KING ARTHUR.

Opera
in three Acts

by

Colin Mc Alpin.

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KING ARTHUR.

CHARACTERS.

GUINEVERE, Queen of Camelot	*Soprano.*
ARTHUR, King of Camelot	*Tenor.*
LANCELOT, the King's favourite Knight	*Baritone.*
SIR MODRED, Knights of	*Tenor.*
SIR BEDIVERE, King Arthur	*Bass.*

Chorus of Maidens, Nuns and Knights.

Period. Britain in the early days, subsequent to the Roman invasion.

Scene I. Outside the gates of the castle of Camelot.
Scene II. A room in King Arthur's Castle.
Scene III. The cloisters of the convent at Almesbury.

ARGUMENT.

Act I. The scene opens with Modred and Bedivere discovered discussing the arrival of Guinevere, who is being escorted to King Arthur by Lancelot. During the conversation, the King, attended by his Knights, enters to welcome his bride.

Upon the appearance of the latter, Modred, having his suspicions aroused respecting the sincerity of Guineveres affection for the King, demands, to the great surprise of all, an open confession of her devotion to King Arthur. This being complied with, the scene closes with the bridal procession to the castle.

Act II. Guinevere and Lancelot, fearing that their secret love for one another has awakened suspicion, meet to take a last farewell. At the opening of the scene, the Queen is found in a room in the castle, awaiting the arrival of Lancelot. After his arrival, and during their leave-taking, Modred, and his accomplices, noiselessly gain access to the apartment, and secrete themselves behind the arras. Hearing the prodigal expressions of affection exchanged by the lovers, Modred and his followers are unable to restrain their indignation. and so reveal their presence. A scene of great excitement follows, in which, Lancelot, in a tempest of fury, makes a wild lunge with his sword through the tapestry, inflicting a mortal wound on Modred.

Act III. The scene opens at the convent of Almesbury. The Queen, who has fled there in disguise, is seen pacing the cloisters; at times listening to the prayers of the nuns or giving expression to her own grief and despair. The sound of King Arthur, and those knights who have remained faithful to him, proceeding to the wars, is heard in the distance. It gradually grows louder and louder, until the King and his train arrive at the convent. Here the terrorstricken Queen is discovered, who, to her amazement, finds that the King, instead of spurning her beneath his fleet, bids her purify her soul and hope in the everlasting compassion of Heaven. The act closes with his bidding her a last farewell.

ERRATA.

Page	7,	stave 4,	bar 2.	Add ♯ to F.
,,	23,	,, 3,	,, 2.	Alter "morning" to "warrings."
,,	34,	,, 3,	,, 3.	Alter treble of piano to chord of B♭.
,,	35,	,, 2,	,, 1.	Alter second bass note to C.
,,	49,	,, 1,	,, 2.	Transfer slur in soprano to first two notes.
,,	78,	,, 1,	,, 1.	Alter D to C in second bass chord.
,,	88,	,, 3,	,, 3.	Cut out shake above piano part.
,,	118,	,, 1,	,, 3.	Alter first note in soprano to B.
,,	137,	,, 4,	,, 2.	Alter first G in treble of piano to F.
,,	138,	,, 2,	,, 3.	Alter first C in bass of piano to E.
,,	174,	,, 2,	,, 1.	Put ♭ to first note in voice.
,,	176,	,, 1,	,, 4.	Put ♭ to first D.
,,	181,	,, 5,	,, 2 & 3.	Words wrongly ranged.
,,	182,	,, 2,	,, 6.	Alter last bass note to E.
,,	212,	,, 1,	,, 1.	Alter fourth alto note in treble of piano to D.
,,	223,	,, 4,	,, 3.	Alter last note in voice to crotchet F.
,,	227,	,, 4,	,, 3.	Put ♯ to bass note.
,,	229.	,, 1,	,, 2.	Alter second note in tenor to C.
,,	236,	,, 4,	,, 2.	Alter word "one" to "our."
,,	238,	,, 3,	,, 1, 2 & 3.	Insert "All hail, King Arthur; All hail, King Arthur, ; All hail!" for men's voices.

KINDLY MARK COPY AND DESTROY SLIP.

KING ARTHUR.

PRELUDE.

Pomposo.

PIANO.

ff

p

f

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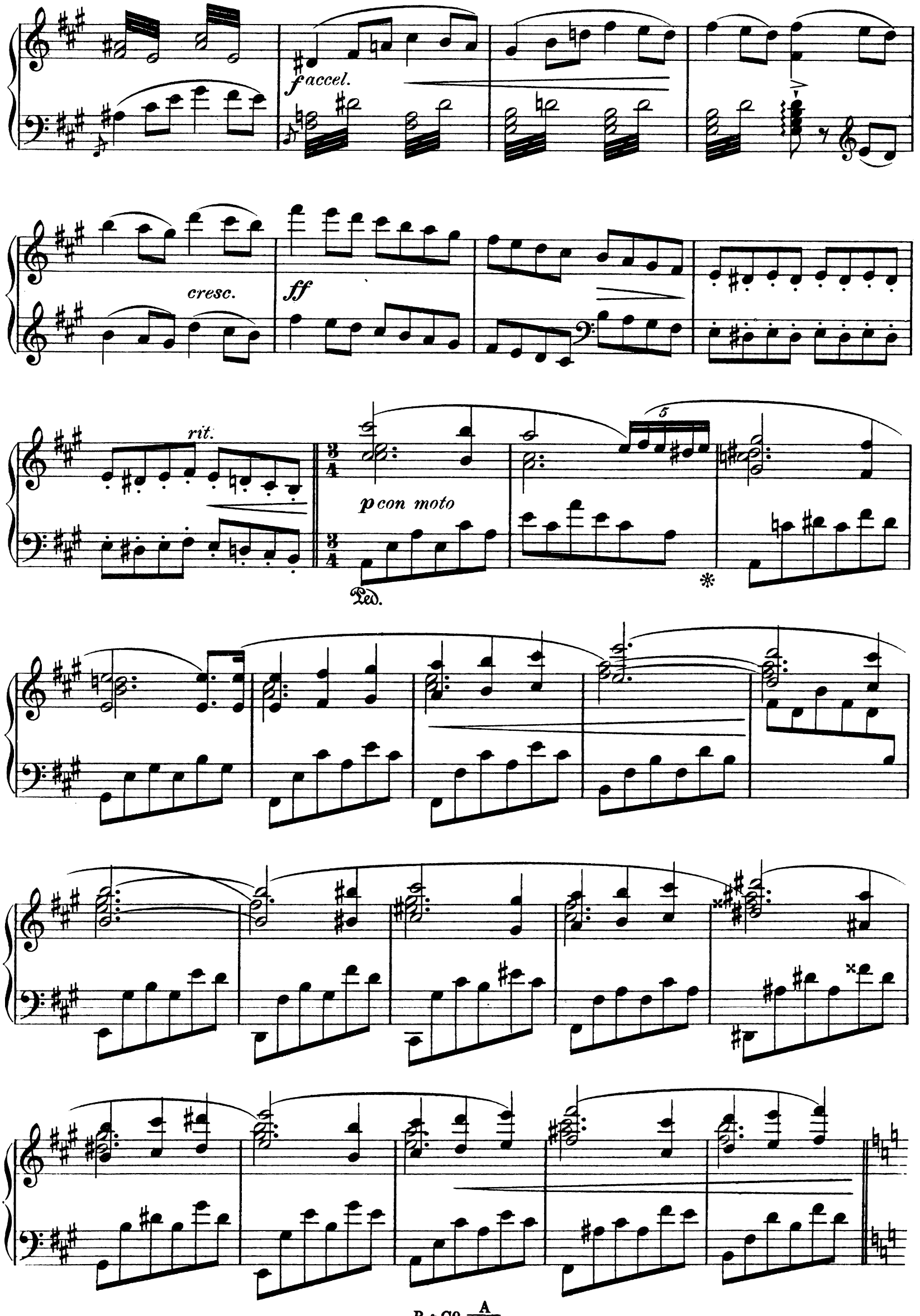
mf

rall.

a tempo

cresc.


f accel.
cresc.
ff
rit.
p con moto
Ped.
5

dim.

mp

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

accel.

3 3 3

Moderato.

f

Ped. *

cresc.

ff

rit.

Pomposo.

ff

accel.

e cresc.

rit.

Grave.

fff

Ped.

Act I.

A hilly country. The castle of Camelot on an eminence in the near distance. Early summer. Modred and Bedivere discovered Conversing.

SCENE I.

Moderato.

Bedivere. (curtain rises)

pp *cresc.*

B. *mf*

Fair

cresc.

B. Ca - me-lot has view'd full many'a year, the distant landscape with its thou-sand

ff *mf*

B. hills; yon cas - tel - la - ted pa - lace, crown'd with clouds, doth

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B. look up-on a pa- ra - dise. And yet, though throned high a - bove the hills,

p

B. like to a mon - arch's re-gal di - a-dem, it lacks one

dim.

pp

B. je - wel, to make all com - plet - ly fair. But one fair je-wel Ar-thur

cresc.

p

Modred.

mf

This ver - y day, o'er yon-der pur - ple hills,

B. lacks a Queen.

pp

p

M. *f*

there comes to us— a je-wel from the west This shall complete King Arthur's

mf

M.

di - a-dem; a roy - al Queen,— a matchless je - wel, bey-ond com -

M.

pare; Ar-thur love - ly bride in full-est flush of mai-den love-li

f *f*

M.

ness.

Bedivere.

mf

Say, Sir Mo - dred say how

B.

grew the fact which now with heart - felt joy I hear you tell?

rall.

ff

rall.

Modred.

slower

mp

'Twas in the dawn of

mp *slower*

p

M.

this sweet summer time; 'twas then, that Ar - thur King of

marcato

M.

Ca - me-lot did seek the hand of Guin - - e - vere for

M. bride, fair - - est daught - er roy - - al born. Whose

marc.

M. fath - er he had saved when in se-verest straits!

p *pp*

rit. *a tempo*

M. *mp* Fair did I say? Yea! passing fair is she

f *rit.* *mf* *p a tempo*

Ped. ✻

M. Nev - - er was there flow'r that sum - - mer tide so fraught with

dim.

M. come- - - li - ness, her gra - ces conquer'd Ar - thur

p *cresc.*

M. heart!

f *cresc.*

Bedivere.

f *p* *mf* Wel - - come then *pp* *mp*

Modred.

B. So to his trusted knight, Sir Guin - evere! Hasten to our waiting land: Come Guin-evere!

M. Laun-ce-lot spake King Ar- - -thur: "Go bring to me my Guin-e-

mp *p*

M. vere, for Queen!" Bedivere.

mf

Say! say, when comes the

cresc.

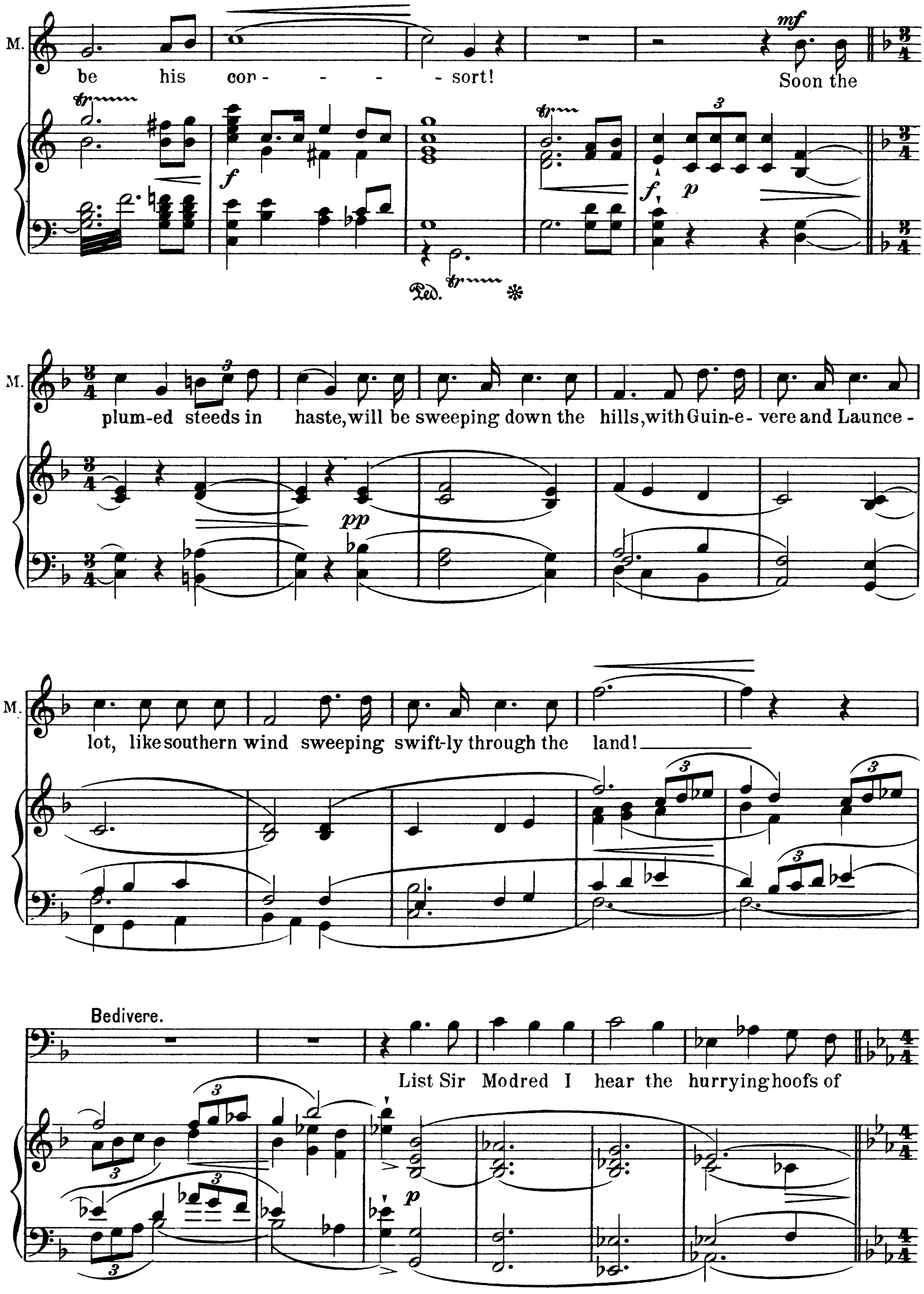
B. roy- -al bride, to an - swer Ar- - thur's summons his throne to

f

Modred. Ere this day be spent Guin - e- - vere will

B. share?

cresc. *cresc.*


M.
be his con - - - - sort!
Soon the
plum-ed steeds in haste, will be sweeping down the hills, with Guin-e-vere and Launce-
lot, like southern wind sweeping swift-ly through the land!
Bedivere.
List Sir Modred I hear the hurrying hoofs of

B.

hors - es, in their joy - - ous speed to reach their wel - come

f

B.

goal!

ff

pp

(They both retire to back of stage and listen intently)

ppp

B.

mf

The ycome, Sir

B.

Mod - - red!

Heark - - - - en!

f

Modred.

mf

Hast - - - - - en

f

(Both return to front of stage.)

Guin - e - vere!

cresc.

Bedivere.

mf

Peace for our

ff *mp*

Modred.

Joy be our

B.

realm con - tentment reign for ev - - er.

M.

por- - -tion; hap - pin - ess un sul- - lied, Love conquering

B.

(Enter King Arthur followed

M.

war shall triumph o'er our King - dom. So wel - - come

B.

So wel - - come

f

Ped. ✻

by Knights.)

M.

Guin- - - - e - vere! All Hail! King Ar - thur

(Both turning to King Arthur.)

B.

Guin- - - - e - vere! All Hail! King Ar - thur

Ped. ✻

M.

Hail!

B.

Hail!

SCENE II.

con moto

Chorus of Knights. (1st and 2nd tenors and first second basses.)

ff

con moto

Break, glo - rious morn o'er our

f mf

ff

ff

Hail! King Ar - - thur, Hail!

Hail! King Ar - - thur,

realm. E - cho the ti dings of peace!

Hail!

Hail! King Ar- - thur, sound forth his praises,

Death-blow to warrings of Hate! ——— sound forth his praises,

Praise him; King Arthur

Hail!

cresc.

ff

All Hail, King Ar - thur!

All Hail, King

Hail, King

King Arthur.

f

Raise, Oh raise high the song of

Arthur! All Hail!

A.

joyous strain, joyous strain wel-come your Queen fair Guinevere, welcome,

A.

Guin - - e - vere! Guin - - e - vere!

f

A.

Guin - - e - vere, King Ar - - thurs Queen,

A.

wel - - - - - - come her, yet

A.

how shall I call her for names can-not express the charms of all her

mp

p *pp*

A.

love - liness? Still what are names, what ev - er they may be; her name is always mu - sic

A.

soft and sweet her name is al - ways mu - sic soft and sweet! Sweet

A.

Guin - e - vere!

Chorus of Knights.

All Hail, King Ar - - thur!

Hail! Hail, King Ar - thur!

Hail, King Ar - thur! Wel - come, wel - come Ar - thur! Welcome our King!

Wel - - come fair Ca - - me-lot's King!

Chorus of Knights.

ff

Break glo - rious morn o'er our realm!

E - cho the tidings of peace!

Death - blow to mor - ning of hate,

Hail, King Ar - - thur! Hail, King Ar - - thur!

Hail, King Ar - - thur, Hail, King Ar - - thur!

Ar - - thur and Guin - e - vere his

and his Queen! Guin - - - e - - -

Ped. *

Queen, Ar - - - thur's Queen!

vere, Guin-e-vere, Guin-e - vere, King Ar - thur's Queen!

vere,

mp fff

dim.

dim.

Ped.

1st and 2nd Sopranos.

Chorus of Maidens in distance.

1st and 2nd Contraltos.

Fair, yea pass-ing fair is Guin-e-vere, is

ppp

Fair, yea pass- -ing fair, is

ppp

(In 8ves)

pp

Guin-e-vere your chos-en Queen; Fair, yea pass-ing fair is

Guin-e-vere your chos-en Queen; Fair, yea fair is

she, Nev- -er blos-som'd flow- -er this

she, Nev- -er blos-som'd flow'r this

she, Nev-er blos-som'd flow'r this spring, flow'r this

marc.

spring - - tide, that bore a crest,

spring, that bore a crest,

spring - - tide, that bore a crest,

fraught with such sweet come - il - ness.

fraught with such come-il - - ness.

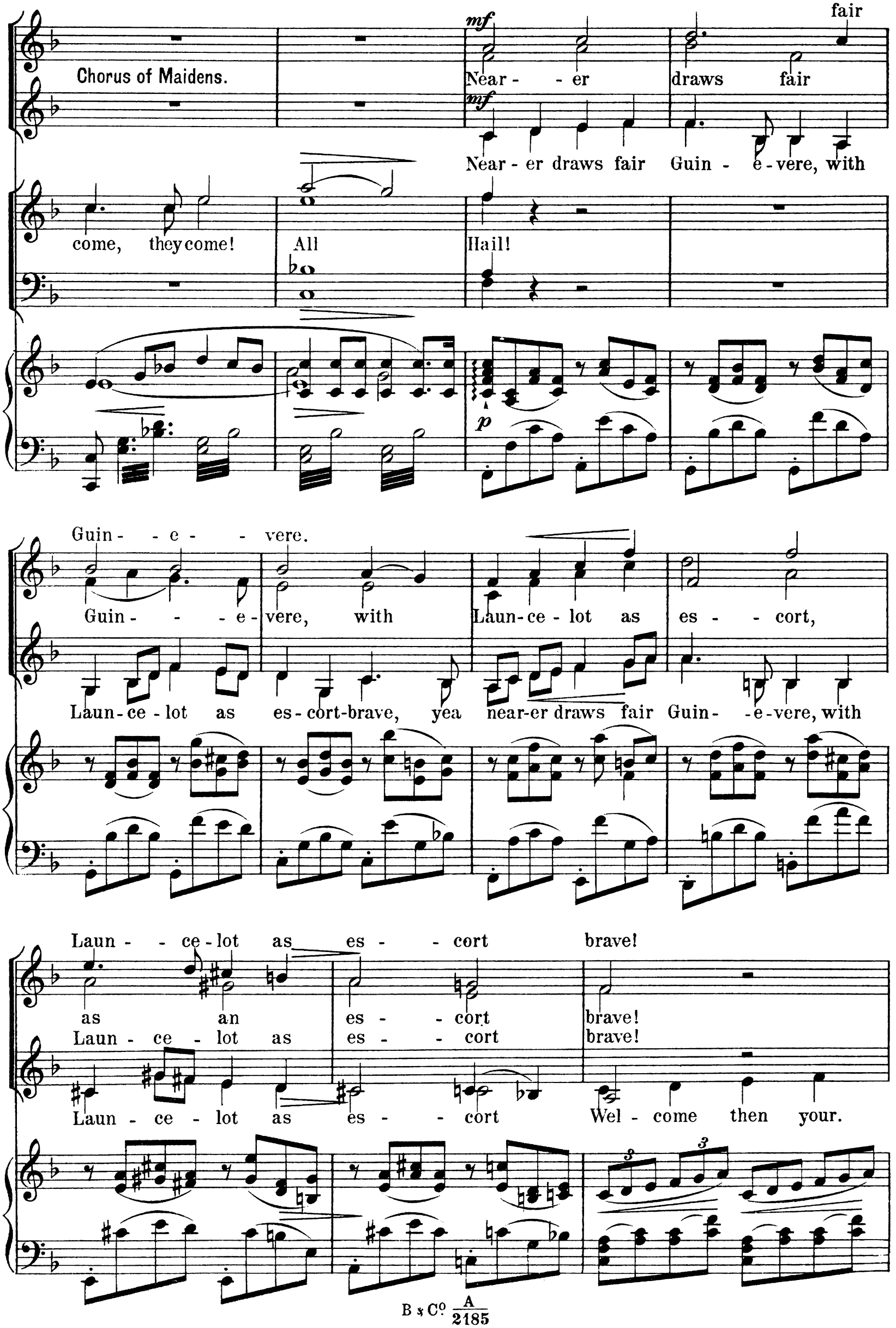
1st and 2nd Tenors.

Chorus of Knights.

1st and 2nd Basses.

f They

f They come, they come!


Chorus of Maidens.
Near - - er draws fair
Near - er draws fair Guin - e - vere, with
come, they come! All Hail!
Guin - - e - - vere.
Guin - - - e - vere, with Laun - ce - lot as es - - cort,
Laun - ce - lot as es - cort - brave, yea near - er draws fair Guin - - e - vere, with
Laun - - ce - lot as es - - cort brave!
as an es - - cort brave!
Laun - ce - lot as es - - cort brave!
Laun - ce - lot as es - - cort Wel - come then your.

Wel - come then your

Wel - come then your beau - - teous

Wel - come then your beau - - - teous Queen! your

beau - - teous Queen! your beau - - teous

cresc.

beau - - teous Queen! Wel - - - come,

Queen! your beau - - teous Queen!

beau - - teous Queen! Wel - - - come,

Queen! Wel - - - - come,

Wel - come then your beau - teous Oueen!

Wel - come your beau - - teous Oueen!

Chorus of Knights.

They

f They come, they

They come, they come, they

f *cresc.*

f They come, they come, they come, they

f

ff *rall e dim.* *f*

come! Wel - - come fair

ff *f*

ff *rall e dim.* *f*

Guin-e-vere, king Ar-thur's Queen, All Hail! Wel - - come fair

Guin-e-vere, king Ar - - - thur's Queen, Guin-e-vere!

Guin - - - - e - vere, our Queen!

Guin - - - - e - vere, our Queen!

Wel - - come to our realm fair Guin - e - -

Wel - - - - come to our realm! fair Guin - e - -

vere!

vere!

f With

f Bright-ly break the buds of May, of

sum - mer comes fair Guin - e - vere our Queen!

May!

f Sun - shine brightens o'er our land!

Hail, fair Guin-e - - vere!

Hail!

Hail!

Hail, fair Guin - e - -vere!

f Bright - ly break the

f

With sum-mer comes fair Guin- evere, our Queen!

buds of May, of May!

f

Sunshine brightens o'er our realm,

Hail, fair Guin-e-vere! Hail, fair Guin-e - vere! Hail!

Hail!
Hail!

Hail!
Hail!

all

Hail!
Hail!

ff

Hail, fair Guin-e-vere! Guin-e - vere!

ff

Hail!

ff

ff

Wel - - - come fair Guin - e - vere! King

ff

ff

3 3

(8ves)

Ar - - thur's Queen, all Hail!

Wel - - come fair Guin-e-vere, King Ar - - - thur's

Queen, Guinevere!

Hail, Guin-evere, our Queen, our Queen!

Queen, Guinevere!

ff

Hail, Guin - evere!

Hail, Guin-evere, our Queen, our Queen!

Hail, Guin - evere!

Wel - - - come to our

ff

Wel - - - come to our Kingdom, Guin-e-vere, our Queen!

poco accel.

realm

ff

Bright - ly break the

poco accel.

ff

Guin - e - vere! Near - er draws the ca - val - cade

ff

Guin - e - vere! Near - - er draws the

buds of May!

ff

nearer draws the ca-val- cade; and in blushing ro-ses deck'd comes fair Guin - e - -

ca - val - - cade; and in blush - ing ro - - - ses

con moto

vere! (Catching sight of procession.)

deck'd; She comes! she comes!

She comes! she comes!

con moto

ff

marc.

See them! Hail! See them!

See them! Hail! See them!

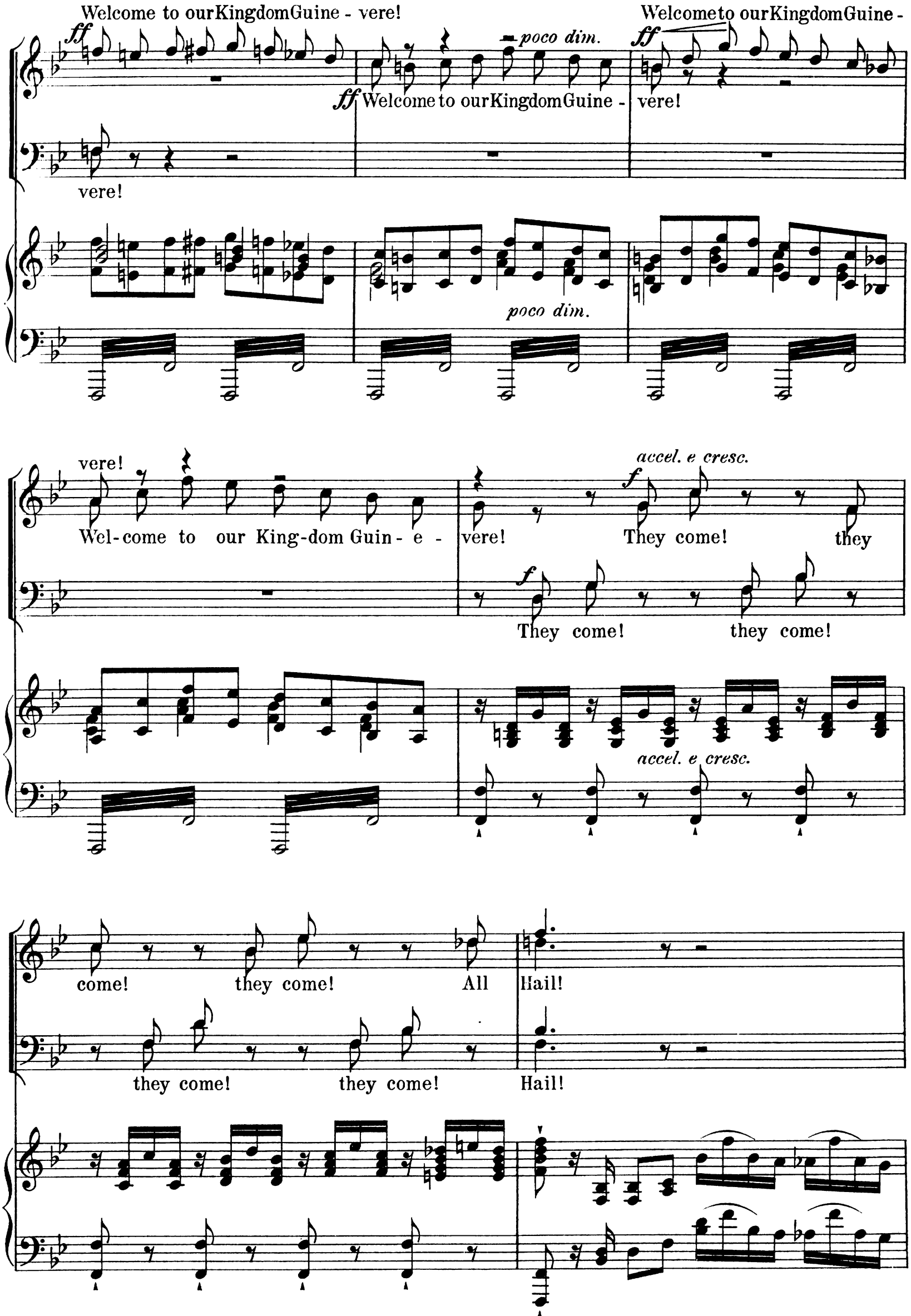
Hail! See them! Wel-come fair

Hail! See them! Wel-come fair

Welcome to our Kingdom Guin-e - vere!

Guin-e - vere! Hail!

Guin-e - vere! Hail! Welcome to our Kingdom Guin-e -


Welcome to our Kingdom Guine - vere!
Welcome to our Kingdom Guine -
poco dim.
Welcome to our Kingdom Guine - vere!
vere!
poco dim.
vere!
Wel-come to our King-dom Guin - e - vere!
accel. e cresc.
They come! they
They come! they come!
accel. e cresc.
come! they come! All Hail!
they come! they come! Hail!

ff

Wel - come! Wel - come! All

ff

Wel - come! Wel - come! Guin - e - - vere!

8

fff

Hail! Hail! Guin - e - vere! Hail, Guin - e - vere! Hail, Guin - e -

fff

8

fff

Ped.

vere!

(Enter Maidens and Guinevere led by Launcelot.)

*

ff

They come!

Hail!

ff

They come!

Hail!

ff

SCENE III.

1st and 2nd Sopranos.

p *rall.*

Wel-come! Guin - i - vere!

1st and 2nd Contralts.

p

Andante.

Chorus of Maidens and Knights.

f

Hail! beau - teous

f

Andante.

mf *rall.*

Ped.

mp

Queen! in blush-ing ro - ses deck'd!

Wel-come to our

Wel - come

land and grace fair Ca - me - lot!

land and grace Ca - me - lot!
Grace fair, grace fair Ca - me - lot!

Grace fair Ca - me - lot! Come her - ald in our

sum - mer-tide, of joy - ous skies and pure de - lights! Wel-come, Guin-e - Guin - e -

Wel - come, Guin - e - vere, our Queen!

mf Wel - come, Guin - e - vere!

- vere! Wel - come! our Wel - come!

Queen! Wel-come to your

f

vere! Guin - e - vere!

f

Wel-come to your Kingdom Guin-e- - vere!

cresc.

f Wel-come to your King - dom

f King - dom Guin - - -

Guin - e - - - e - - -

- vere! - vere!

Welcome Guin-e -

f Hail!

cresc.

vere! our

fff Queen!

fff

fff pomposo

Ped. * Ped. *

ff *f* *dim.* *mf* *p*

King Arthur. (approaching Guinevere)

mf Guin-e-vere my love, my

pp *rall.* *mf* *rit.*

con moto

A.

love! Guin - - e - - vere! Ah! Guin - - - e -

con moto

f *mf*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

A.

vere! Thou art the morn - ing sun,

✻ Ped.

A.

sail - - - ing forth, with gold - en glo - ry ov - - er

Guinevere.

mf

No - - - ble prince I

A.

whelming our sky.

Ped. ✻

G.

can - - - not speak my heart's full plea - sure no - -

G.

- -ble Prince! For give!

King Arthur.

mf

Sun - - shine sweet, art

Ped. *

A.

thou Guin - e - - vere! Sweet sun - shine, which scat - - ters

Guinevere. *mf*

Ah! the pres - - - ent time seems like a

A.

all our night.

G. dream! — Held in re - - col -

A. Guin-e - vere, come! — Wel - - - - -

G. lec - - tion dim, I can - not, can - not tell —

A. come, grace — our King - dom!

G. — my joy let cho - - - ral na - - - ture speak

A. Guin - - e - vere! Wel - - - come Guin-

(Turning suddenly to Launcelot.)

G. — for me. Laun-ce-lot!

A. - - e - - vere!

mf Wel-come, thrice

Modred. (suspecting Launcelot) *p*

See! Be-di-vere! Sir Launce-lot!

Launcelot. (fervently) *mp*

Guin - i - vere!

pp

CHORUS. Hail, Guin - - e - - vere!

pp

p

A. wel - come Guin - - - - e - vere!

(agitated) *mp*

L. Bedivere. Thou art torn from my pres -

mp

Mod - red say, that mean - est thou?

Hail, King Ar - - - - thur.

Guinevere. *mf* (Turning to King Arthur.)

Words are pow'r- - -less, words__ are

A. *mf*

Let fair na- - -ture spring forth in

L.

ence! Woe!_____ is me!

All Hail roy- - -

roy- - -

roy- - -

G.

vain; they can - not half ex - press__ the soul.

A. *mf*

flow - ers and wel - come thee. And tend-er

al pair!

- - -al pair!

al pair!

roy- - -al pair!

G.

A.

mf

Joy - - ous na - ture speaks ____ of

dai - sies, vi - o - lets sweet, ____ vel - - vet pan - sies,

love; ____ and

glo - - rious ro - - - ses, red ___ and white,

mp

Wel - - - - - come! roy - - al

mp

f

G. shall this heart, this heart re - main un - mov'd?

A. shall this heart, this heart re - main un - mov'd?

pair! All Hail! All Hail! All Hail! Guine-vere; Hail King

G. Long and glorious be thy reign, O King,

A. Come, come for Heav'n is

Modred. How can I

Launcelot. Woe! Ah,

Bedivere. Hail!

Ar- - - thur; Hail!

Ped. * Ped. *

G. *f* Long and glo-rious thy reign!

A. smiling o'er thy path. *f* Come for earth a - waits thee.

M. dare to speak the guilt, the guilt I fear, and

L. Woe is me, fair Guin - e - - - vere;

B. Hail! Oh! roy - - al bride, Hail! Hail fair

f Joy and peace, be thine for ev - - er!

Joy and peace, be thine for ev - - er!

grieve that no - ble knig - - ly heart with dark sus-pi - cion?

Woe! Ah! Woe is Me; sad and dire - ful day;

Guin-e - vere! Guin - - e - - vere, our Queen!

f Welcome King Ar - - thur! Welcome fair Guin - e-vere!

ff

Ped. ✻ B & Co. A. 2185 Ped. ✻

(turning to Launcelot)

G. Fare - well Laun - ce-lot, fare - well my Laun - ce-lot! Laun - ce - lot, fare

A. Guin - i - vere! Guin - i - vere my

M. A - las my King! A - las my King! Guilt casts its

L. *f* Guin - i - vere Farewell my love;

(to Modred)

B. What meanest thou; Sir Mod-red say? What meanest thou?

Wel - - - come! Wel - - - come! Wel - - - come!

Pomposo.

G. well! for ev - er more!

A. love! Guine - vere my bride!

M. shadow ou Laun - ce - lot! Thy Knight!

L. fare well for aye, Guine - vere, my love!

B. Hail, hail sweet Guin - e - vere, our Queen!

Wel-come, our roy - al pair, All hail! (All form into a bridal procession leading to the gate of the castle.)

Pomposo.

(Modred restrains Bedevere from following and appears greatly distressed in mind.)

CHORUS.

fff

Praise him! Ar - - - thur! Ar-thur our no-ble ru - ler

fff

fff

Praise him, praise him,

Ar- thur our no- -ble

Hail!

Ar - thur!

Hail!

King!

Sound his prai - ses, might- -y Mo - narch,

ff

Ar- - - - -thur the tam- -er of the

heath - - - en

hor - -des,

All

f

Praise him!

f

hail!

All

hail!

Well - - - - - come!

f

cresc.

mf

Praise him!

Ar - - - thur!

mf

cresc.

Praise him!

mf

p

cresc.

Ar - - - thur!

f

tr

ff

fff

Praise him! Praise him! Ar - thur our no - ble

fff

fff

ru - - - ler. Praise him! Ar - - - thur!

Hail!
fff Wel - come!
Hail!
Ar - thur our no - ble ru - ler.
ff
Sound his prai - ses
ff
ff
sound his prai - ses
Hail, roy - al pair.
Hail! roy - al pair.
fff
Ped. ✻

ff Sing their prai - ses Hail!

Sing their prai - ses Hail! Sing their prai - ses Hail! Hail!

ff Hail! Hail!

Praise them Wel - - come! Hail!

p

cresc.

ff

Wel - come to - our land.

ff

ff

f

Hon - our and glor- - - y, peace within our bord - ers; per - pet - ual

f

Ped. ✻

joy at- -tend

joy at- - - tend thee ev - er - more.

Hon - our and glo - ry, Heav-en give its bless - ing.

Hon - our and glo - -ry, Heav'n give its bless - ing.

Long joy - ous years shall crown thee ev - er - more. Fraught

Long joy - ous years shall crown our King; smil - ing con-

Fraught

— with gol - den peace! Hon - - - our and

tentment and gol - den peace! Hon - - - our and

with con - tent - - - - ment!

glor - - -y! Hon - - -our and glor - - -y!

Wel - come! Wel - come!

glor - - -y! Hon - - -our and glor - - -y!

Wel - come! Wel - come!

Hail, all Hail!

fff

Hail, King Ar - -thur Hail!

Hail, all Hail!

fff

Hail King Ar - -thur Hail!

ff

We Wel-come thee King Arthur and Guin-e-vere thy

ff

Ev- -er con- -tent - - ment,

cho-senQueen!

reign within your hearts, mer - cy un - fail - ing now tem-per

judj - - - ment Laws just and righteous now be

mf

held in awe.

mp

ff

Hail!

ff

f

Hon our and glor - - - y,

f

Ped. ✻

peace within our bord - ers!

Heav'n - ly joy at - - - at - -

tend thee ev - er more

Hon - our and glory,

Hon - our and glor - y,

f

Heav - en give its bless - - ing,

Heav'n give its bless - - ing,

Heav - en give its

Heav'n give its

8

bless - - ing!

bless - - ing!

ff

Hon - our and glor - -y!

ff

Peace ev - er

ff

ff

ff

mf

ff

wi - - - den-ing, flow from thy roy - - al

O King! ff

throne O no - ble King! Hon - our and glor - y!

O King! ff

Peace and pros-per i-ty wait on thy roy - al throne O might - y

O might - y

King!

rit.

Hail!

ff

Hail!

Hail!

rit.

f

Hail!

cresc.

rit.

fff

Wel- - come!

Wel- - - come!

Guin-e - vere our

Queen!

chos-en Queen!

fff

fff

Wel - - - come!

Wel - - - come!

Guin - e - vere our

Guin - e - vere our

Hail!

Wel - - - come!

Hail!

Queen!

Queen!

Sound their prais - - es,

Sound their prais - es.

Hail, roy - al pair!

Hail roy - al pair!

fff

Ped. *

ff

Sing their prais- -es
Sing their prais- -es,

Sing their prais- -es
Hail!
sing their prais- -es

ff

Hail!

ff

ff

Hail!

Praise him!

Ar - thur

fff

King Ar-thur tamer of the

fff

Ped. *

heath - en hordes, all Hail!

(The procession is now about to enter the path leading to the castle.)

ffff

Ped.

(At this juncture Modred exitedly steps in front of the procession. All exhibit great astonishment at this interruption.)

Modred. *ff* (pointing to Launcelot)

Hear me, oh, hear me, my King, thy loy-al realm's sal va - -tion, I fain would ask of Launce - lot of Launce - lot thy

M.

ff

M.

knight, the great - est in King Ar - thur's high and might - y

mp

M.

realm. *mf* I fain would ask of him, thy

What means Sir Mo - dred?

mp *mp*

CHORUS.

mp What means Sir *mp* What means Sir Mo - dred? What means Sir

What means Sir Mo - dred? Mo - dred? What means Sir Mo - dred?

M.

no - - - - ble knight!

Launcelot. *agitato* *mf*

What dost thou mean? Say, Mo - dred!

What means Sir Mo - dred?

mf

What means Sir Mo - dred? What means Sir

Mo - dred?

mf

What means Sir Mo - dred?

M. *mf* Thy knight Sir Laun-ce-lot, say should this be, should Guin - e -vere

L. *f* Speak!

Mo - dred? Vague, vague sus - pi - - cion, creeps a - -

Vague sus - - pi - - cion,

M. be Ar - thur's Queen?

L. *mf* Sir Mo - dred say what

round us, take heed, Sir Mo - dred, what

M.

L.

mean-est thou? Dost thou sus - pect some treach'ry in my heart?

thou hast said?

King Arthur.

f *accel.*

Say, what are Modred's

M.

mf

I

Bedivere.

mp

Mo-dred, what fool - ish words!

accel.

accel.

p

Ped. * Ped. *

Con moto.

Guinevere. *mp*

What is this that Sir Mo - dred pro- -claim'd

A. words?

M. fain would ask of him, Sir Laun- - - -ce-

Launcelot. *mf*

Fair Guin-e - vere what

B. *mf*

What fool - ish ut - te - rance thou hast

Con moto.

mf

Ped. *

G. be - fore King Ar - thur?

A. *mf* (to Modred)

Wilt thou be - witch some vap'- - rous

M. lot! Say, should she be Queen? Say,

L. means Sir Mo - - dred? Guin - - e - vere what

B. breath'd be - fore our no - - ble King!

marcato *f*

C

A

M

T.

B

mf

Words! puer - ile

cloud to blot the face of smiling spring, would Mo - dred

no - ble knight!

means this way-ward knight?

words, sense - less and vague!

muff- - le up the glo - - ri-ous sum - - mer sun, with

mf

Say should she be Queen?

mf

Guin - - e-

mf

Think what mis- - chief

G. *mf* Laun - ce - lot what means this *f* knight? Say, what mean his

A. cheer- - less gloom? Peer - - - - - less is Sir Launce-

M. *f* Fain would I ask of Laun - - - ce -

L. *f* vere! Heard'st thou, Guin - e - vere? Heard'st thou this

B. thou may - est cause in *f* this our peace - - - en -

G. words, say, what mean the words of Mo - - -

A. lot, my bold and trust - - y knight,

M. *f* lot, thy knight. Say,

L. knight? Heed not Mo - dred's fool - - ish

B. circ - - - led realm! Mis - - chief in

red? No - ble King heed not his words!

Peer- -less is Sir Laun - ce - lot my knight!

should she be Ar- - - thur's Queen!

words? Heed not this thy knight most

this our peace - ful realm! Think what

Ped. *

No - -ble King! Heed not Mo - -dred's

Guin - e - vere my Queen!

This I ask of Laun- - - - -ce-

no- - - -ble King! No- -ble prin- -ce

thou hast spo- -ken!

CHORUS.

Say, Sir Mo - dred, tru- -ly

G. words! Yea heed not Mo - dred's words O! King!

A. This Sir Mo - dred has but vain - ly spo - ken O! knight?

M. lot, an - swer Laun - ce - - - lot!

L. Mo - - - - dred's words are vain!

B. Hast thou vain - ly spo - - - - ken O! knight?

poco rall.

Say hast thou vain - ly spo - ken O! knight?

Hast thou vain - ly spo - - - ken? *Quicker.*

Hast thou vain - ly spo - ken O knight?

Hast thou vain - ly spo - - - ken?

poco rall. *Quicker.*

King Arthur. *Slower.*

(to Launcelot) One

dim. *Slower.*

word from thee Sir Laun-celot, as - surance gives of faithfulness dis - pel at once, my

mp

va - liant knight this gloom - y cloud, I know — thou art faith - ful, my

f

trust is un - mov'd.

CHORUS.

mf

Speak Sir Launce - lot!

mf

Speak!

mf

Hear-ken! Hearken!

mf

Speak!

Guinevere (with anxiety).

mf

Launcelot! Oh! hear-ken! con - si-der thine hon-our O knight!

Slower.

mp

A. Speak! Launcelot, delay not, remove this cloud!

mf Slower.

(Launcelot betrays conflicting emotions.)

ppp

CHORUS.

p Speak Sir Launce-

pp

p

Launcelot (to King Arthur).

mf Here I av-er mine in- -no-cence, free from a thought of

lot!

mp

base of - fence. Here 'neath the op - en eye of Heav'n I

(turning to Modred)

stand un-sul - lied by mean intent. Mo - dred thy words are

ff mf

strange to me, touch- -ing mine own in - -

te - - -gri - ty put - ting to test my

L.

knight- -ly vows and mine hon - our dear to me as my ver - y

L.

(to Arthur)

soul Nev- er a thought of treach er - y

mf

L.

dark - en'd this faith - ful heart of mine far from my thoughts were

L.

du - bious ways un - trod - den ev - er by Ar - thur's knights:

f

L.

death to sus-pi-cion's with'- - -ring blast,

L.

blight - ing the flow'r of trust - -ful - ness,

L.

hush'd be the sland' - rous tongues that wound with their

L.

vague un - cer - -tain speech!

f

mf

L.

Here I a-ver mine in-no-cence free from the stain of base of-fence,

L.

free from the ver-y thought of wrong. Hear me O King!

cresc.

L.

Hear me Sir Mo-dred! Death, death for ev- -er- -

cresc.

ff

Modred.

Slower.
mp a tempo

Laun-ce-

recit.

L.

more to dark sus-picion! Sir Modred!

Slower.
a tempo

colla voce

ff

mp

M.

lot thou art well heard! Be my words un - - heed - -ed!

M.

p *pp*

So let King Ar - thur's king - dom rest in per - fect

pp

Moderato.

King Arthur.

mf

Still lives my faith in thee O Laun - ce -

M.

peace!

Moderato.

mf

A.

lot! Storm clouds may come but still thy faith-ful-ness re-mains.

A.

Truth shines the bright - er scatt'ring with her fervent rays the sul - len mists,

A.

Let dark sus-pi - cion depart for ev - ermore from our King - - dom.

mp

CHORUS.

f

Now hath the cloud dissolved and all is fair.

f

ff

Storm clouds melt be-fore the ris- - ing sun

ris - - - ing sun

Truth shines the

Truth shines the

ff

ff

bright - er scatt'-ring with her rays the sul - len mists. Dark, dark sus-

bright - er scatt'-ring with her rays the sul - len mists. Dark, dark sus-

pi - cion has fled for ev - er - more,

cresc.

Dark, dark pi - cion,

dark - est sus pi - cion hath fled for ev - er -

cresc.

Dark, dark dark - est sus - pi-cion

cresc.

Guinevere.

Dark sus - pi-cion has fled for ev - er - more!

King Arthur.

Fled fled has sus - pi - - cion!

Launcelot.

Fled fled has sus - pi - - cion!

fled for

more from our king - dom has fled has fled for ev - er - more!

fled fled for

poco rit.

Launcelot (leading Guinevere again to King Arthur).

mf *expressively*

I bring thee Guin-e - vere, the chosen of thine heart. *pp*

L. And lasting be the bond that binds the heart's af - fection. May strength and beauty

p

L. meet in per-fect u - nit - y, fair vi-sion for our peo - ple to con - tem

L. plate and love.

pp

Ped. * *pmarcato*

Ped. *

(King Arthur advancing towards Guinevere.)

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. *

Andante.

poco rall.

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Andante.

King Arthur.

mp

There is a land about whose strand of crystal roll billows swollen by the tempest,

A.

but in these shores a peace remain-eth, deeper than all the cir-cling

A. seas a - -round. Though storms may rage yet inland calm prevaileth, nor rude gales

A. shake that per - fect rest. Say now!

A. *cantabile* *p a tempo* Say what is love? that life beneath all liv - ing, the sweetest

A. salve for all our hu - man pain, the drug that slays or brings us back to healing, sweet

A. opiate-balm or hemlock for our woes.

CHORUS.

pp

Say Guin-e - vere, say what is love?

pp

what is love?

p

King Arthur.

p

That land is love, there dwells i-de-al beauty, there tender zephyrs breathe affec - tion,

A.

and to these shores storm beat - en mor-tal, guideth his bark with swell-ing

A.

sails - of joy, and safe within its sweet enchantment findeth e - ver-

f

f cresc.

ff

A.

more, a-biding rest. Ah! Guin-e-vere!

poco accel.

f cresc.

ff

mf

f

mf

p

A.

rit.

a tempo

mp

This, this is

a tempo

pp

rit.

Ped. *

A.

love, ce - les ti - al per - cep - tion, when per - fect heart and perfect thought are

A.

one; this, this is love and this love's be-ne-diction, two lives, two hearts, two souls to be as

f

rit.

fp

f

ff

mf

rit.

Guinevere.

Grave.

mp

Thy love trans-

A.

one, say shall this be sweet Guin - e - vere?

Grave.

p

mp

Ped. *

G.

cen- -ding my highest me- -rit, O! King. O'erwhelms my

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

G.

spi- -rit, and now be- fore thee, my King! I here a-

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

G.

cresc.

vow, my love for thee, my love un-feign'd, Ar- -thur, lord of the

cresc.

(kneeling to King Arthur)

G.

suppliant heart. All, all that I am and hope to be, I

G.

Give!

p her

Now her troth is plight - ed,

f

before high

p her

f

ff

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

King Arthur (raising her up).

f

Guinevere.

Heav'n and be fore the King, the fair

8

Ped. * Ped.

(♩ = ♩)

f

King.

Guin - e - vere.

Heav'n ac - - cept thy vows O! Queen

f

vows O! Queen thy

8

f

ff

p

* Ped.

Modred.

Bedivere.

mp agitato

The vow is false!

agitato

The vow is

cresc.

Sir Mod - red!

f

ff

Wel - come royal pair!

(All make way for King Arthur and Guinevere, who slowly walk towards the castle gate followed by maidens

vows O! Queen!

f

p

cresc.

(pointing to Launcelot)

M.

B.

false.

Be - hold the realm's de - struc - tion!

f

Sir Mod - red!

What

and knights. Modred and Bedivere remain behind. Guinevere glances furtively at Launcelot as she passes by him.)

mp

M.

B.

Launcelot.

She loves not the King but Launce - lot!

f

Lost lost to me for

mea - nest thou?

tr

L.

aye!

CHORUS.

ff

Hail our roy-al

ff

tr tr tr tr

ff

3 3 3 3

Ped. *

Queen!

Pomposo.

fff

Hail,

fff

Ped.

Pomposo.

fff

* Ped. *

hail King Ar - - - - thur, hail!

Hail King

Hail King Ar - - thur, hail King

Hail King Ar - - thur, hail,

Ar - - - - - thur!

Hail! all - - -

hail!

Hail, all - - - hail!

Welcome to our realm King Ar - thur,

Welcome to our realm, wel - - - come!

Welcome to our realm Ar - - thur!

Welcome to our realm King Ar - thur, welcome!

Welcome to our realm, welcome to our realm! Wel - come! Wel - come!

welcome! Hail King Ar - thur! All - - hail!

Hail! King Ar - - thur

Hail! Hail, our

Hail

ray - - - al

pair!

As the royal couple approach the castle gates, they are swung open, and dignitaries of the church appear in readiness to perform the marriage ceremony.

Ped. * Ped. *

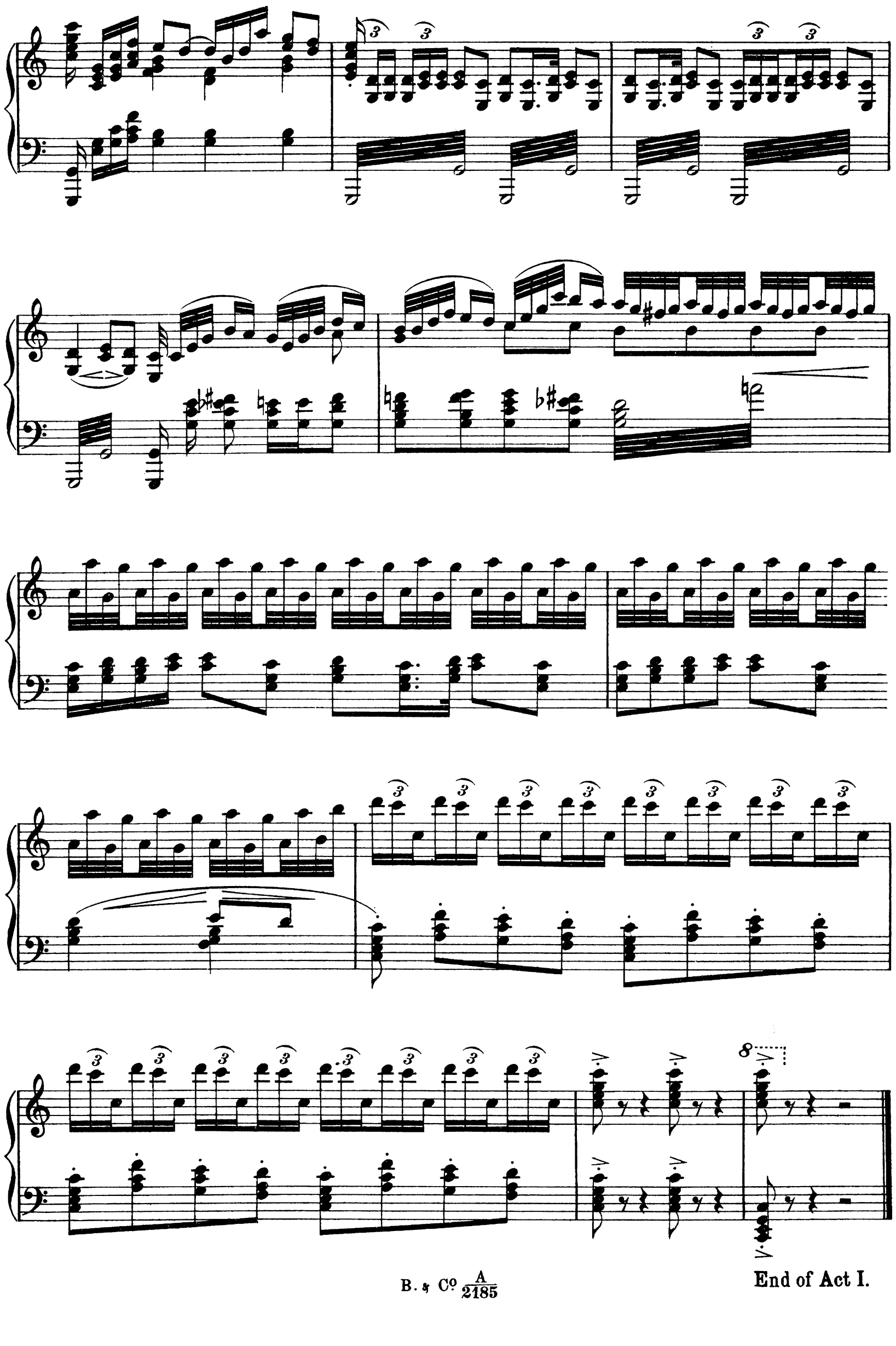
(curtain falls slowly)

f

tr

cresc.

ffff



End of Act I.

PRELUDE.

Presto.

ff

ff

*

f

mf

f

ff

mf *leggiero*

ff

ff

dim.

Ped. *

pp

cresc.

f

cresc.

ff

mp

cresc.

f

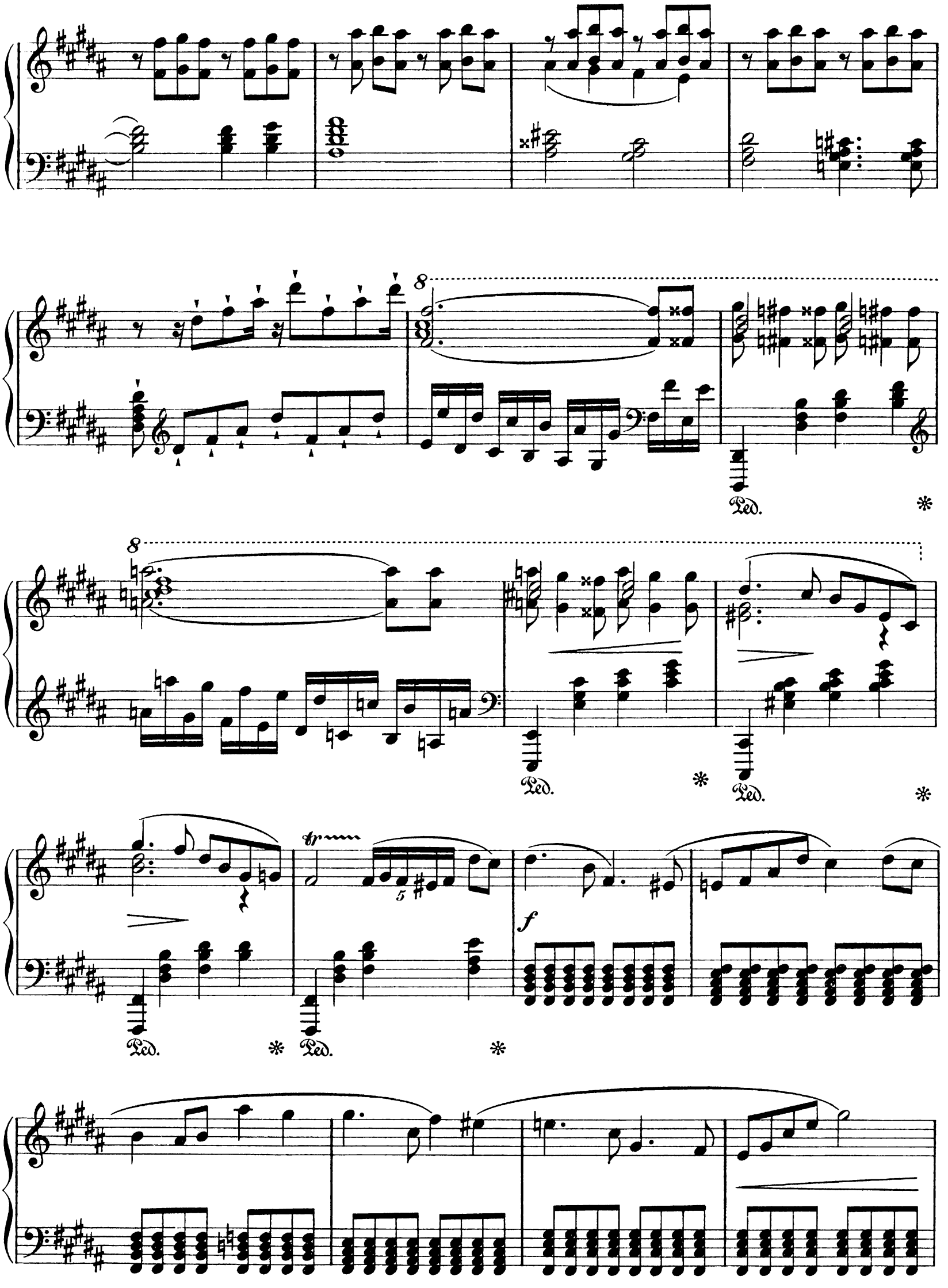
ff

fff

fff

marcato

Ped. *


8
Ped.
tr
5
f

cresc.

8

fff

Ped. *

8

sf sf

accel.

Ped. * Ped. *

Act II.

A room in a castle. Casement-window to the left of stage overlooking the country. The back of the stage is curtained off with tapestry from the window to the doorway, which is situated on the right of stage. Guinevere is discovered by the window looking out for the arrival of Launcelot.

SCENE I.

Con moto.

Guinevere. (curtain rise immediately)

mp

O - - ver

mp

G.

moun - - tains, thro' the val - - leys comes my

G.

love, my love, he comes, on ___

G.

wings ___ of ea - gle flight. Like a

mf

G.

me - - teor bright - ly burn - - ing,

G.

f

bursts my

G.

love on this ea - ger sight.

tr

f

G.

sweet mad-ness ec - - stat - ic fills the soul per - -

f

tur - - bèd. Like a

va - - pour be-fore the temp - - est comes my

love a - cross the vale bath'd in

splen - - - dour of dew - y light o - - ver

G.

moun - - tains thro' the val - - leys comes my

f

Ped.

G.

love!

G.

o - - ver moun - tains comes my

3 3 6 6

G.

love! o - - ver moun - - tains

3 3

G.

thro'___ the val - leys comes my

G.

Laun - - - - ce-lot, wel - - come

f

G.

wel - - - - come Laun - ce-lot!

p

G.

(sees him approaching)

G.

mf *molto cresc.* *ff*

see he comes, my

molto cresc.

Ped. 3 3 *

G.

(She rushes away from the window and then returns again in great excitement to find Launcelot close by)

love!

ff

Ped.

*

(Launcelot approaches the castle)

Guinevere.

f

He comes, my

ff *rall.* *a tempo*

Laun-ce-lot comes, my love, he comes!

rall. *fff* *a tempo*

Ped. *

(she excitedly paces the chamber to and fro)

dim. *ff*

f *mp cresc.*

ff *pomposo*

dim.

(she rushes first towards the entrance and then towards the window again)

(Overcome with excitement she hesitates to meet him retiring to the window but still watching the entrance)

SCENE II. (Launcelot appears suddenly in the doorway)

Adagio.

(They remain motionless)

(Their feelings become

mf *ff* *f* *fff*

Ped. * Ped. *

more and more irrepressible)

Launcelot. *pp* *pp*

No word? No

pp

tr

Guinevere. *pp*

My Launce-lot my love!

(with sudden energy)

L. word?

mp *f*

G. speak! Launcelot; speak,speak!

mp *f* (approaching one another)

L. speak! Guinevere; speak, speak!

f *ppp*

*

G. The silence break; my wel - - - comed Laun - ce-lot!

L. The si - lence break; my love, my Guin - e-vere!

Ist and IInd Tenors.

Chorus of Knights.
(In the distance)
Ist and IInd Basses.

Hail, King Ar - thur Hail!

Launcelot.

De - lu - sive sounds born out of si - lence thi - ther will re -

L.

turn!

Chorus of Knights.
(in distance)

f

Hail King Ar - thur Hail!

f

Con moto.
(with sudden impulse)

L.

f

Oh! joy - ous rap-ture what de-light to see and hold thee

Con moto.

f

Guinevere.

f

again we meet! Oh! burning love that

L.

once a-gain; again we meet! Oh! burning love that

G. blinds the heart; Oh! mo-ment of en-rap-tur'd joy to

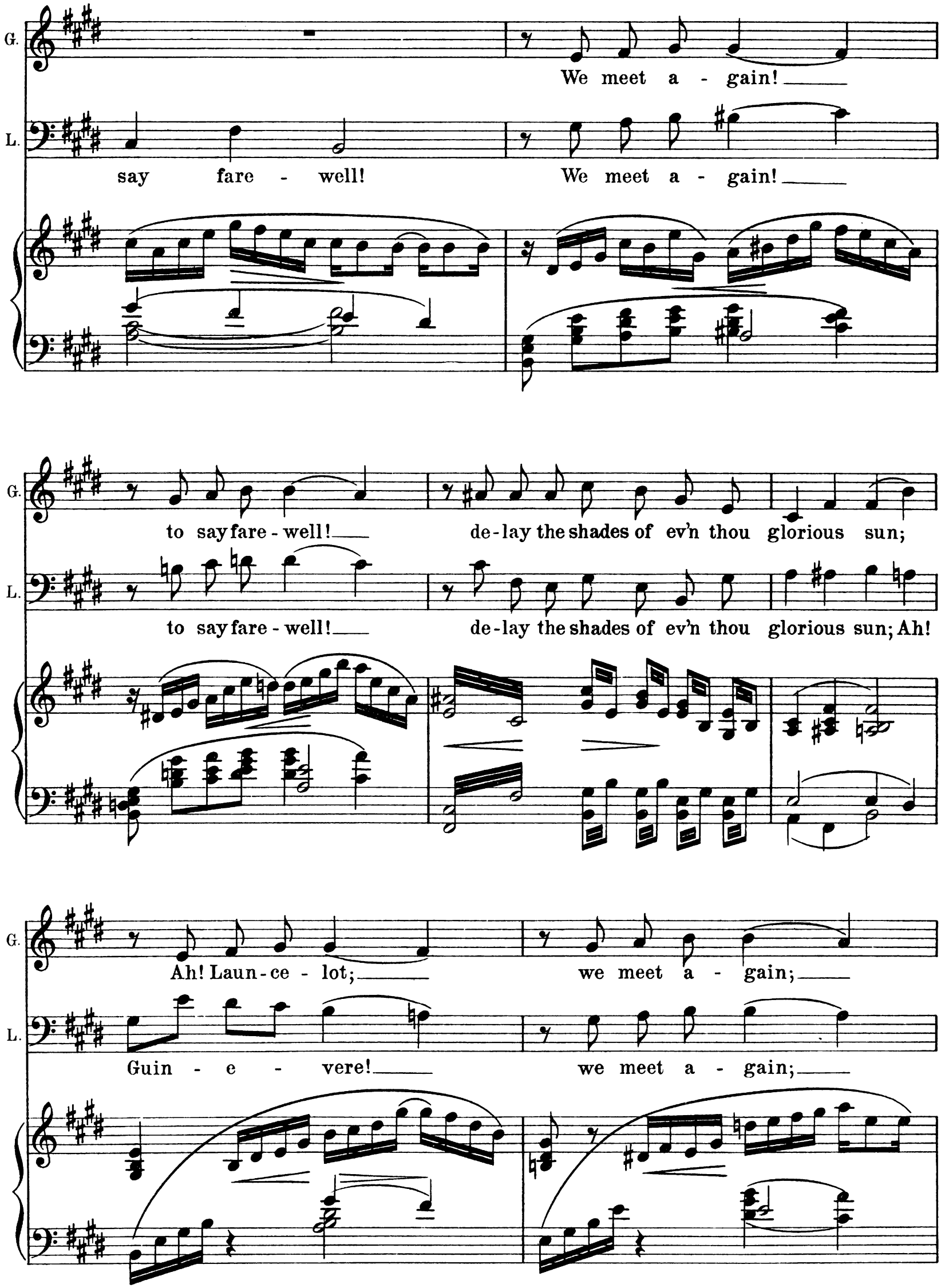
L. blinds the heart. A moment's bliss, to

G. sec, to hear thee once a-gain my Laun-ce-lot!

L. sec, to hear thee once a-gain my Guin-e-vere! Tis life with thee!

G. Tis life with thee!

L. Ah! we-have met once more-to-


G.
L.
We meet a - gain!
say fare - well!
We meet a - gain!
to say fare - well!
de - lay the shades of ev'n thou glorious sun;
to say fare - well!
de - lay the shades of ev'n thou glorious sun; Ah!
Ah! Laun - ce - lot;
we meet a - gain;
Guin - e - vere!
we meet a - gain;

G.

molto cresc.

A mad fare - well, cru - - el

L.

molto cresc.

A mad fare - well! Ah! cru - - el

molto cresc.

G.

ff

hour that bids us part for ev-er-more; A mad, a last fare-

L.

ff

hour that bids us part for ev-er-more; A mad, a last fare-

ff

G.

fff *rall.*

well.

L.

fff

well.

(with feeling.) (Evening draws on.)

p

See, swiftly falls the sun, to

ff *fff* *rall.* *f* *p*

8

L.

close our gol-den day; and sha-dows fall a -

L.

round us; the daylight creeps a - pace a - down the west - ern sky droo___

mp

L.

___ ping down to sol - emn night.

(He leads her to the casement window.)

marcato

Ped.

L.

*

L.

L.

Guin - e - vere, ah! Guin - e -

Ped. *

L.

vere, how can I say fare - well?

Ped.

Guinevere.

mf

Laun - ce-lot! How grew this

L.

fp

3

*

G. love, this hung ry love for

rit.

pp

Ped.

G. thee?

L. Launcelot.

p

Guin - e-vere!

a tempo

Guin - e - vere!

a tempo

Ped.

G. *mp*

When thro' the bowers of sweet smil - ing May;

L.

G. there fell a fragrance on my dreaming sense; vo-luptuous perfume of sweet-

G.

scen - ted flow'rs, which thro' the for - est - tan - gled

G.

wilderness, breathes like the words of love which melt the

rit.

rit.

a tempo

G.

soul! Twas then, oh! Laun-celot when sense did sleep, cradled within pro-

a tempo

p

G.

found-est depths a while, that love crept on un - bid - den of the

G.

f *slower* *a tempo*

heart; I knew not that I loved!

slower *a tempo*

f *mf*

Ped. ✻ *marcato*

G.

Nor did I lay al-lur-ing

G.

wiles for your un bid-den love!

L.

p

E - - ven so sweet

G.

And then did I face King Ar-thur

L.

Guin - - e-vere my love

G.

pure and good!

slower

mf

Pure and good!

L.

mf

King Ar - thur! pure and good!

slower

p

mf

mp

Pure and good was he!

mp (suddenly) Quicker

But with an instinct,

mf

Quicker

G.

sud-den in its thrust, heart and soul re-coiled from lack of

mp

G.

sym - pa-thy, and as by lightning flash I saw too late

R. H.

G.

complet-est want of spirit - harmony. And in my soul's revolt I

Ped. *

G.

tur - - nèd to thee, and found a

G.

rest in thine in ten - - ser love, and though I

G.

fol - - low'd him, my heart was thine!

Launcelot.

Fol - - low'd him, thine heart was mine! Ah!

Ped.

G.

L.

My heart was thine.

rall.

Guin - e-vere!

rall.

Ped. ✻

mp con moto

And once a - gain the fair spring morning comes to me, the tender

con moto

f p

f p

blue of heav'n the clouds that swam in glory.

Launcelot.

mp

And earth seem'd

f p

p rit.

pp

p slower

singing all a-round us; All was fair, fair, and all was

rit.

slower

marc.

G.

mp *cresc.*

And all was Launce - lot!

L.

Guin-e-vere!

mf

And pi - lèd blossoms

cresc.

G.

f

And like a fount of song, the lark sang high in hea-ven.

L.

f

o'ercharged the freighted trees.

mf

Ah! then I

f

Ped.

ffp

L.

gazed on thee, when lo! from those un - fath - om - ab - le

L.

wells of love! There stole a trembling ray which gave me

cresc.

cresc.

L.

hope; that gave me hope, and so my spi - rit liv'd a richer

mf

L.

life life more full, more deep, more blest, than I had known, had known be -

p *p* *mf* *pp col voce*

Guinevere.

cresc.

And I res - ponded to that wish - ful

L.

fore, no language was there Guinevere, but a strong instinct dee-per than all

cresc.

G.

gaze! Laun-ce-lot! Laun - ce - lot, my

f *f*

L.

speech rose like a flood - ing tide, and on its swell-ing bosom bore me

G. love!

G. Then dawn'd our love, then dawn'd our love, Laun-ce-lot;

Launcelot.

L. Then dawn'd our love, Guin-e-vere!

G. then dawn'd our love.

L. then dawn'd our love.

L. No

cresc.

L.

nev-er - can my soul - forget that morn of op'-ning pa - - ra-dise!

mf *cresc.*

Ped. *

L.

dim.

Ped.

rit.

rit

dim.

*

Guinevere.

p

Still on we jour-ney'd in un - spo - - ken joy

L. *p*

Still on we jour-ney'd in un - spo - - ken joy

pp

G. know - ing the qui - et of the soul at rest too full of

L. know - ing the qui - et of the soul at rest

G. sweet - ness to be well ex-press'd;

L. too full of sweet-ness to be well ex-press'd;

G. yet each as sum'd by this un - bro - ken peace,

L. yet each as sum'd by this un - bro - ken peace,

G. *rit.* *a tempo*

sweet cer - tain - ty.

L.

sweet est cer - tain - ty.

a tempo *rit.* *f*

G. *mf* *ff*

So full of plea - sure! what

L. *mf* *ff*

So full of plea - sure, was that May morning what

dim. *mf*

G.

joy!

L.

sweet ec - stat - ic joy!

mp

mf

accel.

ff

rall. e dim.

Ped.

Launcelot.

Moderato.

mf

Love is a mon arch whose

Moderato.

mp

con Pedale

Guinevere.

p

Love

L.

realm is bound - - less, wi - - der than o - - cean

G.

im - mor-tal Love is a mon - arch whose

L.

dee - - per than death.

G.

realm is bound - less wi - - der than o - - cean

G.

dee - - per than death.

Launcelot.

p

Who can en-chain him who

pp

L.

dare enthral him Mon - arch tri-um - phant,

Guinevere.

mp

Mon - arch tri - um - - phant,

L. King, — King of the world?

G. King — of the world; — King of the world! —

G

Launcelot.

mf

Laun - ce - lot!

mf

Guin - e - vere!

such is true

G. true — love — is ten - der is

L. love!

G.
L.

ten - - der!

mf

Like the bil - lows, roll - - ing free,

G.
L.

f

naught can re - sist true love im-mort - al!

f

f

G.
L.

ff

Love like the turt - - le is ten - - der and true

ff

All must bow be - fore his

ff

G. once then for e - - ver lov'd e-ver-more then

L. po - wer subline.

G. once, for e - - - ver lov'd e-ver-more

G. love like the turt - - le is con stant and true.

f Launcelot.

love like the turt - - le is con stant and true,

L. love tri - um - phant, love ecs - tat-ic.

G. Guinevere. (with glowing enthusiasm.) accel.

Laun - ce-lot! Launce-lot!

L. (with increasing warmth of feeling.)

Ah! sweet Guin - e-vere! Guinevere! My

f *mp* *accel.*

G. love ecs - - tat - ic,

L. love! My love, *ff* love ecs - -

f

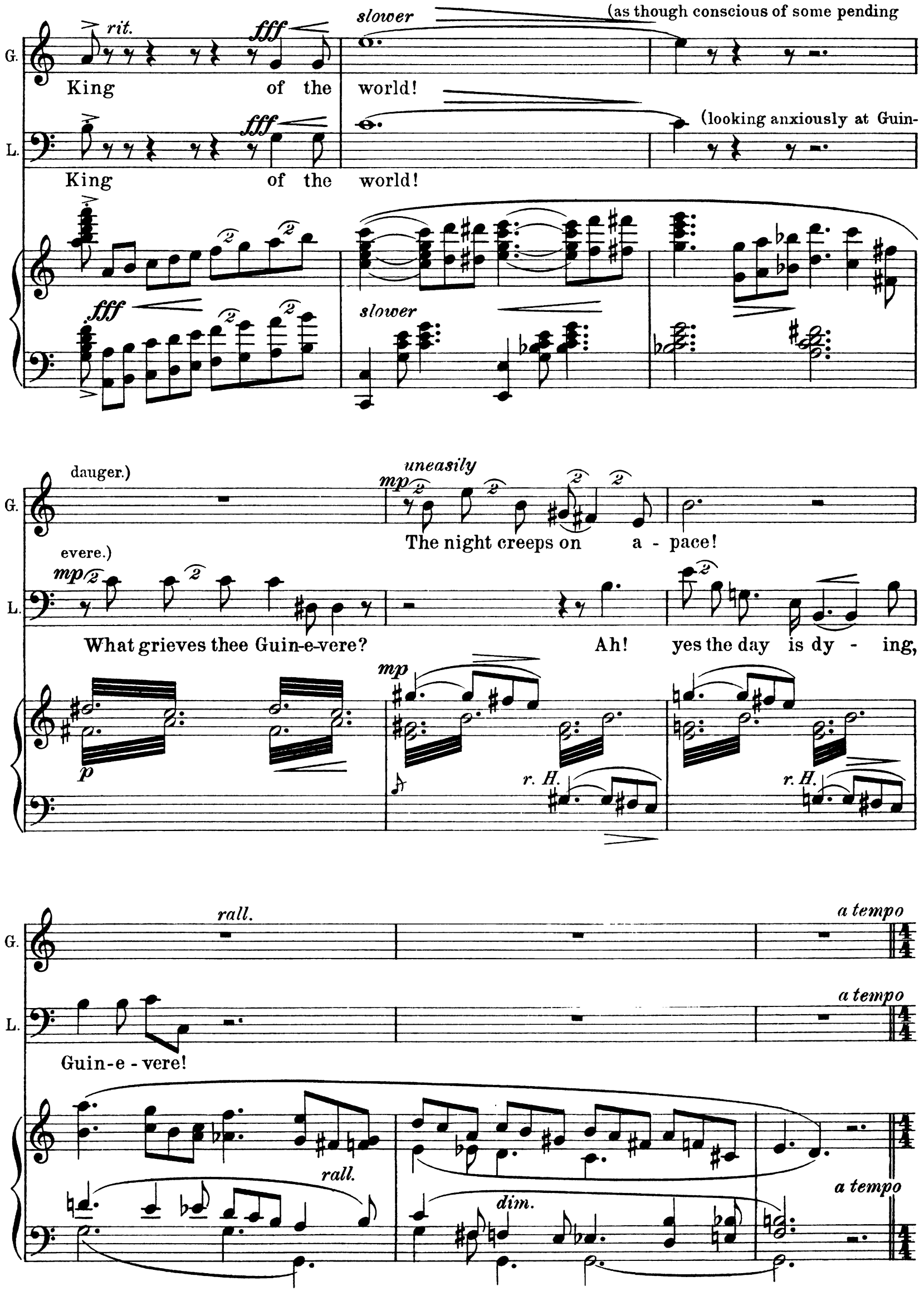
ff *cresc.*

G. love tri - um - phant, love is

L. tat - - - - - ic, love tri - um - phant, love is

cresc. *ff*

Ped. ✻


rit.
fff
slower
(as though conscious of some pending
G.
King of the world!
L.
King of the world!
(looking anxiously at Guin-
dauger.)
uneasily
mp
The night creeps on a - pace!
evere.)
What grieves thee Guin-e-vere?
Ah! yes the day is dy - ing,
p
r. H.
rall.
a tempo
Guin-e - vere!
dim.

(♩ = ♩.)

mf (in tones of sadness.)

G.

Ah! we must say farewell, must say fare - well.

L.

Moderato.

p

Yes, we must say,

(♩ = ♩.)

mf

Moderato.

pp

p

L.

must say fare - well, al - though the

L.

heart be brea-king Guin-e - - vere, yes,

Guinevere.

Yea, yea, a last fare -

L.

we must say fare - well, my love!

G.

well!

L.

mf *cresc.*

Guin - e - vere, when I am gone from thee, wilt thou for-

cresc.

G.

Ah! no my love!

f

L.

get, Guin - e - vere?

f

mf

f

Ped. ✻

G.

mf

That swee test morn in

L.

mf

That swee-test morn in May!

mp

G

L

dim.

May, in par - - - - a - -

wilt thou for -

dim.

G

L

dise, *p* Laun - - - ce -

get, dear - est Guin - e - vere?

pp

Ped. *

lot!

p

Guin - - - e -

Ped. * Ped. *

G

L

mf

Laun - - - ce -

vere!

Ped. * Ped. *

G.

lot!

p

Laun-ce - lot!

dim. e

L.

p

Guin - e - vere

dim. e

dim. e

pp

Ped. *

rall.

Adagio.

p

When all the

rall.

p

When all the

rall.

Adagio.

ppp

Ped. *

fragrant blossom seem'd to breathe thy name

rit.

breathe thy name!

a tempo

fragrant blossom seem'd to breathe thy name

rit.

breathe thy name!

a tempo

rit.

a tempo

p

G. *mf* Laun - - ce - lot!

L. *mf* Guin - - e - vere!

G. *mp* And our two souls were

L. Guin - - e - vere! *mp* And our two souls were

G. mel-ted in - to one, were one.

L. mel-ted in - to one, were one.

f *marc.*

L. *mp* But May is past and gone!

mf Ped.

p

L.

p

gone!

p

And winter comes with bit-ter freezing

Guinevere.

Yes cru - el win - ter comes with hopeless night and

L.

winds, i - cy and cold to slay our loves!

pp

G.

then with thee, nev - er - more.

L.

Pil - èd clouds and big with vir - gin snows to

G.

hope - - less night, dread thought that sinks the soul in

dim.

L.

o - - ver - whelm and bu - ry all our raptur'd

dim.

dim.

(with intense carnestness.)

rit. *pp a little slower*

G. death. Ah say be - lo - vèd say, no en - vions win - try

rit. *pp a little slower*

L. past. Ah say be - lo - vèd say, no en - vions win - try

pp *rit.* *ppp a little slower*

G. years shall bear ou sil - ver wings, the mem'ry of our

L. years shall bear ou sil - ver wings, the mem'ry of our

G. rap - - ture. Oh! must we, must we part, a -

L. rap - - ture. Oh! must we, must we part, a -

G.

L.

a little quicker

bides no ling'- ring hope in Heav'n?

a little quicker

bides no ling'- ring hope in Heav'n?

a little quicker

mf

mp

Why then live and bear life's pain, a long en-dur - ing-

mp

Why then live and bear lifes pain and live a long en-dur - ing -

mf

lie! Death, death were bet-ter far - than hope - less

lie! Death, death were better far-than

poco accel.

G. life!

L. hope - less life!

mf

Death with si - lence

Death with its ab - solving si-lence deep!

mp

poco accel.

f

tr

Ped. *

G. deep!

f

For ev - ermore!

cresc.

L. *f* For ev - ermore!

For ev - ermore!

cresc.

G. For ev - ermore!

For ev-ermore in ever-lasting

L. For ev-ermore in ever-lasting

tr

Ped. *

G. *ff*

rest. (They both retire to the back of the stage.)

L. *ff*

rest.

Pomposo.

ff molto dim.

ff

1st an 2nd Tenors.

(in the far distance.)

mf

Chorus of Knights.

1st an 2nd Basses.

Hail King Ar - thur;

mf

f

mf

mp

Hail King Ar - thur; wel - come Ar-thur no - ble King! Welcome, Ar-thur,

mp

(Both listen attentively.)

no - ble King! Peace, sa - cred peace in thy King dom. Hail, King Ar-thur,

land; Peace!

no - ble King! Hail! King Ar-thur, no - ble ru - ler!

Launcelot.

Heard'st thou those sounds be-lov - èd,

Hail! King Ar - thur, Hail!

p *cantabile*

L.

sighing thro' the fo - - - rest?

p

Ped. *

(♩=♪)

Guinevere.

mp

Like a ghost ly wan - dering wind, breathing from Cam - e lot's

(♩=♪)

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

G.

dream - - - - y tow'rs, out of the

f

f

marc.

Ped. * Ped.

G.

deep, deep heart of con - - - - scious

rit.

rit.

3

*

G.

night.

L.

T'was but the wind o'ercharg'd with va-pours cold; sad, low and strange, a sad low

a tempo

pp

p

L.

haunting wind mys-ter-ious

(Guinevere exhilit signs of uneasiness.)

Guin-e-vere!

Speak!

Guinevere.

(apprehends donger.)

Did'st hear no sound?

(In frear.)

Laun ce lot!

pp

tr

G.

(drawing towards Launcelot.)

the vapours cold chill my heart!

(They both look nervously around.)

Launcelot.

The sound has ceased!

pp

tr

Scene III.

Modred, Bedivere and Knights have secretly gather'd behind the tapestry, at back of stage.

ppp

Hush!

M. *legg.* *pp*

Tis Launce-lot and Guin-e-vere! Tis Launce-lot and

Bedivere.

legg. *pp*

Tis

M. Guin-e-vere! Tis Laun-ce-lot and Guin-e-vere!

B. Laun-ce-lot and Guin-e-vere! Tis Laun-ce-lot and Guin-e-

1st Tenors.

Knights behind the curtain
1st Basses.

(The conspirators are dimly seen through the curtain which sways gently to and fro.)

legg. *pp*

Tis

ppp

staccato

M. Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin-e - vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e -

B. vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and

pp legg.

Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e -

Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Tis

Guinevere. (unconscious of any danger.) *mp legato*

See

M. vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin-e -

Launcelot. (He leads her to the casement window) *mp legato*

See

B. Guin - e - vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and

vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin-e -

Laun - ce - lot and Guin-e - vere! Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin-e - vere and

G. like a shroud, the gath' - - -

M. vere! See them, see them, see them! See them,

L. like a shroud, the gath' - - -

B. Guin - e - vere! See them, see them, see them, see them!

vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! And

Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e -

legato

sempre stacc.

G. ring mist, en - - folds us close - -

M. see them, see them, see them! See them, see them, see them,

L. ring mist, en - - folds us close - -

B. See them, see them, see them! See them, see them, see them, see them,

Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce -

vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e -

G. — be - - lov - - - ed one!

M. see them! See them, see them, see them, see them 'Tis

L. — be - - lov - - - ed one!

B. see them! See them, see them, see them, see them, see them, see them!

1st and 2nd Sopranos.

Chorus of Maidens. (attendants in the castle)
1st and 2nd Contraltos.

lot and Guin - e - vere, and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e -

vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere, and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis

2nd Tenors.

2nd Knights. (In the courtyard of the castle.)
2nd Basses.

G. *dim.*
Laun - - - ce - lot, be - lov - - - ed one,

M. *dim.*
Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis

L. *dim.*
Guin - - - e - vere! be - - lov - - - ed one,

B. 'Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e -

pp
Woe!
pp

vere! 'Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun-ce - lot and Guin - e -

dim.

Ped.

G. Mine own! Ah!

M. Laun- ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

L. Mine own! Ah!

B. vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere, and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis

Guin - - e - vere! Woe!

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

Hail! King Ar - - thur! Hail!

Hail! King Ar - - thur! Hail!

G. say be - lov - ed say! No en - vious wint - ry

M. *ppp* And Guin-e - vere! And Guin-e-vere!

L. say be - lov - ed say! No en - vious wint - ry

B. Launce-lot! 'Tis Guin-e-vere! See!

ppp Guin - - e - vere! Woe!

ppp

ppp See them! See them! See them! See them! See them!

ppp See them! See them! See them! See them! See them!

ppp

G. years, shall bear on si - lent wings, the *dim.*

M. See! *ppp* And Guin-e - vere!

L. years, shall bear on si - lent wings, the *dim.*

B. *ppp* 'Tis Launce - lot!

ppp Guin - - e - vere!

ppp

See them! See them! See them, see them! And *dim.*

See them! See them, see them! Tis Launce-lot!

Hail! King Ar - thur! Hail!

Hail! King Ar - thur! Hail!

G. mem' - ry of our love; e - van - ish'd now is

M. See them! See them! See them!

L. mem' - ry of our love; e - van - ish'd now is

B. See them! See!

Woe! Woe!

Guin-e-vere! See them! 'Tis Launce-lot!

See them! See them! And Guin-e -

pppp

Hail! King Ar - thur!

pppp

Hail! King Ar - thur!

Quicker.

G. hope, and we must part to hope no more!

M. See!

L. hope, and we must part to hope no more!

B. See!

pppp Guin - e - vere!

pppp

See them!

vere!

pppp See! See!

Hail!

Hail!

Quicker.

p

(rousing themselves out of their reverie)
(Both coming down the stage.)

molto cresc.

mf

Ped. *

f

Ped.

Guinevere.

Launcelot.

Agitato.

ff Laun - ce-lot, our day is o'er!

ff Guine-vere, we

Agitato.

ff

G. Laun-ce-lot, our day is o'er!

L. live no more! Guin-e-vere, we

(both with increasing fervour)

G. Farethee well! Laun - ce-

L. live no more! Farethee well! Guin - e - vere!

G. lot! Fare thee well! Fare thee well; but

L. Guin - - - e - - vere! Ah!

fff (Excitedly.) accel. f

G. ah! thou tak - est with thee, all my life, fare-well; my love. Fare-well! Fare -

fff (Excitedly.) f

L. Guin - - e - - vere! To part is death to me, fare-well! Fare - well! Fare - -

fff colla voce accel. f

ff fff

G. well! Laun-ce-lot, fare - well, my love!

ff fff

L. well! my be-lov - ed, fare - well, fare well!

ff fff

Ped.

(Launcelot tears himself away from the final embrace and is about to quit the castle.)

(Guinevere is attracted by the movement of the conspirators behind the curtain and is seized with extreme fear.)

(Guinevere runs to the window and looks anxiously out.)

(Launcelot endeavours to understand her movements.)

mf

p

cresc.

ff

Ped.

Guinevere.

(Pointing, in great agitation to the

mf

Lock! the cur - tain

f

curtain which sways to and fro.)

G.

moved! See! Laun-ce-lot!

Launcelot.

(trying to calm her)

mp

'Twas but the

mp

L.

wind, that whisp'ring thro' the case-ment, stirr'd the ar - ras, in-to transient

mf

3

L.

life; tend-er dove, be calm, calm, ah! calm thy

3 3

Guinevere. *mp* (still more affrighted)

Heard'st thou not faint-est whis-per-ings my love? a - los!

L. tremb - ling heart! 'Twas but the

(The curtain sways more perceptibly as the conspirators betray excited movements behind.)

G. woe is me!

L. for est, quiv'ring in the wind!

mf

p

(They both listen intently and gaze at the curtain. Distraction is written on their faces.)

1st and 2nd Tenors.

Full chorus of 1st and 2nd Knights.

1st and 2nd Basses. *poco accel.*

ppp 'Tis Laun-ce-lot and Guin-e-vere! 'Tis Laun-ce-lot and Guin-e-vere! 'Tis

poco cresc. *ppp* 'Tis Laun-ce-lot and Guin-e-vere! 'Tis Laun-ce-lot and Guin-e-vere! 'Tis

ppp *poco accel.* *legg.* *poco cresc.*

Ped.

'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis

ppp

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis

Modred.

pp

'Tis Laun - - ce - - lot and

Bedivere.

pp

'Tis Laun - - ce - - lot and

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Tis

M.

Guin - - e - - vere!

B.

Guin - - e - - vere! 'Tis Laun - - ce - - lot and

mf

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere, and Guin - - e - vere!

p

'Tis

mf

'Tis Laun - ce - lot!

ff

M. *p* 'Tis Laun- - ce - - lot and

B. Guin- - - e - vere!

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! *mp* 'Tis Guin - e-vere!

p 'Tis Laun - ce - lot! *mp* 'Tis

Guinevere. (both assuming adefiant attitude)

f Trea - che - ry!

M. Guin- - - e - vere!

Launcelot. *f* Trea - che - ry!

1st and 2nd Sopranos. *f* Woe! Guin - e - vere!

Chorus of Maiden.

1st and 2nd Contraltos. *f*

mf 'Tis Laun-ce - lot! *ff* Hail! King Ar- thur!

Guin- - evere! *f* 'Tis

G.

L.

f Trea - che - ry!

f Trea - che - ry!

f Woe! Guin - e - vere!

f

Hail!

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

f Hail! King Ar - thur!

ff Trait- - or!

accel.

ff

Hail!

ff Trait- - or!

ff

f

ff *accel. e cresc.*

(Launcelot holds Guinevere in his embrace and looks distractedly arround.)

Modred.

Bedivere.

'Tis Laun - ce -

'Tis

Woe! Guin - - - e -

'Tis

'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis

Ped.

M. lot and Guin - e - vere!

B. Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

vere! Woe! Guin - - - e -

'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere! 'Tis Laun - ce - lot and Guin - e - vere!

ff Guinevere.

(Launcelot beside himself with rage and despair tears himself away from Guinevere

Woe is Me! Save me Laun - ce-lot, 'tis Mod - red and Be - di-vere!

fff

vere!

fff

(Noise as of hurrying feet inside the castle is heard.)

fff

Woe!

fff

Hail! King Ar-thur! Hail!

fff *marc.*

f

(and madly paces the room with drawn sword.)

con moto.

G.

'Tis Mod - red! Save thy self!

Launcelot.

(Brandishing excitedly his sword.)

ff

To death! To

cresc.

(Guinevere alarmed at his fury endeavours to hide the view from her eyes.)
(He makes a frantic lunge and wounds Modred mortally thro' the curtain.)

L.

death! Mod- - red! Trai-tor!

fff Guinevere.

Ha!

Modred. (he expires)

fff

Murd'- rer Laun - ce-lot!

Launcelot. (drawing his sword back)

fff

Die, trai - tor, die!

ffff Chorus of Maidens.

Woe!

ffff

Chorus of Knights.

ffff

Mur - de-rer! Mur- de - rer!

ffff

Mur - de-rer! Mur- de - rer!

ffff

Ped. *

(The curtain is drawn aside by one of the conspirators. They are dragging the lifeless body of Modred away. Guinevere springs forward and draws the curtain too again and hangs half fainting on to it.)

Launcelot. *pp* (Throwing

f Bedivere. All is

(Pointing to the dead body.)

Trea - che-ry! Laun - ce-lot! Mur-der dead!

mf *p* *pp* *ppp*

down his sword.)

(The curtain falls slowly.)

L. lost!

p

tr

(8ve lower)

p

molto accel.

ffff

loco

End of Act II.

Act III.

The cloisters of a convent. Entrance to chapel on right of stage. Guinevere discovered standing by a pillar.

SCENE I.

Introduction.

Grave.

pp

mp

p

p

mp

mf

f

3

3 3 3

cresc.

ff

fff

3

p

Ped.

*

mf

(curtain rises)

(several nuns are seen crossing the cloisters and entering the chapel)

p pp

(convent bell.)

mf

p pp

mp p pp

f cresc.

Guinevere.

mf

Embattled tongues of brass, assail my soul with

ff

Ped.

*

G.

voi-ces deep as doom!

f *p*

G.

(Plaintively) *p*

G.

Night is thick with puls-ing stars, still within me shines no-light;

G.

sun, nor moon, nor streaming stars, ev-er can il-lume. The morn-ing

G.

glad-ness, the noon-tide bright a-like to me are

G.

dark, and all the cheer - ful voi - ces

G.

blessing day are dumb!

p

Ped. *

G.

mf

And

mf

G.

here a lone I wait - ing stand, for who can com - fort Guin - e - vere, de -

G.

rit. e dim.

part - ing day for - ~~sak - es the world, and here alone~~ am I!

rall. e dim.

ppp

a tempo

p

Nuns are here seen slowly crossing the stage and coming from the back of the cloisters to enter the chapel for prayers. Guinevere instinctively recoils and remains hidden in the back ground.

Organ (in the chapel)

pp

(convent bell)

p

rit. a tempo

mf (Organ ceases). p

pp

When all the nuns have entered, Guinevere ventures forth and approaches the chapel-porch but with a deep sigh turns away and rests against a pillar, in front of stage, disconsolate and

f accel.

Slower.

dejected.

f mp marcato

marcato

mf

Ped.

pp

dim.

p

pp

p

Guinevere.

Adagio.

Kneeling.

p religioso

Oh! days of

pp rall.

pp

Ped.

G.

long a - go, haunt-ing my me-mo-ry still, pure, sin-less and

G.

in - nocent, childhood's dear ten-der days; come - come back to

G.

me again, Oh! give me morn's peace a - gain.

fp

p

Hope, start - ing on eagle - wing, lies

G.

crush'd in the morning of life;—— Ah! beauty a can-ker'd rose;

Ped. ✻

G.

love, love hath e - va - nish-èd, lost in the clouds of night,— and

mf

G.

lost—— my gol - - - den dreams, hope's lil-lies— are

G.

bent and bro - ken!

f

G.

ff *pp*

G.

a tempo

mp

Oh! Heav'n!

l. H.

dim.

rall.

a tempo

G.

Life, life give me my

l. H. *l. H.* *l. H.* *l. H.*

r. H.

r. H.

l. H.

G.

was ted youth, on ly one ray of hope; *r. H.* one litt - le

l. H.

l. H.

G.

glint of light; melt this heart of stone! ___

G.

mf

Oh! Heav'n! ___

fp

G.

tears, tears Oh!

G.

sil - ver tears, flow, flow from my heart oppress'd, soothe the cares of this

G.

hea - - ted brain, re - turn like the rain, re -

R. H.

G.

turn like the sum - mer rain, to wea - ry heart a - thirst, thus to

G.

weep and weeping grow once more in heart a child.

f

G.

pp *poco rit.*

Oh! Oh! that ov - er me; midst that vast wilderness

pp *mf* *p* *poco rit.*

G.

rit.

one star shone out, shone to give me light;

Ped. * Ped. *

rit.

G.

slower

f

but one, for aye!

slower

Ped.

She again ventures towards the chapel and gazes dreamily in upon the worshippers.

(♩. = ♩)

pp

ppp

pp

pp

(convent bell)

p

Nuns (in the chapel).

1st and 2nd Sopranos.

ppp religioso

San - cta Ma - ri - a! gra - ti - a ple - na, ora pro no - bis;

1st and 2nd Contraltos.

ppp

pp *ppp* *ppp*

Guinevere.

(awakening out of her oblivious reverie)

p

Those ho - ly sounds, that

A - - men.

p

cresc.

Ped. *

cresc.

G.

strike u-pon mine ear, steal o'er my wea - - ry

G.

ff

brain!

f *mp*

Ped. * B & Co. A 2185

p

dim.

pp

p

3

3

Nuns (in the chapel).

pp

Sanc - - - - - ta Ma - - ri - - - - - a,

pp

pp

gra - - - - - ti - - a ple - - - - - na!

O - - - - - ra pro no - - - - - - - bis:

A - - - - - - - - - - men.

poco cresc.

pp

p

San - - - - - cta Ma - - ri - - - - - a,

p

gra - - - - - ti - - a ple - - - - - na!

O - - - - - ra pro no - - - - - bis:

A - - men!

pp

Ped.

pp

Ped. ✻ Ped.

f *mf*

✻

Guinevere.

mp doloroso

. San - cta Ma - ri - a, gra - ti - a ple - na! O - ra pro no - bis:

p

G.

A - - - men.

G.

pp

Ped. ✻

G.

A - men!

G.

mp

Ah! is there hope?

pp mf

Ped. ✻

pp

Ped. ✻

G.

Yea; hope for me? Oh! blessed Heav'n, hear my prayer!

mf p pp

Ped. ✻

G.

mf

Oh! is there hope? A hope for me! A hope for me!

pp

Nuns. Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, gra - ti - a ple - na! O - ra pro no - bis!

pp

mf

p

G.

f

Hear me oh! High-est Heav'n!

f

A - men!

f

mf

f

ff

mf

Ped.

dim.

p

pp molto cresc.

1st & 2nd tenor.

Knights (behind the stage).

1st & 2nd bass.

pp

Hail! King of Cam - -

pp

e - - lot! Hail!

Guinevere.

ff

What sound is that which rends the ev'ning air?

fff

p dim. pp

Ped. *

Nuns.

Sanc - - - ta Ma -

Knights.

Hail! King of Cam -

ri - - a! O - - - ra pro no - - - bis!

e - lot! Hail!

Guinevere.

mf *f*

Gra - cious Heav - en, hear my

mp

A - - - men! A - - -

mp

(in the distance at back of stage)

mf

Hail! King Ar-thur!

Hail! King Ar-thur!

G.

prayer.

men.

Hail!

mp

Ped. ✻

f *ff* *f* *f* *ff* *mf*

Ped. ✻

mp

f *ff*

Ped. ✻

fff

cresc.

fff

Ped. ✻

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

Knights (outside)

Hail! King Ar-thur! Raise, raise thy ban-ner on

high, faith-ful knights a - wait thy bid ding, well be - lov - ed

Guinevere. (in fear) *ff*

Comes Ar - - thur

mon - arch, we come to die for thee, our ru - ler.

ppp

ff

G. here? He comes! Woe is

Nuns (in the chapel). *ff* A - - - - - - men!

ff Draw thy sword! Draw thy sword Oh!

ff Draw thy sword! Draw thy sword!

G.

me! The doom of Guin-e-vere! Blaekest midnight all a - bout,

Knights.

King!

G.

all dark with - in, be - fore me an a - venging aw - - - ful

G.

King!

Knights.

p

No - ble

Lead forth thy war - ri - ors, lead them forth to war!

pp

G.

p

He comes to crush me with his judgment, and his righteous con-dem-

Nuns.

p

San - cta Ma - ri - - a,

p

Ar - thur, a - - rise, pur-sue thy foes,

Strike, a - - rise, pur-sue thy foes,

pp

G.

f

na - tion; co - ver me! O! that death would hide me, hide me in the

gra - - ti - a
gra-ti - a

ple - - na; o - - ra pro no-bis: A - - - -

strike the trai-tor down!

strike, strike down the trai - tor!

mp

Nuns enter from chapel.
Knights enter the cloisters.

G.

dark o - bli - vious grave.

- - - - - - - men.

What noise is that?

King Ar - thur

Lead Oh! Cap - tain, lead!

(drawing nearer)

(Guinevere hides herself from view.)

G.

A - las! Woe!

King Ar-thur comes! He comes!

Hail!

comes!

He comes!

Hail!

Strike!

Lead forth!

Strike!

G.

See, he comes!

Strike, de - stroy!

cresc.

Lead our hosts Oh! Heav'n and save our

Lead thy hosts Oh! no - ble King, a -

cresc.

Pomposo

fff Enter King Arthur and followers.

King! our King!

rise, lead forth!

fff

Pomposo

fff

SCENE II.

FULL CHORUS.

ff

Righ - teous Mon- -arch, King tri -

ff

ff

Ped. ✻

umph - ant, girt with just - ice arm'd with truth!

ff

lead

lead *ff* forth!

ff lead forth!

lead *ff* forth!

forth!

to vic - tor -

forth!

y, to vic - - tor - - y. Lead

forth, lead forth!

King Arthur (advances).

(to the Nuns)

A. Where is the Queen, the Queen of Cam-e - lot?

Quicker.

(full sopranos)

f

Nuns.

Sire, we know not!

Sire, we know not!

(full contraltos)

f

King Arthur.

Slower.

Where is the Queen, the Queen of Came-lot?

Sire, we know not!

Slower.

mp

rall.

Ped. *

A.

Quicker.

mf

Where is the Queen, the vanish'd Queen of

Sire, we know not!

Sire, we know not!

Quicker.

mf

A. Cam - - - e - - lot?

(full tenors) Knights. (full basses)

mf Where is the Queen, the false and faithless

mf

Slower.

A. *ff* Guin - evere! Guin - evere! my van - ishd

f Nuns. Ah! we

ff know not!

mf Sire, we

Queen?

Slower.

ff

A. Queen my van - - - ish'd Queen!

know not!

mf Sire, we know not!

dim.

(advancing)

pp

FULL CHORUS. Now pray-we for our King, bend down and hear our cry

pp

pp

King Arthur.

(advancing)

mf

Where is the

gra - - - cious Heav'n, bend down and hear our cry,

gra - - cious Heav'n, bend down and hear our cry, be -

Oh! gracious ear of Heaven, bend down and heed our cry, be -

A.

Queen, the widow'd mon-arch's Queen, Guin - e - vere the

hold our King! low - ly bow'd in bit- -ter

low - ly, lowly bow'd in bit- -ter

Ped. *

A.

Queen?

grief.

grief. Oh! Heav - en heed our cry_____ behold our

King in his dis- -tress, and hear his suppliant

We look to thee and pray thee_____ hear! Oh! hear our

mf

poe - ple

King Arthur.

f

Help, help!

Sopranos.

f

Strike!

Contraltos.

f

Strike down his e - ne - mies!

Tenors.

f

pray'r. Strike down his e - ne - mies Oh! Heav'n!

Basses.

f

Strike down his e - ne - mies and make them fall!

f

A.

cresc.

Oh! gracious Heav'n!

cresc.

Strike down his e - ne - mies! Strike down his

Strike down his e - ne -

Strike strike down!

Strike down his e - ne - mies!

cresc.

e - ne - mies and make them fall! And hear, hear our deep im -

mies and make them fall, Oh! Heav'n! And hear, hear our deep im -

Strike down his e - ne-mies and make them fall! And hear, hear our deep im -

Strike his foes and make them fall! And hear, hear our deep im -

(Guinevere dejectedly approaches the throng.
The chorus recoil and King Arthur advances.)

plor - ing cry!

plor - ing cry!

plor - ing cry!

plor - ing cry!

Guinevere.

p

Here is the Queen!

p

pp

tr

King Arthur.

p (passionately)

f

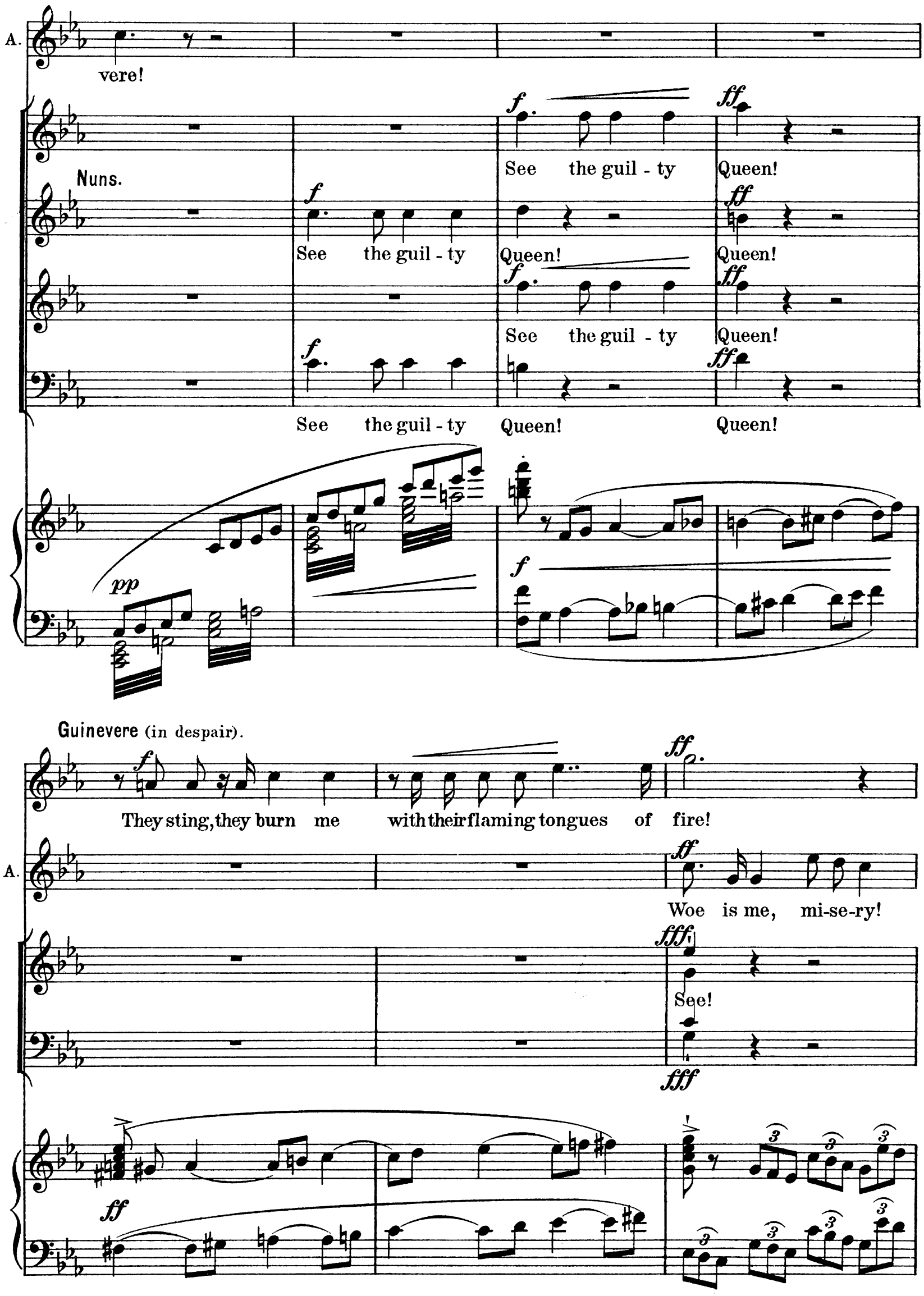
Guin - evere! Guin - e -

Knights.

pp

See the fal - len Queen!

pp


A.
vere!
Nuns.
See the guil - ty Queen!
See the guil - ty Queen!
See the guil - ty Queen!
See the guil - ty Queen!
Queen!
Guinevere (in despair).
They sting, they burn me with their flaming tongues of fire!
A.
Woe is me, mi-se-ry!
See!

G.

Heaven save me, Ah!

ff See the guil-ty Queen!

ff See the guil-ty Queen!

See the guil-ty

ff

G.

ff

Have

Queen!

ff See!

See, the guil - ty

See the guil - ty Queen!

G.

mer - cy, mercy!

Heaven, cover me!

Queen!

See, the guil-ty Queen!

See, the guil-ty

Ped. *

See the guil - ty Queen!

See the guil - ty Queen!

See the guil - ty

Queen!

See the guil - ty Queen!

Ped. * Ped. *

Guinevere. *ff* *fff*

Cease, cease this mad - - - ness!

King Arthur. (to Knights)

fff

Cease, cease your con-dem

Queen! See the guil - ty Queen!

See the guil - ty, see the guil - ty Queen!

Ped. * *fff*

(to Nuns)

A. *mf*

na - tion; re turn to your prayers and pray for her!

pp

Peace to our

pp *pp*

Guinevere.

p

Here is the guil - ty bro - ken Queen!

A. *p*

Liest thou here de-

(The Nuns retire to the chapel)

sor - row - stricken King! (The Knights retire through the cloisters)

pp

G. strike me if thou wilt, since thou hast a

A. spair - ing, Guin - - e - vere! liest thou here so

G. sword.

A. low?

pp *p* *mp*

Ped. *

Nuns (in the chapel).

p

San - cta Ma - ri - a, gra - ti - a ple - na, o - ra pro no - bis A - -

p

p

King Arthur.

mf

Like a white rose all de-fi-lèd with dust and mi - re, thou but a litt-le

men!

p

A.

moment since wast shining like a star!

Ped. ✻

Guinevere.

Chorus of Nuns. (in the chapel)
(The chapel doors are now closed.)

Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a gra - ti - a ple - na, o - ra pro no - - bis; A - -

Chorus of Knights.

(in the fardistance)

Hail! King Arthur! Hail! All

Hail! King Arthur!

G.

men!

O - ra pro no-bis

men!

A - - men;

Hail!

Hail!

Ped. *

G.

A - - men!

King Arthur.

p *f*

Guin - e - vere! fair star in Heav - en shining, but shining now no more, no

A - - men!

ppp

All Hail!

ppp

All Hail!

p

G.

p

Here let me lie ab - as'd beneath they feet,

A.

more!

G.

like a rank weed be - neath the ci - ty wall? O! come not

mp

G.

near me, I am not wor - thy of thy sight.

King Arthur.

f

I had a

f

A.

dream from highest Heav-en sent to me!

p

mp

A.

mp

Fair

p

Ped.

*

A.

dream di - vine ce- -les- - ti-al, 'twas a

A.

ru- - in'd land,

A.

A.

in fest'ring sin and shame, all black as

A.

night, night!

marc.

A.

rit.

When lo!

rit.

a tempo

mf

A.

Swift - - ly the vi - sion chang'd and all ____ was

a tempo

A.

fair; Then like the morn - ing mist all

marc.

A.

sin dis-solv - - ing fled, with bit-ter - ness, away for

A. ev- - - er; the night de - par-ted and sorrow like a cloud let pass'd a

(Guinevere creeps towards King Arthur.)

A. way.

p

Guinevere. (weeping) *pp*

A-las! A - las!

pp

p

King Arthur.

Slower.

f

Thou should'st have been mine ang - el

pp *p*

f

A.

Guin - e-vere! building this ru - - - in'd land a fresh!

A.

mak - - ing my dream of Pa - - ra - - dise com-plete, but ah! My

ff

Guinevere.

f

How can I answer thee, am I not smit - ten, low - - ly

A.

dream has fad-ed in - to death! I come not to

Ped. ✻

G. laid ___ by guilt?

A. crush, for I am mor - - - tal too

G. But a brok-ken Queen!

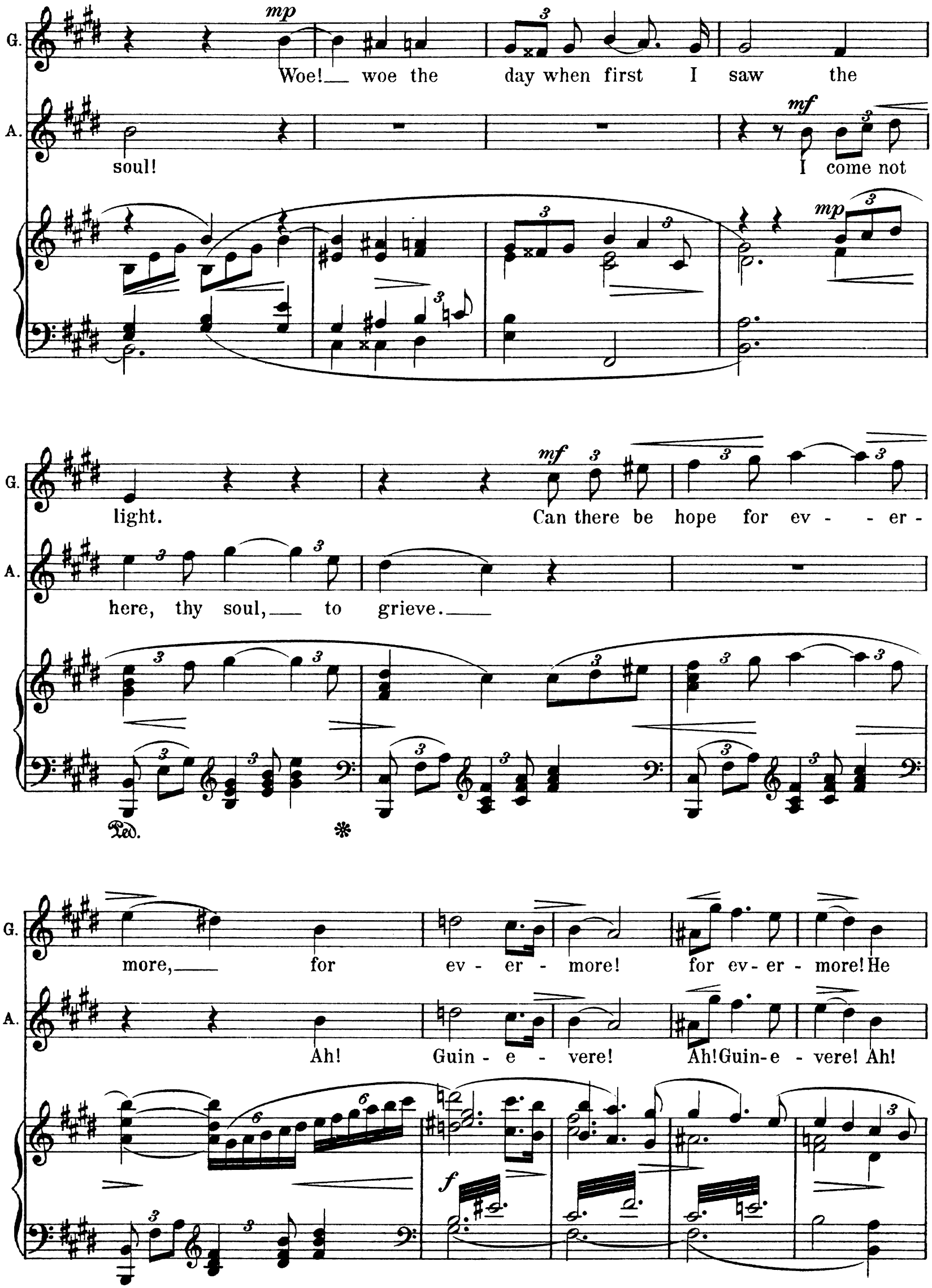
A. Guin - - - e - vere! *mf* Cru - - el enough is thy

ff *mp*

G. Cru - - el enough is my fate! ___

A. fate! ___ Guin-e - vere, I come not to grieve thy

dim. *p*


G.
A.
mp
Woe! woe the day when first I saw the
soul!
mf
I come not
light.
Can there be hope for ev - - er -
here, thy soul, to grieve.
Ped.
more, for ev - er - more! for ev - er - more! He
Ah! Guin - e - vere! Ah! Guin - e - vere! Ah!
f

G. comes, he comes to raise me; lift me from the dust;

A. No I come to raise thee; raise thee from the dust,

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

G. raise my fal - len head to look on Heav - - en, for there is

A. lift thy fal - len head, look up to Heav - - en, for there is

f cresc.

Ped. *

G. hope for me, and love!

A. hope for thee, and love!

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Still hope, for me, and love!

f *ff* *ff*

G.

Still hope, still hope for me, and love!

mp

Ped. ✻

(weeps)

p

G.

For -

p

give! for - give me! Oh!

G.

Heav'n!

cresc.

f

ff

ff

pp

Ped. *

King Arthur.

mf

Ah! yes there still is hope for thee and love!

mf

f

Ped. *

Guinevere.

rall.

Like a full tide from Heav'n thy mer - cy breaks my

molto cresc.

rall.

Ped. *

con moto

G. *ff*

heart!

King Arthur. *ff*

Must I leave thee Guin - - - e - vere?

con moto *ff*

A.

How can I say fare - well! fare - - - well! Oh!

A.

gol - - - den head more beau - - - ti ful than

cresc.

R.H. R.H. R.H. R.H.

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

Guinevere. *mp*

Ah! Ah! can it be, ah! can it be that

A.

light. Oh! rose from

f *f*

Ped.

G. still for me is hope and love

A. Par - a - dise! Oh! match - less form of grace and beau - ty; I must

acceler. *slower* *ff*

G. im - mor - tal? That still for

A. leave thee, leave thee, and nev - er see thee more!

slower

acceler. *ff*

Ped. ✻

G. me is hope hope and love!

A. Still for thee is hope and

mf

G.

ff

I am unwor - - thy of this migh-ty love!

A.

love!

f

A.

f

Guin - e-vere!

cresc.

Grave.

A.

ff

Lo! there is a sea un - fath o - mèd;

ff

A.

not far away but beat - ing round one our souls, and they who lave there -

A.

in, nev - er more shall per - - ish; that

A.

sea — is love! leave — there thy brok - - en life.

A.

Rise from its heal - ing — waves, live for ev - er more!

Chorus of Knights (in far distance).

pp

Hail, King Ar - thur,

pp

A.

ff

Rise from its heal - ing

hail! Hail, King Arthur, hail!

ff *ff*

A.

waves; life for ev - er - more!

mf *pp*

Ped. ✻

Guinevere.

mf

Sancta Ma - ri - a! o - ra pro no - bis, a - men.

rit. Maestoso.

A.

(passionately) *f*

Guin-ev-ere! Guin-ev-ere! Farewell for aye!

CHORUS (in the chapel)

p

Sancta Ma - ri - a! o - ra pro no - bis, a - men.

p (in the distance)

Maestoso.

rit. *f*

(curtain falls slowly)

ff

poco rall.

ff pomposo

8

8

cresc.

8

fff

cresc.

ffff

Ped.

End of Opera.