To

ALLEN A. BROWN, ESQ.

BOSTON, MASS.

THE

LEGEND OF DON MUNIO.

A

DRAMATIC CANTATA.

WORDS AND MUSIC

By

DUDLEY BUCK.

Op. 62.

BOSTON:
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CHARACTERS REPRESENTED

Don Munio de Hinojosa.....Bass.

Donna Maria—his wife.....Soprano.

Escobedo—chaplain to Don Munio.....Baritone.

Abadil—a Moorish prince..... Tenor.

Constanza—his betrothed..... Mezzo Sopr. or Contralto.

Roderigo—a messenger..... Tenor.

Chorus of Huntsmen, Retainers, and Female Dependents,
both Spanish and Moorish.

Scene, a border castle. Time, of the Spanish and Moorish Wars.

The versification of the libretto is made from the "Spanish Papers" of Washington Irving.

N. B. The orchestral parts to this Work may be obtained through the Publishers. Choral societies may also obtain an edition comprising the *Choruses only.* The following numbers may be had singly in sheet form:—

No. 2. Recit. and Aria (Soprano) "Within my chamber."
No. 5. " " " (Bass) "In circle wide."
No. 12. " " " (Tenor) "The shadows deepen."
No. 14. Duet (Mezzo Soprano and Tenor) "Dews of the Summer night."
No. 17. Quartet, (without Accompt.) "It is the lot of friends to part."
Also the Overture and Bolero for Piano four hands.

THE LEGEND OF DON MUNIO.

OVERTURE.

No. 1.—CHORUS OF HUNTSMEN AND RETAINERS.

Early morning. Court yard of Don Munio's castle.

To the field! to the hunt! ye men one and all!
See the East with rosy tints gleaming!
Soon Aurora's bright rays on our weapons will fall,
No battle, no feud doth to-day on us call;
To the field, to the hunt, then, ye brave warriors all,
No time now for sloth or for dreaming.

Ere the rays of the sun shall dispel the night-dew,
From his couch the noble stag wakening,
With steed and with hound will we keep him in view,
Till he fall, a fair prize to our arrow so true;
To horse, then, to horse! ere is gone the night dew,
To the field, to the hunt we are hastening.

And if, midst the chase, we should chance on the foe,
Should near us the Moslem be hiding,
Of strong arms and sharp swords make we here goodly show,
In the dust shall the infidel host be laid low!
Through God, and our leader, who dreads not the foe,
Every danger and fear thus deriding.
To the field, to the hunt, &c.

No. 2.—RECITATIVE AND ARIA. (Soprano.)

The Castle of Don Munio. Donna Maria alone in her chamber. Toward sunset.

RECIT. (*a.*)

Within my chamber, wrapt in silent musing,
Oppressed with loneliness I sit forlorn.
Now slowly sinks the sun towards the glowing west,
The shadows lengthen, and the birds fly home.

ARIA.

O heart, my heart, expand thy pinions!
And like the birds, soar far away;
Not here, not here are thy dominions,
But near thy lord—there wouldst thou stay.

O absence, absence! source of sorrow,
To her thus doomed to watch and wait,
None can foretell howe'er the morrow
With joy or grief may change our state.

RECIT. (*b*)

But why should I thus gloomy ponder?
Will not a gracious Heaven protect!
Hath not my lord full oft returned
After repeated absence?

ARIA. (*allegro.*)

Then cheer thee, my heart! why shouldst thou repine?
To the field the brave warrior must go;
And patiently waiting, seek not to divine
What the future will speedily show.

In chivalrous bearing, in knightly address,
What warrior more honors can claim?
All powerful in combat, most kind in distress,
My own liege—how I cherish thy fame!

Then banish the thought! my own noble knight
Shall return in despite of the foe.
What joy when afar his loved form greets my sight,
And his bugles their welcome shall blow!

No. 3.—THE RESPONSES AND ARIETTA.

Evening. The chapel of the castle. Escobedo, the chaplain, with the women, and such retainers as have not followed their master on his expedition. Conclusion of the vesper service.

ESCOBEDO.

Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto!

CHORUS.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et semper,
Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen!

ESCOBEDO.

Pax vobiscum.

CHORUS.

Et cum Spiritu tuo.

RECIT. ESCOBEDO.

The night hath fallen round us;
We have prayed for our good lord and lady;
Yet ere we part, as is most meet and right,
And as enjoined by Holy Church,
Our voices let us raise in Vesper Song.

ARIETTA.

All other thoughts forsake,
Let each his station take,
Let holy song awake
In accents sweet.

To her let praise be given,
Who for our sins hath striven.
Who, that we be forgiven,
Doth plead for us.
Ave Maria!

No. 4.—CHORUS.

Ave Maria! full of grace!
Mother of sorrows, bow thine ear;
Withhold not thou thy kindly face,
Our supplications deign to hear.
Ave Maria!

Benedicta! blessèd maid!
Chosen of women fair and pure,
Support our hearts when sore dismayed,
Let not the world our souls allure.
Ave Maria!

Et Benedictus! wondrous birth
Of Christ our Lord of virgin pure!
Through Him salvation came to earth,
Through thee His aid is ever sure.
Ave Maria!

In hora mortis! when the hour
Of death shall come, our troubles past,
O pray for us that by the power
Of grace we may be saved at last.
Ora pro nobis peccatoribus!

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No. 5.—Recitative and Aria. (Bass.)

Morning in the Forest. Don Munio alone.

Recit.

In circle wide forth have I sent my vassals all.
Aroused by loud halloh and blast of horn,
Ere long the frighted stag hither his flight will wend;
While 'neath this leafy covert will I take my stand,
Expectant waiting till the game appear.

In the woods at early morn
Sweet resound the forest voices,
Nature seems again new-born,
And the heart of man rejoices.
How the forest odors sweet
Breathe their perfumes on the air!
Blest influence! thee my soul doth greet,
Soother of sorrow and of care.

Strong of arm and cool of nerve
Must the trusty warrior be.
Huntsman! thou, too, must not swerve
When the game approacheth thee.
Worthy then of knightly skill
Is the sport the woods can show,
When peals the horn from cliff and hill,
And echo answers faint below.

No. 6.—Recitative.—Don Munio.

But hark! what distant sounds of music fall on my wondering ear.
In yonder vale, behold a cavalcade approaching, and women too
Among the train, all gaily decked as for a wedding feast.
No hostile purpose can their footsteps guide, while yet their
Glittering garb proclaims the Moslem! Ha! my good sword!
Here shalt thou win both noble booty and a lordly ransom.
Sound! bugle, sound! with gladsome news my vassals to recall.

No. 7.—Chorus. (Female Voices.)

Strains of a Moorish march. Females of the Moorish cavalcade singing as they journey.

Birds gaily singing o'er us,
Haste on the path before us,
Raising the joyous chorus,
In praise of Love.
Ere fall the shades of night,
O may the marriage rite
Two faithful hearts unite,
Sing praise to Love.

O may kind Heaven defend,
Until our journey end,
Freely our songs we spend
In praise of Love.
Thus safe from every ill,
Our good lord, Abadil
In peace shall journey still,
And win the prize.

No. 8.—Chorus.

Don Munio's retainers make their appearance from all sides, wholly surrounding the Moors. Ensemble.

Don Munio's Followers.

Down with the Moslem! the hated—detested!
No longer shall thus our fair land be infested;
On warriors all! draw the sword! bend the bow!
For God and Castile! see yonder the foe!

The Moorish Women.

Woe! woe! utter woe! our journey detected,
By blood-thirsty men is our progress arrested.
All the hopes fondly raised, in the dust are laid low,
And captives are we to our bitterest foe.

Don Munio.

Captured the Moslem! the hated—detested!
The spoil—it is ours—by our good swords arrested!
We war not with women—each weapon lay low!
What rejoicing at home when this booty we show!

Abadil and Constanza.

Woe! woe! utter woe! etc.

All.

Surrounded!
Confounded!
No succor.
No rescue.
To whom / none } can we / they } turn!

No. 9.—Recit. and Aria.—Abadil.

Unarmed, we yield ourselves to force of numbers.
But heard I not, amidst yon hostile cries,
The name of Munio?

Don Munio.

'Tis even so—the knight who speaks with you is he,
What wouldst thou?

Abadil.—"The Entreaty."

Hail, O noble Munio!
On me a boon bestow,
Known as a generous foe
To thee I plead.

Do not my suit disown
When once our purpose known,
In thee I trust alone
To help our need.

My name is Abadil—of princely line,
And this fair maid of equal high descent,
To celebrate our marriage at a distant shrine,
Thither had we this day our footsteps bent.

Take all our gold, our jewels rich and rare
The ransom of a prince—aye! ask for more,
But let not fell dishonor have a share,
In what sad Fate may have for us in store.
Then, O noble Munio! etc.

Don Munio's Retainers.

(*whispering together during the latter part of Abadil's Aria.*)

The bride is passing fair,
Witness her great despair!
List to the warrior's tale!
The story seemeth true,
What will Don Munio do?
Can aught avail?

No. 10.—Recit. and Intermezzo.—"The Ransom."

Now God forbid that I, a Christian Knight,
Two loving hearts should force asunder;
Though with no hostile purpose ye have come,
But yet as Moslems captives of my sword,
Hear this, the ransom I will take.

Full fourteen days within my castle-gate
Captive, yet not confined, shall ye abide with me,
But there your nuptials will we celebrate,
After which time shall ye indeed go free.
Haste, herald, haste, unto my lady fair!
That for our coming she at once prepare.

No. 11.—General Chorus of Moors and Christians.

Praise to Don Munio!
What kindness to his foe
Doth the brave warrior show!
Let joy abound.

Abadil and Constanza.

Away with grief and fear!
All sorrows disappear,
Such Knighthood we revere
Where'er 'tis found.

Chorus.

Sound, trumpets, sound! the bridal train preceding,
Sound, gentle lutes! Your tale of love revealing,
Haste on your way, your banners wide displaying,
To Hymen's feast let there be no delaying.
Praise to Don Munio! etc.

END OF PART I

PART II.

No. 12.—Recit. and Aria.—Abadil.

The day preceding the nuptials. A terrace of Don Munio's castle. Sunset. Abadil awaiting Constanza.

The shadows deepen on the castle walls;
Honored captivity draws near its close.
Soon will the Christian Even-Song
Proclaim the coming of the night,
While on this terrace will I wait
To meet my love.
Patience, O longing heart! soon is thy trial o'er;
And the glad morrow's sun shall see Constanza thine!

O thou, my star in darkening night!
O thou, my light to guide my way!
My joy when all around seems bright,
My comfort in the threatening day.

For thee my heart is ever longing,
With love's own grief full sore oppress;
I think of thee—and tears come thronging,
When thou art present I am blest.

Waft her, O breeze, my tend'rest greeting;
I hear the chant from chapel near,
The hour draws nigh for our glad meeting,
O come, sweet love, I'm waiting here.

No. 13.—Chorus.

The chapel choir chanting the Evening-Hymn.

"Jesu, dulcis memoria."—(Translation.)

Jesu, how sweet the very thought,
That Thou our hearts true joy hast brought,
Honey in sweetness is as naught
To that with which Thy presence fraught.

Jesu, the hope of penitent!
How free to us Thy grace is spent!
Ah! who can doubt Thy kind intent
To souls which Thee to seek are bent.

O Jesu! evermore with Thee,
Be our reward Thy face to see,
And, thro' a bright eternity,
Thine shall for aye the glory be. Amen.

No. 14.—Duett.

Night. The terrace of the castle. The Moorish lovers.

Abadil and Constanza.

Dews of the summer-night gently are falling,
Kindly the stars look down from on high;
Hark in the grove to the nightingale calling!
We are alone—no listener is nigh.

Abadil.

Constanza! my loved one! my bride on the morrow!
Glide swift fleeting hours till the dawn shall appear!
Dispelled are the clouds which but now threatened sorrow,
The bright sun of Hope hath removed every fear.

Constanza.

Dearest! my dearest! my thoughts art thou telling:
O welcome the morrow which makes me thy bride!
These tears from mine eyes which now gently are welling,
But show forth the joy which I feel at thy side.

Both.

Then while the night-dews gently are falling,
While kindly stars the deep azure adorn,
Hie we to rest—soon cometh the morning,
Farewell, love, farewell!—until the glad morn.

No. 15.—Chorus.

(*The Festivities following the marriage.*)

United! United!
Their sorrows requited,
Behold the happy pair advance!
United! United!
All are invited
To join the maze of the merry dance.

Female Voices.

Lead on, lead on in merry, merry dance,
This joyous day should every festal entrance,
Sing, sing, in happy measure show
The love we bear Don Munio.

Male Voices.

Safe through life—secure from ill,
Guard, gracious Heaven, the noble Abadil;
May joy his wedded state attend,
Crowned with rich blessings to life's end.
United! United! etc.

No. 16—Bolero, for Orchestra.

No. 17.—Quartett.—(Unaccompanied.)

The departure of the Moors.

Don Munio, Donna Maria, Abadil and Constanza.

It is the lot of friends to part,
We meet as travellers of a day,
An interchange of heart with heart,
And then each turns and goes his way.

O, human life! how short thou art,
The joys of friendship well to learn!
No sooner prized than forced apart;
How hard God's purpose to discern.

And thus we part—we cannot know
How we again perchance may meet.
Whether opposed as foe to foe,
Or as a friend his friend doth greet.

Then, meantime, let us hope and trust
That this our friendship may endure,
May all our purposes be just,
And thus their due reward secure.
Farewell, kind friends, farewell.

No. 18.—Duett.

A Chamber in the castle. Don Munio and Donna Maria.

Don Munio

Once more my royal master's call,
Throughout the land by herald sped,
Summons to him his warriors all,
Again must Moslem blood be shed.

Donna Maria.

O direful tidings! *must* thou go?
Again from wife and home depart?
O cruel war! what bitter woe
Thou bringest to my anxious heart.

Don Munio.

Stern duty calls; I must obey!
Though now I feel th' approach of age:
This once—and then with thee I'll stay,
With tend'rest love thy cares assuage.

Donna Maria.

O wilt thou promise?

Don Munio.

Aye, indeed!
But once more would I thee forsake.

Donna Maria.

Ah why?

Don Munio.

That to the Holy Land
A pilgrimage I then might make.

Both.

Soon may the Moslem conquered be,
Then shall sweet Peace descend,
And o'er our land, from foes made free,
Dire War shall have an end.

Don Munio.

Yes, I must go! his sov'reign's call
Each knight should swift obey,
Far better like a warrior fall
Than craven here to stay.

Donna Maria.

Yes, thou must go! thy sov'reign's call
I know thou shouldst obey,
Far better like a warrior fall,
Than craven here to stay.

No. 19.—Battle Hymn. (Male voices.)

The courtyard of the Castle. Gathering of Don Munio's Retainers.

Bring forth the clashing spear and shield!
To-day we seek the battle field,
Before us make the foe to yield,
Great God of Battle!

And if it be our doom to lie
Outstretched beneath some sullen sky,
Receive our souls to Thee on high,
Great God of Battle!

Or if the victory duly won
'Neath Palestine's resplendent sun,
The pilgrim-staff we'll bear.
This we swear!

The Sepulchre of our dear Lord,
That spot of all on earth adored,
To seek, be our first care;
This we swear!

Then teach us how to choose the right,
Thine is the victory, power and might,
Through Thee alone we win the fight,
Great God of Battle!

No. 20.—Chorus.

The chapel of the Castle. Choir chanting the dirge for the dead.

Requiem aeternam Domine!
Dona eis requiem,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis!

No. 21.—Escobedo, with Chorus.

The chaplain addresses those assembled.

A year hath passed this very day
Since our good Knight did wend his way
To meet the Moslem host.
Ye know the tale so full of woe,
How many a noble head lay low,
And his life, too, was lost.

Chorus. (*Sotto voce.*)

Alas! his life was lost!

Escobedo.

'Twas passing strange that thus his end
Should come by hand of former friend,
The noble Abadil.
With vizor closed, all shining steel,
Naught did at first the fact reveal
That Munio was dead.

Chorus. (*Sotto voce.*)

Don Munio was dead!

Escobedo.

Fruitless the grief of noble foe,
Fruitless the widow's tears and woe,
For now 'twas all in vain!
With frequent masses for his soul,
O may he soon attain the goal
Of heavenly bliss above.

Now while we thus assembled are,
A messenger hath come from far
A wondrous tale to tell!
Give heed, and list with bated breath,
Give heed, and learn how e'en in death
A knightly pledge fulfilled.

Chorus.

What can these words presage?
Right gladly we engage
Attention strict to give.

No. 22.—Roderigo. *The message from Palestine.*

Recit.

Full many a long and weary league,
From Palestine, the sacred land, I come.
Jerusalem, the Holy City,
One year ago a sight most strange beheld;
To make it known to you am I commissioned.

Aria.

One summer eve, as sank the sun,
While vesper-bells to prayer did call,
Full seventy warriors—one by one,
Drew near the Holy Sepulchre!

All deadly pale, with vizor raised
In silence moved their steady march,
The crowd stood wondering, and gazed
Towards the Holy Sepulchre!

But I myself full well did know
The leader of this knightly band,
It was your own Don Munio
Approached the Holy Sepulchre!

Chorus. (*Excitedly but sotto voce.*)

What do we hear! Can this be true
Don Munio was seen by you!

Roderigo.

They knelt within in silent prayer
After the sacred gates were passed,
Then faded into empty air
Within the Holy Sepulchre!

Rejoice that thus their vow fulfilled,
Even in death their honor proved,
Thus it took place, as God had willed
Before the Holy Sepulchre!

No. 23.—Chorus. Finale.

In thankful hymns ascending,
Let all their voices raise,
Jehovah! All protecting!
Accept our grateful praise.

Through Thee their combats ended,
Through Thee fulfilled their vow,
Their honor, safe defended,
Is crowned with victory now.

Glory eternal,
Rapture supernal,
Bliss never ending,
Now hath begun,
Passed the bright portal,
Seraphs immortal
Praises are singing,
Heaven is won!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Amen!

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OVERTURE.

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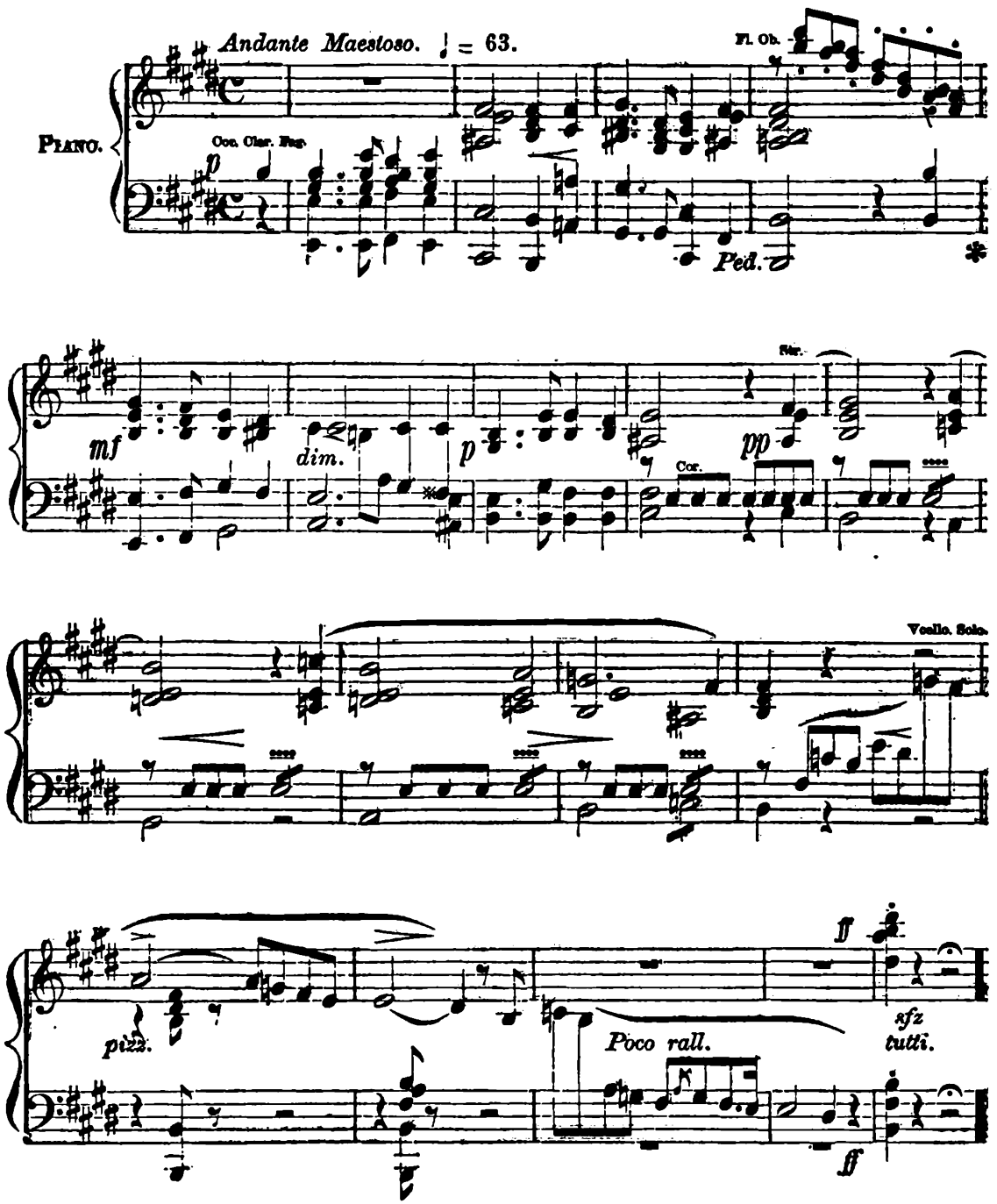

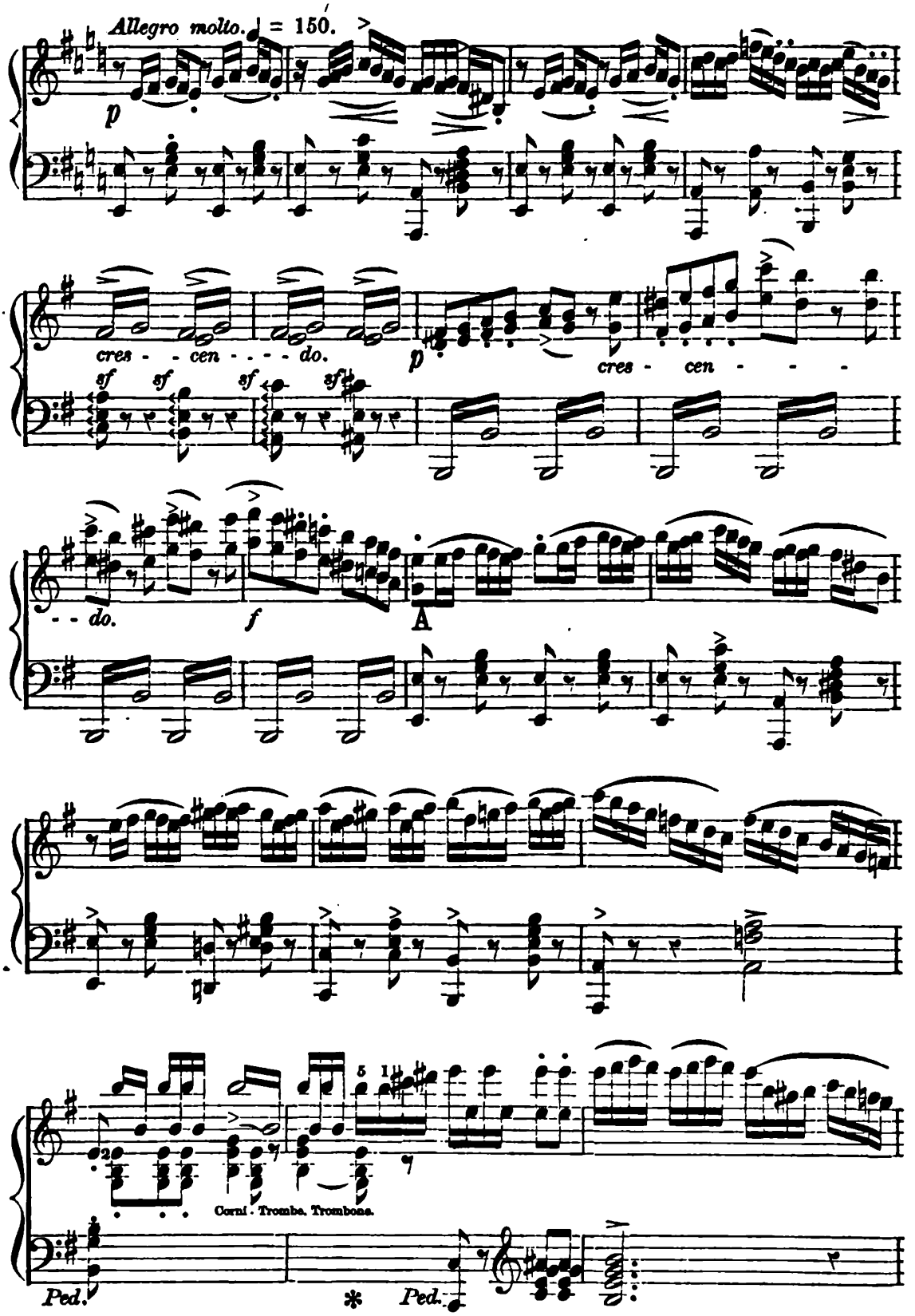
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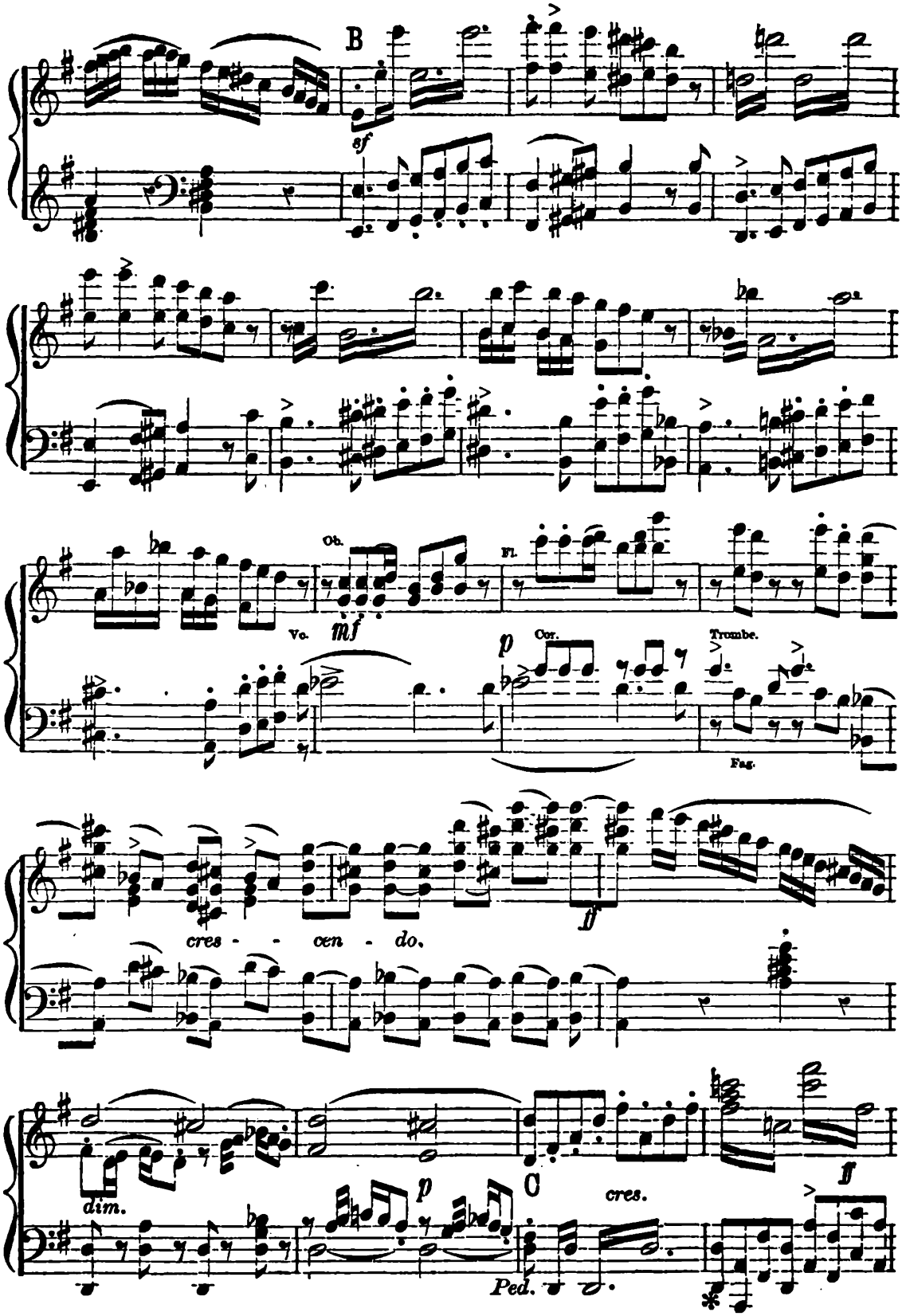
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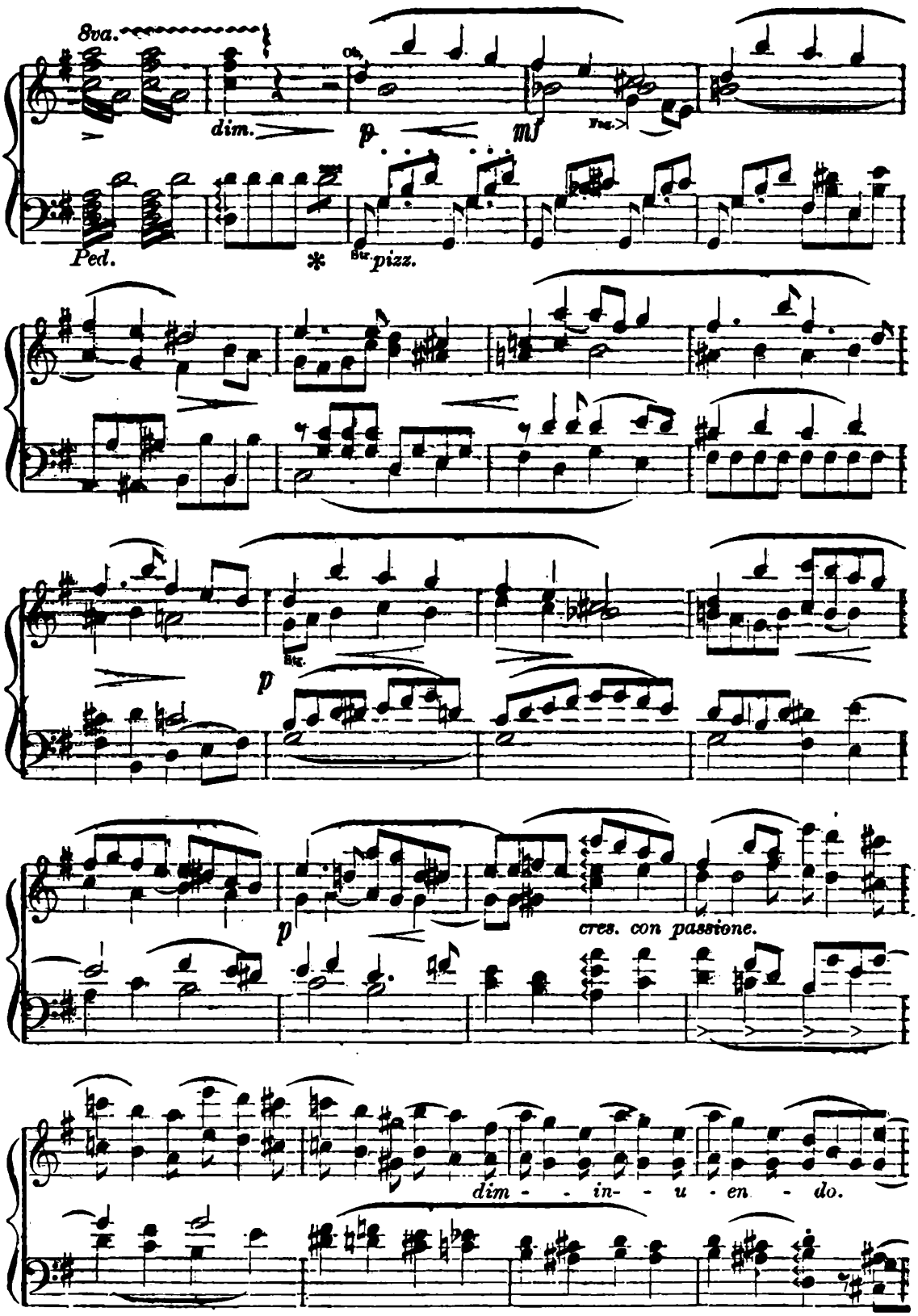
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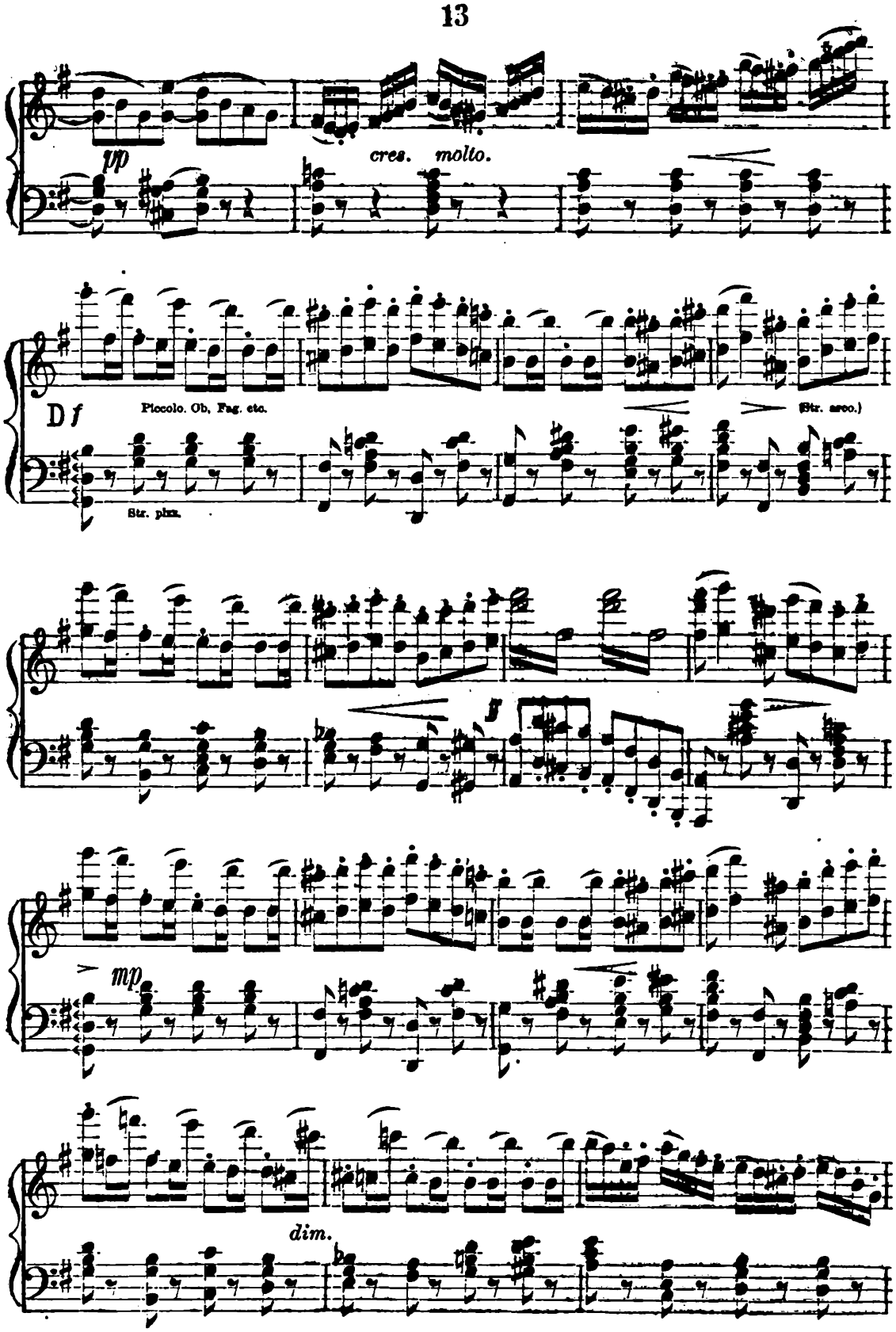
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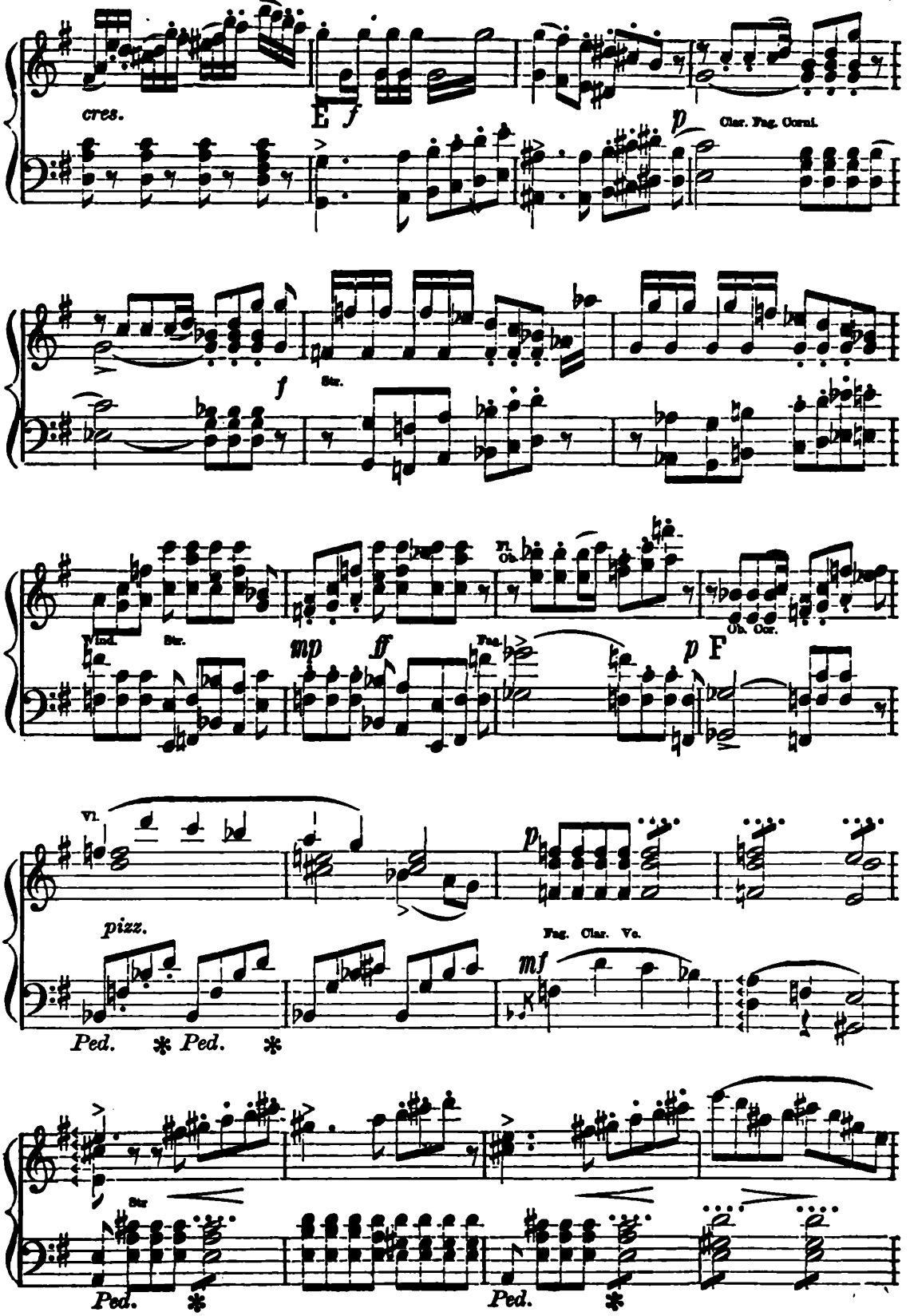
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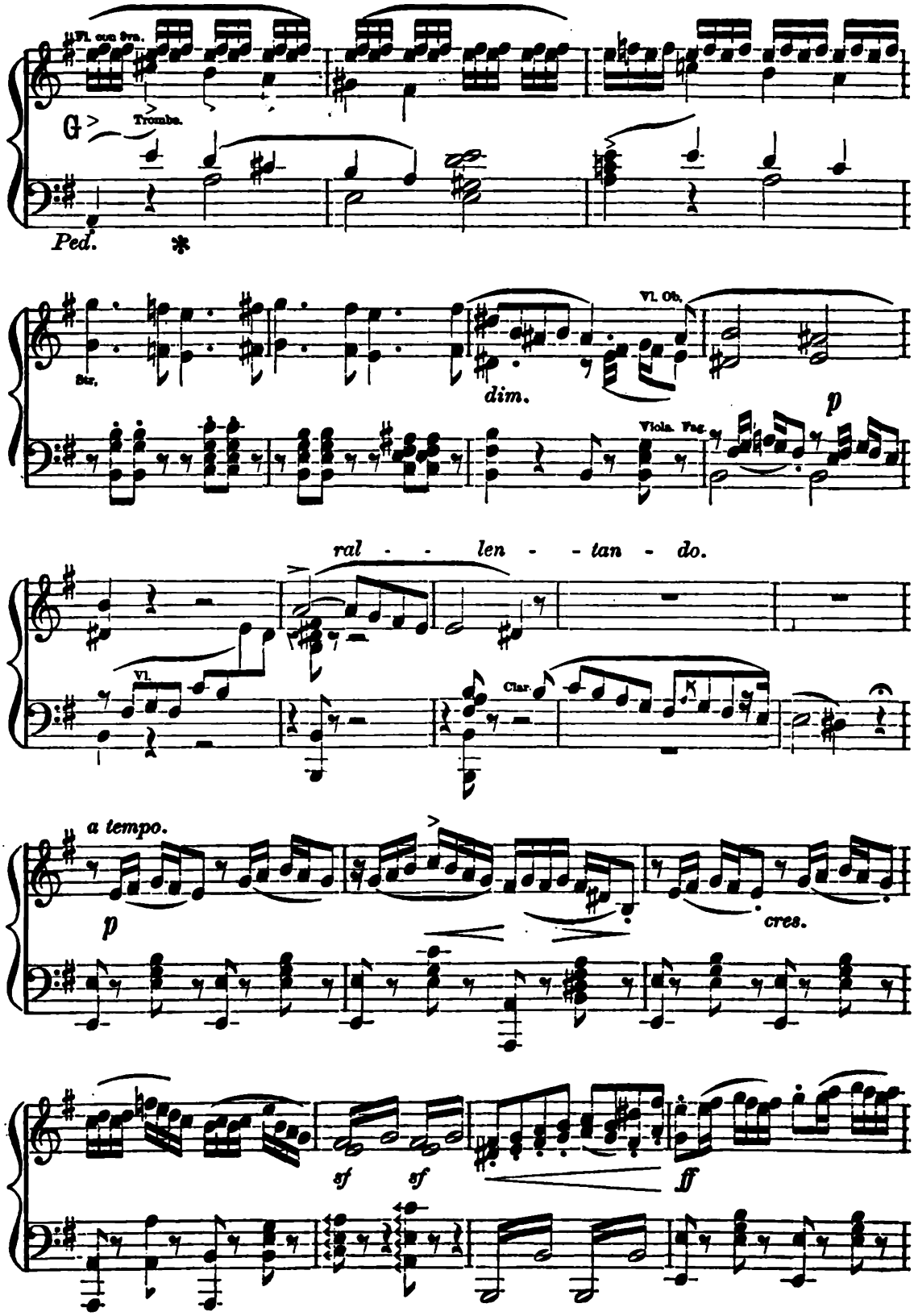
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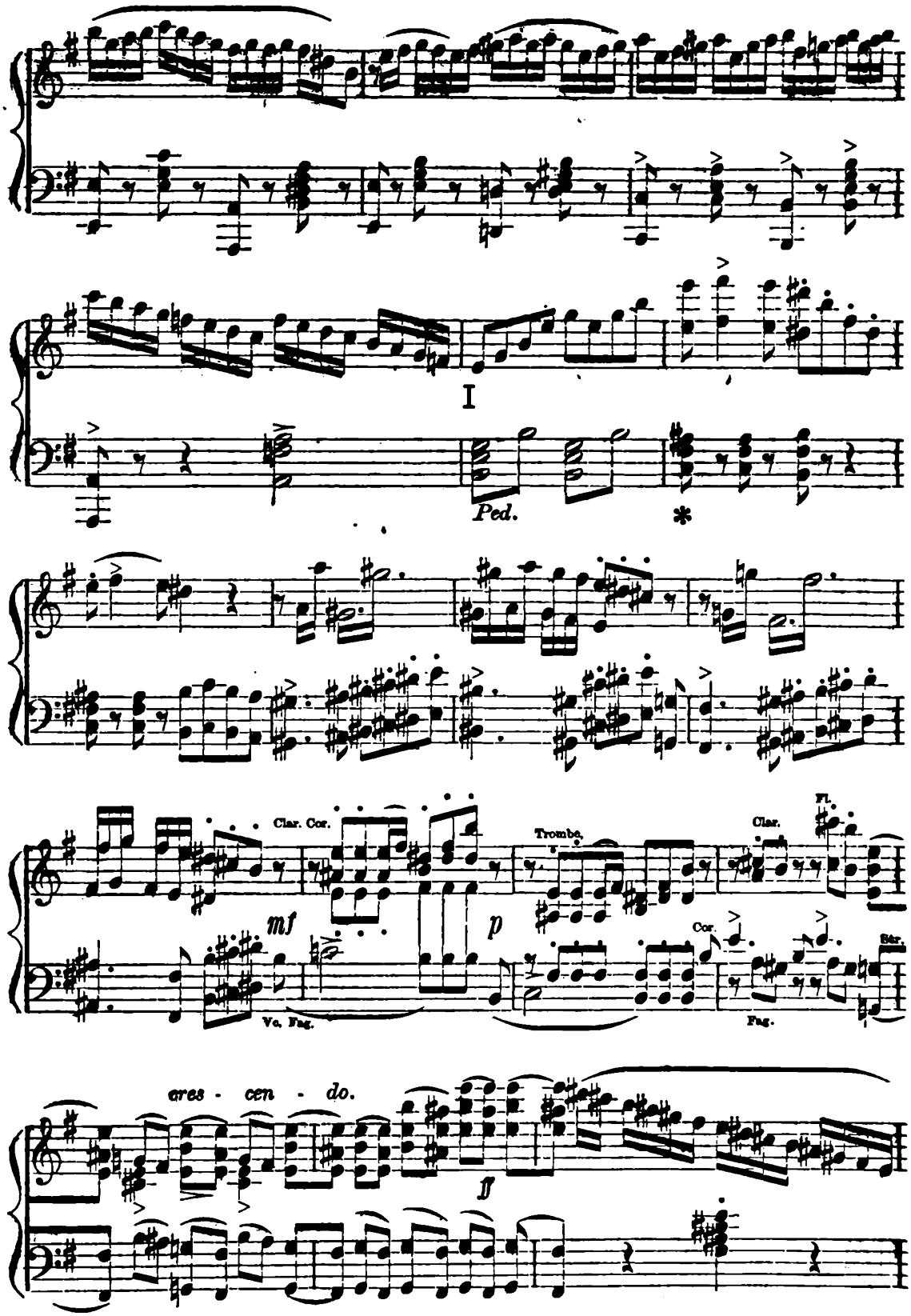
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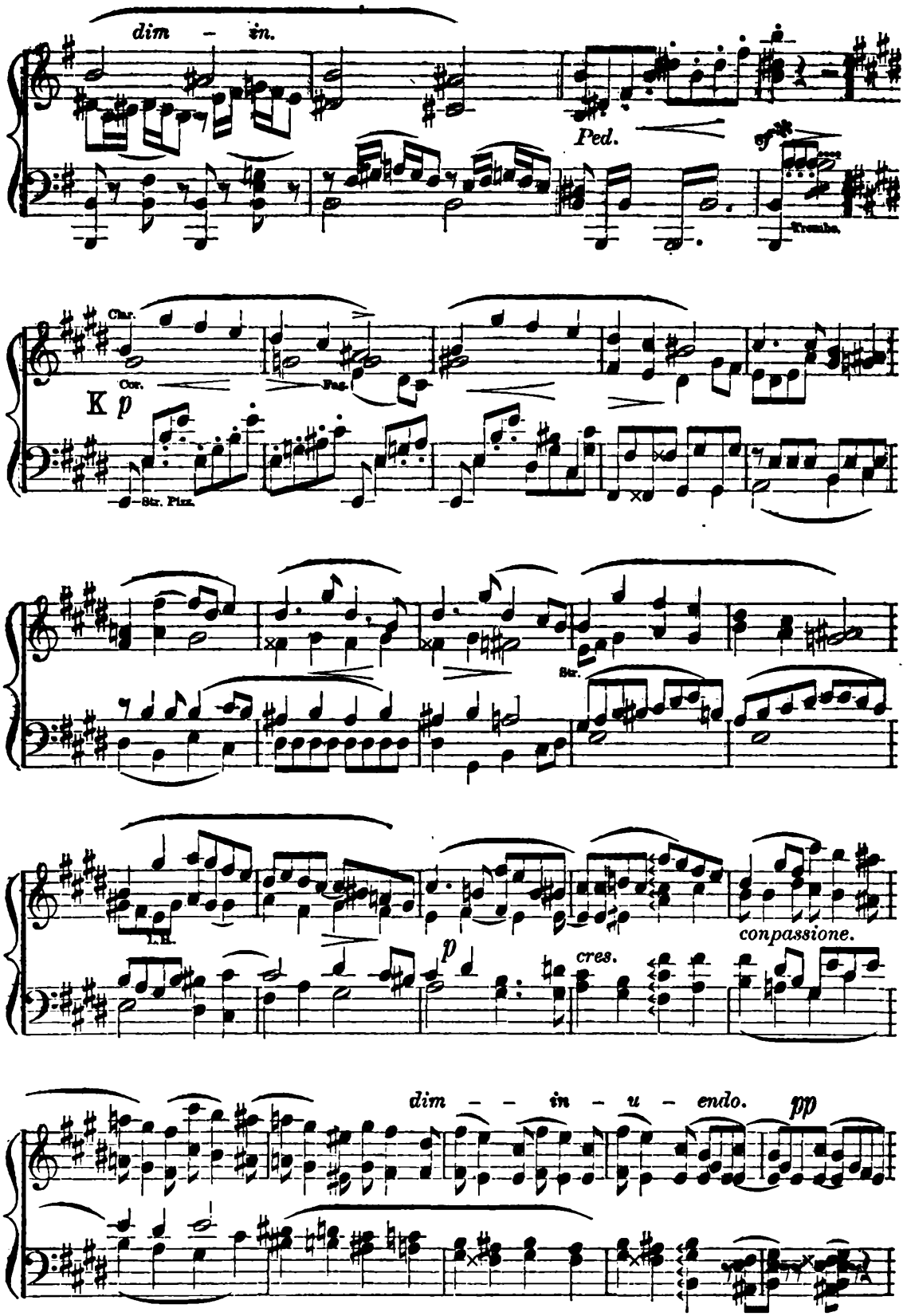
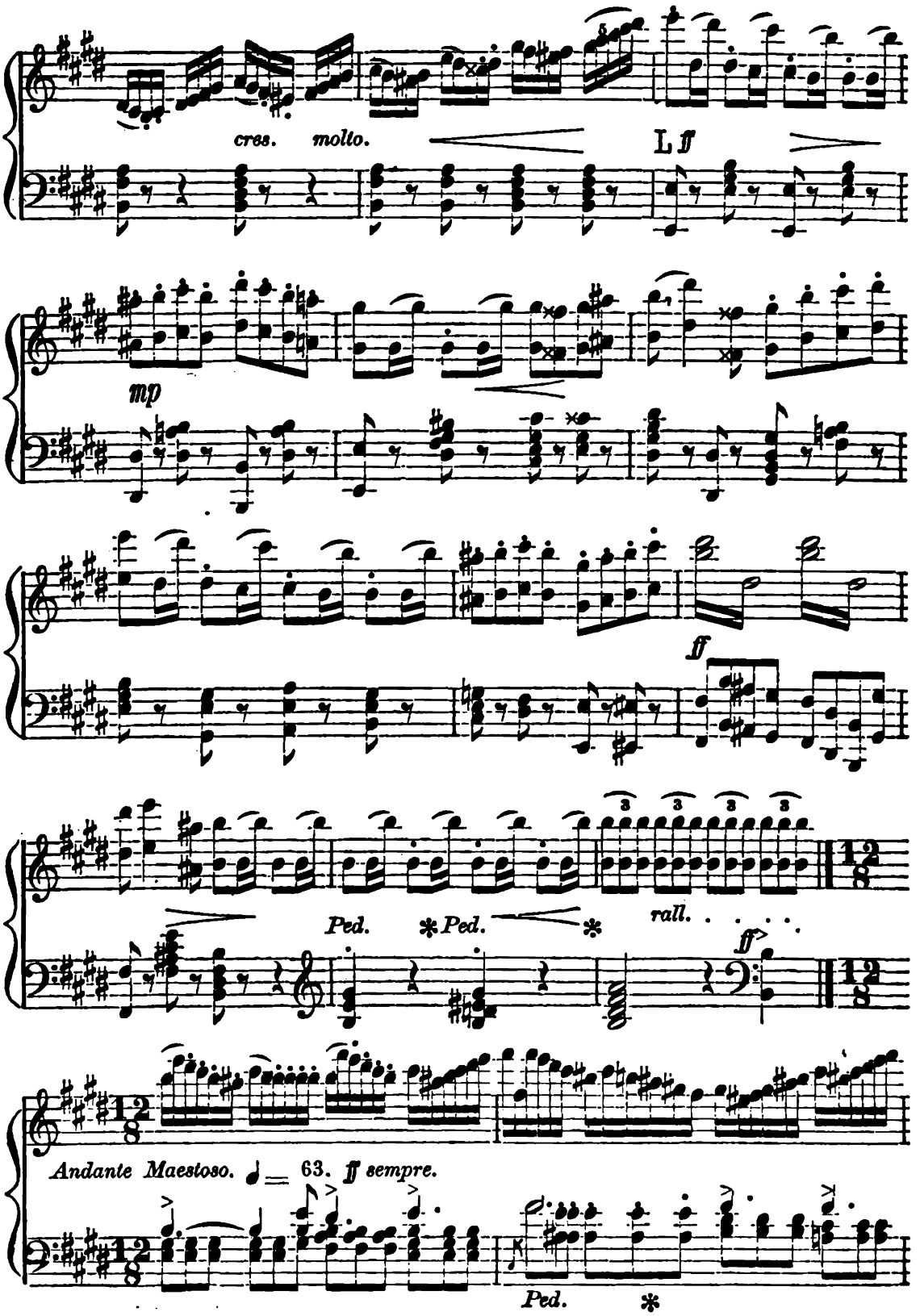
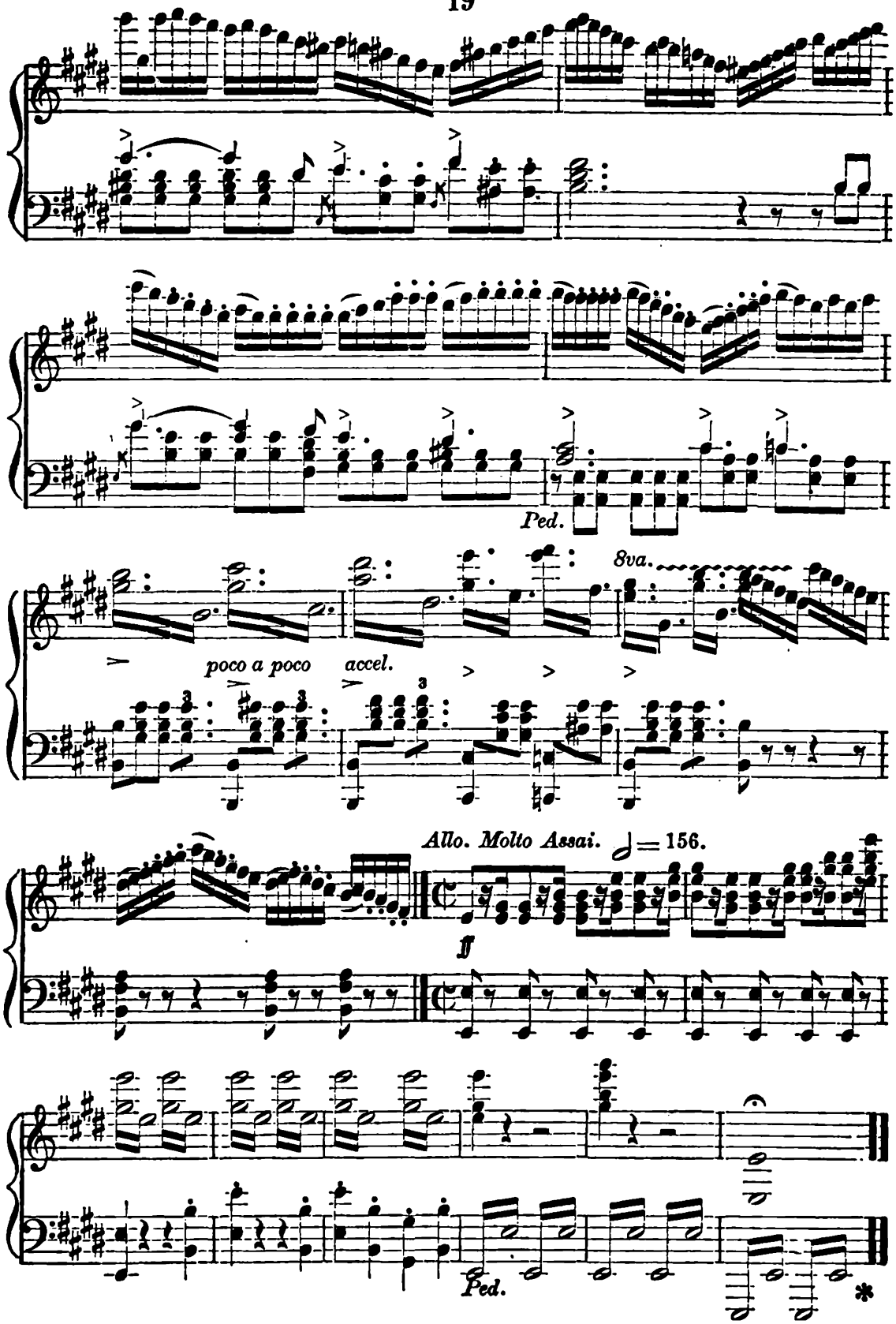
*
Clar. Cor.
mf
Vc. Fag.
p
Trombe.
Clar.
Fl.
Cor.
Fag.
Str.
cres - cen - do.
ff


dim – in.
Ped.
Trombe.
Clar.
Cor.
K p
Fag.
Str. Pizz.
Str.
I.H.
p
cres.
conpassione.
dim – – in – u – endo.
pp


cres. molto.
L ff
mp
ff
Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
ff
Andante Maestoso. ♩ = 63. ff sempre.
Ped. *

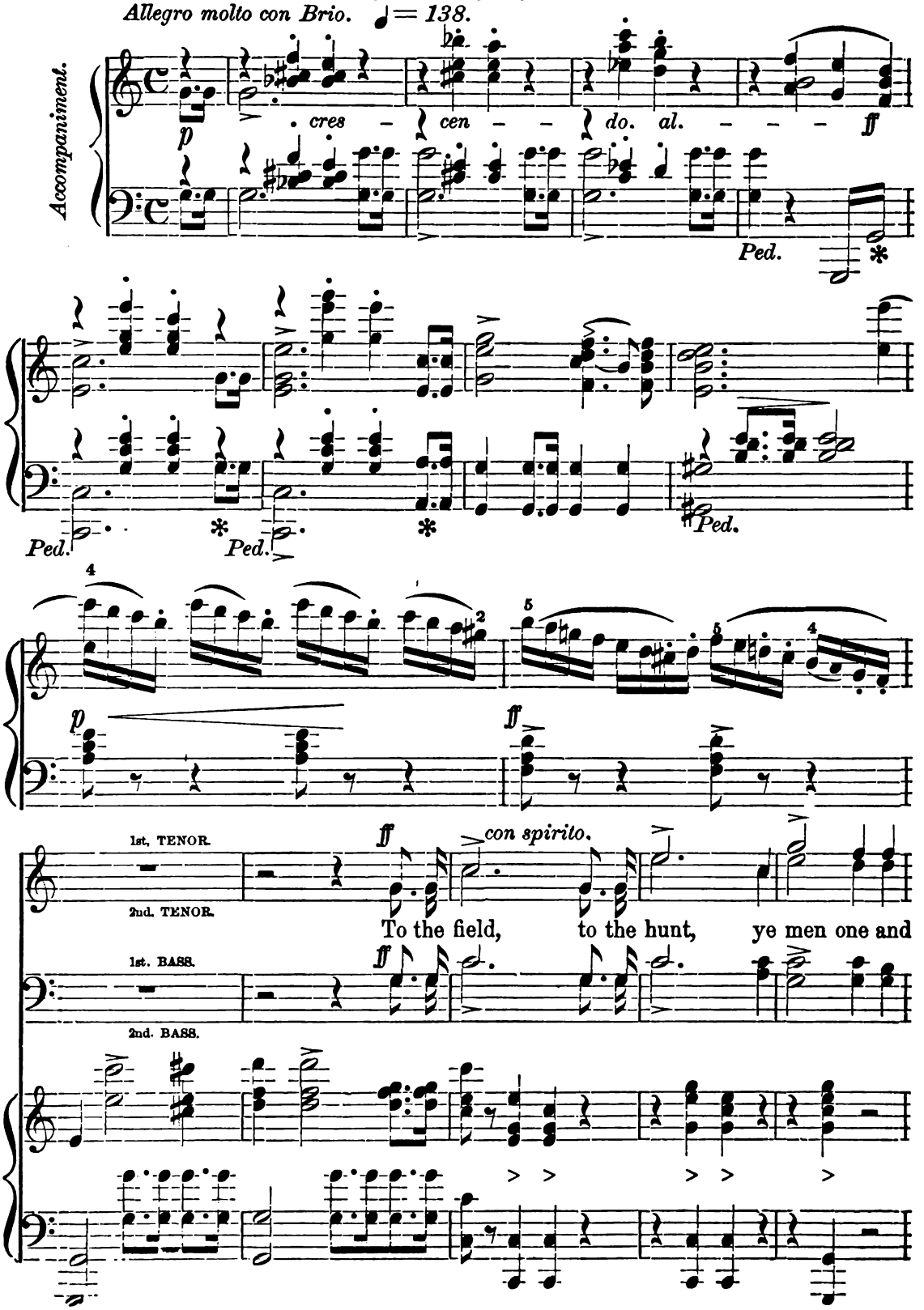

Ped.
8va.
poco a poco
accel.
Allo. Molto Assai. ♩ = 156.
ff
Ped.
*

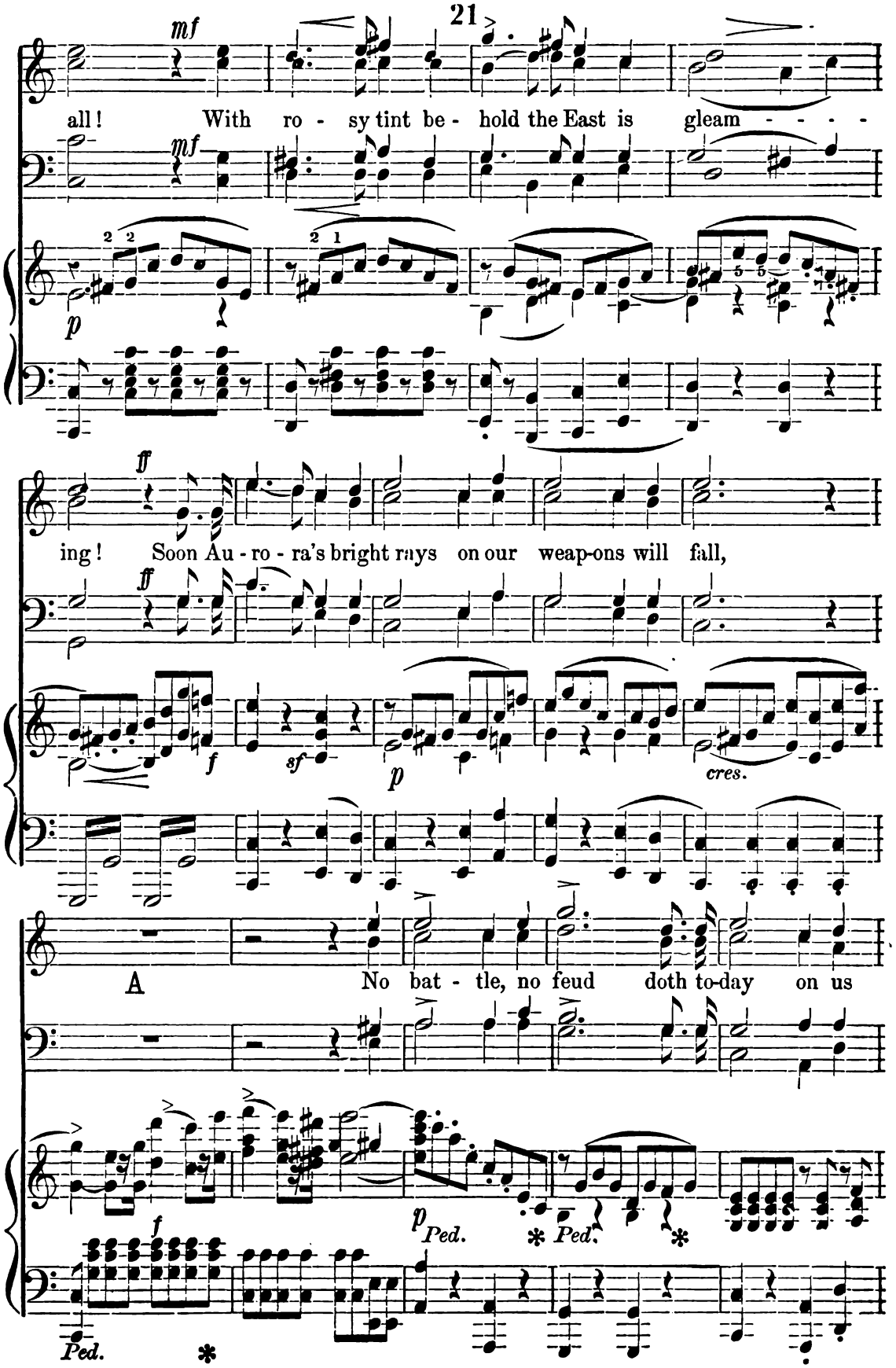
No. 1. Chorus of Huntsmen and Retainers.

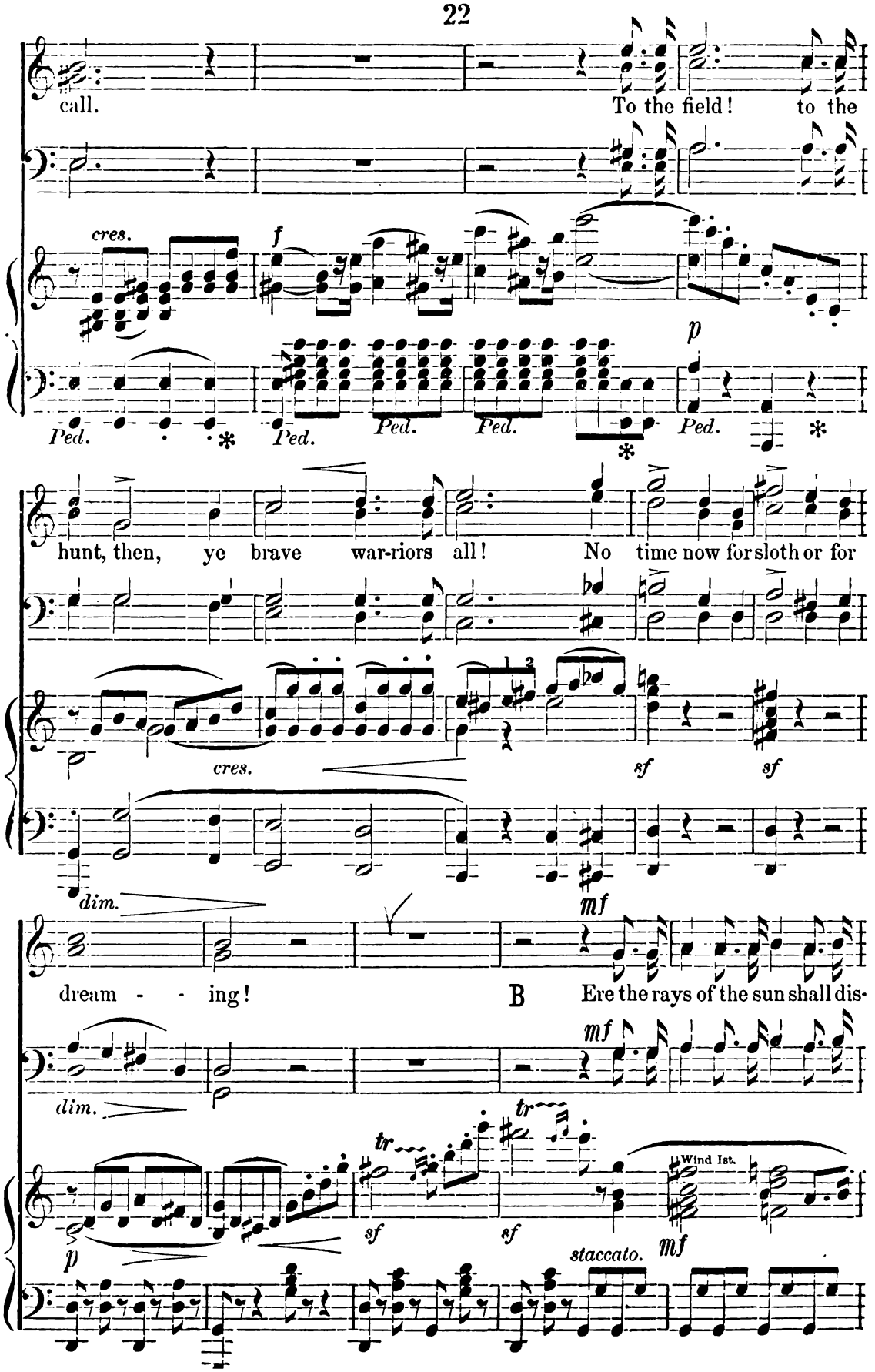
"To the field, to the hunt!"

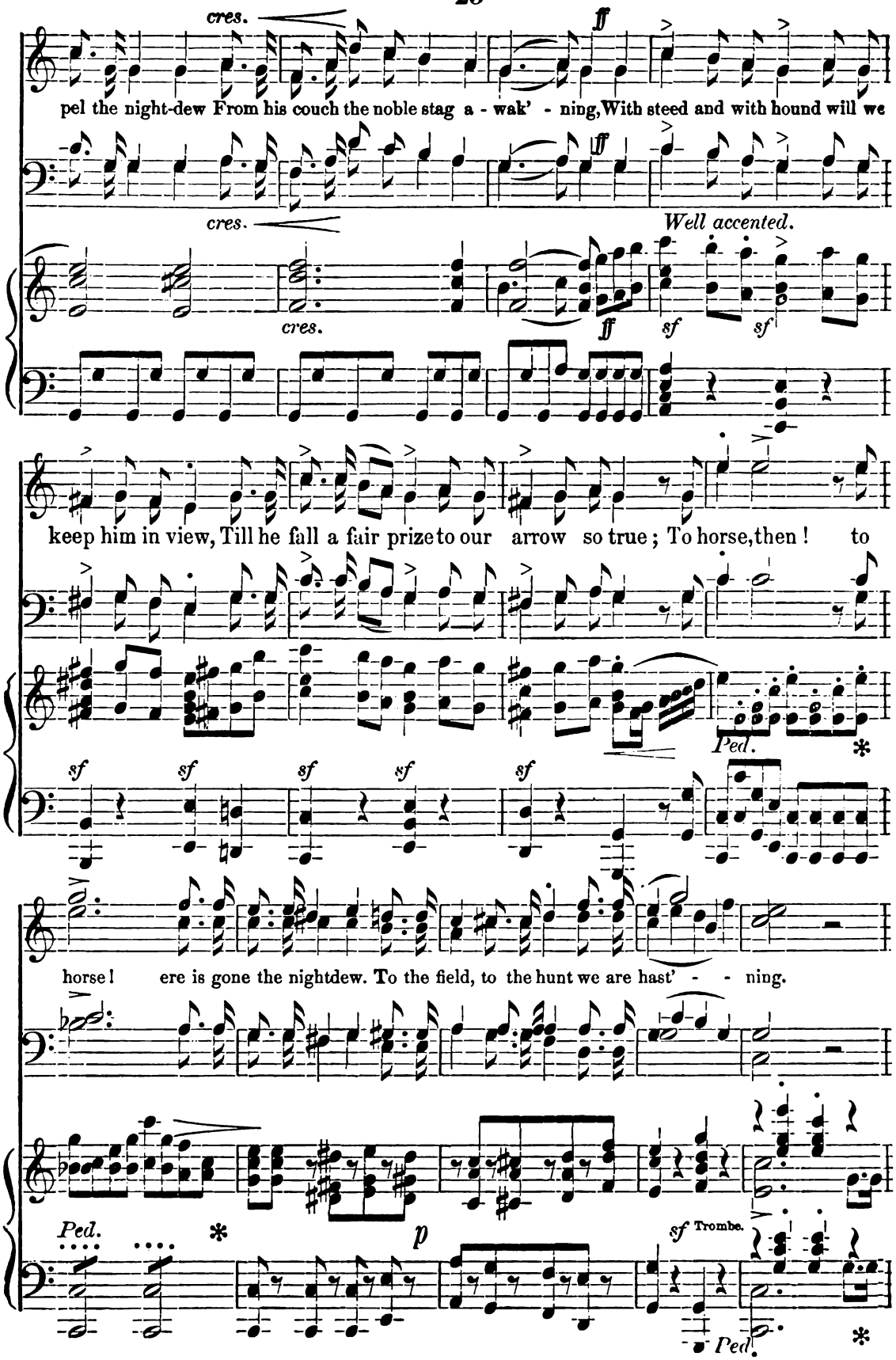
Early morning. The Court-yard of Don Munio's castle.

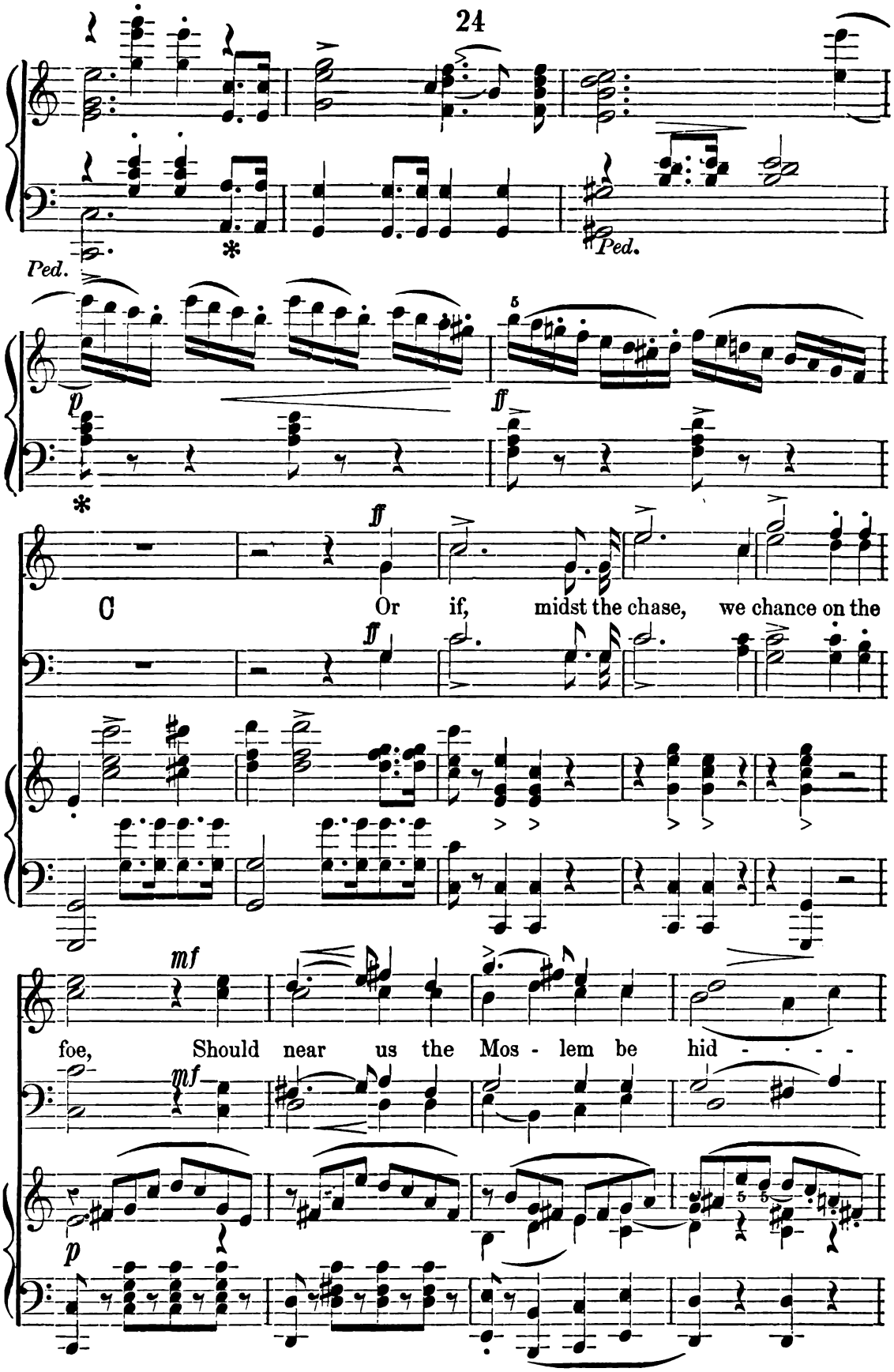
Allegro molto con Brio. ♩ = 138.

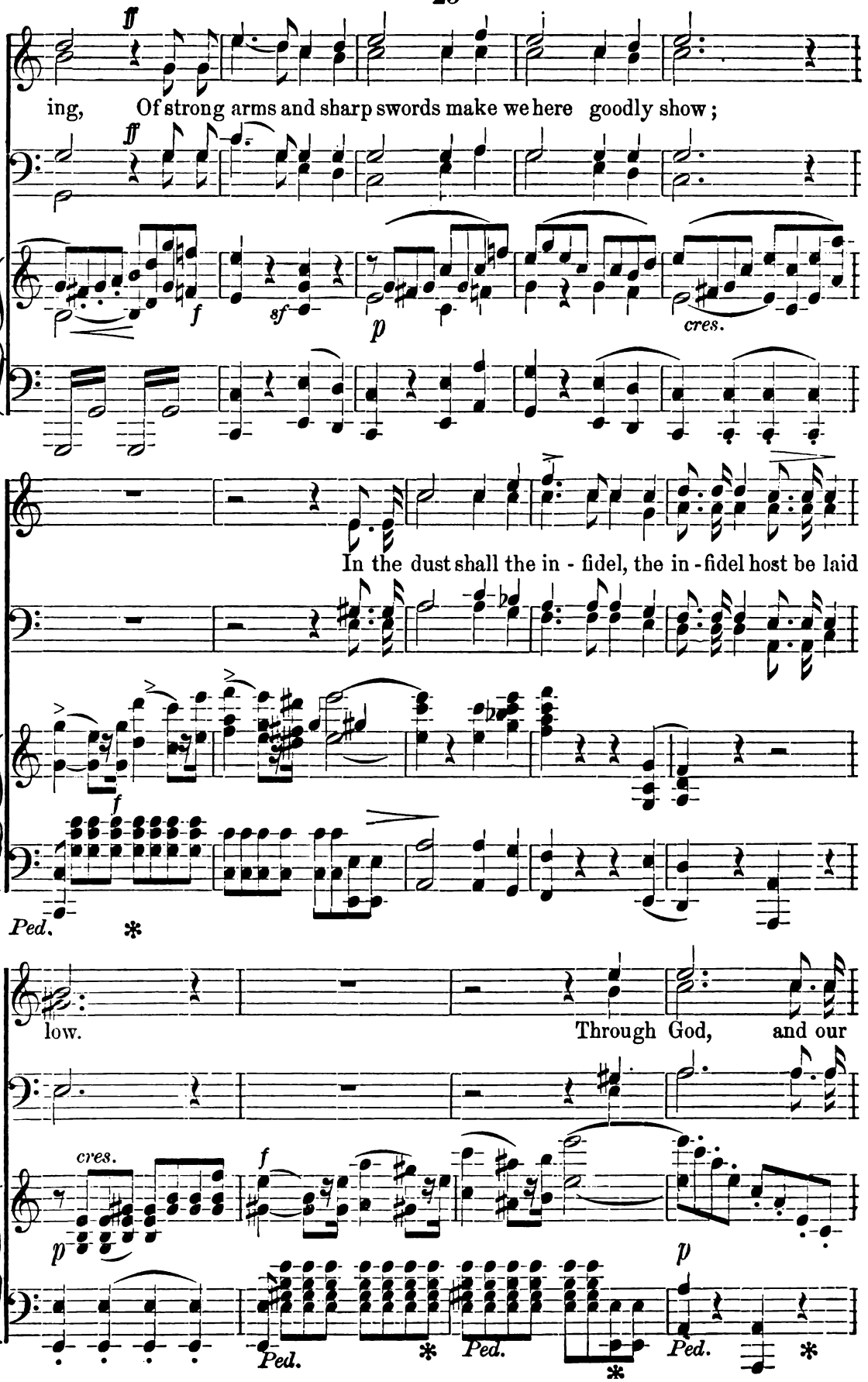


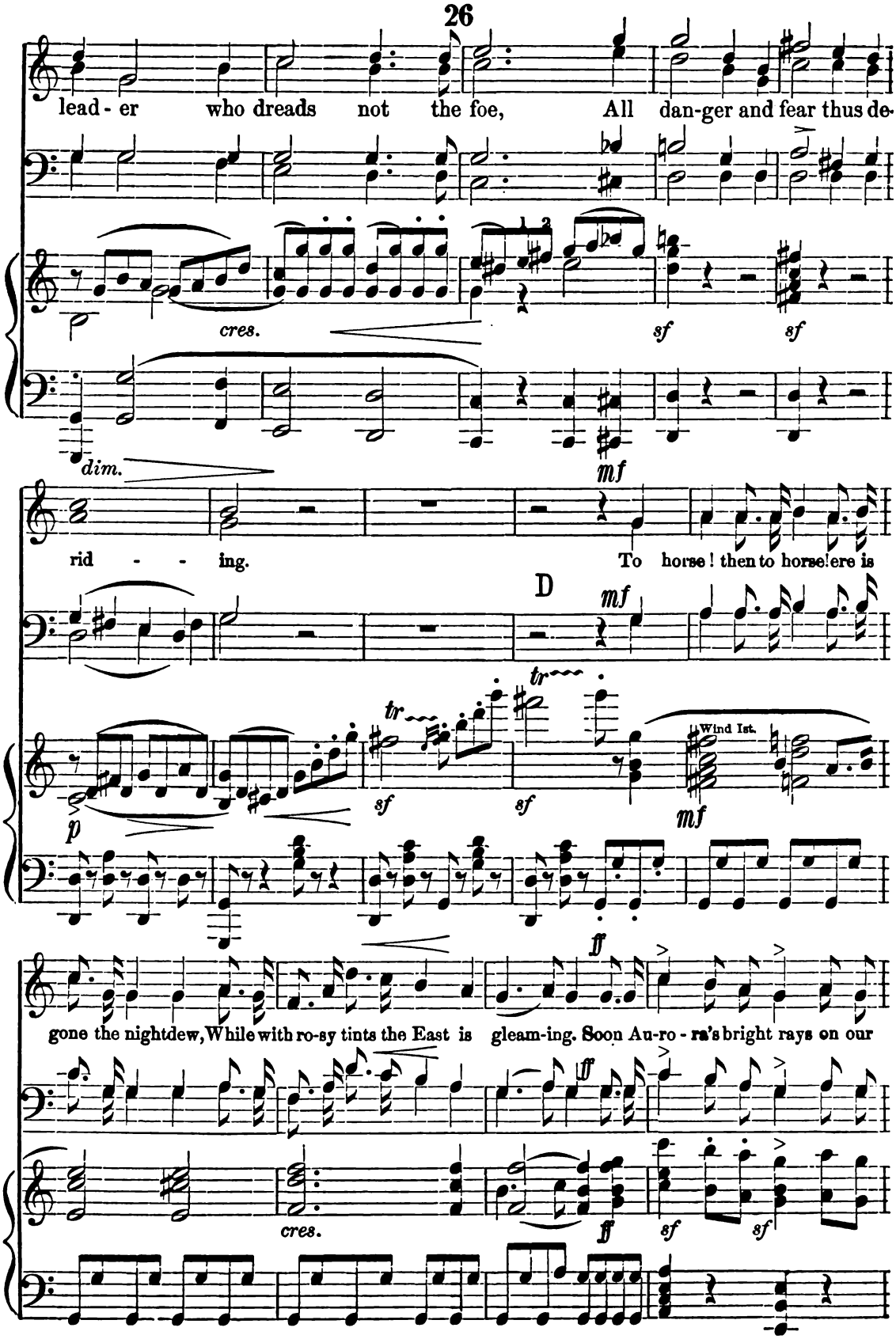

mf
all! With ro - sy tint be - hold the East is gleam - - - -
mf
p
ff
ing! Soon Au - ro - ra's bright rays on our weap-ons will fall,
ff
f
sf
p
cres.
A
No bat - tle, no feud doth to-day on us
f
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

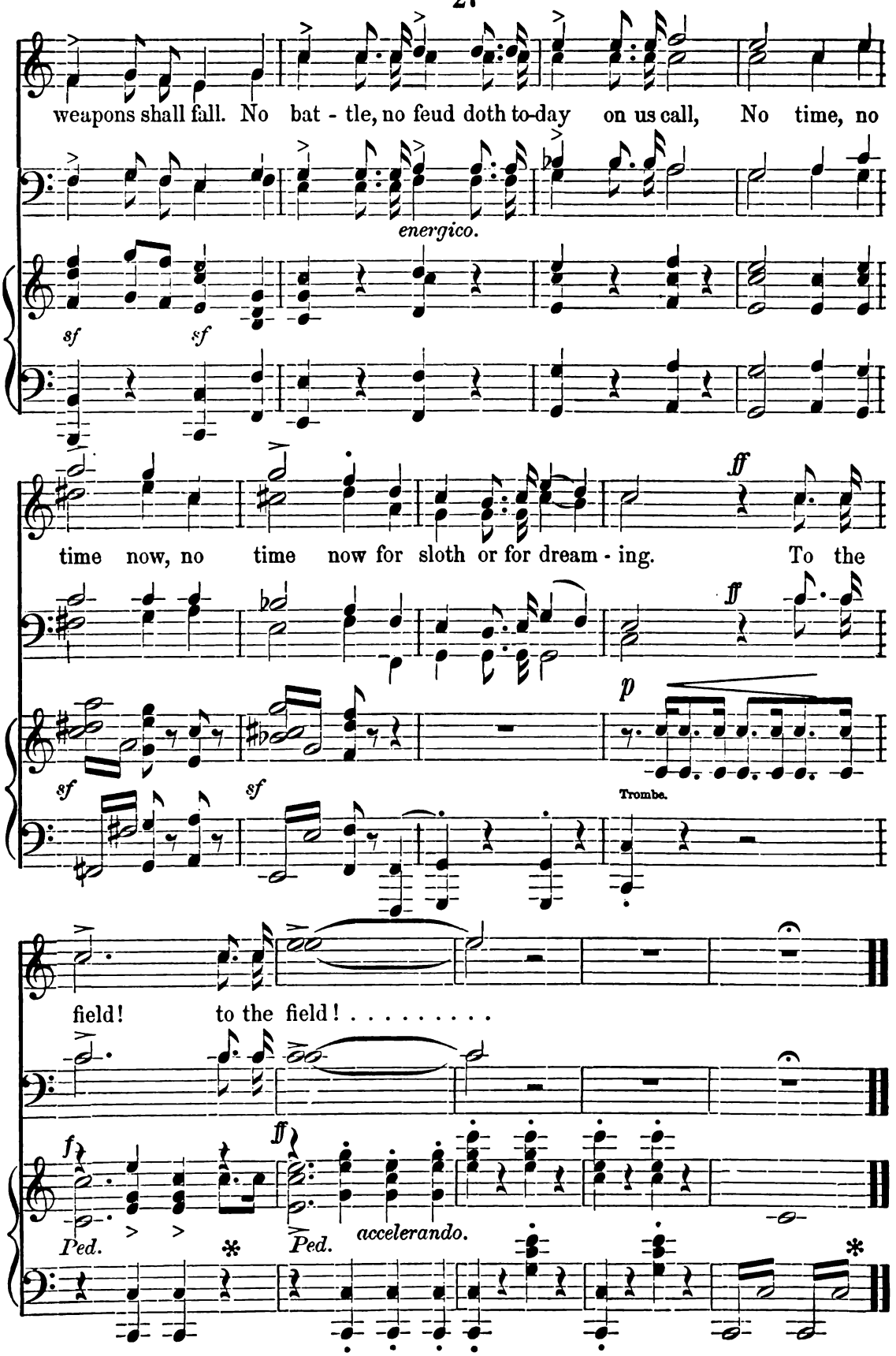

call.
To the field! to the
cres.
f
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
hunt, then, ye brave war-riors all! No time now for sloth or for
cres.
sf
sf
dim.
mf
dream - - ing!
B
Ere the rays of the sun shall dis-
dim.
mf
tr
tr
Wind 1st.
p
sf
sf
staccato.
mf


cres.
ff
pel the night-dew From his couch the noble stag a - wak' - ning, With steed and with hound will we
cres.
Well accented.
cres.
ff
sf
sf
keep him in view, Till he fall a fair prize to our arrow so true; To horse, then! to
Ped.
*
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
horse! ere is gone the nightdew. To the field, to the hunt we are hast' - - ning.
Ped.
*
p
sf
Trombe.
Ped.
*


Ped.
Ped.
p
ff
C
Or if, midst the chase, we chance on the
ff
mf
foe, Should near us the Mos - lem be hid - - - -
mf
p

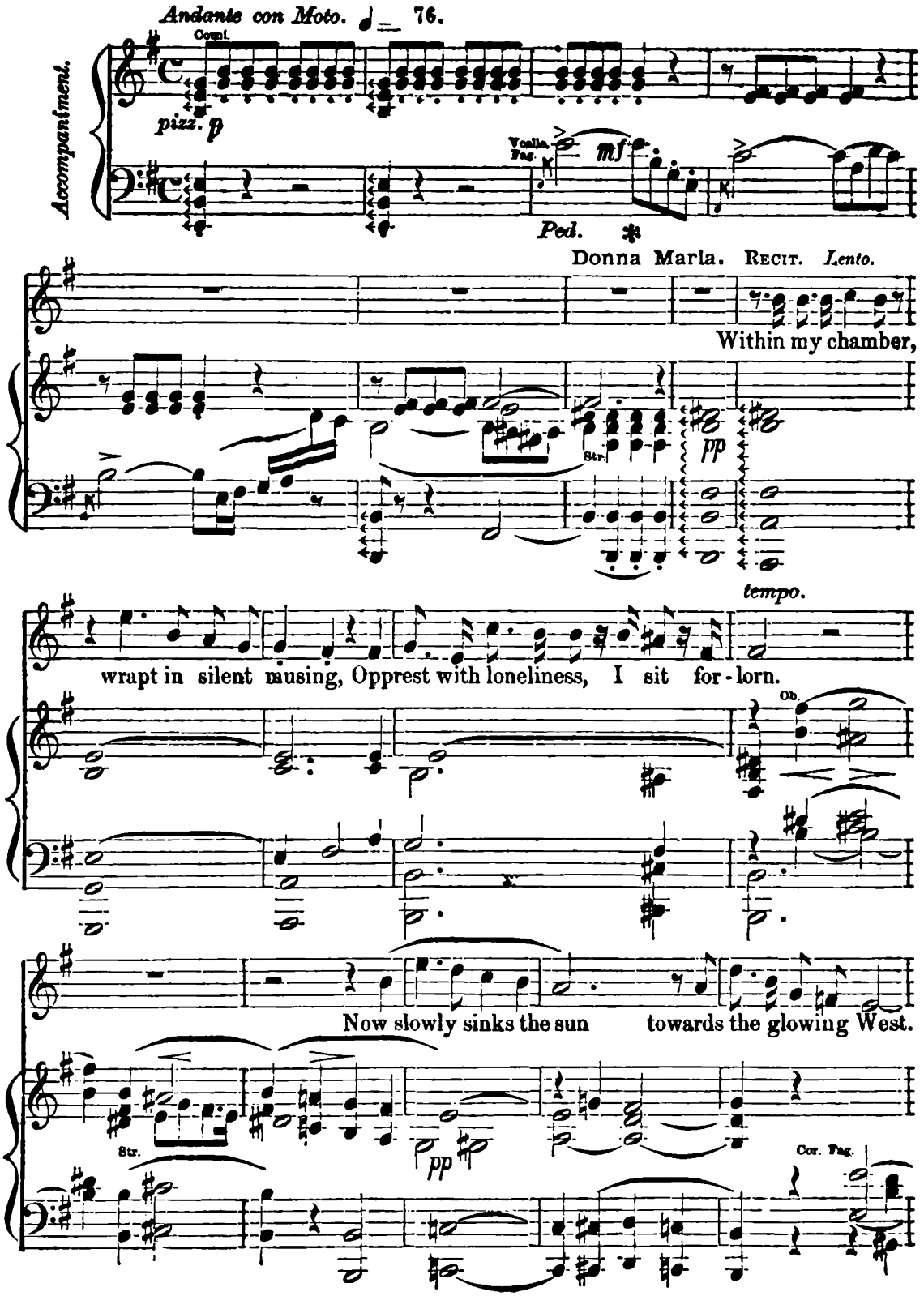

ff
ing, Of strong arms and sharp swords make we here goodly show;
ff
f
sf
p
cres.
In the dust shall the in - fidel, the in - fidel host be laid
f
Ped.
*
low.
Through God, and our
cres.
p
f
p
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

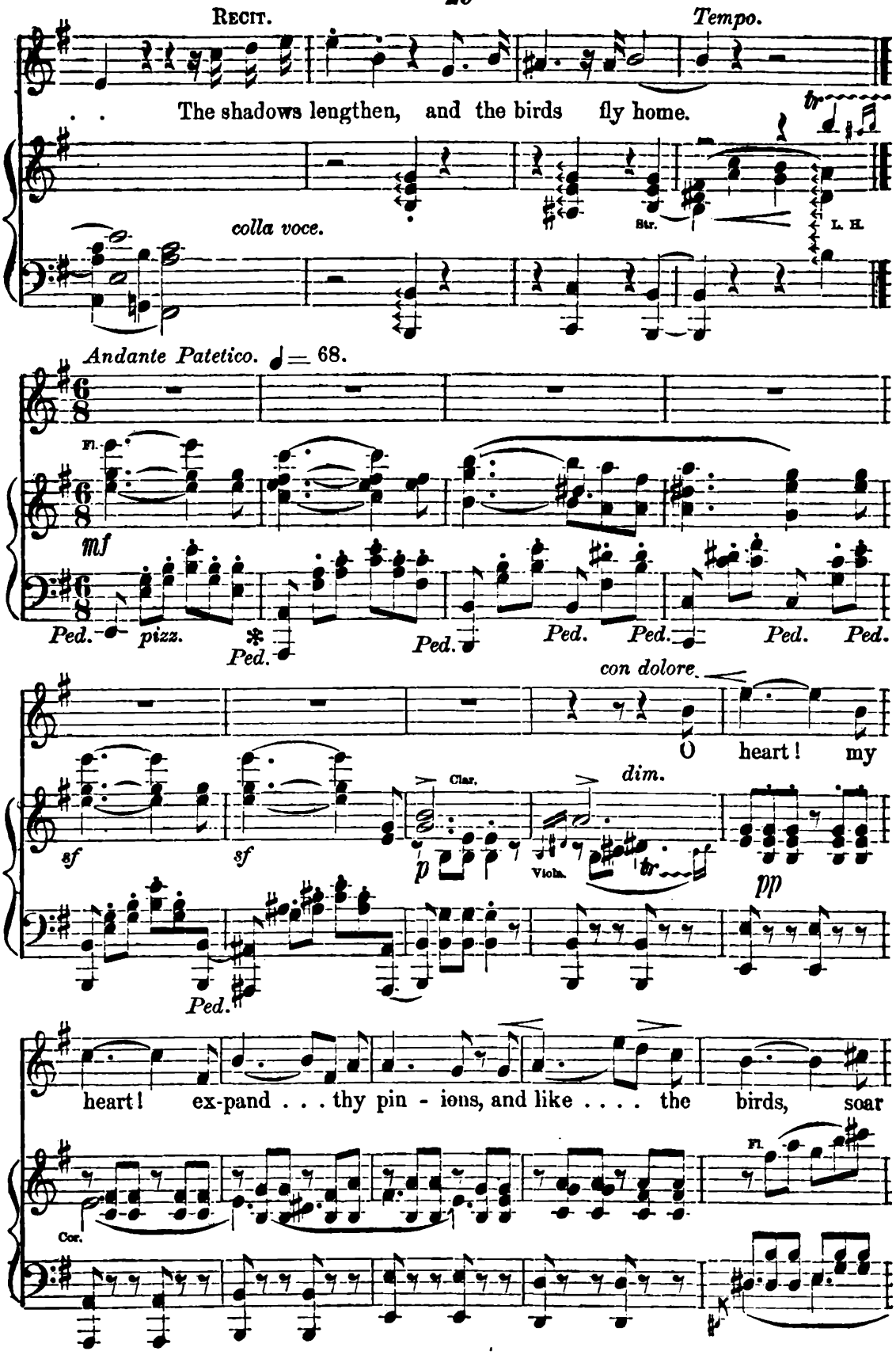

lead - er who dreads not the foe, All dan-ger and fear thus de-
cres.
sf
sf
dim.
mf
rid - - ing. To horse! then to horse! ere is
D
mf
tr
tr
Wind 1st.
p
sf
sf
mf
ff
gone the night dew, While with ro-sy tints the East is gleam-ing. Soon Au-ro - ra's bright rays on our
cres.
ff
sf
sf

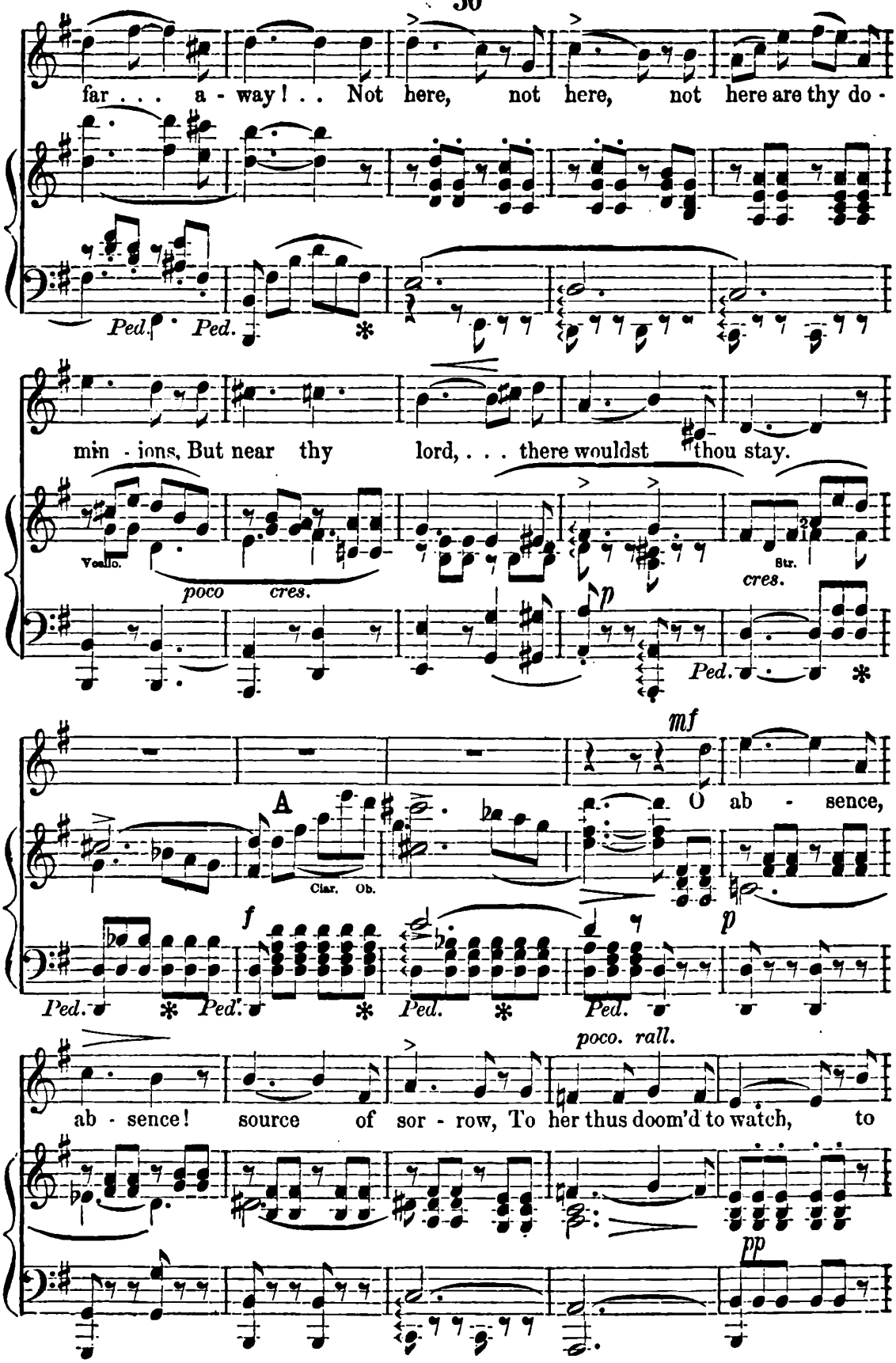

weapons shall fall. No bat - tle, no feud doth to-day on us call, No time, no
energico.
sf
sf
time now, no time now for sloth or for dream - ing. To the
ff
ff
sf
sf
p
Trombe.
field! to the field! . . . . . .
f
ff
Ped.
Ped.
accelerando.

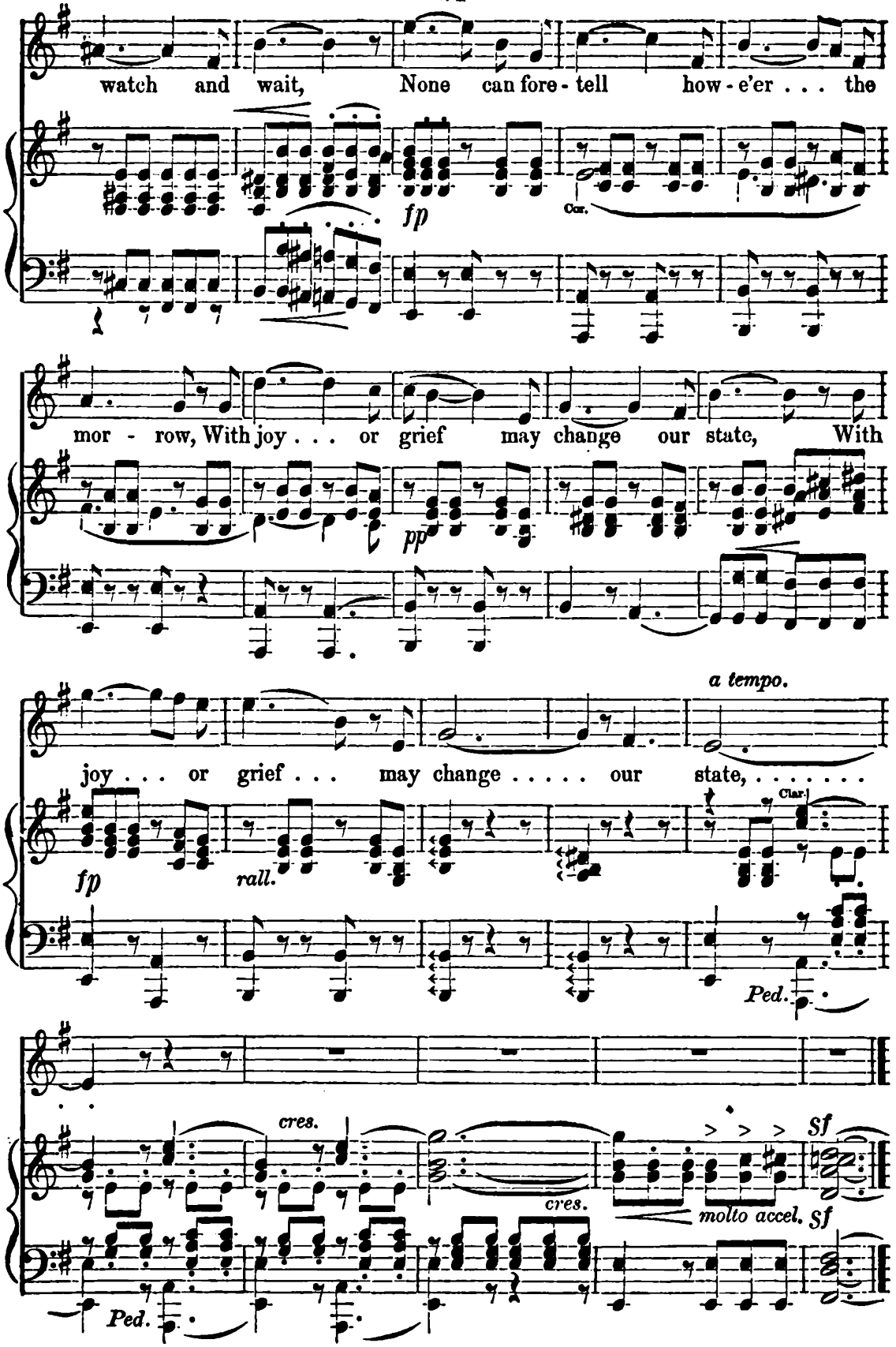
No. 2. Recitative and Aria. "Within my chamber."

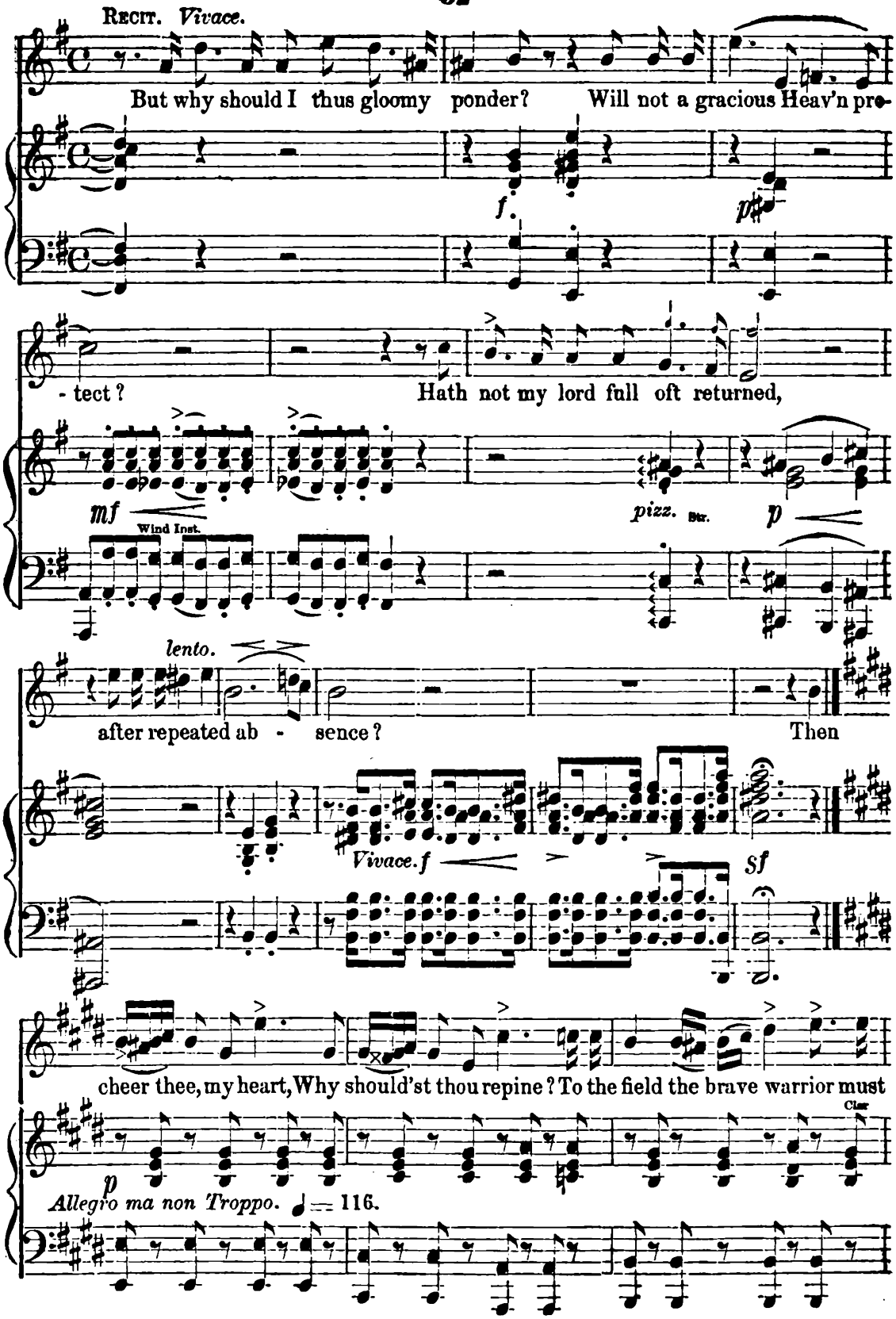
The castle of Don Munio. Sunset. Donna Maria alone in her chamber.

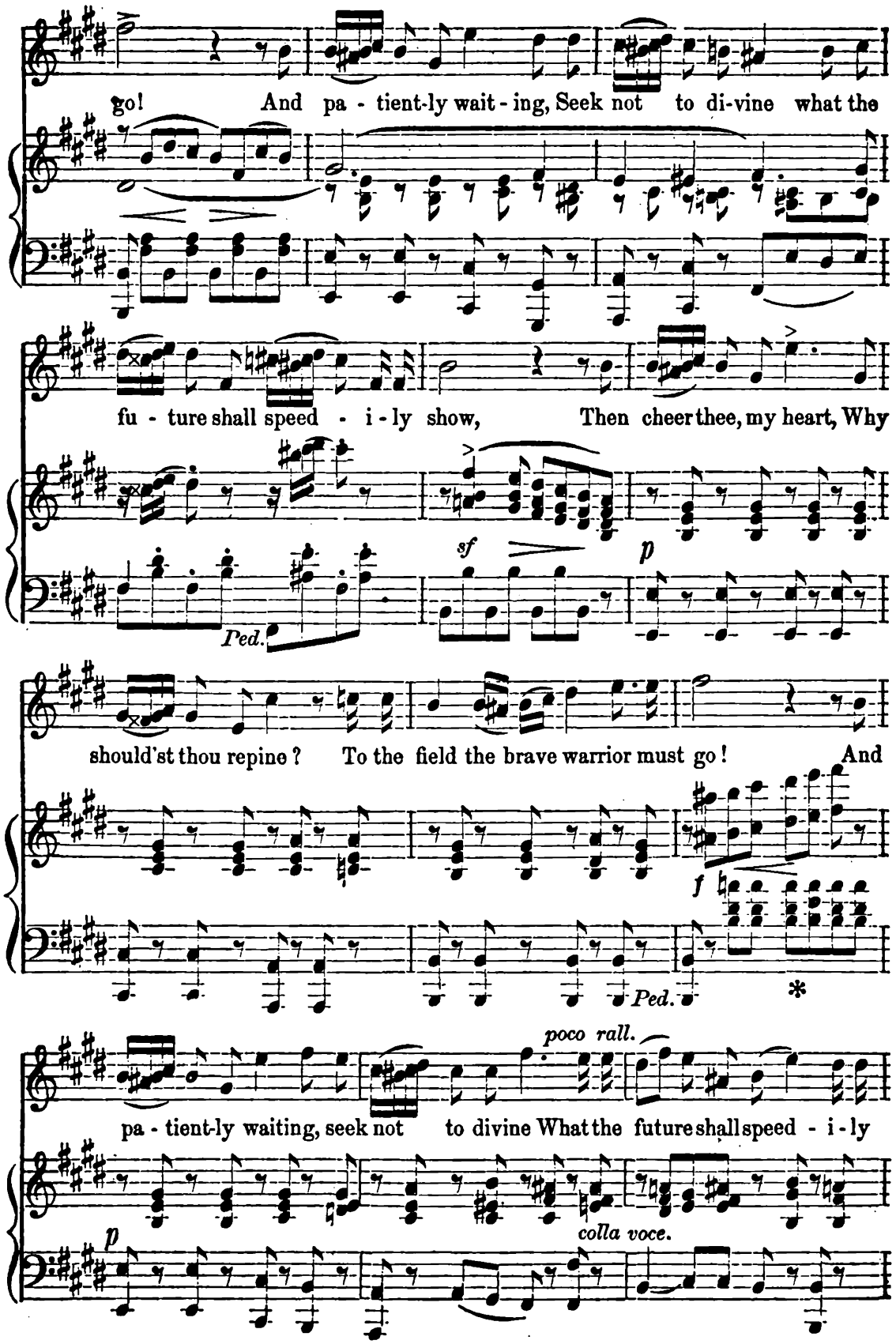


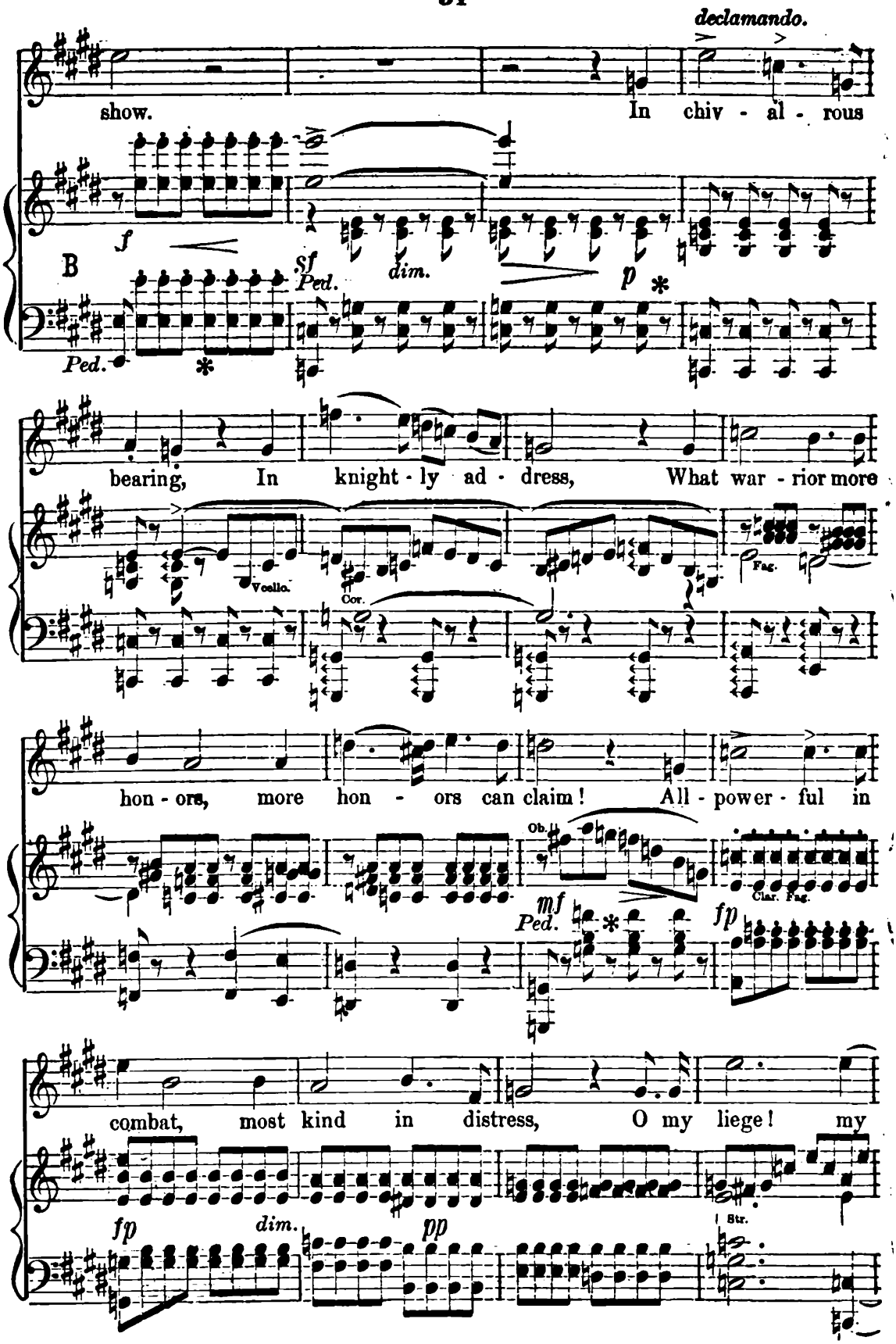

Recit.
Tempo.
. . The shadows lengthen, and the birds fly home.
colla voce.
Str.
L. H.
Andante Patetico. ♩ = 68.
Fl.
mf
Ped. pizz.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped. Ped.
Ped. Ped.
con dolore.
O heart! my
sf
sf
Clar.
dim.
p
Viola.
pp
Ped.
heart! ex-pand . . . thy pin - ions, and like . . . . the birds, soar
Cor.
Fl.


far . . . a - way! . . Not here, not here, not here are thy do -
Ped. Ped.
min - ions, But near thy lord, . . . there wouldst thou stay.
Vcello.
poco cres.
Str.
cres.
p
Ped.
mf
A
O ab - sence,
Clar. Ob.
f
p
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
poco. rall.
ab - sence! source of sor - row, To her thus doom'd to watch, to
pp


watch and wait, None can fore-tell how-e'er . . . the
fp
Cor.
mor - row, With joy . . . or grief may change our state, With
pp
a tempo.
joy . . . or grief . . . may change . . . . . our state, ...
fp
rall.
Clar.
Ped.
cres.
cres.
molto accel.
Sf
Sf
Ped.


Recit. Vivace.
But why should I thus gloomy ponder? Will not a gracious Heav'n pro-
f.
p
- tect? Hath not my lord full oft returned,
mf
Wind Inst.
pizz. Str.
p
lento.
after repeated ab - sence? Then
Vivace. f
sf
cheer thee, my heart, Why should'st thou repine? To the field the brave warrior must
p
Clar
Allegro ma non Troppo. ♩ = 116.


go! And pa - tient-ly wait - ing, Seek not to di-vine what the
fu - ture shall speed - i - ly show, Then cheer thee, my heart, Why
sf
p
Ped.
should'st thou repine? To the field the brave warrior must go! And
f
Ped.
*
poco rall.
pa - tient-ly waiting, seek not to divine What the future shall speed - i - ly
colla voce.
p


declamando.
show.
In chiv - al - rous
f
B
sf
Ped.
dim.
p
Ped.
bearing,
In knight - ly ad - dress,
What war - rior more
Violle.
Cor.
Fag.
hon - ors, more hon - ors can claim!
All - power - ful in
Ob.
mf
Ped.
Clar. Fag.
fp
combat, most kind in distress,
O my liege! my
fp
dim.
pp
1 Str.

liege! how I cher - ish thy fame! Then banish the thought, my

Cor.

own no-ble Knight, Shall re-turn in despite of the foe, What

f

Ped. *

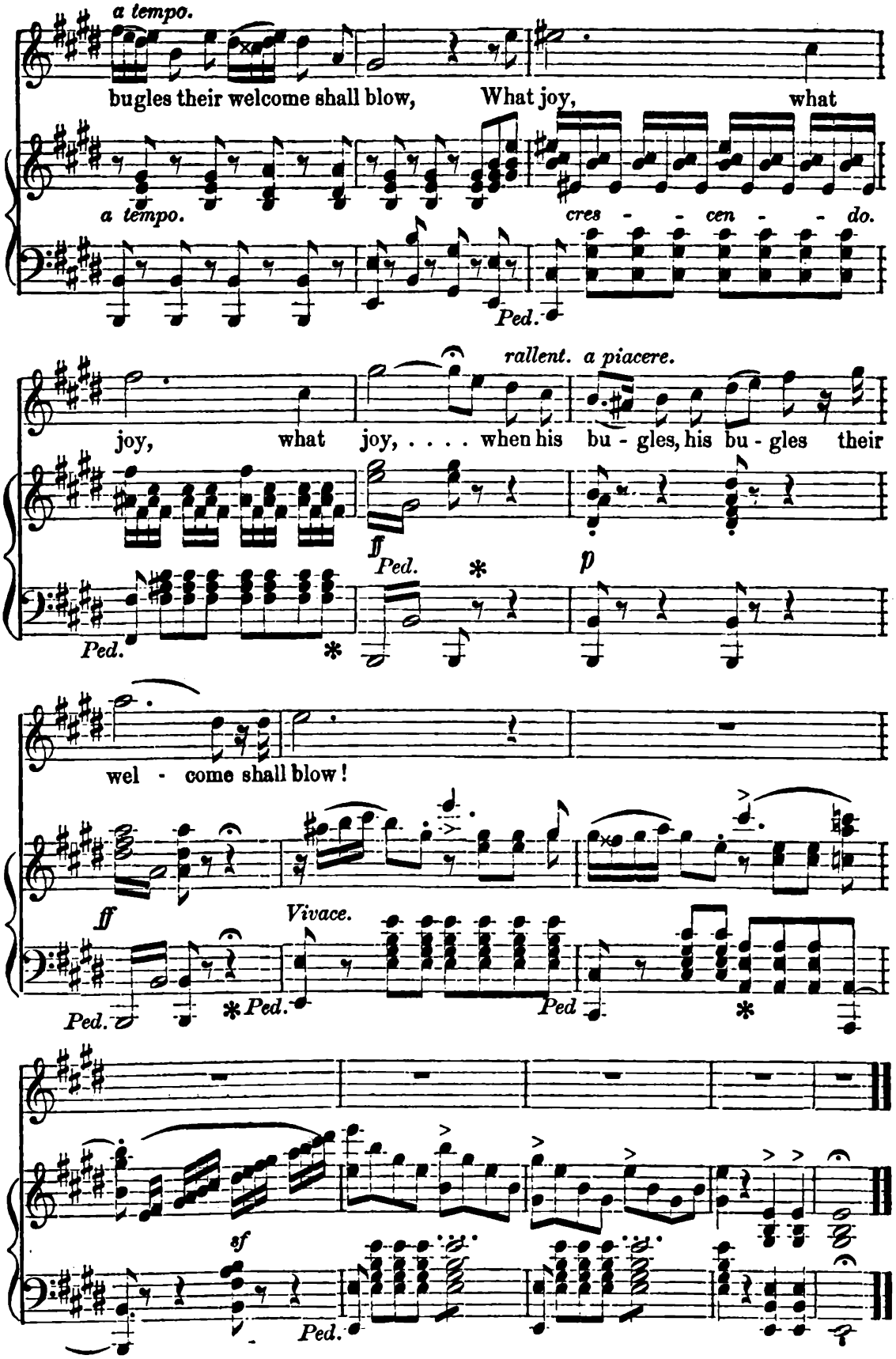
joy when a - far his lov'd form greets my sight, And his bugles, his bu - gles their

cres. ed. accel. *ff* *poco. rall.*

wel-come shall blow! What joy, what joy, what joy, ... when his

mf *cres. ed. accel.* *rall.* *Sf* *p*

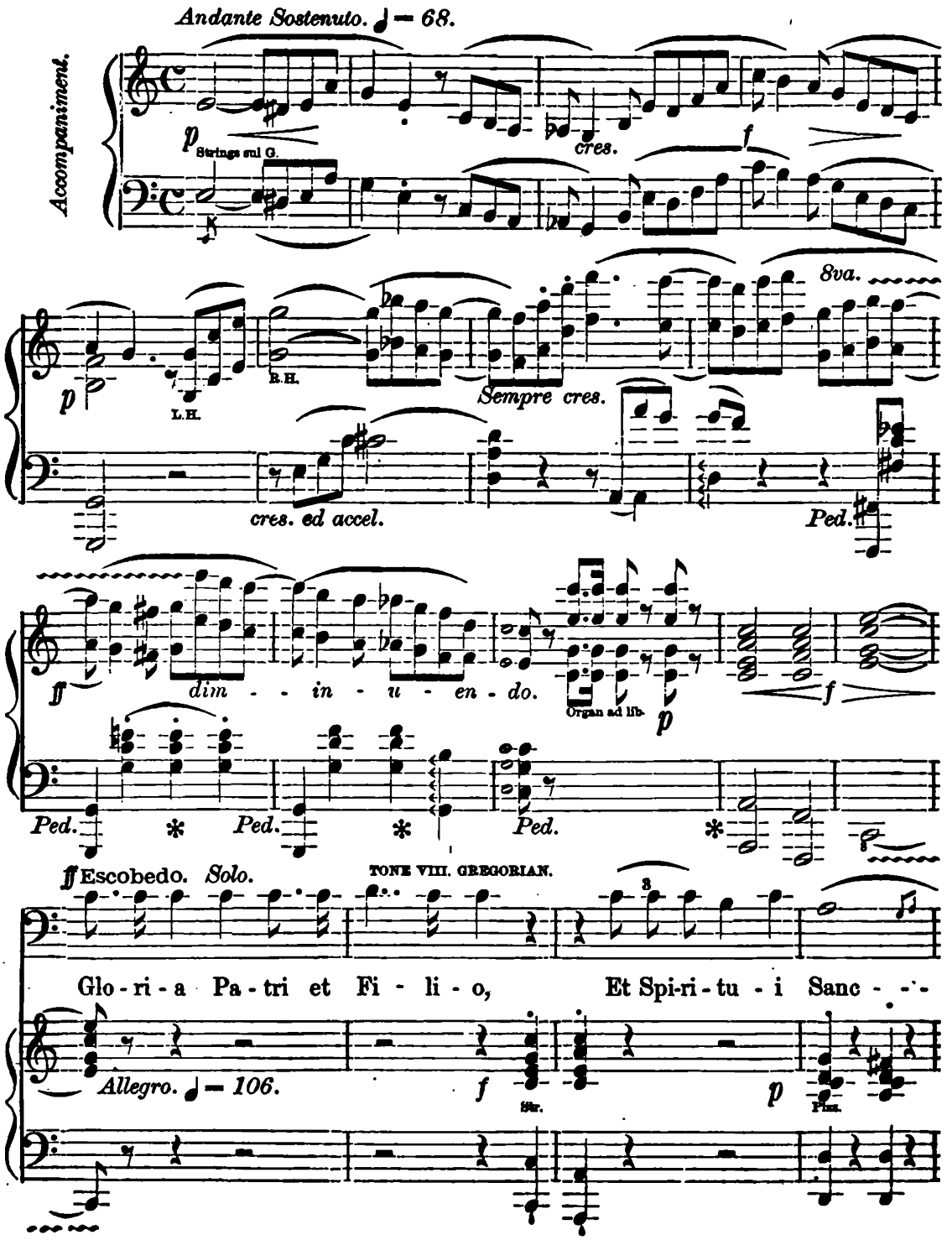
Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *

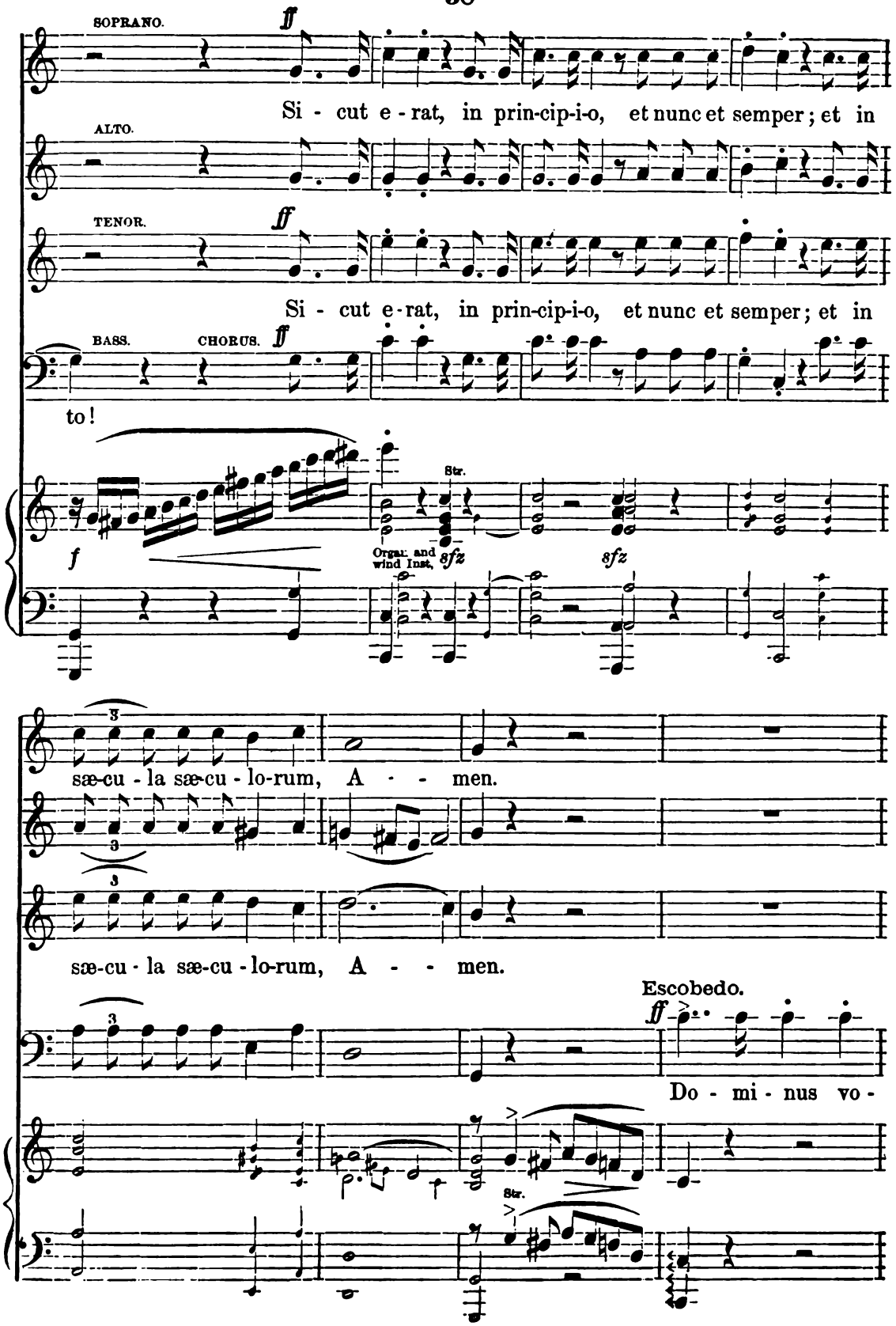

a tempo.
bugles their welcome shall blow, What joy, what
a tempo.
cres - - cen - - do.
Ped.
rallent. a piacere.
joy, what joy, ... when his bu - gles, his bu - gles their
ff
Ped.
*
p
Ped.
*
wel - come shall blow!
ff
Vivace.
Ped.
*Ped.
Ped
*
sf
Ped.

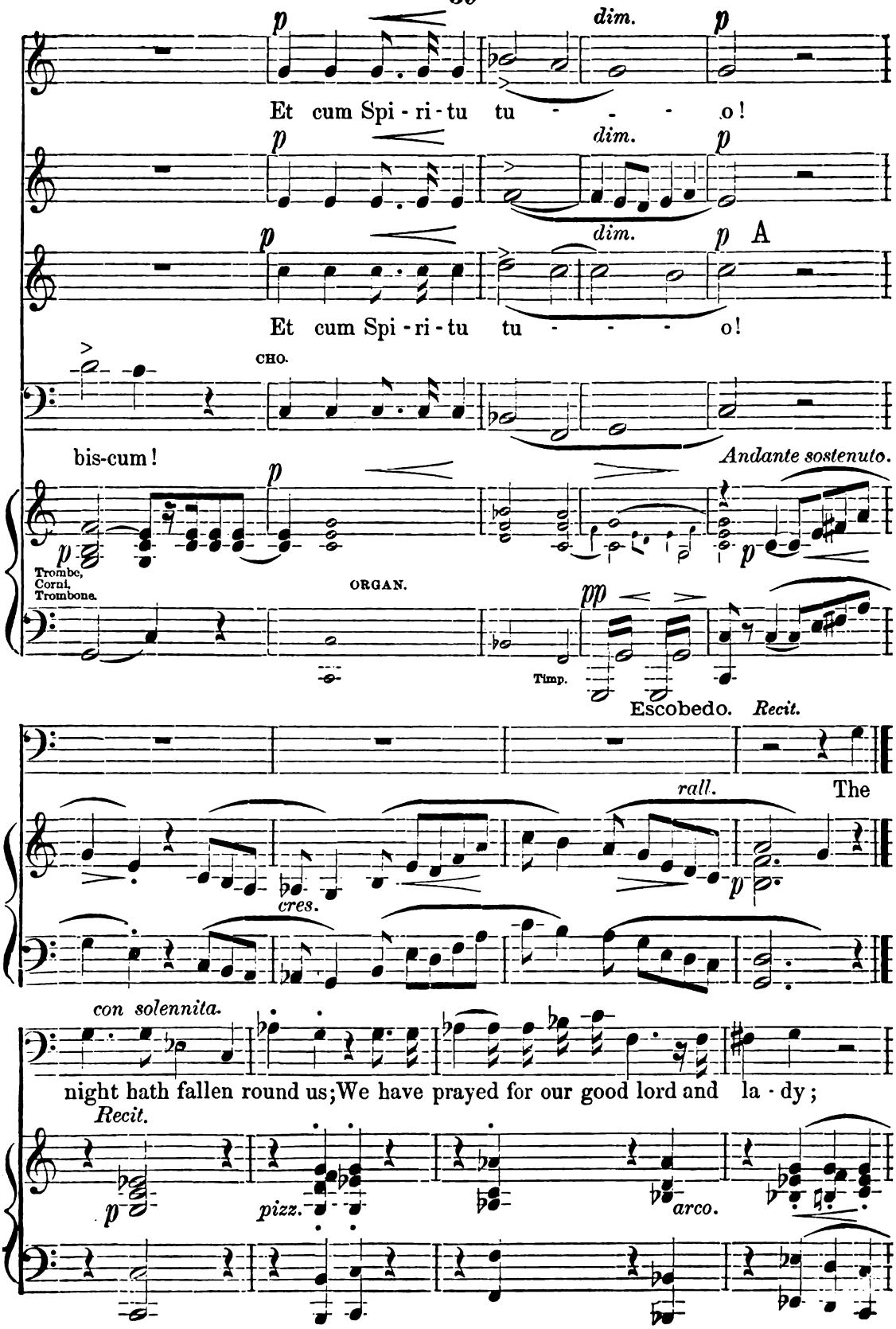
No. 3. *a.* The Responses. *b.* Recitative and Arietta.

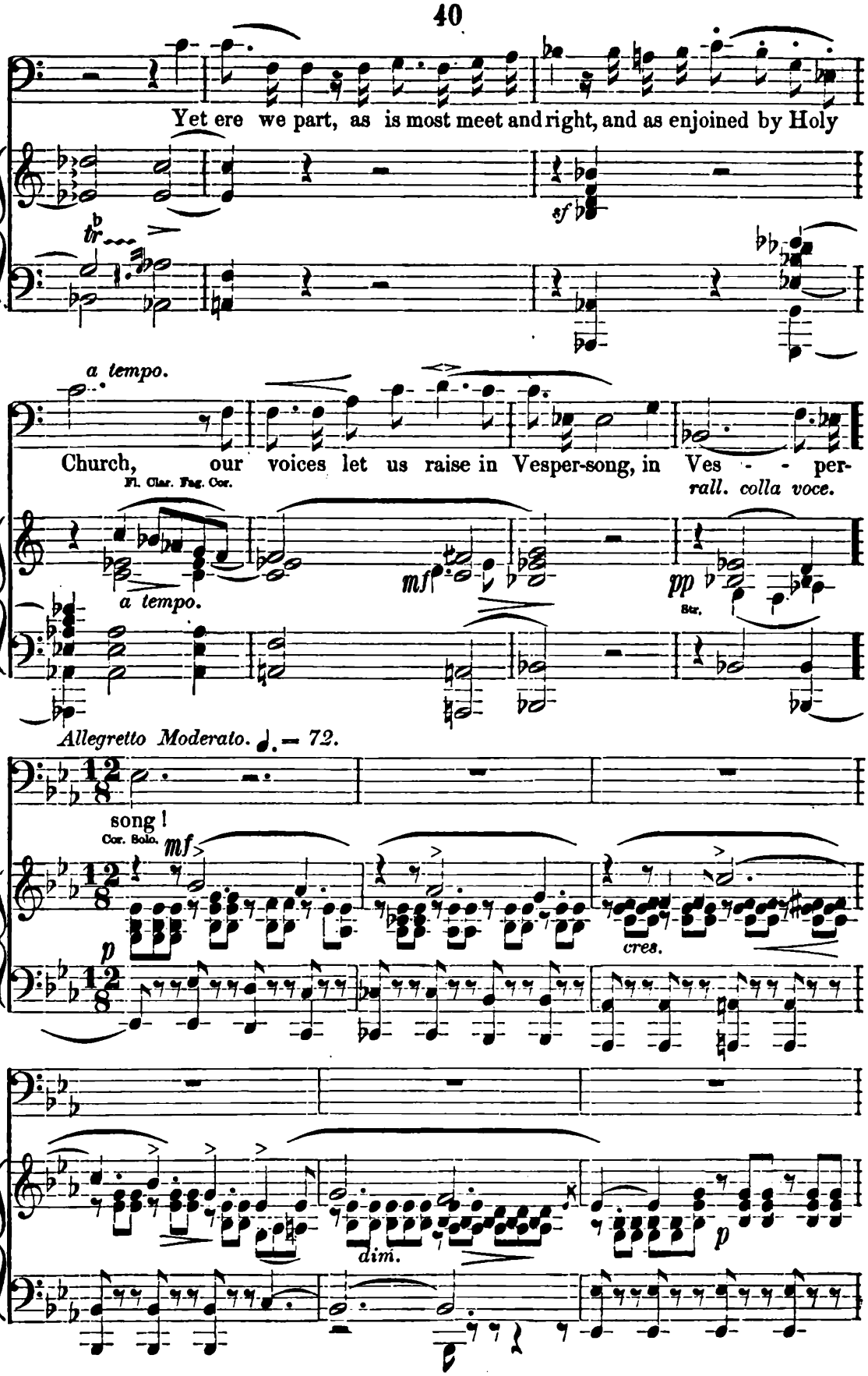
"The Night hath fallen round us."

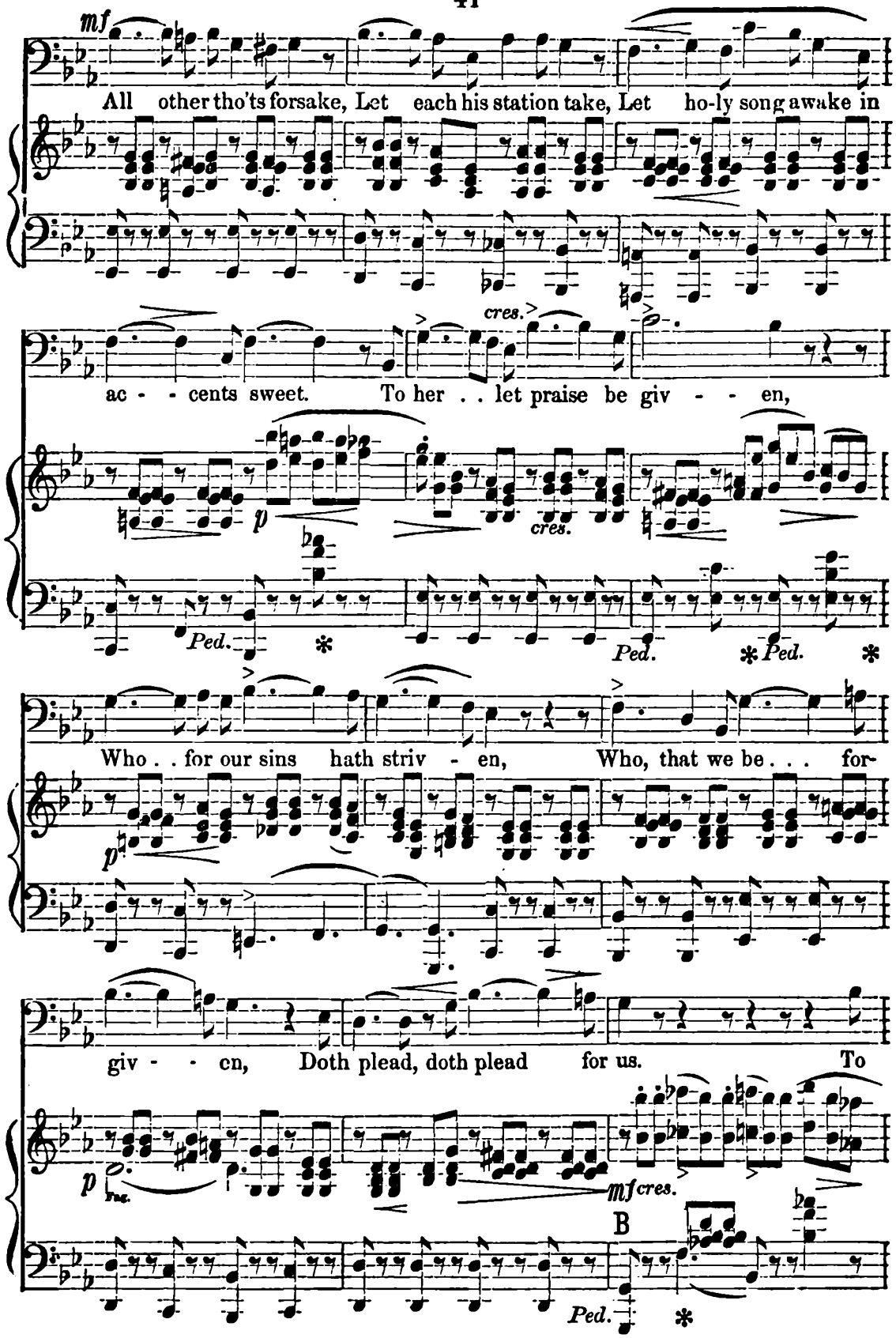
EVENING. Close of Vesper service in the chapel of the castle. Escobedo, the chaplain, with the women, and such retainers as have not followed Don Munio on his expedition.

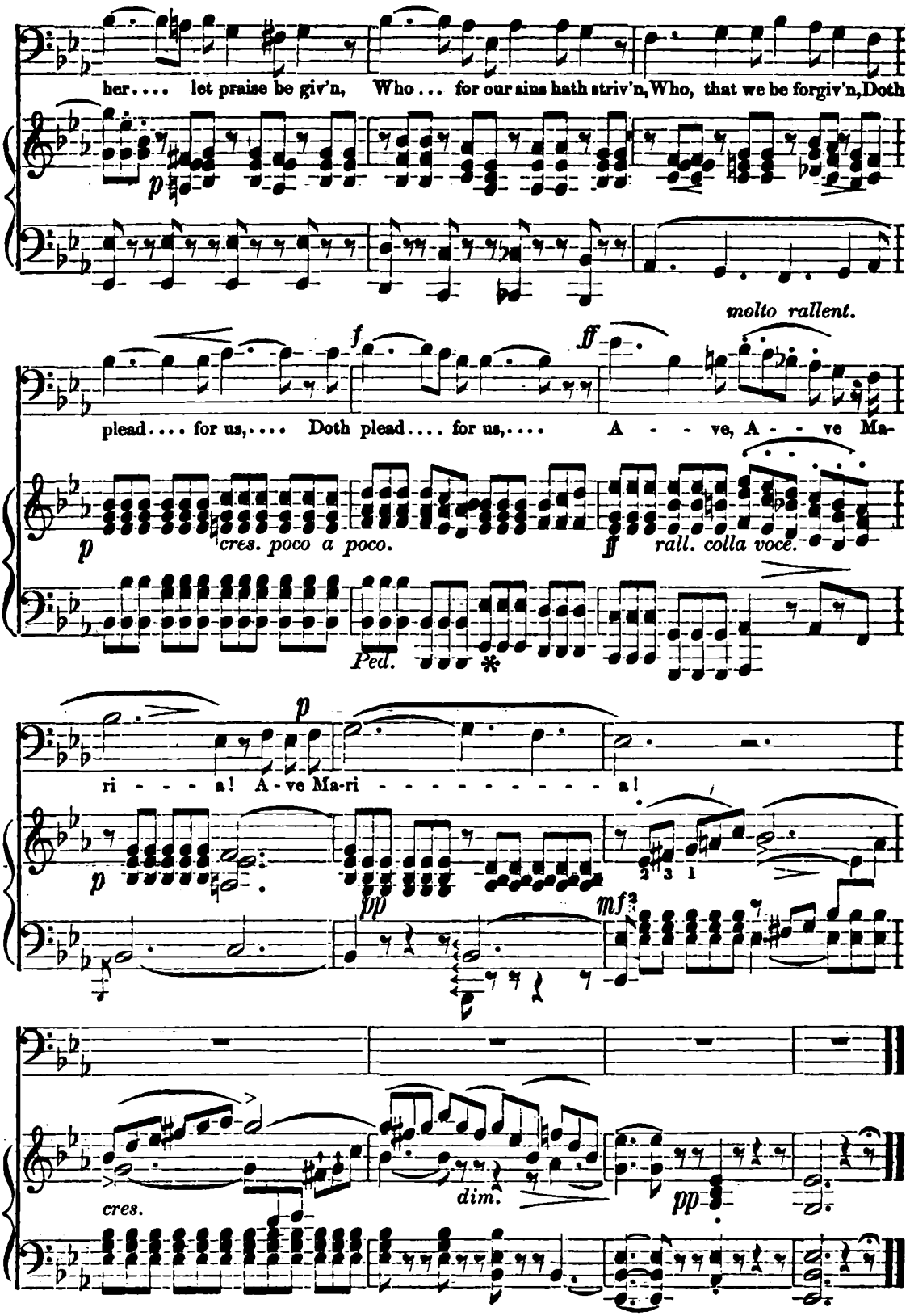



SOPRANO.
ff
Si - cut e - rat, in prin-cip-i-o, et nunc et semper; et in
ALTO.
TENOR.
ff
Si - cut e - rat, in prin-cip-i-o, et nunc et semper; et in
BASS.
CHORUS.
ff
to!
f
Str.
Organ and wind Inst.
sfz
sfz
3
sæ-cu - la sæ-cu - lo-rum, A - - men.
3
3
sæ-cu - la sæ-cu - lo-rum, A - - men.
Escobedo.
ff
Do - mi - nus vo -
Str.

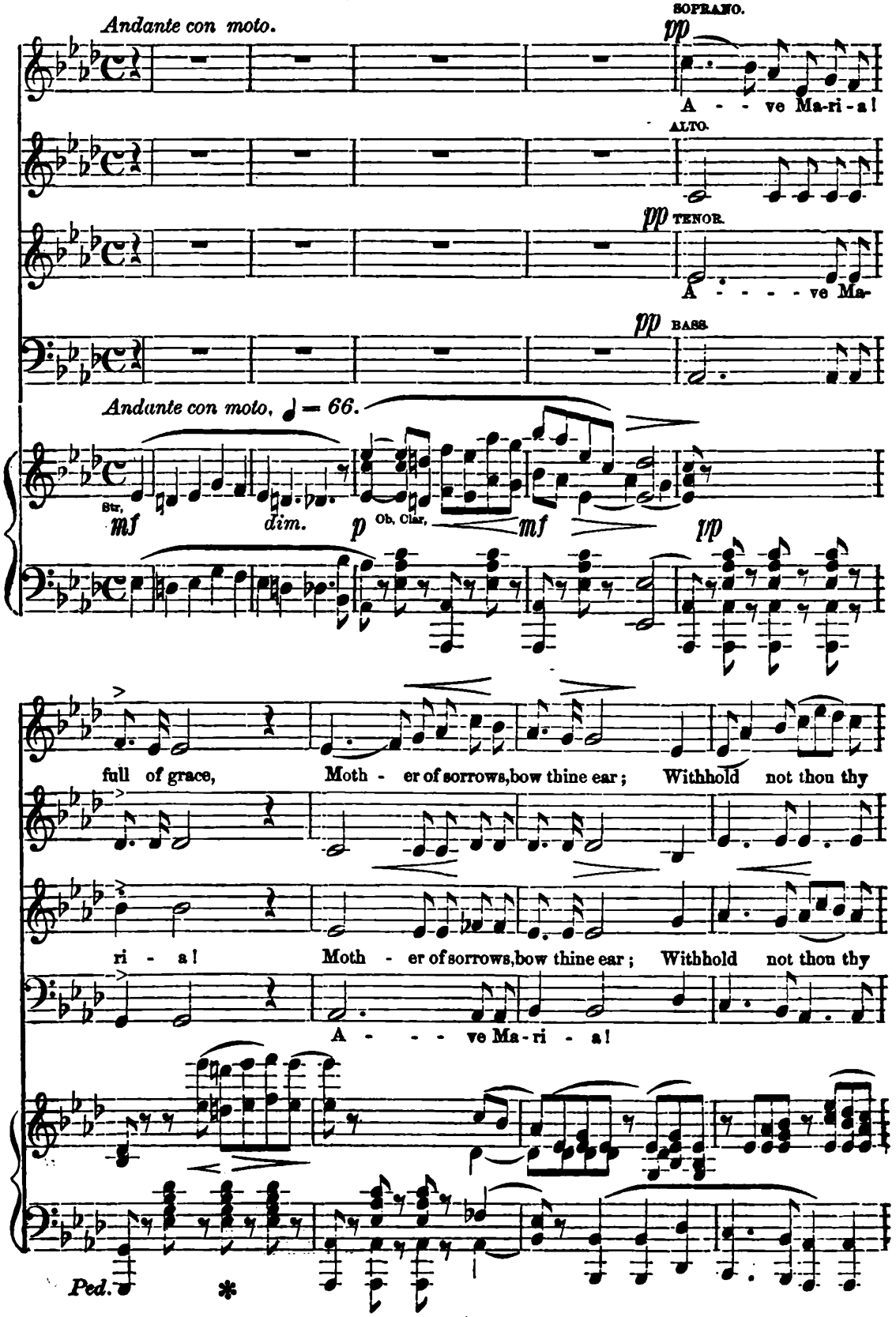

p
dim.
p
Et cum Spi - ri - tu tu - - - o!
p
dim.
p
p
dim.
p A
Et cum Spi - ri - tu tu - - - o!
CHO.
bis-cum!
Andante sostenuto.
p
p
Trombe, Corni, Trombone.
ORGAN.
pp
Timp.
Escobedo.
Recit.
rall.
The
cres.
p
con solennita.
night hath fallen round us; We have prayed for our good lord and la - dy;
Recit.
p
pizz.
arco.

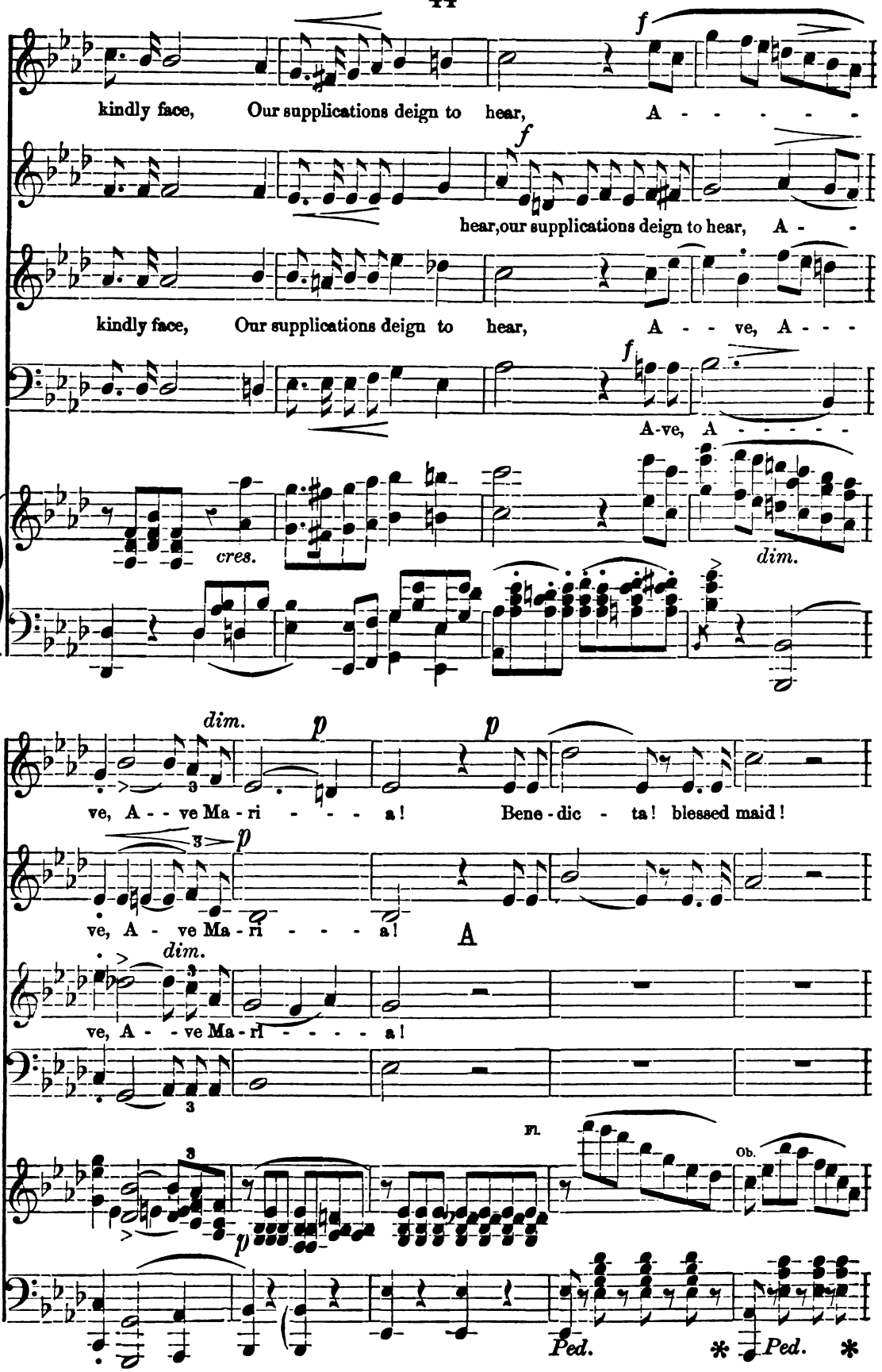

Yet ere we part, as is most meet and right, and as enjoined by Holy
sf
a tempo.
Church, our voices let us raise in Vesper-song, in Ves - - per-
Fl. Clar. Fag. Cor.
rall. colla voce.
a tempo.
mf
pp
Str.
Allegretto Moderato. ♩. = 72.
song!
Cor. Solo.
mf
p
cres.
dim.
p

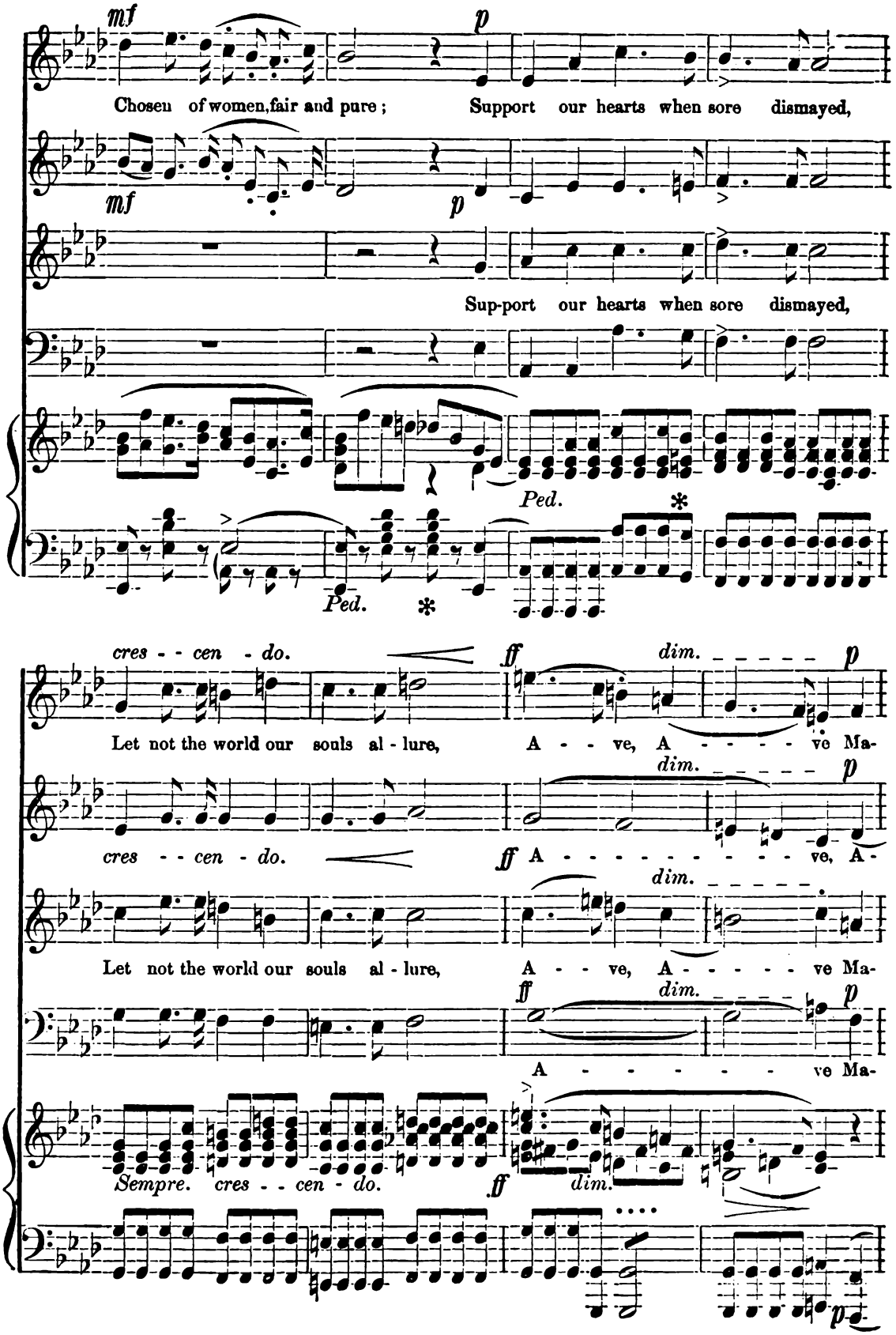

mf
All other tho'ts forsake, Let each his station take, Let ho-ly song awake in
cres.
ac - - cents sweet. To her . . let praise be giv - - en,
p
cres.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Who . . for our sins hath striv - en, Who, that we be . . . for-
p
giv - - en, Doth plead, doth plead for us. To
p
mf cres.
B
Ped. *

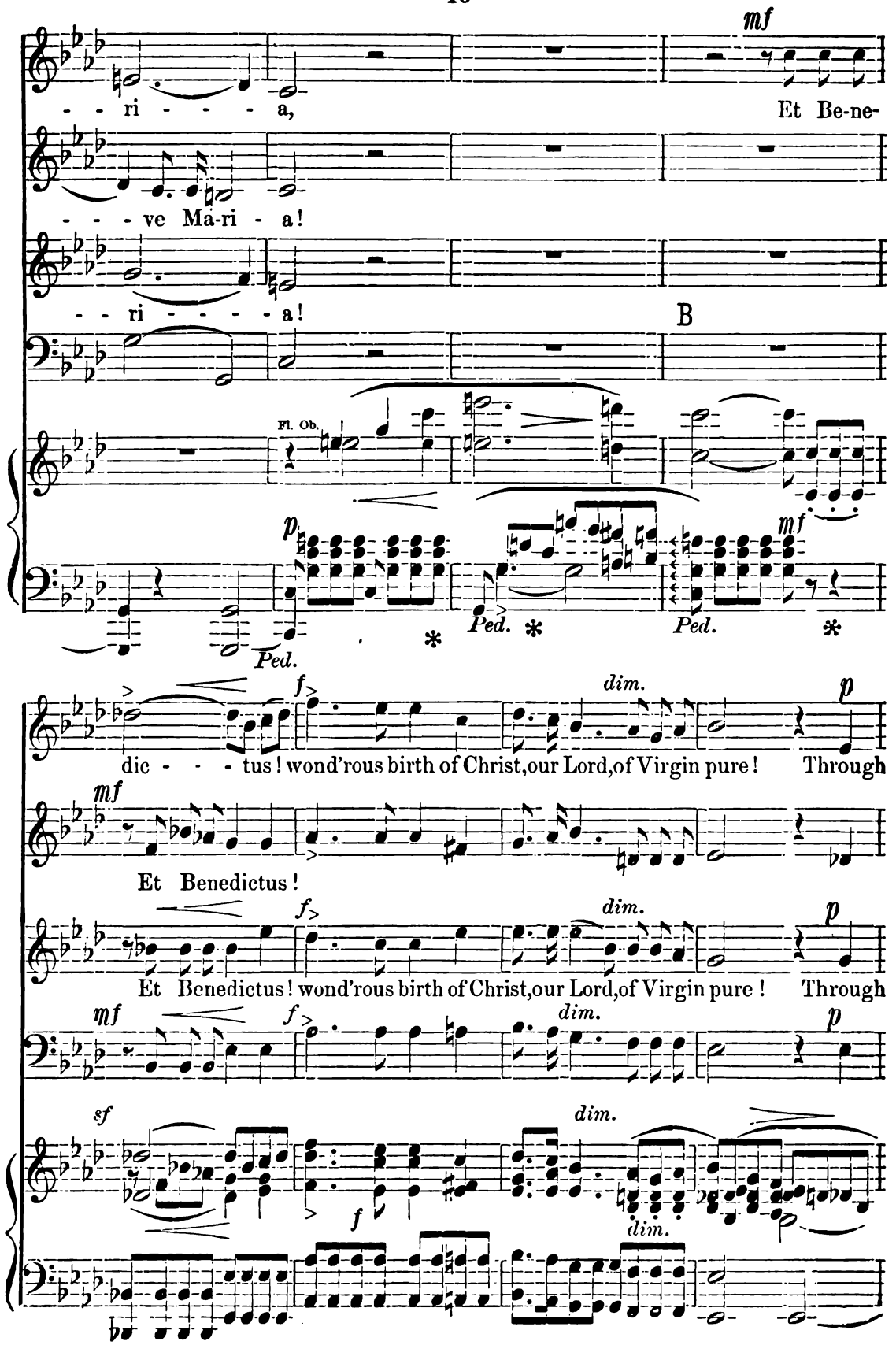

her.... let praise be giv'n, Who ... for our sins hath striv'n, Who, that we be forgiv'n, Doth
molto rallent.
plead.... for us,.... Doth plead.... for us,.... A - - ve, A - - ve Ma-
cres. poco a poco.
rall. colla voce.
Ped.
ri - - - a! A-ve Ma-ri - - - - - - - - - a!
cres.
dim.

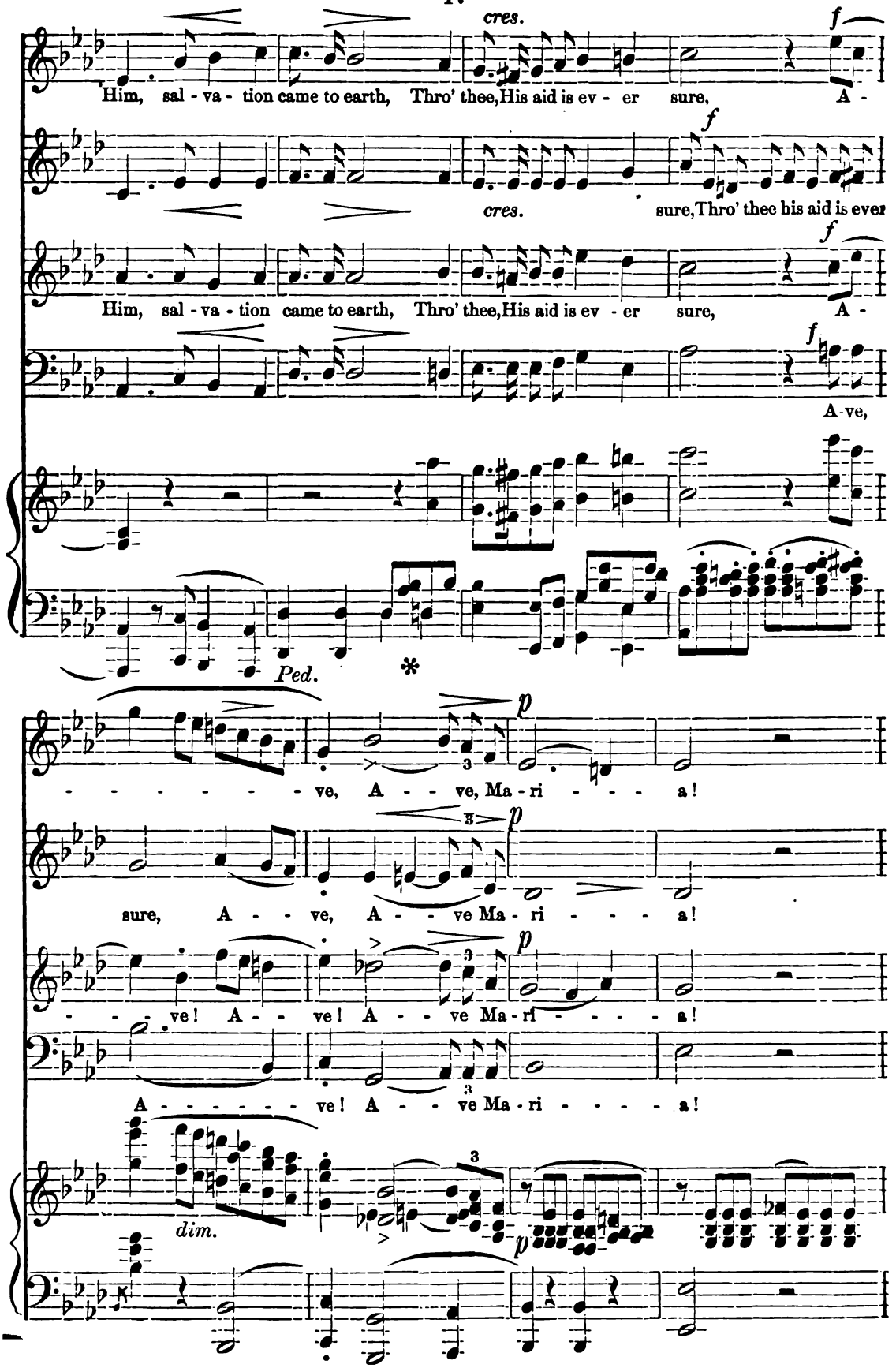
No. 4. Chorus. "Ave Maria."

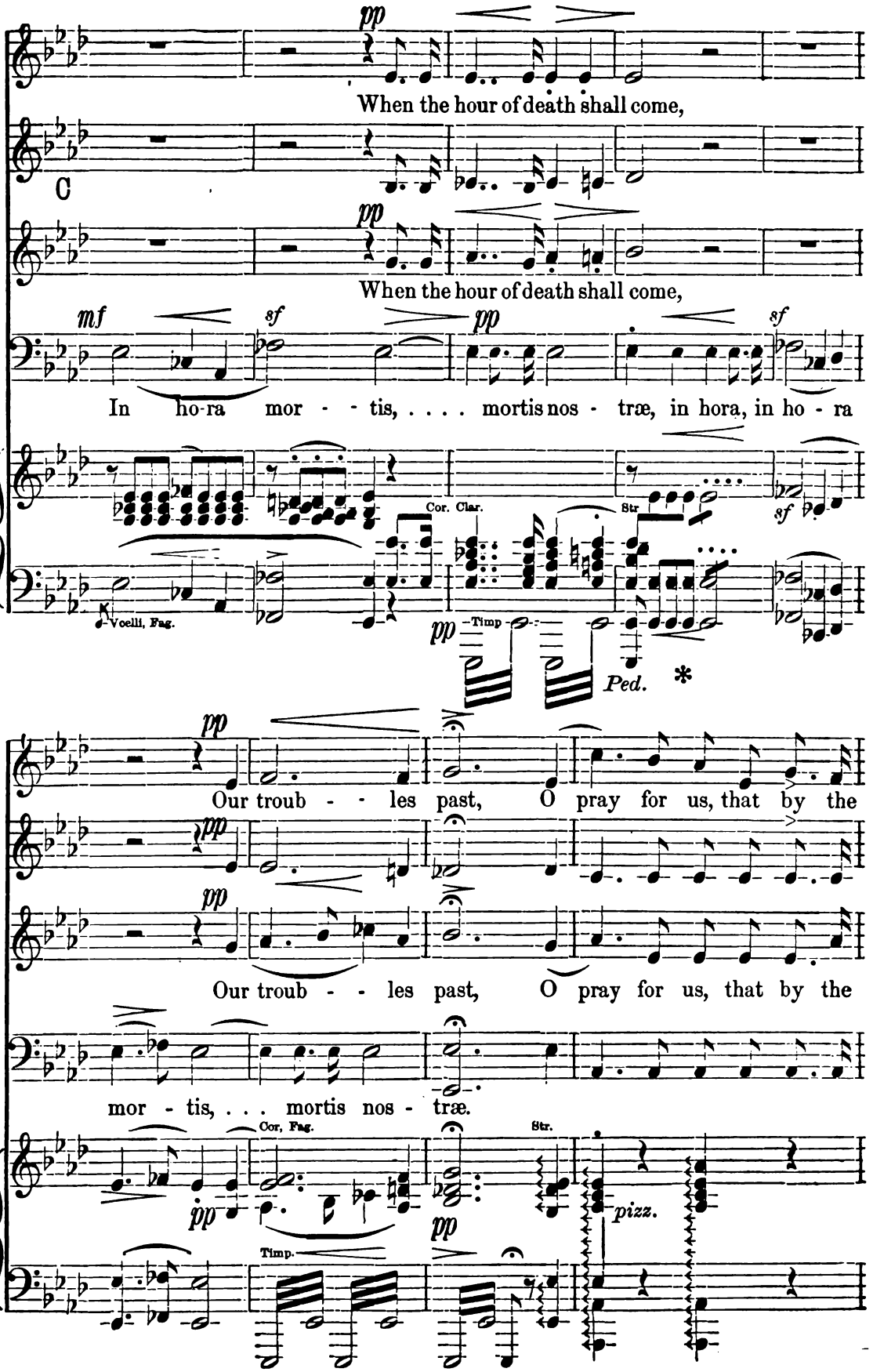


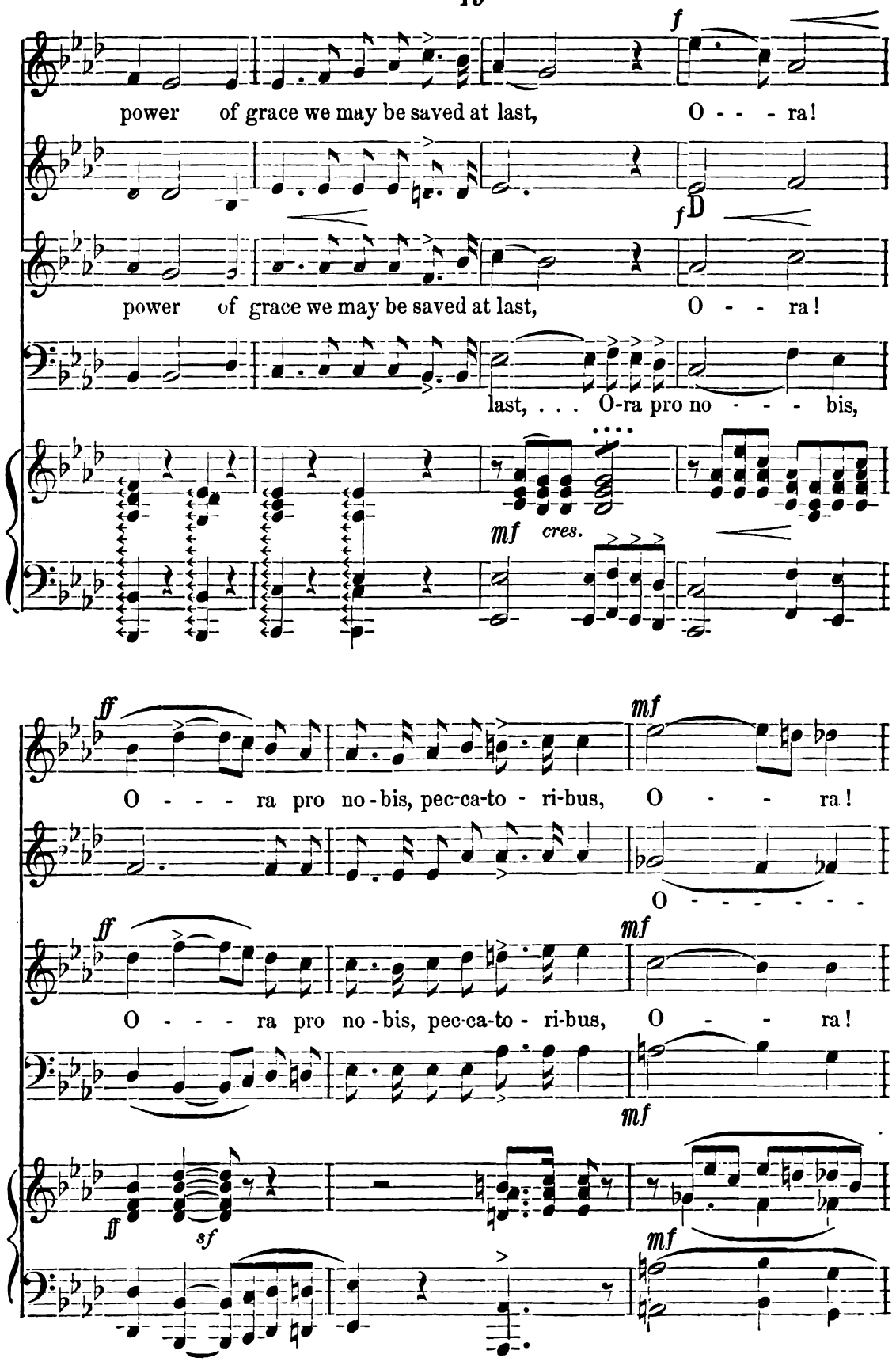

kindly face, Our supplications deign to hear, A - - - - - -
hear, our supplications deign to hear, A - -
kindly face, Our supplications deign to hear, A - - ve, A - - -
A-ve, A - - - - -
cres.
dim.
dim.
ve, A - - ve Ma - ri - - - - a! Bene - dic - ta! blessed maid!
ve, A - ve Ma - ri - - - - a!
A
dim.
ve, A - - ve Ma - ri - - - - a!
Fl.
Ob.
Ped.
Ped.

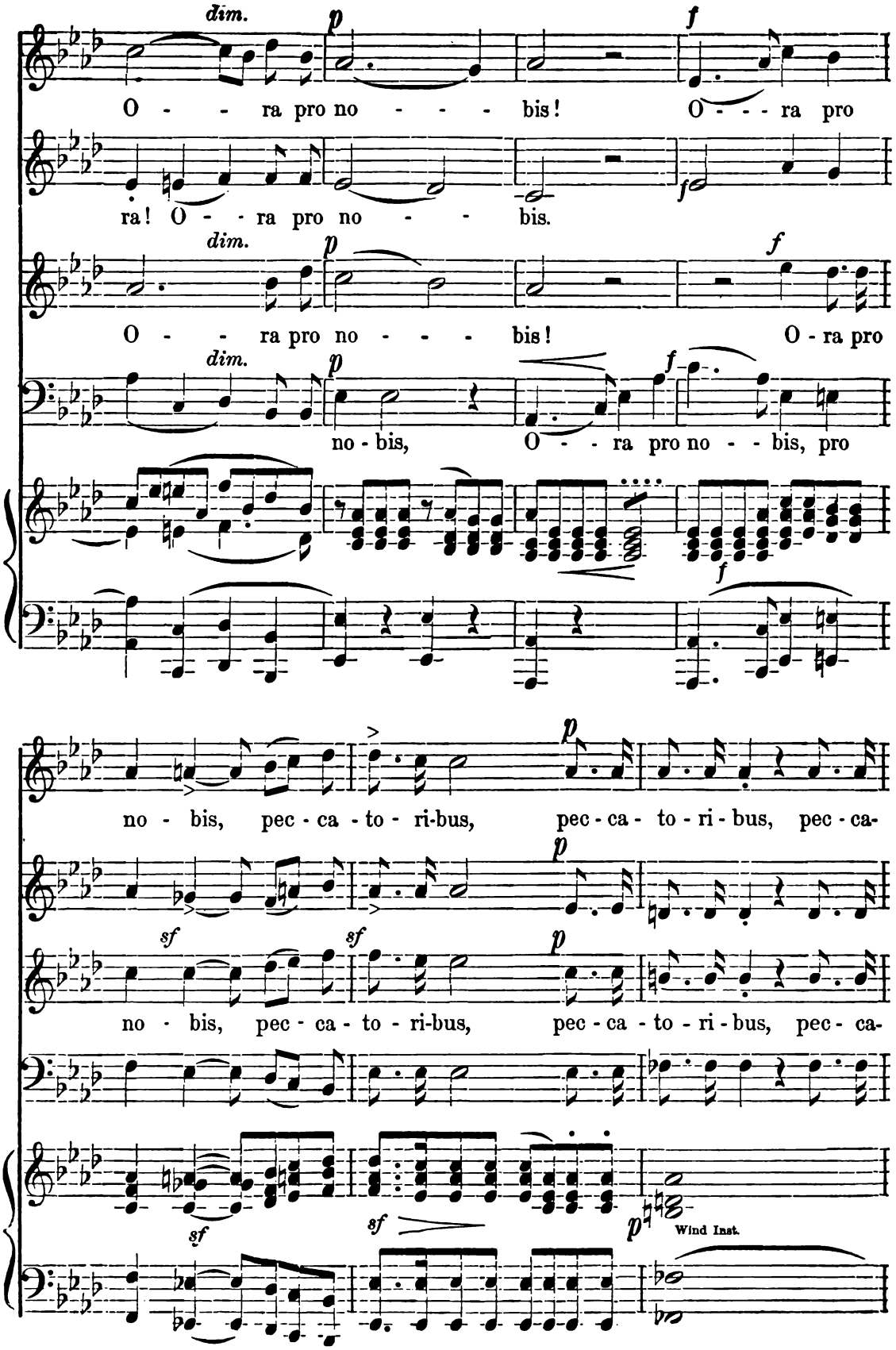

mf
p
Chosen of women, fair and pure;
Support our hearts when sore dismayed,
mf
p
Sup-port our hearts when sore dismayed,
Ped.
Ped.
cres - - cen - do.
ff
dim.
p
Let not the world our souls al - lure,
A - - ve, A - - - - - ve Ma-
dim.
p
cres - - cen - do.
ff
A - - - - - - - - - - ve, A-
dim.
Let not the world our souls al - lure,
A - - ve, A - - - - - ve Ma-
ff
dim.
p
A - - - - - - ve Ma-
Sempre. cres - - cen - do.
ff
dim.
p

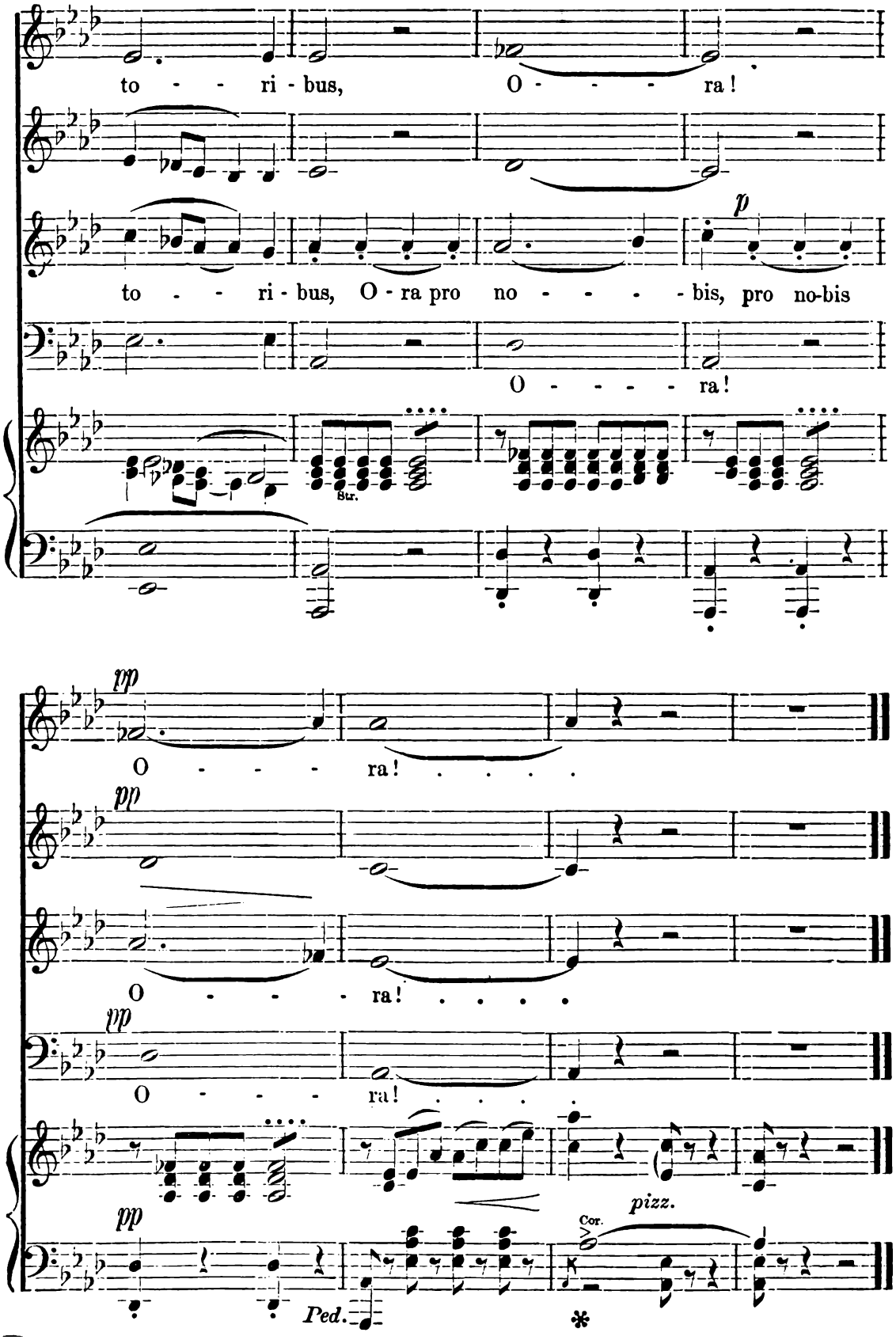

mf
- - ri - - - - a,
Et Be-ne-
- - - ve Ma-ri - a!
- - ri - - - - a!
B
Fl. Ob.
p
mf
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
f
dim.
p
dic - - - - tus! wond'rous birth of Christ, our Lord, of Virgin pure! Through
mf
Et Benedictus!
f
dim.
p
Et Benedictus! wond'rous birth of Christ, our Lord, of Virgin pure! Through
mf
f
dim.
p
sf
dim.
f
dim.
dim.


cres.
f
Him, sal - va - tion came to earth, Thro' thee, His aid is ev - er sure, A -
f
cres.
sure, Thro' thee his aid is ever
f
Him, sal - va - tion came to earth, Thro' thee, His aid is ev - er sure, A -
f
A-ve,
Ped.
*
p
- - - - - - - ve, A - - ve, Ma - ri - - - - a!
p
sure, A - - ve, A - - ve Ma - ri - - - - a!
p
- - - - ve! A - - ve! A - - ve Ma - ri - - - - a!
A - - - - - - - ve! A - - ve Ma - ri - - - - a!
dim.
p


When the hour of death shall come,
C
When the hour of death shall come,
In ho-ra mor - - tis, ... mortis nos - træ, in hora, in ho - ra
Cor. Clar.
Str
Voelli, Fag.
Timp
Ped.
Our troub - - les past, O pray for us, that by the
Our troub - - les past, O pray for us, that by the
mor - tis, . . . mortis nos - træ.
Cor, Fag.
Str.
pizz.
Timp.

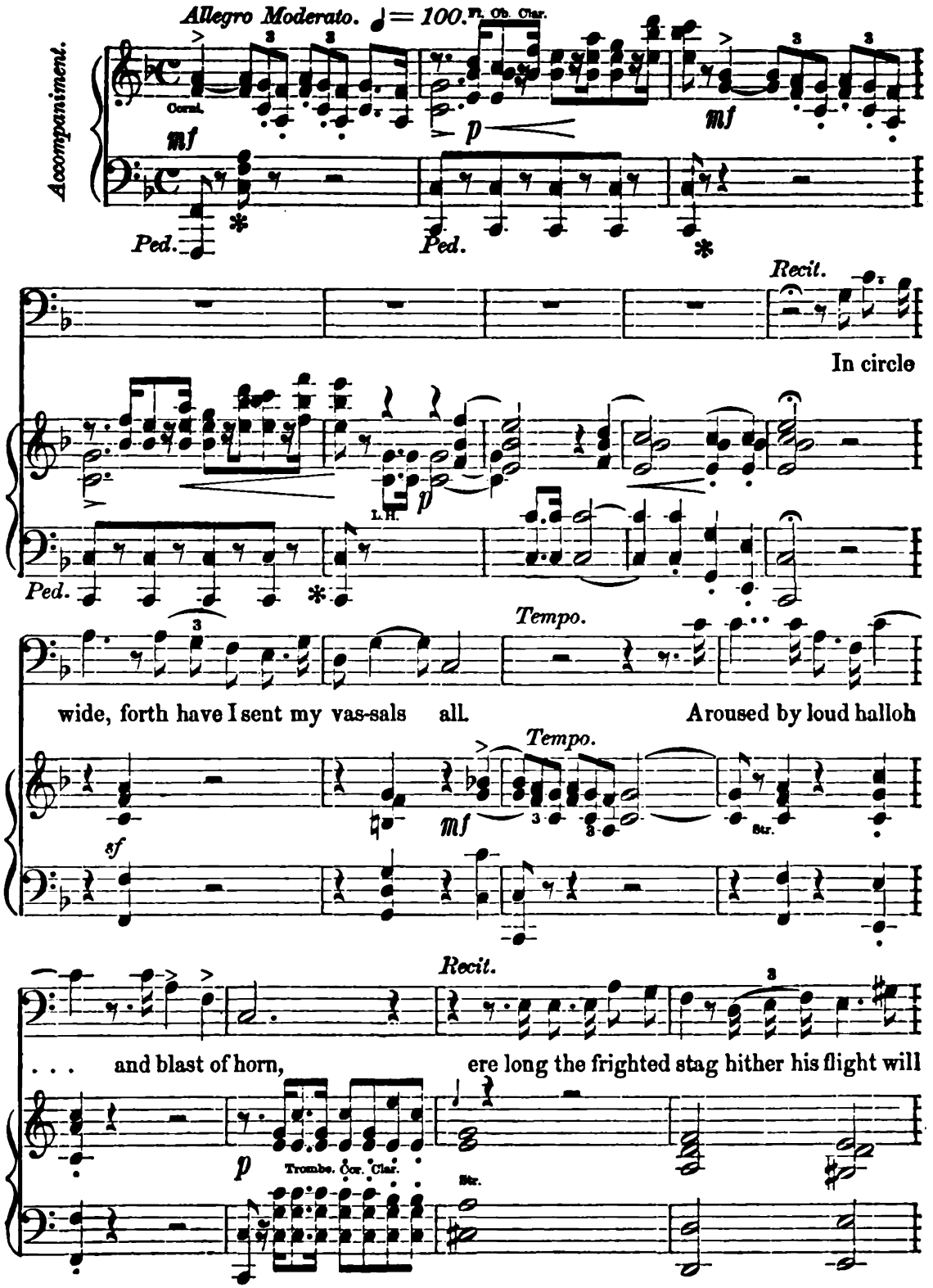

f
power of grace we may be saved at last, O - - - ra!
f D
power of grace we may be saved at last, O - - - ra!
last, . . . O-ra pro no - - - - bis,
mf cres.
ff
O - - - - ra pro no - bis, pec-ca-to - ri-bus, O - - - ra!
mf
O - - - - - - -
ff
O - - - - ra pro no - bis, pec-ca-to - ri-bus, O - - - ra!
mf
mf
ff sf
mf

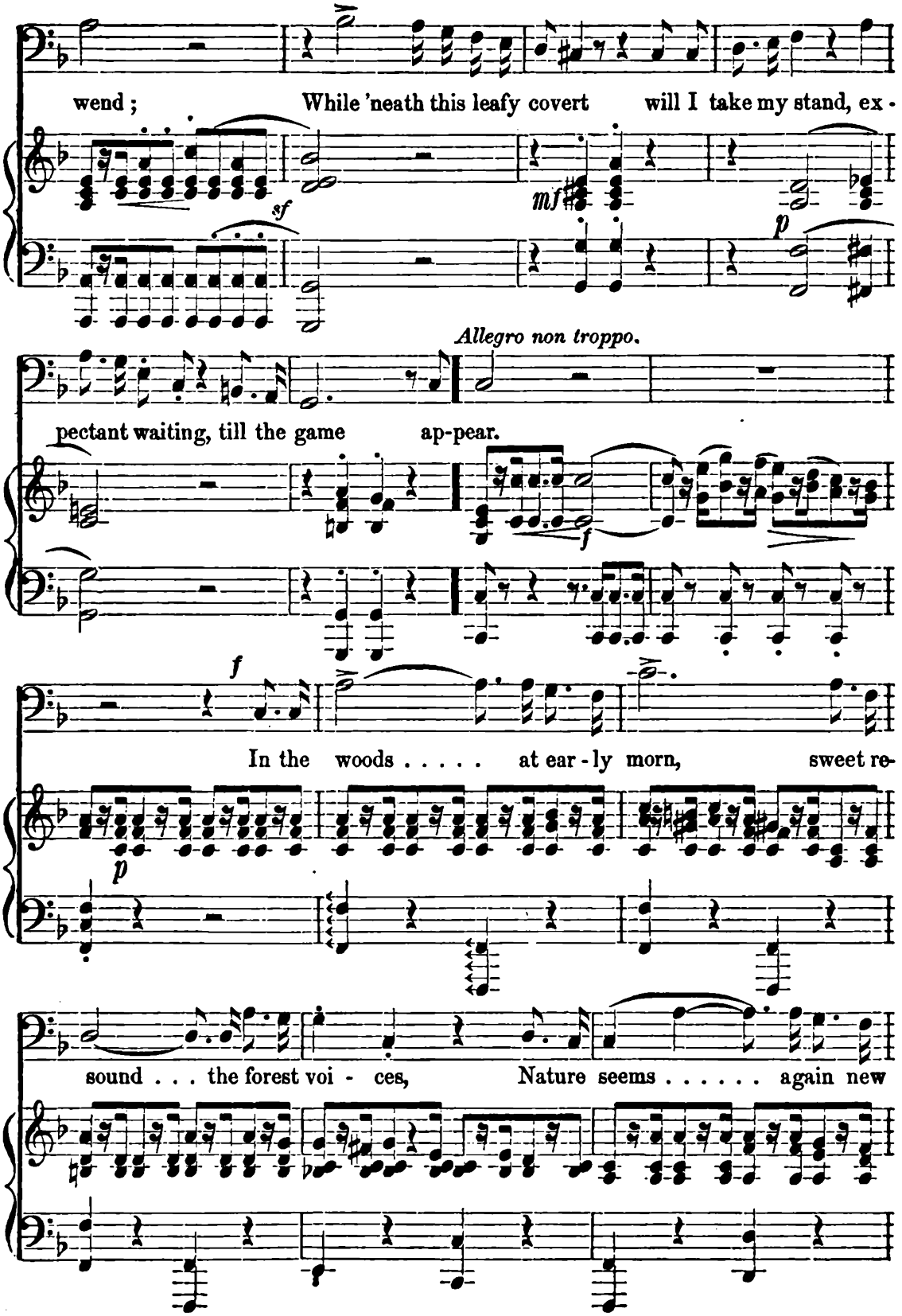

dim.
p
f
O - - - ra pro no - - - - bis! O - - - ra pro
ra! O - - ra pro no - - - bis.
dim.
p
f
O - - - ra pro no - - - - bis! O - ra pro
dim.
p
f
no - bis, O - - - ra pro no - - bis, pro
f
p
no - bis, pec - ca - to - ri-bus, pec - ca - to - ri - bus, pec - ca-
sf
sf
p
p
no - bis, pec - ca - to - ri-bus, pec - ca - to - ri - bus, pec - ca-
sf
sf
p
Wind Inst.

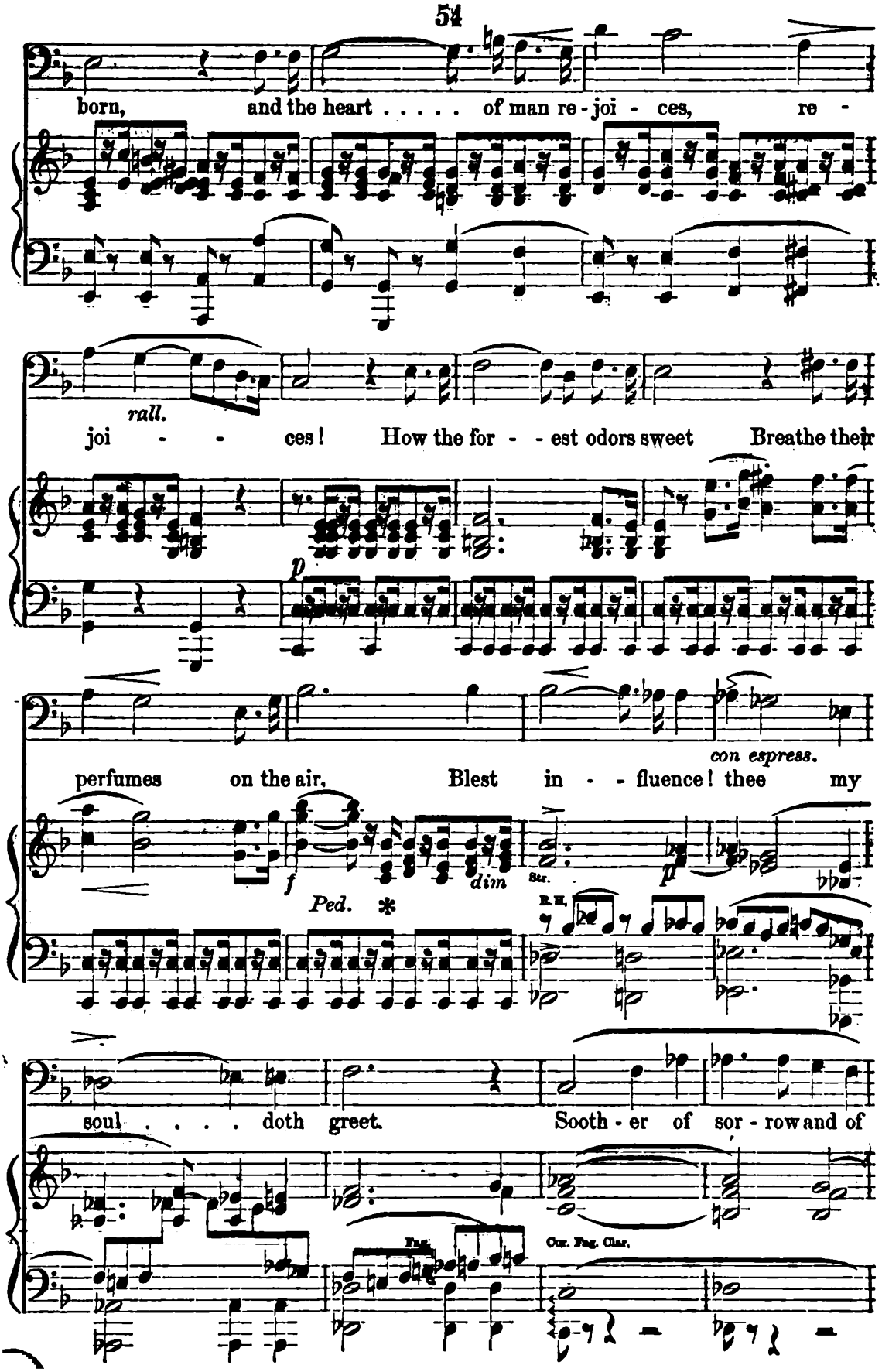

to - - - ri - bus, O - - - - ra!
to - - - ri - bus, O - ra pro no - - - - - bis, pro no-bis
O - - - - - ra!
Str.
pp
O - - - - ra! . . . .
pp
O - - - - ra! . . . . .
pp
O - - - - ra! . . . .
pizz.
Cor.
Ped.
*

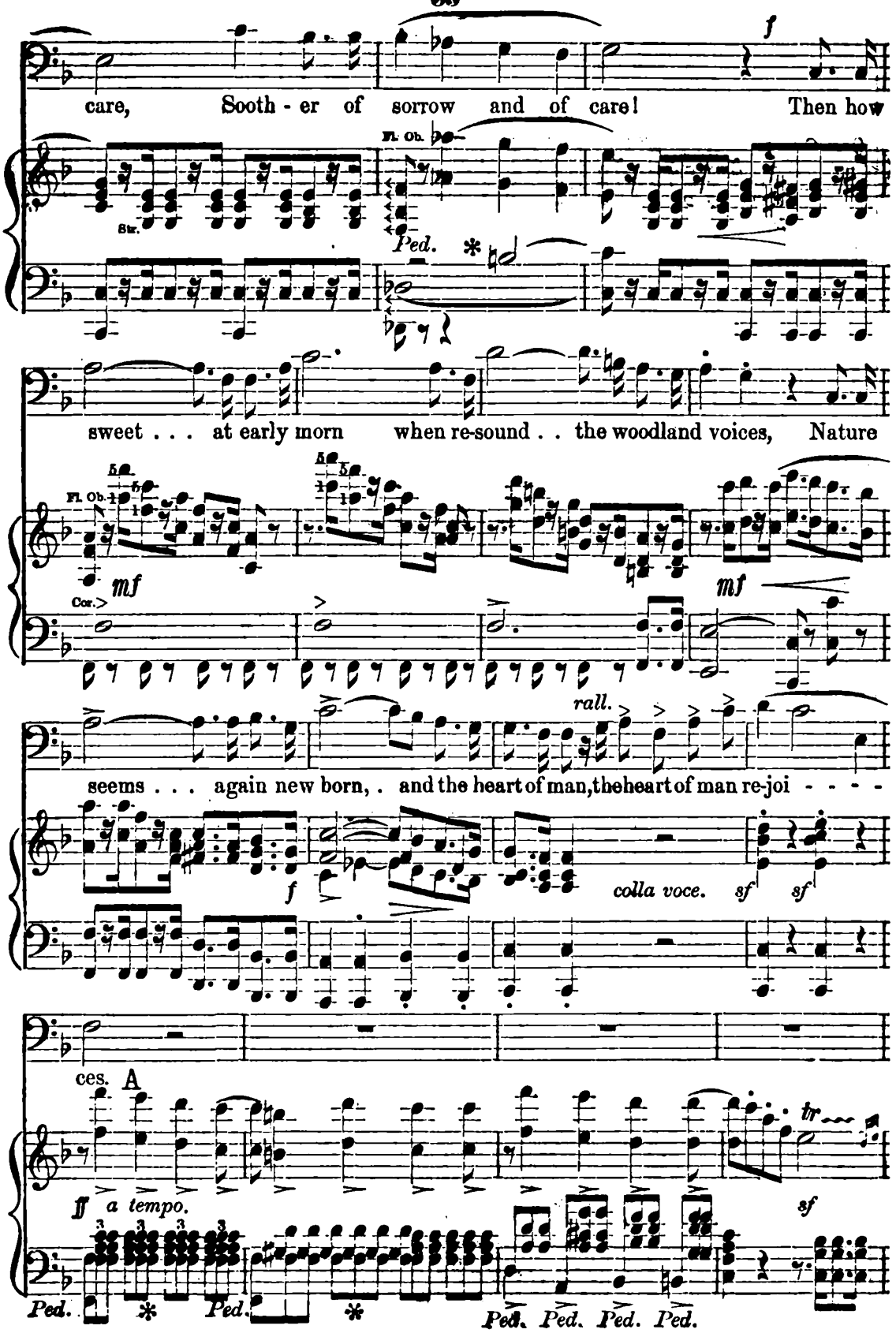
No. 5. Recit. and Aria. "In the woods at early morn."

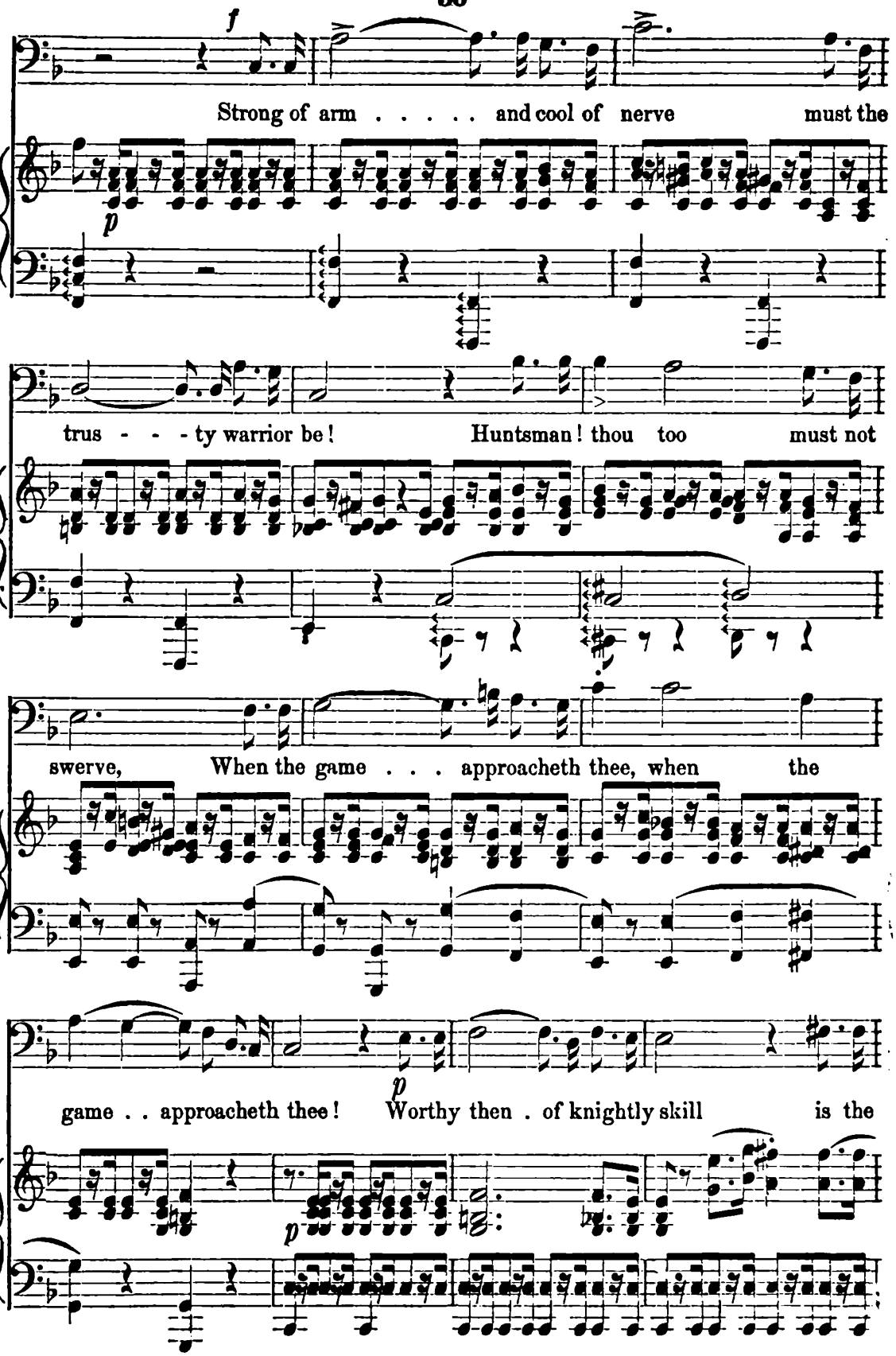
Morning in the Forest. Don Munio alone.

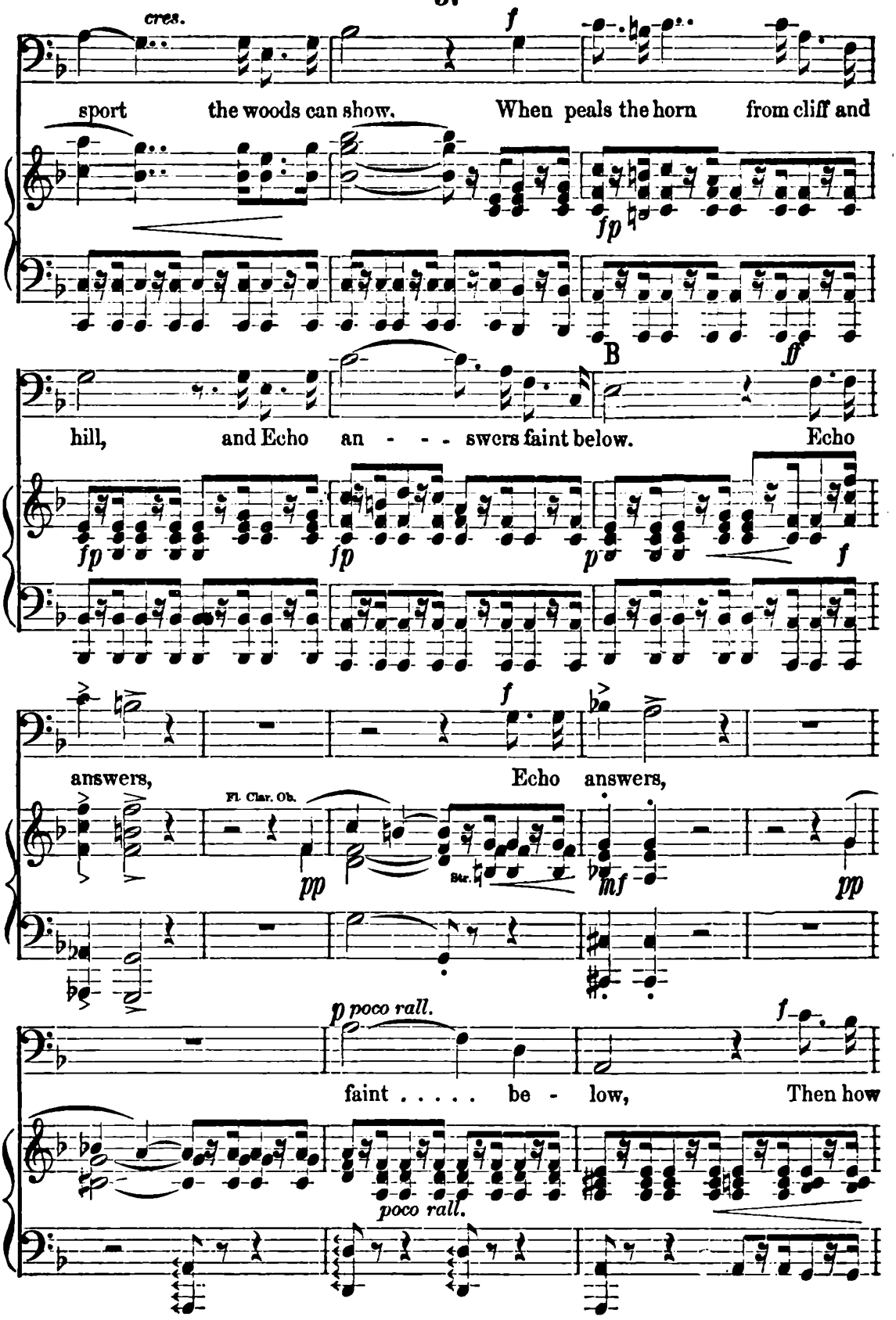


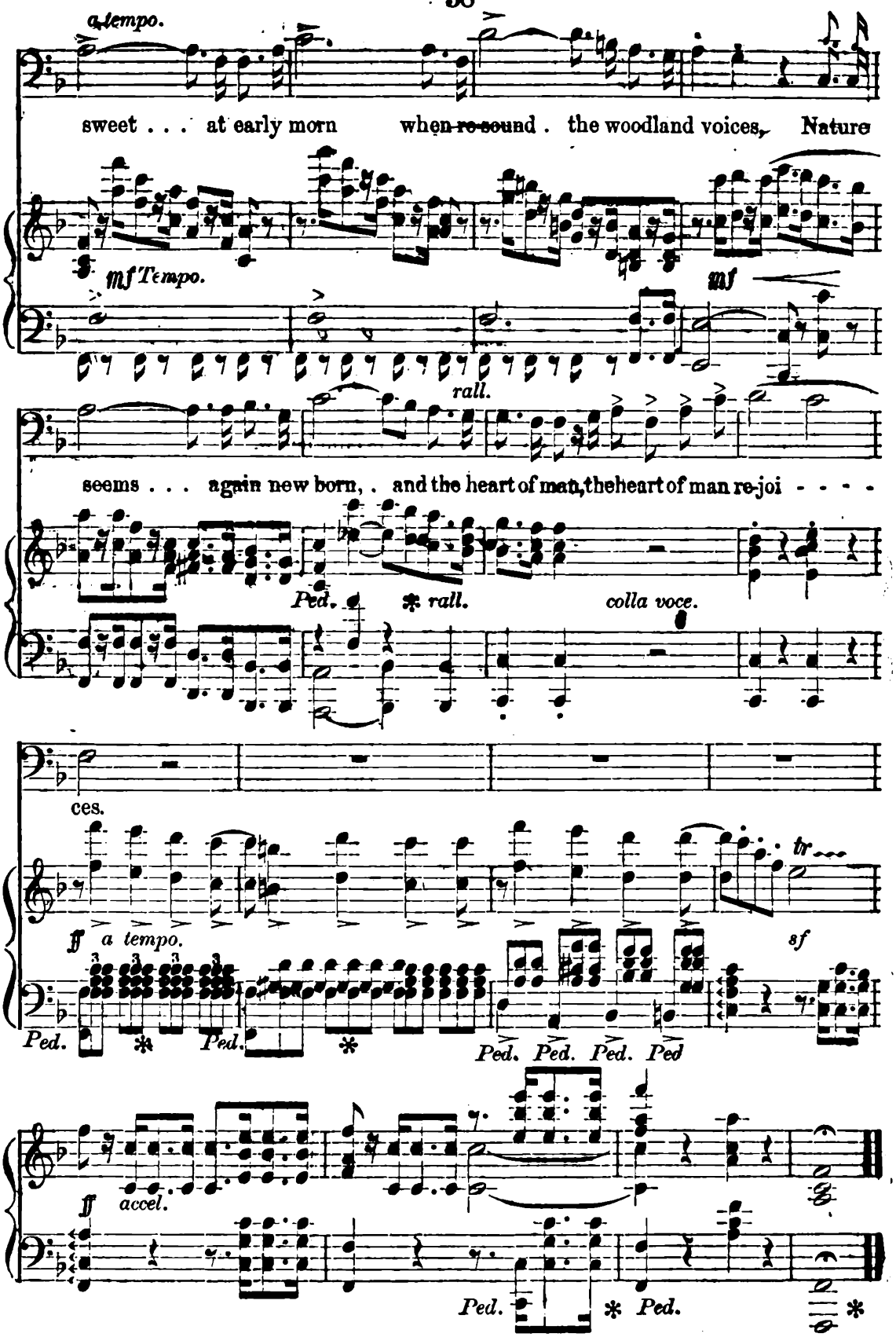

wend ; While 'neath this leafy covert will I take my stand, ex -
sf
mf
p
Allegro non troppo.
pectant waiting, till the game ap-pear.
f
f
In the woods . . . . . at ear - ly morn, sweet re-
p
sound . . . the forest voi - ces, Nature seems . . . . . again new


born, and the heart . . . . . of man re - joi - ces, re -
rall.
joi - - - ces! How the for - - est odors sweet Breathe their
p
con espress.
perfumes on the air. Blest in - - fluence! thee my
f
Ped. *
dim
Str.
p
R.H.
soul . . . . doth greet. Sooth - er of sor - row and of
Fag.
Cor. Fag. Clar.

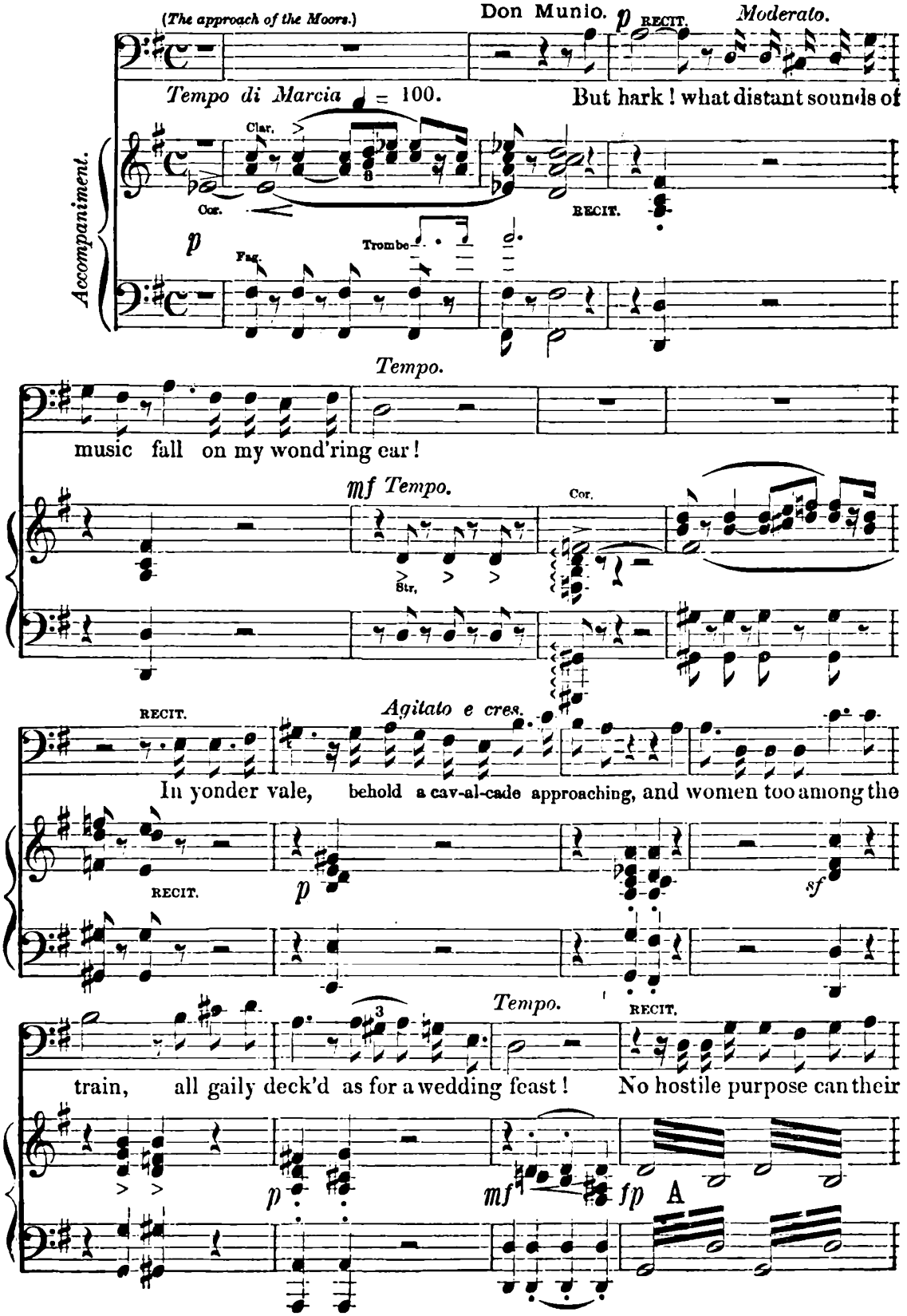

f
care, Sooth - er of sorrow and of care! Then how
Fl. Ob.
Ped.
sweet . . . at early morn when re-sound . . the woodland voices, Nature
Fl. Ob.
mf
Cor.
mf
rall.
seems . . . again new born, . and the heart of man, the heart of man re-joi - - - -
f
colla voce.
sf
sf
ces.
A
ff
a tempo.
tr
sf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

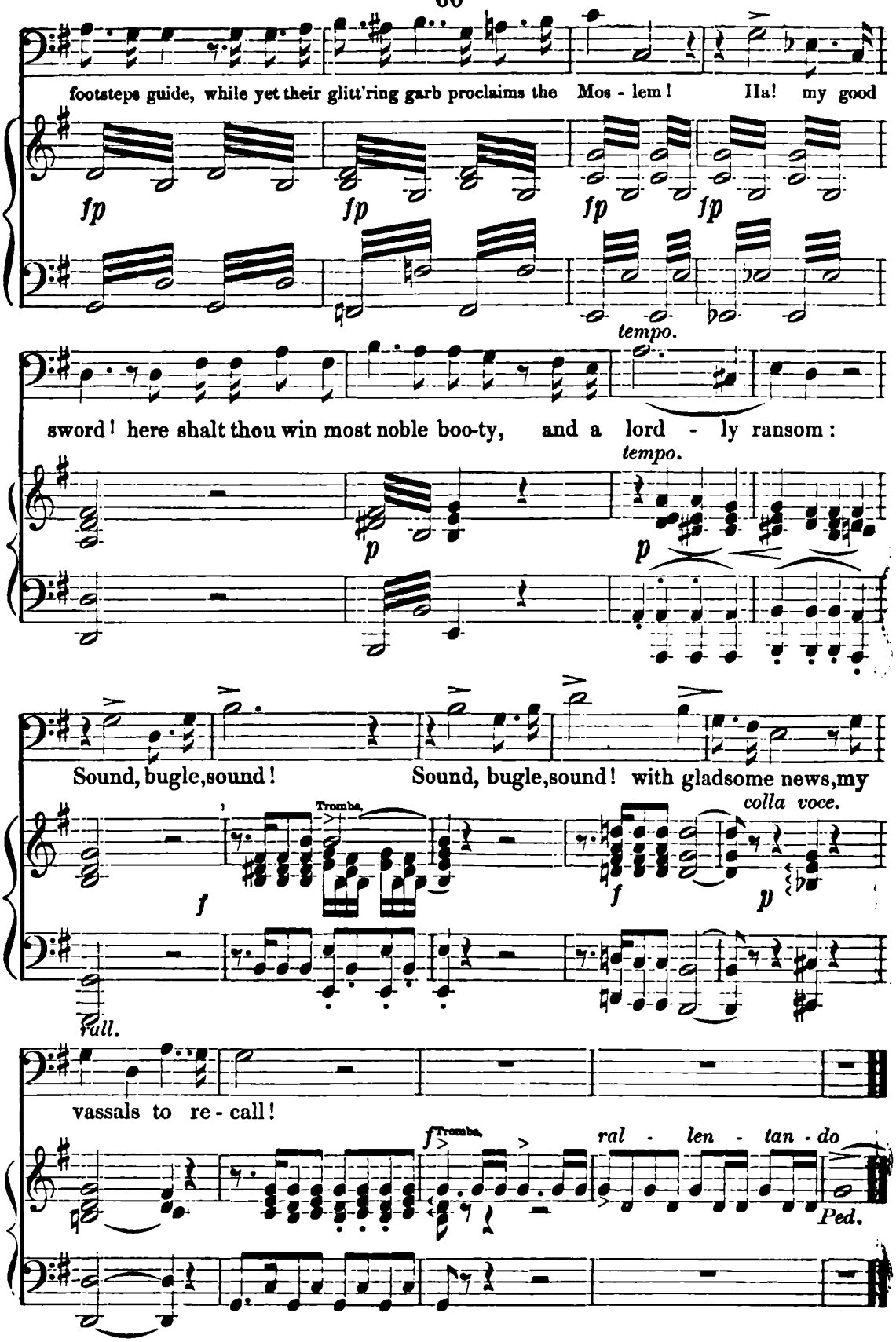

f
Strong of arm . . . . . and cool of nerve must the
p
trus - - - ty warrior be! Huntsman! thou too must not
swerve, When the game . . . approacheth thee, when the
p
game . . approacheth thee! Worthy then . of knightly skill is the
p


cres.
f
sport the woods can show. When peals the horn from cliff and
fp
B
ff
hill, and Echo an - - - swers faint below. Echo
fp
fp
p
f
f
answers, Echo answers,
Fl. Clar. Ob.
pp
Str.
mf
pp
p poco rall.
f
faint . . . . . be - low, Then how
poco rall.


a tempo.
sweet . . . at early morn when re-sound . the woodland voices, Nature
mf Tempo.
mf
rall.
seems . . . again new born, . and the heart of man, the heart of man re-joi - - - -
Ped.
* rall.
colla voce.
ces.
ff a tempo.
tr
sf
Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped
ff accel.
Ped.
* Ped.
*

No. 6. Recit. "But hark! what distant sounds!"

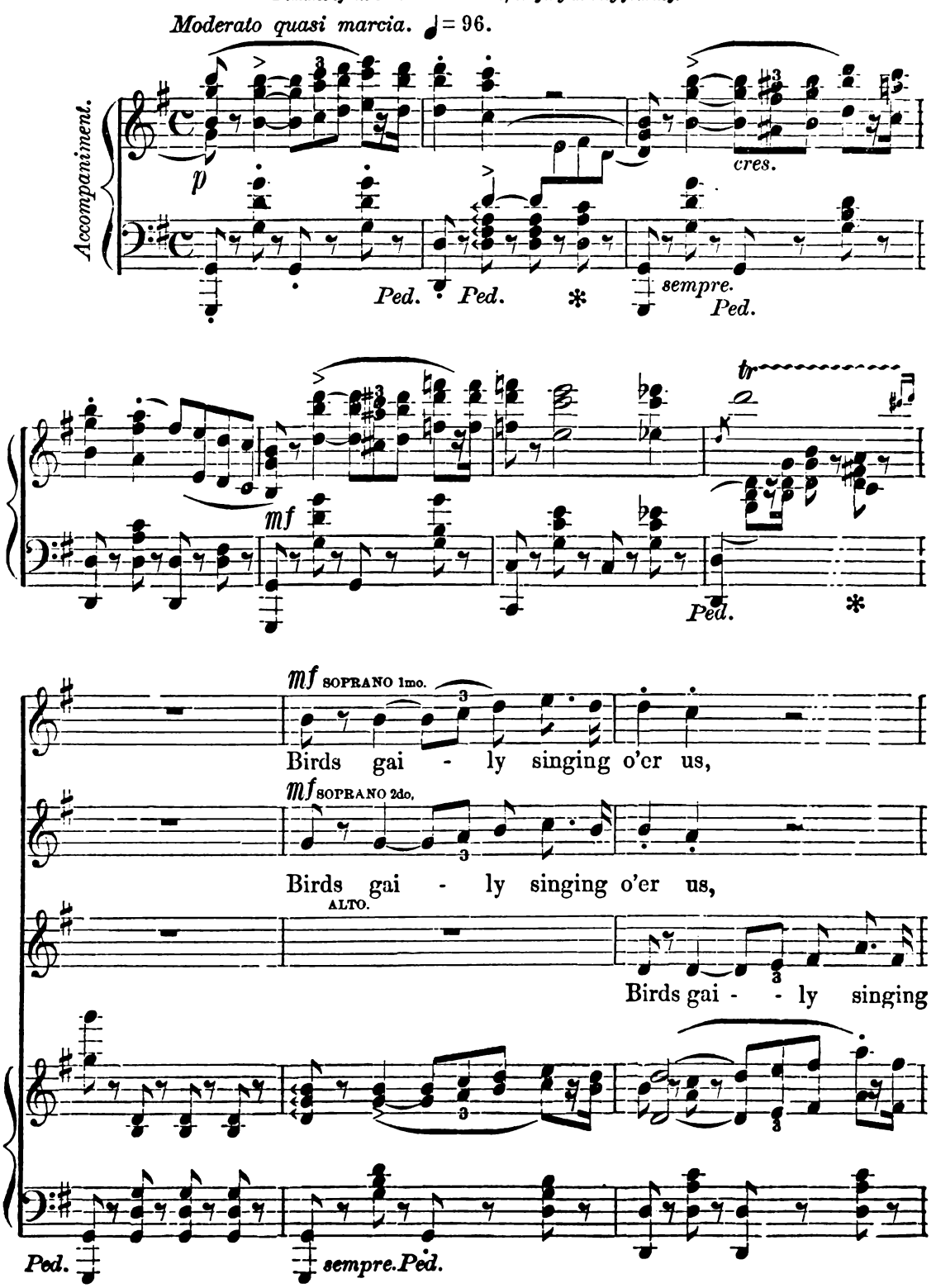


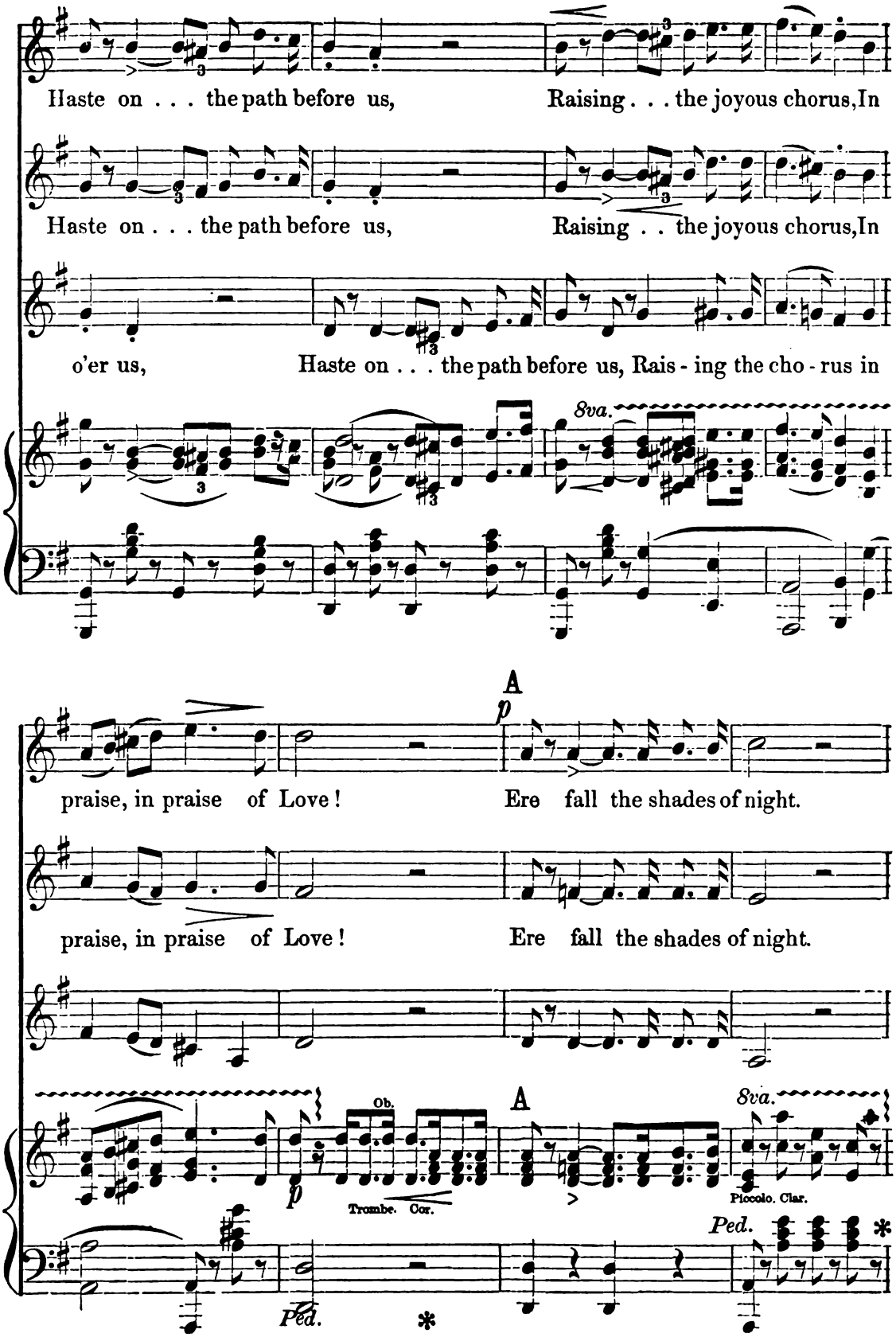

footsteps guide, while yet their glitt'ring garb proclaims the Mos - lem! Ha! my good
fp
fp
fp
fp
tempo.
sword! here shalt thou win most noble boo-ty, and a lord - ly ransom:
tempo.
p
p
Sound, bugle, sound! Sound, bugle, sound! with gladsome news, my
Trombe.
colla voce.
f
f
p
Full.
vassals to re - call!
f Trombe.
ral - len - tan - do
Ped.

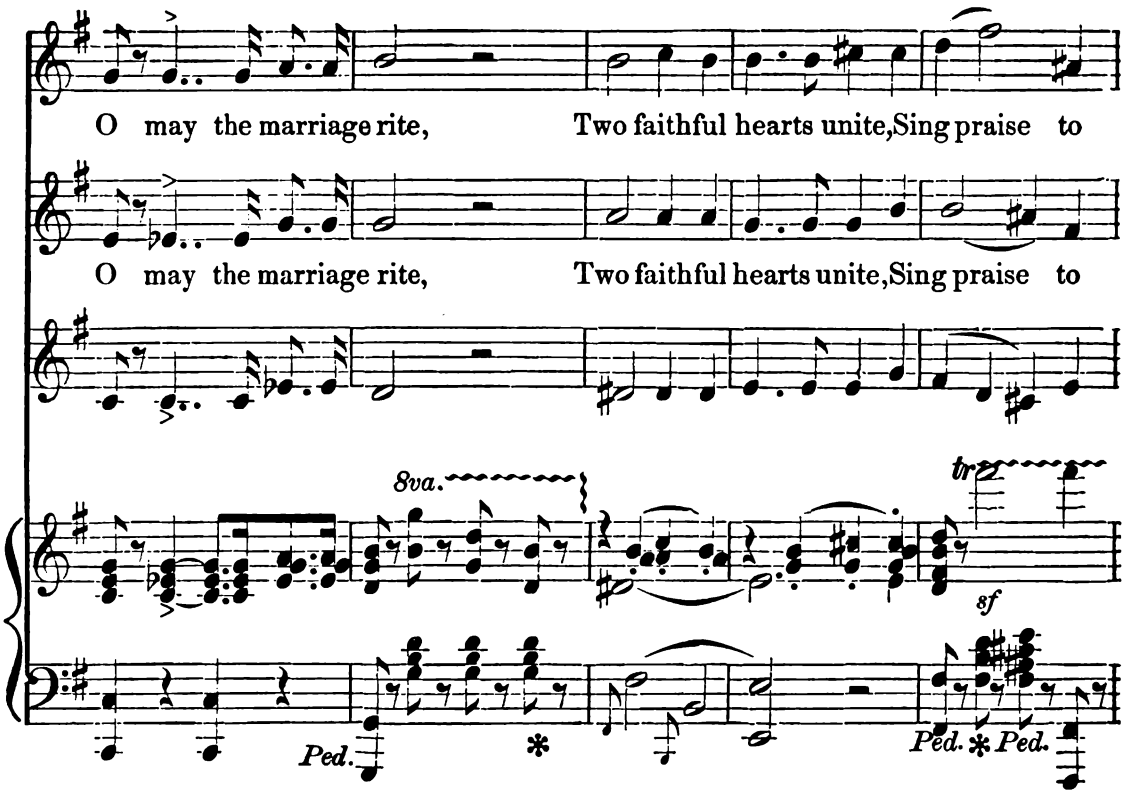
No. 7. CHORUS. "Birds! gaily singing o'er us."

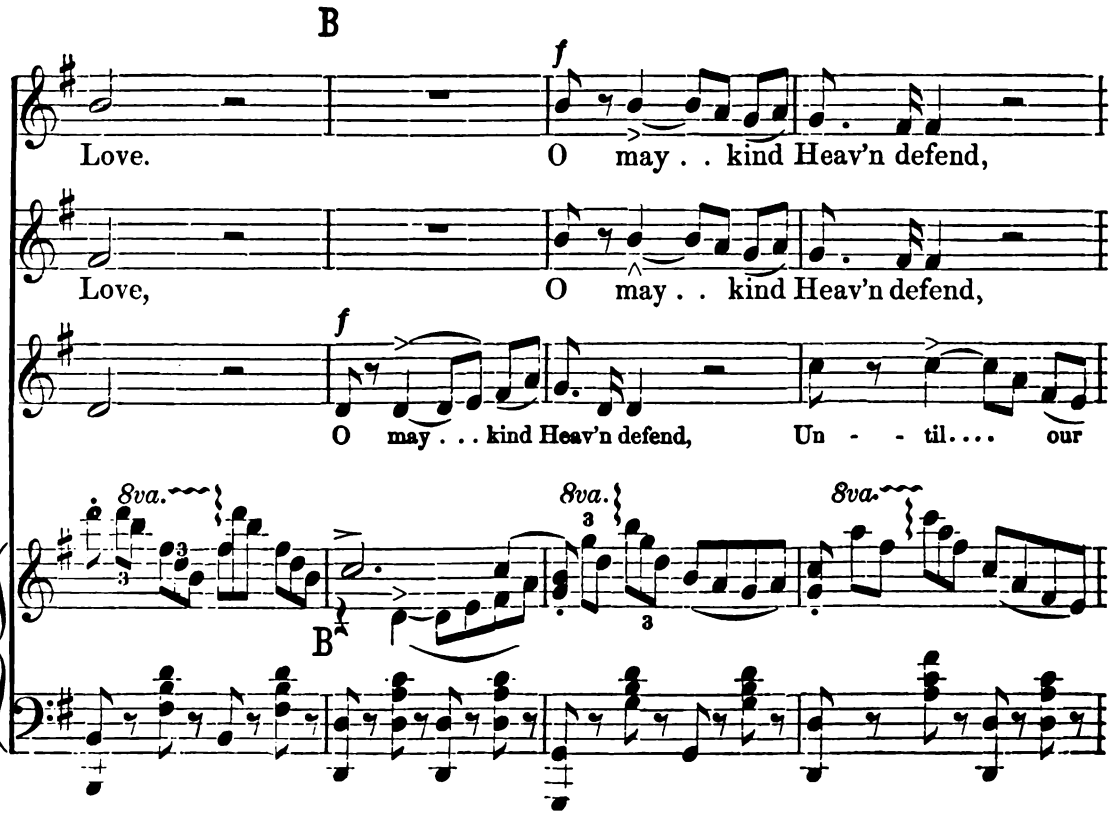
(Female Voices.)

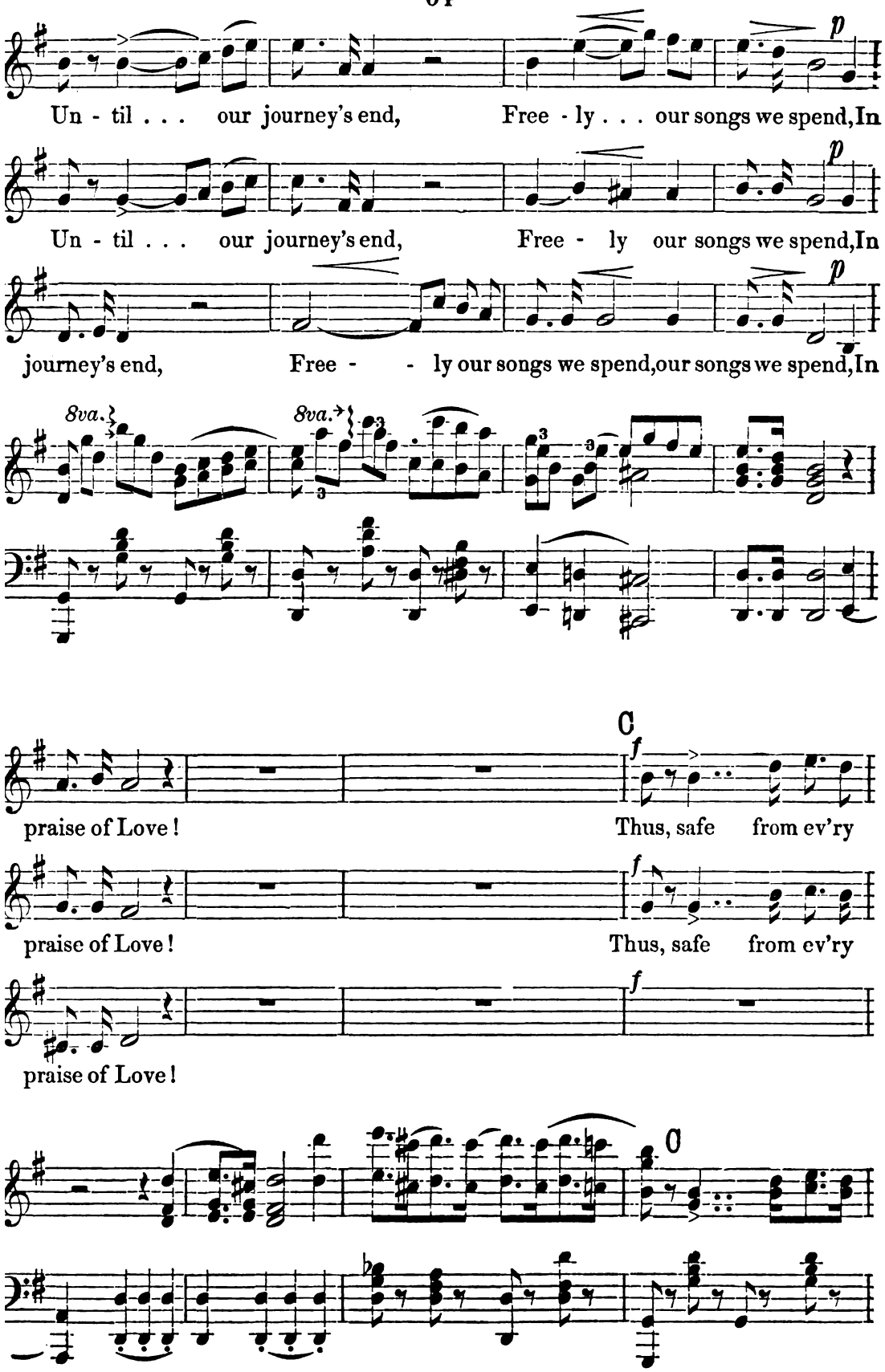
Females of the Moorish cavalcade, singing as they journey.

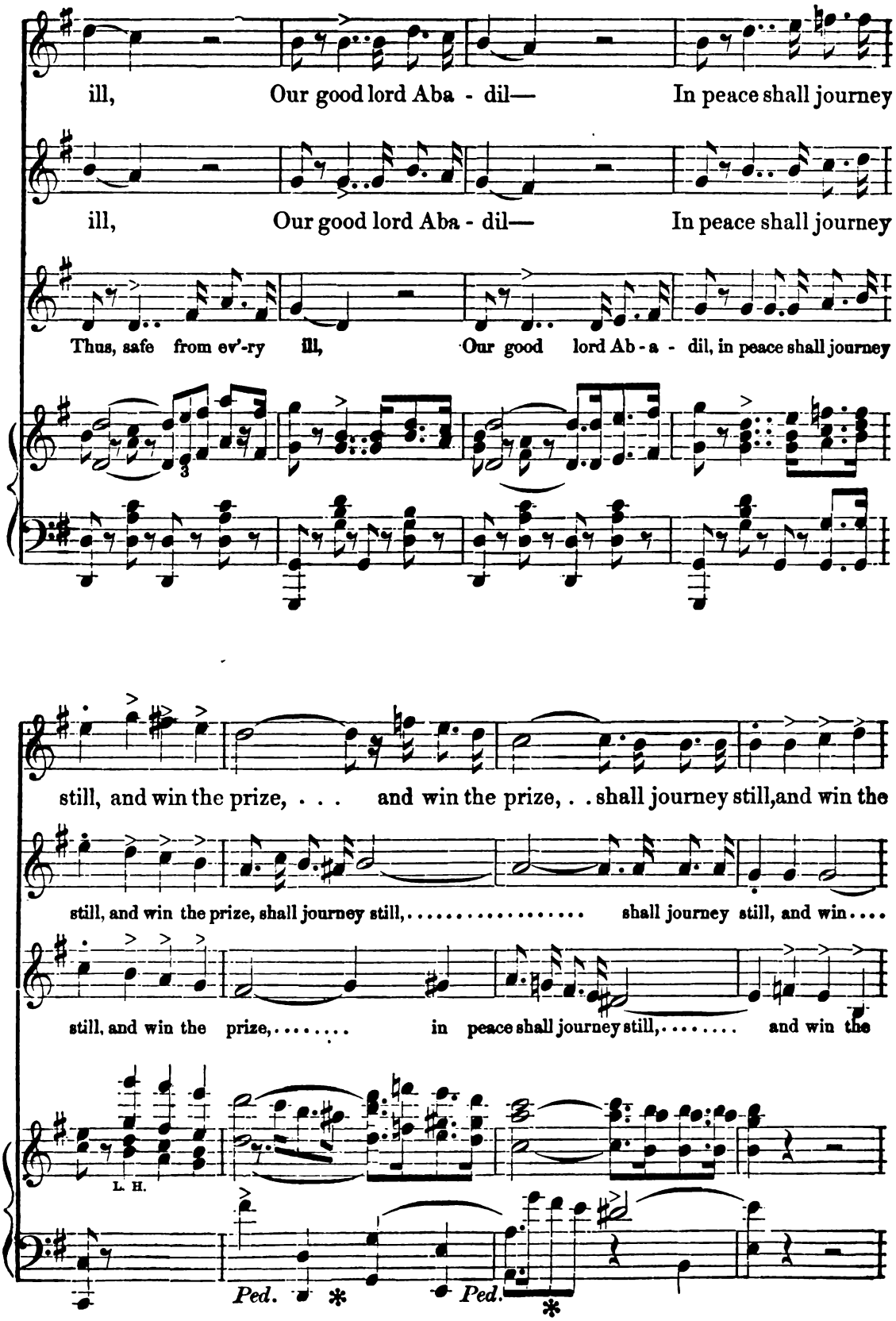


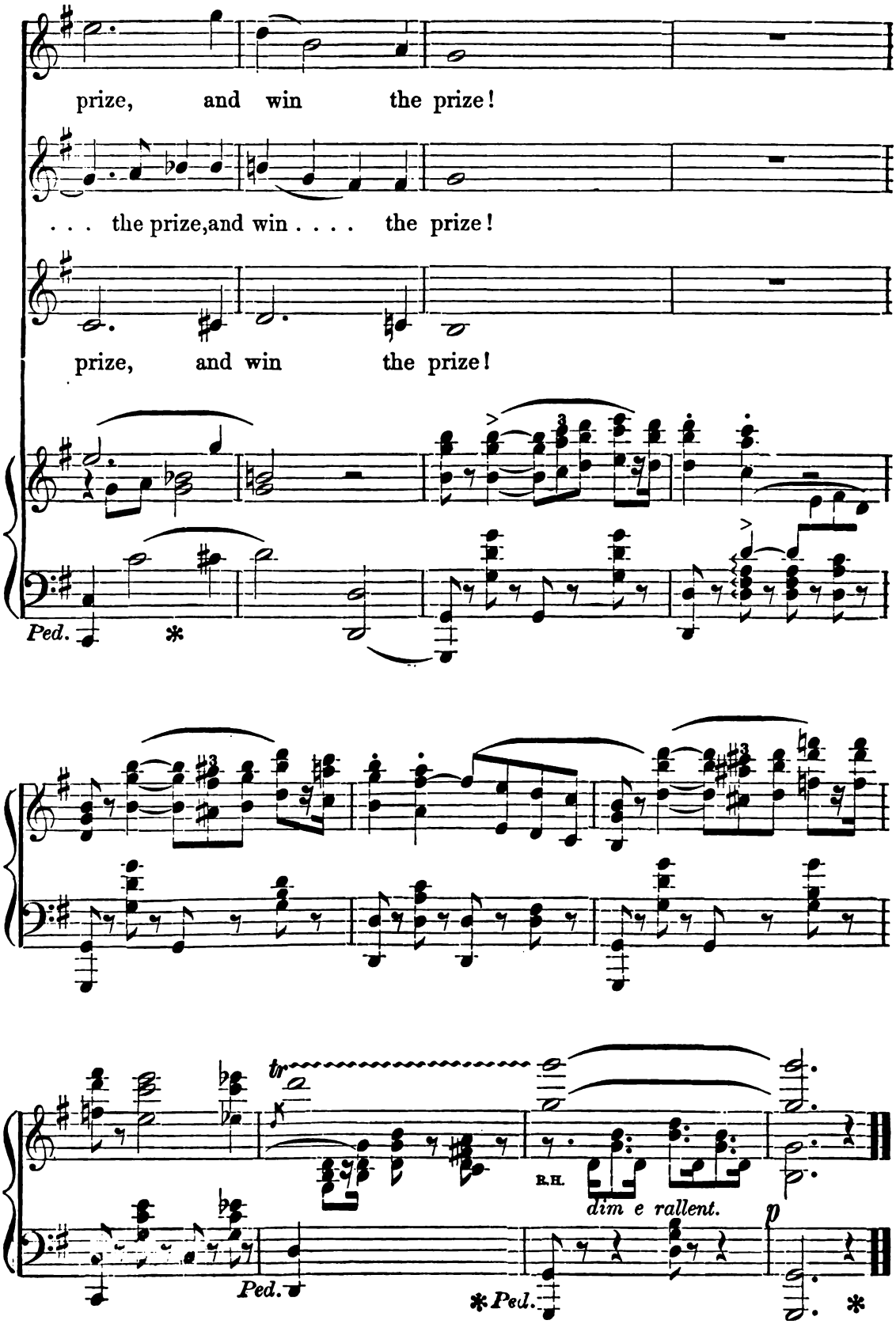

Haste on . . . the path before us,
Raising . . . the joyous chorus, In
Haste on . . . the path before us,
Raising . . the joyous chorus, In
o'er us,
Haste on . . . the path before us, Rais - ing the cho - rus in
8va.
A
p
praise, in praise of Love!
Ere fall the shades of night.
praise, in praise of Love!
Ere fall the shades of night.
Ob.
A
8va.
p
Trombe. Cor.
Piccolo. Clar.
Ped.
*
Ped.
*


O may the marriage rite, Two faithful hearts unite, Sing praise to
O may the marriage rite, Two faithful hearts unite, Sing praise to
8va.
tr
sf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


B
f
Love.
O may . . kind Heav'n defend,
Love,
O may . . kind Heav'n defend,
f
O may . . . kind Heav'n defend, Un - - til. . . . our
8va.
8va.
8va.
B

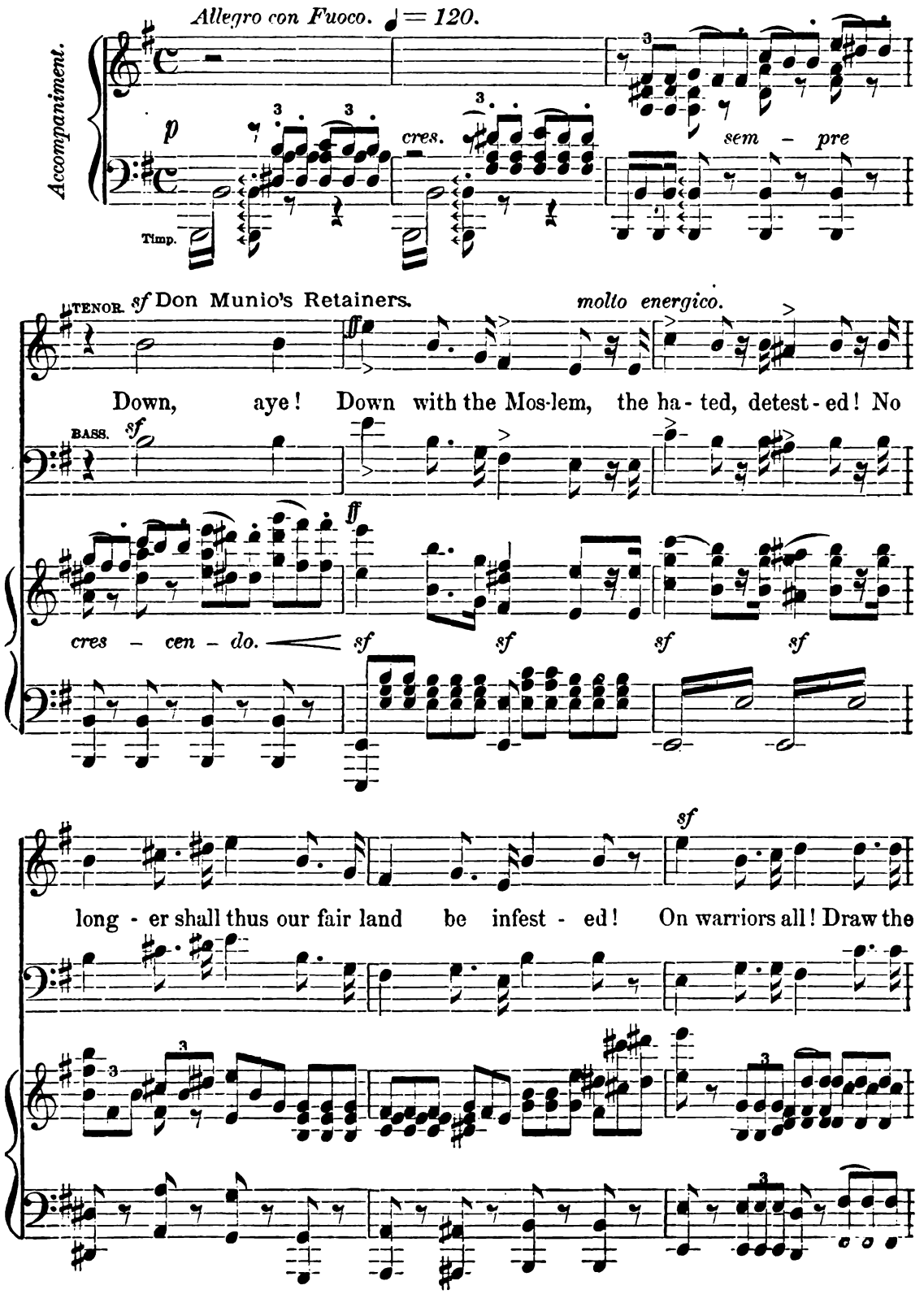

Un - til . . . our journey's end, Free - ly . . . our songs we spend, In
Un - til . . . our journey's end, Free - ly our songs we spend, In
journey's end, Free - - ly our songs we spend, our songs we spend, In
8va.
8va.
praise of Love! Thus, safe from ev'ry
praise of Love! Thus, safe from ev'ry
praise of Love!

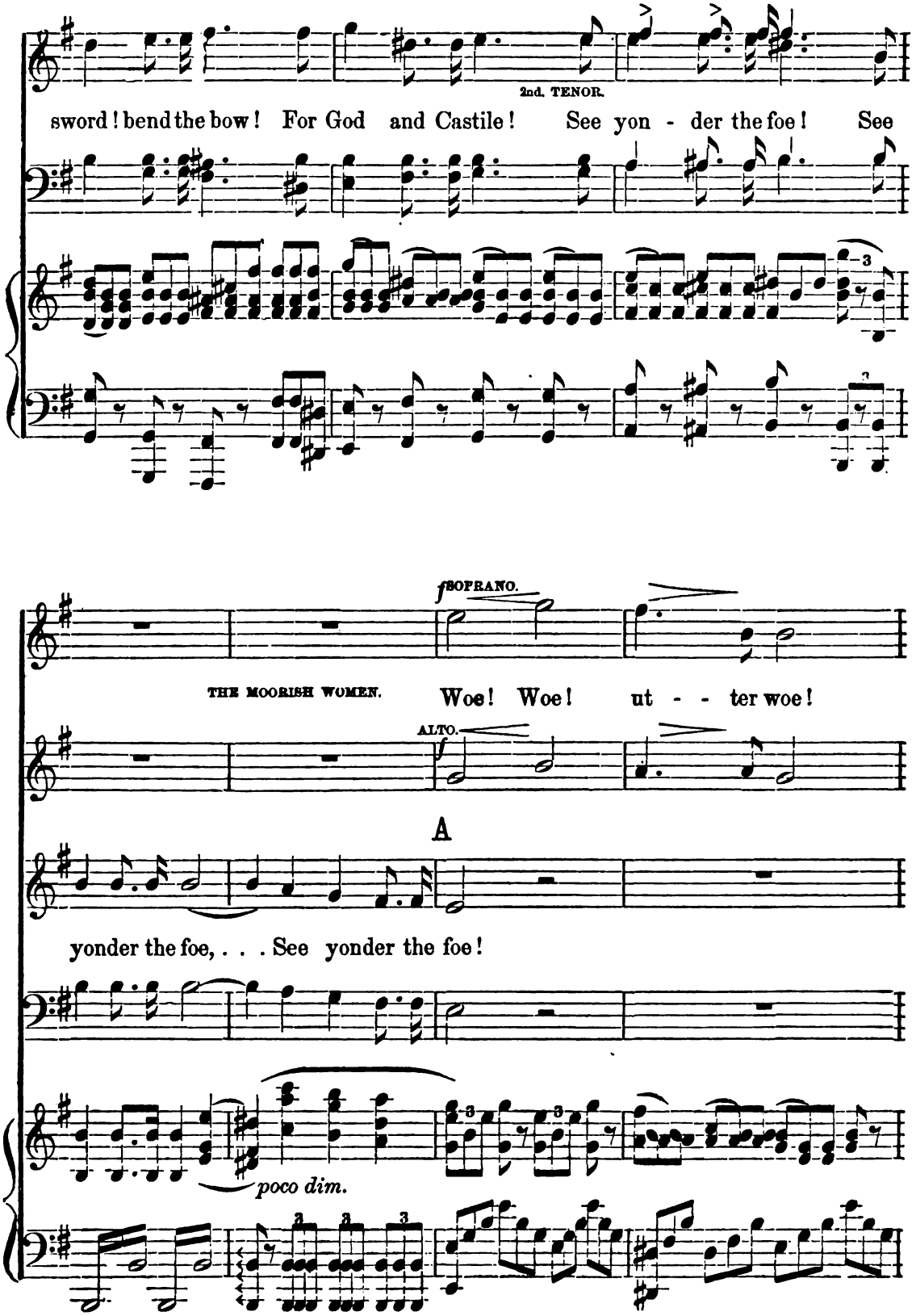

ill, Our good lord Aba - dil— In peace shall journey
ill, Our good lord Aba - dil— In peace shall journey
Thus, safe from ev'-ry ill, Our good lord Ab - a - dil, in peace shall journey
still, and win the prize, . . . and win the prize, . . shall journey still, and win the
still, and win the prize, shall journey still, ... shall journey still, and win . . . .
still, and win the prize, ... in peace shall journey still, ... and win the
L. H.
Ped. * Ped. *

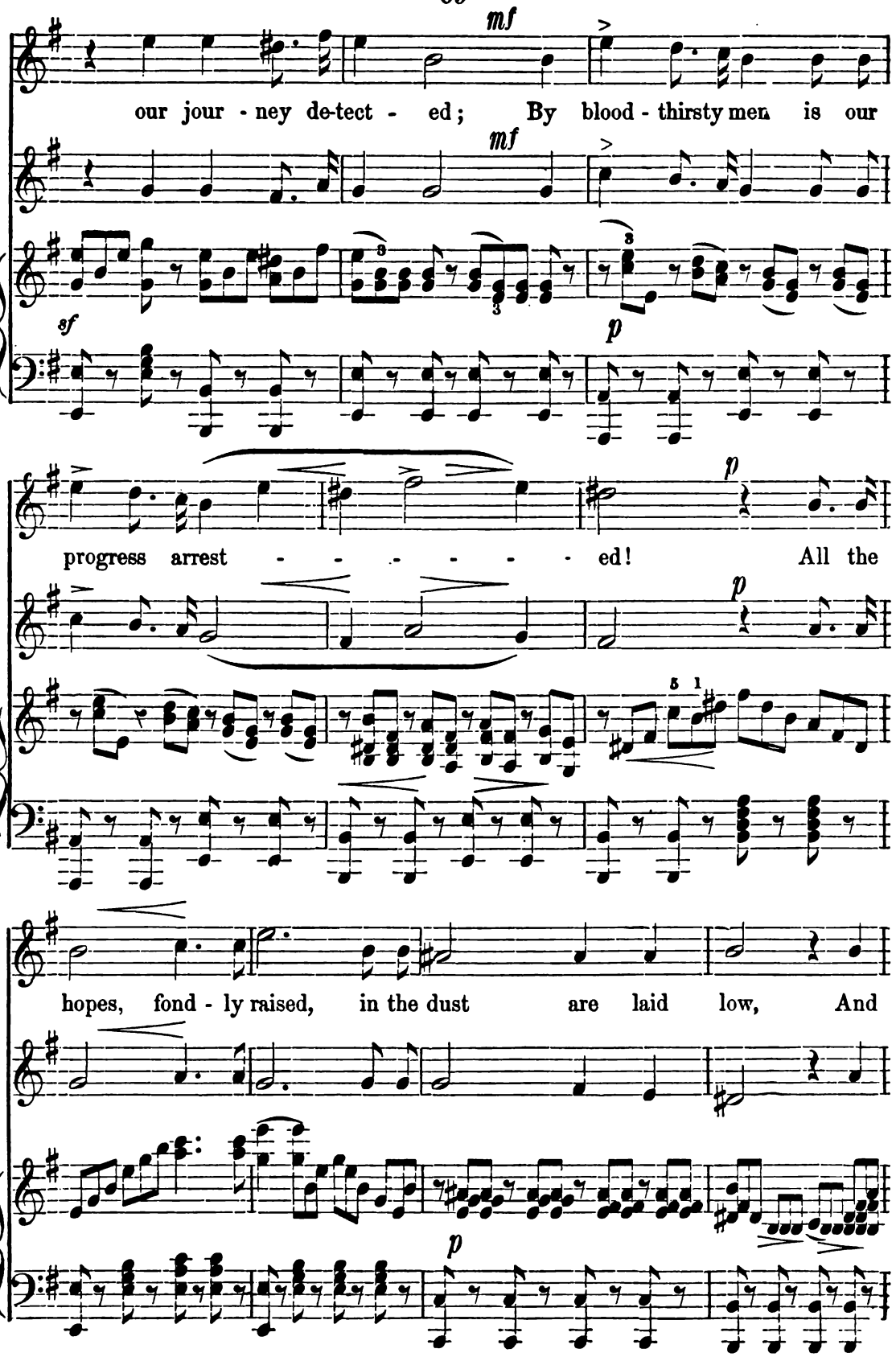

prize, and win the prize!
. . . the prize, and win . . . . the prize!
prize, and win the prize!
Ped.
*
tr
R.H.
dim e rallent.
p
Ped.
* Ped.
*

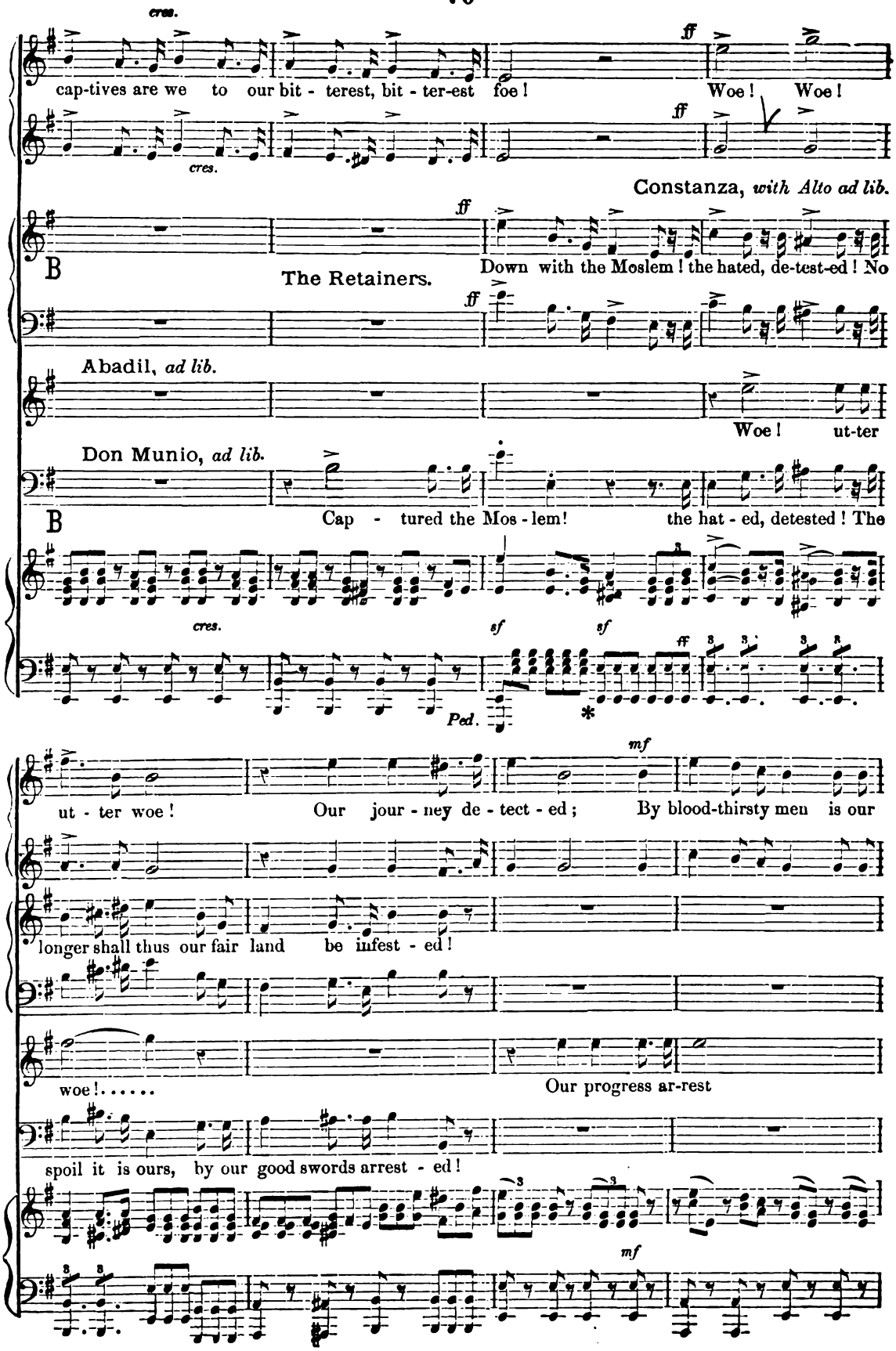
No. 8. Chorus. "Down with the Moslem!"

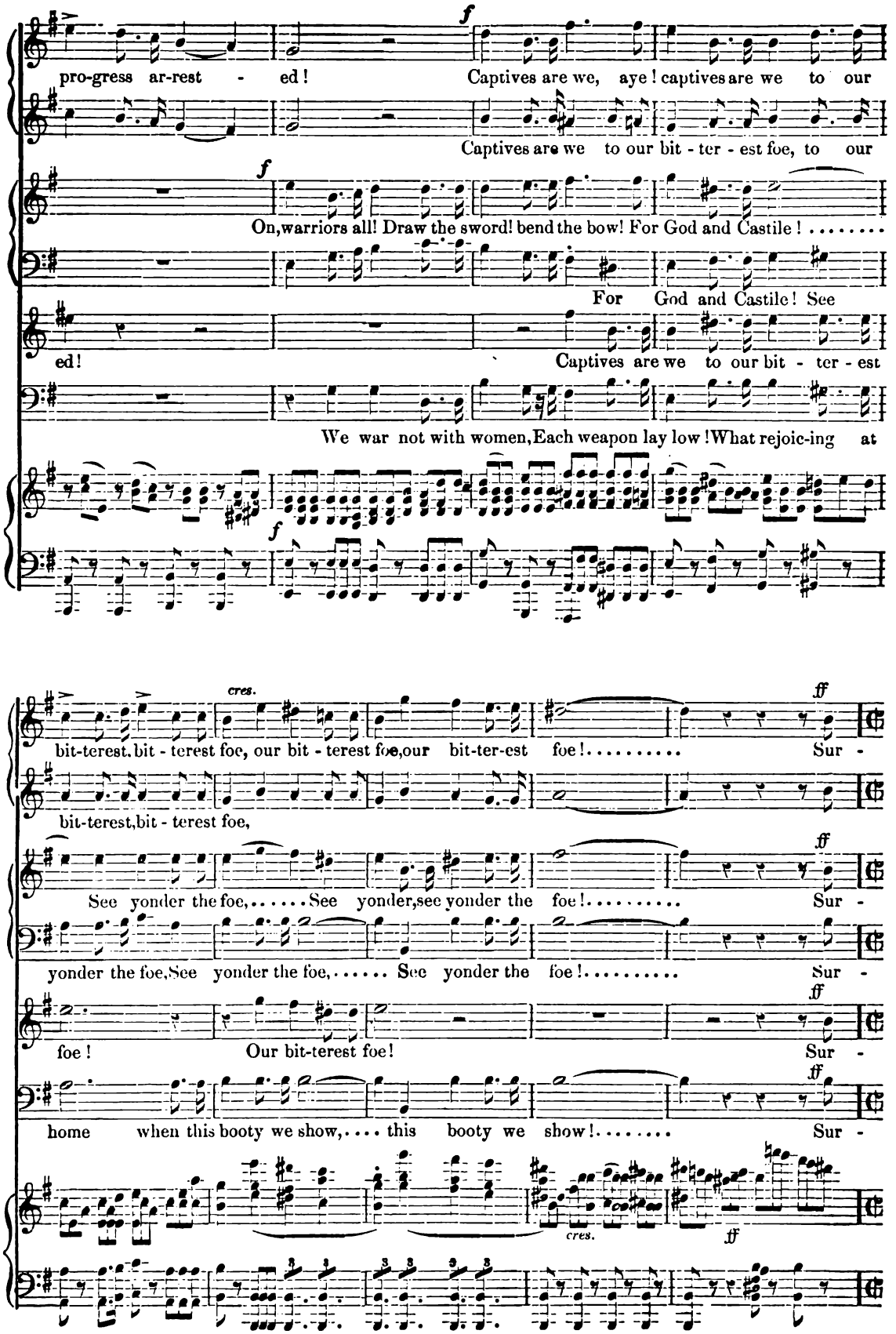
Don Munio's Retainers make their appearance from all sides, surrounding the Moors.

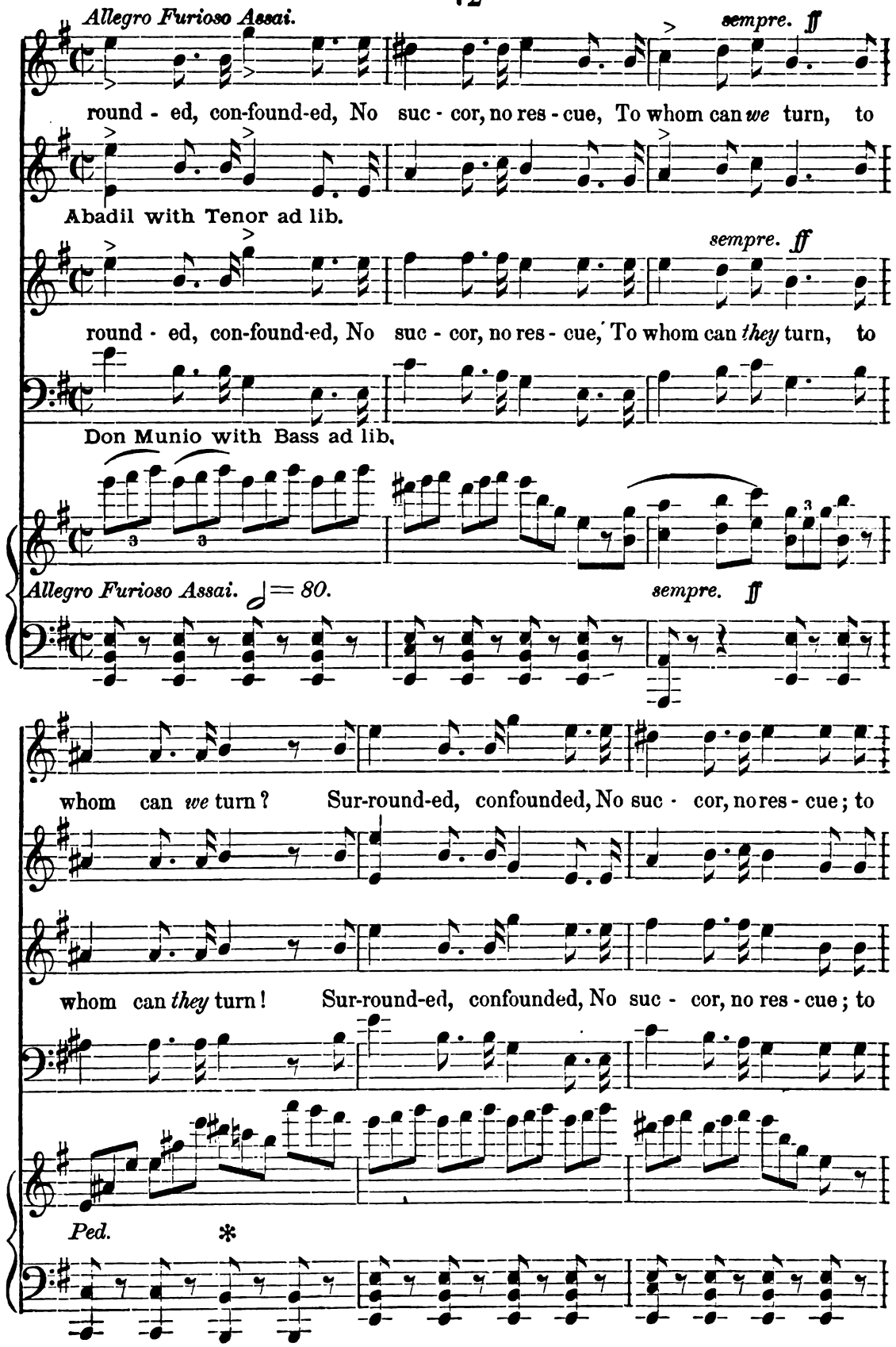


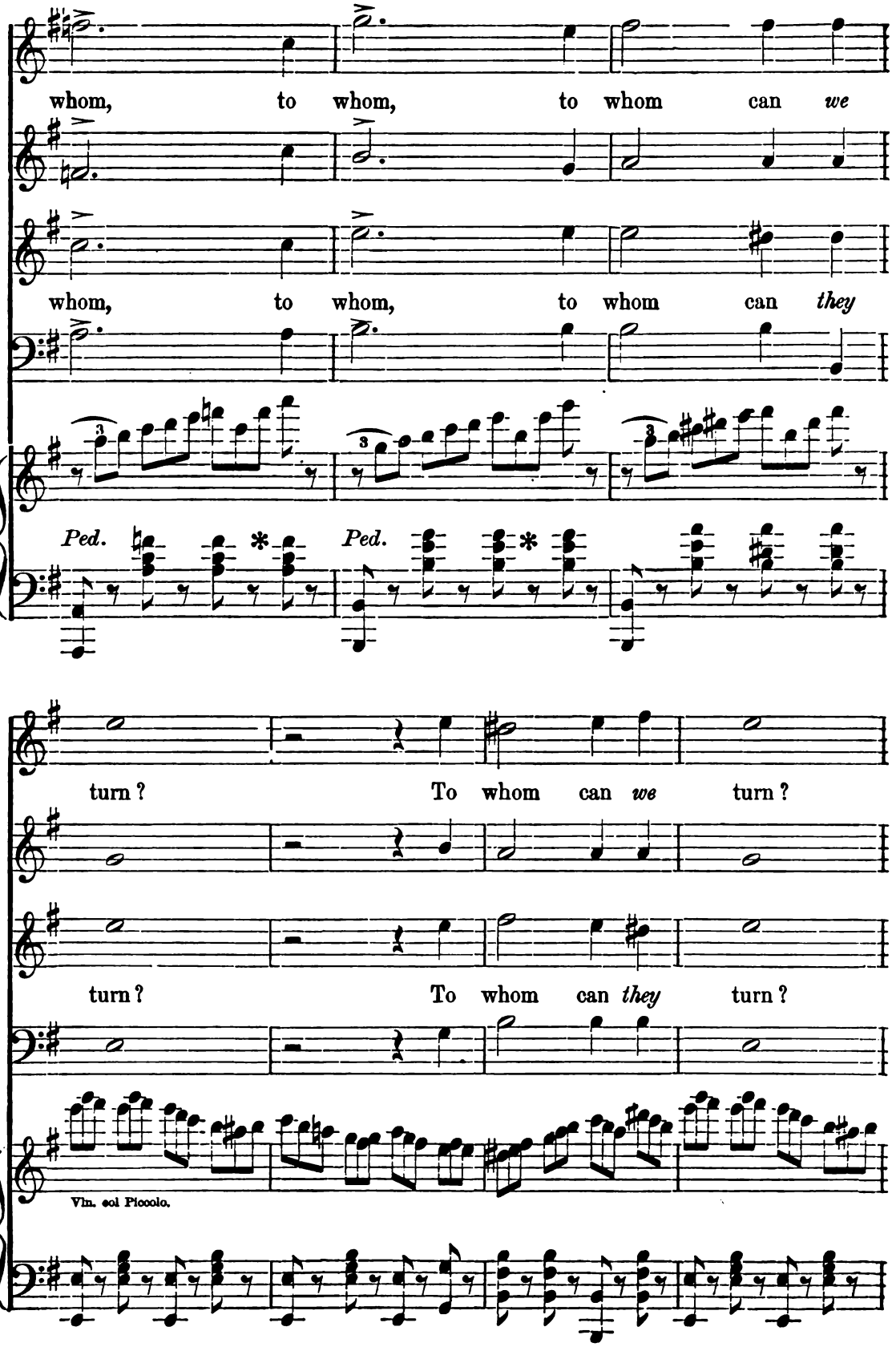

2nd. TENOR.
sword! bend the bow! For God and Castile! See yon - der the foe! See
f SOPRANO.
THE MOORISH WOMEN.
Woe! Woe! ut - - ter woe!
ALTO.
f
A
yonder the foe, . . . See yonder the foe!
poco dim.

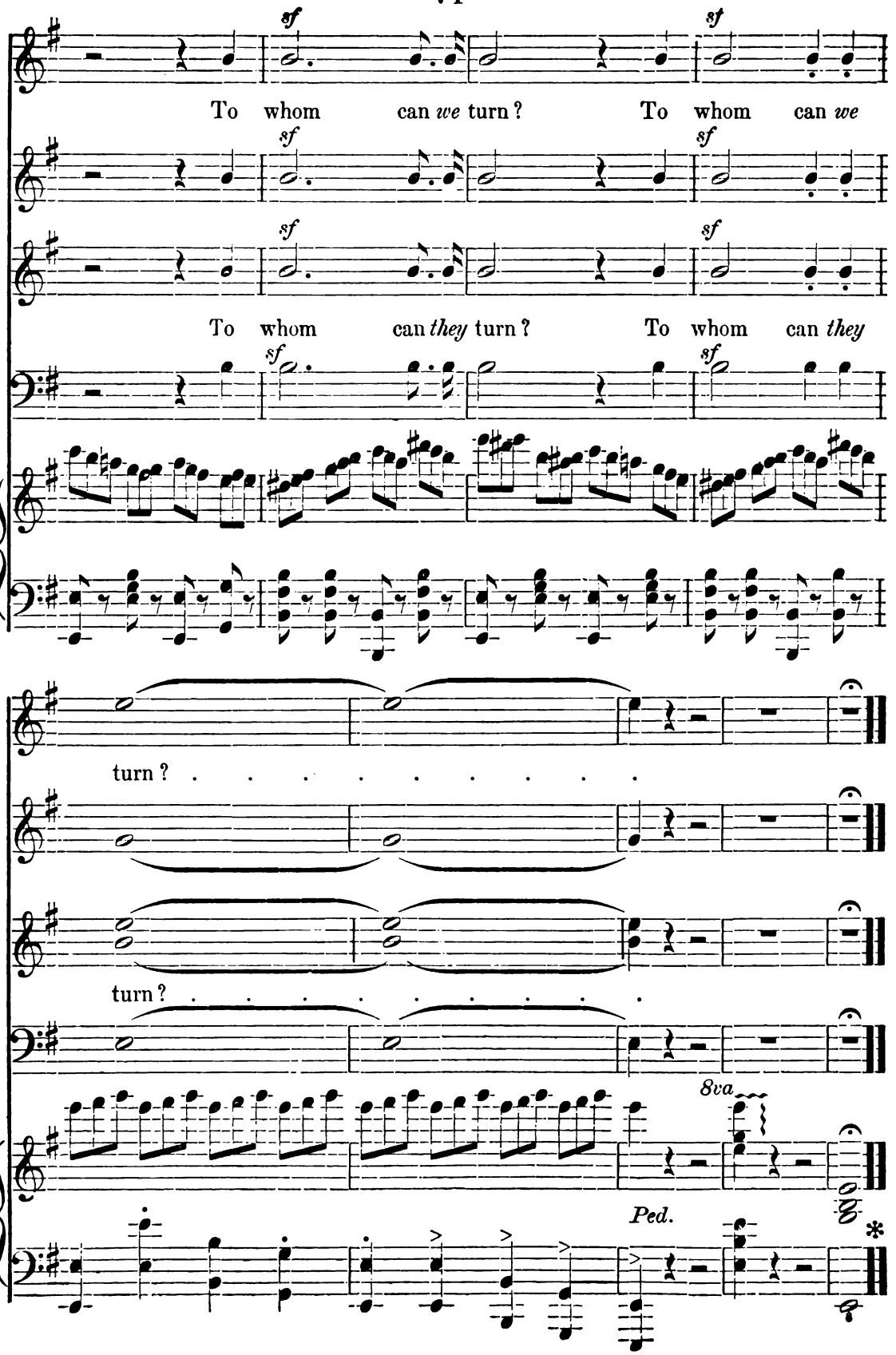

mf
our jour - ney de-tect - ed; By blood - thirsty men is our
mf
sf
p
progress arrest - - - - - - ed! All the
p
p
hopes, fond - ly raised, in the dust are laid low, And
p


cres.
cap-tives are we to our bit - terest, bit - ter-est foe!
ff
Woe! Woe!
cres.
ff
Constanza, with Alto ad lib.
B
The Retainers.
ff
Down with the Moslem! the hated, de-test-ed! No
ff
Abadil, ad lib.
Woe! ut-ter
Don Munio, ad lib.
B
Cap - tured the Mos - lem! the hat - ed, detested! The
cres.
sf
sf
ff
Ped.
*
mf
ut - ter woe! Our jour - ney de - tect - ed; By blood-thirsty men is our
longer shall thus our fair land be infest - ed!
woe!.....
Our progress ar-rest
spoil it is ours, by our good swords arrest - ed!
mf


pro-gress ar-rest - ed! Captives are we, aye! captives are we to our
Captives are we to our bit - ter - est foe, to our
On, warriors all! Draw the sword! bend the bow! For God and Castile! .....
For God and Castile! See
ed! Captives are we to our bit - ter - est
We war not with women, Each weapon lay low! What rejoic-ing at
cres.
bit-terest, bit - terest foe, our bit - terest foe, our bit-ter-est foe! ..... Sur -
bit-terest, bit - terest foe,
See yonder the foe, ... See yonder, see yonder the foe! ..... Sur -
yonder the foe, See yonder the foe, ... See yonder the foe! ..... Sur -
foe! Our bit-terest foe! Sur -
home when this booty we show, ... this booty we show! ..... Sur -
cres.

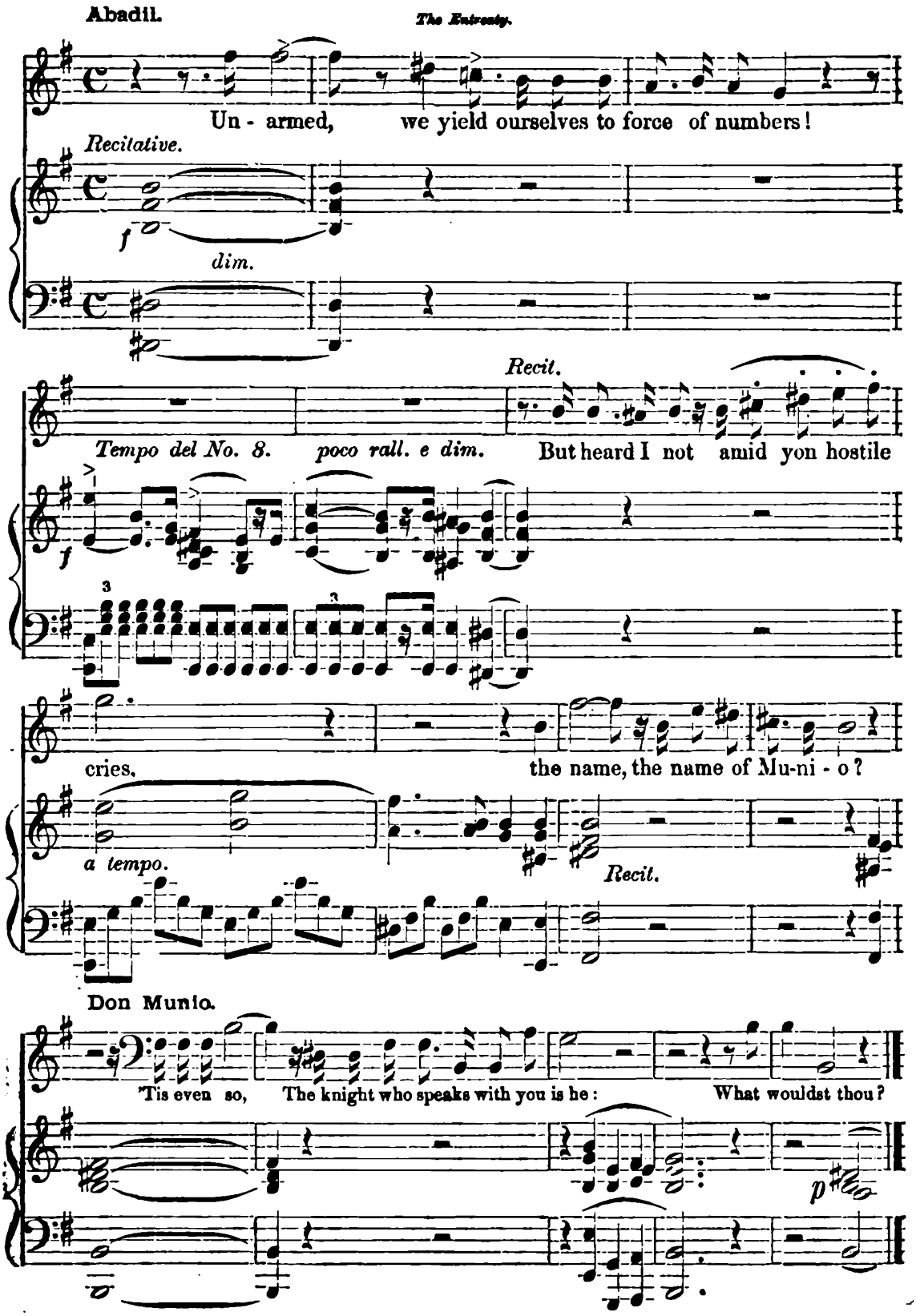

Allegro Furioso Assai.
sempre. ff
round - ed, con-found-ed, No suc - cor, no res - cue, To whom can we turn, to
Abadil with Tenor ad lib.
sempre. ff
round - ed, con-found-ed, No suc - cor, no res - cue, To whom can they turn, to
Don Munio with Bass ad lib.
Allegro Furioso Assai. ♩ = 80.
sempre. ff
whom can we turn? Sur-round-ed, confounded, No suc - cor, no res - cue; to
whom can they turn! Sur-round-ed, confounded, No suc - cor, no res - cue; to
Ped.
*

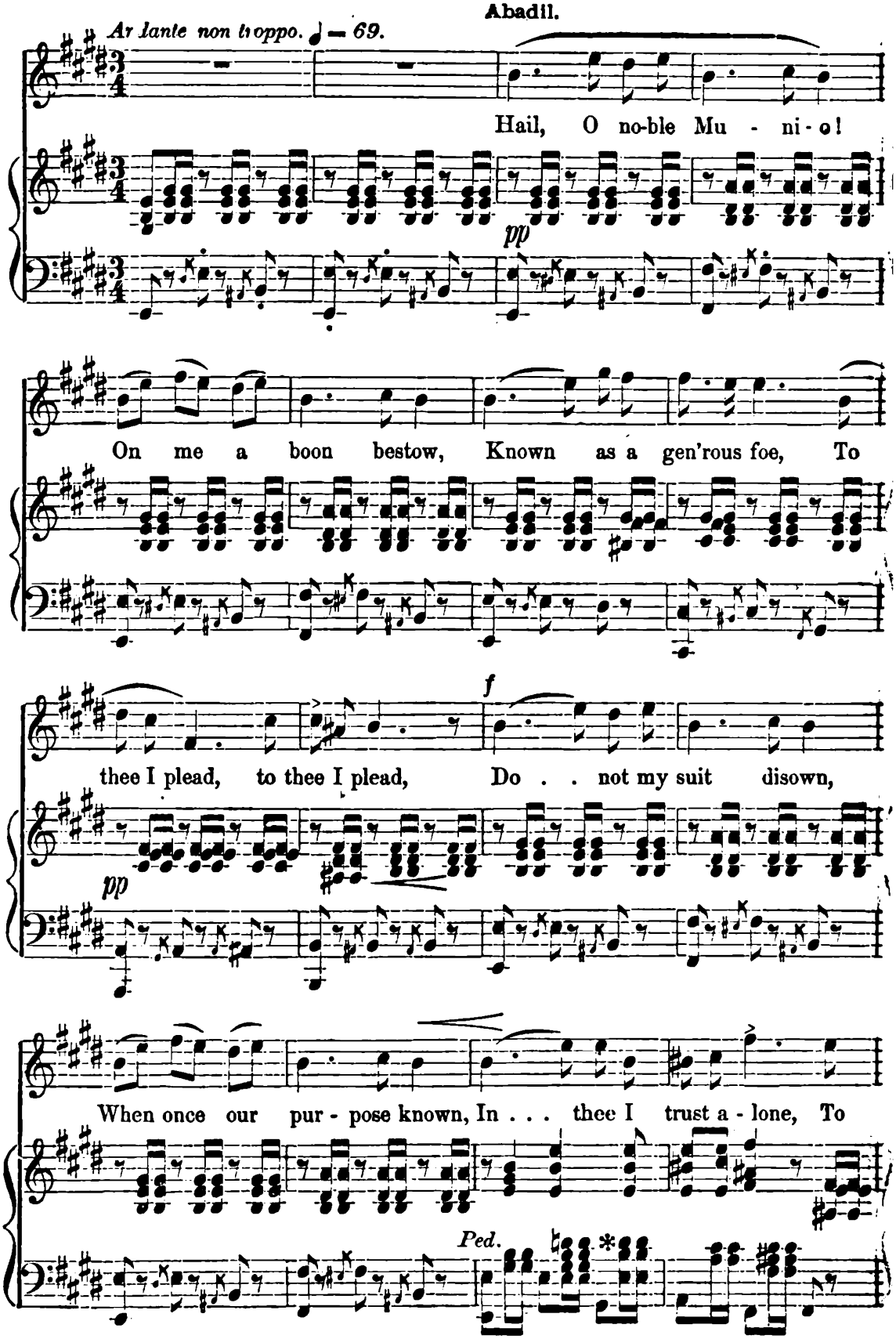

whom, to whom, to whom can we
whom, to whom, to whom can they
Ped.
Ped.
turn? To whom can we turn?
turn? To whom can they turn?
Vln. sol Piccolo.

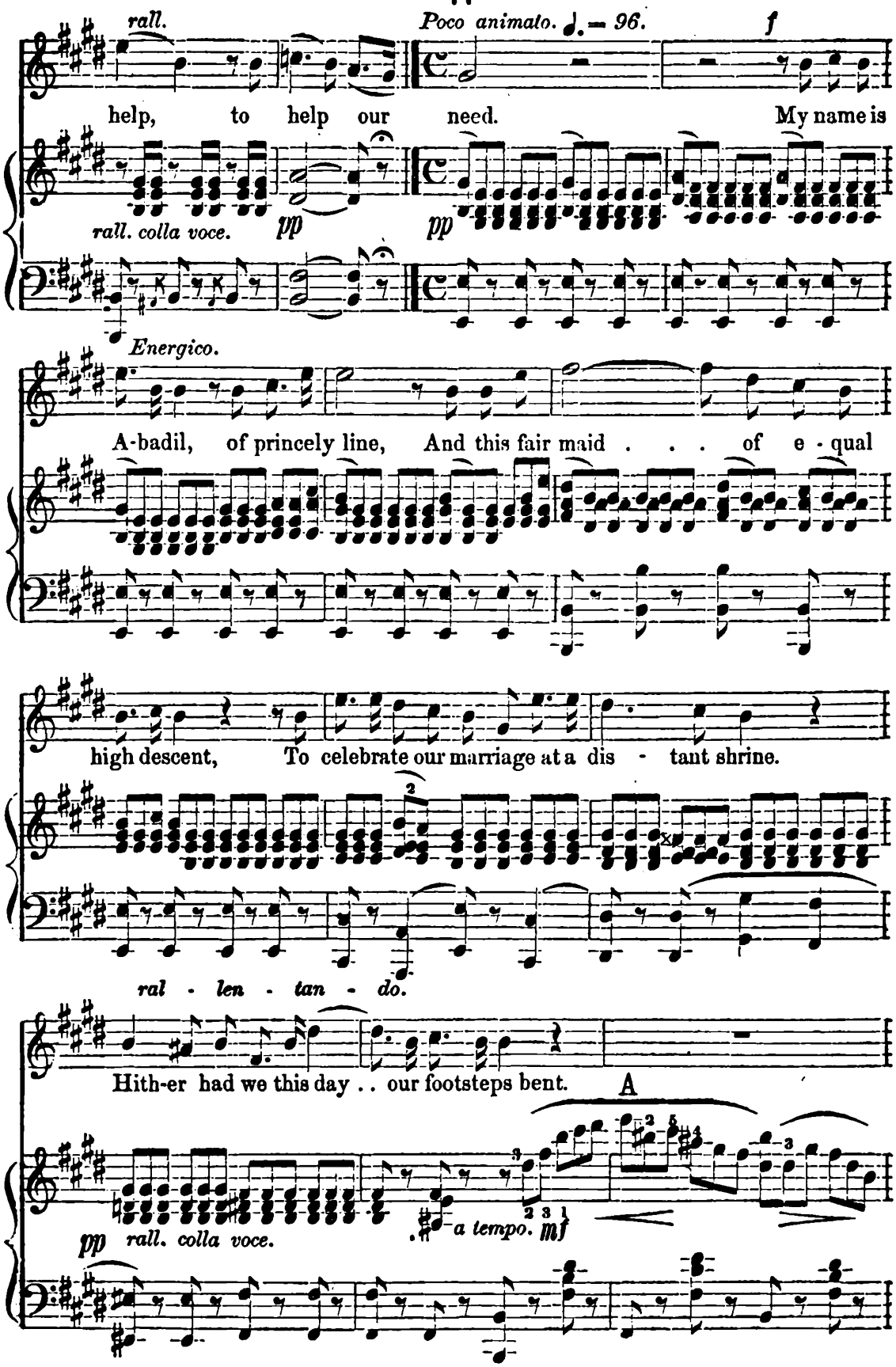

sf
To whom can we turn ? To whom can we
To whom can they turn ? To whom can they
turn ? . . . . . .
turn ? . . . . . .
8va
Ped.
*

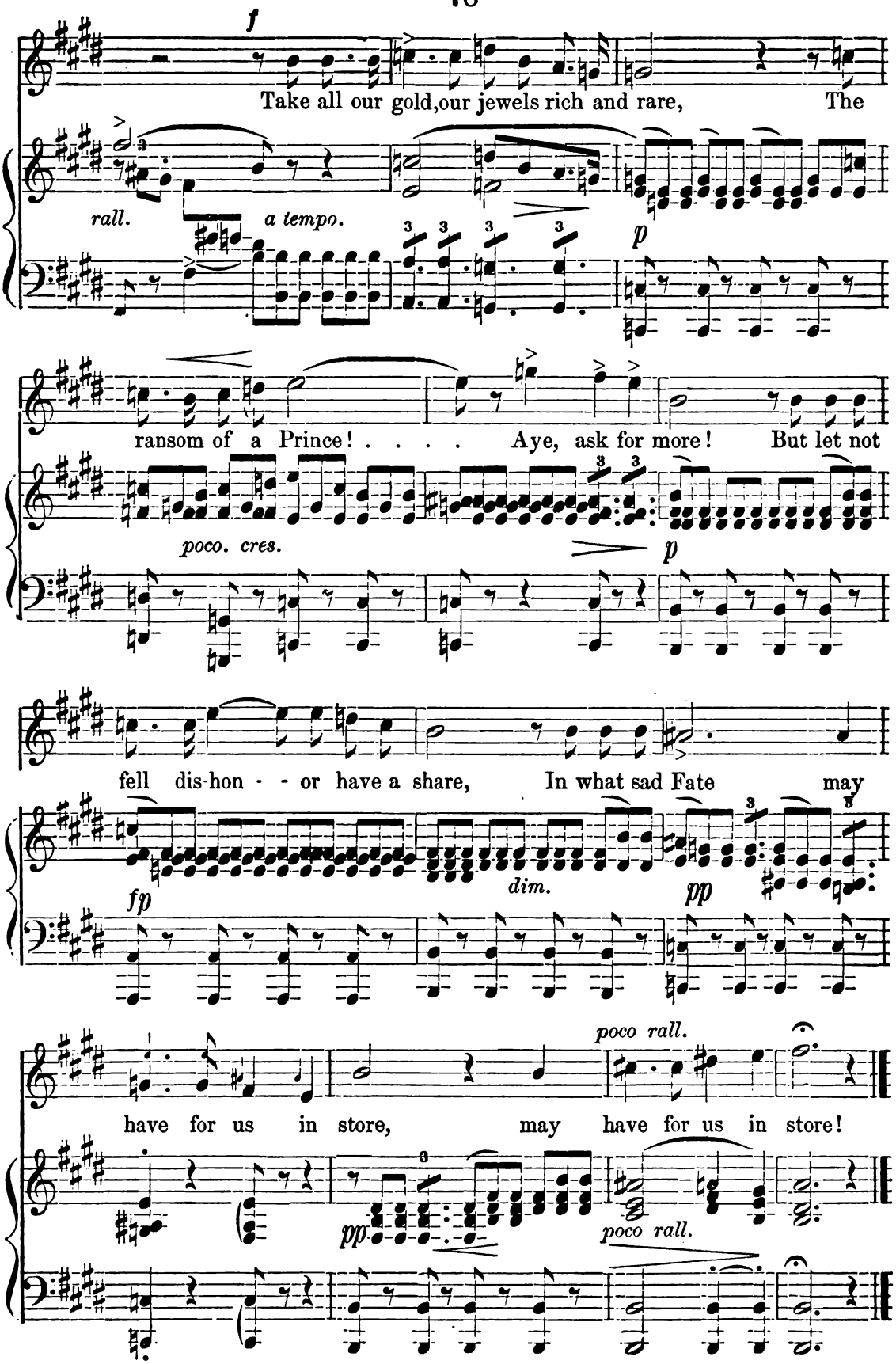
No. 9. Recit. and Aria, with Male Chorus.

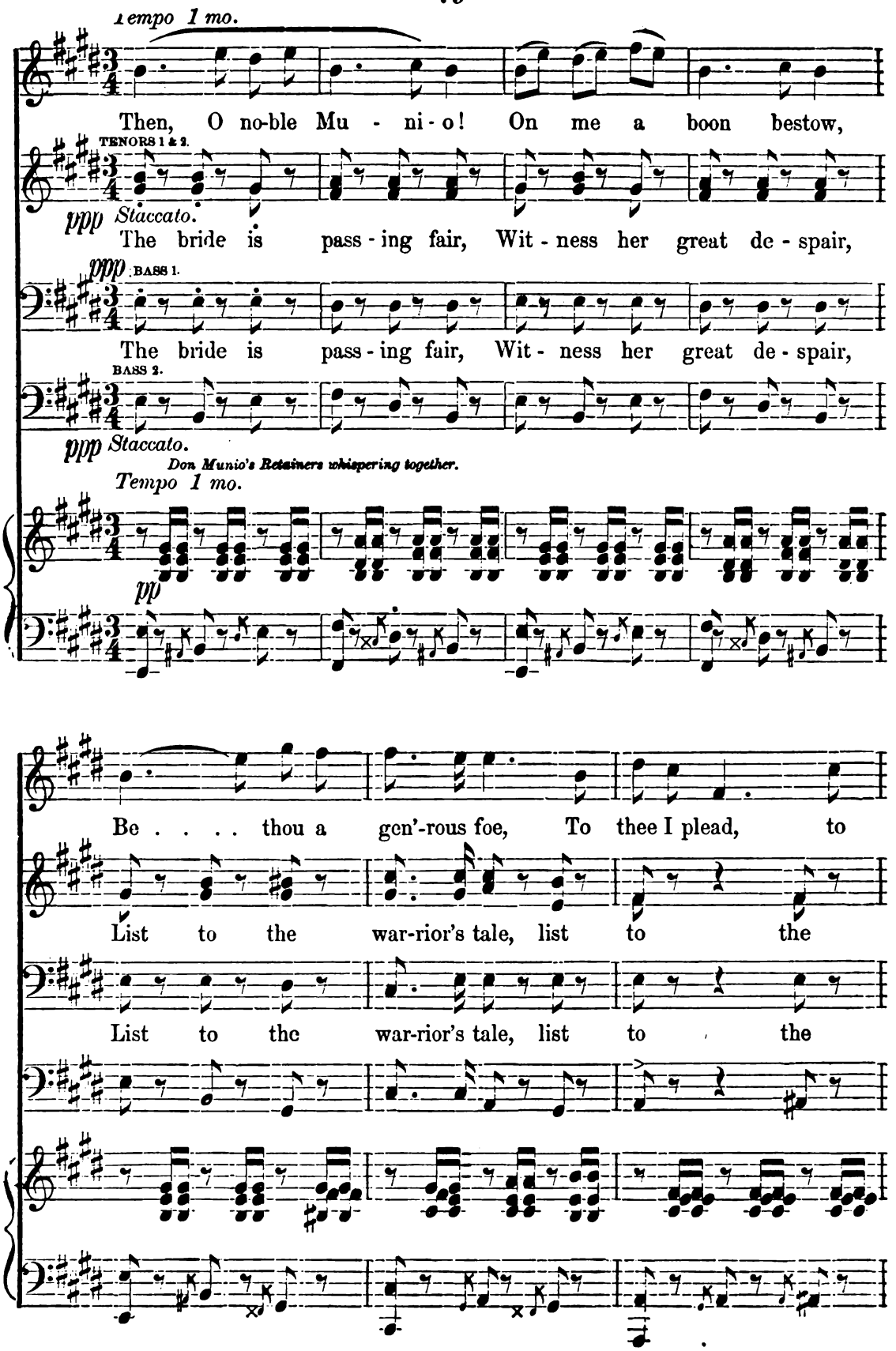
"Unarmed, we yield ourselves."

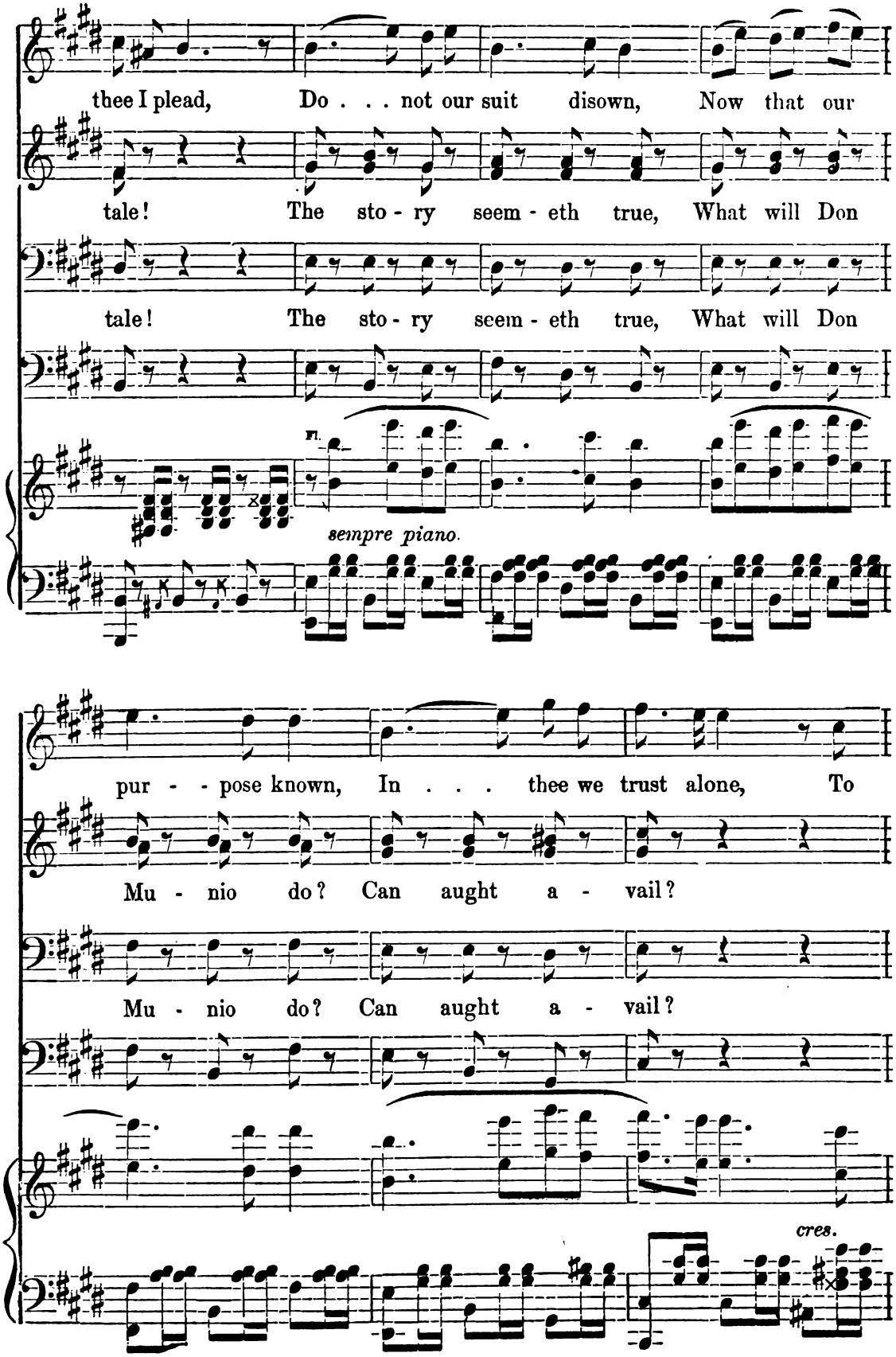


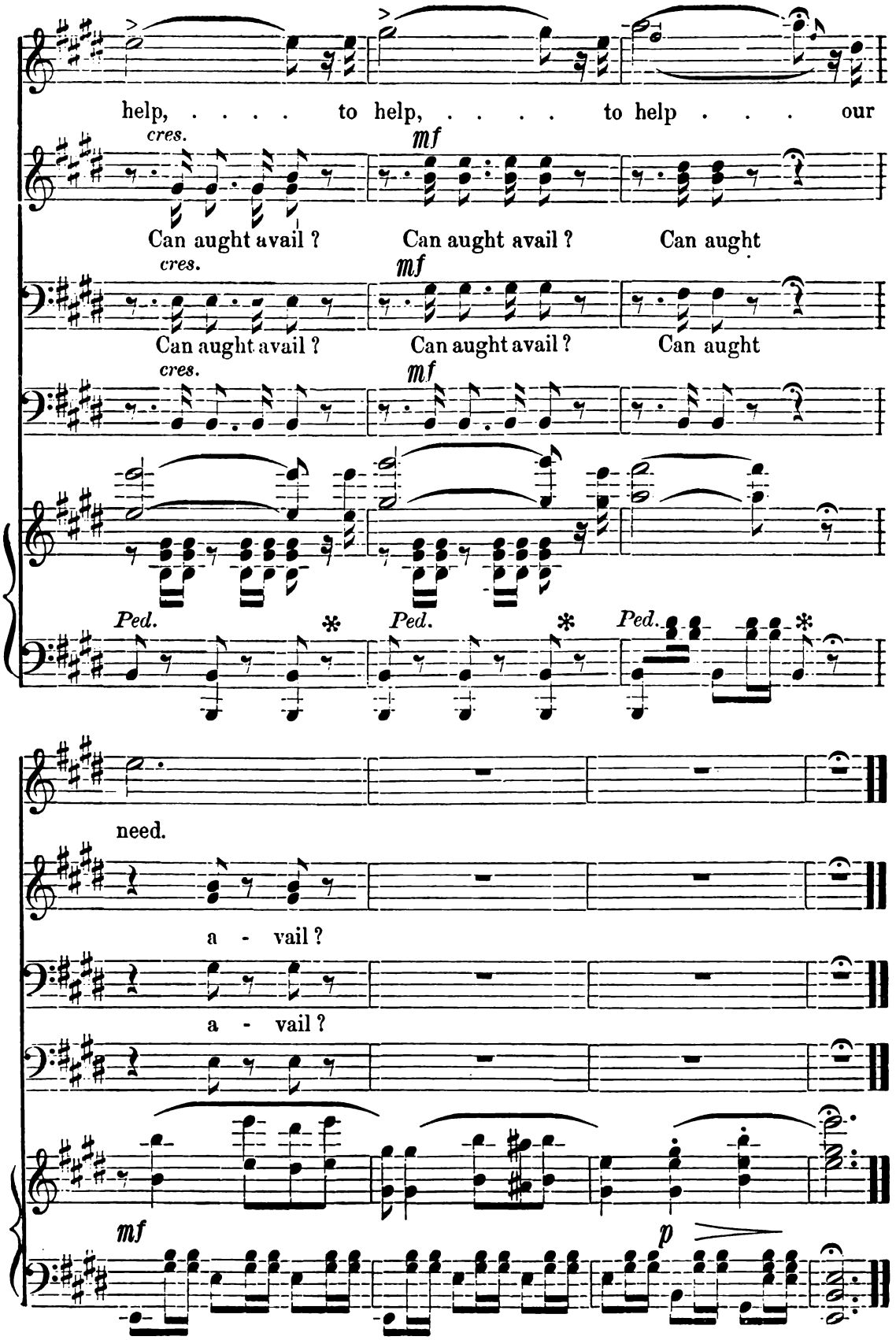

Abadil.
Ar lante non troppo. ♩ = 69.
Hail, O no-ble Mu - ni - o!
pp
On me a boon bestow, Known as a gen'rous foe, To
f
thee I plead, to thee I plead, Do . . not my suit disown,
pp
When once our pur - pose known, In . . . thee I trust a - lone, To
Ped.


rall.
Poco animato. ♩. = 96.
f
help, to help our need. My name is
rall. colla voce.
pp
pp
Energico.
A-badil, of princely line, And this fair maid . . . of e - qual
high descent, To celebrate our marriage at a dis - tant shrine.
ral - len - tan - do.
Hith-er had we this day . . our footsteps bent.
A
pp rall. colla voce.
a tempo. mf


f
Take all our gold, our jewels rich and rare, The
rall.
a tempo.
p
ransom of a Prince! . . . . Aye, ask for more! But let not
poco. cres.
p
fell dis-hon - - or have a share, In what sad Fate may
fp
dim.
pp
poco rall.
have for us in store, may have for us in store!
pp
poco rall.


1empo 1 mo.
Then, O no-ble Mu - ni - o! On me a boon bestow,
TENORS 1 & 2.
ppp Staccato.
The bride is pass - ing fair, Wit - ness her great de - spair,
ppp BASS 1.
The bride is pass - ing fair, Wit - ness her great de - spair,
BASS 2.
ppp Staccato.
Don Munio's Retainers whispering together.
Tempo 1 mo.
pp
Be . . . . thou a gen'-rous foe, To thee I plead, to
List to the war-rior's tale, list to the
List to the war-rior's tale, list to the


thee I plead, Do . . . not our suit disown, Now that our
tale! The sto - ry seem - eth true, What will Don
tale! The sto - ry seem - eth true, What will Don
Fl.
sempre piano.
pur - - pose known, In . . . thee we trust alone, To
Mu - nio do? Can aught a - vail?
Mu - nio do? Can aught a - vail?
cres.


help, ... to help, ... to help . . . our
cres.
mf
Can aught avail ? Can aught avail ? Can aught
cres.
mf
Can aught avail ? Can aught avail ? Can aught
cres.
mf
Ped. Ped. Ped.
need.
a - vail ?
a - vail ?
mf
p

No. 10. Recit. and Intermezzo. "Now God forbid."

The Ransom.

Allegro Moderato. ♩ = 104.

Accompaniment.

mf Trombe. *f*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Don Munio.

RECIT. *Tempo.*

Now God for - bid, that I, a Christian knight, two loving

RECIT. *tempo.*

RECIT.

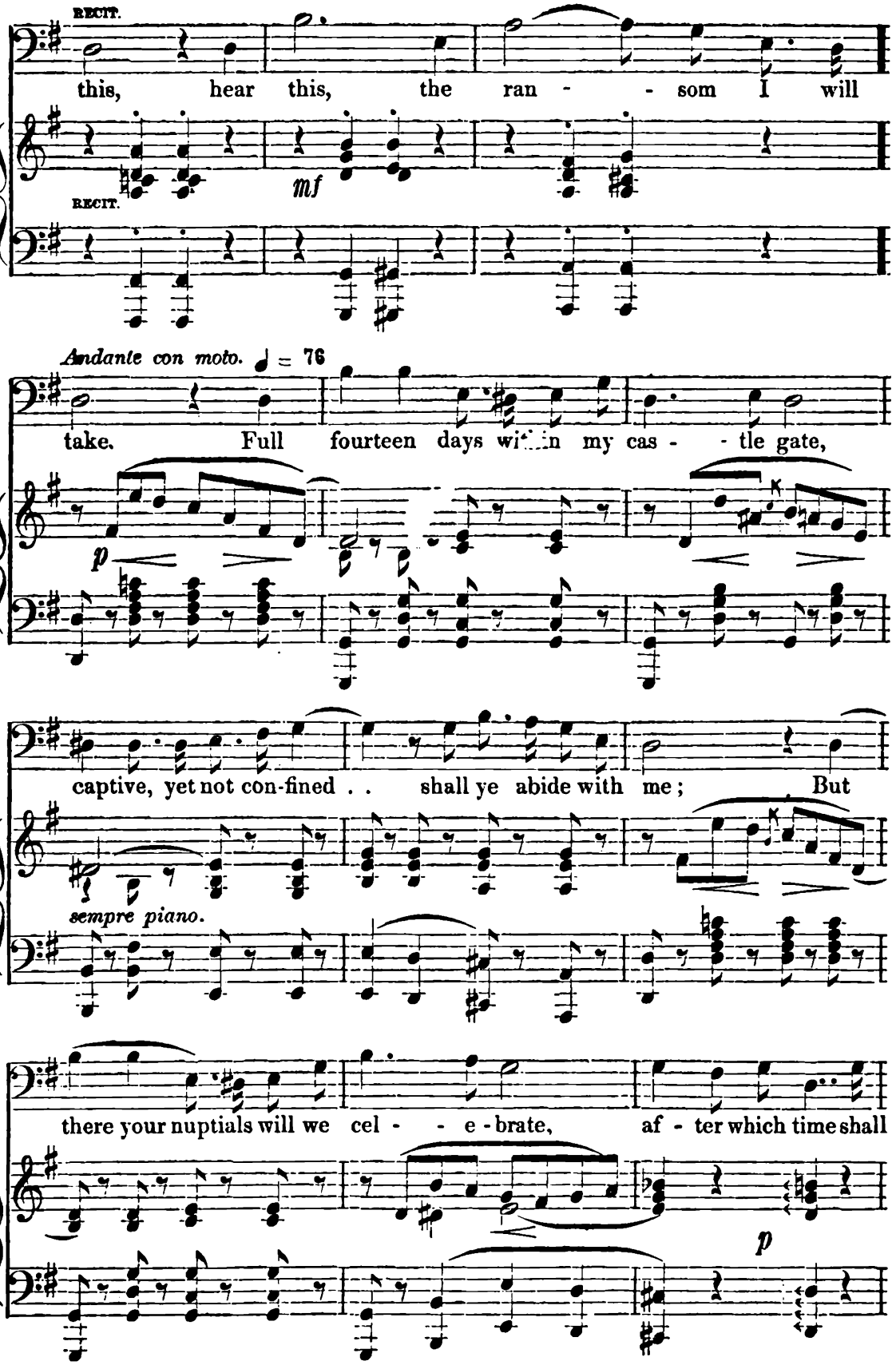
hearts should force asunder, Tho' with no hos-tile purpose ye have

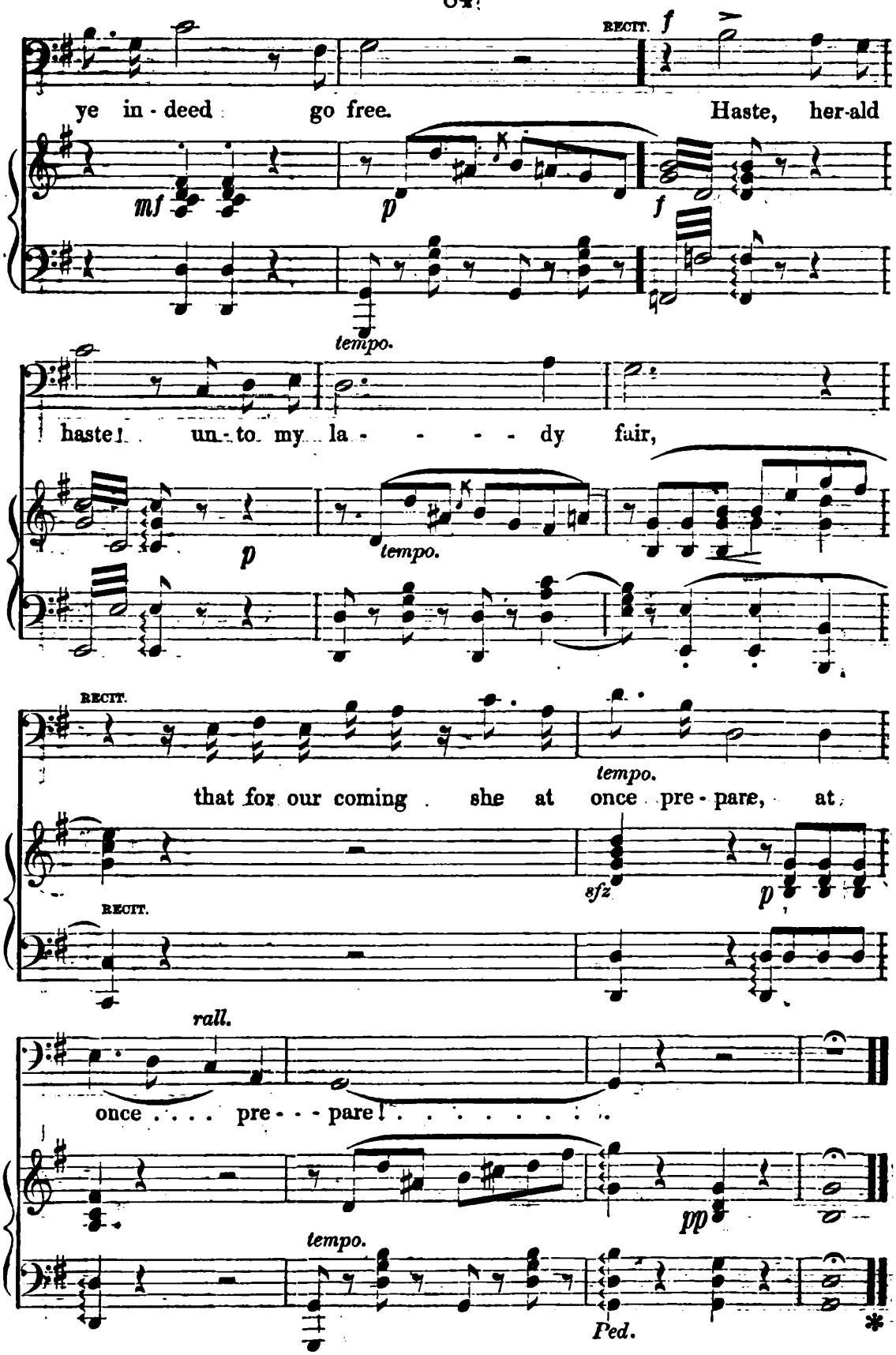
f RECIT.

tempo.

come, But yet, as Mos - lems, captives of my sword, Hear

fp *tempo.* Trombe.

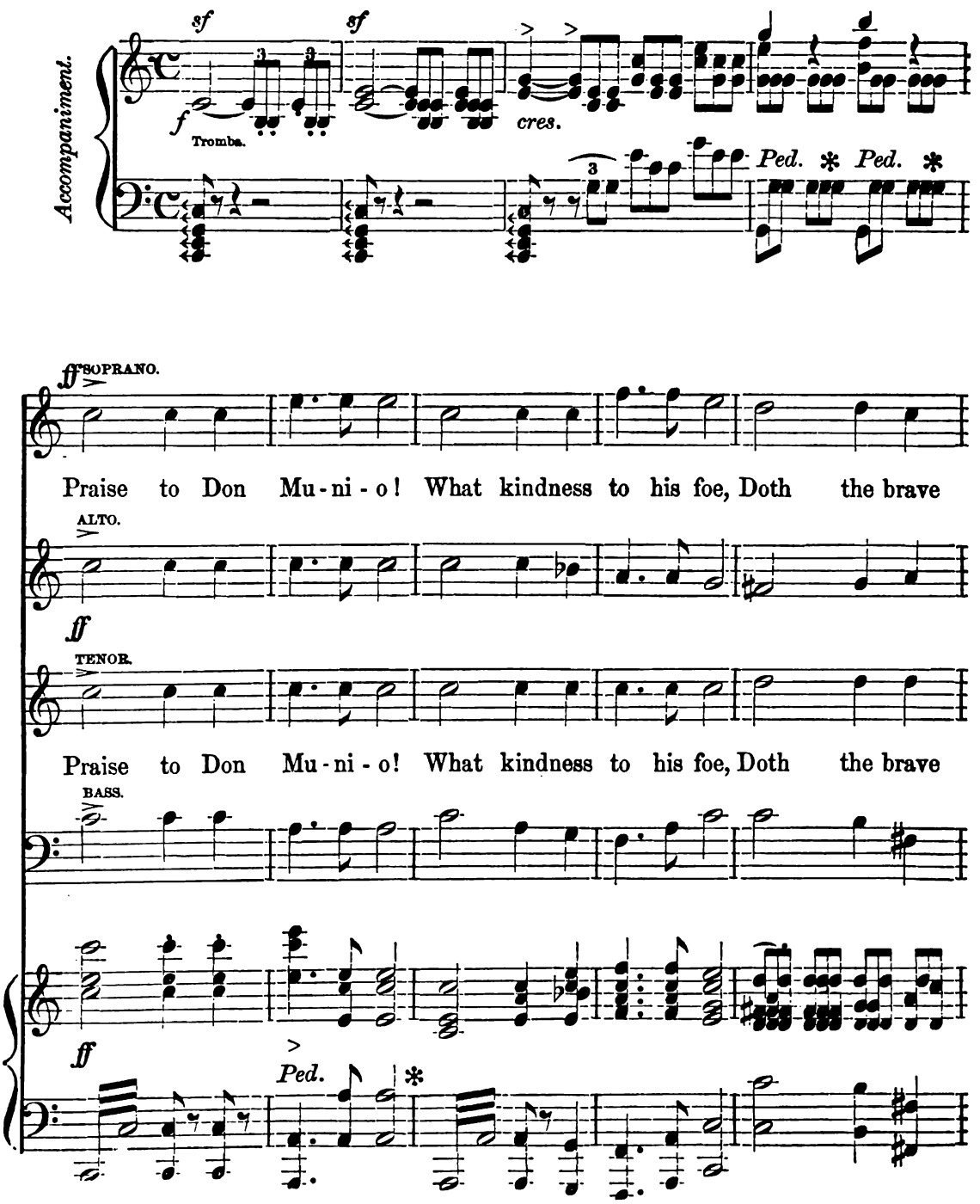

RECIT.
this, hear this, the ran - - som I will
RECIT.
mf
Andante con moto. ♩ = 76
take. Full fourteen days wi..n my cas - - tle gate,
p
captive, yet not con-fined . . shall ye abide with me; But
sempre piano.
there your nuptials will we cel - - e-brate, af - ter which time shall
p

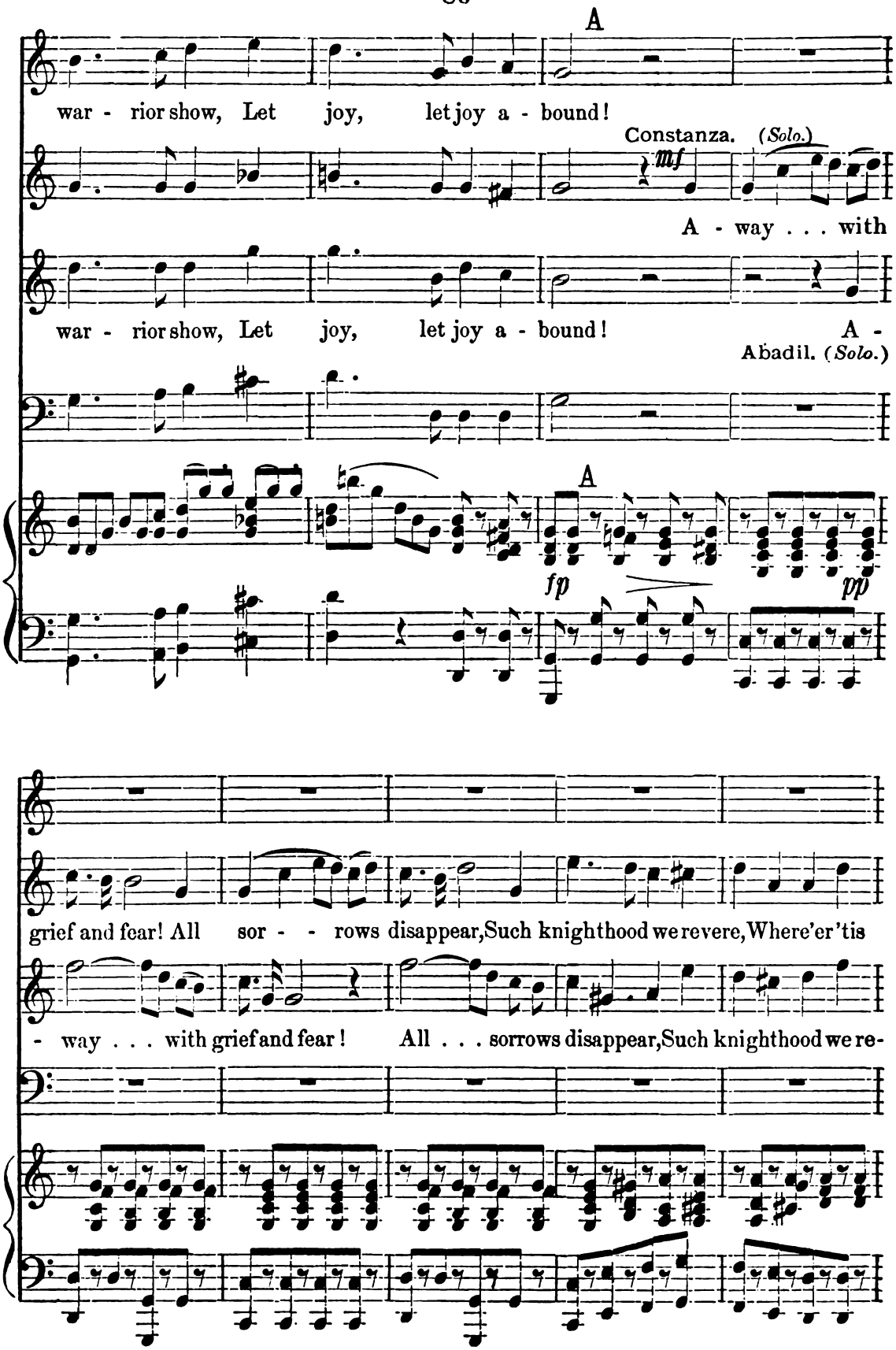

RECIT.
ye in - deed go free. Haste, her-ald
tempo.
haste! un - to my la - - - - dy fair,
RECIT.
tempo.
that for our coming she at once pre - pare, at
RECIT.
rall.
once . . . . pre - - - pare! . . . . . .
tempo.
Ped.

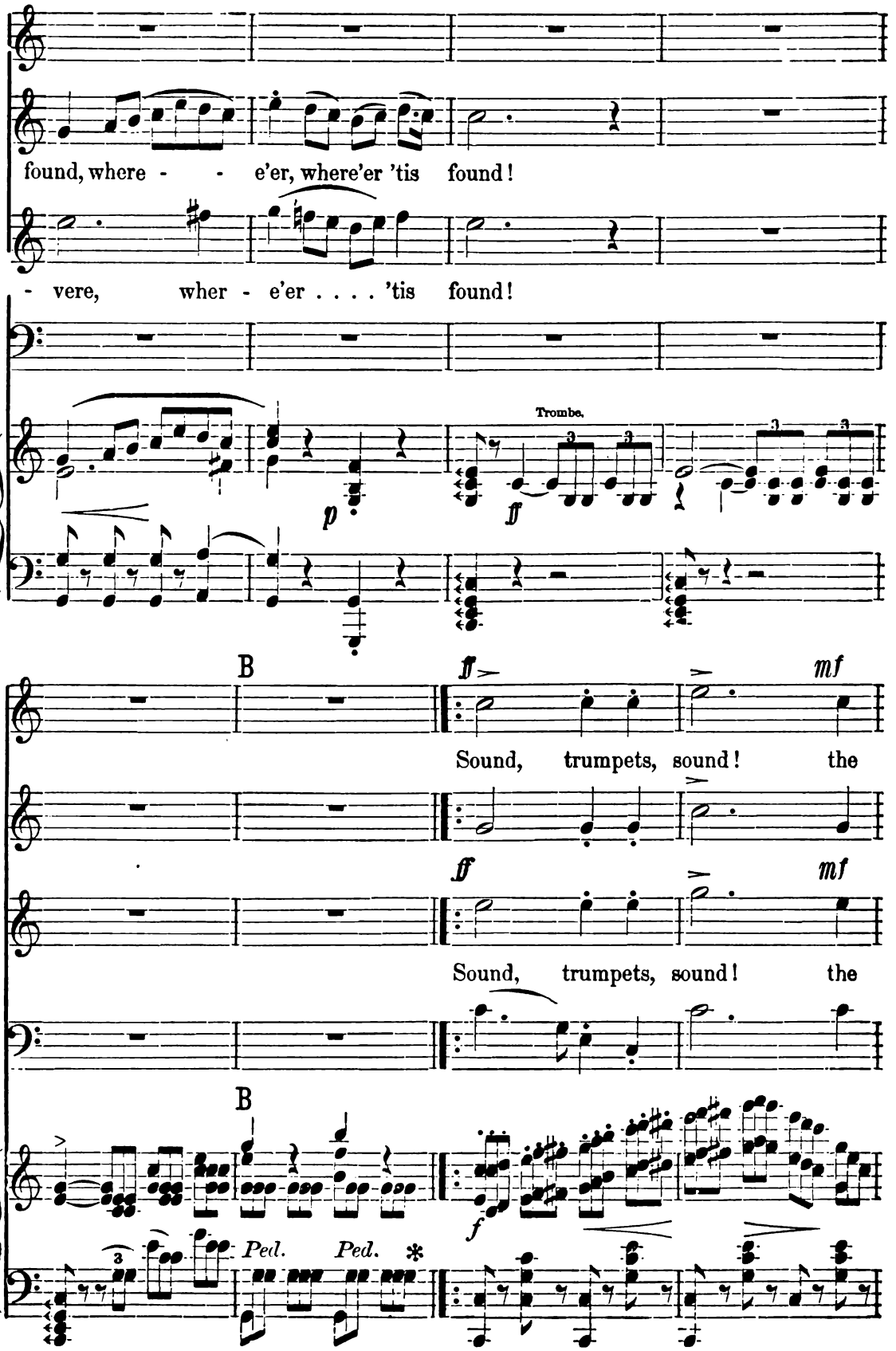
No. 11. Chorus. "Praise to Don Munio!"

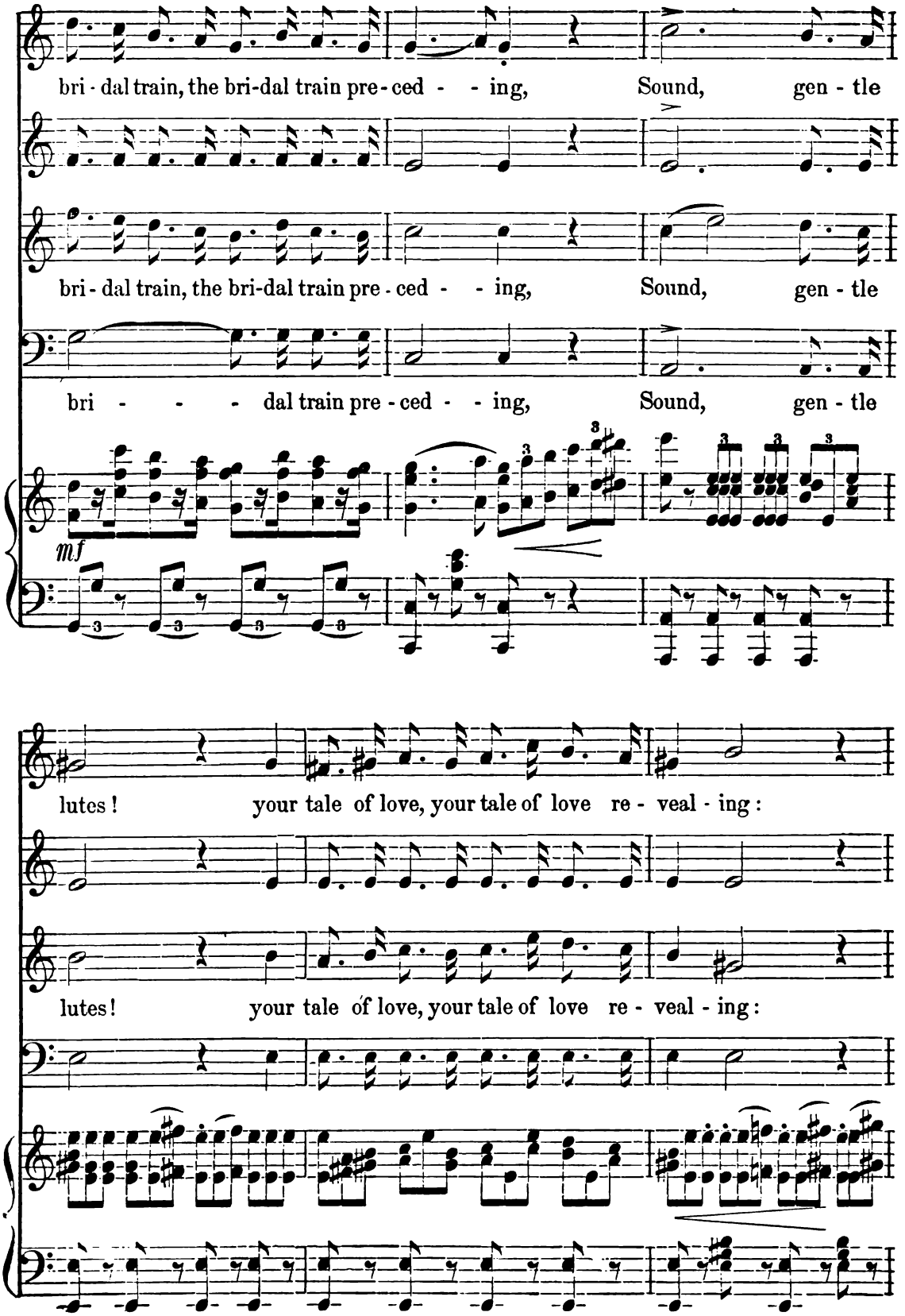
The March to the Castle.

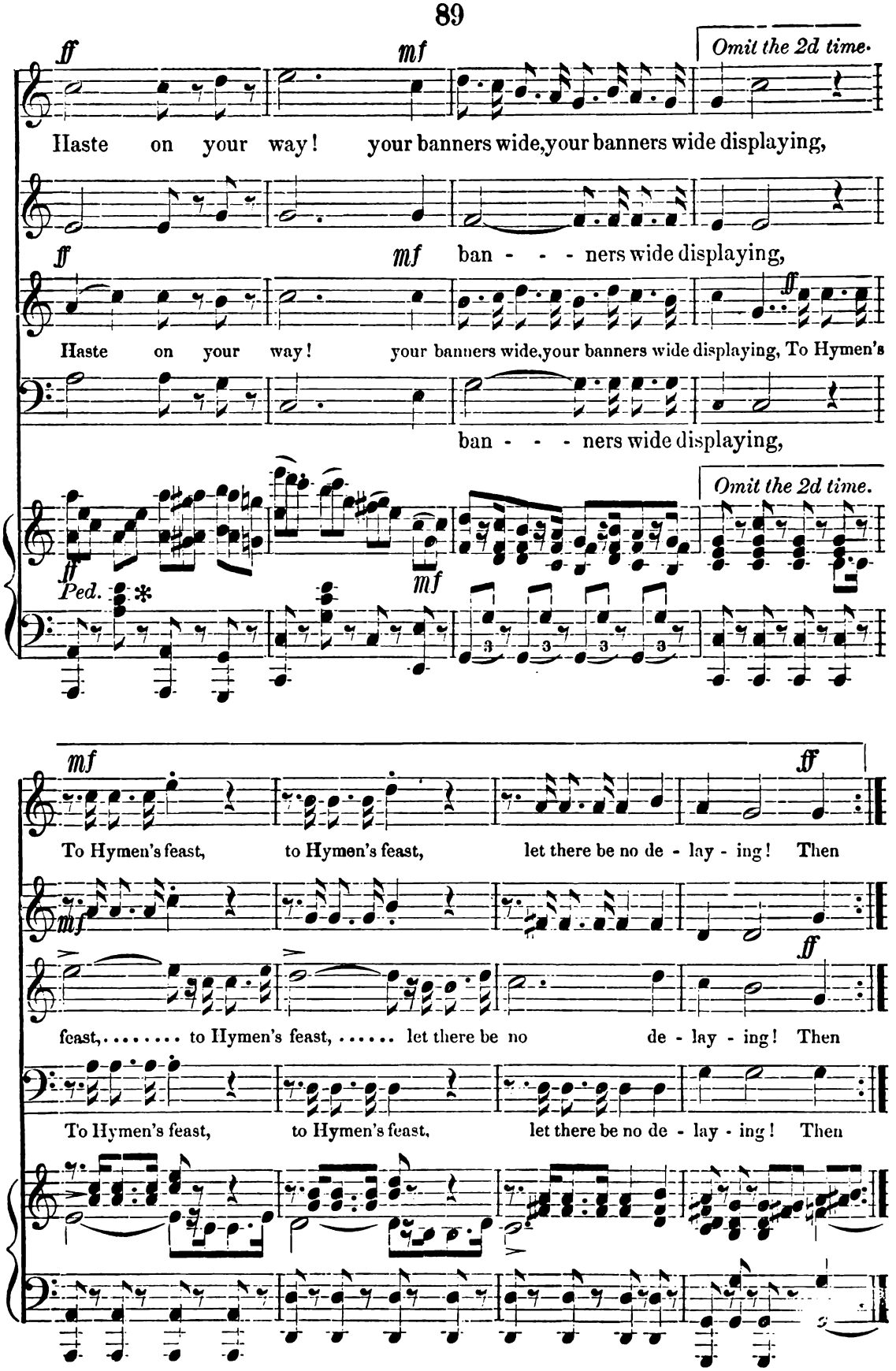
Allegro Vivace alla Marcia. ♩ = 104.

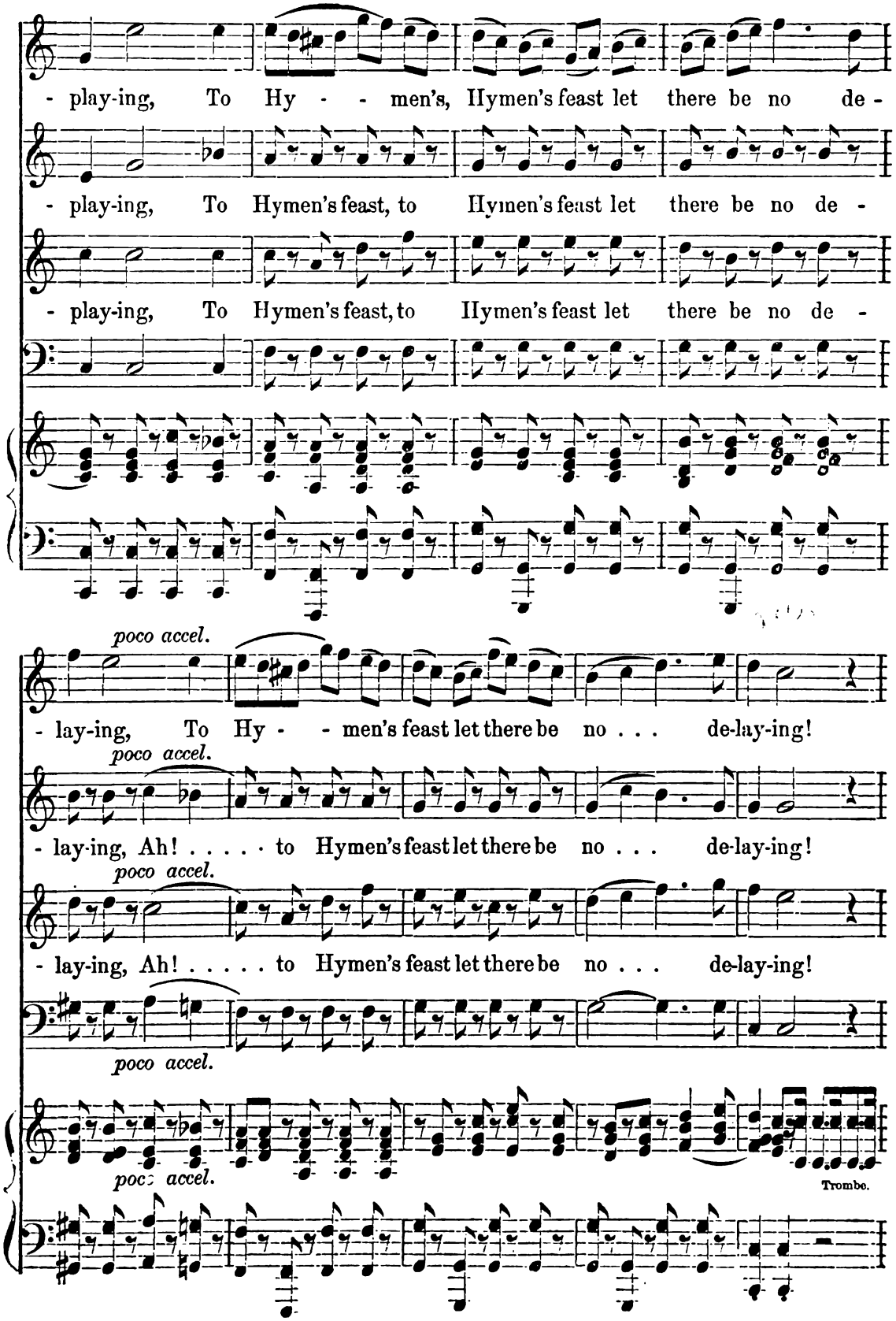


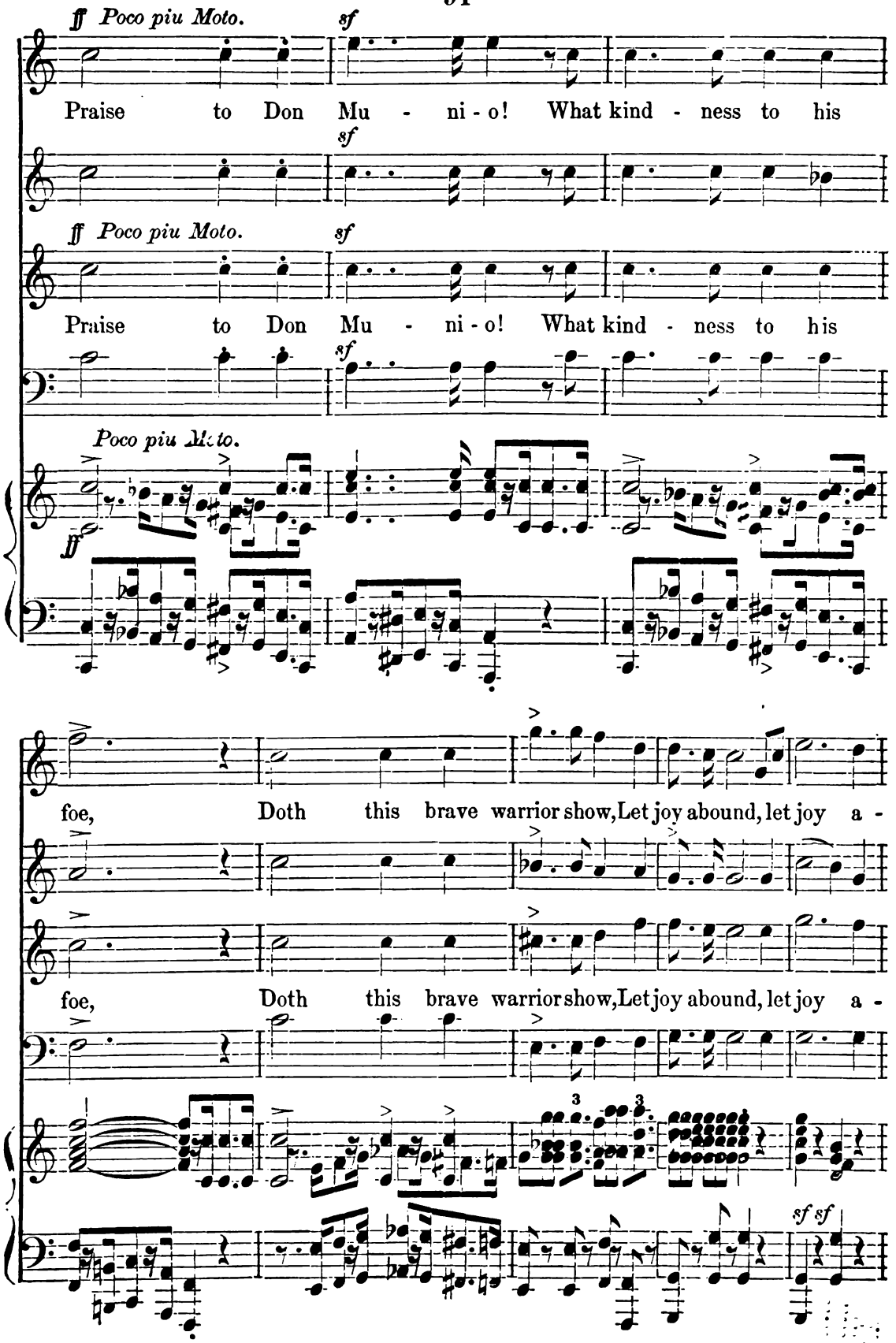

A
war - rior show, Let joy, let joy a - bound!
Constanza. (Solo.)
mf
A - way . . . with
war - rior show, Let joy, let joy a - bound!
A -
Abadil. (Solo.)
A
fp
pp
grief and fear! All sor - - rows disappear, Such knighthood we revere, Where'er 'tis
- way . . . with grief and fear! All . . . sorrows disappear, Such knighthood we re-

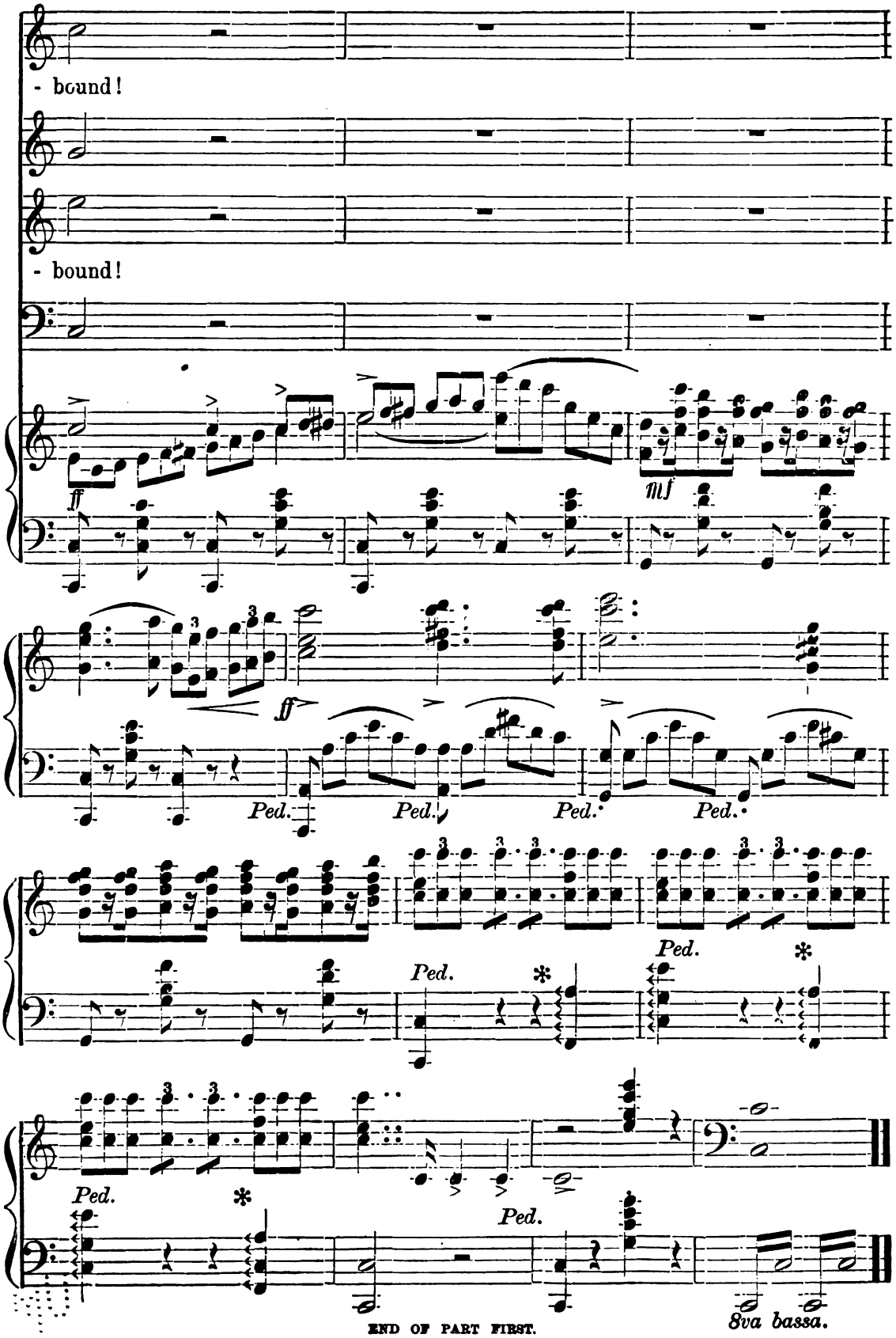

found, where - - e'er, where'er 'tis found!
- vere, wher - e'er . . . . 'tis found!
Trombe.
p
ff
B
ff
mf
Sound, trumpets, sound! the
ff
mf
Sound, trumpets, sound! the
B
f
Ped.
Ped.
*


bri - dal train, the bri-dal train pre-ced - - ing, Sound, gen - tle
bri - dal train, the bri-dal train pre - ced - - ing, Sound, gen - tle
bri - - - dal train pre - ced - - ing, Sound, gen - tle
mf
lutes ! your tale of love, your tale of love re - veal - ing :
lutes ! your tale of love, your tale of love re - veal - ing :


ff
mf
Omit the 2d time.
Haste on your way! your banners wide, your banners wide displaying,
ff
mf
ban - - - ners wide displaying,
Haste on your way! your banners wide, your banners wide displaying, To Hymen's
ban - - - ners wide displaying,
Omit the 2d time.
ff
Ped.
mf
mf
ff
To Hymen's feast, to Hymen's feast, let there be no de - lay - ing! Then
mf
ff
feast, ... to Hymen's feast, ... let there be no de - lay - ing! Then
To Hymen's feast, to Hymen's feast, let there be no de - lay - ing! Then


- play-ing, To Hy - - men's, Hymen's feast let there be no de -
- play-ing, To Hymen's feast, to Hymen's feast let there be no de -
- play-ing, To Hymen's feast, to Hymen's feast let there be no de -
poco accel.
- lay-ing, To Hy - - men's feast let there be no . . . de-lay-ing!
poco accel.
- lay-ing, Ah! . . . . . to Hymen's feast let there be no . . . de-lay-ing!
poco accel.
- lay-ing, Ah! . . . . . to Hymen's feast let there be no . . . de-lay-ing!
poco accel.
poco accel.
Trombe.

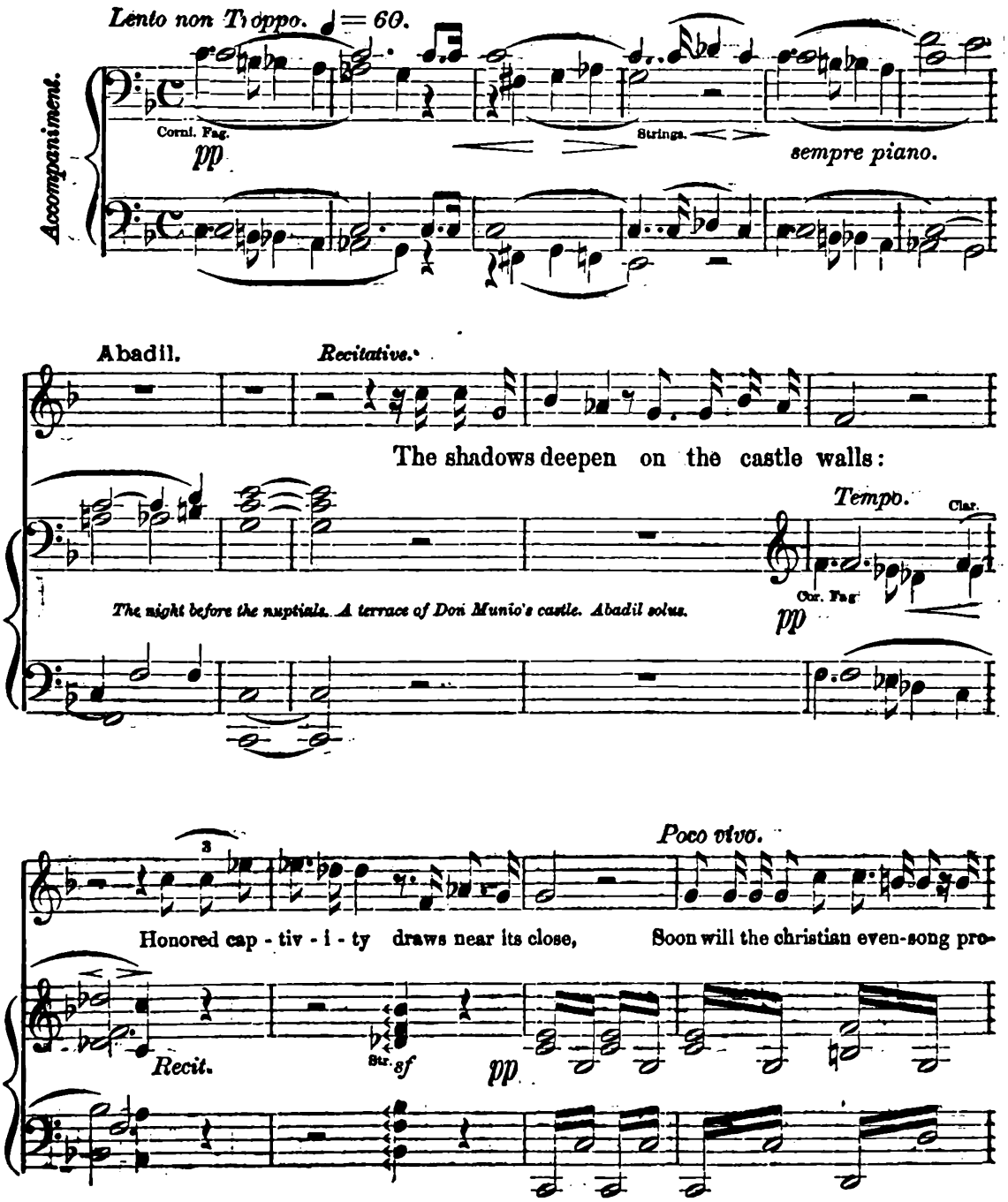

ff Poco piu Moto.
sf
Praise to Don Mu - ni - o! What kind - ness to his
sf
ff Poco piu Moto.
sf
Praise to Don Mu - ni - o! What kind - ness to his
sf
Poco piu Moto.
ff
foe, Doth this brave warrior show, Let joy abound, let joy a -
foe, Doth this brave warrior show, Let joy abound, let joy a -
3
3
sf sf

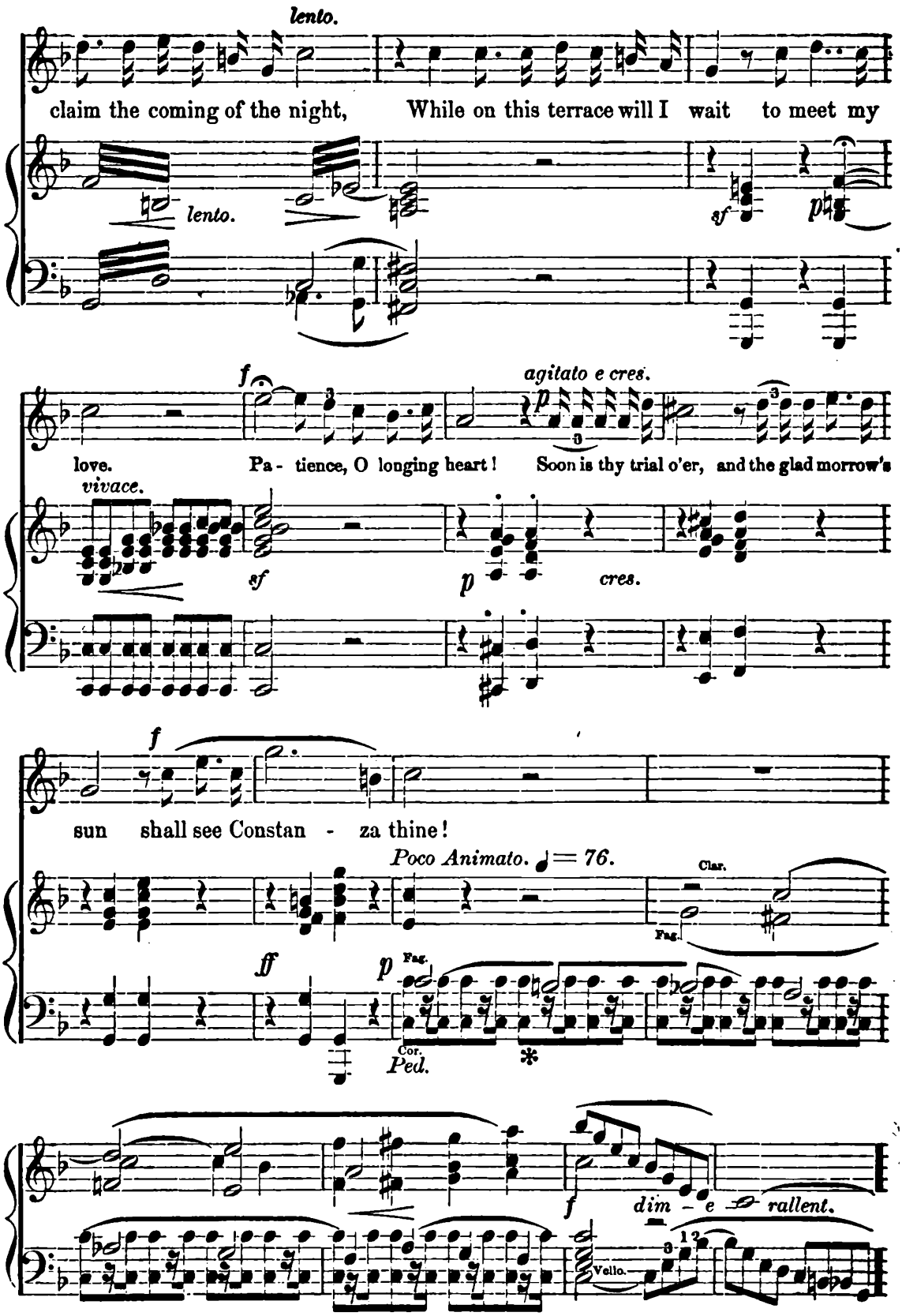

- bound!
- bound!
ff
mf
ff
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
END OF PART FIRST.
8va bassa.

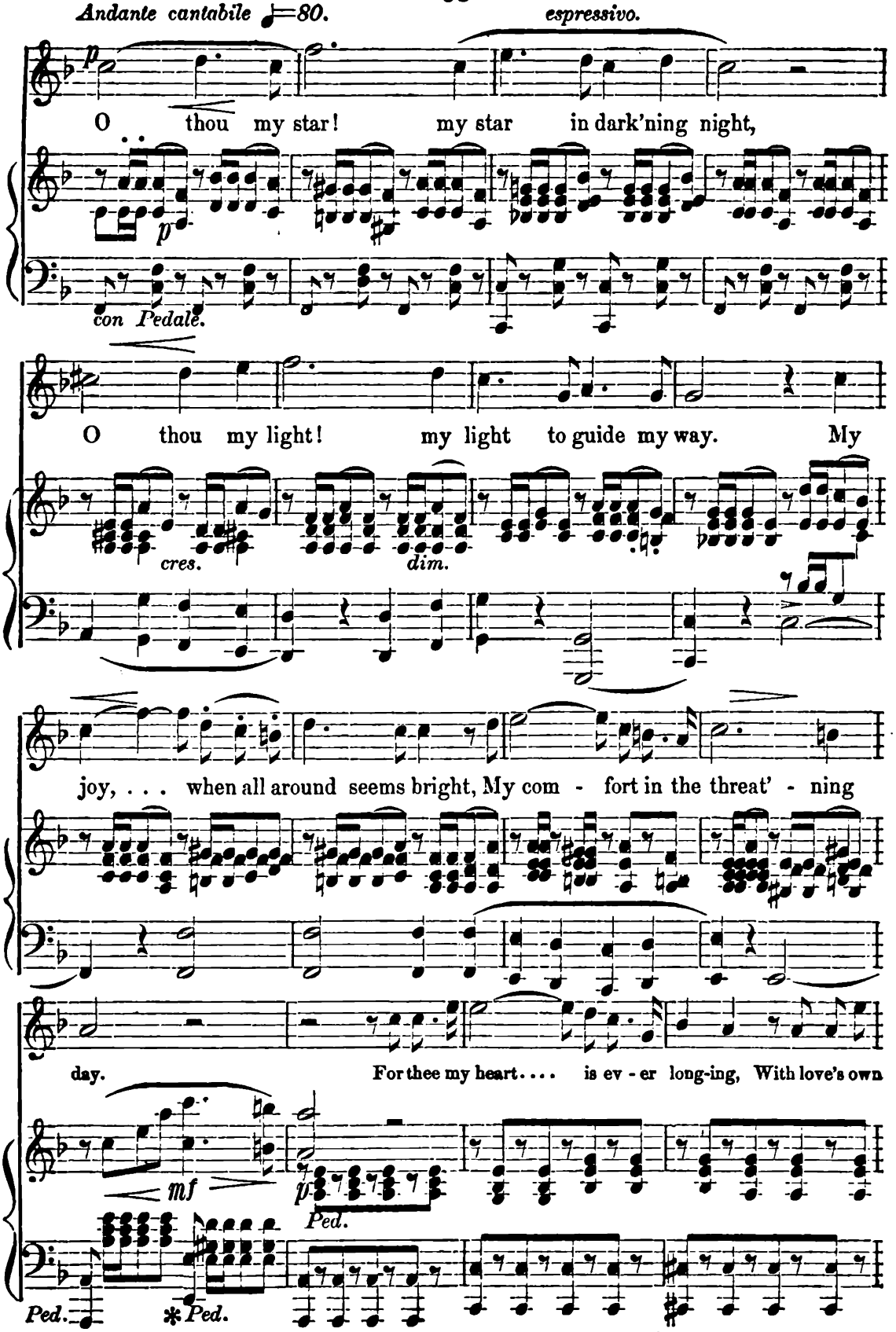
PART II.

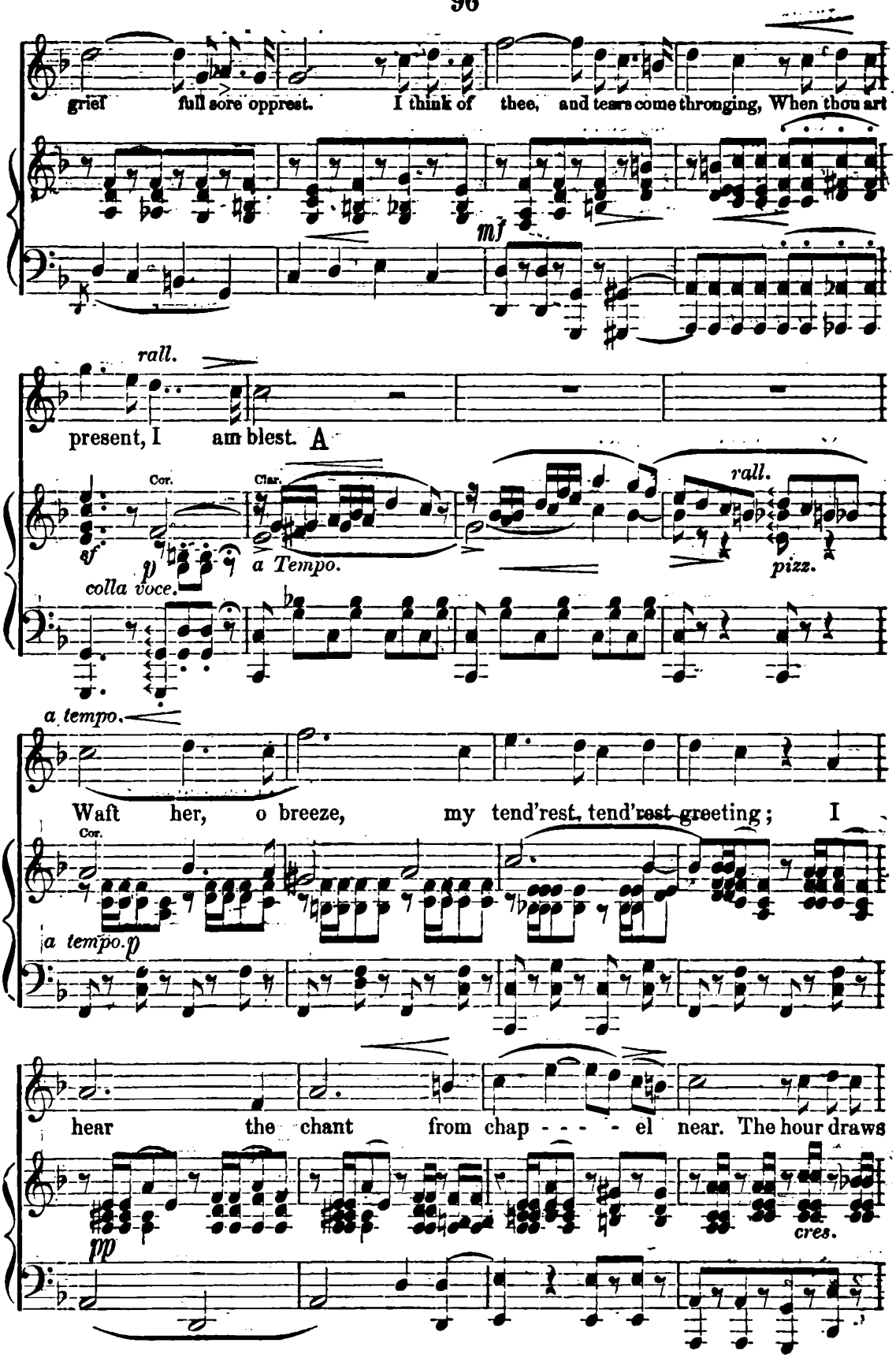
No. 12. Recitative and Aria.

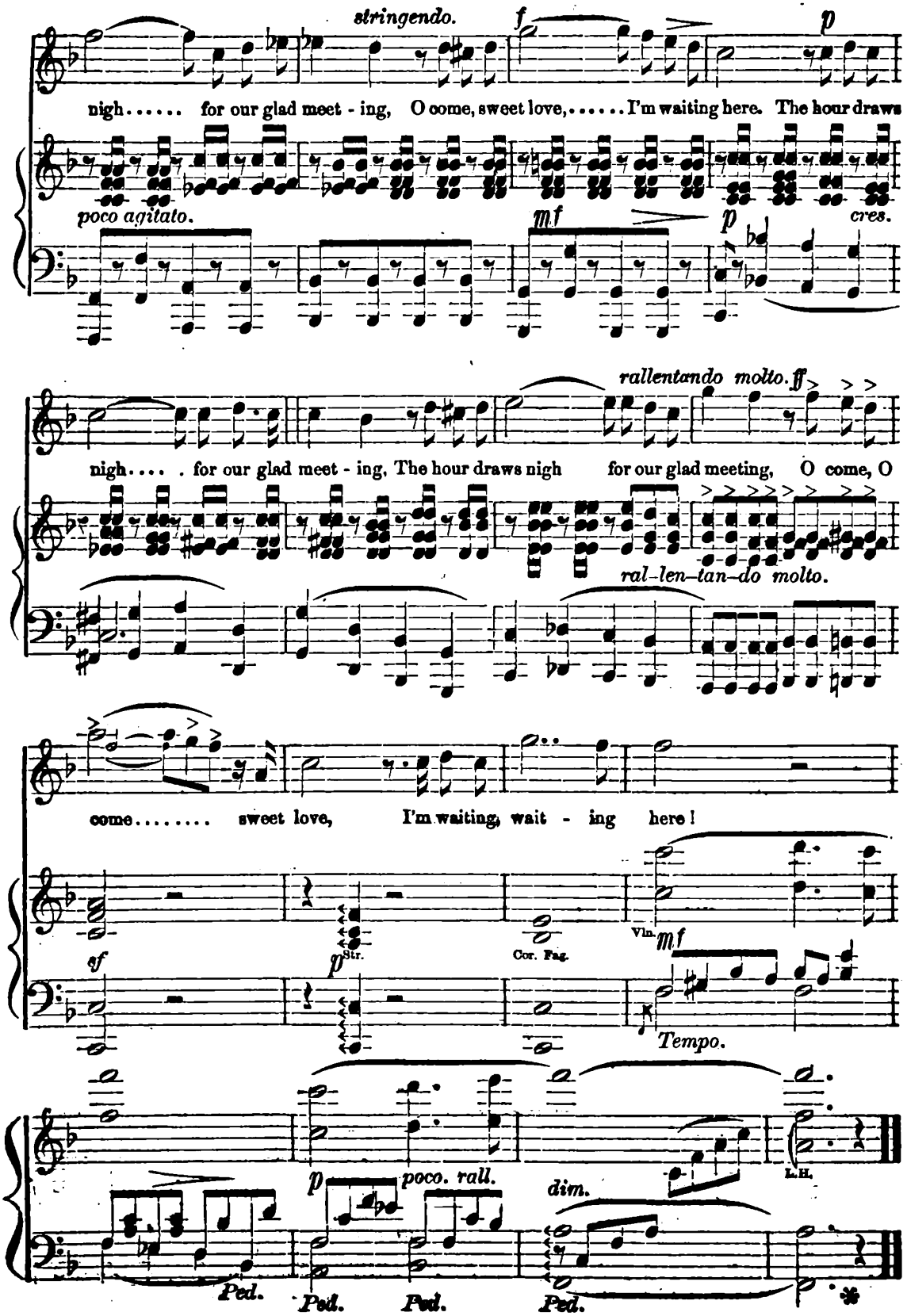
"The shadows deepen on the castle walls."




lento.
claim the coming of the night, While on this terrace will I wait to meet my
lento.
sf
p
f
agitato e cres.
love. Pa - tience, O longing heart! Soon is thy trial o'er, and the glad morrow's
vivace.
sf
p
cres.
f
sun shall see Constan - za thine!
Poco Animato. ♩= 76.
Clar.
Fag.
ff
p
Fag.
Cor.
Ped.
*
f
dim - e rallent.
Vello.

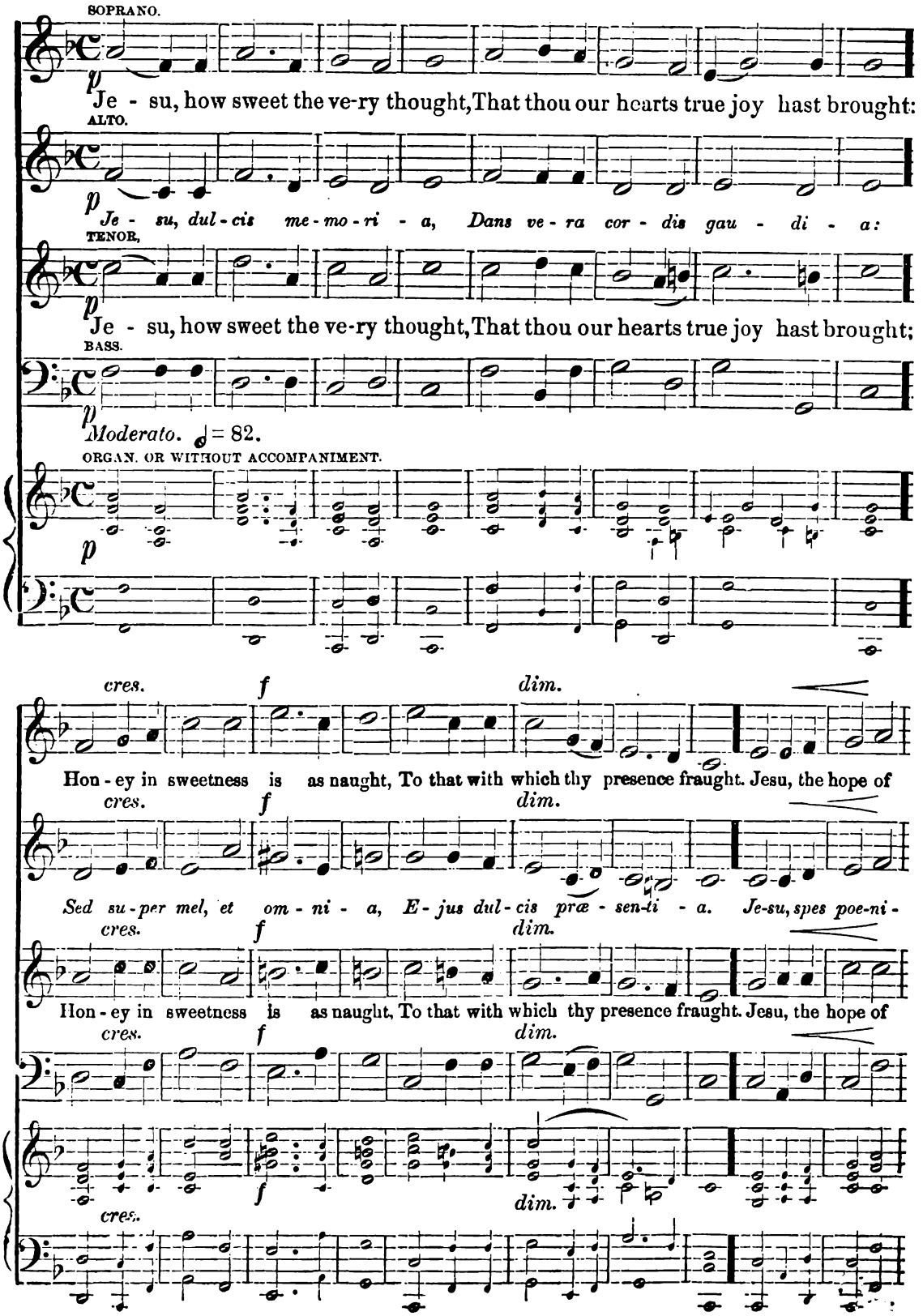

Andante cantabile ♩=80.
espressivo.
p
O thou my star! my star in dark'ning night,
p
con Pedale.
O thou my light! my light to guide my way. My
cres.
dim.
joy, . . . when all around seems bright, My com - fort in the threat' - ning
day.
For thee my heart. . . . is ev - er long-ing, With love's own
mf
p
Ped.
Ped.
✻Ped.

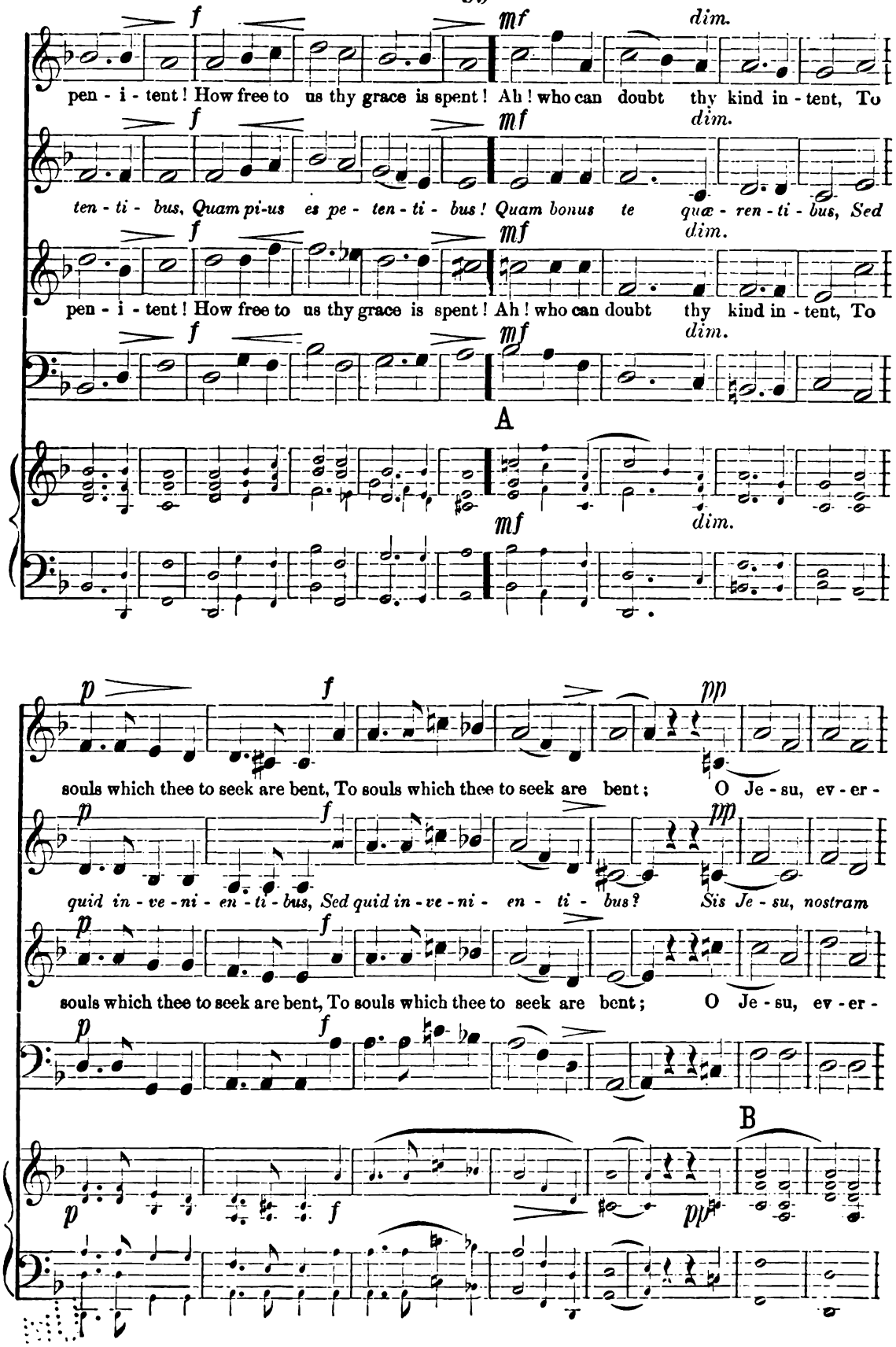

grief full sore oppress. I think of thee, and tears come thronging, When thou art
mf
rall.
present, I am blest. A
Cor.
Clar.
sf
p
a Tempo.
colla voce.
rall.
pizz.
a tempo.
Waft her, o breeze, my tend'rest, tend'rest greeting; I
Cor.
a tempo. p
hear the chant from chap - - - - el near. The hour draws
pp
cres.

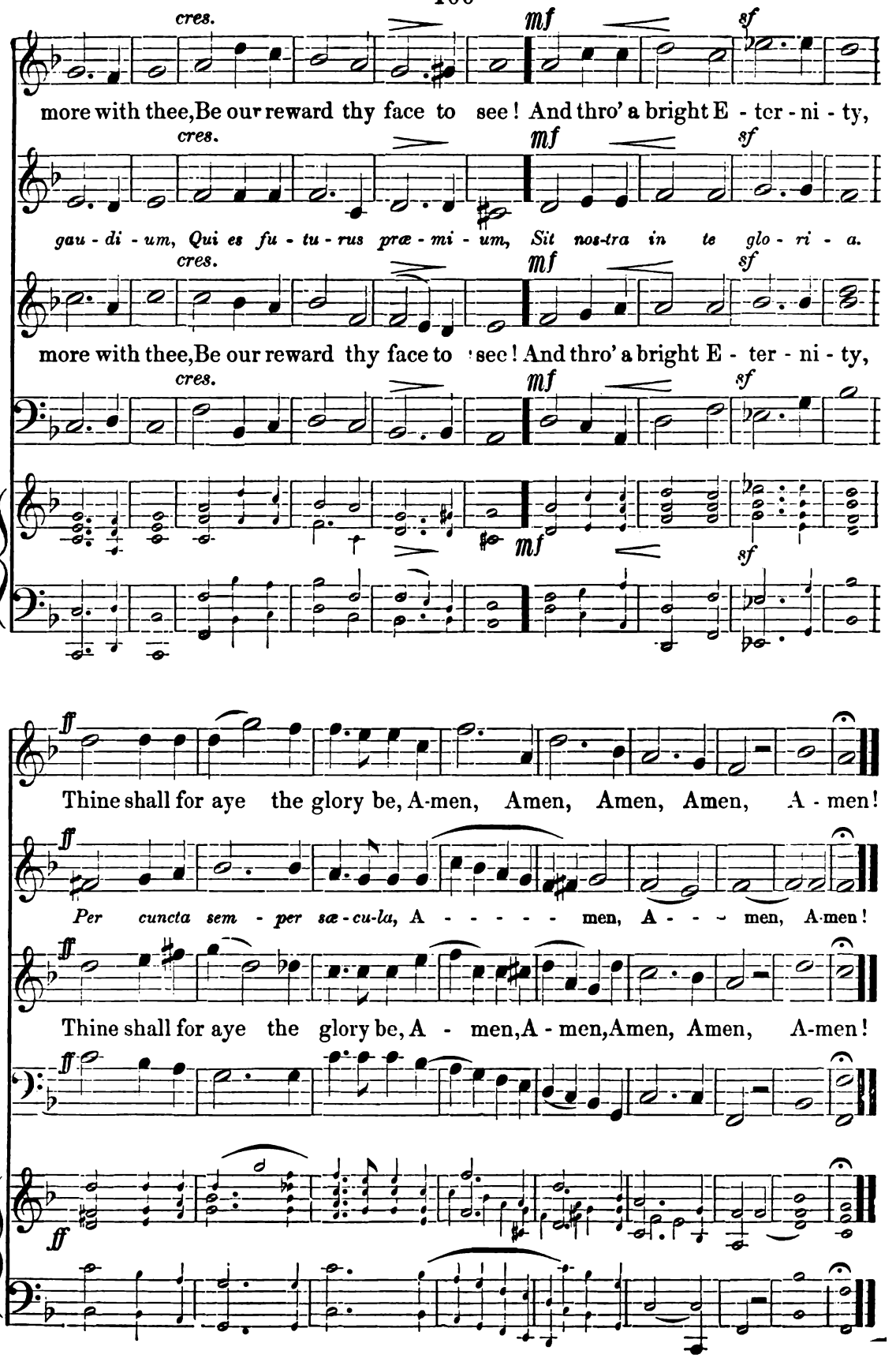

stringendo.
f
p
nigh..... for our glad meet - ing, O come, sweet love,..... I'm waiting here. The hour draws
poco agitato.
mf
p
cres.
rallentando molto.
ff
nigh.... . for our glad meet - ing, The hour draws nigh for our glad meeting, O come, O
ral-len-tan-do molto.
come..... sweet love, I'm waiting, wait - ing here!
sf
p
Str.
Cor. Fag.
Vln.
mf
Tempo.
p
poco. rall.
dim.
L.H.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

No. 13. CHORAL. "Jesu, dulcis memoria."

Moderato. *The Chapel Choir singing the Evening-Hymn.*

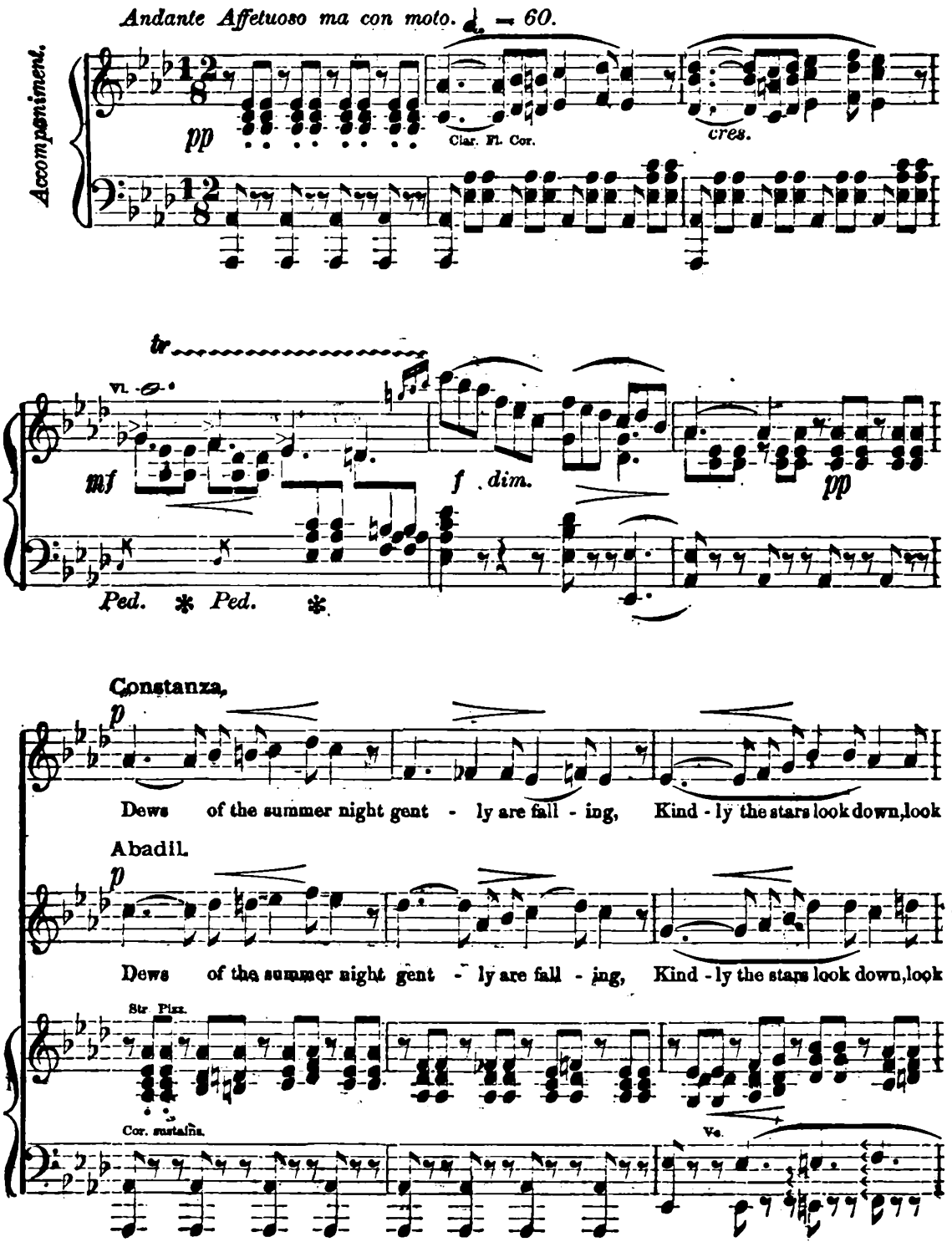


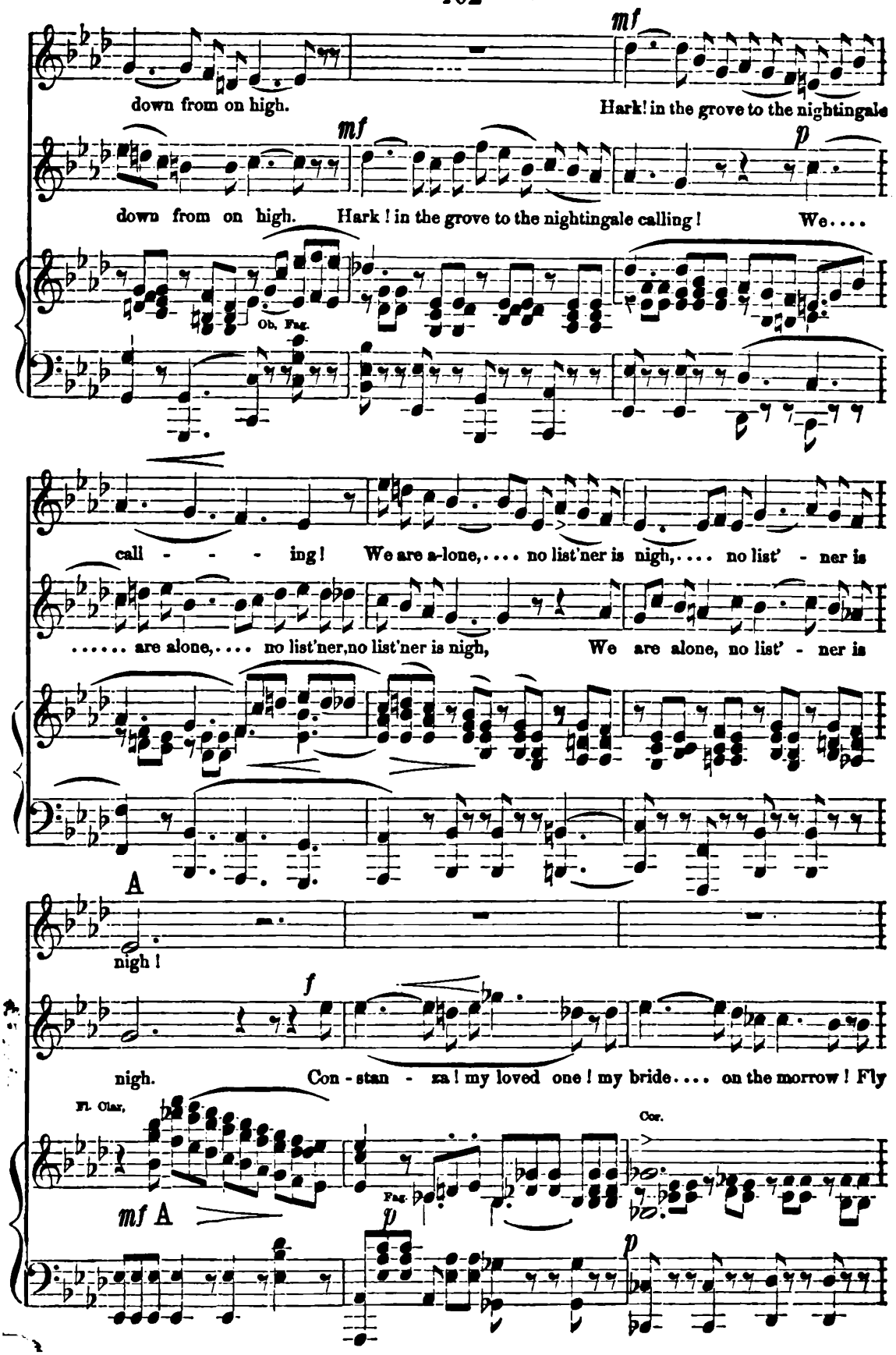

pen - i - tent! How free to us thy grace is spent! Ah! who can doubt thy kind in - tent, To
ten - ti - bus, Quam pi-us es pe - ten - ti - bus! Quam bonus te quæ - ren - ti - bus, Sed
pen - i - tent! How free to us thy grace is spent! Ah! who can doubt thy kind in - tent, To
A
souls which thee to seek are bent, To souls which thee to seek are bent; O Je - su, ev - er -
quid in - ve - ni - en - ti - bus, Sed quid in - ve - ni - en - ti - bus? Sis Je - su, nostram
souls which thee to seek are bent, To souls which thee to seek are bent; O Je - su, ev - er -
B

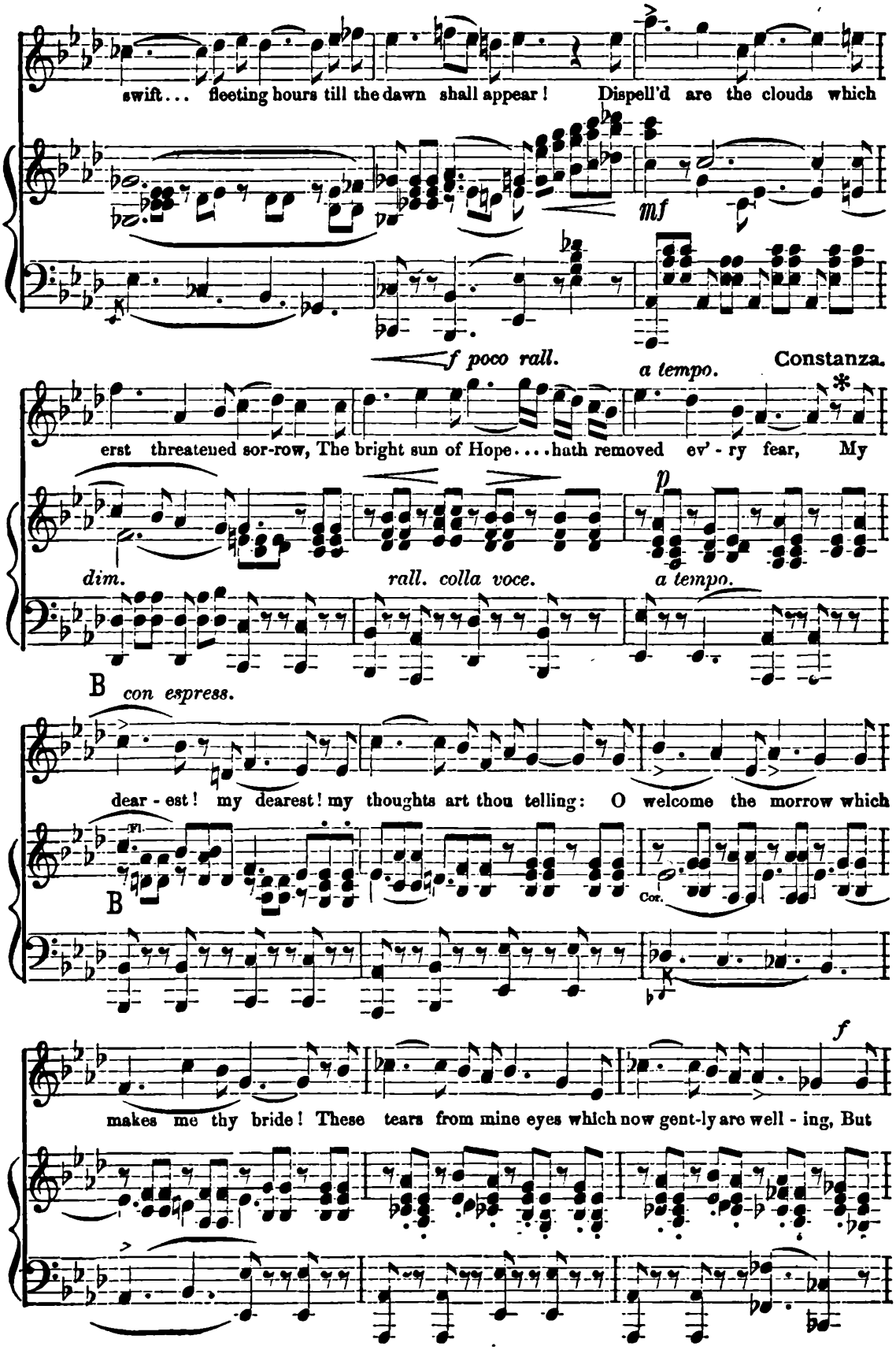

cres.
mf
sf
more with thee, Be our reward thy face to see! And thro' a bright E - ter - ni - ty,
gau - di - um, Qui es fu - tu - rus præ - mi - um, Sit nos-tra in te glo - ri - a.
more with thee, Be our reward thy face to see! And thro' a bright E - ter - ni - ty,
ff
Thine shall for aye the glory be, A-men, Amen, Amen, Amen, A - men!
Per cuncta sem - per sæ - cu-la, A - - - - - men, A - - - men, A-men!
Thine shall for aye the glory be, A - men, A - men, Amen, Amen, A-men!

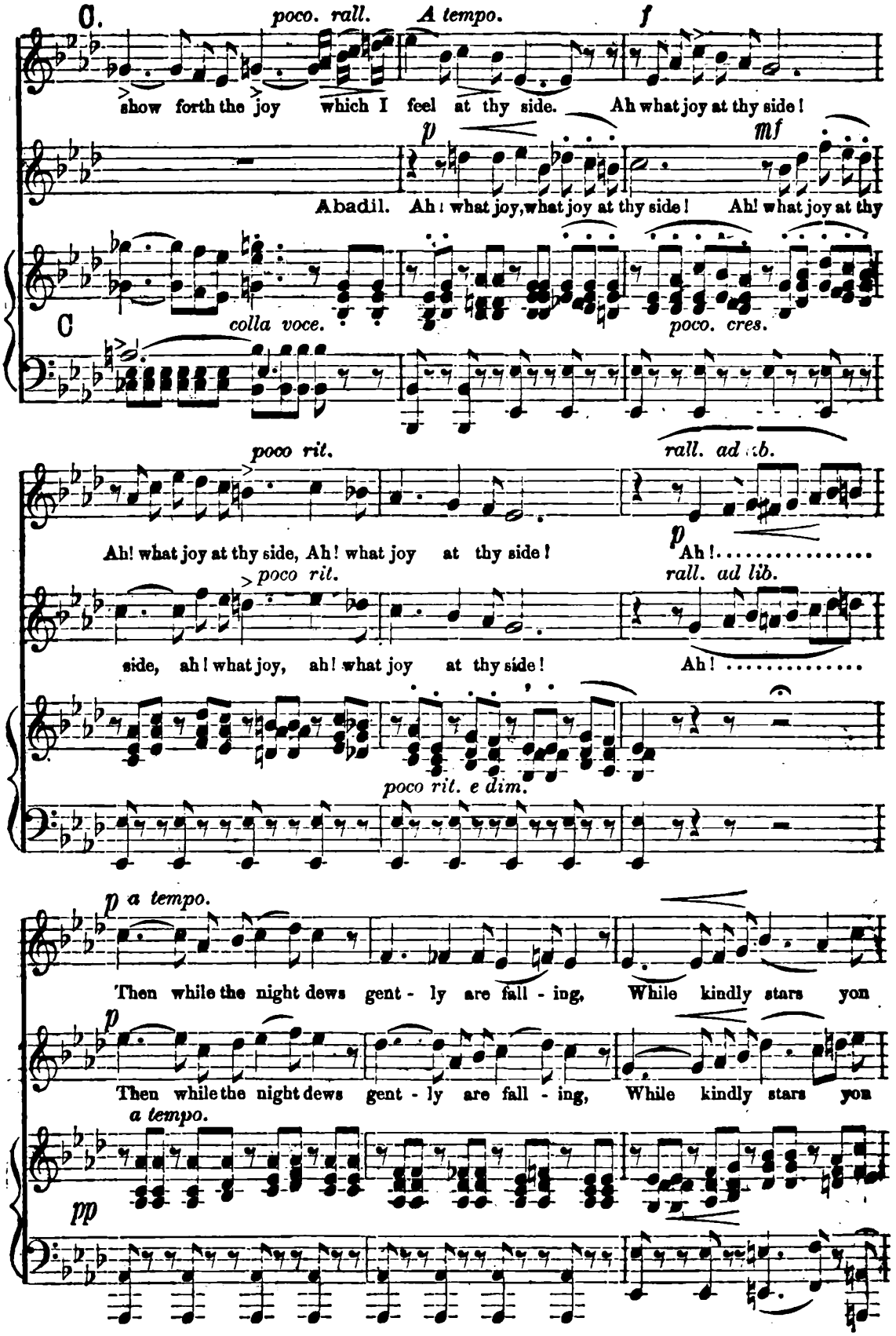
No. 14. Duet. "Dews of the Summer night."

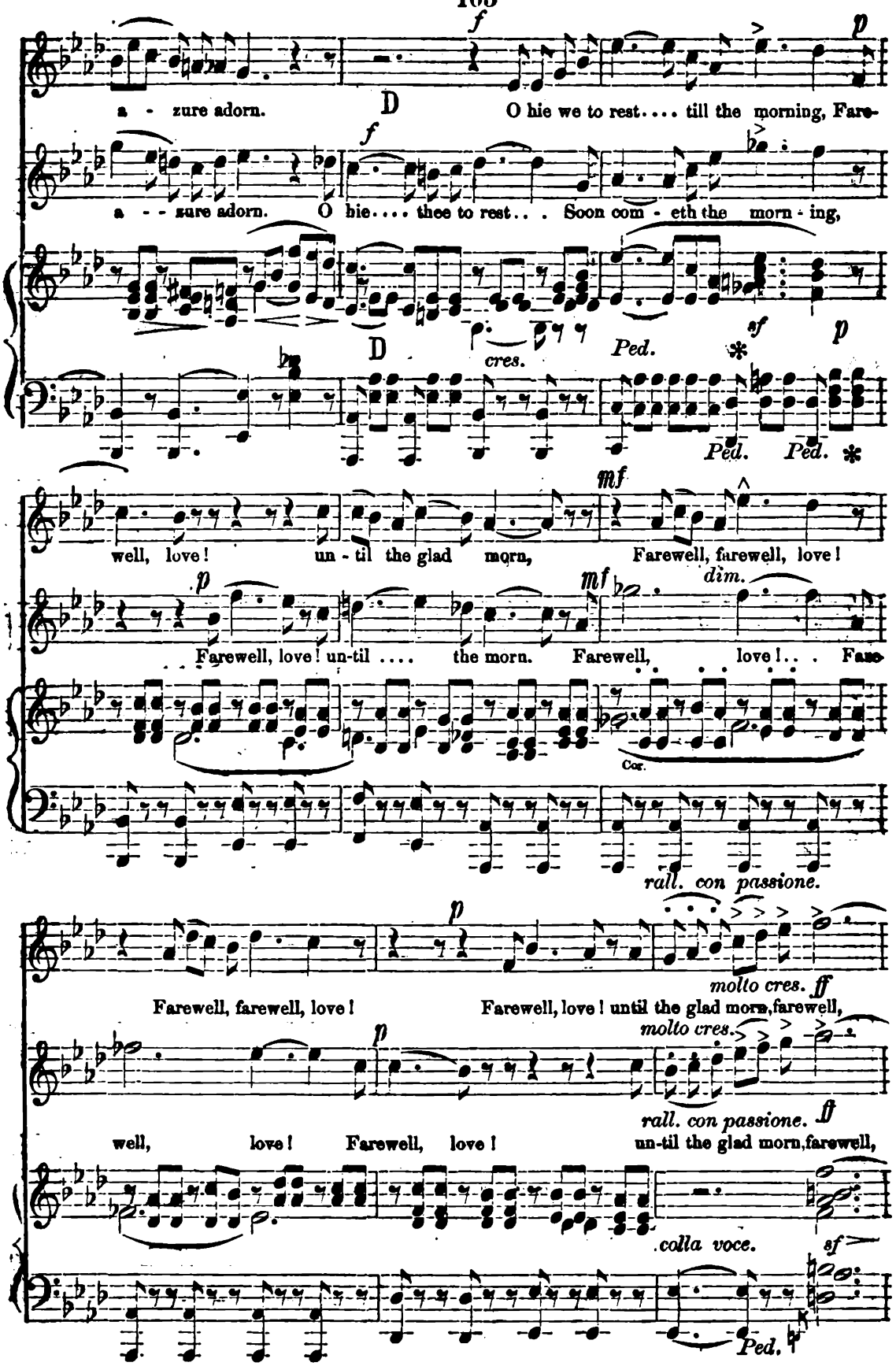
The Castle Terrace. The Moorish Lovers.

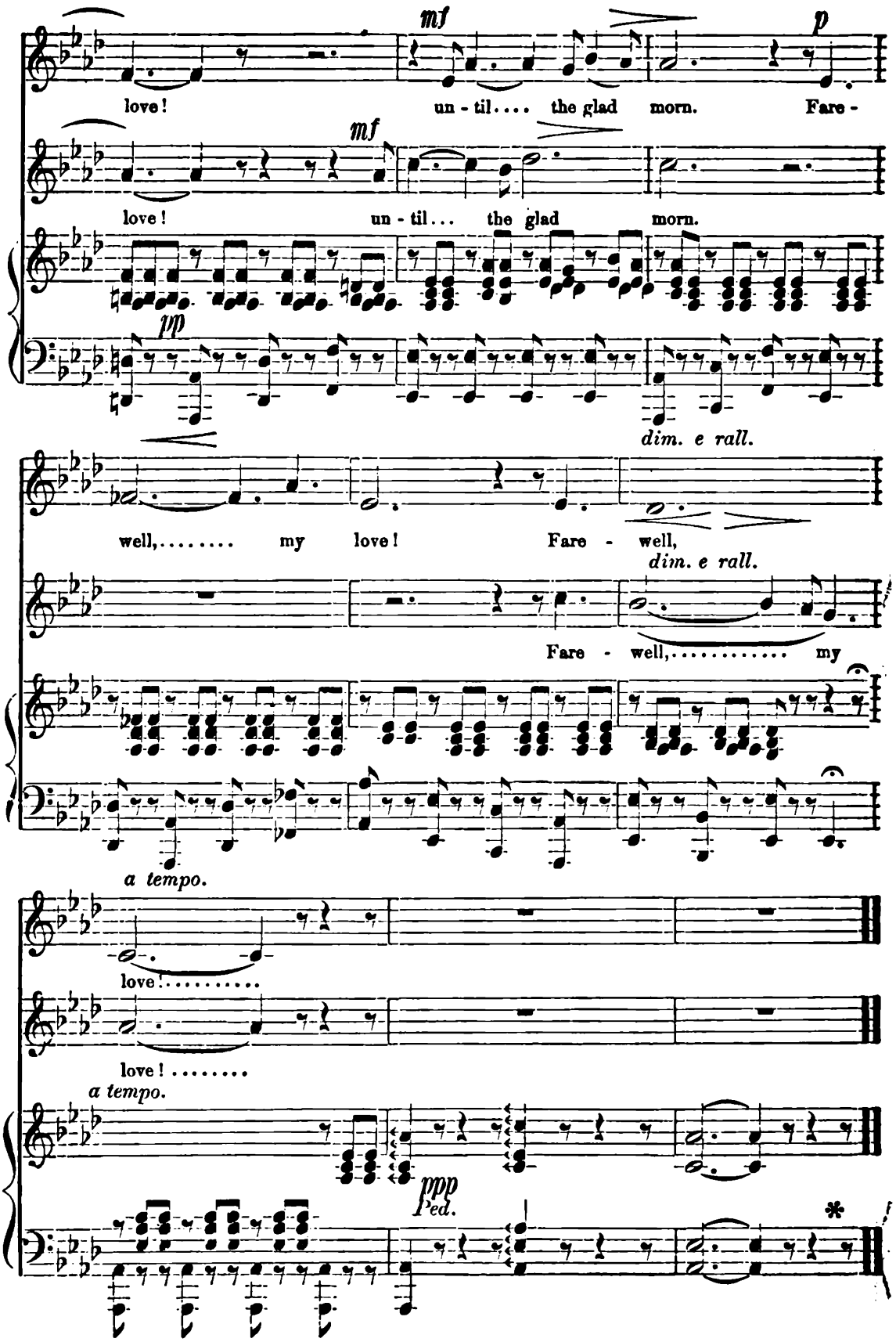



mf
down from on high.
Hark! in the grove to the nightingale
mf
p
down from on high. Hark! in the grove to the nightingale calling! We....
Ob. Fag.
call - - - ing! We are a-lone,.... no list'ner is nigh,.... no list' - ner is
..... are alone,.... no list'ner,no list'ner is nigh, We are alone, no list' - ner is
A
nigh!
f
nigh. Con - stan - za! my loved one! my bride.... on the morrow! Fly
Fl. Clar.
Cor.
Fag.
mf A
p
p


swift... fleeting hours till the dawn shall appear! Dispell'd are the clouds which
mf
f poco rall.
a tempo.
Constanza.
erst threatened sor-row, The bright sun of Hope....hath removed ev'-ry fear, My
dim.
rall. colla voce.
a tempo.
p
B
con espress.
dear-est! my dearest! my thoughts art thou telling: O welcome the morrow which
Fl.
Cor.
B
f
makes me thy bride! These tears from mine eyes which now gent-ly are well-ing, But

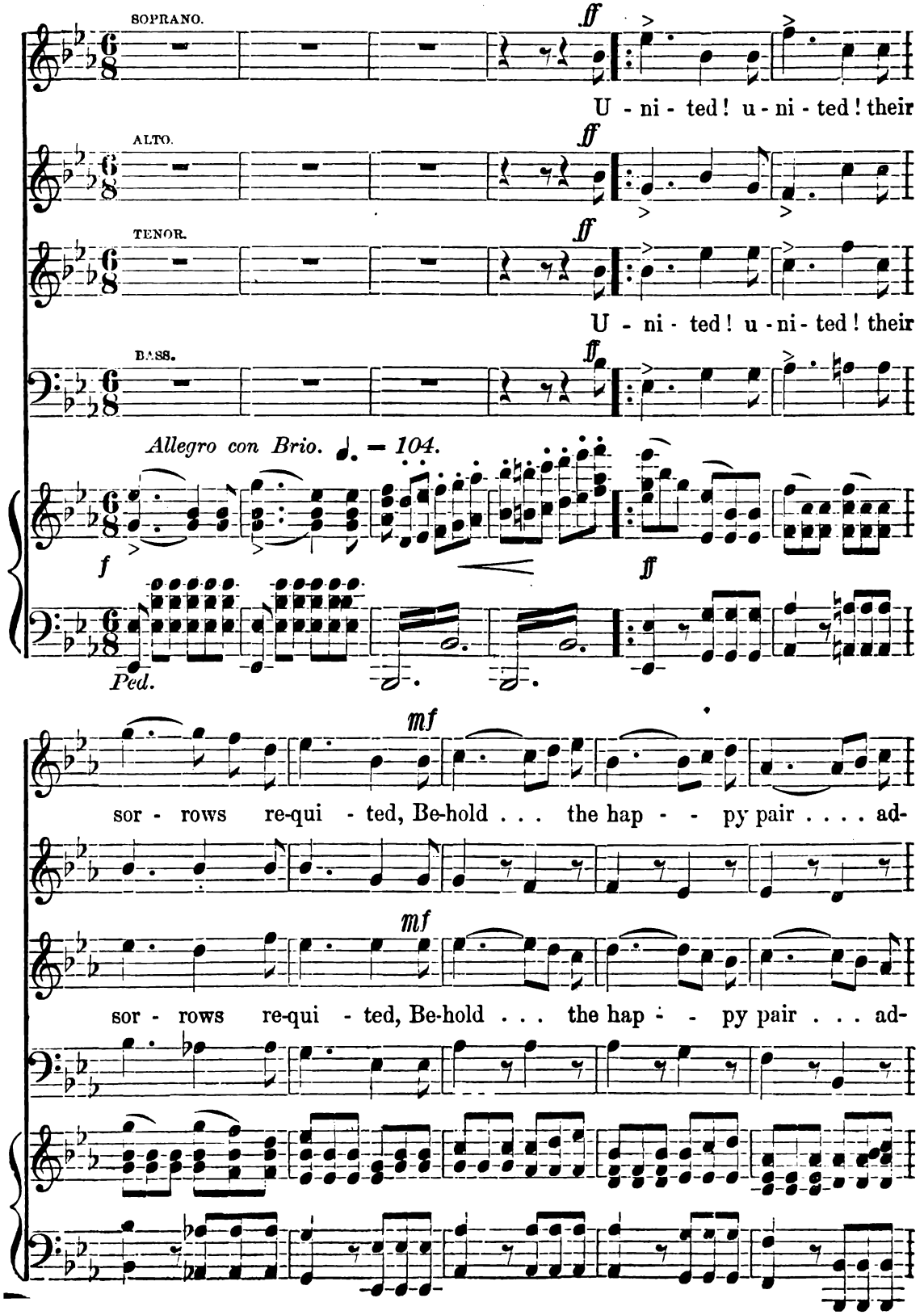

C.
poco. rall.
A tempo.
f
show forth the joy which I feel at thy side.
Ah what joy at thy side!
p
mf
Abadil. Ah! what joy, what joy at thy side!
Ah! what joy at thy
C
colla voce.
poco. cres.
poco rit.
rall. ad lib.
Ah! what joy at thy side, Ah! what joy at thy side!
p
Ah!.....
poco rit.
rall. ad lib.
side, ah! what joy, ah! what joy at thy side!
Ah!.....
poco rit. e dim.
p a tempo.
Then while the night dews gent - ly are fall - ing, While kindly stars yon
p
Then while the night dews gent - ly are fall - ing, While kindly stars yon
a tempo.
pp

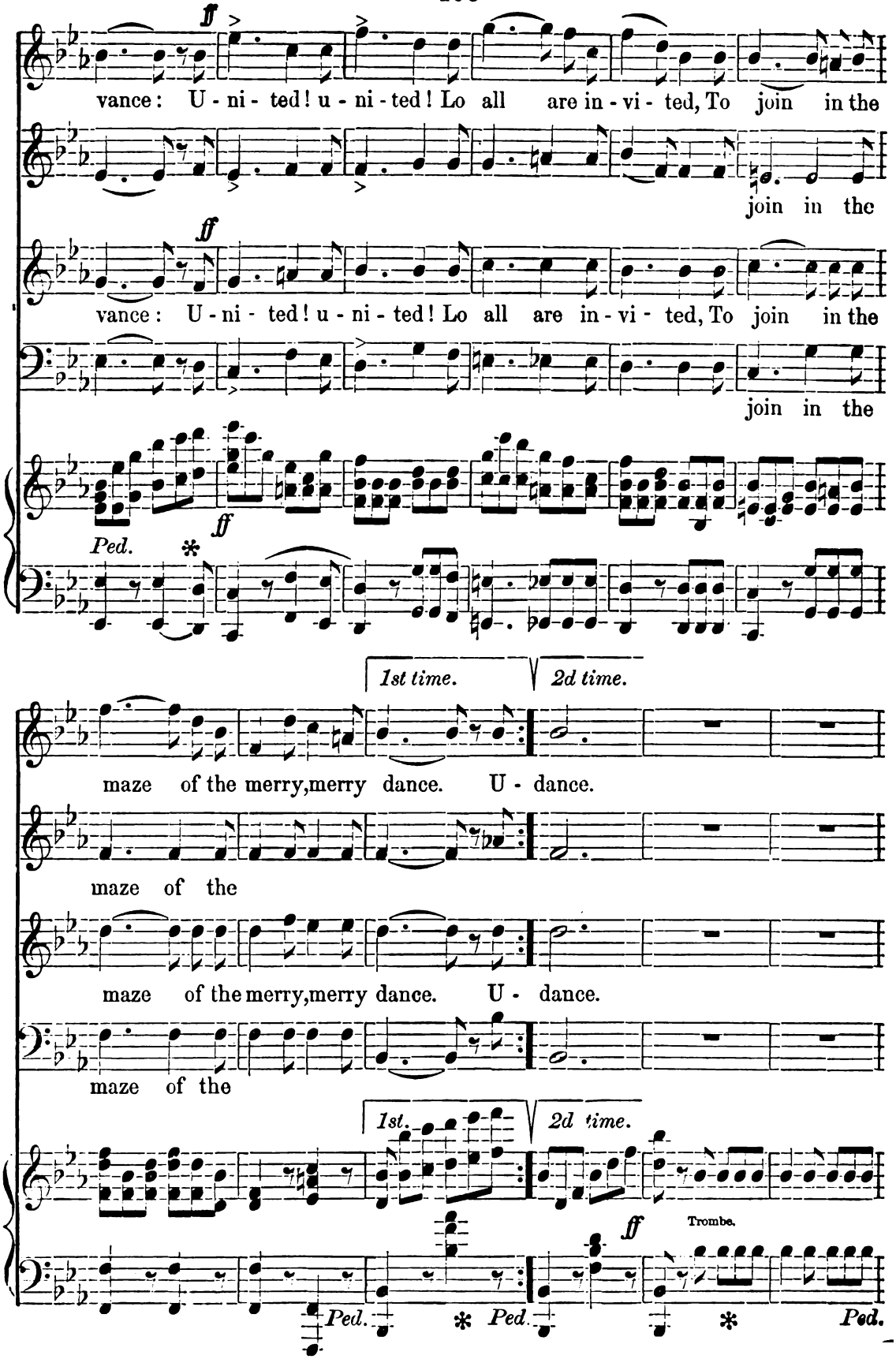

a - zure adorn.
D
O hie we to rest.... till the morning, Fare-
a - - zure adorn. O hie.... thee to rest... Soon com - eth the morn - ing,
cres.
Ped.
Ped. Ped.
well, love! un - til the glad morn, Farewell, farewell, love!
Farewell, love! un-til .... the morn. Farewell, love!.. Fare
Cor.
rall. con passione.
Farewell, farewell, love!
Farewell, love! until the glad morn, farewell,
molto cres.
molto cres.
rall. con passione.
well, love! Farewell, love!
un-til the glad morn, farewell,
colla voce.
Ped.

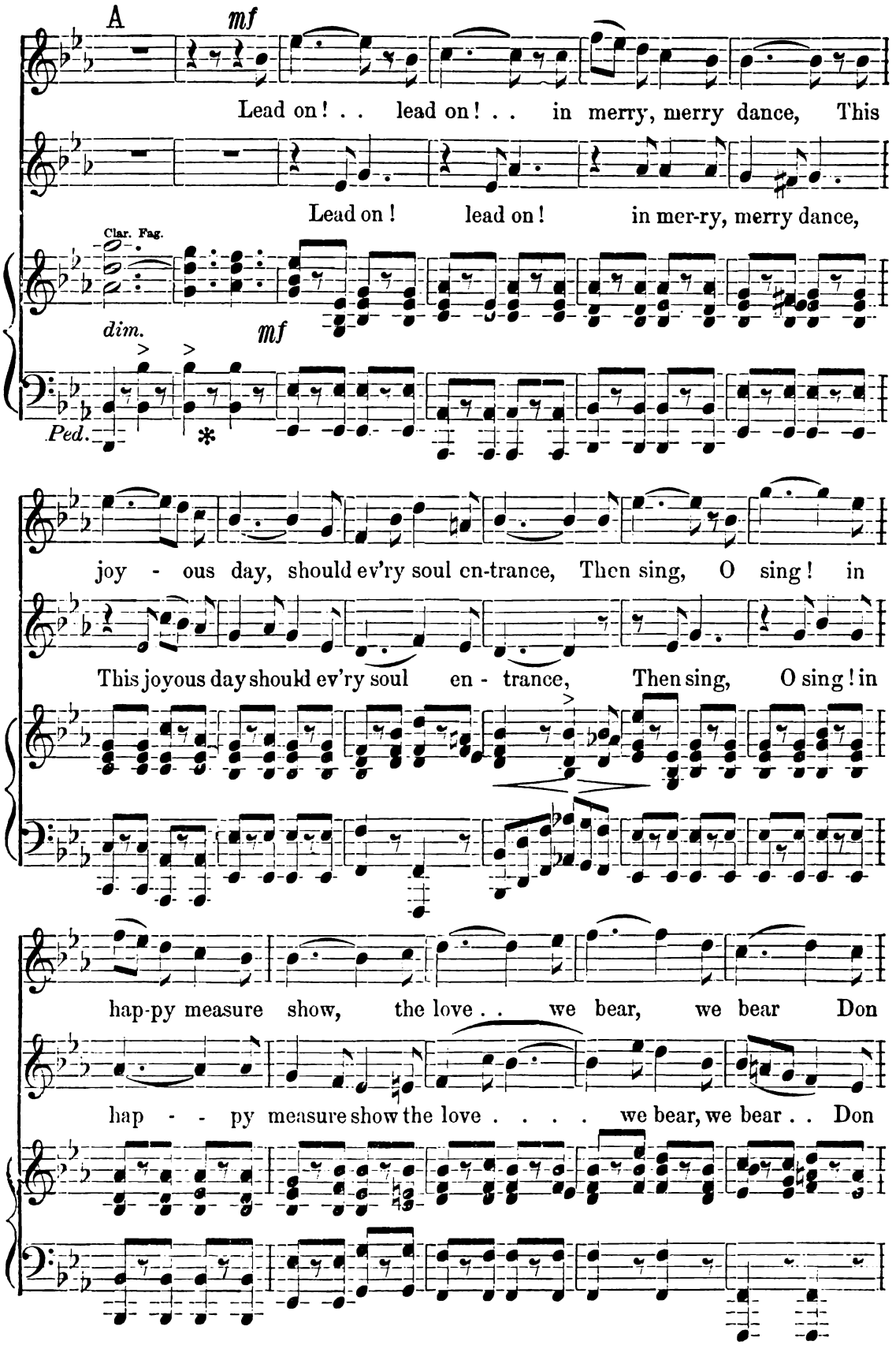

mf
p
love! un - til.... the glad morn. Fare -
mf
love! un - til... the glad morn.
pp
dim. e rall.
well,..... my love! Fare - well,
dim. e rall.
Fare - well,..... my
a tempo.
love!.....
love! .....
a tempo.
ppp
Ped.
*

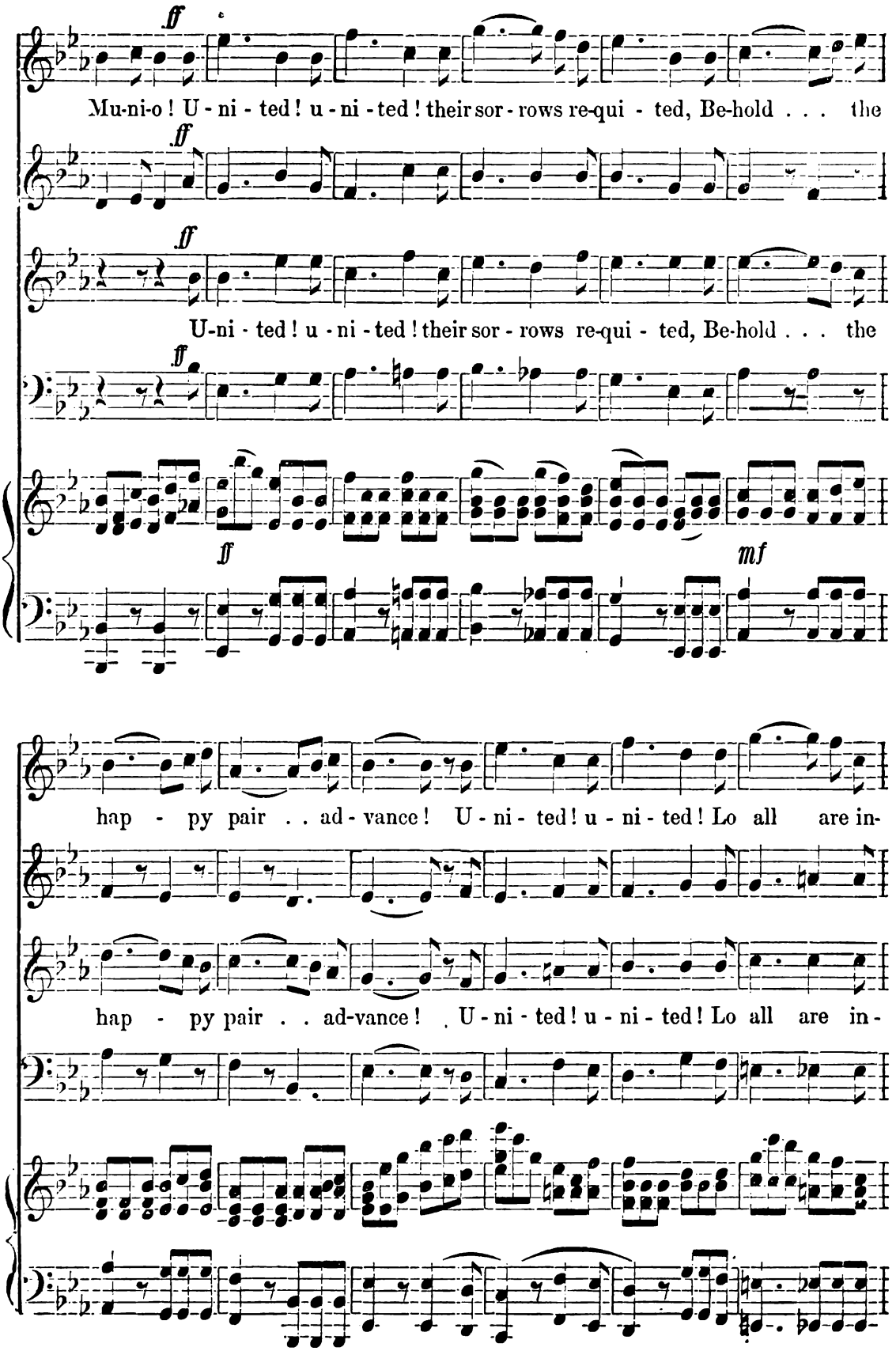
No. 15. Bridal Chorus. "United! united!"

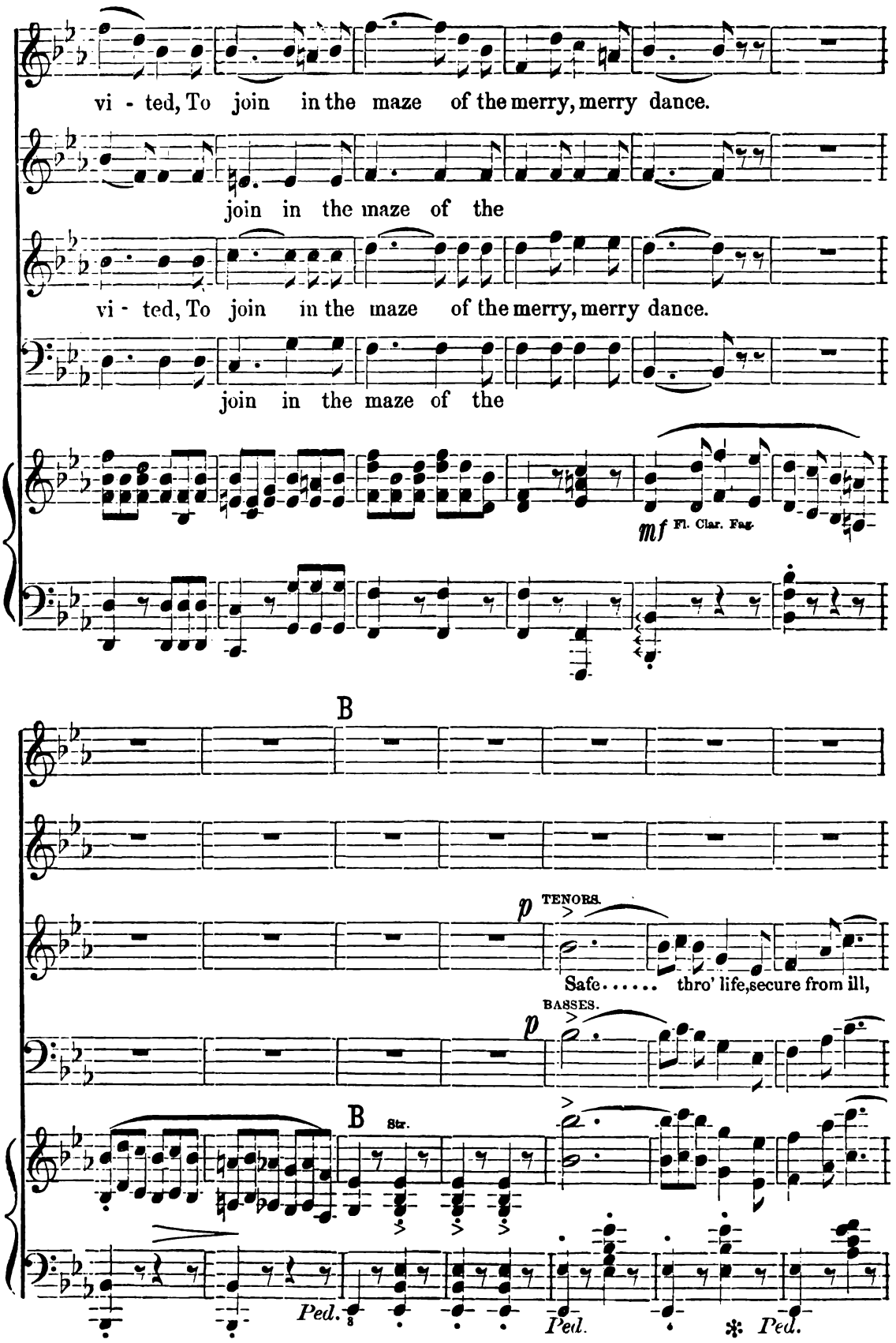
The Festivities after the Marriage.

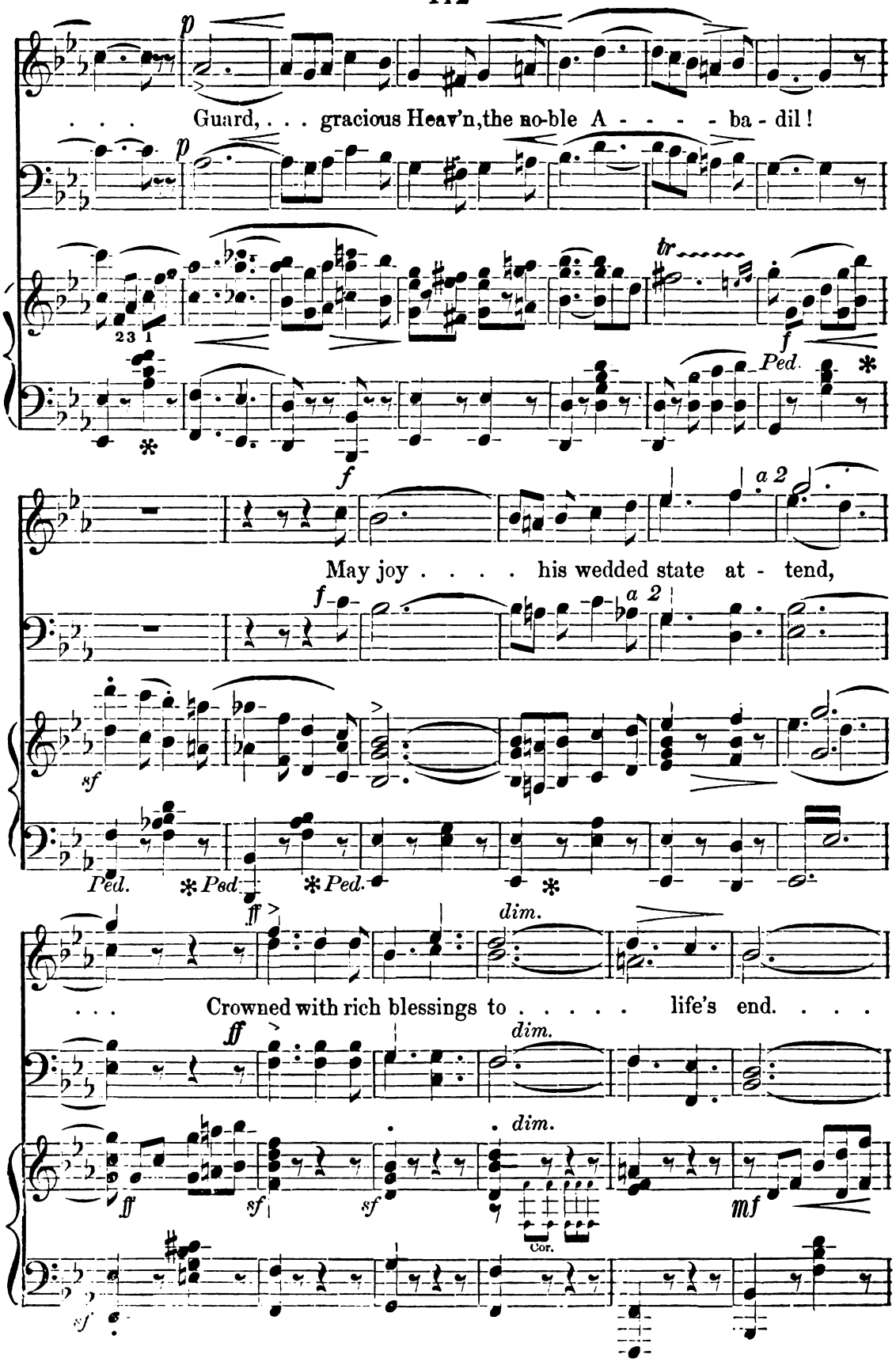


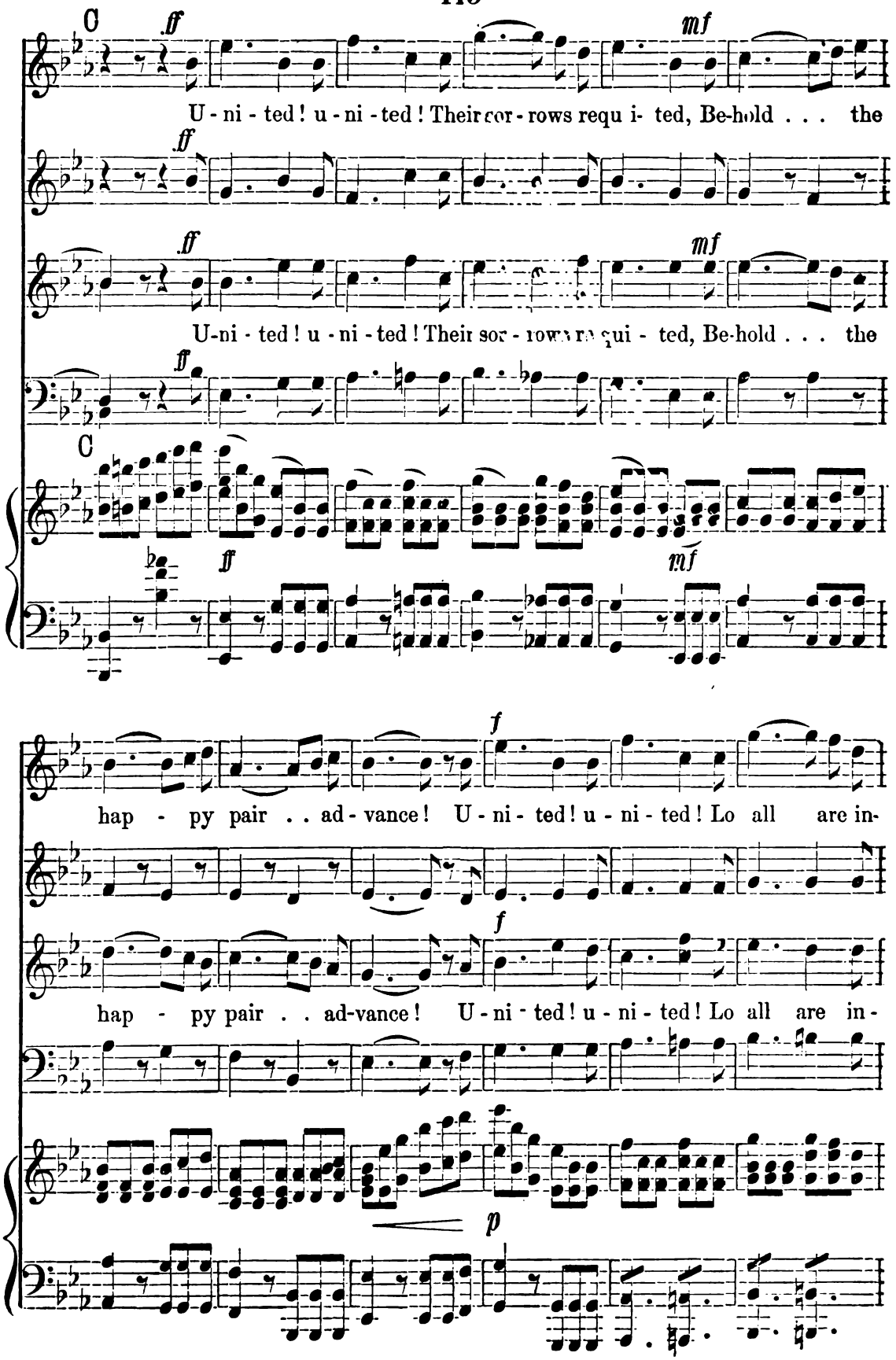

ff
vance: U - ni - ted! u - ni - ted! Lo all are in - vi - ted, To join in the
join in the
ff
vance: U - ni - ted! u - ni - ted! Lo all are in - vi - ted, To join in the
join in the
ff
Ped.
*
1st time.
2d time.
maze of the merry,merry dance. U - dance.
maze of the
maze of the merry,merry dance. U - dance.
maze of the
1st.
2d time.
ff
Trombe.
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.

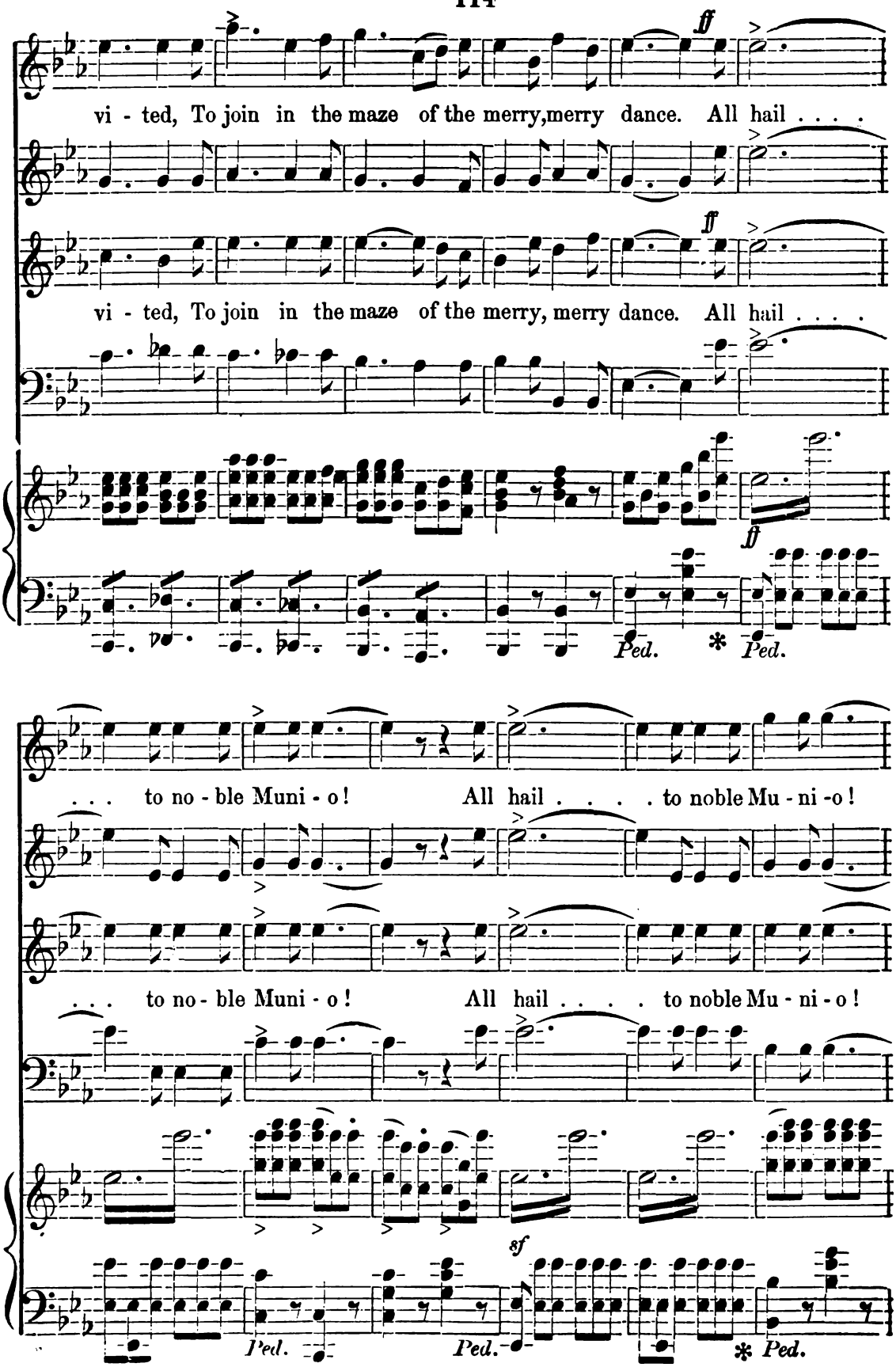

A
mf
Lead on! . . lead on! . . in merry, merry dance, This
Lead on! lead on! in mer-ry, merry dance,
Clar. Fag.
dim.
mf
Ped.
joy - ous day, should ev'ry soul en-trance, Then sing, O sing! in
This joyous day should ev'ry soul en - trance, Then sing, O sing! in
hap-py measure show, the love . . we bear, we bear Don
hap - - py measure show the love . . . . we bear, we bear . . Don

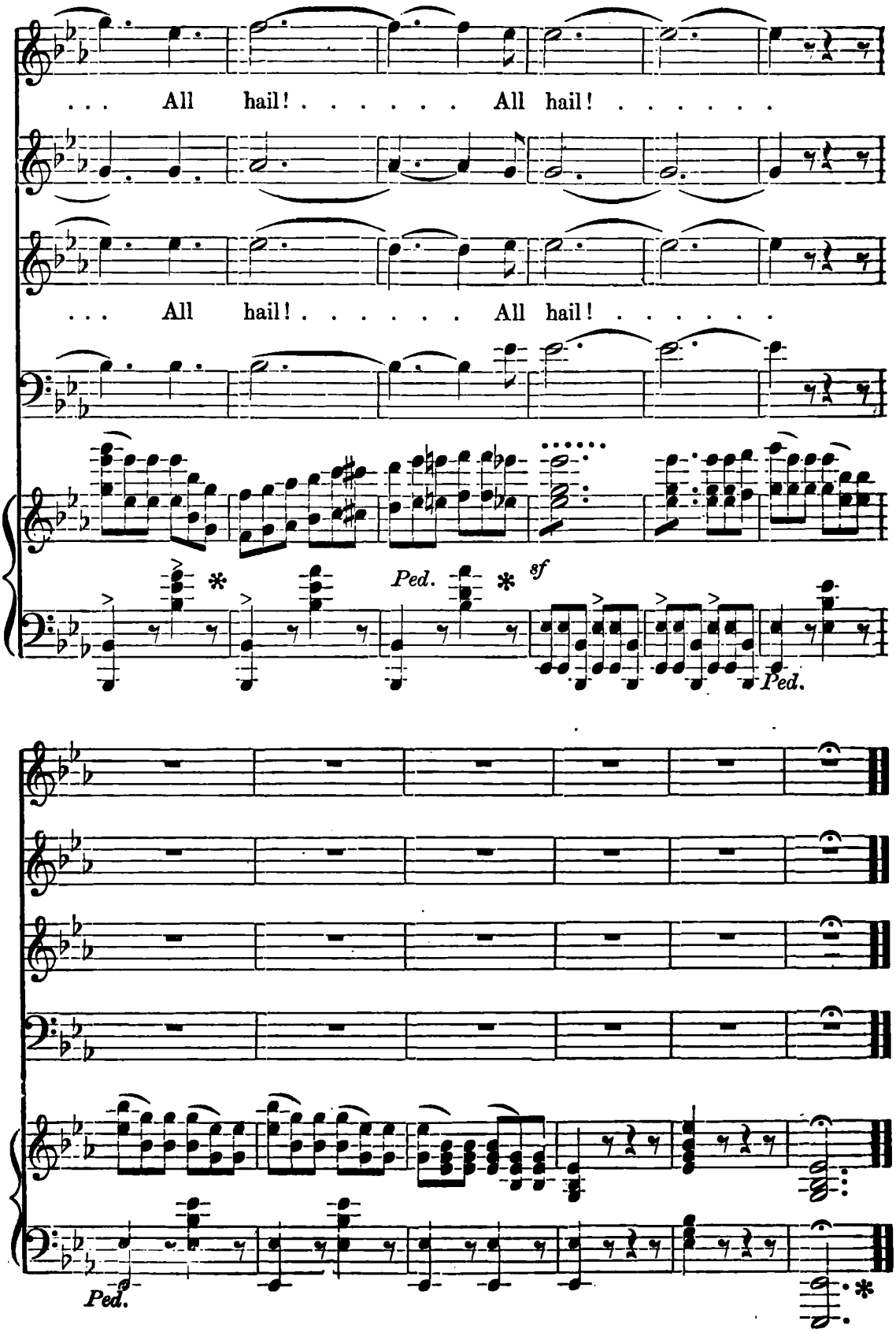

ff
Mu-ni-o ! U - ni - ted ! u - ni - ted ! their sor - rows re-qui - ted, Be-hold . . . the
ff
ff
U-ni - ted ! u - ni - ted ! their sor - rows re-qui - ted, Be-hold . . . the
ff
ff
mf
hap - py pair . . ad - vance ! U - ni - ted ! u - ni - ted ! Lo all are in-
hap - py pair . . ad-vance ! U - ni - ted ! u - ni - ted ! Lo all are in-


vi - ted, To join in the maze of the merry, merry dance.
join in the maze of the
vi - ted, To join in the maze of the merry, merry dance.
join in the maze of the
mf Fl. Clar. Fag.
B
p TENORS.
Safe..... thro' life, secure from ill,
BASSES.
p
B Str.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

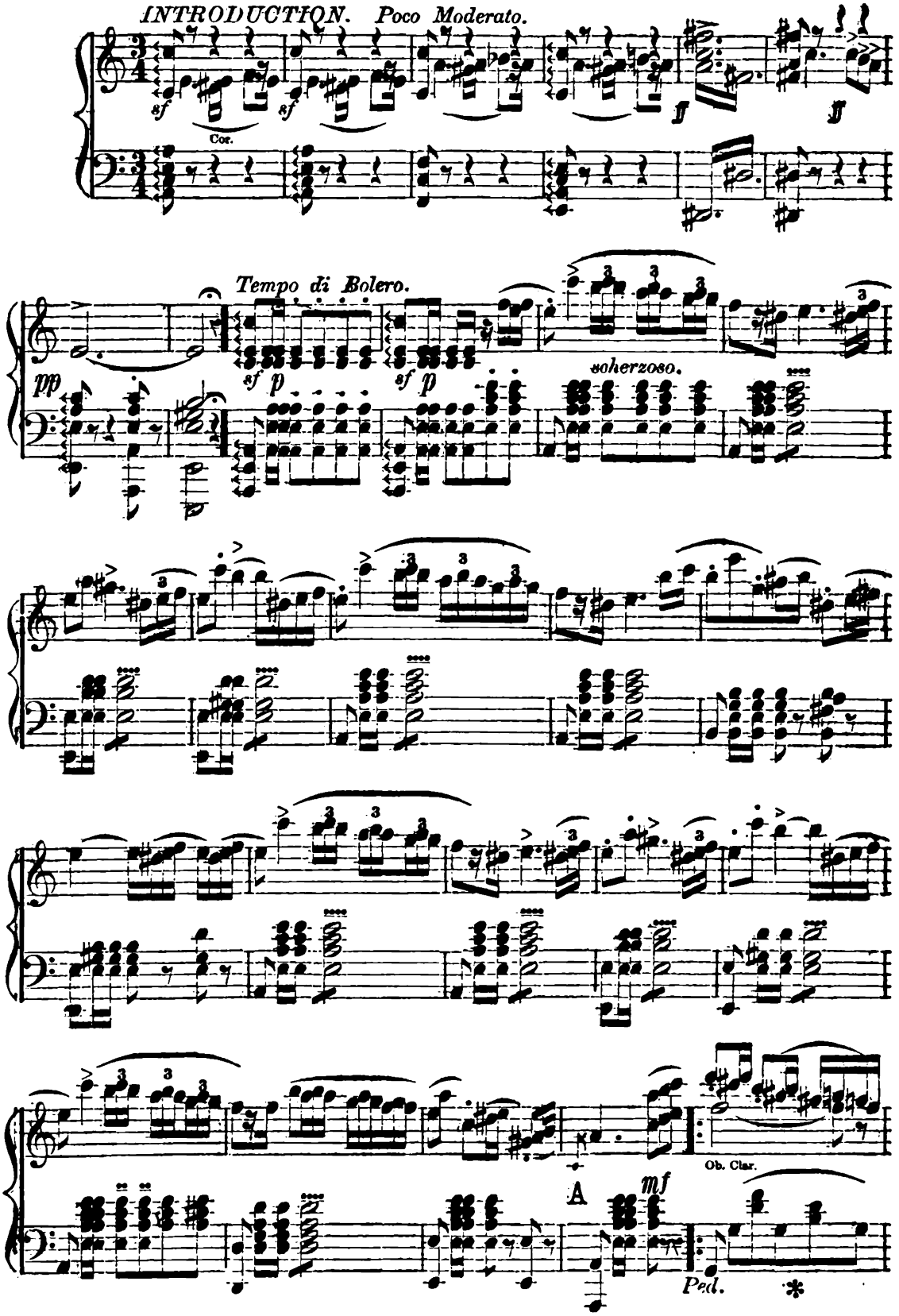

p
. . . Guard, . . . gracious Heav'n, the no-ble A - - - - - ba - dil!
p
tr
f
Ped.
*
f
a 2
May joy . . . . his wedded state at - tend,
f
a 2
sf
Ped.
*Ped.
*Ped.
*
ff
dim.
. . . Crowned with rich blessings to . . . . . life's end. . . .
ff
dim.
ff
sf
sf
dim.
mf
Cor.
sf

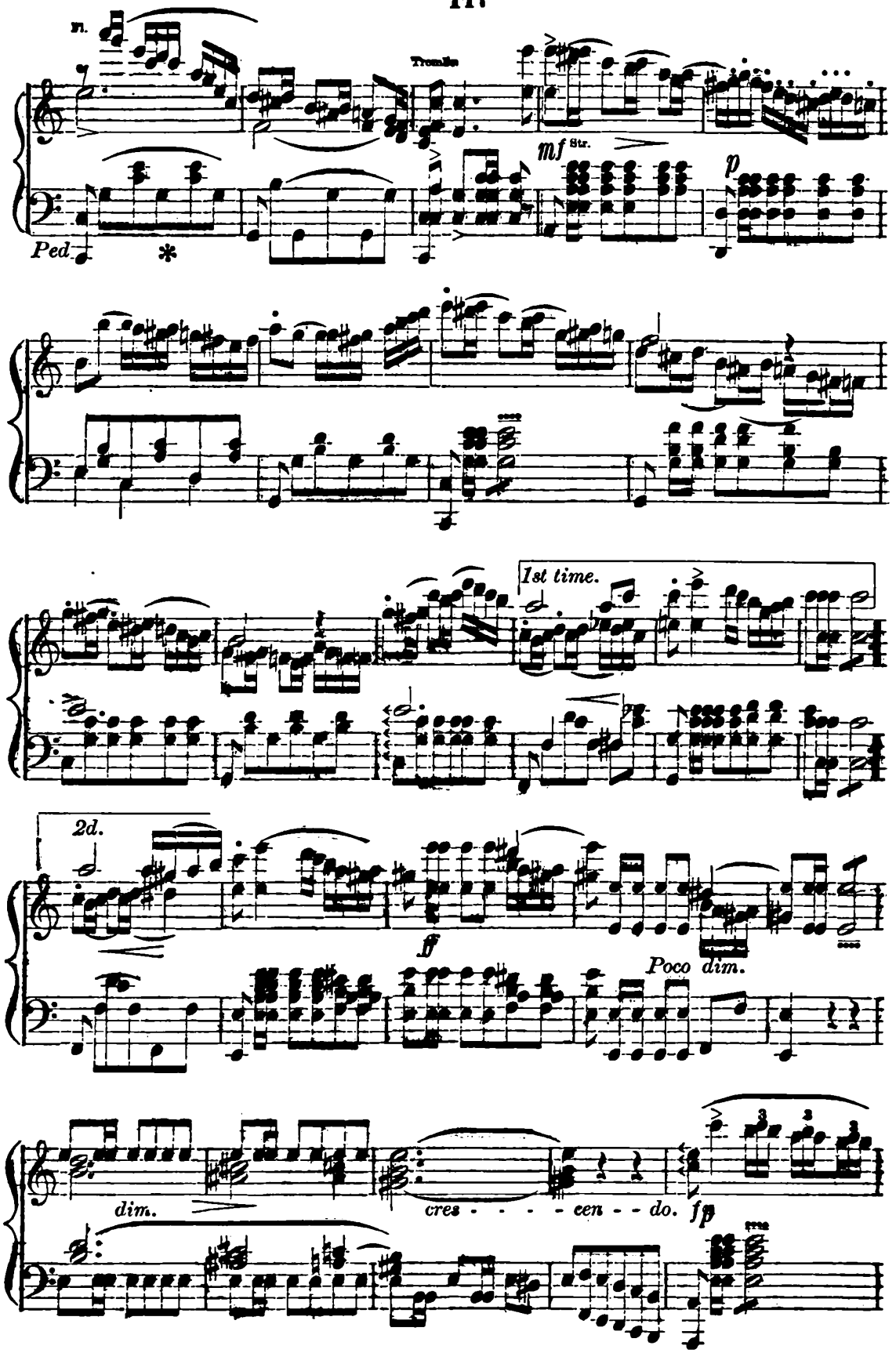

C
ff
mf
U - ni - ted! u - ni - ted! Their sor - rows requ i- ted, Be-hold . . . the
ff
ff
mf
U-ni - ted! u - ni - ted! Their sor - rows requi - ted, Be-hold . . . the
ff
C
ff
mf
f
hap - py pair . . ad - vance! U - ni - ted! u - ni - ted! Lo all are in-
f
hap - py pair . . ad-vance! U - ni - ted! u - ni - ted! Lo all are in -
p

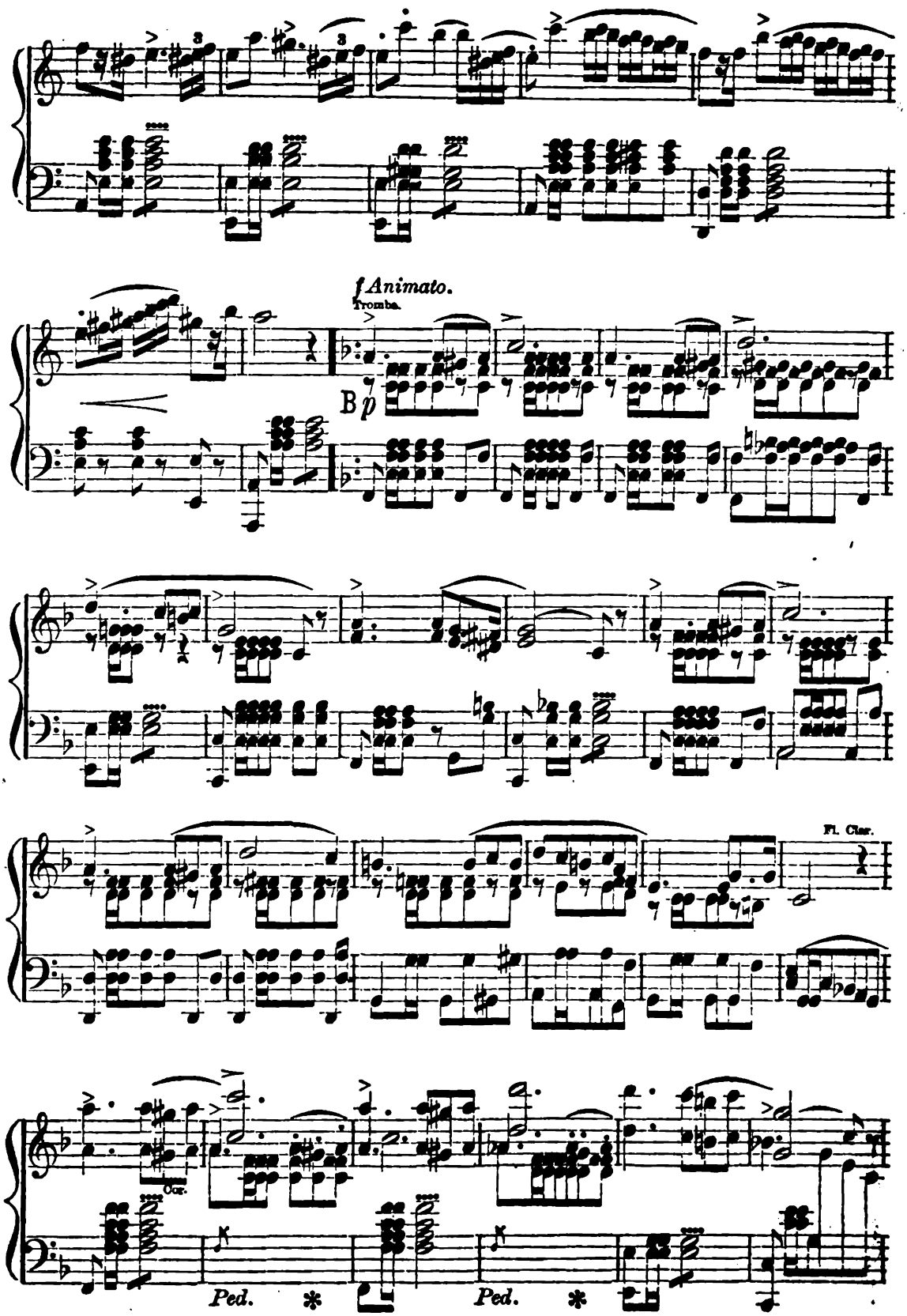

ff
vi - ted, To join in the maze of the merry,merry dance. All hail . . . .
ff
vi - ted, To join in the maze of the merry, merry dance. All hail . . . .
ff
Ped.
*
Ped.
. . . to no - ble Muni - o! All hail . . . . to noble Mu - ni - o!
. . . to no - ble Muni - o! All hail . . . . to noble Mu - ni - o!
sf
Ped.
Ped.
*
Ped.

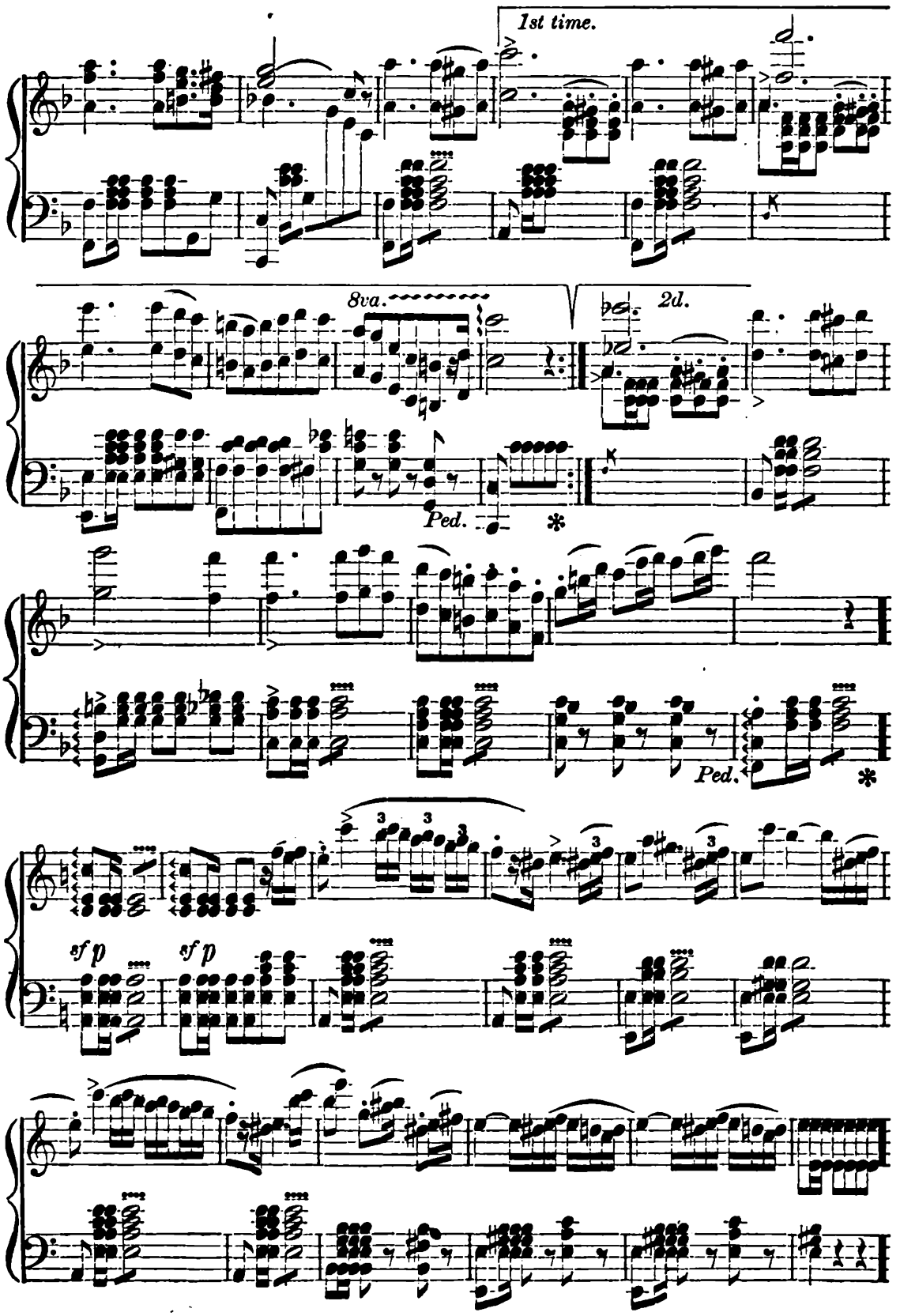

. . . All hail! . . . . . All hail! . . . . . .
. . . All hail! . . . . . All hail! . . . . . .
Ped.
sf
Ped.
Ped.

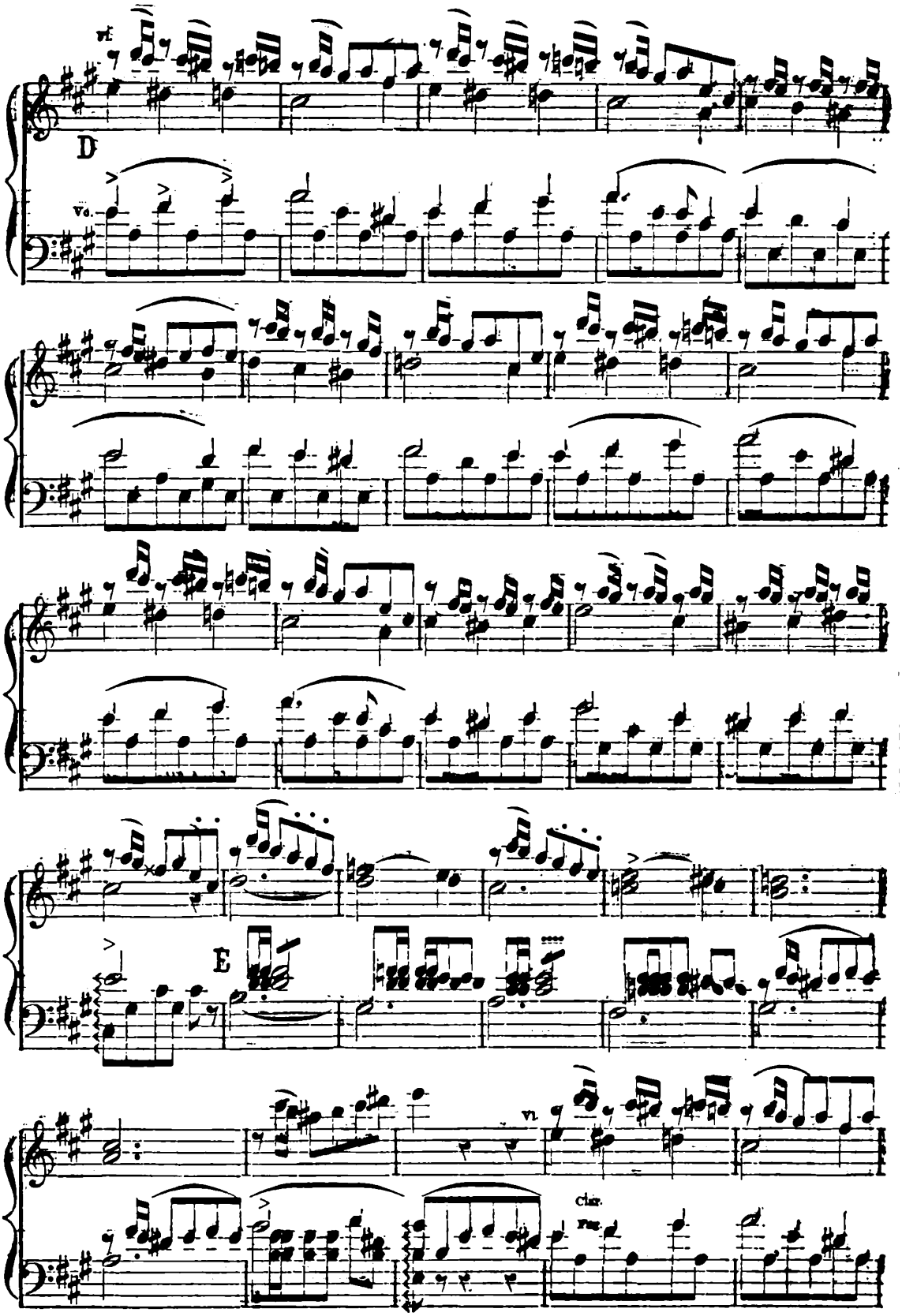
No. 16. BOLERO.

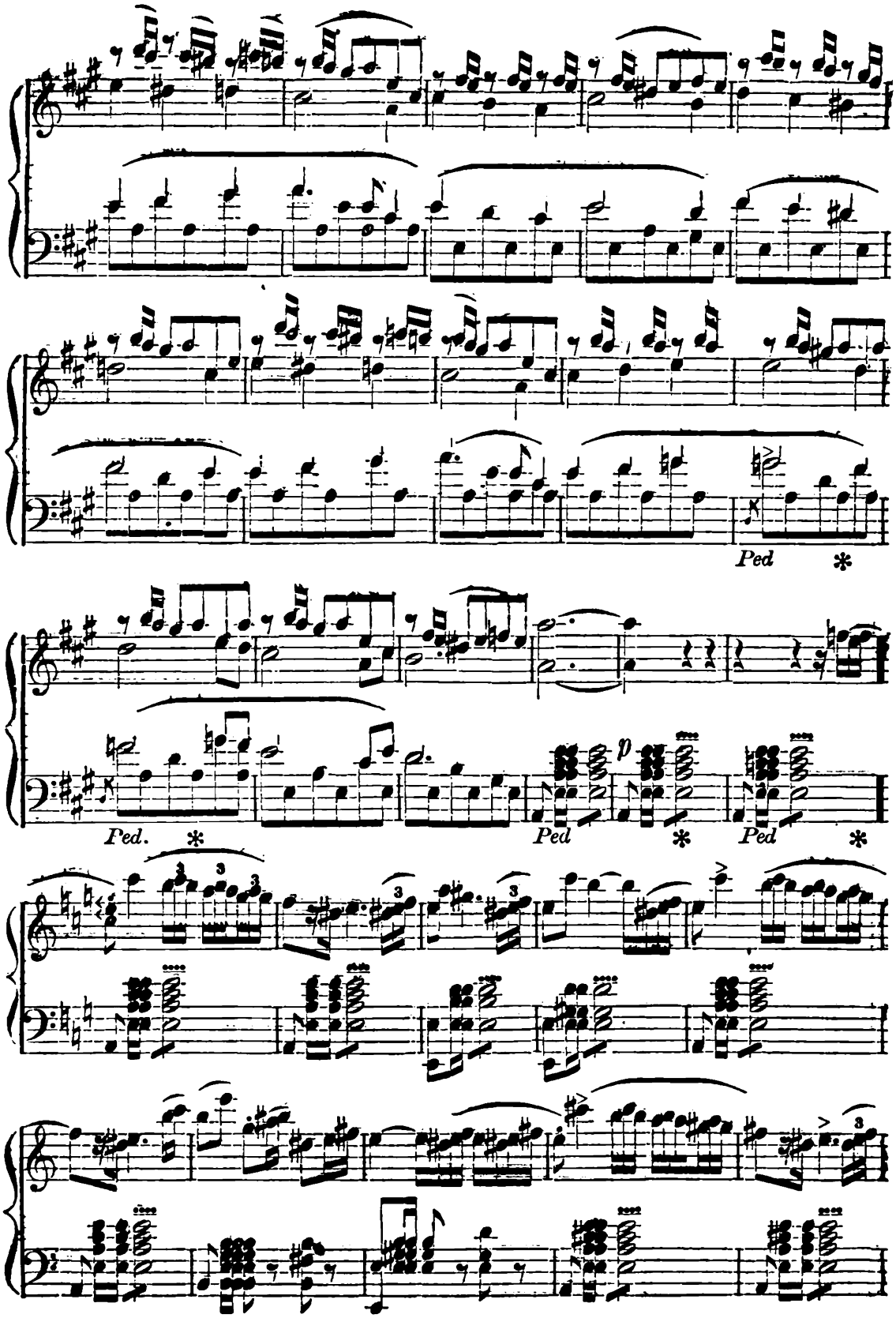

INTRODUCTION. Poco Moderato.
sf
sf
Cor.
ff
ff
Tempo di Bolero.
pp
sf p
sf p
scherzoso.
Ob. Clar.
A
mf
Ped.
*

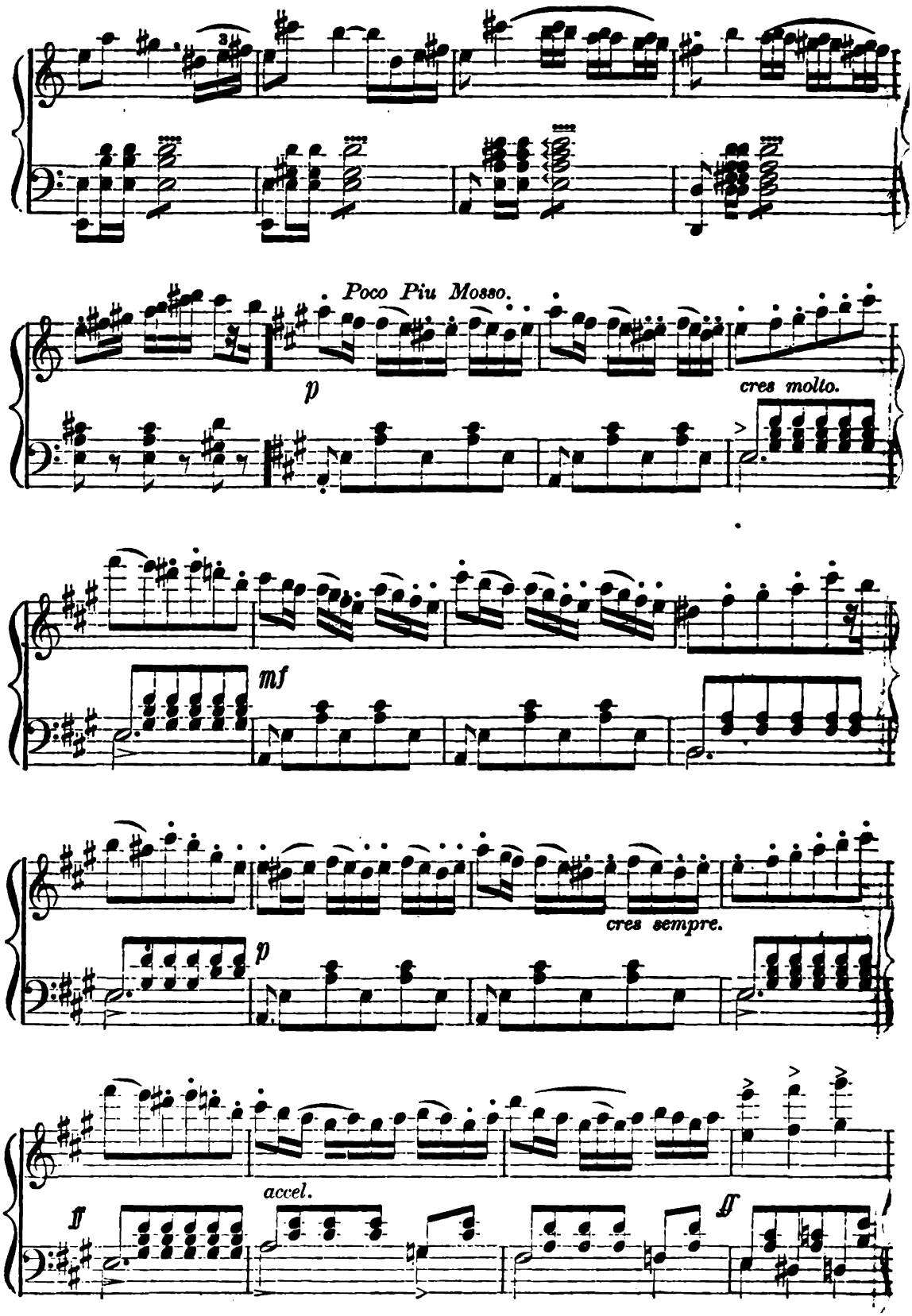

Tremolo
mf Str.
p
Ped
*
1st time.
2d.
ff
Poco dim.
dim.
cres - - - - cen - - do.
fp

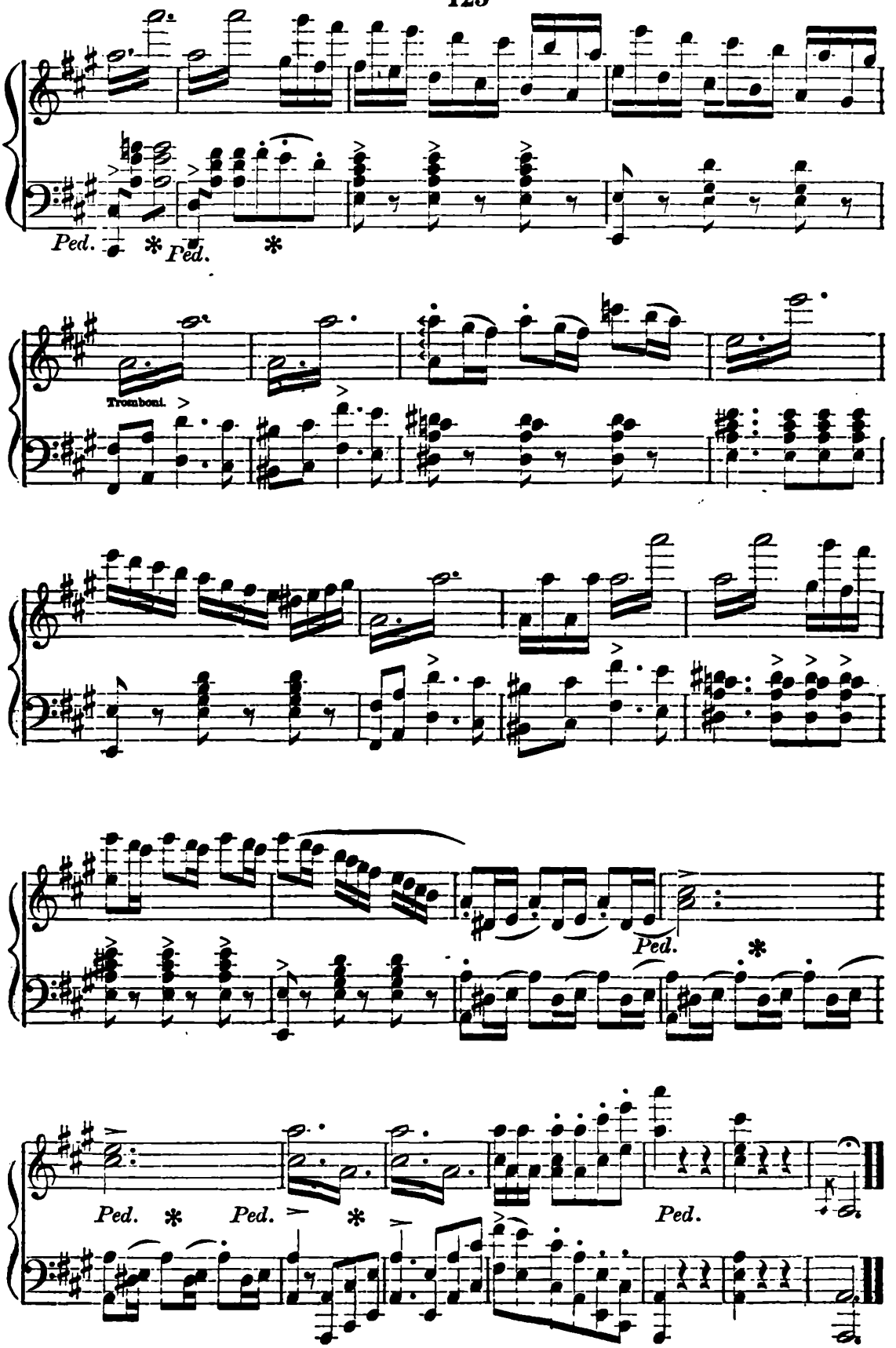

f Animato.
Tromba.
B
p
Fl. Clar.
Cor.
Ped.
Ped.


1st time.
8va.
2d.
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
sf p
sf p


vl.
D
Vc.
E
vl.
Clar.
Fag.


Ped
Ped.
Ped
Ped


Poco Piu Mosso.
p
cres molto.
mf
cres sempre.
p
accel.
ff
ff

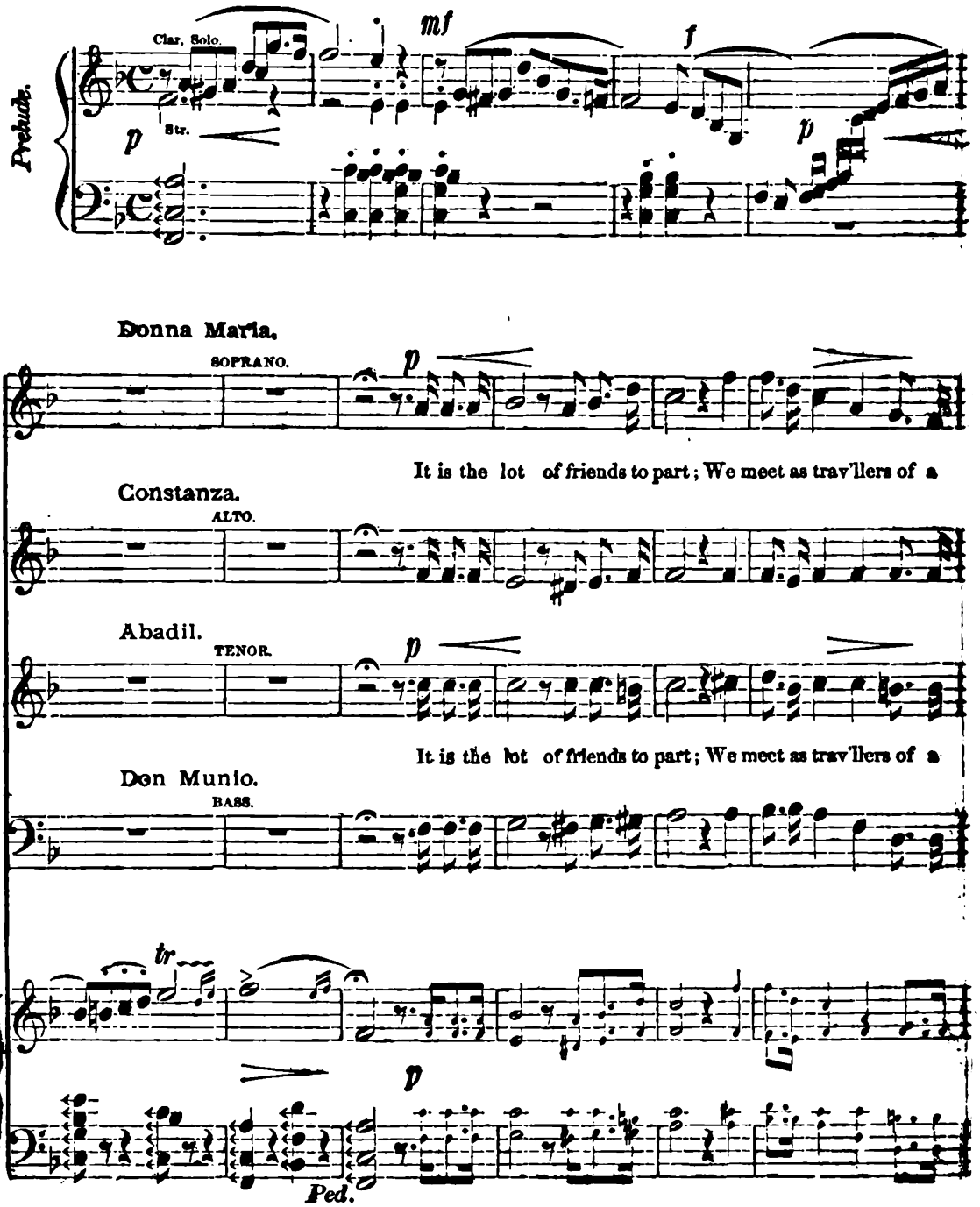

Ped.
Ped.
Tromboni.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

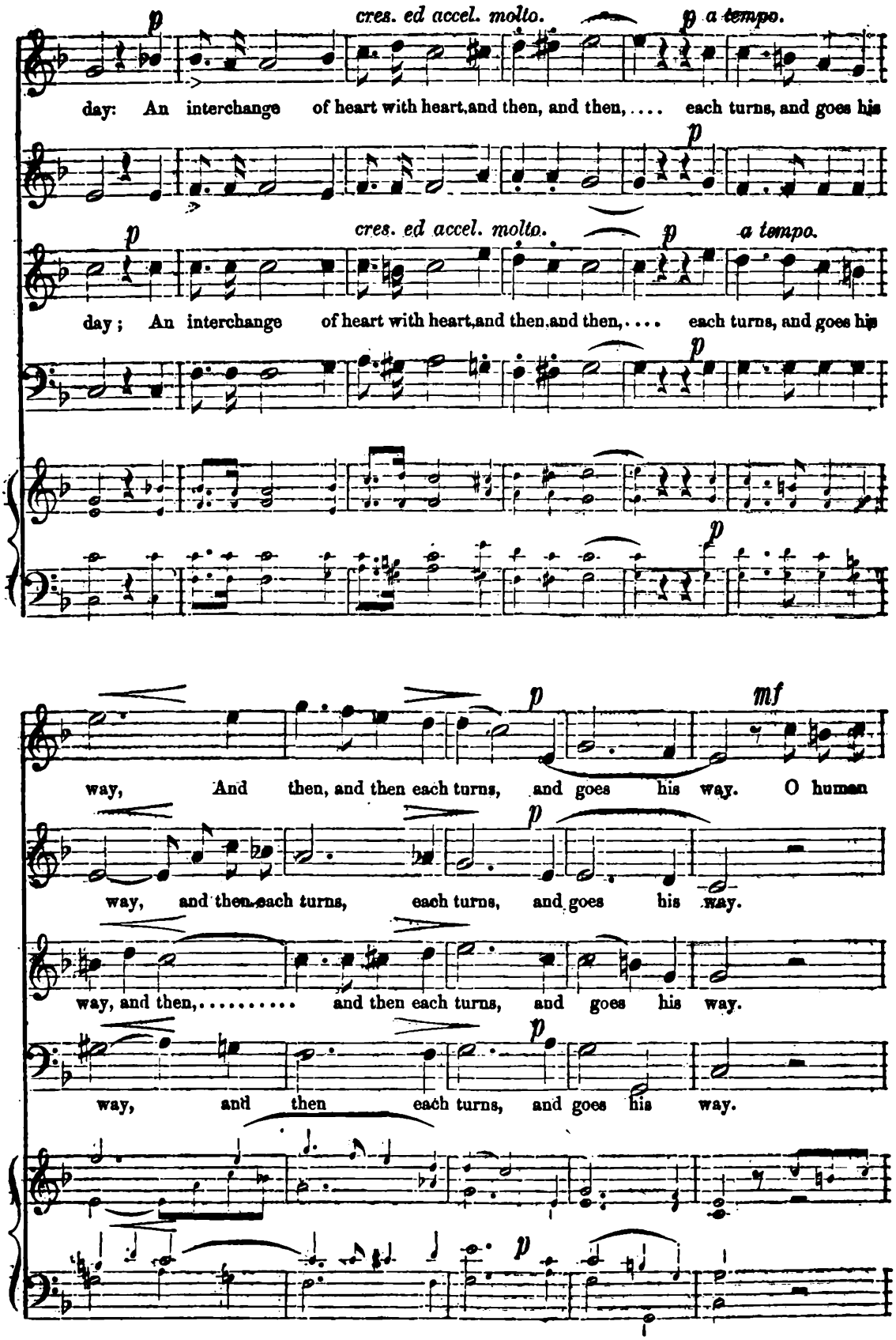
No. 17. Quartett, without Accompaniment.

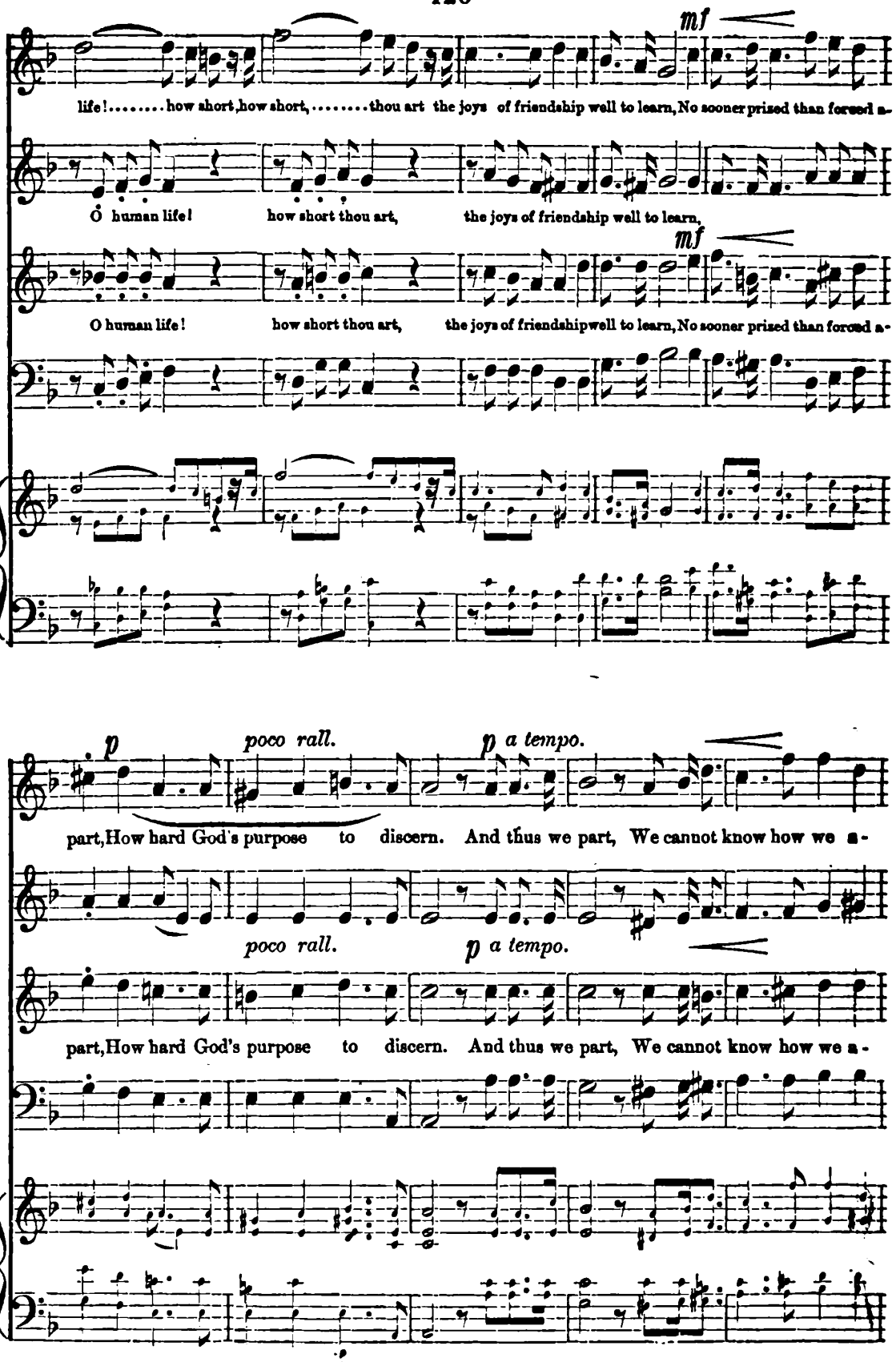
"IT IS THE LOT OF FRIENDS TO PART."

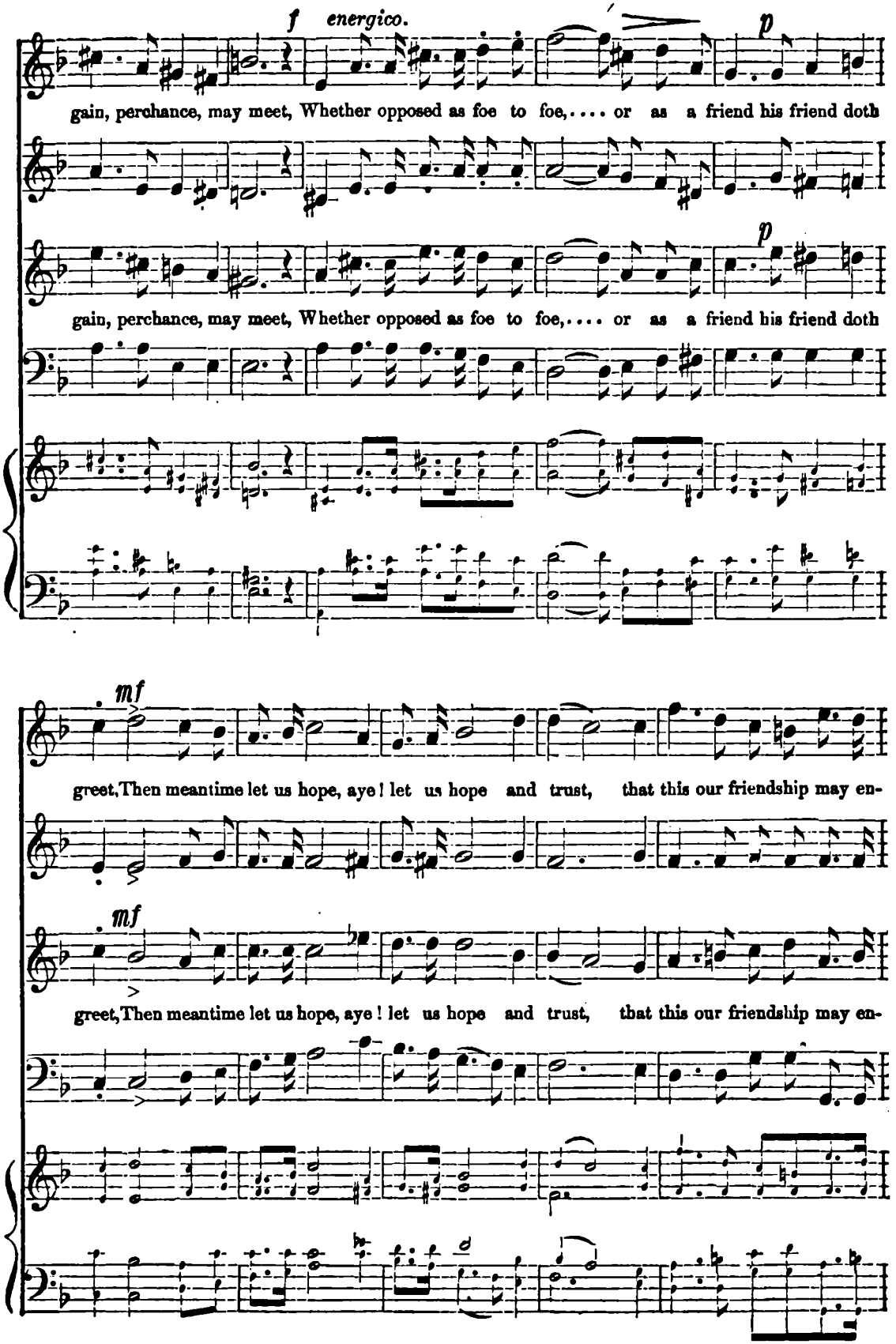
The Departure of the Hosts.

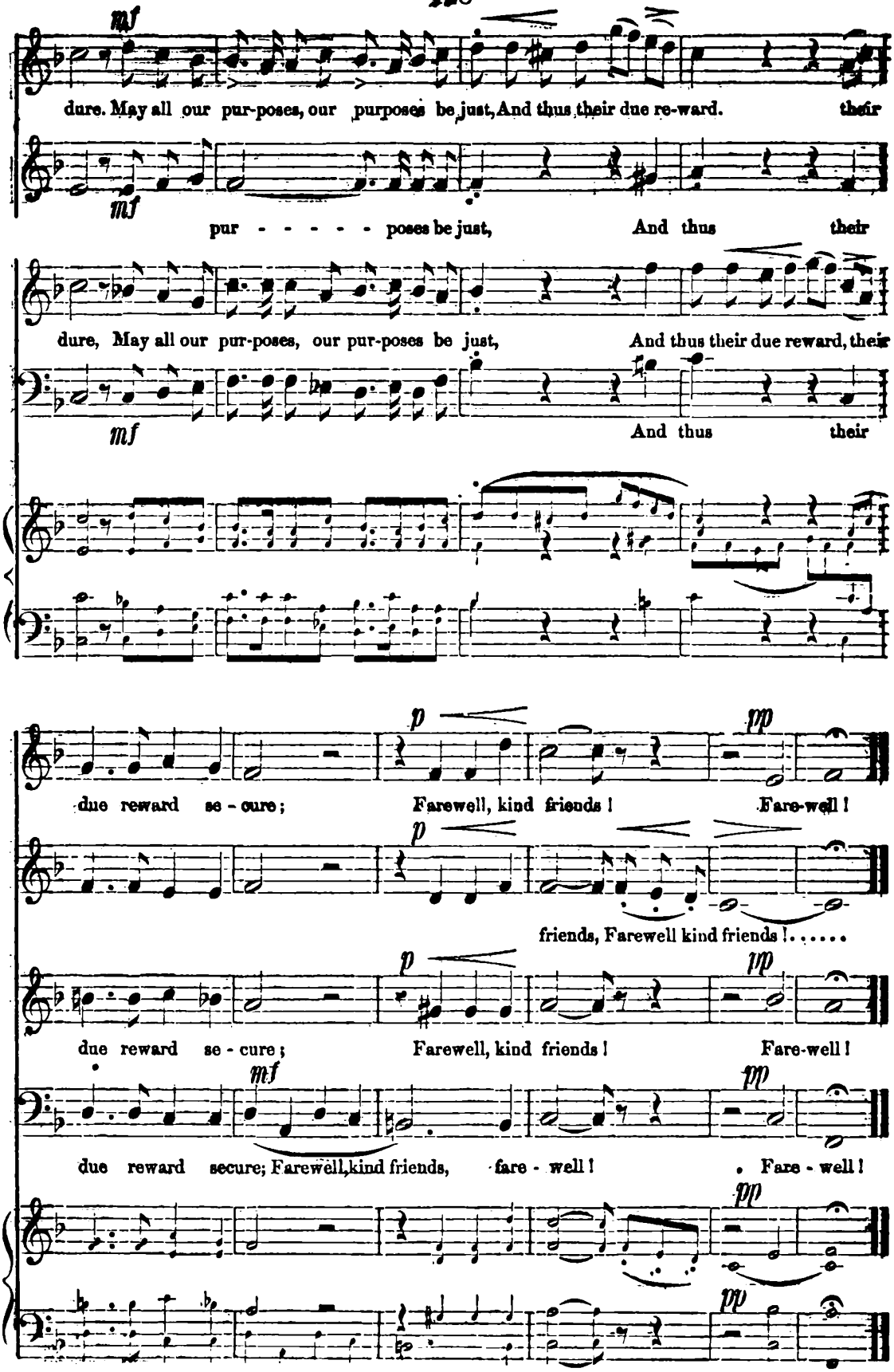
Moderato Recitante.




p
cres. ed accel. molto.
p a tempo.
day: An interchange of heart with heart, and then, and then, ... each turns, and goes his
p
p
cres. ed accel. molto.
p a tempo.
day; An interchange of heart with heart, and then, and then, ... each turns, and goes his
p
p
mf
way, And then, and then each turns, and goes his way. O human
p
way, and then each turns, each turns, and goes his way.
way, and then, ... and then each turns, and goes his way.
p
way, and then each turns, and goes his way.
p

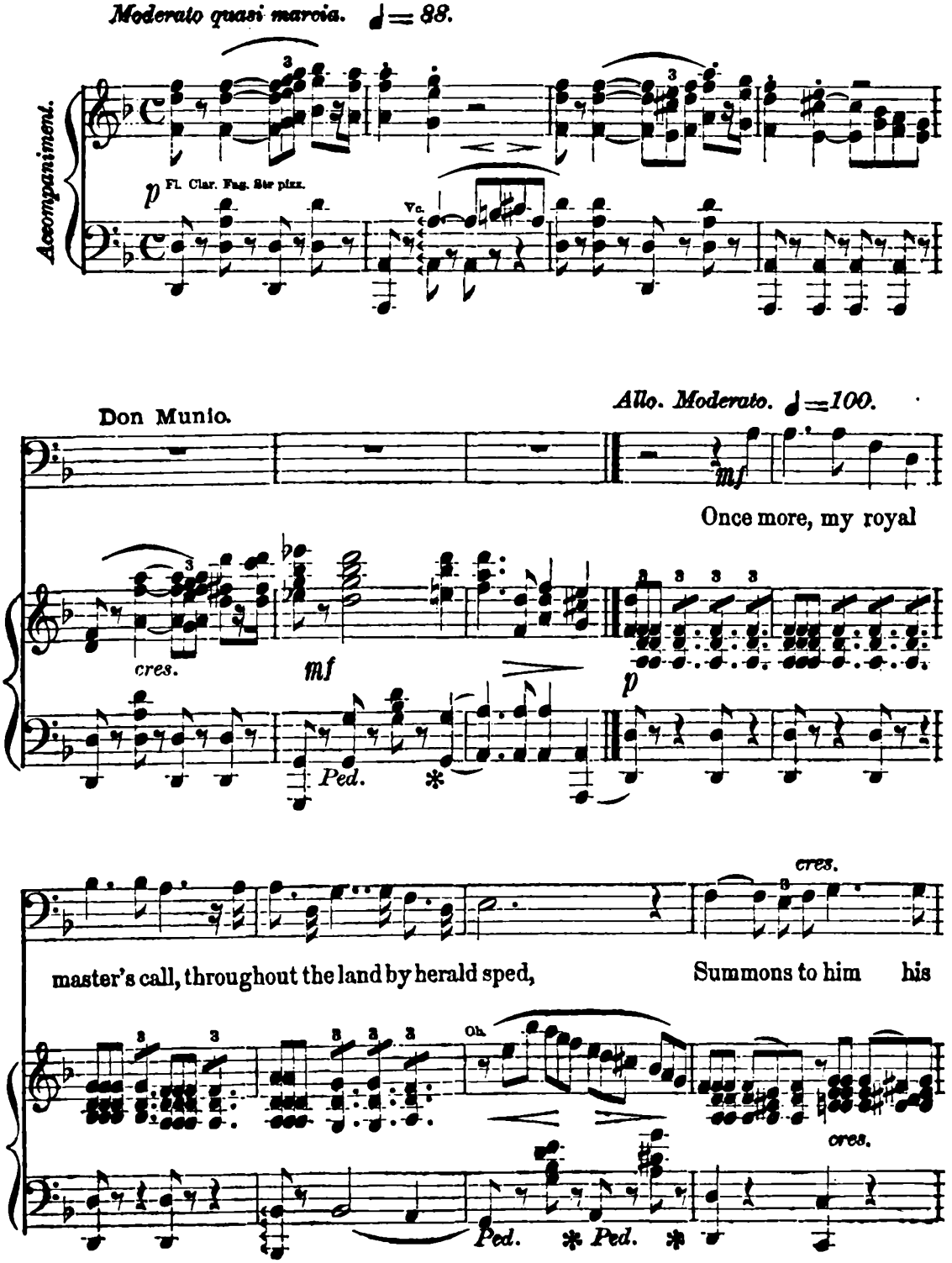

mf
life!.....how short,how short,.....thou art the joys of friendship well to learn,No sooner prised than forced a-
Ó human life! how short thou art, the joys of friendship well to learn,
mf
O human life! how short thou art, the joys of friendshipwell to learn,No sooner prised than forced a-
p
poco rall.
p a tempo.
part,How hard God's purpose to discern. And thus we part, We cannot know how we a-
poco rall.
p a tempo.
part,How hard God's purpose to discern. And thus we part, We cannot know how we a-

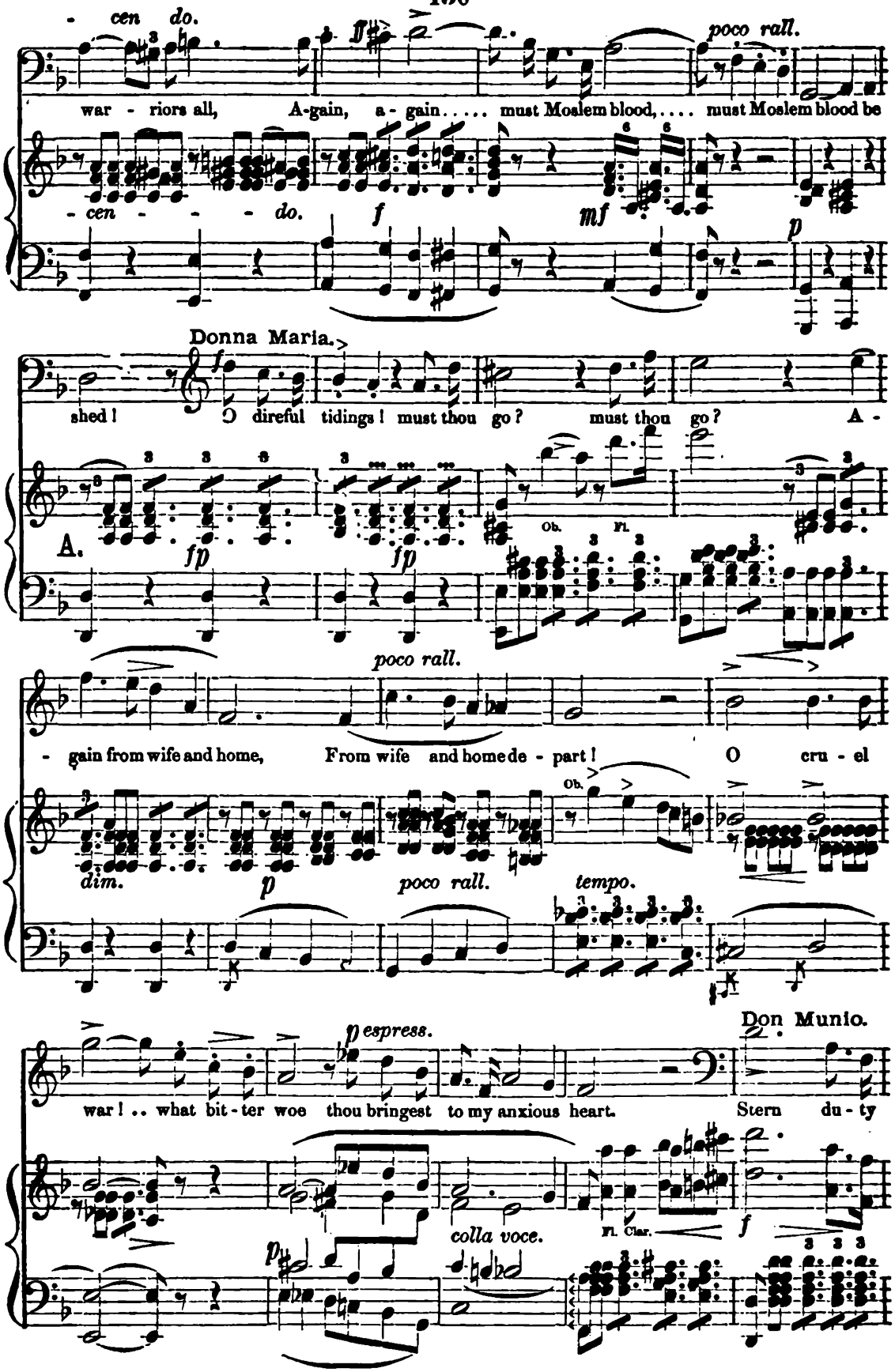

f energico.
p
gain, perchance, may meet, Whether opposed as foe to foe,.... or as a friend his friend doth
p
gain, perchance, may meet, Whether opposed as foe to foe,.... or as a friend his friend doth
mf
greet, Then meantime let us hope, aye! let us hope and trust, that this our friendship may en-
mf
greet, Then meantime let us hope, aye! let us hope and trust, that this our friendship may en-

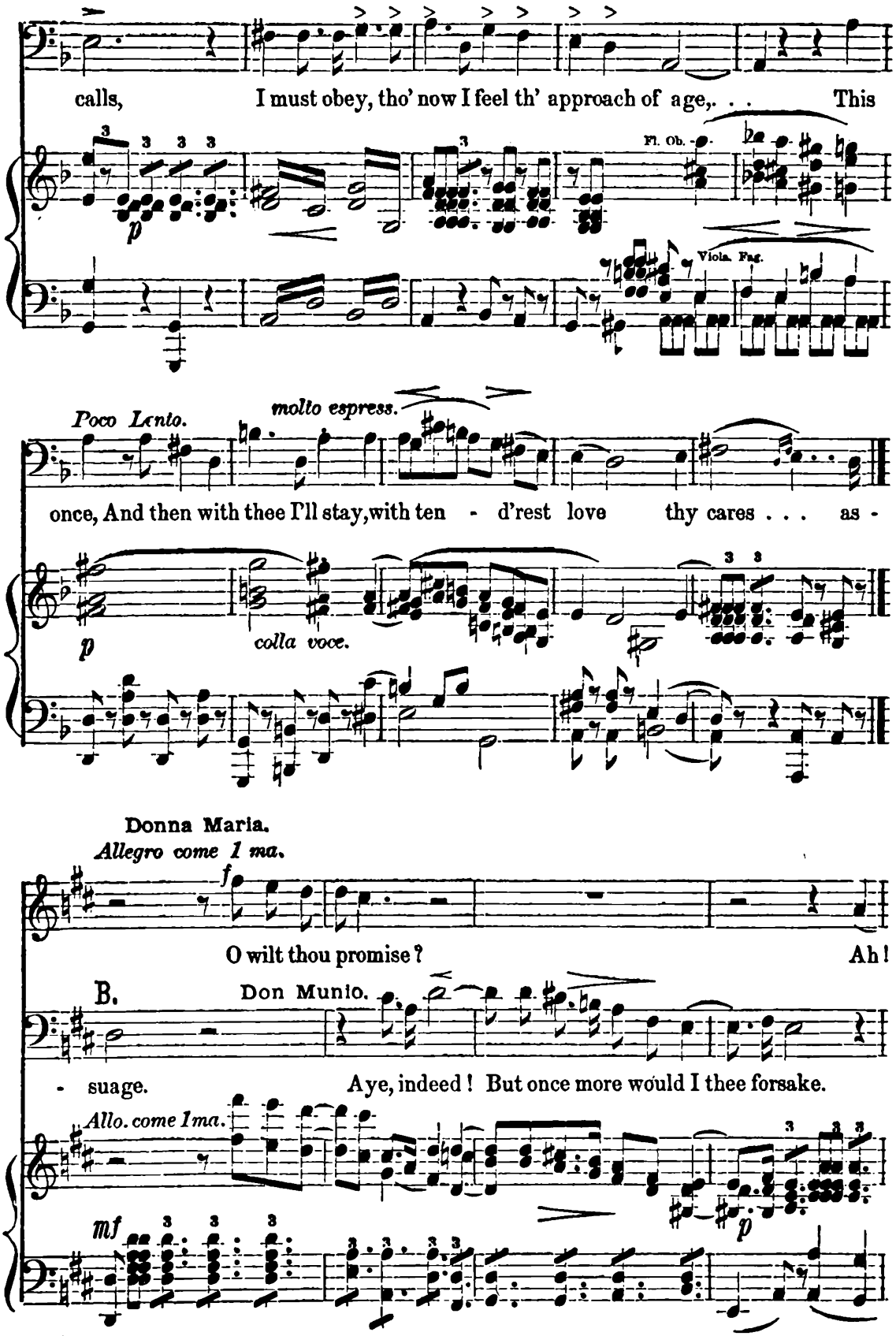

mf
dure. May all our pur-poses, our purposes be just, And thus their due re-ward. their
mf
pur - - - - - poses be just, And thus their
dure, May all our pur-poses, our pur-poses be just, And thus their due reward, their
mf
And thus their
p
pp
due reward se - cure; Farewell, kind friends! Fare-well!
p
friends, Farewell kind friends!.....
p
pp
due reward se - cure; Farewell, kind friends! Fare-well!
mf
pp
due reward secure; Farewell, kind friends, fare - well! Fare - well!
pp
pp

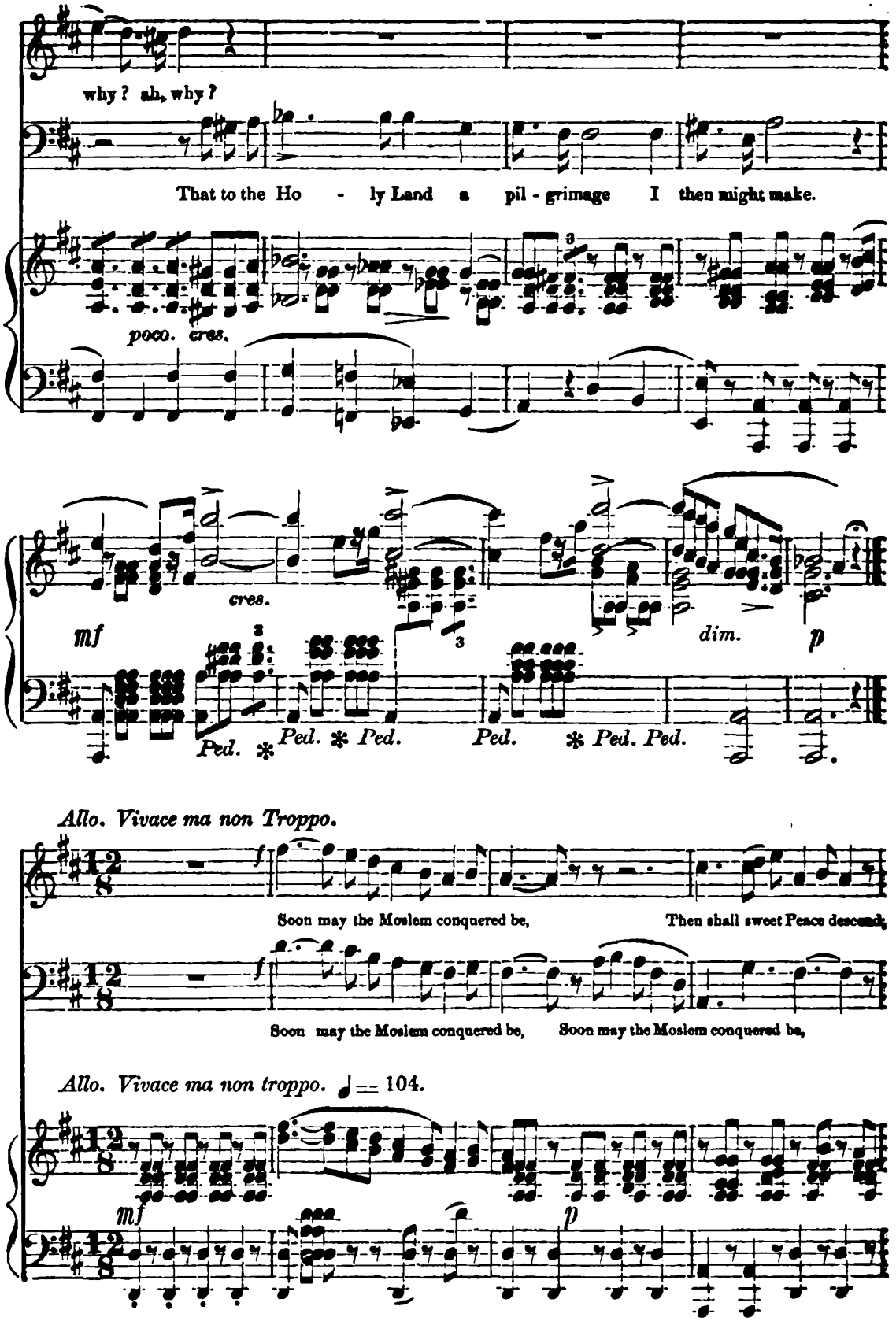
No. 18. Duet. "Once more my royal master's call."

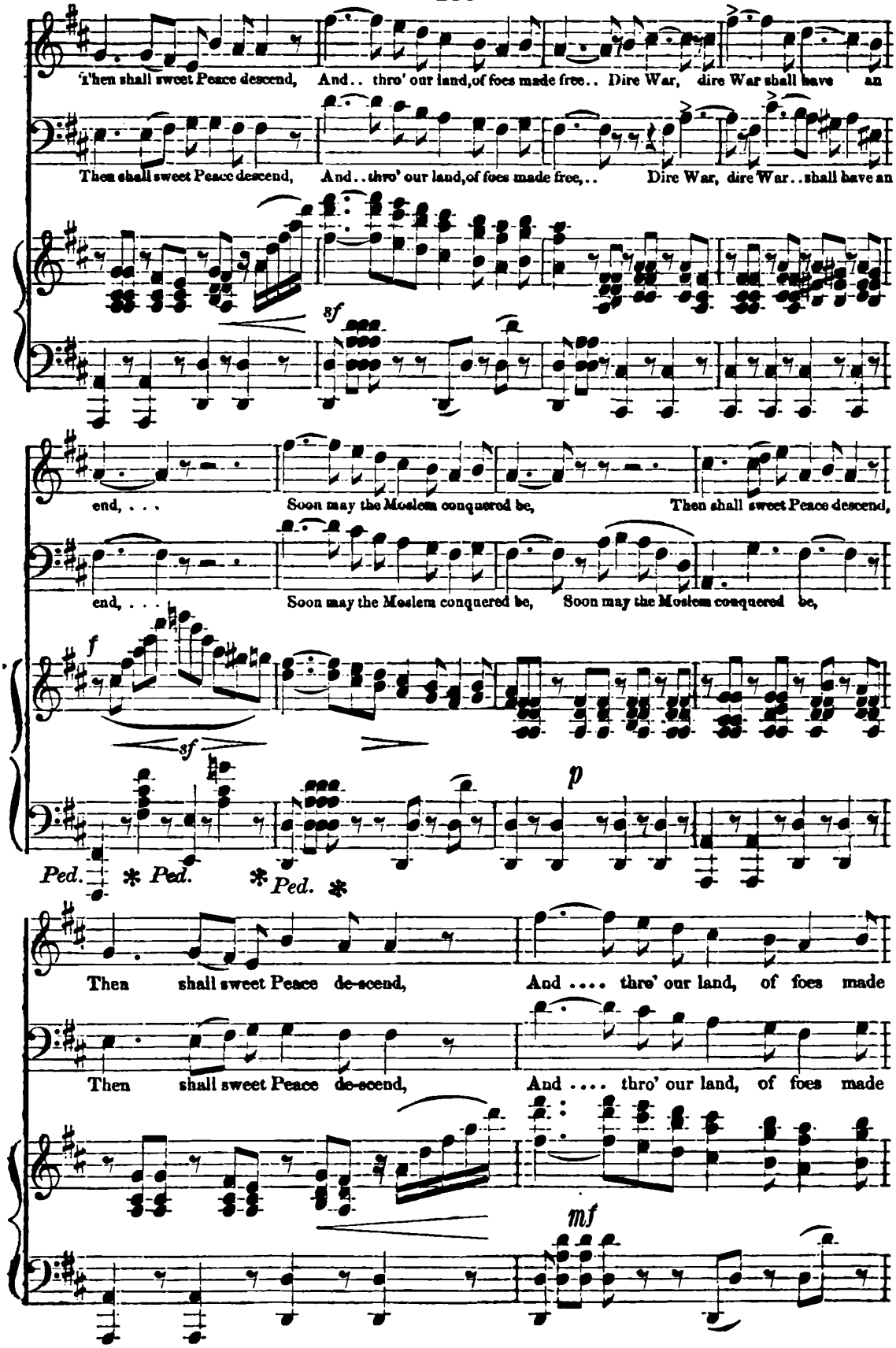
A Chamber of the Castle. Don Munio and Donna Maria.

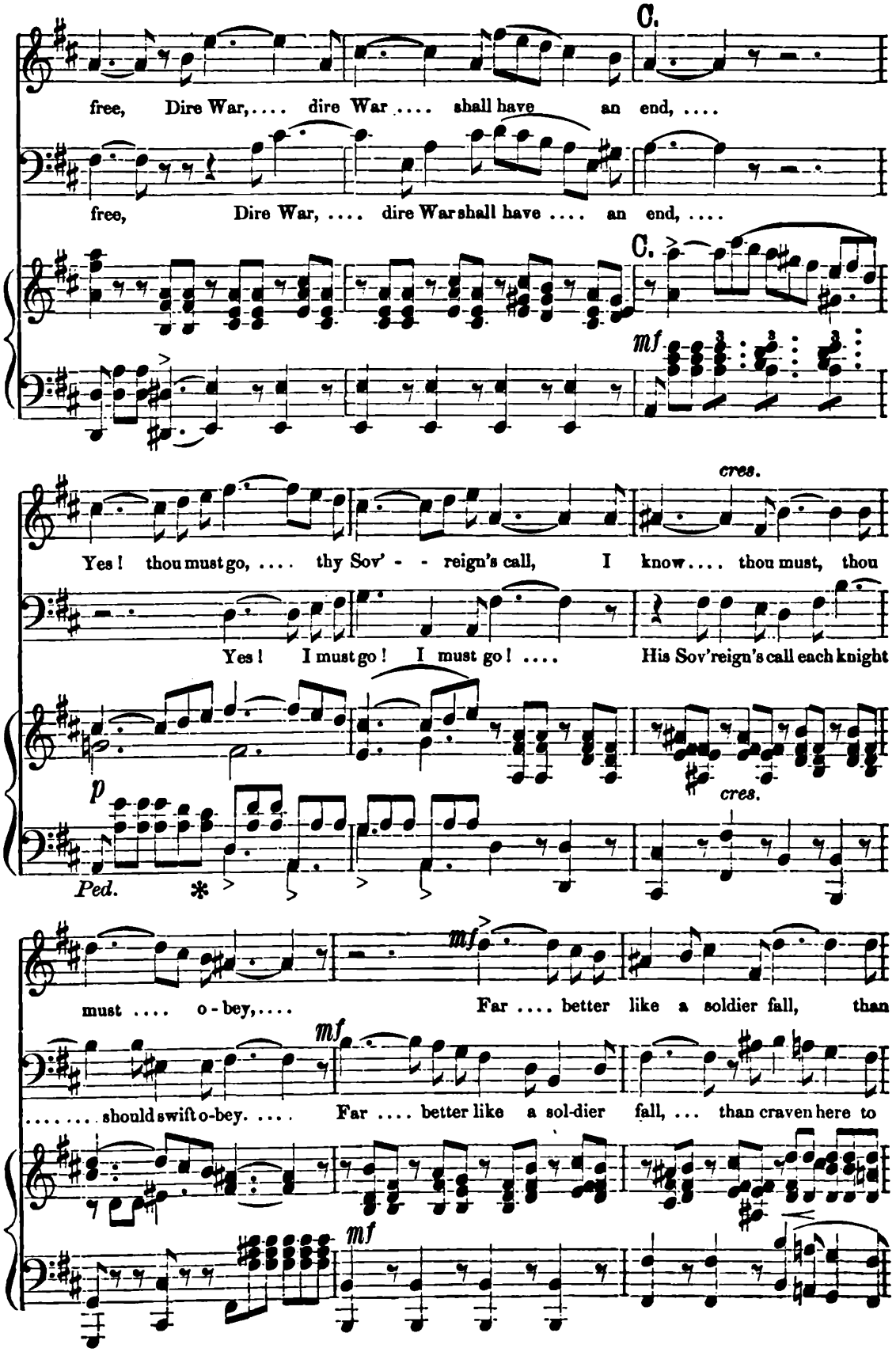


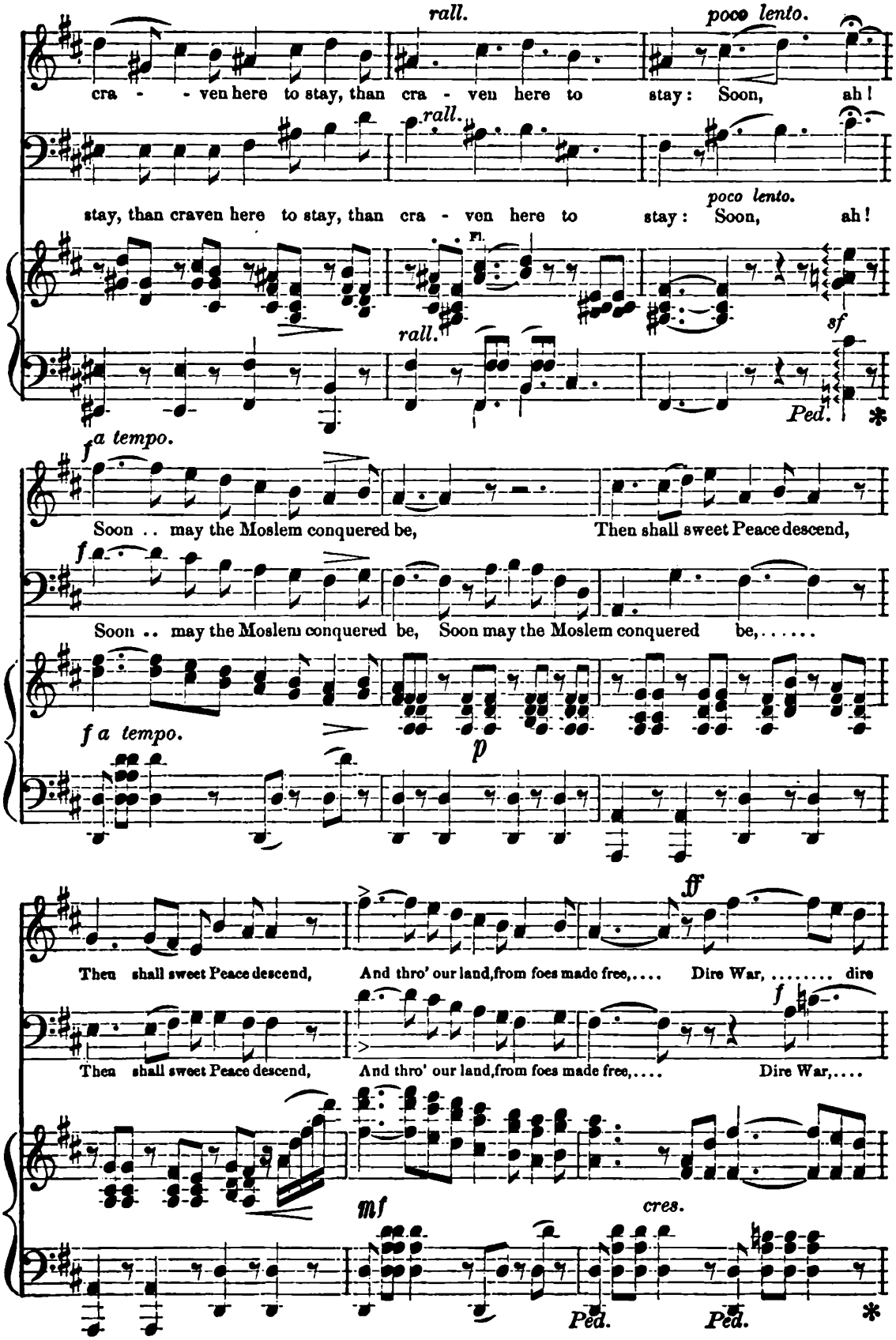

- cen do.
poco rall.
war - riors all, A-gain, a - gain..... must Moslem blood,.... must Moslem blood be
- cen - - - do.
f
mf
p
Donna Maria.
shed! O direful tidings! must thou go? must thou go? A -
A.
fp
fp
Ob.
Fl.
poco rall.
- gain from wife and home, From wife and home de - part! O cru - el
dim.
p
poco rall.
tempo.
Ob.
Don Munio.
espress.
war! .. what bit - ter woe thou bringest to my anxious heart. Stern du - ty
colla voce.
Fl. Clar.
f
pp

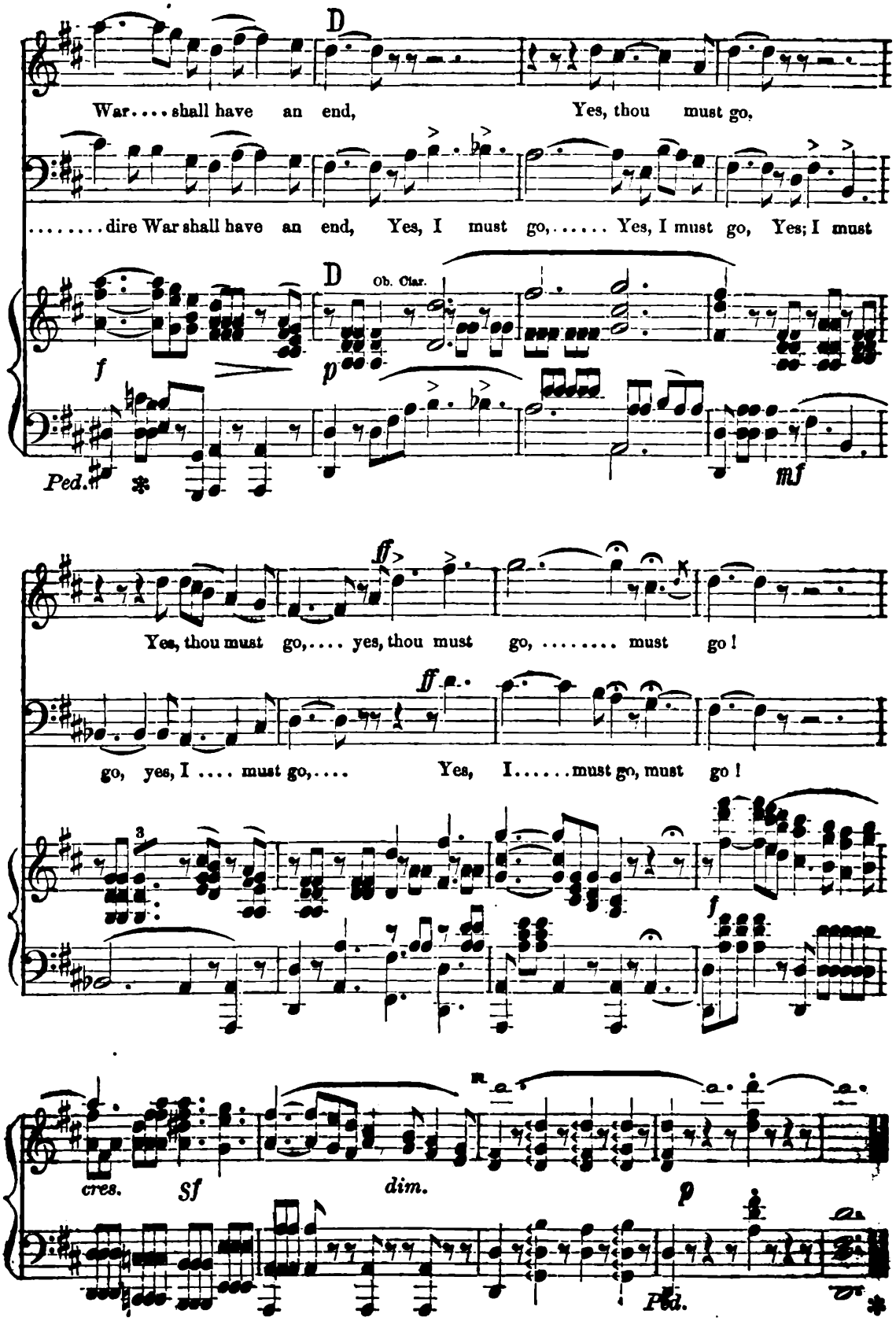

calls, I must obey, tho' now I feel th' approach of age,. . . This
Fl. Ob.
Viola. Fag.
Poco Lento.
molto espress.
once, And then with thee I'll stay, with ten - d'rest love thy cares . . . as -
colla voce.
Donna Maria.
Allegro come 1 ma.
O wilt thou promise? Ah!
B. Don Munio.
- suage. Aye, indeed! But once more would I thee forsake.
Allo. come 1 ma.


why? ah, why?
That to the Ho - ly Land a pil - grimage I then might make.
poco. cres.
cres.
mf
dim.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped.
Allo. Vivace ma non Troppo.
f
Soon may the Moslem conquered be, Then shall sweet Peace descend;
Soon may the Moslem conquered be, Soon may the Moslem conquered be,
Allo. Vivace ma non troppo. ♩ = 104.
mf
p


Then shall sweet Peace descend, And.. thro' our land, of foes made free.. Dire War, dire War shall have an
Then shall sweet Peace descend, And..thro' our land, of foes made free,.. Dire War, dire War..shall have an
sf
end, . . . Soon may the Moslem conquered be, Then shall sweet Peace descend,
end, . . . Soon may the Moslem conquered be, Soon may the Moslem conquered be,
f
sf
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Then shall sweet Peace de-scend, And .... thro' our land, of foes made
Then shall sweet Peace de-scend, And .... thro' our land, of foes made
mf


C.
free, Dire War, ... dire War .... shall have an end, ...
free, Dire War, ... dire War shall have .... an end, ...
C.
mf
cres.
Yes! thou must go, ... thy Sov' - - reign's call, I know.... thou must, thou
Yes! I must go! I must go! .... His Sov'reign's call each knight
p
cres.
Ped. *
mf
must .... o-bey,.... Far .... better like a soldier fall, than
mf
..... should swift o-bey. .... Far .... better like a sol-dier fall, ... than craven here to
mf

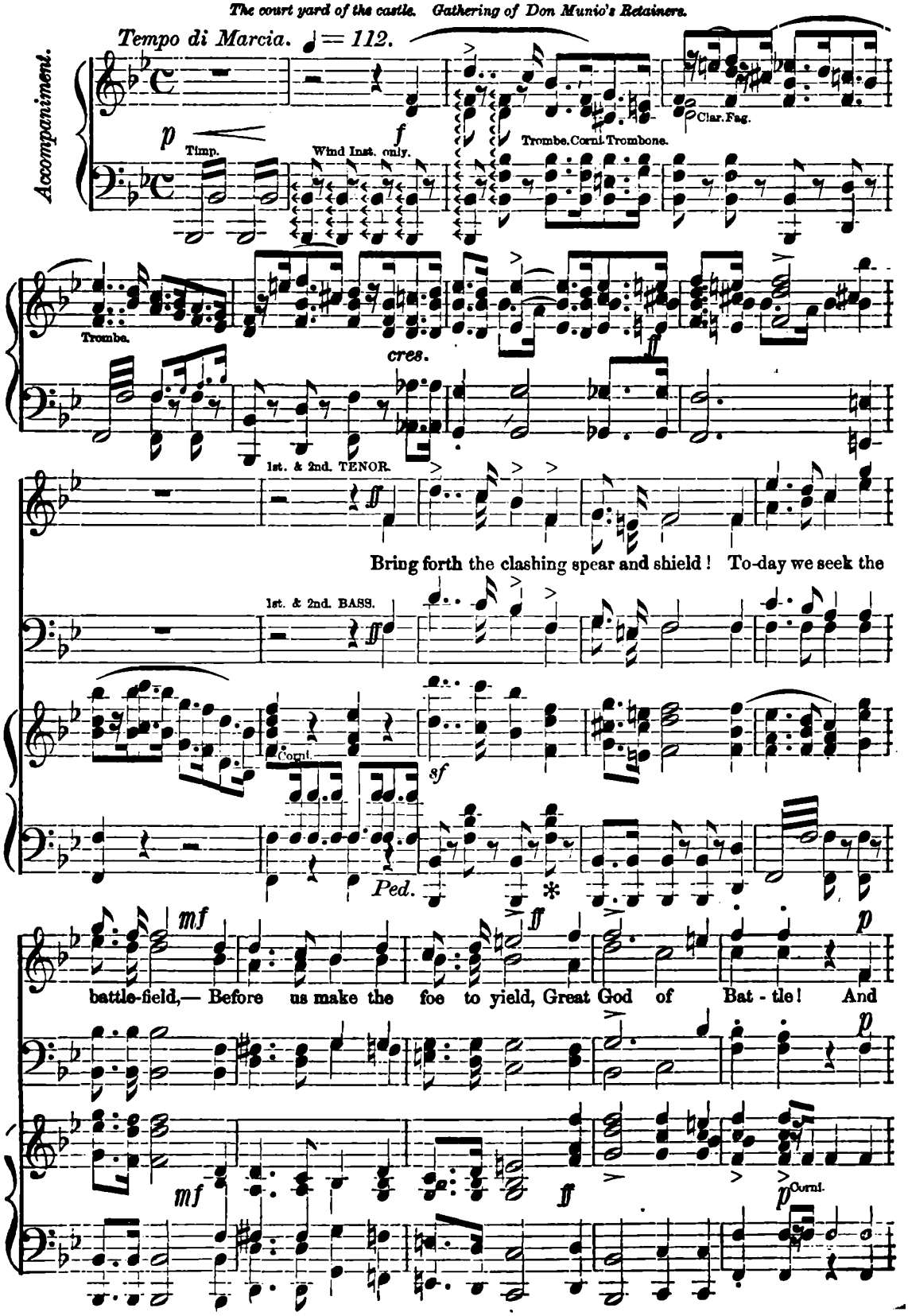

rall.
poco lento.
cra - - ven here to stay, than cra - ven here to stay: Soon, ah!
rall.
poco lento.
stay, than craven here to stay, than cra - ven here to stay: Soon, ah!
Fl.
rall.
sf
Ped.
a tempo.
Soon .. may the Moslem conquered be, Then shall sweet Peace descend,
Soon .. may the Moslem conquered be, Soon may the Moslem conquered be,.....
a tempo.
p
ff
Then shall sweet Peace descend, And thro' our land, from foes made free,.... Dire War, ... dire
Then shall sweet Peace descend, And thro' our land, from foes made free,.... Dire War,....
mf
cres.
Ped.
Ped.

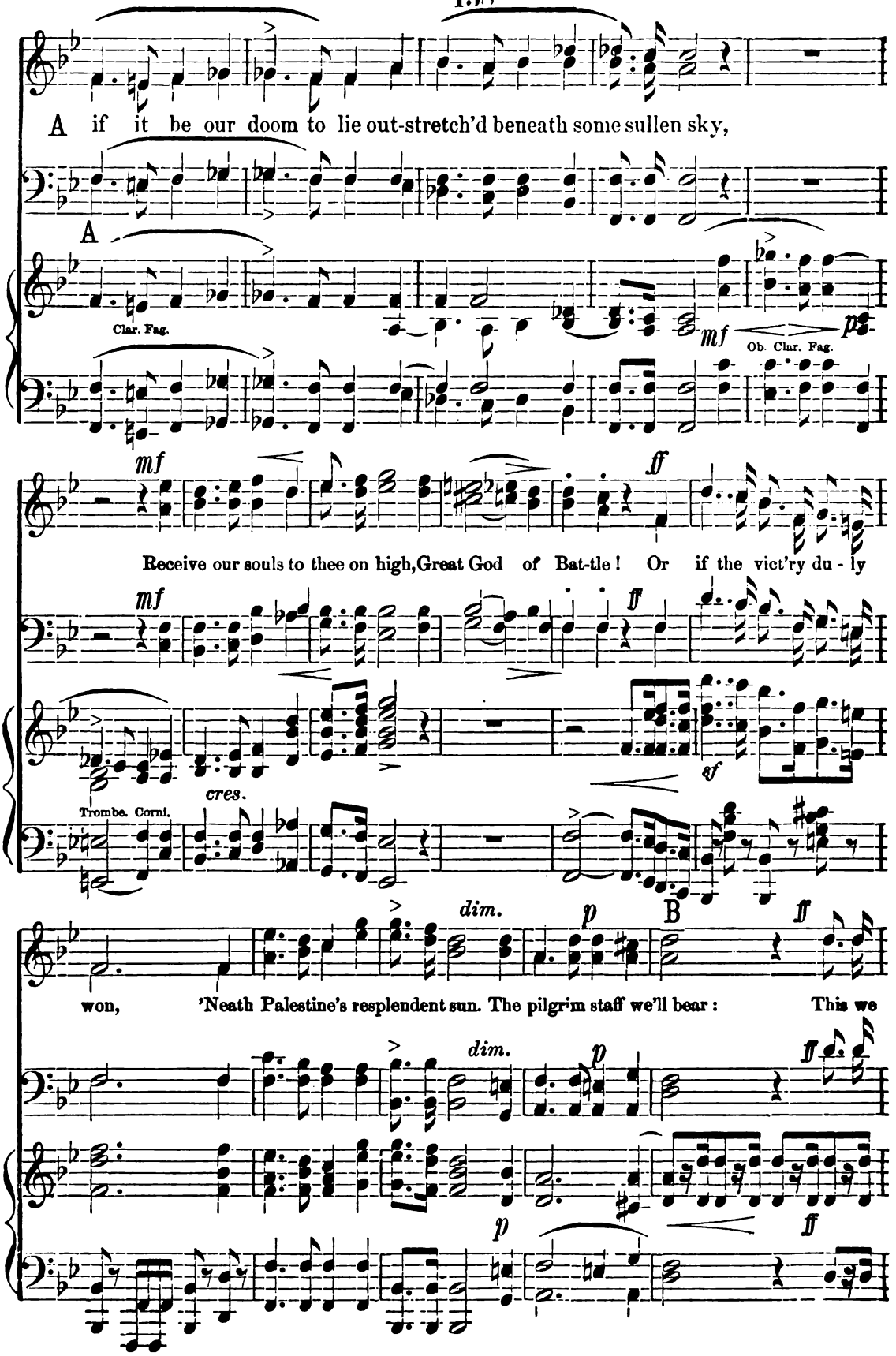

D
War.... shall have an end, Yes, thou must go,
.....dire War shall have an end, Yes, I must go,..... Yes, I must go, Yes; I must
D
Ob. Clar.
f
p
Ped.
mf
ff
Yes, thou must go,.... yes, thou must go, ... must go!
ff
go, yes, I .... must go,.... Yes, I.....must go, must go!
3
f
cres.
Sf
dim.
R
p
Ped.

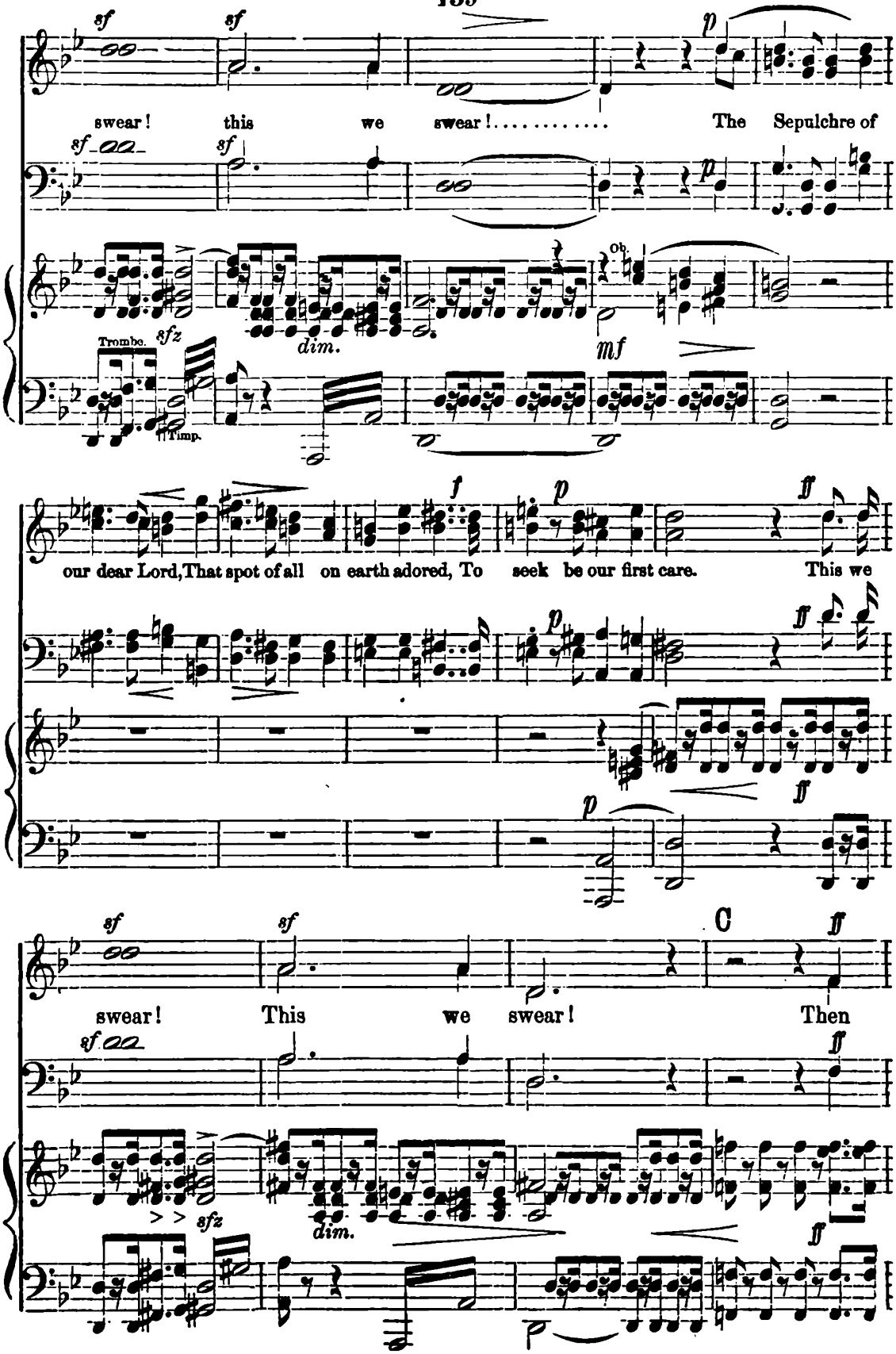
No. 19. Battle Hymn. (*Male Voices.*)

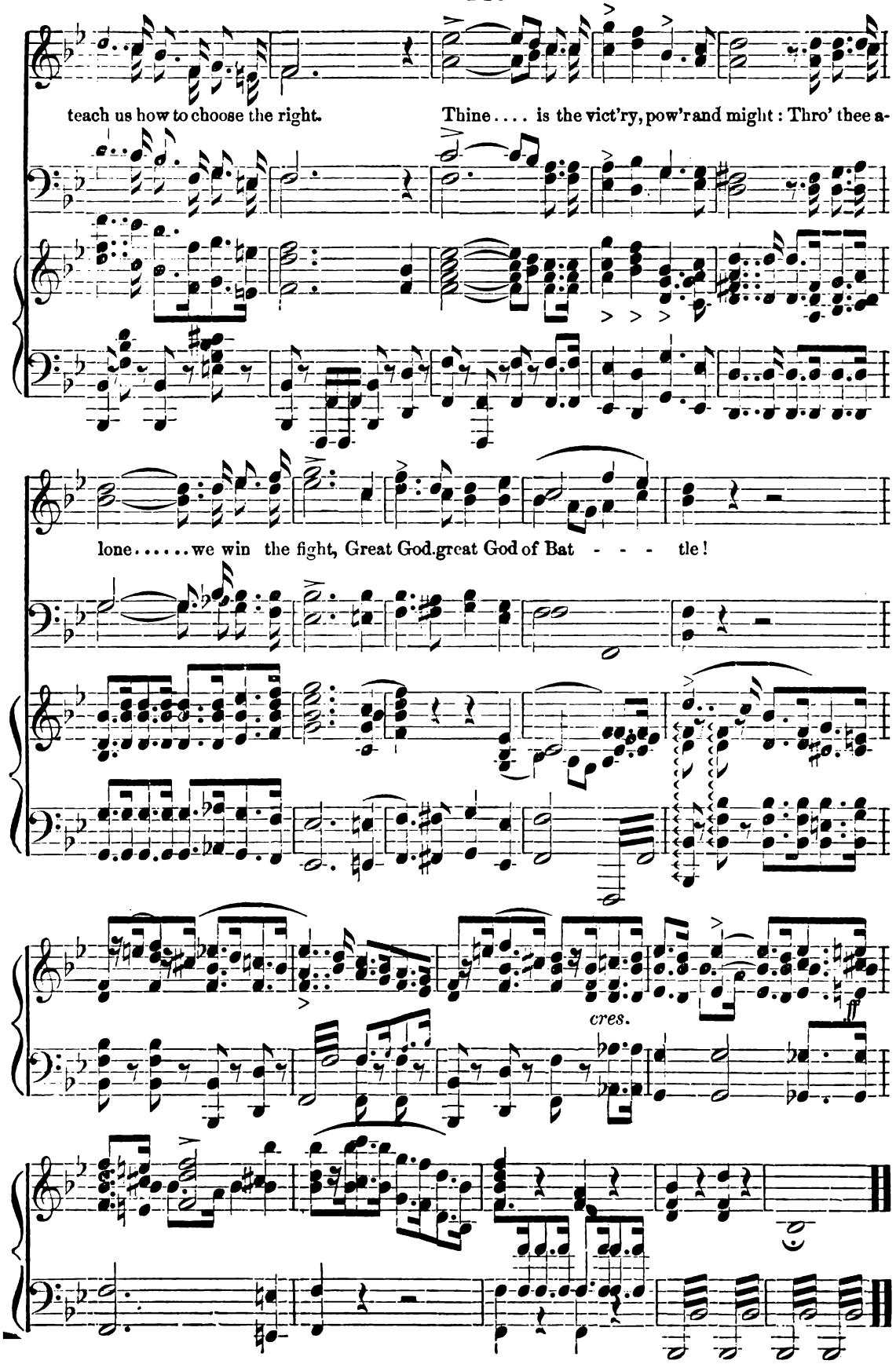
"Bring forth the clashing spear and shield."

The court yard of the castle. Gathering of Don Munio's Retainers.




A if it be our doom to lie out-stretch'd beneath some sullen sky,
A
Clar. Fag.
mf
p
Ob. Clar. Fag.
mf
ff
Receive our souls to thee on high, Great God of Bat-tle! Or if the vict'ry du - ly
mf
ff
sf
cres.
Trombe. Corni.
dim.
p
B
ff
won, 'Neath Palestine's resplendent sun. The pilgrim staff we'll bear: This we
dim.
p
ff
p
ff


sf
sf
p
swear! this we swear! The Sepulchre of
sf
sf
p
Ob.
dim.
mf
Trombe.
sfz
Timp.
our dear Lord, That spot of all on earth adored, To seek be our first care. This we
f
p
ff
p
ff
p
ff
C
sf
sf
swear! This we swear! Then
sf
ff
> > sfz
dim.
ff


teach us how to choose the right.
Thine .... is the vict'ry, pow'r and might : Thro' thee a-
lone.....we win the fight, Great God, great God of Bat - - - tle!
cres.

No. 20. "Requiem Æternam."

The Chapel of the Castle. Choir chanting the dirge for the dead.

Lento Espressivo.

pp SOPRANO.

Re - quiem æ - ter - nam Do - mi -

ALTO.

pp TENOR.

Re - quiem æ - ter - nam Do - mi -

BASS.

Lento Espressivo. ♩ = 66.

pp

mf Orgal.

dim.

ne, Dona e - is, do - na e - is re - qui - em. Re-quiem æ - ter-nam, Do-

ne, Do-na e-is, do - na e - is re - qui-em, dona e - is, re - quiem, æ - ter - nam,

ne, Dona e-is re - quiem, dona e-is re - quiem. Re - quiem æ - ter - nam,

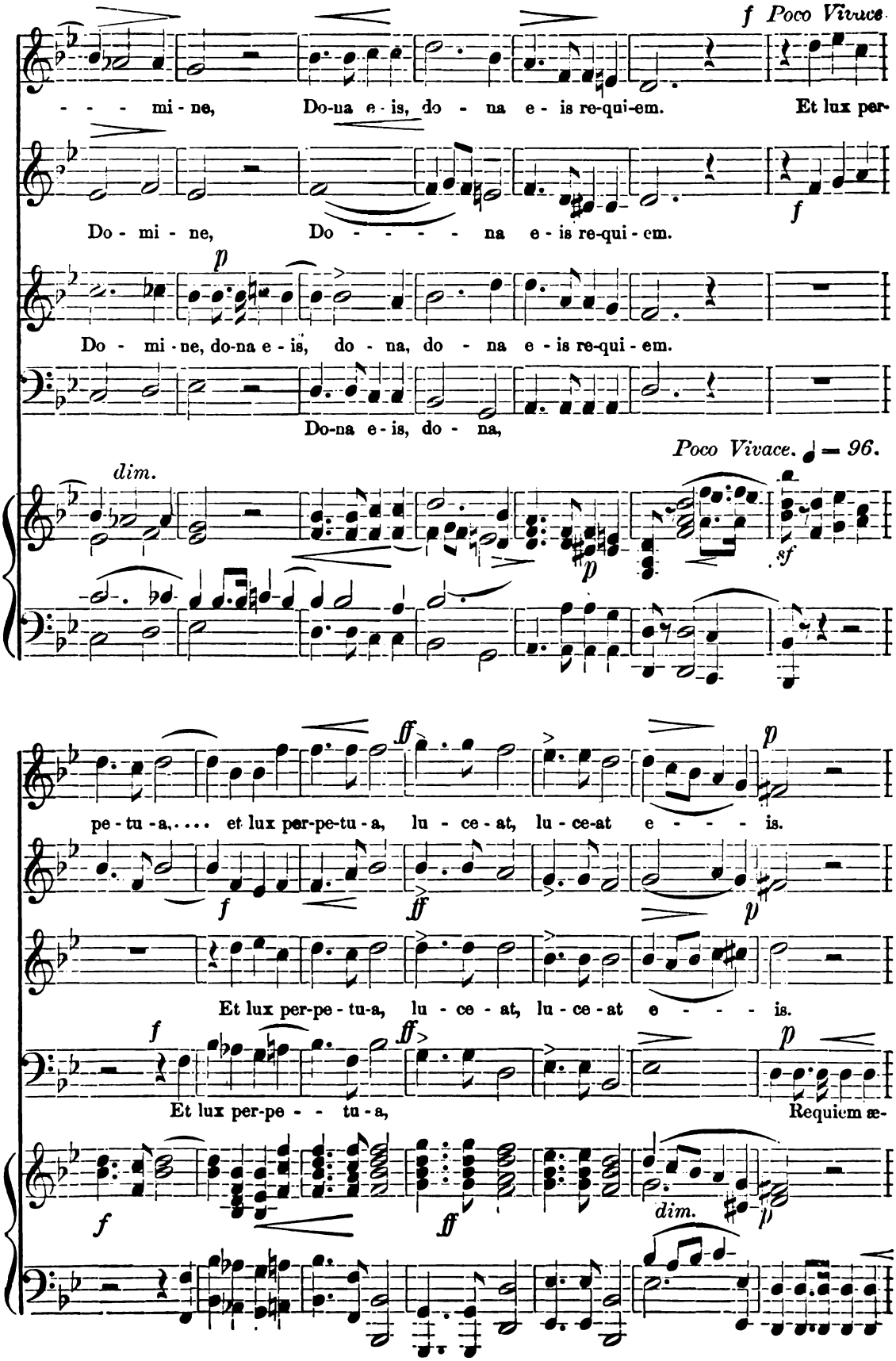
ne. Dona e-is re - - - - - qui-em.

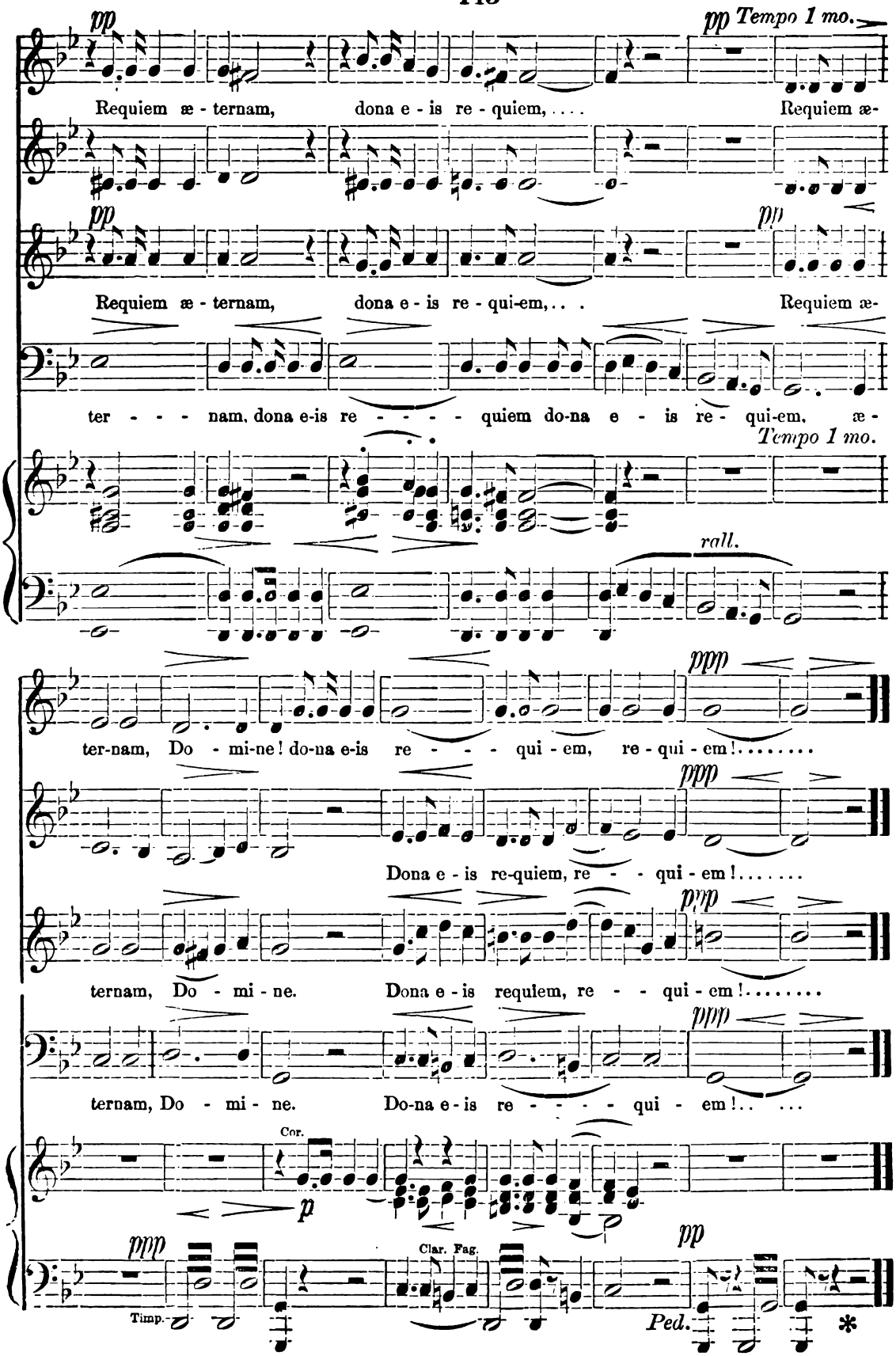
pp

mf

pp

Timp.

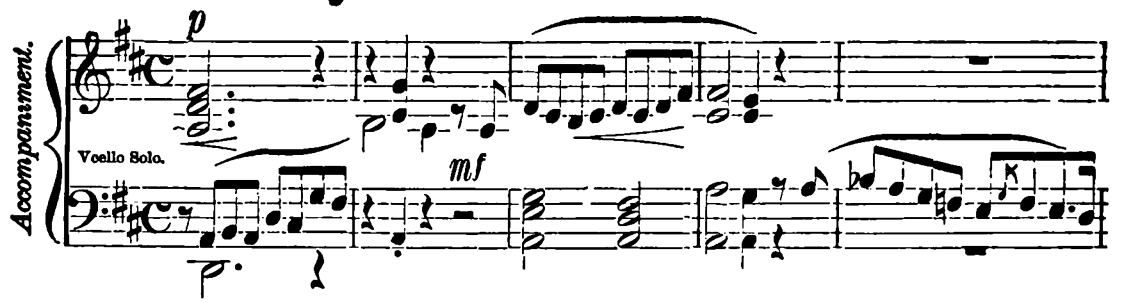

f Poco Vivace
- - - mi - ne, Do-na e - is, do - na e - is re-qui-em. Et lux per-
Do - mi - ne, Do - - - - - na e - is re-qui - em.
p
Do - mi - ne, do-na e - is, do - na, do - na e - is re-qui - em.
Do-na e - is, do - na,
Poco Vivace. ♩ = 96.
dim.
p
sf
ff
pe - tu - a, ... et lux per-pe-tu - a, lu - ce - at, lu - ce-at e - - - - is.
f
ff
p
Et lux per-pe - tu-a, lu - ce - at, lu - ce-at e - - - - is.
f
ff
p
Et lux per-pe - - tu - a, Requiem æ-
f
ff
dim.
p


pp
pp Tempo 1 mo.
Requiem æ - ternam, dona e - is re - quiem, ... Requiem æ-
pp
pp
Requiem æ - ternam, dona e - is re - qui-em, . . . Requiem æ-
ter - - - - nam, dona e-is re - - - - - quiem do-na e - is re - qui-em, æ -
Tempo 1 mo.
rall.
ppp
ter-nam, Do - mi-ne! do-na e-is re - - - qui - em, re - qui - em! . . . . . .
ppp
Dona e - is re-quiem, re - - qui - em! . . . . . .
ppp
ternam, Do - mi - ne. Dona e - is requiem, re - - qui - em! . . . . . .
ppp
ternam, Do - mi - ne. Do-na e - is re - - - - - qui - em! . . . . .
Cor.
p
ppp
Clar. Fag.
pp
Timp.
Ped.
*

No. 21. Solo with Chorus. "A year hath passed."

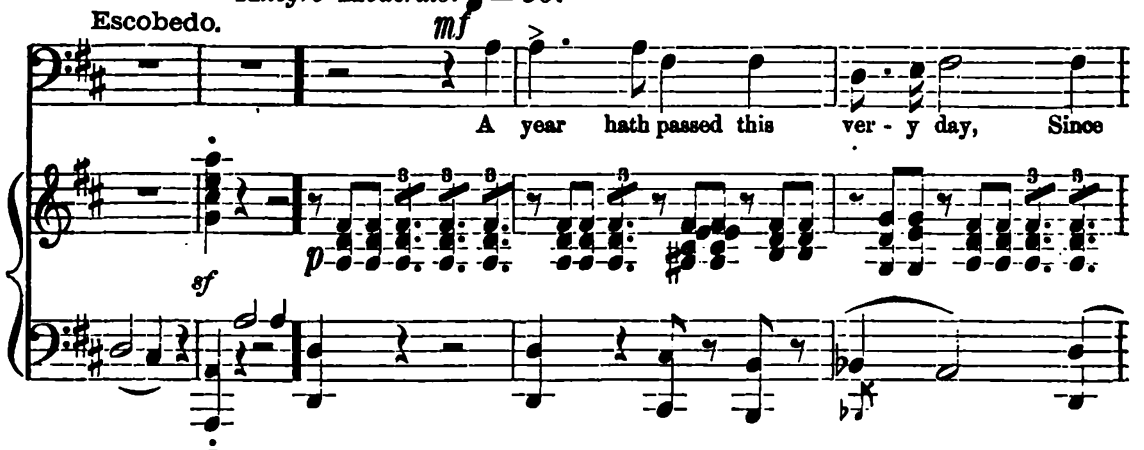
Escobedo, the Chaplain, addresses those assembled.

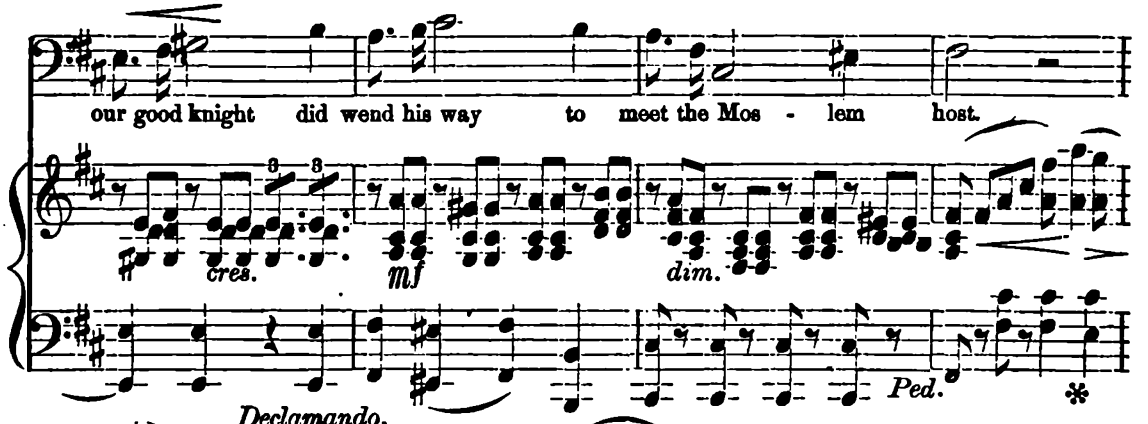
Andante con moto. ♩ = 76.



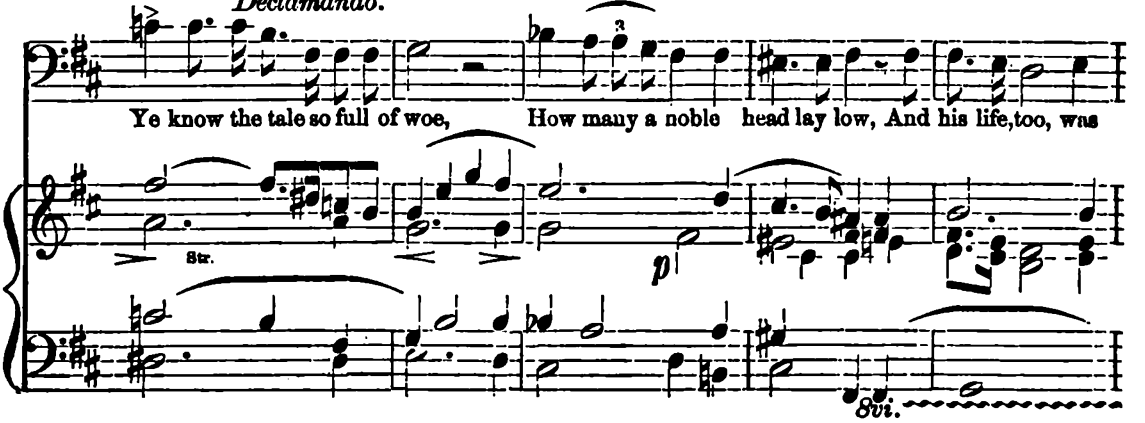
Allegro Moderato. ♩ = 90.

Escobedo.

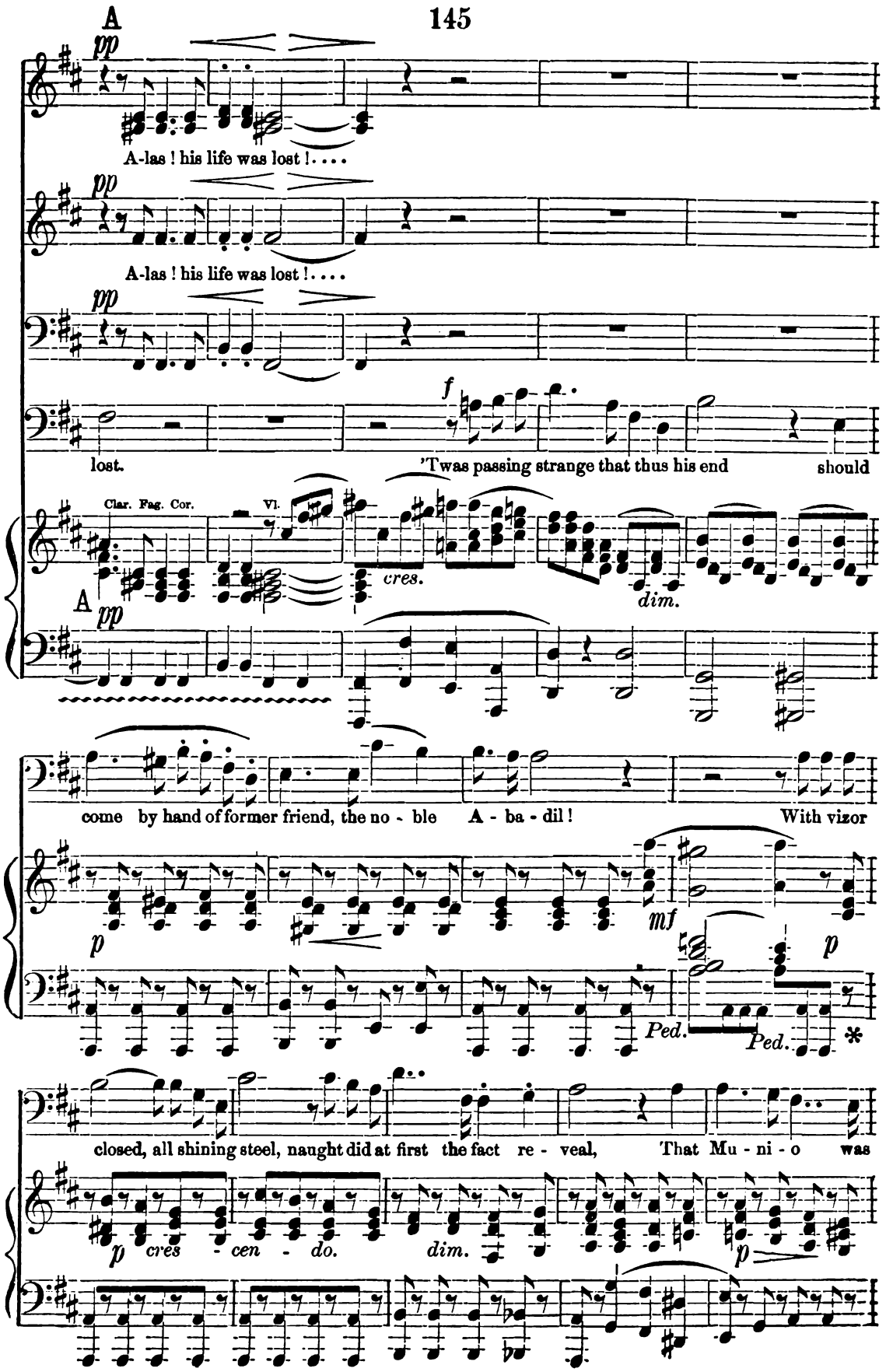


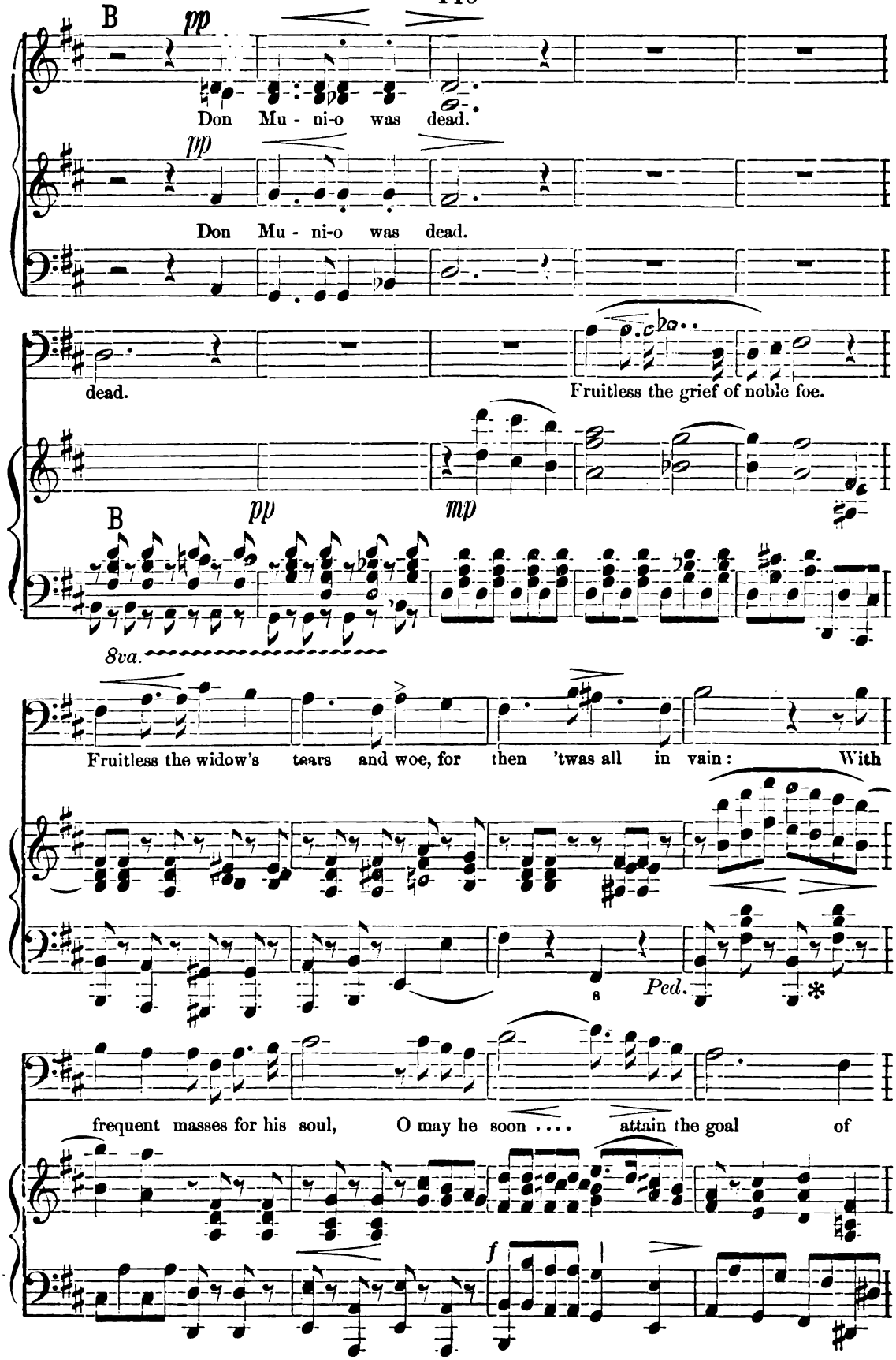


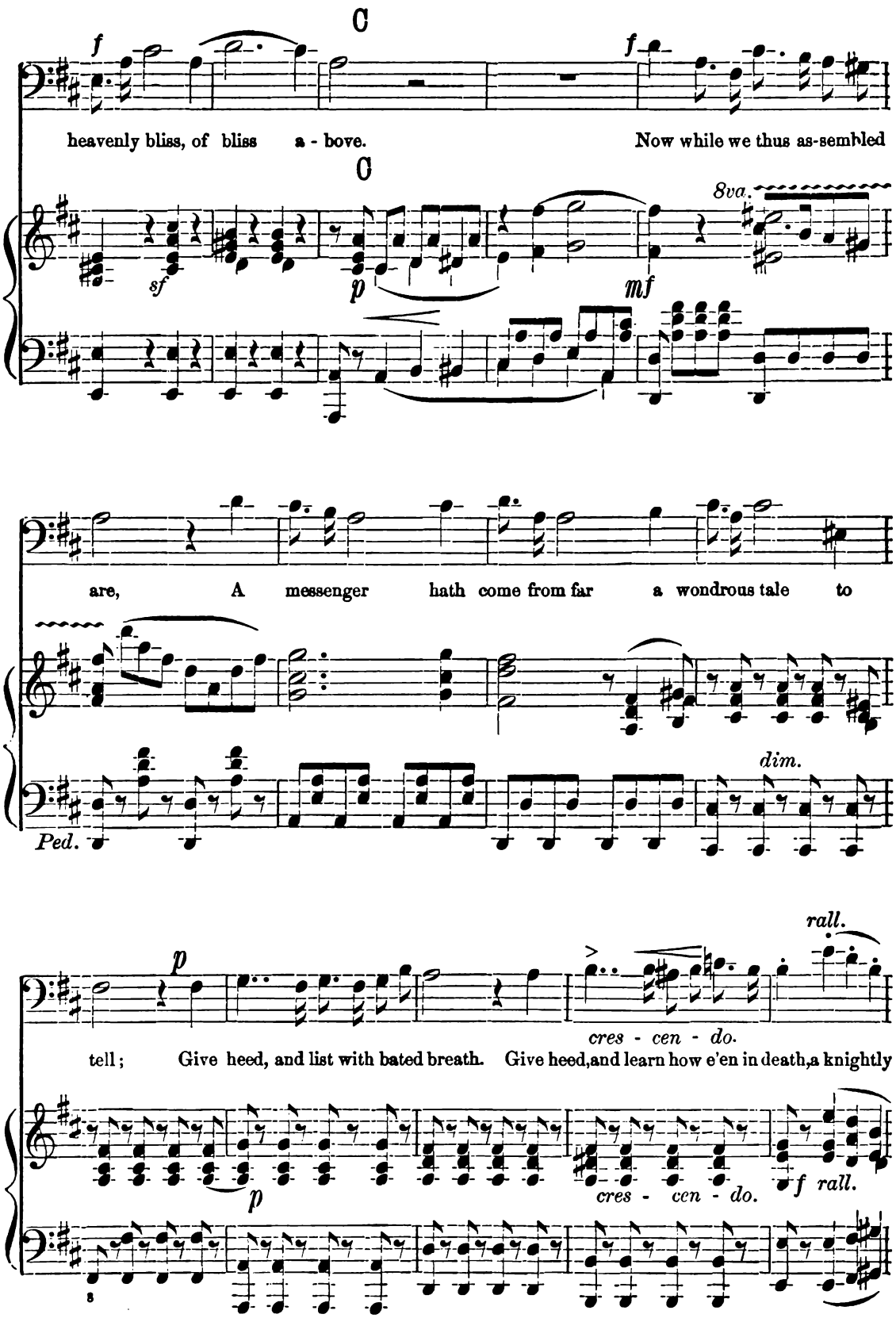
Declamando.



N.B. (*Chorus remain seated during this and the following number.*)


A
pp
A-las ! his life was lost ! . . . .
pp
A-las ! his life was lost ! . . . .
pp
f
lost.
'Twas passing strange that thus his end should
Clar. Fag. Cor.
Vl.
cres.
dim.
A
pp
come by hand of former friend, the no - ble A - ba - dil ! With vizor
p
mf
p
Ped.
Ped.
*
closed, all shining steel, naught did at first the fact re - veal, That Mu - ni - o was
p
cres - cen - do.
dim.
p


B
pp
Don Mu - ni-o was dead.
pp
Don Mu - ni-o was dead.
dead.
Fruitless the grief of noble foe.
B
pp
mp
8va.
Fruitless the widow's tears and woe, for then 'twas all in vain: With
8
Ped.
frequent masses for his soul, O may he soon .... attain the goal of
f


C
f
heavenly bliss, of bliss a - bove.
f
Now while we thus as-sembled
C
8va.
sf
p
mf
are, A messenger hath come from far a wondrous tale to
dim.
Ped.
p
rall.
cres - cen - do.
tell; Give heed, and list with bated breath. Give heed,and learn how e'en in death,a knightly
p
cres - cen - do.
f rall.

D

mf *p*

What can these words presage? Right gladly we engage, At - ten - tion strict,

mf *p*

Right gladly we engage, At - ten - tion strict,

CHORUS. *f* *p*

What can..... these words presage..... Right gladly we en - gage,

senza rit.

pledge, a knightly pledge fulfilled.

a tempo. *mf* D *dim.* Cor. *p*

pp

At - ten - tion strict to give.

pp

At - ten - tion strict to give.

pp

p

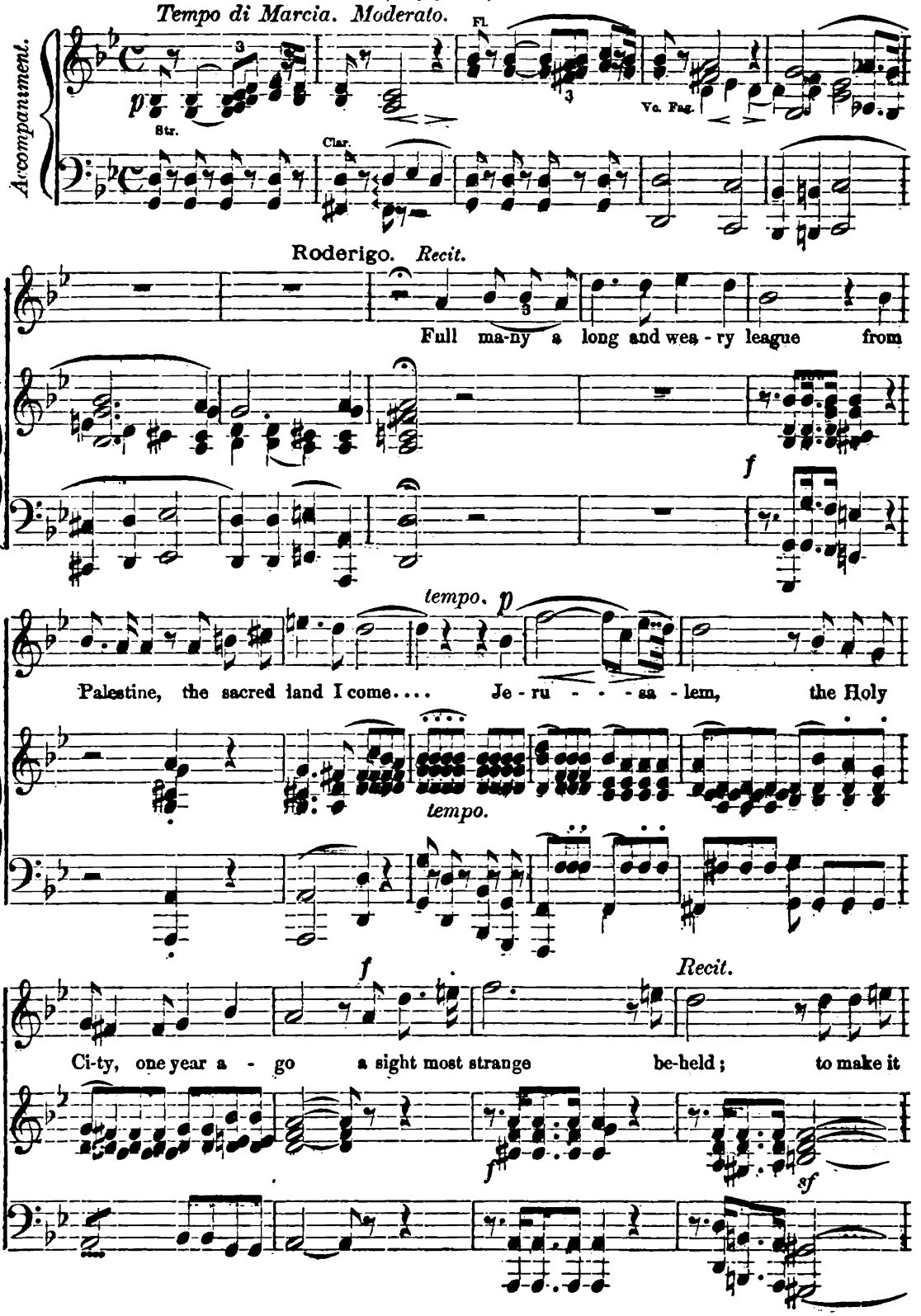
Ped. ✻

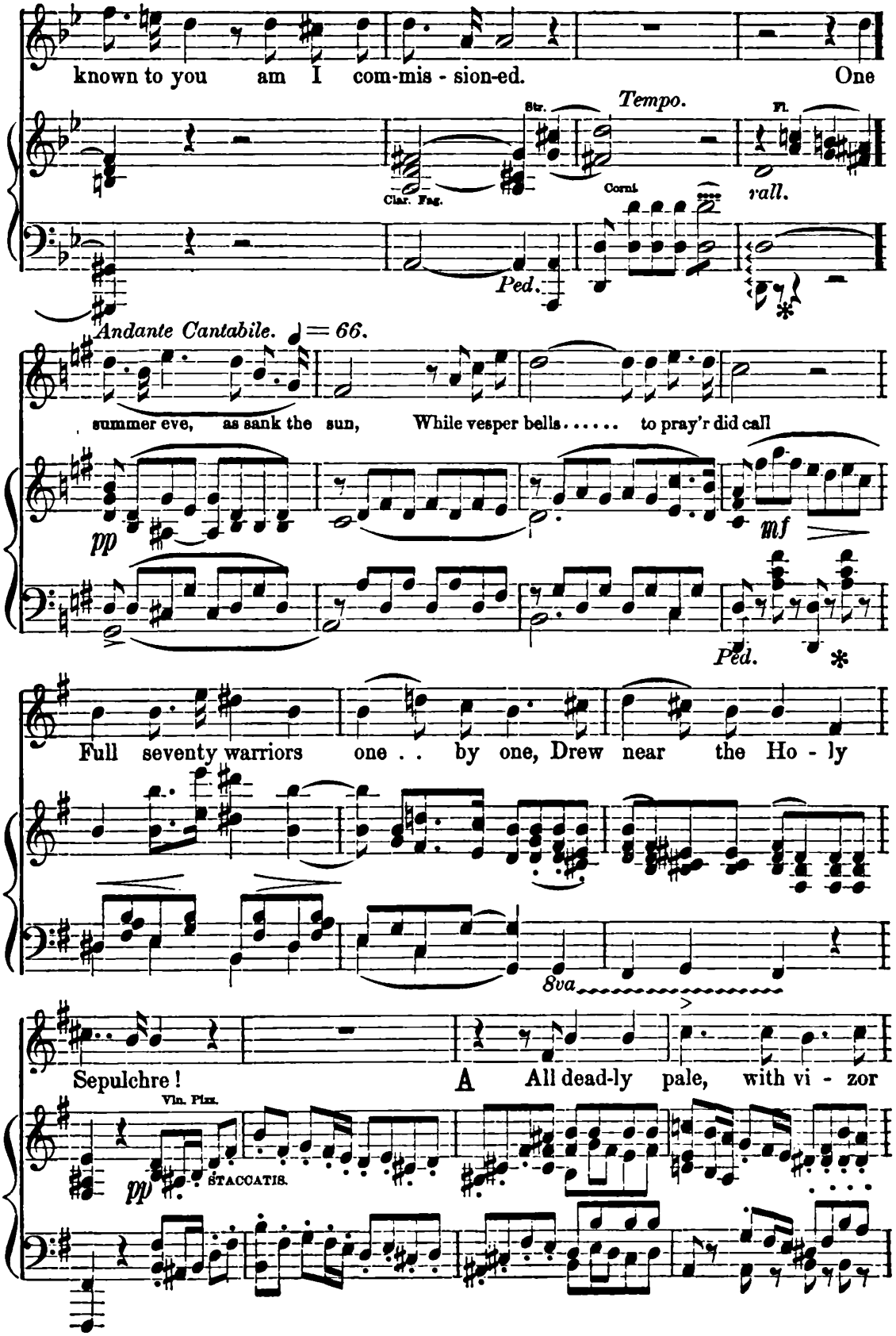
No. 22. Recit. and Aria.

"Full many a long and weary league."

The message from Palestine.

Tempo di Marcia. Moderato.




known to you am I com-mis - sion-ed. One
Str.
Tempo.
Fl.
Clar. Fag.
Corni.
rall.
Ped.
Andante Cantabile. ♩ = 66.
summer eve, as sank the sun, While vesper bells..... to pray'r did call
pp
mf
Ped.
Full seventy warriors one . . by one, Drew near the Ho - ly
8va
Sepulchre ! A All dead-ly pale, with vi - zor
Vln. Flzz.
pp
STACCATIS.

raised, In si - lence mov'd their stead-y march, The crowd stood wondering, and

Cor.

SEMPRE pp STACCATISSIMO.

Fag.

gazed— Towards the Ho - ly Se - pul-chre!

mf dim.

Ped. * Ped. *

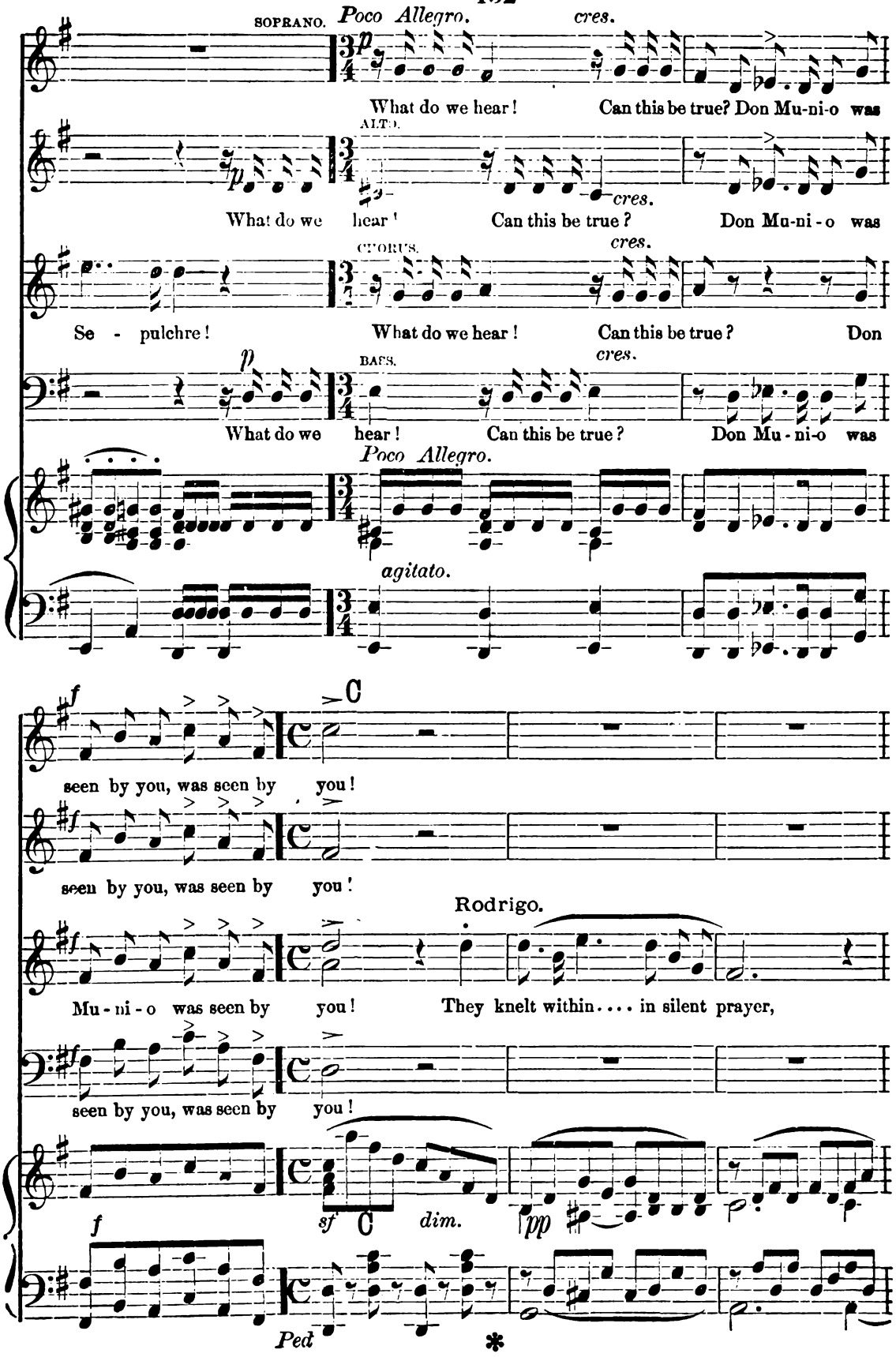
B

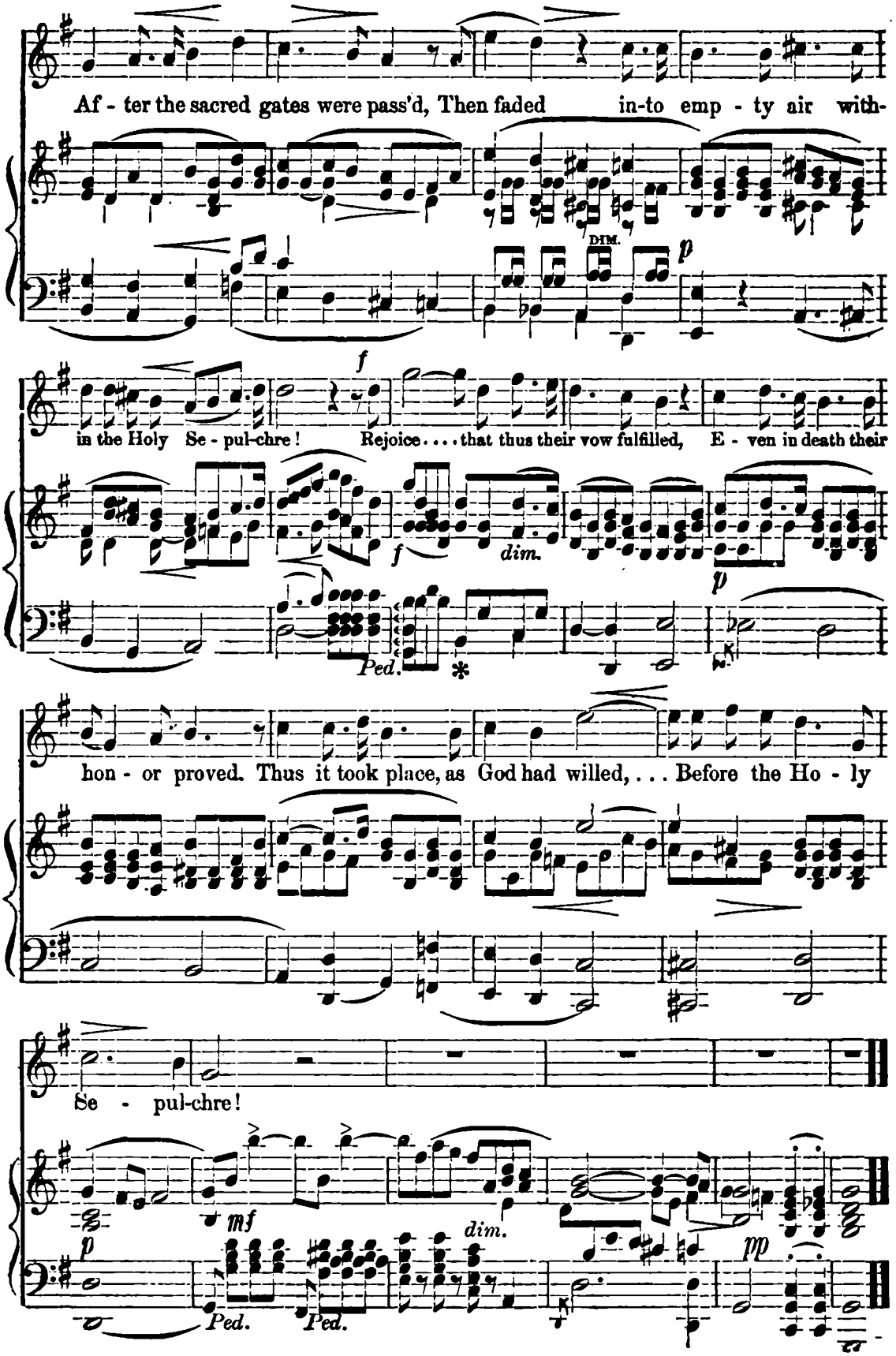
But I mys if right well did know the leader of this knight - ly

p

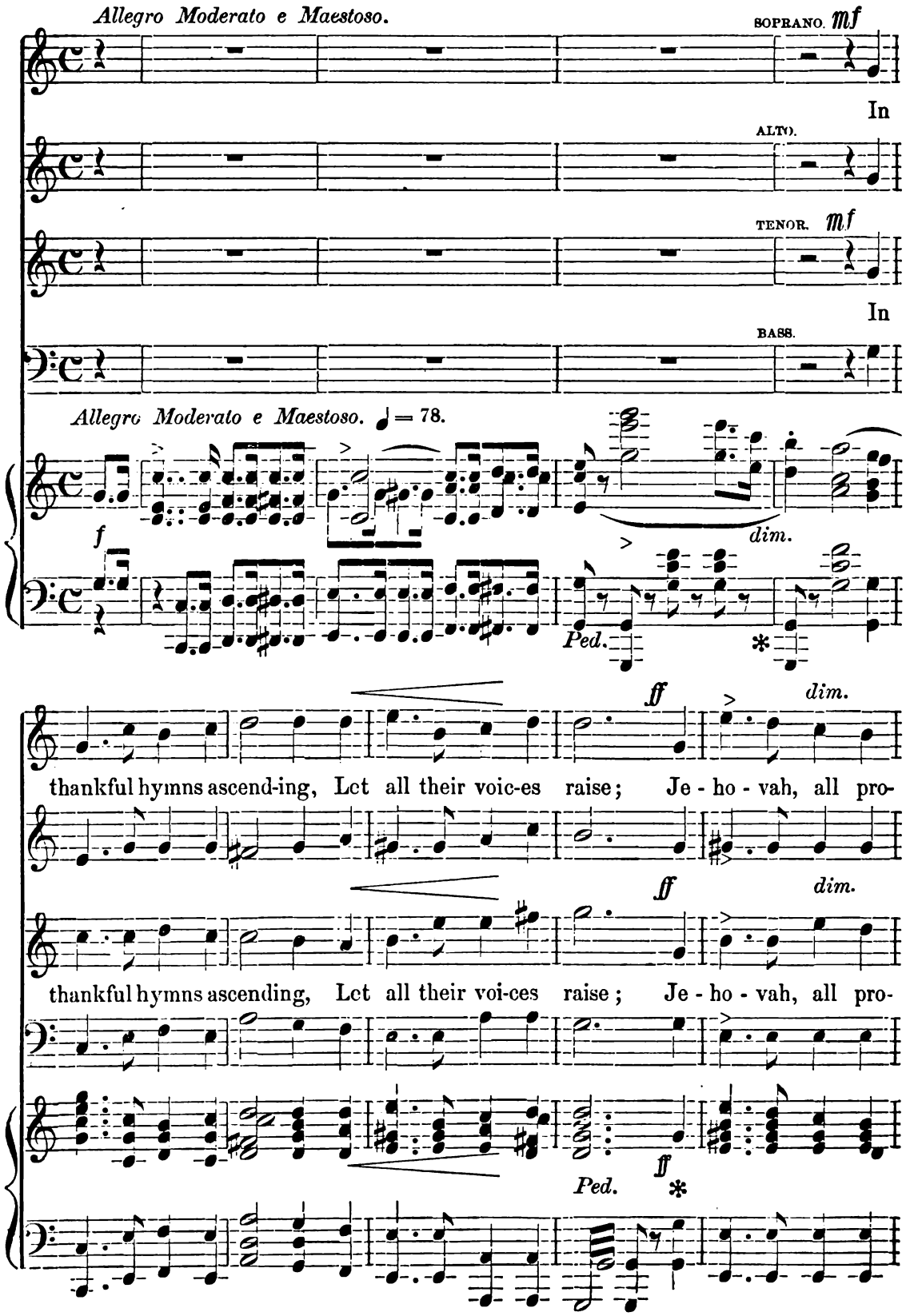
band, It was your own Don Mu - ni-o, Approached the Ho - ly

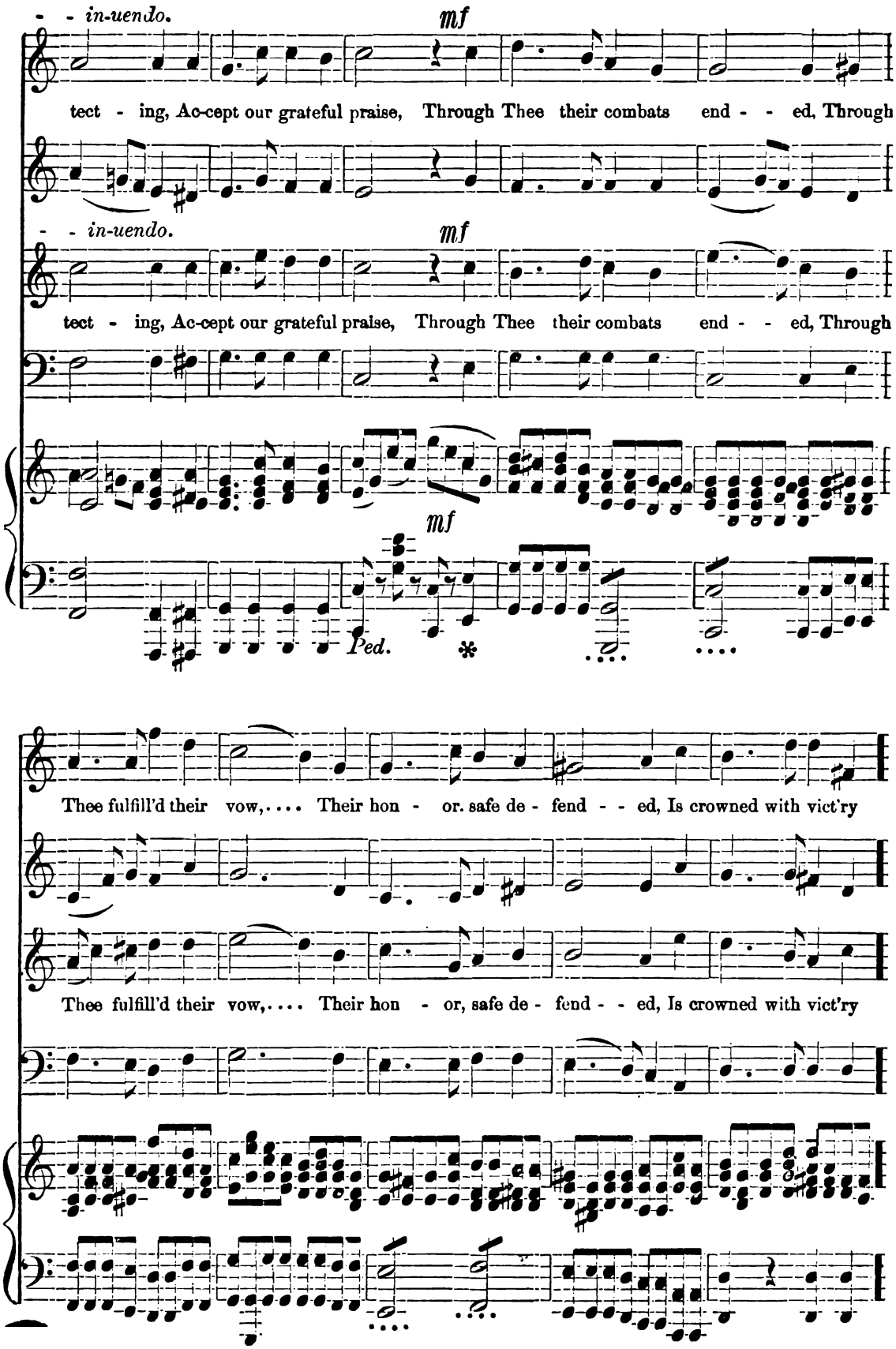
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. p

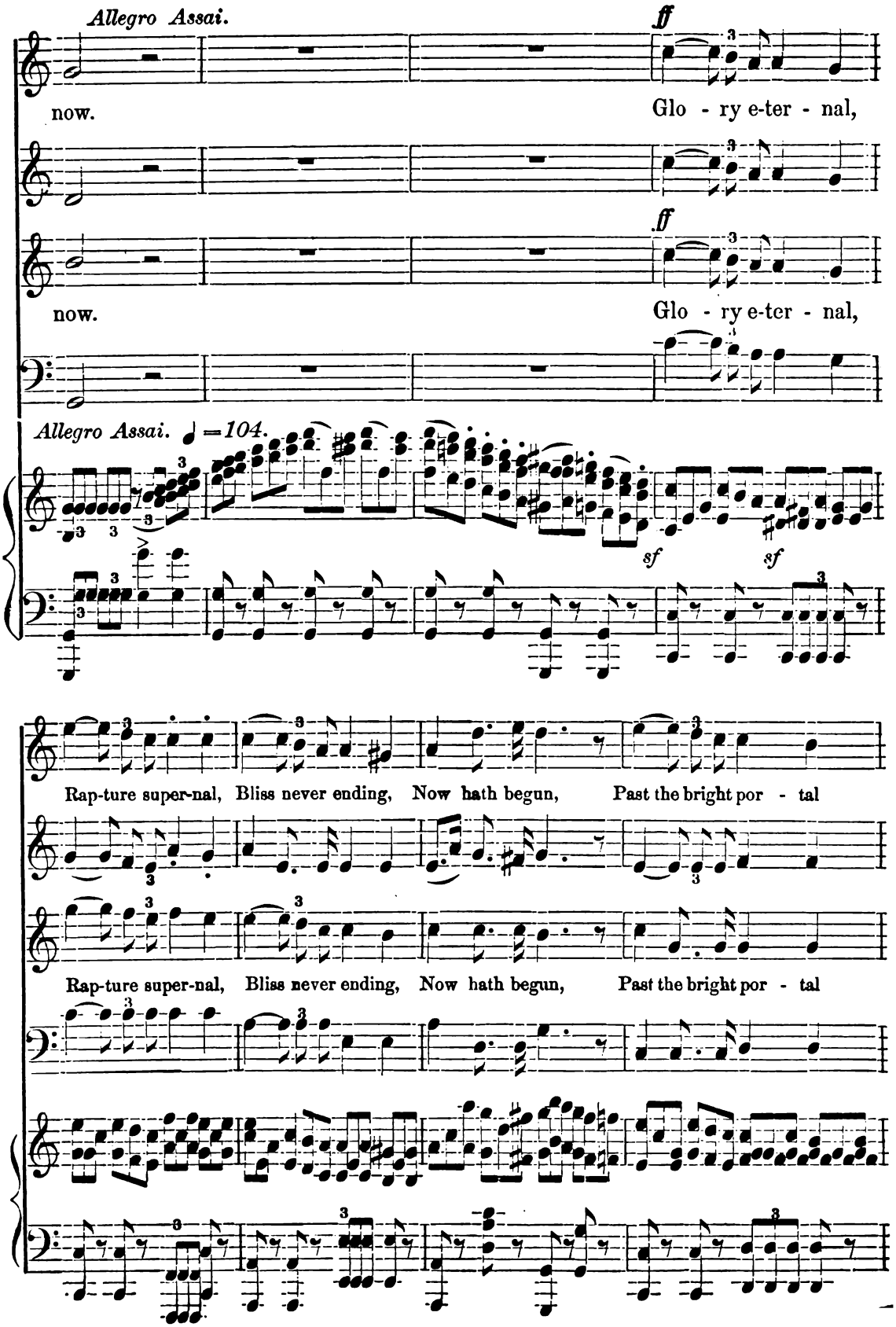

SOPRANO.
Poco Allegro.
cres.
What do we hear! Can this be true? Don Mu-ni-o was
ALTO.
cres.
What do we hear! Can this be true? Don Mu-ni-o was
CHORUS.
cres.
Se - pulchre! What do we hear! Can this be true? Don
BASS.
cres.
What do we hear! Can this be true? Don Mu-ni-o was
Poco Allegro.
agitato.
seen by you, was seen by you!
seen by you, was seen by you!
Rodrigo.
Mu-ni-o was seen by you! They knelt within.... in silent prayer,
seen by you, was seen by you!
sf
dim.
pp
Ped
*

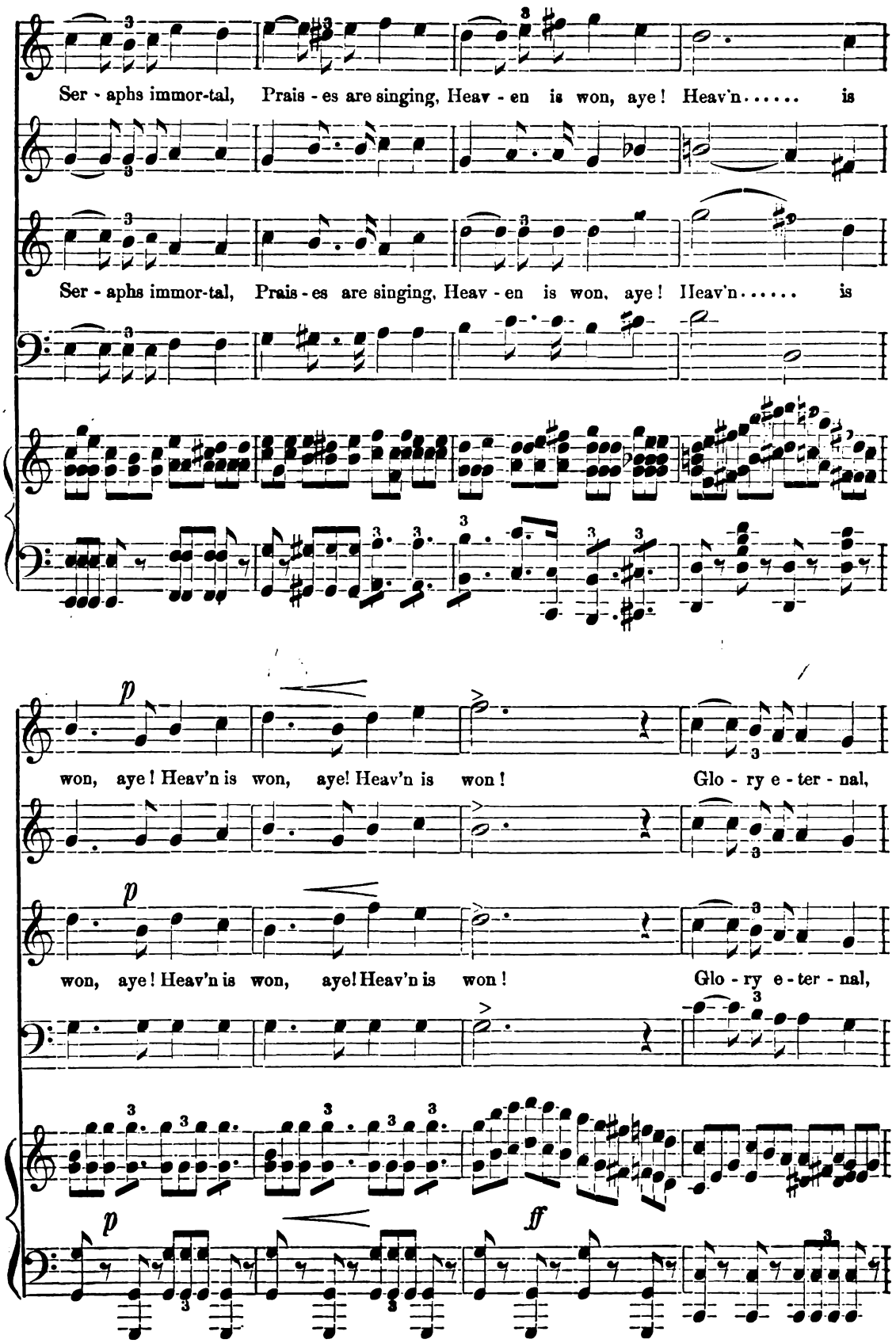

Af - ter the sacred gates were pass'd, Then faded in-to emp - ty air with-
DIM.
p
f
in the Holy Se - pul-chre! Rejoice.... that thus their vow fulfilled, E - ven in death their
f
dim.
p
Ped.
*
hon - or proved. Thus it took place, as God had willed,... Before the Ho - ly
Se - pul-chre!
mf
p
dim.
mp
Ped.
Ped.

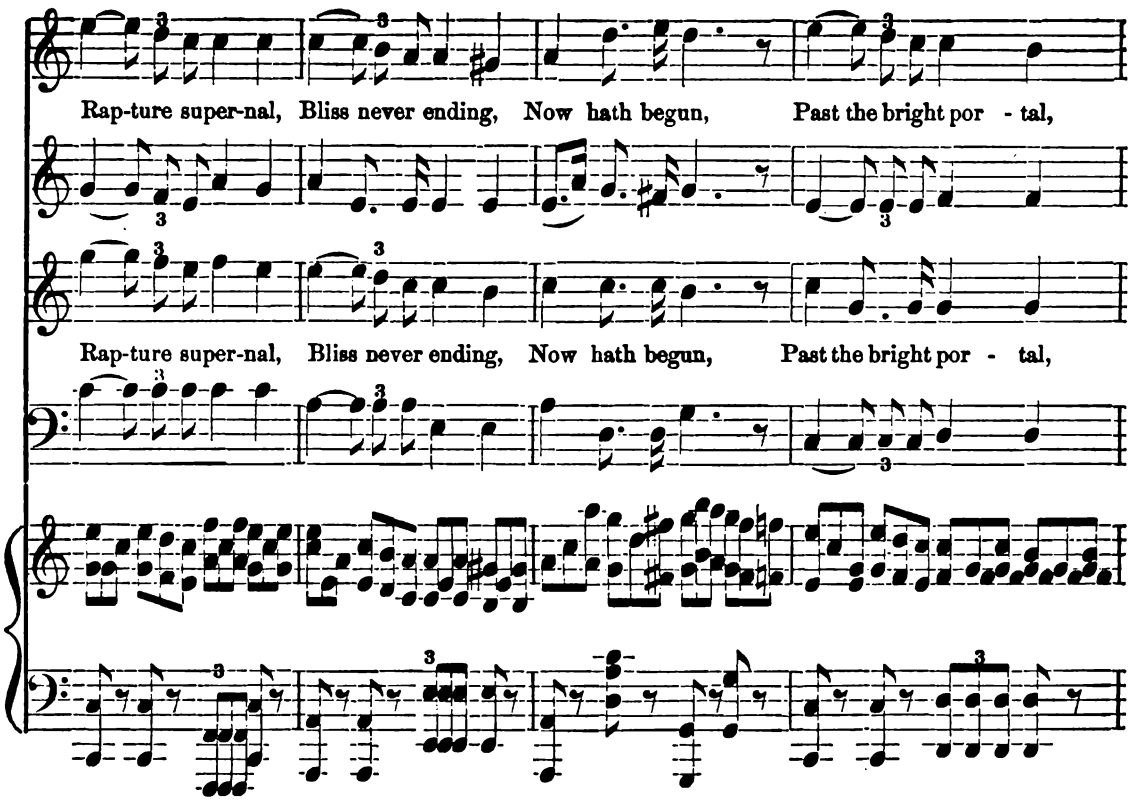
No. 23. Finale. "In thankful hymns ascending."

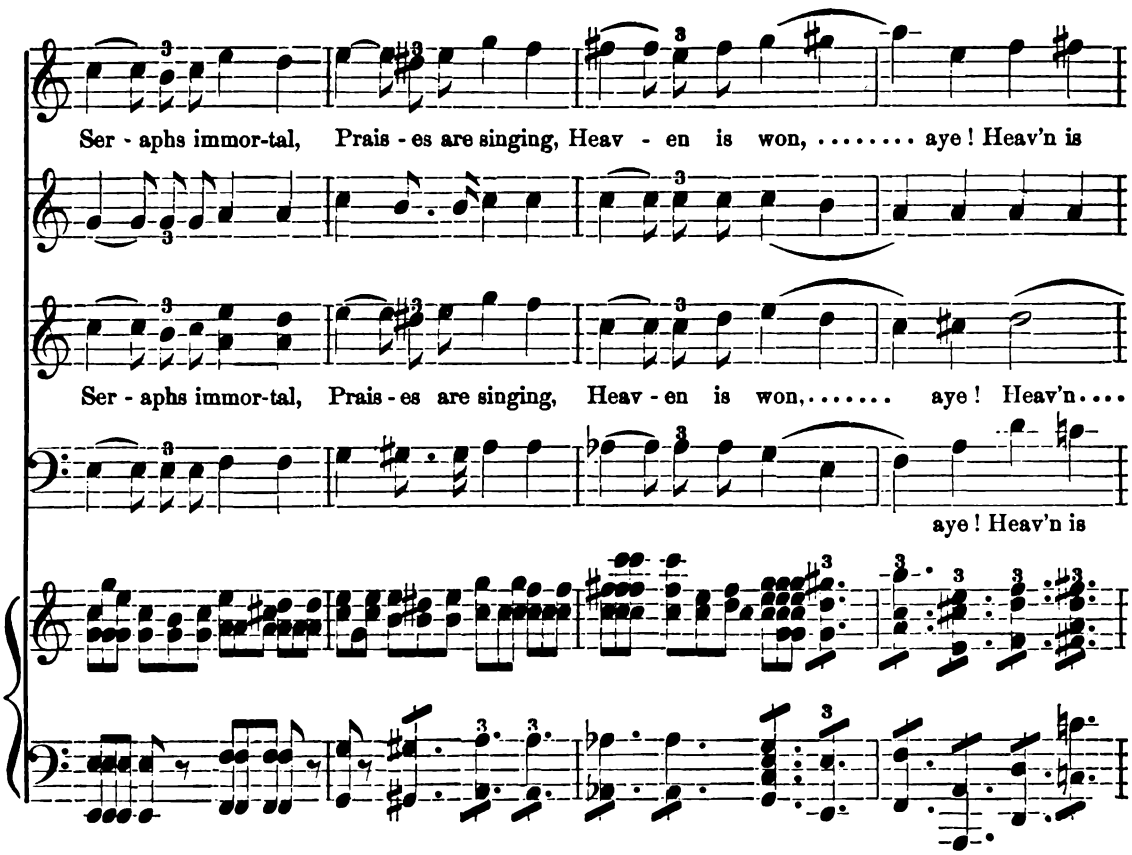


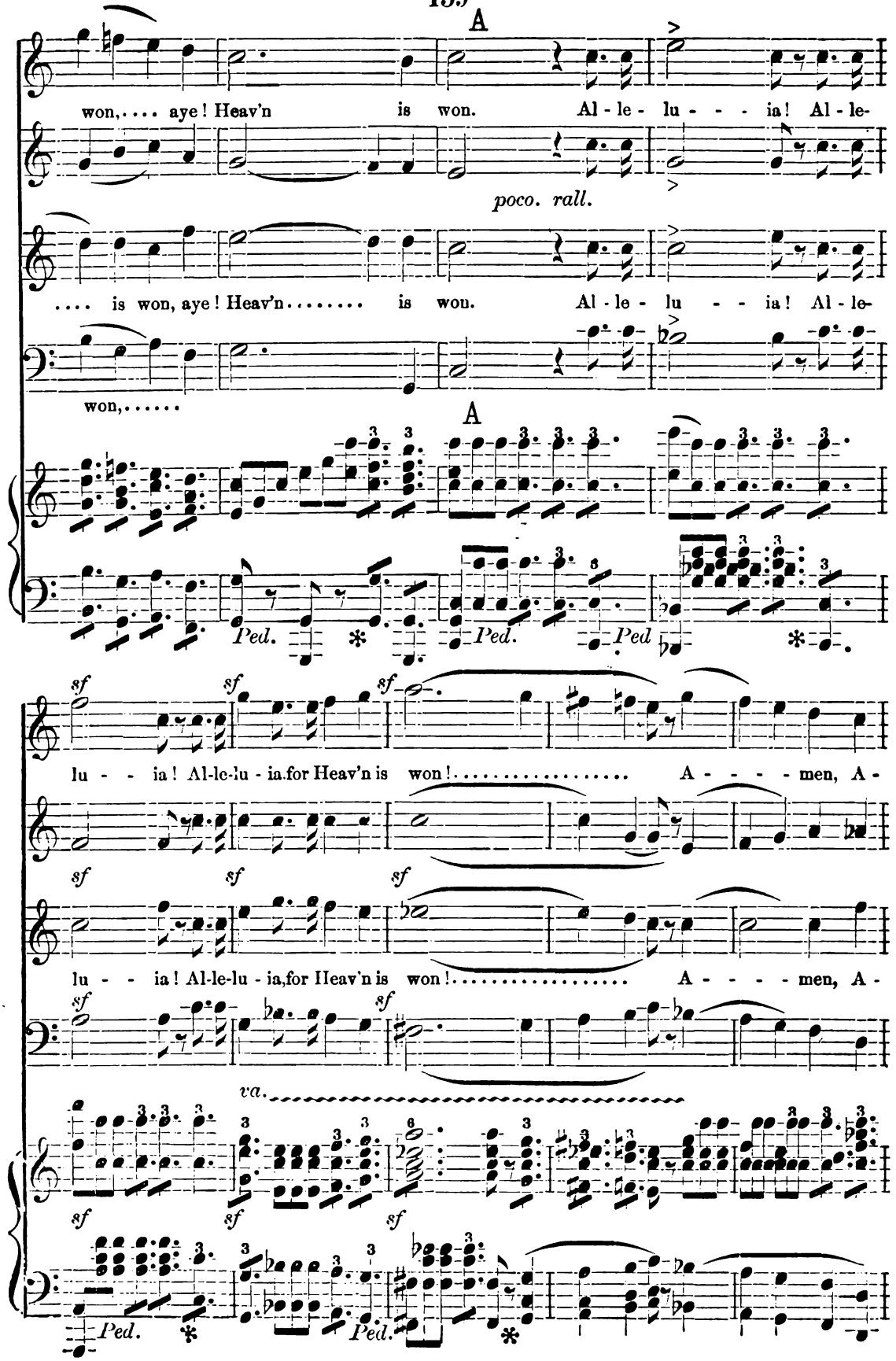

- - in-uendo.
mf
tect - ing, Ac-cept our grateful praise, Through Thee their combats end - - ed, Through
- - in-uendo.
mf
tect - ing, Ac-cept our grateful praise, Through Thee their combats end - - ed, Through
mf
Ped.
*
Thee fulfill'd their vow,.... Their hon - or. safe de - fend - - ed, Is crowned with vict'ry
Thee fulfill'd their vow,.... Their hon - or, safe de - fend - - ed, Is crowned with vict'ry

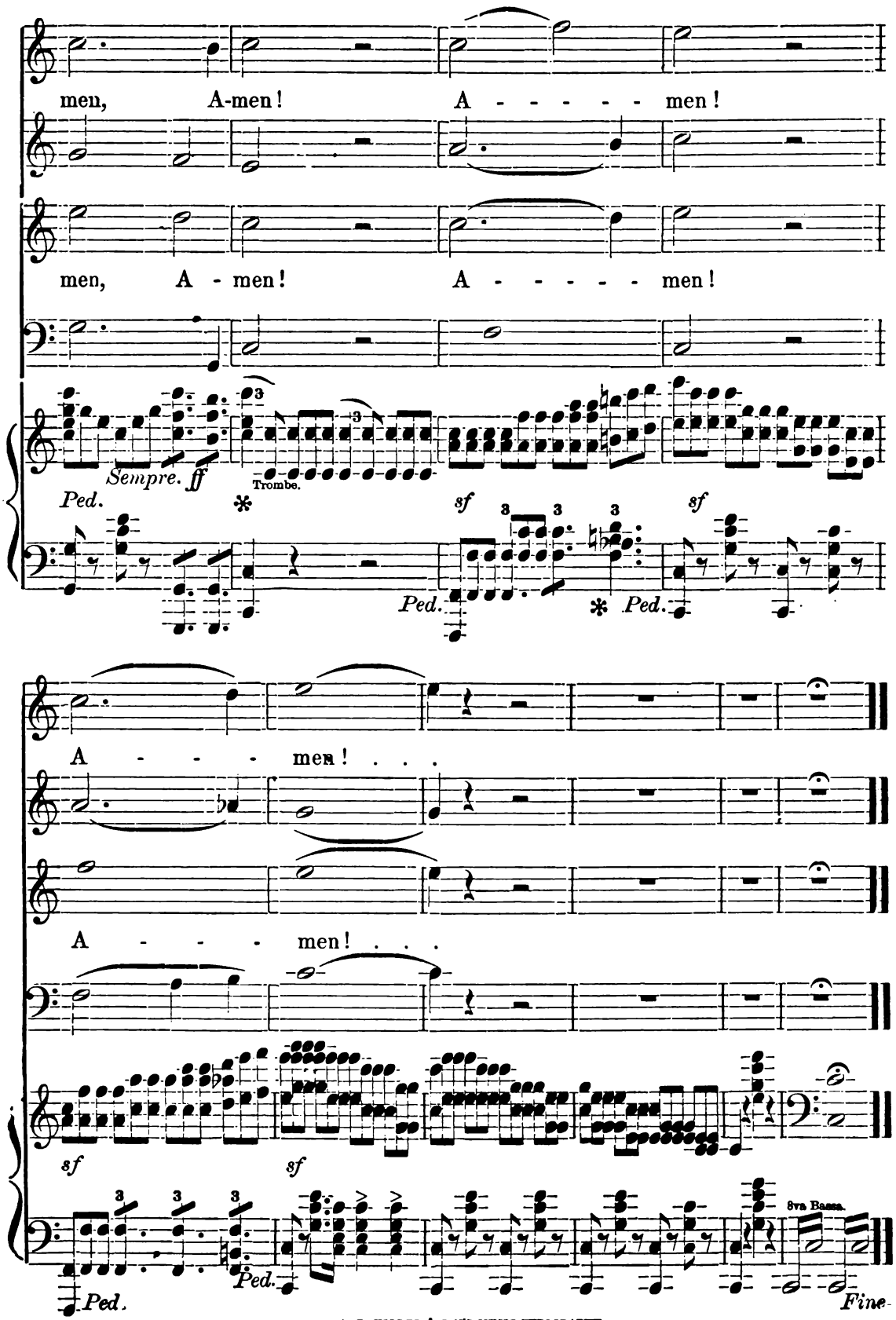

Allegro Assai.
ff
now.
Glo - ry e-ter - nal,
ff
now.
Glo - ry e-ter - nal,
Allegro Assai. ♩ =104.
sf
sf
Rap-ture super-nal, Bliss never ending, Now hath begun, Past the bright por - tal
Rap-ture super-nal, Bliss never ending, Now hath begun, Past the bright por - tal


Ser - aphs immor-tal, Prais - es are singing, Heav - en is won, aye! Heav'n..... is
Ser - aphs immor-tal, Prais - es are singing, Heav - en is won, aye! Heav'n..... is
won, aye! Heav'n is won, aye! Heav'n is won! Glo - ry e - ter - nal,
won, aye! Heav'n is won, aye! Heav'n is won! Glo - ry e - ter - nal,


Rap-ture super-nal, Bliss never ending, Now hath begun, Past the bright por - tal,
Rap-ture super-nal, Bliss never ending, Now hath begun, Past the bright por - tal,


Ser - aphs immor-tal, Prais - es are singing, Heav - en is won, ... aye! Heav'n is
Ser - aphs immor-tal, Prais - es are singing, Heav - en is won, ... aye! Heav'n....
aye! Heav'n is


A
won, ... aye! Heav'n is won. Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le-
poco. rall.
.... is won, aye! Heav'n ..... is won. Al - le - lu - - ia! Al - le-
won, ...
A
Ped. Ped. Ped
sf sf sf
lu - - ia! Al-le-lu - ia, for Heav'n is won! ..... A - - - - men, A -
sf sf sf
lu - - ia! Al-le-lu - ia, for Heav'n is won! ..... A - - - - men, A -
va.
sf sf sf
Ped. Ped.



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