She greets him kind - ly—
Sie sprechen freundlich—

near: And he sinks in gen - tle greet - ing, in gen - tle greet - ing,
- meer: und du wirst hin - ab - ge - zo - gen, hin - ab - ge - zo - gen,

near: And he sinks in gen - tle greet - ing, in gen - tle greet - ing,
- meer: und du wirst hin - ab - ge - zo - gen, hin - ab - ge - zo - gen,

Tru - ly, 'Twas thus she greet-ed all !
Wahr - lich, mit Je - dem sprach sie so !

As the bee to flow'r - et dear, to the flow'ret, flow'r - et
wie die Bie-ne se - lig-schwer, wie die Bie - ne se - - lig-

As the bee to flow'r - et dear, to the flow'ret, flow'r - et
wie die Bie-ne se - lig-schwer, wie die Bie - ne se - - lig-

(He rises from his seat.)

No harm do I dis - cov-er. Come, Go - lo ! all that the
Da find' ich nichts zu schelten. Komm, Go - lo ! der Spie-gel

(The Tableau vanishes.)

dear.
- schwer.

dear.
- schwer.

MARGARET.

Six months I put the mir-ror back   As you de-sir'd.   A pic-ture
Sechs Mon-den wies ich ihn zu-rück,   wie Ihr ge-wünscht!   Wollt Ihr ein

mir-ror tells I know al-rea-dy!
sagt mir nichts,was ich nicht wüss-te!

would you have of la-ter days?   'Twere well!
Bild vielleicht aus neu'-rer Zeit?   Lasst seh'n!

GOLO.

What think you, Go-lo!
Was meinst Du, Go-lo!

Pro-ceed then!
Wohl-an denn!

Ped.   *   Ped.   *   Ped.   *

cres.

Ped.   *

MARGARET (solemnly).   Più animato.   (Siegfried seats himself again.)

cres.

Ap--pear!   Ap-pear!   (Second
Er--scheint!   Er-scheint!   Tableau.)

Più animato.

sf   p   p   p   p

Ped.   *   Ped.

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

(Small garden in the inner court of the fortress. In the background, the towers and part of the castle seen in the First Act are visible above the walls. In one corner a sheltered arbour. Evening twilight. At the close of the singing the moon appears and illumines the scene, so that Genoveva and Drago can be recognised sitting in the arbour.)

Two Soprano Voices *(behind the scenes).* *

When the lights on the earth cease to glow, When each flow'r 'mid her leaf - lets re-
Wann die Lich-ter der Er - de ver-glüh'n, wann der Blü - then Kel - che ge-

Two Tenor Voices *(behind the scenes).* *

When the lights on the earth cease to glow, When each flow'r 'mid her leaf - lets re-
Wann die Lich-ter der Er - de ver-glüh'n, wann der Blü - then Kel - che ge-

- po - ses, One fair blossom the night half dis - clo - ses, All in se - cret to
- schlos - sen, ei - ne Blu-me der Nacht ist ent-spros - sen, möch - te heim - lich er-

- po - ses, One fair blossom the night half dis - clo - ses, All in se - cret to
- schlos - sen, ei - ne Blu-me der Nacht ist ent-spros - sen, möch - te heim - lich er-

Siegfried.

With - in my cas - tle walls the spot, The ar - bour there a-gainst the
Der Gar - ten mei - nes Burghof's ist's— die Lau - be an der Mau - er

blow !
blüh'n !

blow !
blüh'n !

* These parts may also be strengthened if wished.

Schumann—" Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

(The moon appears.)

wall, I know it well!
dort, ich kenn' sie wohl!

When the stars . . their bright twinkles throw, And when trembles the moon's sil-v'ry
Wann die Ster - ne fun-keln und sprüh'n, wann der Mond sei - ne Wun - der er -

And when trembles the moon's sil-v'ry
Wann der Mond sei - ne Wun - der er -

The two a-lone— at ev'n-ing
Sie beid' al - lein— zur A - bend-

show-er, Then will love dis-play his rich dow-er,
gos - sen, hat der Lie - be Reich sich er-schlos - sen,

show-er, Then will love dis-play his rich dow-er,
gos - sen, hat der Lie - be Reich sich er-schlos - sen,

hour! . . Knave, thou art
- stun - de! *(aside.)* *Bursch, du bist*

All in se - cret to glow, all in se - cret to glow.
möch-te heim - lich er-glüh'n, möch-te heim-lich er-glüh'n!

All in se - cret to glow, . . . all in se - cret to glow.
möch - te heim - lich er - glühn, . . . möch - te heim - lich er - glüh'n!

con Ped.

(He rises and paces restlessly up and down.)

GOLO.

bold!
keck!

Thus saw I them to -
So sah ich oft sie

- ge - ther, Yet thought I of no ill!
sit - zen, doch ahnt' ich Schlimmes nicht!

SOPRANO.

(Quite from a distance.)

pp

One fair blossom the night half dis -
Ei - ne Blu- me der Nacht ist ent -

TENOR.

pp

One fair blossom the night half dis -
Ei - ne Blu- me der Nacht ist ent -

SIEGFRIED.

As
Das
(The Tableau vanishes.)

- clo - ses, All in se - cret to blow,
spros - sen, möch - te heim - lich er - blüh'n!

- clo - ses, All in se - cret to blow,
spros - sen, möch - te heim - lich er - blüh'n!

yet, do I see no ill! Her mien is so con - tain'd, as one whose
Schlim - me seh' ich noch nicht! So sitz - sam wie sie blickt, so scheint sie

p

cres.

GOLO.

'Tis well to take it
Wohl dem, der da ver -

place is to com-mand, And his but to o - bey her.
nur als Herr-in sich zu füh - len, er als Die - ner.

cres.

The crotchets as before.

MARGARET.

Three pic - tures
Drei Bil - der

thus!
traut!

(impatiently to Margaret.)

Can you summon yet fur-ther, A scene of la-test time?
Könnt' noch ein Bild Ihr he - xen, aus jüng-ster Zeit ein Stück?

fp fp fp fp fp

may I con - jure up, no more! Then wouldst thou see the
steh'n in mei - ner Macht, mehr nicht! Wollt noch das letz - te

fp fp fp fp fp

last?
Ihr?

SIEGFRIED.

The last I'll see!
Das letz - ze denn!

fp f cres. pp

(as before.) (Third Tableau.)

Ap - pear, ap - pear, ap - pear!
Er-scheint, er - scheint, er - scheint!

f p sfz accel.

Ped.

(*Genoveva's chamber. Genoveva slumbering. Drago opens the door cautiously. Genoveva awakes and gives him her hand.*)

CHORUS.
Più presto. SOPRANO.

Light - ly tread through si - lent house, He who guards is out of sight!
Lei - ser Tritt durch's stil - le Haus, Fer - ne der, der sie be - wacht!

ALTO.

Light - ly tread through si - lent house, He who guards is out of sight!
Lei - ser Tritt durch's stil - le Haus, Fer - ne der, der sie be - wacht!

TENOR.

Light - ly tread through si - lent house, He who guards is out of sight!
Lei - ser Tritt durch's stil - le Haus! Fer - ne der, der sie be - wacht!

BASS.

Light - ly tread through si - lent house, He who guards is out of sight!
Lei - ser Tritt durch's stil - le Haus! Fer - ne der, der sie be - wacht!

Più presto. ♩ = 160.

p

Be dis - creet, thou mur - ky Night, Hide the lights that might a - rouse! Priz'd is
Sei ver - schwie - gen, dunk - le Nacht, lösch' die hel - len Lich - ter aus! Von dem

Be dis - creet, thou mur - ky Night, Hide the lights that might a - rouse! Priz'd is
Sei ver - schwie - gen, dunk - le Nacht, lösch' die hel - len Lich - ter aus! Von dem

Be dis - creet, thou mur - ky Night, Hide the lights that might a - rouse! Priz'd is
Sei ver - schwie - gen, dunk - le Nacht, lösch' die hel - len Lich - ter aus! Von dem

cres.

all for - bid - den food, What is sweet, men hold as good; See then, gold - en
Baum im Pa - ra - dies, dess' ver - bot - ne Frucht so süss; list' - ge Schlan - ge

all for - bid - den food, What is sweet, men hold as good; See then, gold - en
Baum im Pa - ra - dies, dess' ver - bot - ne Frucht so süss; list' - ge Schlan - ge

all for - bid - den food, What is sweet, men hold as good; See then, gold - en
Baum im Pa - ra - dies, dess' ver - bot - ne Frucht so süss; list' - ge Schlan - ge

sfp   *sfp*   *cres.*

(*During the last Tableau Siegfried walks restlessly*

p

fruit is here, Though the ser - pent lurk - eth near! Light - ly tread through
brich auf's Neu' gold - ne Frucht und kriech' her - bei! Lei - ser Tritt durch's

fruit is here, Though the ser - pent lurk - eth near! Light - ly tread through
brich auf's Neu' gold - ne Frucht und kriech' her - bei! Lei - ser Tritt durch's

fruit is here, Though the ser - pent lurk - eth near! Light - ly tread through
brich auf's Neu' gold - ne Frucht und kriech' her - bei! Lei - ser Tritt durch's

p

up and down without looking at the mirror.   *poco a poco accel.*   *At last he turns towards*

si - lent house! He is out of sight! Be dis - creet, thou mur - ky
stil - le Haus! Fern der sie be - wacht! Sei ver - schwie - gen, dunk - le

poco a poco accel.

it just as Genoveva gives her hand to Drago. He exclaims " scoundrel.") ff

SIEGFRIED *(draws his sword, dashes the mirror*

Scoundrel!   Dra - go!
Schur-ke,   Dra - go!

night, Hide the lights that might a - rouse!
Nacht, lösch' die hel - len Lich - ter aus!

cres.

MARGARET *(hiding her face).*

to fragments, and rushes out at the door, dragging Golo after him). O   O   Heav'n!
   Gott!

Go - lo, a - venge thou me!
Go - lo, rä - - che mich!

fff

Ped.

way, to Sieg - fried hie thee, Thy ly - ing crime de - lay not to con -
auf, dem Gra - fen Sieg - fried, was Du an ihm ge - fre-velt, zu ge -

cres.

G MARGARET.

If I re-fuse?
Und thu' ich's nicht?

- fess. Be-fore one moon shall wane, the stake for
- steh'n. So wird Dir bin - nen Mon - des - frist der

sf sfp *p* *3*

sfp

Ped *

thee will be e - rect - ed, In flames . . . thou'lt
Holz - stoss auf - ge - rich - tet, Du stirbst . . . den

3 *3* *3*

I'd kill myself ere then!
So tödt' ich mich vor - her!

find thy death; 'tis or - - - - der'd thus! At
Feu - er - tod so ist's . . . be - stimmt! Ver -

cres. *ff*

Ped. *

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

-tempt it not! In flames, thou wouldst a sa-la-man-der
such' es nicht! In flam-men wirst du Sa-la-man-der

be, and in the earth a worm, ... 'Gainst steel and
sein, im Schooss der Er-de Wurm,— .... und ge-gen

Molto vivace. MARGARET.
What hor-ror chills me!
Ent-set-zen packt mich—

i-ron wouldst thou be a stone!
Stahl und Ei-sen wie von Stein!

Molto vivace. ♩ = 68.

con Ped.

The hun-gry flames crawl round the stake!
Schon lec-ken die Flam-men am Holz!

Ay! .... so ....'twill be,
Ja! .... so .... ge-schieht's!

They seize me with
Sie fas - sen mich

Thus . . . 'tis . . . de-creed !
So . . . wird's . . er - füllt !

(disappears.)

sfp   *f*

blood - red arms !   They gnaw me, they burn !   O death !
blu - tig - roth !   *Wie's nagt, wie es brennt ! O Tod !*

(Flames rise from the fragments of the mirror, gradually filling the background.)

Ter - ri - ble !   ter - ri - ble !   Where can I
Fürch - ter - lich !   *Fürch - ter - lich !*   *wo . . flieh' ich*

sf   *sf*

fly, where can I hide ?   Hear me, Hea-ven !   Mer - cy,   O
hin, wo . . berg' ich mich !   *Herr des Him-mels,*   *hab', hab'   Er-*

(*)

* From * to * may be omitted, if considered desirable.
Schumann—" Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

H

Hea — ven, have mer — cy,
-bar — men, Er bar — men,

O have mer — cy,
hab' Er — bar — men!

O have Er-
hab' Er-

mer — cy, Heav'n have mer — cy! O where to hide?
-bar — men, hab' Er — bar — men! Wo berg' ich mich?

Air! Help me! help me! Save me! help me!
Luft! Hül — fe! Hül — fe! Ret — tung! Hül — fe!

save me! save me! Help me!
Ret — tung! Ret — tung! Hül — fe!

Save me! Help me! Save me!
Ret - tung! *Hül - fe!* *Ret - tung!*

Help me! Save me, Sieg - fried!
Hül - fe! *Ret - tung!* *Sieg - fried!*

Sieg - fried! Sieg - - - - - - -
Sieg - fried! *Sieg - - - - - - -*

(She rushes out, enveloped in flames.)

- fried!
- *fried!*

(The curtain falls.)

ACT IV.

A savage, rocky scene; in the far distance rise the towers of Siegfried's castle. A gloomy, cloudy sky. The murmuring of a mountain streamlet is heard. To the left, at the foot of a mass of rock, is a Cross with an image of the Madonna, half hidden amidst bushes. Genoveva appears with Balthasar, Caspar and Angelo on the summit of the rocks; Genoveva poorly clad, Balthasar and Caspar walking at her side. Angelo is at a little distance, armed. They descend slowly, and sing as follows.

No. 16.   SCENA, SONG AND ARIA.—" STEEP AND STEEPER."

Steep and steep-er, rock - y the path-way, Depths . . that threat-en,
Steil und stei - ler ra - gen die Fel - sen, dro - hen -de Grün-de,

ter - ri - ble de - sert, Say, when end we the jour - ney? The air is
schreck - li - che Wild-niss! Sagt, wann sind wir am Zie - le? Der Tag ist

BALTHASAR AND CASPAR.

Soon !
Bald !

close, my feet are wounded; Grant but one moment's rest to the wea - ry ! Tor-tures are
schwül, die Füs - se schmerzen, gönnt ei - ne Wei - le Ru - he der Mü-den! Grau - sa - mes

BALTHASAR.

On a - gain !
Vor - wärts jetzt !

CASPAR.

On a - gain !
Vor - wärts jetzt !

now yours to in - flict! Fear ye not him who soon will come And will work my full re-

Leid fügt Ihr mir zu! Fürch-tet Ihr nicht, der einst er-schei-nen, der einst mich räch-en

On, on!

Vor-wärts!

On, on!

Vor-warts!

f p f p

- venge? Ha! what a - waits me? No .. pathway leads from hence!

wird? We - he mir Ar - men! hier führt kein Weg zu - rück!

rit. a tempo.

Si - lence, foul witch!

Heuch - le - rin, schweigt!

Si - lence, foul witch!

Heuch - le - rin, schweigt!

rit. f a tempo.

rit. f fp p a tempo.

(*They have arrived at the bottom of the ravine.*)

Poco più animato. BALTHASAR (*to Genoveva*). (*Balthasar signs to Angelo to retire ; he then goes with*

Here wait thou!

Hier war-tet!

Poco più animato. *fp*

fp

Caspar towards the background. They are only seen now and then, walking up and down, as if keeping guard.)

GENOVEVA.

Woe's me, my strength nigh fails ..
Weh' mir, kaum halt' ich aufrecht

ROGUE'S SONG. *p*

CASPAR AND BALTHASAR *(behind the rocks).* There
Sie *p*

There
Sie

fp

fp

colla parte.

Allegretto moderato. *(She sinks on a rock, exhausted.)*

me !
mich !

lov'd, far more than words could tell, A thief his mate (a ne'er-do-well); Plied he his kna - vish craft,
hat- ten Beid' sich herz - lich lieb, Spitz - bü - bin war sie, er ein Dieb ; wenn Schelmenstreich' er macht'

lov'd, far more than words could tell, A thief his mate (a ne'er-do-well); Plied he his kna - vish craft,
hat- ten Beid' sich herz - lich lieb, Spitz - bü - bin war sie, er ein Dieb ; wenn Schelmenstreich' er macht'

Allegretto moderato. ♩ = 104.

pp

(The second verse is heard from a great distance.)
pp

She shook her sides and laugh'd, and . . laugh'd ! At six he hung on gallows high, At sev - en in the
sie warf sich hin und lacht', und . . lacht'! Um sech- se früh ward er gehenkt, um sie-ben drauf in's

pp

She shook her sides and laugh'd, and . . laugh'd ! At six he hung on gallows high, At sev - en in the
sie warf sich hin und lacht', und . . lacht'! Um sech- se früh ward er gehenkt, um sie-ben drauf in's

pp

grave to lie ;   At eight, her glass she quaff'd,   An-o-ther kiss'd, and laugh'd,   and . . laugh'd !
Grab gesenkt ;   sie a-ber schon um acht   'nen Andern küsst', und lacht',   und . . lacht'!

grave to lie ;   At eight, her glass she quaff'd,   An-o-ther kiss'd, and laugh'd,   and . . laugh'd !
Grab gesenkt ;   sie a-ber schon um acht   'nen Andern küsst', und lacht',   und . . lacht'!

Molto sostenuto.   GENOVEVA.

The last   faint hope   hath
Die letz - te Hoff - nung

Molto sostenuto. ♩ = 60.

failed me, Soon all is o-ver! Sad, to die thus, so
schwin - det, bald ist's vor-ü-ber! Ster - ben müs-sen, so

young,   Dy - ing   by mur-d'rous hands,   And to
jung,   ster - ben   von Mör-der-hand,   preis-ge-

shame   giv - en o-ver!   Is there no es-cape?
-ge - ben   der Schand - de!   Zeigt kein Aus-weg sich?

cres.

Più animato. (She rises.)

Comes there no sa - viour? Sieg - fried, Sieg - fried, Dost thou not
Er - scheint kein Ret - ter? Sieg - fried, Sieg - fried, hörst Du die

hear the voice Of thy wife who gave thee all her love?
Stim - me nicht, Dei - nes Wei - bes, das Dich treu ge - liebt?

Ah, the crime will come to light most sure - ly,
Und die Schuld wird einst zu Ta - ge kom - men,

And then, with long - ing wilt thou call me,
und sehn - suchts - voll wirst Du mich ru - fen,

Who ne'er can com - fort thee more, Nev - - er, Sieg - - fried,
und trö - - sten kann Dich ich nicht, Sieg - - fried,

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

tell thee, my Sieg-fried, I for-gave thee, for - get - ting All the
sa - gen Dir nicht, wie ich ver - ge - ben, ver - ges - sen al - les

grief thou bad'st me suf - fer ! Is there no es-cape ? Comes there no
Weh um Dei - net - wil - len ! Zeigt kein Aus - weg sich ? Er - scheint kein

(She perceives the Cross.)

sa - viour ? What see I glitt' - ring there mid the gloom ?
Ret - ter ? Was leuch - tet hier aus dunk - lem Ver - steck ?

A Cross,— the ho - ly Mo - ther's i - mage ! These saw they not,
Ein Kreuz,— ein Mut - ter - got - tes - bild ! Dies sah'n sie nicht,

(kneels.)

or of this one com - fort They would have robb'd me ! O ho - ly Vir - gin,
sie hät - ten den letz - ten Trost mir ge - raubt ! O heil' - ge Jung - frau,

rit.

look on me, Thy strength in bit-t'rest tri - al lend me!
blick' auf mich, gieb Kraft, das Bit - ter-ste zu tra - gen!

rit.

Lento. The crotchets to have the value of the previous semibreves.

p

In - to thy hand I yield me now, That will for ev - er safe - ly hold me, I
Mich geb' ich hier in Dei - ne Hand, die Du zum Heil mir aus - ge - stre cket, o

Lento.

pp

pray, withdraw it not, For 'tis thy love appoints my lot, . . Chase fear a-way, let peace en -
zieh' sie nicht zurück, Du leit - est mich zu mein-em Glü - cke, gieb, dass da-zu kein Weg mich

- fold me, O 'tis thy love appoints my lot, In - to thy hand I
schrecket, Du lei - test mich zu mei - nem Glück, mich geb' ich hier in

pp

yield me now, That will for ev - er safe - ly hold me, I pray withdraw it not, O let it
Dei - ne Hand, die Du zum Heil mir aus - ge - stre - cket, o zieh' sie nicht zurück, Du lei-test

stringendo. *Poco a poco più animato.*

ev - er safe - - ly hold me!
mich zu mei - nem Glüc- ke!

The air a - wakes with gen - tle sounds, My
Wie wird die Luft von Tö - nenwach, wie

heart with new - born peace they fill, From rock and wood a ma - gic
weh'n zum Her - zen mir sie mild! Und Fels und Wald hallt von den

tone resounds, And all at once my anx - ious fears are still, What
Tö - nen nach, wie wird auf ein - mal al - les Leid ge - stillt! Was

(*A rosy light, proceeding from the image of the Madonna, is shed on Genoveva.*)

see I! Bro-ken are the cavern's bounds, In splen - dour shines the a-zure vault . . a -
schau' ich! Oeff-net sich der Höh - le Dach? Der Him - mel ü - ber mir von Glanz er -

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

splen - dour that en - vi-rons Thee, Of what ... ac - count can earth's short
Dei - nes Him - mels Herr-lichkeit der Men - schen Noth, der Er - de

suff - 'ring be? Un - to de-spair O yield me not, but guide me!
kur - zes Leid! Du lässt mich der Verzweif - lung nicht zum Rau - be!

O fount of love, my shel - - ter where I
Du Lie - bes - quell, mein Hort, ... an den ich

hide me, Through sor - row lead-est thou to bliss a -
glau - be, durch Trüb - sal führst Du ein zur Se - lig -

CHORUS (behind the scenes).

Com - fort!
Frie - den!

Com - fort!
Frie - den!

Com - fort!
Frie - den!

Com - fort?
Frie - den!

piú f

-lone! Thou ho - ly fount of love, Do thou but guide me! Through sor - row
-keit! Du Lie - besquell,mein Hort, an den ich glau - be, durch Trüb - sal

fp *fp*

poco a poco più lento.

p

lead-est thou to peace . . . . . a - lone! And now, that
führst Du ein zur Se - - - - lig - keit! Ver - schwun - - den

dim.

rit.

ra-diant form no more ap-pears! The tones are hush'd, and heaven's brightness pales!
ist die ho - he Licht-gestalt! der Ton ver- hallt! des Himmels Glanz er-blasst!

rit.

a tempo. (*rises.*) *a piacere.* *a tempo.*

And from the wood a foot - step nears—
Ich hö - re Schrit - te durch den Wald—

a tempo. *a tempo.*

p

marcato. *colla parte.* *cres.*

a piacere. (*Golo is seen.*) *a tempo.*

Let be! my heart no lon- ger quails!
was kom-men mag, ich bin ge - fasst.

a tempo.

p *colla parte.* *f* *p* *f* *p* *pp*

L.H. *L.H.*

rit.

Half as slow again.
Golo.

(Genoveva makes no reply beyond a terrified gesture.) (as before.)

Know you this ring?
Kennt Ihr den Ring?

Know you this sword?
und auch das Schwert?

Half as slow again. ♩=70.

ten.

This sword had I from Sieg-fried,
Das Schwert gab mir Graf Sieg-fried,

That I quick death to you might
dass Ihr den Tod von ihm emp-

ten.

pp

deal; The ring I had, lest you per-chance might doubt That I per-form his will— what
-fangt, den Ring, da-mit an sein-es Wil-lens Ernst Ihr kei-nen Zweif-el hegt, wie

GENOVEVA.

You lie!
Ihr lügt!

think you now?
dünkt Euch das?

Lies, then, this sword?
Lügt auch dies Schwert?

And lies this ring, the self-same That
lügt auch der Ring, der sel-be, den

cres. p cres. p

poco più animato.

It can - not be! (Golo seats himself
Ich fass' - es nicht! on a rock opposite to Genoveva.)

you to Sieg-fried at the al - tar gave?
Sieg-fried einst am Trau al-tar Ihr gabt?

poco più animato.

dim.

pp

I? naught, what thinks he?
Ich? Nichts, was denkt Er?

Of Dra - go's hid - den vi - sit what think you?
Was denkt Ihr ü - ber Dra-go's Nachtbesuch?

'Tis on-ly
In die-ser

What each one must think, That to your shame, you him be-tray'd!
Was ein Je - der denkt, dass Ihr auf's Ärg - ste ihn be-rückt!

now, that all my grief I know. O check your cru-el
Stun - de fängt mein E - lend an. O fre - vel - haf-ter

With ev - er grow - ing joy 'tis but to deck you.
Mit immer höh' - ren Reizen Euch zu schmüc-ken.

fp

fp

jest! | Why this de-lay? Here am I, kill me then; you do a kind - ly
Spott! | Was säumt Ihr noch? hier bin ich, töd - tet mich; Ihr thut ein gu - tes

deed! | Golo (rises). | If such your cou - rage be, that you would rush On death, mine is not such; this love - ly
Werk! | Wenn Ihr so mu - thig seid, dass Ihr den Tod erwählt, ich bin zu feig, dies schö - ne

head That has been sun and stars to me, How can I dare to harm it? Come then, and fly with
Haupt, das mir wie Sonn' und Mond und Ster - ne war, an's Schwert zu lie - fern— Kommt und entflieht mit

Genoveva. | You speak in mad - ness!
Ihr sprecht im Wahn-sinn!

me! | Come now and fly with me! Give me, but once, give me that I crave, O let me but
mir! | Kommt und entflieht mit mir! Ein-mal nur gieb, was Du ge - ben kannst, nur ein- mal lass

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

(She turns away from him.)

me one sin - gle word   And thou art free !—   one sin - gle
aus ein ein - zig Wort,   und Du bist frei !—   O sprich es

word !   No
aus !   *Du*

p

A   *(calls.)*

word ?   Ye
schweigst ?   *Ihr*

sf   *sf*   *sf*   *f*

stringendo.

Ped.   *✳*

Più animato.   *(Caspar and Balthasar approach.)*

men there !   hith - er come !   Are you pre -
Män - ner,   tre - tet vor !   Seid Ihr be -

Più animato. ♩ = 160.

p

- par'd   your lord's   be - hest   Up - on his
reit,   des Herrn   Be - fehl   an sei - ner

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

guil - ty con - sort to ful - fil?
sünd - gen Gat - tin zu voll - zieh'n?
It is the Count's com -
Ihr sollt es nach des

CASPAR.

Ay!
Ja!

BALTHASAR.

Ay!
Ja!

(gives them Siegfried's sword.)

- mand, That with this sword the deed be done.
Gra - fen Wil - len mit die - sem Schwer - te nur.

As you de -
Wie Ihr be -

As you de -
Wie Ihr be -

Do you the
Thut Eu - re

- cree, so shall it be!
- fehlt, so wird's ge - scheh'n!

- cree, so shall it be!
- fehlt, so wird's ge - scheh'n!

cres.

deed! I go— But hear: If from the
Pflicht Ich geh'— Und hört: kehr'ich zur

cas - tle I am miss'd, Then seek me not,
Nacht nicht heim in's Schloss, so sucht mich nicht,

but tell my com - rades That with my steed, my fal - con on my
und sagt den An - dern: ich sei zu Ross, den Fal - ken auf der

hand, I roam the world at large. (Departs quickly by the
Hand, in's Land hin - ein - ge - sprengt!

rocky path down which he came. He is seen until Caspar begins to speak.)

CASPAR (to Genoveva). (*During the following scene the stage becomes darker and darker. A storm arises.*)
TENOR (*ad lib.*)

If yet a wish you have, then tell me! If I can ful - fil it, that will
Habt Ihr noch ei - nen Wunsch, so nennt ihn! kann ich ihn er - fül - len, soll's ge -

colla parte.

Lento. GENOVEVA.

When home my lord re - turn - eth, tell him this, that I, all hard - ly as he dealt with
Wenn mein Ge-mahl zu - rück-kehrt, sagt ihm dies: dass ich, wie hart er auch mit mir ver -

I !
- scheh'n!

Lento. ♩ = 72.

p dolce.

me, For - gave him all, e'en with my la - test breath !
- fuhr, ihm Al - les doch, be - vor ich starb, ver - gab !

Poco più presto.

BALTHASAR.

Wo - man, in your   last hour, de - ceive no more !   For I my - self saw Dra - go in your
Weib,   heuchelt nicht   im letz - ten   Au - genblick !   Ich sah den Dra - go selbst in Eu - rem

Poco più presto.

GENOVEVA.

In   that same moment saw I Dra - go   first !   Go - lo,
Ich   sah den Dra-go erst, als Ihr   ihn   saht !   Go - lo,

sleep-ing room !
Schlafgemach !

Ha, how you lie !
Ei wie Ihr lügt !

who spoke of love,   whom I   with scorn   re - puls'd as   fit - ting was,   Laid
in mich entbrannt,   und   ab - ge - wie - sen,   wie es sich ge - ziemt,   spann

am - bush.   That good and trust - y ser - vant He   be - fool'd, and in my cham - ber Made him
Rän - ke.   Den   gu - ten from - men Knecht be - thört' er, dass er in mein Schlaf-ye-mach sich

BALTHASAR.

Now,   go   on !
Wei - ter nur !

hide.
schlich.

Hold ! 'tis e - nough ! With you, As with all ser-pents, when one treads you down, E'en then you sting !
Nun ist's ge - nug ! Ihr macht' es wie die Schlange, wenn man sie zer - tritt, so sticht sie noch.

p *f*

Poco più lento.

In vain I seek with my poor
Um - sonst versucht mein Mund, die

Poco più lento.

p *f* *p* *p* *p*

3 (*Kneels before the Cross.*)

words Their sto - ny hearts to soft - en ! If Thou shouldst give no sign of help, I now must
ro - hen Her-zen zu er - wei - chen ! Schickst Du kein Zei-chen Dei-ner Huld, so sterb' ich

Ped. *

die ! If such thy man - date I bow in meek - ness !
jetzt ! Doch Dei - nem Wil - len muss ich mich nei - gen !

Poco a poco accelerando.

(still before the Cross.)

If thou shouldst give no sign of
Schickst Du kein Zeich-en Deiner

CASPAR (to Balthasar).

Quick from the Cross with her! for there I can - not harm her!
Führ' sie vom Kreu-ze fort; am Kreuz mag ich nicht mor - den!

Poco a poco accelerando.

help, I now must die—
Huld, so sterb' ich jetzt!

Quick, from hence! quick, from
Fort von hier! fort von

BALTHASAR.

Quick, from hence! quick, from
Fort, von hier! fort von

I go not from the Cross, I go not from the Cross,
Vom Kreu - ze lass' ich nicht, vom Kreu - ze lass' ich nicht!

hence! quick, from hence!
hier! fort von hier!

hence! quick, from hence!
hier! fort von hier!

I go not
vom Kreu - ze

BALTHASAR (*only*).

Think   you a Cross   pro-tects a faith - - less wife?
Glaubt   Ihr, das Kreuz   schütz'auch ein   buh - - lend Weib?

f   *cres.*   *p*   *dolce.*

Ped.

from   the   Cross,   Nor from my   Sa - viour   loose   my   hold!
lass'   ich   nicht,   von mein-em   Hei - land - lass'   ich   nicht!

A-way,   a - way!   a-way,   a -
Hin-weg,   hin - weg!   hin-weg,   hin -

f   *f*   *p*   *f*   *f*

*

A

If   thou shouldst
Schickst   Du kein

CASPAR (*aside to Balthasar*).

Me-thinks I   hear   in the   far   dis-tance, Shouts and blasts   of horns! Hear'st thou naught?
Mir   ist,   als hört'   ich in   der   Fern Ge-schrei und Hör - ner-ruf,   hörst   du nicht?

- way!   Peace,   cow - ard,
- *weg!*   *Schweig', Fei - ger,*

A

p

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

give no sign of help, I now must die, I now must die!
Zei - chen Dei - ner Huld, so sterb' ich jetzt, so sterb' ich jetzt!

hear'st thou naught? I hear it full well, I hear it full well.
hörst du nicht, ich hör es ge - nau, ich hör es ge - nau,

peace! Peace, cow-ard, peace! 'Tis fear that makes thy hear - ing sharp.
schweig'! schweig', Fei- ger, schweig'! die Furcht hat Dein Ge - hör ge - schärft.

(with fervour.)

If such thy man-date, I bow in meek - - ness,
Doch Dei - - nem Wil - len muss ich mich nei - - gen,

My trem - bling
Mir bebt die

(to Caspar.)

Take hold, take hold! Take hold, take
Fass' an, fass' an! Fass' an, fass'

O deign to raise me hence .. to thee!
heb' gnä - - dig mich zu Dir .. em - por!

hand a - vails me not. We are be -
Hand ich kann es nicht. Wir sind ver -

hold, take hold, take hold! Take hold, take
an' fass' an, fass' an! Fass' an, fass'

(He throws away his sword and flies.)

(As Balthasar raises the sword to strike Genoveva, Angelo, who has hidden himself till then behind the rocks, rushes on Balthasar with Caspar's sword, and then pursues the escaping murderers. At the same time several bands of hunters, retainers, &c., appear on the heights. Genoveva has fallen down in a swoon.)

- tray'd, come, let us fly! Be it done!
- ra - then, lass uns flieh'n! So sei's!

hold, take hold, take hold!
an, fass' an, fass' an!

Allegro molto. CHORUS. 1st BASS.

'Tis she, 'tis she!
Sie ist's, sie ist's!

2nd BASS.

'Tis she, 'tis she!
Sie ist's, sie ist's!

Allegro molto. ♩ = 120.

cres.

cres.

Ped. *Ped.

1st TENOR.

But
Zu

2nd TENOR.

Pur - sue the
Den Mör - dern

Be - fore the Cross!
am Kreu - ze dort!

cres.

Ped. *Ped. *Ped. *

Schumann—" Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

SIEGFRIED (*led by Margaret, throws himself in deep grief at Genoveva's feet.*

- fried, this way! O Ge - - no - ve - va!
- fried, her - bei! O Ge - - no - ve - va!

Here comes he! Woe,
Da naht er! *Weh',*

Here comes he! Woe,
Da naht er! *Weh',*

Here comes he! Woe,
Da naht er! *Weh',*

Here comes he! Woe,
Da naht er! *Weh',*

sfz *p* *sfp*

Margaret quickly disappears.)

Be - lov - - ed wife!
Mein theu - - res Weib!—

Ah, she knows him not!
sie er - kennt ihn nicht!

Ah, she knows him not!
sie er - kennt ihn nicht!

Ah, she knows him not!
sie er - kennt ihn nicht!

Ah, she knows him not!
sie er - kennt ihn nicht!

sfp

The fright . . . . hath left her
Der Schreck . . . . raubt' ihr die

The fright . . . . hath left her
Der Schreck . . . . raubt' ihr die

The fright hath left her
Der Schreck raubt' ihr die

The fright hath left her
Der Schreck raubt' ihr die

sense - less!
Sin - ne!

sense - less!
Sin - ne!

sense - less!
Sin - ne!

sense - less!
Sin - ne!

GENOVEVA (still wandering).

Mer - - - - - ci -ful Heav'n! Where
Güt' - - - - - ger Gott! Wo

am I?
bin ich!

SIEGFRIED.

Be-lov- -ed wife!
Mein theu- -res Weib!

(excitedly.) cres. (faintly.) pp

I know those ac- cents, But
Die Stim- me kenn' ich— Wie

all is cloud- y be-fore mine eyes—
Wol- ken liegt's vor den Au- gen mir—

(recognising Siegfried.)

Sieg - -
Sieg - -

DUET.—"O LET THINE EYES BUT REST ON ME."

The crotchets rather slower than the previous minims.

GENOVEVA.

Our tear-drops fall-ing fast, will blend to - ge - ther!
Ich mi - sche mei - ne Thränen mit den Dei - nen!

SIEGFRIED.

O let thine eyes but rest on me!
O lass es ruh'n Dein Aug' auf mir!

The
Ich

Speak not thus!
Sprich nicht so!

guilt was mine that wrought thy sor - row, 'Twas I who plunged thee in this woe; How can I
bin die Schuld an Dei - nem E - lend, ich bin's, der Dich in Noth ge - bracht! Wie kann ich

Speak not thus, It was no fault of thine, for Hea - ven
Sprich nicht so, es war nicht Dei - ne Schuld, der Him - mel

seek .. thy par - - don!
Dich .. ver söh - - nen!

will'd it so!
fügt' es so!
Be-lieve me, Calm and peace will

Ah, while I live, no peace can dwell with-in my breast!
So' lang' ich le - be, kommt kein Trost in mei - ne Brust!

soon re-turn;
Glück zurück;
Such prize my faithful love will sure-ly win!
ge - lin - gen wird es mein - er Lieb' und Treu'!
Be-lieve me,
O glaub' es

No peace, no peace!
Kein Trost, kein Trost!
Be - lov - ed
O theu - res

Poco più animato.

then,
mir,
Such prize our faith-ful love will sure - ly win!
ge - lin - gen wird es un-srer Lieb' und Treu'!

wife!
Weib!
Such prize thy faith-ful love will sure - ly win!
ge - lin - gen wird es Dei - ner Lieb' und Treu'!

Poco più animato.

Yes, calm and peace will soon re-turn, yes, calm . . . and peace will
Auf's Neu'kehrt Ruh' und Glück zu - rück, auf's Neu' . . . kehrt Ruh' und

Yes, calm and peace will soon re-turn, yes, calm . . . and peace will
Auf's Neu'kehrt Ruh' und Glück zu - rück, auf's Neu' . . . kehrt Ruh' und

soon re-turn; Such prize our faith-ful love will sure-ly win.
Glück zu-rück; ge - lin - gen wird es uns - rer Lieb' und Treu'!

soon re-turn; Such prize our faith-ful love will sure-ly win.
Glück zu-rück; ge - lin - gen wird es uns - rer Lieb' und Treu'!

cres.

SIEGFRIED (*to the Chorus*).
Animato. *f*

Now come ye to my home, For this bright day a ho-ly one shall be;
Kommt Al - le mit in's Schloss, denn die - ser Tag, ein Fest-tag soll er sein;

Animato.

(Bells are heard in the distance,

The bells e'en now are peal-ing forth; While priests their ho - ly
die Glock - en läu-ten schon von fern, und Priest - er sol - len

faintly at first, but louder and louder, during the following Chorus.)

chaunts are sing-ing, And to the Might-y Lord our thanks are bring - - -
Mes - se sin - gen, dem Hoch-er-hab'-nen un - sern Dank zu brin - - -

Double Chorus.—"BESTREW THE PATH WITH BLOOMING MAY."

The dotted crotchets of the same value as the previous minims.

ing !
gen !

(The procession has formed.)

First Chorus (*as they go off*). Soprano & Alto.

Be -
Be -

Tenor & Bass. *p*

Be -
Be -

- strew the path with blooming May,   Let our songs go e - cho-ing far a - way:
- *streut den Weg mit grü - nen Mai'n,   lasst den Ruf er-schal-len in's Land hin-ein:*

- strew the path with blooming May,   Let our songs go e - cho-ing far a - way:
- *streut den Weg mit grü - nen Mai'n,   lasst den Ruf er-schal-len in's Land hin-ein:*

The sore - ly tried one, Our no - - ble la - dy
die viel .. ge - dul - det, die ed - - le Her - rin,

The sore - ly tried one, Our no - - ble la - dy
die viel .. ge - dul - det, die ed - - le Her - rin,

O rap - ture sweet !
sie kehrt zu - rück !
Be -

O rap - ture sweet !
sie kehrt zu - rück !
Be -

- strew the path with blooming May,
- *streut den Weg mit grün - en Mai'n,*
Let our songs go e - cho-ing far a - way:
lasst den Ruf er-schal-len in's Land hin-ein:

- strew the path with blooming May,
- *streut den Weg mit grün - en Mai'n,*
Let our songs go e - cho-ing far a - way:
lasst den Ruf er-schal-len in's Land hin-ein:

The sore - ly tried one.
Die viel . . , ge - dul - det,

* In small theatres where there is not room for a numerous procession, the part from (✱) to (✱) may be omitted.

Schumann—" Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Our no - ble la - dy
die ed - le Herr - in,

A-gain we greet!
sie kehrt zu - rück!

With rap - ture sweet,
O ho - hes Glück,

With rap- ture sweet, A-gain, a - gain . . we greet,
O ho - hes Glück, sie kehrt, sie kehrt— zu - rück!

Be -
Be -

a - gain . . we greet,
sie kehrt— zu - rück!

Be -
Be -

f

p

- strew the path with bloom-ing May,
- streut den Weg mit grü - nen Mai'n,

Let our songs go e - cho-ing far a - way!
lasst den Ruf er-schal-len in's Land hin-ein:

- strew the path with bloom-ing May,
- streut den Weg mit grü - nen Mai'n,

Let our songs go e - cho-ing far a - way!
lasst den Ruf er-schal-len in's Land hin-ein:

Our no - ble la - dy, The sore - ly tried one,
die ed - le Herr - in, die viel . . ge - dul - det,

Our no - ble la - dy, The sore - ly tried one,
die ed - le Herr - in, die viel . . ge - dul - det,

(✻) SECOND CHORUS, *from the Church (behind the scenes).*

pp

A - gain we greet ! All hearts and hands up -
sie kehrt zu - rück ! *Nun he - bet Herz und*

A - gain we greet ! All hearts and hands up -
sie kehrt zu - rück ! *Nun he - bet Herz und*

(✻)

pp

FIRST CHORUS. (*The First Chorus gradually retires, and is heard more and more faintly.*)

Let our songs go e - cho - ing far a - way ;
lasst den Ruf er - schallen in's Land hinein ;

Let our songs go e - cho - ing far a - way ;
lasst den Ruf er - schal - len in's Land hinein ;

(*The Second Chorus gradually approaches, and becomes louder and louder.*)

- raise ye, With fer - vour t'ward the
Hän - de, *voll Freu - de him - mel -*

- raise ye, With fer - vour t'ward the
Hän - de, *voll Freu - de him - mel -*

Schumann—" Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

(*Change of Scene.—The First Chorus having withdrawn, the scene changes to that of the opening of the First Act, which, during the singing of the Second Chorus with constant*

(*behind the scenes.*)

Our no - ble la - dy,
die ed - le Herr - in,

With rapture
O ho - hes

Our no - ble la - dy,
die ed - le Herr - in,

sky,
- an,

As faith - ful ser - vants praise ye
zu ihm, . . dess' Macht ohn' En - de,

sky,
- an,

As faith - ful ser - vants praise ye
zu ihm, . . dess' Macht ohn' En - de,

Ped.

pealing of bells, gradually fills with Knights, country people, &c., who await the procession returning from the wilderness.)
(*Festal decorations.*)

sweet,
Glück,
(*behind the scenes.*)

A-gain we greet !
sie kehrt zurück!

With rapture sweet,
o ho - hes Glück,

A-gain we greet !
sie kehrt zu - rück!

The Lord, our King most High !
dem All' wir un - ter - than!

E - ter - nal is His
Sein Reich es soll be -

The Lord, our King most High !
den All' wir un - ter - than!

E - ter - nal is His
Sein Reich es soll be -

With rap - ture sweet !
O ho - hes Glück !

(behind the scenes.)

A - gain we greet ! With rap - ture sweet !
sie kehrt zu - rück ! *O ho - hes Glück !*

reign ! And His our ev' - ry breath, His glo - ry to main -
steh'n in al - ler E - wig - keit, für ihn zum Tod zu

reign ! And His our ev' - ry breath, His glo - ry to main -
steh'n in al - ler E - wig - keit, für ihn zum Tod zu

p

(First Chorus from the wilderness appears on the stage again.)

We found no ill op -
Was konnt' uns brin - gen

We found no ill op -
Was konnt' uns brin - gen

- tain, . . . We fear'd not foe or death ! We found no ill op -
gehn, . . . war'n all - zeit wir be - reit ! Was konnt' uns brin - gen

- tain, We fear'd not foe or death ! We found no ill op -
gehn, war'n all - zeit wir be - reit ! Was konnt' uns brin - gen

press - ing, He made His pre - sence known! He is the fount . . of
Scha - den, da er . . ja mit . . uns war! Er ist der Quell . . der

bless-ing, E - ter - nal light His throne!
Gna-den, der . . ew' - ge, licht und klar!

FINALE.—"YOUR DAYS OF FIERY TRIAL NOW ARE ENDED."

The crotchets rather faster than the previous dotted crotchets. HIDULFUS.

(*Hidulphus comes out of the church; Siegfried and Genoveva kneel before him, as do all the others.*)

Your days of fie - ry tri - al now are
Seid mir gegrüsst nach schwerer Prüfung

end - ed; I greet you then, as vic - tors crown'd; From out the strife are ye re -
Ta - gen! sie sind da - hin und sieg-geschmückt seid aus dem Kampfe Ihr her -

GENOVEVA.

The gra - cious Lord, His fa - vour
Des Her - ren Gna - de sicht - bar -lich

SIEGFRIED.

The gra - cious Lord, His fa - vour
Des Her - ren Gna - de sicht - bar -lich

- turn'd tri - umph - ant!
vor - ge - gan - gen!

sure - ly to us hath grant - ed!
hat sich an uns er - wie - sen!

sure - ly to us hath grant - ed!
hat sich an uns er - wie - sen!

Long time ye sought each o - ther, but in vain. Once
So füg' ich denn, die lan - ge sich ver - ge - bens

more your hands, with bless-ing, I join to - ge - ther!
such - ten, Eu - re Hän-de auf's Neu' zu - sam-men!

May the Lord, Who un - til
Der so gnä - dig ü - ber

now hath kept you,
Euch ge - wal - tet,

Guard and bless . . . . you
bleib' Euch gnä - - - - - dig

GENOVEVA. *p*

O may He guard us ev - er - more! . .
Er blei - be gnä - dig im - mer - dar! . .

SIEGFRIED. *p*

O may He guard us ev - er - more! . .
Er blei - be gnä - dig im - mer - dar! . .

ev - er-more!
im - mer-dar!

CHORUS. SOPRANO. *p*

O may He guard them ev - er - more!
Er blei - be gnä - dig im - mer - dar!

ALTO. *p*

O may He guard them ev - er - more!
Er blei - be gnä - dig im - mer - dar!

TENOR. *p*

O may He guard them ev - er - more!
Er blei - be gnä - dig im - mer - dar!

BASS. *p*

O may He guard them ev - er - more!
Er blei - be gnä - dig im - mer - dar!

stringendo.

guard us, guard us! *(Siegfried and Genoveva rise from*
gnä - dig, gnä - dig! *their knees, together with the Chorus.)*

guard us, guard us!
gnä - dig, gnä - dig!

guard them, guard them!
gnä - dig, gnä - dig!

guard them, guard them!
gnä - dig, gnä - dig!

guard them, guard them!
gnä - dig, gnä - dig!

guard them, guard them! And
gnä - dig, gnä - dig! Er -

guard them, guard them!
gnä - dig, gnä - dig!

stringendo.

Molto animato.
SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

now a fes - ti - val song Sing all in ac - cents of glad - ness!
schal - le, fest - li - cher Sang, er tö - net, ju - beln-de Lie - der!
BASS.

Molto animato. ♩ = 116.

Schumann—"Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Sieg - fried, hail, The war - like he - ro! Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, The high - born dame!
Sieg - fried, Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge - no - ve - va, der ho - hen Frau,

Sieg - fried, hail, The war - like he - ro! Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, hail!
Sieg - fried, Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge - no - ve - va, Heil,

Sieg - fried, hail, The war - like he - ro! Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, The high - born dame!
Sieg - fried, Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge - no - ve - va, der ho - hen Frau,

Sieg - fried, hail, The war - like he - ro! Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, hail!
Sieg - fried, Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge - no - ve - va, Heil,

Sieg - fried, hail, The war-like he - ro, hail! Hail, .. Ge - no - ve - va, The high - born dame!
Sieg - fried, Heil, dem tapf'ren Hel - den, Heil, Heil, .. Ge - no - ve - va, der ho - hen Frau!

Sieg - fried, hail, The war-like he - ro, hail! Hail, .. Ge - no - ve - va, The high - born dame!
Sieg - fried, Heil, dem tapf'ren Hel - den, Heil, Heil, .. Ge - no - ve - va, der ho - hen Frau!

Sieg - fried, hail, The war-like he - ro, hail! Hail, .. Ge - no - ve - va, The high - born dame!
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Sieg - fried, Heil, dem tapf'-ren Hel - den, Heil! Heil, .. Ge - no - ve - va, der ho - hen Frau!

mf SOPRANO.
They .. who so long From us .. were torn, The no - ble pair .. Re -
Das .. uns so lang' ent - ris - sen war, das ed - le Paar, .. es

mf ALTO.
They .. who so long From us .. were torn, The no - ble pair .. Re -
Das .. uns so lang' ent - ris - sen war, das ed - le Paar, .. es

* A curtailment might be effected by proceeding at once to the next (✳), or a still further one, by playing on as far as A, changing that bar to the one that will be found printed there in small notes, and then going at once to B.

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I scarce can be - lieve That I dream not, my Sieg - fried!
Ich kann's .. nicht fass - en, nicht glau - ben, mein Sieg - fried!

Peace .. be your por - tion!
Le - bet in Frie - den!

Fresh .. are the ro - ses Hi-ther we bring, Deign to re - ceive them!
Neh - met zu freund - lich - hol-dem Empfang blü - hen-de Ro - sen!

Fresh .. are the ro - ses Hi-ther we bring, Deign to re - ceive them!
Neh - met zu freund - lich - hol-dem Empfang blü - hen-de Ro - sen!

Fresh .. are the ro - ses Hi-ther we bring, Deign to re - ceive them!
Neh - met zu freund - lich - hol-dem Empfang blü - hen-de Ro - sen!

Fresh .. are the ro - ses Hi-ther we bring, Deign to re - ceive them!
Neh - met zu freund - lich - hol-dem Empfang blü - hen-de Ro - sen!

Be thank'd, be thank'd!
Habt Dank, habt Dank!

SIEGFRIED.

Be thank'd, be thank'd!
Habt Dank, habt Dank!

May . . Hea-ven spare you Thro' your life long,
Mö - gen des Leb - ens Stür-me Euch nie

May . . Hea-ven spare you Thro' your life long,
Mö - gen des Leb - ens Stür-me Euch nie

May . . Hea-ven spare you Thro' your life long,
Mö - gen des Leb - ens Stür-me Euch nie

May . . Hea-ven spare you Thro' your life long,
Mö - gen des Leb - ens Stür-me Euch nie

O bliss be - yond all words!
O na - men - lo - ses Glück!

O bliss be - yond all words!
O na - men - lo - ses Glück!

Days dark and storm - y! Sieg - fried, hail, The
feind - lich um - to - sen! Sieg - fried, Heil, dem

Days dark and storm - y! Sieg - fried, hail, The
feind - lich um - to - sen! Sieg - fried, Heil, dem

Days dark and storm - y! Sieg - fried, hail, The
feind - lich um - to - sen! Sieg - fried, Heil, dem

Days dark and storm - y! Sieg - fried, hail, The
feind - lich um - to - sen! Sieg - fried, Heil, dem

war - - like he - ro! Hail, Ge-no-ve-va, The high-born dame! Sieg-fried,
tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge-no-ve-va, der ho-hen Frau, Sieg-fried,

war - - like he - ro! Hail, Ge-no-ve-va, hail! Sieg-fried,
tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge-no-ve-va, Heil, Sieg-fried,

war - - like he - ro! Hail, Ge-no-ve-va, The high-born dame! Sieg-fried,
tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge-no-ve-va, den ho-hen Frau, Sieg-fried,

war - - like he - ro! Hail, Ge-no-ve-va, hail! Sieg-fried,
tapf' - ren Hel-den, Heil, Ge-no-ve-va, Heil, Sieg-fried,

hail, The war-like he-ro, hail! Hail, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, hail,
Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den Heil, Heil, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, Heil,

hail, The war-like he-ro, hail! Hail, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, hail,
Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den Heil, Heil, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, Heil,

hail, The war-like he-ro, hail! Hail, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, hail,
Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den Heil, Heil, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, Heil,

hail, The war-like he-ro, hail! Hail, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, hail,
Heil, dem tapf' - ren Hel-den Heil, Heil, .. Ge-no-ve-va, Sieg-fried, Heil,

Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, hail! . . . . Hail, Ge - no - ve - va,
Heil, Ge - no - ve - va, Heil! . . . . Heil, Ge - no - ve - va,

Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, hail! . . . . Hail, Ge - no - ve - va,
Heil, Ge - no - ve - va, Heil! . . . . Heil, Ge - no - ve - va,

Hail! Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, hail! Sieg - fried,
Heil, Heil, Ge - no - ve - va, Heil, Sieg - fried,

Hail! Hail, Ge - no - ve - va, hail! Sieg - fried,
Heil, Heil Ge - no - ve - va, Heil, Sieg - fried,

hail, hail, hail! Hail, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!
Heil, Heil, Heil, Heil, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!

hail, hail, hail! Hail, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!
Heil, Heil, Heil, Heil, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!

hail, hail, hail! Hail, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!
Heil, Heil, Heil, Heil, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!

hail, hail, hail! Hail, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!
Heil, Heil, Heil, Heil, . . Ge - no - ve - - va!

Sieg - - - - fried, hail, ... hail, hail, hail,
Sieg - - - - fried, Heil, ... Heil, Heil, Heil,

Sieg - - - - fried, hail, ... hail, hail, hail,
Sieg - - - - fried, Heil, ... Heil, Heil, Heil,

Sieg - - - - fried, hail, . . . hail, hail, hail,
Sieg - - - - fried, Heil, . . . Heil, Heil, Heil,

Sieg - - - - fried, hail, ... hail, hail, hail,
Sieg - - - - fried, Heil, ... Heil, Heil, Heil,

hail ! . . . . .
Heil ! . . . . .

hail ! . . . . . .
Heil ! . . . . . .

hail ! . . . . . .
Heil ! . . . . . .

hail ! . . . . . .
Heil ! . . . . . .

(*The curtain falls.*)

Ped.

Schumann—" Genoveva."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.   END OF THE OPERA.

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