

No. 16.

FINALE ACT II.

Allegro non troppo.

PIANO. 

DORCAS.

The West wind howls, The thun - der rolls, But love keeps warm . . . my heart! . . .

PIANO. 

Oh, mis tress dear, To - night and here, Sweet mis - - tress, must we

PIANO. 

Oswald. A

part? The hor-ses are sad-dled and dark is the night, The stars in the fir - ma-ment

PIANO. 

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fa-vour our flight ; Each plan-et its splendour hath gra-cious-ly veiled, And the chaste moon her-self her ef -

DORCAS.

- ful . . . gence hath paled. But the plan-ets are there, Tho' their glo - ry they hide; Tho' a

B

mask they may wear, They will smile on the bride ! The stars keep their vi - gils a - bove her ! Oh,

Oswald.

Os - wald, dear Os - wald, I love her ! . . . Ah, hap - py

maid, A wife so soon to be! To be be - lov'd By one . . . so fair . . . as

dim.

C DORCAS.

thee! Not now! not now! To love's sweet vow I'll lis - ten all . . . life

dolce.

long; Sing, love, to me, And thine I'll be, And live . . . up - on thy song; But

sing not now! If they should take her— If they should pur - sue— Do not for -

sake her, Oh, my lov - er true ! Promiseme, Os - wald, promise thy bride, That, if thou leav'st me a maid for - born To weep the

Oswald.

day that I e'er was born, . . . Thou wilt not leave her side !

D

DORCAS.

Now art thou mine, . . . For ev - er mine !

swear !

- And I for ev - er thine !

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

p *f* *p* *f*

*

*

Ped.

*

MANNERS (*Off*).

Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der, roll ! The hea vens

crash, But peace is in my soul ; For love . . . is there, Se-rene and blest, . . . Se .

- rene and blest, And ev - ry - where . . . Where love . . . is, . . . there . . .

E

DORCAS.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And
(Enter MANNERS.)

is rest. Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der,
OSWALD.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

p cres. *sf* *p*

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

roll ! Thou canst not crush ! Love reigns from pole to pole ! . . . And through the

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

For love is there, . . . And ev - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

black A - abyss, the black . . . a - abyss a - bove Love rolls thee back, . . . For thou . . .

For love is there, . . . And ev - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

is, there is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

thy . self . . . art love. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

is, There . . . is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

F

p

(No. 16a.)

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

rall.

rall.

rall.

Allegro vivace.

MANNERS.

(Enter DOROTHY.)

Oh, heart's de -

- sire, I see thee once a - gain! I seem to hear the heav'n - ly choir Sing,

cres.

life is not in vain. When thou art nigh, ch,

dim.

p

true . . . my love, A . gain . . the sky . . is . . blue, There is no

G

DOROTHY.

dark ness now!

There is no light When thou art far a .

way; Thine ab - sence is to me the night, Thy pre sence is the day;

For when I am with thee, with thee, . . . my love, An o . . other

world .. I . . . see, There is no dark ness now ! There is no

MANNERS.

There is no dark ness,

dark - ness, oh, . . . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, my
oh, . . . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, my

cres. f

love !

Oswald.

love ! The hor - ses are

p

DORCAS. MANNERS. DOROTHY.

wait - ing—And rea - dy am I! The storm is a - ba - ting—Come, love, let us fly! Oh, grant me one

Oswald. Dorothy. MANNERS. *Andante tranquillo.*

mo - ment! The hor - ses are wait - ing—Dear Had-don, good - bye! Come, love, let us fly! . . .

DOROTHY.

Home of my girl - hood, so hap - py,fare-well ! I ne'er may look on thee Again—Who can tell ? The

sun shine up - on thee! Fare - well ! Fa - ther,oh fa - ther, I love thee ! Good

A musical score for 'The Parting' by John Oxenham. The top staff shows a vocal line with lyrics: 'bye! I have tried to o - bey thee— In vain! Sad am I! Oh, love me, I'. The bottom staff shows a piano accompaniment with a bass line and chords. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp.

Allegro molto.

Musical score for piano and voice. The vocal part consists of two staves: soprano (treble clef) and bass (clef). The piano part has three staves: treble, bass, and a separate pedal staff. The vocal line continues with lyrics: "pray thee ! Good-bye ! Good - bye !" The piano accompaniment features eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings like *p cres.* and *Ped.* Measure 12 begins with a forte dynamic on the piano treble staff.

REGIT.

più lento.

Why do the heavens roar?

Is this thing sin

That

Musical score for piano, page 10, measures 11-12. The score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef, G major, common time, with a dynamic of f . It features sixteenth-note patterns with grace marks and slurs. Measure 11 ends with a fermata over the first note of measure 12. Measure 12 begins with a dynamic of ff , followed by sixteenth-note patterns. The lower staff is in bass clef, C major, common time, with a dynamic of f . It contains sustained notes and rests. A sharp sign is placed above the bass clef, and an asterisk (*) is located below the staff.

K a tempo vivace.

MANNERS.

I am doing for thy sake?

Ghost - ly the night !

But

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Measure 11 starts with a forte dynamic. Measure 12 begins with a piano dynamic (*p*).

DORCAS.

calm aye fol - lows storm ! Hush ! what was that ? Thy

OSWALD.

MANNERS.

heart thine ear de - ceives. Twas nought ! A - gain ! A - gain !

DORCAS.

DOROTHY.

See yon - der form ! Hush !

DORCAS.

Hush !

MANNERS.

Hush !

OSWALD.

Hush !

Hush !

Detailed description: This block contains four staves of music. The first staff is for Dorothy, starting with a rest and followed by a melodic line. The second staff is for Dorcas, consisting of three rests. The third staff is for Manners, also consisting of three rests. The fourth staff is for Oswald, starting with a rest and followed by a melodic line.

L

Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves. Be not a -

DORCAS.

- afraid ! on my strong arm de pend ! See ! there is

OSWALD. MANNERS. DORCAS.

some - thing ! Where ? A-mongst the trees ! Yea, there is some - thing

DOROTHY.

mov - ing ! Saints de - fend !

DOROTHY.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

DORCAS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

MANNERS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

OSWALD.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

Allegro molto vivace.

breeze ! . . .

breeze ! . . .

breeze ! . . .

Now step light - ly,

breeze ! . . .

p

Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight ly
 Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly
 Hold me tight - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall ! Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly
 Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly

M

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall. Heav'n be - friend us ! Saints de - fend us !
 Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us ! Saints . . . de -
 Where the deep - est sha - dowsfalls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us ! Saints . . . de -
 Where the deep - est sha - dowsfalls. Heav'n be - friend us !

Fare thee well, . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . thee
 - fend . . us! Fare . . . thee well, Fare . . . thee
 - fend . . us! Fare thee well, . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . thee
 Saints de - fend us! Fare . . . thee well, Fare . . . thee

well, old Had - don Hall! Fare . . .
 well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .
 well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .
 well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .
 p

3 3 3

cres.

p p

- well— fare - well! Now step light - ly,

cre - - - - seen do. *p*
fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

cres.

Fare - well! Now step light - ly,

cre - - - - seen do. *p*
fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

cres.

seen do. *p*

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Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

cre scen

cre scen

cre scen

cre scen

cres.

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall!

dim.

p

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly, light - .

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . . .

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . . .

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . . .

ly, light - ly fall, Light - ly, light - ly, . . . light ly fall, Light - ly, . . . light - ly fall, light - ly fall, . . .

light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . .

light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . .

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics "Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly" appear in the first section, followed by "Light - ly, light - ly," and then "Light - ly fall, . . ." The second section begins with "fall, light - ly fall!" followed by three identical measures of "fall, light - ly fall!" The score concludes with a final section starting with "fall, light - ly fall!" and ending with a measure of "fall, light - ly fall!" The key signature changes from G major to C major at the end.

(No. 16b.)

Doppio movimento. (J = J.)

STORM.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano. The Soprano staff is in treble clef, and the Alto staff is in bass clef. The piano part is in common time, indicated by a 'C' at the beginning of each system. The vocal parts are in common time, indicated by '(J = J.)' above the vocal entries. The tempo is marked as 'Doppio movimento'. The dynamics are varied, including 'pp' (pianissimo), 'p' (piano), and 'cres.' (crescendo). The vocal parts enter in pairs, creating a polyphonic effect. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The score is divided into six systems, each containing four measures of music.

Musical score page 114, measures 1-2. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Measure 1 starts with a dynamic *f*. Measure 2 starts with a dynamic *dim.*. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 3-4. The top staff begins with a dynamic *p* and a label "R". The bottom staff continues the musical line. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 5-6. The top staff consists of rests. The bottom staff continues the musical line. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 7-8. The top staff consists of rests. The bottom staff continues the musical line. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 9-10. The top staff starts with a dynamic *cres.*. The bottom staff starts with a dynamic *Ped.* Pedal points are marked with asterisks (* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 11-12. The top staff starts with a dynamic *f*. Measures 11 and 12 start with dynamics *dim.*, *p*, and *cres.* Pedal points are marked with asterisks (* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure. The page number "19,348." is written at the bottom left.

p cres.
** Ped.* *
Ped.

p cres.
** Ped.* *
Ped.

p cres.
** Ped.* *

p cres.
** Ped.* *
Ped.

p cres.
** Ped.* *
Ped.

Ped.
** Ped.* *
Ped.

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The musical score consists of six systems of organ music. The notation is divided into two parts by a brace: the upper part (measures 1-3) and the lower part (measures 4-6). Each system includes a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one sharp. Measure 1 starts with a treble staff containing eighth-note pairs connected by slurs, followed by a bass staff with eighth-note pairs. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (* Ped.) under the bass staff. Measures 2 and 3 continue with similar patterns. Measure 4 begins with a bass staff containing eighth-note pairs, followed by a treble staff with eighth-note pairs. Measure 5 continues with a bass staff containing eighth-note pairs, followed by a treble staff with eighth-note pairs. Measure 6 begins with a bass staff containing eighth-note pairs, followed by a treble staff with eighth-note pairs.

dim.

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

V

p

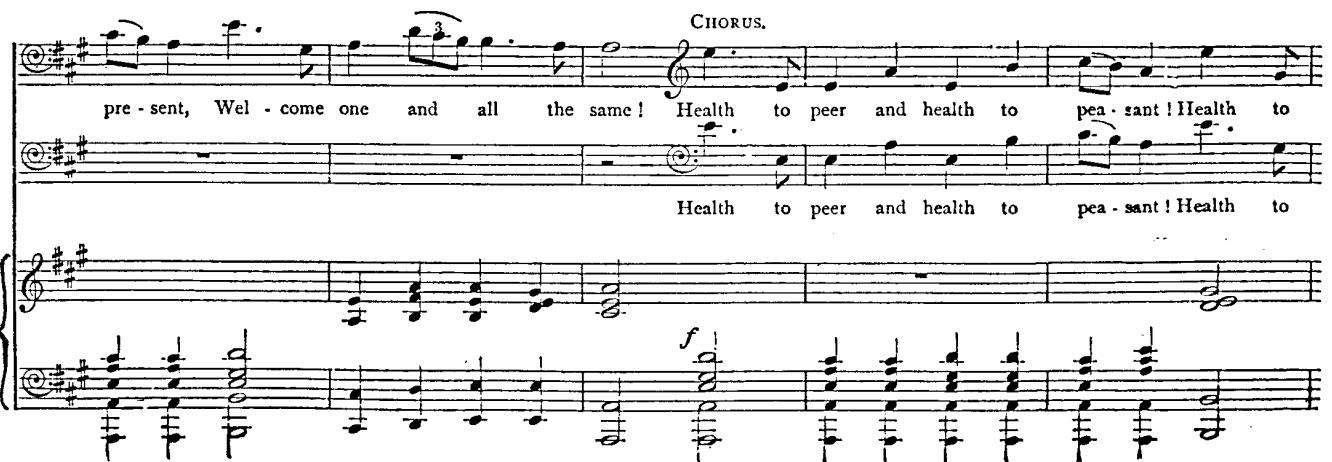
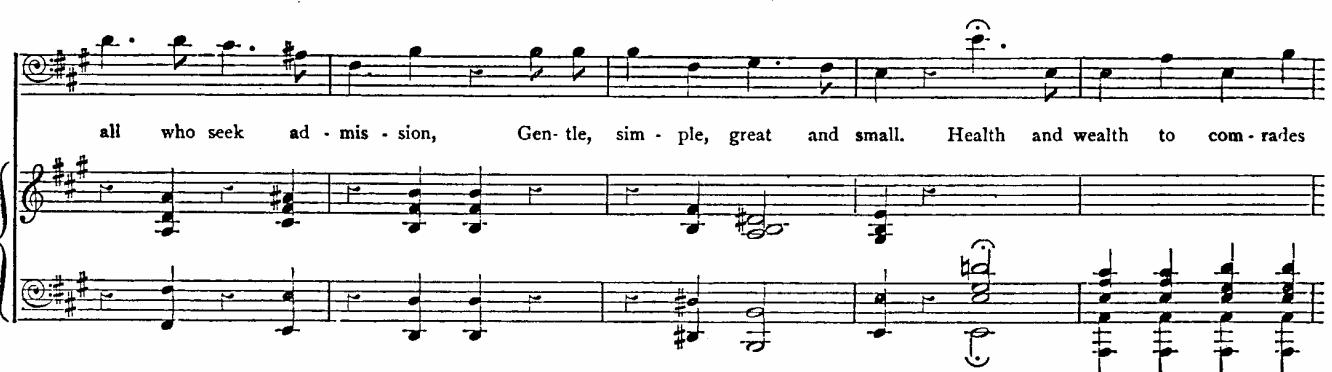
Ped. * Ped. *

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

MAJOR DOMO.

*Moderato*

SIR GEORGE.

*p*

(No. 16c.)
Allegretto moderato e pesante.

squire and health to dame!

squire and health to dame!

ff

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

SIR GEORGE.

In days of old, When men were bold, And the

prize of the brave the fair, We danc'd and sang Till the raf - ters rang And laugh - ter was ev - 'ry - where! Our

lives were lives of stress and storm, But through our veins the blood ran warm—We on - ly laugh'd the more, We

on - ly laugh'd the more! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of

cres. dim.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

CHORUS.

yore! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of yore! To the grand old days, To the

To the grand old days, To the

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

SIR GEORGE.

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore! Ere

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

life is old, And hearts grow cold, And the au - tumn gath - ers grey, With soul and voice In your youth re - joice, And

p

mer - ri - ly keep your May; A - gain let love and man - ly mirth And wo - man's beau - ty rule the earth As

beau - ty ruled be - fore, As beau - ty ruled be - fore; And once a - gain Let men be men As they

cresc. *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. *

were in days of yore, And wo - man's beau - ty Rule the earth As beau - ty ruled be - fore; And

Ped. *

Ped. *

rit.

once a - gain Let men be men As they were in days of yore.

CHORUS.

To the grand old

To the grand old

rit.

a tempo. f

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

ritenuto.

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

ritenuto.

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

RUPERT. RECIT.

Allegro non troppo.

E - loped, e - loped ! Be

MCCRANKIE.

- tray'd, be - tray'd ! A - bet - ted by this trick - sy maid ! Eh, mon ! eh,

SIR GEORGE.

mon ! th' doch - ter's flown ! Is this my house, sir, or thine

RUPERT.

own ? For - give my friend— let me ex - press My sor row

Ped. *

A

for his zeal's ex - cess ; He has on - ly just come From the Isle of Rum, And

p

LADY V. & DORCAS. CHORUS.

this is his na - tive ev - 'ning dress. Yes, why has he come— Yes, why has he come from the

SIR GEORGE.

But *why* has he come— Yes, why has he come from the

SIR GEORGE.

LADY V. & DORCAS.

And hav - ing come—Yes, hav - ing come—

Isle of Rum? Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—

Isle of Rum? Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—

LADY V. & DORCAS.

B

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

SIR GEORGE.

Cannot thy Gae - lic friend be dumb? Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

f

*Moderato.*MCCRANKIE. *RECIT.*

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

RUPERT.

Eh, mon, eh, mon, ye din-na ken, The doch-ter'sgane wi' e - vil men! What is this tale? I fear me! This

CHORUS.

tale I will suc-cinct - ly tell, If you will on - ly hear me. Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-fultale, I fear me!

Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-fultale, I fear me!

Molto moderato l'istesso tempo.

RUPERT.

We were shelting all Un-derneath a wall, Ve - ry damp and most un-hap-py; And to

Ped. *

MCCRANKIE.

PURITANS.

RUPERT.

keep us warm In the pelt - ing storm—We were hae - in' a wee drap - pie! They were hav - ing a wee drap - pie! We

PURITANS.

said so, friends !

McCrankie.

We said, we a' Were bid - in' un - der - neath a wa'—

PURITANS.

Ve - ry damp—And most un - hap - py ! Oh,
An' maist un - hap - py !

DORCAS & SOPS.

PURITANS.

yes, we were damp, And we all had the cramp, But we had no wee drap - pie ! That's why you were un - hap - py ? That's

C = .
why we were un - hap - py.

McCrankie.

I was bid - in' there Wi' nae breeks to wear—An' a

p

Ped.

*

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

SIMEON
(A Puritan).

kilt's a wee bit draugh-ty ! When one of the boys He heard a noise—An' we lis - ten'd, cool an' craf - ty. Please

CHORUS. RUPERT. McCrankia RUPERT & McCrankie

And you lis-ten'd cool and craf- ty? To voi-ces speak-ing-Footsteps creaking- Then a si-lence deep and lead.

I was the boy who heard the noi-And you lis-ten'd cool and craf- ty?

CHORUS.

And what did the voi-ces say? Tell us, we pray.

PURITANS.

Need we men-tion Our at - ten - tion Was be-stowed on what they said? And what did the voi-ces say? Tell us, we pray.

Più vivo.

RUPERT (Whisperingly). MCCrankie (Whisperingly). BOTH.

Hush, step light-ly! Haud me tightly! Light-ly let your footsteps fall— Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

PURITANS.

Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

In falsetto. tempo 1mo. RUPERT.

Light-ly, light - . . ly, light-ly fall! For-ward I rush'd, this sau-cy vix-en grasping!

Light - ly, let our foot-steps fall— Light - ly fall!

mf Ped.

MCCRANKIE.

PURITANS.

MCCRANKIE.

RUPERT

For - rit I fell, an' crackta Scot-tisheroon ! Backward we flew, un - til we pull'd up gasping ! I rose a-gain, but some ane knockt me doon ! A

* Ped. * Ped. *

MCCRANKIE.

RUPERT.

sound of hoofs against the gravel ring-ing— The cluds disperse, that had obscur'd the moon— We see a maid-en to a horseman clinging !

cres.

Ped. * Ped. *

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

RUPERT.

Too late ! too late ! too late ! too

MCCRANKIE.

We were too late—

PURITANS.

Or else we were too soon.

CHORUS.

Too late, they were too late !

too late ! too late ! too late ! too late ! too

Or else per - hapst they were too soon ! too

late !
 late !
 late !
 late ! SIR GEORGE.
 soon ! What means this tale? Why in - ter - rupt our sport, This in -
 late !
 soon !
 Ped. * DORCAS.
 - trigue of the kitch-en to re - port? It means that to-mor-row Thy daugh - ter and pride Will
 p
 F LADY VERNON.
 be, to thy sor - row, Her true lo - ver's bride! My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my
 RUPERT.
 SIR GEORGE. My
 My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my daugh-ter!
 CHORUS.
 Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter!
 Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter!
 Ped. * Ped.

DORCAS.

A-way to the wa-ter They gal-lant-ly ride!

LADY VERNON.

daugh-ter!

RUPERT.

cou-sin and bride!

SIR GEORGE.

My daugh-ter!

To horse—to horse—the fugitives pur-

Ped

RUPERT & McCrankie.

To horse—to horse—but af-ter *you!*

SIR GEORGE.

- sue!

PURITANS.

To horse—to horse—but af-ter *you!*

CHORUS OF MEN.

To horse—to horse—the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

p

G SIR GEORGE.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash Van - ish from view, Sure - ly ' the thun-der's crash
 Fol - lows a - new. I will, what ev - er hap, Press thro' the holt,

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash
RUPERT.
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash
McCRANKIE.
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash
SIR GEORGE.
 Close as the thun - der - clap Af - ter the bolt!

PURITANS.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash
CHORUS.
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new !
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to
 To horse - to horse ! To horse - to
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to
 Ped. * Ped. *

H
 horse To horse ! to horse ! . . . We will bring up the
 horse To horse ! to horse ! . . . We will bring up the
 horse spare nei-ther steed nor spur !
 horse To horse ! to horse ! . . . We will bring up the
 horse To horse ! to horse ! . . .
 To horse ! to horse ! . . .
 Ped. * Ped.

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gi - tives pursue ! To horse ! To

rear ! The fu - gi - tives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! To

rear ! The fu - gi - tives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! to horse ! To

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gi - tives pursue ! To horse ! To

rear ! To horse — to horse — To

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gitives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! To

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gitives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! To

Ped. *

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! 'be fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

Ped.

LADY VERNON.

J

In vain they will blun der Thro'

holt and thro' brake; Nev er yet did the thun - der The

Andante moderato.

THREE GIRLS.

K

light ning o'er take ! Fare - well, cur gra - cious host - ess, Of chil - dren both be - reft ; But



love, o - be-dience, troops of friends Un - to thee still are left. Not ours to break grief's sa - cred seal And on thy woe to dwell, But



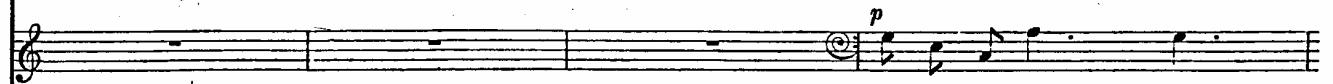
ours to bend a hum - ble knee And bid thee fond fare - well. Fare-



CHORUS.



well! . . . Fare - well! . . . Time, the A - ven - ger,



Time, the A - ven - ger,



Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

*

Time, the Con-trol-ler, Time, that un-ravels the tan-gle of life, . . . Guard thee from
 Time, the Con-trol-ler, Time, that un-ravels the tan-gle of life, . . . Guard thee from

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

dan-ger, Prove thy con-so-ler, And make thee a-gain hap-py mo-ther and wife!
 dan-ger, Prove thy con-so-ler, And make thee a-gain hap-py mo-ther and wife!

Ped. * Ped.

ff
 Brief is all life; Its storm and strife Time stills;
 Brief is all life; Its storm and strife Time stills;

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. ed.

And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Fcl - fils;

And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Ful - fils;

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Thro' space is

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Thro' space is

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

M

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey,

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

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SOPRANOS.

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurled . . . A va - cant world,

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

TENORS & BASSES.

Thro' space is hurled . . . A va - cant world, Si lent and grey . . .

Ped. *

Si • lent, si • lent and grey!

Si - lent, si - lent and grey!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. *

ACT III.

No. 17.

CHORUS.

Andante moderato.

PIANO.

SOPRANOS.

TENORS, BASSES, & PURITANS.

f

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

p (Aside.)

f

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

p

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (Aloud.) The scales have *f*

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (Aloud.) The scales have *p*

p(Aside.)

fall - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - sci - ous we're so ma - ny guys, And we're *p(Aside.)*

fall - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - sci - ous we're so ma - ny guys, And we're *p*

B f

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (Aloud.) The truth at last we *f*

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (Aloud.) The truth at last we *f*

clear - ly see— (Aside.) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle, be - tween you and me, Our ap - *p*

clear - ly see— (Aside.) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap - *p*

- pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee ! (Aloud.) Oh, price - less gift ! Oh bless - ed
 - pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee ! (Aloud.) Oh, price - less gift ! Oh bless - ed

boon ! (Aside.) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped
 boon ! (Aside.) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped.

C p

per-ish'd so soon ! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of
 per-ish'd so soon ! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of

THE SIX PURITANS. f

Our heads we bow, the rod we

he a - ven - ly bliss! We're pain ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a
 he a - ven - ly bliss! We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a

kiss - The scales have fal - len from our

D

par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - die, did - die! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is
par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - die, did - die! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is
eyes— The truth at last . . . we . . . clear . . . ly

fid - dile - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped
fid - dile - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped
see— Oh, price - less gift! Oh bless - ed . . .

(Spoken.)

per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . . Oh what a tunc, what a tune!
(Spoken.)
per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . . Oh what a tunc, what a tune!
(Spoken.)
boon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . . Oh what a tunc, what a tune!

No. 18.

SONG—(Lady Vernon) with Chorus.

Allegretto moderato.

PIANO.

LADY VERNON. *p*

1. Queen of the gar - den bloom'd a rose, Queen of the ro - ses round her;
2. In - to her heart a can - ker crept, In - to her soul a sor - row;

Nev - er a way - ward wind that blows breath'd on the briar that bound her;
O - ver her head the dew - drops wept, "She will be dead to - mor - row!"

The sun - set lin - ger'd on her face, And Phoe - bus, west - ward roam
But still a smile up - on her cheek, The mor - row found her glow . . .

ing, Il - lu - mined with a gold - en grace The em - press of the gloam . . .
ing In crim - son state, on all who seek Her roy - al grace be - stow . . .

roll.

a tempo.

- ing.
- ing. Never a moon at even - ing rose, But in the twi - light
Queen of the gar - den still at noon, Queen of the ro - ses

a tempo.

roll.

found round her, Re - gal in rest, in red re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round her!
Not un - til eve the pal - lid moon Dead in the gar - den fround

1st time.

her!

CHORUS (DORCAS with SOPRANOS.)

Dead in the gar - den lay a rose, Re - gal in rest they found her;
Dead in the gar - den lay a rose, Re - gal in rest they found her;

LADY V.

dim.

Smil - ing in leath's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round
Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round
Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round

dim.

her!

p

her!

her!

(Enter SIR GEORGE.)

No. 19. RECIT.—(Lady Vernon & Sir George).

RECIT. SIR GEORGE.

A - lone— a - lone! No friend - ly tone To bid my heart re - joice. My

son be -neath the sigh - ing sea— My daugh - ter dear es - strang'd from me!

8

12

LADY VERNON.

No kind - ly voice To say re - joice ! A - lone ! . . . a lone ! Not whilst

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

I live. Why kneel-est thou to me? Hus - band, for - give ! A sup - pliant I to thee ! 'Twas

B

Più vivo.

I who urged our daugh - ter's flight— Oh ! how can I a - tone ? Up - on that wild and star - less

Più vivo.

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

night, The cul - prit, I a - lone ! Then it was thou ! My head I hum - bly

(No. 19a.)

Andante con moto.

DUET.

SIR GEORGE.

bow.

Bride of my youth, wife of my age, Who, hand in hand and page by page, Hast

p

read life's book with me, Up - on whose knee our son hath slept, To -

ge - ther we have smiled and wept O - ver his grave— the sea.

Un - til we quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship green;

LADY V.

Friends we have al - ways, al - ways been, . . . Friends let us al - ways be. Our

cres.

dim.

p

D

years are spent, Our heads are grey, And slow - ly ebbs the tide a - way That bears us out to

SIR GEORGE.

sea. I print a kiss up - on thy brow; We are too old to quar - rel now;

E LADY V.

What have I left but thee, What have I left but thee? . . . Un - til we

che quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship green; Friends we have al - ways

quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship, Friends we have al - ways,

cres.

been, Friends . . . let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

al - ways been, . . . Friends let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

dim.

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

pp

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No. 20. SCENE—(Dorcas, Rupert, Three Girls & Chorus).

Allegretto moderato.

PIANO.

The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 8/8 time. The piano part features eighth-note patterns throughout the piece.

DORCAS.

The vocal part for Dorcas is in treble clef. The lyrics are as follows:

1. In frill and fea - ther, spick and span, A
2. Oh, sir, he's such a hand - some youth; The

The vocal part continues in treble clef. The piano accompaniment is present below, with a dynamic marking of *p*.

The vocal part continues in treble clef. The lyrics are as follows:

gal-lant is ask-ing for thee; I told him to go, But he wouldn't take "no"—Oh, he is such a nice young
ni-cest I ev-er did see! To tell thee the truth I have nev-er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

THE THREE GIRLS.

The vocal part for The Three Girls is in treble clef. The lyrics are as follows:

man! . . . We told him to go, But he would-n't take "no,"—Oh, he is such a nice young
he! . . . To tell thee the truth We have nev-er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

The vocal part continues in treble clef. The piano accompaniment is present below.

RUPERT.

man ! Oh yes, I know that nice young man ! He trav - el s in cof - fee and
he ! Oh yes, I know that self - same youth ! He dab - bles a bit in the

tea, : : : : And if you're not in Leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo
arts ; : : : : He wants you to hire What you'll nev - er re - quire, In a se - ries of month ly

CHORUS.

he. parts, Oh, we all of us know that nice young man Who tra - vel s in cof - fee and
He is par - tial to hours both dark and late, He has a quick eye for the

Oh, we aff - of us to know that nice young man Who tra - vel s in cof - fee and
He is par - tial to hours both dark and late, He has a quick eye for the

tea, : : : : And if you're not in, leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo
spoons, : : : : And long will he wait With his foot in the gate, In the dusk of the af - ter

tea, : : : : And if you're not in, leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo
spoons, : : : : And long will he wait With his foot in the gate, In the dusk of the af - ter

dim.

heas, noons, of bad Bo-hea, the af-ter-noons.

dim.

heas, noons, of bad Bo-hea, the af-ter-noons.

dim.

1st time. 2nd time.

p

No. 21.

ENSEMBLE.

OSWALD.

Moderato.
(♩ = ♩ before.)

mf

p

o-thers therein nam'd, Hath en-ter'd Lon-don and the King pro-claim'd. And by his or-der

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I am here to claim This an-cient ma - nor in King Charles - 's name! Dest thou sun

RUPERT. OSWALD.

ren - der? No-thing ! I have said ! So be it, sire ; thy

G

blood be on thy head !

Più vivace.

RUPERT.

Sum-mon my bo - dy-guard ! I

fear me, friends, Some e - vil to my per - son this por - - tends !

D

RECIT. RUPERT.

Why this dis -

f

Allegro pesante.

- or - der? this re - bel - lious mien? Where are your books? and why are ye so clean?

PURITANS.

Bo - ther our books! We all in - tend Our e - vil looks And ways to mend! We

mean to do just what we like, So we have all come out on strike!

dim.

Eight hours we'll moan—

Eight hours we'll sigh—

Ped. * Ped. Ped.

SIMON.

Eight hours we'll groan— Eight hours we'll pry ! But for six - teen we
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

PURITANS.

CHORUS.

Presto.

(No. 21a.)

will be free ! And so say I ! And so say we !

And so say we !

cres.

f

DORCAS. 1. We have

RUPERT. 2. To a

PURITANS. 3. From the

thought the mat - ter out And we know what we're a - bout, And what - ev - er thou mayst do or say, We in -
 word of warn - ing hark, Ere you reck - less - ly em - bark On an un - der - tak - ing so in - aine As to
 point of view of wit, We are o - pen to ad - mit It's a sil - ly sort of thing to say ; But when

CHORUS.

tend to sing in cho - rus With the gal-lants who a - dore us, And to mer - ry make the live - long day! Sing - ing,
 de - di cate to Cu - pid That par - tic - u - lar - ly stu - pid And pe - cu - li - ar - ly weak re - strain Known as
 mu - si - cal - ly treat - ed And suf - fi - cient - ly re - peat - ed, It's ef - fec - tive in its sim - ple way! So sing,
 Sing - ing,
 Known as
 So sing,

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,
 Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,
 Ped. * Ped.

la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra,
 la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra,

la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . . Tra, la, la, la,
 la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . . Tra, la, la, la,
 Ped. * Ped. *
1st & 2nd times. *3rd time.*
 la. la. . . .
 la. la. . . .
 p ff
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

No. 22.

Allegretto commodo.

SONG—(McCrankie) & Chorus.

MCCRANKIE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. Hech, mon ! hech, mon ! it gars me greet Tae
 2. At first I thocht the sud - den swap Was

see thy ca - pers mo - ny, When na - ture made the earth sae sweet, An' life might be sae bon - ny. Why
 jist a wee bit ris - ky; But noo they're fas - ten'd o' the tap I feel quite young and fris - ky. To

nae ac - cept what for - tune sen's, An' learn that earth an' heav n are frien's? E - neugh o' han - ky - pan - ky - Gie
 show ye jist the sort o' thing, I'm gaun tae dance a Hee-land fling, An' if ye'll help, I'll thank 'ee. A

ower thy freaks An' don the breek, An' be a mon, Mc Crank-ie! I've got 'em on!
 wee bit skirl— A wee bit whirl— A fling wi' auld Mc Crank-ie! A wee bit skirl—

f CHORUS. 3

1. Thou st got em on ! Thou st
 2. A wee bit skirl— A

1st time.

The musical score consists of two parts. The first part, "I've got 'em on," is in common time with a key signature of three sharps. It features three staves: soprano, alto, and bass. The lyrics are: "I've got 'em on! A wee bit whirl—", "got em on, fling wi' auld 3 Mc Crank-ie! Thou'st got 'em on, Mc Crank-ie!", and "Thou'st got 'em on, A fling wi' auld 3 Mc". The second part, "No. 22a. SCOTCH DANCE.", is in common time with a key signature of three sharps. It also has three staves: soprano, alto, and bass. The bass staff includes pedal points and markings like "Ped.", "*", and "A". The score concludes with a repeat sign and the instruction "(3 times.)".

I've got 'em on!
A wee bit whirl—

got em on,
fling wi' auld 3
Mc Crank-ie! Thou'st got 'em on,
Mc Crank-ie!
A wee bit whirl—

Thou'st got 'em on,
A fling wi' auld 3
Mc Crank-ie!
Mc

2nd time.

Crank-ie!

(No. 22a.) SCOTCH DANCE.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

(3 times.)

No. 23.

FINALE ACT III.

Allegro vivace.

Piano. { *f*

Ped.

CHORUS.

Hark ! hark ! the

Hark !

Ped.

can-non ! Where to hide us ? Hark ! a - gain the trum - pet's call !

Hark ! the can-non ! Hark ! a - gain the trum - pet's call !

Ped.

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Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Death confronts us one and
 Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Death confronts us one and all ! Death con - fronts us one and

MANNERS.

all ! God save the King ! . .
 all !

Andante espress

These from his hand . . I bring ! Time was, Sir Knight, thou

spurn'd me from thy gate; For my re - venge I had not long to wait. Thee, in King Charles's name,

CHORUS.

I re - in-stal The lord of Had-don and of Had - don's Hall. God save the King! God save the King!

God save the King! God save the King!

Piu vivo.

LADY VERNON. SIR GEORGE. MANNERS.

But who art thou that bring Ti - dings so glad? Thy name? John Manners!

SIR GEORGE. MANNERS. SIR GEORGE. MANNERS.

Rut-land's son? The same! Thou hast done this for me! For one who bore thy name.

Allegro vivace.

Ped.

CHORUS.

Lo ! our mis - tress ! Had don's pride ! Home the bride-groom brings his
 Lo ! our mis - tress ! Had don's pride ! Home the bride-groom brings his
 Ped. * Ped. *

MANNERS.

bride ! An - o - ther gift, Sir Knight, I bring, By
 bride !
 Ped. *

fa - - - vor of that great - er King Who rules be - yond the
 Ped. *

grave. To thee I now ... pre - sent my bride. A io - ver,
 Ped. *

I thy wrath de-fied;
A son, thy grace I crave.

Ped.

DOROTHY.

Oh, fa-ther, wilt thou not for-give me now?

SIR GEORGE.

A - rise, be -

LADY VERNON.

loved! Thou hast kept thy vow. And all things yield to such a

DOROTHY.

love as thine. Oh, praise me not; the mer-it is not

mine.

Allegro moderato.

Love breath'd a mes - sage through the sphere! I could not but o -

- bey; To all who have the ears to hear Love breathes it ev - 'ry day. Now,

in the bab - bling of the brook, It mur - murs to our souls; Now, thro' the light - ning's

fie - ry fork Re - ver - be - rant it rolls. It e - choes thro' the so lemni night, It

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * cresc.

rings all na - ture through; For ev - er, in the an - gels' sight To thine own heart be

Ped. *

true! Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

LADY VERNON.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

MANNERS.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

SIR GEORGE.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * cresc.

CHORUS.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart, To thine own heart be true! Though
 sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though
 sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though

Ped. * Ped. *

storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come
 storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come
 storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come
 storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

Ped. *

DOROTHY.

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart, To thine own heart . . . be true. . . .

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

Più lento.

rall.

ff

Ped. * Ped.