CASTLE
AGRAVANT
PHILIP

CASTLE AGRAZANT

GRAND OPERA

IN

TWO ACTS

AND

THREE SCENES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

RALPH LYFORD

PUBLISHED BY

RALPH LYFORD

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

1344 FLEMING ST.

145516

"Castle Agrazant"

Opera in Two Acts

* * *

CHARACTERS

Isabeau . . . . . *Soprano*

Richard of Agrazant, - Crusader . . . . . *Tenor*

Geoffrey of Lisiac,-rejected suitor of Isabeau . . . *Baritone*

A Knight of Lisiac. . . . . *Baritone*

A Young Boy . . . . . *Mezzo-Soprano or Boy*

An Old Minstrel . . . . . *Bass*

A Herald . . . . . *Baritone*

An Old Servant in the Castle of Agrazant . . . . *Mute part*

Knights, Warriors, Retainers of Lisiac,

Noblemen and Ladies of Lisiac,

Fugitive Knights of the Cross

Place: An imaginary Region of Northern France.

Period: Subsequent to the Last Crusade. (1290)

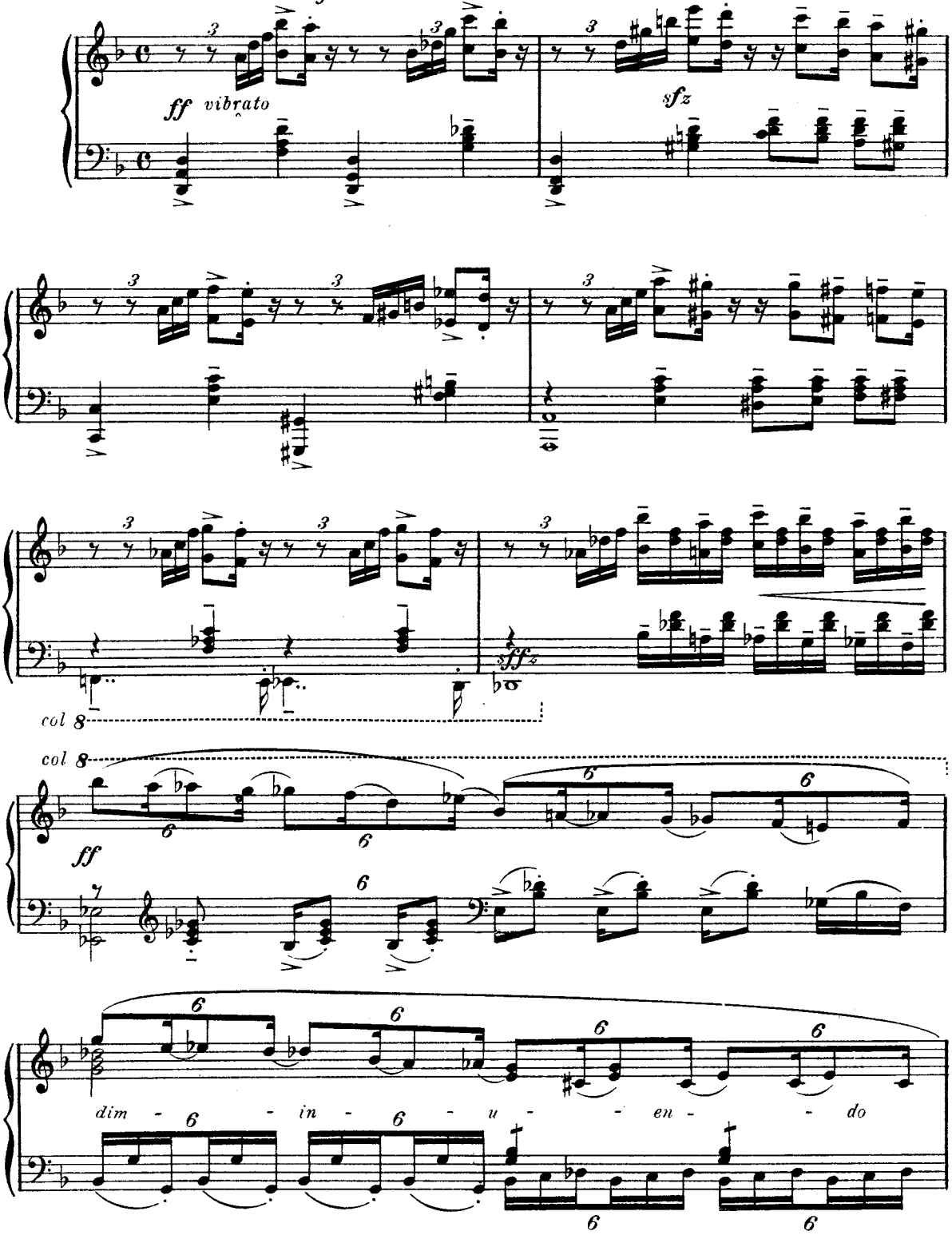
Castle Agrazant

Act I

INTRODUCTION

RALPH LYFORD

Maestoso tutta forza



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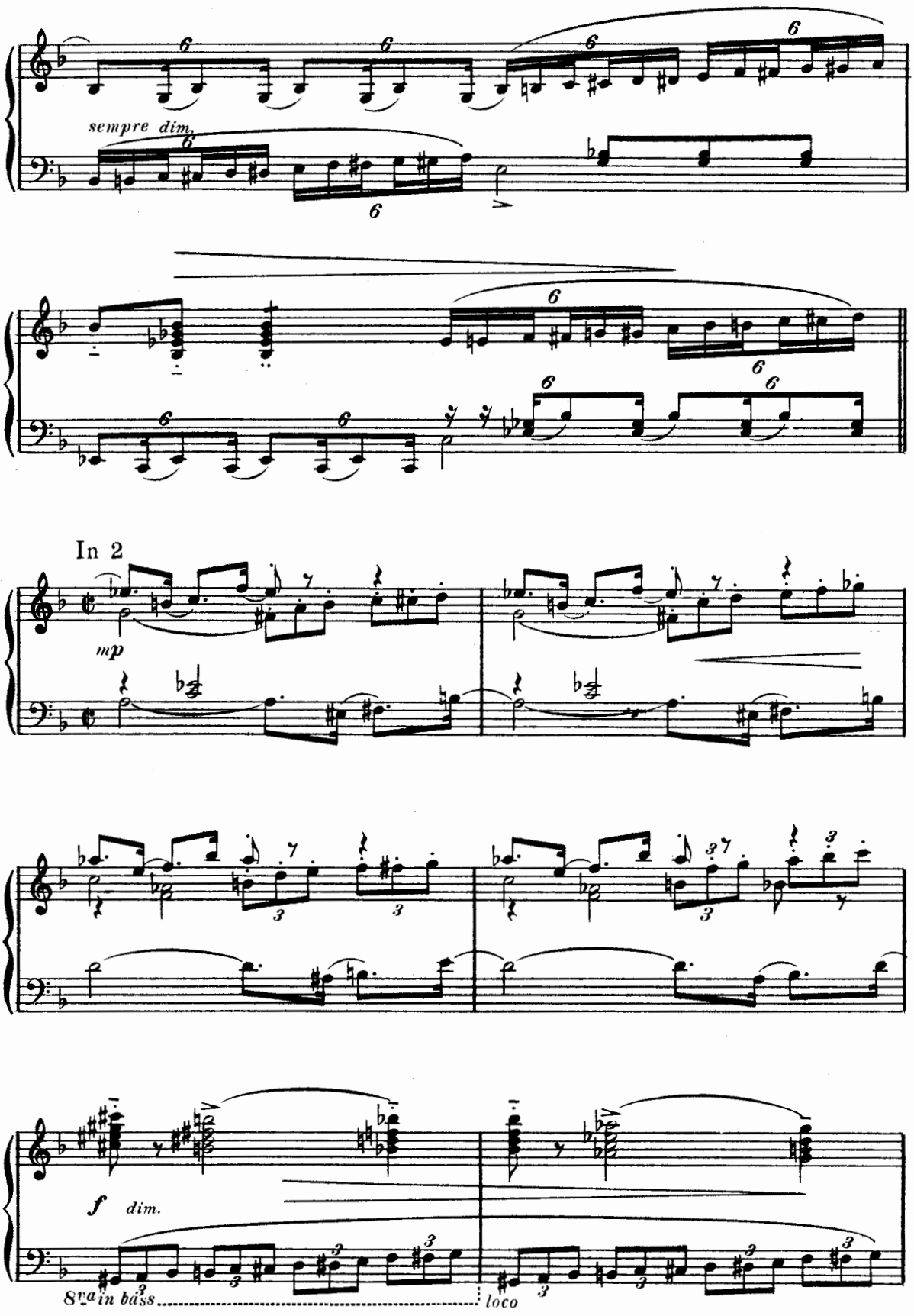
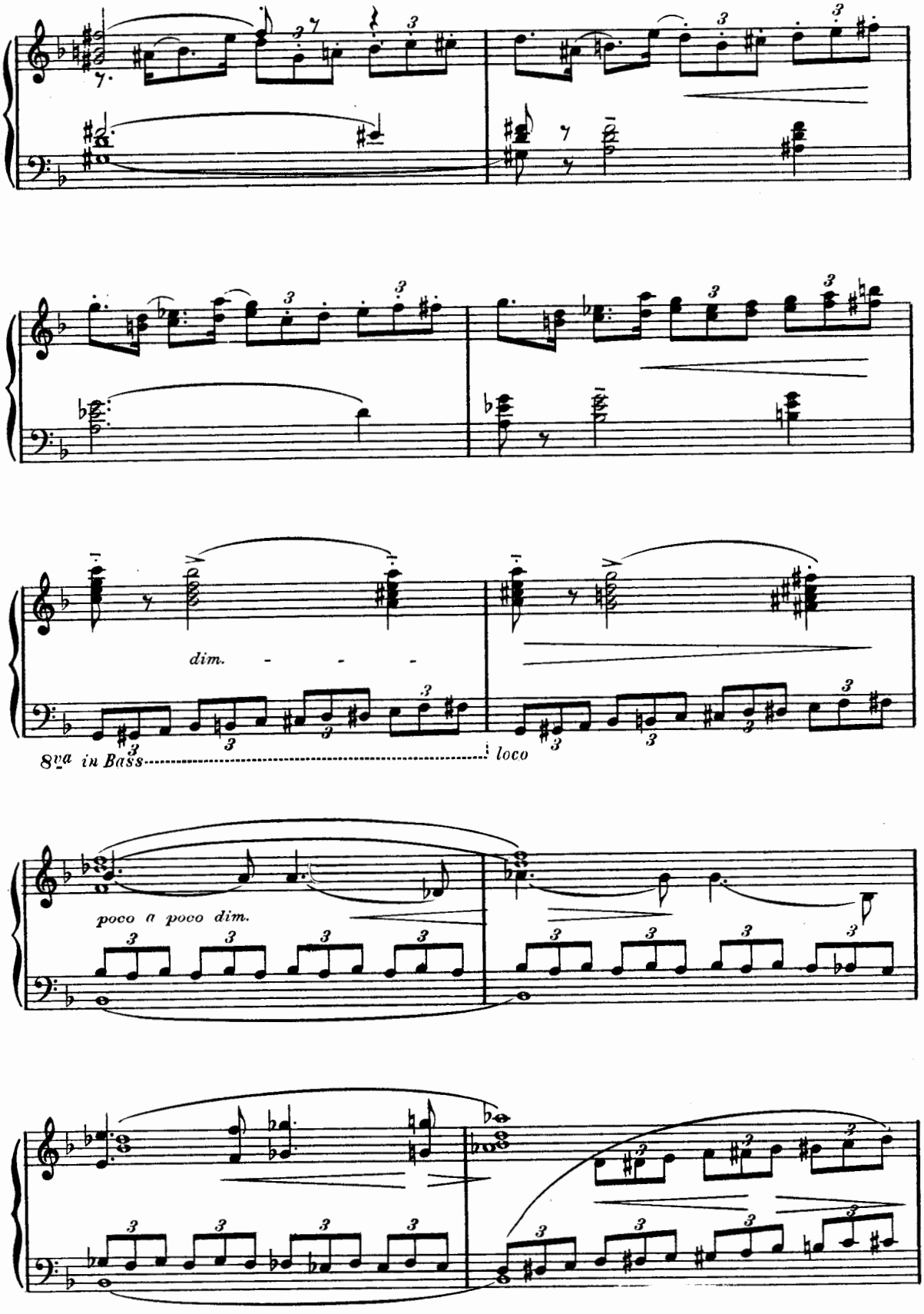
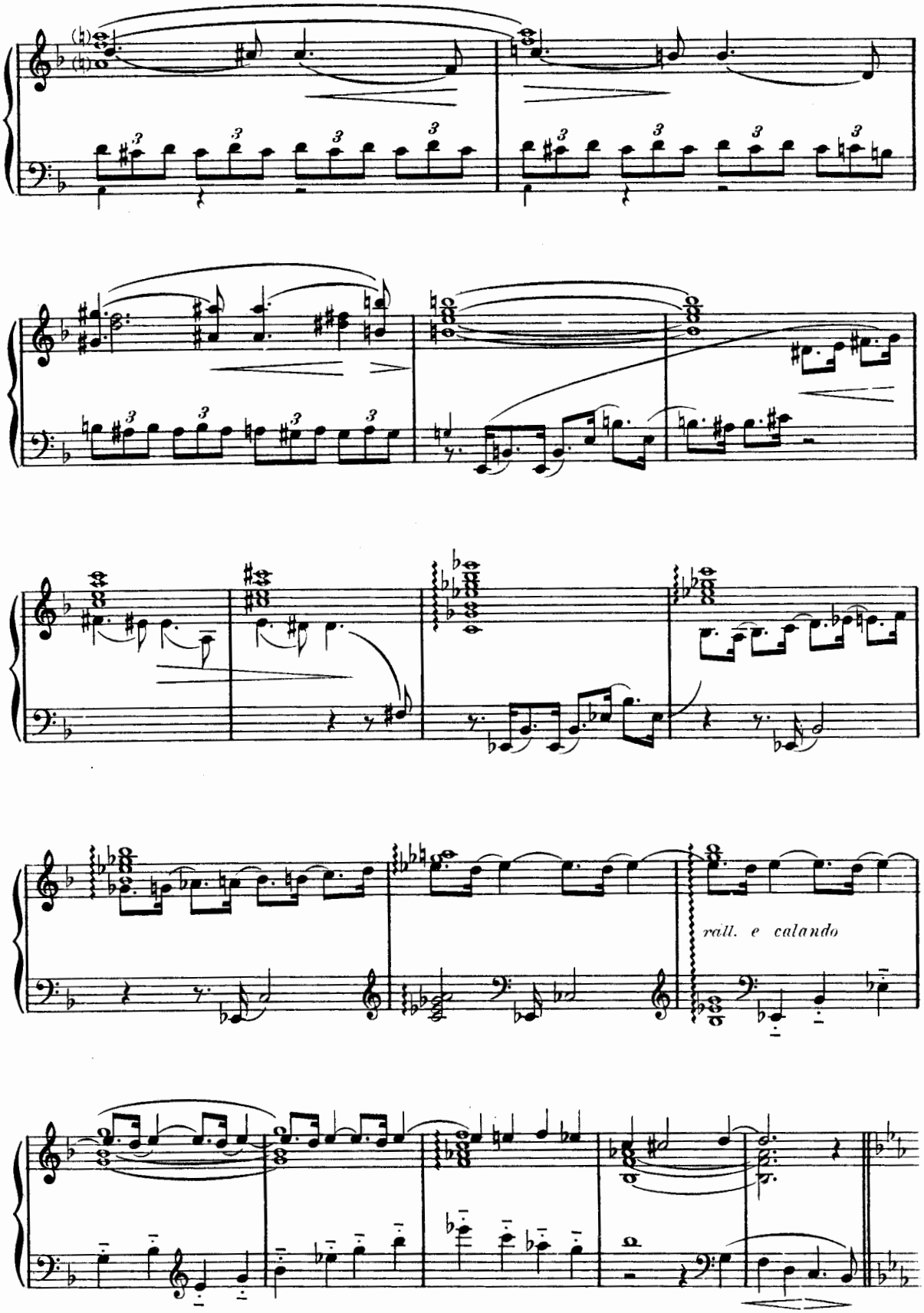
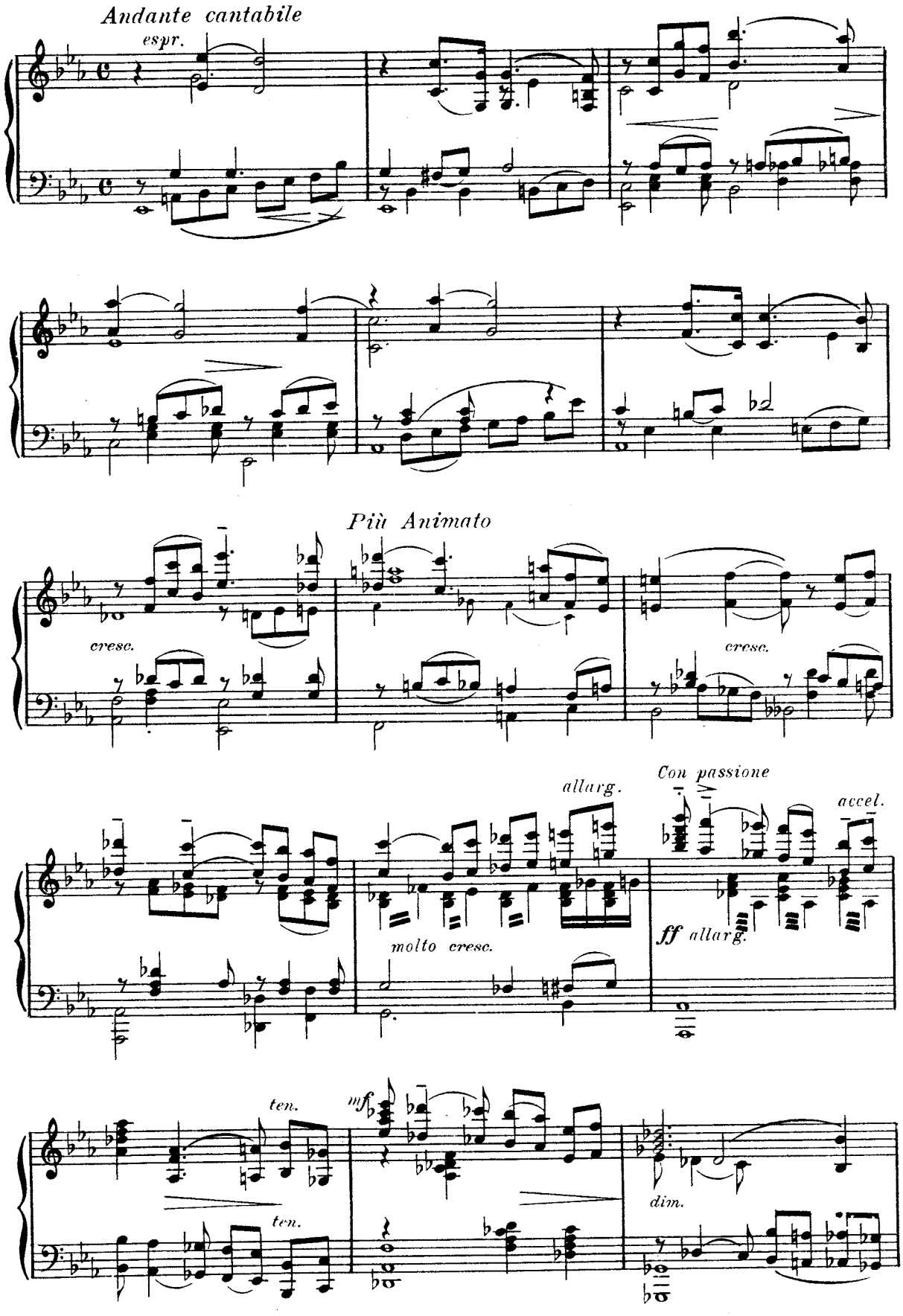
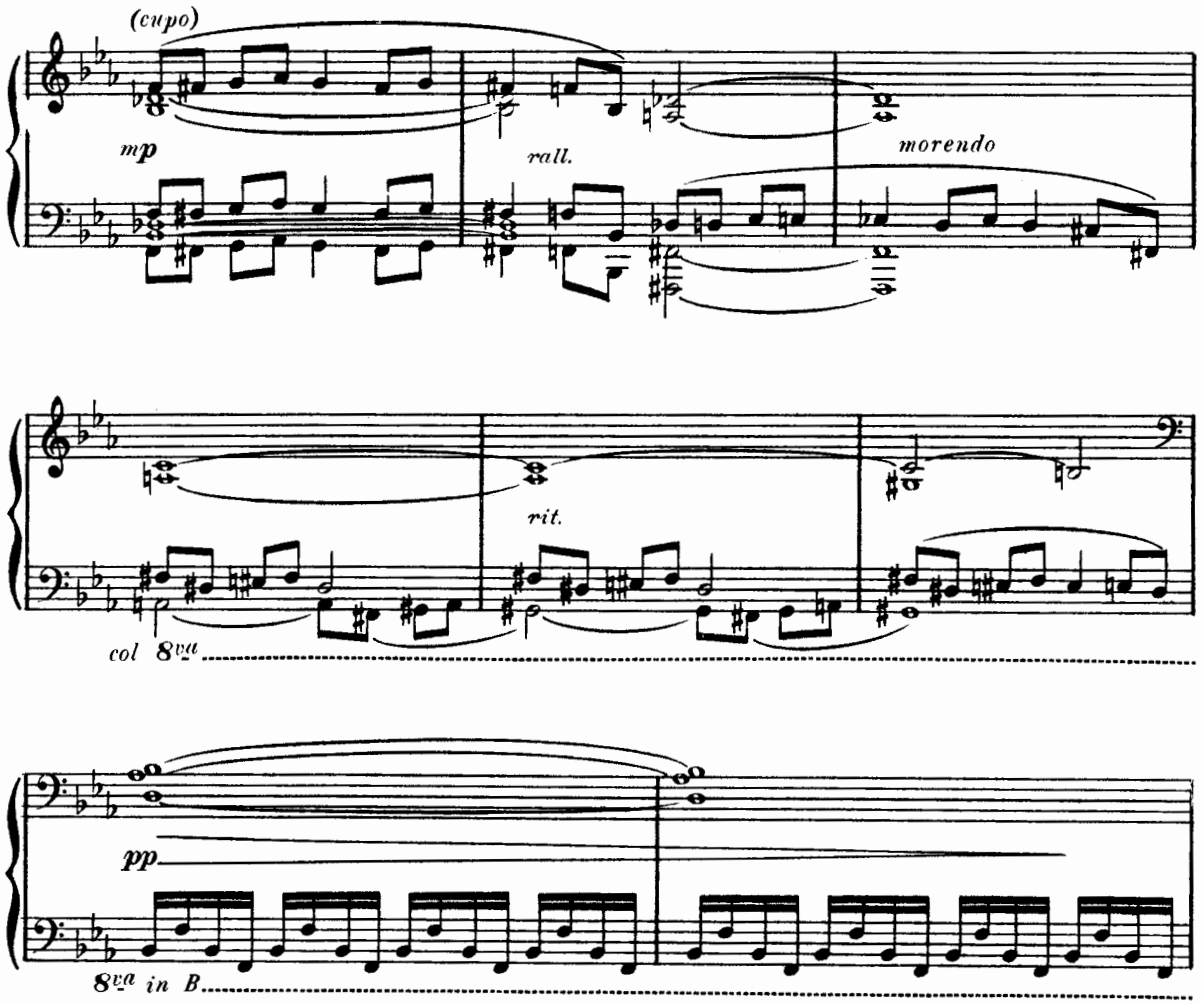

sempre dim.
In 2
mp
f dim.
8va in bass
loco


dim.
8va in Bass
loco
poco a poco dim.


rall. e calando

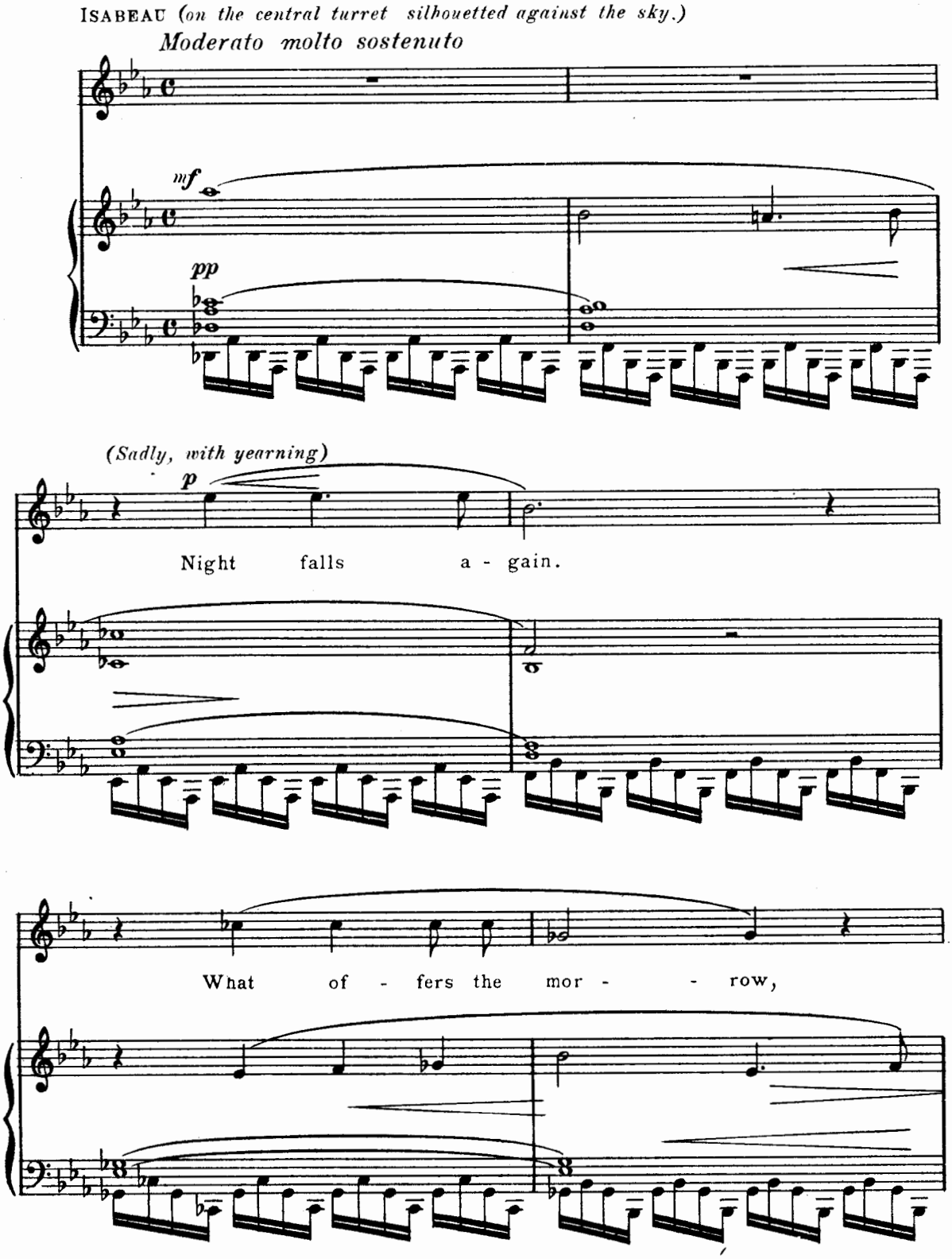

Andante cantabile
espr.
Più Animato
cresc.
cresc.
allarg.
Con passione
accel.
molto cresc.
ff allarg.
ten.
ten.
mf
dim.

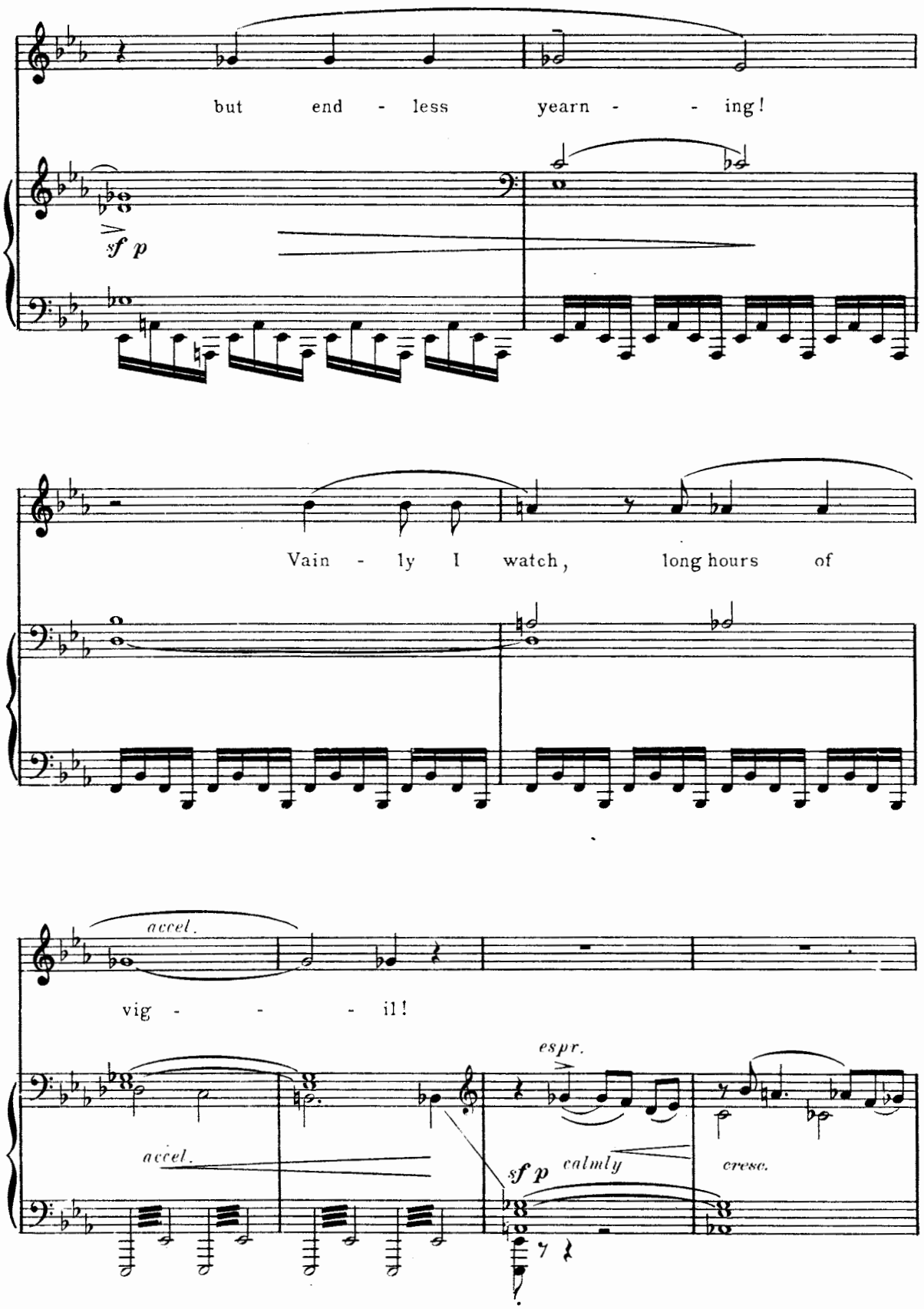


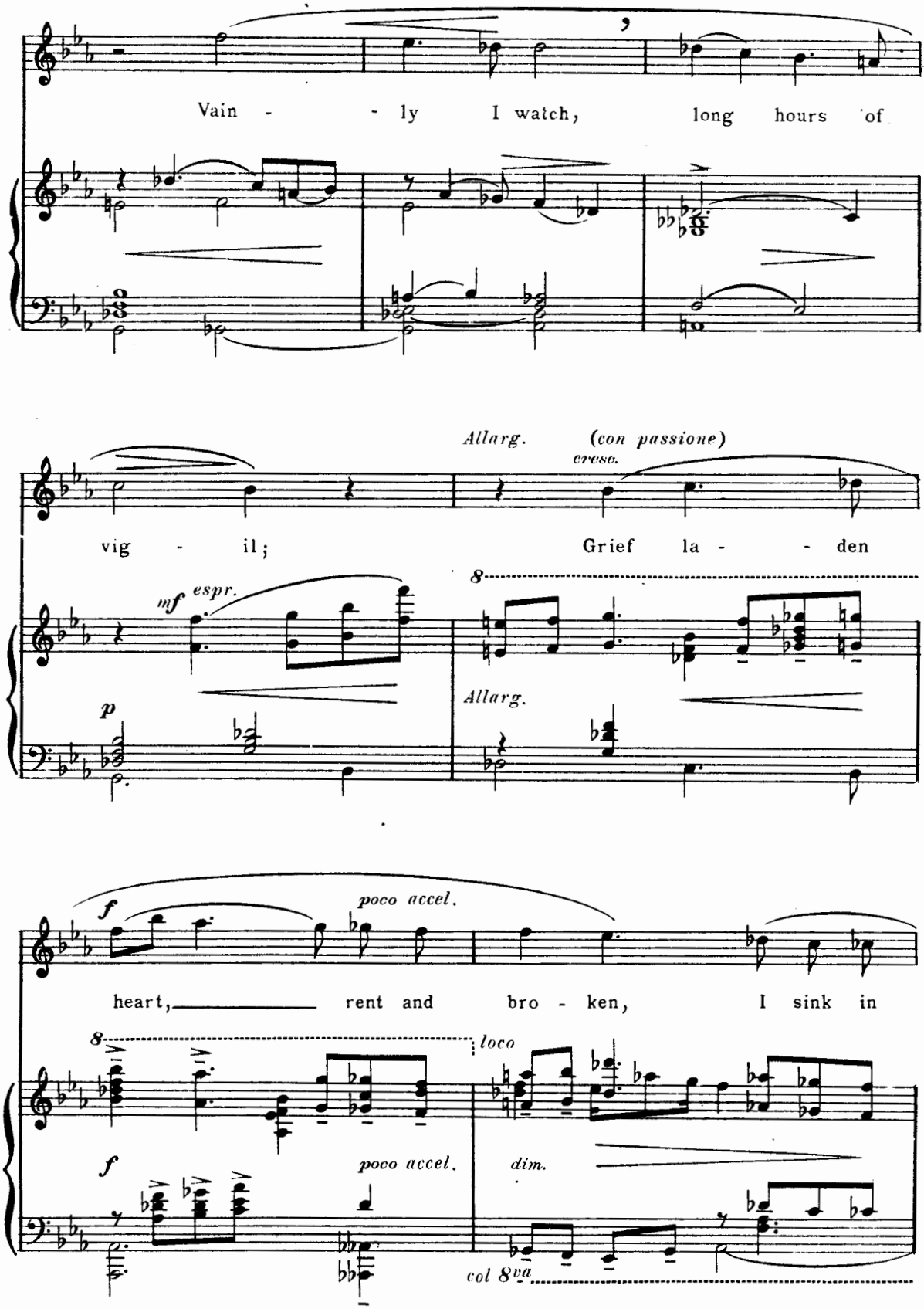
Sunset of a hot, "yellow day." The foliage is dry and parched, the leaves turning yellow.
A clear sky, but tinted with Rose and Violet toward the horizon.
As the sun sinks lower, long shadows fall across the stage toward the woods at the Left.

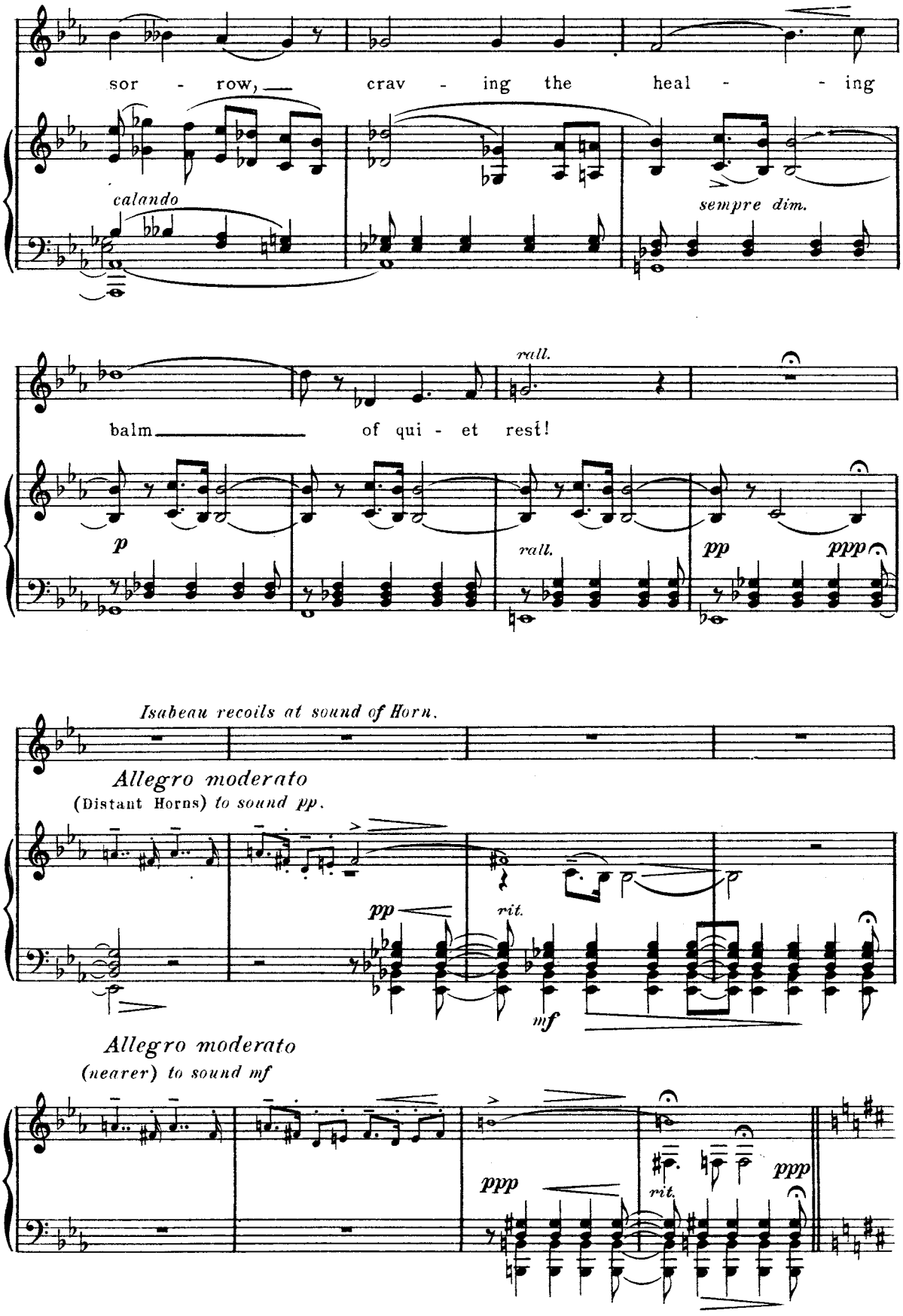
With the rising of the Curtain, is seen a Mediaeval Castle to the Right.
An elevated terrace fills the right half of the stage, a small, high turret, back center, surmounted by a staff and the banner of Agrazant.
To the Left, woods and a little cemetary.
To the rear, a rough road seems to descend into a deep, purple valley.
In the far distance is seen the steep declivities of the Tower of Lisiac, the tower silhouetted in black at the very summit.
At the lower, main entrance (R) sleeps an old, gray-bearded Servant.
On the terrace platform, a small cradle covered with a white embroidered cloth _ a chair and fancy writing table.
Against the rear wall of the terrace, a small oratory, with burning candles, a prayer-desk, a figure of the "Crucifixion" with 2 step platform.
Entrance to terrace, on high to the right.

Act I. Scene I.

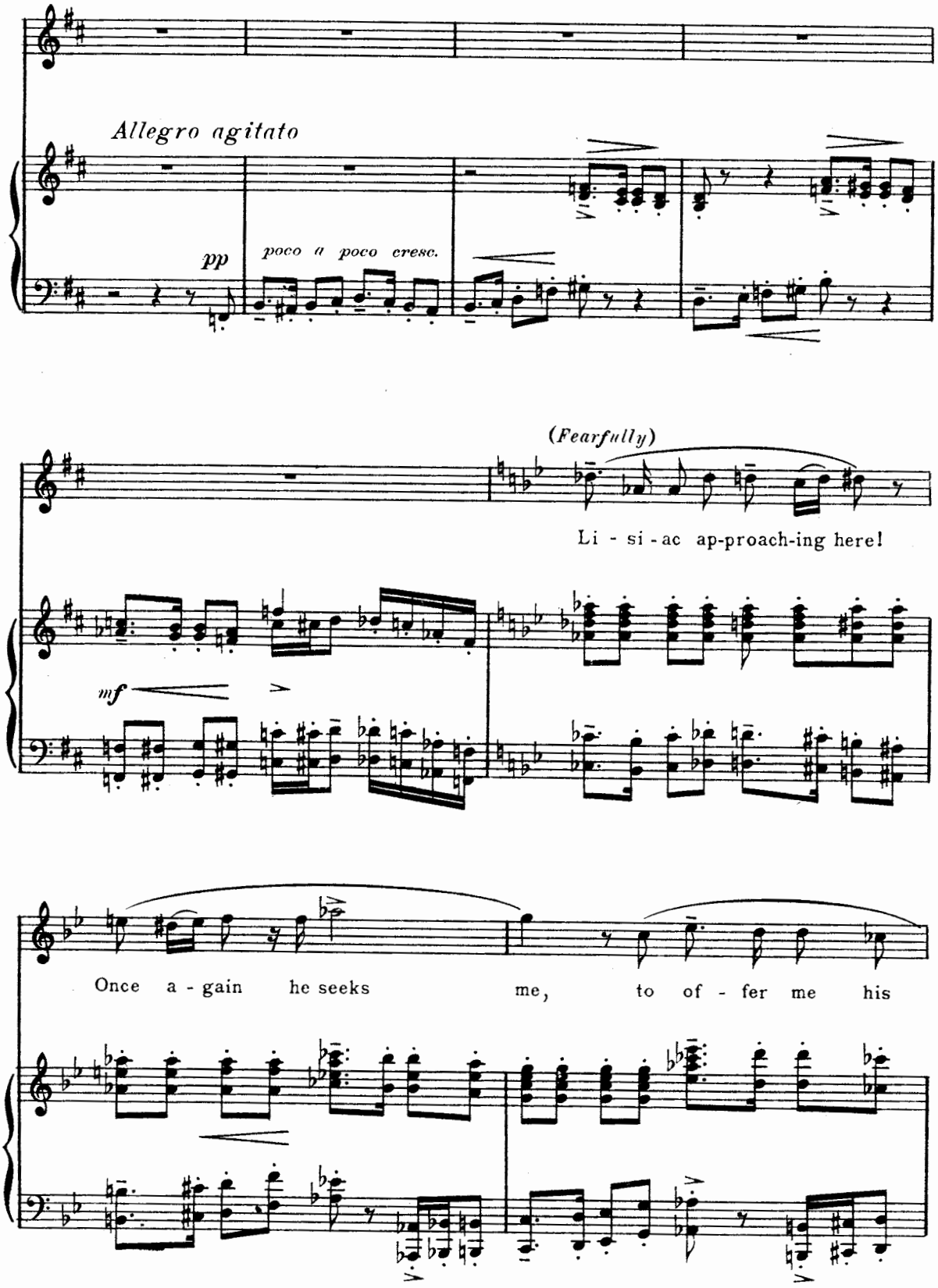

ISABEAU (on the central turret silhouetted against the sky.)
Moderato molto sostenuto
mf
pp
(Sadly, with yearning)
p
Night falls a - gain.
What of - fers the mor - - row,

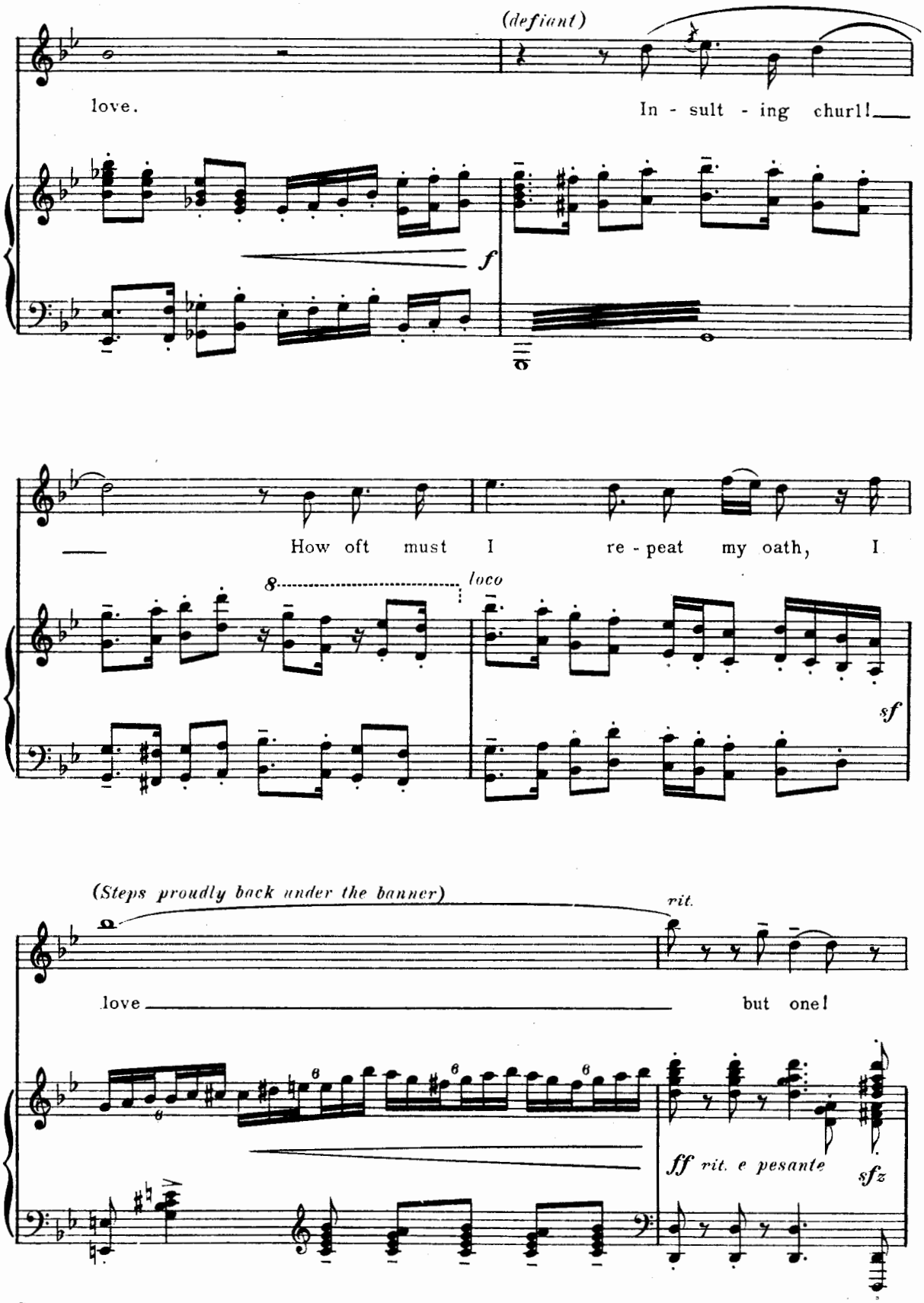

but end - less yearn - - ing!
sf p
Vain - ly I watch, long hours of
accel.
vig - - - il!
espr.
accel.
sf p
calmly
cresc.


Vain - - ly I watch, long hours of
Allarg. (con passione)
cresc.
vig - il; Grief la - - den
mf espr.
p
8
Allarg.
f
poco accel.
heart, rent and bro - ken, I sink in
8
loco
f
poco accel.
dim.
col 8va


sor - row, —
crav - ing the heal - - ing
calando
sempre dim.
rall.
balm —— of qui - et rest!
p
rall.
pp
ppp
Isabeau recoils at sound of Horn.
Allegro moderato
(Distant Horns) to sound pp.
pp
rit.
mf
Allegro moderato
(nearer) to sound mf
ppp
rit.
ppp

(Geoffrey with a band of retainers approaches from the rear, in a spirit of rough bravado.)

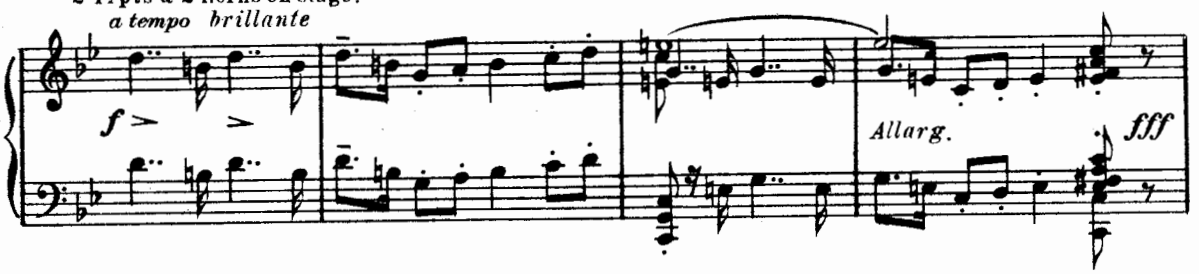




GEOFFREY: *Appearing in a spirit of rough bravado preceded by a band of warriors.*

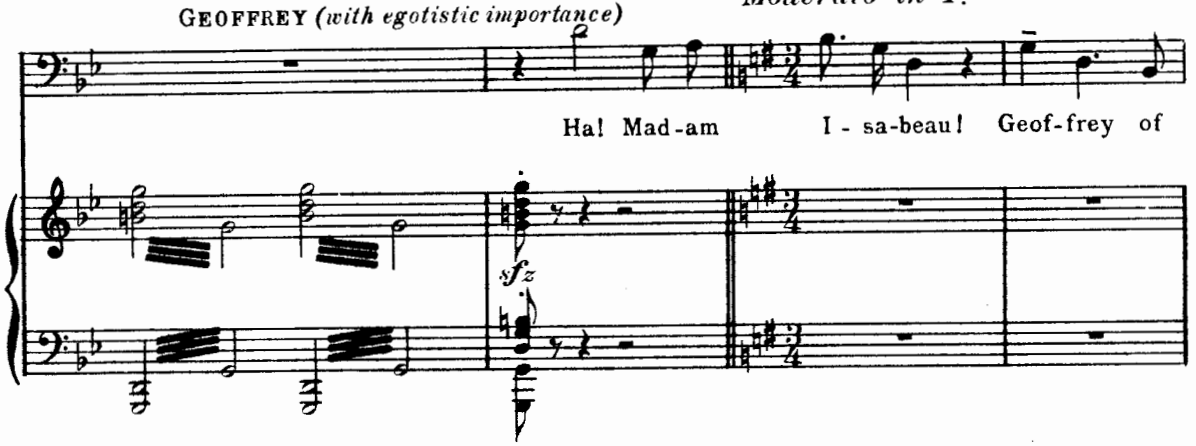
CHORUS: *(shouted)* Yohe for Agrazant! Where is the knight? The Lady remains! Blessed Crusader! The walls are deserted! What hollow echoes! *(Laughter)*

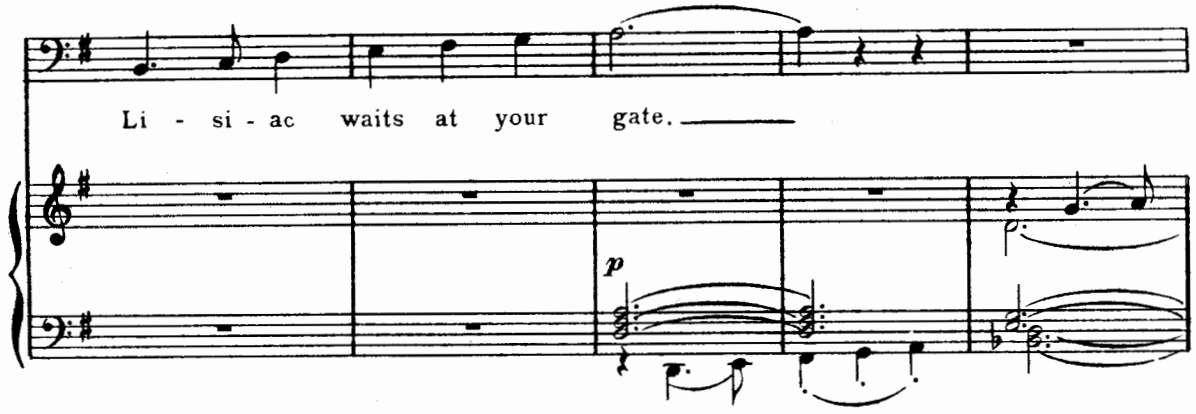
(Geoffrey rides a splendid black charger which he dismounts upon entering. One of the foot soldiers takes charge.)



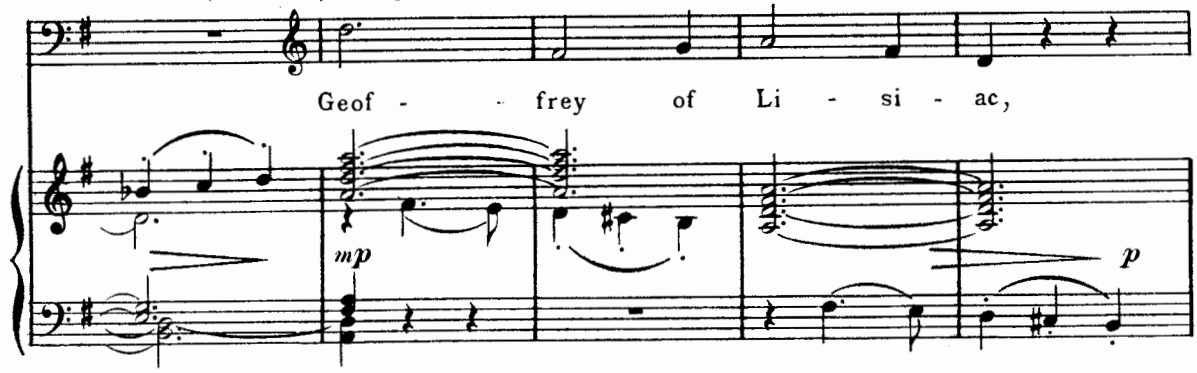
Moderato in I.

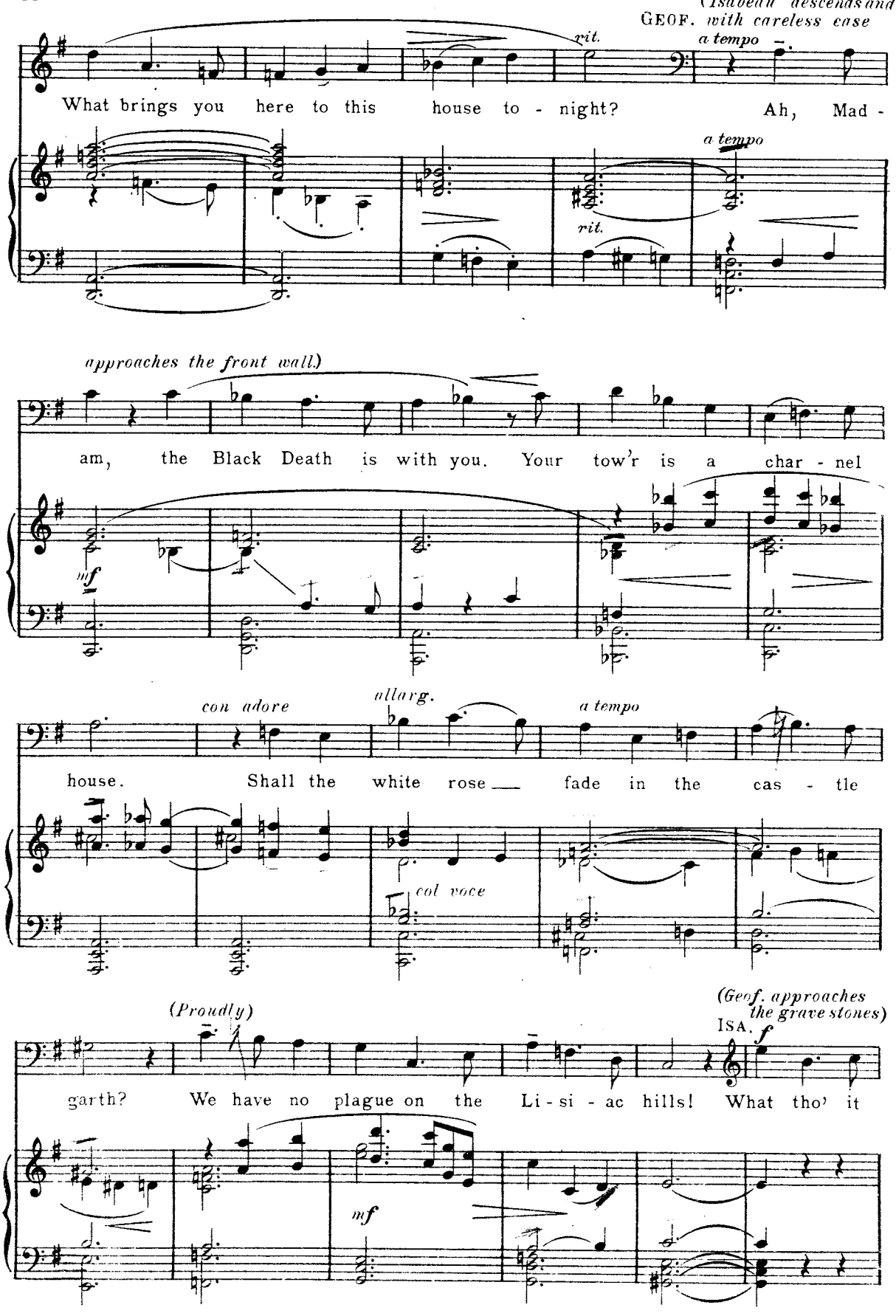
GEOFFREY *(with egotistic importance)*

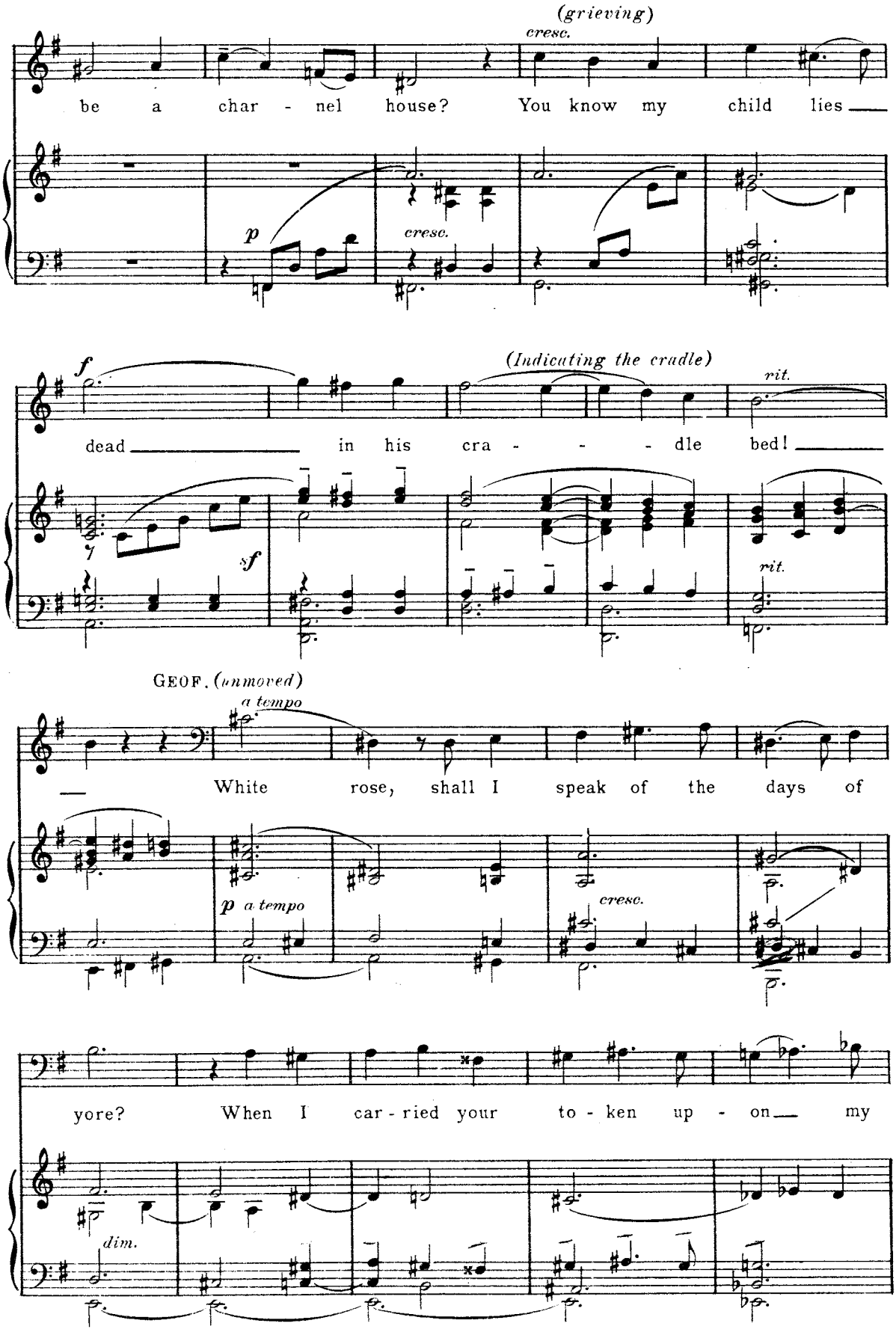


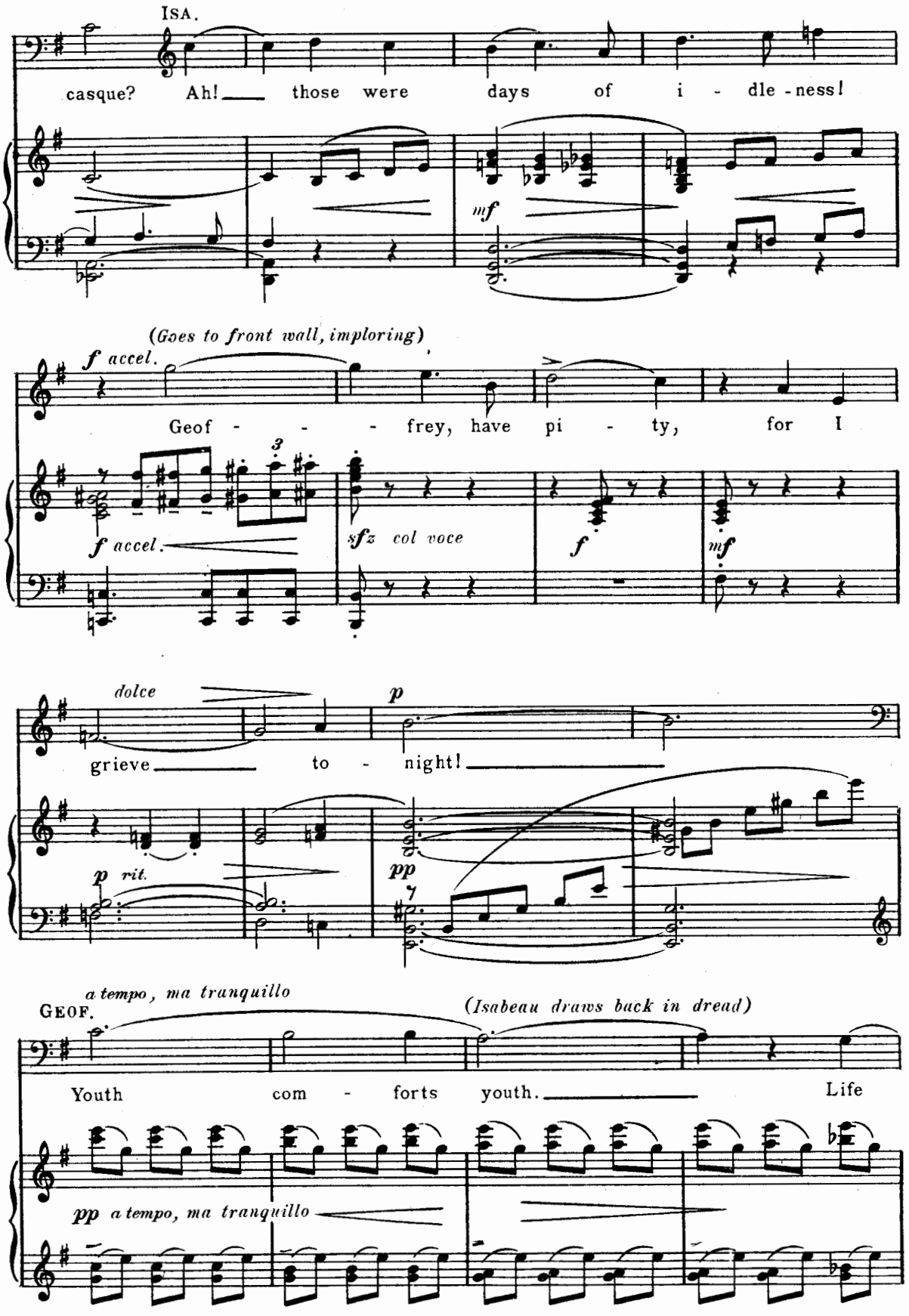


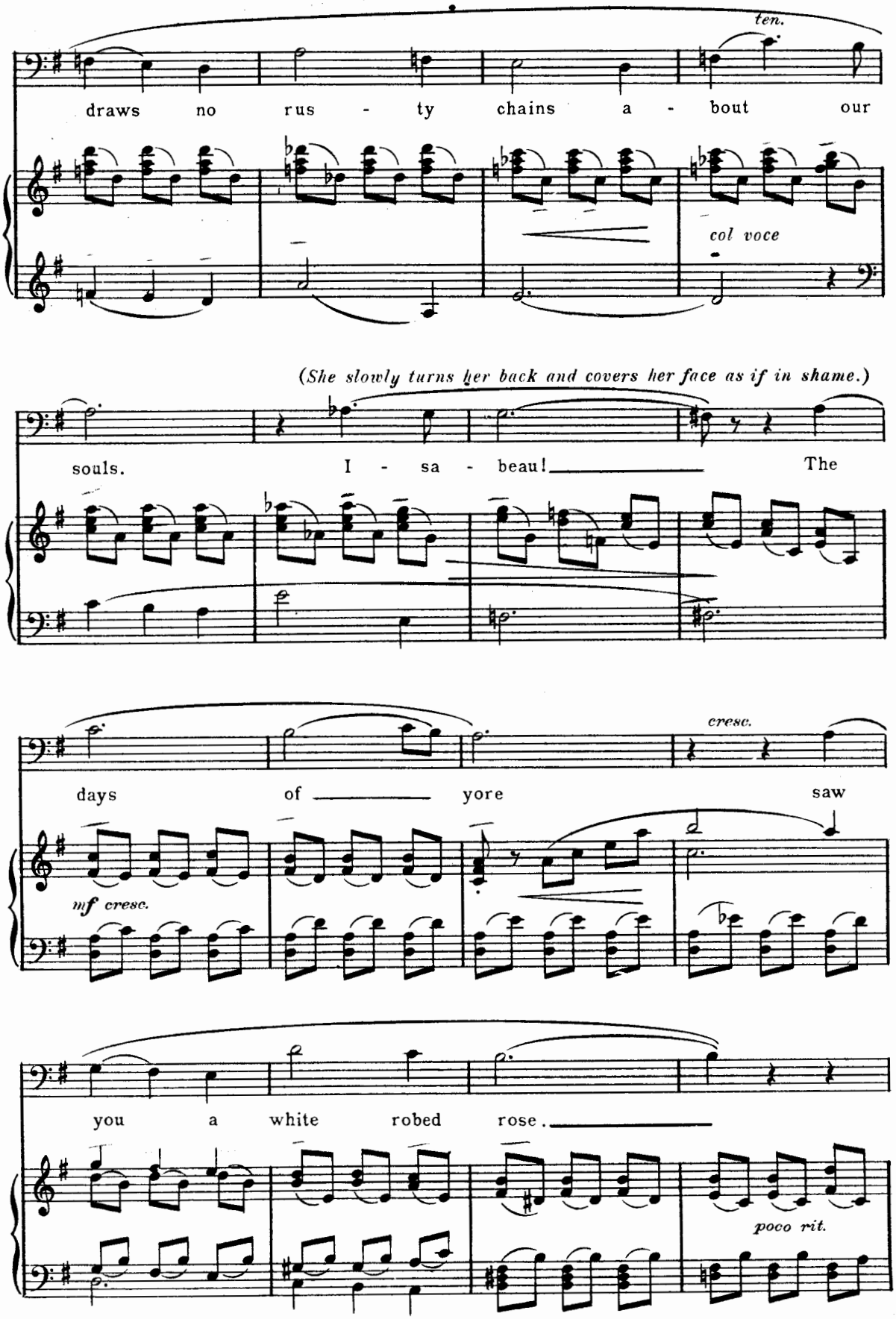
(ISABEAU) *coldly*

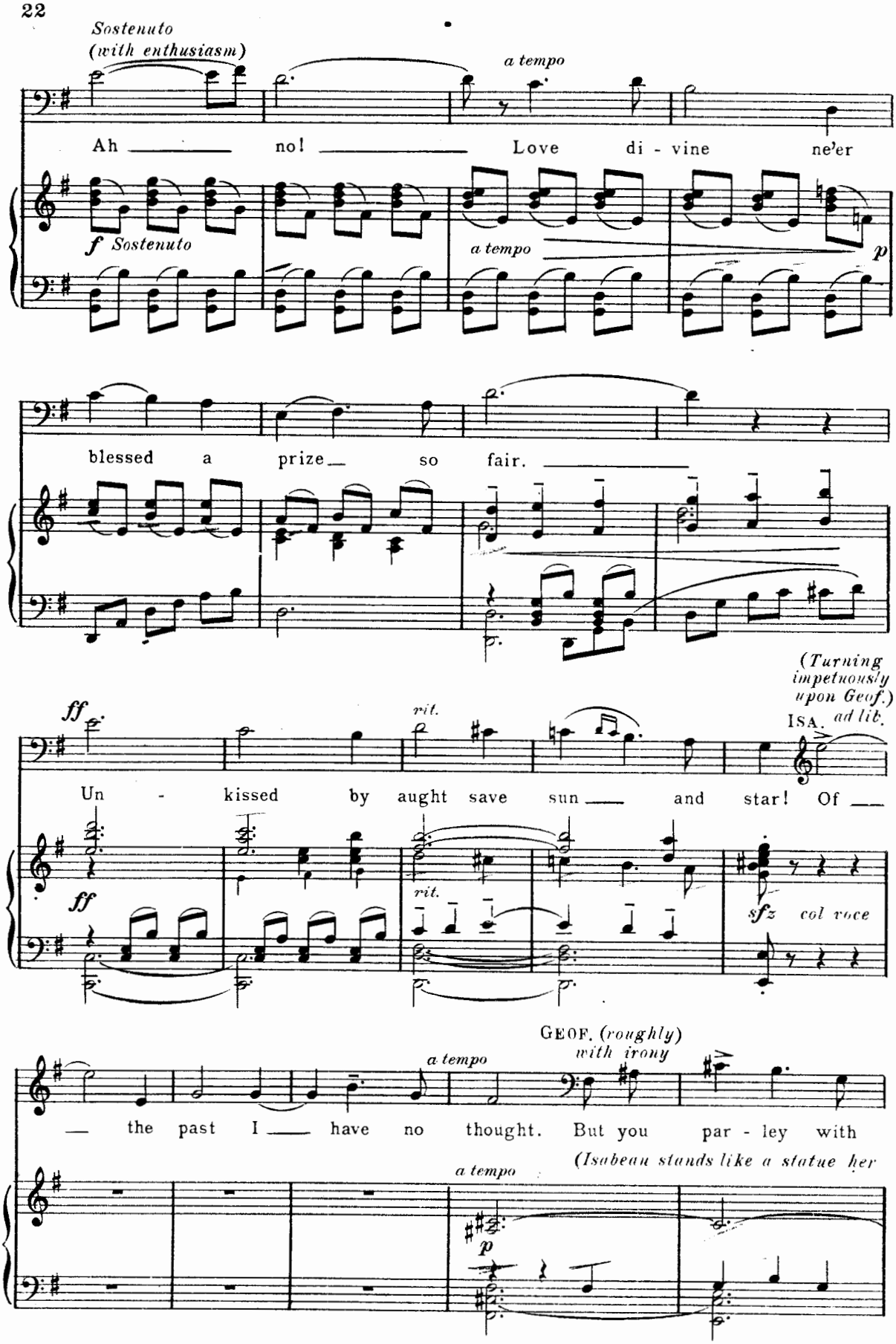


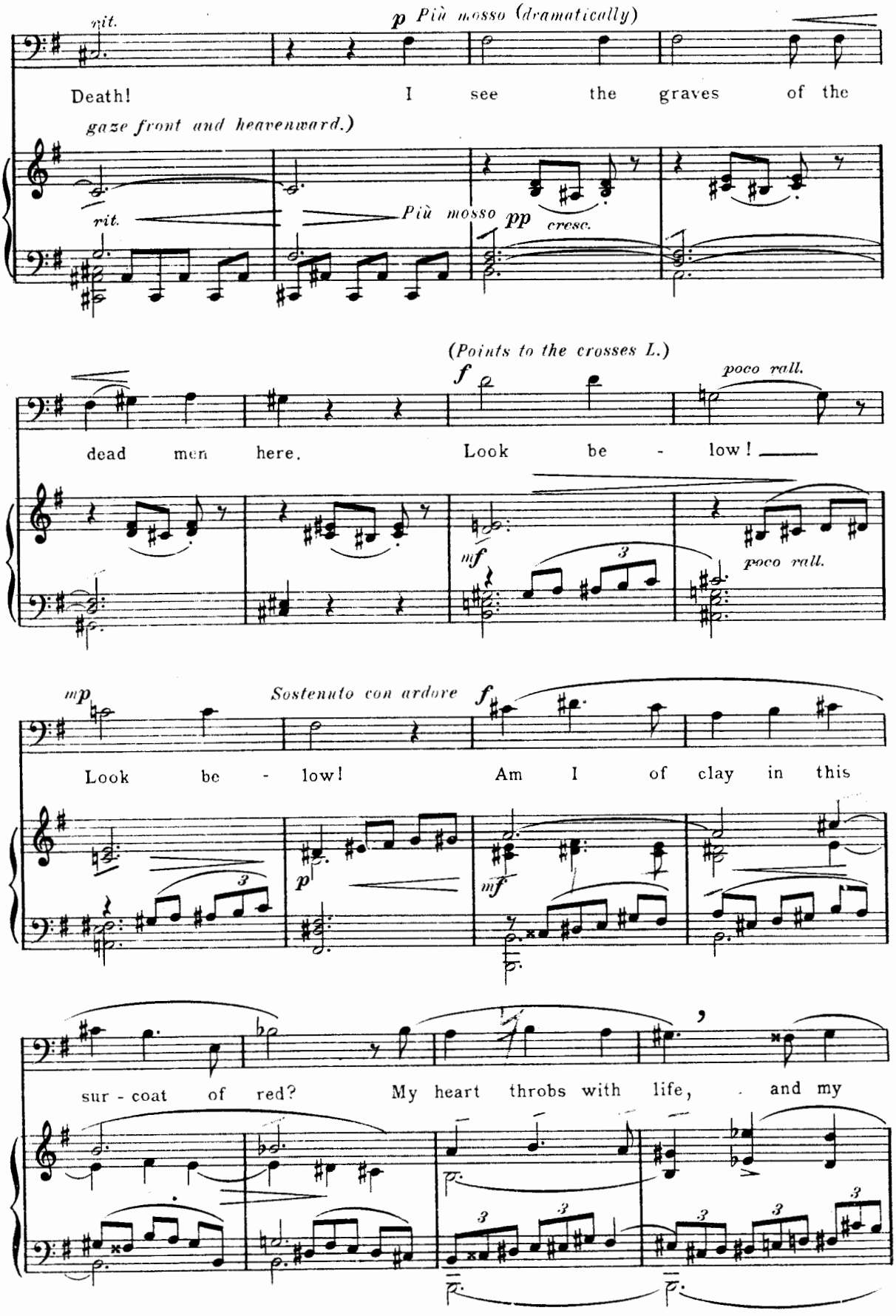

(Isabeau descends and
GEOF. with careless ease
rit.
a tempo
What brings you here to this house to - night? Ah, Mad -
a tempo
rit.
approaches the front wall.)
am, the Black Death is with you. Your tow'r is a char - nel
mf
con adore
allarg.
a tempo
house. Shall the white rose fade in the cas - tle
col voce
(Proudly)
(Geof. approaches the grave stones)
ISA. f
garth? We have no plague on the Li - si - ac hills! What tho' it
mf

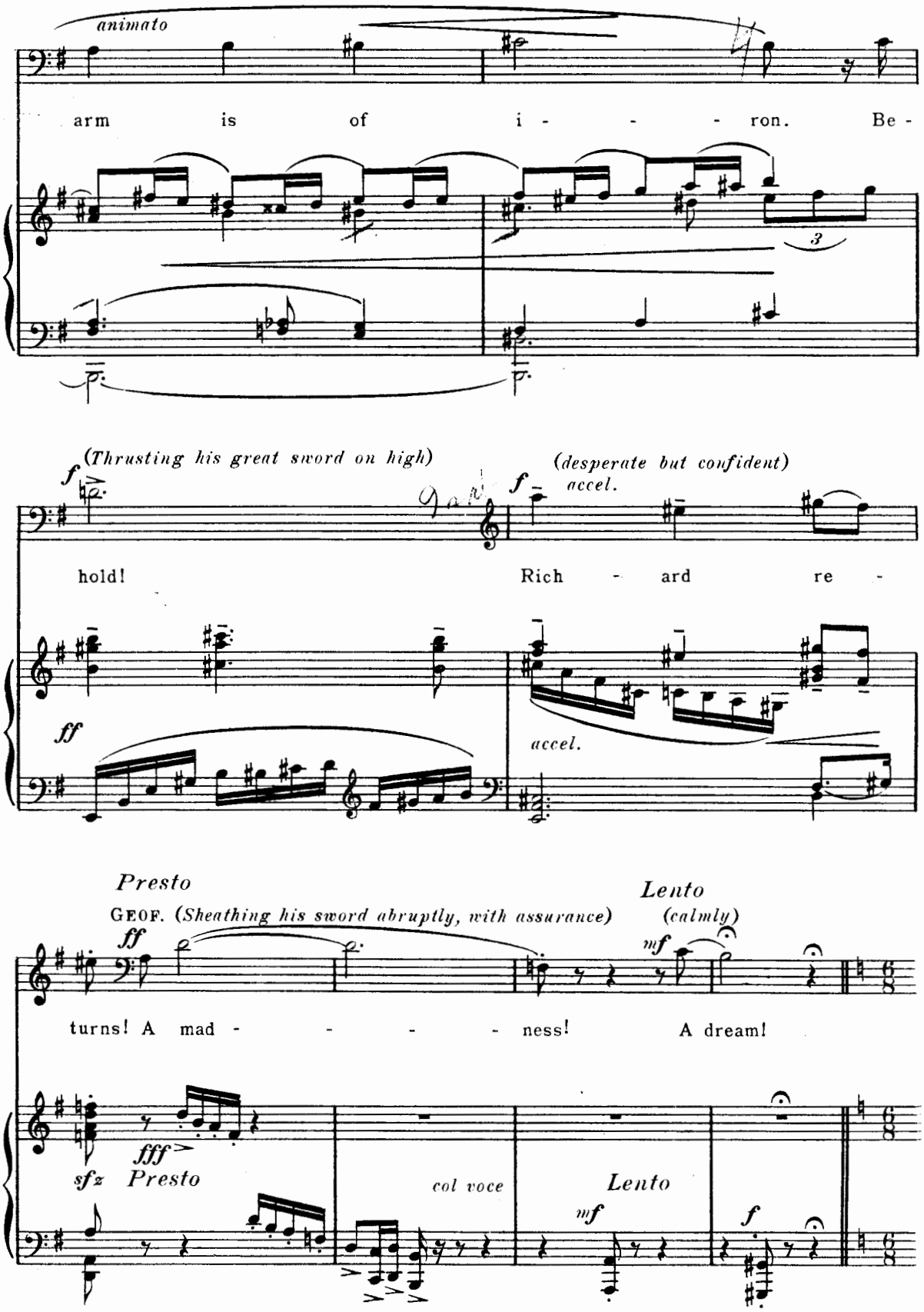

(grieving)
cresc.
be a char - nel house? You know my child lies
p
cresc.
f
(Indicating the cradle)
rit.
dead in his cra - - - dle bed!
sf
rit.
GEOF. (unmoved)
a tempo
White rose, shall I speak of the days of
p a tempo
cresc.
yore? When I car - ried your to - ken up - on my
dim.

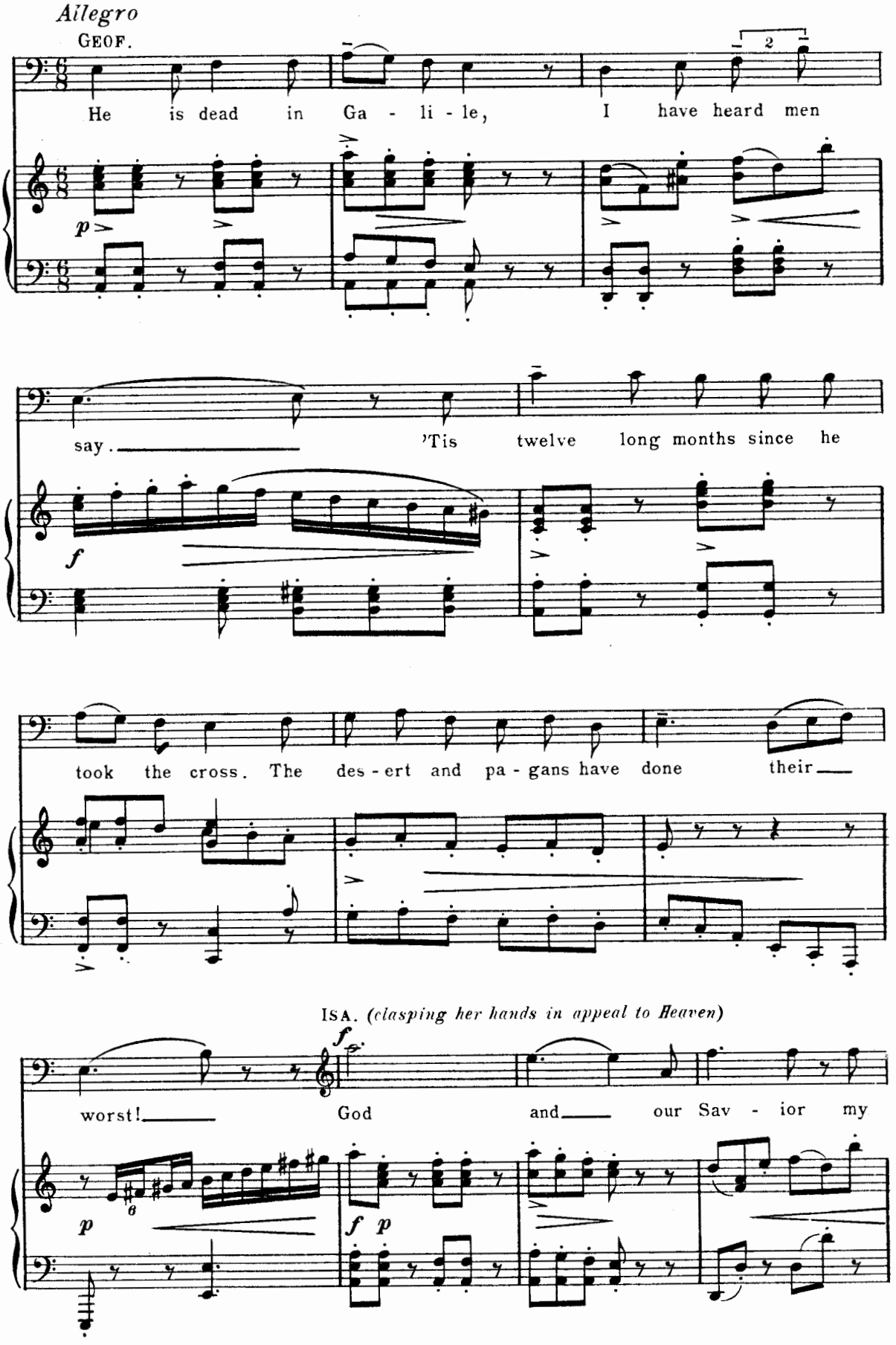

ISA.
casque? Ah! those were days of i - dle - ness!
mf
(Goes to front wall, imploring)
f accel.
Geof - - - frey, have pi - ty, for I
f accel.
sfz col voce
f
mf
dolce
p
grieve to - night!
p rit.
pp
a tempo, ma tranquillo
GEOF.
(Isabeau draws back in dread)
Youth com - forts youth. Life
pp a tempo, ma tranquillo

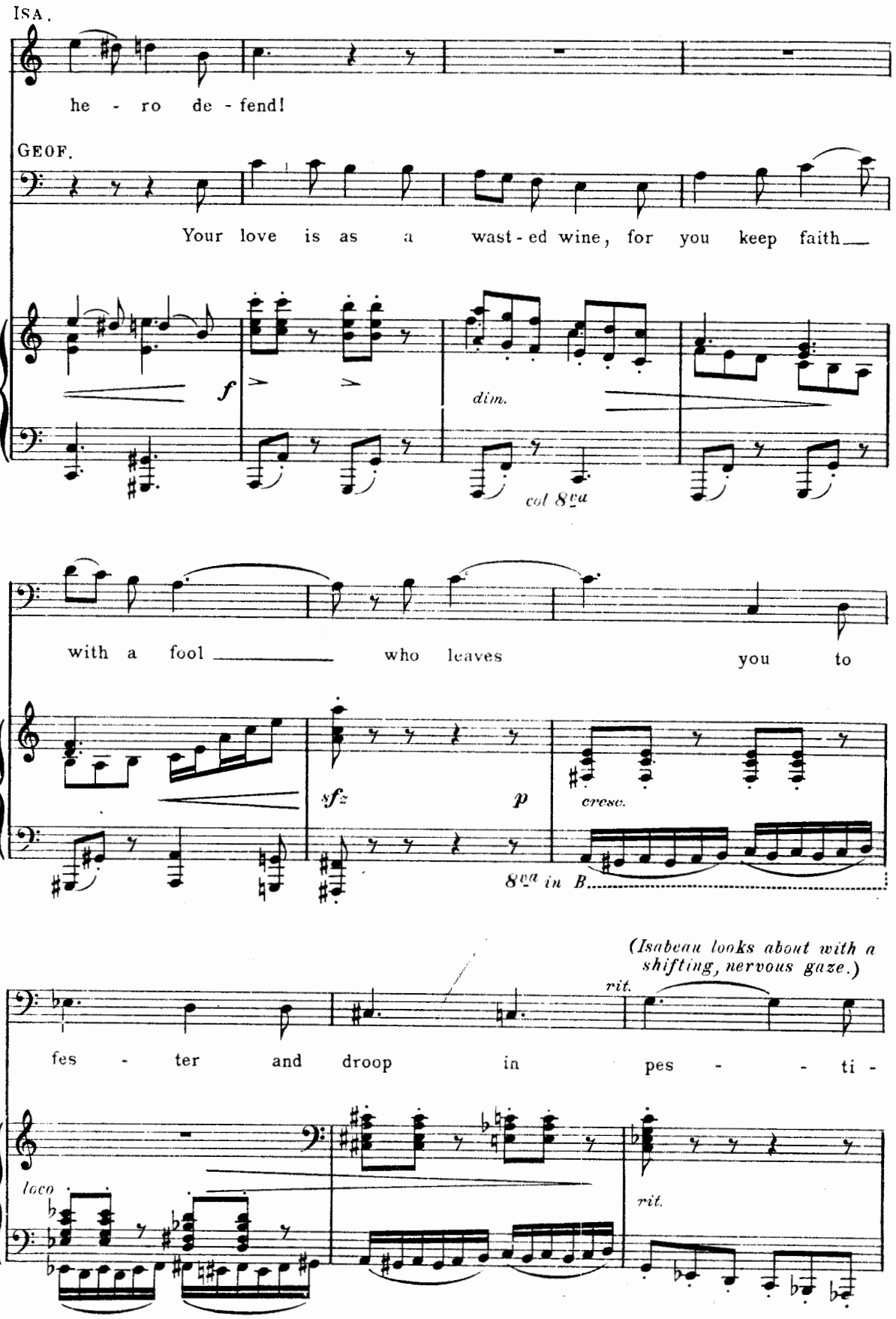

ten.
draws no rus - ty chains a - bout our
col voce
(She slowly turns her back and covers her face as if in shame.)
souls. I - sa - beau! The
cresc.
days of yore saw
mf cresc.
you a white robed rose.
poco rit.

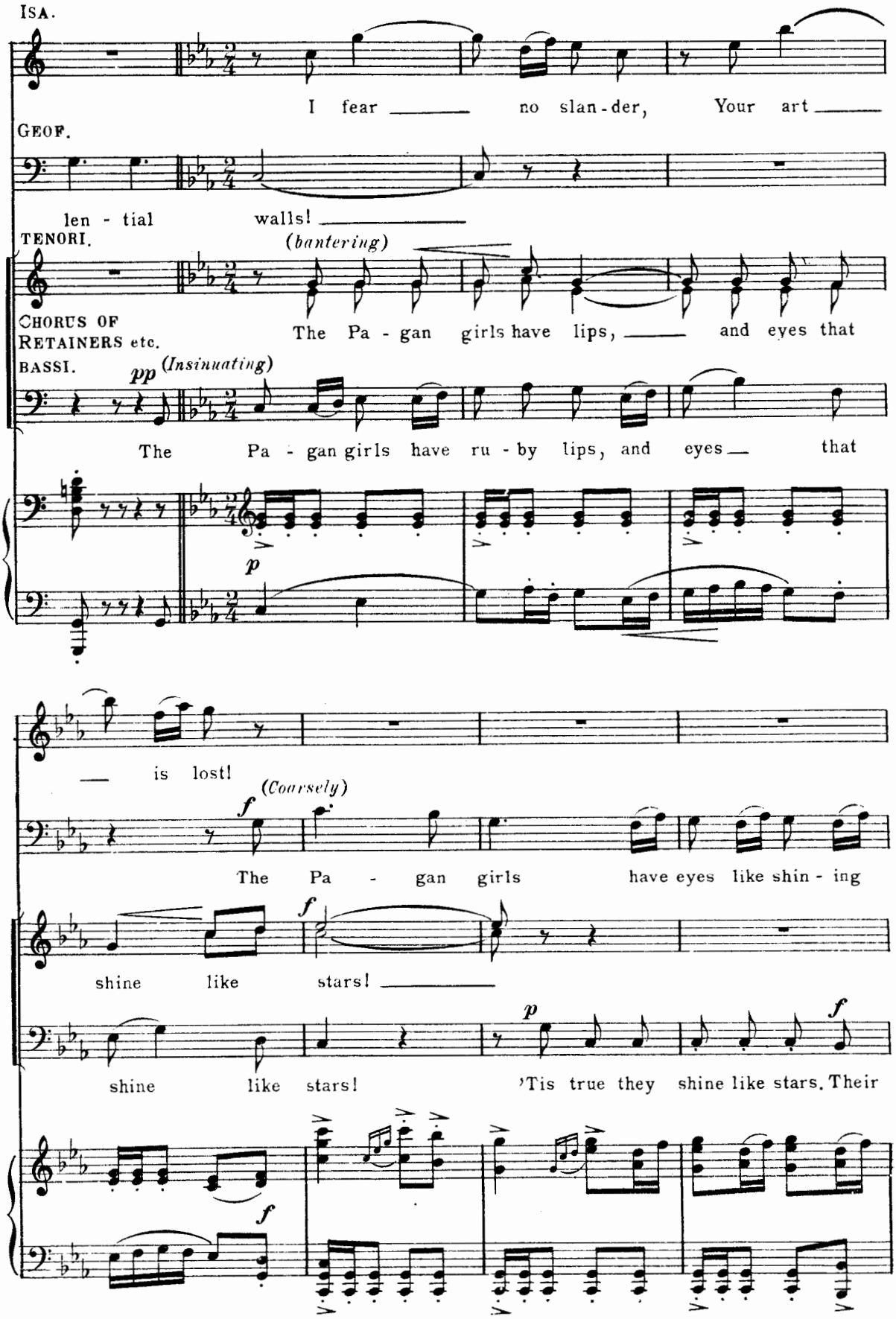

Sostenuto
(with enthusiasm)
a tempo
Ah ____ no! ____ Love di - vine ne'er
f Sostenuto
a tempo
p
blessed a prize__ so fair. ____
(Turning impetuously upon Geof.)
ISA. ad lib.
ff
rit.
Un - kissed by aught save sun ___ and star! Of ___
ff
rit.
sfz col voce
GEOF. (roughly) with irony
a tempo
___ the past I ___ have no thought. But you par - ley with
(Isabeau stands like a statue her
a tempo
p

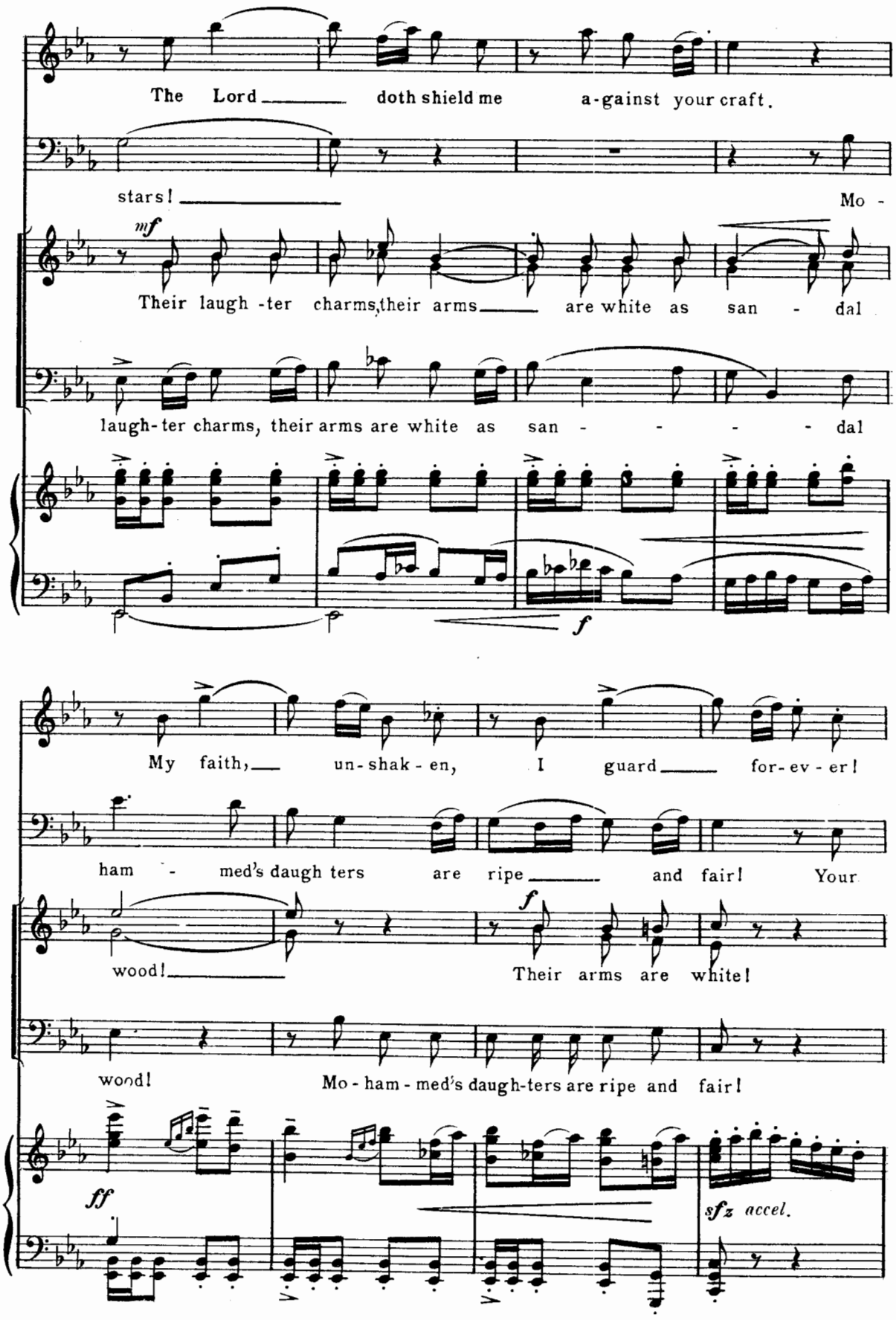

rit.
p Più mosso (dramatically)
Death! I see the graves of the
gaze front and heavenward.)
rit.
Più mosso pp cresc.
(Points to the crosses L.)
f
poco rall.
dead men here. Look be - low!
mf
poco rall.
mp
Sostenuto con ardore
f
Look be - low! Am I of clay in this
p
mf
sur - coat of red? My heart throbs with life, and my

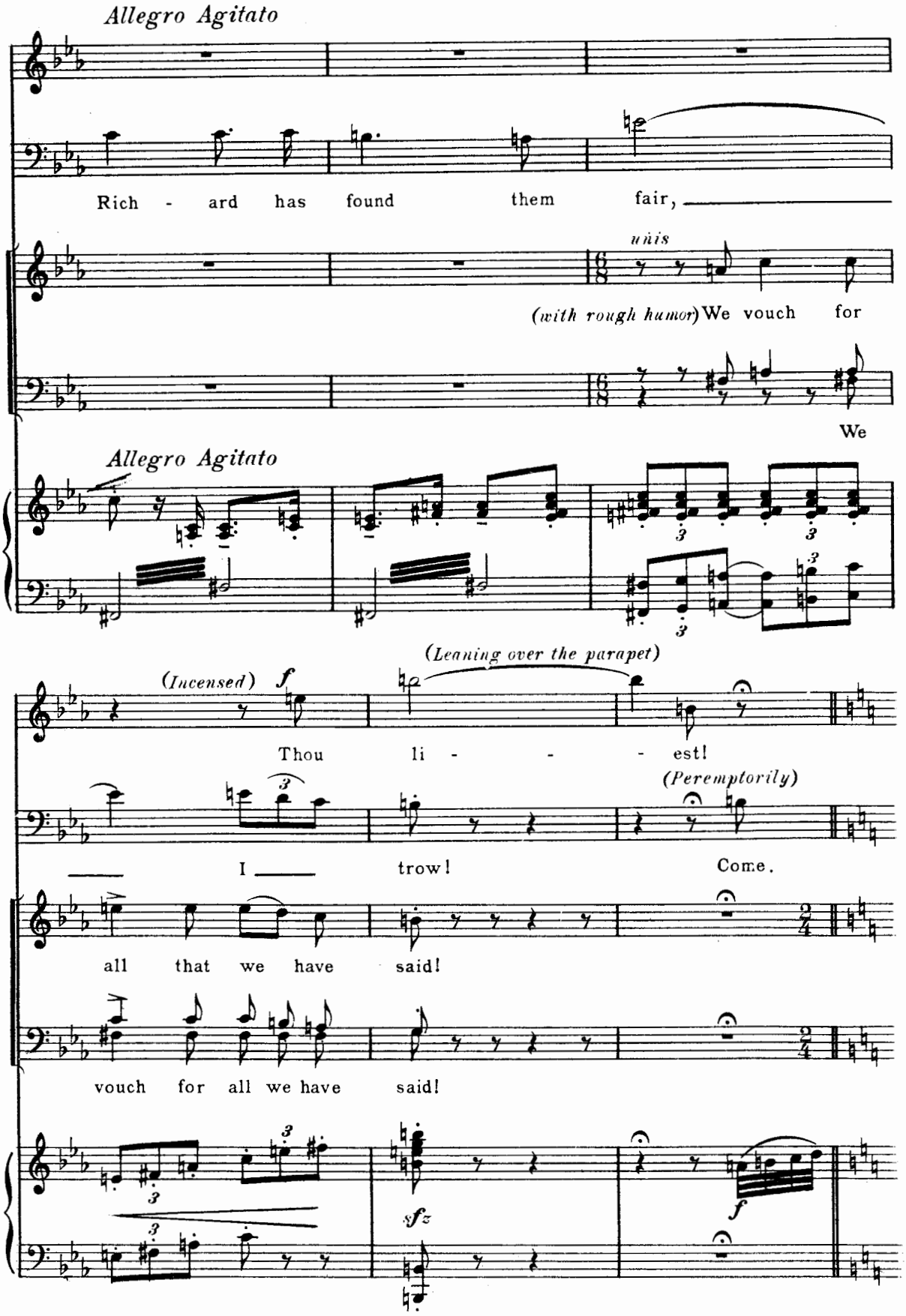

animato
arm is of i - - - - ron. Be -
(Thrusting his great sword on high)
(desperate but confident)
accel.
hold! Rich - ard re -
accel.
Presto
GEOF. (Sheathing his sword abruptly, with assurance)
Lento
(calmly)
turns! A mad - - - - - ness! A dream!
Presto
col voce
Lento


Allegro
GEOF.
He is dead in Ga - li - le, I have heard men
say. 'Tis twelve long months since he
took the cross. The des - ert and pa - gans have done their
ISA. (clasping her hands in appeal to Heaven)
worst! God and our Sav - ior my


ISA.
he - ro de - fend!
GEOF.
Your love is as a wast - ed wine, for you keep faith
f
dim.
col 8va
with a fool who leaves you to
sfz
p
cresc.
8va in B
(Isabeau looks about with a shifting, nervous gaze.)
rit.
fes - ter and droop in pes - - ti -
loco
rit.


ISA.
I fear no slan - der, Your art
GEOF.
len - tial walls!
(bantering)
TENORI.
CHORUS OF RETAINERS etc.
The Pa - gan girls have lips, and eyes that
BASSI.
pp (Insinuating)
The Pa - gan girls have ru - by lips, and eyes that
p
is lost!
f (Coarsely)
The Pa - gan girls have eyes like shin - ing
f
shine like stars!
shine like stars!
p
'Tis true they shine like stars. Their
f


The Lord doth shield me a-gainst your craft.
stars!
Mo -
mf
Their laugh -ter charms, their arms are white as san - dal
laugh-ter charms, their arms are white as san - - - - - dal
f
My faith, un-shak-en, I guard for-ev-er!
ham - med's daugh ters are ripe and fair! Your
wood!
f
Their arms are white!
wood!
Mo - ham - med's daugh-ters are ripe and fair!
ff
sfz accel.


Allegro Agitato
Rich - ard has found them fair,
unis
(with rough humor) We vouch for
We
Allegro Agitato
(Incensed)
f
(Leaning over the parapet)
Thou li - - - - est!
(Peremptorily)
I trow!
Come.
all that we have said!
vouch for all we have said!
sfz
f

(Isabeau runs wildly up to the turret, searches the distance and returns.)

(The Chorus surges forward with violent gestures, then halts awaiting the command.)

Più mosso with energy

Have mer - cy on me, I im -

down to me or by all the Saints, I'll

mf

To the gate! Fol - low on! To the gate! Why—

mf

Più mosso

col 8va

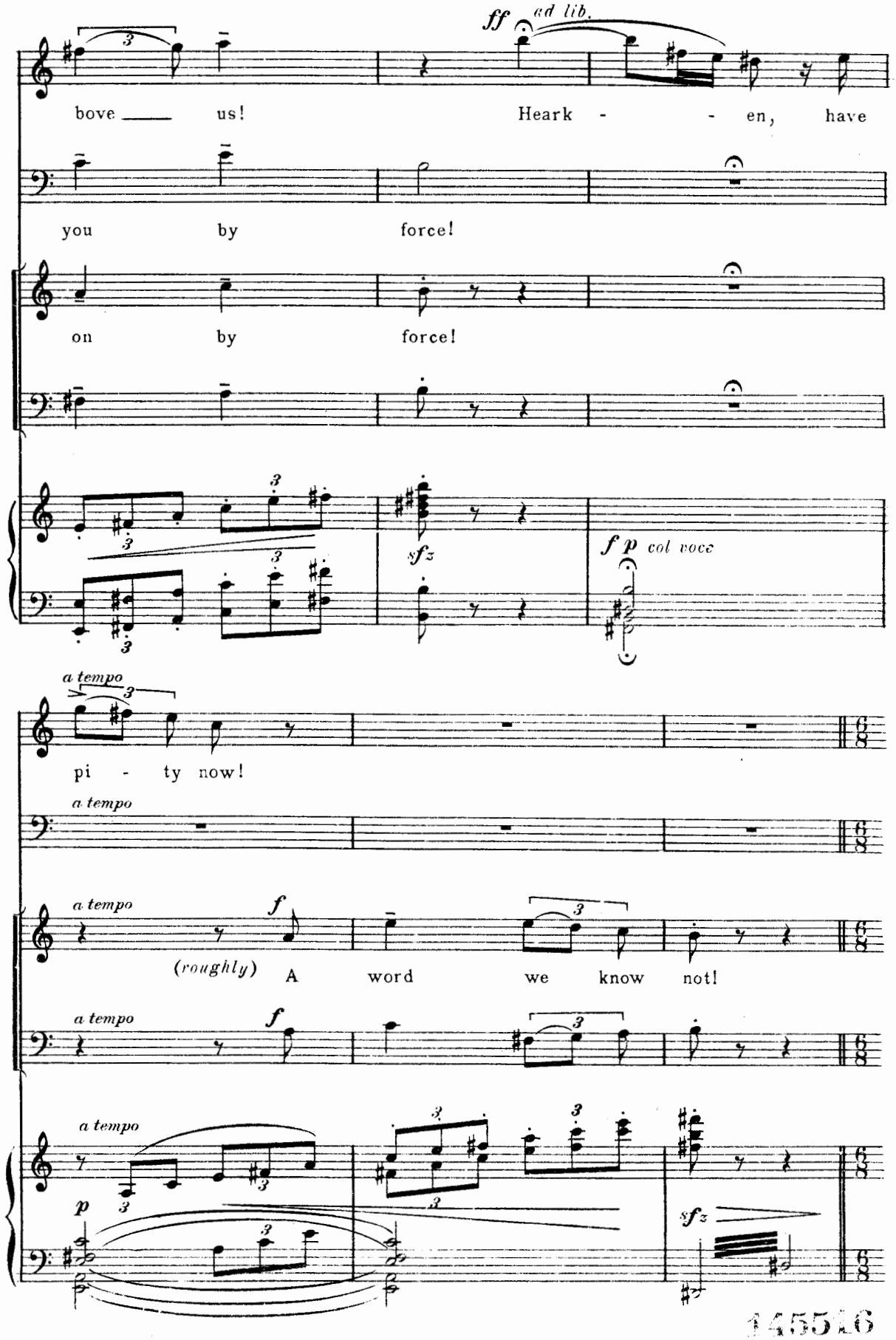
plore you!— Why this out - rage? God a

break down the pos - tern, and take

— do we hark to her rav - ing? To the gate fol - low

cresc.

8


ff ad lib.
bove us! Heark - - en, have
you by force!
on by force!
sfz
f p col voce
a tempo
pi - ty now!
a tempo
a tempo
f
(roughly) A word we know not!
a tempo
f
a tempo
p
sfz

145516

Più Lento *(Sinking in tears on the parapet, her head falling on her arm.)*

ISA. *dolce* *rit.*

(Imploring) Not thus were you in the days of yore!

(Geoffrey stares front in an ugly mood)

Più Lento

col voce

10

Allargando

(with finality)

GEOF.

Gone is the dead past for - ev - er; As bride, I

Allargando

col 8va

ff

take you to - night to Li - - siac

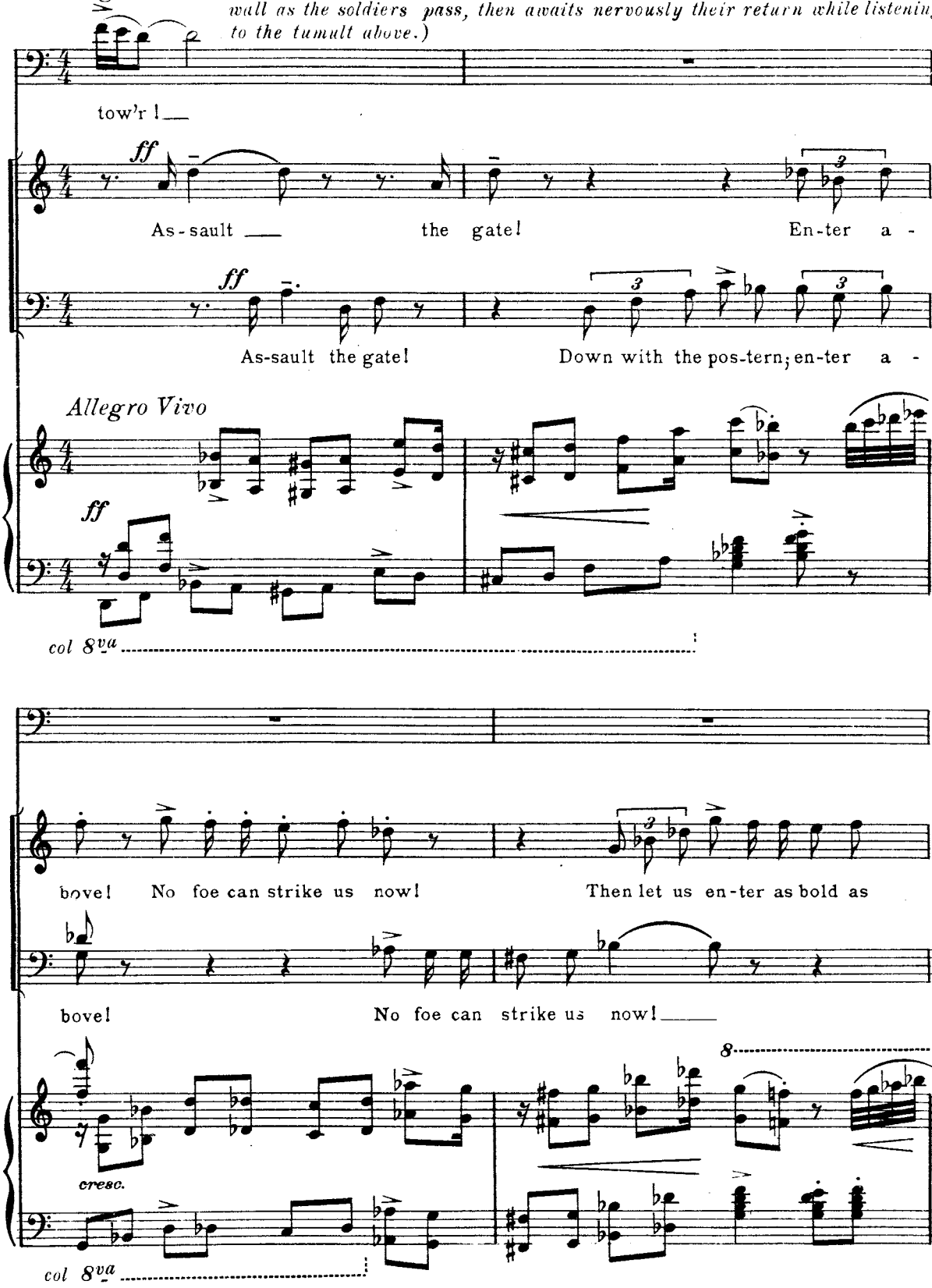
rit.

rit.

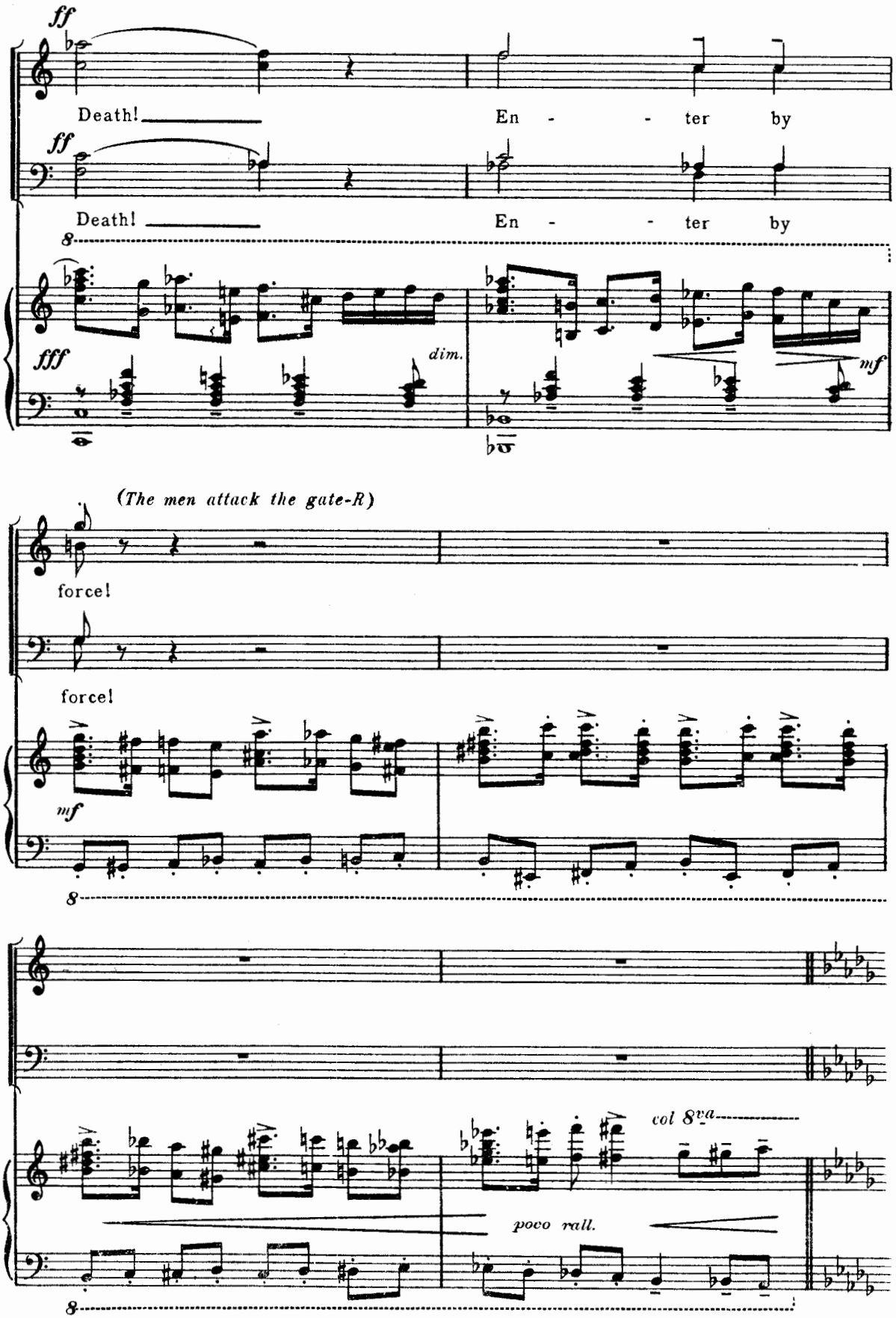
sfz

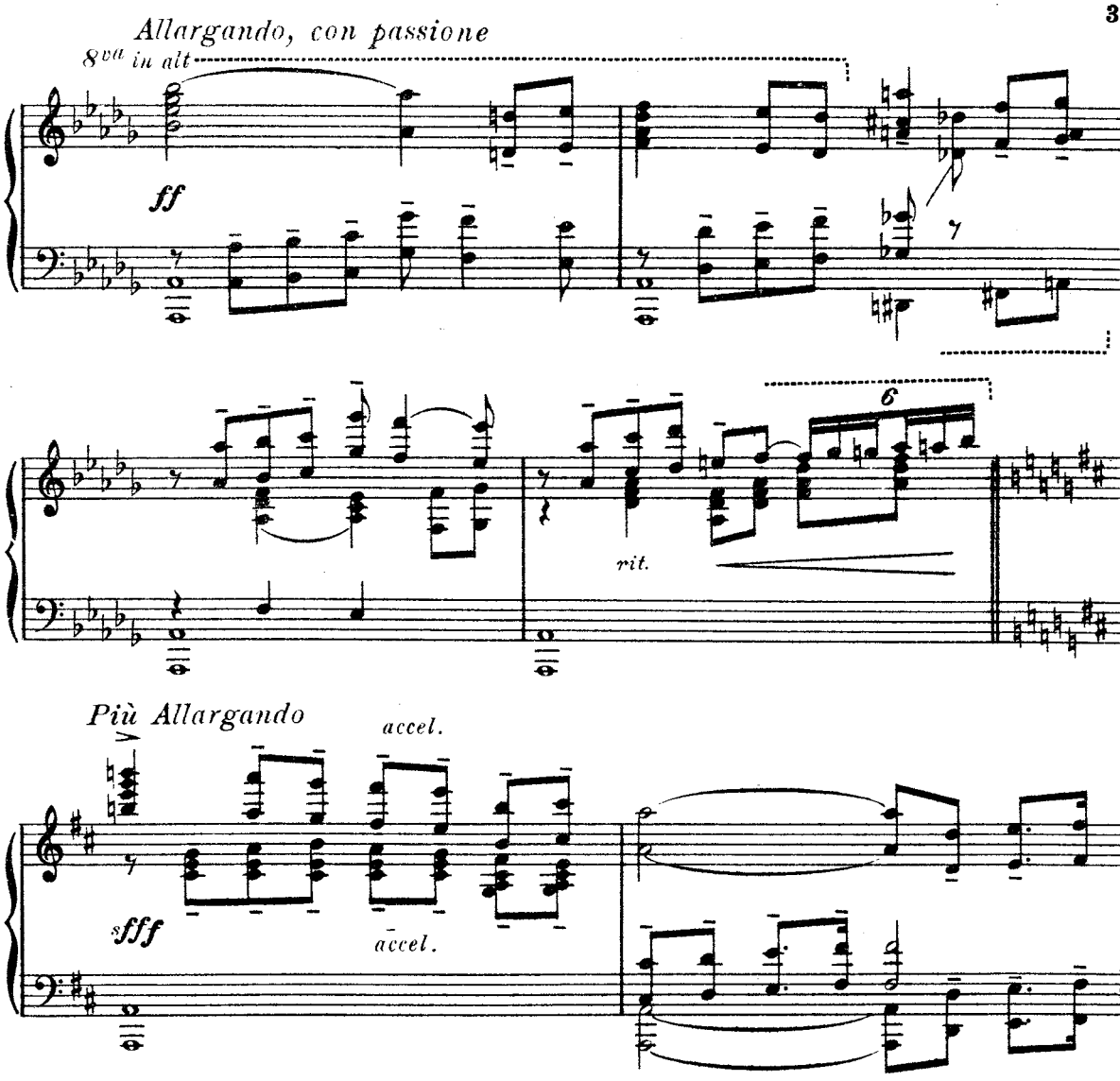
(Isabeau hastily writes upon a bit of paper which she conceals beneath the cradle pillow.)

Allegro Vivo *(Stepping toward the gate and signing to the men. He stands back to the wall as the soldiers pass, then awaits nervously their return while listening to the tumult above.)*



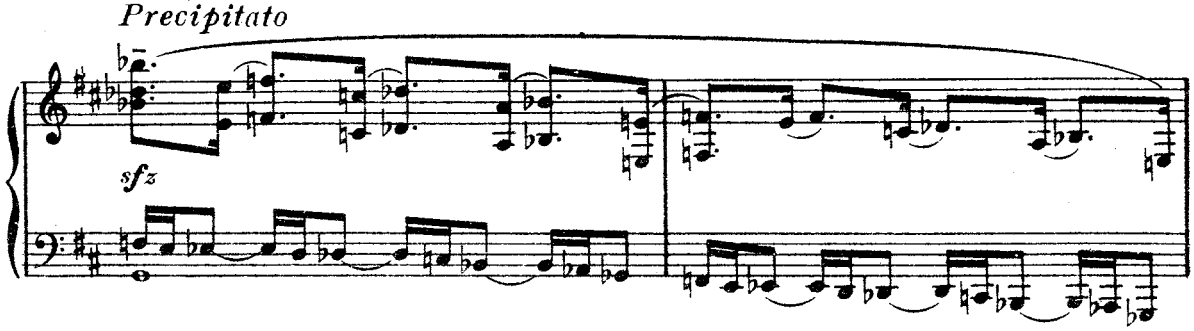
(The old servant awakes at the assault. His helmet is struck from his head and he falls mortally wounded.)

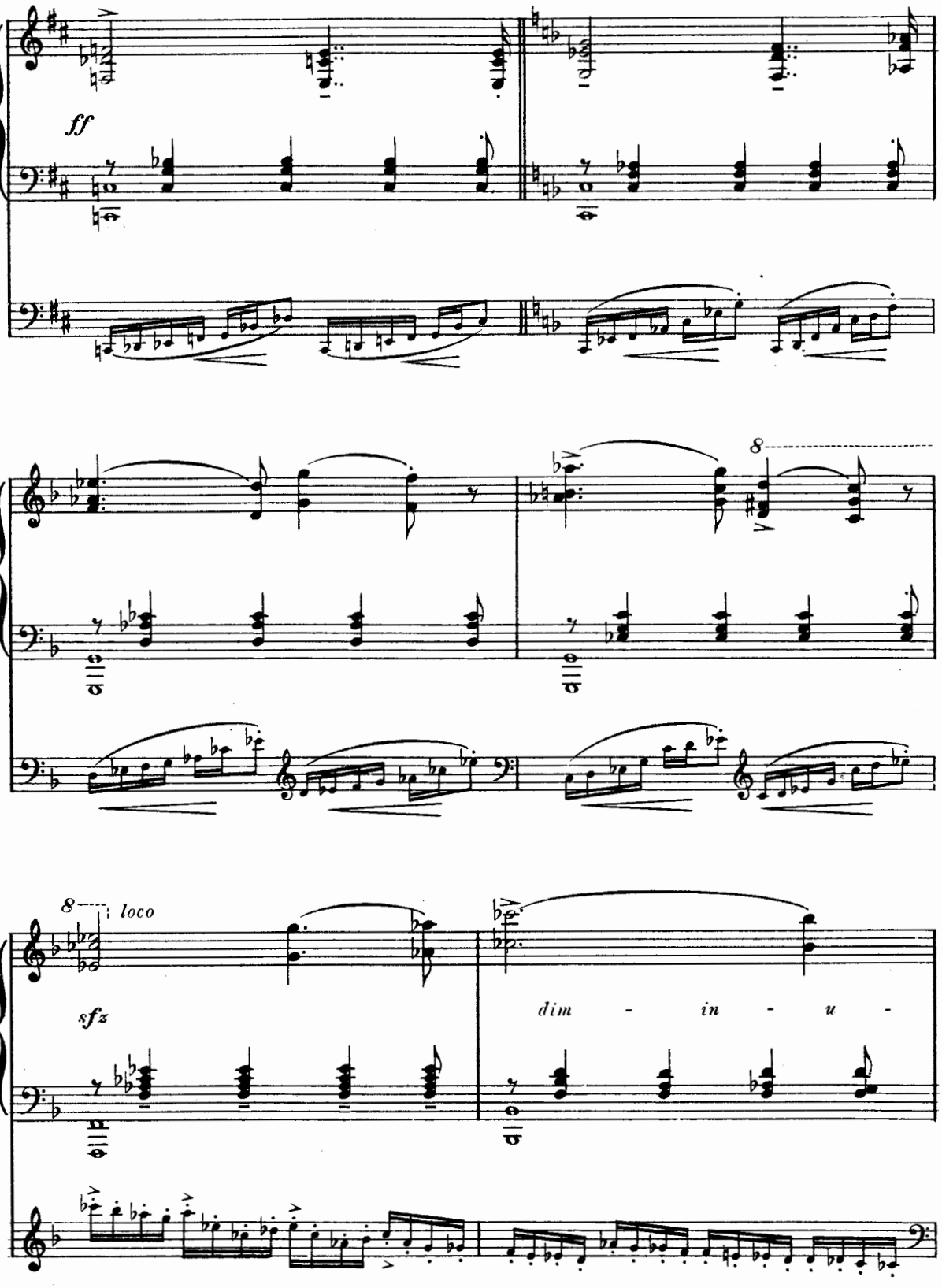

ff
Death!
En - - ter by
ff
Death!
En - - ter by
8
fff
dim.
mf
(The men attack the gate-R)
force!
force!
mf
8
col 8va
poco rall.
8

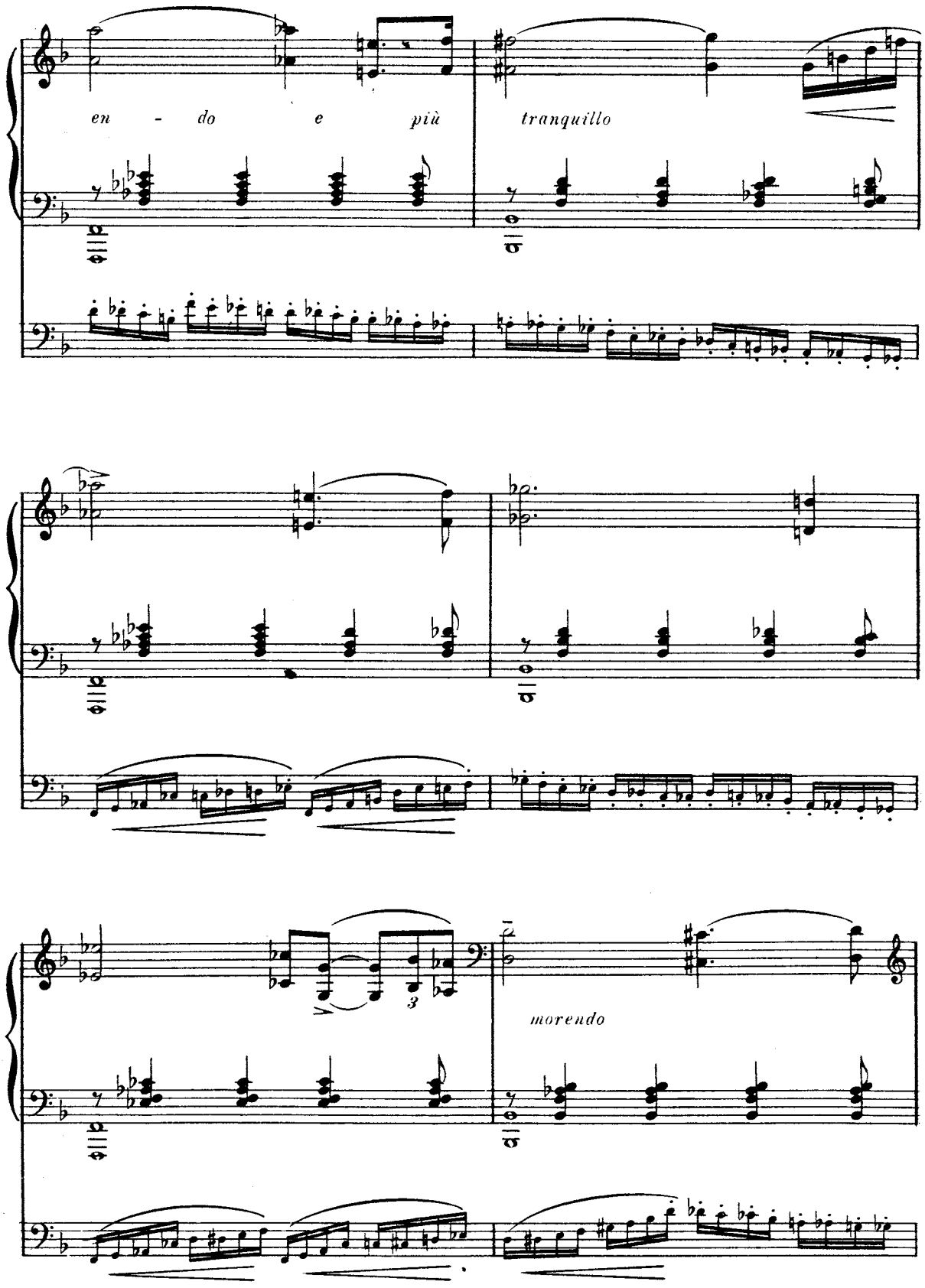


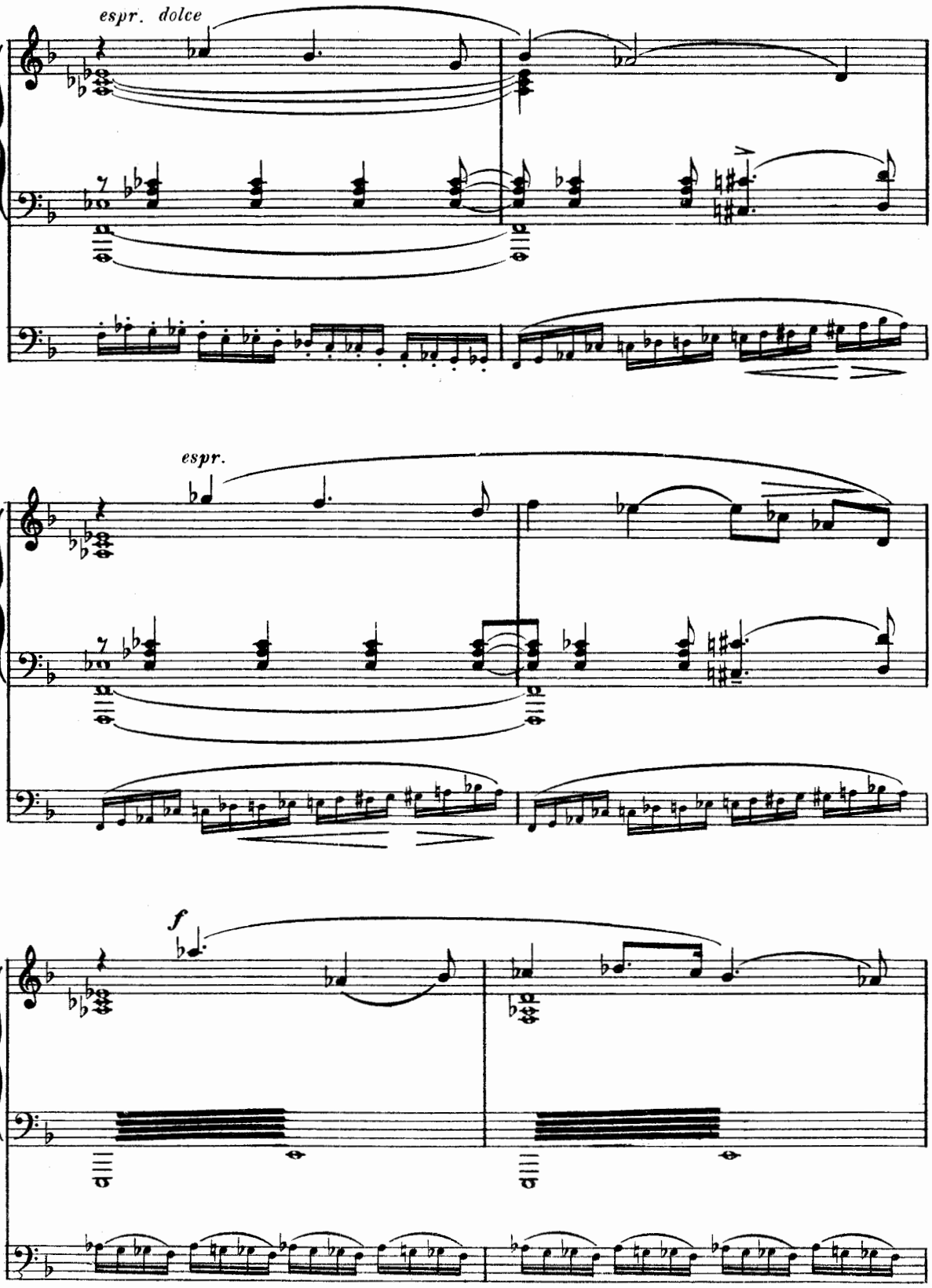
With a scream, Isabeau falls unconscious at the crucifix as the men appear at the upper door. They seize her roughly, overturning the furniture, and hasten back to Geoffrey. At sight of her, the latter seizes her passionately and surrounded by his retainers, he mounts his horse and gallops away in the direction from whence he came.

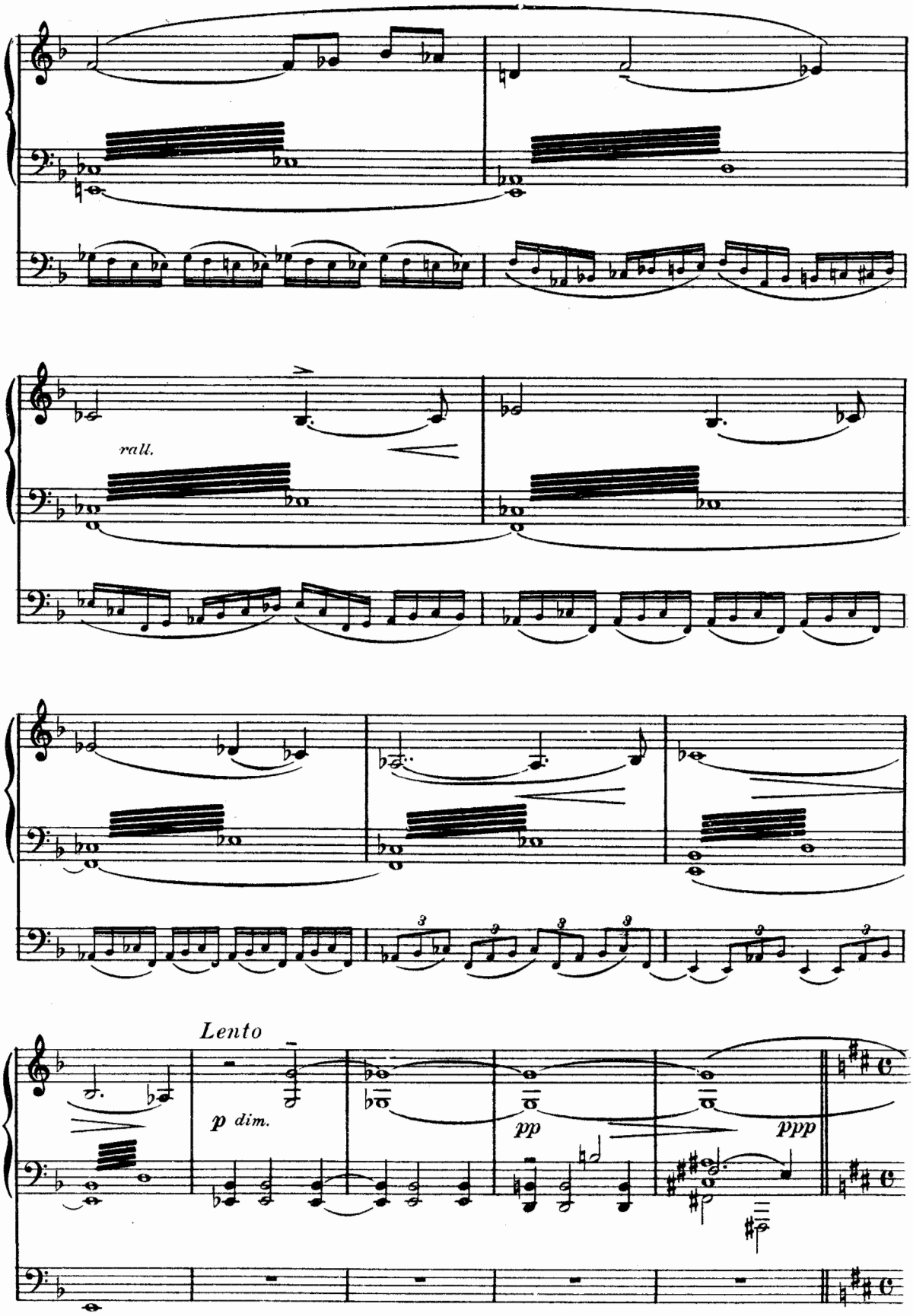
Night has gradually closed in.



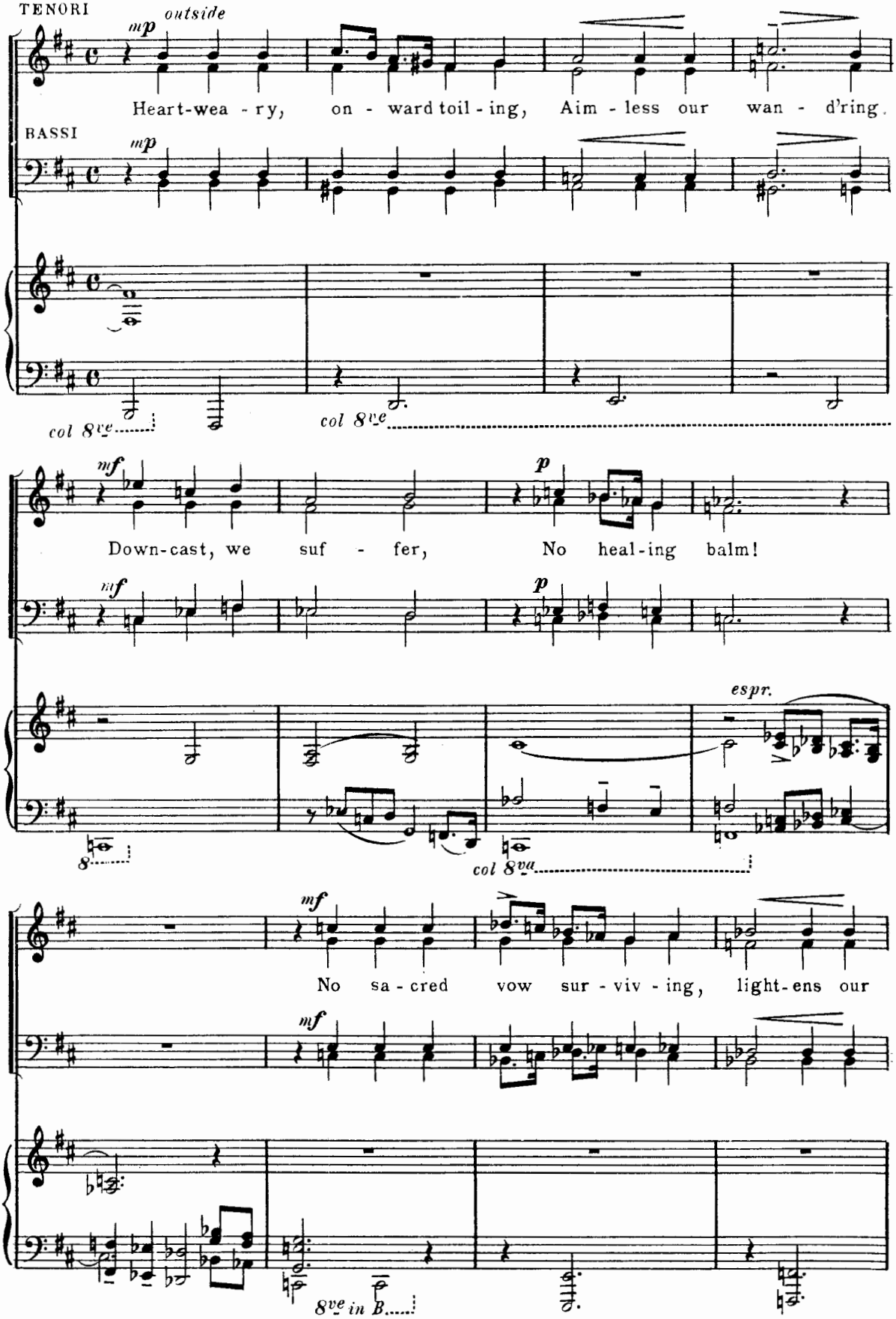

ff
8
8
loco
sfz
dim - in - u -

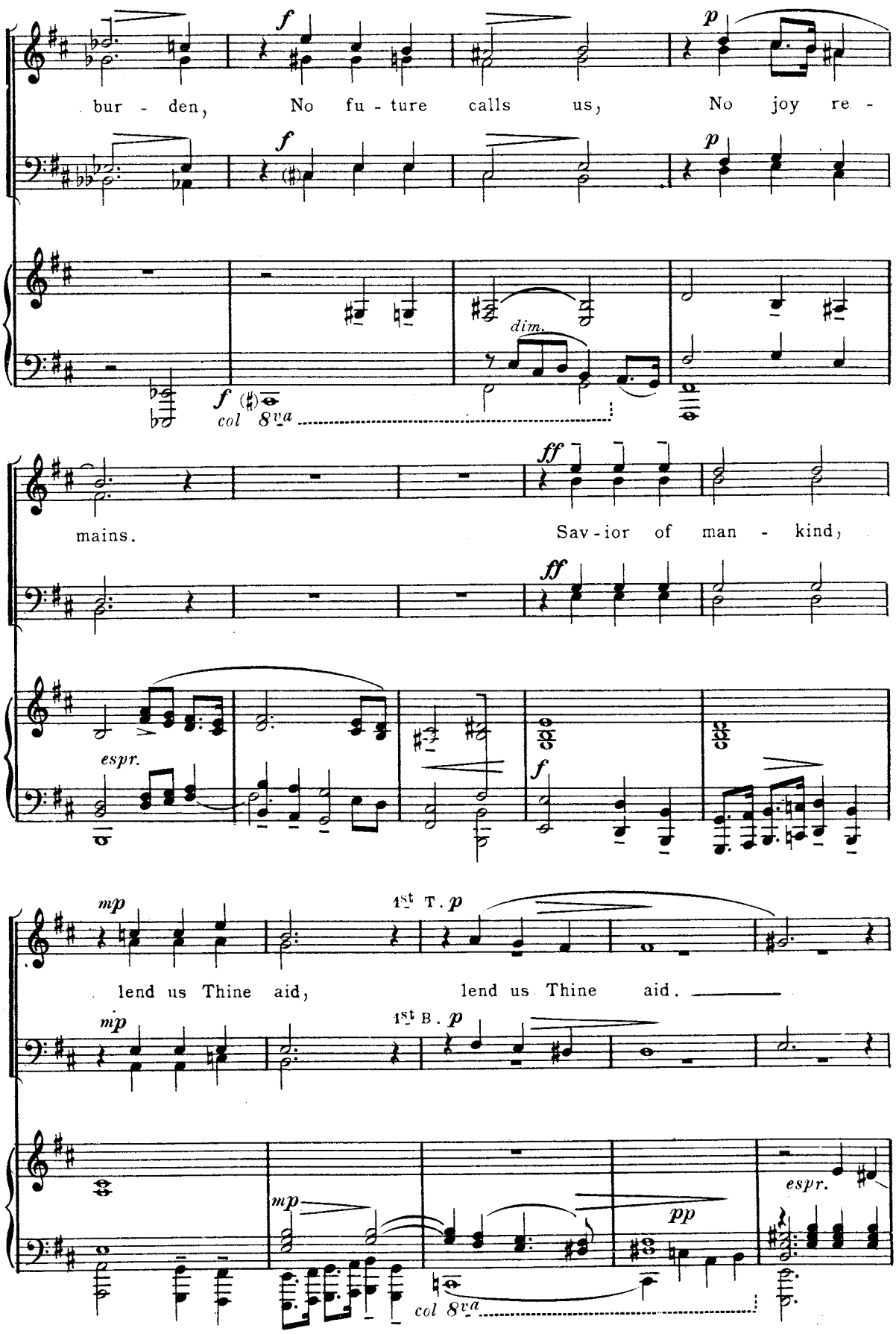

en - do e più
tranquillo
3
morendo


espr. dolce
espr.
f

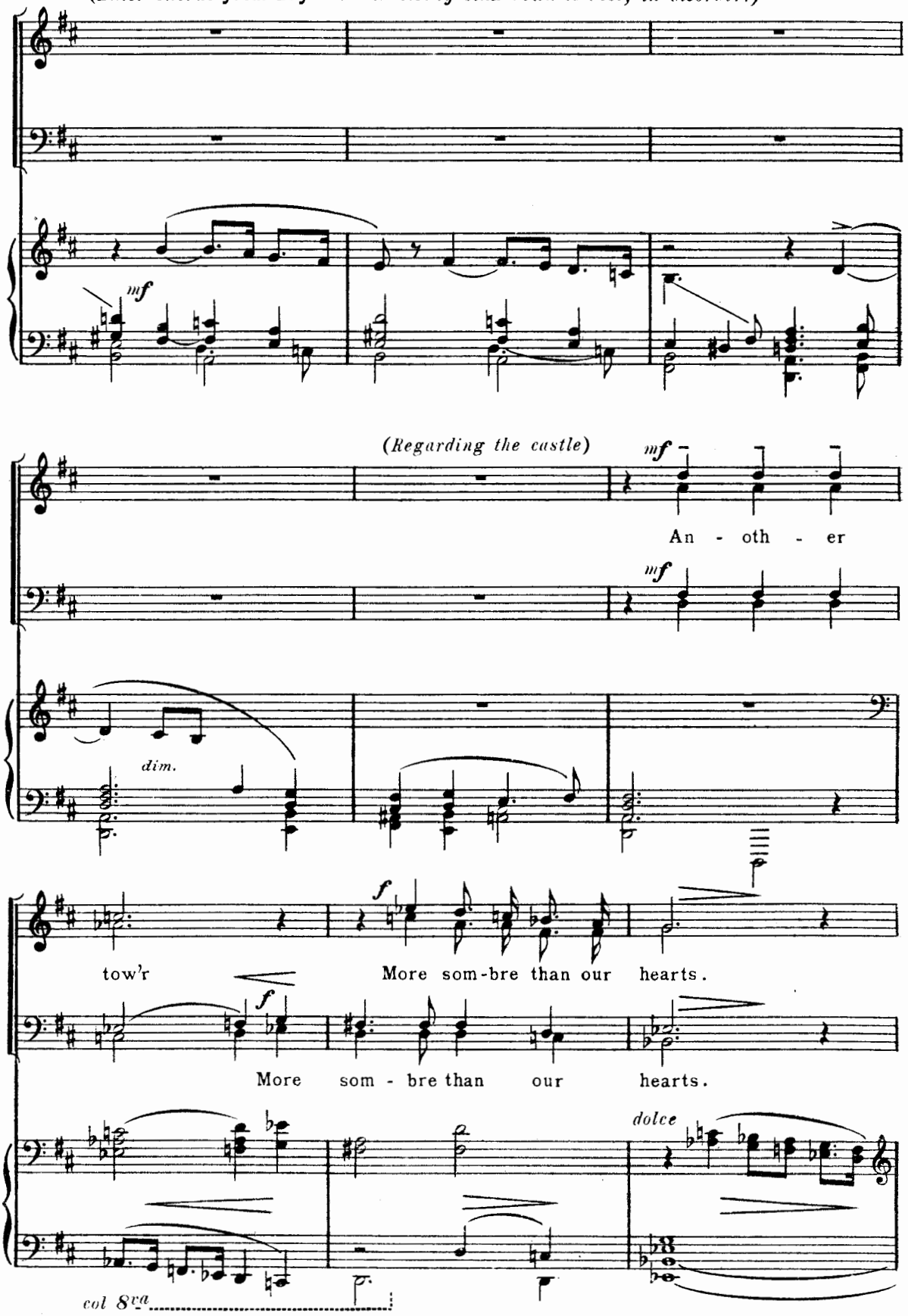

rall.
Lento
p dim.
pp
ppp

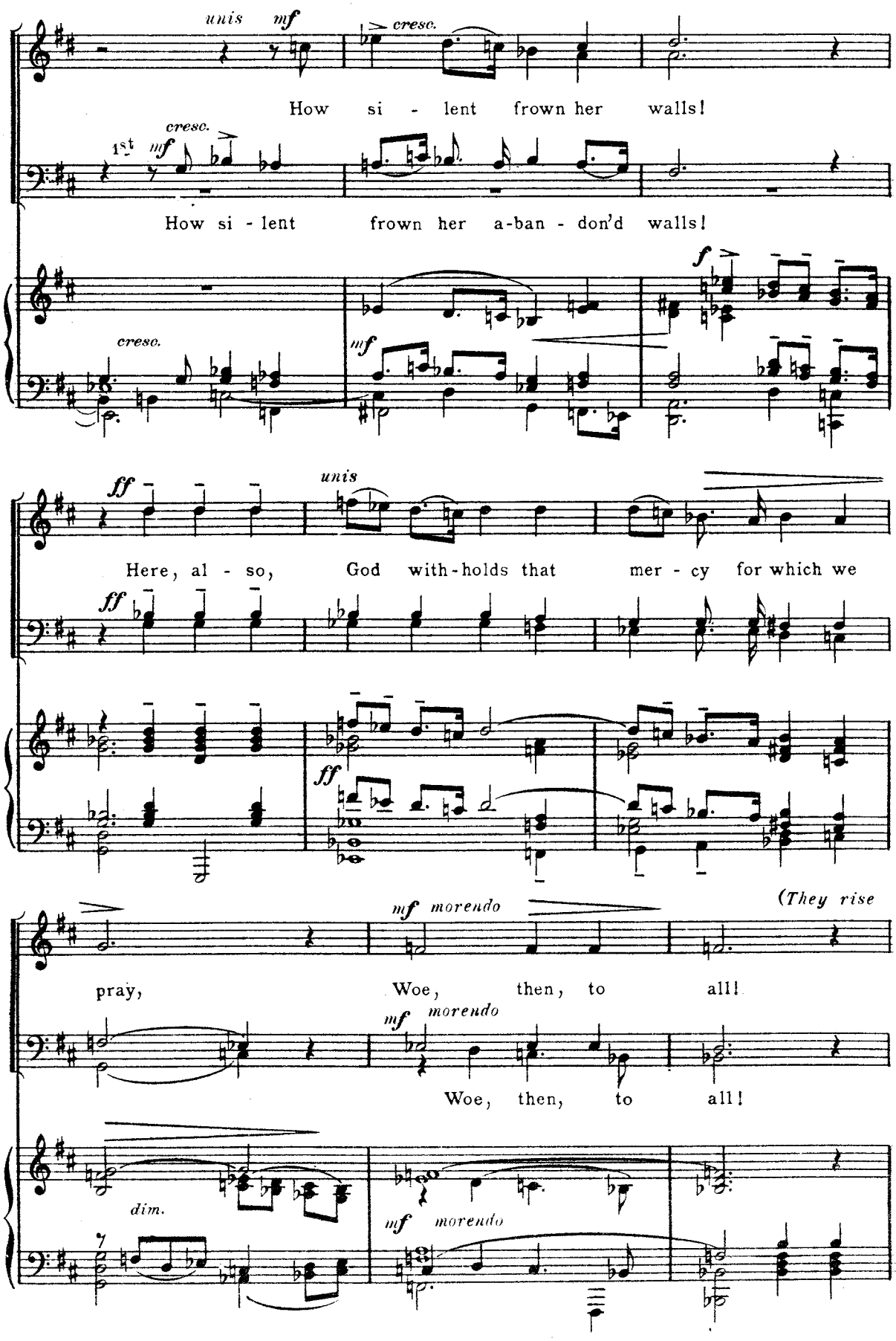
CHORUS OF FUGITIVE KNIGHTS, *approaching from afar. (Left front)*

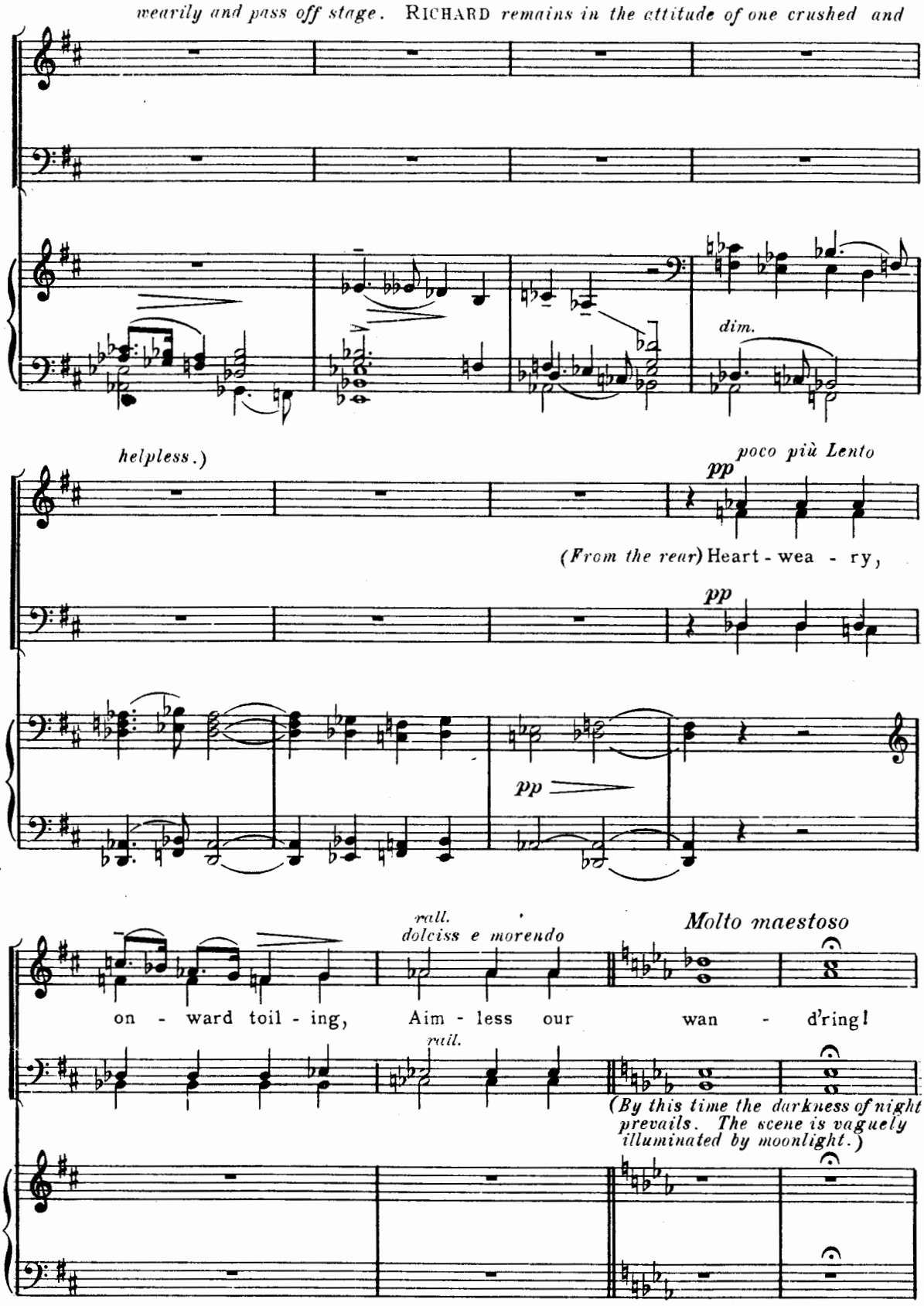



bur - den, No fu - ture calls us, No joy re -
mains. Sav - ior of man - kind,
lend us Thine aid, lend us Thine aid.
1st T.
1st B.
dim.
col 8va
espr.
col 8va

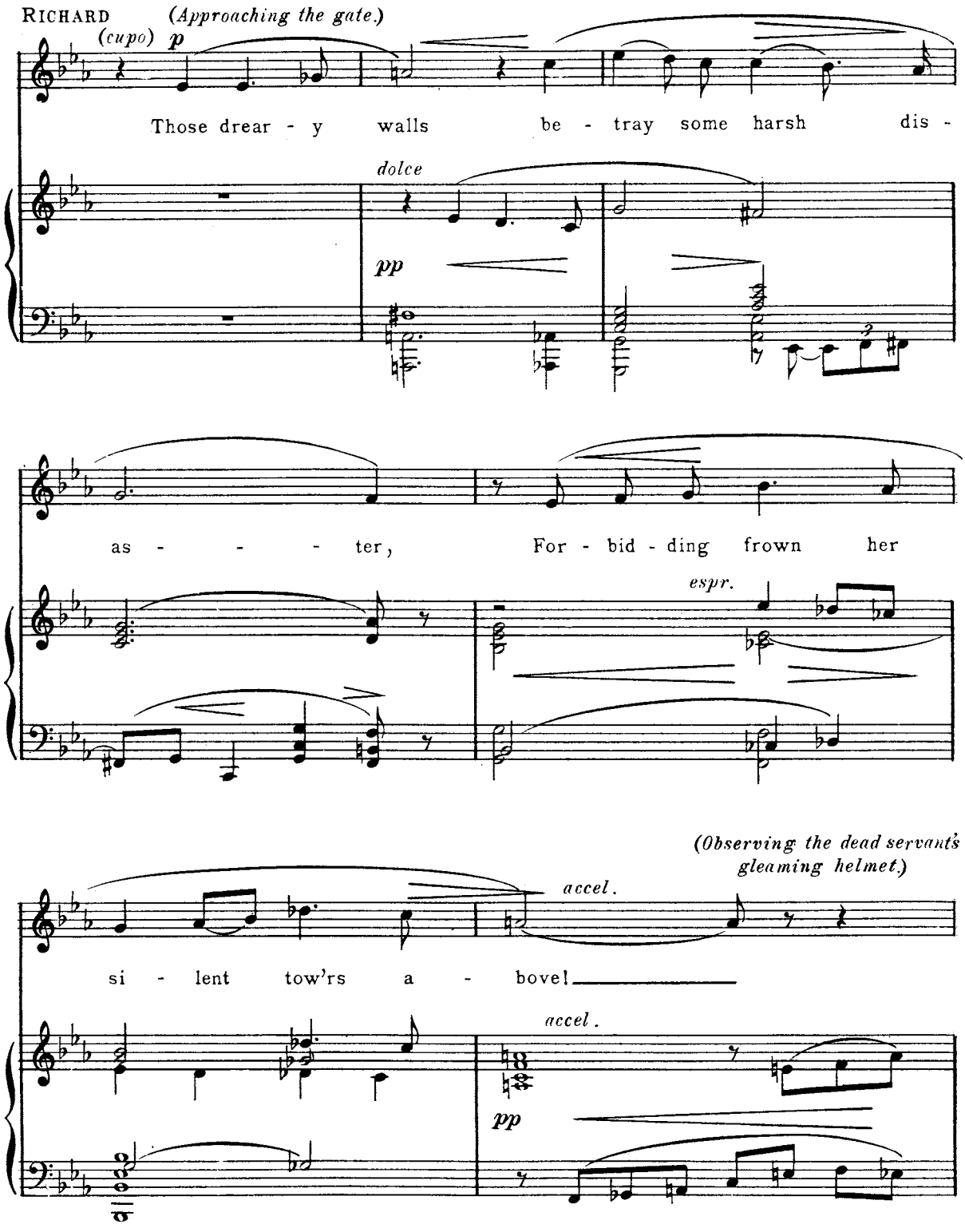
(Enter Chorus from L. front and slowly sink down to rest, in disorder.)

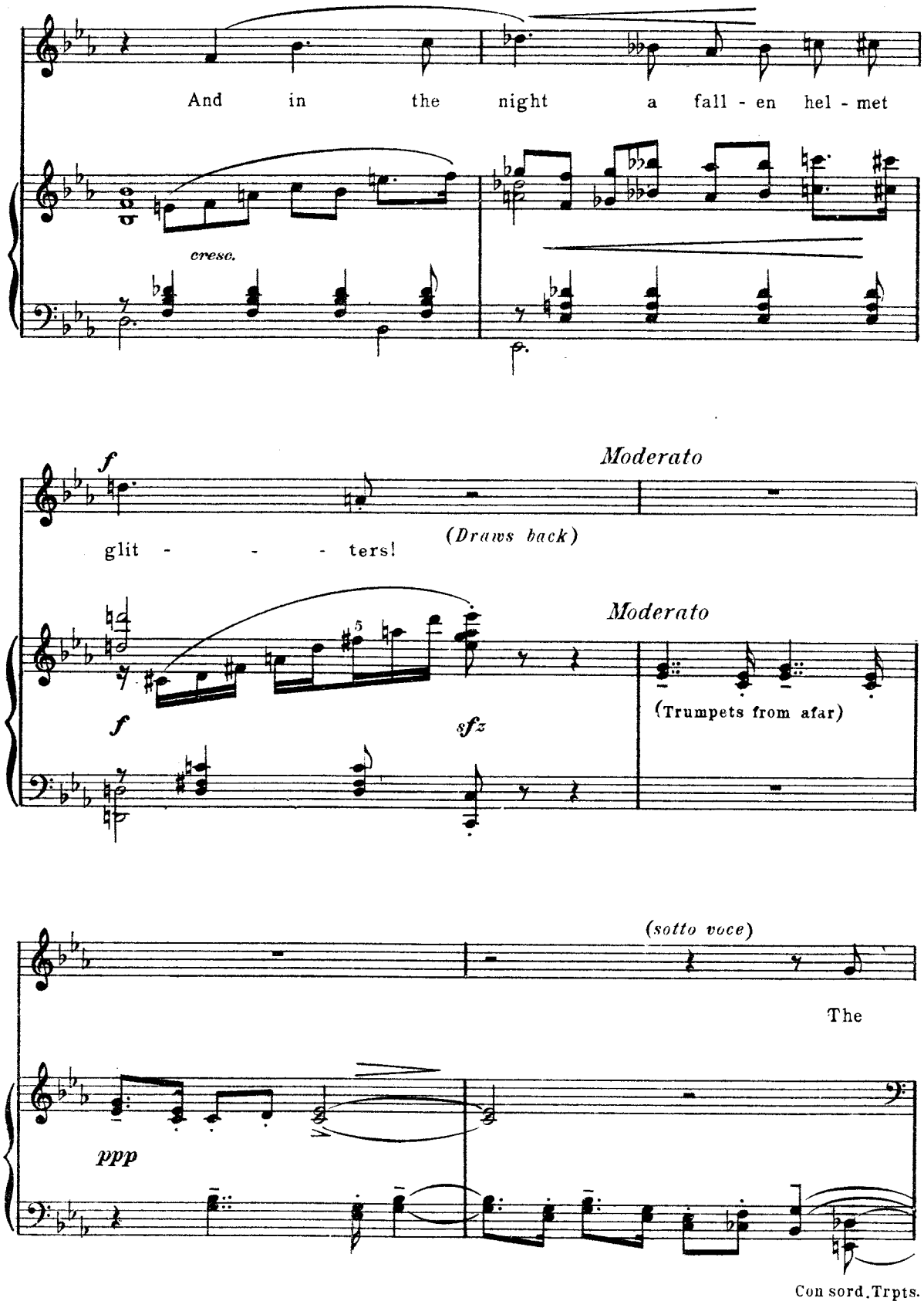


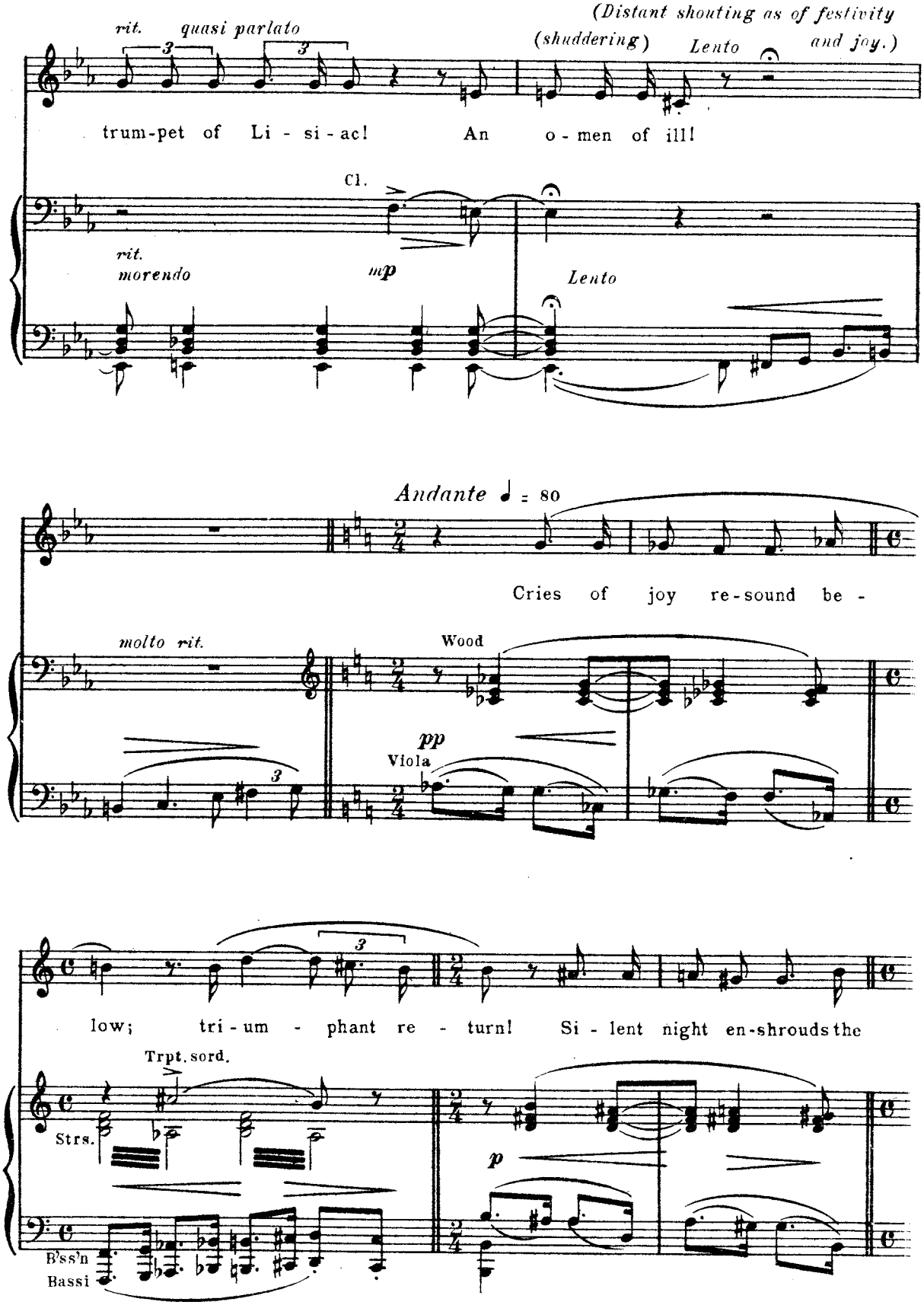

unis mf
cresc.
How si - lent frown her walls!
cresc.
1st mf
How si - lent frown her a-ban - don'd walls!
cresc.
mf
f
ff
unis
Here, al - so, God with-holds that mer - cy for which we
ff
ff
mf morendo
(They rise
pray,
Woe, then, to all!
mf morendo
Woe, then, to all!
dim.
mf morendo

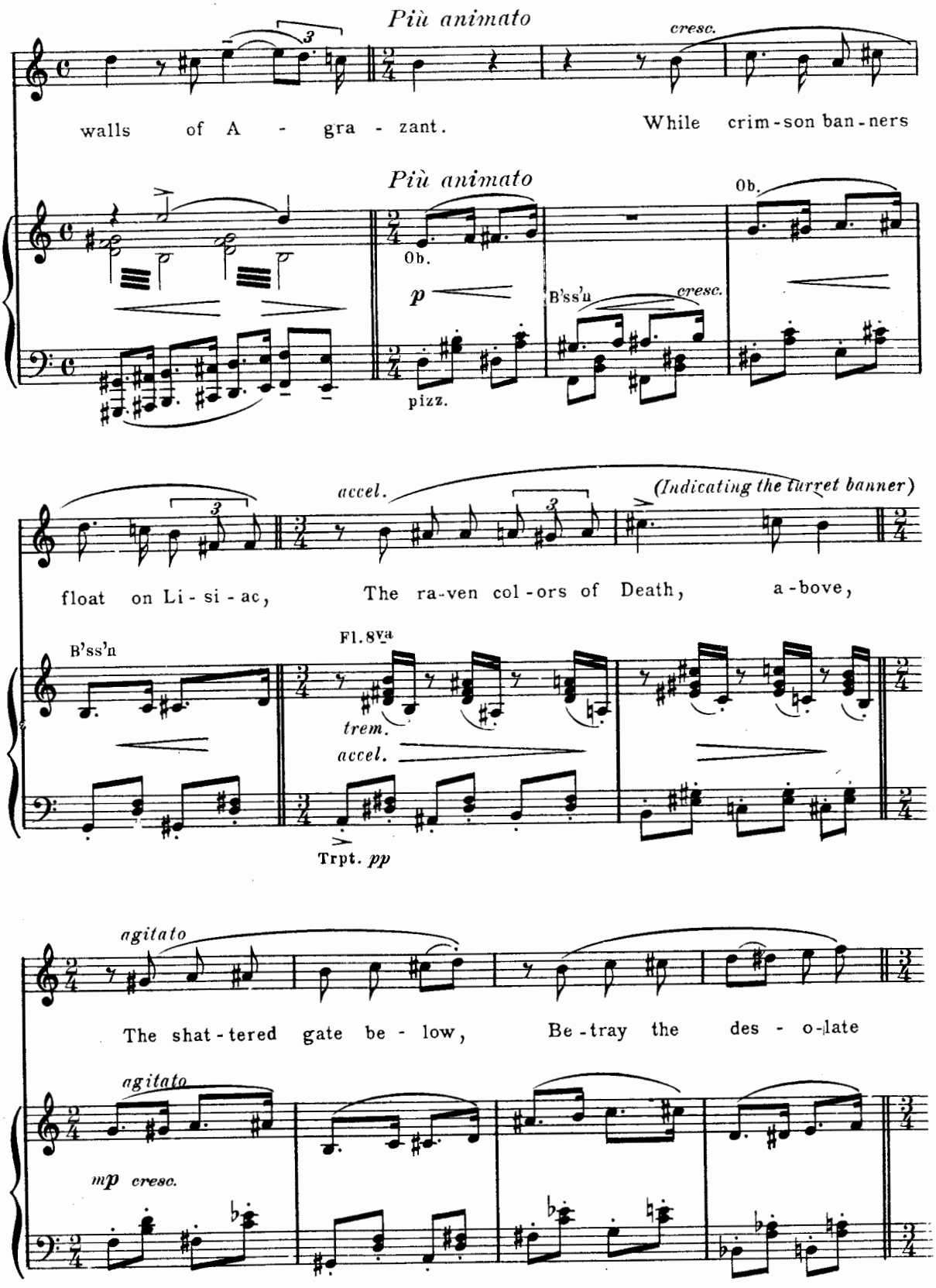

wearily and pass off stage. RICHARD remains in the attitude of one crushed and
dim.
helpless.)
poco più Lento
pp
(From the rear) Heart - wea - ry,
pp
pp
rall.
dolciss e morendo
Molto maestoso
on - ward toil - ing, Aim - less our wan - d'ring!
rall.
(By this time the darkness of night prevails. The scene is vaguely illuminated by moonlight.)

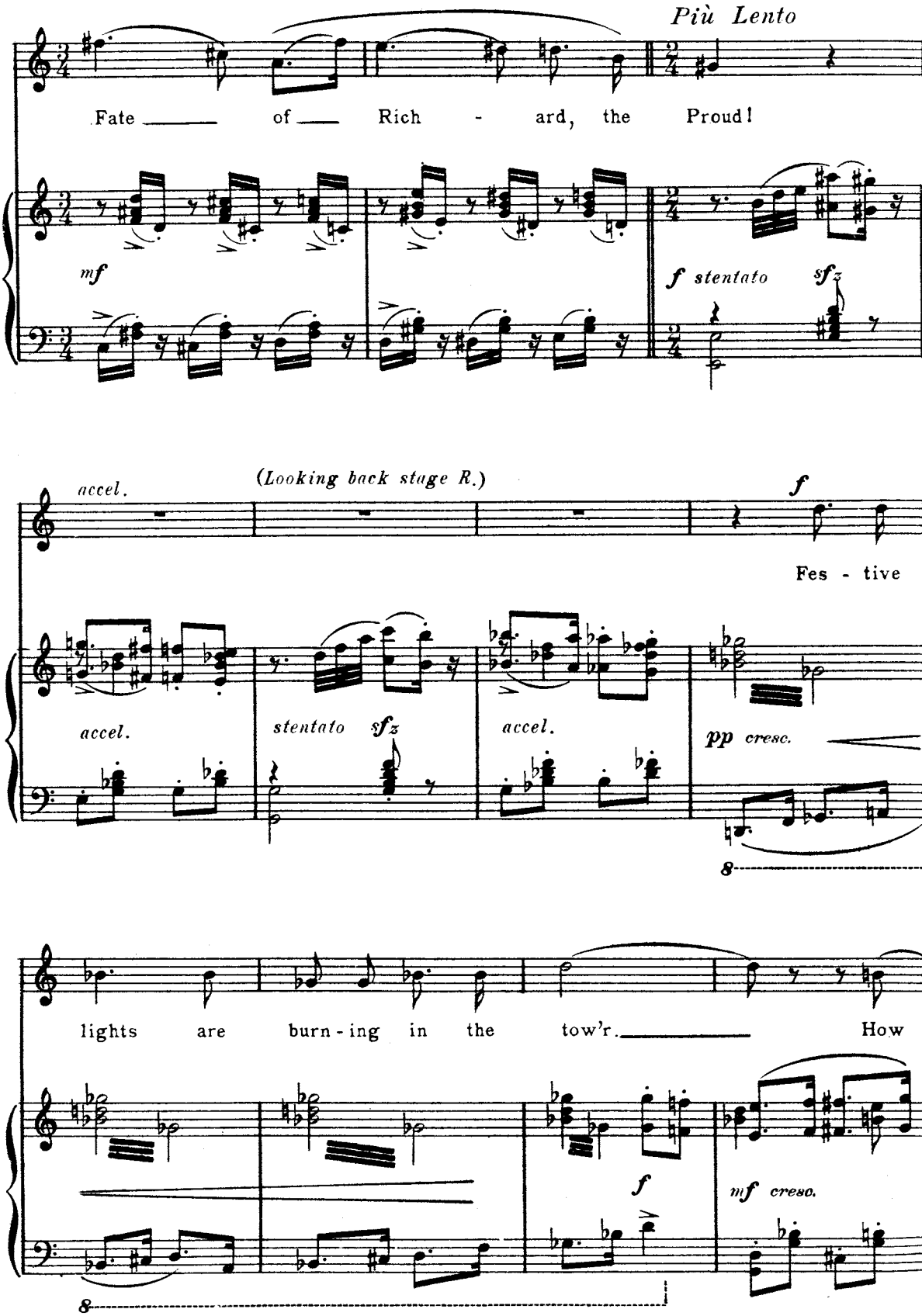
Act I. Scene II.

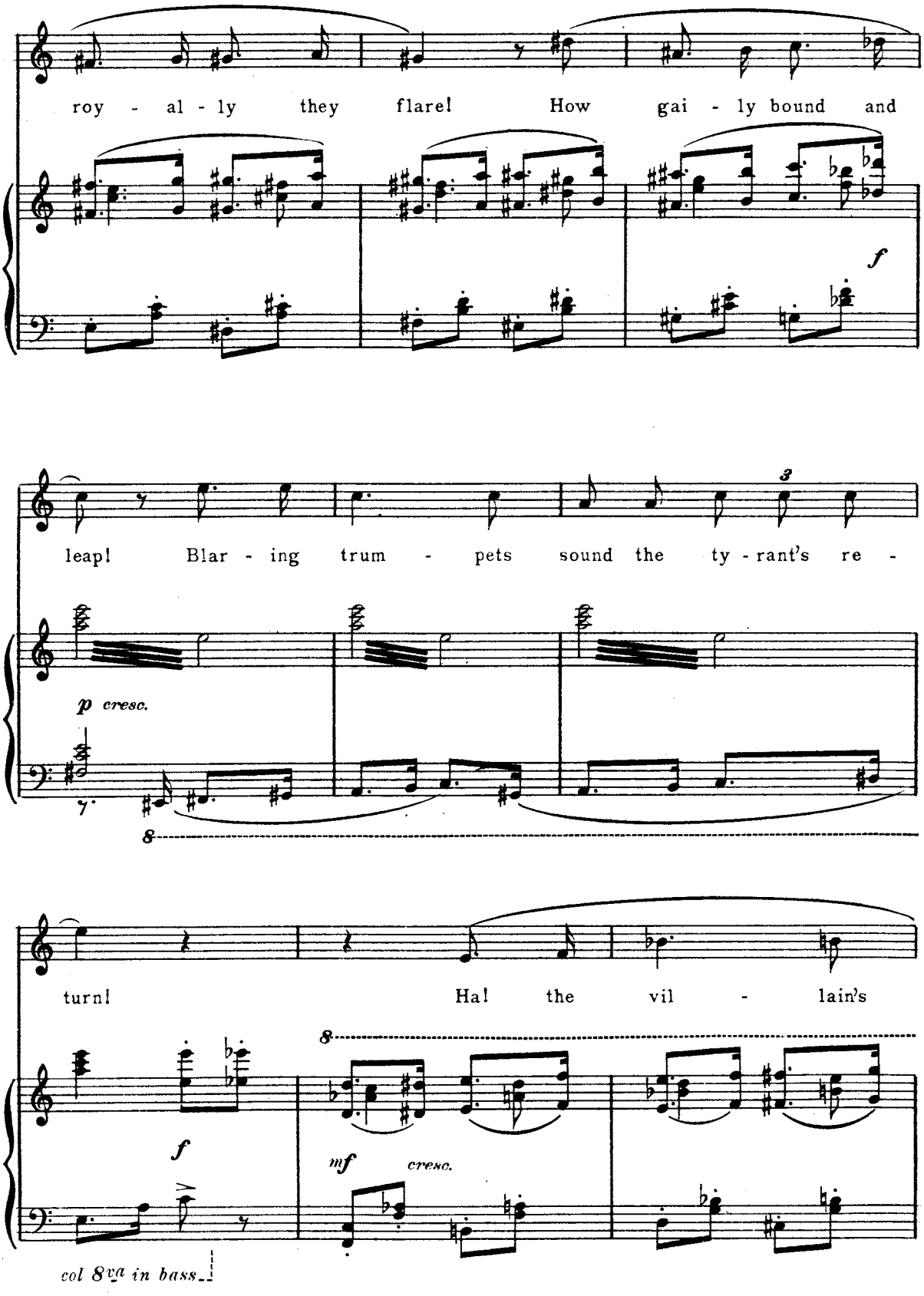


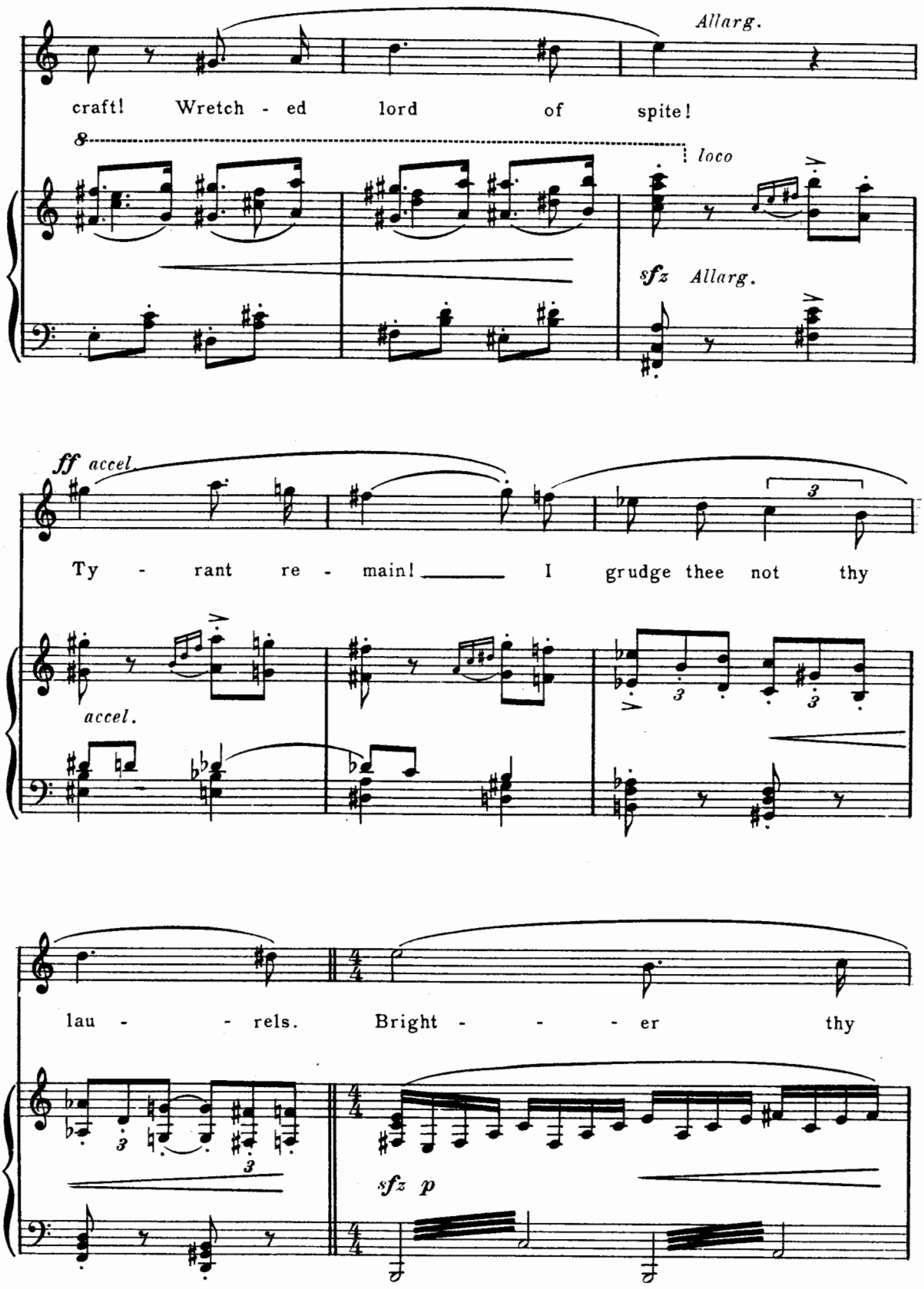

And in the night a fall - en hel - met
cresc.
f
Moderato
(Draws back)
glit - - - - ters!
Moderato
f
sfz
(Trumpets from afar)
(sotto voce)
The
ppp
Con sord. Trpts.

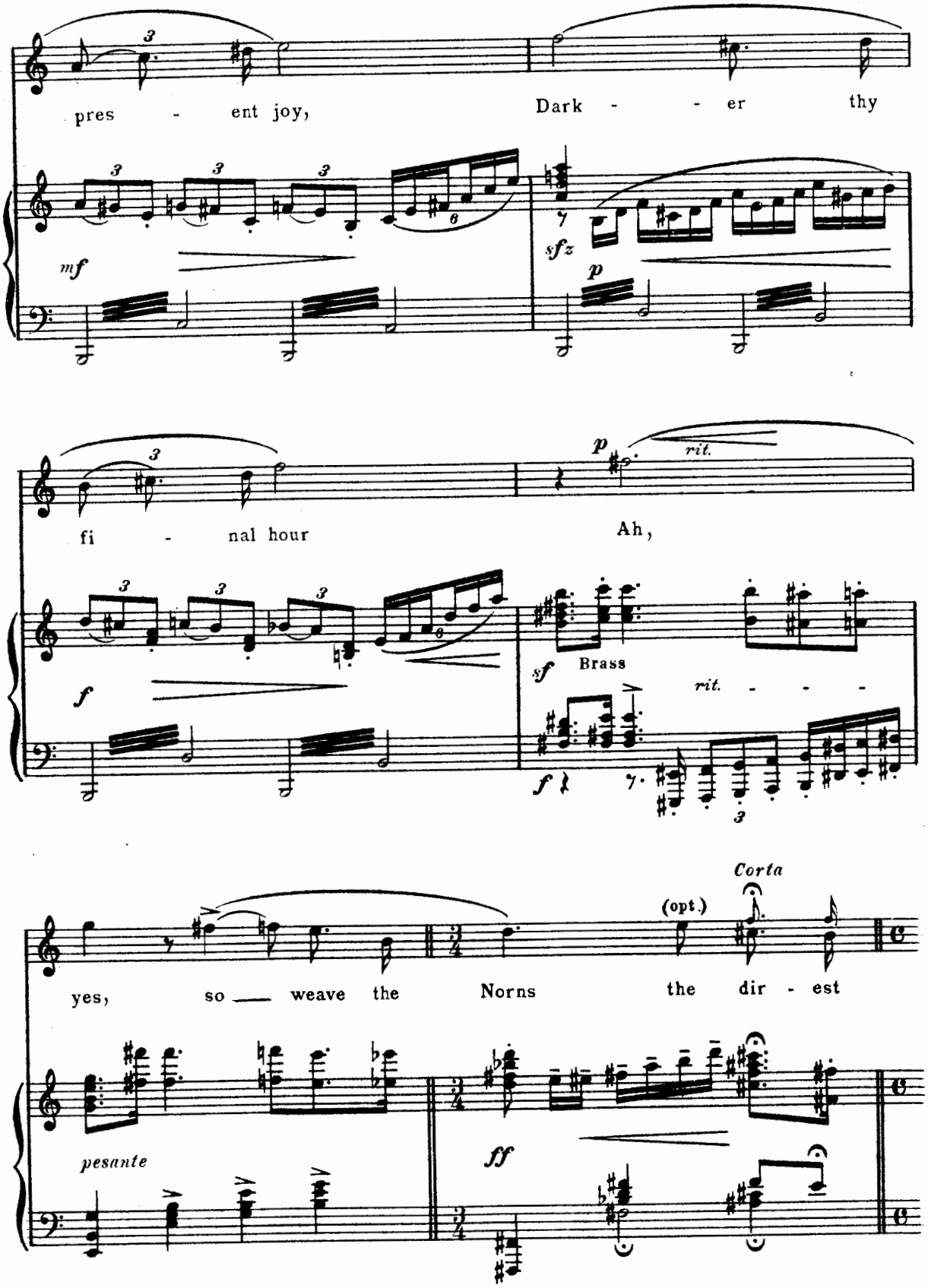

(Distant shouting as of festivity and joy.)
rit.
quasi parlato
(shuddering)
Lento
trum-pet of Li - si - ac! An o - men of ill!
Cl.
rit.
morendo
mp
Lento
Andante ♩ = 80
Cries of joy re-sound be -
molto rit.
Wood
pp
Viola
low; tri - um - phant re - turn! Si - lent night en-shrouds the
Trpt. sord.
Strs.
p
B'ss'n
Bassi


Più animato
cresc.
walls of A - gra - zant.
While crim-son ban-ners
Più animato
Ob.
Ob.
p
B'ss'n
cresc.
pizz.
accel.
(Indicating the turret banner)
float on Li - si - ac,
The ra-ven col-ors of Death, a-bove,
B'ss'n
Fl. 8va
trem.
accel.
Trpt. pp
agitato
The shat-tered gate be - low,
Be-tray the des - o-late
agitato
mp cresc.

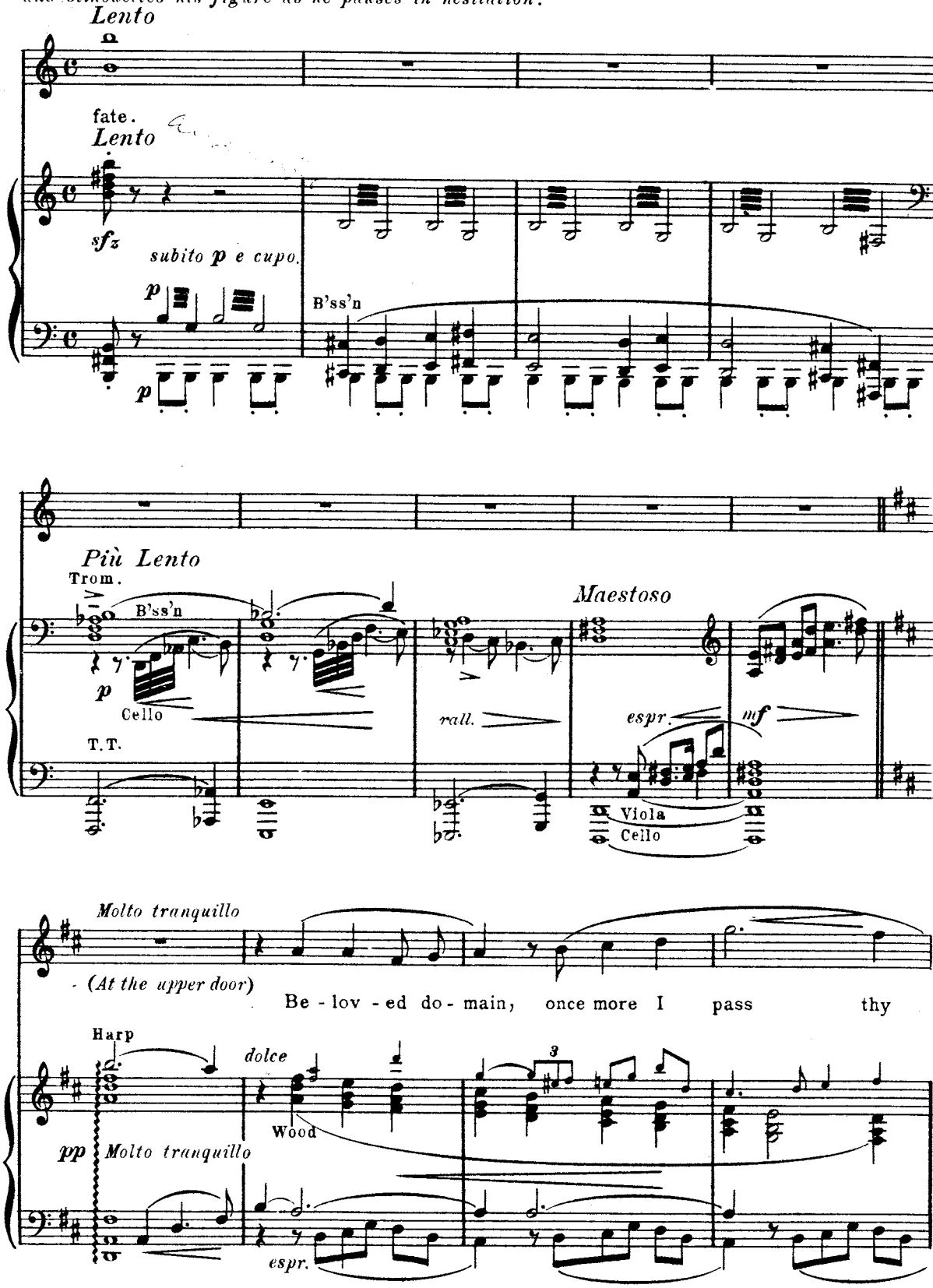

Più Lento
Fate of Rich - ard, the Proud!
mf
f stentato sfz
accel.
(Looking back stage R.)
f
Fes - tive
accel.
stentato sfz
accel.
pp cresc.
8
lights are burn - ing in the tow'r. How
f
mf cresc.
8

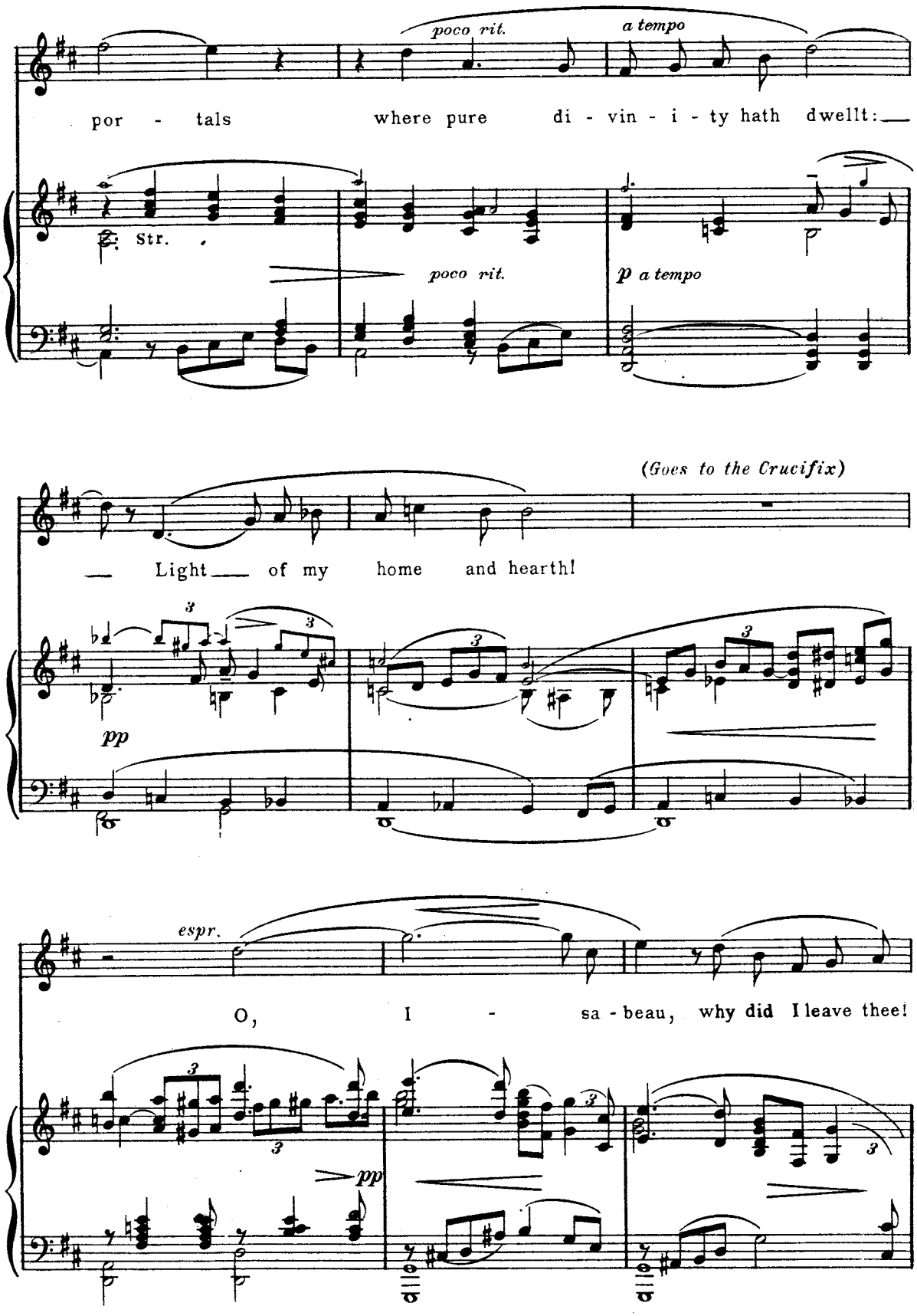

roy - al - ly they flare! How gai - ly bound and
f
leap! Blar - ing trum - pets sound the ty - rant's re -
3
p cresc.
8
turn! Ha! the vil - lain's
8
f
mf cresc.
col 8va in bass

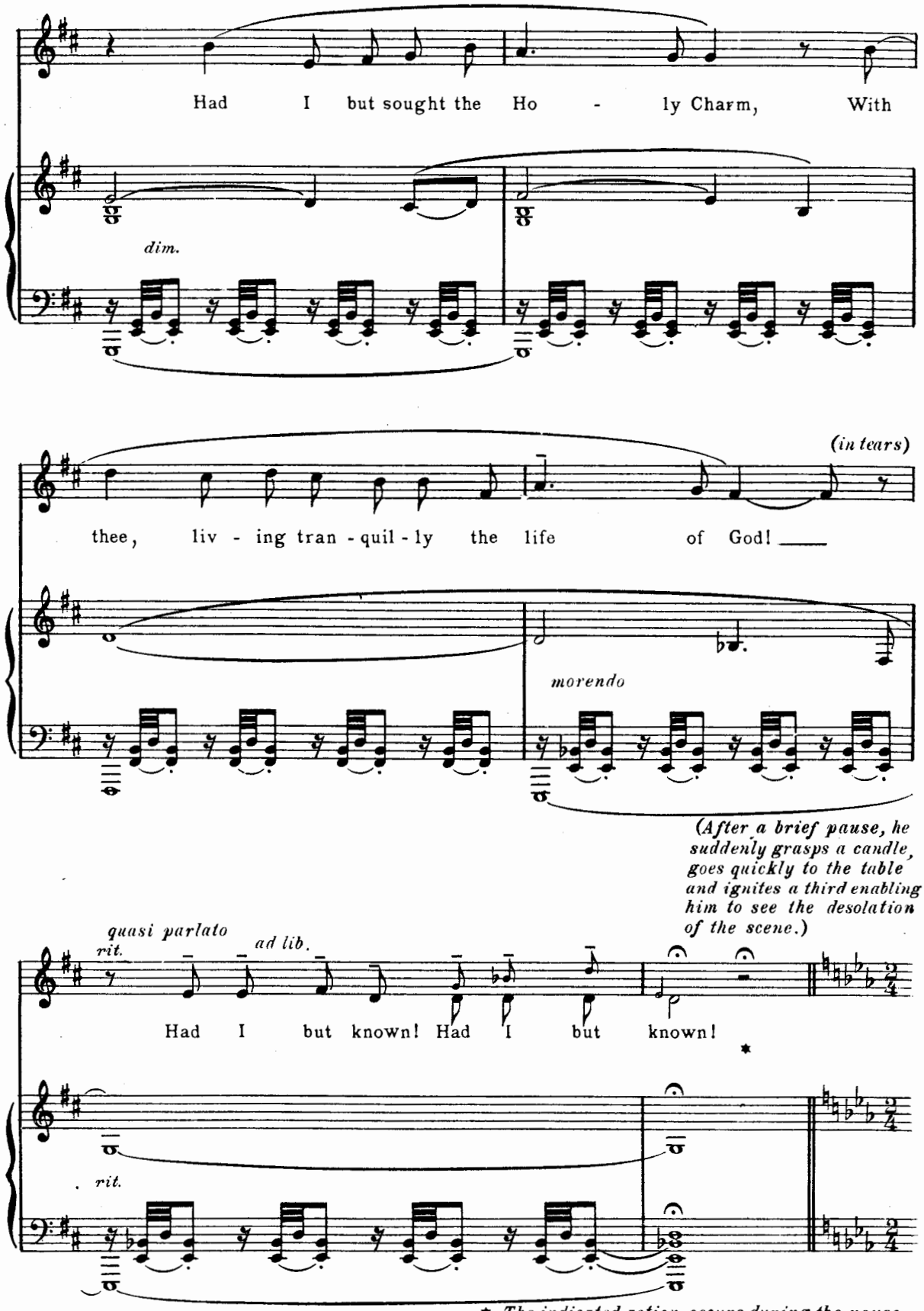

Allarg.
craft! Wretch - ed lord of spite!
8
loco
sfz Allarg.
ff accel.
Ty - rant re - main! I grudge thee not thy
accel.
3
lau - - rels. Bright - - - er thy
sfz p

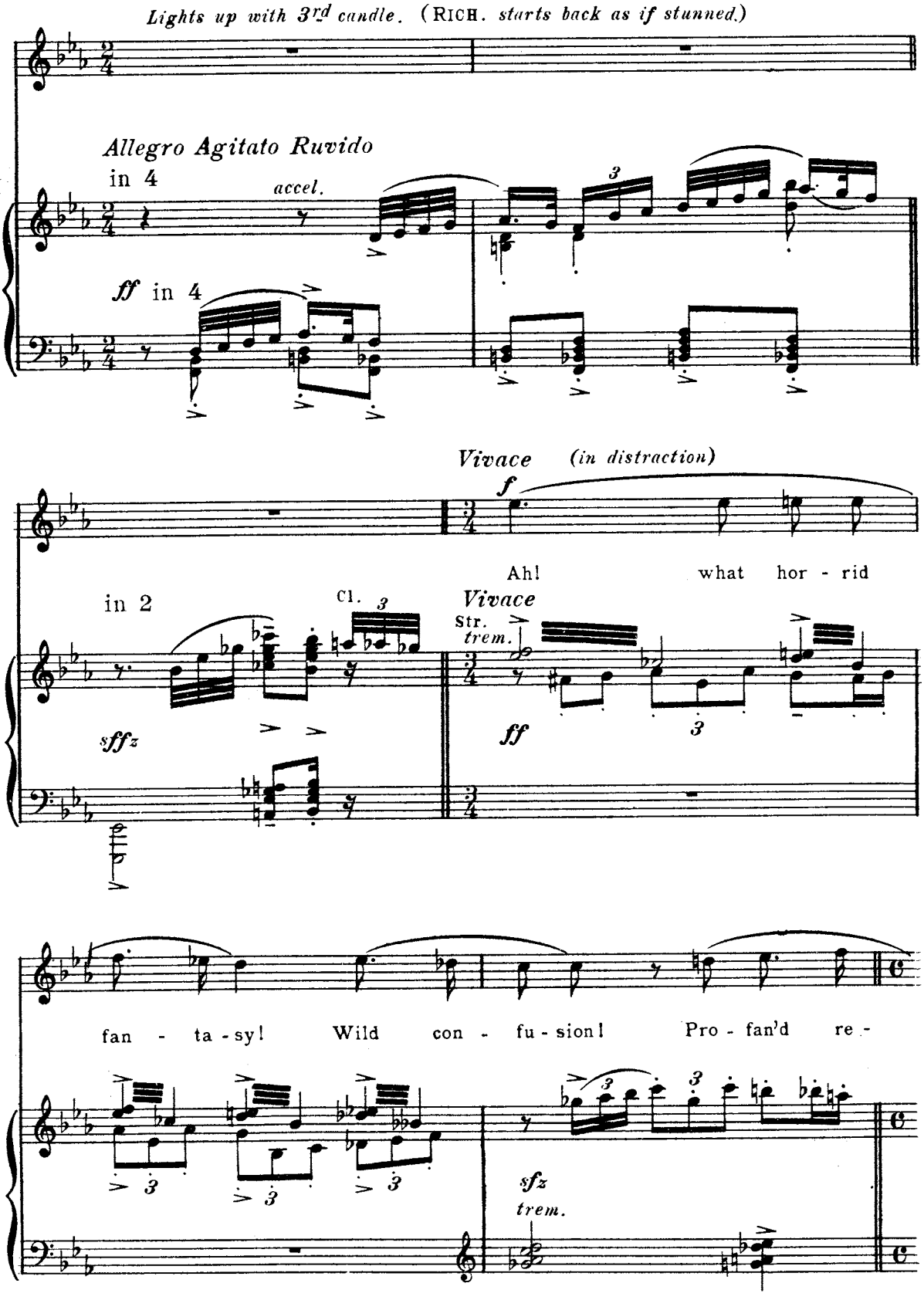

pres - ent joy,
Dark - - er thy
mf
sfz
p
fi - nal hour
Ah,
rit.
f
sf
Brass
rit. - - -
Corta
(opt.)
yes, so — weave the Norns the dir - est
pesante
ff

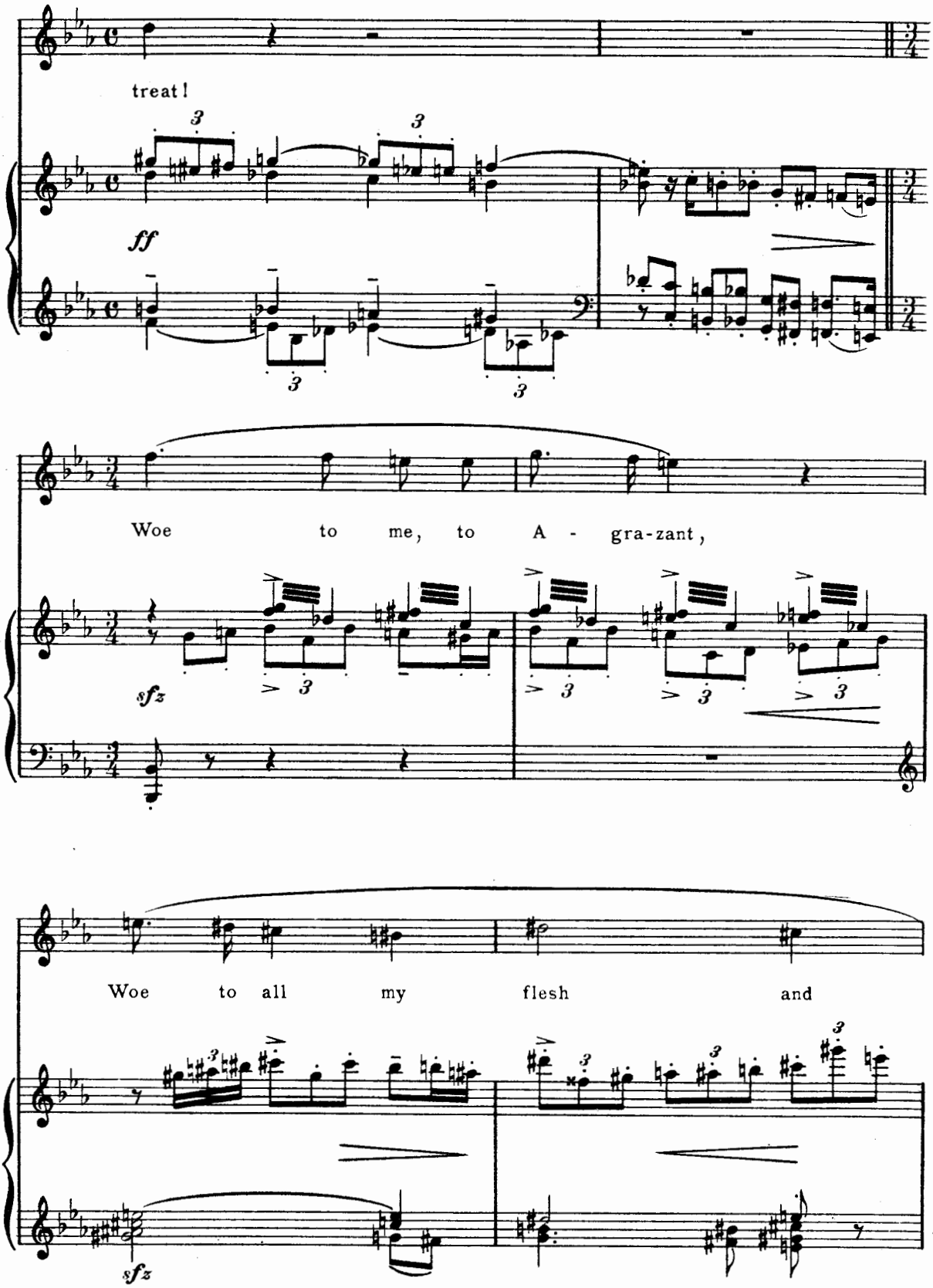
Approaches fearfully the castle gate, passes the fallen servant without observing him, hastens up to the court, produces a light in the interior chamber R. which shines out into the terrace and silhouettes his figure as he pauses in hesitation.

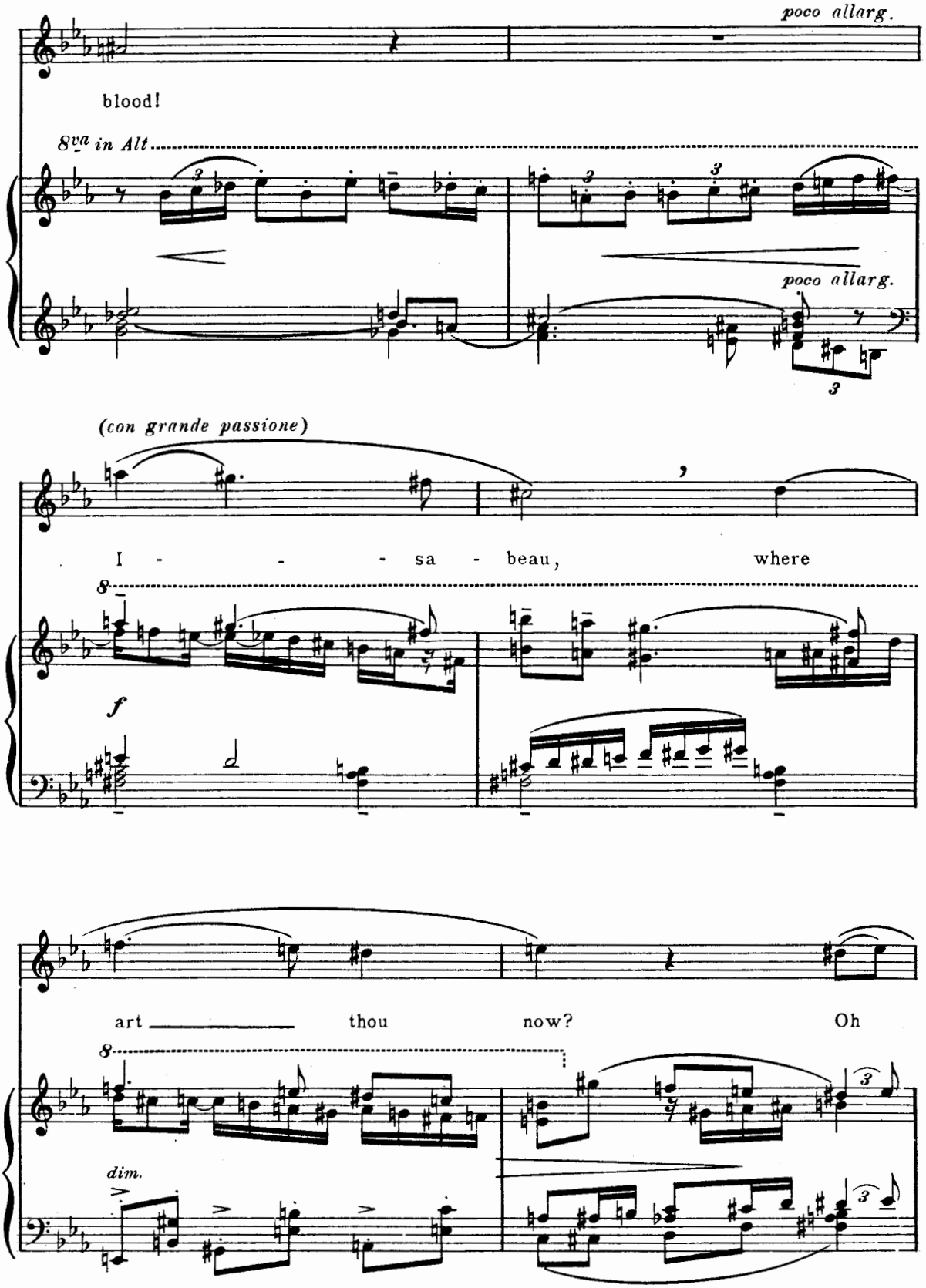


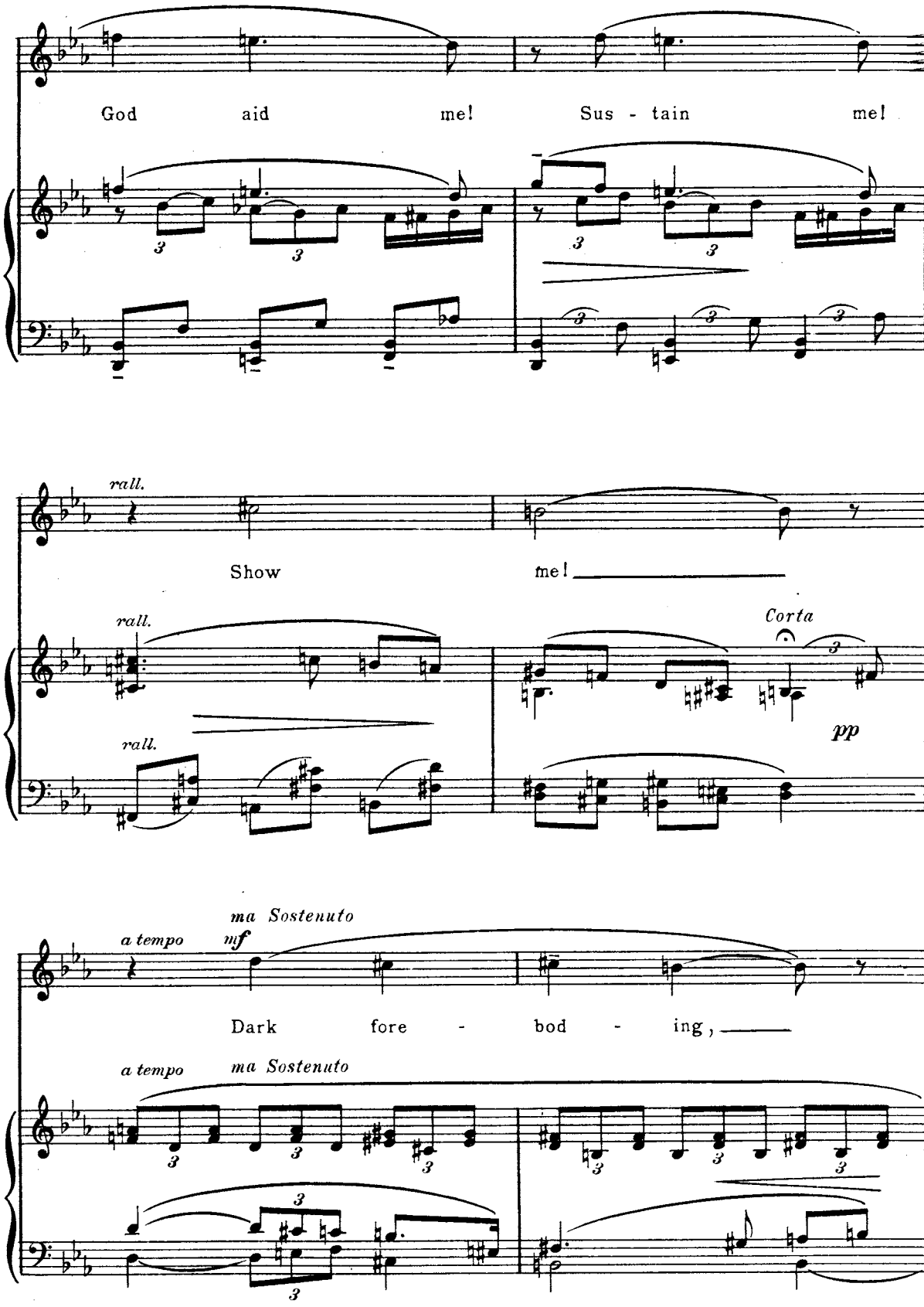

poco rit.
a tempo
por - tals where pure di - vin - i - ty hath dwellt:
Str.
poco rit.
p a tempo
(Goes to the Crucifix)
Light of my home and hearth!
pp
espr.
O, I - sa - beau, why did I leave thee!
pp

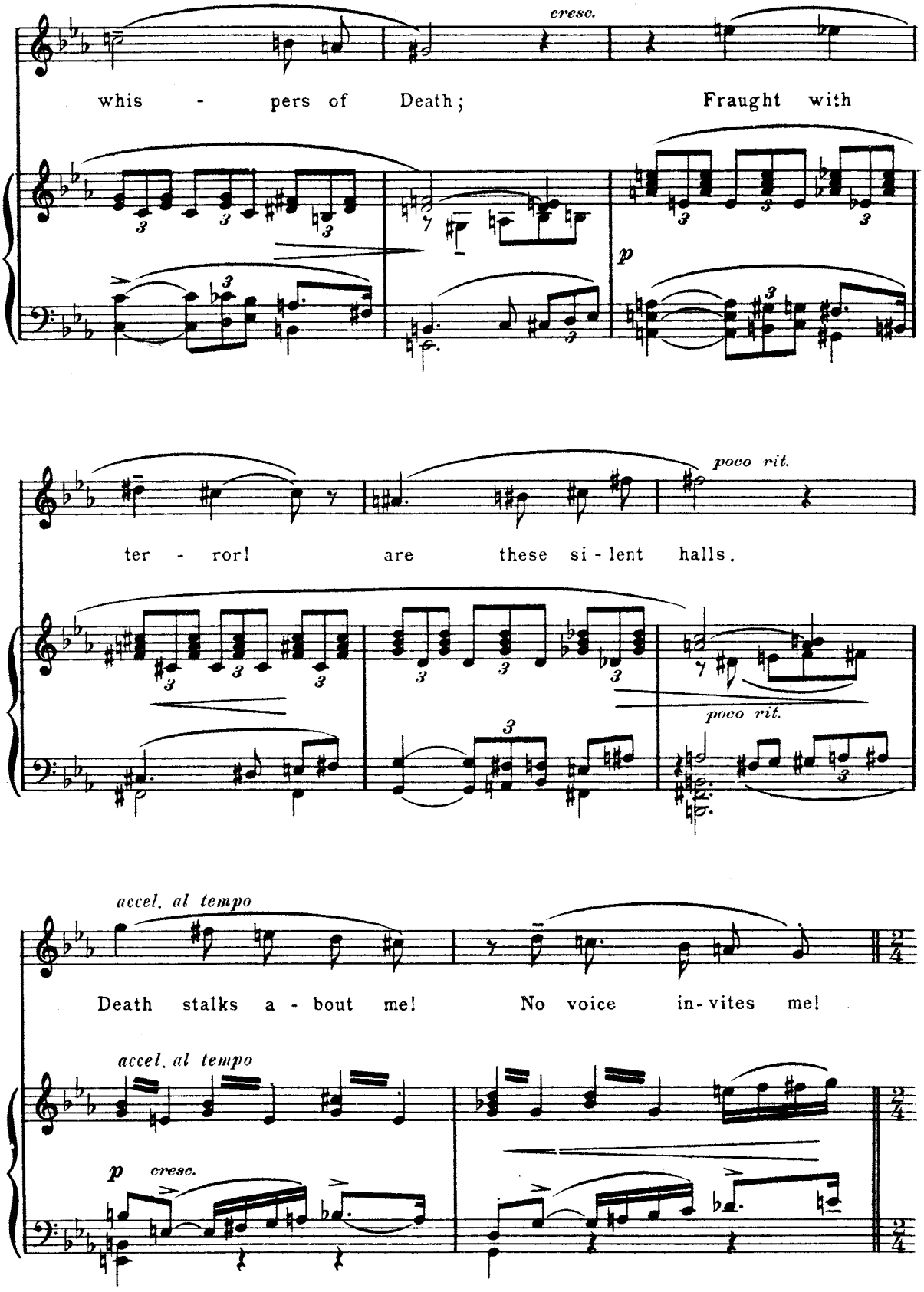

Had I but sought the Ho - ly Charm, With
dim.
(in tears)
thee, liv - ing tran - quil - ly the life of God!
morendo
(After a brief pause, he suddenly grasps a candle, goes quickly to the table and ignites a third enabling him to see the desolation of the scene.)
quasi parlato
rit.
ad lib.
Had I but known! Had I but known!
*
rit.
* The indicated action occurs during the pause.

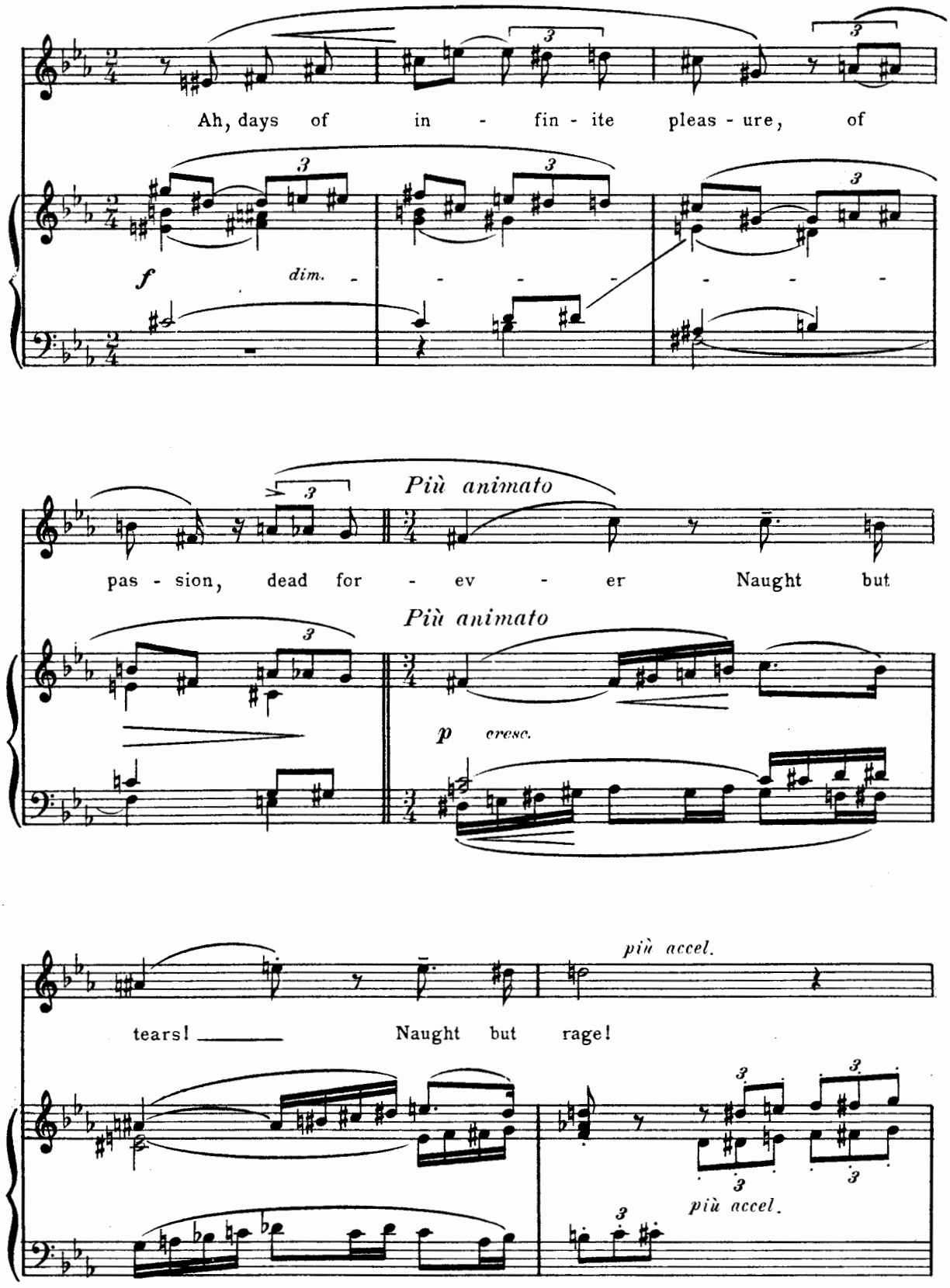

Lights up with 3rd candle. (RICH. starts back as if stunned.)
Allegro Agitato Ruvido
in 4
accel.
ff in 4
Vivace (in distraction)
f
Ah! what hor - rid
in 2
Cl.
Vivace
Str.
trem.
sffz
ff
fan - ta - sy! Wild con - fu - sion! Pro - fan'd re -
sfz
trem.

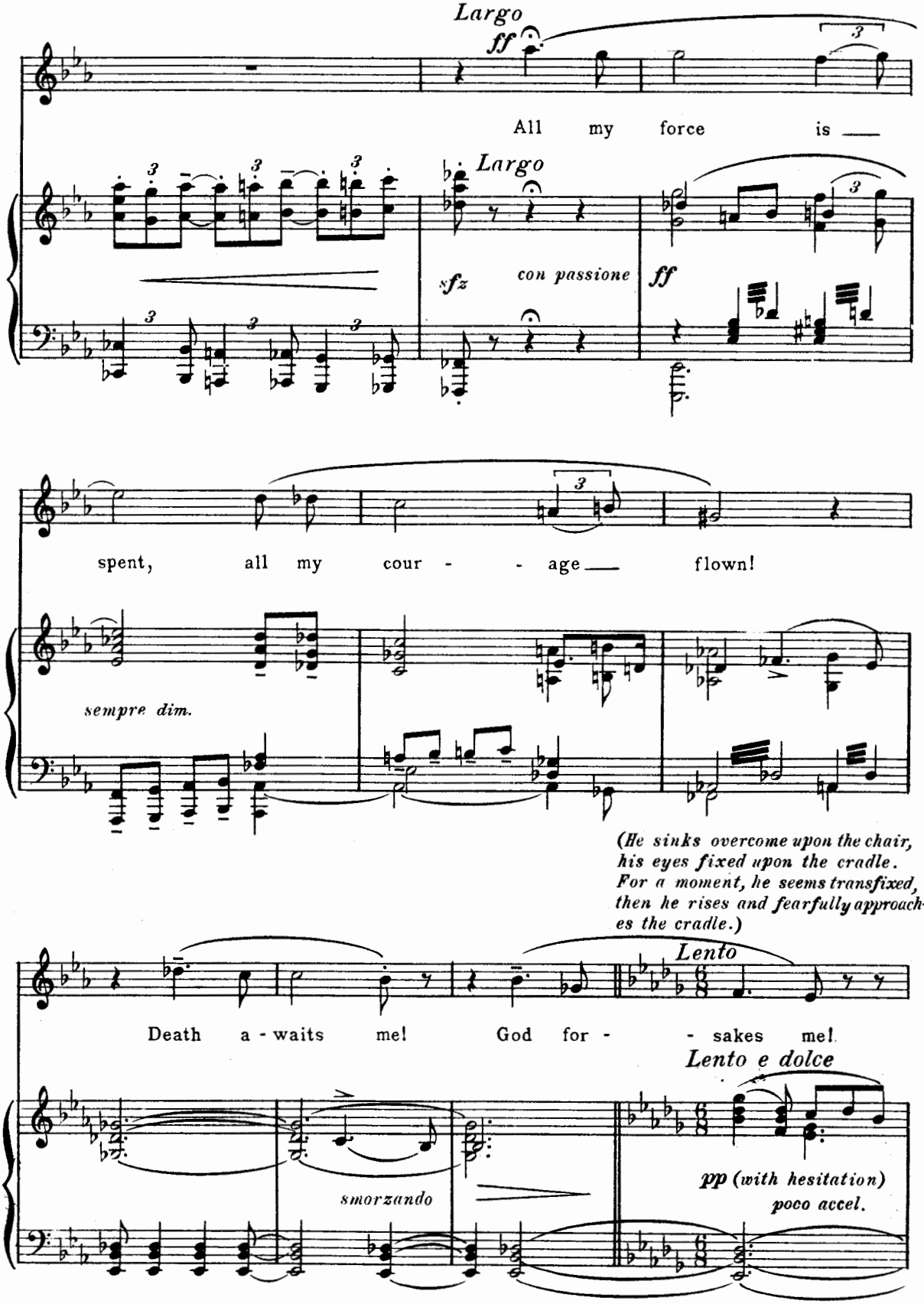

treat!
ff
Woe to me, to A - gra-zant,
sfz
Woe to all my flesh and
sfz

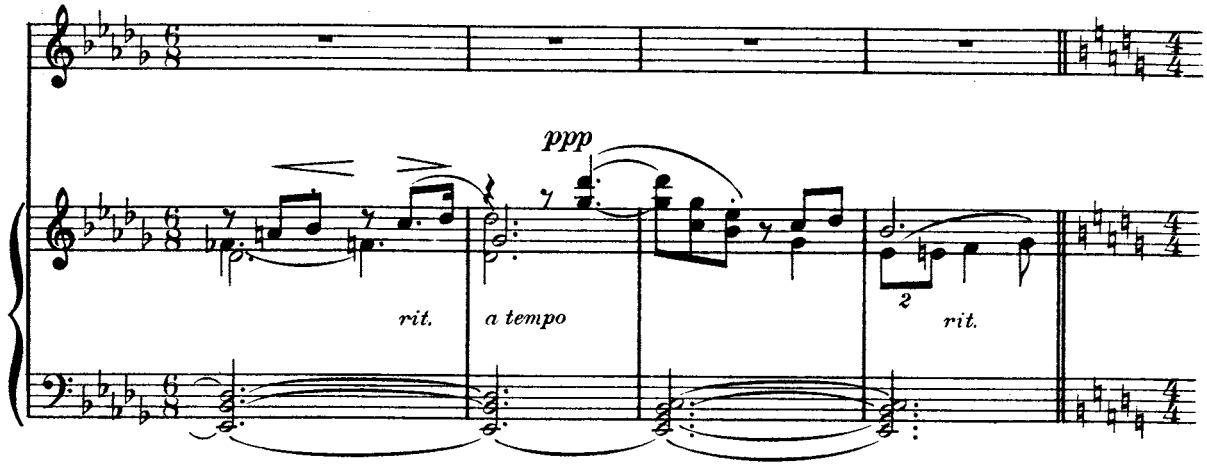

poco allarg.
blood!
8va in Alt
poco allarg.
(con grande passione)
I - - - sa - beau, where
f
art thou now? Oh
dim.

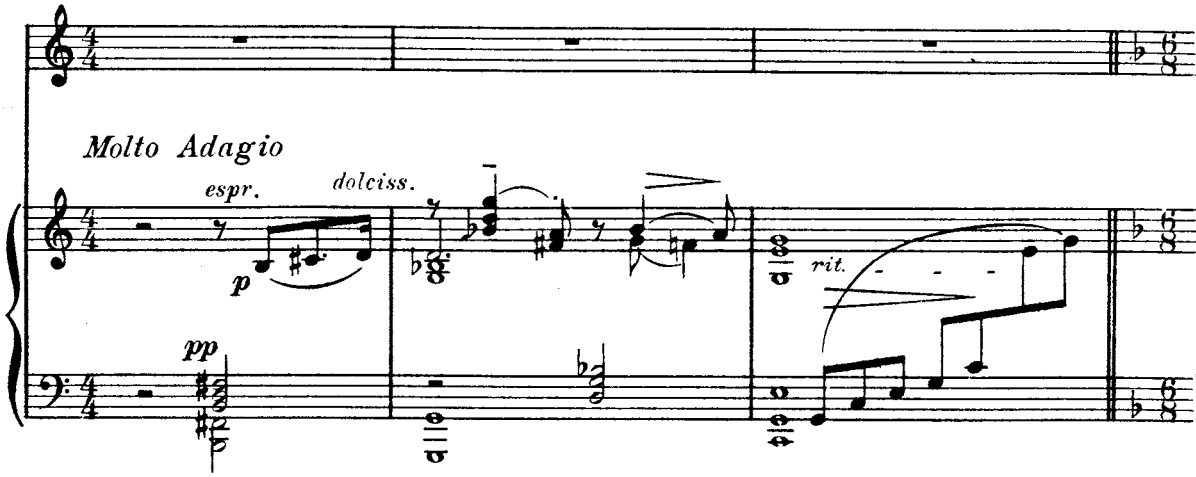

God aid me! Sus - tain me!
rall.
Show me!
rall.
rall.
Corta
pp
a tempo
mf
ma Sostenuto
Dark fore - bod - ing,
a tempo
ma Sostenuto


cresc.
whis - pers of Death; Fraught with
p
ter - ror! are these si - lent halls.
poco rit.
poco rit.
accel. al tempo
Death stalks a - bout me! No voice in - vites me!
accel. al tempo
p cresc.

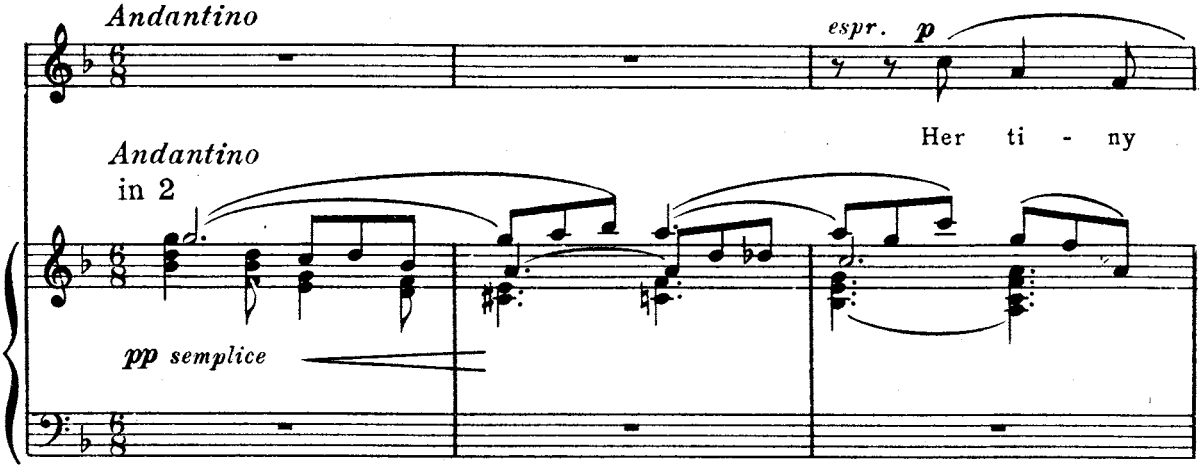

Ah, days of in - fin - ite pleas - ure, of
f
dim.
Più animato
pas - sion, dead for - ev - er Naught but
Più animato
p
cresc.
più accel.
tears! Naught but rage!
più accel.

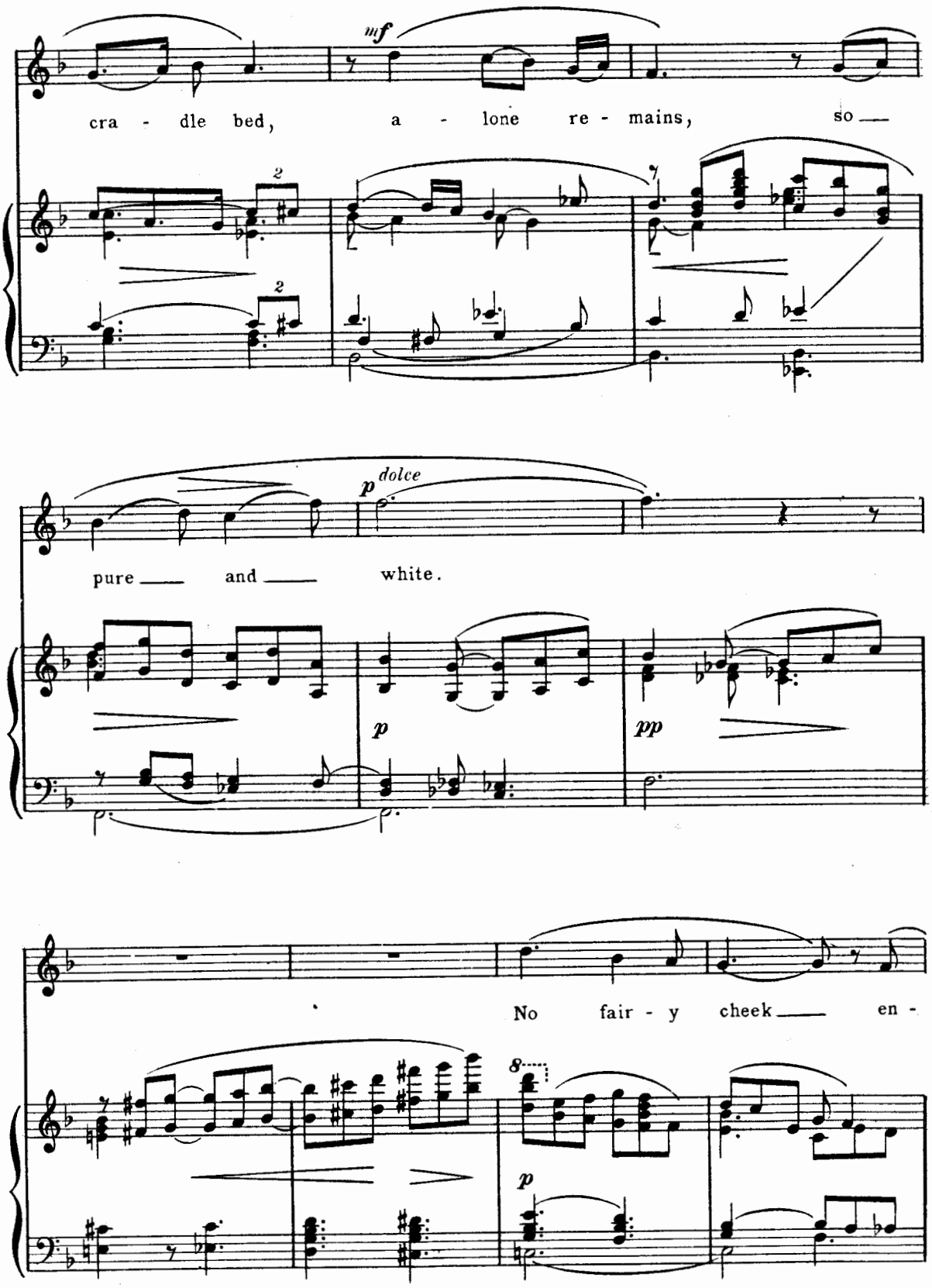

Largo
ff
All my force is
Largo
sfz
con passione
ff
spent, all my cour - - age flown!
sempre dim.
(He sinks overcome upon the chair, his eyes fixed upon the cradle. For a moment, he seems transfixed, then he rises and fearfully approaches the cradle.)
Lento
Death a - waits me! God for - - sakes me!
Lento e dolce
smorzando
pp (with hesitation)
poco accel.

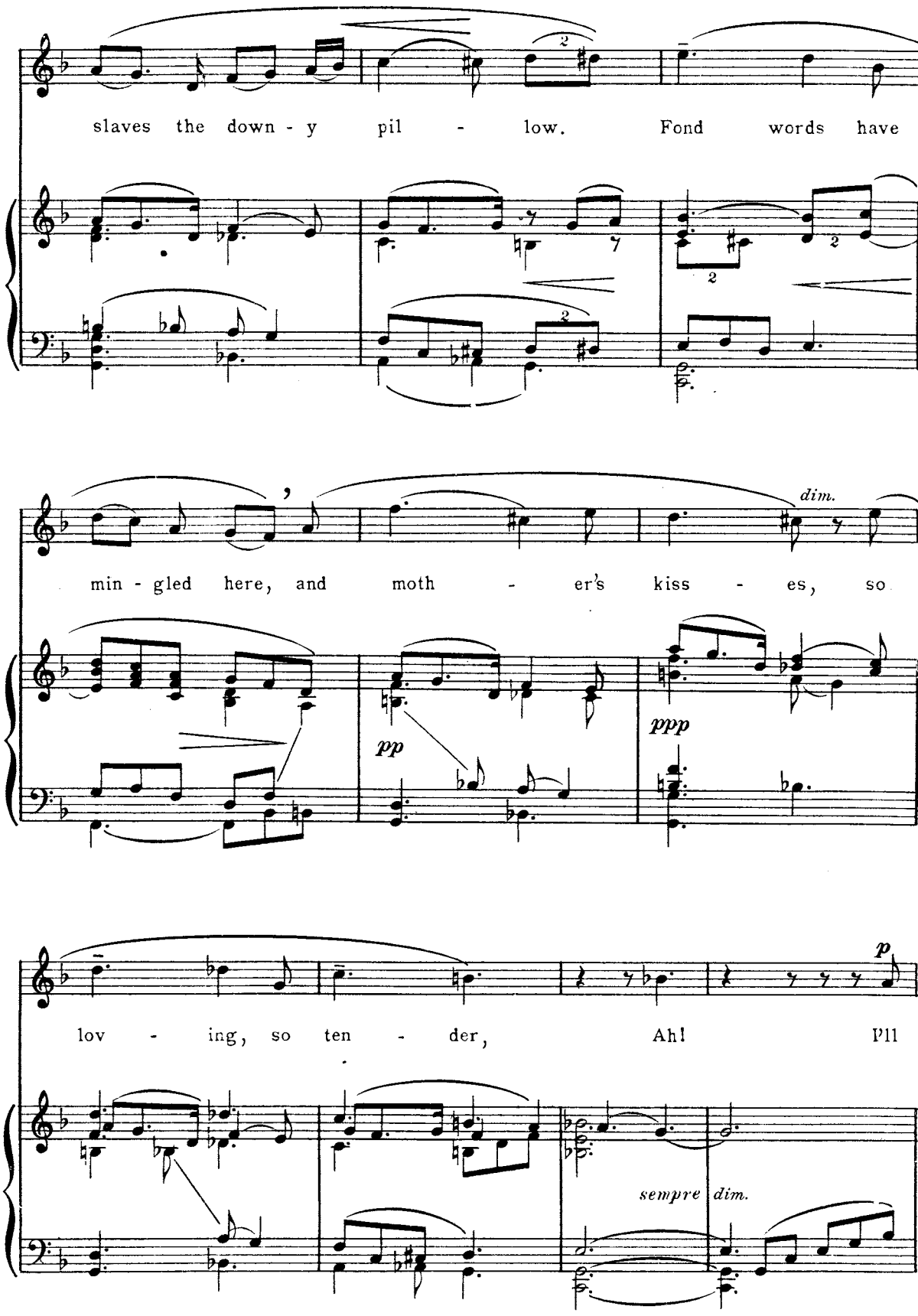


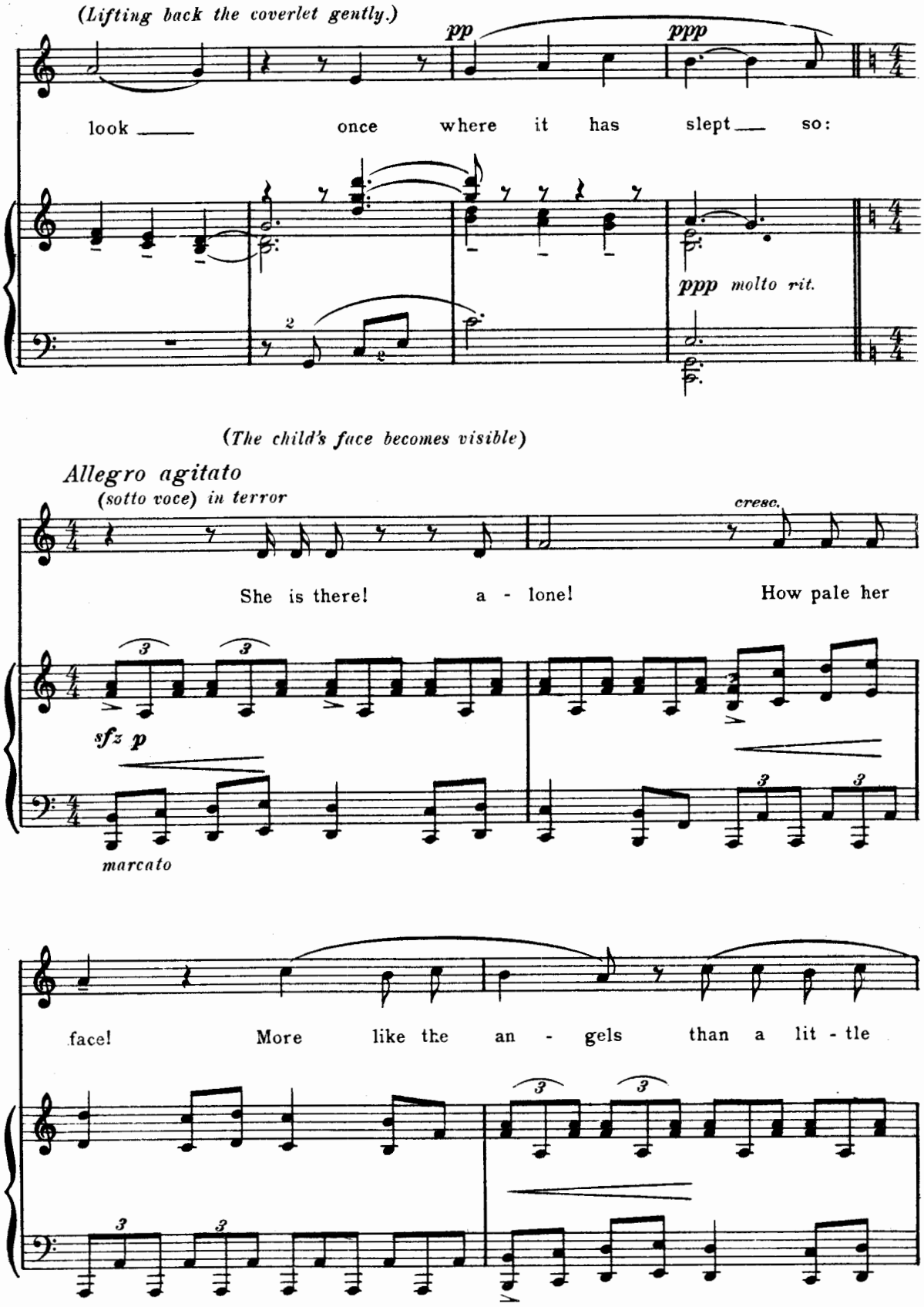


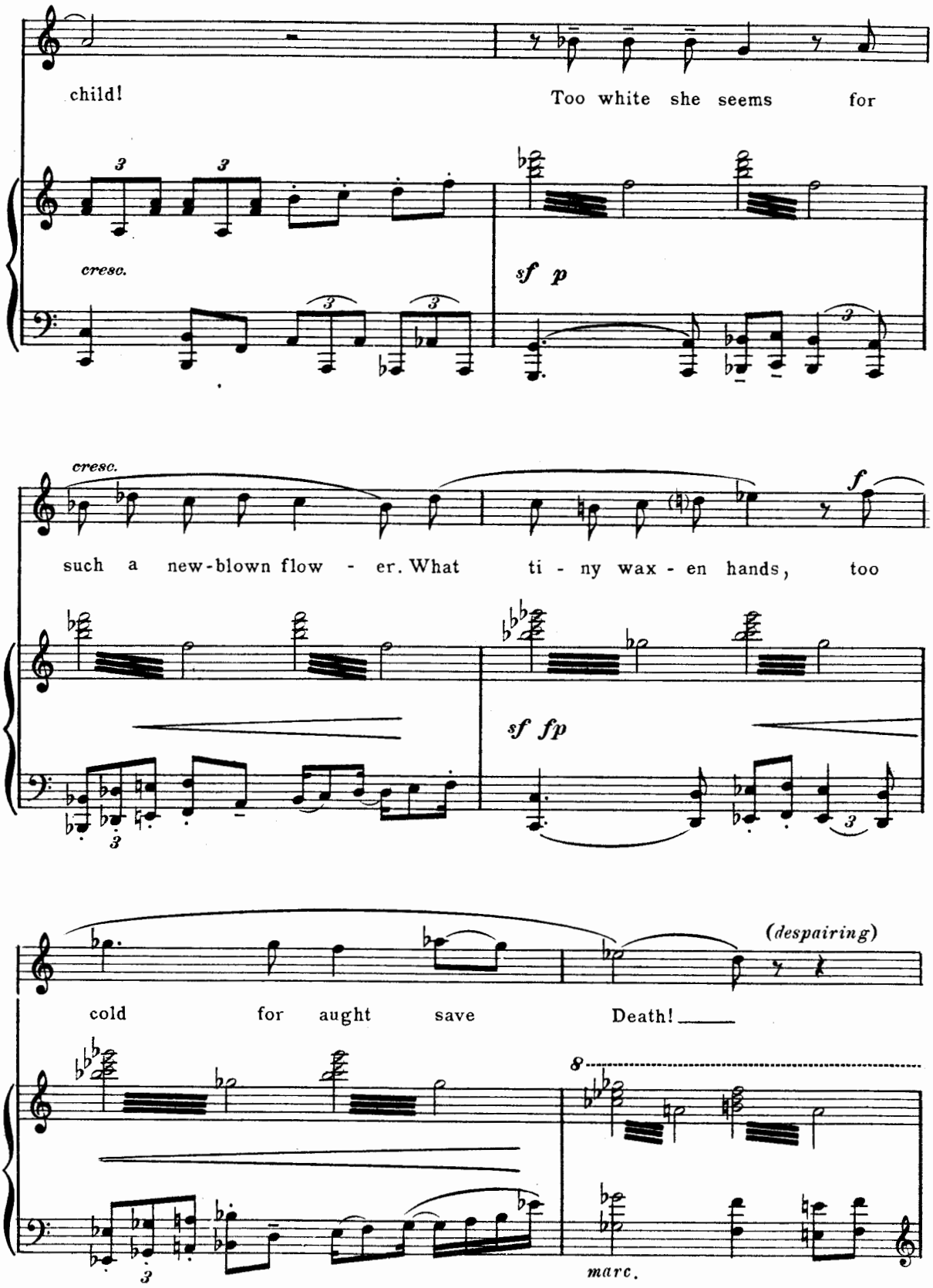
(Not perceiving the child hidden beneath the coverlet.)

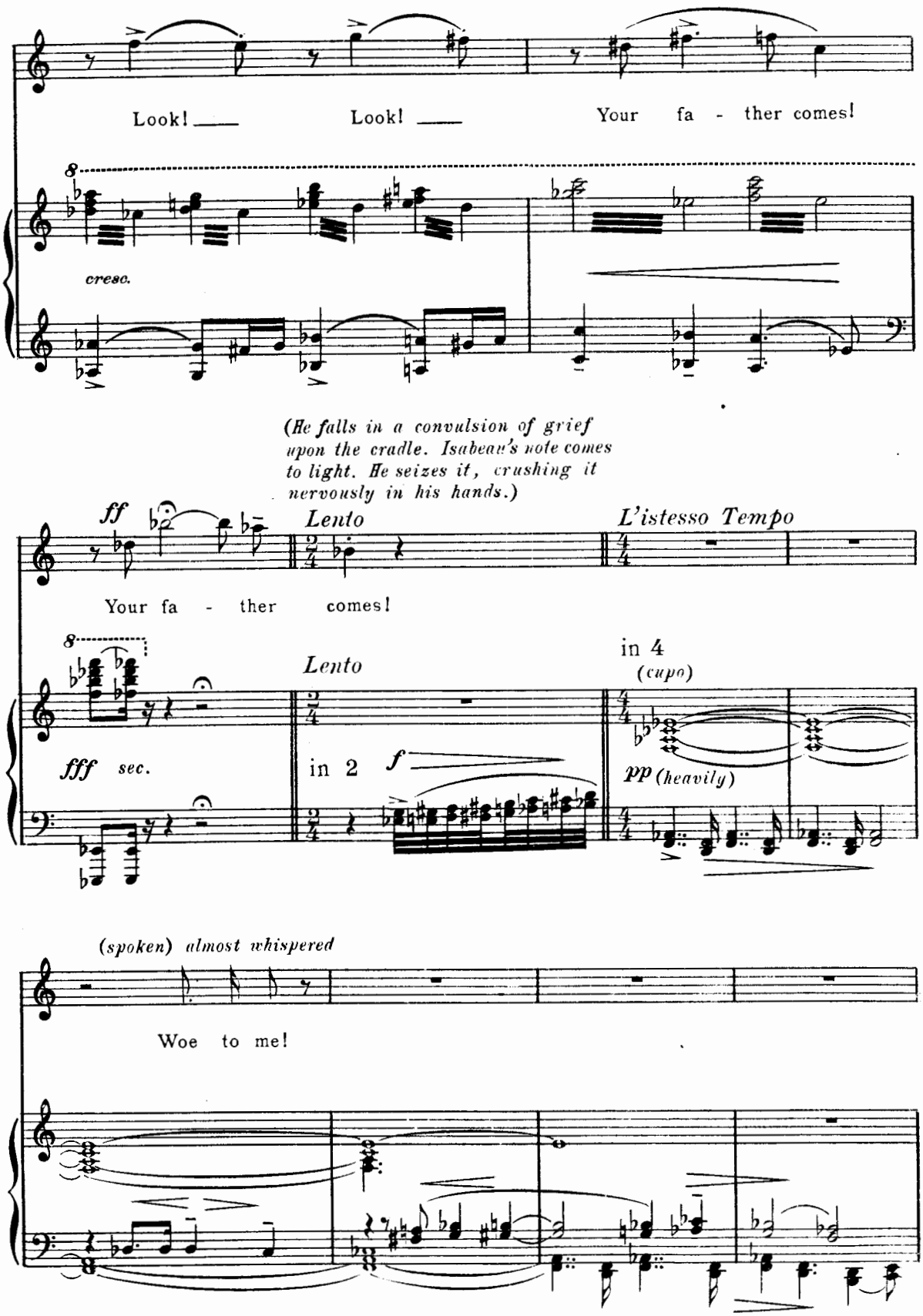


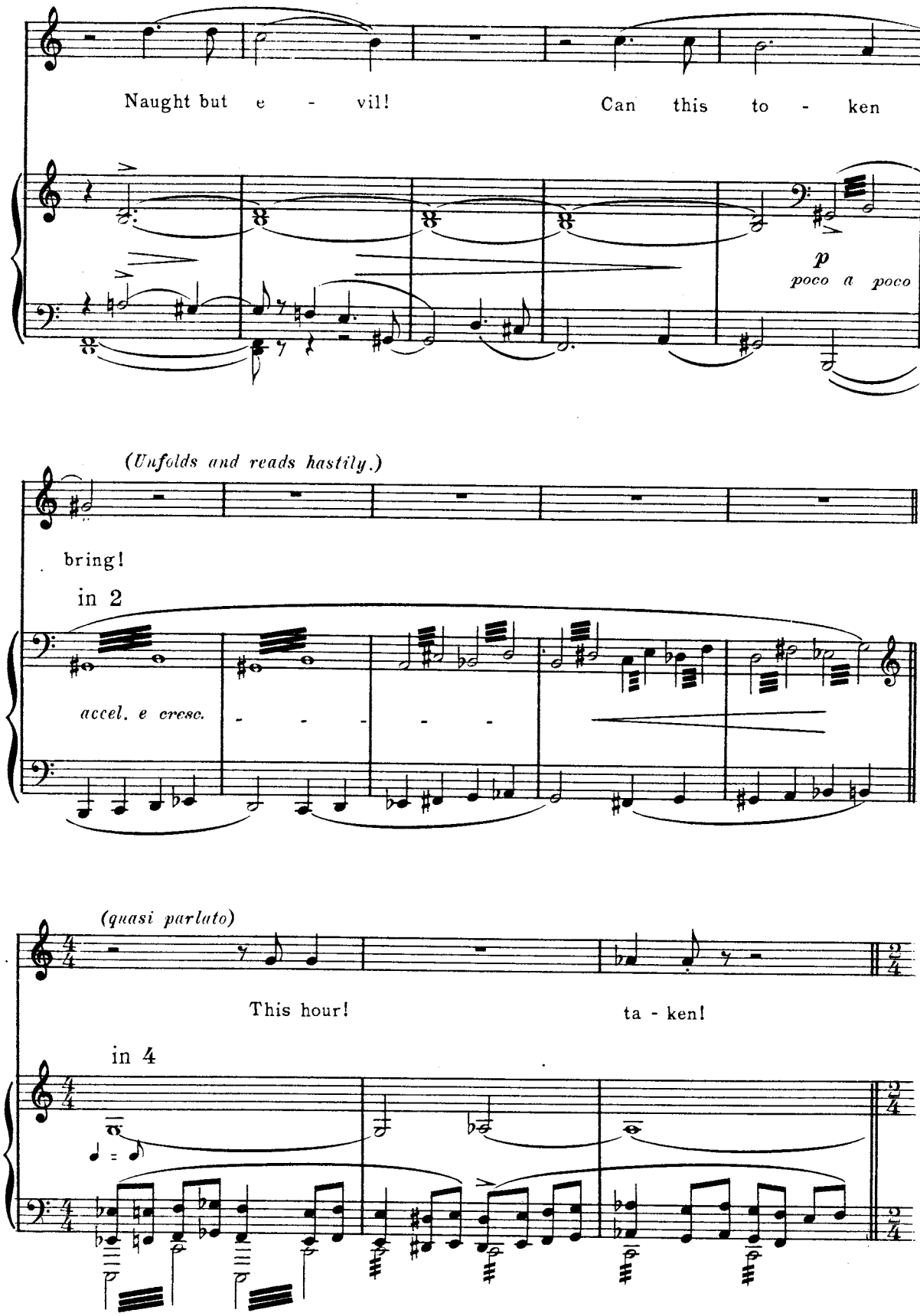

mf
cra - dle bed, a - lone re - mains, so —
p dolce
pure — and — white.
p
pp
No fair - y cheek — en -
8
p

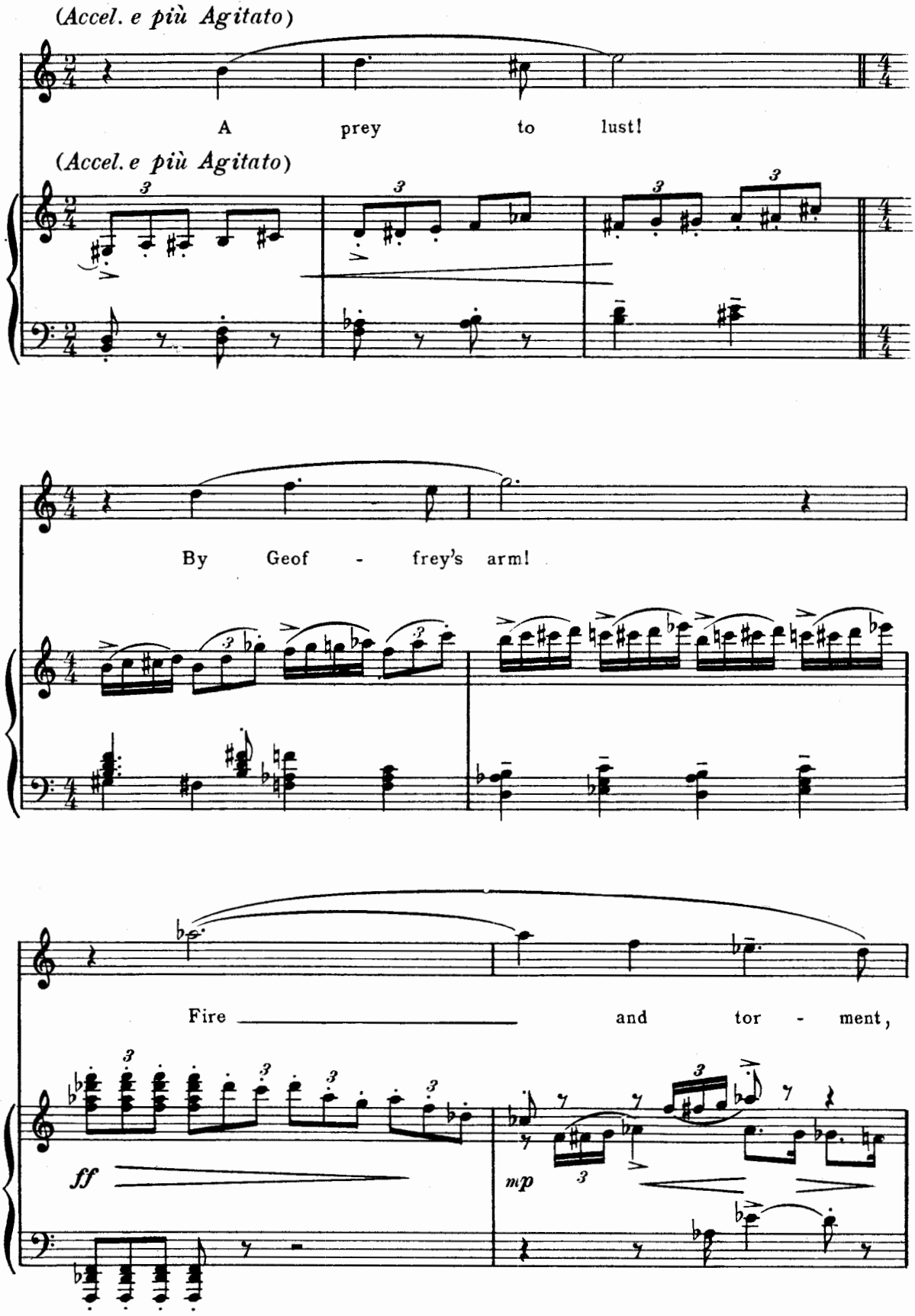

slaves the down - y pil - low. Fond words have
min - gled here, and moth - er's kiss - es, so
dim.
pp
ppp
lov - ing, so ten - der, Ah! I'll
p
sempre dim.

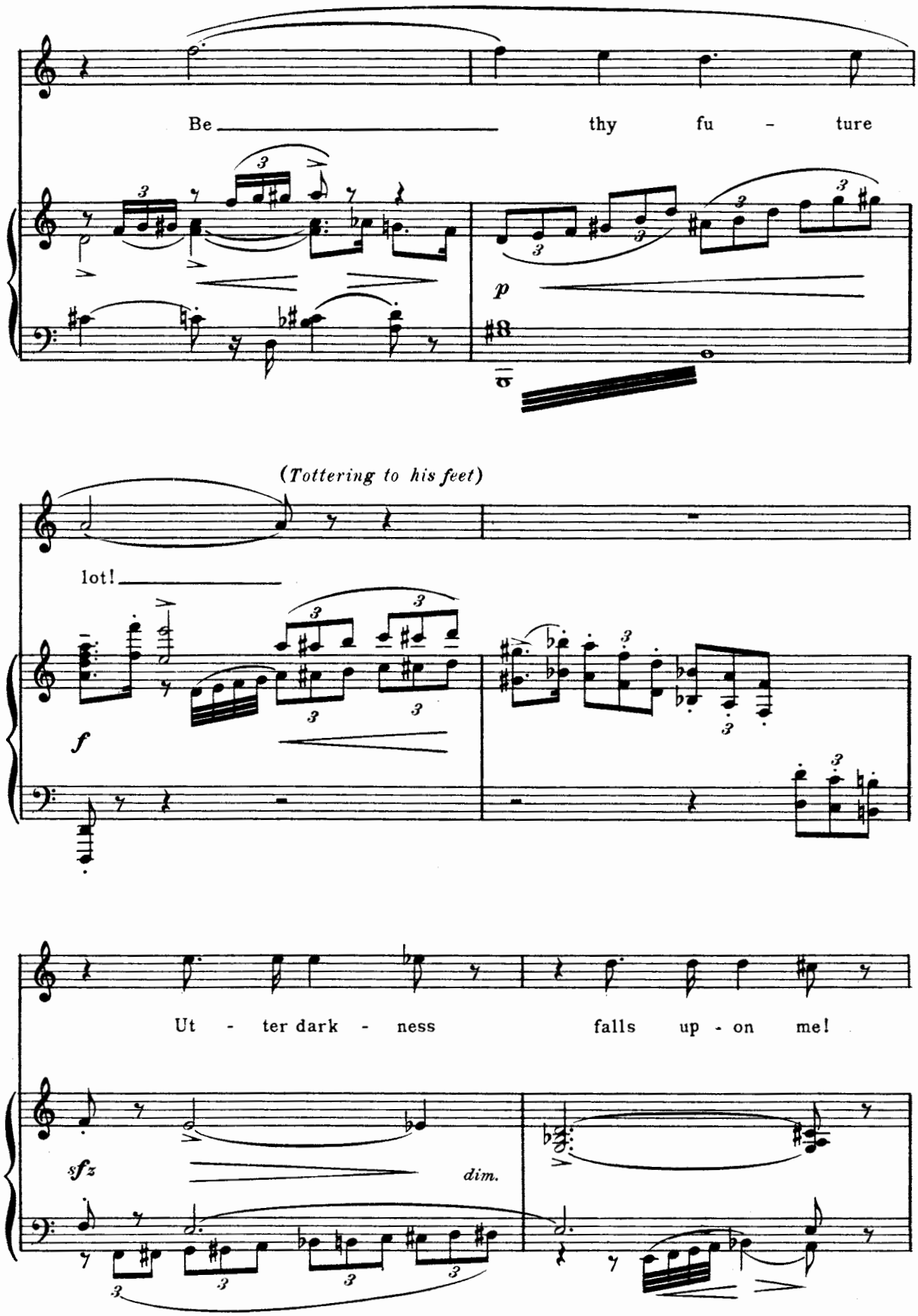

(Lifting back the coverlet gently.)
pp
ppp
look once where it has slept so:
ppp molto rit.
(The child's face becomes visible)
Allegro agitato
(sotto voce) in terror
cresc.
She is there! a - lone! How pale her
sfz p
marcato
face! More like the an - gels than a lit - tle

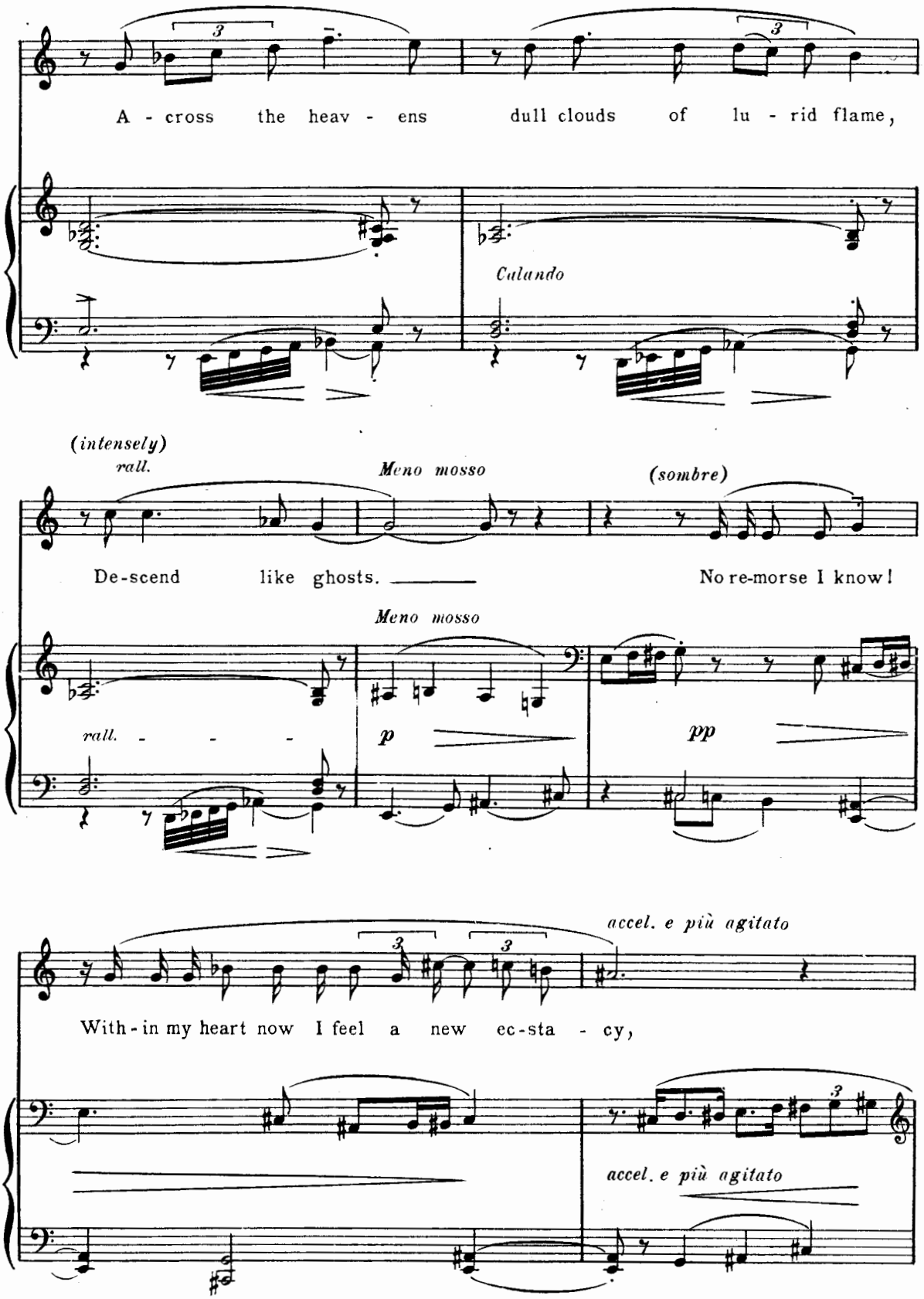

child!
Too white she seems for
cresc.
sf p
cresc.
f
such a new-blown flow - er. What ti - ny wax - en hands, too
sf fp
(despairing)
cold for aught save Death!
8
marc.

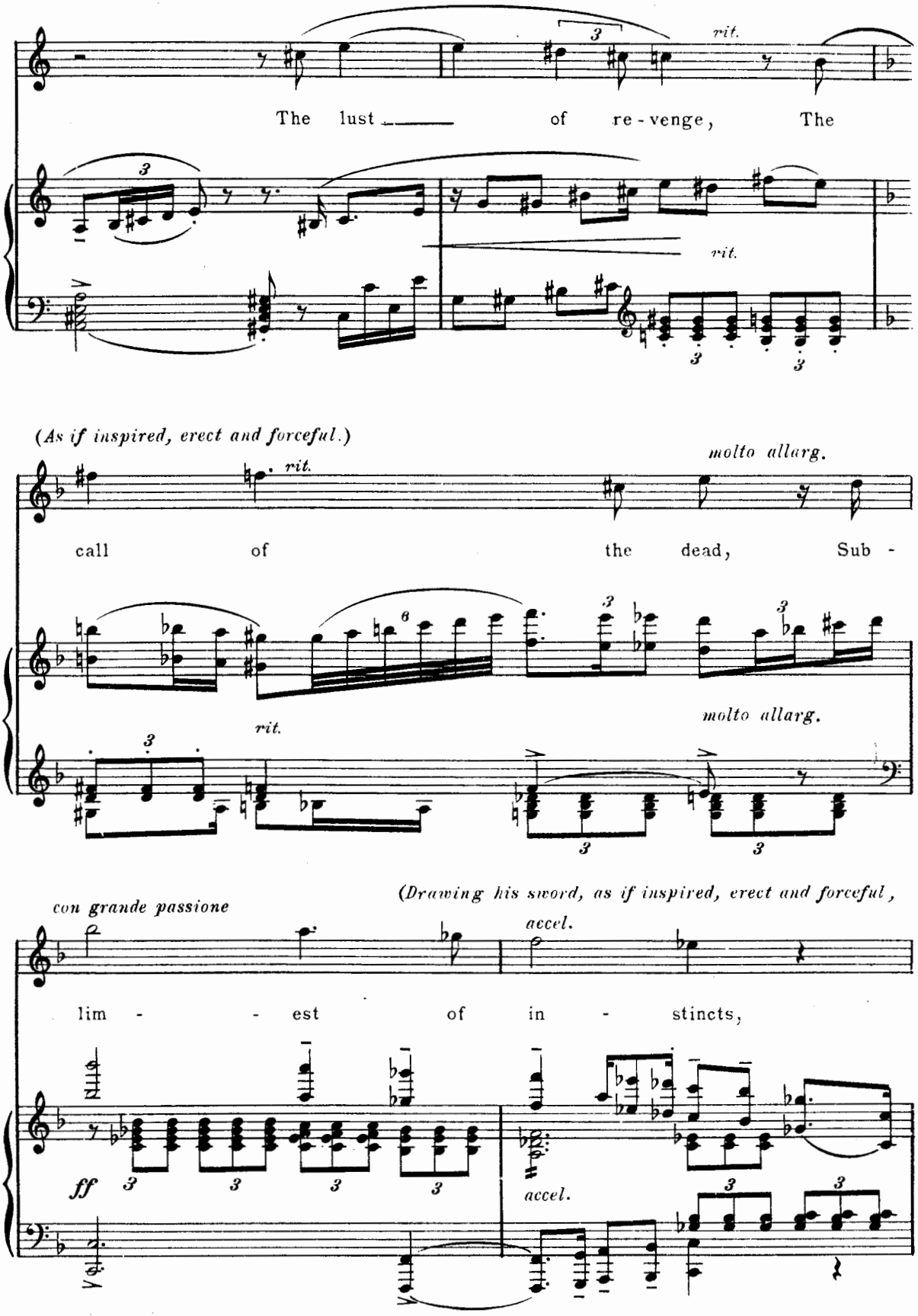

Look! Look! Your fa - ther comes!
cresc.
(He falls in a convulsion of grief upon the cradle. Isabeau's note comes to light. He seizes it, crushing it nervously in his hands.)
ff
Lento
L'istesso Tempo
Your fa - ther comes!
Lento
in 4
(cupo)
fff sec.
in 2
f
pp (heavily)
(spoken) almost whispered
Woe to me!


Naught but e - vil!
Can this to - ken
p
poco a poco
(Unfolds and reads hastily.)
bring!
in 2
accel. e cresc.
(quasi parlato)
This hour!
ta - ken!
in 4

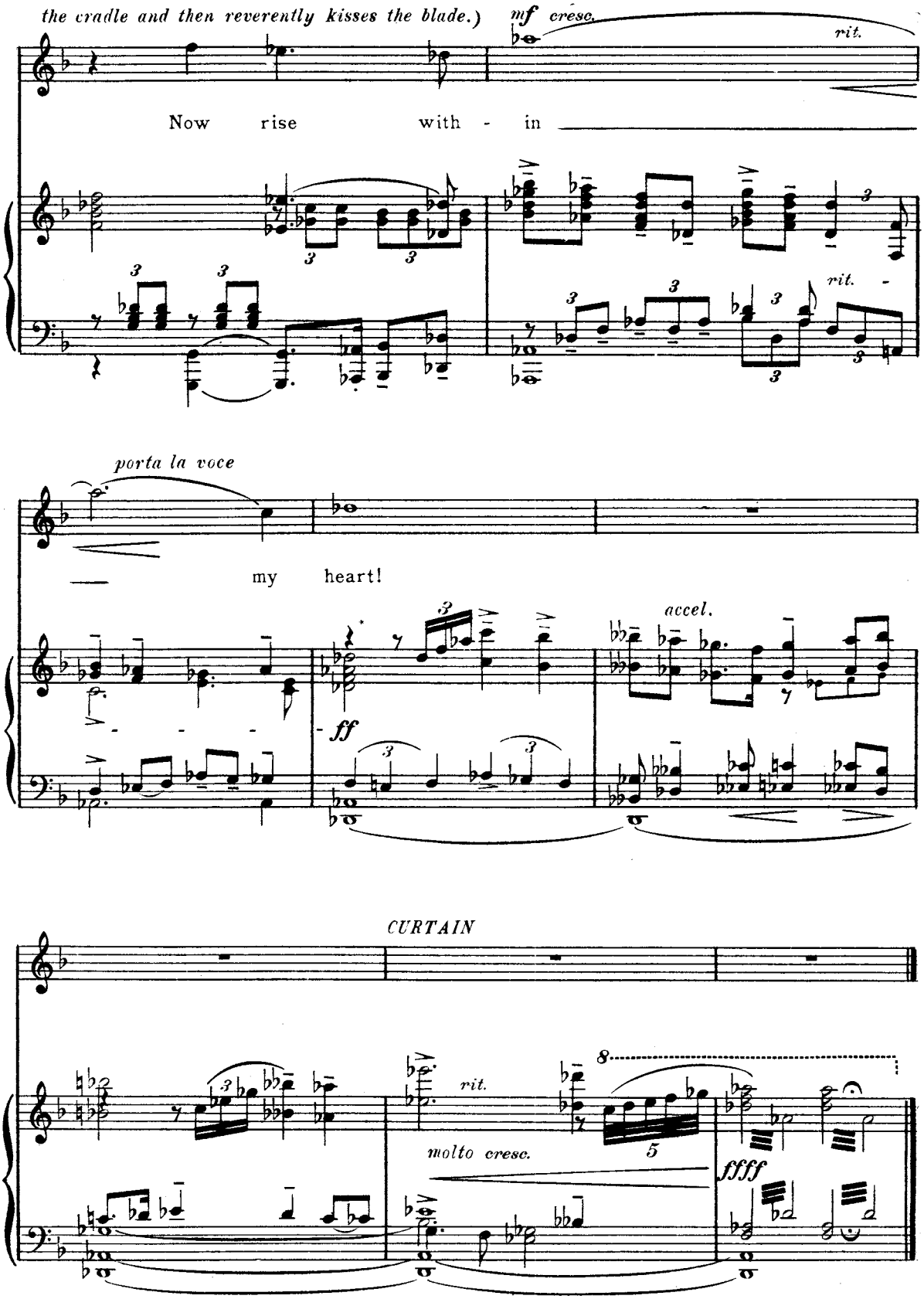

(Accel. e più Agitato)
A prey to lust!
(Accel. e più Agitato)
By Geof - frey's arm!
Fire and tor - ment,
ff
mp


Be thy fu - ture
p
(Tottering to his feet)
lot!
f
Ut - ter dark - ness falls up - on me!
sfz
dim.


A - cross the heav - ens dull clouds of lu - rid flame,
Calando
(intensely)
rall.
Meno mosso
(sombre)
De-scend like ghosts.
No re-morse I know!
Meno mosso
rall. - - -
p
pp
accel. e più agitato
With-in my heart now I feel a new ec-sta - cy,
accel. e più agitato


rit.
The lust of re-venge, The
rit.
(As if inspired, erect and forceful.)
molto allarg.
rit.
call of the dead, Sub -
rit.
molto allarg.
con grande passione
(Drawing his sword, as if inspired, erect and forceful,
accel.
lim - - est of in - stincts,
ff
accel.

standing directly back of, and over, the cradle. He solemnly raises his sword horizontally over the cradle and then reverently kisses the blade.)

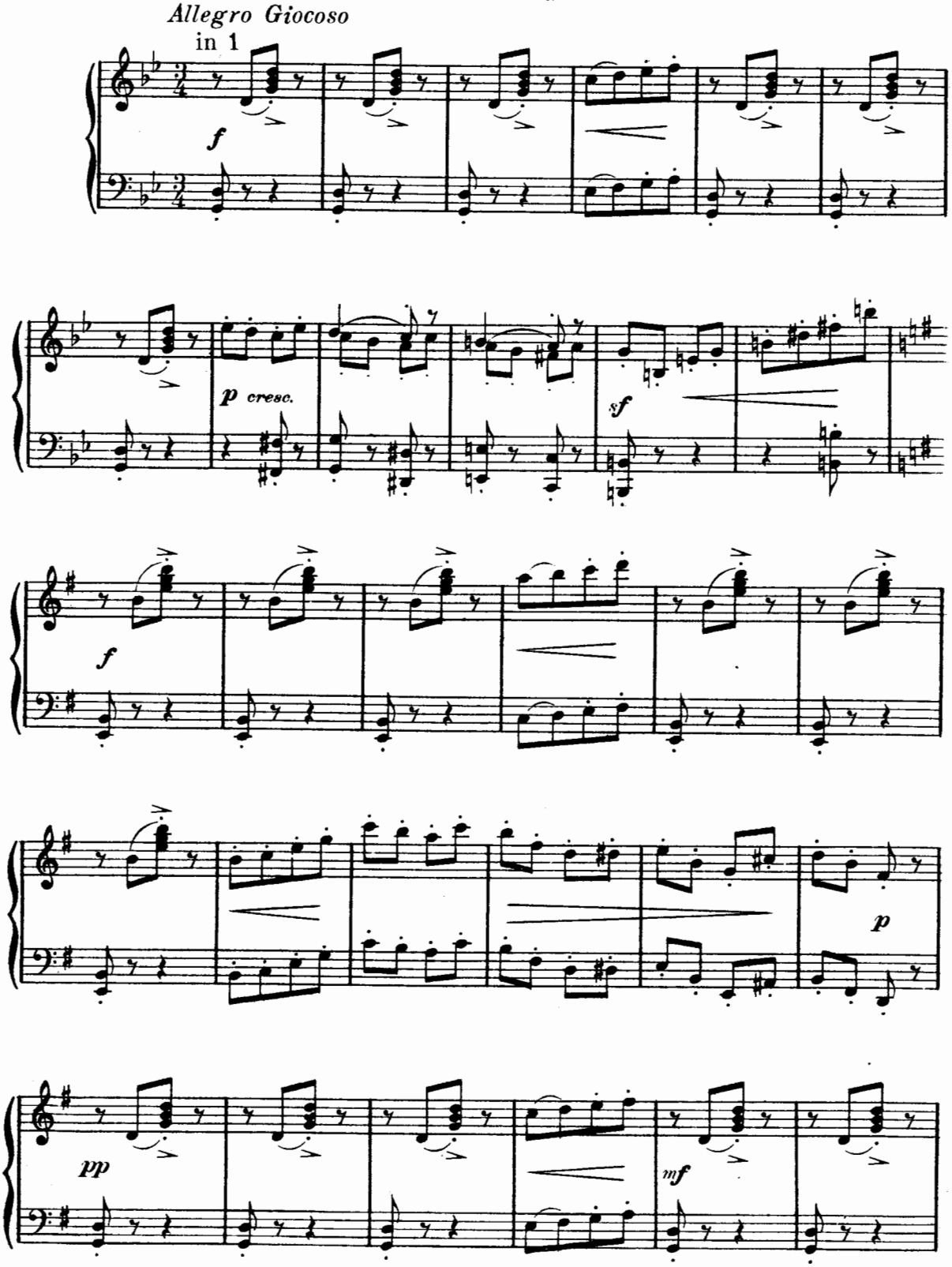


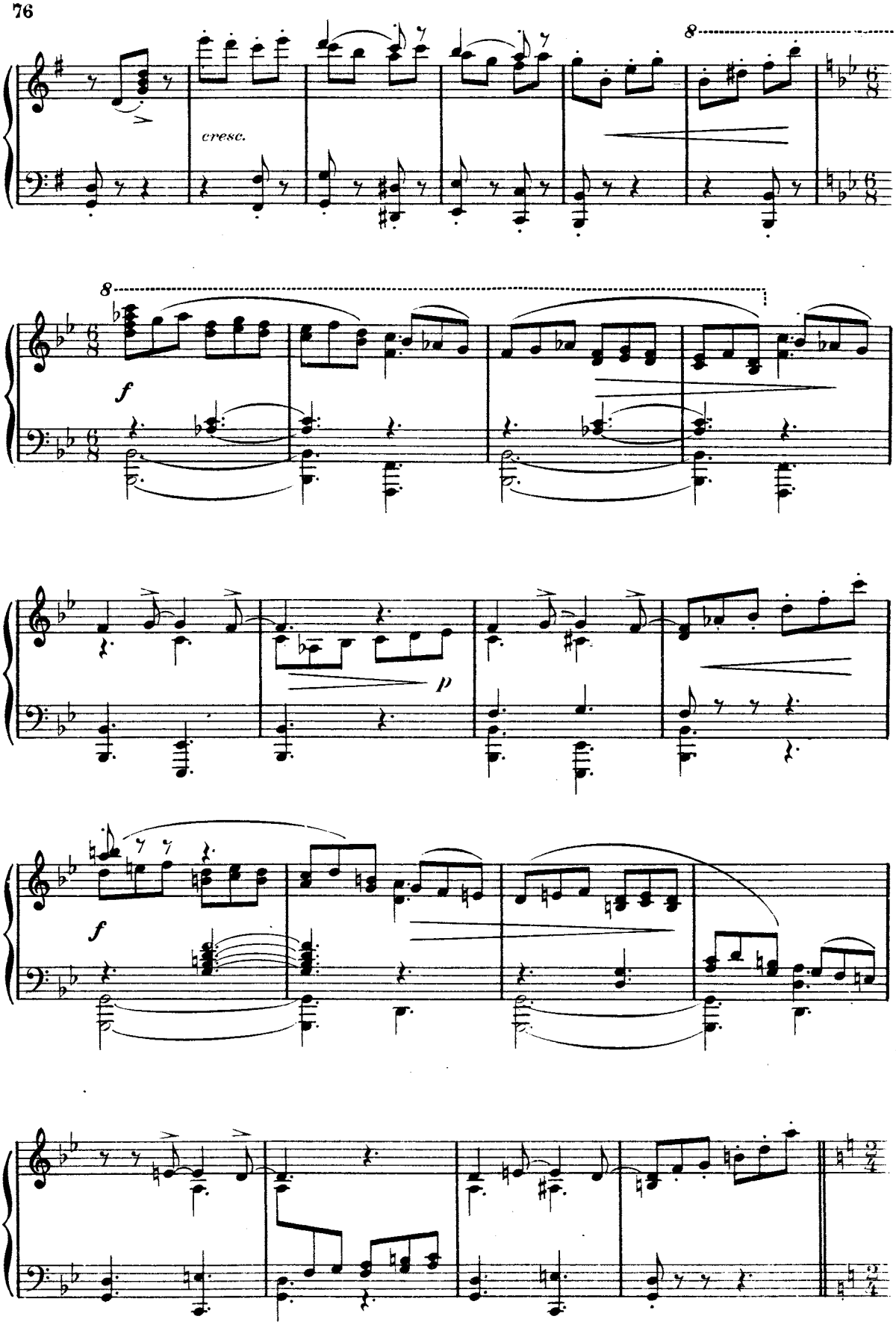
END OF ACT I

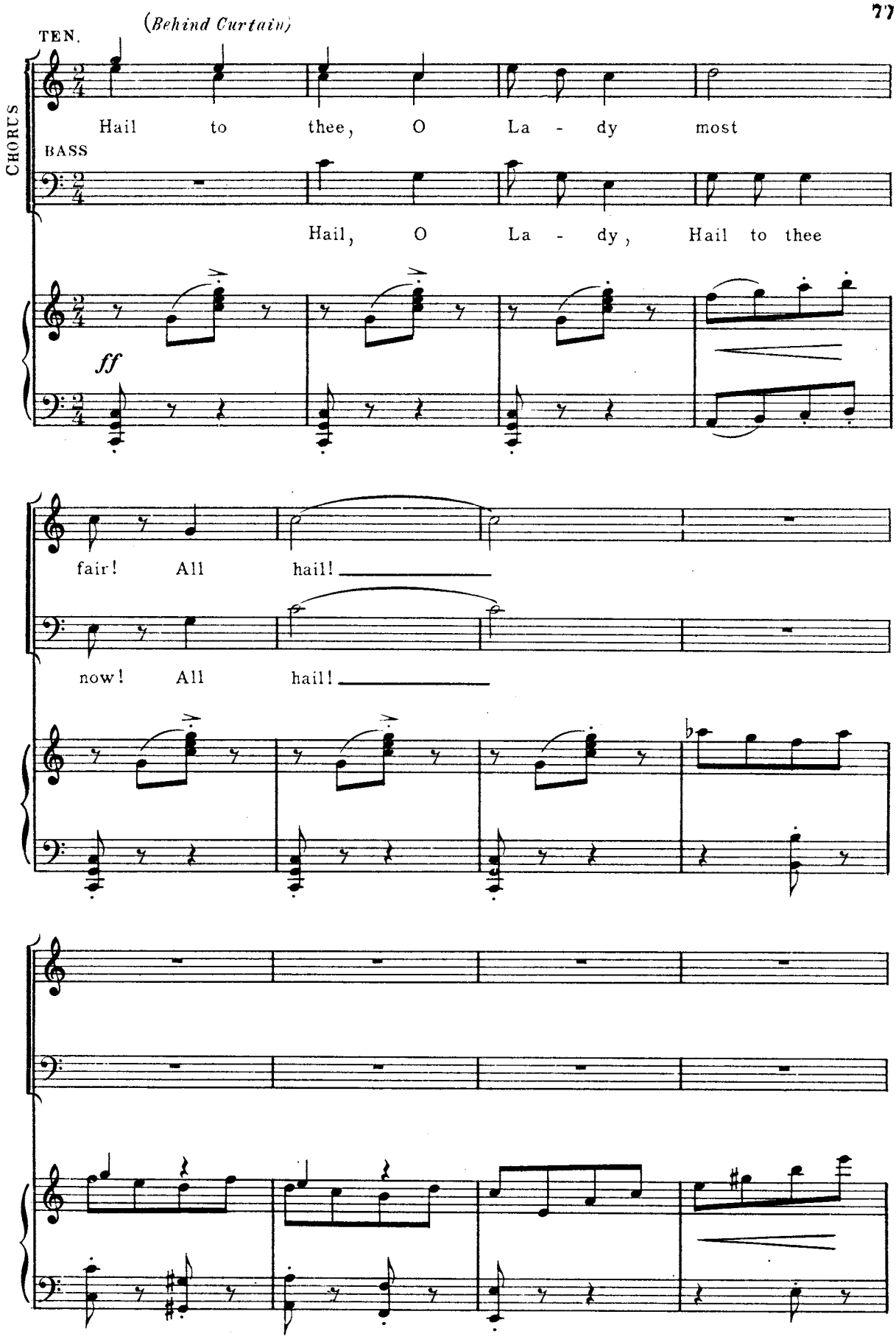
Act II

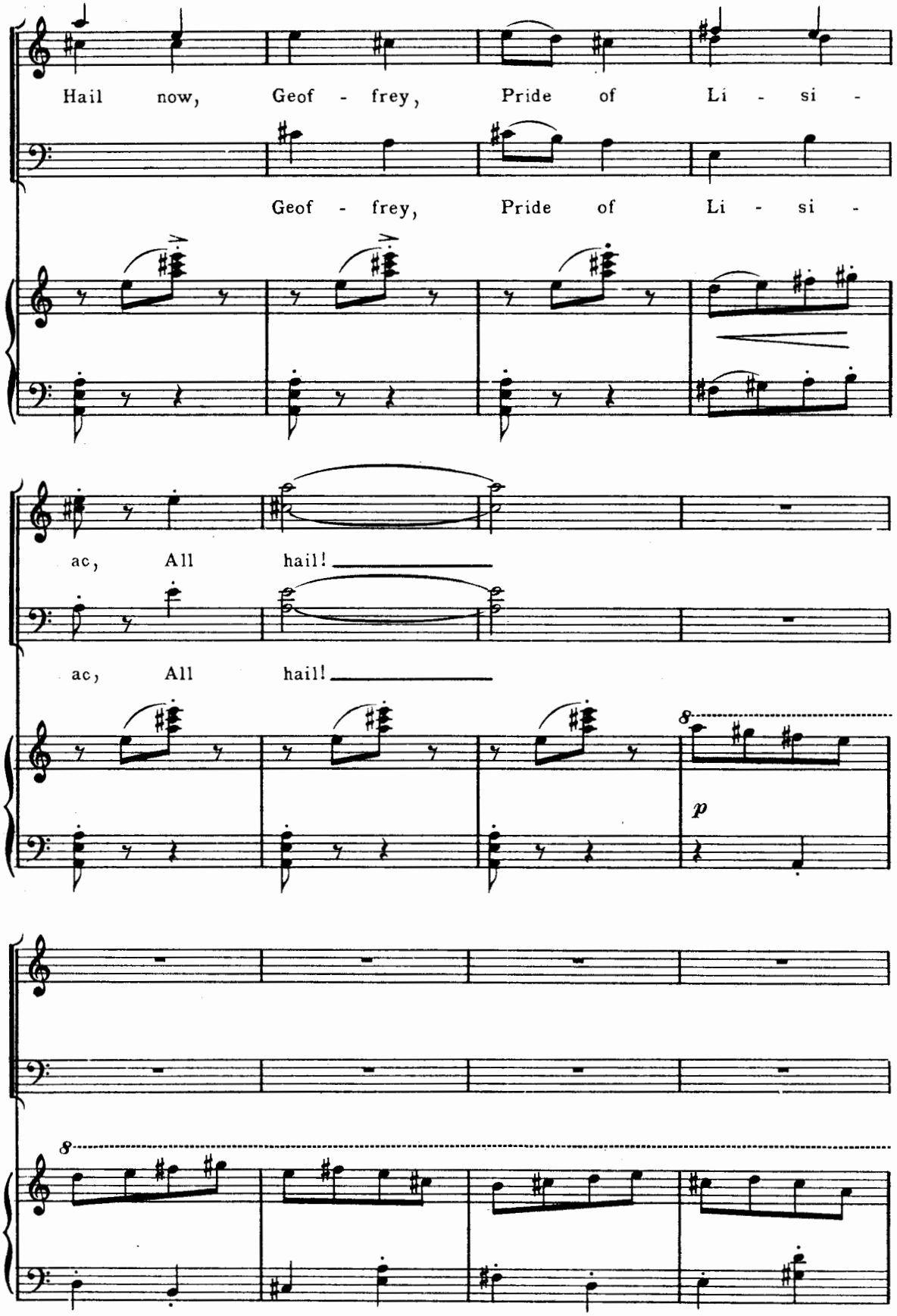
PRELUDE

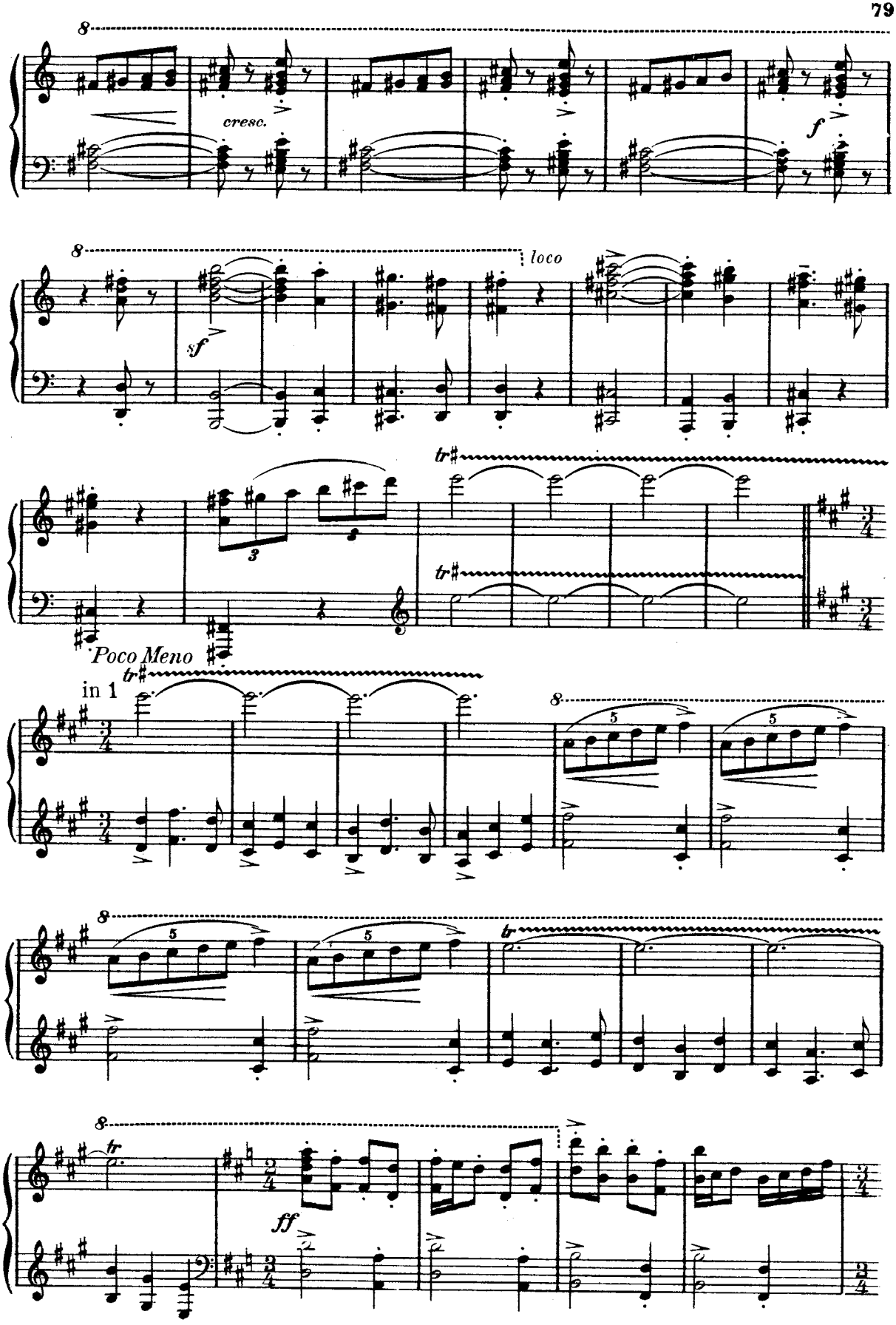
Allegro Giocoso

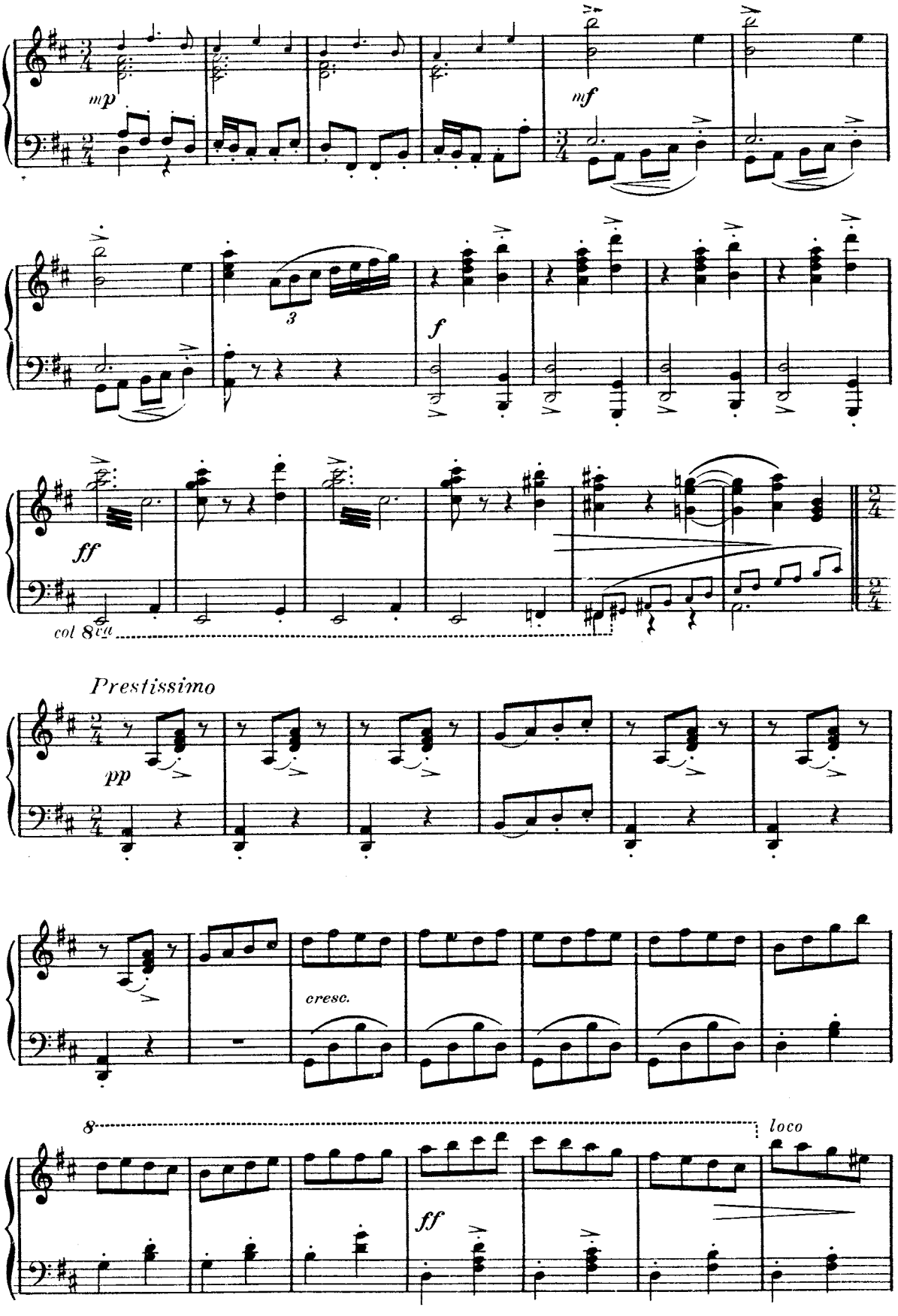


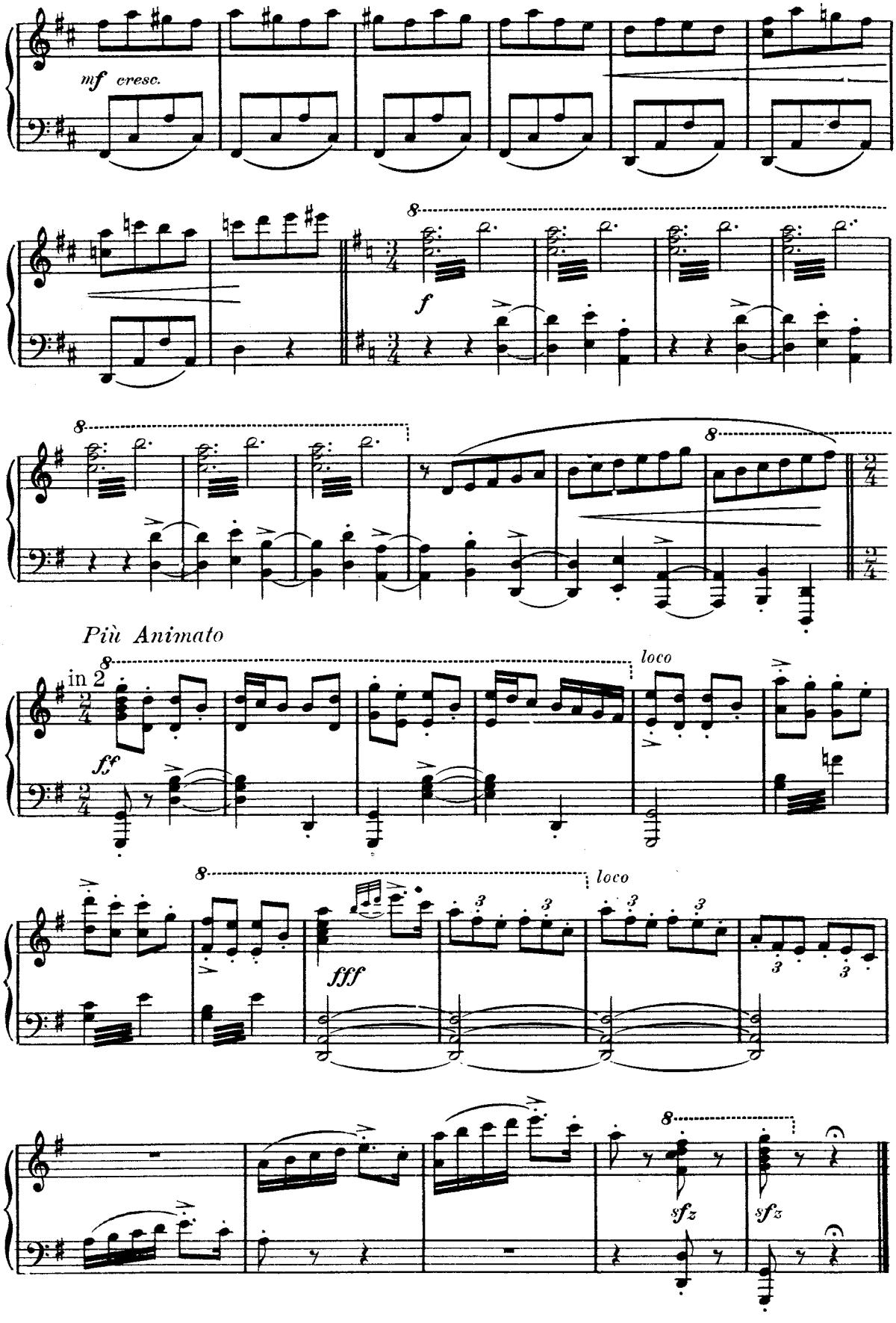

cresc.
8
8
f
p
f


(Behind Curtain)
TEN.
CHORUS
Hail to thee, O La - dy most
BASS
Hail, O La - dy, Hail to thee
ff
fair! All hail!
now! All hail!


Hail now, Geof - frey, Pride of Li - si -
Geof - frey, Pride of Li - si -
ac, All hail!
ac, All hail!
8
p
8


8
cresc.
f
8
loco
sf
tr
3
Poco Meno
in 1
8
5
8
tr
ff


mp
mf
3
f
ff
col 8va
Prestissimo
pp
cresc.
8
loco
ff


mf cresc.
f
Più Animato
in 2
ff
loco
fff
loco
sfz
sfz

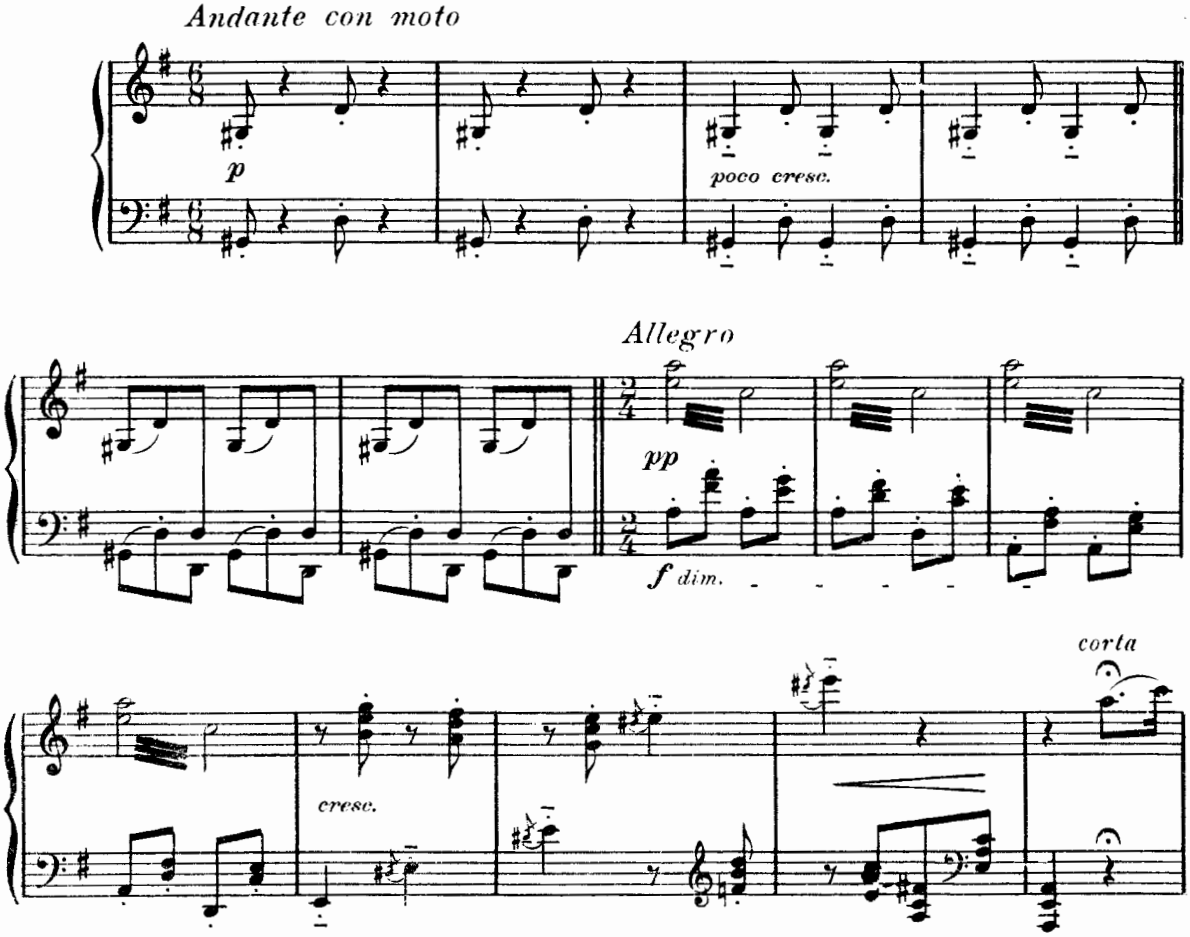
Act II - Scene I

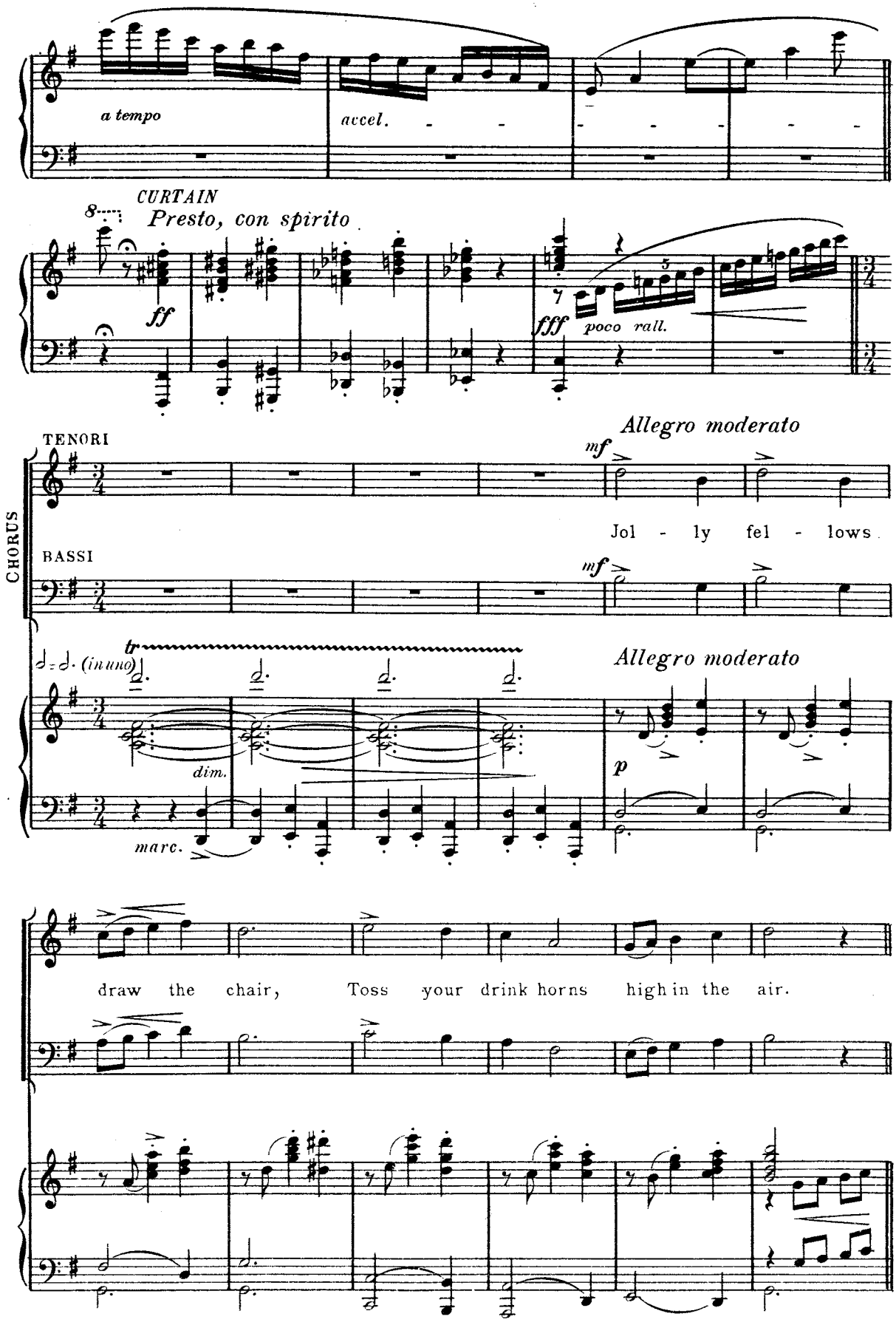
A Throng of Banquetters. Lively Festivity. From L. to R. sit, first the Knights and Ladies, then the lesser warriors, and so on to the least important courtiers at extreme L. Servants with large wine jugs serve the wine, one attending especially to the needs of Geoffrey.

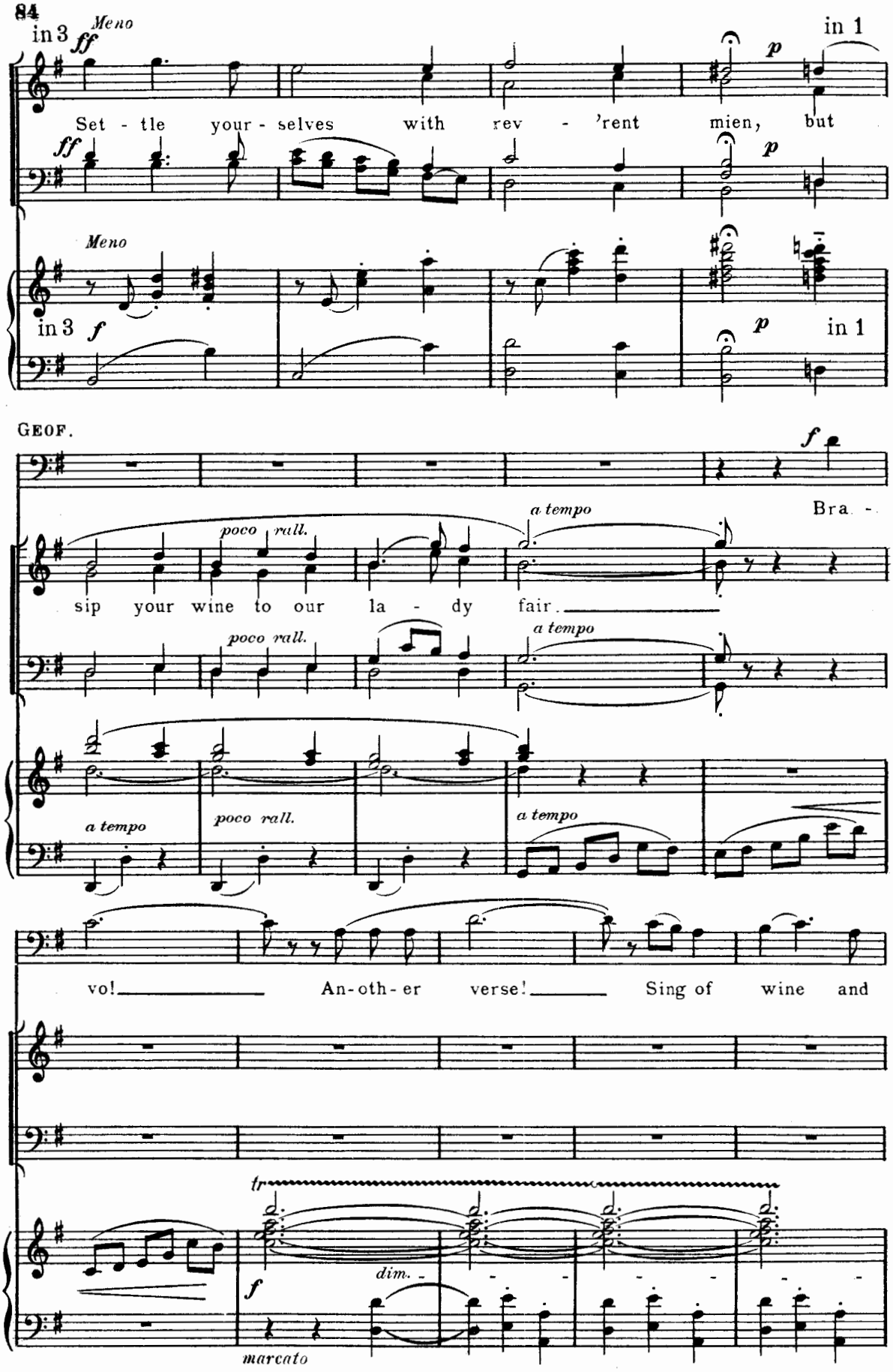
A constant stream of Servants presided over by a Steward, passes in and out of the door, R. bearing in masses of food on great trays of silver and brass, as well as huge gourds of red wine from which the large table reservoirs are replenished. This service continues until Geoffrey's song.

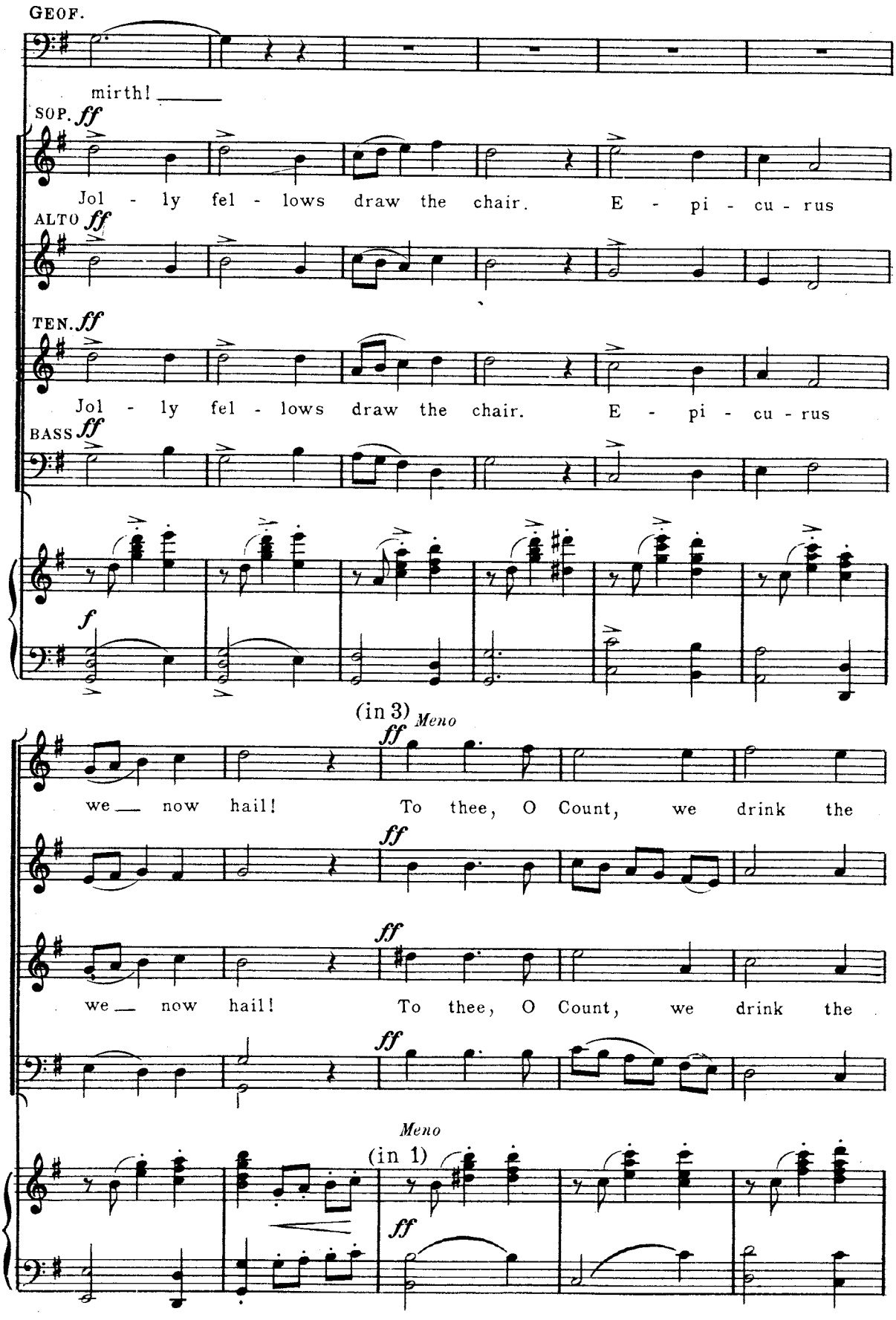
Grand Festival Hall of Lisiac Tower

MIDNIGHT:- A dim atmosphere charged with a thin blue veil of smoke from the burning torches and logs. Bright moonlight penetrates the high studded windows, L. falling upon the R. end of the table, where sit GEOFFREY *and* ISABEAU.

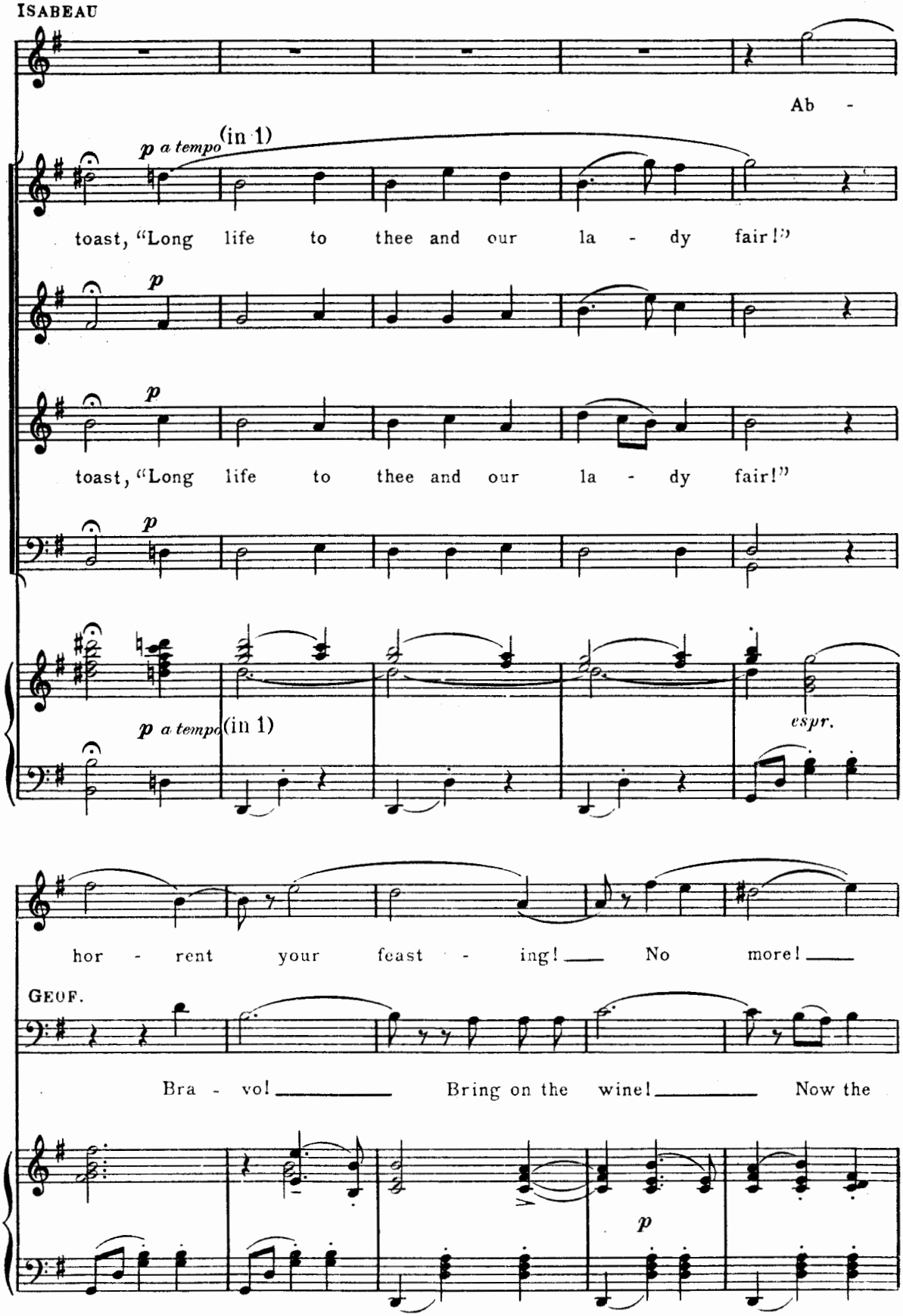


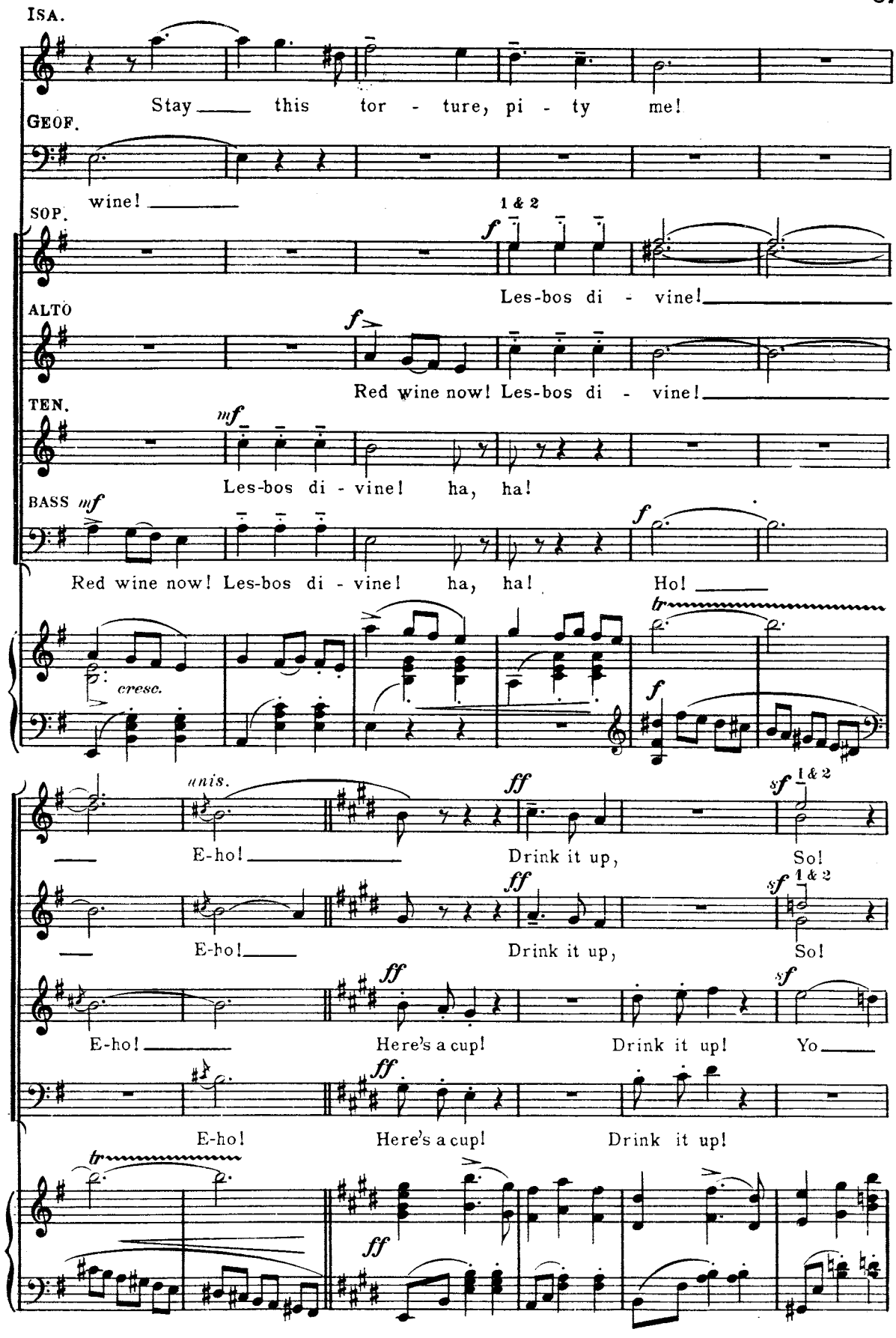

a tempo
accel.
CURTAIN
Presto, con spirito
ff
fff
poco rall.
Allegro moderato
TENORI
mf
Jol - ly fel - lows
CHORUS
BASSI
mf
tr
(in uno)
dim.
marc.
Allegro moderato
p
draw the chair, Toss your drink horns high in the air.

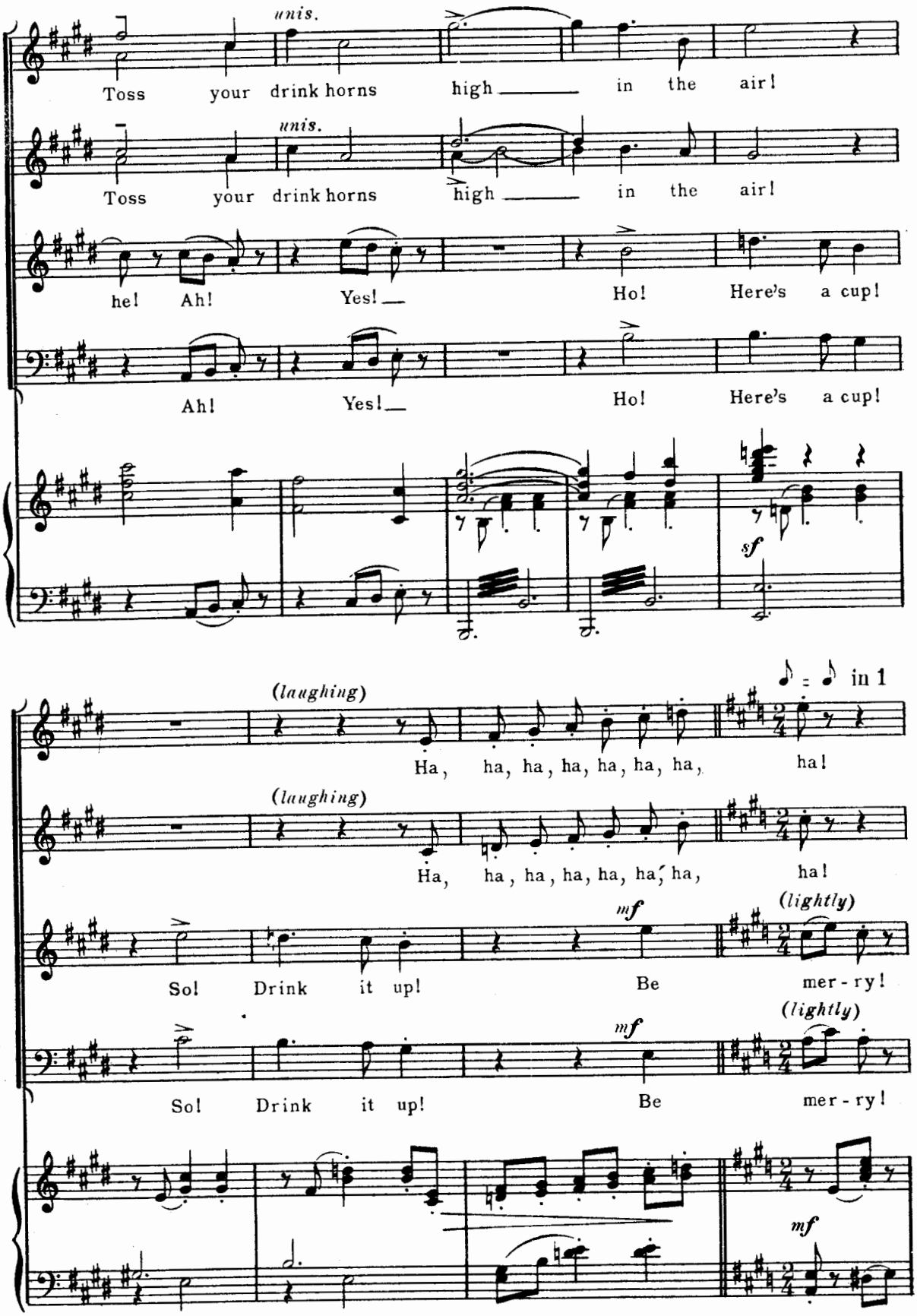

in 3
Meno
ff
in 1
p
Set - tle your - selves with rev - 'rent mien, but
ff
p
Meno
in 3
f
p
in 1
GEOF.
f
a tempo
Bra -
poco rall.
sip your wine to our la - dy fair.
poco rall.
a tempo
a tempo
poco rall.
a tempo
vo! An-oth-er verse! Sing of wine and
tr
f
dim.
marcato

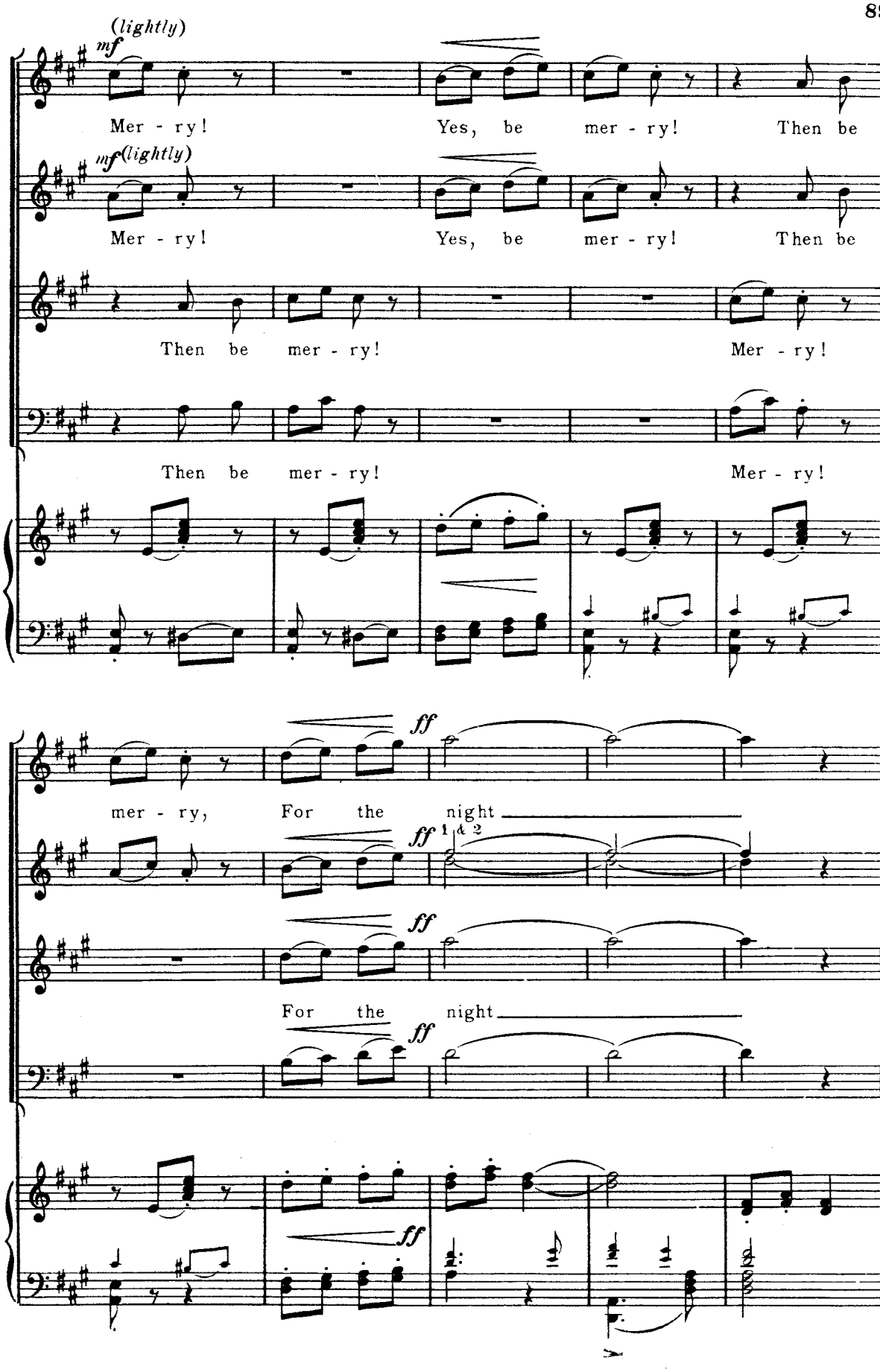

GEOF.
mirth!
SOP. ff
Jol - ly fel - lows draw the chair. E - pi - cu - rus
ALTO ff
TEN. ff
Jol - ly fel - lows draw the chair. E - pi - cu - rus
BASS ff
f
(in 3) Meno
ff
we now hail! To thee, O Count, we drink the
ff
we now hail! To thee, O Count, we drink the
ff
Meno
(in 1)
ff

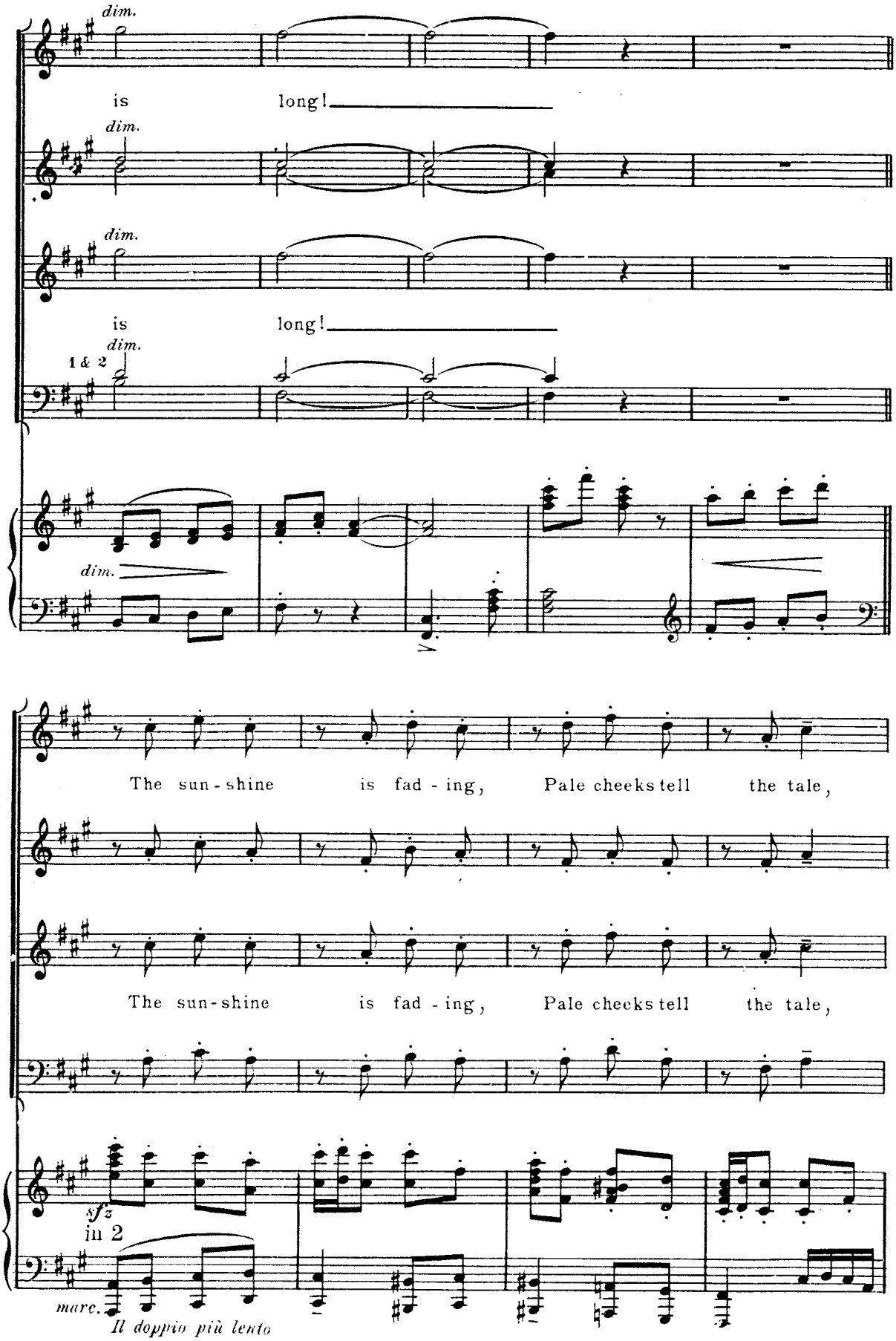
ISABEAU

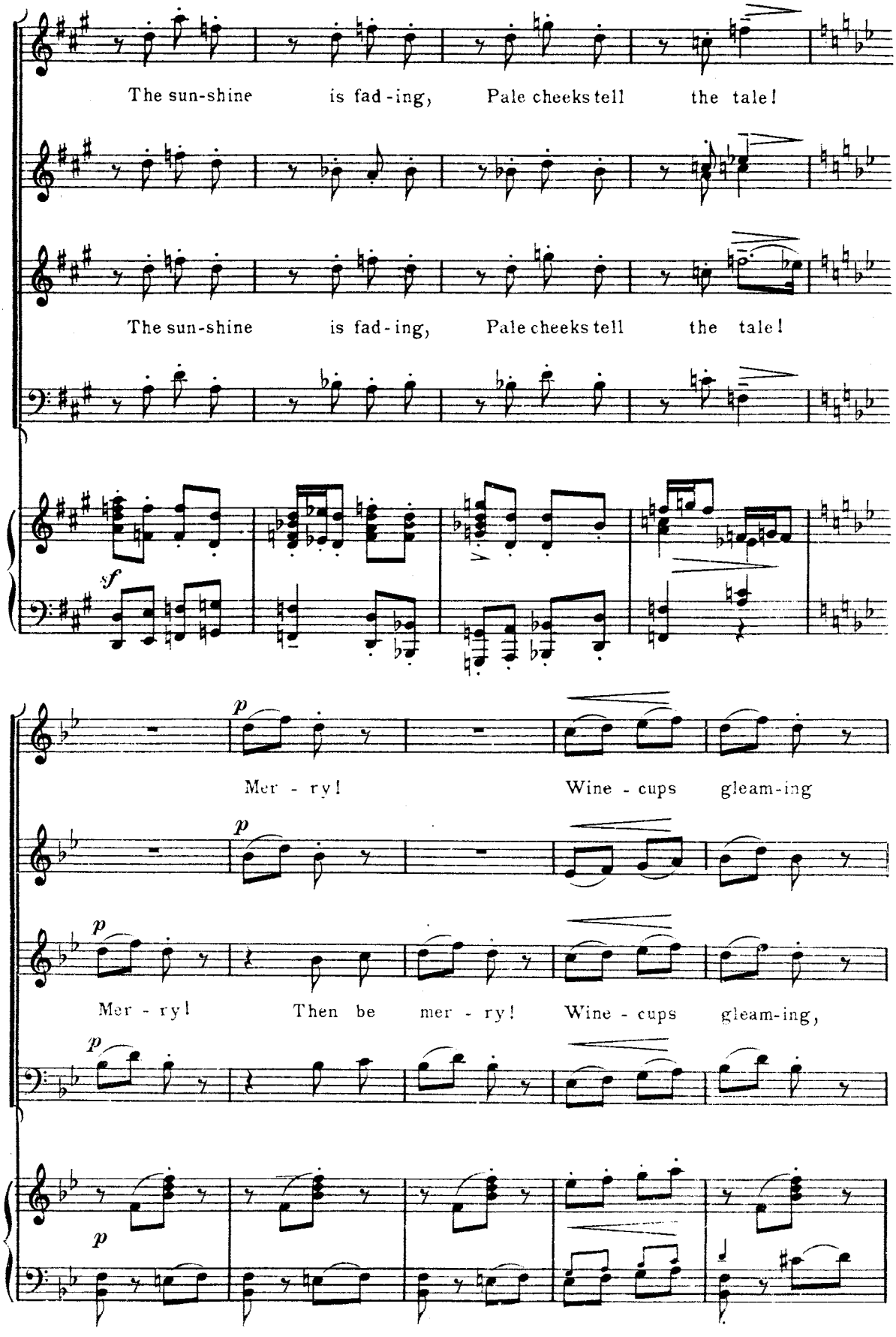

Ab -
p a tempo (in 1)
toast, "Long life to thee and our la - dy fair!"
p
toast, "Long life to thee and our la - dy fair!"
p
p a tempo (in 1)
espr.
hor - rent your feast - ing! No more!
GEOF.
Bra - vo! Bring on the wine! Now the
p

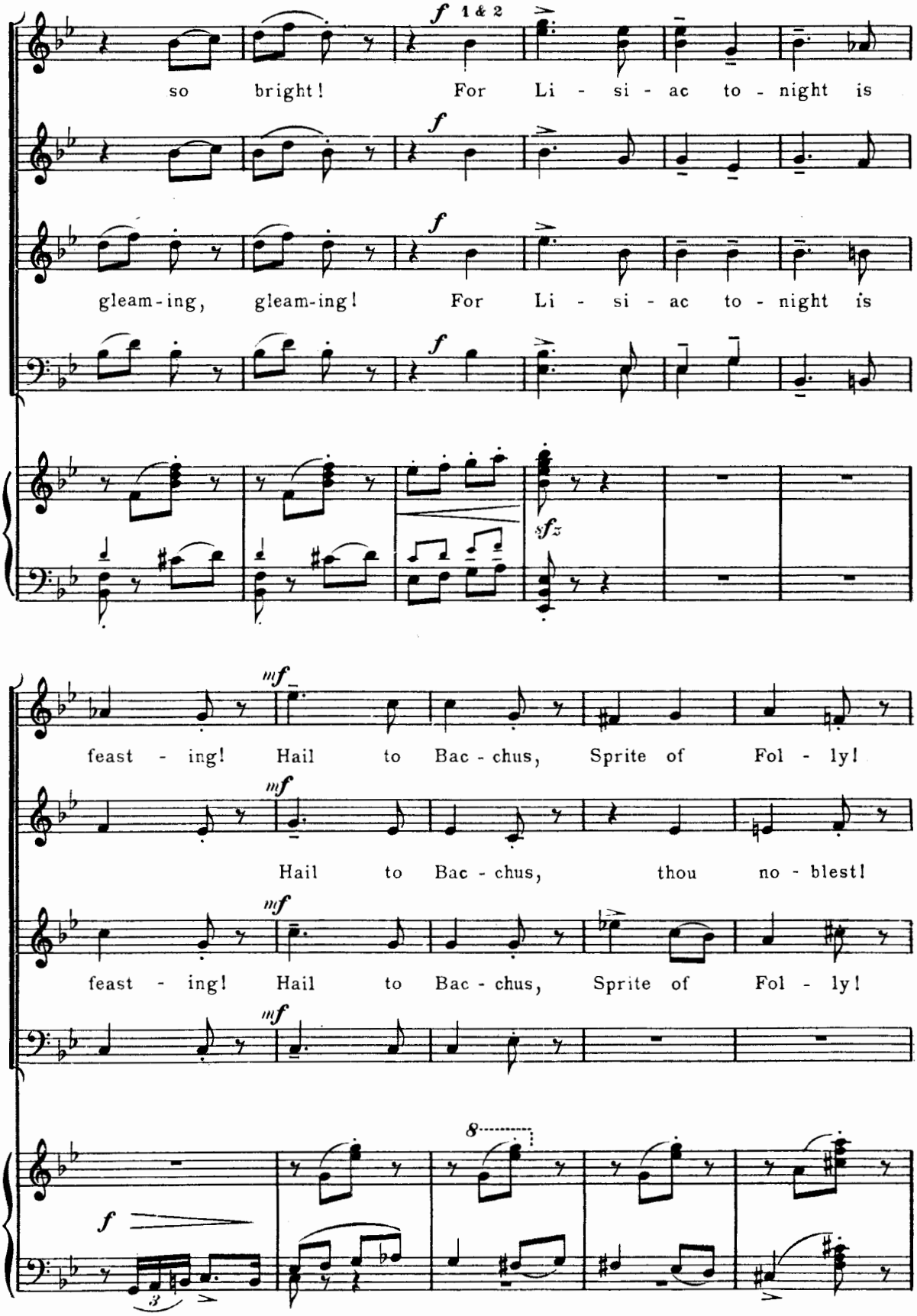

ISA.
Stay this tor - ture, pi - ty me!
GEOF.
wine!
SOP.
1 & 2
Les-bos di - vine!
ALTO
Red wine now! Les-bos di - vine!
TEN.
Les-bos di - vine! ha, ha!
BASS
Red wine now! Les-bos di - vine! ha, ha! Ho!
cresc.
unis.
E-ho!
Drink it up,
So!
E-ho!
Drink it up,
So!
E-ho!
Here's a cup!
Drink it up!
Yo
E-ho!
Here's a cup!
Drink it up!

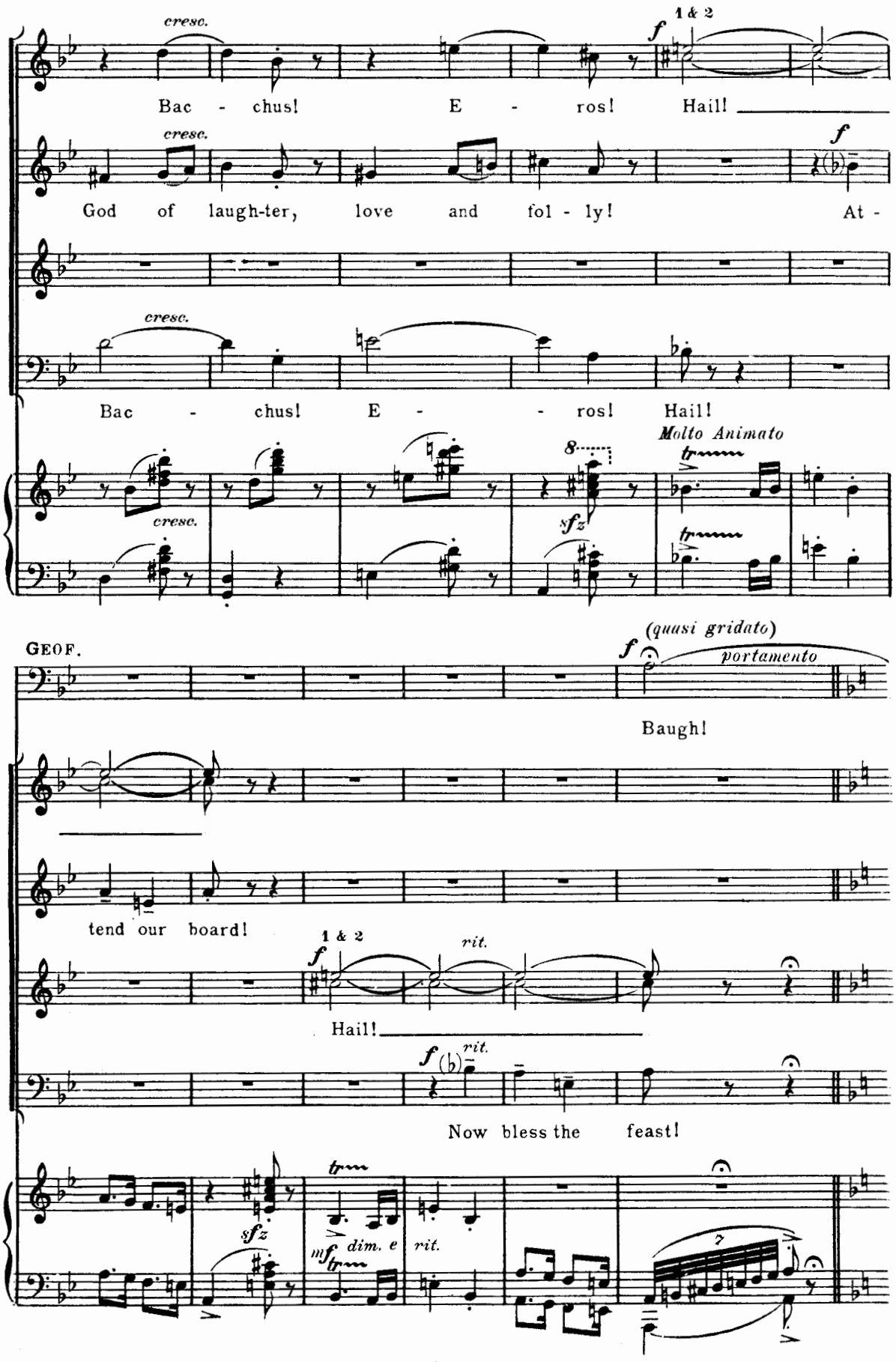

unis.
Toss your drink horns high in the air!
unis.
Toss your drink horns high in the air!
he! Ah! Yes! Ho! Here's a cup!
Ah! Yes! Ho! Here's a cup!
sf
(laughing)
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
(laughing)
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
mf
(lightly)
So! Drink it up! Be mer-ry!
mf
(lightly)
So! Drink it up! Be mer-ry!
mf

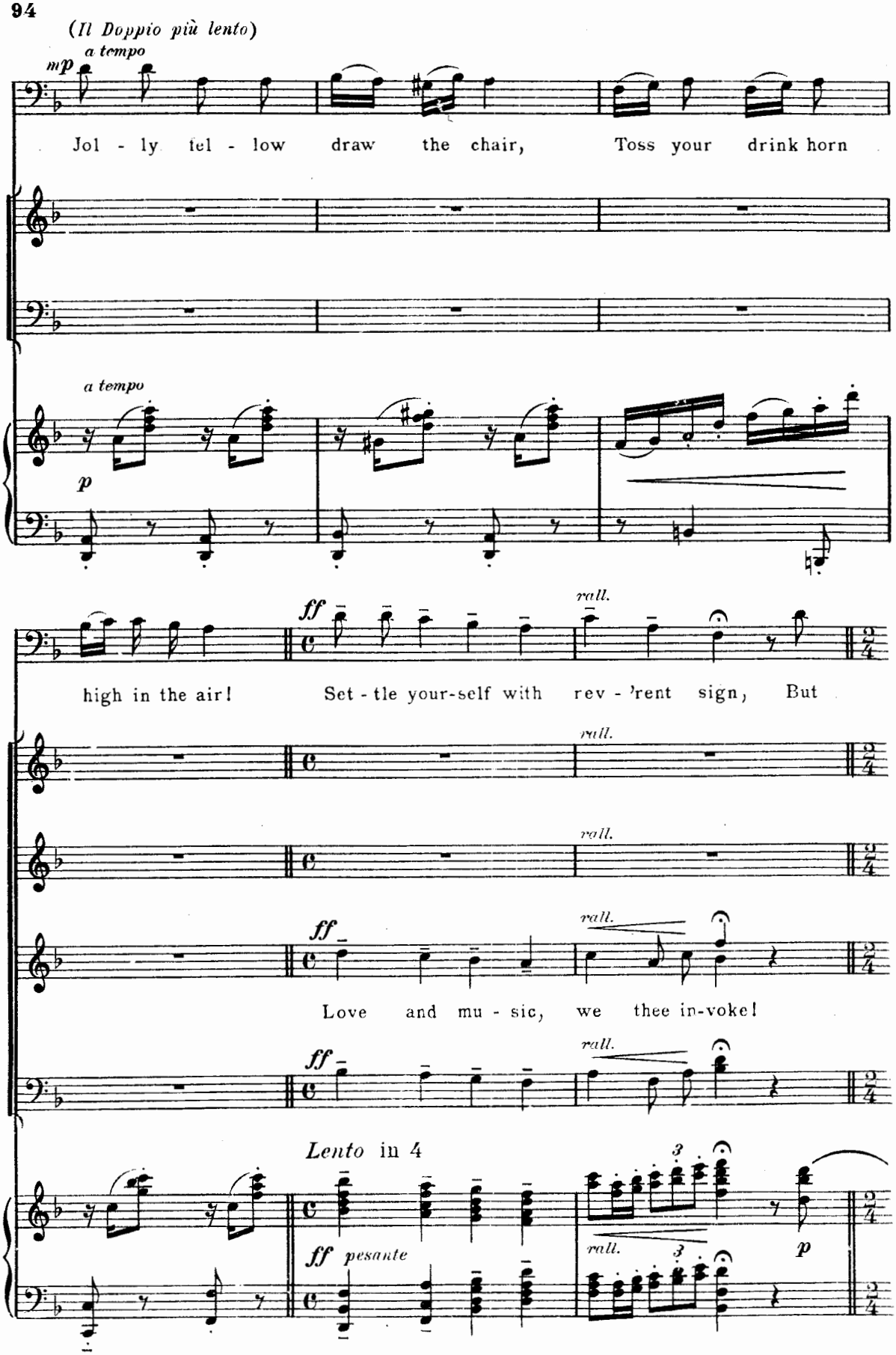

(lightly)
mf
Mer - ry!
Yes, be mer - ry!
Then be
mf (lightly)
Mer - ry!
Yes, be mer - ry!
Then be
Then be mer - ry!
Mer - ry!
Then be mer - ry!
Mer - ry!
ff
mer - ry,
For the night
1 & 2
ff
ff
For the night
ff
ff

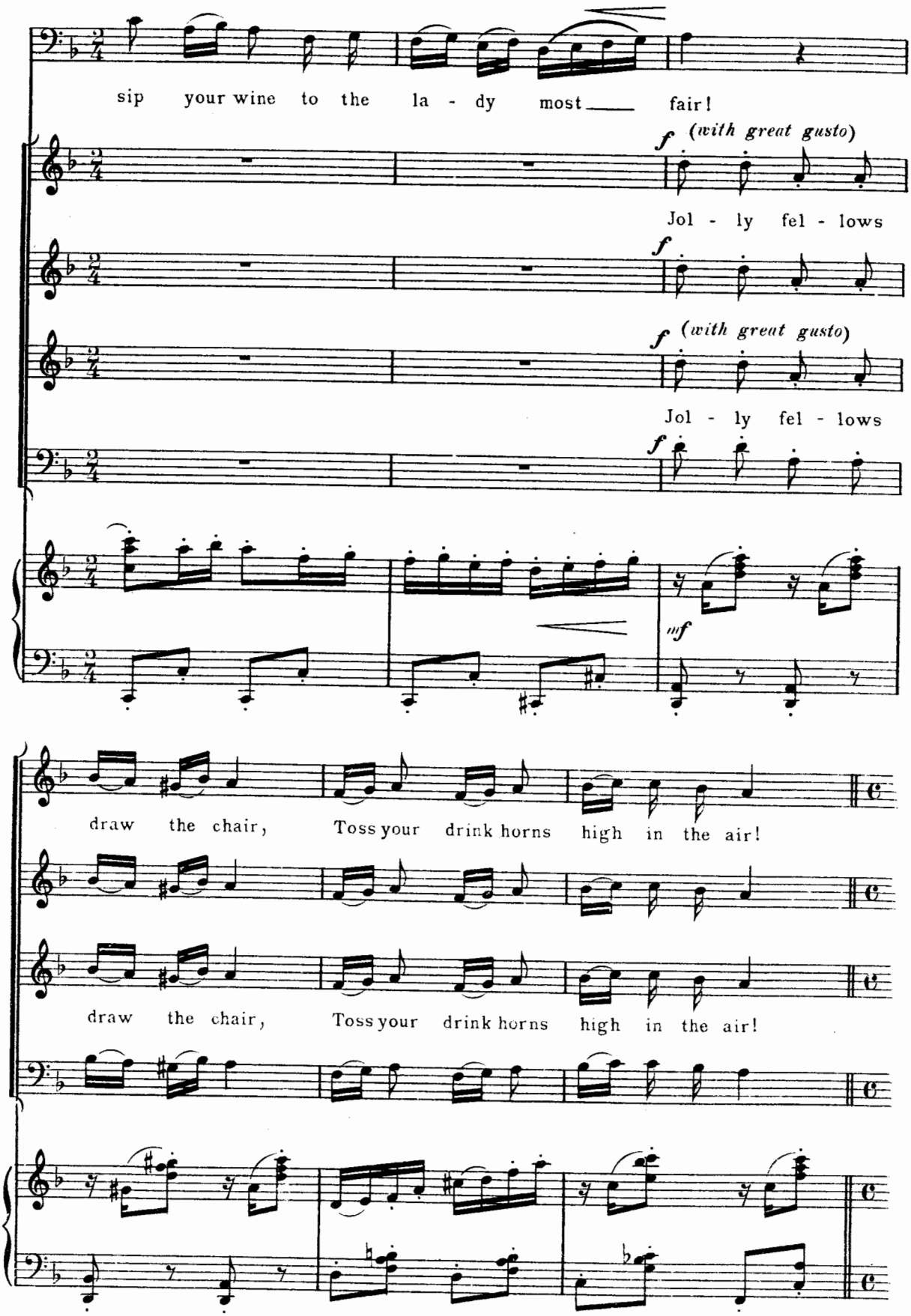

dim.
is long!
dim.
dim.
is long!
dim.
1 & 2
dim.
The sun-shine is fad-ing, Pale cheeks tell the tale,
The sun-shine is fad-ing, Pale cheeks tell the tale,
sfz
in 2
marc.
Il doppio più lento


The sun-shine is fad-ing, Pale cheeks tell the tale!
The sun-shine is fad-ing, Pale cheeks tell the tale!
sf
p
Mer - ry! Wine - cups gleam-ing
p
p
Mer - ry! Then be mer - ry! Wine - cups gleam-ing,
p
p


f 1 & 2
so bright! For Li - si - ac to - night is
f
gleam-ing, gleam-ing! For Li - si - ac to - night is
f
sfz
mf
feast - ing! Hail to Bac - chus, Sprite of Fol - ly!
mf
Hail to Bac - chus, thou no - blest!
mf
feast - ing! Hail to Bac - chus, Sprite of Fol - ly!
mf
8
f
3


cresc.
1 & 2
f
Bac - chus! E - ros! Hail!
cresc.
f
God of laugh-ter, love and fol - ly! At -
cresc.
Bac - chus! E - - ros! Hail!
Molto Animato
8
cresc.
sfz
tr
GEOF.
(quasi gridato)
f
portamento
Baugh!
tend our board!
1 & 2
f
rit.
Hail!
f
rit.
Now bless the feast!
sfz
tr
mf
dim. e
rit.


(Il Doppio più lento)
a tempo
mp
Jol - ly fel - low draw the chair, Toss your drink horn
a tempo
p
ff
rall.
high in the air! Set - tle your-self with rev - 'rent sign, But
rall.
rall.
ff
rall.
Love and mu - sic, we thee in-voke!
ff
rall.
Lento in 4
3
ff pesante
rall.
3
p


sip your wine to the la - dy most fair!
f (with great gusto)
Jol - ly fel - lows
f
f (with great gusto)
Jol - ly fel - lows
f
mf
draw the chair, Toss your drink horns high in the air!
draw the chair, Toss your drink horns high in the air!

in 4

ff *rall.* *p*

Set - tle your - selves with rev - 'rent sign, But

ff *rall.* *p*

ff *rall.* *p*

Set - tle your - selves with rev - 'rent sign, But

ff *rall.* *p*

ff *Pesante* *rall.* *p*

GEOF.

Bac - chus calls us

SOP. & ALTO

unis

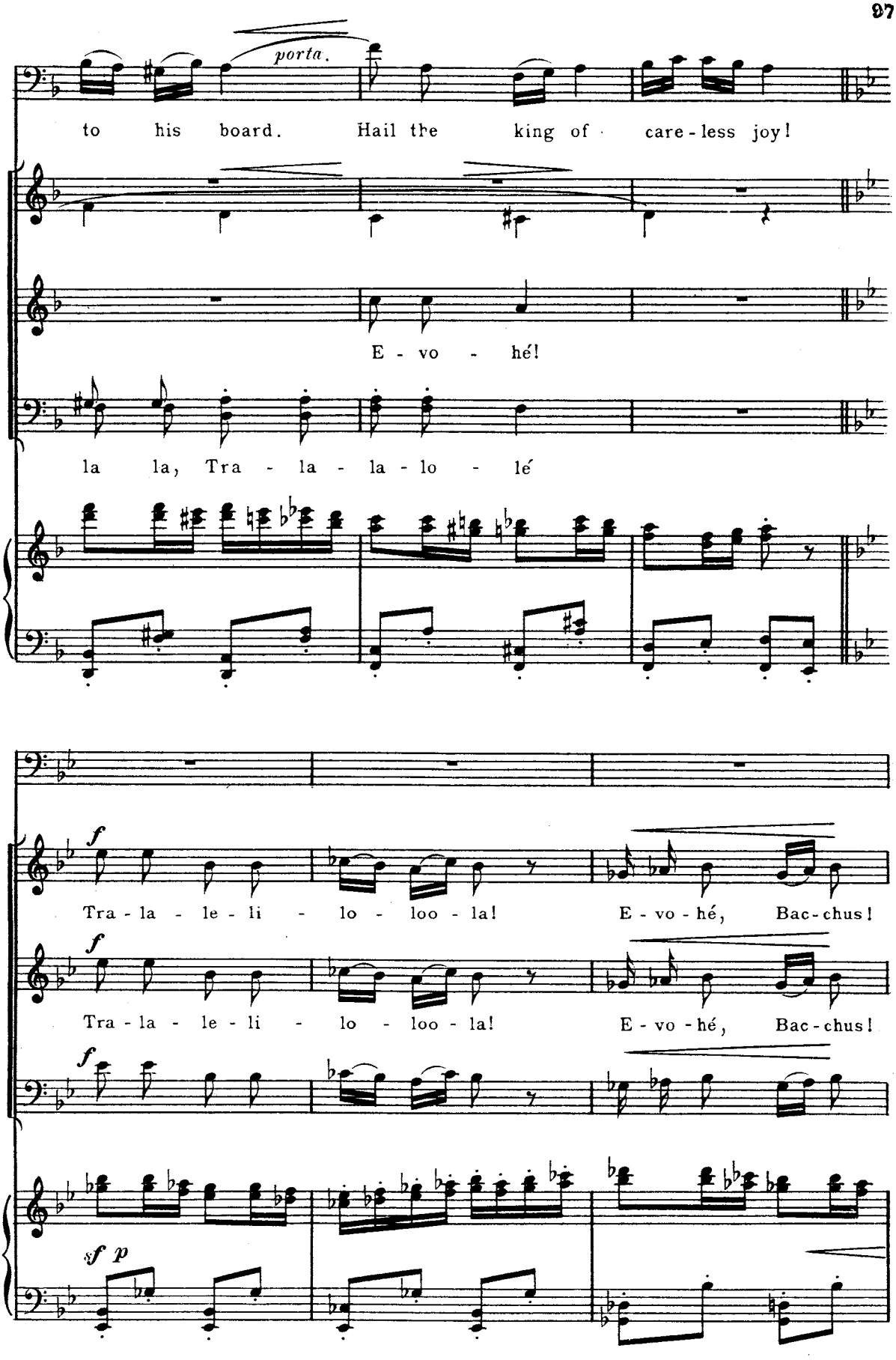
sip your wine to the la - dy most fair!

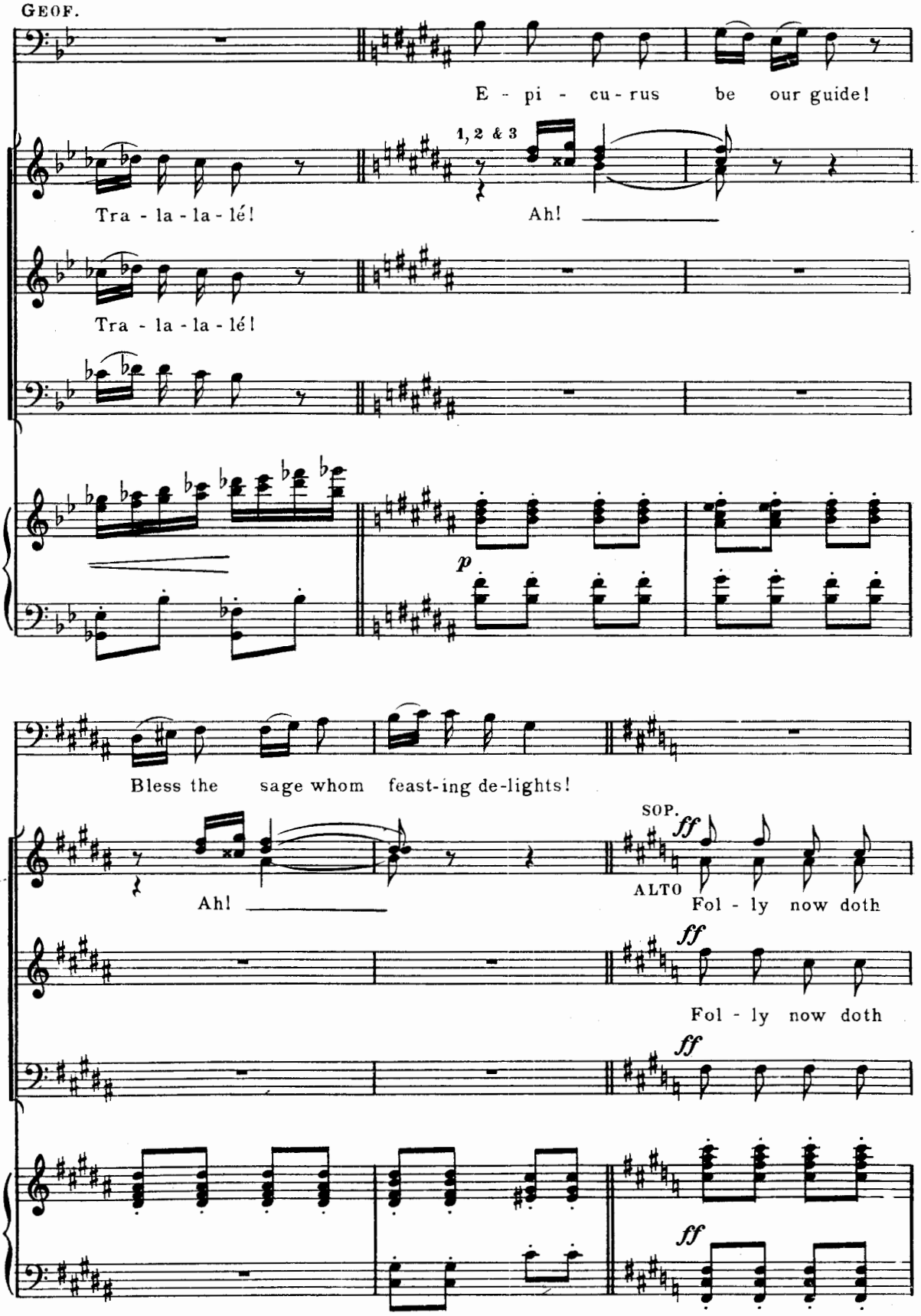
sip your wine to the la - dy most fair!

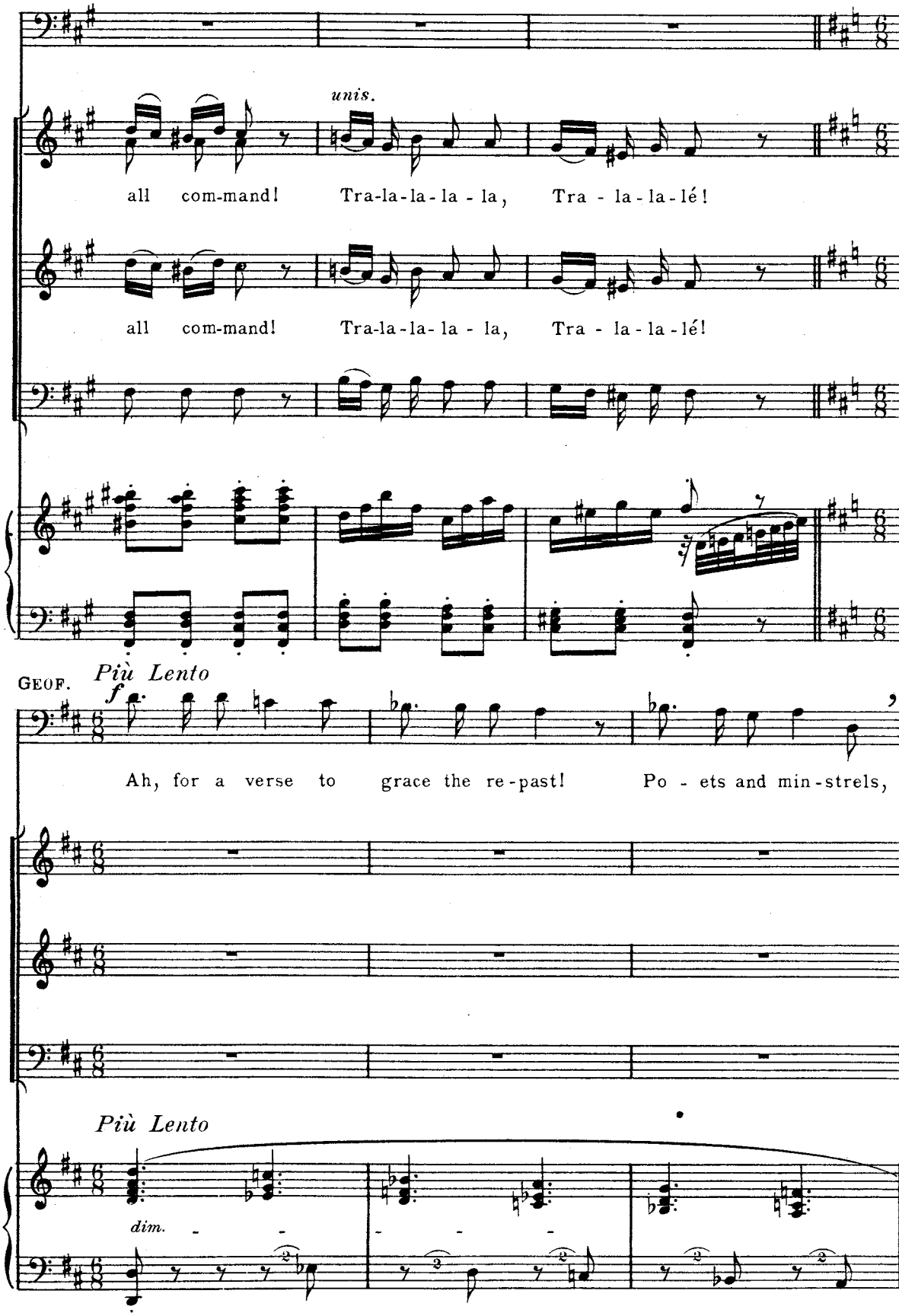
1 & 2

Tra - la -

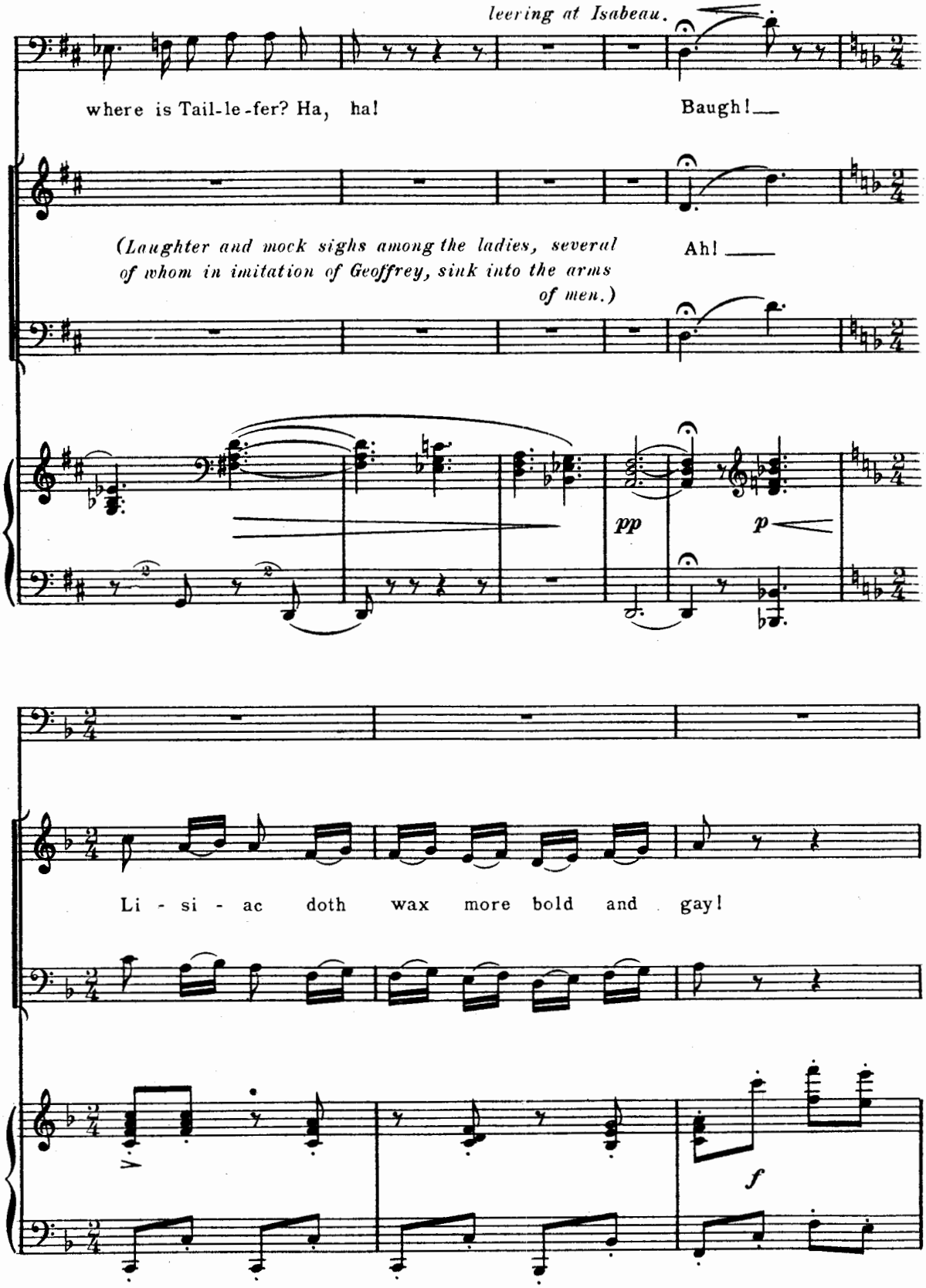
pp

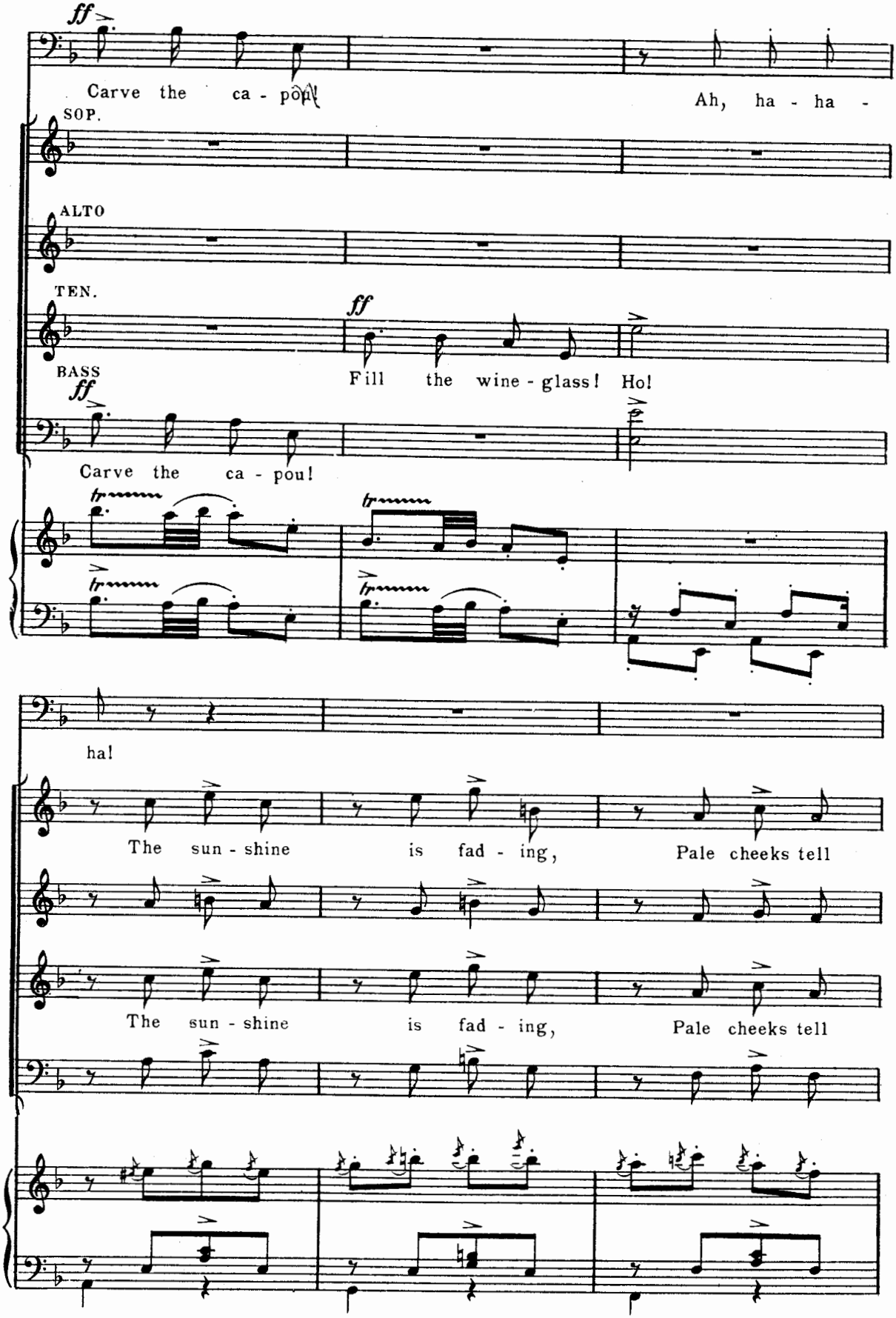

porta.
to his board. Hail the king of care-less joy!
E - vo - hé!
la la, Tra - la - la - lo - lé
f
Tra - la - le - li - lo - loo - la! E - vo - hé, Bac-chus!
f
Tra - la - le - li - lo - loo - la! E - vo - hé, Bac-chus!
f
sf p

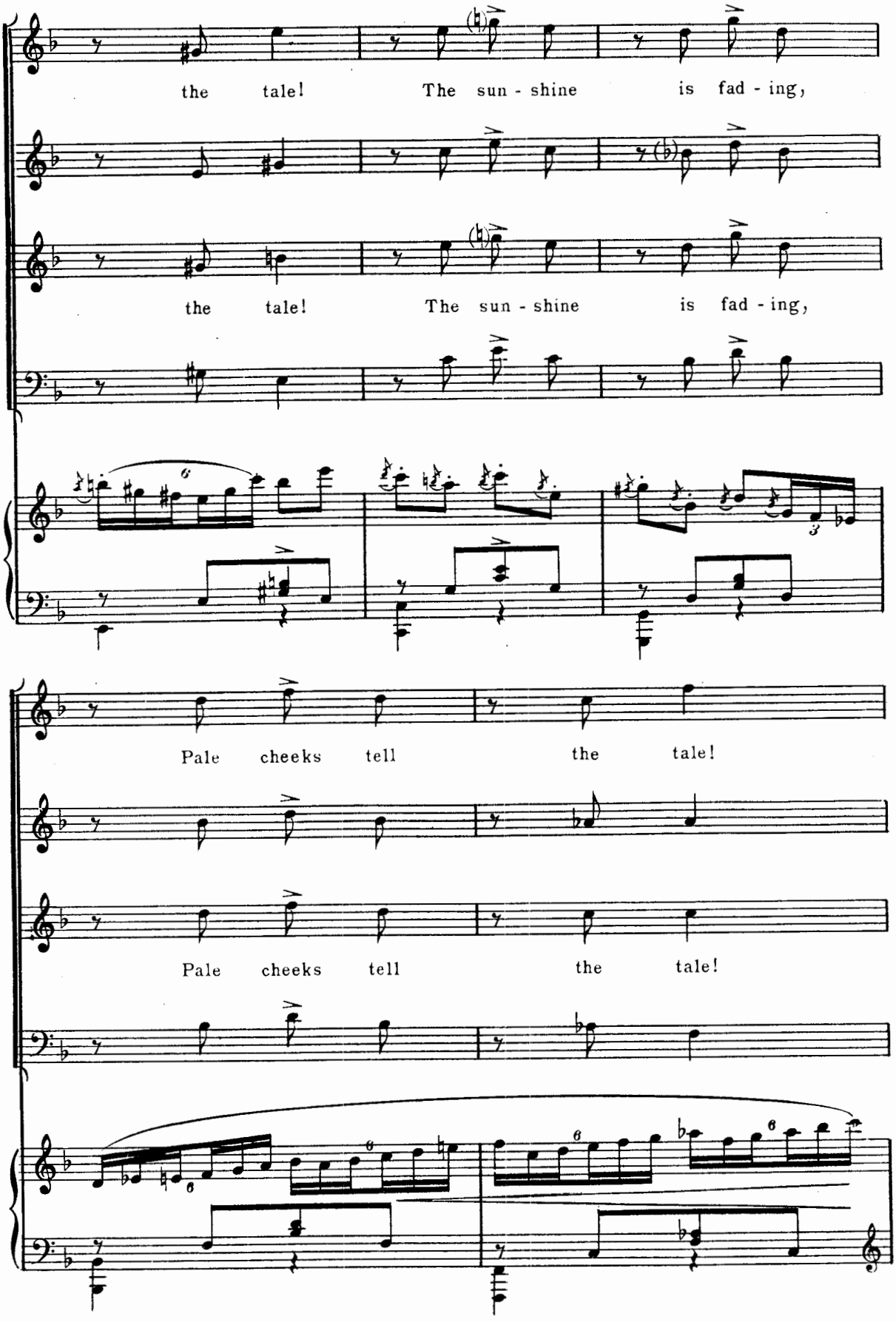

GEOF.
E - pi - cu - rus be our guide!
1, 2 & 3
Tra - la - la - lé!
Ah!
Tra - la - la - lé!
p
Bless the sage whom feast-ing de-lights!
SOP.
ff
ALTO
Fol - ly now doth
Ah!
ff
Fol - ly now doth
ff
ff

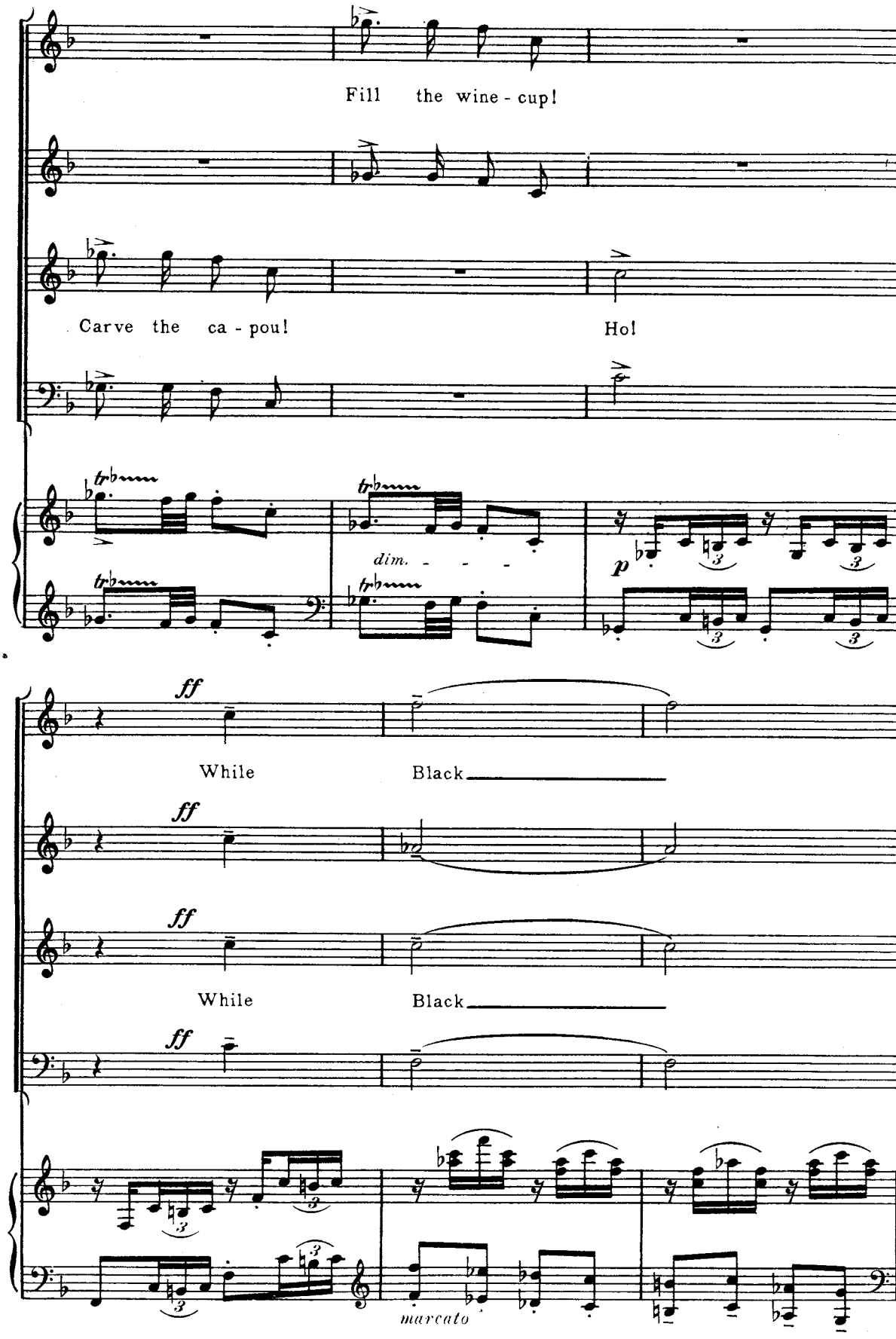

unis.
all com-mand! Tra-la-la-la - la, Tra - la-la-lé!
all com-mand! Tra-la-la-la - la, Tra - la-la-lé!
GEOF.
Più Lento
f
Ah, for a verse to grace the re-past! Po - ets and min-strels,
Più Lento
dim.

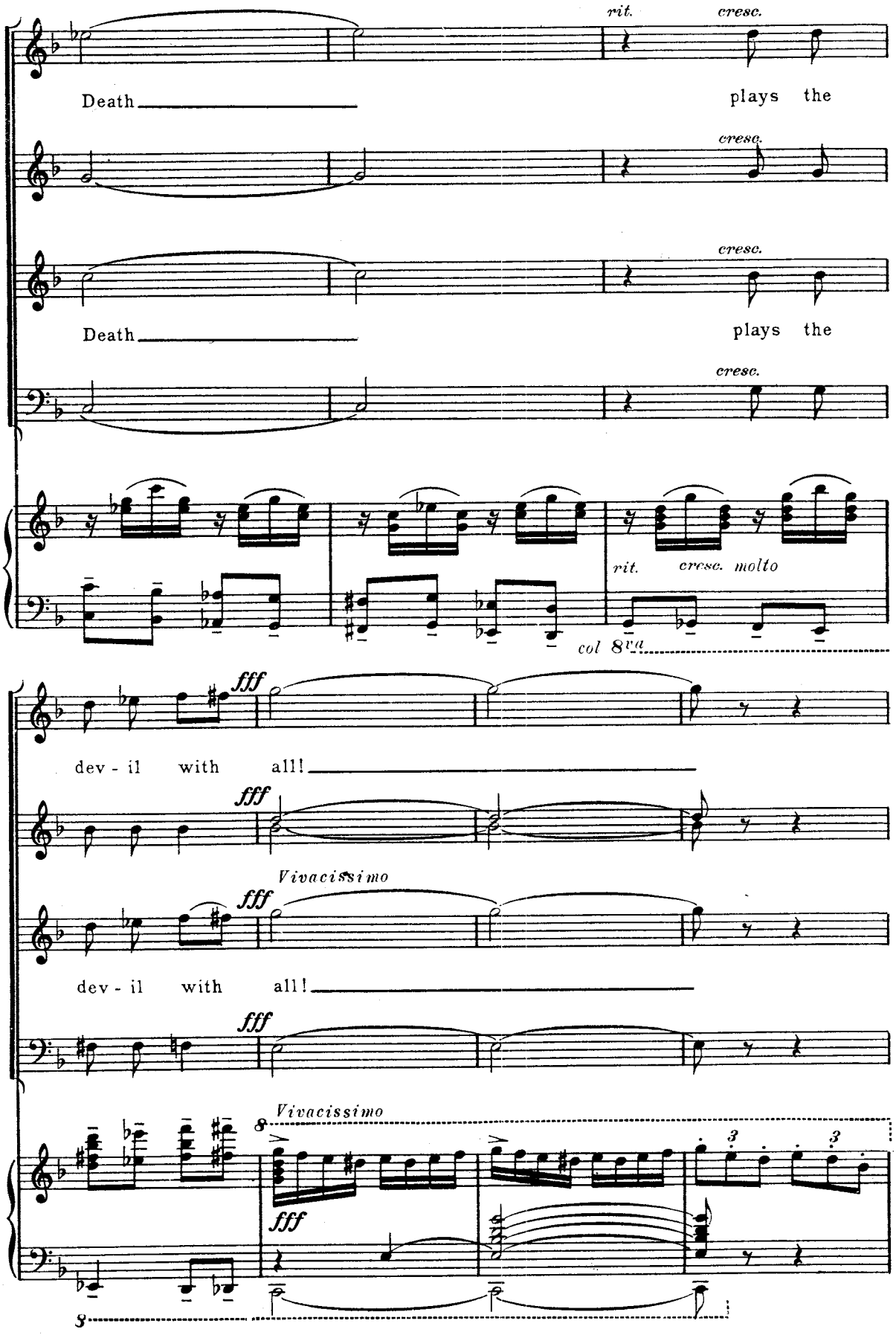
Here Geoffrey breaks into ribald laughter, shouting wildly:-
"Are the bards all dead? The song-birds! Th-r-r-r-
Those creatures divine." *He sinks overcome into his chair leering at Isabeau.*

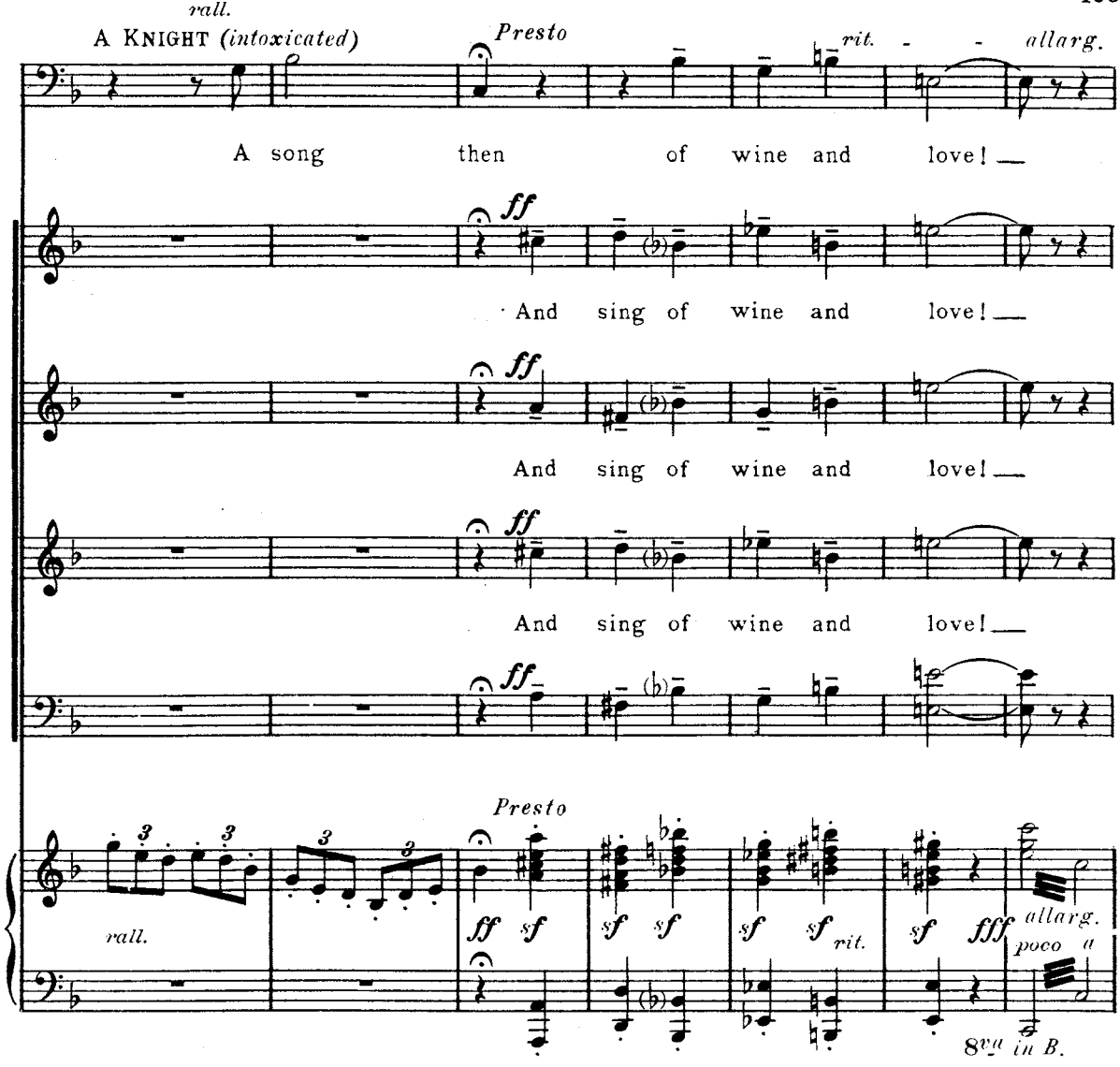



ff
Carve the ca - pon!
Ah, ha - ha -
SOP.
ALTO
TEN.
ff
Fill the wine - glass! Ho!
BASS
ff
Carve the ca - pou!
ha!
The sun - shine is fad - ing, Pale cheeks tell
The sun - shine is fad - ing, Pale cheeks tell

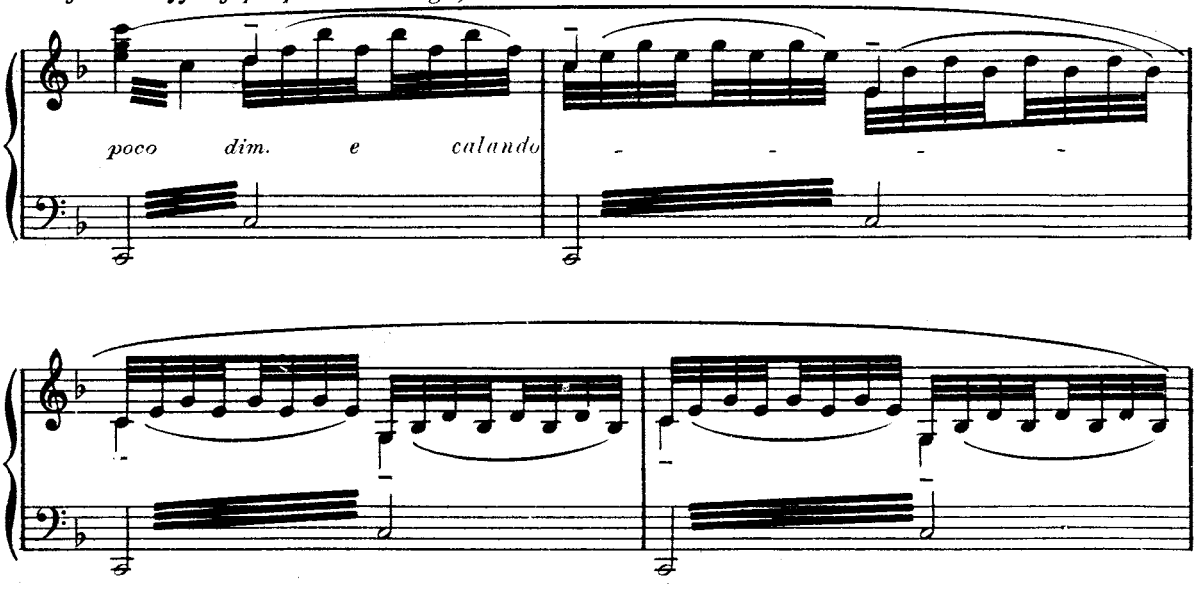

the tale! The sun - shine is fad - ing,
the tale! The sun - shine is fad - ing,
Pale cheeks tell the tale!
Pale cheeks tell the tale!

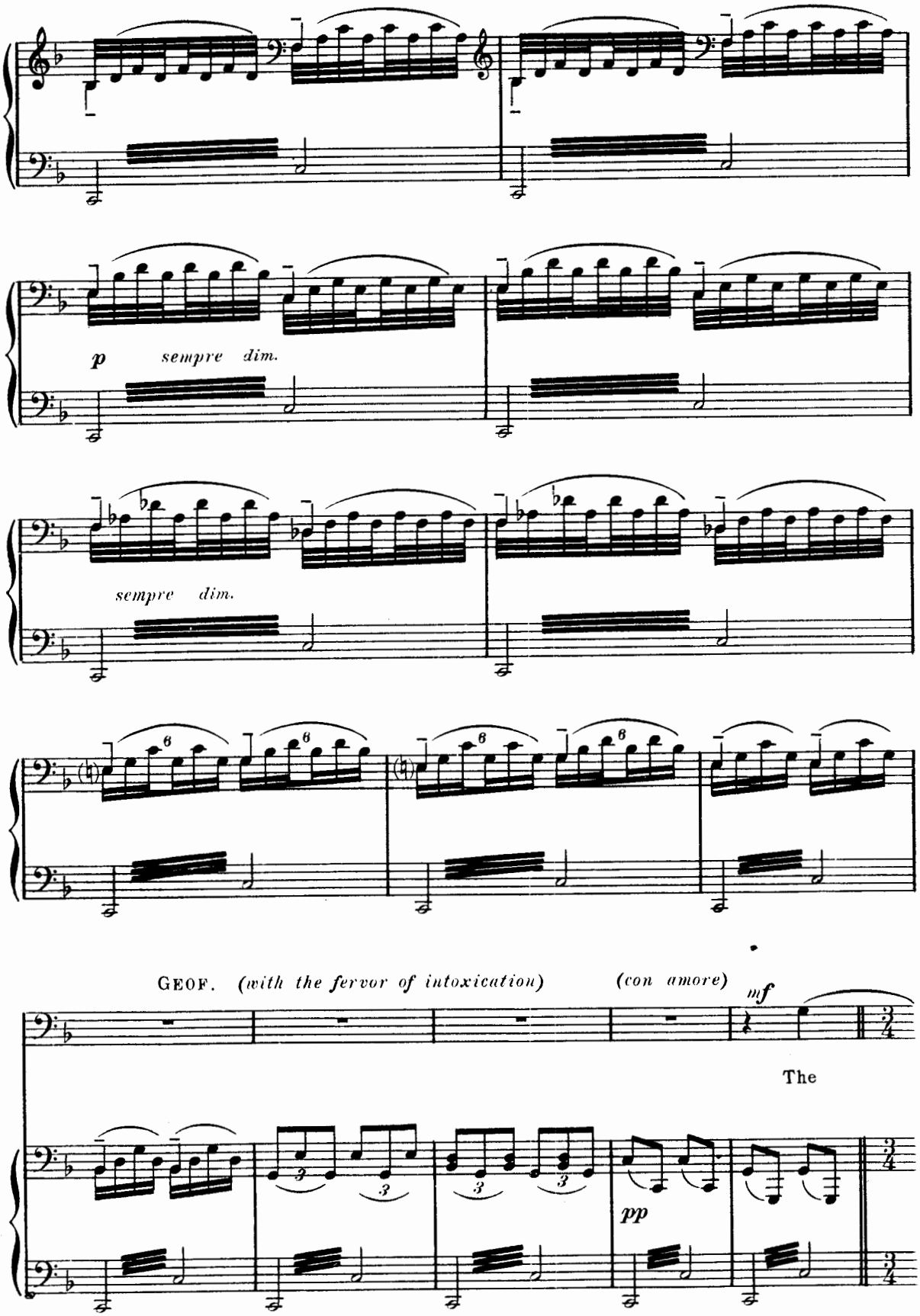

Fill the wine - cup!
Carve the ca - pou!
Ho!
dim. - - -
p
ff
While
Black
ff
While
Black
ff
marcato

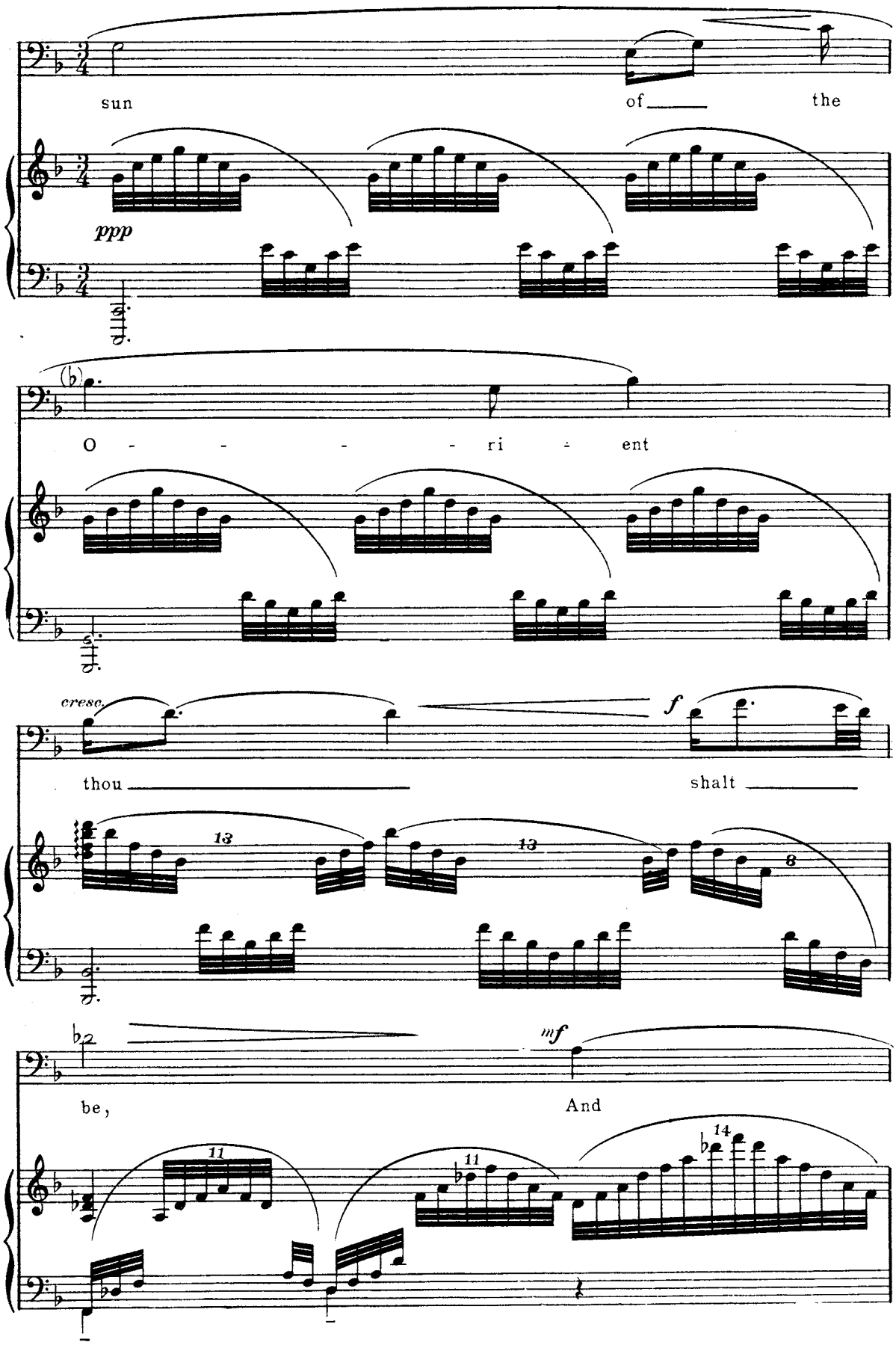

rit.
cresc.
Death
plays the
cresc.
cresc.
Death
plays the
cresc.
rit.
cresc. molto
col 8va
fff
dev - il with all!
fff
Vivacissimo
fff
dev - il with all!
fff
Vivacissimo
8
fff
3
3
8

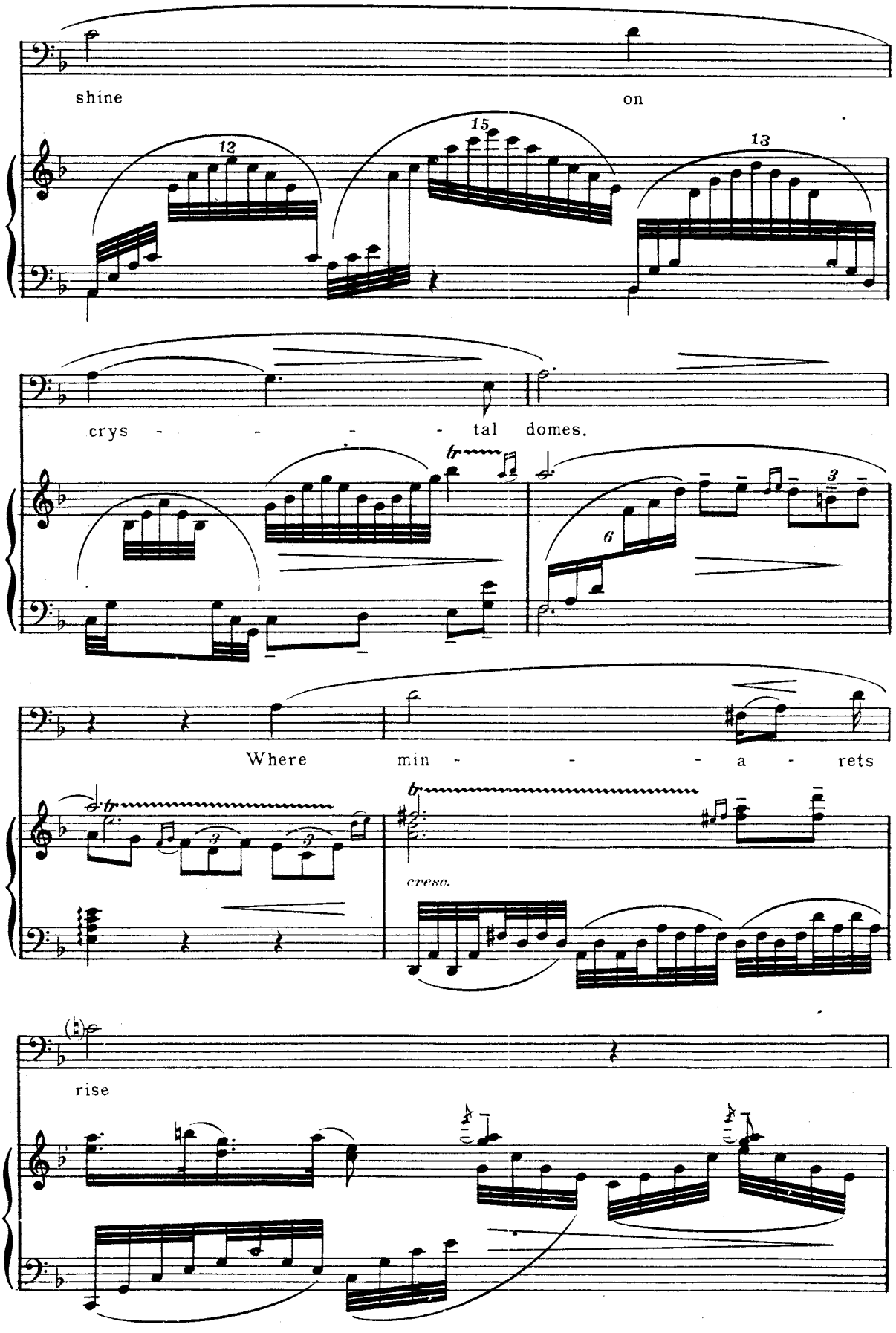


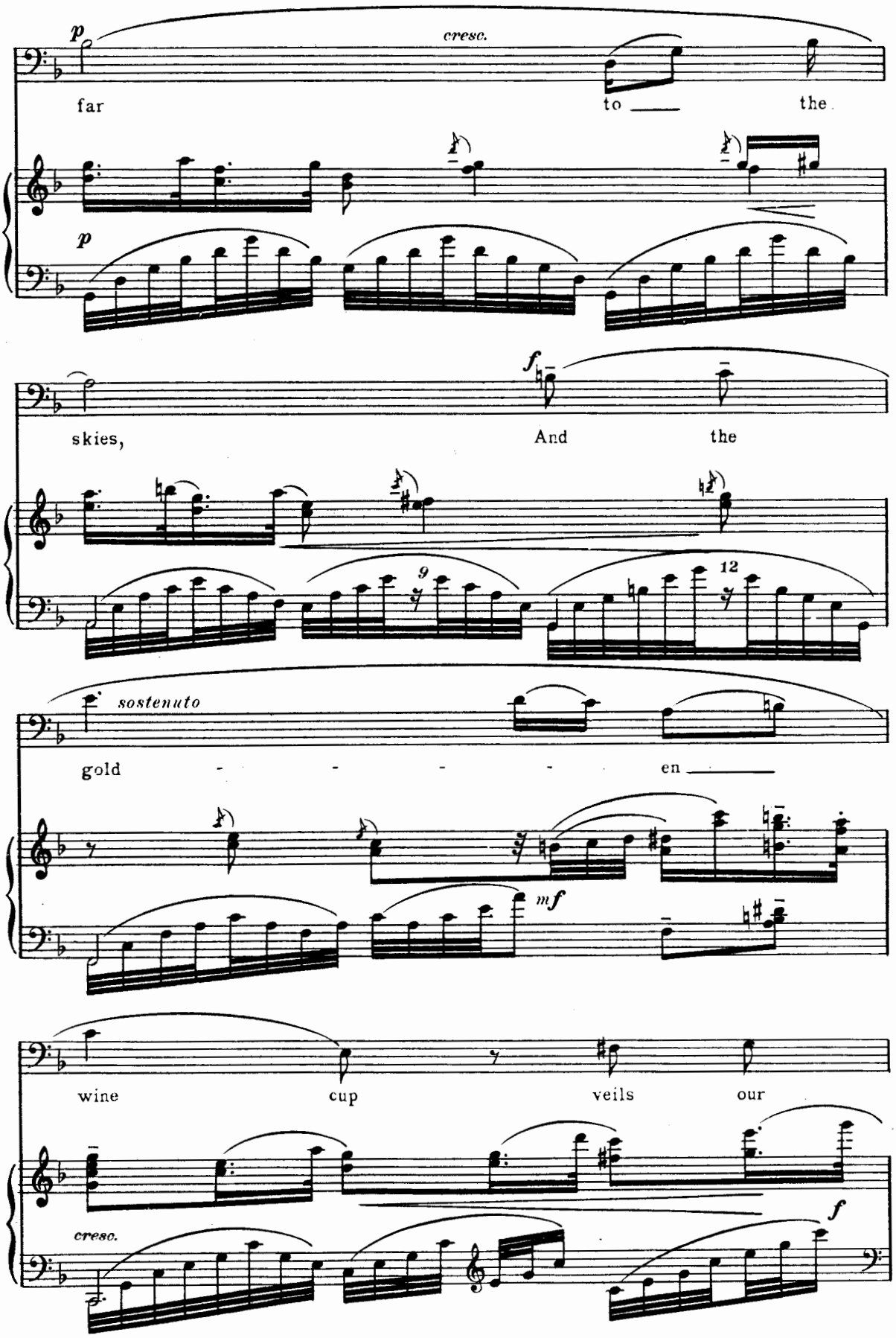
(Continued noise of cheers and laughter. Ribald expressions of drunken revelry which die away as Geoffrey prepares to sing.)

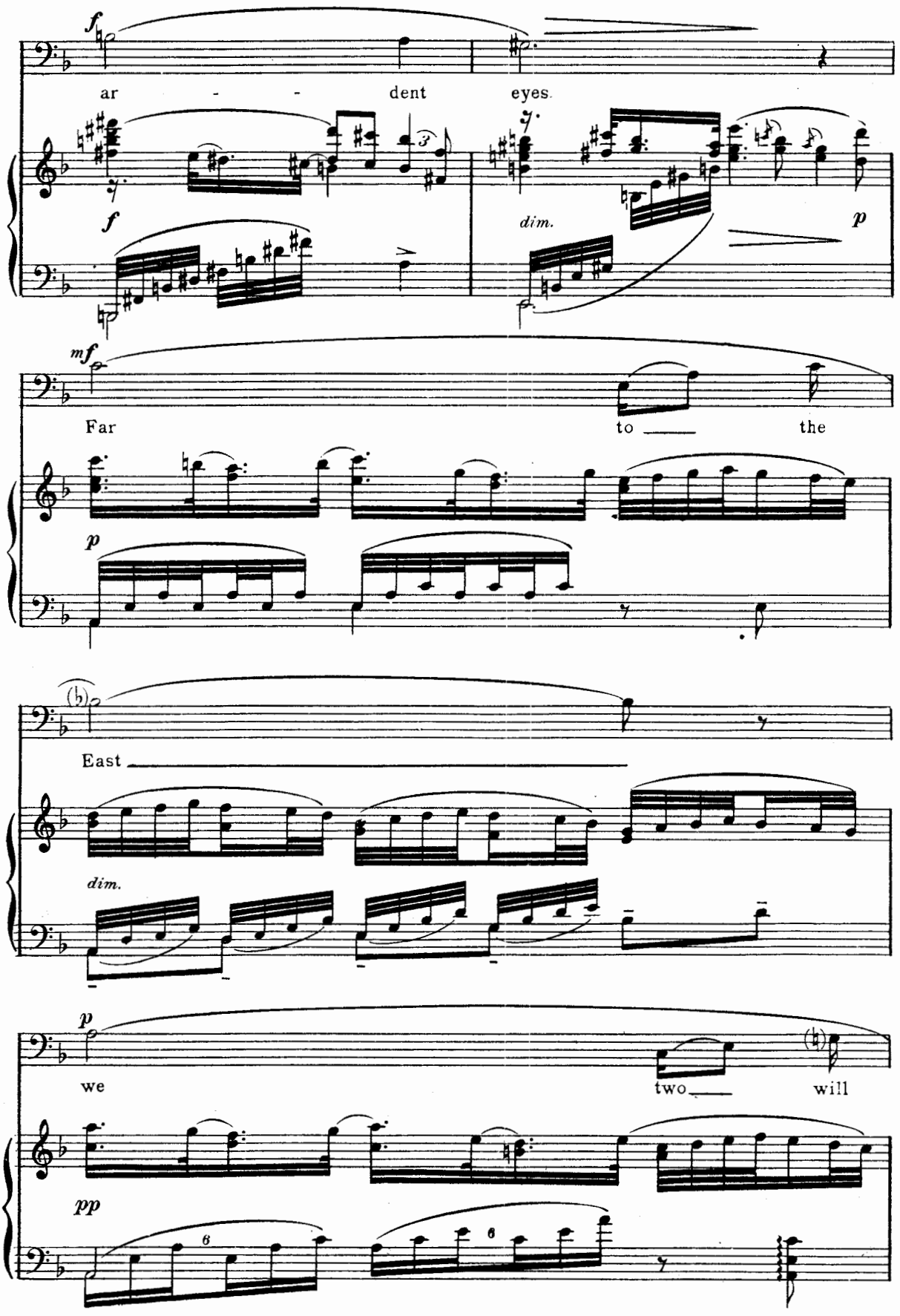


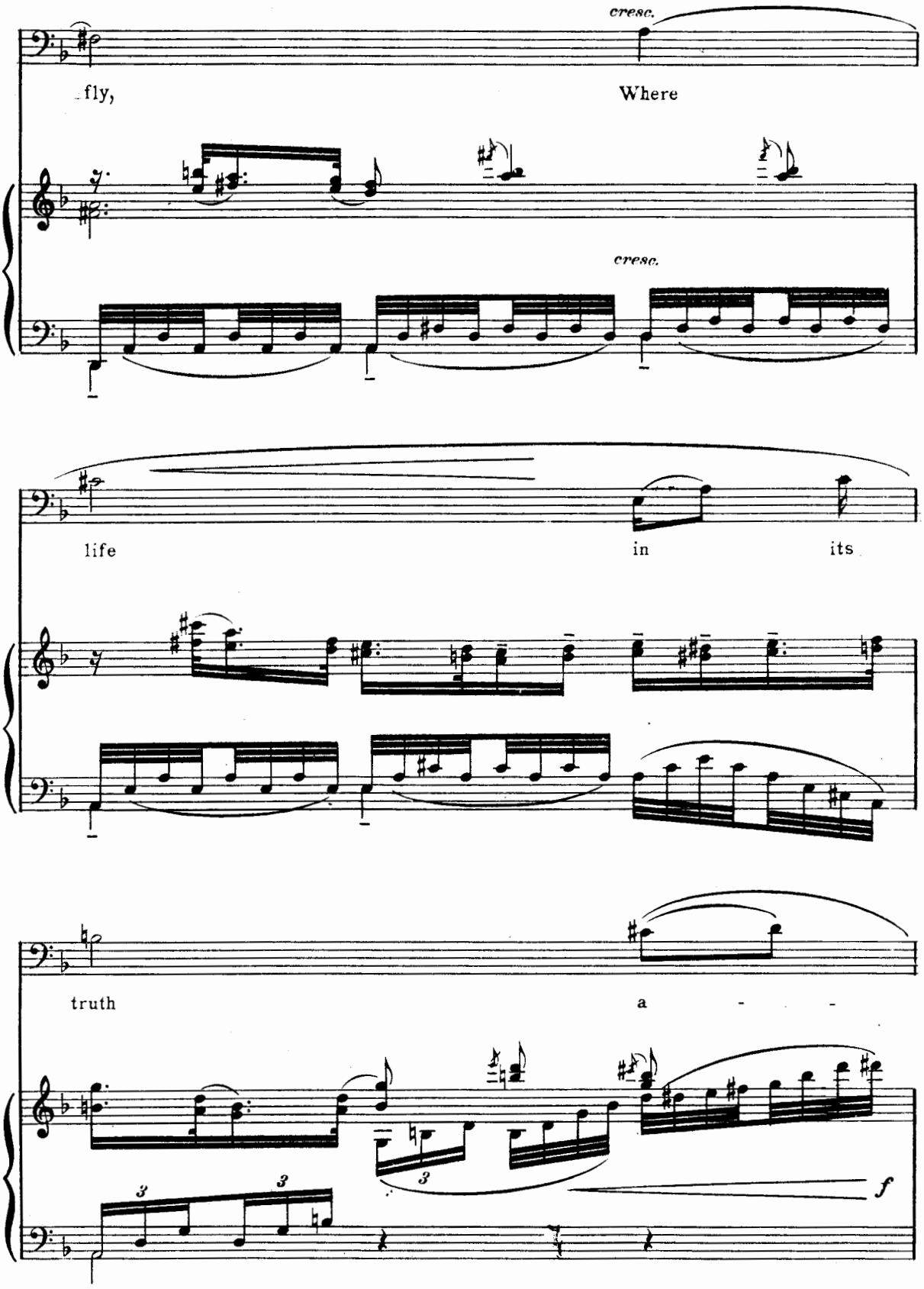

p sempre dim.
sempre dim.
GEOF. (with the fervor of intoxication)
(con amore)
mf
The
pp

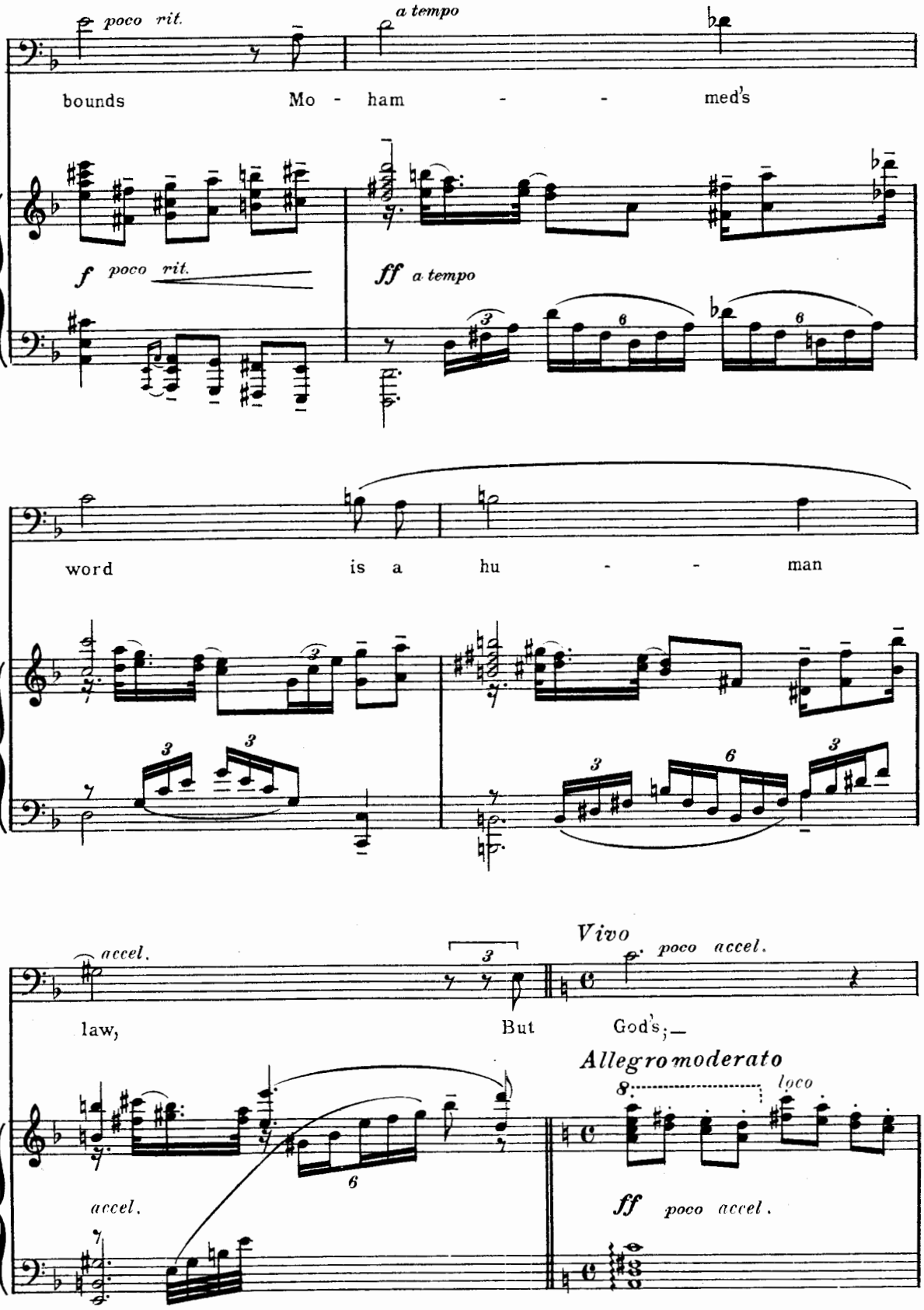

sun
of
the
ppp
O - - - - ri - ent
cresc.
f
thou
shalt
13
13
8
mf
be,
And
11
11
14

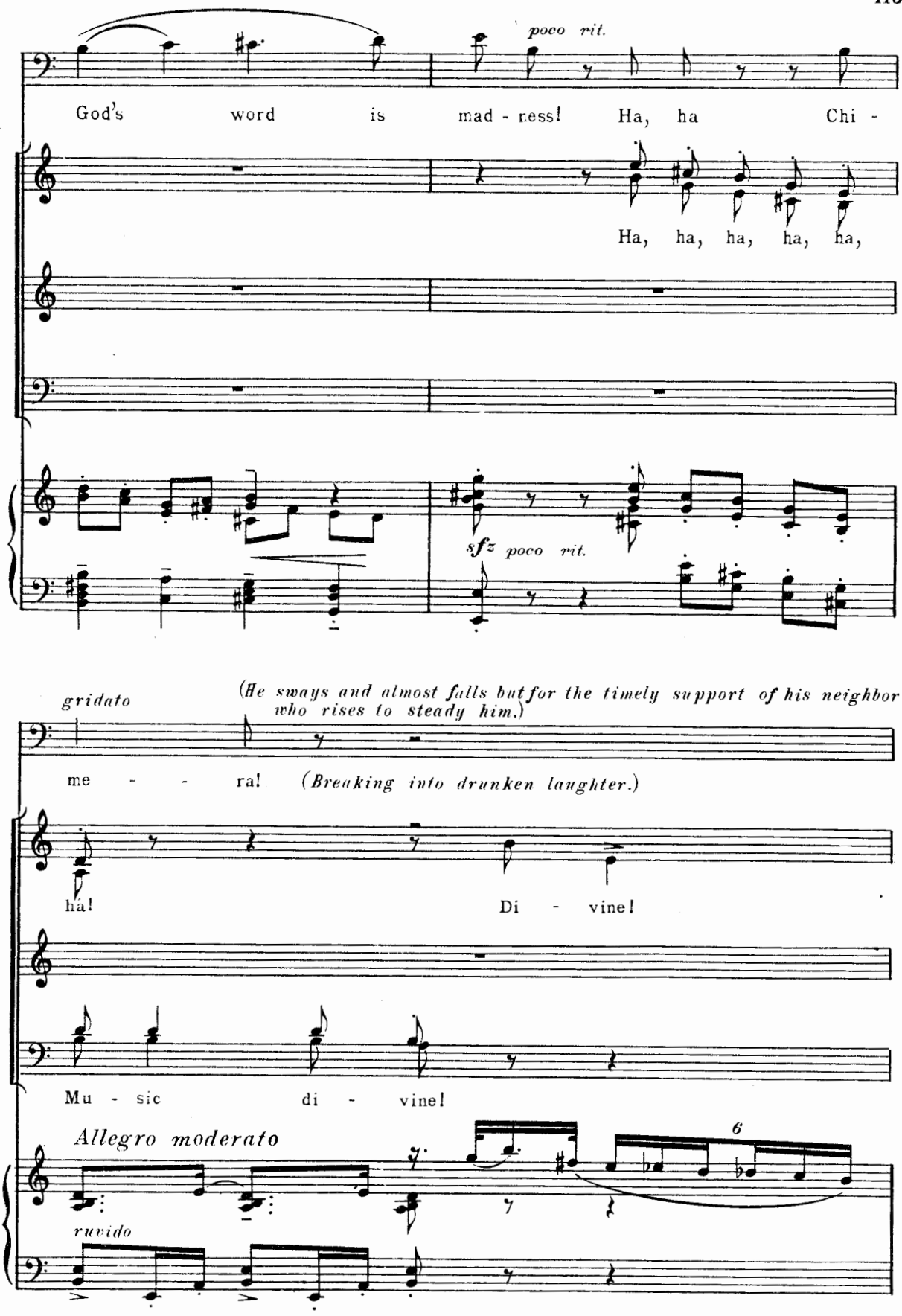

shine
on
12
15
13
crys - - - - - tal domes.
6
3
Where min - - - - a - rets
cresc.
rise

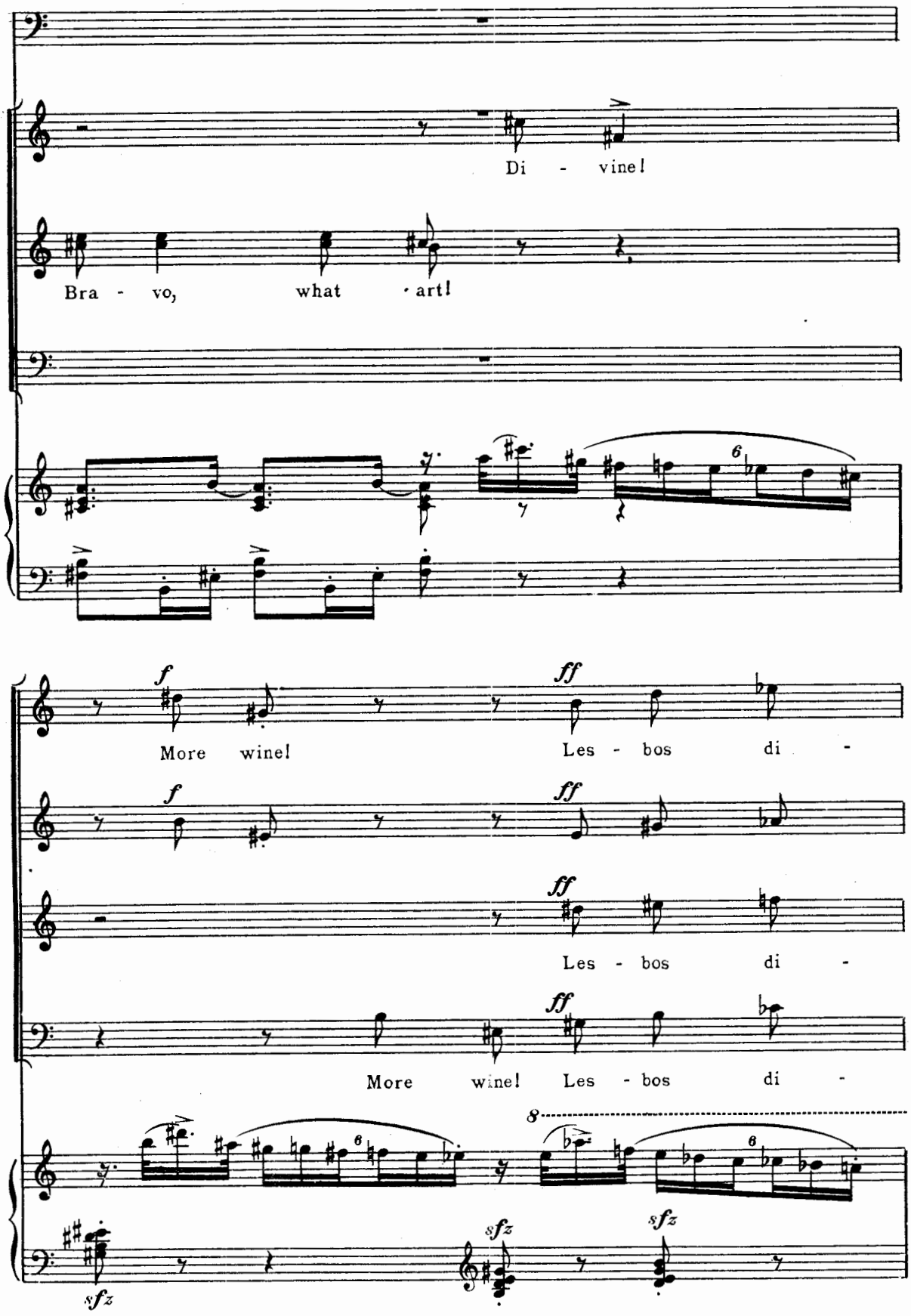

p
cresc.
far
to
the
p
f
skies,
And
the
9
12
sostenuto
gold
en
mf
wine
cup
veils
our
cresc.
f

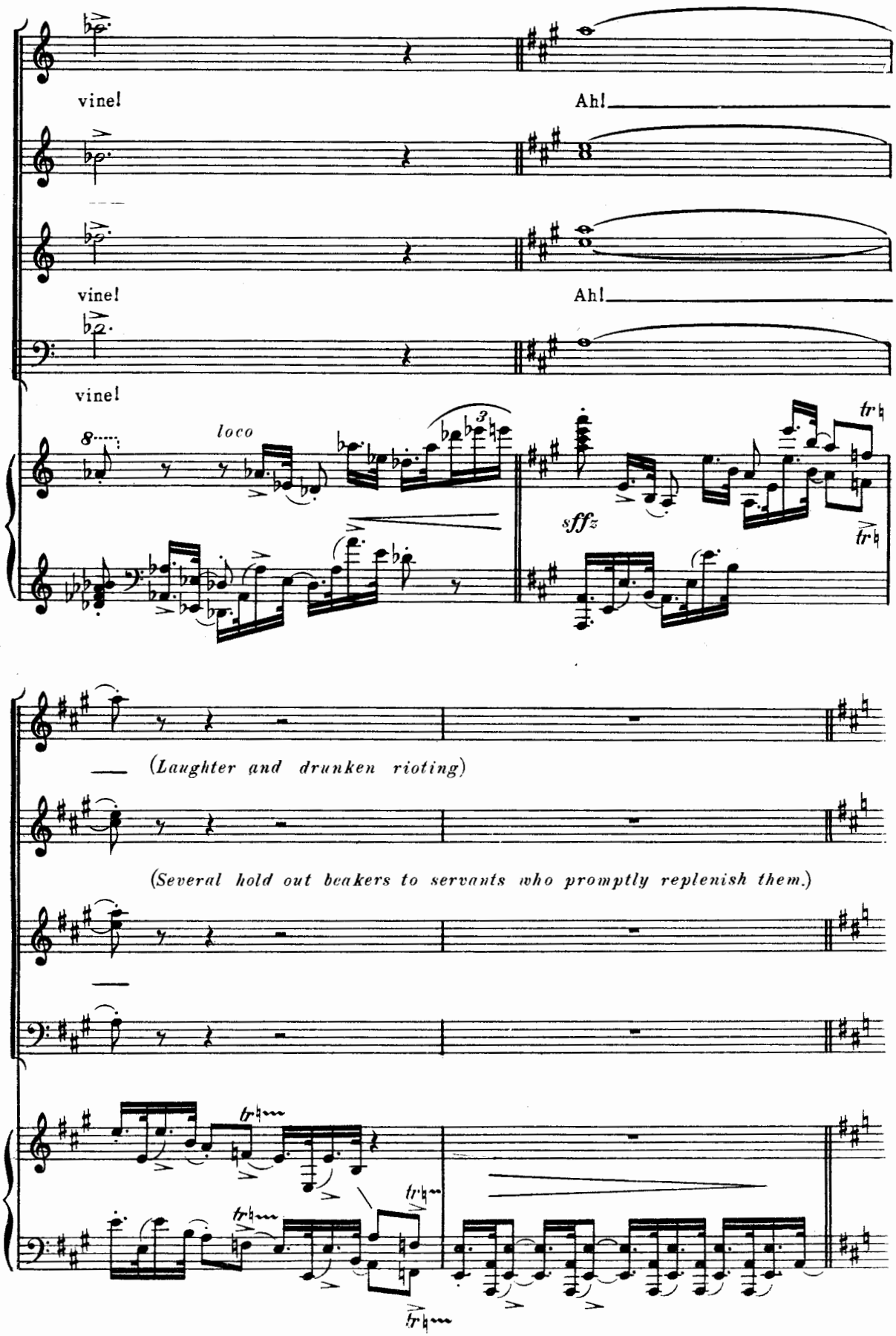

f
ar - - dent eyes.
f
dim.
p
mf
Far to the
p
East
dim.
p
we two will
pp


cresc.
fly,
Where
cresc.
life
in
its
truth
a
-
-
3
3
3
f

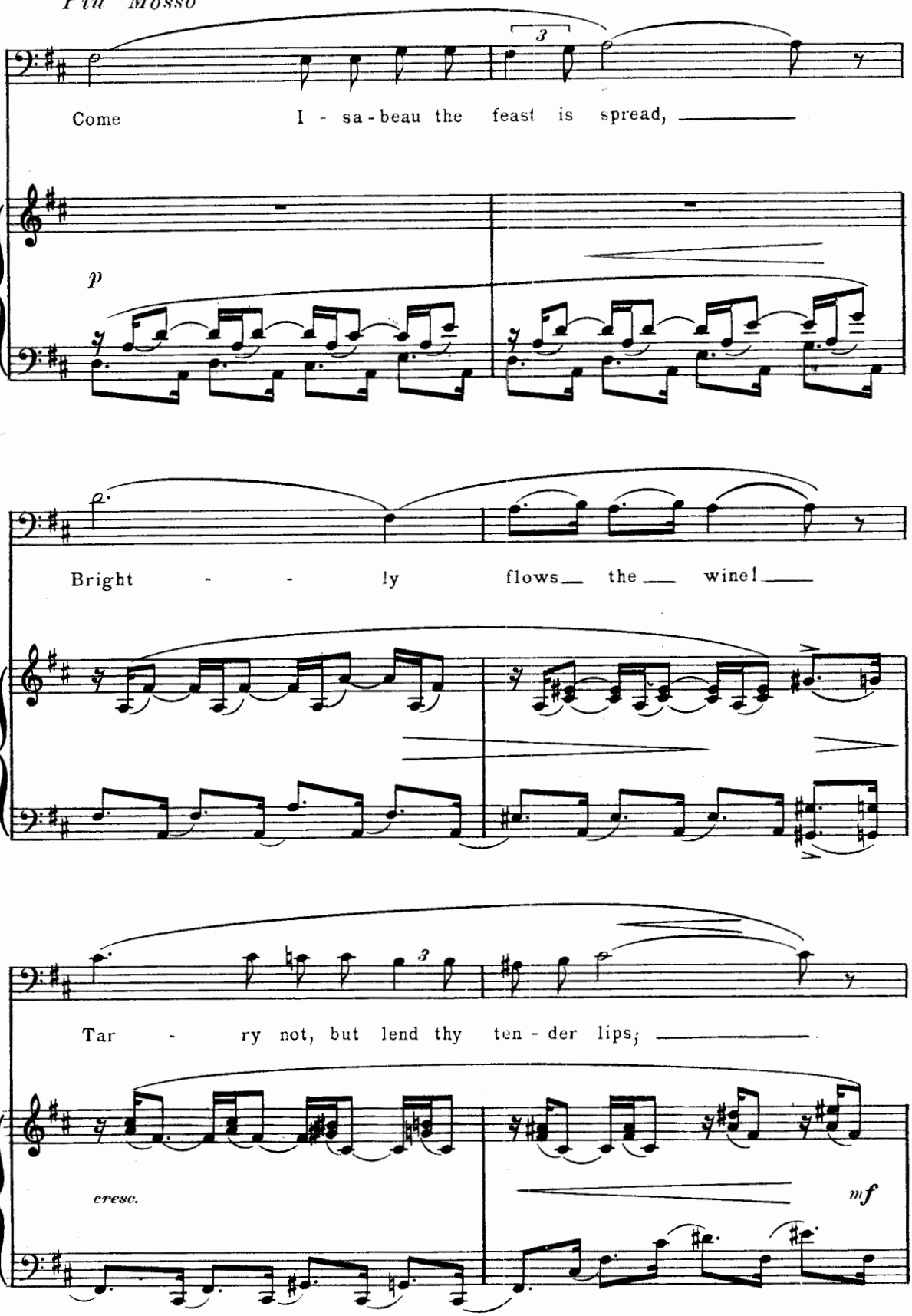

poco rit.
a tempo
bounds Mo - ham - - med's
f poco rit.
ff a tempo
word is a hu - - man
accel.
Vivo
poco accel.
law, But God's;—
Allegro moderato
loco
accel.
ff poco accel.

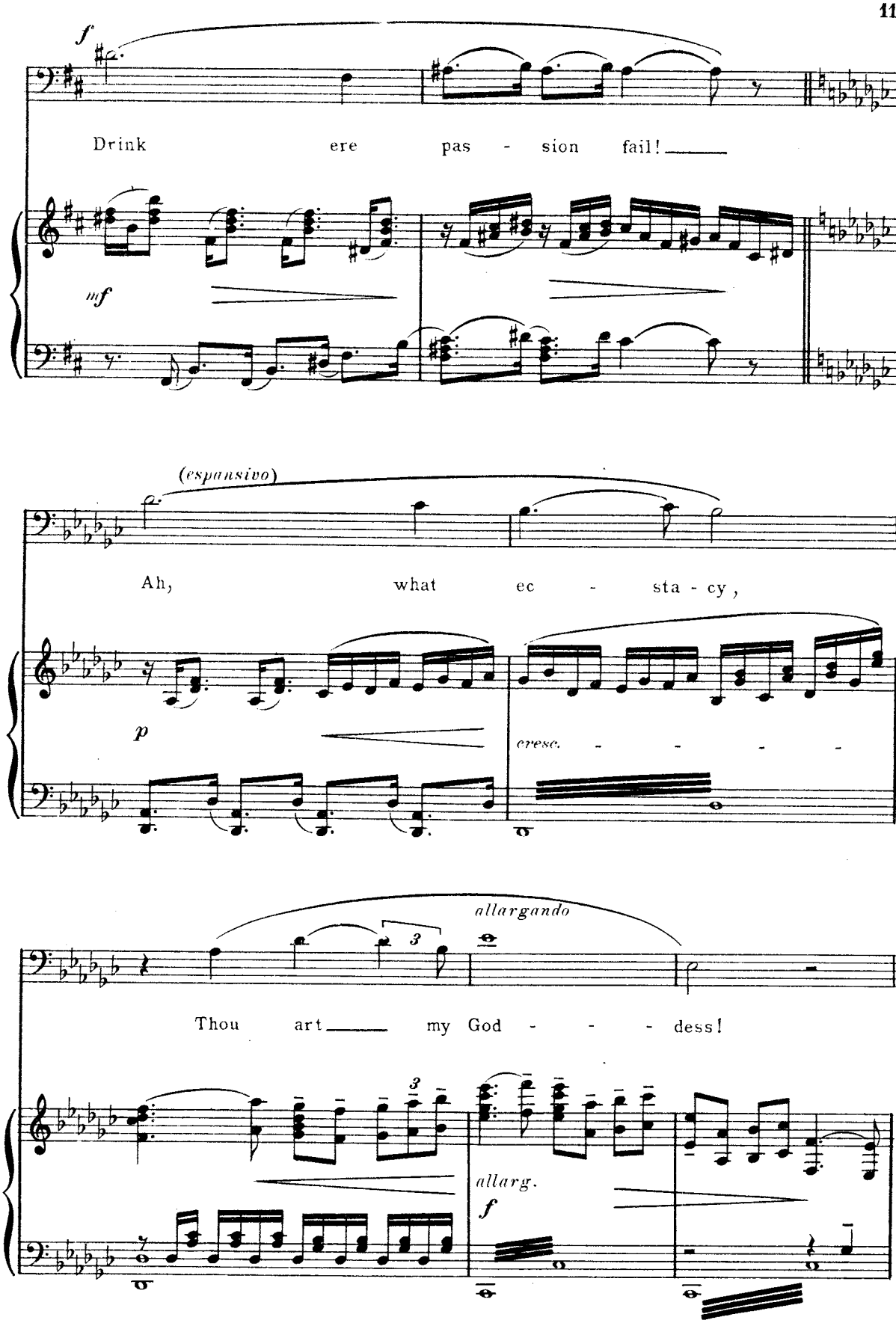

poco rit.
God's word is mad - ness! Ha, ha Chi -
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
sfz poco rit.
gridato
(He sways and almost falls but for the timely support of his neighbor who rises to steady him.)
me - - - ra! (Breaking into drunken laughter.)
ha!
Di - vine!
Mu - sic di - vine!
Allegro moderato
6
ruvido

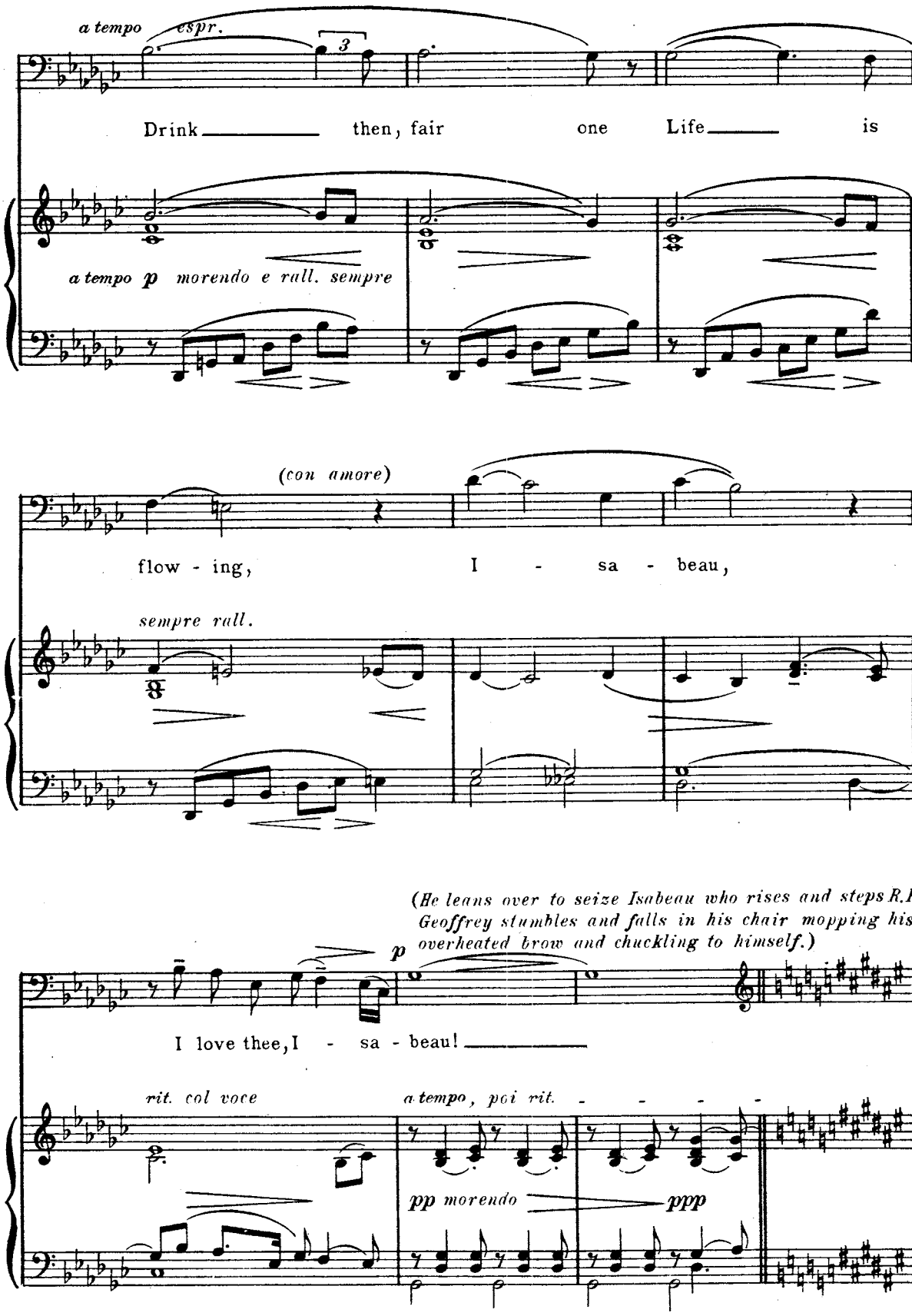

Di - vine!
Bra - vo, what art!
More wine!
Les - bos di -
Les - bos di -
More wine! Les - bos di -


vine!
Ah!
vine!
Ah!
vine!
loco
sffz
(Laughter and drunken rioting)
(Several hold out beakers to servants who promptly replenish them.)

Più Mosso


Come I - sa - beau the feast is spread,
p
Bright - - ly flows the wine!
Tar - ry not, but lend thy ten - der lips;
cresc.
mf


f
Drink ere pas - sion fail!
mf
(espansivo)
Ah, what ec - sta - cy,
p
cresc.
allargando
Thou art my God - - - dess!
allarg.
f


a tempo espr.
3
Drink then, fair one Life is
a tempo p morendo e rall. sempre
(con amore)
flow - ing, I - sa - beau,
sempre rall.
(He leans over to seize Isabeau who rises and steps R.F. Geoffrey stumbles and falls in his chair mopping his overheated brow and chuckling to himself.)
p
I love thee, I - sa - beau!
rit. col voce
a tempo, poi rit.
pp morendo
ppp

(As Isabeau sings, Geoffrey becomes more and more serious.)

Adagio Moderato

ISA.

p dolce

I have plight - ed my faith, One love I know;

p

So God has willed, No oth - er voice can

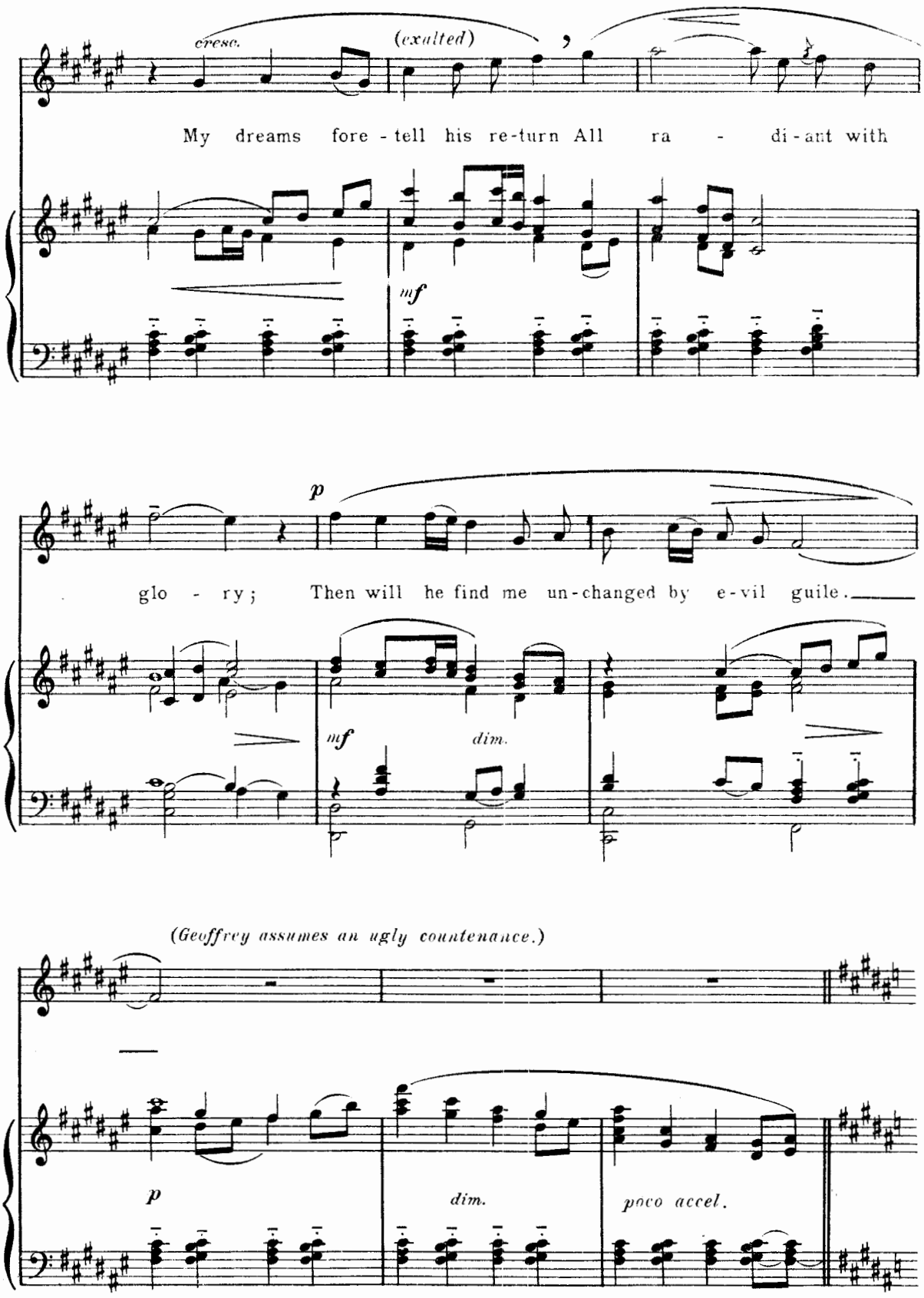
poco rall. *a tempo*

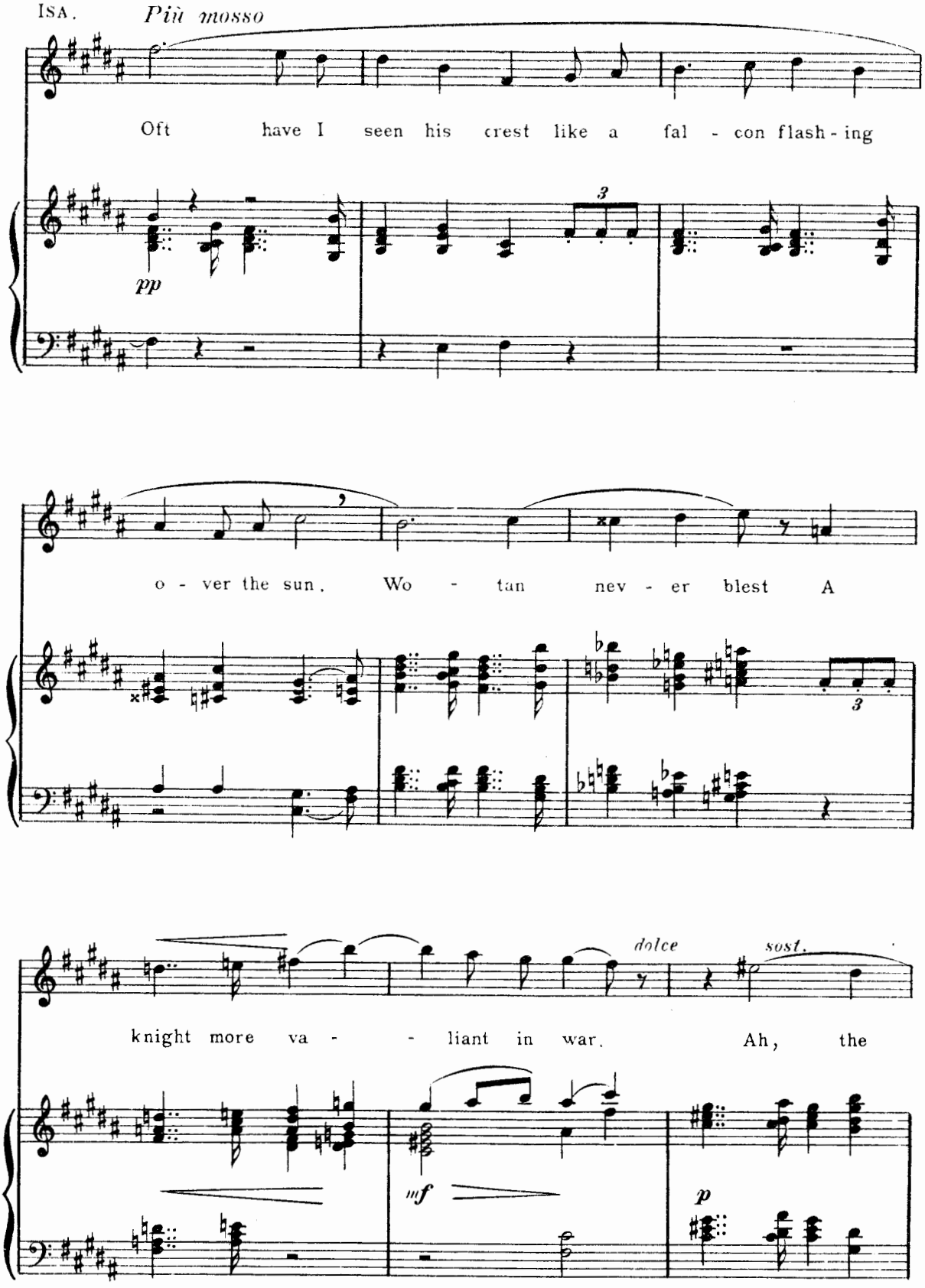
charm a - way the pu - ri - ty of my soul.

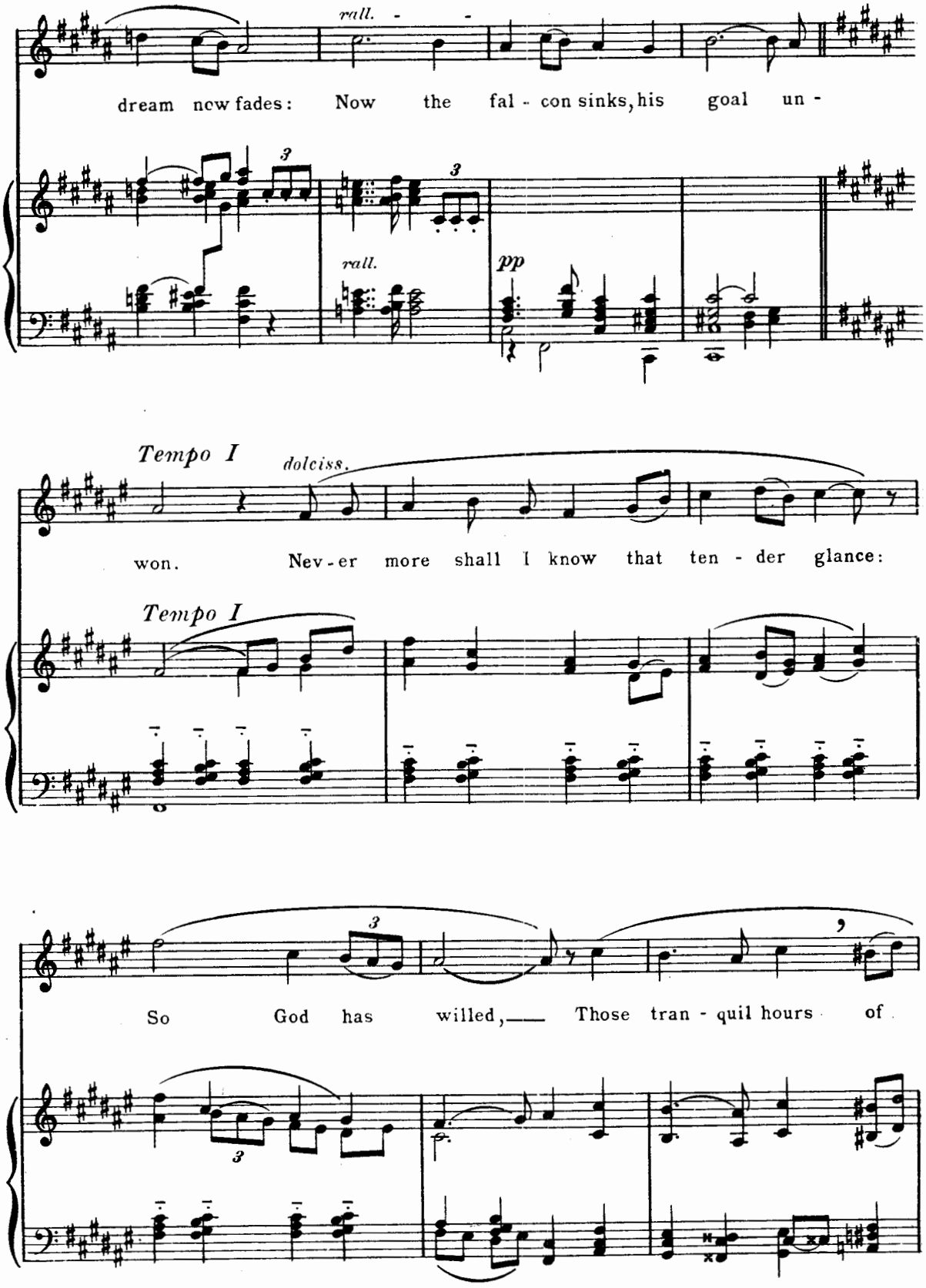
mf

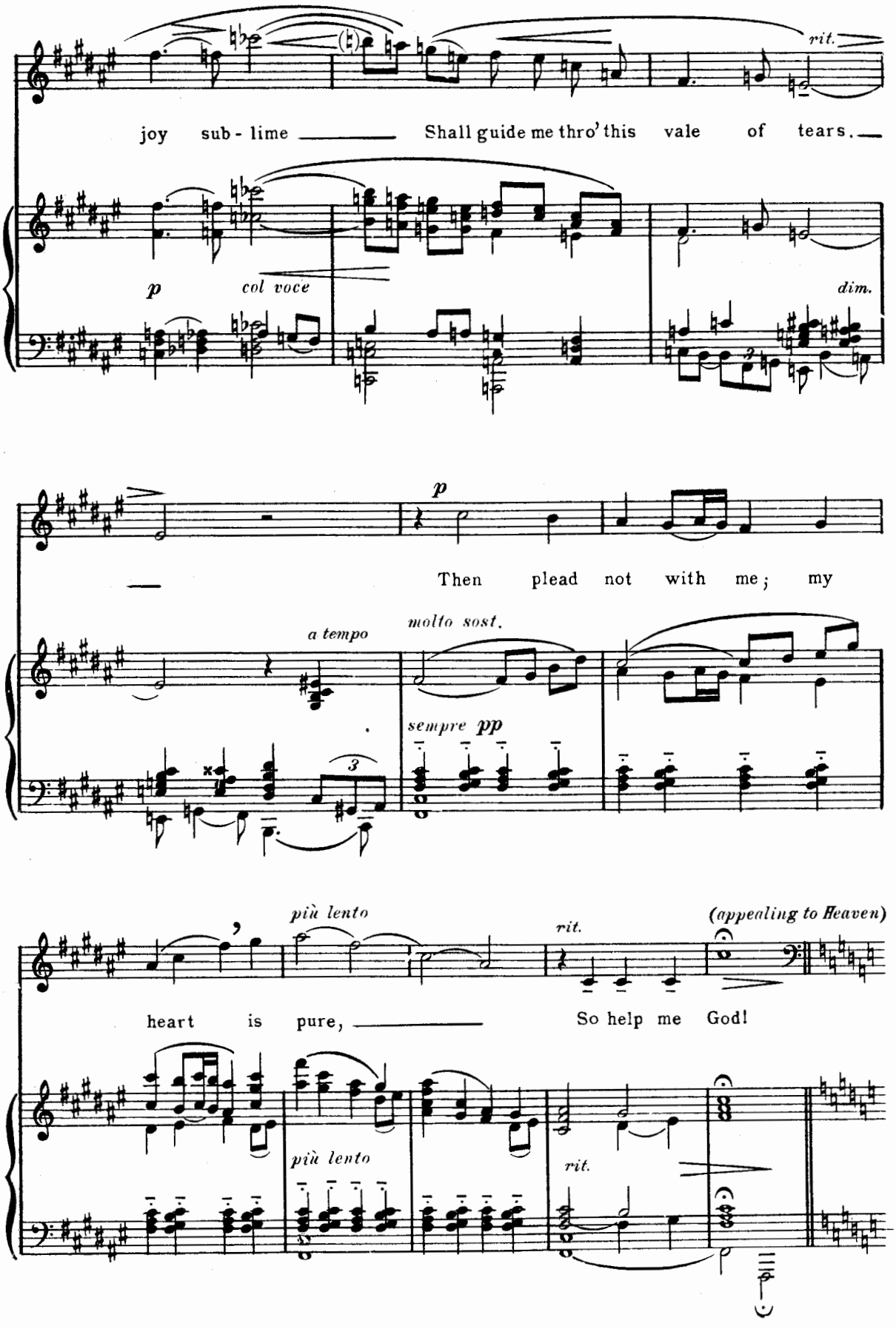
poco rall.

p


cresc.
(exulted)
My dreams fore - tell his re-turn All ra - di-ant with
mf
p
glo - ry; Then will he find me un-changed by e-vil guile.
mf
dim.
(Geoffrey assumes an ugly countenance.)
p
dim.
poco accel.


ISA.
Più mosso
Oft have I seen his crest like a fal - con flash - ing
pp
o - ver the sun. Wo - tan nev - er blest A
dolce
sost.
knight more va - - liant in war. Ah, the
mf
p


rall.
dream now fades: Now the fal - con sinks, his goal un -
rall.
pp
Tempo I
dolciss.
won. Nev - er more shall I know that ten - der glance:
Tempo I
So God has willed, — Those tran - quil hours of


rit.
joy sub - lime Shall guide me thro' this vale of tears.
p
col voce
dim.
p
Then plead not with me; my
a tempo
molto sost.
sempre pp
più lento
rit.
(appealing to Heaven)
heart is pure, So help me God!
più lento
rit.

(Breaking out with violent wrath.)

GEOF. *ad lib.* *f* *(gridato)*

What God? No god will stand be-tween us! You de -

sfz *col voce*

ISA. *Andante*

GEOF.

ny me!

SOPRANO 1 & 2

Such a thought is

ALTO

Should we not pro-tect her?

TENOR 1 & 2

Such a word is blas - phe - my!

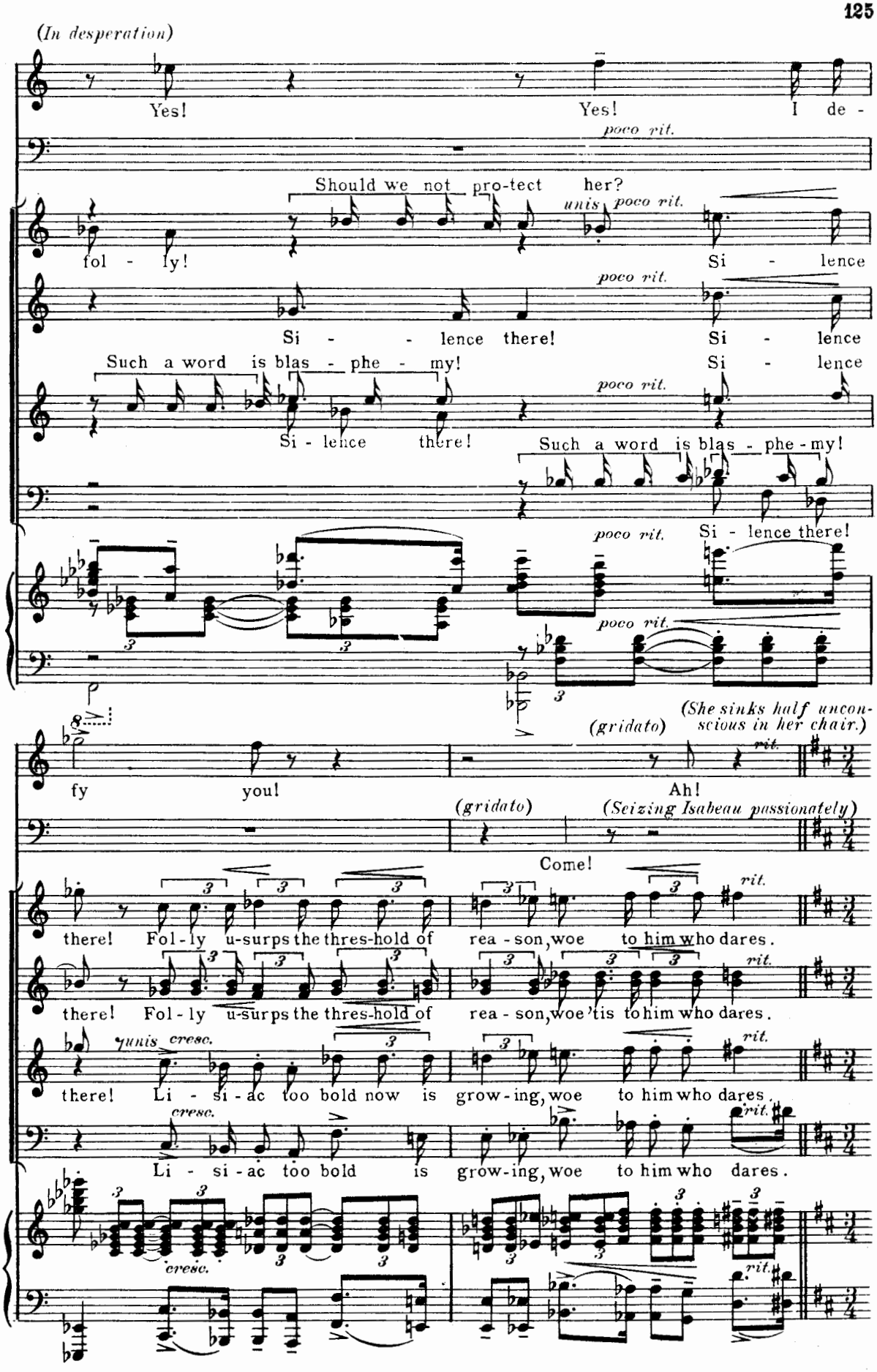
Si - lence there!

BASS

Andante

ff *mf* *cresc.*

col 8va


(In desperation)
Yes!
Yes!
I de -
poco rit.
Should we not pro-tect her?
fol - ly!
unis
poco rit.
Si - lence
poco rit.
Si - - lence there!
Si - lence
Such a word is blas - phe - my!
Si - lence
poco rit.
Si - lence there!
Such a word is blas - phe - my!
poco rit.
Si - lence there!
poco rit.
(She sinks half unconscious in her chair.)
(gridato)
rit.
fy you!
Ah!
(gridato)
(Seizing Isabeau passionately)
Come!
there! Fol - ly u-surps the thres-hold of rea - son, woe to him who dares.
there! Fol - ly u-surps the thres-hold of rea - son, woe 'tis to him who dares.
unis cresc.
there! Li - si - ac too bold now is grow - ing, woe to him who dares.
cresc.
Li - si - ac too bold is grow - ing, woe to him who dares.
cresc.
rit.

(The hubbub suddenly stops. Geof. leaves Isabeau and stumbles to his throne where he sits as The Herald approaches.)

Allegro Vivo

Trpts. *(outside)* *f*

in 3

8 *trem.*

sffz *f* *p*

a tempo, ma poco più moderato

far away

rall. *p*

8

rall.

rit.

8

rit.

Lento

mf dim. *pp*

perpendosi

(The Postern Bell tolls dismally.)

Lento

8

dim.

Bell

lunga

mf ad lib.

(The Herald enters and kneels before the Count.) *Silence.*

Adagio

(cupo)

p

pp

rit.

GEOF.

(roughly) *f*

Rise!

Allegro Moderato

pp

f

sf

ff

Let us hear what good or ill doth seek us

f

p

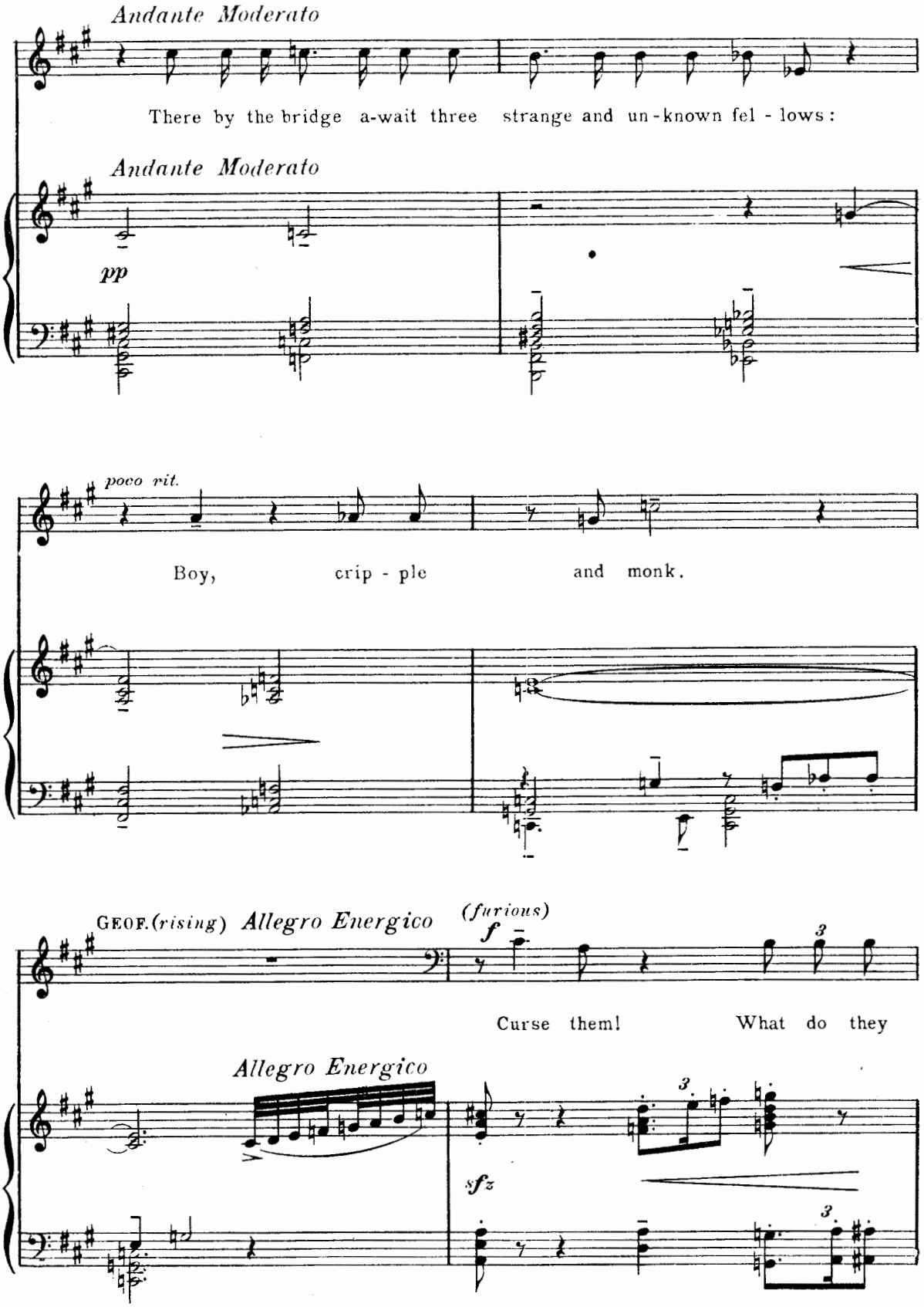
at such an hour?

a tempo

rit.

col voce

pp


Andante Moderato
There by the bridge a-wait three strange and un-known fel - lows:
Andante Moderato
pp
poco rit.
Boy, crip - ple and monk.
GEOF.(rising) Allegro Energico
(furious)
f
Curse them! What do they
Allegro Energico
sfz

THE HERALD

Andante moderato

rit.

3

want? It ap - pears they are mu - si - cians,

sfz *rit.*

p Andante moderato

Va - ga - bonds, with harp and lute.

Allegro (*Energetically, relieved and re-seating himself.*)

Lento

GEOF.

rit.

(*Exit Herald*)

Down with the bridge, then! Lead them in!

fp *p* *rit.*

Lento

(*cupo*)

(*The sound of falling chains is heard.*)
Re-enter Herald with three strangers.

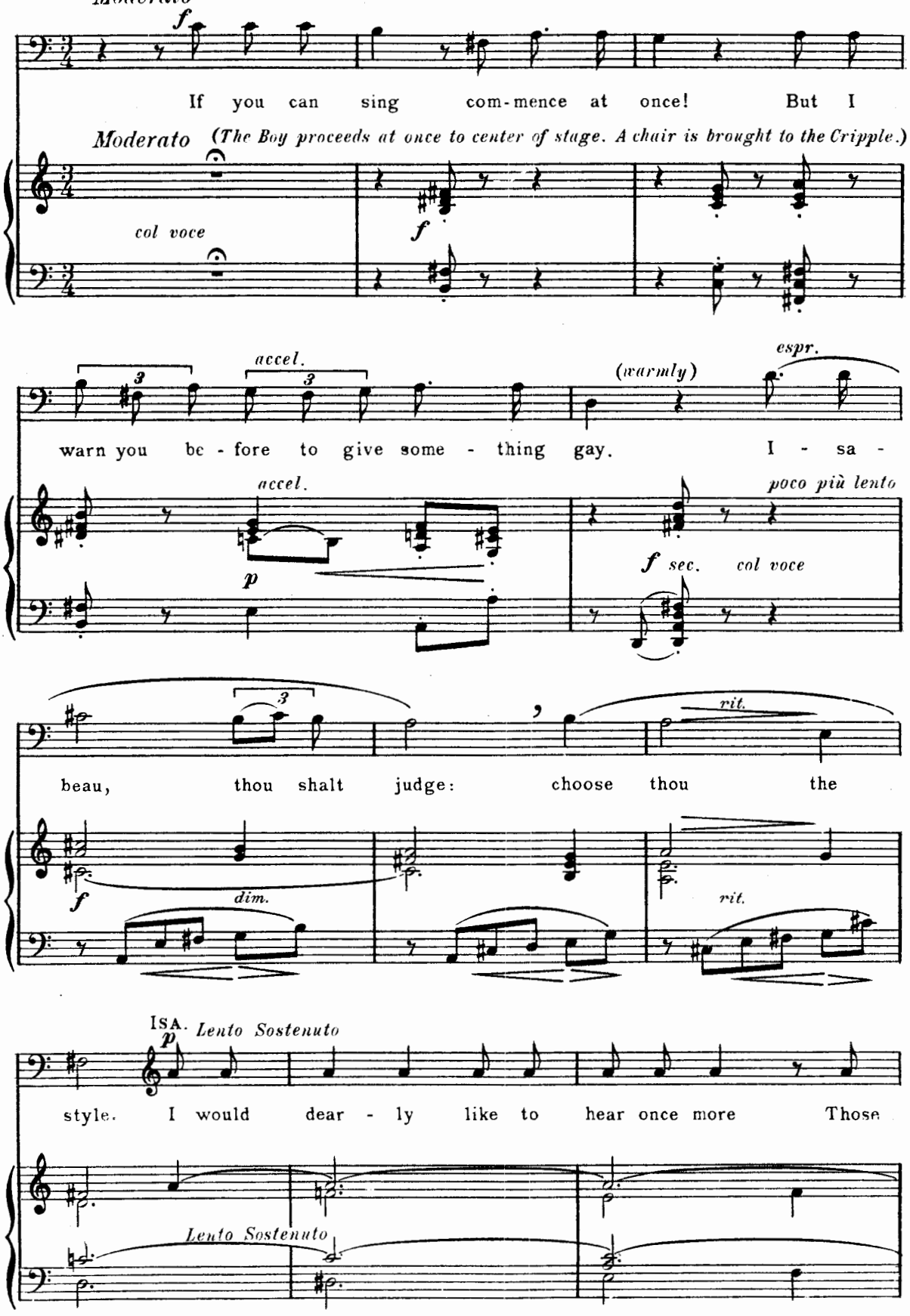
Molto Lento

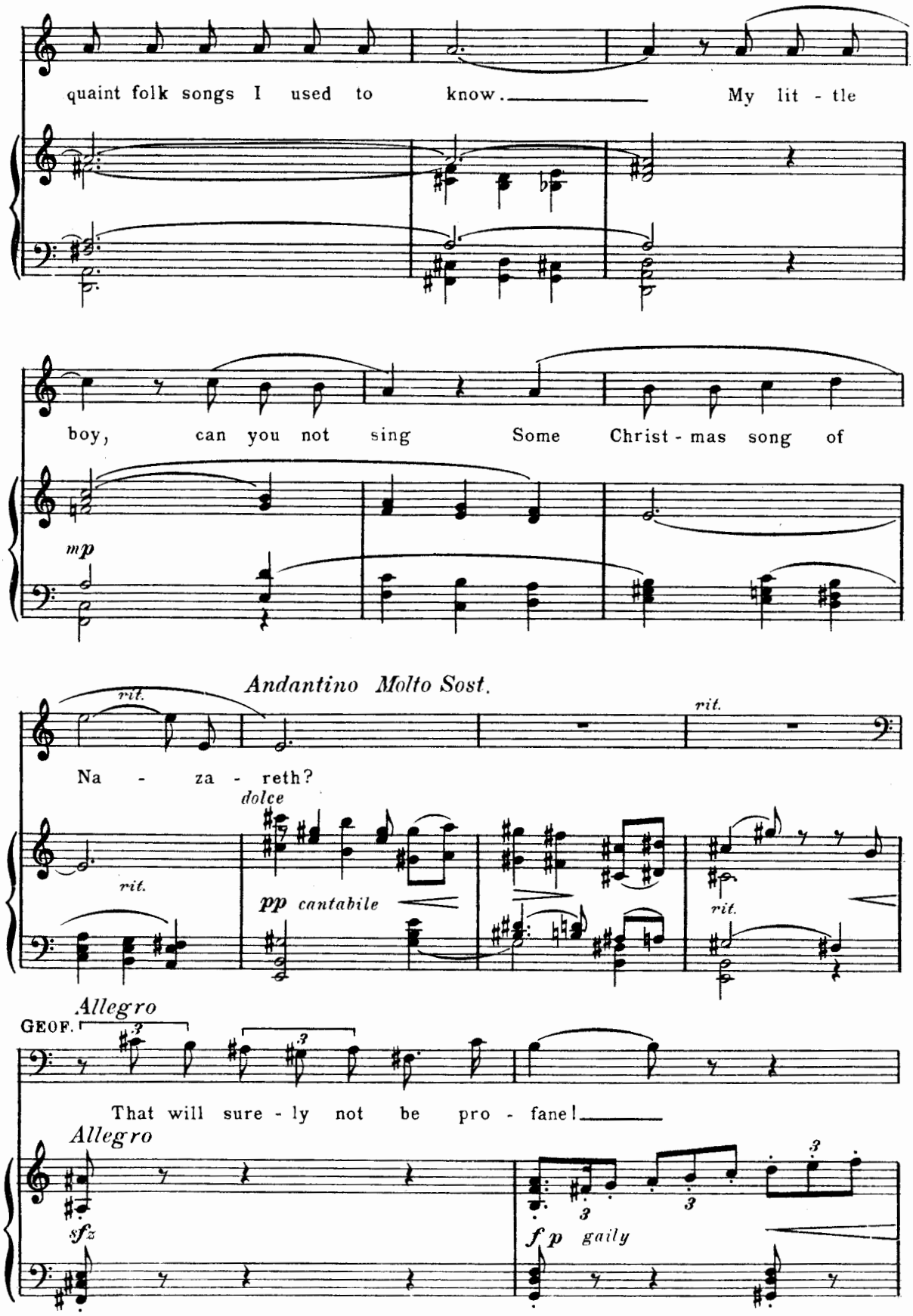
lunga

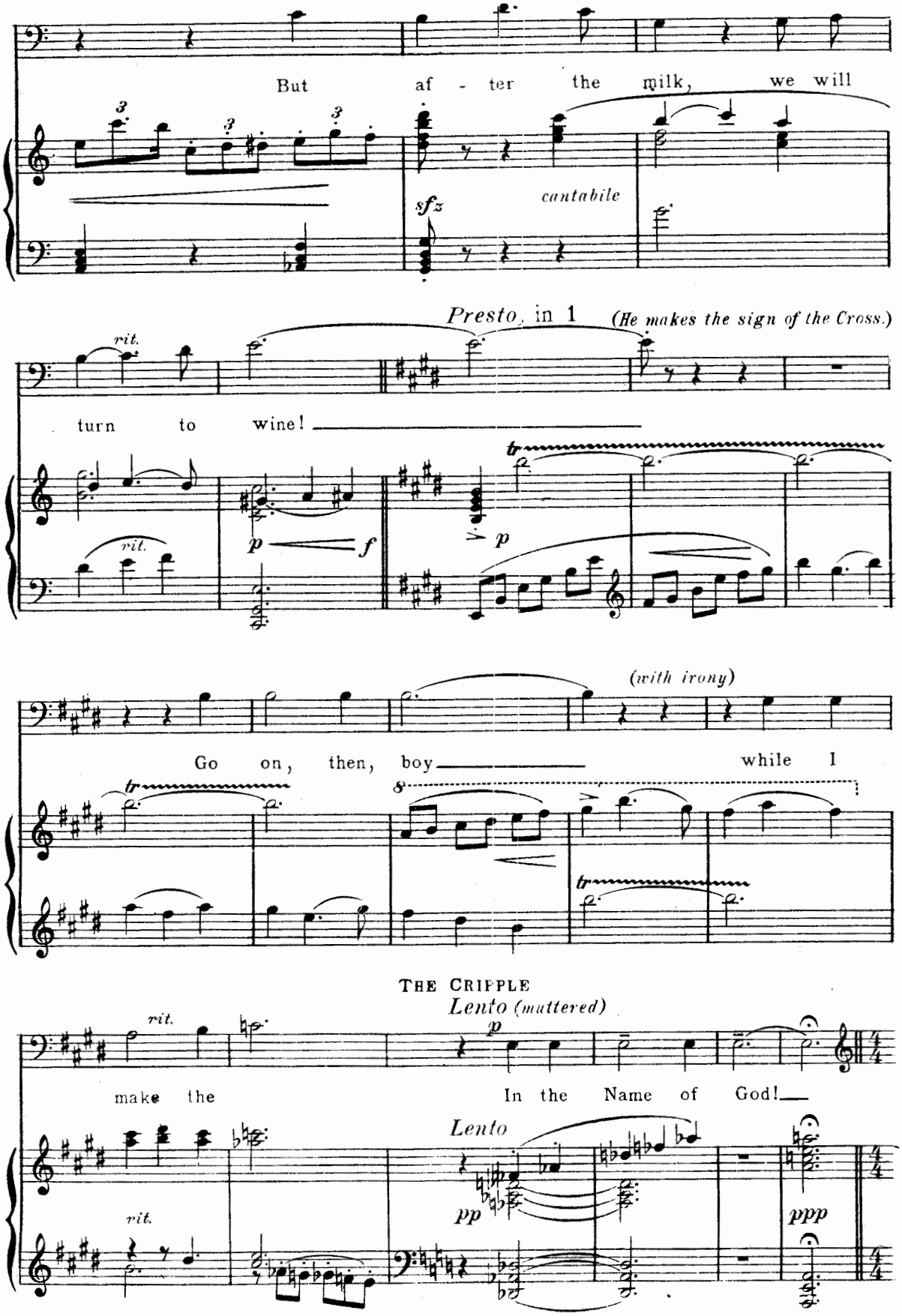
rit.

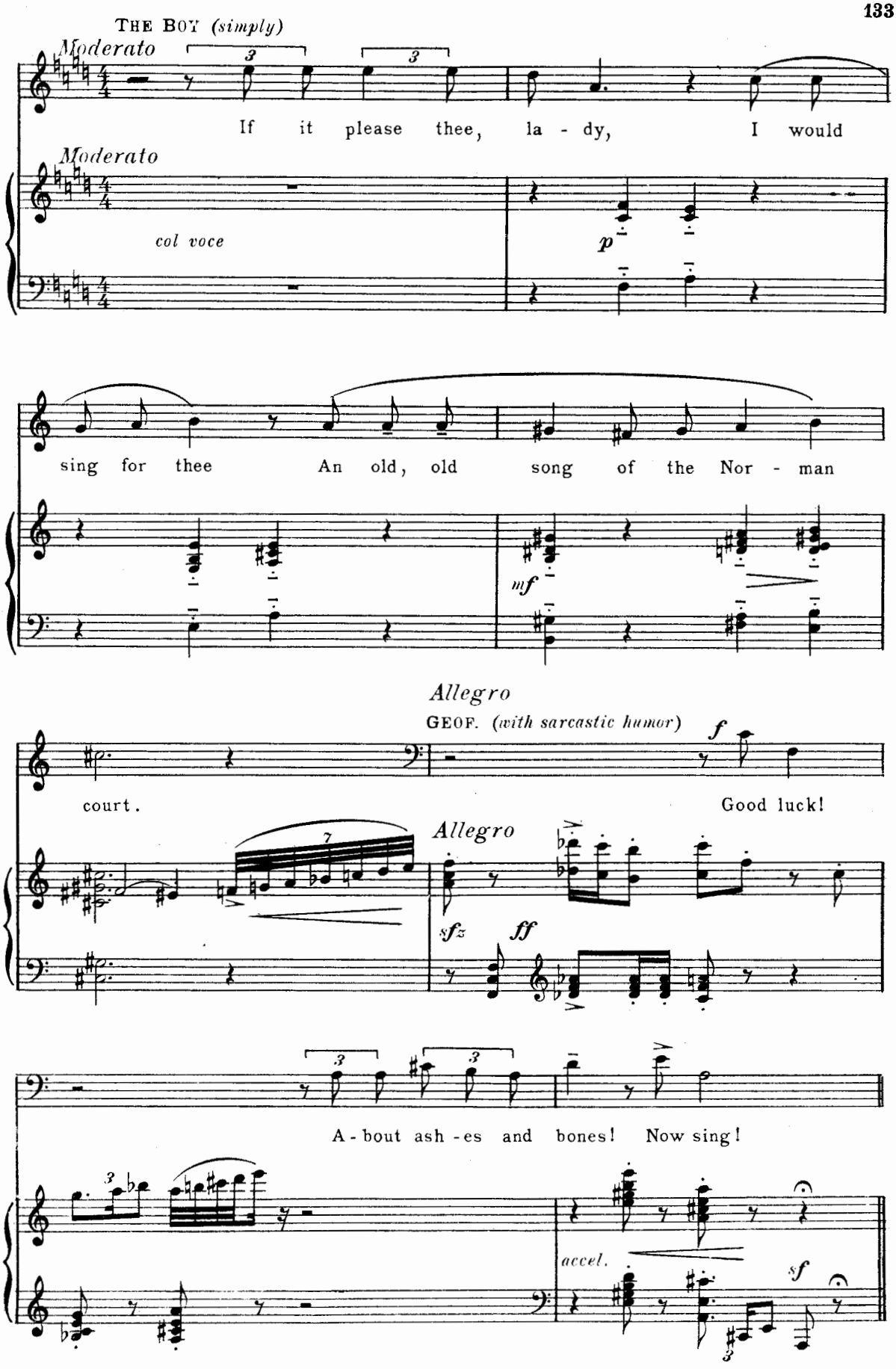
pp *f* *pp*

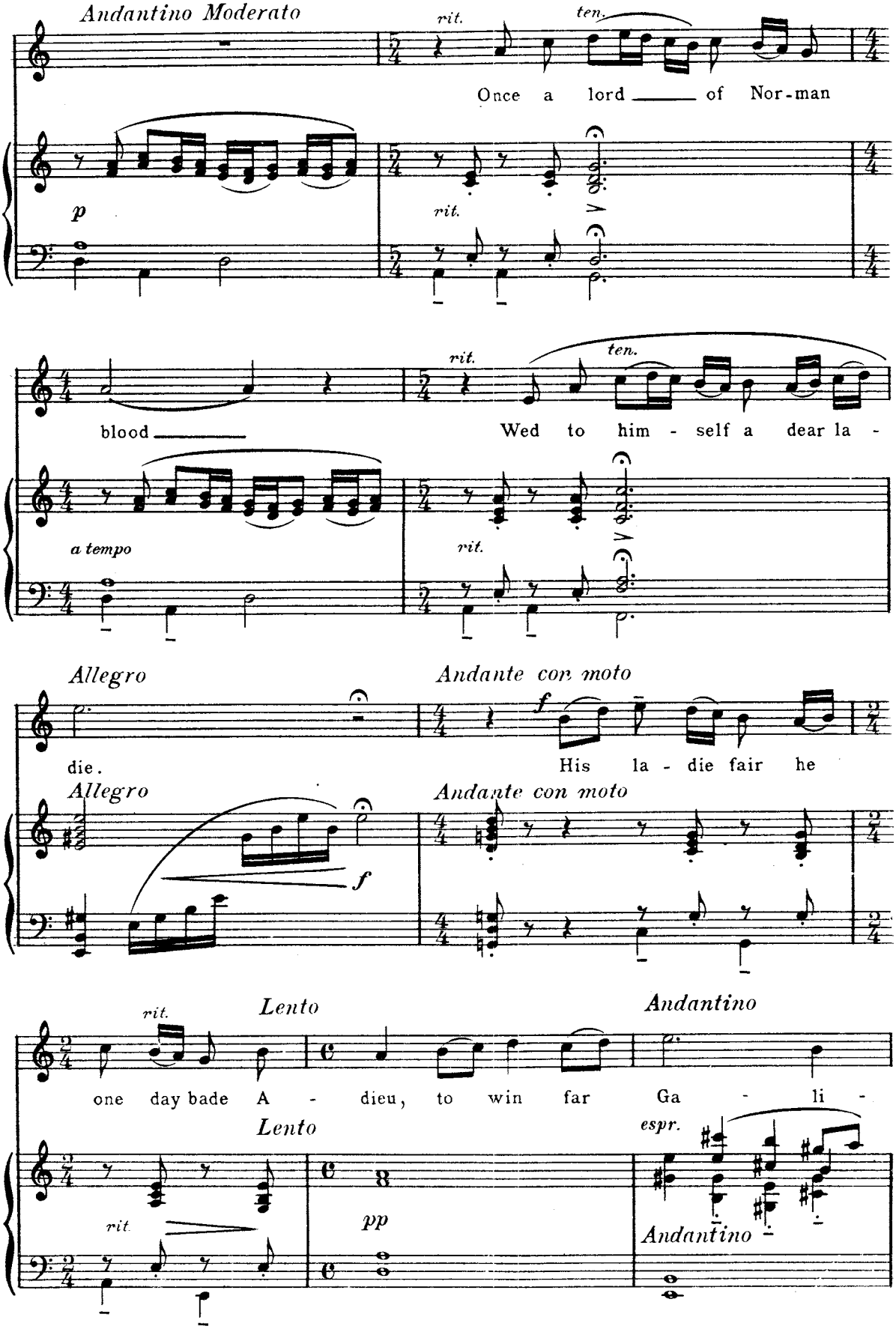
GEOF. *Moderato*

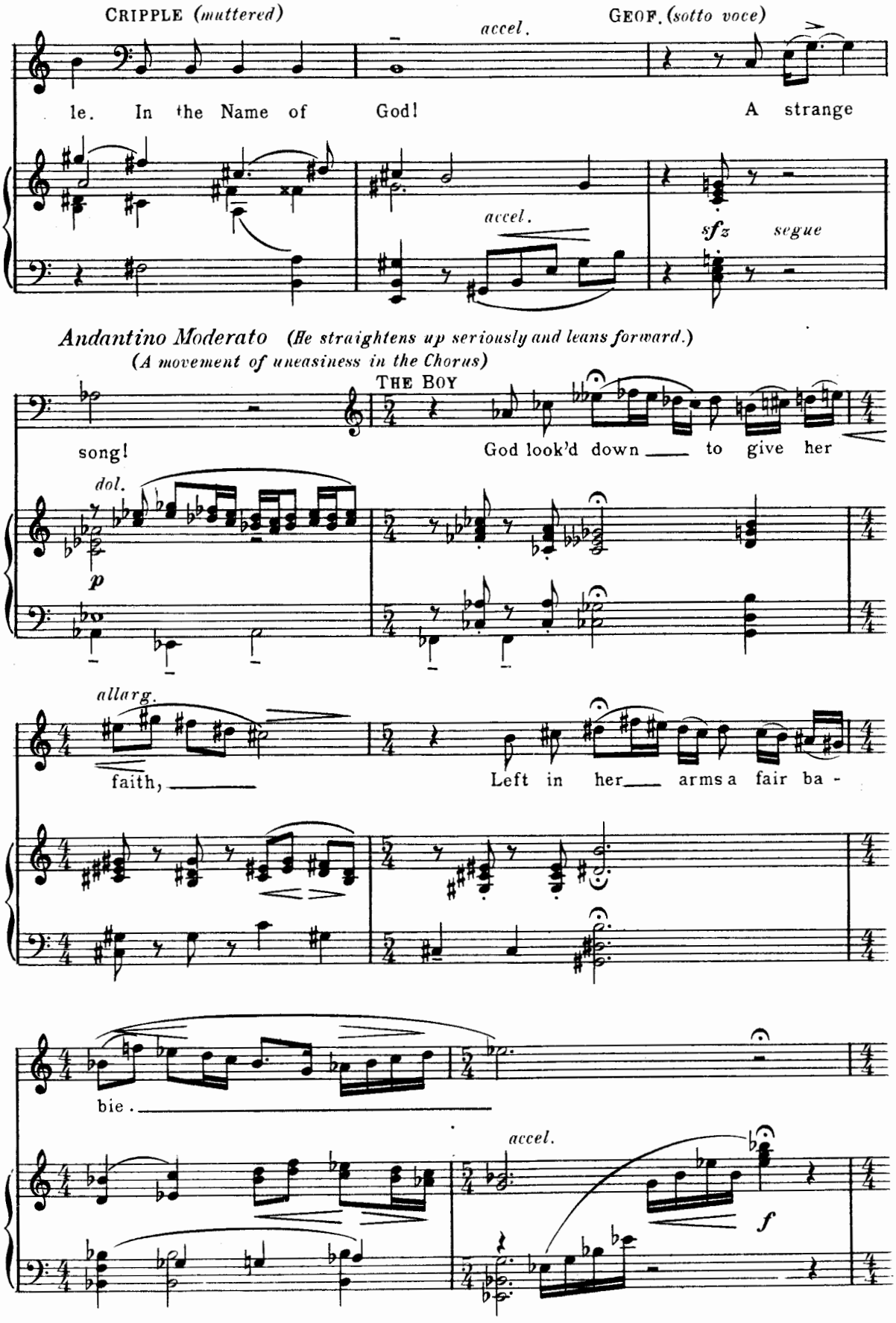


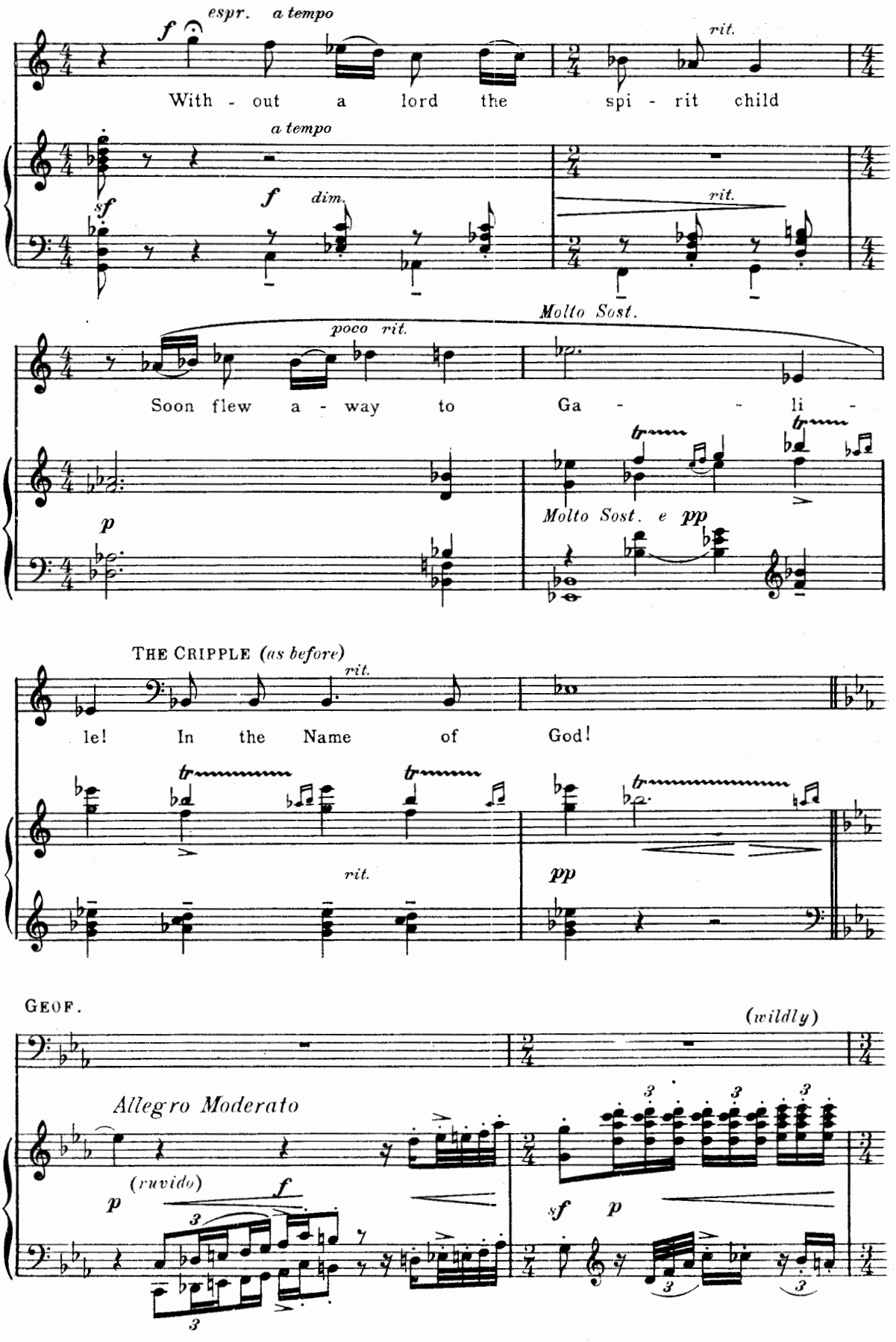

quaint folk songs I used to know. My lit - tle
boy, can you not sing Some Christ - mas song of
mp
Andantino Molto Sost.
rit.
rit.
Na - za - reth?
dolce
rit.
pp cantabile
rit.
Allegro
GEOF.
That will sure - ly not be pro - fane!
Allegro
sfz
fp gaily

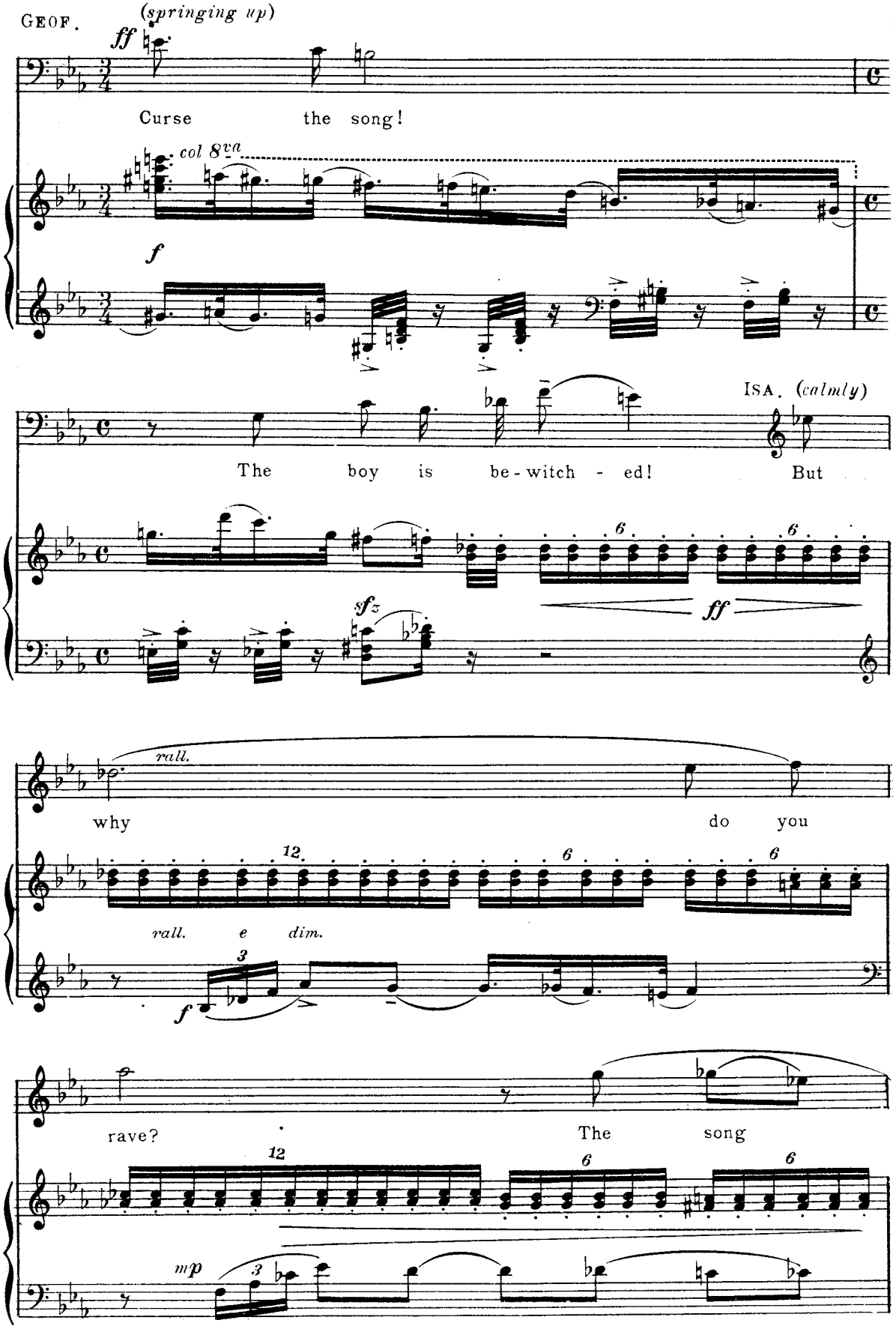

But af - ter the milk, we will
sfz
cantabile
Presto, in 1
(He makes the sign of the Cross.)
rit.
turn to wine!
p
f
p
(with irony)
Go on, then, boy while I
THE CRIPPLE
Lento (mattered)
p
make the In the Name of God!
Lento
pp
ppp
rit.

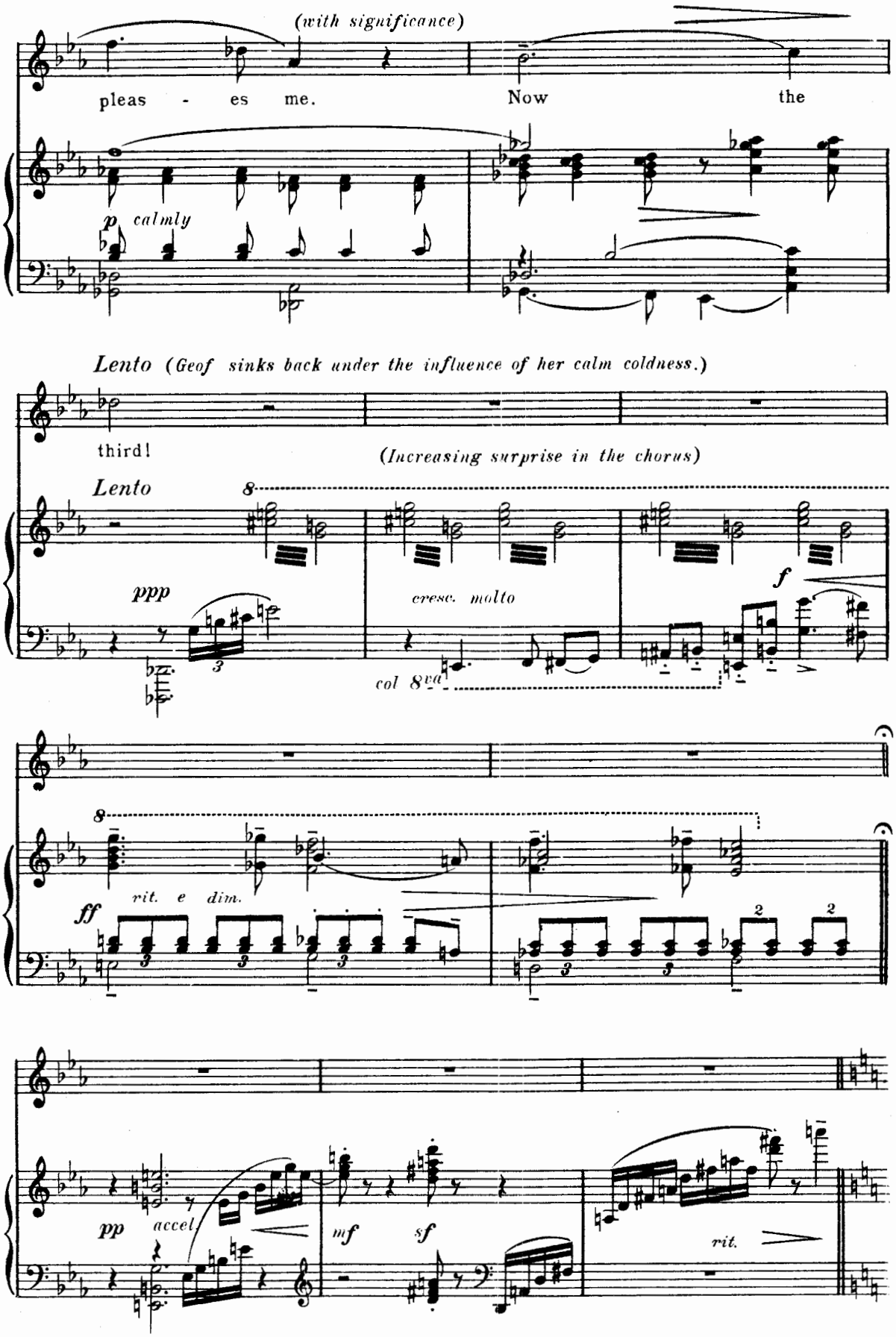

THE BOY (simply)
Moderato
If it please thee, la - dy, I would
Moderato
col voce
p
sing for thee An old, old song of the Nor - man
mf
Allegro
GEOF. (with sarcastic humor)
f
court.
Good luck!
Allegro
sfz
ff
A - bout ash - es and bones! Now sing!
accel.
sf


Andantino Moderato
rit.
ten.
Once a lord of Nor-man
p
rit.
blood
rit.
ten.
Wed to him - self a dear la -
a tempo
rit.
Allegro
Andante con moto
die.
His la - die fair he
Allegro
f
Andante con moto
rit.
Lento
Andantino
one day bade A - dieu, to win far Ga - li -
Lento
espr.
rit.
pp
Andantino


CRIPPLE (muttered)
accel.
GEOF. (sotto voce)
le. In the Name of God! A strange
accel.
sfz segue
Andantino Moderato (He straightens up seriously and leans forward.)
(A movement of uneasiness in the Chorus)
THE BOY
song! God look'd down to give her
dol.
p
allarg.
faith, Left in her arms a fair ba -
bie.
accel.
f


espr.
a tempo
rit.
With - out a lord the spi - rit child
a tempo
sf
f
dim.
rit.
Molto Sost.
poco rit.
Soon flew a - way to Ga - - li -
p
Molto Sost. e pp
THE CRIPPLE (as before)
rit.
le! In the Name of God!
rit.
pp
GEOF.
(wildly)
Allegro Moderato
(ruvido)
p
f
sf
p


GEOF.
(springing up)
ff
Curse the song!
col 8va
f
ISA. (calmly)
The boy is be-witch - ed! But
sfz
ff
rall.
why do you
rall. e dim.
f
rave? The song
mp


(with significance)
pleas - es me.
Now the
p calmly
Lento (Geof sinks back under the influence of her calm coldness.)
third!
(Increasing surprise in the chorus)
Lento
8
ppp
cresc. molto
f
col 8va
8
rit. e dim.
ff
pp accel
mf
sf
rit.

THE BOY

Andantino Moderato

rit.

Back to his hearth the stray one

Andantino Moderato

dolciss.

rit.

a tempo

rit.

toil'd To guard his child and fair la -

a tempo

rit.

accel.

die; But ah, the pain that

accel.

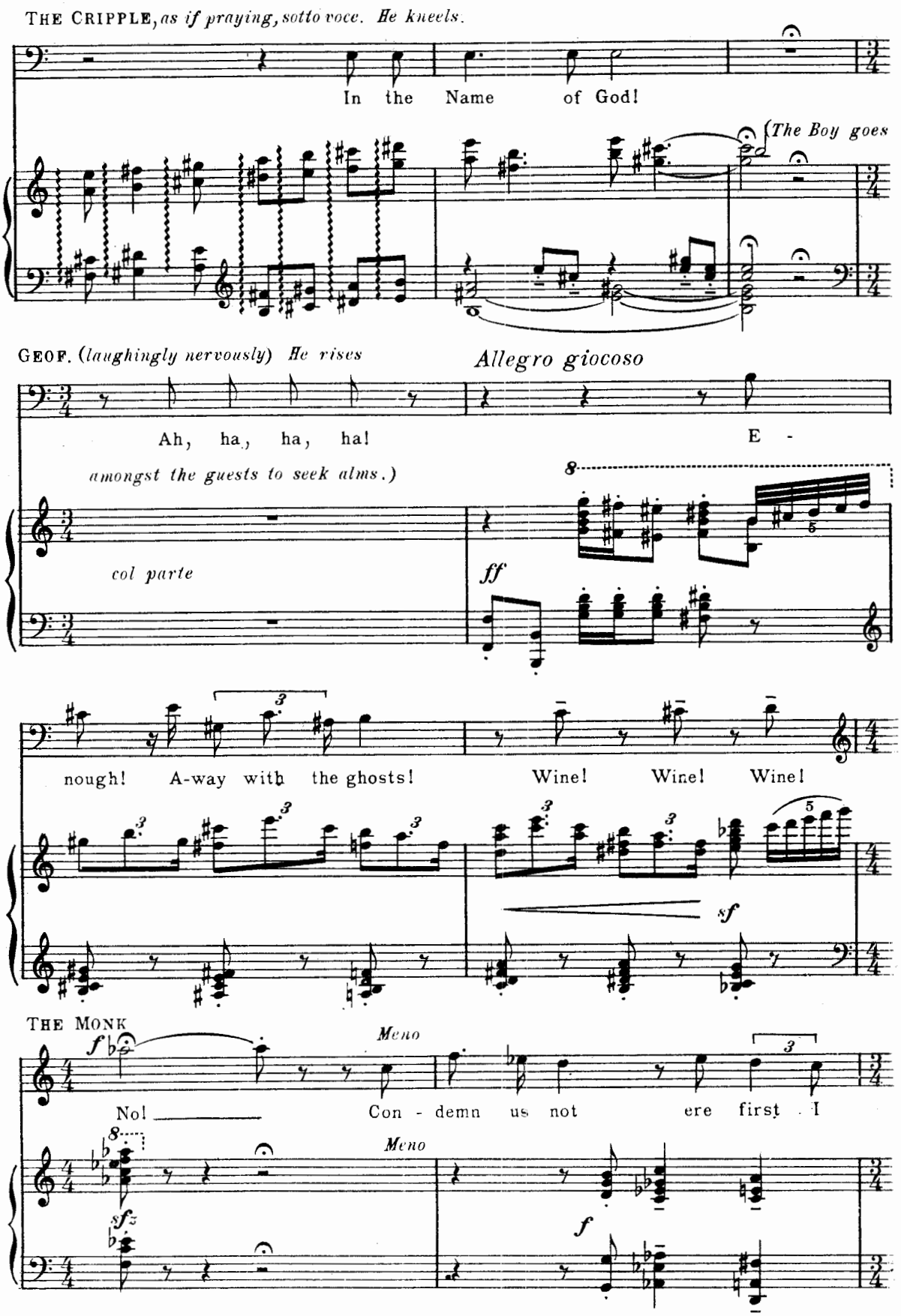
Andante

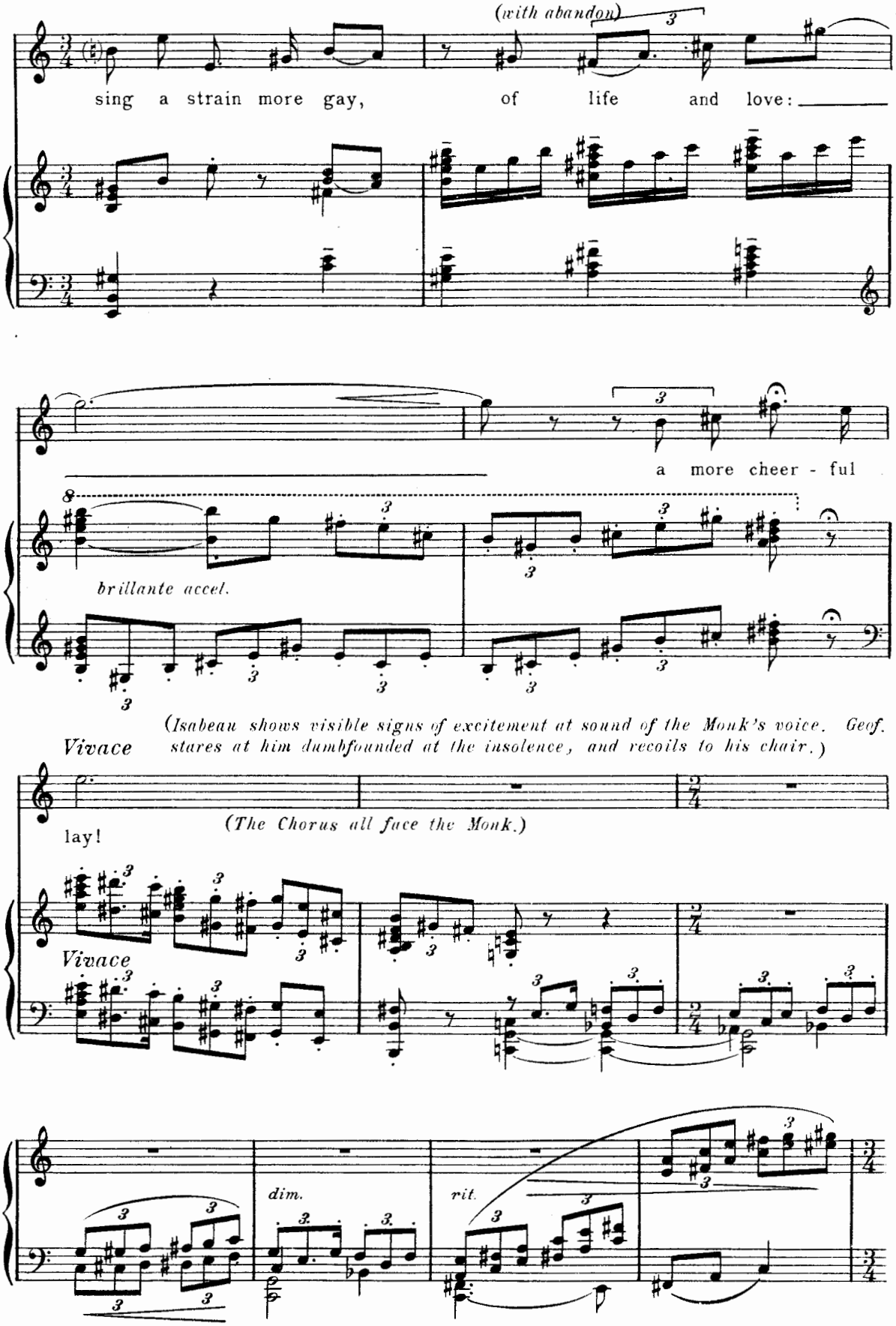
rit.

pierc'd his heart, When all was lost for Ga - li - le!

rit

pp


THE CRIPPLE, as if praying, sotto voce. He kneels.
In the Name of God!
(The Boy goes
GEOF. (laughingly nervously) He rises
Allegro giocoso
Ah, ha, ha, ha!
E -
amongst the guests to seek alms.)
col parte
ff
nough! A-way with the ghosts!
Wine! Wine! Wine!
sf
THE MONK
f
Meno
No! Con - demn us not ere first I
Meno
sfz
f


(with abandon)
sing a strain more gay, of life and love:
a more cheer - ful
brillante accel.
(Isabeau shows visible signs of excitement at sound of the Monk's voice. Geof. stares at him dumbfounded at the insolence, and recoils to his chair.)
Vivace
lay!
(The Chorus all face the Monk.)
Vivace
dim.
rit.

ISA.

rit. *sotto voce*

His voice!

Lento, con dolore

8va

p rit. *pp*

Lento, con dolore

pp *espr.*

THE MONK

mp

Think not this ho - ly garb de -

poco rit.

filed.

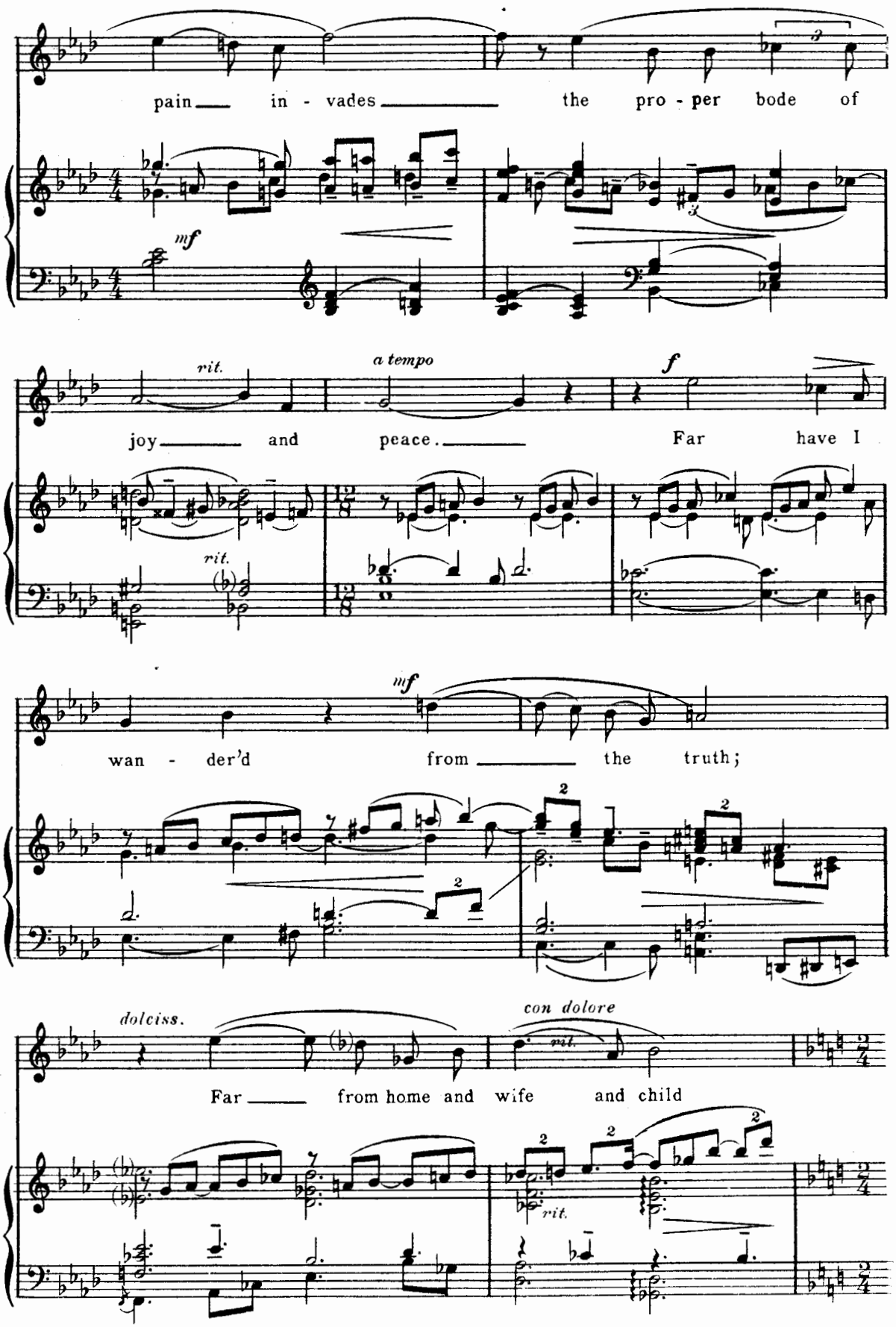
a tempo
cresc.

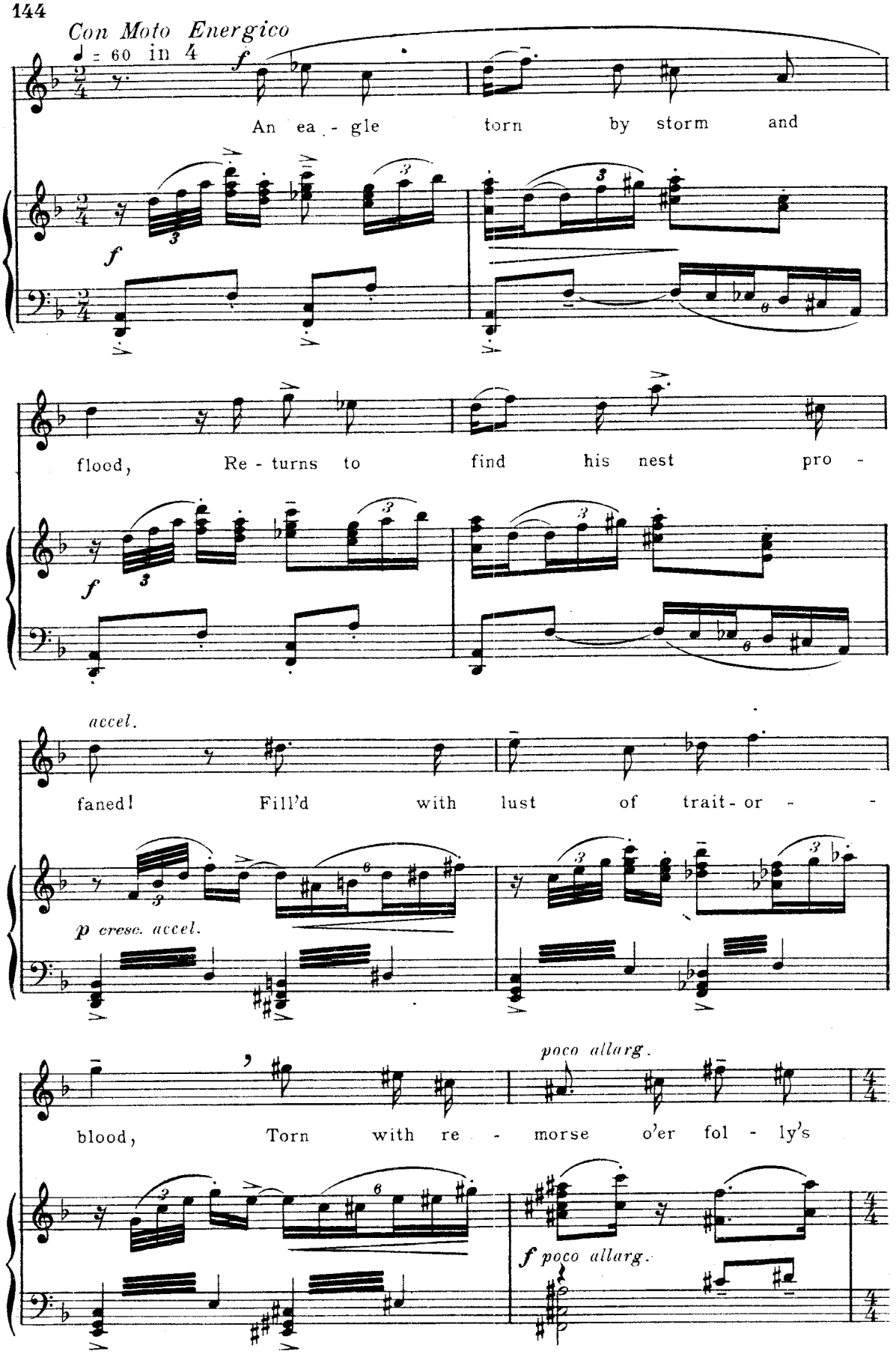
Here throbs the

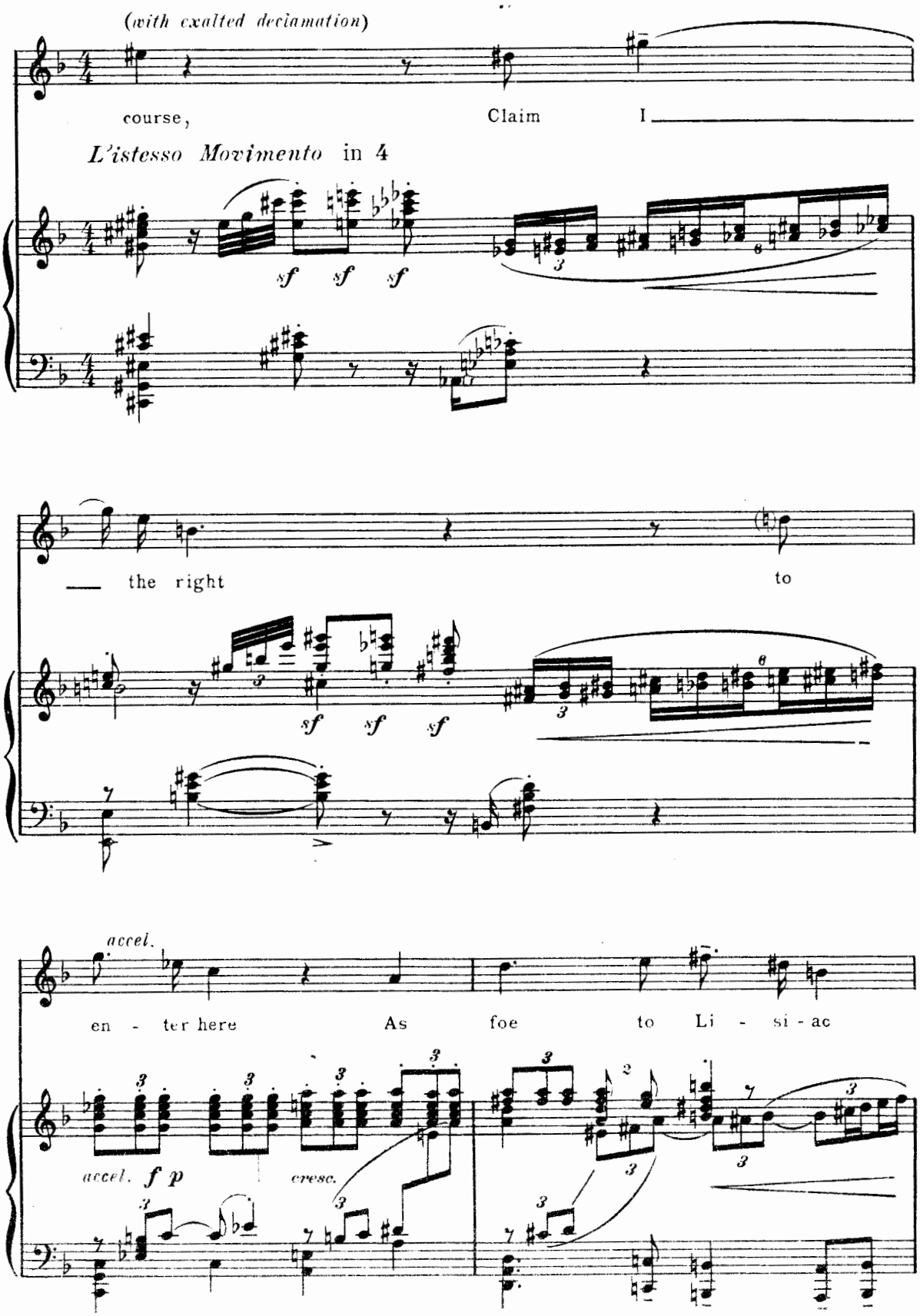
poco rit. *mp* *a tempo*

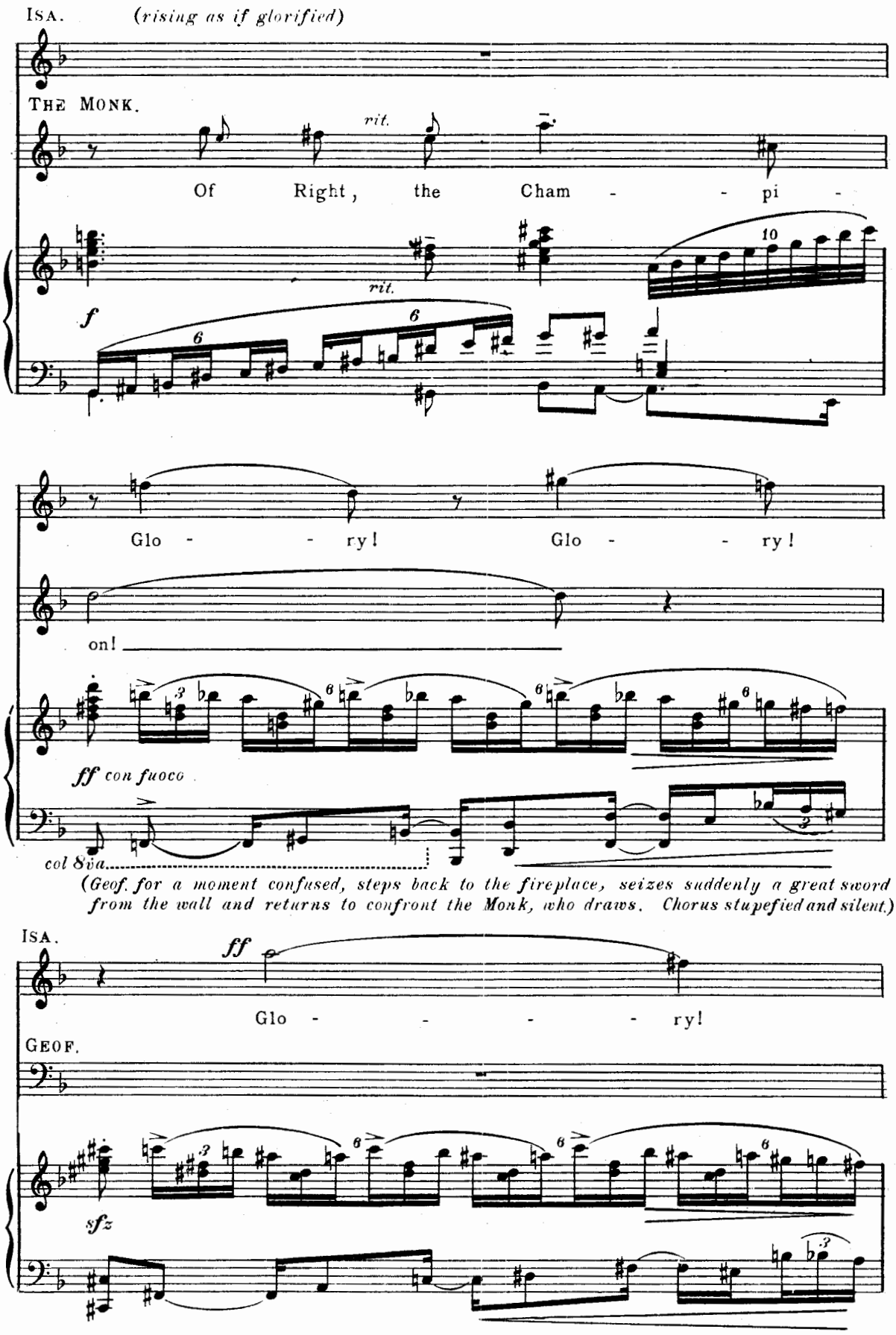
cresc.

pulse of joy and love, Here the dart of


pain in - vades the pro - per bode of
mf
rit.
a tempo
f
joy and peace. Far have I
rit.
mf
wan - der'd from the truth;
dolciss.
con dolore
rit.
Far from home and wife and child
rit.


Con Moto Energico
♩ = 60 in 4
f
An ea - gle torn by storm and
f
flood, Re - turns to find his nest pro -
f
accel.
faned! Fill'd with lust of trait - or - -
p cresc. accel.
poco allarg.
blood, Torn with re - morse o'er fol - ly's
f poco allarg.


(with exalted declamation)
course,
Claim
I
L'istesso Movimento in 4
sf sf sf
the right
to
accel.
en - ter here
As
foe
to
Li - si - ac
accel. f p
cresc.


ISA. (rising as if glorified)
THE MONK.
rit.
Of Right, the Cham - - pi -
rit.
f
10
Glo - - ry! Glo - - ry!
on!
ff con fuoco
col 8va
(Geof. for a moment confused, steps back to the fireplace, seizes suddenly a great sword from the wall and returns to confront the Monk, who draws. Chorus stupefied and silent.)
ISA.
ff
Glo - - - - ry!
GEOF.
sfz

(Geof. throws Isabeau roughly to the R. where she sinks down at the foot of the throne, weeping hysterically.)

GEOF. *Allegro Energico* *(gridato)*

THE MONK *ten.* *ad lib* *molto declamato*

Glo-ry to Li - si-ac! A - - té, be

sfz *sfz* *col voce*

thou my stern a-veng-ing god-dess! Now have at thee, fiend of

(Increasing activity in the Chorus. Swords are drawn.)

Li - si - ac!

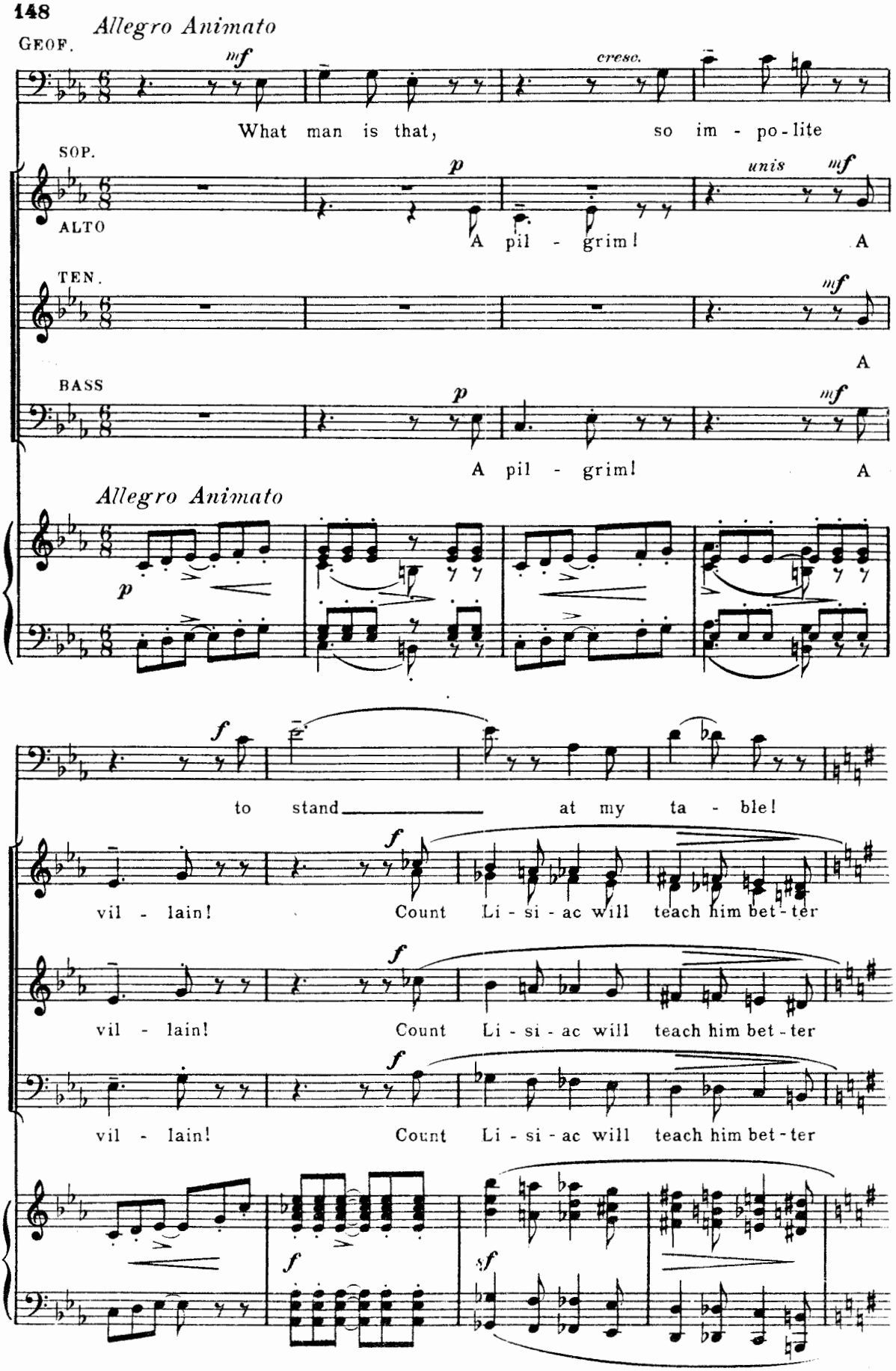
Adagio Maestoso

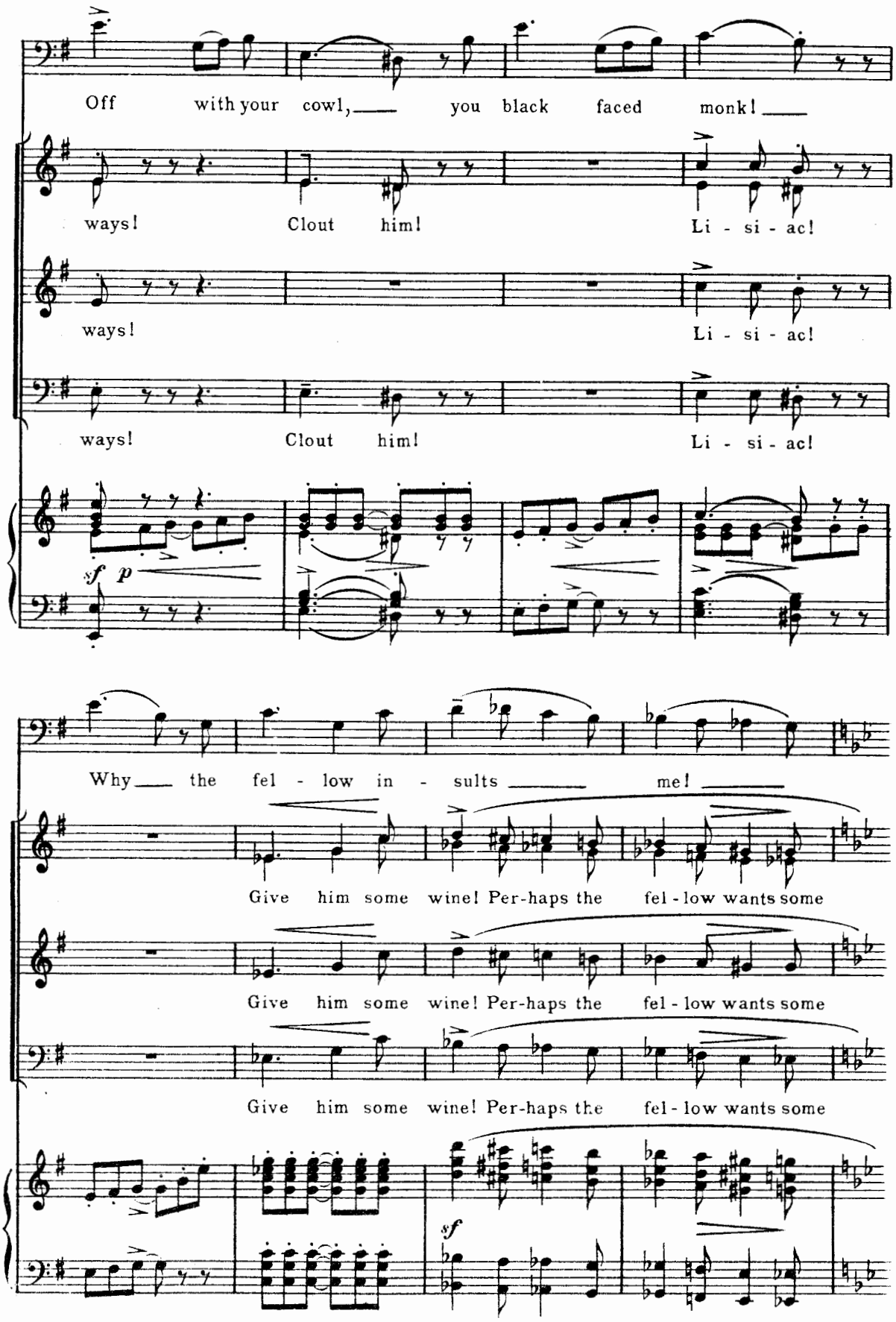
p *accel.* *mp* *mf* *f* *rit.*

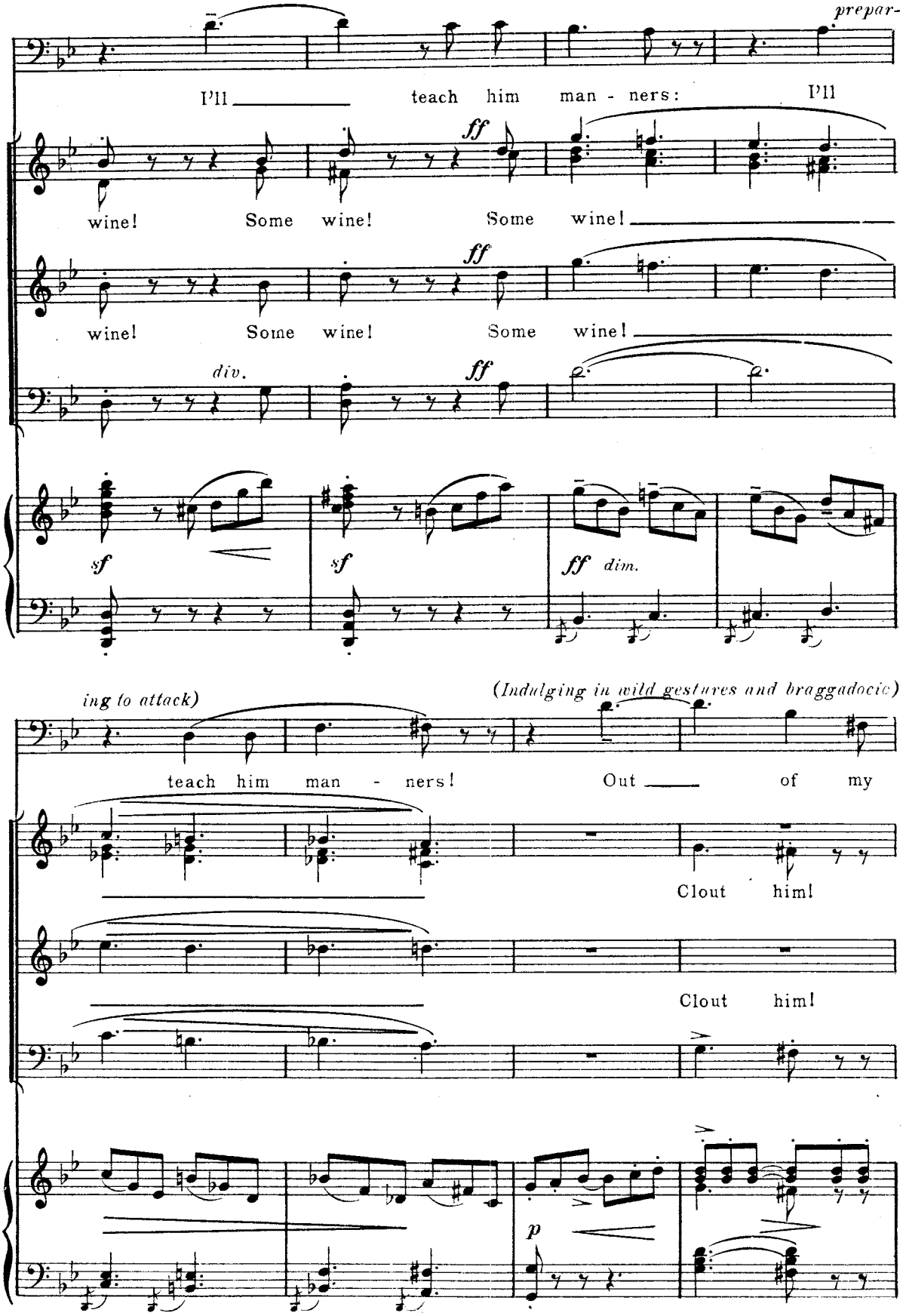
(Geof. hesitating and swinging his sword from side to side.)

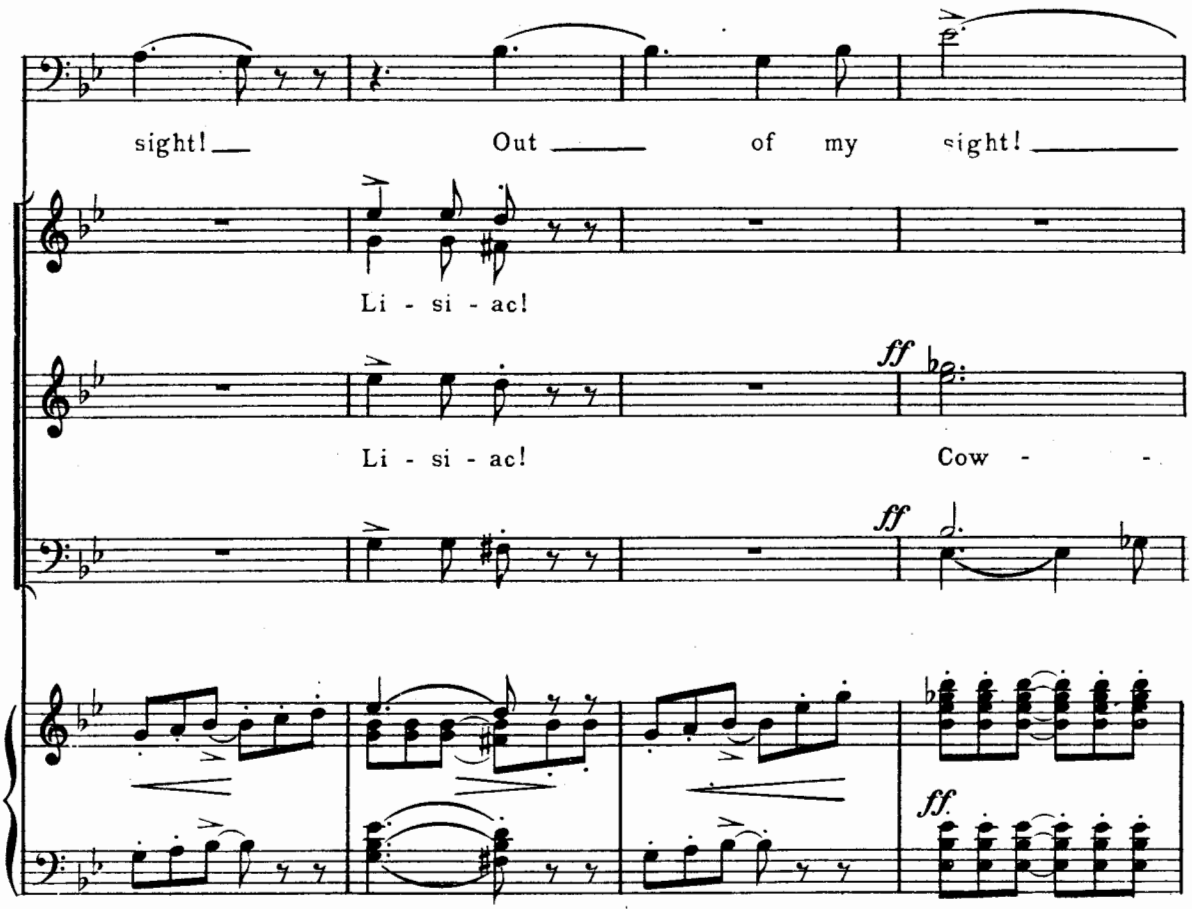
(The Monk awaits calmly the attack.)

pp *rit.*


Allegro Animato
GEOF.
mf
cresc.
What man is that, so im - po - lite
SOP.
p
unis
mf
ALTO
A pil - grim! A
TEN.
mf
A
BASS
p
mf
A pil - grim! A
Allegro Animato
p
f
to stand at my ta - ble!
f
vil - lain! Count Li - si - ac will teach him bet - ter
f
vil - lain! Count Li - si - ac will teach him bet - ter
f
vil - lain! Count Li - si - ac will teach him bet - ter
f
sf

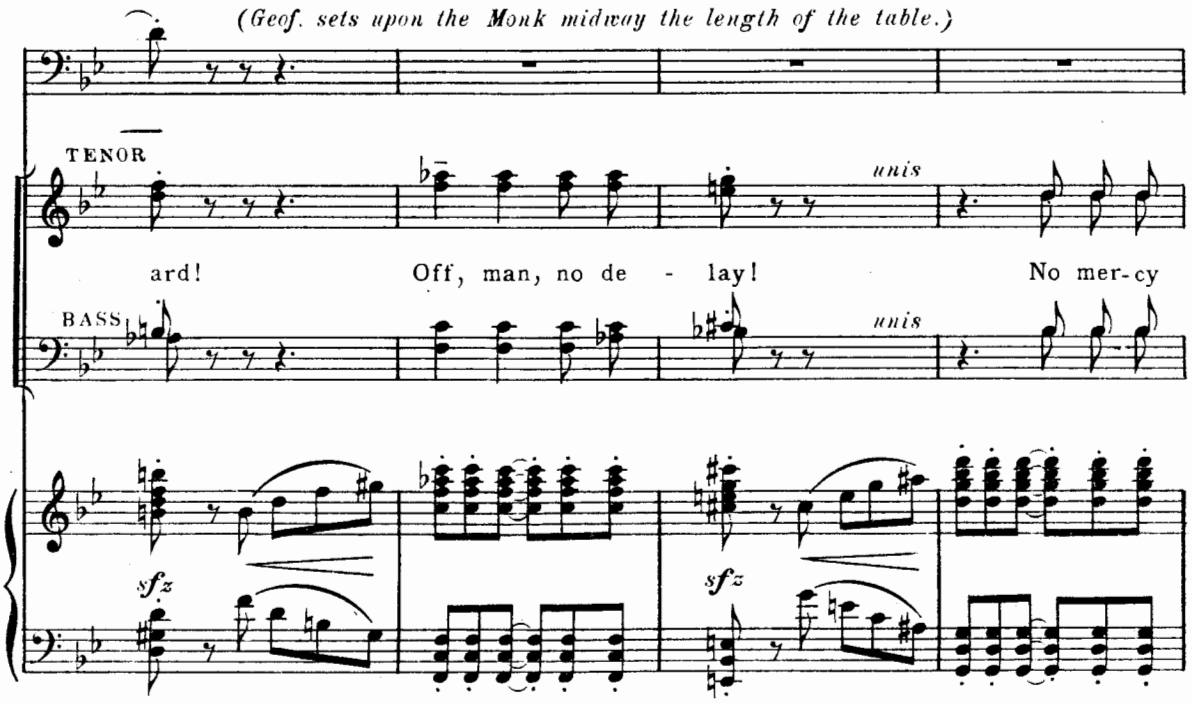

Off with your cowl, you black faced monk!
ways! Clout him! Li - si - ac!
ways! Li - si - ac!
ways! Clout him! Li - si - ac!
sf p
Why the fel - low in - sults me!
Give him some wine! Per-haps the fel - low wants some
Give him some wine! Per-haps the fel - low wants some
Give him some wine! Per-haps the fel - low wants some
sf


prepar-
I'll teach him man - ners: I'll
ff
wine! Some wine! Some wine!
ff
wine! Some wine! Some wine!
div.
ff
sf
sf
ff dim.
ing to attack)
(Indulging in wild gestures and braggadocio)
teach him man - ners! Out of my
Clout him!
Clout him!
p



(The Chorus men push the women aside and surge about the table. They immediately take sides and start to fight among themselves. The women scream in despair and rush out. The servants crowd together back stage and begin to strike down the nobles with anything that comes to hand.)

(Geof. sets upon the Monk midway the length of the table.)



(The Boy drags The Cripple to the left where they remain crouched in a corner.)

(sword stroke)

ISA. *ff* Glo - - - - - - - -

TEN. *ff* show to him who breaks up our

BASS *ff* show him

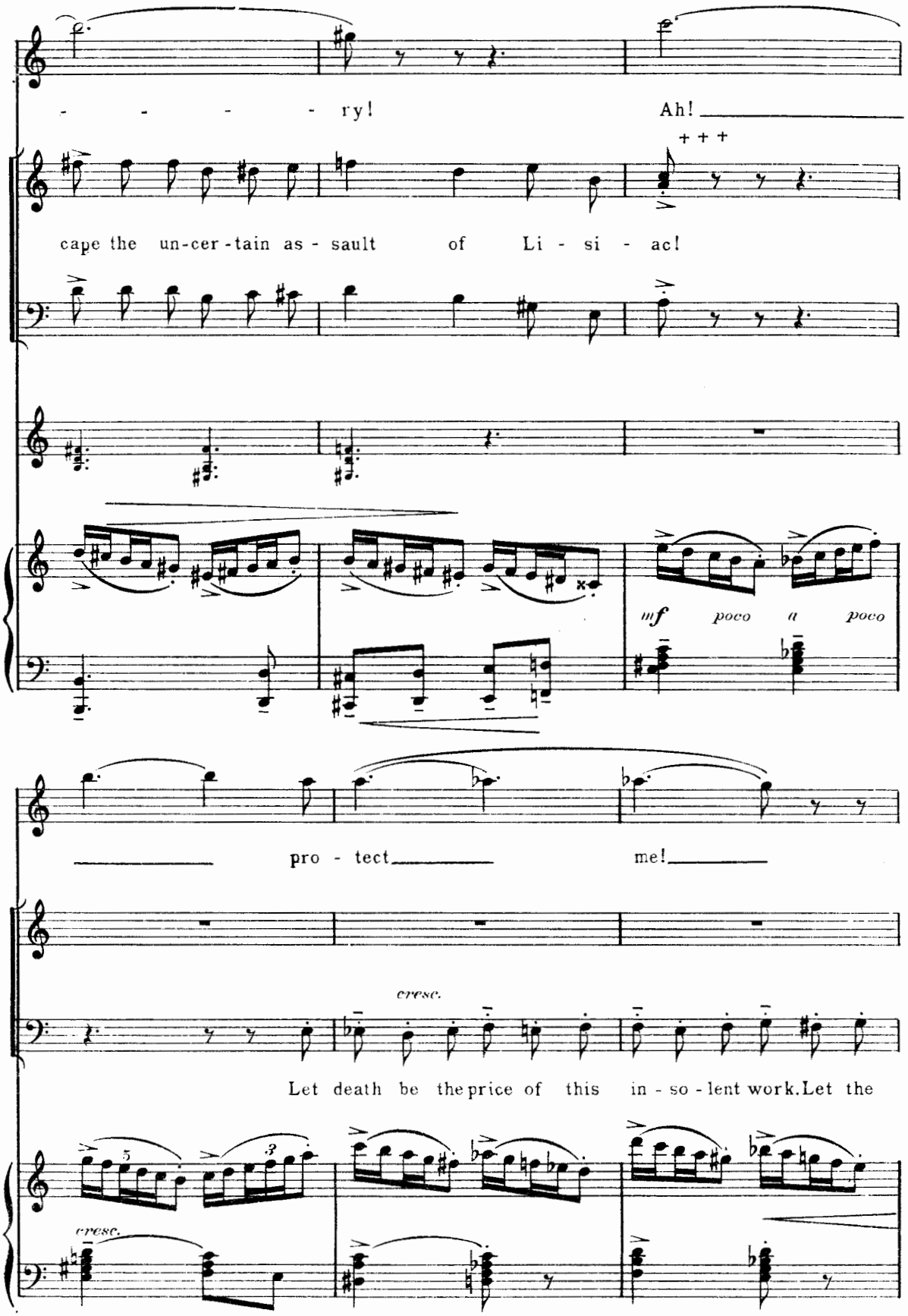
ff

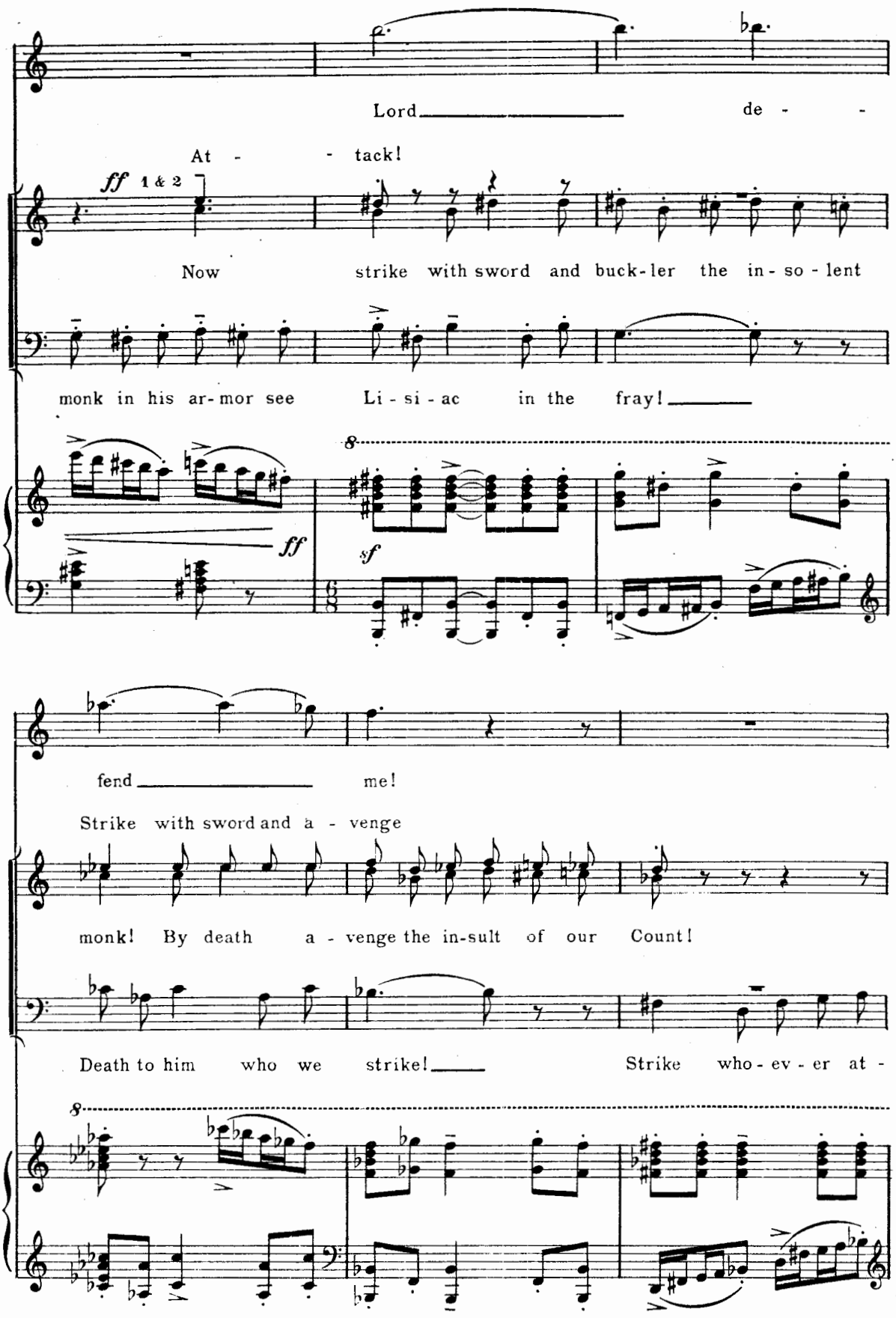
ry! Glo - - - - -

feast! Join we the ug - ly fray ere the trai-tor es -

Harm.

sfz


- - - - - ry!
Ah!
cape the un-cer-tain as-sault of Li-si-ac!
mf poco a poco
pro-tect me!
cresc.
Let death be the price of this in-so-lent work. Let the
cresc.


Lord de -
At - tack!
ff 1 & 2
Now strike with sword and buck-ler the in-so-lent
monk in his ar-mor see Li-si-ac in the fray!
8
ff
sf
fend me!
Strike with sword and a-venge
monk! By death a-venge the in-sult of our Count!
Death to him who we strike! Strike who-ev-er at-
8

(Geoffrey's sword falls shattered. The Monk reveals himself as Richard. Isabeau rushes between them. Geof. intercepts her with a dagger thrust, receiving at the same time Richard's sword through his chest. Isabeau sinks screaming to the floor.)

++

ff

Strike then! Strik-ing for Li - si - ac! Let our war re-sound!

ff

tacks! Li - si - ac! Let our war re-sound!

loco

ff

(Servants extinguish the candles and tear down the torches, rush to the rear and set fire to the outer corridors. A thick smoke penetrates the hall.)

accel.

Woe to

accel.

Woe to

Woe to

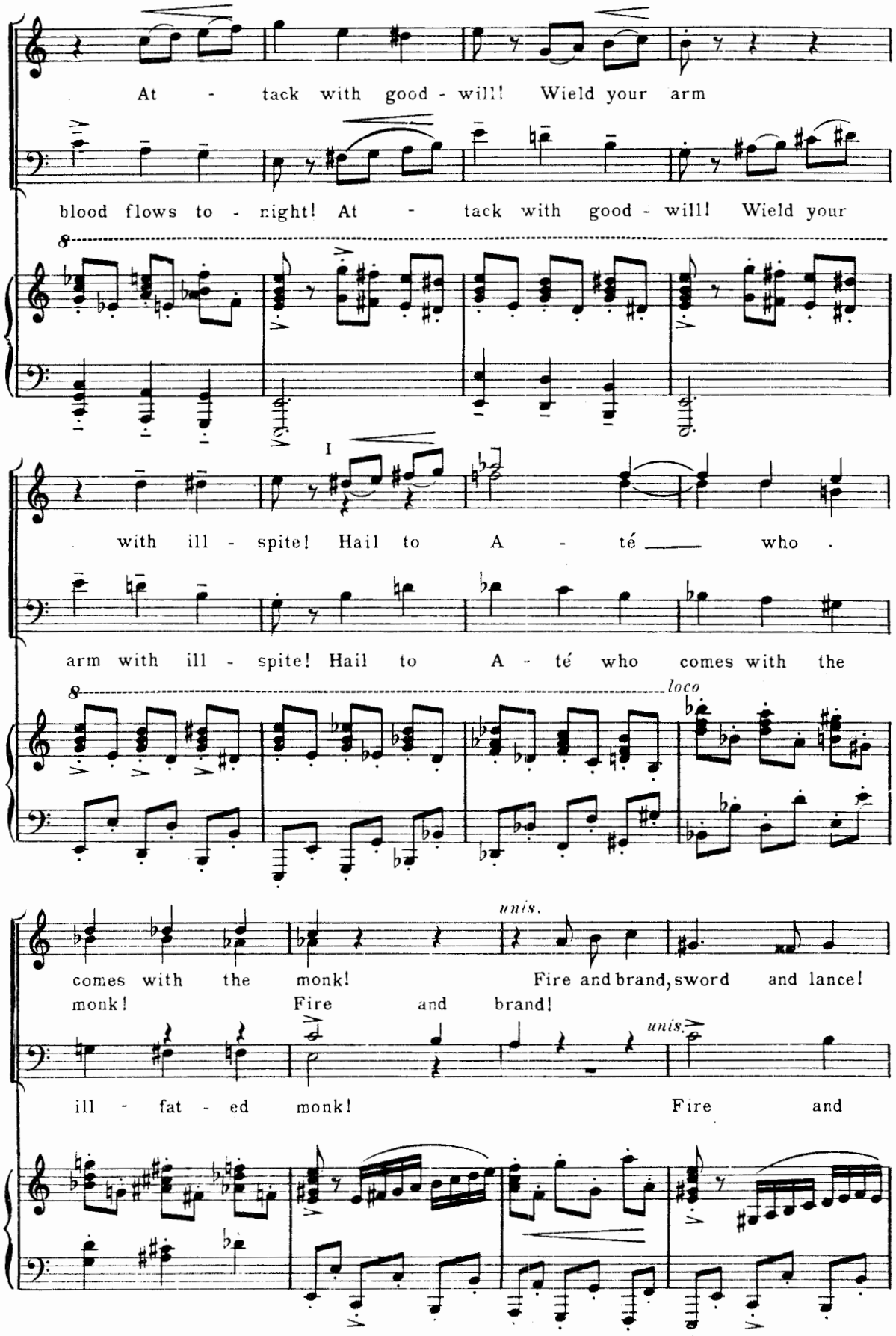
fff *accel.*

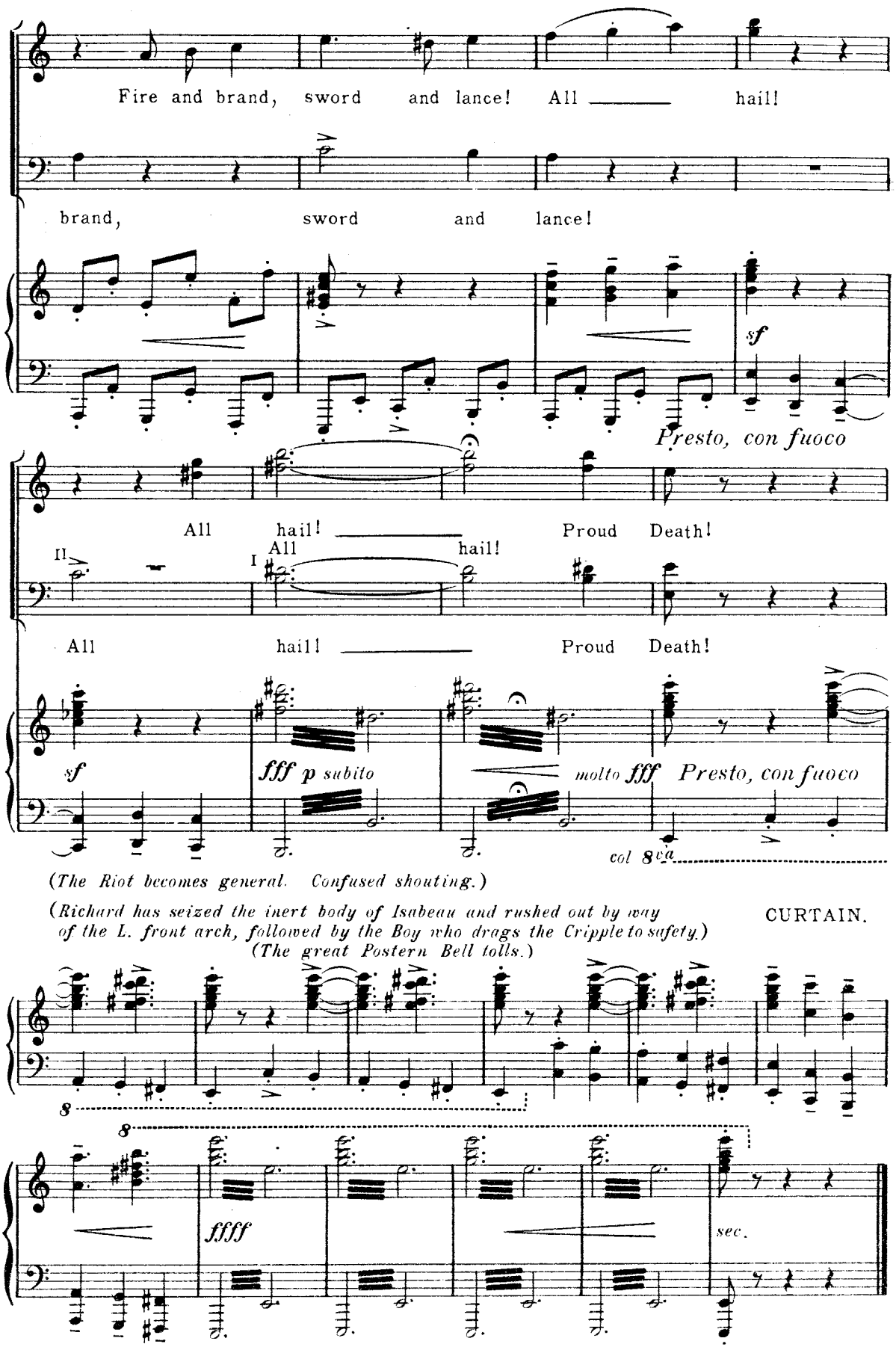
unis.

Li - si - ac! Red blood flows to-night!

marc.

Li - si - ac! Strike for our right! Red

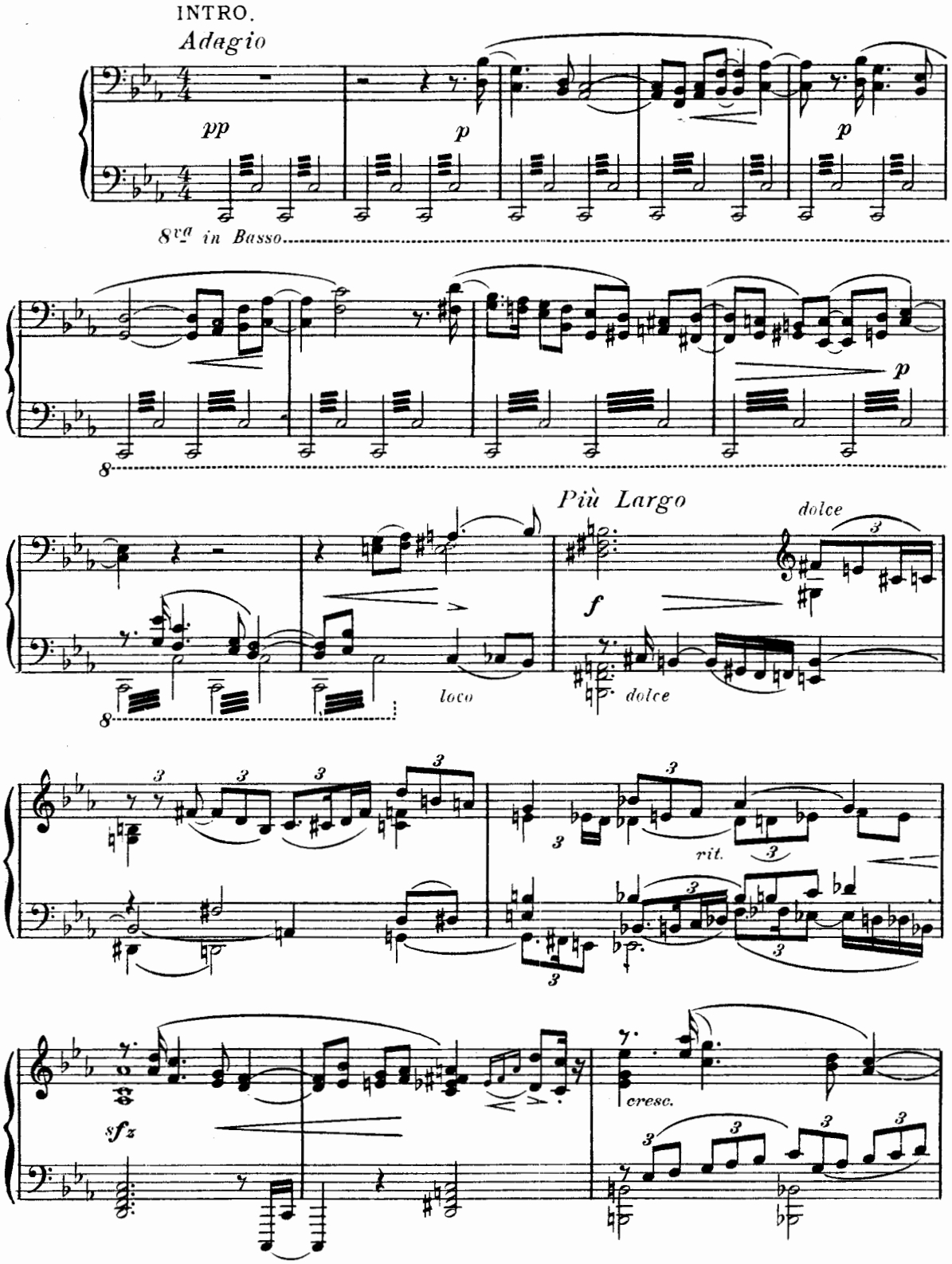

At - tack with good - will! Wield your arm
blood flows to - night! At - tack with good - will! Wield your
with ill - spite! Hail to A - té who
arm with ill - spite! Hail to A - té who comes with the
loco
comes with the monk! Fire and brand, sword and lance!
monk! Fire and brand!
unis.
ill - fat - ed monk! Fire and

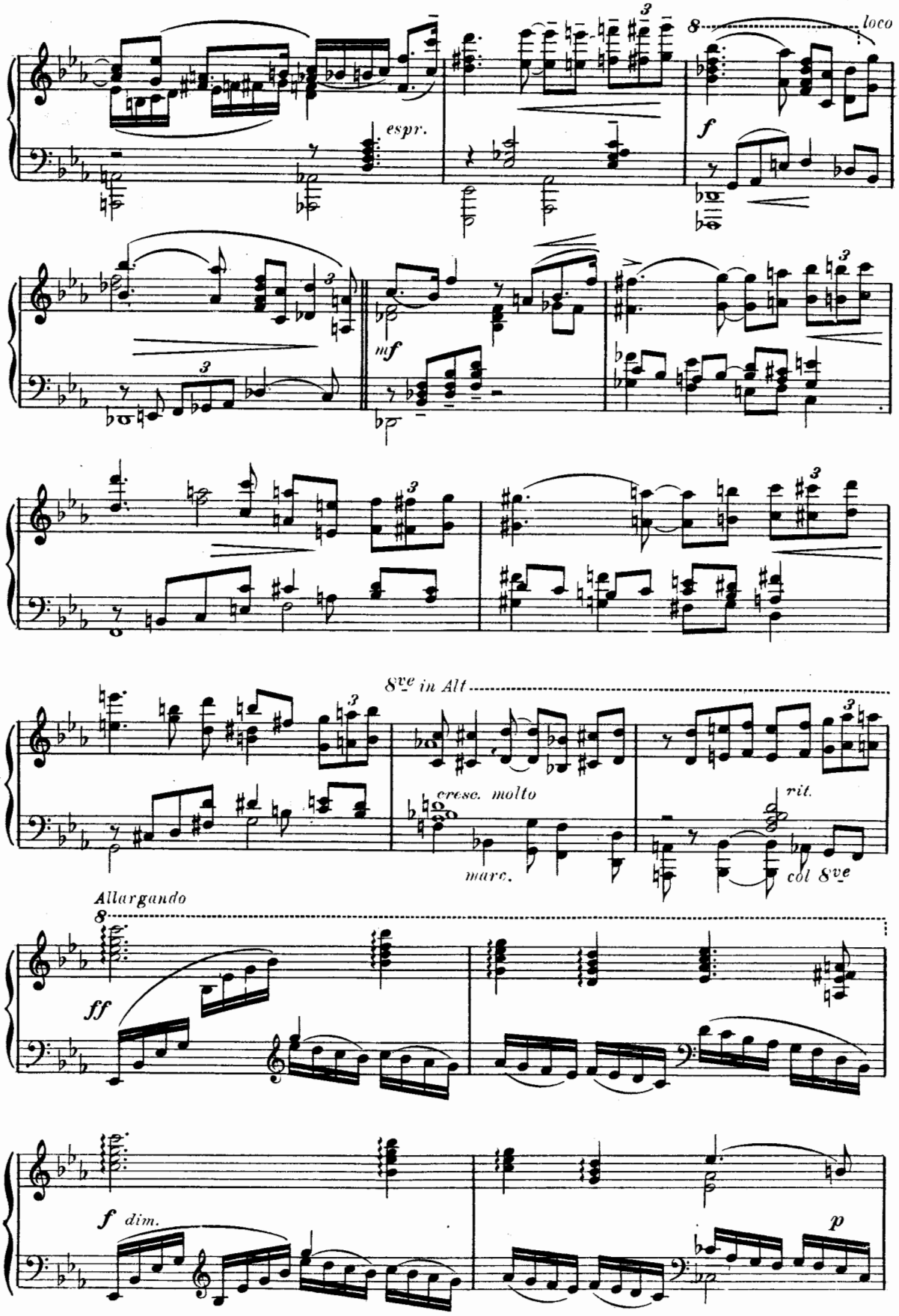

Fire and brand, sword and lance! All hail!
brand, sword and lance!
sf
Presto, con fuoco
All hail! Proud Death!
II
I All hail!
All hail! Proud Death!
sf
fff p subito
molto fff Presto, con fuoco
col 8va
(The Riot becomes general. Confused shouting.)
(Richard has seized the inert body of Isabeau and rushed out by way of the L. front arch, followed by the Boy who drags the Cripple to safety.)
CURTAIN.
(The great Postern Bell tolls.)
8
8
ffff
sec.

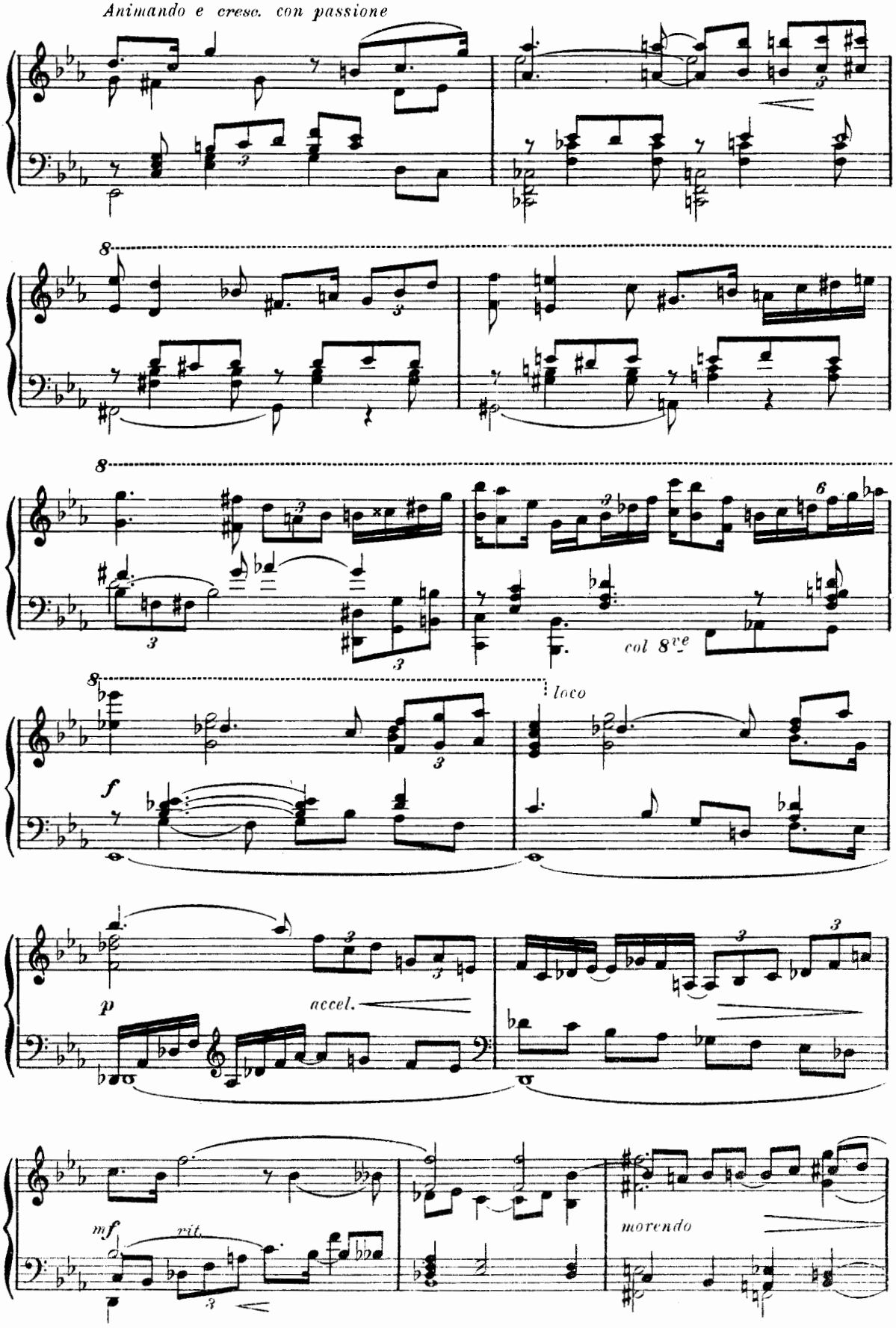
Scene II

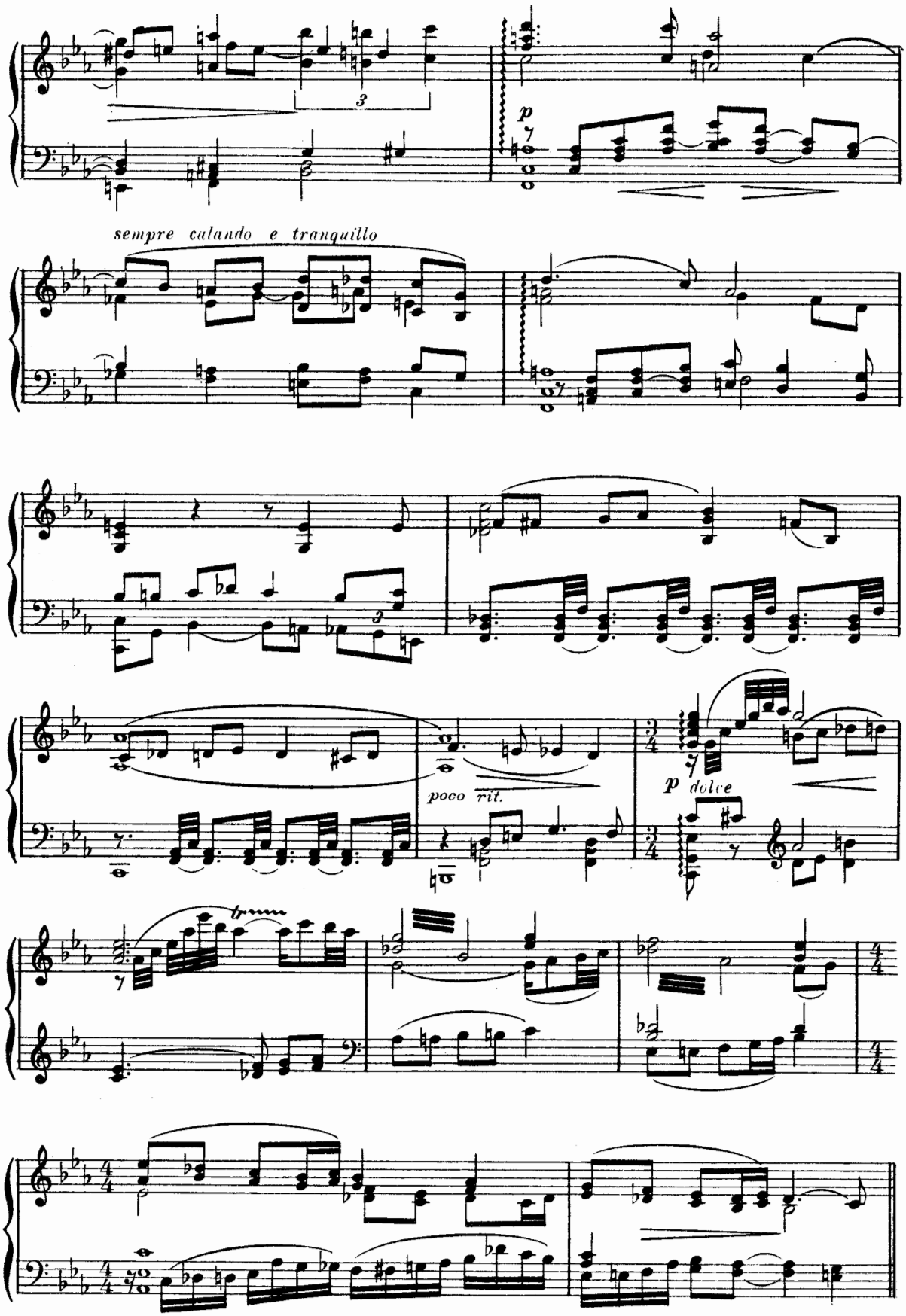
A Forest - Near Lisiac

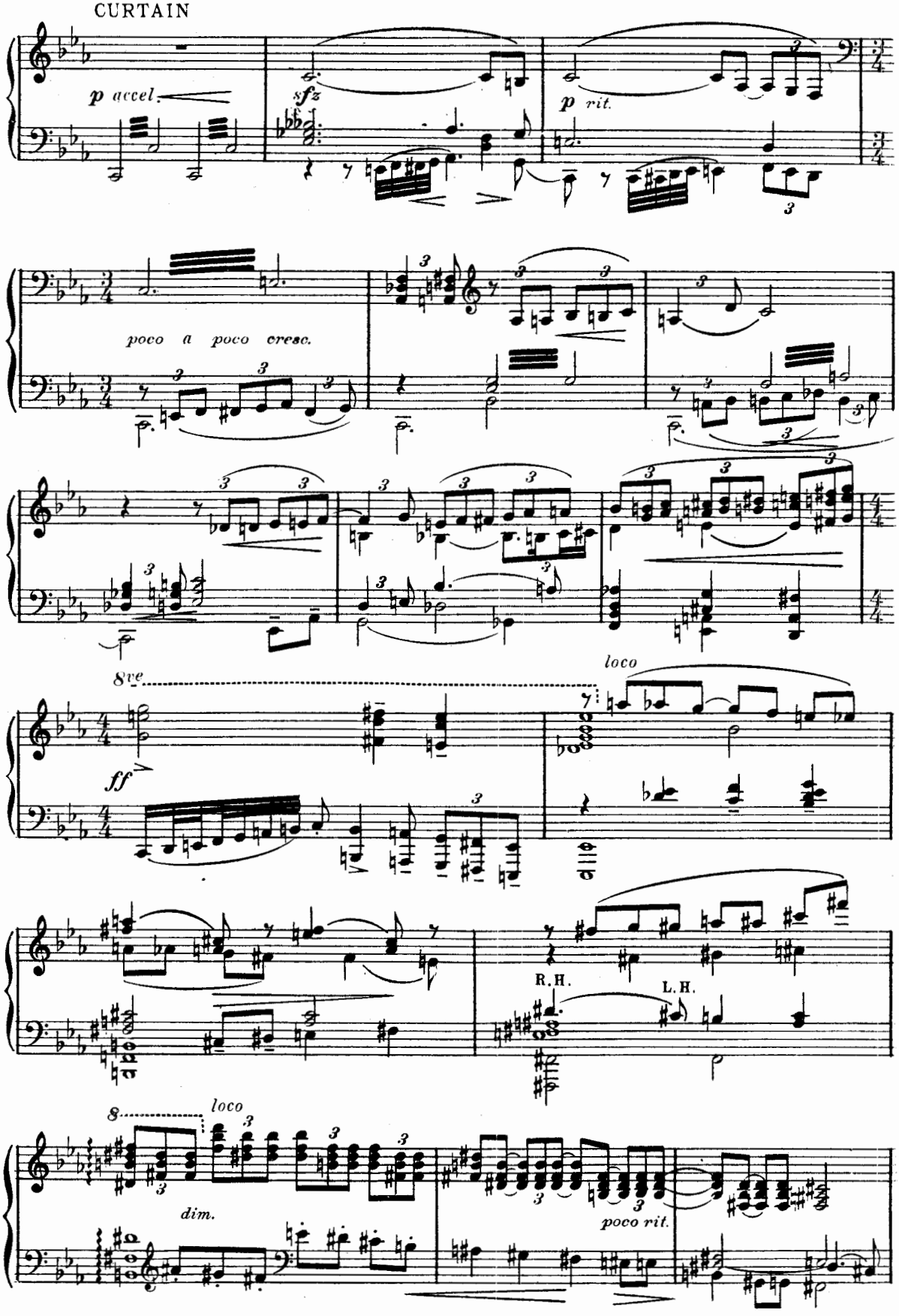
(A hour later. Moonlight. From the rear, a faint red glow as of a conflagration. Left foreground a rocky, heavily wooded hillside. Dense forest to Right. A tiny stream falls down through the rocks. A colossal tree, L. center. Brilliant stars dot the sky.)




8 loco
espr.
f
mf
8ve in Alt
cresc. molto
marc.
rit.
col 8ve
Allargando
ff
f dim.
p


Animando e cresc. con passione
8
8
col 8ve
8
loco
f
p
accel.
mf
rit.
morendo


3
p
sempre calando e tranquillo
3
poco rit.
p dolce
trmm


CURTAIN
p accel.
sfz
p rit.
poco a poco cresc.
8ve
loco
ff
R.H.
L.H.
8
loco
dim.
poco rit.

(Richard enters slowly, L. supporting Isabeau who proceeds with great pain and fatigue)

dolce

(misterioso)

(cupo)

ISA.

dolce

p

(They halt close to the great tree.)

"No

lunga

sempre dim. e più calma

espr.

rit.

Molto tranquillo

more this si - lent grove in - vites re - pose.

Molto tranquillo

p

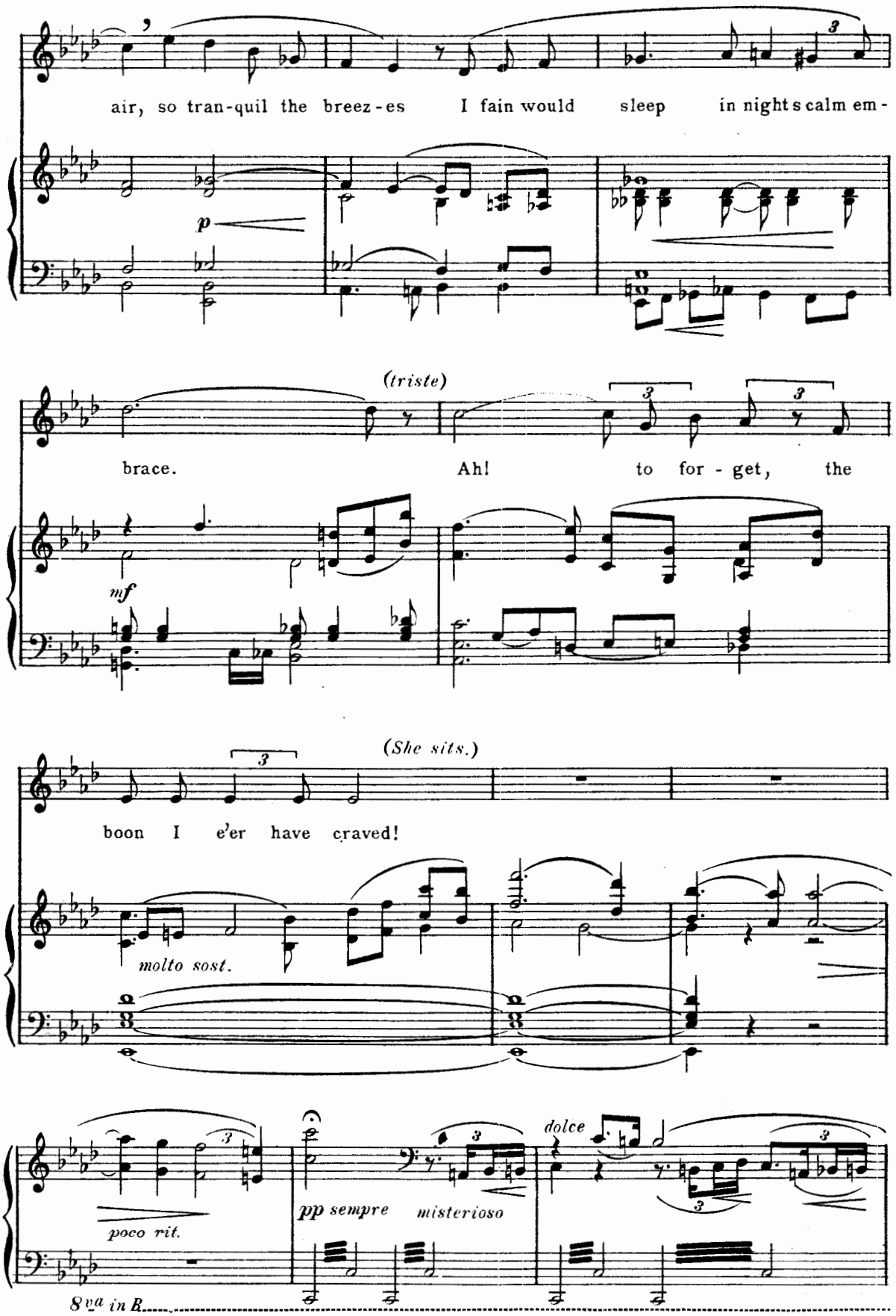
p

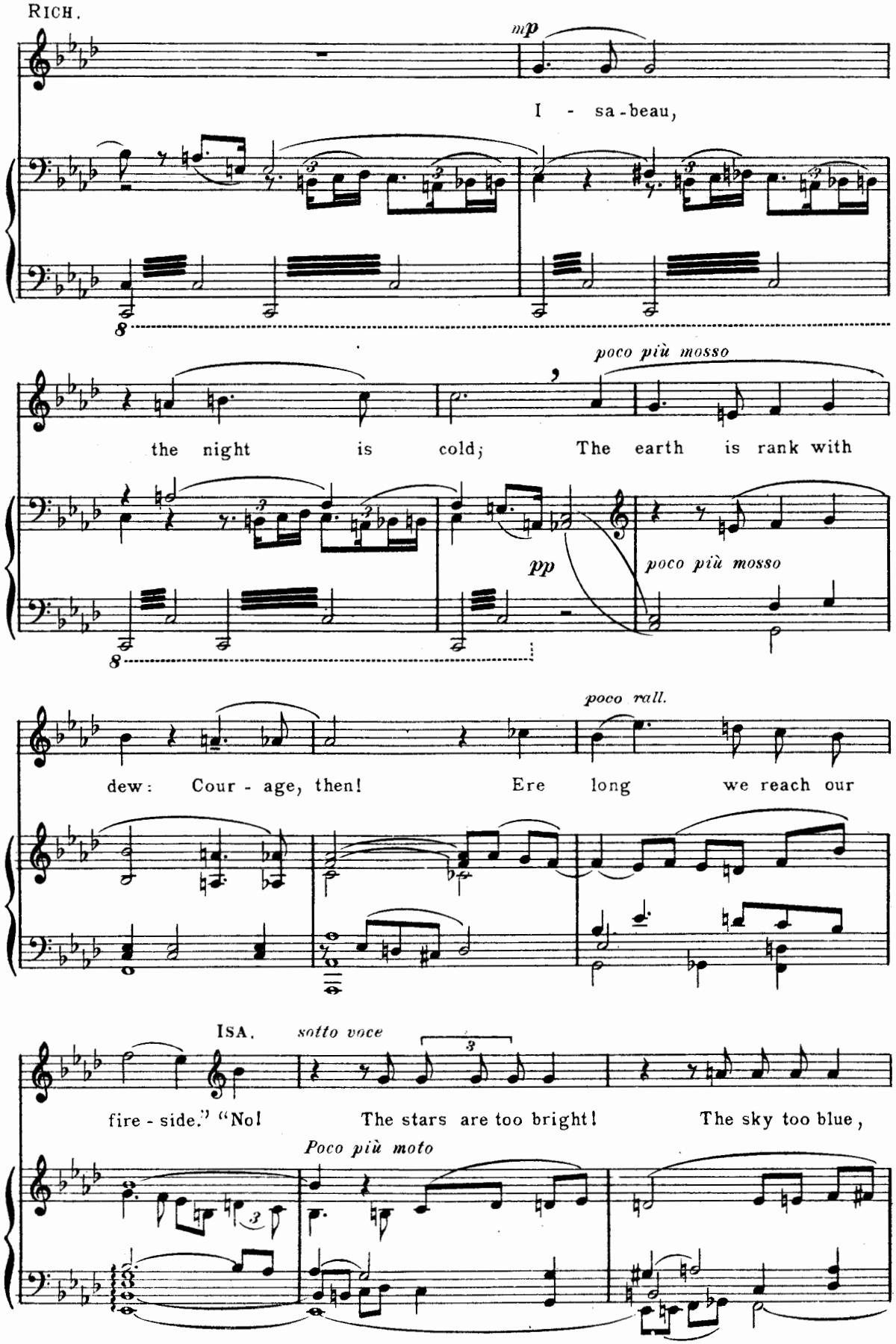
espr.

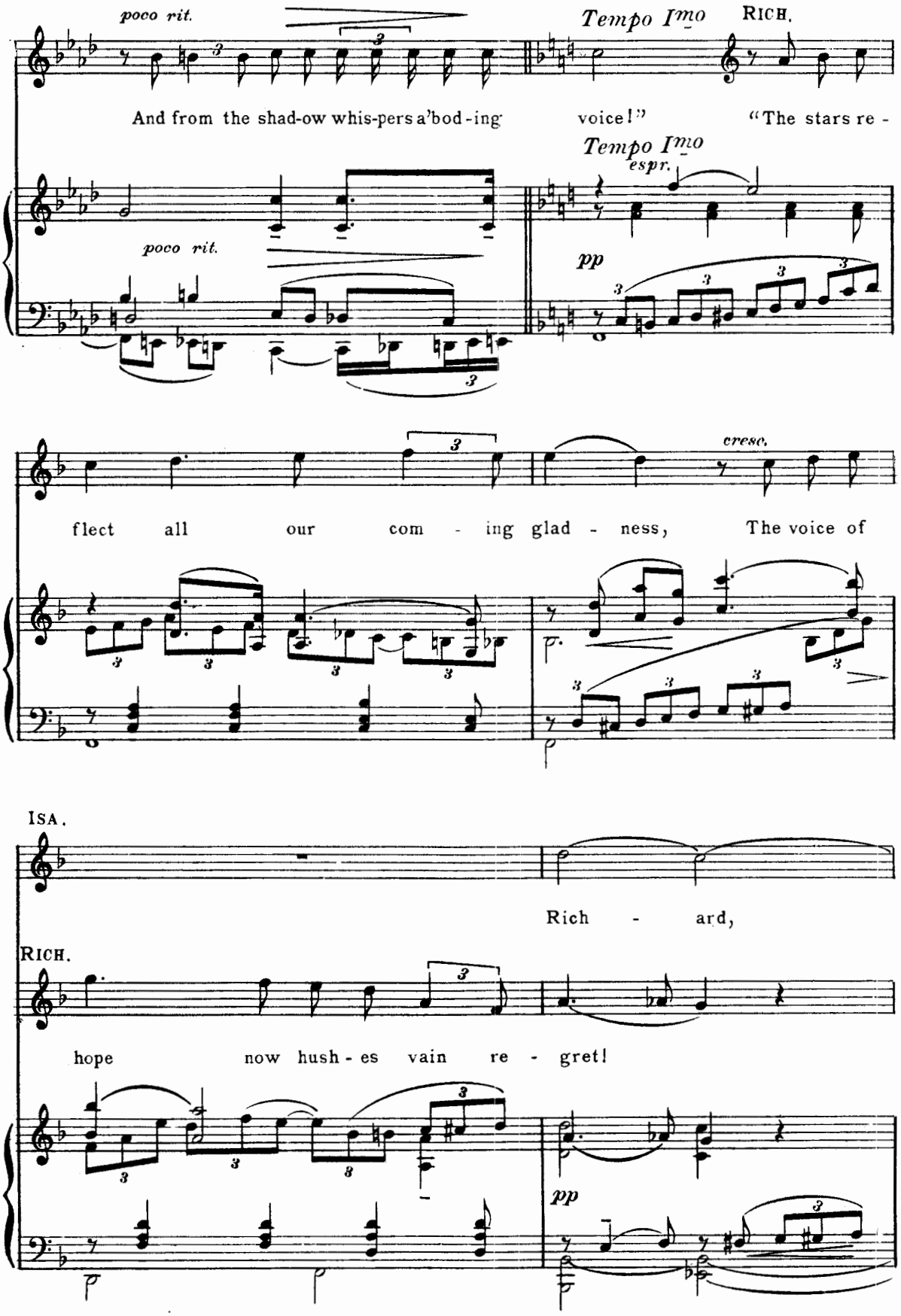
Here dark - ness af - fords a shield. So sweet the

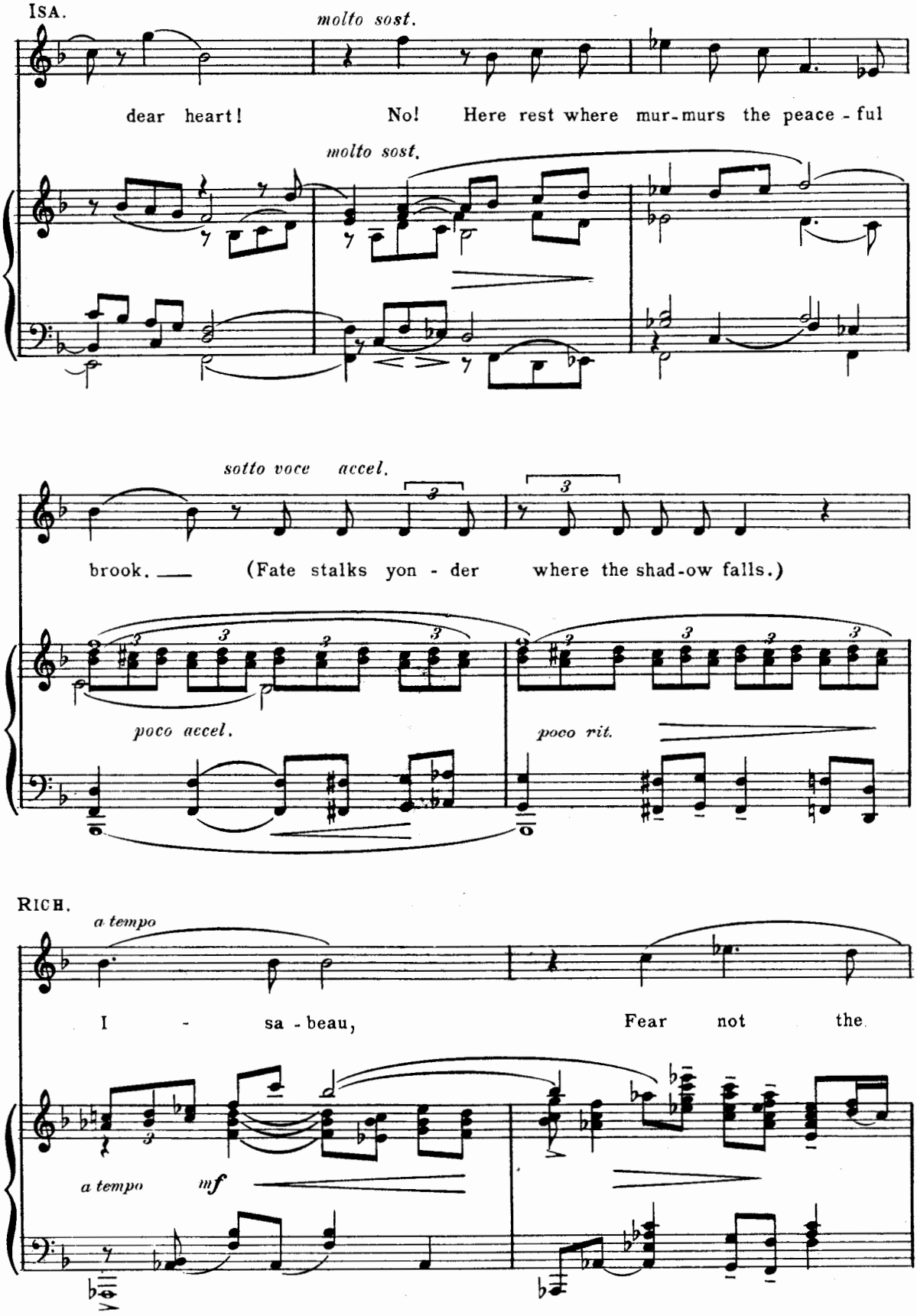
mp

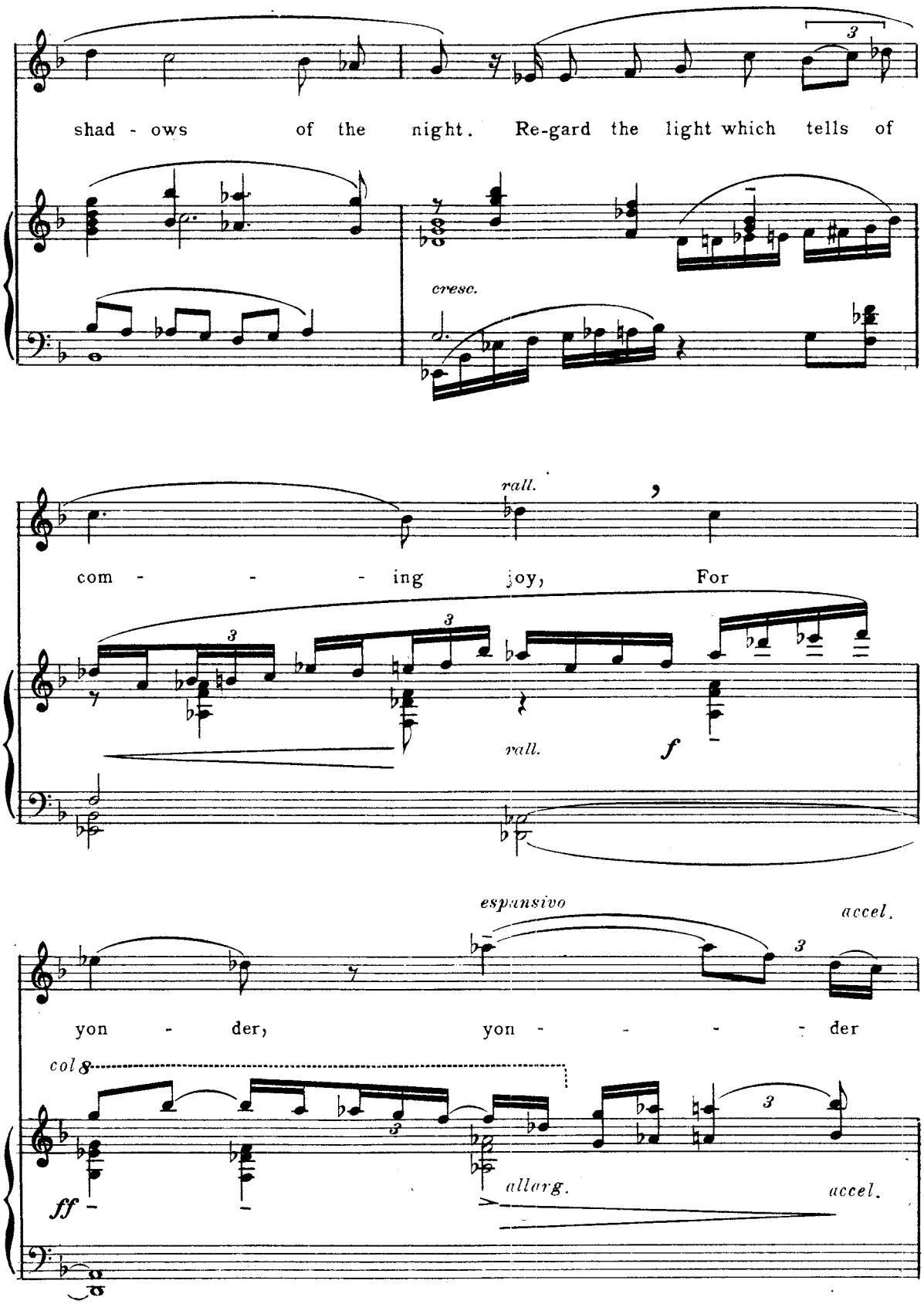
mf

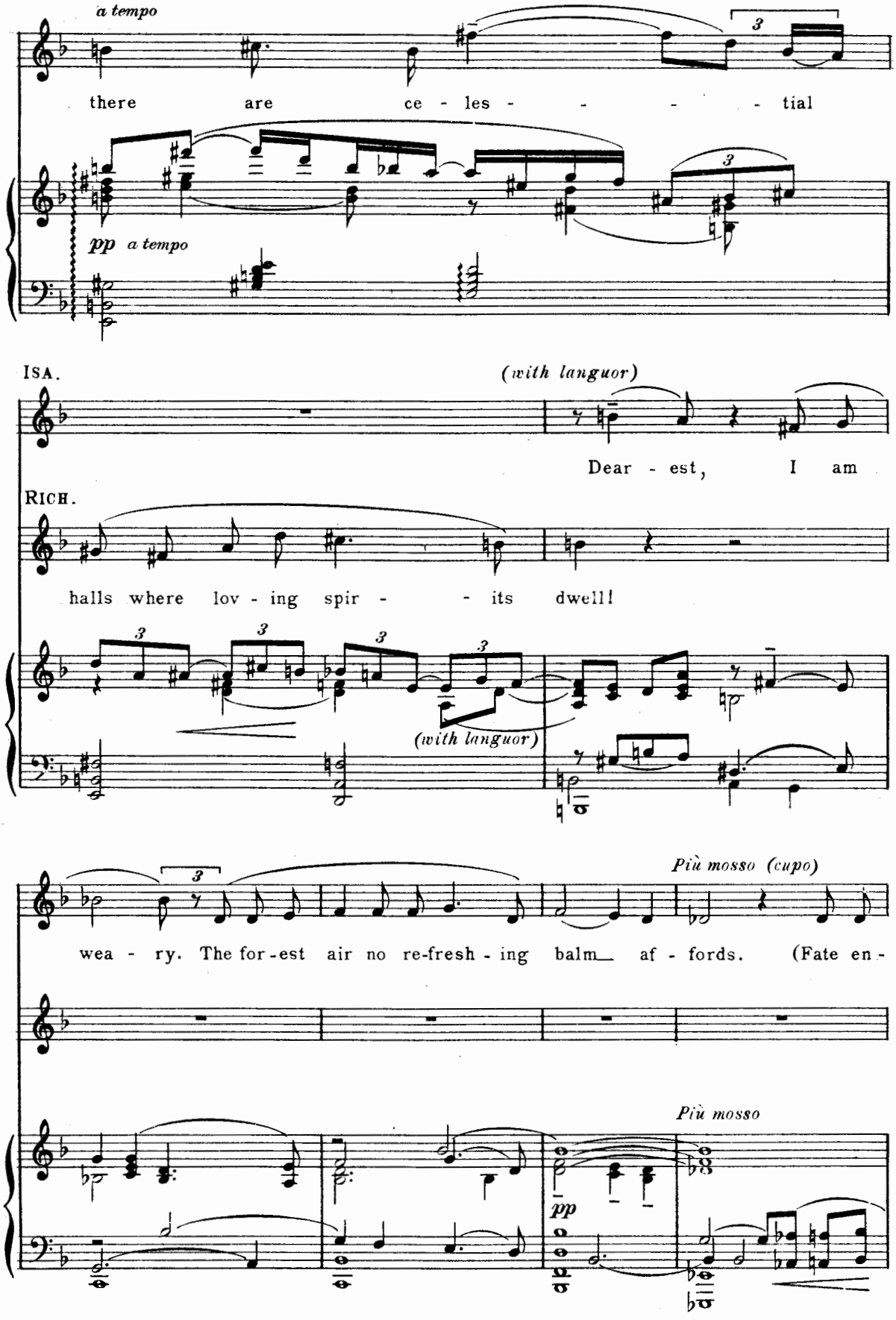

air, so tran-quil the breez-es I fain would sleep in night s calm em-
p
(triste)
brace. Ah! to for - get, the
mf
(She sits.)
boon I e'er have craved!
molto sost.
poco rit.
pp sempre misterioso
dolce
8va in R.

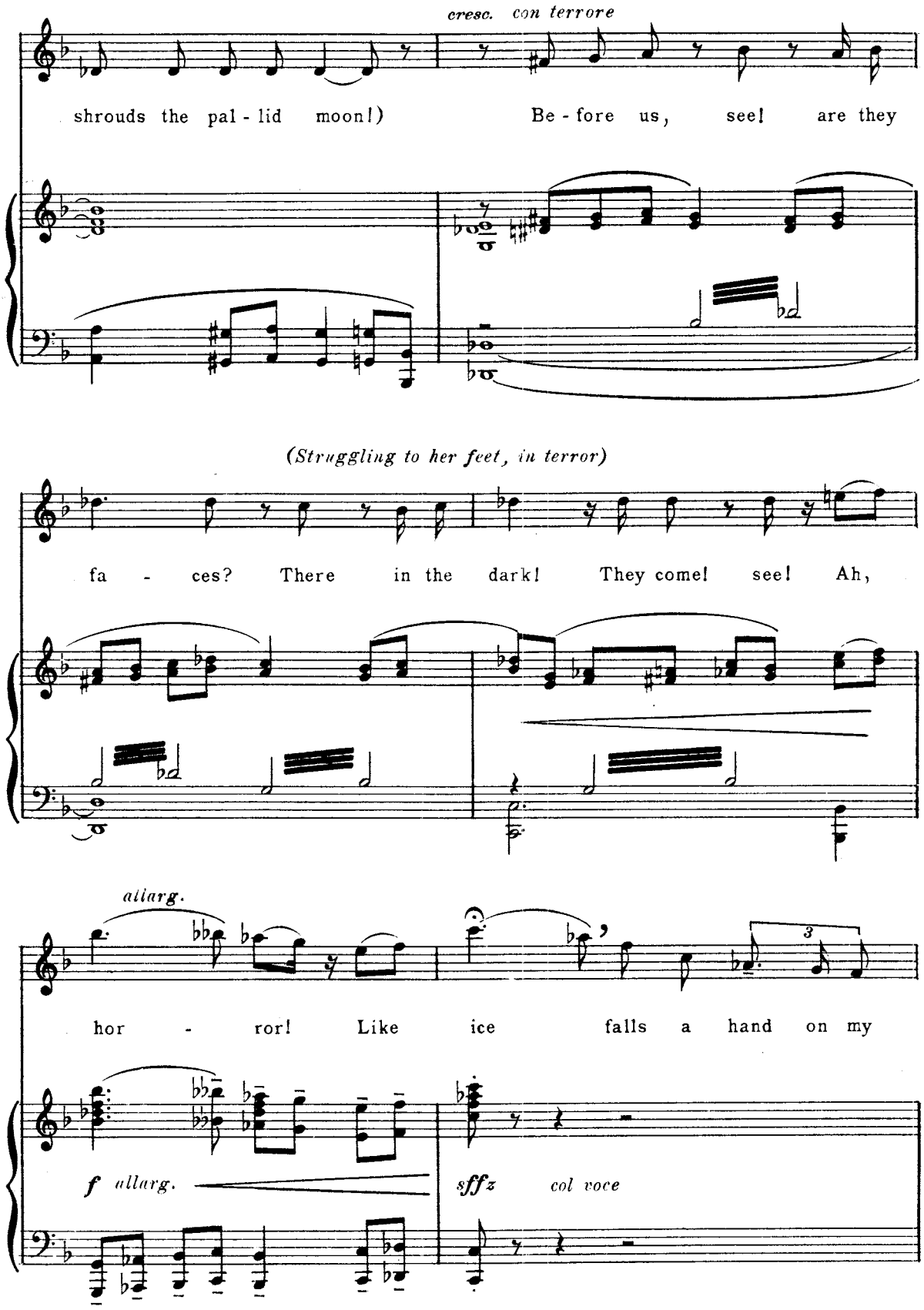

RICH.
mp
I - sa-beau,
poco più mosso
the night is cold; The earth is rank with
pp
poco più mosso
poco rall.
dew: Cour - age, then! Ere long we reach our
ISA.
sotto voce
fire - side." "No! The stars are too bright! The sky too blue,
Poco più moto

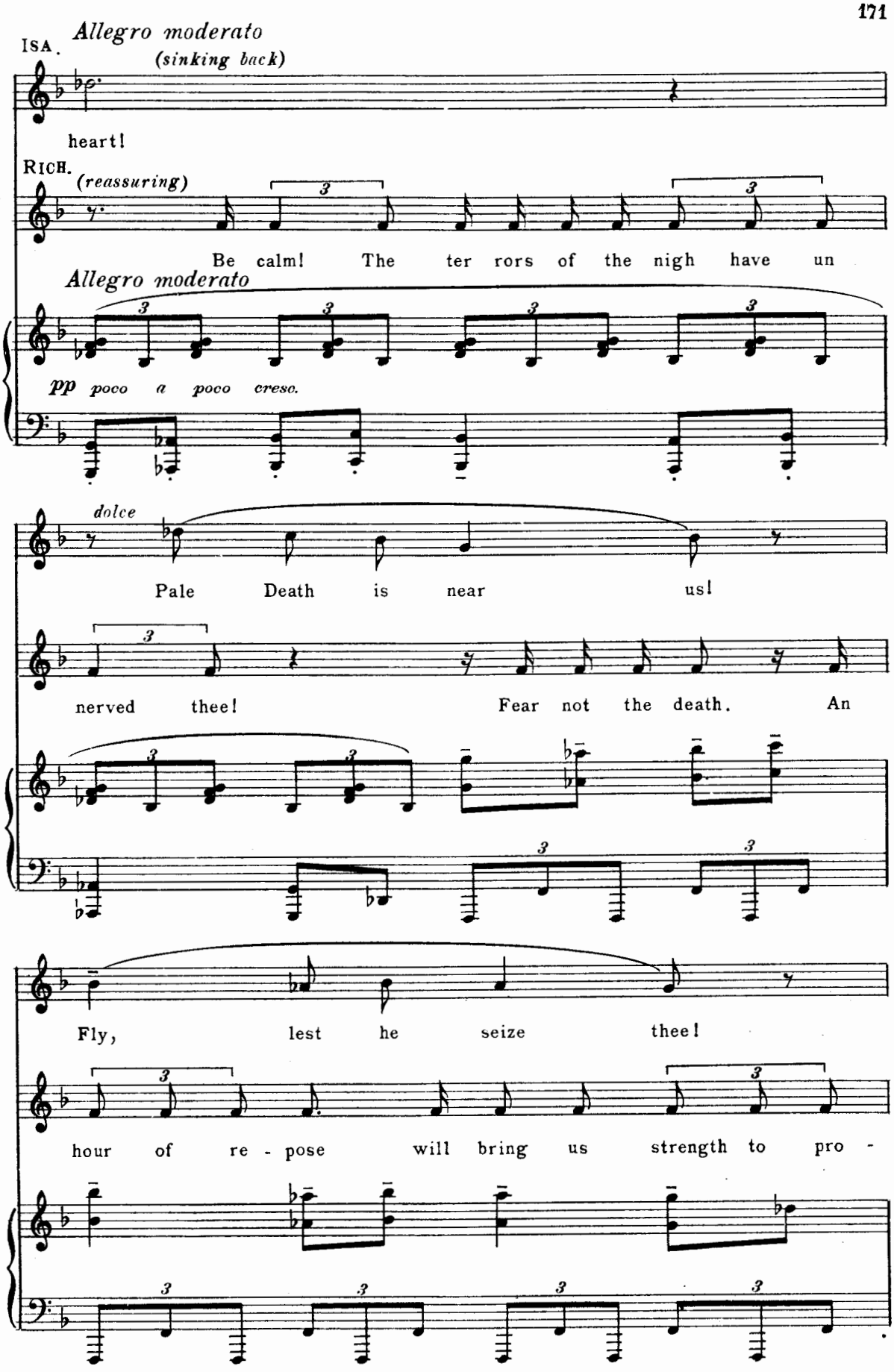

poco rit.
Tempo Imo
RICH.
And from the shad-ow whis-pers a'bod-ing voice!"
"The stars re -
Tempo Imo
espr.
poco rit.
pp
flect all our com - ing glad - ness,
The voice of
cresc.
ISA.
Rich - ard,
RICH.
hope now hush - es vain re - gret!
pp

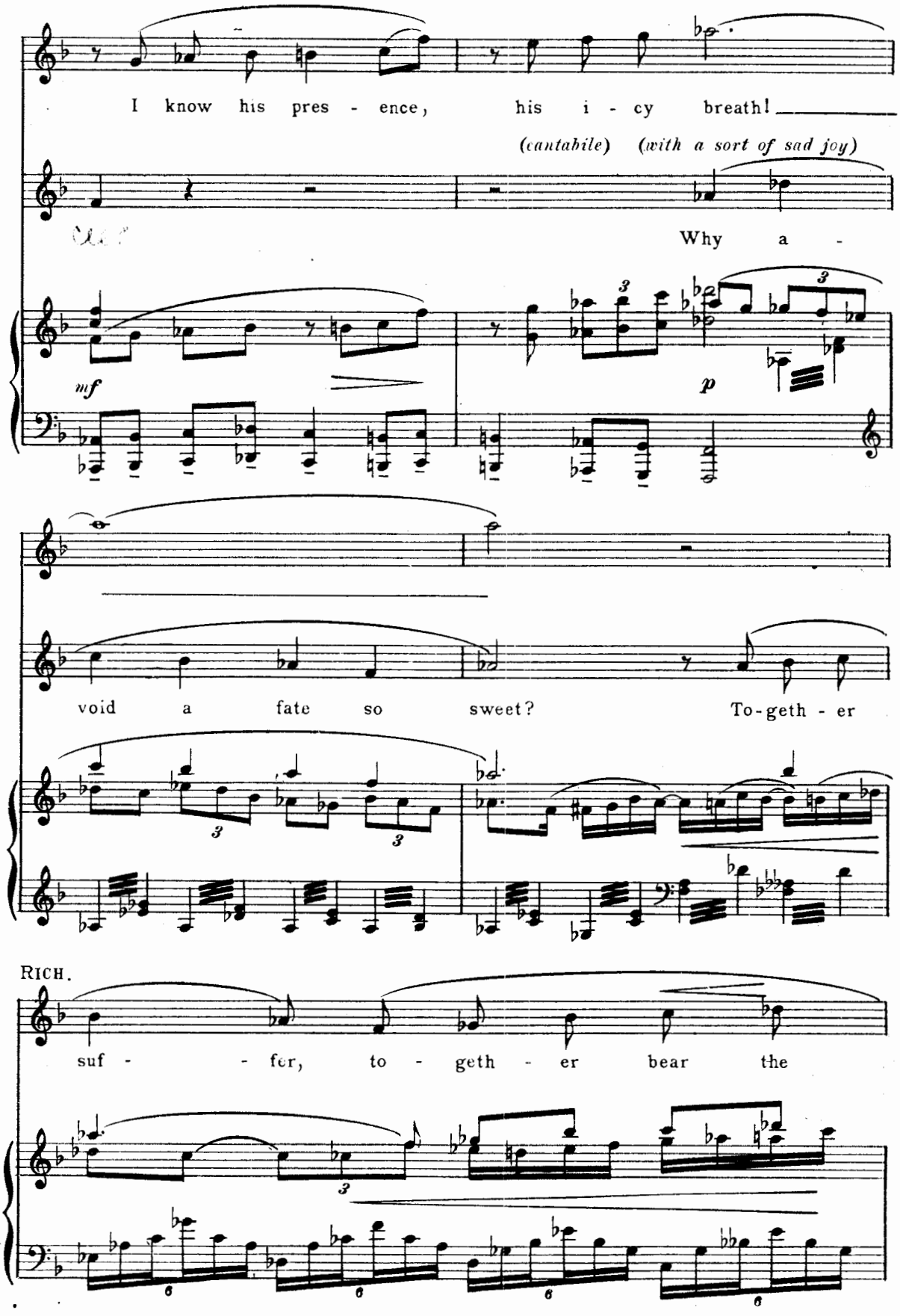

ISA.
molto sost.
dear heart! No! Here rest where mur-murs the peace-ful
molto sost.
sotto voce accel.
brook. (Fate stalks yon-der where the shad-ow falls.)
poco accel.
poco rit.
RICH.
a tempo
I - sa-beau, Fear not the
a tempo
mf

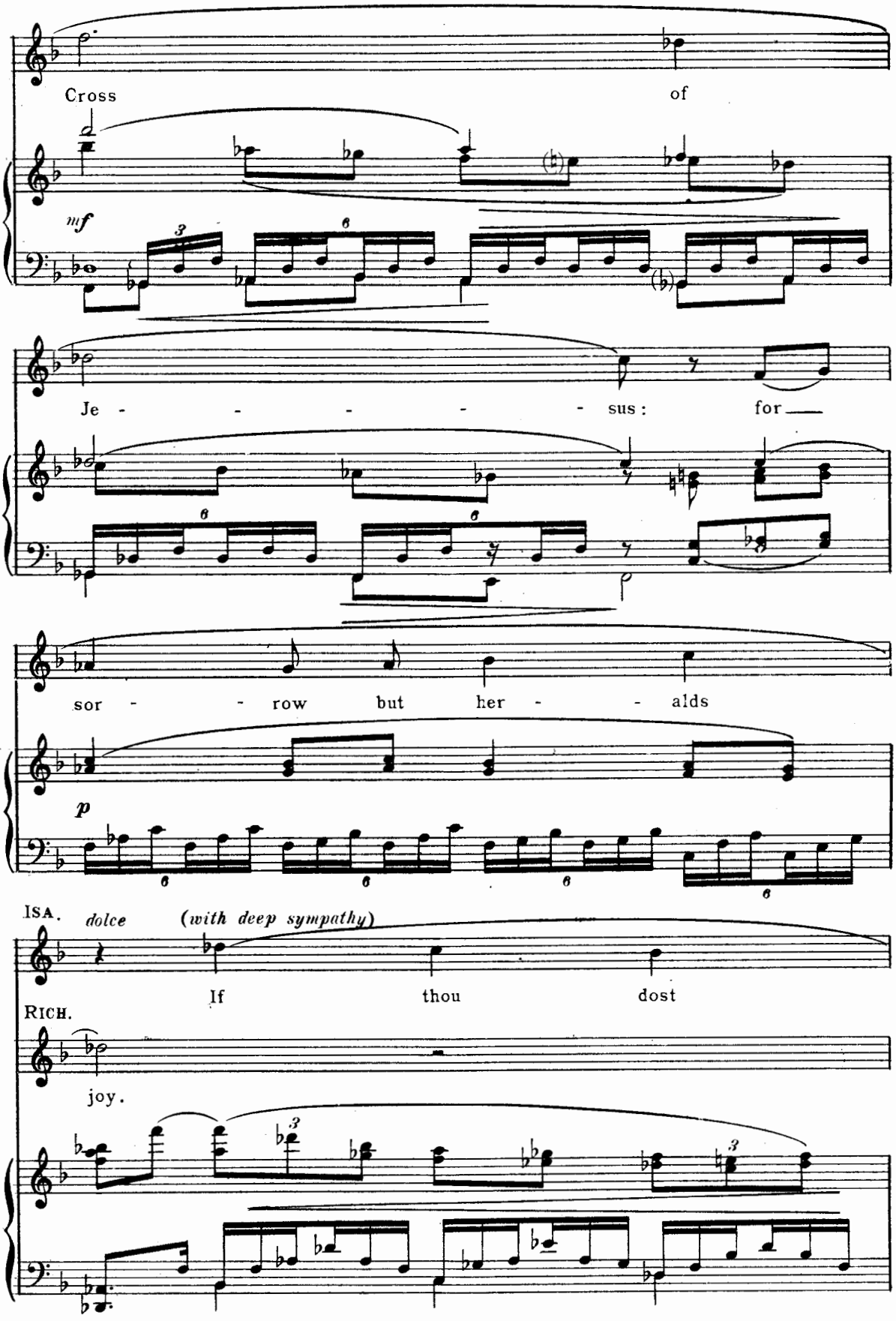

shad - ows of the night. Re-gard the light which tells of
cresc.
rall.
com - - - ing joy, For
rall.
f
espansivo
accel.
yon - der, yon - - - - der
col 8
ff
allarg.
accel.

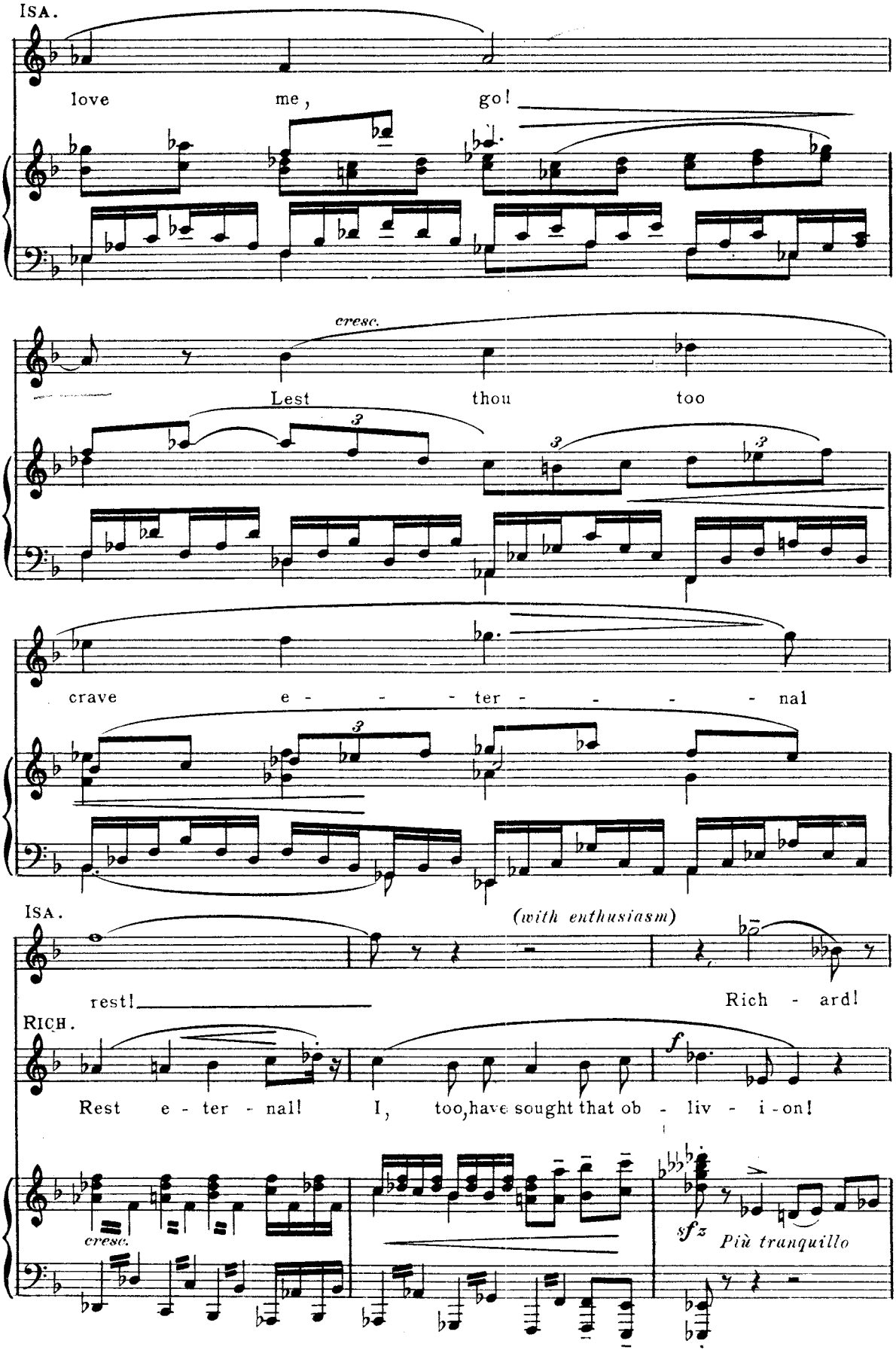

a tempo
there are ce - les - - - - - tial
pp a tempo
ISA.
(with languor)
Dear - est, I am
RICH.
halls where lov - ing spir - - its dwell!
(with languor)
Più mosso (cupo)
wea - ry. The for - est air no re-fresh - ing balm af - fords. (Fate en -
Più mosso
pp

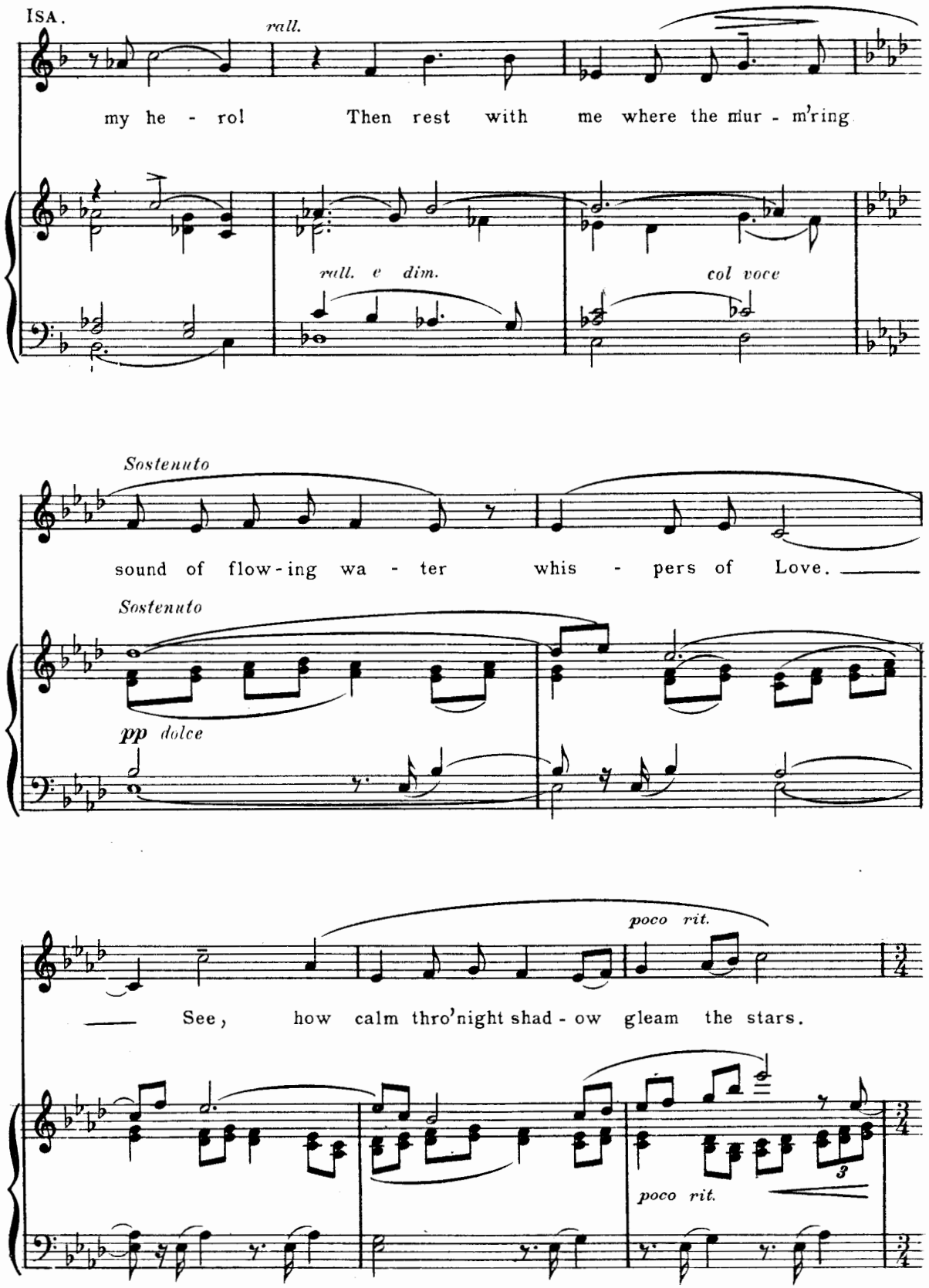

cresc. con terrore
shrouds the pal - lid moon!) Be - fore us, see! are they
(Struggling to her feet, in terror)
fa - ces? There in the dark! They come! see! Ah,
allarg.
hor - ror! Like ice falls a hand on my
f allarg.
sffz
col voce

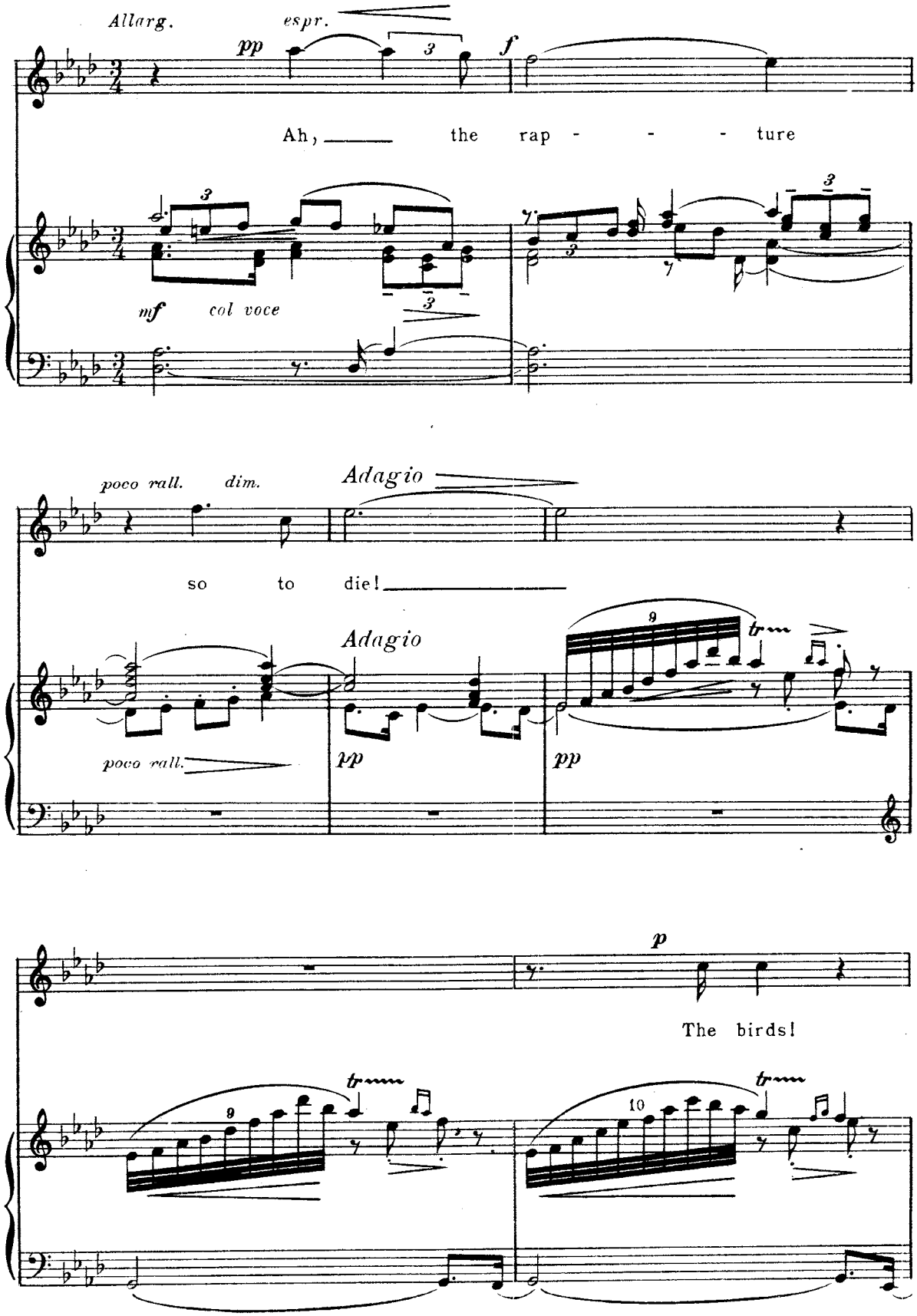

Allegro moderato
ISA.
(sinking back)
heart!
RICH.
(reassuring)
Be calm! The ter rors of the nigh have un
Allegro moderato
pp poco a poco cresc.
dolce
Pale Death is near us!
nerved thee! Fear not the death. An
Fly, lest he seize thee!
hour of re - pose will bring us strength to pro -

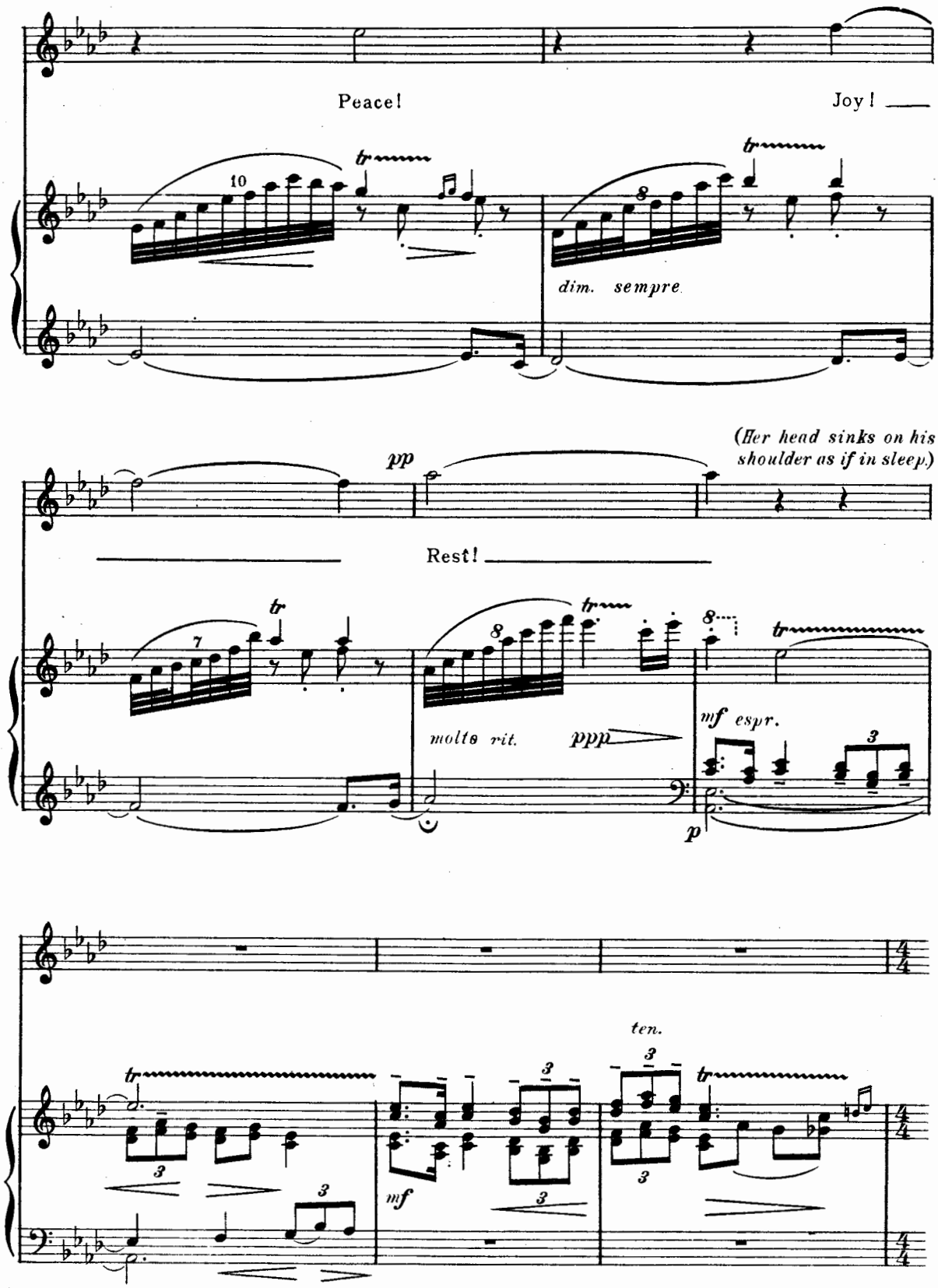

I know his pres - ence, his i - cy breath!
(cantabile) (with a sort of sad joy)
Why a -
mf
p
void a fate so sweet? To-geth - er
RICH.
suf - - fer, to - geth - er bear the


Cross of
mf
Je - - - - - - sus: for
sor - - row but her - - alds
p
ISA. dolce (with deep sympathy)
If thou dost
RICH.
joy.


ISA.
love me, go!
cresc.
Lest thou too
crave e - - - ter - - - - nal
ISA.
(with enthusiasm)
rest!
Rich - ard!
RICH.
Rest e - ter - nal! I, too, have sought that ob - liv - i - on!
cresc.
sfz
Più tranquillo


ISA.
rall.
my he - rol
Then rest with me where the mur - m'ring
rall. e dim.
col voce
Sostenuto
sound of flow-ing wa - ter
whis - pers of Love.
Sostenuto
pp dolce
poco rit.
See, how calm thro'night shad - ow gleam the stars.
poco rit.


Allarg.
espr.
pp
f
Ah, the rap - - - ture
mf
col voce
poco rall.
dim.
Adagio
so to die!
Adagio
poco rall.
pp
pp
p
The birds!


Peace!
Joy!
dim. sempre
(Her head sinks on his shoulder as if in sleep.)
pp
Rest!
molto rit.
ppp
mf espr.
p
ten.
mf

(Sounds of morning birds singing softly)

RICH. *Moderato*

Why sing the birds when all the world is

Moderato *tr*

pp

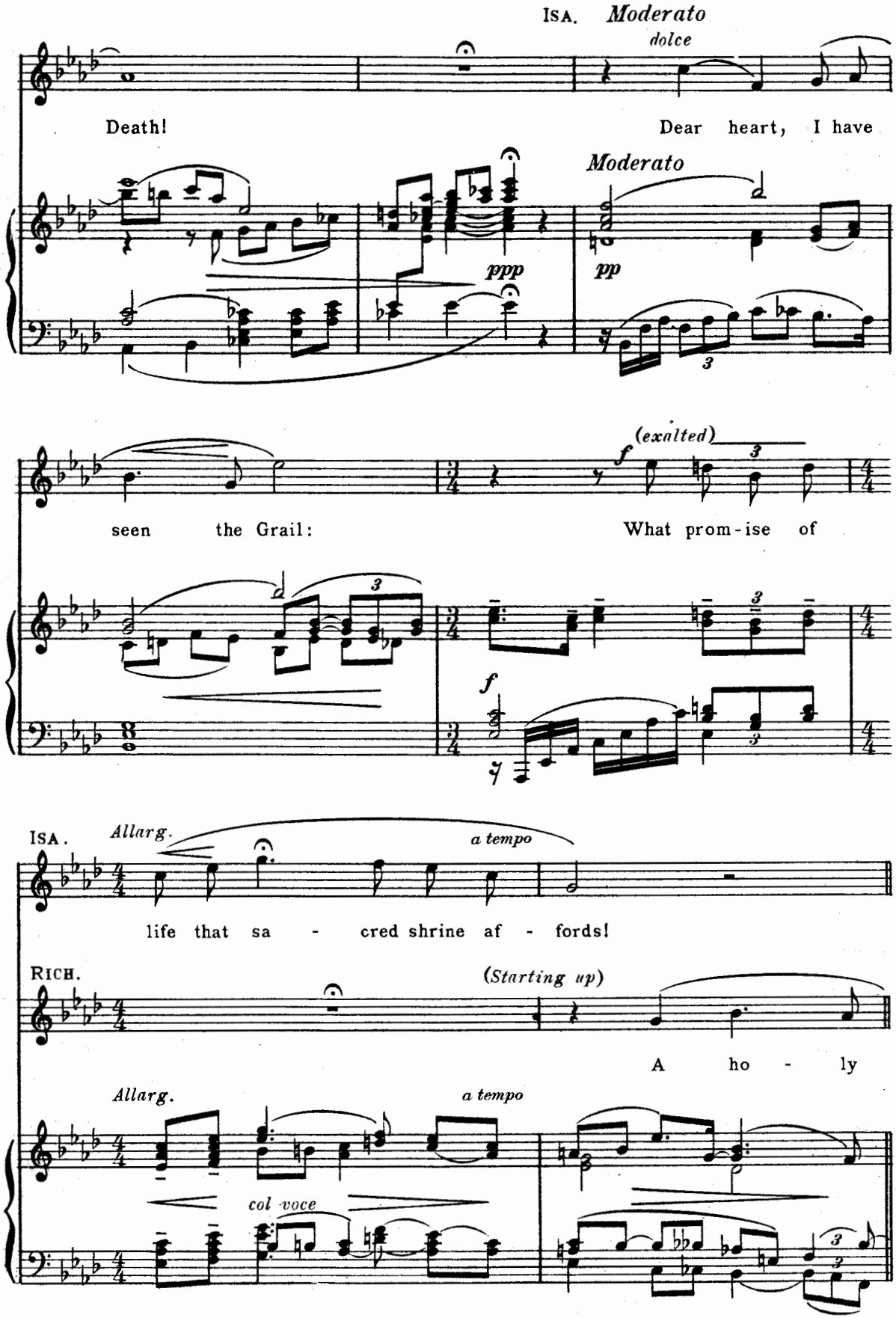
mp *mf*

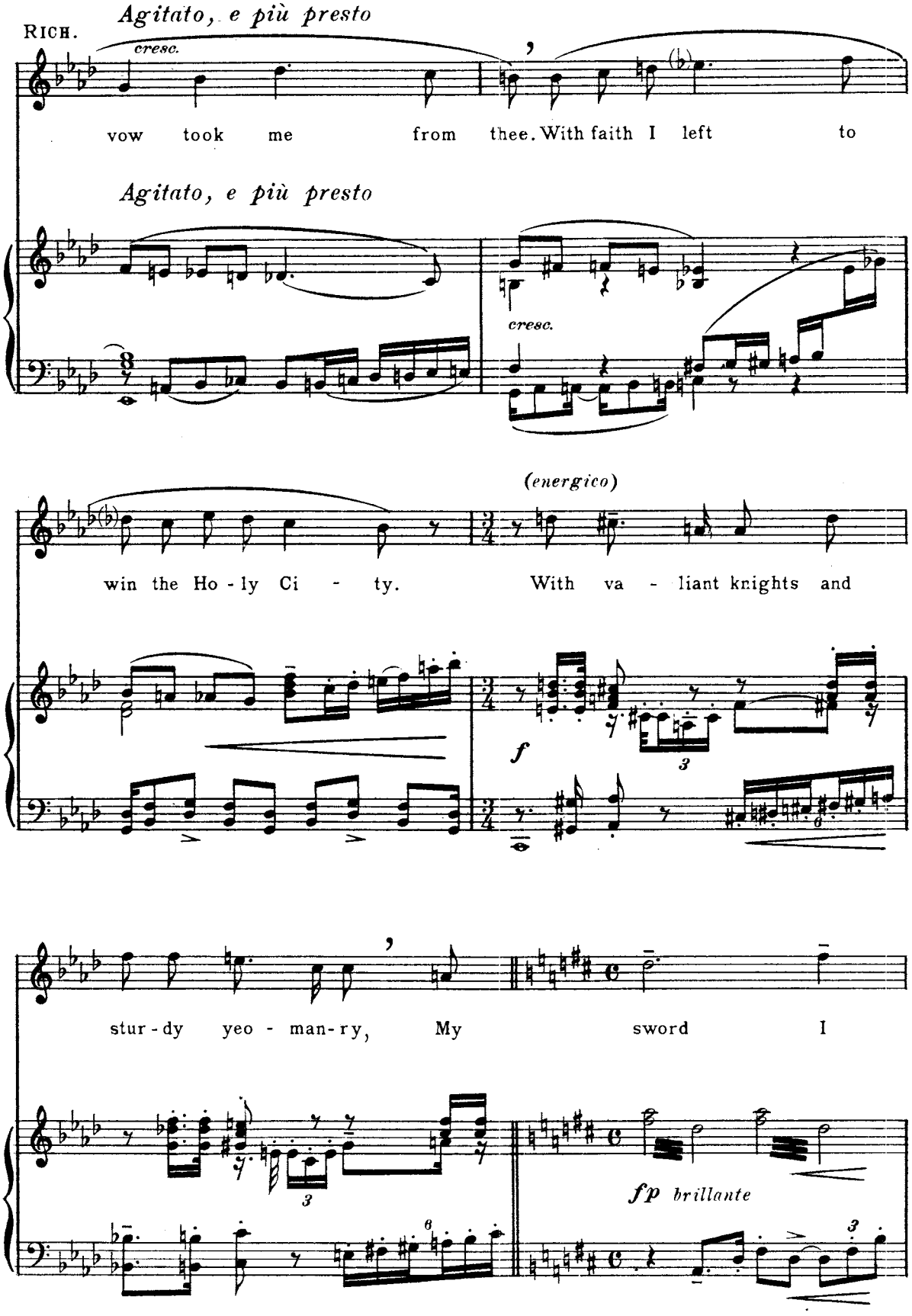
sad? Ex - ult - ing joy but ush - ers in re -

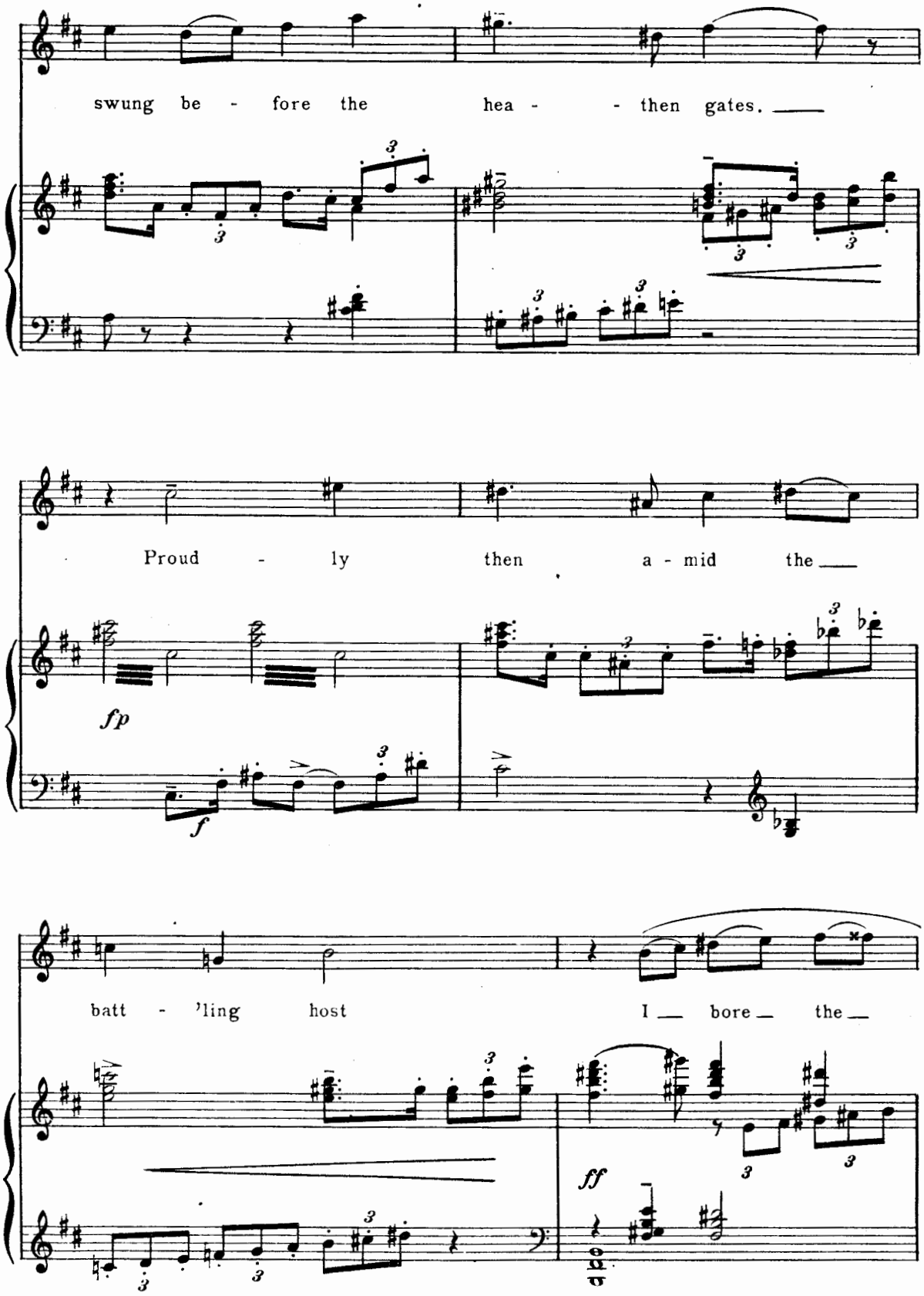
gret while flow'ring beau - ty con - ceals but fad - ing

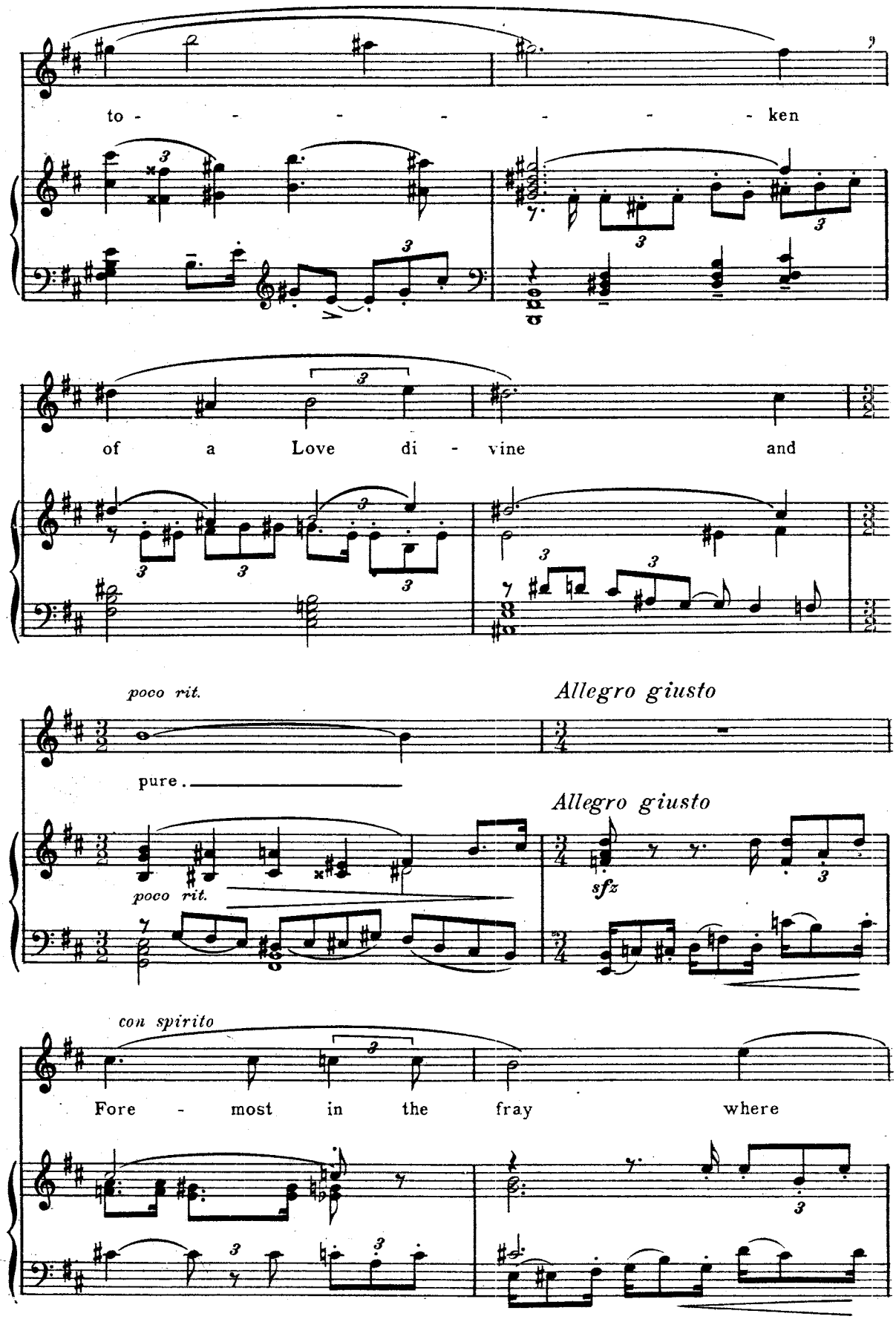
poco rit.

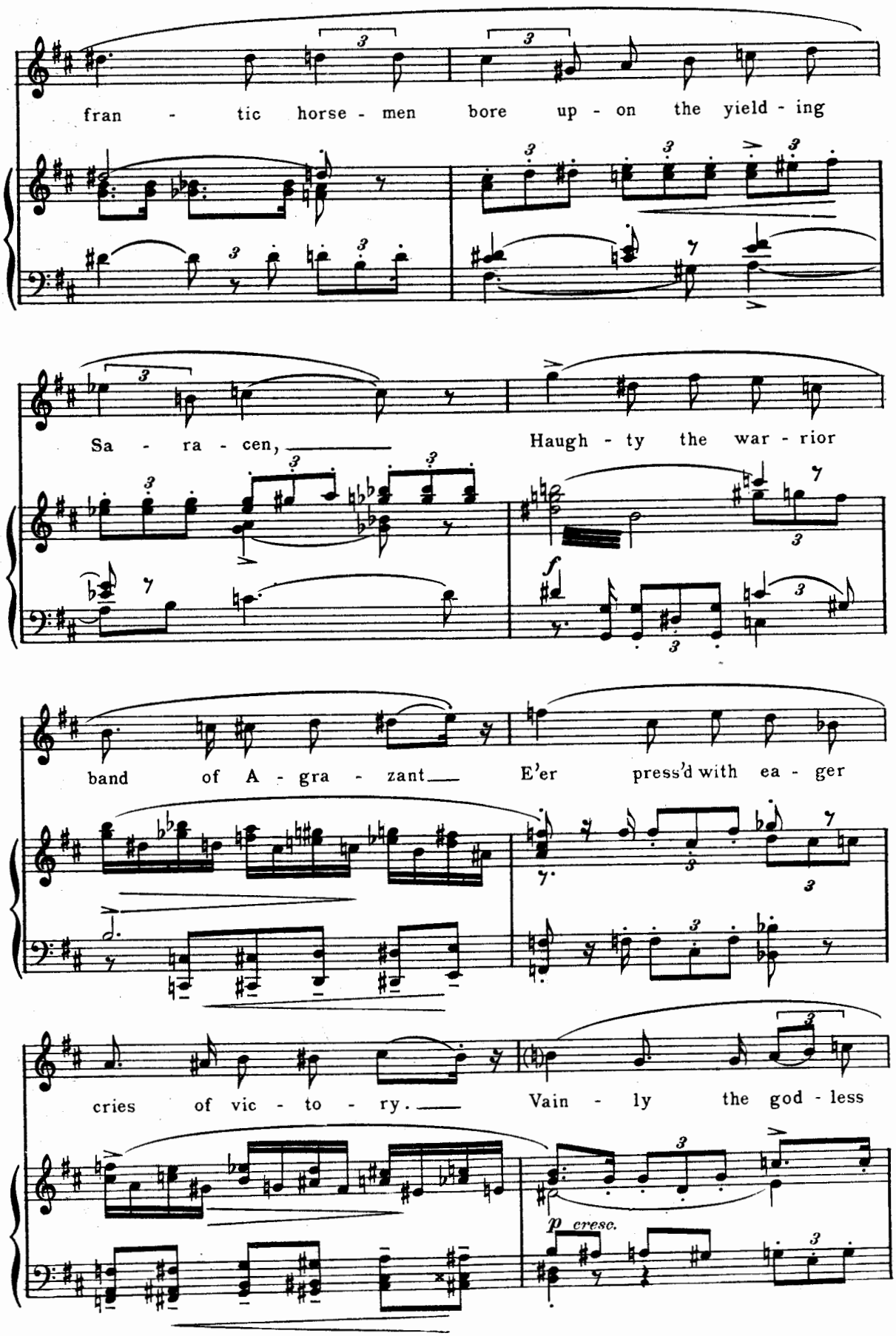
poco rit. *dim.*

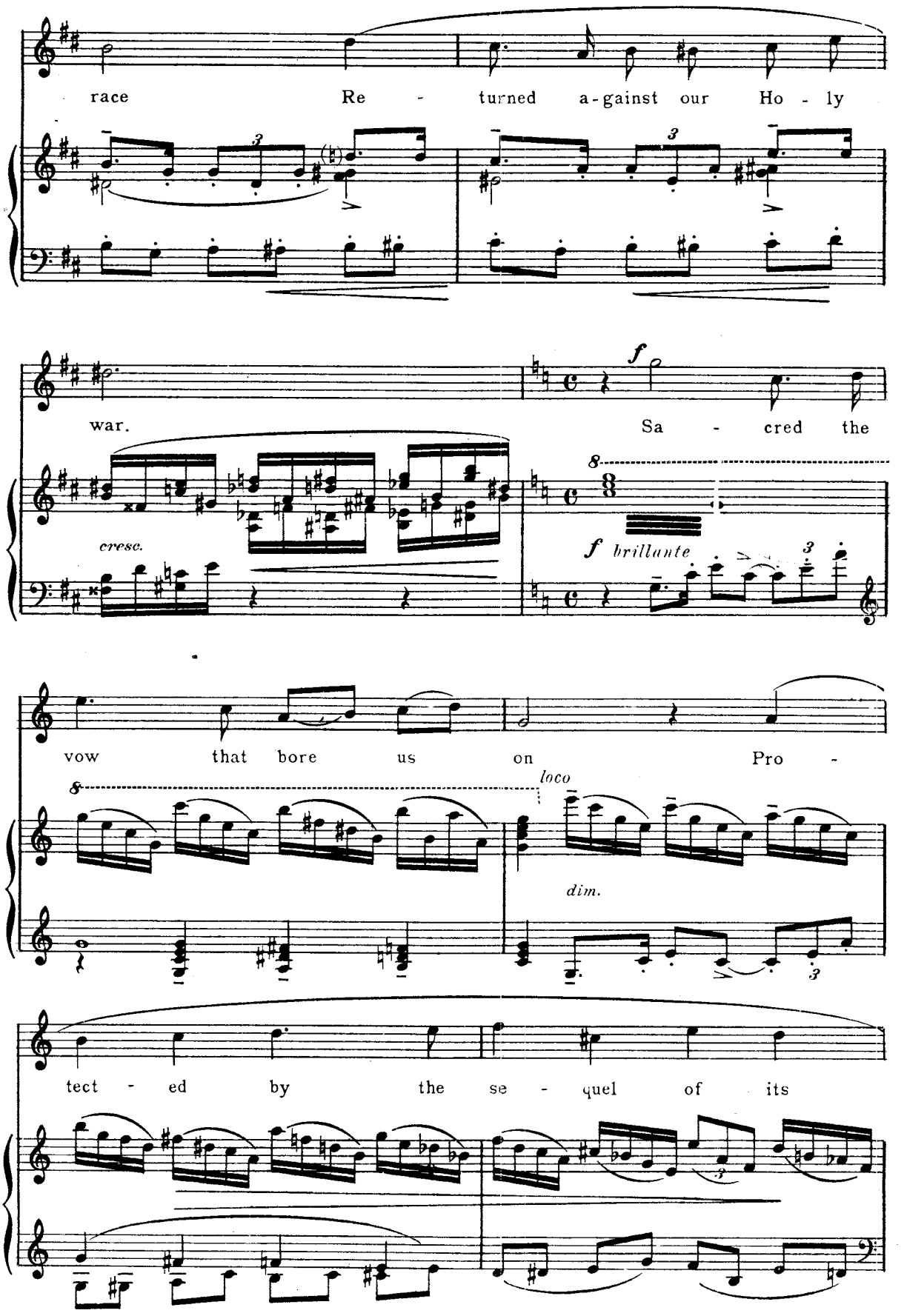

ISA. Moderato
dolce
Death!
Dear heart, I have
Moderato
ppp
pp
(exalted)
f
seen the Grail:
What prom-ise of
f
ISA.
Allarg.
a tempo
life that sa - cred shrine af - fords!
RICH.
(Starting up)
A ho - ly
Allarg.
a tempo
col voce

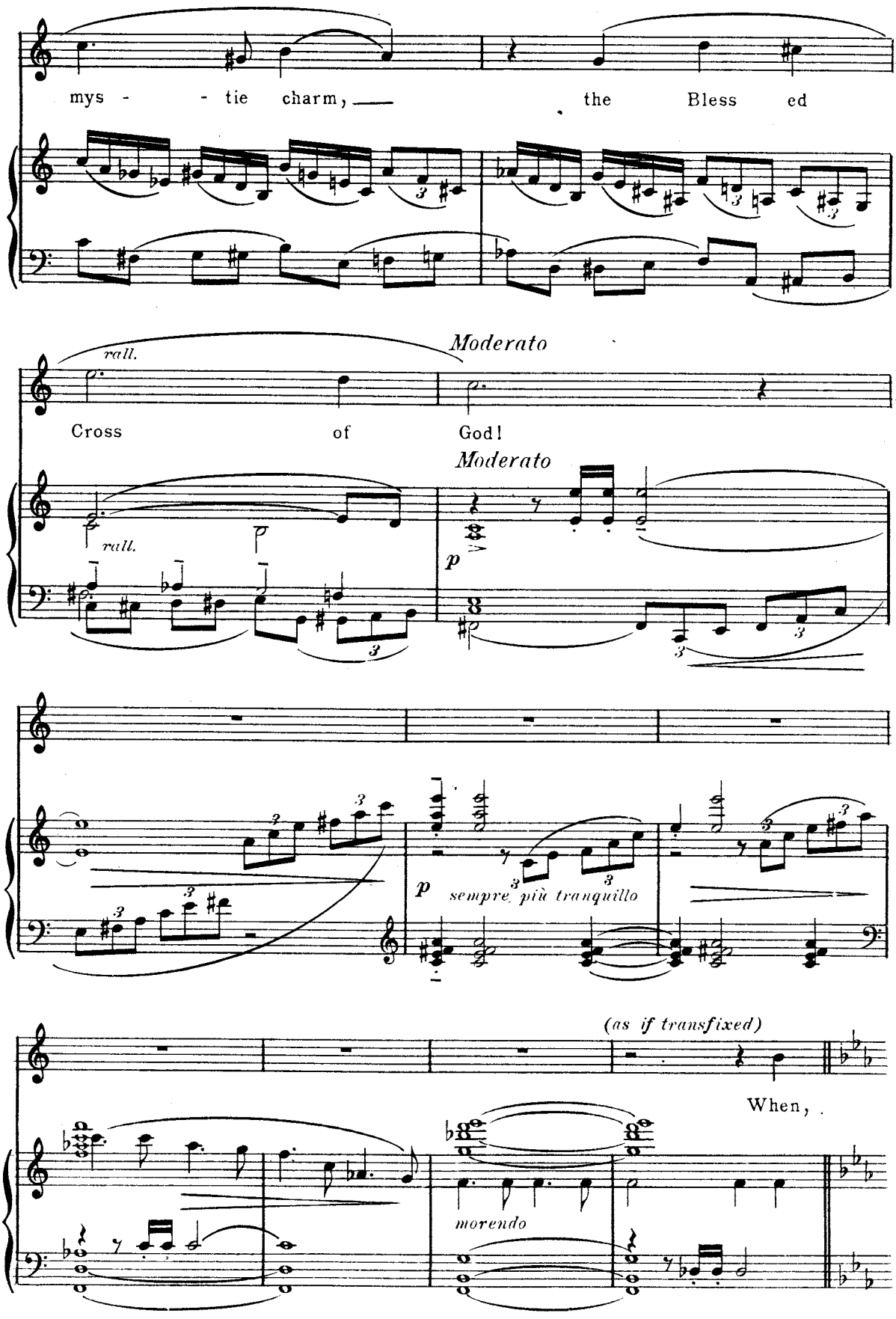

RICH.
Agitato, e più presto
cresc.
vow took me from thee. With faith I left to
Agitato, e più presto
cresc.
(energico)
win the Ho - ly Ci - ty. With va - liant knights and
f
stur - dy yeo - man - ry, My sword I
fp brillante

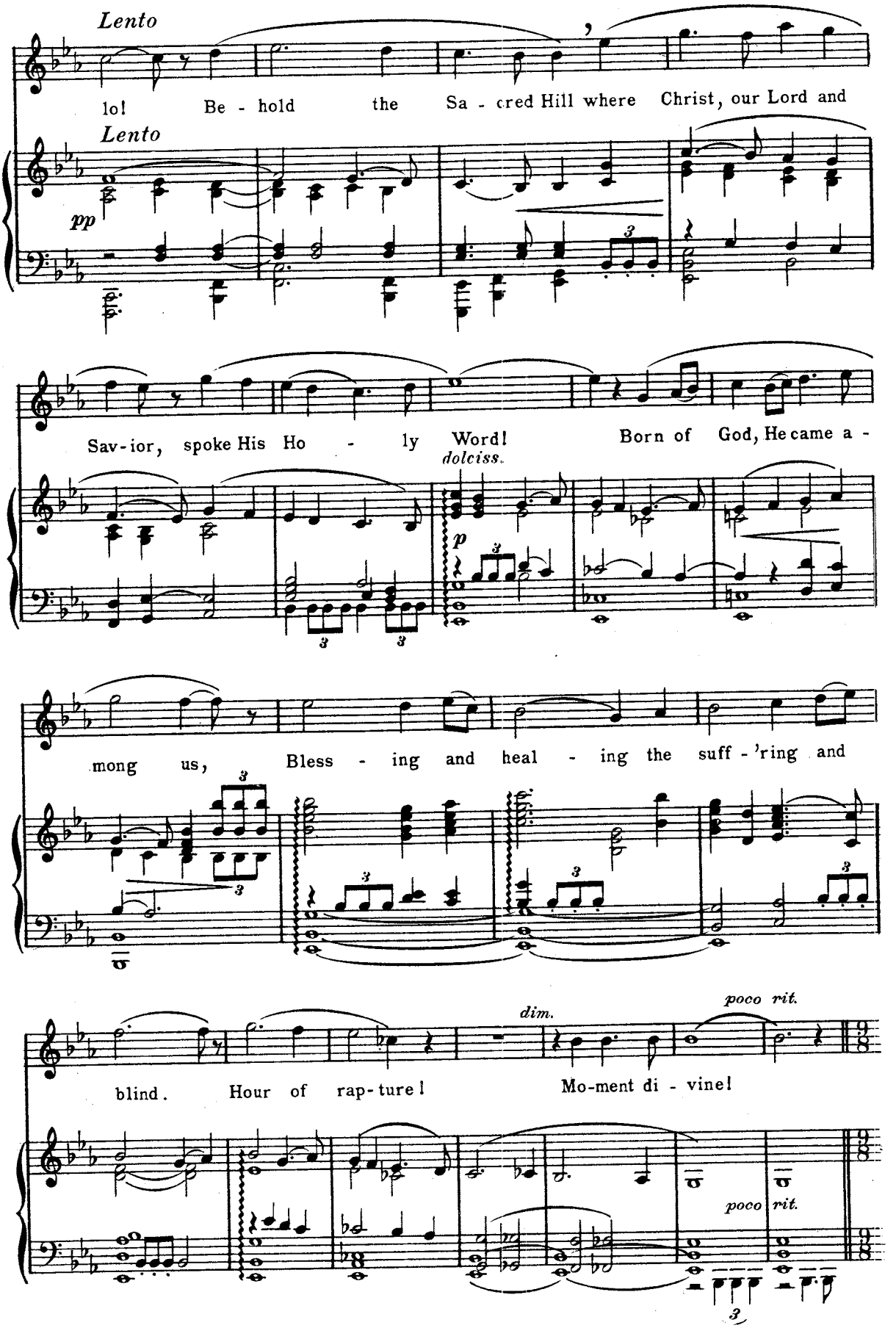

swung be - fore the hea - - then gates.
Proud - ly then a - mid the
fp
f
batt - 'ling host I bore the
ff

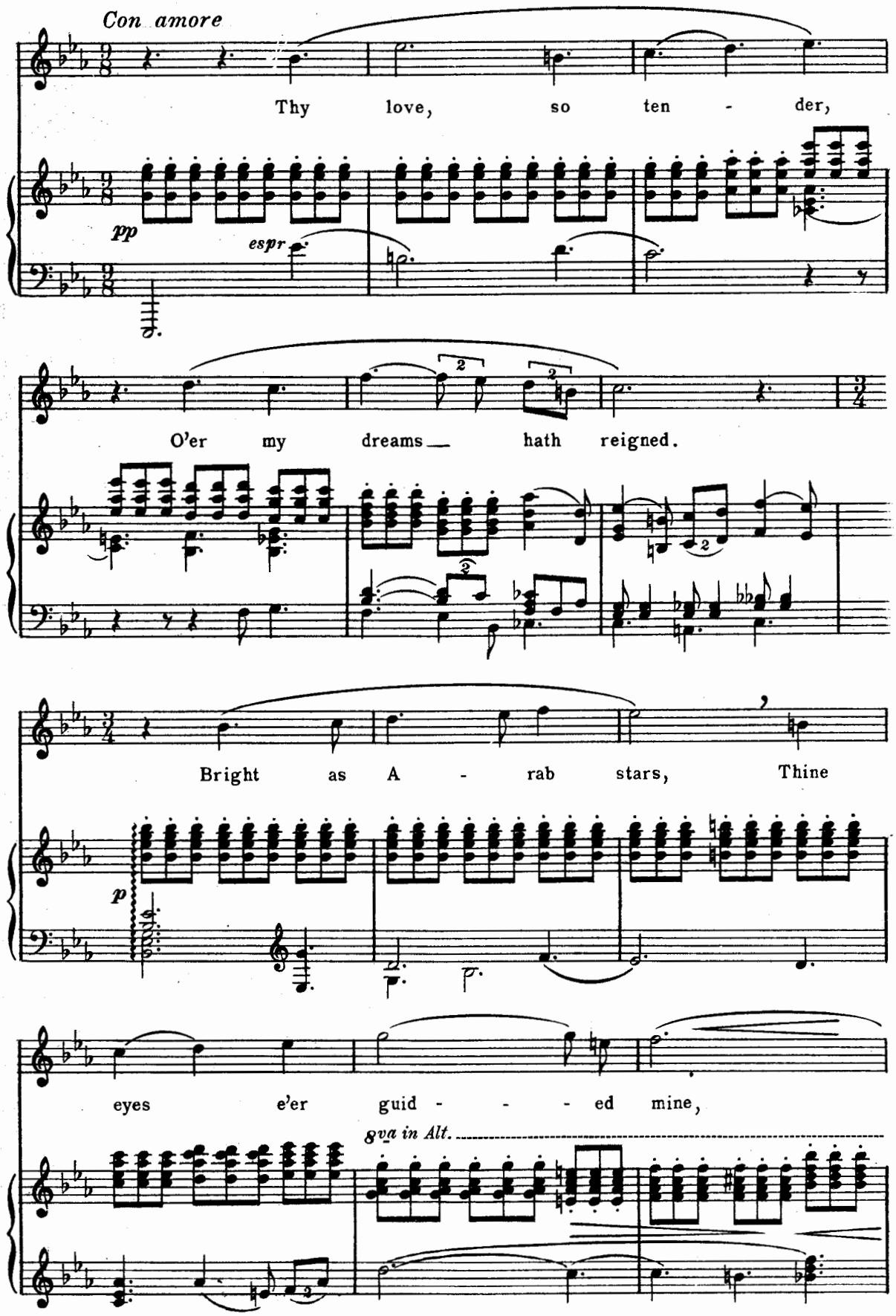

to - - - - - - - - ken
of a Love di - vine and
poco rit.
pure.
Allegro giusto
Allegro giusto
poco rit.
sfz
con spirito
Fore - most in the fray where

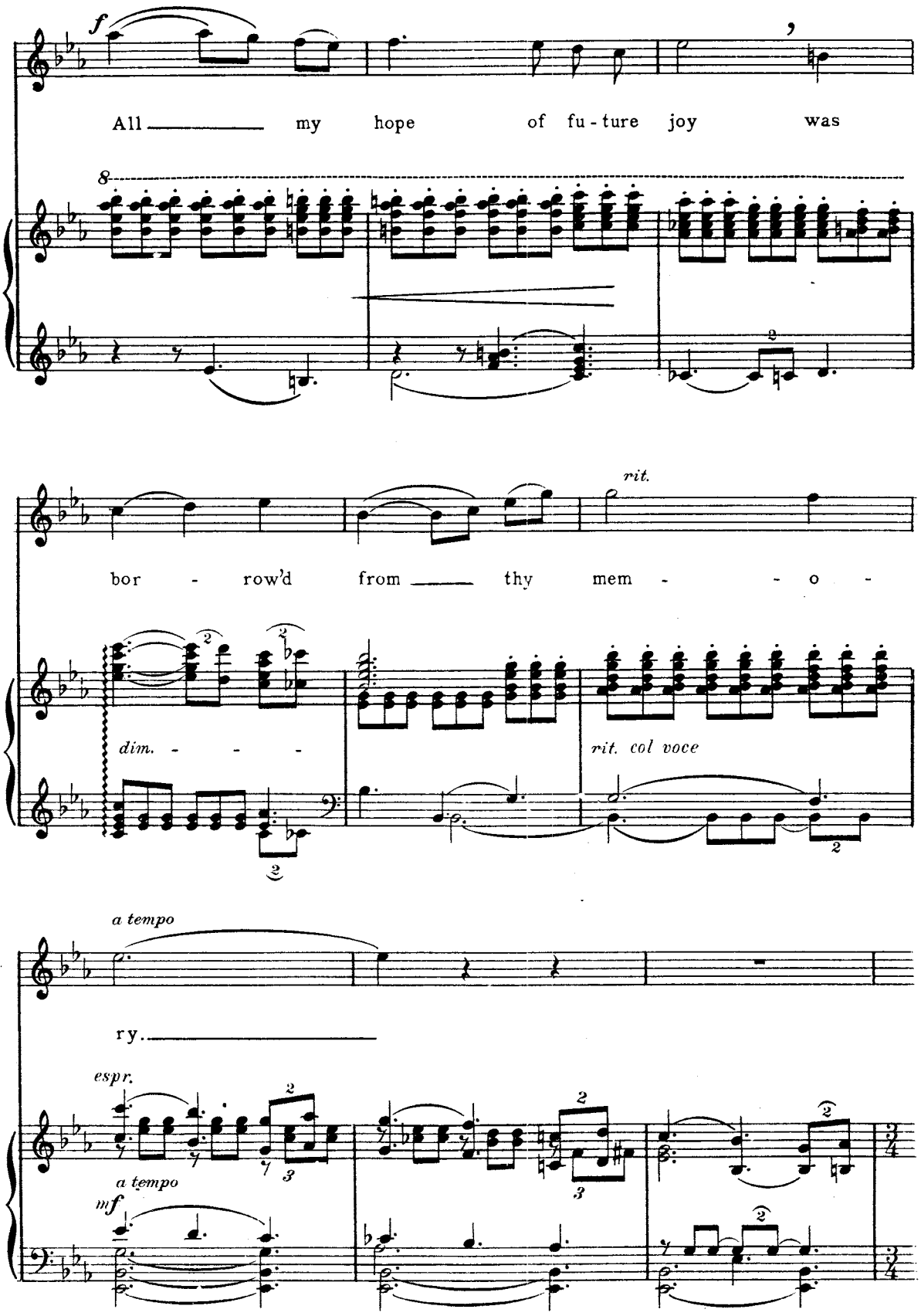

fran - tic horse - men bore up - on the yield - ing
Sa - ra - cen, Haugh - ty the war - rior
band of A - gra - zant E'er press'd with ea - ger
cries of vic - to - ry. Vain - ly the god - less
p cresc.

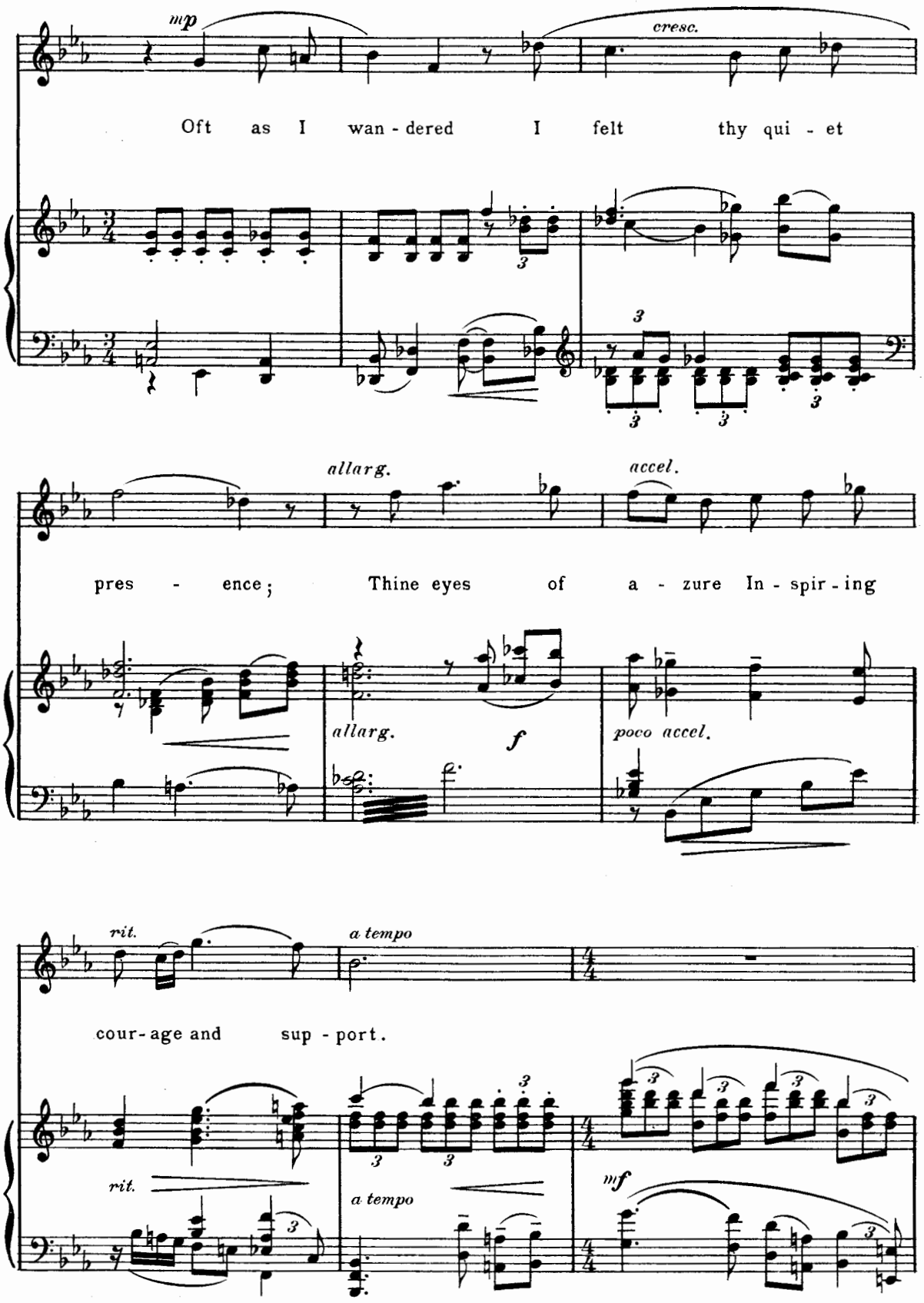

race Re - turned a-gainst our Ho - ly
war.
Sa - cred the
cresc.
f
f brillante
vow that bore us on Pro -
loco
dim.
tect - ed by the se - quel of its

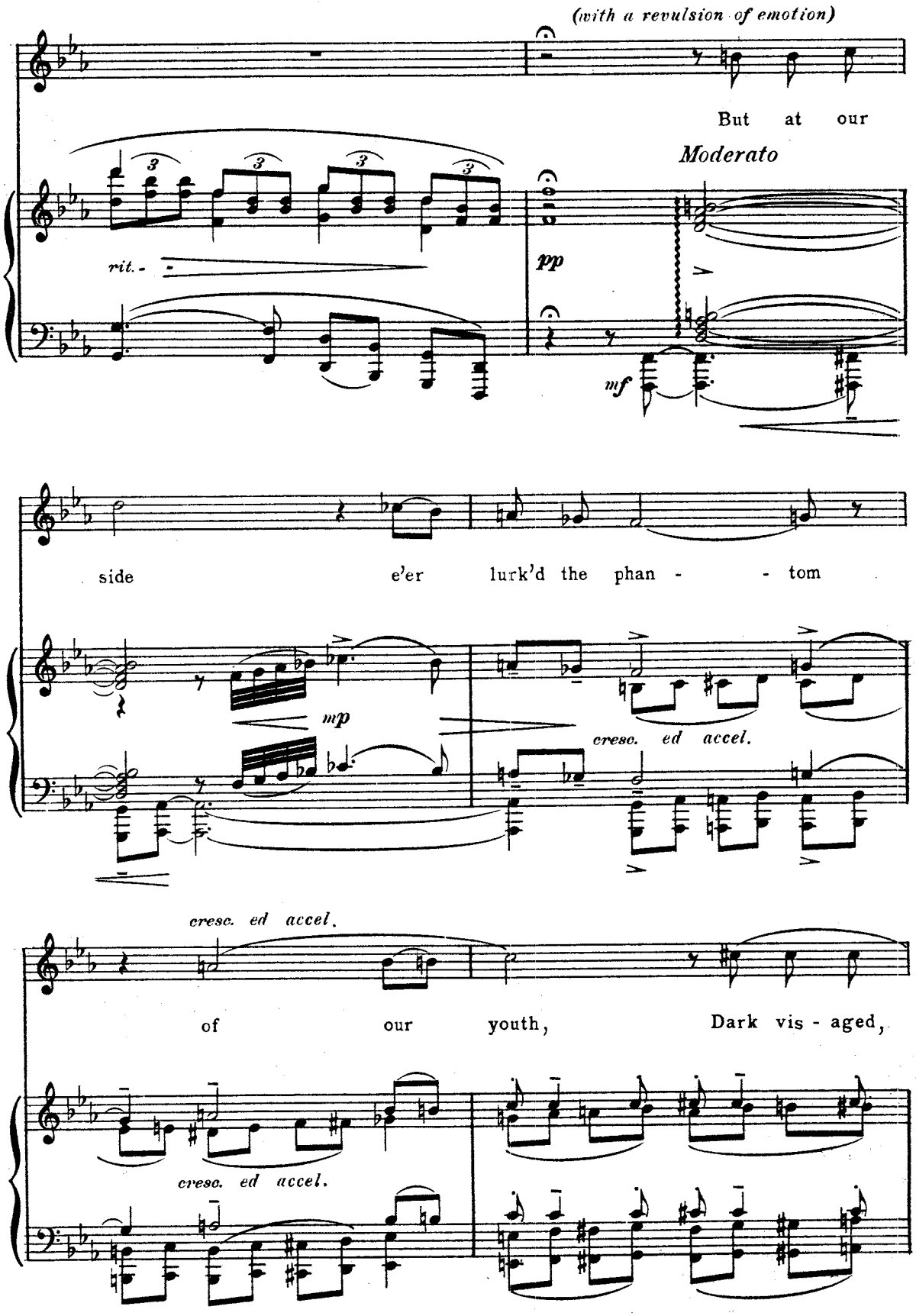

mys - - tie charm, the Bless ed
rall.
Moderato
Cross of God!
Moderato
rall.
p
p
sempre più tranquillo
(as if transfixed)
When,
morendo

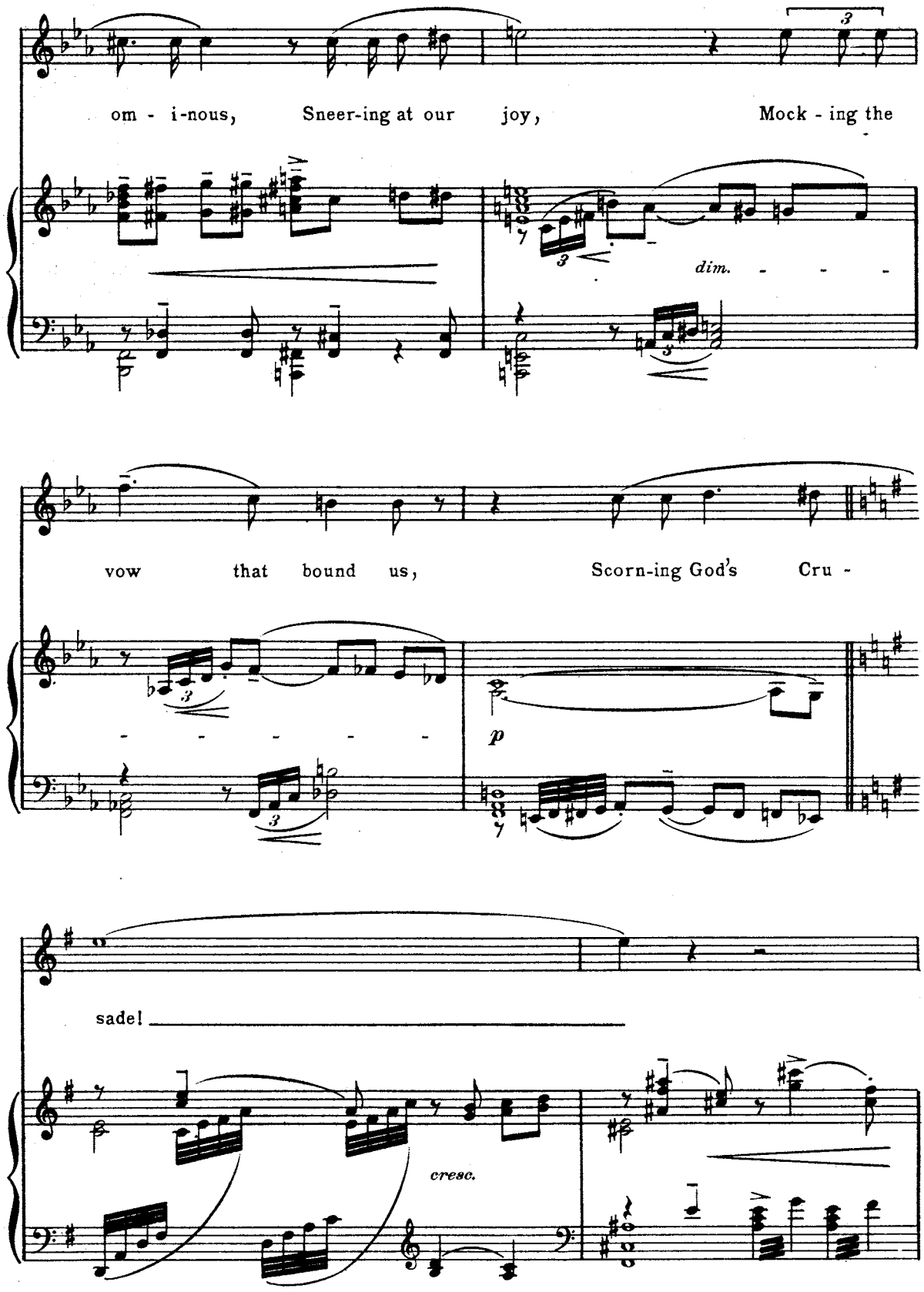

Lento
lo! Be - hold the Sa - cred Hill where Christ, our Lord and
Lento
pp
Sav - ior, spoke His Ho - ly Word! Born of God, He came a -
dolciss.
p
mong us, Bless - ing and heal - ing the suff - 'ring and
dim.
poco rit.
blind. Hour of rap - ture! Mo-ment di - vine!
poco rit.

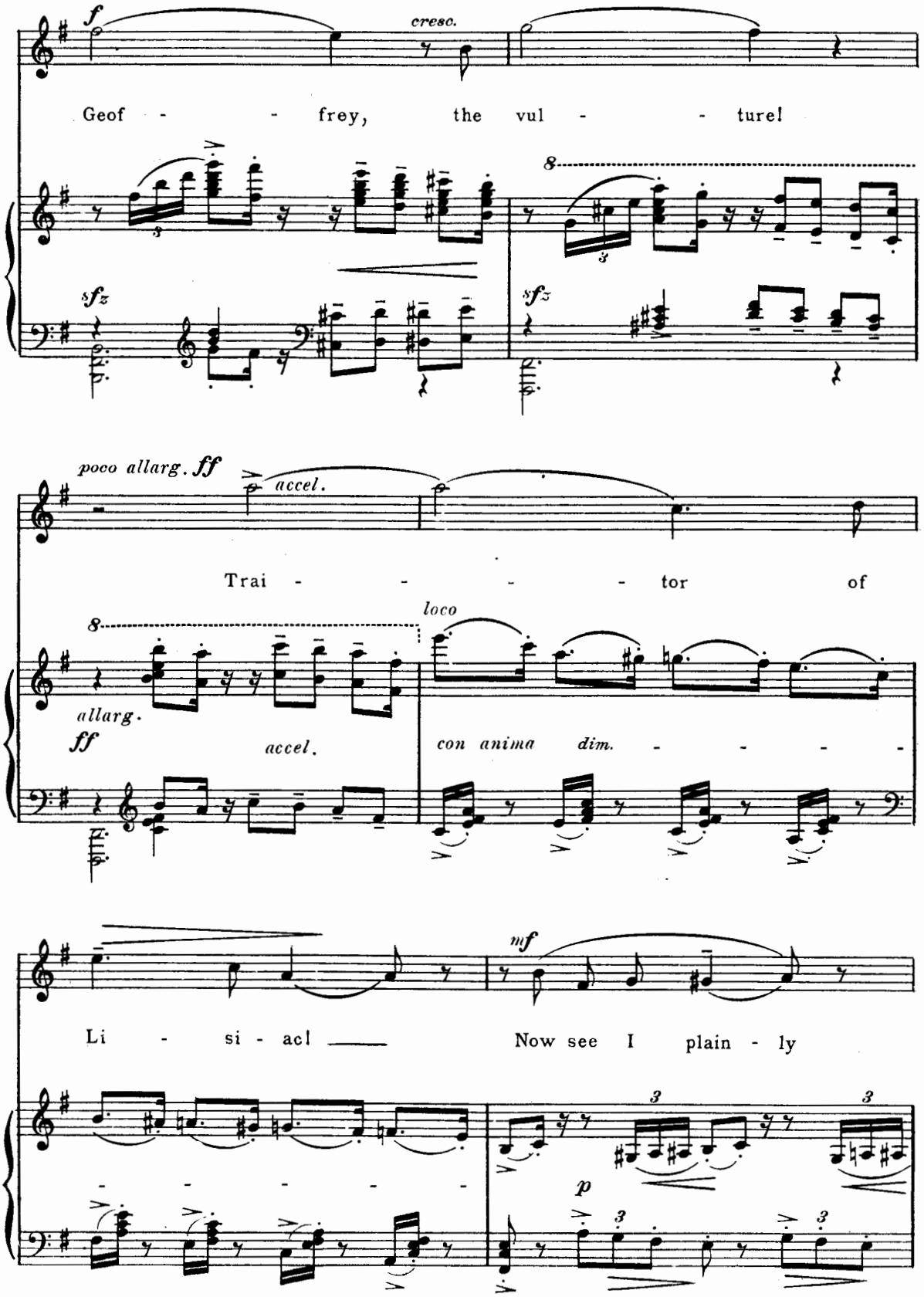

Con amore
Thy love, so ten - der,
pp
espr
O'er my dreams hath reigned.
Bright as A - rab stars, Thine
p
eyes e'er guid - - - ed mine,
8va in Alt.

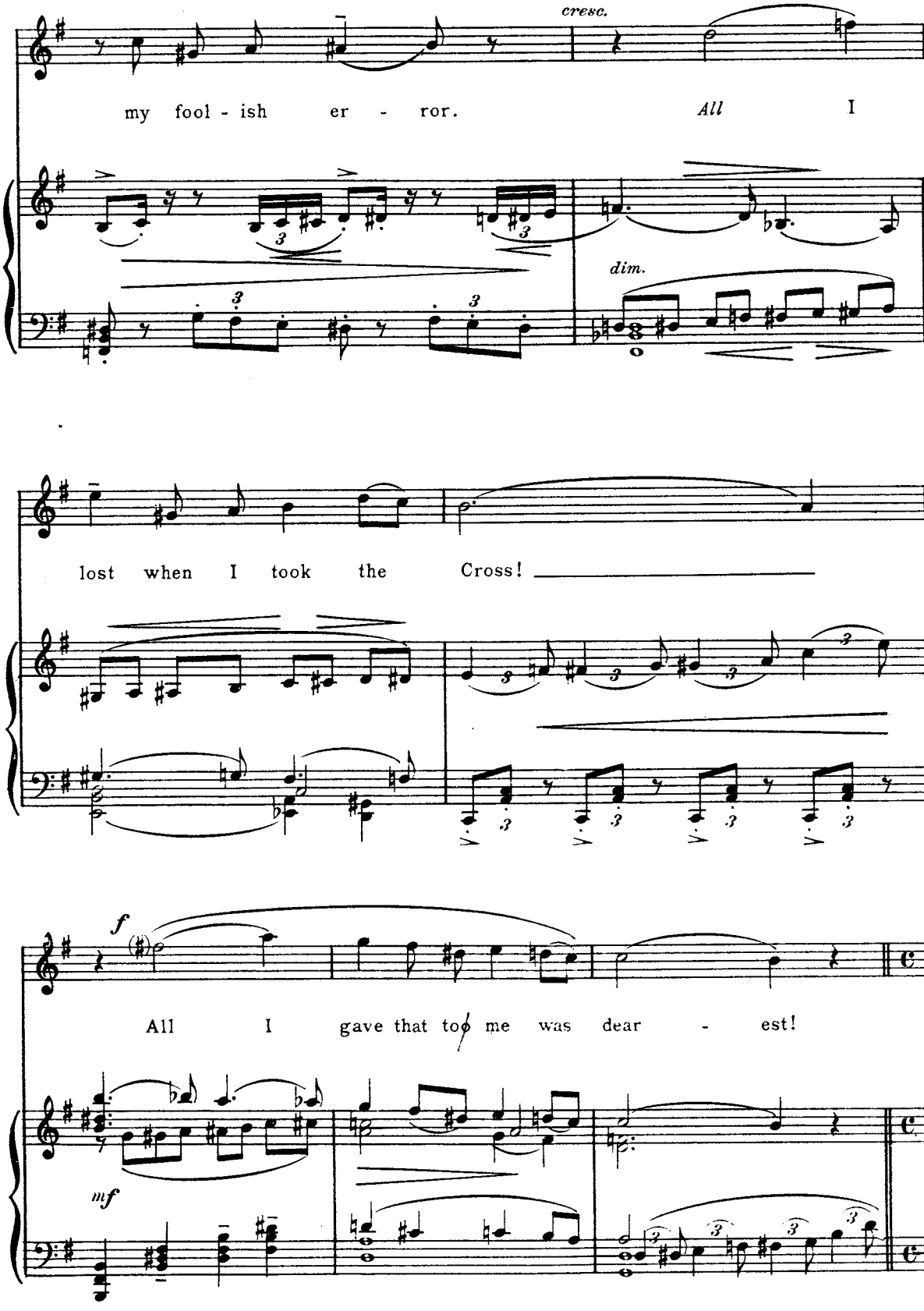

f
All my hope of fu-ture joy was
bor - row'd from thy mem - - o -
dim. - - -
rit.
rit. col voce
a tempo
ry.
espr.
a tempo
mf

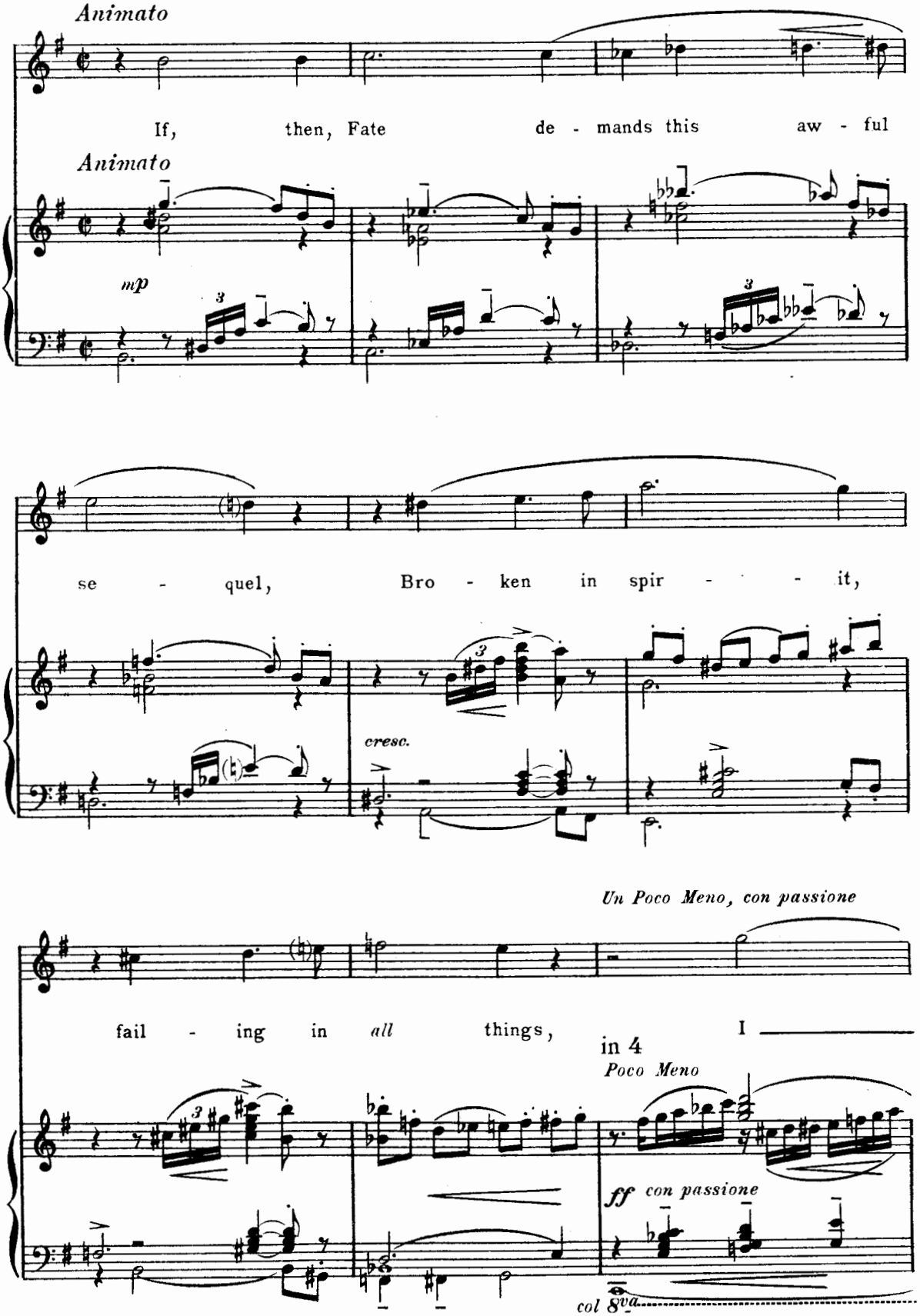

mp
cresc.
Oft as I wan - dered I felt thy qui - et
allarg.
accel.
pres - ence; Thine eyes of a - zure In - spir - ing
allarg.
f
poco accel.
rit.
a tempo
cour - age and sup - port.
rit.
a tempo
mf

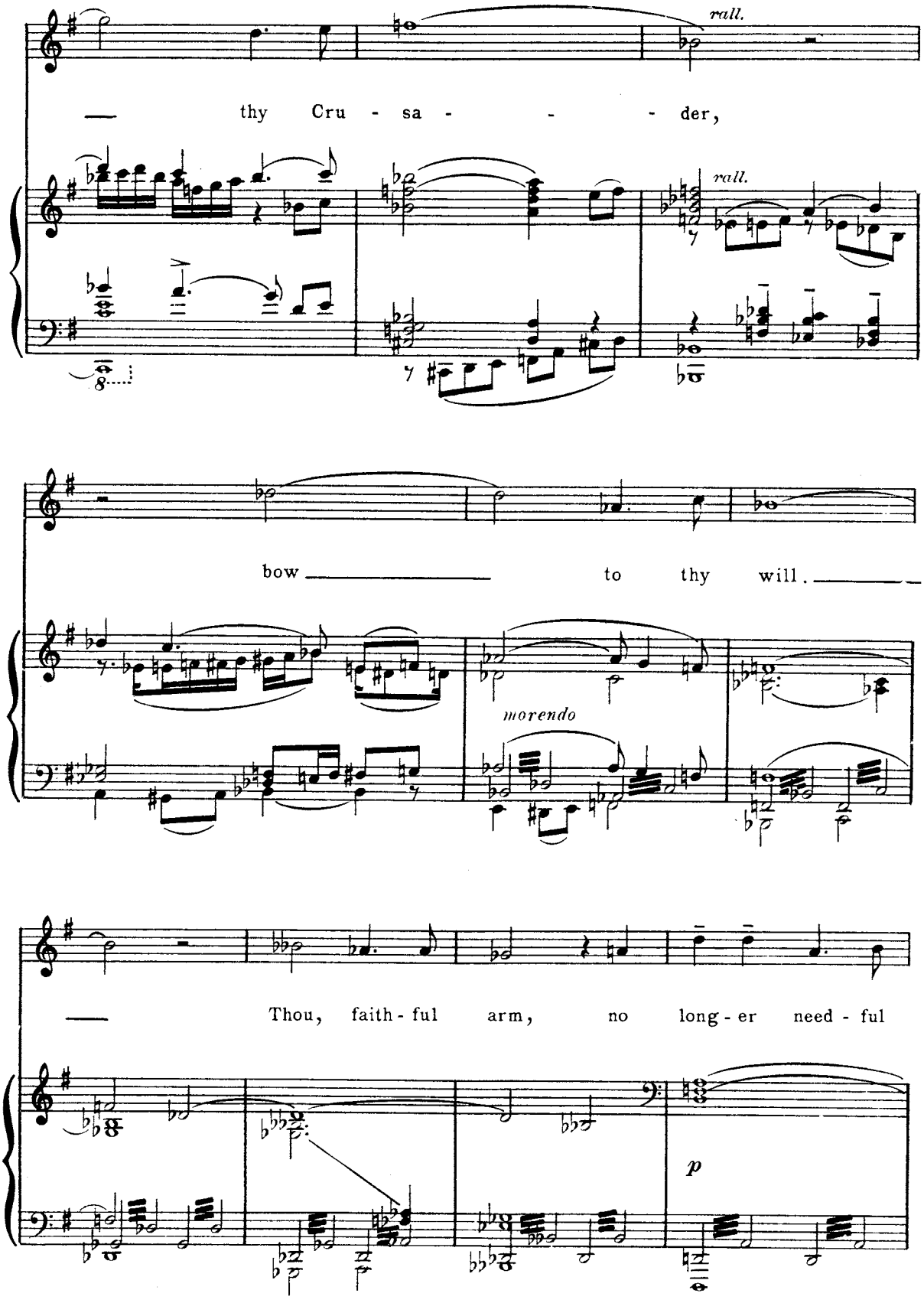

(with a revulsion of emotion)
But at our
Moderato
rit.
pp
mf
side e'er lurk'd the phan - - tom
mp
cresc. ed accel.
cresc. ed accel.
of our youth, Dark vis - aged,
cresc. ed accel.

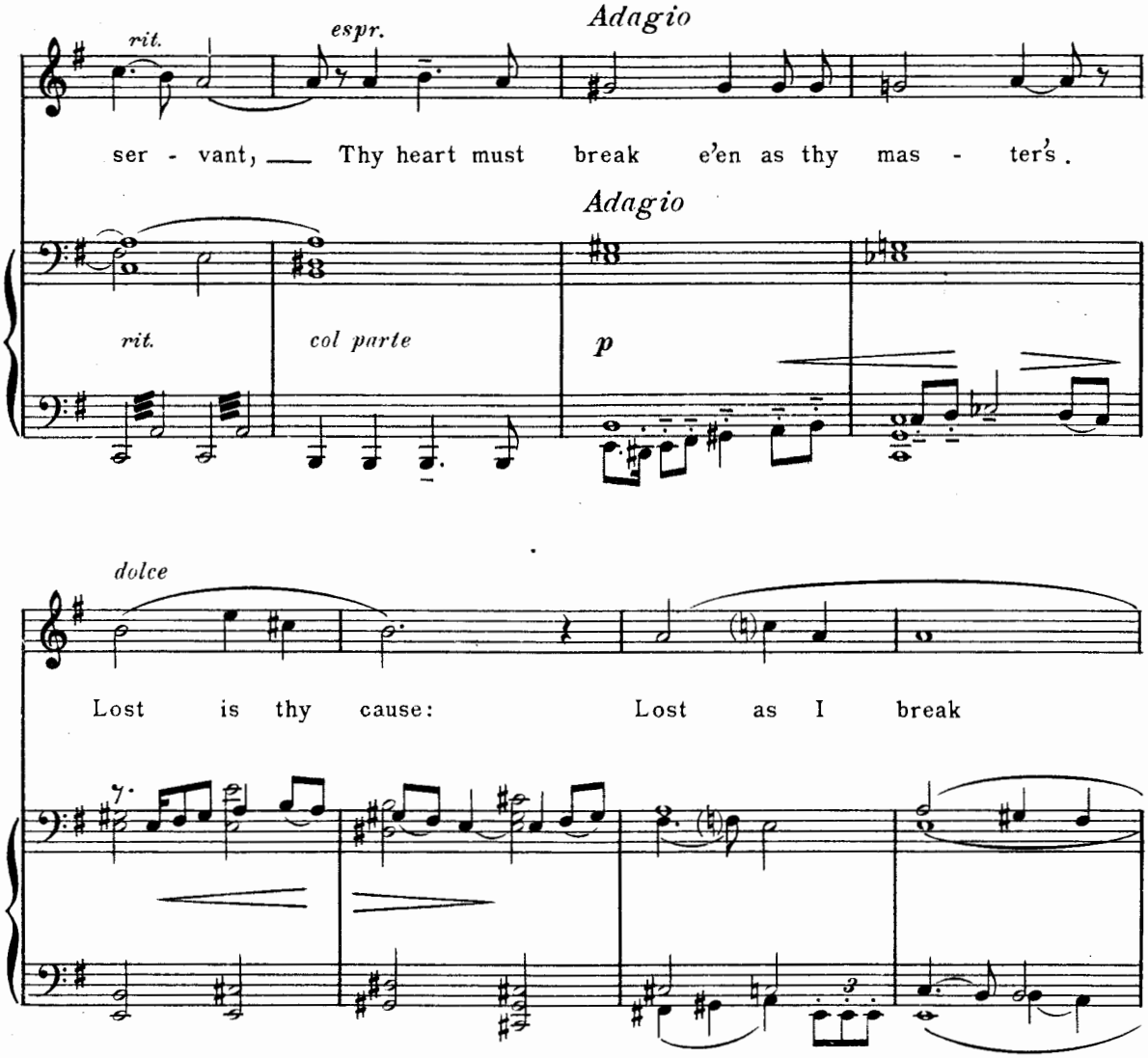

om - i-nous, Sneer-ing at our joy, Mock - ing the
dim.
vow that bound us, Scorn-ing God's Cru -
p
sade!
cresc.


f
cresc.
Geof - - frey, the vul - - ture!
sfz
sfz
poco allarg. ff
accel.
Trai - - - - tor of
loco
allarg.
ff
accel.
con anima dim. - - - - -
mf
Li - si - ac! ——
Now see I plain - ly
p

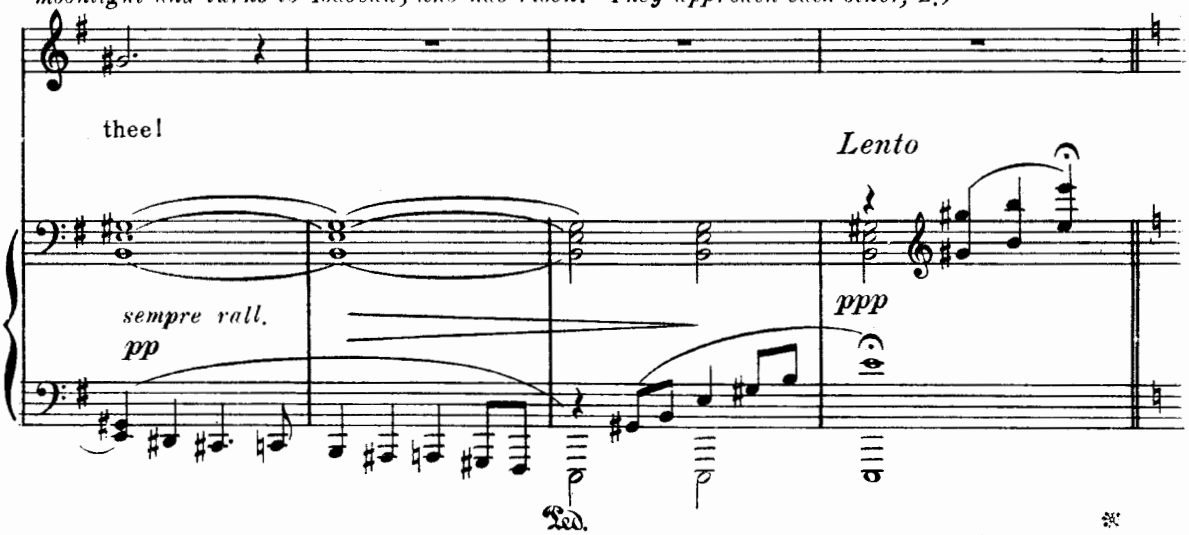

cresc.
my fool - ish er - ror.
All I
dim.
lost when I took the Cross!
f
All I gave that to me was dear - est!
mf

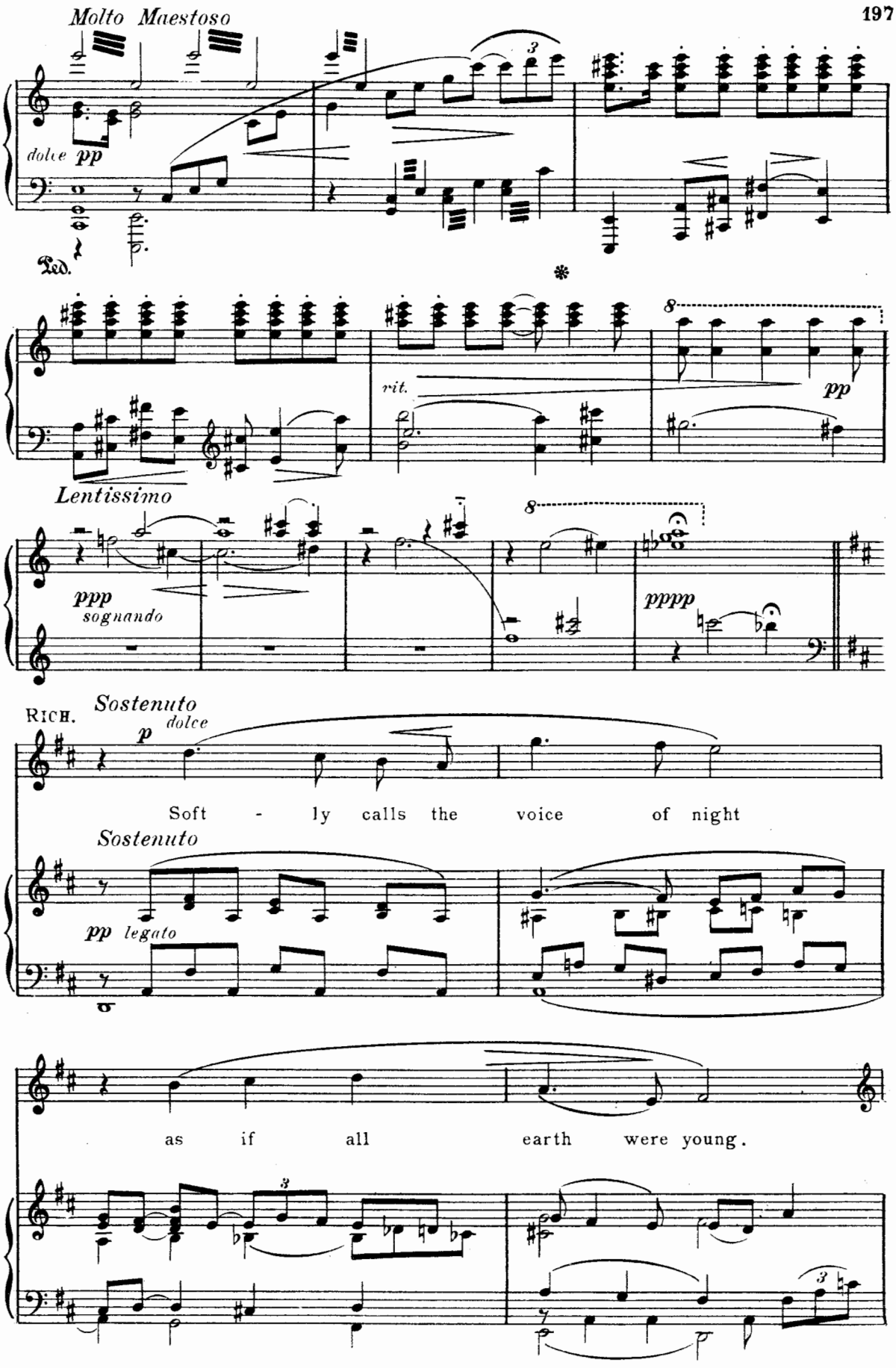

Animato
If, then, Fate de - mands this aw - ful
Animato
mp
se - quel, Bro - ken in spir - - - it,
cresc.
Un Poco Meno, con passione
fail - ing in all things, I
in 4
Poco Meno
ff con passione
col 8va

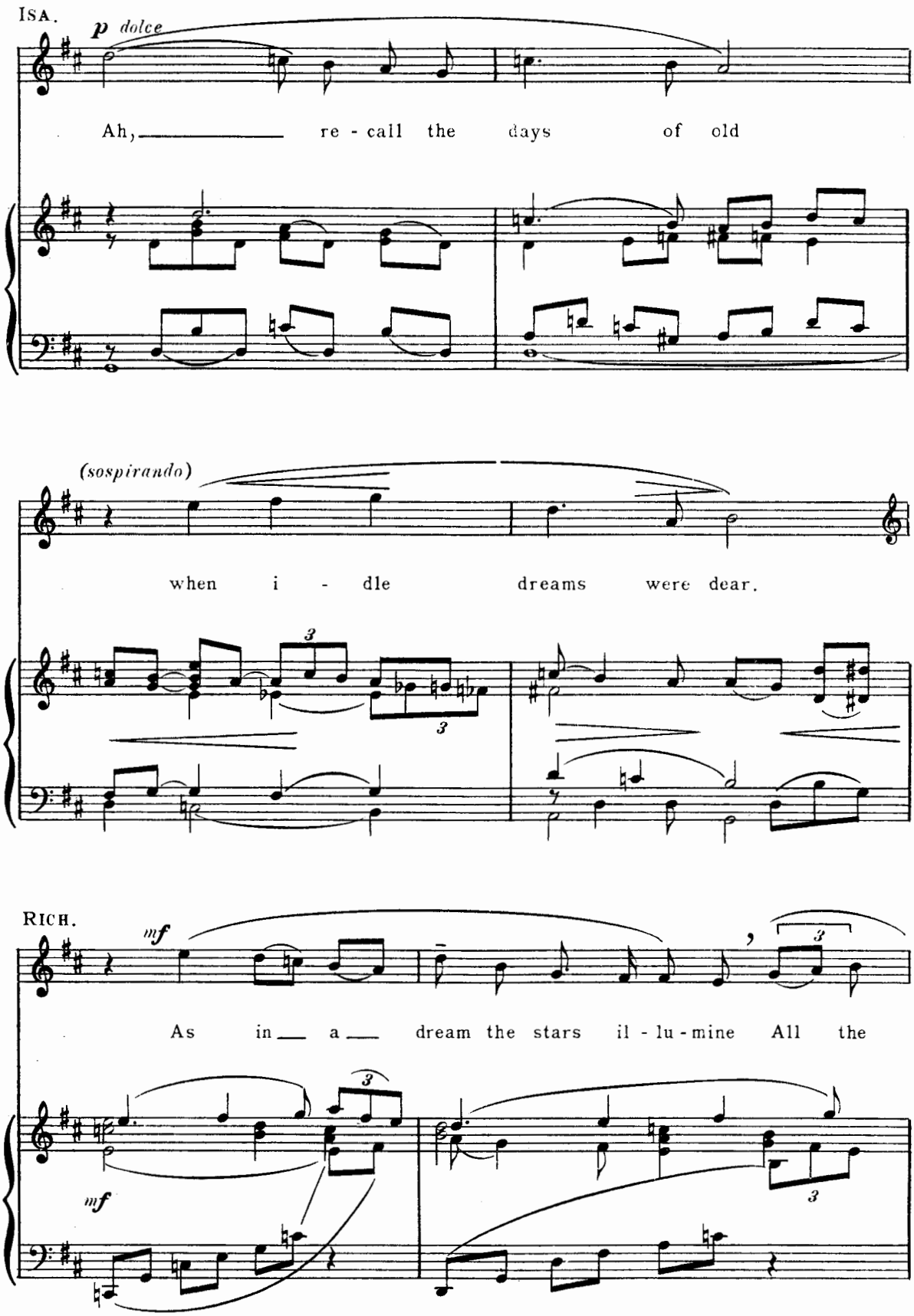

rall.
— thy Cru - sa - - - - der,
rall.
bow — to thy will. —
morendo
— Thou, faith - ful arm, no long - er need - ful
p

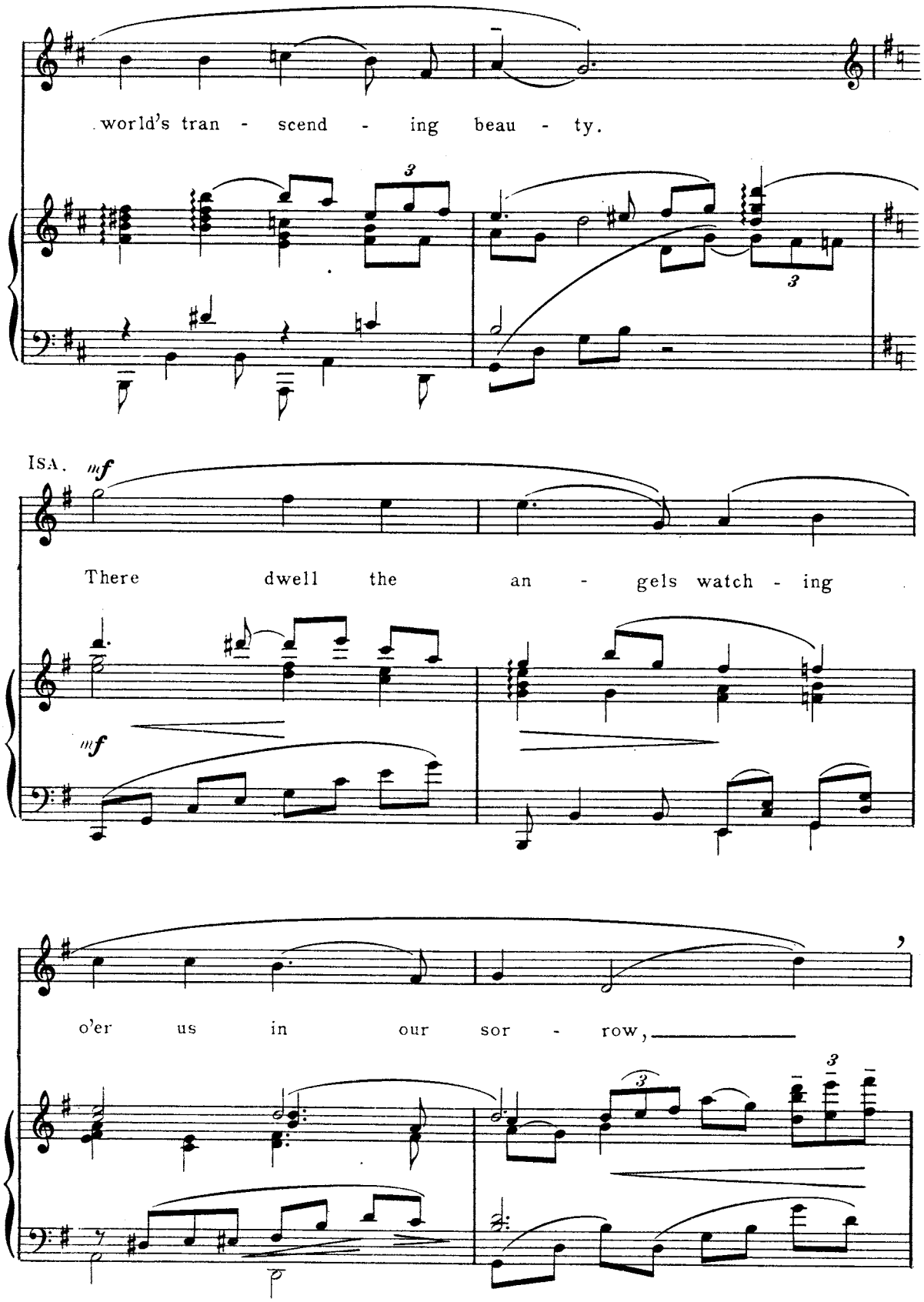


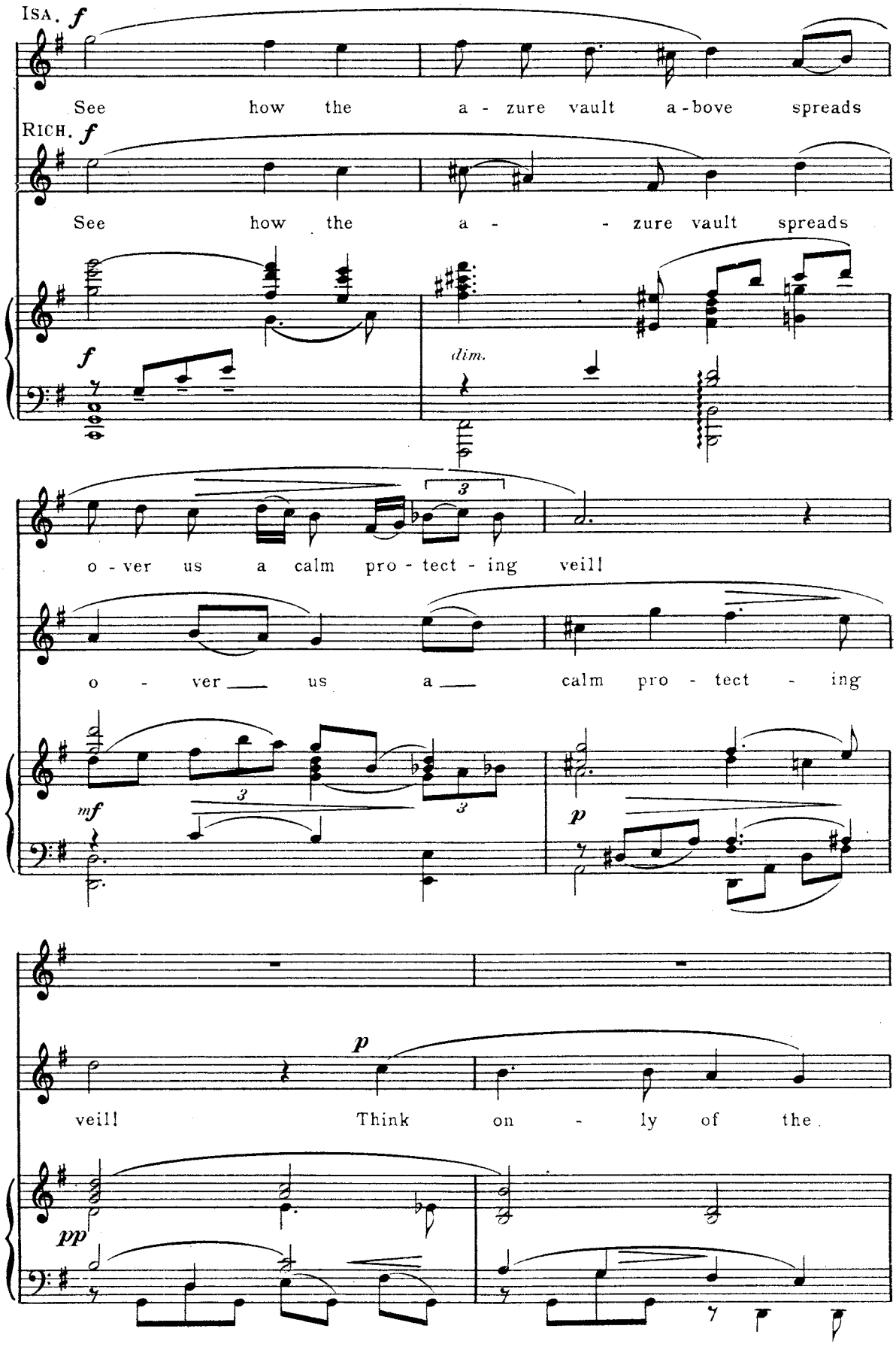
(Slowly raising his sword on high, he bends and breaks the blade. Going solemnly to the rear, he places the remnants on a rock in the moonlight and turns to Isabeau, who has risen. They approach each other, L.)

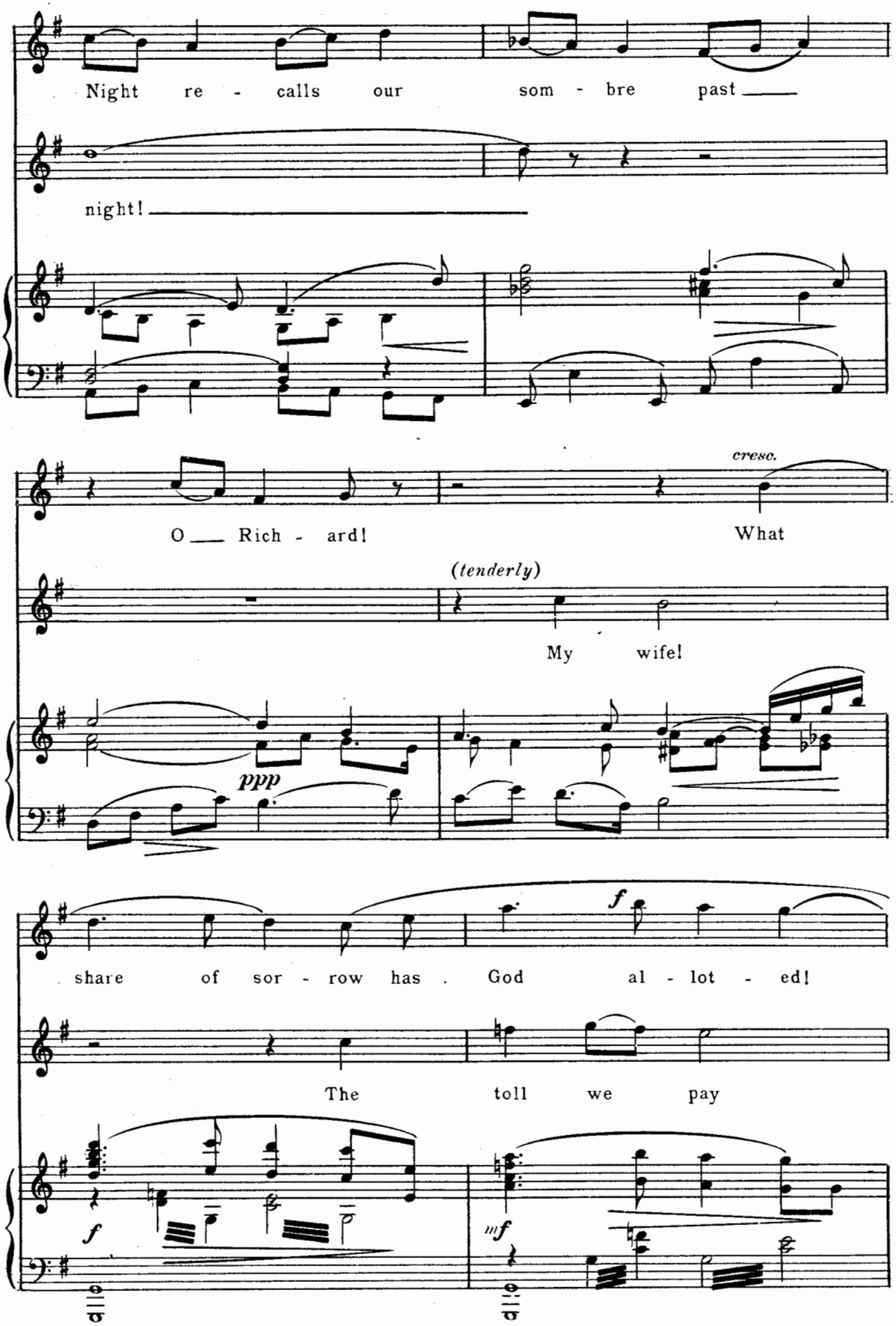


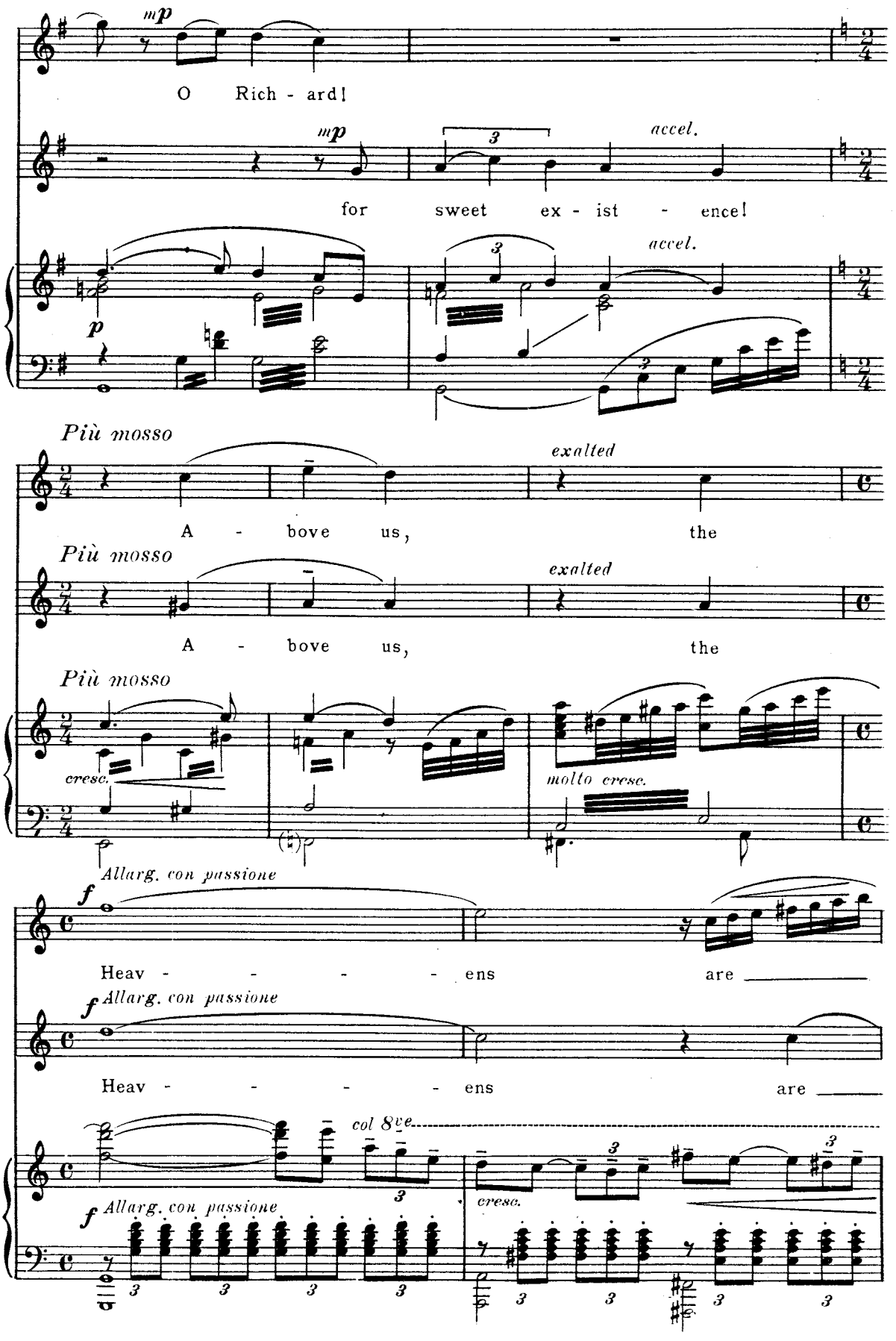

Molto Maestoso
dolce pp
Ped.
rit.
pp
Lentissimo
ppp
sognando
pppp
RICH.
Sostenuto
p dolce
Soft - ly calls the voice of night
Sostenuto
pp legato
as if all earth were young.

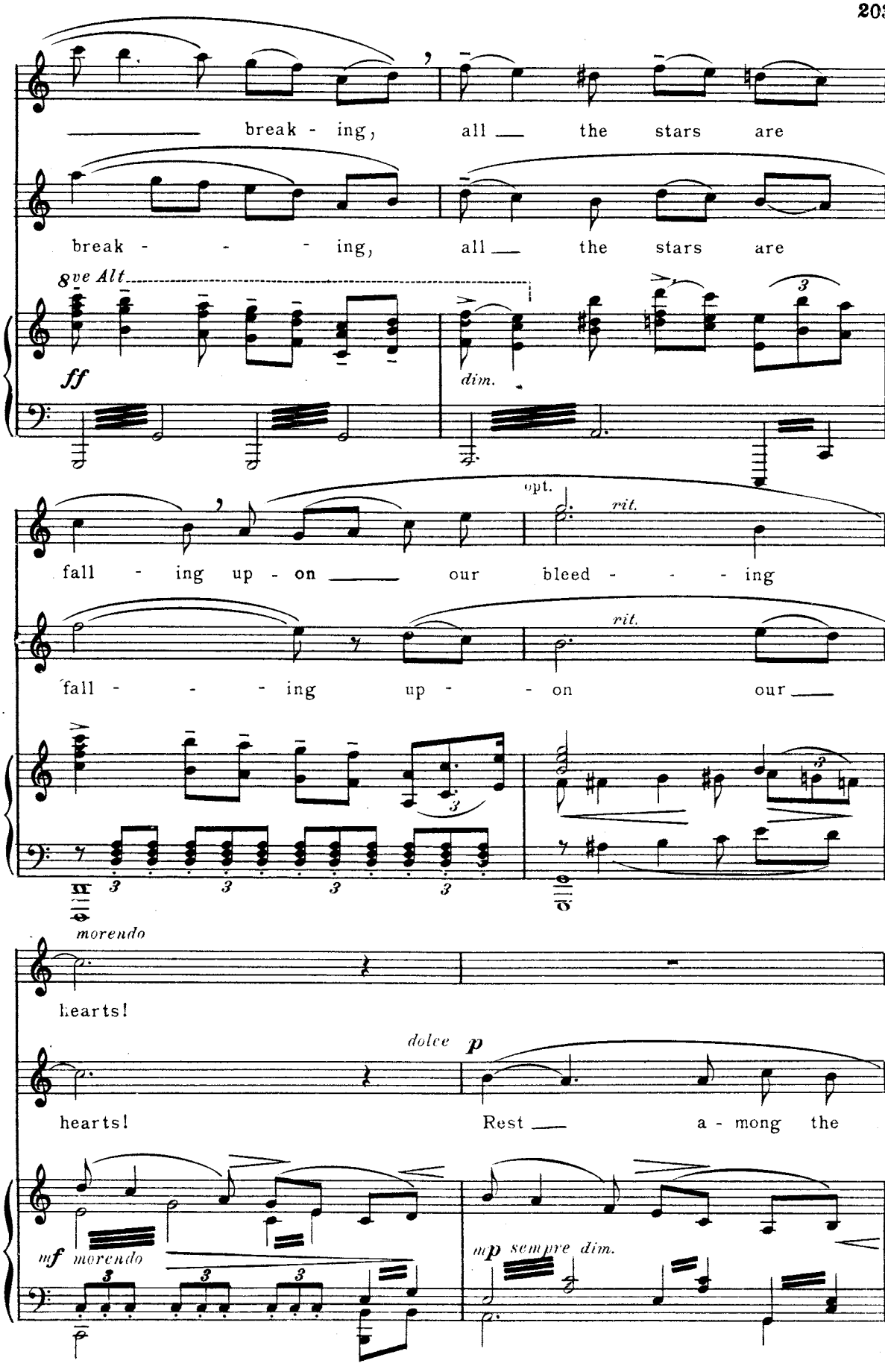

ISA.
p dolce
Ah, re - call the days of old
(sospirando)
when i - dle dreams were dear.
RICH.
mf
As in a dream the stars il - lu - mine All the
mf

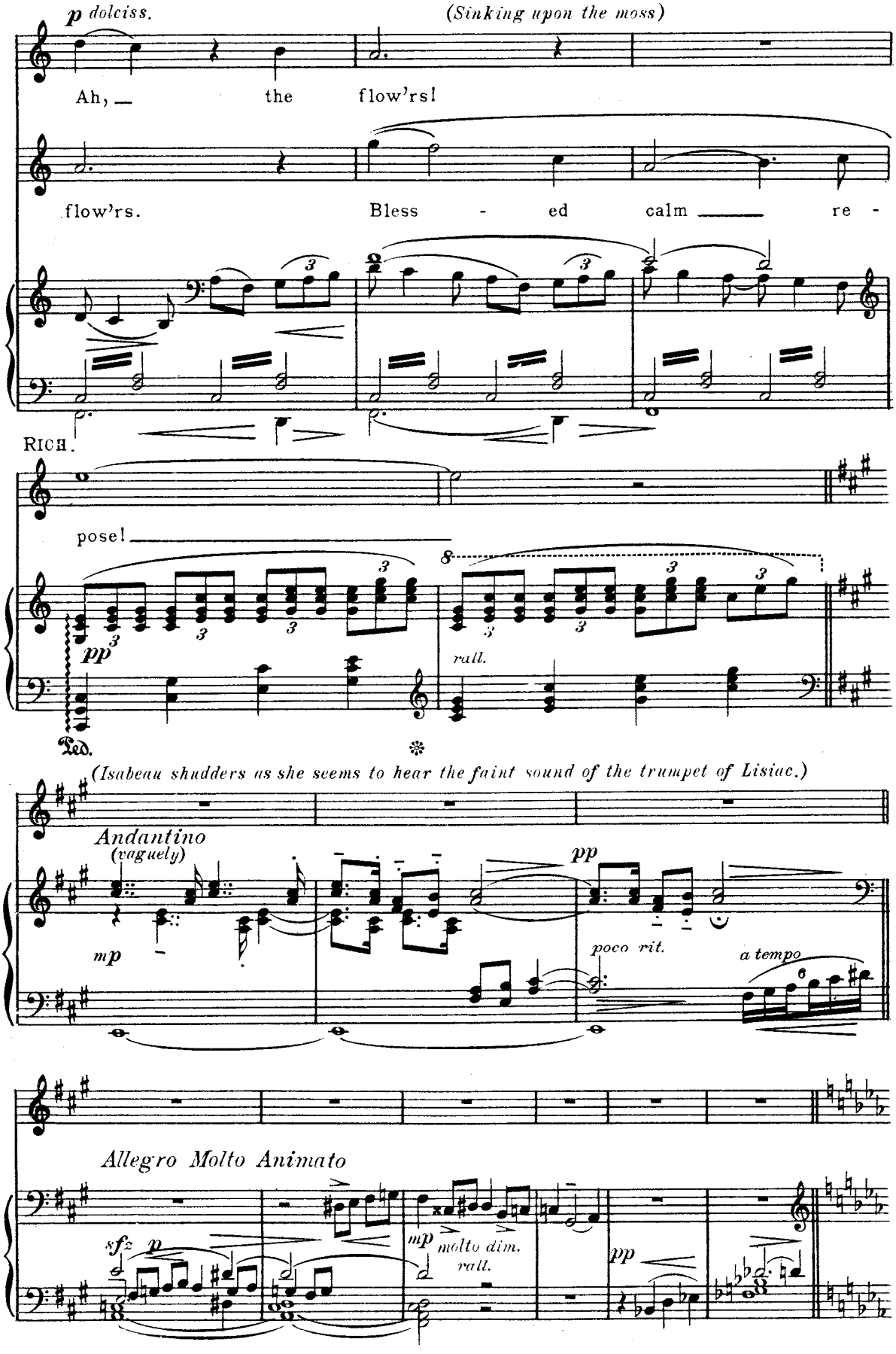

world's tran - scend - ing beau - ty.
ISA.
mf
There dwell the an - gels watch - ing
mf
o'er us in our sor - row,

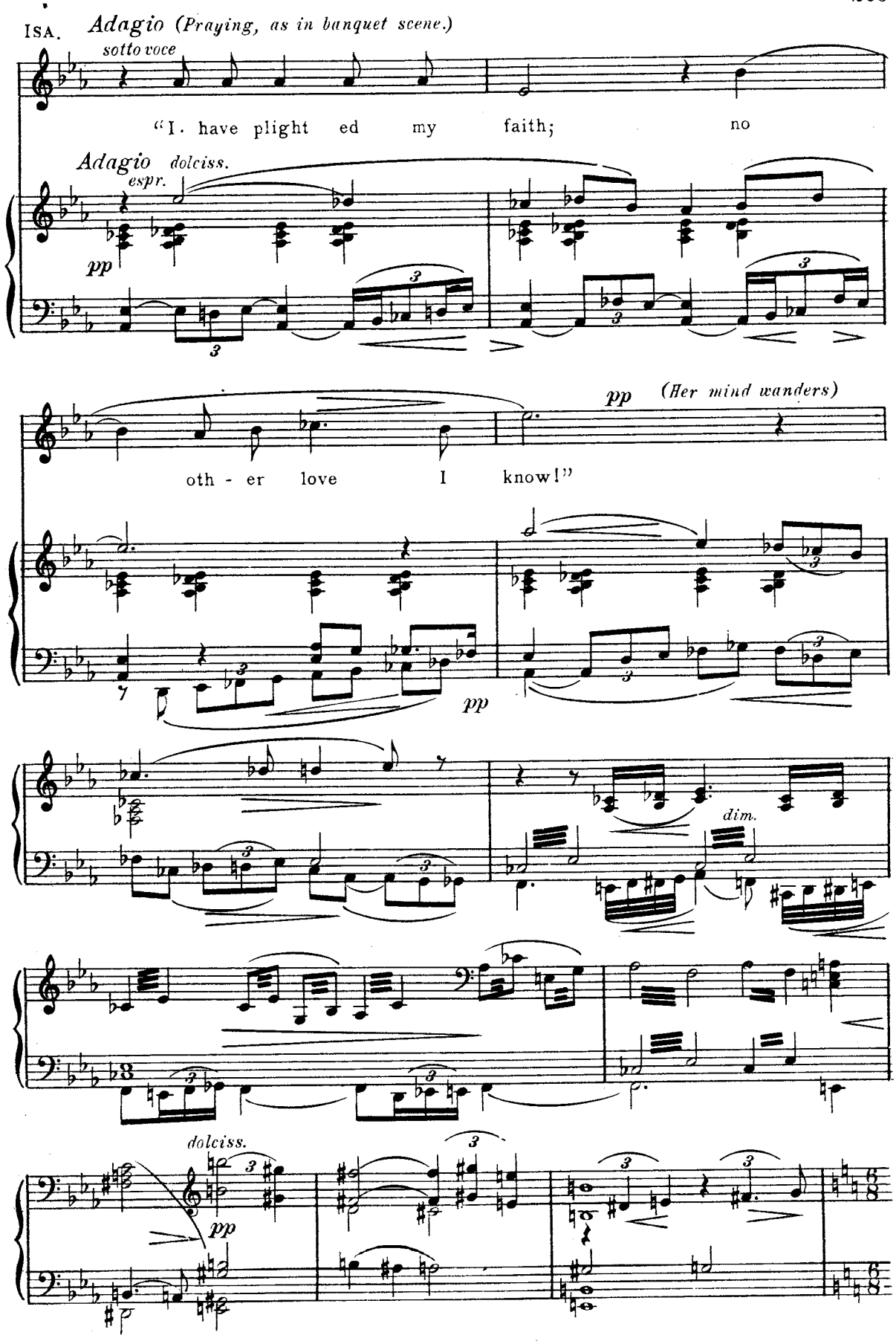

ISA. f
See how the a - zure vault a-bove spreads
RICH. f
See how the a - - zure vault spreads
f
dim.
o - ver us a calm pro - tect - ing veil!
o - ver us a calm pro - tect - ing
mf
p
veil! Think on - ly of the
pp

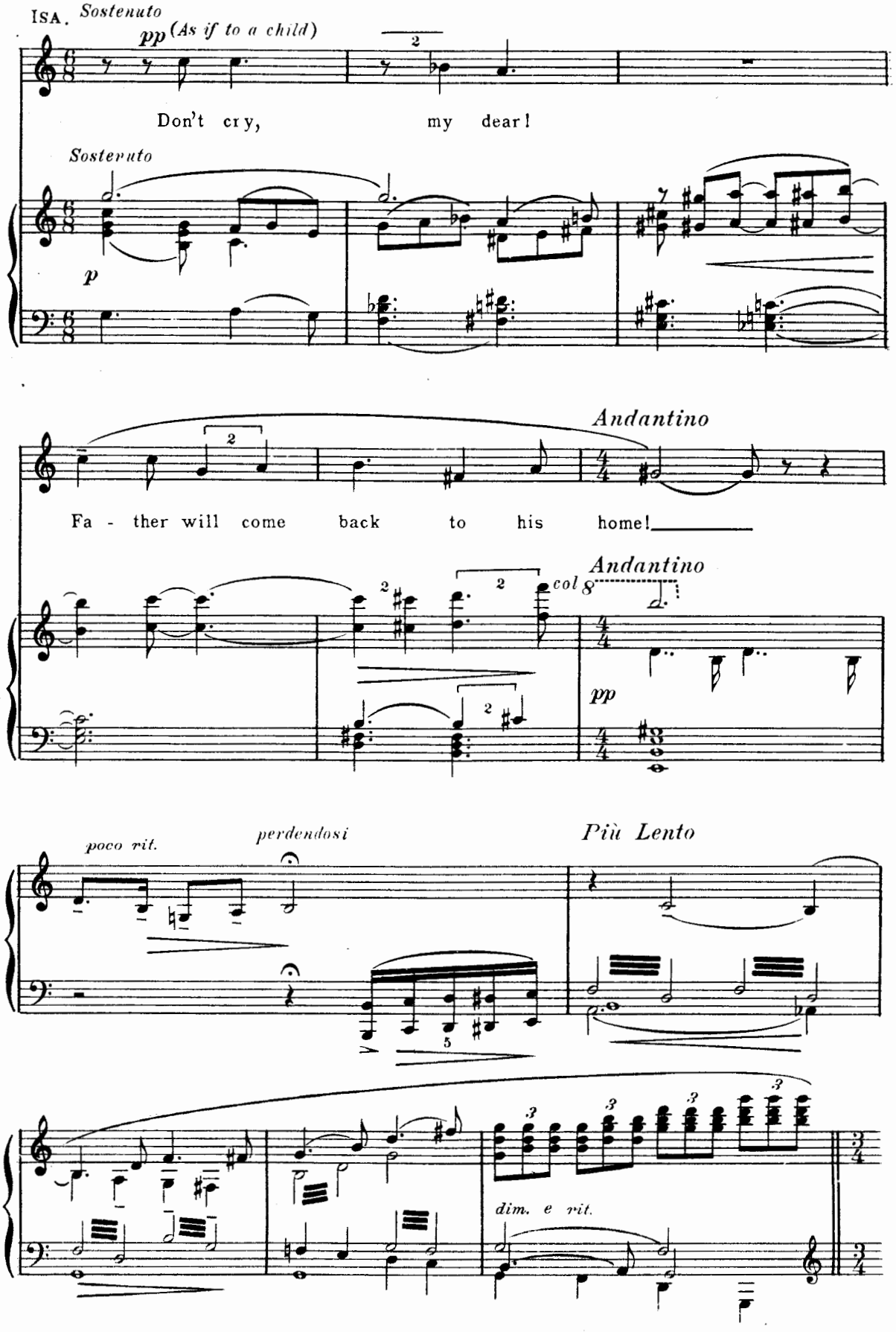

Night re - calls our som - bre past
night!
cresc.
O Rich - ard! What
(tenderly)
My wife!
ppp
share of sor - row has . God al - lot - ed!
The toll we pay
f
mf

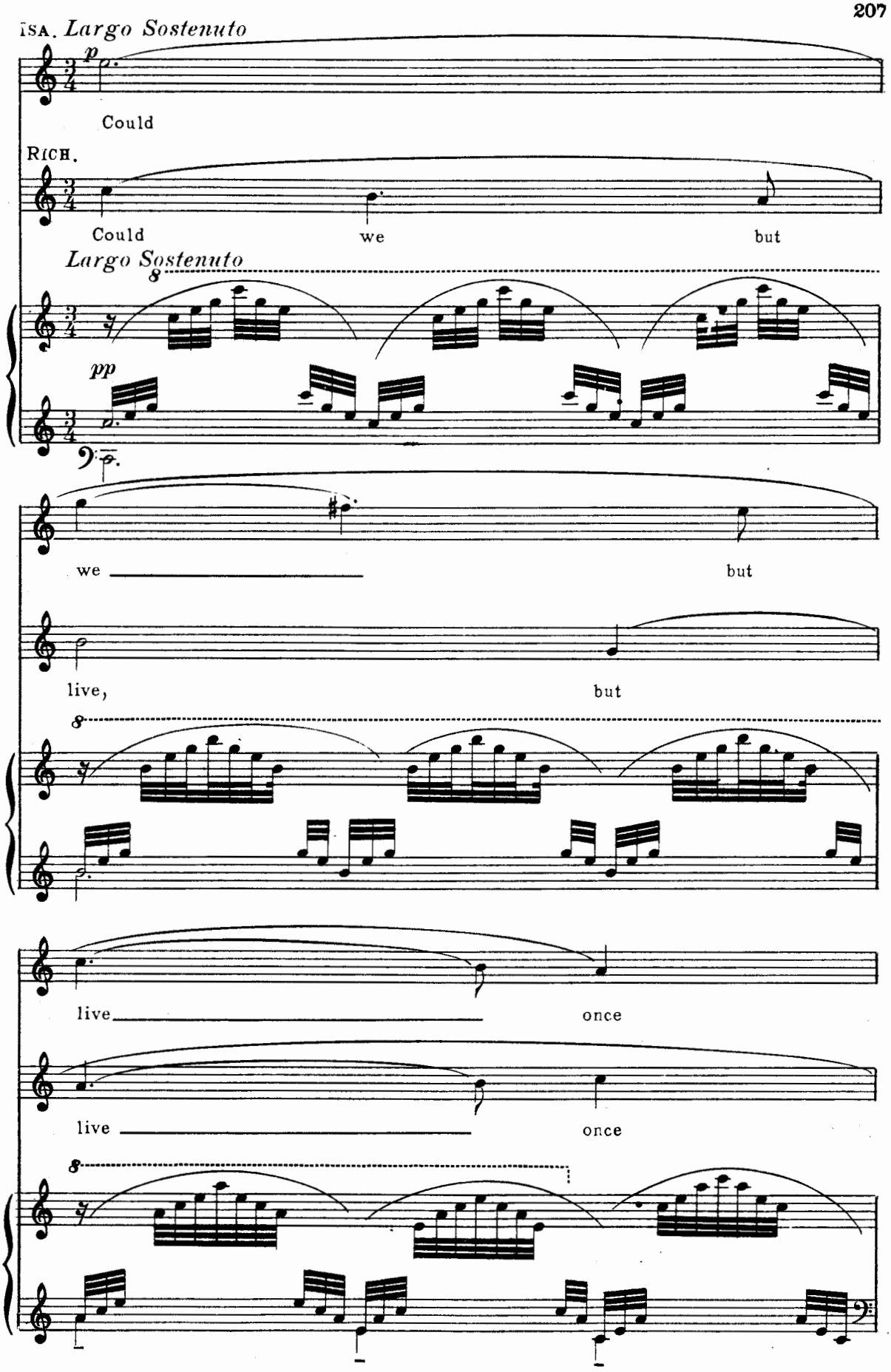

mp
O Rich - ard!
mp
accel.
for sweet ex - ist - ence!
p
accel.
Più mosso
exalted
A - bove us, the
Più mosso
exalted
A - bove us, the
Più mosso
cresc.
molto cresc.
Allarg. con passione
f
Heav - - - - ens are
f Allarg. con passione
Heav - - - - ens are
col 8ve
f Allarg. con passione
cresc.

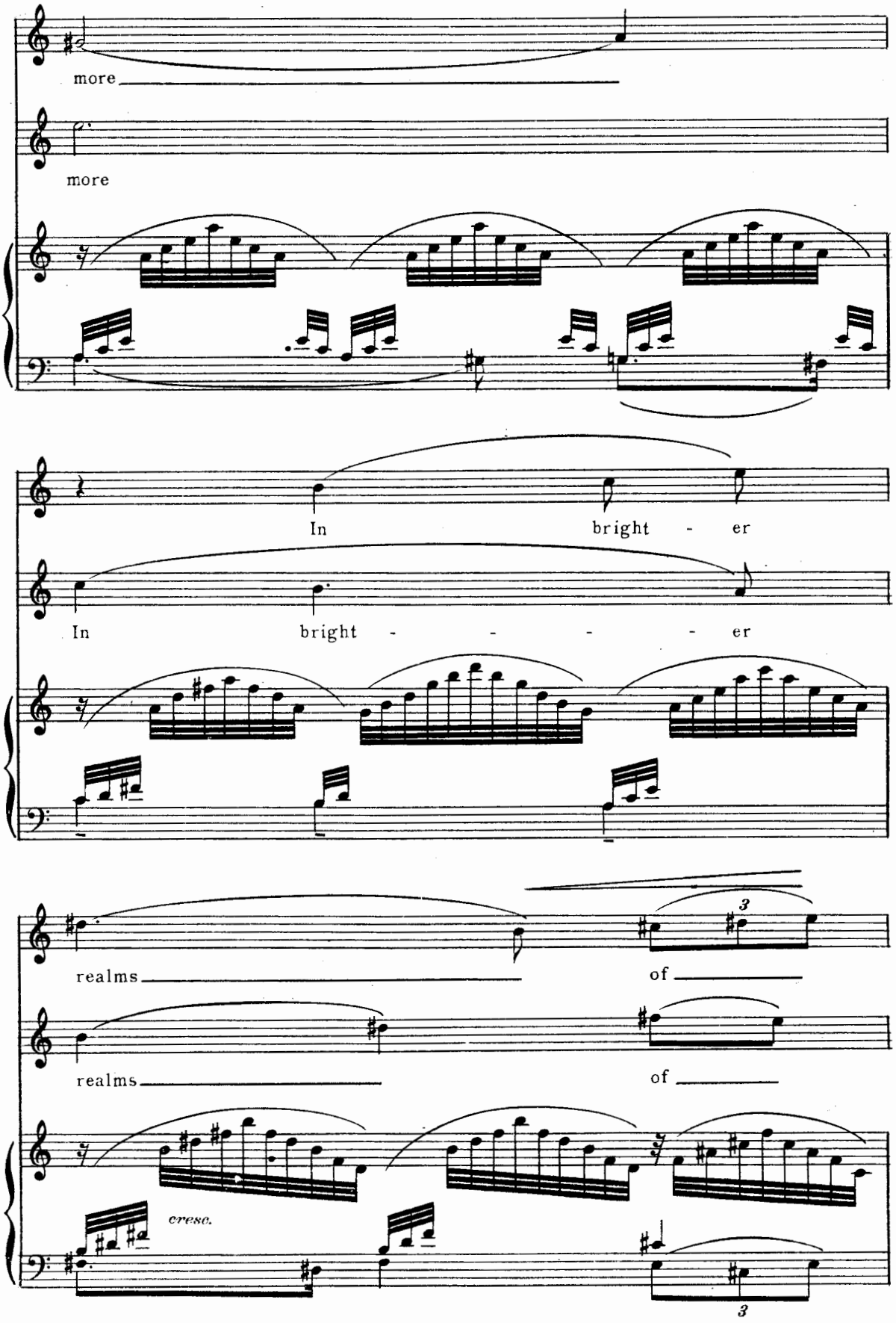

break - ing, all the stars are
break - - - ing, all the stars are
8ve Alt
ff
dim.
opt.
rit.
fall - ing up - on our bleed - - - ing
rit.
fall - - - ing up - - on our
morendo
hearts!
dolce p
hearts! Rest a - mong the
mf morendo
mp sempre dim.

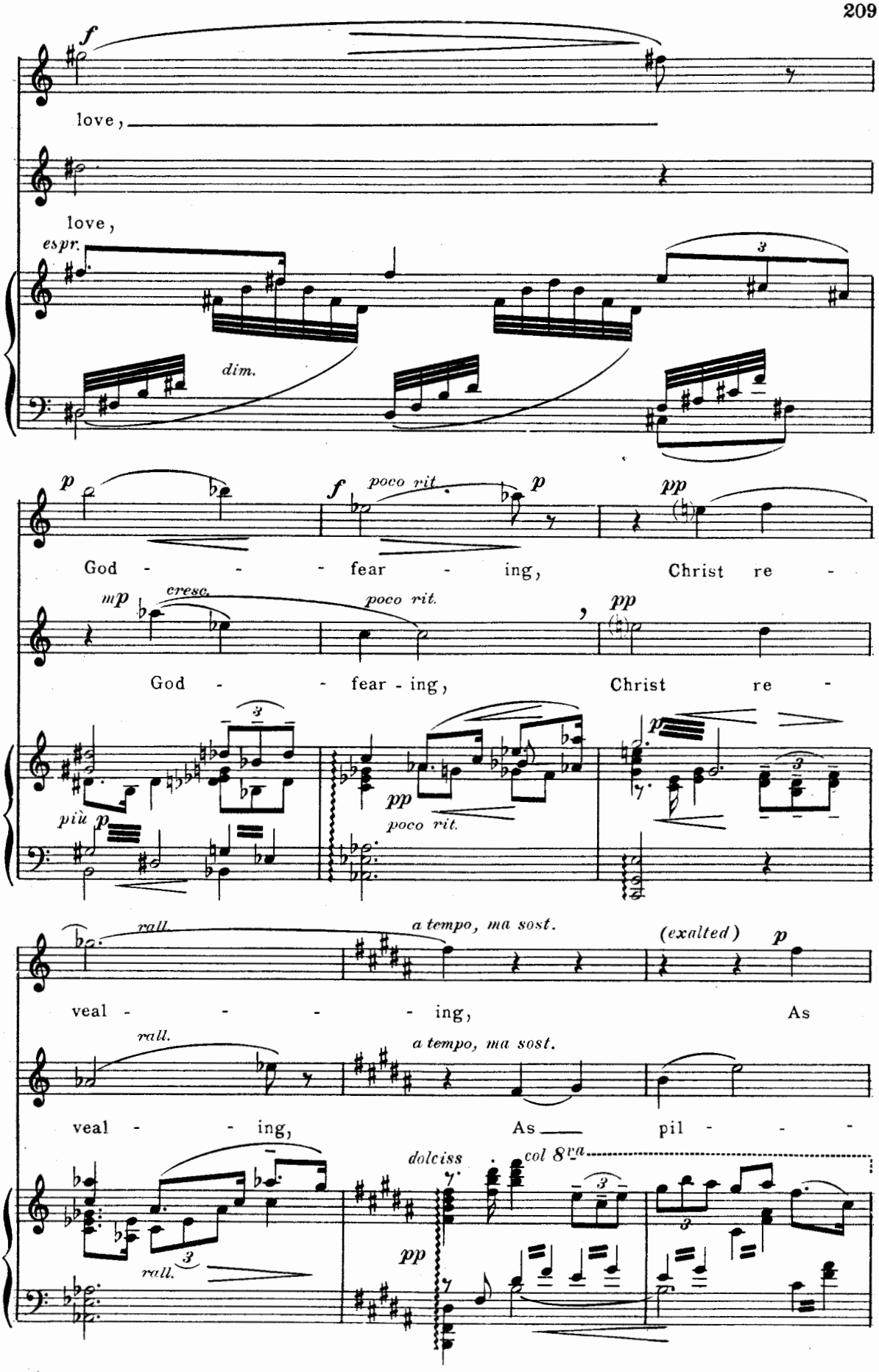

p dolciss.
(Sinking upon the moss)
Ah, — the flow'rs!
flow'rs. Bless - ed calm — re -
RICH.
pose!
pp
rall.
Ped.
(Isabeau shudders as she seems to hear the faint sound of the trumpet of Lisiac.)
Andantino
(vaguely)
mp
pp
poco rit.
a tempo
Allegro Molto Animato
sfz p
mp molto dim.
rall.
pp

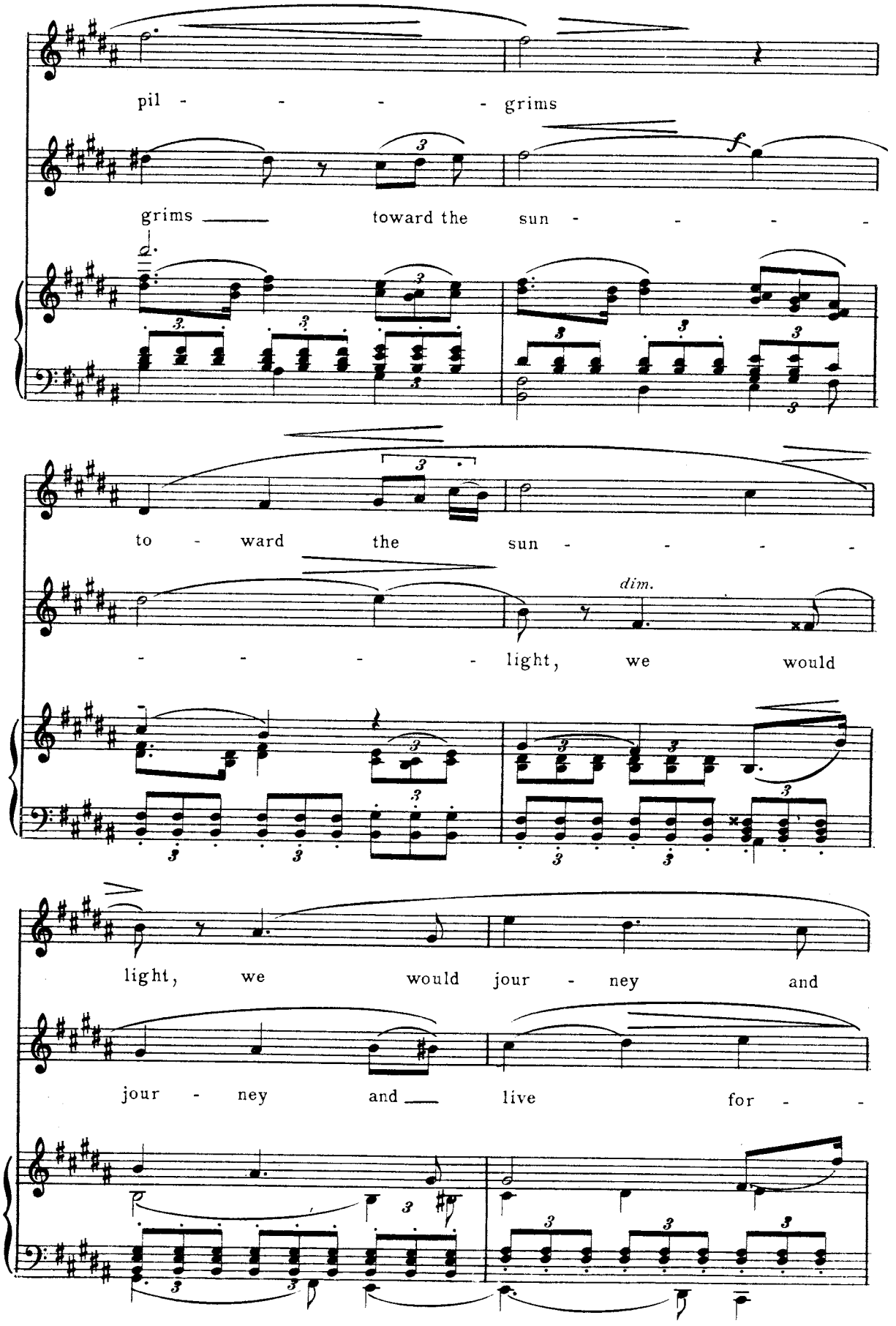

ISA.
Adagio (Praying, as in banquet scene.)
sotto voce
"I. have plight ed my faith; no
Adagio dolciss.
espr.
pp
pp (Her mind wanders)
oth - er love I know!"
pp
dim.
dolciss.
pp

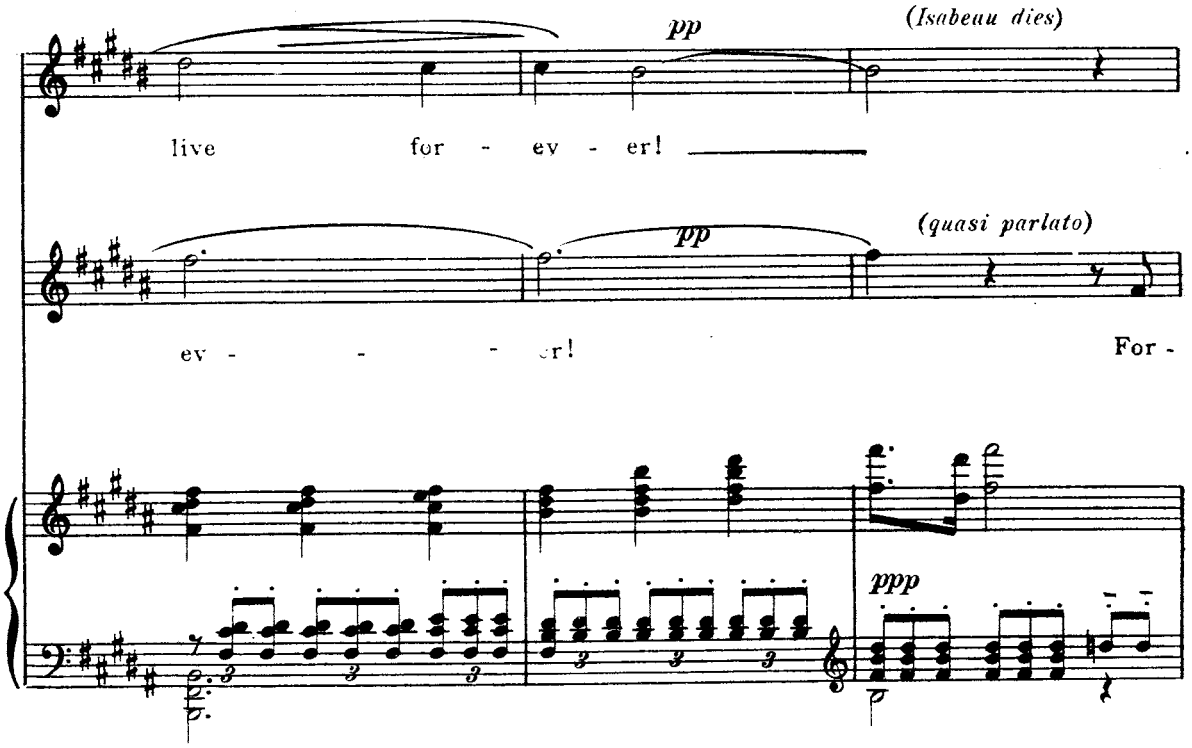

ISA.
Sostenuto
pp (As if to a child)
Don't cry, my dear!
Sostenuto
p
Andantino
Fa - ther will come back to his home!
Andantino
col 8
pp
poco rit.
perdendosi
Più Lento
dim. e rit.


ISA. Largo Sostenuto
p
Could
RICH.
Could
we
but
Largo Sostenuto
8
pp
we
but
live,
but
8
live
once
live
once
8

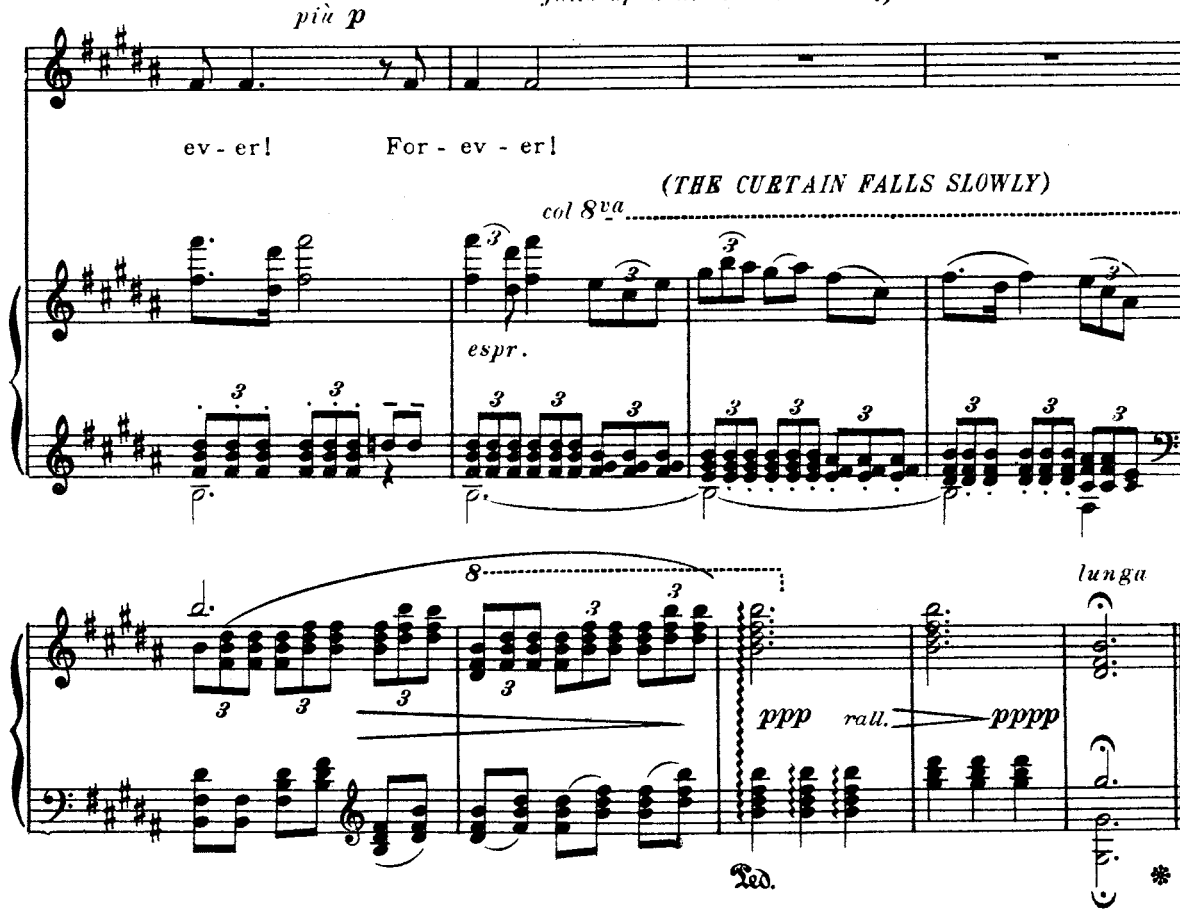

more
more
In bright - er
In bright - - - - er
realms of
realms of
cresc.
3
3


f
love,
love,
espr.
dim.
p
f
poco rit.
p
pp
God - - - fear - ing, Christ re -
mp
cresc.
poco rit.
pp
God - - fear - ing, Christ re -
più p
pp
poco rit.
p
rall.
a tempo, ma sost.
(exalted)
p
veal - - - - ing, As
rall.
a tempo, ma sost.
veal - - ing, As pil - - -
dolciss
col 8va
pp
rall.


pil - - - - - grims
grims toward the sun - - - - -
f
to - ward the sun - - - - -
dim.
- - - - - light, we would
light, we would jour - ney and
jour - ney and live for -



(Bending over her prostrate form. The moonlight falls upon his metal helmet.)



THE END