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THE GOLDEN PRINCE

A CANTATA

FOR FOUR-PART CHORUS OF WOMEN'S VOICES
SOPRANO AND BARITONE SOLOS
AND ORCHESTRA

The Verse by
DAVID STEVENS
(Adapted from a Prose Story by Oscar Wilde)

THE MUSIC BY
HENRY HADLEY

Op. 69

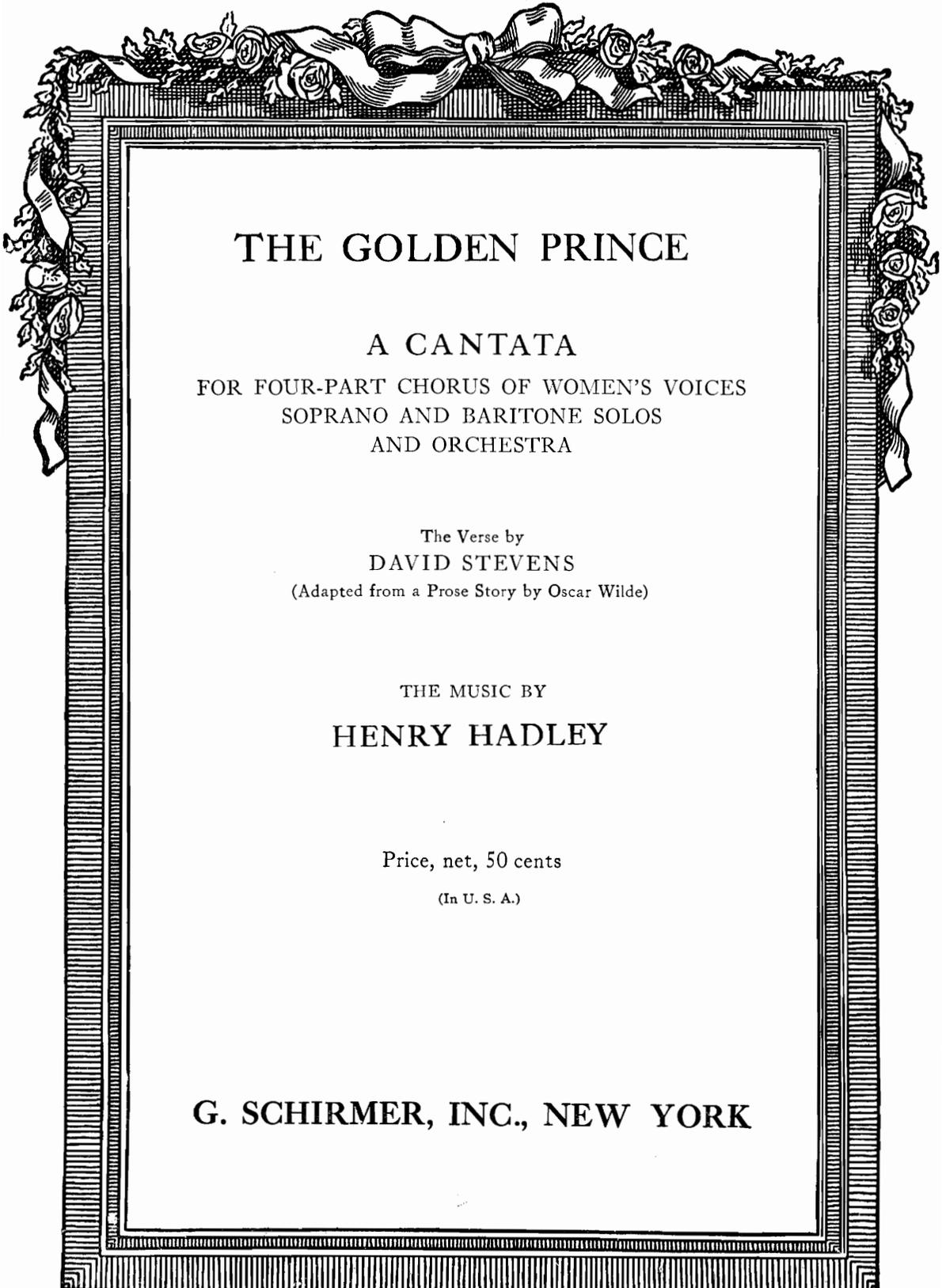
Price, net, 50 cents

(In U. S. A.)

G. SCHIRMER, INC., NEW YORK

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CHARACTERS

THE PRINCE	Baritone
THE SWALLOW	Soprano
THE NIGHT VOICES	
CHORUS	

The Statue of the Prince is seen standing in the City Square. It is a splendid figure of gold, its crown adorned by a great ruby. The eyes of the statue are beautiful sapphires.

The time is late autumn.

THE GOLDEN PRINCE

CHORUS [page 1]

Aloft, where all the City lay
a pageant to the view,
The Golden Prince stood watching
with his eyes of sapphire blue.
His hand still held the sceptre
which in life he wisely bore,
And on his shining forehead still
a coronet he wore.

The sun's departing glory
lit the ruby, red and bold,
Which flamed in regal splendor
on the Prince's brow of gold;
The eyes of sapphire, glowing
in the sun's impassioned gaze,
Gave back his light—new-tinted
with their own celestial rays.

And then Night fell, enshrouding all:
and o'er the whisp'ring sea,
Along a shining path there crept
the Moon's pale mystery.
And still the Prince stood watching,
by a careless world forgot,
A heavy heart within his breast,
for Sorrow sleepeth not.

The Swallow comes.

A Swallow winging south, pursued by
night,
Beheld the gleaming Statue wrought
in gold;
His pinions drooped—the autumn
wind was cold,
And at the Prince's feet he stayed his
flight.

SOPRANO SOLO [page 8]
(*The Swallow*)

Here will I bide till radiant morn
Shall light the Swallow's way
Unto the land where dreams are born
And perfumed zephyrs play;

Where sweet and charmèd waters flow,
And song beguiles the hour,
The land where scarlet poppies grow
And blooms the lotus-flow'r.

CHORUS

He ceased; for on his weary wing
There fell a single drop like dew;
And gazing upward, he beheld
The sapphire eyes wherein there welled
Bright tears that filled their depths of
blue.

BARITONE SOLO [page 10]
(*The Prince*)

Oh, Swallow, Swallow, pity me!
I weep—and yet in life
I knew not tears, nor could I dream
That grief and want were rife.
But now, with mystic sight, I gaze
Upon a World asleep,
And only Sorrow slumbers not—
How can I choose but weep?

I yearn to banish pain, and
Ev'ry wasting life restore;
To cheer where hearts are weary,
To heal where hearts are sore.
But I, alas! can only stand
And grieve at all I see—
Oh, Swallow, stay with me to-night,
My messenger to be!

CHORUS [page 13]

The Swallow heard, but did not under-
stand,
Till, from the shadows of the sombre
night,
There came the sound of evil wings in
flight
And voices grim, as from a spectral band.

(*The Night Voices*)

Grief and Pain, Distress and Fear are we;
Plague and Famine, Woe and Misery.

Behind us follow Bitterness and Hate,
While close at hand Despair and Death
await!

CHORUS [page 16]

And then the Wings went hissing through
the air—
The Voices ceased; and all was silence
there.

BARITONE SOLO [page 17]
(*The Prince*)

Oh, Swallow, from my Coronet
The Ruby take and fly
More swiftly than this evil host,
And with its beauty buy
The weapons wherewith Happiness
May strive against the foe
And save my all-defenceless Poor—
Ah! take the gem and go!

The Swallow hesitates, but finally accedes.

SOPRANO SOLO [page 18]
(*The Swallow*)

Fair Prince, 'tis cold and dreary,
And Egypt's land is far,
Where waits the great god Memnon
To greet the morning star;
And all my gay companions
Are watching there for me—
Yet, this one night will I remain
Your messenger to be.

CHORUS

So, with the jewel, fast he flew;
And ere the eastern sky was bright,
One fevered child sweet slumber knew,
One mother's heart was light.

The twilight of another day
Began to fade,
Again beside the Golden Prince
The Swallow stayed.

The Swallow comes to say good-bye.

SOPRANO SOLO [page 21]
(*The Swallow*)

Farewell, good friend,
I must away!
The southland calls,

I cannot stay.
The river-reeds
And palm-trees wait,
And somewhere sings
My gentle mate!

The Prince still pleads with the Swallow.

BARITONE SOLO [page 22]
(*The Prince*)

Oh, Swallow, stay! for yonder gleams
A feeble rush-light where the Poet dreams.
A noble word has he for sons of men,
But Famine, gaunt and haggard, stays
his pen.
My eyes are sapphires—pluck one out
And to the Poet swiftly fly!

CHORUS [page 24]

The Swallow with a heavy heart, obeyed,
And ere the morn
The Poet for his sacrifice had paid—
A Prophecy was born.

Again chill night upon the city fell:
Again the Swallow came to say farewell.

SOPRANO SOLO [page 26]
(*The Swallow*)

Oh, Prince, 'tis time—I needs must go
Afar, where Nile's green waters flow;
Where winds are warm and blue the
skies,
And fairies dance with butterflies.

CHORUS [page 27]

But as he sang, he saw below
A Maid, distraught and white with woe,
Beset by Want's accursèd snare,
And o'er her brooded dark Despair!

*The Prince, in anguish, appeals again to
the Swallow.*

BARITONE SOLO [page 27]
(*The Prince*)

O Swallow, Swallow, hurry to her aid—
The City rings with her afflicted cry!
This gem, my last, bestow upon the maid:
Dear Swallow, fly!

The Swallow obeys.

CHORUS [page 28]

That night a threatened soul went free,
And angels sang in ecstasy.

*The Prince, now blind, bids the Swallow fly
away.*

BARITONE SOLO [page 31]
(*The Prince*)

Dear Swallow, now take wing,
Our feeble task is o'er.
The year is at the spring
On Egypt's mystic shore.

*But the tender-hearted Swallow will not
leave the sightless and unhappy Prince.
Then Winter comes and the Swallow dies.*

CHORUS [page 32]

Alas! came Winter's cruel blast
And breathed o'er all an icy chill.
The Swallow's little day was past—
His tender heart was still.

The Prince, desolate, rails at Death.

BARITONE SOLO [page 35]
(*The Prince*)

O Death! thou bitter foe, that could not
bear

The face of Loyalty to look upon,
Eyes have I not—yet I feel the air
Foul with thy presence—out! Begone!

Farewell, O faithful Swallow!
Thy gentle heart, so often pressed
Against my own, is now at rest—
Dear constant friend, farewell!

CHORUS [page 37]

And then from out the golden lips
There came a sobbing cry,
As when a life, departing, yields
One final weary sigh.

The Statue burst asunder!
Fell the golden-crownèd head—
And lo! naught else remained there
Save a broken heart of lead!

DAVID STEVENS.

The Golden Prince Cantata

For Four-Part Chorus of Women's Voices
With Soprano and Baritone Solos

Verse by David Stevens

Music by
Henry Hadley, Op. 69

Stately rhythm, not fast

Voice

Piano

Prince theme

*All the SOPRANOS

A - loft, _____ where all the cit - y lay A pa - geant

to the view, The Gold - en Prince stood watch - ing with His eyes of sapphire

All the ALTOS

blue. His hand still held _____ the scap - tre which In life he wise - ly

* May be one solo voice if desired
25213

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II *cresc.*

ALTO I *cresc.*

ALTO II *f*

And

And on his shin - ing fore - head,

bore, And on his shin - ing fore - head,

bore, And on his shin - ing

on his shining fore-head still A cor-o-net, a cor-o-net he wore._____

on his fore-head still A cor-o-net, a cor-o-net he wore._____

on his fore-head still A cor-o-net, a cor-o-net he wore._____

fore-head, on his fore-head still A cor-o-net, a cor-o-net he wore._____

SOPRANO *mf più animato* *cresc.*

The sun's depart - ing glory lit - The ru-by red and

bold Which flamed in re-gal splendor - on The Prin - ce's

Which flamed in re-gal splendor - on The Prin - ce's

Which flamed in re-gal splendor on The Prince's

Which flamed in re-gal splendor on The Prince's

brow of gold. The eyes of sap - phire

brow of gold. The eyes of sap - phire

brow of gold. The eyes of sapphire

brow of gold. The eyes of sapphire

long a shin-ing path — crept The Moon's pale mys - ter - y.

mf And still the Prince stood watch - ing, *p* By a care-less world for-got, A *p*

mf And still the Prince stood watch - ing, *p* By a care-less world for-got, A *p*

mf And still the Prince stood watch - ing, *p* By a care-less world for-got, A *p*

mf And still the Prince stood watch - ing, *p* By a care-less world for-got, A *p*

mf And still the Prince stood watch - ing, *p* By a care-less world for-got, A *p*

mf poco marc.

esp. heav - y heart — with-in his breast, — For Sor - row sleep-eth not. —

esp. heav - y heart — with-in his breast, — For Sor - row sleep-eth not. —

esp. heav - y heart with-in his breast, For Sorrow sleep-eth not. —

esp. heav - y heart with-in his breast, For Sorrow sleep-eth not. —

esp.

The Swallow
Allegretto con moto

(The Swallow comes)

3

f

8

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat major/D-flat minor). The music starts with a triplet of eighth notes in the bass and a triplet of sixteenth notes in the treble. A time signature change to 9/8 occurs. The piece is marked *f* (forte). The introduction concludes with a series of sixteenth-note runs in the treble.

f

A Swal - low wing - ing

f

A Swal - low wing - ing

mf animato

Detailed description: This block shows the first vocal line and its piano accompaniment. The vocal parts (Soprano and Alto) enter with the lyrics "A Swal - low wing - ing" marked *f*. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass, marked *mf animato*. The treble clef part of the piano accompaniment has a melodic line with slurs.

south, pur-sued by night,

south, pur-sued by night,

A Swal-low wing-ing south, pur - sued by night,

A Swal-low wing -ing south, pur - sued by night,

Detailed description: This block contains the second vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts continue with the lyrics "south, pur-sued by night,". The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a melodic line in the treble. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: "south, pur-sued by night," and "A Swal-low wing-ing south, pur - sued by night,".

mf
Be - held the gleaming stat - ue

mf
Be - held the gleaming stat - ue

mf
Be - held the gleaming stat - ue

mf
Be - held the gleaming stat - ue

wrought in gold.

wrought in gold.

wrought in gold.

wrought in gold.

p scherzando

mf
His pin-ions drooped; the autumn wind was cold,

mf *p*
His pin-ions drooped; the autumn wind was cold,

mf *p*
His pin-ions drooped; the autumn wind was cold,

mf *p*
His pin-ions drooped; the autumn wind was cold, *mf* And

Solo Horn

at the Prin-ce's feet he stayed his flight.

The Swallow Comodo

Here will I bide till ra-diant morn Shall light the Swallow's way

p semplice *pp*

Un-to the land where dreams are born And per-fumed

cresc. *p*

zeph-yrs play. Where sweet and charm-ed

f *p*

wa-ters flow And song be-guiles the hour;

tr. *tr.* *tr.*

f The land where scar - let *ff* pop - - pies grow,

p And blooms the lo - tus - flow'r. *rall.*

a tempo

All the SOPRANOS
Poco lento

He ceased; for on his weary wing There

fell a sin - gle drop like dew; And gaz - ing up - ward he be -

held The sap - phire eyes where - in there welled

plaintive

pp rall. Tempo iniziale

- Bright tears that filled their depths of blue.

poco marcato

pp rall.

The Prince Allegretto, ma non troppo

mf

Oh, Swal - low, Swal - low, pit - y me! I

mf

weep, And yet in life I knew not tears nor

f

could I dream that grief and want were rife.

la melodia ben marcata *p* But now, — with mys - tic sight, —

mf I gaze up-on a world a - sleep: — And

fz *mf* *rall.* *p meno*

on - ly Sor-row slum - bers not; how can I choose —

mf *rall.* *p*

— but weep? — I yearn to ban-ish pain and

la melodia ben marcata *a tempo* *mf*

ev - ry wast - ing life re-store, To cheer where hearts are wear - y,

cresc.

to heal where hearts are sore; But I, a - las!

can on - ly stand and grieve at

f

all, at all I see;

passionato

O Swal - low, Swal - low,

p

p rall.

p a tempo

stay with me to - night, my mes - sen - ger

f

Chorus
Più mosso

_____ to be! _____

mf
The Swal-low heard, but did not un - der - stand, Till

mf
The Swal-low heard, but did not un - der - stand, Till

mf
The Swal-low heard, but did not un - der - stand, Till

The Swal-low did not

Più mosso

f
from the shadows of the som-bre night There came the sound of

f
from the shadows of the som-bre night There came the sound of

f
from the shadows of the som-bre night There came the sound of

understand, Till from the night There came the sound of

e - vil wings in flight,

The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). It features a complex rhythmic pattern with triplets and sixteenth notes. A trill is marked with a sharp sign and 'tr:' above the final measure of the piano part.

And voic-es grim, as from a spec-tral band.

The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic texture, marked with *ff* and *fz*. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the bass line and a triplet of sixteenth notes in the treble line.

ff *rit.*

The piano accompaniment concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The music features a triplet of eighth notes in the bass line and a triplet of sixteenth notes in the treble line, leading to a final chord.

The Night Voices
Moderato

f Plague and Fam-ine,
f Plague and Fam-ine,
mf> Grief and Pain, — Dis-tress and Fear, Plague and Fam-ine,
mf> Grief and Pain, — Dis-tress and Fear are we!

Moderato

p

Woe and Mis-er-y!
 Woe and Mis-er-y!
mf Woe and Mis-er-y! Be-hind us fol-low — Bit-ter-ness
mf Woe and Mis-er-y! Be-hind us fol-low — Bit-ter-ness and

p

While close at hand De-spair and Death a-wait! And then the Wings went

While close at hand De-spair and Death a-wait! And then the Wings went

While close at hand De-spair and Death a-wait! And then the Wings went

Hate! De-spair and Death a-wait! And then the Wings went

f accel.
hiss-ing, hiss-ing, hiss-ing through the air;

f accel.
p a tempo

Più lento

and all was si - lence there.

and all was si - lence there.

The voic - es ceased; — and all was si - lence there.

The voic - es ceased; — and all was si - lence there.

Più lento

The Prince *mf*

Con moto

Swal - low, from my cor - o - net The Ru - by take and

fly More swift - ly than this e - vil host, And

with its beau - ty buy The wea - pons where - with

Hap - pi-ness May_ strive a-against the foe_ And_

save my all - - de - fence - less Poor:

Ah!_ take the gem and go!

(The Swallow hesitates,
but finally accedes) **The Swallow**

Fair Prince, 'tis cold and drear - y, And

E - gypt's land is far, Where

waits the great god Mem - non To greet the morn - ing

star; And all my gay com - pan - ions Are

watch - ing there for me;

Yet this one night will I re - main, Your mes - sen - ger to

be.

All the ALTOS

So with the jew - el fast he

All the SOPRANOS

One fe-vered child sweet

flew, And ere the east - ern sky was bright

slum - ber knew, One moth-er's heart was light. The

twi - light of an - oth - er day Be - gan to

The twi - light of an - oth - er day Be - gan to

fade;

fade;

A - gain be - side the Gold - en Prince

(The Swallow comes to say good-bye)

p

The Swal-low stayed.

p

tr

The Swallow Allegretto

Fare-well, good friend, I must a - way! The south - land

p

f

p

mf

calls, I can-not stay. The riv - er - reeds And palm - trees

f

mf

wait_____ And some - where sings My gen - tle

(The Prince still pleads with the Swallow)

mate!_____

The Prince
Poco moderato

O Swal-low, stay!_____ For yon-der gleams A fee-ble rush-light_

_____ where the Po - et dreams._____

Moderato e maestoso (♩ = ♩. preceding)

A no - ble word has he _____ for sons of

men, — But Fam - ine, gaunt and hag - gard, stays his

(♩ = ♩. preceding)

pen! — My eyes are

sap - phires — pluck one out And to the Po - et swift - ly fly!

SOPRANO I *p* *mf*
 The Swal-low, with a heav-y heart, O-beyed, and ere the morn

SOPRANO II *p* *mf*
 The Swal-low, with a heav-y heart, O-beyed, and ere the morn

ALTO I *mf* *p*
 O-beyed, and ere the morn The

ALTO II *mf* *p*
 O-beyed, and ere the morn The

ff
 A Proph-e-cy was born!

ff
 A Proph-e-cy was born!

ff
 Po-et for this sac-ri-fice had paid: A Proph-e-cy was born!

ff
 Po-et for this sac-ri-fice had paid: A Proph-e-cy was born!

Poco lento

A-gain chill night up-on the cit - y fell;

A-gain chill night up-on the cit - y fell;

A-gain chill night up-on the cit - y fell;

A-gain chill night up-on the cit - y fell;

Poco lento

ff

p

A-gain the Swal-low came to say fare -

mf

Comodo

The Swallow

O Prince, 'tis time! I needs must go A -

well.

well.

well.

well.

well.

Comodo

mf

far where Nile's green wa - ters flow; Where winds are warm and

cresc.

blue the skies, And fair - ies dance with but - ter-flies.

f

f

f

f

dim.

All the SOPRANOS
Più moderato

But as he sang, he saw be - low A maid dis - traught and

white with woe, Horn

ALTOS *mf*
Be - set by Want's ac - curs - ed snare,

SOPRANOS *f*
And o'er her brood - ed dark De -

(The Prince, in anguish, ap - peals again to the Swallow) The Prince *mf*
spair!

Con moto

Swal-low, Swal-low, hur-ry to her aid! The cit-y rings with

her af-flict-ed cry! This gem— my last— be-stow up-on the

maid; Dear Swal-low, fly!

(The Swallow obeys)

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II

ALTO I

ALTO II

Moderato con moto

That night a

That night a

That night a

That night a

Moderato con moto

pp (unacc.)

cresc. molto *f*

threat-ened soul went free, And an-gels sang in ec - sta-sy, and

cresc. molto *f*

threat-ened soul went free, And an-gels sang in ec - sta-sy, and

cresc. molto *f*

threat-ened soul went free, And an - gels sang in

cresc. molto *f*

threat-ened soul went free, And an-gels sang in ec - sta-sy,

cresc. molto *f*

mf

an-gels sang in ec - sta-sy! That night a soul went

mf cresc.

an-gels sang in ec - sta-sy! That night

mf cresc.

ec - sta-sy, in ec - sta-sy! That night

mf cresc.

sang in ec - sta-sy! That night

mf

free And an-gels sang in ec - sta -

a soul went free And an-gels sang in ec - sta -

a soul went free And an-gels sang in ec - sta -

a soul went free And an-gels sang in ec - sta -

f *rit.*

Molto moderato e maestoso

sy!

sy!

sy!

sy!

Molto moderato e maestoso

ff *rit.*

(The Prince, now blind,
bids the Swallow fly away) **The Prince** *f*

Dear Swal-low, now take

wing, Our fee - ble task is o'er; The

year is at the spring On E - gypt's mys - tic

shore; The year is at the spring

rall.
On E - gypt's mys - tic

(♩ = ♪ of preceding) (But the tender-hearted Swallow will not leave the sightless and unhappy Prince)

shore.

p *fp*

(Then Winter comes and the Swallow dies)

Molto moderato *ff*

A - *ff*
A - *ff*
A - *ff*
A - *ff*
A -

Molto moderato

pp *ff*

mf las! came Win-ter's cru-el blast, *p* And breathed o'er
mf las! came Win-ter's cru-el blast, *p* And breathed o'er
mf las! came Win-ter's cru-el blast, *p* And breathed o'er
mf las! came Win-ter's cru-el blast, *p* And breathed o'er

cresc. all an i-cy chill. *ff*
cresc. all an i-cy chill. *ff*
cresc. all an i-cy chill. *ff*
cresc. all an i-cy chill. *ff*

mf
The Swallow's little day was past, _____

mf _____ *p* His

mf _____ *p* His

mf _____

The Swallow's little day was past,

The Swallow's little day was past,

(The Prince, desolate, rails at Death)

p His ten - der heart was still!

ten - der heart was still!

ten - der heart was still!

mf _____

His ten - der heart was still!

p _____ *p* _____ *p* _____

Allegro appassionato

The Prince

f *p*
O Death, Thou

f agitato

p
bit - - ter foe, That could not bear The face of

Loy - al-ty to look up-on! _____ Eyes have I not, yet I

mf *f* *fz*

feel__ the air Foul with thy pres - ence!

fz *ff*

ff

Out! Out! be - gone!

fz *fz* *ff*

dim.

molto rall.

Moderato
espr.

Fare-well, O faith - ful Swal-low! Thy gen - tle heart, so oft - en pressed Against my

pp

own, _____ is now at rest! _____ Thy gen - tle heart _____

mf *cresc.*

— is now at rest! Dear, constant friend, fare-

f *fp*

pten. **Tempo iniziale**

well, fare - well!

p *mf*

All the SOPRANOS (or one Solo Voice)

mf

And then — from out the gold-en lips There came a sob-bing cry, As

when a life, de-part - ing, yields One fi-nal wear-y sigh. —

ff The Stat-ue burst a - sun-der! *ff* Fell the gold - en

ff The Stat-ue burst a - sun-der! *ff* Fell the gold - en

ff The Stat-ue burst a - sun-der! *ff* Fell the gold - en

ff The Stat-ue burst a - sun-der! *ff* Fell the gold - en

p crown-ed head; _____ And lo! _____ naught else re-

p crown-ed head; _____ And lo! _____ naught else re-

p crown-ed head; _____ And lo! _____

p crown-ed head; _____ And lo! _____

molto rall.

mained there Save a bro-ken heart of lead.

molto rall.

mained there Save a bro-ken heart of lead.

molto rall.

— naught else remained there Save a bro-ken heart of lead.

molto rall.

— naught else remained there Save a bro-ken heart of lead.

p molto rall. *pp* *p espress.*

perdendosi *l.h.* *ppp*