

# FAIRYLAND

*An Opera in Three Acts*

THE BOOK BY  
BRIAN HOOKER

THE MUSIC BY  
HORATIO PARKER

G. SCHIRMER

New York : 3 East 43d St. - London, W. : 18, Berners St.  
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## ARGUMENT

Rosamund, a novice, from the abbey balcony beholds the young king Auburn riding across the valley, and falls a-longing for life and for him. But he, scorning the kingdom that has been too easily his own, would fain go a pilgrimage. He leaves his crown, not to Corvain his brother, but to the Abbess Myriel. Corvain therefore steals upon Auburn while he prays before the shrine, strikes him down, and leaves him for dead. But Auburn, reviving, finds himself among Fairies, and within the shrine not Our Lady but his own lady Rosamund; and they two are crowned King and Queen in a vision of Fairyland.

Auburn being gone, Corvain by force seizes upon the kingdom, which Myriel claims also; so each takes tribute from the People, who are grievously oppressed thereby. Rosamund, fleeing from the abbey in search of Auburn, falls into the power of Corvain. Auburn returns to claim his crown again; but none will recognize him for the King; Rosamund knows him only for her Prince of Fairyland; and he, being come back again to earth, knows her not. Myriel, pursuing Rosamund, comes upon the two together. While she and Corvain quarrel for possession of the fugitive, Auburn before all the people interferes, proclaiming himself king, and invoking the magic power of the Rose which he has brought from Fairyland. But the Rose withers before the scornful laughter of Corvain, wherein the People join; Rosamund, renouncing Corvain's protection, is led away prisoner by Myriel; and Auburn is left desolate.

Rosamund, believing steadily in her Fairy lover, is to be burned for witchcraft. Myriel strives to make her repent, persuading her how that her vision had been of Holiness, not of Love; but Rosamund will not doubt. Rosamund and Auburn, being without hope, now wholly remember each other and despise their dream; seeing yet Robin and his People as nothing more than mere peasant clods, who therefore cannot aid them. Auburn single-handed desperately attacks Corvain,

who has him seized and bound also to the stake. In that last moment, while the fagots kindle, they hear the drinking-song of the common folk in the tavern, and by that mirth know them for the People of the Hills. The Rose burns in Auburn's bosom like a star, while Rosamund sings the magic song thereof. The scene transforms again into the likeness of their vision, wherein Myriel and Corvain are overpowered by the throng of Fairies rushing in, and Auburn and Rosamund are again set free and crowned in a world that is one with Fairyland.

## THE PERSONS

AUBURN—the King; afterward Prince of Fairyland	<i>Heroic Tenor</i>
CORVAIN—brother to Auburn	<i>Bass</i>
MYRIEL—the Abbess	<i>Mezzo-Soprano</i>
ROSAMUND	<i>High Soprano</i>
ROBIN—surname GOODFELLOW	<i>Lyric Tenor</i>
CHORUS OF NUNS, MEN-AT-ARMS, and COMMON FOLK (the People of the Hills, who are also FAIRIES)	

Act I. Before the Abbey. All-Hallows' Eve (*One hour*)

Act II. The Castle of the King. Noon. (*Thirty-five minutes*)

Act III. The Village. Dawn. (*Thirty minutes*)

THE ACTION takes place Once Upon a Time, and within the interval  
of a Year and a Day.

THE TIME is roughly the Thirteenth Century; THE PLACE, a hill country in Central Europe. These, however, are not intended to locate the story with historical precision, more than in the case of any other fairy tale; but as an affair of scenery and costume and setting, the form in which it meets the eye. For the action takes place in the Valley of Shadows, also called the World: which seen in a certain light is also Fairyland. It is concretely represented as a triangular valley, some two miles on a side, having at one corner the abbey; at another, the castle of the King; and at a third, the village. And the scene is laid at each of these points in turn, the rest of the valley being in each case visible and recognized in the distance.

The visual effect of the production, therefore, is of that mediæval realm of fancy with which Maxfield Parrish, Arthur Rackham, and others have made us familiar. And the transformation by which, at the end of the First and Third Acts, the scene becomes a vision of Fairyland is presented by the sudden change from ordinary stage light to a fantastic and decorative scheme of vivid colors; and by the effect of this colored light upon the scenery and costumes.

# Fairyland

## ACT I

### The Abbey

Brian Hooker

### Overture

Horatio Parker. Op. 77

**Piano**

Allegro moderato ( $\text{d}=116$ )

*poco agitato*

mf

f

ff

dim.

f

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4

A musical score for piano, consisting of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature changes frequently, indicated by various sharps and flats. Measure 4 starts with a treble clef staff, followed by a bass clef staff, then another treble clef staff, and finally a bass clef staff. The music features complex rhythms, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and dynamic markings such as *sf* (sforzando) and *p* (piano). Measure 5 begins with a treble clef staff, followed by a bass clef staff, then another treble clef staff, and finally a bass clef staff. Measure 6 begins with a treble clef staff, followed by a bass clef staff, then another treble clef staff, and finally a bass clef staff.

Musical score for piano, page 5, featuring six staves of music. The score includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *cresc.*, *f*, *ff*, *dim. subito*, *rit.*, *p*, *espress.*, and *Meno mosso*. The score consists of two systems of music, each with two staves. The top staff of each system is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature changes frequently throughout the score, including major keys with sharps and flats, and minor keys with flats. Measure numbers 3 and 4 are indicated above the first and second systems respectively. The score is numbered 25371 at the bottom left.

6

4

*pp* Solo Violin

Andantino ( $\text{d} = 63$ )

*rit.*

*pp a tempo*

5

Musical score for two voices and piano, page 7. The score consists of six staves:

- Staff 1 (Treble): Starts with a melodic line, followed by a piano dynamic.
- Staff 2 (Treble): Continues the melodic line.
- Staff 3 (Bass): Provides harmonic support.
- Staff 4 (Treble): Melodic line, dynamic **ff**, and tempo **6 (d = 80)**.
- Staff 5 (Bass): Harmonic support.
- Staff 6 (Treble): Melodic line, dynamic **cantando**, and time signature changes.

Measure 1: Treble staff starts with a melodic line, followed by a piano dynamic.

Measure 2: Treble staff continues the melodic line.

Measure 3: Bass staff provides harmonic support.

Measure 4: Treble staff melodic line, dynamic **ff**, and tempo **6 (d = 80)**.

Measure 5: Bass staff harmonic support.

Measure 6: Treble staff melodic line, dynamic **cantando**, and time signature changes.

Measure 7: Treble staff melodic line, dynamic **ff**, and time signature changes.

Measure 8: Bass staff harmonic support.

Measure 9: Treble staff melodic line, dynamic **cresc. molto**, and time signature changes.

Measure 10: Bass staff harmonic support.

Measure 11: Treble staff melodic line, dynamic **ff poco mosso**, and time signature changes.

Measure 12: Bass staff harmonic support.

Musical score for piano, page 8, featuring five staves of music:

- Staff 1:** Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). Dynamics: **ff**, **mf**. Measure 8: Measures 1-4.
- Staff 2:** Bass clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 8: Measures 5-6.
- Staff 3:** Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). **agitato**. Measure 8: Measures 7-8.
- Staff 4:** Bass clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). **ff**. Measure 8: Measures 9-10.
- Staff 5:** Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 8: Measures 11-12.

Measure numbers 18 and 19 are indicated at the bottom of the page.

Musical score page 9, measures 1-4. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, 12/8 time, and the bottom staff is in bass clef, 12/8 time. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some measure endings indicated by vertical lines.

Musical score page 9, measures 5-8. The staves remain the same: treble clef and bass clef, both in 12/8 time. The musical style continues with complex note patterns and measure endings.

Musical score page 9, measures 9-12. The staves remain the same: treble clef and bass clef, both in 12/8 time. The musical style continues with complex note patterns and measure endings.

Musical score page 9, measures 13-16. The staves remain the same: treble clef and bass clef, both in 12/8 time. The musical style continues with complex note patterns and measure endings. The text "Curtain" appears above the staves, and "Empty stage. A triangular" is written below the bass clef staff.

valley with an Abbey on the extreme left; a wayside shrine separated from the distance by a chasm

Musical score page 9, measures 17-20. The staves remain the same: treble clef and bass clef, both in 8/8 time. The musical style changes to a more lyrical and expressive style, indicated by dynamics like *espr.*, *p*, *ob.*, *pp*, and *pp*.

## Chorus of Peasants (off stage)

SOPRANO

8 Lo stesso tempo

Soprano: In low - ly and rude land Our  
 Alto: In low - ly and rude land Our  
 Tenor: In low - ly and rude land Our  
 Bass: In low - ly and rude land Our

Lo stesso tempo (♩ = ♩ = 100) 8

folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - low of the  
 folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - low of the  
 folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - - - low  
 folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - - - low

dim.

(Enter The Old Man and The Forester)

dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A  
 dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A  
 dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A  
 dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A

*The Old Man*

O.M. I am not so swift as once I was.

F. Stir thyself, Gaffer.

The rest are home by

fair land, a good land, Whose people love her  
 fair land, a good land, Whose people love her  
 fair land, a good land, Whose people love her  
 fair land, a good land, Whose people love her

p

O.M. now. Hark to them! Art thou grown too old to

F. well.

well.

well.

well.

p

(Rosamund appears on the balcony. She looks out over the valley and listens. Passing peasants greet her)

O.M. Look there! An an-gel of  
F. sing And dance on Hallow's Eve?

O.M. light on the Tower! Kneel thou! Take her blessing.  
F. I will pray for

O.M.      F.

her. She will never dance, nor sing,      nor love.      Thy mer-cy on thy saints, O  
*più f*

*più f* By sun - - beam and  
*più f* By sun - - beam and  
*più f* By sun - - beam and  
*più f* By sun - - beam and

By sun - - beam and

O.M.      F.

Saints of the blessed Abbey, pray for me, And bring a blessing on my soul.

Lord!

shad - ow Her trea - sury shall shine With gold of the  
 shad - ow Her trea - sury shall shine With gold of the  
 shad - ow Her trea - sury shall shine With gold of the  
 shad - ow Her trea - sury shall shine With gold of the

*3* *3*

(Third Peasant enters and listens)

O.M. No need to spoil a man's prayers.

F. Ay, old ho-li-ness, We must be

mead - - ow And ru - by of the vine. So we that do pos -

mead - - ow And ru - by of the vine. So we that do pos -

mead - - ow And ru - - by vine. So we that do pos -

mead - - ow And ru - - by vine. So we that do pos -

F. ver - y care-ful of thy soul; Come home before we meet with them that have no  
 sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing A - - - ve \_\_\_\_\_  
 sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing A - - - ve \_\_\_\_\_  
 sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing A - - - ve \_\_\_\_\_  
 sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing A - - - ve \_\_\_\_\_

poco f

## Third Peasant,

15

3. P. Look at the sun! Is this an - y sea - son for prayers? We shall be  
 F. souls.

dimin.

— and Cre - - do And kneel a - round her  
 — and Cre - - do And kneel a - round her  
 — and Cre - - do And kneel a - round her  
 — and Cre - - do And kneel a - round her  
 — and Cre - - do And kneel a - round her

10

3. P. tak-en by the elves if we de - lay much longer.

F. Let us go!

shrine.  
 shrine.  
 shrine.  
 shrine.

10

p pp

*marcato*

*cresc.*

(Rosamund leans over the balcony, stretching out her arms toward the riding knight whom she sees, but

*ff*

*fff*

who is not visible to the audience)

*poco più mosso*

*fff (d=112)*

*dimin.*

*p*

*pp*

*dim.*

*pp*

## 11 Chorus of Men

TENORS *p*

Un - fail - ing for ev - er Her mys-ter-ies re - main: The blood of the

BASSES *p* Un - fail - ing for ev - er Her mys-ter-ies re - main: The blood of the

(♩ = 96)

*p* Bell of the Abbey*p*

riv - er, The bod - y of the grain, The Au - tumn of her dy - ing, Her

riv - er, The bod - y of the grain, The Au - tumn of Her dy - ing, Her

Win - ter bur - ied ly - ing, Whom Spring — shall de - liv - er And Sum - mer crown a -

Win - ter bur - ied ly - ing, Whom Spring — shall de - liv - er And Sum - mer crown a -

gain!

gain!

(Rosamund disappears within the Abbey)

Ob.

Bells  
(Tubes)

12

(Robin enters after two or three peasants. They kneel, then rise and proceed)

Tubes

Abbey Bell

poco rit.

Robin (going)

Allegretto ( $\text{♩} = 100$ )

(Corvain enters, across the bridge)

13

Rn.

So we who bear her bur - den -

Corvain

Hold you there!

*p*

poco agitato

Rn. (bowing to Corvain) 3  
C. Gramer-cy for thy 3  
Fellow! 3

Rn. fel-lowship, Good master! See how fast my honors fall: Poor  
C. accel. a tempo mf

Rn. Ro-bin is become the mate of lords, And fel-low to the brother of the  
C. p

Rn. King! Corvain  
C. Bedone,dog! Tell me, which way went the  
f agitato sfz p sfzp

Rn.

Shall a dog look what way a king should go?—

c.

King?

This section shows two staves for strings. The top staff (Rn.) has a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff (c.) provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns. The vocal line 'King?' is supported by a dynamic 'sfz' (sforzando).

**14**

Rn.

Ay! lest the King run forth to bay the

c.

poco animato ( $\text{d} = 132$ )

This section starts with a melodic line from the Rn. staff. The lyrics 'Ay! lest the King run forth to bay the' are provided. The tempo is marked 'poco animato' at  $\text{d} = 132$ . The c. staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

Rn.

Sir,

c.

moon, And be lost.

legg.

This section shows the Rn. staff continuing the melodic line. The lyrics 'Sir,' and 'moon, And be lost.' are provided. The tempo is marked 'legg.' (leggiero). The c. staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

Rn. which king?

C. My broth - er, oaf! Are there so

(seated on the edge of the gulf)

Rn.

C. The good

man - y?

dim.

and counting on his fingers)

Rn. sis - - ters here, They say we have a King in heav'n.

Rn.

The folk In the vil-lage yonder, they tell wonders too;

Rn. They say there is a king in Fair - y - land. —

Rn. Now of these three to lose one -

C. Corvain. Answer me! Saw ye the King in the

(angry)

C. for - est?

Rn. Robin Sir, I have seen Noman to-day more like a king than thee.

Meno mosso

Rn. 16 (Corvain moves angrily)

c. More like!

*leggiero scherzando*

(d) = 132  
*f strepitoso*

(Robin dodges)

What now? Come hither.

(Robin nods)

ob.

(nod) Robin

Nay, my lord, Not too much fellowship. See, there is yet A

gulf between us.

24

(Robin picks up a pebble  
and tosses it into the gulf.  
The pebble drops.)

Corvain

17 more quietly  
più mosso

c.

Harken! Went he not Clad as a

Ob.

p

c.

pil - grim, in gray weeds, with staff And san - dal?

Would ye know him

Rn.

Robin

I have known

so?

Più mosso

f

dim.

Rn.

many seek the Ho - ly Land-

Poor folk,

like

p

p

Rn. us; dry women, lone-ly men, And such-like. But a

Bass.

18 (♩ = 120)

Rn. king! Why, look ye now,

p. dim. f p. sforzando

(♩ = 132)

Rn. 'Tis a-against na-ture! If we tell that tale, Men will but say that we have

p.

(♩ = 96)

Rn. murdered him For the sake of his crown.

C. Corvain Dost thou say so, Vil-lain?

Agitato

pp pp f > > >

**Robin**

Rn.

The saints for - - bid! I on-ly say We dare not lose him.

*p tranquillo*

*p*

**Corvain**

c.

19 *agitato*

Fel-low, must I be My brother's keep-er?

*f agitato*

*solenne p*

**Robin** *commodo*

Rn.

Brother to a crown, And fel-low to a

*Allegretto (d = 120)*

*p*

(Robin makes two gestures of decapitation)

Rn.

clown- Ay, noble Sir, Or-

*f*

*f*

cl.

Bass.

20

Mosso (♩=63)

(Robin has an inspiration)

Rn.

A - ha!

See now -

*sfp pp subito*

*pp*

Rn.

This is Hal-lows'Eve, \_\_\_\_\_

No night for prince or

Rn.

pil - - grim wan - - d'ring,

For

*Tempo di Valse*

*rit.*

*a tempo*

*p*

Rn.

who - so seeks \_\_\_\_\_ the Ho - ly Land to - night \_\_\_\_\_

[21]

Rn. May chance on Fair-y-land a - thwart his way.

poco ten. pp ten. pp

Rn. (♩ = 188) Good! Say the

Ob. accel. rit. pp a tempo

Rn. gob - lins have him, or the gnomes Took him

Rn. to be their king,

poco f

22

Rn.

or he hath seen A Sing - ing Wo - man in the

*pp*

wood,

Rn.

and gone To slumber at her side for seven

years, And wake a mad - - man.

years, And wake a mad - - man.

**[23]**

Rn. There now — is a tale Folk will be - lieve! *poco rit.* *a tempo*

*poco f*

Rn. — Say I well? *2*

Rn. Say I well? *2*

*Corvain f* Thy long tongue One day will

c. crop thy long ears. E-nough! Go Rouse the village!

24 poco animato

Robin

On this night?

Ho - ly Saints!

Hal - lows' Eve? \_\_\_\_\_

Nev-er a soul stirs from his door-

poco animato

There be too many a-broad \_\_\_\_\_ who have no souls:

(Bell)

25

Rn. *ff* (Robin hears the nuns)  
 Not for twenty kings!—

This section shows two staves. The top staff is for the Recorder (Rn.) in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. It has a dynamic of *ff*. The lyrics "Not for twenty kings!—" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for Cello (C.) in bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp.

Chorus of Nuns (off stage)  
*f*  
 In sem - pi - ter - na

The Abbey Bell

This section shows two staves. The top staff is for the Recorder (Rn.) in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. It has a dynamic of *f*. The lyrics "In sem - pi - ter - na" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for Cello (C.) in bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp.

This section shows two staves. The top staff is for the Recorder (Rn.) in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. It has a dynamic of *ff*. The bottom staff is for Cello (C.) in bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp. There is a dynamic change from *ff* to *ff*.

(Robin goes)  
 Marry, here be more Seekers af-ter lost crowns!

This section shows two staves. The top staff is for the Recorder (Rn.) in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. It has a dynamic of *ff*. The lyrics "Marry, here be more Seekers af-ter lost crowns!" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for Cello (C.) in bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp.

Corvain  
 Wait, thou!  
 sae - cu - la.

This section shows two staves. The top staff is for the Recorder (Rn.) in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. It has a dynamic of *ff*. The lyrics "Corvain" and "Wait, thou!" are written above the notes. The bottom staff is for Cello (C.) in bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "sae - cu - la." are written below the notes.

dimin.  
*p*

This section shows two staves. The top staff is for the Recorder (Rn.) in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. It has a dynamic of *ff*. The lyrics "dimin." are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for Cello (C.) in bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp. The dynamic is marked *p*.

*One Voice (Soprano, in the Abbey)*

v. A - men.

Rn. Not II! It is not good to walk too near the throne. Give ye good

*efzpp* *pp legg.*

v. In sem - pi - ter - na

Rn. e'en, Brother, and keep ye safe From them who walk in

**26** (Robin goes out) *ad lib.*

v. sae-cula. A - ve Vir-go glo - ri - o - sa!

Rn. dark - ness! Corvaln (growling)

c. Chorus of Nuns (within) In - solent!

v. A - men. A - men.

**26** ( $\text{d} = 92$ )

## Chorus of Nuns

Moderato

*a tempo*

p SOPRANO I

A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -

p SOPRANO II

A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -

p ALTO I

A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -

p ALTO II

glo - ri - o -

A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -

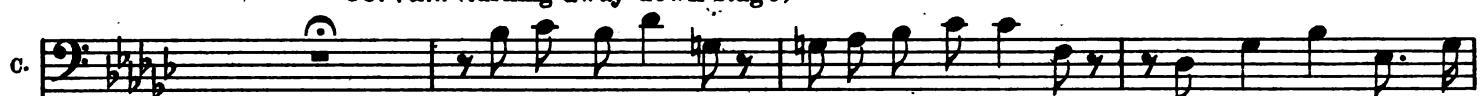
Moderato (d=80)

Organ

p a tempo

Harp (off stage)/

Corvain (turning away down stage)



sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum

sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum

sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum

sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum

mf Organ

c.

tween me and my will, Whose dreams rise like smoke a-cross my way,  
 Con - so - la - trix ho - mi - num:  
 gra - ti - o - sa Con - so - la - trix ho - mi - num:  
 gra - ti - o - sa Con - so - la - trix, con - so - la - trix  
 gra - ti - o - sa Con - so - la - trix

v. One Voice

In sem-pi-ter-na sae-cu-la,

c.

How long? I shall remember!

trix. A - men. A -

ho - mi - num. A - men.

ho - mi - num. A - men.

ho - mi - num. A - men.

mf pp

**27**

- - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae  
 A - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae  
 A - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae  
 A - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae

Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -  
 Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -  
 Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -  
 Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -

(The nuns appear at the Abbey door and are issuing forth....)

num!

num!

num!

num!

*pp* Orchestra

*dolce*

.... Myriel is at the head and Rosamund in white at the end of the procession)

[28]

*mf*

O di - lec - ta, quam pri - o - ri      Super - na - lis dig-nam tho - ri

*mf*

O di - lec - ta, quam pri - o - ri      Super - na - lis dig-nam tho - ri

*mf*

O di-lec - ta, quam pri-o-ri      Super-na-lis dig - nam tho-ri

*mf*

O di-lec - ta, quam pri-o-ri      Super-na-lis dig - nam tho-ri

*mf*

[28]

*cresc.*

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cho-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be - a - ta, quae sur -

*cresc.*

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cho-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be - a - ta, quae sur -

*cresc.*

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cha-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be-a-ta, quae sur -

*cresc.*

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cho-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be-a-ta, quae sur -

ri - det U - bi cre - a - tu - ram vi - det Su - ae car-nis, qui re - si - det

*pp*

ri - det U - bi cre - a - tu - ram vi - det Su - ae car-nis, qui re - si - det

*pp*

ri - det U - bi cre-a - tu - ram vi - det Su - ae car-nis, qui re - si - det

*pp*

ri - det U - bi cre-a - tu - ram vi - det Su - ae car-nis, qui re - si - det

(The entire Chorus of nuns has now come forth)

[29]

Con - di - tor in gre - mi - o! Re - gis  
 Con - di - tor in gre - mi - o! Re - gis  
 Con - di - tor in gre - mi - o! Nu -  
 Con - di - tor in gre - mi - o! Nu -

*f*

*f poco più animato*

*Rit.*

\*

nu - trix an - ge - lo - rum,  
 nu - trix an - ge - lo - rum,  
 - trix Re - gis an - - ge - lo - rum,  
 - trix Re - gis an - - ge - lo - rum,

*Rit.*

\*

(The nuns hang garlands upon the shrine)

*f*

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no - rum O - di - um in vi - ti - o - rum Tris-te mi-nis -

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no - rum O - di - um in vi - ti - o - rum Tris-te mi-nis -

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no - rum O - di - um in vi - ti - o - rum Tris-te mi-nis -

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no - rum O - di - um in vi - ti - o - rum Tris-te mi-nis -

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no - rum O - di - um in vi - ti - o - rum Tris-te mi-nis -

*f*

*poco rit.* *pp* [30]

te - - ri - um; Va - ni - ta - te Fac de - vo - tam,

*poco rit.*

te - - ri - um; — Fac de - vo - tam,

*poco rit.*

te - - ri - um; — Sol - ve men - tem, pae - ni - ten - tem,

*poco rit.*

te - - ri - um; — Sol - ve men - tem, pae - ni - ten - tem,

*poco rit. pp* [30]

Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem - Quan -  
 Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem - Quan -  
 Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem Fo - ve de-si-de - ri - um.  
 Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem Fo - ve de-si-de - ri - um.

*più animato*

- do tan - dem, quan - do fo - re, Ut lae-tan - ti cum tre -  
*più animato*  
 - do tan - dem, quan - do fo - re, Ut lae-tan - ti cum tre -  
 Quan - do tan - dem, quan - do fo - re,  
 Quan - do tan - dem, quan - do

(♩ = 60)

mo - - - re Spon-sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra  
 mo - - - re Spon-sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra  
 Ut lae-tan - ti cum tre - mo - re Spon-sus mi - hi Pa - ret in - tra  
 fo - - - re, Spon-sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

31

pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun - da spes a - ma - - ri  
 pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun - da spes a - ma - - ri  
 pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun - do spes a -  
 pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun - do spes a -

31

cresc.

Et a-mando amplex - a - ri      Et am - plex - u con-se - cra - ri E-bri-

cresc.

Et a-mando amplex - a - ri      Et am - plex - u con-se - cra - ri E-bri-

cresc.

ma - - - ri      Et a - man-do amplex - a - ri      Et amplex-u con - se-cra-ri E-bri-

cresc.

ma - - - ri      Et a - man-do amplex - a - ri      Et amplex-u con - se-cra-ri E-bri-

(The nuns move back into the Abbey)

*f*

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam. *p*

*f*

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam.

*f*

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam.

*f*

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam.

*ff*

*(d = d)*

*p*

[32]

— a - ma - tor am' - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in  
 O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in —  
 O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in  
 [32] (♩ = 84) a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de  
 si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de  
 si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de  
 si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de

I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

I - - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

I - - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,-

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,

mo - do re - i, In - fer ca - ri - ta - tem  
mo - do re - i, In - fer ca - ri - ta - tem  
mo - do re - i, In - fer ca - ri - ta - tem  
mo - do re - i, In - fer ca - ri - ta - tem  
mo - do re - i, In - fer ca - ri - ta - tem

33

(Myriel hangs her garland last; then rises and confronts Corvain).

De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit  
De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit  
De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit  
De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit

## Myriel

Lord Corvain, This place is ho-ly, and this e-ven-tide — Ap-pointed for  
 a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!  
 a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!  
 a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!  
 a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!

3

Re.

such joys as are not thine. What is thy will? Corvain  
 Little e-nough, good

Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!  
 Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!  
 de - sper-nit a - li - a!  
 Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!

3 3

poco più animato

3

34

c. mother. Only to seek your saintly king, Auburn.

A - men! A - men! A - men!

34

(with evil emphasis)

c If he be long away my will May count for something more. Look to it.

(d = 100)

**Myriel**

x Thou? Sure-ly, then we shall have a king in - deed!  
Corvain

c. What,

*mf*

c. have ye no more news of him than I, His brother? Ye be

c. women still — some one In this un-mann'd communion, brides of heav'n,

c. Might so far sin as to have heard his voice Sing-ing, and

c. caught the gleam — of his red hair A-cross the val-ley?

## Myriel

(Myriel turns away contemptuously)

M. I have no word of him, Nor need for an-y e-vil words of thine. Farewell!

This section shows a vocal line for 'Myriel' in treble clef, with lyrics in English. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and eighth-note patterns. The dynamic is marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte) at the beginning, followed by 'f' (forte) towards the end.

Rosamund (advances timidly to Myriel)

36

Rd. Mother - Myriel  
M. Rosamund - thou?

dim. espress. dolce pp

This section includes parts for 'Rd.' (likely Roderick) and 'Myriel'. The vocal line for Rosamund starts with 'dim.' (diminuendo), followed by 'espress.' (espresso), then 'dolce' (dolce), and finally 'pp' (pianissimo). The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

Rd. The king - Is he lost?  
C. Corvain (roughly) f

This section features parts for 'Rd.' and 'Corvain'. The vocal line for the king asks 'Is he lost?' in a rough, energetic style indicated by 'f' (fortissimo). The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

Ay,  
Fl. p

This section includes parts for 'Ay' (vocal) and 'Fl.' (flute). The flute part is marked 'p' (pianissimo). The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

C. or gone to kneel by tombs And feast his soul on saints' bones.

This section features a bass part with lyrics about death and salvation. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

Rosamund (to herself)

Rd. I have dreamed Such an one should be king! Corvain  
 C. In Fair - y - land, may-be.  
*animato*

*ad lib.*

*p*

Moderato

C. Ha! ha! ha! He is half minstrel, half Priest,

Rosamund (quite unmindful of Corvain's coarseness)

Rd. I never saw a man so  
 C. al - to - gether fool. The rest is man.  
*(d = 66)*

Rd. beau - ti - ful - So George against the dragon might have gone,  
*(d = 72)* Or

*pp*

*marcato*

38 Myriel expresses silent disapproval  
poco mosso

Rd.

Mi-chael, thun-der-ing Lu-ci-fer down from heav'n.

Ob.

p

Cl.

dim.

pp

39 Rosamund  
Lo stesso tempo ( $\text{♩} = \text{♪}$ )

Rd.

Standing a - lone up - on the bal - co - ny Yon - der, and gaz - ing out in - to the

ppp

Rd.

world Where the sun crowned the hills with gold, and all The

Rd.

shad-ows filmed with sil-ver and the songs Of mer-ry-wear-y folk  
 (d. = d.)

*pp*

Rd.

re-turn-ing home Blew down— the blos-som-y breeze 8 thro' the

*pp*

Rd.

dull hum Of bees and croon of

Rd.

doves a - round the tow'rs,

Rd.

—

25871

Lo stesso tempo

Rd.

I saw one rid - ing on a great red steed.

( $\text{d} = \text{d}$ )

*p*

Rd.

Glo - rious in gold - en ar -

Rd.

- mor,

with his

*p*

41 Più lento

Rd.

brow Flung up - ward in the sun - beams, and his

Rd. hair \_\_\_\_\_ Burn - ing o - ver him in clouds like a

Rd. nim - bus and blaz - ing on his shield: So, like some bright arch -

**42** Rd. an - - - - - gel, ah! he

Rd. plunged down The mountain, o - ver the riv - er, \_\_\_\_\_ thro' the vale In - to the

Rd.

for-est!

*ff con fuoco*

*s*

Corvain (trying to break into the scene)  
*coarsely f*

c.

*So ho! Stole a-way!*

*meno f*

*dim.*

44

M.

Myriel (quietly, rather meek) *Moderato*

Child, were thine eyes up-on thy beads, to see So

*p*

Rosamund

Rd.

*Therefore the world seems all*

M.

fond-ly? There is a gulf between Thee and the world.

Corvain

c.

Bah!

*p*

*animato*

Rd. Won - der - ful as a dream of Fair - y - land.

C. Corvain (derisively)

Fair - y - land!

Myriel

Have a care lest thou raise up The dust of carnal dreams against the light, And

45

Rosamund (with enthusiasm)

I do not love to look up - on the

gazing on bright clouds despise the sun! 45 (♩ = 96)

pp

sun - Only by his light to behold all else And find it fair.

Rd.

Mother, I know the world Turns ashes, yet - how shall I dream of heav'n

If not by ev'-ry sign God shows us here?

The sweet songs and rich blossoms and kind

eyes, The glo - - - ry and the

R4. 47 *pp*

gladness and the pow'r, Are \_\_\_\_\_ these e - vil? *espr.*

*pp*

*pp*

Corvain (maliciously delighted)

c. Answered! Well answered! See The saint  
Allegro

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

c. 48 speechless! Pretty one, live,  
(d. = 60) *p*

c. laugh, love \_\_\_\_\_ To - day. To - mor - row -

**Myriel** (sternly facing him)  
Moderato

(She turns to Rosamund)

M. Ay, to - morrow! Child, Thou hast thine answer!

Dynamic markings: *sf*, *sf*, *ff*.

Poco lento Rosamund

49

Rd. I have sinned -

This is he who loves earth!

Poco lento

49

*sf p**espress.**f*

Myriel

Go! seek for-give-ness. Pray the white saints wash thee pure of earth, and

Dynamic marking: *p*.

Rosamund

*pp ad lib.*

Rd. Where lies the road To

M. show Thy heart the way to heav'n.

*pp**pp rit.*

## 50 Allegro

Rd. *a tempo*  
Fair-y-land?

c. Corvain (pointing behind them) *f*

*a tempo*  
*pp*

50 Allegro Lo, where he

(Myriel hurries Rosamund, who tries to follow Corvain's gesture)  
Rosamund *sempre più agitato*

Rd. I pray thee, let me wait to see his face, No - ble and  
Myriel *sempre più agitato*

M. O-bey! There is a dev-il in thee! What, shall I Be  
*sempre più agitato*

c. comes! Arch - an - - gel! Prince of dreams!

*p*  
*sempre più agitato*

Rd. pure, the knight I saw  
M. an - swered? Go! What,  
c. Arch - an-gel! Prince of dreams! See . him!

*f*

Rd. but now! (Myriel forces Rosamund out) (Auburn enters)

M. stub-born? What, un-will-ing? Go! (calling to Auburn)

C. Lo, where he comes! Ha! ha! ha! Late!

Con moto moderato

*ff* *sforzando* *p leggiero*

C. too late! Here was a pret-ty la - dy, fain To fol-low thee to Fair - y - land!

Auburn [51] *ad lib.*

I love A la - dy in the Ho - ly Land.

*pp ten.* *teneramente*

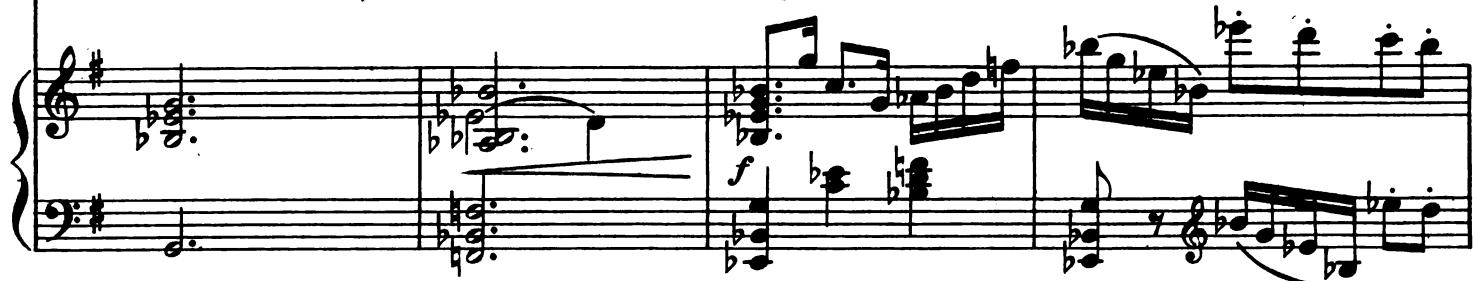
(scornfully)  
*a tempo mosso*



Ho - ly Land, Fair - y - land, it is all one.



Mean-while, who shall be king here?



*Andante tranquillo*

Auburn

Is the name Of king so great a mat-ter?

*p colla voce*

*p*

Corvain (to Auburn)  
Allegro

Con moto moderato (♩ = 76)  
(to Myriel) ♩ ♩

So they say.

How think ye? Did the Lord mis-take, and

*f a tempo*

*p*

c. send The Saint in - to the world be - fore \_\_\_\_\_ the King? Or \_\_\_\_\_

**Myriel (shocked)**

M. We have

c. did the wo-men blun - der, and change the babes?

53

M. heard e-nough blas - phe-my!

A. Auburn

Nay, what harm In a word? We know him well for

agitato f

p a tempo

A. (He turns to Corvain)

one whose love Cov-ers her shame \_\_\_\_\_ with laughter.

legg.

pp

(with great dignity)

A. *ad lib.*

Take the crown, In God's name, brother; and with all my

*p Brass pp f*

M. Myriel (interrupting violently) **54** *agitato*

Not so! Hold! \_\_\_\_\_ (to Myriel, quietly)

A. heart Be thou... Shall I

*espress.* *f agitato ff p legg.*

A. hold so dear This paint-ed pic-ture-book of shad-ow and sun, This game of

*pp*

A. bare-the-head and bow-the-knee, These golden toys? Ye call me dream-er. Why,

*pp poco ten.*

Myriel (angrily)

Dost thou crown a dog with dreams?

These are dreams. I out-grow them.

*agitato*55 *Moderato*

Corvain

*pesante*

Or an ab-bess?

Come, give up Thy toys to thy nurse, child—

*Moderato*

Myriel

*agitato*

Never to such a

Nay,

To a broth-er,

if he will.

thy dry nurse.

56 Più mosso  
 bro-th-er!

c. Go and pray, wo - man! Leave men \_\_\_\_\_ To deal with

Più mosso  
 f

accel. poco a poco  
 A pic-ture-book of souls; A game of life and  
 men. \_\_\_\_\_ Go and pray! Leave men \_\_\_\_\_ to

accel. poco a poco

m. death; a toy \_\_\_\_\_ where-by,

c. deal with men! Here is that Where - fore,

M. Since the be-gin-ing of the world, strong hell \_\_\_\_\_ Hath tri-umphed o-ver  
 c. Since the be-gin-ing of the world, Men have slain one an - oth - er.

M. Allegro molto  
 c. heav'n... (Myriel and Corvain glower at each other savagely)  
 Shall I yield This to her?

M. Allegro molto  
 ff ff

M. Myriel (gesturing toward the shrine) Not to me:  
 (The tension relaxes)

## Molto moderato (d=)

(Myriel smiles)

to one who was A wo-man, and now reigns throned o-ver all, Moth-er and

*pp*

*pp*

Maid and Queen.

Auburn

58

Let it be so!

*rit.*

*marcato*

Allegro moderato

And o-ver all our land

*f*

A. shall blow the flow'r's Of E - den!

Con anima (d.=60)

A. Women shall bear, And men la - bor un - gov-erned.

A. There shall be No law but love, no

cresc.

A. crown save on whose brow Burns the Star of the

ad lib.

59 espress.

A. Sea, and in her heart The red Rose of the world!

colla voce pp

**Allegro molto moderato**  
Corvain (dryly)

71

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The score consists of eight staves of music, each with lyrics underneath. The tempo is Allegro molto moderato. The vocal part starts with "Ay, ay, she died Some years back." The piano part has dynamic markings like *poco pesante* and *f*. The lyrics continue with "Let be, there are crowns in heavn Al-read-y. Al-so there are maids a-live That may be moth-ers. In the dev-il's name," with some words underlined. The piano part includes various chords and arpeggiated patterns. The score is numbered 25371 at the bottom left.

Ay, ay, she died Some years back.  
*poco pesante*  
*f*  
Let be, there are crowns in  
heavn Al-read-y. Al-so there are  
maids a-live That may be  
moth-ers. In the dev-il's name,

72 [60]

c. Let the kings reign— and the saints pray! Come home,

c. Take a wife, rule thy king - dom, be a

M. Myriel *ff* Allegro molto

In the dev-il's name? (losing patience)

c. man! O, God's Ma - ry's

Allegro molto

*sfz* *mf* *cresc.*

c. the saints' The

Presto *sfz*

c. gob - lins'! *sffz* *sffz* *sffz*

(dangerously quiet) *d* = 100 Fool, I would give life for this, Ay,— or

*poco sffz* *f*

62 Myriel  
Be thou ware \_\_\_\_\_

Auburn *ff*  
Cor - vain! \_\_\_\_\_

c. take life. Be - ware!

*fff*

M. Of fire from heav'n! A -

M. void! We have en-dured O-ver-long. Be -

M. 63 gone from us, ere that Pow'r Whose word I bear re -

M. move thee from His sight For ev-er! Give back! (Corvain retreats)

across the bridge) 64

Hith-er! Thy sword, my son, Thy

Auburn Let thy foes all per - ish! all per - ish!

(Auburn strikes the bridge with his sword)

sword! Break down the bridge! (Blow)

Cor - vain! Per - ish!

Break the bridge down!

Per - ish! Per - ish! Cor-

Cymbals molto pesante

(The bridge falls with a crash)

M.  
A.

vain, Cor-vain is foiled! \_\_\_\_\_

**65**

M.  
A.

Broth-er from broth-er will I set a-part, \_\_\_\_\_ Blood from blood, saith the  
Cor - vain is gone! \_\_\_\_\_ His plan is but

M.  
A.

Lord! \_\_\_\_\_  
vain! \_\_\_\_\_

[66] **Presto**



(Auburn kneels and offers the  
crown to Myriel)



78 [68] Moderato

Single voice (within)

v. In sem - pi - ter - na sae - cu - la.

M. Myriel Not to me; to Her.

A. Auburn Moth-er, now thy bless-ing.

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II

ALTO I

ALTO II

**Chorus of Nuns (within)**

[68] Moderato

v. A - ve Vir - go glo - ri-o-sa!

A. Corvain (growling. . . . . disappears in the darkness) Mother, far more than mother,

c. Holds the world such an-oth-er John - a-dreams?

A - ve Ma - ter,

pp

A.

Thou whose eyes Out of all a-zure skies look down on me, Whose  
quae pri - - mae - - vae  
quae pri - - mae - - vae  
quae pri - - mae - - vae  
quae pri - - mae - - vae

**[69]**

hand is in the cool brush of the breeze O-ver my brow, whose voice hums lul-la-by  
Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi - li - um pro -  
Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi - li - um pro -  
Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi - li - um pro -

**[69]**

Organ

Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi - li - um pro -

Where brooks laugh in the sun, whose robe flows green A-long the  
 la-ta sae - vae Gen-ti nos - - - - trae Do - mi - num.  
 la-ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - mi - num.  
 la-ta sae - vae Gen-ti nos - trae Do-mi - num, Do - - - - mi-num.  
 la-ta sae - vae Gen-ti nos - trae Do-mi - num.

70  
 spring-time Lo, now e-ven I, A prince of dreams, lay my poor glo-ry down,  
 Quan - do tan-dem, quan - do fo - re  
 Quan - do tan - dem, quan - do fo - re  
 Quan - do tan - dem, quan - do fo - re  
 Quan - do tan - dem, quan - do fo - re

70  
 pp Brass

A.

—La-dy, be-fore the darkness of thy shrine While I go forth to find \_\_\_\_\_ thee, O  
 Ut lae - tan - ti cum tre-mo-re. —  
 Ut \_\_\_\_\_ lae-tan - ti cum tre - mo-re. —  
 Ut lae - tan - ti cum tre-mo-re. —  
 Ut lae-tan - ti cum tre - mo-re. —

71

let me learn The beau-ty paint-ed here in shad-ow and sun; The love that is the

A.

mean - ing of this dream \_\_\_\_\_ Where-in we toss, long-ing;

*Chorus of Nuns*

A. the har-mo-ny Where all \_\_\_\_\_ earth's dis-so-na-nces

SOPRANO I      *pp* Spon - sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

SOPRANO II      *pp* Spon - sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

ALTO I      *pp* Spon - sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

ALTO II      *pp* Spon - sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

A. close and cling Sat - is - fied, full of sleep. Rose of the world!

72 pa - tri - am?

72 *pp dolce*

**Animato**

A. 

Lift up mine eyes from lov-ing dust,

A. 

And let Thy glo-ry shine be - fore me as a star

A. 

Guid - ing my hap-pi - ness to Beth - - - le - -

cresc.

f dim.

**73** Tempo come sopra

A. 

hem!

p

f



SOPRANO I

O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

SOPRANO II

O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

ALTO I

O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

ALTO II

O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

*pp*

rose un-fold - eth Her deep heart under the dawn. O Star of the Seal

si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - - - ri-ae os - ten-de

si - nu pren - de, Flo - - - ris glo-ri-ae os - ten-de

si - nu pren - de, Flo - - - ris, flo - - - ris glo-ri-ae os - ten-de

si - nu pren - de, Flo - - - ris, flo - - - ris glo-ri-ae os - ten-de

74 rit. Tempo giusto

Rose of the world!

I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a, I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.  
 rit. poco f I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a, I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.  
 rit. poco f I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a, I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.  
 rit. poco f I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a, I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.  
 I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a, I - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

(Lightning showing the figures of Auburn)

74 pp rit. ff

and Corvain)

> (Corvain strikes) fff

p

75

Allegretto (♩ = 66)

8.

8.

8.

8.

76

8.

(Corvain runs away finally)

8.....

8.....

*rit.*

*tr.*      *tr.*

TENOR (off stage)  
77 *a tempo*

Men Chorus of Fairies When the sum - mer day is done, And the saints in

BASS

*pp*

heav - en sleep - ing Leave the earth in el - fin keep - ing, At the

heav - en sleep - ing Leave the earth in el - fin keep - ing, At the

set - ting of the sun: \_\_\_\_\_ Wak - en, Lit - tle Folk, a -

set - ting of the sun: \_\_\_\_\_ Wak - en, Lit - tle Folk, a -

SOPRANO

ALTO (off stage)

Here \_\_\_\_\_ are  
Here \_\_\_\_\_ are  
wak - en!  
wak - en!

78

fears to be for - sak - en, Treas - ure giv - en, plea - sure  
fears to be for - sak - en, Treas - ure giv - en, plea - sure

78

*leggiero*

tak - en;

Fol - low,

fol - low,

*leggiero*

tak - en;

Fol - low,

*p leggiero*

fol - low,

Fol - low,

fol - low,

*p leggiero*

Fol - low,

fol - low,

Fol - low, fol - low

fol - low, fol - low,

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

8

ev - 'ry one!

ev - 'ry one!

ev - 'ry one!

ev - 'ry one!

poco f

(During the following the Fairies appear, dancing; at

79

'Cello

first two with brooms, sweeping away the mist; others with wands, lighting them

gradually, until the stage is quite filled and lighted)

Musical score for piano, page 91, measures 77-87. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The key signature changes from B-flat major (two flats) to A major (no sharps or flats). Measure 77 starts with a forte dynamic (f) in B-flat major. Measure 78 begins in A major with a piano dynamic (p). Measure 79 starts with a forte dynamic (f) in A major. Measure 80 starts with a piano dynamic (p) in A major. Measures 81-82 show a transition back to B-flat major. Measures 83-84 show a transition back to A major. Measures 85-86 show a transition back to B-flat major. Measure 87 concludes in A major.

(All the Fairies have entered. The Chorus is still invisible)

**Chorus**

When the breez - es breathe in tune, — And the light of

When the breez - es breathe in tune, — And the light of

When the breez - es breathe in tune, —

When the breez - es breathe in tune, —

*a tempo*

**p**

won - der hov - ers Round the hearts of hap - py lov - ers At the

won - der hov - ers Round the hearts of hap - py lov - ers At the

And the light of won - der hov - ers Round the lov - ers At the

At the

ris - - - ing of the moon,

[82]

## Poco più mosso

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r \_\_\_\_\_ And the

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r \_\_\_\_\_ And the

[82]

## Poco più mosso

pas - sion of the hour, \_\_\_\_\_ That em - bo - - som  
 pas - sion of the hour, \_\_\_\_\_ That em - bo - - som

*cresc.* *f*

and em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.  
 That em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.  
 and em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.  
 That em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.

83

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r,  
And the  
 Fill and thrill them with the pow'r,  
And the  
 Fill and thrill them with the pow'r,  
And the  
 Fill and thrill them with the pow'r,  
And the

83

pas - - sion, \_\_\_\_\_ and the mys - - - ter - y. When the  
 pas - - sion, \_\_\_\_\_ and the mys - - - ter - y. When the  
 pas - - sion, \_\_\_\_\_ and the mys - - - ter - y. When the  
 pas - - sion, \_\_\_\_\_ and the mys - - - ter - y. When the

veils of earth are torn,— And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the  
 veils of earth are torn,— And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the  
 veils of earth are torn,— And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the  
 veils of earth are torn,— And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the

*pp*

rose of beau - ty burn-ing In the hush be - fore the morn,  
 rose of beau - ty burn-ing In the hush be - fore the morn,  
 rose of beau - ty burn-ing In the hush be - fore the morn,  
 rose of beau - ty burn-ing In the hush be - fore the morn,

*pp*

84

(Robin enters with a great cup and followed by the Chorus)

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

84

*p*

*tenuto*

*cresc. molto*

and the old-en Won - der crowned them un - be - hol - den

*cresc. molto*

and the old-en Won - der crowned them un - be - hol - den

*cresc. molto*

and the old-en Won - der crowned them un - be - hol - den

*cresc. molto*

*ff*

8

In a Fair - y - land \_\_\_\_\_ re -  
 In a Fair - y - land \_\_\_\_\_ re -  
 In a Fair - y - land \_\_\_\_\_ re -  
 In a Fair - y - land \_\_\_\_\_ re -

**85** Robin  
Animato

Rn.

Ye \_\_\_\_\_ who are free \_\_\_\_\_ of worlds be -  
 born!  
 born!  
 born!

**85** Animato (♩ = 76)

f  
 p

Rn. yond the por - - - tal, Hon - - or with me the dream from

Rn. whence we spring, — The mor-tal joy — that makes us im - mor - tal:

Rn. Health to our Queen \_\_\_\_\_ and King!

**Chorus**

[86] (Robin raises the cup and drinks)

(He scatters the remaining drops)

over Auburn . . . Auburn rises slowly..looks about, . . . . . groping and confused . . .

dim.

87

p

pp

. . . puts his hand to his head . . . . . staggers)

88

pp

Harp

89

8

Wood *p mono mosso*

*espress.*

(The light breaks forth in the shrine)

88

*mf express. e dolce*

*p*

(Auburn and Rosamund admire each other)

*dim.*

*sempre dim. ed express.*

6

*pp delicate.*

## Auburn

89 Molto moderato ( $\text{d} = 68$ )

A.

Lo, the one beau - ty, fair beyond all seeming, More than mine eyes may compass or re -

A.

ceive! Sure-ly of this my life was on-ly dreaming: And yet -

Rd.

Rosamund 90 *pp*

Lo, the one joy too dear for dis-o -

A.

I live!

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Chorus

Fair-y-land! Fair-y-land!

Fair-y-land! Fair-y-land!

Fair-y-land!

Fair-y-land!

( $\text{d} = \text{d}.$ )

90 *pp*

Rd.

beying, More than my heart may fathom, lest it break; Surely for this my dreams

Rd.

were on - ly pray - ing: And yet - I wake!

## Rosamund

Rd.

A.

*Auburn*

Art thou not she that is crowned Queen in

Fair - y-land! Fair - y - land!

Fair - y-land! Fair - y - land!

Fair - y-land! Fair - y-land!

Fair - y-land! Fair - y-land!

Chorus

(d.-d.)

*pp*

[91]

*dolciss.*

Bd. I have no heav'n \_\_\_\_\_ but thou art

heav'n?

*pp*

Bd. lord \_\_\_\_\_ there - of, No crown, saving the rap - ture thou hast

lord \_\_\_\_\_ there - of, No crown, saving the rap - ture thou hast

*pp*

Bd. giv'n!

Auburn (kneeling before Rosamund)

love,

(d=d.)

*p*

**92**

B4. O love, my love!

A. O my love!

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

**92**

pp

ppp

*Chorus*

Str.

pp

sfz

*sempre dim.*

93 Robin (in the centre of the stage)

Rn. Rose of the world, they are lost who would find thee, Star of the sea, they grow  
 Harps *p*

Rn. weary and weep, — Run-ning be - fore crowned with thorns, and be - hind thee

Rn. Drowned in thy light on the deep; — Yet they shall come thro' mis -  
 Str.

Rn. take and mis - nam - ing Where thou art ho - ly at last, being whole; Having a

94 Rn. rose — for thy flesh, and a flaming Star —

Rn. for a soul.

dim. p

95

Rn. un poco mosso Yea, thou shalt lead them

p

Rn. to won-der-ful plac - es Ere they dis - cov - er how laugh-ter re - deems

cresc.

Rn. Beauty, and shame, looking dream - ward, embraces Love,

pp

Rn. the un - - conquered of dreams.

**96** *maestoso* **Tempo I<sup>o</sup>**

Rn.

Heav'n, earth and hell shall they range un-for - bid - den, Strong in com -

Rn.

mand of the glo - ry that grows Out of the dust,

*marcato cresc.*

**97**

Rn.

understand-ing the hid-den

Rn.

Fire in the

*molto rit.*

*molto rit.*

*Più mosso**a tempo*

(Rosamund and Auburn are seated together)

98

Rn.

rose.

Chorus

Crown them! crown them! crown them!

dim.

p

Crown them! crown them! crown them!

dim.

p

Crown them! crown them! crown them!

dim.

p

Crown them! crown them! crown them!

*Più mosso**a tempo*

98

f

dim.

p

pp *espress.*

(The Fairies crown them

and scatter flowers before them)

pp

poco f

**99** Rosamund  
Moderato

Rd. Now it is done: as a song that songs re-

A. Now it is won: in the

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

Moderato ( $\text{d}=72$ )

Rd. mem - ber, Com - - - - -

A. hour of proud sur - ren - der, Leans my Queen from her

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid - night,

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid -night,

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid - - - night,

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid - night,

Rd.

- - - eth my lord, com - eth my -

A.

throne thrice glo - ri-fied, leans - my -

yon - der on ev - ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

yon - der on ev - ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

yon - der on ev - ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

yon - der on ev - ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

8.....

Rd.

lord to his own, Over my heart, a

A.

Queen from her throne thrice glo - ri -

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

8.....

Rd.

heart made pure for his bri - - dal cham - ber,

A.

fied, Down up-on mine, un-de - ny - ing, di-vine-ly ten - der,

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

3      3

*p*

**100**

Rd.

Fold - ing the arms of a lov - er,

A.

Bend - ing the eyes of a moth - er,

*p*

Rd.

the arms of a man,

A.

the eyes of a

*cresc.*

Rd.

the arms of a king.

A.

child, the eyes of a bride.

8

**101** Un poco mosso

What shall we find in Fair - y - land?      What - ev - er the tales have

What shall we find in Fair - y - land?      What - ev - er the tales have

What shall we find in Fair - y - land?      What - ev - er the tales have

What shall we find in Fair - y - land?      What - ev - er the tales have

**101** Un poco mosso

told,      What - ev - er the songs have longed for,

told,      What - ev - er the songs have longed for,

told,      What - ev - er the songs have longed for,

told,

What - ev - er the chil - dren planned:  
 Fol - - ly deep - er than

What - ev - er the chil - dren planned:  
 Fol - - ly deep - er than

What - ev - er the chil - dren planned:  
 Fol - - ly deep - er than

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - -  
 Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - -  
 Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - -  
 Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - -  
 Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - -

102

land!

land!

land!

land!

102

## Rosamund

Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found -

Auburn

Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found -

Robin

Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found -

Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will not for -

Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will not, will

Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will

Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will not for -

*d.*

*d.*

*d.*

- ed, Firm in the flesh that hun - - gers,

- ed, Firm in the flesh that hun - - gers,

- ed, Firm in the flesh that hun-gers, the

go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

not for-go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

not for - go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

*ff*

103

Rd. the soul that knows,  
A. the soul that knows,  
Rn. soul \_\_\_\_\_ that knows,  
heart to un-der - stand.  
heart to un-der - stand.  
heart to un-der - stand.  
heart to un-der - stand.

Now it is known: the  
Now it is known: the  
Now it is known: the  
Who shall be king in  
Who shall be king in  
Who shall be king in  
Who shall be king in

Rd. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, with  
A. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, with  
Rn. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, with  
Fair - y - land? Who shall be, who shall be queen in  
Fair - y - land? Who shall be queen in  
Who shall be queen in  
Who shall be queen in  
Who shall be queen?

2 2 2 2 2 2

Rd. fire as a robe sur - round - ed, sur - round - ed,  
A. fire as a robe sur - round - ed, sur - round - ed,  
Rn. fire as a robe sur - round - ed, sur - round - ed,

Fair - y - land? A child \_\_\_\_\_ and a wo - man.  
Fair - y - land? Lo, a child and a  
Fair - y - land? A child, a wo - - man;  
Fair - y - land? A child, lo, a child and a

8.....

Rd. with fire as a  
A. with fire as a  
Rn. with fire as a

a child and a wo - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall  
wo - - - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall  
a child and a wo - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall  
wo - man, a child and a wo - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall

Rd. robe sur - round - ed, 104 ff 18 8

A. robe sur - round - ed, and crowned with the 18 8

Rn. robe sur - round - ed, crowned 18 8

know Heav'n in earth, and 18 8

8 104 ff 18 8

Rd. 18 8 and crowned with the 18 8 12 4

A. 18 8 light, 12 4 and crowned with light, 12 4

Rn. 18 8 with the light of the rose, 12 4 and crowned with the 12 4

earth in heav'n, and both, 12 4 and

earth in heav'n, and both, 12 4 and

earth in heav'n, and both in 12 4 and

earth in heav'n, and both in 12 4 and

105 18 8

Rd. light of a dream of  
A. crowned with light, with the light of  
Rn. light crowned with the light of the  
both in Fair - - - y -  
both in Fair - - - y -  
Fair - y - land, and both in Fair - - - y -  
Fair - y - land, and both in Fair - - - y -

105

Rd. heav'n!  
A. heav'n!  
Rn. heav'n!  
land!  
land!  
land!  
land!

**105**

(The curtain falls slowly)

*semper dim.*

*pp*

*pp*

R.W. \*

ACT II  
The Castle

Allegro moderato (♩ = 108)

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for piano, with dynamics like *ff molto risoluto* and *tr*. The third staff is for Corvain (soprano), starting at measure 106. The fourth staff is for Soldier (soprano). The fifth staff continues Corvain's part. The sixth staff concludes the vocal line with a dynamic *f*.

**Curtain** (Corvain is discovered with soldiers)

**Corvain**

106

Go bring them in: They shall be

**Soldier**

Therefore they pray, my lord—

(Corvain seats himself)

heard\_sure-ly, they shall be heard. When last we met, we

c.

saw The val - ley yon-der from the Ab-bey-side. Now we are here.

107

(The Soldier returns with Robin and some miserable peasants)  
The Forester first.

$\text{d} = 88$

*mf pesante*

*f*

*ff*

*13*

The Old Man

*ff*

*ff*

The Whining Woman

*p*

*cresc.*

Rn. Robin  
Jus-tice,

Rn. 108 lord King! Corvain  
C. How now fel-low?

Rn. (rising, and indicating the people)  
These folk, Thy people.

C. (spoken) Not my fel-lows? Ha! Lord, how light These

Rn. (Caricaturing Robin)  
Oh, a hon-ors fall!

C. What seek my peo-ple?

(Beckons the whining woman....)

Rn. tri - fle! — This wo-man had no bread,

109 ....the old man....

Rn. Where-fore her babe died. That old dog, be-ing tired Of hon-est hun-ger,

Rn. stole. See, his gray hair Hides no ears.

....the forester)

Rn. Yon - der ras - cal, hav-ing lost Roof, corn and cattle, shot the King's deer.

Rn. Look! No more archery!

110

Sir, we are broke

Rn. down With too much hon-or. One crown \_\_\_\_\_ is e-nough, We are too frail to bear the weight of

Rn. two.

Corvalin

c. Well, I for - give them.

Rn. 11 My lord, My-ri - el, Claiming our land for God's king-dom, de -

Rn. clares Her-self His trea-sur-er. Good thou art king Must we pay

Rn. twice?

Corvain Sir,

Corvain Nay, sure-ly. That were foul wrong. Once is e-nough.

Pay me.

Rn. We have paid Her al-read-y.

112

C. So! What is that to me? Go to

mf

Rn. To her? God help us! Wilt thou

C. her. Would ye have your king Kinder than God?

Rn. press Wine out of dry grapes?

c. (yawning) I will e-ven try. Give ye good-den-

*p*

*pp leggero*

Rn. Brother! Beware thine own brother!

c. (Corvain starts, but)  
Brother.

Rn. settles back and yawns again)

c. (To the soldiers, with sudden ill-temper)  
These good folk wear-y me, Answer them.

*f.*

*p*

(The soldiers drive the peasants about)

The Old Man

O.M. *Tib-bal!* *Col-in!* *Tib-bal!*

J. *The Joker* *Col-in!* *Tib-bal!*

Soldiers *Out, ye beg-gars!* *Dogs, go hang!* *Dogs!* *Out, ye beg-gars!*

4 TENORS *Out, ye beg-gars!* *Out, ye beg-gars!* *Out, ye beg-gars!* *Out, ye beg-gars!*

4 BASSES *(♩ = 80)* *f* *ff*

O.M. *Col-in! Tib-bal! Bart-le-my!— Will ye turn on us?*

J. *Bart-le-my!— Col-in! Tib-bal! Bart-le-my! Will ye turn on us?—*

**Bumpkin** *Will ye turn on us, who sprang*

**Forester** *Bart-le-my! Will ye turn on us?*

*Dogs, go hang!— Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars!*

*Dogs, go hang!— Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars!*

w.w. Are ye not our-selves?

o.m. Col-in! Tib-ball! Bart-le-my!

j. — who sprang from your own blood? Col-in! Tib-ball! Are ye not our-

b. from your own blood? Col-in! Tib-ball! Col-in! Tib-ball!

f. Col-in! Tib-ball!

We be dogs, Eh!

Ay! will we! Out, ye beg-gars! Dogs, go hang! Mar-ry,

Ay! will we! Out, ye beg-gars! Dogs, go hang! Mar-ry,

w.w. Are ye not our-selves? *più mosso*

o.m. Are ye not our-selves? Bart-le-my! Tib-ball!

j. selves? Are ye not our-selves? Tibball! Bart-le-my!

b. Col-in! Tib-ball! Bart-le-my! Col-in! Col-in! Tib-ball!

*più mosso*

Beware of claw and fang! We be dogs, dim. eh?

no! Not by the length of this! *più mosso* Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars!

no! Not by the length of this! Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars!

W.W. -

O.M. dim.  
Col-in! Tib-bal! dim. Are ye not our-selves? Are ye

J. Col-in! Are ye not our-selves? Are ye

B. dim.  
Bart-le-my! Are ye not our-selves? Are ye

F. Be-ware of claw and fang! Be-ware of claw and

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang! Out, ye beg-gars!

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang! Out, ye beg-gars!

W.W. -

O.M. not our-selves?

J. not our-selves?

B. not our-selves?

F. fang!

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang!

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang!

semper dim.

(The peasants are all driven off. The soldiers have returned, and Rosamund is seen approaching in custody)

115

espress.

Corvain

c. Here be more seek-ers af-ter lost kings. Lo, my sweet

Cl.

(The soldiers move as if to bind Rosamund)

c. saint Of the Ab-bey! Lether go! When angels fall, The bet-ter for the world.

(The soldiers retire)

Rosamund

Rd. My lord,

(to the soldiers)

c. Leave us!

pp

116 ad lib. dolce

a tempo

Rd.

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land?

c.

The road to

Allegro

c.

Pret - ty one, so call ————— what - ev - er way Was thine —————

Rosamund

117

Moderato

Rd.

Nay, ————— but I seek the king in

c.

— to fol - low hith - er.

Moderato

Rd.

Fair - y-land. animato

c.

He is found. I ————— Am the king here-a - bout.

animato

Lento

Rd.

Thou dost not know. *pianissimo* Sir, I be - seech thee of thy

(hesitating) 118 *a tempo*

Rd.

gentle-ness, Make no jest of me... I have... I have known The Prince of  
*a tempo allegretto*

Rd.

faer - y in a wak - ing dream, And I will fol - low

Rd.

him to Fair - y - land... And find him, and de - light him, or I

119

Rd.

die.

Corvain

*(d = 92) piangendo*

When the nuns find thee, thou shall surely die.

*mf*

*p*

*sf*

*Più mosso*

c.

But for me thou art safe with me.

*legg.*

120

c.

Nay, then, Beautiful child, look up-on me...

*poco f dim.*

Rosamund

Rd.

Sure - ly,

c.

look well... Dost thou not re - mem - ber?

*p*

*p*

Rd. Cor-vain, the king. Thou!

C. Thy king. Look a - gain!

Rd. Like— yes, Strange-ly like— yet thou art not the same

C. 121 There is no won-der in thine eyes.

Rd. Corvain (gravely)

C. Who knows His dream by

*pp espressivo*

C. day - light? Who hath known in dreams An-y-thing un-re - membered?

## Allegretto

c. 
 Come then! Now I will  
 {   
 p pp  
 122  
 show thee all of Fair - y - land That is true. Thou hast found thy prince a King  
 {   
 mf

Rosamund

c. 
 Touch me  
 {   
 f p

(He draws her to him) molto agitato  
 Rd. 
 No! no! it is all wrong, all wrong!  
 {   
 fz p

**R.** 123 Lento

Thou dost not know!

*s.....*

*f*

*p*

*sfp*

*b2:*

*b2: accel.*

*b2:*

*b2:*

**c.** Corvain *f*

I know this: My-ri-el Will burn thee, burn thee with fire!

*frisoluto*

**c.** 124

Stand-ing so, The lash be-hind thee and the

*ff*

**c.**

love be - fore, Choose be - tween that flame and

*p*

*mf*

*legg.*

c.

this! Sweet, am I not thy mas - - ter?

c.

Sure - - ly thou hast found thy

*p*  $\text{d}=104$

125

c.

dream.

(Rosamund turns to fly, but at a sign from Corvain the entrance fills with men-at-arms)

c.

*ff*

c. They who come here, a - bide here, sweet-heart. Wait thine  
*dim.* *p*

(Corvain sends back his soldiers)

c. own time: When the nuns find thee, thou shalt sure - ly die. But for  
*pp*

[126] (Corvain goes into the palace)

c. me\_ Thou art safe with me: Think well!

Rd. Rosamund *ad lib. senza tempo*  
 O far a-way, be-yond all human need, The  
*sf* *p* *lunga* *pp*

a tempo moderato  
 songs and flow'rs and crowns of Fair - y - land! Why must the pain seem  
*pp*

Rd.

truer than the joy,  
Ever the wrong so brave, the hope so frail,

127

*ad lib.*

Rd.

Ev-er the day so long, the dream so far!  
And yet, am I so

Rd.

faith-less? Heart of mine, have I not known?  
Sure - ly these hol-low tow'r's Will melt in

*a tempo**a tempo*

Rd.

mel-o-dy down, and these vain stones Blaze in - to

*molto espress.*

Rd.

bloom, and o-ver the dark of the world The dawn of Fair-y-land rise up like

(♩ = 88)

Rd.

fire, \_\_\_\_\_  
Hear-ing what songs the Little Peo - ple sing!

129 Chorus (off stage)

Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a  
 Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a  
 Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a mir - a - cle, a  
 Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a mir - a - cle, a

song!

song!

song!

song!

(♩ = 84)

ff  
fz  
pp  
p  
pp

## Rosamund

Rd.

In a gar-den glad and green Blooms a

Rd.

rose, unknown, un-seen, Ru-by - bo-somed like a flame, Ho-ly, like a ho - ly  
*colla voce*

Rd.

name; All the world hath part and right In the gar - den's rich de-light:

130

Rd.

Each may ga-ther all he knows I a-lone have known the Rose, the Rose! I a-lone!

Rd.

In a world of waste and wrong — Flows a

25371

Rd.

ben - i - son of song, Pour - ing on the mul - ti-tude All their

Rd.

souls can bear of good; Bring-ing them who know and care Beau-ty,

131

Rd.

laugh-ter, pain and prayer: Each his own re - al - i - ties: Mine the sing-er's lips and

Rd.

eyes! — And the Rose, ah, — the Rose! Ah! — the

*a tempo*

Rd.

Rose! —

*pp a tempo*

132

Allegro (Robin enters)

(Men's laughter)

Auburn (enters, looking back)

(to those outside)

Peace!

am I not your

A.

Str.

(Men's laughter)

(More laughter, dying away)

A.

King?

*ff*

*sffz*

(Auburn gestures toward the departing soldiers, turns, and comes slowly down)

133 **Moderato****Rosamund**

Rd.

**Robin**

Fair - y-land!

Rn.

That is not like The songs our moth-ers sang of Fair - y-land.

133 **Moderato**

*p* *pp* *pp* *rit. ed express.* *pp*

(Rosamund slowly recognizes Auburn, looking eagerly in his face)

Rd.

Thou art come!

(Auburn stares at Rosamund quite blankly)

A.

Auburn

La - dy most fair,

*pp*

Rosamund (with growing agitation)

Rd.

Oh, my lord, thou\_ thou!

A.

Beau - ti - ful stran - ger-

*pizz.* *mf.* *f*

**Rd.** Lento  
134 *Thou dost not know!*

**A.** Lento *accel.* **Auburn** Who is this?  
*Allegro pp*

**Rn.** Robin One who knows Thee: a strange creature... Now, if thou be  
*mf legg.* *sfz p* *p*

**A.** Auburn Your own king; Au - - burn.  
king, Mar-ry, what king?

**Rd.** **135 Rosamund** He is king in Fair - y-land! **Robin**  
A. Who should I be? **May-be.**

*dim.* **135** *con moto* *pp*

(tapping his forehead)

Rn. Not at home here— nor here. Good sir, We have all seen Au-burn!

*f pizz.*      *dim.*

Rd. Rosamund

Auburn (to Rosamund) No-thing now.

A. What dost thou know of Fair - y-land?

*p dolce*

A. Ye shall know More, hav-ing seen what won-ders I have known... Chil-dren of earth,

*sfp*      *p dolce*      *pp*      *molto p*

A. senza misura

136  
a tempo

think ye this flow-er bloomed In an-y earth-ly gar-den? Robin

Rn. I have seen Such a

*pp*      *mf*

Rn. *ad lib.* *a tempo*

rose grow-ing in a way-side hedge, Red-den-ing be-fore dim al-tars ay,

p pp

## Auburn (to Rosamund)

A. *What dost thou say?*

Rn. some-times E - ven in kings' crowns.

*p* *pp* *mf* *mf agitato* *poco rit.*

Rosamund *Meno mosso*

Rd. Not like the Rose of Fair - y - land. *Robin*

Rn. *Meno mosso* See there, now!

*pp* *mf* *p* *accel.*

137 Auburn  
Allegro

A. Go! Are your ears faith-less? Then be-lieve your

*f*

A. eyes! Rouse the vil - lage, ga-ther my peo-ple here,

A. And ye shall see, deep in the heart of the Rose, The light of Fair - y - land

138

A. burst forth like fire, And hear what songs the Lit-tle Peo-ple

A. sing To crown their own!

Robin *poco tranquillo*

Bn. I can-not call to mind That Au-burn wrought

139

Rosamund (very angry)  
Allegro agitato

Rd. Out! A-way! Thou  
Bn. mir-a-cles... Allegro agitato  
ff

This section shows two staves. The top staff has 'Rd.' and lyrics 'Out!', 'A-way!', 'Thou'. The bottom staff has 'Bn.' and lyrics 'mir-a-cles...'. The music is in common time, with dynamic 'ff' at the beginning of the second measure. Measure 140 starts with a piano dynamic.

Rd. earth! Thou no-thing! Who art thou? Dross of the fur-row,  
Bn. f 6 p

This section continues with 'Rd.' and lyrics 'earth!', 'Thou', 'no-thing!', 'Who art thou?', 'Dross of the fur-row,'. The dynamic changes from forte to piano. Measure 140 starts with a piano dynamic.

Rd. drain-age of the vine, Waste wa-ter flung a-way in-to the mire! Thou judge him!  
Bn. > ff > ff

This section continues with 'Rd.' and lyrics 'drain-age of the vine, Waste wa-ter flung a-way in-to the mire! Thou judge him!'. The dynamic changes from piano to forte. Measure 140 starts with a piano dynamic.

Rd. Be-gone! Do his bid-ding!  
Bn. ff ff

This section continues with 'Rd.' and lyrics 'Be-gone!', 'Do his bid-ding!'. The dynamic changes from piano to forte. Measure 140 starts with a piano dynamic.

140

Rd. Be-gone! Do his bid-ding!  
Bn. ff ff

This section continues with 'Rd.' and lyrics 'Be-gone!', 'Do his bid-ding!'. The dynamic changes from piano to forte. Measure 140 starts with a piano dynamic.

Robin

Rn. Nay, Here is one who be-lieves! I go:  
Take heed, Bro-th-er!

*p pizz.*

Rn. Ros-es have thorns and so have crowns! It is not good to walk too near a

*ppp* *colla voce*

(Robin goes)

Rn. throne!

*pplegg.*

141 Rosamund

Dost thou not re - mem - ber? Auburn (seats him -

*espress.* Am I so

self, Rosamund at his feet)

changed? Lo, since I woke in-to the world a-gain, None re-mem-ber! My peo-ple

*pp* *p* *v8*

Rd.    Thou \_\_\_\_\_ and I -

A.    mock at me. No mat-ter. They shall know soon. *molto express.*

Rd.    Più mosso

A.    Were we not crowned in Fair-y-land?

Rd.    I have been king in Fair-y-land. Al-so I am king

A.    p Più mosso

Rd.    I have dreamed such an one Should be king. Tell me.

A.    Here. Dost thou know?

A.    Auburn

A.    While I prayed, there fell Dark-ness, and out of dark - ness brake like flame A

143

A. glo - - - ry of strange joy, and all a -

*poco cresc.*

A. round Fair-ies, danc- ing, and a red rose that

Rd. Rosamund  
Was there No queen?

A. burned With a star for the heart there-of She sat a-

*p express.*

(Myriel is seen at the entrance)

144

A. bove me, throned on flow'rs And crowned with stars, all heav'n in her eyes, And on her

*pp*

(half rousing himself)

(resuming)

A. breast the rose of all the world.— Thou art here, at my feet. And there-up-on

A. Sud-den-ly clanged the Ab-bey bell. The fire In the heart of the rose fad-ed, and there came

A. Light-ning, and thun-der, and broke the vi-sion.

145 Rosamund (tenderly)

Rd. Dear, look on me— look well—

A. Auburn Rose— of the world!

(Myriel enters suddenly)

Rd. **Animato** Rosamund (shrinking; Auburn rises)

**Myriel** Hast thou found me so soon? (The nuns follow Myriel)

Myriel For-bear!

**Animato**

Hast thou found me so soon?  
Let her not es - cape!

**146** (to Auburn)

Nay, Fa-ther, she is be-yond Thy char-i-ty- A

torn veil, a soul ru-ined, a lost nun: Waste not heav'n up-on her!

Auburn My - ri - el, Dost thou know me? Myriel

I know thee for a

*pp delicato*

x. saint Out of the Ho - ly Land, hav-ing be-held In a vi-sion the ver-y Moth-er,  
 Rosamund (half aside) Ah! but she does not know What we have known!  
 crowned A-mong an-gels.  
 Auburn Thou shalt know more of heav'n Soon, hav-ing seen Fair - - - y - land...  
 E-ven now The king comes.

147

Moderato

Moderato ( $\text{d} = \text{d}$ )

*ppp*

*molto p*

*pp leggerissimo*

(Corvain enters with his guard)

A. Pres-ent-ly I shall be king.

c. Corvain (to the soldiers) Heav'n's an-gels come to help us! A-bide my sign;

148 c. We do not draw swords on a flock of doves, We spread a net a-round them. (with an embracing gesture)

(Corvain goes slowly toward Myriel. Some of the soldiers leave)

c. Corvain (caustically) Good Moth - er, This place is earth-ly\_ car-nal; and this hour Appoint-ed for

Myriel

149

Moderato

No-thing more. Here is

such joys as are not thine:-

What is thy will?

Moderato

M. 

Allegro

one Who fled from us. We have found her.

Not so! Ye have

Allegro

M. 

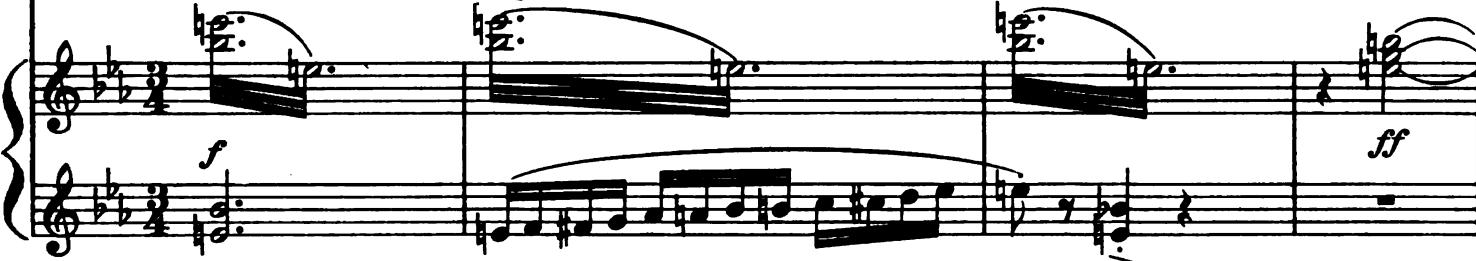
Cor-

lost her. It is I who have found. She is be-yond your dan-ger.

M. 

Più allegro

vain! Thou art king While God waits. Be - ware!

M. 

M.

c. 150 Corvain

Mean-while, the king reigns! Mean-while, I do my will! Ye have a

scourge There, Moth-er, not a sword—a lash, to drive This pretty trem-blter to my arms,

a spur To prick her on to plea-sure. Look up-on her

Shrink-ing there— look up-on me, and rage to think Ye can-not work us

151

Allegro

Clois-ter your-selves From the bloom of all for-gone joy, whose

harm.

grave Rank-les your con - se-crated flesh! Toil, pray,

Più allegro

152

Dream, and close your eyes! I have o-pened mine: I see how rich-ly we

may drink who dare, What crowns long to be con-quered; and I see On-ly a

dim.

153

fal - low drouth of wo-men here, Hat-ing and yearn - ing.

## Moderato Myriel

M. Let us leave him now. Take her! Cor-vain!  
 Corvain (lifts his hand and the soldiers fill the entrance)

c. Moderato Ay, take her!

A. Auburn (coming between). A-bide my sign: it

f dim. 6

154 A. is not yours to say what ye will do; I am the king! Corvain ff b

c. To

Myriel

A. (The Chorus rushes in tumultuously) Auburn Be-hold! my peo-ple

c. me, men-at-arms! Ho, king's men! Ho!

A. fol - low me! \_\_\_\_\_

**155**

**SOPRANO**

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

**ALTO**

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

**TENOR**

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

**BASS**

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

**155 (d=96)**

ff

year by year\_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

year by year\_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

year by year\_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

year by year\_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

ff

pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to  
 pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to  
 pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to  
 pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to

dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,  
 dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,  
 dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,  
 dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,

156

Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from  
 Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from  
 Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from  
 Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from

weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We  
 weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We  
 weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We  
 weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We

cresc.

rush to the stand-ing grain! *tutta forza* Our King, re -  
 rush to the stand-ing grain! *tutta forza* Our King, re -  
 rush to the stand-ing grain! *tutta forza* Our King, re -  
 rush to the stand-ing grain! *tutta forza* Our King, re -

turned with won - ders Of sor-ce-ry, and thun-ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re -  
 turned with won - ders Of sor-ce-ry, and thun-ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re -  
 turned with won - ders Of sor-ce-ry, and thun-ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re -  
 turned with won - ders Of sor-ce-ry, and thun-ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re -

[157]

store and reign! Au - - burn

[157]

*s*

*ff*

*dim.*

shall re-store and reign! shall reign!

*f dim.*

*p*

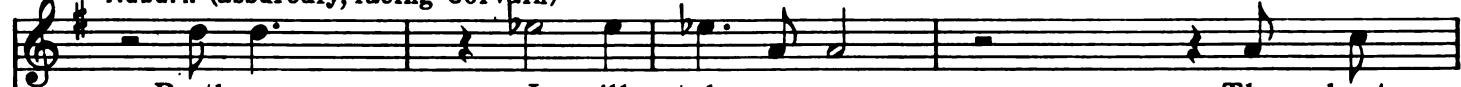
*rit.*

*pp*

*p*

158 Molto moderato

Auburn (assuredly, facing Corvain)

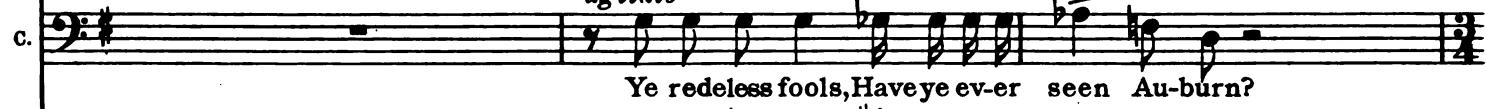
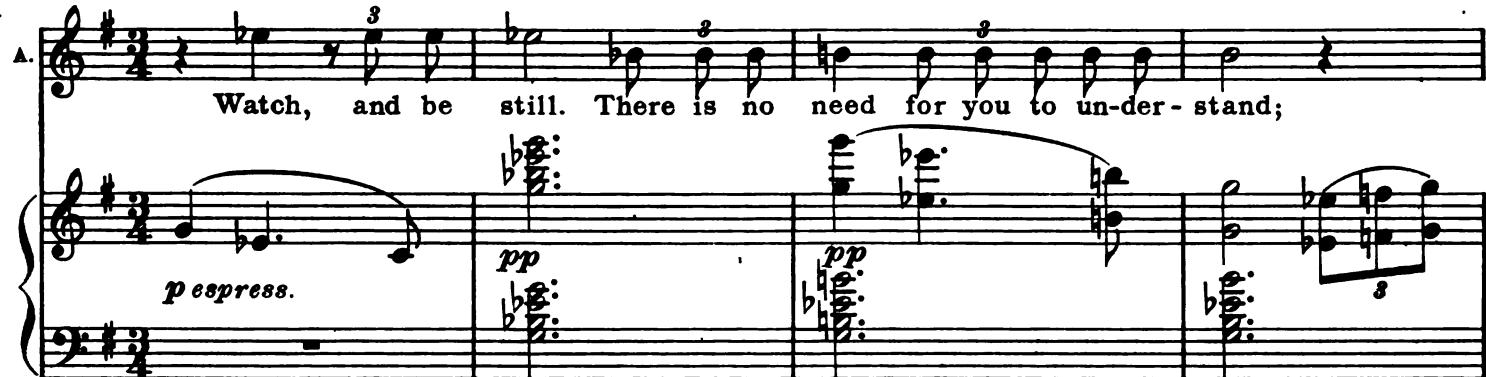


Corvain (spoken)

(roughly) Broth-er?!

Crown? Look at him! Listen to him!

Molto moderato

*p pocketto cresc.**agitato**agitato**p espress.*

My prince of dreams!

at last! —

Myriel

Fa-ther, a mir-a-cle!

Pull down the strong man!

A musical score page featuring three staves. The top staff is for piano, indicated by a treble clef and bass clef, with a dynamic marking of  $p$ . The middle staff is for a soprano voice, and the bottom staff is for a bassoon or similar instrument. The vocal part includes lyrics: "My prince of dreams! at last! —" followed by "Fa-ther, a mir-a-cle!" and "Pull down the strong man!". The bassoon part consists of sustained notes and rests.

Rd. My prince of dreams! at last! — My

M. Fa - ther,— pull down the strong man!

SOPRANO I Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! a

SOPRANO II Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! a

ALTO I A spell! a song! a fire! a

ALTO II A spell! a song! a fire! a

TENOR I A spell! a song! a spell! a

TENOR II A spell! a song! a spell! a

BASS I Sor - ce - ry! Sor - ce - ry! a spell! Cor - vain! Cor -

BASS II Sor - ce - ry! Sor - ce - ry! a spell! Cor - vain! Cor -

Chorus

A musical score page featuring multiple staves for a chorus. The voices include Soprano I, Alto I, Tenor I, Bass I, Soprano II, Alto II, Tenor II, Bass II, and Bass III. They sing the lyrics "A spell! a song! a fire!" and "Cor-vain!". The bass parts also sing "Sor-ce-ry!" and "Cor-". The music continues with a piano accompaniment.

Rd.

prince\_\_\_\_ of dreams!

M.

Fa - - - ther!

dim.

song! a rose! a fire! dim.

song! a rose! a fire!

rose! Cor - vain! a rose! a fire!

rose! Cor - vain! a rose! a fire!

fire! a rose! a rose! a fire!

fire! a rose! a rose! a fire!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - - vain! Cor - - vain!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - - vain! Cor - - vain!

160

Auburn

Andantino

Rose of mys - ter - y,

espress.

dolce

A.

Rose of all the world,  
If ev-er from the world \_\_\_\_ I fol - lowed

A.

thee  
O - ver the hills of dawn, be-yond the plains Of sea and des -ert

A.

breath - less be-neath noon,—  
*pp*  
*ppp*

A.

161

Thro' mid-night for-ests  
whis - per - ing dread-ful - ly, Till I came to thy

A.

king - dom:  
bring thou me

*pp*

A.

home now to mine!

162

A.

Shine forth! So that they who de-

*f* *f* *p*

A.

ny Thee, Shall be - hold thy heart.

*b* *f*

burn-ing like fire,

*mf**cresc.*

163

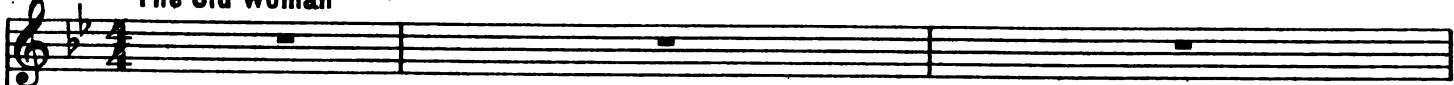
And hear what songs the

*f dim.**pp*

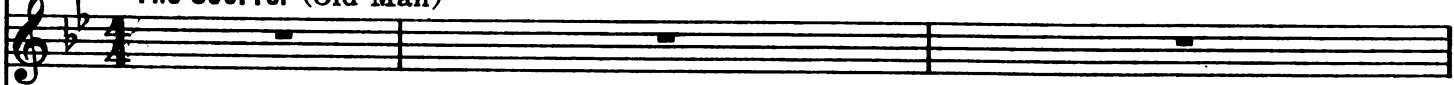
el - fin peo - ple

sing!

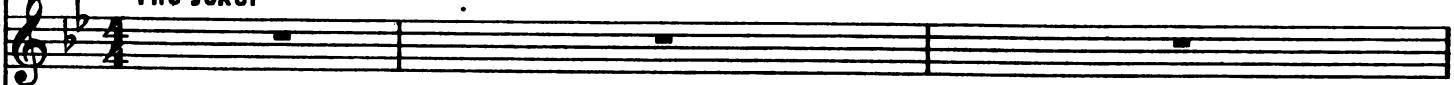
*glissando**pp*(A pause—not quite long enough  
to suggest an accident to the lighting)*pp*

**164** Allegro moderato  
 The Old Woman


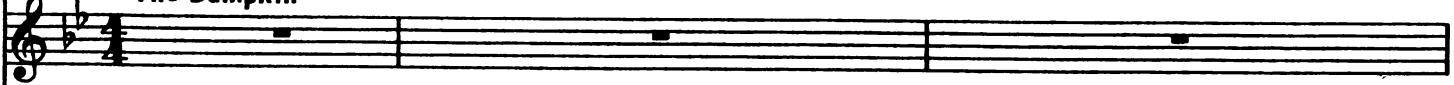
The Scoffer (Old Man)



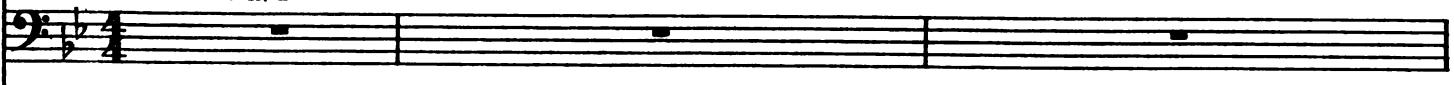
The Joker



The Bumpkin



The Coward



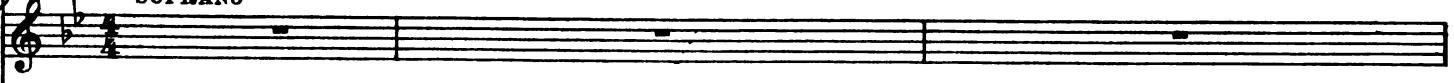
Corvain

(loudly, throwing back his head)



Ha! ha! ha! ha!      Ho! ho! ho!

SOPRANO



ALTO

Ha! ha! ha! ha!      Ha! ha! ha!

TENOR

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

BASS

Ha! ha! ha! ha!      Ho! ho!

Chorus

**164**

Allegro moderato



(Gradually everyone on the stage begins to move, mocking and threatening Auburn, who alone stands rigid)

Bah! —

Ah! I said sol I said so!

May the King for-ev - er reign! How now, wiz-ard?

Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! Look at him! —

hal hal hal hal Ho! ho! ho! Look at him! Just

ha! Ho! ho! ho! Look at him!

ho! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! Cor -

*sforzando*

O.W. — — — — —

T.S. — — — — — I knew it from the first, I knew it from the first, I knew it from the

J. — — — — —

B. — — — — —

T.C. — — — — — Do your worst! — — — — — Do your worst! — — — — — Do your worst! — — — — —

V. — — — — —

— — — — — Look at him! — — — — — Look at him! — — — — — Look at him!

— — — — — look at him! Just — — — — — look at him! Just — — — — — look at him! Look at him!

— — — — — Look at him! — — — — — Look at him! — — — — — Look at him!

vain! Cor - vain! Hal! ha! ha! hal Ho! ho! ho!

Rosamund

Rd. Have done! — Keep

O.W. Now just look at him! These

T.S. first!

J. (threatening Auburn, who alone stands rigid)

B. Look at him! Look at him! Old wives'

T.C. Look at him! Look at

F. How now,

He'd be-

Old wives' tales have turned his brain! —

Old wives' tales have turned his brain! Look at him! —

Look at him now! Look at him!

ho! Look at him!

Rd. si - lence, clowns! Have your dull dreams be-held Fair-y-land,

o.w. old wives'tales have turned, have turned him, have

ts. Oldwives' tales have turned him, have

J. tales have turned his brain! Old wives'

B. him! Look at him! Look at him! and know I said so! I

T.C. wiz - ard? Do your worst, your worst! How now,

F. witch us if he durst! He would be-witch us if he

We have heard his ma-gic strain, his ma-gic strain!

Ha! ha! ha! hal! Ho! ho! ho! ho!

Look at him! We have heard his ma-gic strain! Cor -

Look at him! Look at him! We have heard his ma-gic strain! Cor -

(A great wind. The petals are blown  
from the rose; Auburn holds up the bare  
stem)

Rd. that ye mock— your King? \_\_\_\_\_

O.W. turned him, have turned his sor - ry brain!

rs. turned him! Oldwives'tales have turned his brain!

J. tales have turned his brain! \_\_\_\_\_

B. said sol I said sol I said so!

T.C. wiz-ard? Do your worst! Do your worst! Do your worst!

F. durst! \_\_\_\_\_ May the King for-ev-er reign!

Cor - vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

Cor - vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

165

Rd. *ff*

O.W. Ah!

T.S. Old wives' tales have turned his brain! He'd be -

J. We have heard his strain! We have heard his ma-gic strain!

B. We have heard his ma-gic strain! We have heard his ma-gic

T.C. We have heard his strain! We have heard his ma-gic strain! We have heard his ma-gic

Wiz-ard, do your worst! How now, wiz-ard, do your worst! Old wives'

F. Look at him! Cor-vain! Look at him! Cor-vain!

Old wives' tales have turned his

**165**

(Corvain opens his arms to Rosamund,  
who fears him suddenly and goes to  
Myriel. They leave)

Rd. 2.  
Have done!

o.w. witch us if he durst!

r.s. Ancient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain!

J. strain!

B. strain!

T.C. tales have turned, have turned his brain! \_\_\_\_\_

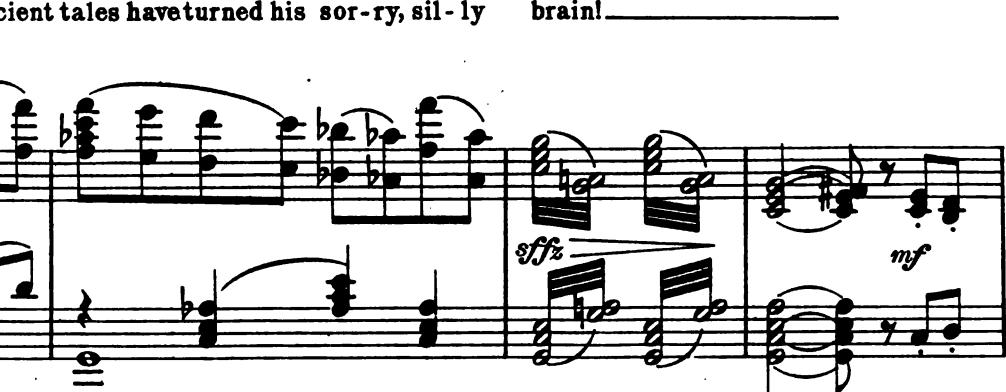
F. Old wives' tales have turned his brain! \_\_\_\_\_ Come a-

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain! \_\_\_\_\_

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain! \_\_\_\_\_

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain! \_\_\_\_\_

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain! \_\_\_\_\_



(Auburn sits down hopelessly among the petals, while the crowd rushes out)

O.W. -

T.S. (going)  
Ay, let us go!  
We have heard his ma-gic strain!

J. Ay, let us go!  
We have heard his ma-gic strain!

B. ff (going) (off stage)  
Cor - vain!  
Cor -

T.C. (Pointing, and going)  
Look at him!  
Look at him! (off stage)

F. way!  
Cor - vain!  
Come a - way!  
Cor -

Cor-vain!

Cor-vain!

Cor - vain!

Cor-vain!

W. We have seen how fair - y ros - es blow!

S. Seen how fair - - y ros - es blow!

L.

L. vain!

B. vain!

B. vain!

C. Cor - vain! Ha! hal hal ha! Ho! ho! ho!

C. Cor-vain! Cor-vain! Hal hal hal ha! Ho! ho! ho!

C. Cor - vain! Ha! hal hal ha! Ho! ho! ho!

B. Corvain! Hal hal hal ha! Ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho!

8

ho!  
Corvain

(Auburn is alone but for Corvain)

Corvain (to Auburn,

John-a-Dreams! —

who looks at him vaguely)

What! Is the name of King So great a matter?

pp

So ho!

So ho!

167

c.

Give ye good-den,  
Broth-er!

*pp*

(Corvain goes into the palace. The doors close)

c.

*pp tenuto*

A.

*Auburn ad lib.*

I have been King in Fair-y-land.

*Curtain*

*colla voce*

*pp*

*pp*

A.

*pp*

End of Act II

## Intermezzo

*Andantino e rubato (♩ = 84)*

168

*poco rit.*

*poco più mosso*

**25371**

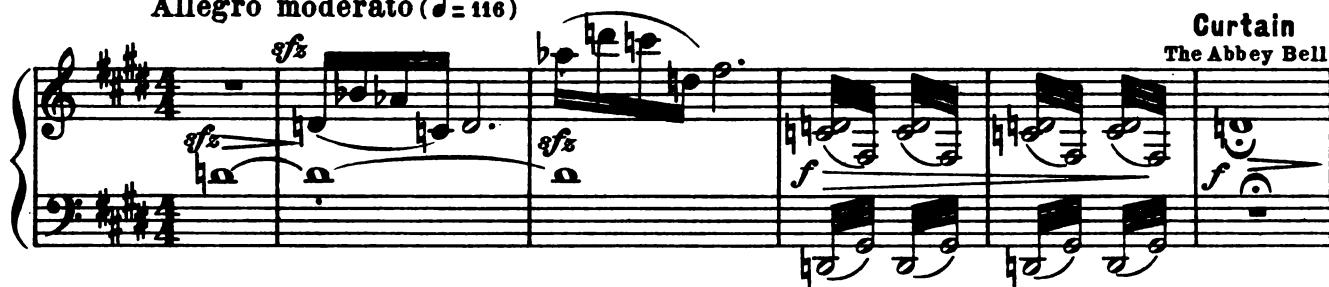
Musical score for piano, page 187, measures 169-170.

**Measure 169:** The score consists of two staves. The top staff (treble clef) starts with a forte dynamic (f), followed by a measure with a tempo marking "dim. e rit.", and then a measure with a dynamic "mf". The bottom staff (bass clef) has a dynamic "f" and a measure with a dynamic "espr. dim.". Measure 169 ends with a repeat sign and a 6/8 time signature.

**Measure 170:** The score continues with two staves. The top staff begins with a dynamic "p" and a "dim." instruction. The bottom staff starts with a dynamic "pp r.h." (pianissimo right hand). The score concludes with a dynamic "pp" and a "r.h." (right hand) instruction.

## ACT III

## The Village

Allegro moderato ( $\text{d}=116$ )Curtain  
The Abbey Bell

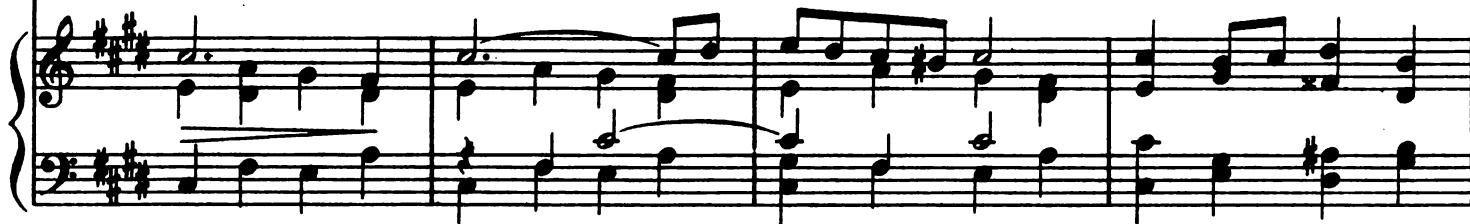
(Rosamund is discovered, chained to a stake)



Soldiers (off stage)

TEN. I

Good Saint A - loys, one win - ter's night, Walk - ing in ghost - ly



TEN. I. II

med - i - ta - - tion,

Came on a la - dy



brave and bright, Strove to a - chieve her soul's sal - va - - tion;



TEN. I (The soldiers enter)

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv -

TEN. II

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv -

BASS. I

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv -

BASS II

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv -

*oressa.*

172

(Guard-mounting. One of the soldiers shows Rosa -

en -

en -

en -

en -

172

*espress.*

mund's face by the light of a lantern)

*ironical*

*espress.*

## Soldiers

uans.

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn and a-mend her  
 Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn and a-mend her

*f dim.* *mf*

173

and be shriv - en; "Fa - ther," quoth she, "be -  
 and be shriv - en; "Fa - ther," quoth she, "be -

*f*

cause of this Be thou re-war-ded and for - giv - en." Out  
 cause of this Be thou re-war-ded and for - giv - en." Out

(The soldiers move off stage)

of her heart she plucks a rose Light-ing the dark with ho - ly splen -  
 of her heart she plucks a rose Light-ing the dark with ho - ly splen -

25871

dor. Man never heard and heav-en knows  
 dor. unis. Man nev-er heard and heav-en knows

Whith-er a-way his steps at - tend her.  
 Whith-er a-way his steps at - tend her.

174

Abbey Bell

*poco marc.* *dim.* *Bell*

*pp*

*molto p*

175

*marc.*

*sempre p*

*marc.*

Myriel (to the guard)

It is I.

*riten.*

176

Poco lento (to Rosamund, who moves her eyes only)

Daughter, it is I. No more Thy

*p*

*pp*

## Rosamund

Rd.

There is  
judge; on - ly an - oth - er wo-man, come To help and hear.

(quietly)

Rd.

no help.  
I have thought of man-y things This night.  
Dost thou So hate me?

## 177 Rosamund

Rd.

Mother, thou in thy ho-li-ness, And the dear sis-ters, with their

Rd.

qui - et eyes Reflect-ing heav'n - even the snow - y saints We

Rd.

pray to - e-ven - Ah! but they never knew What

I have known!

178 Other things, better things,

18

It may be I am not fit to choose heav'n. Be it so! I choose!

There-fore ye must now De - stroy: not hat - ing me - fear - ing my

agitato

179 Lento

dream.

Myriel(angrily) ff

Fear-ing! fear-ing! Lento I have sinned -

ff dim. molto

sfz p

Allegro moderato (♩ = 120)

M. Daughter, be thy name blessed a-mong wo-men! De-stroy thee?

M. Child, Thou art free and ho-ly. In my blind hour I

M. 180 said thy dreams Came to thee out of hell. For -

M. give! I know now. God hath lift - ed

M. thee a-live in - to glo - ry:

M. thy dreams have seen Heav'n: on - ly,

181

Più mosso (d. = 56)

M. thou hast held the love Ce - les - tial for the earth - ly love we

M. know, And called thy Par - a-dise E - den.

Rosamund

Rd. Thou dost not know, Mother. It was not heav'n.

M. Am I so changed?

182

(♩ = 120)

M. I was a woman ere I was a nun. How should I not un - der-

M. stand? Oh, look well! See how it might be,

M. thence how it hath been, And so, the truth!

*cresc. ed agitato*

183 Tranquillo

Rosamund

Rd. It is true that I

Rd. *pp*

Bd. love The prince of

*dim.*

*2*

*3*

*4*

*Allegretto*

Rd. Fair - y - land! — Myriel Allegro

*Allegretto*

It shall not be! God will not

let so much be giv'n in vain; Thou shalt not look down-ward, seek-ing for Him:

184 Burn thy wings in the star

of Beth - le-hem!

Solenne  
(very earnestly)

M. Lit-tle sis - ter mine, thou art near\_ to death, —

Moderato

*pp*

185

Hov-er - ing between worlds.— I promise thee Life, ab - so-lu-tion,

*p*

Rosamund (dreamily)

Rd. All for me? I had

saint - hood.

*p* *pp* cl. *pp*

Rd. ra - ther re - member.

*ppm* delicatiss. *ppp*

## Myriel

As the lost Re - mem-ber!

Fare - well.



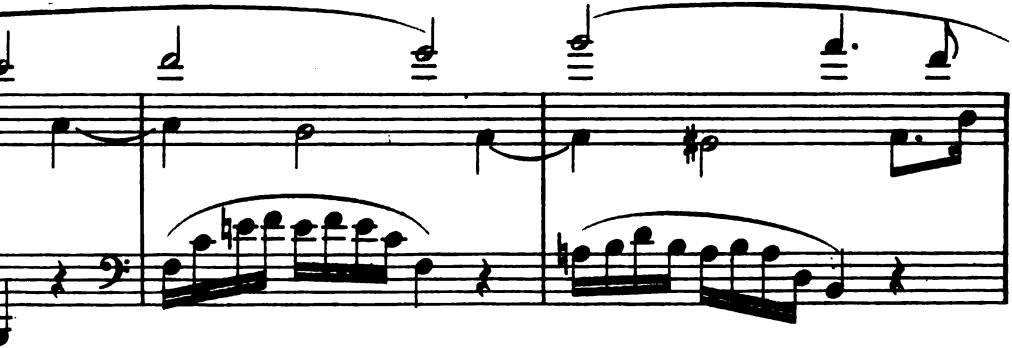
(Myriel goes out)

I can only be thy judge.



187

(Rosamund's Vision)

*dolce*

188

189

(Auburn appears...)

...he enters quickly, runs to the stake

Auburn

Ha!

più agitato

*fp*

*marc.*

and hews at it with his sword)

(blow) (blow)

*cresc. molto*

(The sword breaks) 190

Rd.

Rosamund

Where-fore art thou come to me?

191 Auburn ad lib.

Allegro molto agitato

A. No-thing. A jest for fools. Thou shalt not die \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

*ff (allegro subito)*

A. While I live. It sounds

*ad lib.*

*colla voce*

*dim.*

Rosamund *tranquillo ad lib.*

Dost thou know me?

brave-ly, does it not? No mat-ter.. The

192 *molto agitato*

one soul On earth be - liev - ing me; my

*f molto agitato*

one friend here, Where all peo - ple mock at me, and my

one Love now, — when no - thing more re - mains of me Worth lov - ing.

A.

What else have I ev - er known?

*p espress.*

A.

193

I would have crowned thee, when I was a king— I would have saved thee, when I was a

*pp*

A.

man. No mat-ter. I have grown old in the dark And lost the dawn.

*pp*

Rd.

194

Rosamund (smiling)

And thy queen?

A.

I am here At thy feet.

*p dolce*

*pp*

A. *f risoluto* (He kneels before her)

I re-mem-ber no more. Let the dream per - ish!

Rd. Rosamund (tenderly) 195 Art thou so changed? My Lord, — I have yield - ed my har-vest;

Rd. I have found my need. There is

Rd. no - thing more.

A. Auburn (raising his head) Touch me.

*pp*

*poco rit.*

*Molto tranquillo*

196

*pp*

*dim.*

*pp*

*pp*

*dim.*

*pp*

*molto legato*

*ppp*

(They recognize each other)

*ppp*

197

Andante con moto

Rd. Andante con moto

A. Auburn  
Do I dream a - gain?

Rosamund  
Do I not re-

Rd.

A. mem - ber?

Rosamund  
Thou, Rid-ing in

A. Thou, Crowned with stars,

Rd.

A. gold - en arms un-der the sun.

Rosamund  
My queen of

A. throned a-mong ros - es -

Rd.

Au - burn, my king!

A.

Fair - - y - land! My queen of ros - - - es!

Rd.

love! \_\_\_\_\_ What \_\_\_\_\_ hath be -

A.

What \_\_\_\_\_ hath be -

198 *a tempo*

Rd.

fall - en us? \_\_\_\_\_ We \_\_\_\_\_ have seen one

A.

fall - en us? \_\_\_\_\_ We have seen one

dim.

*poco rit.*

*pp*

Rd.

light, where - of death is the

A.

light, where - of

Rd.

shad - ow. Still the same,

A.

death is the shad - ow. Still the same,

Rd.

still the same, Sweet-er than the glo-ry of the strong in war.

A.

Thou and I, love, are one! Thou art mine.

199

Un poco mosso

Rd. Lord of my joy, I have known thee in sor - row. Sun of my

A. Flow'r of my Spring, Have I seen thee in Au - tumn?

Un poco mosso

*ppp*

Rd. dawn, make me thine a - gain. And I mind no

A. Moon of my dream, Dost thou shine a - gain? I am

Rd. more the small pain that will make dark-ness of me.

A. on - ly a pil - - grim sav-ing my palm.

200

Rd. Still the same, Thou and I, And I

A. Still the same, Thou and I: Yet

Rd. mind no more the pain and dark - - - ness, Than songs of lit-tle

A. if it be thy will, look down, and so, Light-ing the

201

Rd. chil - dren far a - way, Sing-ing to call me home. *molto rit.*

A. win-dows of my heav'n for me, Bring thou the wan - d'rer homel. *molto rit.*

(It is daylight, and villagers appear)

201

*pp*

202 8 *Con moto*

*tr*

*tr*

*tr*

*tr*

*cantando*

(Robin enters)

**203**

**pp**

**204**

**Auburn f**

**A.**

**204**

**Robin** *mf con moto*

So we who bear her bur - den -

**Rb.**

**Auburn f**

**Hold**

**A.**

you there, good fel-low!

**Rb.**

Who calls me Good-fel-low?

*f pizz.*

## 205 Rosamund

Rd. Au - burn, the king!

A. One who hath need of thee. (to Rosamund)

Rb. Dost thou say so?

(205) (d=76)

A. (to Robin) Say thou So, lest we all per - ish.

A. If it be true, Au - burn reigns; if — it be a lie, no

(206)

A. less Cor-vain falls, and the peo - ple crown —

their king.

**Robin Andantino**

And the Rose? And the Song?

**Rosamund** *poco rit.*

**207 Allegro**

Dreams!

*poco rit.* **Allegro**

It may be,

We have our dreams too. Shall a dog forge crowns Out of the

gold of the moon? Shall a blind mole Hon - or the

Rb.

morn - ing star? See now, ye

Rb.

trust Nei-ther your - selves, nor us, nor your dreams! \_\_\_\_\_

Rd.

Rosamund

Art thou so bit - ter? Auburn

Nay, it is not that; They live by dreams;

*p*

*pp*

A.

(to Robin) 209

we oth - ers die of them. Thy par - don. Robin (astonished)

Rb.

Thou art strange-ly like a

*pp*

Rosamund (to Robin)

Dost thou say so?

(recovering his usual manner; to Auburn)

king!

Not I.

If my lord will—

(They move toward the tavern,

but are stopped by Corvain)

Corvain

(Myriel enters, followed by nuns)

Pa-tience a-while, good Brother!

210

Rosamund

agitato

Auburn (facing Corvain)

He is the

No-thing. A lit-tle longer, and my will Might have been more.

What is thy will?

210

mf

Allegro moderato

Rd.

king!  
portando

c. So? I am still the king here-a-bout. Our moth-er keeps Her king in

Allegro moderato

p leggiero

211

c. heav'n. May - hap it were as well Thy king should go and reign in Fair - y - land -

Myriel Allegro agitato

m. Well dost thou Know he is

c. Lest we faint un-der three crowns.

Allegro agitato

Moderato

m. not the king. What hast thou done With Au-burn? Out of con-se-crated ground His

c. pp p

212 *agitato*

blood cries out up-on a brother! Man, Dost thou think I do not know? \_\_\_\_\_

Corvain

Too late now, Mother! Why not have cried mur-der be-

fore I caught out of thine hand this gold-en toy Wherefore kings have been slain?

(parodying Myriel)  
Allegro agitato

Well dost thou know Our Au-burn lies in con-se-crat-ed ground!

(impressively)

c. Who-so digs deep e-nough may find his bones Un-der your Ab - bey. Lord,

c. — what a coil! Broth-er From broth - er set a -

c. part, a king dis - crowned, A

c. pret-ty la - dy burned for lov-ing - all For God's glo - ry! Well,

c. I will do my share: Take him!

213 Allegro molto

214

(The soldiers move upon Auburn)

Auburn

(Auburn seizes Myriel's crozier and

First will I do mine.

*ff*

strikes down Corvain)

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

dim.

Sac - ri - lege!

Sac - ri - lege!

Sac - ri - legel

Sac - ri - legel

Trea - son!

Trea - son, ho!

Trea - son!

(Corvain rises with difficulty)

Sac - ri - lege!

Sac - ri - lege!

Ho!

Ho! ——————

Trea - son!

dim.

p

p

(to Myriel)

c. Bind him yon-der! E-nough! Thou hast thy vic-tim,

*pp*

(Auburn is chained beside Rosamund)

Myriel

Daughter, be-lieve, There is not an-y

c. I mine. Solenne

*p*

216

anger in my heart A-gainst thee.

Put a-way thy bit-ter strength And receive

x. par-don, or, if not for thy - self, Re-mem-ber this poor mad soul thou hast drawn

x. Down to thee. Put a - way thy bit-ter joy, And save him.

*tranquillo*

217

**Auburn** Con moto

**Corvain** Dear, would I live so?  
(to Rosamund)

Nay, 217 save Thine own life, pretty one! There  
Con moto

*p dolce*

*p*

c. is yet time De-spite all dreams, dry wo-men — and dead

(The soldiers continually pile fagots about the stake)

men. What, stubborn? What, un-

willing? Present-ly The sparks crack and the

*p*

c. lit-tle danc-ing flames Lap the lithe limbs of thee, question-ing all Thy  
 beau-ty - then the fire tow'rs and clings - oh, A  
 hun - gry lov - er! pil-low-ing thy white pain In down-y - bosomed clouds -  
 holding the last Wild leap of thee help-less, till thy life shines \_\_\_\_\_

218

c.

In the red heart of a great rose.

*pp*

219

Rosamund (quite unshaken)

Rd.

Au-burn, I will tell thee a se-cret: he is a fool, this king -

*p*

(A shout of laughter comes from the tavern. Corvain turns away)

Rd.

He thinks we are a - fraid.

Auburn

And then our wise Mother:

*p*

*f*

*pp*

(Another howl from the tavern. Myriel makes the gesture of invocation)

A.

She thinks we need heav'n.

*s*

220

Myriel

**SOPRANO I** Chorus of Nuns      A - ve Vir - go glo - - - ri -

**SOPRANO II** A - men.

**ALTO I** A - men.

**ALTO II** A - men.

A - men.

**220**

**220**

o - - sa!

Do - - - mi - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

Do - mi - - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

Do - mi - - - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

Do - mi - - - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

**f**

fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in  
fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in  
fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in  
fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in

8.....

*f*

221  
(A soldier applies the torch to the pile of fagots)

lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,  
lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,  
lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,  
lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,

221

*p*

*cresc.*

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - - tur, mi - se -  
*cresc.*

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - tur, mi - se -  
*cresc.*

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - tur, mi - se - re - re!  
*cresc.*

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - tur, mi - se - re - re!

*cresc.*

## Più mosso

re - re! mi - se - re - re! mi - se -  
 re - re! mi - se - re - re! mi - se -  
 mi - se - re - re! mi - se - re - re!  
 mi - se - re - re! mi - se - re - re!

TENORS (The flames flicker)

Soldiers Lords of birth, lads of beg-gar - y, lords of  
 BASSES

Lads of beg-gar - y, lads of beg-gar - y, lords of

## Più mosso

re - re! mi - se - re - - - - re!  
re - re! mi - se - re - - - - re!  
mi - se - re - - - re! mi - se - re - re!  
mi - se - re - - - re! mi - se - re - re!

birth, lads of beg-gar-y, lords of birth, ye lords of birth, Ye  
birth, lads of beg-gar-y, lords of birth, ye lords of birth, Ye

222

(The people in the tavern troop out, followed by Robin)

*Allegro con fuoco*

*Mf*

Mi - se - re - - - re!  
Mi - se - re - - - re!  
Mi - se - re - - - re!  
Mi - se - re - - - re!

lads of beg-gar-y, lords of birth And brothers a-round the bowl, Come  
lads of beg-gar-y, lords of birth And brothers a-round the bowl, Come

*Allegro con fuoco*

*Mf*

join the mirth of our moth - er Earth, And share her soul \_\_\_\_\_

join the mirth of our moth - er Earth, And share her soul \_\_\_\_\_

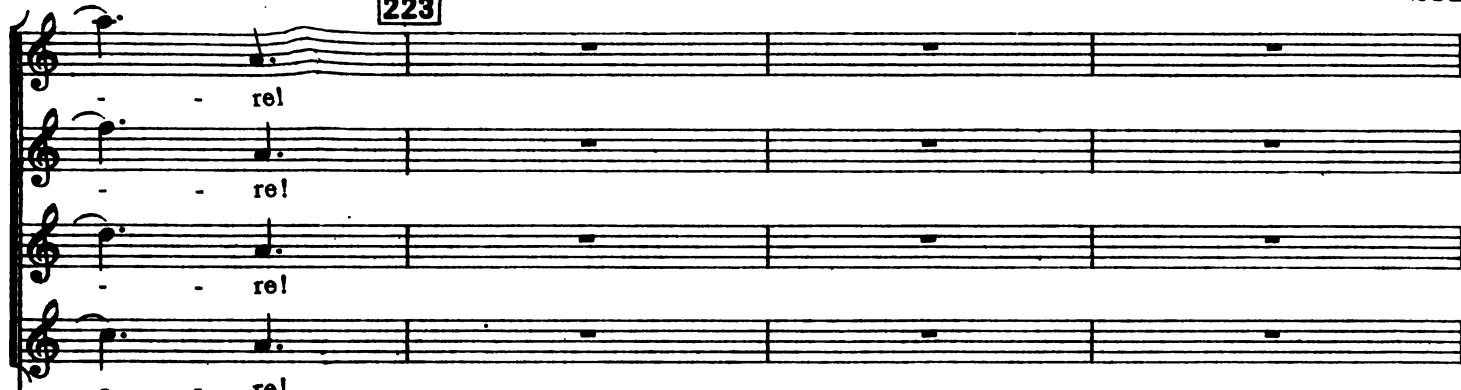
Round, round, and round a-gain, Time your trouble was drowned a-gain,  
 Round, round, and round a-gain, Time your trouble was drowned a-gain,

Mi - se - re - - -  
 Mi - se - re - - -  
 Mi - se - re - - -  
 Mi - se - re - - -

Jol - li - ty fol - lowed and found a-gain, And hearts made whole! \_\_\_\_\_

Jol - li - ty fol - lowed and found a-gain, And hearts made whole! \_\_\_\_\_

223



Her fro - zen breast was a rose of spring Or ev - er your woes be -

Her fro - zen breast was a rose of spring Or ev - er your woes be -

223

gan; — So laugh your best, and be king by king, And man by

gan; — So laugh your best, and be king by king, And man by

man. Round, round, and round a - gain,

man. (For time goes) Round, round, and round a - gain,

Time your trouble was drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain By him who can! a.2

Time your trouble was drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain By him who can!

*s*

224

Poco meno mosso

Then think up-on her, and sing her hon-or, And drink to her fair re - nown, Till

Then think up-on her, and sing her hon-or, And drink to her fair re - nown, Till

Poco meno mosso

flow'r's loom up in the bloom-ing cup, And stars bow down \_\_\_\_\_ (to the

flow'r's loom up in the bloom-ing cup, And stars bow down (to the ground,

225

ground, so) Round, round, round again, Time the Devil was  
 — to the ground, so) Round, round, round again, Time the Devil was

drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain (And throned a-gain and crowned a-gain) With  
 drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain (And throned a-gain and crowned a-gain) With

226

(The smoke and flames ...

wine's own crown!

wine's own crown!

... have risen

Musical score for orchestra and piano, measures 227-234. The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the orchestra, showing various instruments playing in a dynamic, turbulent style. The bottom two staves are for the piano, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand providing harmonic support. Measure 227 begins with a forte dynamic. Measure 228 starts with a piano dynamic. Measure 229 features a sustained note from the piano. Measure 230 includes dynamic markings *sff* and *p*. Measure 231 contains a dynamic marking *dimin. molto e riten.*

(The lights change as in Act I, when Rosamund ....

Musical score for orchestra and piano, vocal parts (Rd., A.). The vocal parts are labeled "Rosamund" and "Auburn". The piano part is labeled "P". The vocal line for Rosamund begins with a piano dynamic. The vocal line for Auburn starts with a piano dynamic and includes lyrics: "Heark - en: the song! Be - lov-ed, we have drunk one Cup of red wine to - express." The piano part provides harmonic support throughout the vocal parts.

calls attention to the Rose)

Id.

Look!.. the Rose!

geth - er: one more now, And then - Fair-y-land!

SOPRANO

ALTO The Nuns

TENOR

BASS The Soldiers

**Chorus**

Bd.

A.

The Rose!

Rose!

Rose!

The Rose!

The Rose!

The Rose!

The Rose!

The Rose!

pp

ppp

(The change in lighting continues throughout)

**229** **Moderato**

229 **Moderato**

Rose of the world, thou art ev - 'ry-one's own:  
— Rose of the world, thou art ev - 'ry-one's  
— Rose of the world, thou art ev - 'ry-one's  
— Thou art ev - 'ry-one's  
— Thou art ev - 'ry-one's

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a forte dynamic (F) and a dotted half note. The bottom staff is for the piano. The vocal line repeats the phrase "Rose of the world, thou art ev - 'ry-one's own" three times, followed by "Thou art ev - 'ry-one's" once. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and chords.

**229** **Moderato**

Who-so-ev-er Wan-ders the gar-den shall wear thee and bear thee a - long  
own, \_\_\_\_\_ Rose of the  
own, \_\_\_\_\_ Rose of the  
own, \_\_\_\_\_ Rose of the  
own, \_\_\_\_\_ Rose of the

pp

The musical score continues from the previous page. The vocal line begins with "Who-so-ev-er Wan-ders the gar-den shall wear thee and bear thee a - long" followed by four lines of "own, \_\_\_\_\_". The piano accompaniment includes sustained notes and a dynamic marking of pp (pianissimo) at the end of the vocal line.

Rd.

Un-der the breast of de - light, on the crest of en-deav - or Blooming, a blush and a  
world, thou art ev - ry - one's own, O Rose!\_ Rose of the  
world, thou art ev - ry - one's own, O Rose!\_ Rose of the  
world, thou art ev - ry - one's own, O Rose!\_ Rose of the  
world, thou art ev - ry - one's own:

Rd.

230

mel - o - dy, blos - som and song; Still, when the kiss - es are done, when the  
world! O Rose!

world! O Rose!

Rose of the world!

Rose of the world!

230

bat - tle is o - ver, Burn-ing be - fore him, be - yond him, a - lone and a - far;  
 ,  
 Burn-ing be - yond us a - far;  
 ,  
 Burn-ing be - yond us, burn-ing be - yond us a - far;  
 ,  
 O Rose! Burn-ing be - yond us a - far;  
 ,  
 O Rose! Burn-ing a - far!

Light in the heart of the saint; in the heart of the lov - er Fire; in the king's heart a  
 ten. g  
 Light in the heart of the saint,  
 In the

231

Rd.

star.  
Star of the  
king's heart, a star.  
king's heart, a star.  
king's heart, a star.  
king's heart, a star.

231

*pp* *s*

sea, thou art known: *s*

*pp subito*

Rd.

Of thy gold is our  
*s*  
sea, thou art known: *s*

*Più mosso*

Rd.

treasure. All men have sought for thee, fought for thee, un-der the  
*s*

*f* *s*

232

Rd.

sun, Fear-ing strange gods, bear-ing old pain, o - .

Rd.

bey-ing new plea - - - sure, Sure - ly their sor - rows are man - - .

Poco meno mosso  
3

Rd.

y, their joys are as one. Ev - er an earth more un - .

Rd.

earth - ly, a heav'n more hu - man, Bod - y and breath of de - .

Rd.

sire in im - mor - tal al - loy, poco rit.

234 Tempo I<sup>o</sup>(moderato)

Dreams in the heart of the man, in the soul of the wo-man One  
 Dreams in the heart of the man, in the  
 Dreams in the heart of the man, in the  
 Dreams in the heart of the man, in the  
 Dreams in the heart of the man, in the

234 Tempo I<sup>o</sup>(moderato)

hope, one beau-ty, one joy!  
 wo - man great joy!

235

Robin (drinks as in Act I; he casts the remaining drops upon the fire, which

Rn.

235

ff

Health to the king and queen!

Our king and queen!

Rn. vanishes)

Più mosso

Ye whose blind pow'r is

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Più mosso

ff

p

Rn.

melt - ed in - to mirth, Whose ho - liness is now a sin for - giv'n,  
 Crown them! Crown them! Crown them!  
 Crown them! Crown them! Crown them!  
 Crown them! Crown them! Crown them!  
 Crown them! Crown them!

Rn.

*ad lib.*

Know-ing not heav'n, what have ye known of earth?

Rn.

— Know - ing no earth, what can ye know of heav'n?

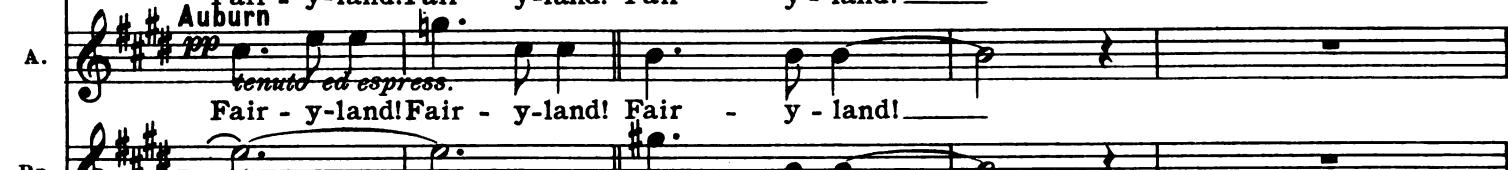
## Rosamund

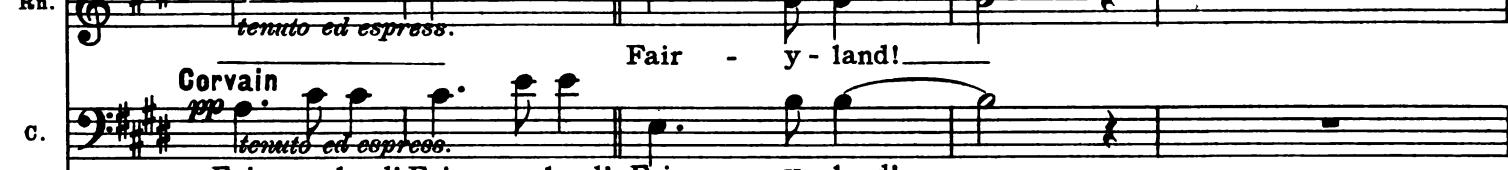
*tenuto ed espress.**pp*

Rd. 

## Con moto moderato

236

A. 

Rn. 

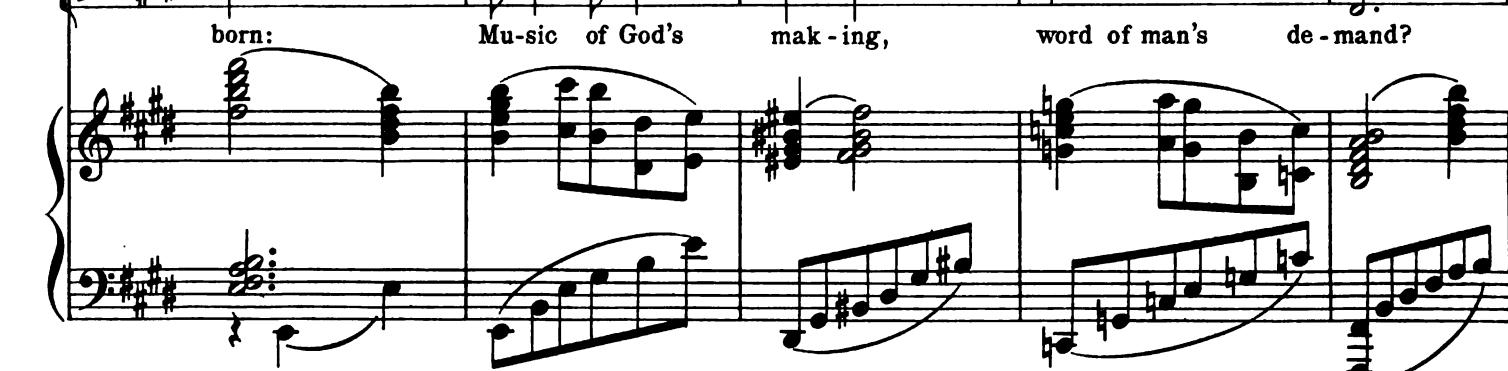
C. 

*tenuto ed espress.* 

## 236 Con moto moderato (♩=80)

*pp tenuto ed espress.* 

*born: A mu - sic of God's mak - ing to the word \_\_\_\_ of man's de - mand?* 

*born: Mu-sic of God's mak - ing, word of man's de - mand?* 

cresc.

Never an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an  
 cresc.

Never an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an  
 cresc.

Never an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an  
 cresc.

Never an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an  
 cresc.

Never an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an  
 cresc.

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

3 3 f

**237**

**ff**

Rd. Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - -

A. Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - -

Rn. Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - -

How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are dust and

How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are dust and

How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are

How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are dust and

Rd. - ed Firm in the flesh that hun - - gers,

A. - ed Firm in the flesh that hun - - gers,

Rn. - ed Firm in the flesh that hun - - gers, the

fire, Glo - - ry and gloom in-ter - wo - - ven, a

fire, Glo - - ry and gloom in - - - ter - wo - - ven, a

dust - and fire, Glo - - ry and gloom in-ter - wo - - ven, a

fire, Glo - - ry and gloom in - - - ter - wo - - ven, a

238

Rd. the soul that knows. Now it is known: the

A. the soul that knows. Now it is known: the

Rn. soul that knows. Now it is known: the

dark and a shin-ing strand: How shall we dwell in

dark and a shin-ing strand: How shall we dwell in

dark and a shin-ing strand: How shall we dwell in

dark and a shin-ing strand: How shall we dwell in

238

Rd. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, — with fire as a robe sur-

A. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, — with fire as a robe sur-

Rn. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, — with fire as a robe sur-

Fair - y - land? How shall we, how shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?

Fair - y - land? How shall we, how shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?

Fair - y - land? How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?

How shall we dwell, how shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?

238

Rd. round-ed with fire as a robe sur-  
A. round-ed with fire as a robe sur-  
Rn. round-ed with fire as a robe sur-  
**pp** One in the pain we re-mem-ber, one in the joy we de-  
**pp** One in the pain we re-mem-ber, one in the joy we de-  
**pp** One in the pain we re-mem-ber, one in the joy we de-  
One in the pain we re-mem-ber, one in the joy we de-  
**pp** **molto cresc. e rit.**

**239** Rd. round - ed, Crowned with the light of a dream, 18  
A. round - ed, Crowned with the light of a dream, 18  
Rn. round - ed, Crowned with the light of a dream, 18  
sire, Wak - ing on earth, dim. molto 18  
sire, Wak - ing on earth, dim. molto 18  
sire, Wak - ing on earth, dim. molto 18  
sire, Wak - ing on earth, dim. molto 18  
**239** Rd. **ff** 18  
A. **ff** 18  
Rn. **ff** 18  
**dim. molto**

Rd. 18 with the light of heav - - - en,  
A. 18 with the light of heav - - - en,  
Rn. 18 with the light of heav - - - en,  
18 sleep - - - ing in heav'n and dream - - - ing,  
sleep - - - ing in heav'n dream - - - ing,  
sleep - - - ing in heav'n and dream - - - ing,  
sleep - - - ing in heav'n and dream - - - ing,  
18 *p*  
18

Rd. 3 cresc. crowned with the light of the  
A. 3 cresc. crowned, and crowned with the light of the  
Rn. 3 cresc. crowned with the light, crowned with the light of the  
3 cresc. dream - - - ing in Fair - - - y -  
3 cresc. dream - - - ing in Fair - - - y -  
3 cresc. dream - - - ing, and dream - - - ing in Fair - - - y -  
3 cresc.

240

Rd.

Rose!

A.

Rose!

Rn.

Rose!

land!

land!

land!

R

land!

Curtain

8