The Gift of Mrs John K. Paine
to Allen A. Brown
Nov: 1906

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY OF THE CITY OF BOSTON.
THE ALLEN A. BROWN COLLECTION.
**M Cab. 1. 17

AZARA

A New Opera in Three Acts

BY

JOHN K. PAINE

Published by BREITKOPF & HAERTEL
NEW YORK

LEIPZIG BRUSSELS

LONDON

AZARA

BY

John Knowles Paine

OPERA IN THREE ACTS

Libretto by the Composer
German translation by Carl Pflueger

VOCAL SCORE

SCENE OF ACTION: PROVENCE, ABOUT THE TIME OF THE EARL
CRUSADES.

CHARACTERS

RAINULF, King of Provence	Bass
GONTRAN, his son	Tenor
AZARA, ward of Aymar	Soprano
AYMAR, Count and vassal of Rainulf	Baritone
ODO, Count and royal page	Mezzo Soprano
MALEK, a Saracen chief	Baritone
GARSIE, a shepherdess	Mezzo-Soprano
COLAS, a shepherd	Contralto
A HUNTSMAN	Tenor

Knights, Men-at-Arms, Lords, Ladies, Pages, Guards, Burghers, Maidens, Moorish Minstrels and Dancing Girls, Saracens, Attendants, Trumpeters, etc.

JOHN KNOWLES PAINE

AZARA

OPERA IN THREE ACTS

Vocal Score with English and German words. (374 pages)

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $3.00
(RETAIL PRICE, - $5.00)

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

n receipt of your Subscription Order we will deliver the work promptly to your address. Please use enclosed envelope and orderslip.

BREITKOPF & HAERTEL
11 EAST 16th STREET
NEW YORK

PLOT OF AZARA

Act I. *Rainulf's Castle—Interior Court near the Donjon.* King Rainulf, with his attendants, awaits tidings from the battle, which is raging near the castle under the leadership of his son Gontran, against the Saracens, commanded by Malek. The fierce Saracen war-cry is heard beyond the walls. Odo, the royal page, now enters, and brings word of Gontran's victory. Among those assembled to welcome the return of the victors is Azara, a Moorish girl, the ward of Aymar, vassal of Rainulf. While the king is musing over his son's prowess, he suddenly beholds Azara, and is enchanted with her grace and beauty. He is overwhelmed with a passionate desire to possess her love, and plans to withdraw her from the protection of Aymar. Gontran and his victorious knights now enter and salute the king. Rainulf extends his arms to Gontran, in gratitude for his noble deeds. As his promised guerdon, Gontran claims the hand of Azara (to whom he is secretly betrothed)and leads her before the king. Rainulf, surprised and irritated, tries to dissuade him ; telling of a marriage compact with Spain to unite the two thrones. The knights declare it unworthy of a prince to marry an infidel. Aymar explains that Azara, though a Moslem princess by birth, has been baptised and brought up as a Christian, having fallen into his hands, on the battlefield, in her childhood. Rainulf feigns to disbelieve this, and orders Gontran to depart instantly for Spain, and Aymar to take his ward to another part of the castle, and await his pleasure. Hereupon Gontran, maddened by the death-blow to his love orders the prisoner Malek, the Saracen chief, to be lead in, and gives him back his sword and sets him free. Rainulf's rage now bursts all bounds, and he tells the guards to seize Malek and hurl him over the cliff. Gontran intercepts them with his drawn sword.

Amid the fierce altercation of the courtiers, who are divided in opinion, Malek disappears. Meanwhile Rainulf turn aside with sudden irresolution, and Gontran accuses him of falseness and hypocrisy, with dark hints of past misdeeds. The courtiers now plead for Gontran, but Rainulf, with rekindled wrath, curses his son and disowns him.

Act II. *An open forest glade by the seashore. Night.* Azara and Aymar have escaped from Rainulf's castle, and are resting until the dawn shall bring them succor to escape beyond the sea. Orchestral scene: Soft lapping of the waves on the shore; mysterious forest sounds; wood-nymphs appear and flit about in the moonbeams, and hover around the sleeping Azara; dawn and daybreak; far-off echo of hunting-horns. The shepherds, Garsie and Colas, and a huntsman, enter and surprise Azara. They tell her the glad tidings that Gontran was not slain, as she feared, in the fray caused by her flight from the castle, but merely stunned by the blow he received. He was seen by them at dawn in the forest. Aymar immediately sets out with them to find Gontran and bring him to Azara. In their absence Malek appears before her, on his way to his neighboring galley. He is struck by her beauty and likeness to the Caliph's Queen. The truth now flashes on his mind; Azara is the very Moslem princess, lost years before amid the confusion of battle, and in quest of whom he had been sent to Provence. He shows Azara the portrait of her mother, and urges her to return to her aged father, the Caliph, who stills mourns her loss. While she is gazing with emotion on her mother's portrait, Malek is suddenly seized with an ardent passion for her. He declares himself as her devoted lover, and begs her to fly with him. Azara spurns him and taunts him with ingratitude to Gontran, who had spared his life and set him free. For a moment he is torn with conflicting emotions, but, though honor calls, he runs and falls at her feet in a fever of passion. Azara bids him begone, but he seizes her. After a struggle she breaks away from him and runs back, and stands at bay, drawing a dagger and aiming it at her breast, and threatening to kill herself if he advances. Malek hesitates, then turns around with a startled look; he hears approaching footsteps and prudently withdraws. Gontran enters from the forest alone. Azara totters forward to meet him and falls at his feet in a swoon. He lifts her up; she revives. They give expression to their overwhelming joy and love. Soon they are surprised by Rainulf and his attendants, on their way to the neighboring shrine. Rainulf declares that his hasty words shall be recalled, be forgiven, if Gontran will resign Azara to his care. Gontran scorns his offer and draws his sword. Rainulf tells the guards to seize them both; but while they hesitate, Gontran, with anguish of mind, accuses his father hidden crimes, — the murder of his queen, and his despoilment of the Holy Sepulchre, when once he went to the Orient. Gontran hereupon draws a parchment, given to him by a priest from Rome, whom Gontran dawn in the forest, on the priest's way to Rainulf's castle. He hands the parchment to Rainulf, who reads it drops it, overcome with horror; for the Papal edict cuts him off from church, and liege, and land. While bemoans his doom, the Saracens, set on by Malek, appear on all sides. In the sudden attack Rainulf wounded, and Azara is seized and carried off by the enemy. During the mêlée Gontran hears her cry in the but is unable to rescue her; meanwhile the Saracens disappear. Rainulf asks forgiveness of his son and dies. knights, ladies, etc., enter from the forest, and stand silent for a moment before the dead king. They cry, "To the Moor! vengeance," but it is too late. The Moorish galley is seen to clear the shore. As it slowly passes by, Malek, holding the unconscious Azara, and his men sing their war-song, while Gontran and his vassals call for vengeance.

Act III. *By the moat of Gontran's castle.* Gontran is now king. After a year's fruitless search for his lost bride he bewails his sad lot. His trusty friend and vassal, Aymar, comforts him with the assurance that Azara is the Caliph's daughter, and therefore would be safe from any evil designs of Malek. Gontran's hopes rise, and he declares he will now share the joys of the festal May-day. He bids the warders give the signal from the walls; the courtiers assemble from the castle and salute the king with loyal acclamations. Burghers, maidens, and Moorish dancing-girls enter from the neighboring burg. They dance before the court. Meanwhile Malek appears, disguised as a minstrel, and when the crowd recedes he gives expression, aside, to his despair in having lost Azara, who has escaped from the harem walls in Spain to win her way back to Gontran. Suddenly he notices the appearance of a young Spanish troubadour, and peers at him with a furtive, inquiring look. He discovers with amazement and joy that this is Azara in disguise. Azara notices his strange glances and shrinks from him. She expresses, aside, the mingled feelings of joy and fear, as she appears before the king to play her part, and wonders with increasing alarm who the minstrel is, glaring on the king with wild looks. Presently Malek disappears in the throng. Azara turns towards Gontran, and the courtiers about him. They notice her, and Gontran tells Aymar to bid the troubadour to sing. Azara approaches nearer with a deep obeisance, and preludes on her lute. In her song she tells the story of her love, captivity, and escape; how the desperate Moor had dogged her flying footsteps, while undying hope sustained her soul that she would rest in loving arms at last. Hereupon she throws off her mantle, and discloses herself to Gontran; at which Malek, who has been watching her with increasing agitation and desperation, darts forward and tries to stab her, but Gontran seizes him by the arm and wrests the dagger from him. The guards advance to seize Malek. Gontran orders them to leave him unbound. Malek staggers forward with gestures of despair, and falls at the feet of Azara, in sudden remorse and sorrow. He rises to his feet and draws a concealed dagger and stabs himself, then falls heavily and dies. Guards bear his body from sight. Gontran draws Azara to his arms, amid acclamations of joy and loyalty.

Azara

OPERA BY

JOHN KNOWLES PAINE

SCENES FROM THIS WORK WILL BE SUNG IN
CONCERT FORM
WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT

AT

Chickering Hall

HUNTINGTON AVENUE

Thursday Evening, May 7th, at Eight P. M.

1903

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

E. CUTTER, Jr.

SOLO SINGERS

MISS GRACE LOWELL BRADBURY, Soprano
MISS REBECCA W. CUTTER, Soprano
MRS. VINCENT A. LYMAN, Mezzo Soprano
MRS. ALBERT THORNDIKE, Contralto
MR. ERNEST R. LEEMAN, Tenor
MR. DAVID A. TOBEY, Baritone
MR. RALPH E. BROWN, Bass
MR. GEO. A. TYLER, Bass

AND A CHORUS OF 30 VOICES

AZARA

OPERA IN THREE ACTS.

LIBRETTO AND MUSIC

BY

JOHN KNOWLES PAINE

CHARACTERS

RAINULF, *King of Provence*	Bass
GONTRAN, *his son*	Tenor
AZÁRA, *ward of Aymar*	Soprano
AYMAR, *Count, and vassal of Rainulf*	Baritone
ODO, *Count, and royal page*	Mezzo-soprano
MÂLEK, *a Saracen chief*	Baritone
GARSIE, *a shepherdess*	Mezzo-soprano
COLAS, *a shepherd*	Contralto
A HUNTSMAN	Tenor

Knights, Men at Arms, Lords, Ladies, Pages, Guards, Burghers, Maidens, Moorish Minstrels and Dancing Girls, Saracens, Attendants, Trumpeters, etc.

SCENE OF ACTION — *Provence*

ACT I. Rainulf's Castle — Interior court near the Donjon
ACT II. An open woodland glade by the seaside
ACT III. By the moat of Gontran's Castle

ACT I

SCENE I

Rainulf	Mr. Brown
Azara	Miss Cutter
Odo	Mrs. Lyman

SCENE II

The same. Knights, Men at Arms, Ladies, Trumpeters, etc.

Chorus. Then, Gontran	Mr. Leeman
Aymar	Mr. Tobey

ACT II

Orchestral Scene

SCENE II

Azara	Miss Bradbury
Garsie	Miss Cutter
Colas	Mrs. Thorndike
Huntsman	Mr. Leeman
Aymar	Mr. Tobey

SCENE IV

Azara	Miss Cutter
Malek	Mr. Tobey

SCENE V

Azara	Miss Bradbury
Gontran	Mr. Leeman

ACT III

SCENE I

Gontran	Mr. Leeman
Aymar.	Mr. Tyler

SCENE II

ODO . . . . . MRS. LYMAN

CHORUS

* * * * * * * * * * *

SCENE IV

AZARA . . . . . MISS BRADBURY
MALEK . . . . . MR. TOBEY
GONTRAN . . . . . MR. LEEMAN
ODO . . . . . MRS. THORNDIKE
AYMAR . . . . . MR. TYLER

ACT I

SCENE I

RAINULF'S CASTLE. INTERIOR COURT NEAR THE DONJON

On one side a massive castle building, terminating at the back with a partial view of the Donjon tower. Arched entrance at back of stage. On the other side, lower rampart walls, pierced with loopholes, with a glimpse of the sky above. In the foreground, on one side, RAINULF *is seated on a dais. Pages, guards, and attendants are grouped about the court, while some are watching on the ramparts.*

SARACENS (*behind the curtain*).

Allah — illa — Allah! Death! death!

(*Enter* ODO *quickly from the postern.*)

RAINULF.

Ho, page! Why comest thou with joyous mien
And radiant face? What marvel hast thou seen
To bid me hope our arms have conquered fate?

ODO (*with deep obeisance*).

O sire! glad tidings from the postern gate!
Near by the barbican the heralds call,
The day is won by our brave sons of Gaul!

RAINULF.

How knowest thou this?

ODO.

I heard our clarions blow
And cries of victory ring out below
Upon the plain.

RAINULF.

Methought no mortal power
Could stem the tide that rose against this tower,
And save the honor of your wounded king.
What promise bright your glorious tidings bring!
Our cause triumphant over Moslem hate!
O blesséd day for Gaul! O happy fate!

ODO.

'T is said wild terror seized the flying horde
When Gontran charged with fury on their lord,
And struck him down and made the fallen chief
His prisoner.

RAINULF.

This is beyond belief!

ODO.

His prowess all the world shall know,
Whose arm hath wrought the Paynim woe.

(*Enter* AZARA *with attendants*; *she stands apart.*)

RAINULF (*musing*).

My wayward son a hero, do I rave?
Have I misprized this heart of all so brave?
A prince in battle, though in peace a hind;
But not alone for war is he designed.
Ambition rules the mighty of the earth;
With Spain a marriage-bond shall prove his worth.

RAINULF (*he gazes on* AZARA *with admiration*).

To know thee, maiden, is my heart's desire.

AZARA (*bowing before the king*).

I am Azara, Aymar's ward, O sire!
On yester-even, when his castle fell,
He brought me safe to yonder keep.

RAINULF.

'T is well.
My lovely child, draw near! (*Aside.*) Her face divine
Will haunt me evermore. Let him resign
His charge to me. O prize beyond compare!

(*He draws her to him and kisses her on the forehead; she turns away dismayed.*)

AZARA (*aside*).

I fear him! Save me, Gontran, from despair!

RAINULF (*aside*).

A new-born passion sways my longing heart;
Her charms enthrall me with a wondrous spell;
For my delight the maid shall dwell apart.
Against my darling wish who dares rebel?
My vassal from his cherished ward must part.
Though grace and beauty now adorn my throne,
This sweeter rose of love I prize alone.

SCENE II

(*Trumpets in the distance. Enter Ladies with attendants*).

LADIES, GUARDS, ETC.

Behold, they come! they come!

KNIGHTS, MEN-AT-ARMS (*behind the scenes*).

Triumph! All hail!

(*Trumpeters advance. Enter Knights, etc., marching forward.*)

ALL.

Sing, joyous hearts, with loud acclaim,
And celebrate our well-earned battle-fame!
Let our wondering vassals know
O'erthrown and vanquished lies the foe.
These hoary donjon walls shall ring
With songs of triumph for our king.

RAINULF (*rising*).

Brave knights, defenders of my throne!
The glories of this day are known;
Your swords have conquered peace for all
Throughout our realm in burg and hall.
Your valiant deeds for aye shall stand,
No more shall Malek scourge the land.
God's curse on Islam's race will fall.

(*Knights, Men-at-arms, etc., salute the King. They strike their shields and wave their banners.*)

ALL.

Hail, sovran lord! our arms declare
True freedom reigns in Provence fair.
Sing, joyous hearts, our monarch's fame,
With beacon-fires the heights enflame.
Flash o'er the land from Alp to sea
The splendor of our victory!

(*Enter* GONTRAN, AYMAR, *and attendant Knights.*)

Hail! hail! Our champion comes! Hail!

(GONTRAN *comes forward and salutes the King. The Knights and Men-at-arms strike their shields and wave their banners.*)

ALL.

Long live great Gontran, hero-knight!
God's day-star o'er the path of right,
Whose splendor makes us strong.
With glory crowned, our arms declare
True freedom reigns in Provence fair,
Blest land of love and song.
Long live king Rainulf's son! Gontran, hail!

(*The crowd recedes.* RAINULF *extends his arms to* GONTRAN, *who kneels before him.*)

My son, bend not the knee as one who pleads;
Let my embrace reward thy glorious deeds.
Arise! my marvel and my pride art thou.

GONTRAN (*rising*).

Nay, father, first fulfill thy solemn vow.

RAINULF.

What vow?

GONTRAN.

Didst thou not swear with upraised hand,
When I against the Moor went out to stand,
If victor I should prove by grace of Heaven,
The guerdon that I prize would then be given?

RAINULF.

Ay! reason guide thy choice with princely pride.

GONTRAN.

The one I fondly love shall be my bride.
(*He goes aside to* AZARA *and leads her before* RAINULF).
Behold my choice! to her I plight my troth.

RAINULF (*surprised and irritated*).

What madness! Dare not hold me to mine oath.
May God forsake thy fond and faithful sire!
Shall I against thy welfare now conspire?

(*In a calmer mood.*)

With honor crowned, O serve the ends of state;
Let high ambition choose thy royal mate.
Our glorious throne with Aragon unite;
The solemn pact is signed.

GONTRAN (*indignantly*).

God save the right!

(GONTRAN *turns aside to* AZARA. RAINULF *gazes at them with a questioning air.*)

RAINULF (*to* AZARA).

Thou lovest him?

AZARA.

O sire, with all my heart!
Give thy consent; O doom us not to part!

RAINULF (*aside with jealous feeling*).

My son a rival! Do I hear aright?

(*To* AZARA *passionately.*)

Nay, err not. Live to serve my loving will.

AZARA (*aside, anxiously*).

O God! his words of passion threaten ill.
Love's sun hath set; now falls the gloom of night.

GONTRAN (*to* RAINULF).

Canst thou deny thy word in Heaven's sight?
O father, is all kingly honor dead?

RAINULF.

Blind passion sways thine erring heart and head.
Forget thy childish folly.

GONTRAN.

Love will prove
More faithful than thy word.

RAINULF.

Prate not of love.

GONTRAN (*deeply moved*).

My love is ardent as the day
Whose sunshine warms the heart of spring.
My love is pure as breath of May,
As songs divine the poets sing.
My love stands firmer than the rock
Whose base upholds yon hoary tower;
Unmoved it bears the battle-shock,
The arrow-shafts of ruthless power.

Forswear thine oath? My fondest hopes destroy?
Nay, father, grant my heart's desire!
May wise consent thy words inspire,
And strike a deeper chord of joy
Than ever rang from seraph's lyre.
O hearken, King! Let not false pride
And craft of state thy hand misguide,
Our plighted vows are heard in heaven;
Shall not thy benison be given?
O father, heed the voice divine!
O grant the precious boon be mine!
Thou knowest well the holy heart,
That glows with love's undying flame,
Exalts true pride and kingly fame.

(*Turning toward* AZARA.)

Azara shall be my bride!

AZARA (*turning towards Gontran*).

'Fore heaven thy promised bride!

KNIGHTS (*coming forward*).

Let him who loves an infidel beware!
Is she a worthy consort for our prince, the heir
Of this fair realm and Rainulf's crown and sword?

AYMAR (*advancing*).

Azara is no infidel, my lord!
This homeless princess of the Moslem race
Was bred a Christian by God's grace;
In childhood was baptized and blessed,
When at the altar she confessed.
Long years ago in sunny Spain
We fought against the Moslem's reign.
Amid the storm of carnage wild
There sleeping lay a tender child.

A wounded chieftain held her fast;
He gazed in anguish as I passed.
I bent beside him in the dust;
He dying said: "The princess be thy trust."
My days the gentle maid e'er blest
With innocence so sweet
That every golden year possessed
A gladness more complete.
O sunbeam of the battle morn!
God sent thy radiant light
To bless my home with joy new-born,
And beauty ever bright!

(*Turning to the knights.*)

Shall cruel scorn assail mine ears? forsooth!
Of royal blood is she! God knows the truth!

KNIGHTS, LADIES, ETC.

His ward of royal birth, how wondrous strange!

RAINULF (*to* AYMAR).

An idle tale; let not thy fancy range
Beyond thy bounden place. As vassal, dare
Not set thy mark so near our throne. Beware!

(*To* GONTRAN).

Go, prince, and cast her image from thy heart;
This day for Aragon thou must depart.

GONTRAN.

No! never to injustice will I bow.
Let regal pride be broken ere my vow.

AZARA (*kneeling before Rainulf*).

Have mercy, sire! Here at thy feet I fall,
O rob me not of love, of life, of all!

RAINULF (*raising her tenderly*).

Nay, foolish child, be calm, I pray!
My fondest hopes wilt thou betray?
Whate'er thy sovran craves, deny him not.
All shall be thine; a happier lot
Than e'er befell a queen. O turn to me!
My joys shall be thy destiny.
It is ordained thou must forget my son.

AZARA.

My heart is torn! Forget my love! The one
More precious far than life and all
The world? Thy cruel words recall!
I pray thee, my sovran! by thy royal name,
O do not turn my heart to shame!
True love dreams not of worldly fame;
'T is nobler far than pride of birth
That rules the kingdoms of the earth.
Fain would I shun the dazzling throne,
To live for Gontran's love alone.

(*Turning to* GONTRAN).

Beloved! though Fate's iron hand
Divides our lives, our love shall stand
Unchanged beyond the bourne of time.
Above the storm-clouds are the heights sublime
Where love immortal dwells in paradise.
To part, — to die, no more with mortal eyes
Behold the sunshine of my lover's face, —
O gloomy day! the darkness falls apace.
Farewell, farewell! Though we must part,
Undying, faithful thoughts of thee,
Dear love! a heavenly balm shall be,
To soothe the anguish of my broken heart.

GONTRAN* (*to* AZARA, *aside, seeking to calm her*).

Darling! O rise above the dark despair
That clouds the morning of a life so fair.
Far from the storm, to love's fair haven fly
With me. On my strong arm rely,
The dangers of our flight to shun.
Thou shalt be mine, our lives are one.

AZARA (*to* GONTRAN).*

I will be calm; no more shall dark despair
O'ercloud the morning of a day so fair.
Whate'er betide, my hero, thou art nigh;
My hopes on thy strong arm rely.
The warp and woof of fate is spun,
For I am thine, our lives are one.

ODO (*aside*).*

God's benison shall ever rest
On lovers tried by sorrow's test.
O precious boon without alloy,
Filling the soul with holy joy!

RAINULF (*aside*).*

My heart's desire to him shall ne'er be known;
Azara shall be mine, and mine alone.
When they are parted, time will prove
The potency of my fond love.
This burning passion sways my soul
Beyond all reason, all control.

GONTRAN, AZARA.*

What bliss to call thee mine
For evermore!

* The lines on the pages marked with a * are concerted.

What joy to hear thy words
Of heavenly lore,
Pure as the source divine
All hearts adore!

GONTRAN, AZARA, ODO.*

O'er field and forest far,
When dies the night,
The glowing morning star
Shall speed our flight;
God's harbinger of days
Of pure delight.

RAINULF (*aside*).*

Rest in my loving arms,
O houri bright!
Thy wondrous charms
Shall be my long delight.

GONTRAN, AZARA, ODO.*

Blest spirit, Love divine!
Forever may
Our hearts avow thy wise
And holy sway!
Thy beauty gilds the skies
Before our way,
Revealed to wistful eyes
With promise bright;
God's harbinger of days
Of pure delight.

* Concerted.

RAINULF.*

Blest Eros, Love divine!
To thee I pray,
Whose beauty gilds the skies
Of roseate day,
Rule o'er her heart with wise
And potent sway.
Lead captive to mine arms
This houri bright,
Whose wondrous charms
Shall be my long delight.

* * * * * * * * * *

ACT II

An open woodland glade by the seaside. Cloudy moonlight. At the back of the stage the border of the sea (made practicable for passing galleys). On one side the edge of the forest, with a winding path, leading to a distant shrine, partly visible. On the other side a cliff, partly hidden in the foreground by wild vines, forming a natural arbor over a mossy bank, on which AZARA *lies asleep.* AYMAR *is watching over her at a short distance.*

ORCHESTRAL SCENE

(*Played by the Composer.*)

Clouds roll away; clear moonlight. Soft lapping of the waves on the shore; mysterious forest sounds; wood-nymphs appear and flit about in the moonbeams, and hover around the sleeping AZARA; *they vanish. Clouds; darkness before dawn. A faint glimmer of morning light; it grows lighter; glowing light over sea and sky. Sunrise. Full daylight. Far-off echo of horns.*

* Concerted.

GARSIE, COLAS AND HUNTSMAN (*behind the scenes answering each other*).

Hola! hola! hey, hey! hola, hola!

(*They enter gaily*, GARSIE *discovers* AZARA *asleep, and points her out to his companions.*)

SCENE II

GARSIE (*pointing to* AZARA).

Look there! behold yon sleeping damosel!

COLAS.

Who may this be?

GARSIE.

Ah! who can tell!

HUNTSMAN.

Perchance a wood-nymph or a sprite,
Who haunts this sylvan glade by night.

GARSIE.

Whoe'er the stranger be, her face
Is like an angel's, full of grace
Divine.

(AZARA *starts in her sleep.*)

COLAS.

But soft! she moves apace.

AZARA (*starting up, troubled and bewildered*).

Ah me! O world of misery and grief!
Where shall the homeless wanderer find relief?
Alas! on earth there is no rest, no peace;
Through heaven's shining gate I seek release.
O death! beyond thy gloomy vale of night

My soul shall rise to see God's glorious light,
That turns to gold the clouds of black despair.
Where am I? Who are ye who watch me there?

(*She draws back on seeing the shepherds. They remove their hats;* GARSIE *approaches her.*)

GARSIE.

We follow flocks o'er field and fell;
Let honest shepherds wish thee well.
My gentle lady, may the morrow
Bring light to banish all thy sorrow!

HUNTSMAN (*coming forward*).

A gallant huntsman's prayer shall be,
God's blessing ever rest on thee.

SHEPHERDS AND HUNTSMAN.

My gentle lady, may the morrow
Bring light to banish all thy sorrow!

AZARA (*reassured*).

Your looks so honest, words so kind,
Can leave no lurking doubts behind.
My secret guard, nor give it breath,—
I am Azara, doomed to death;
The victim of our cruel lord.
O know ye not his name abhorred?
Who dares befriend the fugitive?

SHEPHERDS AND HUNTSMAN.

I swear my lips shall ne'er betray thee,
E'en though the tyrant's hand should slay me.

AZARA.

Vain are all words. Why should I live
With Gontran dead? O fearful thought!
All hope has vanished, all is naught.

Lost! Lost! by ruthless power slain,
Ne'er shall I see his face again.
O holy Virgin, hearken to my cry,
And let me broken-hearted die!

(*She sinks down on the bank.* AYMAR *rises and comes forward.*)

SHEPHERDS AND HUNTSMAN.

Fair lady! Gontran is not dead;
Now, by my faith, it cannot be!
This very hour he spake to me.

(AZARA *rises.*)

AYMAR.

What do ye mean? The dead speak not.
Whence come these men? Is this a plot?
Weigh well your words, I'll prove them false or fair.

SHEPHERDS AND HUNTSMAN.

My lord, we saw the prince this morn I swear!

AYMAR.

Some woodland sprite misled your eyes 't is plain.
Our prince by Rainulf's men was slain
Near by the castle yesternight;
Struck down before my very sight,
When he came forth with flashing sword
To save the honor of my ward.

GARSIE.

O noble sir! be not misled
By grief. 'T is true what we have said,
That Gontran lives;

SHEPHERDS AND HUNTSMAN.

He was but stunned, I trow.

HUNTSMAN.

If on one's pate each curséd blow
Were mortal, surely I had died
A hundred deaths ere now. If I have lied
To you, such be my fate.

GARSIE AND COLAS.

And this be mine!

AYMAR AND AZARA.

He lives! He lives! O word divine!
You saw him? Swear 't is true!

SHEPHERDS AND HUNTSMAN.

By yonder shrine!

AZARA.

What rapturous joy your blest assurance gives!
How leaps my throbbing heart to know he lives!
On Hope's undaunted wings upborne
O fly to my true knight forlorn,
Who wanders blindly in the forest dim,
And mourns the loved one torn from him.
Yet thro' the clouds Love's flaming star
Shall light the darkling way afar.

AYMAR, SHEPHERDS, AND HUNTSMAN.

What rapturous joy this blest assurance gives!
Take heart, my lady! Gontran surely lives.
On Hope's undaunted wings upborne,
O fly to her true knight forlorn,
Who wanders blindly in the forest dim,
And mourns the loved one torn from him.
Yet thro' the clouds Love's flaming star
Shall light the darkling wood afar.

SHEPHERDS AND HUNTSMAN.

Lead on, brave lord!

AYMAR.

My lady, here abide!
Erelong I 'll bring thy lover to thy side.

AZARA, AYMAR, SHEPHERDS, AND HUNTSMAN.

Grant us, O heavenly power,
Thy help this fateful hour,
To serve love's holy cause whate'er betide!

AZARA.

Away, and search the dark wood far and wide!

(*Concert ending.*)

(*Exeunt quickly* AYMAR, *shepherds and huntsman.* AZARA *stands and listens. Horns in the distance.* AYMAR, *shepherds and huntsman behind the scenes. Hola! hola! hola!*)

SCENE III

(AZARA *seats herself on the bank and listens to the murmur of the forest and sea.*)

* * * * * * * *

(AZARA *goes slowly and pensively into the forest. Before she disappears* MALECK *enters. He stands and gazes at her. Exit* AZARA.)

SCENE IV

MALEK.

O vision wondrous fair!
Why art thou dreaming there,
Embowered like a hidden rose
Amid the waving green?

Who art thou, lovely queen?
This mystery I would fain disclose.
Where have I seen thy face,
Born of the Moslem race?
The truth now flashes on my mind!

(*He takes a portrait from his breast, and gazes at it and then at* AZARA *beyond the scenes.*)

A marvel I behold!
Within this shrine of gold
Her very counterpart I find.
The mother's beauteous face and hair
Are mirrored in her daughter there.
Long have I sought her child,
Lost mid the storm of battle wild.
Behold! she is yon wondrous maid.
O princess, loveliness divine!
To rule thy fate be my design,
With this true portrait's potent aid.

(MALEK *retires as* AZARA *enters, lost in pensive thought. As she advances he suddenly appears before her*).

AZARA (*starting back.*)

O heaven save me, I am lost!

(*She turns away*; MALEK *seeks to reassure her.*)

MALEK.

Fear not
Thy friend who comes to share thy lot.

AZARA.

Unknown, unsought?

MALEK.

Thee well I know.

(*She turns away.*)

Azara, hear me! do not go,

For I bring comfort and relief.
Behold the Caliph's trusty chief!
For I am Malek.

AZARA (*shrinking from him*).

Malek?

MALEK.

Aye, 't is he
From Murcia sent in search of thee,
To guide thee homeward ere thy father dies.

AZARA.

What proof he lives? thy tale my heart denies

MALEK.

He lives with bitter trials crossed;
His consort dead, his daughter lost.

(*with sudden decision.*)

Thou art the Caliph's child I swear!
Behold this face, the proof is there!

(*He hands* AZARA *the portrait; she gazes at it with emotion.*)

AZARA.

My mother's soul dwells in these eyes, that beam
With tender love. As in a dream
I see my childhood's home again:
The harem walls — the snowy peaks of Spain —
The fountain's flash — the flowers wild —
A mother's arms around her happy child.
Alas! she died?

MALEK.

Of grief, when from her side
She lost thee in the bloody tide
That swept with fury thro' the hall,
When our Alcazar yielded to the Gaul.

(AZARA *bends over the portrait pensively.*)

MALEK (*passionately*).

O dearest princess, come with me!
To find thy home beyond the sea.
Here all thy tender ties are broken;
Thou art an outcast, all forsaken;
Thy choice must now be taken;
Rainulf's stern voice has spoken;
To linger here is death.
O leave this hateful land!
O dearest princess, come with me,
Where all thy kindred yearn for thee!
To Murcia's throne bring joy again,
Proud heiress of our land!
My bark is near at hand,
Come back with me to happy Spain;
O dearest princess, come!
To linger here is death.

AZARA.

Go, leave me to my fate!
With calmness I will wait
For him, whose saving hand shall prove
My prayer is heard in heaven.
All ties of blood are riven,
My only home is Gontran's love.

MALEK.

Thy lovelorn Nazarene
Shall nevermore be seen.
He cometh not; wait not for him.
If Gontran thou wouldst wed,
And share his nuptial bed,
Go, join him in his dungeon grim!

AZARA.

O heartless Moor! By yonder path
He soon will come. Beware his wrath!

MALEK.

Ere now the guards have found the clue
And seized him.

AZARA (*anxiously*).

O Christ, should this be true!

MALEK (*passionately*).

Hear me! forget the past, and come with me!
Thine ardent lover I will be.
To call thee mine my heart is yearning;
With passion's fever I am burning.
Thy foolish vows forswear,
This Christian's love will bring despair.

AZARA.

Caitiff! Is this thy heart's reward?
Who gave thee back thy sword
And set thee free? Thy friend betray?
Ungrateful and unkind,
Dire madness clouds thy mind.
Traitor, begone! away!

(MALEK *goes aside, lost in thought.* AZARA *looks around for help.*)

MALEK.

I am torn with doubt and rue;
He spared my life, 't is true.
Shall love or honor rule the day?

(*With sudden resolution.*)

Though honor calls, love I obey!

(*He gazes fondly at* AZARA, *and then runs and falls at her feet.*)

Mine idol, at thy feet I fall!
Thou art my joy, my life, my all!
Destruction I will brave
To be thy fond, adoring slave.

(*He rises*).

I will abjure my king,
My faith; all, everything,
For burning love of thee.
Azara, fly with me
To some far distant shore,
And dwell in bliss forevermore!

AZARA.

I spurn thy passion, infamous and base!
Begone, betrayer of thy hapless race!

(MALEK *seizes her by the arm, and drags her along, struggling desperately. She breaks away from him and runs quickly to the back of the stage. She draws a dagger from her dress and aims it at her breast.*)

Madman, stand back! one step and I
Will end my misery, and die!

(MALEK, *hesitates, then turns around with a startled look towards the forest.*)

MALEK.

Hark! some one comes, I must away!
O spite! My love brooks not delay.

(*Exit* MALEK, *quickly. Enter* GONTRAN *from the forest.*)

SCENE V.

GONTRAN (*standing with outstretched arms*).

Azara, I come!

AZARA (*turning with astonishment and dropping her dagger*).

Beloved!

GONTRAN.

Found at last!

(AZARA, *with a bewildered air, goes forward to meet him; she totters and falls at his feet in a swoon. He lifts her up; she revives.*)

O joy, she breathes again! the danger's past!

AZARA (*agitated*).

O Gontran, help! The Moor, the Moor! beware!

GONTRAN.

No one is here.

(*He draws his sword and goes quickly and peers around.*)

AZARA.

'T was Malek!

GONTRAN (*peering around again*).

Malek! where?

AZARA (*relieved.*)

Thank God! the monster's fled.

GONTRAN.

Traitor! beware!

(*Drawing her to him.*)

O darling! forget the bitter past,
For heavenly peace is thine at last.
As thro' the wild I strayed,
An angel came to guide
My steps, and shield my exiled maid
From harm, whate'er betide.

AZARA.

With ecstasy my heart will break;
Now let me happy die.

GONTRAN.

Nay, live for thine adorer's sake;
My darling hopes wilt thou deny?

AZARA (*musing, as in a dream*).

Here in the golden gleam,
By the waters' flashing stream,
I gaze on thee with ravished sight.
Am I deceived? am I awake?
O do not vanish like a dream
Of heaven, lest erring eyes mistake
Love's shadow for the living light.

GONTRAN.

Dream evermore, 't is not in vain;
I hold thee in my arms again,
Behold thy face, divinely fair,
No longer clouded o'er with care.
Beyond these fringéd lids I gaze
Into thy soul, whose glowing rays
Are beaming from thy tender eyes
A look of love that never dies.

BOTH.

Blest spirit, Love divine!
To thee we pray,
Whose beauty gilds the skies
Of roseate day.
Rule o'er our lives with wise
And gentle sway.
O holy flame! be thou
Our steadfast light,
Lest happiness so rare
Should take its flight,
And doom us to despair
In darkest night.

(AZARA *shows agitation; he seeks to calm her.*)

GONTRAN.

Fear naught, while heaven guards,
With watchful eye,
O'er glade and hallowed bower
Where dreamers lie.

AZARA.

Black clouds of hate may lower,
O let us fly!

GONTRAN.

The tyrant's angry frown
Shall harm thee not.

AZARA.

I tremble for thy life,
Beware his plot!

GONTRAN.

Beyond the deadly strife
A happier lot
Be ours far o'er the sea.

BOTH.

The murmuring deep
Shall lull thy soul to rest.
Sad memories sleep
On Ocean's breathing breast.
My heart shall leap
To leave this friendless land,
Where naught but wrong
And hate abide.

GONTRAN (*looking towards the sea, and pointing excitedly*).

Lo! See yon distant sail!
O'er pathway wide,

Borne on the gentle gale
And favoring tide
It comes within our call. O joy!

(*A sail appears in the distance and passes by.*)

BOTH.

Blow, kindly blow, thou soft, fair wind,
And waft yon white wings here to find
True lovers waiting, sad and lorn.
Brave bark! she nears the bay!
O bear our hopeful hearts to-day
Far o'er the ocean's trackless way,
To joy and life new born!

* * * * * * * * * *

ACT III.

(*A Year Later.*)

By the moat of GONTRAN'S *castle. One side of the stage, the castle-walls. Part of the back of the stage, arched tower-entrance and drawbridge, (practicable) with the banks of the moat; beyond, the country and distant line of the sea, as viewed from a height, with a glimpse of the distant walls and towers of the burg. On the other side of the stage a knoll with trees.* GONTRAN *is seated;* AYMAR *is standing by his side.*

* * * * * * * * * *

GONTRAN.

O Hope divine!
Shine on my path, thou rising star!
Swift be my flight to him afar,
Whose harem walls my love enshrine!

AYMAR.

Shine on his path, thou rising star!
Guide him to find love's holy shrine!

BOTH.

No longer shall my heart repine,
Nor doubt the blessings time may bring;
For I will share this day all.
Let joyance reign in burg and hall!
Blow, trumpets, blow!

SCENE II

Trumpeters appear on the ramparts and blow a signal. Enter Odo, lords, ladies, pages, etc., from the castle, by the drawbridge. They salute GONTRAN, *who seats himself while they group themselves around him.*

ALL.

Long live the king! Hail, sovran lord!
Pride of our land, by all adored!
Thy glory crowns the joys of May.
God grant our hopes this festal day
Forerun the blessings time shall bring.
Hail, sovran lord! Long live the king!

Enter burghers in holiday dress, and maidens adorned with flowers; then Moorish dancing-girls.

(*Ballet — Three Moorish Dances.*)

The Moorish dancing-girls with the burghers and maidens exeunt, while the lords and ladies retire and converse in groups among themselves.

SCENE IV

(*Enter* MALEK *disguised as a minstrel.*)

MALEK (*aside*).

Alas! my quest is all in vain.
When shall I find again
The loved one I have lost?
The ever rising tide

Of passion long denied
Is surging in my breast.
My soul is tempest tost.
O God! there is no peace, no rest.

(*Enter* AZARA, *disguised as a Spanish troubadour, and carrying a lute.* MALEK *observes her with a furtive, inquiring look. He starts back with surprise.*)

A troubadour! that face I know.
O joy! Azara! It is thou!

(*He gazes at her with glowing looks.*)

O wondrous bard! thy presence bright
Enthralls my soul with rapt delight.
E'en as a miser, my fond eyes
Gloat o'er thy charms, Love's golden prize,—
Charms so precious in my ravished sight!
O priceless jewel of my heart!
What happy stroke of art
That in dark magic lies,
Can subtle craft devise
To snatch thee from my rival's hand
And fly to Moorish land?
May Allah turn Azara's face
To her adorer and her race.
My burning heart canst thou withstand?
Darling! O yield to love's control!
Azara, come! my longing arms shall be thy goal.

(MALEK *goes aside meditatively.*)

AZARA (*aside.*)

With mingled joy and fear,
How shall I dare appear
Before the king, and play my part,—
Now face to face and heart to heart?
I thrill with wild emotion!

O fateful trial of devotion!
God strengthen me to prove
The faithfulness of love.

(*She turns and observes* MALEK *looking at her; she shrinks from him.*)

Who is yon strange trouvère
Who eyes me with a restless air?
Dark treachery I trace
Upon his cruel face.
Why does he turn aside
And clutch the dagger at his side?
Why does he glare upon the king
With tigerish eyes as if to spring?
I tremble with alarm,
The Moor will do him harm.
To save him I will die!
O heaven, hear my cry!

MALEK (*aside, glancing at* GONTRAN).

My blade is sharp with hate
For him who rules my fate.
'T were better she should die
Than in his arms to lie.
Detested king! beware!
For by my faith, I swear
Revenge! Allah — illa — Allah!
O Allah, hear my cry!

(AZARA *turns towards the throng of knights and ladies, while* MALEK *disappears in the crowd.*)

KNIGHTS, LADIES, ETC. (*noticing* AZARA).

Behold yon troubadour! Who is this Don?
His garb is Spanish; aye, of Aragon.

GONTRAN (*to* AYMAR).

How comely is this bard. Bid him to sing.

AYMAR (*approaches* AZARA).

Be welcome to our court this festal day,
Thy homage be the poet's ardent lay.
O noble master of the *gai saber*!
With melody enchant the listening air,
And win the laurel from these ladies fair!

(AZARA *approaches* GONTRAN *with obeisance. The courtiers group themselves around her at a distance. She preludes on the lute.*

AZARA.

Exalted by thy presence, Sire,
And charmed by beauty's magic spell,
What soulful bard would not aspire
His true romance of love to tell?
There lived in Gaul a mighty lord
Who false and recreant proved; for toward
His son's betrothed his burning heart
Was drawn by passion's wily art.
To shun the jealous father's hand
The lovers sought to flee the land.
At morn beside the sea they met,
But by the Paynim were beset,
And while her lover stood at bay,
They stole the fainting girl away.
Quickly the bark was rowed from shore;
Alas, she saw his face no more!

MALEK (*with agitation*).

The fatal truth my rival soon will know!
Ill-starred one! trembling on the brink of woe!

AZARA.

As on to Spain the galley sped,
The amorous chief his captive sought.
"I am thy loving slave," he said.
"To spurn thy love, false hearted Moor,
E'en bitter death will I endure!"
Then he dissembled till he brought
Her to the king, her sire, and thought
To gain her hand as his reward,
Who served the Caliph with his sword.
"Betrayer! dare not violate
My plighted troth," she cried, "lest hate
And loathing curse thy nuptial day."

(*She pauses, overcome with emotion*).

MALEK (*aside*).

False bard, beware! these words shall be thy last!
Despair has steeled my heart; the die is cast!

AZARA.

God's light upon her pathway shone,
When she escaped to Aragon.
Disguised in garb of troubadour,
The outcast shunned the desperate Moor.
Yet though he dogged her footsteps still,
Thro' every danger, every ill,
Undying hope sustained her soul,
That she would reach her sacred goal
And rest in loving arms at last,
No more to weep in bitter dole.
O Gontran! the agony is past!

(*She throws off her mantle and disguise.*)

MALEK.

Betrayed by thee, then die!

(*He darts forward and tries to stab* AZARA, *but* GONTRAN *seizes him by the arm; they struggle desperately.*)

GONTRAN.

Hold, wretch! hell-hound!

(GONTRAN *wrenches his arm so that the dagger falls to the ground, and hurls him backwards.*)

AZARA.

Merciful God, the Moor!

(*Guards advance to seize* MALEK.)

GONTRAN.

Leave him unbound!

(MALEK, *with gestures of despair and agony, staggers forward.*)

MALEK.

Death! I am lost! O cruel destiny!
What have I done? How could I strike at thee,
Mine idol?

(*He turns with deep sorrow towards* AZARA *and falls at her feet.*)

Though abhorred, accurst am I,
Thy slave — the love-crazed Moor — knows how to die!

(*He rises and draws a concealed dagger and stabs himself. He falls heavily to the ground and dies. Guards bear the body out of sight.*)

GONTRAN (*drawing* AZARA *to his arms.*)

Azara! forever mine!

AZARA.

O Gontran! forever thine!

BOTH.

O joy ineffable, divine!
My life, my destiny thou art;
O holy union — heart to heart!

AYMAR, ODO.

O joy divine!
All hail, O love-crowned king!
Loud praises sing!
Forever thine!
Heart to heart — O joy divine!

ALL.

All hail! rejoice! O love-crowned king!
O radiant bride! Loud praises sing!
God save our royal pair!
Long may ye reign o'er Provence fair,
Blest land of love and song!

(*Curtain.*)

Azara

By
John K. Paine

SCENES FROM THIS OPERA WILL BE SUNG IN
CONCERT FORM
WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT

AT

Chickering Hall

HUNTINGTON AVENUE

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 7TH, AT EIGHT P. M.
1903

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
E. CUTTER, JR.

SOLO SINGERS

Miss Grace Lowell Bradbury	Mr. Ernest R. Leeman
Miss Rebecca W. Cutter	Mr. David A. Tobey
Mrs. Vincent A. Lyman	Mr. Ralph E. Brown
Mrs. Albert Thorndike	Mr. Geo. A. Tyler

AND A CHORUS OF 30 VOICES

TICKETS $1.00. ON SALE AT THE HALL

TELEPHONE, 1670 BACK BAY

ADDRESS MAIL ORDERS TO E. CUTTER, JR., 153 TREMONT STREET
WITH CHECK

mp. Cab. 1.17.
Allen A. Brown
Oct. 1, 1912

Azara

by

John Knowles Paine

Act First

Allegro con fuoco

ff

Ped. * Ped.

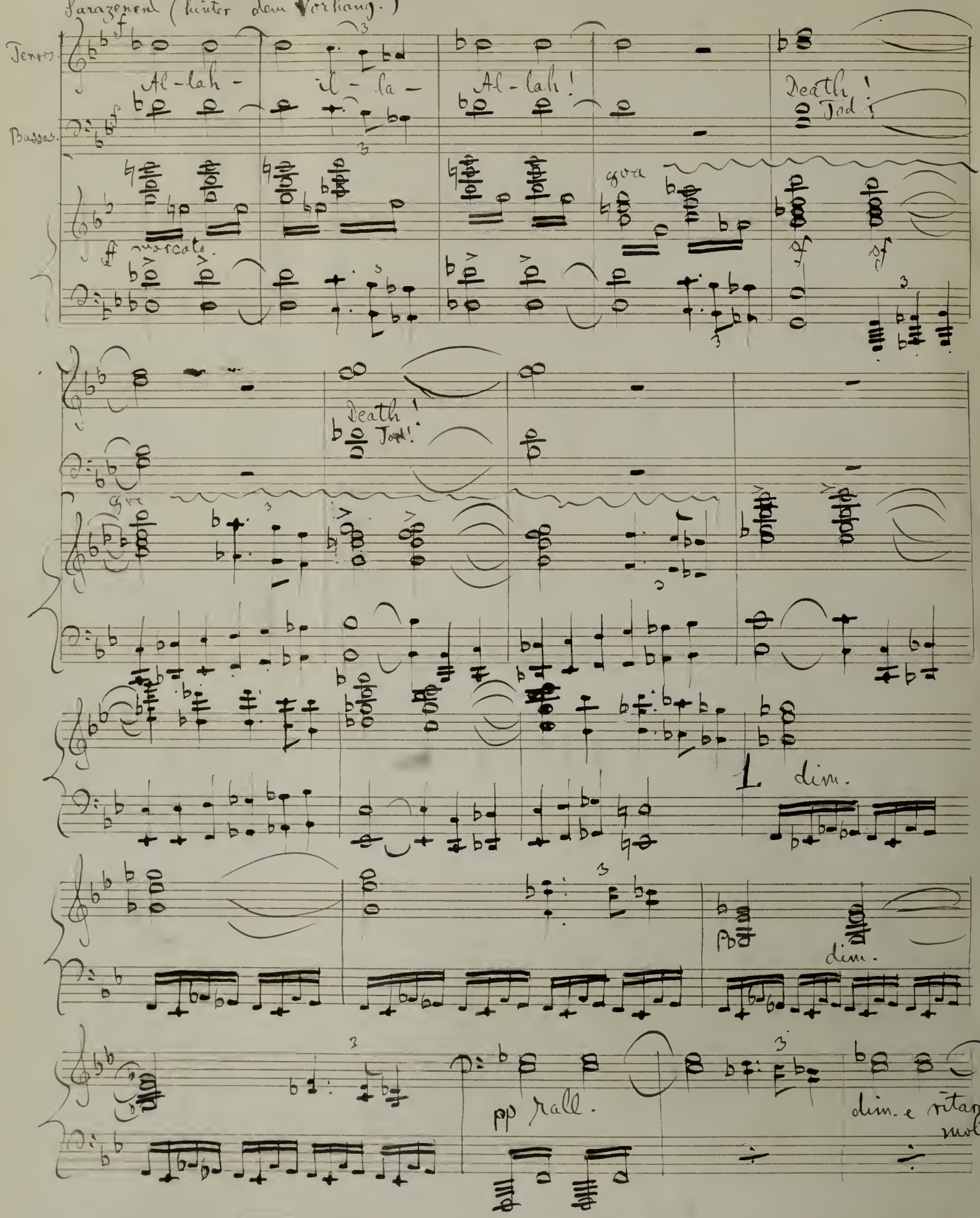
pp

p

cresc. sempre.

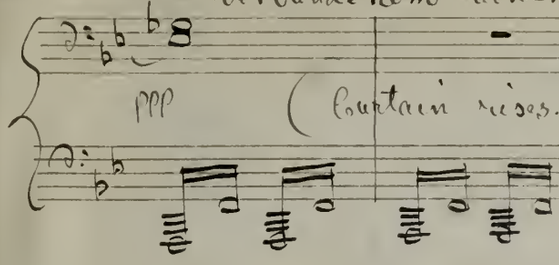
cresc.

Saracens (behind the curtain.)
Sarazenen (hinter dem Vorhang.)



Scene 1. König Rainulf's Burg.

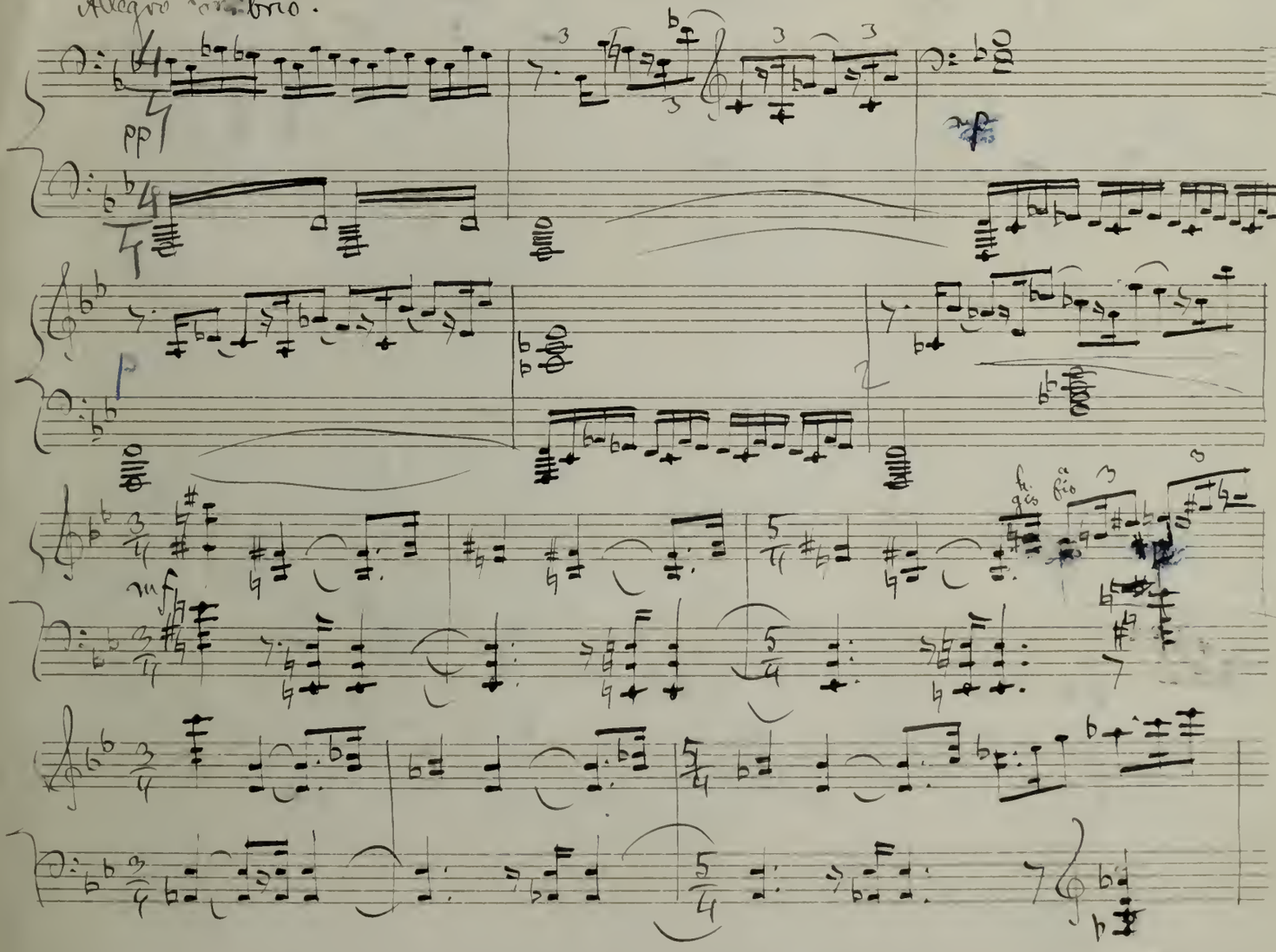
Auf der einen Seite der Bühne ein starkes Burggebäude, im Hintergrunde in das Burgverlies nebst Thurm auslaufend. Gewölbtes Einlassthor im Hintergrunde. Auf der anderen Seite Wallmauern mit hohen Scharten - niedrig - so dass noch ein Stück Himmel darüber sichtbar ist. Rainulf, mit verbundenem rechten Arm, sitzt auf einer Erhöhung. Pagen, Wachen und Gefolge sind im Hofe gruppirt. Einzelne Wächter patrolliren auf den Wällen.



Scene 1.

Rainulf's Castle. Interior Court near the Donjon.

(On one side a massive castle-building, terminating at the back with a partial view of the donjon tower. Arched entrance at the back of the stage. On the other side, lower rampart walls, pierced with loopholes, with a glimpse of the sky above. In the foreground, on one side, Rainulf (~~with bandaged arm~~) is seated on a dais. Pages, guards, and attendants are grouped about the court, while some are watching on the ramparts.)



(Odo kommt mit raschen Schritten durch die Thür

cresc.

(Enter Odo quickly from the postern)

Rainulf.

Ho, page! Wo-her

Cresc

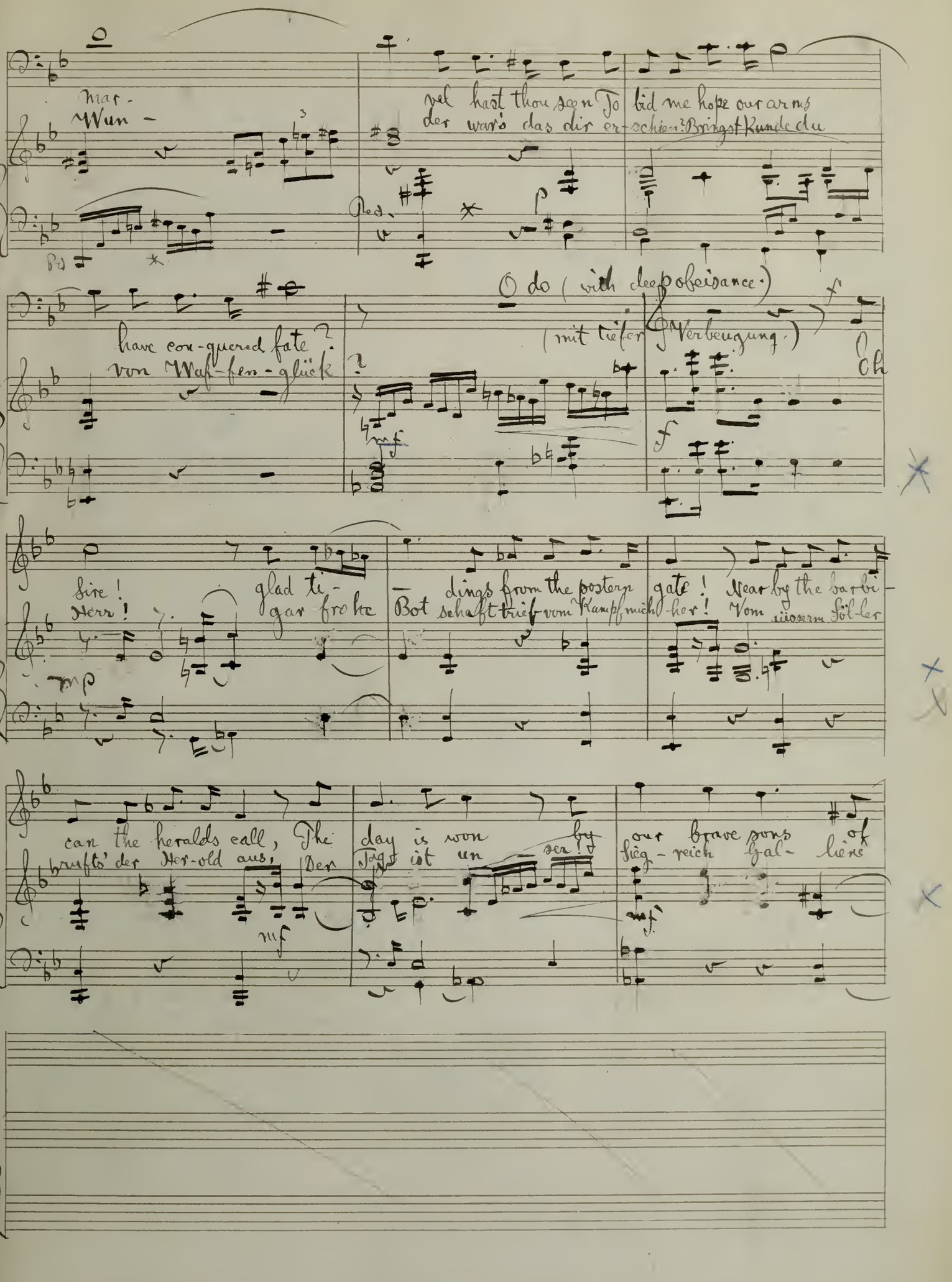
why comest thou with kommst du ge-eilt mit

joy-ous mien And ra-diant fro-her Mien Und hel-lem

face? Blick?

What Welch

P cresc.


mar-
Wun-
vel hast thou seen To
der war's das dir er-
bid me hope our arms
schien? Bringst Kunde du
Ped.
have con-quered fate?
von Waf-fen-glück?
O do (with deep obeisance.)
(mit tiefer Verbeugung.)
Oh
Sire!
Herr!
glad ti-
gar fro-he
dings from the postern
Bot schaft trieb vom Kampf mich-her!
gate! Near by the bar-bi-
Vom äussern Söl-ler
can the heralds call, The
brufts' der Her-old aus, Der
day is won
Tag ist un-ser!
by
our brave sons of
sieg-reich gal-liens

3. Odo.

Gaul
Wehr!

Rainulf.

How knowest thou this?
Oh sprächst du Wahr?

I heard our
Ich hör-te

clar-ions blow And cries of
Hör-ner-ton Und fro-hes

vic-to-ry ring
Siegs-ge-schrei, Vom

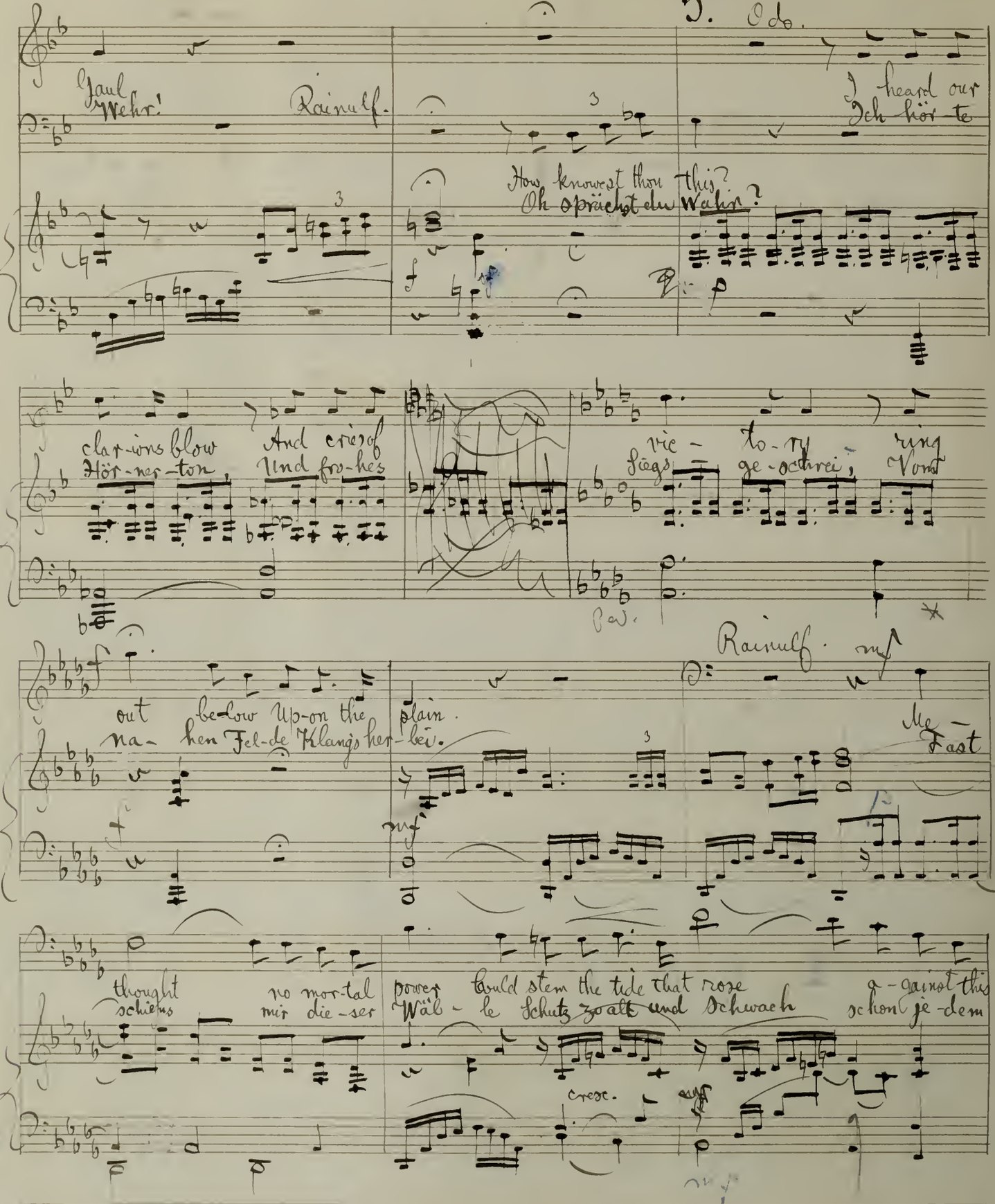
out be-low Up-on the plain.
na-hen Fel-de Klangs her-bei.

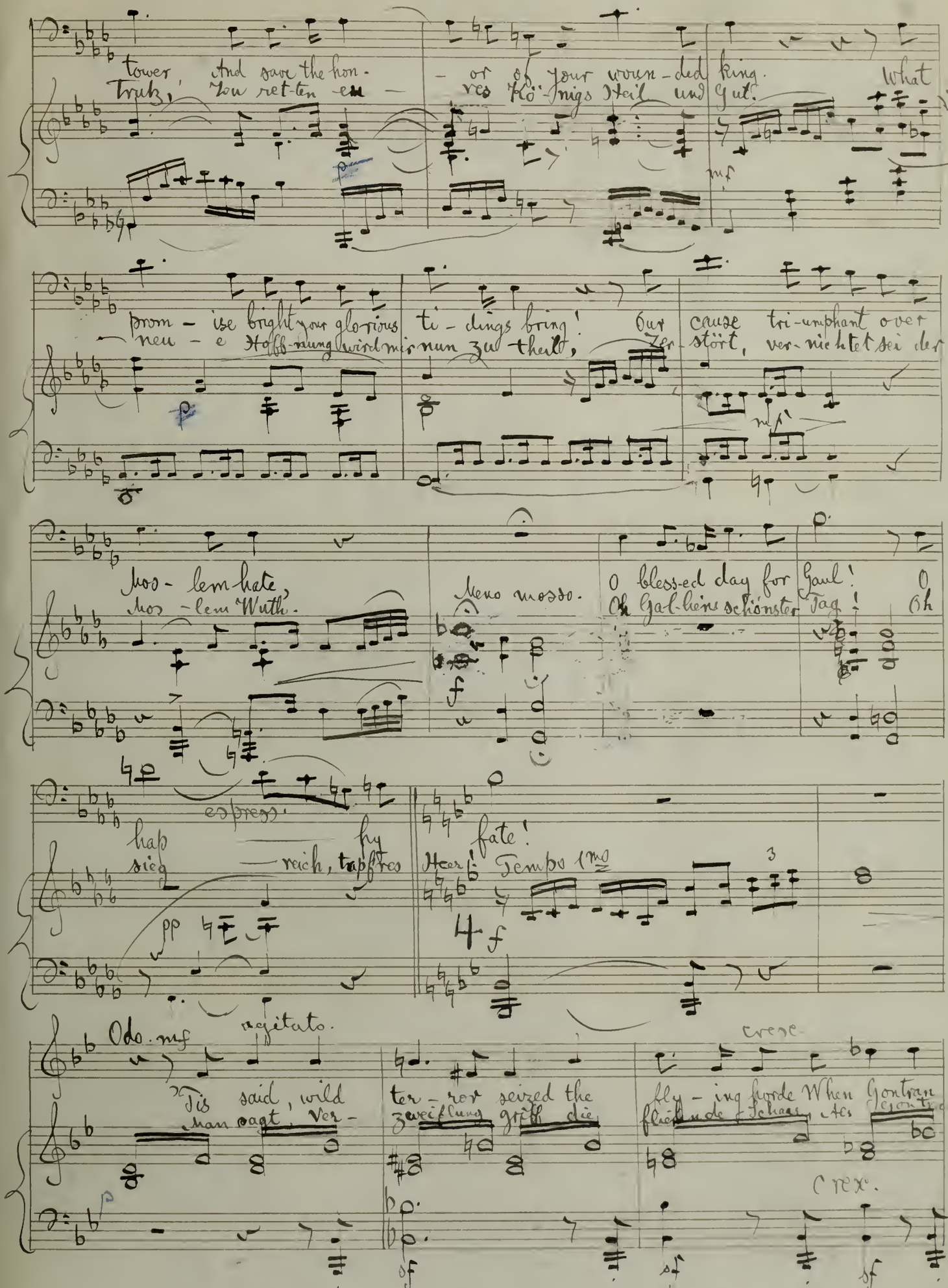
Rainulf. mf

Me-
Fast

thought no mor-tal power Could stem the tide that rose a-gainst this
schiens mir die-ser Wäl-le Schutz zo alt und Schwach schon je-dem

cresc.





tower, And save the hon- - or of your woun-ded king. What
Trutz, You ret-ten eu - res Kö-nigs Heil und Gut. Doch

mf

prom - ise bright your glorious ti - dings bring! Our cause tri-umphant over
neu - e Hoff-nung wird mir nun zu theil, Zer- stört, ver-nichtet sei der

p mf

Mos - lem hate,
Mos - lem Wuth.

Meno mosso.

O bless-ed day for Gaul! O
Oh Gal-liens schönster Tag! Oh

f

espress.

hap hy fate!
sieg - reich, tapfres Heer! Tempo 1mo

pp 4 f

Odo. mf agitato.

cresc.

'Tis said, wild ter - ror seized the fly - ing horde When Gontran
Man sagt, Ver- zweiflung griff die fliehende Schaar, Als Gontran

Crex.

p sf sf sf

charged with fury on their lord And struck him down,

And made the fallen chief His pris - on - er.

espressivo

Rainulf.

This is beyond be - lief!

cresc.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Odo. cresc.

His prow - ess all the world shall know Whose arm

cresc.

Ped.

Andante sostenuto.

hath wrought the Paynim woe

(Enter Azara with attendants; she stands apart.)

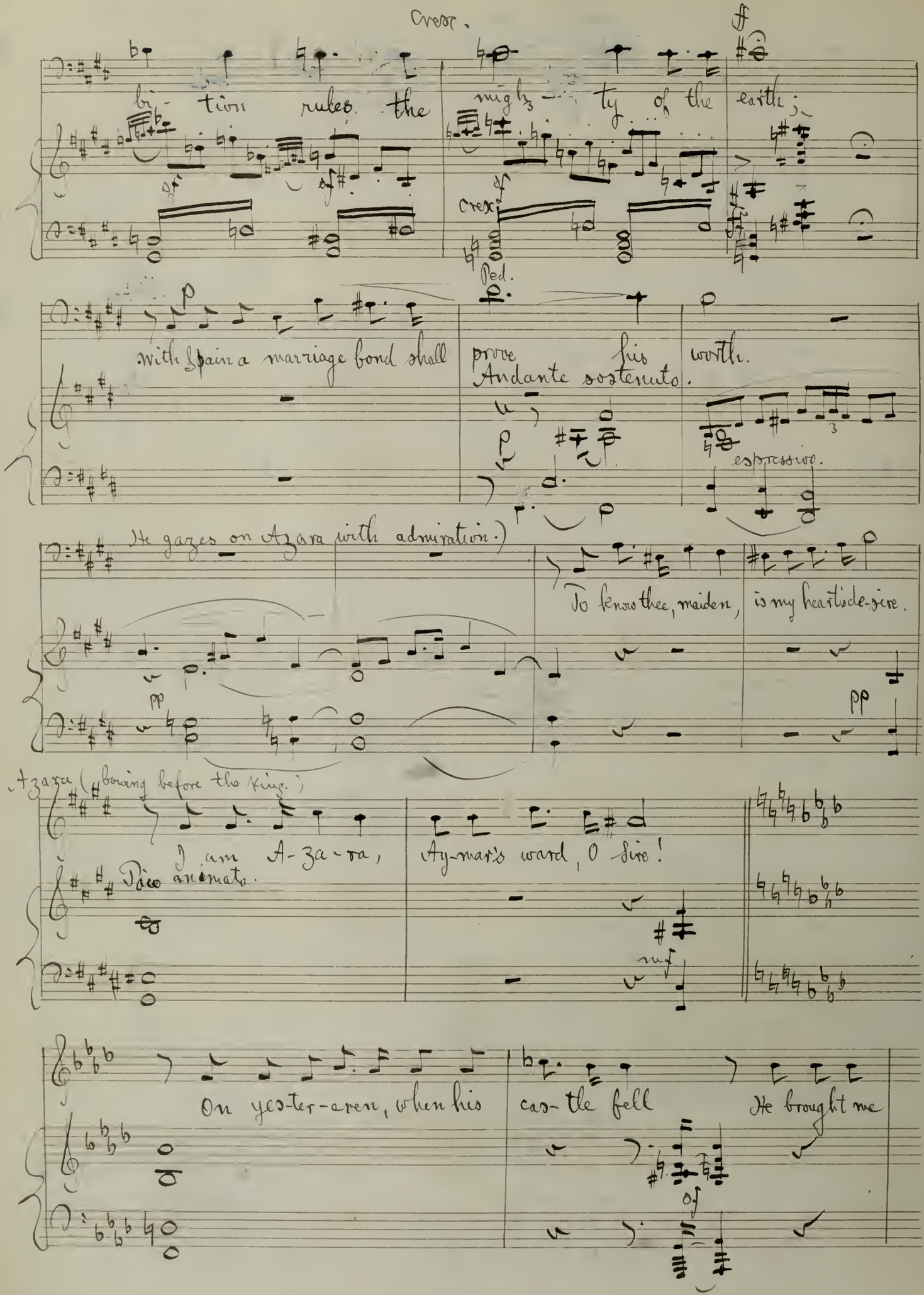
Rainulf (musing.)

espressivo. Poco rit. My

a tempo cantando. way-ward son a he-ro, do I rave? Have I mis-prized this heart of

all so brave? A prince in bat-tle, though in peace a hind; But

not a-lone for war is he de-signed. Am-


Cresc.
ff
bi- tion rules the
migh- ty of the earth;
cresc
Ped.
With Spain a marriage bond shall
prove his worth.
Andante sostenuto.
espressivo.
He gazes on Azara with admiration.)
To know thee, maiden, is my heartside-yire.
pp
Azara (bowing before the King.)
I am A-za-ra,
Ay-mar's ward, O Sire!
Poco animato.
mf
On yes-ter-even, when his
cas-tle fell
He brought me
of

safe to yon-der keep.

Rainulf!

'Tis well.

p mf

My love-ly child, draw near!

(aside.) Tranquillo e cantabile.

Her face di-

pp rall. poco.

ppp

Ped. *

vine Will haunt me ev-er-more. Let him re-sign his

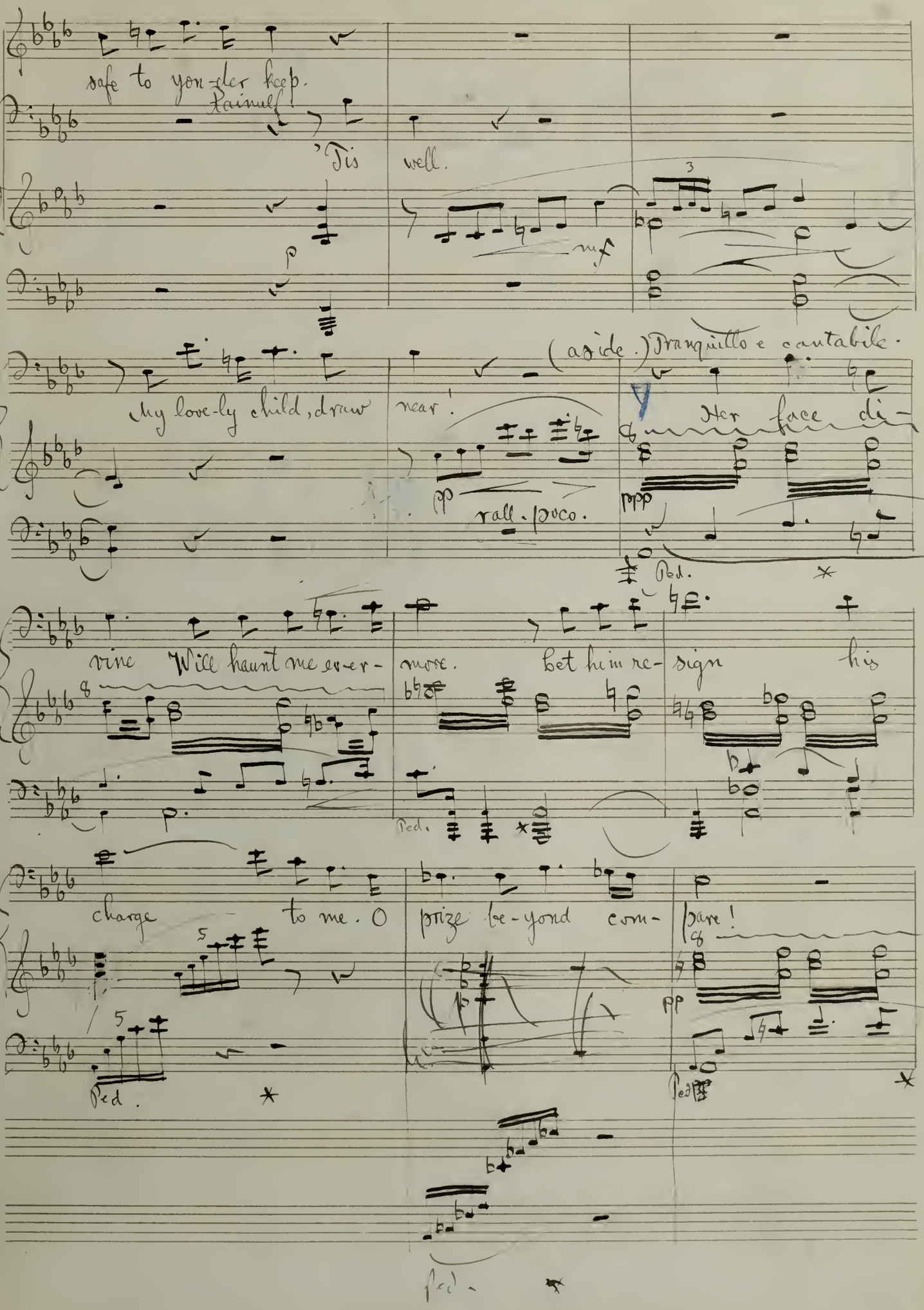
Ped. *

charge to me. O prize be-yond com-pare!

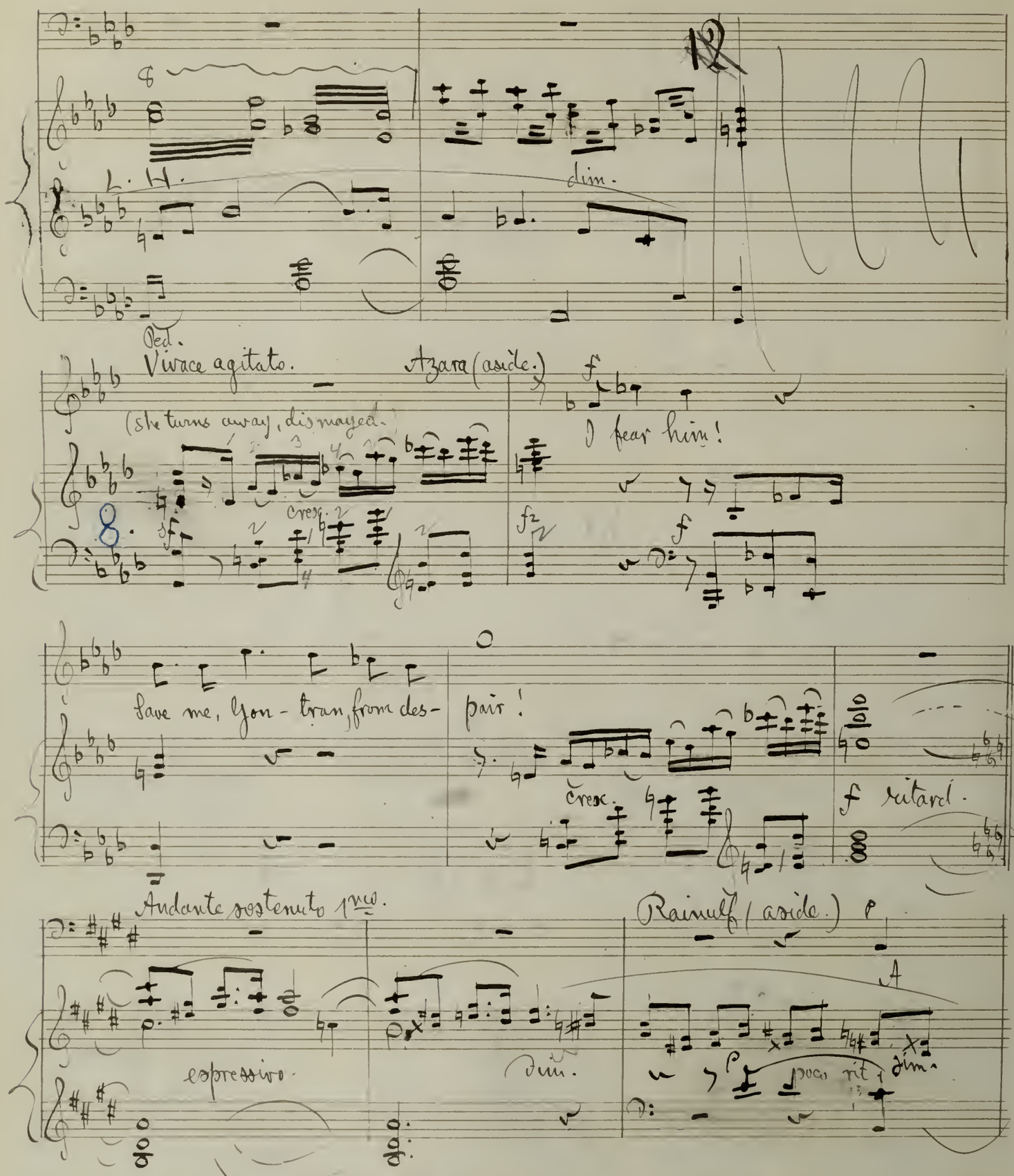
pp

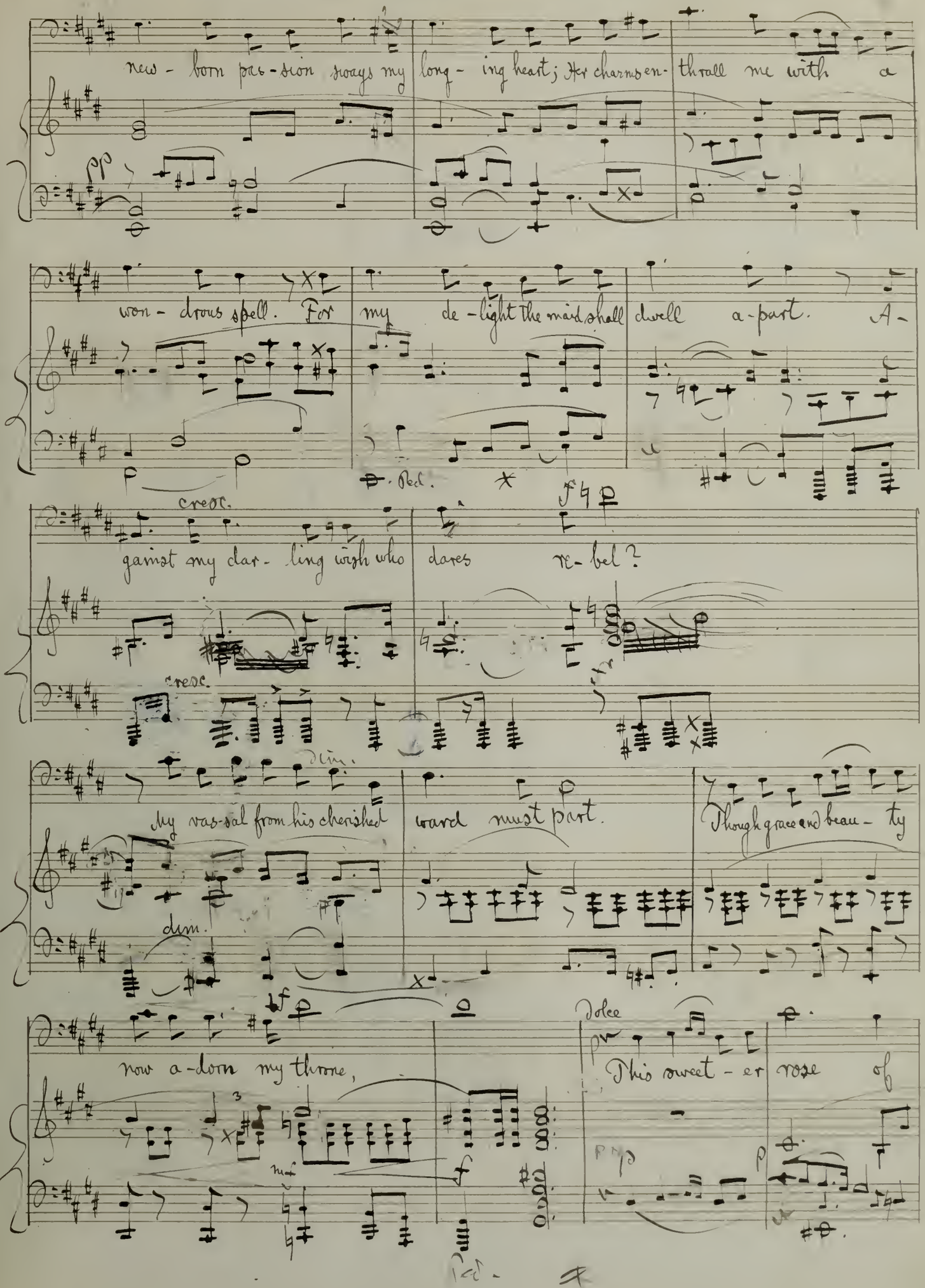
Ped. *

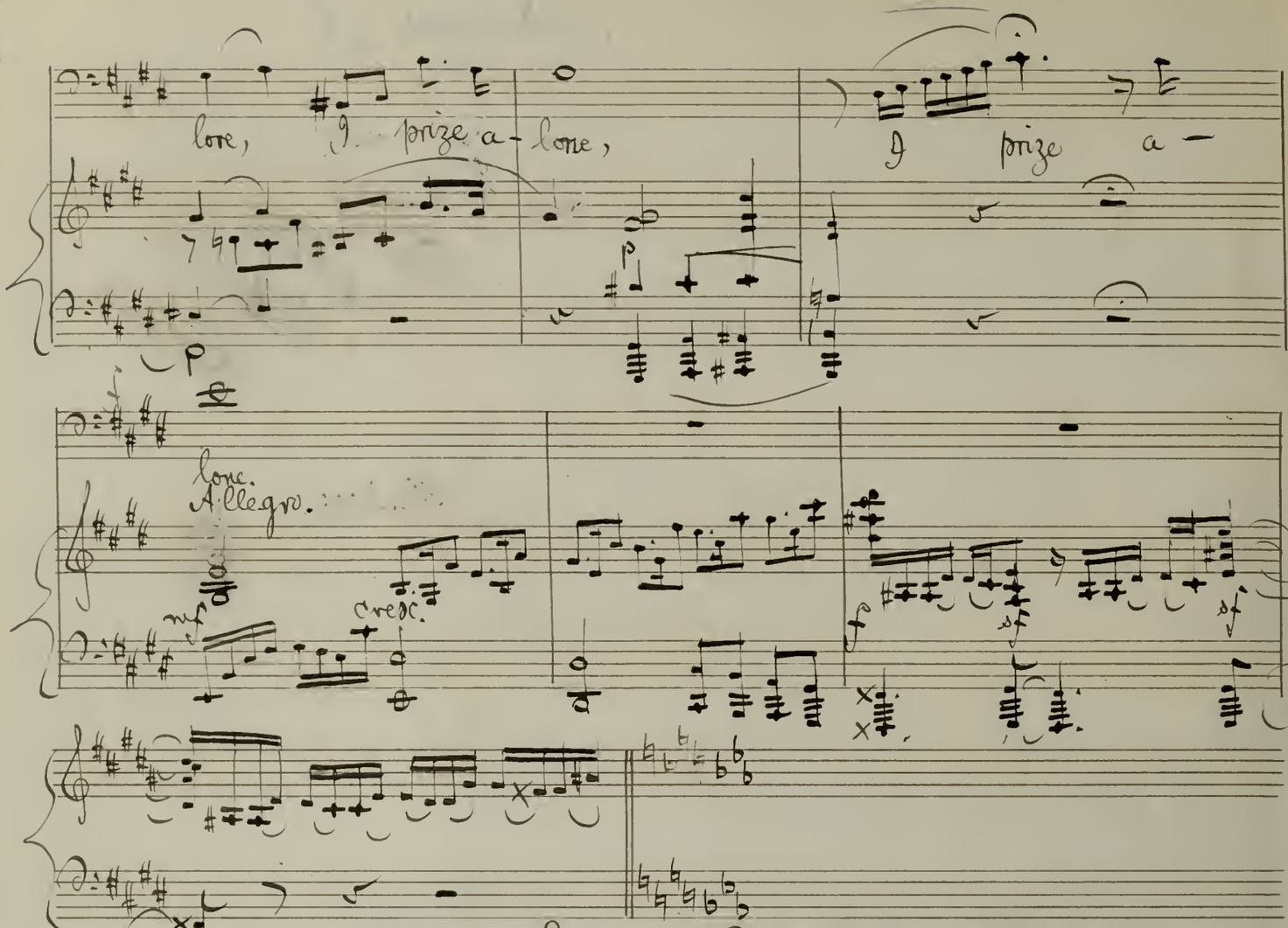
Ped. *



(He draws her to him and kisses her on the forehead

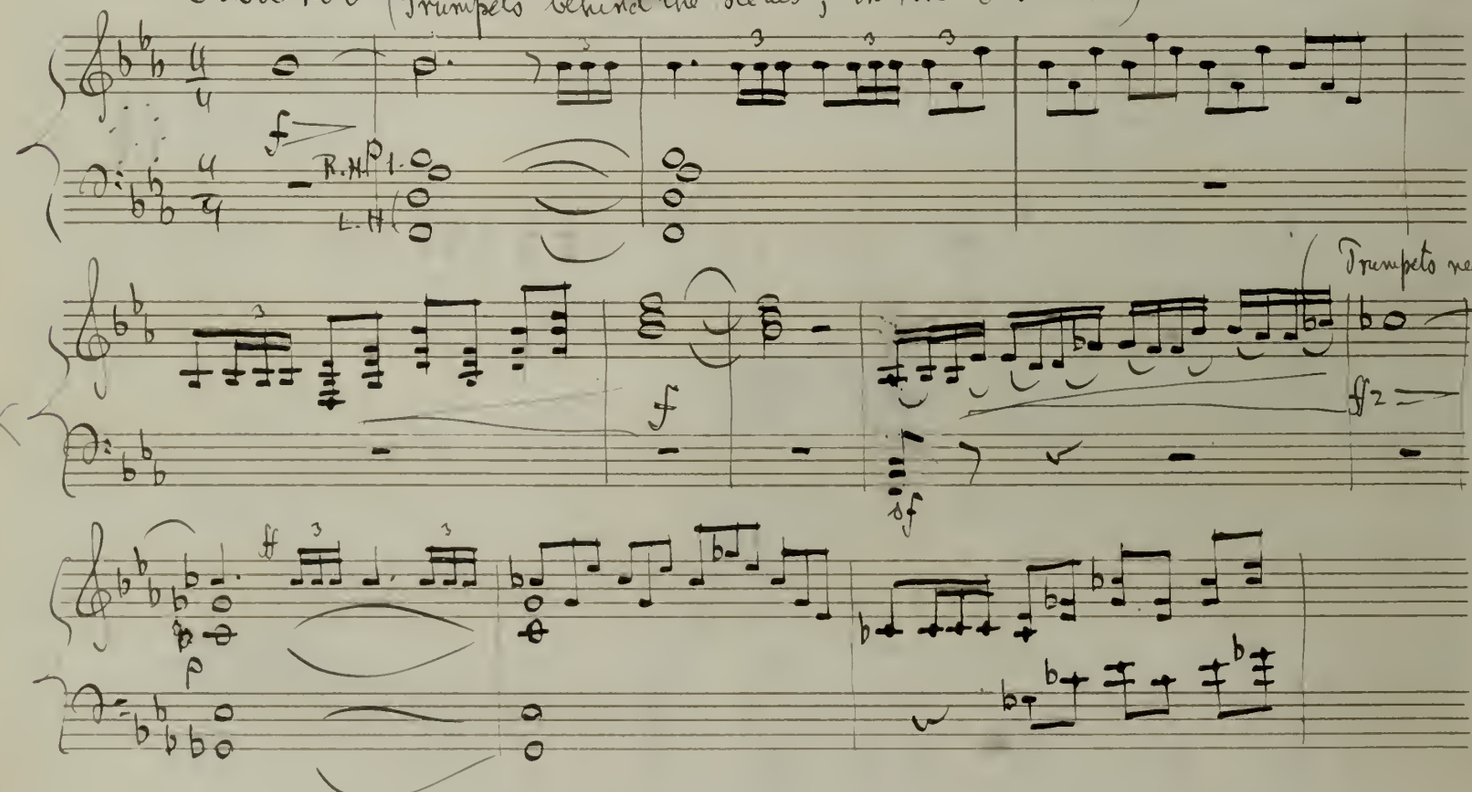



new - born pas - sion sways my long - ing heart; Her charms en- thrall me with a
won - drous spell. For my de - light the maid shall dwell a - part. A -
Ped.
cresc.
gainst my dar - ling wish who dares re - bel?
cresc.
dim.
My vas - sal from his cherished ward must part.
Though grace and beau - ty
dim.
now a - dorn my throne,
Dolce
This sweet - er rose of

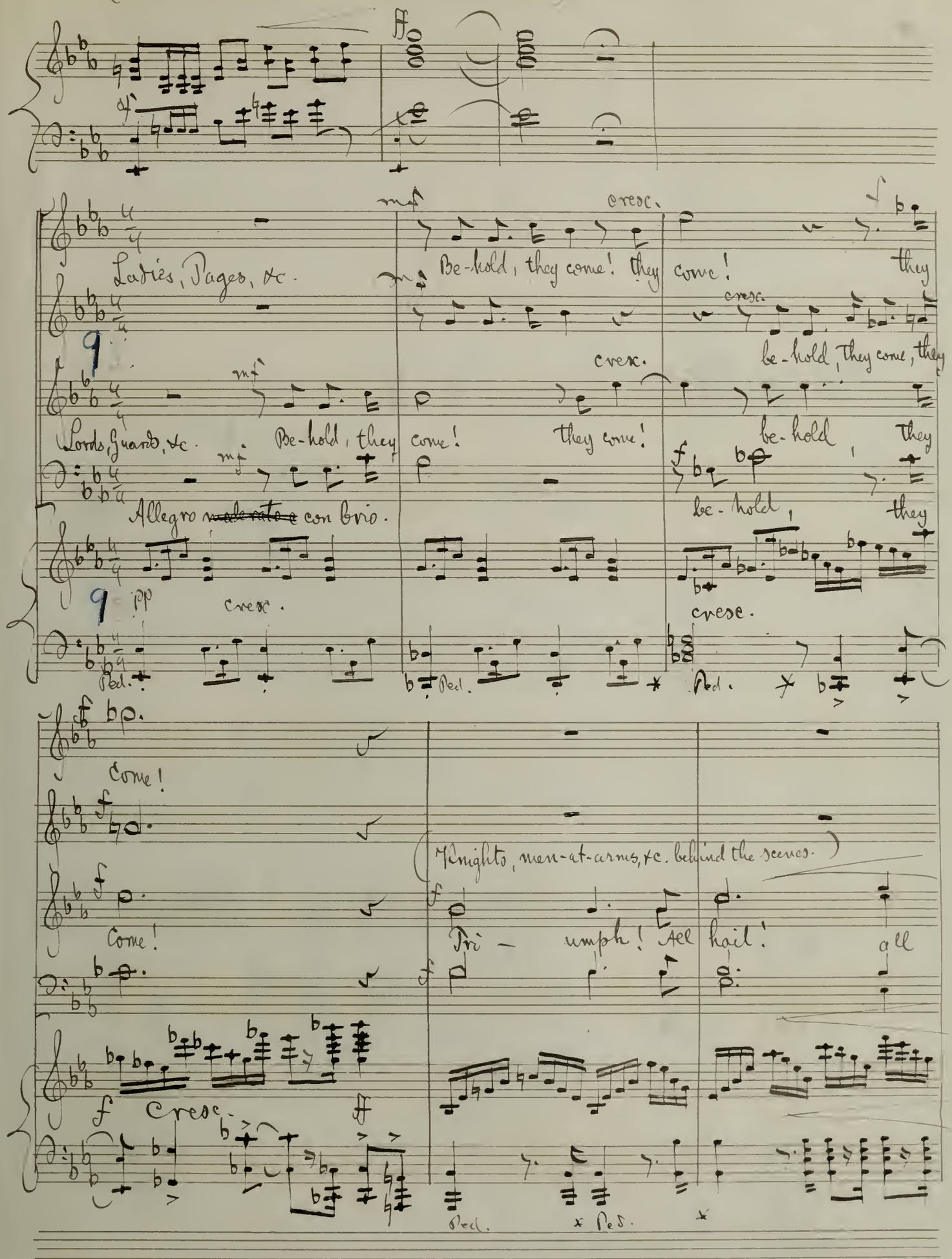


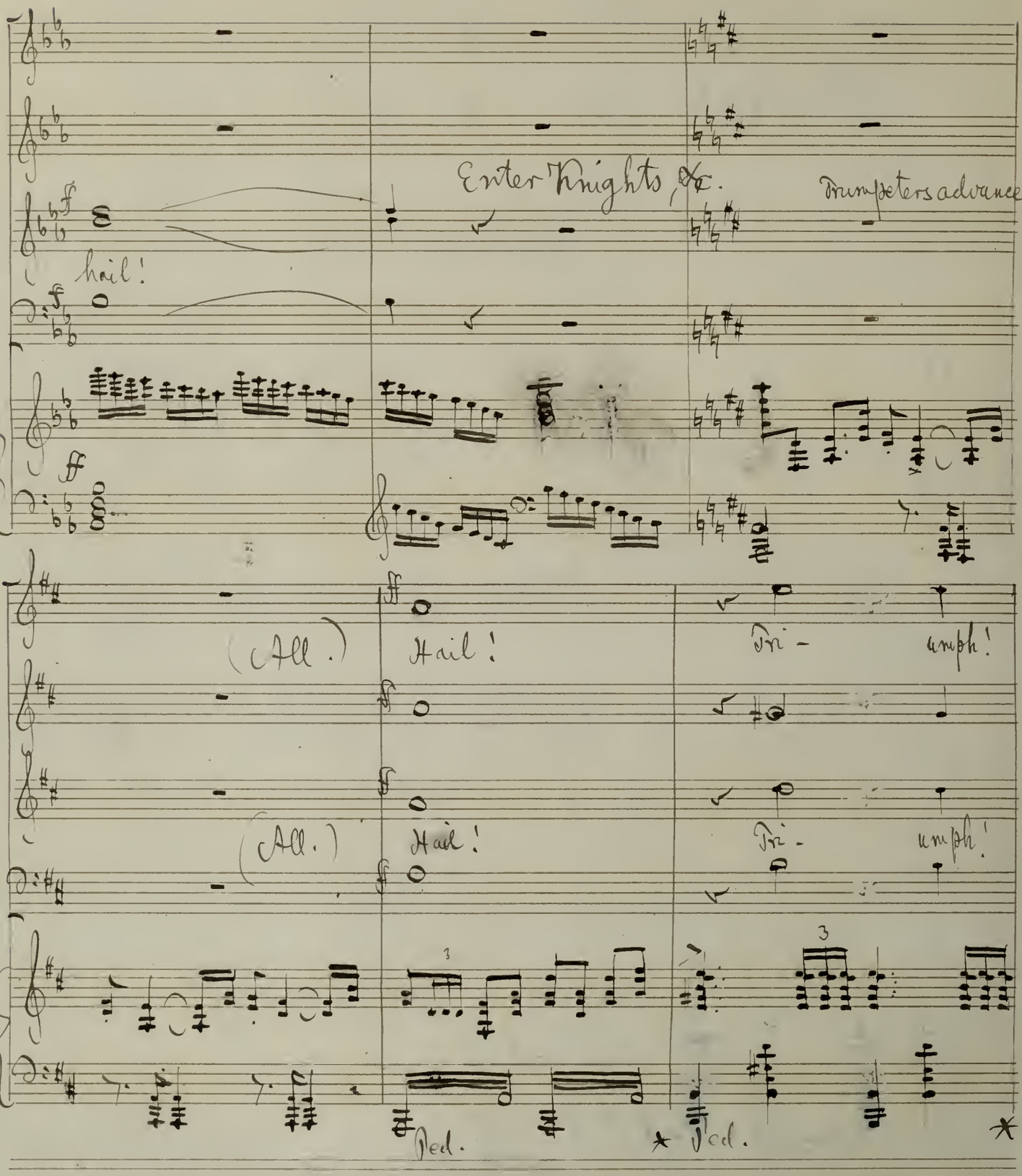
Scene 2.

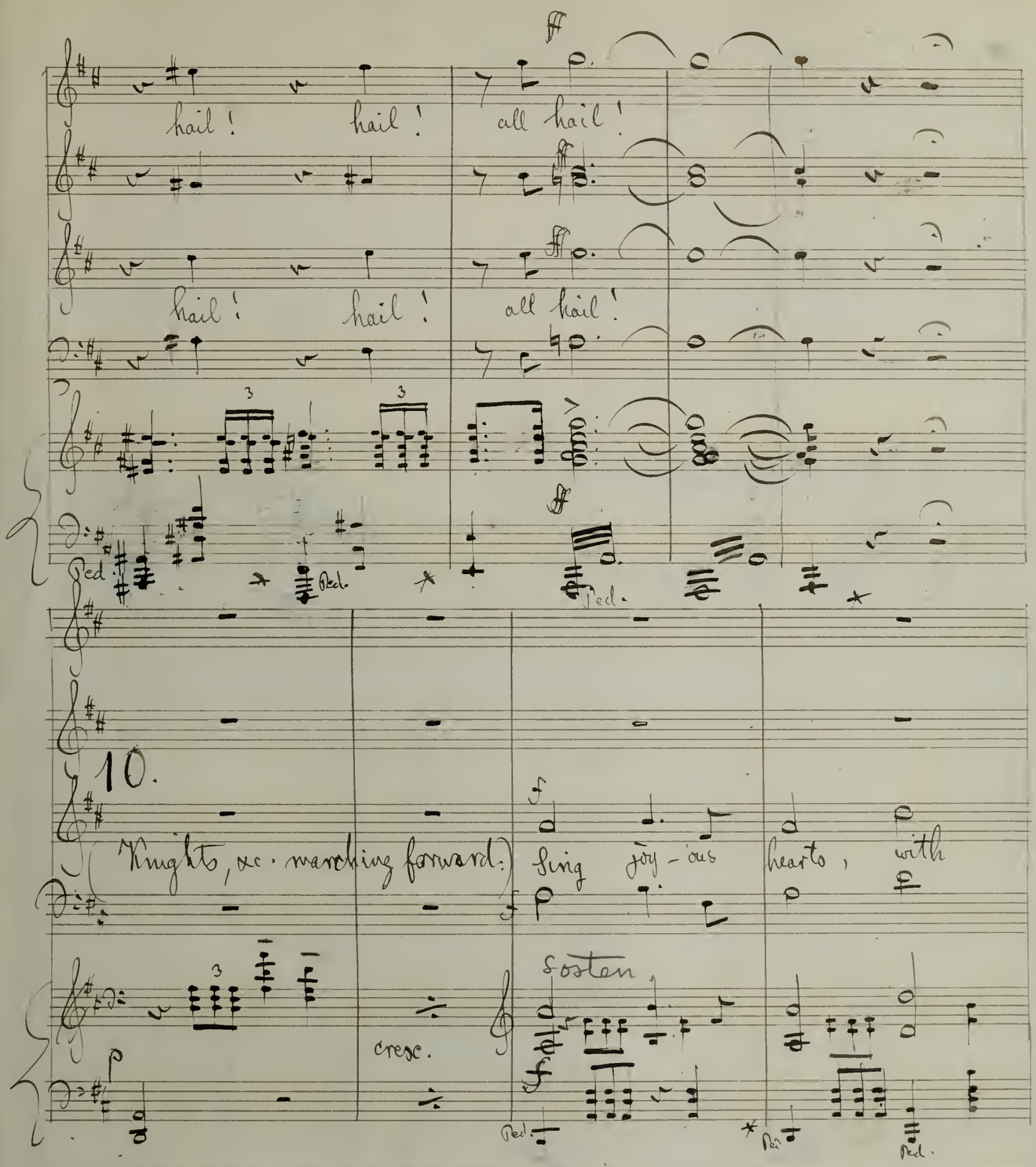
Moderato. (Trumpets behind the scenes; in the distance.)

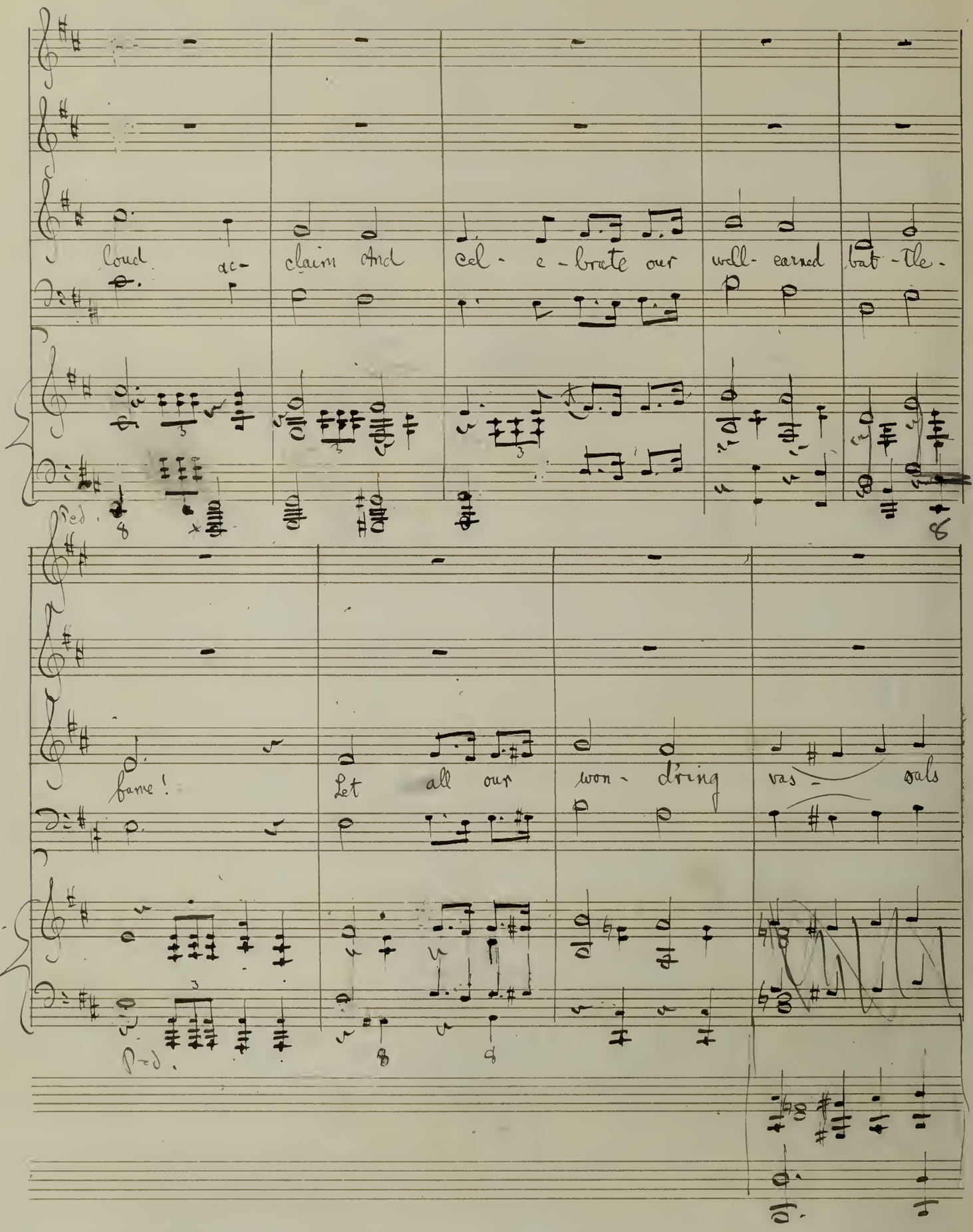


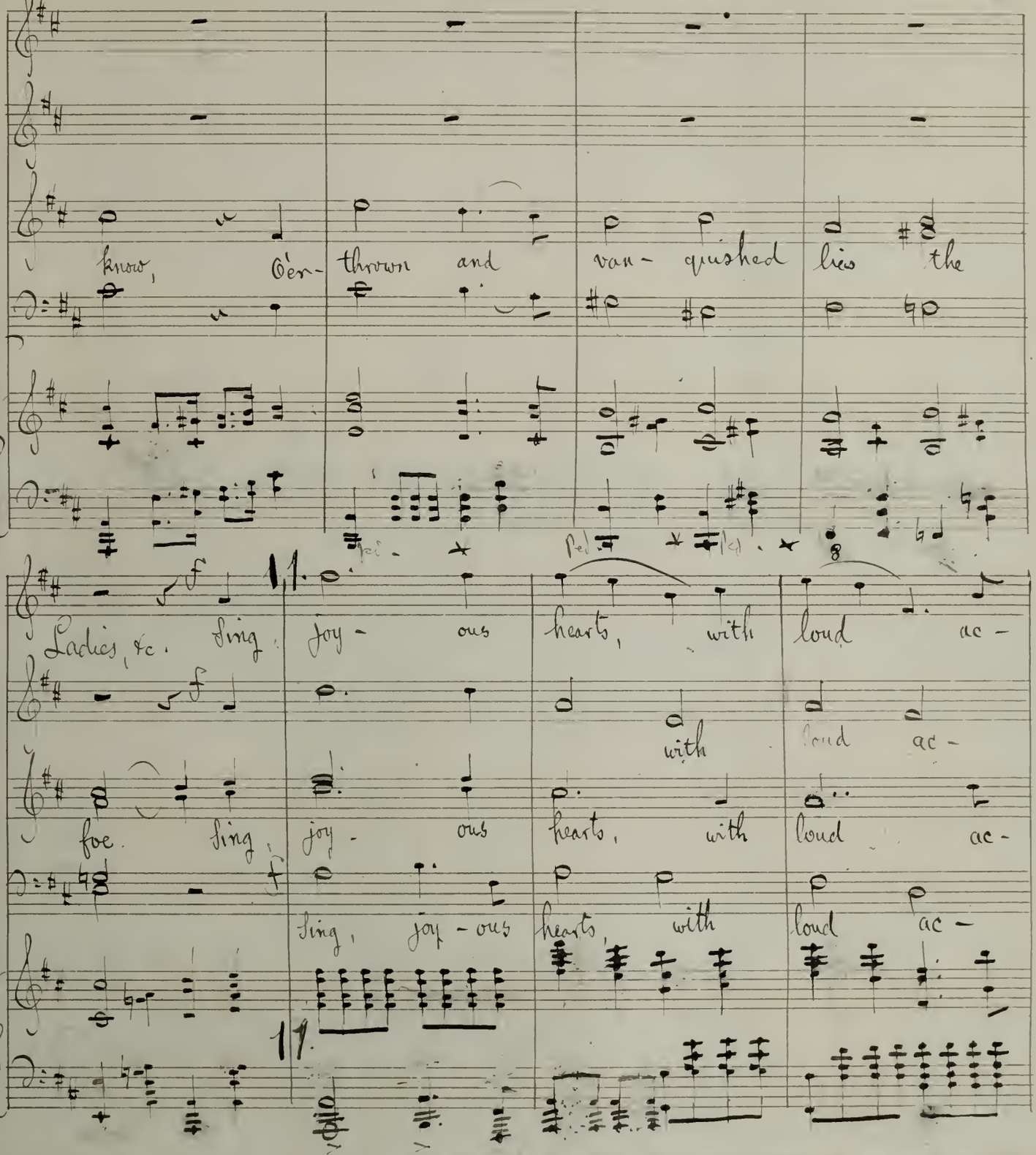
(Enter Ladies, &c. with attendants.)

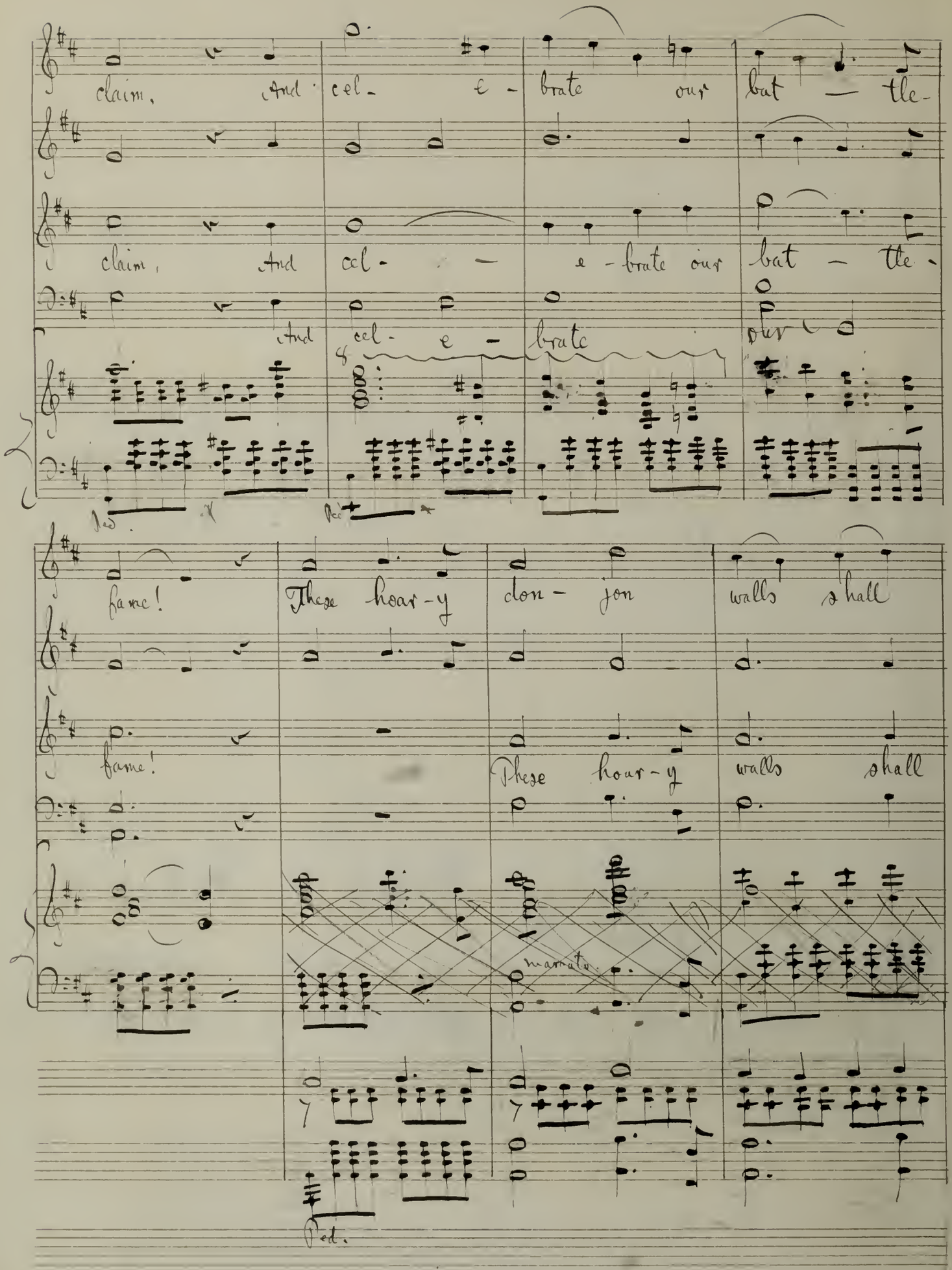



Enter Knights, &c.
Trumpeters advance.
hail!
(All.)
Hail!
Tri-
umph!
(All.)
Hail!
Tri-
umph!
Ped.
Ped.


hail! hail! all hail!
hail! hail! all hail!
Ped. Ped. Ped.
10.
(Knights, &c. marching forward.)
sing joy-ous hearts, with
sosten.
cresc.
Ped. Ped. Ped.


loud ac- claim And cel- e - brate our well- earned bat - tle -
fame!
Let all our won - d'ring vas - sals


know, O'er- thrown and van- quished lies the
Ladies, &c. sing joy- ous hearts, with loud ac-
foe. sing joy- ous hearts, with loud ac-
sing, joy- ous hearts, with loud ac-
1.
11.


claim, And cel- e - brate our bat — tle-
claim, And cel- e - brate our bat — tle-
And cel- e - brate our
fame! These hoar-y don- jon walls shall
fame! These hoar-y walls shall
marcato
Ped.

ring With songs of tri - umph for our

ring With songs of

ring With songs of tri - umph for our

tri umph

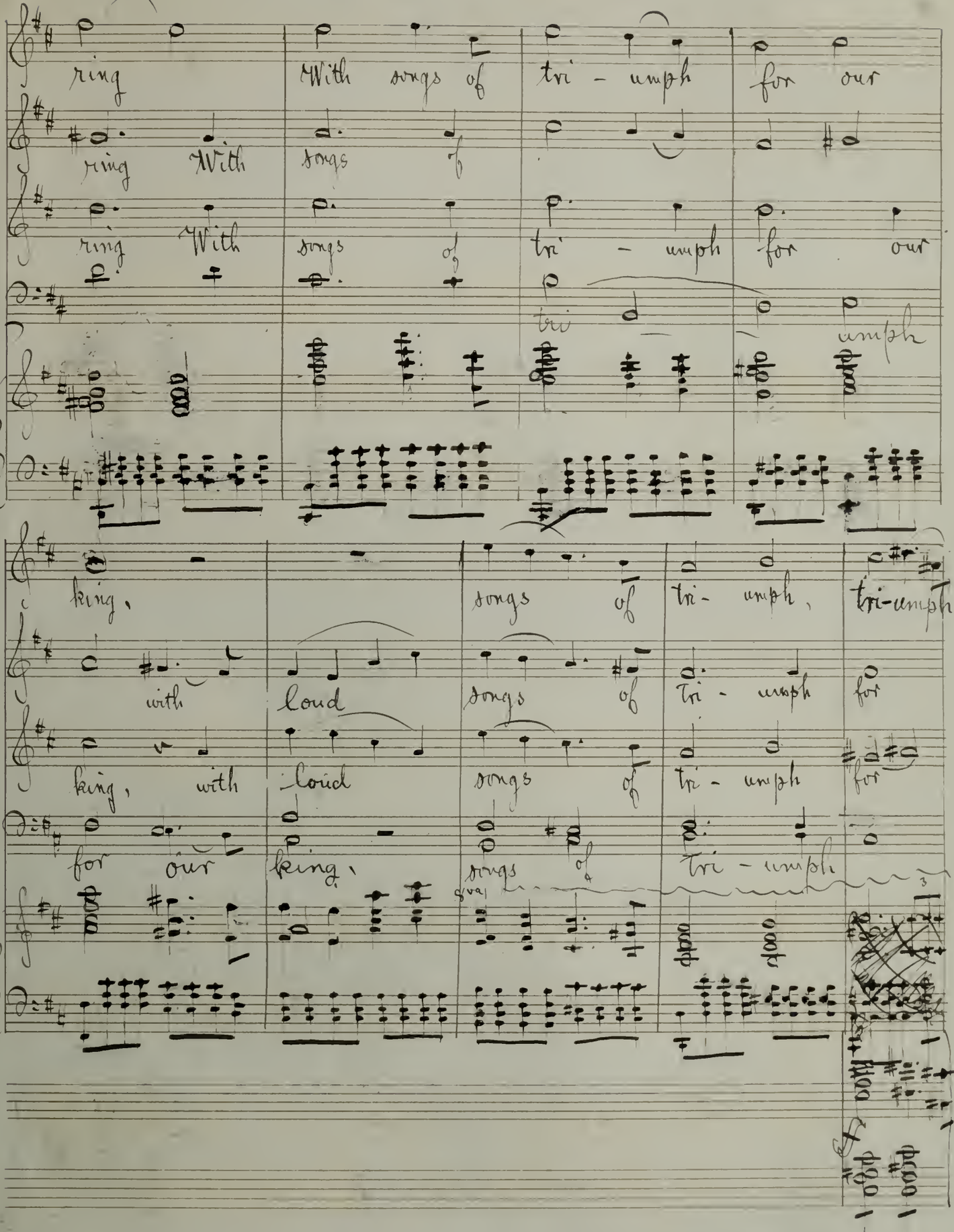
king, songs of tri - umph, tri-umph

with loud songs of Tri - umph for

king, with loud songs of tri - umph for

for our king, songs of Tri - umph

8va



our king!

our king!

our king!

our king!

ritard.

Ped.

Rainulf (rising.)

Moderato.

12.

Brave knights; de-fenders of my throne! The glo-ries of this day are known;

mf

poco rit.

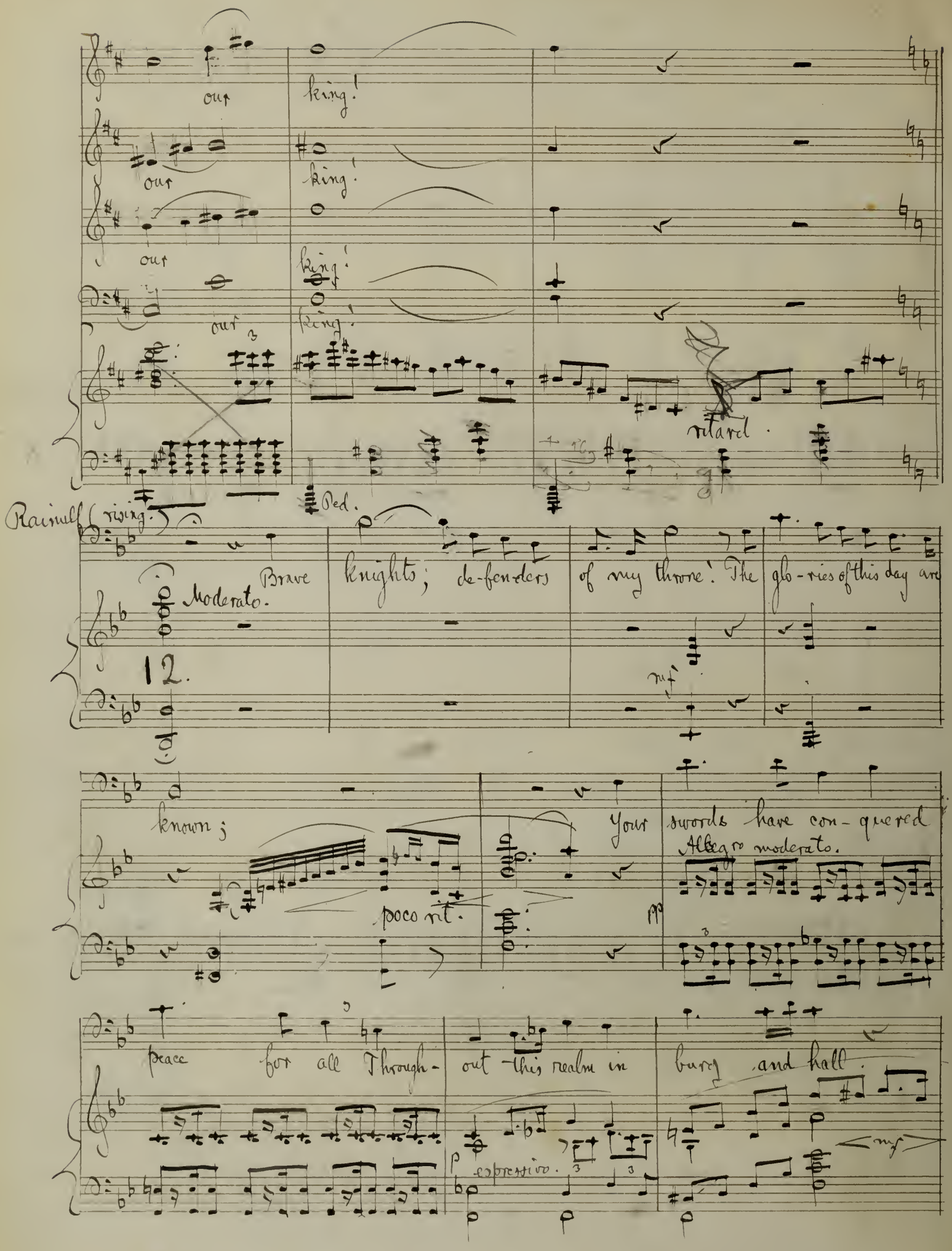
Your swords have con-quered peace for all Through-out this realm in burg and hall.

Allegro moderato.

pp

p espressivo.

mf



Your val-iant deeds for aye shall stand, No more shall Ma-lek

scourge the land. God's curse on Is-lam's race will fall.

Knights and Men-at-arms, &c. salute the king.

cresc.

(They strike their shields and wave their banners.

Hail! Hail!

cresc.

Hail, sov-ran lord! Our arms de-

Hail, sov-ran lord! Our arms de-

Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. *

clare, True free - dom reigns in Pro. - vence fair

clare, True free - dom reigns in Pro. - vence fair

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Sing, joy - ous hearts, our mon - arch's

Sing, joy - ous hearts, our mon - arch's fame, With

fame, With bea - con - fires the heights en -

bea - con - fires the heights en -

flame!

Flash o'er the land from

Alp to sea!

flame!

Flash o'er the

land!

land from

Ped. Ped. *

O'er land from Alp to sea The splen- dor,

Alp to sea, The splen- dor,

Alp to The

splen- dor,

the splen- dor of our vic- to- ry!

splen- dor

splen- dor of our vic- to- ry!

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

15

(Enter Gontran, Aymar and attendant Knights.)

Hail!

hail!

our

Hail!

hail!

our

champion comes!

champion comes!

Gontran comes forward and salutes the king.

(The knights and men-at-arms strike their shields and wave their banners.)

crescendo e poco stringendo

of

Hail!

Hail!

marcato

Ped.

Maestoso con moto.

Long live great Gon — tran,

16

Long live

Maestoso con moto.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped.

he — ro — knight! God's day — star o'er the path of

he — ro — knight! God's day — star o'er the path of

Ped. *

right, Whose splen - dor makes us strong. With glo - ry

right, Whose splen - dor makes us strong. With glo - ry

crowned our arms de - clare, True free - dom reigns in

crowned our arms de - clare, True free - dom reigns in

Pro - vence fair, Blest land of love,

Pro - vence fair, Blest land of

Blest land of love, land of

Blest land of love. Blest land of love and

love and song, Blest land of

love, love and song, Blest land of

love and song, Blest land of

song! Long live King Rai - nulf's

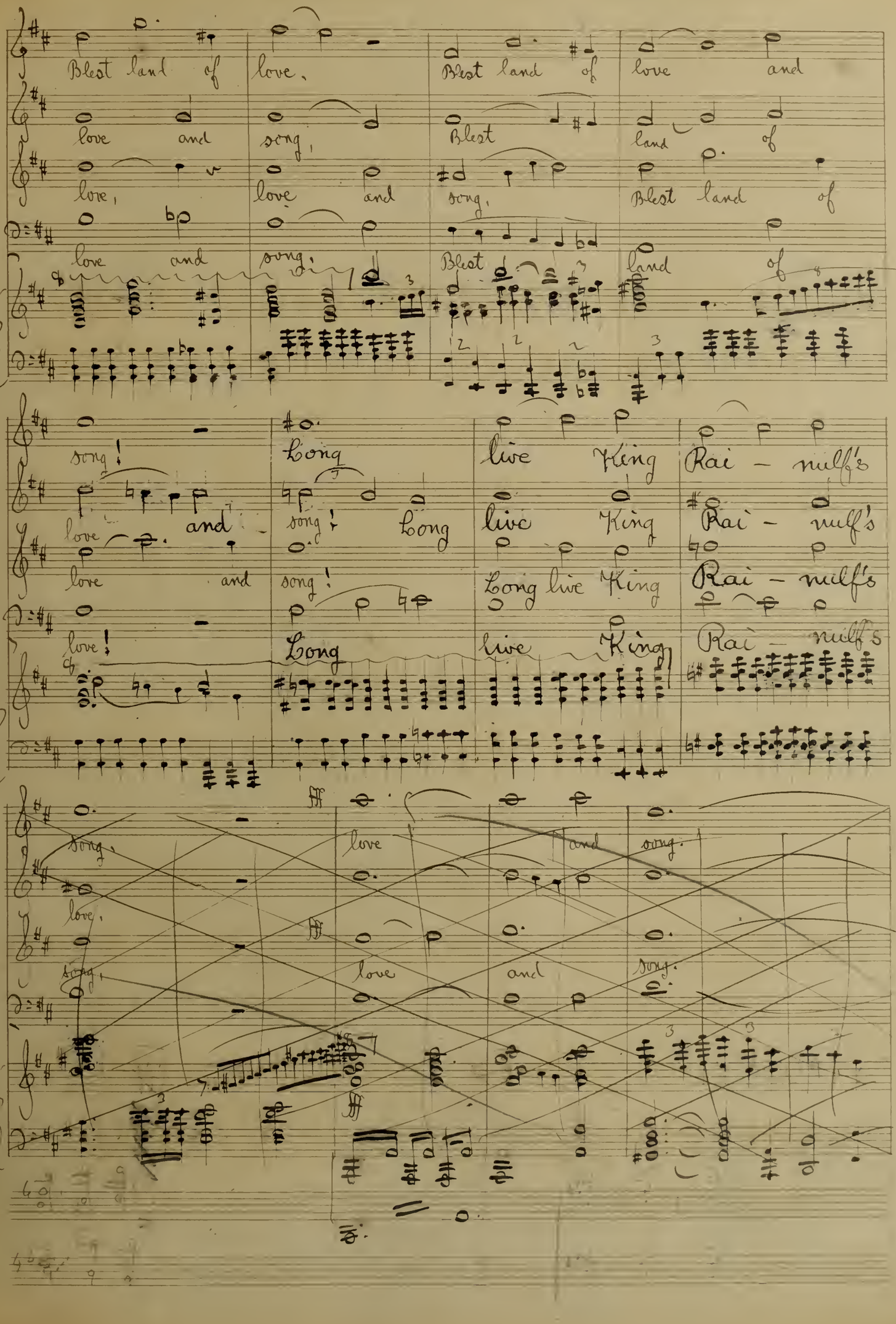
love and song! Long live King Rai - nulf's

love and song! Long live King Rai - nulf's

love! Long live King Rai - nulf's

song, love and song.

love, love and song.



Gon — tran, Hail!

Gon — tran, Hail!

Più animato

18

Andante

attacca.

p dim.

(The crowd recedes. Rainulf extends his arms to Gontran, who kneels before him.)

espressivo.

Rainulf. a Tempo.

My son, bend not the knee as one who pleads. Let

dim.e rall. poco

my em-brace re-ward thy glo-rious deeds.

Vivace. f

A-rise! thy mar-vel and my pride art thou.

Gontran (rising) col ped.

Nay, fa-ther, first redeem thy sol-emn vow.

Rainulf.

What vow?

Gontran

Moderato.

Didst thou not swear with up-raised hand When

I against the Moor went out to stand, If vic-tor I should prove by

dim

grace of heav'n, The guer- don that I

Meno mosso, expressive

prize would then be giv'n?

rall.

Rainulf. Moderato.

20

Aye! reason guide thy choice with princely pride.

Gontran. Tranquillo. appassionato

The one I fond-ly love shall

dim.

be my bride.

dim.

(He goes aside to Azara, and leads her

Adagio.

before Rainulf.)

Gontran. ~~poco~~ più mosso. animato.

Be-hold my choice! mf

Ped. *

To her I plight my troth.

Rainulf (surprised and irritated.

Allegro con fuoco. What mad- ness! Dare not hold me to mine

21

oath! May God for- sake thy fond and faithful sire;

shall I against thy wel-fare now con-

spire? (In a calmer mood.)

dim. Poco rit. With

34 a tempo.

mf hon- or crowned, O serve the ends of state, Let high ambition

choose thy royal mate. Our glorious throne with Aragon unite;

The solemn pact

Gontran (indignantly) God save the right!

is signed.

Andante sostenuto. (Gontran turns aside to Azara. Rainulf gazes at them with a questioning air.

espressivo.

Azara. animato.

Rainulf (to Azara.) dolce. Thou lov- est him?

O Sire, with all my heart!

Animato con moto. Vivace.

Rainulf. (aside with jealous feeling.)

Give thy con-sent; O doom us not to part! Tempo 1mo. fz

My son a ri-val! fz Do I hear a-right? Andante. p espressivo

Nay, or not. Live to serve my lov- ing espressivo

Azara (aside, anxiously.) f

24

O God!

will. Vivace. fz fz

His words of passion threaten ill. Love's sun hath set, now falls the Allegro ~~con fuoco~~ assai. F cresc.

gloom of night. Meno mosso. Ped. *

Gontran (to Rainulf)

a tempo 1mo.

Canst thou de-ny thy word in heav-en's sight?

p

f

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Poco meno mosso.

sf

25

O fa-ther, is all king-ly hon-or dead?

a tempo 1mo.

f

Dim.

Rainulf.

cresc.

Blind pas-sion sways thine erz-ing heart and head.

ff

cresc.

fz

ad lib.

For-get thy childish fol-ly.

Gontran.

Love will prove more faithful than thy word.

Prate not of

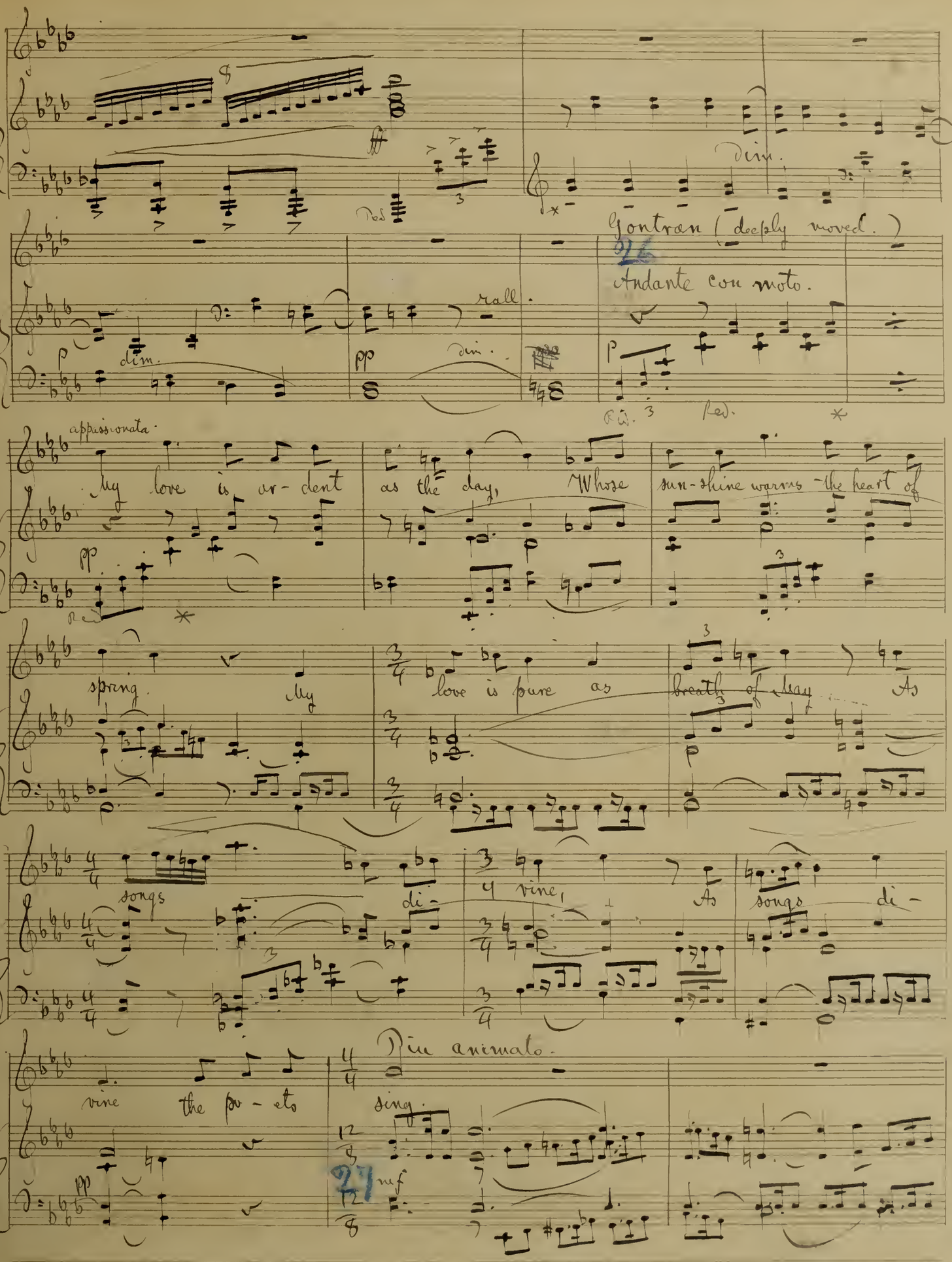
f

Andante maestoso.

lore.

cresc.

Poco stringendo


Dim.
Gontran (deeply moved.)
Andante con moto.
rall.
dim.
Ped.
appassionata.
My love is ar-dent as the day, Whose sun-shine warms the heart of
spring. My love is pure as breath of May. As
songs di-
vine, As songs di-
Più animato.
vine the po-ets sing.
mf

f

My love stands firm - er than the

rock Whose base up-holds yon hoar - y tower.

Un-moved it bears the beat the shock, The

ar-row shafts of ruth-less power.

cresc.

f

for-swear thine oath? My fond - est hopes de-

Meno mosso.

espressivo

Andante tranquillo.

troy? Nay, fa-ther, grant my heart's de-sire! bet

- dim. -

wise con-sent thy words in-spire, And strike a deep-er

mf mp

chord of joy, Than ev-er rang from

Ped. Ped.

ser-aph's lyre, than ev-er

dolce.

Ped. Ped.

rang from ser aph's

mf

Ped. Ped.

lyre.

p

Ped.

poco rit. gra

dim ppp

Più mosso, animato.

29

f2

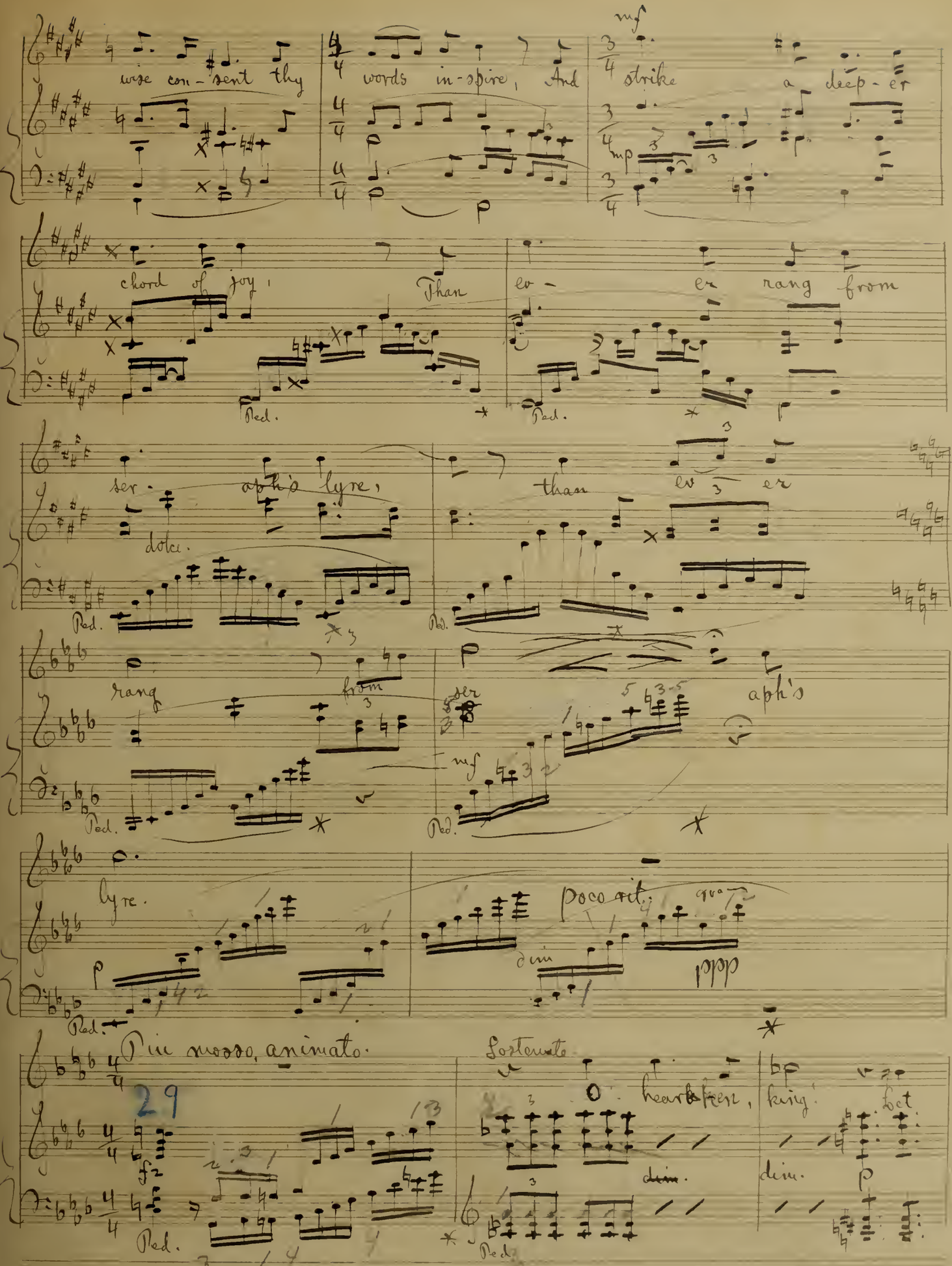
Ped.

Sostenuto

O hearken, king! Let

dim. dim. p

Ped.



no false pride And craft of state thy hand mis-guide.

cantando.

mf

Let not false pride

L.H.

cresc.

f

dim.

thy hand mis-guide.

dim.

rall-e morendo

pp

a tempo. f mo

Love's pligh-ted vows are heard in hea-ven; Shall not thy ben-i-son be

30

giv-en? Thou know-est well the ho-ly heart That glows with

Love's un-dy-ing flame, Ex-

Ped.

alto true pride, ex- alto true pride and

cresc. king - ly flame, cresc. fa- espressivo ther, grant my heart's de - sire! ritard

heart's de - sire, espressivo e cantabile.

Tempo 1mo.

31 Thou know - est well the ho - ly

dim. e rall. Ped. *

heart, That glows with love's un- dy - ing flame, the

heart that glows with love's un- dy - ing flame,

pp

cresc.

Ex - alts true pride and king - ly

cresc.

Più animato e mosso.

flame

Più animato e più mosso.

flame.

Ped.

(turning towards Asara.)

A - za

ra shall be my bride!

dim.

pp mp

rall. e morendo.

dim.

a tempo.

pp

ppp

a tempo.

Vivace.

32

Tenors. Knights (coming forward) Let him who weds an in-fi-del be-ware!

Basses.

she a worthy con-sort for our prince.

the heir of this fair realm and Rainulf's crown and

sword?

Aymar (advancing.)

A-

Ped.

p

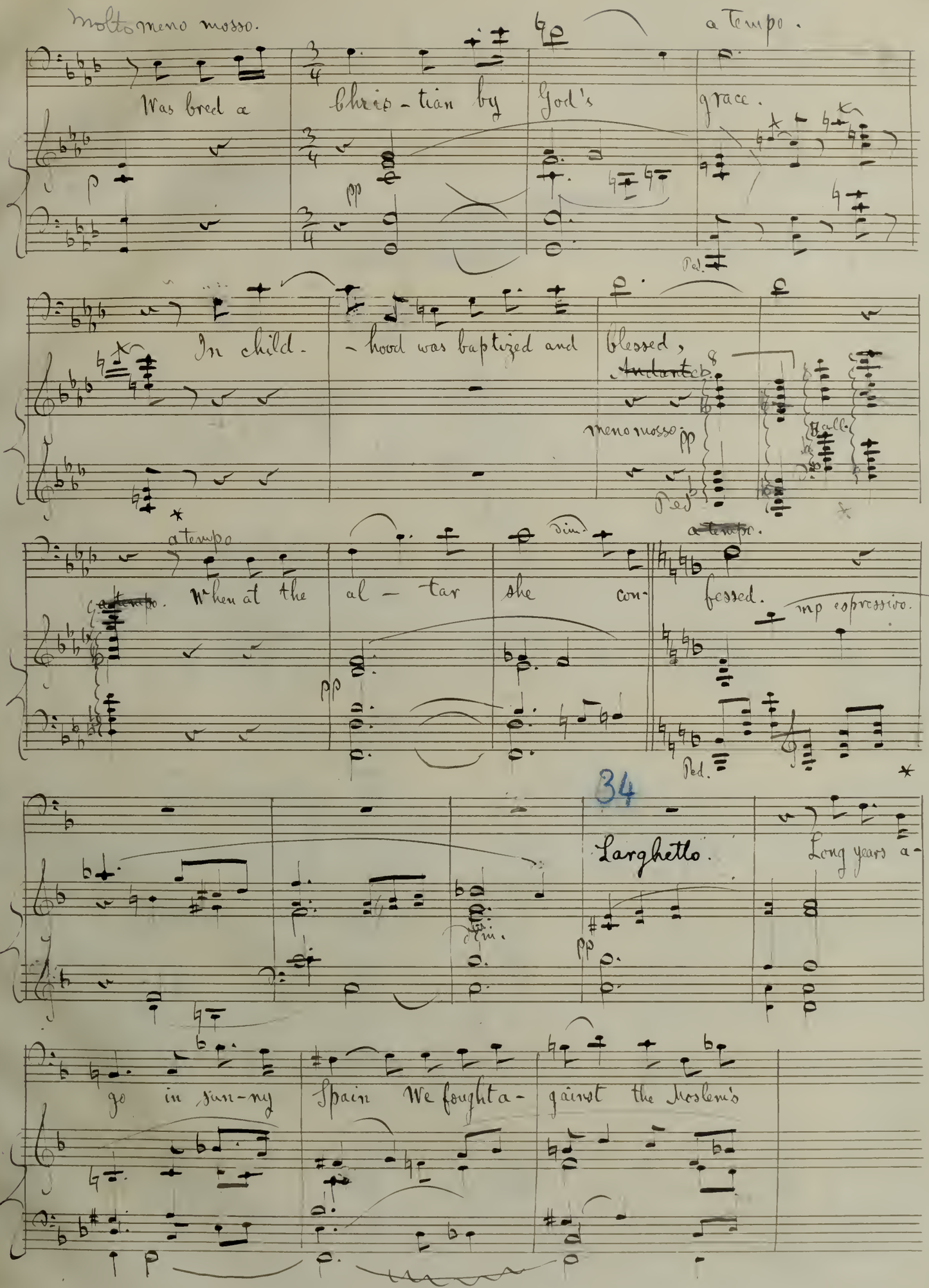
za-ra is no in-fi-del, my lord! This

33

home-less princess of the Mos-lem race

mf

Ped.


Molto meno mosso.
a Tempo.
Was bred a
Chris - tian by
God's
grace.
In child -
- hood was baptized and
blessed,
meno mosso
a tempo
When at the
al - tar
she
con-
fessed.
mp espressivo.
34
Larghetto.
Long years a -
go in sun - ny
Spain We fought a -
gainst the Moslem's

cresc.

reign. A-mid the storm of car-nage wild There sleeping

cresc.

mf dim

lay a ten-der child. cantando

pp

A wounded chief-tain held her fast, He gazed in an-guish as I

dim. p

passed. I bent be-side him in the dust;

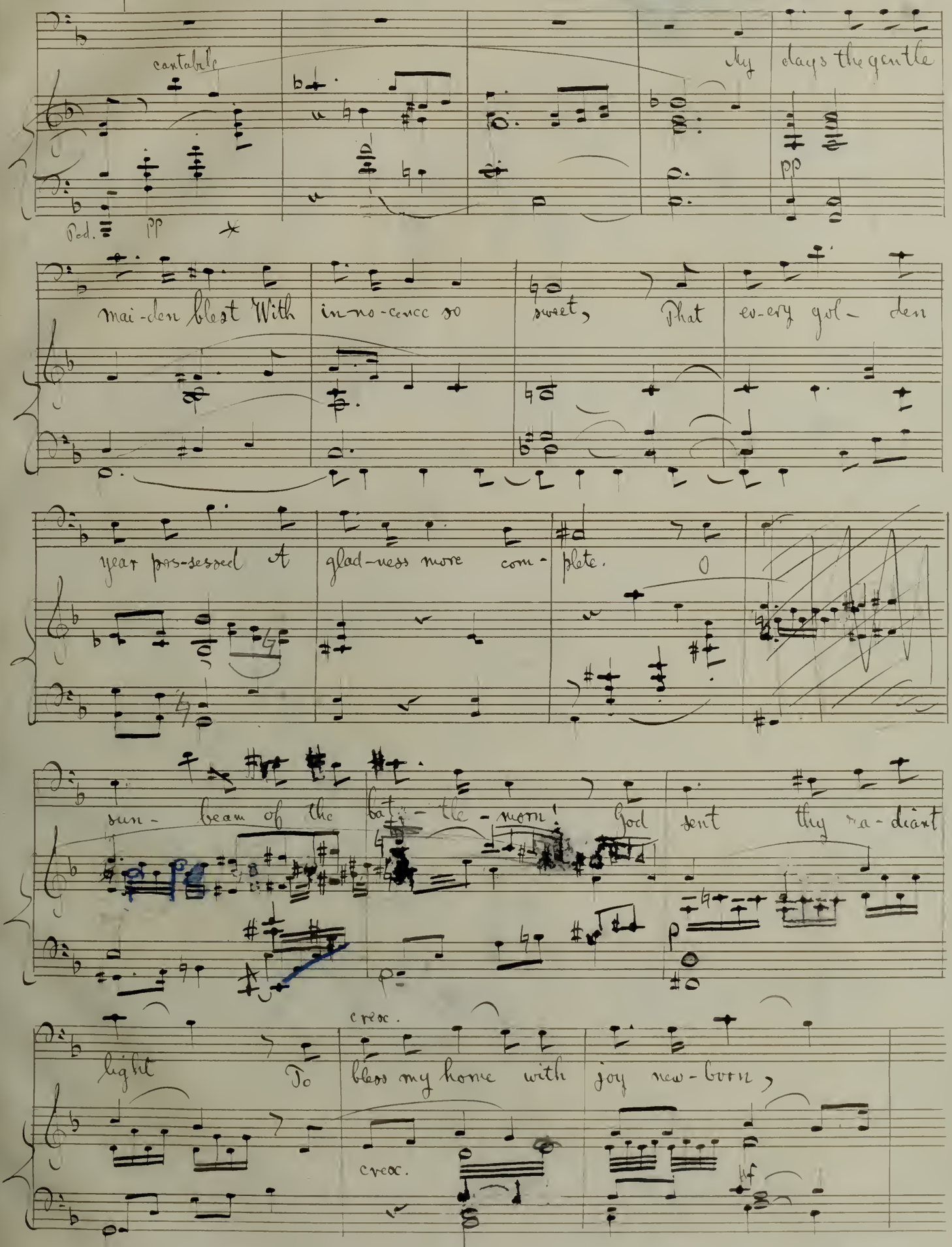
ritard.

He dy-ing said: "The prin-cess-be thy trust."

pp

35

Tempo.


cantabile
My days the gentle
Ped. pp
mai-den blest With in-no-cence so sweet, That ev-ery gol- den
year pos-sessed A glad-ness more com- plete.
sun- beam of the bat- tle- morn! God sent thy ra- diant
cresc.
light To bless my home with joy new- born,
cresc.
ff

and beau-ty ev- er bright!

To bless my home with

Ped.

joy, bless my home — with joy

mf

— and beau- ty ev. — er bright!

Animato.

cresc.

ff

Ped. *

Ped. *

Vivace.

36

Knights, &c.

His

Knights, &c.

His

Vivace.

Ladies, &c.

His ward of roy-al

ward of roy-al birth, how wondrous strange!

how won-

of roy-al

Ped.

Ped.

birth, how won-drous strange!

drous strange!

Rainulf (to Aymar.)

An i - dle

birth, how won-drous

cresc- en- do

Ped.

37 a Tempo

mf

tale! Let not thy fan-cy

range Be-yond thy boun-dan place. As vas-sal dare Not set thy mark so

cresc. fis

cresc.

near our throne, Be-ware!

f

f

to Gontran mf

Go, prince! and cast her im-age from thy

heart; This day for Ar-a-gon thou must de-

cresc.

part.

Ped.

Gontran (indignantly.)

No, no!

never to injustice

will I bow!

Let regal pride be bro-

ken ere my

(Azara kneels before Raimulf.)

Azara.

Andante con moto. Have mer-cy, fire! Here at thy feet I fall.

rob me not of love, of love, of life, of all!

Andante sostenuto. Raimulf (raising her tenderly.)

39 p Alec

Nay, foolish child, be calm I pray! My fon-dest hopes will thou be-

pp

tray?

Tranquillo.

cantabile.

What-ee'r thy

pp tremolo.

L.H. cantabile

soo-ran craves de-ny him not. All shall be thine, a

8va

Ped.

hap-pier lot Than ere be-fel a queen.

8va

pp cantabile

L.H.

espressivo.

O turn to

Ped.

me! My joys shall be thy des-ti-ny.

dim.

poco accel.

It is ordained thou must for-get my son.

Allegro appassionata.

Azara.

40

Thy heart

torn! For-get my love? the one above precious far than

life and all the world? Thy cru- el words re-

my espressivo

call! thy cru-el words re- call! I pray thee, my sovran!

cresc.

by thy roy-al name, O do not turn my heart to shame!

mf cresc.

O do not turn my heart turn my heart to

54

41.

dolce

shame! true love dreams not of world-ly fare, 'tis no-bler

dolce.

far than pride of birth That rules the king — doms of the

cresc. f

earth. Fair would I shun the dazzling throne To live for Gon-tran's

cresc. f

love a- lone. Be- lov-ed! Be-

Dim. p dolce

42

lov-ed! though fate's i-ron hand Di-vides our lives, our

rall. e dim. Ped. cresc.

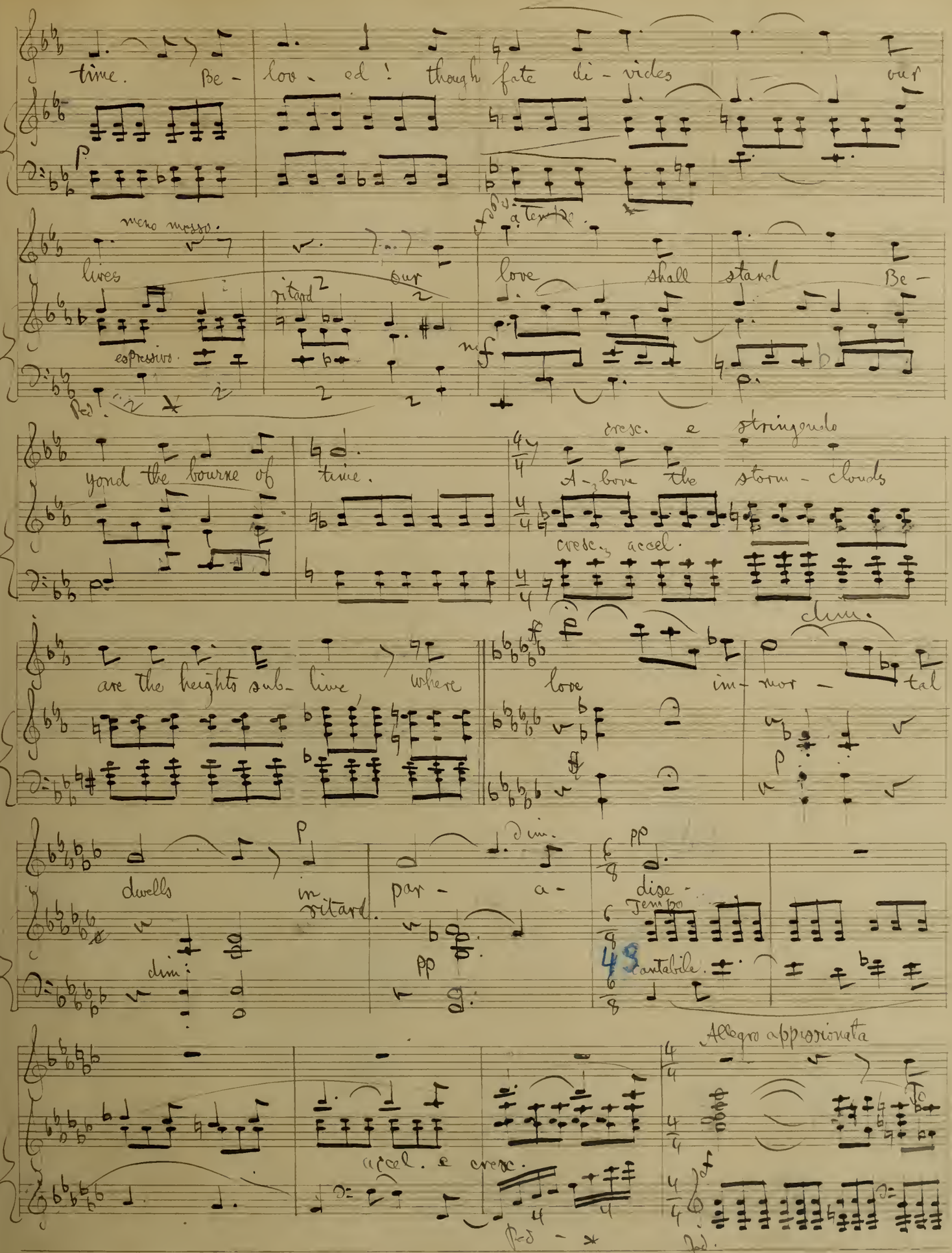
Moderato. f

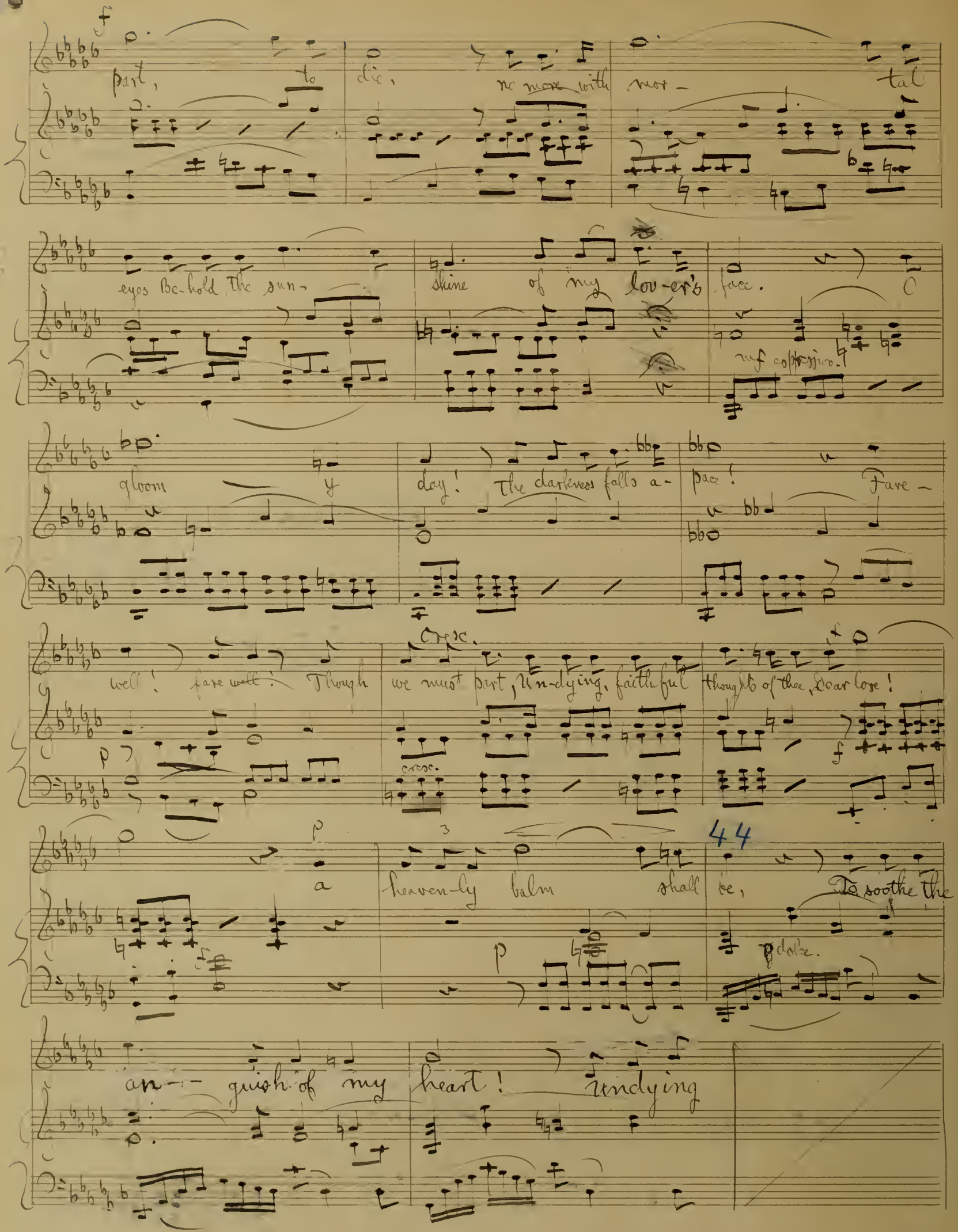
love shall stand Un- changed be-yond the bourne of

dim.

mf

dim.


time. Be - lov - ed! though fate di - vides our
meno mosso.
lives our
ritard
espressivo
a tempo
love shall stand Be -
yond the bourne of time.
cresc. e stringendo
A - bove the storm - clouds
cresc. accel.
are the heights sub - lime where
love im - mor - tal
dim.
dwells
in ritard.
par - a -
dim.
pp
dise -
Tempo
cantabile
accel. e cresc.
Allegro appassionata


part, to die, no more with mor- tal
eyes Be-hold the sun- shine of my lov-er's face. O
mf espressivo.
gloom y day! The darkness falls a- pace! Fare-
well! fare well! Though we must part, Un-dying, faith-ful thoughts of thee, Dear love!
Cresc.
cresc.
a heaven-ly balm shall be, To soothe the
dolce.
an- guish of my heart! Undying

thoughts of thee, dear love! A heavenly balm shall

ve, a heavnly balm to soothe the anguish of my

cresc.

cresc.

bro- ken heart, my bro- ken heart.

a tempo.

espressivo.

cantando.

Ped.

poco ritard

Ped.

a tempo.

Ped. dim. pp

Ped. cresc.

Adagio sostenuto.

Gontran (aside to Azara.)

Dar-ling! O rise a-

pp

Azara (to Gontran.)

I will be

above the dark des-pair

calm; no more shall the dark despair

dark despair Oer-cloud the

That clouds the mor-ning, the

Azara (to Gontran.)

I will be

calm; no more shall

pair,

the dark des-pair

dark despair Oer-cloud the

That clouds the mor-ning, the

gls

mor-ning of a

mor-ning of a

dim.

day so fair.

day so fair.

dim.

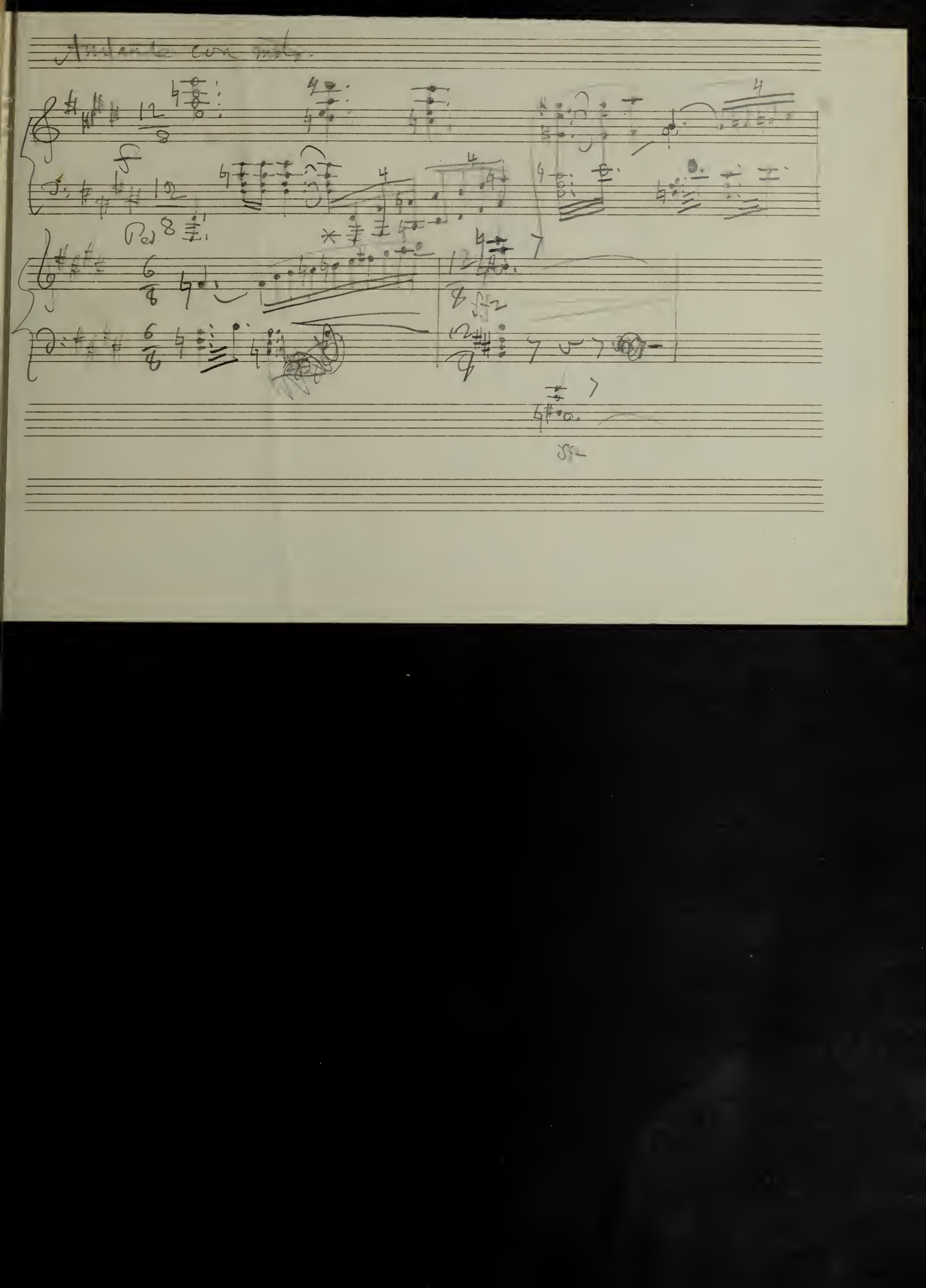
p

what-eer be-tide, my

far from the storm, to

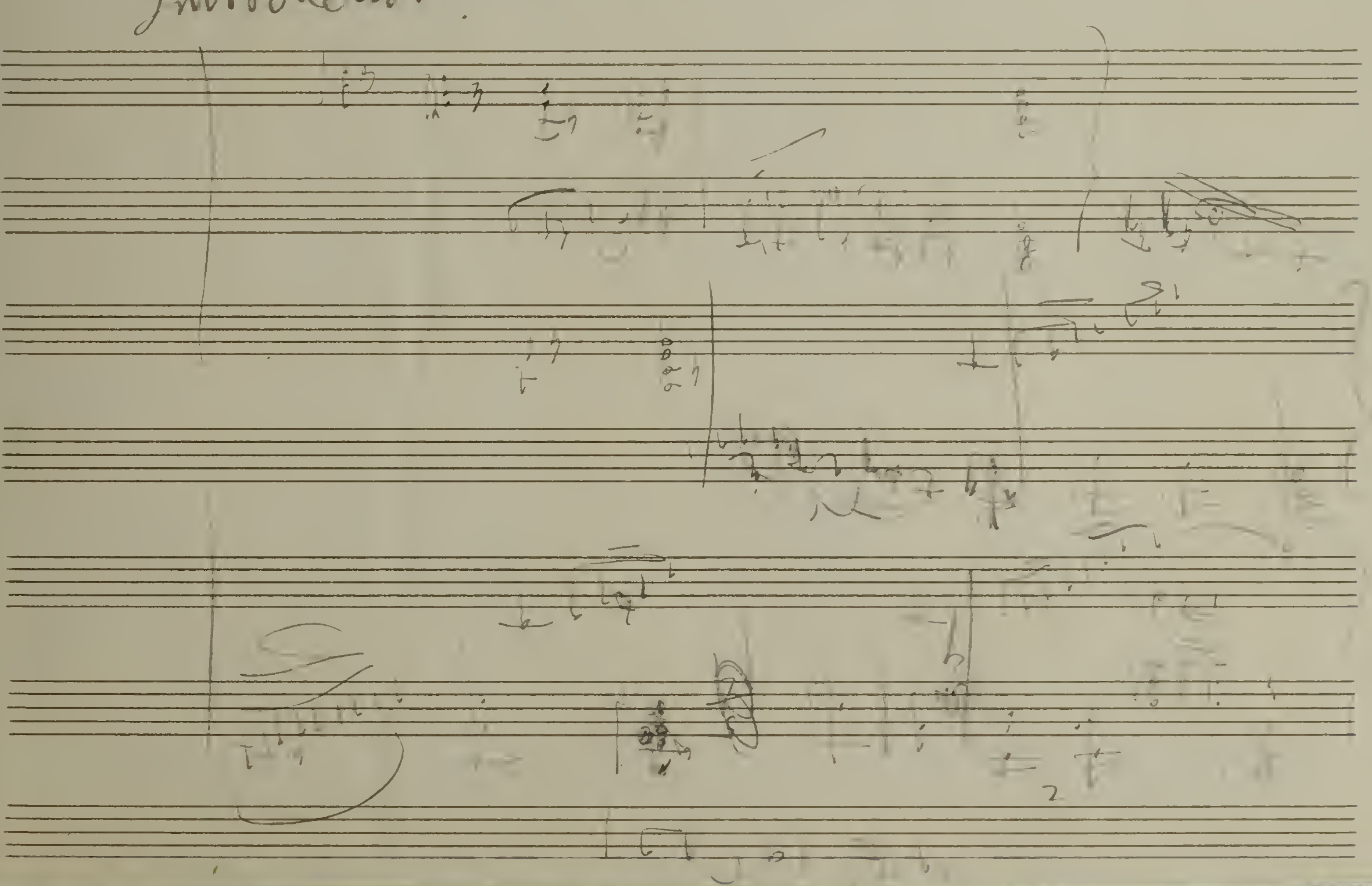
pp

p


Andante con moto.

Act III

Introduction



3

he - ro, thou art nigh; My hopes on thy strong arm re -

love is fair ha - ven fly With me. On my strong arm re - ly,

ly. The warp and woof of fate is spun, For I am

The dan - gers of our flight to shun. Thou shalt be

ritard poco.

thine, thine, our lives are one.

mine, mine,

a tempo. ritard.

Ped. Ped.

46 a tempo. 1mo - Andante

(Raimbaut aside.)

My heart's de - sire to him shall ne'er be known, A -

pp

cantabile.

Azara. mf

What bliss to call thee

Od. (aside) mf

God's ben-i- son shall ev-er rest in

Gontran. mf

What bliss

mf

Za- ra shall be mine, and mine a- lone. When they are

mf

mine for ev-er-more, What joy to hear thy words of heav'n-ly lore,

lov- ers tried by sor- row's, sor- row's test.

to call thee mine, to hear thy words of heav'n-ly lore,

par- ted time will prove The po-ten-cy of my fond love.

pp Ped. Ped.

Pure as the source di- vine, Pure as the source di-

O pre-cious boon with- out al- loy, Fill-ing the soul with

Pure as the source di- vine, Pure as the source di-

A-za-ra shall be mine, When they are par- ted

pp

cresc. e sosten.

vine All hearts a- dore, all hearts a- dore.

ho-ly joy, the soul with ho- ly joy.

vine All hearts a- dore, all hearts a- dore.

cresc.

time will prove The po- ten-cy of my fond love.

cresc. e sosten

Ped.

dim. pp

ppp

Ped.

This burning passion

Ped.

O'er field and for-est

O'er field and for-est far, field and for-est

sways my soul Be-yond all rea-sons all con-trol.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

dim. pp

far, When dies the night,

dim. pp

far, When dies the night,

Rest in my lov - ing

dim. pp cantabile.

Animato. cresc. cresc.

The glowing morning star, Shall speed our happy

cresc.

The glowing morning star Shall speed our happy

arms, cresc. hou - ri

Animato.

ff p cresc. ritard. p

flight; God's har - bin - ger of days Of pure delight.

ff p cresc. ritard. p

flight; God's har - bin - ger of days Of pure de - light.

ff p cresc.

bright! Thy won - drous charms shall be my long de - light.

ff p cresc. ritard

48 Tempo I^mo

Blest Spirit, Love di- vine! For-ev- er may Our hearts a-

Blest Spirit, Love di- vine! For-ev- er may Our hearts

Blest Spirit, Love di- vine! To thee I pray, whose beau-

cresc.

vow thy wise And ho- ly sway, our hearts a-

a-vow thy ho- ly sway, our hearts a-

by gilds the skies, The skies of

dim. p

vow thy wise And ho- ly sway. Thy beauty gilds the

thy wise And ho- ly sway.

vow thy wise And ho- ly sway.

ro- se- ate day,

49

Thy beauty gilds

Rule o'er her heart

L.H.

Piu mosso animato. mf

dim. pp cresc.

skies Be-fore our way, Revealed to wist ful

mf

dim. pp cresc. mf

the skies Be-fore our way, Revealed to wist ful

with wise And potent sway. Lead cap- tive ~~aning to mine~~

Piu mosso animato

p cresc. mf

ff

cresc. f

eyes With promise bright, God's har-

God's har

cresc. f f

eyes With promise bright, God's har-

arms This houri bright, whose won-

cresc. cresc.

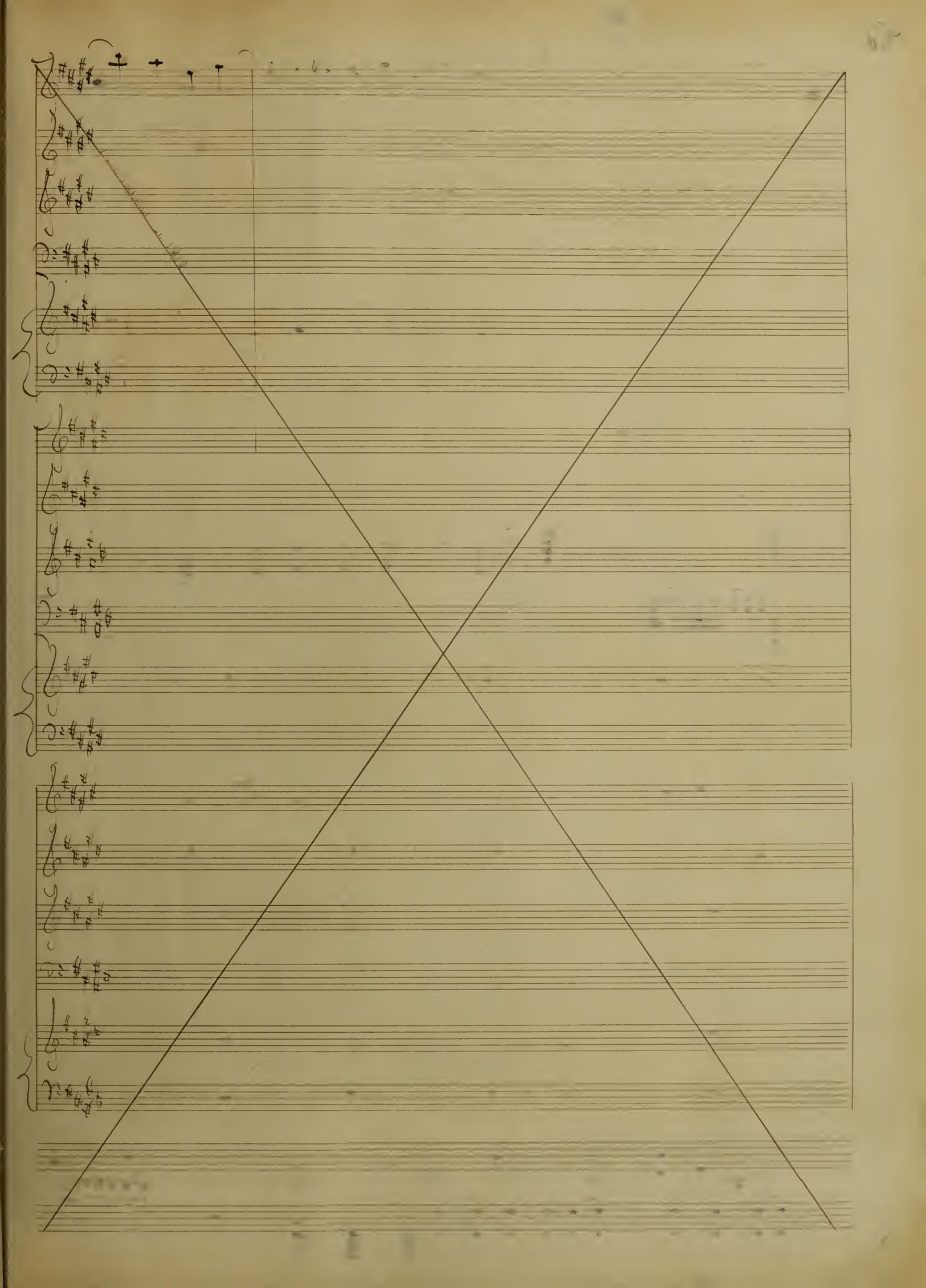
Turn.

bin-ger

bin - ger of

bin - ger

drous charms



poco a poco

Azara. har — — bin - ger of days,

Odo. har - bin - ger, har - bin - ger of

Gonzan. har bin - ger, har - bin - ger

Rainulf. won - drous, won — drous charms

Ladies, &c. God's har - bin - ger

-bin - ger

Aymar, Knights &c. God's har — bin - ger

God's har — bin - ger

poco a poco

Ped. dim. mf

Slargando. dim. p dim. pp

of days Of pure dim. pure dim. de - light.

days, days Of pure de - light.

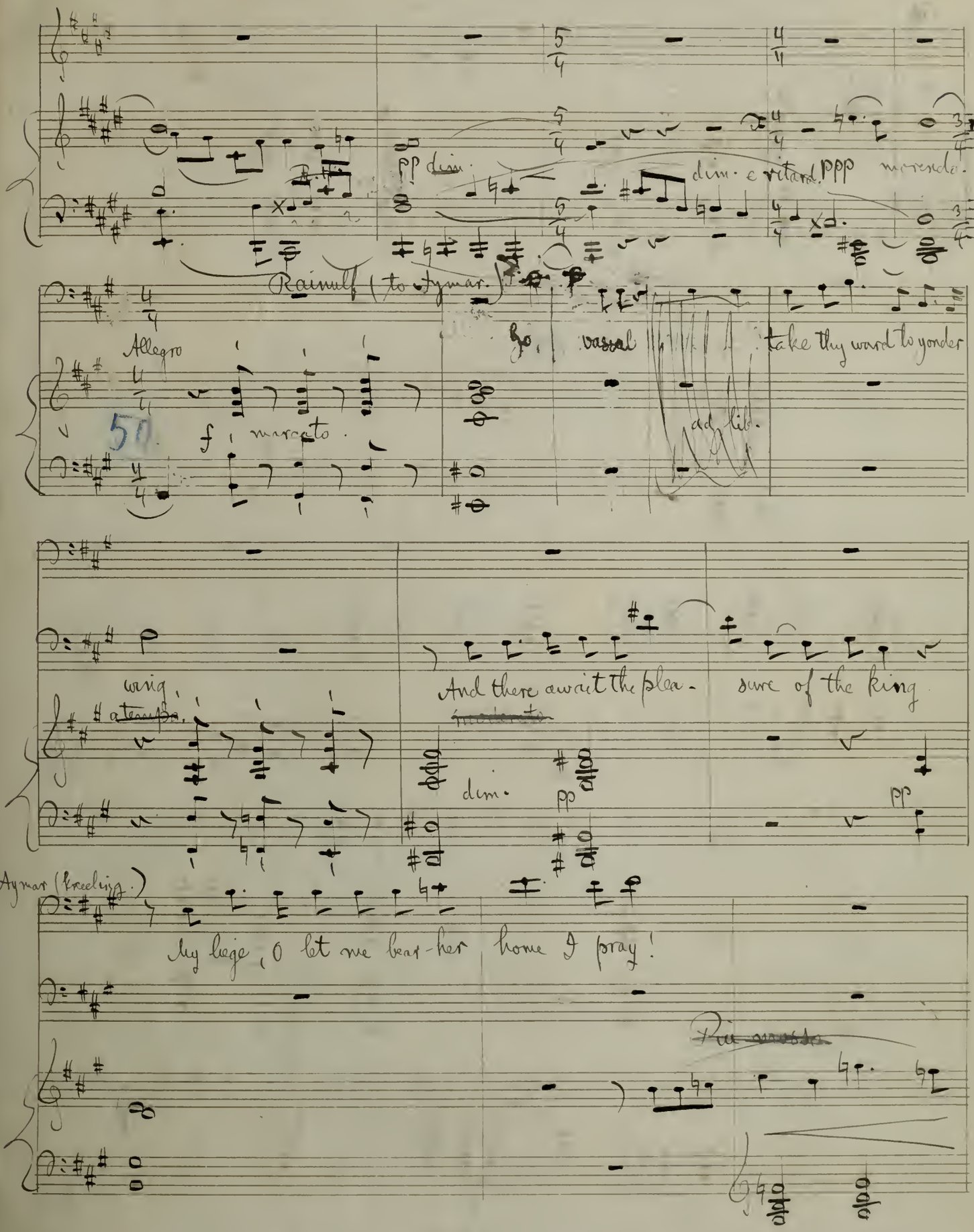
of days dim. Of pure de - light.

Whose charms shall be my long de - light.

of days Of pure de - light.

of days Of pure de - light.

Slargando dim. a tempo 1mo


pp dim.
dim. e ritard.
ppp
morendo.
Rainulf (to Aymar.)
Allegro
50
f marcato.
Go, vassal
take thy word to yonder
ad lib.
a tempo.
And there await the plea-
sure of the king
dim.
pp
pp
Aymar (kneeling.)
My liege, O let me bear her home I pray!
Più animato

Raimulf.

This cannot be. My word is

law; o-bey!

51 Allegro con fuoco

marcato.

Exeunt Aymar, Azara and attendants.

dim. e poco rit.

Contran. f

Be-tray-er! lo! the Paynim is more dear than thou. Ho,

Moderato

guards! the pris-on-er here!

Ped. *

Scene 3.

(Guards go out and lead Malek into the court.)

Allegro ~~moderato~~ con fuoco.

Gontran.

My knights, who took him cap- tive on the field?

(X) See below

52

Knights, lieutenants, &c.

O prince! thy val-or

Basses.

See above. (X)

Gontran

By

forced the Moor to yield.

Ped. Ped.

right of war he's mine. I set him free!

Ped. Ped.

Rainulf

Foul fiends of hell!

Bring not disgrace And ru-in on my roy-al race!

Ped.

53

Sopr. Ladies, Pages, &c. My ~~Lord~~ My lord! What does this mean? a

Contr.

Ten. Knights, &c. My lord! What does this mean? a

Bass.

53

Ped.

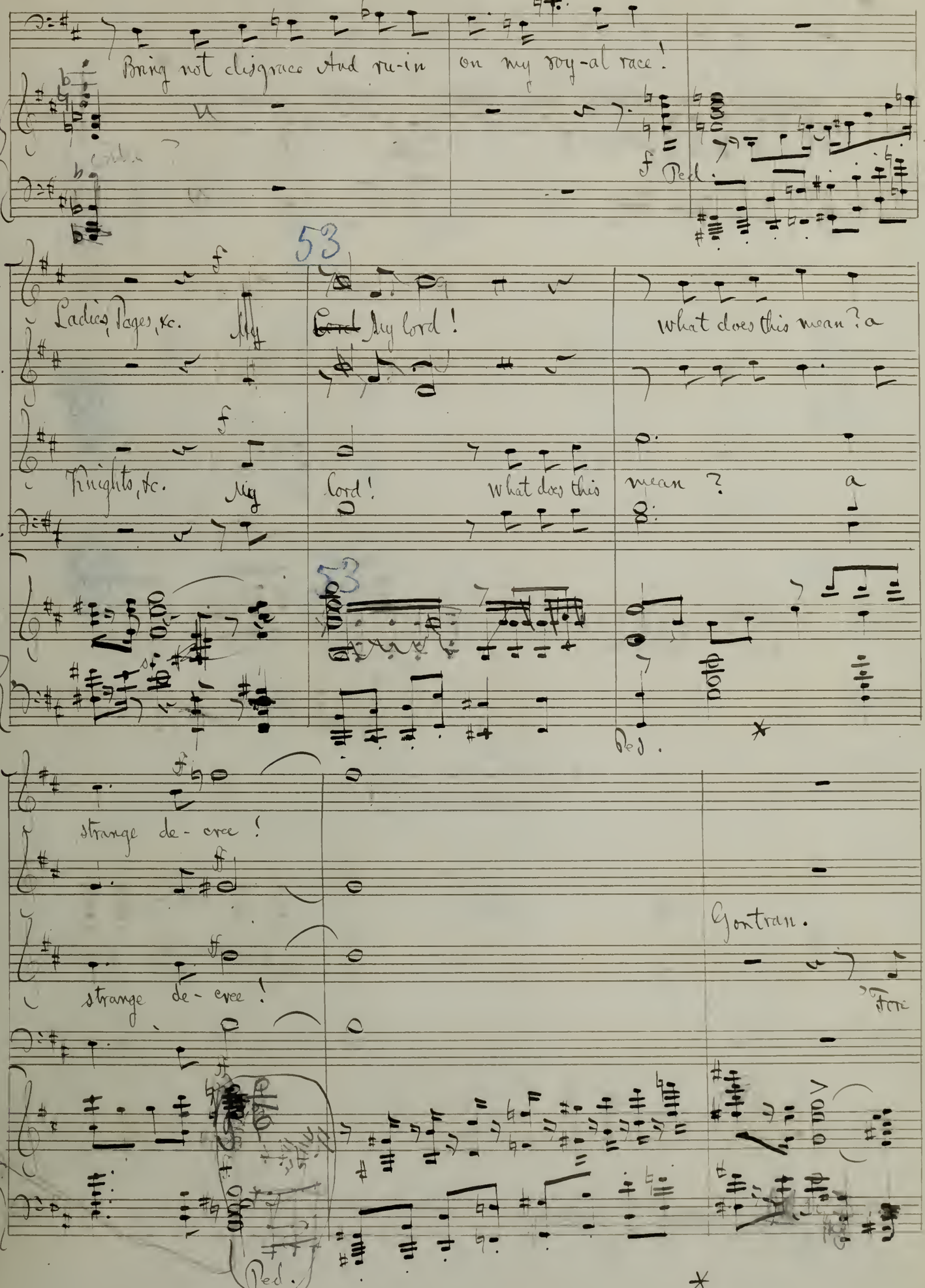
strange de-cree!

strange de-cree!

Gontran.

Fore

Ped.



Allegro animato.

55

R.H.

L.H

dim.

Malek.

dim.

rit.

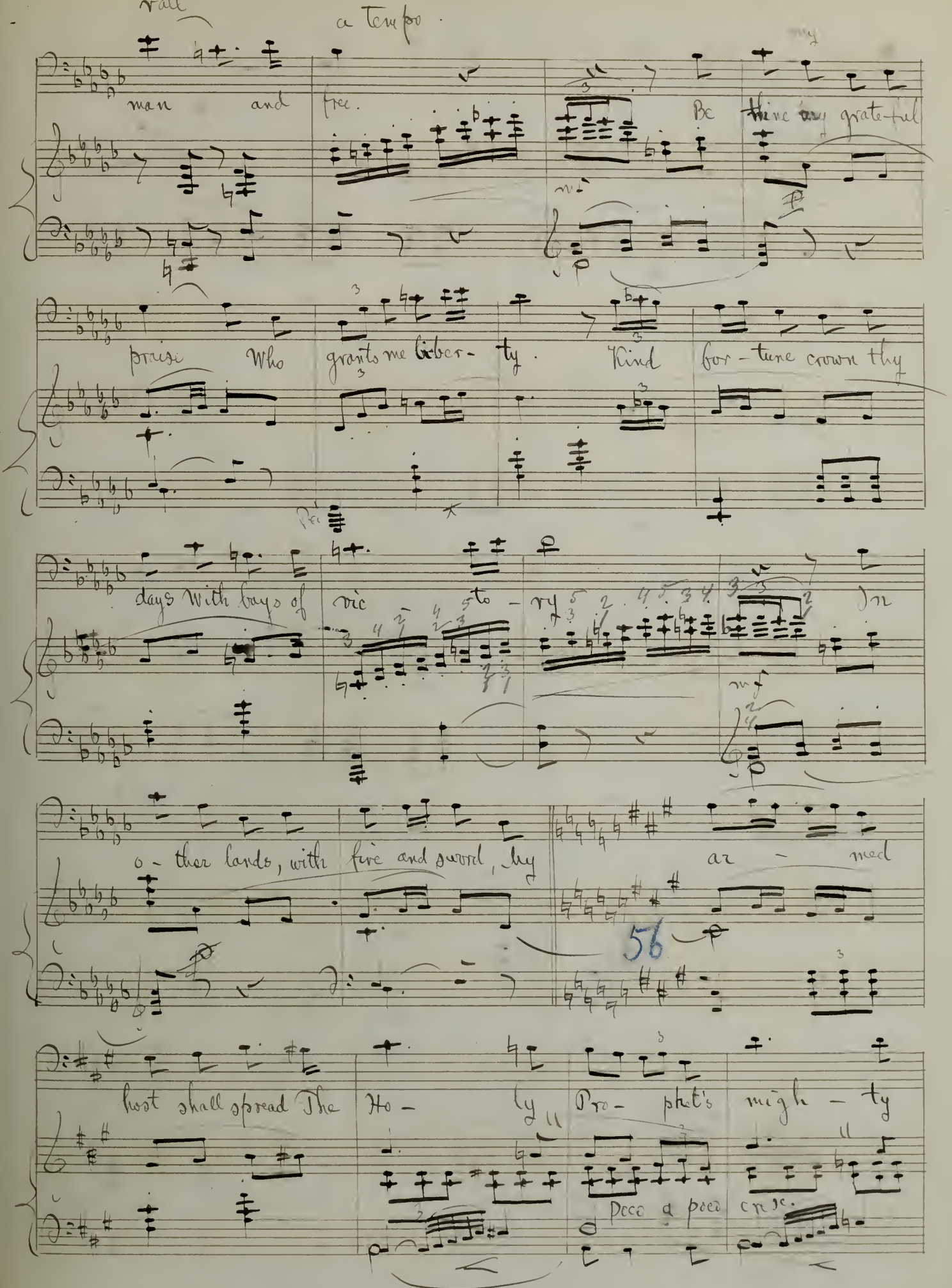
pp

no-ble chief of Gaul!

atempo.

low to thy de-cree And leave this cas-tle-hall

bless — ed many a bless — ed


rall
a Tempo
man and free.
Be thine my grate-ful
praise Who grants me liber- ty. Kind for- tune crown thy
days With days of vic to- ry
o- ther lands, with fire and sword, lay ar- med
host shall spread The Ho- ly Pro- phet's migh- ty
Poco a poco cresc.

word, and fill the world with dread.

Fierce-ly the fire-flame glows Within my breast.

I long to wield Up-on the blood-y field

My flashing scim-i-tar!

My flashing scim-i-tar!

cresc.

death to A-lah's foes!

Death! death to Al-lah's foes!

Ped. Cresc.

a tempo

dim.

Ped.

A tempo

ritard. poco.

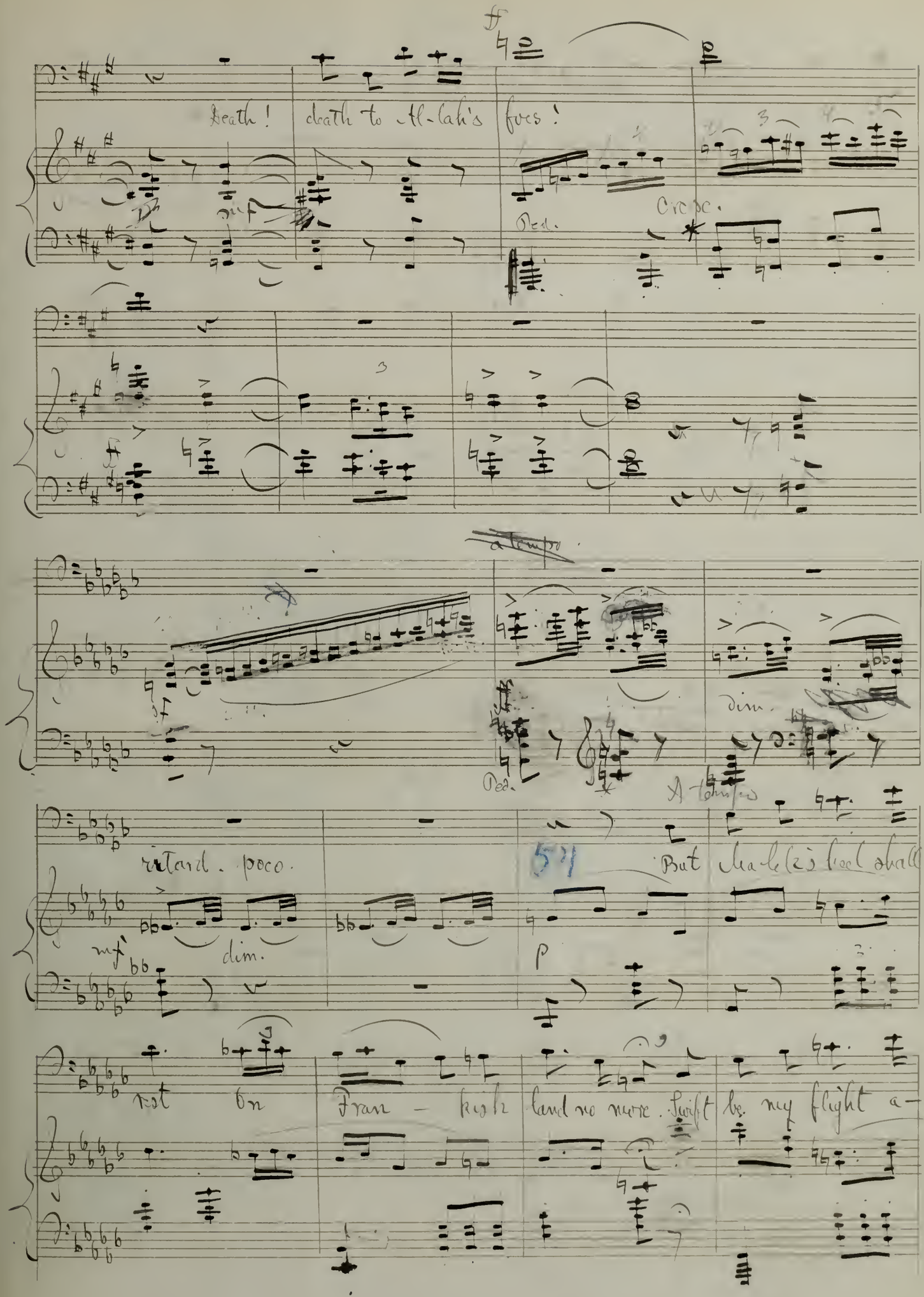
mf dim.

54

But Malek's heel shall

p

rest On Fran - kish land no more. Swift be my flight a-



far To Mur — — cia's wel — come

shore, Where I may gaze in rap — ture

blest. On my be — lov — ed Al — ca —

— zar's tow — er — crest.

Ped. Ped.

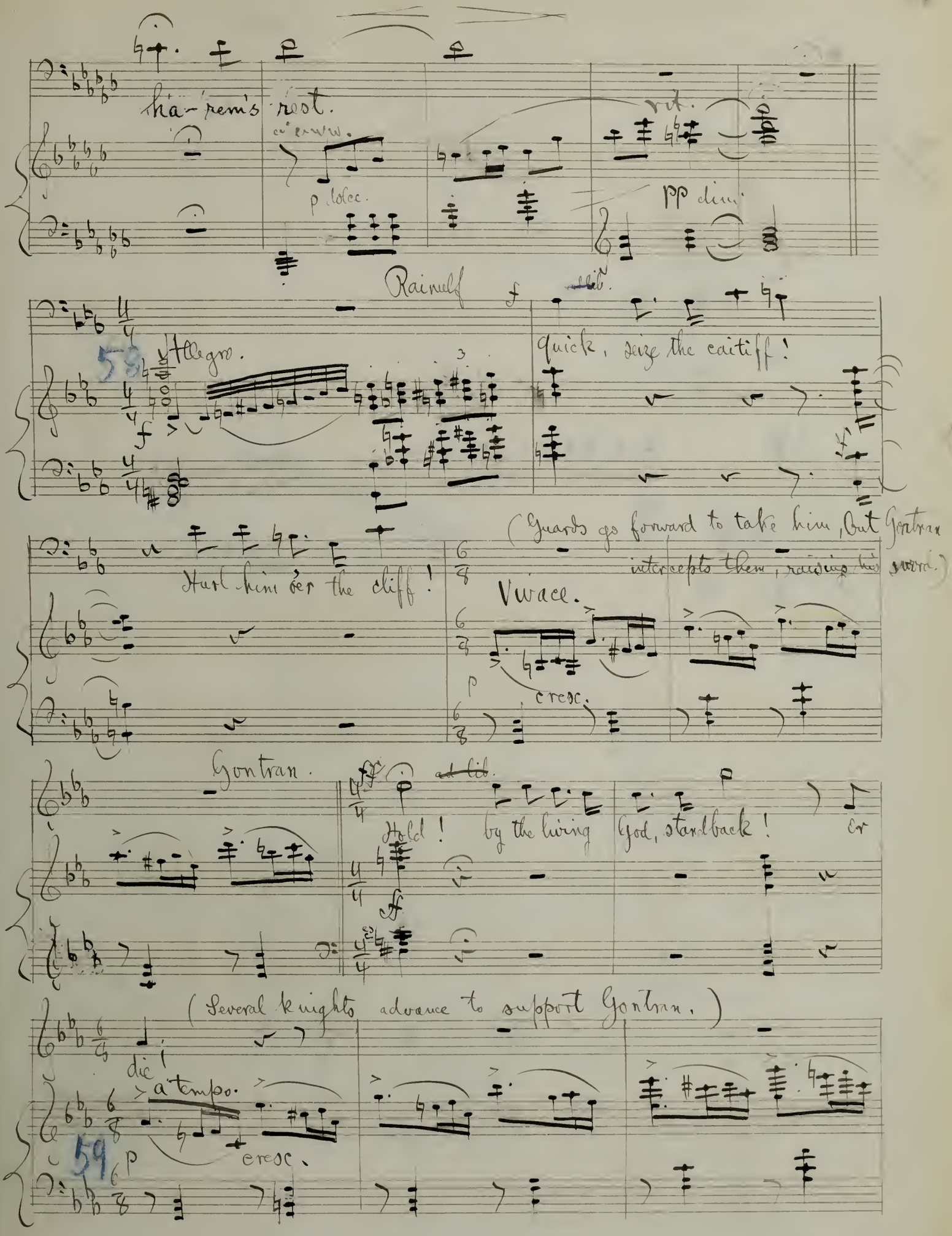
p dolce

And seek my

vivi

p dim.

pp


tha-rem's rest.
rit.
p dolce.
pp dim.
Rainulf
f
58
Allegro.
quick, seize the caitiff!
Hurl him o'er the cliff!
(Guards go forward to take him, but Gontran intercepts them, raising his sword.)
Vivace.
cresc.
Gontran.
Hold! by the living God, stand back!
(Several knights advance to support Gontran.)
die!
a tempo.
59
cresc.

Allegro.

Gontran

Hold!

Malk.

Ha, ha!

My brave al-

Rainulf.

Guards, seize him!

Tuors

Knights

Hold Hold!

hold!

Basses

Ped.

(divided in opinion)

Knights, &c. (First half.)

O prince! thy headlong rash-ness we de-plore!

O prince! thy headlong

Odo, Ladies, Pages, &c. O Sire! Sire, I im-

60

Knights (second half.) Sire, drive him not to mad-ness I im-

60

plore!

plore!

Gontran.

His con-quer-or am I;

~~Moderato~~

dim.

mf

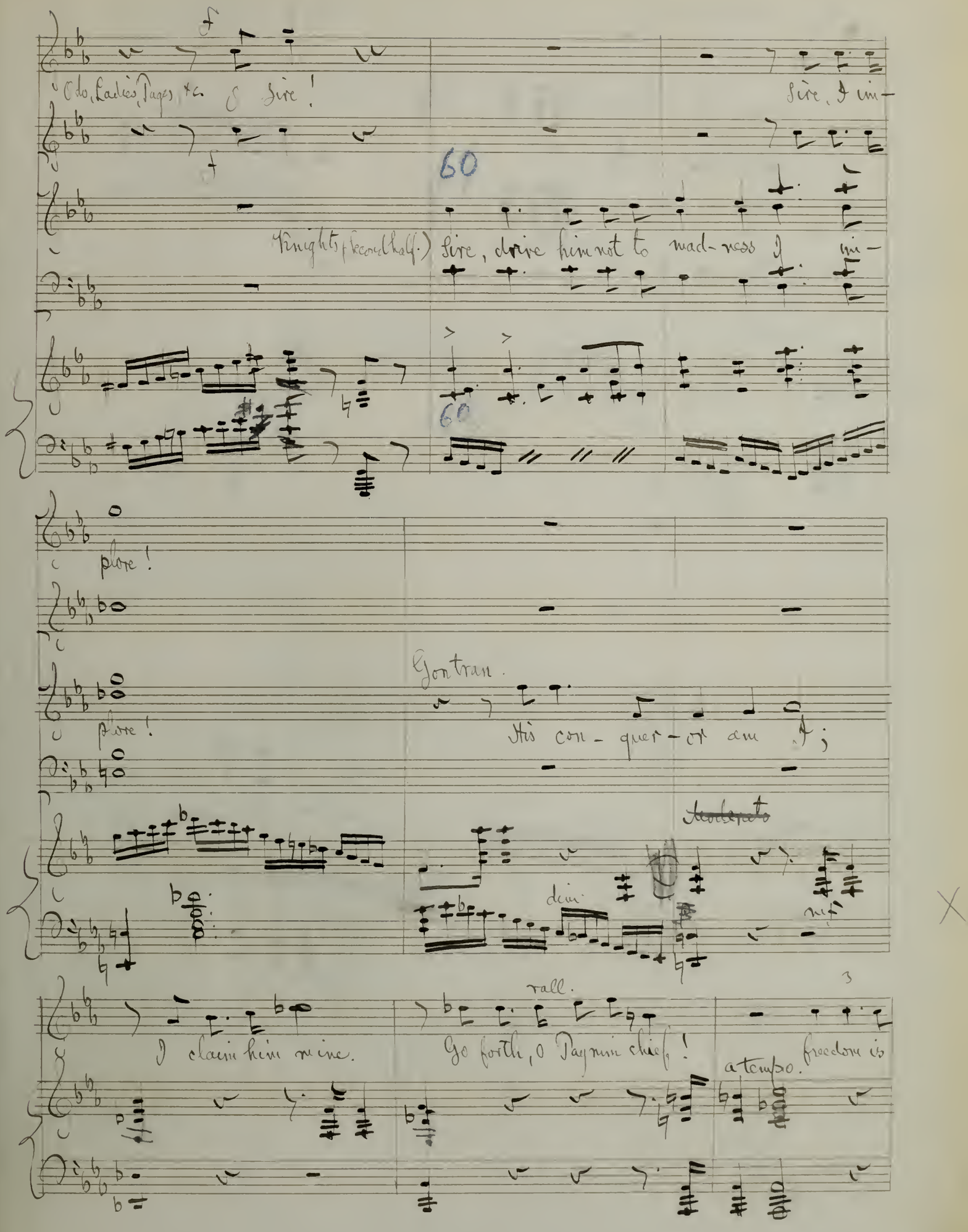
I claim him mine.

rall.

Go forth, O Paynim chief!

a tempo.

freedom is



Allegro maestoso.

61

thine!

poco rit. a tempo.

(Ped.)

Raimulf (rising)

Thou reckless knave! be- ware thy fa-ther's curse!

trem.

marcato

Gon.

Rai.

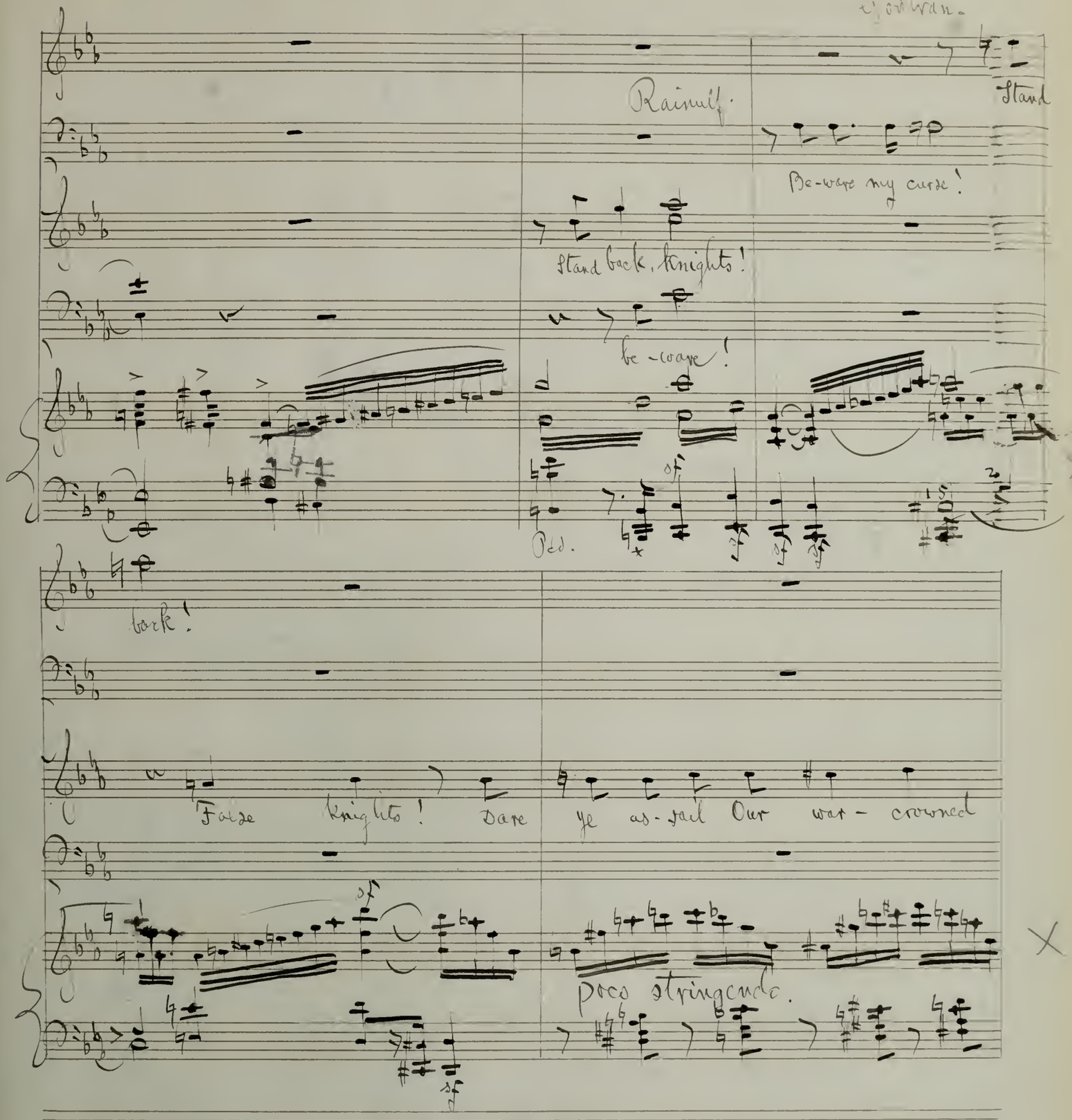
(on Gontran's side)

Knights! (on Raimulf's side)

Stand back!

Be-ware!

Ped.


Raimif.
Stand
Be-ware my curse!
Stand back, knights!
be-ware!
Ped.
bark!
False knights! Dare ye as-sail Our war-crowned
poco stringendo.

62

chief?

Our war-crowned chief!

Who dares re-bel a-gainst the state?

The bloo-dy

Ped

Odo.

Let right pre-

Gontran.

Rainulf.

Peace, vas- sals,

Ladies, Pages, &c.

Let right pre-

Let right pre-

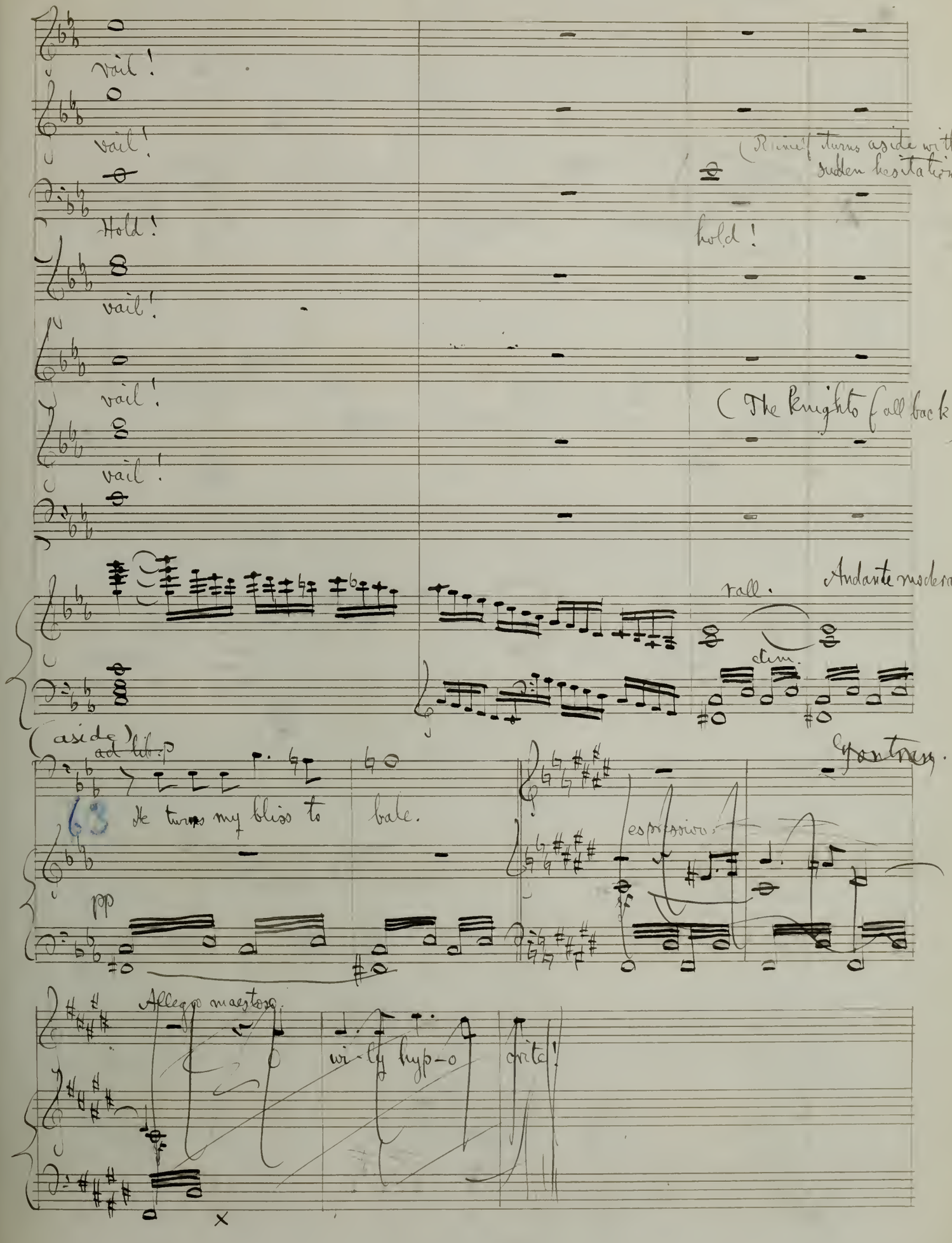
Our war-crowned chief!

Let right pre-

axe

shall be his fate Let right

Ped.


vail!
vail!
Hold!
vail!
vail!
vail!
vail!
(Rienzi turns aside with sudden hesitation.
hold!
(The knights fall back.)
Andante moderato.
rall.
dim.
(aside)
ad lib.
63
He turns my bliss to bale.
pp
espressivo.
Allegro maestoso.
wi-ly hyp-o
crite!
x

Gontran.

espressivo.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Allegro maestoso. O wi - ly hyp - o - crite! Be - hind thy

mask I read thy darling thought. No lon-ger canst thou

f Più mosso.

plead am-bi-tion as thine aim.

a tempo.

64 At wan-ton beck of base de-sire, Who scru-ples not to wreck My

cresc.

cresc.

ho-ly-hearted love

is false as hell!

Ped.

a tempo.

Ped.

Be-tray-

or!

Be-tray

or my

65

knight-ly hon-or!

Well may the plot-ter

wince and bow his guil-ty head.

wince and bow his guil-ty head.

(~~Raimulf shrinks.~~)

Are past misdeeds for-got? is con-science dead?

pp cresc.

~~Raimulf shrinks~~

Più mosso. a tempo. Re-

mf cresc. ff sf sf

pent, o fa-ther! ere it be too late. Turn not my heart,

mf mf

Più ~~mosso~~ allegro, animato

ff

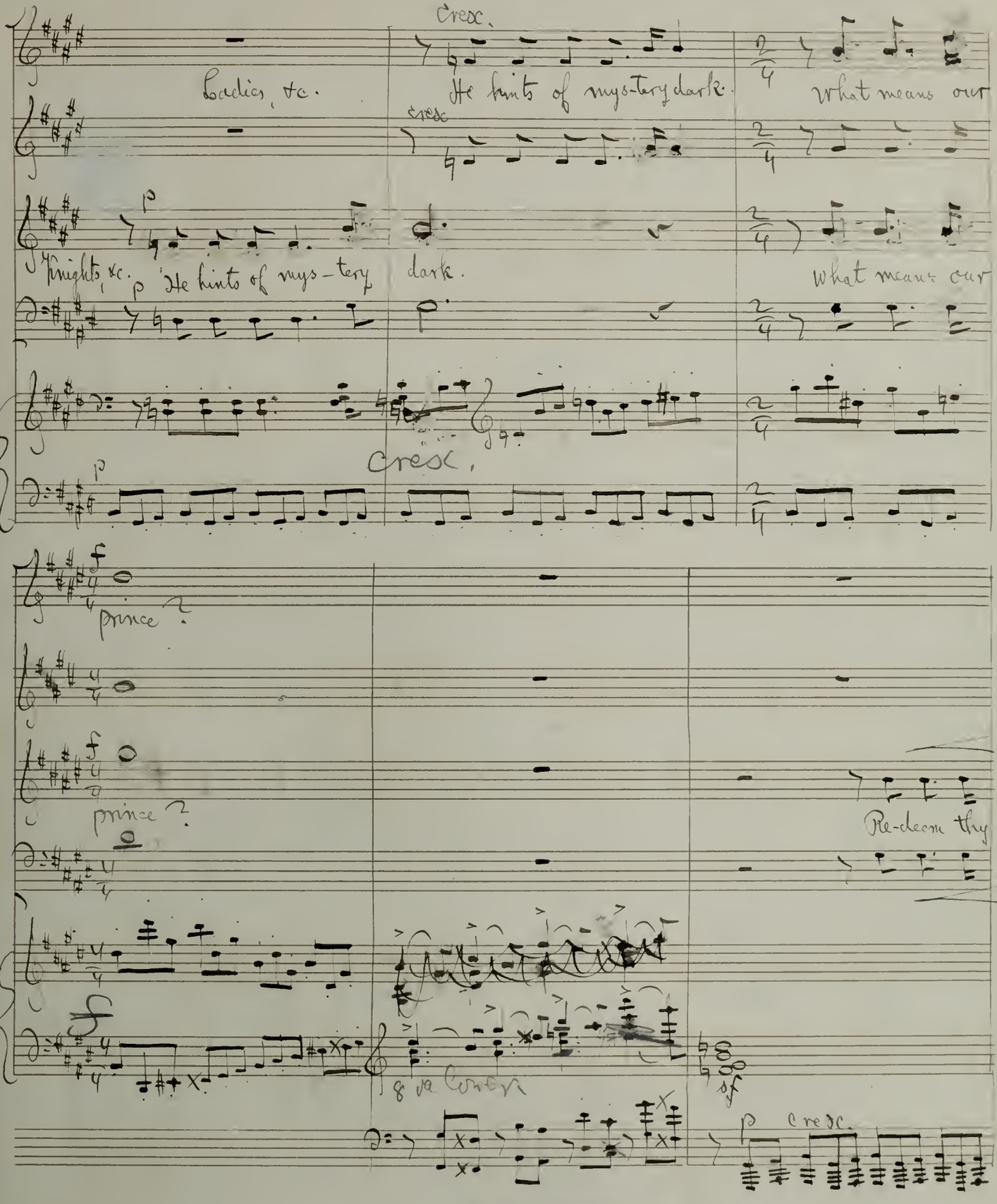
my loy-al heart to fil - ial hate!

f cresc. ff cresc.

Ped. Ped.

66

ff dim.

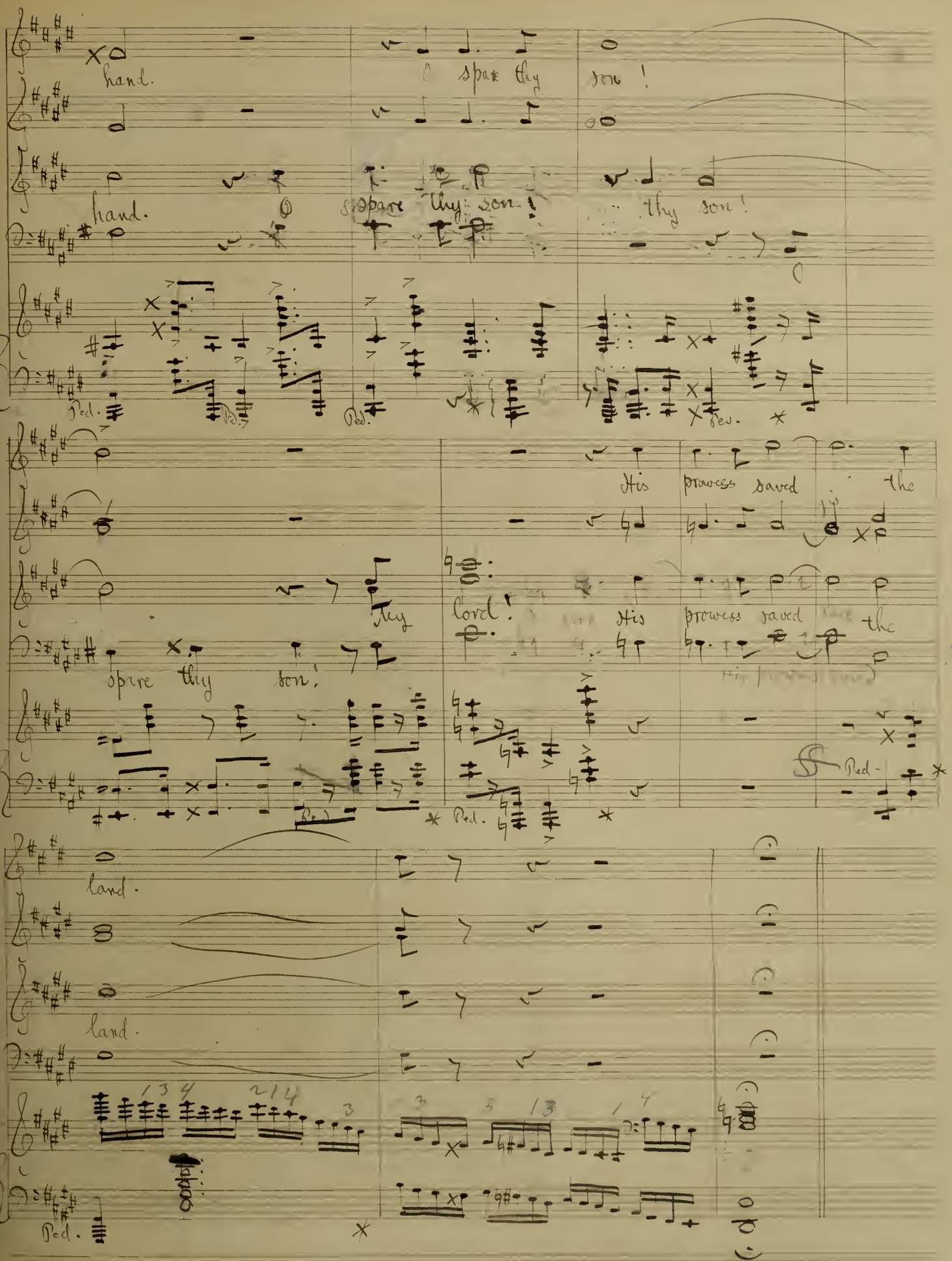

Cresc.
Ladies, &c.
He hints of mys-tery dark-ness.
What means our
cresc
p
Knights, &c.
p He hints of mys-tery
dark.
What means our
Cresc.
f
prince
f
prince
Re-deem thy
8va
sf
p Cresc.

Re-deem thy word, and thus con- vince All

word, O sire! con- vince All

loy — al men that jus-tice rules thy

loy — al men that jus-tice rules thy


hand.
Spare thy son!
hand.
spare thy son!
thy son!
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
His prowess saved the
Thy
Lord!
His prowess saved the
spire thy son!
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
land.
land.
Ped.

(Raimulf, angrily)

Allegro moderato.

Hark ye! shall loyal vas-sals dare to brave their lord? Why do ye plead for such a knave?

Ladies, &c.

O hear us, lord, and grant us grace!

Knights, &c.

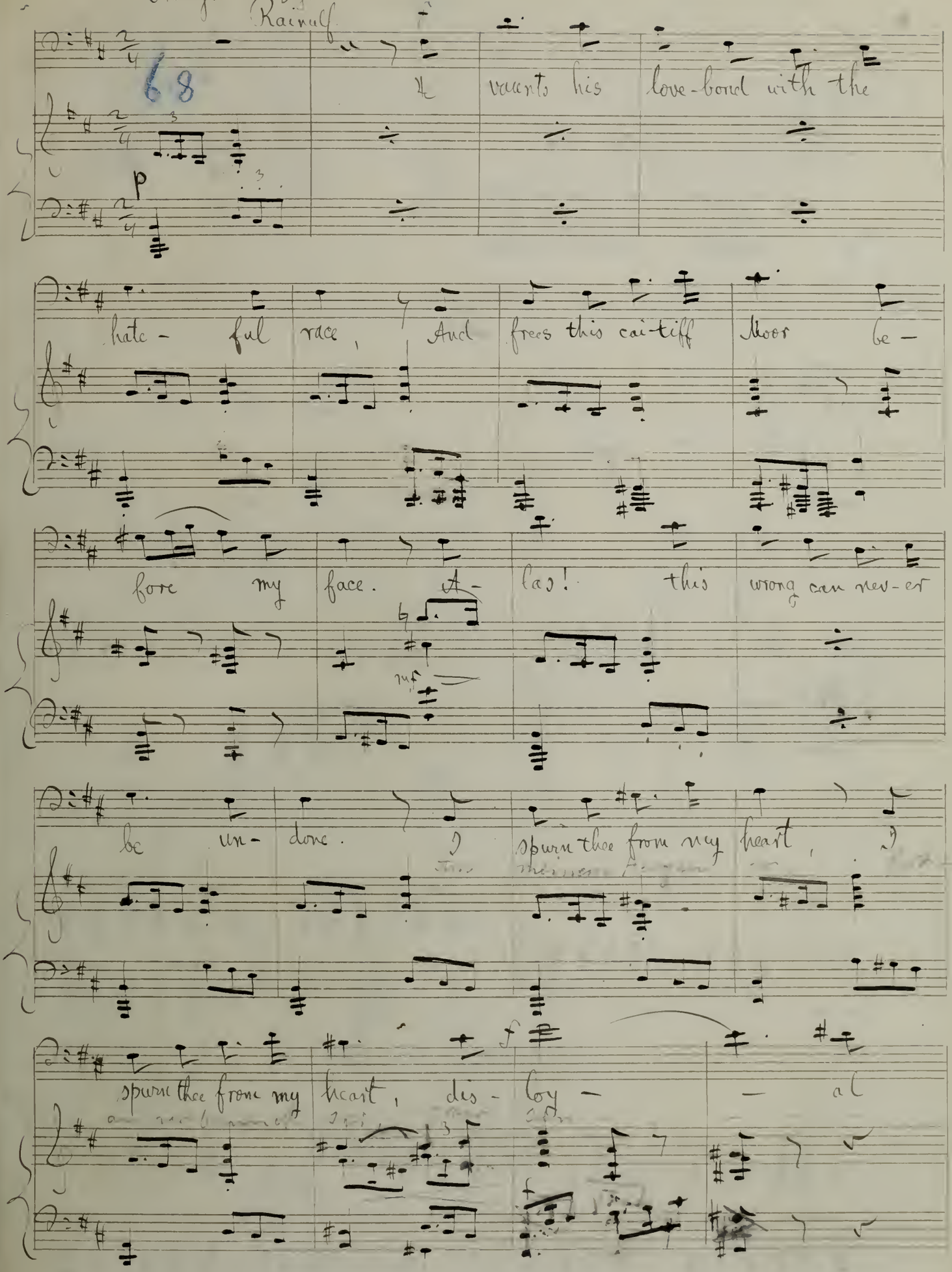
O hear us, lord, and grant us grace!

cresc. e stringendo.

Lento.

Molto meno mosso.

Allegro energico.
Raimuf.



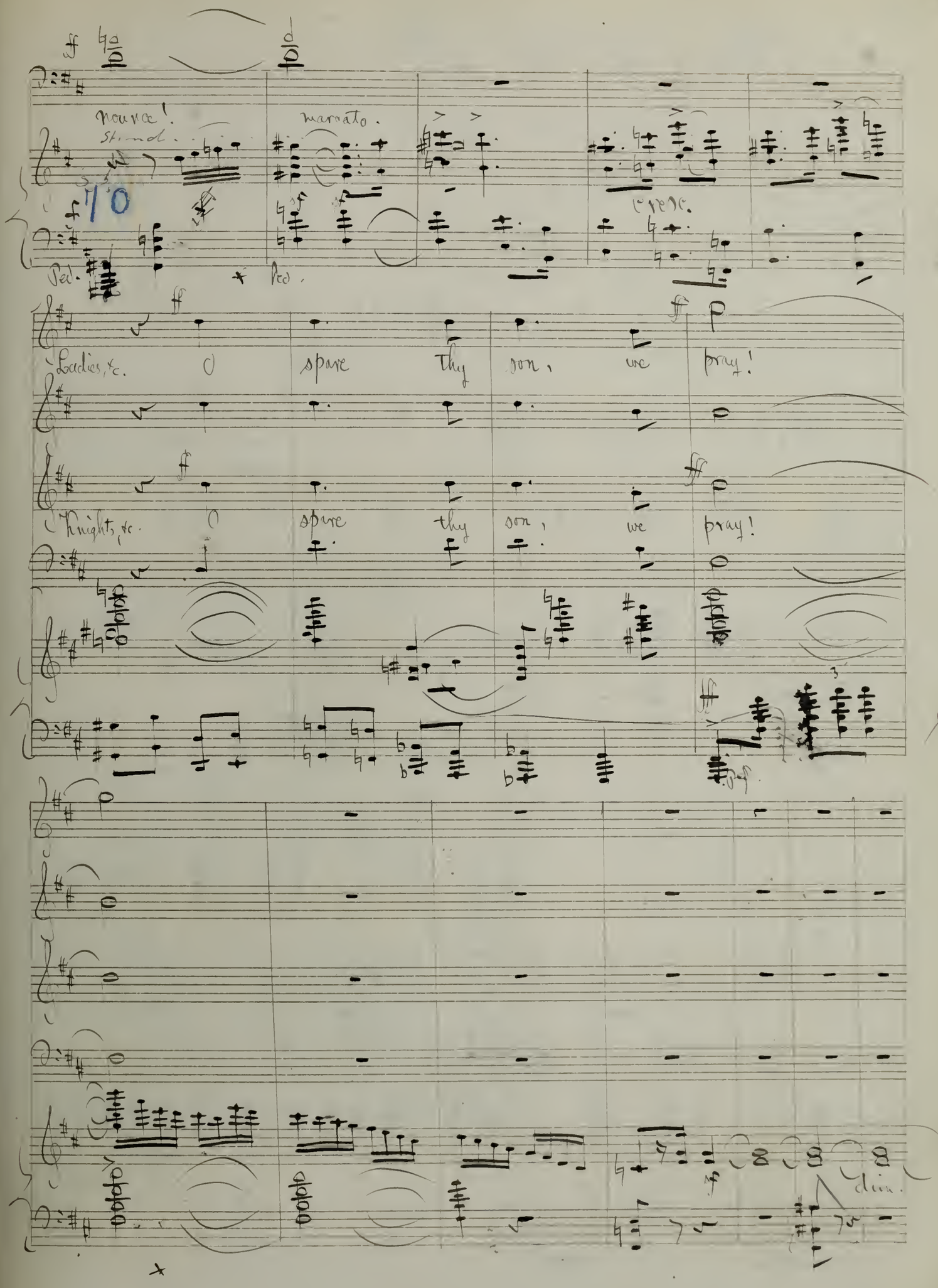
son! Who scorns to wed with Ar-a-gon's proud

throne Is no true prince of Gaul, him I dis-own!

In sight of all this trai-tor I de-

nounce! No heir of mine is

he, No heir of mine is he him I re-


nouvce!
Stind.
marcato.
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
Ladies, &c. O spare thy son, we pray!
Knights, &c. O spare thy son, we pray!
dim.

A- za - ra thou hast lost for- ev- er - more. Go!

pp

go! thou art ban-ished to an a-lien shore.

sf

Thy fa-ther's curse shall

f pursuit.

p

haunt thy days. False knight, Be- gone!

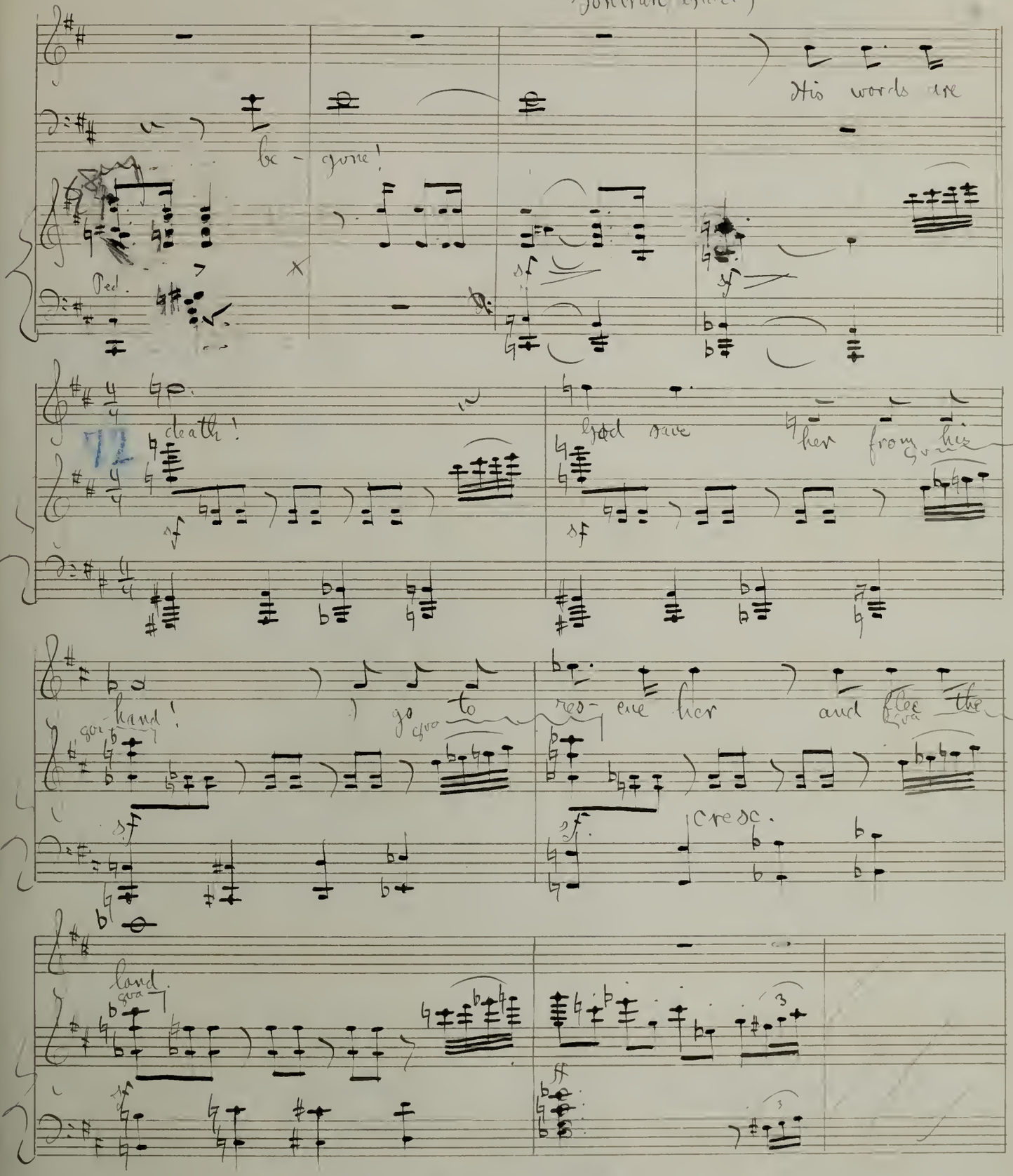
cresc.

f

away from my path! a-way from my sight!

ff

(Contrary side.)



73

Knights, &c. A- las! ill-fa-tod

odo.

His

Gontran.

His

Raimulf.

Ladies, &c. our hearts be-wail thy doom, O cru- el blow!

son! ah, lit- ter woe! O cru- el blow!

Cresc.

words are death, Alas, ill-fa-ted son! woe!

words are death. I go to res- cue her.

No lon-ger will I call thee heir of mine.

Ah, bit-ter woe!

A- las! woe!

Cresc.

Ped. Ped.

Gontran.

As vic - tor I have proved by help di-vine,

cantabile.

Ped.

The prize of love shall yet be

Odo. sostenuto.

Gontran. As vic - tor thou hast proved by

Rainulf giv - en, the

sostenuto.

No lon - ger will I call thee

Ped. Ped.

help di - vine The prize of love, love

prize of love, love

son of mine, The prize of love

shall yet be giv - en,

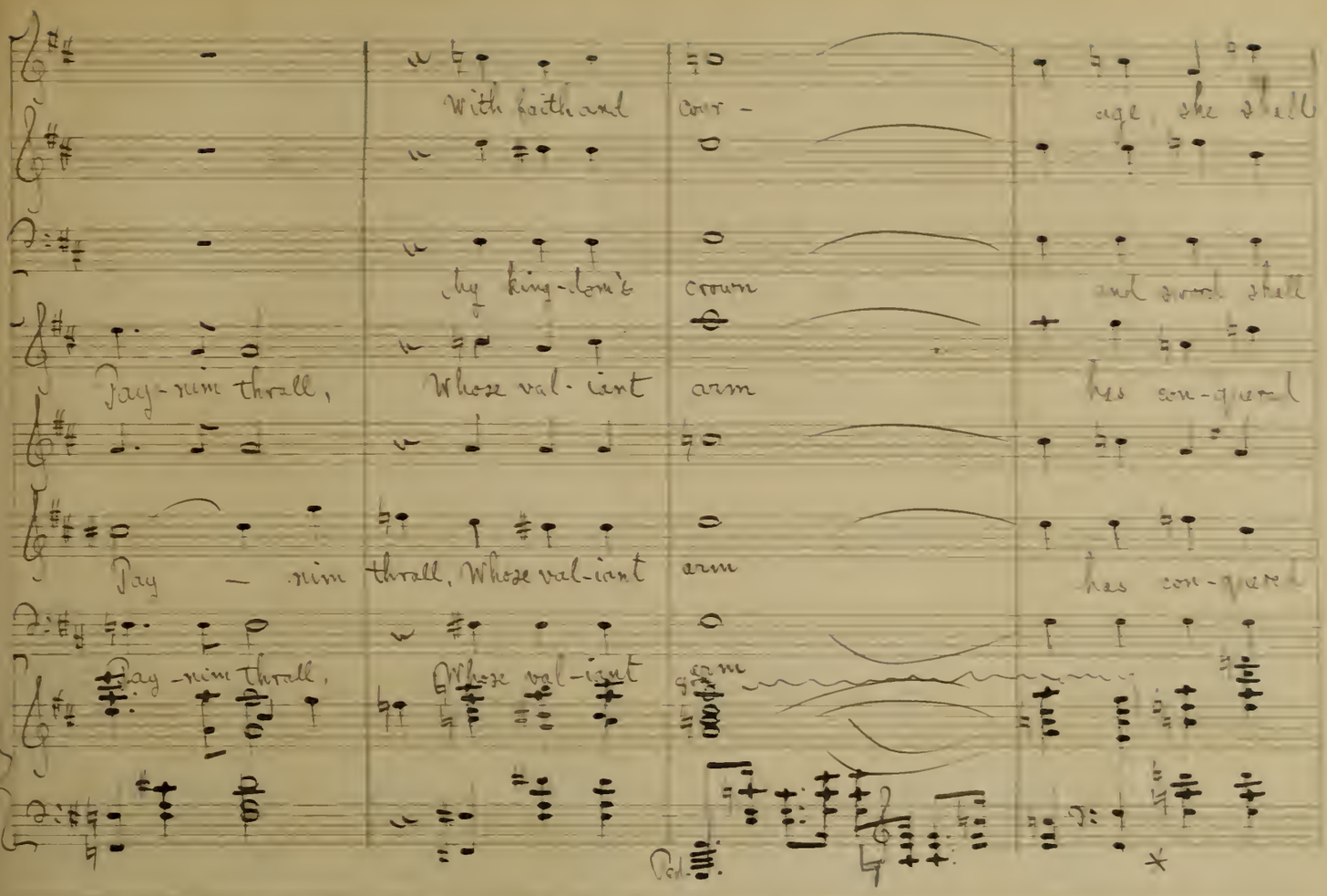
shall neer be giv - en,

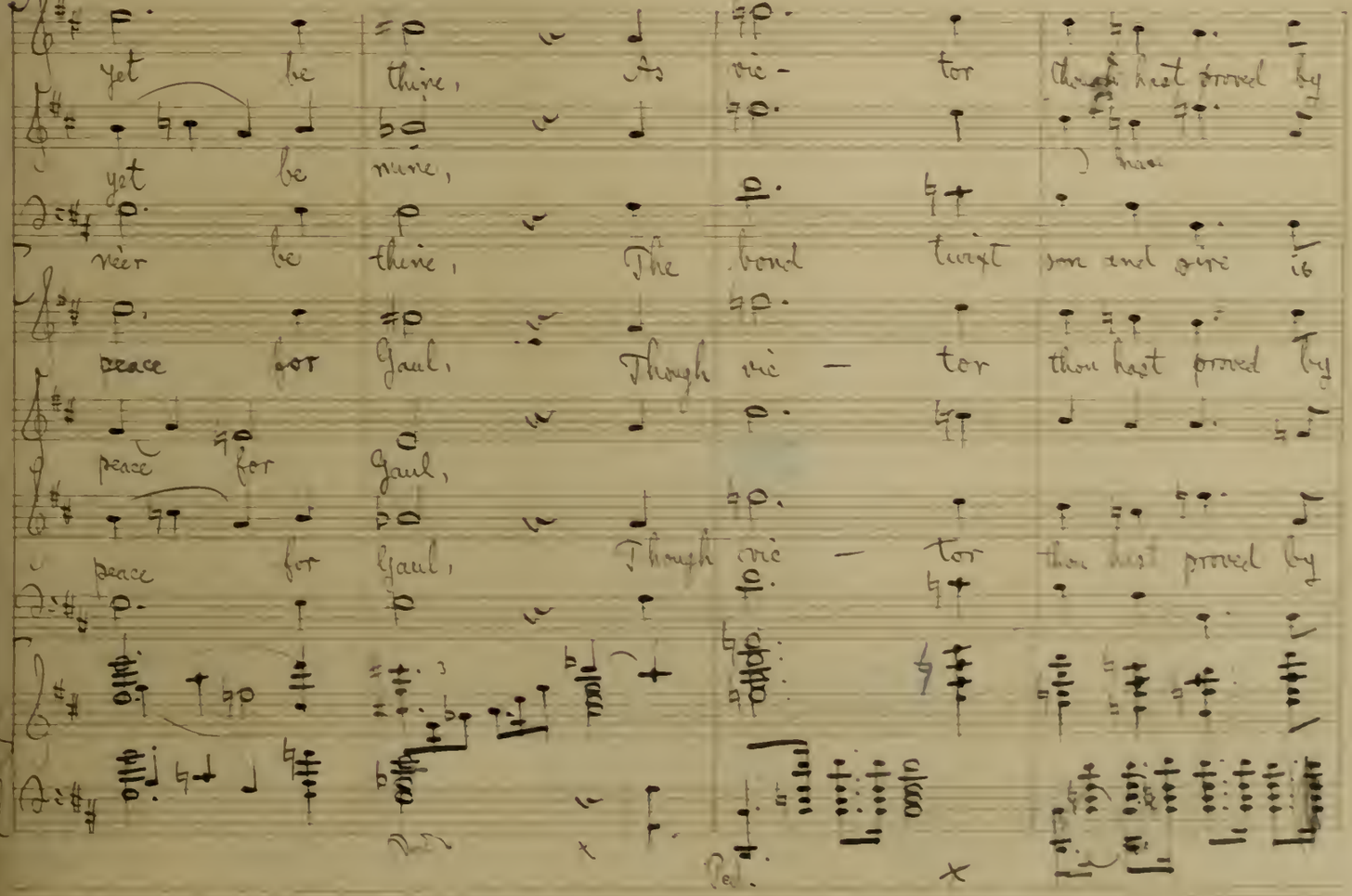
Brave prince, who saved the land from

Brave prince, who saved the land from

Cres.

Ped. Ped.


With faith and cour -
age she shall
thy king-dom's crown
and sword shall
Jay-rim thrall, Whose val-iant arm
has con-quered
Jay — rim thrall, Whose val-iant arm
has con-quered
Jay-rim thrall, Whose val-iant arm
Ped.


yet be thine, As vic - tor
Thou hast proved by
yet be mine,
veer be thine, The bond twixt
sun and sire is
peace for Gaul, Though vic — tor
thou hast proved by
peace for Gaul,
peace for Gaul, Though vic — tor
thou hast proved by
Ped.

help di - vine, The prize of love shall yet be givn,

riv - en, The prize of love shall neer be givn,

help di - vine, The prize of love shall neer be givn, A -

help di - vine The prize of love shall neer be givn

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

The bond is

The bond is

76

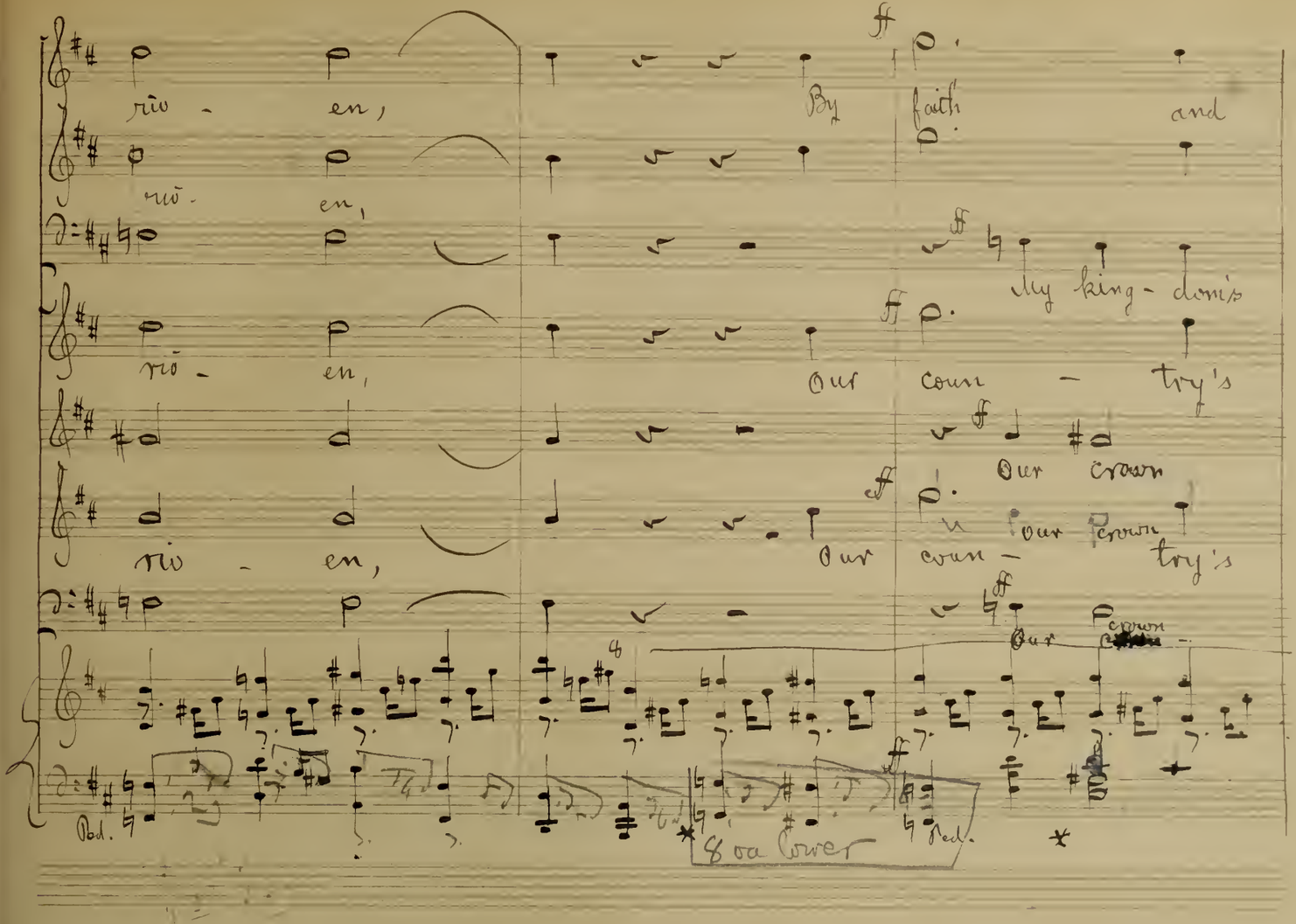
las! the bond 'tween son and sire, thro' fa - tal strife is

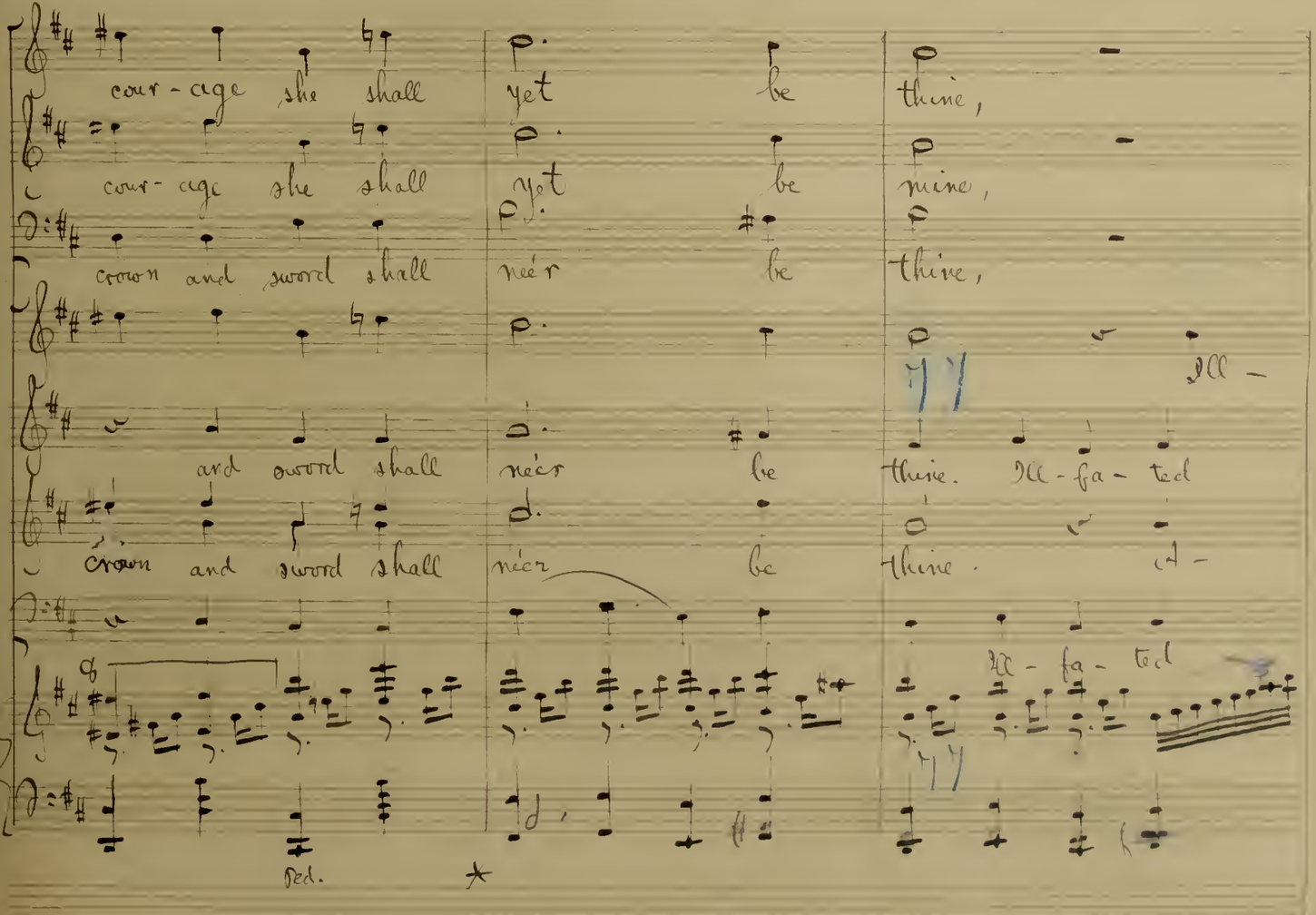
The bond 'tween son and sire, thro' fa - tal strife is

The bond 'tween son and sire,

dolo. thro' strife is

Ped. Ped. Ped.


riv - en,
riv - en,
riv - en,
riv - en,
By faith and
My king - dom's
Our coun - try's
Our crown
is our crown
Our coun - try's
Our crown
Ped.
Ped.


cour - age she shall yet be thine,
cour - age she shall yet be mine,
crown and sword shall neer be thine,
and sword shall neer be thine. Ill - fa - ted
crown and sword shall neer be thine. Ill - fa - ted
Ped.

she shall be

she shall be

A - very! be -

fa - ted son! ah; bit - ter

son!

fas! ah, bit - ter

son!

Ped. Ped.

thine!

mine!

gone! be -

woe! O cru - el

woe! our hearts be - wail thy doom, O cru - el

Ped. Ped.

thine!

mine!

gone!

blow!

blow!

(curtain falls quickly.)

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Introduction. Act Second.

Andante ~~con moto~~

pp mf pp

ritard. mf pp cresc. ed accel.

ff ritard e dim. a tempo. pp

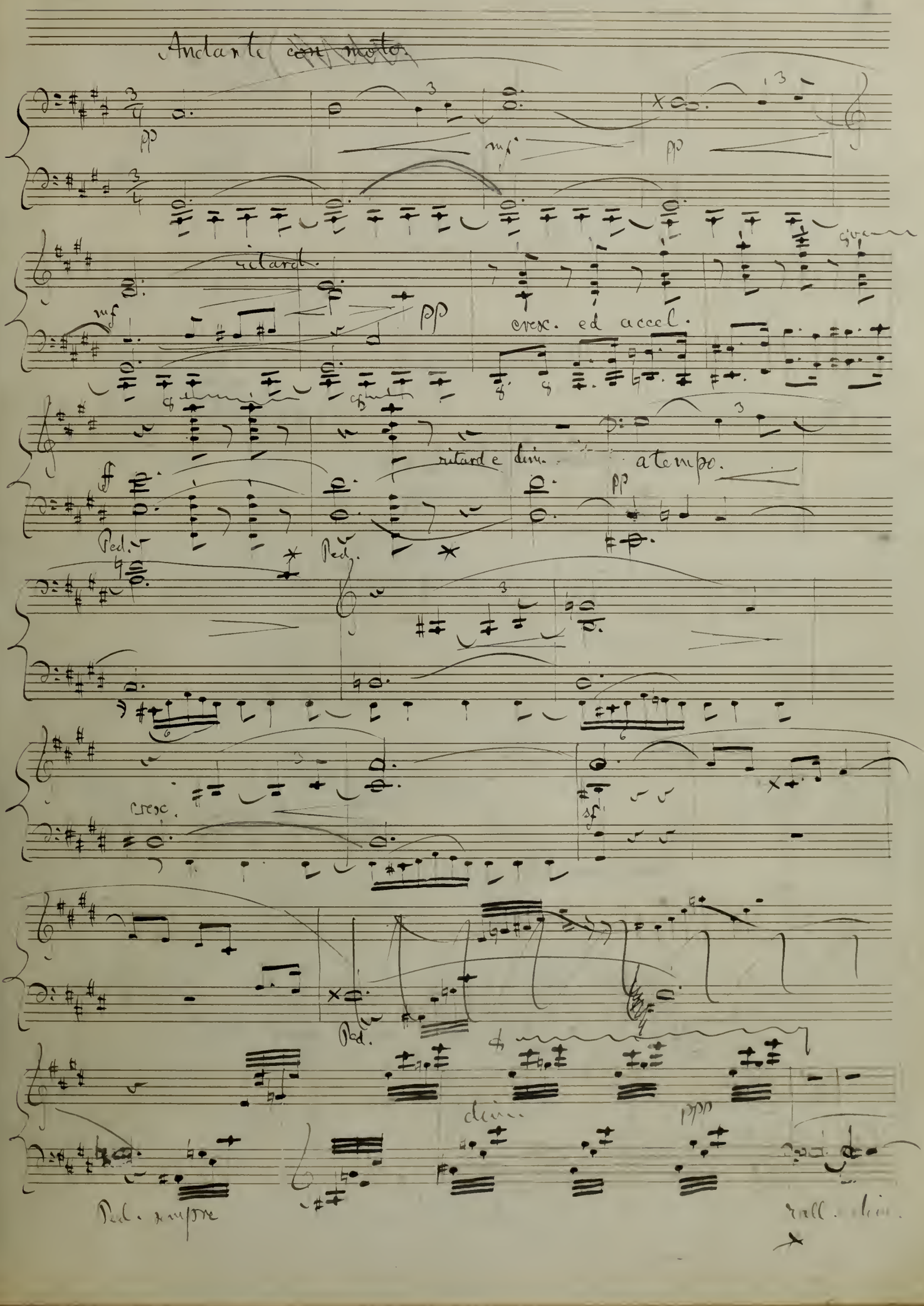
Ped. Ped.

cresc. sf

Ped.

dim. ppp

Ped. sempre rall. dim.



Adagio tranquillo.

ppp

mf

Poco più mosso.

ppp

cresc.

mf

p cresc.

f ritard. dim.

a Meno mosso e cantabile

Ped.

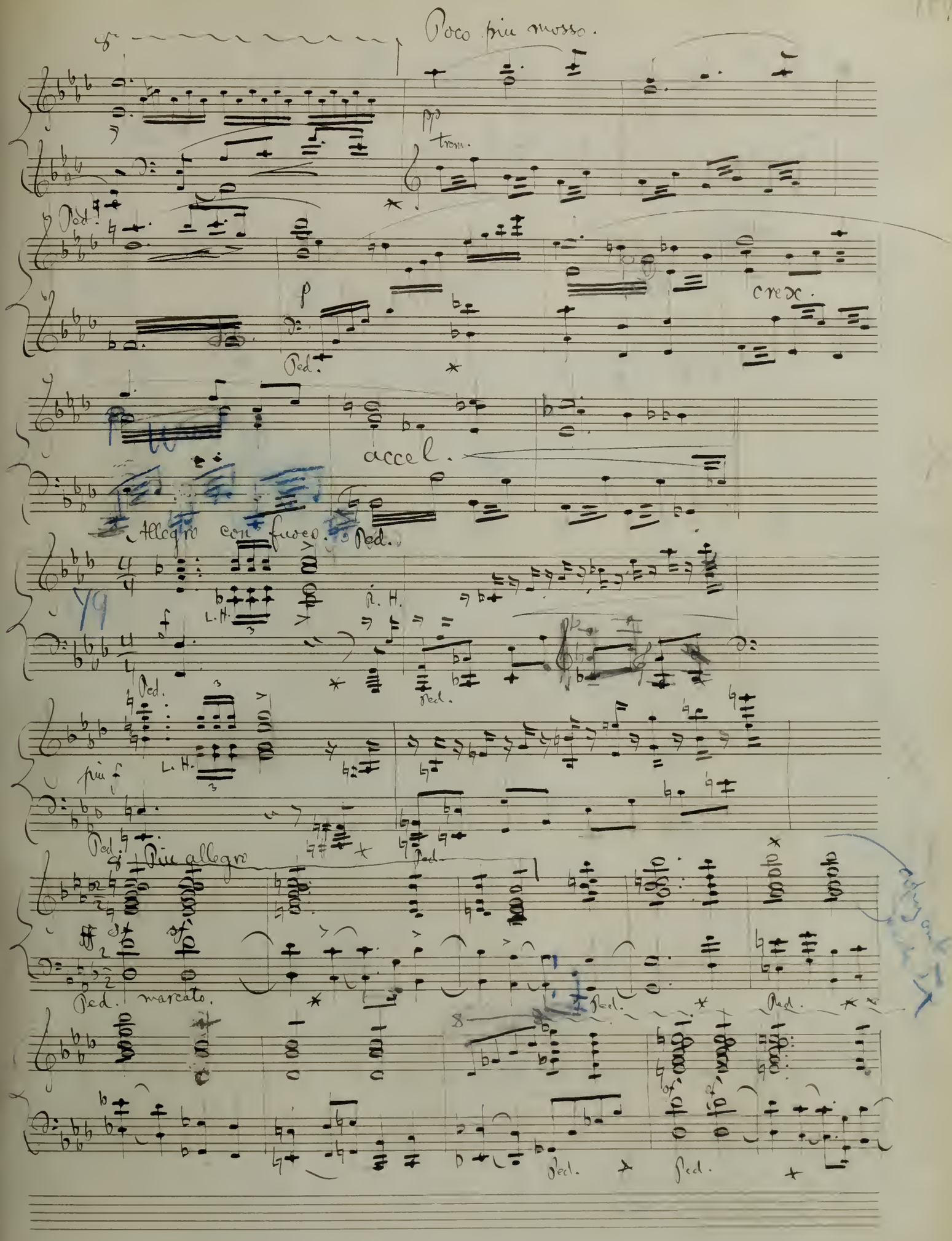
Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.


Poco piu mosso.
pp
trem.
Ped.
p
Ped.
crex.
accel.
Allegro con fuoco.
Ped.
79
L.H.
R.H.
f
Ped.
Ped.
L.H.
più f
Ped.
Ped.
Più allegro
sf
Ped. marcato.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

(Curtain rises.)

dim. e ~~poco~~ sempre ~~poco~~ ritard.

p dim. pp molto ritard. dim. ppp

Lento. Trem. f

pp rall. ppp

Scene 1.

An open woodland glade by the seaside. Cloudy moonlight. At the back of the stage the border of the sea (made practicable for passing galleys). On one side the edge of the forest, with a winding path, leading to a distant shrine, partly visible. On the other side a cliff, partly hidden in the foreground by wild vines, forming a natural arbor over a mossy bank, on which Azara lies asleep. Aymar is watching over her at a distance.

80 Andante. Aymar.

espressivo. pp

No danger lurks a-round this si-lent glade;

Nicht drent Gefahr in diesem stillen Hain,

(Unter das Englische)

Offene Waldlichtung am Meeresstrande. Bewölkte Mondnacht. Im Hintergrunde die See, so hergestellt dass vorbeifahrende Galeeren auf Schienen sich natürlich bewegen können. Auf der einen Seite der Bühne der Waldesrand mit einem aufsteigenden Pfad, welcher zu einem fernen Heiligenbild (sichtbar) führt. Auf der anderen Seite ein Felsen etwas versteckt unter wilden Weinranken, eine natürliche Laube bildend unter welcher Azara auf einem Mooshügel schläft. Aymar wacht über sie in der Nähe.

ad lib.

She lies in peace at last, poor hunted
In Frieden ~~[illegible]~~ sie schlummert ~~von Angst und nach~~

cantabile

maid! God guard her slum-bers till the
Pein. Gott schenk' ihr süs-sen Schlaf bis

wa-king morn Brings Hope to guide us to the dis-tant bourne
neu-er Tag bringt neu-e Hoff-nung, die uns führen mag...

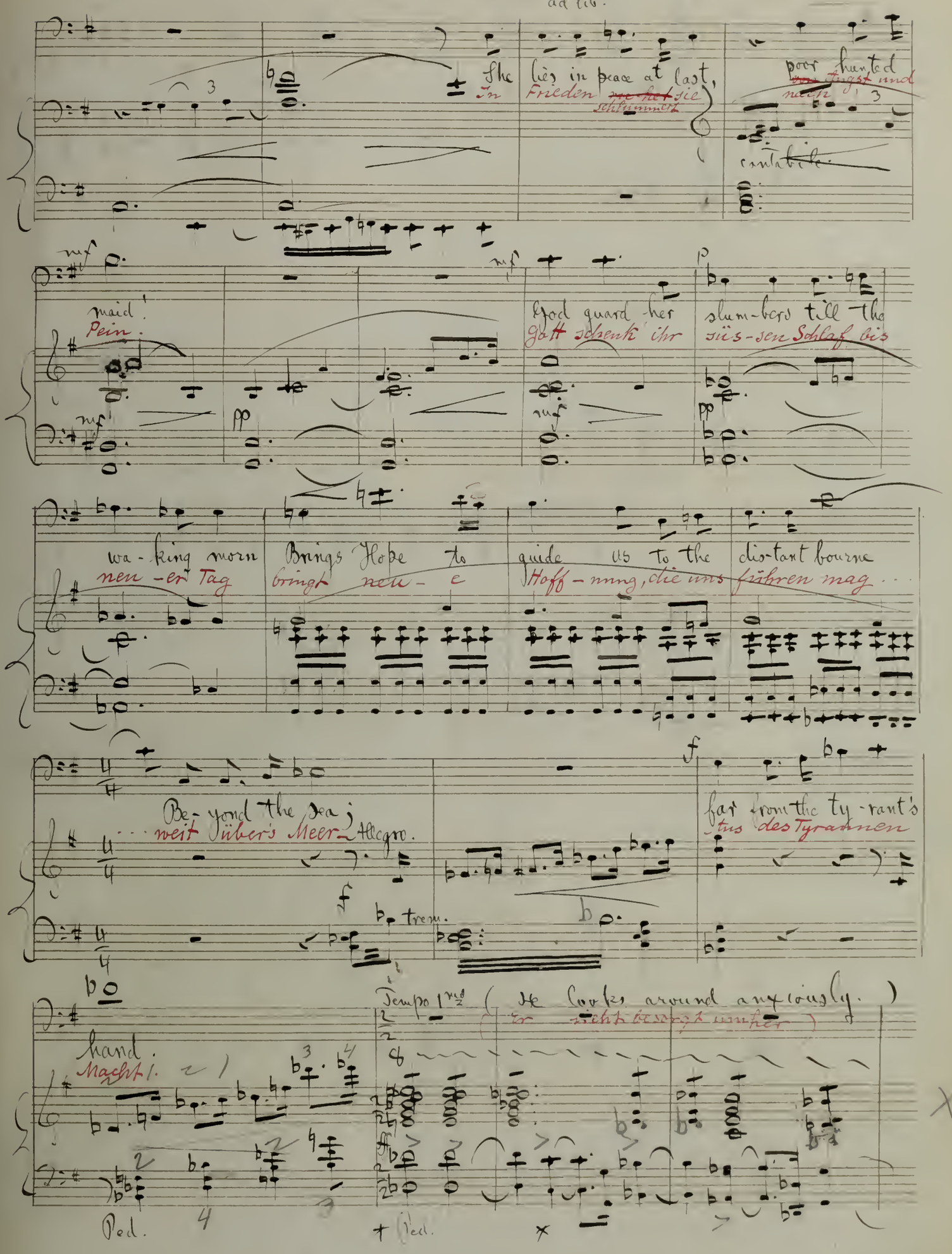
Be-yond the sea; far from the ty-rant's
...weit über's Meer. Allegro. tus des Tyrannen

trem.

hand.
Macht!

Tempo 1mo (He looks around anxiously.)
(Er sieht besorgt umher)

Ped. Ped.



(He grows calmer, and turns
(Er scheint beruhigt und

dim. e
sempre ritard.
p dim.

to watch over Azara.)
wieder über Azara.)

pp ritard. e dim. ppp

On guard with love and du-ty

though I stand, Ah me!

81

Tempo I

On guard with love and du-ty

Doch hü-ten werd ich sie ein

pp

dunkler Nacht! Merk auf! Dass dich Er-

though I stand, Ah me! how shall I

cresc. poco a poco

müdung nicht be-zwingt, Dass dir dein Wächteramt nicht

keep mine eyes a-wake And watch the wea-ry hours for

mf pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

gar misslingt!

her dear sake? With

von

Ped. Ped.

(He grows drowsy:)

(Er wird schläfrig.)

heav-y care op-pressed-

ban-ger Sor-gen Last

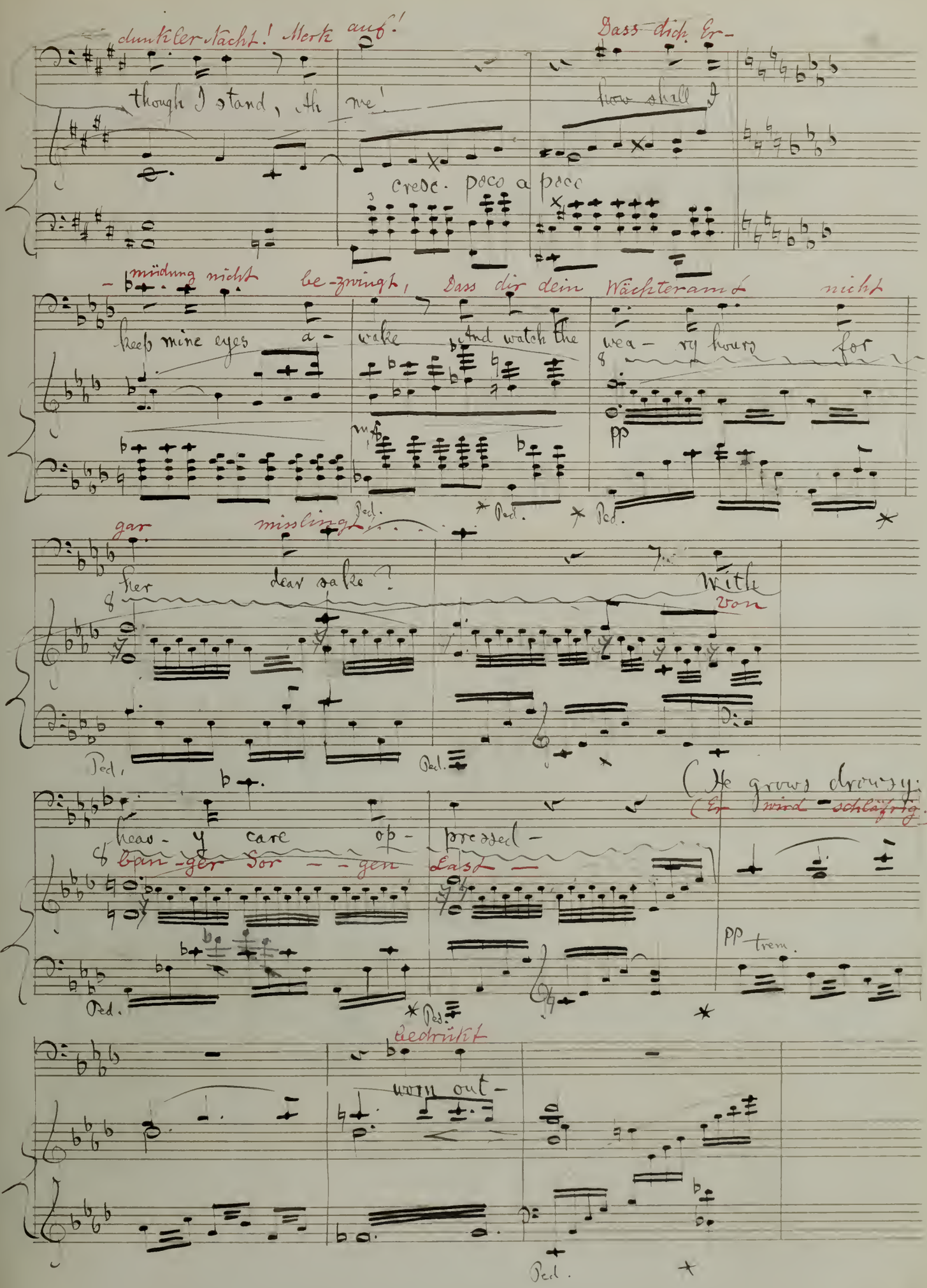
pp trem.

Ped. * Ped. *

bedrükt

worn out-

Ped. *



(He lies down.) p
(Er legt sich nieder.)

I fain would rest — Ah me! a mo-ment's
nicht Ruh noch Rast — ich nur — ganz wenig

dim.

sleep — With heart re-newed — My vig-il keep.
ruhn — Dann neugestärkt — die Pflicht zu thun!

pp

dim.

ppp

(He falls asleep.)
(Er schläft ein.)

attacca

ritard.

morendo.

pppp

Orchestral Scene

Die Wolken zertheilen sich. Klare Mondnacht. Sanftes Plätschern der Wellen am Ufer. Geheimnissvolle Waldestanke. ✕ Waldnymphen erscheinen; bewegen sich tanzend im Mondschein und um die schlafende Azara — dann verschwinden sie. Die Wolken werden wieder dichter — es wird wieder dunkel — dann Morgengrauen — ein schwacher Schimmer über dem Horizont — es wird heller — erglühendes Licht über Meer und Himmel. Volles Tageslicht. Entfernte Hornrufe mit Echo.

Orchestral Scene.

Clouds roll away; clear moonlight. Soft lapping of the waves on the shore; mysterious forest sounds; wood-nymphs appear and flit about in the moonbeams, and hover around the sleeping Azara; they vanish. Clouds; darkness before dawn. A faint glimmer of morning light; it grows lighter; glowing light over sea and sky. Full daylight. Far-off echo of horns.

82

Allegretto con moto.

pp

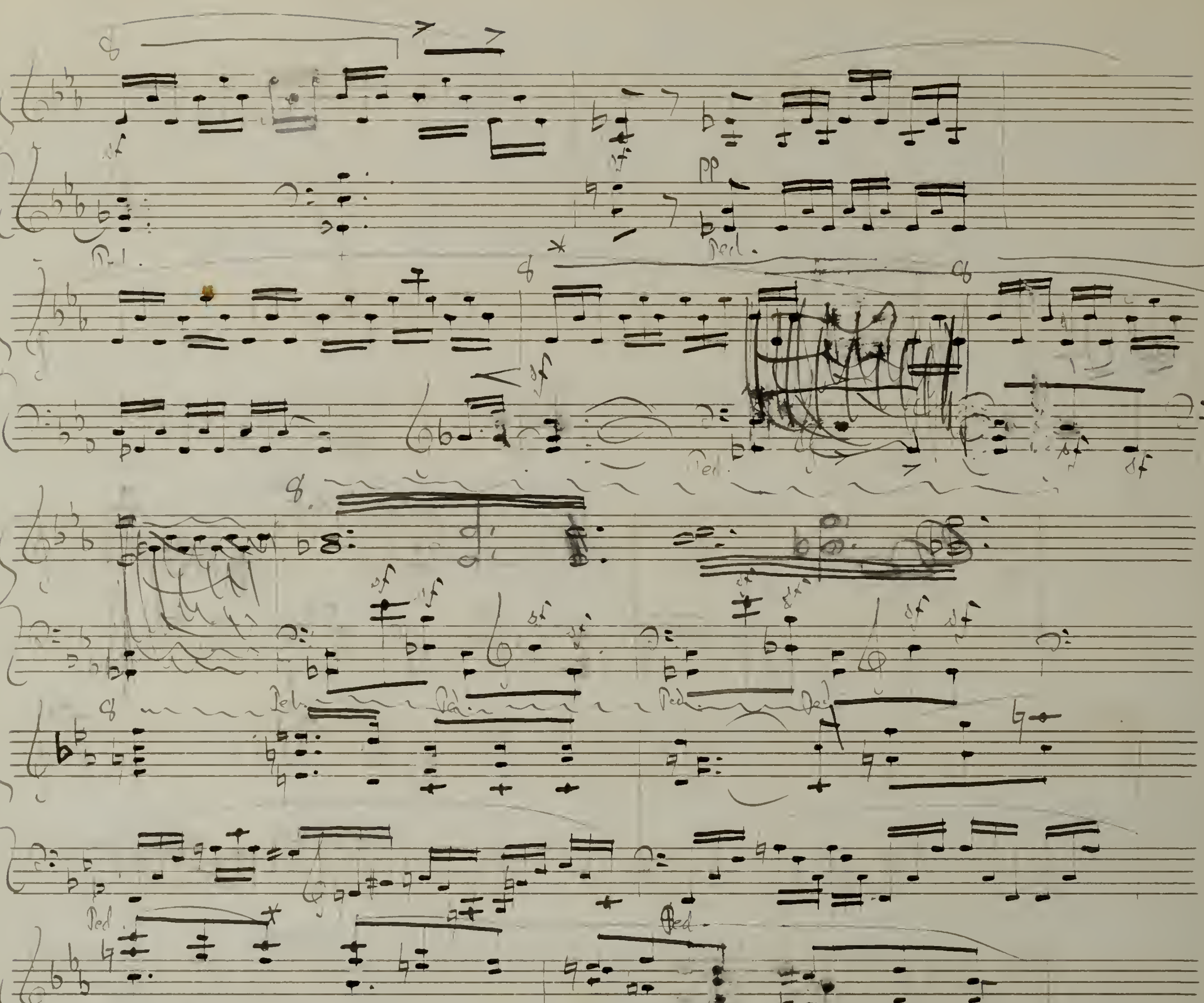
mp cantabile e dolce

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

pp

Ped.

of


Ped.
ten.

Molto più mosso.

83

pp ppp Cresc. poco a poco

Ped.

f accel. e cresc.

sf sf sf sf sf

Ped.

ff2 pp

rall. poco. a tempo. pp Cresc.

Ped.

mf sf pp

Cresc. sf

Tempo 1mo

f

Ped. Ped. dim.

p dim.

mf

cim.

ppp

p dolce.

Ped.

Molto più mosso. animato.

ppp

cresc.

Ped.

Ped.

poco a poco.

f accel. e cresc.

Ped. sempre.

ff

pp

a tempo 1mo

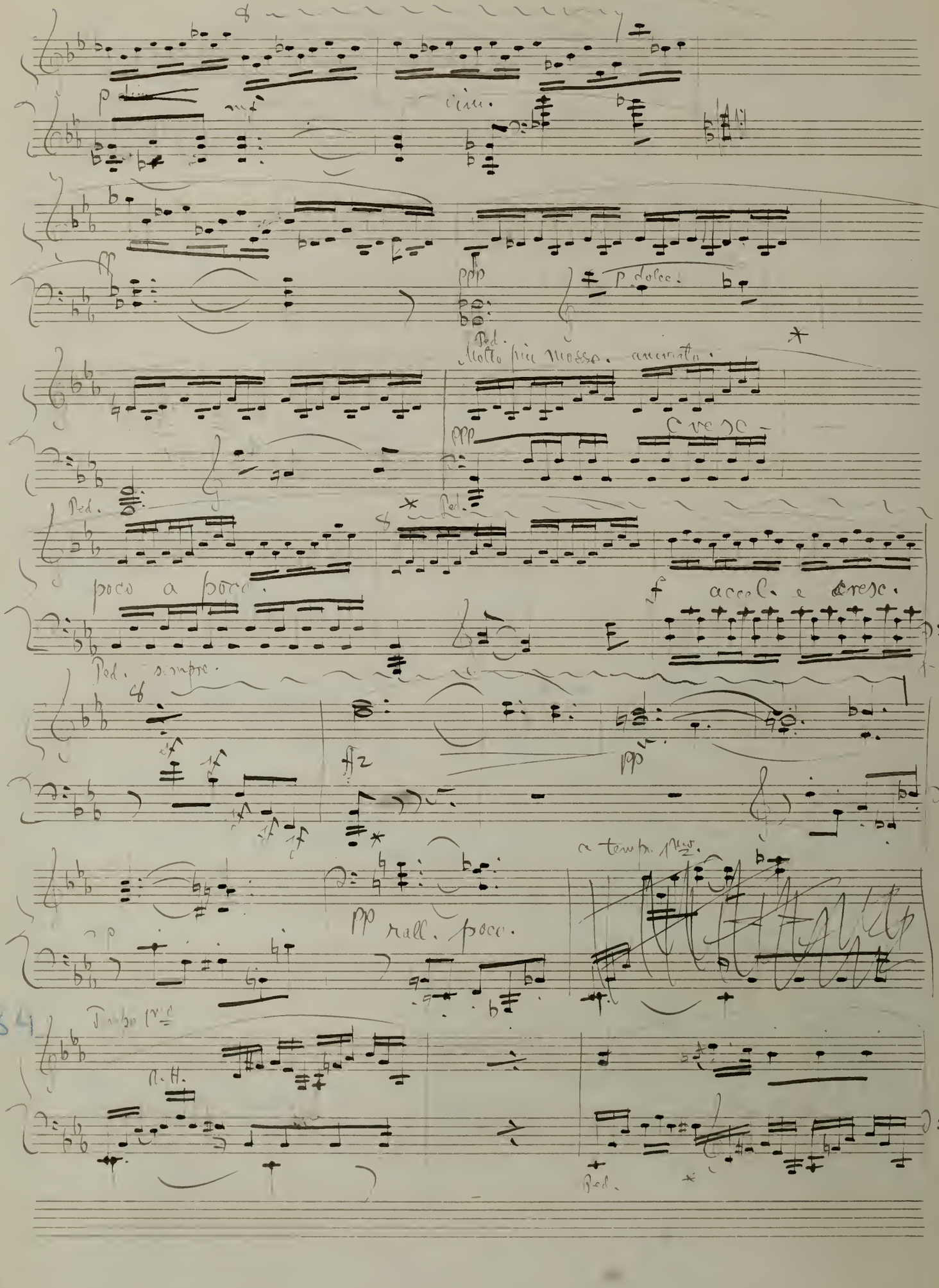
pp rall. poco.

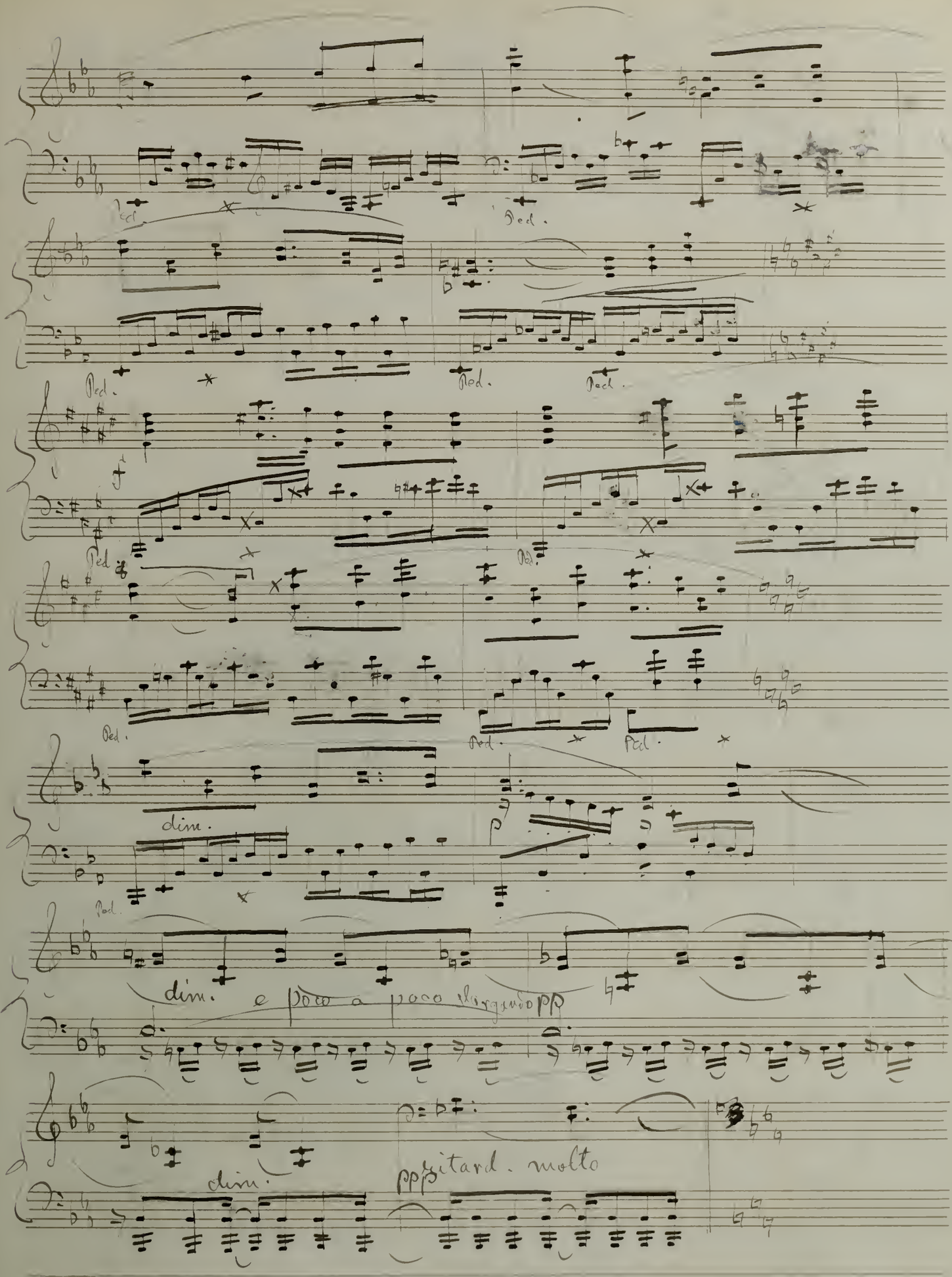
84

Tempo 1mo

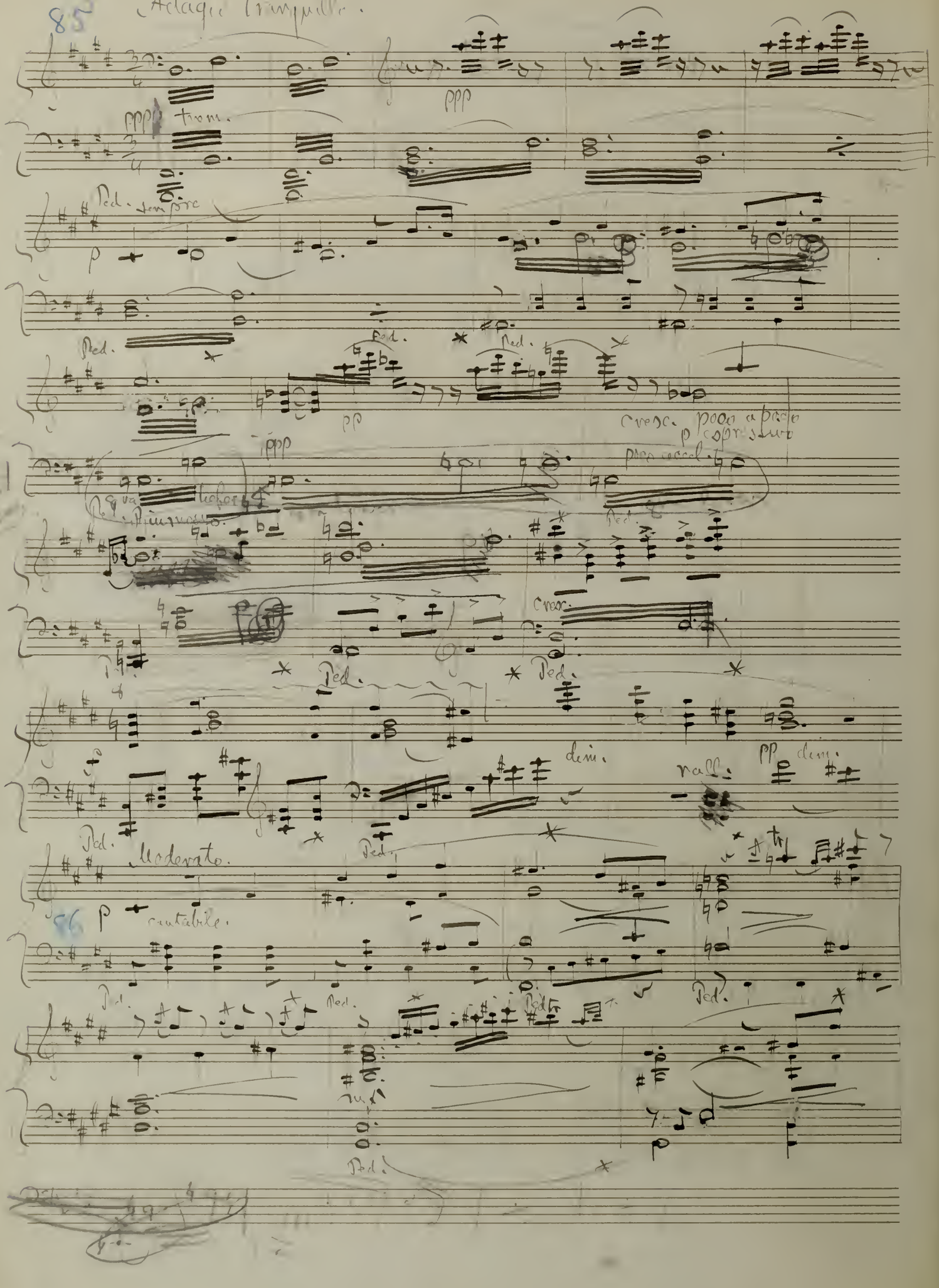
R.H.

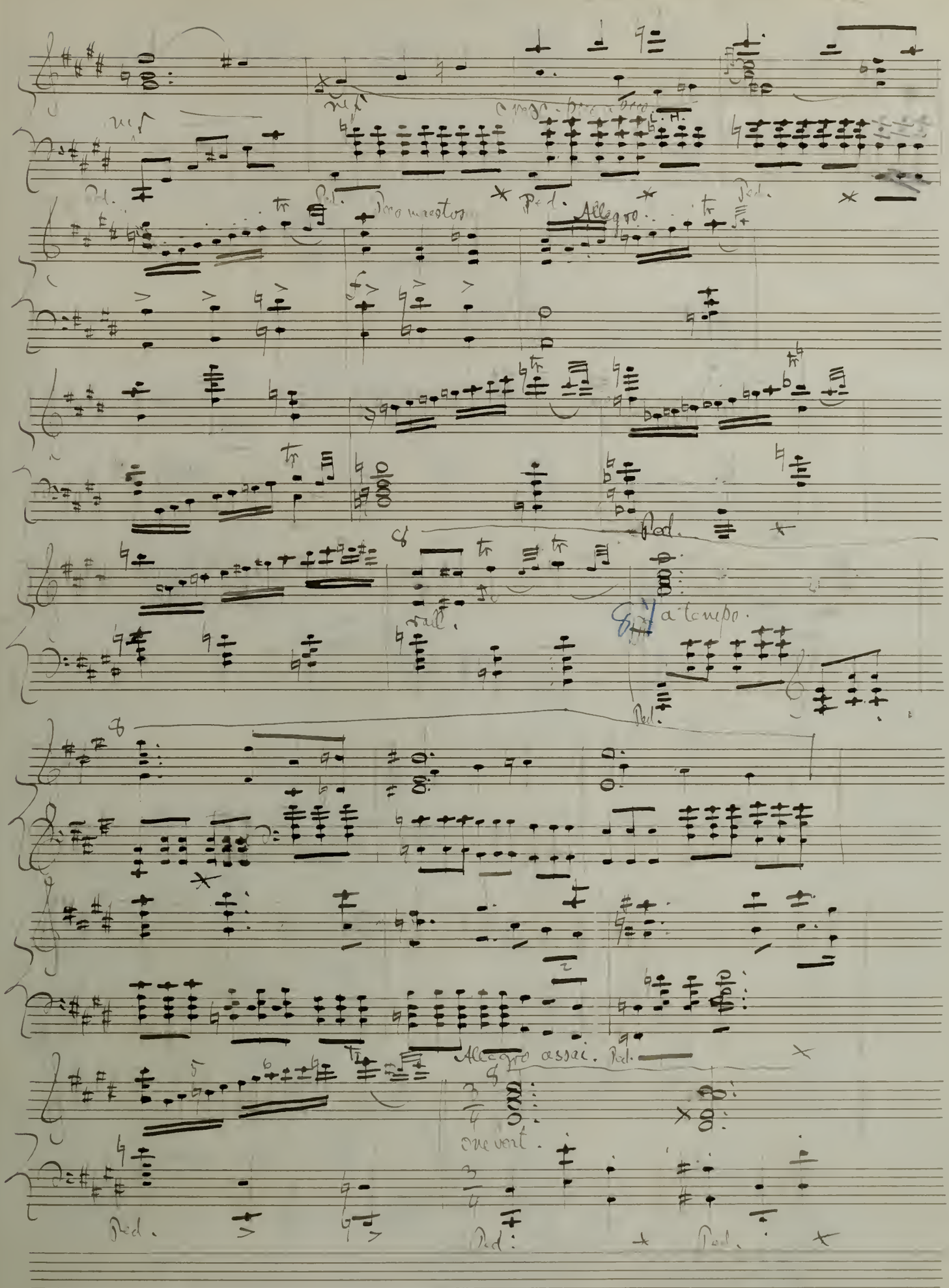
Ped.

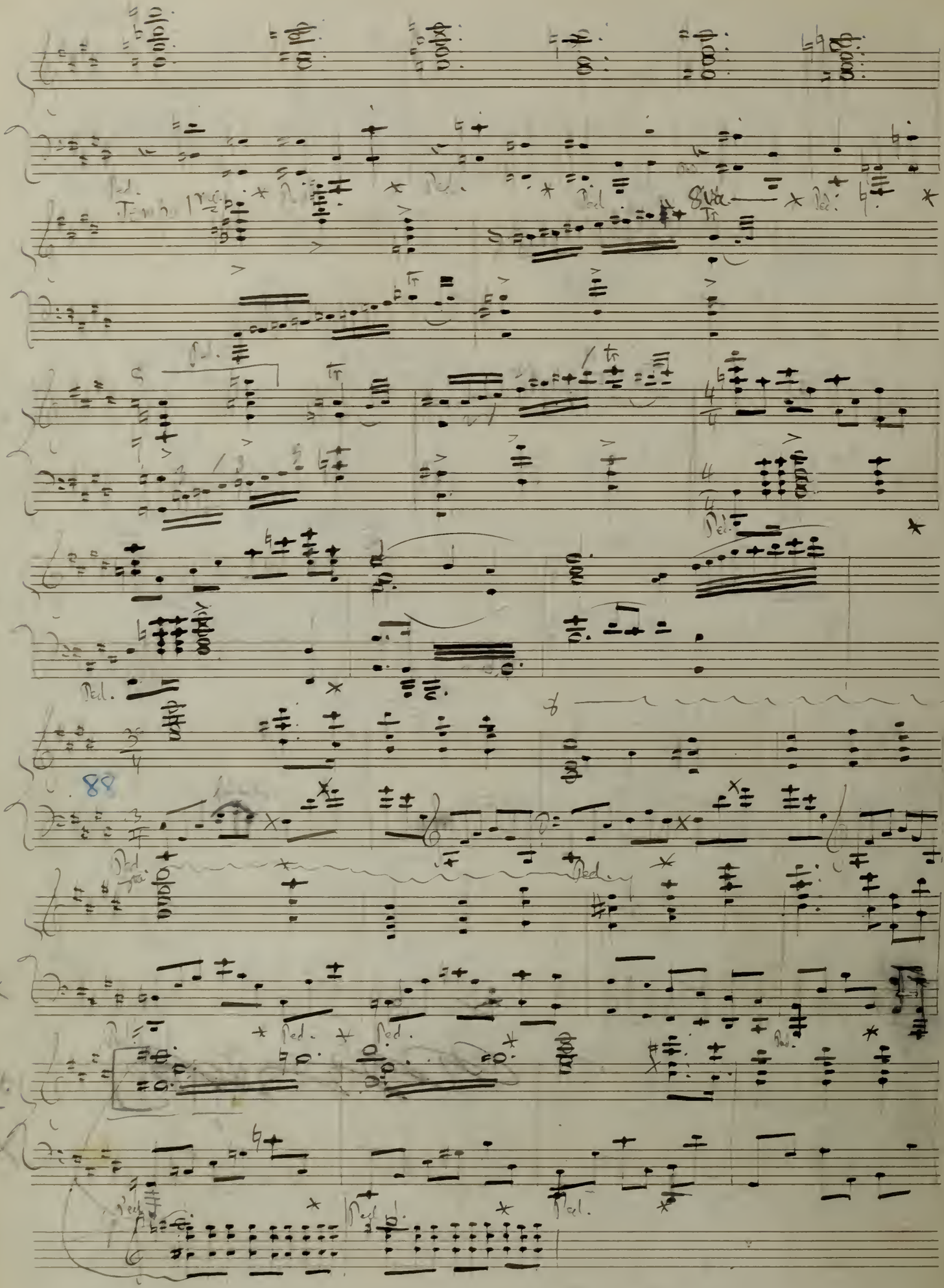


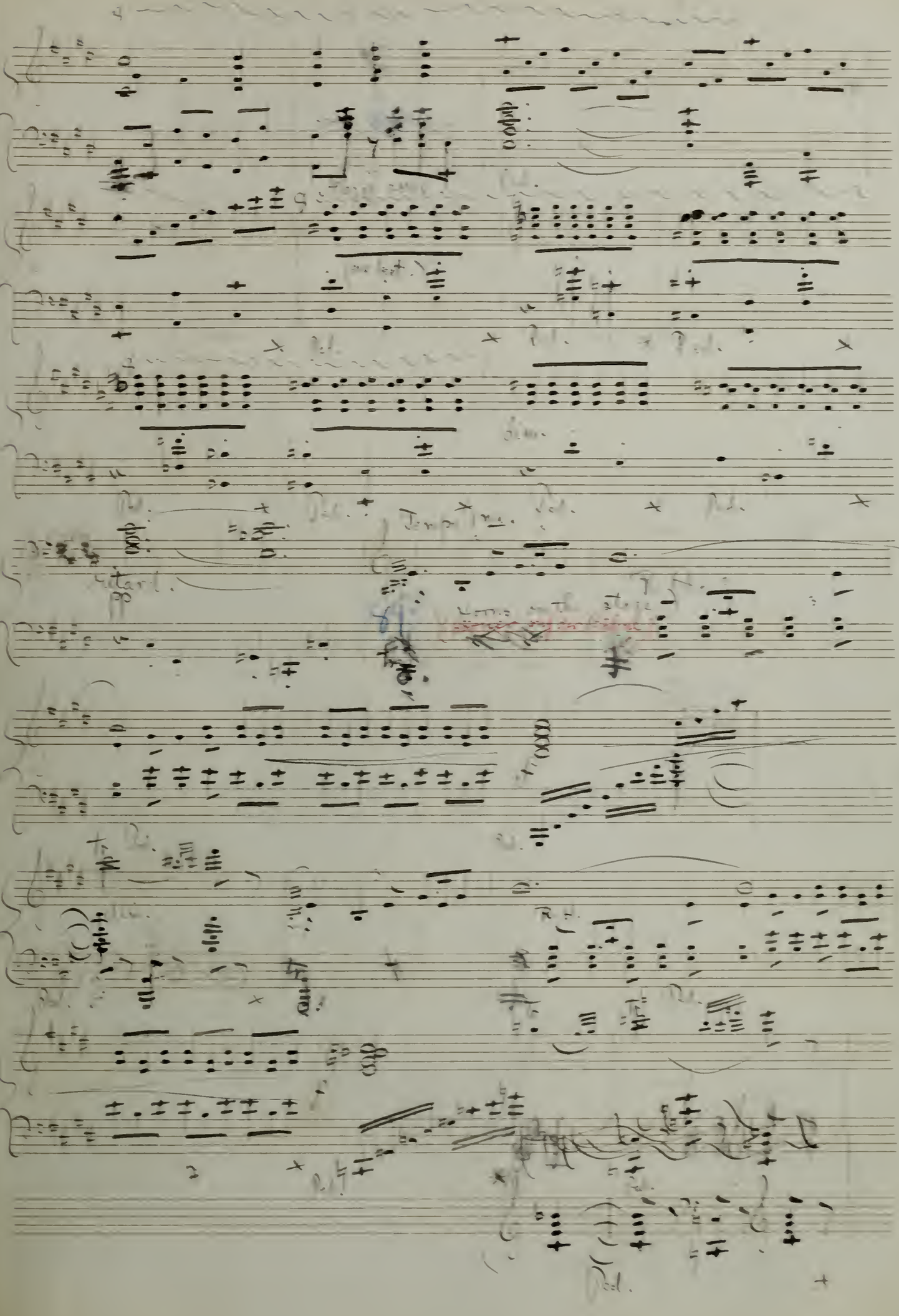

Ped.
dim.
dim. e poco a poco slargando pp
dim.
ppp ritard. molto

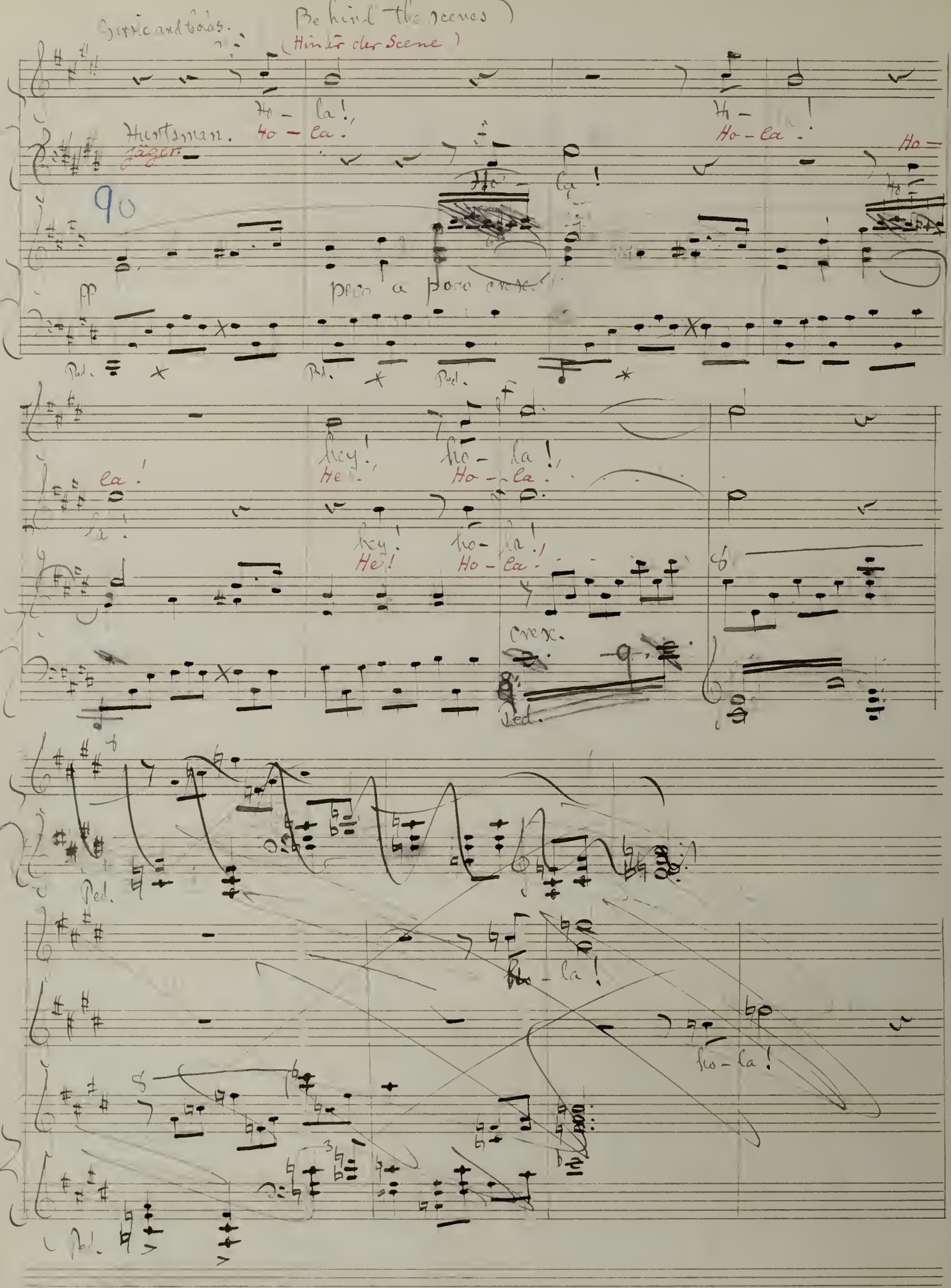
85 Adagio tranquillo.




Poco maestoso
Allegro
rall.
a tempo
Allegro assai.
one vent.


8va
Ped.
88




Gerric and Bolas.
Behind the scenes)
(Hinter der Scene)
Huntsman.
Jäger.
Ho - la!
Ho - la!
Ho - la!
Ho - la!
Ho -
90
pp
poco a poco cresc.
Ped.
hey! ho - la!
He! Ho - la!
la!
hey! ho - la!
He! Ho - la!
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
ho - la!
ho - la!
Ped.

Garsie & Colas

ho - la!
Ho - ea!

Huntsman.
Jäger

ho -
Ho -

dim.

Ped. sempre.

Ped.

la!
ea!

91

a tempo.

rall.

poco a poco cresc.

pp

Cresc.

Stringendo.

mf cresc.

92

Ped.

(Horns behind the scenes.)
(Hörner hinter der Scene.)

Meno mosso.

dim.

poco rall.

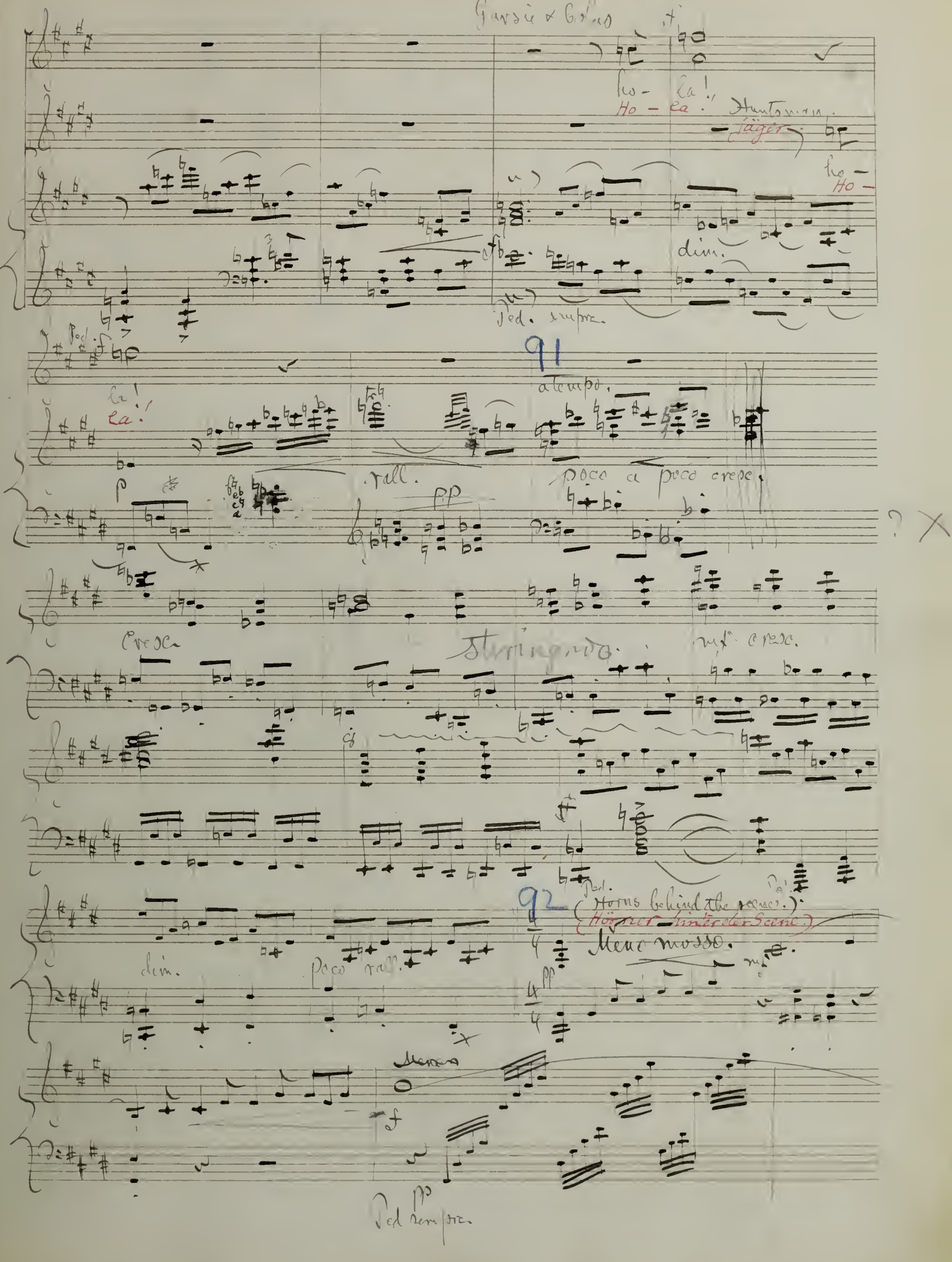
pp

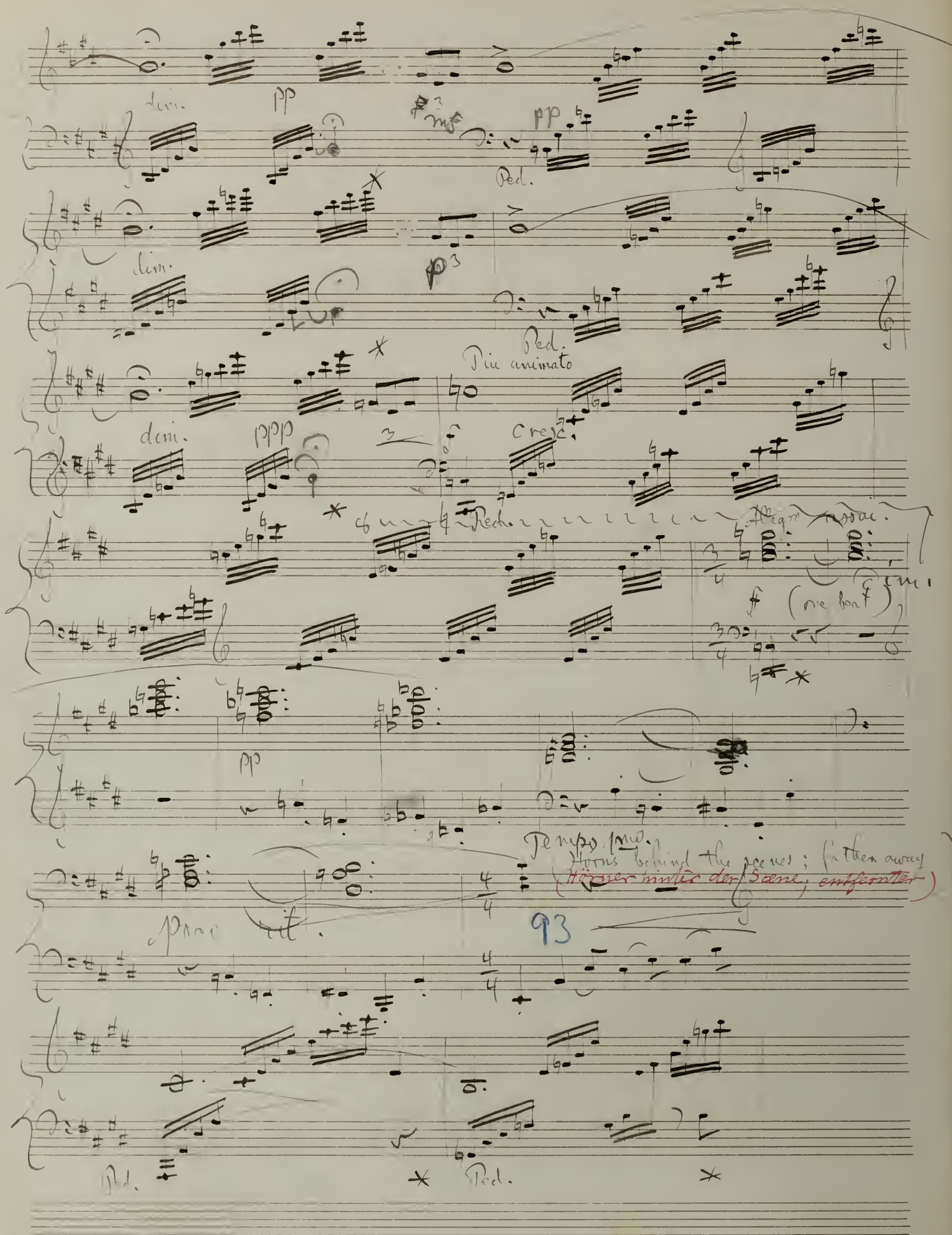
Meno

f

pp

Ped sempre.




dim.
pp
mf
pp
Ped.
dim.
p
Ped.
Più animato
dim.
ppp
f
Cresc.
Ped.
Allegro assai.
dim.
f (one beat)
pp
Tempo 1mo.
Horns behind the scenes; farther away
(Hörner hinter der Scene; entfernter)
Poco rit.
93
Ped.
Ped.

mp dim. e ritard.

pp

morendo.

a tempo.

ppp

sf p

cresc.

sempre espressivo.

Ped.

cresc.

ff

Ped. sempre

Ped.

ff

Ped. sempre.

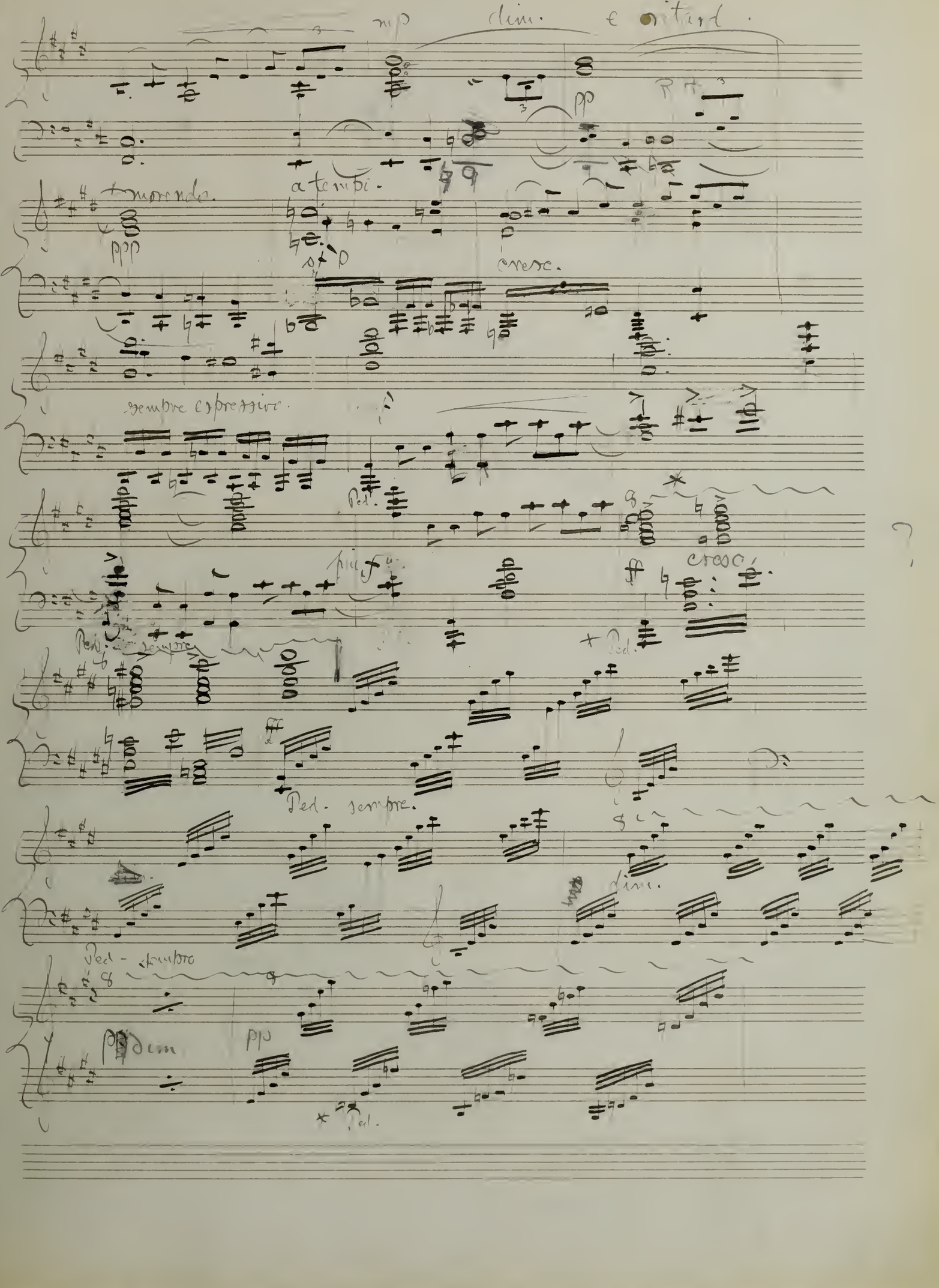
dim.

Ped. sempre

pp dim

pp

Ped.



Exter Shepherds and Huntsmen gaily.
Garzie, Colas und Jäger treten auf. (tänzelnd.)

Scene 2. Garzie (pointing to Azra.)
(auf Azara deutend.)

Allegro moderato

Look there! Behold yon sleeping dame.
Seht doch! die schöne Jungfrau schlafend

94

hier! Colas.

Ah, who can tell?
Was glaubet ihr?

Who may this be?
Wer mag sie sein?

cantabile

Huntsman.
Jäger.

Perchance a wood-nymph or a sprite
Vielleicht ein Waldgeist, oder Elf

Allegretto con moto.

Who haunts this syl-van glade by night.
Es heisst sie hausen hier, Gott helf!

p

Ped.

Garsic.

Who-eer the stran-ger be, her face Is like an
Wer auch die Fremde sei, mich dünkt ihr Engels-

pp

Andante tranquillo.

an-gel's full of grace Di-vine.
-angesicht so lieb und treu!

ppp sempre.

(Azara starts in her sleep.)
(Azara bewegt sich im Schlaf.)

Allegro.

95 R. H.

Colas. p

But soft!
Seid still!

mf

f ~~Meno mosso.~~

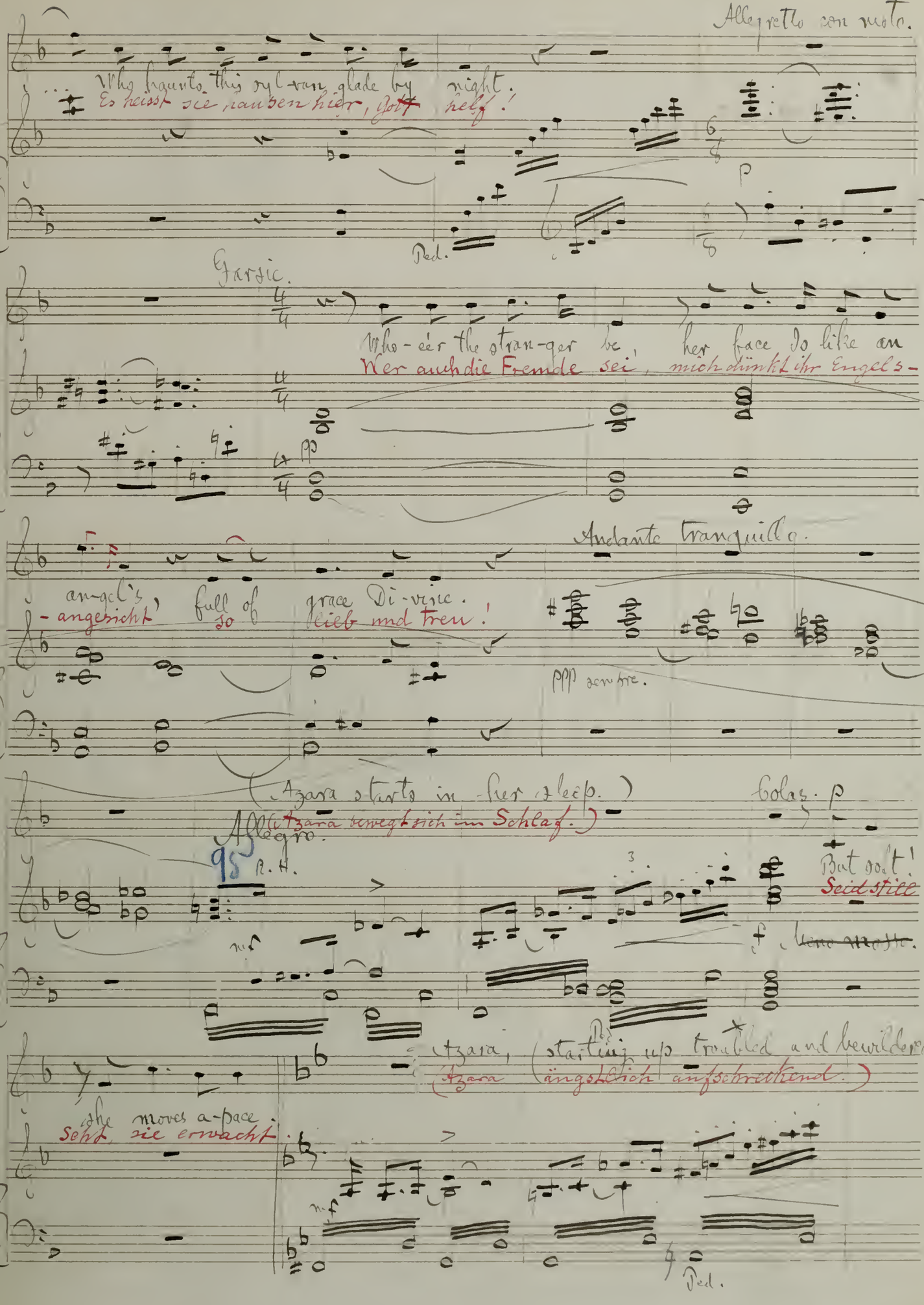
Ped.

Azara, (starting up troubled and bewildered)
(Azara ängstlich aufschreckend.)

she moves a-pace.
Seht, sie erwacht.

mf

Ped.



Ah, me! O world of mis-e-ry and grief, ? Where shall the
Oh Gott! Des Daseins kummervolles Graun! Wann wird mein

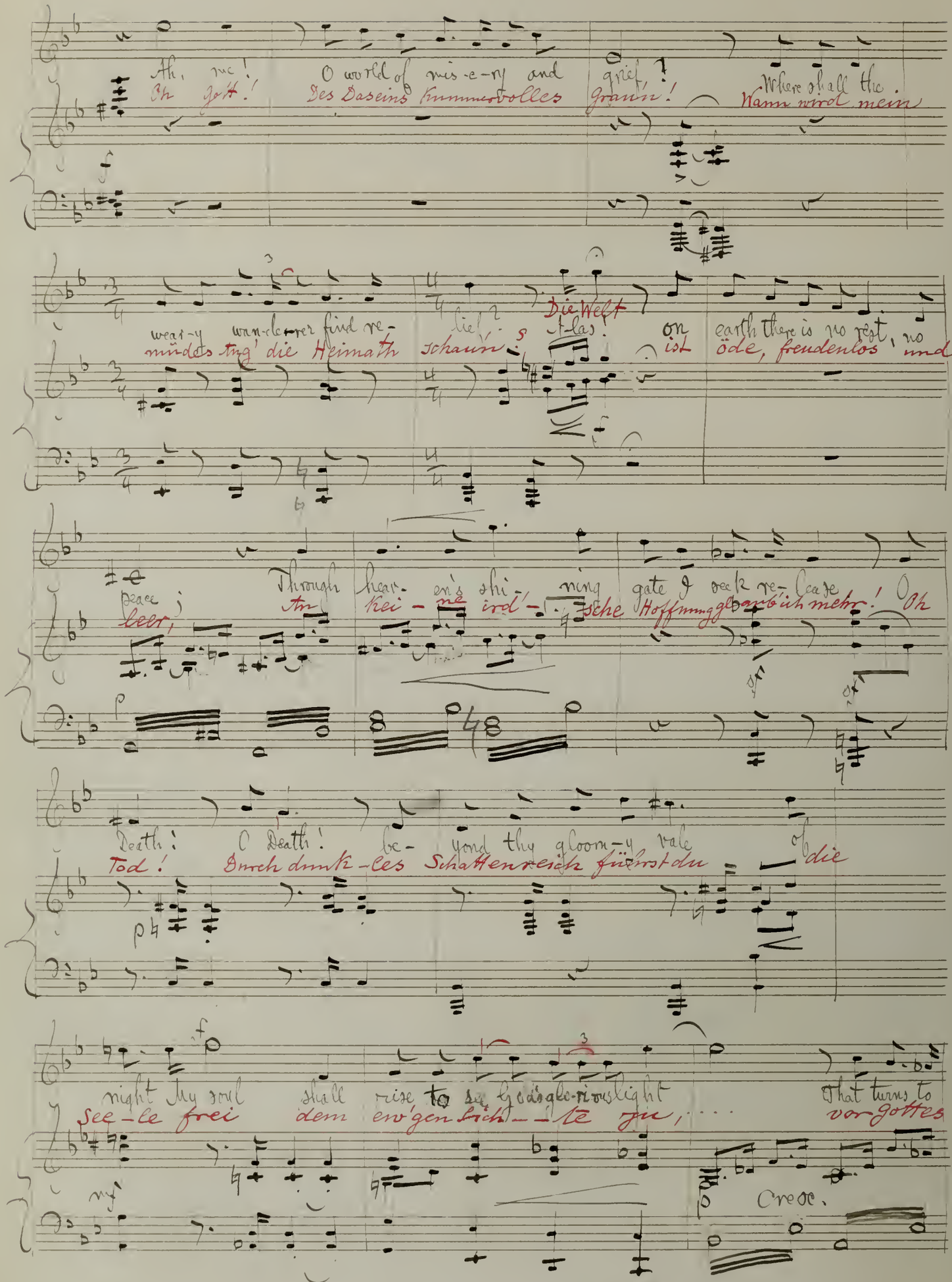
wear-y wan-de-rer find re- lief? Die Welt A-las! on earth there is no rest, no
müdes Aug' die Heimath schaun? ist öde, freudenlos und

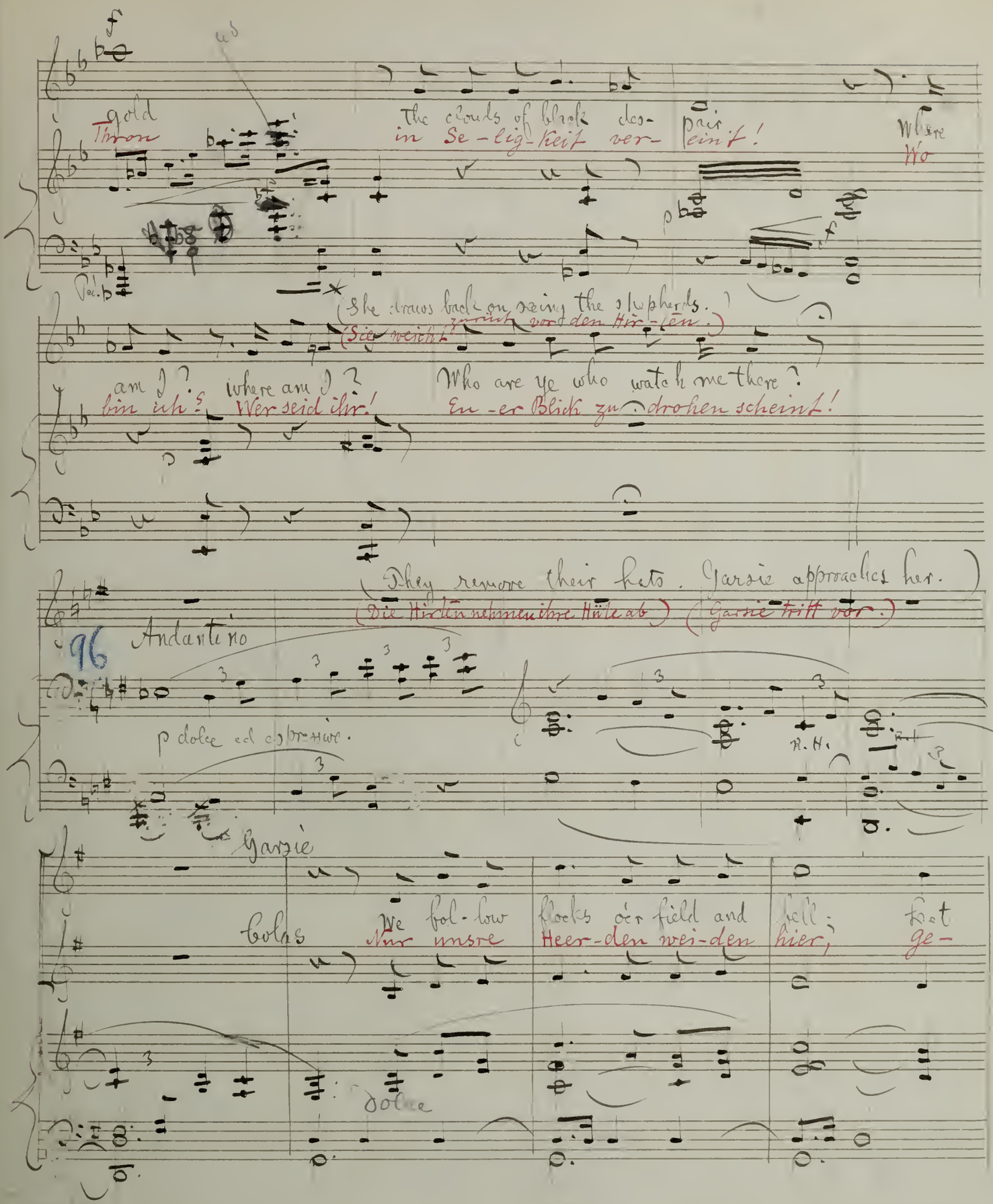
peace; Through hear-en's shi-ning gate I seek re-lease
leer, An kei-ne ird'-sche Hoffnung glaub' ich mehr! Oh

Death! O Death! be-yond thy gloom-y vale of
Tod! Durch dunk-les Schattenreich führst du die

night My soul shall rise to see God's glo-rious light That turns to
See-le frei dem ew'gen Lich-te zu, ... vor Gottes

Cresc.




gold
Thron
The clouds of black des-
in Se-lig-keit ver-
pair
ein-t!
Where
Wo
(She draws back on seeing the shepherds.)
(Sie weicht zurück vor den Hir-ten.)
am I? where am I?
bin ich? Wer seid ihr!
Who are ye who watch me there?
Ein-er Blick zu drohen scheint!
(They remove their hats. Garcie approaches her.)
(Die Hirten nehmen ihre Hüte ab.) (Garcie tritt vor.)
96
Andantino
p dolce ed espressivo.
Garcie
Solos
We fol-low
Nur unsre
flocks o'er field and
Heer-den wei-den
hill;
hier;
fast
ge-
dolce

hon-est shep-herds wish thee well. My gen-tle la-dy, may the mor-row Bring
-treues Hir-tenvolk sind wir. Gott schenk' euch einen frohen Mor-gen, und

light to ban-ish all thy sor-row.
mach euch frei von ~~allen~~ Angst und Sorgen

L. H.

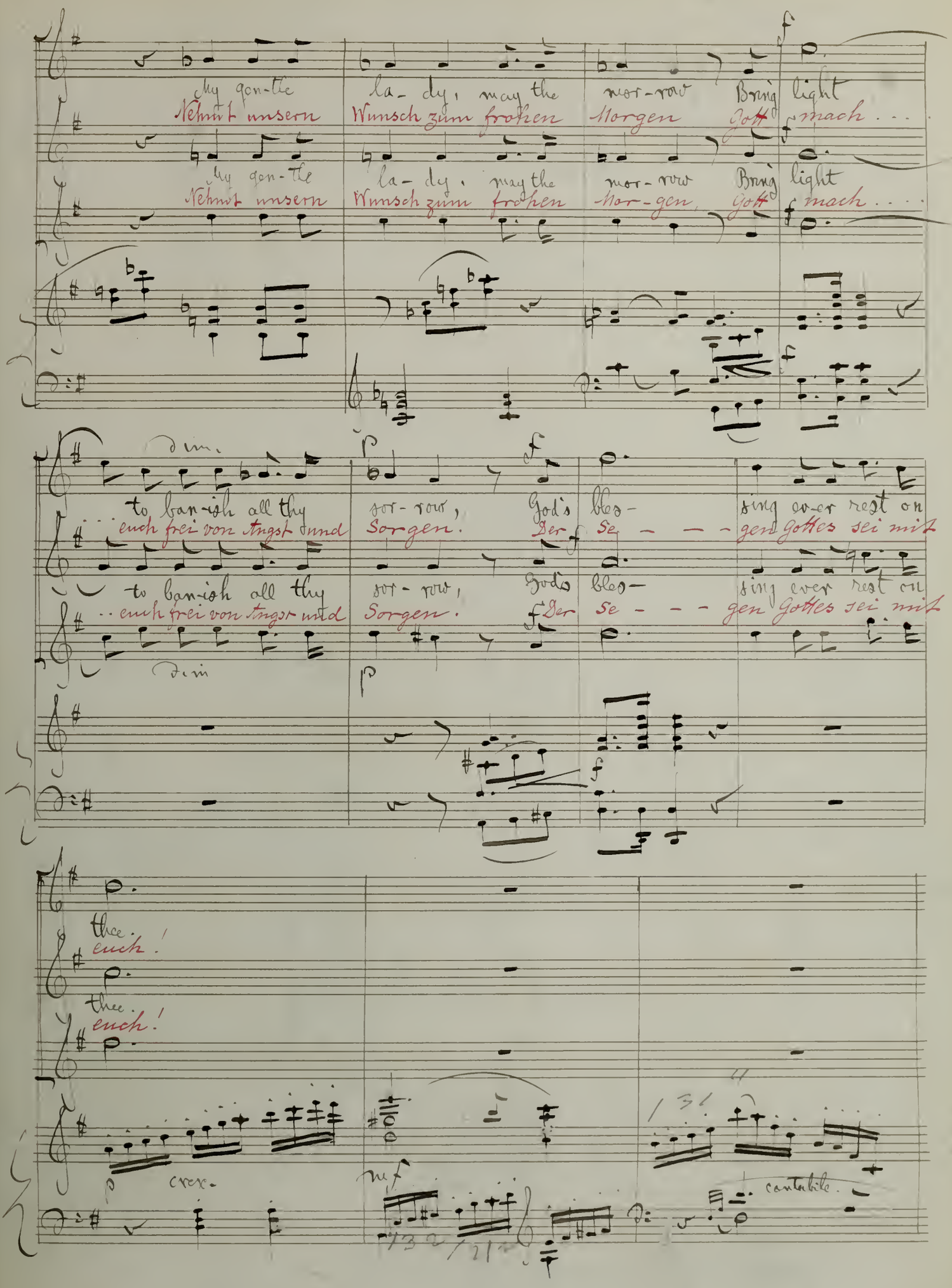
Huntsman (coming forward)
Jäger (vortretend)

97

A gal-lant hunts-man's prayer shall be, God's
von einem bra-ven Jägers-mann Nehmt

dim.

bles-sing ev-er rest on thee
got-tes Segen freund-lich an!


My gen-tle la-dy, may the mor-row Bring light
Nehmt unsern Wunsch zum frohen Morgen Licht mach . . .
My gen-tle la-dy, may the mor-row Bring light
Nehmt unsern Wunsch zum frohen Mor-gen, Licht mach . . .
to ban-ish all thy sor-row, God's bles-sing ever rest on
euch frei von Angst und Sorgen. Der Se-gen Gottes sei mit
to ban-ish all thy sor-row, God's bles-sing ever rest on
euch frei von Angst und Sorgen. Der Se-gen Gottes sei mit
thee.
euch!
thee.
euch!
cresc.
cantabile.

Azara (reassured.)
(beruhigt.)

98

Your looks so hon-est, words so kind, I'm leave no lurking doubts be-
Ihr seid so bie-der, treu und wahr, euch leg ich mein Geheimniss

hind. My Ob-se-cret guard nor give it breath,
bar. Steht mir bei in mei-ner Noth!

Più mosso. agitato.

I am A-za-ra, doomed to death; The vic-tim of our
Ich bin Az-a-ra, ge-weiht dem Tod! Entflohn aus Rainulfs

cru-el lord. I know ye not his name ab-
bö-ser Macht, Verbarg ich hier mich in der

cresc.

horred? Who dares be-friend the fu-gi-tive?
Nacht! Habt Mit-leid, Freunde, helfet mir!

cresc.

Ped.

Barsie

Bolas

Hants. Jäger.

I swear my lips shall ne'er be- tray thee,
Mein Eid! Kein Wort soll dich ver- rathen

I swear my lips shall ne'er be- tray thee,
Mein Eid! Kein Wort soll dich ver- rathen

Eén though the ty-rant's hand should slay me.
Vor des Tyrannen schwarzen Thaten!

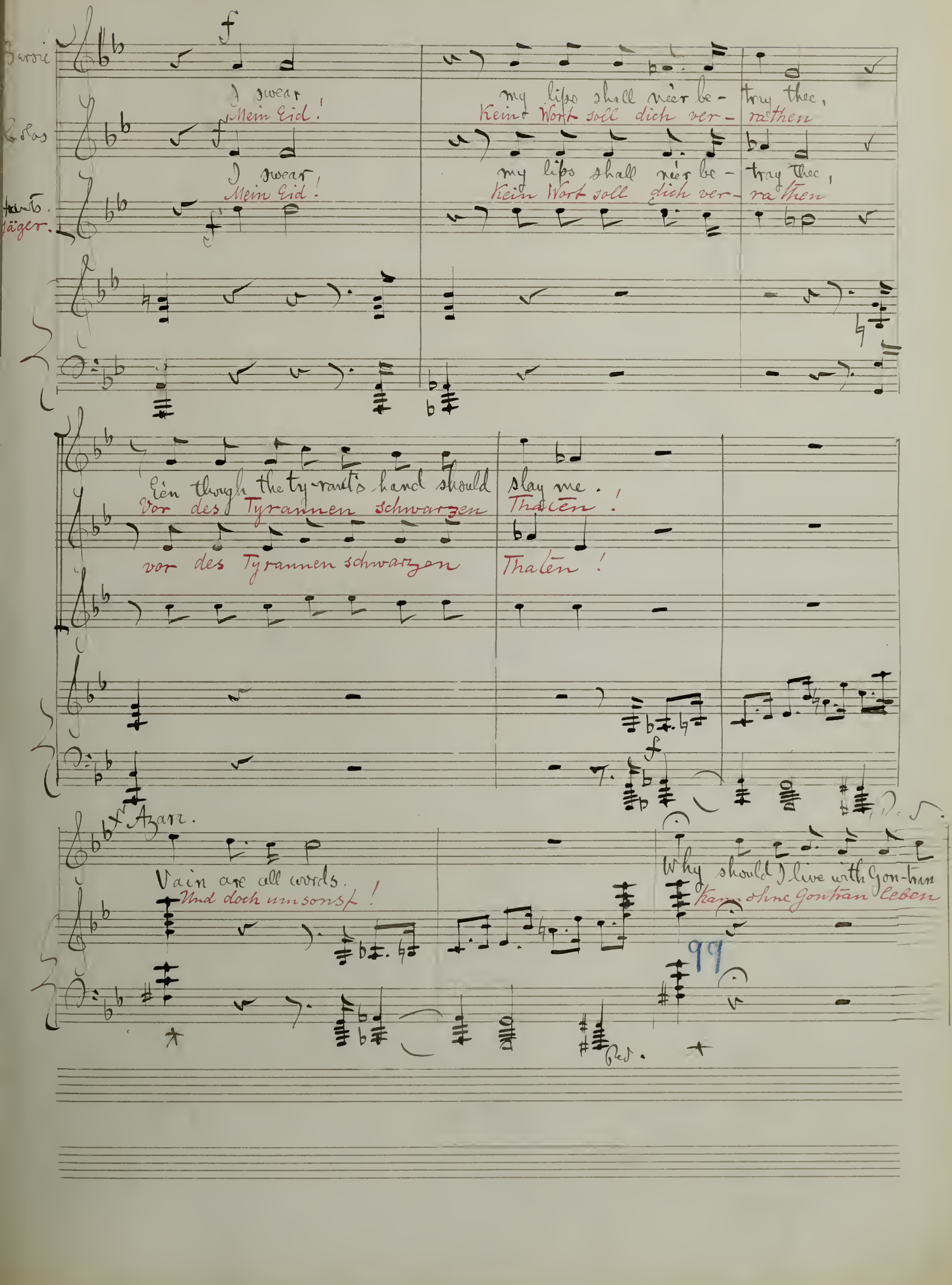
vor des Tyrannen schwarzen Thaten!

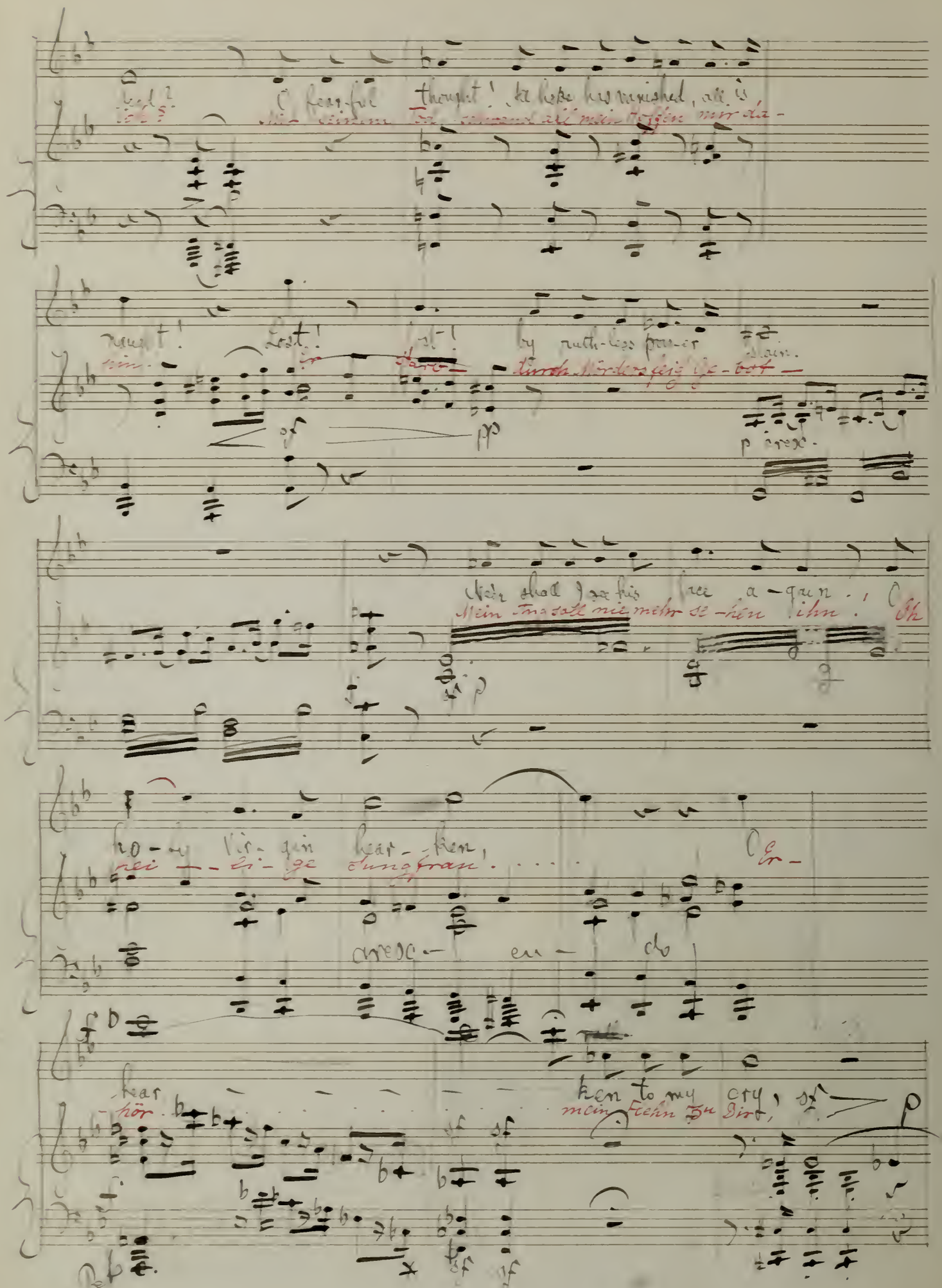
Azara.

Vain are all words.
Und doch umsonst!

Why should I live with Gon-tran
Kann ohne Gontran leben

99




O fear-ful thought! Ich habe has vanished, all is
Mit seinem Tod, schwand all mein Hoffen mir da-
naught! Lost! Lost! by ruth-less prae-er slain.
Er starb durch Mörders feig' Ge-bot
p cresc.
Nein shall I see his face a-gain. O
Mein Ting soll nie mehr se-hen ihn! Oh
ho-ly Vir-gin hear-ken, O Er-
hei-li-ge Jungfrau! . . . .
cresc. en-do
hear ken to my cry, sf
hör mein Flehn zu Dir,

a tempo.

(She sinks down on the bank.
(Sie gellt erschöpft nieder)

And let me bre-ken-heart-ed die!
Und sende bald Er-lö-sung mir

pp

arro-en-do

Aymar rises and comes forward.) Garzie ad lib.
(Ihr wollt sich und kommt näher)

100

Fair lady!
Ihr irrt wohl!

Andantino con moto.

Gon-tran is not dead.
Gontran ist nicht todt

Poco Lento.

Gon-tran is not
Gon-tran ist nicht

p

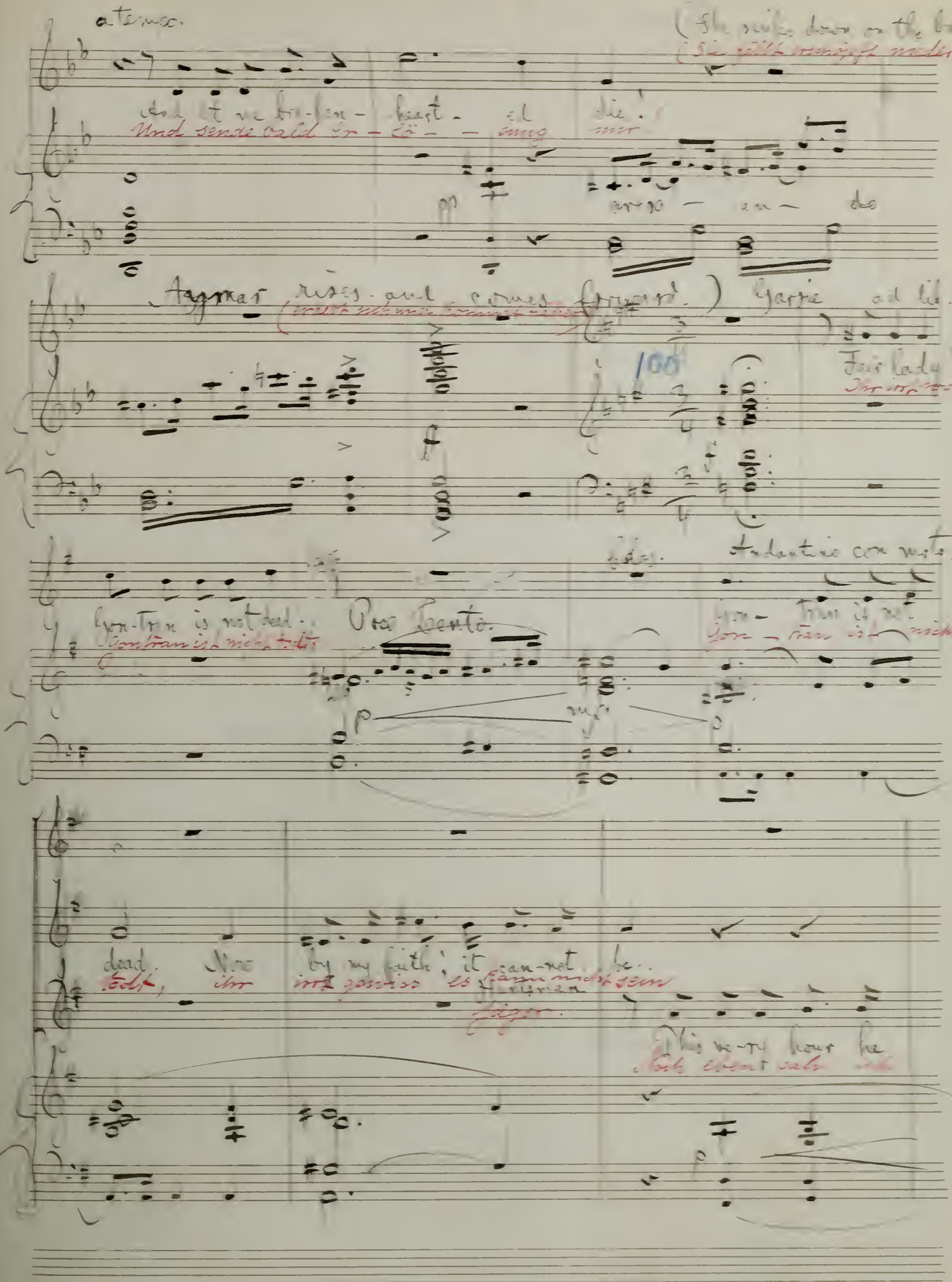
mf

dead. Now by my faith, it can-not be.
todt, ihr irrt gewiss es kann nicht sein

Fanyman
Jäger.

This ve-ry hour he
Noch eben sah ich

p



(Azara rises.)

mf

This ve-ry hour.
Es kann nicht sein!

mf

This ve-ry hour he spake to me.
Gewiss, ihr irrt es kann nicht sein!

spake to me.
ihn allein!

mf

Fair la-dy, Gon-tran is not dead.
Noch eben sahn wir ihn allein!

mf

Fair la-dy! Gon-tran is not dead.
Noch eben sahn wir ihn allein!

mf

p cres - cen - do

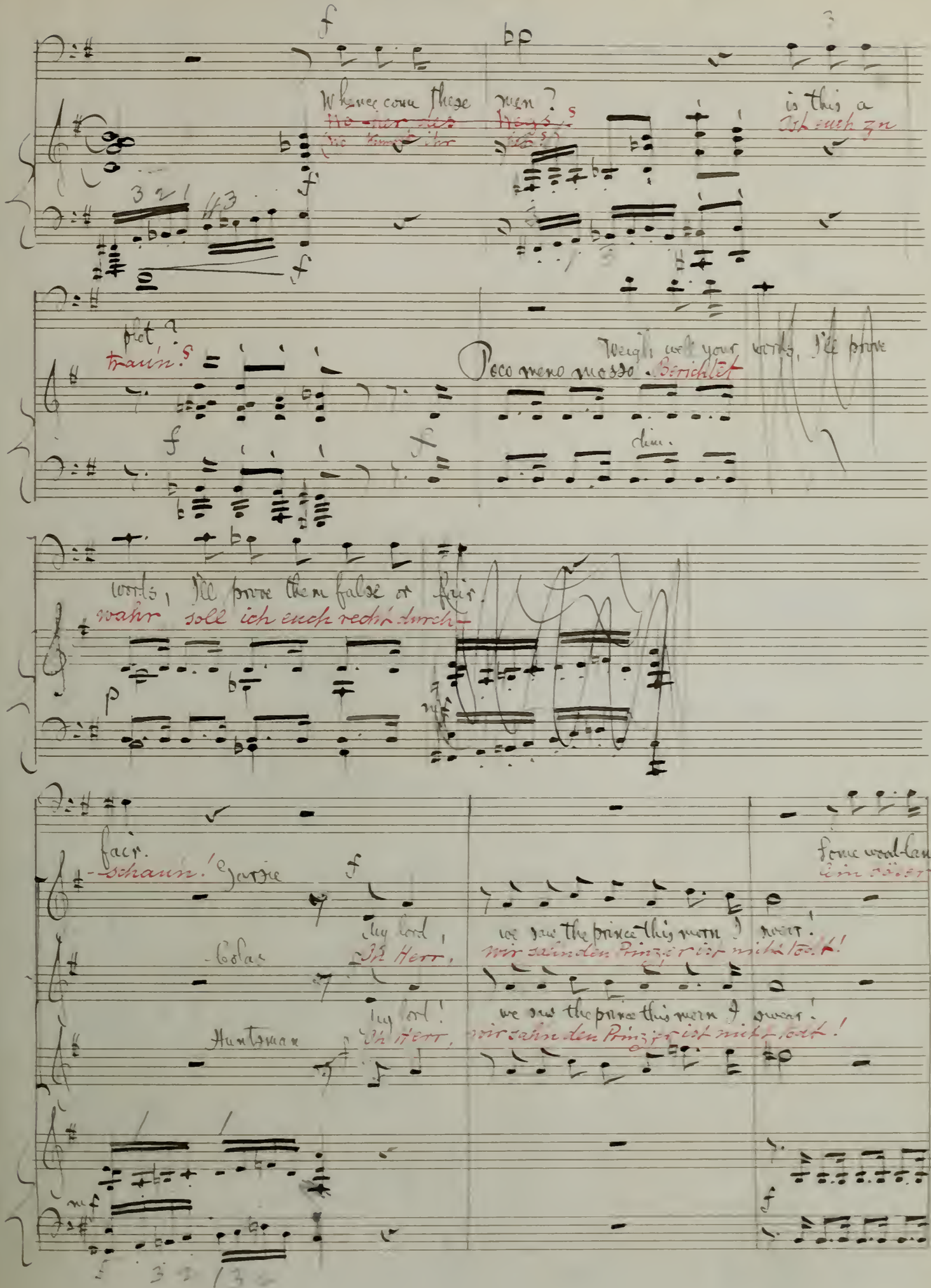
Aymar.

mf

101 What do ye mean?
Was redet ihr?

the dead spoke not.
Prinz Gontran lebt

mf



Whence come these men? is this a plot?

Ho her des Hegs? Ist euch zu traun?

Poco meno mosso. Weigh well your words, I'll prove words, I'll prove them false or fair.

Berichtet wahr soll ich euch recht durchschaun!

Garsie

Colas

Huntsman

My lord, we saw the prince this morn I swear!

Oh Herr, wir sahn den Prinzer ist nicht todt!

My lord! we saw the prince this morn I swear!

Oh Herr, wir sahn den Prinzer ist nicht todt!

Some woodland

Ein Säver

102 Andante sostenuto. accel.

sprite mis-led your eyes, 'tis plain. Our prince by Rai-nulf's men was slain

Wald-geist trieb wohl mit euch Spott! Von Rainulfs Knechten fielde Held

p mf

Molto Più mosso e con fuoco.

Near by my cas-tle yes-ter-night

Nicht weit vom Schloss auf freiem Feld

a tempo. f marcato

Vor mei-nem Blick man ihn erschlug,

Struck down be-fore my ve-ry sight

als er die Brand von Scham und Trug mit blankem Schwer-te retten

When he came forth with flash-ing sword To save the hon-or of my

dim. sempre. p ritarde dim.

Andantino con moto.

ward. wollt!

103

Garsie.

O no-ble

Oh ed-ler

espressivo

mp

pp

Sir! be not misled by grief. 'Tis true what I have said That
Herr! Euch hat der Gram getäuscht! Be-schwö-ren kann ichs dass Prinz

Allegretto con moto.

Gon-tran lives!
Gon-tran lebt!

He was but stunned, I
Er war wohl nur be-

Hirten und Jäger.
Shepherds & Huntsman.

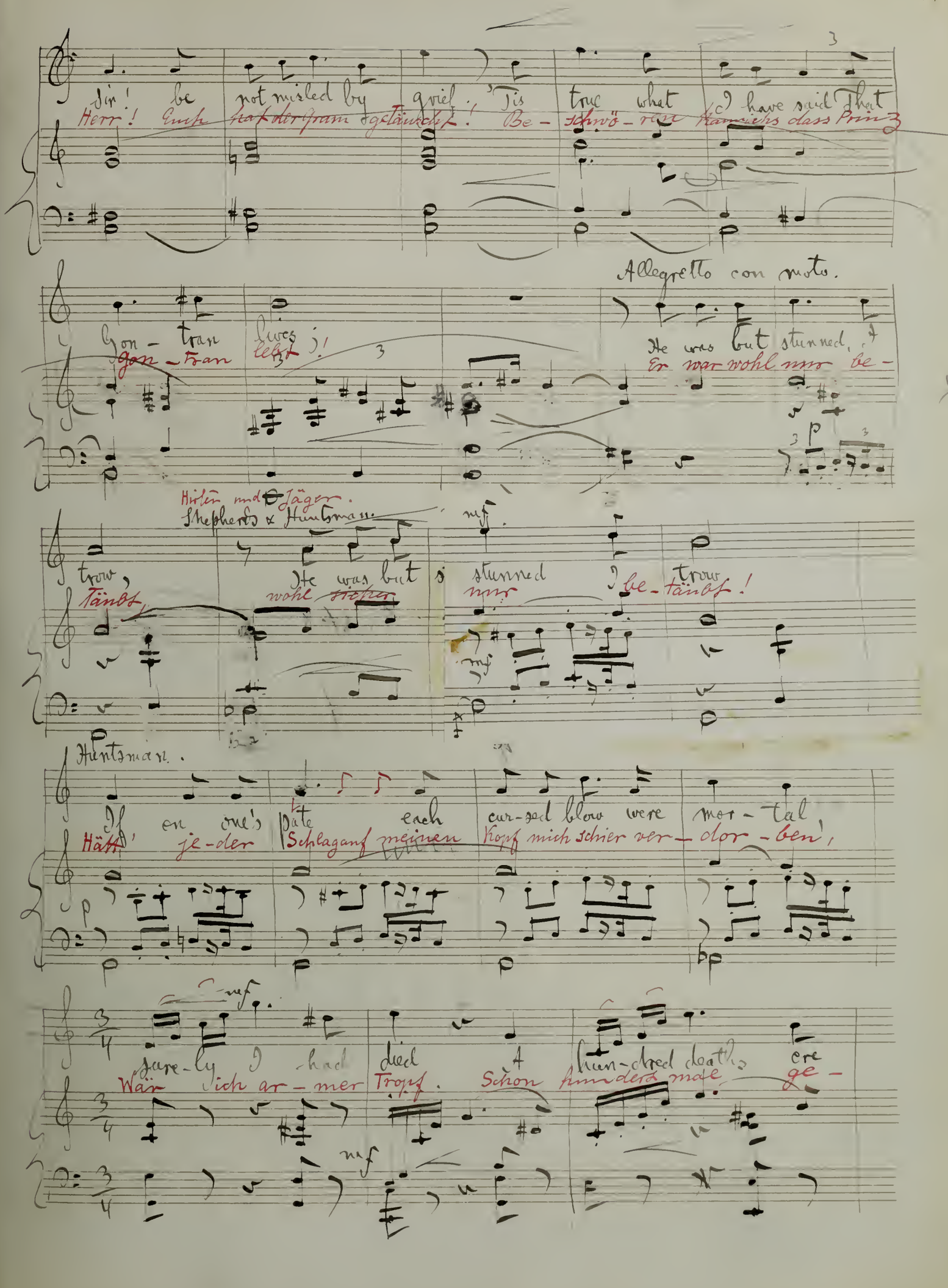
trow,
Täubt,

He was but stunned I trow
wohl sicher nur be-täubt!

Huntsman.

If en one's pate each cur-sed blow were mor-tal,
Hätt' je-der Schlaganf meinen Kopf mich schier ver-dor-ben,

sure-ly I had died A hun-dred deaths ere
Wär ich ar-mer Tropf. Schon hundert mal ge-



Allegro con brio

104

now
Hor - ben!

If I have lied to you, such be my
Und hab' ge- logen ich, so to-det

Garsie.

And this be mine!
Auch mich, auch mich!

Colas.

And this be mine!
Auch mich, auch mich!

fate!
mich!

Aymar.

He
Er

cresc.

Ped.

Azara.

He lives!
Er lebt!

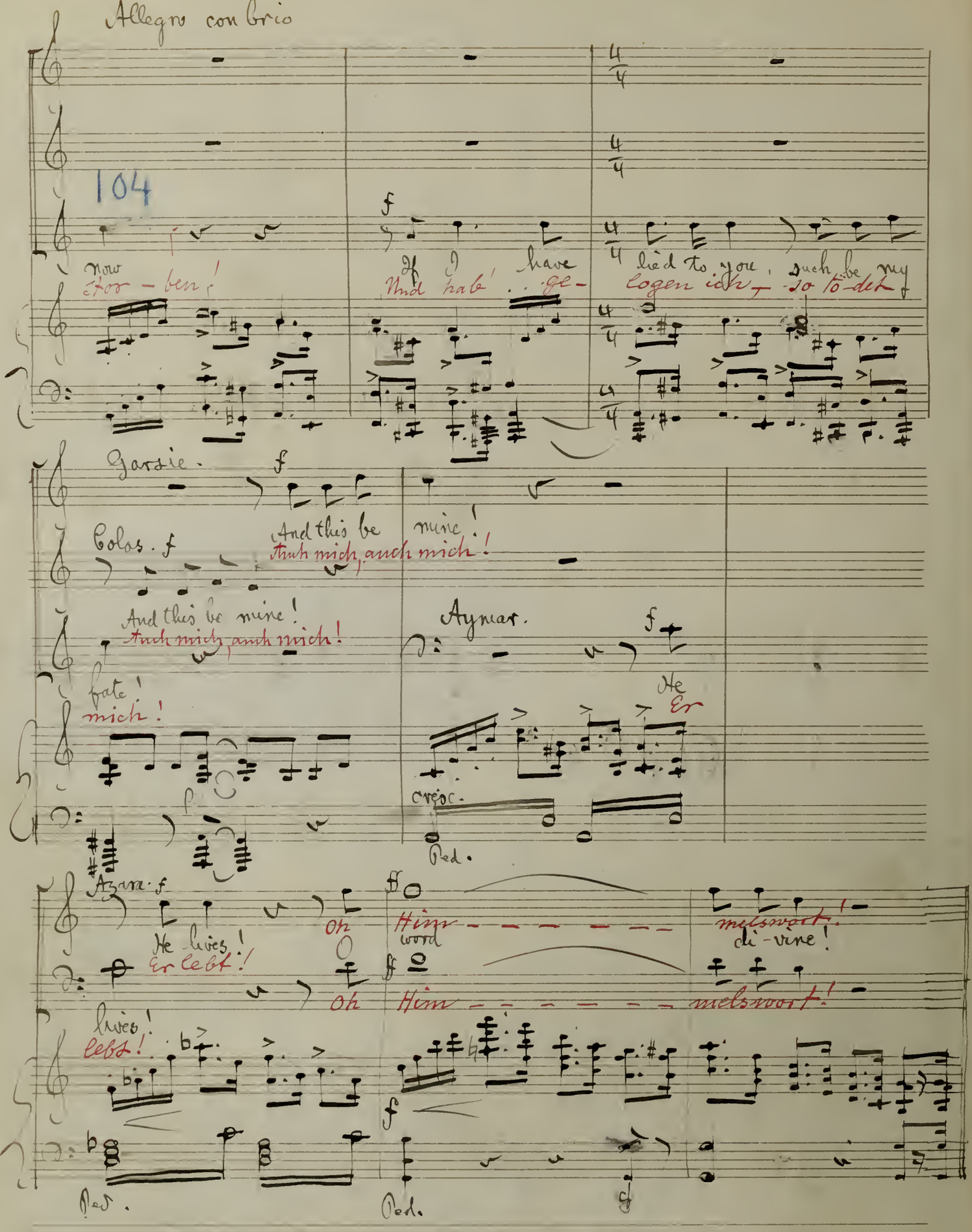
Oh Him - - - - - - melswort!
O word di-vine!

Oh Him - - - - - - melswort!

lives!
lebt!

Ped.

Ped.



You saw him? swear 'tis true! swear!
Ihr saht ihn? Bei eurem Eid?

Stephano + Huntsman.
Hirten u. Jäger

By yon-
Bei je-

(auf das Heiligenbild zeigend)

der shrine!
-nem Bild - - - niss!

cresc.

Poco meno mosso ma animato. Wie mich die freud'-ge Botschaft

Azara.

What rap-tu-rous joy your blest is-

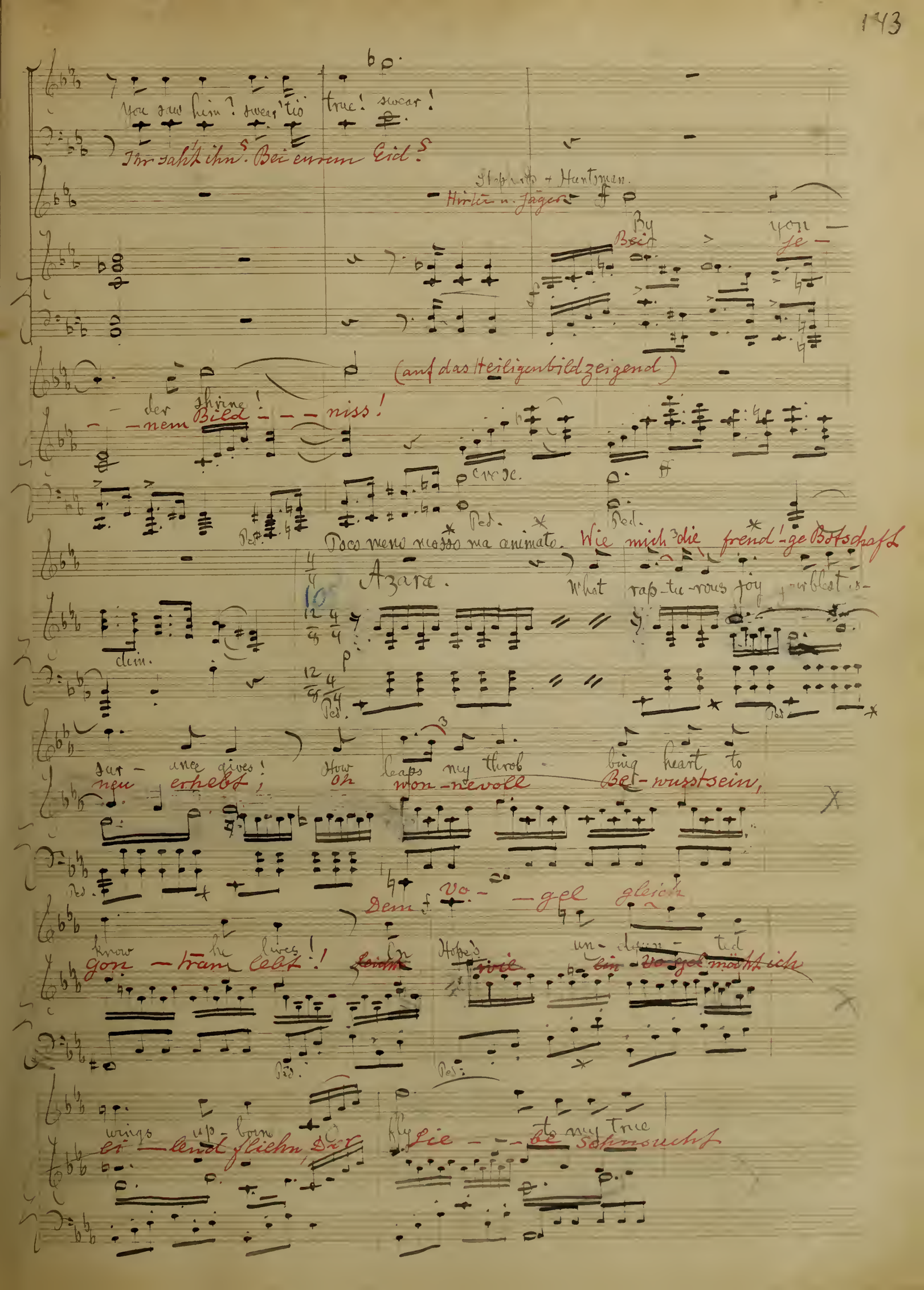
dim.

sur-ance gives! How leaps my throb-bing heart to
neu erhebt; Oh won-nevoll Be-wusstsein,

Dem Vo-gel gleich

know he lives! In Hope's un-dyn-ted
gon-tran lebt! ~~leicht~~ ~~wie~~ ~~ein Vogel möcht ich~~

wings up-born fly to my true
ei-lend fliehn, Der Lie-be Sehnsucht



dim. e rall.

knight for torn, Who wan-ders blind-ly in the for-est dim, And

Lockt mich hin, zu meinem Ritt-er, der im Wald verirrt, Ver-

dim. e rall.

a tempo.

mourns the loved one torn from

-ge-bens sucht, die ihm ent-

him. a-las! he mourns the loved

führt, Die Trins-ce, von der ihm

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Grausamkeit one torn from

ge

Ped.

Az.

him.

trennt!

Jar.

What rap-tu-rous joy this blest as-sur-ance gives! Take

Bolas.

Wie sie die fro-he Botschaft neu erhebt,

Hunts.

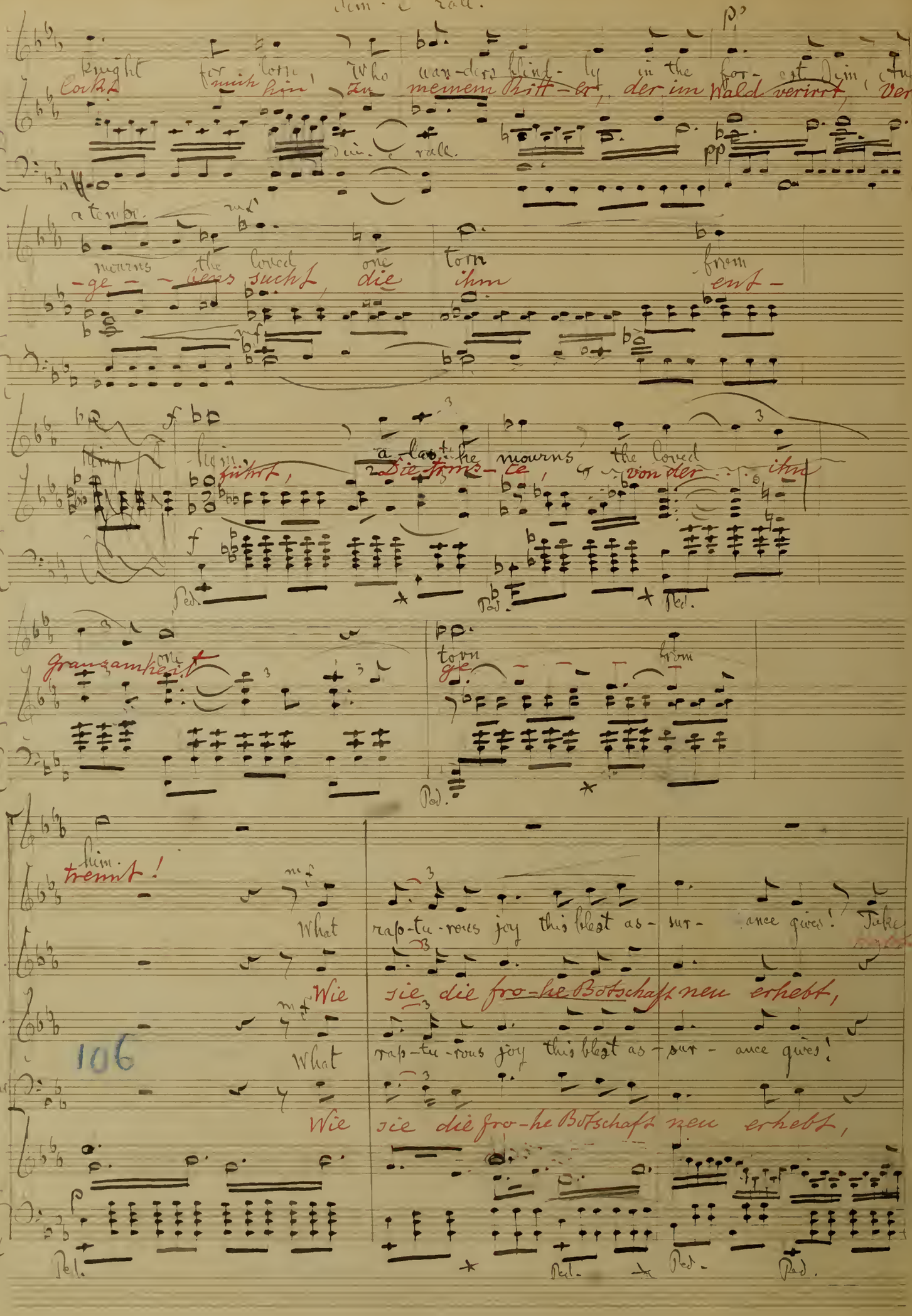
What rap-tu-rous joy this blest as-sur-ance gives!

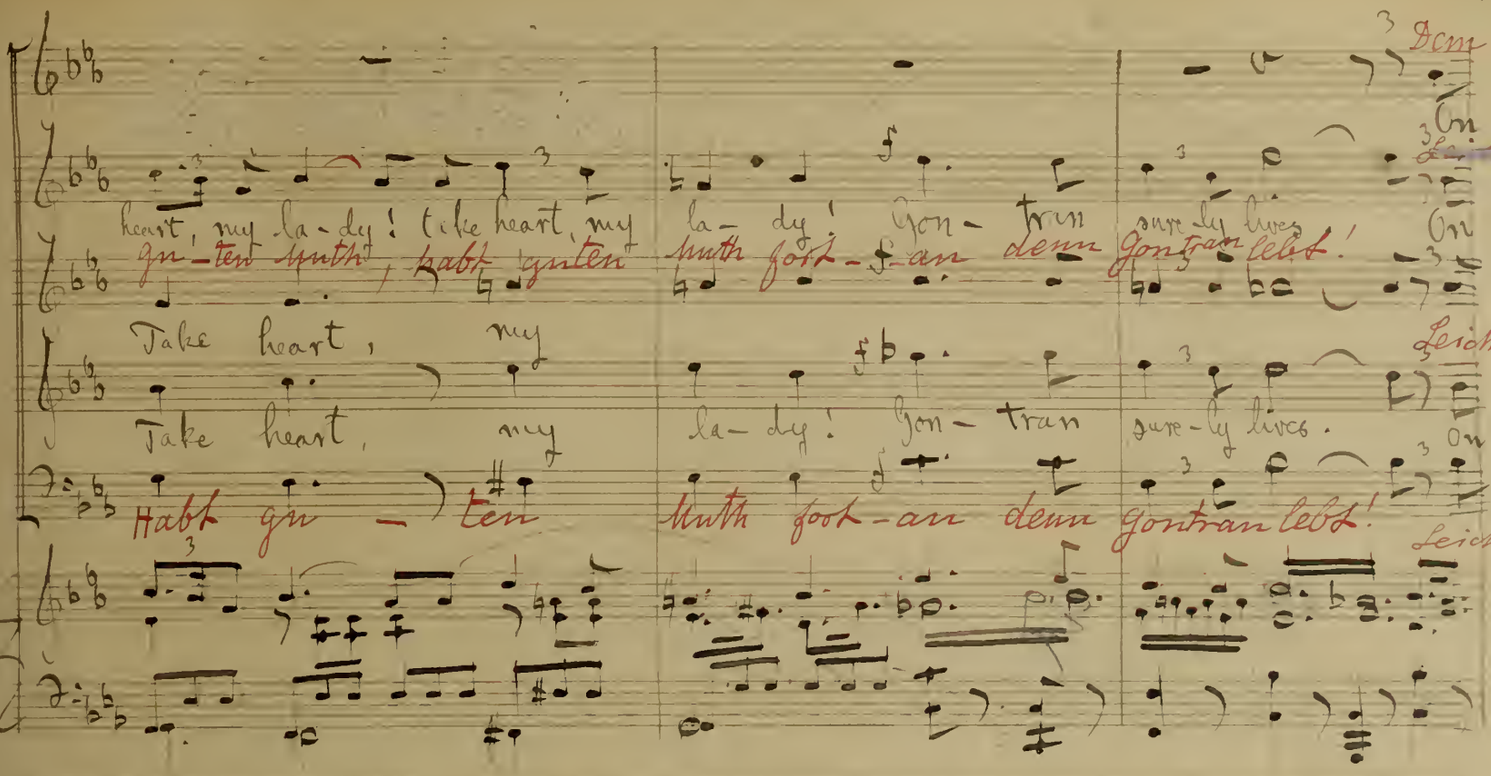
106

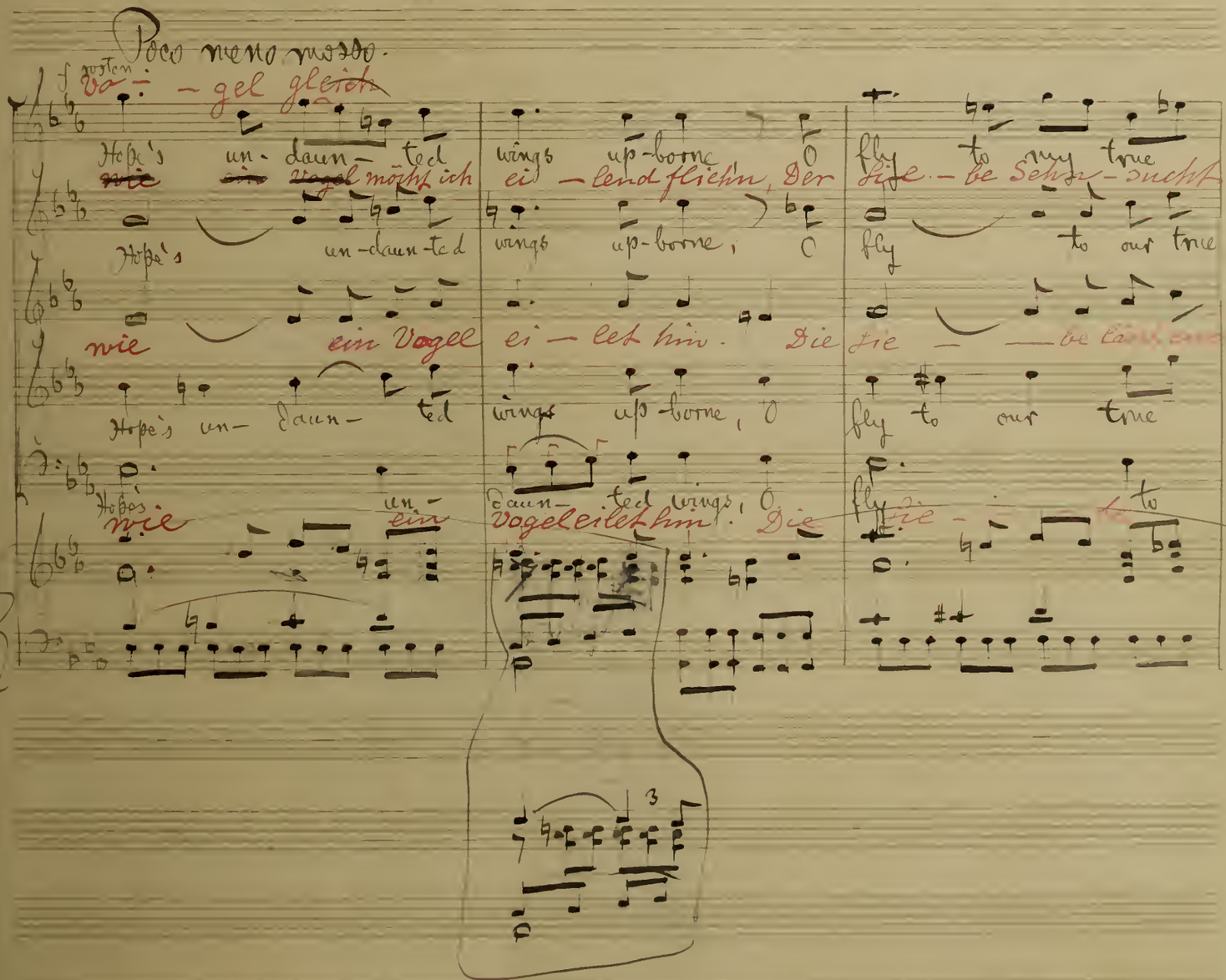
Aymar.

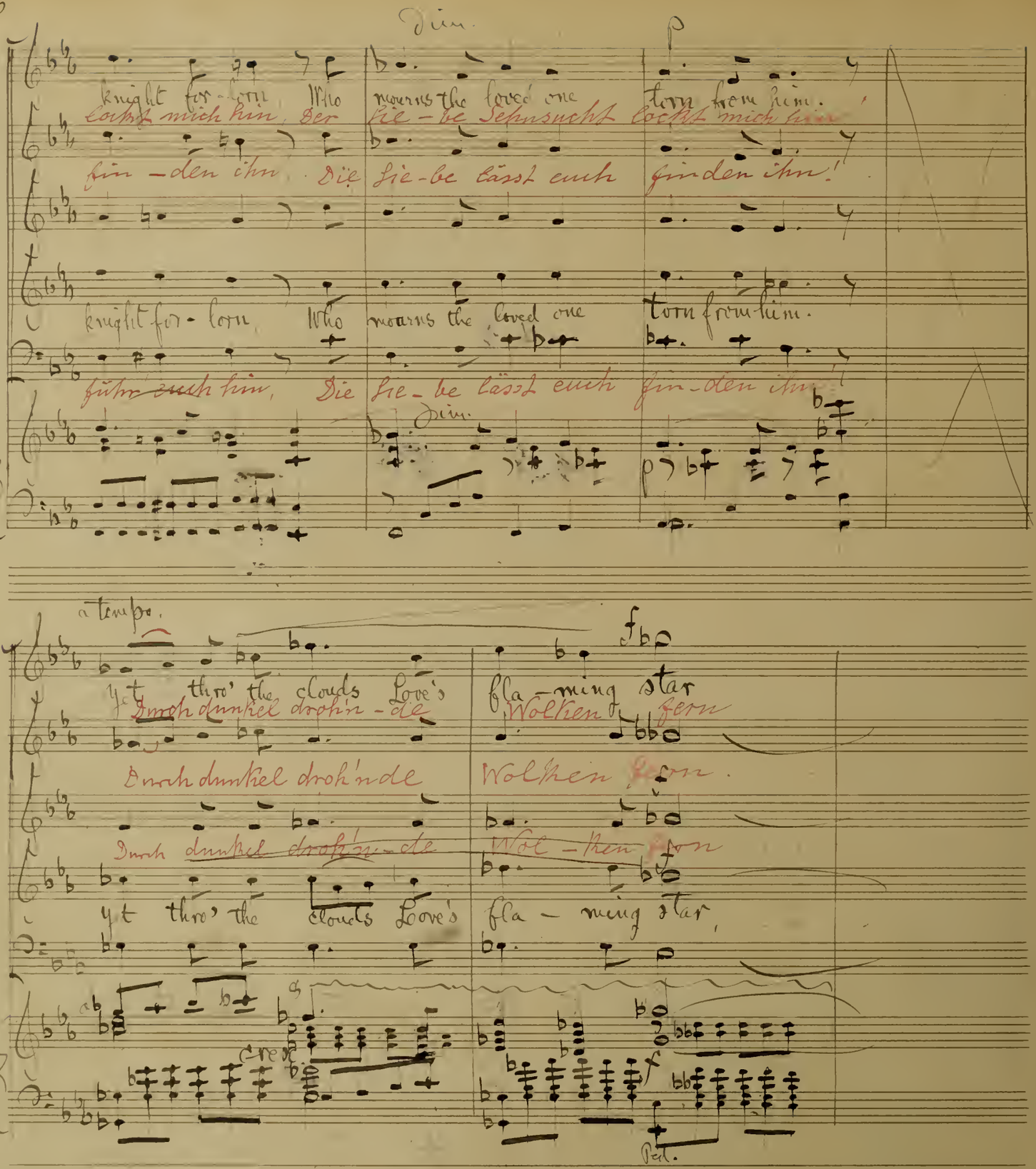
Wie sie die fro-he Botschaft neu erhebt,

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.




Take heart, my la-dy! Take heart, my la-dy! Gon-tram sure-ly lives!
Habt gu-ten Muth! Habt guten Muth fort-an dem Gontram lebt!
Take heart, my la-dy! Gon-tram sure-ly lives.
Habt gu-ten Muth fort-an dem Gontram lebt!


Poco meno mosso.
Hope's un-daun-ted wings up-borne fly to our true
wie ein Vogel ei-lend hin. Die
Hope's un-daun-ted wings up-borne, fly to our true
Hope's un-daun-ted wings, fly to
wie ein Vogel eilet hin. Die


Dim.
knight for - lorn. Who mourns the loved one torn from him.
Lockt mich hin, der Sie - be Sehnsucht lockt mich hin.
fin - den ihn. Die Sie - be lässt euch finden ihn!
knight for - lorn, Who mourns the loved one torn from him.
führt euch hin, Die Sie - be lässt euch fin - den ihn!
Dim.
a tempo.
f
Yet thro' the clouds Love's fla - ming star
Durch dunkel droh'nde Wolken fern
Durch dunkel droh'nde Wol - ken fern
yet thro' the clouds Love's fla - ming star,
cresc.
f
Ped.

strahlen hell

Shall light the dark-ling way a-far, Love's star shall light

Soll ~~leuchten ihm~~ der Lie-be Stern, soll ~~leuch-ten ihm~~

strahlen hell

Shall light the way,

soll leuchten ihm soll leuch-ten ihm

Shall light the way, Love's star shall light

Ped. Ped. * Ped.

ritard. a tempo.

the dark-ling way a-far.

Der treuen Liebe Stern!

Der treuen Lie-be Stern.

ritard.

the dark-ling way a-far.

ritard.

the way a-far.

Der Liebe Stern.

a tempo.

pp cresc.

f

A way!

Oh eilt!

Lead on, brave lord!

Auf, auf! Oh Herr!

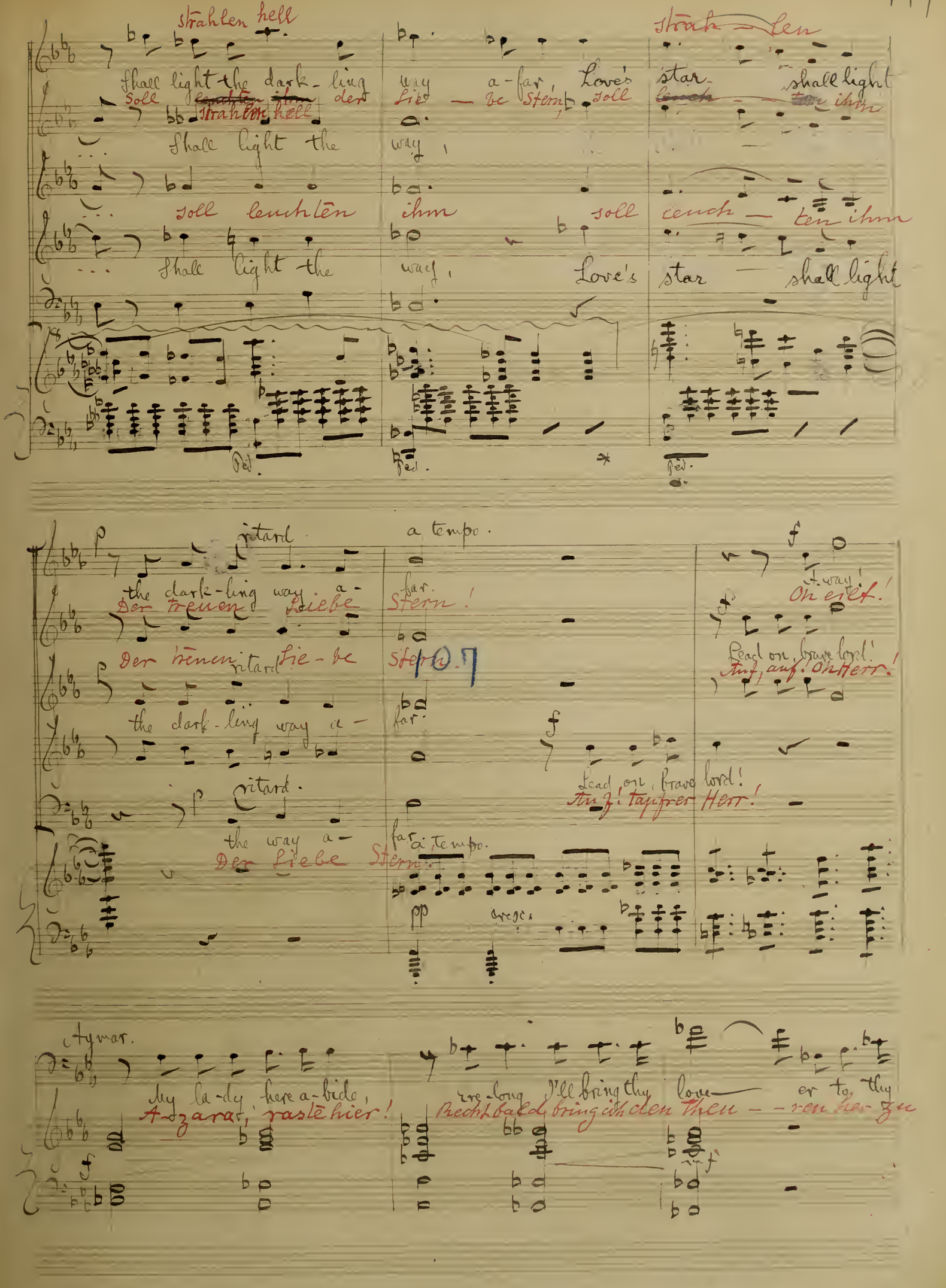
Lead on, brave lord!

Auf! tapfrer Herr!

Aymar.

My la-dy here a-bide, ere-long I'll bring thy love-er to thy

Azara, raste hier! Recht bald bring ich den theu-ren her zu



Marie, Marie, Cedas, Huntman. Jäger

Sostenuto.

Schink' Himmel deinen Se - gen,

Grant us, O heaven-ly pow - er,

Aymar. ff

side.

dir!

Ped. Ped.

Thy help this fate-ful hour To serve Love's ho - ly

Sei mit uns aller - we - gen, Zu schüt-zen treu - e

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

cause what-eer be - tide!

Sie - be al - le

Ped.

108

f Auf, auf! Durchstreift die Wäl - der weit und

tide! Away, and search the dark wood far and

Zeit! Lead on, brave lord! My la - dy, here a -

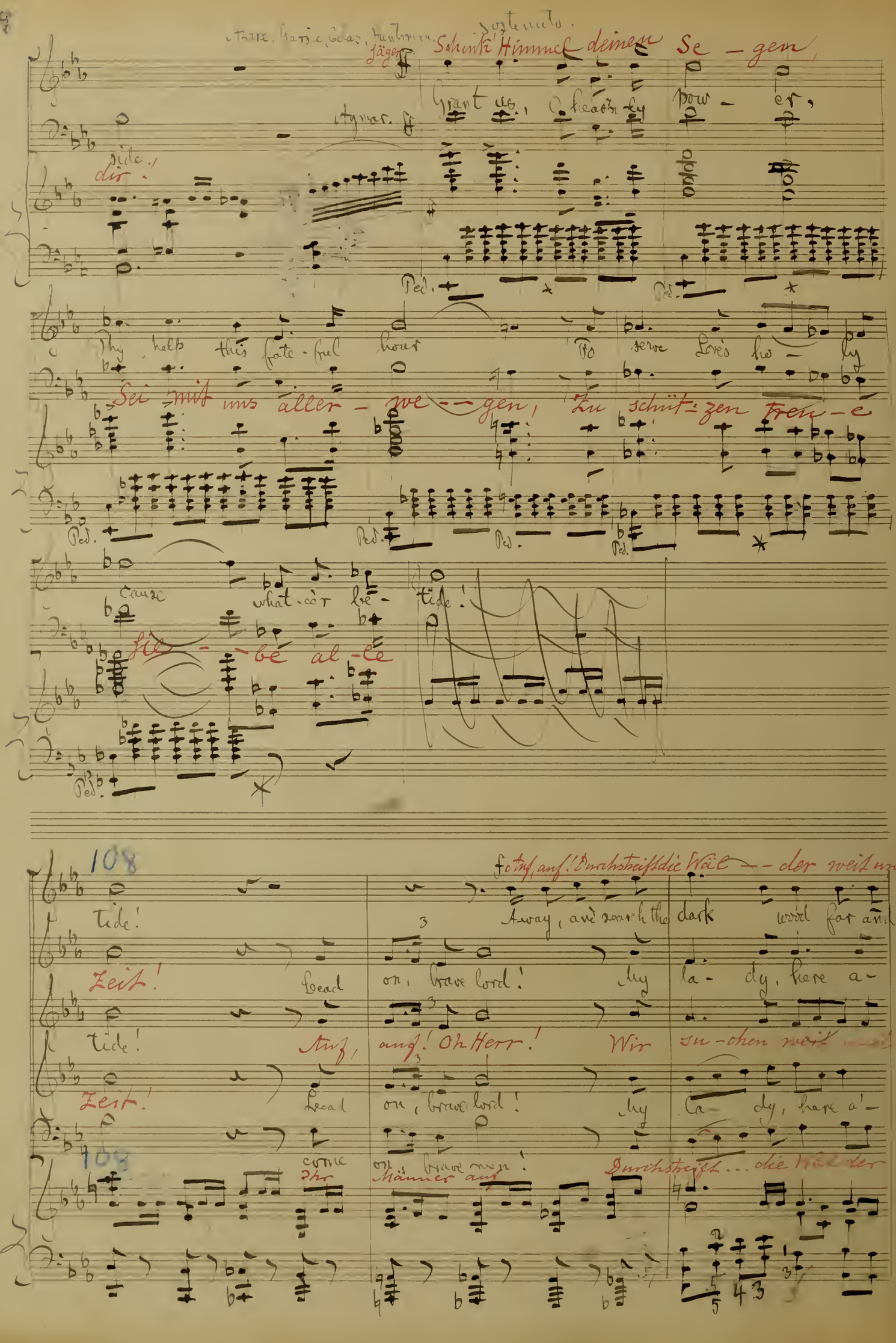
tide! Auf, auf! Oh Herr! Wir su - chen weit

Zeit! Lead on, brave lord! My la - dy, here a' -

108

come on, brave men! Durchstreift ... die Wäl der

Ihr Männer auf



cresc. poco rit.

Ihr Männer, eilt!

wide! A- way, brave men! and search the dark wood far and

breit!

bide! Lead on, brave lord! Durchstreift die Wälder weit und

poco rit.

breit! Auf, auf! Oh Herr! Auf, auf! Oh Herr! and search the dark wood far and

Auf auf! Oh Herr!

bide! Lead on, brave lord! Cresc. lead on, brave lord. on! my la-dy here a-

weit! Come on, brave men! Ihr Männer, eilt! come on, brave men! Su-chet weit und

Ihr Männer, eilt!

cresc. poco rit.

a tempo.

wide, A Auf! way! Auf!

breit! on! on!

Auf! Auf!

wide, on! on!

bide, on! on!

breit!

a tempo.

Ped.

(Exeunt quickly Aymar, Shepherds & Huntsman.)

(Aymar, Hirten und Jäger ab.)

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ped. Ped.

rall. molto. (Azara stands and listens.

109 dim. pp Horns in the Dista

(Hornrufe in der Ferne

(Azara in horchender Stellung

Ped. (Horns behind the scenes.)

Dispo

dim.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

dim. p rall. dim.

a tempo.

pp ~~rallo~~ ~~rall.~~

cresc. poco a poco.

espressivo

Ped.

rall. e dim.

dim.

pp

Allegretto con moto. (Fl.)

pp R.H.

Garzia and Colas (in the distance, behind the scenes.)

(entfernt, hinter der Scene)

(far away)

pp

Ho-la!

(Hola!) Aymar & Huntsman.

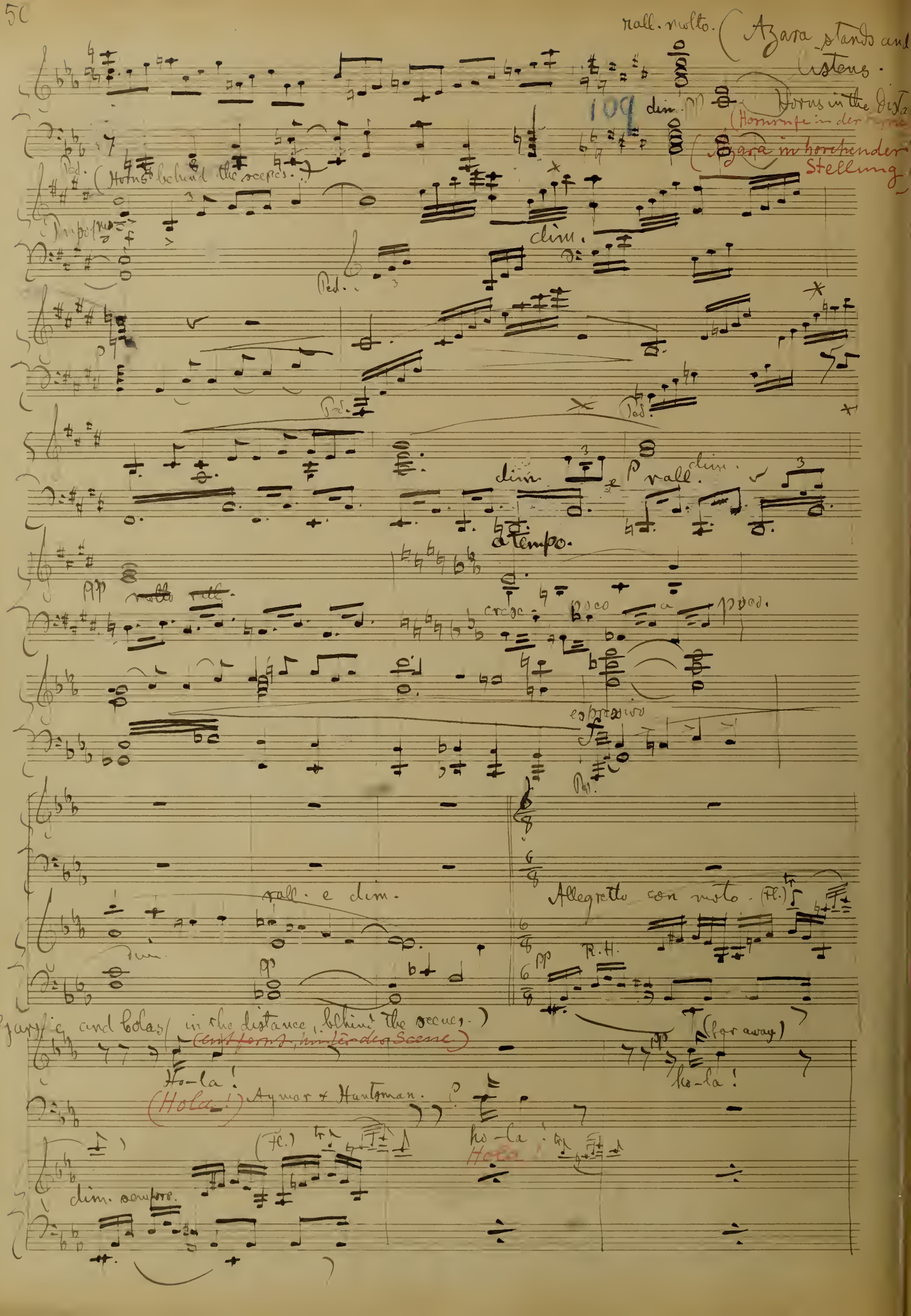
ho-la!

ho-la!

Hola!

(Fl.)

dim. sempre.



senza ritard.

pp

dim. e morendo

pppp

pppp dim.

ritard. morendo.

pppp

attacca.

Scene III

(Azara seats herself on the bank, and listens to the murmur of the forest and sea.)

(Azara lässt sich auf dem Mooshügel nieder und lauscht dem Gemurmel des Waldes und der Wellen.)

110

Andante con moto.

pp

Ped.

poco crescendo.

dim.

Azara.

Lei - se die sanf - - ten

Soft - ly the balm - - y

pp

Lüf - - - - te weh'n Und

ze phyr sight And

säu - - seln in den Blät - tern sacht, Wie

whis - - pers to the mud trem - bling leaves Its

omit, 11 bars.

p dolce pp

Freund-lich die

plaint with fond ca-ress.

Zärt-lich Lie-bes-grüs-sen.

Ev-er the

p dim. pp

Wip-fel nie-der-

mur mur swells and

sehn in cresc. duft'-ger

dies sooth-ing the troubled

cresc.

Blüthenpracht, Der Seele Schmerz hinweg zu Küs-sen

trou-bled soul that grieves Oer van-ished hap-pi-ness,

espressivo.

the soul that grieves oer van-ished hap-pi-ness.

Der Seele Schmerz, hinweg zu Küs-sen.

omit

p Freundlich die Wip-fel

Ev-er the mur mur

Ped. Ped. Ped.

nie — — — der — sehn — in — Luftger

swells and dies, foothing the

Blüthenpracht,

trou-bled soul, That grieves o'er van-ished hap-

Der bang — en See — — — — —

pi — ness, that grieves o'er van- ished

— — — le Den Schmerz hin weg — — — zu

hap- pi — ness.

Küs — — — — — sen.

ritard.

crex — en — do

a tempo.

Wie träumend zeigt das Auge

The eyes of Faith a-lone can

112

mir Im Wal — de, weit von hier

look Be- yond the lea-fy veil

That hides the wild-wood path and brook, The dis-tant fell and

Den Pfad, der führt an Bachesrand Hin ab zur Thales

dale. far-see-ing vi-sion, das meinem Blicke

-wand. Oh holdes Traumbild! far-see-ing vision

dolce.

sich erschliesst, Gefunden hast du mir den Ort, Sein Liebessehnen sucht mich

of the mind! Love's ho-ly place thou hast de-vined. With faith-ill-mined eyes

dort. Ja! Gon-tran ist's der

see where now see Where now my true-heart

Dim. mich begrüsst! Der mich be-grüsst!

waits for me, my true-heart waits.

Andante con moto

espressivo

animato

What mu-sic haunts yon syl-van bower!

Was klingt und tönt so süss im Ha

113

Ped

dim

Lone nigh - tin - gale! Oft mute by day,

Oh Nach - ti - gall! Dein zartes Lied

mf

Thine ar-dent lay of love hear

Von heissem Flehen ganz . . . . durch glühs

pp

Poco accel.

dim. e ritard

thine ar-dent

Dein zar - - - - - - - - - - - - tes

cresc.

ritard.

Tempo 1mo

lay

Lied!

114

p dim

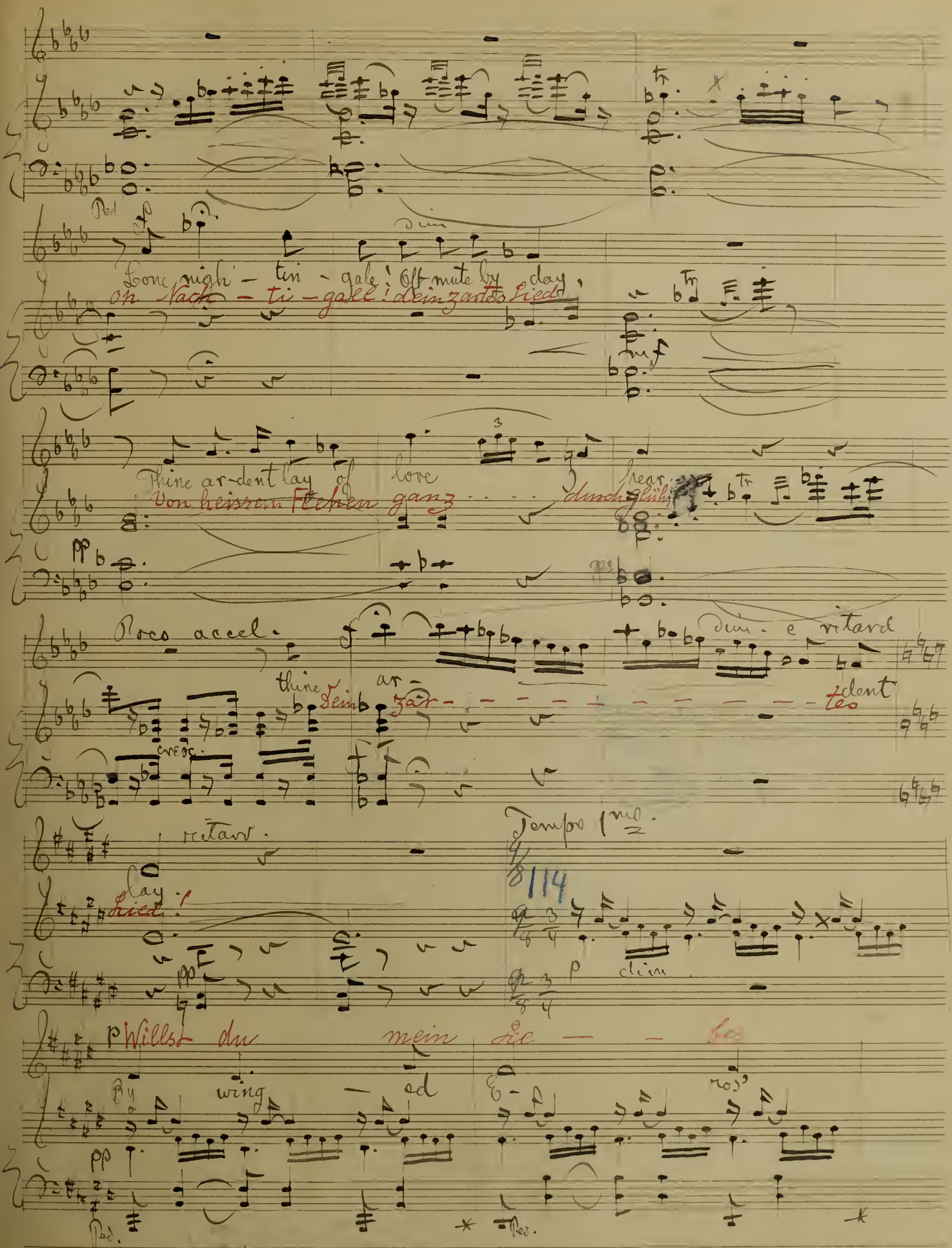
pp

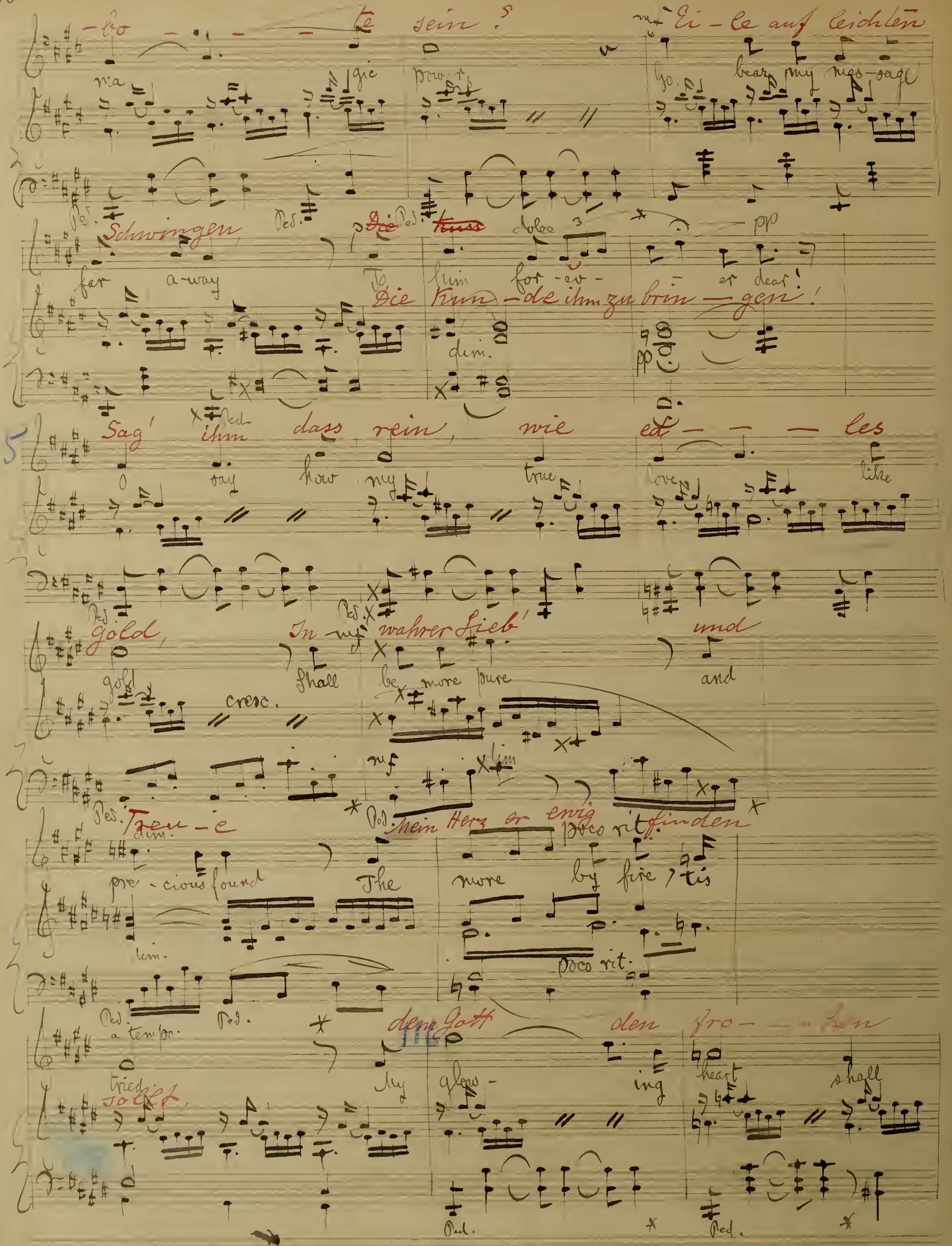
p Willst du mein Le - - - bes

By wing - ed E - ros'

pp

Ped. * Ped. *




-bo - - te sein?
mf Ei - le auf leichten
Go, bear my mes-sage
Schwingen,
Die Kuss dolce pp
far a-way To him for -ev - er dear!
Die Kun - de ihm zu brin - gen!
dim.
pp
115
Sag' ihm dass rein, wie ed - - les
O say how my true love like
gold, In mf wahrer Lieb' und
gold shall be more pure and
cresc.
mf
dim.
Treu - e Mein Herz er ewig finden
dim. poco rit.
pre - cious found The more by fire, 'tis
dim.
poco rit.
dem Gott den fro - hen
a tempo
tried sollst. My glow - ing heart shall
Ped.

Muth ver- lei- he; agitato ~~Più mosso~~ con fuoco. cresc. ~~recel.~~

neer grow cold Though dan-gers lark our lives sur-round Ich

Wenn auch Ge-fahren uns umdrohn wie

cresc. Trem. (umdrohn)

Ped.

Lento.

Oh- ceans sur- ging tide!

ho- he Mee- ver-fluth

rall. molto e dim.

cresc. marcato.

Ped.

Tempo 1mo Andante con moto.

espressivo

pp

ad lib.

Dear nigh-tin-

Oh-Nach-ti-

dim.

gale!

gale!

117

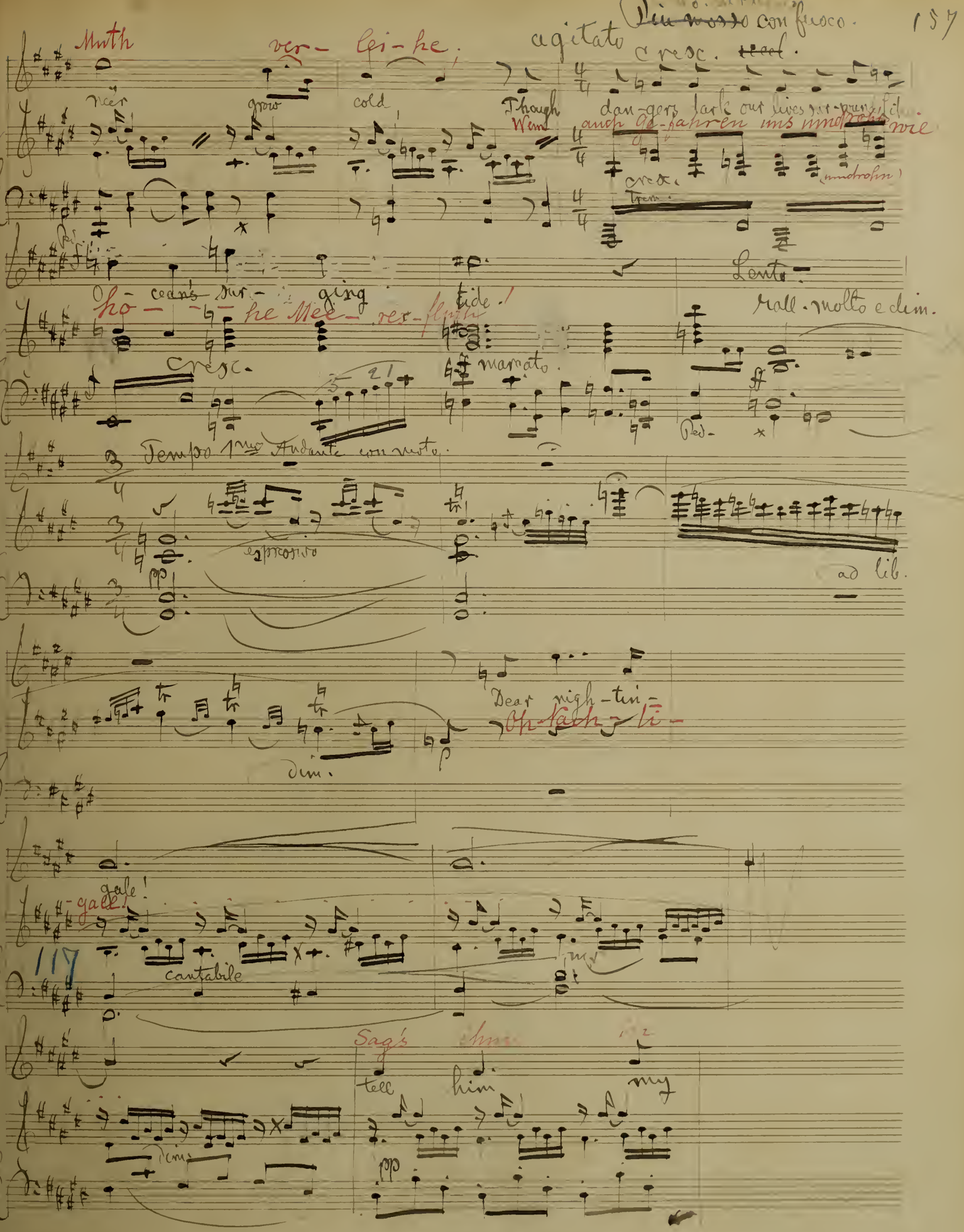
cantabile

Sag's

tell him my

dim.

pp



schmel - - zend süs - - sem

tales In soul - ful

Ped. Ped.

Ton. Dann bring als Ant - - - wort

song then home - ward fly On

mf

Ped. Ped.

mir zurück, dann bring als Ant - wort mir zurück, ein

ea - ger wing and quickly bring One word of love lest

cresc.

f p

ein - - - - - - should die, One word of

- zig Wort, ein einzig

f

Dolce. Dim.

love lest should

Wort - - - - - mein gan - - - - zes

pp

die

Glück! One word of

Ein Lie - te

cresc. mf

lest I should die,

love
-wort

dim.

one word of love.
Ein Lie-bes-wort

pp a tempo.

dim.

Azara goes slowly and pensively into the forest.
(Azara geht langsam u. gedankenvoll dem Walde zu.)

Poco lento.

ppp rall. ~~dim.~~

118

p espressivo.

L. H.

Before she disappears

dim.

Before she disappears Malek enters.

He stands and gazes at her.

he sie verschwindet tritt Malek auf.)

Moderato con moto

(Er steht still und sieht ~~ihr~~ sie erstaunt an.)

ritard.

dim.

p

dim

pp

trem.

Scene II

Malek.

a tempo. mf

poco rit. 119

O vis-ion won-drous fair!
Welch' zaubrisch An-ge-sicht!

a Tempo. p dim

Why art thou dream-ing there?
Seh' ich hier Träumend geh'n,

Em-bow-ered like a hid-den rose a-
Versteckt im Waldesgrün so dicht, Wie

mid the wa-ving green?
ei-ne Ro-se schön!

Who art thou love-ly queen?
Wer bist du, edle Frau?

This mys-te-ry I would fain dis-close.
Dass dein Geheimniss ich er-schau'?

cresc. e poco acc.

cresc.

Where have I seen thy face
Das Antlitz fein und zart

Born of the Mos-lem race?
Verkündet Moslems Art—

Vivace.

trem.

cresc. L.H.

cresc.

Ped. * Ped. *

non ritard.

The truth now flashes on my mind!
Wärs möglich? Hätt' ich dich er-kannt?

cresc.

(He takes a portrait from his breast and gazes at it and then at Azara beyond the scenes.)
(Er nimmt ein Medaillon aus seinem Brustlatz und betrachtet es – dann vergleicht er es mit Azara.)

Andante moderato
espressivo e dolce.

dim. e rit.

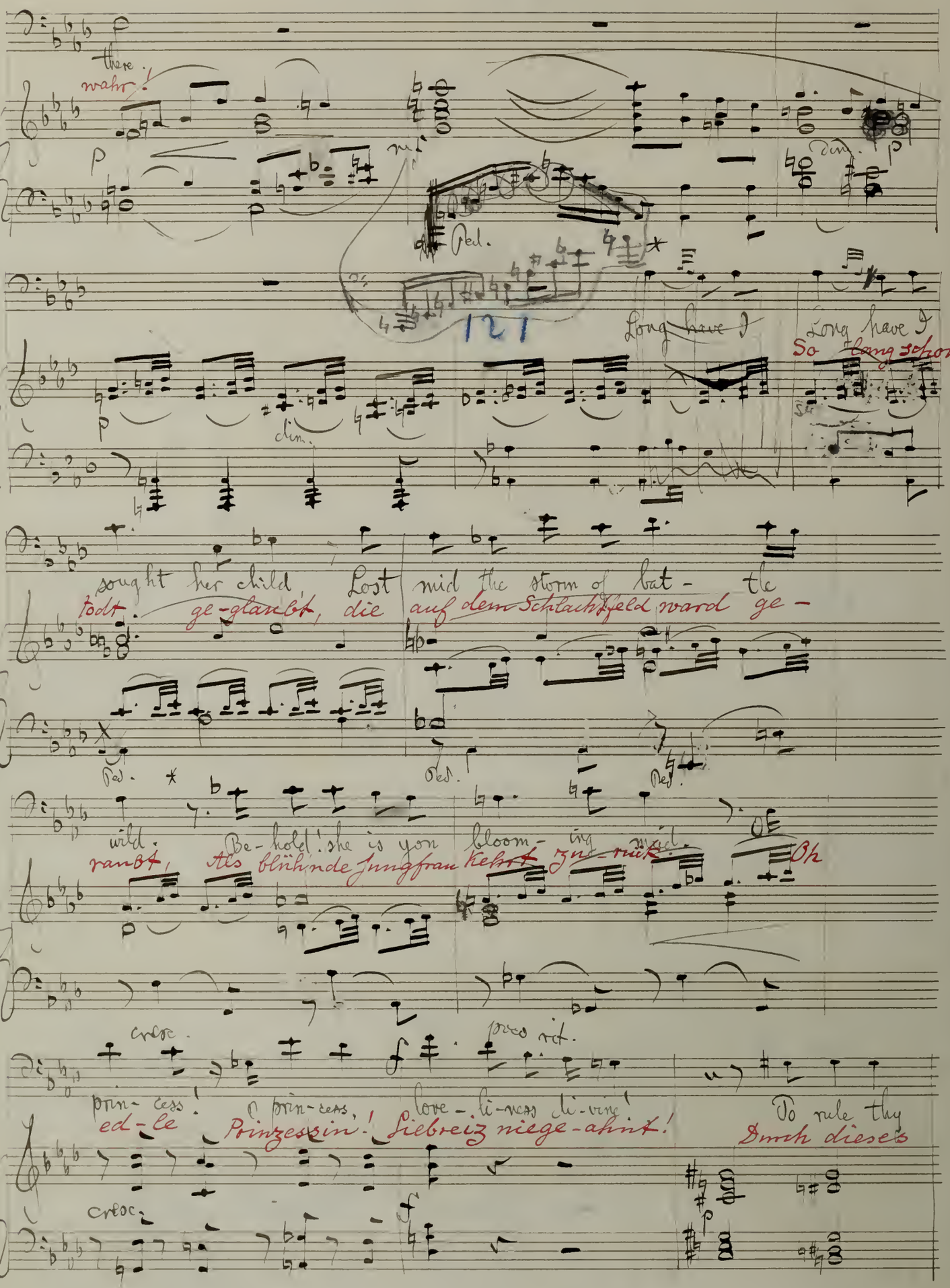
A mar-vel I be-hold! With-in this
Ein Wunder sich enthüllt! In diesem

shrine of gold Her ve-ry coun-ter-part I find
Frau-en-bild die Züge die mir wohlbekannt!

dim.

Her mo-ther's beau-teous face and hair Are mir-rored in her daugh-ter
Der Mut-ter Schönheit wun-derbar strahlt neu in ihrem Kind für-

p dolce


there!
wahr!
Ped.
121
Long have I
So lang schon
sought her child
todt
Lost
ge-glaubt, die
mid the storm of bat-tle
auf dem Schlachtfeld ward ge-
wild.
raubt,
Be-hold! she is yon
als blühende Jungfrau kehrt
bloom-ing maid.
zu-rück.
Oh
cresc.
poco rit.
prin-cess!
ed-le
O prin-cess,
Prinzessin!
love-li-ness di-vine!
Liebreiz
niege-ahnt!
Do rule thy
Durch dieses
cresc.

fate be my de-sign, thy fate, With this true
Bild liegt dein Geschick In mei - - - - - ner Macht al -

por- trait's po-tent aid.
lein, in meiner Hand.

Più mosso.

(Malek retires as Azara
(Malek zieht sich zurück.)
(Azara tritt auf)

rall.

pp mf dim. pp

enters, lost in pensive thought. As she advances he suddenly appears before her
(in Gedanken verloren - als sie näher kommt tritt Malek ihr plötzlich entgegen)

Andante tranquillo.

Vivace, agitato

pp

(zurück schreckend)
Azara (starting back)

O hea-ven save me, I am lost!
Allmächt'ger Vater! Steh mir bei

(She turns away; Malek seeks
(Sie wendet sich ab; Malek will sie beruhigen)

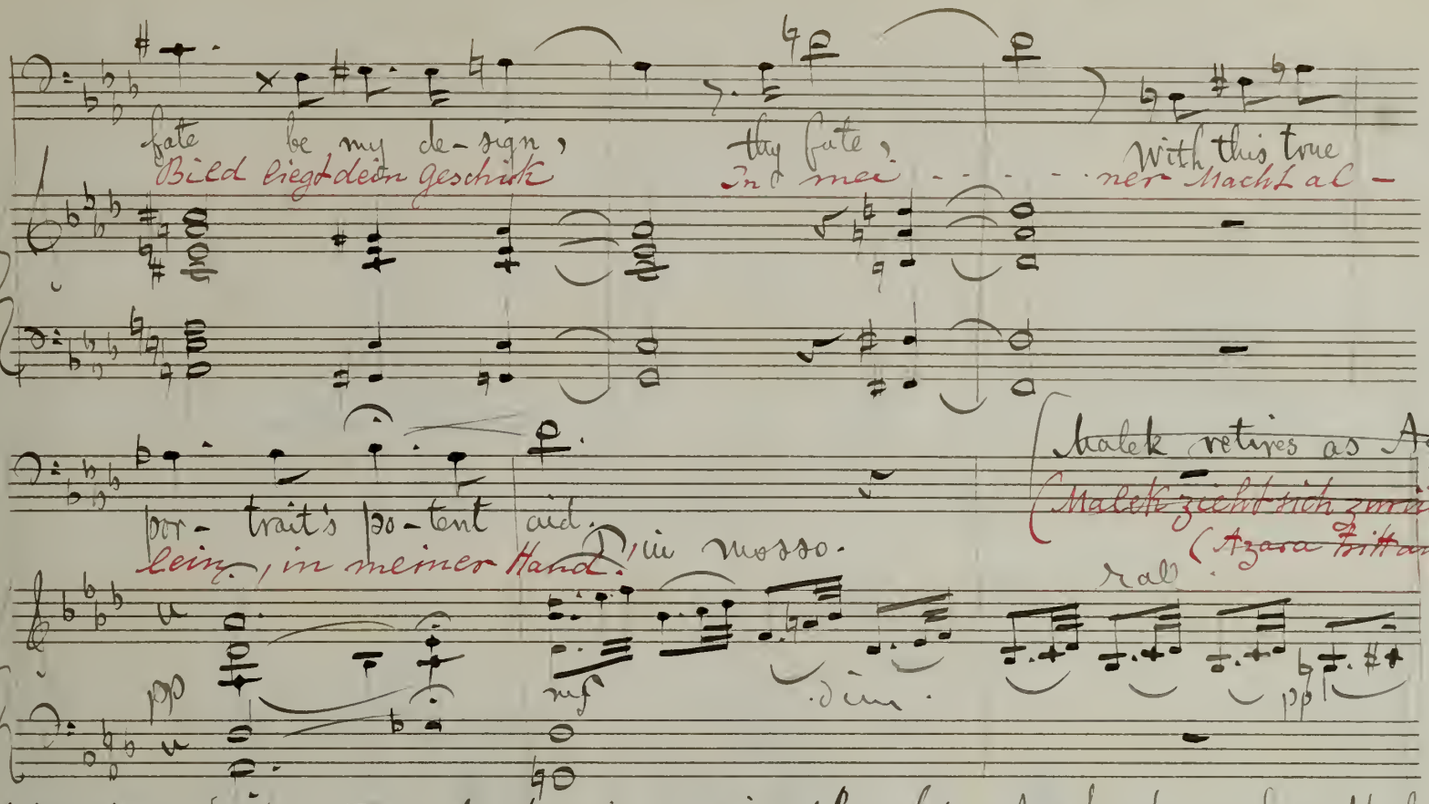
Meno mosso.

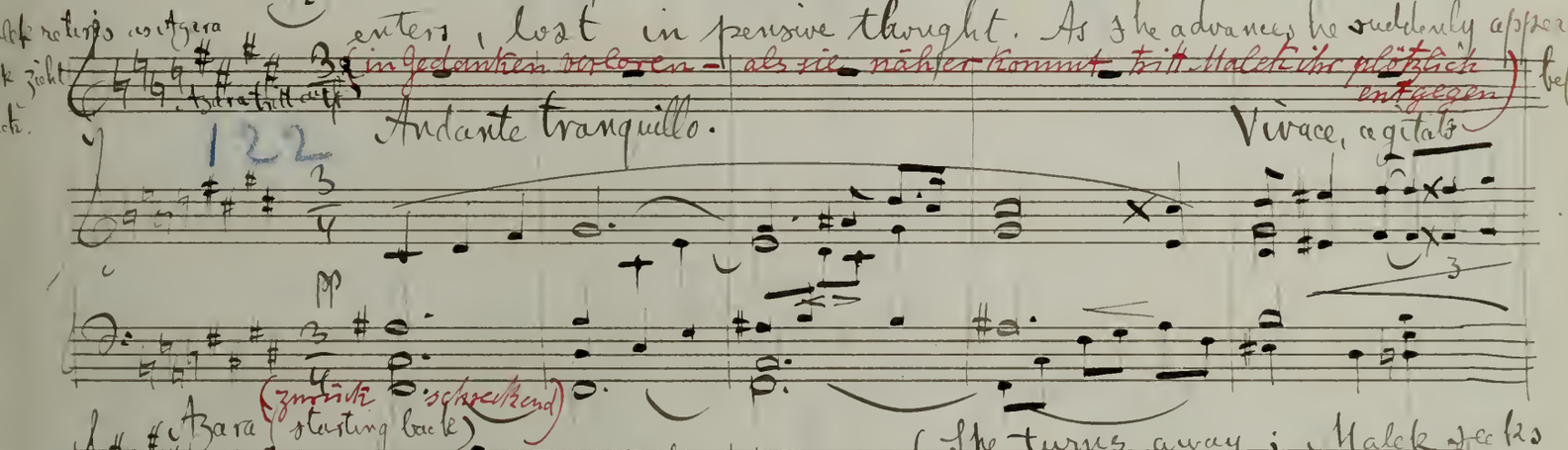
fz f espressivo. dim.

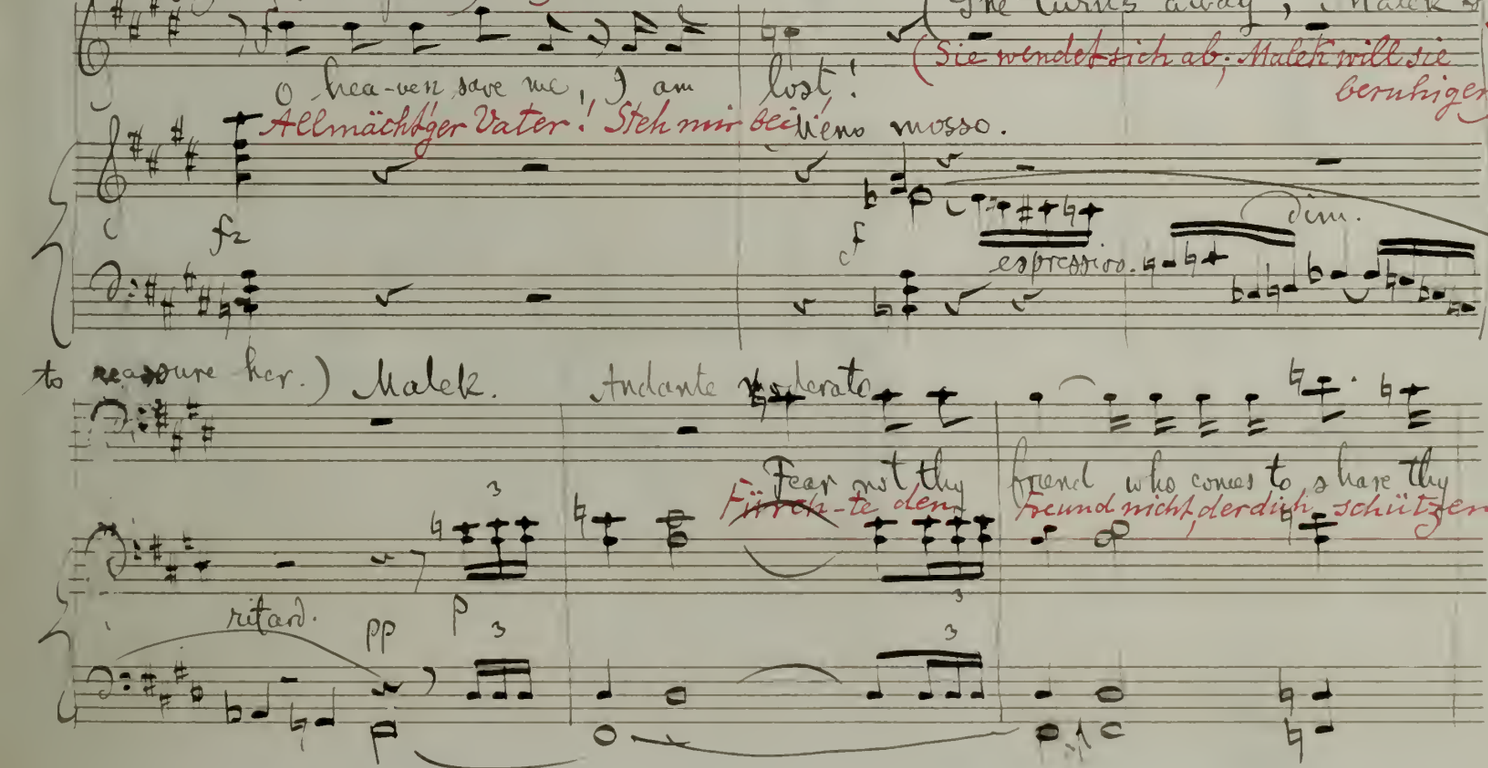
to reassure her.) Malek. Andante moderato

Fear not thy friend who comes to share thy
Fürch-te den Freund nicht, der dich schützen

ritard. pp p







Un-known, un- sought?
Dich kenn ich nicht!

lot.
soll.

dim.

dim.

Thee well I know.
Doch ich dich wohl.

Vivace.

(She turns away.)
(Sie weicht zurück.)

123

espressivo.

Moderato.

A-
A-

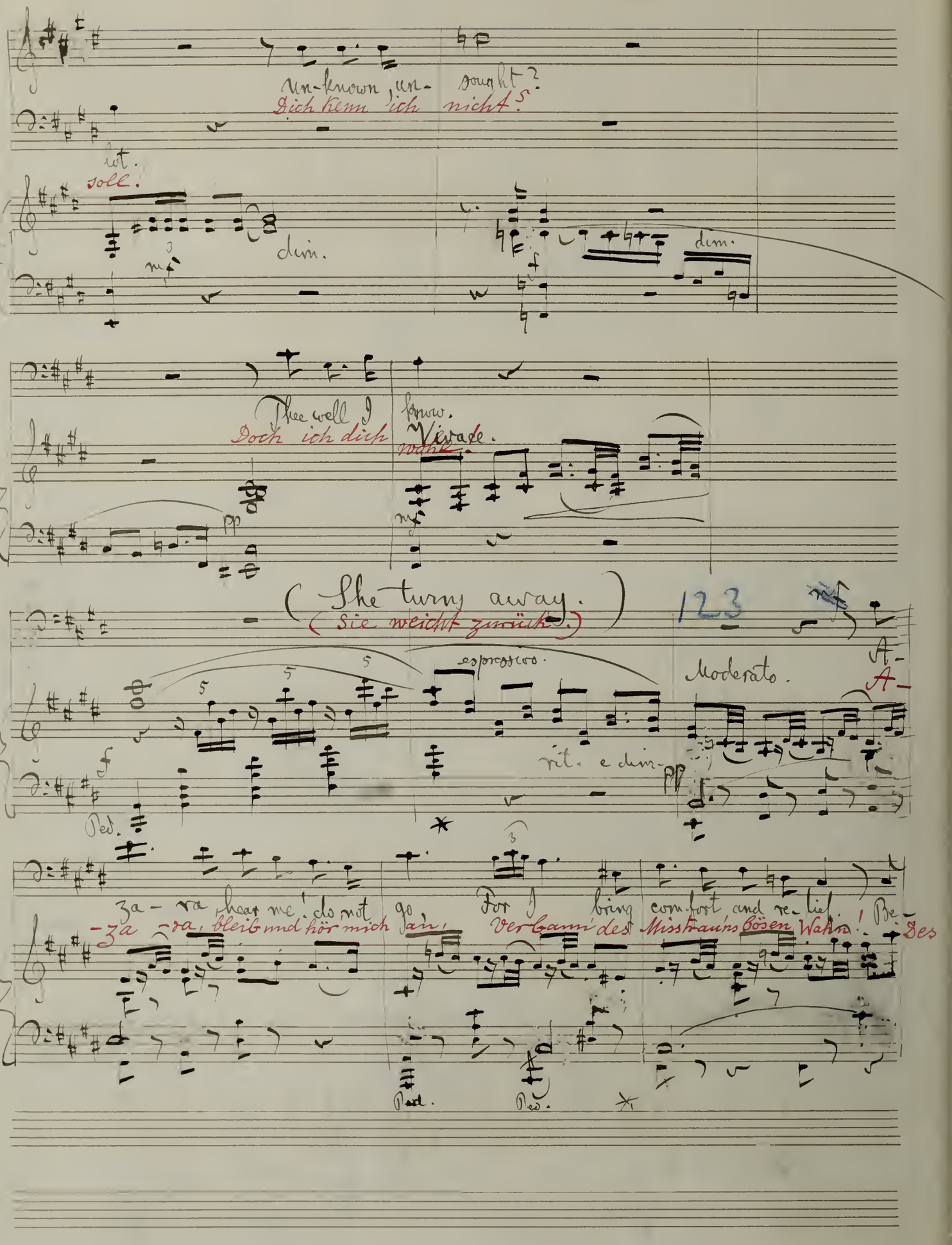
rit. e dim.

Ped.

za - ra hear me! do not go. For I bring comfort and re-lief. Be-
-za -ra, bleib und hör mich an, Verbann des Misstrauns bösen Wahn! Des

Ped.

Ped.



Azara (shrinking from him.) (mehr vor ihm zurück weichend)

Ma-lek? Malek?

hold the Ca-liph's trus-ty chief; For I am Ma-lek.
mäch-ti-gen Calif ein Gunst gehört nur Malek.

mf cresc. trem.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Aye, aye, 'tis he From Mur-cia sent in search of
Bin ... a tempo. ich! Oh fol-ge mir, der ich dich hier er-

rall. e dim. p R. H.

Ped. *

thee, To guide thee home-wards ere Thy fa-ther dies.
sah, Dein Va-ter ruft, er ist dem To-de nah.

Azara.

What proof he lives? Thy tale my heart de-
Vivace. Gieb mir Beweis, dass deinem Wort ich

124

mf f

Ped. *

Tempo 1mo.

nies
Frau!!

ritard. e dim.

He
Er

pp

lives with bitter tri-als crossed; His con-sort dead, his daughter
siecht, seitdem die edle Frau ihm starb dahin, die Tochter,

?

fis

Allegro ~~moderato~~.

senza ritard.

lost,
ach!

Thou art the ba-liph's child, I swear!
Du bist des Fürsten Kind, sieh' her!..

f

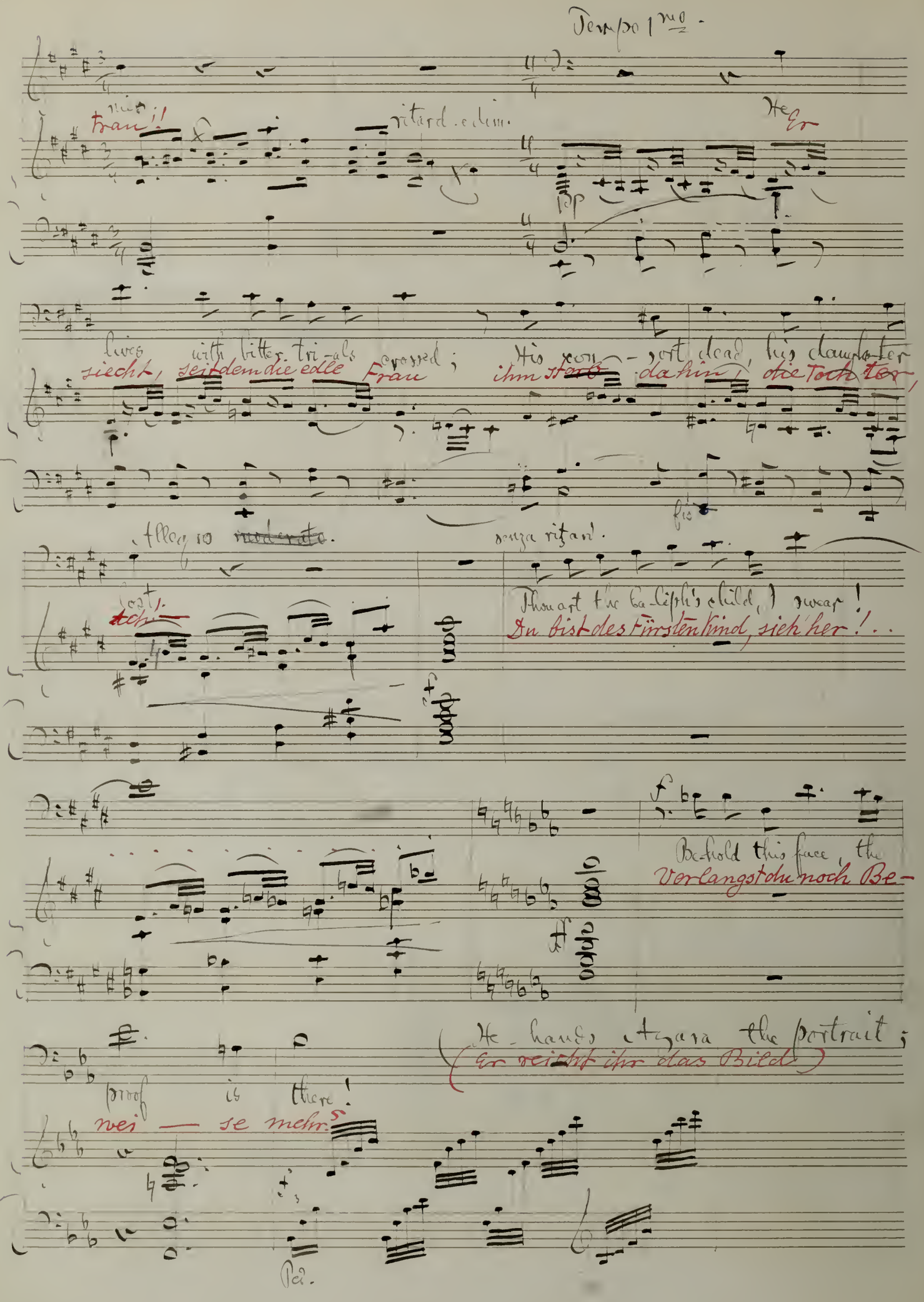
Be-hold this face, the
Verlangst du noch Be-

ff

proof is there!
wei — se mehr.

(He hands Agara the portrait;
(Er reicht ihr das Bild)

Ped.



Andante ~~con moto~~.

she gazes at it with emotion.)

(Sie betrachtet es voller Rührung)

125

mp espressivo

dim. e ritard.

pp dim.

dim.

p

My mother's soul dwells in these

Der Mutter seelenvoller

ppp sempre

Ped.

eyes that beam with ten - der love.

Sie - bes - blick schaut hold mich an,

As in a dream see my child-hood's home a - gain:

Erinnerung trägt zurück in meiner Ju - - - gend Heimath mich

pp

Ped.

Der Harems-Thurm

126 seh Spaniens Ber - ge

The ha - rem walls -

Vom Harems thurm

The snow-y peaks of

pp

Ped.

*

Sie [illegible]

Rosen

ich Der cresc. Springbrunn rauscht — die Blumen

Spain — The fountain's flash — the flow — ers

cresc. mf

Ped. Ped.

blühn —

wild —

dim pp

Ped. Ped.

dim. rit. pp a tempo.

A mo-ther's arms a-round her hap — py child

An Mutters Brust des Kindes Wang — — — en glühn.

ppp

127 A-las! she died?

Doch Ach! Sie starb.

dim.

Allegro maestoso e con fuoco

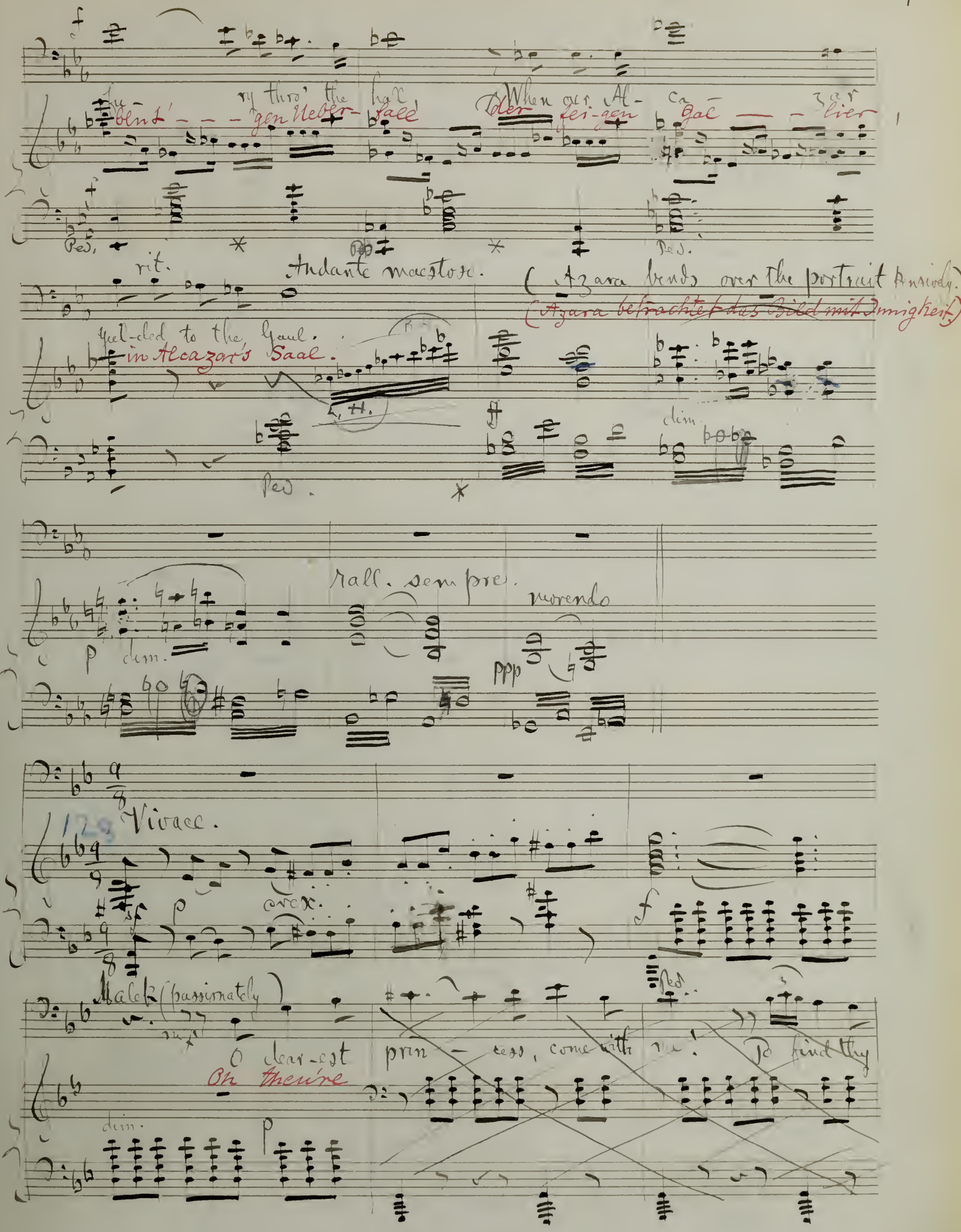
Malek. animato

Of grief, when from her side she lost thee in the blood-y tide That swept with

Aus Gram und Leid, als du verschwunden warst von ihrer Seit' Bei jenem

sf

cresc.


Lu- ry thro' the hall
bent' - - - gen Ueber- fall
When our Al- ca- zar
der fei-gen Gal - - lier
Ped.
rit.
Andante maestoso.
(Azara bends over the portrait pensively.)
(Azara betrachtet das Bild mit Innigkeit)
Yel-ded to the Gaul.
in Alcazar's Saal.
L. H.
dim.
rall. sempre.
morendo
p
ppp
Vivace.
p
cresc.
f
Malek (passionately)
O dear-est prin - cess, come with me! To find thy
On theu're
dim.
p

prin - cess, come with me! To find thy home be - yond the
Fürs - - Tin komm mit mir, Dass ich dich nach der Heimath

Ped.

sea. Here all thy tin - der ties are
führ! Lass uns ... der Fran - - ken Land ver -

bro - ken; Thou art an out - cast, all - for -
- lassen, Die nur ... ver - ach - - ten dich und

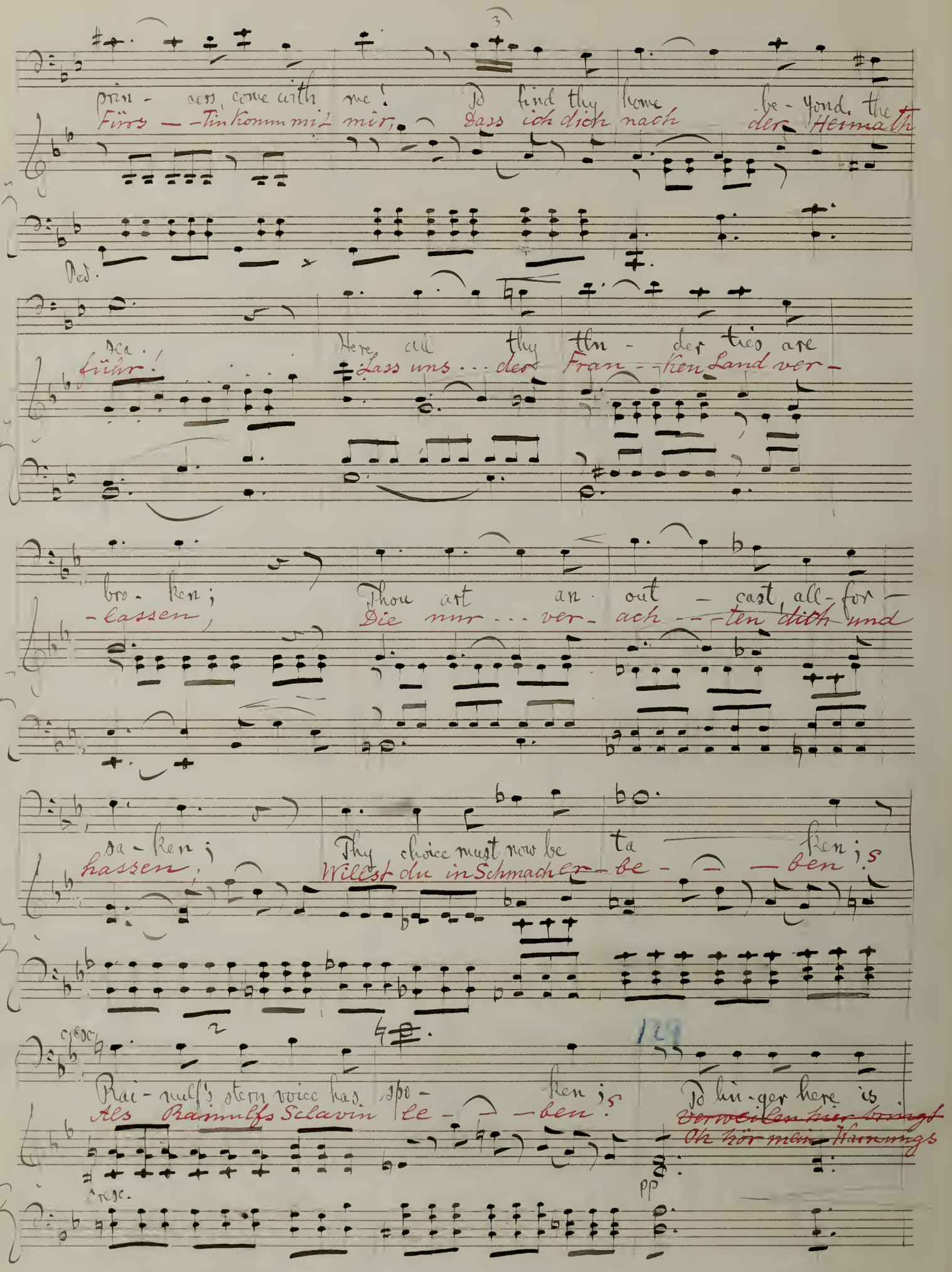
sa - ken; Thy choice must now be ta - ken;
hassen, Willst du in Schmach er - be - - - ben?

cresc.

Rai - nulf's stern voice has spo - ken; To lin - ger here is
Als Rainulfs Sclavin le - - ben? Verweilen hier bringt
Oh hör mein Warnungs

cresc.

pp



death! Tod! Wort!

cresc.

To lin-ger

Ped.

Verlasse die-sen Ort

To lin-ger here is death, Tod

Verweilen hier bringt

Ped.

To lin-ger here is

Verwei-len hier bringt

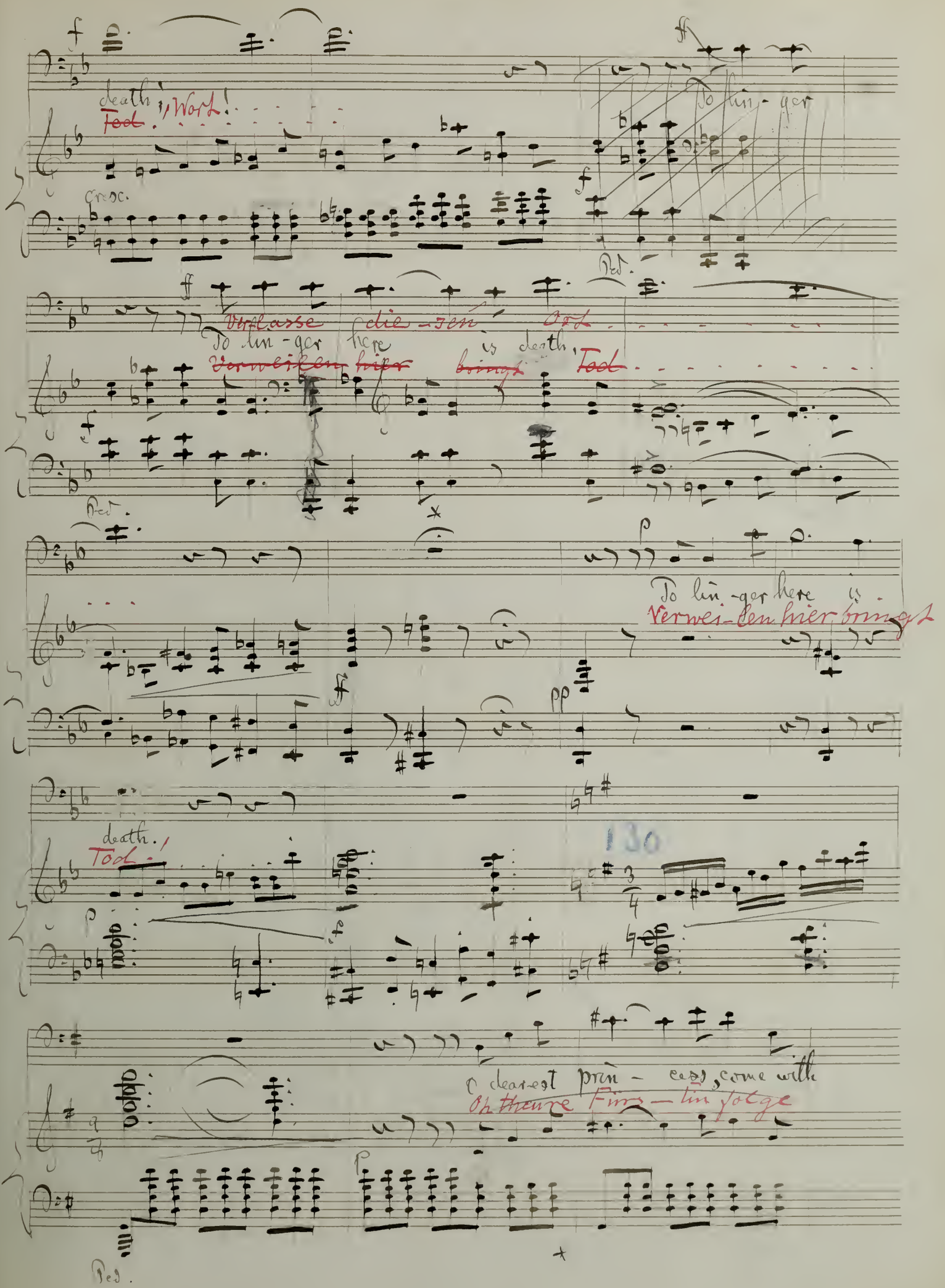
death. Tod!

130

O dearest prin-cess, come with

Oh theure Fürs-tin folge

Ped.



me Where all thy kin- dred yearn for thee! To Mur-cia's
mir Da-hin wo Freu - de winket dir! Auf Murcia's

throne bring joy a- gain, Proud heir - ess of our
Thron blüht Glück und Ehr! Nimm Her - rin mein Ge-

copy out

land! My bark is near at hand, Come
leit, Die Bar - ke liegt be-reit, Nach

copy out

back with me to hap-py Spain, Come back with me to hap-py
Spaniens Flu - ren heimwärts Kehr! Nach Spa - nien heim - wärts

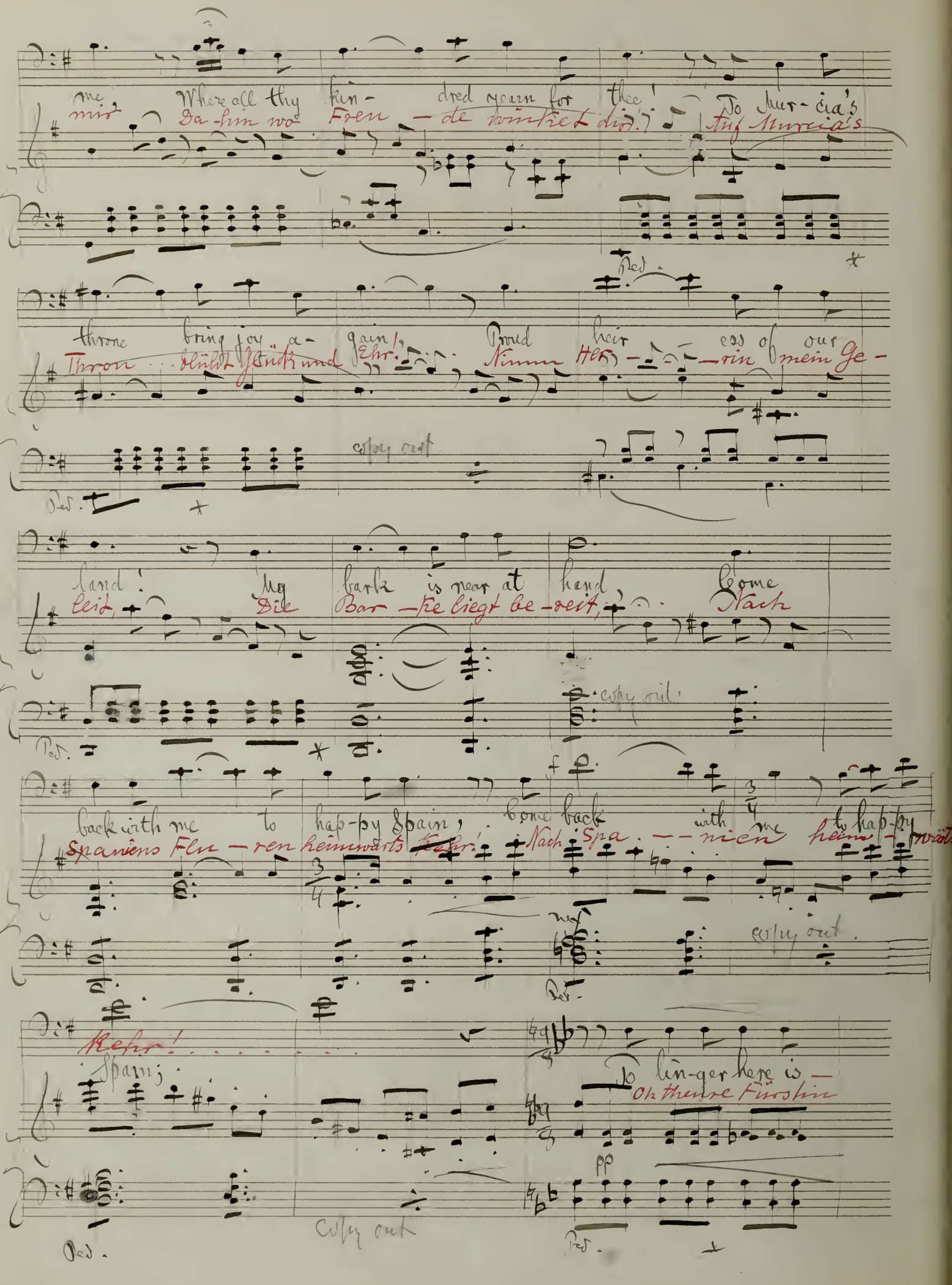
copy out

Kehr! . . . . . .
Spain;

To lin-ger here is —
Oh theure Fürstin

pp

copy out



f

death,
hör! . . . . . .

To lin-ger
Nach Spanien

cresc.

f

Ped.

here is death,
heim-wärts kehr! . . . . . .

Ped. *

p

to lin-ger here is
Verweilen hier bringt

ff

pp

Azara. f

131

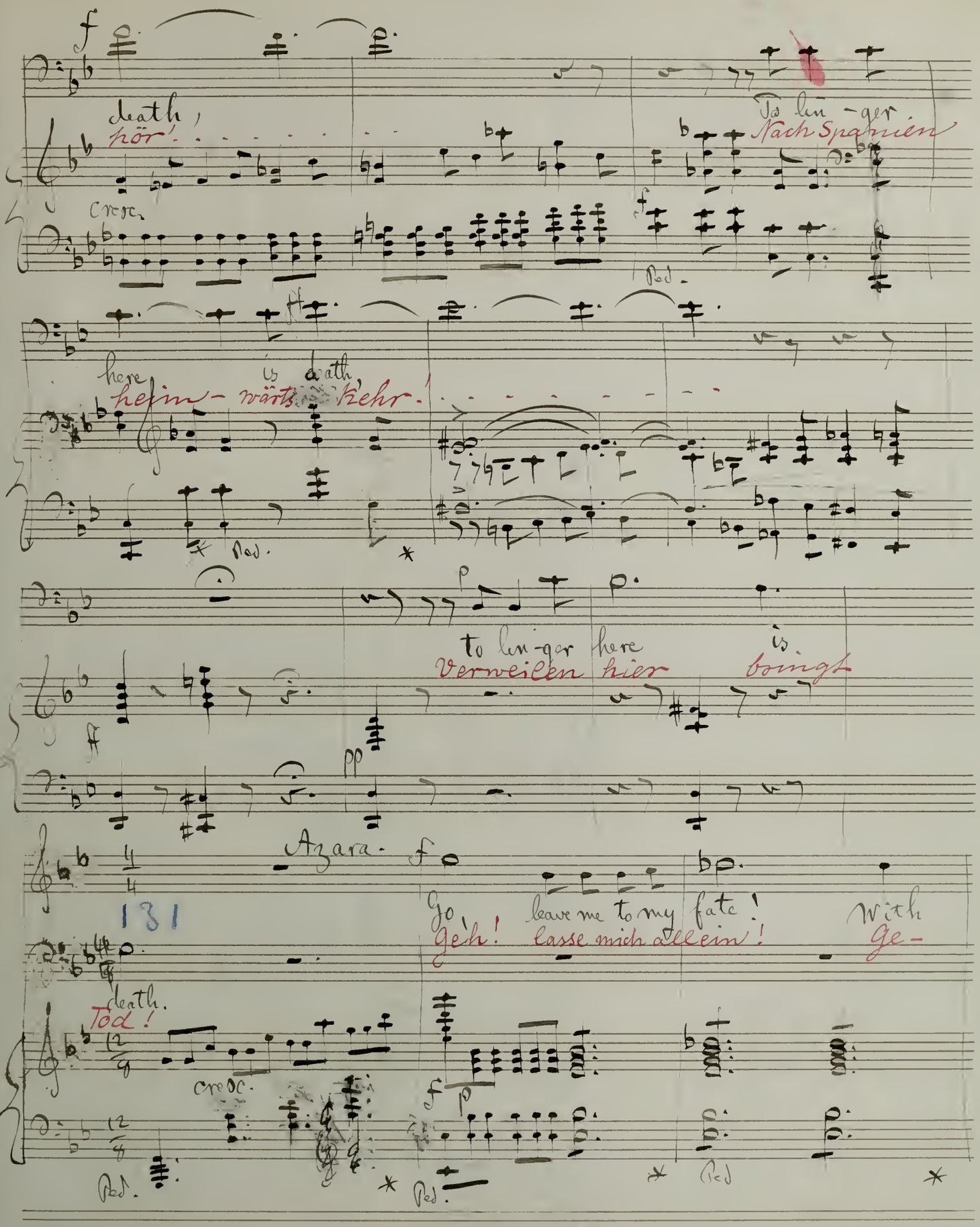
Go, leave me to my fate! With
Geh! lasse mich allein! Ge-

death.
Tod!

cresc.

f p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped *



calm - ness I will wait for him, whose sa-ving hand shall prove My
trost will ich er-warten ihn, Dess Star-ken-tum mir Gott ver-

ritard. poco.

a tempo.

prayer is heard in hea-ven. All ties of blood are
lieh'n, Mich zu be-frein. Fortan soll Gontran's

p dim.

cresc.

riv-en, My on-ly home is Gon-tran's love.
Lie-be auf ewig meine Heimath sein!

p

copy out. Cresc.

f cresc.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

ff

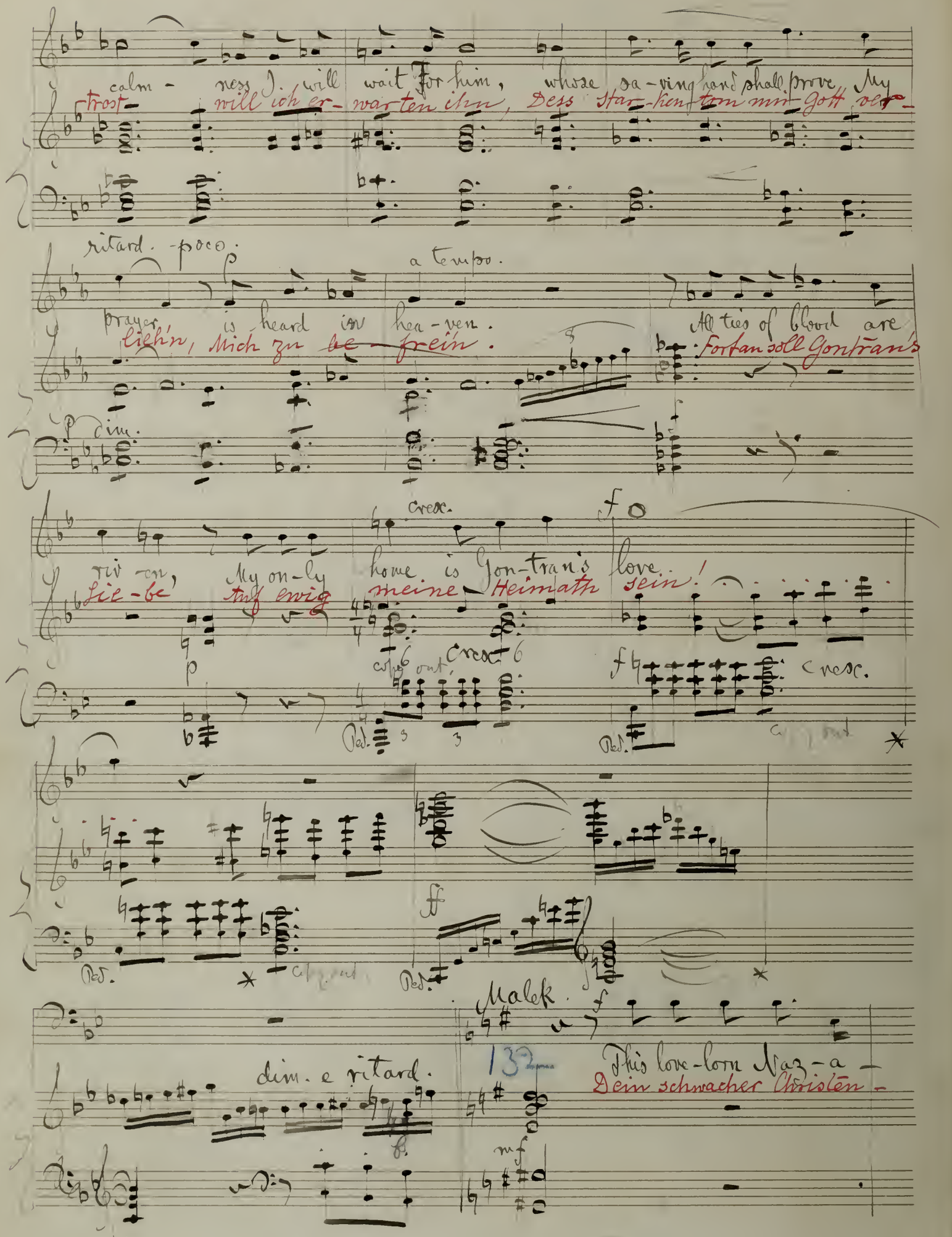
Malek.

dim. e ritard.

132

This love-lorn Naz-a-
Dein schwacher Christen-

mf



p

rene Shall nev-er-more be seen. He com-eth not; wait

-held, den du hast auserwählt, a tempo Er kom't nicht mehr, er-

pp

Ped. *

Cresc.

not for him. If Gon-tran thou wouldst wed And share his nup-tial bed, Go

-wart ihn nicht Willst krönen deine Wahl? Such dir den Eh'gemahl, wo

Cresc.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f

er im dunklen Ker

join sf him in his dun- geon grim.

Ker liegt.

f sf sf

Ped. *

Azara.

f

O heartless Moor! By yon-der path He soon will come; schwer

Oh falscher Moor! Gontran schon naht zu strafen ~~schwer~~

dim.

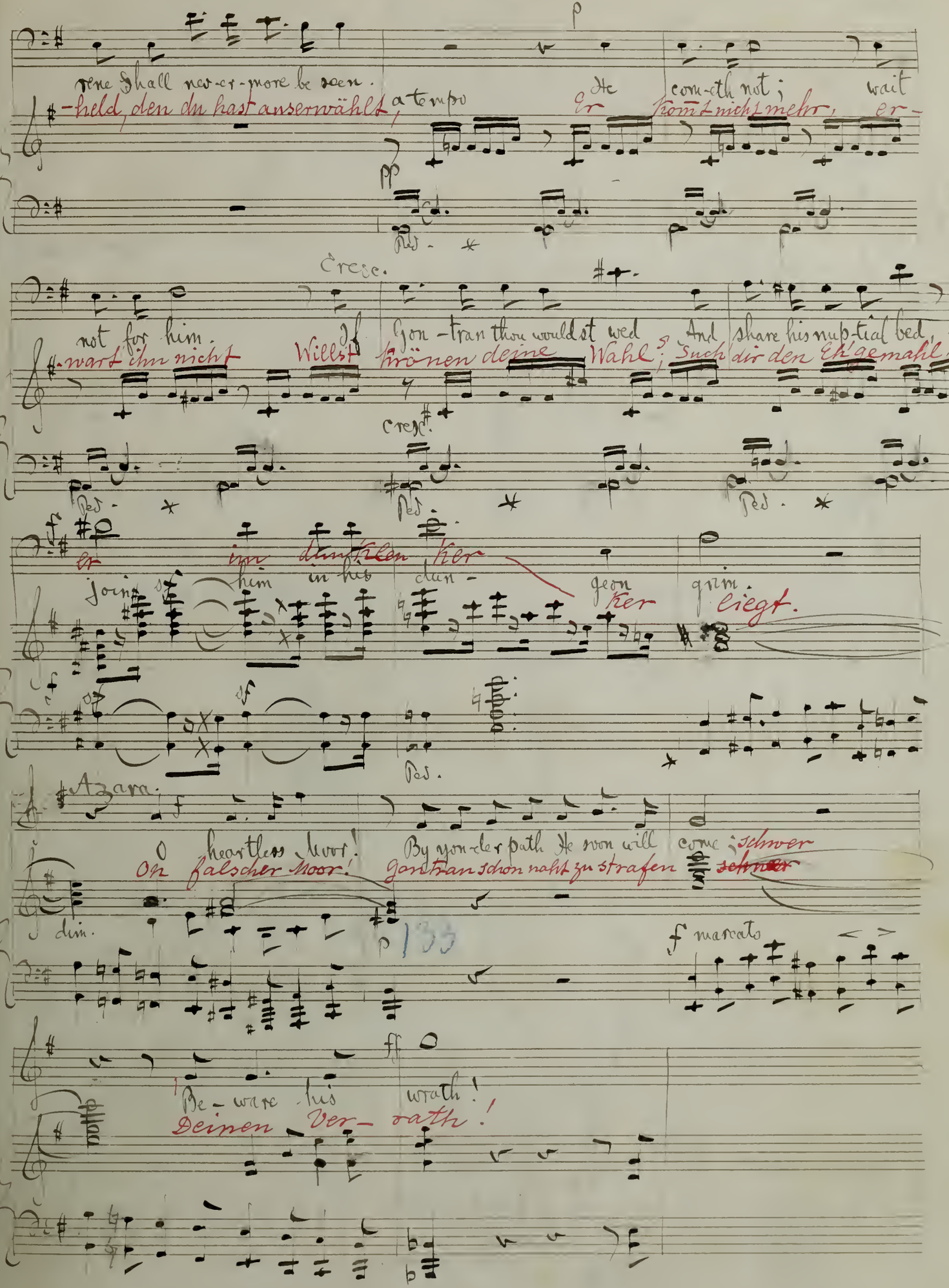
p 133

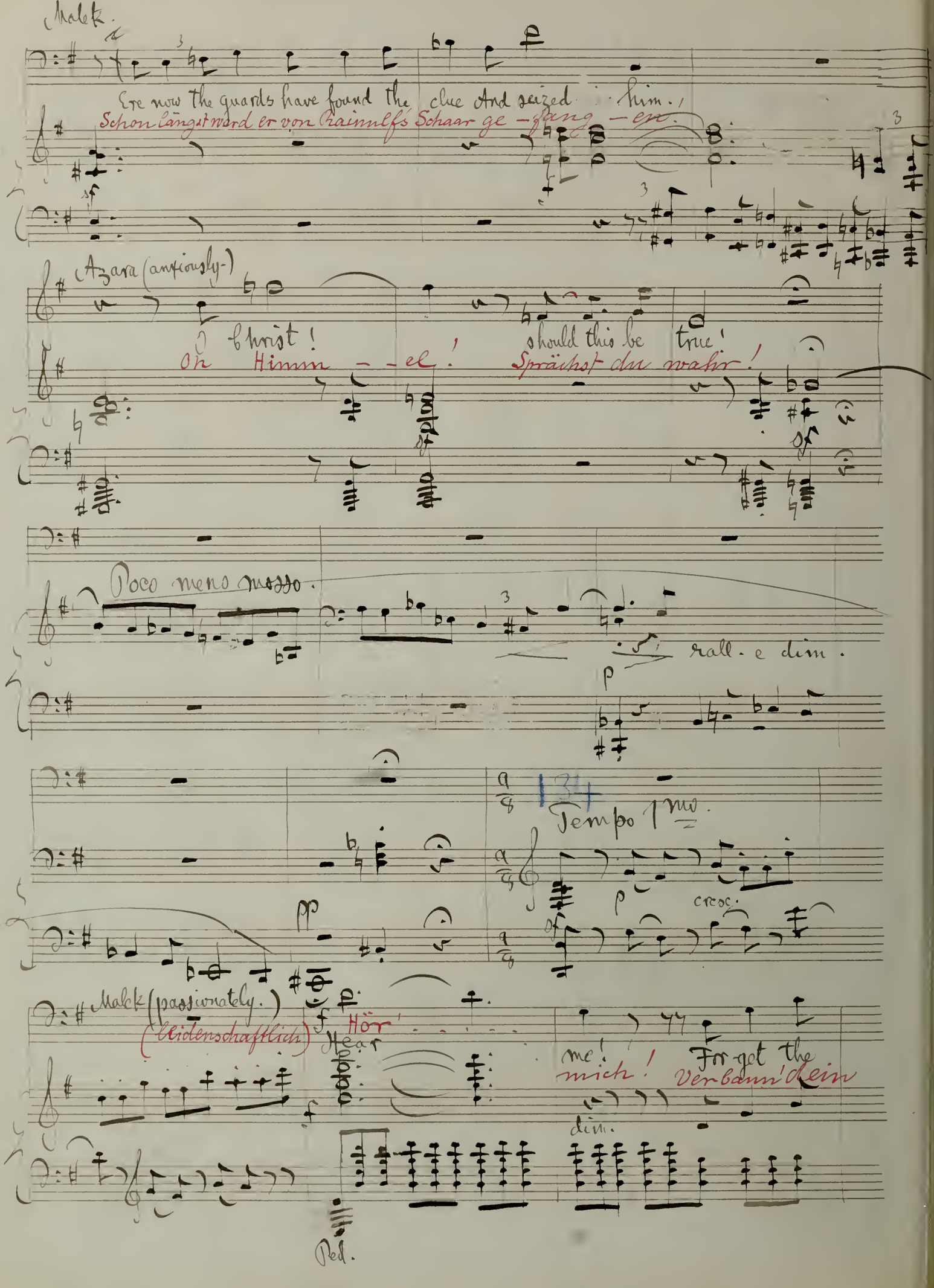
f marcato

ff

Be-ware his wrath!

Deinen Ver-rath!




Malek.
Ere now the guards have found the clue And seized him.!
Schon längst ward er von Rainulfs Schaar ge-fang-en.
Azara (anxiously.)
O Christ!
Oh Himm-el!
should this be true!
Sprächst du wahr!
Poco meno mosso.
rall. e dim.
Tempo I^mo.
cresc.
Malek (passionately.)
(Leidenschaftlich)
Hör'
Hear
me!
mich!
For get the
Verbann' dein
dim.
Ped.

past, and come with me! Thine ar-dent lov-er I will
Leid.. und fol-ge mir! Sieh deinen Scla-ven betteln

Ped. Ped.

appassionato.

be. To call thee mine my heart is
hier. Dich mein zu nen-nen, welche

Ped. Ped.

f

yarn-ing. With pas-sion's fe-ver I am-
Wonne, Du mei-nes Le-bens schönste

poco cresc.

Ped.

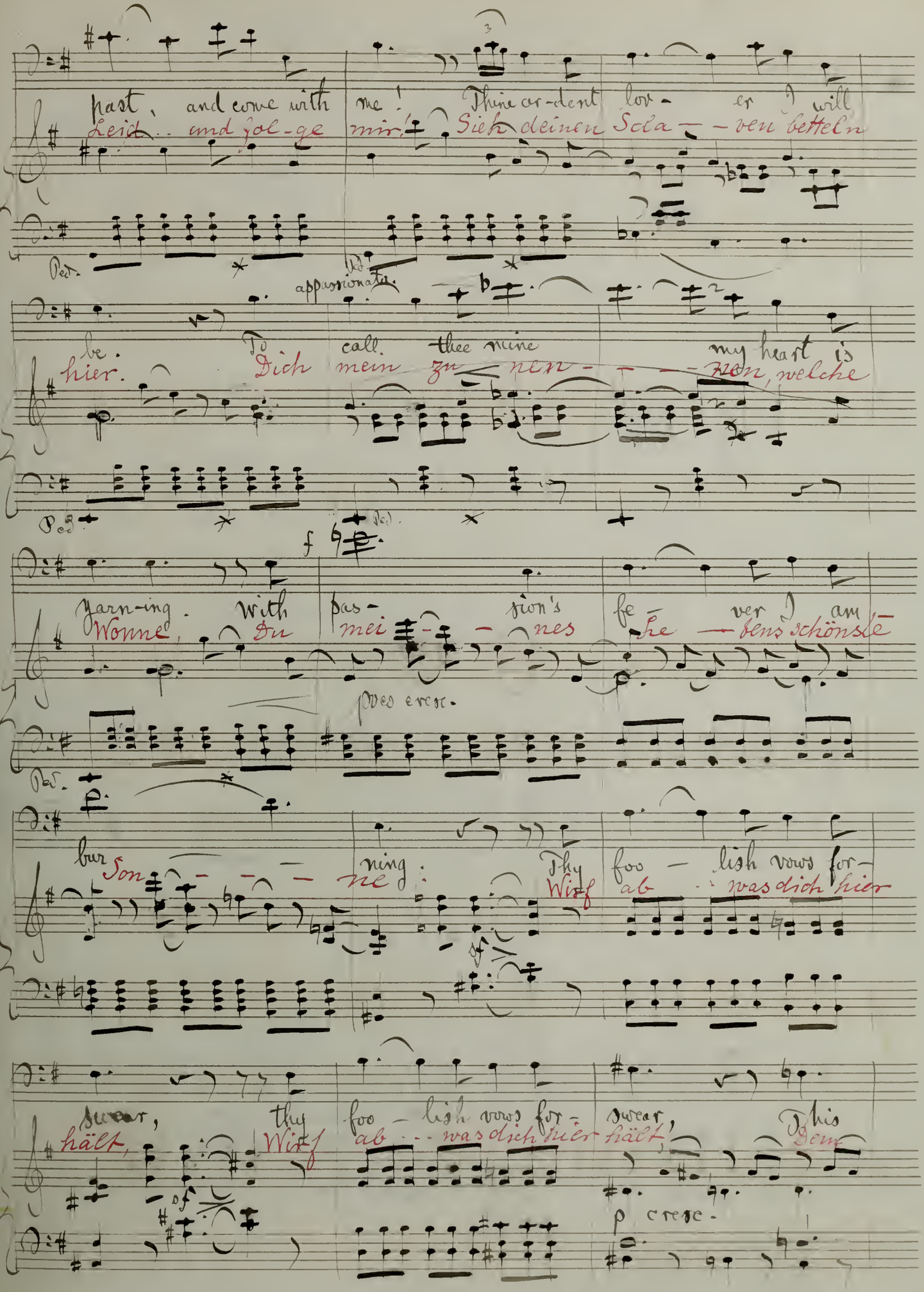
bur-ning: Thy foo-lish vows for-
Son-ne: Wirf ab was dich hier

sf

swear, thy foo-lish vows for-swear, This
hält, Wirf ab was dich hier hält, Dein

sf

p cresc.



Chris - tian's love will bring des - pair
Chris - ten wirst du nie vermählt

mf cresc.

Ped.

des - pair!
Nie - mals!

Ped.

Azara

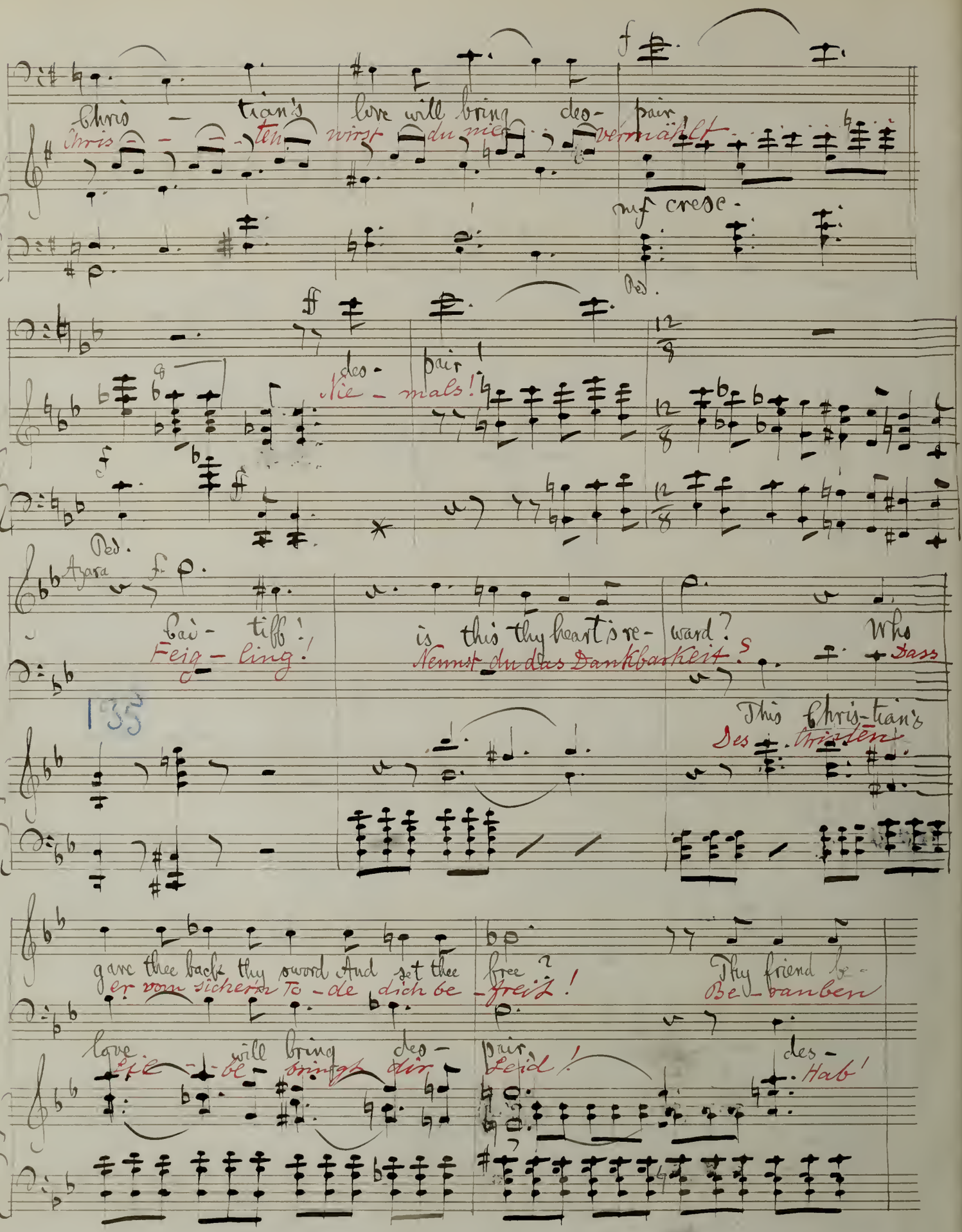
Cai - tiff! is this thy heart's re - ward? Who
Feig - ling! Nennst du das Dankbarkeit? Dass

135

This Chris - tian's
Des Christen

gave thee back thy sword And set thee free? Thy friend be -
er vom sichern To - de dich be - freit! Be - rauben

love will bring des - pair des -
Lie - be bringt dir Leid! Hab'



ff

tray?
den

ff

Acht!

pair.

dim.

p

Un-grate-ful
der Wohlthat

pp

Ped.

Ver- rä- cresc. ther, strafen wird er dich ge-
and un-kind s Dire mad- ness clouds thy mind. Trai-tor be-
dir erwies.

cresc.

f

wiss!

gone!

a

Hin — way!
weg!

Più animato.

cresc.

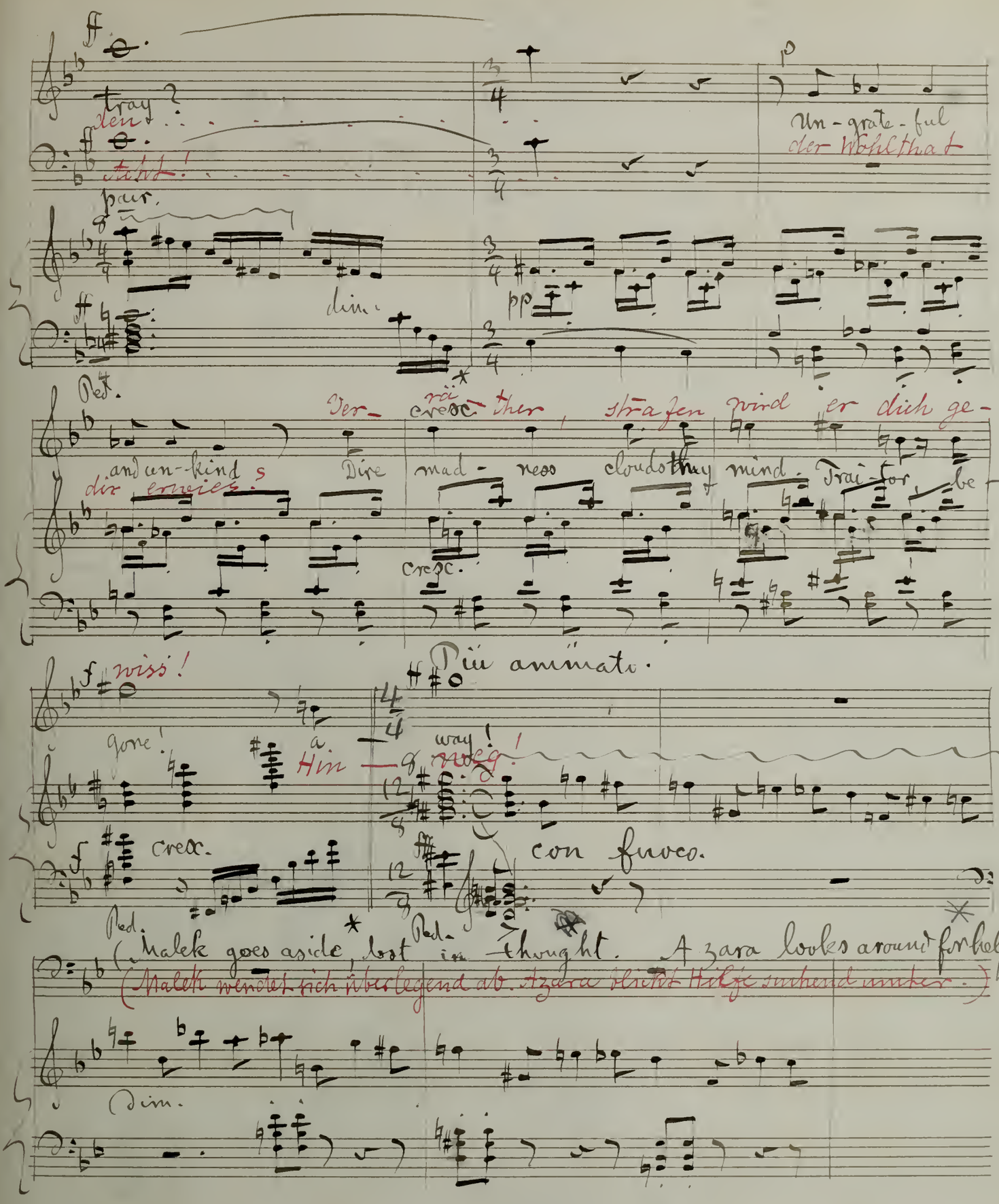
con fuoco.

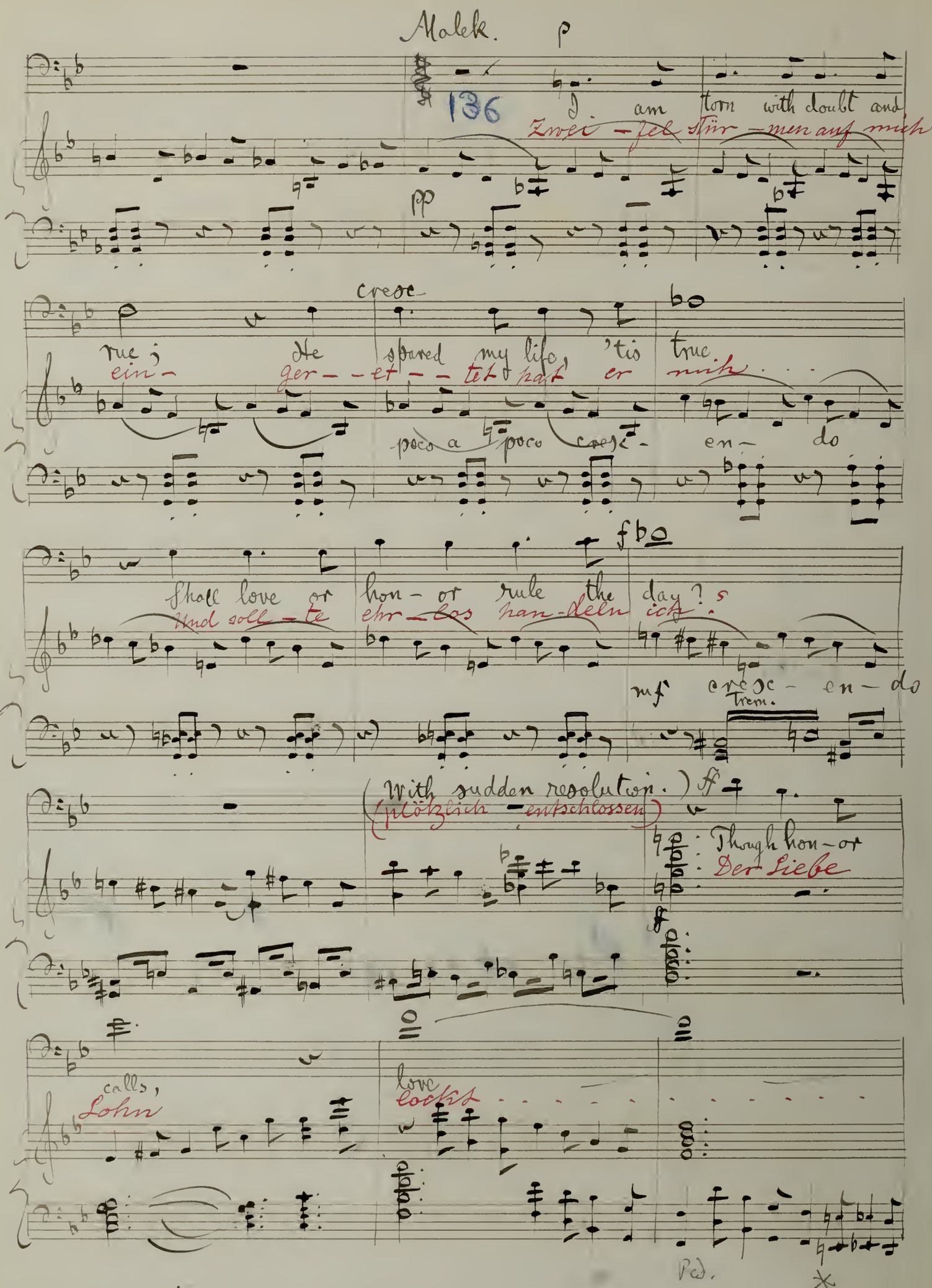
Ped.

Ped.

(Malek goes aside, lost in thought. Azara looks around for help.)
(Malek wendet sich überlegend ab. Azara blickt Hilfe suchend umher.)

dim.




Malek.
p
136
I am torn with doubt and
Zwei-fel stür-men auf mich
pp
cresc
rue;
ein-
He spared my life, 'tis true.
ger--et--tet hat er mich
poco a poco cresc.
en-do
f
Shall love or hon-or rule the day?
Und soll-te ehr-los han-deln ich?
mf cresc-en-do
tremo.
(With sudden resolution.) ff
(plötzlich entschlossen)
Though hon-or
Der Liebe
calls,
Lohn
love
lockt
Ped.
*

I mich . . . . all-ein! o- bey!

Ped.

(He gazes fondly at Azara,
(Er be-trachtet Azara mit Entzücken

Lento moderato.

p espressivo ed appassionata. ritard pp

Ped.

and then runs and falls at her feet.
und wirft sich ihr zu Füssen.)

Tempo 1mo.

pp cresc- en- do

trenb

Mein Stern, oh here

lore!

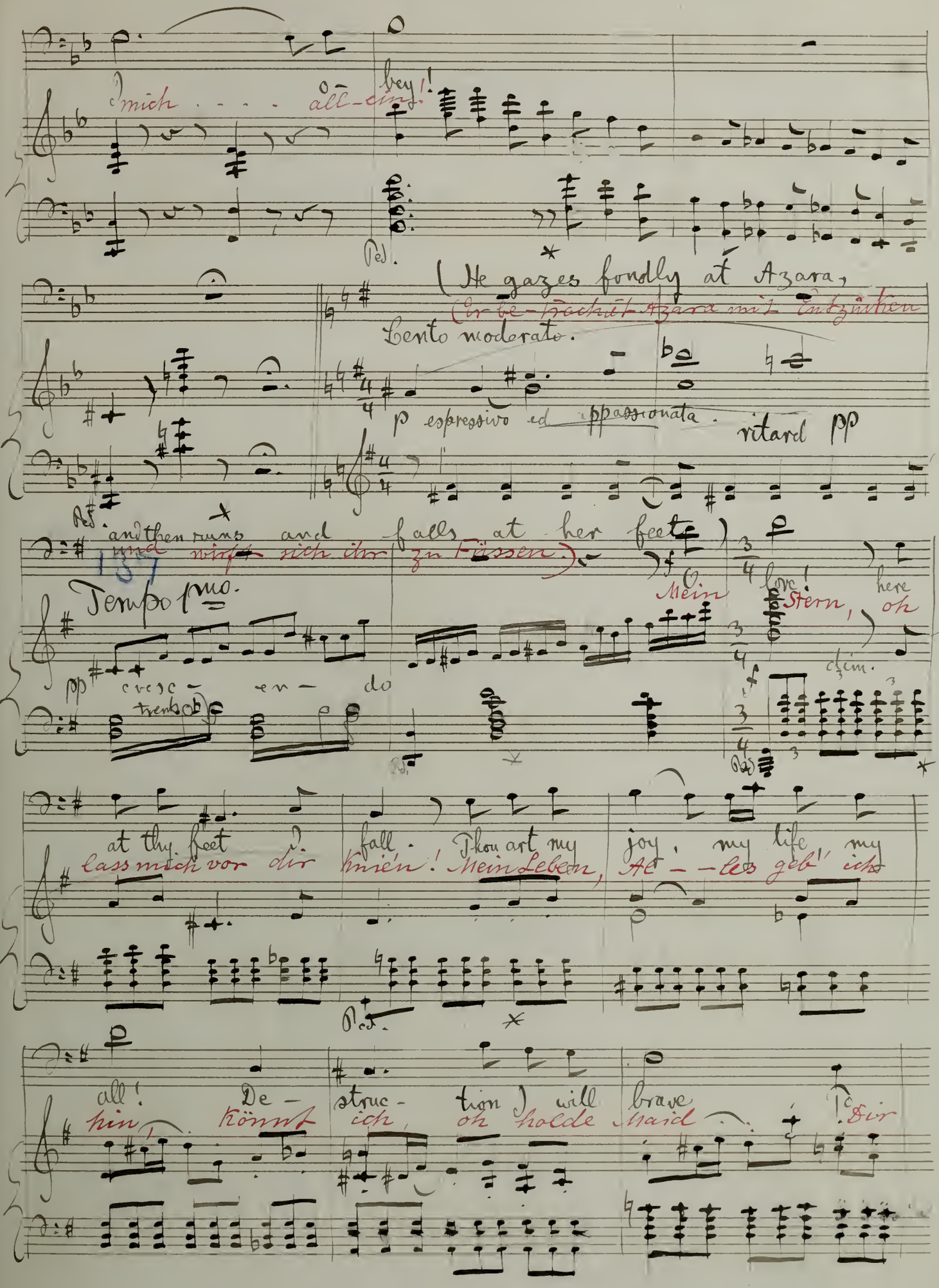
dim.

Ped.

at thy feet I fall. Thou art my joy, my life, my
lass mich vor dir knien! Mein Leben, Al- -les geb' ich

Ped.

all! De- struc- tion I will brave
hin, könnt ich, oh holde Maid Dir



Ab-schwören würd' ich

be thy fond, a - dor - ing slave. I will ab - jure my

dienen in Er - ge - benheit!

cresc - en - do

copy out

cresc

king, my faith, all,

gern ben und

Glau - -

poco meno mosso

all, Herr'n . . . . . ev - ry - thing for bur - ning love of

für . . . einen einz'gen Lie - bes -

thee

- blick!

poco ritard.

cantabile, espressivo

L.H.

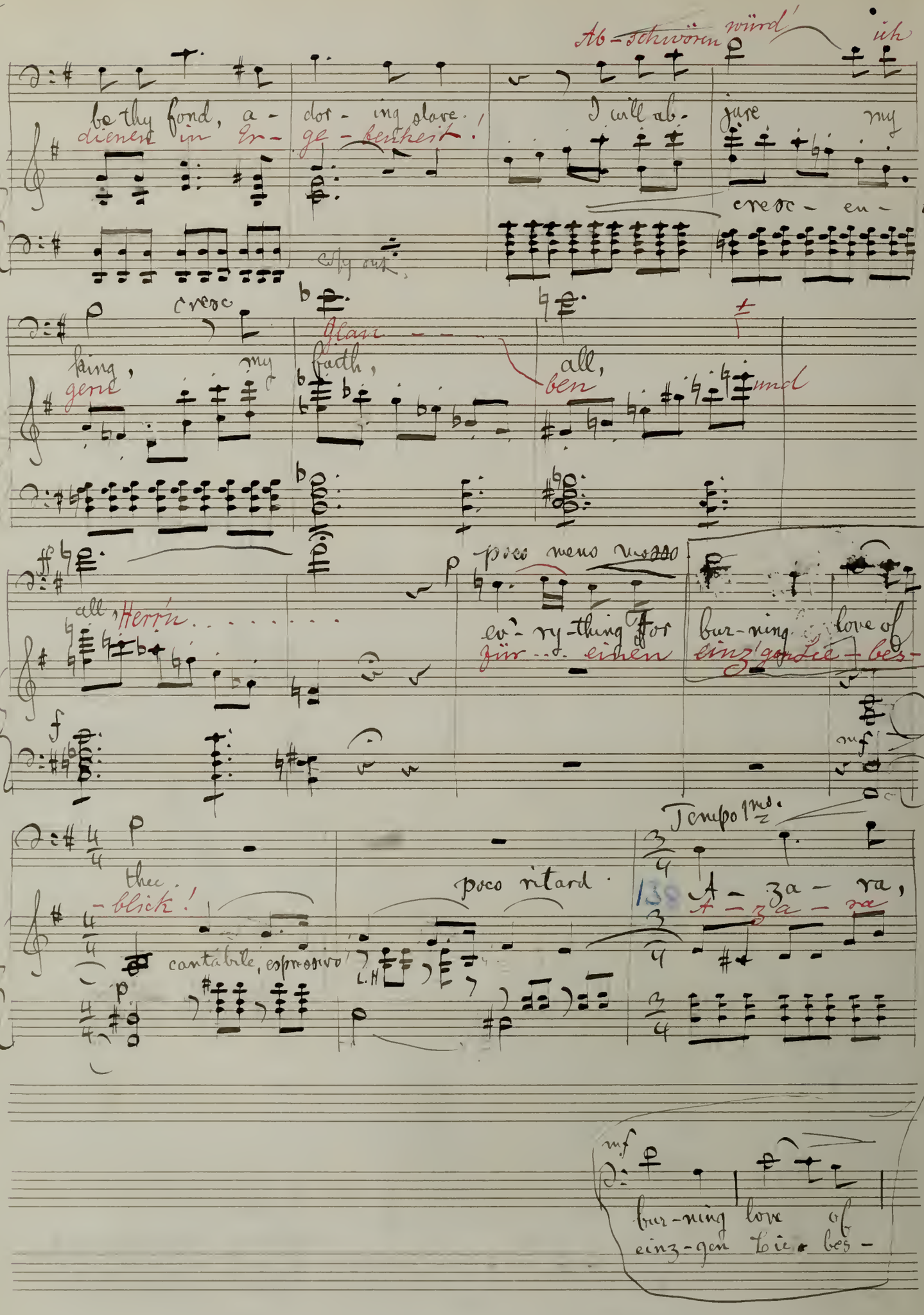
Tempo 1mo.

A - za - ra,

A - za - ra

bur - ning love of

einz - gen Lie - bes -



I wait for Gon-tran's love; his sa - ving hand shall
Getrost will ich er - war - ten ihn, des starken
Lass uns fliehn
fly with me, To some far dis - tant
Nach fernen Lan - den

prove My prayer is heard in heav -
Arm Dass star - - ken Arm mir Gott ver - liehn.

shore And dwell in bliss for - ev - er - more!
Ziehn In meine Hand leg dein Ge - schick

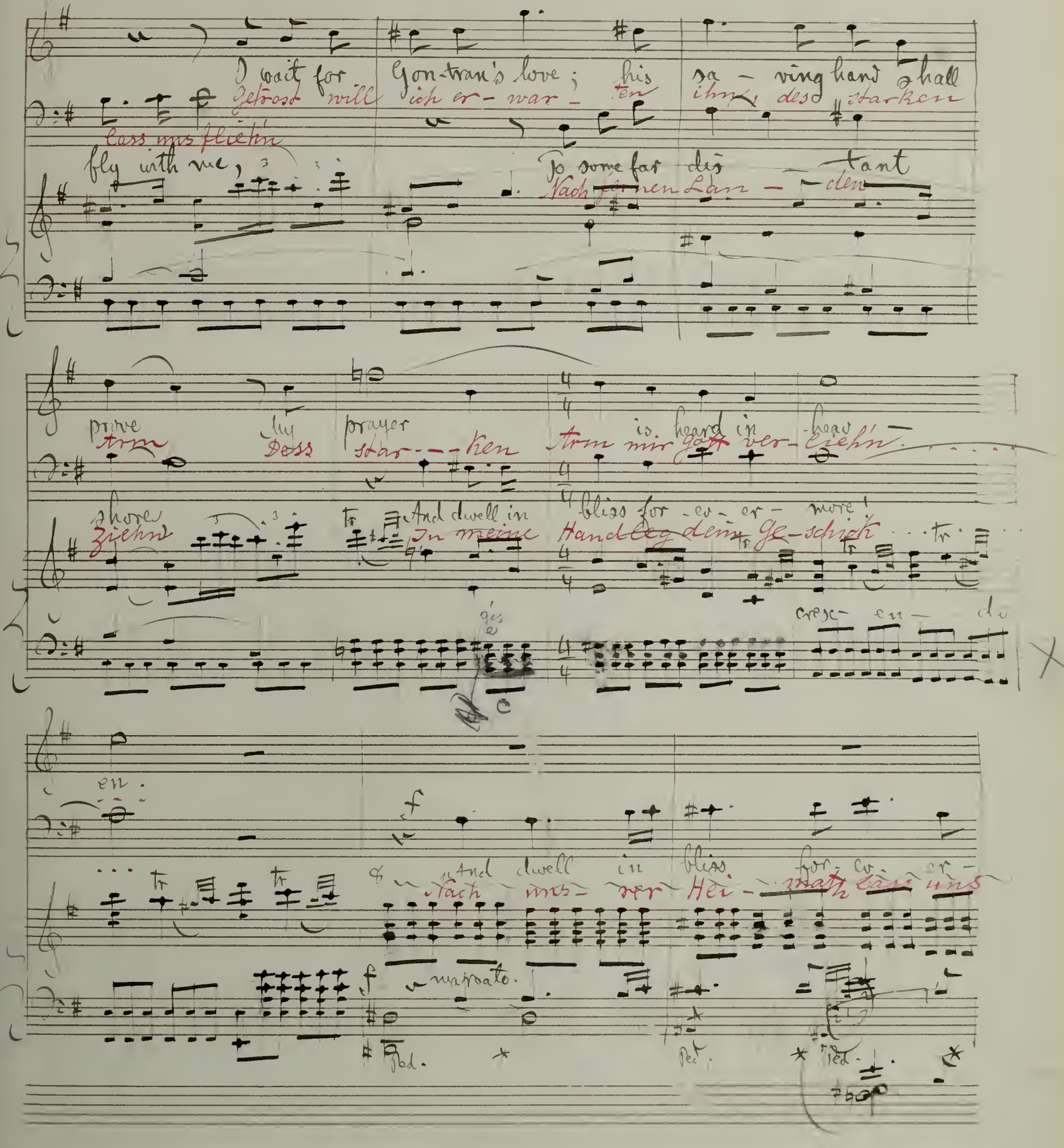
cresc - en - do

en.

And dwell in bliss for - ev - er -
Nach uns - rer Hei - math lass uns

marcato.

Ped. Ped. Ped.



I spurn thy pas- sion in-fa-mous and base!
Ver-achtung stra-fe dich, elender Knecht . . . . . .

more! A- za-ra, fly with me!
Flieh'n, A-za-ra, lass uns Flieh'n . . . . . .

be-
Hin-

Oh

Ped.

senza ritard.

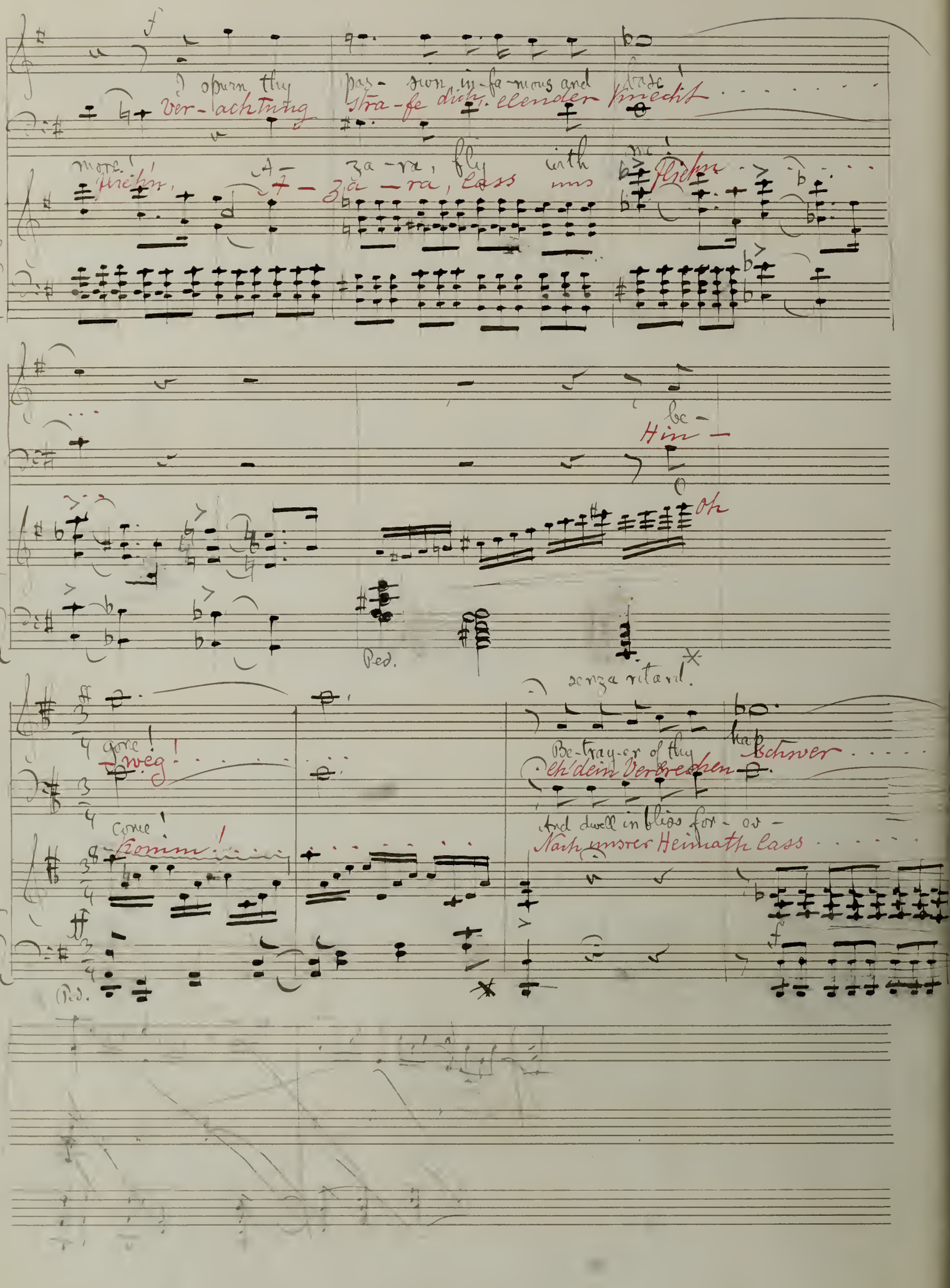
gone!
weg! . . . . . .

Be-tray-er of thy
Eh' dein Verbrechen hab schwer . . . . .

come!
Komm! . . . . . .

And dwell in bliss for-ev-
Nach unsrer Heimath lass . . . . . .

Ped.



Malek seizes
(Malek ergreift

loss race
sich rächt!

er more!
uns ziehn

p cresc.

139

her by the arm, and drags her along, struggling desperately.
ihren Arm und versucht sie mit sich fort zu ziehen, Azara widersteht ihm.)

sf sf

(She breaks away from him
(Sie reisst sich von ihm los und

Ped.

and runs quickly to the back of the stage. She draws a dagger from her
entflieht nach dem Hintergrund. Sie nimmt einen Dolch aus ihrem Kleid

ff

sf

Azara.

dress and aims it at her
und zückt ihn gegen ihre
breast.
Brust.

Mad-man, stand back! one
Wahnsinn'ger, die - ser

dim.

p

Stop and I Will end my mis-e-ry
Stahl in meiner Hand soll enden mei-ne Qual!

and die!

rall. - sempre

(Malek hesitates, then turns around with a startled look toward the forest.)
(Malek, zögernd, dann erschreckt nach dem Walde sehend.)

a tempo.

dim.

pp

Cresc - en - do

Malek.

Hark!
Horch!

fz

pp

mf

In one cones, I must a - way!
Schritte nahn! Schnell von hier fort!

O spite! My love
Wer stört mich hier..

p

mf

(Exit Malek quickly.)
(Malek hastig ab!)

brooks not de-lay
... an stillem Ort?

Poco meno allegro

Andante sostenuto.

Scene T

(Enter Gontran from the forest.)
(Gontran tritt aus dem Walde.)

Gontran standing with
(Er bleibt mit ausgebreiteten

Allegro.

dim.

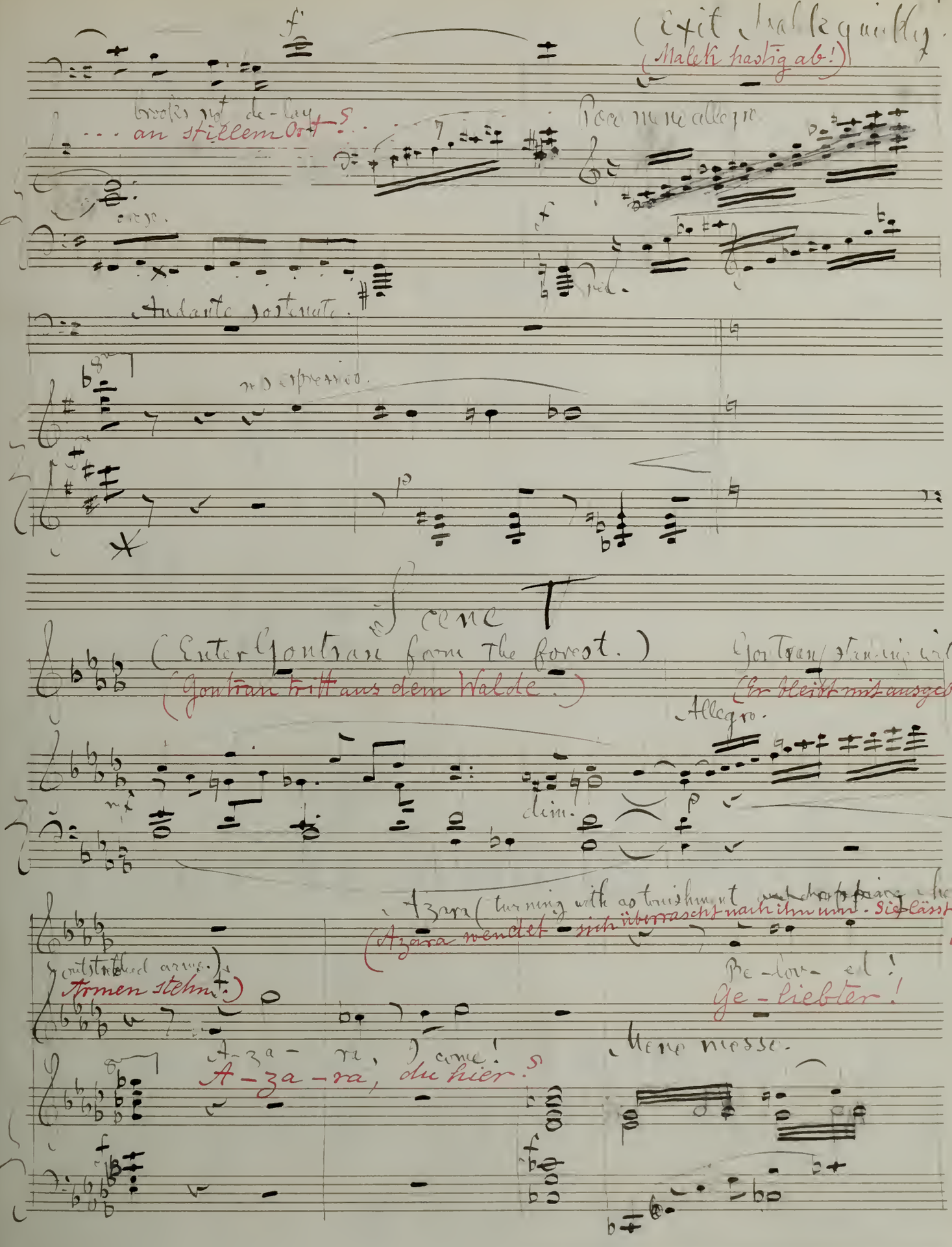
Azara (turning with astonishment and drop-ping her dagger.)
(Azara wendet sich überrascht nach ihm um. Sie lässt den Dolch fallen,

(outstretched arms.)
Armen stehn.)

Be-lov-ed!
Ge-liebter!

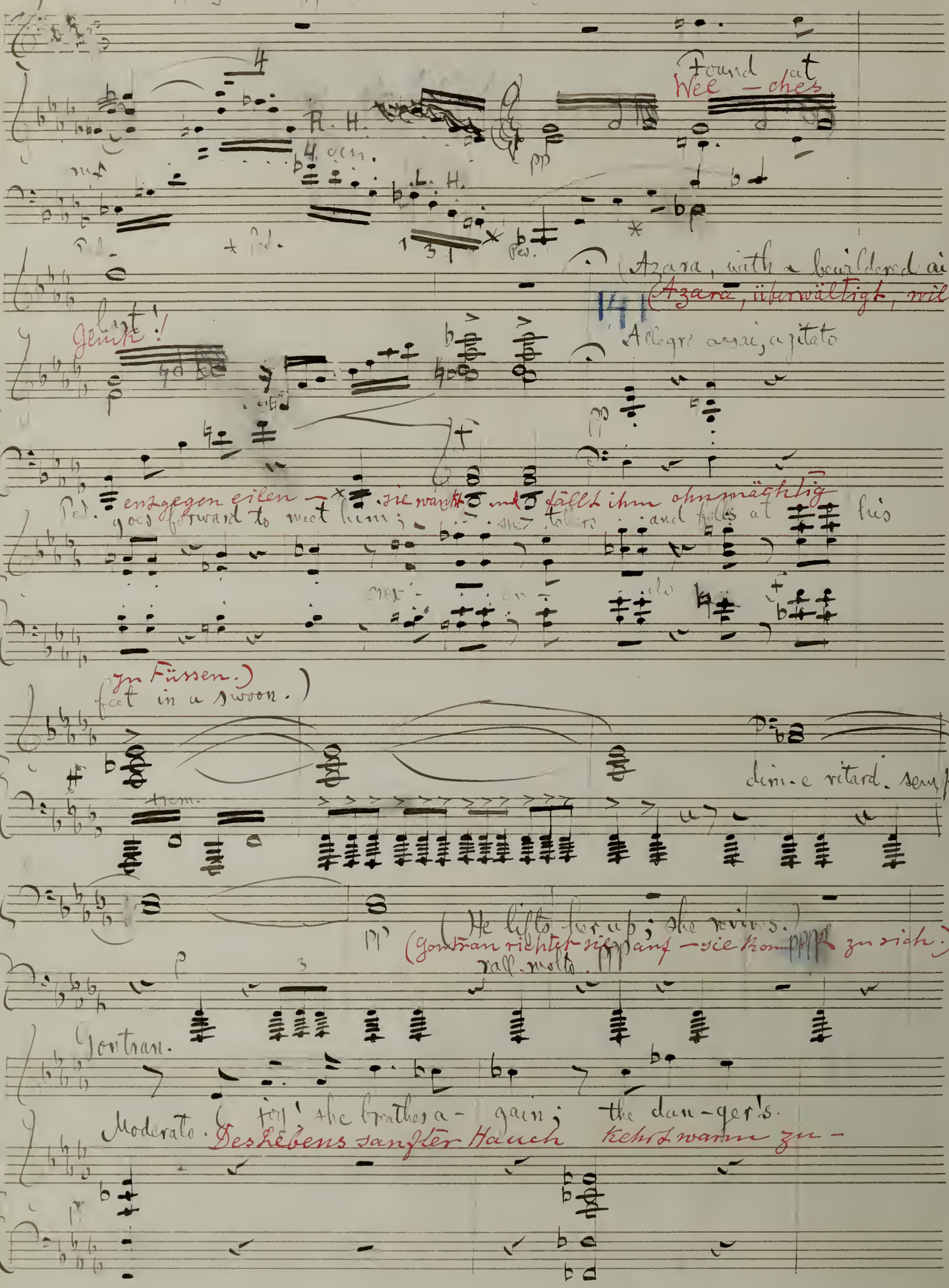
A-za-ra, I come!
A-za-ra, du hier?

Meno mosso.



and slipping her dagger.)

Gontran.



Azara (agitated) (geängstigt.)

Allegro moderato.

cresc.

Gon-tran, help! the Moor! the Moor! be-

Hilf Gontran, hilf! Der Moor! Der Moor! Hab'

past -rück!

cresc.

He draws his sword, and

(Er zieht sein Schwert und

ware! acht agitato

142

goes quickly and peers around.)

~~Malek~~ Gontran.

späht suchend umher.)

No one is here.

Beruhige dich!

Azara.

Twas Ma-lek!

S'war Malek!

Malek where?

Malek's Wo?

cresc.

Azara (reassured.)

Thank God! the monster's
Dank dir, dass er ent-

Meno mosso: moderato.

Ah!
floh!

Trai- tor! be- ware!
Ihm ... sei's gedacht!

p

mf dim.

p

Gontran (drawing her to him.)
(Sie an sich ziehend)

p espressivo. rall.

pp dim. pp

Gontran. Andante cantabile e sostenuto.

143

O dar- ling!
Ge- lieb- te!

for- get the
Ver- giss ver-

Ped.

bit- ter past For bit- ter past For
-gang-nes Weh, Dass

dim. dim.

hea- vily peace is thine at last, As thro' the
fried- lich ich dein Lä- -cheln seh' Als ich vom

dolce.

Ped. Ped. Ped.

wild I strayed, An an- g gel. came to guide my steps, and
Wal- -de kam Erschien ein guter Eng- el mir, der

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

shield my ex- iled maid From harm what- eer be- tide.
führ- te wun- dersam Den Weg mich her zu dir.

mf f espressivo. L. H.

Ped. Ped.

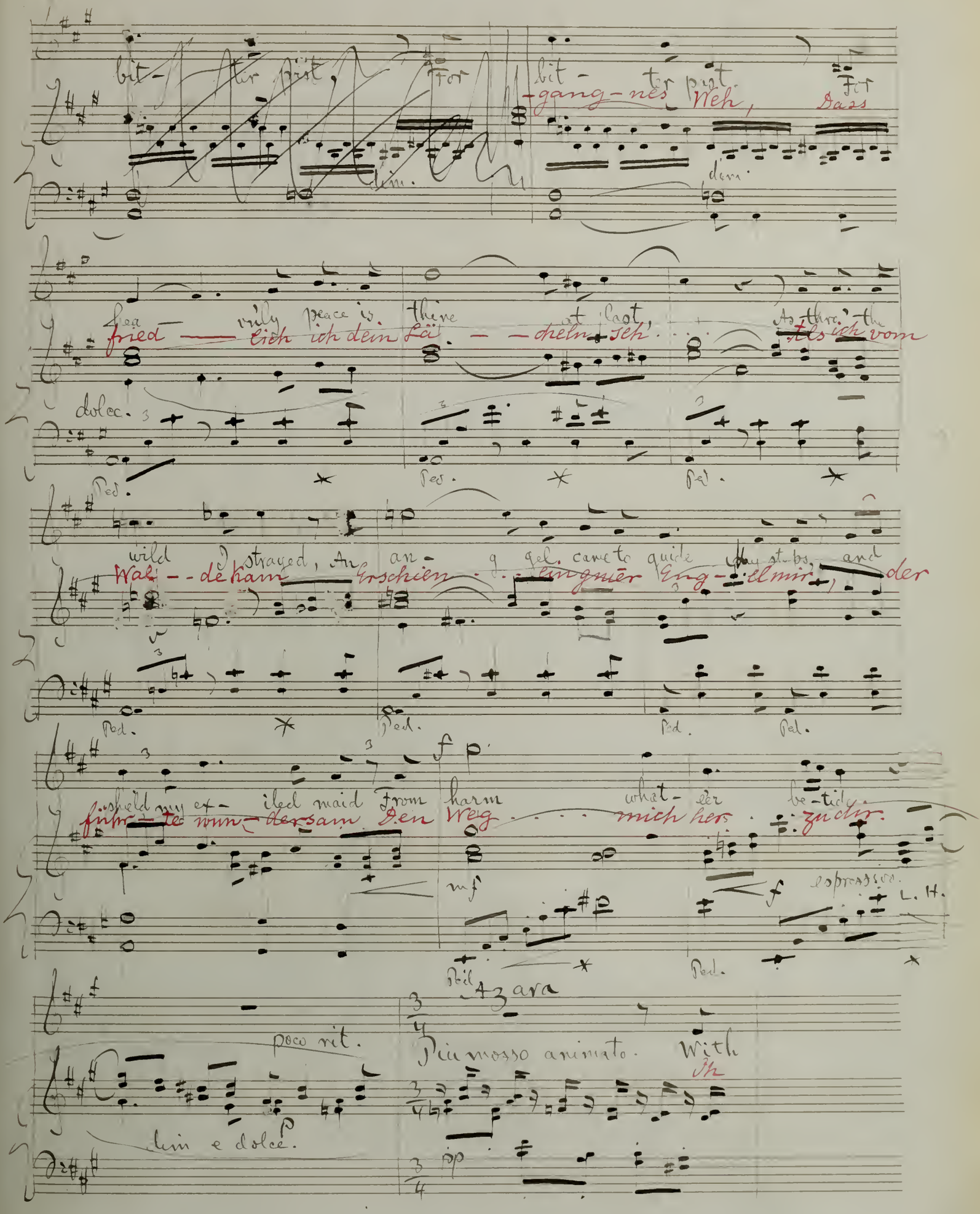
Azara

poco rit.

Piu mosso animato. With
Ih

dim e dolce.

pp



ec - sta - cy my heart will break; Now let me hap - py
Se - ligkeit in meiner Brust; So möcht ich sterben

Gontran. Nein le - ben sollst du, mei - ne Lust!

lie
gern — Nay, live for thine a - dor - er's sake; My dar -
Du mei -

cresc - en - do

Ped. Ped. Ped.

dim - e rit. p

ling hopes will thou de - ny?
nes Daseins Hoffnungsstern!

p pp

144 Andante con moto quasi allegretto.

pp pp

(Azara, musing, as in a dream.)
(träumerisch) Leuchtend in goldnem Licht

Here in the gol - den gleam,

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Das vom Meeres-spie-gel strahlt,

By the wa-ters' flash-ing stream

A gaze on thee with ra-vished

Ped.

gaze on thee with rav-ished sight

Ich dein liebes Ange-sicht

(Am) de-

Trügt mich der

cresc.

f

pp

Ped.

ceived?

Schein?

um I a-

Wär's nur ein Traum?

ritard.

wake?

Adagio.

O do not van-ish

Oh bleib bei mir, den

rit. e tan

pp

Ped.

like a dream of heaven, lest erring eyes mis-take Love's

ich gefun-den kaum, Dass mich dein A-them lind um-

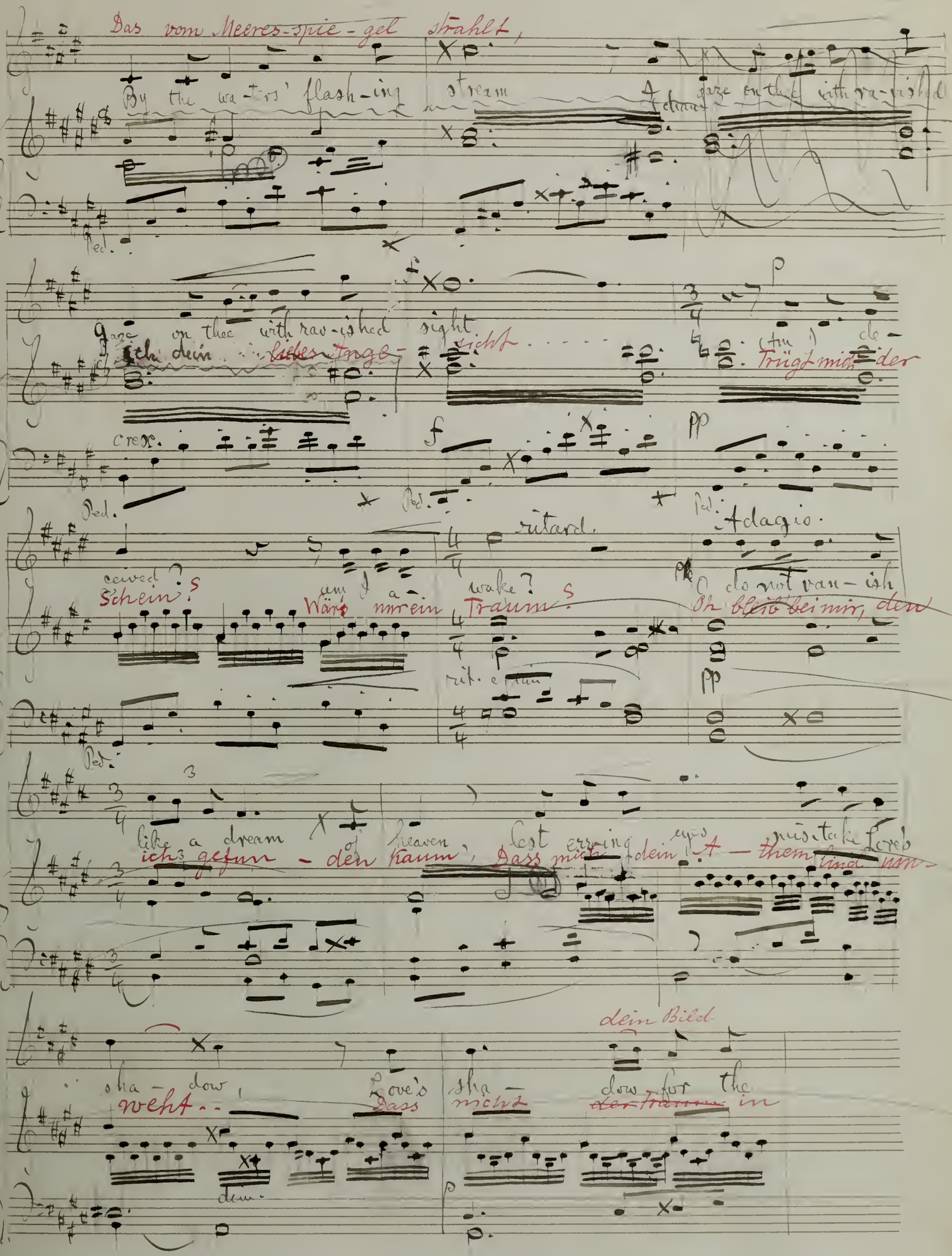
dein Bild

sha-dow, Love's sha-dow for the

weht.. Dass nicht der Traum in

dim.

p



liv — — ing light!
Duft . . . . . ver- - geht!

dim.

Ped.

Gontran.

Dream ev-er-more, 'tis not in vain; I hold thee in mine
Kein leerer Traum kann täuschen mich. In meinen Ar- men

pp Dein holder Traum er zau- bert

arms a- gain, Be-hold thy face di-vine-ly fair, No lon-ger
halt' . . . . . ich dich, An meinem Herzen lieblich lehnt Das theure

Cloud - ed o'er with care,
Ant - litz, langer- lehnt.

Be - yond these fring - ed

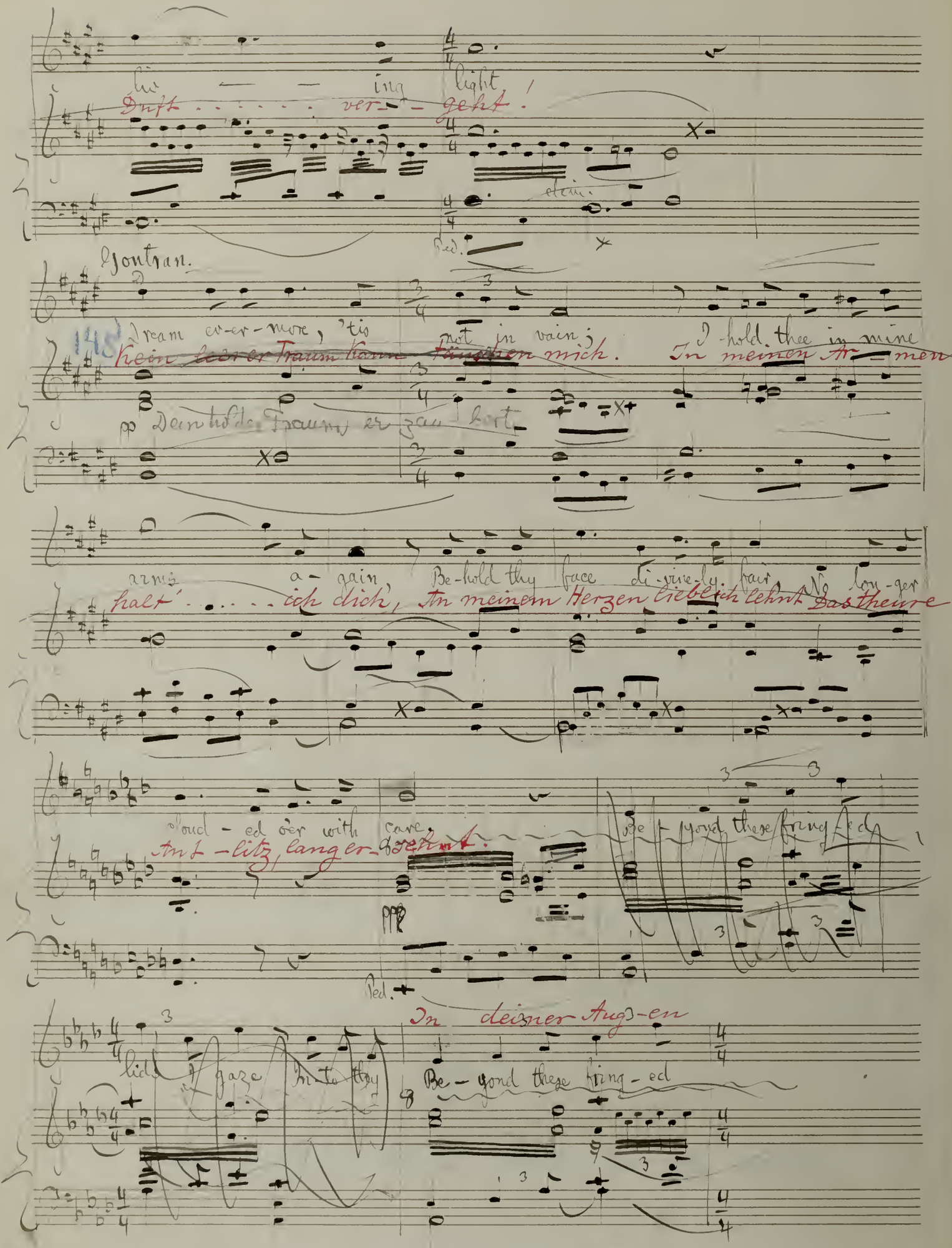
ppp

Ped.

In deiner Augs-en

lids I gaze In to thy

Be - yond these fring - ed



Tie - fe ruht Der schönen See - - le warme

8 lids I gaze In - to thy soul, whose glow - ing

Gluth! Mit süssem Bangen nie ge - ahnt, Hat mich dein

rays are beam - ing from thy ten - der eyes, A look of

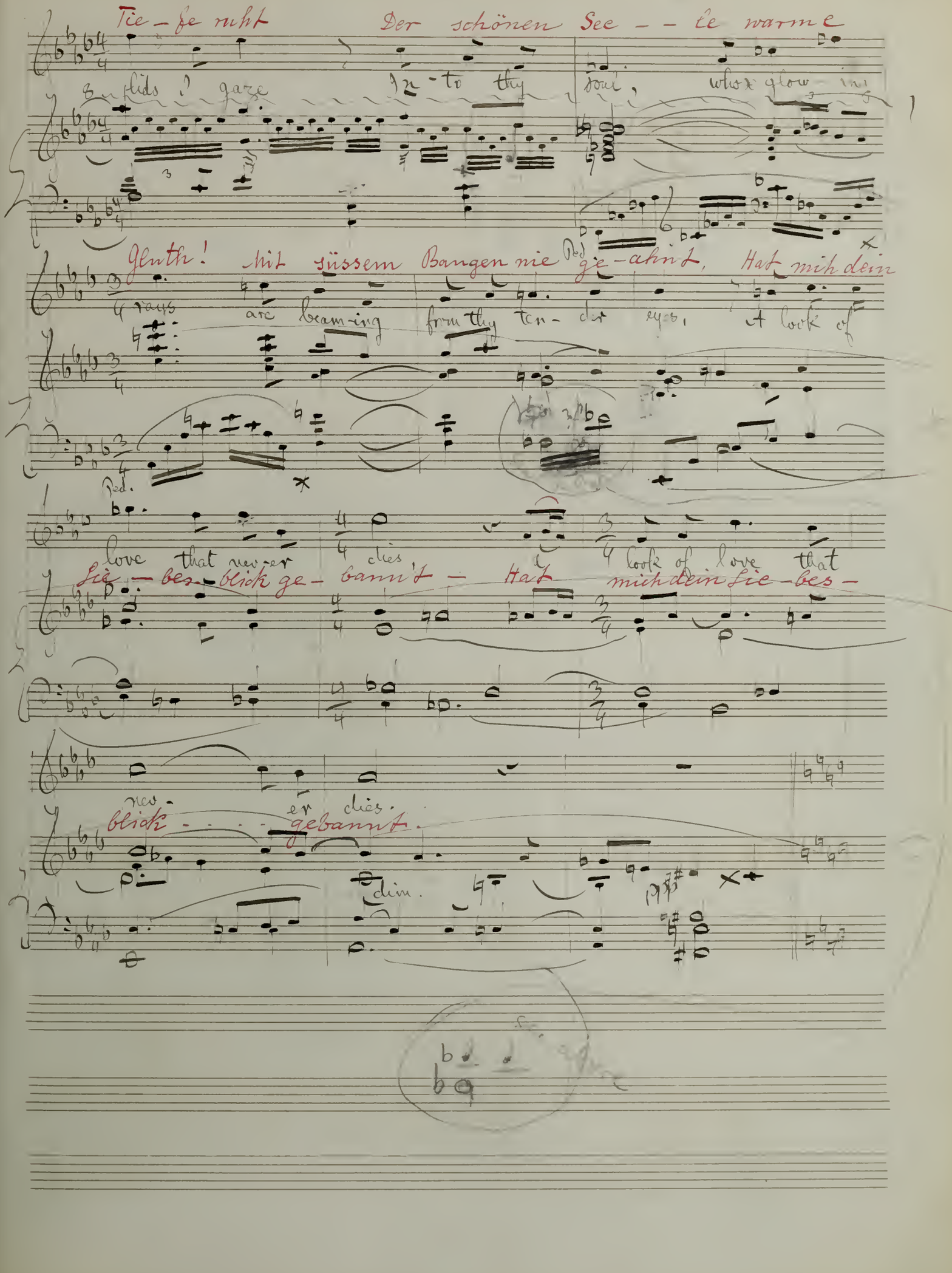
love that nev - er dies, A look of love that

Lie - bes - blick ge - bann't - Hat mich dein Lie - bes -

nev - er dies.

blick - - - - gebannt.

dim.



146

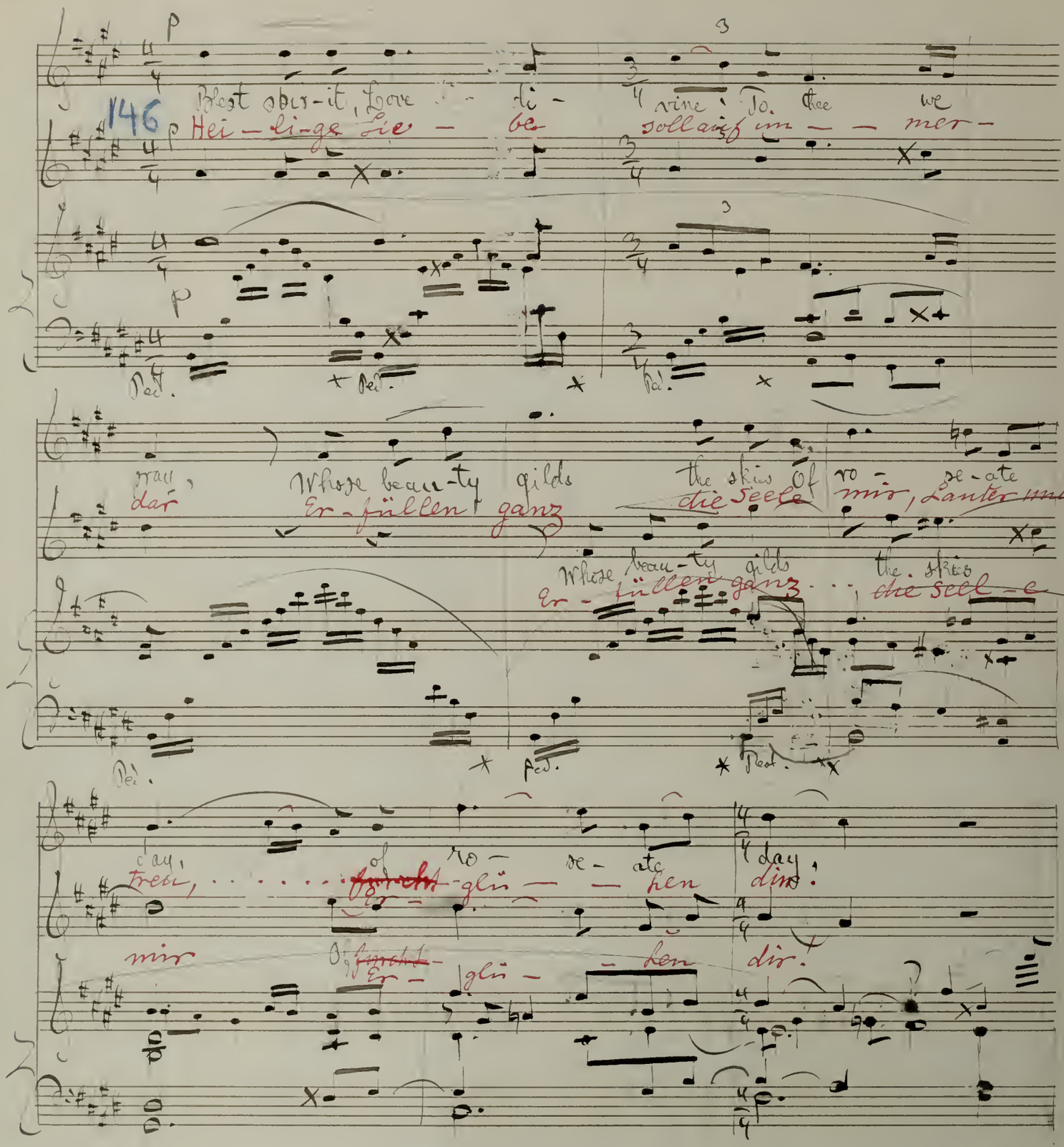
Blest spir-it, Love di- vine! To thee we
Hei-li-ge Lie- be soll auf im- mer-

pray, Whose beau-ty gilds the skies Of ro- se-ate
dar Er-füllen ganz die Seele mir, Lauter und

Whose beau-ty gilds the skies
Er-füllen ganz die Seel-e

day, of ro- se- ate day!
treu, ~~furcht~~ Er- glü- hen dir!

mir ~~furcht~~ Er- glü- hen dir!



Rule o'er our lives with wise And gen - tle

~~Oh und Flamme wahr~~ rei - ner Er - ~~glü~~ - ~~hen~~ Lie - be gieb uns

Oh Flamme rei - ner Liebe gieb uns

Ped.

Sway ~~Dir!~~ Kraft

Kraft

O ho - ly flame! be thou Our

Oh Flamme rei - ner Lie - be,

mf dein p

Più mosso.

O ho - ly flame! be thou Our stead fast

Dein strahlend Licht soll uns ge -

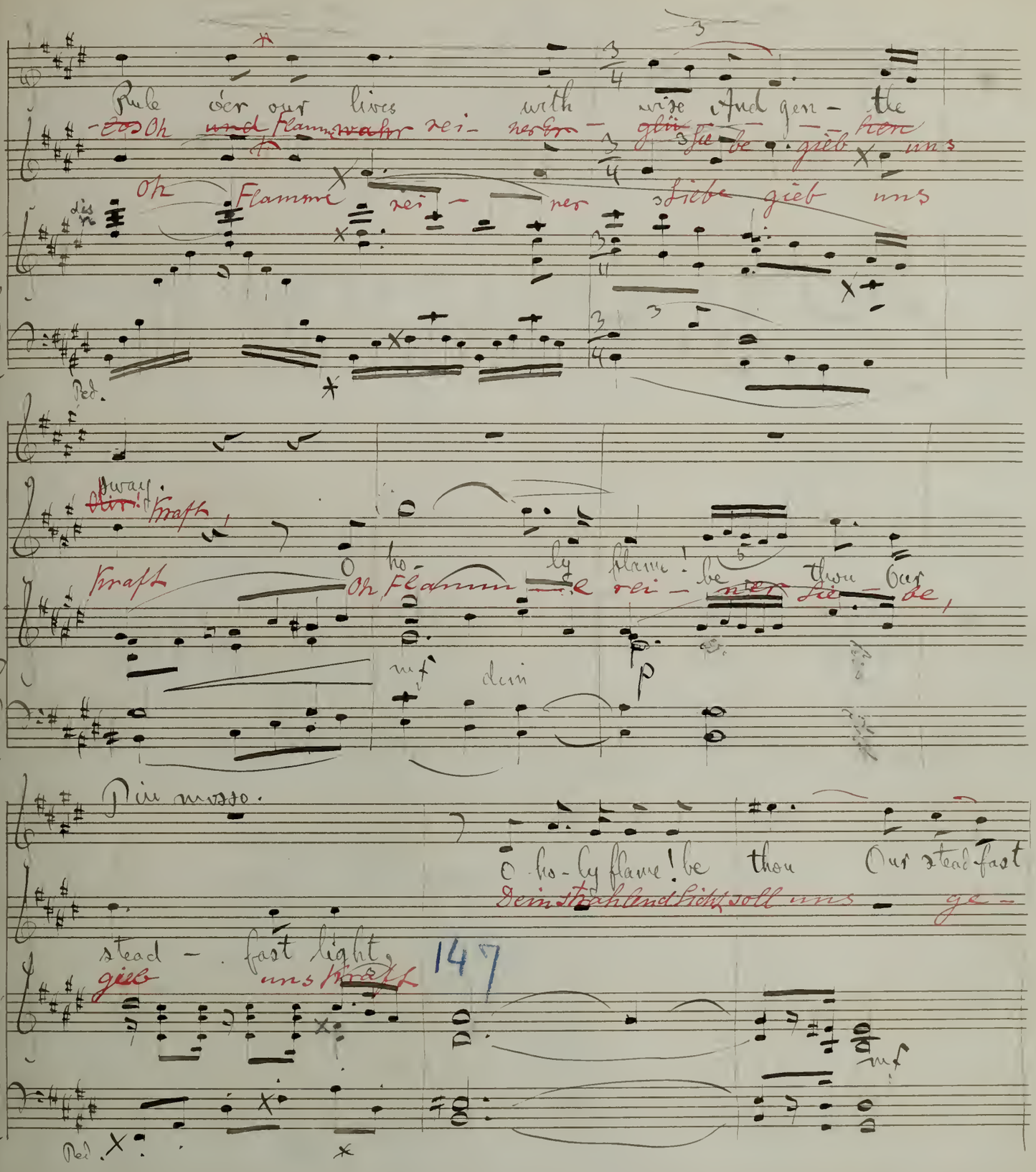
stead - fast light,

gieb uns Kraft

147

mf

Ped.



light, Lest hap- pi- ness so rare Should
Lei-ten Lass nicht der Fein-de List und
Lass nicht der Fein-de List und

take its flight, And doom us to des-
Lei-denschaft Vernich - - tung uns und
Leidenschaft Vernich - - tung uns und

cresc. dim.

pair In dark est night!
Tod be - rei - ten!
Tod be - rei - - - ten!

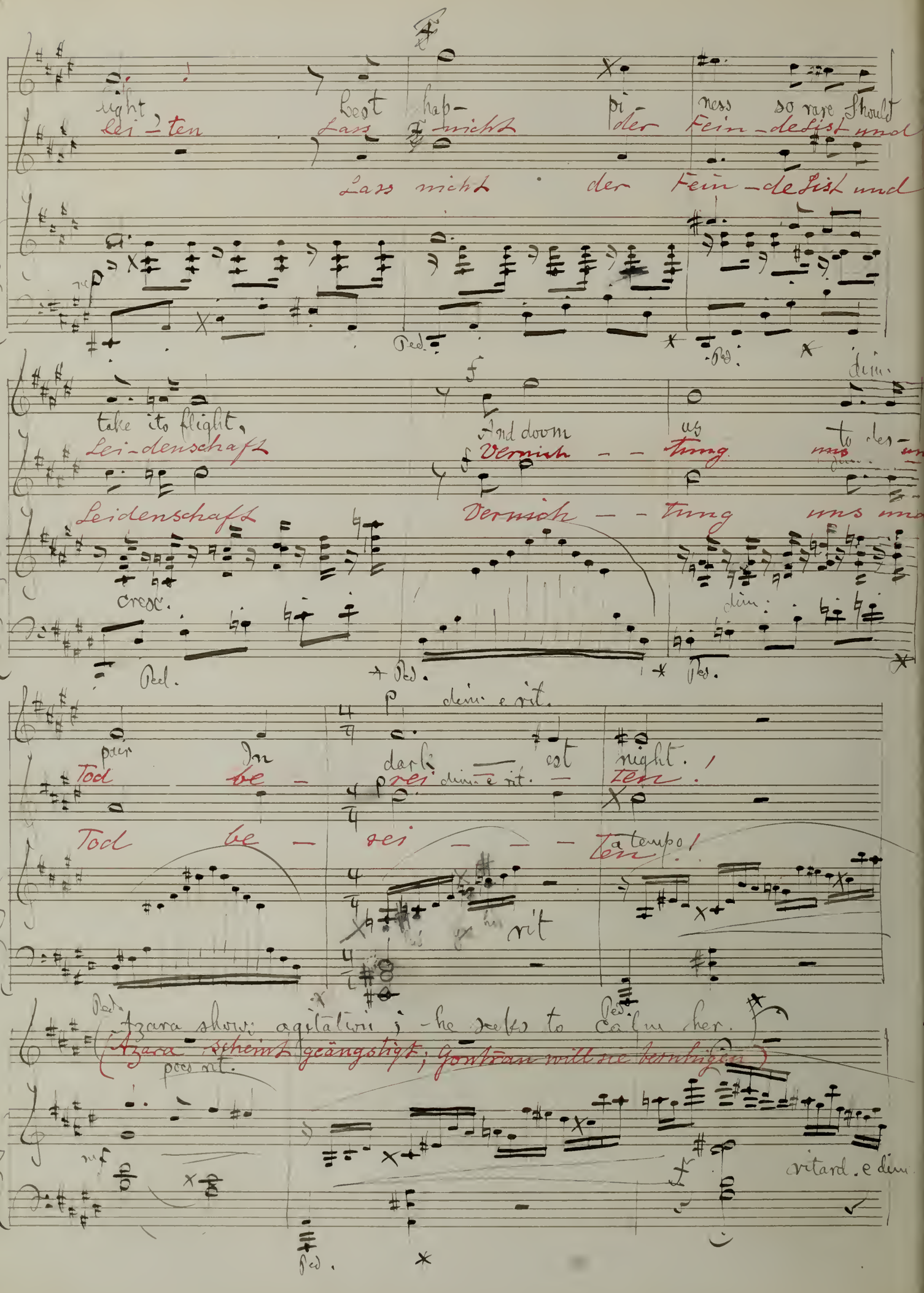
dim. e rit. a tempo!

rit

Azara shows agitation; he seeks to calm her.
(Azara scheint geängstigt; Gontran will sie beruhigen)

poco rit.

ritard. e dim.



a tempo.

ritard.

Ped.

a tempo.

dim.

pp

Tempo 1mo

148

ppp

Contran. Ped.

Kein Leid uns hier bedroht, Nicht fürch - te

fear naught, while heaven guards, With watch - ful

Ped.

mehr, Dich schützt vor aller Noth mein

eye, Oer glade and hal-lowed bow - er,

dim.

Arm dim mei - ne Wehr!

pp

Where dream - ers lie.

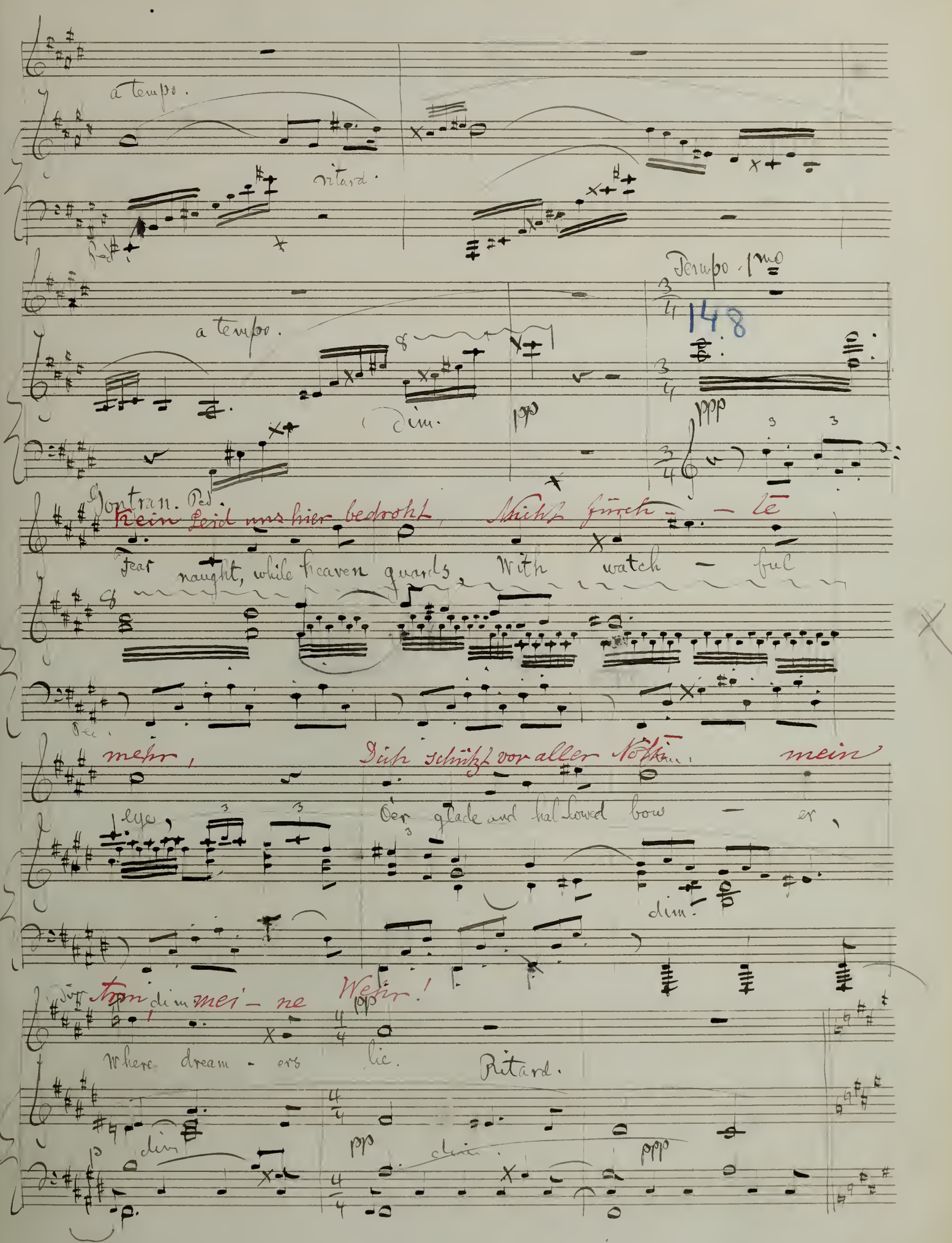
Ritard.

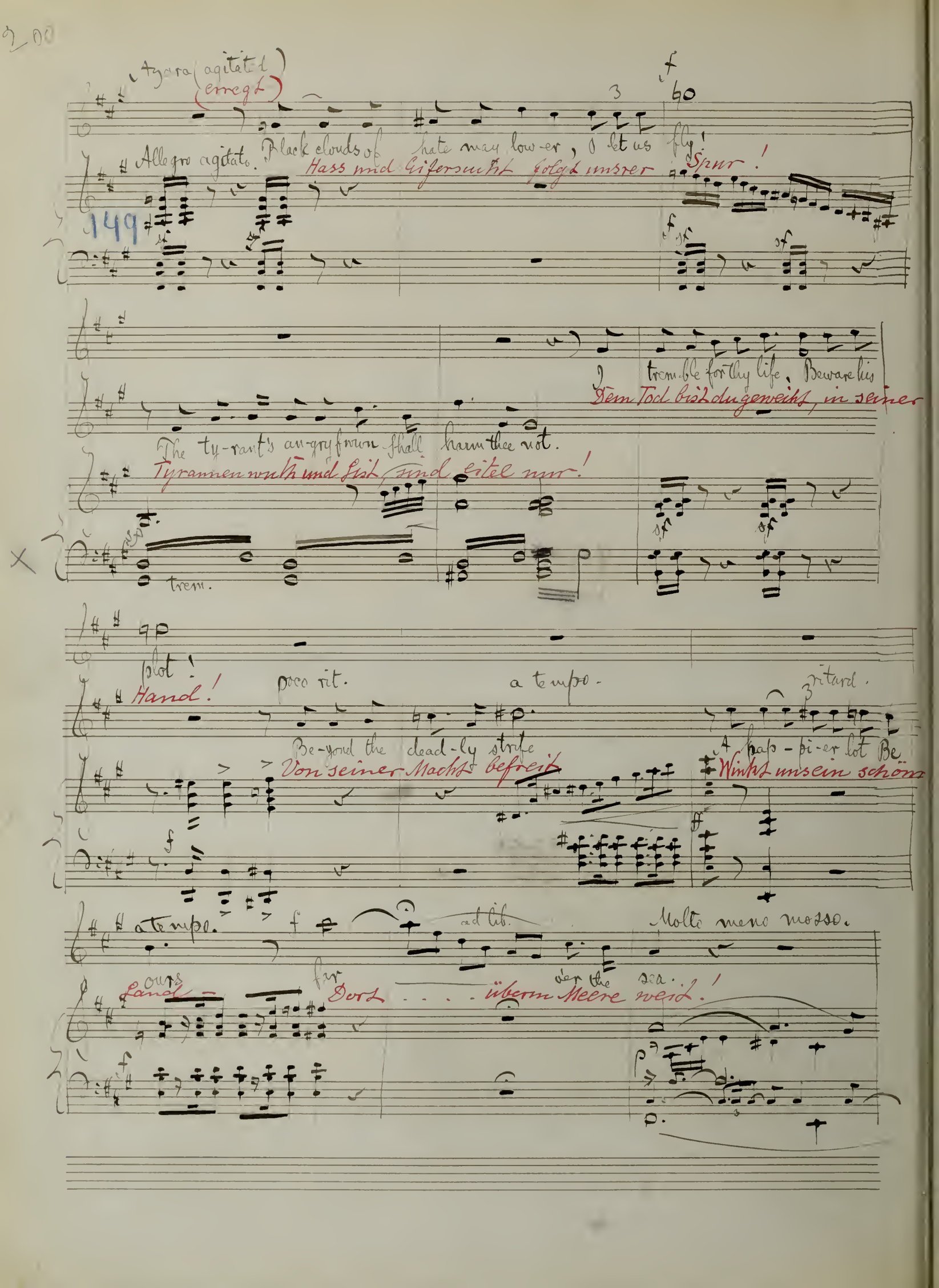
p dim

pp

dim.

ppp





200

Azara (agitated) (erregt)

Allegro agitato. Black clouds of hate may low-er, O let us fly!
Hass und Eifersucht folgt unsrer Spur!

149

trem-ble for thy life. Beware his
Dem Tod bist du geweiht, in seiner

The ty-rant's an-gry frown shall harm thee not.
Tyrannenwuth und List sind eitel nur!

trem.

plot!
Hand!

poco rit. a tempo. ritard.

Be-yond the dead-ly strife
Von seiner Macht befreit

A hap-pi-er lot Be
Winkt unsein schön

a tempo. ad lib. Molto meno mosso.

ours far over the sea.
Land — Dort . . . . überm Meere weit!

Adagio.

4/4 150

mf

R.H.

Ped. Ped.

dim. p dim. rall. ppp

Ped. p

p The mur- m'ring deep shall
Der Wel - le murmelnd

a tempo. Der Wel - le murmelnd

Ped. 3 Ped. Ped.

lull thy soul to rest sad
Spiel . . . Soll tra - gen leicht Und

Spiel . . . soll tra - gen leicht Und

Ped. Ped.

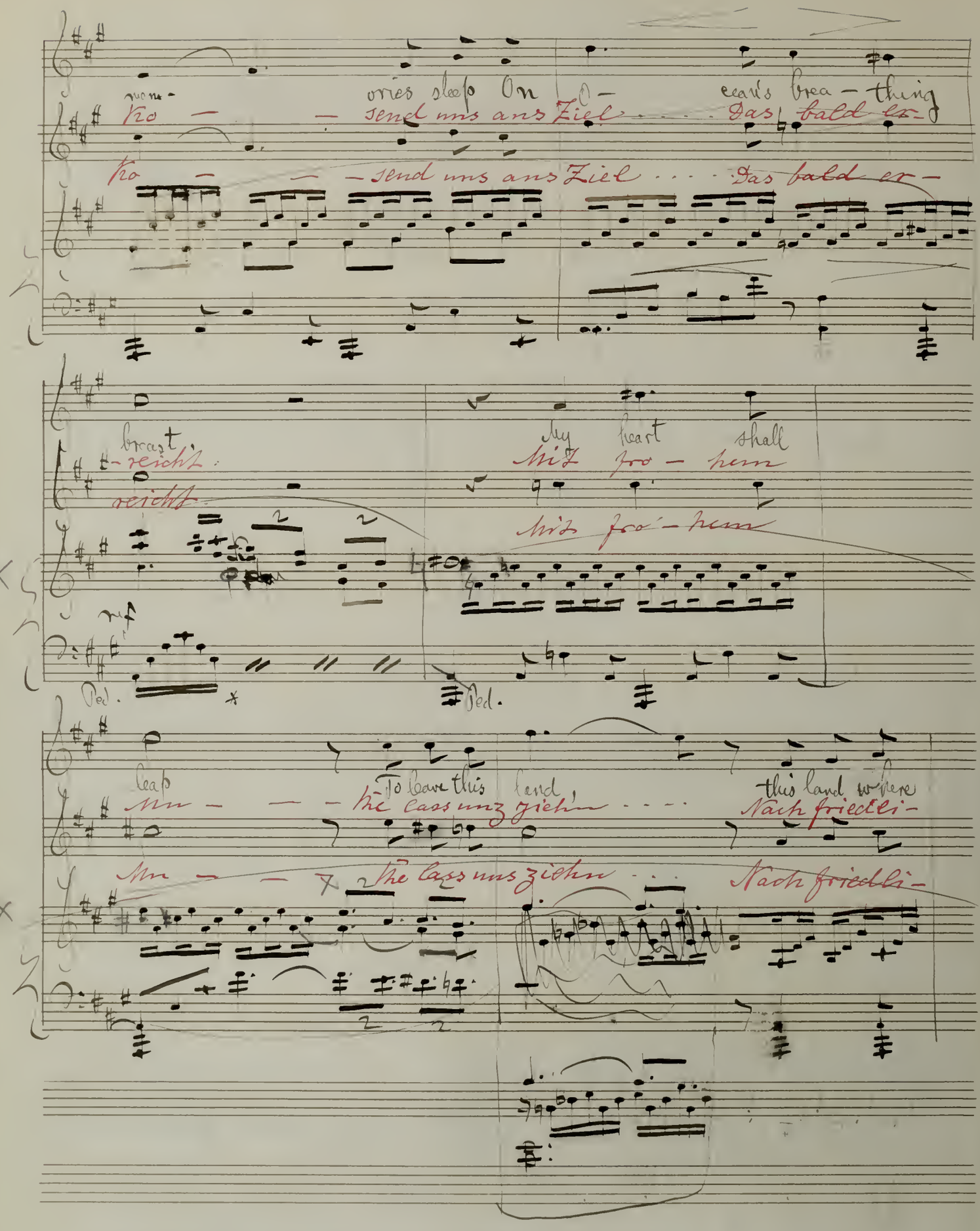
non- ories sleep On O- cean's brea- thing
Ko - - send uns ans Ziel . . . . Das bald er-
Ko - - - send uns ans Ziel . . . . Das bald er-

breast My heart shall
-reicht. Mit fro- hem
reicht. Mit fro- hem

ref

Ped. Ped.

leap To leave this land, this land where
Mu - - - the lass unz ziehn . . . . Nach friedli-
Mu - - the lass uns ziehn . . . Nach friedli-



wrong And hate ca-bide, My heart shall leap.

-chen Gesta — den hin, Ih f lass — — — uns ziehn!

-chen Gesta — den hin Komm, lass — — uns ziehn!

espressivo

Ped.

(Gontran looks toward the sea.)

(Gontran nach dem Meere deutend.)

dim. espressivo. dim.

Allegro con brio. (He starts forward and points excitedly) Gontran.

151

Lo! Ein

cresc — en — do

Ped. sich

see that distant sail

Sichtet!

Se-gel kommt dort in

Der path-way

Aus schlankem

schnellem

On gen-tle gale, It
Zu fliegen scheint's! 3 Es

wide, Bourne on the gen-tle gale And fav-or-ing tide,
Kiel ... Siehst du es nicht? Uns zuge-wandt! Es

crex-en-do

comes it comes with-in our
nah't ~~von~~ Es nah't ~~Gott~~! von Gott ge-
nah't ~~von~~ Es nah't, von Gott ge-

Ped.

call O joy!
sandt! Hab' Dank! ...
sandt! 3 Hab' Dank! ...

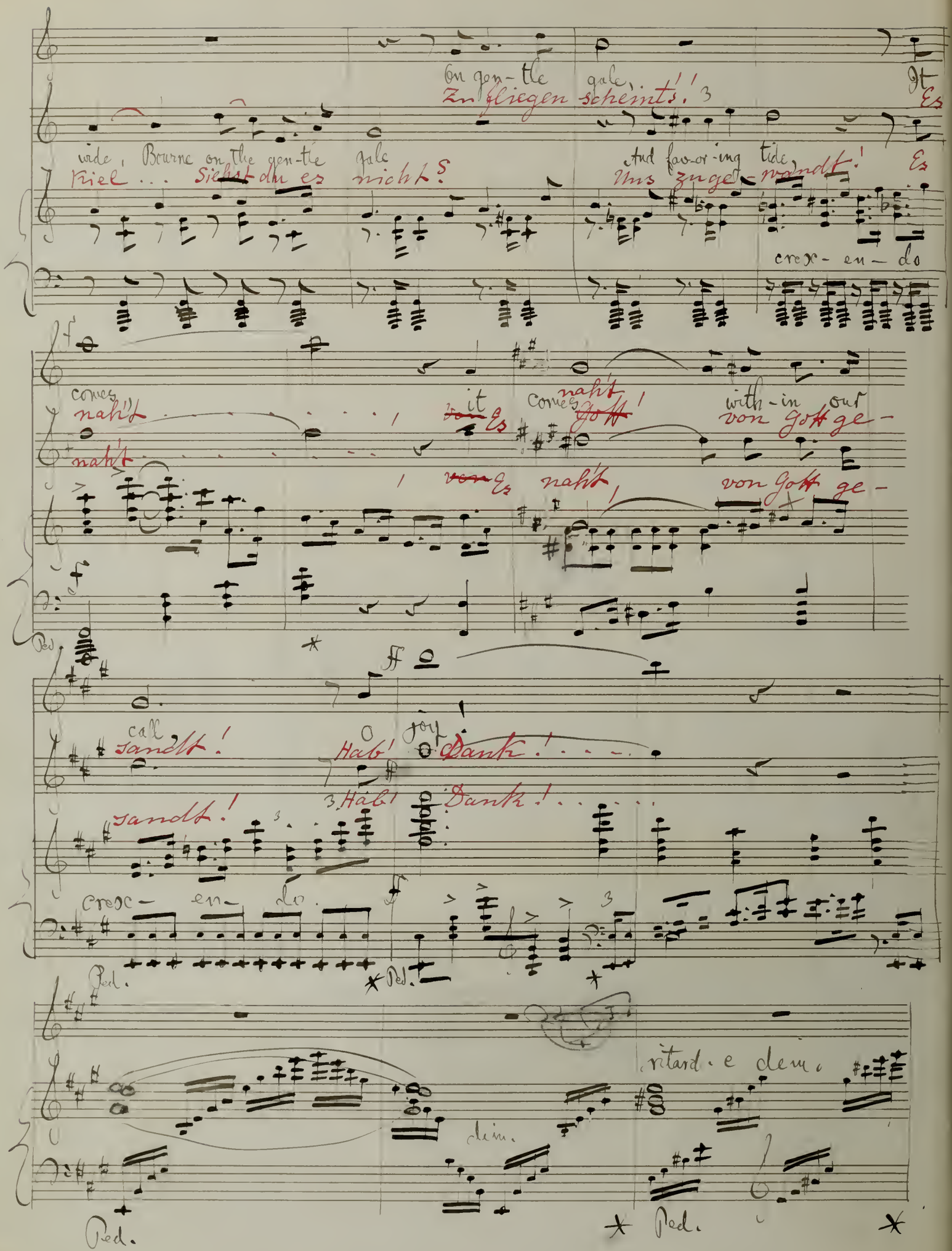
crex-en-do

Ped. Ped.

ritard. e dim.

dim.

Ped. Ped.



Blow, kind-ly blow, thou
Oh lei-te, frischer

Tempo Mod.

152

Blow,
Oh

p dim.

pp

Ped.

soft fair wind! And waft yon white wings here
Süd — — wind her Die weissen Se-gel dort vom

kind-ly blow, thou soft fair wind! And waft yon white wings here to
lei-te frischer Südwind her die weissen Se-gel dort vom

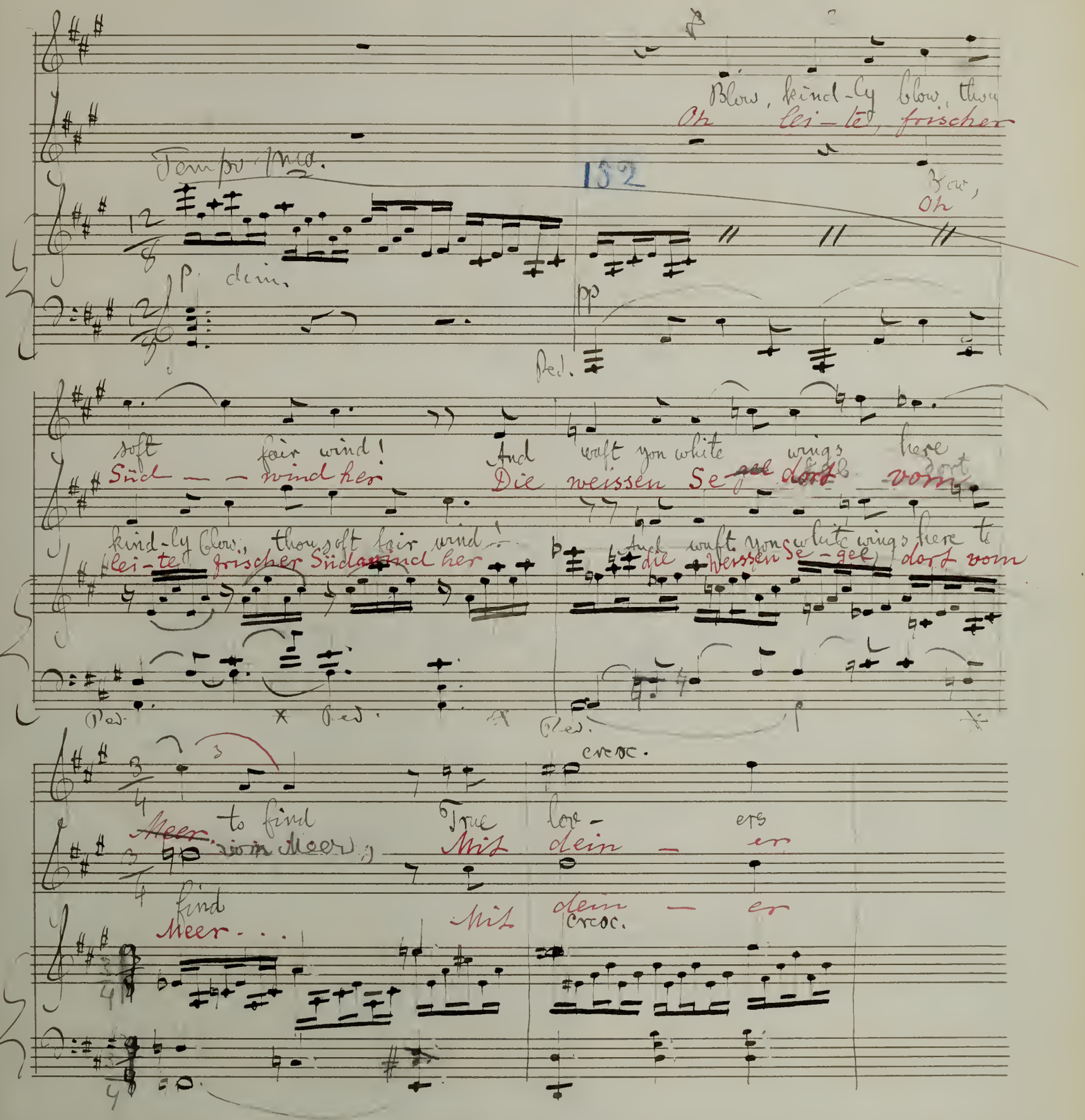
Ped. Ped. Ped.

cresc.

to find True lov- ers
Meer vom Meer, Mit dein — er

find
Meer . . . Mit dein — er

cresc.



dim.

wai - ting, sad and lorn,

Kraft sie näh — er führ' In Lieb' und

Kraft sie nä — er führ' ge -

dim.

Treu — — e harren wir!

Treu - lich harren wir!

True lov - ers In - Lieb' und

In - Lieb' und

dim. dim.

Allegro con brio.

wai - ting sad poco rit. and lorn.

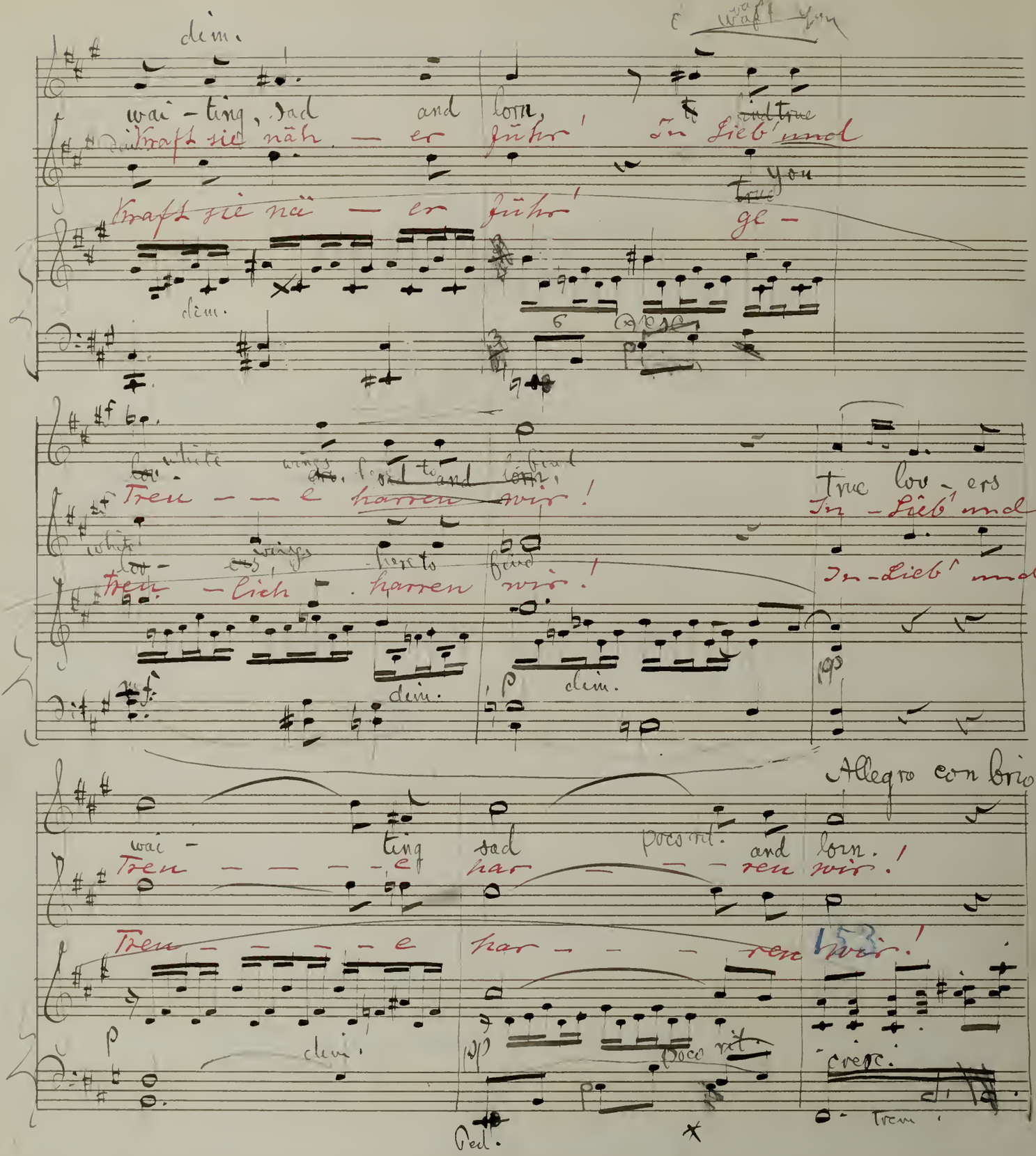
Treu — — — — e har — — ren wir!

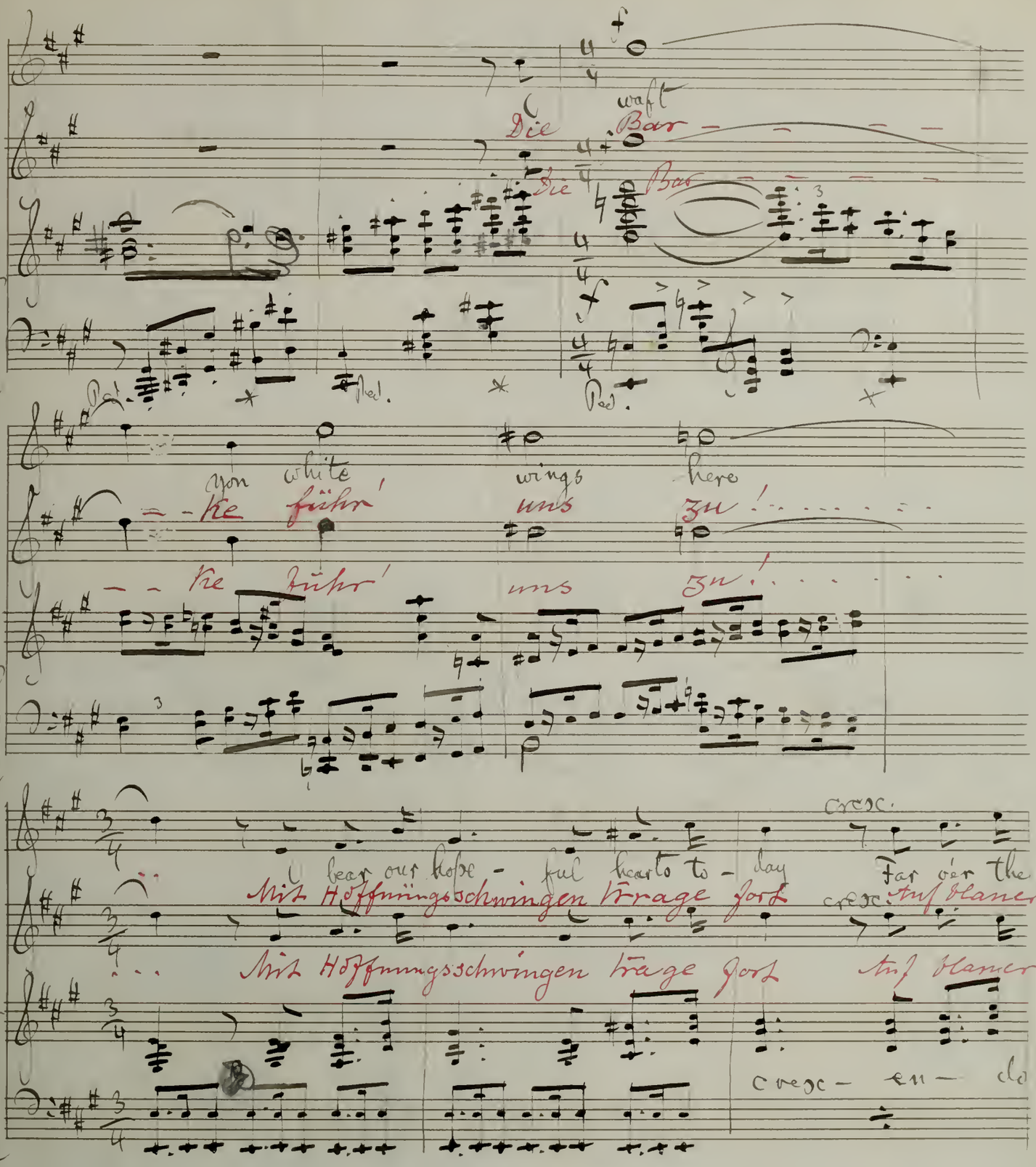
Treu — — — — e har — — — ren wir!

153

dim. poco rit. cresc.

Ped. Treu




Die Bar
waft
Die Bar
von white wings here
ke führ' uns zu!
ke führ' uns zu!
cresc.
bear our hope - ful heart to - day far over the
Mit Hoffnungsschwingen trage fort auf blauer
Mit Hoffnungsschwingen trage fort auf blauer
cresc. cresc - en - do

ocean's track-less way, joy and

Fluth den schwanken Bord, Nach je — ner

Fluth den schwanken Bord, Nach je — ner

Ped. Ped.

life new-born!

Welt so schön,

Welt so schön,

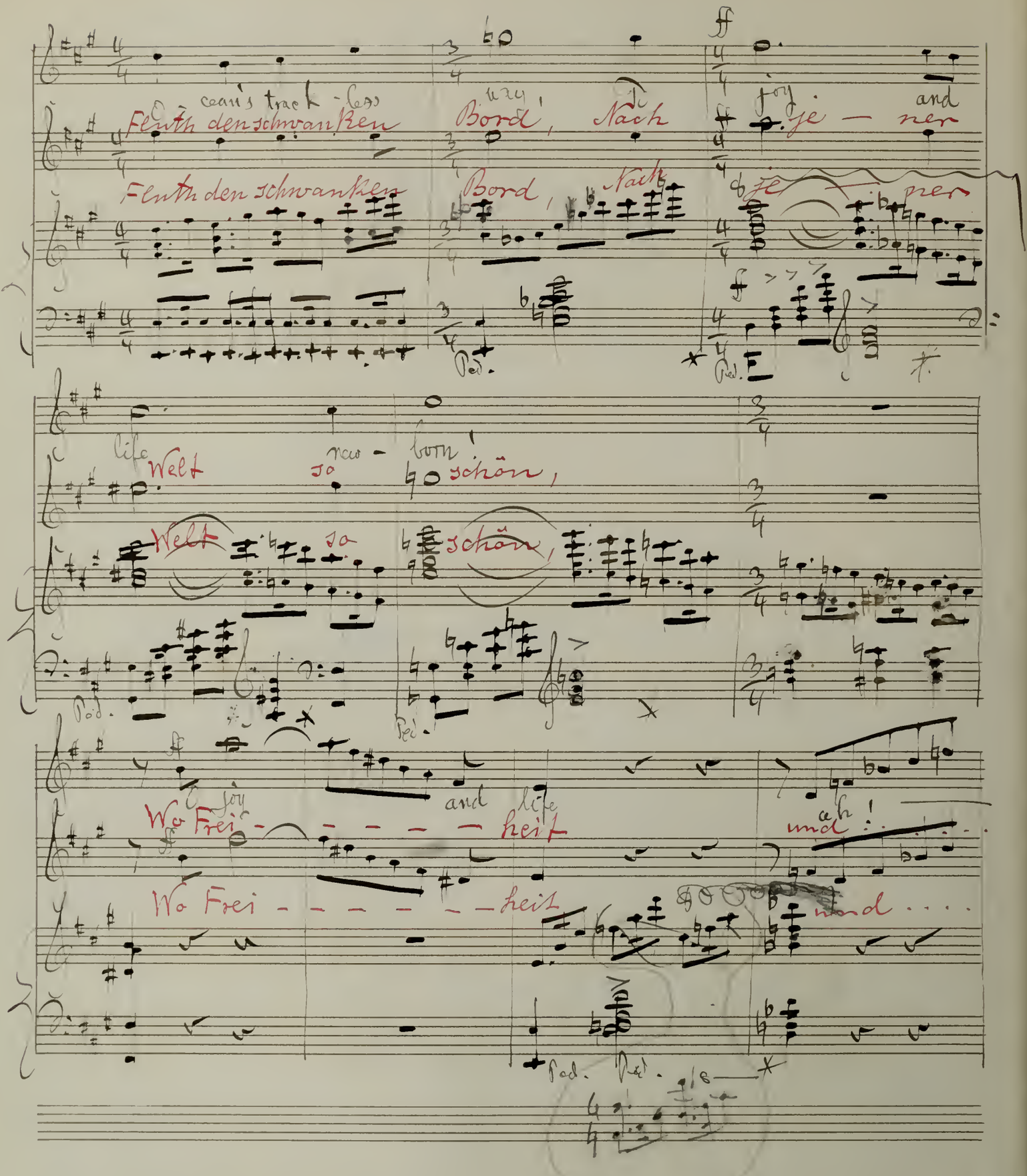
Ped. Ped.

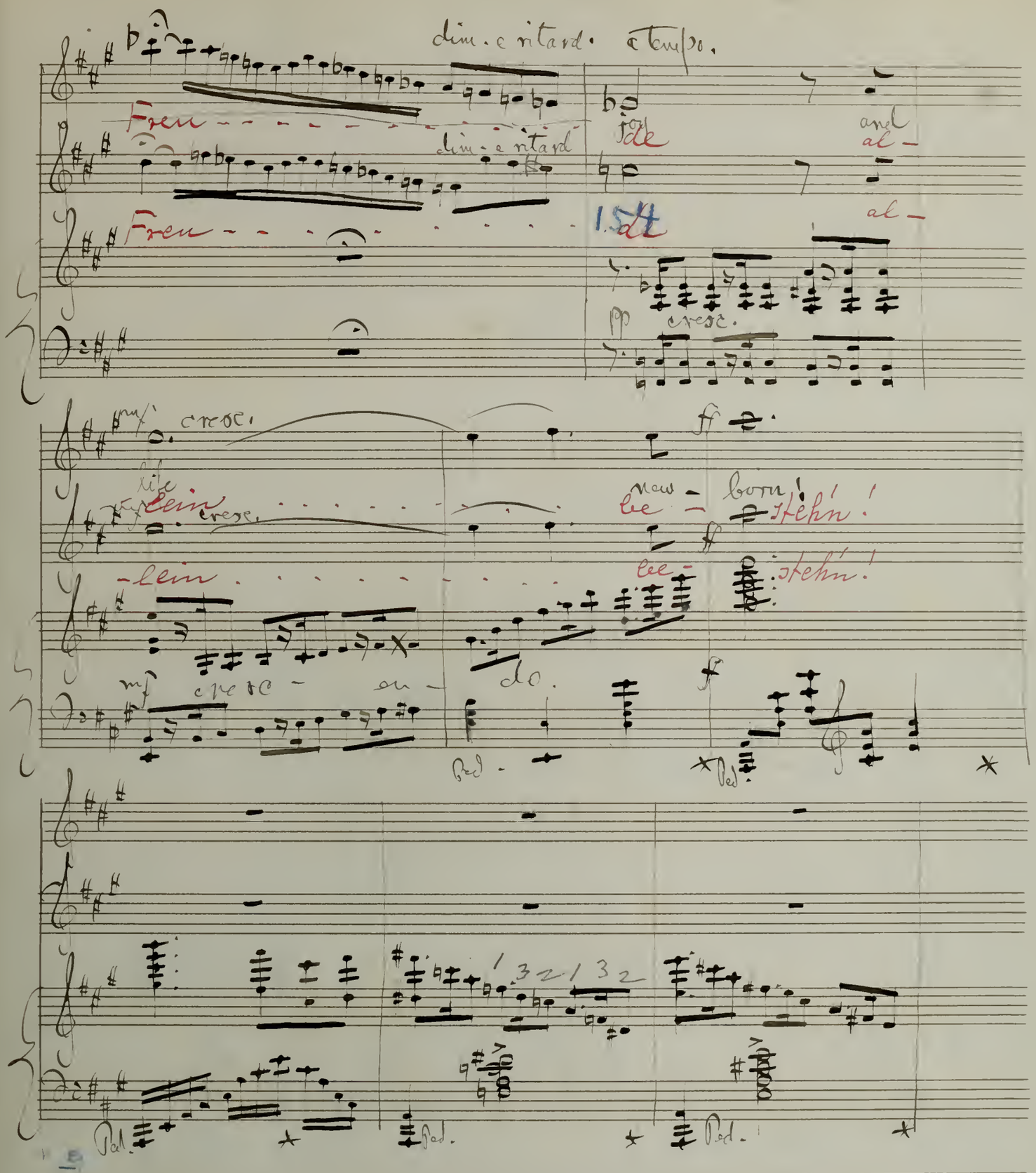
joy and life ah!

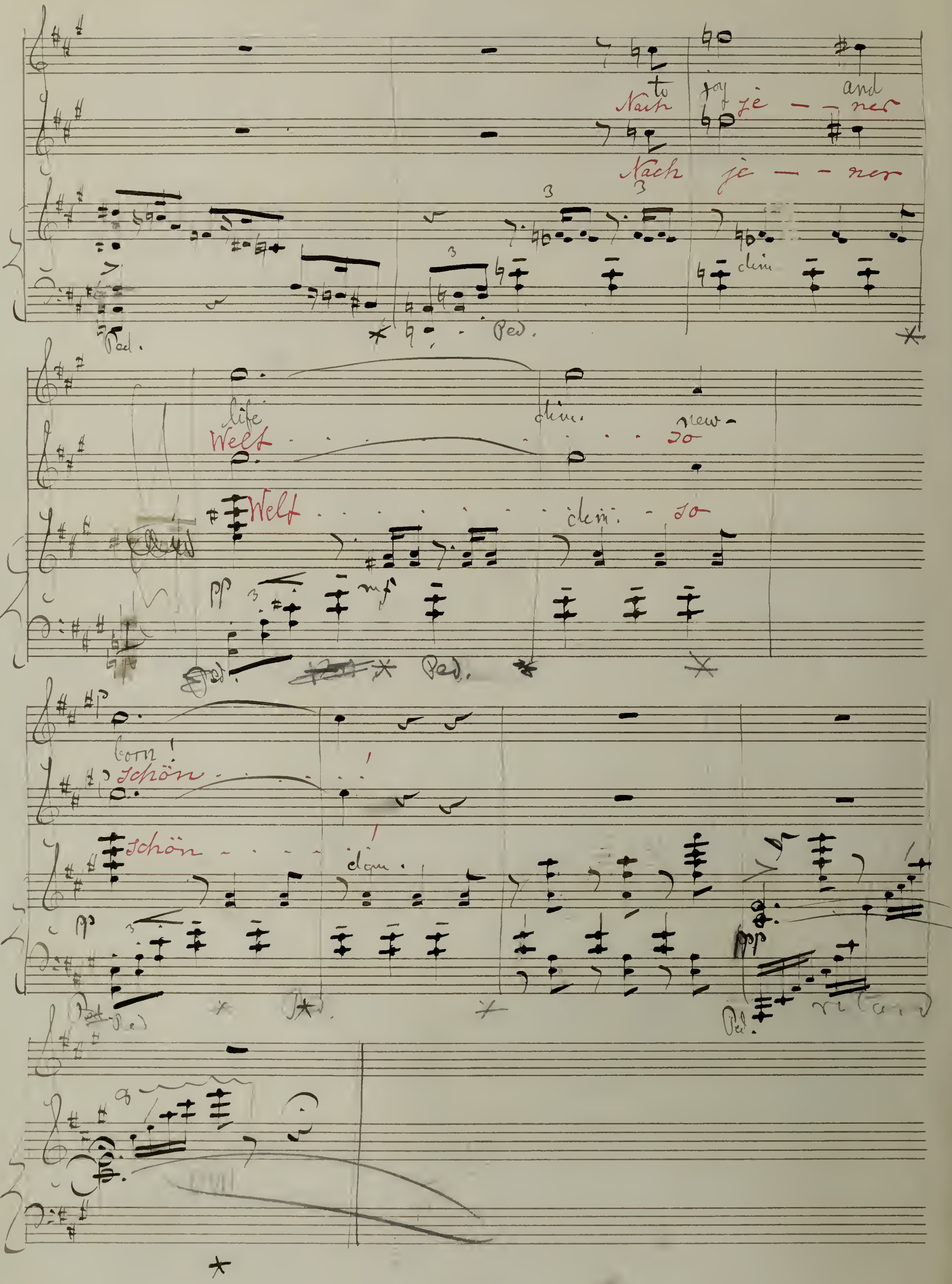
Wo Frei — — — — — heit und

Wo Frei — — — — — heit und . . . .

Ped. Ped.




dim. e ritard. e tempo.
Frau
dim. e ritard
Frau
1. 2.
pp
cresc.
mf
cresc.
ff
Nie
sein
cresc.
sein
new - born!
Be - hehn!
Bee - hehn!
mf
cresc - en -
do.
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


to
Nach
joy
je
and
ner
Nach
je
ner
dim
Ped.
life
Welt
dim.
new-
so
Welt
dim.
so
pp
mf
Ped.
born!
schön
schön
dim.
pp
Ped.

Scene VI

vivo.

Allegro ~~con fuoco~~ (Gontran (starting forward and seizing his sword.)

Gontran. (hastig sein Schwert ergreifend.)

Harf! who comes

Still! poco rit. Wer kommt

cresc. en - do

Azara. poco rit. a tempo.

here

hier a tempo.

The king! O Gontran fly!

Der Kö - nig! Oh Gontran flieh! . . .

p cresc - en - do

Enter Rainulf, attended by Odo and several knights and guards,

(Rainulf, von Odo und mehreren Edlen und Knappen gefolgt,

Più allegro

cresc - en - do. marcato.

on his way to the neighboring shrine.)

auf dem Wege nach dem Heiligenbild, treten auf.)

~~decresc - en - do~~ rall - en - tan - do

Rainulf.

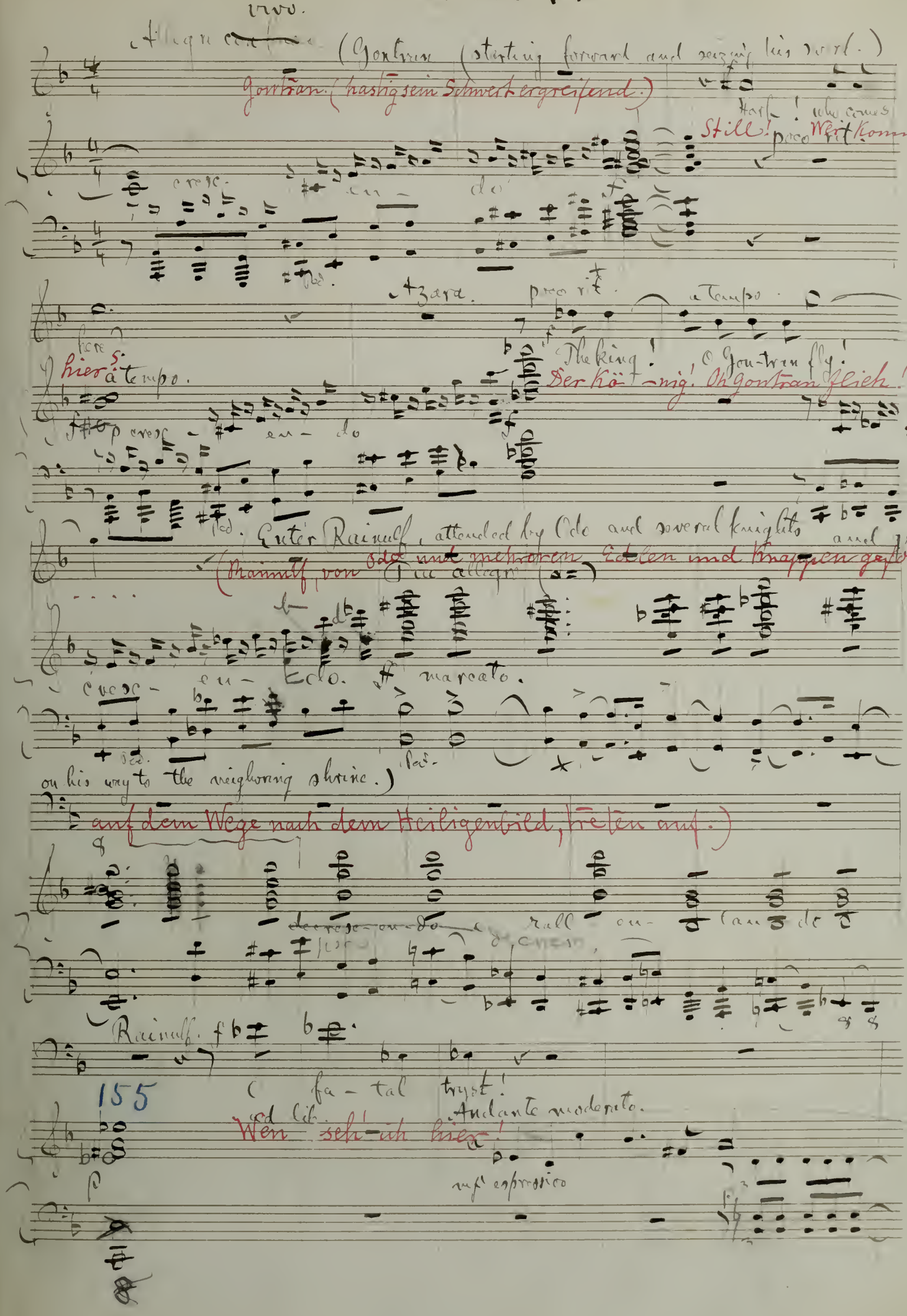
155

O fa - tal tryst!

ad lib. Andante moderato.

Wen seh' ich hier!

mf espressivo



Rainulf.

My son, wilt thou de-
Mein Sohn, ... willst du noc

dim. pp p

fy thy fa-ther still, and turn his heart to gall? Re-Ver-
trot - - zen meiner Macht? das Herz vergällen mir? Re-Ver-

mf

sign A-za-ra to my care and all shall be for-giv-
zichte auf die niedre Magd und al - les sei ver - ziehen

dim. L.H.

Ped. *

dim.

re - called my has - ty word.
dir. Den Fluch ... nehm' ich von dei - - nem Haupt. Temp. 1mo

mf p dim. mf cresc.

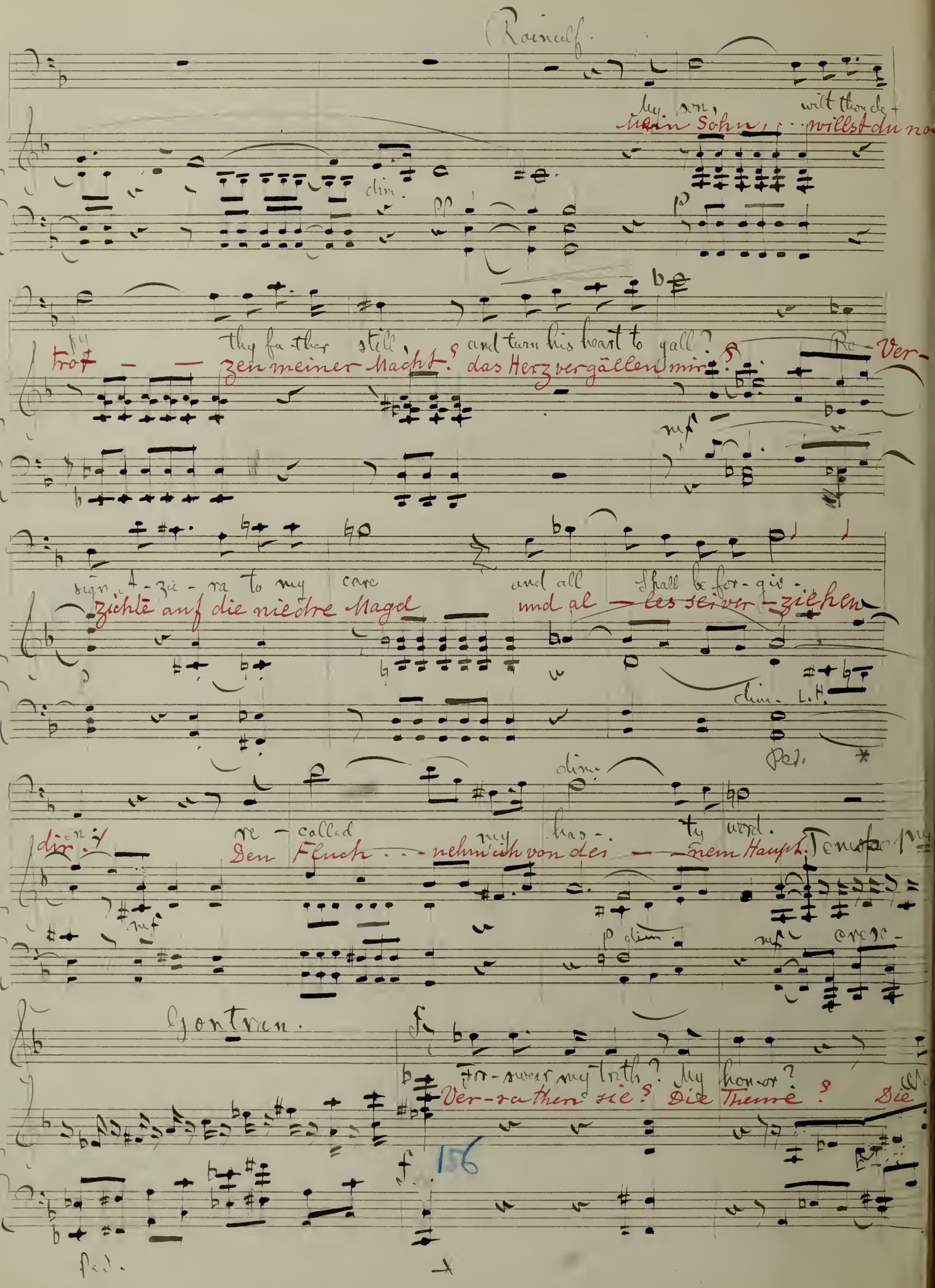
Gontran.

f

For-swear my truth? My hon-or?
Ver-rathen sie? Die Theure? Die

f. 156

Ped.



Rainulf (angrily) (zornig)

nay, my lord! First take my life!
Gest mir glaubt! Erst tödet mich!

E-nough, in-sen-sate
Genug, besess'-ner

fool!
Narr!

Guards, seize them both!
He, greift das Paar!

Ped.

Gontran stands before Azara to defend her. The Guards advance a few steps, hesitatingly.)
(Gontran stellt sich vor Azara auf um sie zu vertheidigen. Die Knappen drängen zögernd einige Schritte vor)

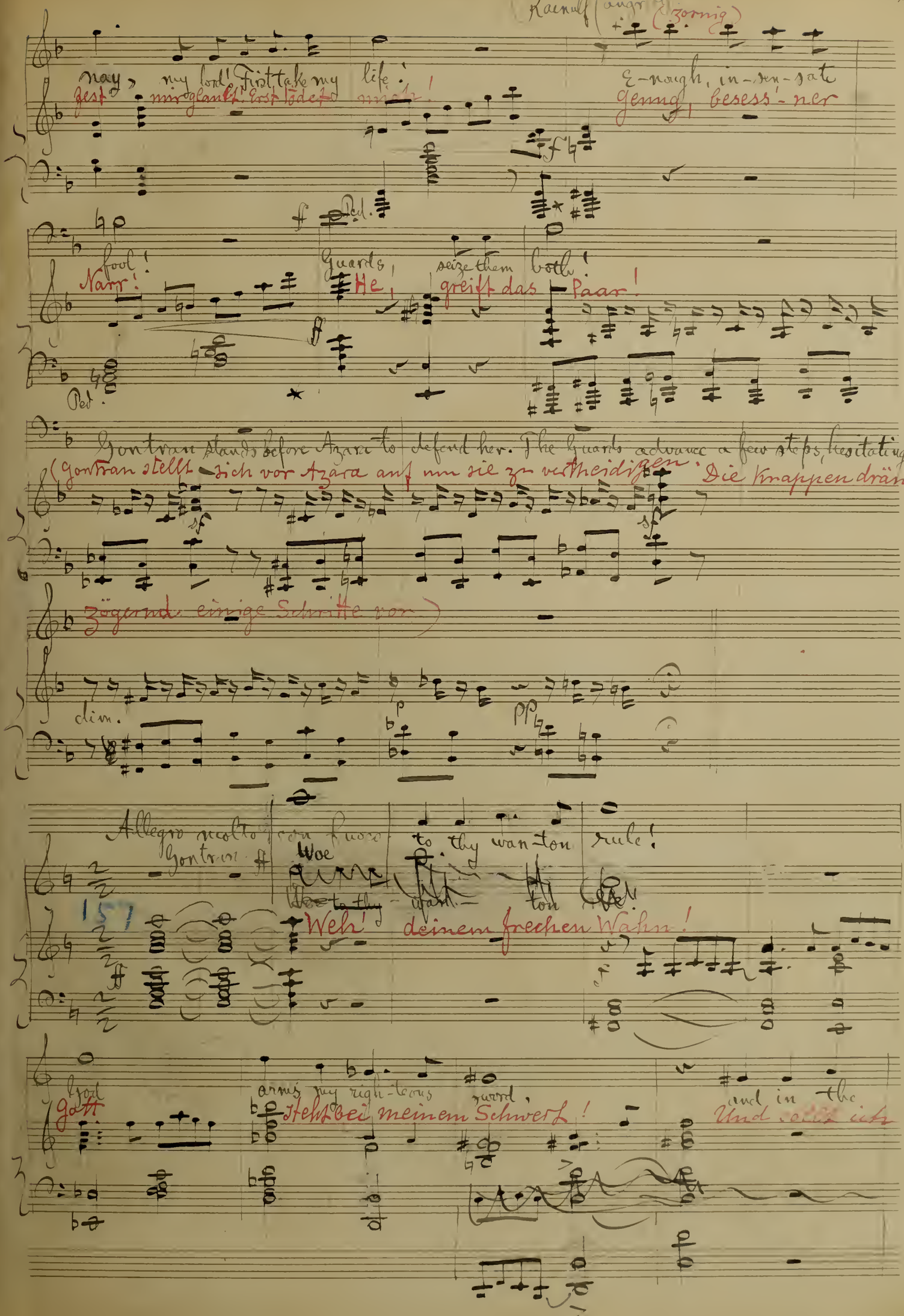
dim.

Allegro molto con fuoco

Gontran

Woe to thy wan-ton rule!
Weh! deinem frechen Wahn!

God arms my righ-teous sword, and in the
Gott steht bei meinem Schwert! Und sollt ich



fal - len hier zur Stell, Die Wahr - - - heit hö - re

soul! an!

Dir

qu'il - ty sire! Schul - - digem ver - kund ich lant und hell,

trem.

Dass dein Ver - bre - chen wahr ich jetzt er - zähl'!

cresc.

Poco meno mosso.

158

Mit fei - - ger Mordlust bohr - test

cresc. e poco accel

Tempo primo

took the life du den Stahl In's Herz der Königin, deinem Eh

cresc. e poco accel.

Rainulf (Schrinking) (Sassungslos)

ed wife!
ge - mahl

My God!
Weh mir!

Gontran.

Des - poil

des - poil
Der Kir - Poco meno allegro - - - er of the Church,
che Schänder du!

dim:

159 when once thou went As pil - grim
Der Gott be - log, Als Pil - ger

to the dis - tant O - ri - ent.
nach dem heil - gen Lande zog;

Thou false cru - sa - der
Des Kreuzzugs fal - scher,

dim.

poco accel. e cresc.

cresc.

and a - pos - tate knight!
Gott ab - trünn' - - ger Knecht!

Canst thou de -
Willst du [illegible]

cresc - en - do

Rainulf.

my thy guilt in heav-en's sight?
leug - - - nen dass die Kla-ge recht?

For Halt!

f cresc.

Gontran (taking a parchment from his breast.)
(eine Pergamentrolle aus seinem Kleide nehmend)

hear! ein! . . . . . .

This Nach

a tem

morn a priest from Rome brought this to hand;
heil' - gem Spruch von Rom hie-her ge-sandt,

Thou art cut off, thou art cut off from
Bist du verflucht, ewig verflucht, ge-

äch - - - - tet und

Church and liege and
ver-

Ped.

(He hands the parchment to Rainulf
(Er übergiebt Rainulf das Schreiben,
who reads it hastily and drops it,
overcome with horror.)
(der es hastig liest und fallen lässt
vom Schreck übermannt.)

Rainulf.

land
-bannt! . . .

The Pa-pal
Der Kirche

E-dict! am
Bannbrief! Welche

Più allegro

Gontran

Rainulf.

Let him be ware!
Ver- gel- tung naht!

lost! Schmach!

Knights, &c.

Tenor

160

The Pa- pal
Der Kir- che Fluch!

Più allegro

cresc- en- do

decresc.

Azira.

O Gon-tran,
Gontran, ent-

dict!

cresc- en- do

fly!
fleich! . . . . . Odo.

Thou art de- barred, de-
Des Schicksals Hand trennt

Grim sha- dows fall up-
Der Kir- che Fluch

Gontran.

Rainulf.

Let him be- ware!
Ver- gel- tung naht!
Ha! wel- che Schmach!

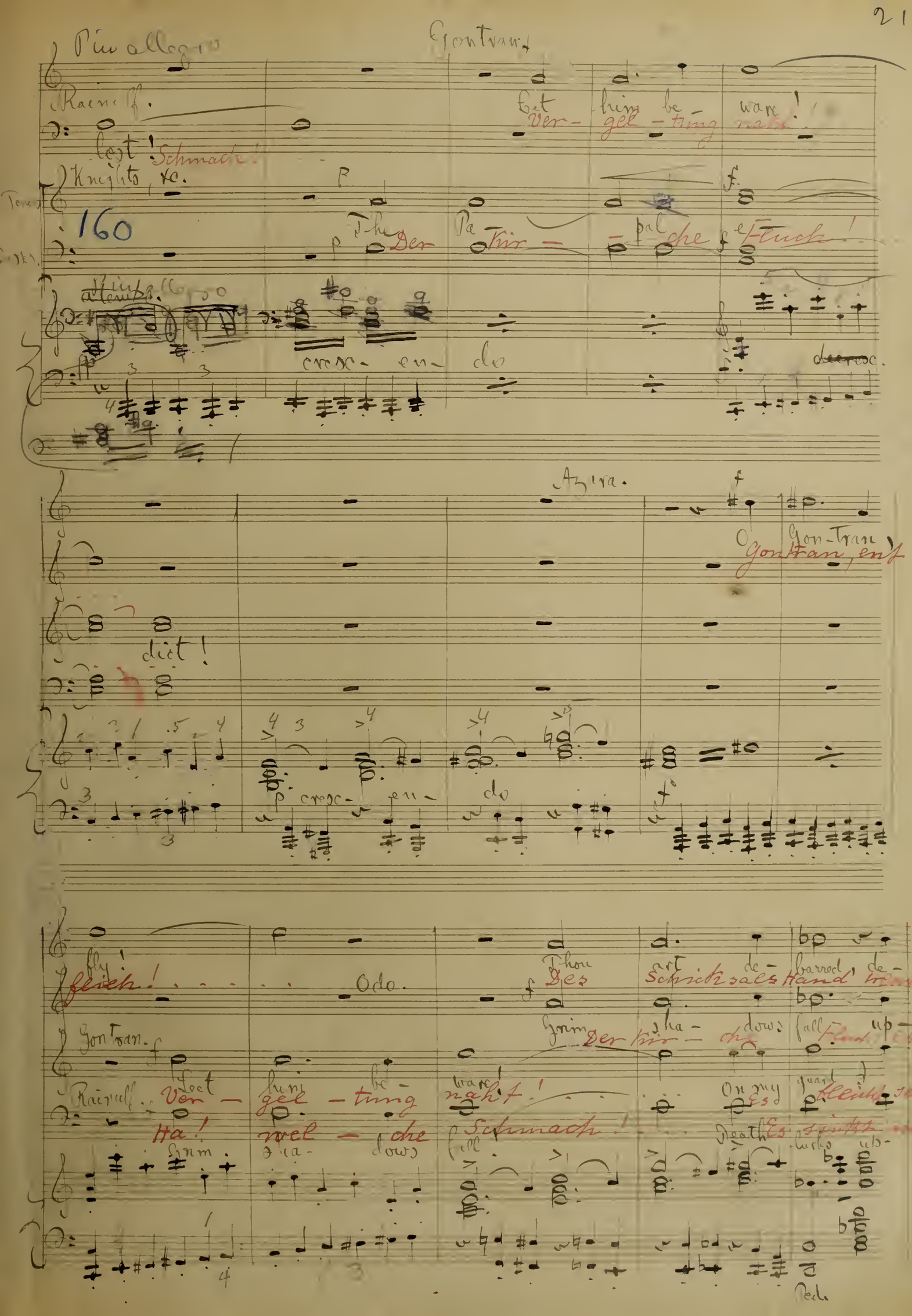
On my guard
Es fleicht sein

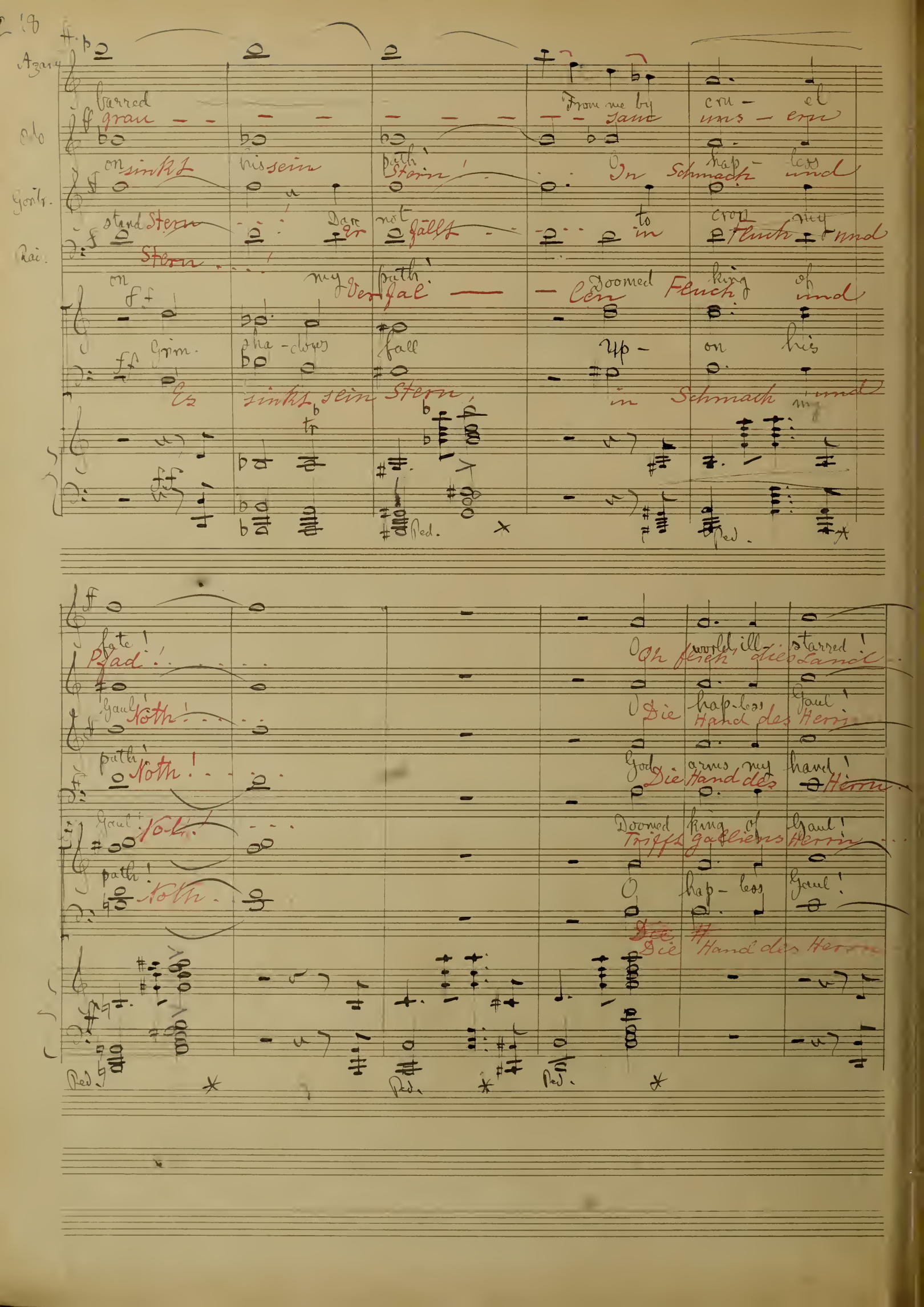
Death
Es sinkt mein

Grim sha- dows fall

lurks up-

Ped.





Azara

Odo

Gontr.

Rai.

barred — From me by cru - el
grau - - - - - - - - - sam uns - ern

on sinkt his sein path! Stern! O hap - less
In Schmach und

stand Stern Dar not Er fällt to in crop my Fluch und
Stern

on my path! Doomed king of
Verfal - - len Fluch und

Grim. sha - dows fall up - on his
Es sinkt sein Stern, in Schmach und

fate! O world, ill - starred!
Pfad! Oh flieh dies Land

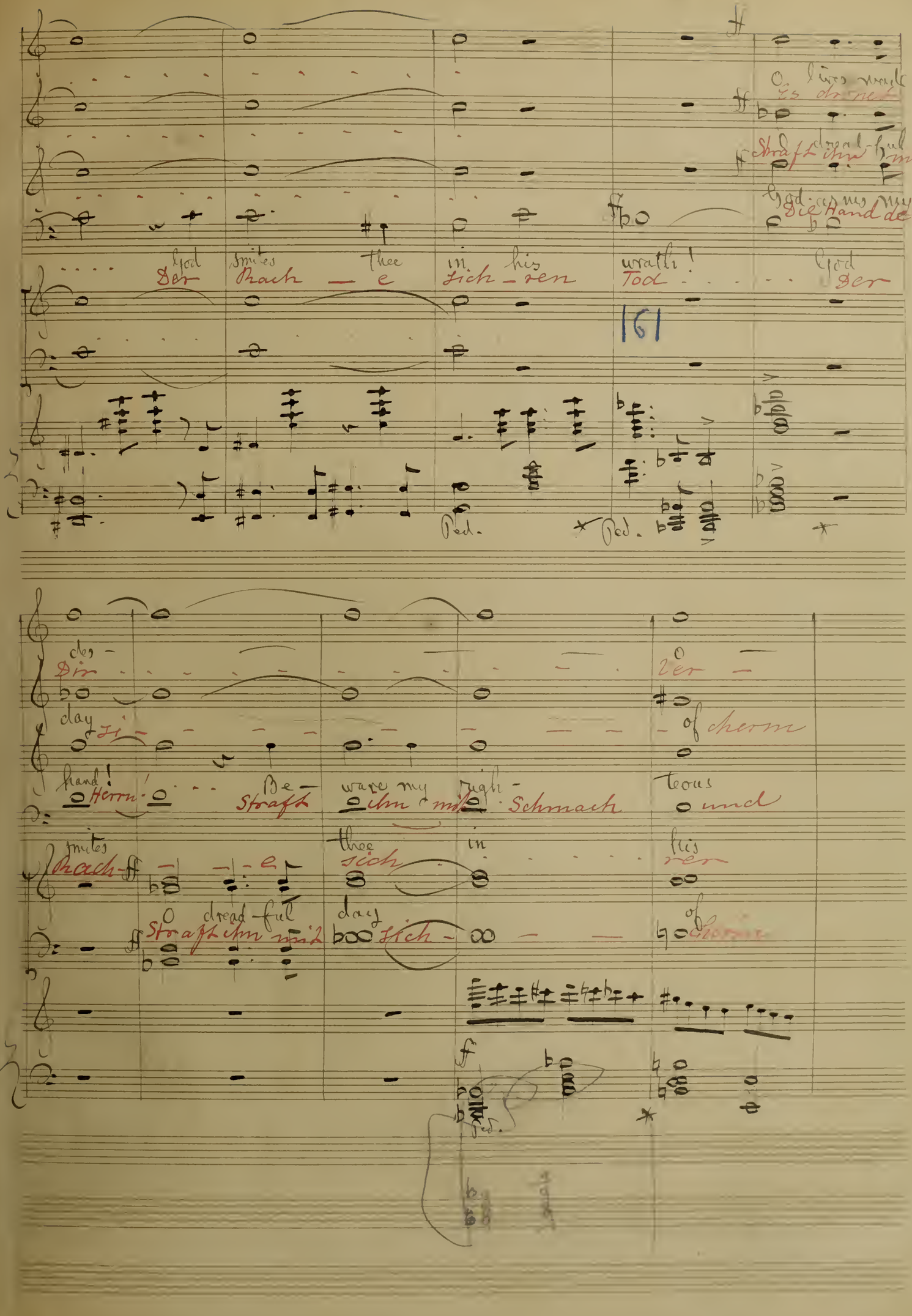
Gaul! Noth! O hap - less Gaul!
Die Hand des Herrn

path! Noth! God arms my hand!
Die Hand des Herrn

Gaul! Not! Doomed king of Gaul!
Trifft galliens Herrn

path! Noth. O hap - less Gaul!
~~Die~~ Die Hand des Herrn

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


O how wrath
Es donnert
Straft dread-ful
Gott smites thee in his wrath! God
Der Rach — e in sich — ren Tod Der
161
day
Herr! Be — ware my righ —
Straft ihn mich Schmach
teous
smites
thee
in
his
Rach — e
sich
ren
dread-ful
day
of
Straft ihn mich
sich —
of

lat! -rath! - - - -

wrath! Tod! - - - -

wrath! Tod! - - - -

wrath! Tod!

wrath! Tod!

O dread-ful day of wrath!
Es dro-het dir Ver-rath! -

Straft ihn mit sicherm Tod!

Be-ware my righ-teous wrath!
Straft ihn mit Schmach und Tod! -

God smites me in his ff wrath!
Der Rache sichrer Tod. -

O dread-ful day of wrath!
Straft ihn mit sicherm Tod. -

Red.

ff ff

L'istesso Tempo

ff 2 cantabile e molto espr. dim.

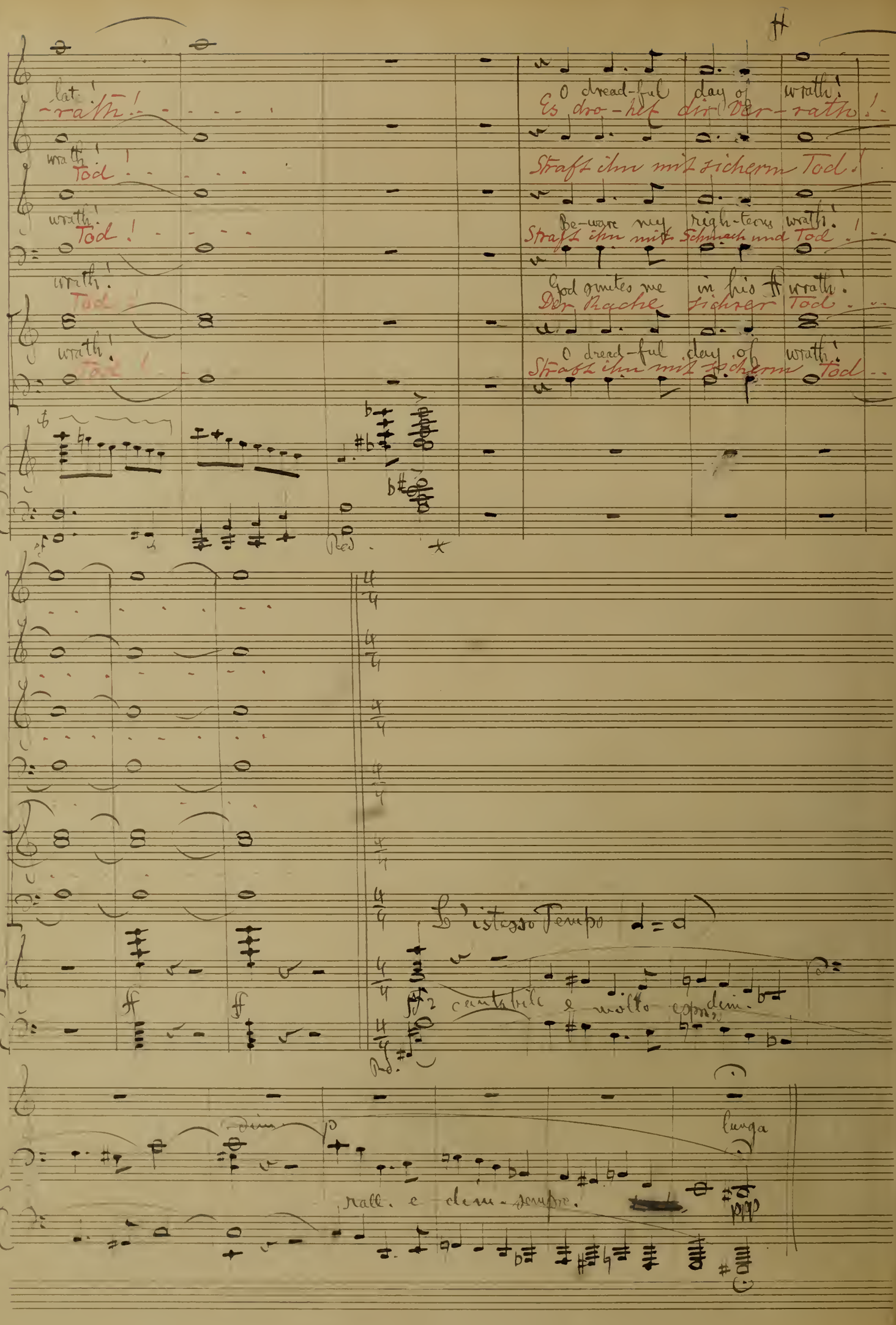
Red.

dim. p

lunga

rall. e dim. sempre.

ppp

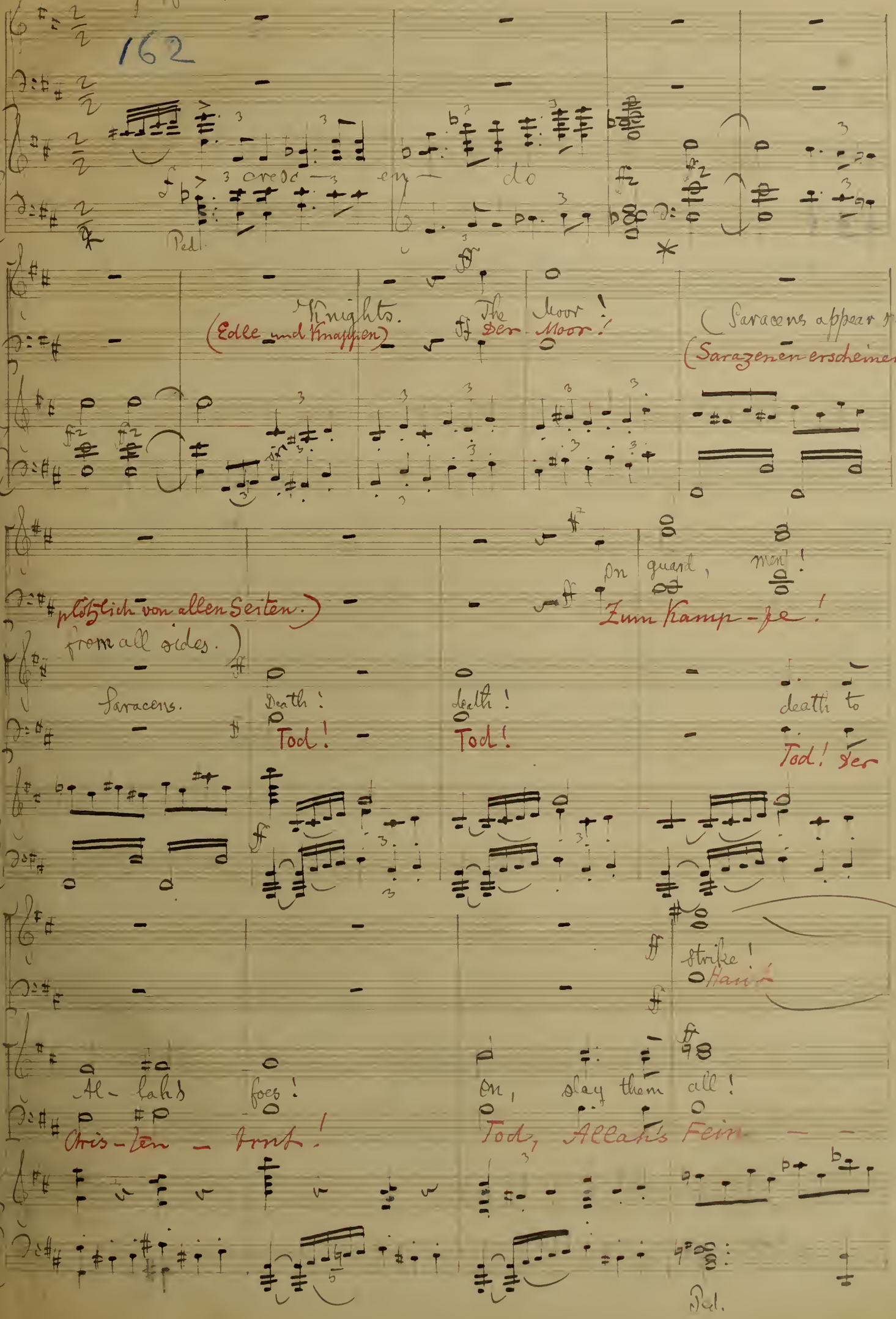


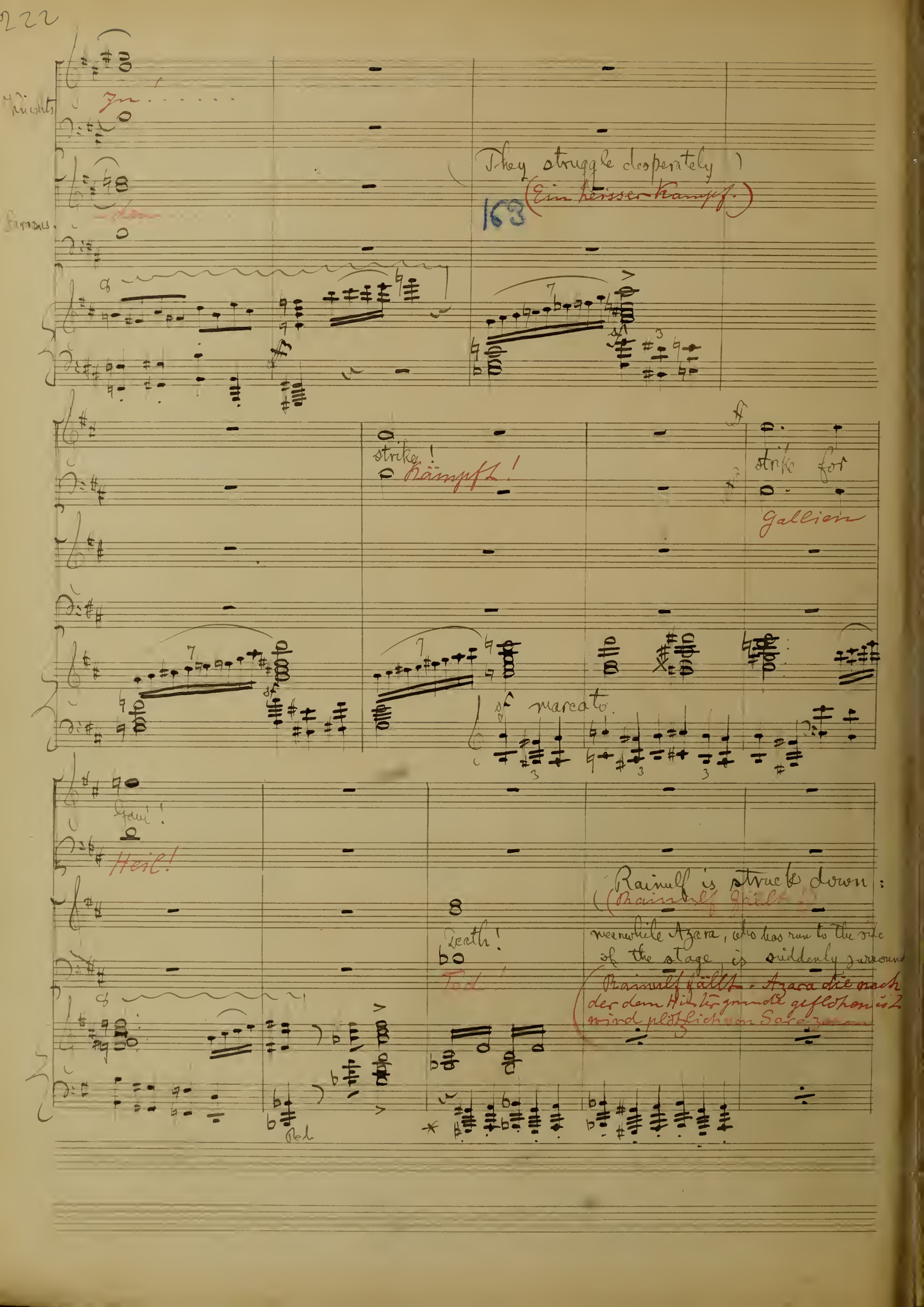
Scene VII

molto e

(Allegro furioso.

162




Knights
Farnese.
They struggle desperately
(Ein heisser Kampf.)
163
strike!
Kämpft!
strike for
Gallien
marcato.
Heil!
Death!
Tod!
Rainulf is struck down:
(Rainulf fällt:
meanwhile Azara, who has run to the side
of the stage is suddenly surround
Rainulf fällt. Azara die nach
der dem Hintergrunde geflohen ist
wird plötzlich von Soldaten
Ped.

by a crowd of Saracens and carried off.)
umringt und fortgeschleppt.)

Azara (in the distance.)
(entfernt) (hinter der Scene)

Help, Gon-tran, help!
Hilf, Gontran! Komm!

Ped.

Gontran.

(Gontran turns and to the side of the stage, then throws up his ~~hands~~ arms in despair. Saracens exeunt quickly.)
(Gontran wendet sich um und eilt nach der Seite der Bühne, dann hebt er in Verzweiflung die Arme.)

cresc- en- do.

(Die Sarazenen entfliehen hastig.)

Ped.

Lost! lost!
Fort! Fort!

ac- cur- sed plot!
Schändlich geraubt!

(He stands bewildered.)
(Er steht in Verwirrung da)

ritard

a tempo.

molto ritardando.

Lento.

dim.

Rainulf (von Rittern gestützt)
(supported by Knights)

my son, my son!
Mein Sohn, mein Sohn!

here at thy feet I
zu Füssen lieg' ich

Andante

165

(Gontran goes to his side.)
(Gontran tritt ihm näher.)

lie.
dir.

bit' ter end! for-
Das En- de naht!

give-ness ere I die!
wahr Verzeihung mir!

No help! no
Mich traf der

a tempo.

hope! no hope!
To - - - des - stoss!

O God!
Oh Gott!

accel. cresc - en - do

a tempo.

am un - done.
Ich at Ihne schwer!

Pray for thy fal-len sire!
Be - te für mein Heil!

Pray for thy fal-len sire,
Be - te für meine Ruh!

Whose
Kein

race is run.
Hof - - - fen mehr!

The world grows dim.
Mein Blick wird trüb' -

(He starts up)
(Er rafft sich empor.)

cresc.

O heed death's war-ning knell!
Hör' noch mein letztes Wort!

poco stringendo.

cresc.

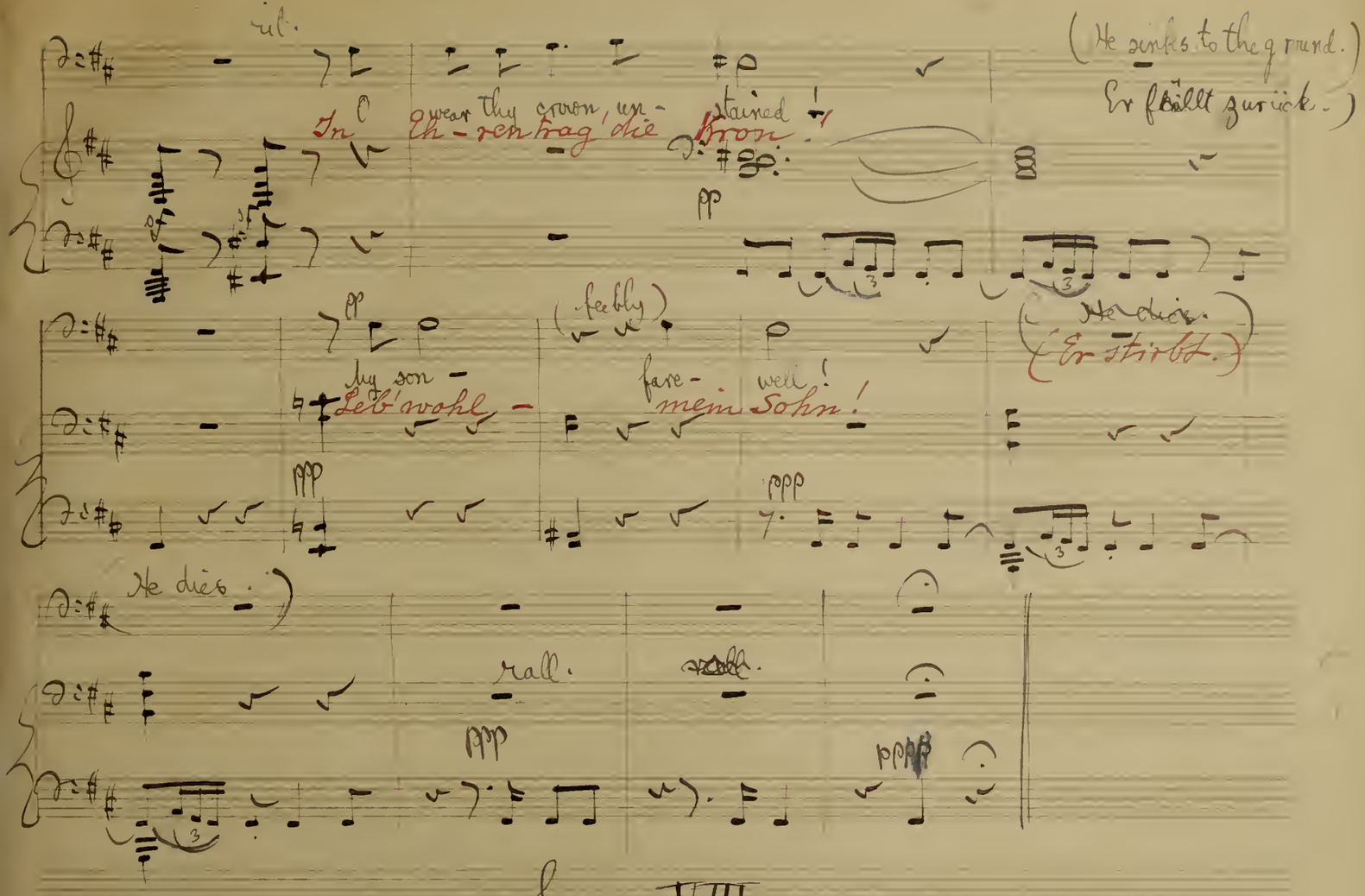
rit.

(He sinks to the ground.)
Er fällt zurück.)

O wear thy crown, un- stained!
In Eh-ren trag' die Kron!

pp

(feebly)



(He dies.)
(Er stirbt.)

My son - fare- well!
Leb' wohl - mein Sohn!

ppp

(He dies.)

rall.

ppp

pppp

Scene VIII

(Enter hastily Aymar, ~~with~~ con knights, ladies, pages, &c.)
(Aymar tritt eilend auf; gefolgt von Edlen, Knappen)
(Pagen und Damen)

166

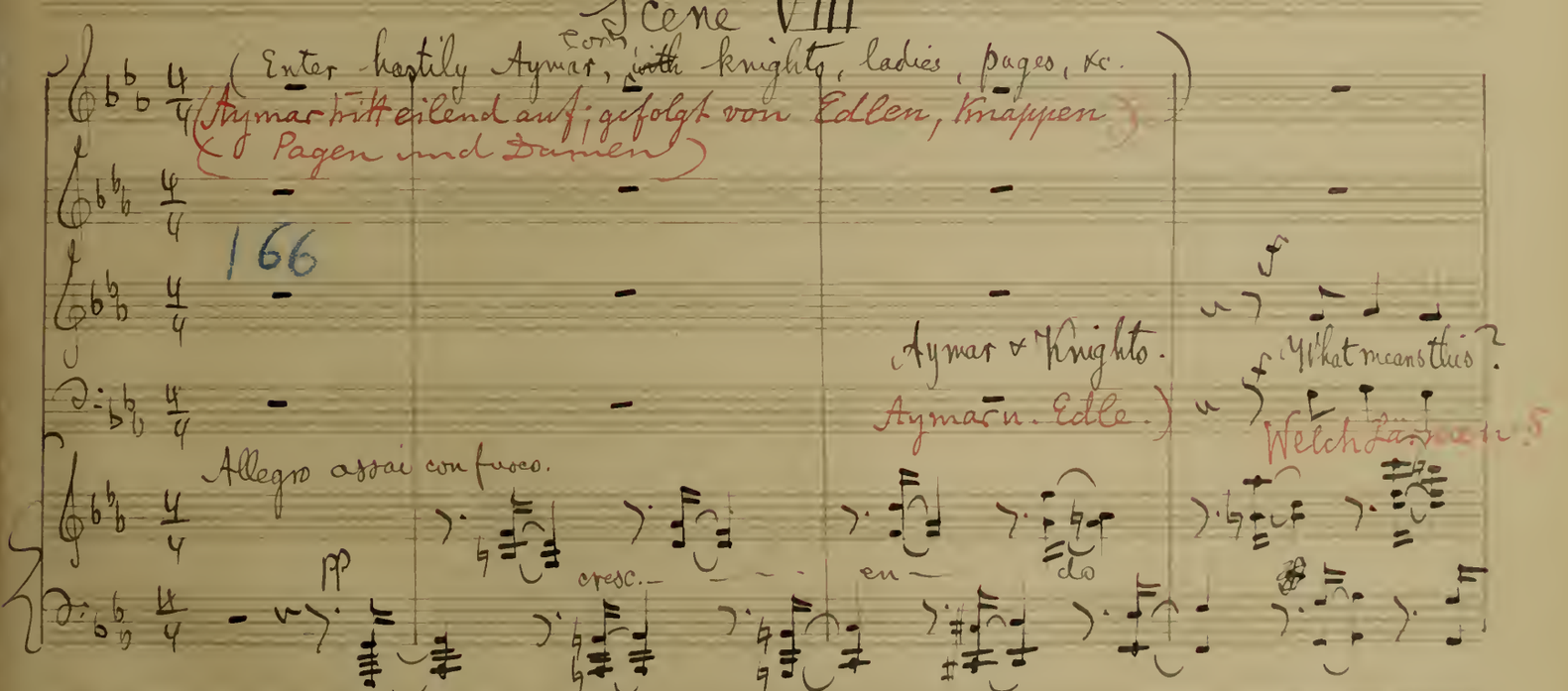
Aymar & Knights.
Aymar u. Edle.)

What means this?
Welch Lärmen?

Allegro assai con fuoco.

pp

cresc. - - - en - do



Ladies, Juges, & Damen u. Pagen

What means this?

Welch' Lärmen?

On to the fray!

Dem Feinde nach!

The king is

Der König

Where's the foe?

Kampfgefäs?

On to the fray!

Dem Feinde nach!

The king is

cresc.

slain!

todt!

slain!

O dark and

Oh grauen-

O dark and

blood-

day!

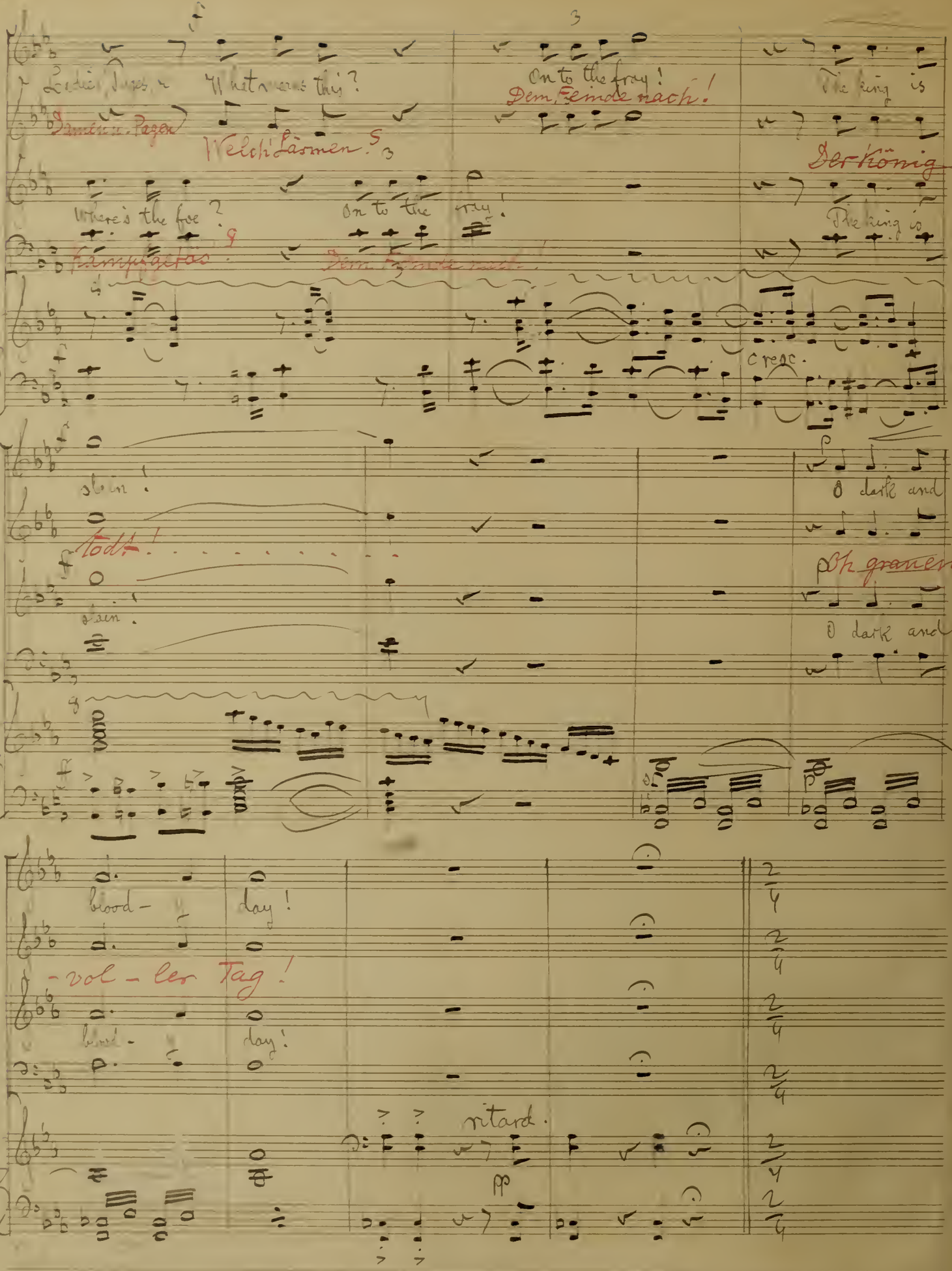
-vol-ler Tag!

blood-

day!

ritard.

pp



Allegro ma non troppo. (Saracens, behind the scenes.) (Sarazenen, hinter der Scene.)

167

Ha ha, ha, ha! Al-lah! Al-lah!

Feroce

il-la - Al-lah!

... illa Allah ....

Saracens (nearer.) Sarazenen (näher)

Al-lah - il-la - Al - lah!

Allah ... illa Al-lah! ....

cresc. poco a poco

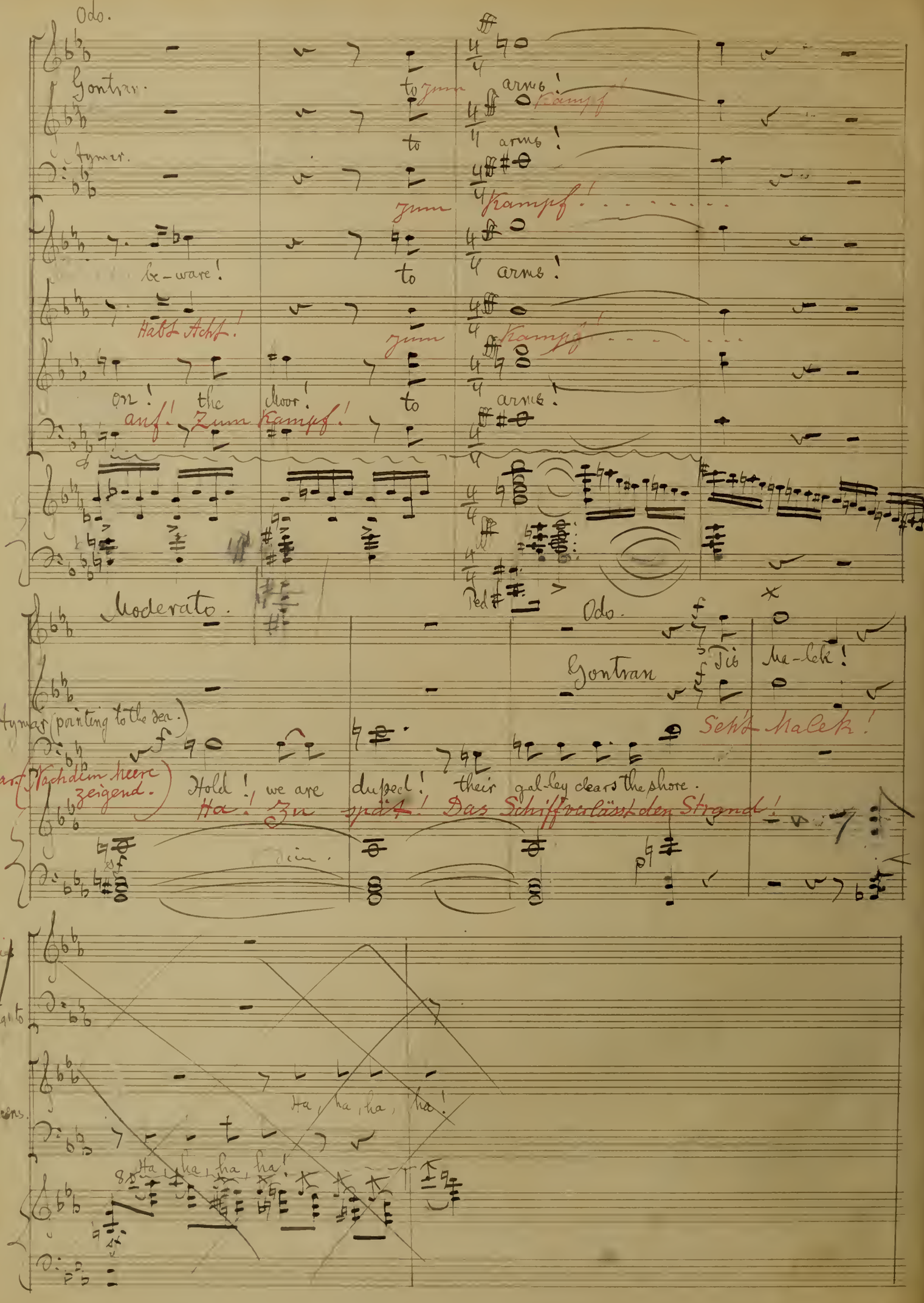
Odo Ladies, &c. Damen Pagen

the door! Der Moor! the door! Der Moor!

Gontran Knights, &c. Aquaser Edle, Knappen u. s. w.

To arms! Auf, auf! to arms! Lead

cresc.


Odo.
Gontran.
Tymas.
be-ware!
Habt Acht!
up! the door!
auf! Zum Kampf!
to arms!
zum Kampf!
Moderato.
Odo.
Gontran
Tymas (pointing to the sea.)
Tymas (Nach dem Meere zeigend.)
Hold! we are duped! their gal-ley clears the shore.
Ha! Zu spät! Das Schiff verlässt den Strand!
Sehr Malek!
Ladies
Moresco
Saracens.
Ha, ha, ha, ha!

a Tempo.

f

f Look there!

Seht, seht!

They come!

Er ist's!

(The galley crowded with men, and Malek standing in their midst, holding the unconscious Azara in his arms, their prisoner, comes in sight and passes slowly by.)

(Die Galeere, mit Sarazenen angefüllt, kommt in Sicht. Malek steht in der Mitte – die gefangene Azara am Arm haltend.)

Saracens.

Sarazenen.

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Ha ha, ha ha!

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

See below!

cresc.

Malek.

O lov- er deb- o- nair!

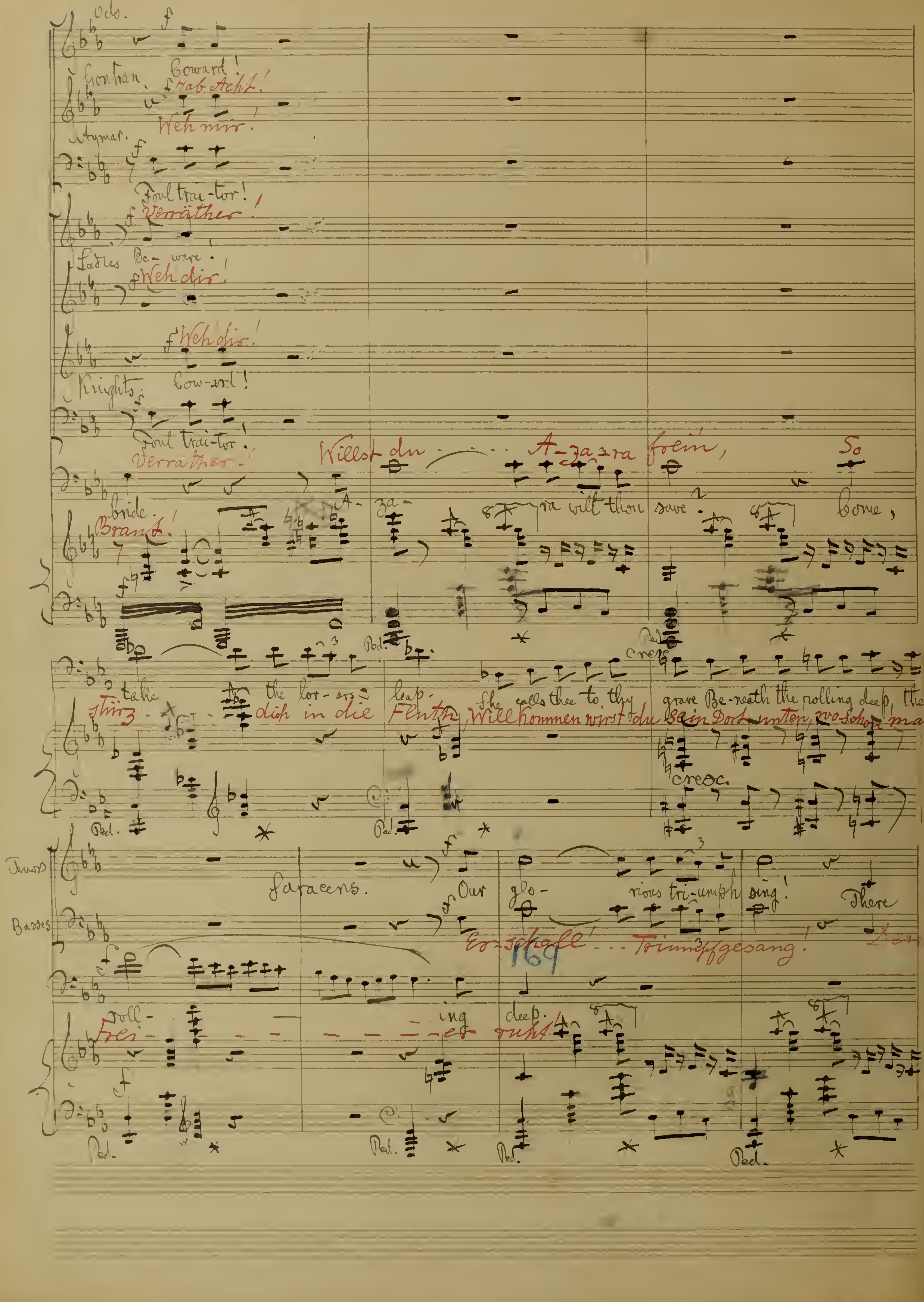
Leb' wohl, ver liebter Thor!

How fal- len is thy pride. The de- mon of des- pair shall be thine

Zu fest- hast du vertraut! Der vielgehasste Moor stiehlt dir die

on — — ly

See above!


Odo.
Coward!
Gib Acht!
Weh mir!
Foul trai-tor!
Verräther!
Ladies Be- ware.
Weh dir!
Weh dir!
Knights. Cow-ard!
Foul trai-tor!
Verräther!
Willst du ... A-za-ra frein,
So
bride.
Braut!
A-za- ra wilt thou save
bone,
take the lov-ers leap. She calls thee to thy grave Be-neath the rolling deep, the
Stürz dich in die Fluth, Willkommen wirst du sein Dort unten, wo schon manch
cresc.
Ped.
Tenors
Saracens.
Our glo- rious tri-umph sing! There
Basses
Er-schalle! ... Triumphgesang!
169
roll- ing deep.
Frei- er ruht.

Lies the fal-len king! The Mos-lems fa-tal shaft Has struck the des-pot

Kö-nig traf der Tod! Der Moslems Volk bedrang, Und Muhameds Ge-

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Odo Ven-geance! ven-geance! On!

Auf!

Gon. Vengeance! ven-geance! To sea

Auf, auf!

Aym. Rache! Rache! On!

Ladies Ven-geance! ven-geance! On!

Rache! Rache! Auf!

Finish Ven-geance! Ven-geance! On!

Rache! Rache!

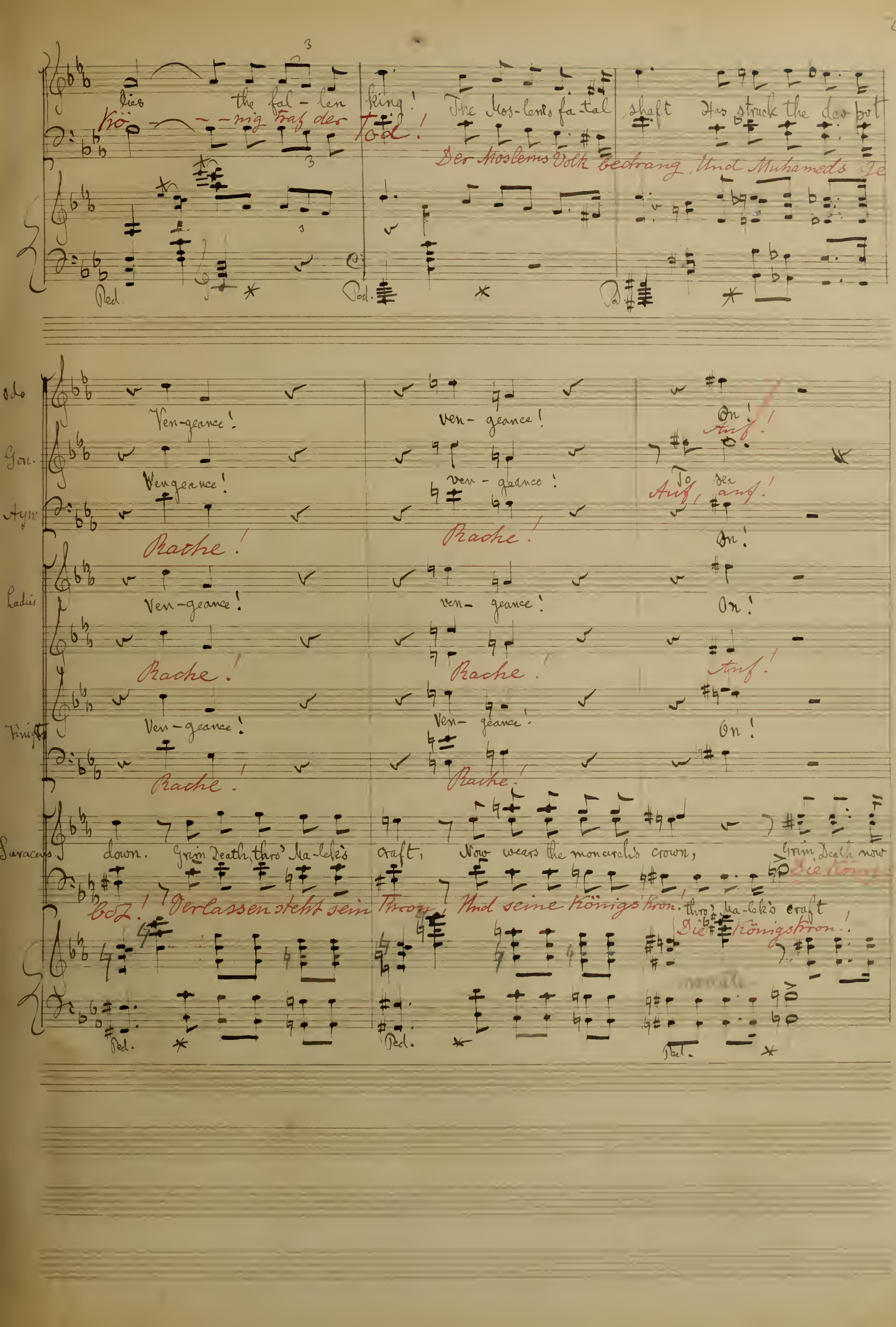
Saracens. down. Grim Death, thro' Ma-lek's craft, Now wears the monarch's crown, Grim Death now

Die Königs-

bot! Verlassen steht sein Thron, Und seine Königs'kron! thro' Ma-lek's craft

Die Königskron!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



On! Anf!

to sea! Anf! ang.

On! Anf!

On!

On! Anf!

Lead on, O sov-ran lord! An Bord eh' sie ent-flieh'n!

to sea this ve-ry hour!

Lead on, O sov-ran lord! An Bord, eh' sie ent-flieh'n!

Lead on, O sov-ran lord! An Bord, eh' sie ent-flieh'n!

wears the mon-arch's crown! Kron! Die Kö-nig Kron! verlassen steht sein Thron!

Death wears the mon-arch's crown.

Smite the cra-ven foe! Fort, eh' sie ent-flieh'n!

On! Anf!

Smite the cra-ven foe! Anf! eh' sie ent-flieh'n!

Smite the cra-ven foe!

Smite the craven foe!

Anf! eh' sie ent-flieh'n!

Death, with fire and Anf! eh' sie ent-

On Death! Anf!

Death, with fire and Anf, eh' sie ent-

Death, with fire and Anf! eh' sie ent-

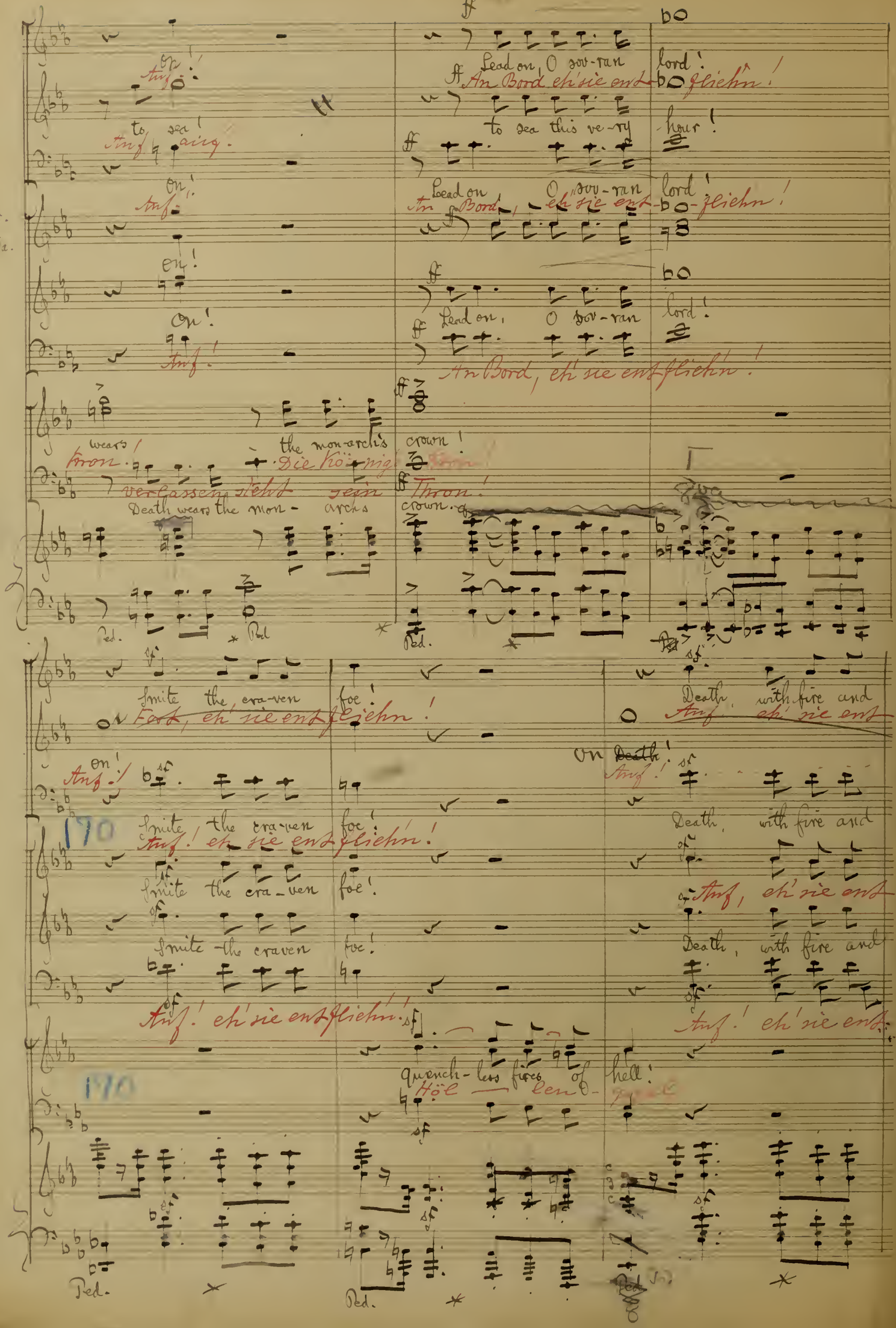
Quench-less fires of hell! Höl-len-quel

Sopr. & Contra.

170

170

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



sword! fliehn.

sword!

fliehn!

sword!

sword! fliehn!

Ac-cur-sed Moor!

Lead on, my lord!

Verruchter Moor!

Lead on, my lord!

Auf, auf an Bord!

Lead on my sov - ran

Gott schütze sie vor

God save her from his

Gott schütze sie vor

Lead on, my

Verruch-ter

Lead on my sov - ran

Gott schütze sie vor

Lead on, my

Auf auf! An

Tor-ment the in-fi- del!

Verfolg ihn über - all!

poco a poco stringendo.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

lord! ihm!

power! ihm!

lord! Moor.

lord! ihm! Bord!

lord!

The Galley disappears

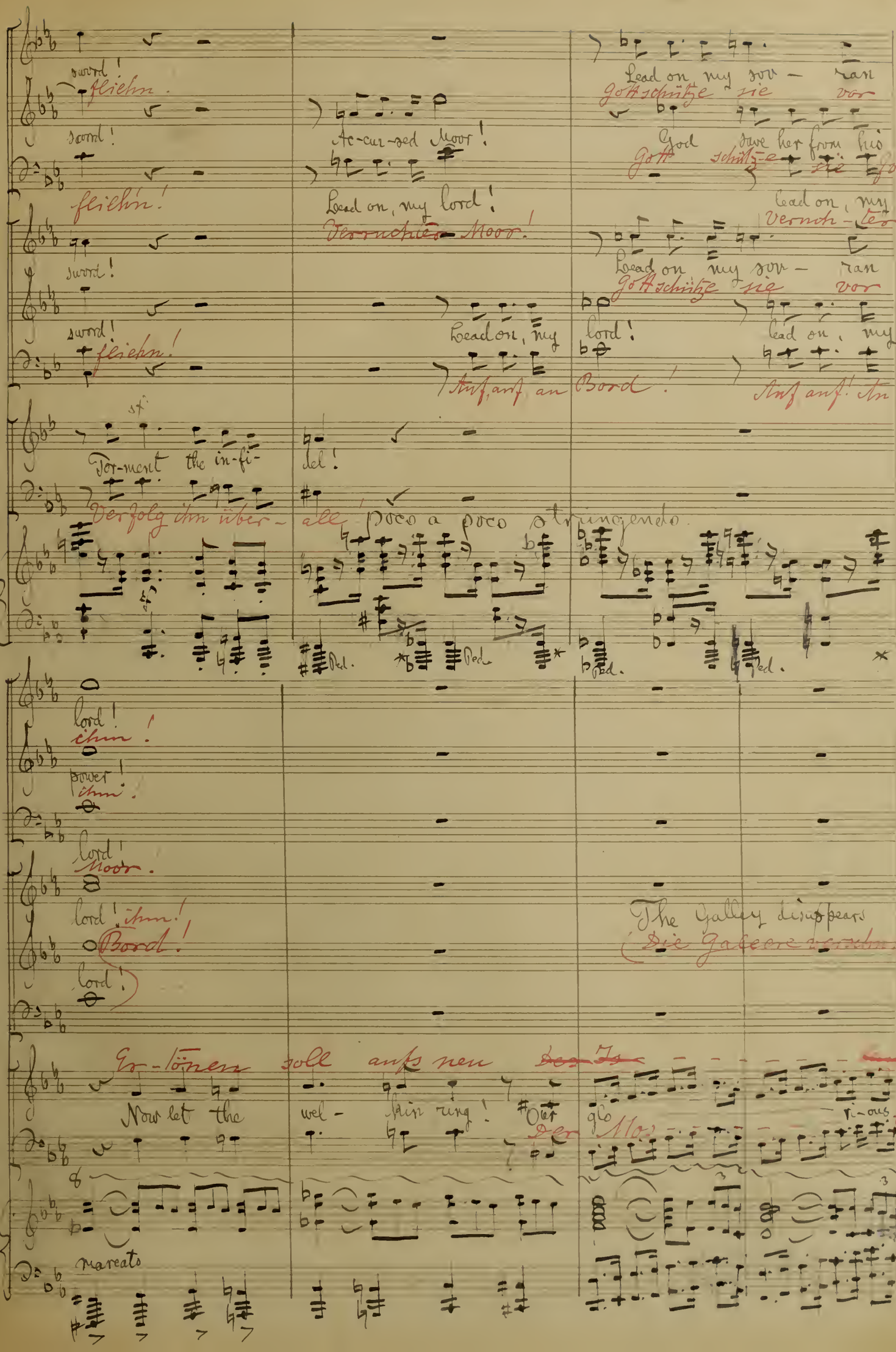
(Die Galeere verschwindet)

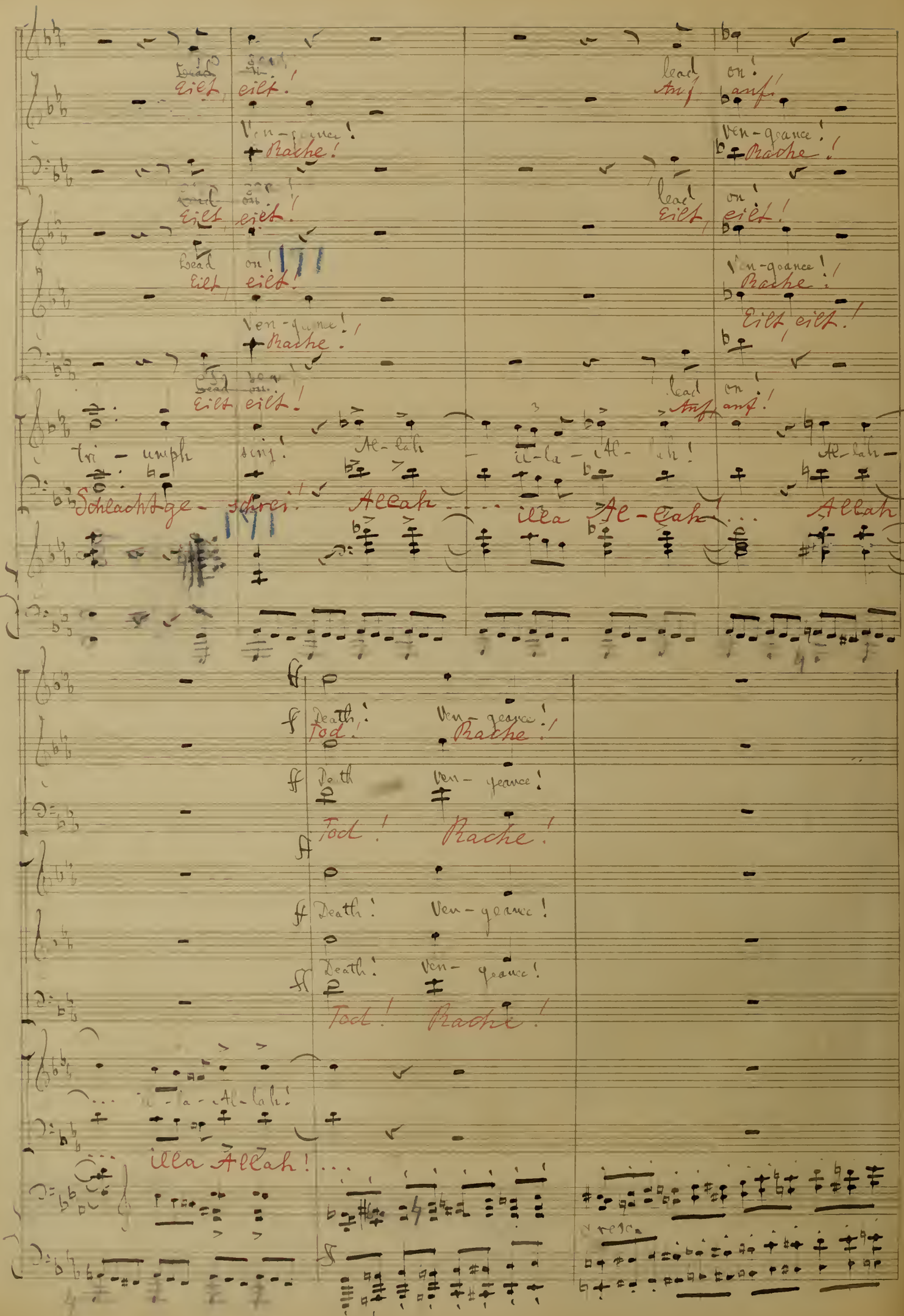
Er-tönen soll aufs neu ~~Der Is~~

Now let the wel - kin ring! Der glo - ri-ous lem

Der Mo-

marcato




Lead on! Eilt, eilt!
Ven-geance! Rache!
Lead on! Eilt, eilt!
Lead on! Eilt, eilt!
Ven-geance! Rache!
Lead on! Auf!
Ven-geance! Rache!
Lead on! Eilt, eilt!
Ven-geance! Rache!
Eilt, eilt!
Lead on! Eilt, eilt!
Ven-geance! Rache!
Lead on! Auf!
tri-umph sing! Al-lah il-la-Al-lah!
Schlachtge-schrei! Allah ... illa Al-lah ... Allah-
Death! Ven-geance!
Tod! Rache!
Death Ven-geance!
Tod! Rache!
Death! Ven-geance!
Death! Ven-geance!
Tod! Rache!
Al-lah!
illa Allah!

Cresc - en - do

Smite the cra-ven foe, with fire and sword! Lead on, O
Folgt . . . dem Sara-zen, auf, auf! zu Schiff, zu rä - chen

Death! death, with fire and sword! Lead on,
Tod! . . . . . Tod dem Sa-ra-zen! Oh räch - et

Smite the cra-ven foe, with fire and sword! Lead on,
Folgt dem Sara-zen lasst uns zu Schiff zu rä - - chen

Death! death, with fire and sword! Lead on,
Tod! Tod dem Sa-ra-zen! Wir rä-chen

Cresc - - en - do

too - ran lord!
sein . . . . . Ver-gehn!
sein . . . . . Ver-gehn!
too - ran lord!
sein . . . . . Ver-gehn!
sein . . . . . Ver-gehn!
ran lord!

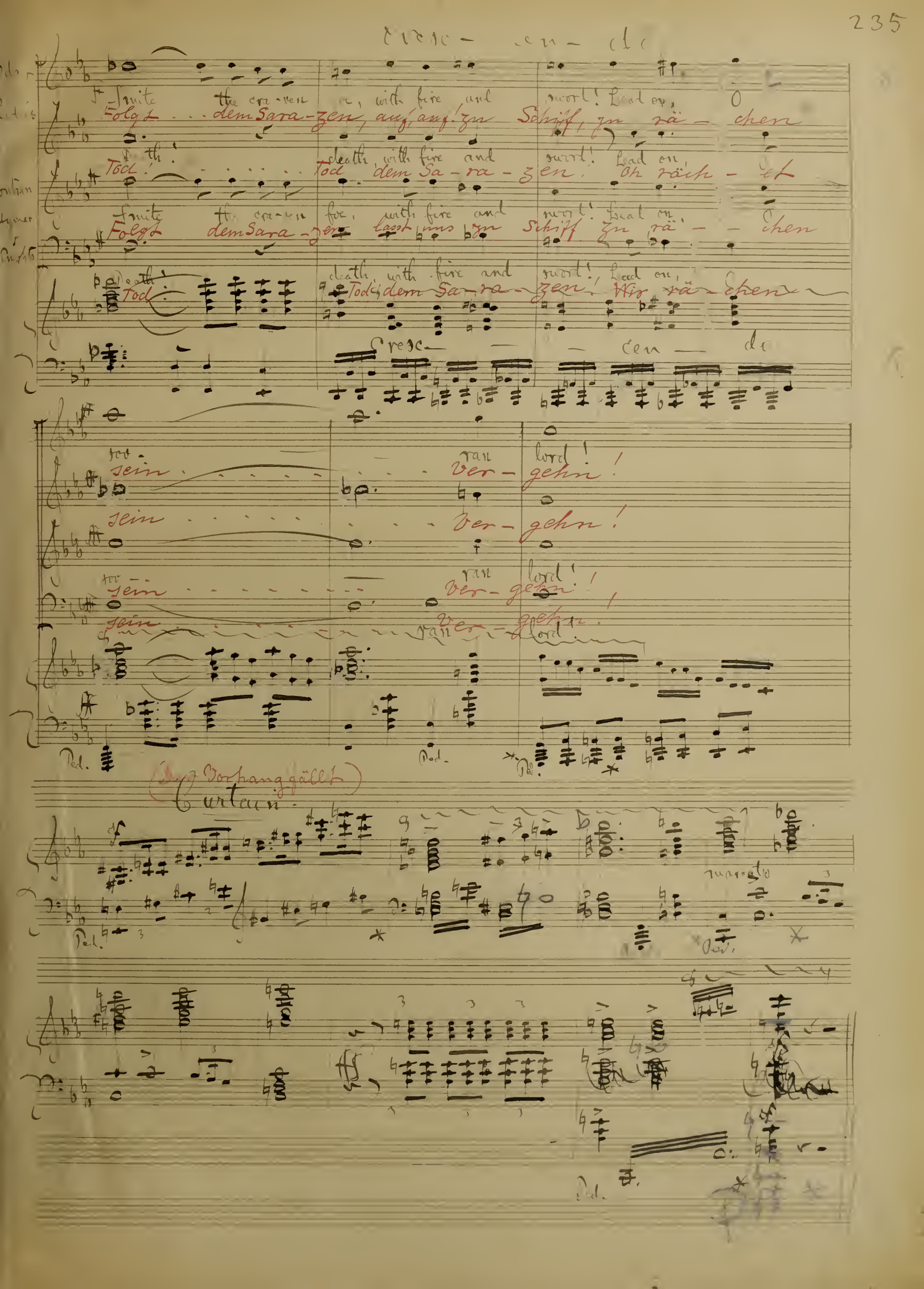
Ped. Ped. Ped.

(Der Vorhang fällt)
Curtain.

marcato

Ped. Ped.

Ped.



Trumpeters appear on the ramparts and blow a signal.
(Trompeter erscheinen auf der Wallmauer und blasen Fanfaren)

4

Blast!

Blast!

poco rit.

Scene II

(Odo, Edle, Damen und Pagen ziehen vom Schlosse durch die Zugbrücke auf. Alle verneigen sich vor Gontran, der sich auf einer Erhöhung niederlässt. Alle gruppiren sich um ihn.)

(Enter Odo, Lords, Ladies, Pages, &c. from the castle by the drawbridge. They salute Gontran who seats himself while they group themselves around him.)

3.

Odo

Long live the king!
Heil kö - nig dir!

Long live the king!
Heil, kö - nig dir!

Ladies, &c.

Pride of our
Heil deinem

Lords, &c.

Long live the king!
Heil, könig dir!

p cresc - en - do

Odo.

Heil deinem Reich!

Reich!

cresc.

Odo. ff

Aymar. ff

Hail

Hail!

Ladies, &c. ff

Hail!

181

Heil!

Lords, &c. ff

Hail!

181

ff

Ped.

Hail, sov-ran lord! Pride of our land! Pride of our

Heil, König gon — rän, Heil seinem Reich! Dem Kein

Hail, sov-ran lord! Pride of our land! Pride of our

Heil, König gon — rän, Heil seinem Reich! Dem Kein

Hail, sov-ran lord! Pride of our land!

Ped. Ped.

land, by all a- dored! Thy glo- ry crowns the

Fürst an Tu — gend gleich!

by all a- dored! Sein Ruhm

Kein Kö — nig gleich!

land, by all a- dored! Thy glo- ry crowns the

Fürst an Tu — gend gleich!

Sein Ruhm

by all dored! Thy glo- ry crowns the

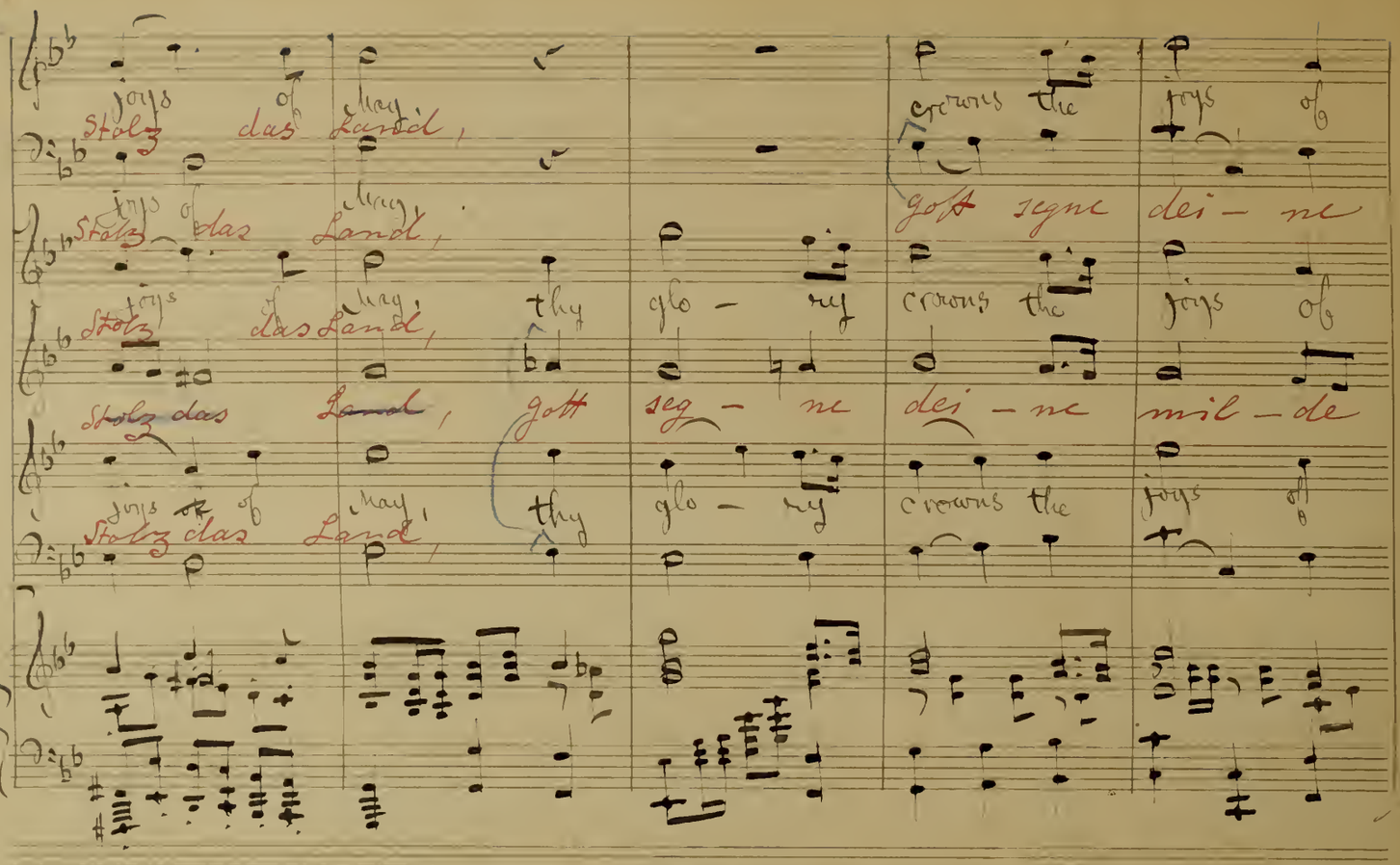
Dem Kein Kö — nig gleich!

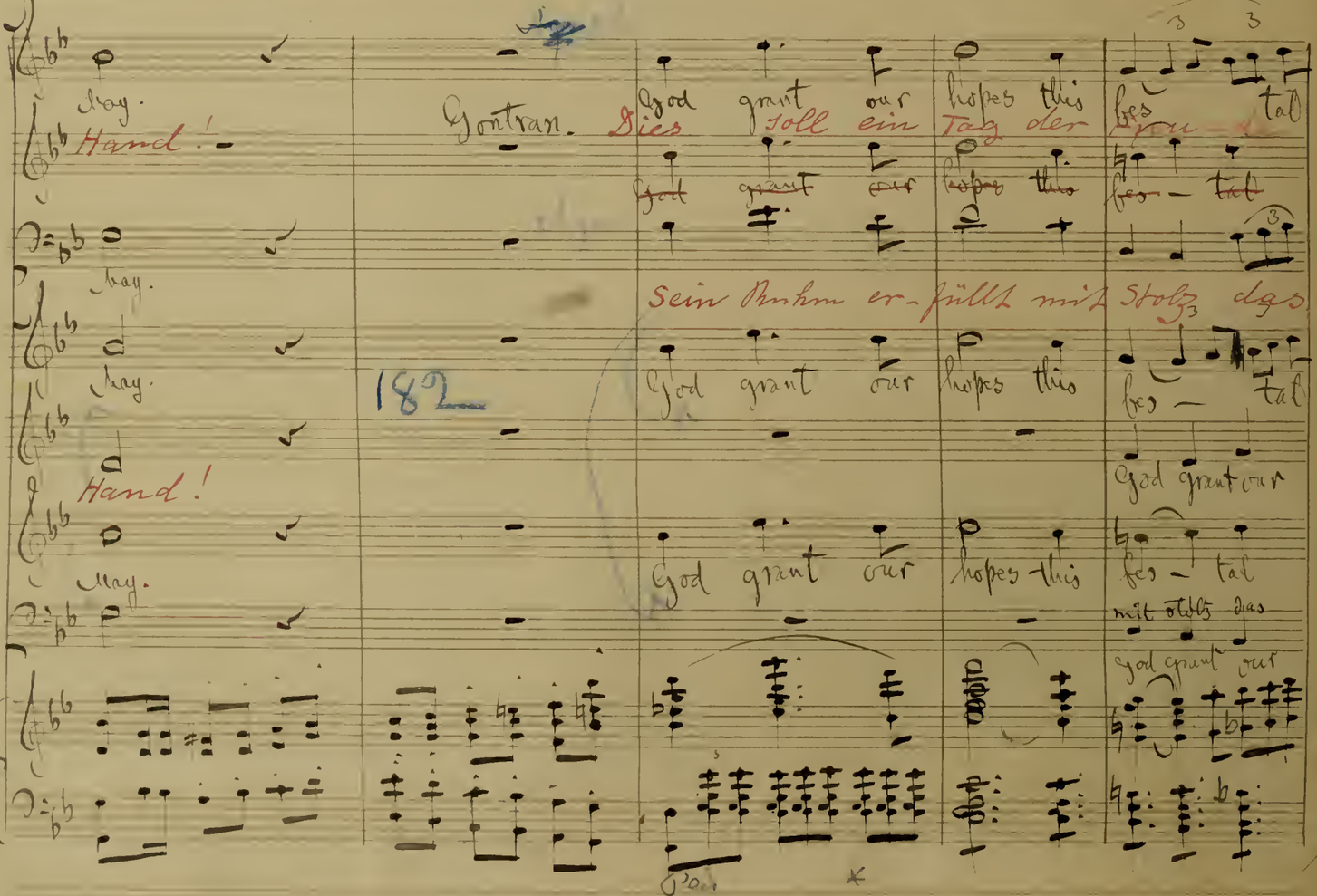
by all a- dored!

Kein Kö — nig gleich!

joys of May, crowns the joys of
Stolz das Land, Gott segne dei - ne
joys of May, thy glo - ry crowns the joys of
Stolz das Land, Gott seg - ne dei - ne mil - de
joys of May, thy glo - ry crowns the joys of
Stolz das Land,

May. Gontran. God grant our hopes this fes - tal
Hand! Dies soll ein Tag der Freu - de
~~God grant our hopes this fes - tal~~
May. Sein Ruhm er - füllt mit Stolz das
May. 182 God grant our hopes this fes - tal
Hand! God grant our
May. God grant our hopes this fes - tal
mit Stolz das
God grant our





day.

Sein!

Land

day, God grant our hopes this fes - tal day.

Sein Ruhm er - füllt mit Stolz das Land.

hopes, grant our hopes this fes - tal day,

day, grant our hopes this fes - tal day,

Land, hopes,

mf

Fore-run the bless-ings Time shall bring,

Dies soll ein Tag der Freu - de sein!

Gott segne seine mil - de Hand!

Fore-run the bless-ings Time shall bring,

Gott segne seine mil - de Hand!

mf

God grant our hopes this day,

mf

Gott segne seine Hand

mf

God grant our hopes this day,

Cresc.

Fore-run the bless-ings

Tanz und

Cresc.

Cresc.

Cresc.

Fore-run the blessings

Cresc.

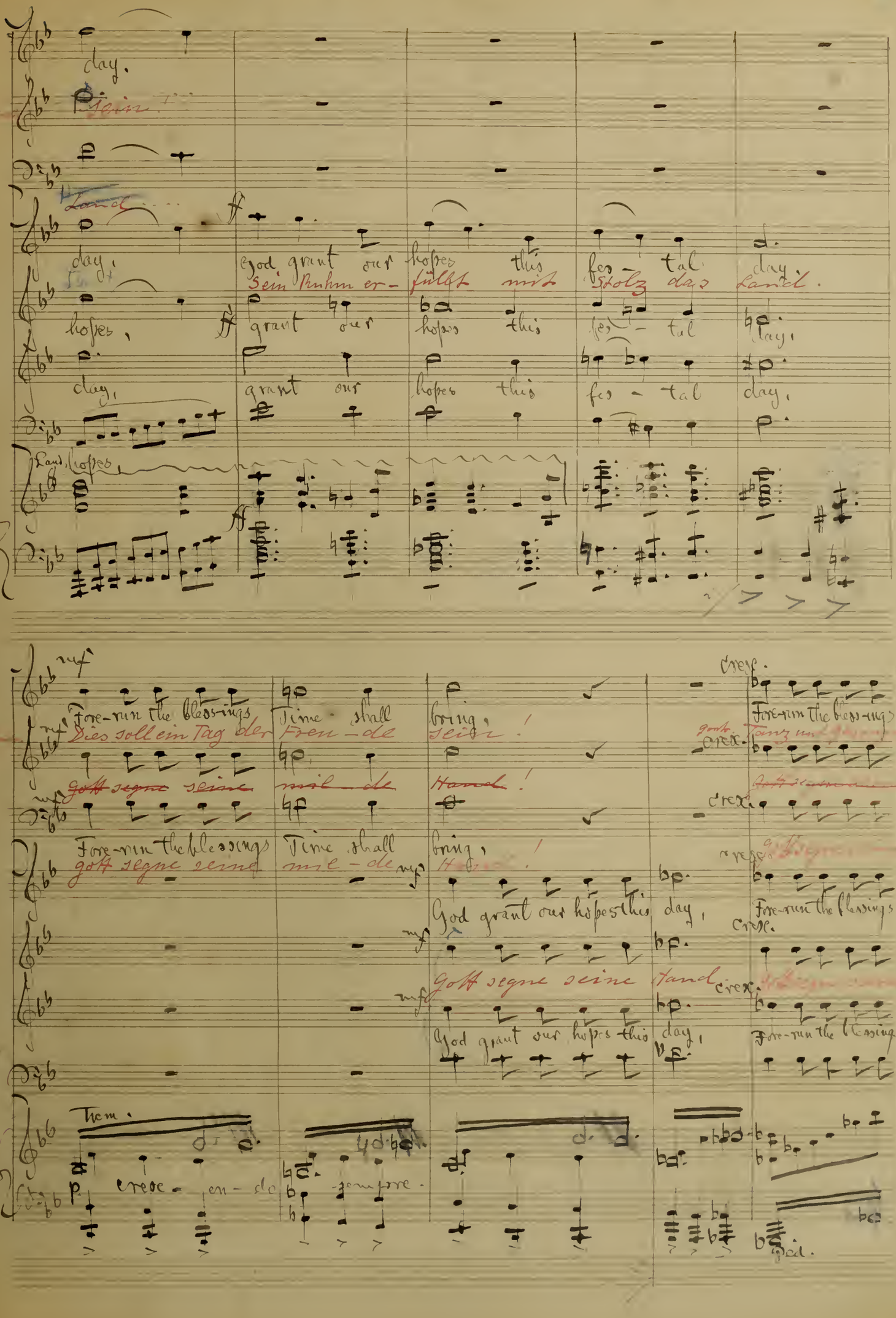
Cresc.

Fore-run the blessings

Trem.

p. cresc - en - do sempre.

Ped.



Time shall bring
Flur und Hain!
mil-de Hand!
Long
Heil!
God
Long
Long
Heil!
Long

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

live the king! Hain!
grant my hopes
Flur und Hain!
live the
(Enter Burghers in holiday dress)
live the king!
(Aufzug der Bürger u. Frauen
Kö-nig dir!
live the king!
live the king!

Ped. * Ped. Ped. *

Odo ff

Gontran ff

Aymar. ff

Hail, sov - ran

Let joy - ance

and maidens adorned with flowers; Then Moorish Dancing girls.)

in festlichem Schmuck, Mädchen mit Blumen u. s. w.

(Dann Maurische Tänzerinnen)

Hail, sov - ran

Heil Gontran

lord!

Heil!

reign!

Hein!

lord!

Ladies, &c.

Hail, sov - ran lord!

Heil, Gontran Heil!

Lords, &c.

Hail, sov - ran lord!

Ped.

Scene 3.

Ballet. Three Moorish Dances.

(Enter Bar Moorish Dancing Girls.)

I

copy vat.

Allegretto animato

bis

f

Ped.

p R. H.

cresc. poco a poco

mf cresc.

f

ffz

Ped.

183

ffz

f

pp

mp espressivo

30

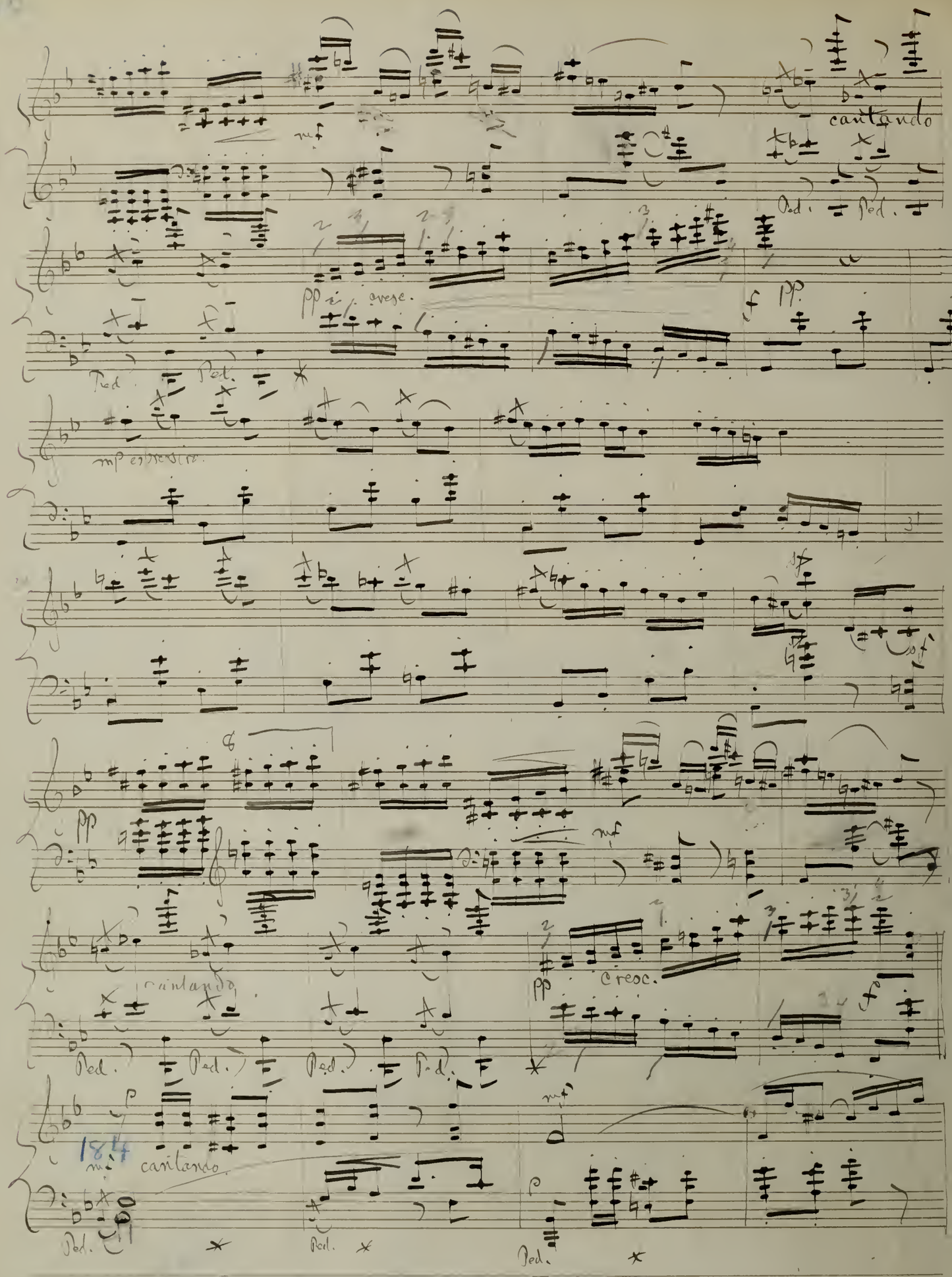
sf

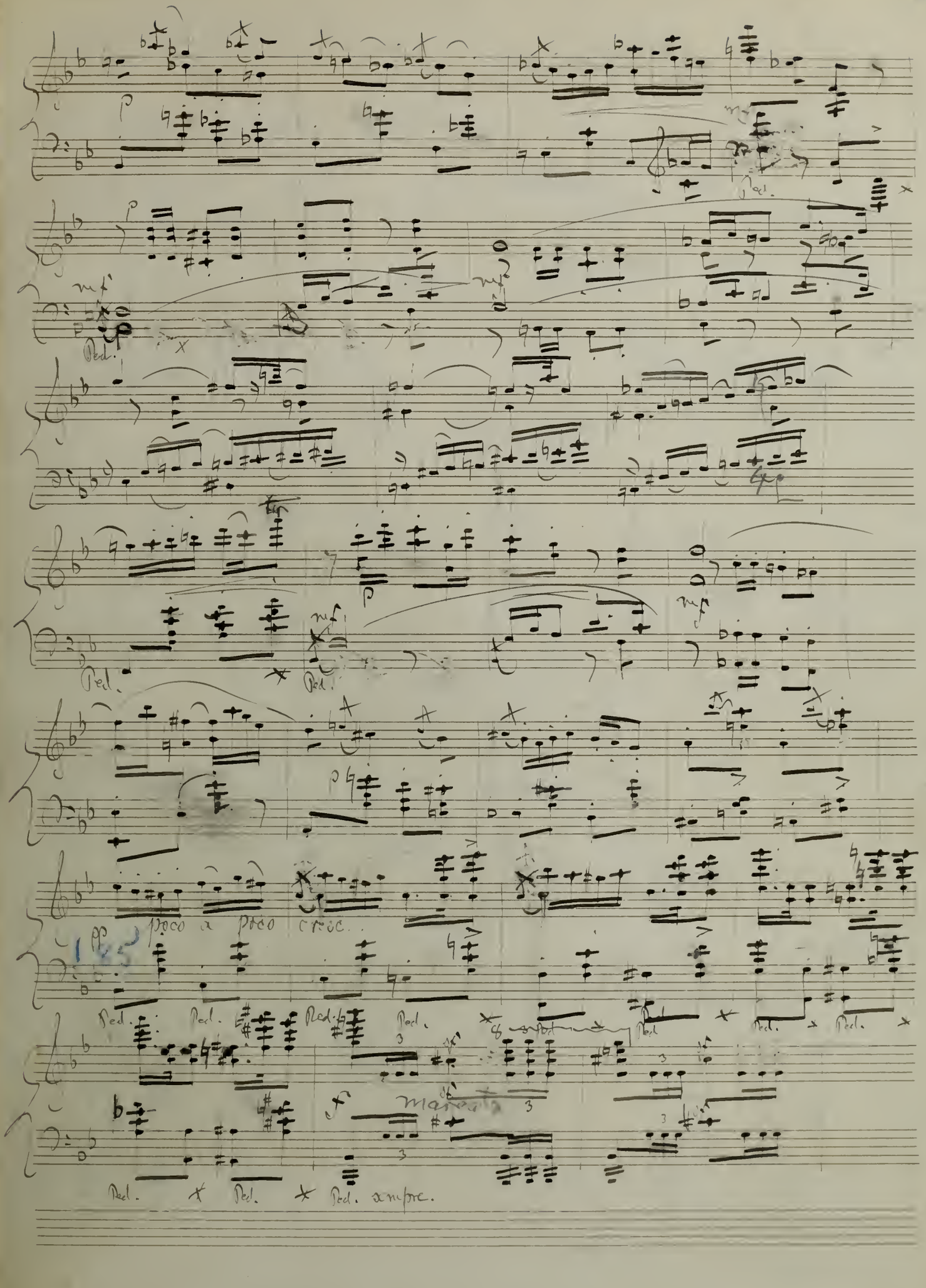
mf

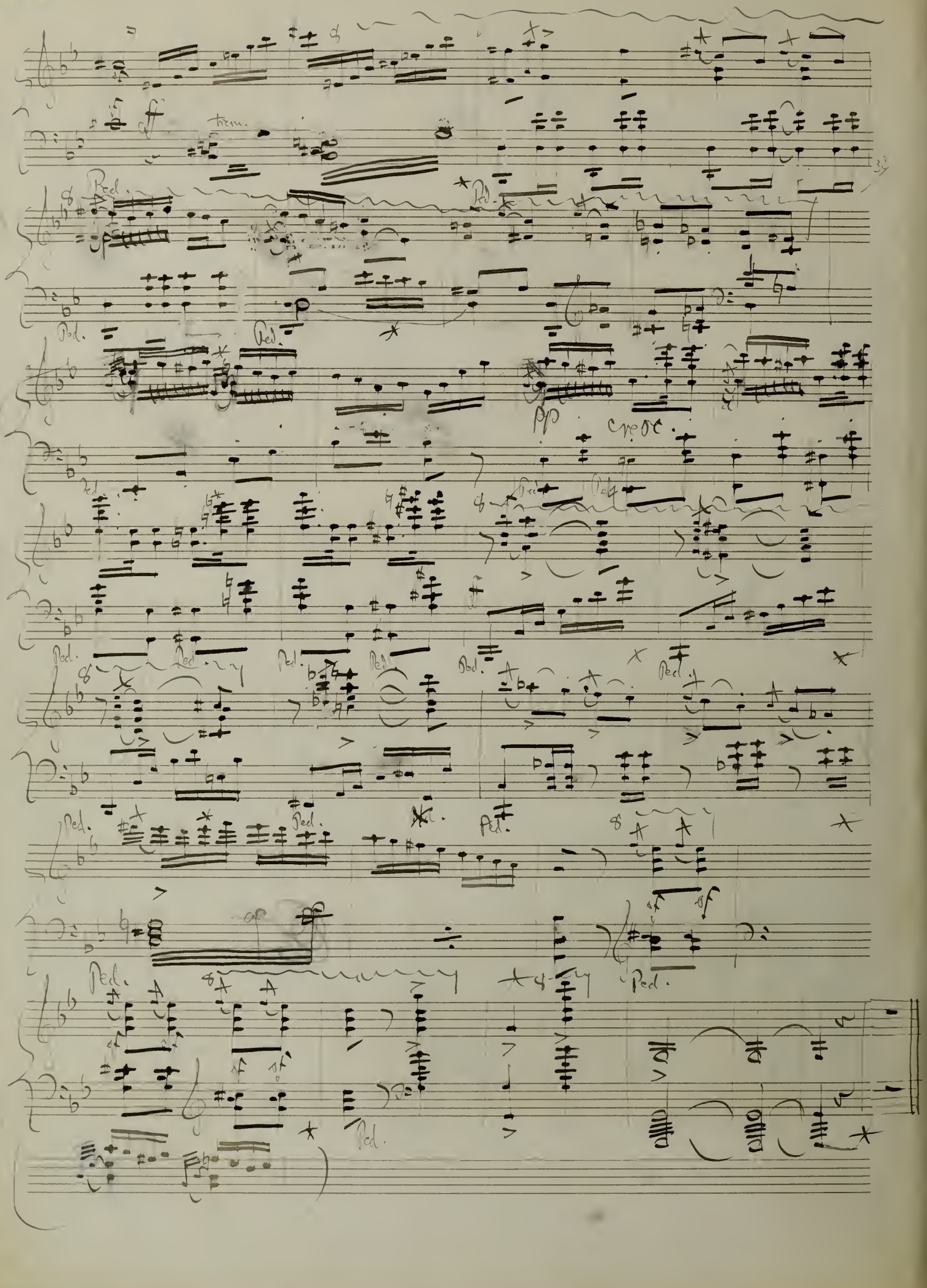
sf

pp

Ped.


cantando
Ped.
pp
cresc.
f
mf
cantando
184

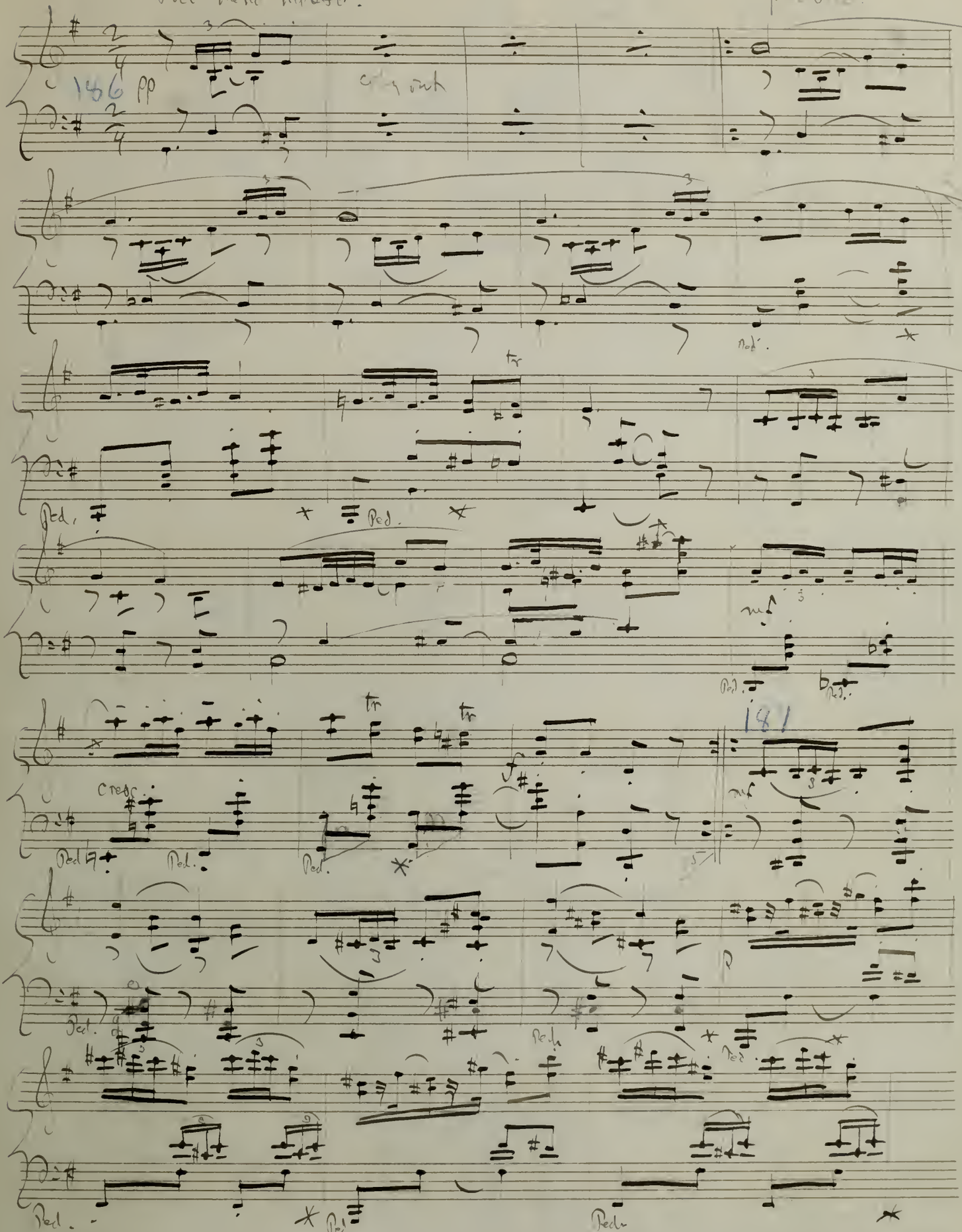

Ped.
poco a poco cresc.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
Ped. Ped. Ped. sempre.

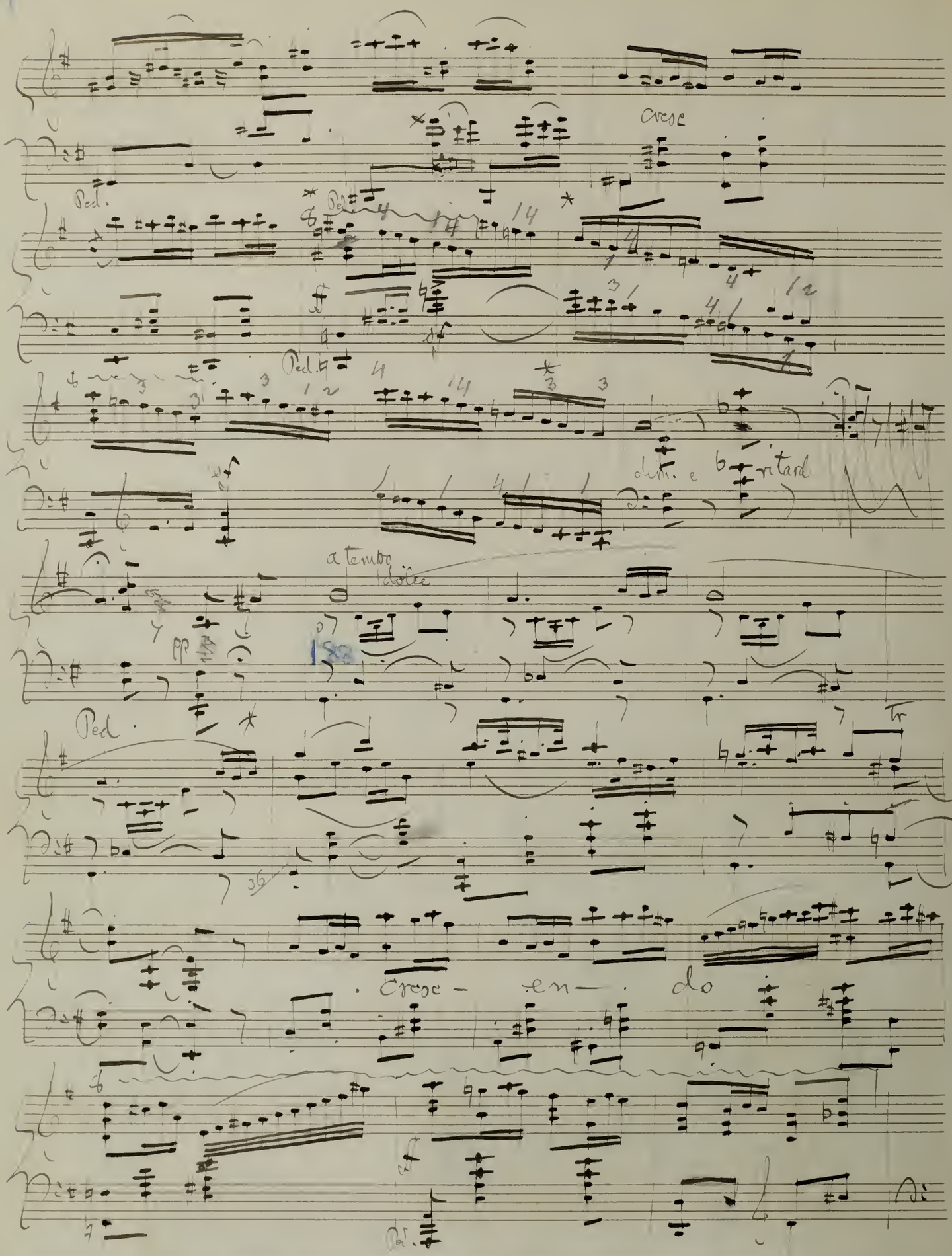

ff
trem.
Ped.
pp
cresc.
sf

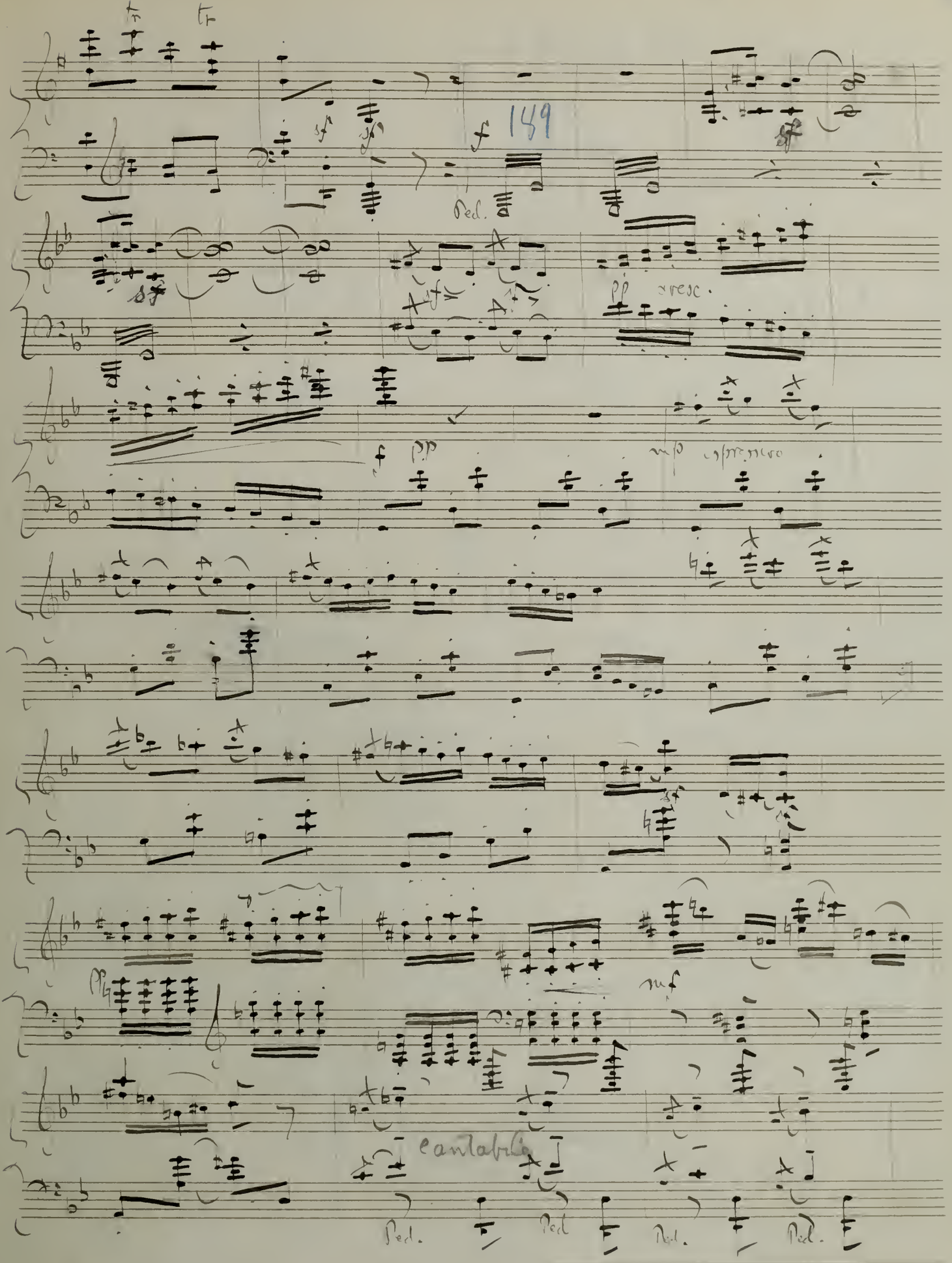
II

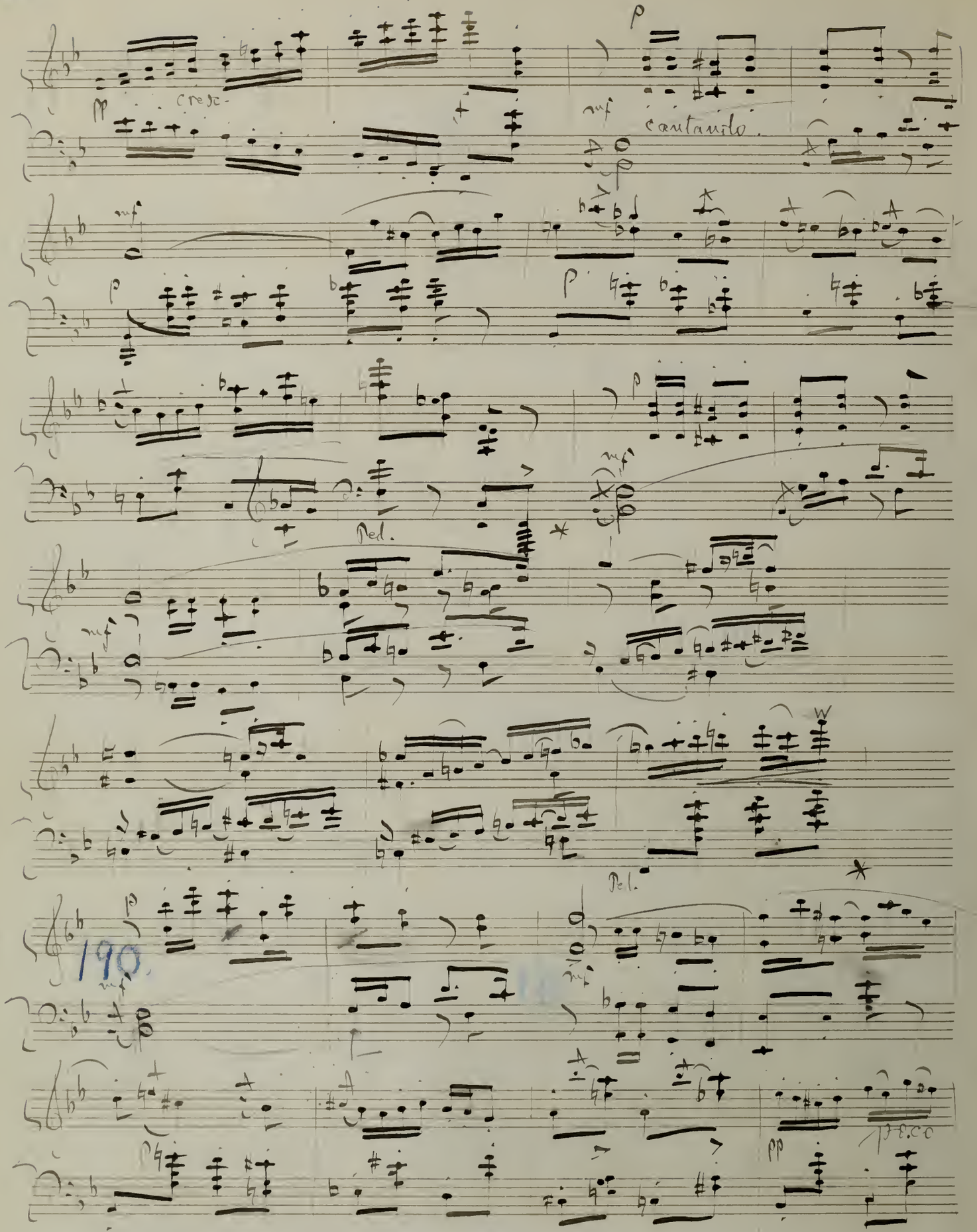
Poco meno mosso.

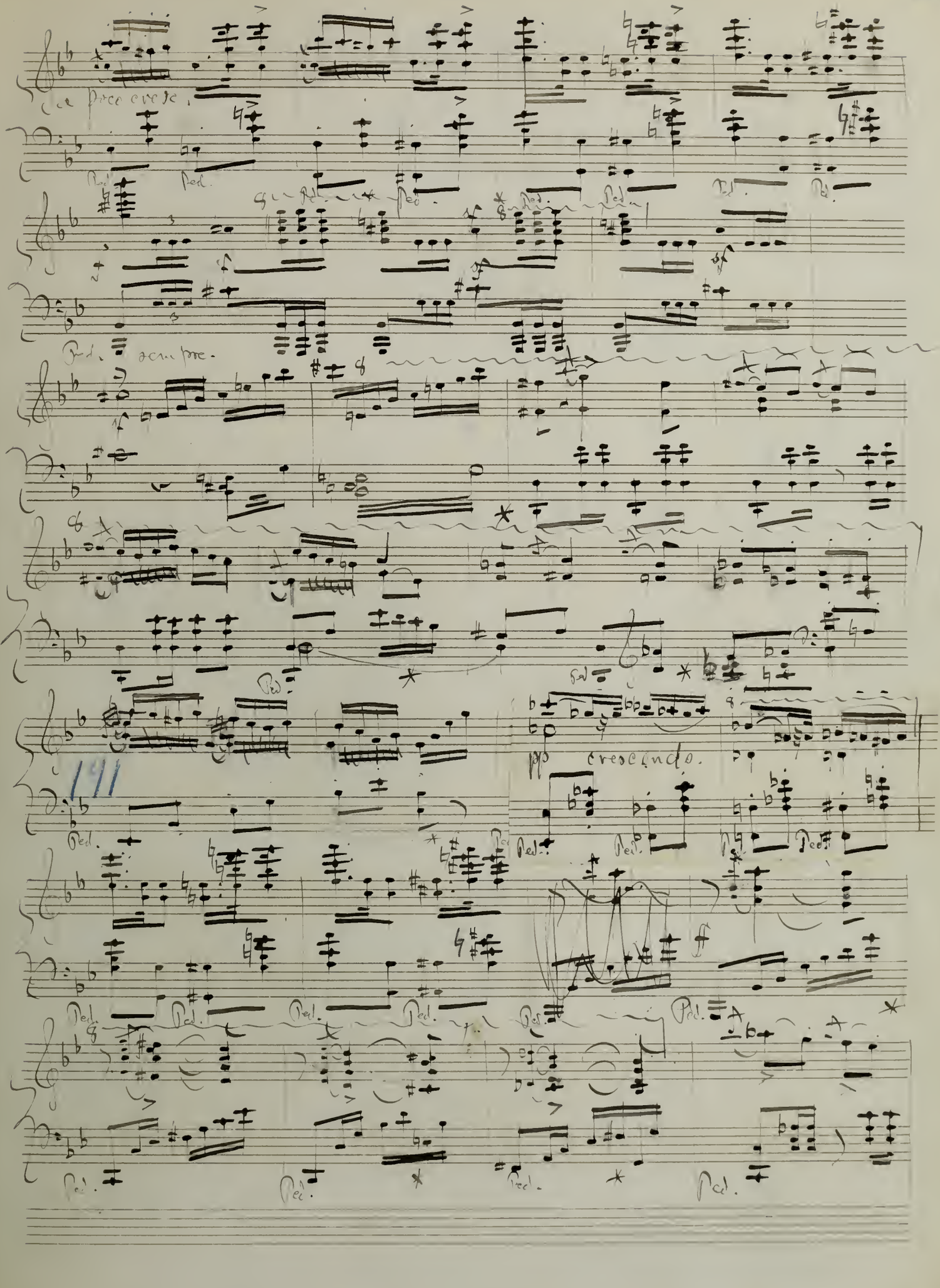
p dolce

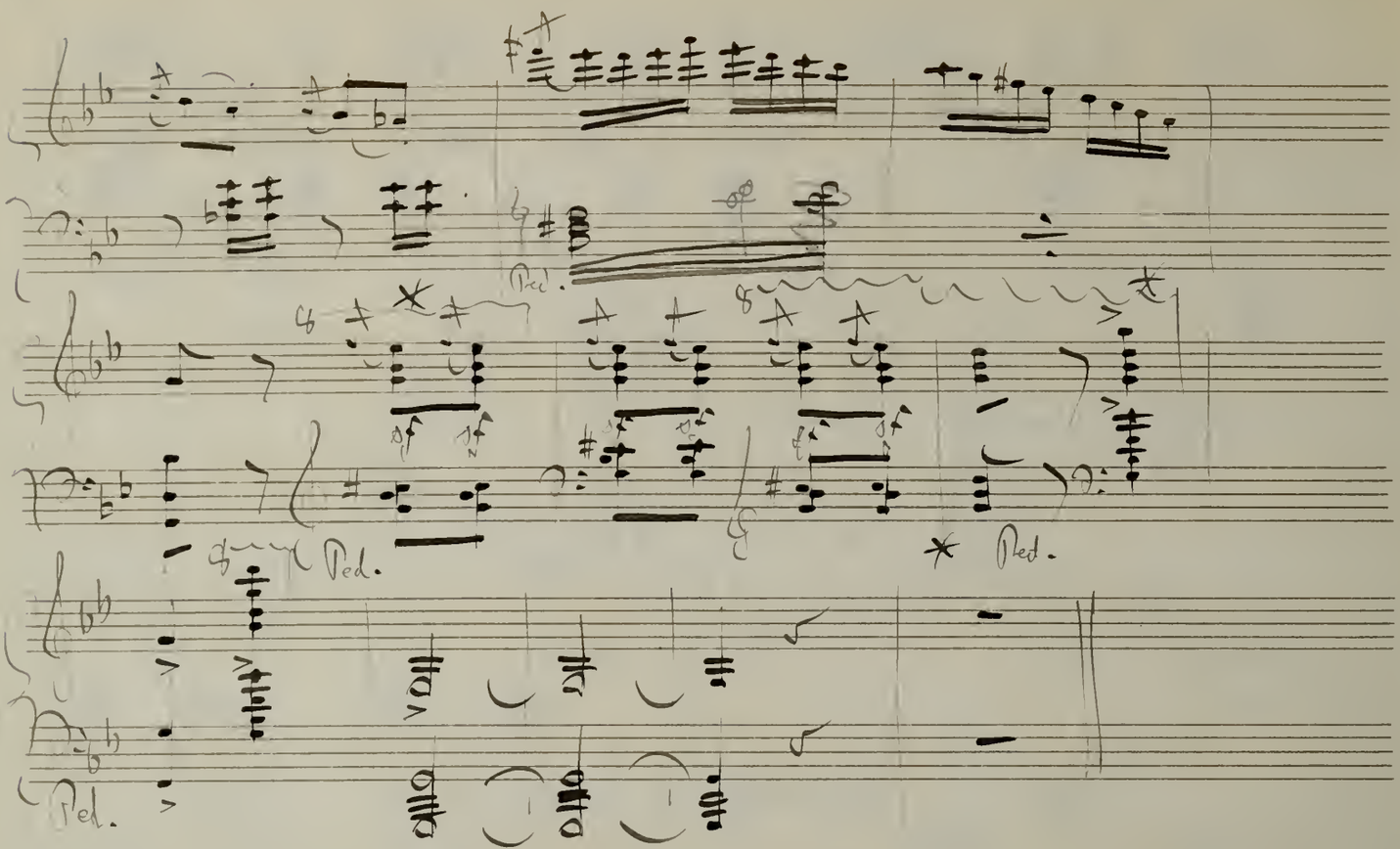


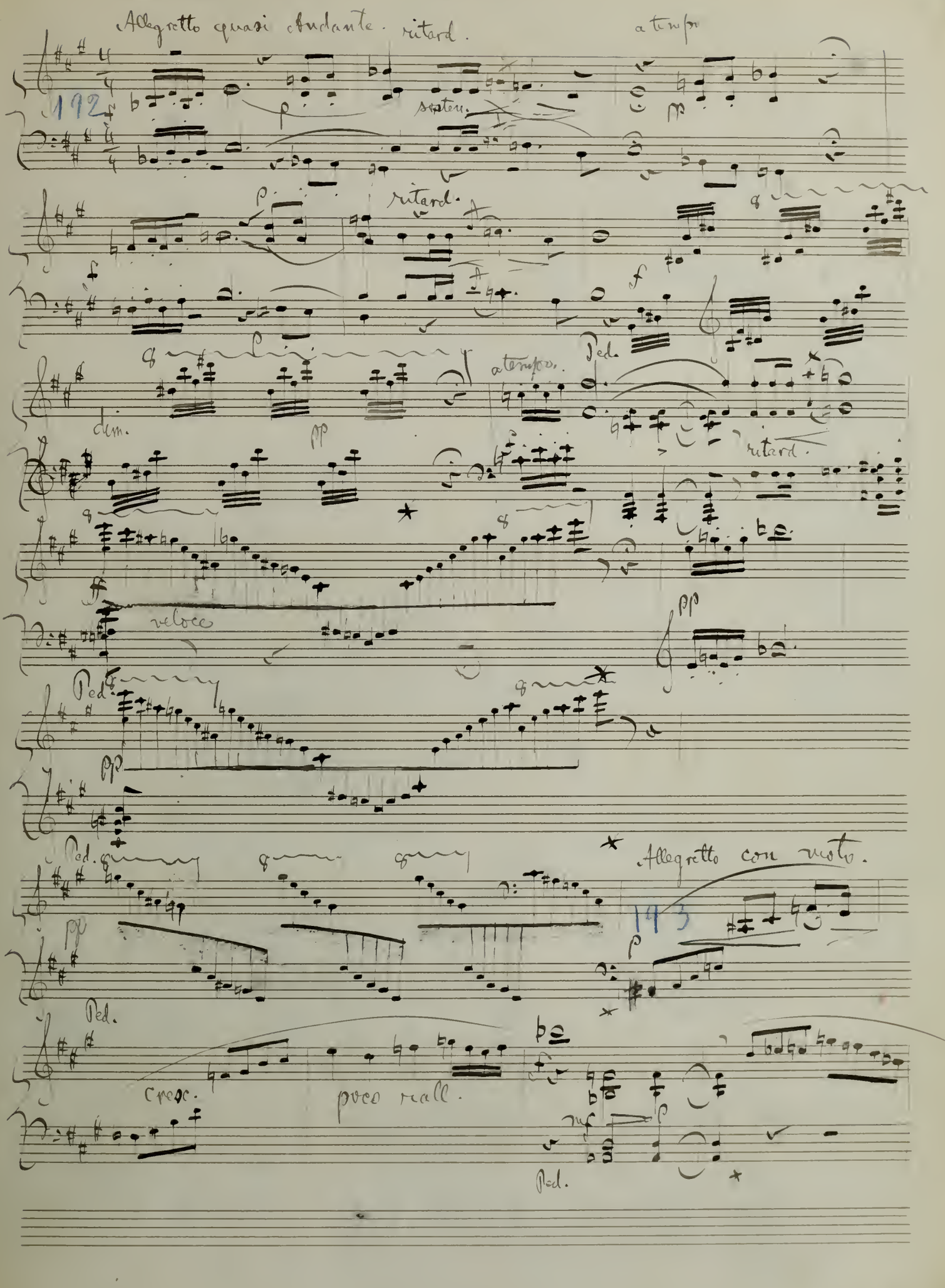

Cresc
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
dim. e ritard
a tempo
dolce
Ped.
Tr
Cresc - en - do


149
Ped.
cantabile
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


cresc.
cantando
Ped.
Ped.
190


a poco cresc.
Ped.
sempre.
pp crescendo.
191
ff


Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


Allegretto quasi Andante. ritard.
a tempo
192
sosten.
ritard.
a tempo.
Ped.
dim.
ritard.
veloce
Allegretto con moto.
193
cresc.
poco rall.

rall. e dim. pp

pp

a tempo.

pp

R. H.

pp L. H.

Ped.

f

sf

attacca.

Ped.

Allegretto con moto e grazioso.

194

p espressivo

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

rit.

tempo cantabile

Ped.

Ped.

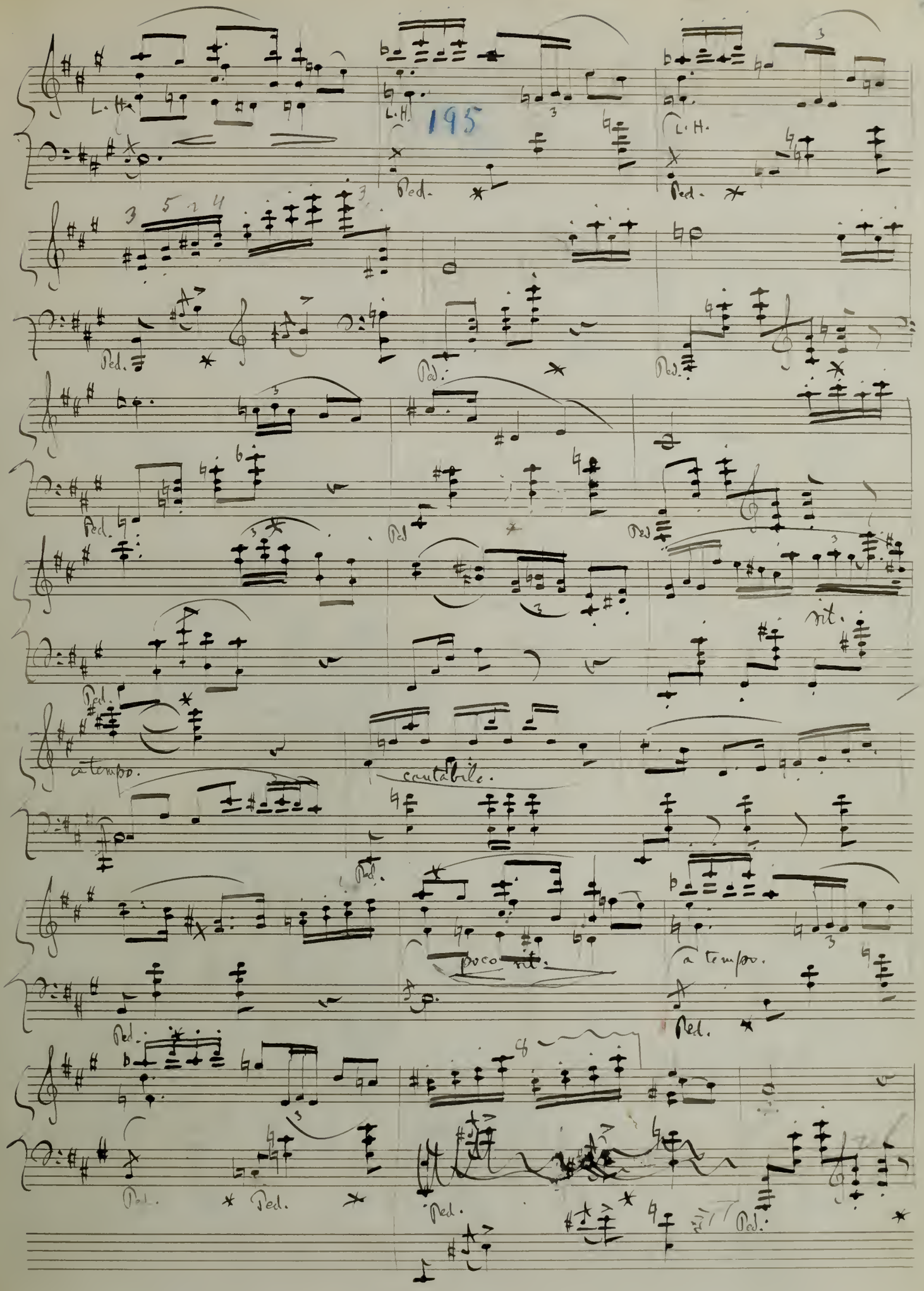
Ped.

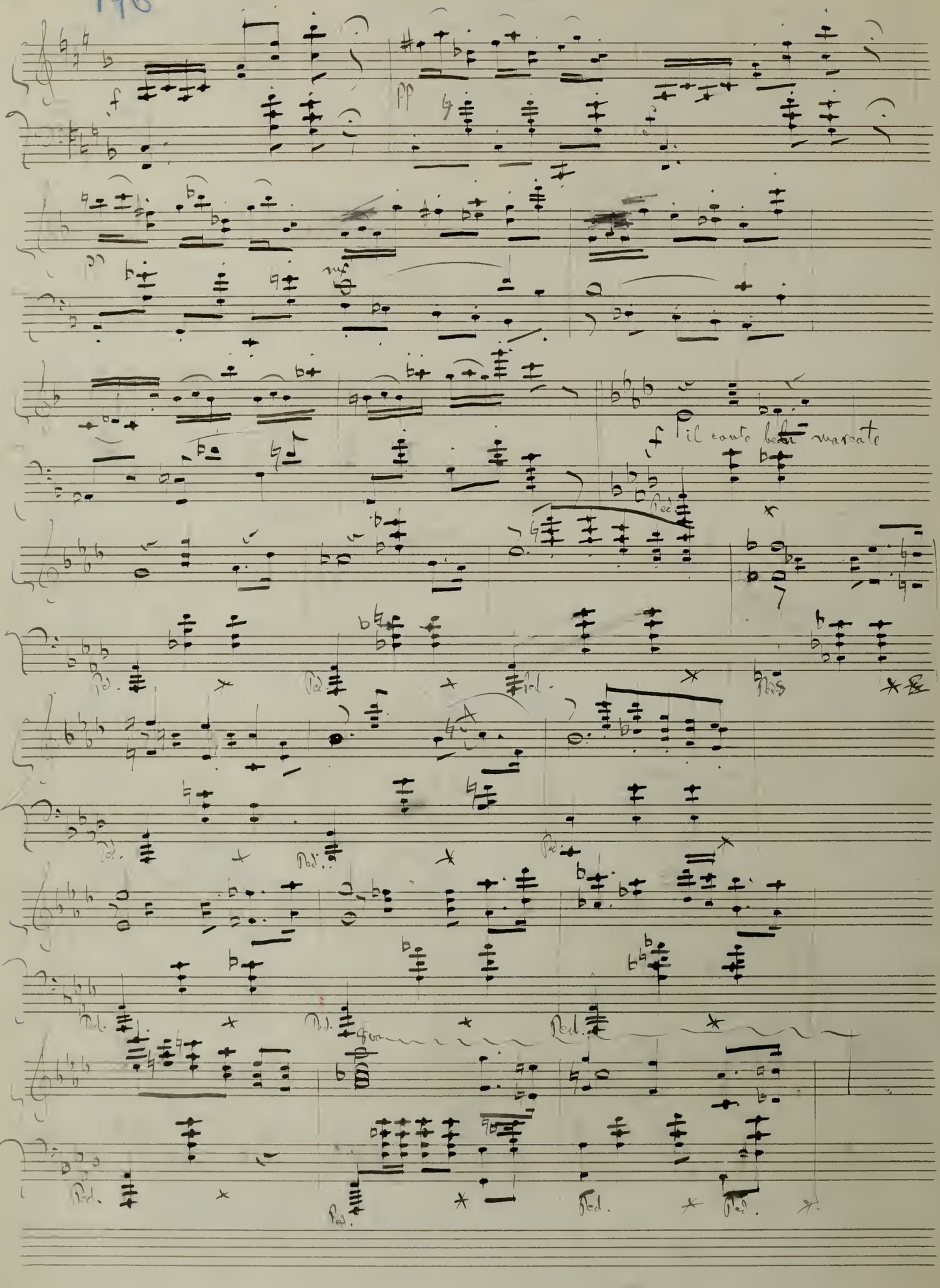
Ped.

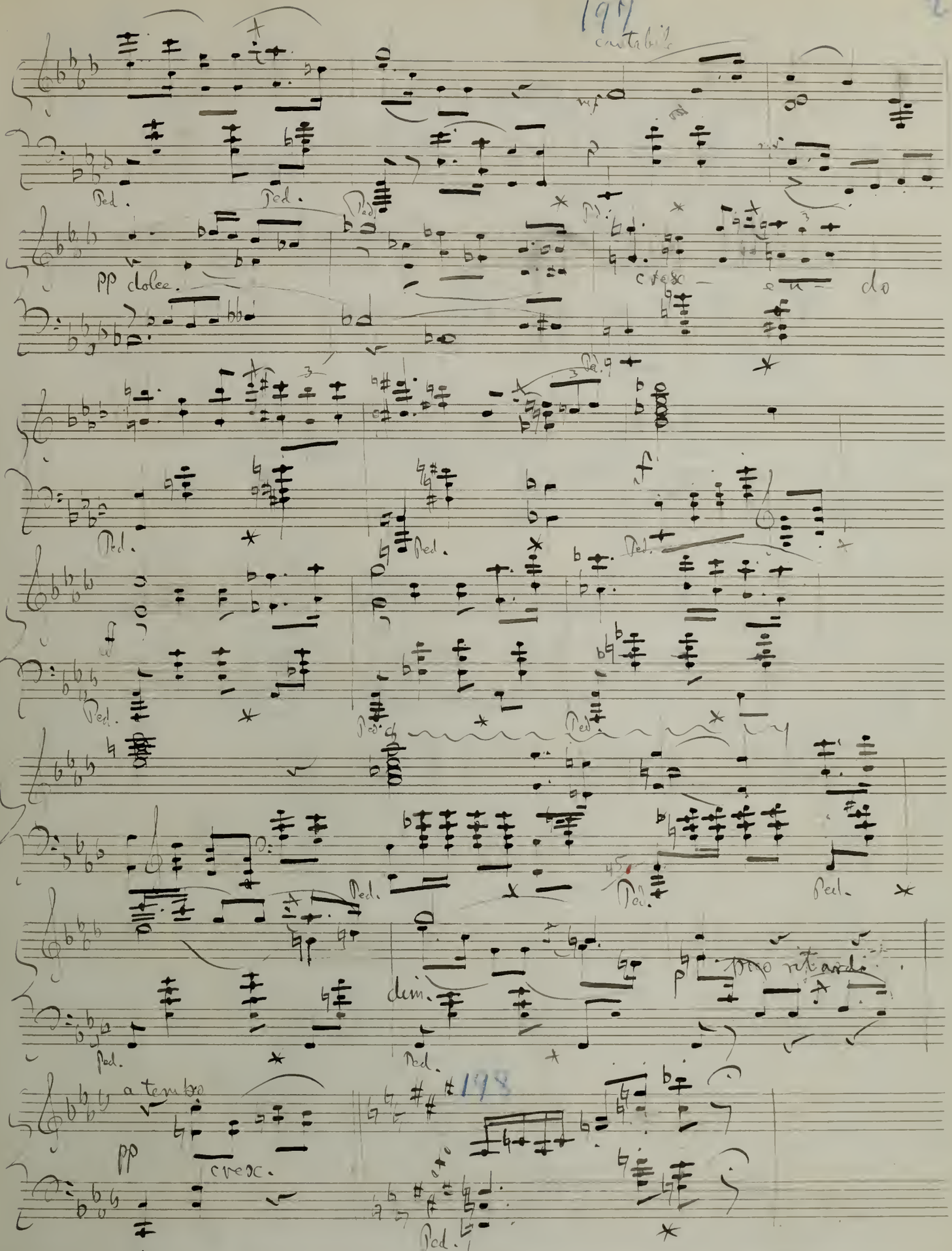
Ped.

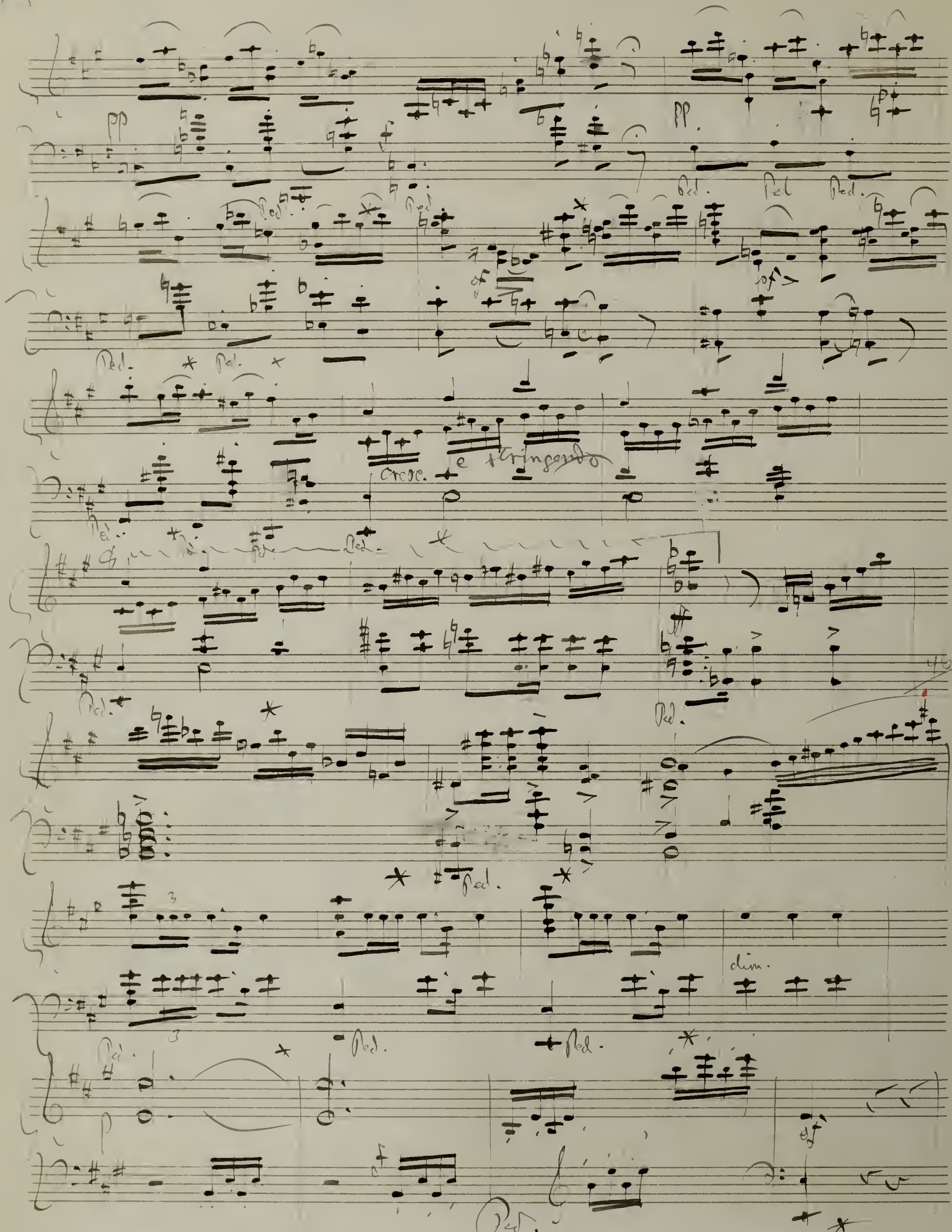
Ped.

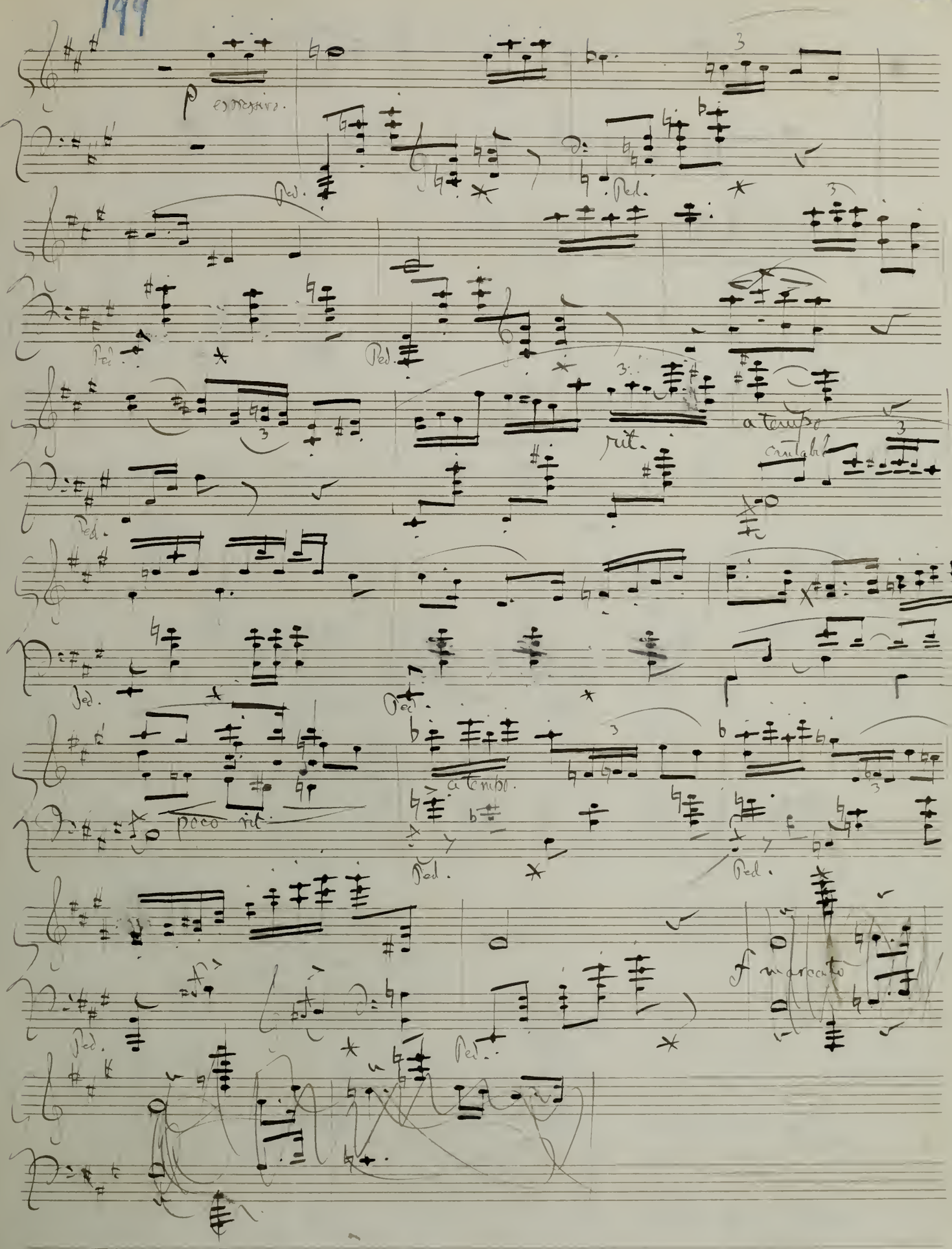
Ped.


L.H.
Ped.
a tempo.
cantabile.
poco rit.
a tempo.
rit.


pp
f il canto ben marcato
Ped.


197
cantabile
Ped.
pp dolce.
cresc
do
f
ff
dim.
poco ritard.
198
a tempo
pp
cresc.


pp
pp
Ped.
sf
crese. e stringendo
dim.


p espressivo.
Ped.
rit.
a tempo
cantabile
poco rit.
a tempo.
f marcato

200

f

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ped. Ped. Ped.

ff

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ped. Ped.

espressivo

dim.

mf

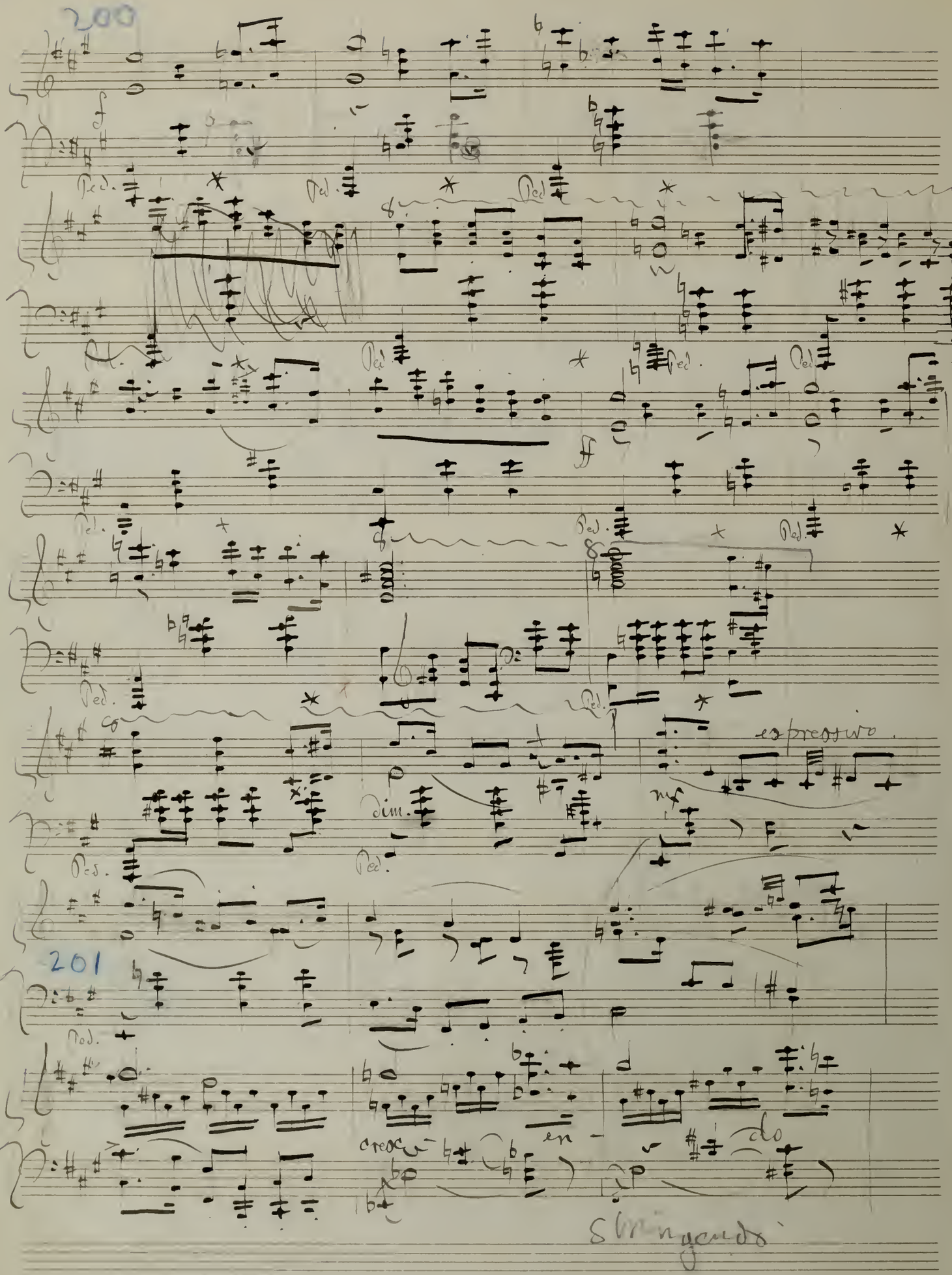
Ped. Ped.

201

Ped.

cresc en - do

Stringendo



tr tr

Ped. * Ped. *

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

poco a poco dim.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

p poco rall. e dim.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

pp pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

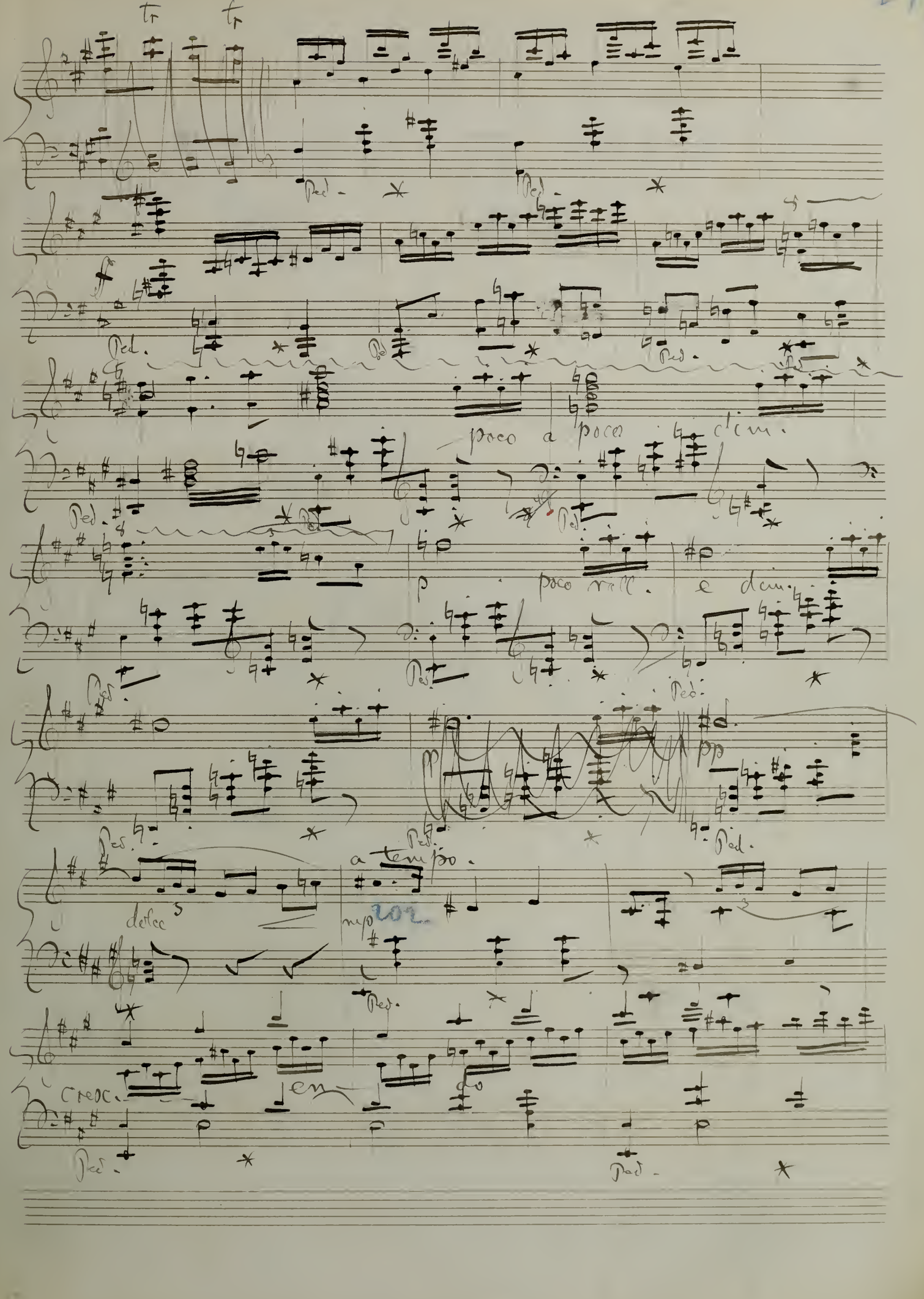
a tempo.

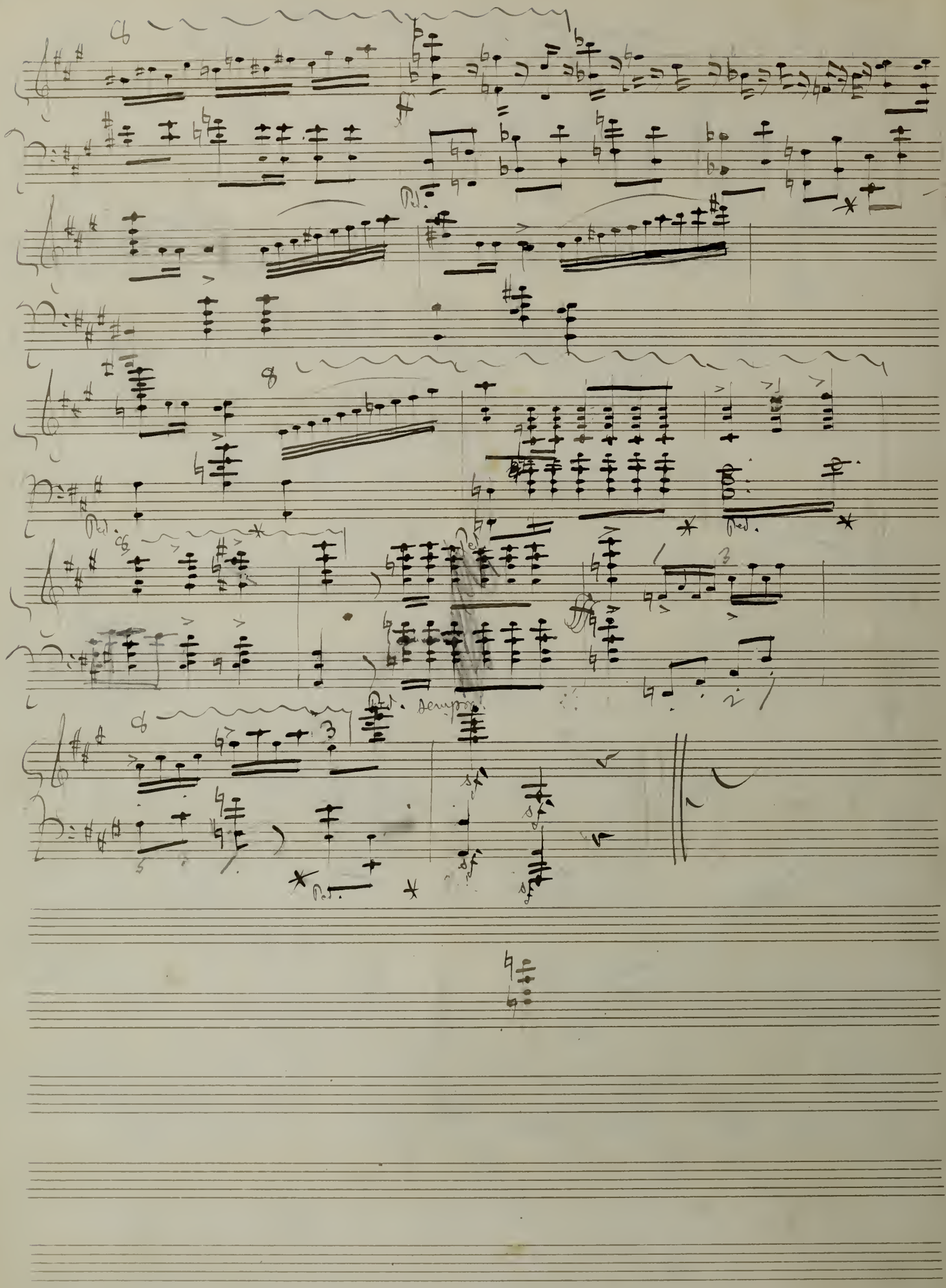
dolce mp 202

Ped. *

cresc. en do

Ped. * Ped. *




Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped. sempre
sf
sf
sf
sf
Ped.

Scene II

(Nach dem Ballet, die Bürger, Frauen und Tänzerinnen ab. Die Edlen, Damen u. Pagen ziehen sich zurück, in Gruppen)
((Exeunt Moorish Dancing girls, burghers and maidens, while the lords and ladies retire and converse in groups among themselves.)
(miteinander plaudernd.)

Malek (aside)

Enter Malek, disguised as a minstrel.
Malek tritt auf, als Fahrender Sänger verkleidet.

Allegro agitato

A-las! my quest is all in vain;
Ver-ge-bens ist all mein Wandern,

203

pp

Trem.

my quest is all in vain
Mein stetes Suchen hier!

cresc.

When shall I find a-gain the loved one I have lost?
Wann soll ich wiedersehn die lang ver-lor'ne Zier?

cresc.

The ev-er ri-sing tide Of pas-sion long denied Up surg-ing in my breast. Oh
Oh Strom der Leidenschaft, der mir im Herzen wühlt, Nur wager Hoffnung kraft noch

cresc-en-do poco a poco.

soul is tem-pest tost. O God! there is no peace, no
meine Sehnsucht stillt. Oh Herr! Find ich nicht Ruh' noch

rest.
Rast!
Andante.
mf espressivo dim. p
204
Trem.
pp dim.

(Enter Azara
ppp

Enter Azara disguised as a Spanish troubadour, and
Azara tritt auf, verkleidet als Spanischer Troubadour, eine

p espressivo e dolce
ppp
L. H.
Ped.

carrying a lute. Malek observes her with a furtive, enquiring look.
Laute tragend. Malek beobachtet sie mit forschendem Blick.

He starts back with su
Erfährt erstaunt zu Sa

ritard.
dim. pp
tranquillo.
cresc.
accel. molto
Ped.

Malek. a tempo.

Più mosso, animato.

A trou-ba-dour! that face I know.
Ein Trouba-dour! ~~Edel~~ und fein.
Gar jung

pp Cresc.

O joy! A-za-ra, it is
Welch' Glück! A-za-ra! Kann es

thou! Sein!
Vivace.

p cresc.

(He gazes at her
Er betrachtet sie mit

205 Meno mosso

dim.

espressivo.

Ped.

with glowing looks.)
glühenden Augen.

a tempo.
(für sich)

dim-e rall.

O won-drous bard! thy
Was führt dich her, oh

a tempo.

pre- sence bright En- thralls my soul with rapt de- light.
Bar- de so schön, Dein An- blick bringt Bal- sam mei - - nen Weh'n.

write out infoll.

E'en as a mi- ser, my fond eyes
So wie am Golde des Gei - zes Gier,

Cresc.

Gloat o'er thy charms,
Soll sich mein Ang'

(write out)

cresc.

gloat o'er thy charms,
wei- den an dir,

f

Love's gol-
An - . . . . . deinem Lieb - - -

f

mf

mall, dim.

a tempo.

- den prize, Love's gol- den prize.
- - reiz, so warm und hold!

pp

mf

mf

O price - less je - wel of my heart! What hap-py stroke of art can sub-tle craft de-vise?

Du rei - - - nes fun - keln des ju - wel! Nur mir gehörst du an; Der Liebe Macht befehl, soll schmieden meinen Plan!

pp

mp

Can sub-tle craft de-vise? To snatch thee from my ri - val's hand And fly mein . . . . . .

Bewahrt vor des Ri - va - len Hand, Sei mein . . . . . .

cresc.

cresc.

f

ad lib.

dim.

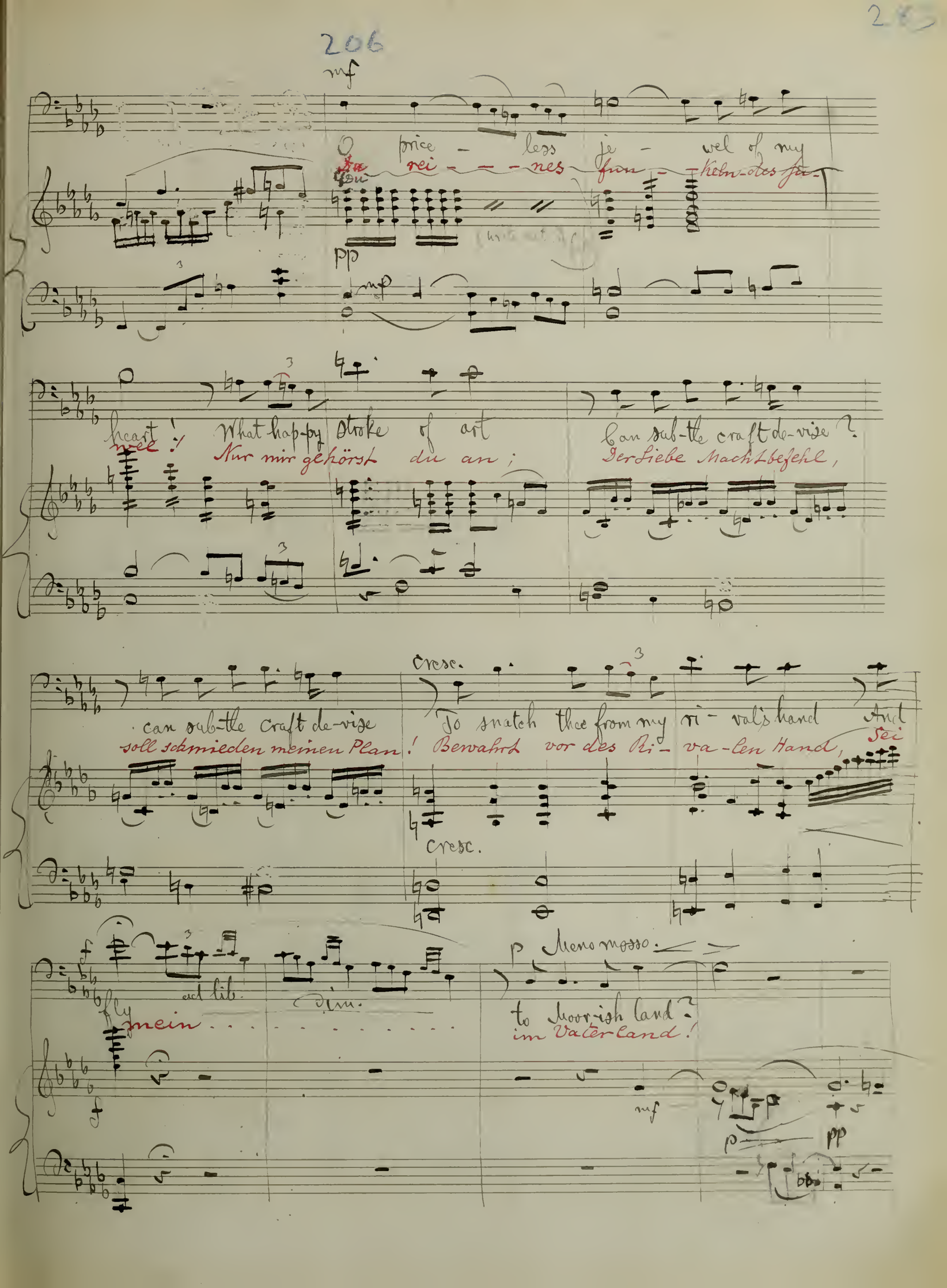
p Meno mosso.

to Moor-ish land? im Vaterland!

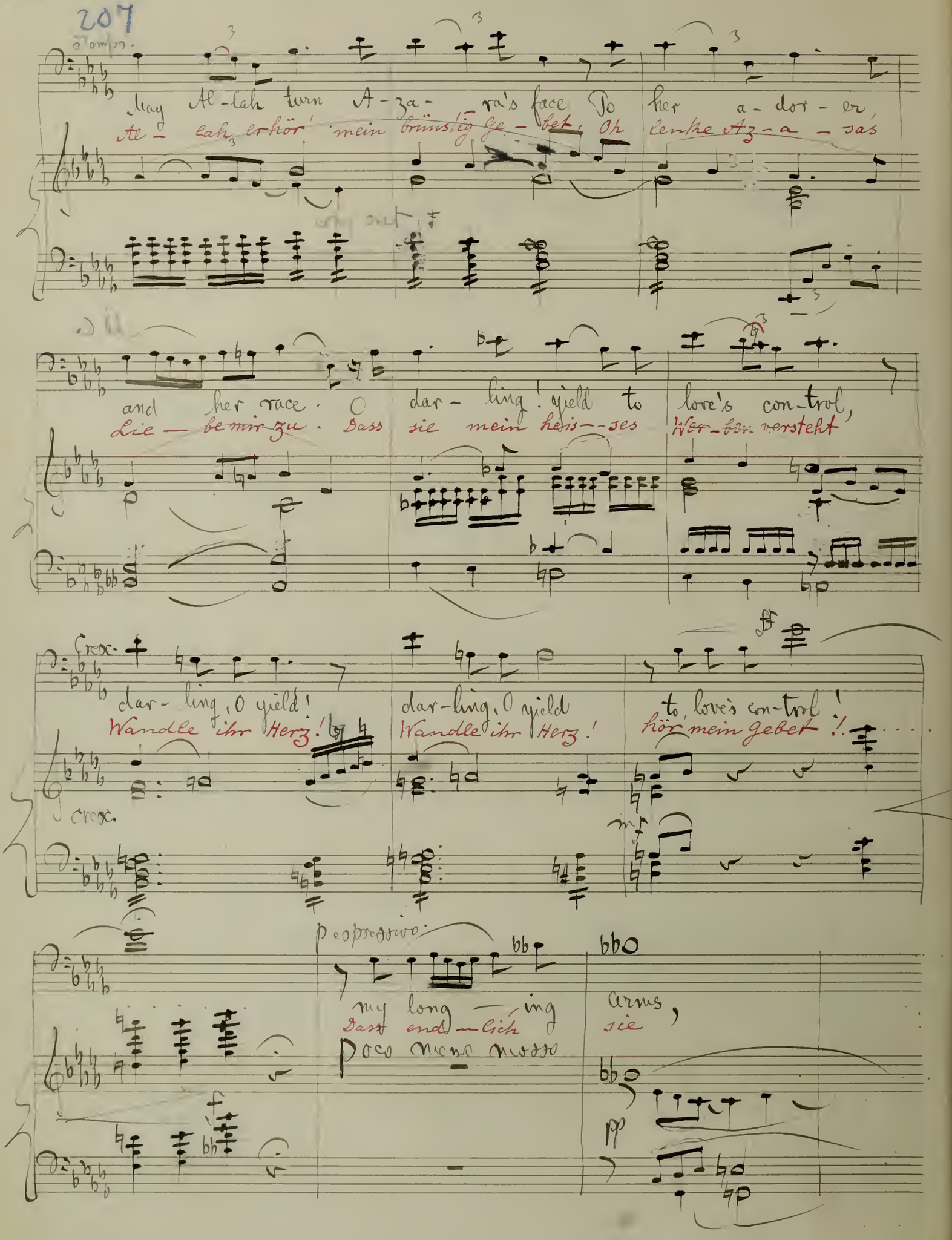
mf

p

pp



207


May Al-lah turn A-za-ra's face To her a-dor-er,
Al-lah erhör' mein brünstig Ge-bet, Oh lenke Az-a-ras
and her race. O dar-ling! yield to love's con-trol,
Lie-be mir zu. Dass sie mein heis-ses Wer-ben versteht
cresc.
dar-ling, O yield! to love's con-trol!
Wandle ihr Herz! hör mein Gebet!
cresc.
espressivo
my long-ing
Dass end-lich
poco meno mosso
arms,
sie

rit. a tempo.

my longing arms shall be thy goal.
in meinen treu - en . . . Armen ruh!

pp p cresc.

Malek goes aside meditatively.)
Er zieht sich zögernd zurück)

cresc. f dim. pp

Azara (aside.)
(für sich)

Moderato. With mingled joy and fear, How shall I dare ap-
Welch süsses Bang - - en macht in der Nähe

208

pp

Andante.

~~sostenuto con espressivo~~

mf

pear Be-fore the king, and play my part, -
des Geliebten mich be - fangen!

Now face to face
In seinem Blick

p mf

Allegro agitato

and heart to heart? I thrill with wild e-mo-tion!
Liegt mein Geschick! ... Darf ich den Schritt wohl wagen?

pp

Copy out

cresc.

O fate-ful tri-al of de-vo-tion!
Es bebt mein Herz in Furcht und Za-gen!

Ped. * Ped.

Moderato

God streng-then me, to prove The faith-ful-ness of
Va-ter, oh steh' mir bei, Der Lie-be Schutz ver-

Ritard

mp ritard

Ped. *

a tempo.

(She turns and observes Malek looking at her, she shrinks from him.
Sie wendet sich und bemerkt dass Malek sie beobachtet. Sie schreckt zurück

love.
leih!

espressivo

209

Allegro con furco.

Who is you strange trou-vère?
Wer ist der Fremde dort?

Who eyes me with a rest-less air?
der mich mit Argwohn staunet an?

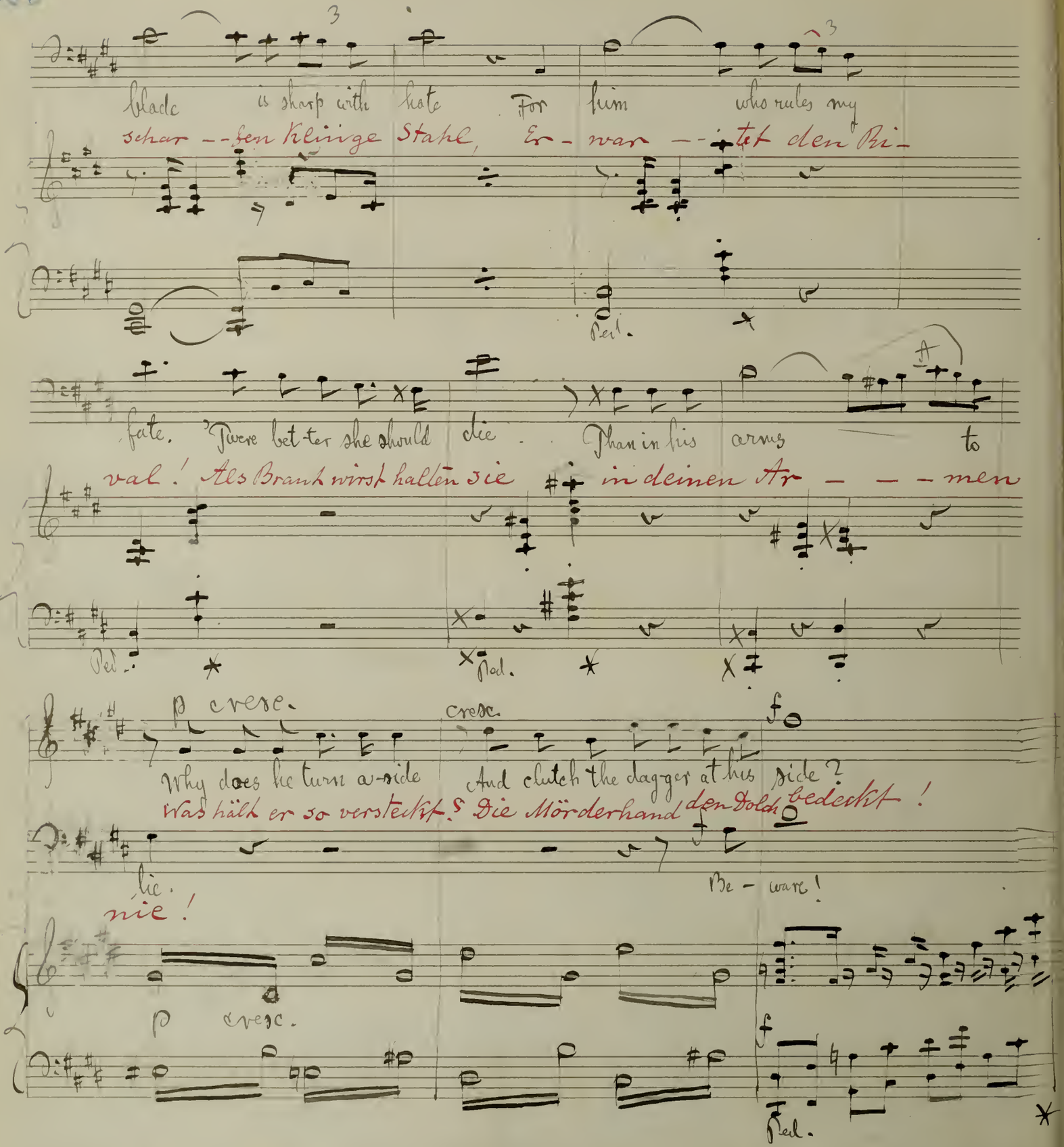
Dark treach-e-ry I trace up-on his cru-el face.
Ein falsch Gesicht, das ~~lauert hier~~ an diesem Ort!
(sich verbirgt)

Malek (glancing at Gontran)
(Gontran belauernd)

210

My
Der

Ped. * Ped. *


blade is sharp with hate For him who rules my
scharfen kluge Stahl, Er war tet den Ri-
fate. 'Twere bet-ter she should die Than in his arms to
val! Als Braut wirst halten sie in deinen Ar men
cresc.
Why does he turn a-side And clutch the dagger at his side?
Was hält er so versteckt? Die Mörderhand den Dolch bedeckt!
lic.
nie!
Be - ware!
Ped.

thy blade is sharp with
Der schar - - fen Klinge

cresc.

Why does he
auf Gontran

hate thy blade is sharp with hate for him who
Stahl soll hef - - - fen den Rival . . Ha! meine

wie oft.

ff

glare up-on the king
jetzt sein Auge richt',

with ti-ger-ish eyes as if to spring
Dem König gilt des Hasses Wuth!

rules my fate. de-tes-ted king,
Rache droht dem König sich - - - ern Tod!

be - ware!

212

I trem-ble with a- larm,
Von Mörders Hand bedroht

The Moor will do him
Er- war-tet ihn der ~~Tod~~!

'Twere bet-ter she should die
Ha! meine Rache droht!

Than in his arms to
Dem König Fluch und ~~Tod~~

ff sf sf sf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

harm.
Tod!

cresc.

To save him I will
Oh Himmel sieh mir

cresc.

lie.
Tod!

De-tes-ted-king!
Dem König Fluch

be-
und

sf

p poco a poco cresc - en - do

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

f

die!
bei,

213

f

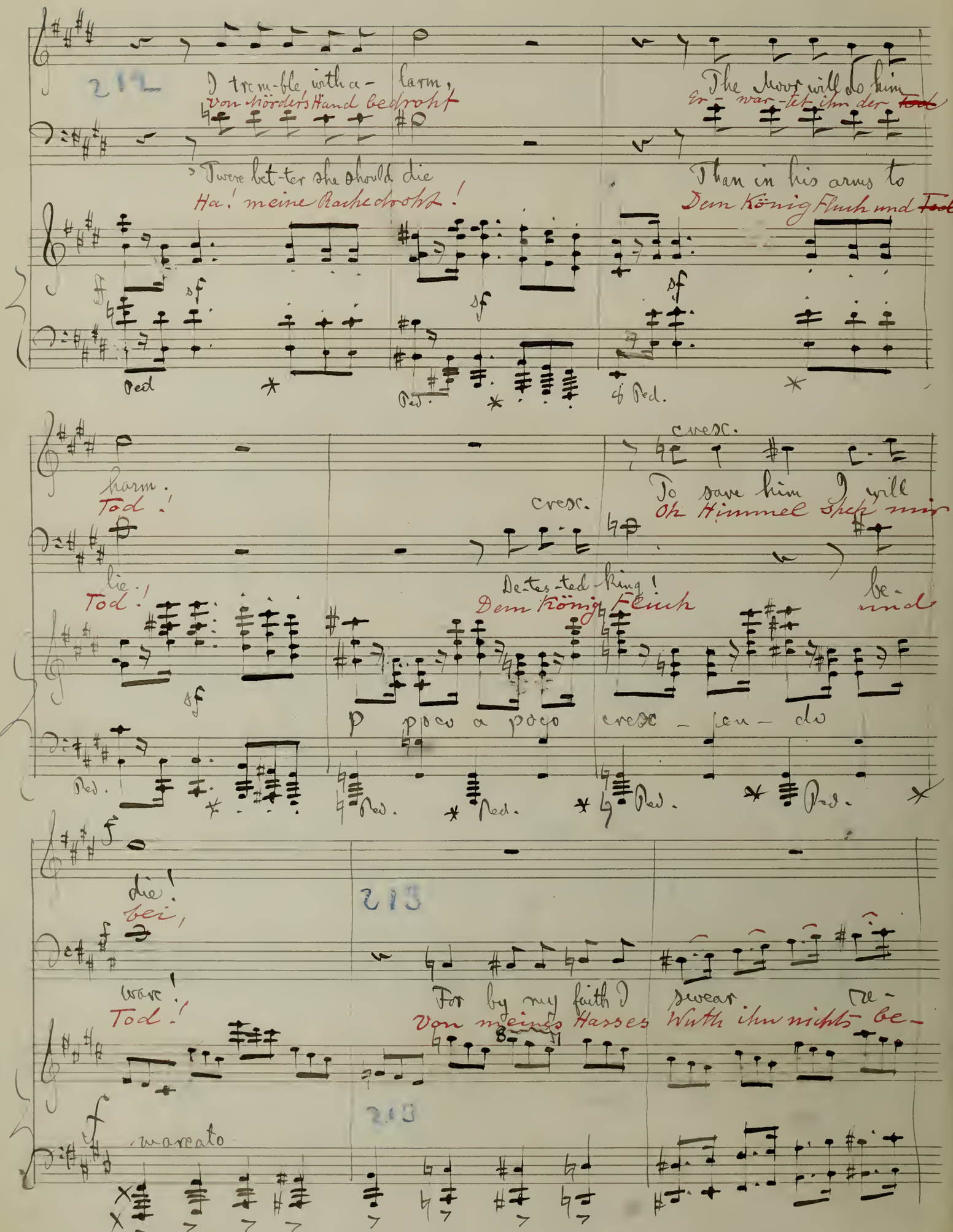
ware!
Tod!

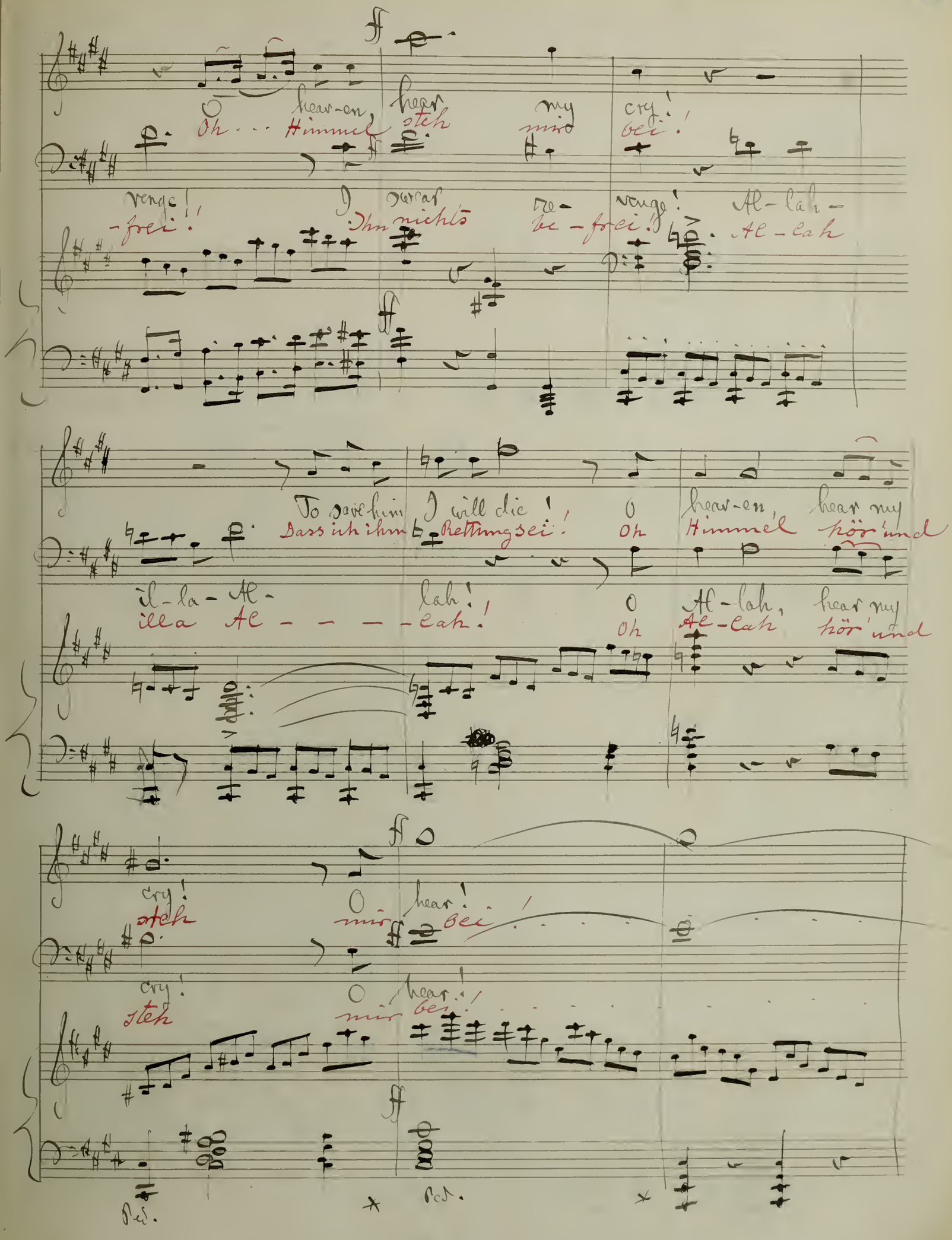
For by my faith I swear re-
Von meines Hasses Wuth ihn nichts be-

f

213

marcato




ff
O hear-en, hear my cry!
Oh Himmel steh mir bei!
Venge! I swear
-frei! Ihn nichts
Ve- venge! Al-lah-
be-frei! Al-lah
To save him I will die!
Dass ich ihm Rettung sei!
O hear-en, hear my
Oh Himmel hör' und
il-la-Al- lah!
illa Al- - - - -lah!
O Al-lah, hear my
Oh Al-lah hör' und
ff
cry! O hear!
steh mir bei!
cry! O hear!
steh mir bei!
ff
Ped. * Ped. *

Azara turns towards the throng of Lords and ladies, while Malek disappears in the crowd)

(Azara eilt auf die Gruppen der Edlen Damen u.s.w. zu.)

(Malek verschwindet im Gedränge.)

pp

ppp

Allegretto animato.

Ladies ~~Lords~~. &c

214

(noticing Azara)

mf

Ladies ~~Lords~~ &c.

Be-

mf Seht

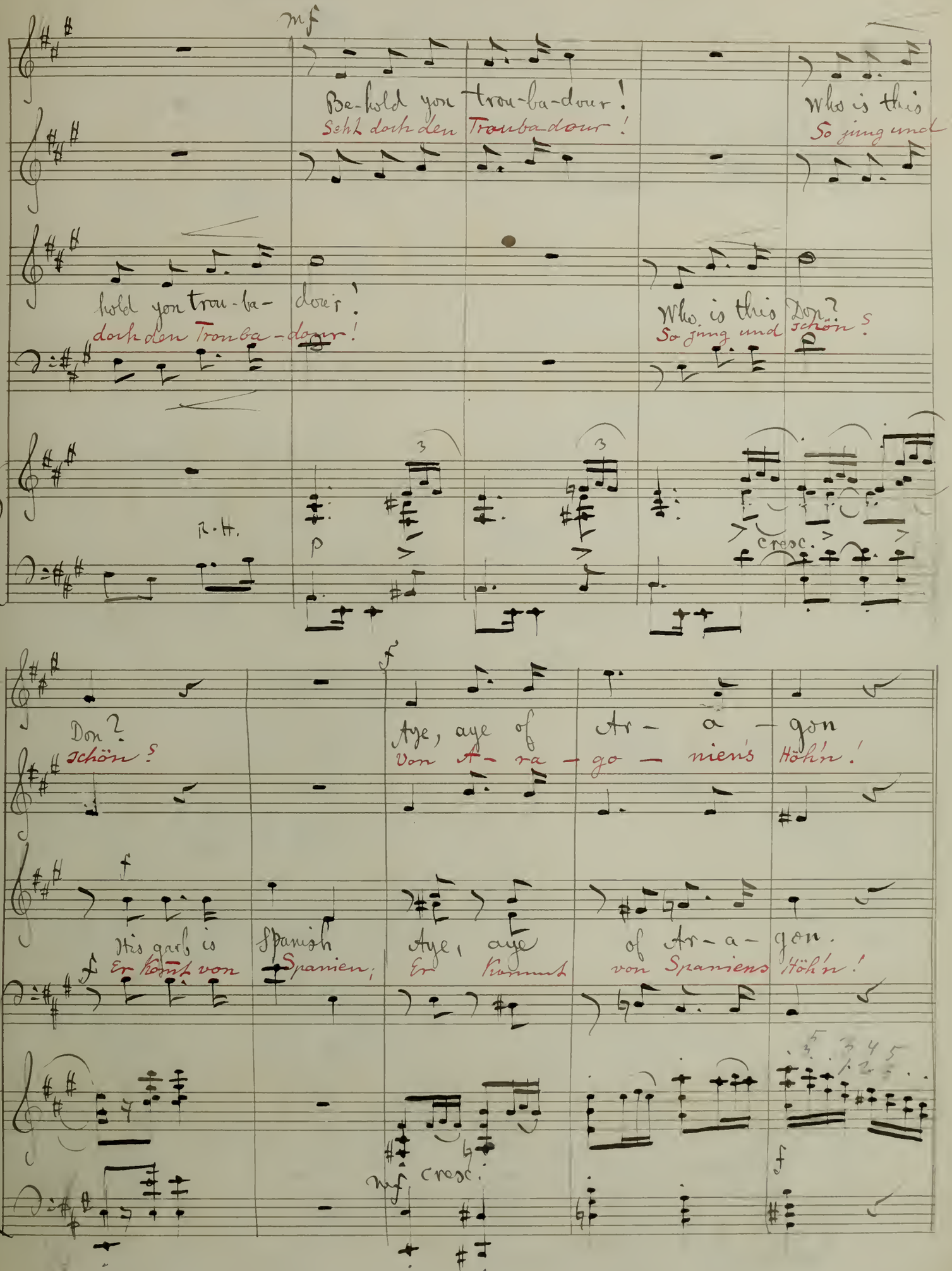
Seht

Allegretto animato

cresc.

214 p

mf


mf
Be-hold yon trou-ba-dour!
Seht doch den Trouba-dour!
Who is this
So ging und
hold yon trou-ba- dour!
doch den Trouba-dour!
Who is this Don?
So ging und schön?
R.H.
p
cresc.
Don?
schön?
f
Aye, aye of Ar- a - gon
von A- ra - go - niens Höh'n!
His garb is
Er kommt von
Spanish
Spanien,
Aye, aye
Er kommt
of Ar-a- gon.
von Spaniens Höh'n!
mf cresc.
f

Gontran (to Aymar.) Moderato.
gontran (zu Aymar)

215

How comely is this
Recht artig scheint der

dim.

Andante

(Aymar approaches Azara.)
(Aymar tritt Azara näher.)

bard. Bid him to sing.
Knab, Bitt ihn zu singen!

Aymar. espressivo

Be wel - come to our court this fes - tal
Ge - grüsst sei uns an diesem fro - hen

p dolce. pp

pp

p dolce

Ped.

day. Thy hom - age be the po - et's ar - dent
Tag, Dass dein Gesang die Lust er - hö - hen

P.H.

lay. O no-ble mas- ter of the gai sa - ber!
mag. Bist du ein Meis- - ter in der heitern Kunst?
Ein

mas - ter!
Meis - - ter!
With mel-o-dy en- chant the air
so ernte dir mit deinem Lied

Ped.

With mel-o- dy en-chant the lis - tening air.
des Volkes Beif - fall, und des Kö - nigs Gunst!

p dolce.

216 Vivace.

p cresc.

Ped.

Andante ~~maestoso~~ moderato.

f dim. p

Azara approaches Gontran with obeisance. The courtiers group themselves around her at a distance.

(Azara nähert sich Gontran, sich verbeugend. Die Edlen, Damen und Pagen gruppiren sich in einiger Entfernung um sie.)

She preludes on her ~~lyre~~ lute

(Sie praeludirt auf der Laute.)

mf dim. p

mf dim. pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

Azara.

Andante con moto

Ex- al- ted by thy pre- sence, sire! And

Be- geis- tert durch die ho- he, Ehr! und

217

Ped. *

charmed by beau-ty's ma - gic spell, What soul-fulbard would not as-
Frau - en - schö - ne an - - muths - volle, Von einer ~~einen~~ Lie-bes-
wahren

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

pire His true ro-mance of love to tell?
mähr' der Sänger euch er - zäh - - - len soll!

espressivo.

Ped. *

dim. pp

There lived in Gaul a migh - ty lord, Who false and re - creant
Einst lebt ein Fürst im gal - lier - land als falsch u. grausam be-

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

proved; for toward His son's be-trothed, his bur-ning heart Was drawn by
-kannt mit allen Ränken bös-er Lust vertraut, begehrte

pas-sion's wi-ly art
er des Sohnes Braut!

Più mosso.

218 To shun the jea-lous fa-ther's
Vor seiner ei-fer-sücht gen

hand The lov-ers sought to flee the land. At morn be-side the
Macht das Liebes-paar floh in der Nacht, Doch als am Meeres-

sea they met But by the Pay-nim were be-set; And while her lov-er stood at
strand sie ruht, bedroht die Maid der Moslem Wuth, Vor des Ge-liebten Blick ent

agitato.

bay, They stole the hap-less maid a-way. Quickly the bark was
führt, der noch vom Feind bedränget wird, Trägt sie des Mooren

Ped.

rowed from shore, A-las! a-las! she saw his face no
Schiff auf's Meer, Sein Tohen — — res tut liz sah sie nie-mals

ritard.

Ped. aside Ped.
Malek (with agitation.)
(aufgeregt)

cresc.

more. mehr!
Più mosso agitato.

The fa-tal truth my ri-val soon will know.
Den ganzen Hergang legt sie ihm noch bar!

cresc.

ad lib.

Ill-starred one! trem-bling on the brink of woe!
Unselige! Be-best du nicht vor Ge-

p cresc.

woe!
-fahr's

mf

dim. rall. molto. sf

Azara.

Tempo 1mo.

As on to Spain the gal-ley sped, The
Als nun das Schiff nach Spanien flieht, er-

219 pp

Meno mosso

am-o-rous chief his cap-tive sought.
scheint der Moor vor ihr und spricht

I am thy lov-ing
„Mein Herz . . . in Lieb' zu

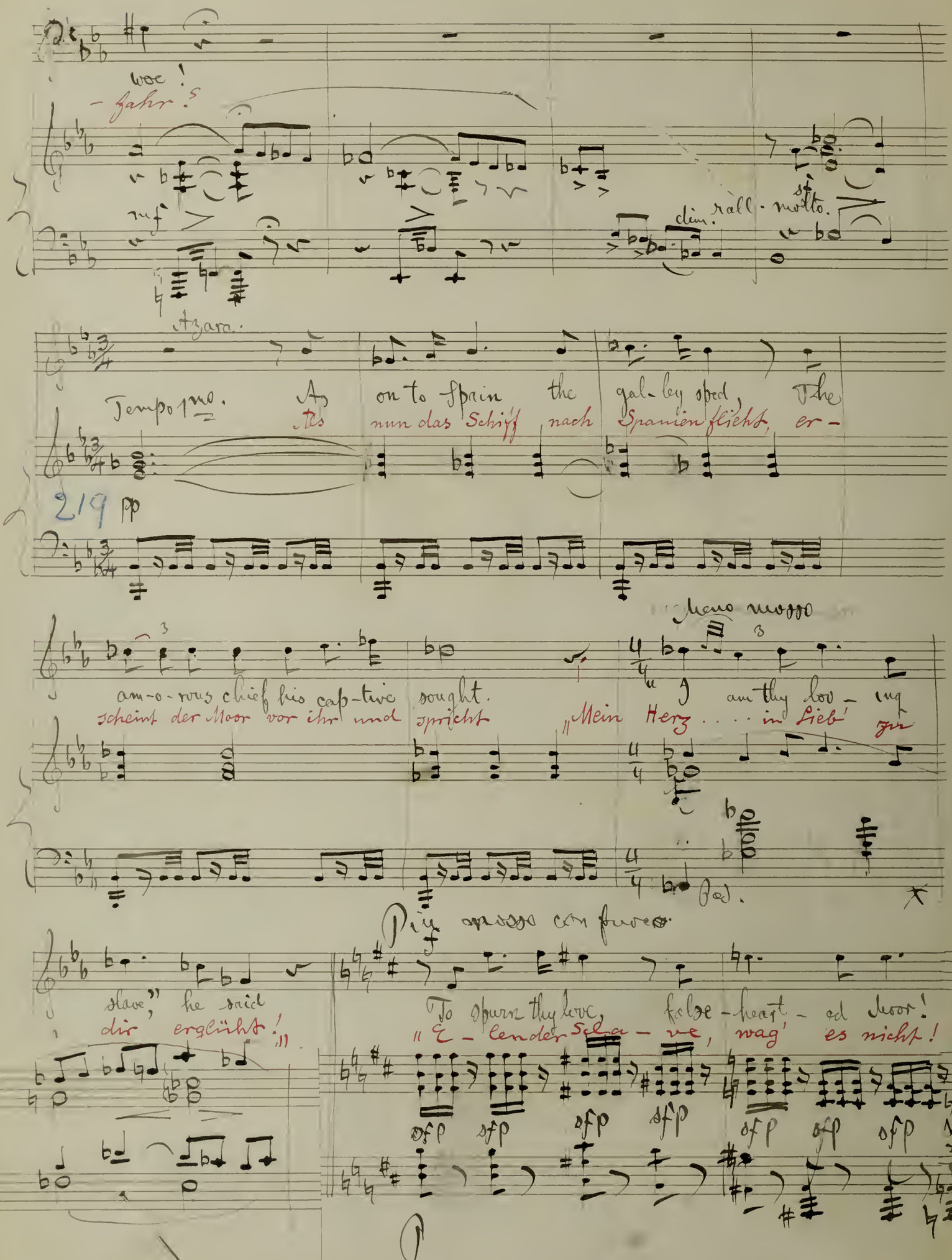
Ped.

Più mosso con fuoco

slave," he said
dir erglüht!"

To spurn thy love, false-heart-ed Moor! Ein
„E-lender Sla-ve, wag' es nicht! Wei

sfp sfp sfp sfp sfp sfp sfp sfp



bit - ter death will I en - dure!" Then he dis-
e - - her sei das Meer . . . . mein Grab!" Da lässt der

sfp sfp mf

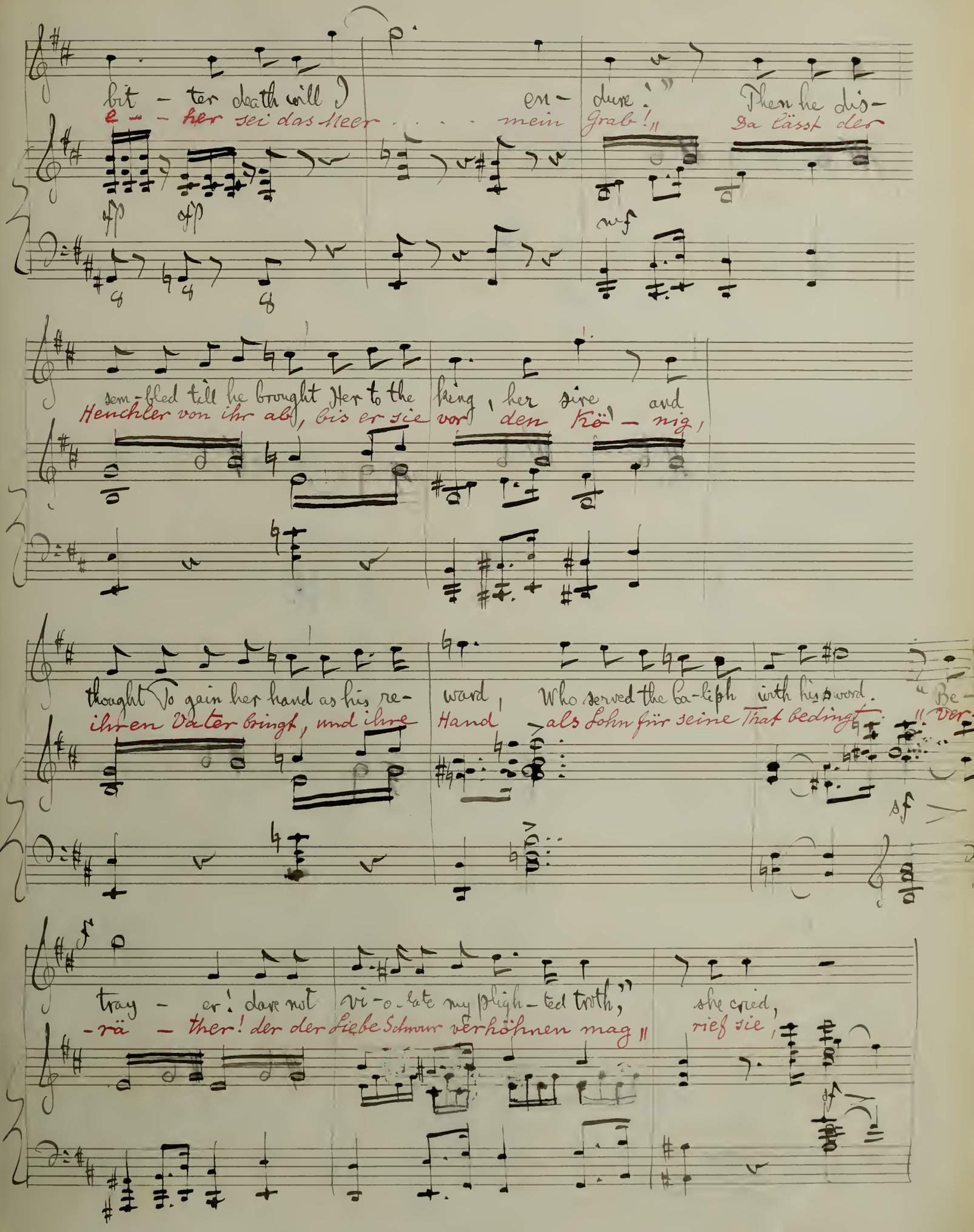
sem-bled till he brought Her to the king, her sire and
Heuchler von ihr ab, bis er sie vor den Kö - nig,

thought To gain her hand as his re- ward, Who served the ca-liph with his sword. "Be-
ihren Vater bringt, und ihre Hand als Lohn für seine That bedingt." Ver-

sf

tray - er! dare not vi-o-late my pligh-ted troth," she cried,
-rä - ther! der der Liebe Schwur verhöhnen mag" rief sie,

sf



cresc.

"lest hate And loath-ing curse thy nup-tial
auf e-wig sei ver-flucht dein Hochzeits-

cresc.

8 Ped.

Malek (aside)

False bard, be-ware!
Ha! falscher Bar-de!

220

day. She pauses, overcome with emotion. These words shall be thy
tag! (sie hält ein von Erregung übermannt) Noch bist du nicht am

p cresc.

last Des-pair has steeled my heart; The
Ziel! Ver-zweif-lung treibt mich an. Der

sf p

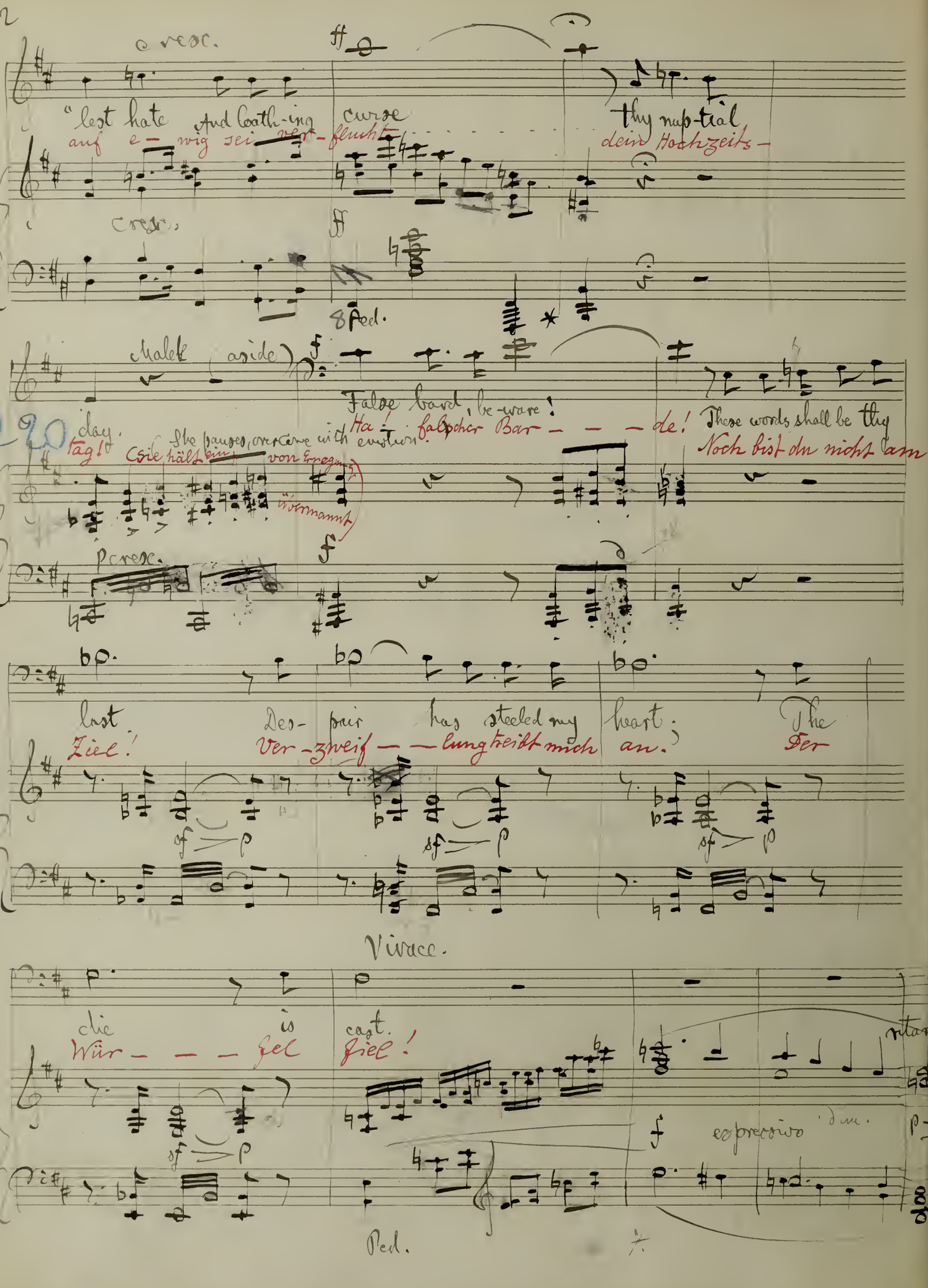
Vivace.

die is cast.
Wür-fel fiel!

sf p

f espressivo dim.

Ped.



Azara.

sosten.

Tempo 1mo.

God's light up-on her path - way shone, When
Gott gab ihr Muth und Kraft ... Auf ihrer

mp

Ped. * Ped.

she es-caped to A - ra-gon, Dis-guised in garb of trou-ba-
Flucht .. nach A - ra - go - niens Höh'n. Des Moo - ren böser Lei - den -

Ped. *

221.

dour, The out-cast shunned the des - per - ate Moor. yet though he
-schaft Im Kleid des Sänger's woll - - - te sie entgeh'n. Zwar folgt er

f

mf

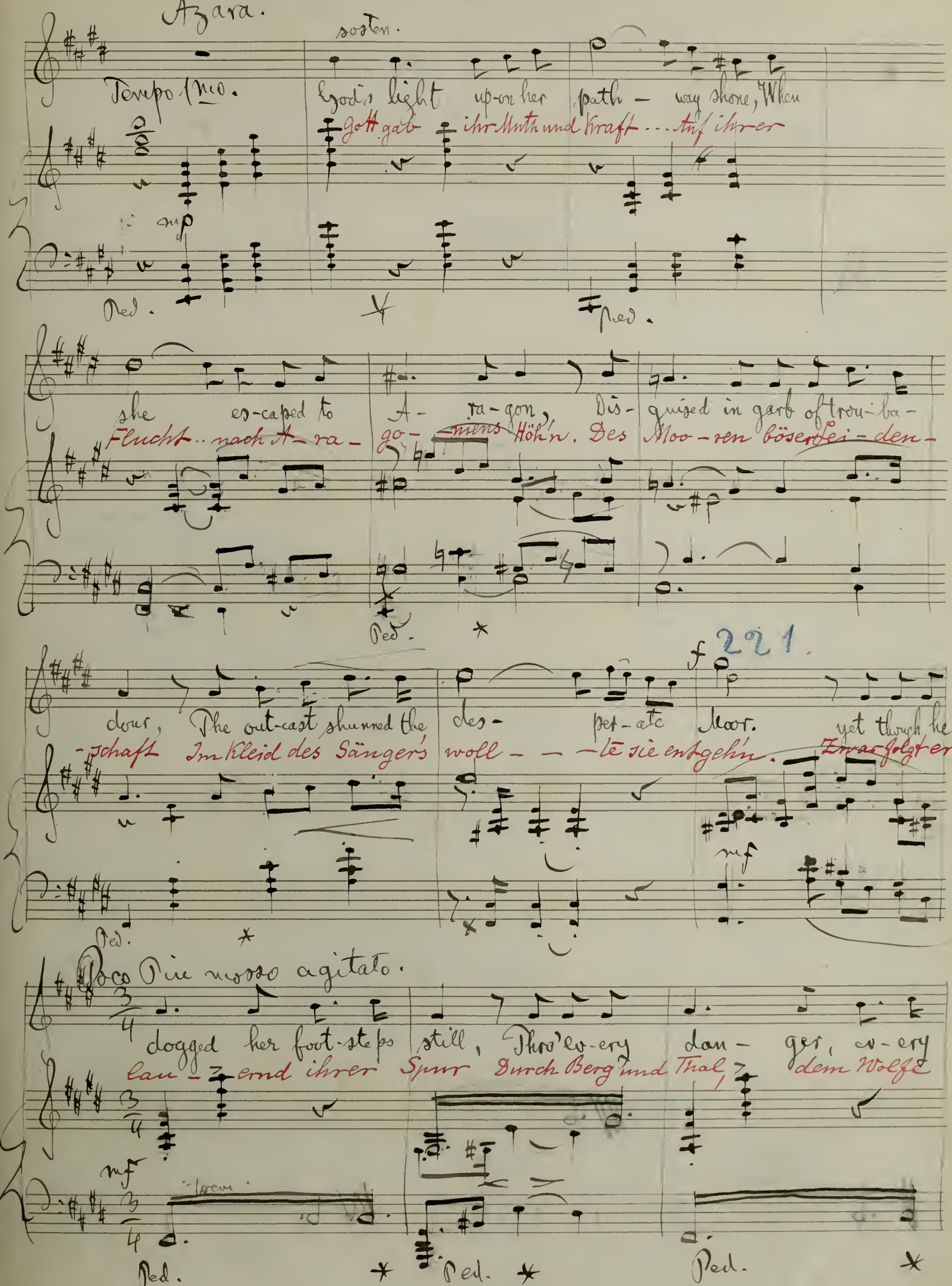
Ped. *

Poco Più mosso agitato.

dogged her foot-steps still, Thro' ev-ery dan - ger, ev-ery
lau - ernd ihrer Spur Durch Berg und Thal, dem Wolfe

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



Tempo 1mo.

ill Un- dy- ing hope sus-tained her soul, That
gleich', Die ei- -ne Hoffnung blieb ihr nur, Dass

espressivo.

p

Ped.

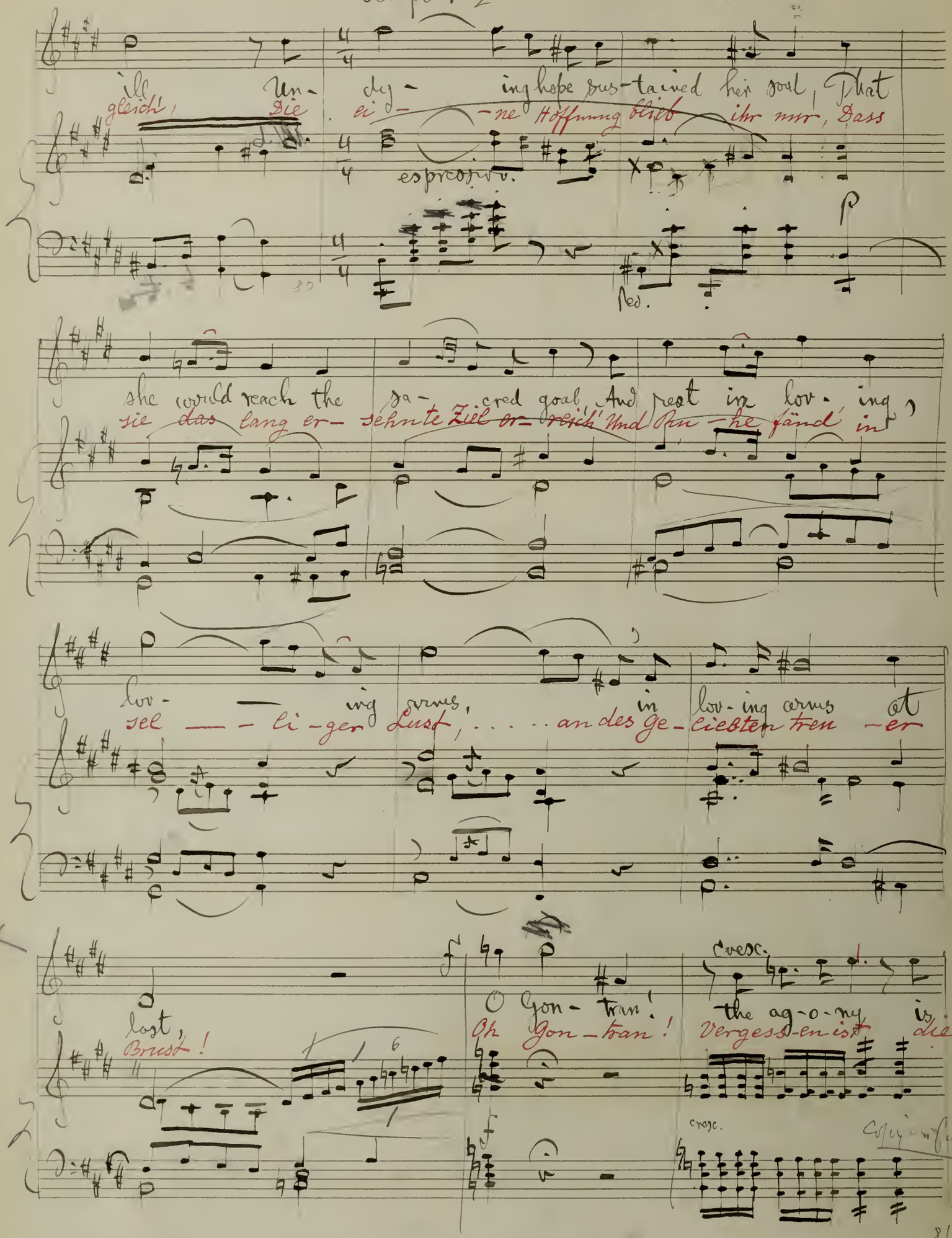
she would reach the sa- cred goal, And rest in lov- ing,
sie das lang er- sehnte Ziel er- reich' Und Ru- he fänd' in

lov- ing arms, in lov- ing arms at
sel- li- ger Lust, ... an des Ge- liebten treu- er

last,
Brust!

f

O Gon- tran!
Oh Gon- tran!



cresc.

the ag- o- ny is
Vergess- en ist die

cresc.

Copy in full

(She throws off her mantle, disclosing her woman's dress.)
(Sie wirft Mantel und Verkleidung ab, und offenbart ihre weibliche Kleidung.)

Più mosso.

Past!
Pein!

Allegro con fuoco.

222

Ped. Ped. *

Malek.

(He darts forward, and tries to stab her.
(Er springt vor und will Azara erstechen

Be-trayed by thee, then die!
Verräth-e Irin! So stirb!

f-trem. cresc.

but Gontran seizes him by the arm; they struggle desperately.)
nh Gontran fängt seinen Arm auf. Sie ringen verzweifelt.)

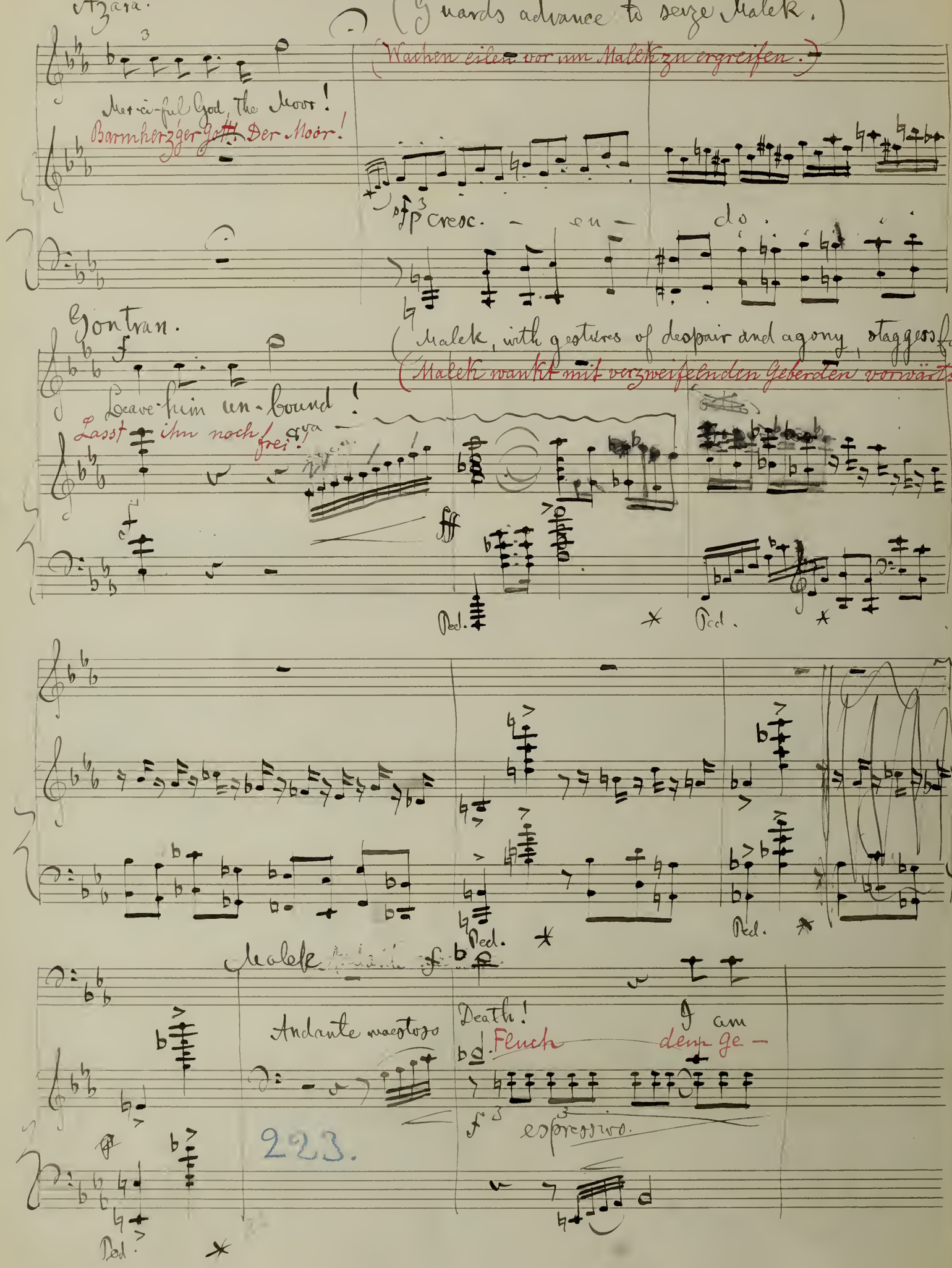
Gontran.

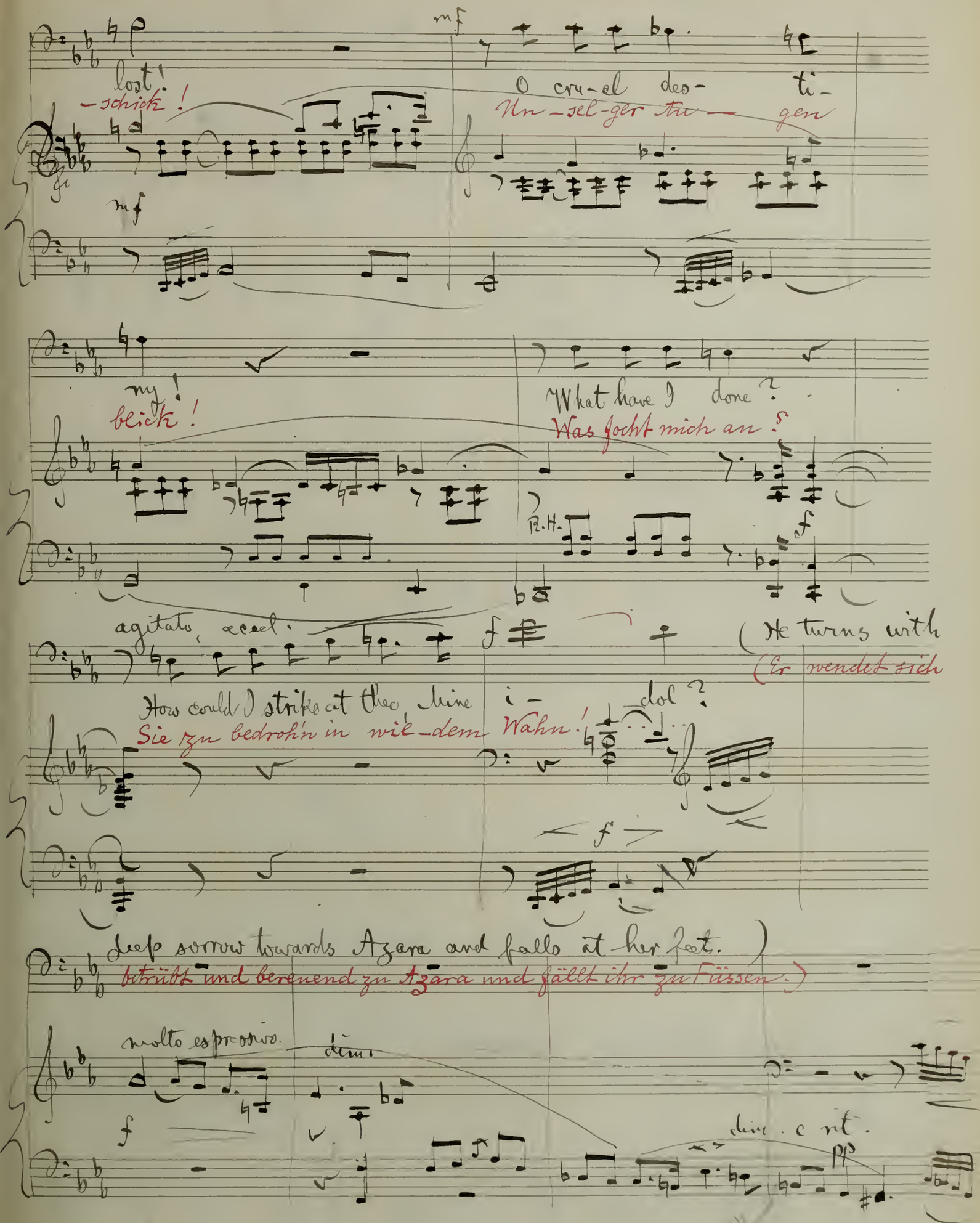
Hold, wretch!
Weh' dir!

hell-hound!
Mörder!

(Gontran wrenches his arm so that the dagger falls to the ground, and hurls him backward.)
(Gontran verdreht ihm den Arm so, dass der Dolch seiner Hand entfällt. Er wirft Malek zurück.)

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


Azara.
(Guards advance to seize Malek.)
(Wachen eilen vor um Malek zu ergreifen.)
Mer-ci-ful God, the Moor!
Barmherziger Gott! Der Moor!
cresc. — en — do.
Gontran.
(Malek, with gestures of despair and agony, staggers forward.)
(Malek wankt mit verzweifelnden Geberden vorwärts.)
Leave him un-bound!
Lasst ihn noch frei!
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. *
Malek
Andante maestoso
Death!
Fluch
I am
dem ge —
espressivo.
223.
Ped. *


lost!
-schick!
mf
O cru-el des- ti-
Un-sel-ger Tu- gen
my!
blick!
What have I done?
Was focht mich an?
R.H.
f
agitato, accel.
f
(He turns with
(Er wendet sich
How could I strike at thee, Nine i- dol?
Sie zu bedrohn in wik-dem Wahn!
f
deep sorrow towards Azara and falls at her feet.)
betrübt und bereuend zu Azara und fällt ihr zu Füssen.)
molto espressivo.
dim.
f
dim. e rit.
pp

224.

Though ab- horred, ac-curst am I
Ver- ab-scheut und gehasst

dim. dim.

Thy slave - the love - crazed Moor - the
Ein lie - bes - kran - ker Thor! Zu

love - crazed Moor knows how to
ler - - - - - - - ben weiss Ma - lek, der

(He rises and draws a concealed dagger
(Er springt auf, nimmt einen verborgenen Dolch aus

die, ..
Moor!

accel. e cresc.

and stabs himself.
(kleidt und stösst ihn sich ins Herz.)

He falls heavily to the ground.
(Er fällt schwer zur Erde)

Ped.

and dies.
(und stirbt.)

Guards bear the body from sight.
(Wachen tragen den Körper fort.)

dim.

dim.

225.

Azara.

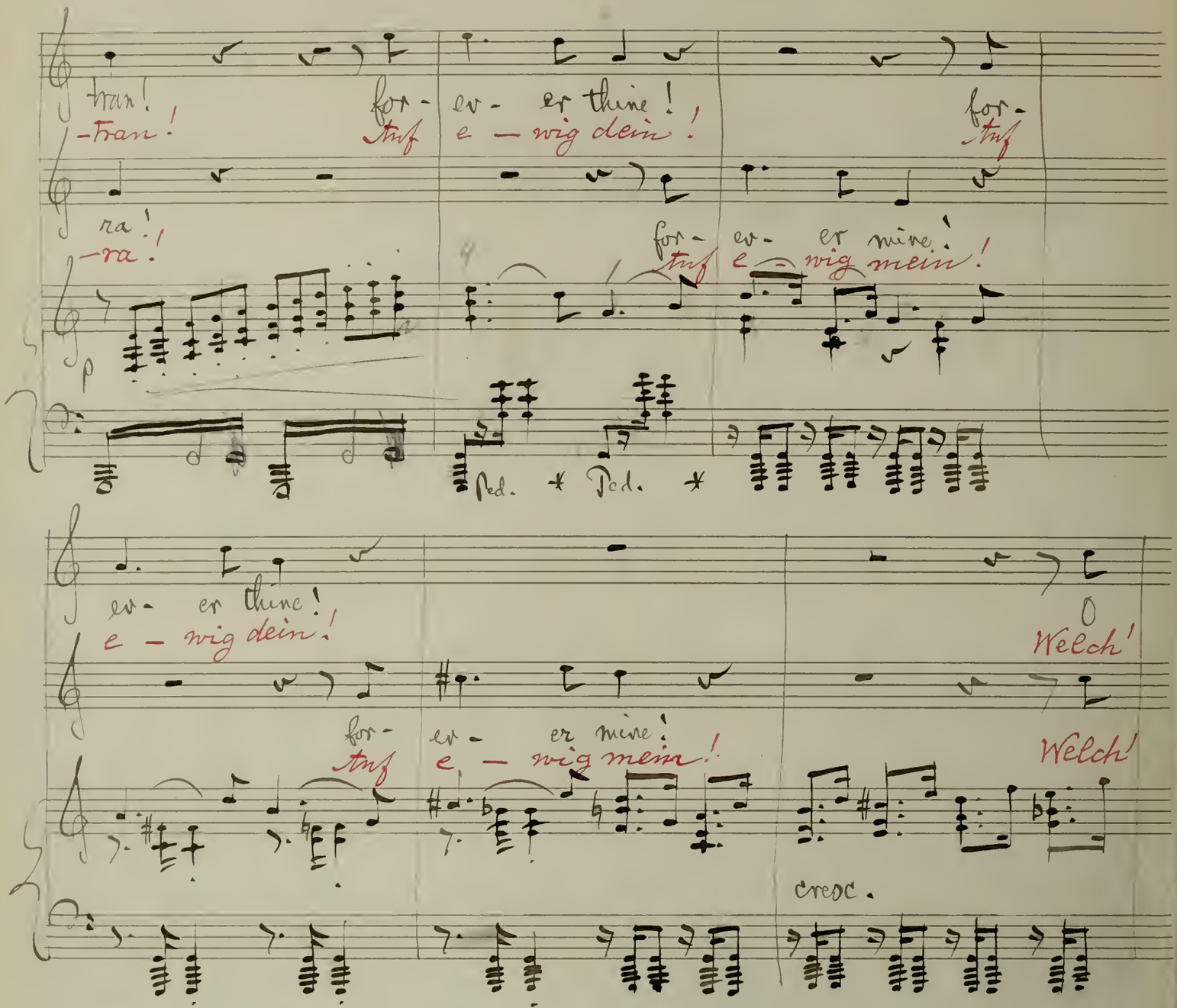
Ogontran (drawing Azara to his arms.)
(Azara in die Arme schliessend.)

Oh Gon — za —

Allegro giojoso.

cresc.

Ped.


Fran!
-Fran!
for-
ev- er thine!
e — wig dein!
for-
ra!
-ra!
for-
ev- er mine!
e — wig mein!
Ped. * Ped. *
ev- er thine!
e — wig dein!
for-
ev- er mine!
e — wig mein!
O
Welch!
Welch!
cresc.

Ayra.

joy in - ef - fa - ble, di -
Glück! . . . . . so un - - aussprechlich

All hail, re -
Heil euch! . . . . . Welch'

joy in - ef - fa - ble, di -
Glück! . . . . . so un - - aussprechlich

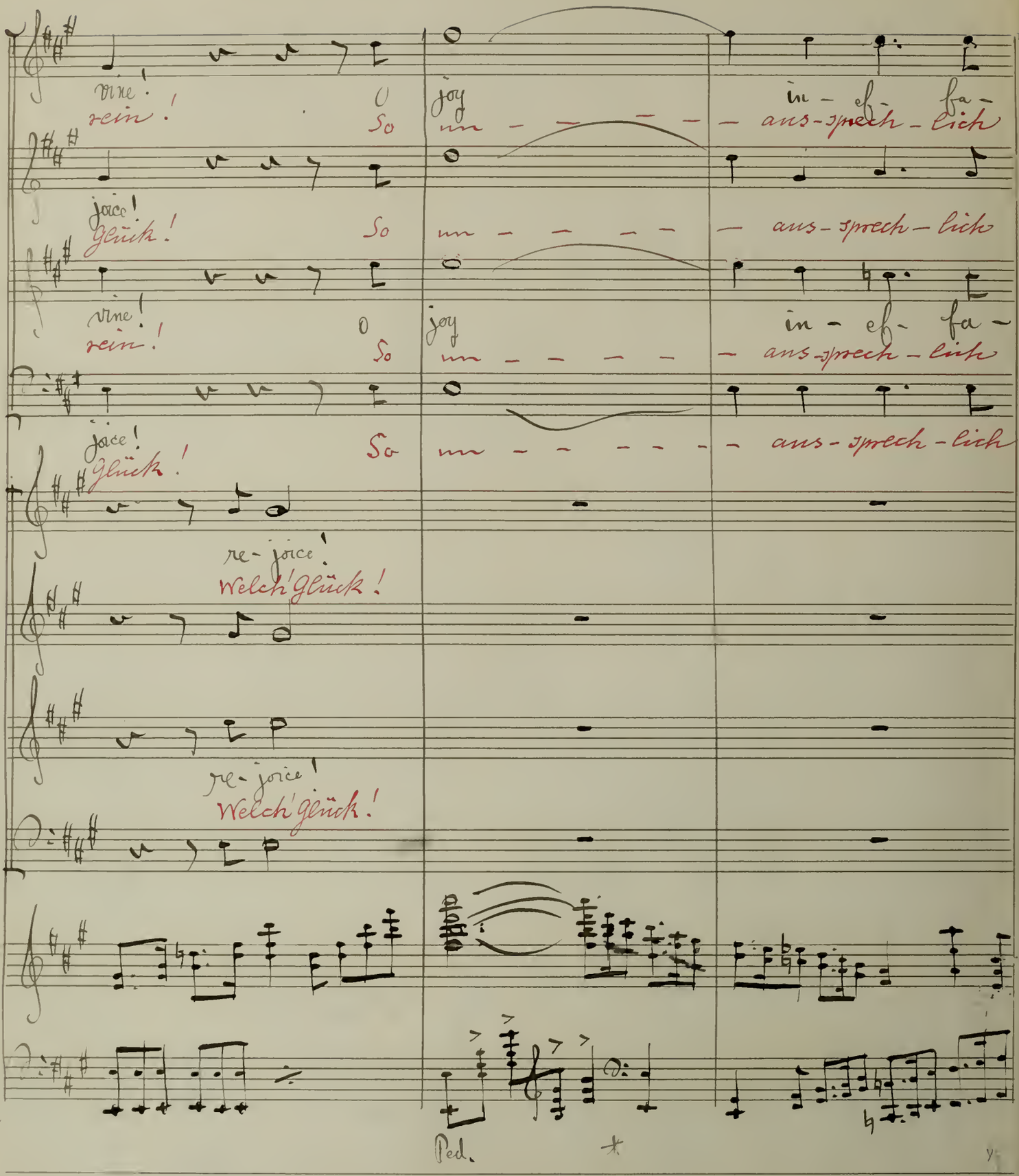
All hail, re -
Heil euch! Welch

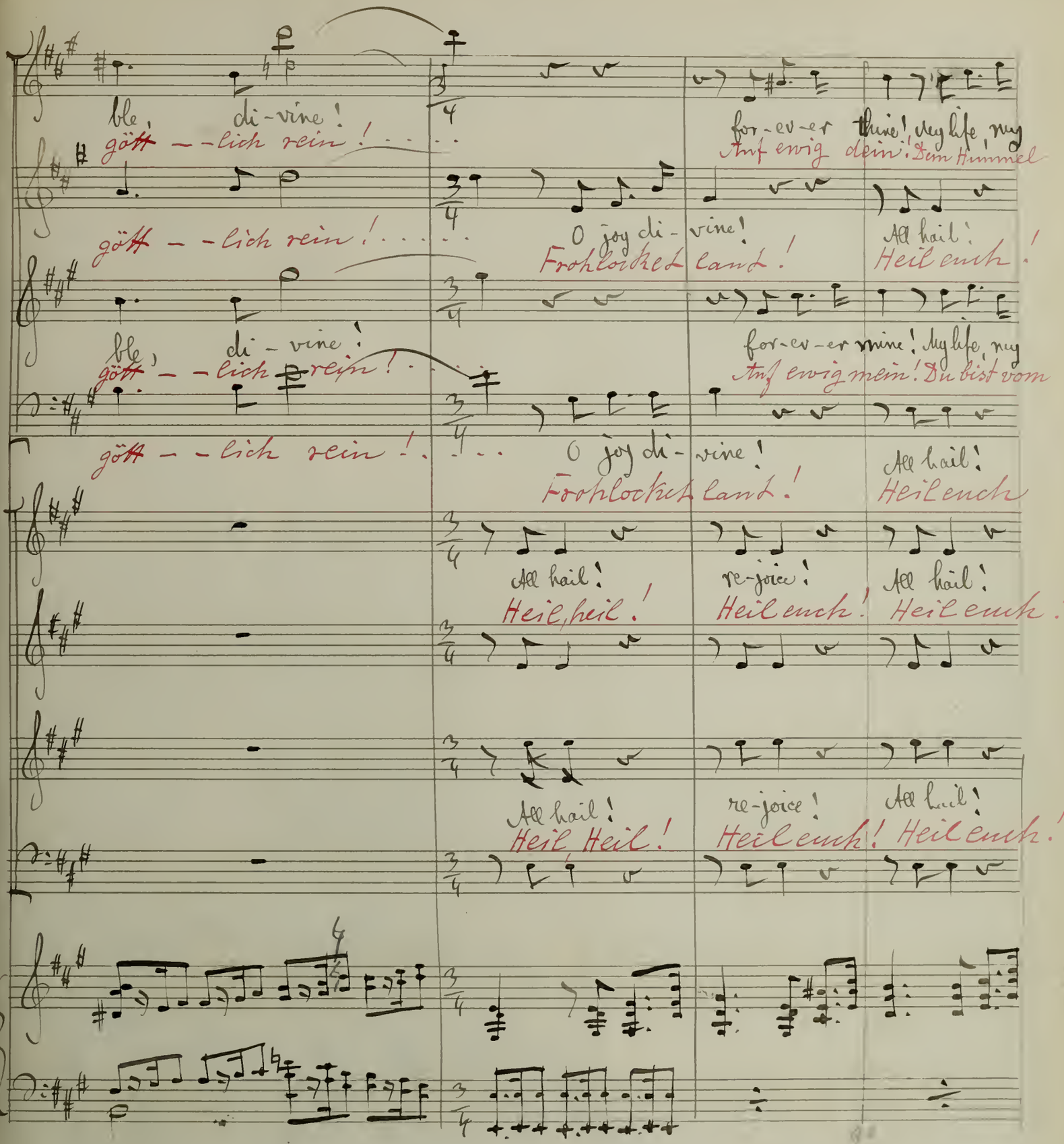
All hail!
Heil euch!

All hail!
Heil euch!

Ped.

Ped.


Wine!
rein!
So
joy
in - ef - fa -
ans - sprech - lich
Joice!
Glück!
So
ans - sprech - lich
Wine!
rein!
So
joy
in - ef - fa -
ans - sprech - lich
Joice!
Glück!
So
ans - sprech - lich
re - joice!
Welch' glück!
re - joice!
Welch' glück!
Ped.
*


ble, di-vine!
göttlich rein!
for-ev-er thine! my life, my
Auf ewig dein! Du Himmel
göttlich rein!
O joy di-vine!
Frohlocket, Land!
All hail!
Heil euch!
ble, di-vine!
göttlich rein!
for-ev-er mine! my life, my
Auf ewig mein! Du bist vom
göttlich rein!
O joy di-vine!
Frohlocket, Land!
All hail!
Heil euch
All hail!
Heil, heil!
re-joice!
Heil euch!
All hail!
Heil euch!
All hail!
Heil, Heil!
re-joice!
Heil euch!
All hail!
Heil euch!

des - ti - ny thou art; O ho - ly
Dank, dass ich dich fand Mein Da - - sein

O love-crowned king! Loud
Heil König dir! Heil

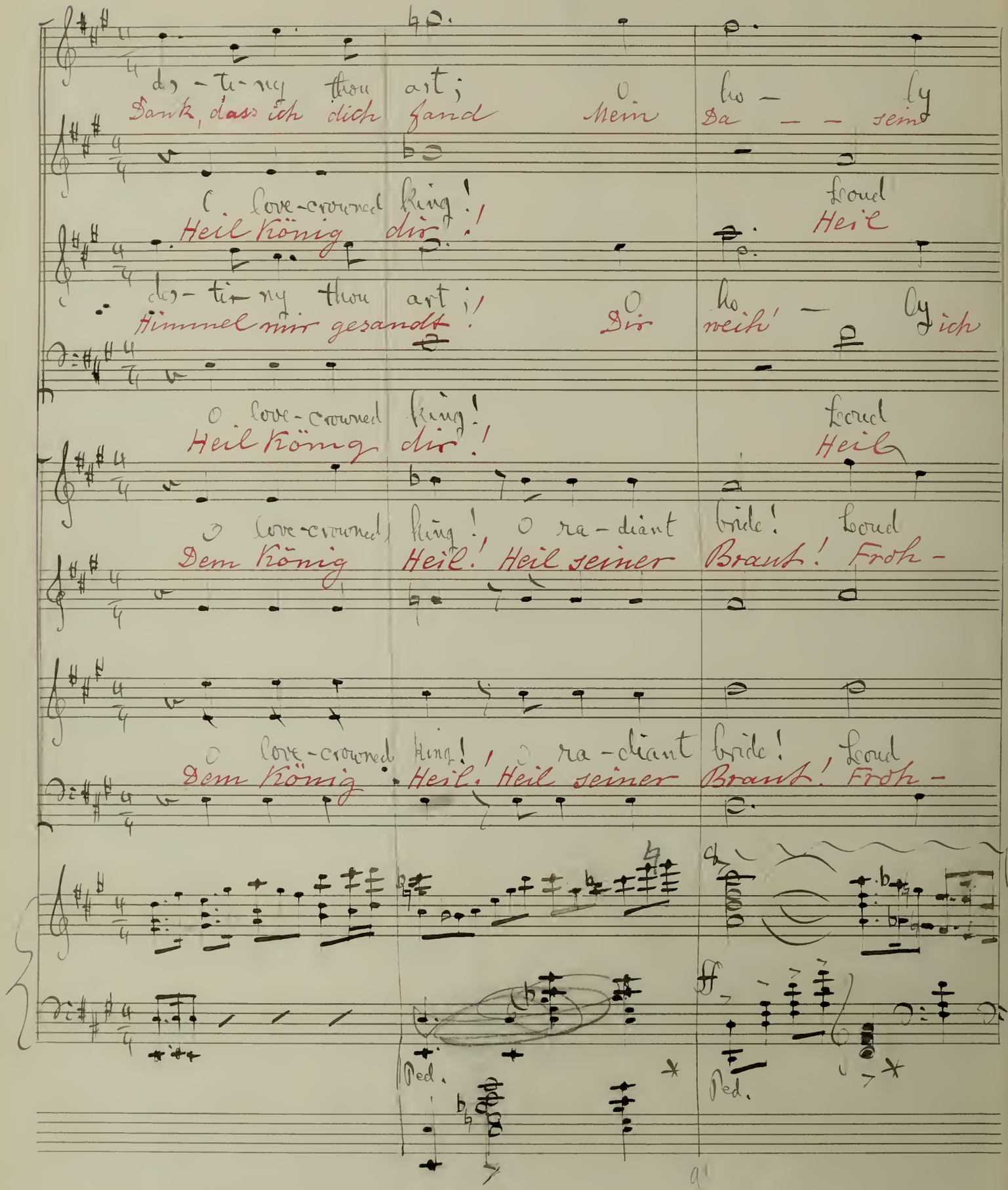
des - ti - ny thou art; O ho - ly
Himmel mir gesandt! Dir weih' ich

O love-crowned king! Loud
Heil König dir! Heil

O love-crowned king! O ra - diant bride! Loud
Dem König Heil! Heil seiner Braut! Froh -

O love-crowned king! O ra - diant bride! Loud
Dem König Heil! Heil seiner Braut! Froh -

Ped. Ped.



u - nion - heart to heart
liegt in dei - - - ner Hand!

prai - ses
dei - ner sing! Brand!

u - nion - heart to heart!
e - - wig Herz mei Hand!

prai - ses
dei - - ner sing! Brand!

prai - ses
-lock - el sing! lant!

prai - ses
-lock - el sing! lant!

Ped. Ped.

O joy di - vine!
Oh Freu - - - - de!
O Oh . . . Freu joy - - - -

joy
Freu - - -

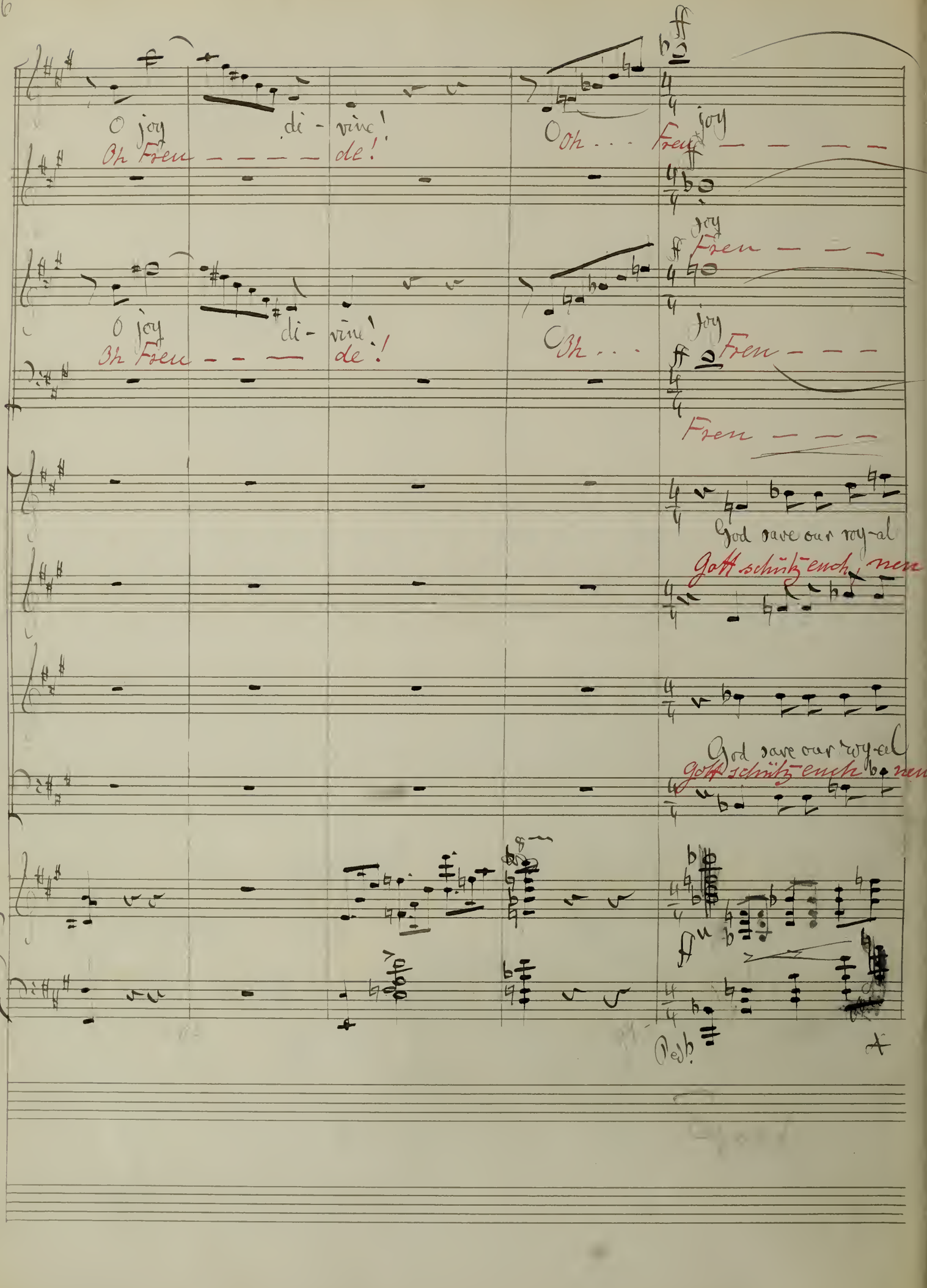
O joy di - vine!
Oh Freu - - - de!
O Oh . . . joy Freu - - -

Freu - - -

God save our roy-al
Gott schütz-ench, neu

God save our roy-al
Gott schütz-ench neu

Ped.



— di - vine, for - ev - er thine! heart to
— — — de, niege - ahnlēs, süsses Glück! Herz . . . . an

— — de, niege ahnlēs, hohes Glück! Herz . . . . an

— — — di - vine for - ev - er mine! heart to
— — — de, niege - ahnlēs, süsses Glück! Herz . . . . an

— — de nie for - ev - ge - ah - lēs er thine! hohes Glück! Herz . . . . an

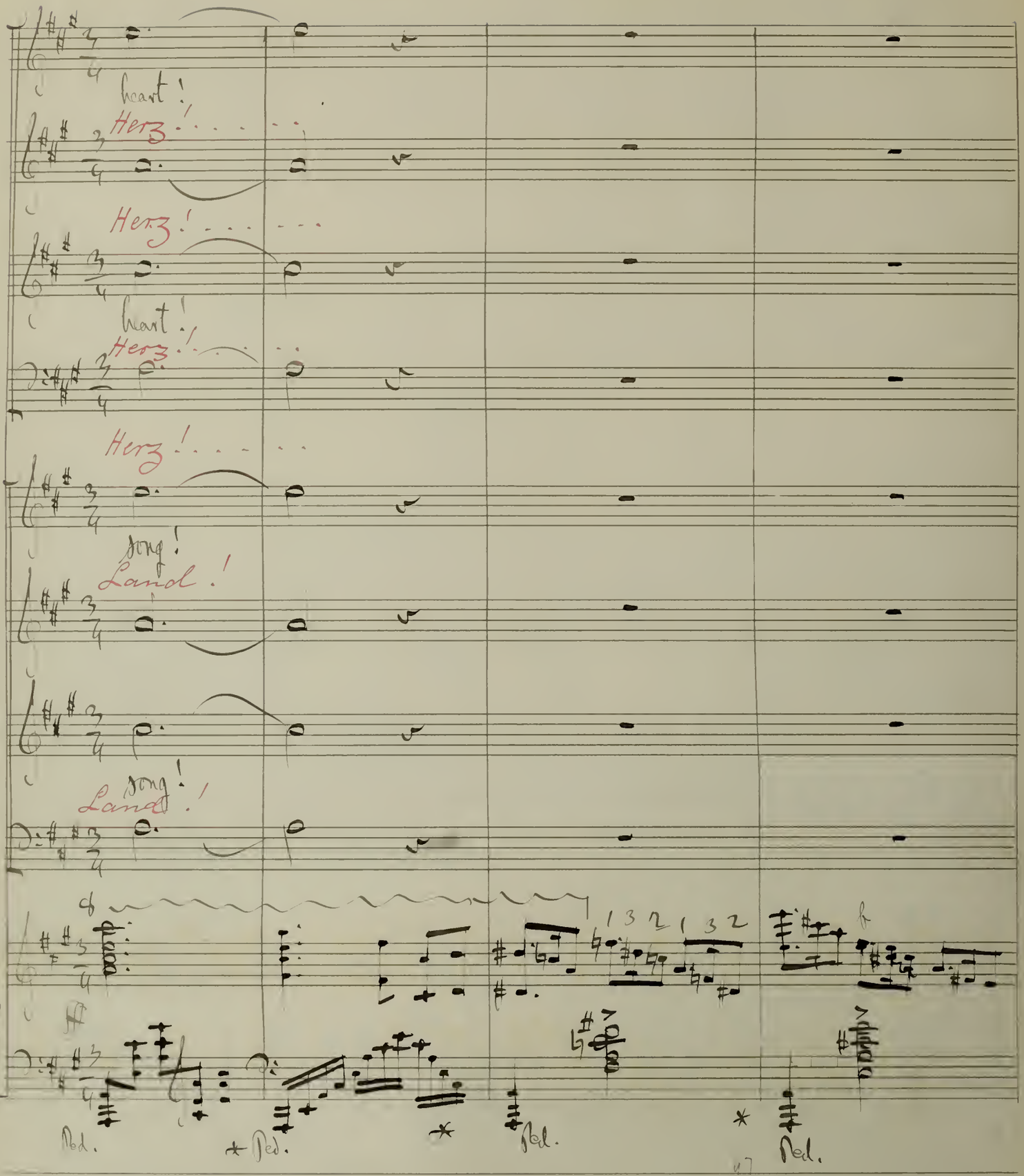
pair! Long may ye reign o'er Pro - vence fair, Blest land of love — and
eint! Lang herrsche König Gontrans Hand, In Galliens schö — nem

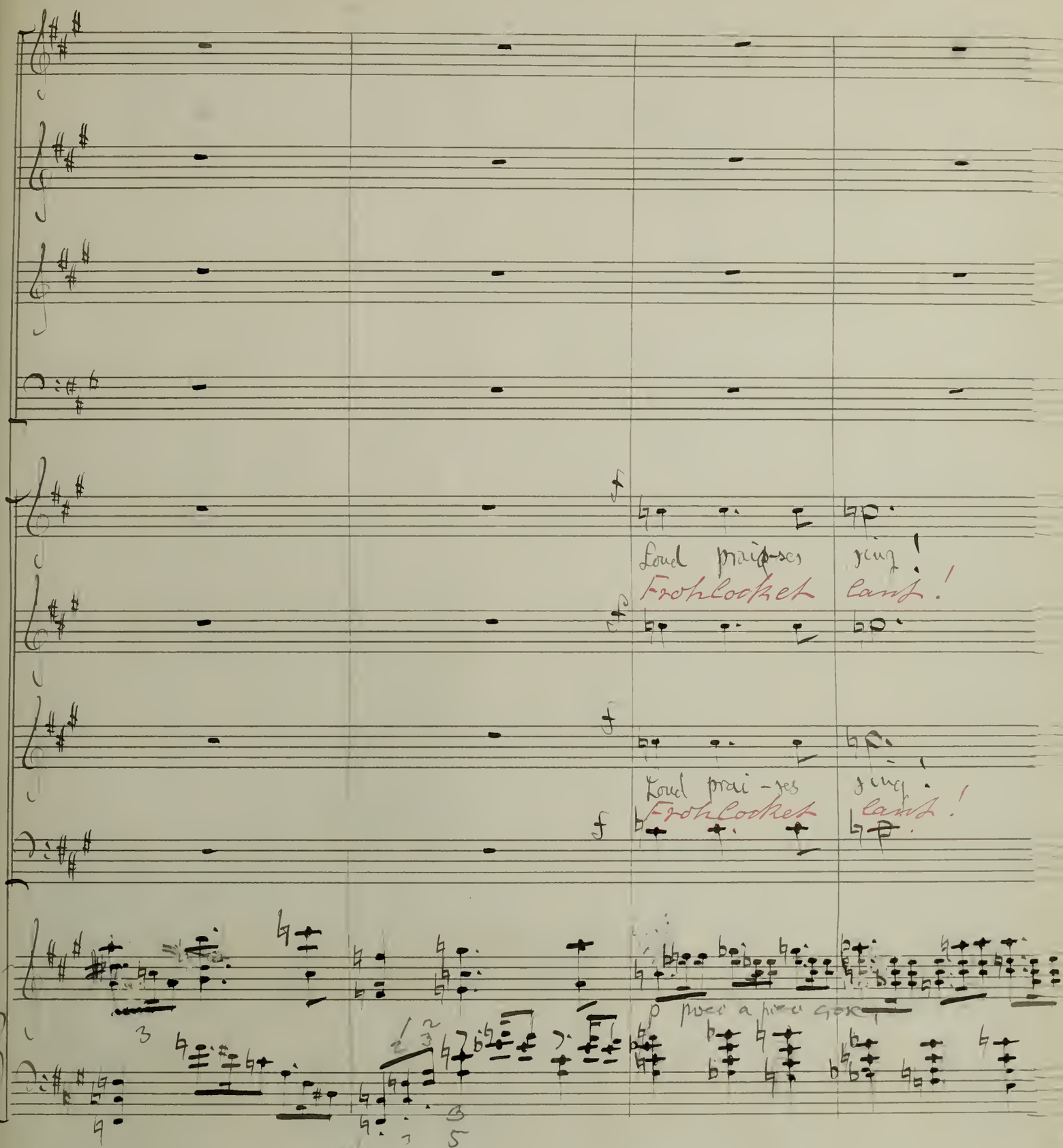
fair, In land of love. and
Gal — liens

pair! Long may ye reign o'er Pro - vence fair Blest land of love and
eint! Lang herrsche König Gontrans Hand, In Galliens schö — nem

f

Ped. *


heart!
Herz!
Herz!
heart!
Herz!
Herz!
song!
Land!
song!
Land!
1 3 2 1 3 2
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


Loud prai-ses sing!
Frohlocket lasst!
Loud prai-ses sing!
Frohlocket lasst!
poco a poco cresc

Poco slargando

for - ev - er thine! O
Auf e - wig dein! . . . . . Auf

E - wig ver - eint . . . . ! Heil

for - ev - er mine! O
Auf e - wig dein! . . . . . Auf

for - ev - er thine! Heil
E - wig ver - eint! . . Poco slargando

All hail!
Heil euch!

All hail!
Heil euch!

Poco slargando

a Tempo.

joy di - vine!
e - - - nig dein!

Kö - - - nig dir!

e joy di - vine!
e - - nig dein!

Kö - - - nig dir!
a Tempo.

(Curtain falls)

O love - crowned king!
Heil Kö - nig dir!

(Der Vorhang fällt)

O love - crowned king!
Heil Kö - nig dir.

a tempo.

Ped. * Ped. Ped. *

f
trem.
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 9999 06389 328 1