

AUBER CHERUBINI GLUCK

MOZART

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO
EDITION

GUSTAV HOLST

THE PERFECT FOOL

LONDON: NOVELLO & C^o LTD.

BEETHOVEN

MADE IN ENGLAND.

WAGNER ROSSINI WEBER

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NOVELLO'S OPERA CHORUSES

EDITED BY
NATALIA MACFARREN AND BERTHOLD TOURS.

Orchestral Parts are obtainable for most of the following Choruses.

FOR MIXED VOICES WHEN NOT OTHERWISE STATED.

AUBER'S FRA DIAVOLO.

1. Comrades, fill your glasses (T.T.B.B.)— <i>En bons militaires</i>	... 4d.
2. Hail, festal morning— <i>C'est grande fête</i>	... 2d.
3. All hail the bright auspicious day. No. 1 <i>Du Prince objet de notre amour.</i>	... 2d.
4. Ditto ditto No. 2 td.
5. O holy Power— <i>O Dieu puissant</i> id.
6. Companions, come— <i>Amis, amis.</i> (Sol-fa, rd.) id.
7. Behold the morn in splendour— <i>Amis la matinée est belle</i>	... 2d.
8. Come hither all who wish to buy— <i>Àu marché qui vient de sourrir.</i> (Sol-fa, 1½d.) 3d.
9. { We come, we will avenge thee— <i>Coupons à la vengeance</i>	... 3d.
{ O Power benign— <i>Saint bien heureux.</i>	... id.
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Hear, holy Power. (Sol-fa, rd.) M.T. 186 1½d.

BALFE'S BOHEMIAN GIRL.

107. The Gipsy Chorus. (Sol-fa, rd.) 1½d.
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10. Oh, what delight (T.T.B.B.)— <i>O welche Lust</i> 3d.
11. Farewell, thou warm and sunny beam— <i>Leb' wohl, du warmes Sonnenlicht</i> 4d.
12. When yonder bugle calls us (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Quando la tromba squilla</i>	rd.
13. Rejoice we!— <i>A festa</i> id.
14. Noble Arthur, welcome— <i>Ad Arturo onore</i> id.
15. Once I sought thee— <i>A te, o cara</i> 2d.
16. Fatal day— <i>Ahi! dolor</i> 2d.
66. A chaplet of roses (Polacca) 2d.

BELLINI'S NORMA.

17. Haste, ye Druids, the heights ascend (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Ite sul colle, O Druidi</i> 2d.
18. Norma cometh— <i>Norma viene</i> id.
19. Not yet gone? (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Non partì? finora è al campo</i>	... id.
20. Vengeance, vengeance— <i>Guerra, guerra!</i> id.

BELLINI'S LA SONNAMBULA.

21. Hail! Amina— <i>Viva! viva, Amina!</i> id.
22. Fairest flower of the mountains— <i>In Evezia non v' ha rosa</i>	... id.
23. When dusky twilight— <i>Ah fosco cielo</i>	... id.
24. Here a moment we'll shelter— <i>Qui la sevola più folta ed ombrosa</i>	... id.
93. Finale to Act I. id.

DONIZETTI'S LA FIGLIA.

25. What pleasure, what gladness— <i>Cantiamo, cantiamo</i>	... 2d.
26. Hark, how the drums are rolling (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Spiona il tamburo e incora</i>	... id.
27. Rataplan, rataplan (T.T.B.B.) id.

DONIZETTI'S LUCIA.

28. Let us roam T.T.B.B.— <i>Per corriamo le spiagge vicine</i>	... id.
29. Hail, to the happy bridal day— <i>Per te d' immenso giubilo</i>	... id.
30. What from vengeance— <i>Chi raffrena il mio fuoro</i>	... 2d.
31. With warlike minstrelsy— <i>D' immenso giubilo</i> id.

DONIZETTI'S LUCREZIA BORGIA.

32. Not a word (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Non far motto</i> 2d.
33. From his window (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Rischiarata è la finestra</i> id.
34. Would you know how to while away sorrow (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Il segreto per esser felice</i> id.
36. Hark! to that joyous strain (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Senti, senti</i> 2d.

FLOTOW'S MARTHA.

71. Bright and buxom lasses (Chorus of farmers)— <i>Mädchen brav und treu.</i> (Sol-fa, 2d.) 3d.
71*. Ditto (Arr. by W. G. McNaught). (Sol-fa, 2d.) 3d.
72. Fine! The fair begins with sound of bell— <i>Der Markt beginnt</i>	3d.
91. Why must every joy be banished— <i>Das mit nächtig düstren Täummen</i> 2d.
98. Ah, may heaven above forgive thee— <i>Himmel euch vergeben</i>	... 2d.

GLINKA'S LIFE FOR THE CZAR.

66. Noble Chief! thee we hail. (Sol-fa, 1½d.) 3d.
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GLUCK'S IPHIGENIA IN AULIS.

78. Why so long wilt thou try our patience— <i>C'est trop faire de résistance</i> 3d
79. See what grace— <i>Que d'attrait</i> 2d.
80. Paris never beheld— <i>Non jamais aux regards</i> 2d.
81. Be sad no more— <i>Rassurez-vous</i> 2d.
82. Come, sing to the praise— <i>Chantez, célèbrez</i> 2d.
83. This altar never heard— <i>Jamais à tes autels</i> 1½d.
84. Up to the vault of heaven— <i>Jusques aux voûtes étherées</i>	... 3d.

GLUCK'S IPHIGENIA IN TAURIS.

85. The Gods their anger turn away (T.T.B.B.)— <i>Les Dieux apaisent leur courroux</i> 2d.
86. Heaven's anger passes away— <i>Les Dieux, longtemps en courroux</i>	1½d.
92. { O Diana, who us beholdest— <i>O Diana, sois nous propice</i>	... 2d.
{ O Latona's virgin daughter— <i>Chaste fille de Latone</i>	... 2d.

GOUNOD'S FAUST.

108. Soldiers' Chorus (T.T.B.B.). (Sol-fa, id.) 2d.
111. Ditto (Arr. for S.A.T.B.). (Sol-fa, id.) 2d.
109. The Kermesse Scene. (Sol-fa, 2d.) 4d.
110. Light as Air (Waltz and Chorus). (Sol-fa, 2d.) 4d.

MACKENZIE'S COLOMBA.

104. Siori, buy, Siori, buy (Market Chorus) 4d.
Let the past be dead M.T. 483 1½d.

MOZART'S DON GIOVANNI.

35. Let's enjoy while the season invites us— <i>Giovinette, che fate cl' amore</i> id.
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MOZART'S LE NOZZE DI FIGARO.

36. Come, deck with flowers— <i>Giovani liete</i> id.
37. Noble Lady— <i>Ricevete, o padroncina</i> id.
38. Each voice now rejoices— <i>Amanti, costanti</i> id.

MOZART'S DIE ZAUBERFLÖTE.

67. Oh, Isis and Osiris (T.T.B.B.) id.
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NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION

To Nora Day and Vally Lasker

THE PERFECT FOOL

OPERA IN ONE ACT

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

GUSTAV HOLST
(Op. 39)

PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENT BY VALLY LASKER

INCREASED PRICE SIX SHILLINGS

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED
NEW YORK: THE H. W. GRAY CO., SOLE AGENTS FOR THE U.S.A.

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MADE IN ENGLAND.

CHARACTERS

THE FOOL	<i>Speaking Part</i>
HIS MOTHER	<i>Contralto</i>
THE WIZARD	<i>Baritone</i>
THE PRINCESS	<i>Soprano</i>
THE TROUBADOUR	<i>Tenor</i>
THE TRAVELLER	<i>Bass</i>
A PEASANT	<i>Speaking Part</i>
THREE GIRLS	<i>Soprano</i>
THE TROUBADOUR'S RETAINERS	<i>Bass</i>
Chorus of Courtiers and Subjects of the Princess					
Ballet of Spirits of Earth, Spirits of Water, and Spirits of Fire					

NOTE

THE Characters of this opera (excepting the Troubadour and Traveller, whose origins are obvious) belong to no particular country or period.

No special scenery is required, and as far as possible everything is left to the skill and taste of the producer. The well mentioned on p. 31 need not be visible.

The author asks that the spirit of high comedy shall be maintained throughout.

The work was originally intended to be performed without an overture, but should one be required, the author suggests his **FUGAL OVERTURE**, Op. 40, No. 1.

INSTRUMENTS REQUIRED

PICCOLO	XYLOPHONE
2 FLUTES	CELESTA
2 OBOES	HARP
ENGLISH HORN	STRINGS
2 CLARINETS	
BASS CLARINET	<i>On the Stage—</i>
2 BASSOONS	4 TRUMPETS IN C
DOUBLE BASSOON	TENOR DRUMS
4 HORNS IN F	
4 TRUMPETS IN C	The following instruments are cued
2 TENOR TROMBONES	in and can be dispensed with:—
BASS TROMBONE	2nd OBOE
TUBA	BASS CLARINET
TIMPANI	DOUBLE BASSOON
TAMBOURINE	3rd AND 4th TRUMPETS
CYMBALS	STAGE TRUMPETS AND DRUMS
BIG DRUM	GLOCKENSPIEL
SIDE DRUM	XYLOPHONE
JINGLES (<i>sleigh bells</i>)	CELESTA
GONG	(The Celesta part is copied into the Harp part, and in the absence of the former the Harpist is to play the notes of the Celesta part an octave higher than written.)
GLOCKENSPIEL	

2 players

When there are only a few string players the effect will be *improved* by the omission of the 3rd and 4th Trumpets and some of the percussion instruments.

The unit of time throughout the work is $\frac{1}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$.

Notes of indefinite length sustained through timeless (*senza misura*) bars are expressed by the breve.

THE PERFECT FOOL

Gustav Holst

(Curtain rises—It is night. The Wizard is performing a magic rite.)

Curtain rises—It is night. The Wizard is performing a magic rite.)

Andante

Trb.

1

p Arpa, Timp., C.-B.
sva bassa

f W.-W. ff
p sva bassa

WIZARD

Spirits of the Earth, Come at my call! O-be my voice!

2

W.-W.

p
sva bassa

Tr. W.-W. Str.
p p staccato
sva bassa

parlante

Come from the gloom of Earth's deepest caverns. Bring me a cup for working magic. (*spoken*) O - - bey!

(Repeat as often as necessary)

(sempre staccato)

sva bassa.

dim-

8va bassa.

pp DANCE OF SPIRITS OF EARTH
C.-Fag., G.-C.

4

P.C.-B.

87/a bassa

add Vcl.

8va bassa.

三

8va bassa.

Vla - C - Ing1

14981

1

mp

cresc.

6

f

Corni

W.-W. Str.

Trb.

7

ff

Brass

W.-W. Str.

Jingles, G.-C.



8

Musical score page 4, measure 8. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The strings play eighth-note chords, and the brass section plays eighth-note chords. Dynamics include *mf* and *ff*.

Musical score page 4, measure 9. The piano part has a *ff w-w* dynamic. The strings play eighth-note chords, and the brass section plays eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 4, measure 10. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The strings play eighth-note chords, and the brass section plays eighth-note chords.

9

Musical score page 4, measure 11. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns. The strings play eighth-note chords, and the brass section plays eighth-note chords.

10

Musical score page 4, measure 12. The piano part has a *fff* dynamic. The strings play eighth-note patterns, and the brass section plays eighth-note chords.

8

11

8

8

fff Tutti

12

Trb.

13

Str.

f W.-W.

dim.

8 14

Str. *p* staccato

dim.

pp

Andante

p Vla.

cresc.

f

pp W.W.

WIZARD *mp*

Spir-its of the Wa-ter,Come at my call! O-be my voice!

Arpa

parlante

Bring me sweetest essence of Love distilled from Aether.

Celesta

Celesta

Cor.

Fill this cup with melting, passionate, all-pervading Love.

Picc.

Ob.

Picc.

DANCE OF SPIRITS OF WATER

Allegretto

DANCE OF SPIRITS OF WATER
Allegretto

Arpa

17

VI.

Ob.

pp

Picc.
una corda

18

VI.

tre corde

Arpa

L.H.

F1.

mp

Arpa

8

19

Vla., Vcl.

cresc.

mf

rall.

a tempo

f

pp una corda

V1.

Celesta, Cl., Arpa

20

8

PPP tre corde

21

p

Fag.

WIZARD

f

Spir - its of Fire, Spir - its of Fire, Spir - its of Fire, Come at my call!

3

2

3

2

DANCE OF SPIRITS OF FIRE

Allegro moderato

22

ff Tutti

8va bassa

col 8ve

8.

dim.

col 8ve

col 8ve

WIZARD

Dwell within this cup,

Burn-ing,

p

f

p f

col 8ve

col 8ve

23

Scorch-ing,

Blast-ing,

O-bey!

p

f

p f

f

pp

Fag., Str.

p staccato

col 8ve

8va bassa

8va bassa

Tr., Xylophone

cresc.

s'va bassa.

f Tr. staccato

s'va bassa.

s'va bassa.

25

Tutti

cresc. ed accel.

s'va bassa.

Più mosso

fff

s'va bassa.

26

s'va bassa.

Tempo I^o

fff staccato

col 8ve

col 8ve

col 8ve

Trb.

Str.

col 8ve

fff staccato

col 8ve

27

28

Xylophone

8

ff non legato

29

R.H.

dim.

mf

R.H.

Picc.

mf dim.

pp

30

VI.

14981

31

Andante

Vla.

WIZARD *p*

The spell is cast: Spir-its, fare-well.

p C.-Ingl.

But I am weary—*(settling down to sleep)* Ah!

32

Vl.

pp

Str.

Fag.

MOTHER 33 *(in the distance)*

"He wins a bride with a glance of his

8

(She enters at the back dragging The Fool after her. As soon as he can The Fool settles down and sleeps.)

34

eye: With a look he kills a foe. He achieves where others fail, With one word."

8

Str. *pp*

B

MOTHER

Home-less and hun-gry, Wea-ry and foot-sore We wan-der on. No-where a greet-ing,

parlante

All doors are shut. Shel-ter-less, home-less, Men call us out-casts. But when my son was born,
wise men came to me saying:

ad lib.

"He wins a bride with a glance of his eye: With a look he kills a foe.

35

He a-chieves where o-thers fail, With one word."

pp Brass con sord. Str.

There lies my son, A half-wit-ted fool Who shows me no love; Id - le and help-less,

Caring for no one. When awake he is yawn-ing, When not yawn-ing he sleeps.

ad lib.

"He wins a bride with a glance of his eye"— But how, when he never opens his eyes?

ad lib.

"With a look he kills a foe"— Probably in his dreams. A good way to fight battles!

"He achieves where others fail, With one word." But he never speaks!

Not a word to his Mother,
not a word of help, of kind-
liness, of love.

36

Animato (She goes to him and shakes him) Wak-en, wak-en And keep a-wake!

W.-W. Tr. Str. pizz. Vla. Fl. (The Fool yawns)

Andante Andante *p dolce*

cresc.

eyes be burnt to ash-es; His mouth be filled with scorp - ions, His

sua bassa

37

hair be turned to flames of fire - His nose ____

cresc. *stacc.*

sua bassa

MOTHER

Sir! But I am a woman.

WIZARD

A woman! I did not notice that. It is well for you -

WIZARD

For if you'd been a man, ____ Your nose -

stacc.

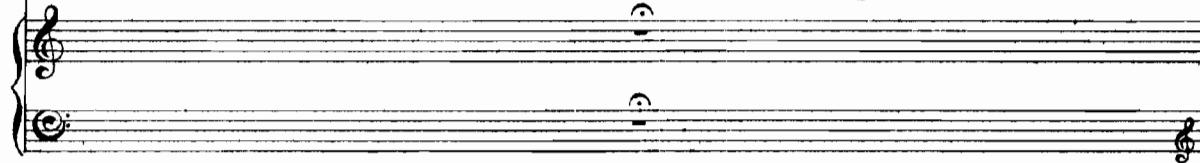
sua bassa

MOTHER

But I'm *not* a man.*The Mother hastily gets
in front of The Fool*

What potion?

WIZARD

You are right. There is no
need to exert myself, for
there is no man here.And now I remember
that I haven't drunk
the potion!

WIZARD

Andante

(He shows her the cup)

Andante

pp (parlante)

In taste and colour It is pure

8

V1.

pp una corda

col Pedale
W.-W., Arpa, Celesta

mp

— as wa-ter; If a wo-man drink, It is — but wa-ter. If a

8

Str.

man drink, His eye — is all-pow-er-ful: The first wo-man he looks at —

F1.

mp tre corde

— Is filled with love - long-ing; She for-gets the world And lives but for him. —

8 Vla. 8 Vla.

38 Animato cresc.

When first he looks at a man, — Flames of Animato

Trb. p Str. cresc.

fire Rise from the ground And burn — him —

add W.-W.

MOTHER

Please don't begin it again!

WIZARD

Be calm. As I said before, you are only a woman.

p

MOTHER

WIZARD

What Princess?

And I've not I shall not do so until I see the Princess.
drunk the potion.

WIZARD
Allegretto
p dolce
She, who rules this land and peo-ple, She, who rules our hearts; To - day she comes to
Allegretto
p Arpa

cresc.
choose a worth-y hus - band. She is so fair that ev 'ry man who sees her
Str.
W.-W. sustain *cresc.*

cresc.
Is caught in the mag - ic of her beau - ty.
w.-w.

WIZARD
There is an ancient prophecy that runs:— "She shall mar - ry the man who does The
Andante
p Trb.

MOTHER

"She shall mar - ry the man who does The

WIZARD

deed no o - ther can do!"

MOTHER

pp sotto voce

deed no o - ther can do!" "He wins a bride with a glance of his eye: With a

ppp

Str.

look he kills a foe; He achieves where o - thers fail, With one word."

add Fag., Cor.

*cresc.**f*

MOTHER

Oh Sir, forgive me! I don't
know what I am saying!(relieved) Yes, of course they
refer to you.

WIZARD

But I know. You are a woman of sense
and your words are true: they refer to me.

To

WIZARD

Poco vivace

f.

me! I'll ful-fil the pro - phe - cy, I shall win the Bride;

Poco vivace *w.w. non legato*

I'll achieve where o-thers fail, With one word:- (Or even with-out a

word.) To - night I've worked a spell; At my call, Gnomes and Gob-lins From the

Str.

deep-est bowels of Earth, Hith - er brought me yon-der cup. Then the

Wa-ter-Spir-its filled itWith a mag-ic draught of love. Then came the

pizz.

Sal-a-mand-ers Pour-ing in flames of Fire At my word! (And some-times
 with-out a word.) "She shall mar-ry the man who does The deed no o-ther can
 do!" It is I! She was born for me, I wait for her. And the
 rest of your words are true:— "He wins a bride with a glance of his eye"

40 Adagio
 Str. f
 Corni f

WIZARD
 Yes indeed! When I have drunk the potion, I shall gaze into the eyes of the Princess—so! She will forget the rest of the world and sink down at my feet in ecstasy.

8 V1. pp

WIZARD

But perhaps her courtiers will not like "With a look he kills a foe"—How true! For if any one dare to cross me; I am not young and gay as they are. ————— my path, I merely gaze on him.—

Tutti
without

*(It is growing lighter steadily
and the Mother's anxiety to
hide her son becomes more intense)*

mf cresc.

thus!

Then around him Spring up dev-ils, Born of Fire.

Allegro

Roar-ing flames surround him, Inch by inch his bod - y Scorch-es, blister - ers, burns

MOTHER

Stop! I cannot bear it any longer; it's too bad of you!

(examining The Fool)
He's not burnt yet!

WIZARD

(gently) As I said before, you are perfectly safe because you are not a man.
But it was wrong of me to frighten you.

(to himself) It is long since I last spoke to a woman;
I need practice in politeness—

and I will obtain it!

WIZARD

Moderato

(C: 5) - - - - - | *I will re-hearse my woo-ing-song.* Come
 Moderato | Str. stacc.
 f W.-W., Str. = P |
 (C: 5) - - - - - |

(C: 5) - - - - - | here, good woman; You shall aid me. We will pre-tend You are the Prin-cess. Smile
 (C: 5) - - - - - |
 (C: 5) - - - - - |

41

(He strikes an attitude)

(C: 5) - - - - - | Oh! Can't you do better than that? So. That looks quite well!
 (C: 5) - - - - - | f Tr.
 (C: 5) - - - - - | f

(C: 5) - - - - - | Queen of this land and all our hearts, O Queen of love-li-ness, To all who look up-on thy face,
 (C: 5) - - - - - |

MOTHER

(aside)

This is worse than ever!

WIZARD

Look-ing is lov-ing. We can-not help a-dor-ing thee, Fair-est of wo-man-kind;

He's going mad!

Thy look doth dazzle ev'-ry eye, Burns it with rapture — Now listen atten-tively: I'm coming
to the important part. Until this day thou hast not found

WIZARD

One wor-thy of thy love; So now re-joice, for he is here,— He stands be-fore thee.

Be not surprised at what I say, I am th'ap-pointed one — But why are you so stiff? That's the great
point of the song and you missed it!—We must go back and do it properly. Let me see, where
was I? Oh yes!

cresc. ed accel. poco a poco

So now re-joice, for he is here,—He stands be-fore thee—Now then! Be not surprised at what I say,

cresc. ed accel. poco a poco

I am th'ap-point-ed one! If thou hast beau-ty, I have power, Wis-dom and know-ledge.

Now in my heart thy beau-ty burns, Thy glance bewitches me, Thou art indeed my heart's de-sire,
W.-W., Corni, Str.

Vivace

(He comes closer to her; she backs away, always trying to hide The Fool.)

My true love's la - dy. Come! I a-wait thee, Come to my arms, Come!

Vivace
W.-W.
f staccato
add Str.

MOTHER

WIZARD

(exhausted) It's all over!

Come! (turning from her in disgust)

You're the worst actress
I've ever met—no feeling,
no imagination, no sense
of style!

This section shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the Wizard, starting with a forte dynamic (f). The bottom staff is for the Mother. The Wizard's vocal line ends with a long note, followed by a rest. The Mother's vocal line begins with a melodic line, followed by a rest.

(amazed)

He hasn't seen
him after all! Allegretto

It might be wise to drink
just a little of the potion.

She would lis-
ten to me then.

One can al-ways use a se-cond
Allegretto

This section shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the Wizard, starting with a piano dynamic (p). The bottom staff is for the Mother. The Wizard's vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The Mother's vocal line consists of eighth-note chords.

WIZARD

(It is almost daylight now)

wife.—Come here, woman!

Come where I can clear-ly see your face:

This section shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the Wizard, starting with a piano dynamic (p). The bottom staff is for the Mother. The Wizard's vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The Mother's vocal line consists of eighth-note chords.

You have sense and you are wise; Have you beau-ty? Are you fit to be my

This section shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the Wizard, starting with a piano dynamic (p). The bottom staff is for the Mother. The Wizard's vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The Mother's vocal line consists of eighth-note chords.

MOTHER

Lento

Allegretto

WIZARD

wife? *(He examines her closely)* A man like me with a wife like that? No! It would-n't be pro-per!

Lento

Allegretto

p Brass con sord.*(beside herself with anger)*

Brute!

(not noticing her anger)

42

But you are wise— you know my power. Obey me and I will reward you.

*pp sempre staccato**(The Mother is still angry)*

I am weary. Watch while I rest, and wake me when the
Princess comes. *(He settles down to sleep)*

MOTHER

30

Andante

(She remembers the prophecy about the Princess)

34

Andante

F1.

pp

35

36

37

accel.
(She looks at the sleeping Wizard—)

38

Str. pizz.

p

39

40

41

accel.

C1., Corni cresc.

43 Adagio

and then at the sleeping Fool — then again at the Wizard viciously.)

42

Adagio

Vcl.

mf

Brass

43

44

45

"With a look he kills a

(Each girl bears a pitcher.
They enter one by one and
go towards the well)

Allegro

3 GIRLS
(in the distance)

MOTHER

Allegretto

foe!"

Allegro

Allegretto

(This is a Round. Each singer begins at the first line as she appears. They continue singing until all three have reached the well when the Orchestra enters.)

1 GIRL

Wa - ter clear, wa - ter pure, Nev - er-fail-ing friend art thou.

2 GIRL

Why do the po-ets nev-er sing of thee, Wa - ter pure, wa - ter clear?

3 GIRL

As each day dawns we bring our pit-chers, Greet - ing thee and sing-ing thy praise.

(Repeat as often as necessary) (last time only)

44 Andante

MOTHER

"Wa-ter clear, wa - ter pure"

"Pure as water" his words!

V.1.

ppp una corda

"In taste and col-our it is pure as wa-ter"

44

Vivace

45

Vivace

(Keeping an eye on the Wizard she runs swiftly and silently to the cup and brings it to The Fool.)

(pp sempre)
stacc.

(She shakes him)

46

Andante maestoso

Wa - ken and keep a-wake!

Andante maestoso

Vla.
f Corni

(After looking to see if there is any left, she pours the remainder into his mouth.)

(The 3rd girl fills the cup from her pitcher. The others go off singing meanwhile. The 3rd joins them and they continue singing until the sound is lost in the distance.)

(They sing the Round one by one, each starting from the beginning as before.)

MOTHER *(listens - holding the cup in her hands)*

34 MOTHER

con molto espress.

47 Animato

"Wa - ter clear, wa - ter pure, why do the po - ets ne-ver sing of thee?"

Animato

(She carefully replaces the cup)

pp Str.

*(She mocks the Wizard)**(She dances)*
in triumph)

48 *(Trumpet on stage, unseen)*
Non troppo Allegro

ad lib.

F1. Arpa
p tranquillo

p Corni

f

(The Chorus enter in groups, talking to each other.)

Str.

cresc.

p W.-W.

THE PRINCESS enters, heralded by trumpeters and followed by her suite.

Tr.

f

Fl. Arpa

Andante

"I must mar-ry the man who does The

Andante

dim.

p Str. dim.

Arpa

deed no o - ther can do."

Now has dawned my mar-riageday,
Str. 8: F1.
Arpa

Now the time ap - proach-es When I must choose my mate.

What man comes to mar - ry me? What man is the brav - est Of

all the brave ones here? When a man looks on my face He a-dores— me,

Begs that he may prove his love And call me his Bride.

CHORUS
Soprano

pp

When a man looks on her face He a - dores her, Begs that he may prove his

Alto

ppm

When a man looks on her face He a - dores her, Begs that he may prove his

Tenor

mp

When a man looks on her face He a - dores her, Begs that he may prove his

Bass

pp

When a man looks on her face He a - dores her, Begs that he may prove his

pp W.-W., Glockenspiel

PRINCESS

Now has dawned my mar - riage day,

love And call her his Bride. la la la la la la la la

love And call her his Bride. la la la la la la la la la

love And call her his Bride. la la la la la la la la la

love And call her his Bride. la la la la la la la la la

V1.

ppp

PRINCESS

50

Moderato

earth.

Such is the man whose praise I am sing-ing:

Moderato

W-W Str

WIZARD

He knows the se - cret wis-dom and lore; His power ex - tends through-

- out the world And rea - ches to that un - seen world where

dwell The gnomes and gob-lins and djinns and devils. Ov - er all the

race of de - mons, Fu - ries, ghosts, I hold sway; And

PRINCESS

WIZARD You! Do you want
me to marry *you*? You are
too old.

I— And why not? Good! I

You are too ugly.

knew you'd say that! Ha! You think so? Wait and you shall see me As I real-ly am:

WIZARD

No wrin-k-ed face, No shrunk-en frame; For I will re-new My

(He goes to the cup and drinks)

youth, my strength, My beau - - ty.

cresc.

Andante

s VI.

pp F1.

soprano

PRINCESS

51

(after waiting for him)

Well! Why don't you begin?

WIZARD

(He faces her)

Moderato

fff grandioso

ff dim.

WIZARD

Queen of this land and all our hearts, O Queen of love-li-ness, A-mong all those that love thee I

PRINCESS

WIZARD

on - ly am wor - thy. I who with lus-ty joy am filled, I who - am young a-gain:-

But you're not! Certainly not! Don't be impertinent, sir!

Do you not feel the power of love Burn soul and bo - dy?

Animando

All I feel, sir, is that the joke is getting a little old— like you.

Now you are feel-ing Flames of ec-sta-sy Surg-ing with-in—

Animando

mf W.-W., Str.

Nay, 'tis false, 'Tis vain to hide. I know your in-most thoughts; I read your heart:—

(to her courtiers)

Gentlemen, please protect me.

(They come forward and threaten him)

Thanks, lady! Now I can

cresc.

f

52 Andante

show my power.

(to the men) *mf*

Gaze on me, you fools, and
Andante

dim. *p Trib.* *marcato*

I will burn you; Inch by inch the flames shall wrap you round.

De-mons, de-vils, djinns and

cresc. *f* *mf*

Real - ly,

sal - am - and - ers Shall spring from the deep - est bowels of Earth.

pp

gen - tle - men, it would be cru - el Not to o - - oblige him, so pray

PRINCESS

burn!
WIZARD

Tenor *mf*

We would o - b e y you glad-ly, la-dy, We would burn, but the fire seems low.

Bass *mf*

We would o - b e y you glad-ly, la-dy, We would burn, but the fire seems low.

WIZARD

(*He examines the cup—in doing so he catches sight of the Mother*)

What has failed? You!

dim.

MOTHER

p ad lib.

WIZARD

A man like you with a wife like that? No! It wouldn't be
You are the au-thor of all this trou-ble!

colla voce

a tempo

f

p

MOTHER

Animato

pro-per!

(He raises the cup to hurl it at her.
The men snatch it from him.)(After a struggle the men hold the Wizard back
by the arms.)WIZARD *f*

May Hell re-ceive you home!

Soprano

f Animato

No! No! It would-n't be pro-per! No! It

Alto

No! No! It would-n't be pro-per! No! It

Tenor

No! No! It would-n't be pro-per! No! It

Bass

No! No! It would-n't be pro-per! No! It

Animato

would-n't be pro-per! No!

A man like you with a wife like that? No! —

would-n't be pro-per! No!

A man like you with a wife like that? No! —

would-n't be pro-per! No!

A man like you with a wife like that? No! —

would-n't be pro-per! No!

A man like you with a wife like that? No! —

Allegro

It wouldn't be pro-per!

It wouldn't be pro-per!

It wouldn't be pro-per!

It wouldn't be pro-per!

53 Allegro

ff

dim.

f dim.

s'va bassa

mf WIZARD

Soon I'll re-turn And pour out my ven-gance. Now I'll a-way And

mf

s'va bassa

go to the moun-tains: There I'll sum-monThe gnomes and gob-lins To

s'va bassa

cresc.

guide me Through deep, gloom - y ca - verns, Down to where, in

s'va bassa

un-known re-gions, Earth's pri - me - val fire is burn-ing;

s'va bassa

This shall sweep through-out your land.

mf cresc.

54 Andante

I will bring you djinns and sal-a-man-ders, I will scorch and blast each liv-ing

Andante

mf

col s'v'e.

WIZARD
Animato

thing—
Soprano

You have said all this be - fore, sir, Can't you sing us some-thing new?

Alto

You have said all this be - fore, sir, Can't you sing us some-thing new?

Tenor

Bass

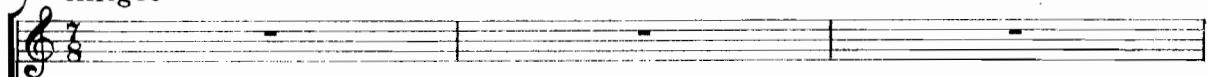
Animato

Can't you sing us some-thing

f

col s'v'e.

Allegro



Fare-well, good wiz - ard! Next time you vis-it us Don't dis - ap-point us,



new?

Allegro



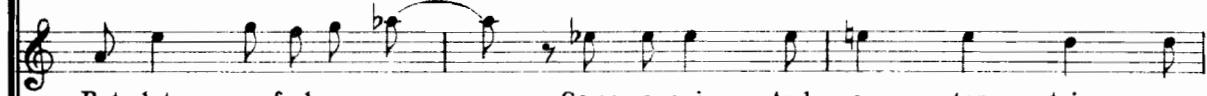
f



Come a - gain And en - ter - tain us,



Come a - gain And en - ter - tain us,



But let us feel your power. Come a - gain And en - ter - tain us,



Come a - gain And en - ter - tain us,



rall.

Cast your spells And work your won-ders; Once more teach us Sweet songs of

Cast your spells And work your won-ders; Once more teach us Sweet songs of

Cast your spells And work your won-ders; Once more teach us Sweet songs of

Cast your spells And work your won-ders; Once more teach us Sweet songs of

Cast your spells And work your won-ders; Once more teach us Sweet songs of

Cast your spells And work your won-ders; Once more teach us Sweet songs of

WIZARD

(With a final effort he frees himself and rushes away)

Moderato

f ad lib.

You shall blister, burn and die!

love!

love!

love!

cresc.

Ah _____

love!

f

cresc.

Ah _____

Moderato

(col sive)

cresc.

55 ***ff*** (*All dance round the Princess*)

Ah _____ Ah _____

Ah _____ Ah _____ Queen of this land and all our hearts,
ff

Ah _____ Ah _____ Queen of this land and all our hearts,

55

cresc.

ff Tutti, Glockenspiel

O Queen of love-li-ness, To all who look up-on thy face, Look-ing is lov-ing,

O Queen of love-li-ness, To all who look up-on thy face, Look-ing is lov-ing,

Queen of this land and all our hearts, O Queen of love-li-ness, To all who look up-on thy face,
 Queen of this land and all our hearts, O Queen of love-li-ness, To all who look up-on thy face,
 Queen of this land and all our hearts, O Queen of love-li-ness, To all who look up-on thy face,
 Queen of this land and all our hearts, O Queen of love-li-ness, To all who look up-on thy face,

sempre ff

(Some catch sight of the Troubadour, who has entered at the back, apparently singing. They stop and 'sh' loudly to the others.)

dim.
 Look-ing is lov-ing, To all who look up-on thy face, Look-ing is lov -
 dim.
 Look-ing is lov-ing, To all who look up-on thy face, Look-ing is lov -
 dim.
 Look-ing is lov-ing, look-ing is lov-ing, To all who look up-on thy -
 dim.
 Look-ing is lov-ing, look-ing is lov-ing, To all who look up-on thy -
 dim.

THE TROUBADOUR comes forward through the crowd, followed by a small group of Retainers, who, having reached their positions, remain 'at attention'.

Musical score for The Troubadour scene, page 52. The score includes parts for Soprano, Alto, and Bassoon (Str.). The vocal parts sing "La la la la la la" and "ing-". The bassoon part provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The vocal parts then sing the recitation "Greet-ing to thee, La-dy! A Trou-ba-dour am I: I come to woo thee." The bassoon part continues with sustained notes. Finally, the vocal parts sing the question "Sir Trou-ba-dour, I love thee! Wilt thou lis-ten to my song?" The bassoon part concludes with a dynamic marking of *f*.

mf

Soprano
Alto
p Str.

Recit.
Greet-ing to thee, La-dy! A Trou-ba-dour am I: I come to woo thee.
colla voce

PRINCESS
Sir Trou-ba-dour,
I love thee! Wilt thou lis-ten to my song?

f

56 Allegretto

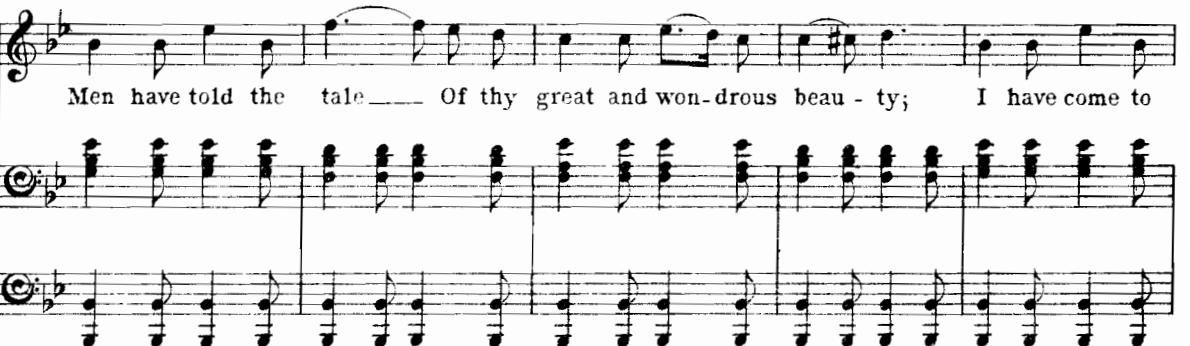


(He prepares to sing)

mp

From

56 Allegretto



A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano C-clef, and the piano part is in bass F-clef. The vocal line continues from the previous section, with lyrics "woo thee, To claim thee as my bride." The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords. The dynamic is marked 'f' (fortissimo) at the end of the piano part.

Sopr. (*a few*) (*Some of the others applaud and cry 'Bravo'. The remainder try to 'sh' them.*)

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and piano. The vocal parts are in G major, common time, with lyrics 'La la la' repeated. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The tenor part includes a dynamic instruction '(a few)'.

TROUBADOUR

sing - - ers, Men say that I am the great - est; My voice is mel-low and

ad lib.

free, — It can wan - der high and low.

a tempo

PRINCESS

La la la la la 1a 1a 1a

(He tries to sharp- en the last note)

ad lib.

f

pp

57 Animato

La la la la la 1a 1a

57 Animato

f

p

Ah

Ah

dolce

ad lib.

falsetto *falsetto* *falsetto* *Ah*

Good

PRINCESS
Animato

Sir, I bid you fare - well! Go home and learn to sing bet - ter; Your
Animato

(curtseying him off)

voice will ne - ver win me, Fare - well, Fare - well, Fare -

(lunga)

58

THE TRAVELLER appears. He comes forward slowly, with an air of mystery.

- well, Fare - - - Oh!

Andante maestoso

f Brass

(The Troubadour and his Retainers stop, and gaze at him curiously.)

Traveller
molto pesante
sempre ff.

Hail thee, High-born! Ho-li-est hap-pi-ness, Whole-som-est health

Str. f W.-W., Corni. Brass

This musical score block contains three staves of music. The first staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The second staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The third staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The vocal line starts with a forte dynamic (ff) and a melodic line that descends. The accompaniment consists of strings (Str.), woodwinds (W.-W., Corni), and brass instruments (Brass). The lyrics "Hail thee, High-born! Ho-li-est hap-pi-ness, Whole-som-est health" are written below the vocal line. Measure numbers 57, 58, and 59 are indicated above the staves.

59 Moderato

Dwell with thee dai-ly!

Moderato C1.- B.

Thy high-flaunted fame hath been flung To my far - off

W.-W., Corni, Str.

This musical score block continues from the previous one. It features three staves of music. The first staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The second staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The third staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The vocal line begins with a melodic line that descends. The accompaniment consists of woodwinds (W.-W., Corni) and strings (Str.). The lyrics "Dwell with thee dai-ly!" and "Thy high-flaunted fame hath been flung To my far - off" are written below the vocal line. Measure number 59 is indicated above the staves.

Animato

b.p.

home. Brought here by thy beauty,

cresc.

b.p.

Which burn - - eth my bo - - som,

f

accel. e cresc.

PRINCESS

p

12

TRAVELLER

But, Sir,— I

12

I beg thee in boun-ty My Bride to be!

12

ff

colla voce

pp

12

8

60 a tempo

think We have heard this be-fore.

ff

Nay, Nay,— O Nay,

60 a tempo

ff Tutti

8:

TRAVELLER

Nois - i - estne - ga - tive! High - - est har - rowing, Fright - fulness

fran - tic! World's wild - est

woe Wan - ton - ly woos me. Dir - est dreadfulness,

(In his excitement he stumbles over The Fool)

Darkest of dooms! (The rest is drowned by the orchestra)

(The Fool wakes and looks straight ahead. The first person he sees is the Princess. The spell works)

(Meanwhile the Traveller recovers himself and angrily threatens The Fool, who takes no notice. The Troubadour pacifies the Traveller. Suddenly they see the Princess gazing spellbound in their direction. They wait to see which is the lucky one.)

61 PRINCESS
Allegretto

(The Princess comes forward slowly, as if in a trance. She passes by the Traveller



and the Troubadour and goes straight to The Fool. Everyone gazes at her motionless.)



rit.

pp Lento

Now the door is o - pened,

Str.

rit.

Lento

Now my life be-gins, Now the earth is lost to me, Now love comes to birth.



Come, O heart's de-sir-ing! Come, my soul's de-light!

I have wait-ed for you And you



61

PRINCESS Allegro

knew it not.

TROUBADOUR *sotto voce pp*

Soprano She's fall-en in love with a beg-gar!
sotto voce pp

Alto She's fall-en in love with a
sotto voce pp

Tenor She's fall-en in love with a
sotto voce pp

Bass She's fall-en in love with a
sotto voce pp

She's fall-en in love with a

Allegro

MOTHER

(*The Fool yawns*)

Andante

Allegro

f (shaking him)

Wa - ken! Wa - ken!

beg - gar!

beg - gar!

beg - gar!

beg - gar!

Andante

Allegro

F1. *p*

62 PRINCESS

p Andante

(He falls asleep again)

Andante

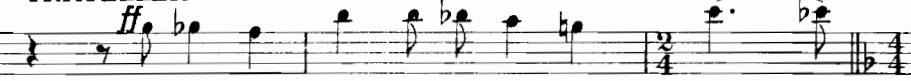
I would I might be with him In the land of dream - - ing.



TROUBADOUR

62 (to his Retainers)
Recit.

TRAVELLER



Revenge is wreath-ing My rag-ing heart's —

accel.

Moderato

TROUBADOUR (*interrupting the Traveller*)

Moderato

TROUBADOUR (*interrupting the Traveller*)

She shall be mine She shall be mine She shall be mine

RETAINERS (*becoming conventionally agitated*)

Moderato

She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be

Moderato

p staccato

She shall be mine She shall be mine She shall be mine

She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be

She shall be mine She shall be mine She shall be mine

She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be

She shall be mine She shall be mine She shall be mine

She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be

She shall be mine She shall be mine She shall be mine

She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be thine She shall be

TROUBADOUR

She shall be mine
She shall be mine
TRAVELLER
(interrupting them)
RETI NERS

The musical score shows two staves. The top staff is in common time, treble clef, and has a key signature of one flat. It contains three lines of lyrics: "She shall be mine", "She shall be mine", and "(interrupting them)". The bottom staff is also in common time, treble clef, and has a key signature of one flat. It contains the lyrics "Vault-ing", "thine", "She shall be thine", and "She shall be". The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Vault-ing
63

thine She shall be thine She shall be
63 Tutti ff

The musical score shows three staves. The top staff is in common time, treble clef, and has a key signature of one flat. It contains the lyrics "thine", "She shall be thine", and "She shall be". The middle staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. Both middle and bottom staves feature eighth note patterns. A dynamic marking "ff" is placed above the middle staff, and "Tutti" is written above the bottom staff.

TRAVELLER

ven - geance My bo - som burn - eth; Vil - est

The musical score shows three staves. The top staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. It contains the lyrics "ven - geance", "My bo - som", "burn - eth;", and "Vil - est". The middle staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. All three staves feature eighth note patterns.

TROUBADOUR

(Meanwhile some of the Chorus at the back have been looking into the distance. They beckon to the others to join them.)

Yes, yes, she shall be
vil - - lain - y Vaun - - - teth -

The musical score shows two staves. The top staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. It contains the lyrics "Yes, yes, she shall be" and "vil - - lain - y". The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. It contains the lyrics "Vaun - - - teth -". Both staves feature eighth note patterns.

RETI NERS

(pushing the Traveller aside)

mf
She shall be thine, she shall be thine, she shall be thine, she shall be
p Str. Fl.

The musical score shows three staves. The top staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. It contains the lyrics "She shall be thine, she shall be thine, she shall be thine, she shall be". The middle staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef, and has a key signature of one flat. All three staves feature eighth note patterns. A dynamic marking "mf" is placed above the top staff, and "Str. Fl." is written below the middle staff.

mine, Yes, yes she shall be mine,
 thine, she shall be
cresc.
 Mine! *(pushing forward)* ff.
 Ven - - - geance!
 thine, she shall be
cresc. poco a poco
ff Tutti
 Ven - - - geance!
 thine, she shall be thine, she shall be thine, she shall be thine, she shall be
ff Tutti

64

(The Chorus rush forward from the back, driving away the Traveller, Troubadour and Retainers. They bring with them a Peasant who is obviously exhausted with running.)

- - geance!

Tr.

(Side Drum roll)

dim.

PRINCESS

p ad lib. dolce

All things have end-ed for me, I am at peace.

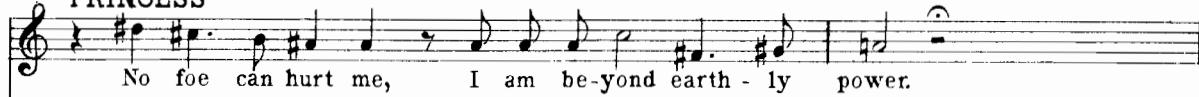
PEASANT

Princess, Lady, I bring
you a tale of terror, a
tale of horror, of death, of
the ending of all things.

But my tale will end
your peace—it is a
tale of War—the
Enemy comes.

The image shows a page from a musical score for orchestra. The title at the top left is "the ending of all things." and the title at the top right is "Enemy comes." The score consists of five staves. The first staff features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two measures of music, each consisting of a single note followed by a fermata. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The third staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The fifth staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The dynamic instruction "pp Str." is written above the first staff. The page number "10" is located in the bottom right corner.

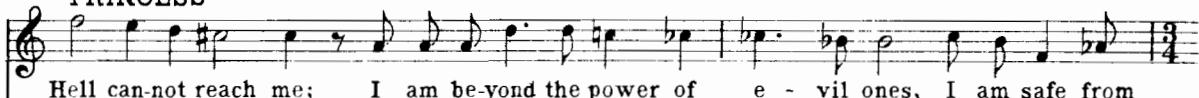
PRINCESS



PEASANT

This is no earthly power-
it is the power of Hell.

PRINCESS



Largo



PEASANT

But you must hear me! I am a shepherd. Until an hour ago I was lying on

Moderato



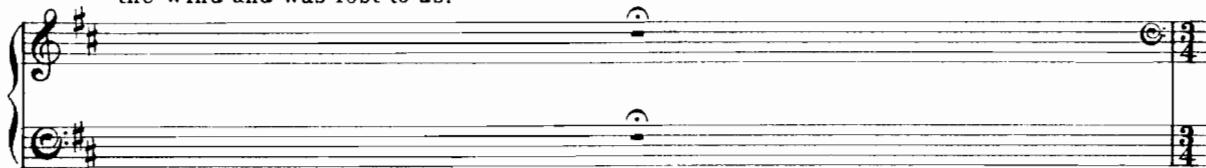
the hillside guarding my flocks. Yet not guarding — why should I guard when there was no danger? My sheep knew my voice and would not stray.



There was no wild beast near, no robber — there was nothing evil. So, like yonder poor lady, I lay down and dreamed I was at peace.



My dog awoke me. He gave a short bark, then sniffed the air and barked again. I bade him be still and once more I lay down to sleep. But he barked again and this time it was a cry of anger. I looked up and on the crest of the hill above there was a wolf. He rushed towards us; but before I could rise he had passed. He never looked round at my flocks, but flew like the wind and was lost to us.



Then a wild bull appeared. He also rushed by in terror, and as he passed I saw that his head was

Poco Allegro

scorched and his eyes burnt out. He stumbled in his blindness, rose and fell again. I climbed the hill and looked beyond:

In the valley below, wild beasts and tame herds and flocks were mingled in one mad rush towards me.

Moderato

Behind them men and women were flying, dragging carts and barrows with them, and staggering under heavy burdens.

I looked further, and
all the crests of the 65
distant hills were Fire! Trb.

'A forest fire' I said to
myself, and gazed in
wonder; for I had

only heard men tell of such things. Then, as I gazed, I cursed my folly—there are no forests—
nothing but grass grows on those hills.

Higher grew the flames and brighter, making the sun look pale. And within the wall of fire

I saw weird figures moving. Demons and djinns were dancing—indeed they seemed to

bring the flames nearer. All is lost — Our land is doomed — Hell is here!

70

accel.
Sopr.I

Sopr.II, Alto

Two staves for soprano I and soprano/alto. The soprano I staff has a treble clef, 4/4 time, and an 'accel.' instruction. The soprano/alto staff has a treble clef, 4/4 time.

66

Allegro

Allegro section. Treble clef, 4/4 time. Dynamics: f, f, f. Text: La-dy, fly! Our land is La-dy, fly! Our. 'Tutti without Trb.' instruction.

doomed.

You hear the tale, Hell is here!

land is doomed.

You hear the tale, Hell is here!

PRINCESS

pp ad lib.

I hear; but it is naught. What mat-ters hell?

The earth is lost to me,

pp Str.

(ad lib.)

Allegro

I am in Heav'n, The home of peace.

Bass (a few)

Car-ry the beg-gar a-way; She will fol-low.

Allegro

MOTHER

f

No! let o - thers fly, He a - lone shall face the

f Str.

f

Meno mosso

dan - ger.

"He has won a bride with a glance of his eye; With a

Meno mosso

p W.-W.

Str.

look he kills a foe!" With him we are safe And at

V1.

PRINCESS

ad lib.

With him I am in Heav'n, The home of peace.

MOTHER

peace.

CHORUS

A few-She is bewitched....
Others-We must protect her..
Others-Arm yourselves!
(The talking becomes general)

pp W.-W.

pp Str.

W.-W. *cresc.*

67 Allegro

Sopr.

3/8 time signature. Four staves: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass. The vocal parts sing "Sound the call!" in unison. The brass section (Brass) provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

Moderato

The vocal parts continue their call to action. The brass section maintains its harmonic role. The vocal parts sing "Sound the call! To arms! To arms! To arms!" followed by "Sound the call! To arms! To arms!". The tempo changes to Moderato. The vocal parts sing "Sound the call, my com - rades," followed by a melodic line for Fag., Str. (Bassoon and Strings). The vocal parts sing "Timp., St." (Timpani and Snare Drum) and "sva bassa" (soft bass).

Bass

Arm yourselves for fight-ing! Leave your homes and bid Fare - well to wives and child-ren.

sua bassa

Leave the plough and leave The ox - en id - ly graz-ing; Here is nob - ler work For

sua bassa

Tenor

Sound the call, my com - rades, Arm yourselves for fight-ing!

all who love their coun - try. Sound the call, my com - rades,

sua bassa

Leave your homes and bid Fare - well to wives and child-ren. Leave the plough and leave The

Arm your - selves for fight-ing! Leave the plough and leave The

cresc.

ox - en id - ly graz-ing; Here is nob - ler work For all who love their
 ox - en id - ly graz-ing; Here is nob - ler work For all who love their

Sopr. 68 (*threatening The Fool*)
 Alto There's the cause of all our trou-ble
 Tenor There's the cause of all our trou-ble
 coun-try. (Soldiers march across) There's the cause of all our trou-ble
 Bass coun-try. (Repeat this bar ad lib. until the sound is lost in the distance) There's the cause of all our trou-ble
 (Trumpets on stage) 68 (Drums on stage) ff Tutti without Trb.
 ff

Id - ly sleep-ing there; He's be-witched our La-dy, He's the chief of all our foes.
 Id - ly sleep-ing there; He's be-witched our La-dy, He's the chief of all our foes.
 Id - ly sleep-ing there; He's be-witched our La-dy, He's the chief of all our foes.
 Id - ly sleep-ing there; He's be-witched our La-dy, He's the chief of all our foes.

PRINCESS

f *#p.*

Back! Back, you cow - ards!

We will rid the land of trai - tors—
We will rid the land of trai - tors—
We will rid the land of trai - tors—
We will rid the land of trai - tors—

Str.

MOTHER

Would you kill a sleep - ing boy? Back, you fools! Would you kill the

W.-W., Arpa

one who can save you? When the time comes, You shall know his

mf

69

(Refugees from the burning country cross the back of the stage in great confusion.)

power.

Tutti

八

1

(The First Sopranos have gone to the back to help the refugees. They remain there after the latter have disappeared, and watch the distant fire.)

Sopr. II

Near-er, near-er comes the dan-ger, Near-er comes the foe, Near-er to our hearts the

Alto

Near - er near - er comes the dan - ger. Near - er comes the foe.

P W. - W., Arpa, Str. pizz.

A musical score consisting of a single staff with ten measures. The key signature starts at A major (no sharps or flats) and changes to B major (one sharp) at the start of each measure. The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The notes are eighth notes, and the stems are vertical.

ter-ror Clings and wraps us round. Cour-age then, my sis-ters! We must al-so do our share.

ter-ror Clings and wraps us round. Cour-age then, my sis-ters! We must al-so do our share.

(The Basses push forward, interrupting)

cresc.

We'll in-spire our her-oes, We will urge them on to—
cresc.

We'll in-spire our her-oes, We will urge them on to—

Bass

Loud-er then, my com-rades,

the women, who gradually join the First Sopranos at the back)

Sound the call for bat-tle! Hearts are filled with cour-age, All our weap-

W.-W.

-ons rea-dy. Like an ov-er-whel-ming Flood the foe ap-proach-es;

Tenor

70 *ff.*

Loud-er then,

Bass

ff.

Like a rock that stands So firm-ly, we a-wait him. Loud-er then,

ff Tutti without Trb.

F

— my com-rades, Sound the call for bat-tle! Hearts are filled with cour-age,
 — my com-rades, Sound the call for bat-tle! Hearts are filled with cour-age,

All our weap-ons ready. Like an ov-er-whelm-ing Flood the foe
 All our weap-ons ready. Like an ov-er-whelm-ing Flood the foe

(*The Women of the Chorus are at the back. Their faces are lit up by the reflection of the coming fire.*)

— ap-proach-es; Like a rock that stands So firm-ly, we a-wait him.
 — ap-proach-es; Like a rock that stands So firm-ly, we a-wait him.

Soprano

Walls of flame descend the hill, Waves of fire sweep the plain.

Alto

Walls of flame descend the hill, Waves of fire sweep the plain.

ff Tutti

Near - er they come! Naught can stay them: They are led by the

Near - er they come! Naught can stay them: They are led by the

(More refugees cross at the back. The Chorus help them and the greatest confusion reigns.)

powers of Hell!

powers of Hell!

ff

dim.

p

6
8

71 PRINCESS

Meno mosso

While we fret and strug - gle, While we

Bass (*The men get into line*)

Meno mosso Has - ten then, my comrades, Sound the call for bat - tle!

W.-W. (V1. I. with voice) Fag.

toil and strive, Great Ones,

Tenor Has - ten then, my com - rades,

Bass Hearts are filled with cour - age, All our weap - ons read - y.

Vla. mf

clothed in wis - - dom, Watch from

Sound the call for bat - tle! Hearts are filled with cour - age. Like an ov - er - whelming

Like an ov - er - whelming

thrones of peace.

Flood the foe ap-proaches; Like a rock that stands So firm - ly, we a-wait him

Flood the foe ap-proaches; Like a rock that stands So firm - ly, we a-wait him

(At the back, the women are still watching the approaching fire. The reflection of the flames on their faces grows brighter.)

Soprano *f*

Walls of flame descend the hill, Waves of fire sweep the plain,—

Alto *f*

Walls of flame descend the hill, Waves of fire sweep the plain,—

f Tutti

ff Tenor (*Soldiers, trumpeters and drummers enter hurriedly from all sides, and the women come forward.*)

Shout the fin-al call to bat-tle! Comrades, close the ranks! We will march together, sing - ing,-

ff Bass

Shout the fin-al call to bat-tle! Comrades, close the ranks! We will march together, sing - ing,-

Tr.

ff

ff

Shout the final call to bat-tle! Com-rades, close the ranks! We will march to-gether, sing-ing:
ff Alto

Shout the final call to bat-tle! Com-rades, close the ranks! We will march to-gether, sing-ing:

72 *fff* (*All come forward in a body*)

For-ward then, my com-rades! March to-gether, sing-ing; Hearts on high and joy-ous-

fff

For-ward then, my com-rades! March to-gether, sing-ing; Hearts on high and joy-ous-

fff

For-ward then, my com-rades! March to-gether, sing-ing; Hearts on high and joy-ous-

fff

For-ward then, my com-rades! March to-gether, sing-ing; Hearts on high and joy-ous-

72 8

fff (*Trumpets and Drums on the Stage*)

Tutti without Trb.

Shin-ing wea-pons rea-dy. Like an ov-er-whelm-ing Flood the foe ap-proach-es;

Shin-ing wea-pons rea-dy. Like an ov-er-whelm-ing Flood the foe ap-proach-es;

Shin-ing wea-pons rea-dy. Like an ov-er-whelm-ing Flood the foe ap-proach-es;

Shin-ing wea-pons rea-dy. Like an ov-er-whelm-ing Flood the foe ap-proach-es;

8

fff

fff

Like a rock that stands So firm-ly, we a-

Like a rock that stands So firm-ly, we a- *(All burst into cries of terror and fly, except the Princess, The Fool and the Mother)*

Like a rock that stands So firm-ly, we a-

Like a rock that stands So firm-ly, we a-

*(Flames spring up in every direction. Spirits of Fire dance on.
The Wizard is seen behind urging them forward.)*

Trb., Xylophone

(The Mother weakens The Fool. He tries to run away, but the Princess, who has been kneeling at his feet, holds his legs.)

Tr.

f R.H. bb:

(The Mother holds his head in such a position that he cannot avoid looking at the Wizard. The dancers

73 Andante

Tr. Ob., Str.

p

*waver to and fro.**Then they suddenly turn round and dance towards the Wizard.)*

accel.

Moderato maestoso

Brass

Musical score for orchestra and brass section. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the orchestra, featuring various instruments like strings, woodwinds, and brass. The bottom staff is for the brass section. Dynamics include *f*, *ff Tutti*, and *sva bassa*. Measure numbers 5 and 7 are indicated above the staff. The brass section has dynamics *ff* and *sva bassa*.

*(He vainly tries to drive them back to
The Fool)*

Continuation of the musical score. The top staff shows the orchestra playing eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff shows the brass section playing eighth-note patterns. Measure numbers 3, 5, and 7 are indicated above the staff. The brass section has dynamics *sva bassa*.

*(The Wizard disappears in flames.
Only his hat remains upright)*

Final part of the musical score. The top staff shows the orchestra playing sixteenth-note patterns. The bottom staff shows the brass section playing eighth-note patterns. Measure number 7 is indicated above the staff. The brass section has dynamics *fff Tutti* and *sva bassa*.

on the ground. The dancers go off and the fire dies down.)

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part is in the treble clef, and the vocal part is in the bass clef. Dynamics include *dim.* and *p*. Measure number 7 is indicated above the staff. The vocal part ends with a fermata over a piano dynamic of *#*.

MOTHER*ad lib.**"He has won a bride with a glance of his eye, With a look he has killed a foe!"*

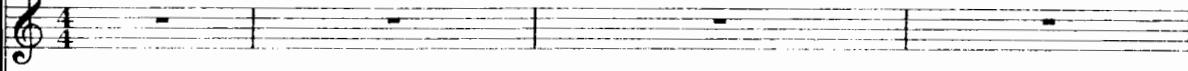
Continuation of the musical score for piano and voice. The piano part is in the treble clef, and the vocal part is in the bass clef. Measure numbers 1 and 4 are indicated above the staff.

(Chorus enter in groups on tiptoe,
looking round anxiously.)

74 Andante
Soprano



Alto



Tenor



Bass



Where is the fire? Where are the de-mons? Who is dead? Who have es-cape?

74 Andante

Musical score for voices and trumpet, measures 2-3. The vocal parts (Voices only) and trumpet (Trb.) play eighth-note patterns. The vocal parts are marked with *pp*.



pp

Musical score for voices, measure 6. The vocal parts begin again with a dynamic of *pp*. The lyrics "Where is the fire?" are sung.

Where is the fire?

Where are the de-mons?

Who is

Musical score for voices, measure 7. The vocal parts continue with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics "The Wi-zard is burnt!" are sung.

The Wi-zard is burnt!

There lies his hat!

Musical score for voices, measure 8. The vocal parts continue with eighth-note patterns.

Where is the fire?

dead? Who have es - caped? The Wi-zard is

But he was their lea-der, So why did they burn him?

Where are the de-mons? Who is dead? Who have es - caped?

burnt! There lies his hat! But he was their lea-der, So why did they

Why is that Fool star - ing?

Where is the fire? Where are the de-mons? Who is
The Wi-zard is burnt! There lies his hat!
burn him? Why is that Fool
Sh! See! She is there— Our

dead? Who have es - caped? The Wi-zard is
But he was their lea-der, So why did they burn him?
star - - - ing? Sh! See!
Prin - - - cess! Where is the fire?

burnt! There lies his hat! But he was their lea-der, So why did they
p cresc.
 Why is that Fool star - - - ing?
 She is there— Our Prin - - - cess!
 Where are the de-mons? Who is dead? Who have es-cape? But

75

PRINCESS(*rising slowly*)

Poco Adagio

You thought me mad, You thought me be-witched;
 burn him? Sh! Sh!
 Sh! Sh!
 But he was their lea-der, So why—
 he was their lea-der, So why did they burn—

Yet my words were true. Fire could not burn, Hell could not harm me. None were

Molto Adagio

here To pro-tect your Queen: — All were cow-ards, For all were fools,

Molto Adagio
Ob.

(to *The Fool*)
ad lib.

Save him, Who has brought me peace. With you, Earth is lost to me,

ppp Str.

76 Allegretto

I am in Heav'n. Say one word, No more will I wea-ry you,

Allegretto

pp W.-W., Arpa

(Long silence)

dolce

Tell me that you love _____ me. All o-ther men who look up on me

Str. *p Arpa*

Wea - ry me with love; — To me they are but naught. I wait for

Ob.

you; I know your power, I know your worth. I need to

F1. VI. *p Corni* Str.

dolce

know But one thing more, — Say that you love _____ me. *(Another long silence)*

77 Poco animato

Why do you wait? All who see my face Love me. Are you
 Poco animato

W.-W., Arpa Str.

Timp.

great - er than man? Ev - en so, I am yours, And in re -

- turn I ask but one thing: Do you love me?

THE FOOL

NO!

Allegro

mf ppp Str. f W.-W., Corni

Sopr. 78

What? Who are you to slight our La-dy? She is loved of all her folk.

Alto

What? Who are you to slight our La-dy? She is loved of all her folk.

Tenor

What? Who are you to slight our La-dy? She is loved of all her folk.

Bass

What? Who are you to slight our La-dy? She is loved of all her folk.

Brass W.-W. 78

We are rea - dy to a - venge her, Your last hour has come!

We are rea - dy to a - venge her, Your last hour has come!

We are rea - dy to a - venge her, Your last hour has come!

We are rea - dy to a - venge her, Your last hour has come!

Ah! Ah!

Ah! Ah!

Draw your swords! Draw your swords! Draw your swords! Draw your swords!

Draw your swords! Draw your swords! Draw your swords! Draw your swords!

THE MOTHER suddenly stops them
Lento

P

Lento Put up your swords and lis - ten; For I have one more thing to

Trb. p Arpa, Str. pizz.

say: Both the le-gends have come true. "He has a-chieved where

Corni staccato F1.

(to the Princess)

o - thers failed, With one word." For he is the only man who has ever looked in your face
and not loved you! (rapture of the Princess)

pppp Str.

79 Allegretto

Sopr. "He has a - chieved where o - thers failed, With one word!"

Alto "He has a - chieved where o - thers failed, With one word!"

Tenor "He has a - chieved where o - thers failed, With one word!"

Bass "He has a - chieved where o - thers failed, With one word!"

(General rejoicing and dancing round The Fool and the Princess)

79 Allegretto

f Tr. W.-W., Corni W.-W., Timp., Str.

Once a-gain my com-rades, Raise your voi - ces loud - ly!

Once a-gain my com-rades, Raise your voi - ces loud - ly!

Once a-gain my com - rades, Raise _____ your voi - ces loud - - ly!

Once a-gain my com - rades, Raise _____ your voi - ces loud - - ly!

Now the an - cient le - gends, Lost so long in darkness, Have re-vealed them-selves To -

Now the an - cient le - gends, Lost so long in darkness, Have re-vealed them-selves To -

Now the an - cient le - gends, Lost so long in darkness, Have re-vealed them-selves To -

Now the an - cient le - gends, Lost so long in darkness, Have re-vealed them-selves To -

- day, and won ful-fil - ment. La 1a 1a— 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

- day, and won ful-fil - ment. La 1a 1a 1a— 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

- day, and won ful-fil - ment. La 1a 1a 1a— 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

- day, and won ful-fil - ment. La 1a 1a 1a— 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

add Corni

— la 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

— la 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

— la 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

— la 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a 1a—

80 (*Priests enter. The Chief Priest enters last, carrying a crown. He goes solemnly to The Fool.*)

ff

Once a - gain — my com - rades, Raise your voi - ces loud - ly! Joy and peace

ff

Once a - gain — my com - rades, Raise your voi - ces loud - ly! Joy and peace

ff

Once a - gain — my com - rades, Raise your voi - ces loud - ly! Joy and peace

ff

Once a - gain — my com - rades, Raise your voi - ces loud - ly! Joy and peace

ff

Once a - gain — my com - rades, Raise your voi - ces loud - ly! Joy and peace

ff Tutti with Tambourine

— are reign-ing; Wel - come both — with sing-ing. Now the an - cien tle - gends,

— are reign-ing; Wel - come both — with sing-ing. Now the an - cien tle - gends,

— are reign-ing; Wel - come both — with sing-ing. Now the an - cien tle - gends,

— are reign-ing; Wel - come both — with sing-ing. Now the an - cien tle - gends,

Lost so long — in dark-ness, Have re - vealed them-selves To - day, and won-

Lost so long — in dark-ness, Have re - vealed them-selves To - day, and won-

Lost so long — in dark-ness, Have re - vealed them-selves To - day, and won-

Lost so long — in dark-ness, Have re - vealed them-selves To - day, and won-

(Just as the Priest is about to crown The Fool, the latter .

81 *ad lib.*

yawns. General embarrassment.) (He yawns again)

Ob.

Andante

(He falls asleep)

p Fag.

Arpa

(Curtain)

Brass con sord.

pp ff Tutti



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