Repertoire Metropolitan Opera Company

THE LEGEND

A Lyric Tragedy

IN ONE ACT

BOOK BY

JACQUES BYRNE

MUSIC BY

JOSEPH BREIL

PRICE 10/- NET
$3.00 NET

CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd.,
50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

NEW YORK:
41 EAST 34th STREET.

MELBOURNE:
THE AUDITORIUM, COLLINS STREET.

TORONTO:
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Characters

COUNT STACKAREFF. . (otherwise known as Black Lorenzo). . . . . *Basso*

CARMELITA . . . . his daughter . . . . . *Dramatic Soprano*

MARTA . . . . . an old servant . . . . . *Contralto*

STEPHEN PAULOFF. a Hussar commander and lover of Carmelita . *High Baritone or Medium Tenor*

SOLDIERS

LOCALE OF THE ACTION — A mythical Balkan country called "Muscovadia"

TIME — Early Russian

The Legend.

Instrumentation

3 flutes with alternating piccolo
2 oboes
1 English Horn
2 Clarinets
2 Bassoons

4 Horns
2 Trumpets
3 Trombones
1 Tuba

Tympani
Large and small drums – Triangle
Carrillon
Xylophone
Large and small cymbal

First Violins
Second Violins
Violi
Violoncelli
Bassi

Harp

A heavy wooden mallet on a thin resonant pine board

THE LEGEND

A Lyric Tragedy

Music by JOSEPH BREIL Libretto by JACQUES BYRNE

Produced at the Metropolitan Opera House,
New York City, Season 1918-1919

ARGUMENT

Count Stackareff, an impoverished nobleman, lives with his daughter, Carmelita, in his hunting lodge in Muscovadia, a mythical country in the Balkans. In order to make his living, he leads a double life. By day he is the courtly nobleman and by night a bloodthirsty bandit, named Black Lorenzo. No one but his daughter knows of this double life and she is fearful that he will be found out and executed as there is a price on his head. The story opens on a stormy night. Stackareff tells his daughter that he has captured a wealthy merchant and is holding him for a large ransom. He expects the messenger with the ransom that very night. If he does not come, Stackareff will kill the man. Carmelita is fearful for her father's safety and that her lover, Stephen Paulloff, whom she met in Vienna, will find out that she is the daughter of such a rogue, and cast her off. Carmelita therefore prays before a statue of the Virgin that Stephen will not learn of her father's calling. Marta, an old servant enters and tells Carmelita that she has seen Stephen in the woods and that he has told her he will be over to see his sweetheart as soon as camp is made. Carmelita is overjoyed. But Marta warns her of the legend that on this night the Evil One walks abroad and knocks at peoples' doors: He who opens the door dies within a year. Carmelita scoffs at this and asks Marta to tell her fortune with the cards. Marta does so. The death card, the ace of spades shows each time. Marta will not explain what this means and leaves her mistress wondering. The storm increases and two knocks come. Thinking it is Stephen, Carmelita goes to the door and opening it finds no one. She is affrighted. Later Stephen arrives and calls. Carmelita admits him and in his arms, forgets for a time the dangers surrounding them. But she remembers them when Stephen tells her he has been sent to apprehend dead or alive, a murderous bandit named Black Lorenzo. Fearing that she will lose him, Carmelita makes Stephen swear before the Virgin that he will never desert her. She then goes to make her preparations for elopement. Stackareff enters awaiting the messenger. Seeing a soldier at the fireside he is fearful that he has been sent to arrest him. However Carmelita re-assures him by saying that Stephen is her lover. But the inevitable occurs when Stephen in response to Stackareff's questions, tells that he is after a cruel wolf named Black Lorenzo. The knocks come and Stackareff after telling Stephen that he is the man, escapes through the door. Stephen strives to go after him. Carmelita winds her arms around his neck and seeks to dissuade him, reminding him of his oath. Stephen flings her off and rushes to go after the man when Carmelita stabs him. Soon two soldiers enter with the badly wounded form of her father and seeing that Carmelita has killed their captain they level their muskets at her. The curtain falls, behind which is heard the final shot through the music of the finale.

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To Constance Balfour.

The Legend

A Lyric Tragedy in One Act

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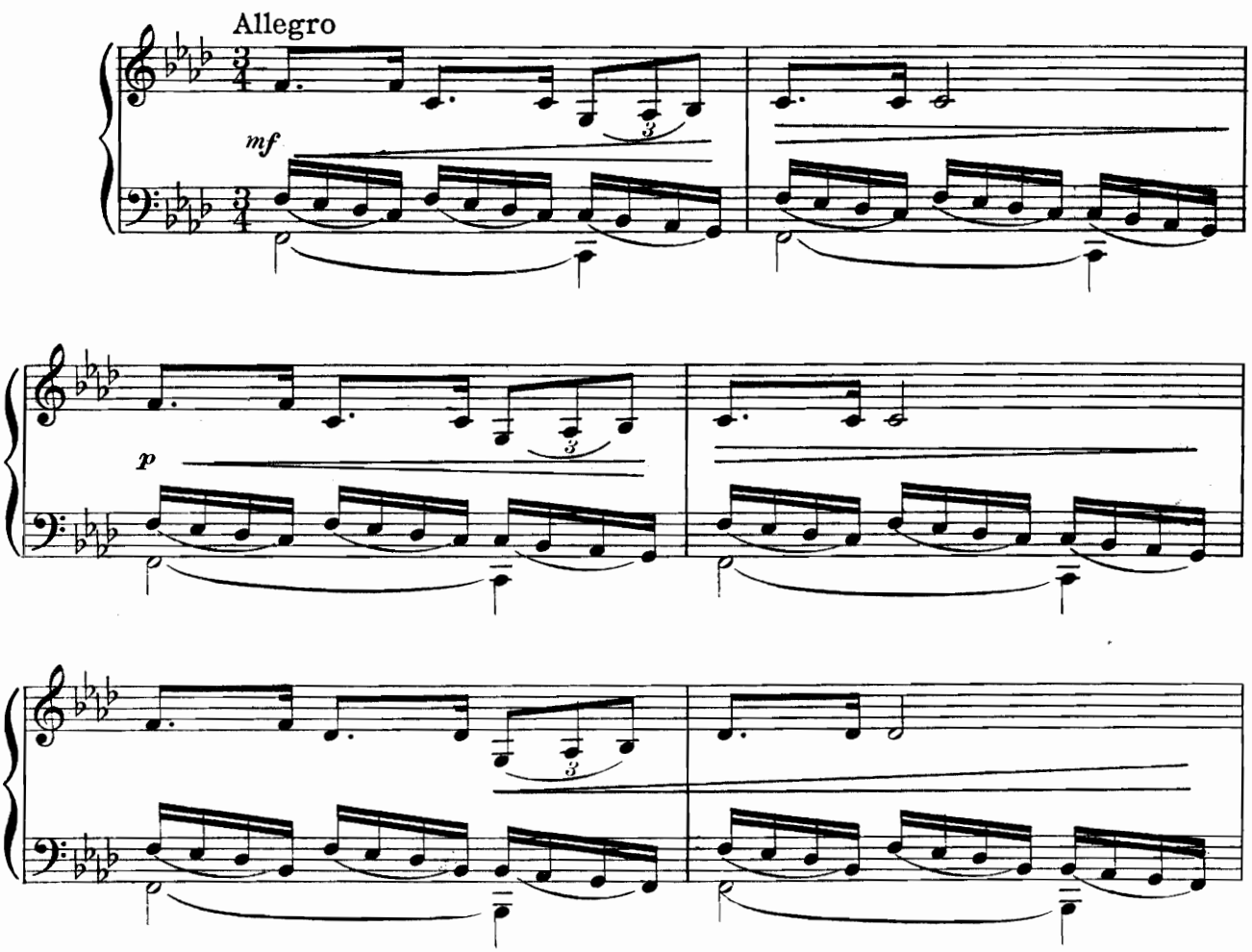
ACT I

A living room in the lodge of Count **Stackareff's** estate. At right a large open fire-place in which logs are brightly burning, and half surrounded by an ingle-nook on the up stage side. Back of it a wide window thru which the rugged country-side is seen, now drenched in a wild storm. Next the window is a door leading out-side. Down stage left, on heavily tapestried walls are various instruments of the chase, some pictures and a statue of the Virgin, before which stands a little priedieu. In the centre an oaken table still spread with the remains of supper. **Stackareff** and his **daughter** are seated. His mood is a mixture of bravado and cruelty hidden under a suave exterior. He raises his glass and drains it off.



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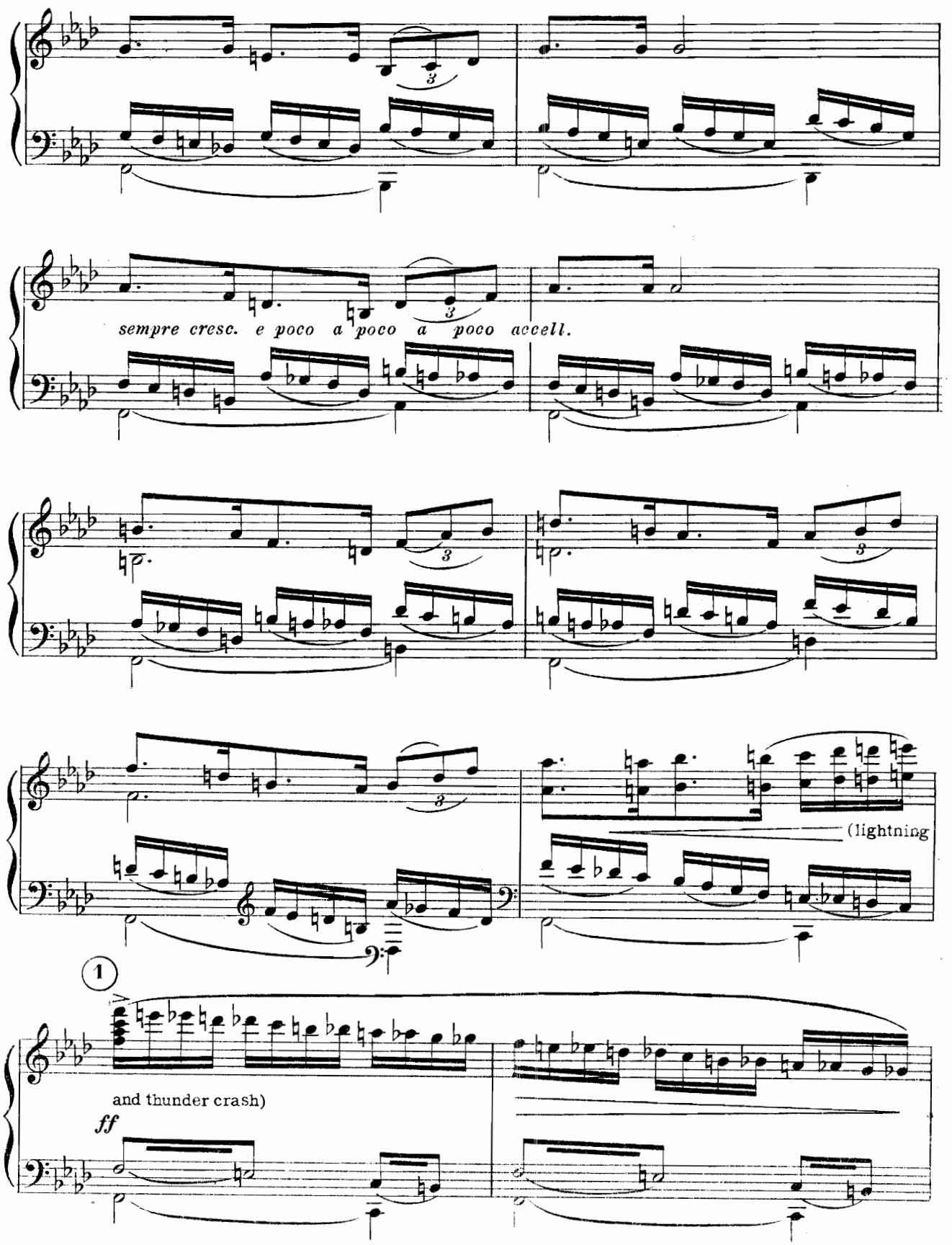
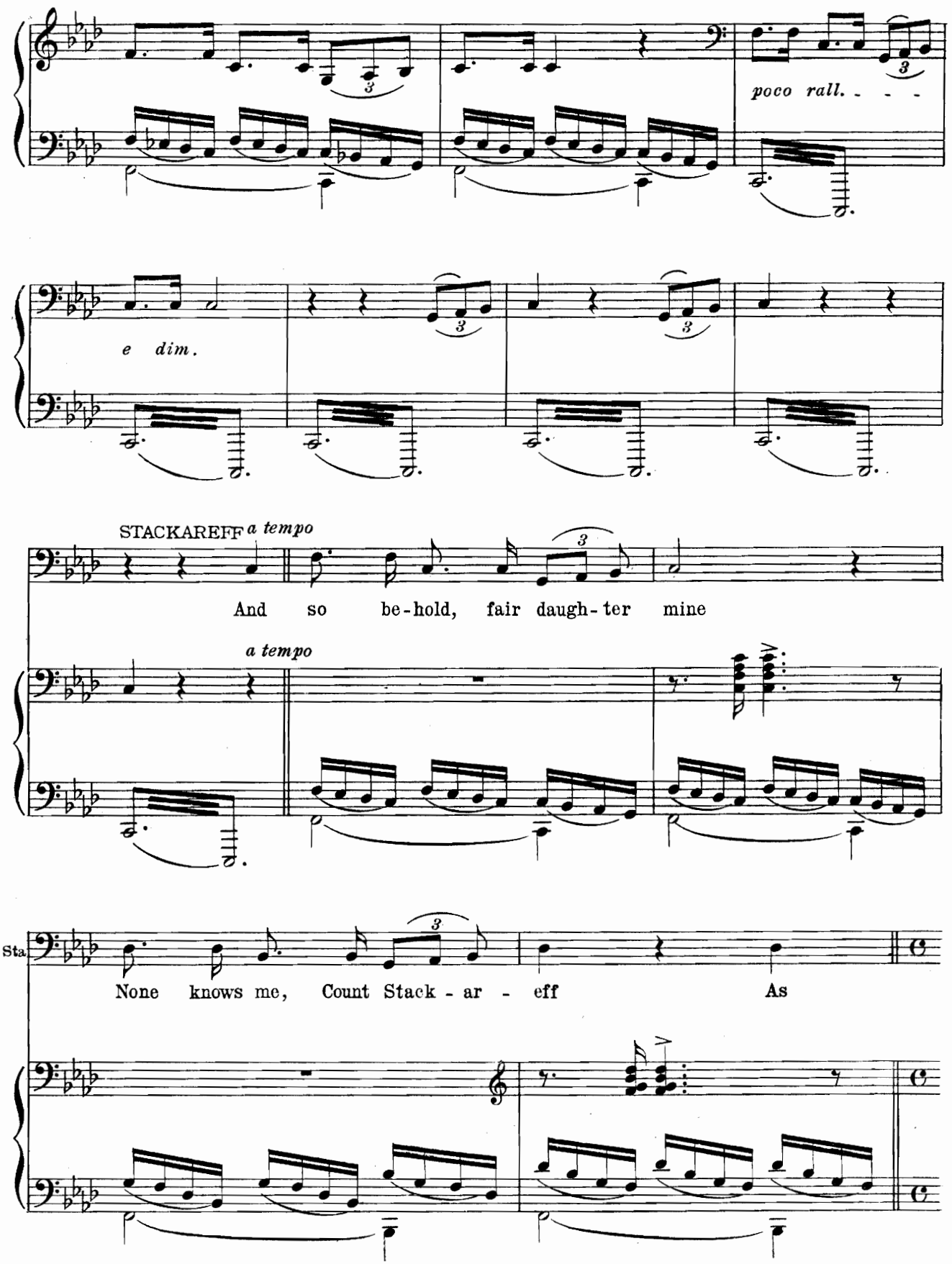
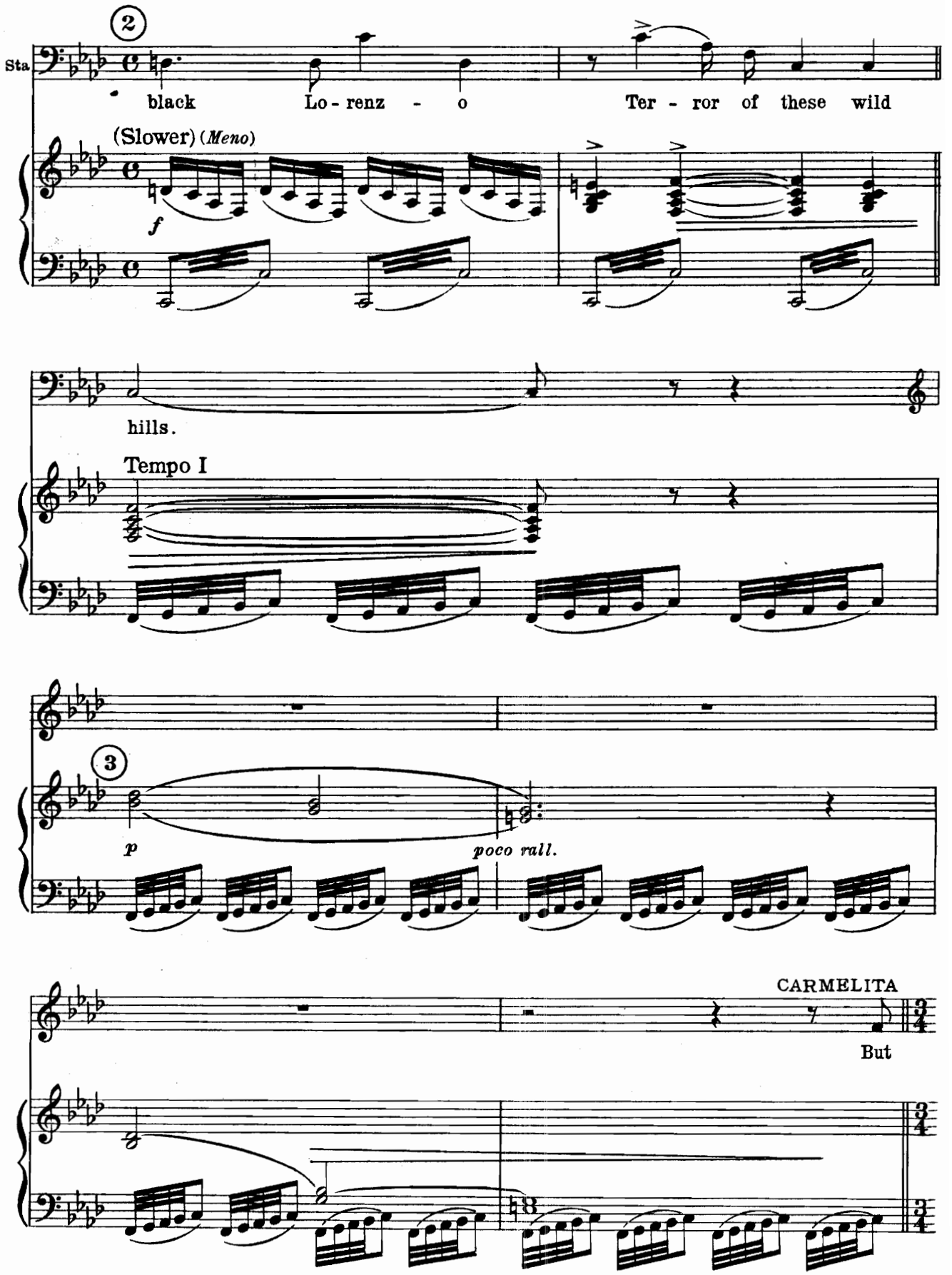
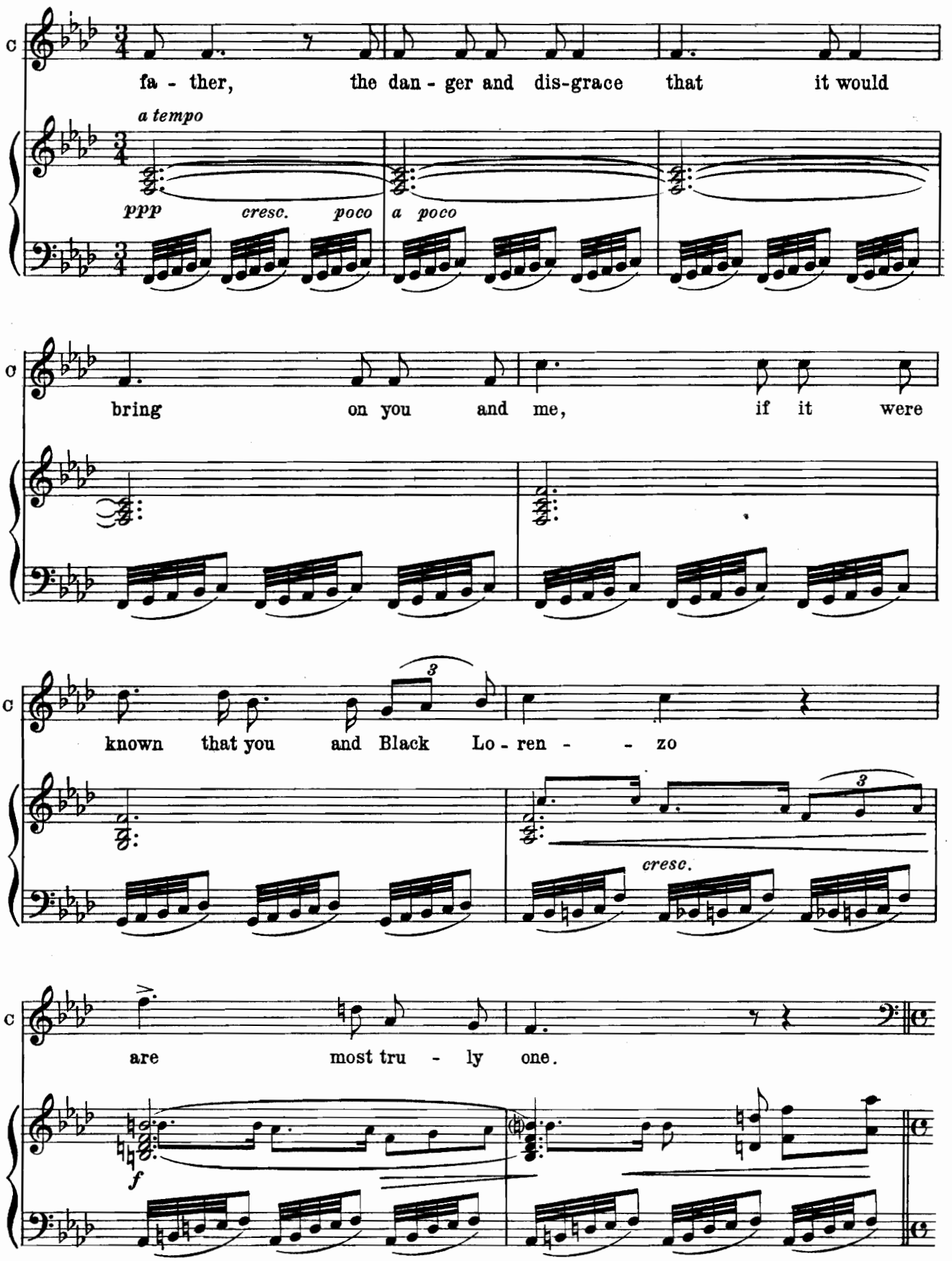
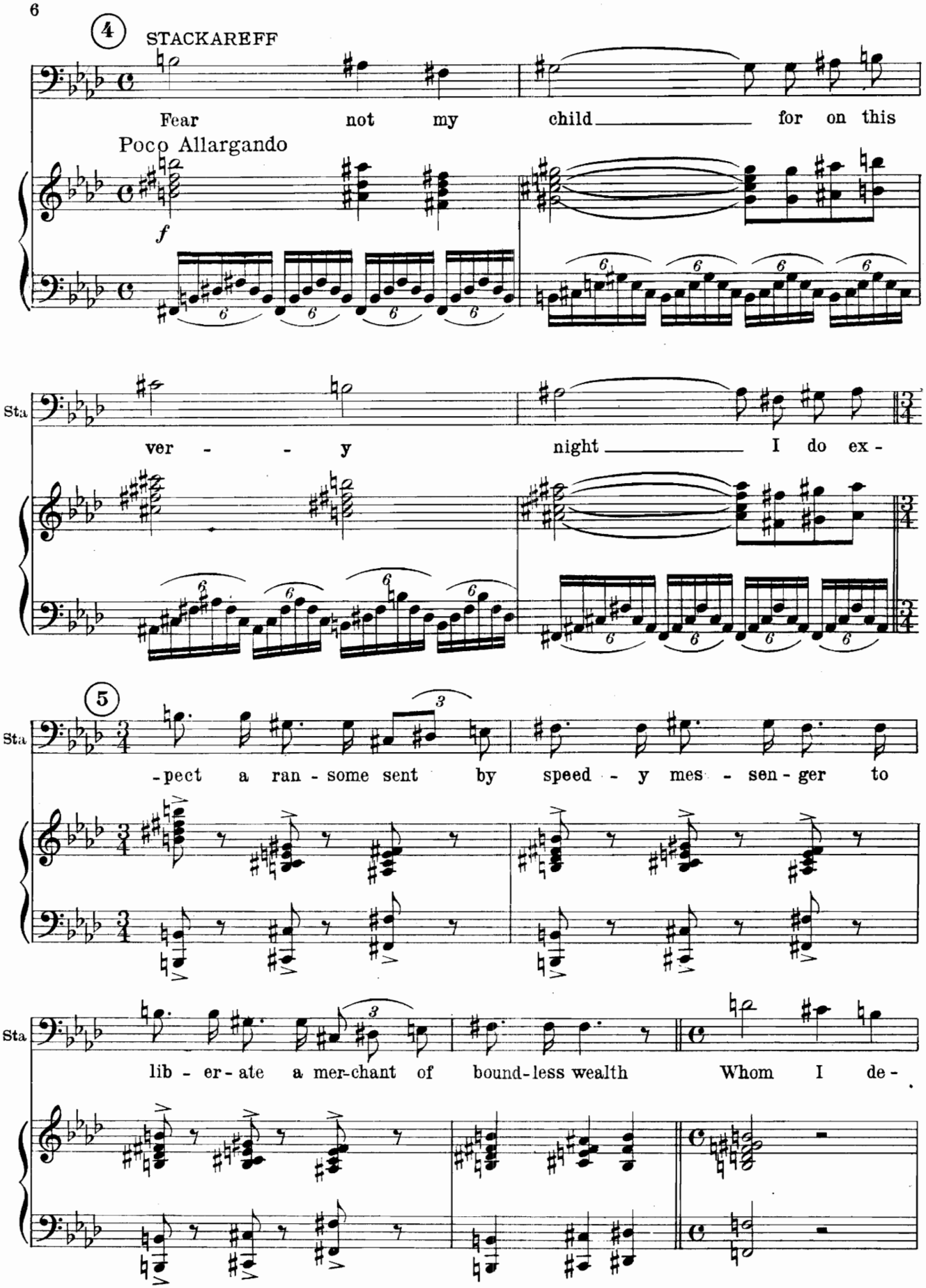
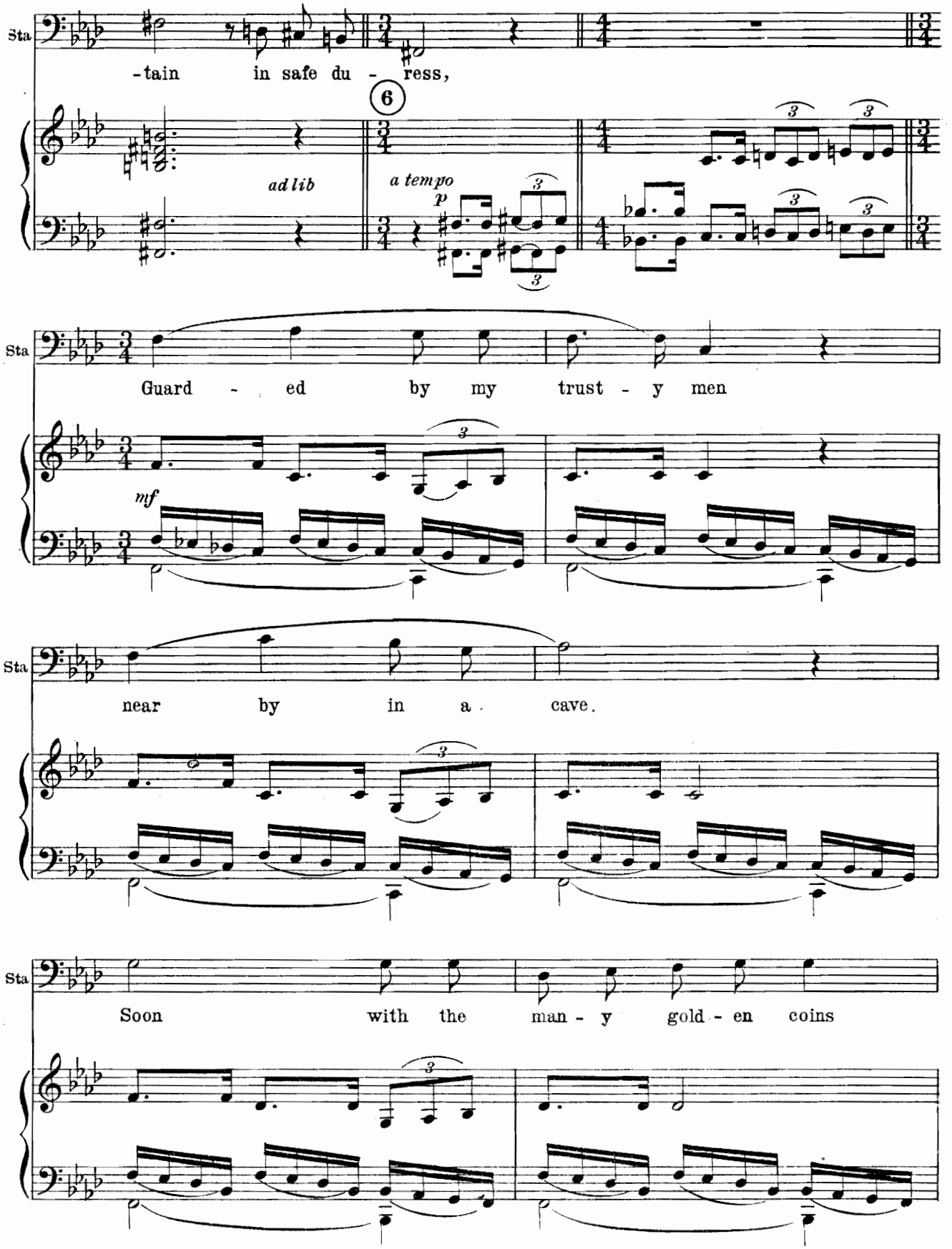

sempre cresc. e poco a poco a poco accell.
(lightning
1
and thunder crash)
ff

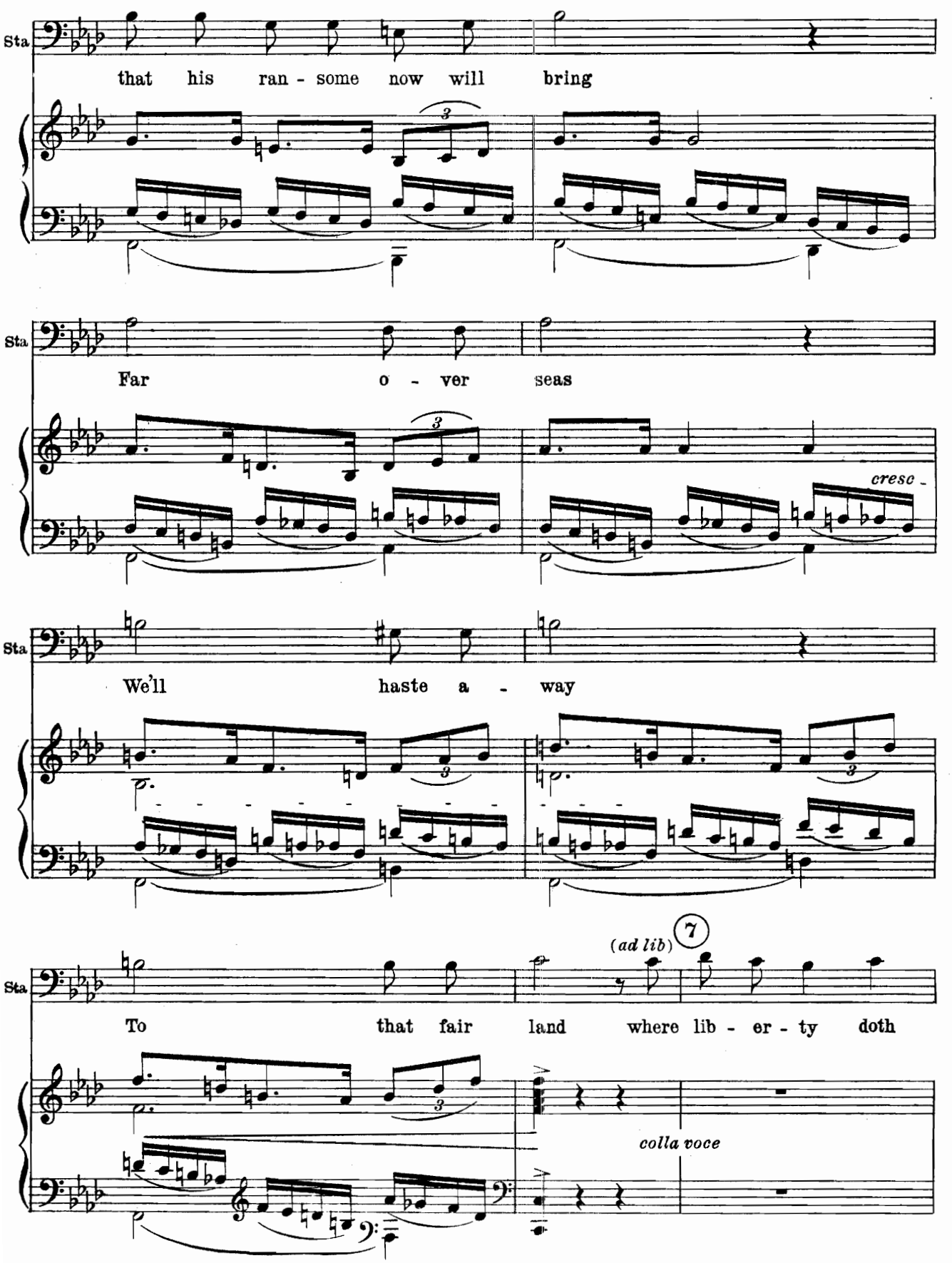

poco rall. - - -
e dim.
STACKAREFF a tempo
And so be-hold, fair daugh-ter mine
a tempo
Sta
None knows me, Count Stack - ar - eff As

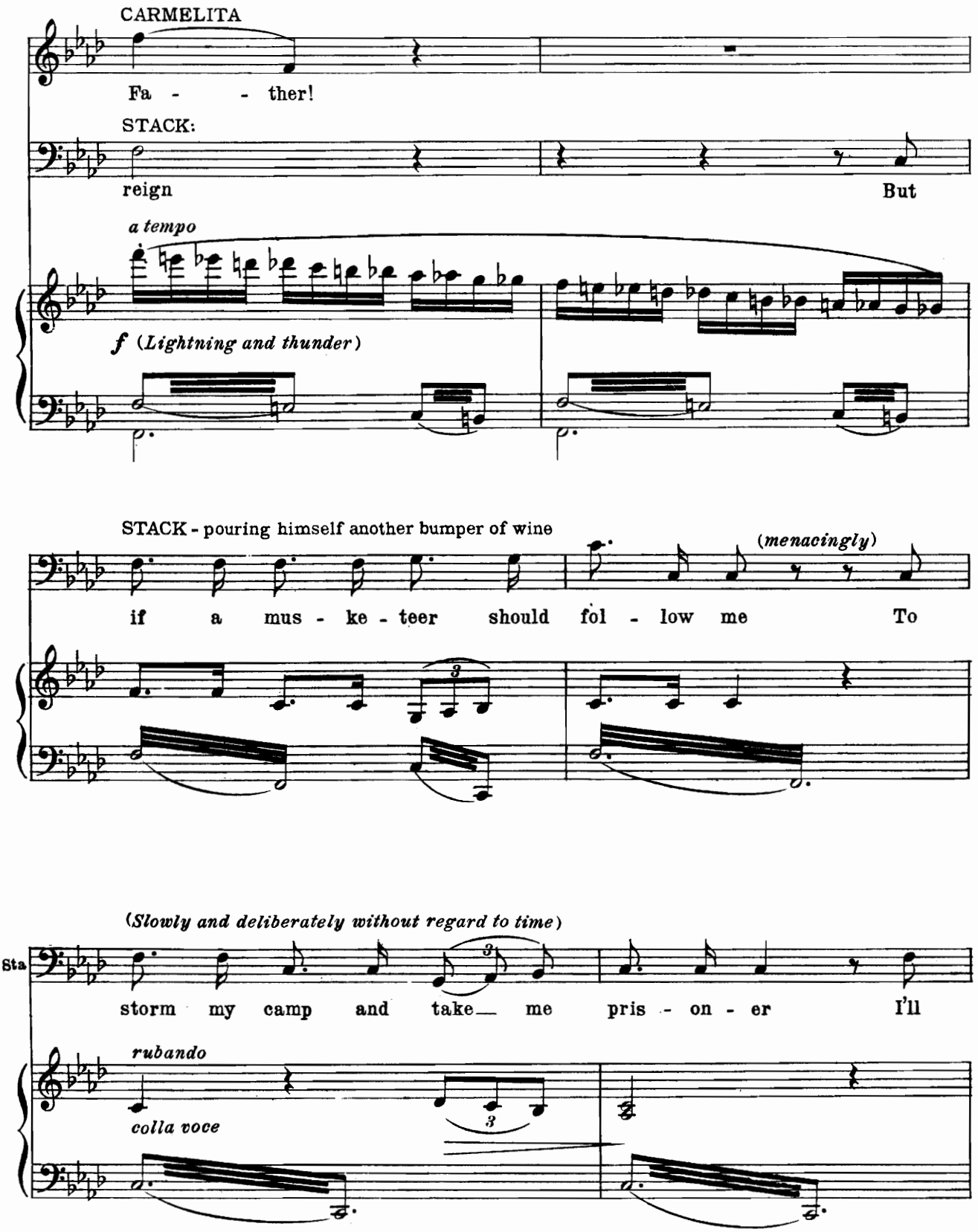

2
Sta
black Lo - renz - o Ter - ror of these wild
(Slower) (Meno)
f
hills.
Tempo I
3
p
poco rall.
CARMELITA
But

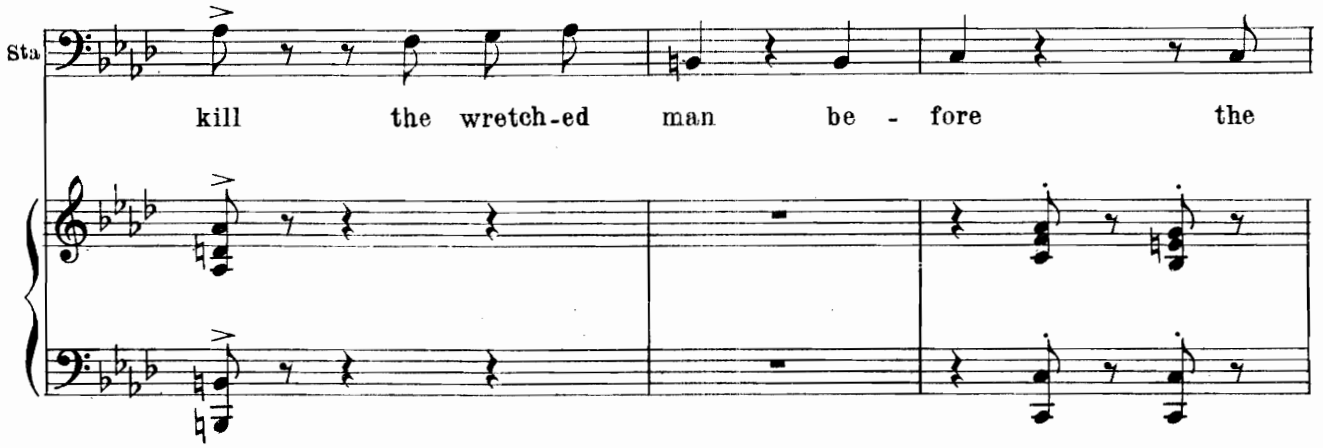

fa - ther, the dan - ger and dis-grace that it would
a tempo
ppp cresc. poco a poco
bring on you and me, if it were
known that you and Black Lo - ren - - zo
cresc.
are most tru - ly one.
f

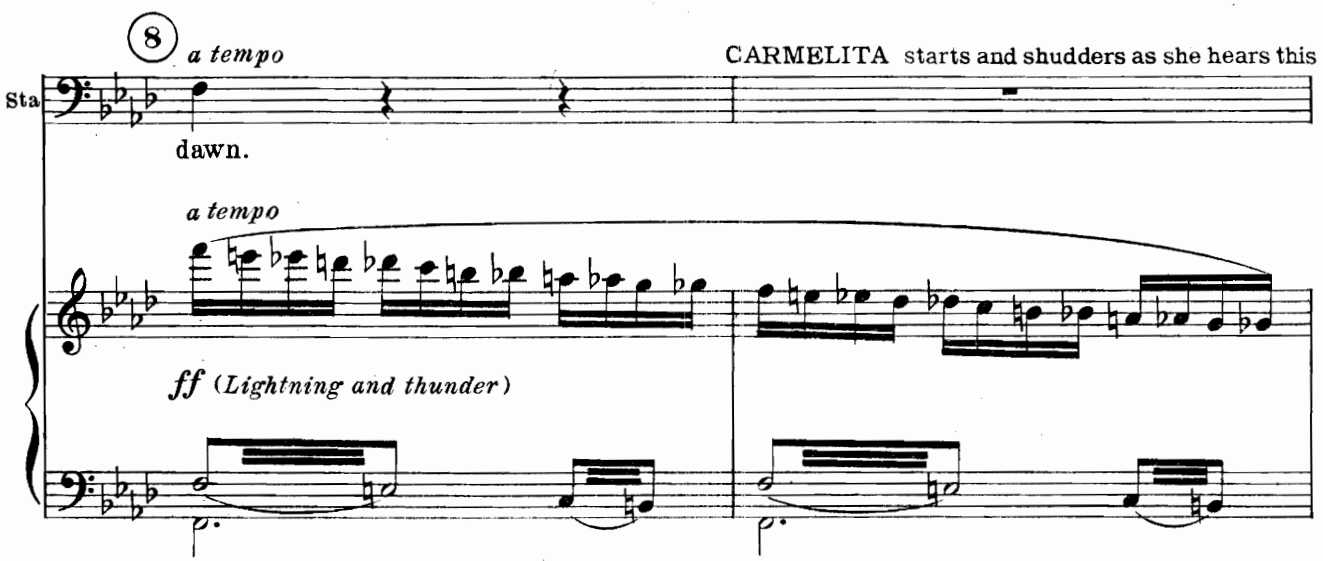

4
STACKAREFF
Fear not my child for on this
Poco Allargando
f
Sta
ver - - y night I do ex -
5
Sta
-pect a ran - some sent by speed - y mes - sen - ger to
Sta
lib - er - ate a mer-chant of bound-less wealth Whom I de -

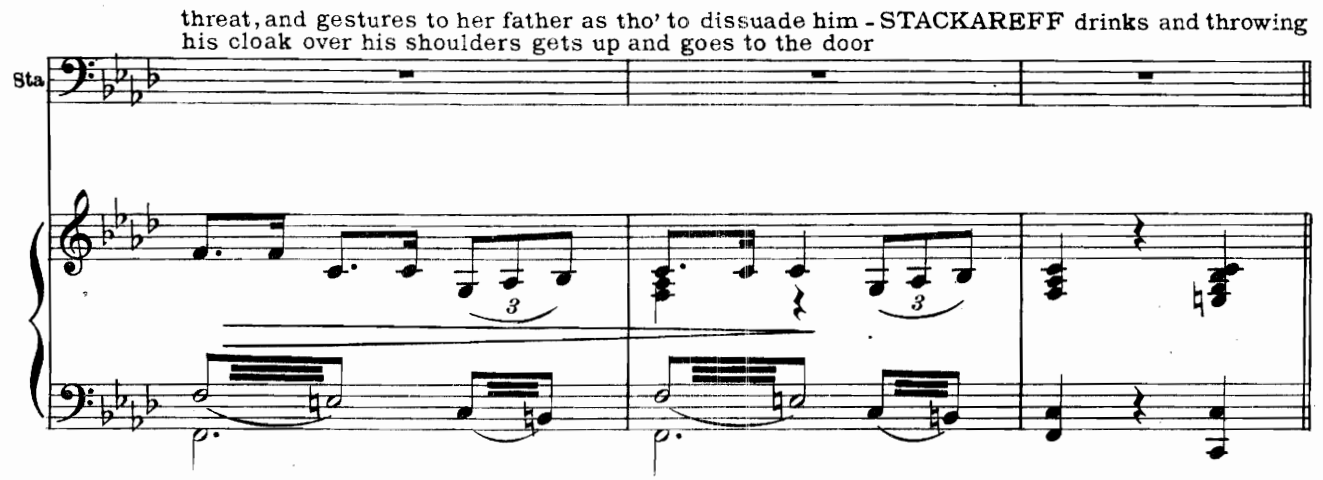

Sta
-tain in safe du - ress,
6
ad lib
a tempo
p
Sta
Guard - ed by my trust - y men
mf
Sta
near by in a cave.
Sta
Soon with the man - y gold - en coins

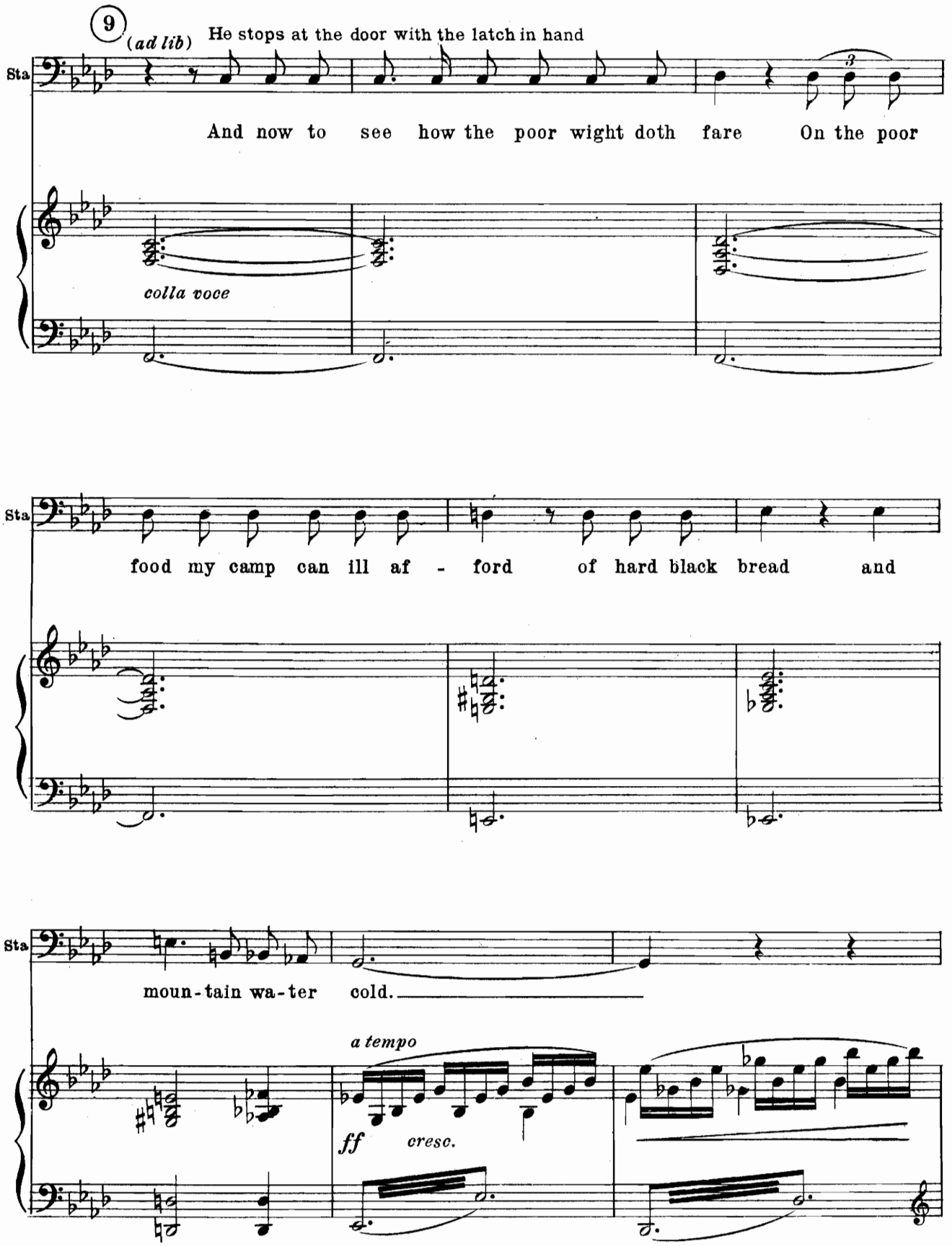

Sta
that his ran - some now will bring
Sta
Far o - ver seas
cresc -
Sta
We'll haste a - way
Sta
(ad lib)
7
To that fair land where lib - er - ty doth
colla voce

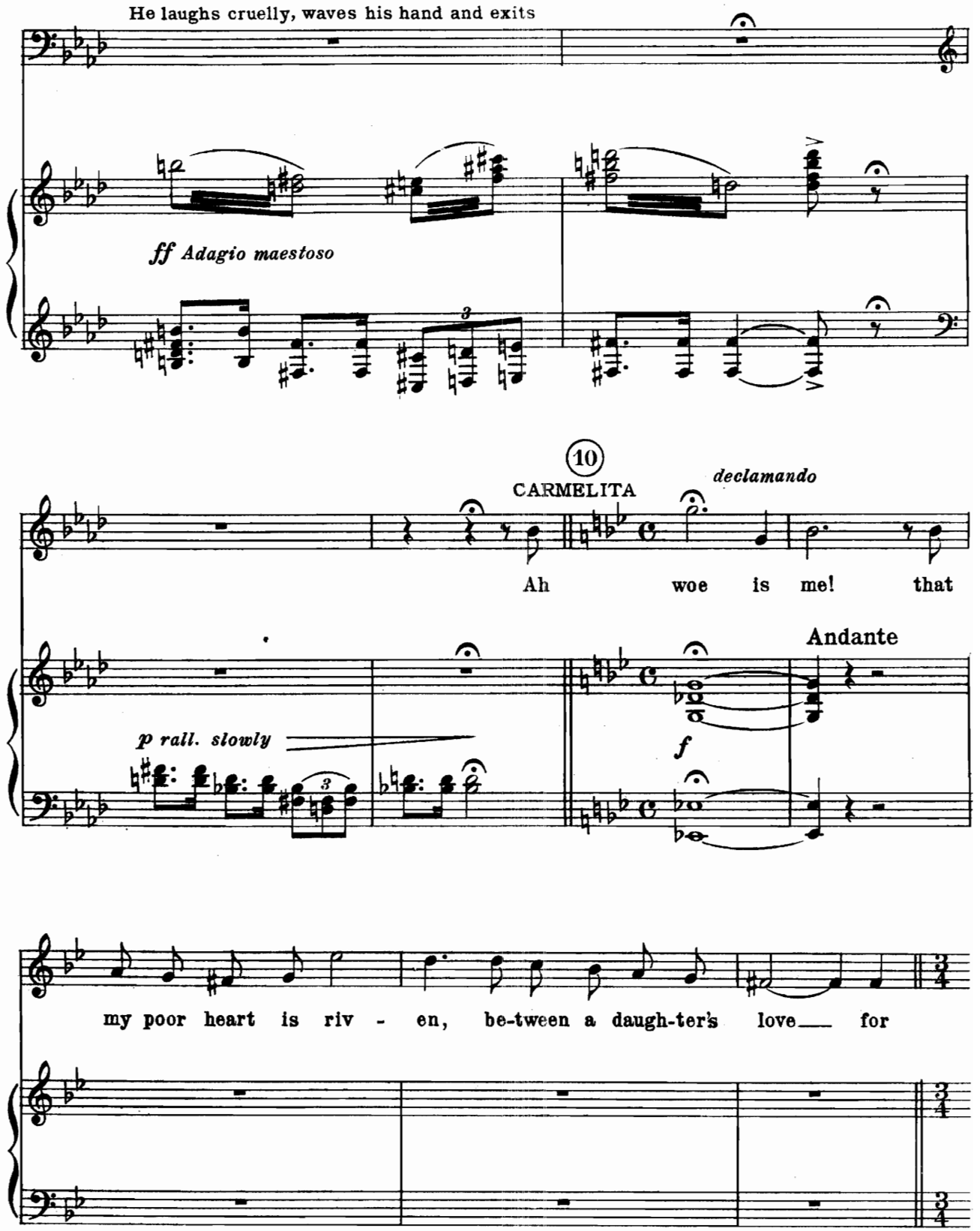

CARMELITA
Fa - - ther!
STACK:
reign
But
a tempo
f (Lightning and thunder)
STACK - pouring himself another bumper of wine
(menacingly)
if a mus - ke - teer should fol - low me To
(Slowly and deliberately without regard to time)
Sta
storm my camp and take me pris - on - er I'll
rubando
colla voce

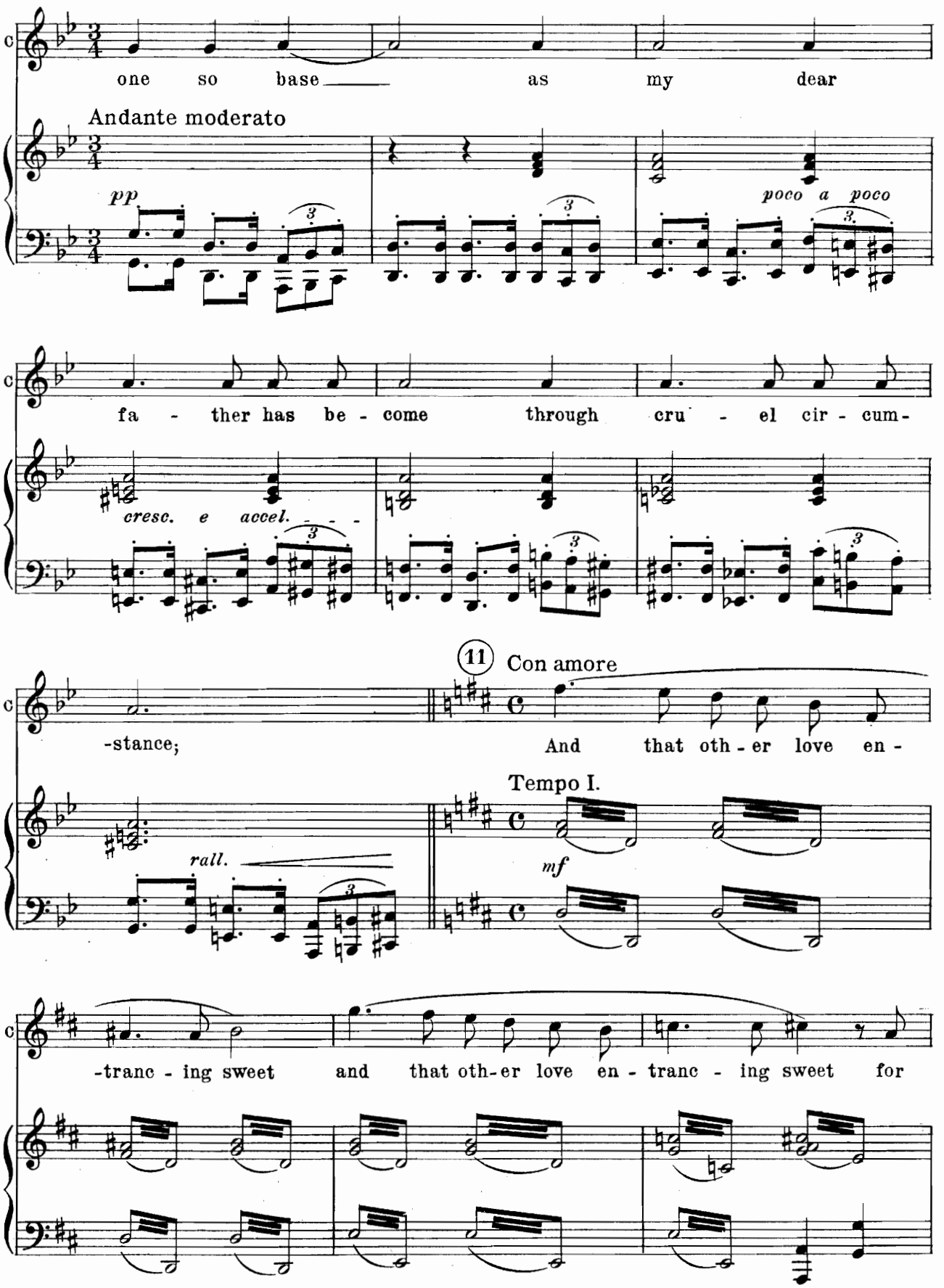

Sta
kill the wretch-ed man be - fore the

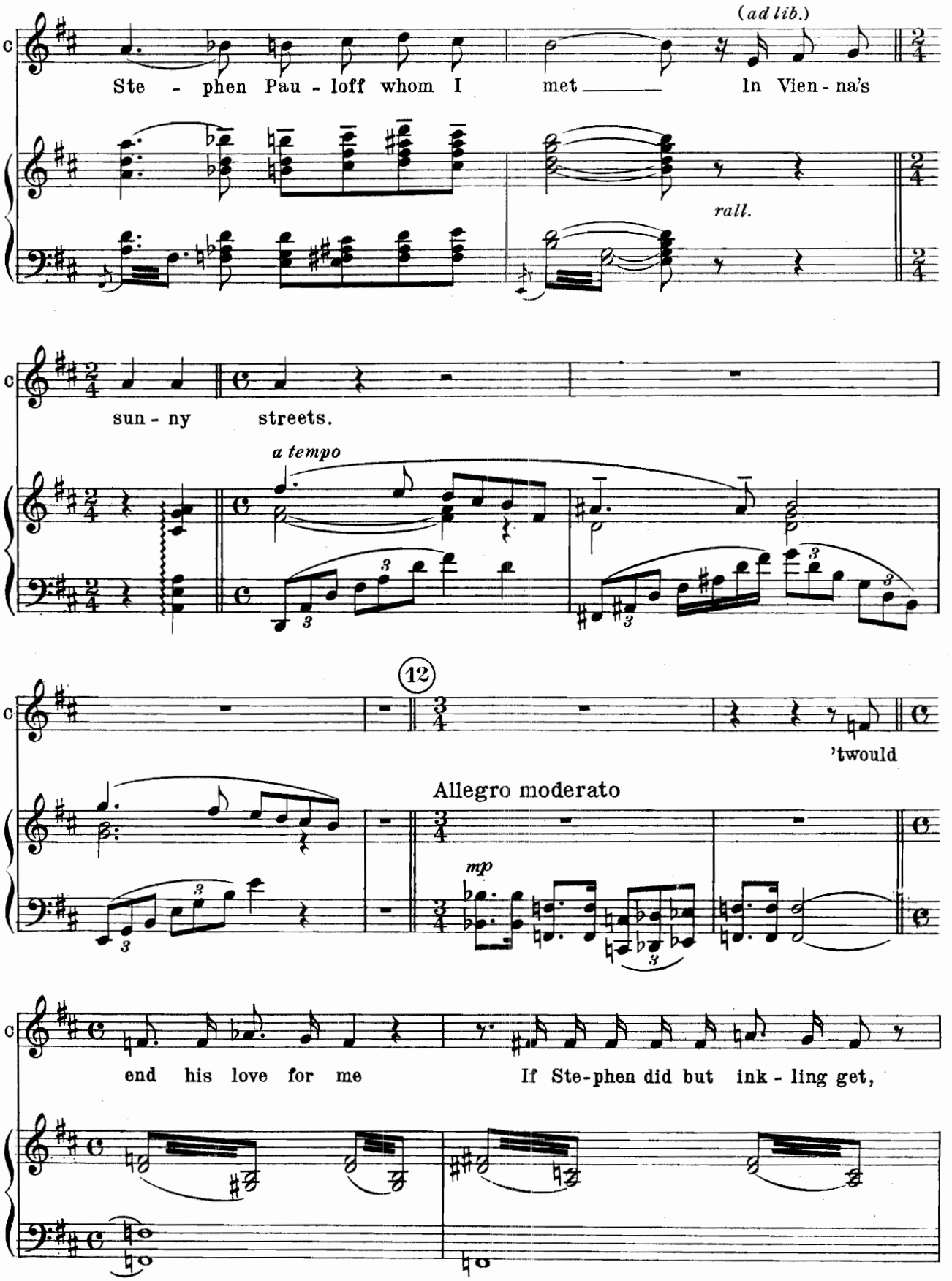

8
a tempo
CARMELITA starts and shudders as she hears this
Sta
dawn.
a tempo
ff (Lightning and thunder)

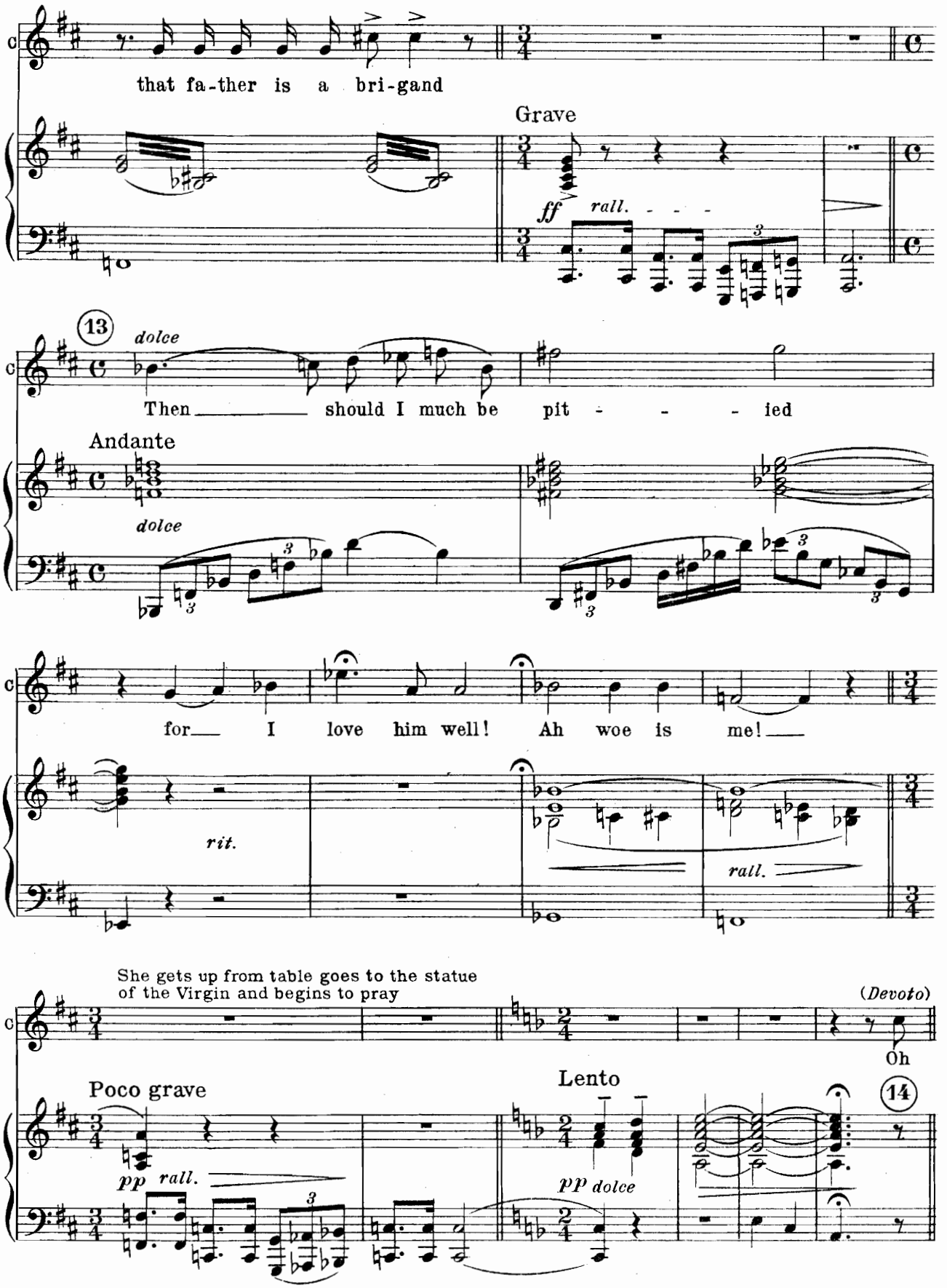

threat, and gestures to her father as tho' to dissuade him - STACKAREFF drinks and throwing his cloak over his shoulders gets up and goes to the door
Sta

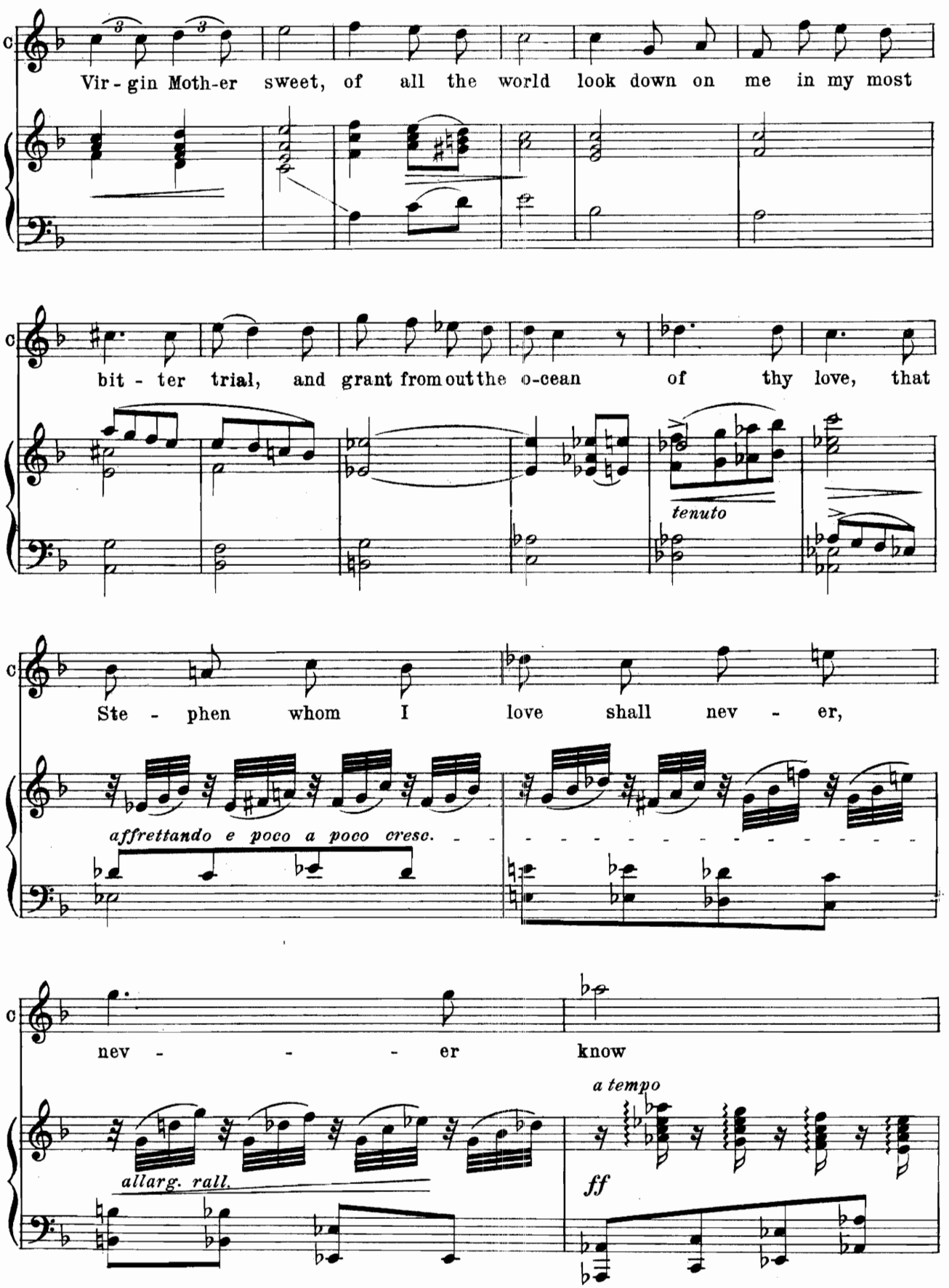

9
(ad lib)
He stops at the door with the latch in hand
Sta
And now to see how the poor wight doth fare On the poor
colla voce
Sta
food my camp can ill af - ford of hard black bread and
Sta
moun-tain wa-ter cold.
a tempo
ff
cresc.

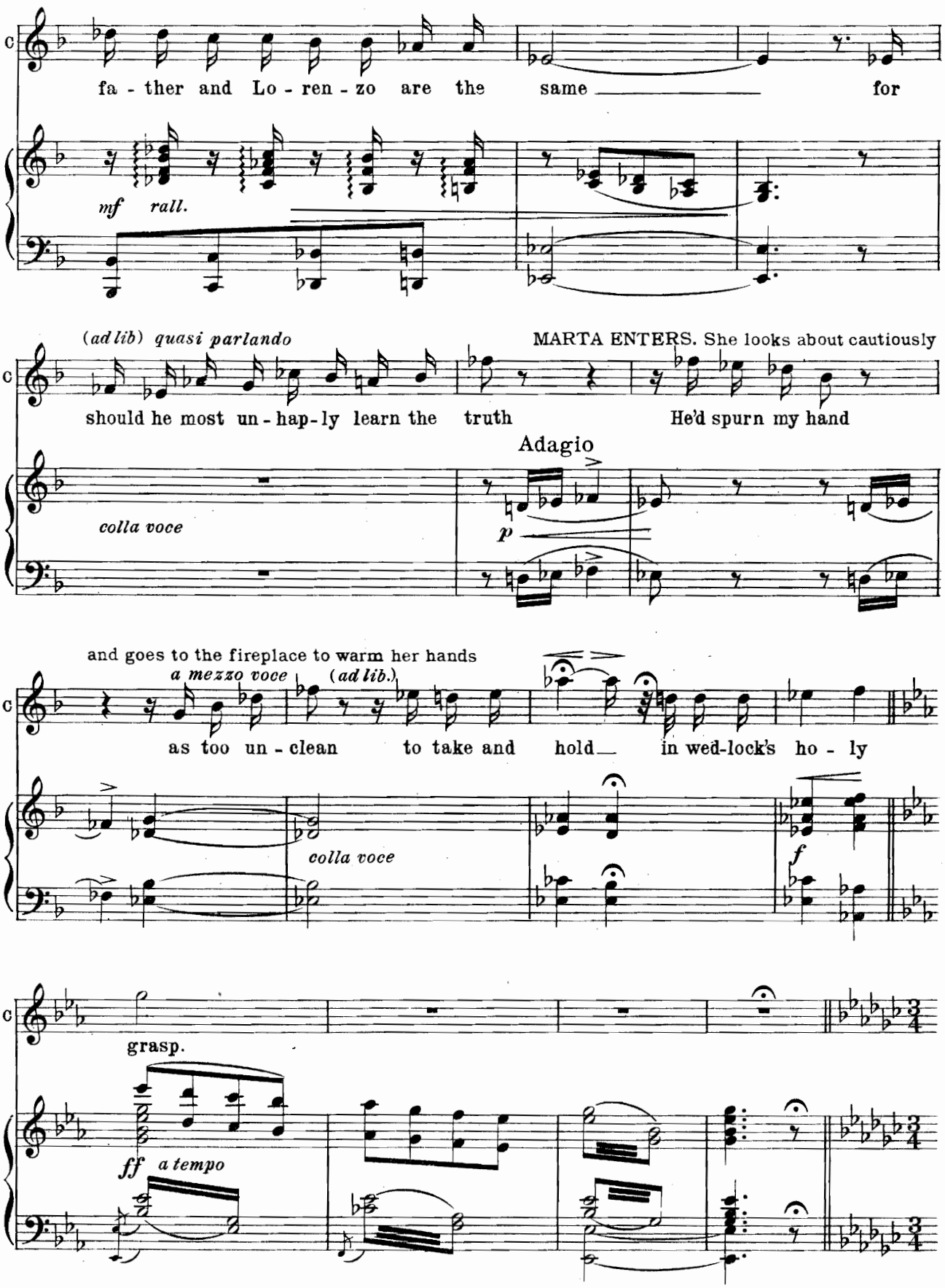

He laughs cruelly, waves his hand and exits
ff Adagio maestoso
10
CARMELITA
declamando
Ah woe is me! that
Andante
p rall. slowly
f
my poor heart is riv - en, be-tween a daugh-ter's love for

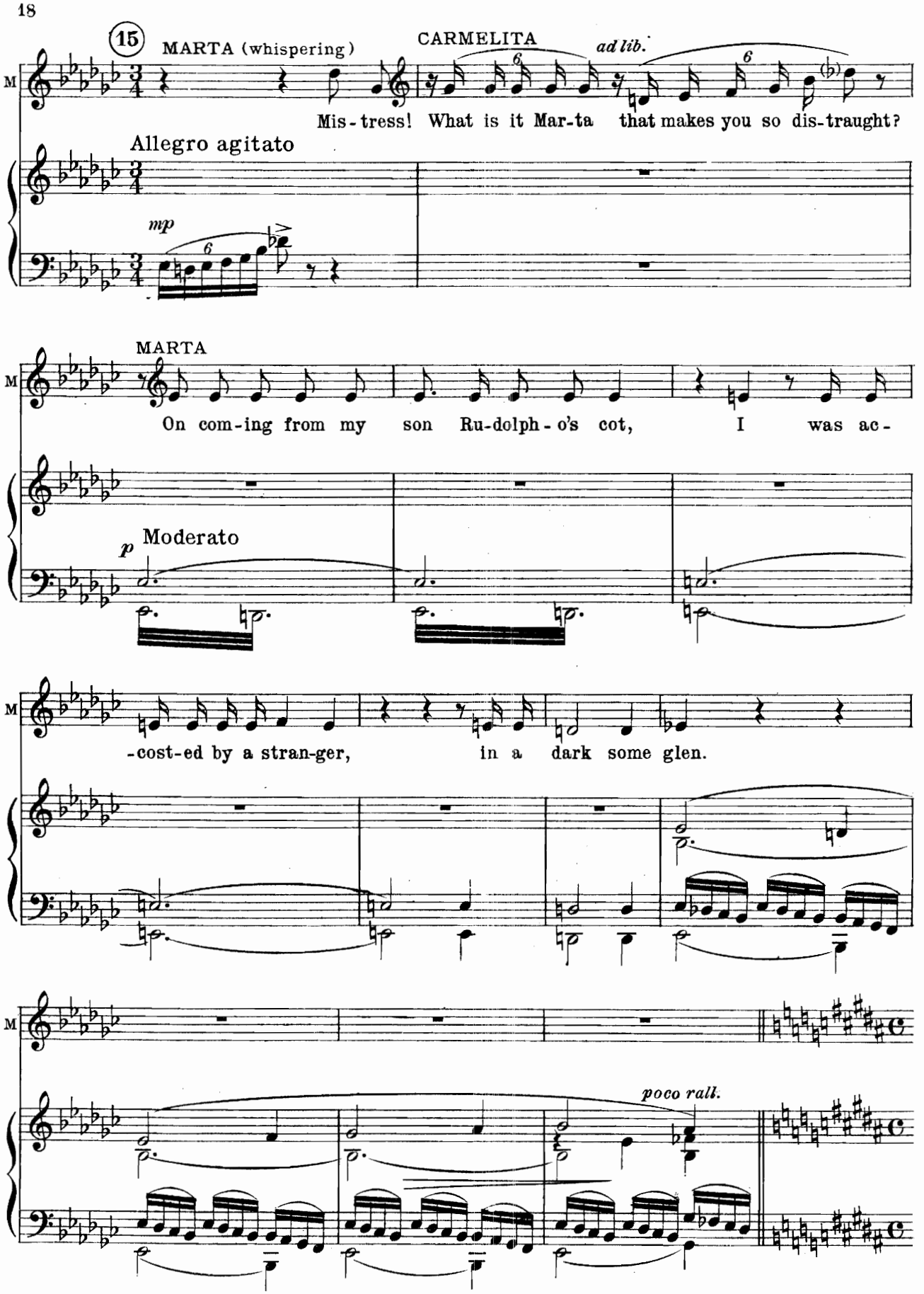

one so base as my dear
Andante moderato
pp
poco a poco
fa - ther has be - come through cru - el cir - cum-
cresc. e accel.
-stance;
11
Con amore
And that oth - er love en -
rall.
Tempo I.
mf
-tranc - ing sweet and that oth-er love en - tranc - ing sweet for

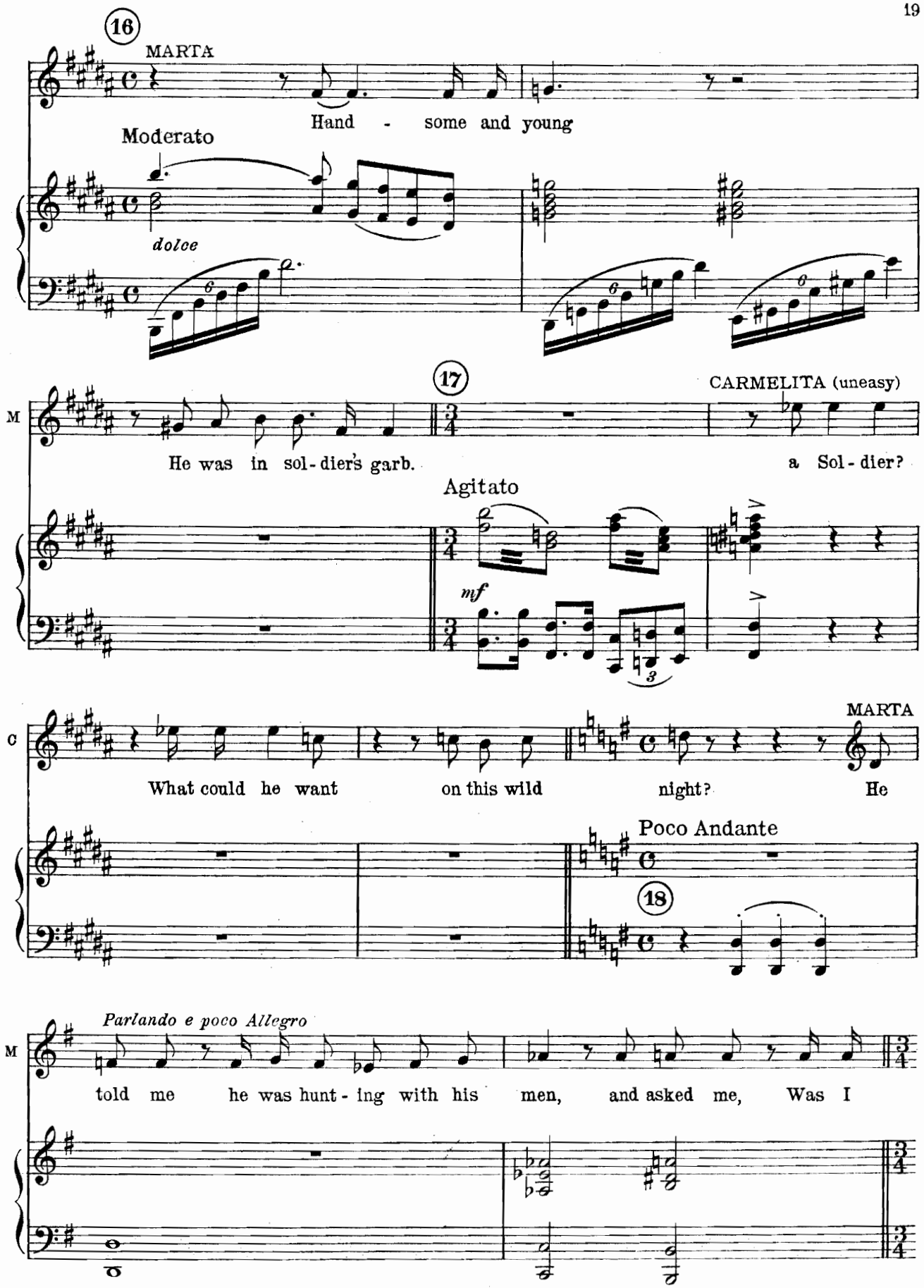

(ad lib.)
Ste - phen Pau - loff whom I met ln Vien - na's
rall.
sun - ny streets.
a tempo
12
'twould
Allegro moderato
mp
end his love for me If Ste-phen did but ink - ling get,

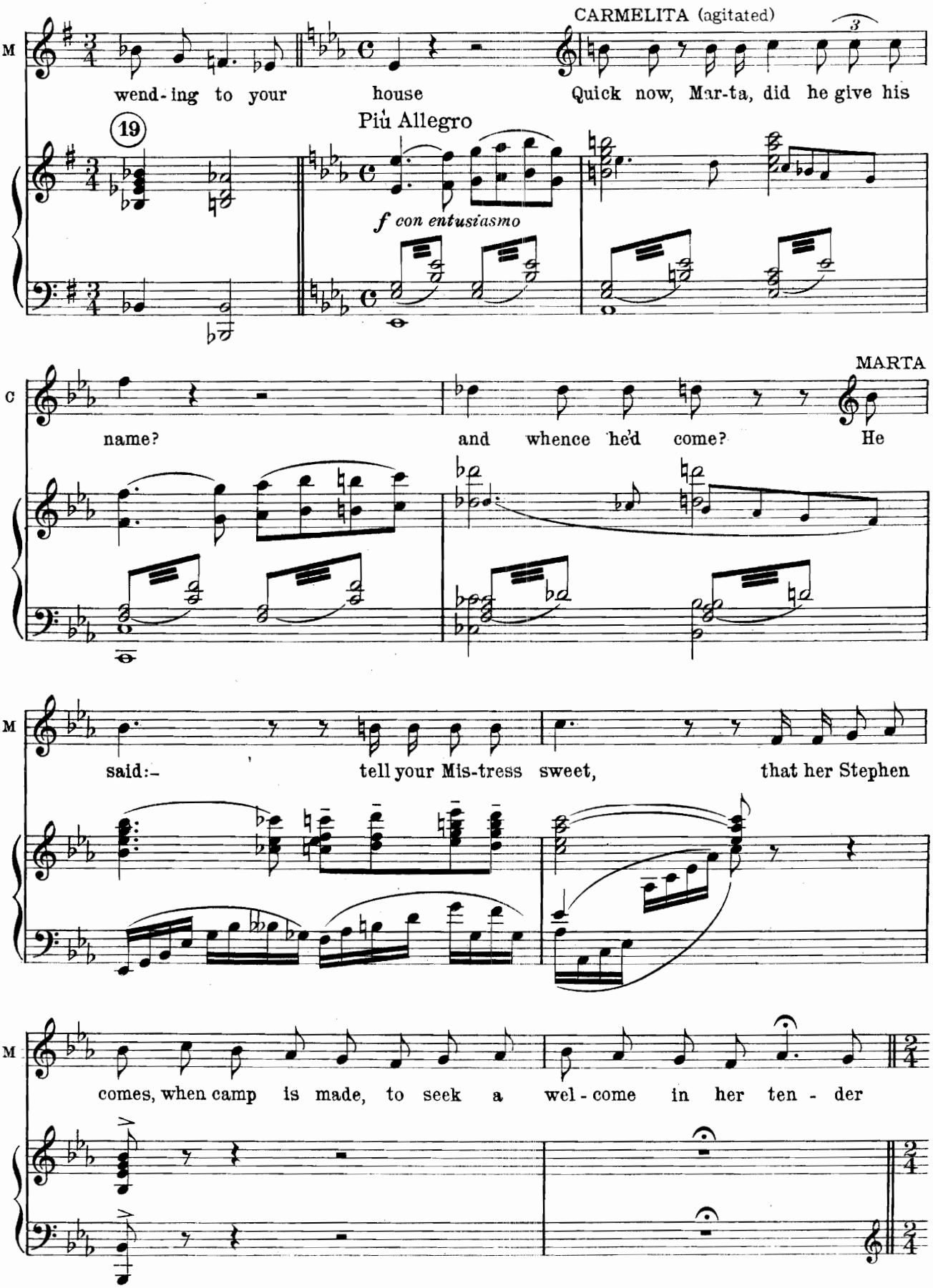

that fa-ther is a bri-gand
Grave
ff rall.
13
dolce
Then should I much be pit - - - ied
Andante
dolce
for I love him well! Ah woe is me!
rit.
rall.
She gets up from table goes to the statue of the Virgin and begins to pray
(Devoto)
Oh
Poco grave
pp rall.
Lento
pp dolce
14

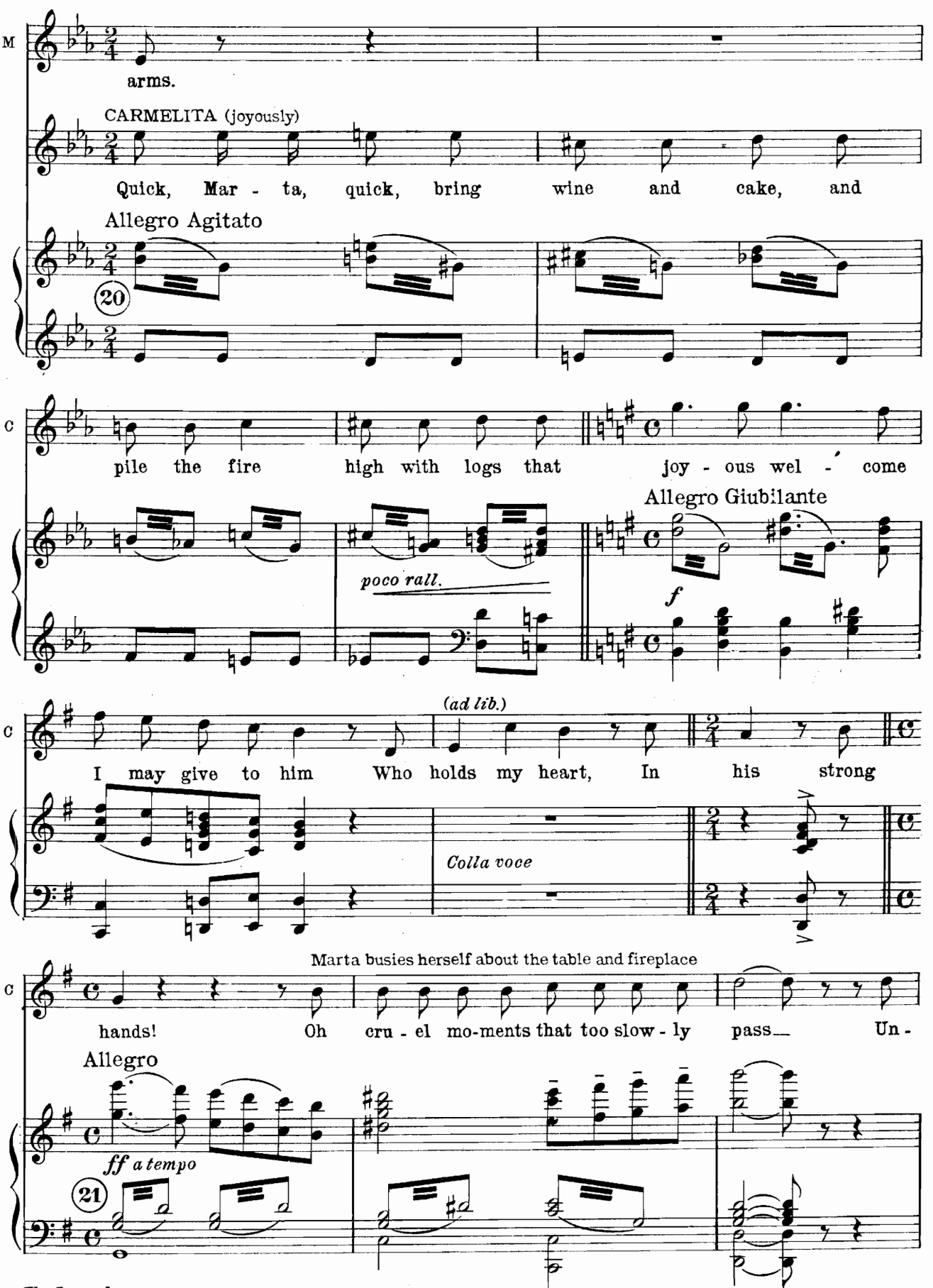

Vir - gin Moth-er sweet, of all the world look down on me in my most
bit - ter trial, and grant from out the o-cean of thy love, that
tenuto
Ste - phen whom I love shall nev - er,
affrettando e poco a poco cresc.
nev - - - er know
a tempo
allarg. rall.
ff

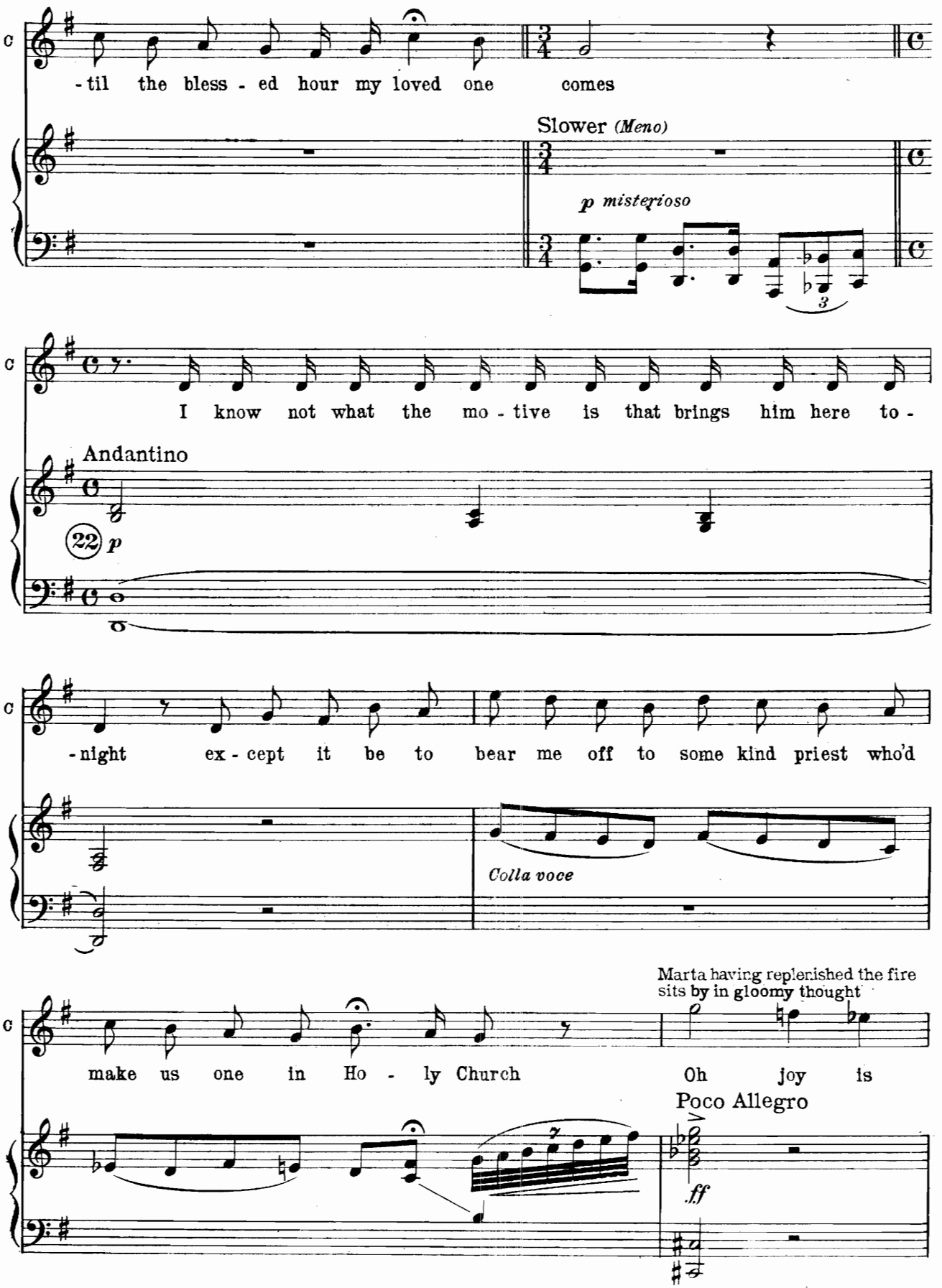

fa - ther and Lo - ren - zo are the same for
mf rall.
(ad lib) quasi parlando
MARTA ENTERS. She looks about cautiously
should he most un - hap - ly learn the truth He'd spurn my hand
Adagio
colla voce
p
and goes to the fireplace to warm her hands
a mezzo voce
(ad lib.)
as too un - clean to take and hold in wed-lock's ho - ly
colla voce
f
grasp.
ff a tempo

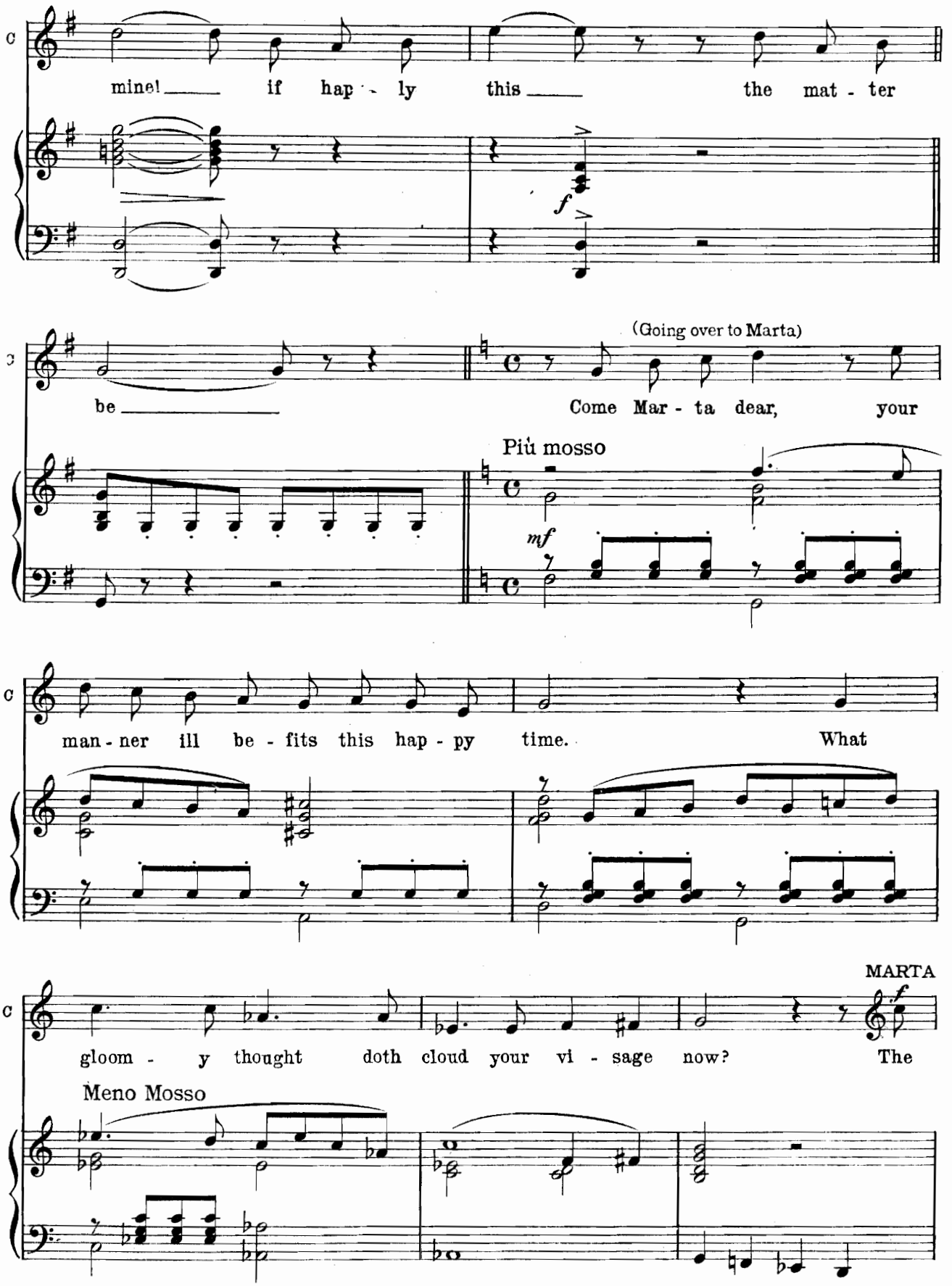

15
MARTA (whispering)
CARMELITA
ad lib.
Mis-tress! What is it Mar-ta that makes you so dis-traught?
Allegro agitato
mp
MARTA
On com-ing from my son Ru-dolph-o's cot, I was ac-
p Moderato
-cost-ed by a stran-ger, in a dark some glen.
poco rall.

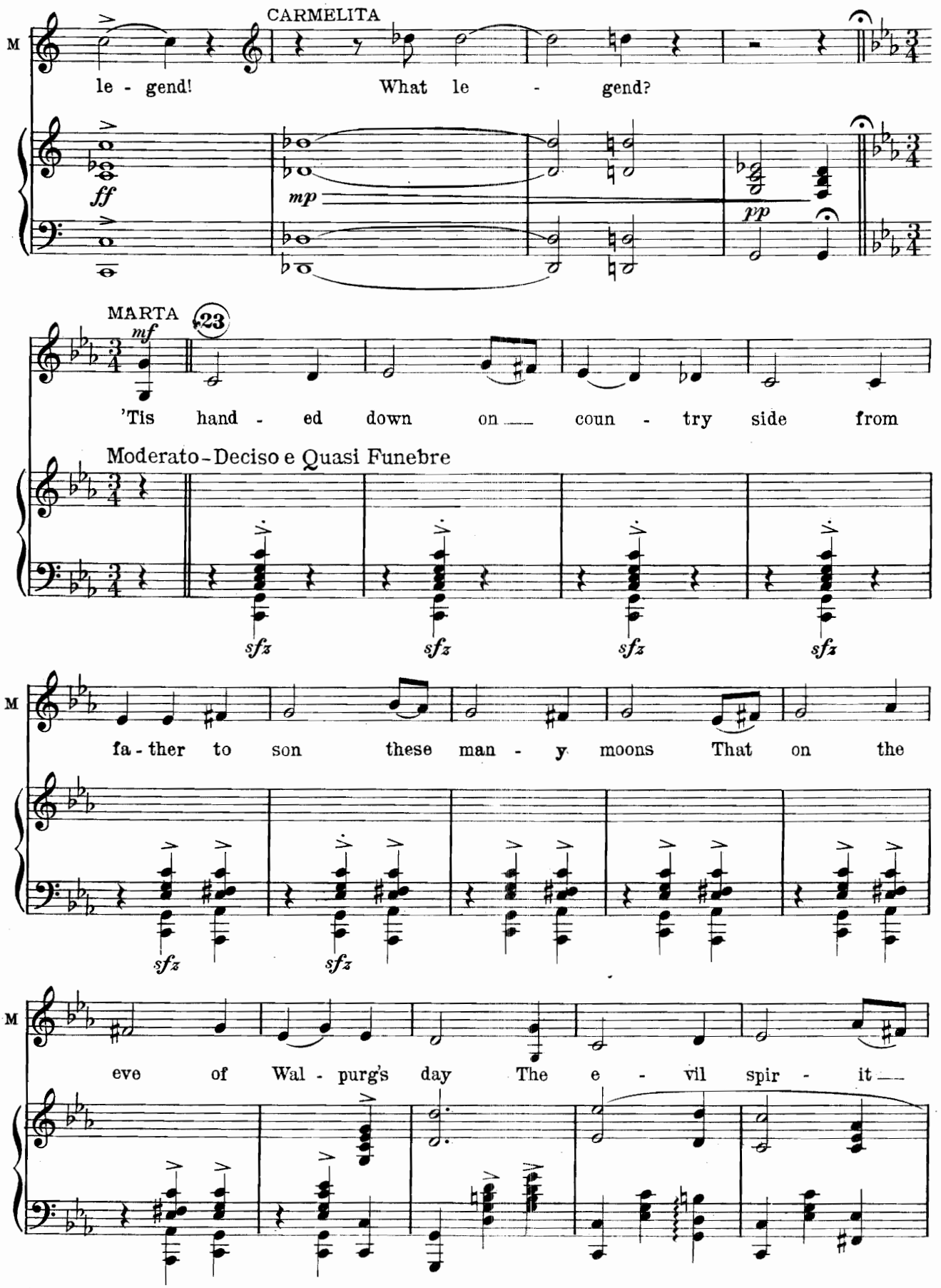

16
MARTA
Hand - some and young
Moderato
dolce
17
CARMELITA (uneasy)
He was in sol-dier's garb.
a Sol-dier?
Agitato
mf
MARTA
What could he want on this wild night? He
Poco Andante
18
Parlando e poco Allegro
told me he was hunt-ing with his men, and asked me, Was I

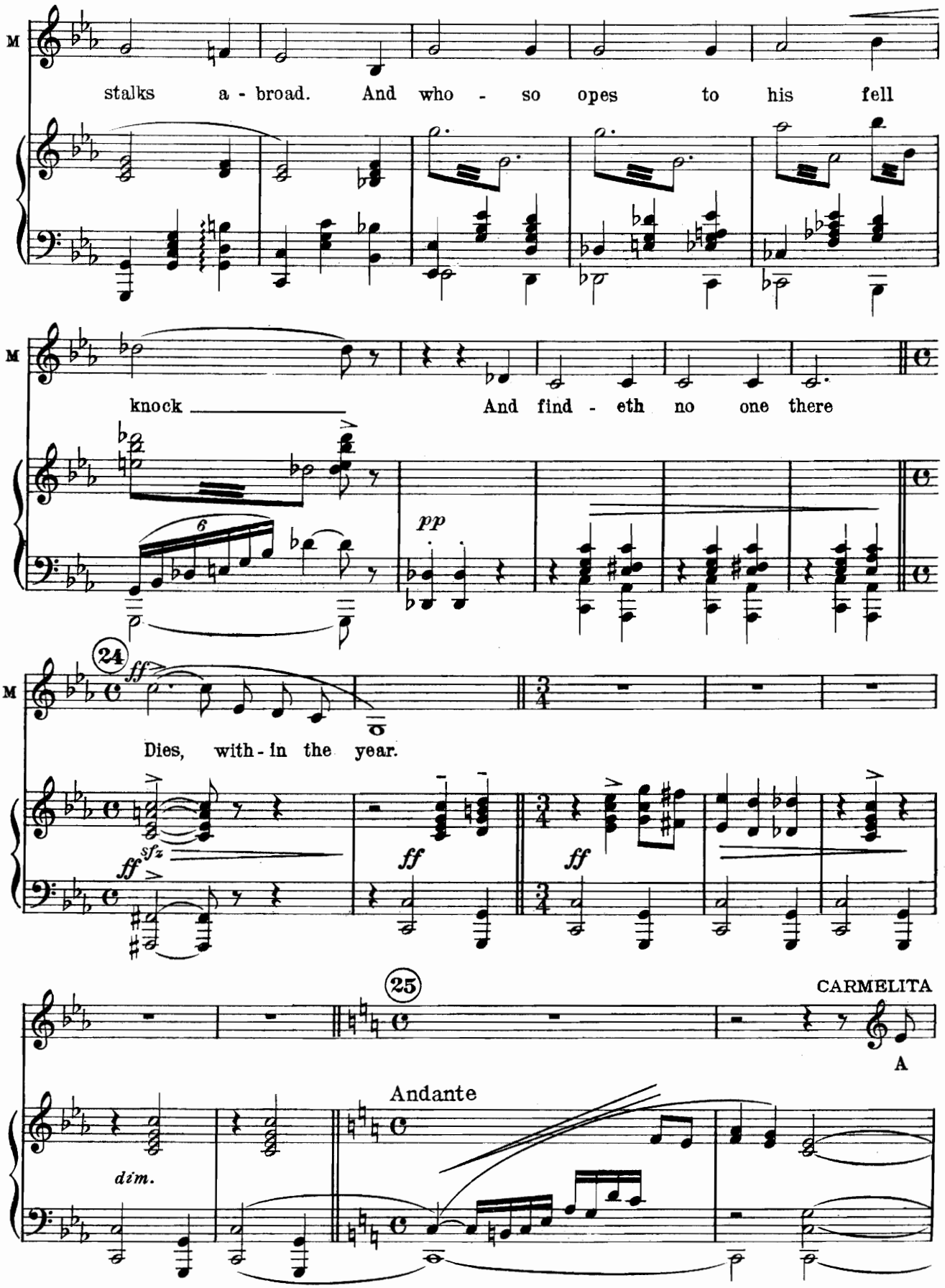

M
CARMELITA (agitated)
wend-ing to your house
Quick now, Mar-ta, did he give his
19
Più Allegro
f con entusiasmo
C
MARTA
name?
and whence he'd come?
He
M
said:–
tell your Mis-tress sweet,
that her Stephen
M
comes, when camp is made, to seek a wel-come in her ten-der

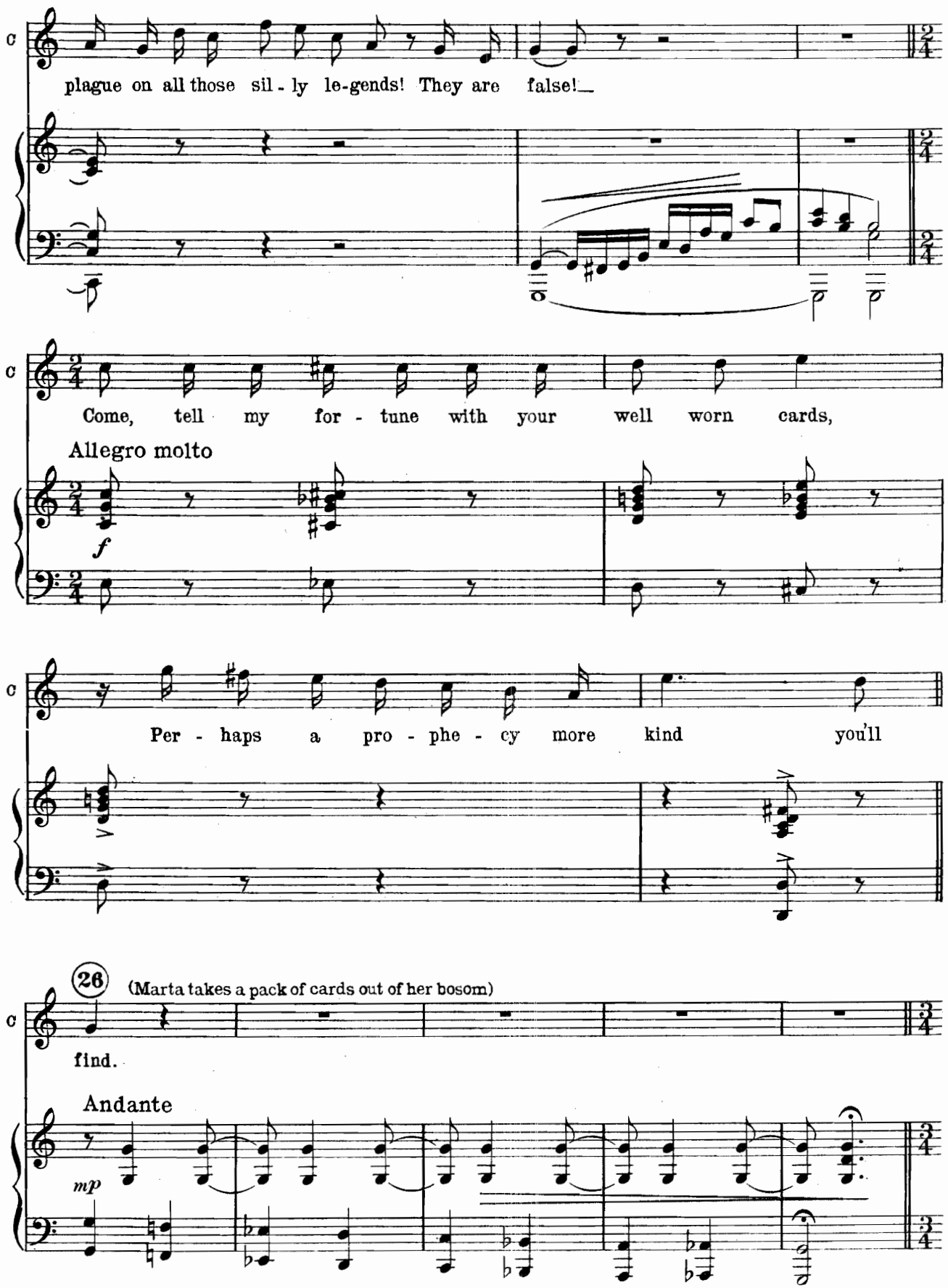

arms.
CARMELITA (joyously)
Quick, Mar - ta, quick, bring wine and cake, and
Allegro Agitato
20
pile the fire high with logs that joy - ous wel - come
poco rall.
Allegro Giubilante
f
(ad lib.)
I may give to him Who holds my heart, In his strong
Colla voce
Marta busies herself about the table and fireplace
hands! Oh cru - el mo-ments that too slow - ly pass Un -
Allegro
ff a tempo
21

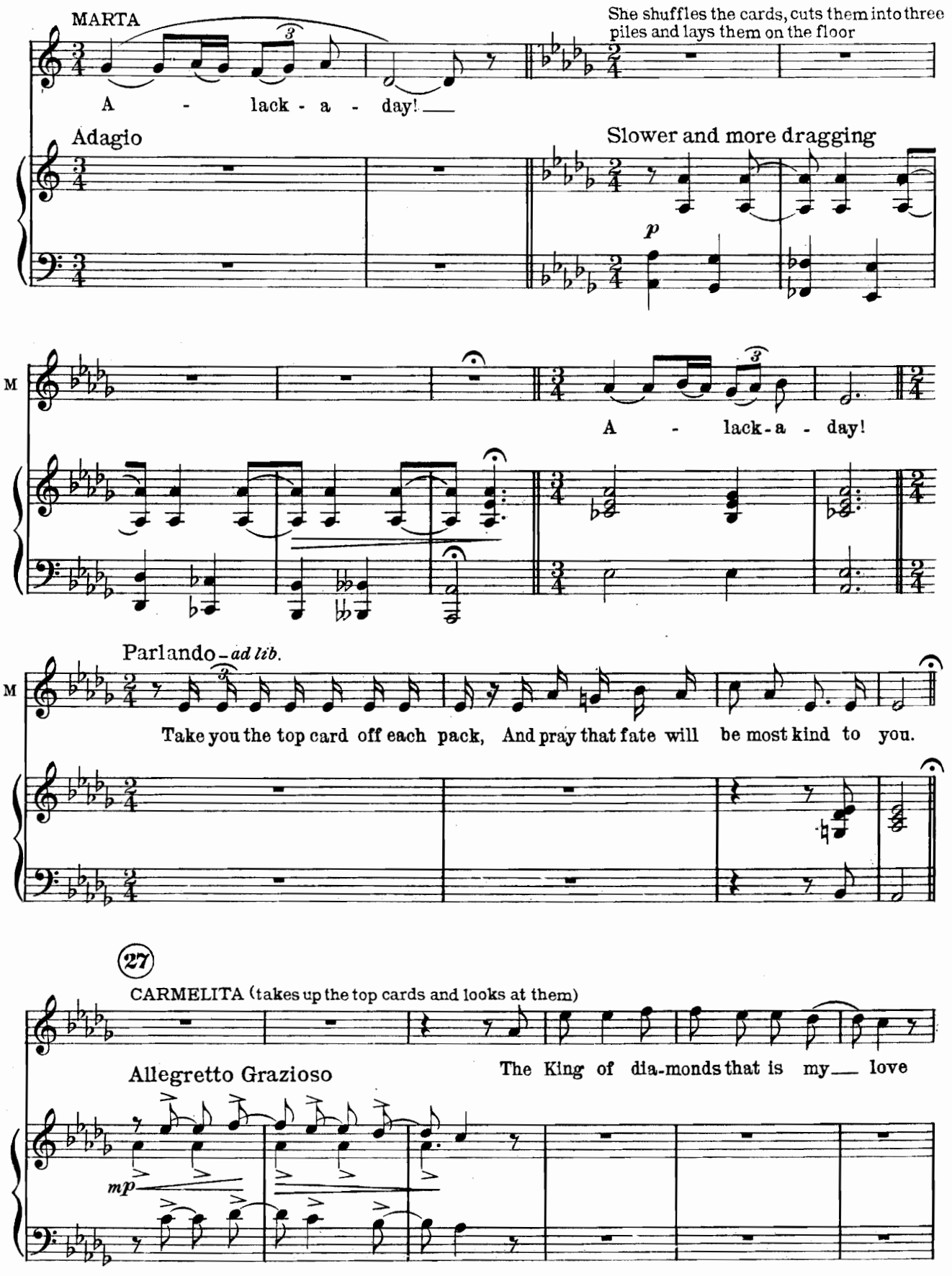

-til the bless - ed hour my loved one comes
Slower (Meno)
p misterioso
I know not what the mo - tive is that brings him here to -
Andantino
22 p
-night ex - cept it be to bear me off to some kind priest who'd
Colla voce
Marta having replenished the fire sits by in gloomy thought
make us one in Ho - ly Church
Oh joy is
Poco Allegro
ff

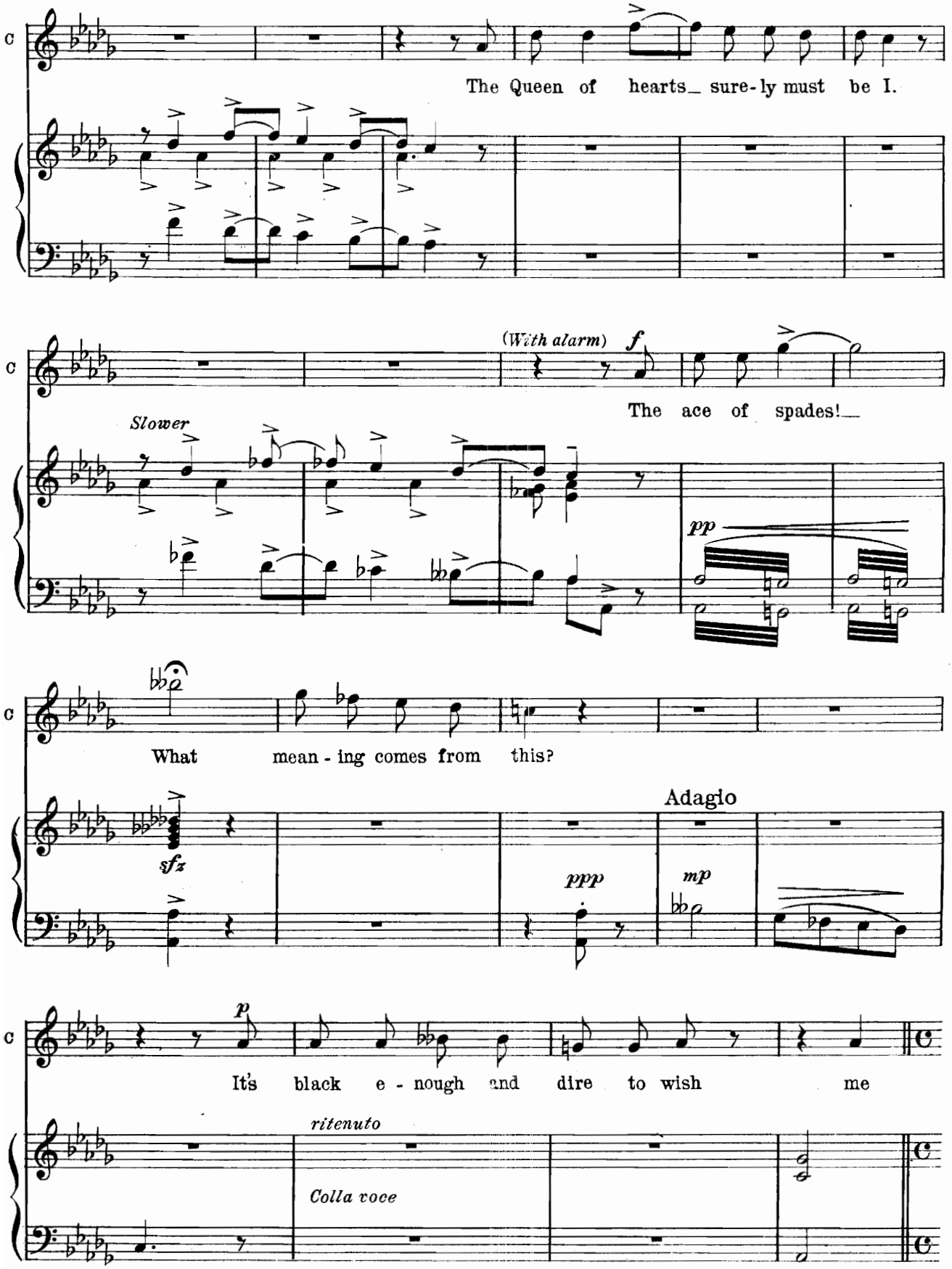

mine! if hap - ly this the mat - ter
f
be
(Going over to Marta)
Come Mar - ta dear, your
Più mosso
mf
man - ner ill be - fits this hap - py time. What
MARTA
f
gloom - y thought doth cloud your vi - sage now? The
Meno Mosso

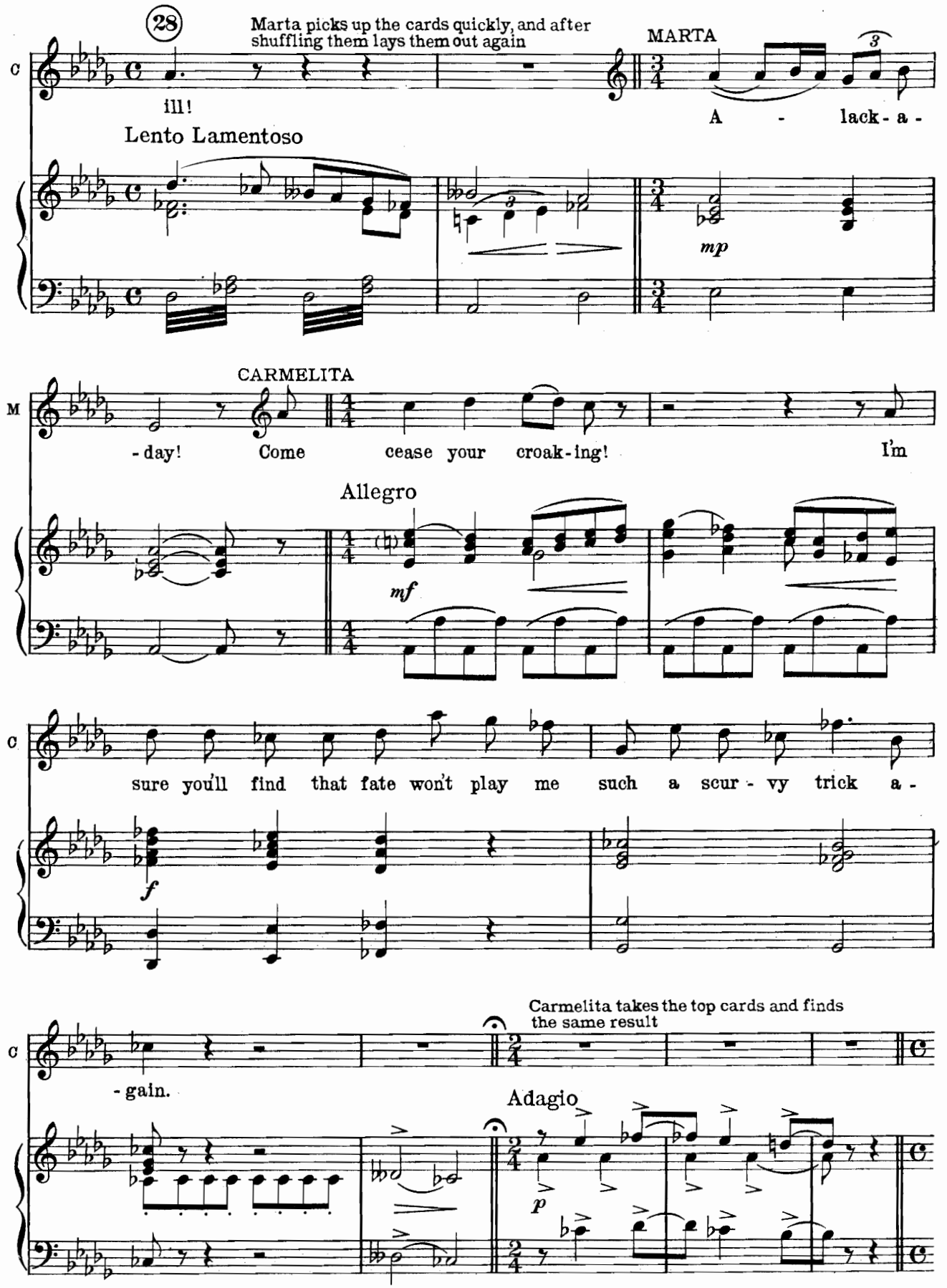

CARMELITA
le - gend! What le - gend?
ff
mp
pp
MARTA
mf
23
'Tis hand - ed down on coun - try side from
Moderato - Deciso e Quasi Funebre
sfz
fa - ther to son these man - y moons That on the
eve of Wal - purg's day The e - vil spir - it

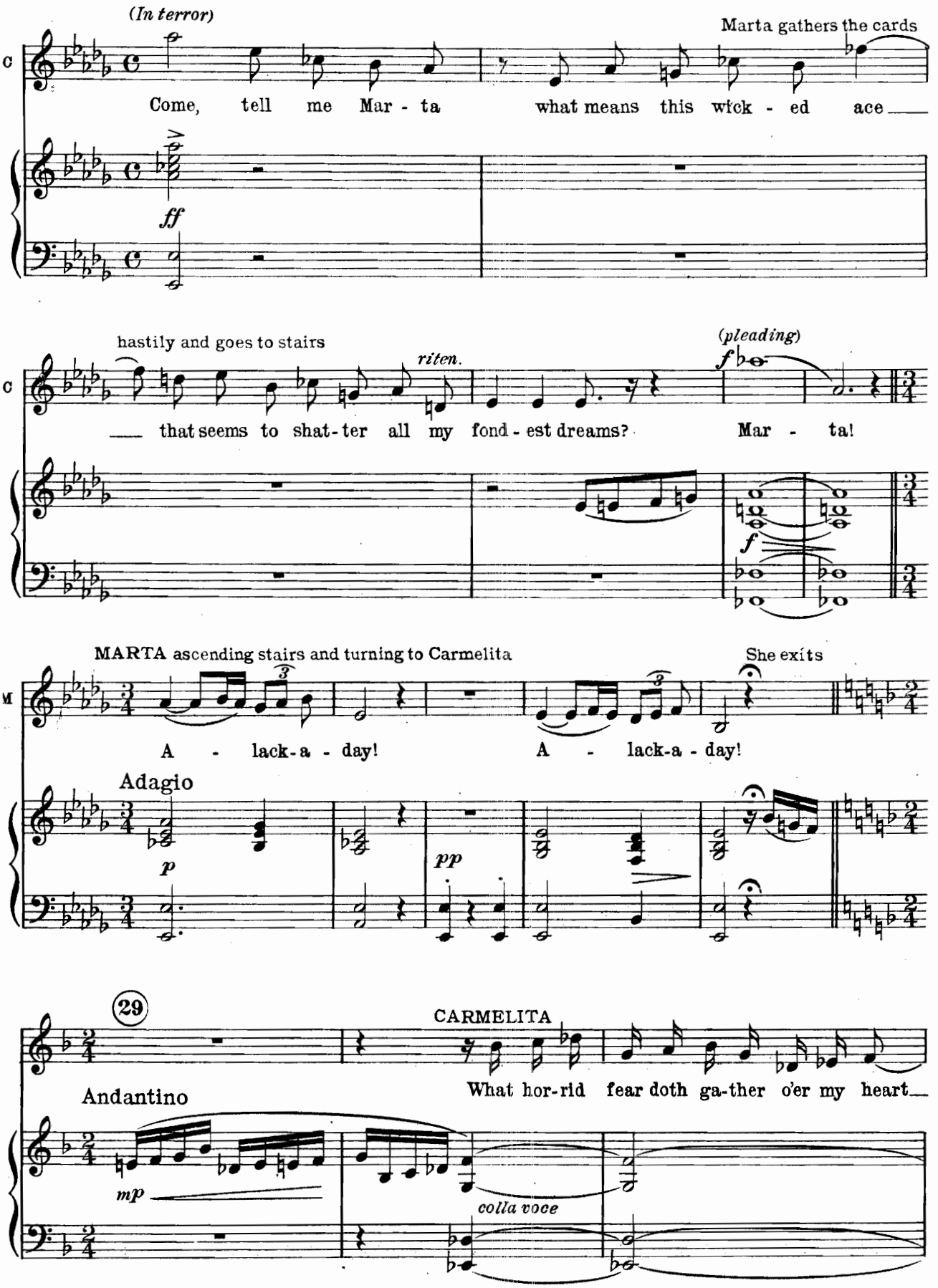

M
stalks a - broad. And who - so opes to his fell
M
knock And find - eth no one there
pp
M
24
ff
Dies, with - in the year.
sfz
ff
ff
ff
25
CARMELITA
A
Andante
dim.

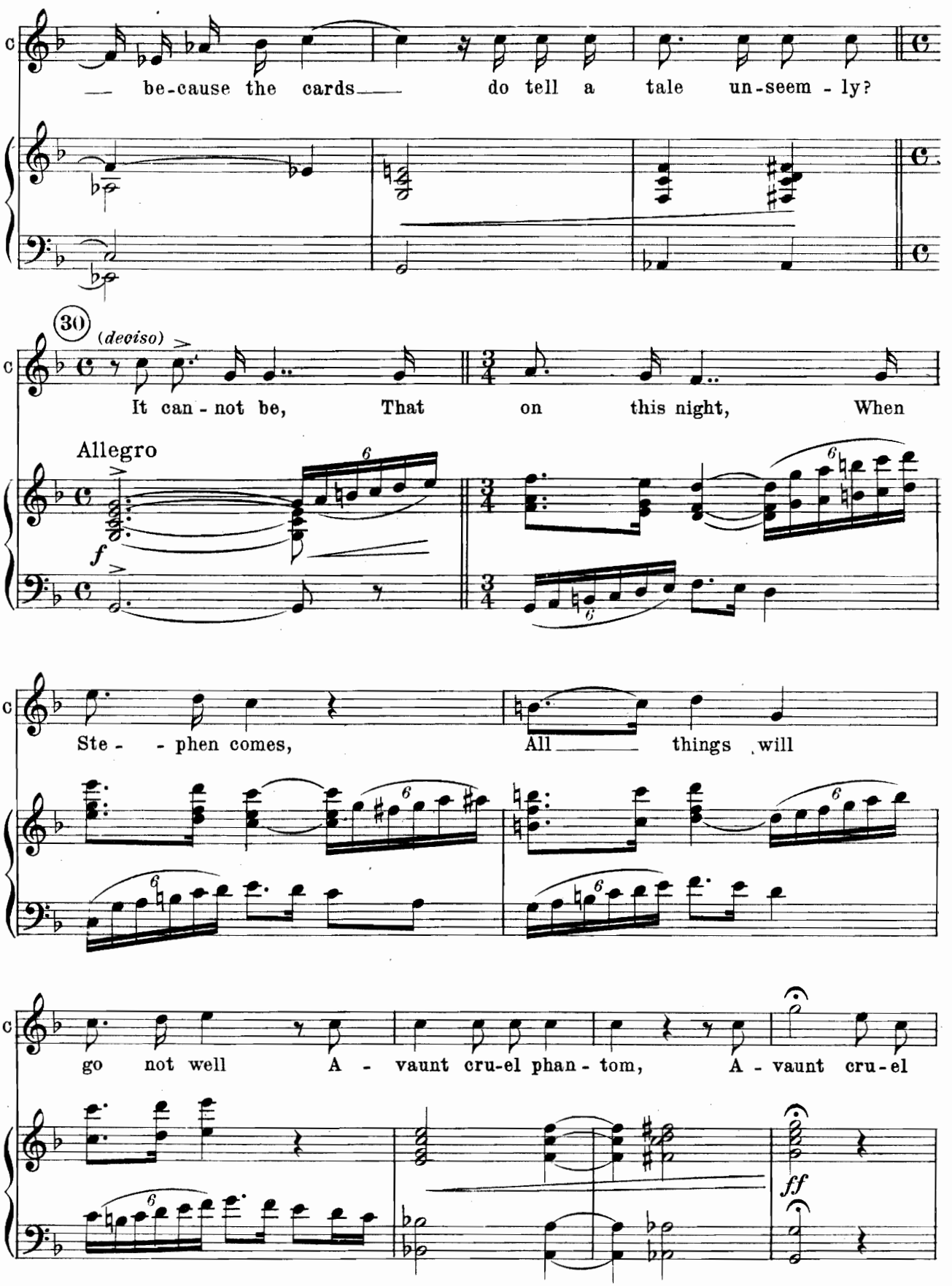

plague on all those sil - ly le-gends! They are false!
Come, tell my for - tune with your well worn cards,
Allegro molto
f
Per - haps a pro - phe - cy more kind you'll
26
(Marta takes a pack of cards out of her bosom)
find.
Andante
mp


MARTA
She shuffles the cards, cuts them into three piles and lays them on the floor
A - lack - a - day!
Adagio
Slower and more dragging
p
M
A - lack-a - day!
Parlando - ad lib.
M
Take you the top card off each pack, And pray that fate will be most kind to you.
27
CARMELITA (takes up the top cards and looks at them)
Allegretto Grazioso
The King of dia-monds that is my love
mp

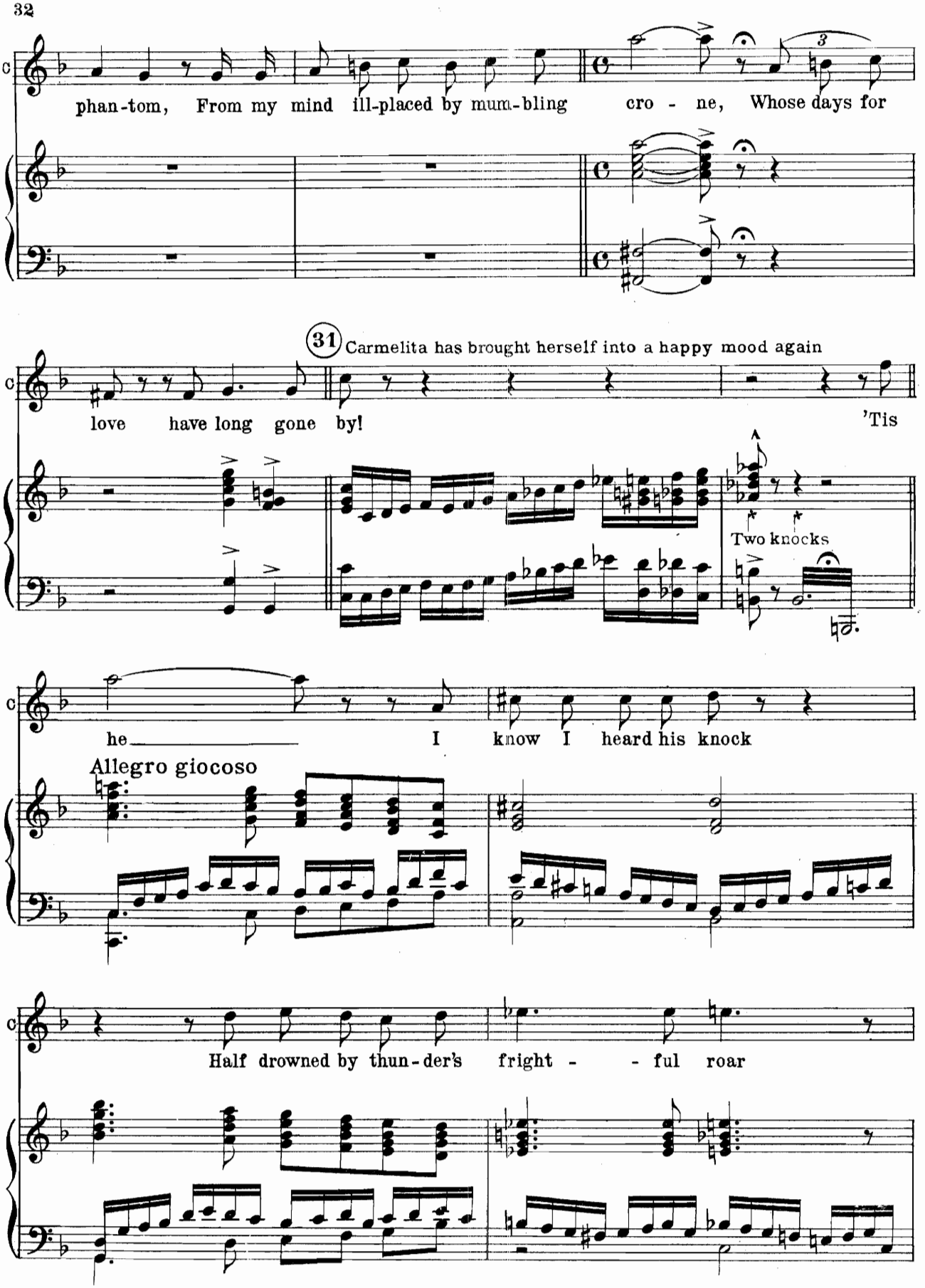

The Queen of hearts_ sure-ly must be I.
(With alarm)
f
The ace of spades!_
Slower
pp
What mean-ing comes from this?
Adagio
sfz
ppp
mp
p
It's black e-nough and dire to wish me
ritenuto
Colla voce

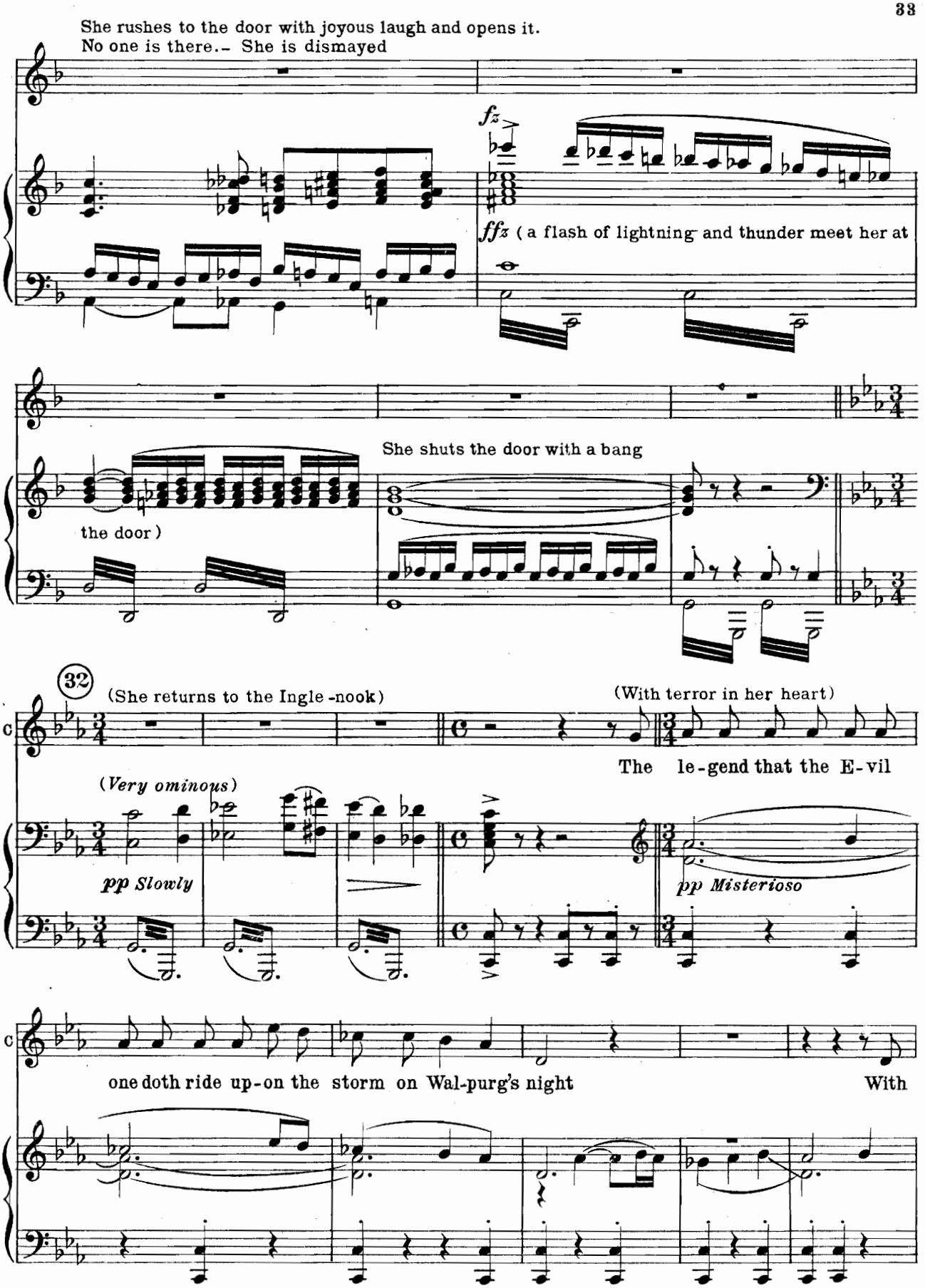

28
Marta picks up the cards quickly, and after shuffling them lays them out again
MARTA
ill!
A - lack-a-
Lento Lamentoso
mp
CARMELITA
-day! Come cease your croak-ing! I'm
Allegro
mf
sure you'll find that fate won't play me such a scur-vy trick a-
f
Carmelita takes the top cards and finds the same result
-gain.
Adagio
p

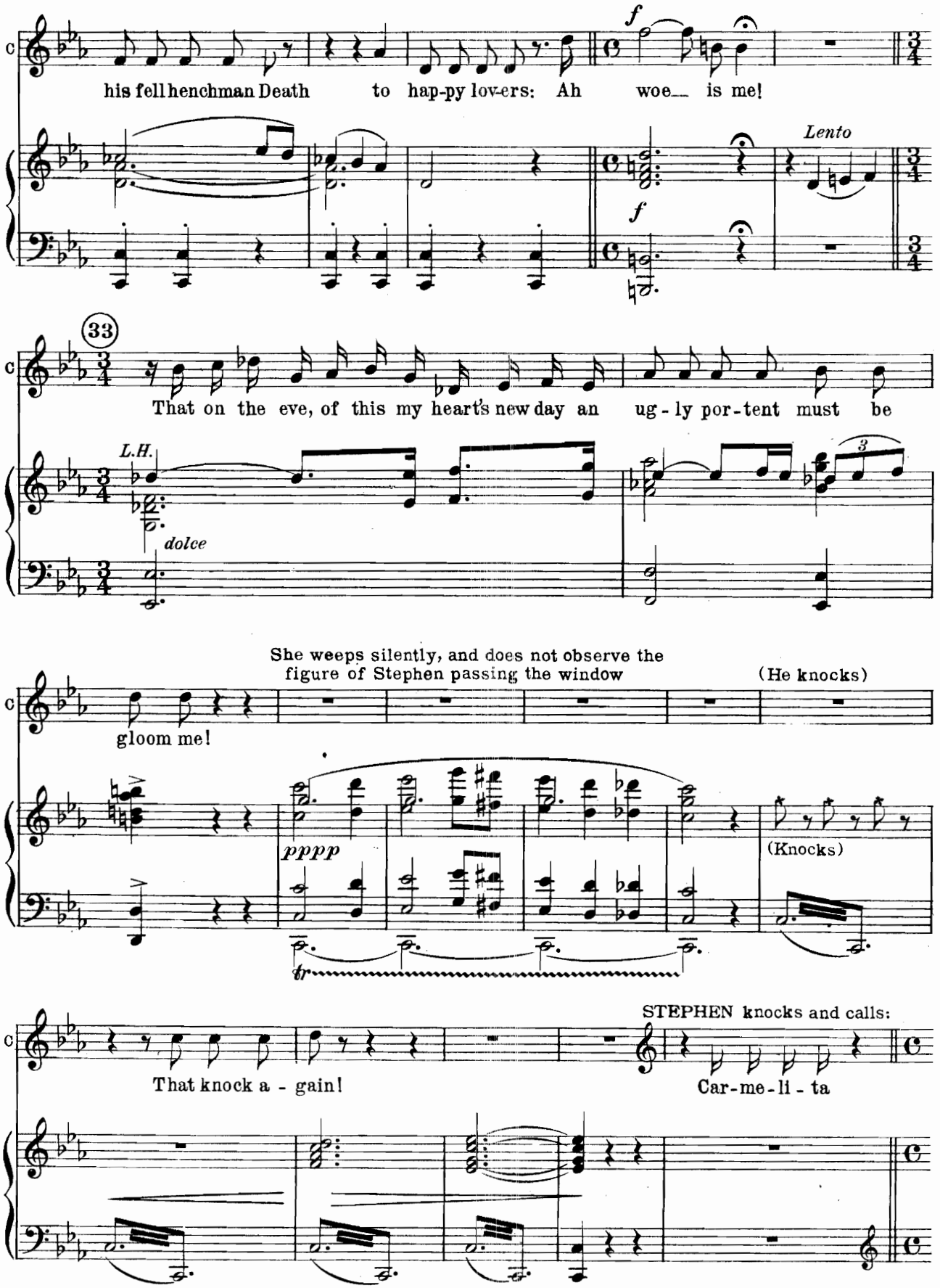

(In terror)
Marta gathers the cards
Come, tell me Mar - ta what means this wick - ed ace
ff
hastily and goes to stairs
riten.
(pleading)
f
that seems to shat-ter all my fond - est dreams? Mar - ta!
f
MARTA ascending stairs and turning to Carmelita
She exits
A - lack-a - day! A - lack-a - day!
Adagio
p
pp
29
CARMELITA
Andantino
What hor-rid fear doth ga-ther o'er my heart
mp
colla voce

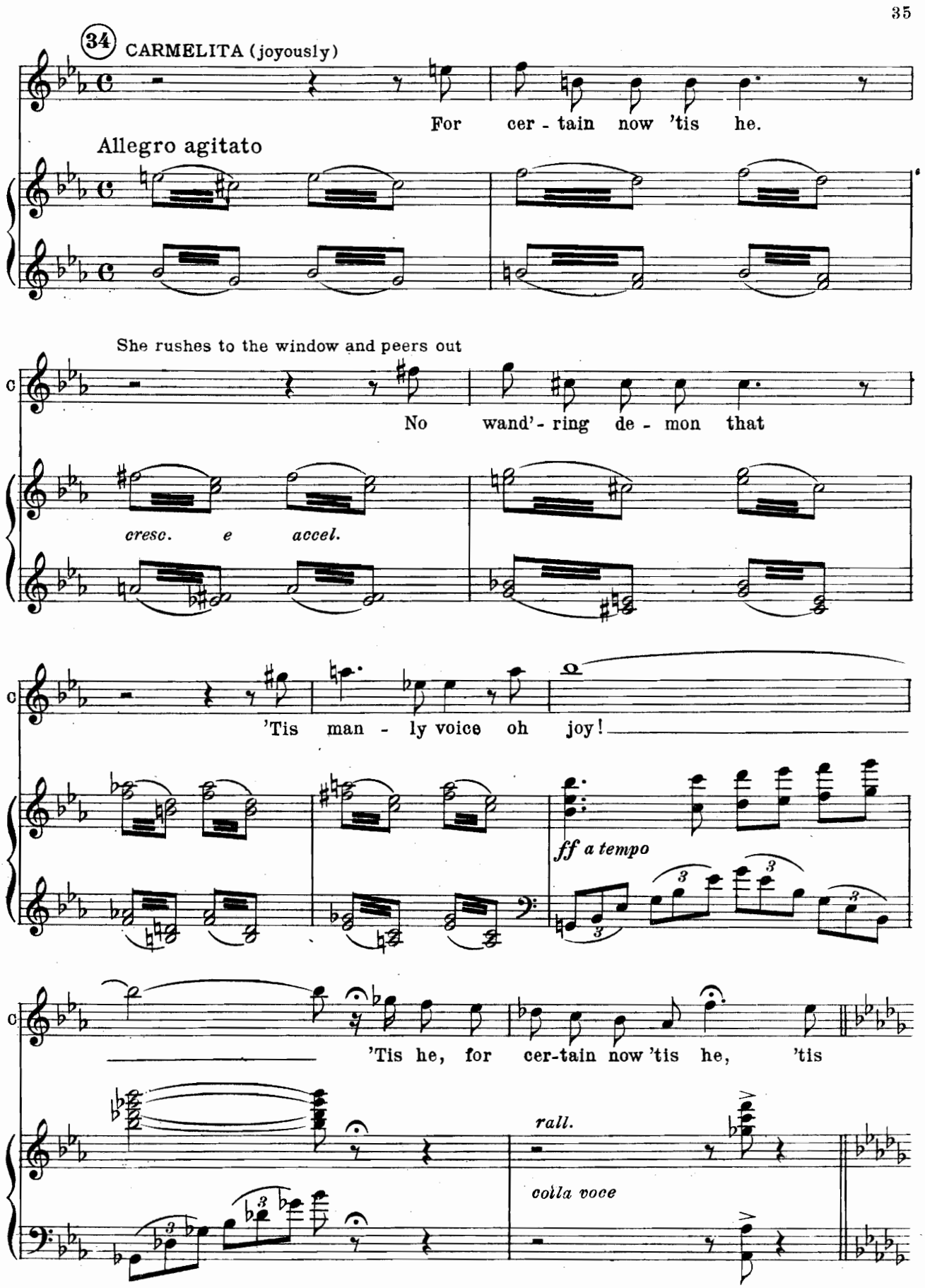

— be-cause the cards— do tell a tale un-seem - ly?
30
(deciso)
It can - not be, That on this night, When
Allegro
f
Ste - - phen comes, All — things will
go not well A - vaunt cru-el phan - tom, A - vaunt cru-el
ff

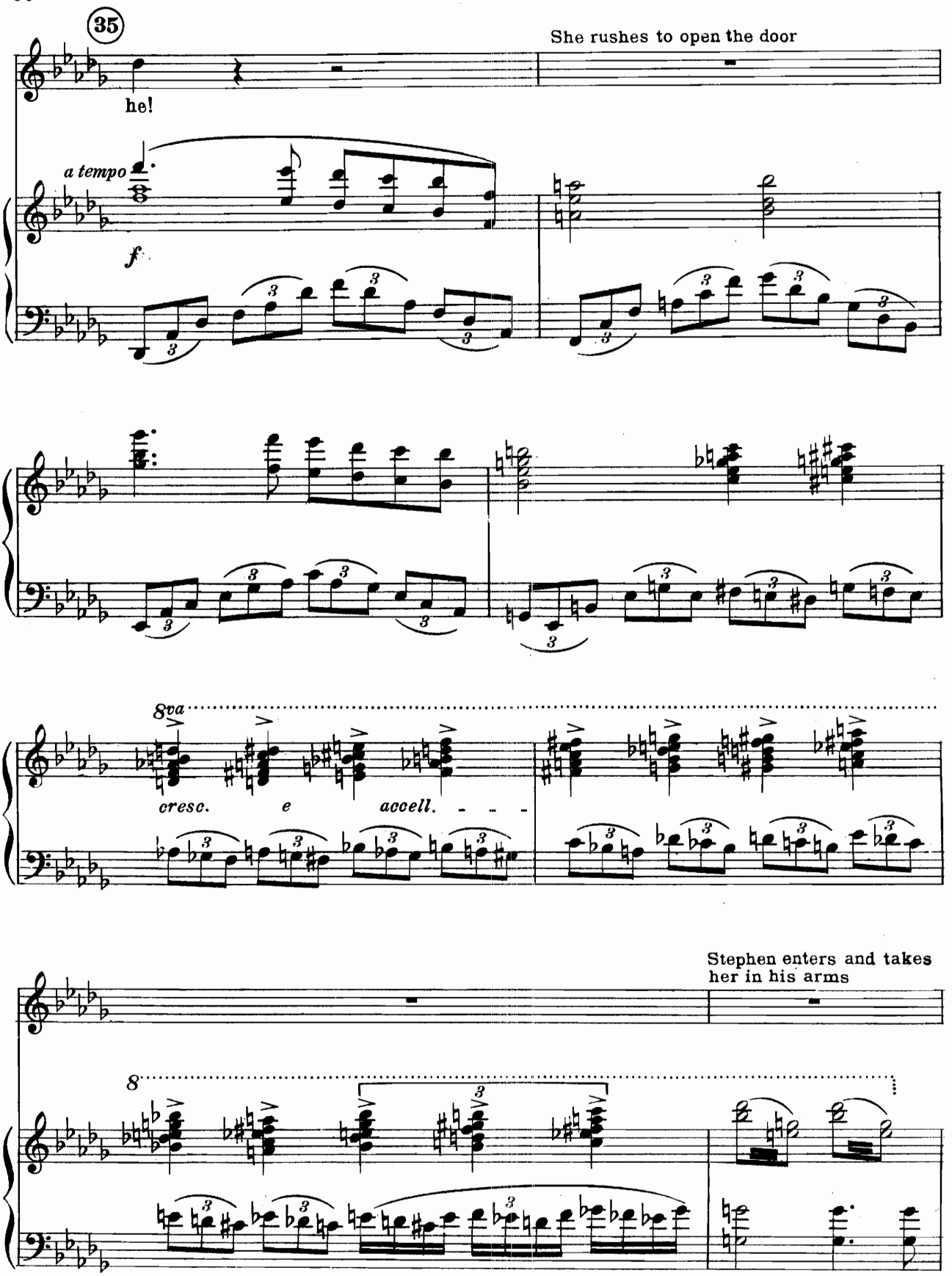
79551

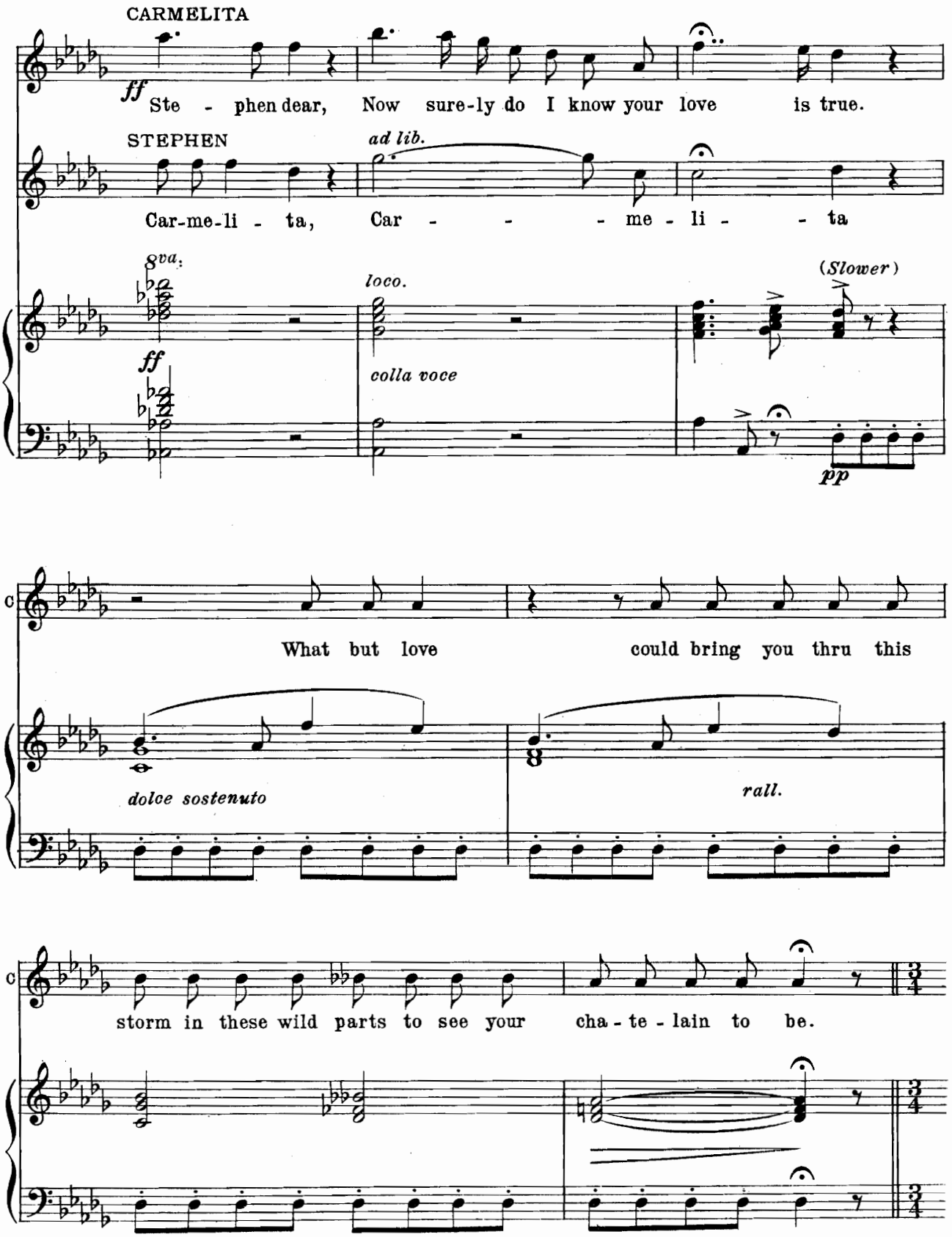

phan-tom, From my mind ill-placed by mum-bling cro - ne, Whose days for
31 Carmelita has brought herself into a happy mood again
love have long gone by!
'Tis
Two knocks
he
I know I heard his knock
Allegro giocoso
Half drowned by thun-der's fright - - ful roar


She rushes to the door with joyous laugh and opens it.
No one is there.– She is dismayed
fz
ffz (a flash of lightning and thunder meet her at
She shuts the door with a bang
the door)
32
(She returns to the Ingle-nook)
(With terror in her heart)
The le-gend that the E-vil
(Very ominous)
pp Slowly
pp Misterioso
one doth ride up-on the storm on Wal-purg's night
With

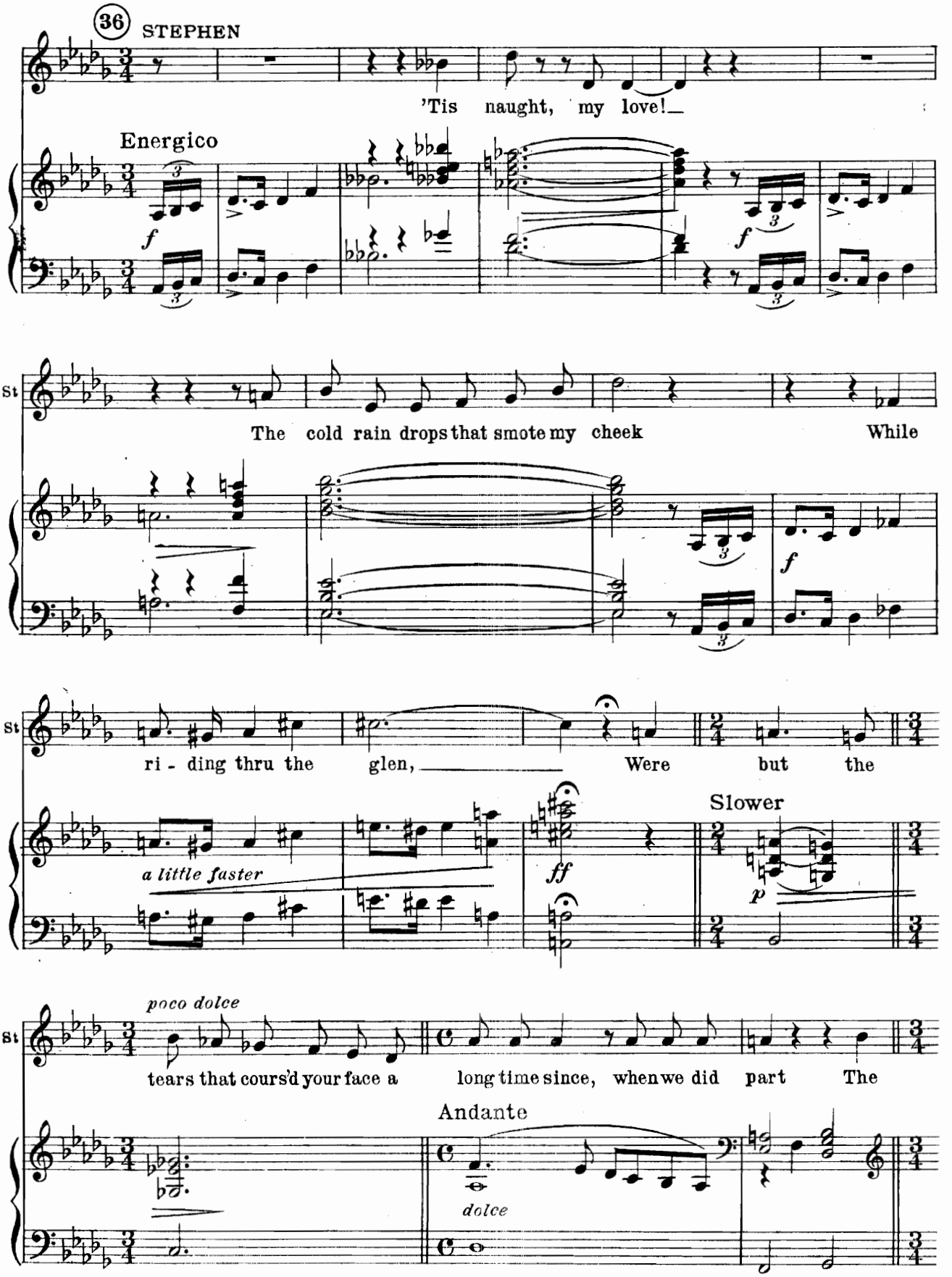

his fell henchman Death to hap-py lov-ers: Ah woe_ is me!
f
f
Lento
33
That on the eve, of this my heart's new day an ug-ly por-tent must be
L.H.
dolce
3
She weeps silently, and does not observe the figure of Stephen passing the window
(He knocks)
gloom me!
pppp
(Knocks)
tr
STEPHEN knocks and calls:
That knock a - gain!
Car-me-li - ta

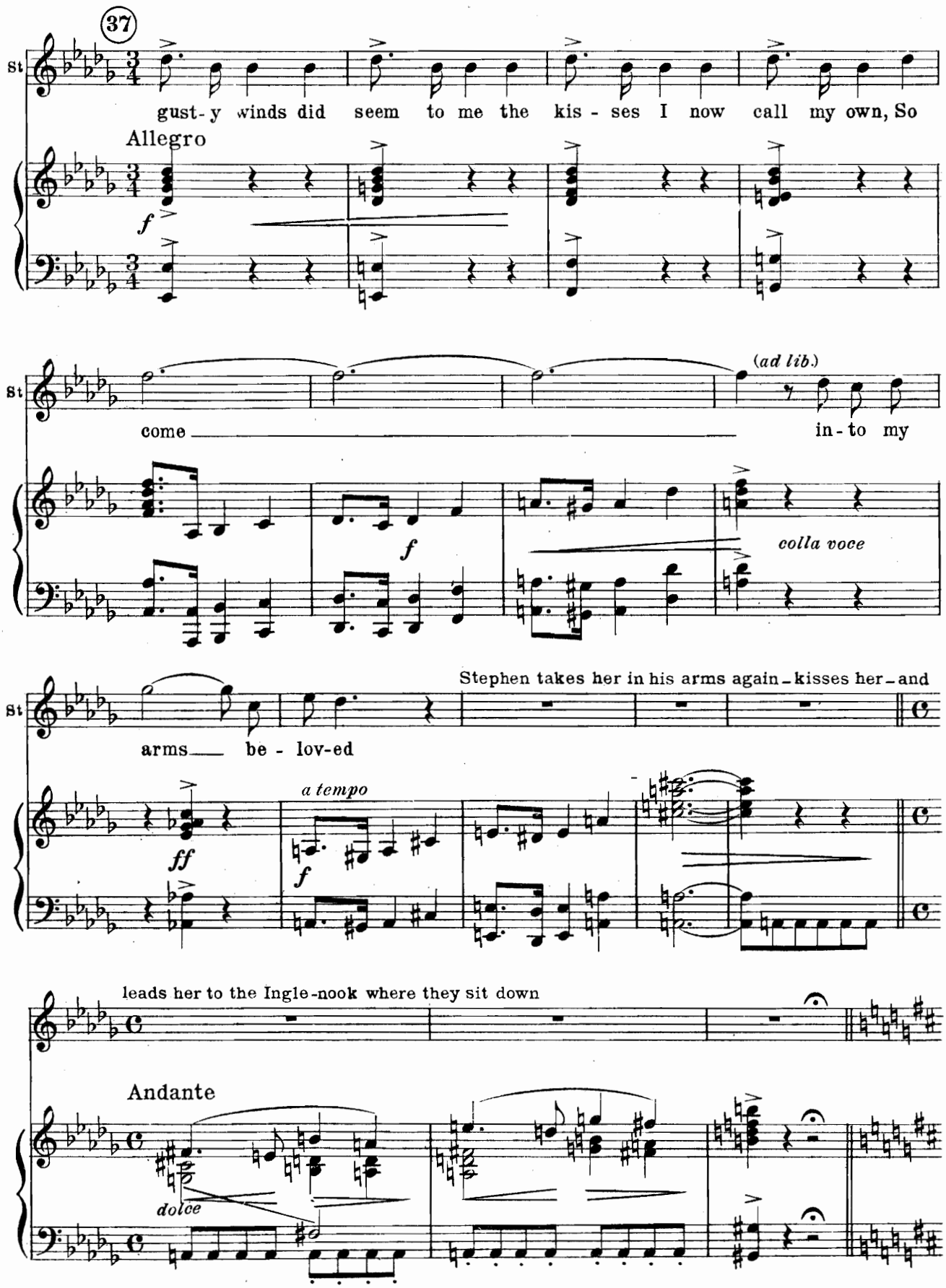

34
CARMELITA (joyously)
For cer - tain now 'tis he.
Allegro agitato
She rushes to the window and peers out
No wand'- ring de - mon that
cresc. e accel.
'Tis man - ly voice oh joy!
ff a tempo
'Tis he, for cer-tain now 'tis he, 'tis
rall.
colla voce

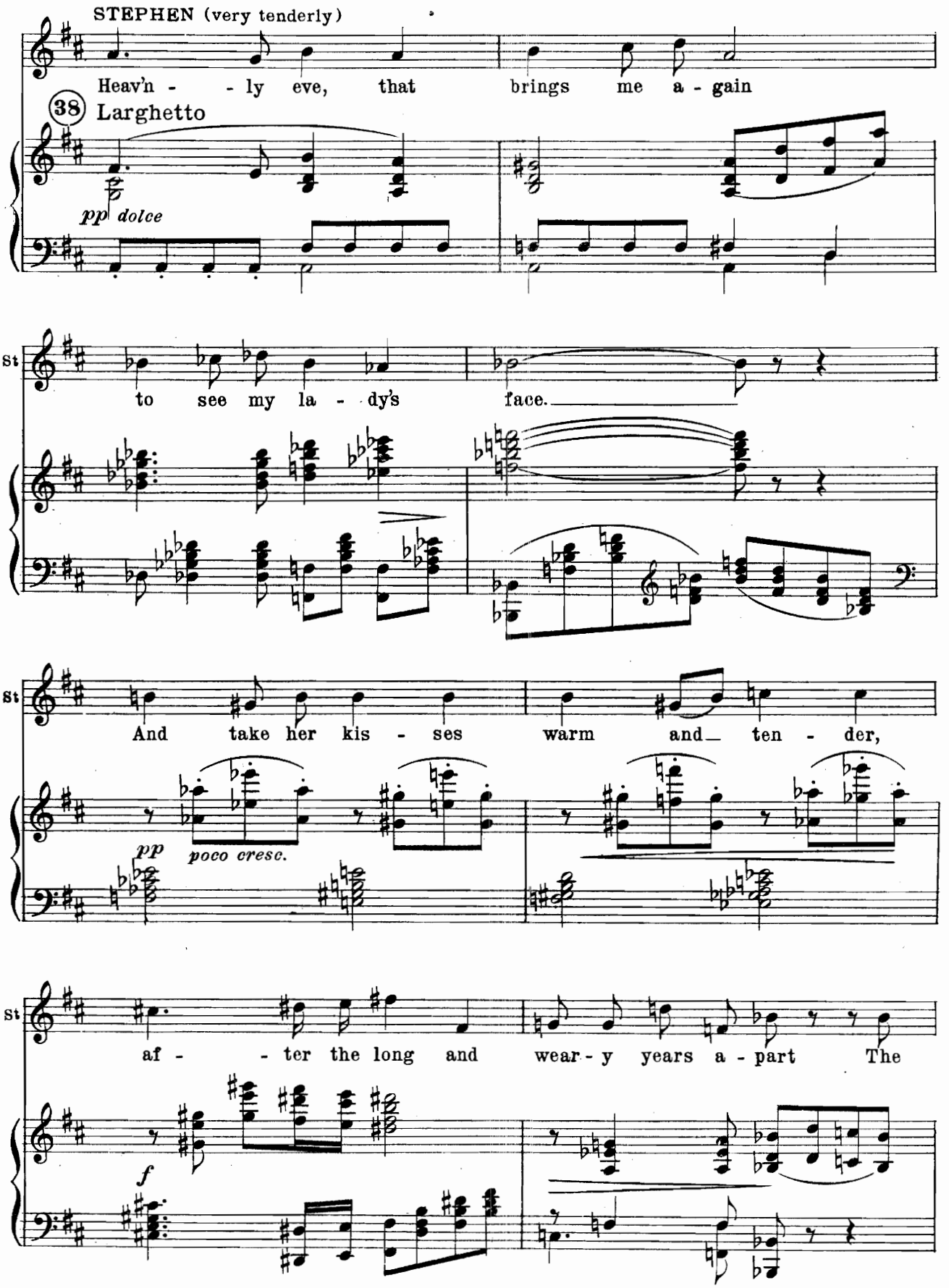

35
She rushes to open the door
he!
a tempo
f
8va
cresc. e accell.
Stephen enters and takes her in his arms
8

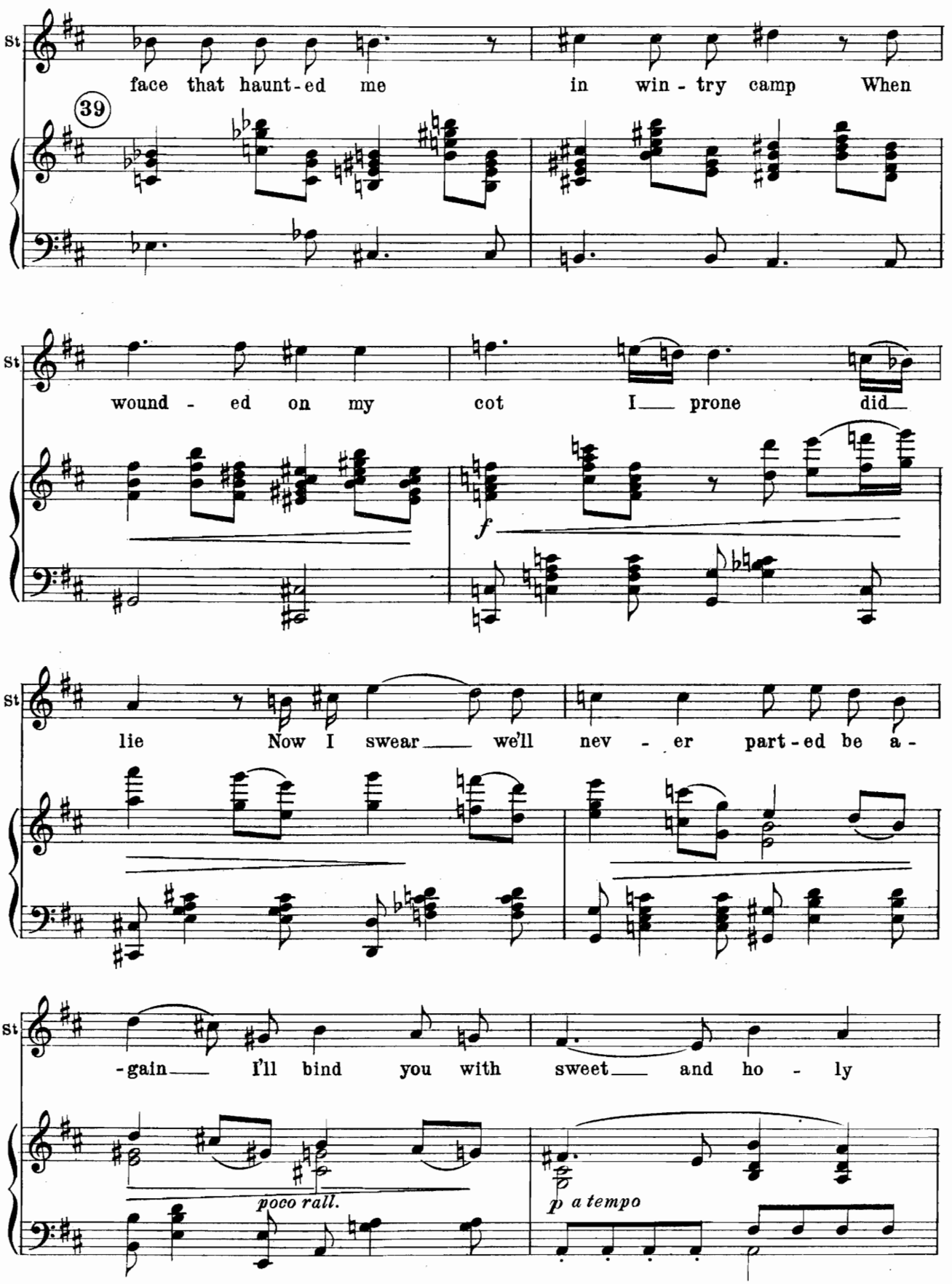

CARMELITA
ff
Ste - phen dear, Now sure-ly do I know your love is true.
STEPHEN
ad lib.
Car-me-li - ta, Car - - - - me - li - - ta
8va.
ff
loco.
colla voce
(Slower)
pp
What but love could bring you thru this
dolce sostenuto
rall.
storm in these wild parts to see your cha - te - lain to be.

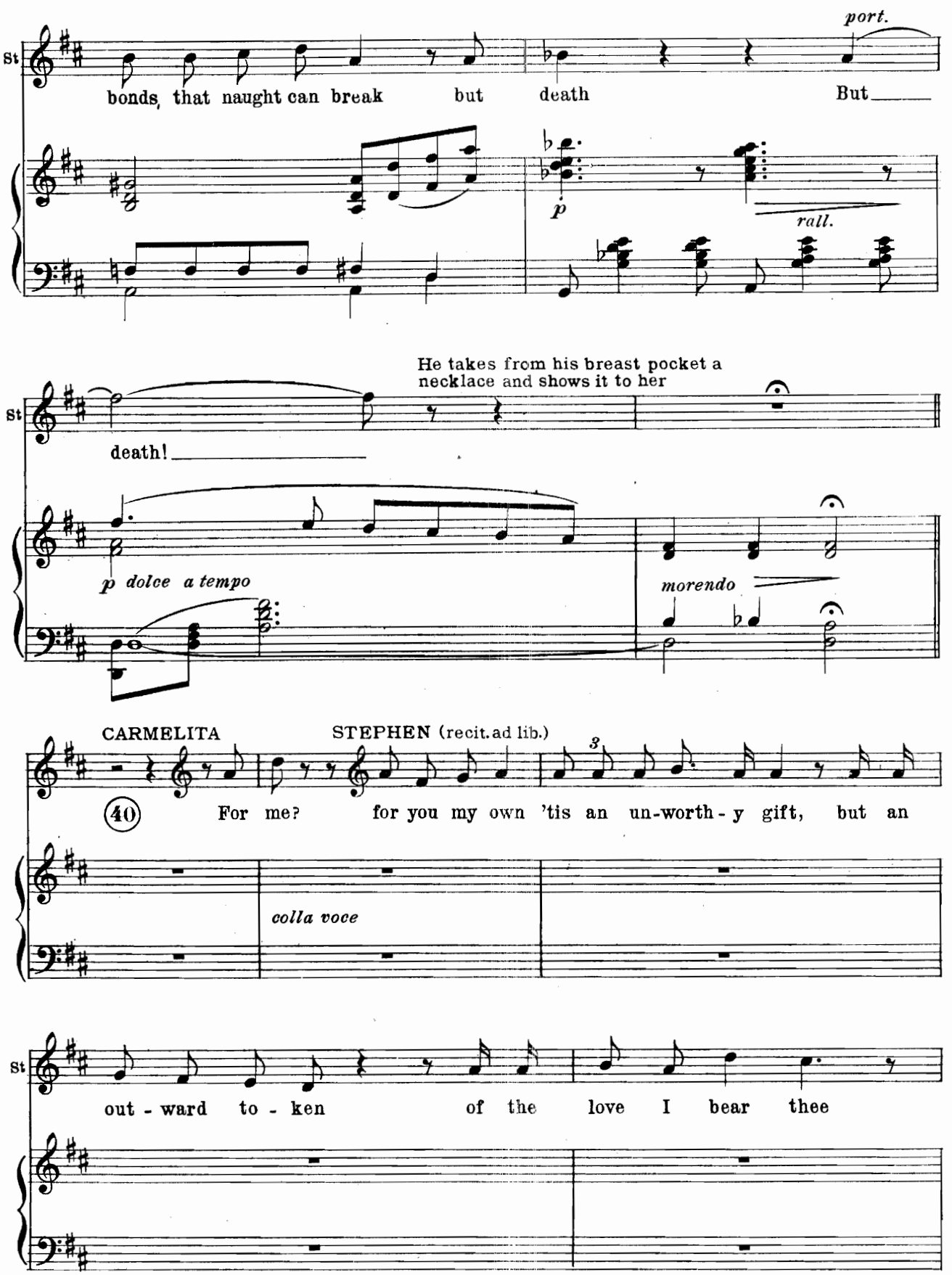
Legend

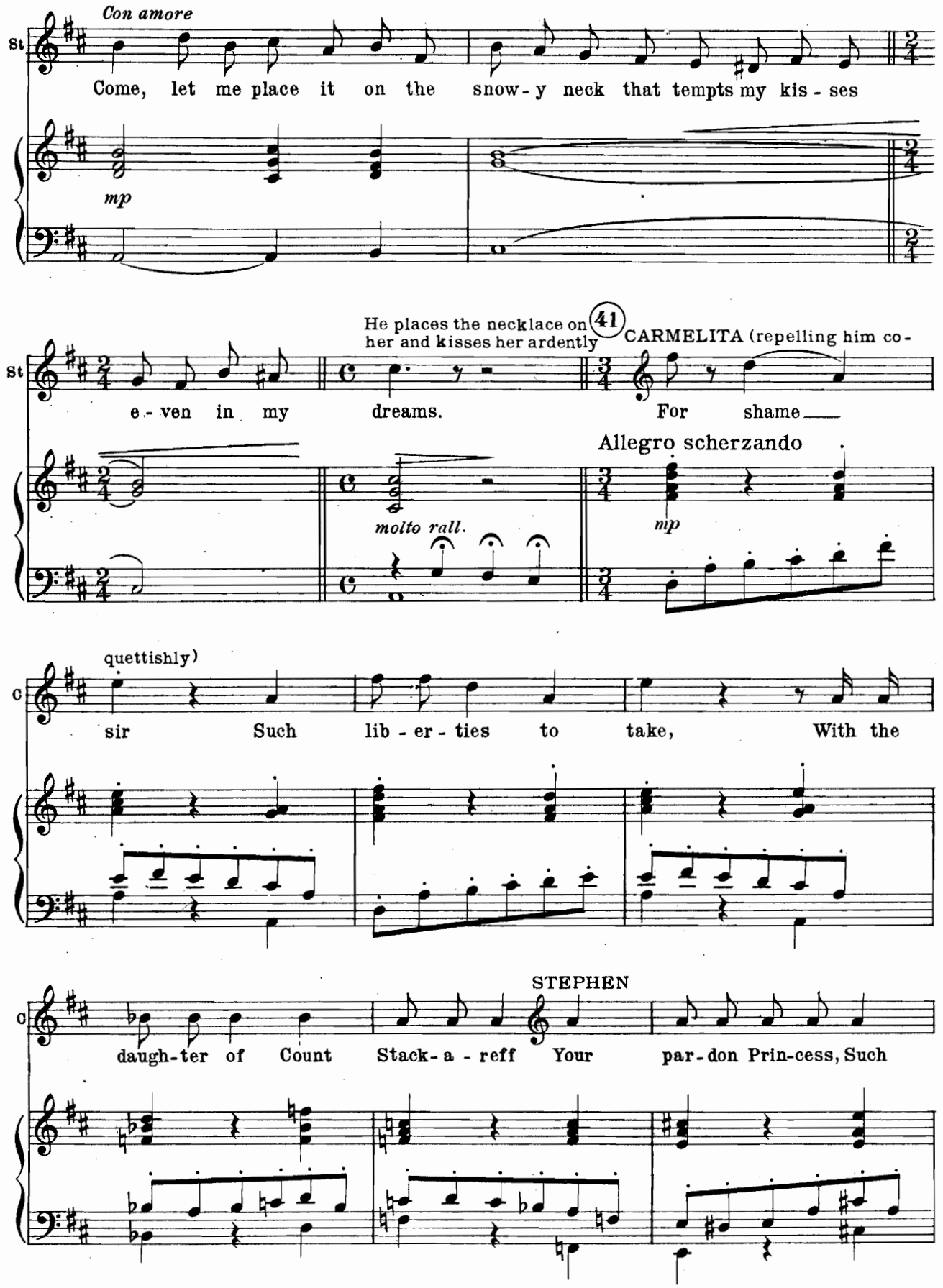

36
STEPHEN
'Tis naught, my love!
Energico
f
St
The cold rain drops that smote my cheek While
f
St
ri - ding thru the glen, Were but the
a little faster
ff
Slower
p
St
poco dolce
tears that cours'd your face a long time since, when we did part The
Andante
dolce

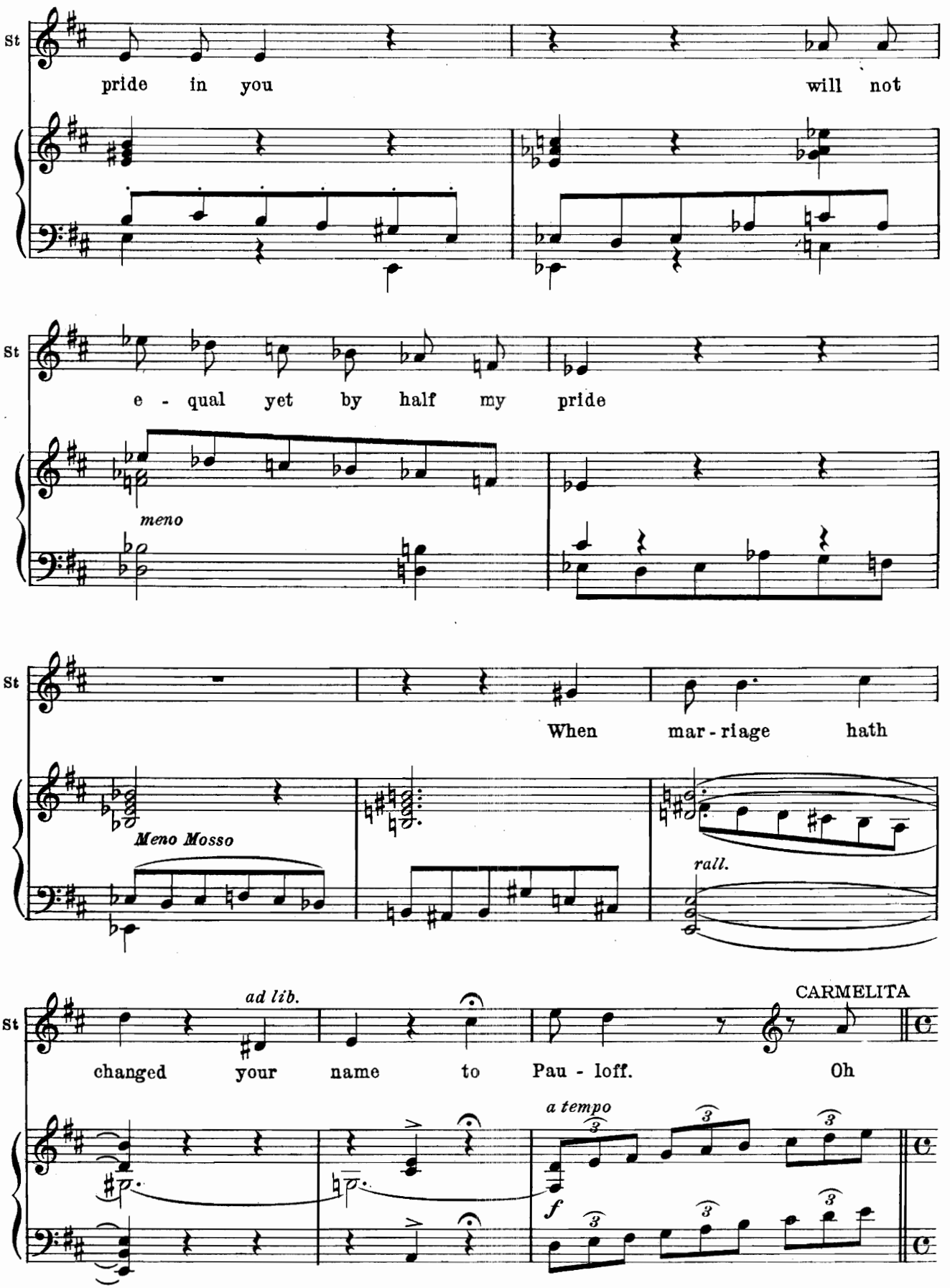

37
St
gust-y winds did seem to me the kis-ses I now call my own, So
Allegro
f
St
come
(ad lib.)
in-to my
f
colla voce
St
Stephen takes her in his arms again-kisses her-and
arms be-lov-ed
ff
a tempo
f
leads her to the Ingle-nook where they sit down
Andante
dolce

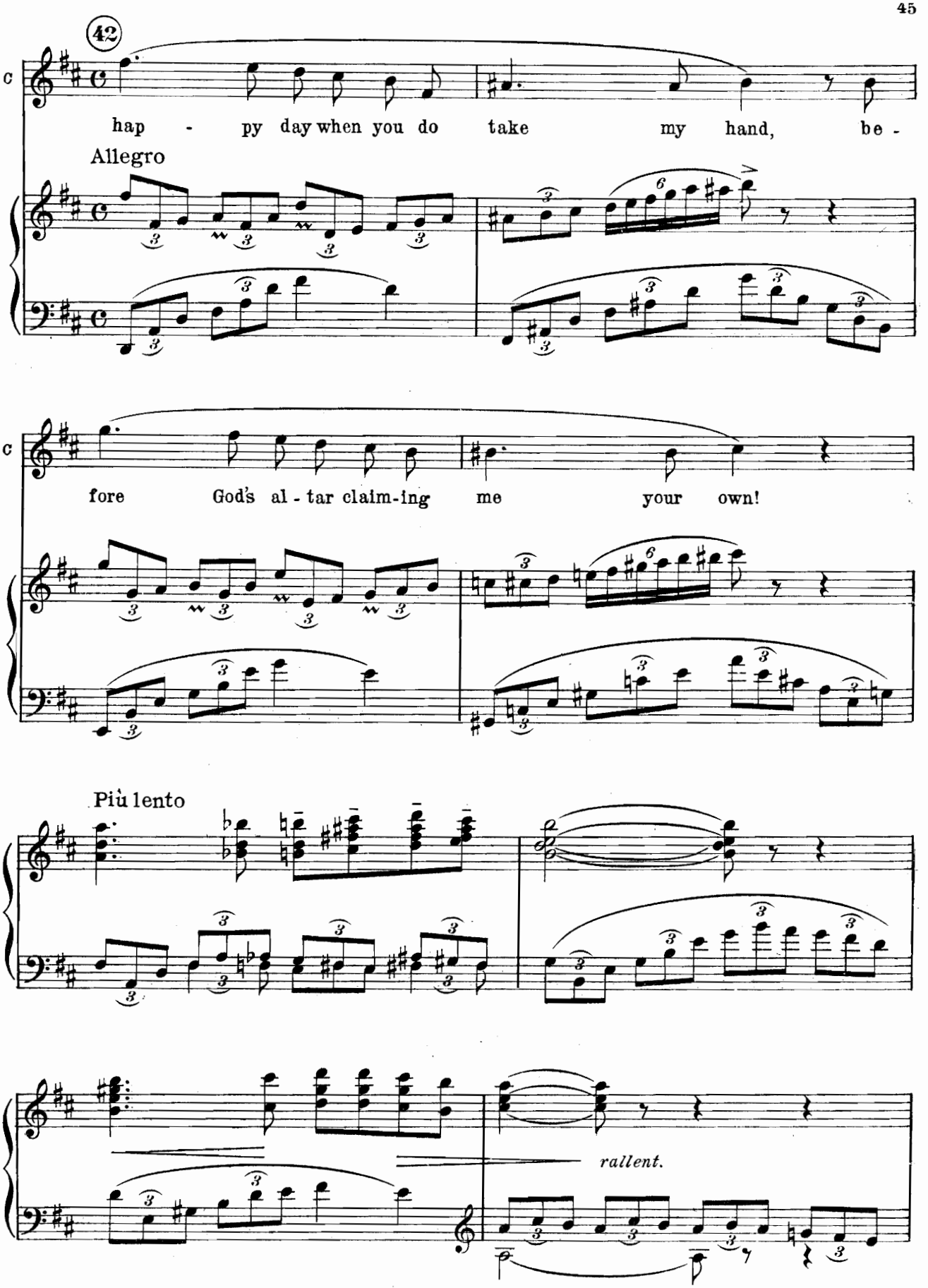

STEPHEN (very tenderly)
Heav'n - - ly eve, that brings me a - gain
38
Larghetto
pp dolce
St
to see my la - dy's face.
St
And take her kis - ses warm and ten - der,
pp
poco cresc.
St
af - - ter the long and wear - y years a - part The
f

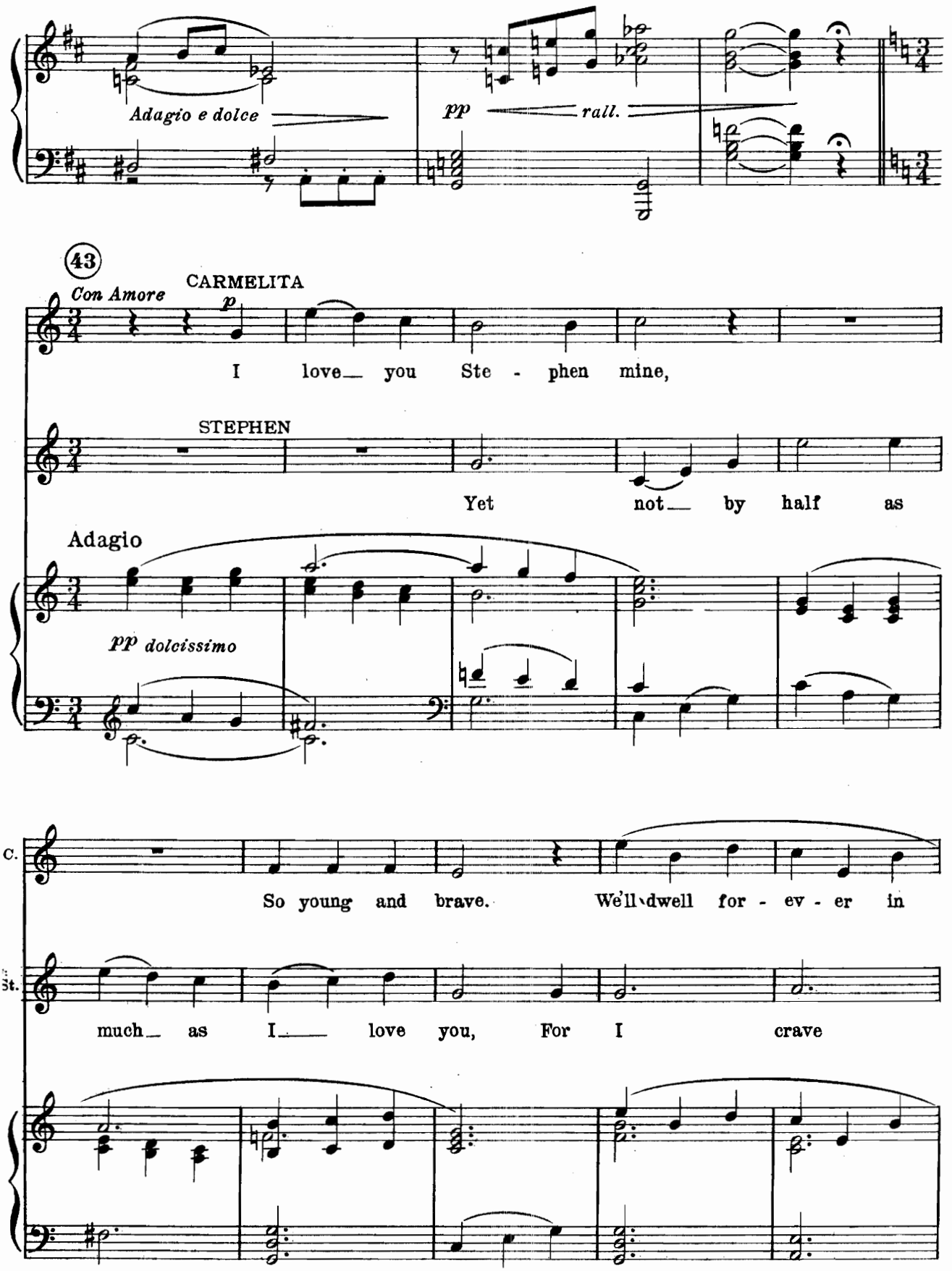

St
face that haunt-ed me in win-try camp When
39
St
wound-ed on my cot I prone did
f
St
lie Now I swear we'll nev-er part-ed be a-
St
-gain I'll bind you with sweet and ho-ly
poco rall.
p a tempo

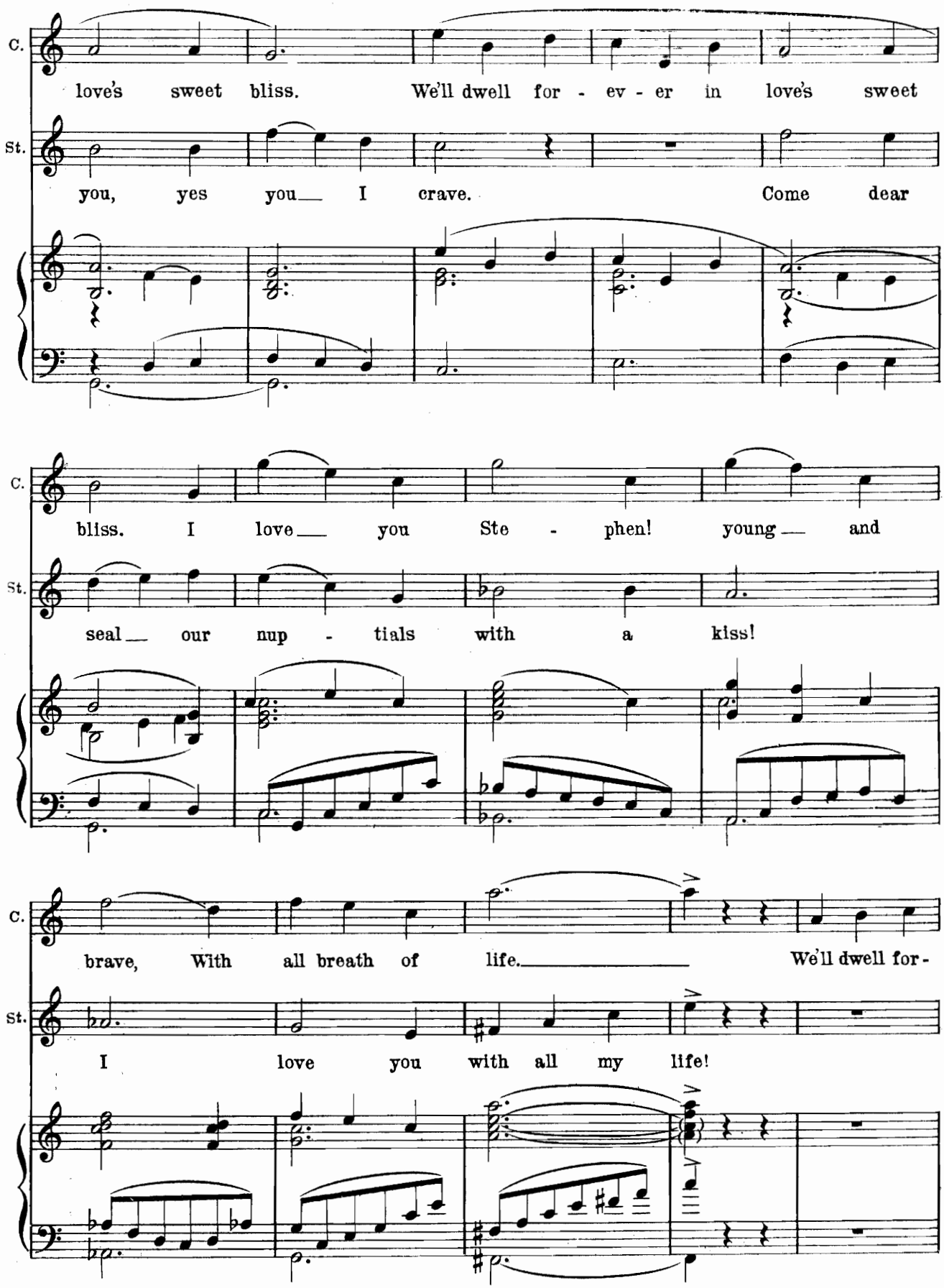

port.
St
bonds, that naught can break but death But
p
rall.
He takes from his breast pocket a necklace and shows it to her
St
death!
p dolce a tempo
morendo
CARMELITA
STEPHEN (recit. ad lib.)
40
For me? for you my own 'tis an un-worth-y gift, but an
colla voce
St
out-ward to-ken of the love I bear thee


Con amore
St
Come, let me place it on the snow-y neck that tempts my kis-ses
mp
He places the necklace on her and kisses her ardently
41
CARMELITA (repelling him co-
e-ven in my dreams. For shame
Allegro scherzando
molto rall.
mp
quettishly)
C
sir Such lib-er-ties to take, With the
STEPHEN
daugh-ter of Count Stack-a-reff Your par-don Prin-cess, Such


St
pride in you will not
St
e - qual yet by half my pride
meno
St
When mar - riage hath
Meno Mosso
rall.
St
ad lib.
changed your name to
CARMELITA
Pau - loff. Oh
a tempo
f


42
hap - py day when you do take my hand, be -
Allegro
fore God's al - tar claim-ing me your own!
Più lento
rallent.


Adagio e dolce
pp
rall.
43
Con Amore
CARMELITA
p
I love you Ste - phen mine,
STEPHEN
Yet not by half as
Adagio
pp dolcissimo
So young and brave. We'll dwell for - ev - er in
much as I love you, For I crave


C.
love's sweet bliss. We'll dwell for - ev - er in love's sweet
St.
you, yes you I crave. Come dear
C.
bliss. I love you Ste - phen! young and
St.
seal our nup - tials with a kiss!
C.
brave, With all breath of life. We'll dwell for -
St.
I love you with all my life!

C. ev - er in love's sweet bliss. They embrace, then

St. Come seal our nup - tials with a kiss.

Dolcissimo

pp

C. sit before the fire and gaze dreamily into it

St.

Meanwhile the

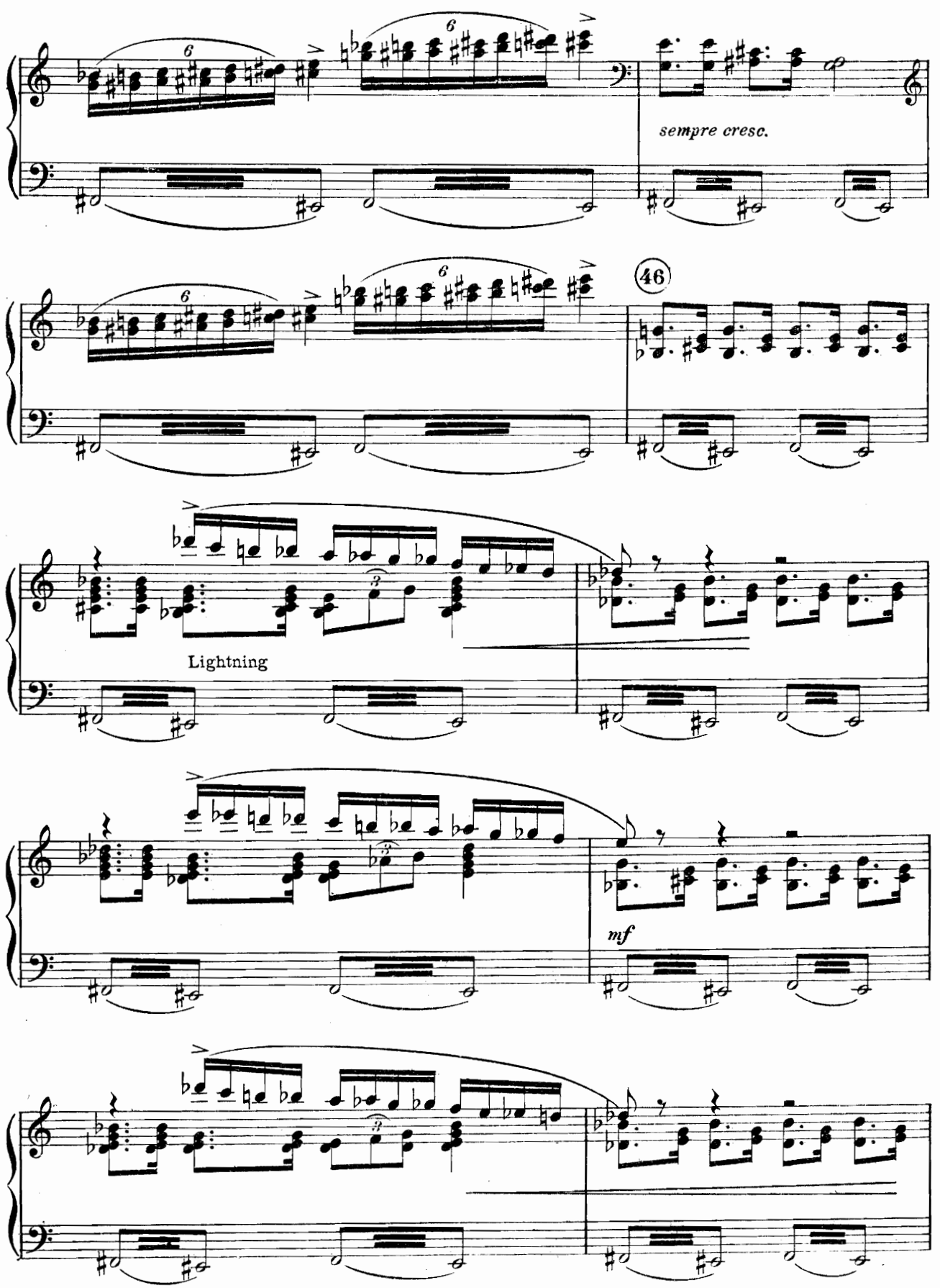
**

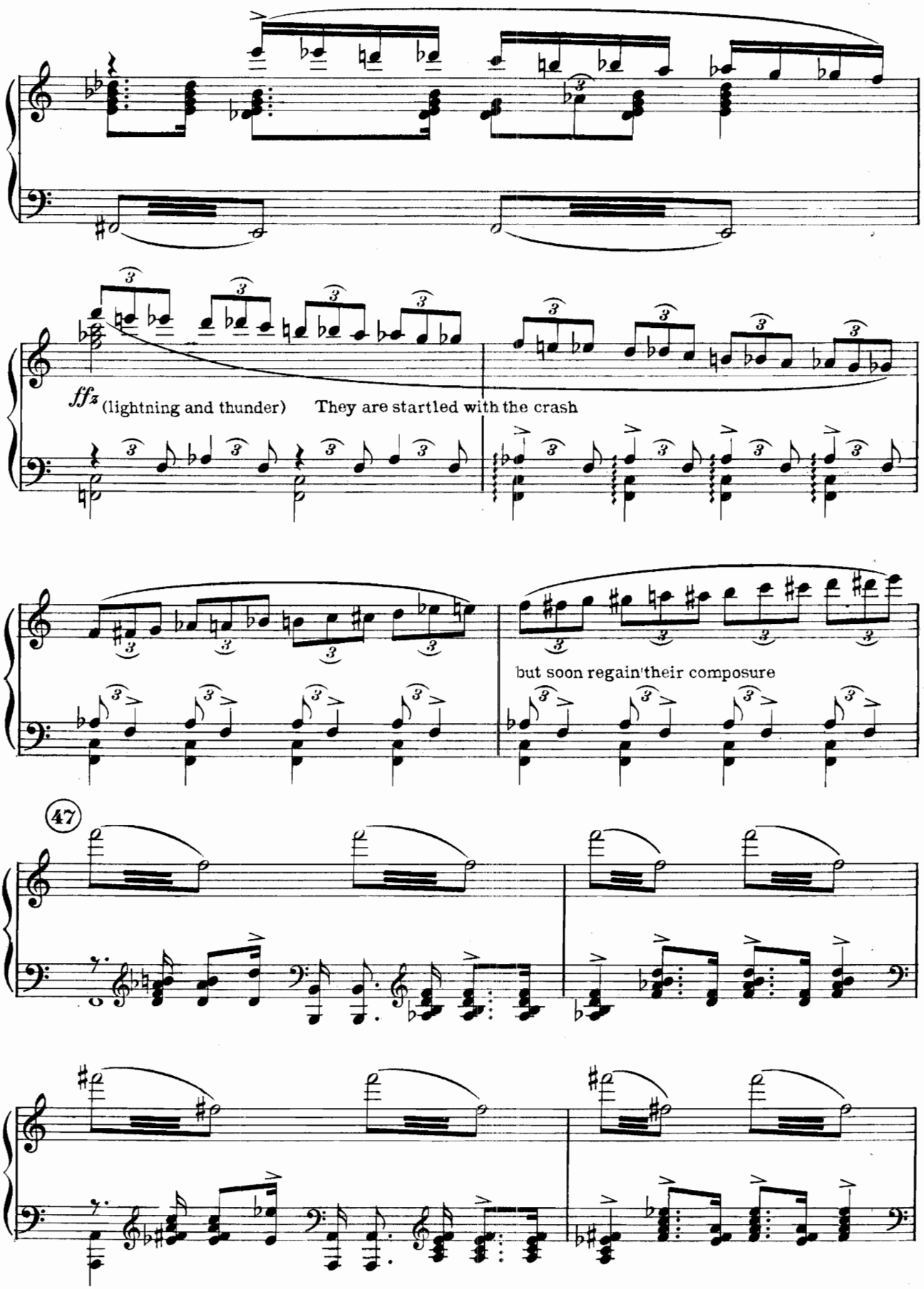
storm outside grows in intensity. Holding hands they dream on oblivious of it

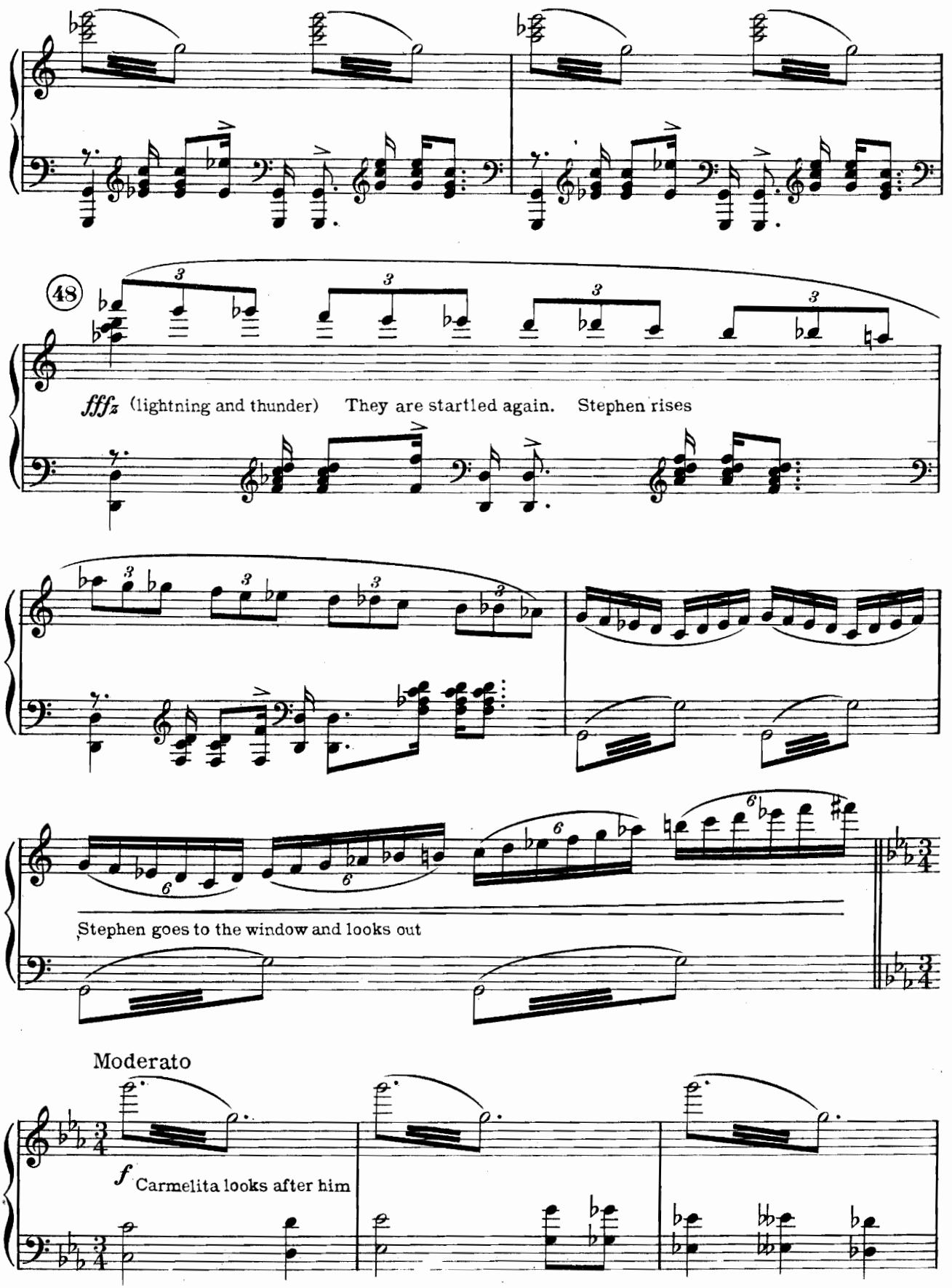
45 Allegro Agitato

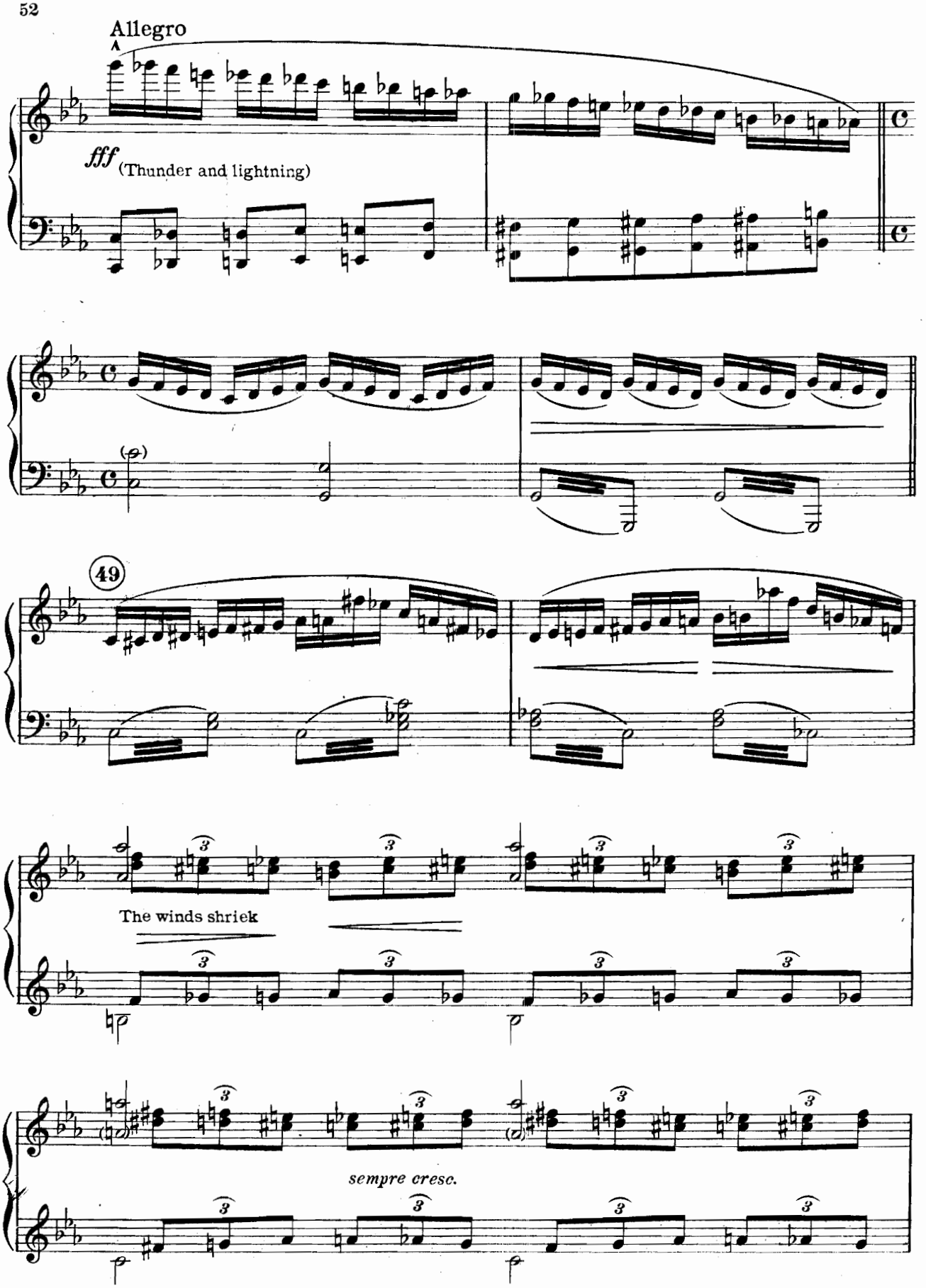
p

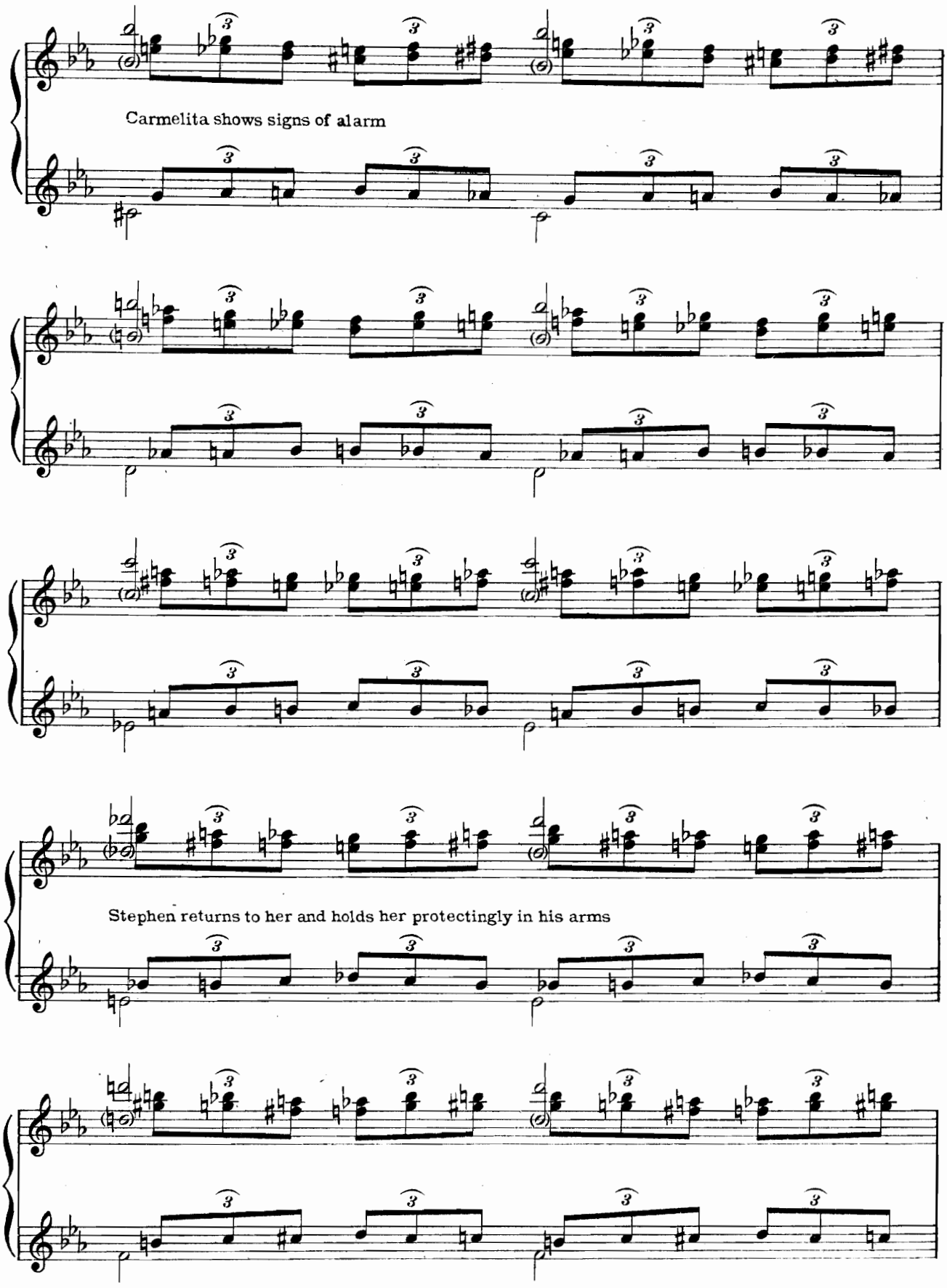
The Legend ** From here a cut may be made to 51 on page 55

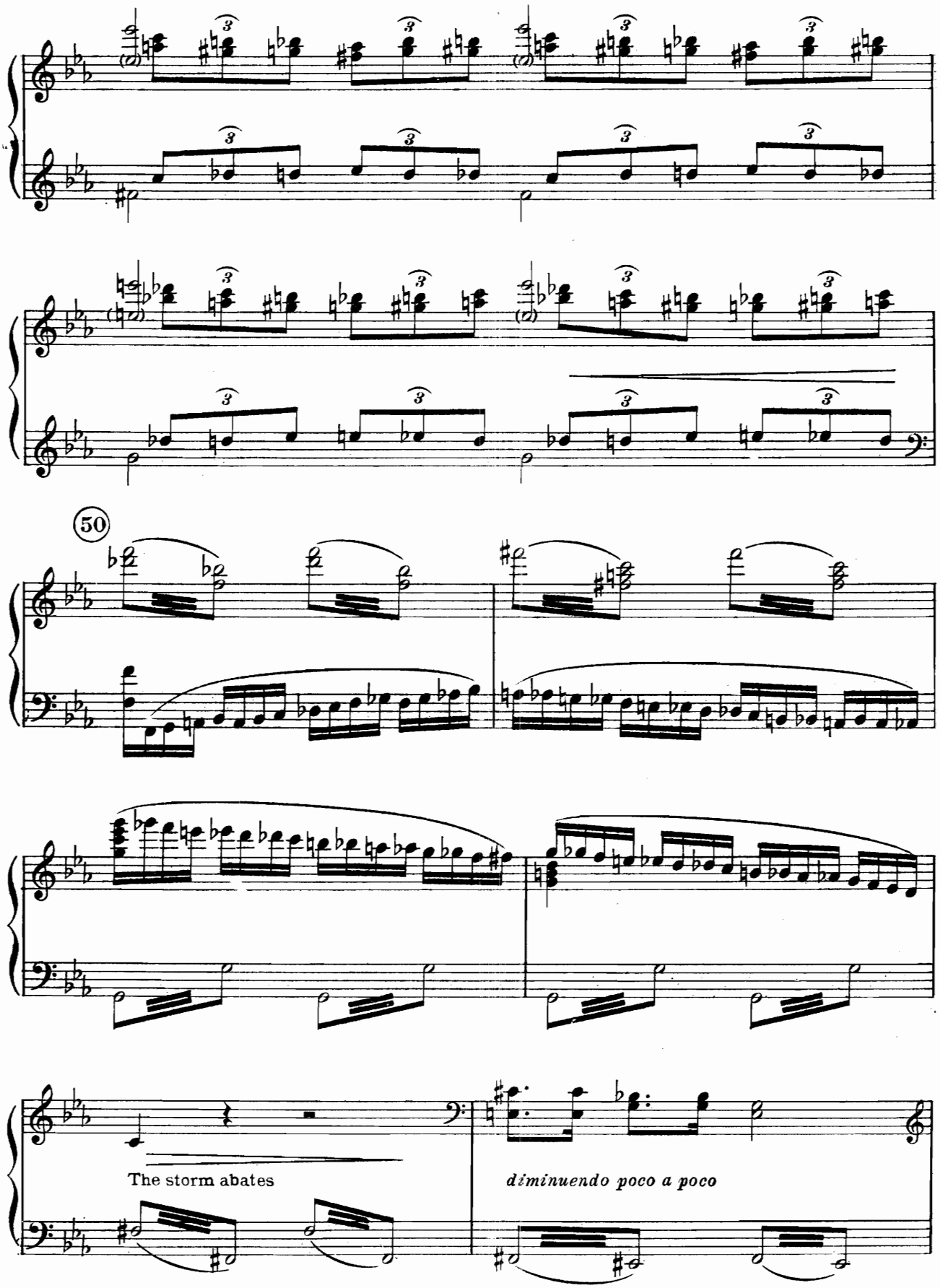

sempre cresc.
46
Lightning
mf

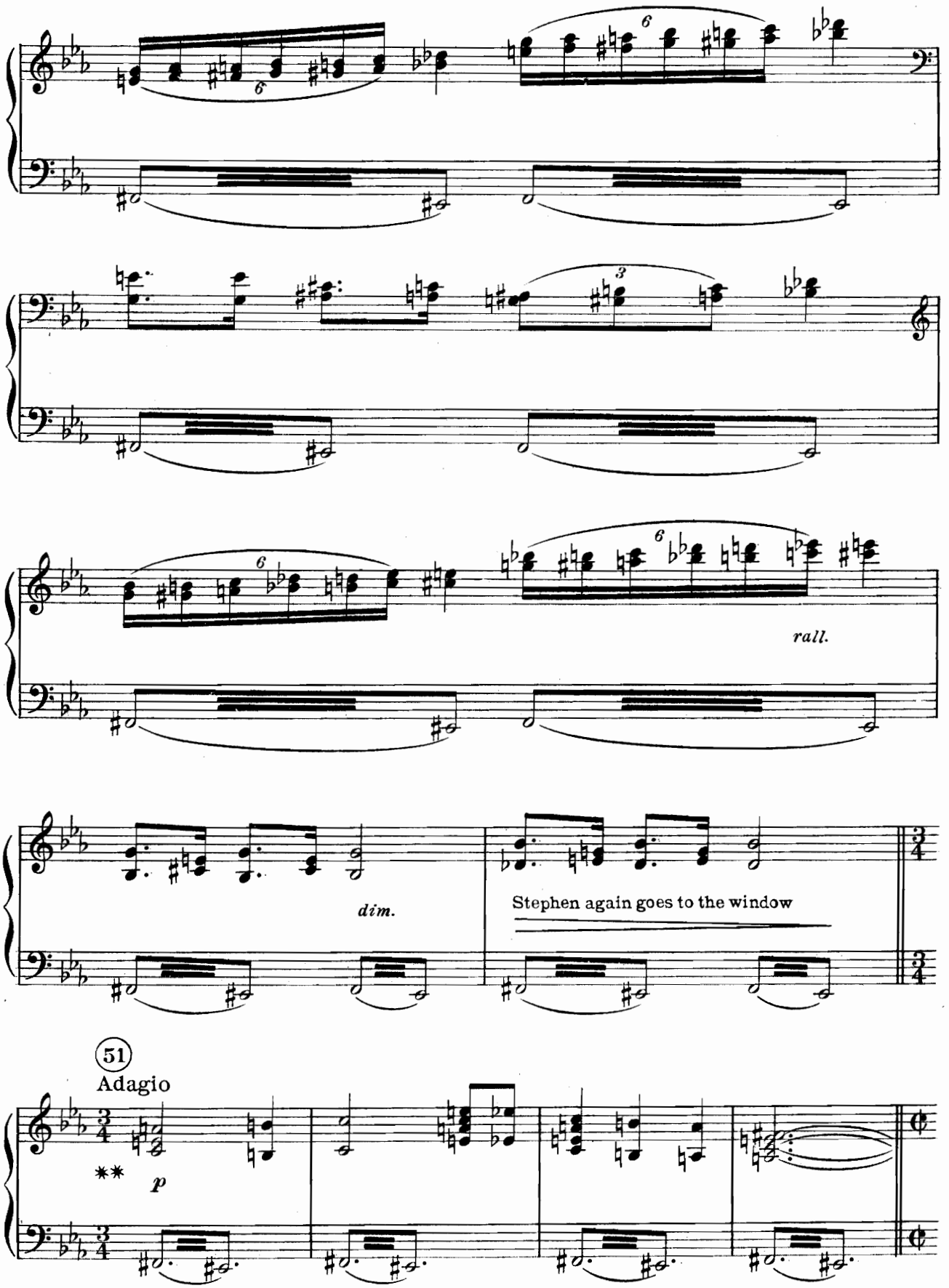

fffz (lightning and thunder)
They are startled with the crash
but soon regain their composure
47

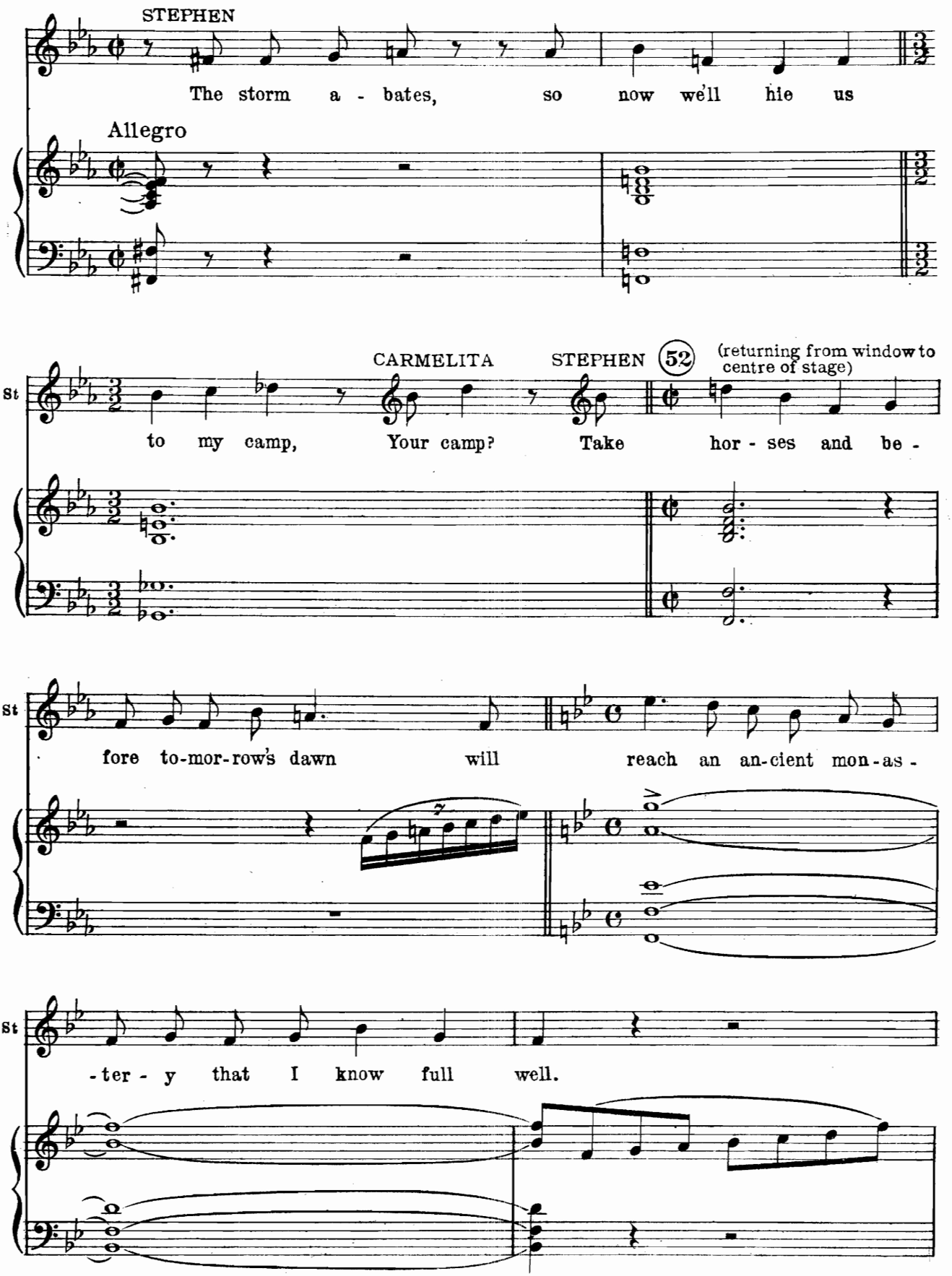

48
fffz (lightning and thunder) They are startled again. Stephen rises
Stephen goes to the window and looks out
Moderato
f Carmelita looks after him


Allegro
fff (Thunder and lightning)
49
The winds shriek
sempre cresc.


Carmelita shows signs of alarm
Stephen returns to her and holds her protectingly in his arms


50
The storm abates
diminuendo poco a poco


rall.
dim.
Stephen again goes to the window
51
Adagio
p


STEPHEN
The storm a - bates, so now we'll hie us
Allegro
CARMELITA
STEPHEN
52
(returning from window to centre of stage)
St
to my camp, Your camp? Take hor - ses and be -
St
fore to-mor-row's dawn will reach an an-cient mon-as -
St
-ter - y that I know full well.

St

Where Fa-ther An-selm will make us one.

dolce.

53

CARMELITA rising goes over to him

STEPHEN

What camp, dear Ste-phen? Yes a luck-y mis-sion brought me to this

Andante

St

place, Which hap-ply is so near your house.

54

Andante

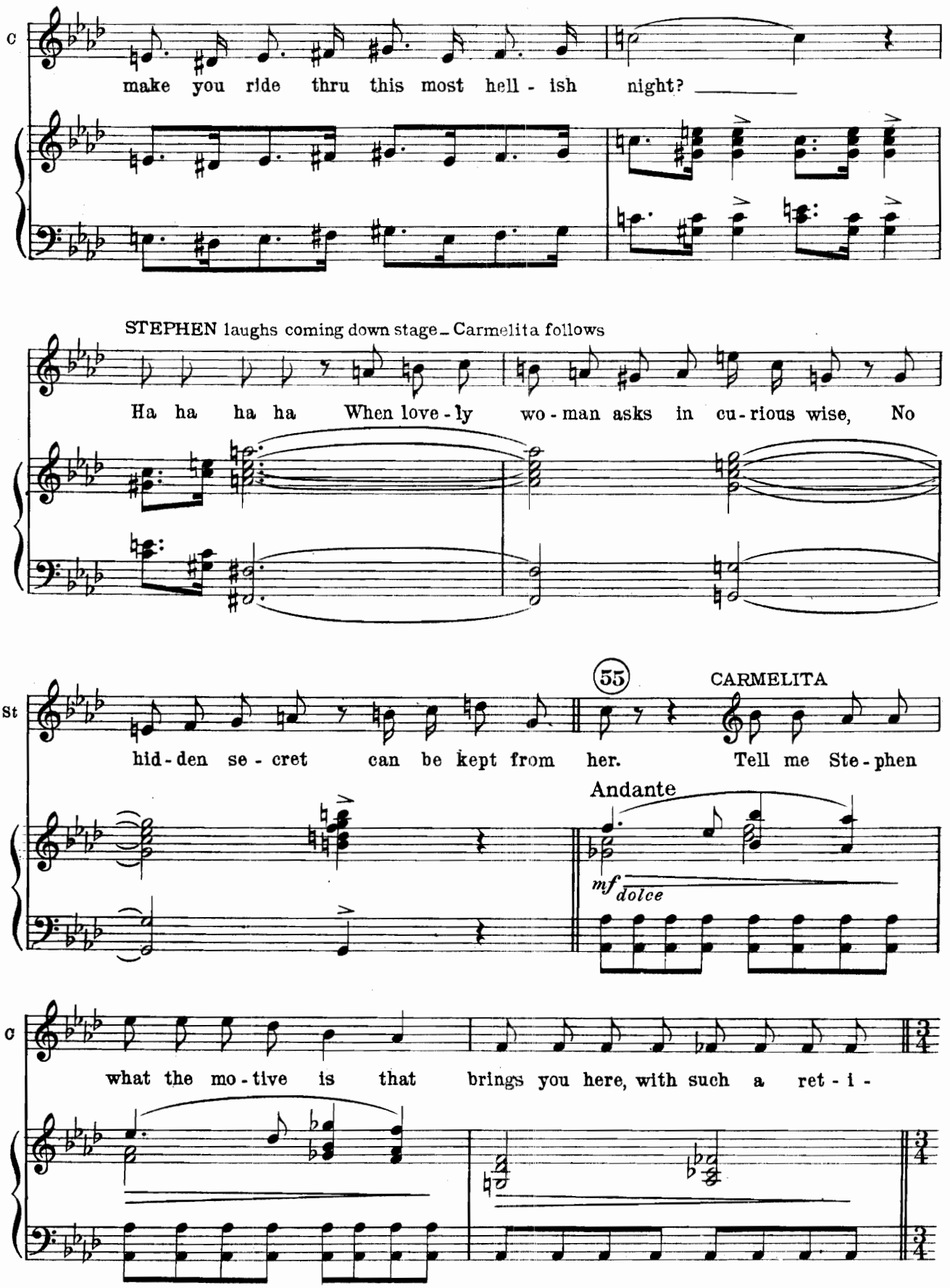
con dolore

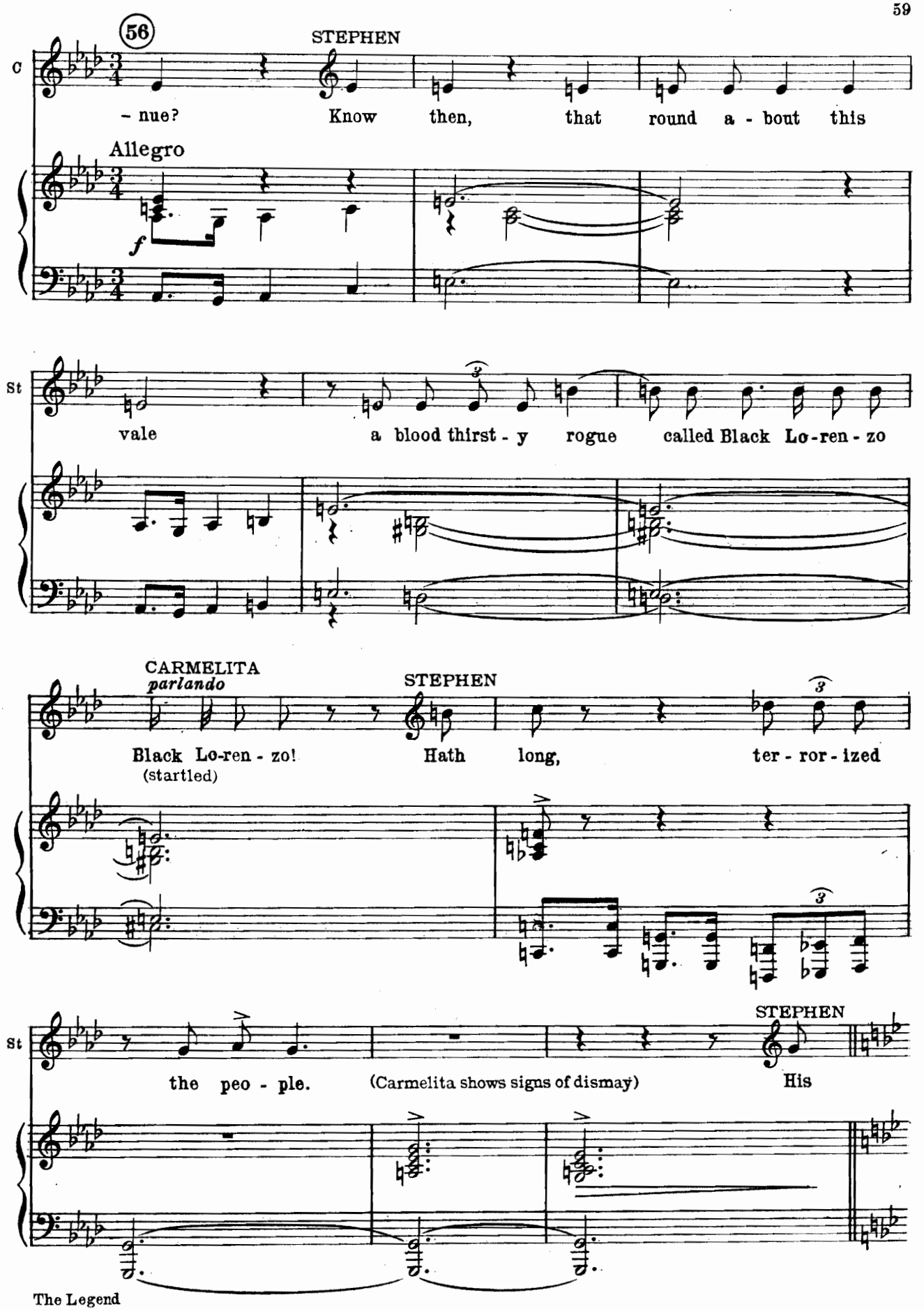
CARMELITA

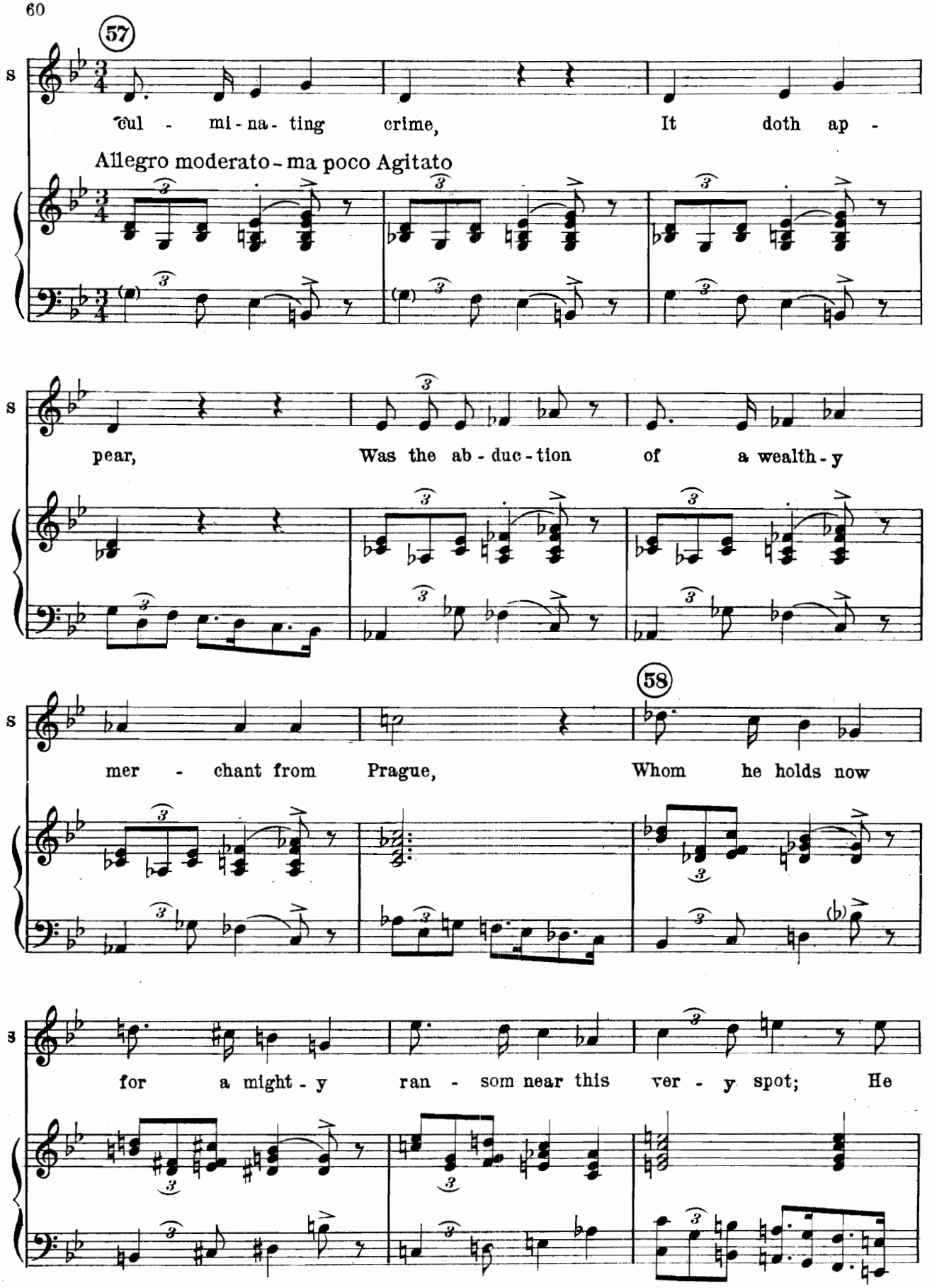
What mis-sion ex-cept that of love did

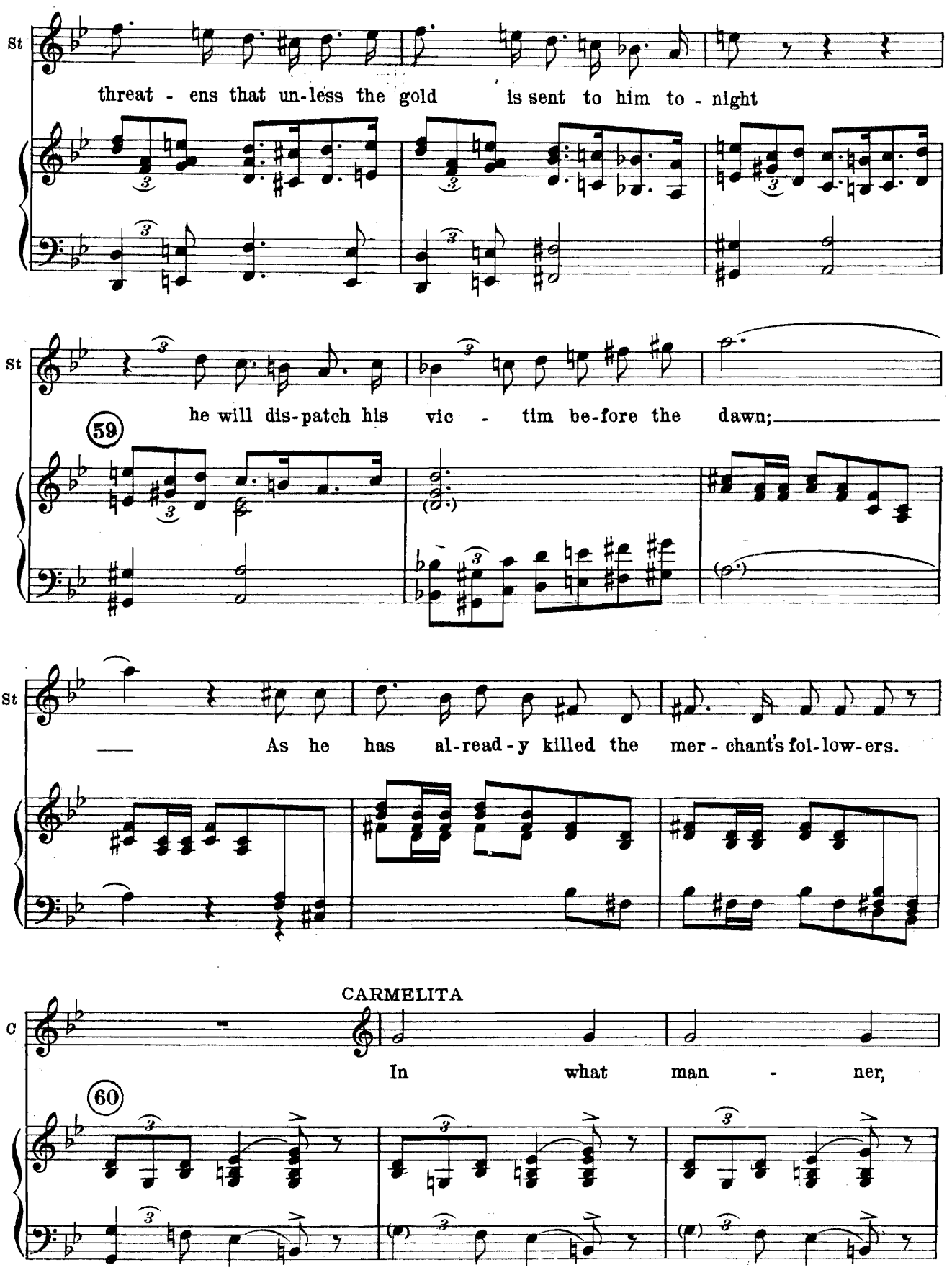
Allegro

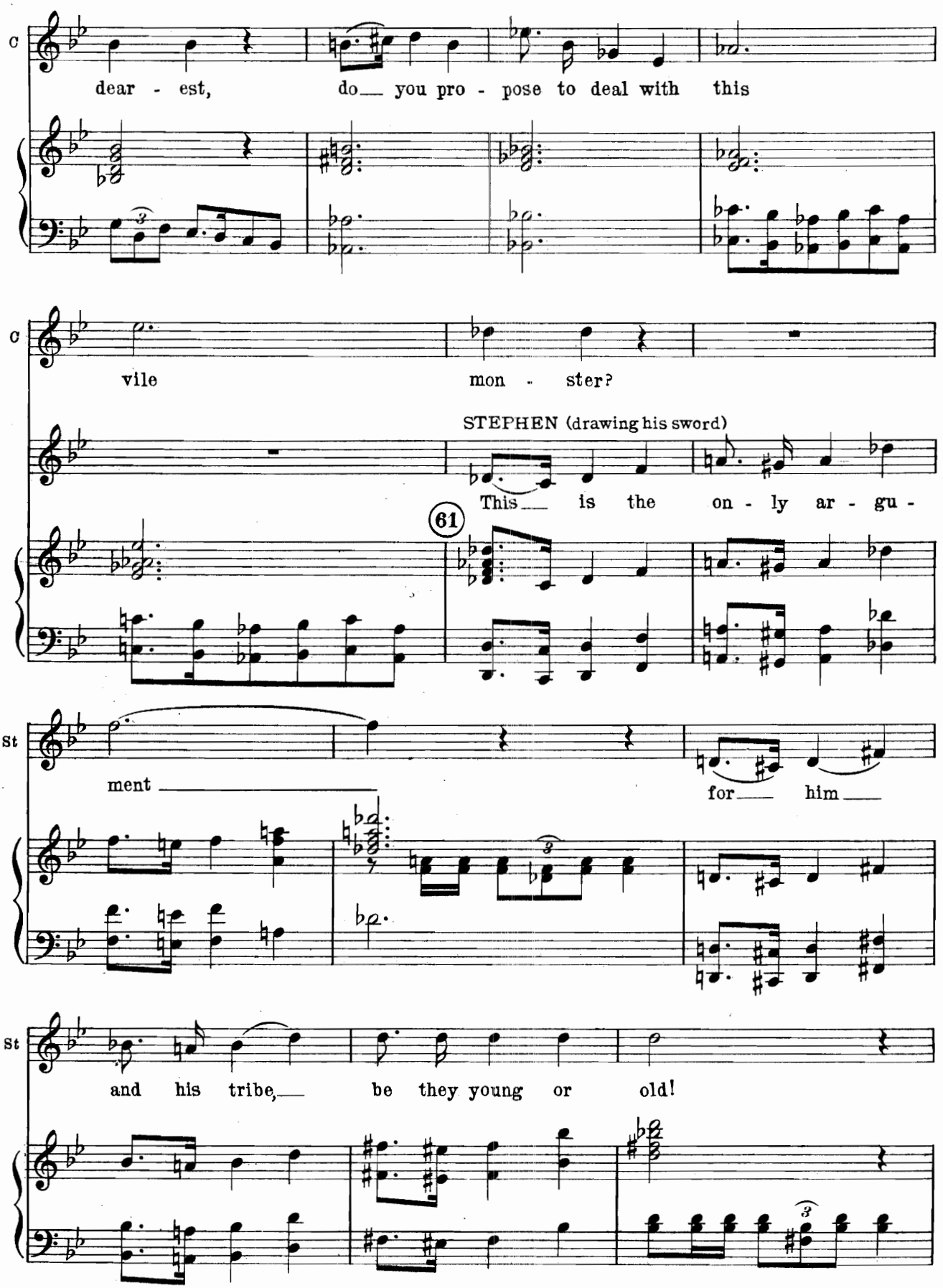
f marcato

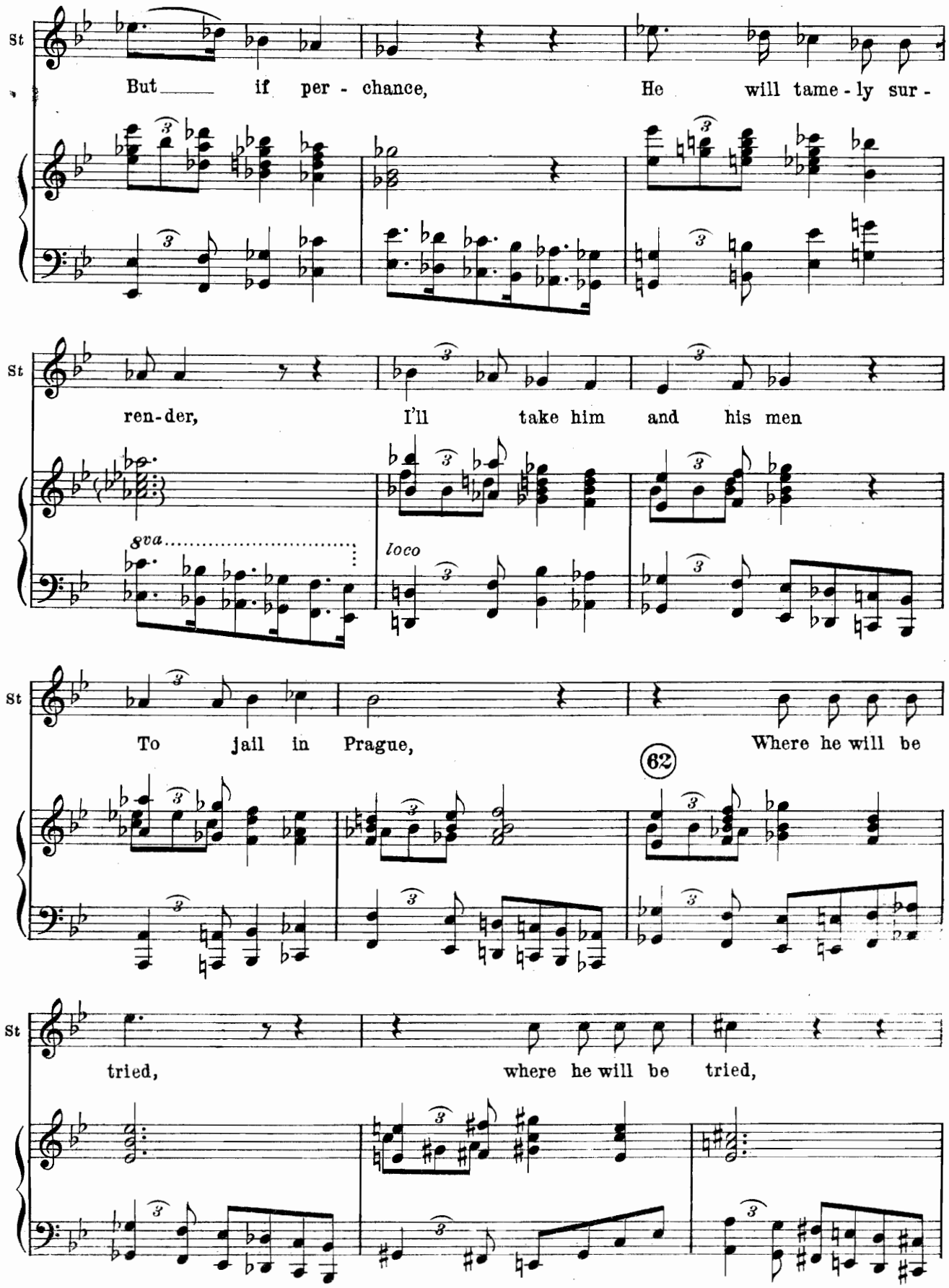

C
make you ride thru this most hell - ish night?
STEPHEN laughs coming down stage_ Carmelita follows
Ha ha ha ha When love - ly wo - man asks in cu - rious wise, No
St
55
CARMELITA
hid - den se - cret can be kept from her. Tell me Ste - phen
Andante
mf dolce
C
what the mo - tive is that brings you here, with such a ret - i -

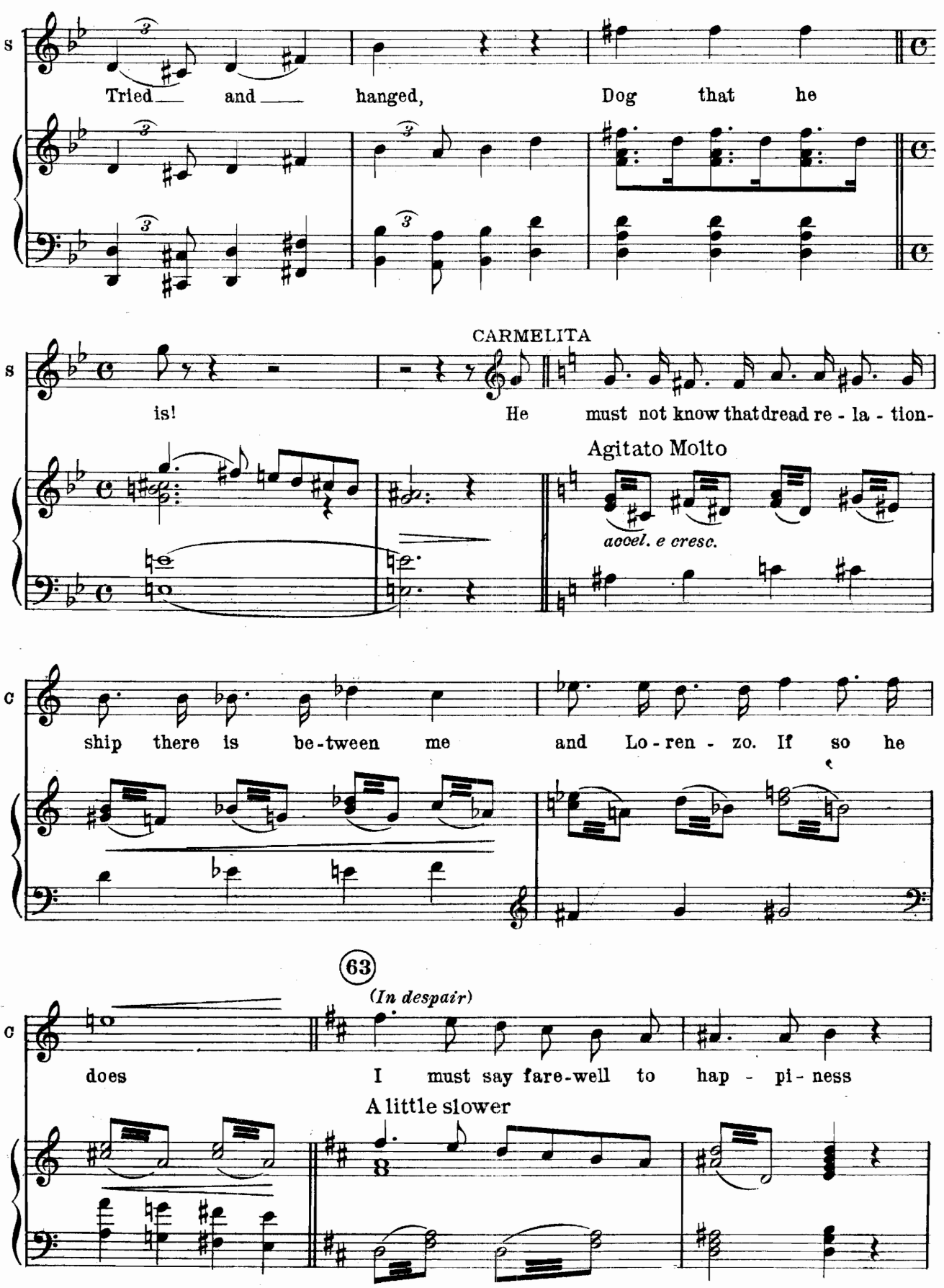

56
STEPHEN
C
- nue? Know then, that round a - bout this
Allegro
f
St
vale a blood thirst - y rogue called Black Lo - ren - zo
CARMELITA
parlando
STEPHEN
Black Lo-ren - zo! Hath long, ter - ror - ized
(startled)
St
the peo - ple. (Carmelita shows signs of dismay) His
STEPHEN

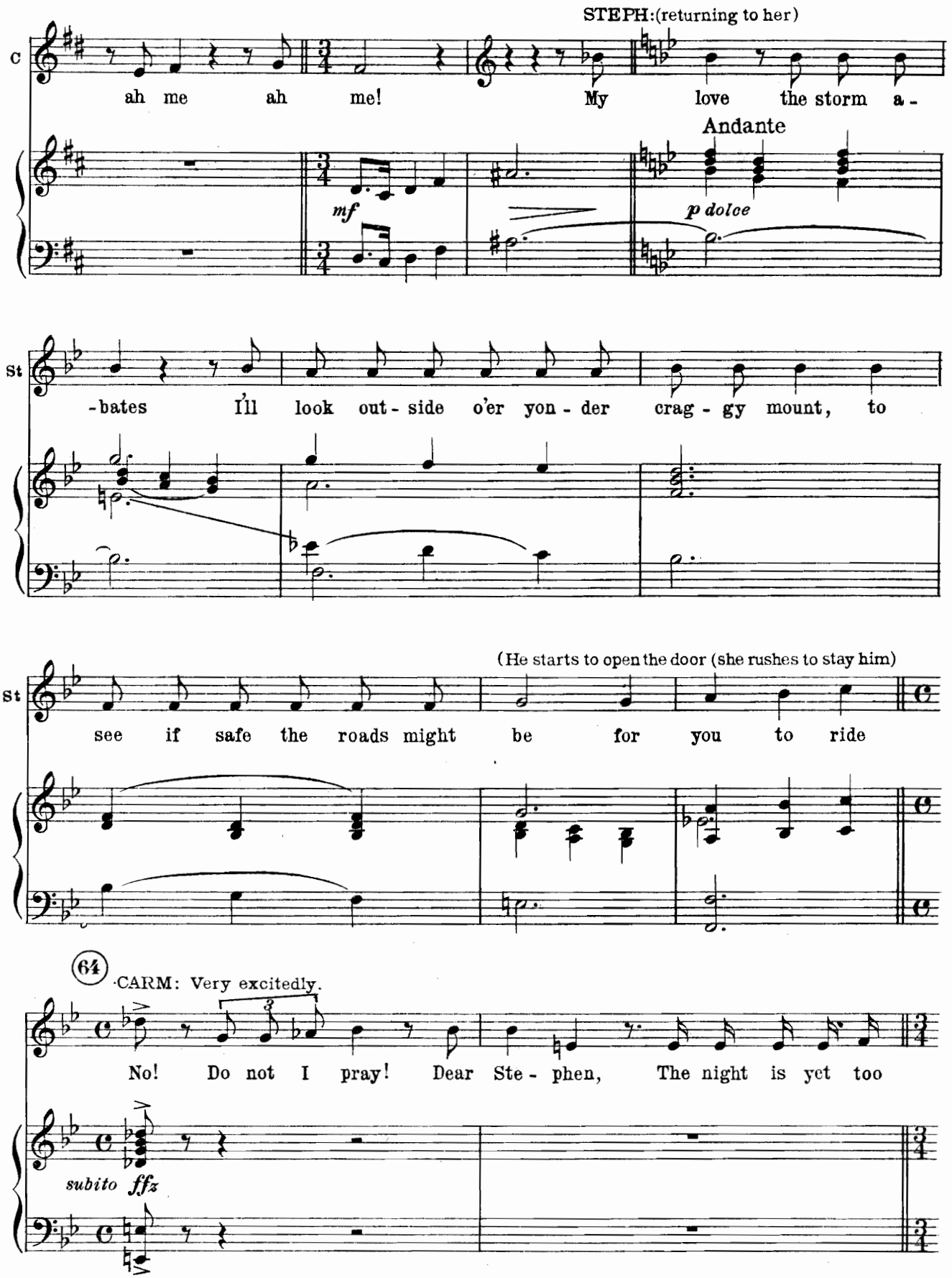

57
S
cul - mi - na - ting crime, It doth ap -
Allegro moderato - ma poco Agitato
S
pear, Was the ab - duc - tion of a wealth - y
58
S
mer - chant from Prague, Whom he holds now
S
for a might - y ran - som near this ver - y spot; He

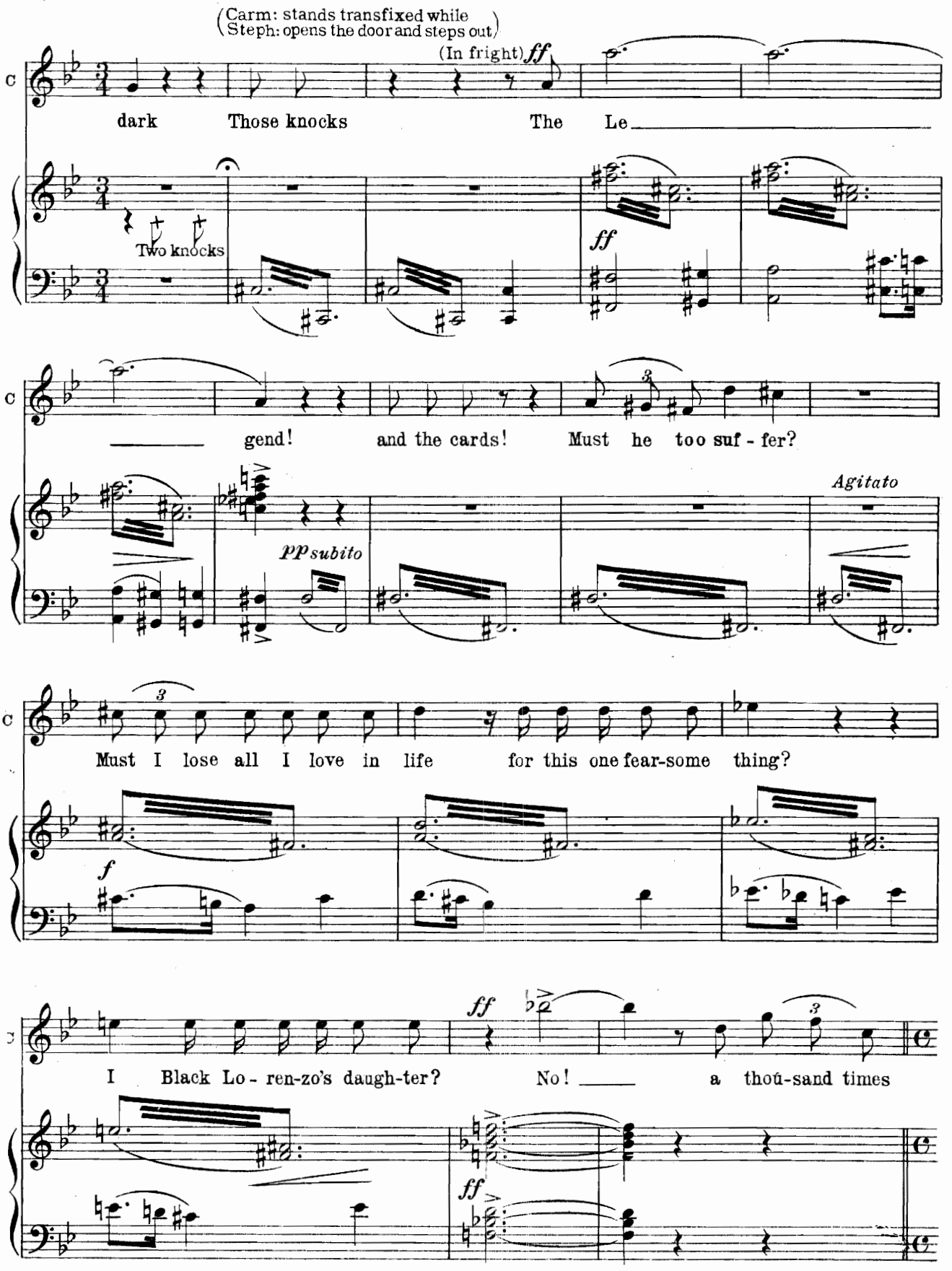

St
threat - ens that un-less the gold is sent to him to - night
St
he will dis-patch his vic - tim be-fore the dawn;
59
St
As he has al-read-y killed the mer - chant's fol-low-ers.
CARMELITA
C
In what man - ner,
60

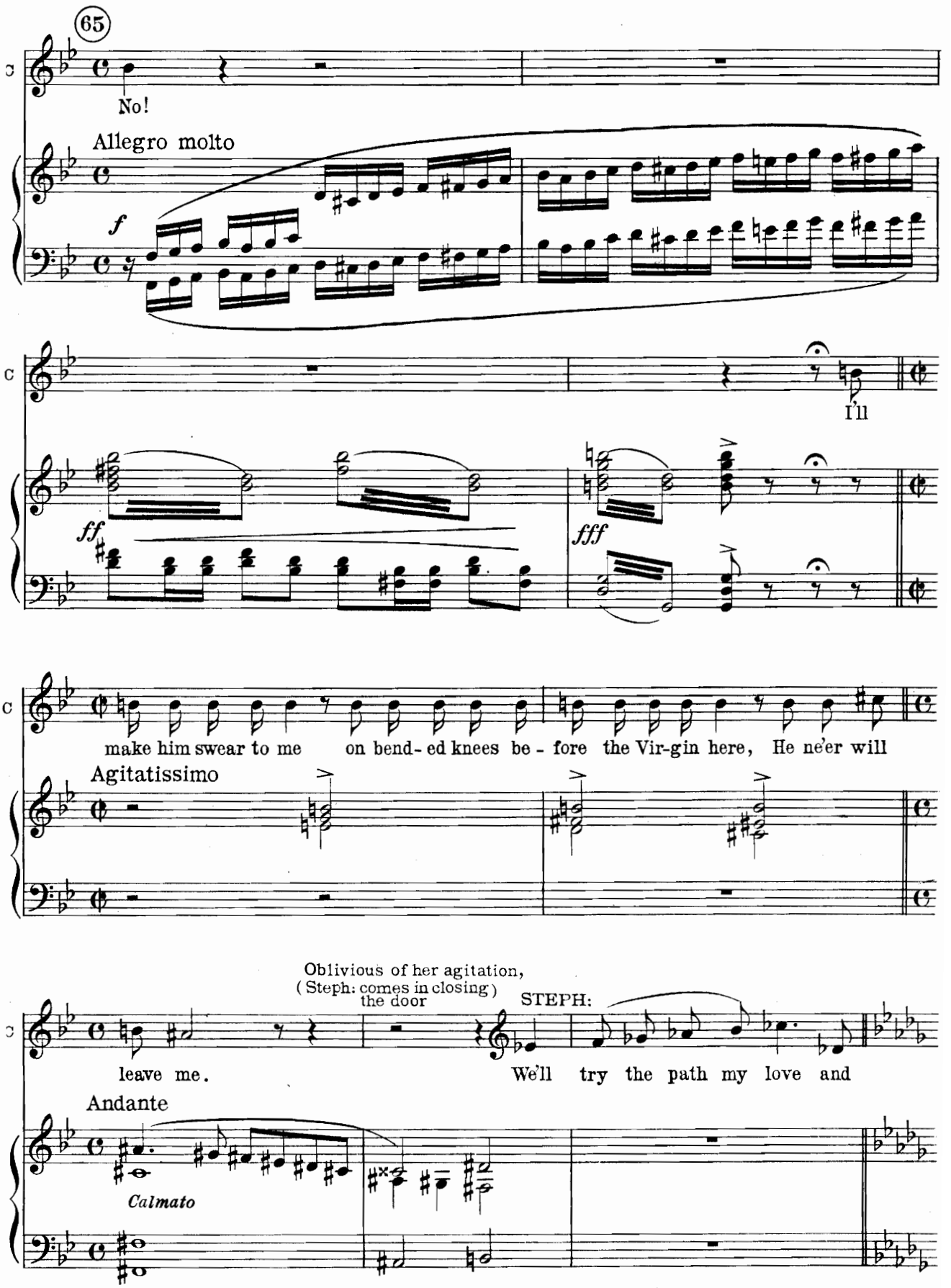

C
dear - est, do you pro - pose to deal with this
C
vile mon - ster?
STEPHEN (drawing his sword)
This is the on - ly ar - gu -
61
St
ment for him
St
and his tribe, be they young or old!

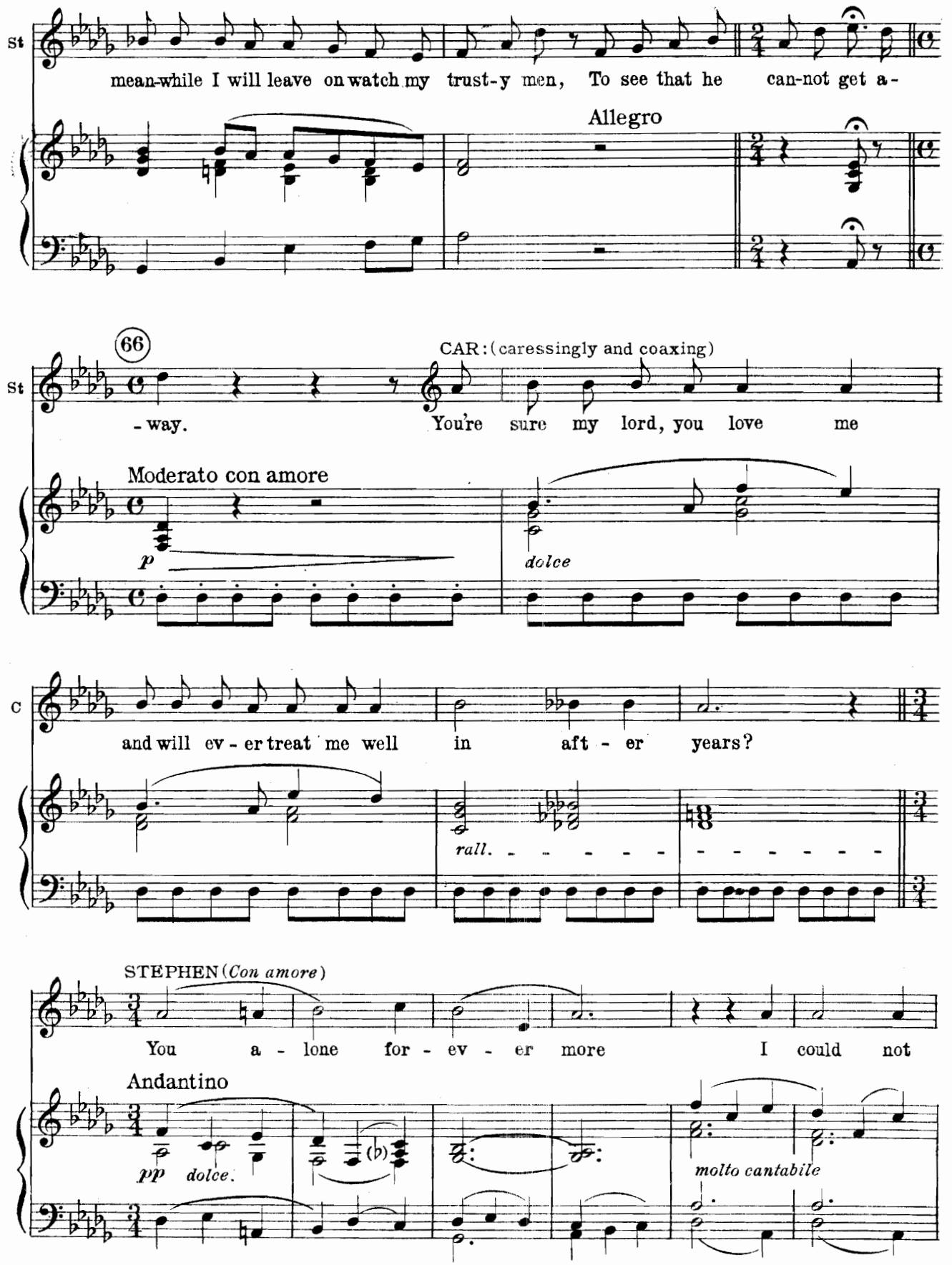

St
But if per - chance, He will tame - ly sur -
St
ren - der, I'll take him and his men
8va
loco
St
To jail in Prague, Where he will be
62
St
tried, where he will be tried,

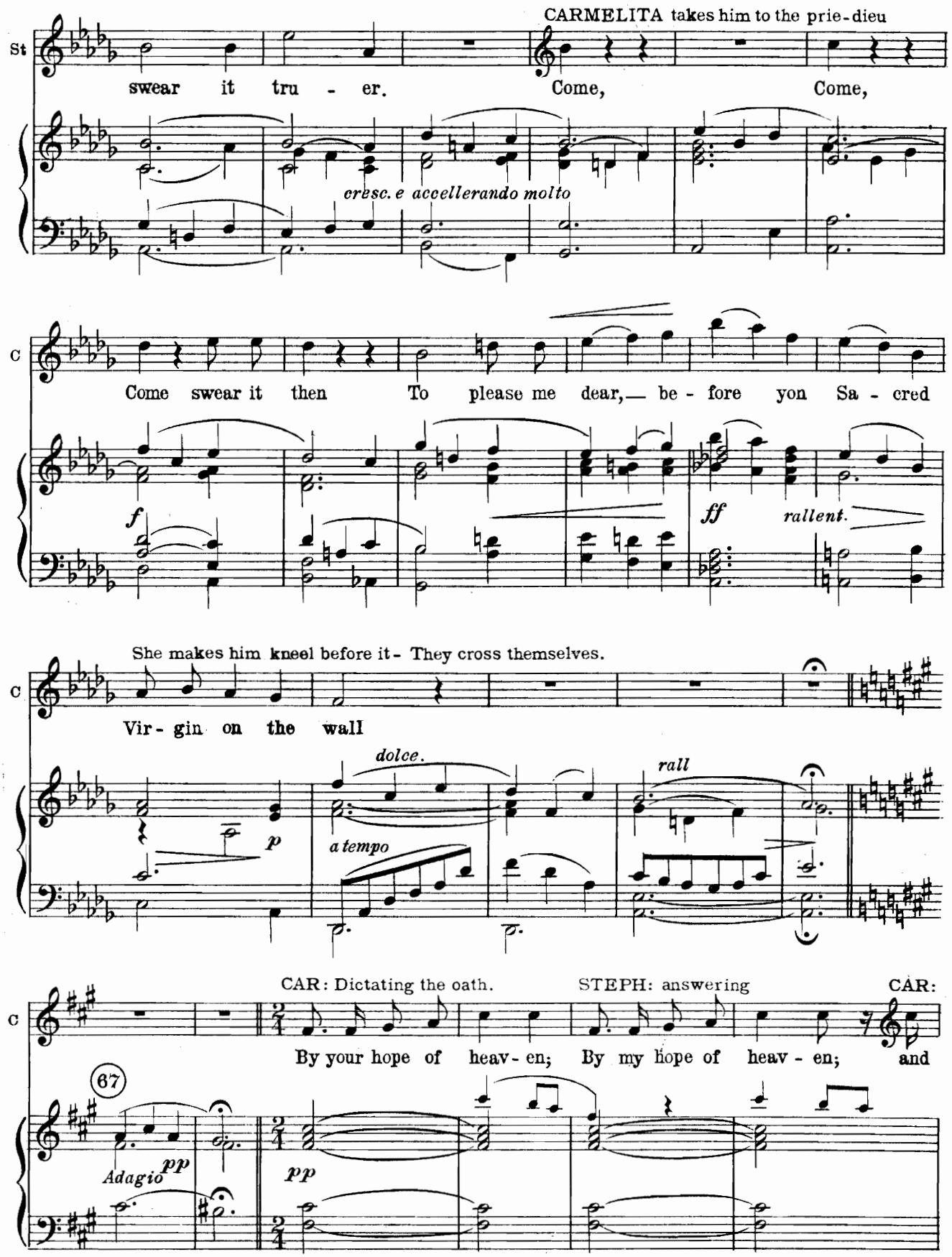

S
Tried and hanged, Dog that he
CARMELITA
S
is! He must not know that dread re - la - tion-
Agitato Molto
accel. e cresc.
C
ship there is be-tween me and Lo - ren - zo. If so he
63
(In despair)
C
does I must say fare-well to hap - pi - ness
A little slower

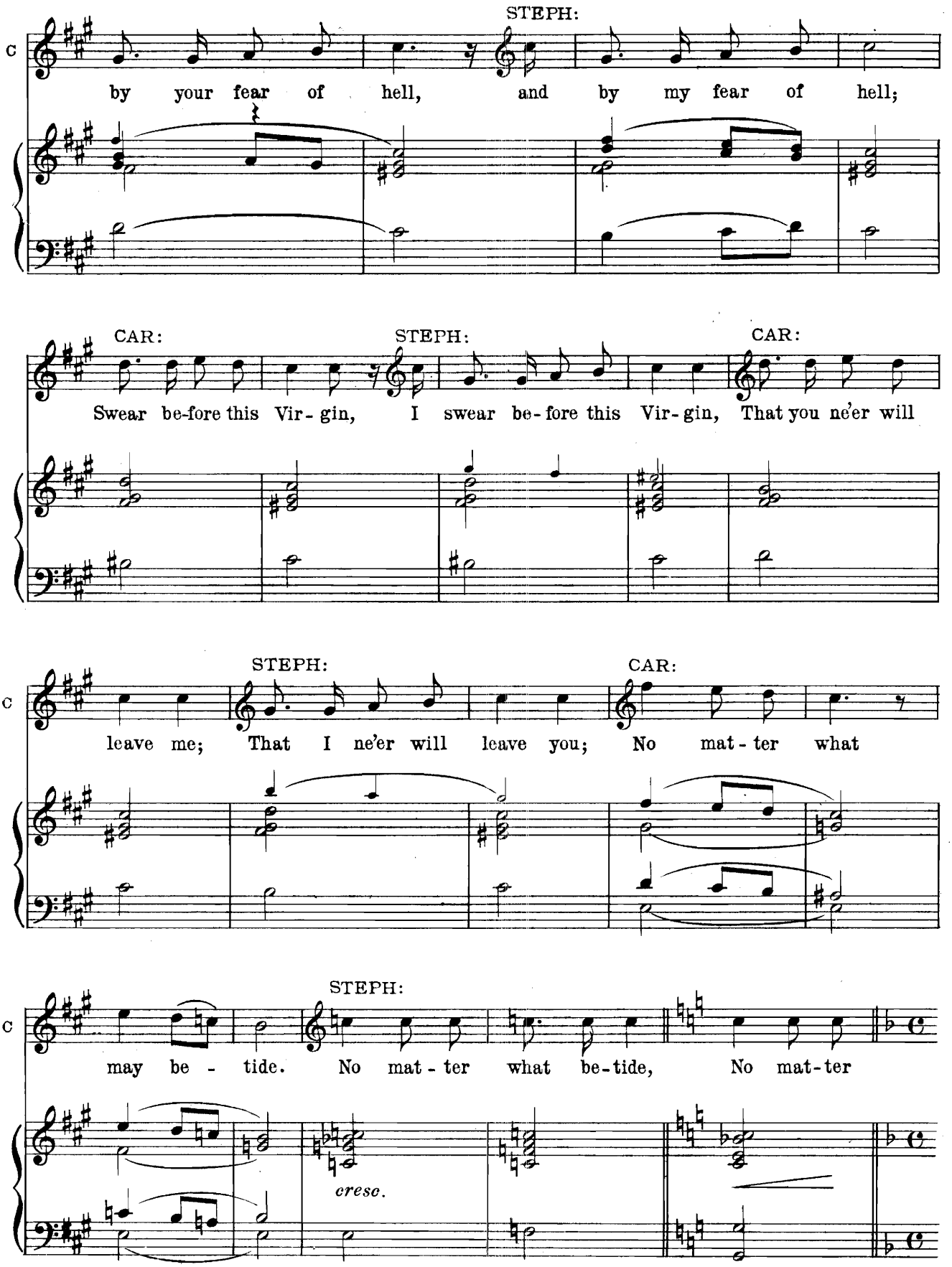

STEPH:(returning to her)
C
ah me ah me! My love the storm a -
Andante
mf
p dolce
St
-bates I'll look out - side o'er yon - der crag - gy mount, to
(He starts to open the door (she rushes to stay him)
St
see if safe the roads might be for you to ride
64
CARM: Very excitedly.
No! Do not I pray! Dear Ste - phen, The night is yet too
subito ffz

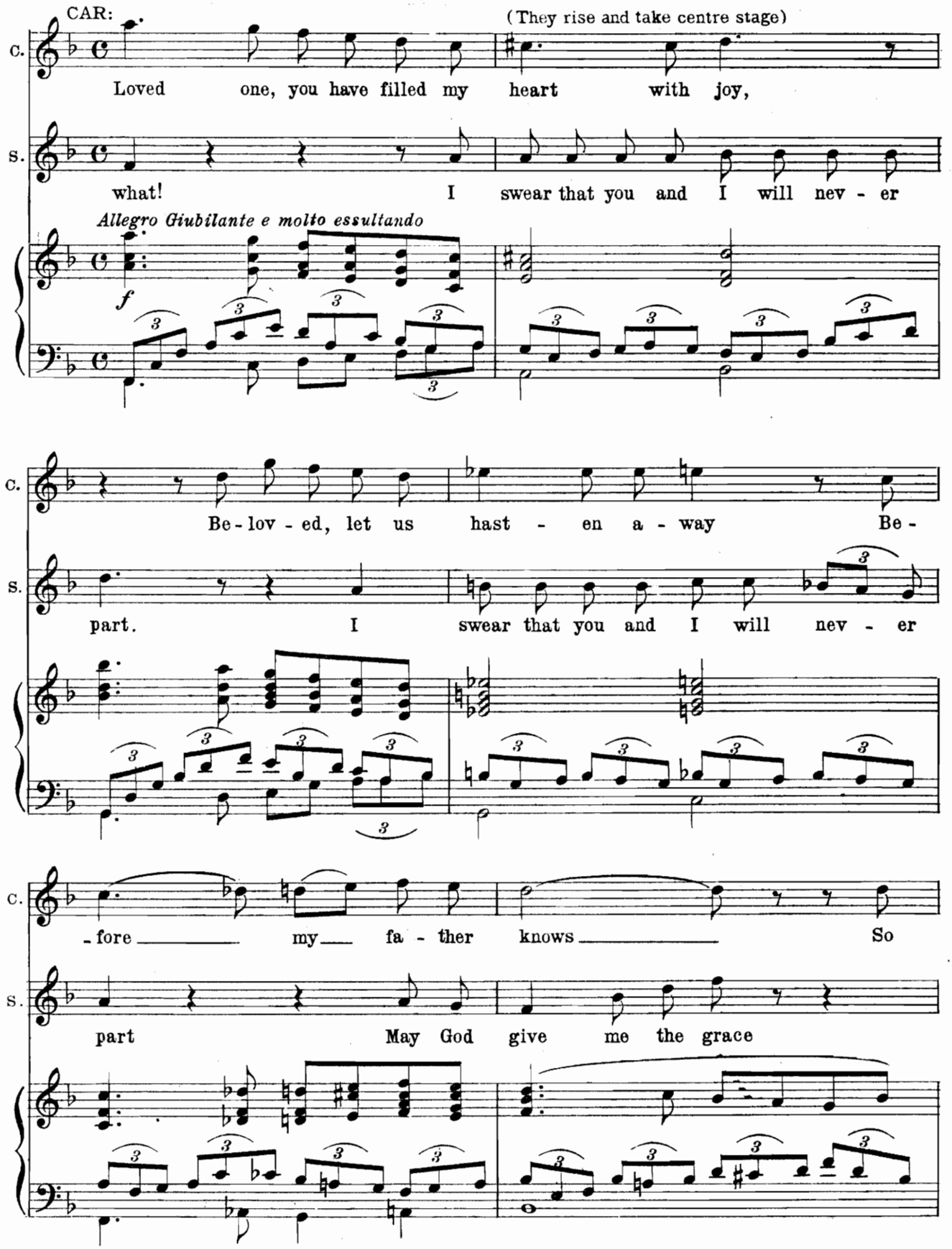

(Carm: stands transfixed while
Steph: opens the door and steps out)
(In fright) ff
dark Those knocks The Le
Two knocks
ff
gend! and the cards! Must he too suf - fer?
pp subito
Agitato
Must I lose all I love in life for this one fear-some thing?
f
I Black Lo - ren-zo's daugh-ter? No! a thou-sand times
ff
ff

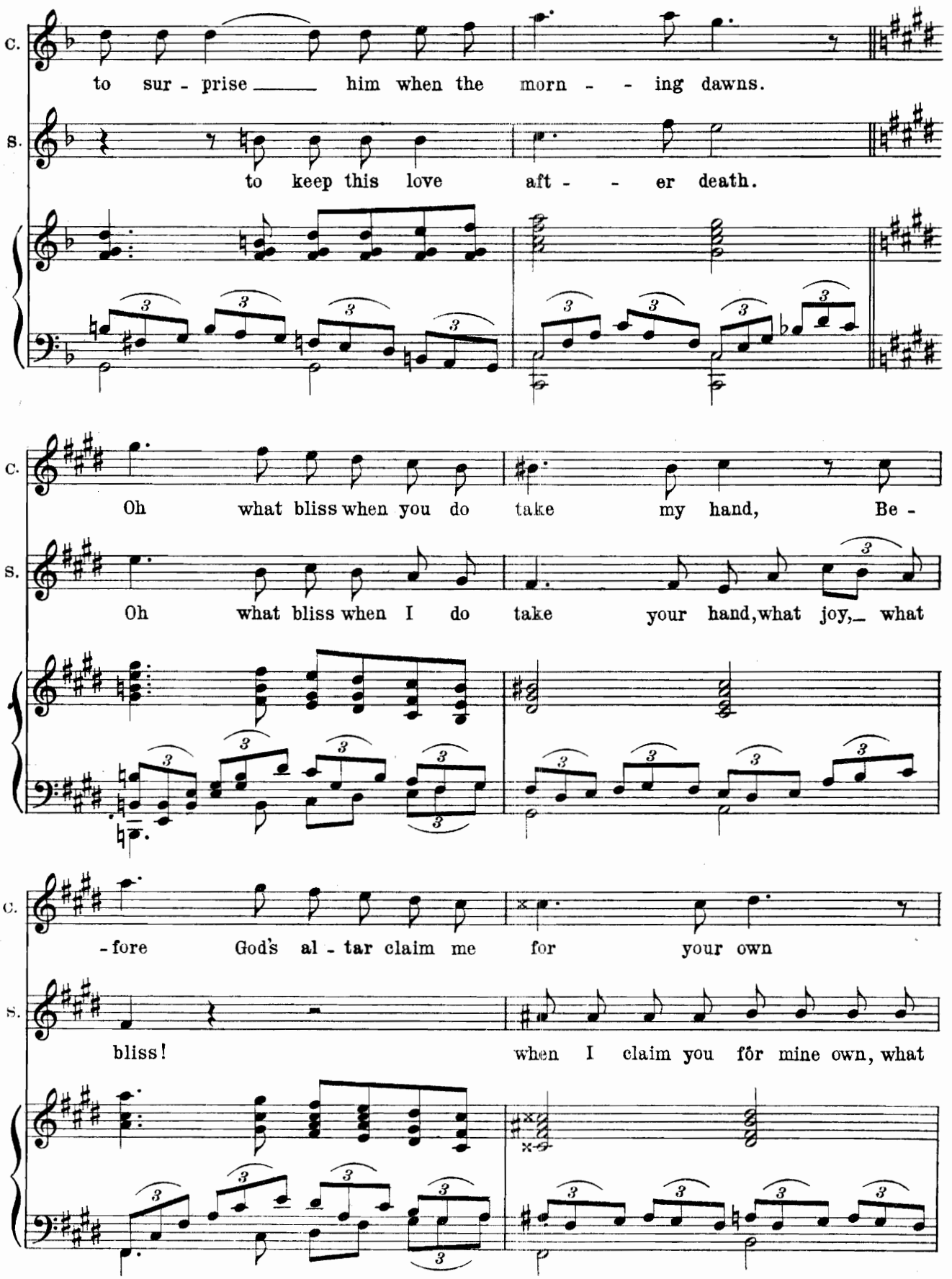

65
No!
Allegro molto
f
I'll
ff
fff
make him swear to me on bend- ed knees be - fore the Vir-gin here, He ne'er will
Agitatissimo
Oblivious of her agitation,
(Steph: comes in closing)
the door
STEPH:
leave me.
We'll try the path my love and
Andante
Calmato

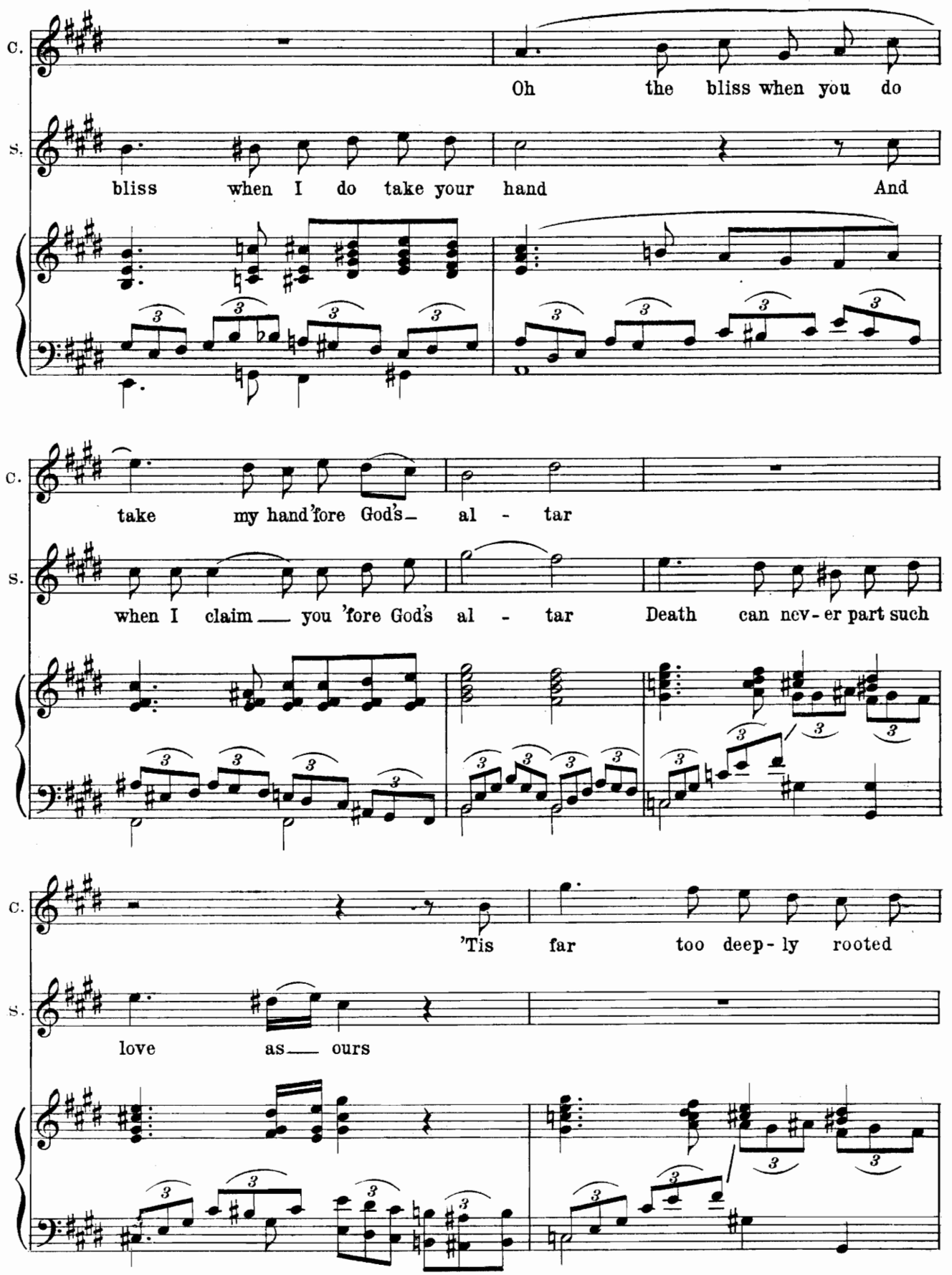

St
mean-while I will leave on watch my trust-y men, To see that he can-not get a-
Allegro
66
CAR: (caressingly and coaxing)
St
- way.
You're sure my lord, you love me
Moderato con amore
p
dolce
C
and will ev - er treat me well in aft - er years?
rall.
STEPHEN (Con amore)
You a - lone for - ev - er more I could not
Andantino
pp dolce.
molto cantabile

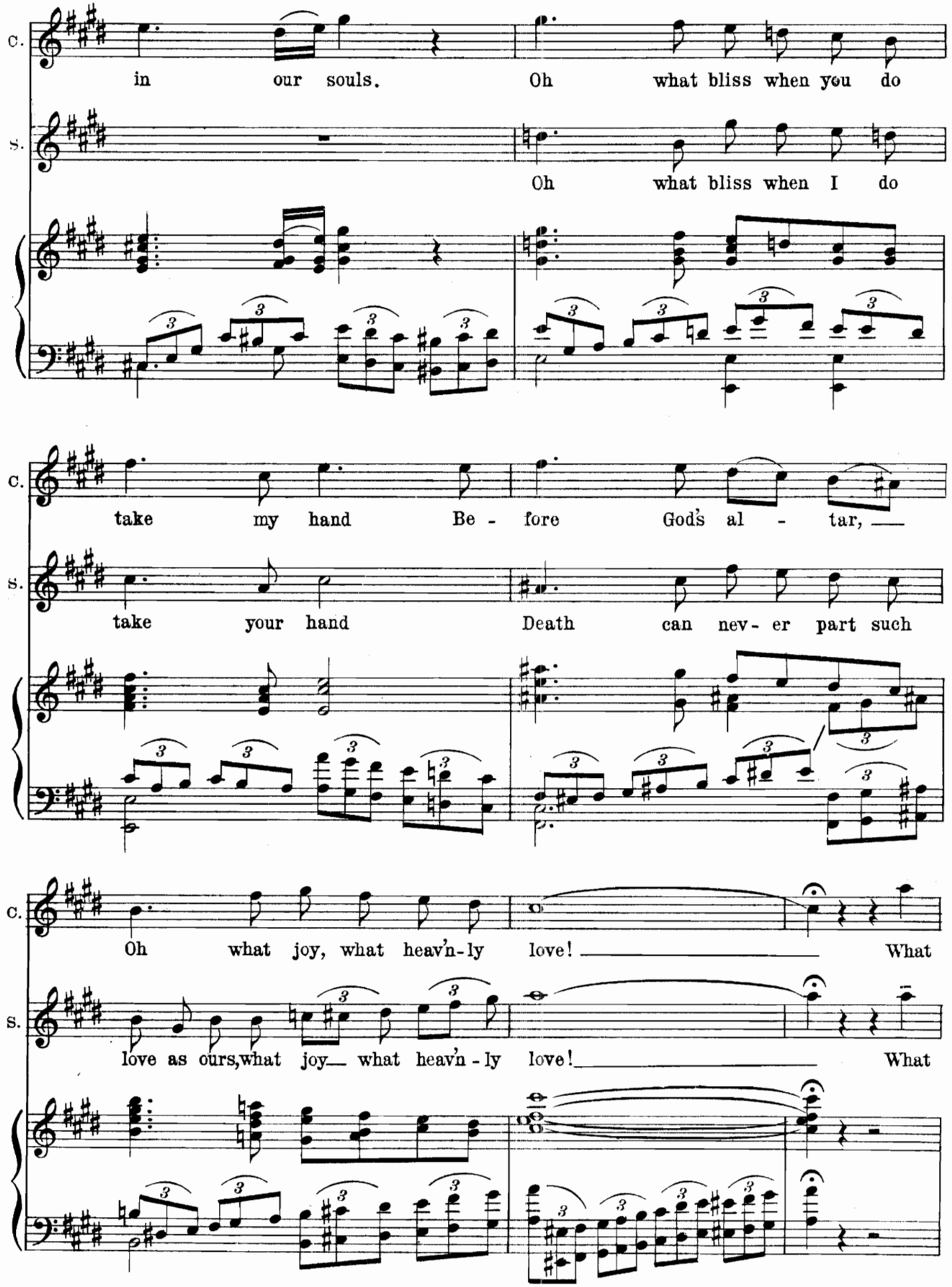

CARMELITA takes him to the prie-dieu
St
swear it tru - er.
Come,
Come,
cresc. e accellerando molto
C
Come swear it then To please me dear,— be - fore yon Sa - cred
f
ff
rallent.
She makes him kneel before it - They cross themselves.
C
Vir - gin on the wall
dolce.
rall
p
a tempo
CAR: Dictating the oath.
STEPH: answering
CAR:
C
By your hope of heav - en; By my hope of heav - en; and
67
Adagio pp
pp

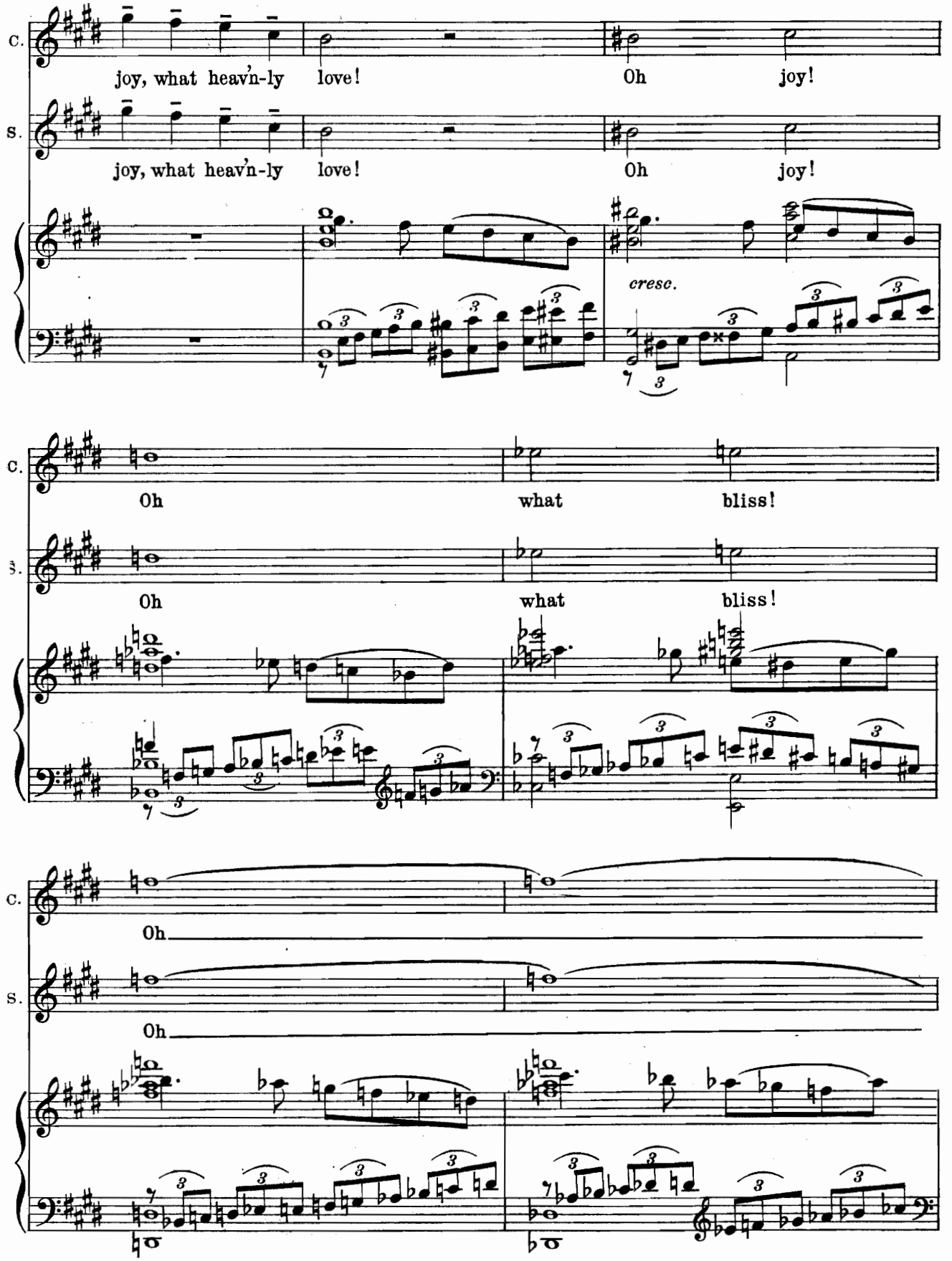

STEPH:
by your fear of hell, and by my fear of hell;
CAR:
STEPH:
CAR:
Swear be-fore this Vir-gin, I swear be-fore this Vir-gin, That you ne'er will
STEPH:
CAR:
leave me; That I ne'er will leave you; No mat-ter what
STEPH:
may be - tide. No mat-ter what be-tide, No mat-ter
cresc.

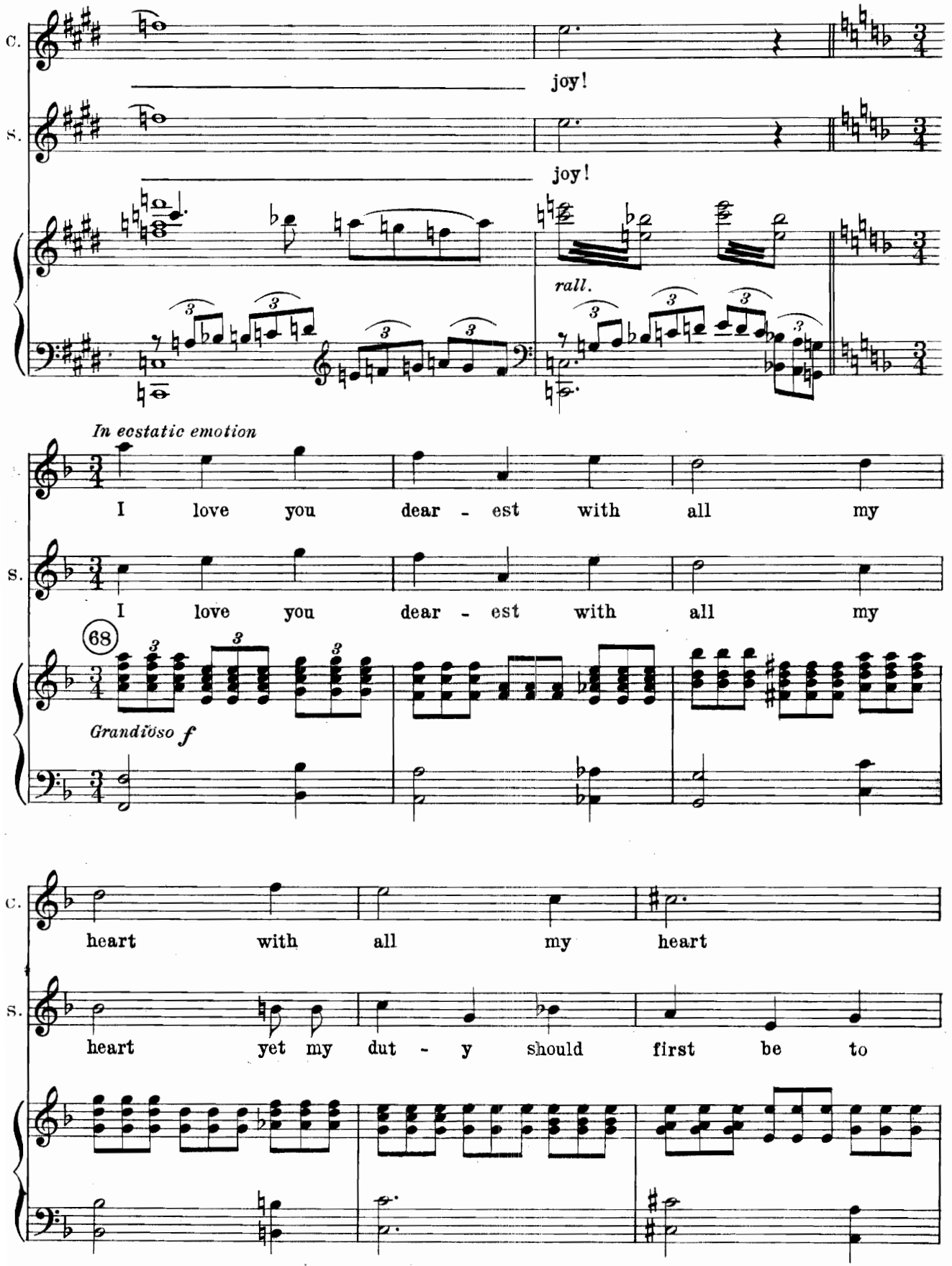

CAR:
(They rise and take centre stage)
C.
Loved one, you have filled my heart with joy,
S.
what! I swear that you and I will nev - er
Allegro Giubilante e molto essultando
f
C.
Be - lov - ed, let us hast - en a - way Be -
S.
part. I swear that you and I will nev - er
C.
- fore my fa - ther knows So
S.
part May God give me the grace

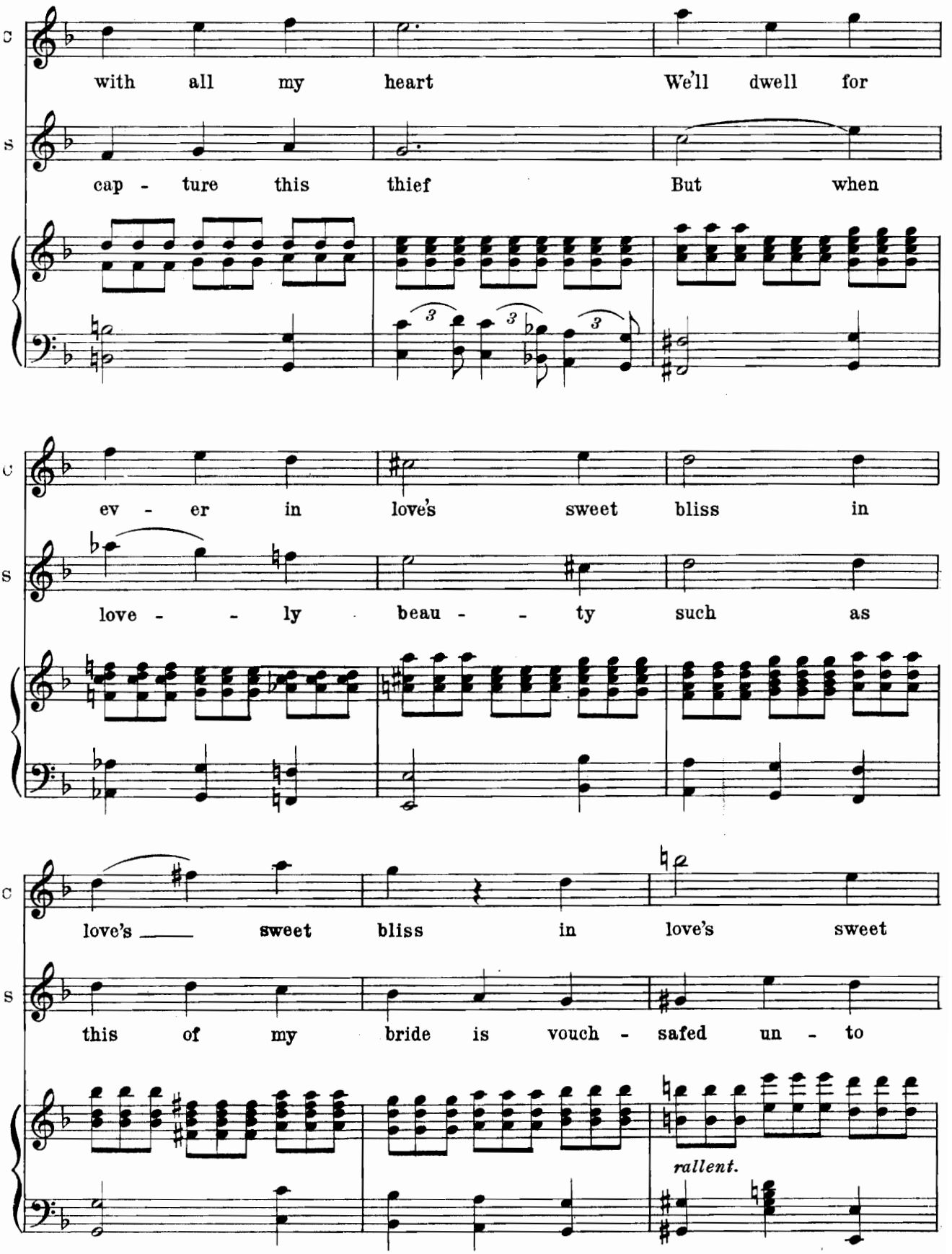

C.
to sur - prise him when the morn - - ing dawns.
S.
to keep this love aft - - er death.
C.
Oh what bliss when you do take my hand, Be -
S.
Oh what bliss when I do take your hand, what joy, what
C.
- fore God's al - tar claim me for your own
S.
bliss! when I claim you for mine own, what

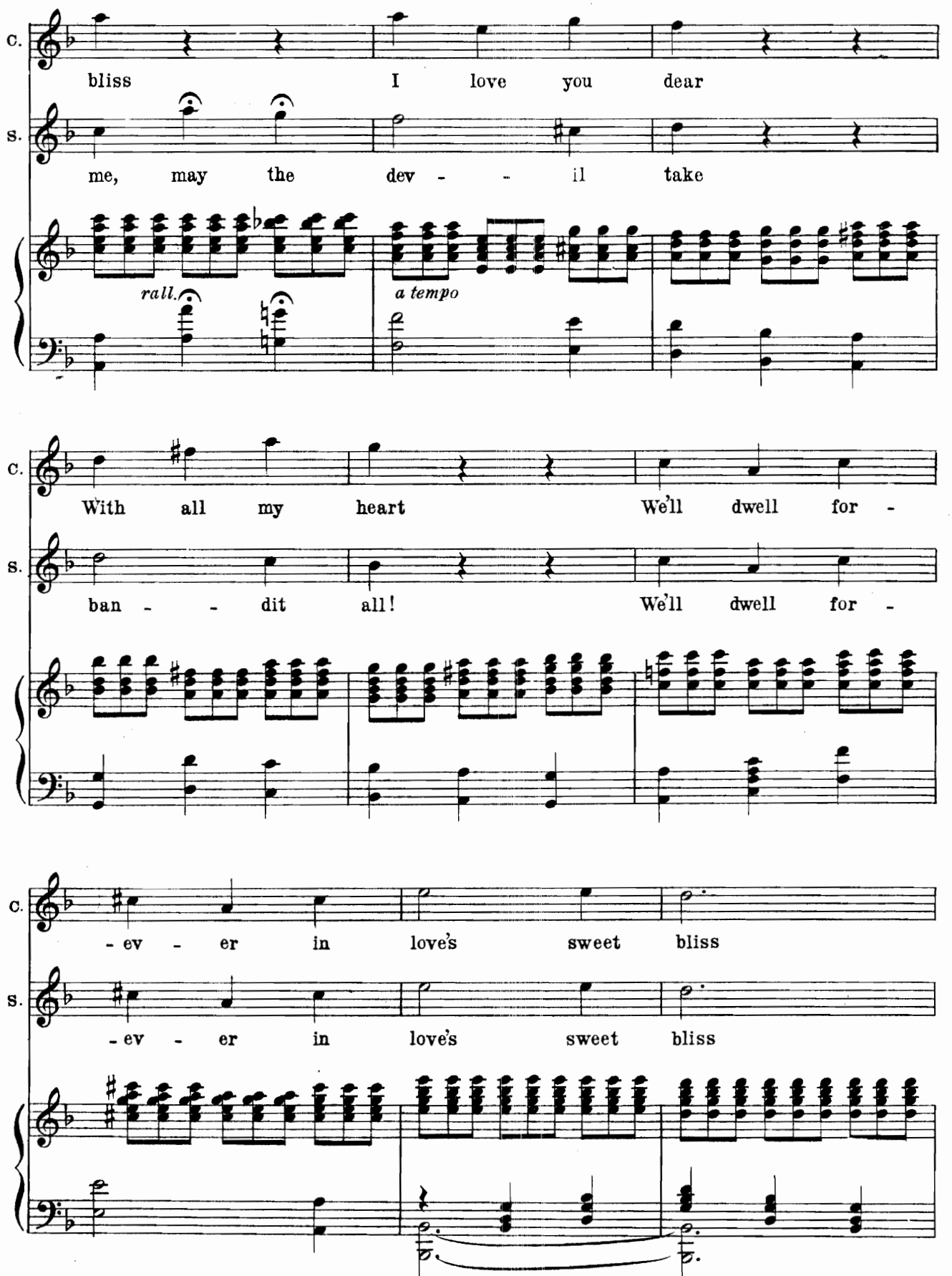

C.
Oh the bliss when you do
S.
bliss when I do take your hand And
C.
take my hand 'fore God's al - tar
S.
when I claim you 'fore God's al - tar Death can nev - er part such
C.
'Tis far too deep - ly rooted
S.
love as ours

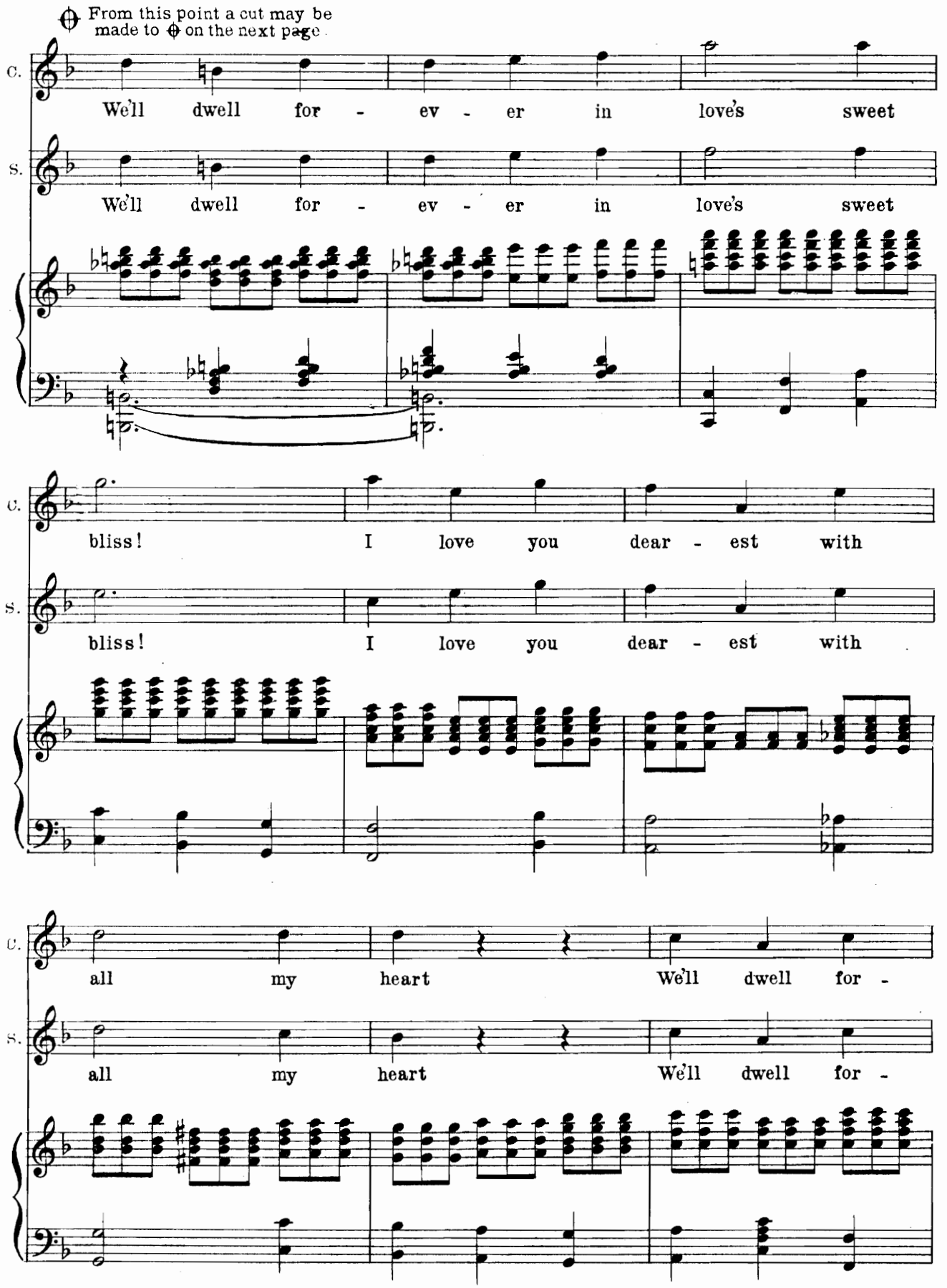

C.
in our souls. Oh what bliss when you do
S.
Oh what bliss when I do
C.
take my hand Be - fore God's al - tar, —
S.
take your hand Death can nev- er part such
C.
Oh what joy, what heav'n-ly love! — What
S.
love as ours, what joy — what heav'n - ly love! — What

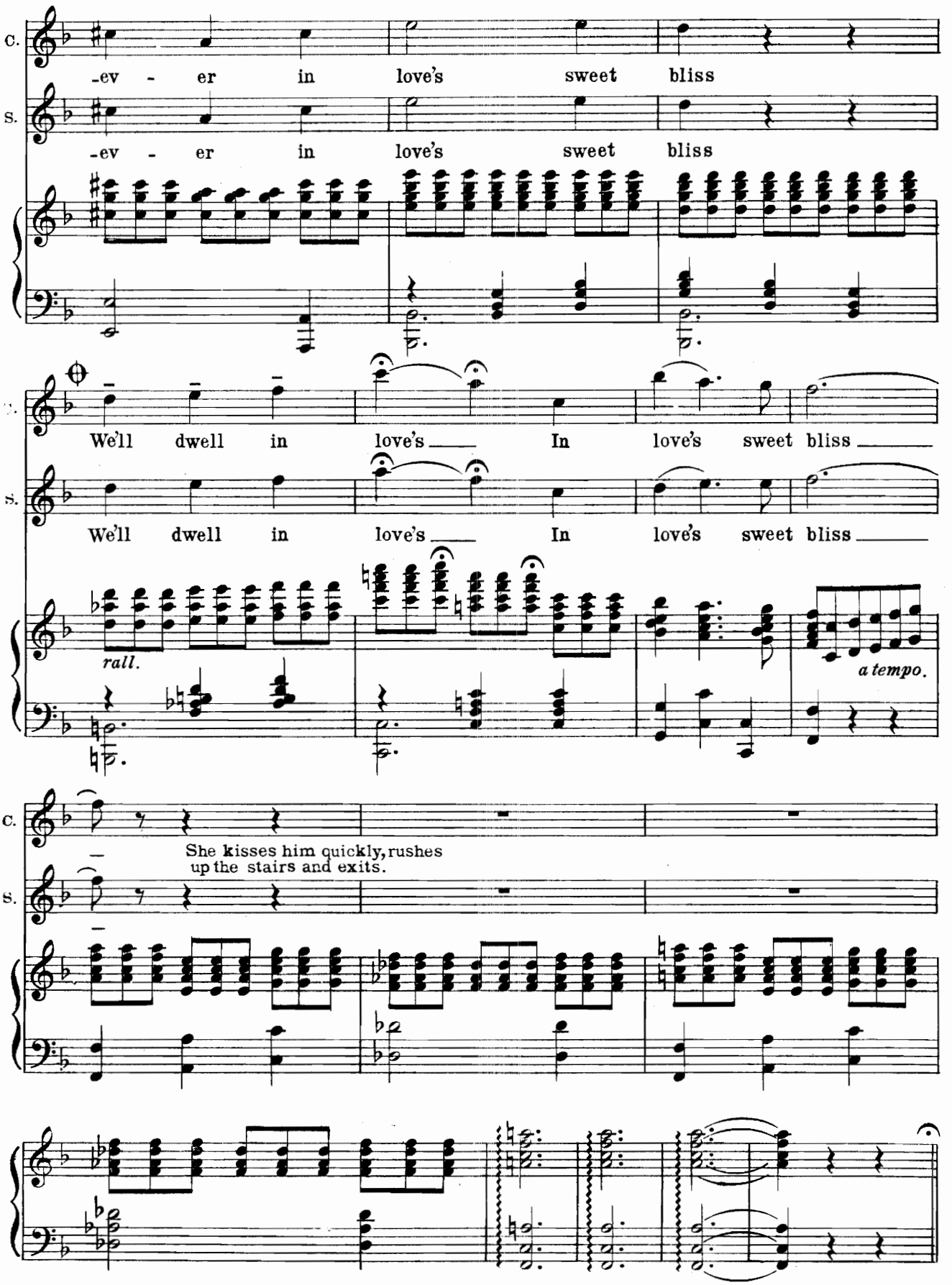

C.
joy, what heav'n-ly love! Oh joy!
S.
joy, what heav'n-ly love! Oh joy!
cresc.
C.
Oh what bliss!
S.
Oh what bliss!
C.
Oh
S.
Oh


C.
joy!
S.
joy!
rall.
In ecstatic emotion
I love you dear - est with all my
I love you dear - est with all my
68
Grandioso f
C.
heart with all my heart
S.
heart yet my dut - y should first be to


C
with all my heart We'll dwell for
S
cap - ture this thief But when
C
ev - er in love's sweet bliss in
S
love - - ly beau - - ty such as
C
love's ___ sweet bliss in love's sweet
S
this of my bride is vouch - safed un - to
rallent.


C.
bliss I love you dear
S.
me, may the dev - - il take
rall.
a tempo
C.
With all my heart We'll dwell for -
S.
ban - - dit all! We'll dwell for -
C.
- ev - er in love's sweet bliss
S.
- ev - er in love's sweet bliss


From this point a cut may be made to ⊕ on the next page.
C.
We'll dwell for - ev - er in love's sweet
S.
We'll dwell for - ev - er in love's sweet
C.
bliss! I love you dear - est with
S.
bliss! I love you dear - est with
C.
all my heart We'll dwell for -
S.
all my heart We'll dwell for -



Lunga Pausa - Stephen goes to the ingle nook sits down and gradually falls asleep!

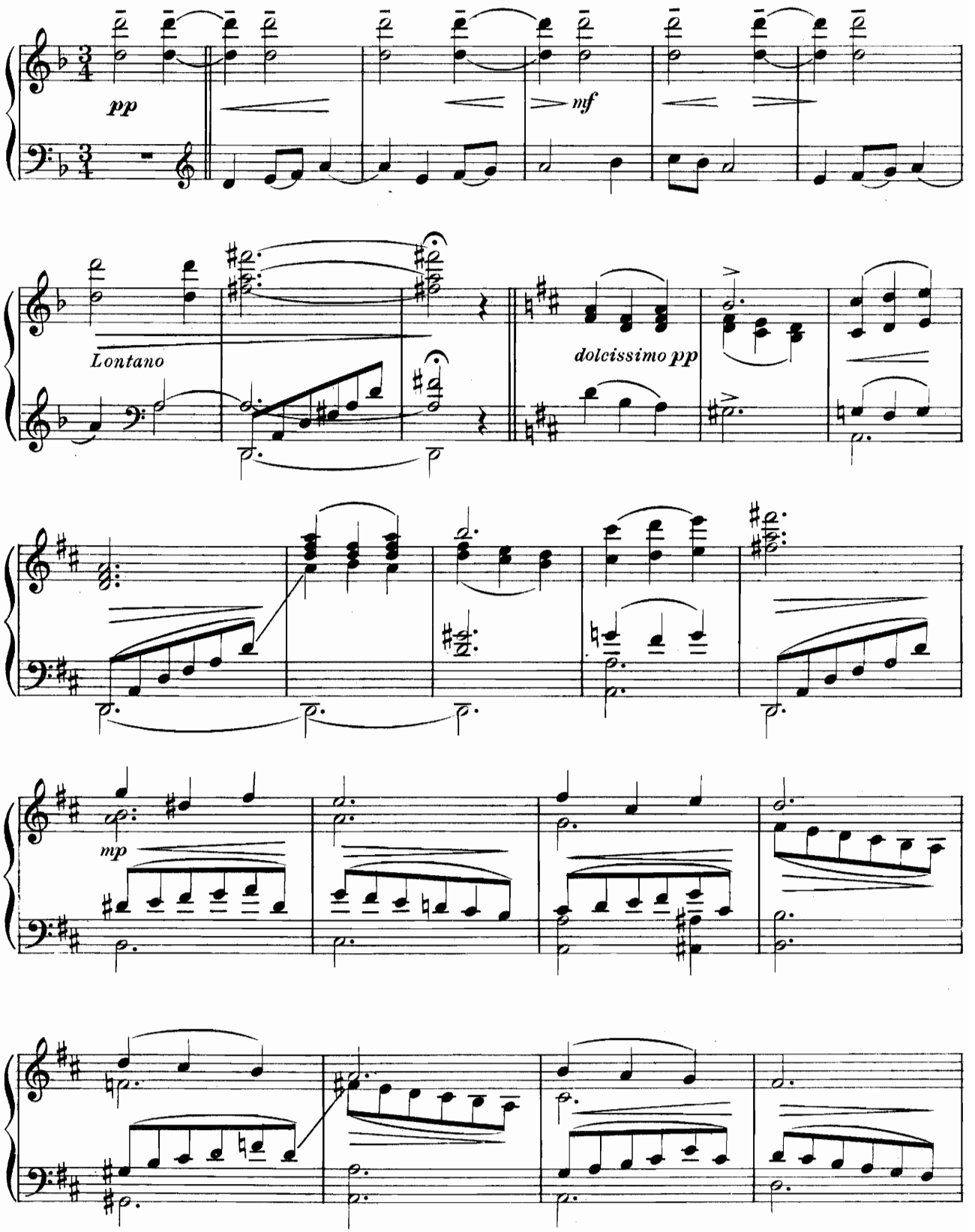
Segue Intermezzo

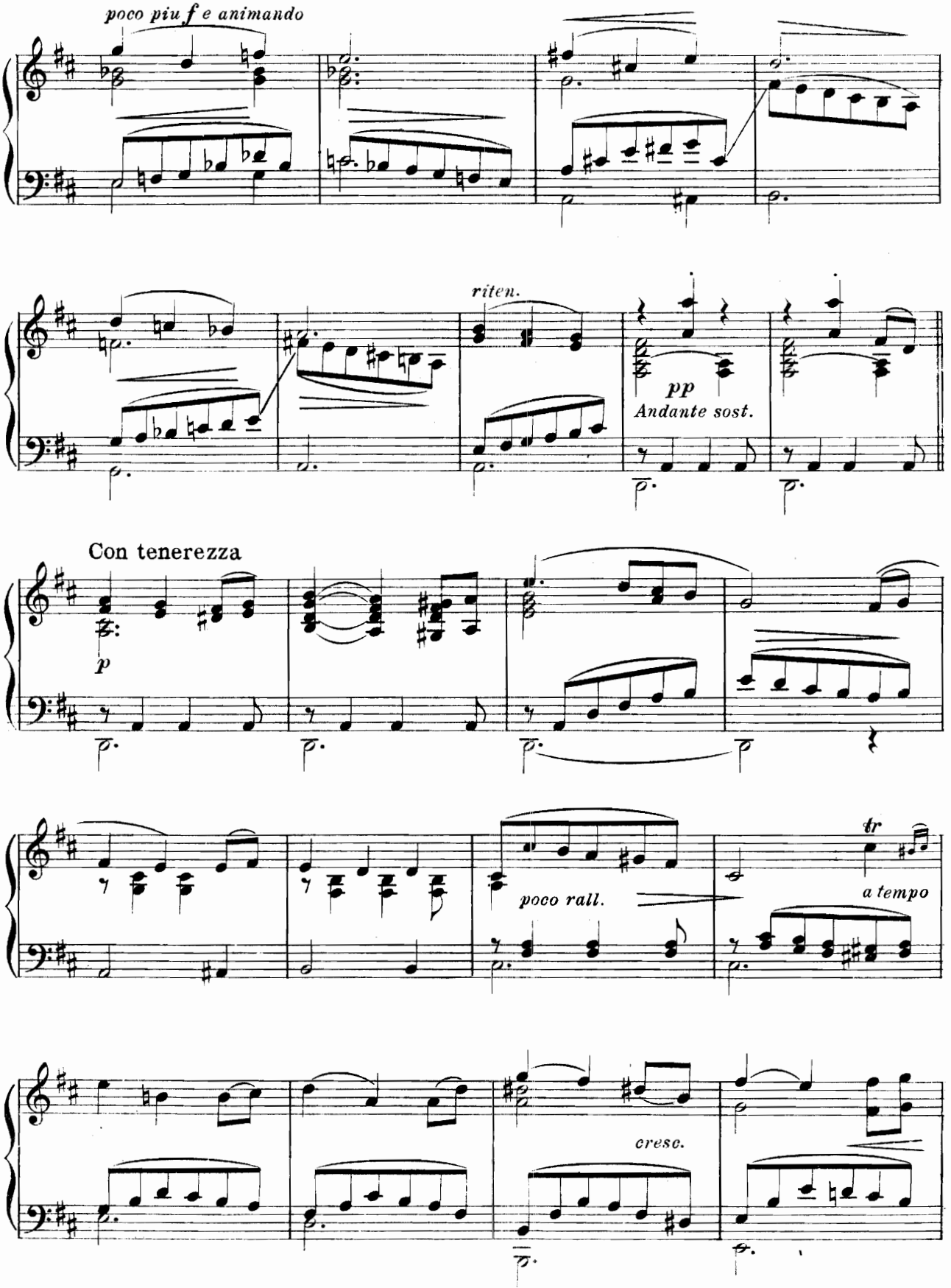
The Legend

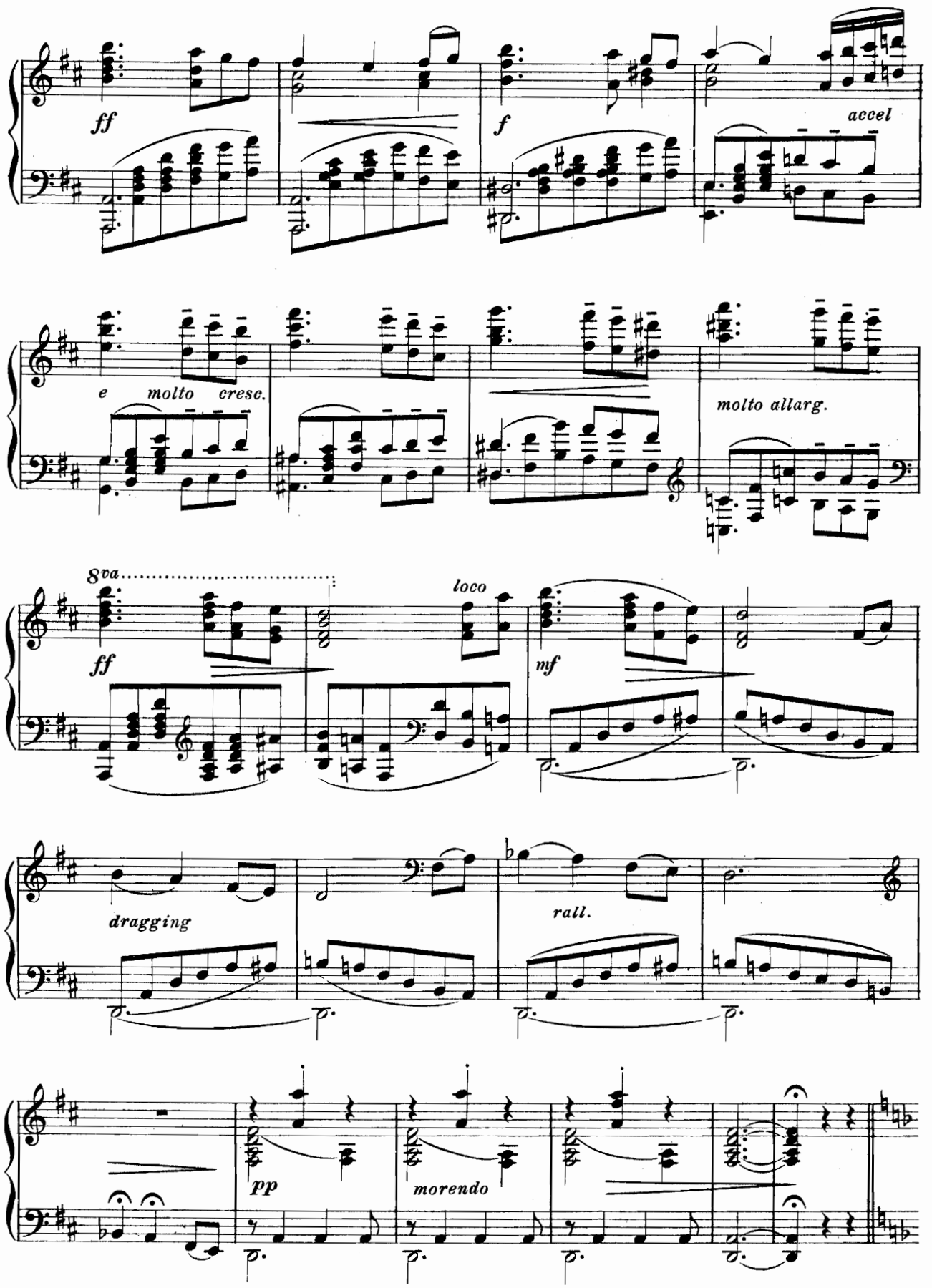
Intermezzo

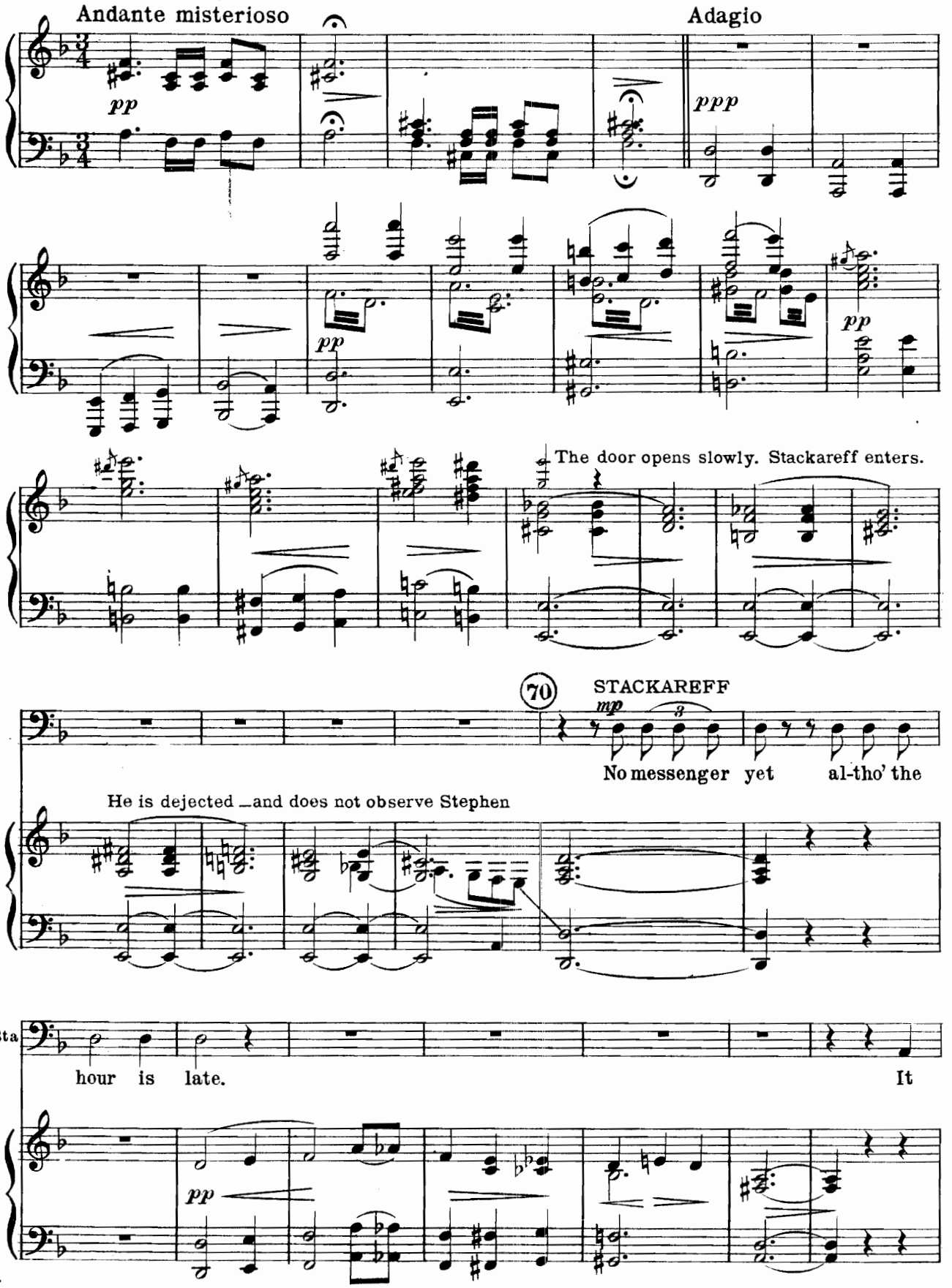
(69)

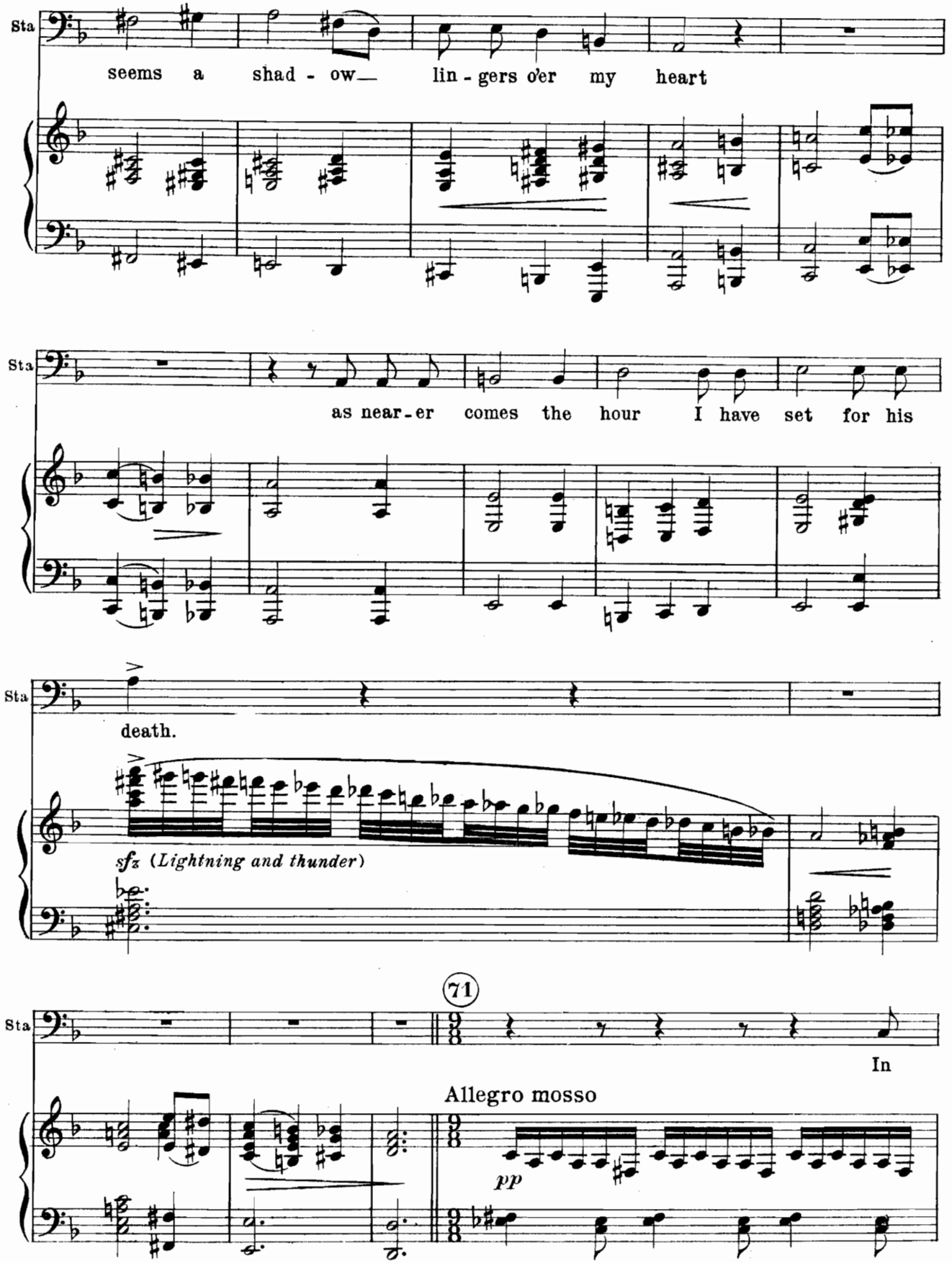
Adagio

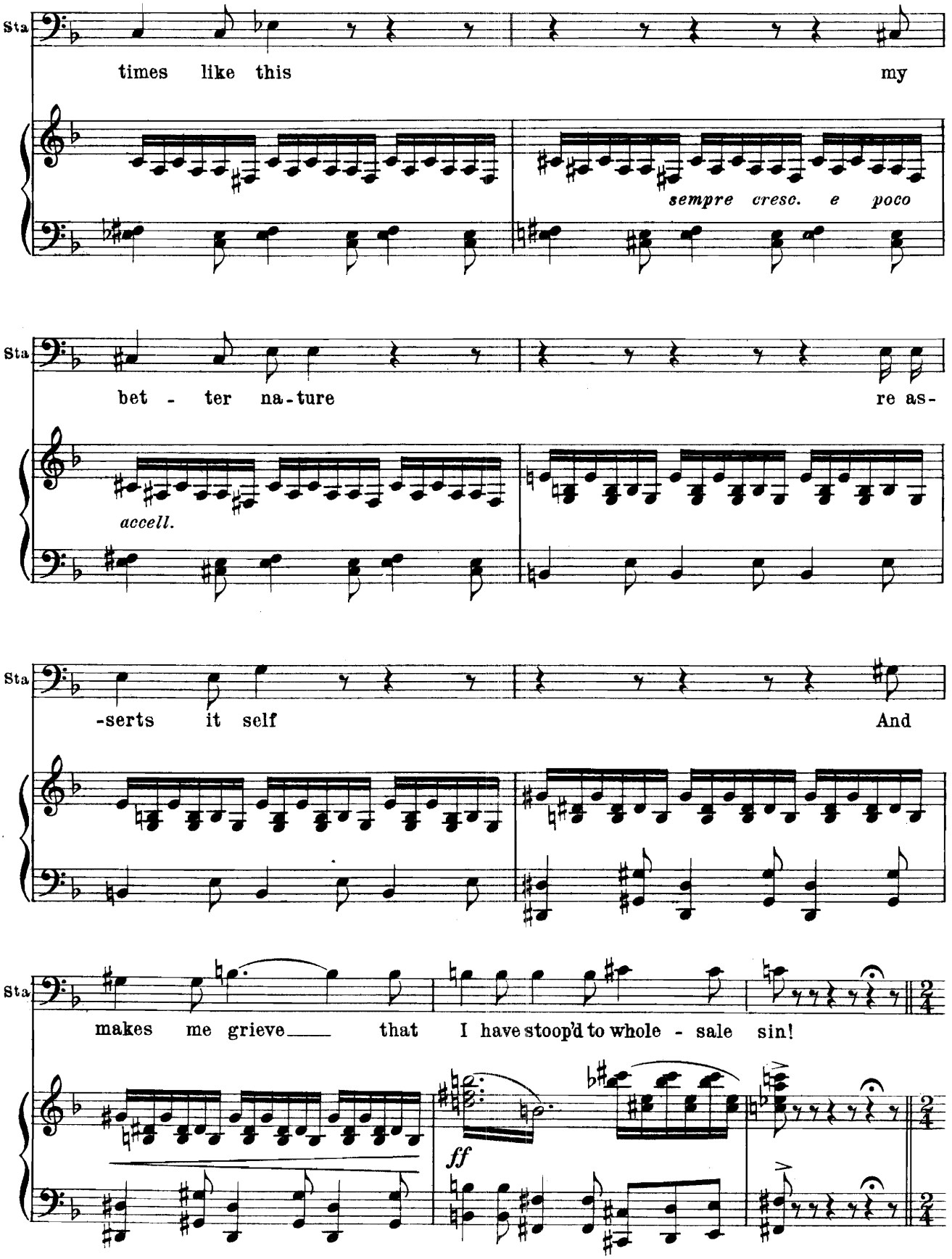


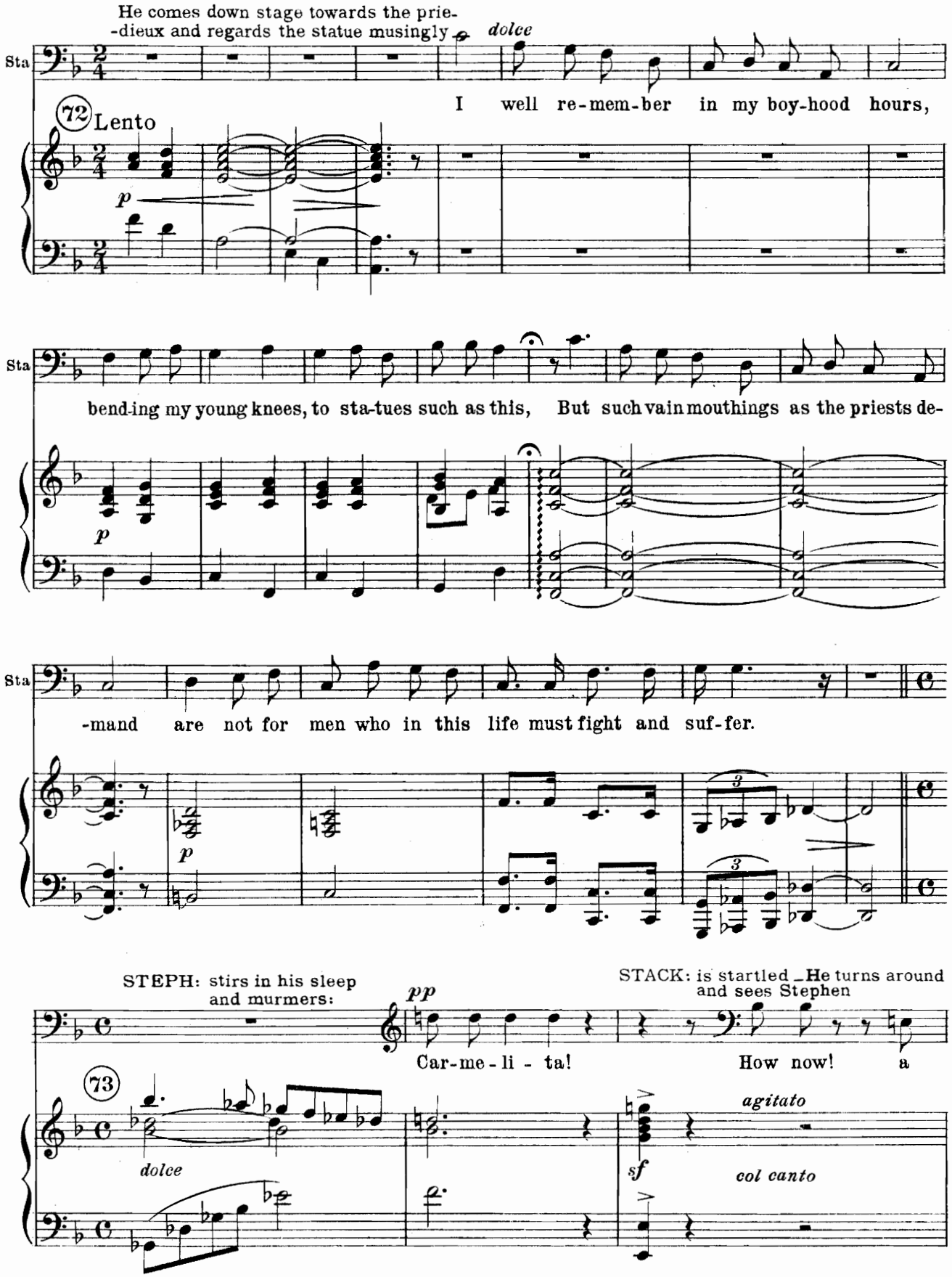

poco piu f e animando
riten.
pp
Andante sost.
Con tenerezza
p
poco rall.
tr
a tempo
cresc.

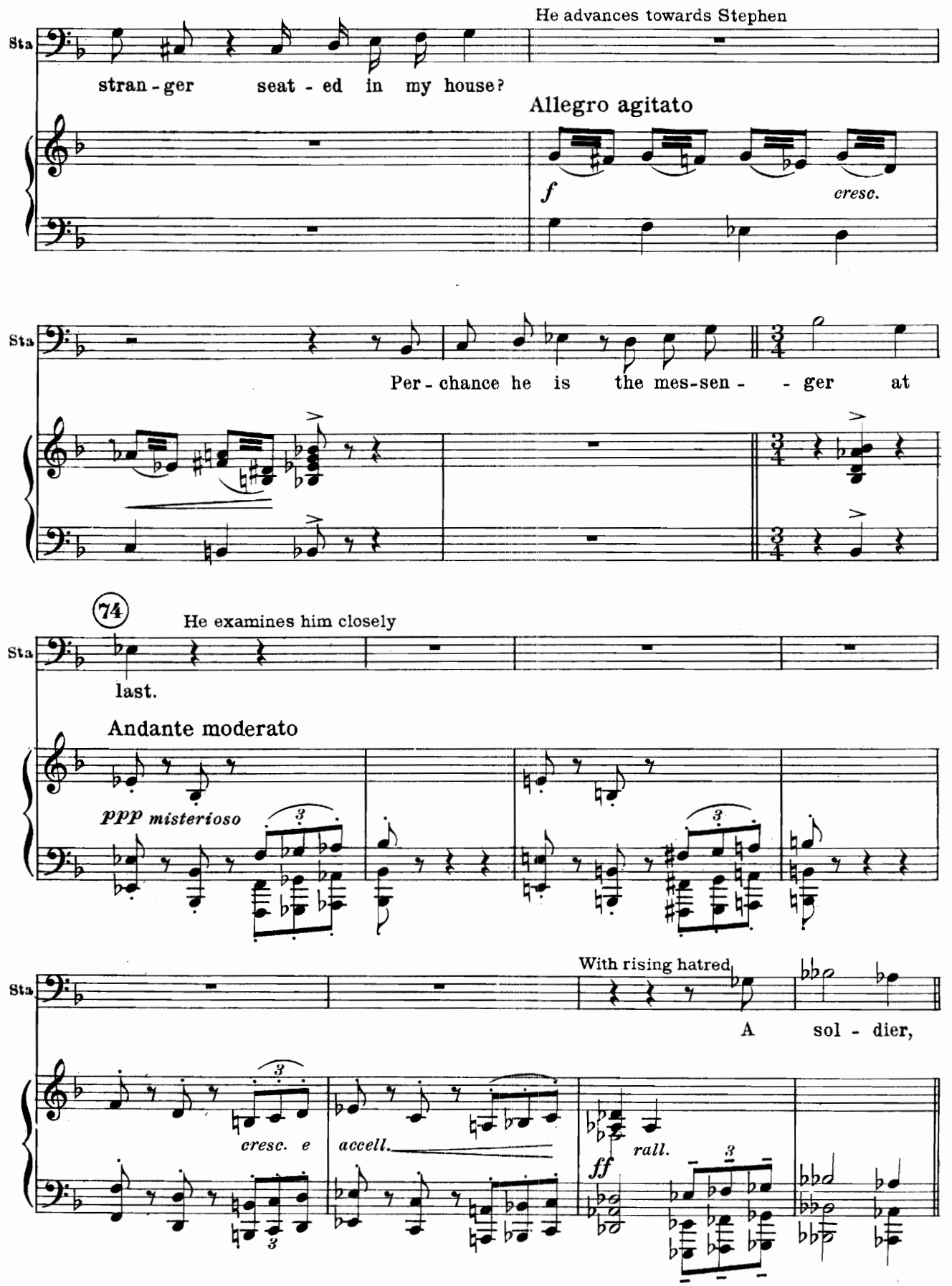

ff
f
accel
e molto cresc.
molto allarg.
8va
loco
ff
mf
dragging
rall.
pp
morendo

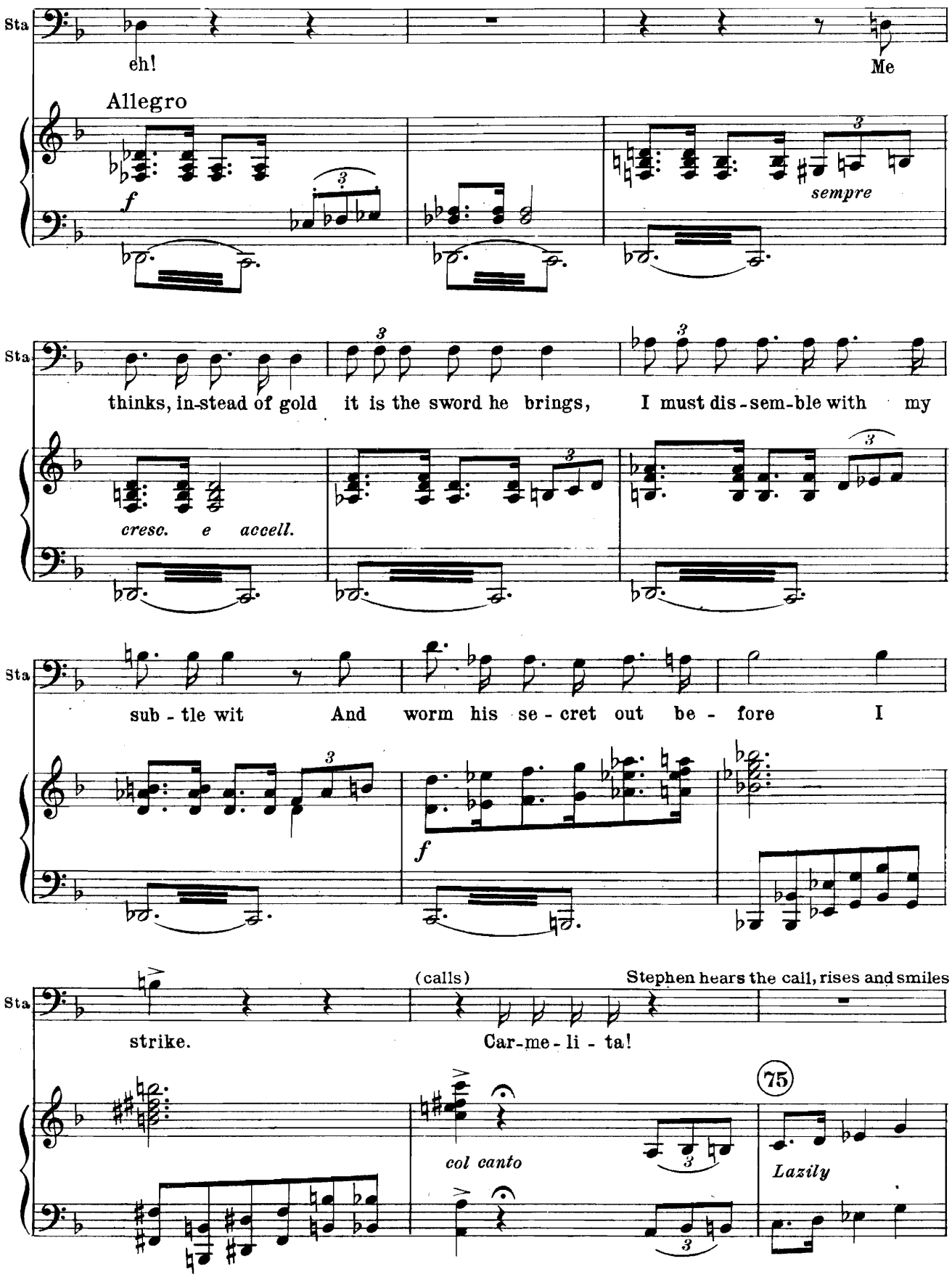

Andante misterioso
Adagio
pp
ppp
pp
pp
The door opens slowly. Stackareff enters.
70
STACKAREFF
mp
No messenger yet al-tho' the
He is dejected and does not observe Stephen
Sta
hour is late.
It
pp

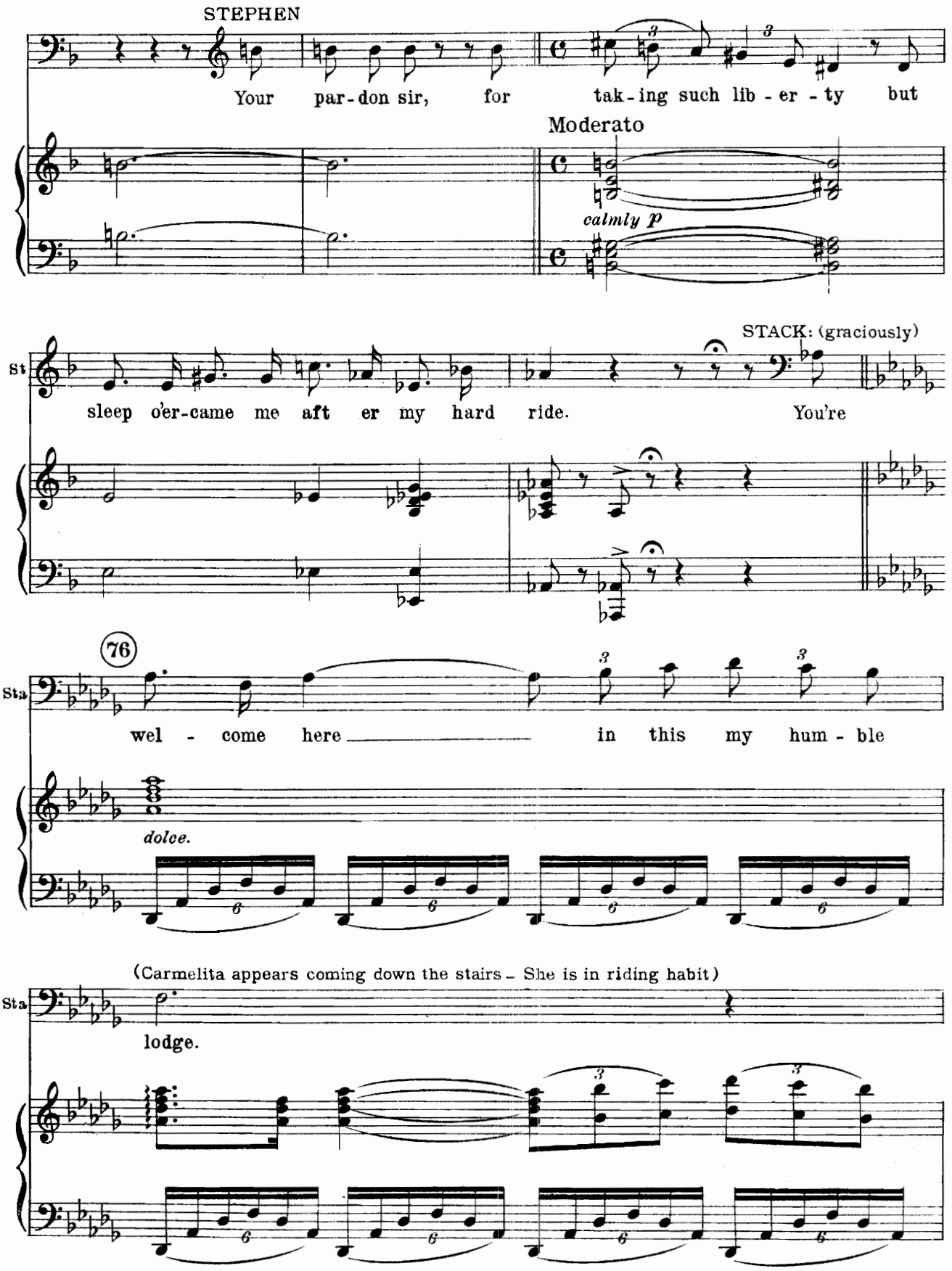

Sta
seems a shad - ow— lin - gers o'er my heart
Sta
as near - er comes the hour I have set for his
Sta
death.
sfz (Lightning and thunder)
71
Sta
In
Allegro mosso
pp

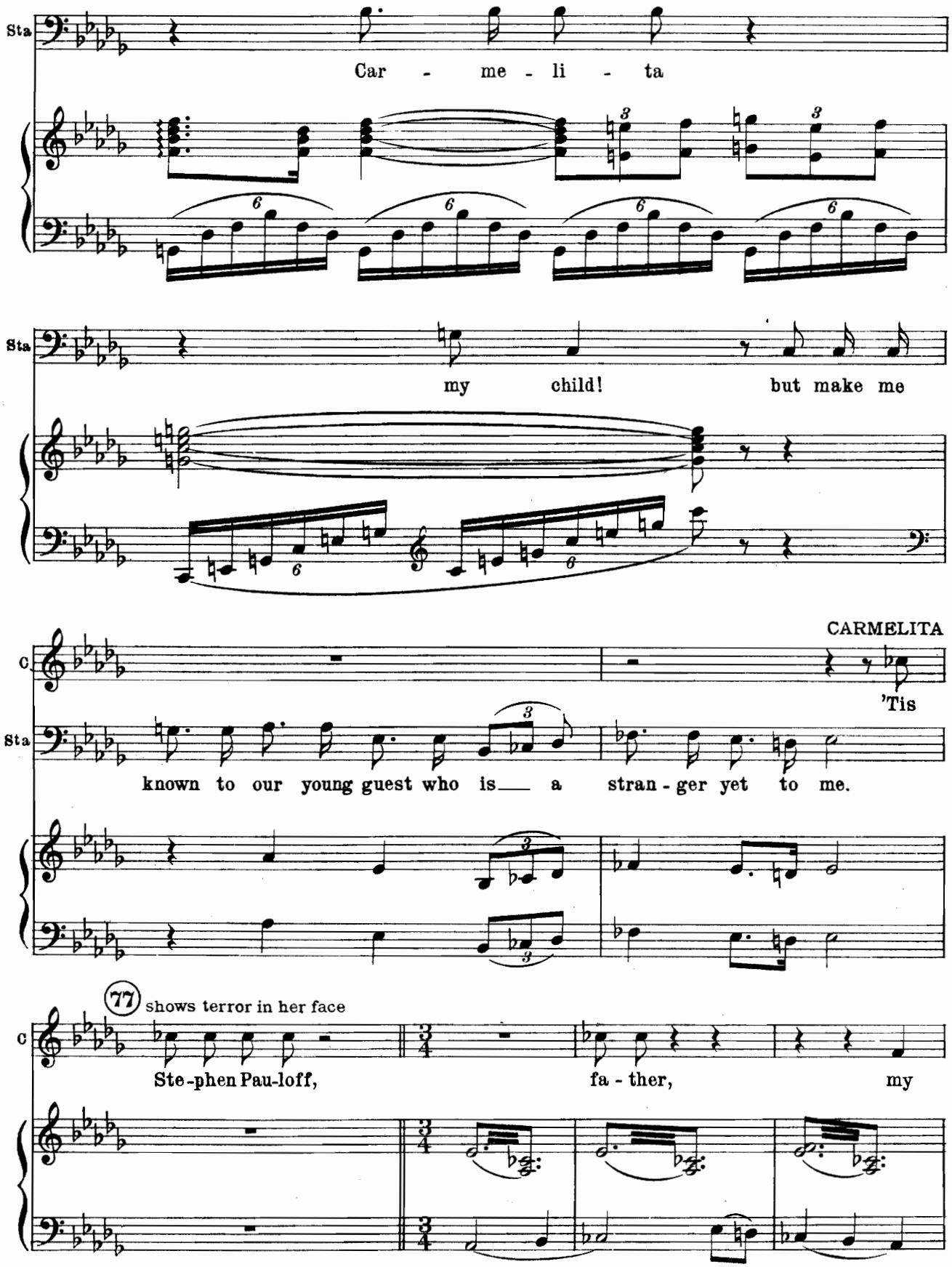

Sta
times like this my
sempre cresc. e poco
Sta
bet - ter na-ture re as-
accell.
Sta
-serts it self And
Sta
makes me grieve that I have stoop'd to whole - sale sin!
ff

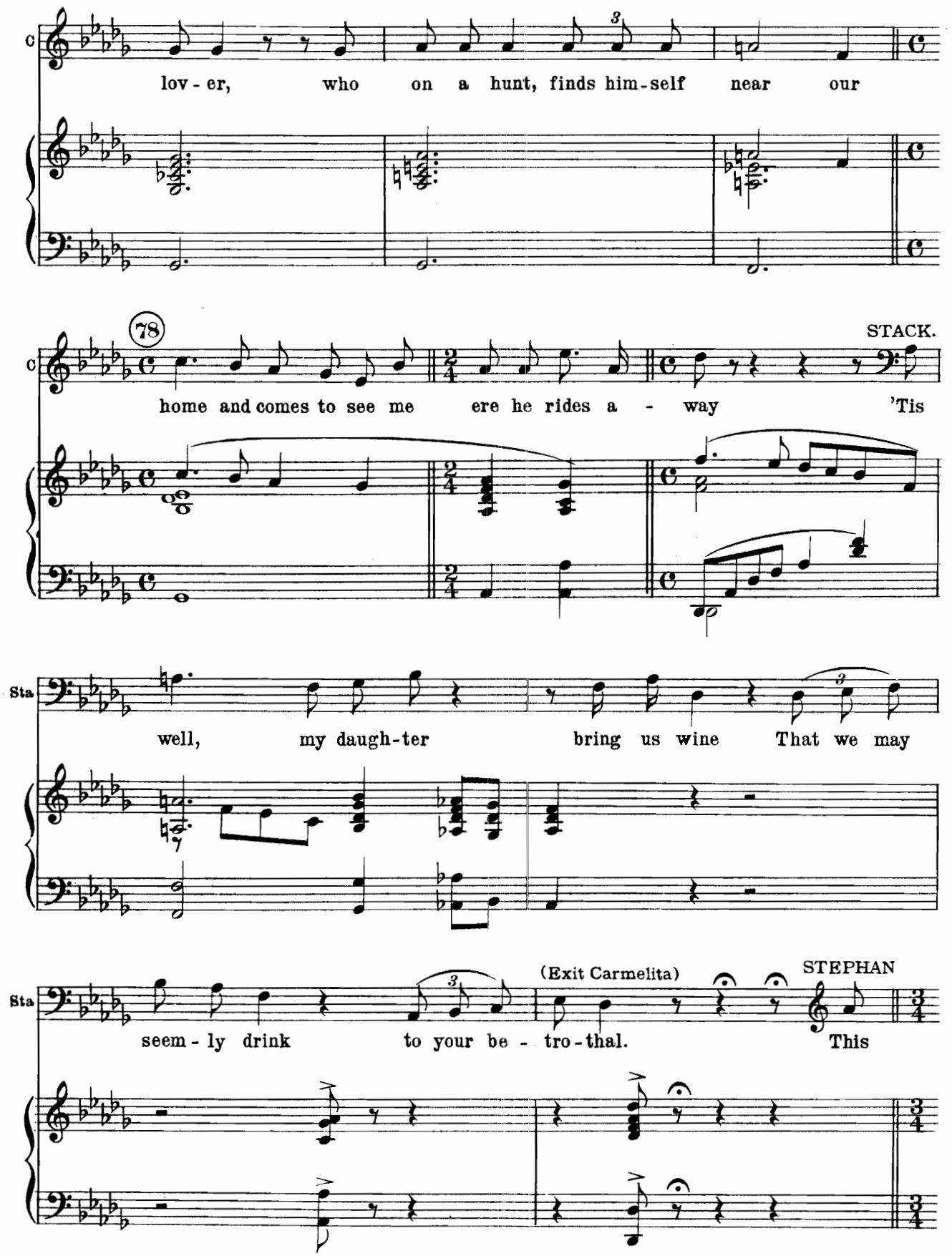

He comes down stage towards the prie-
-dieux and regards the statue musingly
dolce
Sta
I well re-mem-ber in my boy-hood hours,
72
Lento
p
Sta
bend-ing my young knees, to sta-tues such as this, But such vain mouthings as the priests de-
p
Sta
-mand are not for men who in this life must fight and suf-fer.
p
STEPH: stirs in his sleep
and murmers:
pp
STACK: is startled _He turns around
and sees Stephen
Car-me-li - ta!
How now! a
73
dolce
agitato
sf
col canto

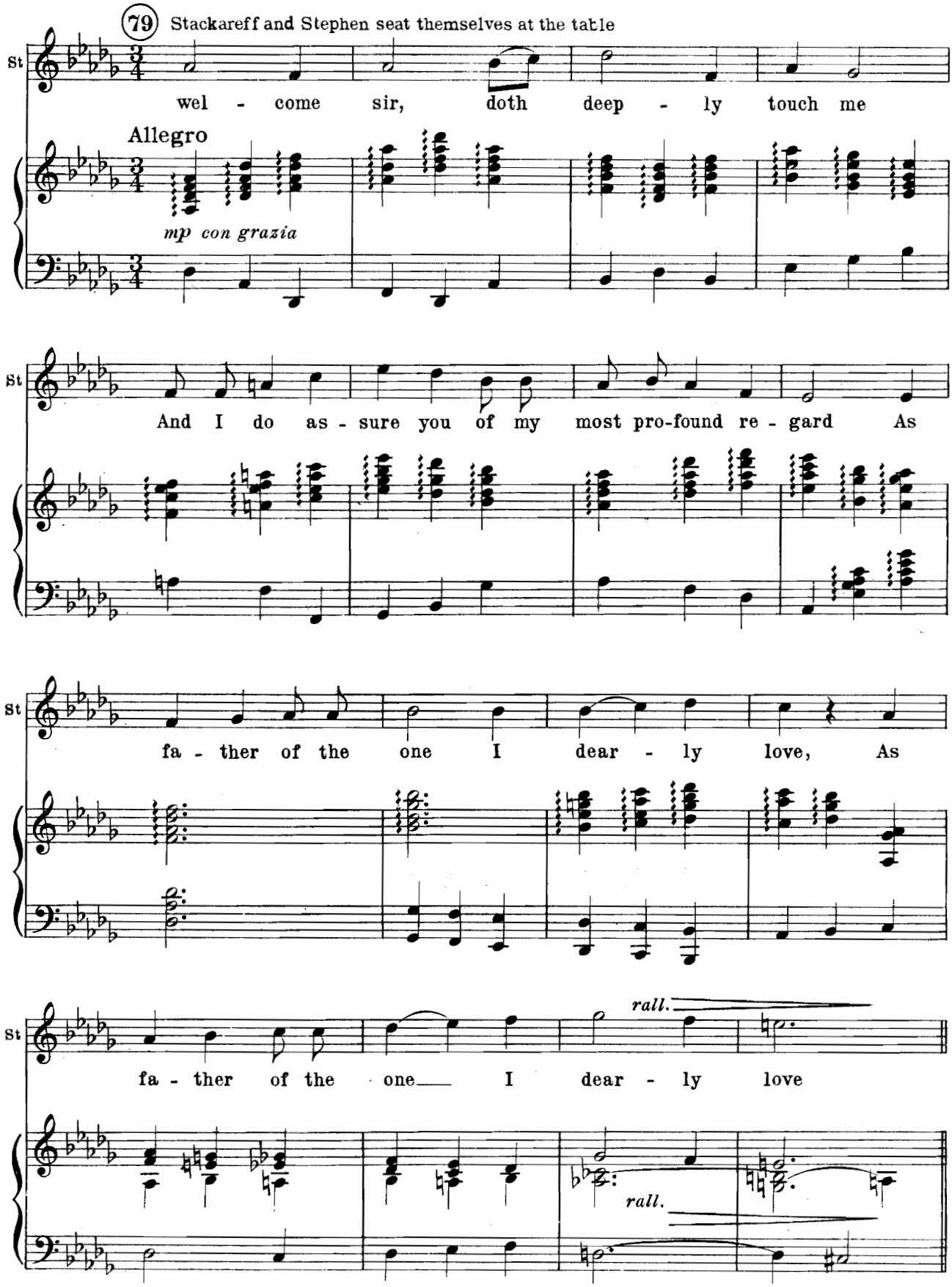

He advances towards Stephen
Sta
stran - ger seat - ed in my house?
Allegro agitato
f
cresc.
Sta
Per - chance he is the mes-sen - - ger at
74
He examines him closely
Sta
last.
Andante moderato
ppp misterioso
With rising hatred
Sta
A sol - dier,
cresc. e
accell.
rall.
ff

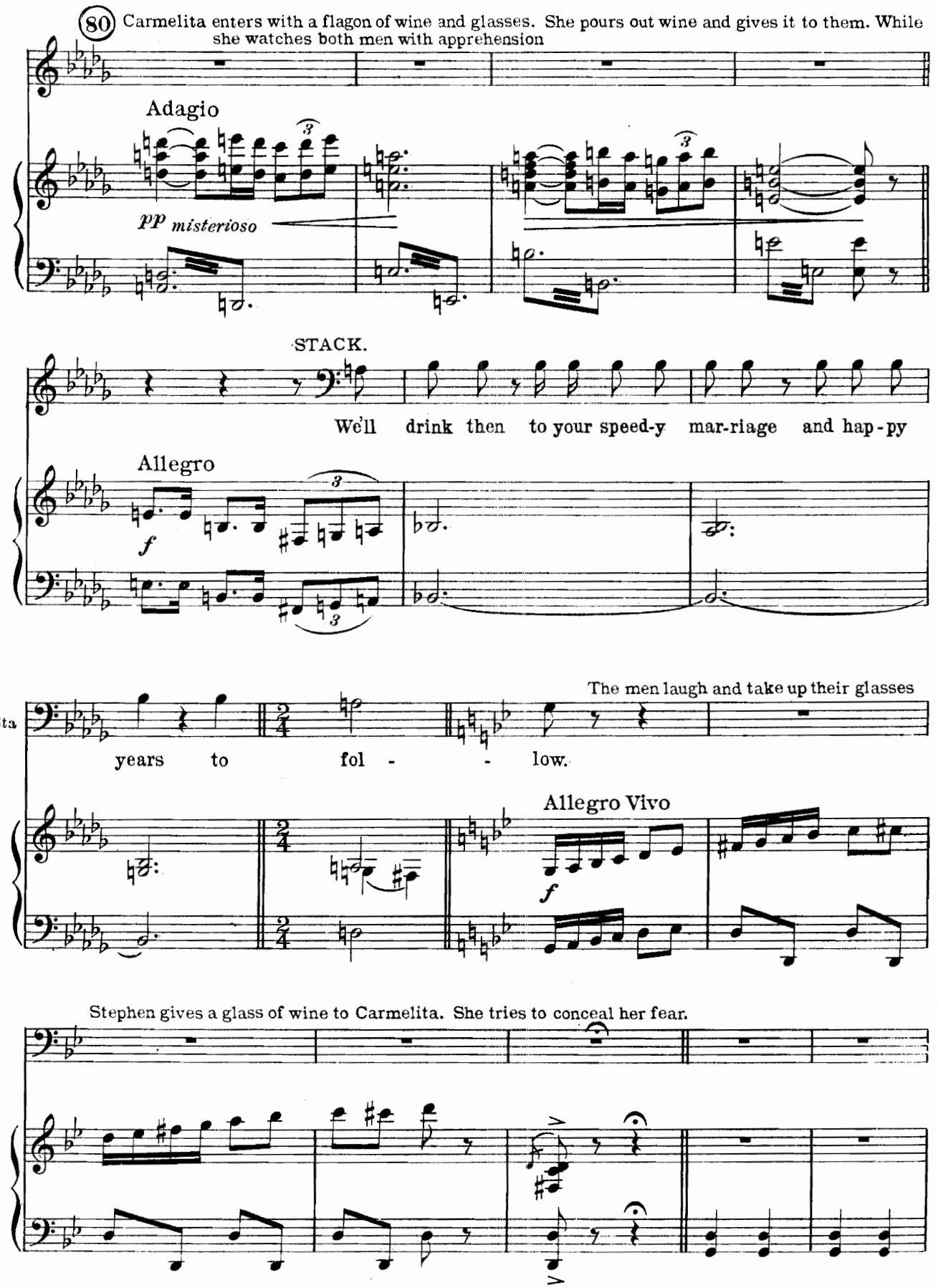

Sta
eh!
Me
Allegro
f
sempre
Sta
thinks, in-stead of gold it is the sword he brings, I must dis-sem-ble with my
cresc. e accell.
Sta
sub-tle wit And worm his se-cret out be-fore I
f
Sta
(calls)
Stephen hears the call, rises and smiles
strike.
Car-me-li-ta!
75
col canto
Lazily

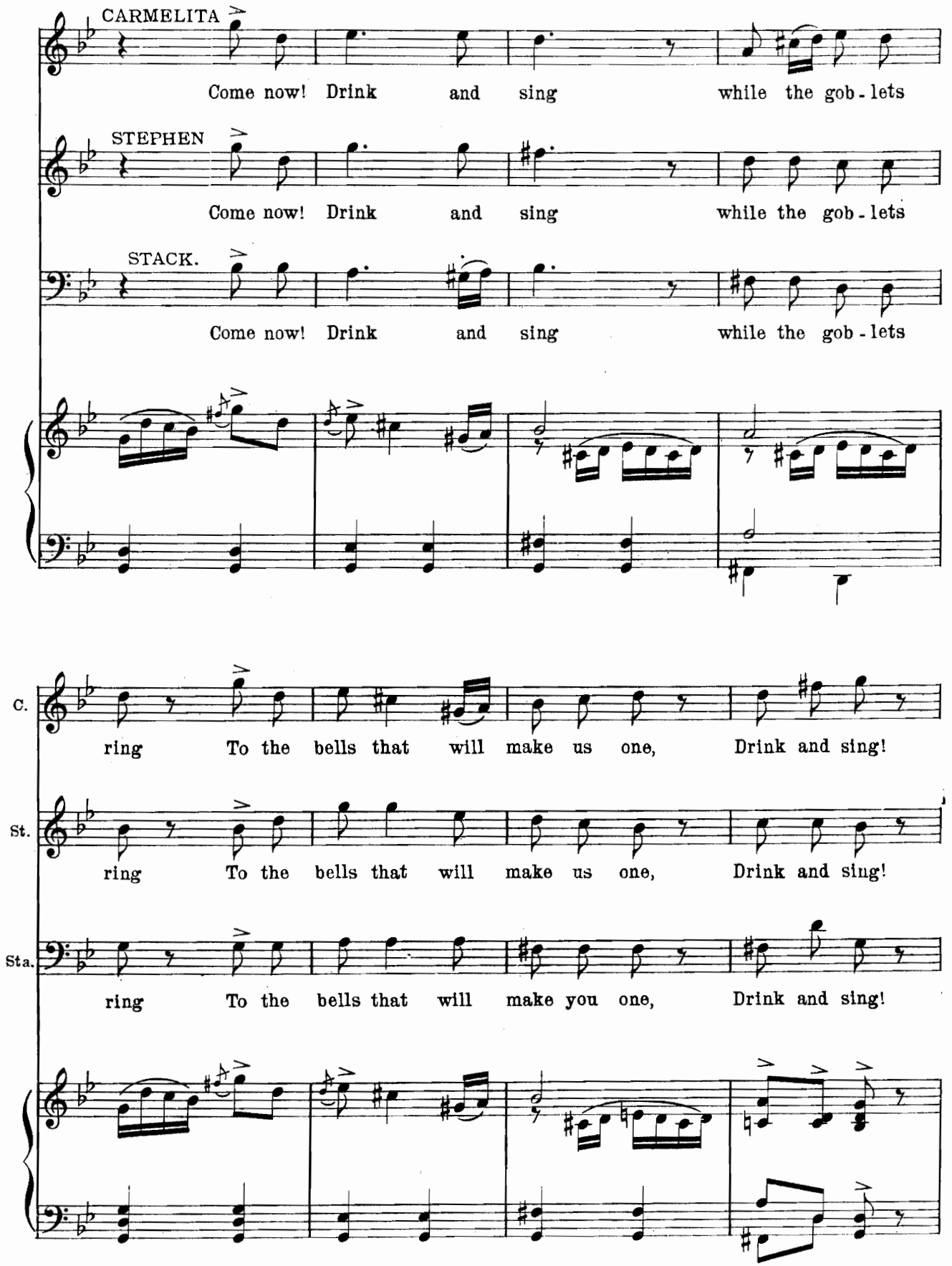

STEPHEN
Your par-don sir, for tak-ing such lib-er-ty but
Moderato
calmly p
STACK: (graciously)
St
sleep o'er-came me aft er my hard ride. You're
76
Sta
wel - come here in this my hum - ble
dolce.
(Carmelita appears coming down the stairs – She is in riding habit)
Sta
lodge.

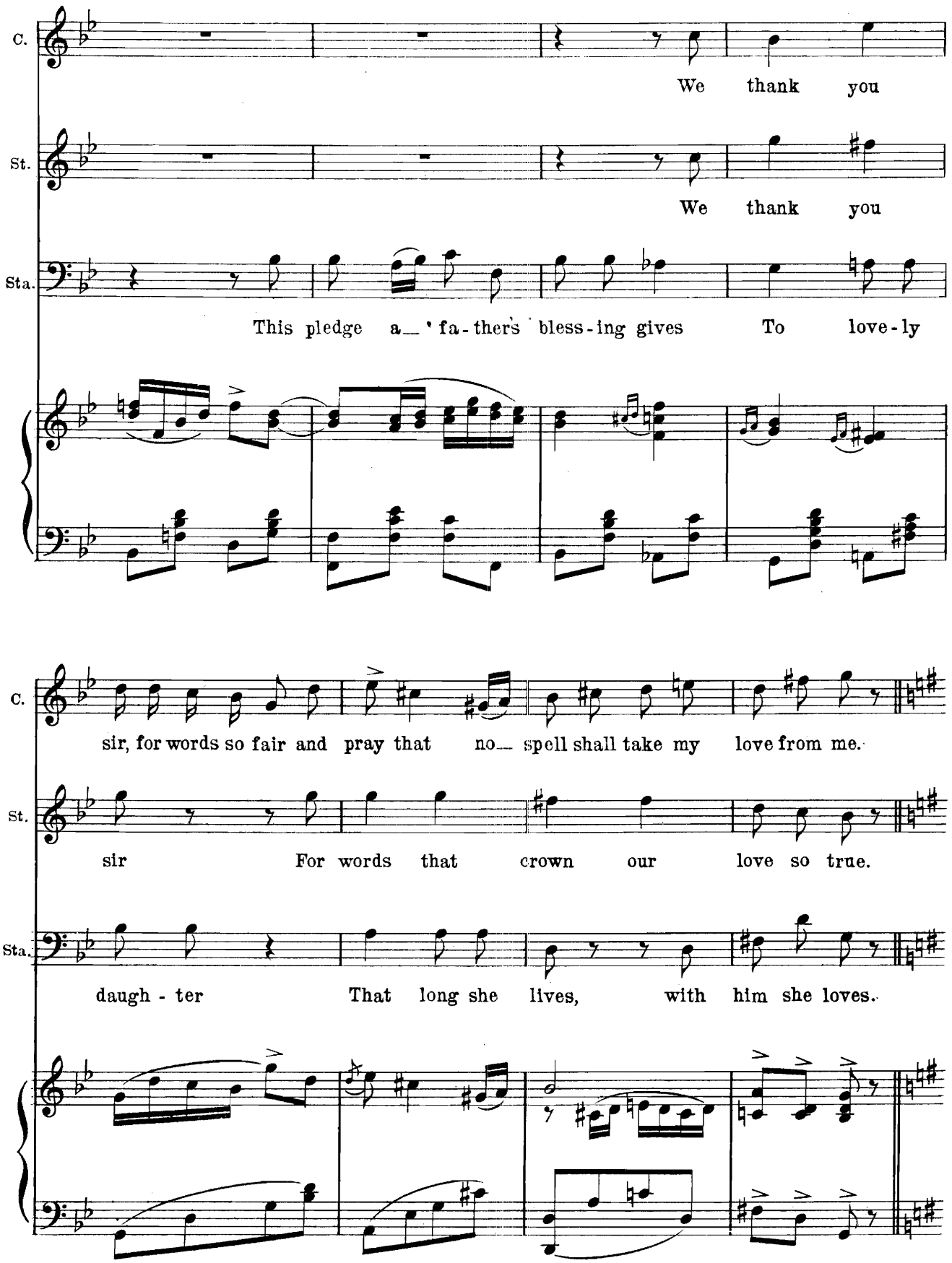

Sta
Car - me - li - ta
Sta
my child! but make me
CARMELITA
C
'Tis
Sta
known to our young guest who is a stran - ger yet to me.
77
shows terror in her face
C
Ste-phen Pau-loff,
fa - ther,
my

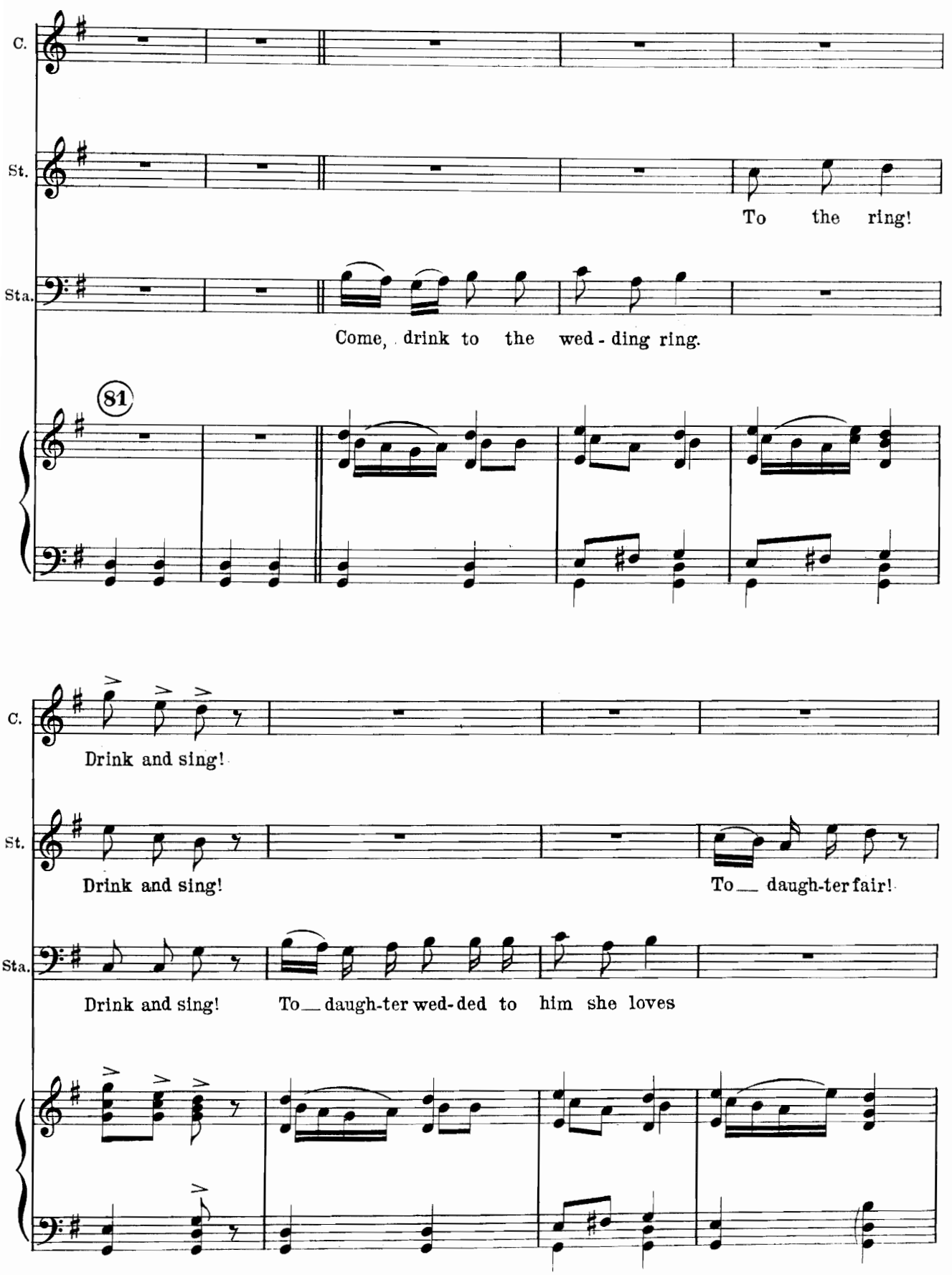

C
lov - er, who on a hunt, finds him-self near our
78
STACK.
home and comes to see me ere he rides a - way 'Tis
Sta
well, my daugh-ter bring us wine That we may
Sta
seem - ly drink to your be - tro-thal.
(Exit Carmelita)
STEPHAN
This

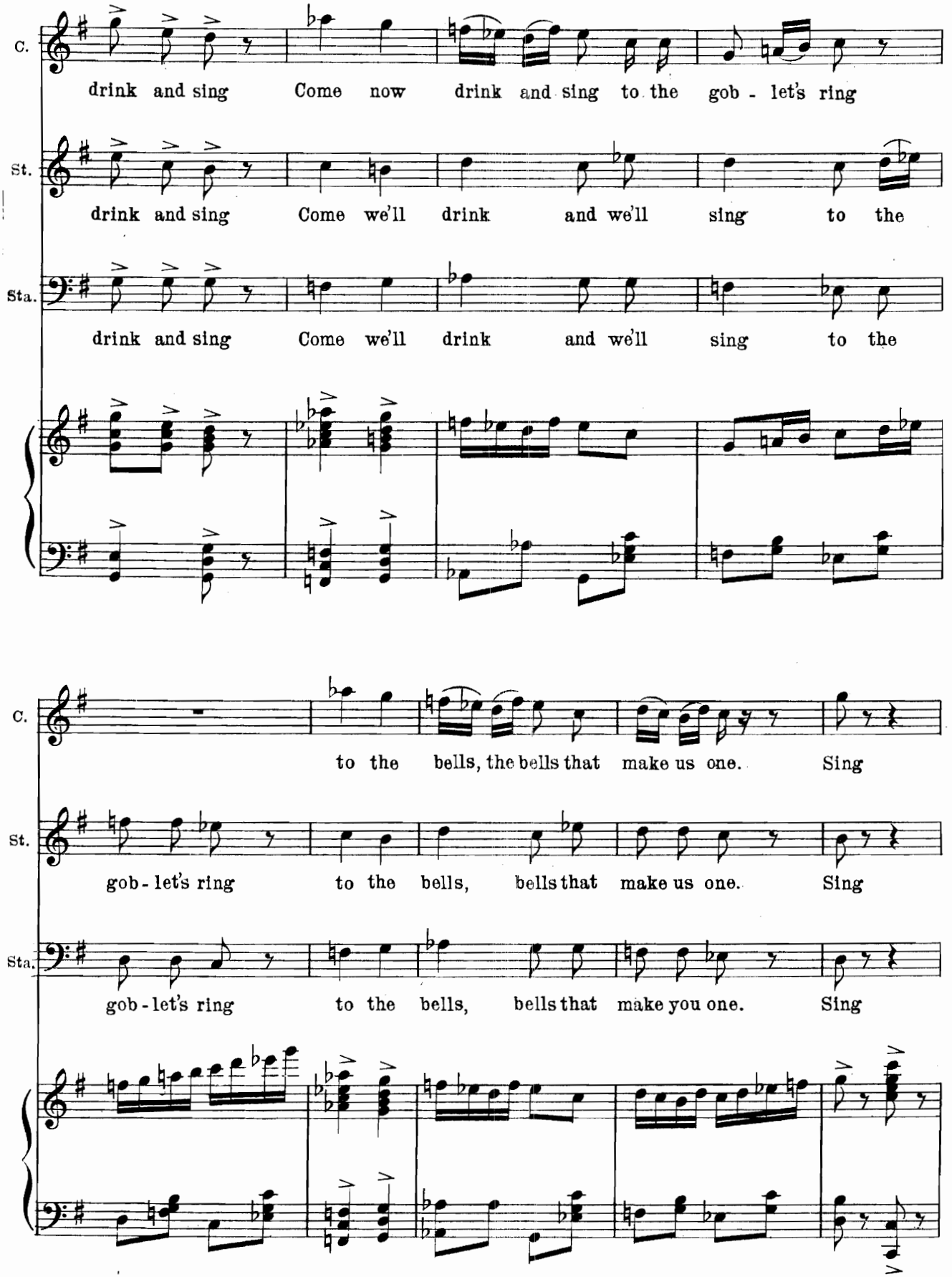

79 Stackareff and Stephen seat themselves at the table
St
wel - come sir, doth deep - ly touch me
Allegro
mp con grazia
St
And I do as - sure you of my most pro-found re - gard As
St
fa - ther of the one I dear - ly love, As
St
fa - ther of the one I dear - ly love
rall.
rall.

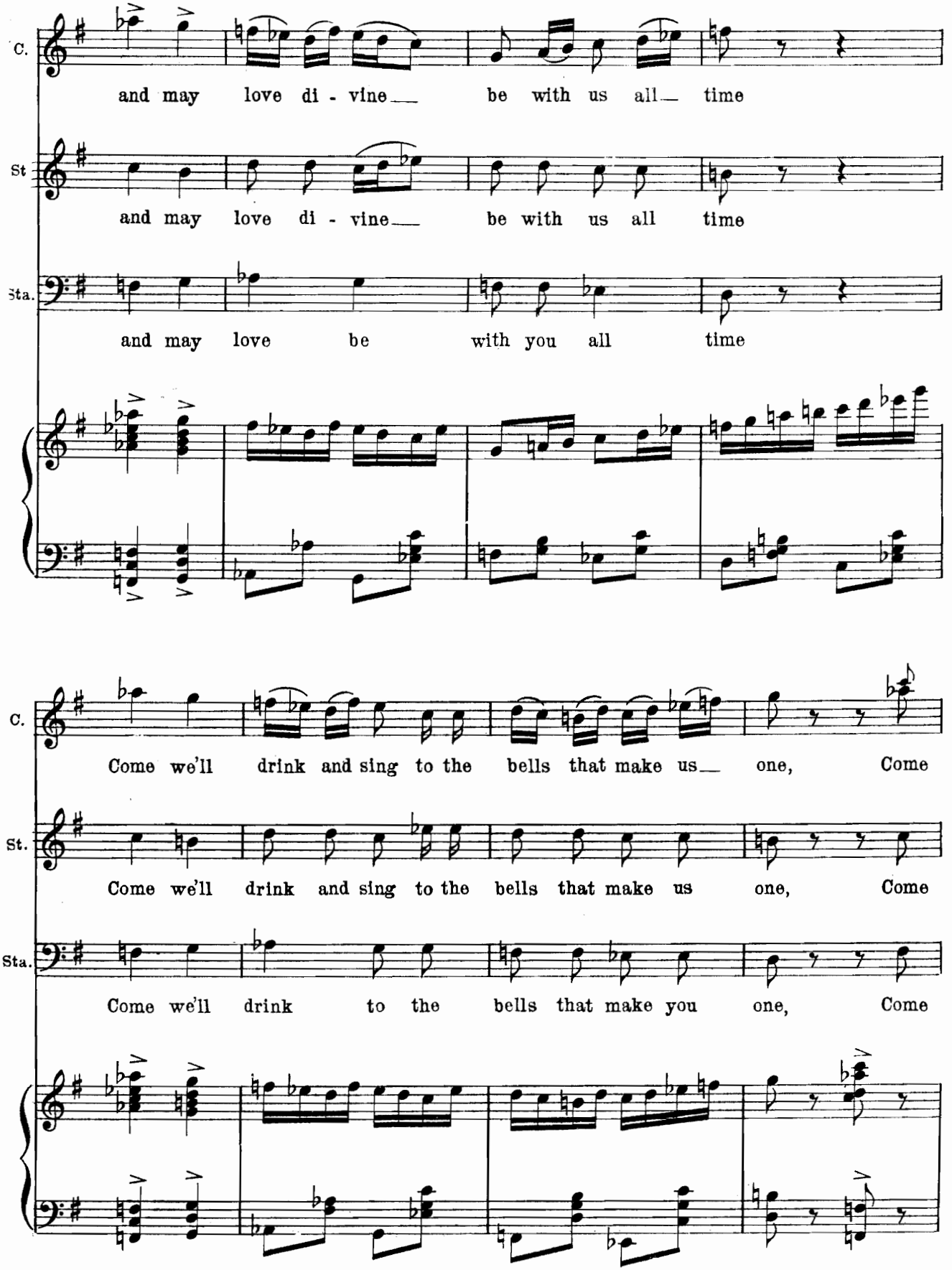

80 Carmelita enters with a flagon of wine and glasses. She pours out wine and gives it to them. While she watches both men with apprehension
Adagio
pp misterioso
STACK.
We'll drink then to your speed-y mar-riage and hap-py
Allegro
f
The men laugh and take up their glasses
Sta
years to fol - - low.
Allegro Vivo
f
Stephen gives a glass of wine to Carmelita. She tries to conceal her fear.

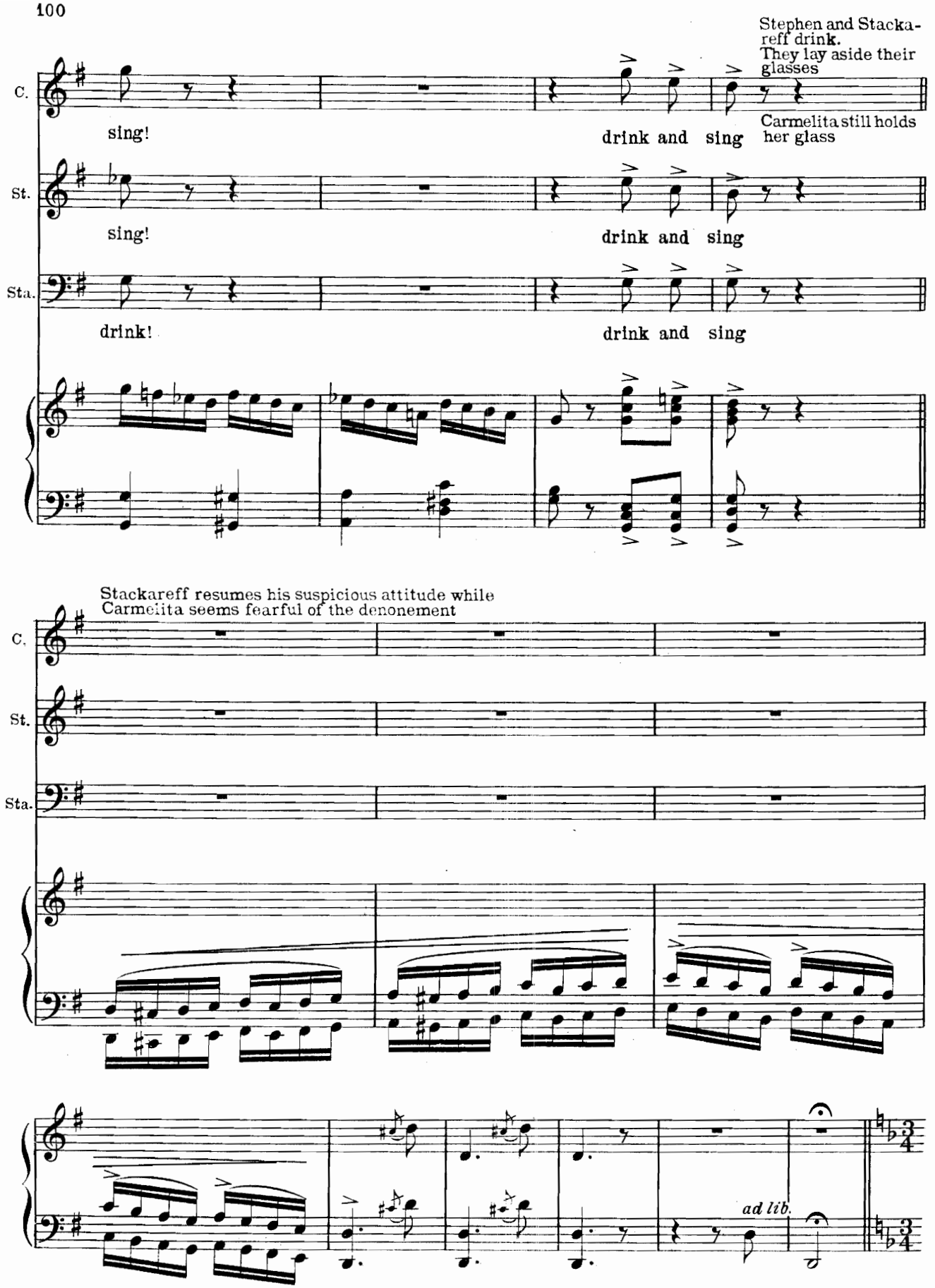

CARMELITA
Come now! Drink and sing while the gob - lets
STEPHEN
Come now! Drink and sing while the gob - lets
STACK.
Come now! Drink and sing while the gob - lets
C.
ring To the bells that will make us one, Drink and sing!
St.
ring To the bells that will make us one, Drink and sing!
Sta.
ring To the bells that will make you one, Drink and sing!

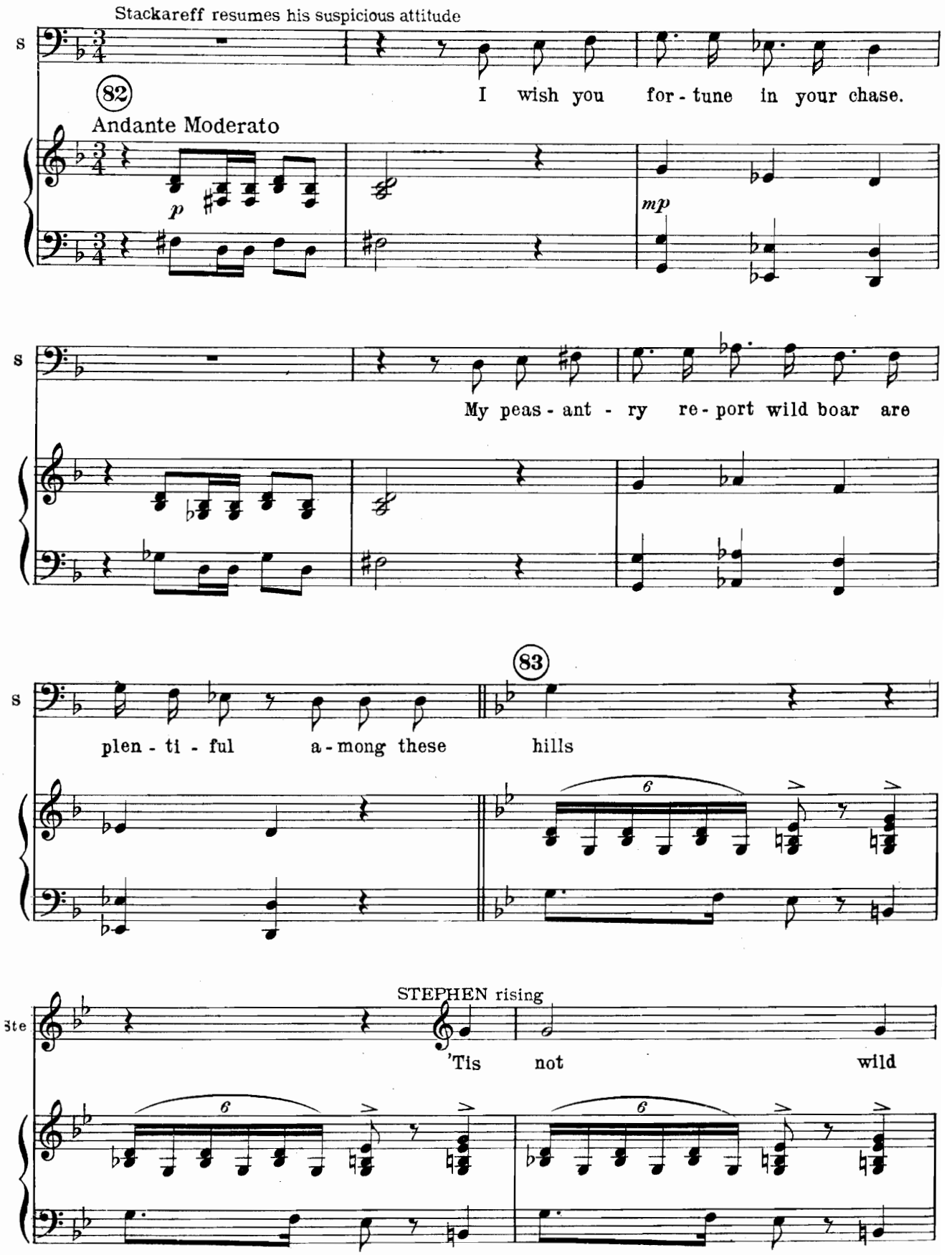

C.
We thank you
St.
We thank you
Sta.
This pledge a_ 'fa-thers bless-ing gives To love-ly
C.
sir, for words so fair and pray that no_ spell shall take my love from me.
St.
sir For words that crown our love so true.
Sta.
daugh-ter That long she lives, with him she loves.

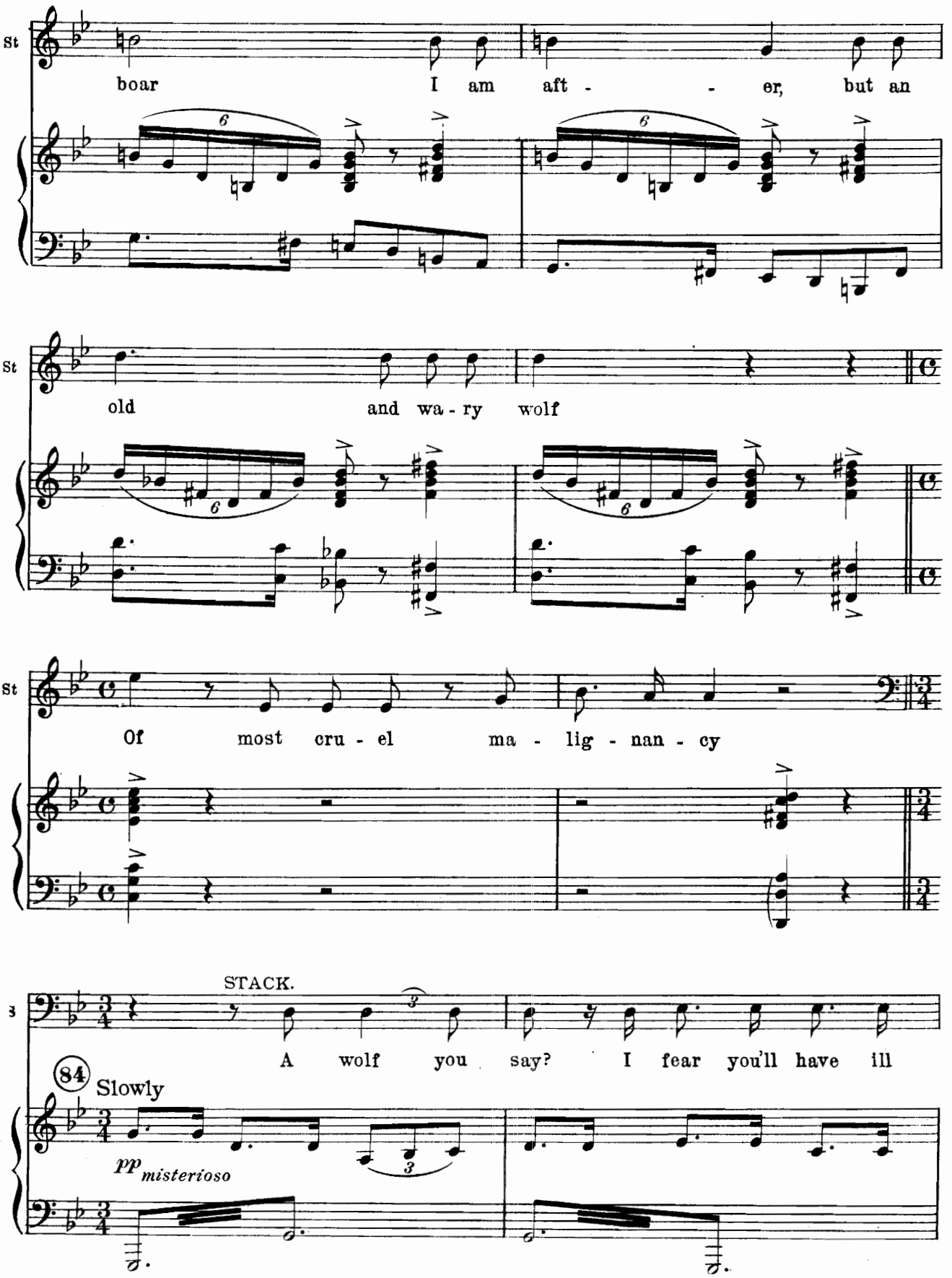

C.
St.
To the ring!
Sta.
Come, drink to the wed - ding ring.
81
C.
Drink and sing!
St.
Drink and sing!
To__ daugh-ter fair!
Sta.
Drink and sing!
To__ daugh-ter wed-ded to him she loves

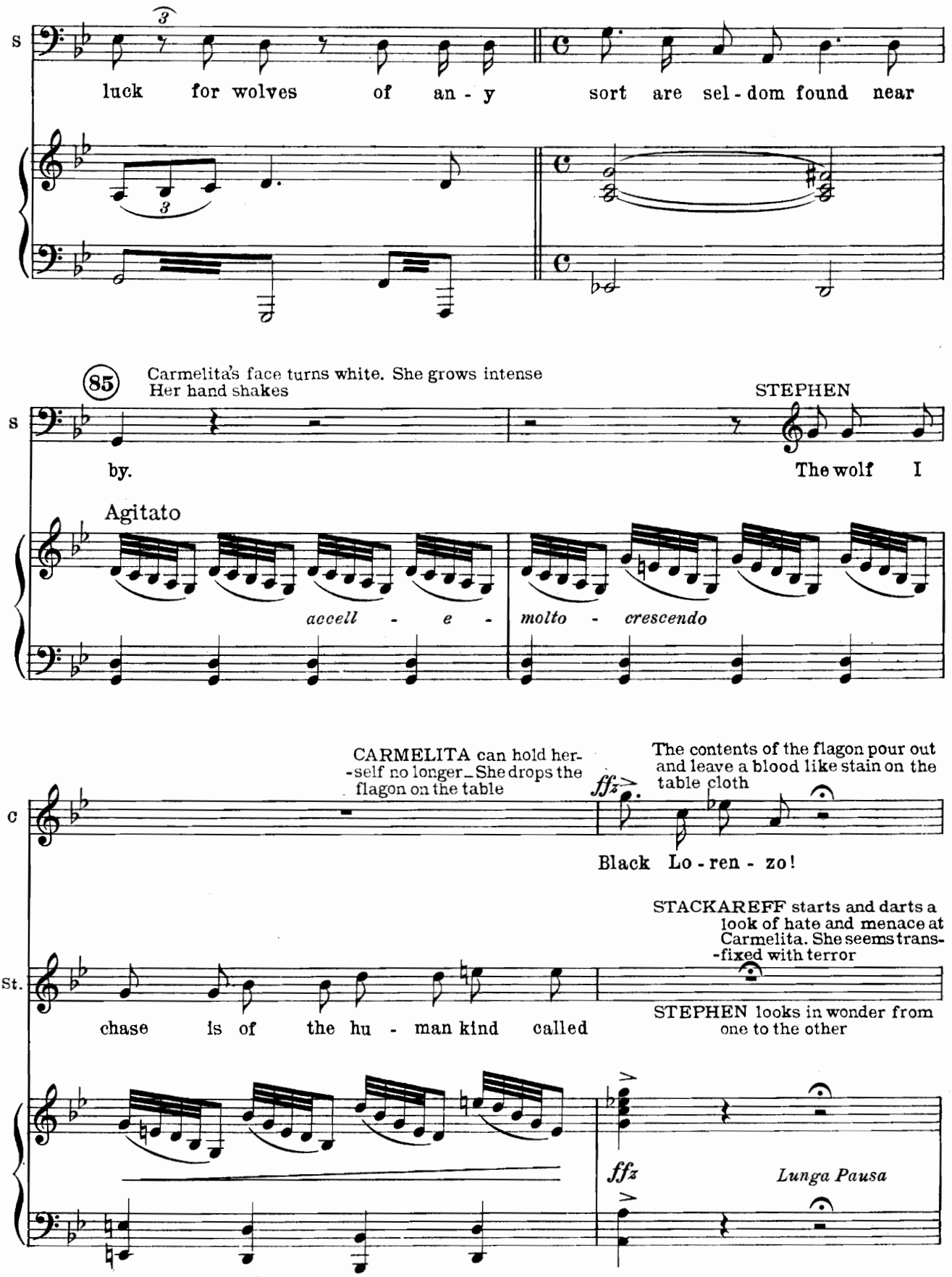

C.
drink and sing Come now drink and sing to the gob - let's ring
St.
drink and sing Come we'll drink and we'll sing to the
Sta.
drink and sing Come we'll drink and we'll sing to the
C.
to the bells, the bells that make us one. Sing
St.
gob - let's ring to the bells, bells that make us one. Sing
Sta.
gob - let's ring to the bells, bells that make you one. Sing

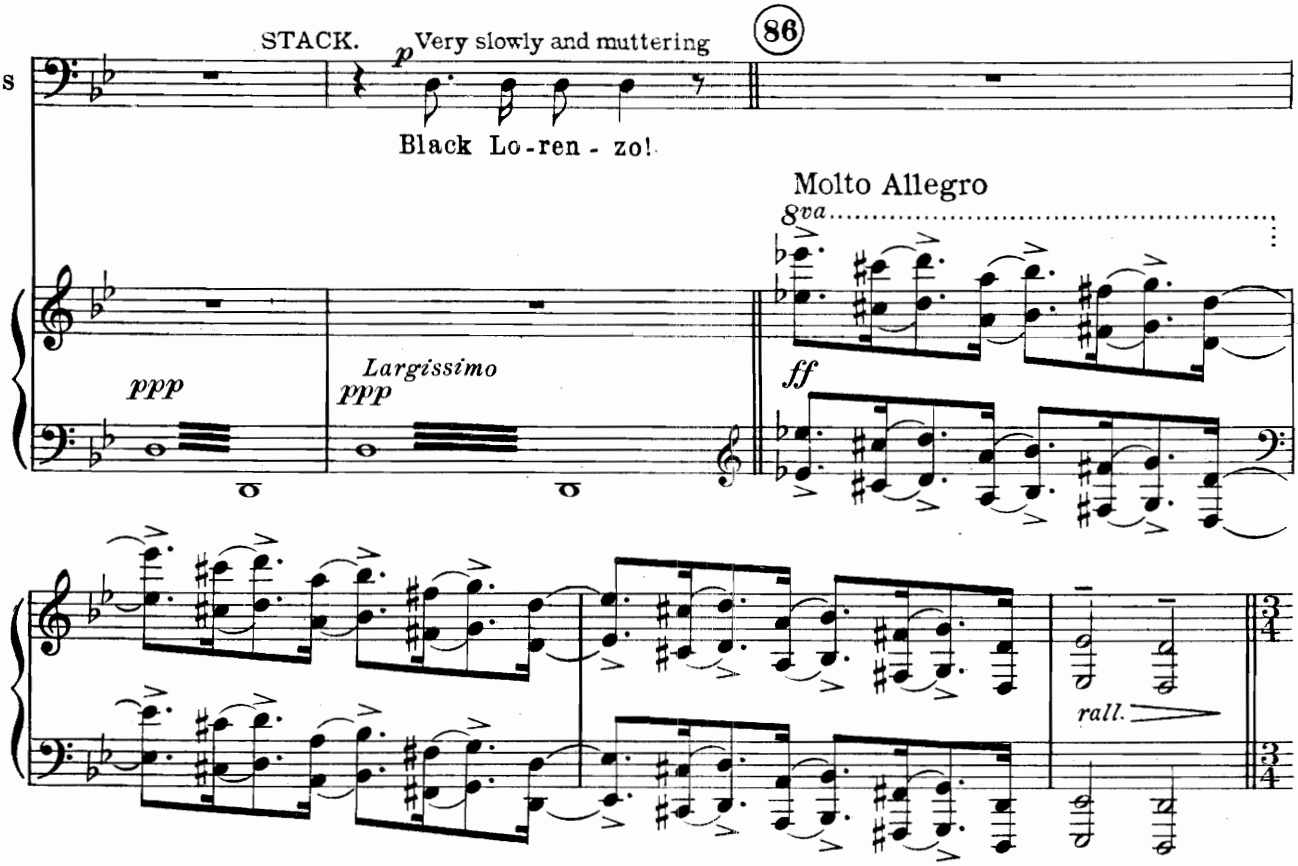

C.
and may love di - vine be with us all time
St
and may love di - vine be with us all time
Sta.
and may love be with you all time
C.
Come we'll drink and sing to the bells that make us one, Come
St.
Come we'll drink and sing to the bells that make us one, Come
Sta.
Come we'll drink to the bells that make you one, Come


Stephen and Stackareff drink.
They lay aside their glasses
Carmelita still holds her glass
C.
St.
Sta.
sing!
drink and sing
sing!
drink and sing
drink!
drink and sing
Stackareff resumes his suspicious attitude while Carmelita seems fearful of the denonement
C.
St.
Sta.
ad lib.

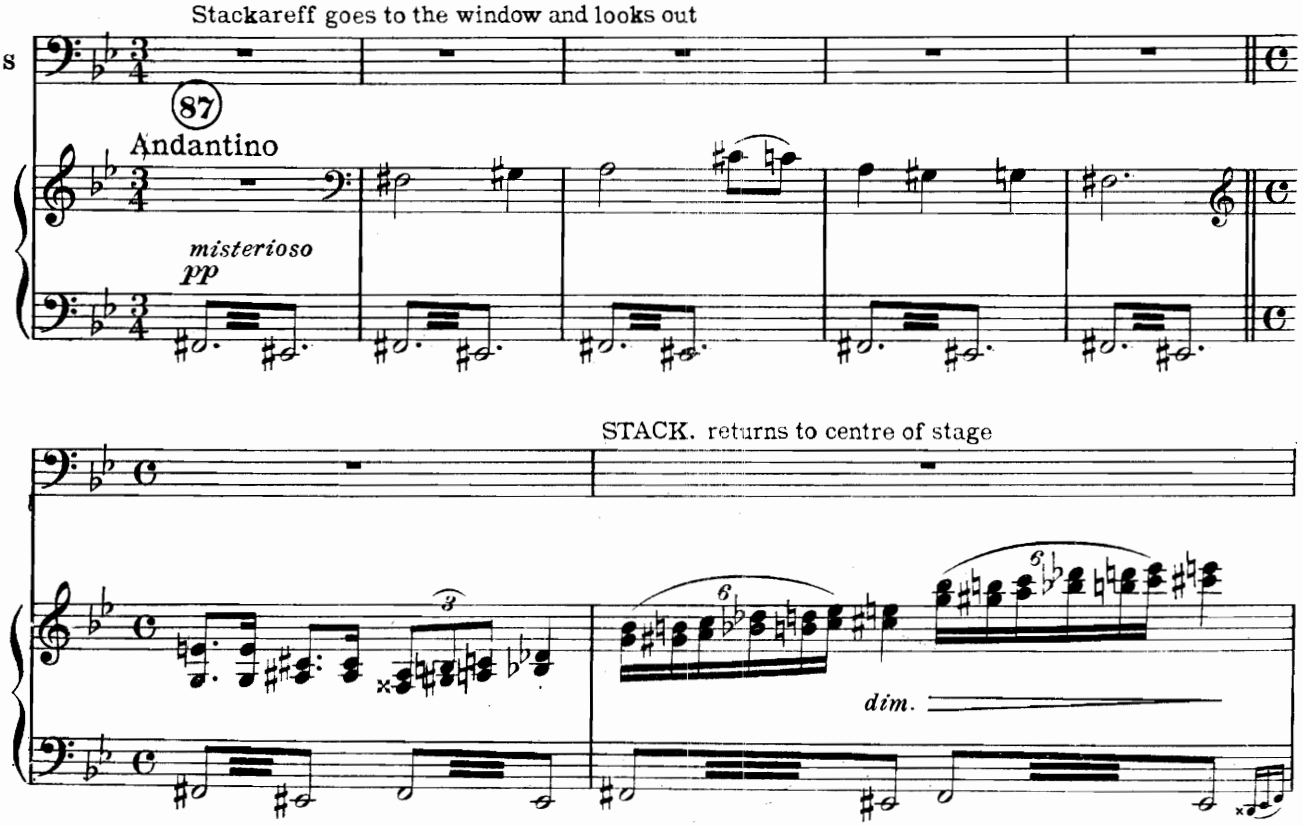

Stackareff resumes his suspicious attitude
S
82
Andante Moderato
p
I wish you for - tune in your chase.
mp
S
My peas - ant - ry re - port wild boar are
S
83
plen - ti - ful a - mong these hills
6
Ste
STEPHEN rising
'Tis not wild
6
6

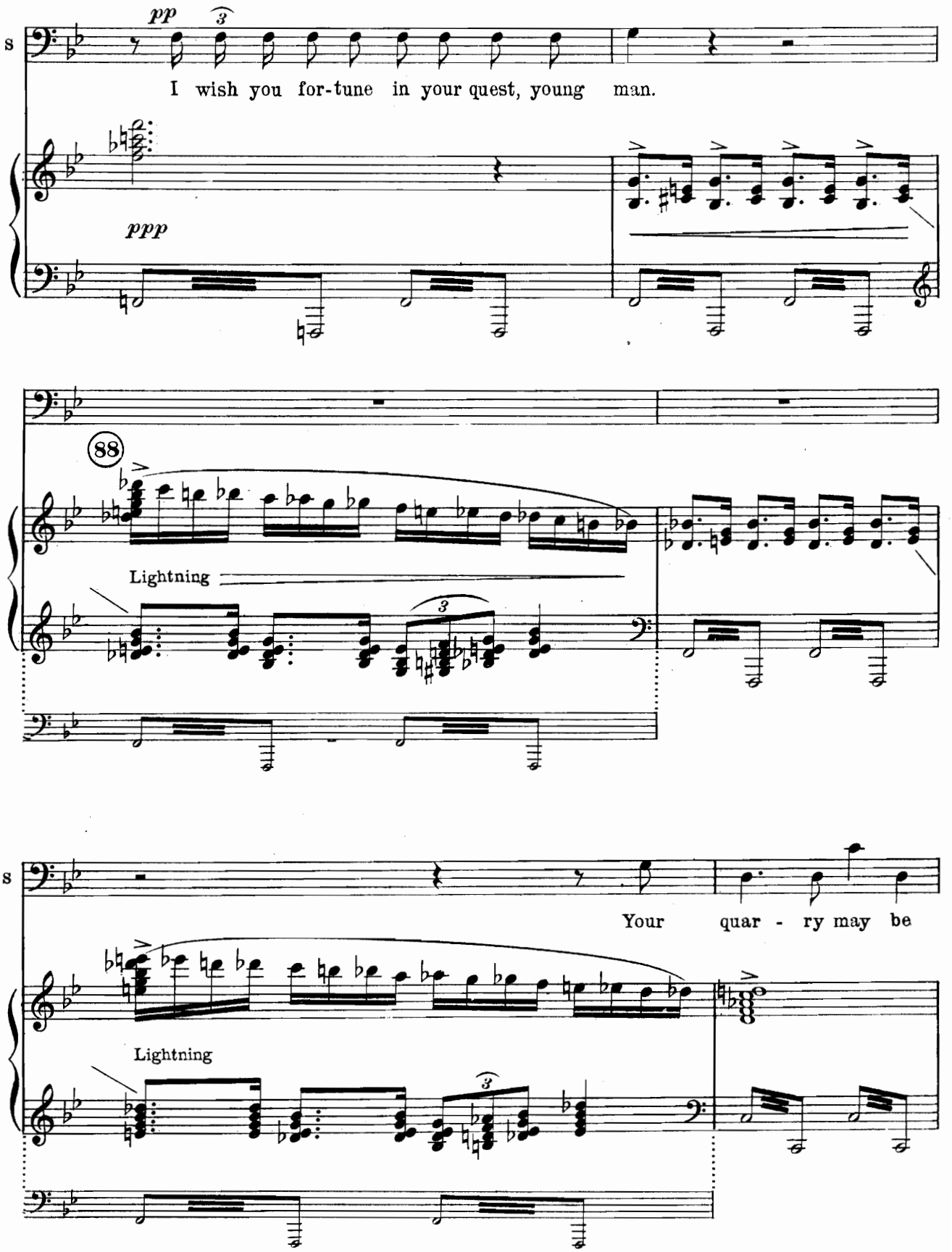

St
boar I am aft - - er, but an
St
old and wa - ry wolf
St
Of most cru - el ma - lig - nan - cy
STACK.
A wolf you say? I fear you'll have ill
84
Slowly
pp misterioso

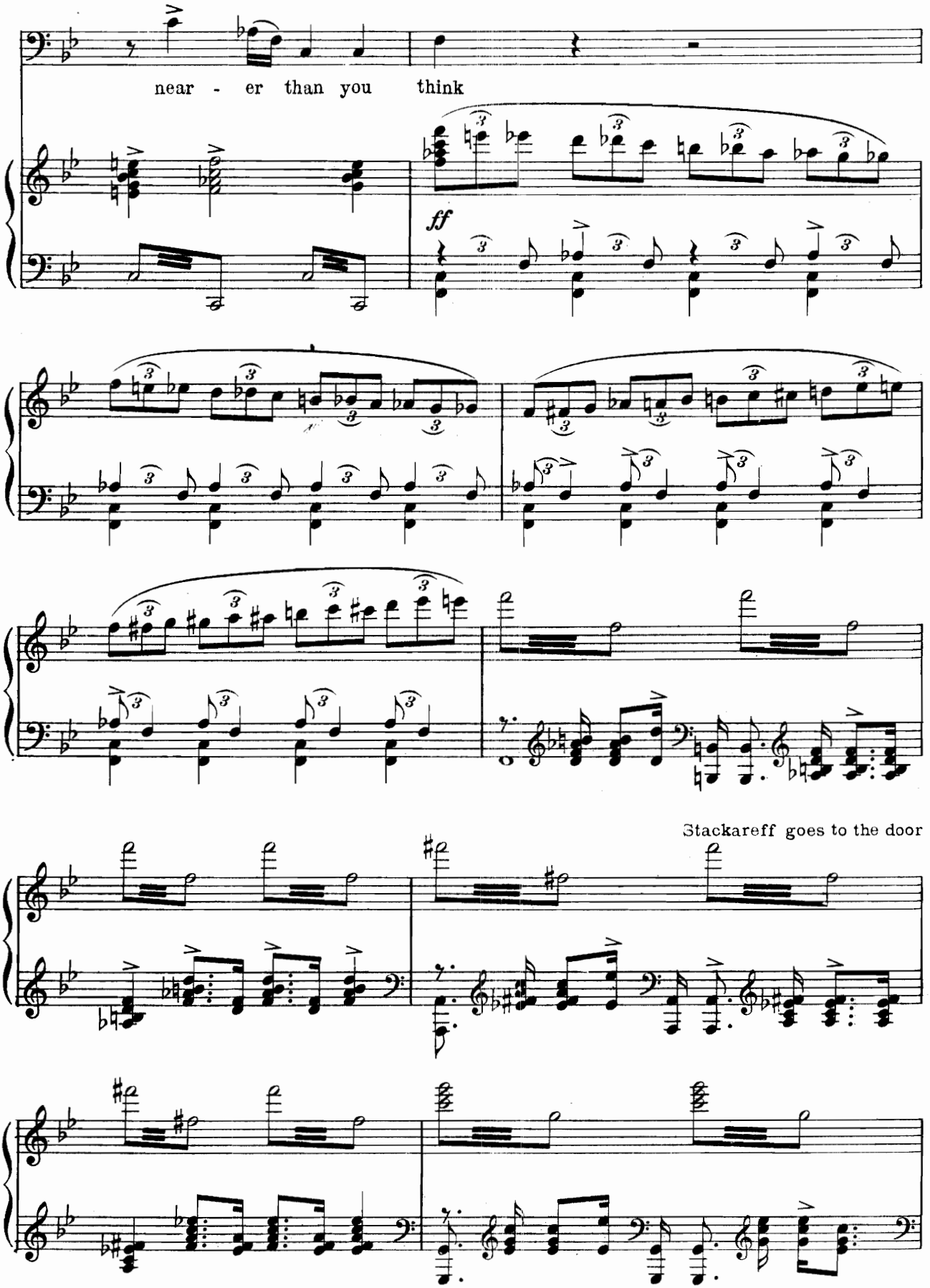

S
luck for wolves of an - y sort are sel - dom found near
85
Carmelita's face turns white. She grows intense
Her hand shakes
STEPHEN
by.
The wolf I
Agitato
accell - e -
molto - crescendo
CARMELITA can hold her-
-self no longer_She drops the
flagon on the table
The contents of the flagon pour out
and leave a blood like stain on the
table cloth
C
Black Lo - ren - zo!
STACKAREFF starts and darts a
look of hate and menace at
Carmelita. She seems trans-
-fixed with terror
St.
chase is of the hu - man kind called
STEPHEN looks in wonder from
one to the other
ffz
Lunga Pausa

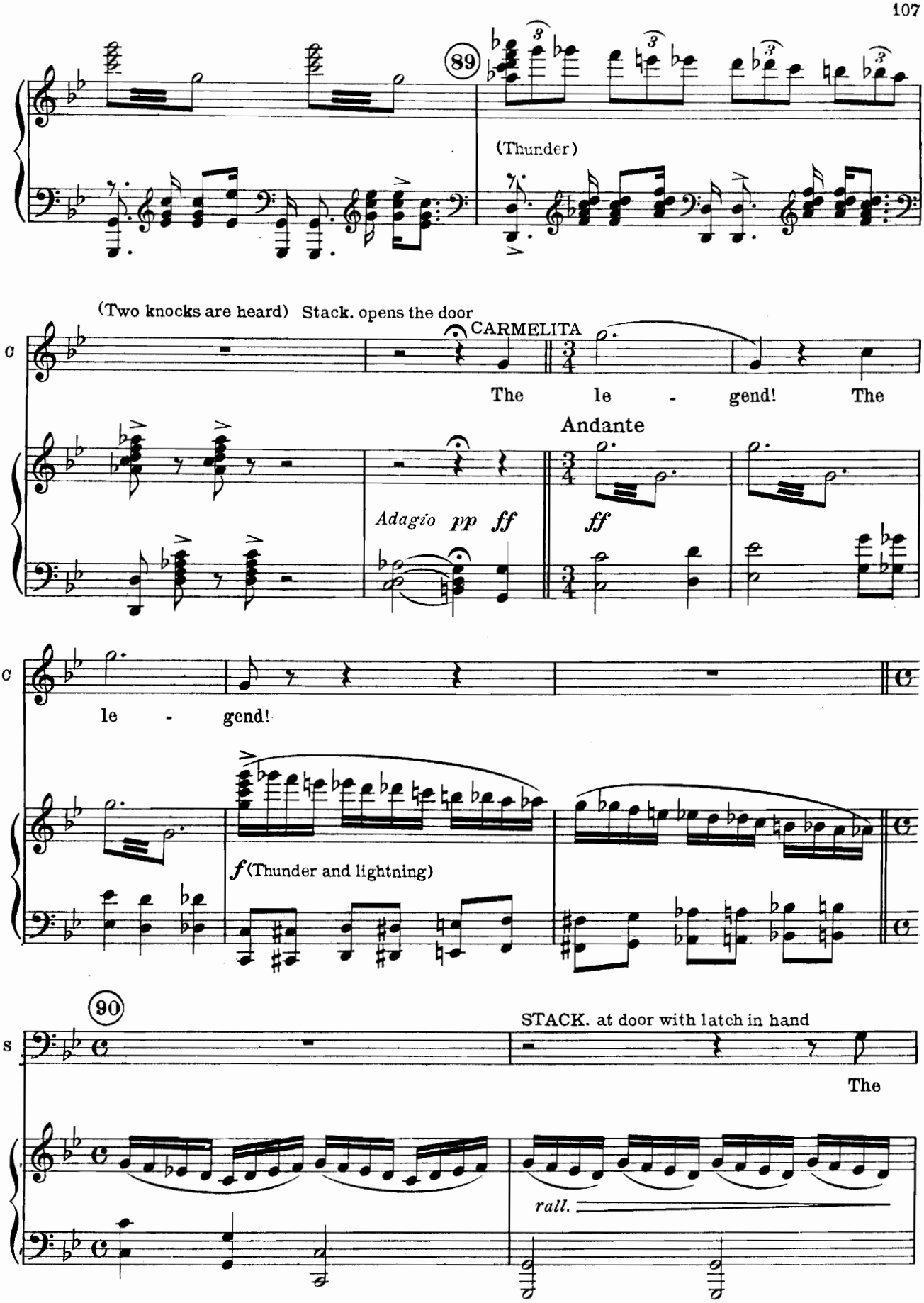


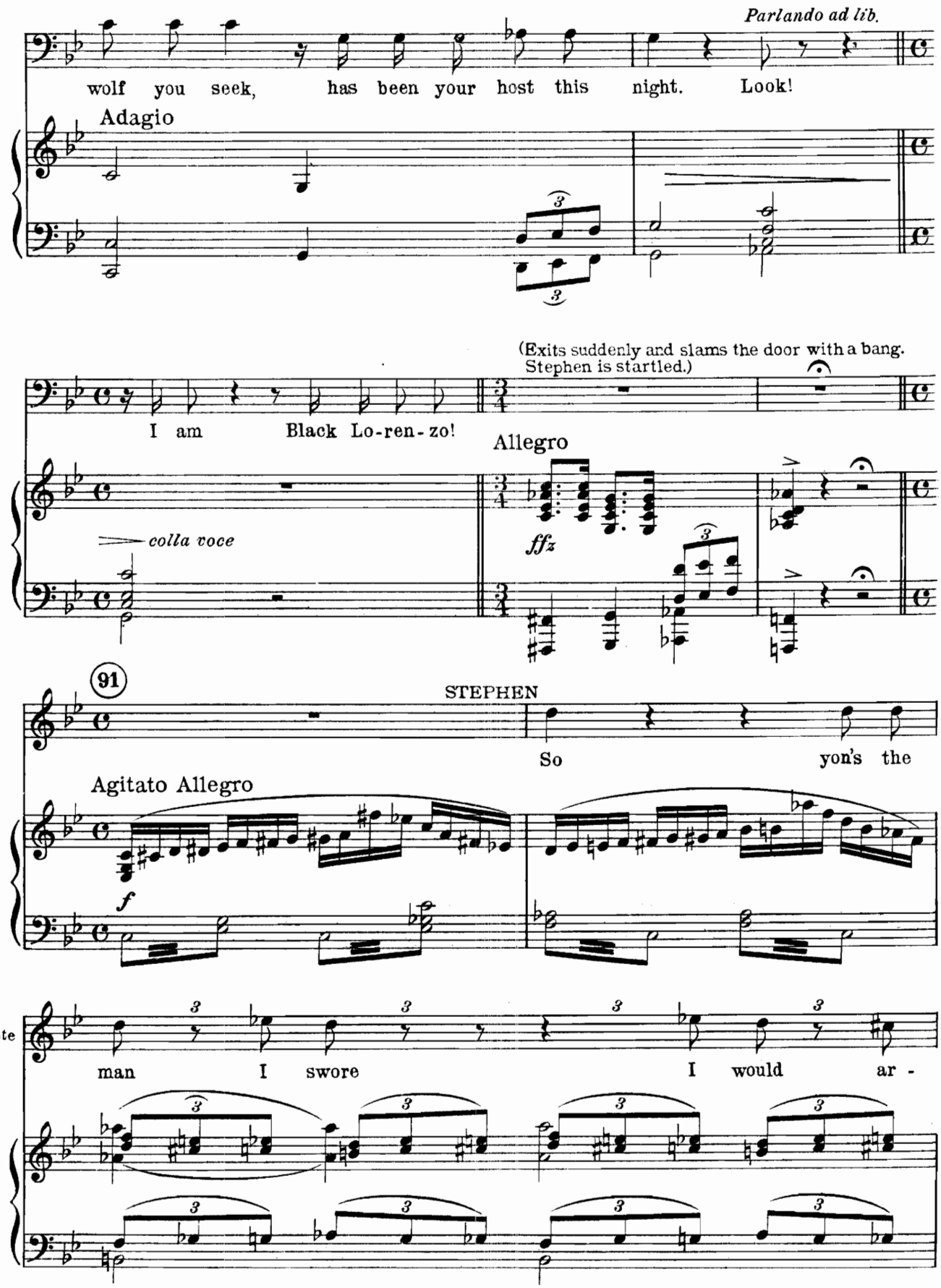
The storm gathers again. Carmelita gazes apprehensively from one man to the other.
Stackareff goes to the window and looks out

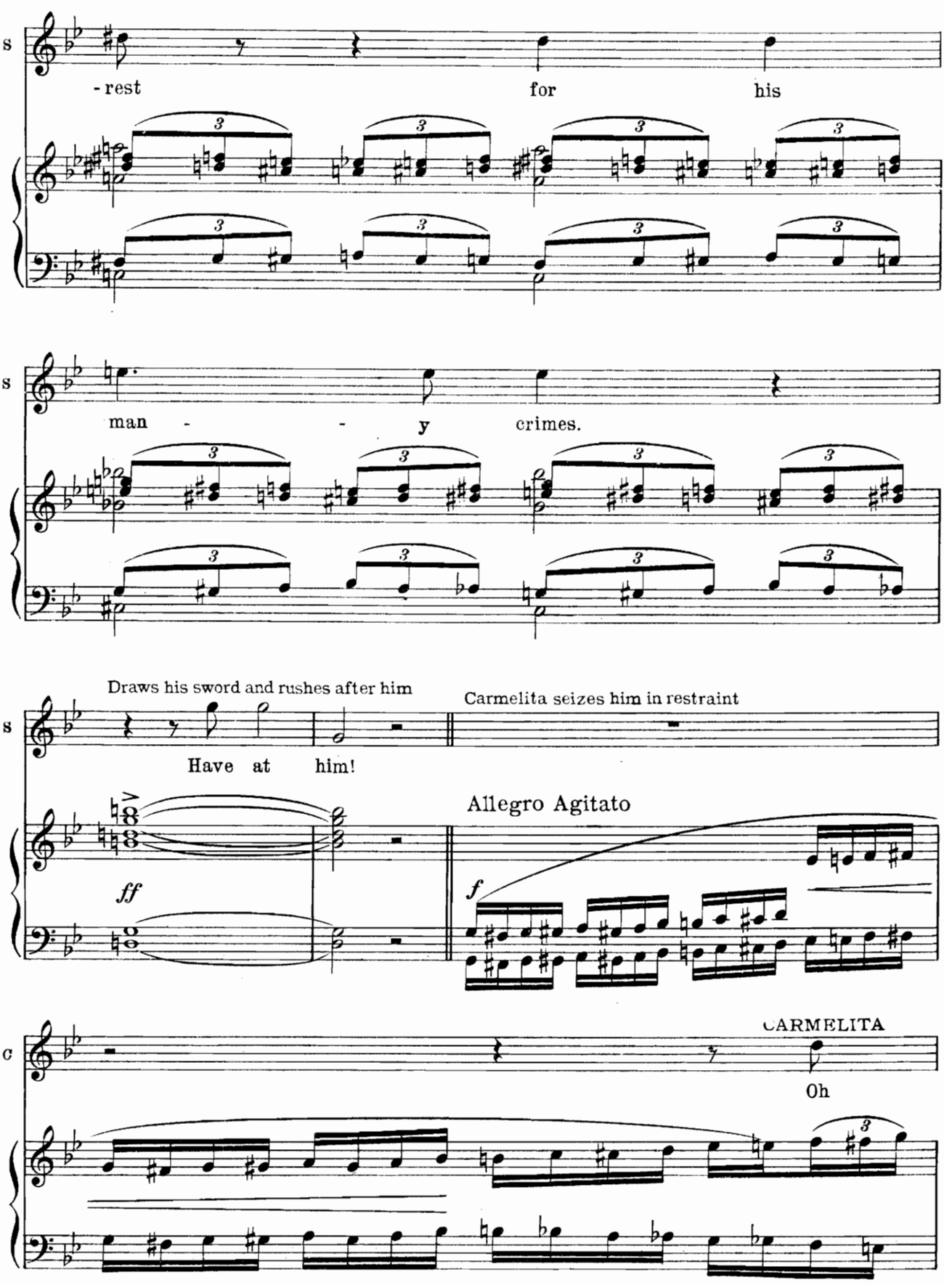


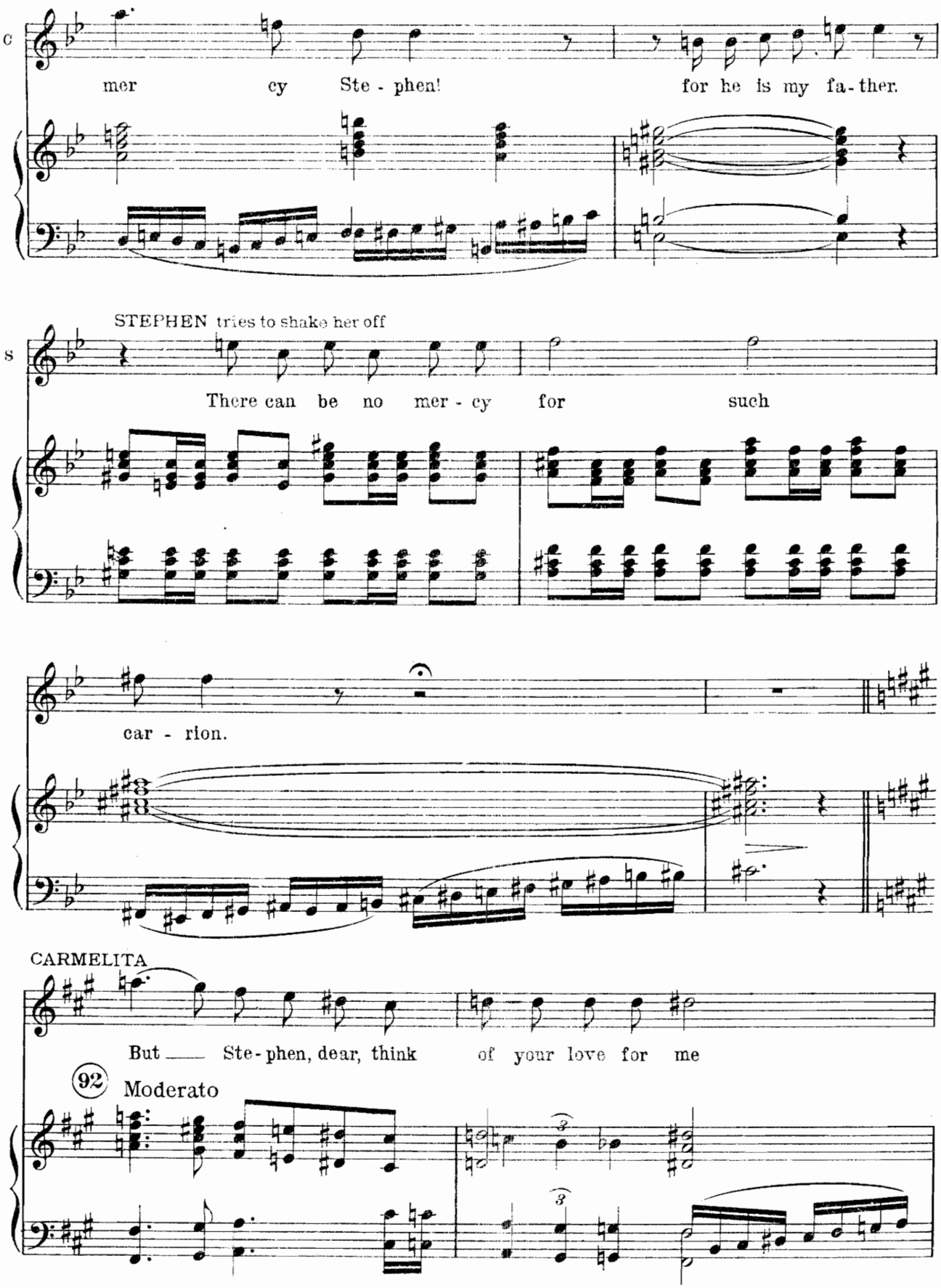

pp
3
S
I wish you for-tune in your quest, young man.
ppp
88
Lightning
3
S
Your quar - ry may be
Lightning
3

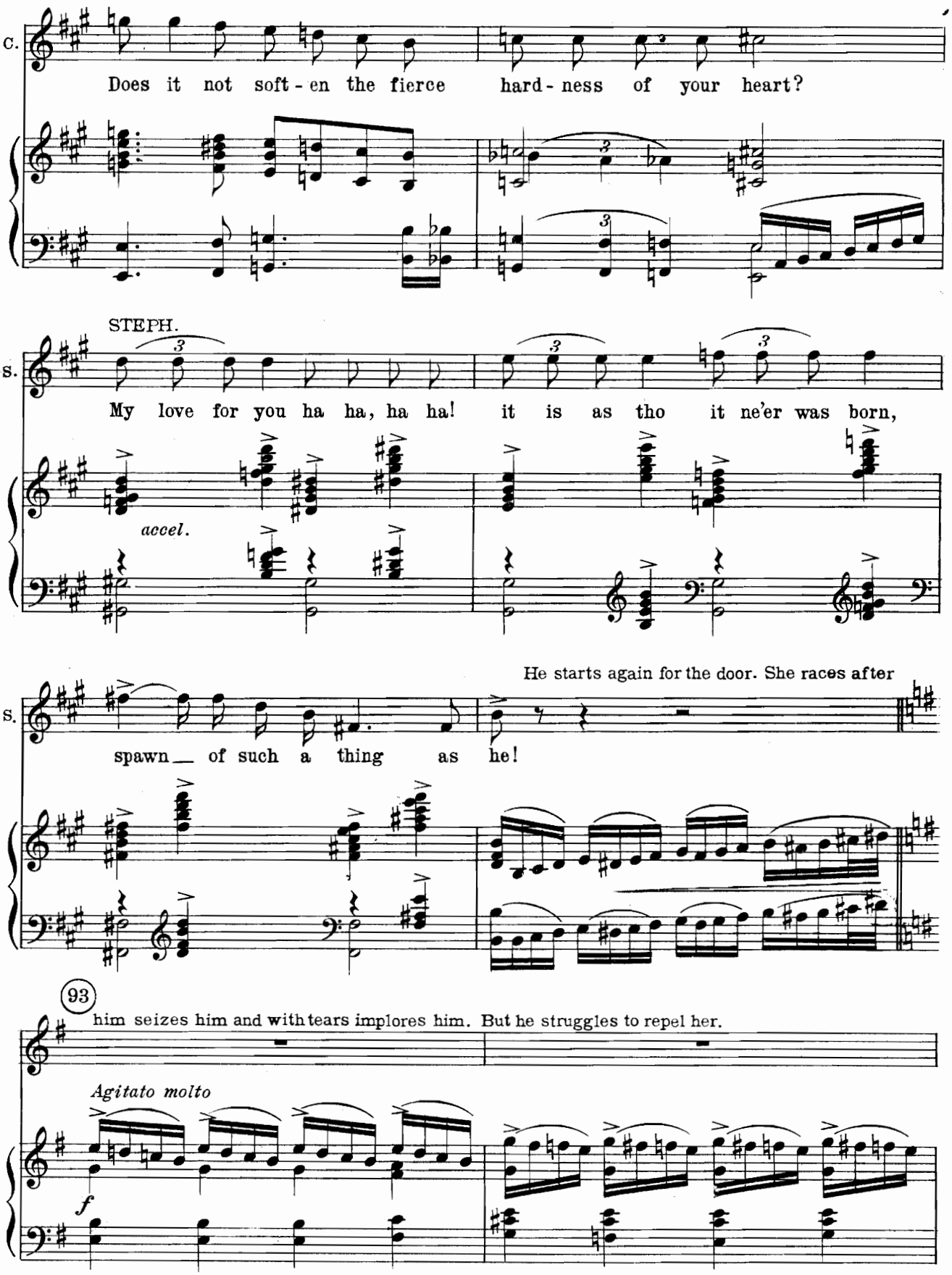

near - er than you think
ff
Stackareff goes to the door

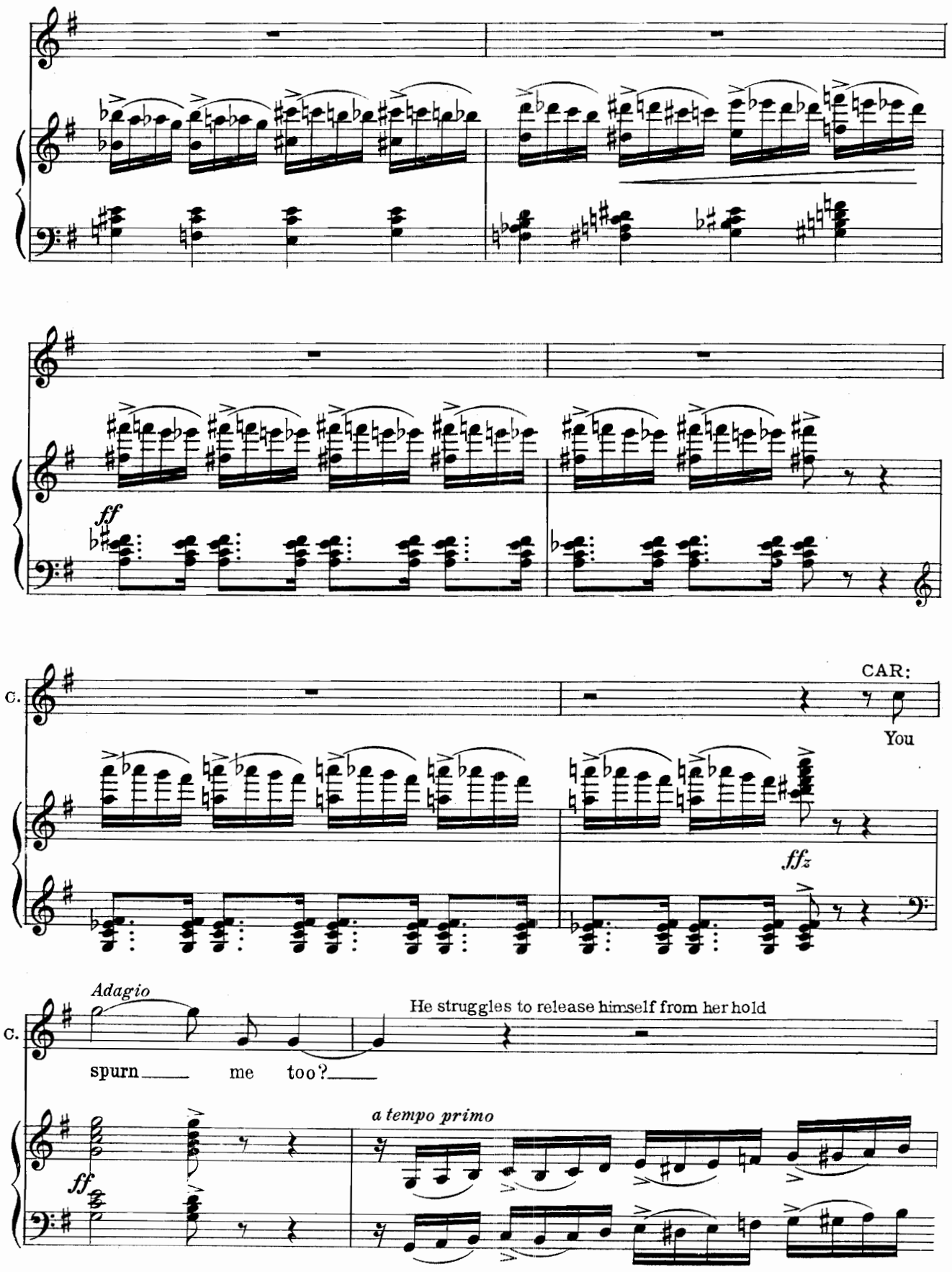

89
(Thunder)
(Two knocks are heard) Stack. opens the door
CARMELITA
The le - gend! The
Andante
Adagio pp ff
ff
le - gend!
f (Thunder and lightning)
90
STACK. at door with latch in hand
The
rall.

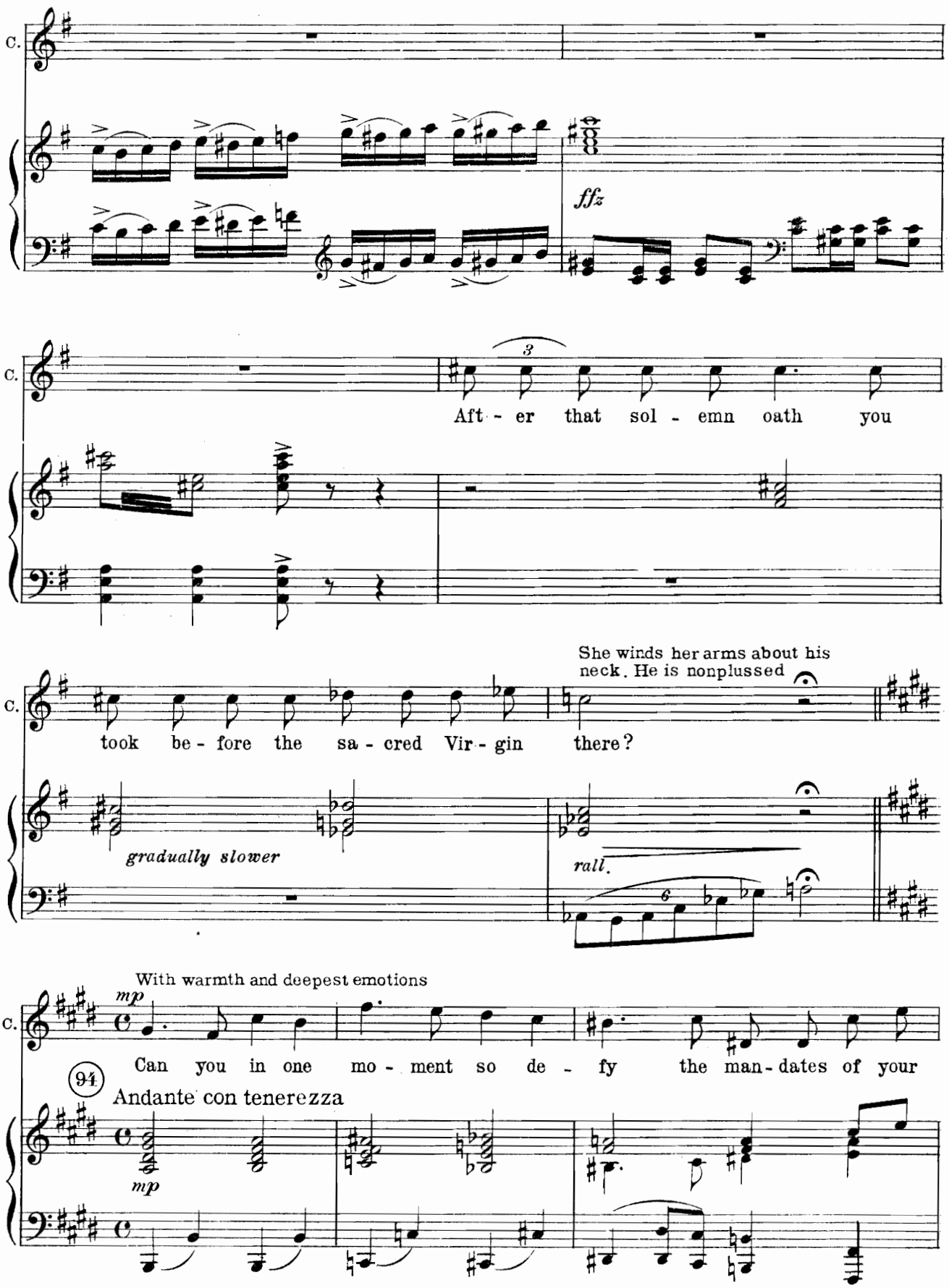

Parlando ad lib.
wolf you seek, has been your host this night. Look!
Adagio
(Exits suddenly and slams the door with a bang. Stephen is startled.)
I am Black Lo-ren-zo!
Allegro
colla voce
ffz
91
STEPHEN
So yon's the
Agitato Allegro
f
Ste
man I swore I would ar -

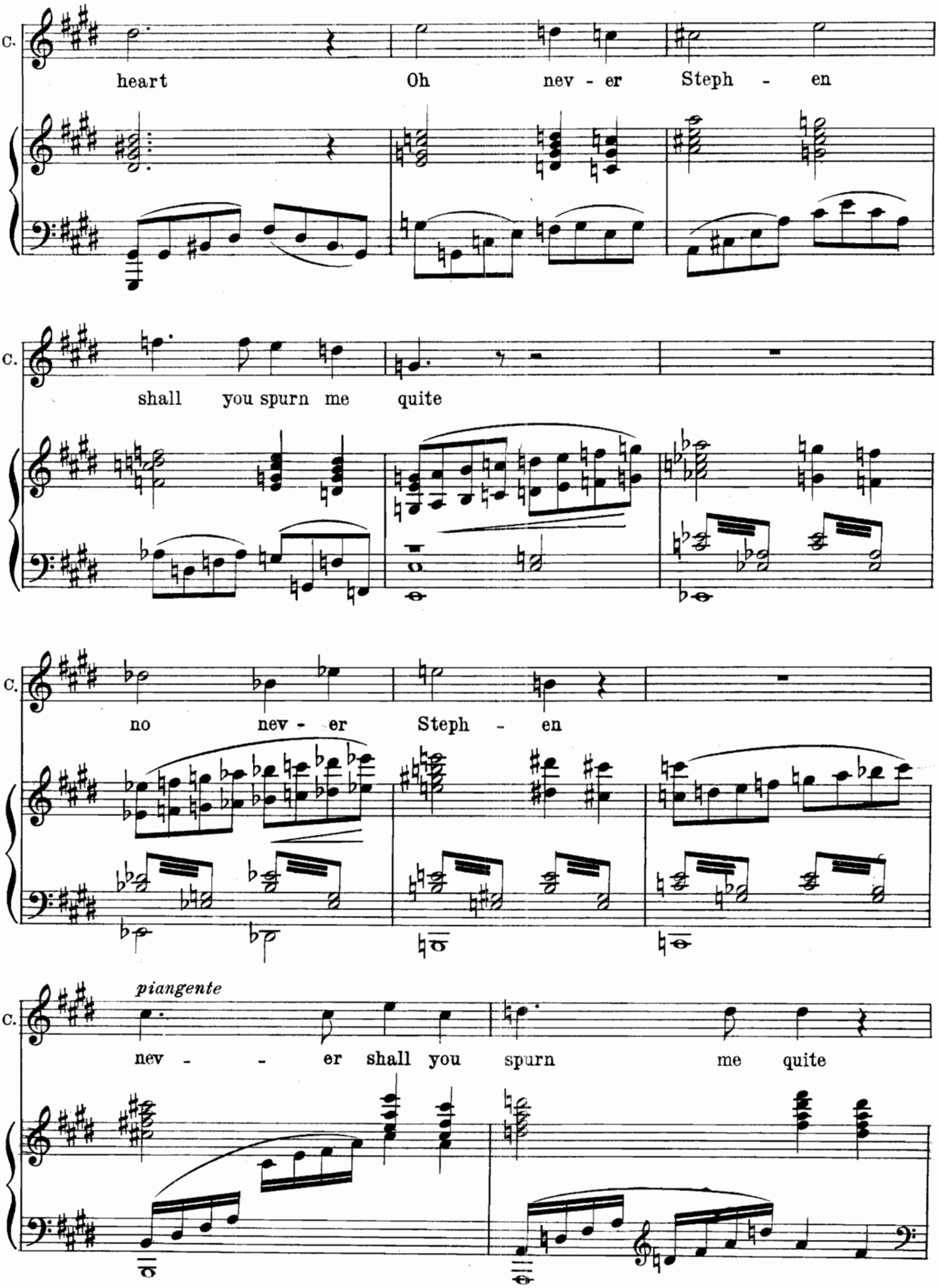

s
- rest for his
s
man - - y crimes.
Draws his sword and rushes after him
Carmelita seizes him in restraint
s
Have at him!
Allegro Agitato
ff
f
c
CARMELITA
Oh

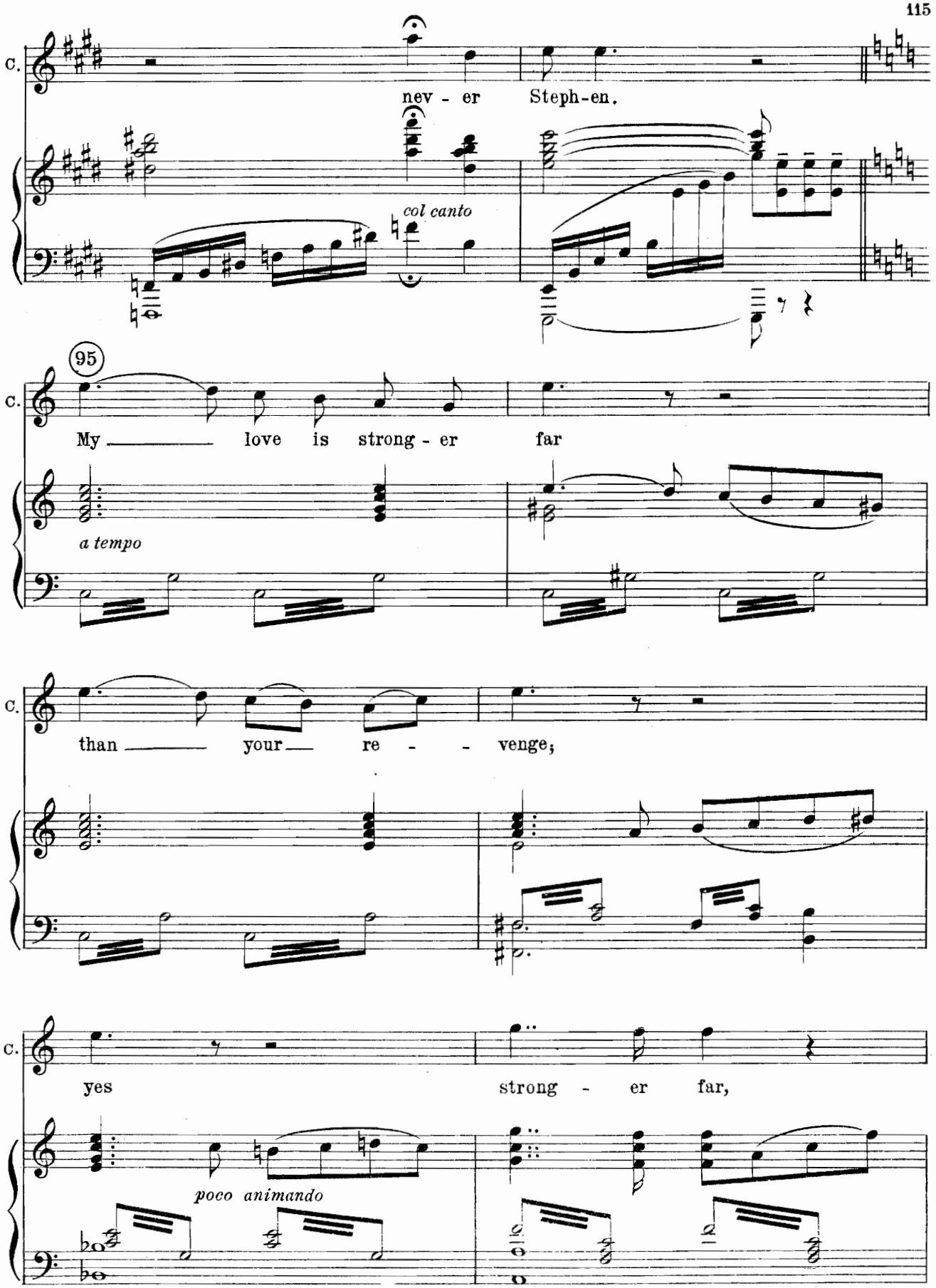

C
mer cy Ste - phen! for he is my fa - ther.
STEPHEN tries to shake her off
S
There can be no mer - cy for such
car - rion.
CARMELITA
But ___ Ste - phen, dear, think of your love for me
92
Moderato

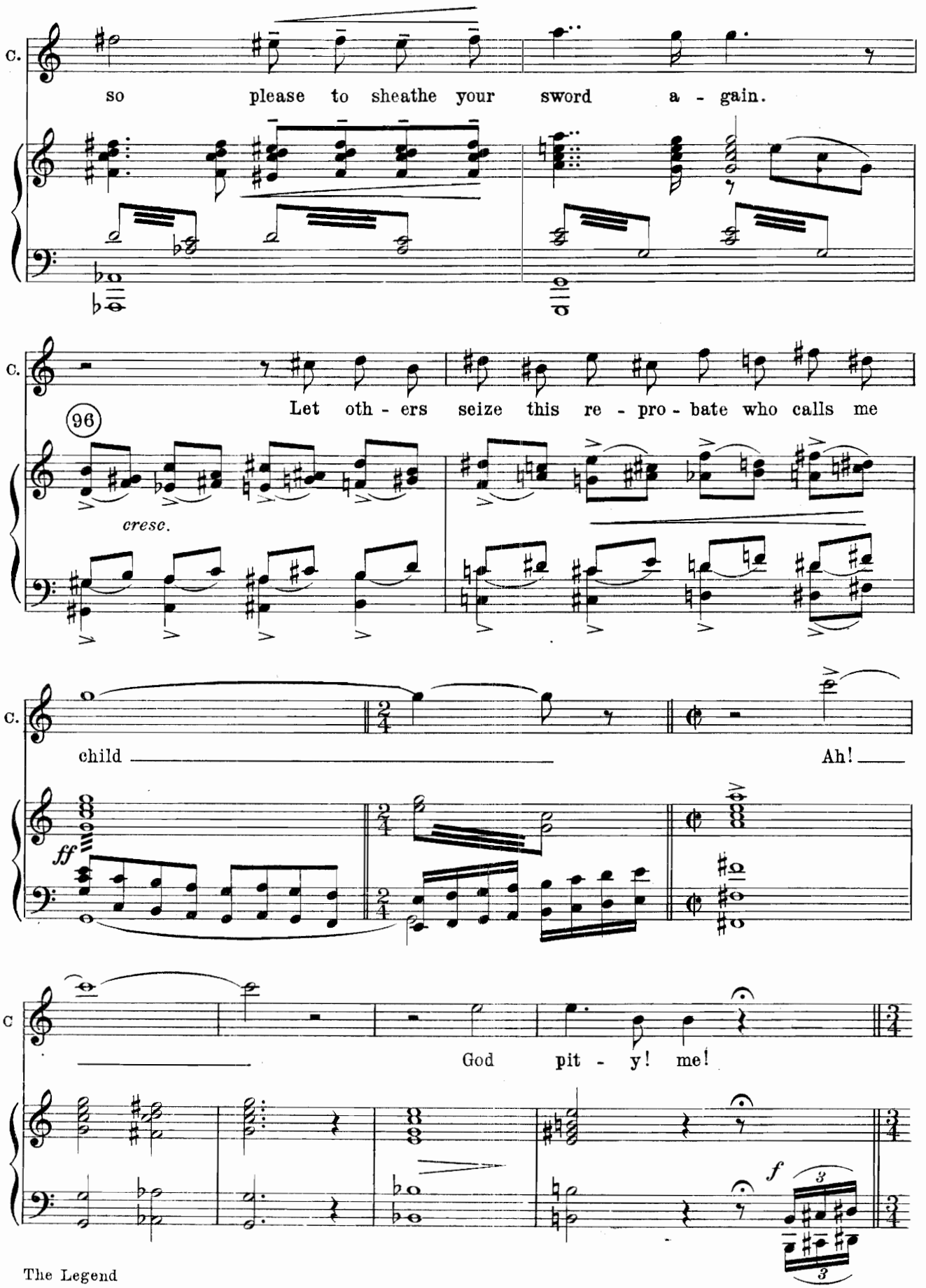

C.
Does it not soft - en the fierce hard - ness of your heart?
STEPH.
S.
My love for you ha ha, ha ha! it is as tho it ne'er was born,
accel.
He starts again for the door. She races after
S.
spawn of such a thing as he!
93
him seizes him and with tears implores him. But he struggles to repel her.
Agitato molto
f

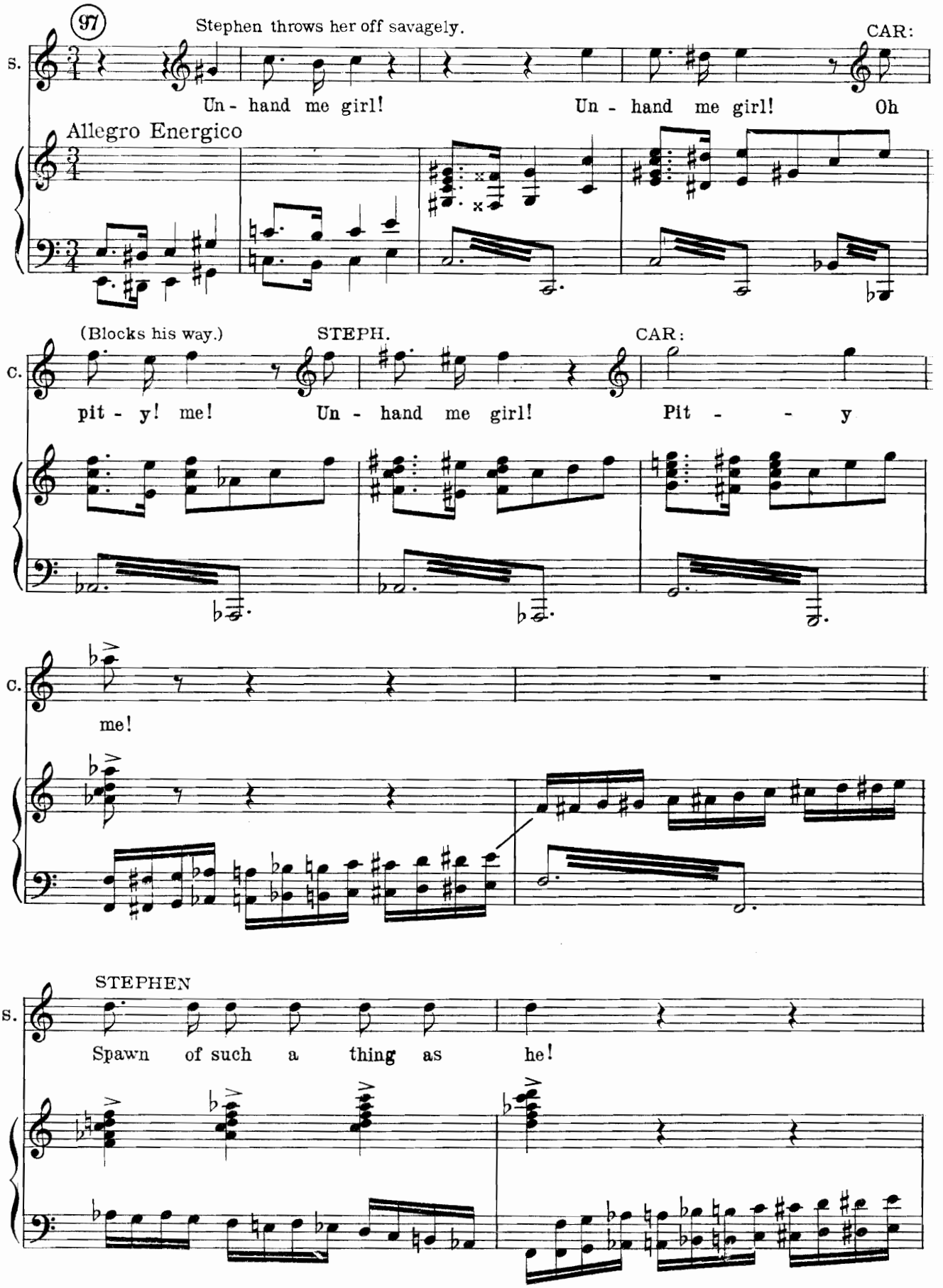

ff
C.
CAR:
You
ffz
Adagio
He struggles to release himself from her hold
C.
spurn me too?
a tempo primo
ff

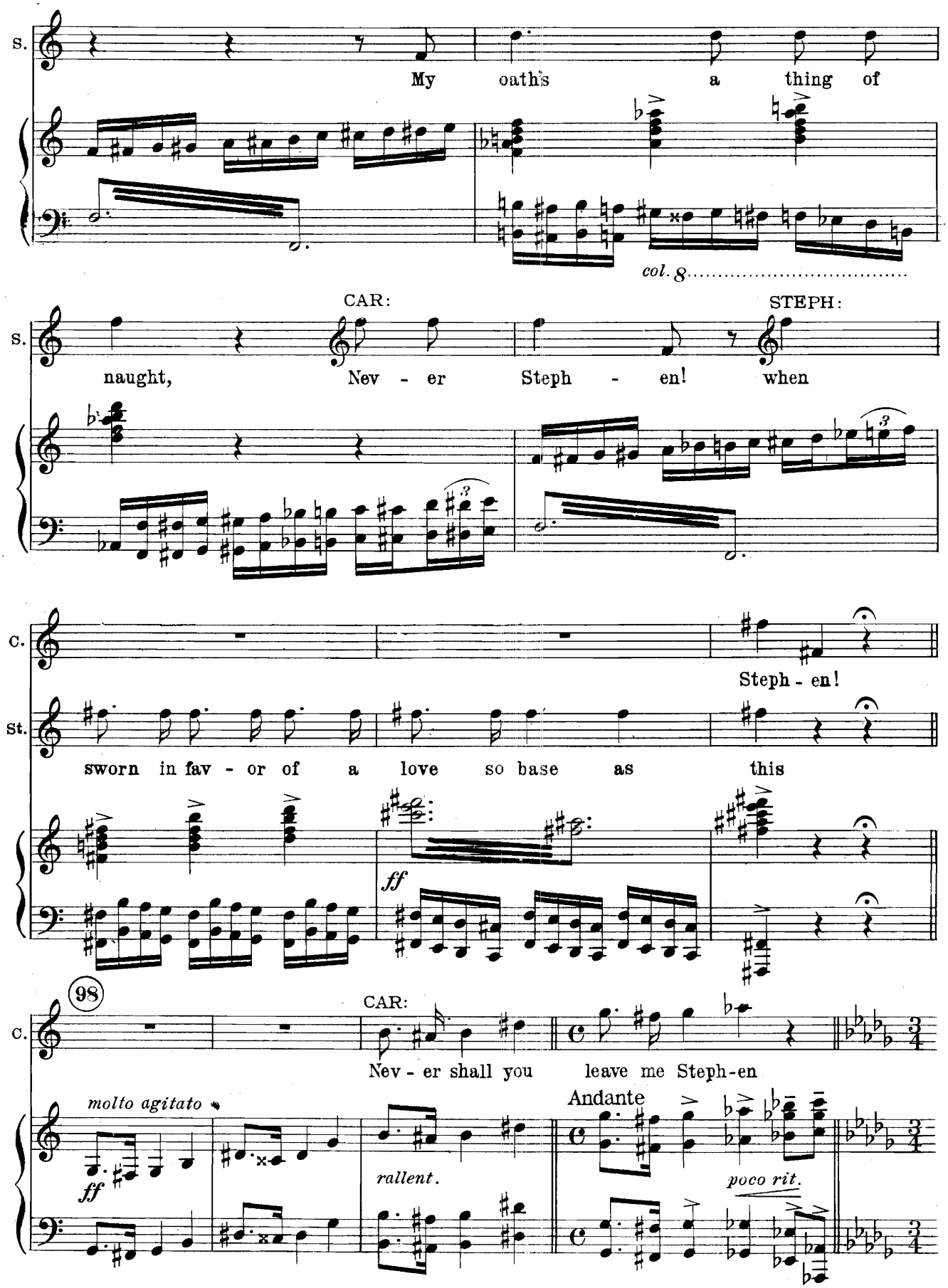

C.
ffz
C.
3
Aft - er that sol - emn oath you
C.
took be - fore the sa - cred Vir - gin
She winds her arms about his neck. He is nonplussed
there?
gradually slower
rall.
With warmth and deepest emotions
mp
C.
Can you in one mo - ment so de - fy the man - dates of your
94
Andante con tenerezza
mp

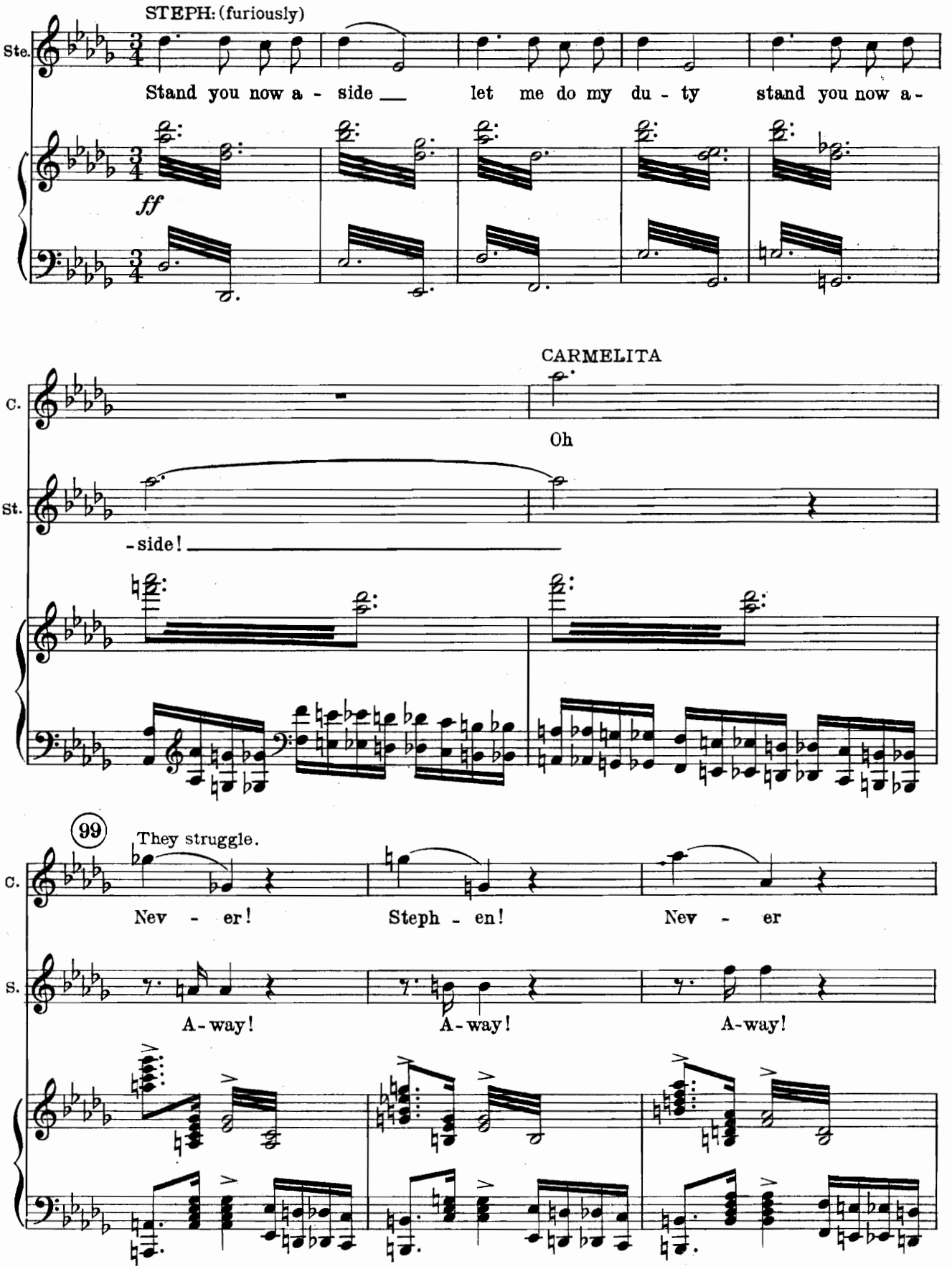

C.
heart Oh nev - er Steph - en
C.
shall you spurn me quite
C.
no nev - er Steph - en
piangente
C.
nev - - er shall you spurn me quite

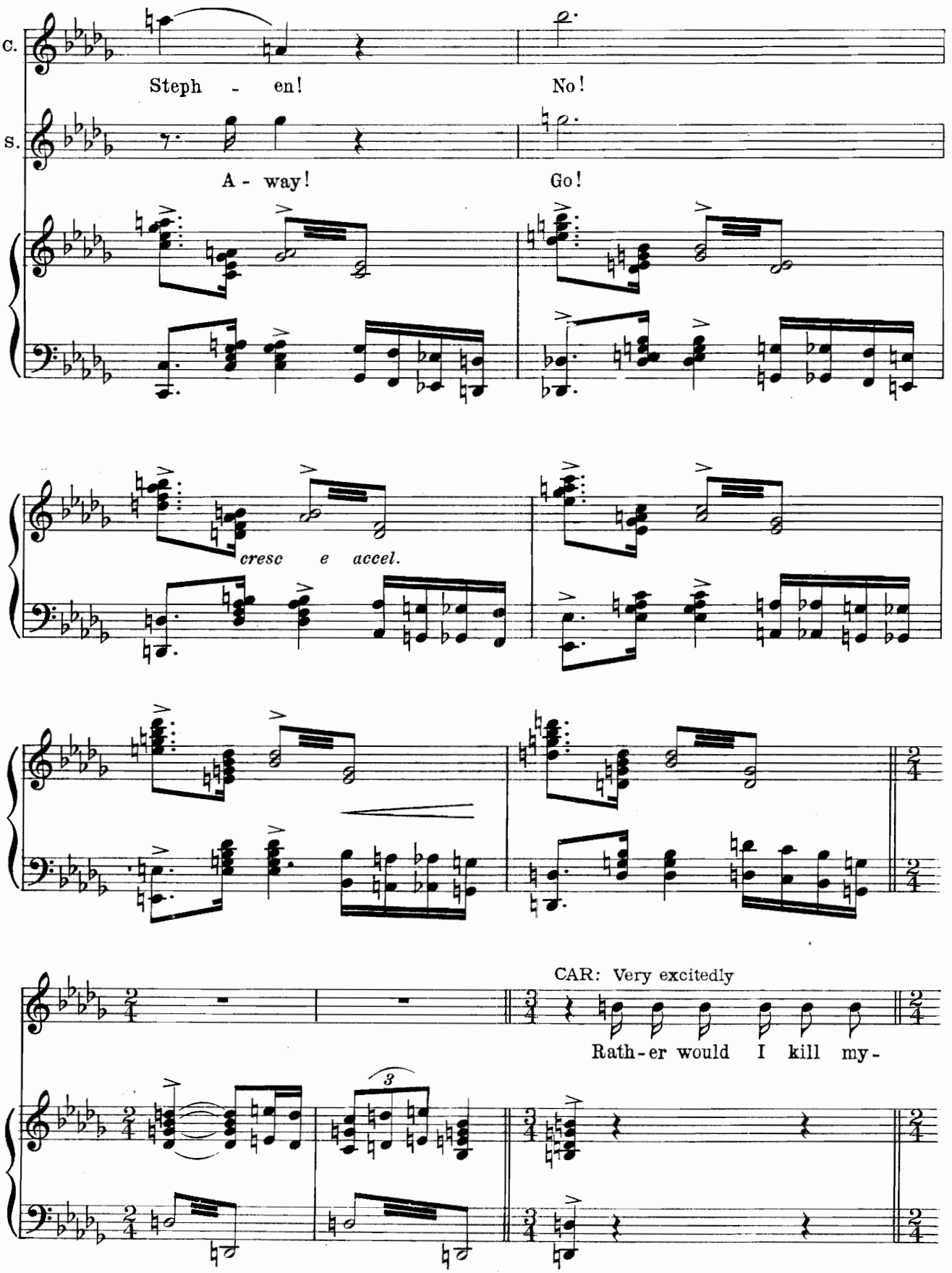

C.
nev - er Steph-en.
col canto
95
C.
My love is strong - er far
a tempo
C.
than your re - venge;
C.
yes strong - er far,
poco animando

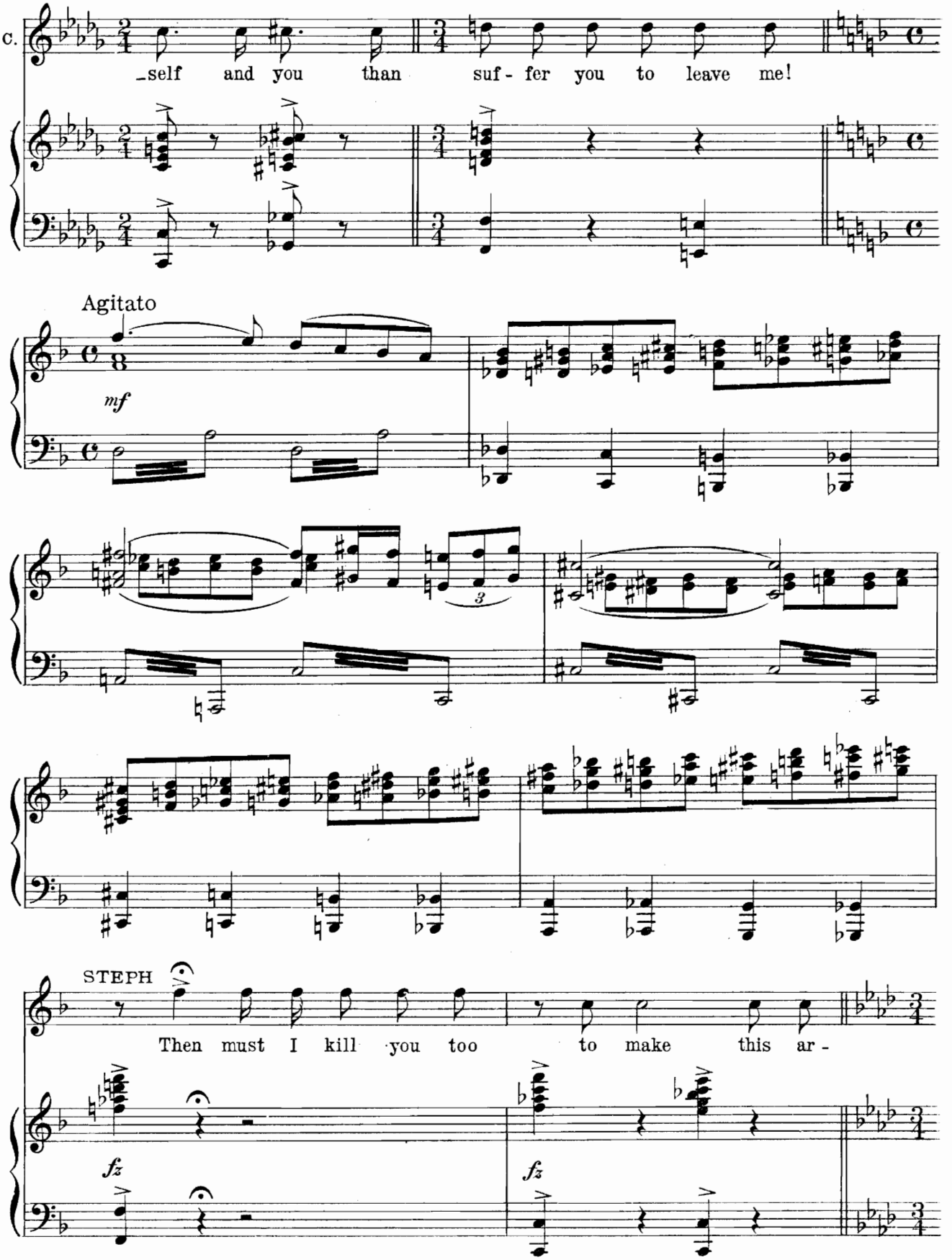

C.
so please to sheathe your sword a - gain.
C.
Let oth - ers seize this re - pro - bate who calls me
96
cresc.
C.
child
Ah!
ff
C
God pit - y! me!
f

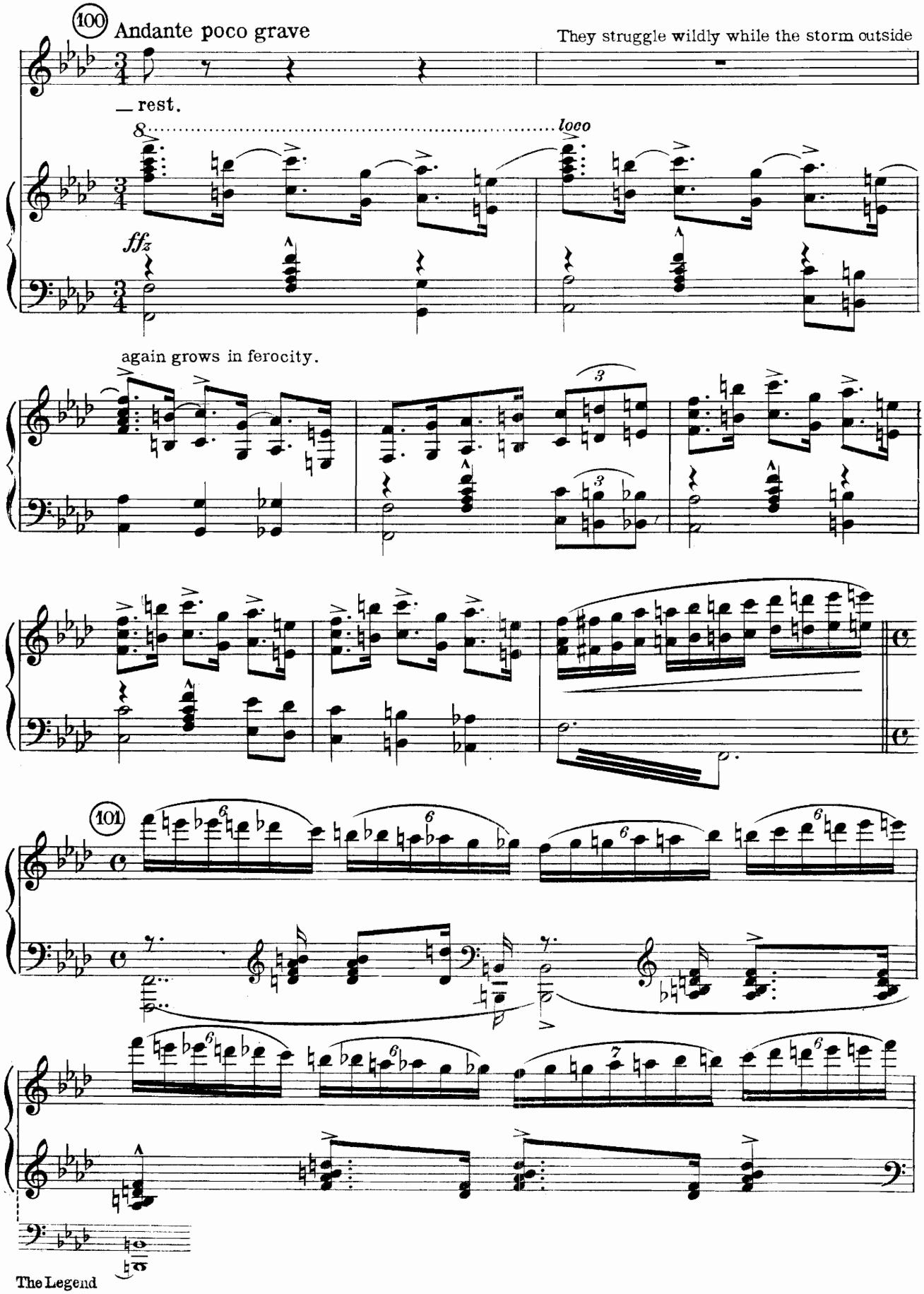

97
Stephen throws her off savagely.
CAR:
S.
Un - hand me girl!
Un - hand me girl!
Oh
Allegro Energico
(Blocks his way.)
STEPH.
CAR:
C.
pit - y! me!
Un - hand me girl!
Pit - - y
C.
me!
STEPHEN
S.
Spawn of such a thing as he!

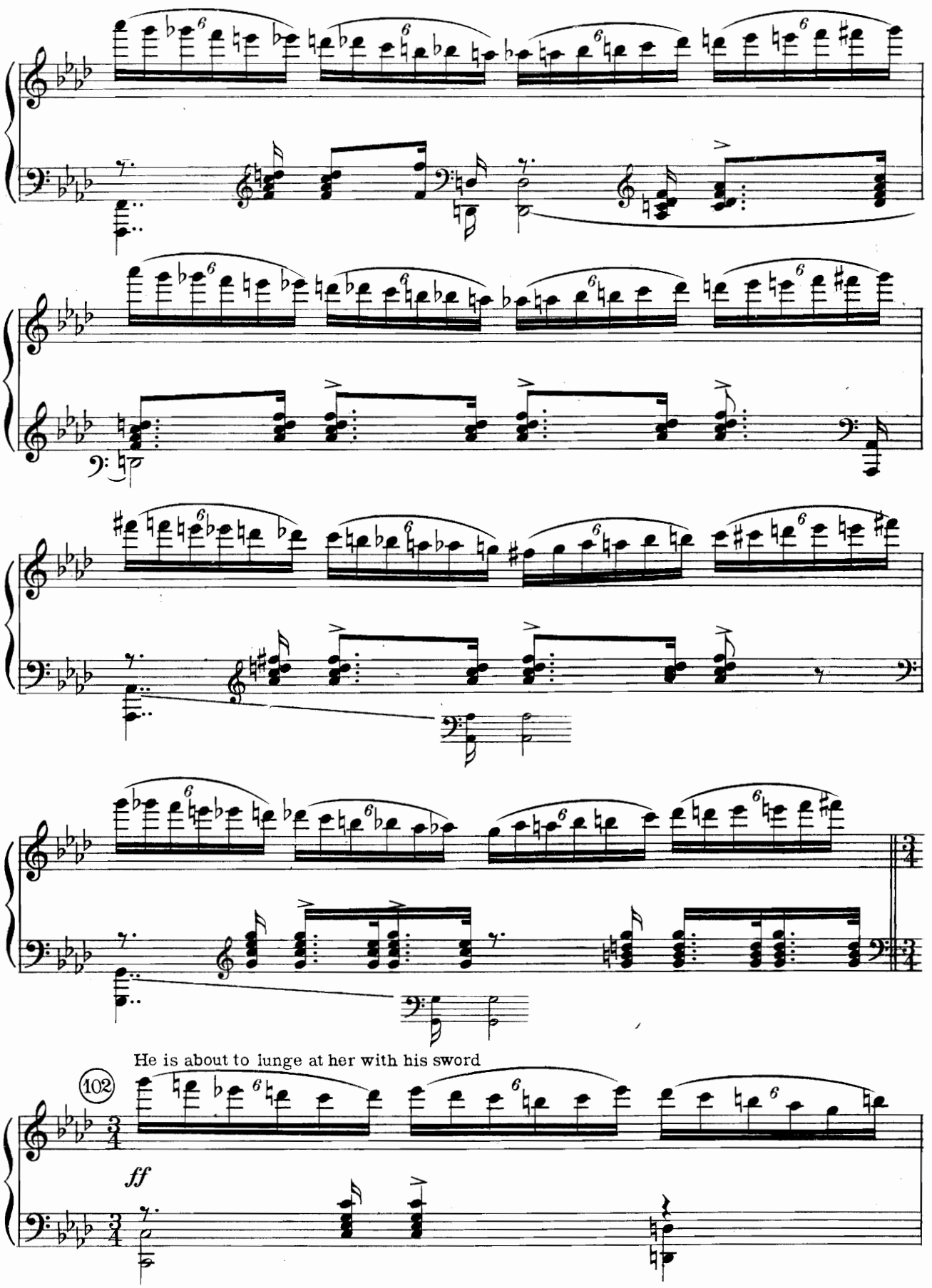

S.
My oath's a thing of
col. 8
CAR:
STEPH:
naught, Nev - er Steph - en! when
C.
Steph - en!
St.
sworn in fav - or of a love so base as this
ff
98
CAR:
Nev - er shall you leave me Steph-en
molto agitato
ff
rallent.
Andante
poco rit.

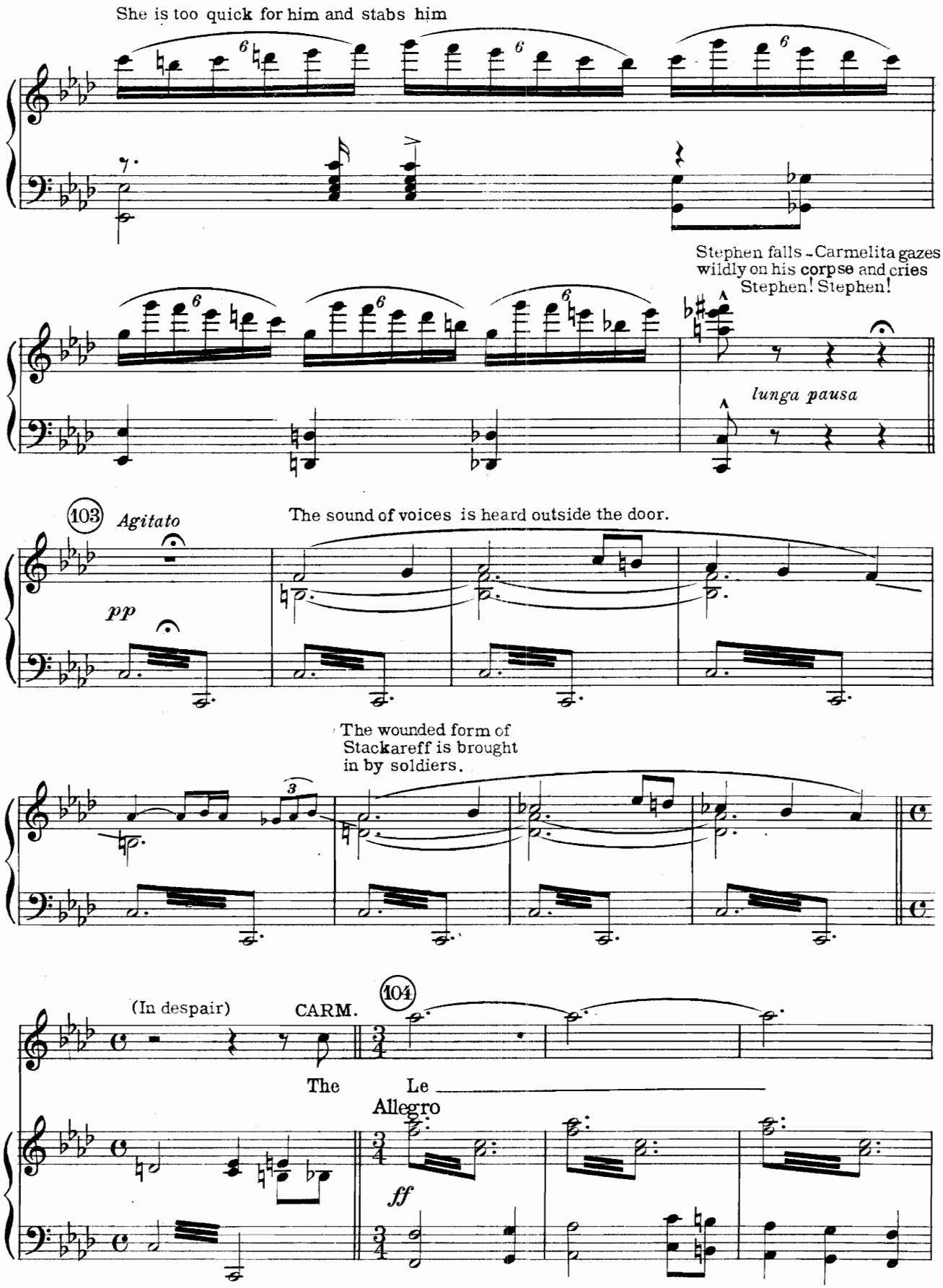

STEPH: (furiously)
Ste.
Stand you now a - side let me do my du - ty stand you now a -
ff
CARMELITA
C.
Oh
St.
- side!
99
They struggle.
C.
Nev - er! Steph - en! Nev - er
S.
A - way! A - way! A - way!

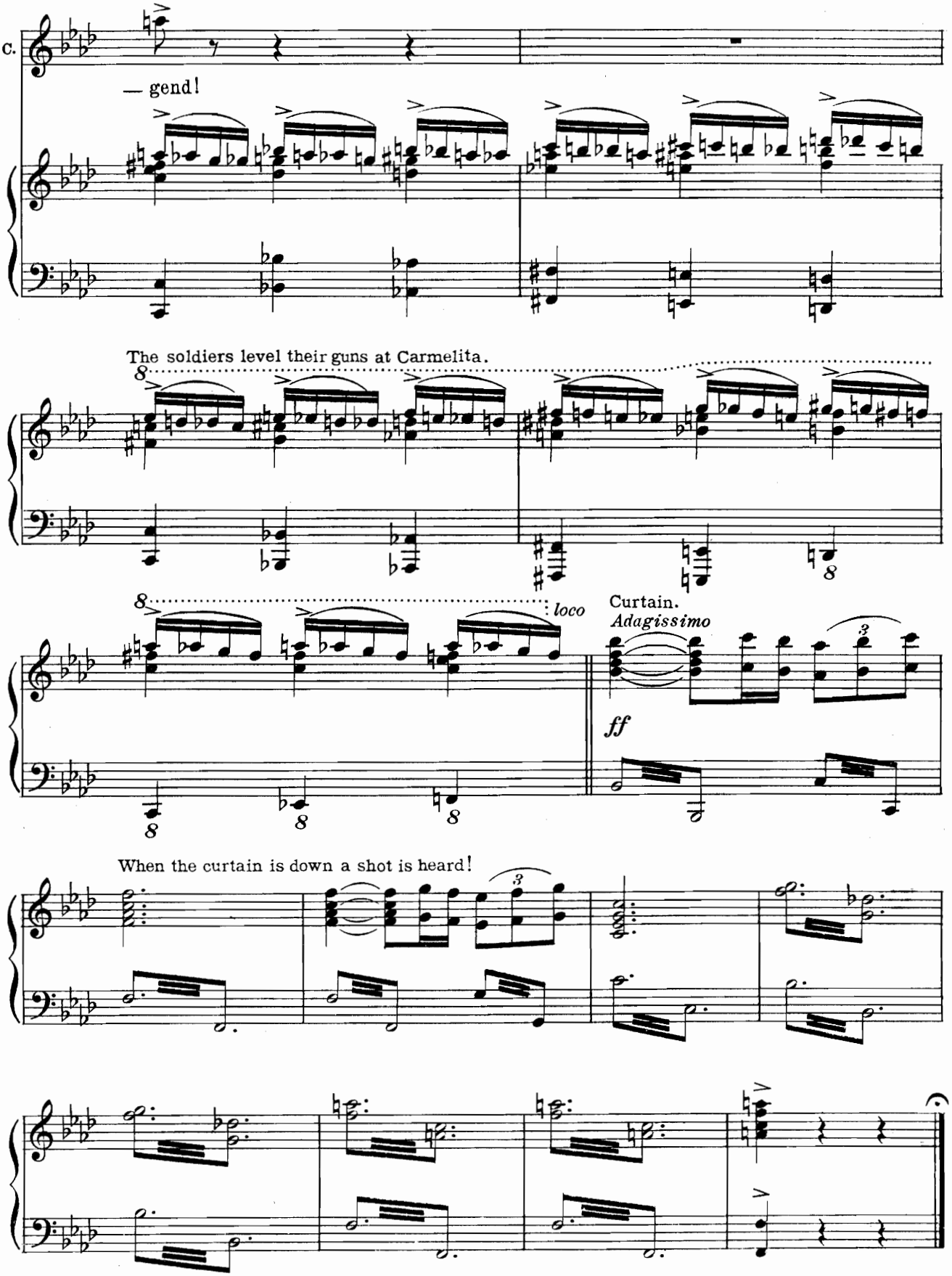

C.
Steph - en!
No!
S.
A - way!
Go!
cresc e accel.
CAR: Very excitedly
Rath-er would I kill my-
3


C.
_self and you than suf - fer you to leave me!
Agitato
mf
STEPH
Then must I kill you too to make this ar -
fz
fz


100
Andante poco grave
They struggle wildly while the storm outside
rest.
loco
ffz
again grows in ferocity.
101


He is about to lunge at her with his sword
102
ff


She is too quick for him and stabs him
Stephen falls - Carmelita gazes wildly on his corpse and cries Stephen! Stephen!
lunga pausa
103
Agitato
pp
The sound of voices is heard outside the door.
The wounded form of Stackareff is brought in by soldiers.
(In despair)
CARM.
104
The
Le
Allegro
ff


C.
— gend!
The soldiers level their guns at Carmelita.
loco
Curtain.
Adagissimo
ff
When the curtain is down a shot is heard!