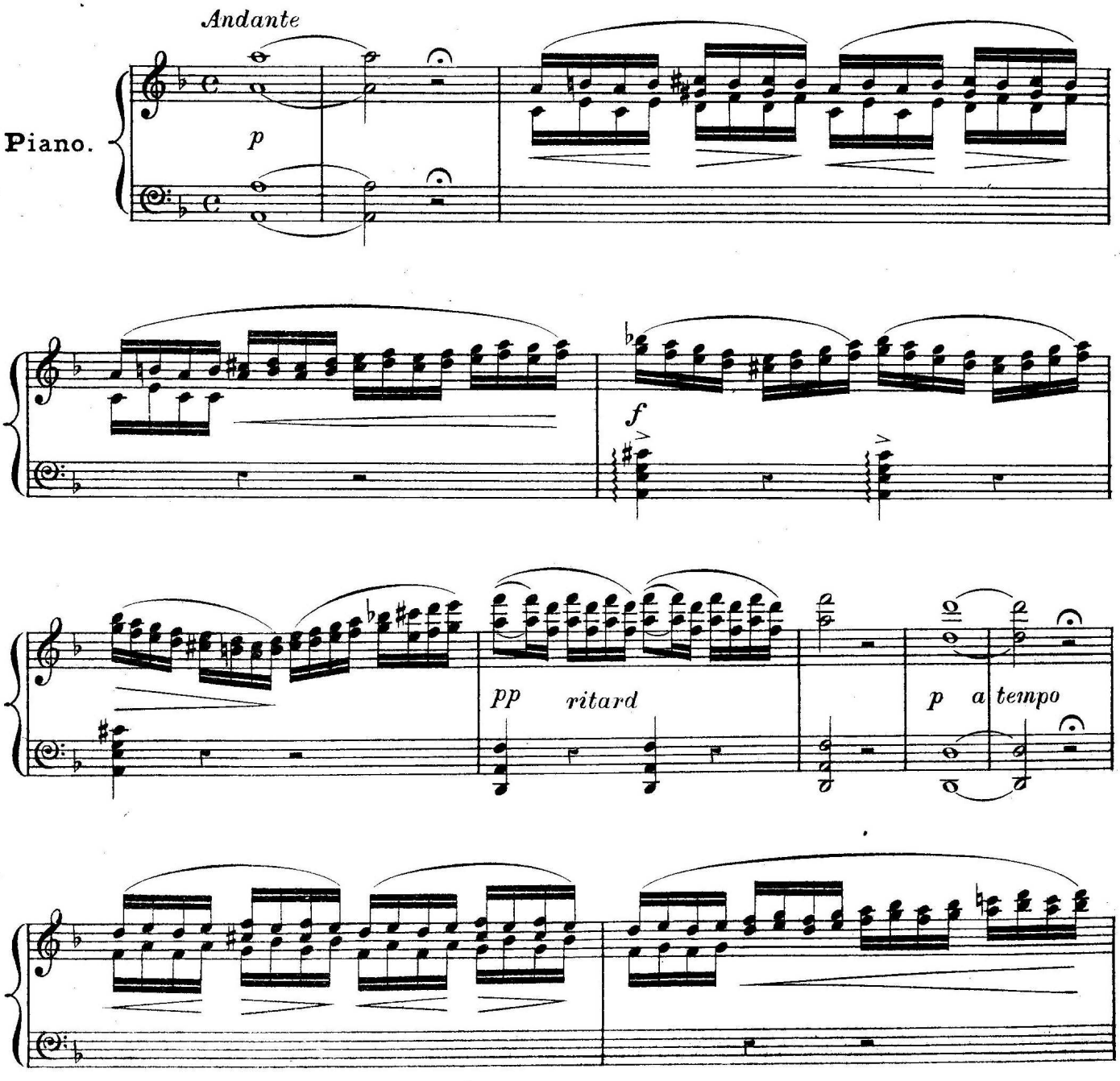
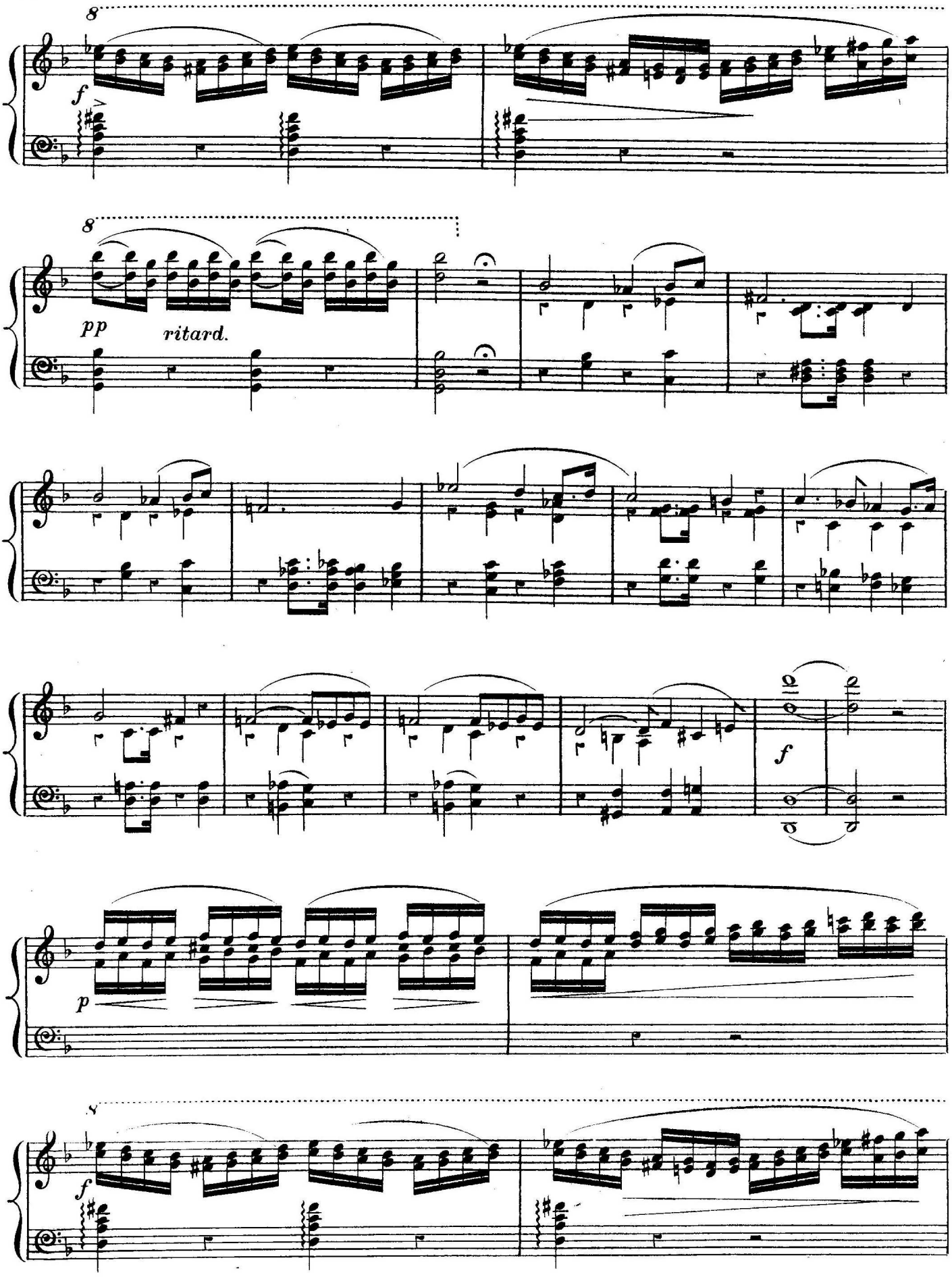
LALLA ROOKH.

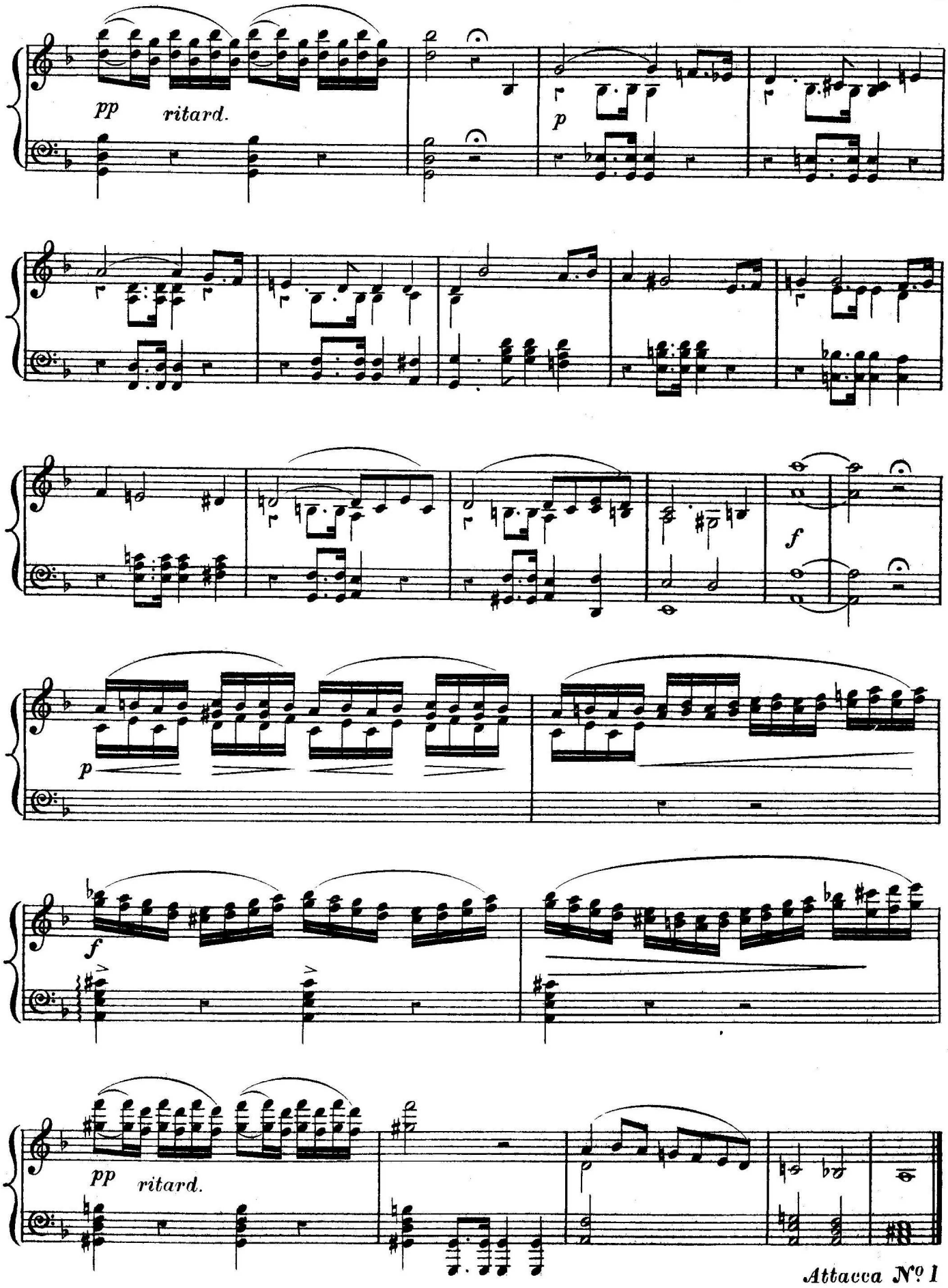
CANTATA.

Words by
W. G. WILLS.

Music by
FREDERIC CLAY.



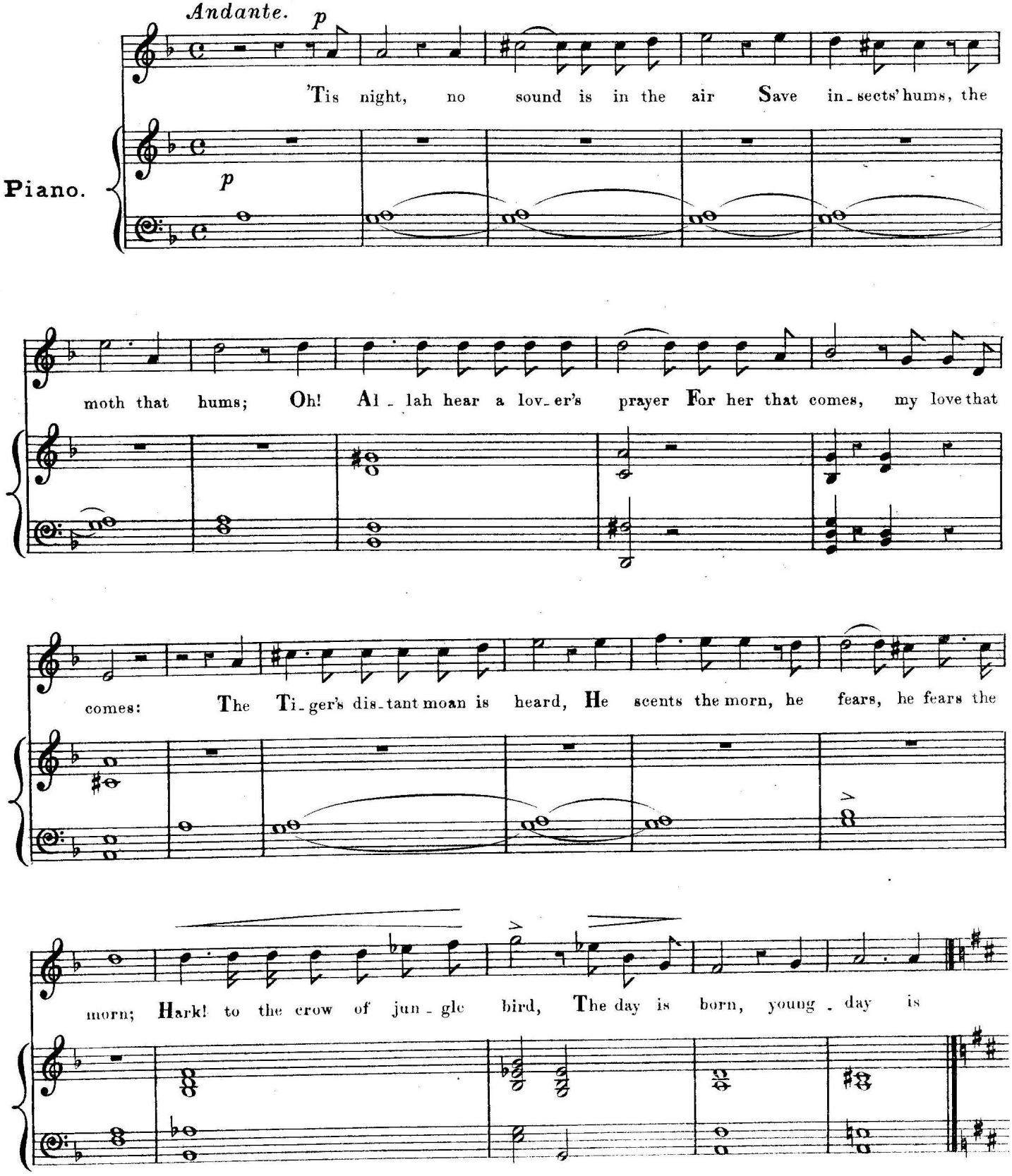

8
f
8
pp
ritard.
f
p
8
f

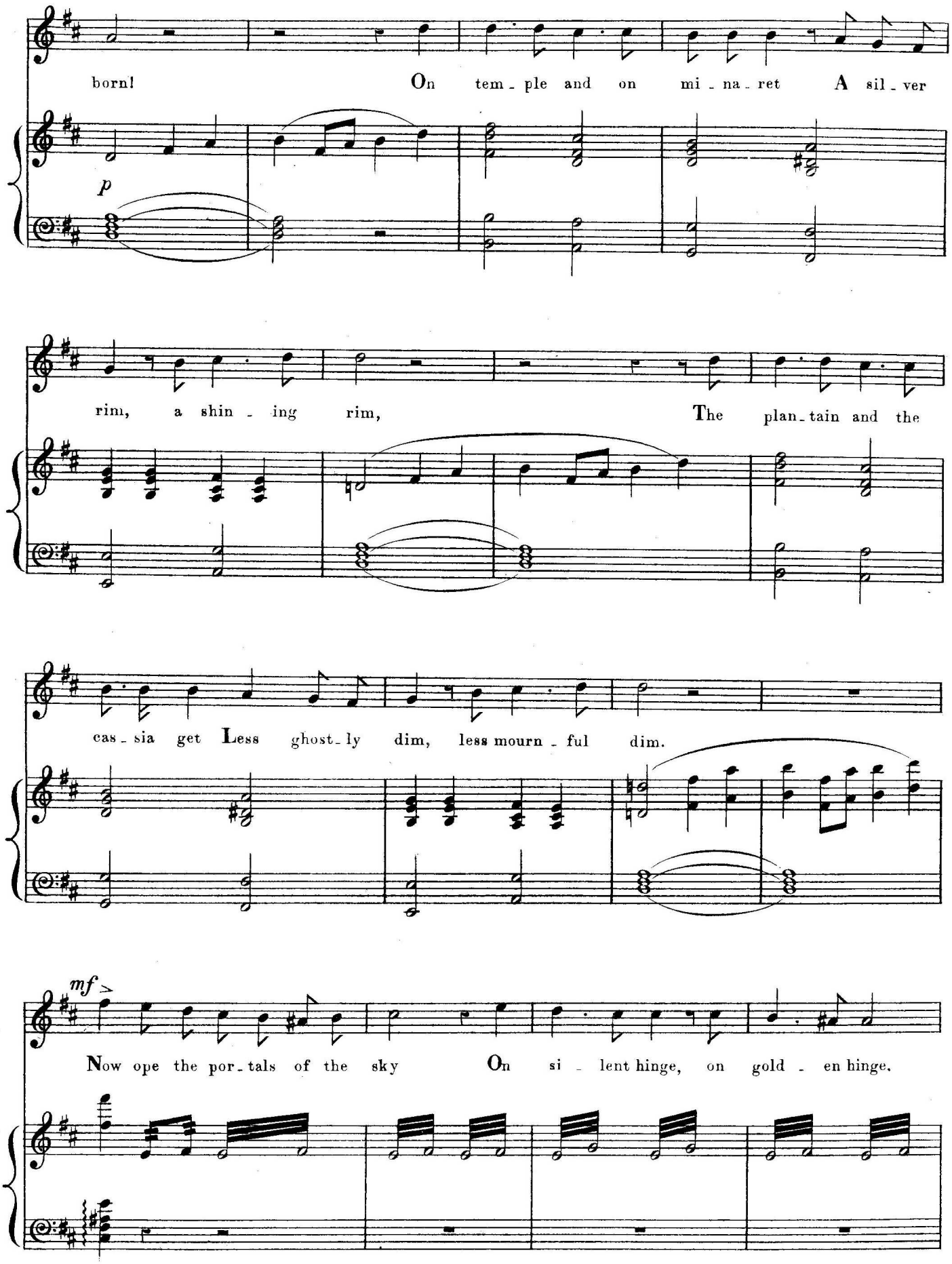


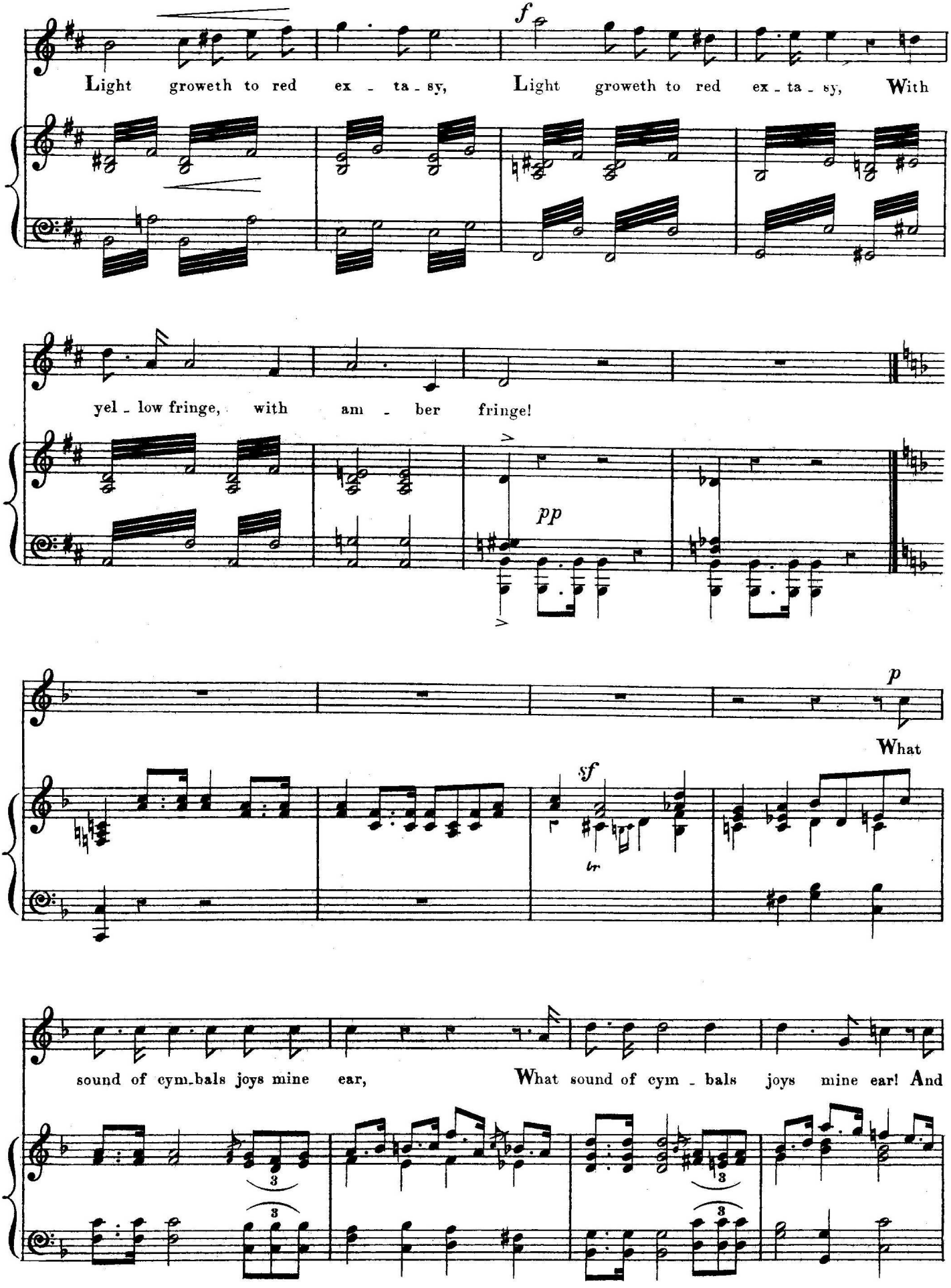
Attacca N° 1

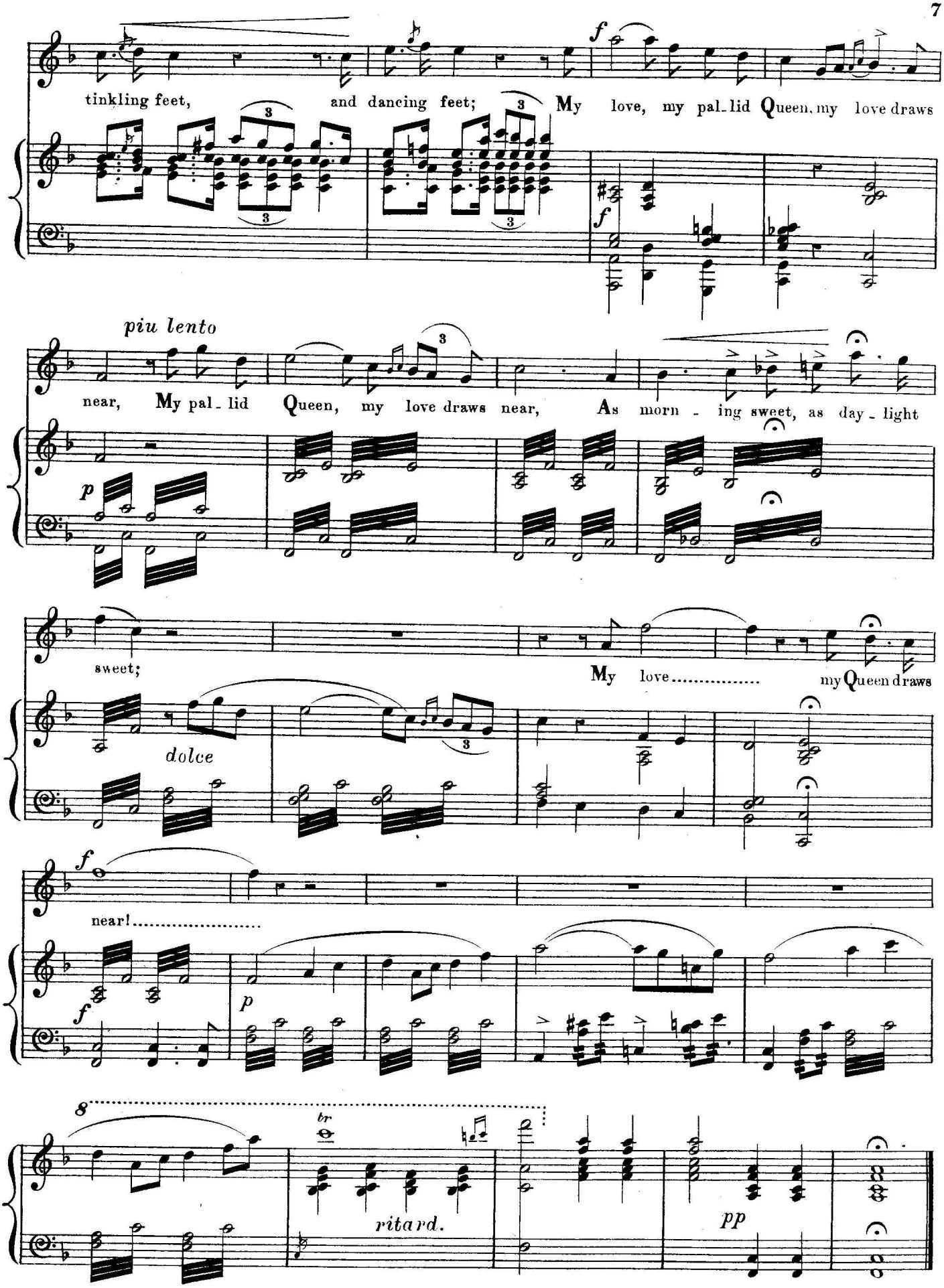
Nº 2.—SOLO.

FERAMORZ.



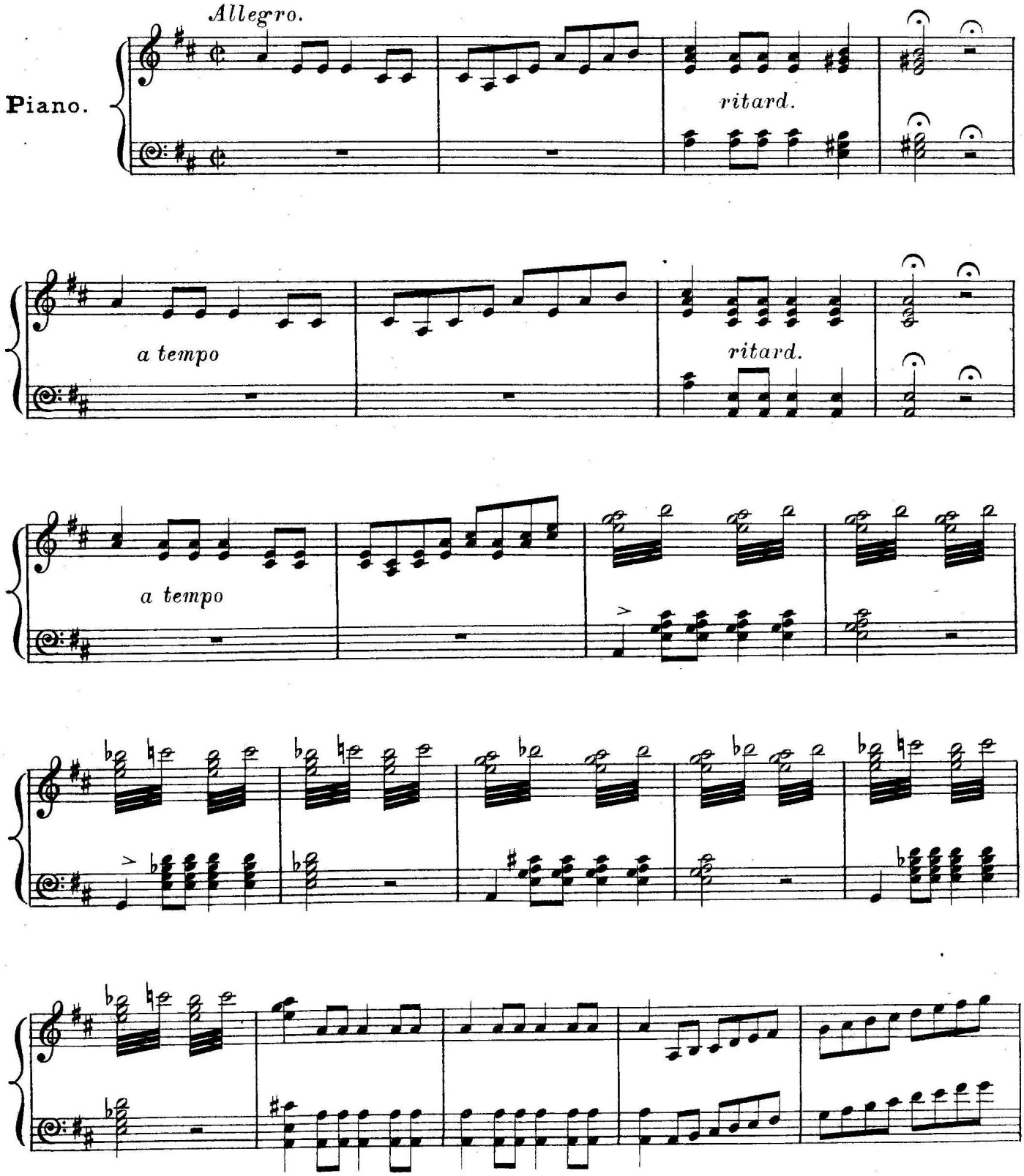

born! On tem - ple and on mi - na - ret A sil - ver
p
rim, a shin - ing rim, The plan - tain and the
cas - sia get Less ghost - ly dim, less mourn - ful dim.
mf
Now ope the por - tals of the sky On si - lent hinge, on gold - en hinge.

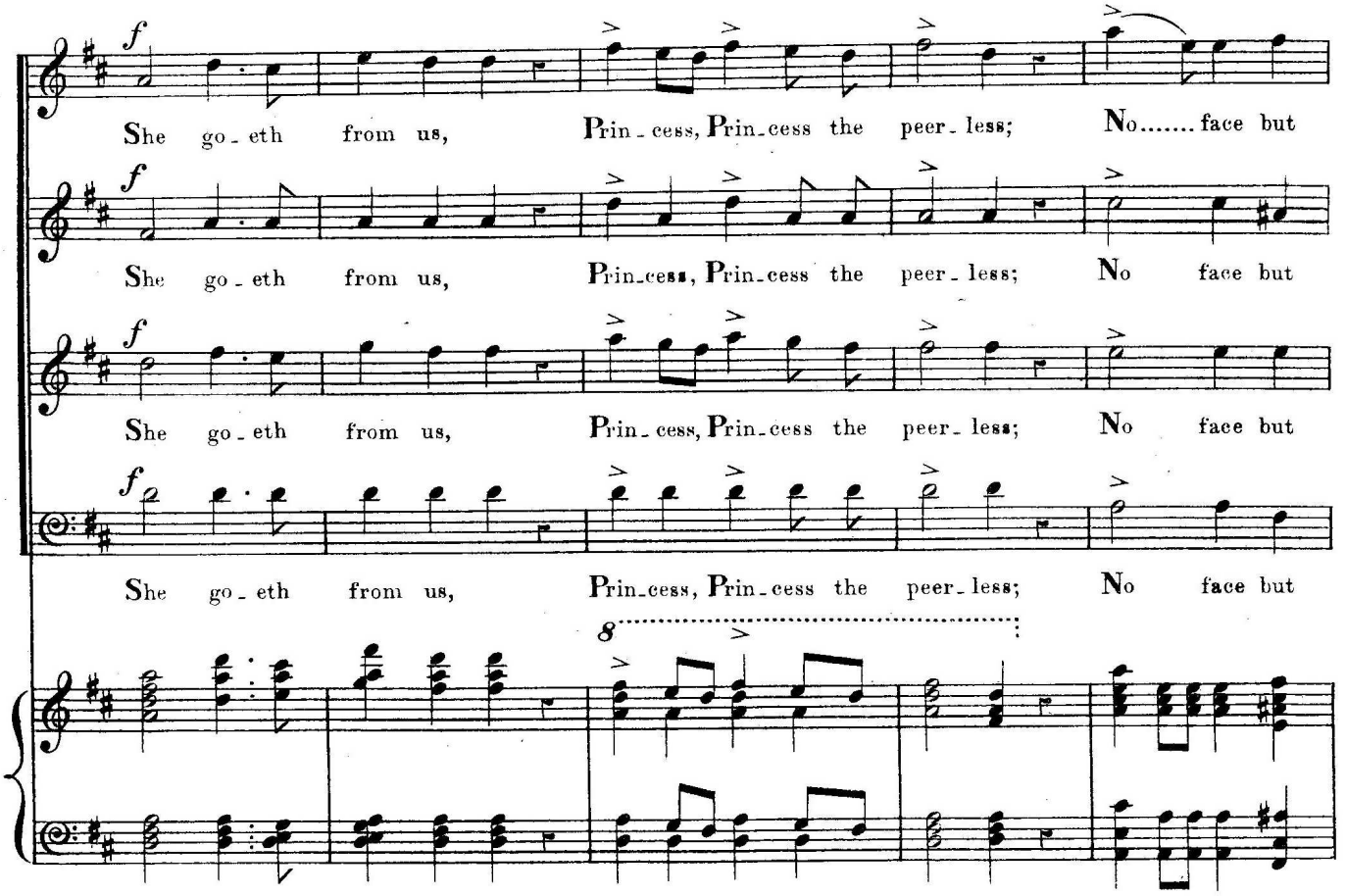

Light groweth to red ex - ta - sy,
Light groweth to red ex - ta - sy, With
f
yel - low fringe, with am - ber fringe!
pp
What
p
sf
tr
sound of cym-bals joys mine ear,
What sound of cym - bals joys mine ear! And
3
3
3
3

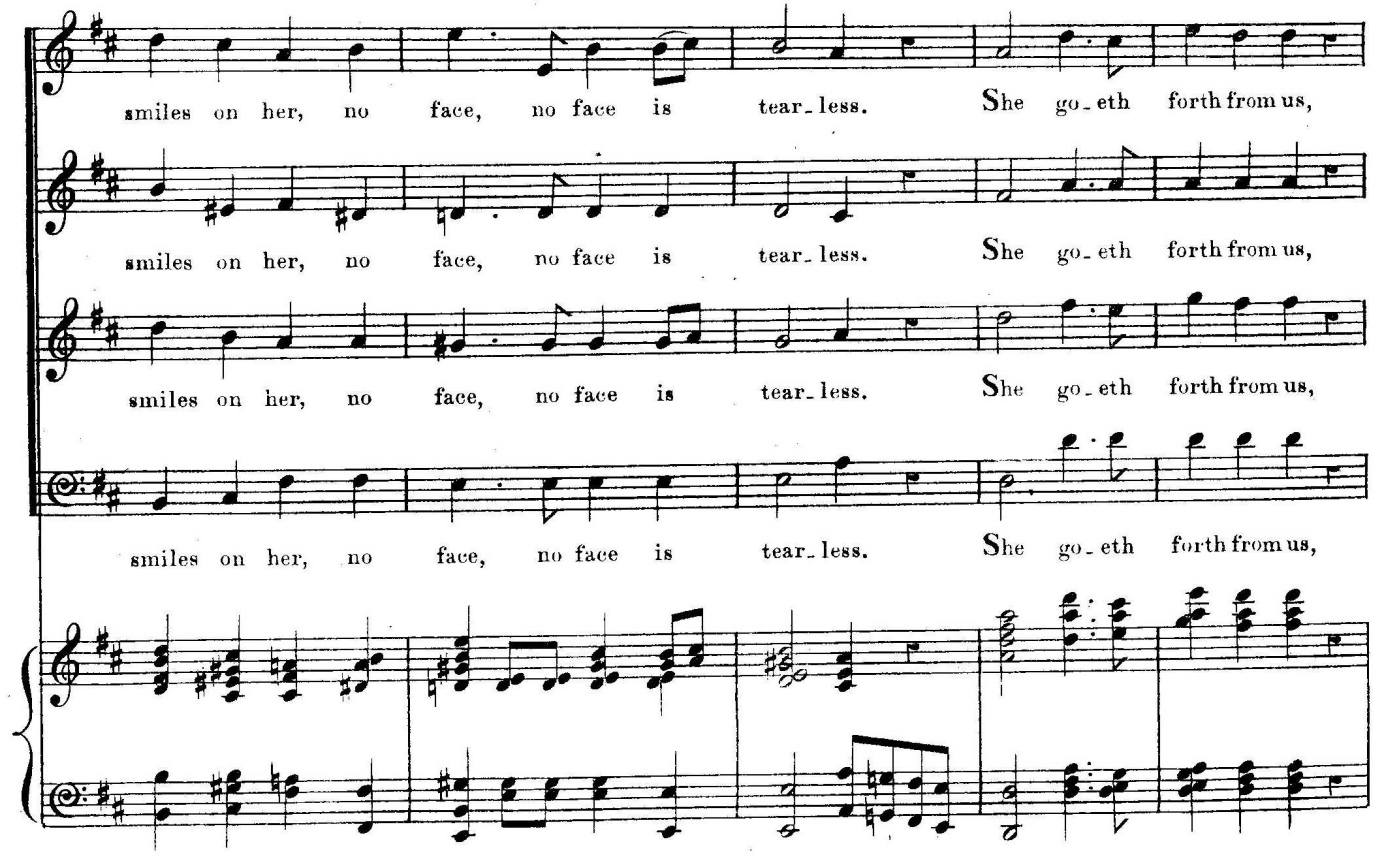

tinkling feet, and dancing feet; My love, my pal-lid Queen, my love draws
piu lento
near, My pal-lid Queen, my love draws near, As morn-ing sweet, as day-light
sweet;
My love..... my Queen draws
dolce
near!.....
ritard.
pp

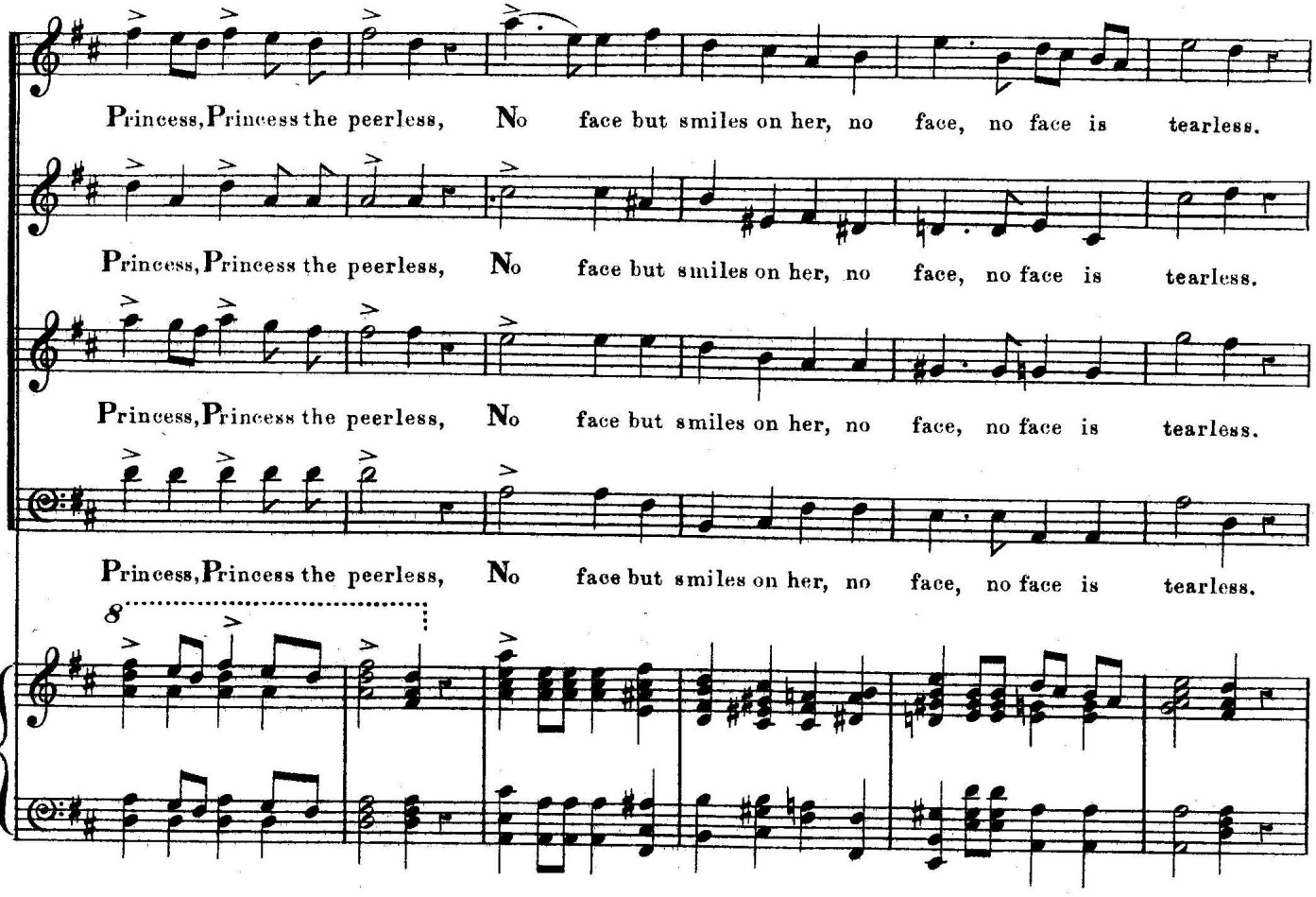
No. 3.— CHORUS AND SOLO.

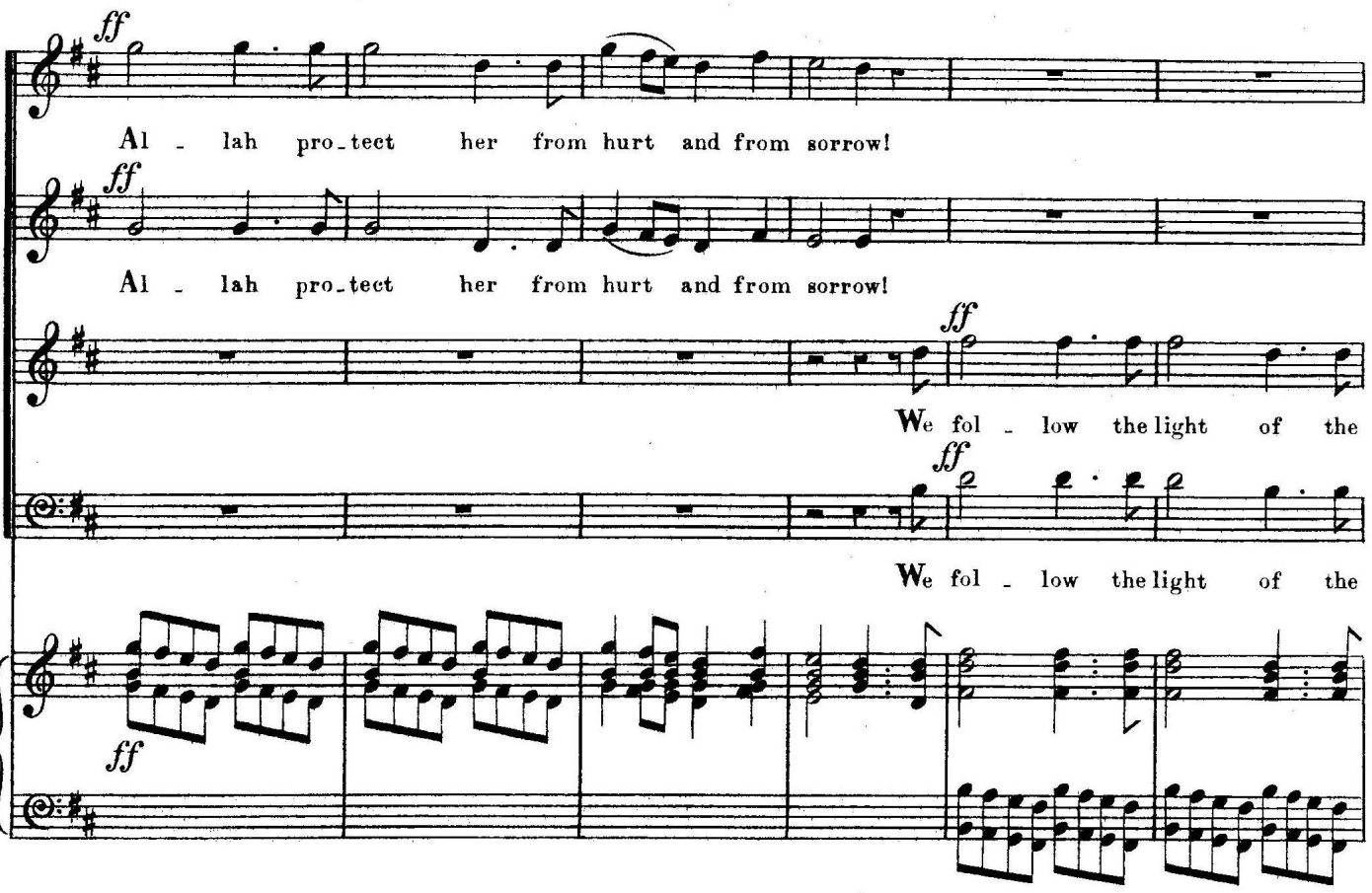
LEILA.

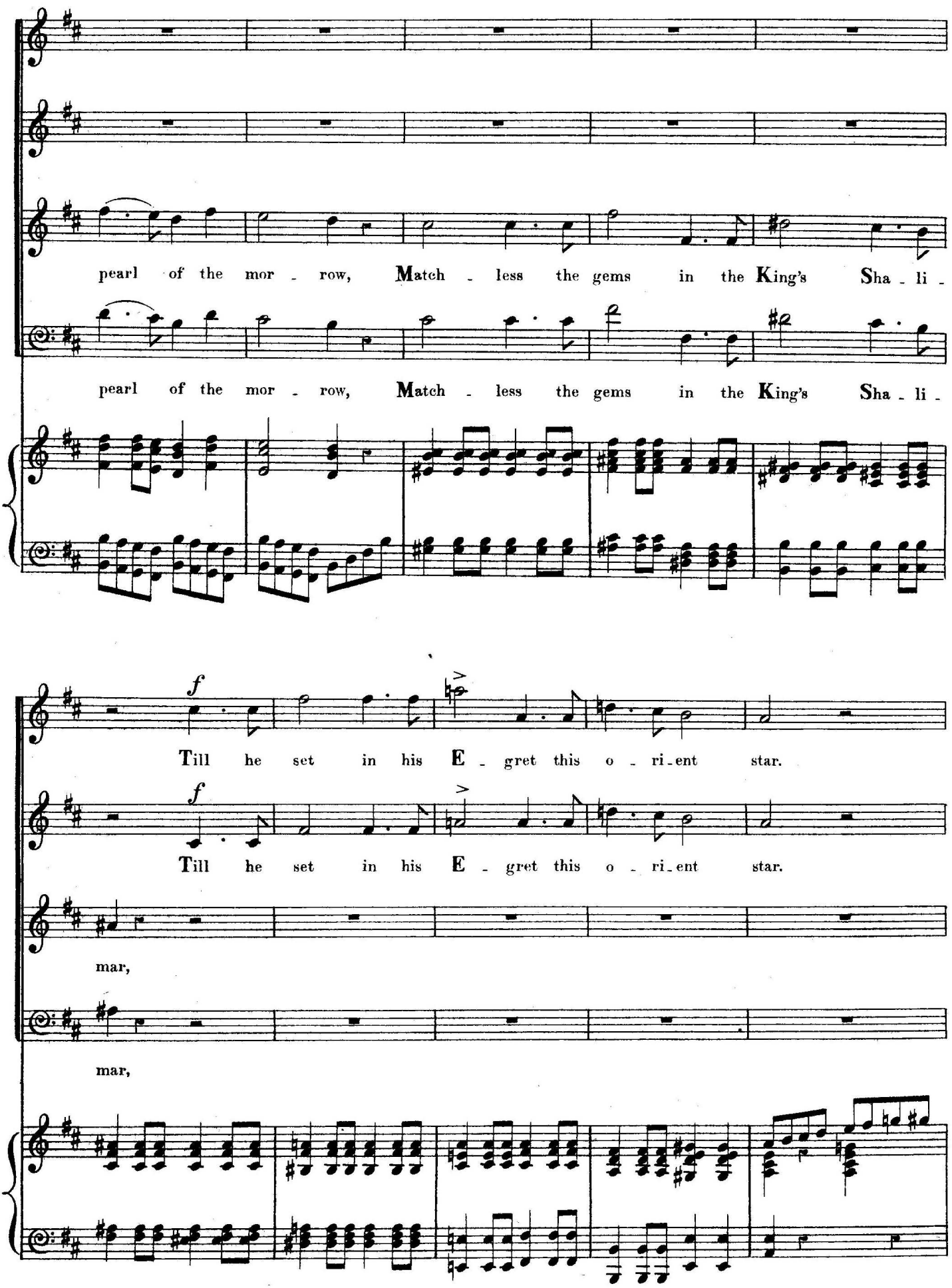


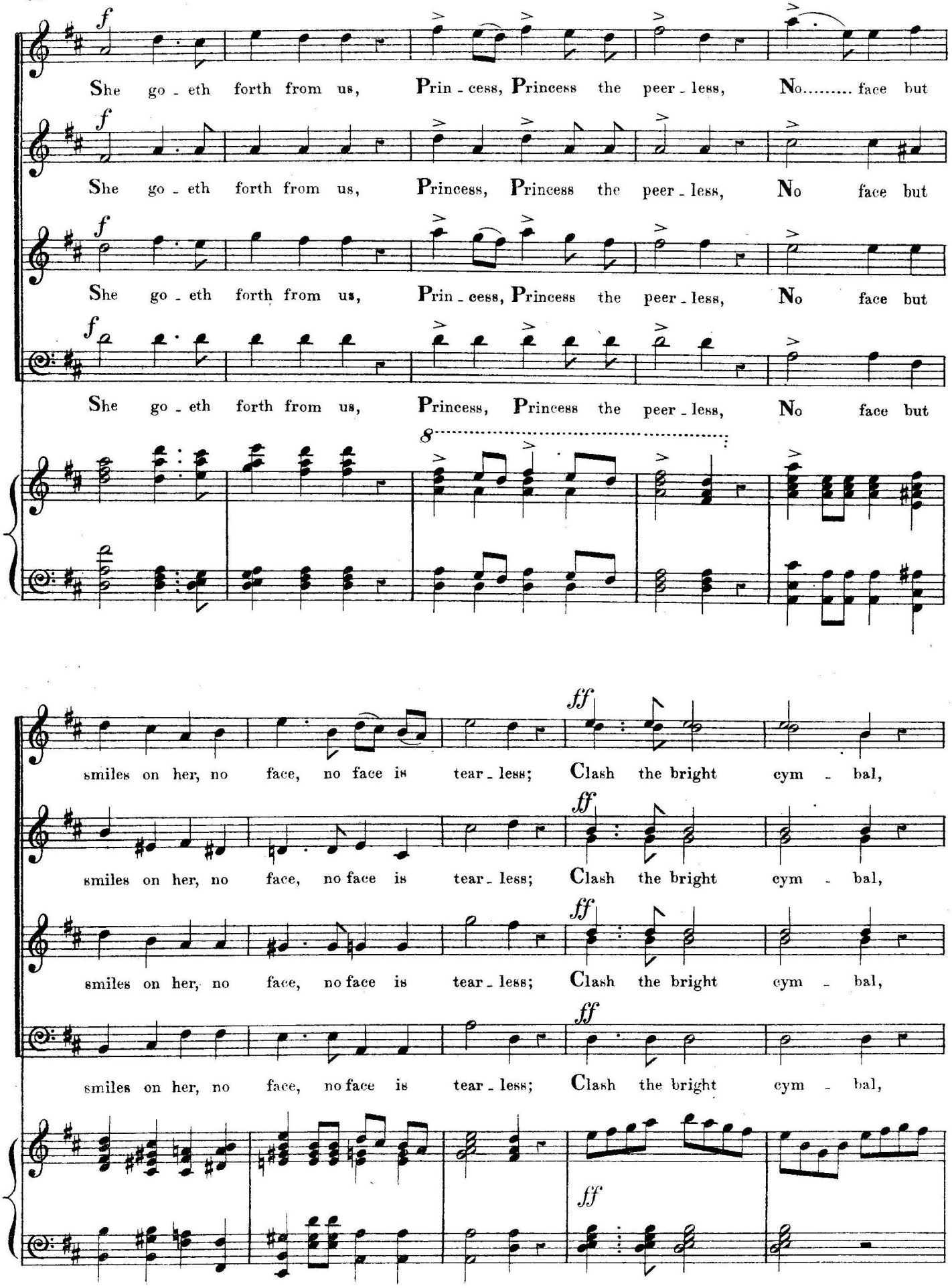

She go-eth from us, Prin-cess, Prin-cess the peer-less; No..... face but
She go-eth from us, Prin-cess, Prin-cess the peer-less; No face but
She go-eth from us, Prin-cess, Prin-cess the peer-less; No face but
She go-eth from us, Prin-cess, Prin-cess the peer-less; No face but

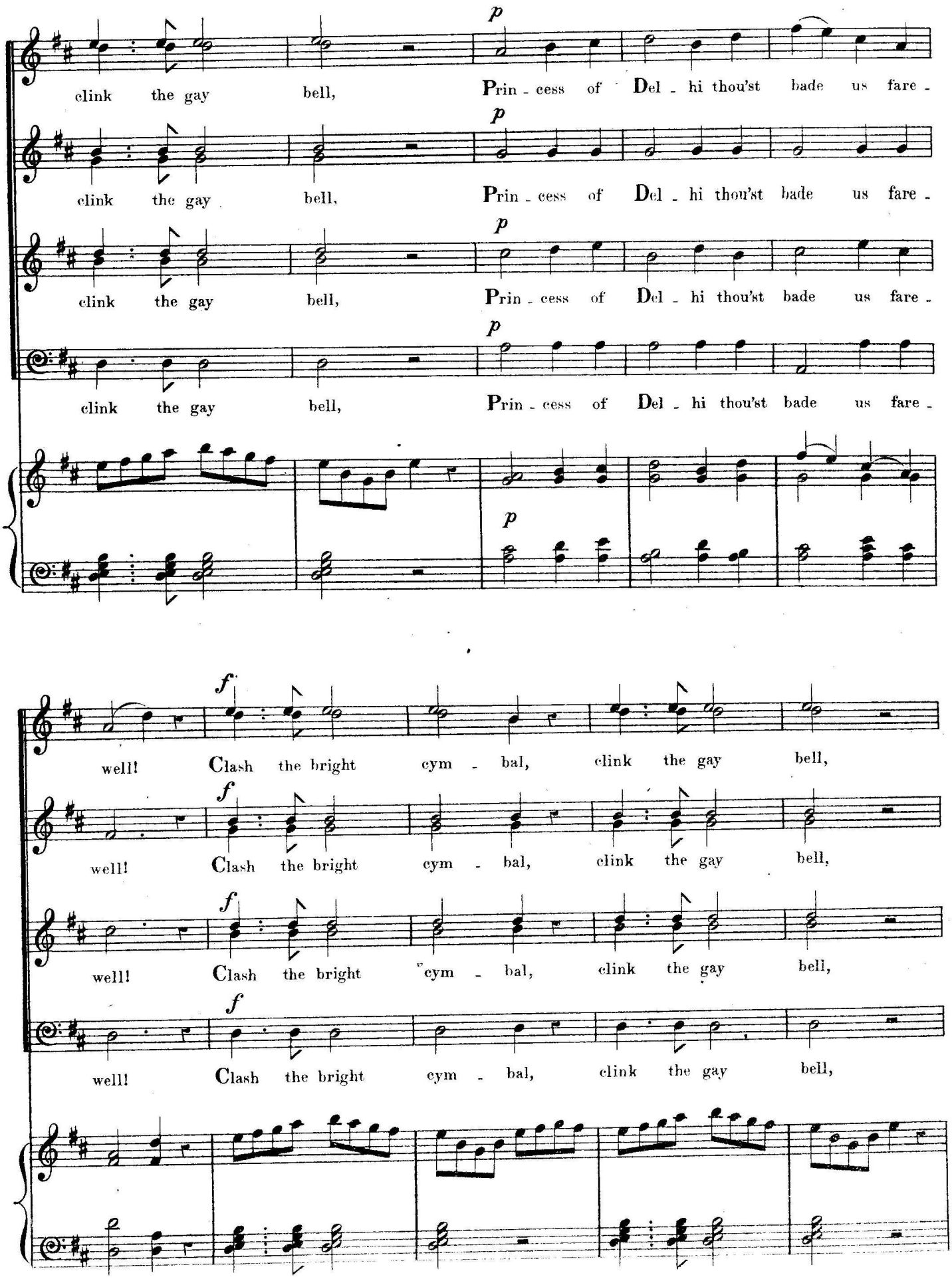

smiles on her, no face, no face is tear-less. She go-eth forth from us,
smiles on her, no face, no face is tear-less. She go-eth forth from us,
smiles on her, no face, no face is tear-less. She go-eth forth from us,
smiles on her, no face, no face is tear-less. She go-eth forth from us,

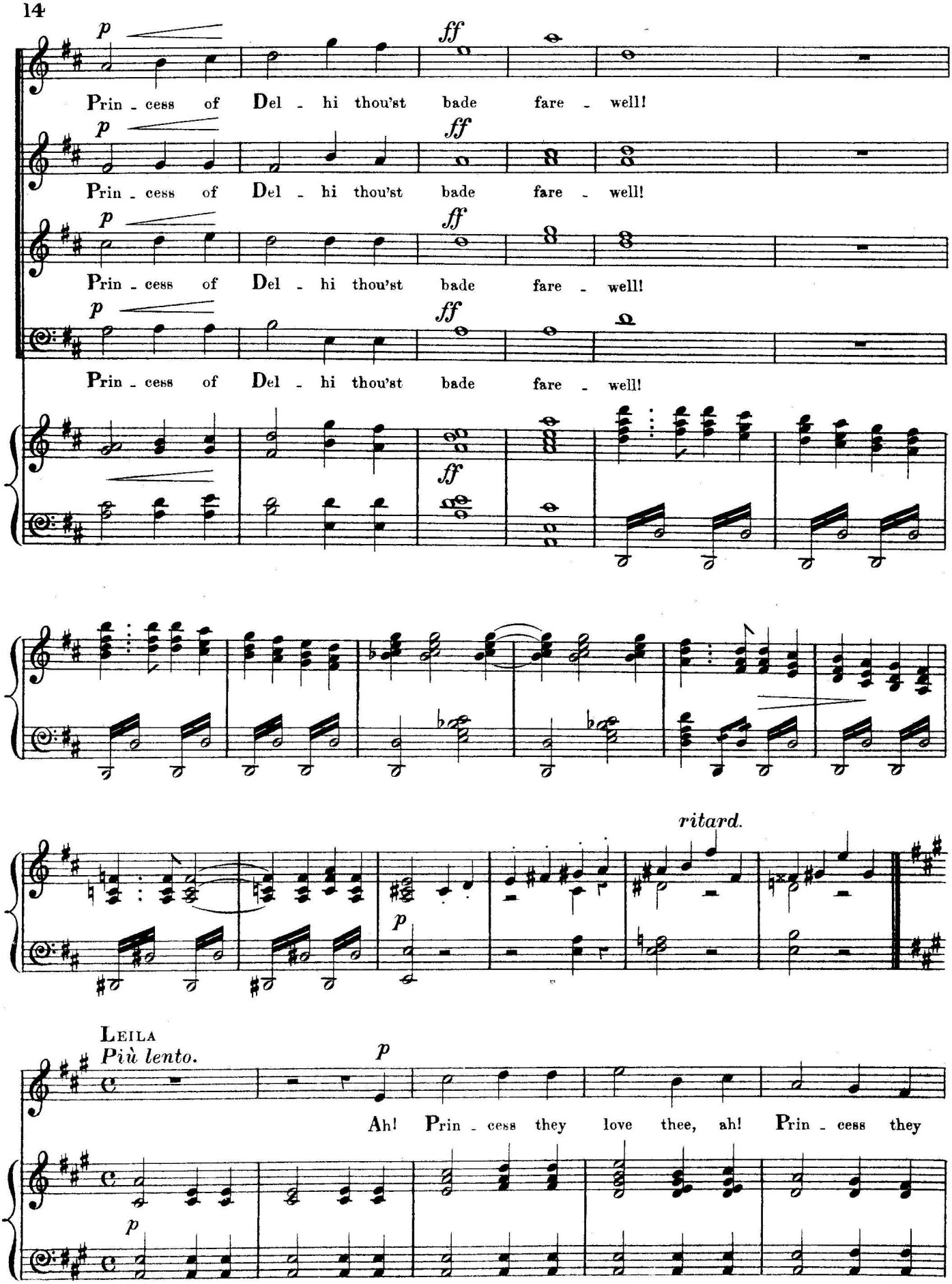

Princess, Princess the peerless, No face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tearless.
Princess, Princess the peerless, No face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tearless.
Princess, Princess the peerless, No face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tearless.
Princess, Princess the peerless, No face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tearless.
8

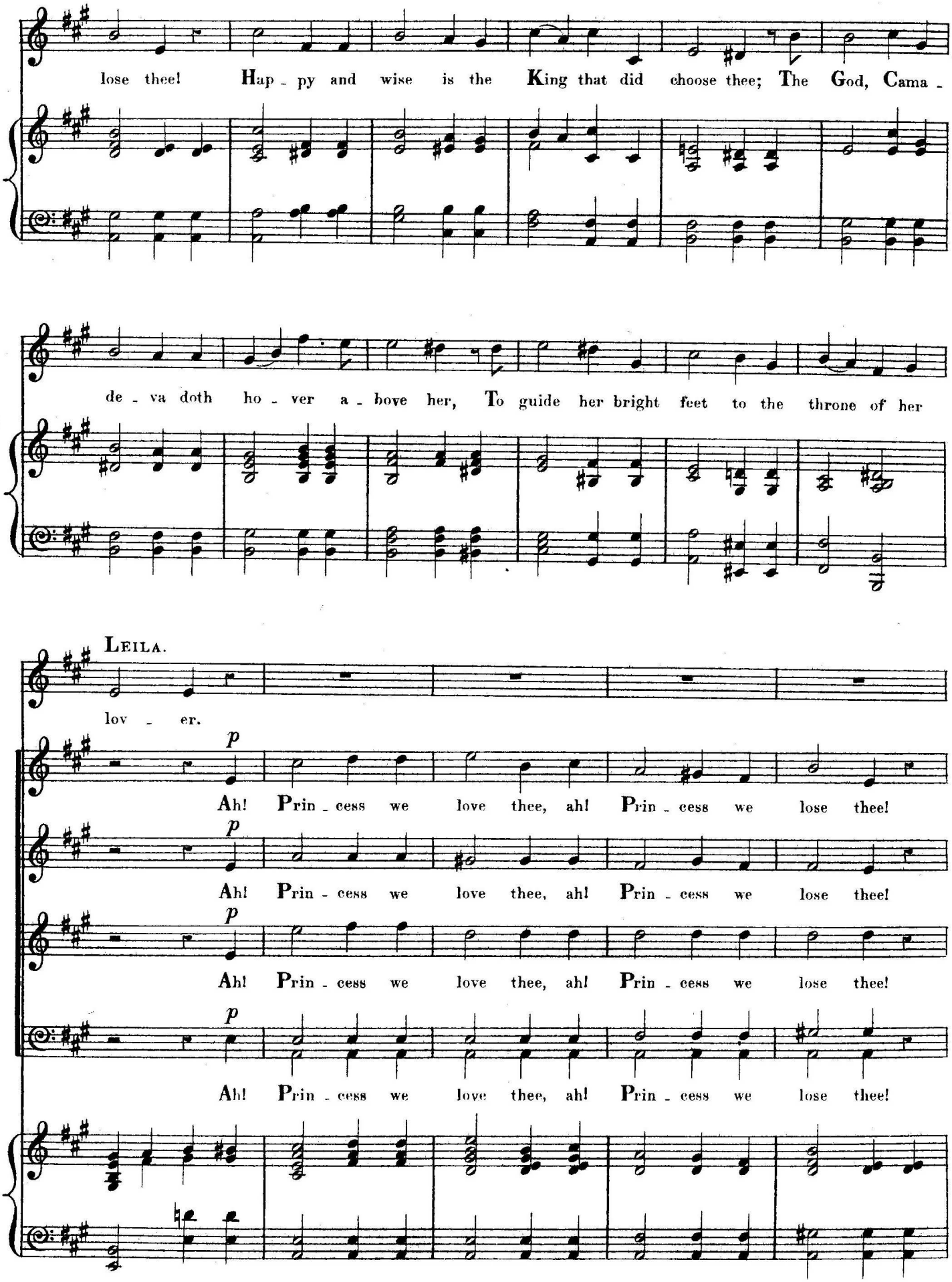

ff
Al - lah pro-tect her from hurt and from sorrow!
ff
Al - lah pro-tect her from hurt and from sorrow!
ff
We fol - low the light of the
ff
We fol - low the light of the
ff

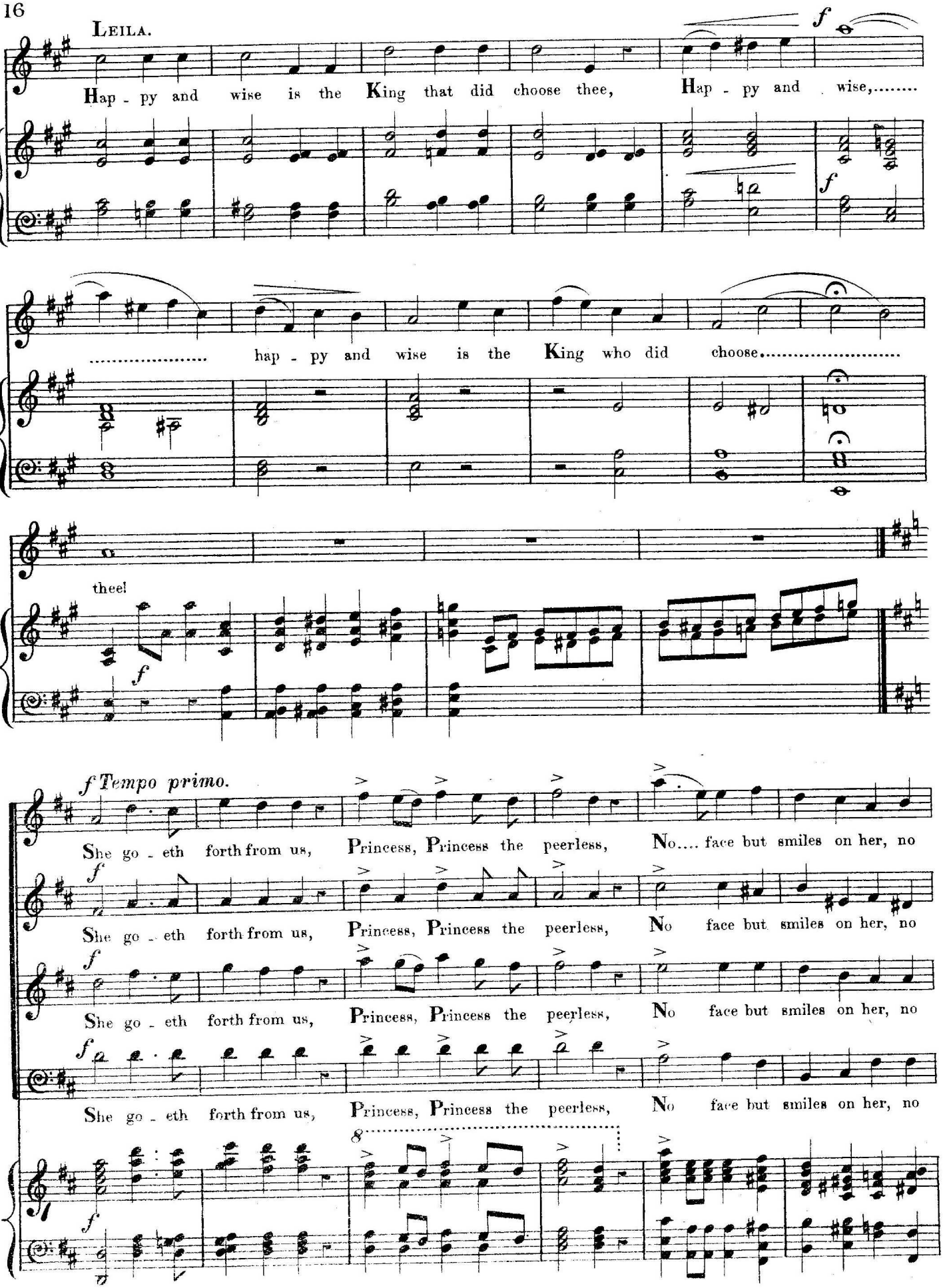

pearl of the mor - row, Match - less the gems in the King's Sha - li -
pearl of the mor - row, Match - less the gems in the King's Sha - li -
f
Till he set in his E - gret this o - ri-ent star.
f
Till he set in his E - gret this o - ri-ent star.
mar,
mar,

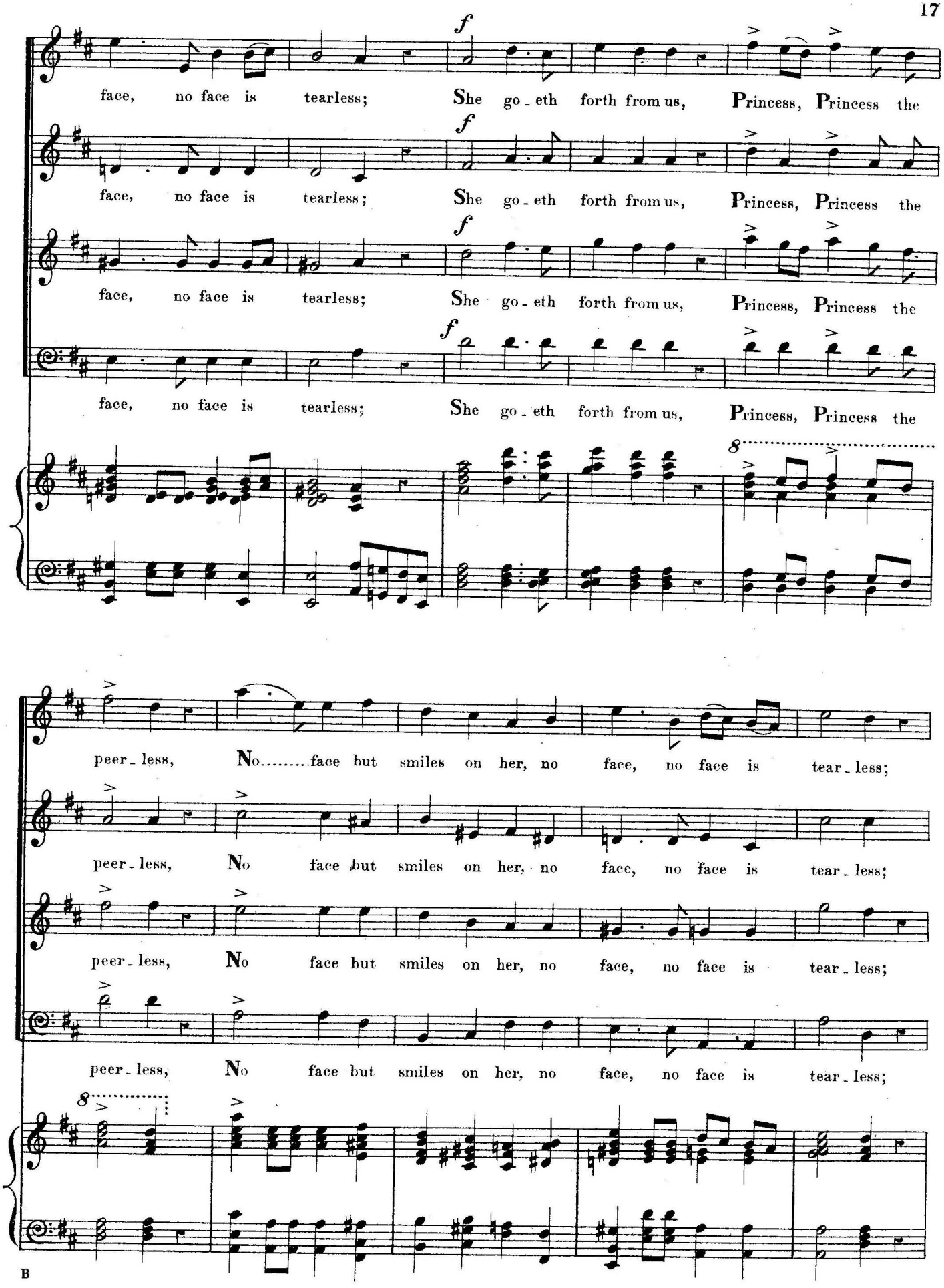

She go - eth forth from us, Prin - cess, Princess the peer - less, No..... face but
She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the peer - less, No face but
She go - eth forth from us, Prin - cess, Princess the peer - less, No face but
She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the peer - less, No face but
smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less; Clash the bright cym - bal,
smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less; Clash the bright cym - bal,
smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less; Clash the bright cym - bal,
smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less; Clash the bright cym - bal,

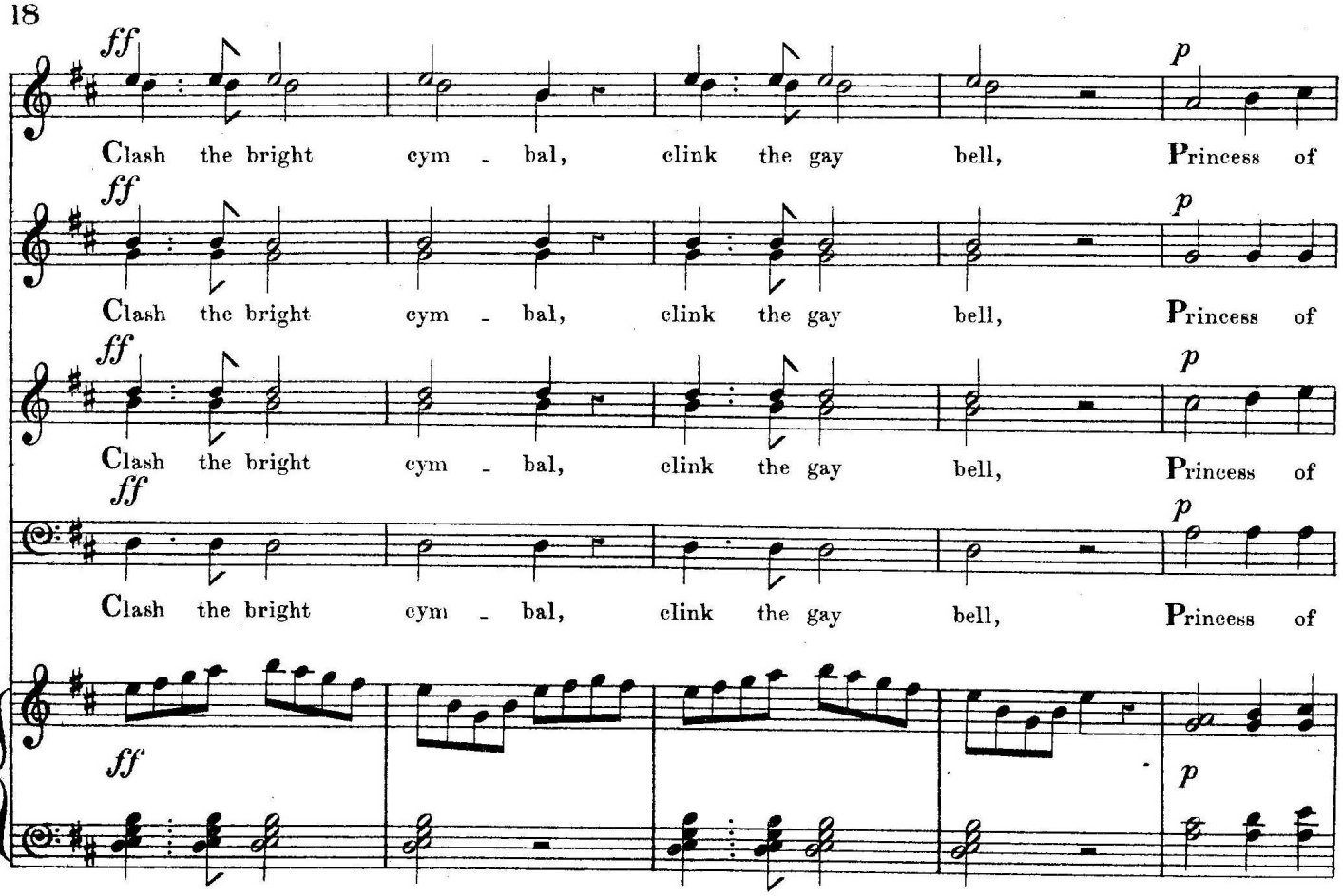

p
clink the gay bell, Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade us fare -
clink the gay bell, Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade us fare -
clink the gay bell, Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade us fare -
clink the gay bell, Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade us fare -
f
well! Clash the bright cym - bal, clink the gay bell,
well! Clash the bright cym - bal, clink the gay bell,
well! Clash the bright cym - bal, clink the gay bell,
well! Clash the bright cym - bal, clink the gay bell,

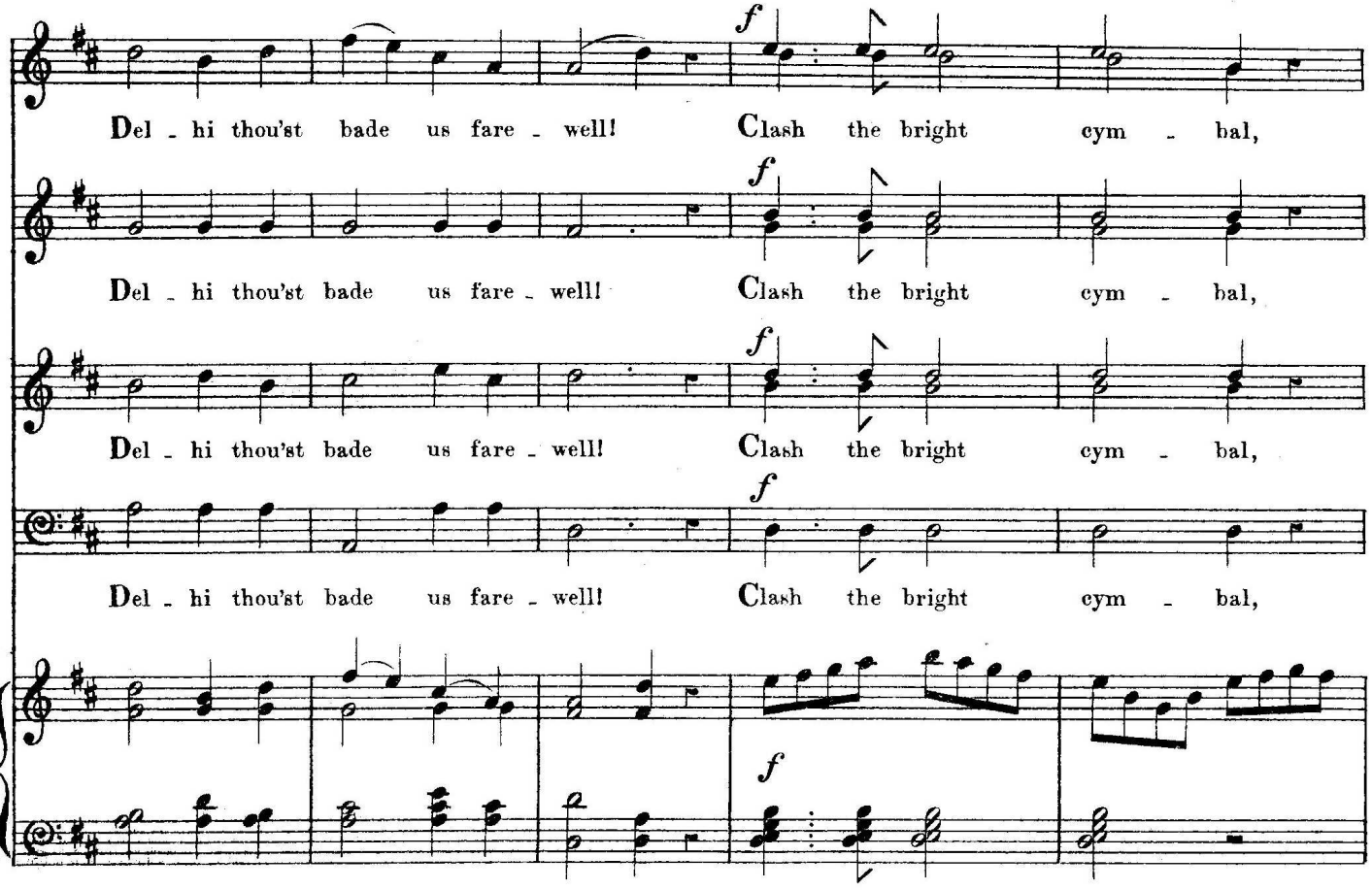

p
ff
Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!
Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!
Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!
Prin - cess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!
ritard.
LEILA
Più lento.
Ah! Prin - cess they love thee, ah! Prin - cess they

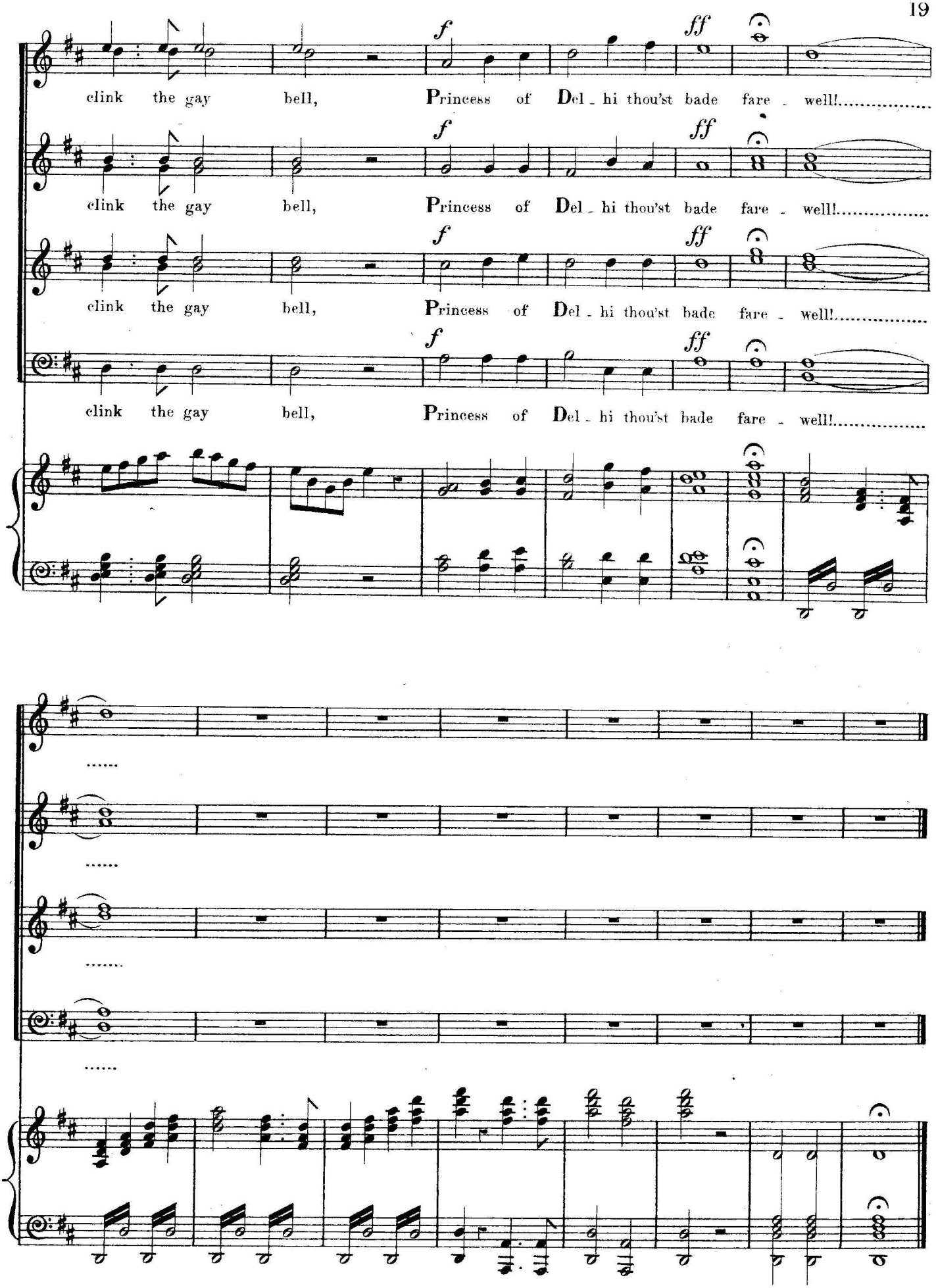

lose thee! Hap - py and wise is the King that did choose thee; The God, Cama -
de - va doth ho - ver a - bove her, To guide her bright feet to the throne of her
LEILA.
lov - er.
p
Ah! Prin - cess we love thee, ah! Prin - cess we lose thee!
Ah! Prin - cess we love thee, ah! Prin - cess we lose thee!
Ah! Prin - cess we love thee, ah! Prin - cess we lose thee!
Ah! Prin - cess we love thee, ah! Prin - cess we lose thee!


LEILA.
Hap - py and wise is the King that did choose thee, Hap - py and wise,.....
..... hap - py and wise is the King who did choose.....
thee!
f Tempo primo.
She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the peerless, No.... face but smiles on her, no
She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the peerless, No face but smiles on her, no
She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the peerless, No face but smiles on her, no
She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the peerless, No face but smiles on her, no


face, no face is tearless; She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the
face, no face is tearless; She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the
face, no face is tearless; She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the
face, no face is tearless; She go - eth forth from us, Princess, Princess the
peer - less, No.....face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less;
peer - less, No face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less;
peer - less, No face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less;
peer - less, No face but smiles on her, no face, no face is tear - less;


ff
Clash the bright cym - bal, clink the gay bell, Princess of
p

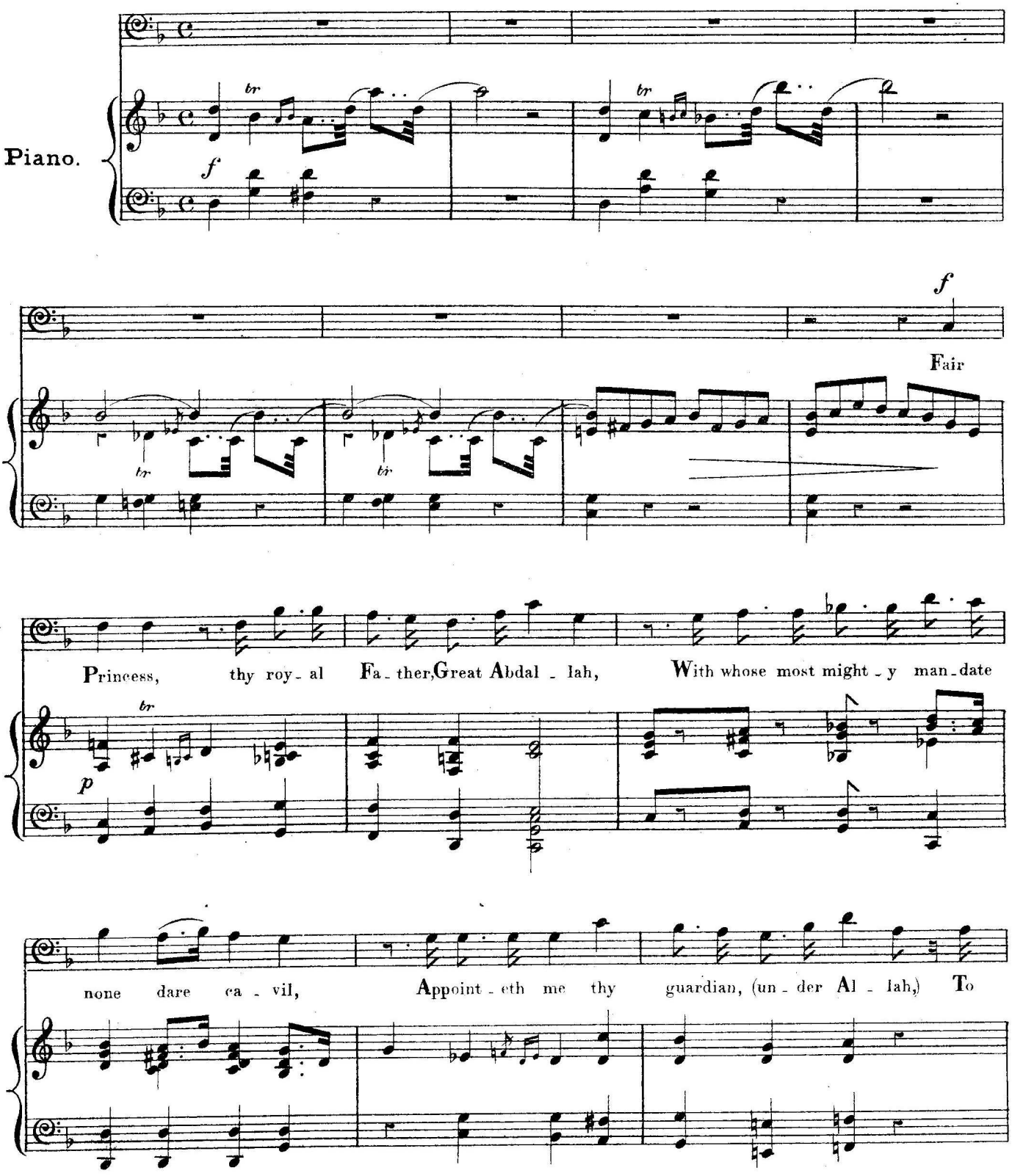

f
Del - hi thou'st bade us fare - well! Clash the bright cym - bal,

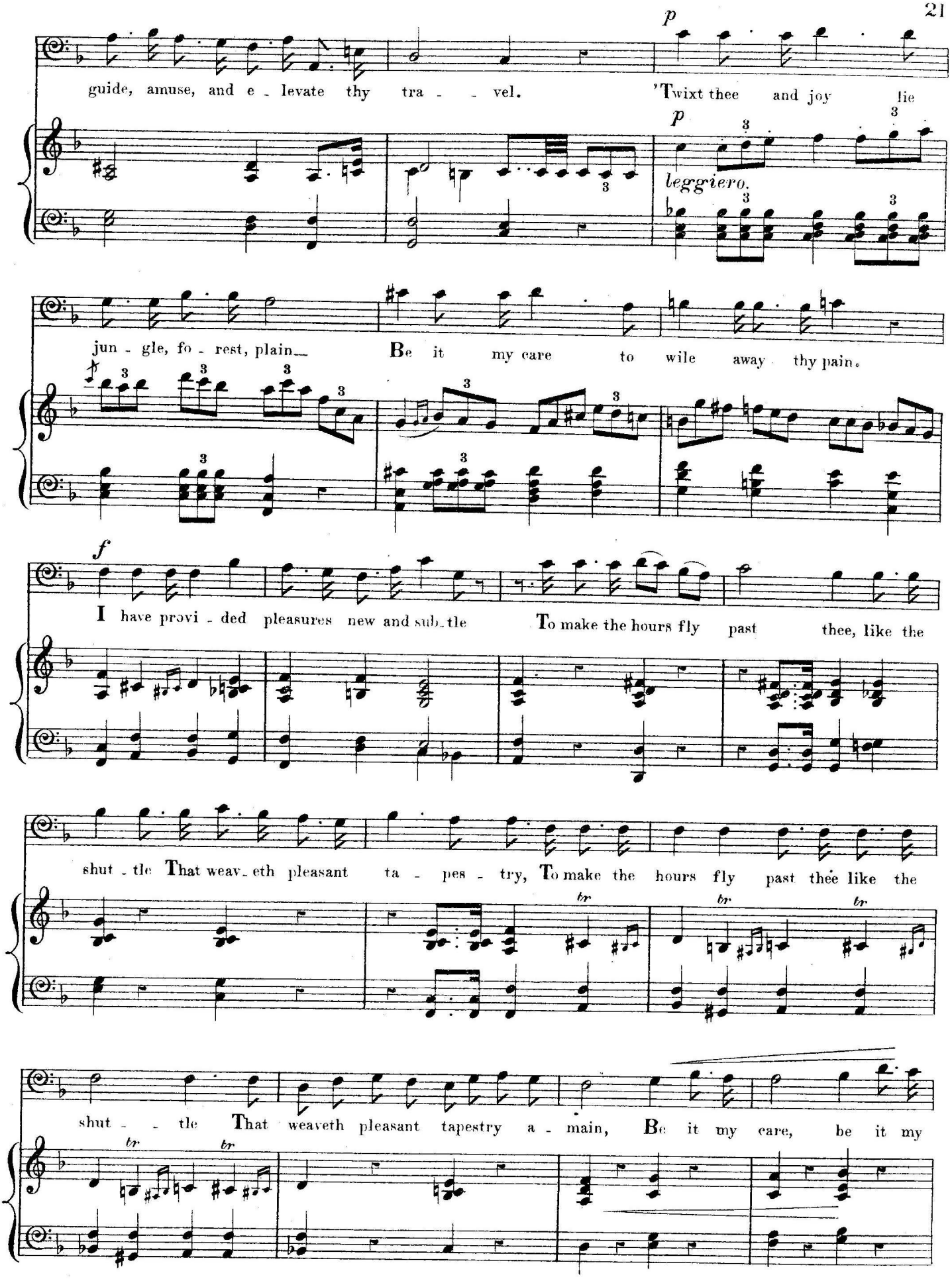

clink the gay bell, Princess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!.....
clink the gay bell, Princess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!.....
clink the gay bell, Princess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!.....
clink the gay bell, Princess of Del - hi thou'st bade fare - well!.....
f
ff

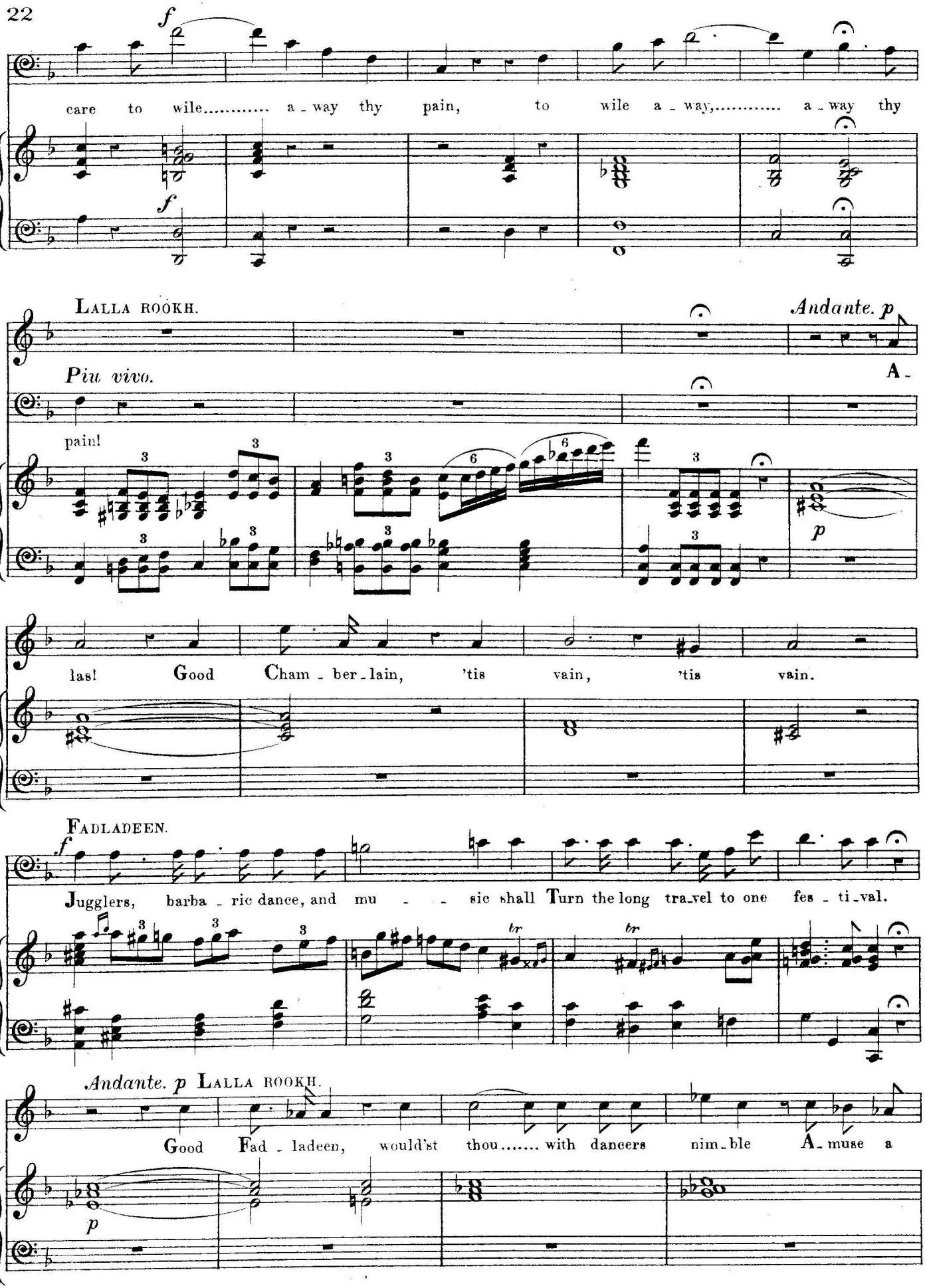
Nº 4— SOLO.

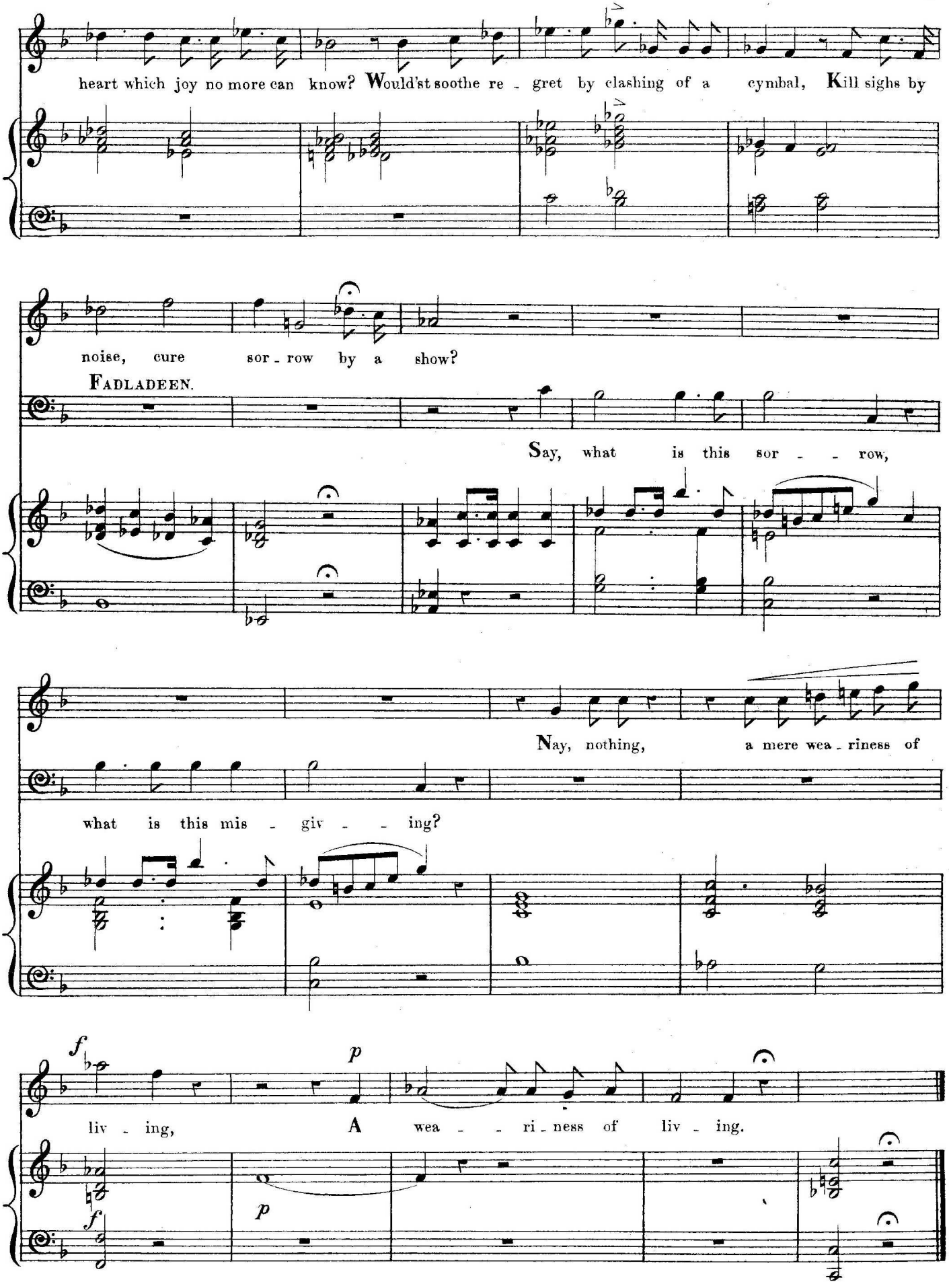
Fadladeen.

Moderato.



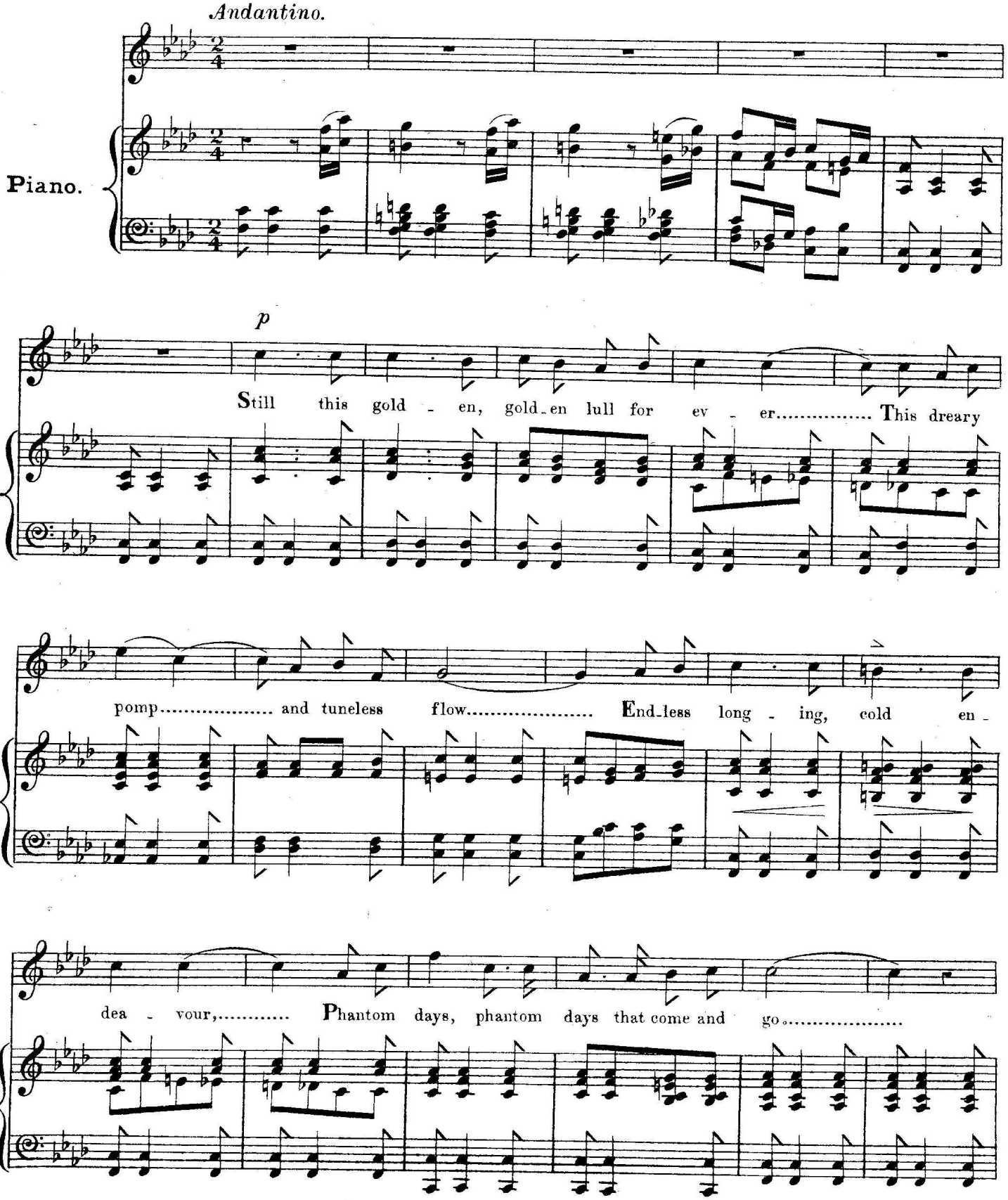

p
guide, amuse, and e - levate thy tra - - vel.
'Twixt thee and joy lie
p
leggiero.
jun - gle, fo - rest, plain__
Be it my care to wile away thy pain.
f
I have provi - ded pleasures new and sub_tle
To make the hours fly past thee, like the
shut - tle That weav_eth pleasant ta - pes - try, To make the hours fly past thee like the
shut - - tle That weaveth pleasant tapestry a - main, Be it my care, be it my

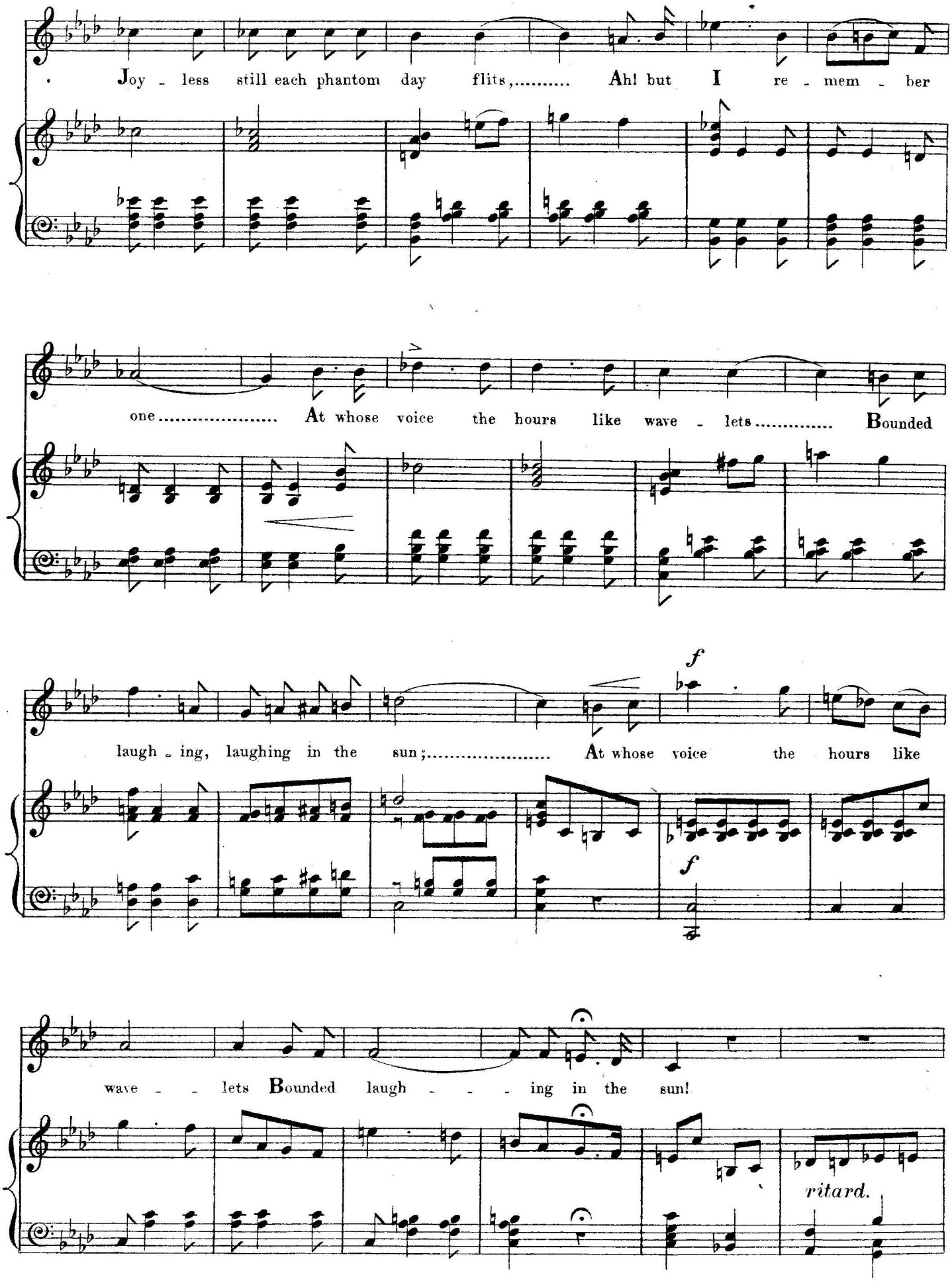

f
care to wile..... a - way thy pain, to wile a - way,..... a - way thy
f
LALLA ROOKH.
Andante. p
Piu vivo.
A -
pain!
p
las! Good Cham - ber - lain, 'tis vain, 'tis vain.
FADLADEEN.
f
Jugglers, barba - ric dance, and mu - - sic shall Turn the long tra - vel to one fes - ti - val.
tr
tr
Andante. p LALLA ROOKH.
Good Fad - ladeen, would'st thou..... with dancers nim - ble A - muse a
p

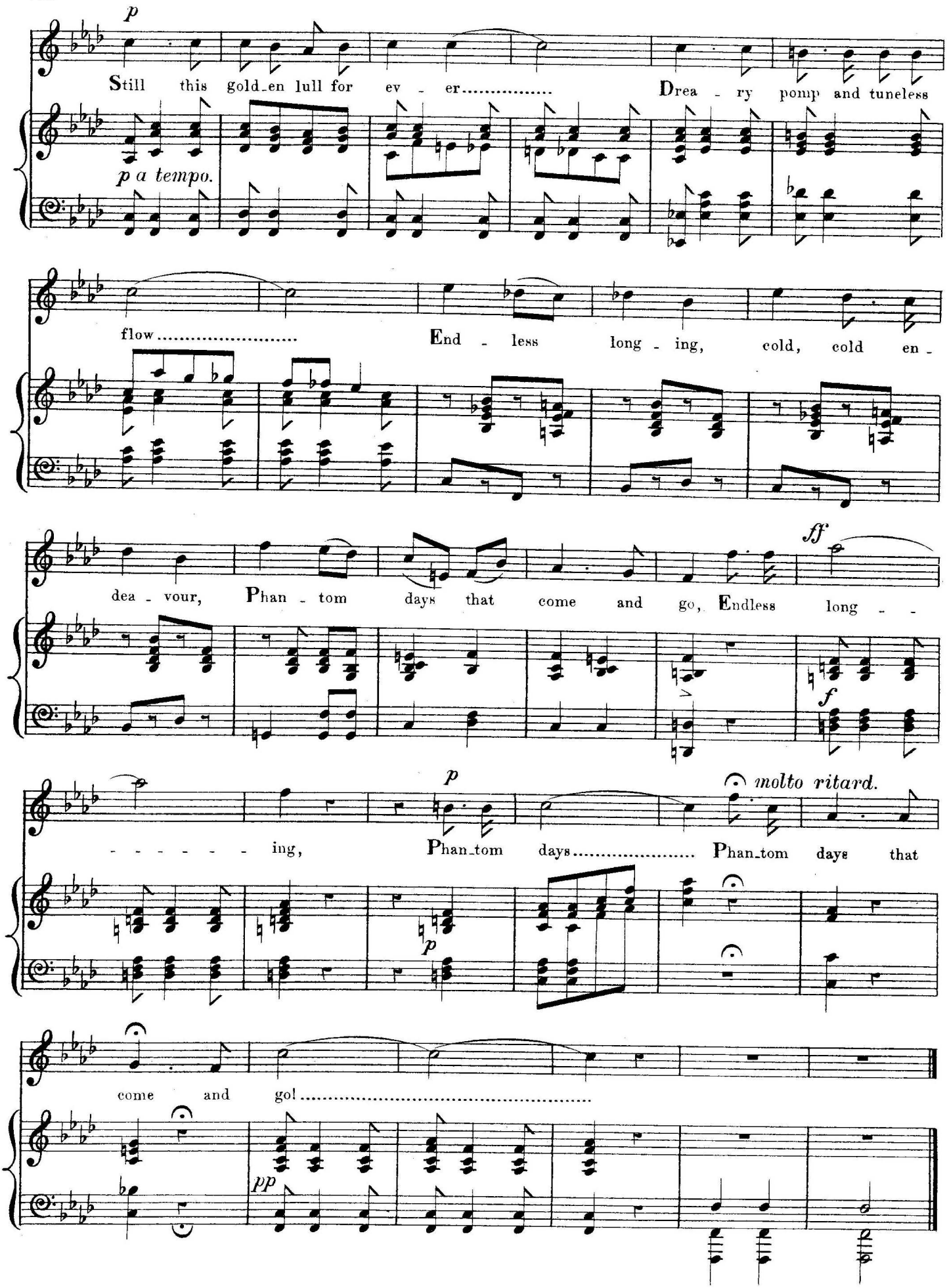

heart which joy no more can know? Would'st soothe re - gret by clashing of a cymbal, Kill sighs by
noise, cure sor - row by a show?
FADLADEEN.
Say, what is this sor - - row,
Nay, nothing, a mere wea - riness of
what is this mis - giv - - ing?
liv - ing, A wea - - ri - ness of liv - ing.

No 5— SONG.

LALLA ROOKH.

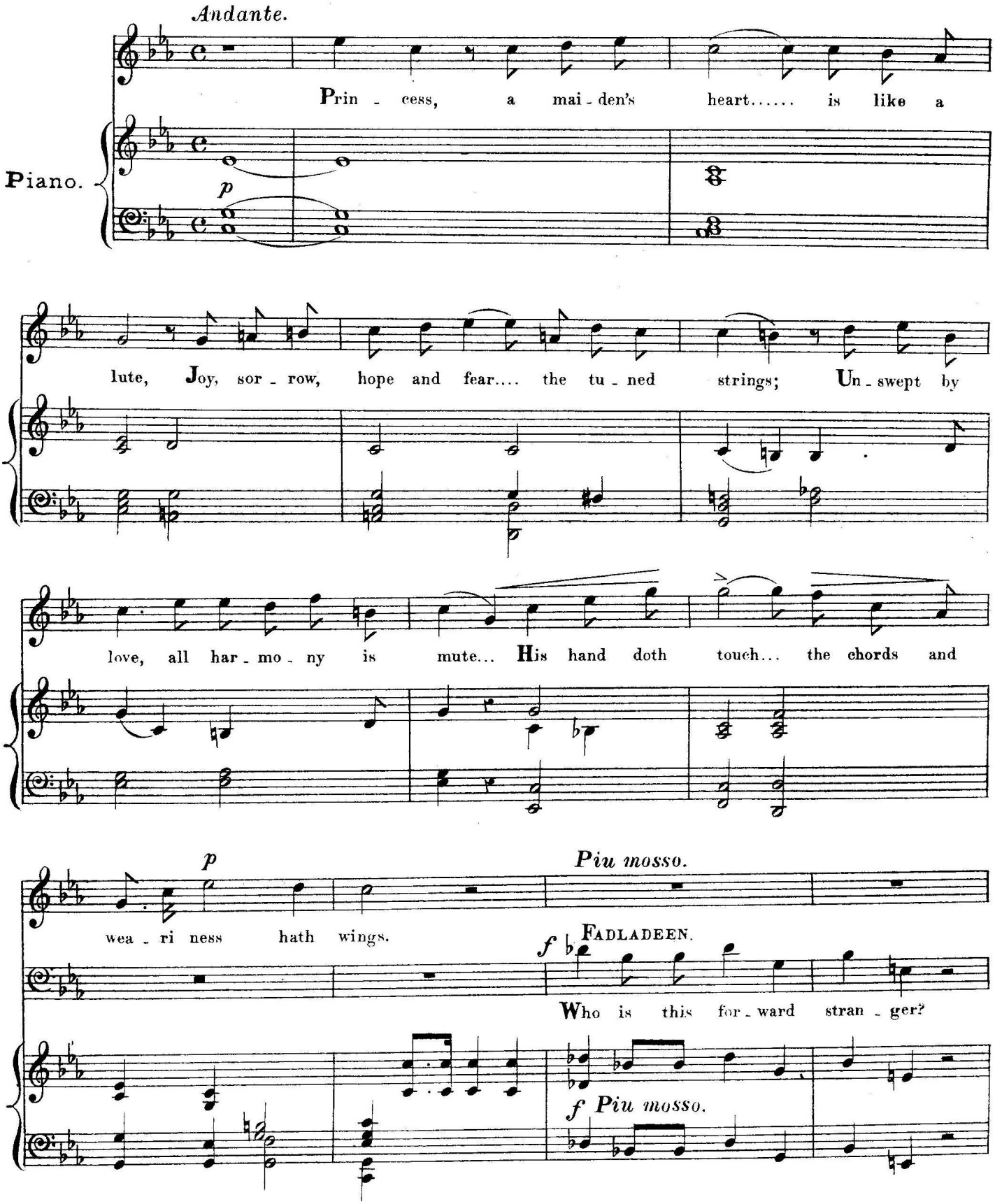



Joy - less still each phantom day flits,..... Ah! but I re - mem - ber
one..... At whose voice the hours like wave - lets..... Bounded
laugh - ing, laughing in the sun;..... At whose voice the hours like
f
f
wave - - lets Bounded laugh - - - ing in the sun!
ritard.


p
Still this gold_en lull for ev - er..... Drea - ry pomp and tuneless
p a tempo.
flow..... End - less long - ing, cold, cold en -
dea - vour, Phan - tom days that come and go, Endless long - -
ff
f
- - - - - - - ing, Phan_tom days..... Phan_tom days that
p
molto ritard.
p
come and go!.....
pp

No. 6—RECITATIVE AND SONG.

FERAMORZ.



FERAMORZ.

a tempo

A poor Po_et, Who would pre_sume the jour_ney to be_guile With song and

a tempo

p

LALLA ROOKH.

f *p* *p*

(That voice! that voice! me_thinks I know it.) What could'st thou do to

tale.

p

win from me a smile What could'st thou do to win from me a

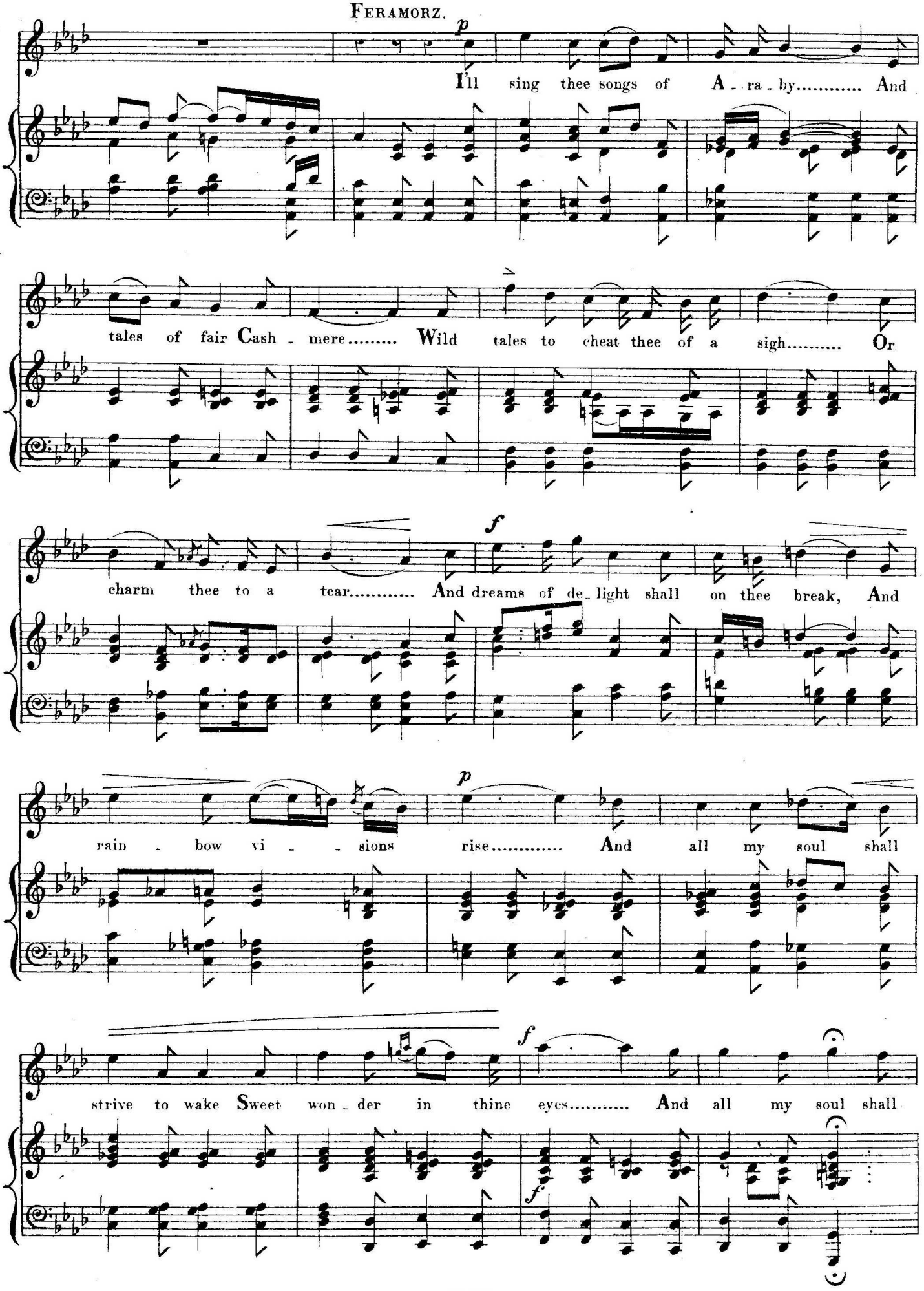
SONG.

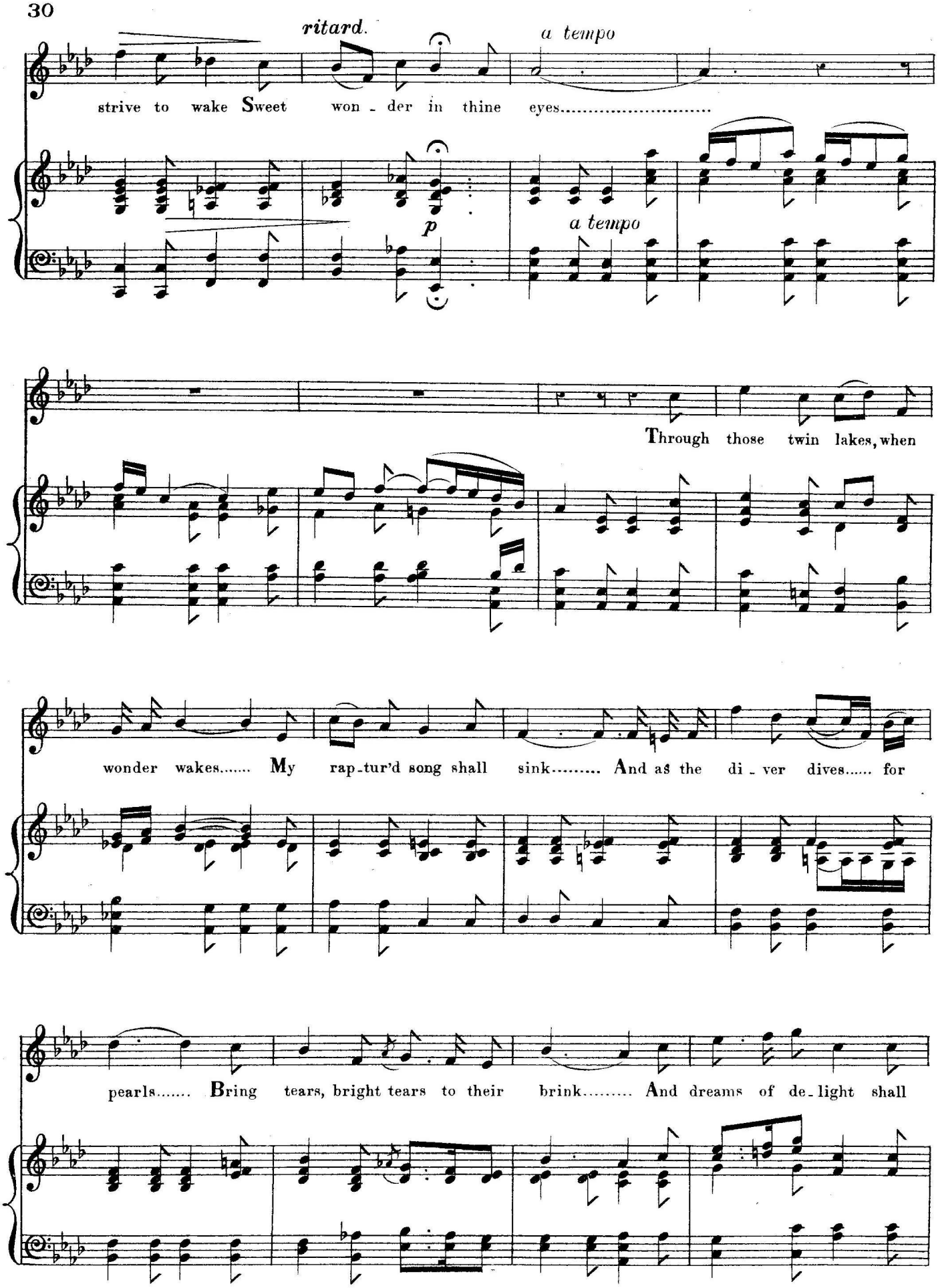
FERAMORZ.

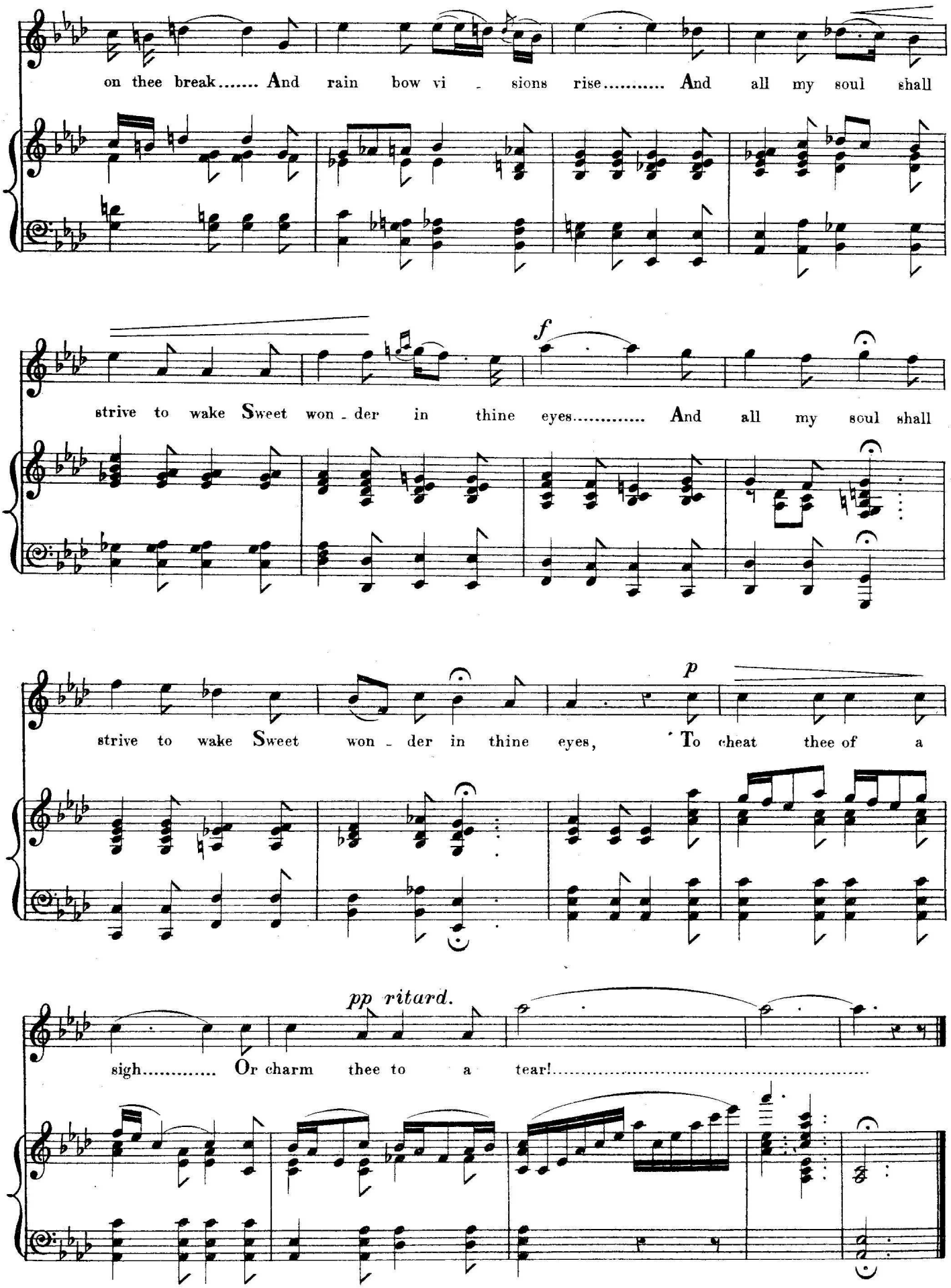
Andantino.

smile!

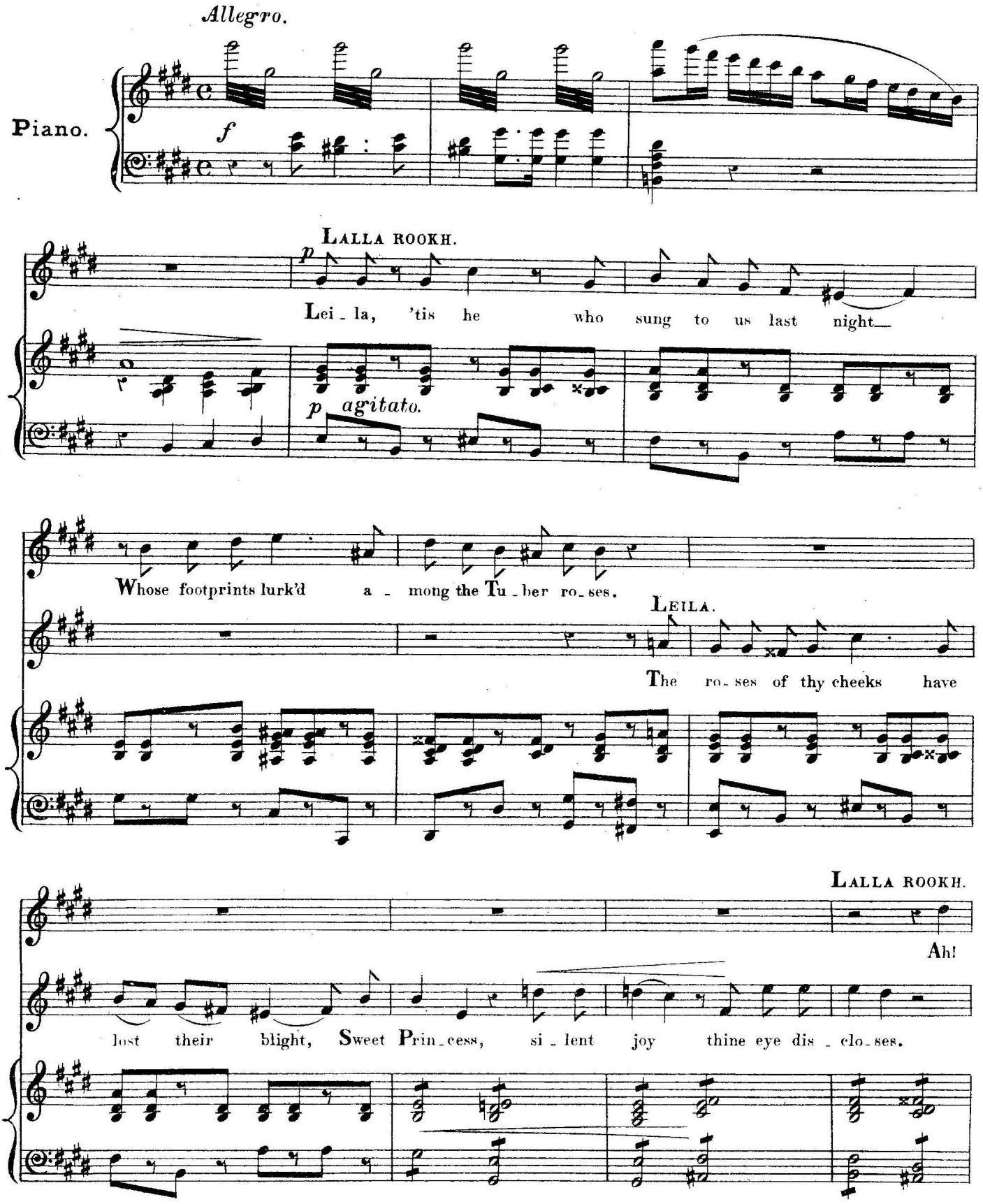
FERAMORZ.

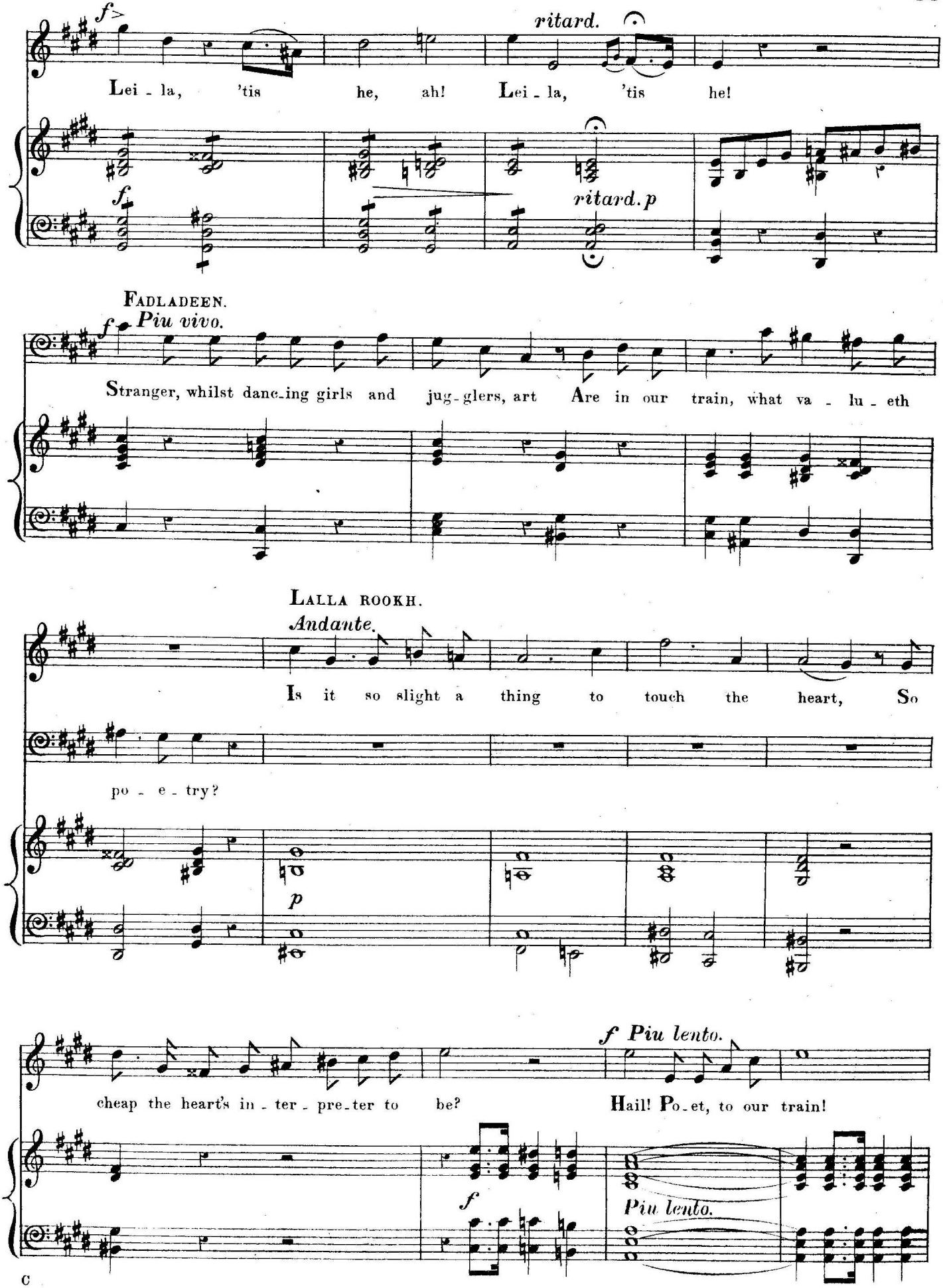

p
I'll sing thee songs of A - ra - by..... And
tales of fair Cash - mere..... Wild tales to cheat thee of a sigh..... Or
f
charm thee to a tear..... And dreams of de - light shall on thee break, And
p
rain - bow vi - - sions rise..... And all my soul shall
f
strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine eyes..... And all my soul shall
f

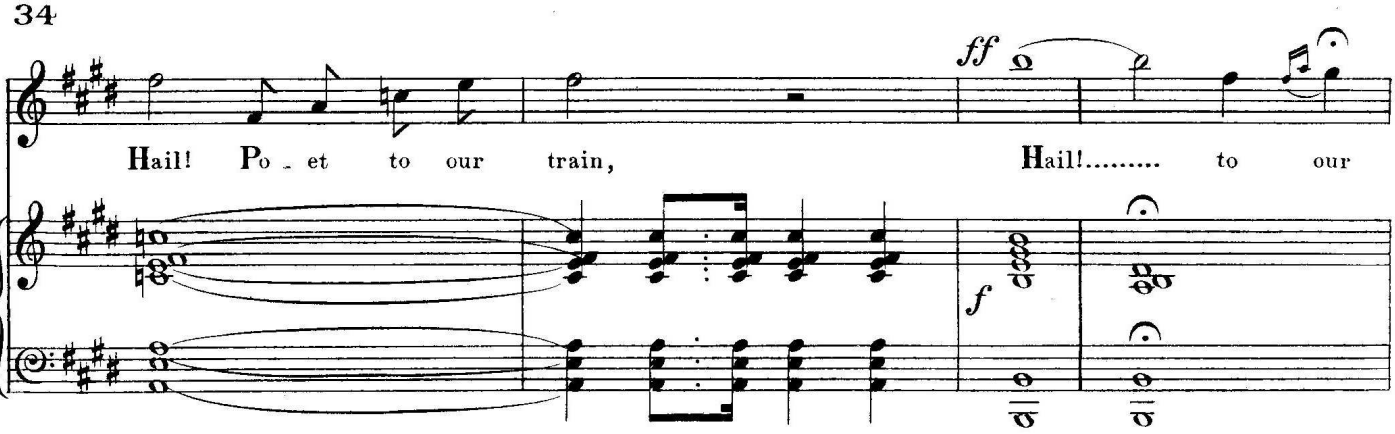

ritard.
a tempo
strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine eyes.....
p
a tempo
Through those twin lakes, when
wonder wakes..... My rap-tur'd song shall sink..... And as the di - ver dives..... for
pearls..... Bring tears, bright tears to their brink..... And dreams of de-light shall

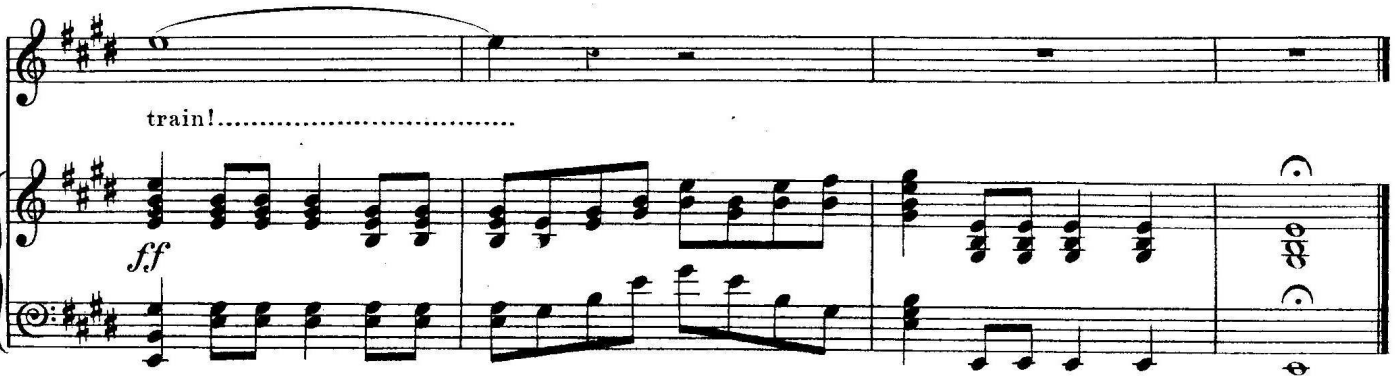

on thee break..... And rain bow vi - sions rise..... And all my soul shall
f
strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine eyes..... And all my soul shall
p
strive to wake Sweet won - der in thine eyes, To cheat thee of a
pp ritard.
sigh..... Or charm thee to a tear!.....

No 7—RECITATIVE AND QUARTETT.

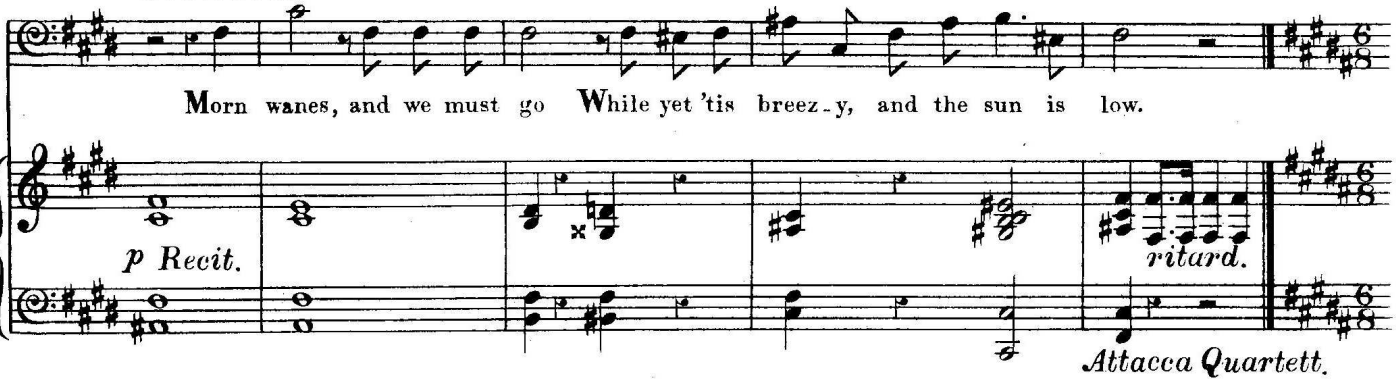



f>
ritard.
Lei - la, 'tis he, ah! Lei - la, 'tis he!
f
ritard. p
FADLADEEN.
f Piu vivo.
Stranger, whilst danc-ing girls and jug-glers, art Are in our train, what va - lu - eth
LALLA ROOKH.
Andante.
Is it so slight a thing to touch the heart, So
po - e - try?
p
f Piu lento.
cheap the heart's in - ter - pre-ter to be? Hail! Po-et, to our train!
f
Piu lento.

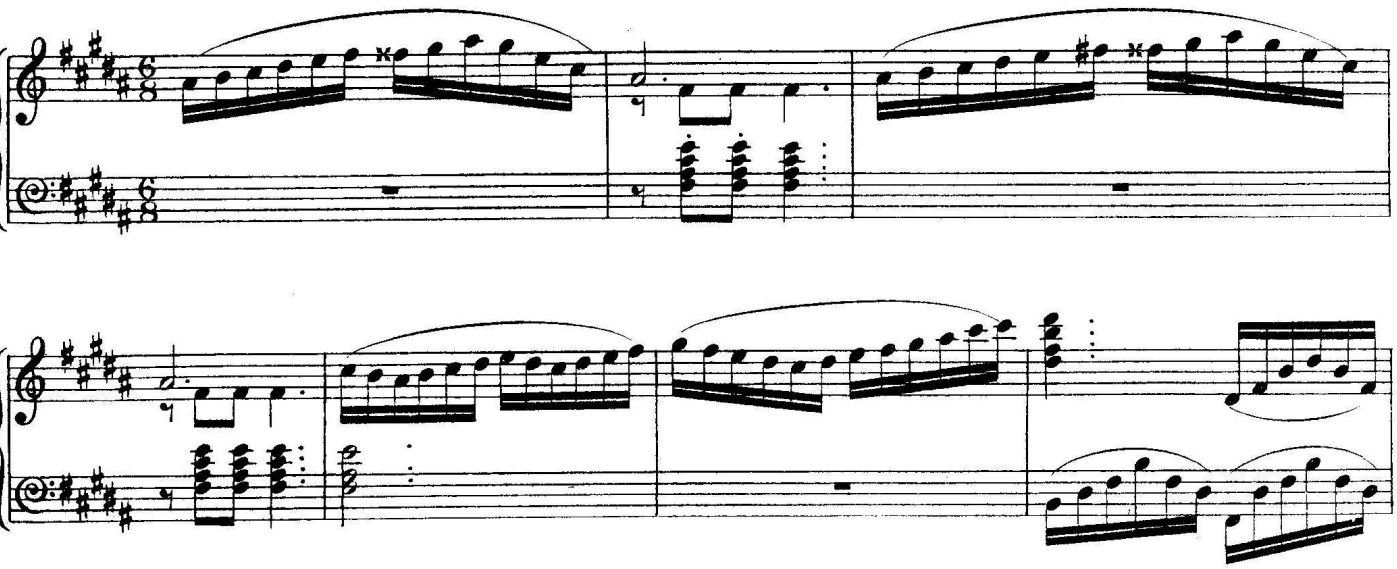


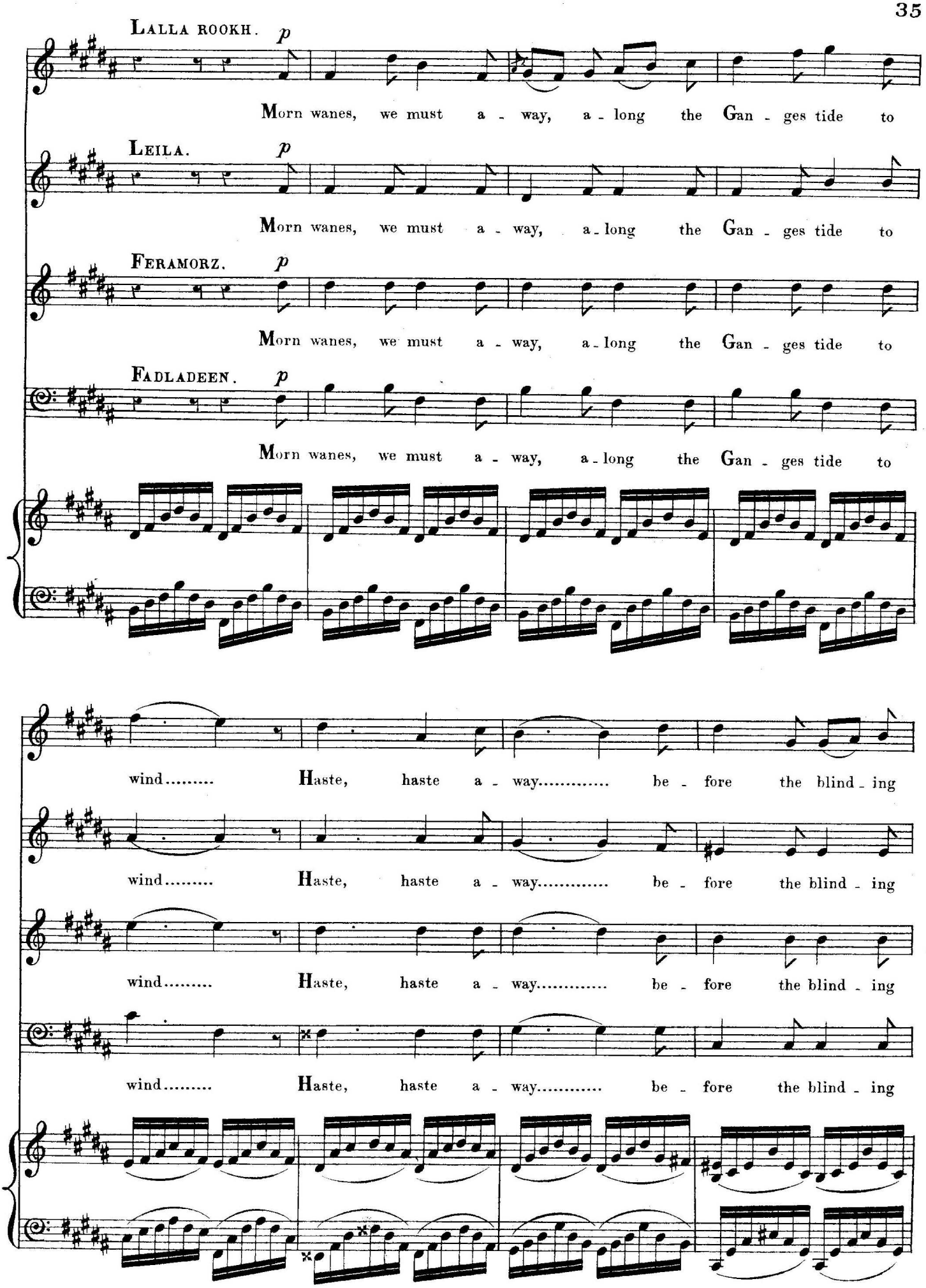


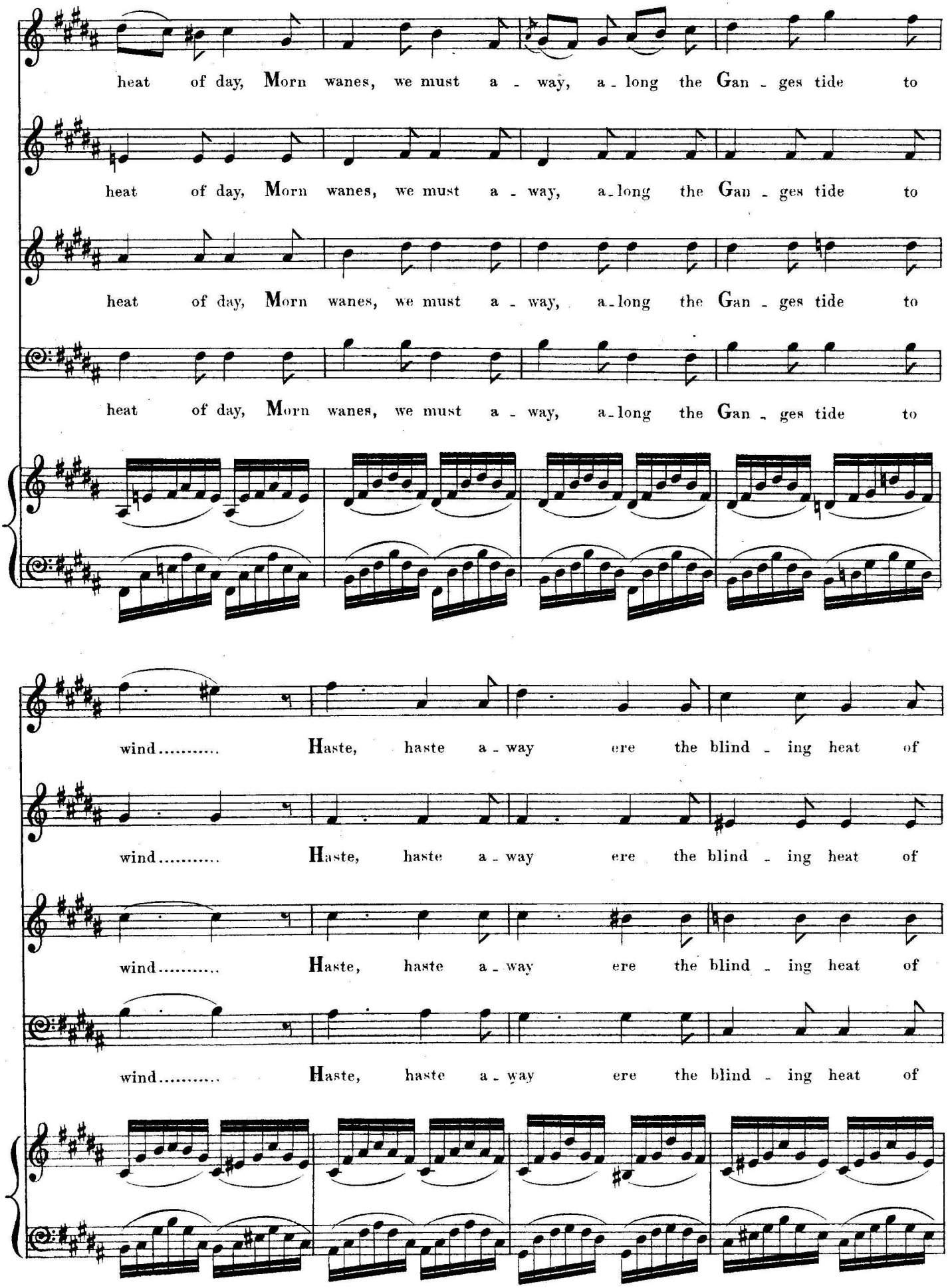
FADLADEEN.

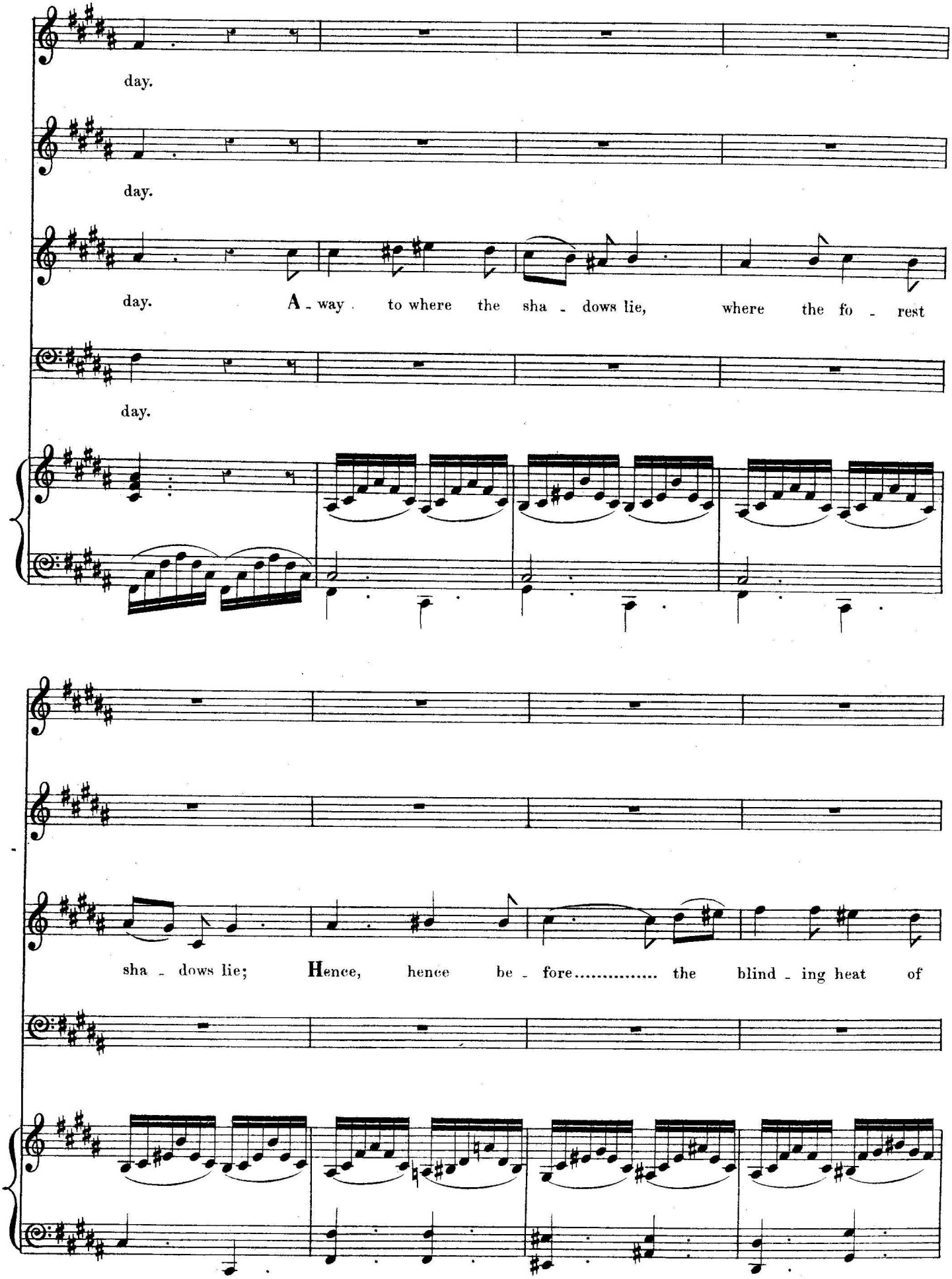


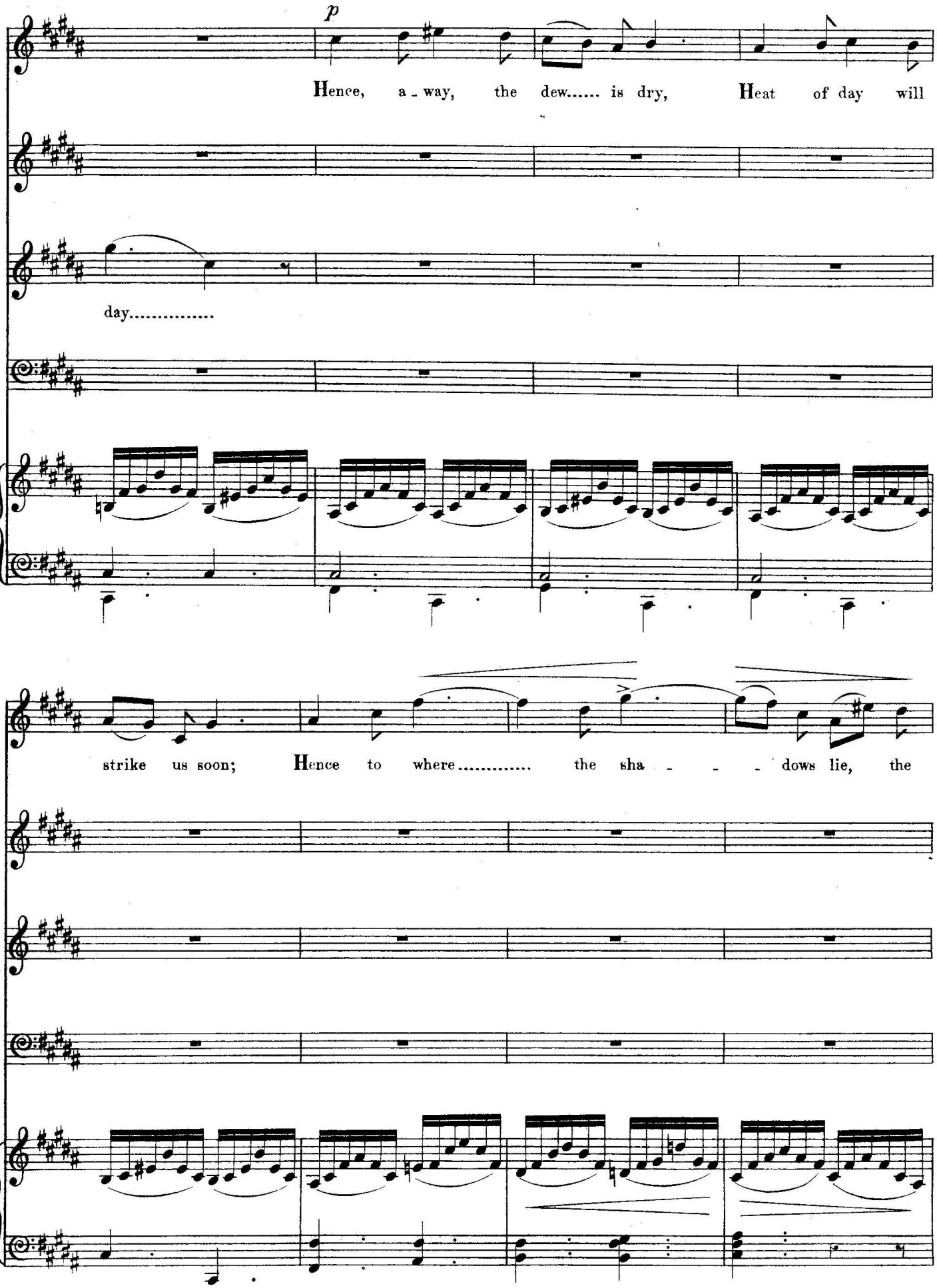
QUARTETT.




LALLA ROOKH. p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
LEILA. p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
FERAMORZ. p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
FADLADEEN. p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing
wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing
wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing
wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing


heat of day, Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
heat of day, Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
heat of day, Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
heat of day, Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
wind..... Haste, haste a - way ere the blind - ing heat of
wind..... Haste, haste a - way ere the blind - ing heat of
wind..... Haste, haste a - way ere the blind - ing heat of
wind..... Haste, haste a - way ere the blind - ing heat of


day.
day.
day. A - way to where the sha - dows lie, where the fo - rest
day.
sha - dows lie; Hence, hence be - fore..... the blind - ing heat of


p
Hence, a - way, the dew..... is dry, Heat of day will
day.....
strike us soon; Hence to where..... the sha - - - dows lie, the

Piu lento

p

sha - - dows lie, A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the

p

A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the

p

A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the

p

A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the

Piu mosso

p

noon, A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the noon, A-way, a-

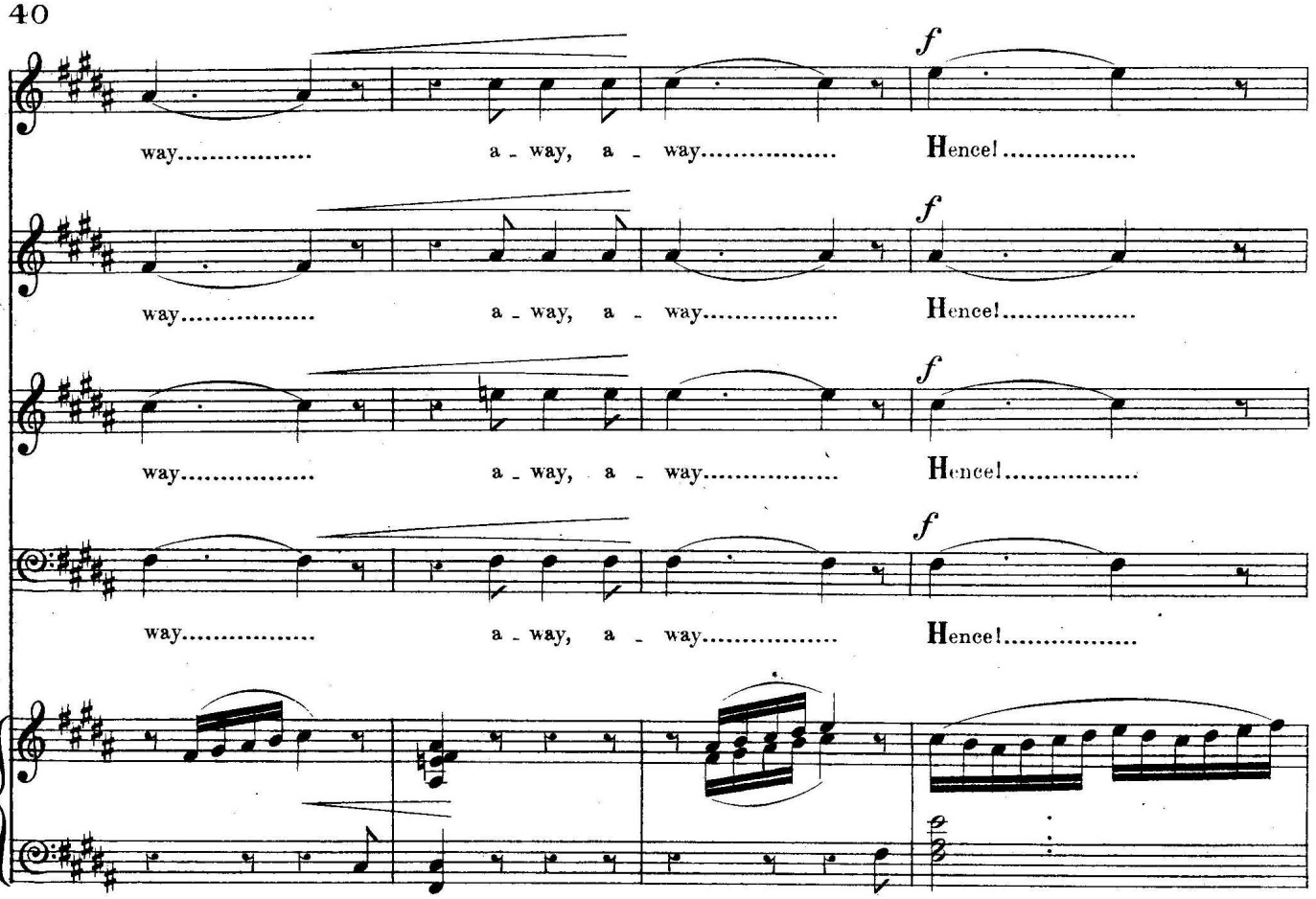
p

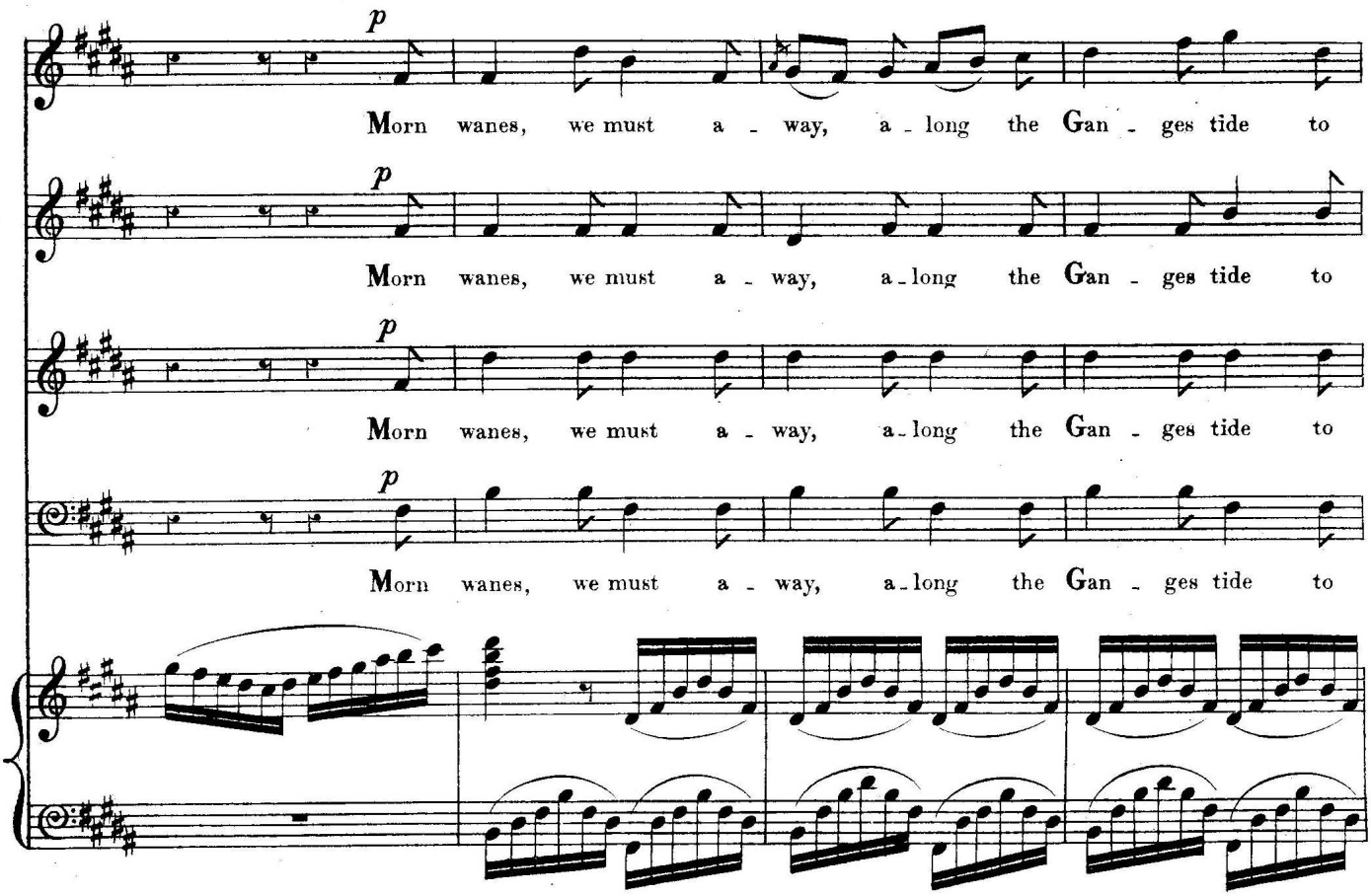
noon, A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the noon, A-way, a-

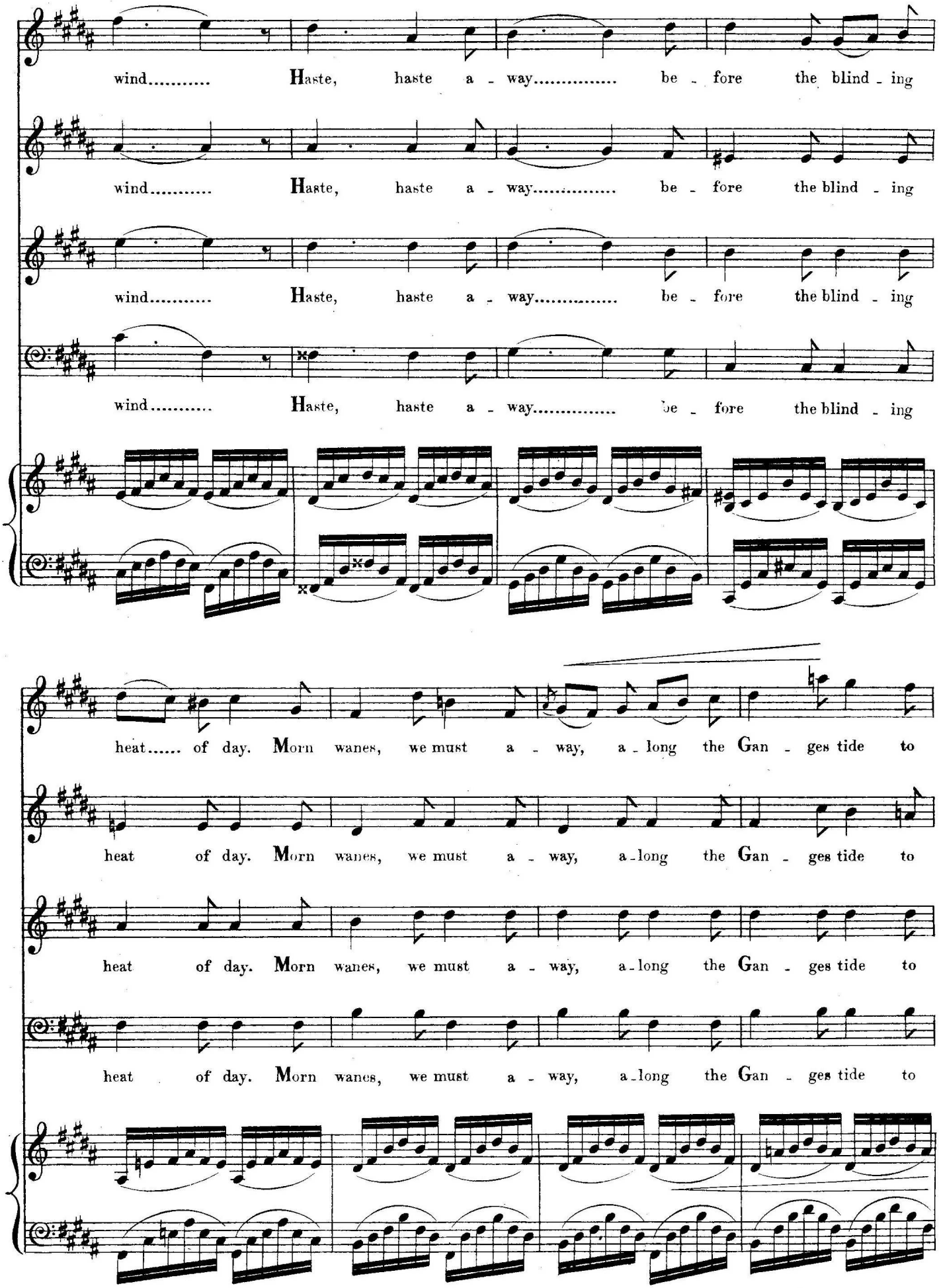
p

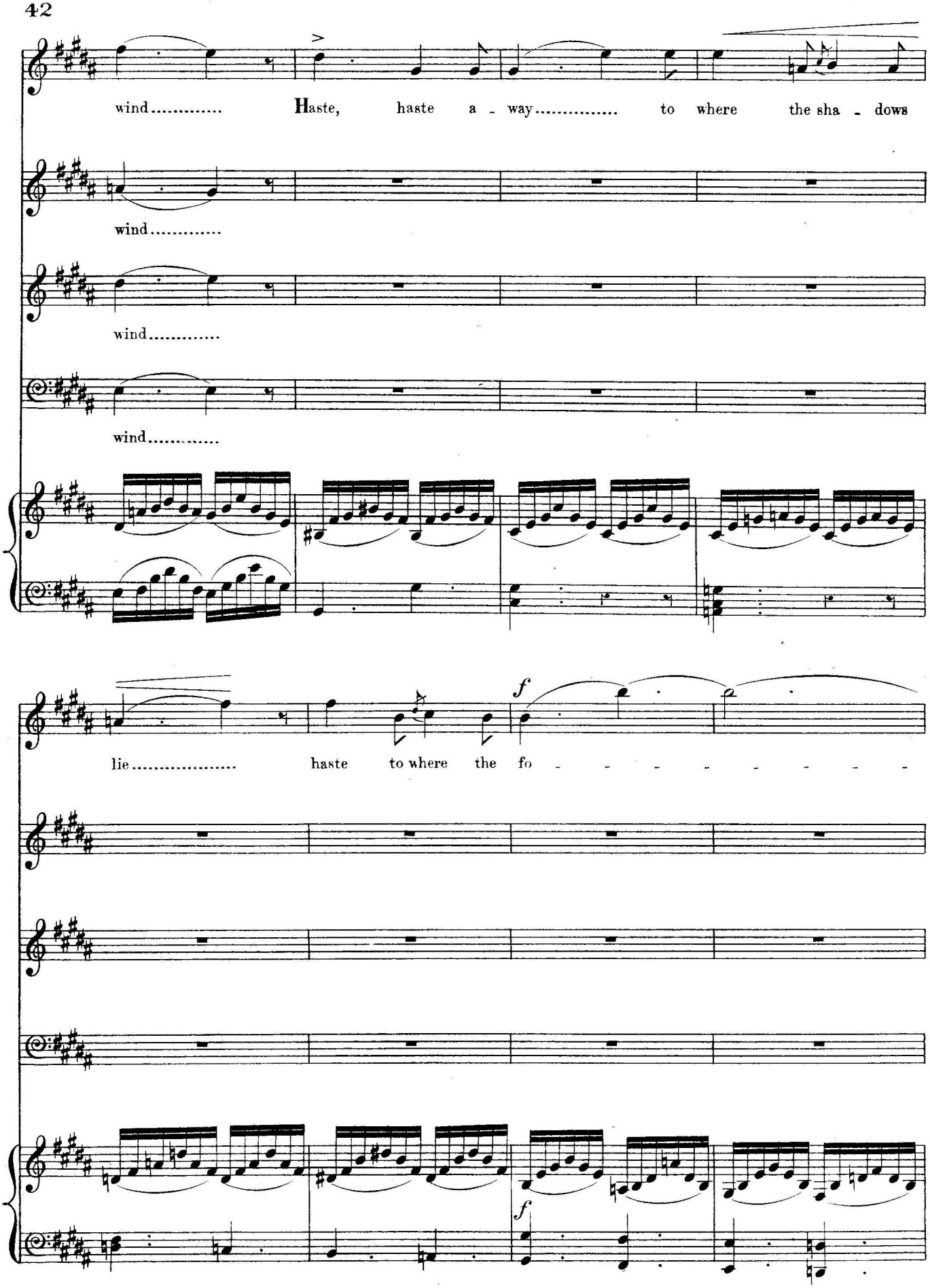
noon, A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the noon, A-way, a-

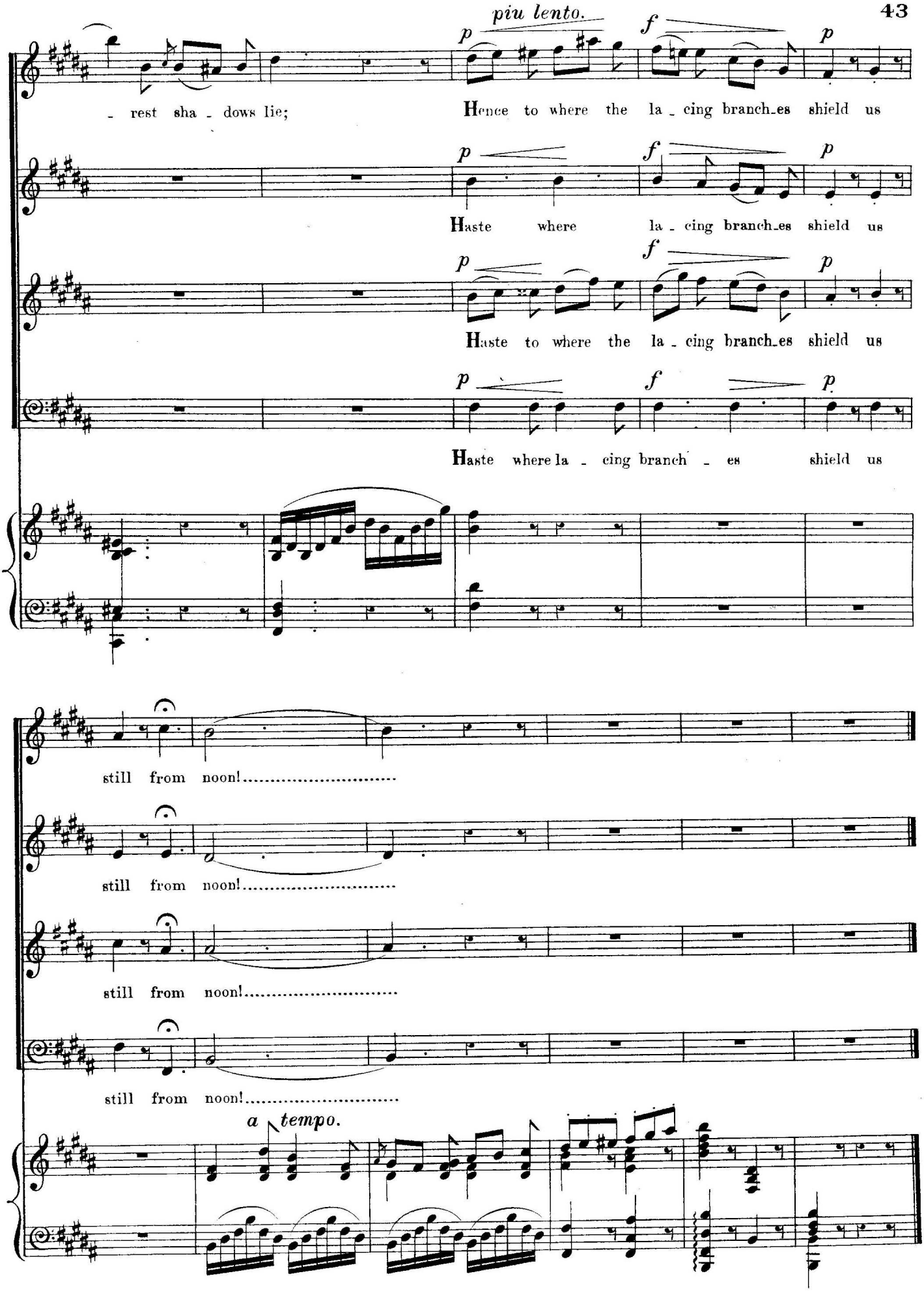
noon, A-way where la-cing branch-es shield..... us from the noon, A-way, a-


f
way..... a - way, a - way..... Hence! .....
f
way..... a - way, a - way..... Hence! .....
f
way..... a - way, a - way..... Hence! .....
f
way..... a - way, a - way..... Hence! .....


p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
p
Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to


wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing
wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing
wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing
wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... be - fore the blind - ing
heat..... of day. Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
heat of day. Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
heat of day. Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to
heat of day. Morn wanes, we must a - way, a - long the Gan - ges tide to

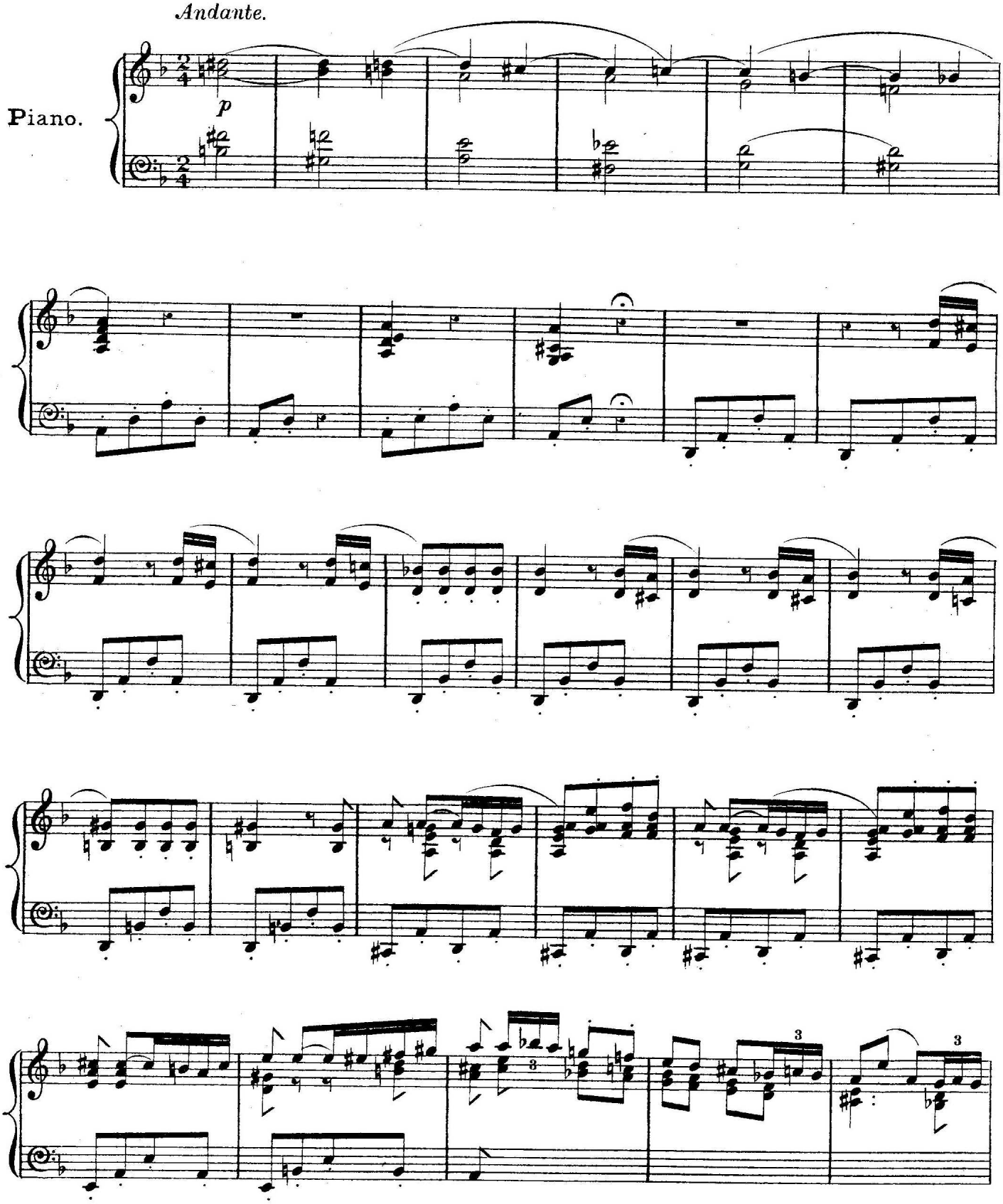

wind..... Haste, haste a - way..... to where the sha - dows
wind.....
wind.....
wind.....
lie..... haste to where the fo - - - - - - - - -
f
f

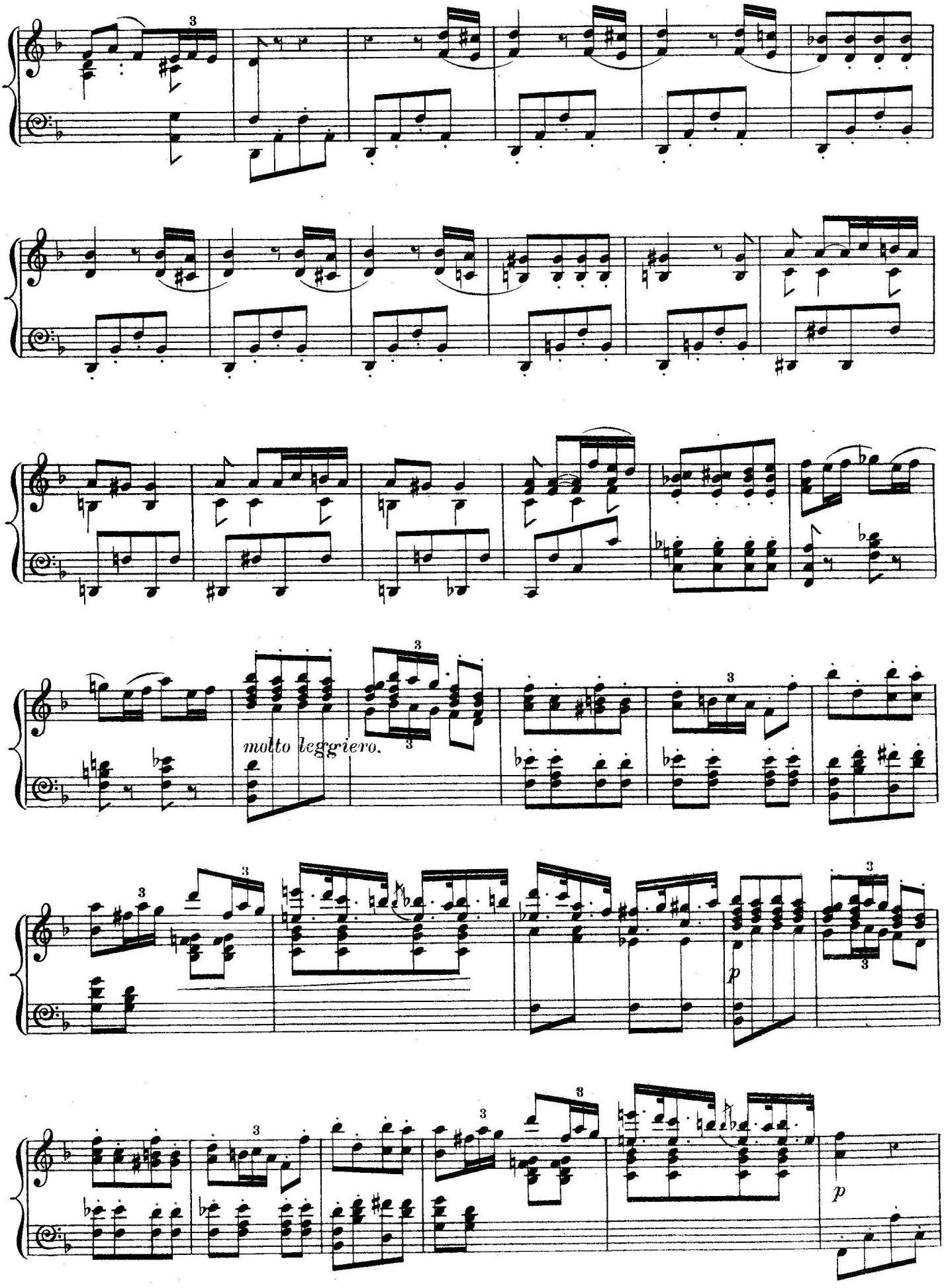

piu lento.
p
f
p
- rest sha - dows lie;
Hence to where the la - cing branch-es shield us
Haste where la - cing branch-es shield us
Haste to where the la - cing branch-es shield us
Haste where la - cing branch - es shield us
still from noon!.....
still from noon!.....
still from noon!.....
still from noon!.....
a tempo.

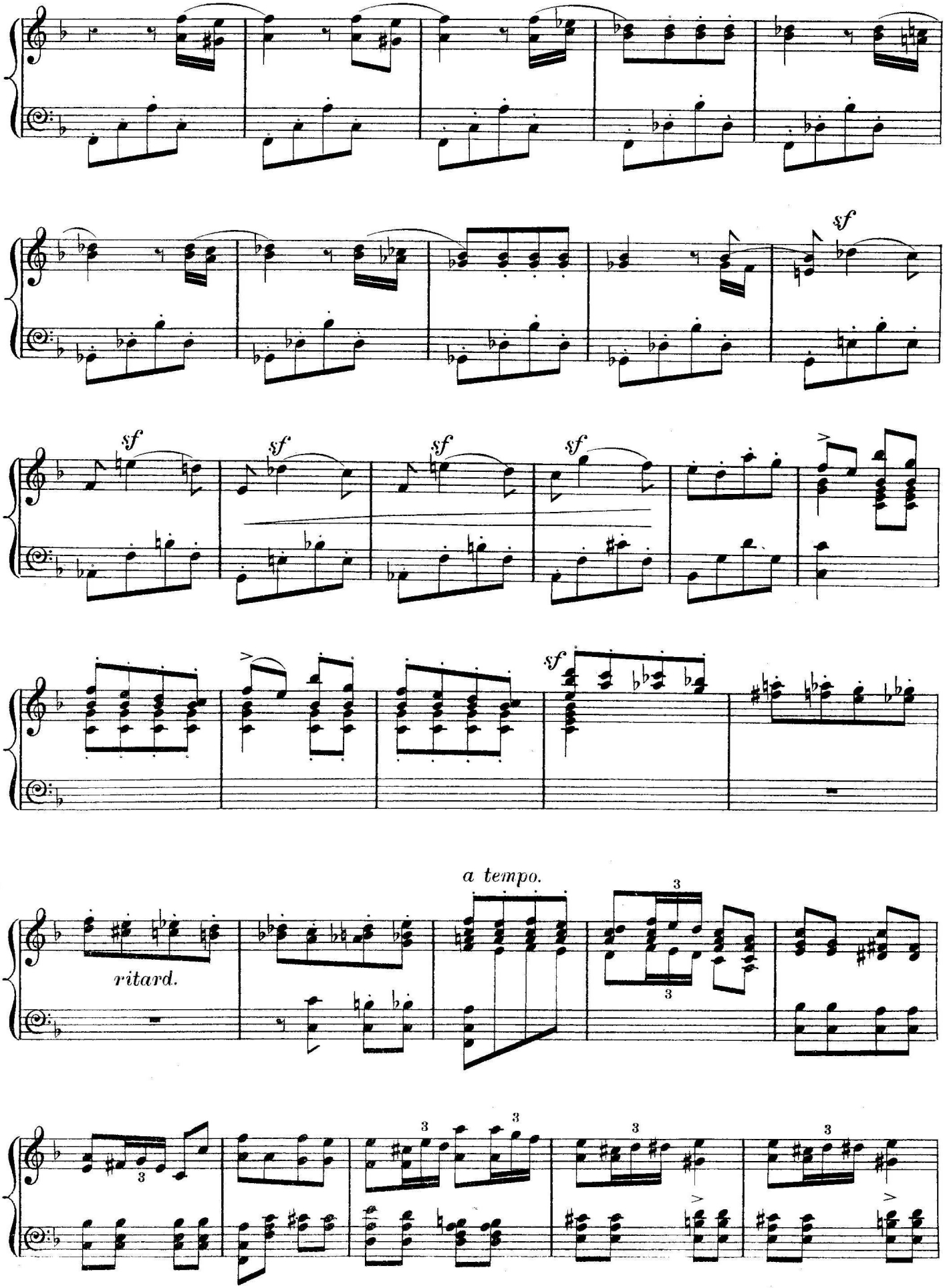
No. 8 — SLOW MARCH OF THE CORTEGE.

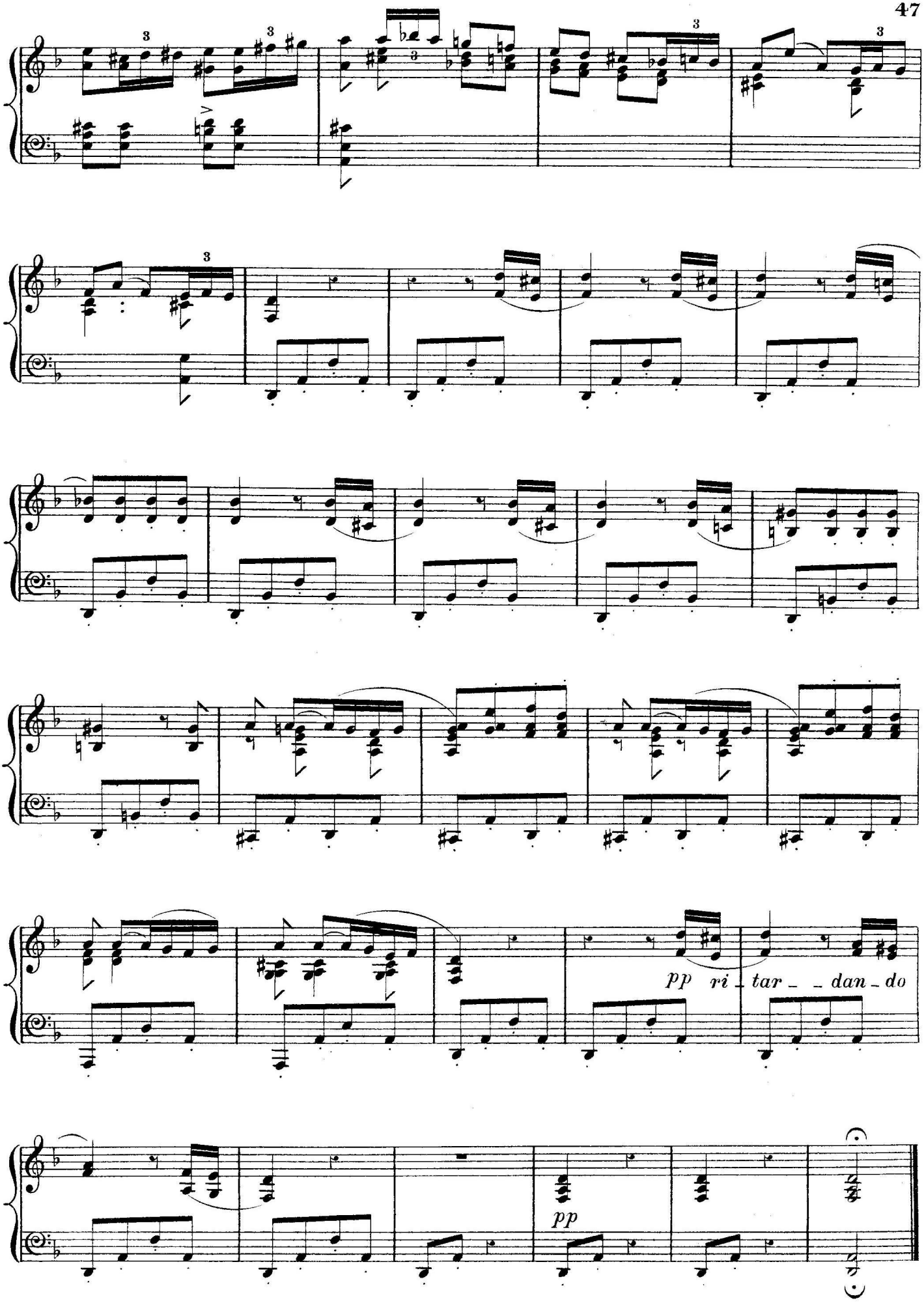
Andante.

Piano.




molto leggiero.
p
p


sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
ritard.
a tempo.
3
3
3
3
3
3
3


pp ri - tar - - dan - do
pp