her ten - der feet were tired and sore, Her

B

tired and sore, Her mouth be - trayed the pain she  
feet were tired and  
feet were tired and  
feet were tired and  
mouth be-trayed the pain she bore, Her ten - der feet were tired and sore, Her

bore. Ah, whith - er bound, thou pal - lid

sore, Her mouth be -

sore, Her mouth be -

sore, Her mouth be -

mouth be - trayed the pain she bore, Ah, whith - er bound, thou pal - lid bride? With

p  
bride? With blood . . . . from

- trayed : . . . . the pain, be -

- trayed the pain, be -

- trayed . . . . the pain, be -

blood from thee the ferns are dyed, ah, whith - er bound, thou pal - lid bride? With

thee                      the        ferns, . . .        the        ferns                      are  
 - trayed                      the        pain                      she        bore.                      Ah,  
 - trayed                      the        pain                      she        bore.                      Ah,  
 - trayed                      the        pain                      she        bore.                      Ah,  
 blood from thee the ferns are dyed, ah, whither bound, thou pal-lid bride? with blood from thee the ferns are dyed...

dyed,  
 ah,  
 whith - er bound, thou pal - lid bride ? With  
 whith - er bound, thou pal - lid bride ? With  
 whith - er bound, thou pal - lid bride ? With  
 . . .  
 ah,  
 pp  
 Ped.  
 Ped.  
 Ped.  
 Ped.  
 Ped.

whith - er bound, thou pal lid bride ? with  
 blood from thee . . . the ferns are dyed, . . . with  
 blood from thee the ferns are dyed, with  
 blood from thee the ferns are dyed, with  
 whith - er bound, thou pal - lid bride ? with

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

blood . . . from thee the ferns . . . are  
 blood from thee the ferns are

Ped. Ped. Ped.

C

dyed. . . Corpse

dyed.

dyed.

dyed.

candles there, in dou ble row, With wan and fit ful lus tre glow, Two

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

rows, with nine in each, are seen, As they a fun'-ral-train had been, From  
mp  
 Corpse -  
 Corpse -  
 Corpse -  
 Corpse -  
 Corpse -  
 Corpse -  
 Ped. Ped. Ped.  
  
 wa - ter - o - - - ver - la - den bogs,  
mf  
 - can-dles there, in dou - ble row, With wan and fit - ful lus - tre glow, Two  
 - can-dles there, in dou - ble row, With wan and fit - ful lus - tre glow, Two  
 - can - - dles there, in dou - ble row, With  
 - can - - dles there, in dou - ble row, With  
mf  
 Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Sounds out . . . a dirge of croak - ing frogs, And  
rows, with nine in each, are seen, As they a fun'-ral-train had been, From  
rows, with nine in each, are seen, As they a fun'-ral-train had been, From  
wan and fit - ful lus - - tre glow, Two  
wan and fit - ful lus - - tre glow, Two

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

*f*.  
on he went, with rap - id gait, She reeled a- long, yet faint would wait, And  
wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re - - -  
wa - - ter - - o - ver - la - den bogs Re - - -  
rows, with nine in each, are seen, As  
rows, with nine in each, are seen, As

*cres.* *f*

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

on he went, with rap - id gait, She reeled a-long, yet fain, yet fain would  
 sounds a dirge of croak - - - - - ing  
 sounds a dirge of croak - - - - - ing  
 they a fun - - - - - 'ral train . . . had  
 they a fun - - - - - 'ral train had

*dim.* *pp*

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

wait. . . .

frogs. And on he went, with rap - id gait, She reeled a-long, yet fain would  
 frogs. And on he went, with rap - id gait, She reeled a-long, yet fain would  
 been. And  
*Sva* . . . . . And

*pp*

*pp* *dim.* *pp*

*Ped.*

wait.

wait.

on he went, with rap - id gait, She reeled a-long, yet fain would

on he went, with rap - id gait, She reeled a-long, yet fain would

*pp*

she reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, yet

she reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, yet

*pp*

wait, she reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, yet

wait, she reeled a - long, yet fain would wait, yet

*pp*

117

fain would wait.

fain would wait.

fain would wait.

fain would wait.

*p*

*fz*

*p*

*pp*

*pp*

*Ped.*

No. 12. DUET.—“NOW, WHEN THE NIGHT SO FAIR DOTH SHOW.”

*Un poco meno mosso.*

The musical score consists of four systems of music for two voices (Tenor and Bass) and piano.

**System 1:** Tenor part starts with a melodic line over a harmonic bass. The vocal line begins with "Now, when the night so". The piano accompaniment features sustained chords. Dynamics: *pp*, *pp*.

**System 2:** Continuation of the duet. The Tenor sings "fair . . . doth show," and the Bass joins with "Un - to the grave the liv - ing". The piano provides harmonic support. Dynamics: *Ped. sempre.*, *con Ped.*, *Ped.*, *Ped.*

**System 3:** Continuation of the duet. The Tenor sings "go, And ere thou know'st, may pass by thee." The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings *fz*, *Ped.*, *Ped.*, *Ped.*, *fz*.

**System 4:** Continuation of the duet. The Tenor sings "Yet fear thou not, . . . for thou hast me, yet fear thou". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings *p*, *cres.*, *fz*, *f*, *p*, *pp*.

not, . . . for thou hast me, yet fear thou not, for  
 Ped.  
 A pp SOPRANO.  
 I do not fear, when  
 thou hast me. . . .

I . . . have thee, The will . . . of God is o - ver  
 Ped.  
 pp

me. Now for a time for - bear, . . . for -  
 Ped.  
 Ped.

Ped.  
 Ped.  
 Ped.

- bear thy quest, One mo - ment on - ly let me rest.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

See how I reel . . . for ve - ry pain, My strength no

dim. pp Ped. Ped.

long - - er I re - - tain, my strength no

*morendo.*

*f tr.* *p* *pp* *f p* *dim.*

long - er I re - - tain. . .

*pp* *ppp*

B *Poco più mosso, quasi Allegretto.*

Nay, come, my love, the end is near,

The goal we

B *Poco più mosso, quasi Allegretto.**fz* = *p**f*  
*fz*

seek will soon appear,

There wait us guests and mirth and joy,

*poco a poco accelerando.*And like a dart the moments fly,  
*poco a poco accelerando.*

nay, come, my love, nay, come, my love, . . .

*ritard.**Tempo 1mo.*Now, when the night so fair doth shew, *Un - to the*  
*ritard.* *Tempo 1mo.*

grave the liv - ing go, And ere thou know'st, may

pass by thee. Yet fear thou

I do not fear when I . . . have

not, for thou . . . hast me,

thee, The will of God is

Nay, but, my love, the end is near,

Dvorák—“The Spectre's Bride.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

mf

o - ver me... Now for a time for - bear thy quest,

Soon will the goal we seek ap - pear,

One mo - ment on - ly.. let me rest, Be - hold me. reel for ver - y

Nay, but, my love, the end is near, The goal we seek will soon ap -

pain, for ver - y.. pain, . . . My strength no lon - ger I re -

- pear, Nay, but, my love, . . . my love, nay, come, my

Sva

dim. D Più mosso.

fp dim. D Più mosso.

love. . . . But say, what

ff p pp pp

Sva basso.....

mp

A cross my

is it, maid-en fair,

That thou around thy neck dost bear?

pp

moth - - er bade me wear.

Ha, ha, ac - cursed or-na-ment, Beneath its

cres.

mf

weight I see thee bent, Its ed - ges wound both thee and me. With -

fz

f

ff

ff

ff

ff

- out it, swift - er we could be, . . without it, swift - er we could be.

fff

## E BARITONE SOLO.

Hurl - - ing it far, he hur - ried on,

E f<sub>z</sub> f<sub>z</sub>

Till thir - ty miles the two had gone.

SOPRANO.

Till thir - ty miles the two had gone.

ALTO.

Till thir - ty miles the two had gone.

TENOR.

Till thir - ty miles the two had gone.

BASS.

Till thir - ty miles the two had gone.

*8va.....*

*ff* — *dim.*

*p* *dim.*

*pp*

There should be a short pause after this movement.

No. 13.

## SOLO AND CHORUS.—“THERE STOOD A PILE.”

*Allegro.*

BARITONE SOLO.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first staff is for the Baritone Solo, starting with a dynamic of *c*. The second, third, and fourth staves are for the Chorus, each starting with a dynamic of *c*. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The Baritone Solo part has a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The Chorus parts provide harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

*Allegro.**pp*

tower be-side,

SOPRANO.

There stood a pile, with tower be-side,

ALTO.

There stood a pile, with tower be-side,

TENOR.

There stood a pile, with tower be-side,

BASS.

There stood a pile, with tower be-side,

The musical score consists of four staves. The first staff is for the Soprano, starting with a dynamic of *pp*. The second, third, and fourth staves are for the Alto, Tenor, and Bass respectively, each starting with a dynamic of *pp*. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The Chorus parts sing the same melody in unison, providing harmonic support to the Baritone Solo. The bass part includes a dynamic marking of *8va bassa*.

bell might be des-cried,  
Where - in a bell might  
Where - in a bell might  
Where - in a bell might  
Where - in a bell might

*8va basso*

With loft - y win - - dows,  
be des-cried,  
be des-cried,  
be des-cried,  
be des-cried,

*f*

*poco a poco cres.*

am - - ple door,

With loft - - y

Toward

win - - dows, am - - ple door,

win - - dows, am - - ple door,

win - - dows, am - - ple door,

win - - dows, am - - ple door,

heaven it up - - ward seemed to

A

soar,

Toward heaven it up - - ward seemed to soar,

Toward heaven it up - - ward seemed to soar,

Toward heaven it up - - ward seemed to soar,

Toward heaven it up - - ward seemed to soar,

A

*ff*

*ff* *ff* *pp*

tower be - side,  
Where-in a bell might

There stood a pile, with tower be - side,

be des-cried,  
With loft - y win - dows,

Where-in a bell might be des-cried,

Where-in a bell might be des-cried,

am - ple door, Toward heaven it up-ward, toward  
*pp* With loft-y win-dows, am - ple door, Toward heaven it up-ward,  
*pp* With loft-y win-dows, am - ple door, Toward heaven it up-ward,  
*pp* Toward heaven it up-ward,  
*ppp* Toward heaven it up-ward,  
*ppp* Toward heaven it up-ward,  
*Ped.* \*

heaven it up - ward seemed to soar, toward heaven it up - ward seemed to  
 toward heaven it up - ward seemed to soar, toward heaven it up - ward  
 toward heaven it up - ward seemed to soar, toward heaven it up - ward  
 toward heaven it up - ward seemed to soar, toward heaven it up - ward  
 toward heaven it up - ward seemed to soar, toward heaven it up - ward  
*Ped.* \*

soar.

seemed to soar.

seemed to soar.

seemed to soar.

*pp*

No. 14. RECIT. AND CHORUS.—“SEE, NOW, MY SWEETHEART.”

*Moderato.*

TENOR. RECIT.

*Moderato.* See, now, my sweet-heart, here at last

*Soprano. Allegro.*

Where is the house? A

At home are we, our jour-ney past.

*Allegro.*

church I be-hold, The church-yard set with cross - es there!

*Moderato.*

*REGIT.*

No church is this, but my eas - tle old, my

*Moderato.*

cas - tle old. No church - yard, but my gar - den  
 fair. I pray thee, maid-en, hap - py be, And o'er the wall come leap with  
 Sva.  
 m<sup>f</sup>  
 dim.  
 A O let me go, I would re - turn. Thine eyes with  
 ame.  
 p pp  
 accelerando. Allegro.  
 look ter - ri - fic burn, All hot and taint-ed is thy breath, Thy  
 accelerando. Allegro.  
 cres.

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

heart is hard, and cold as death.

*ff rit.*

*a tempo. ff*

*Allegro non tanto.*

*mezza voce.*

Fear not, my dear one, have no dread, Rich - ly my house with - in is spread,

*Allegro non tanto.*

Bloodless the flesh that there is found, To-day shall blood, shall blood for once a-bound,

*mp*

*rit.*

Blood - less the flesh that there is . . . found, To - day shall blood for once a -

*f rit.*

B

*a tempo.*

bound.

*a tempo.*

*ff*

Quasi Recit.

What art thou bear - ing,

*pp*

Quasi Recit.

*a tempo.*

Garments, a-gainst my wed - ding - day,

sweet-heart, say ?

Two are enough, thou

*p a tempo.*

*pp*

*fp*

maid - en fair, The rest but need - less tri - fles are.

*pp*

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

He took the gar-ments which she gave, And, laugh - ing, threw them on a

ALTO.

He took the gar-ments which she gave, And, laugh - ing, threw them on a

TENOR.

He took the gar-ments which she gave, And, laugh - ing, threw them on a

BASS.

He took the gar-ments which she gave, And, laugh - ing, threw them on a

Fear not that aught will in - jure .. thee, But light - ly leap the wall with

grave.

grave.

grave.

grave.

p  
me.

*C Poco meno mosso.*

Thou hast be-fore me ev - er gone, By risk - y paths I followed on, Still

*C Poco meno mosso.*

thine it is the first to be, Thou make the leap, I'll

fol - low thee, thou make the leap, I'll fol - low thee, Still

*Tempo 1mo.*

thine it is the first to be, Make thou the leap, I'll

*Tempo 1mo.*

fol - low thee, make thou the leap, I'll fol - low thee. . .

*8va**8va**dim.**f**8va bassa*

## No. 15.

## SOLO AND CHORUS.—“HE LEAPED THE WALL.”

*Allegro, quasi l'istesso tempo.*

Soprano.

He leapt the

Alto.

He leapt,

Tenor.

He leapt,

Bass.

He leapt the wall, with sud - den power, He leapt the

*Allegro, quasi l'istesso tempo.*

*f*

*fz*

*ff*

BARITONE SOLO. *mf*

He leapt the wall, with sudden

wall, with sud - den power, Five fa - thom full, or some-what more.

wall, with sud - den power, Five fa - thom full, or some-what more.

wall, with sud - den power, Five fa - thom full, or some-what more.

wall, with sud - den power, Five fa - thom full, or some-what more. . . .

power. . .

Five fathom full, or somewhat

*mp*      *pp dim.*      *pp*

more. . .

The maid - en then, in

*p dim.*      *pp*

*f*      *> 3*

*poco rit.*

dead - ly fright, Be - took her-self to head-long flight, be-took her - self to head - long

*> 3*

*ff*

*poco rit.*

*pp*

A

flight. . . CHORUS.

ALTO. *Allegro con fuoco.*

The maid - en then, in dead - ly fright, Be .

*Allegro con fuoco.*

A

- took her - self to head - long flight, the maid - en then, in  
TENOR. *mp*

The maid - en then, in

*cres.*

*mp*

*marcato.*

dead - ly fright, Be - took her - self . . . to head - - - long

SOPRANO. *mf*

The

dead - ly fright, Be - took her - self . . . to head - - - long

dead - ly fright, Be - took her - self to head - - - long

*mf*

maid-en then, in dead - ly fright, Be - took her - self to

*mf*

flight, the maid-en then, in dead - - - ly fright, be -

*mf*

flight, the maid - en then, in dead - ly fright, be - took her -

*cres.*

head - - - long flight, be - took her - self to headlong flight, be -

- took her - self to head - long flight, be - took her - self to

- self to .. head - long flight, head - long flight, be - took her -

BASS.

The maid - en then, in dead - ly fright, Be -



God be with thee, thou hapless

- took . . . her - self to head - long flight.

head - long, to head - long flight.

self to head - long, to head - long flight.

- took her - self to head - long, head - long flight.

*fp*

maid, . . . And in thy dan-ger send thee aid, . . . Be -

*dim.*

*pp*

hold, a ti - ny house is here, To the door with speed, where help is  
 - - - - -  
 - - - - -  
 - - - - -  
 - - - - -  
 - - - - -  
*pp* 3 3 3 3  
 near, speed to the door, where help is near.  
*p*  
 God  
*rit.*  
*f*

B *a tempo.*

God be with thee, thou  
be with thee, thou hap - less maid, God be with thee, thou  
God be with thee, thou  
God be with thee, thou

B *a tempo.*

hap - less maid, God be .. with thee, God be .. with thee, hap - less  
hap - less maid, God be with thee, God be .. with thee, hap - less  
hap - less maid, God be with thee, God be .. with thee, hap - less  
hap - less maid, God be with thee, God be .. with thee, hap - less

maid, God be with thee, thou hap - less maid, God be with  
 maid, God be with thee, thou hap - less maid, God be with  
 maid, God be with thee, thou hap - less maid, God be with  
 maid, God be with thee, thou hap - less maid, God be with  
 maid, God be with thee, thou hap - less maid, God be with

thee. . . . Be . . .  
 ff f > > > > p

- hold, a ti ny house is here, To the door with speed, where help is

- hold, a ti ny house is here, To the door with speed, where help is

To the door, to the door with speed, where help is

hold, a ti ny house is here, To the door with speed, where help is

*Poco tranquillo*

near. . . .

near. . . .

near. . . .

near. . . .

*Poco tranquillo.*

p pp pp

*C Allegro moderato.**mezza voce.*

Un - do the door, and hur-ry in, And

*poco rit.*

*Allegro moderato.*

God's protecting care be thine, Make door and bolt to - geth - er fly, Up -

- on the grace of God re - ly,

pp

Un .

Make door and bolt to -

- do the door, and hur - ry in, And God's pro-tec - ing

And God's pro-tec - ing

pp

pp

Make door and bolt to-gether fly.

- geth - - er fly, Up - on the grace of God re - ly, . . .  
care be thine. Make  
care be thine. Make

A strange a - bode ; with fee - ble ray The moon thro' cran - nies

A strange a - bode ; with feeble ray The moon thro'

up-on the grace . . . of God re - ly, . . . up-on the

door and bolt to - geth - er fly, Up - on the grace of

door and bolt to - geth - er fly, Up - on the grace of

*p* *tr*

made her way ;      A plank was laid there, worn and old,      a plank was laid there,  
 crannies made her way ;  
 grace . . . of God re - ly. . . .  
 God re - ly.  
 God re - ly.

worn and old,      There-on a corpse, all pale and cold,  
 A plank was  
 A plank was  
 A plank was  
 A plank was  
 A plank was

laid there, worn and old,  
 laid there, worn and old,  
 laid there, worn and old,  
 laid there, worn and old.

There-on, there-on a

*f*

*p* *dim.*

There - on a corpse, all pale and cold. . .

There - on a corpse, all pale and cold. . . Be -

There - on a corpse, all pale and cold. . .

corpse, all pale, all pale and cold. . .

*pp*

*pp*

*Allegro fuoco.**f*

Be - fore the

- fore the house, while moon-beams glanced,

*Allegro fuoco.**f*

house, while moon-beams glanced,

Be - fore the house, while moon-beams

*mf*

A

Be - fore the house, while moon-beams

Be - fore the house, while moon-beams

A    ghast - ly

glanced,

ghast - ly band of spec - tres danced,

glanced,

glanced,

*mf.*

band of spec - tres danced,

A    ghast - ly                  band of spec - tres

A    ghast - ly                  band of spec - tres

A    ghast - ly                  band of spec - tres

*f.*

Their voi - ces  
danced,  
Their voi - ces gave an aw - ful sound,  
danced,  
danced,

gave an aw - ful sound,

Their voi - ces gave an aw - ful  
Their voi - ces gave an aw - ful  
Their voi - ces gave an aw - ful  
Their voi - ces gave an aw - ful

The warn - ing e - echoed far a - round :  
sound,  
sound,  
sound,  
sound,

E Poco meno mosso.

e - echoed far a - round :  
e - echoed far a - round :  
e - echoed far a - round :  
e - echoed far a - round : "The bod - y must to death be brought,..

E Poco meno mosso.

pp

And woe to him who ill has wrought." .

*fz dim.*

*p pp*

*ppp*

No. 16. SOLO AND CHORUS.—“AND AT THE DOOR THERE CAME A KNOCK.”

*Allegretto.*

*Allegretto.*

BARITONE SOLO.

SOPRANO.

And at the door there came a knock,

ALTO.

And at the

TENOR.

And at the

BASS.

And at the door there

And at the

A - rise, thou dead, one loud - ly spoke,  
 door - way came a  
 door - way came a  
 came a knock, A - rise, thou dead, one  
 door - way came a

knock, Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, with -  
 knock, Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, with -  
 loud ly spoke, Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, with -  
 knock, Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, with -

- out de - lay, And draw me now the bolts a-way, and  
- out de - lay, And draw me now the bolts a-way, and  
- out de - lay, And draw me now the bolts a-way, and  
- out de - lay, And draw me now the bolts a-way, and

A *Poco meno mosso.*

*dim.*  
draw me now the bolts a-way.  
*dim.*  
draw me now the bolts a-way.  
*dim.*  
draw me now the bolts a-way.  
*dim.*  
draw me now the bolts a-way.

A *Poco meno mosso.*

*energico.*

at the door there came a knock, A - rise, thou dead, one loud - ly spoke, Wake . . . up,

*pp energico.*

wake up, wake up, without de - lay, And draw . . . me now the bolts a-way, the

bolts . . . a - way. The dead o - obeyed the voice that cried ; At

once his eyes he o - pened wide, He stretched his limbs, he raised his head, And

life thro' all his mem - bers spread. O might - y God, I call on Thee, From

Sa - tan's grasp de - liv - er me; Thou dead, O close a - gain thine eyes, God

give thee rest in Par - a - dise, God give thee rest in Par - a -

B *a tempo.*

dise; And lo, the dead man, near the door, Let

Thou dead, O close a - gain thine eyes, thou dead, O close a - gain thine eyes, God

Thou dead, O close a - gain thine eyes, thou dead, O close a - gain thine eyes, God

Thou dead, O close a - gain thine eyes, God

Thou dead, O close a - gain thine eyes, God

*8va*

B *pp* *a tempo.*

ff.

fall his eye - lids as be - fore, And

give thee rest in Par - a - dise,

give thee rest in Par - a - dise,

give thee rest in Par - a - dise,

give thee rest in Par - a - dise.

*8va*

lo, the dead man, near the door, let fall his eye - lids

*ritard.* *C a tempo.*

as . . . be - fore.

*C a tempo.*

*ritard.* *pp* *f fz*

*energico.*

And loud - er came a -

*pp energico.*

gain the knock ; A - rise, thou dead, one strong-ly spoke : Wake . . up, and heark - en,

heark - en, with - out de - lay, I bid . . thee draw the bolts a-way, the bolts . . a -

way. A - gain the dead the voice o - obeyed, And left the place where he was laid, He

then held out his fri - gid hand To reach the door, God near usstand! Set free my soul, Re -

deem - er kind, De - fence with Thee O let me find. Thou dead, be still, for -

bear to move, Our God in judg-ment shew thee love. And lo, the dead man, near the door, Lay

down where he had lain be-fore. Yet loud - er came the knock a - new, The

CHORUS.

Thou dead, be still, for - bear to move, Our  
 Thou dead, be still, for - bear to move, Our  
 Thou dead, be still, for - still, for -  
 Thou dead, be still, for -

D

Sva...  
 pp

maid - en faint with ter - ror grew, Yet loud - er came the knock a - new, The

God in judg - ment shew thee love, thou dead, be still, for - bear to move, for -

God in judg - ment shew thee love, thou dead, be still, for - bear to move, for -

bear to move, Our God in judg - ment

bear to move, Our God in judg - ment

*8va*

maid - en faint with ter - ror grew; Thou dead, do this I or - der thee,

bear . . . to move.

bear . . . to move.

shew thee . . . love.

shew thee love.

*8va*

The liv - ing thrust thou forth . . . to  
*f rit.*

*f rit.*

*pp*

*f a tempo.*

me.

*ff*

*pp*

What an-guish, what tor - ment - ing pain! He

*pp*

What an-guish, what tor - ment - ing pain! He

*pp*

What an-guish, what tor - ment - ing pain! He

*pp*

What an - guish, what tor -

*pp*

What an - guish, what tor -

wak - ens up yet once again, His gloomy eye, new source of dread, Glares on the  
 wak - ens up yet once a-gain, what . . . an  
 wak - ens up yet once a-gain, what . . . an  
 - ment - ing pain ! what . . . an  
 - ment - ing pain ! what . . . an

*poco ritard.*

maid-en, now half dead. . . .  
 - guish !  
 - guish !  
 - guish !

*poco ritard.*

*pp*

*Attacca*

No. 17.

## Solo.—“O VIRGIN-MOTHER, GRACIOUS BE.”

Adagio. pp SOPRANO SOLO.

O Vir - gin - MOTH - er, gra - cious be,

All thy com - pas - sion let me see:

O Vir - gin - MOTH - er, gra - cious be,

All thy com - pas - sion let . . . me see,

Sin - ful the prayer I made to thee,

Yet in thy love for - give thou me,

*pp*

sin - ful the prayer I made . . . to thee, . . .

*pp*

yet in thy love for - give thou me, for - give thou

*f dim.*

*Ped.*

A

me, yet in thy love for - give thou me, . . . for - give . . . thou

*p*

*pp*

me. Bring me to dawn . . . from out this night, . . . And set me free from cru - el

*p*

*pp*

might, bring me to dawn from out this night, and set me

*pp*

free from cru - el might, and set me free from cru - el might, and set me

*pp*

free, . . . o Vir - gin - Moth - - er,

B *f* *pp*

gra - - cious be, All thy com -

*f* *pp*

- pas - sion let . . . me see :

*p*

Sin - ful the prayer I made . . . to  
thee, Yet in thy love for -  
give . . . thou me, O Vir - gin -  
Moth er, gra cious be . . .  
All thy com pas sion . . . let . . .

me see, And in . . . thy

love for - give . . . thou me. Bring me to dawn from

out this night, And set me free from cru - el might, and set me

free, and set me free, . . . and set me free. O Vir - gin -

Mother, gracious be.

## No. 18.

## SOLO AND CHORUS.—“ THERE CREW A COCK ”

BARITONE SOLO.

*Allegro non tanto.**pp*

**SOPRANO.**

**ALTO.**

**TENOR.**

**BASS.**

There

*Allegro non tanto.*

*pp*

*Ped. pp*

crew a cock, of morn to tell, A sec - ond, third, and

There crew a cock, of morn to tell, A

crew . . . . a cock, of morn to tell, . . . A

fourth as well, The crow - ing still more fre - quent came,  
 sec - ond, third, and fourth as well, The crow - ing still more  
 There crew . . . a cock, of morn to  
 sec - ond, third, and fourth as well, The crow - - ing still more fre - quent  
  
 The news was ev - 'ry - where the same, the  
 fre - quent came, The news . . . was ev - 'ry - where the same, . . . the  
 tell, . . . A sec - ond, third, and fourth as well, the crow - ing still more  
 came, And ev - 'ry - where the news the same, . . .

cres.

news, the news was ev - - - 'ry - where the same,  
news, . . . the news . . . was ev - - 'ry - where the same,  
fre - quent came, And ev - 'ry - where the news the same,  
And ev - 'ry - where the news the same,

pp  
There crew a cock, of morn to tell, A  
pp  
There crew a cock, of morn to tell,  
and ev - - - 'ry - where the

sec - ond, third, and fourth as well, The crow - ing still more  
 The crow - ing still more  
 A sec - ond, third, and fourth as well, The  
 news . . . the same, . . . . . The  
 8va  
 pp  
 Ped.

fre - quent came, The news was ev - 'ry - where the same, The crow - ing still more  
 fre - quent came, The news was ev - 'ry - where the same, The crow - ing still more  
 crow - ing still more fre - - quent came,  
 crow - ing still more fre - - quent came,  
 8va.....  
 cresc.  
 f

*dim.*

fre - quent came, And ev - 'ry - where the news the same.

*dim.*

fre - quent came, And ev - 'ry - where the news the same.

*dim.*

And ev - 'ry - where the news the same.

*dim.*

And ev - 'ry - where the news the same.

*8va*

*pp*

And when the sig - - nal

*f*

first was heard,

The dead . . . fell back, and nev - er stirred,

A

*pp*

And when the sig - nal first was heard,

*pp*

And when the sig - nal first was heard,

*pp*

And when the sig - nal first was heard,

*pp*

And when the sig - nal first was heard,

A

*pp*

pp

Back fell the dead, and  
pp Back fell the dead, and  
pp Back fell the dead, and  
pp Back fell the dead, and  
Back fell the dead, and

*p*

And fled the  
nev - er stirred, . . . .  
nev - er stirred, . . . .  
nev - er stirred, . . . .  
nev - er stirred, . . . .

pp

ghast - ly spec - tre - crew, 'Twas peace - ful, morn - ing - breez -

es blew.

And fled . . . the ghast - ly spec - tre - crew, 'Twas

And fled . . . the ghast - ly spec - tre - crew, 'Twas

And fled . . . the ghast - ly spec - tre - crew, 'Twas

And fled . . . the ghast - ly spec - tre - crew, 'Twas

peace - ful, morn - ing - breez - - es blew. . . .

peace - ful, morn - ing - breez - - es blew. . . .

peace - ful, morn - ing - breez - - es blew. . . .

peace - ful, morn - ing - breez - - es blew. . . .

B

All who to mass at

Ped.

morn - ing went    Stood still in great as

- ton - - - ish - - - ment, . . .

*pp*

All who to mass at  
All who to mass at

*p*



morn - ing went . . . Stood still in great as - -  
 morn - ing went . . . Stood still in great as - -  
 morn - ing went . . . Stood still in great as - -  
 morn - ing went . . . Stood still in great as - -  
 morn - ing went . . . Stood still in great as - -

One tomb . . . there was to  
 dim.  
 ton - ish - ment.  
 pp  
 Ped.

ru - in gone, And in the dead house a  
 maid - en wan, On look - ing round, a  
 - mazed were they, On ev - 'ry grave a gar - - ment  
 lay. . .

One tomb there was to ru - in gone,  
 One tomb there was to ru - in gone,  
 One tomb there was to ru - in gone,  
 One tomb there was to ru - in gone,

And in the dead - house a maid - en wan, On  
 And in the dead - house a maid - en wan, On  
 And in the dead - house a maid - en wan, On  
 And in the dead - house a maid - en wan, On

*f*

look - - ing round, a - - mazed were they,  
 look - - ing round, a - - mazed were they,  
 look - - ing round, a - - mazed were they,  
 look - - ing round, a - - mazed were they,

*ff*

*Poco tranquillo.*

On ev -'ry grave a gar - ment lay.

On ev -'ry grave a gar - ment lay.

On ev -'ry grave a gar - ment lay.

On ev -'ry grave a gar - ment lay.

On ev -'ry grave a gar - ment lay.

*Poco tranquillo.*

D

Well was it, maid en,

D

14

14

dim. pp mp Ped. Ped.

that thy mind Turned un - to God, de -

Ped. Ped. Ped.

- fence to find, For He thy foes did harm - less

Ped. Ped.

bind. . . . .

*p*

*pp*

Hadst thou thy - self, too, no - thing done,

*pp*

Hadst thou thy - self, too, no - thing done,

*pp*

Hadst thou thy - self, too, no - thing done,

*pp*

Hadst thou thy - self, too, no - thing done,

*pp*

Hadst thou thy - self, too, no - thing done,

*pp*

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ill with thy soul it then had gone,  
 Ill with thy soul it then had gone,  
 Ill with thy soul it then had gone,  
 Ill with thy soul it then had gone,

Ill with thy soul it then had gone,  
 Ill with thy soul it then had gone,  
 Ill with thy soul it then had gone,  
 Ill with thy soul it then had gone,

Thy bod - - y, as the gar - ments  
 Thy bod - - y, as the gar - ments  
 Thy bod - - y, as the gar - ments  
 Thy bod - - y, as the gar - ments

E

were, Man - gled had been, and scat - tered there. . .

were, Man - gled had been, and scat - tered there. . .

were, Man - gled had been, and scat - tered there. . .

were, Man - gled had been, and scat - tered there. . .

E.

*p dim.* *pp*

*pp*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

A musical score for piano, consisting of six staves of music. The music is in common time and major key signature. The first two staves show rapid sixteenth-note patterns in the treble and bass clefs. The third staff begins with a dynamic of *p*, followed by *pp*. The fourth staff features a dynamic of *pp ritard.* The fifth staff includes dynamics of *ppp a tempo.* and *Ped.* The sixth staff concludes with a dynamic of *ppp*.

# CONTENTS.

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	PAGE
<b>INTRODUCTION</b>	1
<b>1. CHORUS</b> ...	5
<b>2. SOLO</b> ... <i>Soprano</i> ...	17
<b>3. SOLI AND CHORUS</b> <i>Baritone and Tenor</i>	The picture on a sudden moves ...      28
<b>4. DUET</b> ... <i>Soprano and Tenor</i>	Ah, dearest child, how is't with thee? ...      38
<b>5. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	Nature was clad in gloom ...      46
<b>6. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	And on he went, with rapid gait ...      49
<b>7. DUET</b> ... <i>Soprano and Tenor</i>	Fair is the night ...      62
<b>8. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	He grips the book ...      69
<b>9. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	Out of caverns under ground ...      73
<b>10. DUET</b> ... <i>Soprano and Tenor</i>	Fair is the night ...      89
<b>11. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	The pathway now less rugged grows ...      97
<b>12. DUET</b> ... <i>Soprano and Tenor</i>	Now, when the night so fair doth show ...      118
<b>13. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	There stood a pile ...      126
<b>14. RECIT. (<i>Tenor</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	See, now, my sweetheart ...      133
<b>15. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	He leapt the wall ...      140
<b>16. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	And at the door there came a knock ...      159
<b>17. SOLO</b> ... <i>Soprano</i> ...	O Virgin-Mother, gracious be ...      170
<b>18. SOLO (<i>Baritone</i>) AND CHORUS</b> ...	There crew a cock ...      175