

an treas zñiom.

Act III.

Radarc a h-son.
Tobar i n-meall coille.

Scene I.

A well at the edge of a wood in Background.

Vivace.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music begins with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The right hand plays a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment. A *cresc.* marking appears in the right hand towards the end of the system.

The second system continues the piano accompaniment. It features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The left hand continues with a steady accompaniment. The dynamics remain consistent with the previous system.

The third system introduces a change in tempo and mood. The tempo marking is *meno mosso*. The right hand features a melodic line with a *tr* (trill) marking. The left hand continues with a similar accompaniment. A dynamic marking of *espressivo* is placed over the right hand.

The fourth system continues the piece. It includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking in the right hand. The right hand has a melodic line with a trill. The left hand has a rhythmic accompaniment. A dynamic marking of *mf* is present at the end of the system.

The fifth system features a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking in the right hand. The right hand has a melodic line with a trill. The left hand continues with a rhythmic accompaniment.

The sixth system concludes the piece. It features a *rit.* (ritardando) marking in the right hand. The right hand has a melodic line with a trill. The left hand has a rhythmic accompaniment. A dynamic marking of *ff* (fortissimo) is present in the left hand, and a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking is in the right hand.

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, bass clef. Dynamics: *cresc.*, *sf*, *sf*, *p*.

Second system of piano introduction. Treble clef, bass clef. Features triplets in both staves.

Curtain. (Maire seated beside well.)

(enters Diarmuid)

Third system of piano introduction. Treble clef, bass clef. Dynamics: *mf*. Features triplets in both staves.

Moderato.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

Vocal introduction and piano accompaniment. Treble clef, bass clef. Dynamics: *p*. Lyrics:
 A Máire taol cóim ciúin le car -raig doirio ba éoir go mbeadh do maicneam ana -
 You are as still as if to shield some dream Your flesh became im-pe-ne-tra-ble

Máire.
Maire.

Vocal and piano accompaniment. Treble clef, bass clef. Dynamics: *mf*. Lyrics:
 -óian stone. I dreamt that I came thirsting to this well And deeply drank but

Vocal and piano accompaniment. Treble clef, bass clef. Lyrics:
 bí an tairc no-mór Is téip a mí-éad gían oim ann -so Mbíonn tairc mar síúd oir
 deep enough to quench My firey core of thirst, I could not drink Does my lord know such

ΔΙΑΡΜΥΙΟ.
Diarmuid.

féin? thirst? Εαν-ταρτ α - μᾶιν Νᾶ μῦς-φαρ coròc' im' s'aozai οἴμ 'sead
 I bear one thirst that never shall be quenched Until I

Μᾶιρε.
Maire.

bíonn die- Ὁ εἰμ - ρεᾶδ δεῦρ'α - μᾶιν com - πόρο is síoc lò' époròc Ὁᾶ
 Al. though your heart burned with e-ter-nal fire One dew drop

ΔΙΑΡΜΥΙΟ.
Diarmuid.

mbeiteá'ò dozad' t'ne tein - t'ib τεῶ Νῖ μῦς-φαρ coròc' an tarct so ion-nam
 fall-ing might send com-fort there. The fever of my life will not a-

bíonn Ὁ μῦς-φαρ ταρτ αμ lᾶ mò sòc-μαι-ve Ὁ sacailt αμ αν
 bate Until men quench their thirst with burial ale Drunk to my name and

s'neá-roiz os mò cíonn Ὁ mbeas sa cíos i n-úir buiz na briast
 treading down the earth Make ash of what they call Diarmind now.

Суря.

Chorus of Peasants.

Cross the stage, bell tolls at intervals during Chorus.

Fonn. SOPRANI. *Andante espressivo.*
Антоноу. ALTI.
Собіац. TENORI.
Доро. BASSI.

Tabair-se féin ó Éin-dia móir Maí gur críoc éis síoc nó gleó Tabair do
 God, Who makest wars to cease Give this troubled spi-rit peace Let his

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síú is dún-sa glóir Tall is sóg Con-naic féin an séans an bhón blais an
 portion now be rest On-ly rest He has tasted joy and woe Ta'en the

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 portion now be rest On-ly rest He has tasted joy and woe Ta'en the

pian so dian n-a éló D'rág an saozal réo'óein de deoin Tabair do sóg Síú é
 thorn and felt the throe For Thy sake he let earth go Give him rest With his

pian so dian n-a éló D'rág an saozal réo'óein de deoin Tabair do sóg Síú é
 thorn and felt the throe For Thy sake he let earth go Give him rest With his

pian so dian n-a éló D'rág an saozal réo'óein de deoin Tabair do sóg Tabair do sóg Síú é
 thorn and felt the throe For Thy sake he let earth go Give him rest, give him rest With his

pian so dian n-a éló D'rág an saozal réo'óein de deoin Tabair do sóg Síú é
 thorn and felt the throe For Thy sake he let earth go Give him rest With his

ῥέιν ἀν τρέαουρε εὐρίη Σίν - τε suas 'n-a suan zo veðrò Tabairi zo luac' òo duais oo'
 face towards the East, Sleeps the shepherd sleeps the priest Give him for his wage at
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στόρ suamneas sóz — Coisg an síon ó tréact n-a tpeò Coisg an doineann coisg an
 least Dreamless rest — In Thy leash the storm re - strain That he hears not wind or
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ῥεὸ βίωδ n-a luige zo paçaròro' eomairi luan na slòz.
 rain Till Thou bidd'st him rise a - gain With the blest.
 ῥεὸ βίωδ n-a luige zo paçaròro' eomairi luan na slòz.
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 rain Till Thou bidd'st him rise a - gain With the blest.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

Moderato.

Máire.
Maire.

Cé curge an caoin-tea-éain so? Cia tá maib? An
Who is it that they caoine for? who lies dead? The

Seán Ó Raḡallaig Soó go deimn ba mí - tío dó som maib bí out dó céill; Do
old priest Michéal O' Reilly It was time he died, because he had outlived his wits, Al-

leig - - ead dos na coin-lib out i n-éas Deap - maó - ad blá - ta cup an
lowed the al - ter lights to gutter down, Brought weeds instead of flowers

an al - tóir Deapmao ad d'an - ta dia - da maó n-a gcearc Is gur ead cum chann is sibne's
to the shrine, Forgot the hymns and sung old ranns in - stead, And prayed to trees and rivers

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

neal' an aeir 'S an teas - cuir ós na sluaigib síde é síud? Maib breann leó -
and white stars. What did they want of him, the heartless Shee, Who steel the

rall. **Meno mosso.**

san ar τ-ός? Ní háil leon sean. Nán fann nán hac nán incinn laḡ san céill.
 Young a way? They love not age And weakness and the twilight of the mind.

rall.

colla voce

p

Maire. **Più Andante.**

p

Com haosda bí go mbíod ppeacáin sa spéir Dá náo leis
 He was so old the crows above him hung Caw - ing to

p

siom go mbíod an bás n-a ḡaom Ana óig-e's aob-nis éaol-me túis a saozail Deapmáoda
 tell him he was ripe for death; He had for gotten he was ev-er young, And all the

mf

bí n-oi-me sin trác, mo léan Do éoisḡ an éuac imbuaic an érainn ó
 joys that springtime hallow-eth. He chid the cuckoo shouting in the

f

ḡlaodaic Do mas-luḡ blá-ta fáis is ceól na n-éan Mar sin do tuill neam-forón' an dainn go
 tree, The flower for wasting gold dust on the air, The thrush for singing through the vesper

lento.
prayer.

'San maí-cra síde dá am-leas luac do g-leas Ó'n g-cam-raig bain ó'n
So Earth was angry with him, and the Shee Came out from rath and

p

mac 's ó cuas-aib sléibe De b'riú gur b'ail leis trác do b'ris-eaó tréir Deaí-croide na
rock to work him ill, Because he would have broken in his pride, Beauty that

p

háil - ne b'réag, fé'n uabair élaon San seó do deirgilt ó maóaire gac aicme'n tsaogail An cam - ad -
had no purpose save to fill men's eyes with loveliness, but freely gave Her wealth to

rit.

- an 's an saí-ferabíonn le céill Maí síú do g-leais le sluaig-tib síde 'gus deaí.
wise man, beggar, fool and knave. Thus he was fae-ry-struck, and thus he died.

p *rit.*

Diarmuid. *Moderato.* *Máire.*
Diarmuid. *Maire.*

Síoc-éam go b'riúirí Cad éú - ge guríur maí síú, b'fúil síoc ort
God give him peace! Why do you pray that prayer? You have no

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

Máire.
Maire.

féin? N-a gábad sead's eól dam í. peace. Therefore I know its worth.

Cuir uair an bhóin, ná Lift up yout head, put

biód doilgeas ro' éiríde is glaoir ar déi - ce 'n aei man glaoir ar Rí. sorrow from yout heart, And pray a king's prayer to the kingli - er Gods.

Ainmín beirce.

Duet.

Allegro moderato.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid. *p*

Má éall - ro síro a nún nó The gods dont lose their love like

Máire.
Maire.

Ní gádar na deirte aet scéim is neart is maoin The gods love power and beauty, and naught else. Seá — cuir - Yea, they re.

searic a gceirde, nó searic a gceirde ca - tu - gáir ní góill - fiú éirí - ce oirca go ta - mer folk, like ta - mer folk, Or if they lose they do not grieve so

-ro dí - ob an gnaoi ná maí - eann buan — Mí háil león ce sup éas a
 lease the hands, the hands they held in theirs — When vio - lets fade in eyes, as

buan ls eól dó - íb flúir - se tabar - tas gheanta'n tsaorigil ls cúp - saí ghuinn as tigeact i
 long Knowing that Time has more gifts beneath his cloak, And that at last, at last all

gean go síon — 'S is fuac leó minn huisc d'fígead go maíe tré buaróiric
 flowers in dells, — And smiles are but the chasms twixt de - spairs,

noiaró an éru - ad - ais Clann cháróice Lir beic mí - le bhíadain go buadar - tá,
 sor - row makes a song Nine hundred years Lir's children bore their sor - row, — Their

p
 go maíe - tré - buaróiric ls nolaḡ is cás leó blá - tá d'heoiríche buaince ls
 the chasms twixt de - spairs. Ah! never will they re - member withered flowers Ah!

ḡcás a - nís go b'ill - ríó sé cúmsuair - cis go b'ill - ríó sé cúmsuair - cis Cé
 grief will be a lul - la - by to - morrow. A - lul - la - by to - morrow, Fate

nolaḡ is cás leó blá - tá d'heoirí - te buain - te ls cás leó buainc is d'heoiríad na
 never will they, will they re - member withered flowers, will they remember withered

ḡada ó ceil' é féin is is - e i d'cuamba ls is - e i d'cuamba is is - e i
 did not bu - ry Gra - nia with her lo - ver, with her lo - ver, her -

p

mbliac _____ Níor mian leo 'máin a ráo "Sead, cogaid uainn iad O
flowers _____ E-ven to say four words "these are not ours." Ah!

o-uamba 'Sé clú - vac céad - na féin a - tá 'rda 'n-uac - tar. An
lo - ver, But both their graves the same green grass grows o - ver the

is lag is cás leó blá - ta dnoisge buain - te Níor mian leo 'máin a ráo "Sead
never will they re - member withered flowers. E-ven to say four words "these

clú - ac féin in - uac - tar in - uac - tar Cé raó' ó céil' é féin is
same green grass grows o - ver, grows o - ver. Fate did not bu - ry Gra - nia

cog uainn iad
are not ours!"

i - se i o-uamba
with her lo - ver.

Moderato.

Mère.
Maire.

p

'San labrogaró Dia-muio an-laró'n déicib fáil Ní dean-ráid snao deamíad Is
Was it my king who sang so thin a strain; What if the gods for-get, the

ρείο - ιη λέθ'η τσίσημυδεάττ βυαν το έση ι η-υαιη βίς έηάδα ι σήζε σο
 gods can pack E-ter-ni-ty in one small hour of love, Till all man's

ζευμνεοζαρό ρηη αν τσαοζαιη οητα σο συαιη αν ραο το μαηρηο.
 u-niverse re-mem-bers them For e-ver and for e-ver.

Τυαιη - σε 'nois Τά
 Nows your hour To
 cιον ας περτε'η αειη οητ, ιαιη α -
 ask of gods who love you, and will

- nois give Ις ταβαν-φαν ουιτ αετ ευμ-μηζ ζυη λεθ σιυο ζαε ηυο ις λεατ. Ιαιη α
 With la-vish hands, remembring for one hour That you are theirs. Ask, O

Ρί αν ουαις ις ρεαιη Σεο έ 'nois υαιη το βαις.
 King What boon you will Your hour has come to you.

Сурра на Сидеос
(cállini)

Fairy Chorus.

(For female voices.)
To be sung behind the stage.

Фонн.
SOPRANI.

p rit. Allegretto.

1st CONTRALTI. *p* Mā šiublār orō - ce spēi - ne glē cois trāža O
Who - e - ver walks by moonlight on the sand May

2nd CONTRALTI. *p* Mā šiublār orō - ce spēi - ne glē cois trāža O
Who e - ver walks by moonlight on the sand May

sf colla voce

ēi - řiř man is bēriř's cēim - cřuť Fann berō an naon - maō tonn ař
chance up - on the shining track of Fand. He may hear the ninth wave

ēi - řiř man is bēriř's cēim - cřuť Fann berō an naon maō tonn ař caom - eaō ař - us
chance up - on the shining track of Fand. He may hear the ninth wave cal - ling, See the

glē cois trāža glē cois trāža O ēi - řiř man is bēriř's cēim - cřuť
on the sand, on the sand, May chance up - on the shining track of

caom - eaō ař - us deōř - a'n splanc lais - cřos vřot Nō'n sea - na Őāř - dař teap - naō řaon ař
calling, See the flaming dewdrops fal - ling, And watch the Dag - da passing old and

deōř - a'n splanc lais - cřos vřot Nō'n sea - na Őāř - dař teap - naō řaon ař
flaming dewdrops fal - ling And watch the Dag - da pas - sing old and

Fann berō an naon - maō tonn ař caom - eaō ař - us
Fand. He may hear the ninth wave cal - ling, See the

Meno mosso.

bān slow, Map ni mařarō na sean - a vři - te in - eař řo
For the old gods have not gone, and will not

bān slow, Map ni mařarō na sean - a vři - te in - eař řo
For the old gods are not gone, and will not

deōř - a'n splanc lais - cřos vřot Nō'n sean - a Őāř - dař teap - naō řaon ař
flaming dewdrops fal - ling, And watch the Dag da pas - sing, old and

a tempo

brác. go. l - scig i scoill b'io éan-lairé Angus rós ls
 The birds of Angus fly in every wood, And

brác. go. l - scig i scoill b'io éan-lairé Angus rós ls
 The birds of Angus fly in every wood And

bán. l - scig i scoill b'io éan-lairé Angus rós ls maireann Dana'n p'neim ó'r léim an
 slow. The birds of Angus fly in every wood And Dana smiles beneath the vio-lets

maireann Dana'n p'neim ó'r léim an slóig S is teac-tai-ne zac
 Dana smiles beneath the violets hood; And every lit-tle

maireann Dana ls maireann Dana'n p'neim ó'r léim an slóig 'S is
 Dana smiles, And Dana smiles beneath the violets hood; And

slóig 'S is teac-tai-ne zac a - ba beag as trác't ré déim na
 hood And every lit-tle ri-ver has a message to de-

cresc.
 a - ba beag as trác't ré déim na dtionnta dá inn - sint miam do'n tsaogal dá n-eiscfróe
 ri-ver has a message to de-li-ver If the world would on-ly wait to hear, and

cresc.
 teac-tai-ne zac a - ba beag as trác't ré déim na dtionnta dá inn - sint miam do'n
 every lit-tle ri-ver has a message to de-li-ver If the world would on-ly

cresc.
 dtionnta dá inn - sint miam do'n tsaogal dá n-eisc - fróe
 li-ver If the world would on-ly wait to hear, and

rall. -
 leó Ná ma'aró na sean - a déite i n-éas go deó.
 know That the old gods are not gone, and will not go.

rall. -
 tsaogal dá n-eiscfróe leó Ná ma'aró na sean - a déite i n-éas go deó.
 wait to hear, and know That the old gods have not gone, and will not go.

rall. -
 leó Ná ma'aró na sean - a déite i n-éas go deó.
 know That the old gods are not gone, and will not go.

Máire.
Maire. *mf*

Má aó - nann tú mo deite buain-sa Súir
If you call up on my deathless Gods, Who

cresc.
 τρει-νά σκοπαδ' η διοζαλας ná an ζηρό θέλαρο μια ουτε κορο-ζε αν α ζποριε
 answer vengeane as they answer love Women shall love you as - men love Desire.

mf
 Is ní ham - ain súir ní tú le bean díob' ácc aóμογ-αρό tú μαρ
 One wo-man shall not on-ly call you King, But wor-ship you as

δία Is sleac'φαρό ουτε is ζλαν-φαρό μιαν αν άη οϊοτ le n-a ζμουαγ Is mi-sí
 God, lie at your feet, And wipe the war-stains from them with her hair. I am that

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

Máire.
Maire. *mf*

(Falls at his feet.)
 sío a Diarmuid Éμηγί η-αίνη Dé Is feapp hóm beic ann-
 woman Diarmuid. In God's name rise up! But I am prou-der

- so here *Ná beic im' plúr i measc bean ríogán an tsaogail* *agitato*
 Than lif - ted up to be a queen of men. *Déanam - se*
 Now my soul

colla voce

3 *3* *cresc.*
feac - aint óit - sa lem' súilib *óil - se ghráo Ná beir - se i' ógao* *mar táim - se*
 Dwells up - on you and worships and desires, Will you not burn as I do?

sf sf

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.
bran - raib - se i' cainnig ruac - ta nomam *Eisc!*
 Is there not fire in this rock for me? Cease!

sf sf sf sf p

p *cresc.* *Máire.*
Maire.
éir - as ghráo ríon - ghráo do Muirgheis *Tá na luait a - nois* *Is minic éirgeam as luait tré*
 There was fire that answered Muirgheis. It is ashes now. But if one kneels and blows up -

cresc.

3
séir - ead a - nait *Mór - tei - ne* *ó éirgeas - ad suas go h - áro a -*
 on grey as - hes Sometimes a flame leaps up where all seemed

Diarmuid. Máire. Diarmuid. (Pushing her away)
Diarmuid. Maire. Diarmuid.

-nis Dá noéan fainn cleas maí síúd an tceipreadh omá tceipreadh! Diarmuid Ní eistfead leat-sa bog dem' dark. Shall not my breath make this fire burn a-gain? Never! Diarmuid I will not hear you. Loose my

láim An b'áil leat-sa na cuimneogáim an Muirgheis go gclúo'áim m'ágaró leat'olaoi - t'ib muada de arm. Lose memory of Muirgheis in your arms? Cover my eyes with your bright locks of

gháic gan smaoinem coróc' an fol-taib duba mo gháic Eist is ná labair is bog dem' ghlúimib - se hair. Lest I should dream of tresses black as night? Nay, do not speak or cling about my knees.

Má's áil le Dia go mbuailfead splanncrac túr Ní díon do'n túr an t-erónán aig go dlúc Maí Lightning that God decrees shall smite a tower Halts not whatever ivies clasps its walls, But

féad - fann t'rioc' a - nuas ó báim go bun Ní féadam t'ruaig do ghlacáid díoc a - nois cleaves at once through clinging arms and stone. I dare not pi.ty you, for I must strike

cresc. Exit.

Maibuaibreasplann na ríinne'n do ghéad Dá bhuaid's dá scaipead tinnceall orainn araon.
Lightnings of truth against this love of yours, And shatter it to pieces round us both.

cresc. *sf* *p*

Máire.
Maire. *p*

B'fuil son m'uo
What is there

f rit.

fás - tá, gairn a - nois sa saogal? Níl m'uo ar domhan'sar son an neam - ní seo.
left to live for on this earth? Nothing remains, so no for nothingness.

f

Tar - se a Duinn na Duinn - ceicúgam arís.
Donn of the sandhills, come to me again.

(Donn appears with some faeries.)

f

Rince na Srídeóg
Fairy Dance.
Vivace.

mf *cresc.*

Moderato.

Donn.
Donn.

Máire.
Maire.

Donn.
Donn.

Seo 'nis cad tá uait? bás táim cor'ta'n tsaofal 'Snae cu-ma dain-sa
What would you have now? Rest. I am sick of life. And what is this to

Máire.
Maire.

cresc.

soin Oá méro do éumáct Do béig-in buit an seillead tabairt dom'glaod Uic
me? Enough. You're here. With all your power sub - misive to a cry, Give

tabair Muirghéis tar n-ais go Diarmuid Rí Ní seas - ó'gao - sa lem'
back Muirghéis to Diarmuid. I re-pent I break the pact I

Donn. Máire.
Donn. Maire.

geall Cáid déi-*ce* cíos Do mairb'ó tú le splannc mair'geall an sin beas om'ú do
made. There are few Gods Would answer save by lightning such a prayer. I am too

cresc. *f*

Donn. Donn.

splannc m' cás a - nois a Duinn Ná fear-fá í na háilleact gnúise muar' Do
sad to fear your lightnings, Donn. Can - not your wild red beauty blot her out, Of

mf

éur so deóiró as cum-ne Diannada Mair' it-eann cei-ne cáin-lois an-sa d'raoi
Diar - miud's memo - ry, e - ven as a fire Eats up the writing on a Druid's scroll,

Máire.
mf Maire.

beaó lán suas an-im-neac-aib déic' a - ze Mí teme an gnúis seo om'ú-sa act neann-
Though it was covered with the names of Gods? My beauty is a nettle, not a

Donn. Donn.

-cós Mí déan'ad agus ei - le om'ca so deóiró Ó cá sia síú a - raon no -
fire; I have no heart to struggle any - more. These two that are too strong for

lái - oir oir Is deánaró gáire's ma's - aó fút ar ball Is
all your craft, Be - sure they will smile_ and pi-ty you_ And

éat - pro seal a's aic - is-uisiáó an cé Ná raib n-a choirde leanamaint dá fuac go
o'er their pi - ty smear a sly con - tempt For one who had not courage for her

deó.
hate.

Cóir na sídeós mara.
(cailíní)

Chorus of Sea-Faeries
(for female voices).

Più Moderato.

Ah! bean gan éiall ó d'iarra-air muo náir éoir Cum tarraing siar as iarra-air tuill-eaó
fool and blind, you asked and did not know, And now again you know not what you

Ah! bean gan éiall ó d'iarra-air muo náir éoir Cum tarraing siar as iarra-air tuill-eaó
fool and blind, you asked and did not know, And now again you know not what you

Ah! bean gan éiall ó d'iarra-air muo náir éoir Cum tarraing siar as iarra-air tuill-eaó
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Ah! bean gan éiall ó d'iarra-air muo náir éoir Cum tarraing siar as iarra-air tuill-eaó
fool and blind, you asked and did not know, And now again you know not what you

cresc.

bróin ask; Taoi 'omuro - im siap san pian bí leat-ta noimat Taoi nó - laž-čpordeac ní
 You draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak a thing for

cresc.

bróin ask; Taoi 'omuro - im siap san pian bí leat-ta noimat Taoi nó - laž-čpordeac ní
 You draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak a thing for

cresc.

bróin ask; Taoi 'omuro - im siap san pian bí leat-ta noimat Taoi nó - laž-čpordeac ní
 You draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak a thing for

cresc.

bróin, a bean; Taoi 'omuro - im siap san pian bí leat-ta noimat Taoi. nó - laž-čpordeac ní
 ask you ask; You draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak a thing for

dion duit bhuio ná sóž uc bhuio ná sóž. Uc bhuio ná sóž —
 per-fect joy or woe, for joy or woe. For joy or woe,

dion duit bhuio ná sóž uc bhuio ná sóž. Uc bhuio ná sóž
 per-fect joy or woe, for joy or woe. For joy or woe,

dion duit bhuio ná sóž uc bhuio ná sóž. Uc bhuio ná sóž
 per-fect joy or woe, for joy or woe. For joy or woe,

dion duit bhuio ná sóž uc bhuio ná sóž. Taoi nó - laž-čpordeac ní. Dion duit bhuio ná
 per-fect joy or woe, for joy or woe. Too weak a thing for perfect joy or

uc bhuio ná sóž — Ní dion duit bhuio ná sóž. Dá mbeiteá lái - oim
 For joy or woe, — for per-fect joy or woe. You are not strong e -

uc bhuio ná sóž Ní dion duit bhuio ná sóž. Dá mbeiteá lái - oim
 For joy or woe, for per-fect joy or woe. You are not strong e -

uc bhuio ná sóž Ní dion duit bhuio ná sóž. Dá mbeiteá lái - oim
 For joy or woe, for per-fect joy or woe. You are not strong e -

sóž Taoi nó - laž-čpordeac ní dion duit bhuio ná sóž. Dá mbeiteá lái - oim
 woe, Too weak a thing for perfect joy or woe. You are not strong e -

οὐκ ἔστιν ἰκανὸν ἵνα καταστήσῃς τὴν ὀργήν σου ἐπὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον
 nough to let your Hate, Con - duct you un - to its ap-
cresc.

οὐκ ἔστιν ἰκανὸν ἵνα καταστήσῃς τὴν ὀργήν σου ἐπὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον
 nough to let your Hate, Con - duct you un - to its ap-
cresc.

οὐκ ἔστιν ἰκανὸν ἵνα καταστήσῃς τὴν ὀργήν σου ἐπὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον
 nough to let your Hate, Con - duct you un - to its ap-
cresc.

οὐκ ἔστιν ἰκανὸν ἵνα καταστήσῃς τὴν ὀργήν σου ἐπὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον
 nough to let your Hate, You are not strong enough to let your Hate Conduct you un-to its ap-

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος
 pointed end. For ev - er
f

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 pointed end. You'd have two goals to win, two ways to wend, For ev - er
f

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 pointed end. You'd have two goals to win, two ways to wend, For ev - er
f

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 pointed end. You'd have two goals to win, two ways to wend

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 you shall stand out - side love's gate. You shall stand out - side love's gate. You
cresc.

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 you shall stand out - side love's gate. You shall stand out - side love's gate. You
cresc.

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 you shall stand out - side love's gate. You shall stand out - side love's gate. You
cresc.

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 you shall stand out - side love's gate. You shall stand out - side love's gate. You
cresc.

ὡς ὁ καταστάς ἐπὶ τὸ τέλος ἄλλὰ δύο σκοποὺς ἔχεις ἵνα κερδήσῃς
 wend, For e-ver you shall stand out-side love's gate. You shall stand out - side love's gate. You

cresc.
 'ομυρο - ιμ σιαη san ηιαν βι λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι 'ομυρο - ιμ σι - αη san ηι - αν βι
 draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak, too weak a thing for perfect
cresc.
 'ομυρο - ιμ σιαη san ηιαν βι λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι 'ομυρο - ιμ σι - αη san ηι - αν βι
 draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak, too weak a thing for perfect
cresc.
 'ομυρο - ιμ σιαη san ηιαν βι λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι 'ομυρο - ιμ σι - αη san ηι - αν βι
 draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak, too weak a thing for perfect
cresc.
 'ομυρο - ιμ σιαη san ηιαν βι λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι 'ομυρο - ιμ σι - αη san ηι - αν βι
 draw your hand back from your chosen task, Too weak, too weak a thing for perfect

λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι - - - se ηερο λε νεαμ 's λε
 joy or woe. Hea - - - ven will have none of
 λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι ηερο λε νεαμ is λε ταλ - αμ ας - τα γεοβαη, Νι
 joy or woe. Hea - ven will have none of you, earth will have none, You
 λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι ηερο λε νεαμ
 joy or woe. Hea - - - ven will have have
 λεατ - τα ηοματ Ταιοι ηερο λε νεαμ
 joy or woe. Hea - - - ven will have have

ταλ - αμ ας - τα γεοβαη λε ταλ - αμ ταλ - αμ ας - τα γεοβαη Ταιοι - se ηερο λε νεαμ 's λε
 you, earth will have none of you, earth will have none of you. Hea - ven will have none of
 βρωιζηη - se κοροε ιστ οιο - σε ιστ οιο - σε ηατ να ιστ - λο Νι βρωιζη - ηη - se
 are de - nied, de - nied of darkness and the sun, the sun. You are - - - de -
 is - - - λε ταλ - αμ is λε ταλ - αμ ας - τα γεοβαη Νι βρωιζηη - se
 none - - - of you, earth will have none, earth will have none, You are - - - de -
 is none of you earth will have none, You are - - - de -

τὰ ἀνὰ τὰ ἔθνη οὐκ ἔστιν ἡμεῖς ἀρνησάμενοι τὸ φῶς
 you, earth will have none, You are de-nied of dark-ness
 corōce nied 1st of orō-će nā's lō 1st orō-će
 nied of dark-ness and the sun of dark-ness
 corōce nied 1st of orō-će nā's lō 1st orō-će
 nied of dark-ness and the sun of dark-ness
 corō-će 1st of orō-će nā's lō 1st orō-će
 nied of dark-ness and the sun of dark-ness

Μαίρη.
 Maire. *mf*
 Sin I
pp
 nā's lō sun, nā's the sun.
 and the sun, and the sun.
pp
 nā's lō sun, nā's the sun.
 and the sun, and the sun.
pp
 lō sun, nā's the sun.
 sun and the sun.
pp
 lō sun, nā's the sun.
 sun and the sun.

εἰς τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν μου ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου ἐσθλάθη· ἡμεῖς οὐκ ἐτόλμαμε
 know. My will is broken so am I. You are of those that do not dare to
 εἰς τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν μου ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου ἐσθλάθη· ἡμεῖς οὐκ ἐτόλμαμε
 know. My will is broken so am I. You are of those that do not dare to
 εἰς τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν μου ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου ἐσθλάθη· ἡμεῖς οὐκ ἐτόλμαμε
 know. My will is broken so am I. You are of those that do not dare to

tál Mí beiré tú coróe : zcuo-eac-tam na dcréan do ocaz a móp-peac-aíde dób clú gan
 live, So have no part with the undying ones Who made themselves immortal with great

cresc.
 cpié is maip-pio suw'n-a noiaró le saozal na saozal Mí féad-rá-sa do buille bualaó
 sins, A shining love or an e-ter-nal hate. You could not strike your blow, and be con-

zlan 's beiré sás-ta le n-a maib dá bann a - zac bíod zup i nphann tíos do beiré - eá
 tent with what you sinned your soul for, tho' you dwelt Under Hell's porches all your flam - ing

as days. *Máire. Maire.* Ní féad - aip mé isluzaó a cuilleaó *Donn. Donn.* Sead ó's
 Your scorn can beat me down no lo-wer. No. You

cuimín leat uair n-a mbícea áro zo leór is searc ó Diarmuid féin a - zac *Máire. Maire. mf* Cuir
 remember once how high you stood, how sure of Diarmuid's love you were. Have

uait done. *Tabair do Muirghéis ar ais is geobasa bás*
 Give Muirghéis back to him and let me die

Più Andante.

a tempo

marcato *rall. e dim.*

Donn.
Donn.

mf
 Ní bás aet puró-e saogail Do-geobair tú uaim Ní
 Thou shalt not die but live This doom I give Thou

bpuigíó shalt tú not bás die aet but fairs - fí and
 shalt not die but live, and

éuáat bear so in veíó thee Dnoé - The

- εἰς ἰσ θρήνην τῆς θαλάσσης
sor- row of the sea.

mf
ἰσ εἰς ἄμωβησ τῆσ θάλασσης - σε πῶσ
Be - cause thy love was stron-ger than thine hate, Do
Our

ἡμέτερος ὁ σῆμας τῆσ θάλασσης - ὁ ἄσπετος ἰσ ἔσπετος ἔσπετος
fate shall be thy fate Be - cause much bit - ter - ness thy soul has

σῆμας ἰσ ἄσπετος ἔσπετος ἔσπετος
known, We take thee for our own.

ἰσ ἔσπετος ἔσπετος ἔσπετος ἔσπετος
A wave up - on the sea. Thou

ἴσθι ζῆλον ἔσθι πολλὰ
 shalt have many
 ἴσθι ἄ - ζῆτον
 voi - ces but
 ἰὸν ἑσθῶν
 no words,
 ἰὸν ἑσθῶν - ἄζητον ἑσθῶν
 Loveless as rocks shalt be,
 καὶ
 And

ἰσθῶν ἄζητον ἑσθῶν
 wild as the sea
 ἰσθῶν
 birds.
 Ἄ - μιν ῥέει σίον ζῆτον
 The hail shall lash thee,
 ἰσθῶν ἑσθῶν ἰσθῶν
 and the caves shall

ἰσθῶν
 keep,
 Ἄ ἰσθῶν ἑσθῶν ἰσθῶν
 For thee no place of
 ἰσθῶν
 sleep.
 ἰσθῶν
 The

ἰσθῶν ἑσθῶν ἰσθῶν
 wind shall drive thee shoreward mid the foam,
 ἰσθῶν ἑσθῶν ἰσθῶν
 But never bring thee home.

ἰσθῶν ἑσθῶν ἰσθῶν
 Thou shalt be com - pa - nied by foam and

òmair
 weed,

Dan stòir ná suan
 But have no friend

Is fada ar fán cé clár dan bhríge uirt geobair
 For thou shalt wander, yet thou shalt not speed,

Strive
 Strive

oir ní dual
 to no end.

(During the singing of this verse Maire, falling at Donn's feet, dies in great agony.)

Éirí agus grá ba náireac tú mar seól
 An-ger and love to thee were ev - il guides,

D'fág do glóir -
 Quenched is - thy

mf

nguais O bein - se'n fán gan áit cum surde na
 star: Thou shalt be home - less as the wan - dering

rit.

meno mosso

sóig lo' - luing gan seól gan sluaí Ní
 tides, And the toss - ed seaweeds are. Thou

bás áct fuir - e - saogáil Do seóba tú uaim
 shalt not die but - live, This doom I give.

colla voce *string.*

ff

sf sf sf sf sf

marcato il basso

pp *PPP*

8 tr

An dara Radarc.
halla uí Šnám.

Scene II.
O' Gneev's Hall as before.

Moderato.

mf

(Diarmuid lying on a couch by the hearthplace.)

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid. mf

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid. mf

éan - duin' as an doras dá dhurdeamaint Nón amlaró beadó éan-náime airtéacti-
thought the door moved under some one's hand, Some one a - fraid to knock or enter

-steac in. Muirgheis a éiríde, nó an tusa do beadó ann o tap is-teac is
Muirgheis, be - lov.ed, is your ghost out - side? Enter o lit - tle

rit.

colla voce

tap fém'déin a Šráo Ní béinn-se con - ta coró'd'act tú lem' ais Seadó, ní Muirgheis í
ghost, and come to me. Kiss me to death and I shall be con - tent. It is not Muirgheis,

μαρ νί βεαδ Μυιρζεις Μαρ σιύοζαν τον-αδ έιζ-ιπτ δο ταβαιπτ ορον Μαρ βιού φαδ ο να
 She would never stand In - dif - fe - rent, and hear me call on her As the gods stood of

οεί - τε is Eριέζοι Fe smaét na Loé - lan - naé i βφανταίς clác
 old when E - ri cried, Sick with the plague, stabbed at by Danish swords.

Andante moderato.

Is tuirseac clác bím
 My heart is hea - vy

οιδέ's lá Mo curd mo ζηάο ———— vom' fáz - ainc síon Συρ lion - sa ó'fáz - ais
 night and day, Oc - hone! my fair ———— love leaving me, That from my path you

colla voce

ρι - ceslán Cum dul zo bñác le ———— cáin - cib síde Μαρ mbíonn a lán ζαν βαοζαl an báis N - a
 turned away to dwell, to dwell a - mong the Shee, Where none grows old, and none grows cold for

mf

surde go sám Dan cás ná cíos Is bím-se m'craózus tú go lágac Óc - ón mo ghráó dom'
 hope for hope or, — memory; I am most sad while you are glad, Oc-hone! my fair love —

fásg-aime síon leaving me. *mf* Fóp-íor gac lá's gac Now every day and

oirdé's ghráó Mo smaointe m'craó go cás-mar dubac Tá smaoinim ghráó oir
 all night long I wear the rue the bit-ter rue, And hear a way - ward

colla voce

fém a ghráó béad ceól is dá n eum fám dom'stuim Tá rios m'ucáin
 fae-ry song when I would dream, would dream of you. In all men's ears my

cresc.

cresc. sf

gchuasab cáic Is éto mar tá mo cás m'brúgac Dan suan na sáime a -
 tale is told, my grief's for all, for all to see; Sad for your sake I

f

sf

-gam le faḡáil Mo éuro n-a deáiró ó ———— o'ráḡ mé dubac
sleep and wake, Oc - hone my fair love ———— leaving me.

Κροῦσαν.
Croghan. *mf*

Moderato.

Διαρμυρο.
Diarmuid.

Ἐορθαίμ - is α - νοῦτ τῆε ταῖοῦρεαίμ μὴδ βεἰδὸ υαίμνι λέοḡ
To - - night men find in dreams what they have lost. I'm

ḡam, táim maḡḡ ———— ó' nbuḡ ḡταῖοῦβριḡ - τίβ 'Oḡ caínnḡ is
sick of dreams and dreamers. Let me be. One talks, a -

ḡurdeanna's aḡcanna ḡan bḡriḡ Mí feicim - se Muḡḡ-ḡeís ḡa mbann aḡ ḡeacḡ
nother prays, a third one tries An idiots charm, and still she never comes.

mf

Ἄοῦ.
Hugh. *p*

Táim coḡ - εἰ ḡḡbuḡbḡis - εῶ-ḡa Φαιμε, ó eist 'Oḡ ḡeḡḡ- ḡḡ εḡḡατ α -
I'm sick ———— of all your wisdom. Peace, for shame! If she should come to -

-noct night ó tiri na n-óg Ma mbíonn an míl ar ráid-tib fear go
 night from Tir na' nog Where al-ways men have ho-ney on their

deó 's Ma mbíonn greann is zámie is mínead cóim Dá dtazad éugat is tú do
 tongues, And wit and laughter and sweet cour-te-sy, And ere her fingers raised your

clois maí síúd Do maíad tar n-ais fé náim - e 'gus fé bhóin
 door-latch, hear your words, she would turnback in grief and shame.

Allegretto moderato.

Cois tein-ead beró an sluaí n-a suíde Aí The mothers ga-ther round the fire And

seana curdeact go greanta gleodac Aí tráct tar éad-taib Féin-ne rínn No' labairt go caoin ar
 tell old tales with wist-ful breath Of far.off lands of heart's.desire Wherein no soul shall

Ըրն ուսն յ
 taste of death.

Առ մի՛ջարսիօս ար Ըոննաօի Թօր
 And Connlá's name each woman saith

Ըօս Եմեա՛ծ շնօրն շօ հաօնն սօճա՛ծ
 As she sits spinning by the fire.

Ը
 To

mf

tr

Օրօ - շե Տամն'ան Ե-ամ ո՛ր Բիօնն Առ սլաւի՛ցե Տիօն-ա սուրօ շօ Բե՛ծ Լ շօւլլ'ս Լ շլեան ար
 night is Hallows Eve, to night Dead men arise and leave their graves, The sea-wives call a -

Ե-մանն'սար Եւանն Ա՛ւր Բիօնն ան Եսաօրճիլ նի հաօնն ո՛ւր Ը
 mong the waves, The shee are strong with double might,

Առ մար-Երս սիօ՛ւա
 The last man dead a

(Hugh gropes his way to Diarmuid and touches him on the arm)

Երճեա՛ճ Ե-ա յԵրե՛ծ
 comrade craves,

Առ Օրօ-շե Տամն'ան օրօ - շե մօր
 And ogham stones find tongues to night.

mf

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

Aoó.
Hugh. (springing up)

An measams sib mé éan ar buile slán Dean maic - nam ar do éas An
 Are you all sworn to - night to drive me mad. Be - think - you of your birth Are

cresc.
 ceap do nis So scuir - reo nu san áir do coit feir
 kings driv - en mad By words mere words al - though - they buzz like

cresc.

air Do baircead na sùl diom féin ac Níor bain-eo m'an - am nó ní beinn im'
 flies? The darkness that has cuffed me from light Caged not my soul, Else were I not a

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

fean An mbear-se nois ic' fean man tair ic' Rís Sead beo - sa im fean as ful - an b'óing so deóir
 man And are you not a man who are a king? A man whom sorrow will not quit till death.

Aoó.
Hugh.

O clois - im ruam a cos as teac't ped' éim 'Stá ruam cose eile r' tair - síz éios a - nois Ní
 I hear already her de - parting feet, And other feet are on the threshold now. The

p

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

clois-im fēin Fuamcos an éin-tshé'nois bíóo doṛ - cas seal im'chóide acṛ
 feet I hear are but the feet of Hope, whom I have driven from me

cailleas é Ní leig - raḡ dom mo méala d'fulang lá
 as a thief, Who steals from men the strength to bear their dooms.

Amhán beirte.

Duet.

Cruachán.
Croghan.

Più moderato.

Doḡ. Ce'n móir an bhóin - leac
 Hugh. Thou that of Hope wast

Ce'n móir an bhóin - leac
 Thou that of Hope wast

Più moderato.

doṛ-cas oir le seal tá sé aḡ ion-póo fé - deóid ó' - cháró - sa ar rao ls
 tortured yester - day No more, no more shalt suf - fer, for she turns her head away Her

doṛ-cas oir le seal tá sé aḡ ion-póo fé - deóid ó' - cháró - sa ar rao ls
 tortured yester - day No more, no more shalt suf - fer, for she turns her head away Her

cresc.

mf
 aic-eann óir mar coróin n-a bárr ar pleasc
 head gold crowned with flowers and spikes of whin
mf
 aic-eann óir mar coróin n-a bárr ar pleasc
 head gold crowned with flowers and spikes of whin
mf
 Áicc cé hé seo is - teac? Áicc
 But who is this comes in? But

mf
 cé hé seo is - teac?
 who is this comes in?
 cé hé seo is - teac?
 who is this comes in?
colla voce

Diarmuid.
 Diarmuid.
 Is it not Death that comes my grief to end? They stand aside, they

stand aside, my lover and my friend And pity not, but surely Death will

mf

so come, So luat a-gus go moe So luat a-gus go moe dumb.

With comfort swift and dumb With comfort swift and dumb.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

(Knocks heard on the door, at back of stage)

mf

Is cu-ma ce ca to
Open the door to

cresc. *sf* *f* *p*

bualad aet os - caill - teap
whoso - ev - er knocks

Ca fail - te 'sam
Ev - en the wind

noim
is

Croghan.
Croghan.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

gaort na n-ard ann - so
wel - come to come in.

My lord -

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

My ser - vant must thy

Croghan.
Croghan.

(Going to the door and hesitating with his hand upon it)

labairt pe' do' Si' am - sip na sid - eog i' 'sus an t-am Na dce'ro' na
lord speak twice? It is the fae - ries' weather and the time when dead men

maid rise_ to seek the liv - ing out. *Dá mbao gair spior do beo leat smuir a-*
 If 'twere a faery's hand upon the

Diarmuid. (*mf*) (Comes forward angrily and throws the door open and discovers Muirghéis on the threshold clad in green with yellow roses in her hair)
 - nois door. *Dó tans' dár uair is tás - a - óis a - nís* *Má'smaic leó féin-ís*
 They entered once, and shall come in a - gain If tis their pleasure.

cresc. (Takes her in his arms)
Dé do bea - ta cuairinn *An dall is tuis - ce con - nait tú Muir -*
 In God's name, come in, Muirghéis, the blind man saw you and not

- géis *Cap n - ais a - nís fé deoio*
 I O love, come back at last!

Muirghéis.
Is ead cap n - ais *Aic ní an t-á - as*
 I have come back On - ly half glad - like

Cruácan.
Croghan.

Aoð.
Hugh.

oim ba éap do beic
someone born again.

An spior í seo nó n í an banríogán í?
Is it the living body or her ghost?

Is í an
Why, ev - en

bán - ríogán í, é ionn' dall é sin
I have clearer eyes to see.

Máisead ní feic - ip í 'sa ghuisge
You do not see that she is white as

bán Is doig hom féin sun bí a spior cá
snow. I think it is her spirit after

ann
all.

Is doib - in
Ah! sweet, to

tráic tú fás - cad anís lem' éiríde Do cúl - fionn tráic - te -
hold you to my heart a - gain, And see your face un -

bláic do deap - cad 'nís
changed look up at me

Mo
My

ἡνῆκε ὁ ἐπιρῆς Ὁ βεῖρ-μυρῆ λεῖτ - βλαδῶν ἰ Νὶ ἡνᾶ - τᾶς
 face is changed, Love, with this half year's pain. Leaves were not

Μυρῆς.
Μυρῆς. *mf*
 Διάρμυρ. Ὁ λειγῆς - ἰς ἐπιρῆς μὴ ἀναδῶλε' ἑαῖτ - ἄ - ρῆς
 Diarmuid. Now are my claims undone, and I am free.
 ἡλᾶς ἡὸμ παῖρῆ Νὶ ἡλᾶς ἡὸμ παῖρῆ - ἡ ἡνᾶτᾶς ἡὸμ ἡὸμ ἡὸμ
 green to me, Leaves were not green to me nor flax flowers blue.

Quartette.

Μυρῆς.
Μυρῆς. *p*
 Διάρμυρ. Νὶ ἡλᾶς λεῖτ παῖρῆ ἡὶ ἡνᾶτ - ἄς ἡὸμ λεῖτ ρῆμ
 Diarmuid. Leaves were not green to you nor flax flowers blue
 Νὶ ἡλᾶς ἡὸμ παῖρῆ ἡὶ ἡνᾶτ - ἄς ἡὸμ λεῖτ
 Leaves were not green to me nor flax flowers
Κροῖαν.
ἡὸ.
ἡὸ. *p*
 Νὶ ἡλᾶς ἡὸμ παῖρῆ ἡὶ ἡνᾶτ - ἄς ἡὸμ λεῖτ
 Leaves were not green to me nor flax flowers
 Νὶ ἡλᾶς ἡὸμ παῖρῆ ἡὶ ἡνᾶτ - ἄς ἡὸμ λεῖτ
 Leaves were not green to me nor flax flowers

mf

Agus tá mé saor Tá mé saor Óo
 And I am free I am free. Ah

féin Tá tú saor Óo
 blue You are free. Ah

féin leat féin Tá tú saor Óo
 flax flowers blue. You are free. Ah

féin leat féin *mf* Leig - is - ead tháic do chneada agus tá tú saor Óo
 flax flowers blue. Now are your chains undone and You are free. Ah

cresc.

leig - is - is tháic mo chneada leim'ceact a-nis Tá saogal nua - fáis maí
 now are my chains un - done and I am free, My life, my life quickens

cresc.

leig - is - is tháic mo chneada leim'ceact a-nis Tá saogal nua - fáis maí
 now are your chains un - done and you are free, My life, my life quickens

cresc.

leig - is - is tháic mo chneada leim'ceact a-nis Tá saogal nua - fáis maí
 now are your chains un - done and you are free, My life, my life quickens

cresc.

leig - is - is tháic mo chneada leim'ceact a-nis Tá saogal nua - fáis maí
 now are your chains un - done and you are free, My life, my life quickens

blác im' éoir aḡ tigeaḡt Síis zeann a žmáó Sur dá - na béaoḡan
 like a flower a - new. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom shakes out blossom, seeing

blác im' éoir aḡ tigeaḡt Sur dá - na žmáó Sur dá - na béaoḡan
 like a flower a new. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom, seeing

blác im' éoir aḡ tigeaḡt Sur dá - na žmáó Sur dá - na béaoḡan
 like a flower a new. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom, seeing

blác im' éoir aḡ tigeaḡt Sur dá - na žmáó Sur dá - na béaoḡan
 like a flower a new. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom, seeing

móill Sur dá - na žmáó Sur dá - na béao ḡan móill. _____
 you. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom see - ing you. _____

móill Sur dá - na žmáó Sur dá - na béao ḡan móill. _____
 you. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom see - ing you. _____

móill Sur dá - na žmáó Sur dá - na béao ḡan móill. _____
 you. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom see - ing you. _____

móill Sur dá - na žmáó Sur dá - na béao ḡan móill. _____
 you. Breaks bud and shakes out blossom see - ing you. _____

Muirgheis.
Muirgheis.

Moderato.

mf

Do b'íneas in-á-nus áluinn zheine burde So soc-áir
It seemed to me that in a sun-girt bower I drank of

sás-ta spás ean-uairne zhin Ás déanain ábácta i lácair sluaighe
sun-light one im-mor-tal hour, Be-cause there is no sun-set for the

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

mf

síoe.— bá óam ba tlácgac lá 'zus oró-ce díob Maibemni b'ásac
Shee.— For me there was no night, there was no day, On-ly a hallow

Muirgheis.
Muirgheis (touching her garland).

lán de éiré 'zus oríob Símplescnaí fás i b'ás-ac éiré san tsaoríeal
people by dead clay. I do not think that these pale roses knew

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

fuaíonóruic na mbán ó lám-aib lua-ta síoe Óo éaint is
Aught of the clay, they lived on light and dew. Your voice is

mil-is *Uc bparcim fuacc Neam-gha-tac nua as mui amuss tne d'cannr.*
 music, but your words are chilled With something super. na - tural and strange.

Labair hion a - nis is glaoir' ar m'ain - im oim ba deas do bho d'acair a - veim - teá
 Speak a - gain, dear, and call me by my name, That was not sweet until you ut - tered

Muirgéis.
mf Muirgheis.

it. Tá'n t'ain - im úd ar bárr mo cean san - sa 'S ní b'acair é m'áó Ní
 I knew your name - it trembled on my tongue, Re - fusing sound. This

(Croghan goes out)

mf *mf* *mf*
 Aó. Hugh.

cumhonn féin a - nois *Uc* m'ud ba tair - neain - aige ná blá - ta *Éiríó*
 on - ly I re - call, a word more fair than ev - en roses. Love?

Diarmuid.
 Diarmuid

(Bitterly)

seo "ghaó" cé tá mo gháó'sas réacair oim 'Sis eól dá súil an m'ud nac eól dá
 Ay "Love" al - though love looks upon me now With eyes that know the thing her lips for -

(Lets her
 béal Cía cuir im' leic beic cuite'n diao-act miam 'Snác cumm lem' ghráó-sa
 get. O when did Diarmuid steal the name of God, That he should name-less

hands go) *Muirgéis.*
Muirgheis.
 m'ain - im féin a - nois? ba léir do éac ó'n b'fhaoc cá ar do ghnis Dá feabas do
 be to his heart's heart? Your eyes would tell men you are not a God What-ever

Diarmuid.
mf Diarmuid.
 béal cúm éic-eac blas-ta ráo Ná baineann diaoact leat-sa béio - in sin Cairó
 splen - did lie were on your lips, For they are sad and angry. They may be; Was

é seo'n cor - aó geibim de bann mo gairde b'fhuil éin-deic' ann i n-éan cor
 ever man's prayer answered so before? Are there no Gods but Jes-ters?

Muirgéis. *Diarmuid.*
Muirgheis. *Diarmuid.*
 Cá deic' ann connac-sa déi - te Sead máisead Ait cion - nus tárlaró duit - sa
 There are Gods, for I have seen them. Therefore you have seen What mortals should not

Muirgéis.
Muirgheis.

p

beic slán-a noiarò Nà bíod do súile oim-sa Táir dá noisgáid Má do
look upon and live. Turn your eyes from me Muirgheis, for they burn I have

con-naic mé déite ní bruaimeas bás Ní gabáid duit eag-la beic oim-sa
seen Gods and died not, and mine eyes That saw their's scatheless yours need never

román Dob aoi binn dóib. An té ná beaó dá réir Mar bógaróis é is beaó gáire fós na
fear. They always smile. If mortals crossed their wills, It might be that they slew, but still they

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

f

gnúis Na bac na déite, ac' cuimníz oim-sa fós Do ghrádaísz is caill tú's
smiled. For - get the Gods, remember this one man, Who loved and lost and

bíod go dubac ic' diaid O ghrádam tú fós 's is dubac hom tus' ann - so Le
hun - gered af.ter you, And loves you still, and hungers while you stand With

Muirgheis.
Muirgheis.

Con moto.

leam-gháir-íde dá n-ádhac cuminleat mé cuminleat mé Mí cual-tas le-tero an
lips that smile while saying "I for-get?" "I for-get?" There nev-er was a-ny

ceoil úr le bin-neas fós niam san tsaorígeal Do éain-ís le mí-ne leoir-ne 'Soo
pip-ing So sweet and ten-der and gay It came like the wind and light-ly It

ghlór a-íis Má gháir-ís níor comh-a-d-í deó tú ba mí-lis cá meón má
blew a-way. It langhed and it grew not wea-ry, It sighed and was sweeter

caoin dá n-ádh go b'íll-fad an dóc-cus An an b'foola a-íis
yet. It sang for the hope of E-ri And her hea-vy fret.

Tá cós-gead an píob an ceoil úr O-cón ganmis'ann an
And when silence took the pip-ing "Its O to be there" I

sinn *Do* *muinn - rinn* *nirdeoin* *a* *noíl - ás* *San* *sólas* *ó* *bím* *Do*
 cried To dance with no thought of grieving For joy that died. To

mf
muinn - rinn *ó* *rdé's* *de* *lò* *ann* *San* *bhón* *San* *sgrí* *Leis* *na* *buí* *eanca* *is* *muin* *te* *ar* *da*
 dance and be never weary For night or day With the kind - liest folk of

mf
É *do - la* *go* *oí* *ró* *g* *-* *air* *laoi* *Is* *an*
 E - ri Till the dew's a - way. How should

p
breao - fad *neac* *tu* *g* *seac* *t* *lae - te* *glan* *'oí* *na* *nó* *g* *a* *cun* *neam* *ar* *nu* *d* *ar* *bit*
 one not forget what passed on earth Who has spent seven days in Fae - ry - land?

Diarmuid.
 Diarmuid.

Muirgheis.
 Muirgheis (startled)

f
Seac *t* *lae* *t'* *Tá* *leac* *bh* *da* *am* *ann* *Do* *sh* *-* *eas - sa* *Na* *na* *-* *as - sa* *ann* *ac* *t* *seac* *t* *-* *ann*
 Seven days? 'Tis half a Year. I did not know, Seven days were all I counted.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

Is an ghráó An ghráó ná cumneofad seachtain ar a ghráó Do cummurgumse oir-sa's bínn as goi ic'
Is this love That can forget love's name in seven days? Why, I re- member you and wept for

diaró Is bínn as cas-eain-ríe ar sóilse'n lae Na bíod as tairneam oir
you, And cursed the light that did not shine on you, Muirghéis for half a year.

Muirghéis.
Muirghéis (turning to Hugh)

Aoó.
Hugh.

Ar céardom leis beir cum-neac oir-sa? Is tó-ib soim mé Dar
Are you of those I should remember? I am one of those, who

cum-ni' oir-sa'a Muirghéis le leac bhíodam
have remembered Muirghéis half a year.

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

A Col-ainnmaiseac tairneamác mo
O body of all beauty that I

ghráó Cá roeaíaró an tan-am glán do bí ró lár Sur ghuin' ar seal ná bap-ra
 loved, And love, where is the soul gone forth from you, The white soul clearer than the

zeal na mbán Dus veise'n ceap-cail fearcainne ann gan smál *dim.* -
 morn-ing dew, More love-ly than a rain-bow af-ter rain. Ná Will

fan gan capa im' bac-all-ain a ghráó Muir - ghéis *mf*
 you not quicken in my arms a - new, Muir - gheis? b'íonn You

-fuair-só tú do'n bfuairinn leóinte clác l' ucús na tro-da tuit map leógan ar
 were as gra-cious as the evening rain To wound-ed men that bore the bat-tle -

lár Pé buad no b'is-esó tioc-fad dóib i noán A colainn maiseac an-am gleóite
 strain, But had no part in vielory or de-feat. O body of all beauty, soul most

c̄air̄o Na sgarair̄o feaso' d's feas mar aon bhuir̄ noáil Muir-gh̄eis
 sweet, Will you be twain that once in one were knit, Muir - gheis?

Ad.

Hugh (The doors are thrown open and O'Gneeve enters hurriedly with attendants. He embraces Muirgheis who stands passive)

mf
 Níor scaoiltead f̄os an tsnaid̄om Is caic̄ - f̄i - m̄io fanam̄aint̄ go ndeanf̄ad̄
 The fae - ries have not loosed Their hold on her, nor will they till she

O. Sn̄im.
O'Gneeve.

zol Sí - eas go bfuiḡ - inn bás m'feap̄ zanc̄loinn 'Injean mo éir̄oide Céad
 weeps. I thought that I should die a childless man O bird of love, thrice

Muirgh̄eis.
Muirgheis.

mí - le fáil - te noim̄ac̄ *Uc̄ cé hé*
 welcome to your nest. ! What voice is

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

síro a - muīḡ - ag glaōac̄ o - nom Ní bfuiḡir̄ in - teac̄t̄ dá f̄heas - nāo
 that, which calls and cries out - side? No voice that you shall answer

Ο Ζημις.
O'Gneeve.

Νί βεαδ ανν
There's no sound

Αετ цаοηιυη οροε аз гλαοαδ ας ος ciomn an csléibe
Except a curlew crying on the bog,

Νο σεα-τα ζεαηα
A skein of wild geese

φιαοηα ος ciomn ηα τηζα
going to the sea.

Μυιργεης.
Muirgheis.

Ναη
Was

ζλαοαδ ο - ποη
I not called?

Διαρμυο.
Diarmuid.

Νιοη ζλαοαδ ης εοροε' α -
No, sweet, not while I

- ηης
live

Αη φαιο το βεαδ-σαηη' βεα-εαηο σλάν οοο' οιοη
To make for you a chain of flesh and blood,

cresc.

Νί παζαρο τυ υαιη-σε
Bo - dy and spi.rit.

Λεη-εασ υαιη τυ υαιη
Once I let you go,

Αετ ραηραηηοηα α - ηοης
But not a second time.

O Gneve.
O'Gneeve.

bhuil Máire'n - so? ba ceart na róis do baint de ceann mo ghéara Ní
Call Mai-re here. Bid her un-bind these ro-ses from your hair, They

féasc ban-ríog - na Saedal i n-éan - cor iad Ní
are not gar-lands for an I - rish queen, But

ionnt'ac' róis do beaó ar géil - tín tsíbe Is cummíom sío Tabair Máire cuzáinn ann.
meet for some wild woman of the Shee. I know that name. Bid Mai-re wait on

Muirgéis.
mf Muirgheis.

(Exit attendant) *Diarmuid.*
- so Cuminnig ar Máire 'zus ní cuminnleac mé An láirne fuac ná ghéaó
us. Do you remember her name and not mine? Is hatred strong as love?

Muirgéis.
Muirgheis.
Is cu-ma íom Hatred and love
Ma'geall ar fuac, ná ghéaó, ná mian, na léan Na n-uo ar doínan a-sorrow and doubt, desire, de-spair, disdain, Mean nothing to me

Alto.
Hugh.

p *mf*

- nois ba cu - ma niam Is iad is saozal dui - ne 'zus b'ioda n s'uid lon - nat a
now, Did they mean aught? They are the world, and they are your queen. Hatred, like

R'iozan fad o'oiri dub is zeal Ní g'ráo go fuac Ní béal mí - is go
love, draws sparks from hearts of stone: Lips can not keep their sweetness without

Muirgéis.
Muirgheis.

cnead Ní súi - le gléi - zeal - a go sí - ead deór An éall mo súile a
sighs, Eyes can not keep their brightness without tears. Have mine eyes lost their

Diarmuid.
Diarmuid.

mf

ní - le? Óe níon éall Is an - lao'cáto mó - zeal an fad don tsaozal Is
light then? No, they burn Too brightly for this world of shade and shine. Your

rall.

Moderato.

zeal do súil is subac do fáil - ne fós — Ro - zeal d'aphom d'ap lonn - pad
eyes are over bright, your laughter rings — Too gaily for this world of

ζῆς ὄψις ἕξει ——— Cair seal aḡ scríob' an tábac an liac's an éiríon Feac
 shine and showers ——— Think of all gray, remote, and hap-less things, Lost

sca - ra long dámbriúgáð fé dhóic-tíon-óisc ——— 'Sberó dul veo' lonn-uað súi - le
 ships, and fal-len trees, and farewell hours, That miss the ver-y words they

tréó' éirí veoḡr ——— 'Sberó dul veo' lonn-uað súi - le tréó' éirí veoḡr ———
 meant to say, ——— That miss the ver-y words they meant to say. ———

mf
 Is eisc le má - táim táim - laíó
 Mothers that raise to heaven a

niam san éoinn ——— Nó cea - ra-bais-tíḡín-áim-eam éirí dac' éirí ——— Nó
 child-less cry; ——— A rain-bow of five co-lours in the sky ——— A

am - a - dán go nǵáim - ió lean-baí faoi. Nó scéal gan aird do'n bás ná
 wit - less brain that makes the children mirth, A graceless tale that is too

maíaró tǵé aois. Nó beac-aó a tǵatáó ag áil-neact tǵíó an saoiǵeal. Nó
 old to die, And beau-ty bring-ing sin up - on the earth. And

beac-aó a tǵatáó ag áil-neact tǵíó an saoiǵeal.
 beauty bringing sin up - on the earth.

come.

Ancient Irish Caoine.
 (Traditional)

beansíóe.
 Banshee.

Ul - la, ul - la gone oc - hone oc.hone

ul - la - gone oc - hone oc.hone, oc -

hone - one - one. These last three notes are sobbed as it were.

NB. On the death of my parents, and other members of my family, my Nurse, M^{RS} Norah Fitz-Patrick, who lived with us for over forty years, wailed this traditional ancient Caoine in her anguish the effect, of which I can never forget, her wringing of hands and sobs to heighten her grief O. B. B.

Muirgheis.
Muirgheis (startled)

p *cresc.*

An'ín é'n comar - ta b'óin ba maic l'ib ornn l'm' This
Is this sor - row you would have me know

The first system of the score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a series of chords and moving lines. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and crescendo (*cresc.*).

f

don - an - an - ac b'óin maí siud a - muig door?
wand'ring voice that cries out side the

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line features a melodic phrase with a fermata over the word 'door?'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include forte (*f*).

beansíde.
Banshee.

(Maire's dead body is brought on the stage)

Ul - la, ul - la - gone oc - hone ochone ul - la.
gone oc - hone ochone ochone one - one.

The Banshee section is a single melodic line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of two phrases of music, each with a fermata over the first note. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Muirgheis.
Muirgheis (hurrying to the bier)

mf

A deirb - síúir óg an maí seo éisín - se cuíam a'g cur na
O lit - tle sist - er, is it thus you come to bid me

The third system features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a series of chords and moving lines. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (*mf*).

(She bursts into tears and turns to her husband with outstretched hands.)

p

b'áil - tí roinnam? A Diarmuid, Diarmuid tar - se
wel - come home? O Diarmuid, Diarmuid! Come to

The fourth system features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a series of chords and moving lines. Dynamics include piano (*p*).

cresc.

cuíam me, bí dom óíon me, Cao é seo'mn - so 'Na
 me, comfort me, What thing is this That

Flute. *pp*

luíge an m'árad a-mac san cáinné san bhíog Is mo deór' as tuic-im aín
 lies before me here and does not speak, Tho' my tears drop up on it?

Diarmuid. *rall.*
 Diarmuid (taking her in his arms)

Ní' ann a'c bhón énoíde Is a leat den sháid. —
 Why, this is sorrow and the half of love. —

colla voce

Più moderato. *pp*

cór na sídeós. (cállíní.) | **Chorus of Fairies** (for female voices).

Téan - am linn san moill go tír na mbeó
 Come to that greenland where ever - more

Téan - am linn san moill go tír na mbeó, go tír na
 Come to that greenland where ever - more where ev - er

Téan - am linn san moill go tír na mbeó, O's ceól san énoíde do bhíonn ann oíde' is
 Come to that greenland where ever - more One listens to sweet music night and

Trombones, Cymbales and Drums.

— Ó's ceól san éiríoc do bíonn ann oróc' is ló 'Sna
 — One listens to sweet music night and day The

mbeó Ó's ceól san éiríoc do bíonn ann oróc' is ló 'Sna
 more One listens to sweet music night and day The

ló Ó's ceól san éiríoc do bíonn ann oróc' is ló 'Sna buail-teap cluig san
 day One listens to sweet music night and day The bell-branch is not

buail-teap cluig san tír úo d'inn-sinc sgeól. gluais, gluais
 bell-branch is not shak.en on that shore, that shore

buail-teap cluig san tír úo d'inn-sinc sgeól. 'Sna buail-teap cluig san tír úo d'inn-sinc
 bell-branch is not shak.en on that shore The bell-branch is not shaken on that

tír úo d'inn-sinc sgeól 'Sna buail-teap cluig san tír úo d'inn-sinc
 shak.en on that shore The bell-branch is not shak.en on that

meno mosso
rit. — Ó! báb an tsuaimnis gluais-se linn go deóid.
 — O! Beau-ty of all Beau-ty, come a-way.

rit. sgeól Ó! báb an tsuaimnis gluais-se linn go deóid.
 shore O! Beau-ty of all Beauty, come a-way.

rit. sgeól Ó! báb an tsuaimnis gluais-se linn go deóid.
 shore O! Beau-ty of all Beau-ty, come a-way.

Piccolo.

rall. *ppp*

rall. *ppp*

rall. *ppp*

rall. *ppp*