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HENRY HADLEY

OP. 52

MERLIN AND VIVIAN

A LYRIC DRAMA

FOR CHORUS, SOLI AND ORCHESTRA

POEM BY

ETHEL WATTS MUMFORD

VOCAL SCORE

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER

HBM

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CHARACTERS

MORGAN-LE-FAY, *enchantress, queen of Avalon*	Soprano
VIVIAN, *sorceress*	Mezzo-Soprano
KING ARTHUR	Tenor
MERLIN, *the enchanter, Arthur's councilor*	Tenor
ADRIHIM, *the Spirit of the architect of King Sueliman*	Bass
ARIEL, *the Spirit of music and light*	Soprano
A HERALD	Tenor

Chorus of Fairies, Knights, and Spirits

The scene of Part I *is laid on the Isle of Avalon; of* Part II, *at King Arthur's court; of* Part III, *at Castle Joyousguard.*

MERLIN AND VIVIAN

A LYRIC DRAMA

PART I

A fairy isle, Avalon, which floats at the will of Morgan-le-Fay, its queen, the enemy of Merlin and King Arthur. In the distance rises the palace, where dwell Vivian, the sorceress, and the ladies of the court; terraces descend to the sea, where are marble quays, and the anchorage of the Ship of Dreams.

CHORUS

O Isle of Dreams, O Avalon,
  Thy shores are strewn with pearl and gold,
Across thy lakes the rainbows gleam,
  Around thy hills the sea-mists fold;
All that is fair, all that is fell,
  Is in thy form of fairy mould.

Across the drowsy purple seas
  Thou floatest as a thing of light.
No tempests vex thy golden days,
  No bitter winds assail thy night,
O charmèd Isle by magic raised,
  O dear rose-garden of Delight!

Enchanted Island, Avalon,
  Morgan-le-Fay is owned thy Queen,
She of the veiled, mysterious eyes,
  She of the cold and courtly mien,
She of the skilled and subtle hand
  That feeds the ring-doves as they preen.

Upon thy marble terraces
  The Queen sits in her regal state,
Upon her hand the witchcraft ring
  That gleams with evil eyes of Fate,
Within her heart an evil wish,
  Within her soul the soul of Hate.

MORGAN-LE-FAY

Now who shall slay mine enemy?
  And who shall dupe Merlin the wise?
Destroy the power of his hands,
  And close his all unsleeping eyes?
Lo! all my wisdom fails and dies,
  My blackest arts are short of span;
I may not reach his soul unstained,
  I may not place him 'neath my ban.
By love alone may he be led:
  Send me the Lady Vivian!

CHORUS

Across the lawns with daisies pied
  She comes, the Lady Vivian!
Her eyes are bright as sparkling jet,
  She moves as only fairies can;
Her hair is gold, and bound with gems,
  She bears a jewelled peacock fan.

VIVIAN

Within my chamber, rose-bedight,
  Subtle and sure I felt thy call;
My one desire thou long hast known:
  Of magic power I must know all!
I felt thy wish, and thy will of me,
Draw as the tides draw in the sea;
And I am come, my Queen, to thee,
  From Bower and Hall.

Lo! I am fair as the gods were fair,
  Fair as the nymphs that haunt the sea,
And I shall learn, ere I do thy will,
  The magic power of witchery.
I will seek the court where Merlin dwells,
I will win his love by magic spells,
I will damn his soul to a thousand hells
  With his own sorcery!

I shall be wise as thou art wise,
  And in my hand he shall be as clay;
I will lure his heart as the fowler lures,
  Who calls the bird but to maim and slay.
Give me the ring of Love and Hate;
My hand shall be as the hand of Fate;
He shall find Death when he seeks a mate,
  Morgan-le-Fay!

* * *

Vivian and Morgan-le-Fay prepare for the incantation.

CHORUS

See, they have brought the golden lamps,
  And magic oils of strange perfume.

And lo! they sing the ancient songs,
  They chant the long-forgotten rune.
The magic ship draws close amain,
  Across the sapphire seas of June.

. . .

The Incantation of the Magic Ship.

MORGAN-LE-FAY AND VIVIAN

Come, I command thee,
  Ship of enchantment,
Rune of the waters
  Sing I to thee;
Come from thy harbor,
  The far, golden haven,
Where lost ships foregather
  Mysteriously.
Come, come!
  Come, come!
Cordage of silver,
  Silken of sail;
Come through the calms,
  The foam from thee flying,
Swift as though borne
  On the wings of the gale.
Charms of Phœnicia,
  Runes of the Northland,
All the sea's magic,
  To thee I sing.
Hither, O hither,
  Ship of enchantment!
Come, I command thee, come!

CHORUS

She comes, she comes, the ship of dreams
  Across the far, mysterious sea;
Red as blood are her sails of samite,
  Her banners golden 'broidery,
With seamaids floating by her side,
  She comes, the ship of Sorcery!

. . .

Vivian departing for the Court of King Arthur.

MORGAN-LE-FAY

Farewell, farewell, my Vivian!

CHORUS

Oh, Fair and Fell,
Farewell, farewell!

MORGAN-LE-FAY AND CHORUS

Now all the demons down in hell
Shall guard thee, Lady Vivian!

VIVIAN

For life or death, for weal or woe,
Morgan-le-Fay, I go, I go!

CHORUS

Oh, Fair and Fell,
Farewell, farewell!

MORGAN-LE-FAY AND CHORUS

Now all the hosts of blackest hell
Guard thee, O Lady Vivian!

VIVIAN AND CHORUS

Farewell, farewell!

PART II

Hall of the Knights of the Round Table: King Arthur presiding, with Merlin, his chief councilor, at his right hand. The knights are assembled and the feast is in progress when Vivian craves admission as the bearer of a peace-token from Morgan-le-Fay, kinswoman and enemy to King Arthur.

CHORUS OF MEN

Hail to Arthur!
  Hail to the lord!
King and Host
  Of the Knightly board!
Hail, all hail!
  Let the hall resound
To the ringing mirth
  Of the Table Round!

Hail! hail! hail!
  With a roar of right good cheer
We drink the health in ruby wine
  Of fair Queen Guenevere.

To Guenevere and her gentle King
  Love and loyalty here we bring.
What ho! squires and pages fair!
  Wine! wine! in goblets rich and rare!
For the pledge is the Table Round,
  And with mirth let the halls resound.
    Hail, all hail!
      Let the hall resound
    To the ringing mirth
      Of the Table Round!

KING ARTHUR
Good men and true, I give ye royal greeting,
And quaff with joy your pledge of fealty;
May love preside at this, our joyful meeting,
And love prevail 'twixt all the world and me!

HERALD
My Lord, without the hall doth stand
The Princess of Northumberland.

CHORUS
Across the floors vermilion-tiled
She comes, my Lady Vivian!
Her eyes are bright as sparkling jet,
She moves as only fairies can;
Her hair is gold, and bound with gems,
She bears a jewelled peacock fan.

VIVIAN
I sing a land
Most radiant and serene;
With roses dight,
And silver paths;
The emerald lawns between,
There clad in white,
Fair ladies move,
As fair as lilies of
The beauteous night;
And one most fair,
Our radiant queen,
Hath sent me here
To bear her token,
And sweetest greeting,
Her faith unbroken,
Her pledge this ring:

"Upon his hand,"
She smiling saith,
"Who shall be provèd
Wisest and best,
This ring to him is given,
This ring for love;
And it shall know,
Upon no other finger go
In all the land,
Of all the rest!"

CHORUS
Lo, she hath paced about the hall,
To each in turn she bears the ring;
It grows, it shrinks, it changes shape,
It sets the knights to marveling;
Sir Launcelot, Sir Bores have failed,
It will not fit the knightly King.

Now to Merlin she slowly kneels,
Upon his finger slips the band:
The magic gold holds fast and strong!
He may not tear it from his hand!
About his heart and through his soul
Rush the dark spells of Fairyland.

. . .

Because of the magic of the ring, Merlin is consumed with passion for Lady Vivian.

MERLIN
Belovèd, O, Belovèd!
O gaze on me,
Eyes of immortal splendor,
And let me lay my hand on thy bright hair;
Thy lips are scarlet
And thy voice is tender,
Thy cheek is like the rose of Persia.
Listen, O Belovèd!

Lo! all my power
I hold alone for thee!
Give me thy heart,
Thy love for an hour,
And thou shalt have dominion
O'er all the sea and earth;
Joyance and mirth
Shall fill thy days,
For thee I'll rear another Fairyland!

MERLIN; VIVIAN (*feigning love that she may acquire Merlin's learning and then destroy him*)
At last, 't is thou for whom my soul hath cried!
At last, 't is thou! What matter aught beside?
O royal love, I know that thou art mine!
And all my joy, to know that I am thine!
Beyond all goals for which the world hath striven,
E'en to the stars our loyal fate is riven!
Ah! this is life! that thou at last art near!
Ah! this is life! that thou hast found me dear!
Joy of the world, in one mad moment given,
Joy of the world, and glorious ecstasy of heaven!
Lo! I am thine, for ever thine,
Through life and in death!

KING ARTHUR
Ah, heed her not!
I fear for thee!

Merlin, beware,
'T is sorcery!

CHORUS

O, heed her not!
We fear for thee!
Merlin, beware,
'T is sorcery!
Behold, her hair
Is rusted gold,
Her face is young,
Her eyes are old,
Her cheeks are pale,
She bringeth dole;
Her glance doth show
A forfeit soul!

VIVIAN

O heed them not!
O come with me!
Have faith, my lord,
I love but thee!

MERLIN

Behold, thy hair
Is shining gold,
Thy beauty young,
Thy wisdom old;
Thy face is pale
For love's sweet dole,
But, O, my love,
Thou art my soul!

CHORUS

Now fare they forth across the world
To find the fairyland of joy,
Where dwell the Ladies of the Lake
'Mid pleasures that can never cloy.
And now they pause within a wood,
The haunted forest of Arroy.

. . .

The fabled forest-haunt of the fairies — a glade surrounded by giant trees, in the centre of which rises a hill whereon, at the bidding of Merlin, the Spirits will build the Palace of Joyousguard.

MERLIN (*calling upon the Spirits*)

Out of the womb of earth,
Out of the caverned air,
From seawaves green and gold,
From fires' burning lair,
Spirits of flame and wind,
Ye who must serve the Tryne,
The Star of the Mystic Inde,
Come to my magic call!
Come, I command ye!

ARIEL (*the Spirit of music and light*)

We come, we are here,
We kiss thy hand.

CHORUS OF SPIRITS

We come, we are near!

ADRIHIM (*Spirit of the architect of Sueliman's temple*)

Salaam to thee!
May the Wise One live a thousand years!
For I am thy servant Adrihim,
Adrihim, who builded
The Palace of King Sueliman.

MERLIN

Rear me there a glorious dwelling,
Gold and azure cramoisie,
Rear its beauty past all telling,
Fill it sweet with minstrelsy;
Set its gardens fair and spacious,
Fairest ever made for man,
Fashion all things bright and gracious
Fit for Lady Vivian!

ARIEL

We obey, obey!

CHORUS OF SPIRITS

Thy will is law!

ADRIHIM

I hear, and obey!

CHORUS

So: Joyousguard is builded fair,
Formed from azure of the air,
Warmed bright with sunset golden glows,
Capped with shining argent snows;
Throughout its courts perfumed with Spring
Sweet young voices softly sing.

ADRIHIM, ARIEL

Master, thy slaves have built aright.
Enter the Palace of Delight!

CHORUS OF SPIRITS

Enter the Palace of Delight!

PART III

The banquet-hall of Joyousguard, decked for a feast and garlanded with flowers. Invisible attendants pass to and fro to strains of mysterious music. Vivian has decided upon the destruction of Merlin.

CHORUS

A year hath passed, and Vivian
Hath all of Merlin's magic learned.
Alas! her heart of adamant
Hath all his love and dolor spurned.
Yet hath she smiled as lovers smile,
While in her soul an hatred burned.

* * *

Vivian prepares a feast in honor of Merlin, whereat she will rid herself for ever of his presence.

VIVIAN

To me, Spirits all!
List to my magic call!
Rouse ye! appear!
Heed my command!
Behold, a year
Hath passed away,
And I would feast my lord, Merlin;

So I will brew a cup of Sleep,
A draught of Silence, deep on deep;
Into a tomb of carven stone
He shall descend to dream alone;
By his own thoughts companionèd,
Living, to lie among the dead.

CHORUS OF SPIRITS (*terrified and angered*)

Alas! alas! Pity! pity! O Vivian!
We obey not thy behest!
Woe! woe!
Guile, in the robe of Beauty drest!
Now, by the souls with God at rest,
We do defy thy will unblest!

* * *

Vivian compels the Spirits by the greater force of her evil magic.

VIVIAN

Obey! obey!
Heed my will!
Your souls are mine,
Good or ill!
On ye all
I lay the spell:
Heaven's thrall,
Strength of Hell!
Come, then, minions,
I forbid ye:
Warn not my lord
Of the fate that awaits him!
Lo! he comes.

CHORUS

All heedless now the master comes,
By his great love made wholly blind,
Save to the festive garlands hung,
And the fair music of the wind,
And to the glance of Vivian,
Who smiles upon him fair and kind.

* * *

Merlin, though able to read the future for others, was blinded to his own doom.

MERLIN

Wherefore these garlands, Lady mine?
Wherefore this music in the air?
These fragrant jewelled robes of thine,
And thy sage eyes grown debonnaire?

VIVIAN

Master, it is for thee;
A year ago this day
From Arthur's court we came away.

MERLIN AND VIVIAN

A year of love, a year of joy,
A year of gold without alloy!
Wisdom and youth together blent,
With every sense in full content.

VIVIAN

This feast for thee, my Lord, my Love!

MERLIN

I drink to thee, O Lady mine!
Bring me the rarest perfumed wine
Wherein to pledge my love and thine.

VIVIAN (*tendering the cup of death*)

Take thou this cup: with mine own hand
I poured the wine; drink deep, my Lord!

CHORUS OF SPIRITS (*seeking to warn Merlin*)

Woe! woe! Master, beware!
Have mercy, Vivian!

MERLIN

Now what befalls?—My senses reel—
Help! Vivian! I feel
My being ebb—thou art not nigh—
Kiss me, my Lady, before I die!

. . .

Vivian spins the magic shroud.

CHORUS OF SPIRITS

Woe! woe! woe! woe!
She bends above him, laughs aloud,
Unbinds her hair of rusted gold;
See, from her quick and cunning hands
A shroud of golden hair unfold
Like a huge spiderweb of Hate,
That wraps him in its meshes cold.

VIVIAN

From my hair a shroud I spin,
Wrought of magic and of sin;
Merlin, all I learned of thee,
Yet know naught to set thee free!
Here in stupor shalt thou lie,
Till a thousand years go by,
But one thought for company:
Thou liest here for love of me,
Love of Lady Vivian.

Merlin is sealed within the tomb.

CHORUS

She signs, and waves her peacock fan:
Behold, a yawning cavern tomb!
And now the Spirits at her word
Bear Merlin's corpse across the room,
'Mid lighted tapers, row on row,
And voices wailing through the gloom.

MERLIN

Vivian! Vivian! Vivian!

VIVIAN

Farewell, then! Lie thou there in state,
Canopied by mine own Hate.

CHORUS OF SPIRITS

Curses on thee, Vivian!
Every Spirit gives thee hate;
Thou hast no need of book or bell
To condemn thy soul to hell!

MERLIN

I forgive thee, Vivian!

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Merlin and Vivian

A Lyric Drama

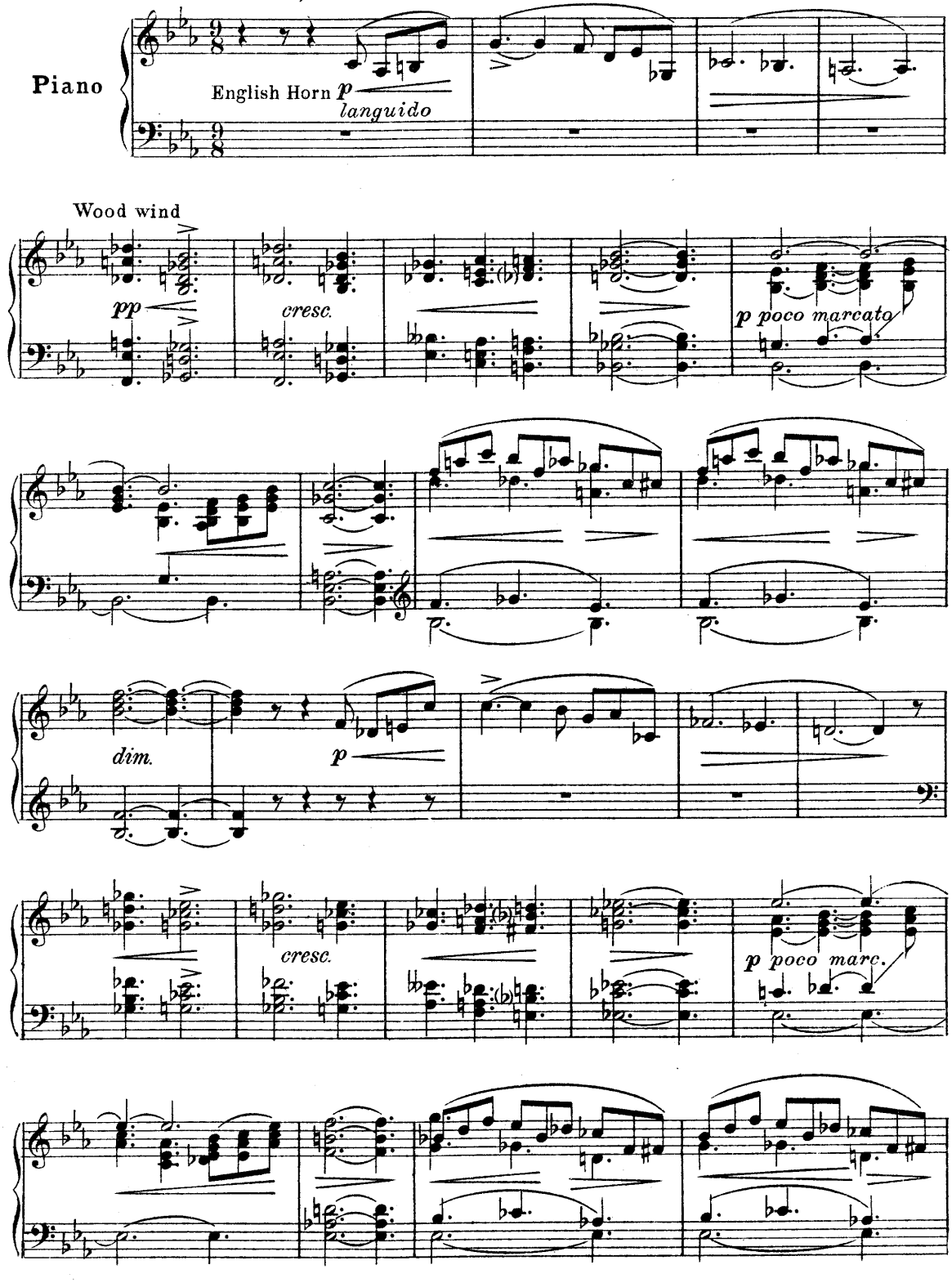
Ethel Watts Mumford

Part I

Henry K. Hadley. Op. 52

A fairy isle, Avalon, which floats at the will of Morgan-le-Fay, its queen, the enemy of Merlin and King Arthur. In the distance rises the palace, where dwell Vivian, the sorceress, and the ladies of the court; terraces descend to the sea, where are the marble quays, and the anchorage of the Ship of Dreams.

Andante, in senso mistico



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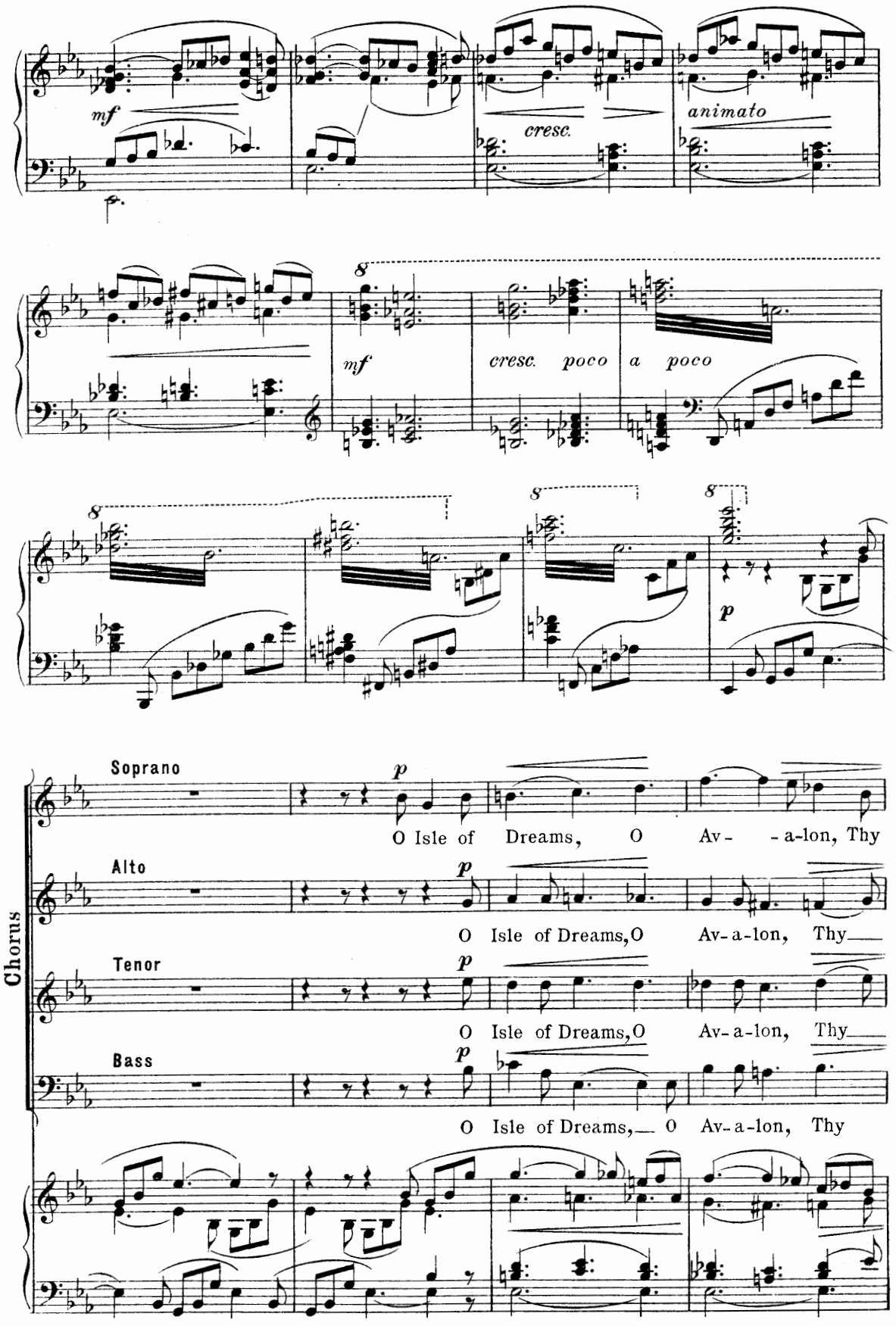
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8
8
8
p
Chorus
Soprano
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O Isle of Dreams, O Av- -a-lon, Thy
Alto
p
O Isle of Dreams, O Av-a-lon, Thy
Tenor
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Bass
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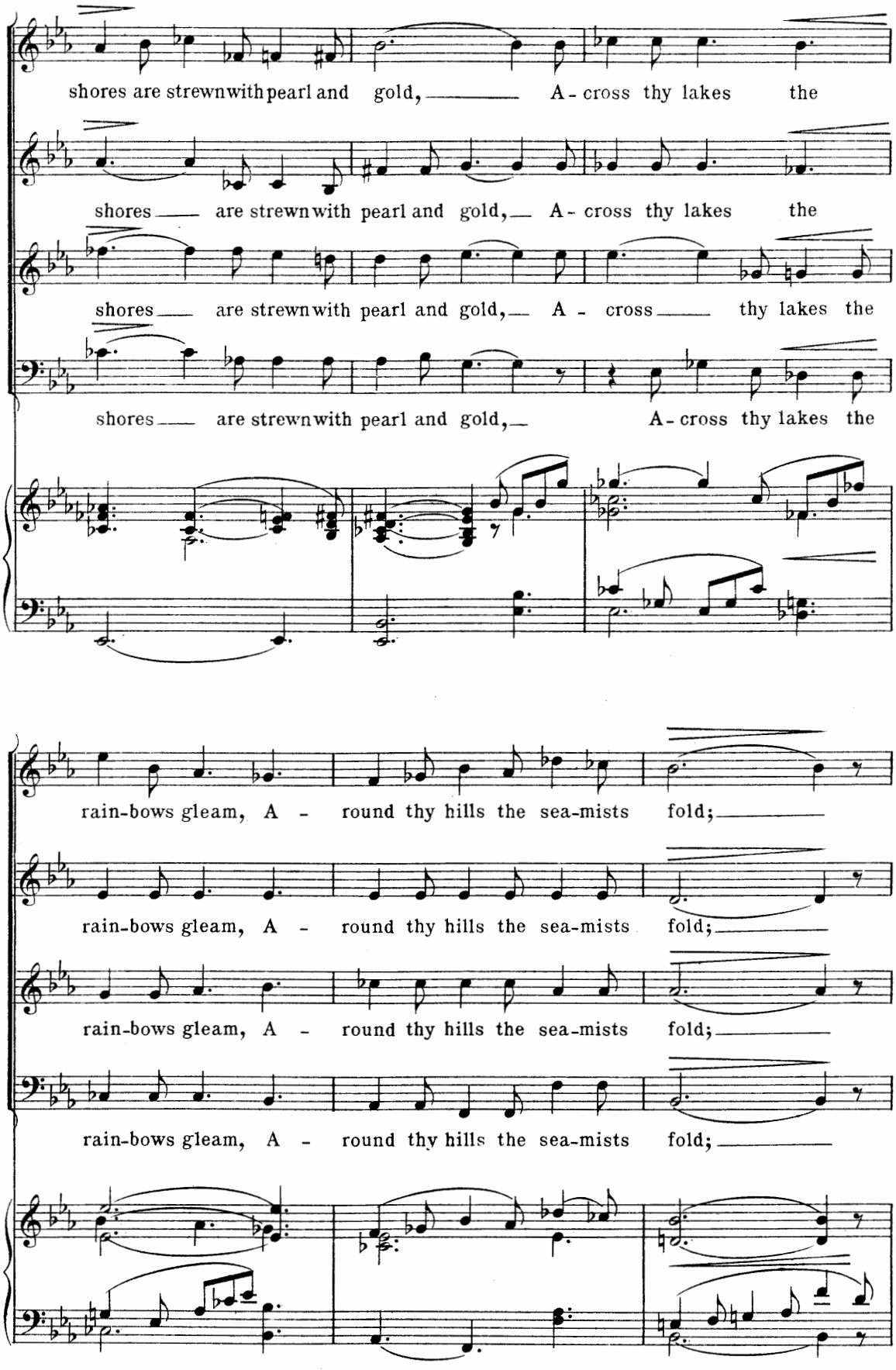
O Isle of Dreams, O Av-a-lon, Thy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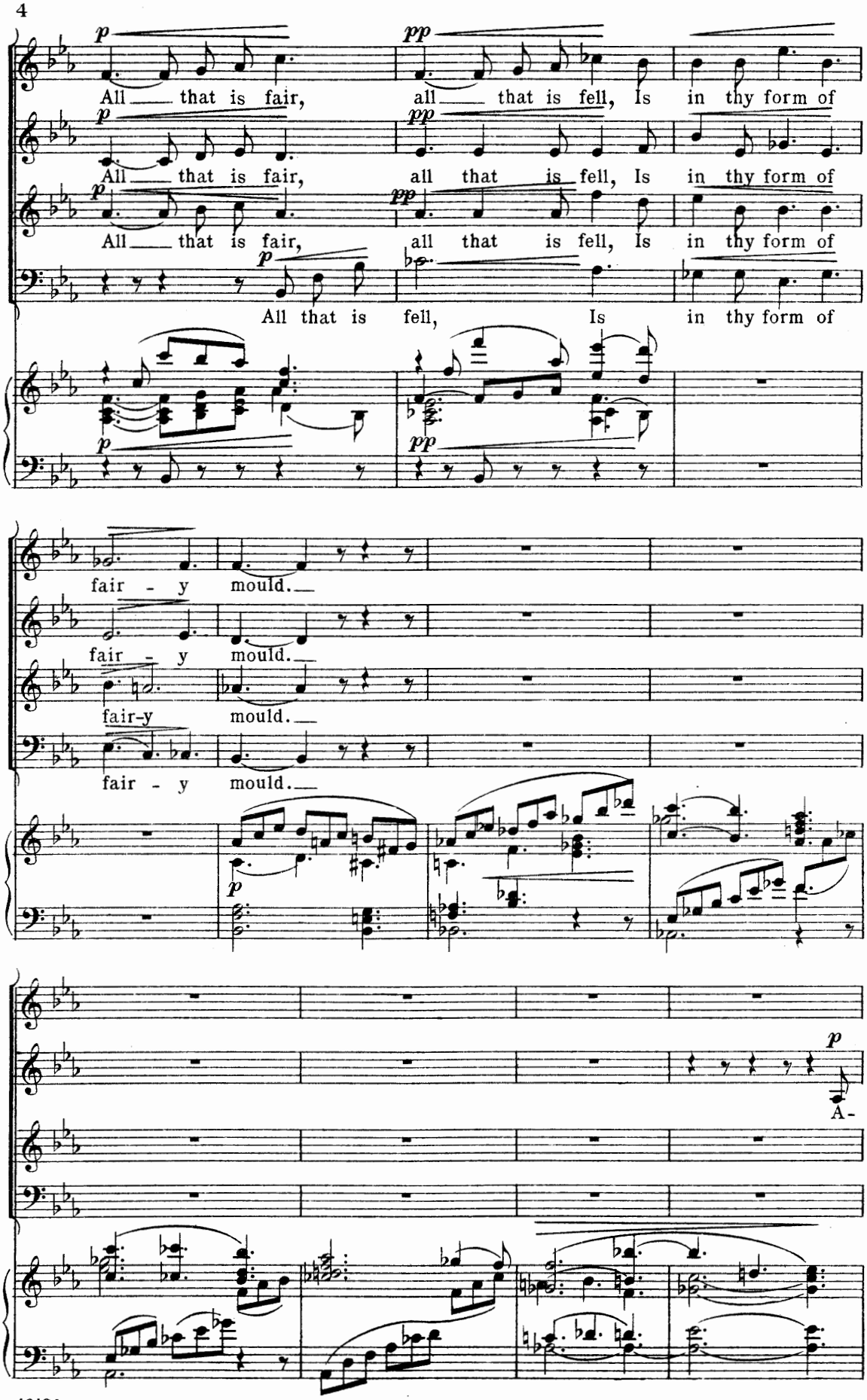
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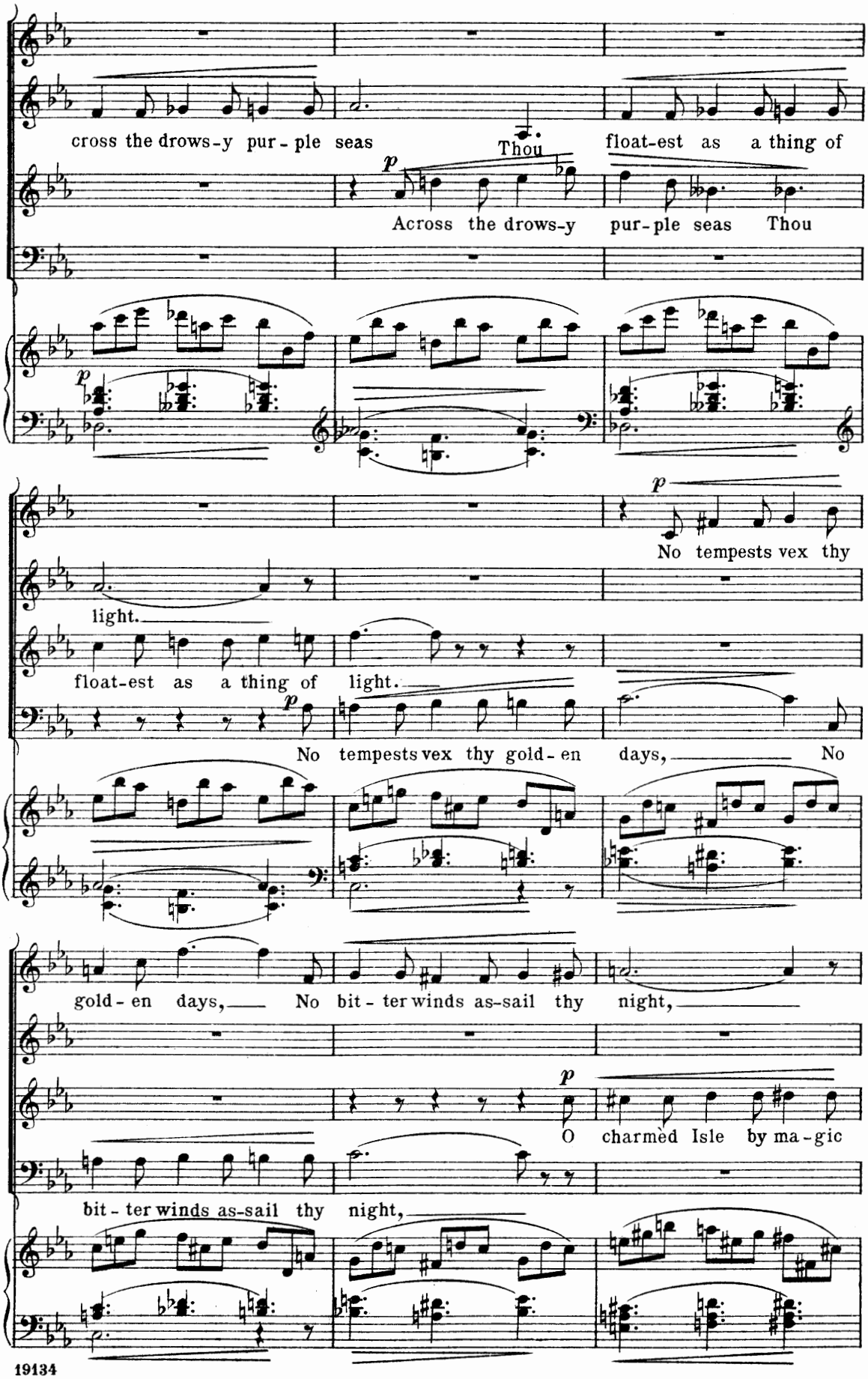
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p
Across the drows-y pur-ple seas Thou
p
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light.
float-est as a thing of light.
p
No tempests vex thy gold-en days, No
gold-en days, No bit-ter winds as-sail thy night,
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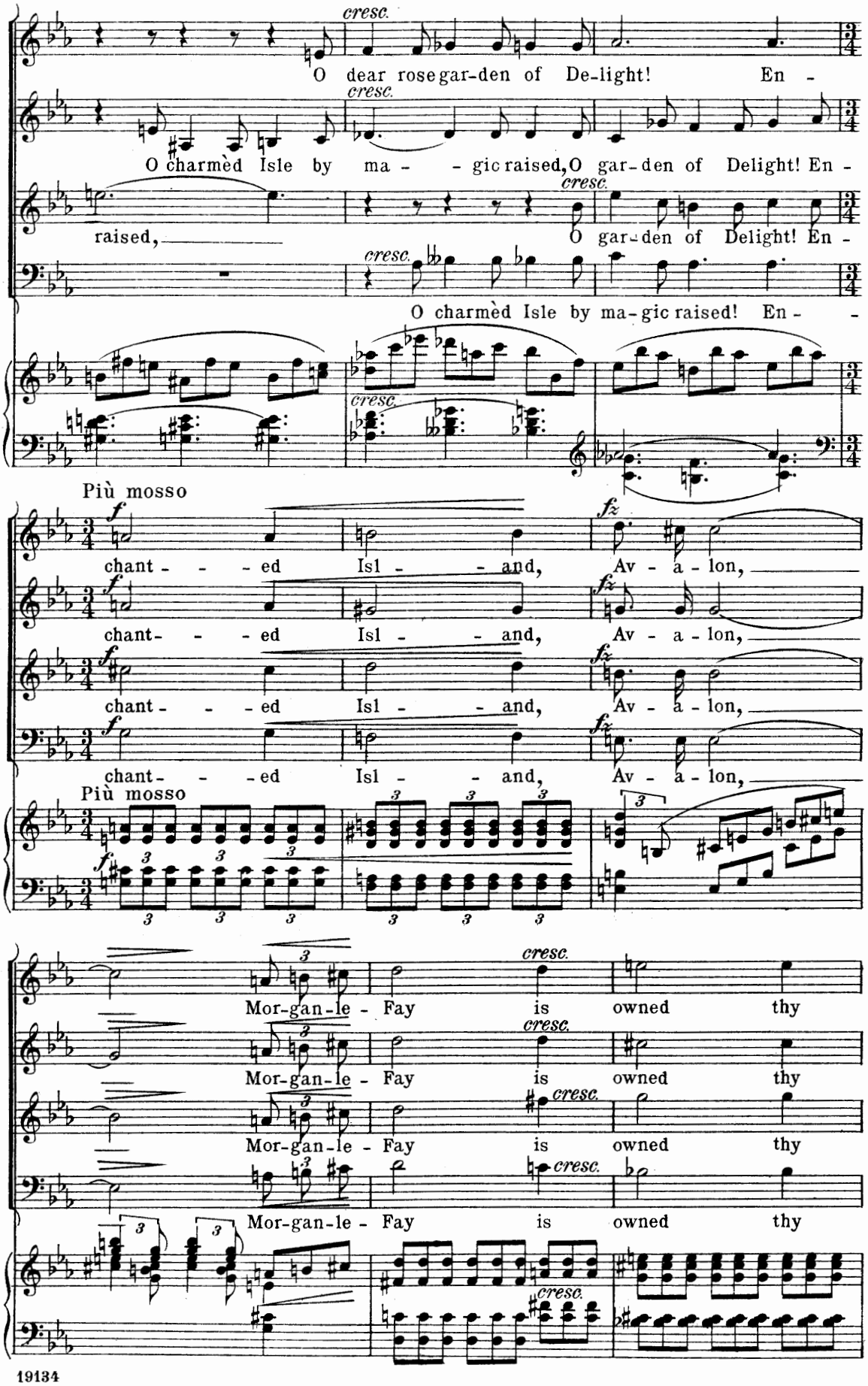
O charmed Isle by ma-gic
bit-ter winds as-sail thy night,


cresc.
O dear rose gar-den of De-light! En -
O charmèd Isle by ma - - gic raised, O gar-den of Delight! En -
raised, O gar-den of Delight! En -
O charmèd Isle by ma-gic raised! En - -
Più mosso
chant - - - ed Isl - - and, Av - a - lon,
chant- - - ed Isl - - and, Av - a - lon,
chant - - - ed Isl - - and, Av - a - lon,
chant- - - ed Isl - - and, Av - a - lon,
Più mosso
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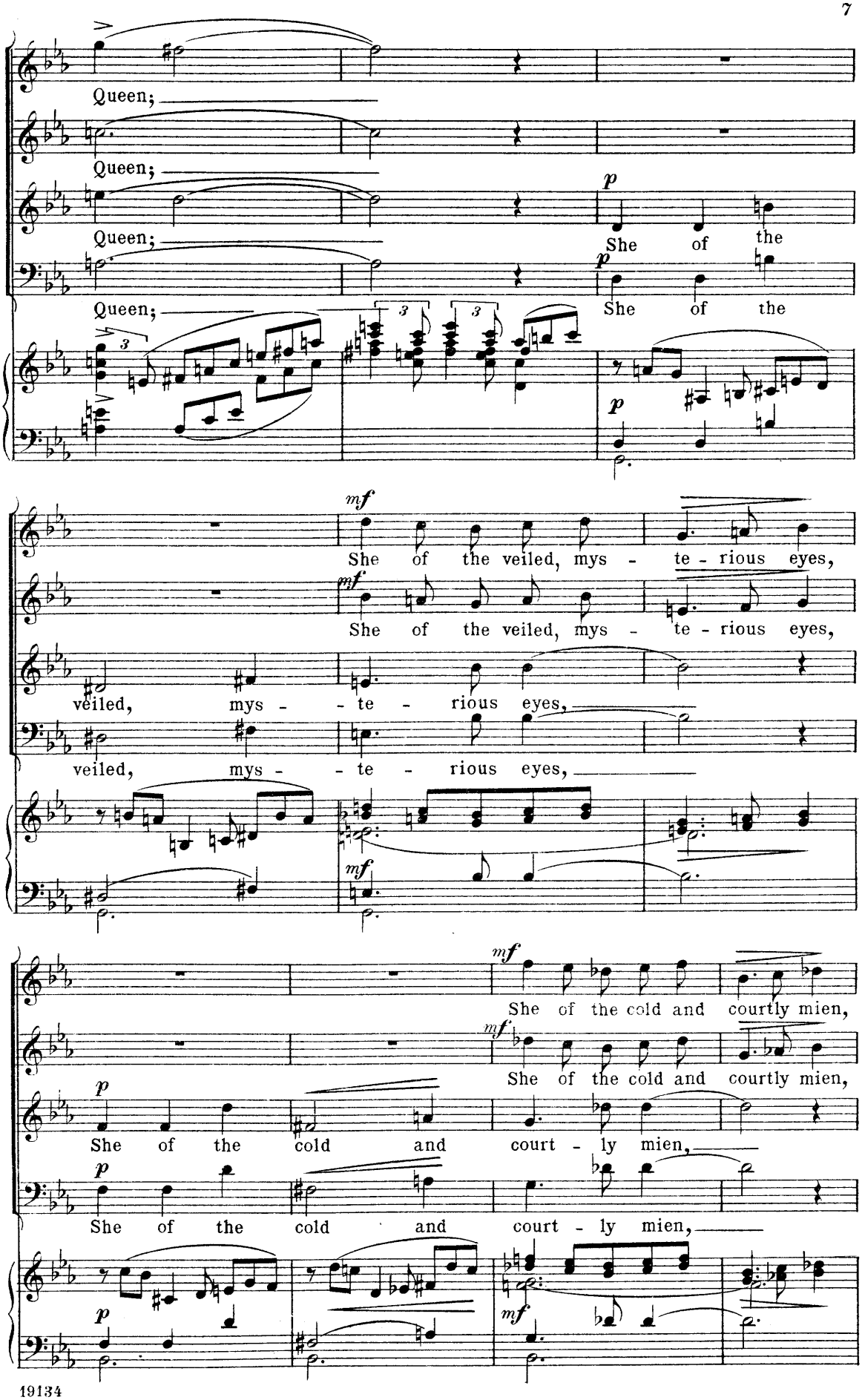
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Queen;
Queen;
Queen;
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She of the
She of the veiled, mys - te - rious eyes,
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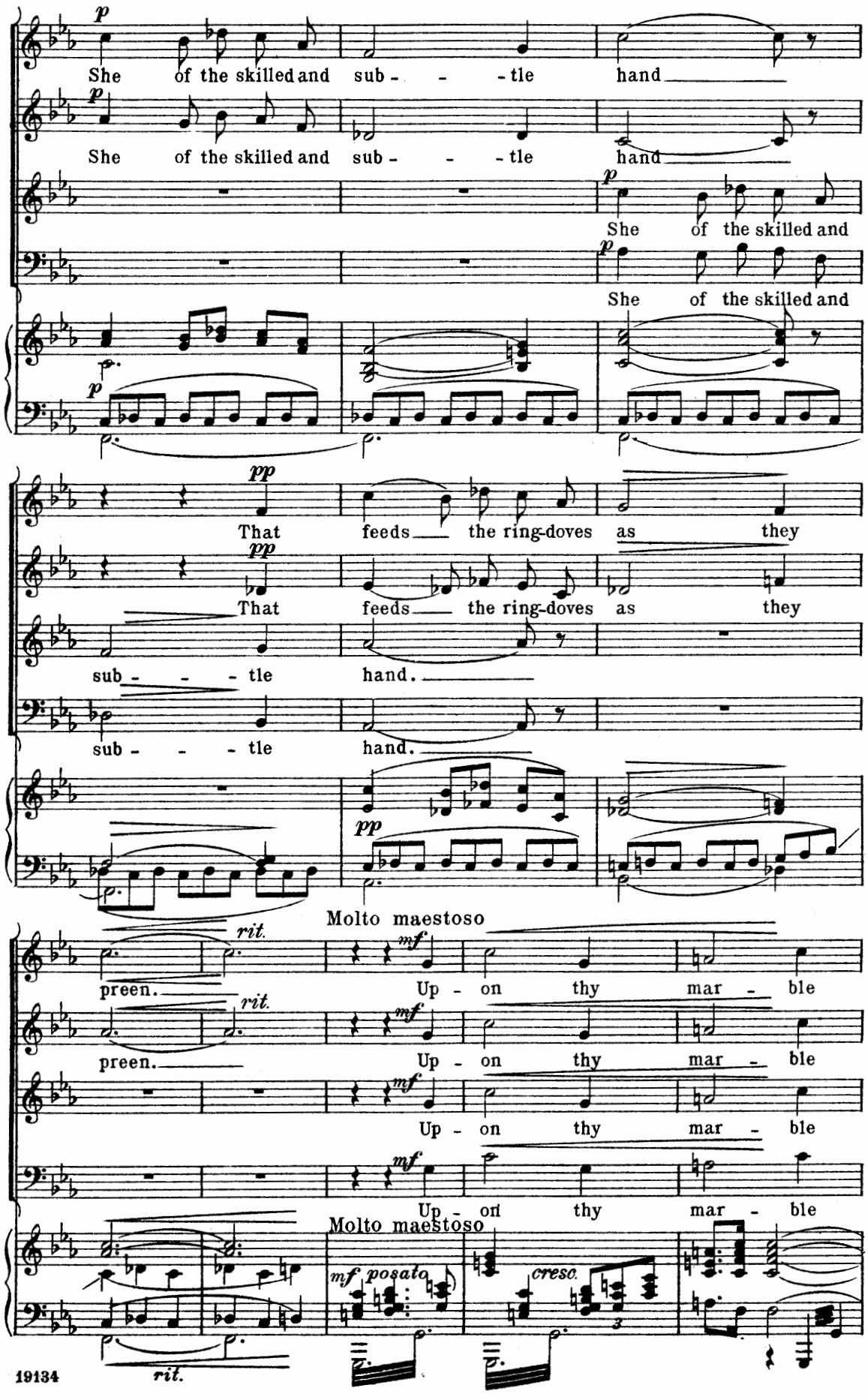
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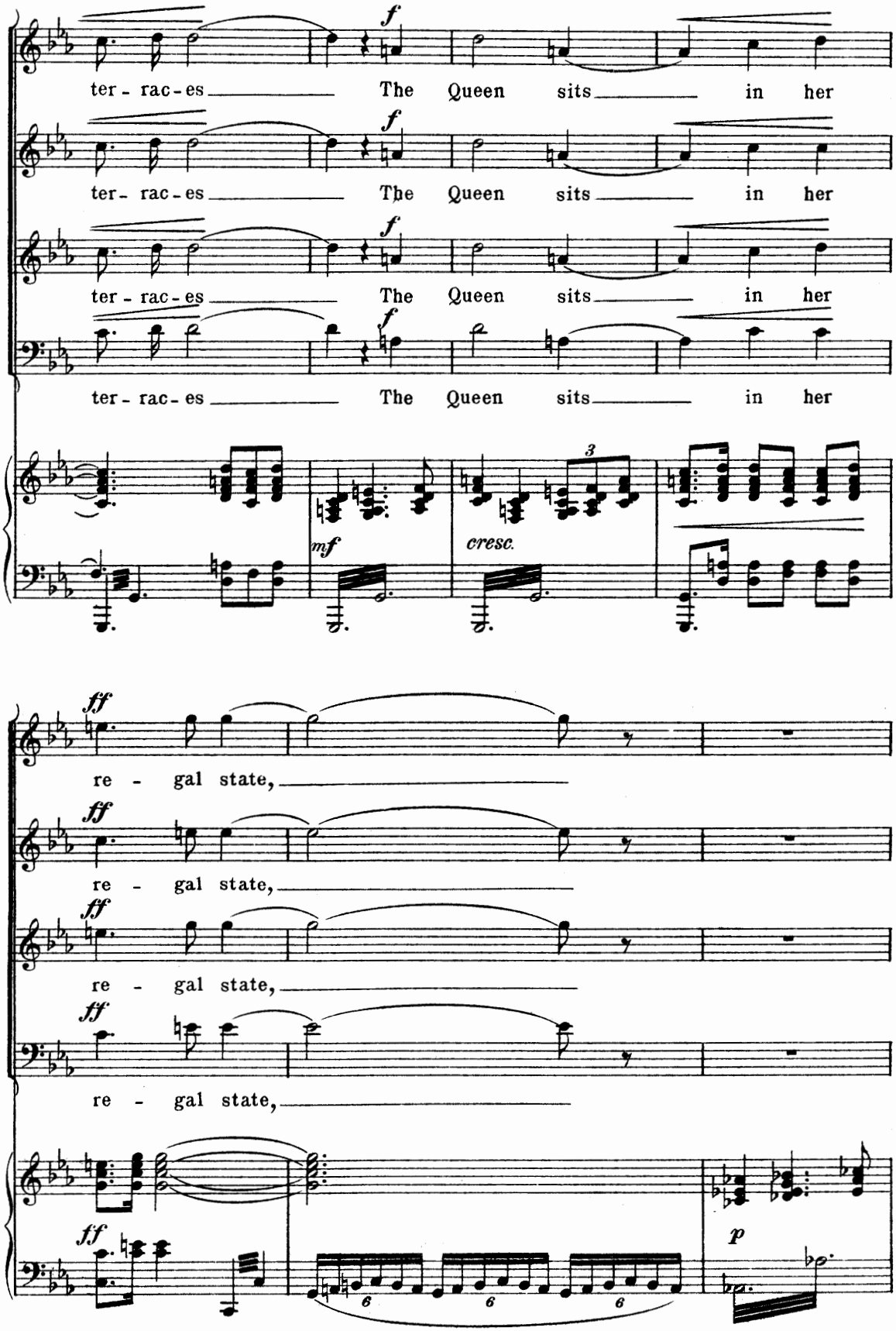
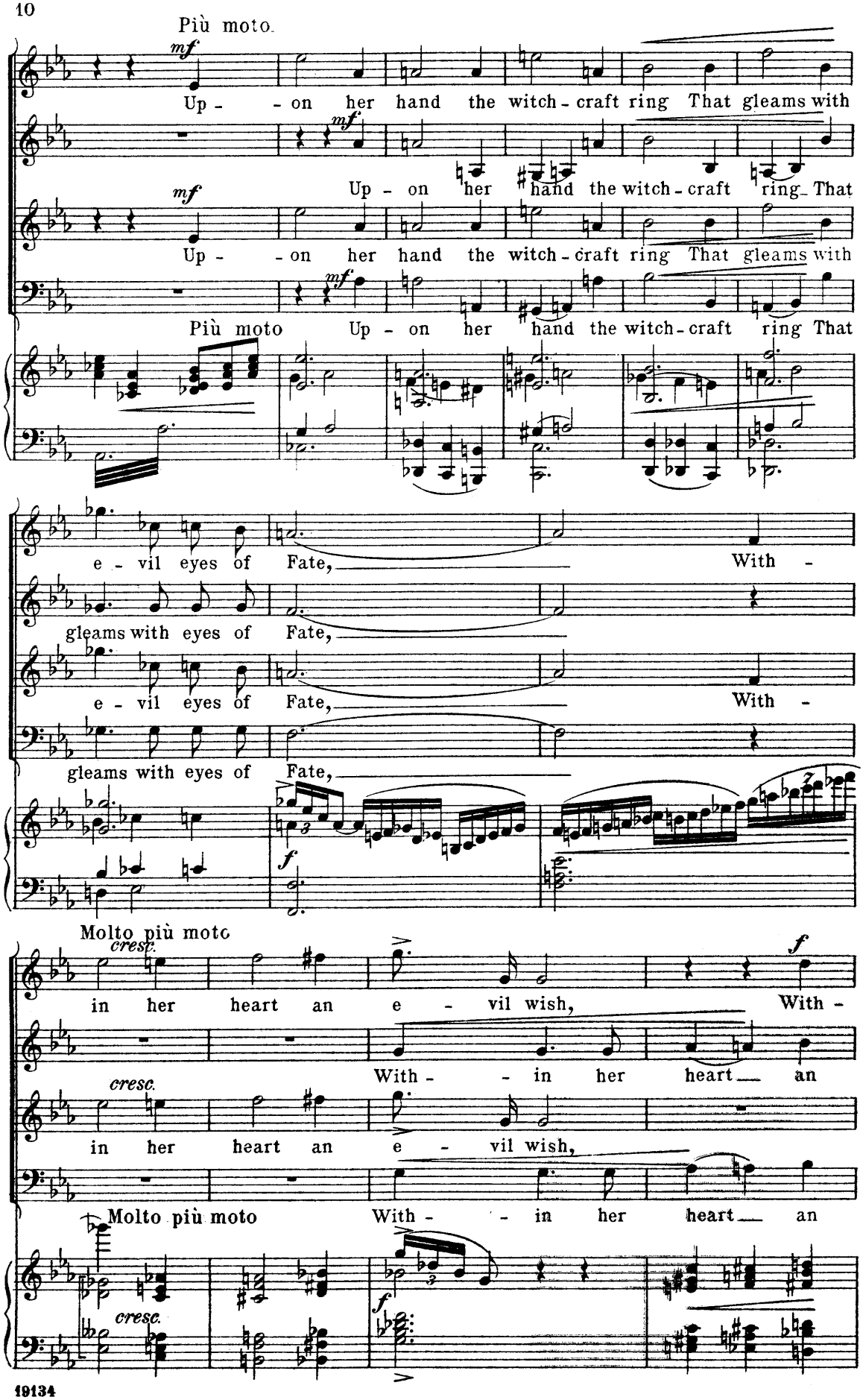
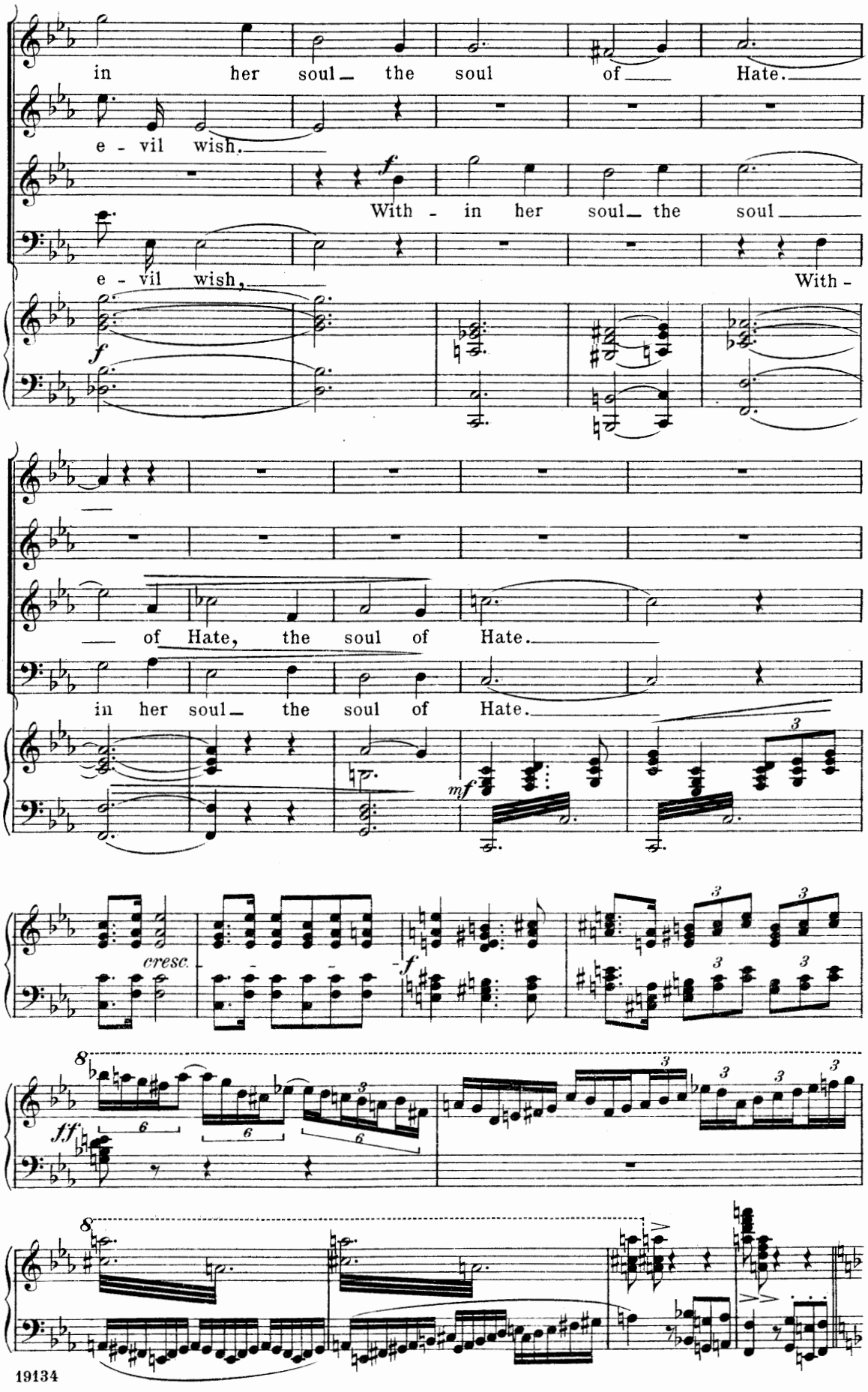
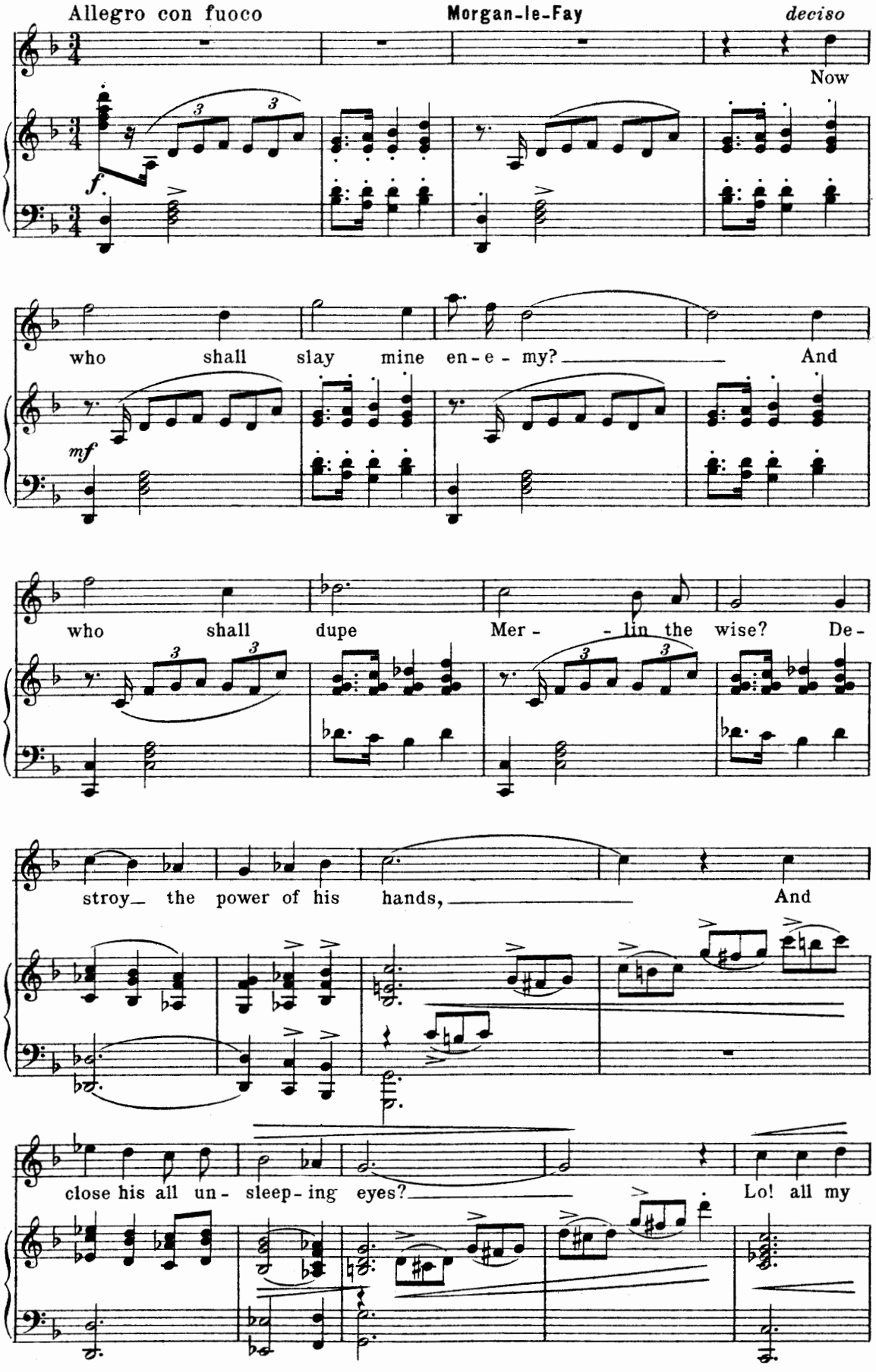
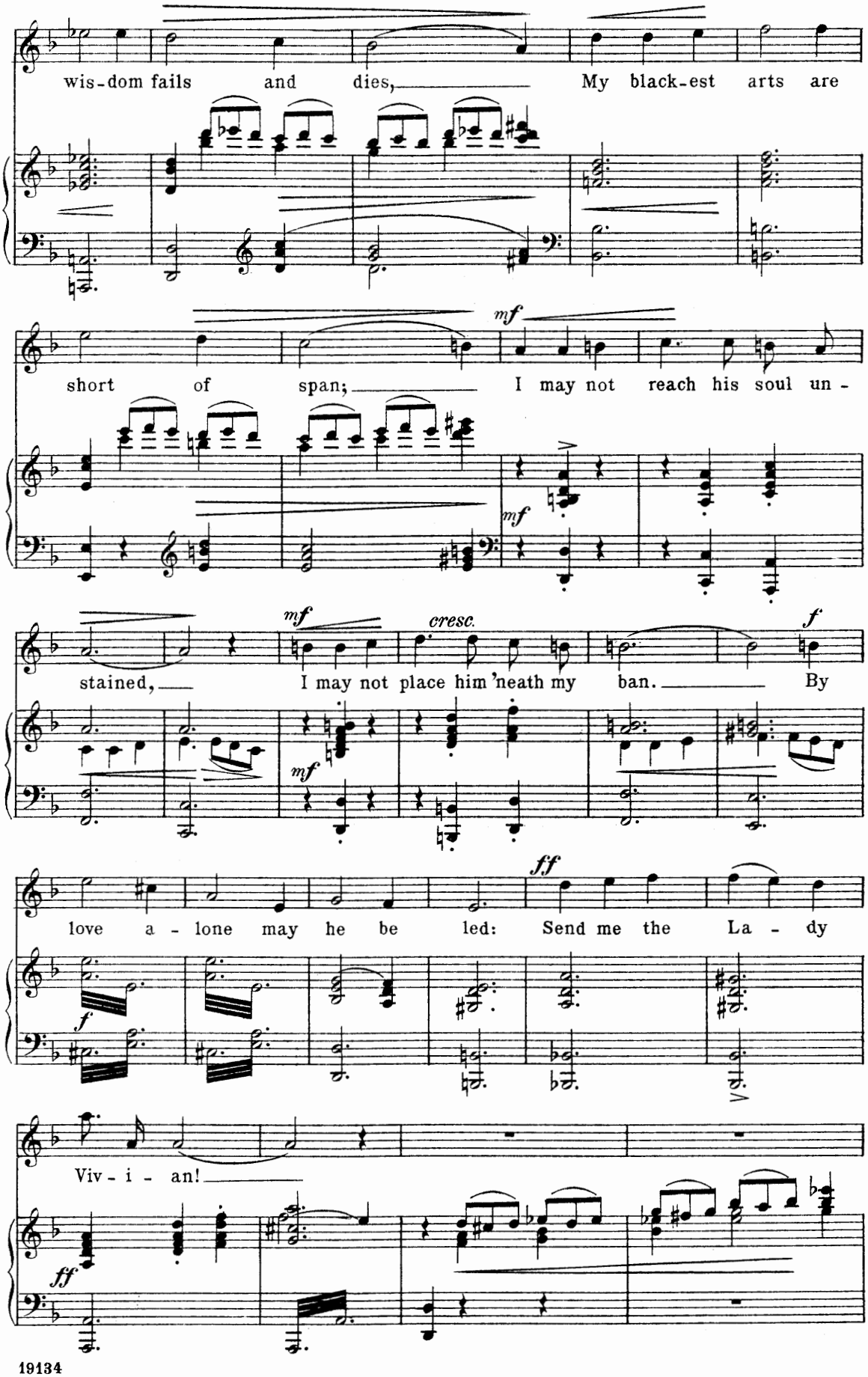
She of the skilled and
pp
That feeds the ring-doves as they
That feeds the ring-doves as they
sub - - - tle hand.
sub - - - tle hand.
Molto maestoso
rit.
preen.
mf
Up - on thy mar - ble
rit.
preen.
Up - on thy mar - ble
Up - on thy mar - ble
Up - on thy mar - ble
Molto maestoso
mf posato
cresc.
rit.

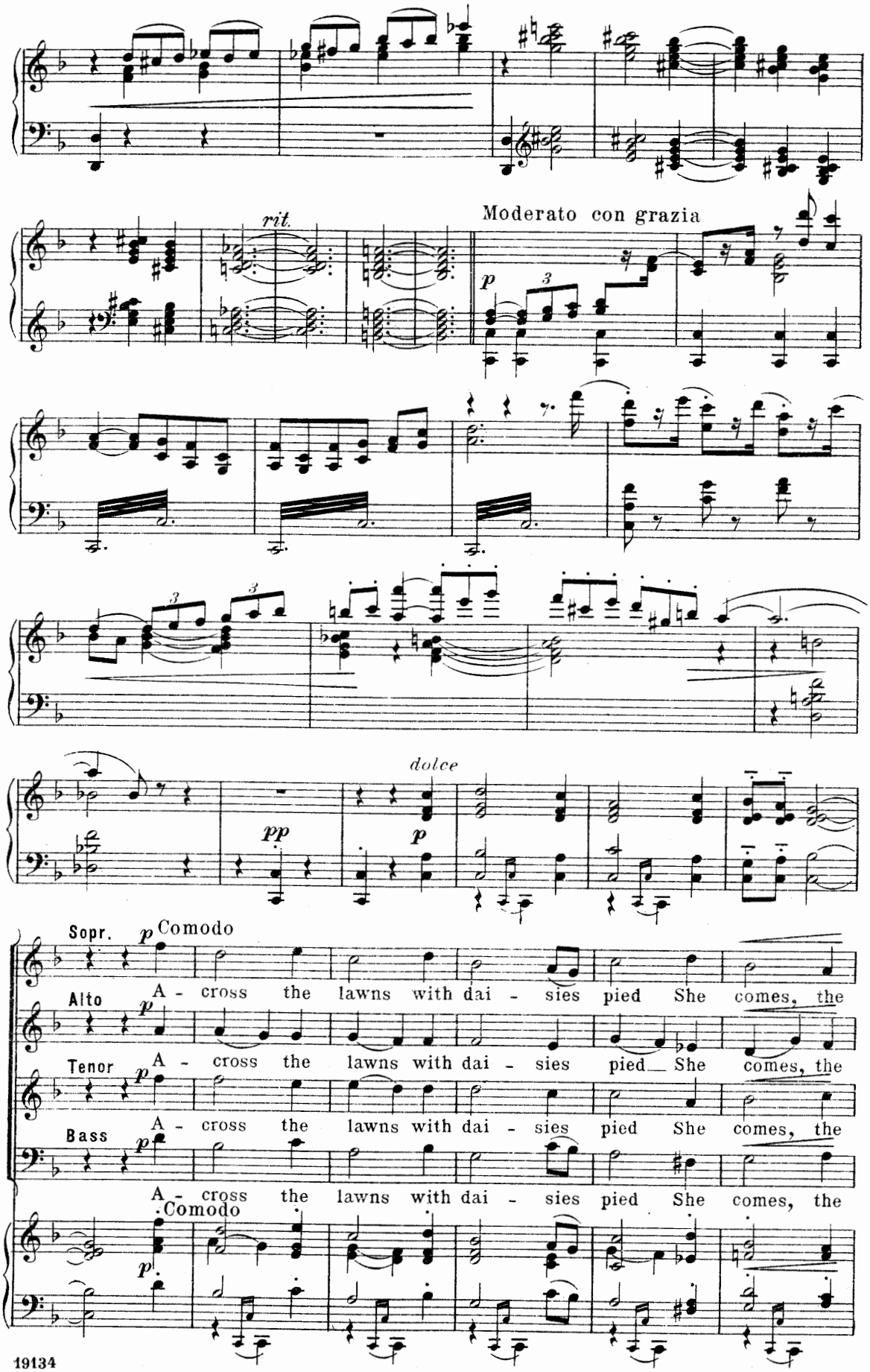

f
ter - rac - es The Queen sits in her
f
ter - rac - es The Queen sits in her
f
ter - rac - es The Queen sits in her
f
ter - rac - es The Queen sits in her
mf
cresc.
3
ff
re - gal state,
ff
re - gal state,
ff
re - gal state,
ff
re - gal state,
ff
6
6
6
p

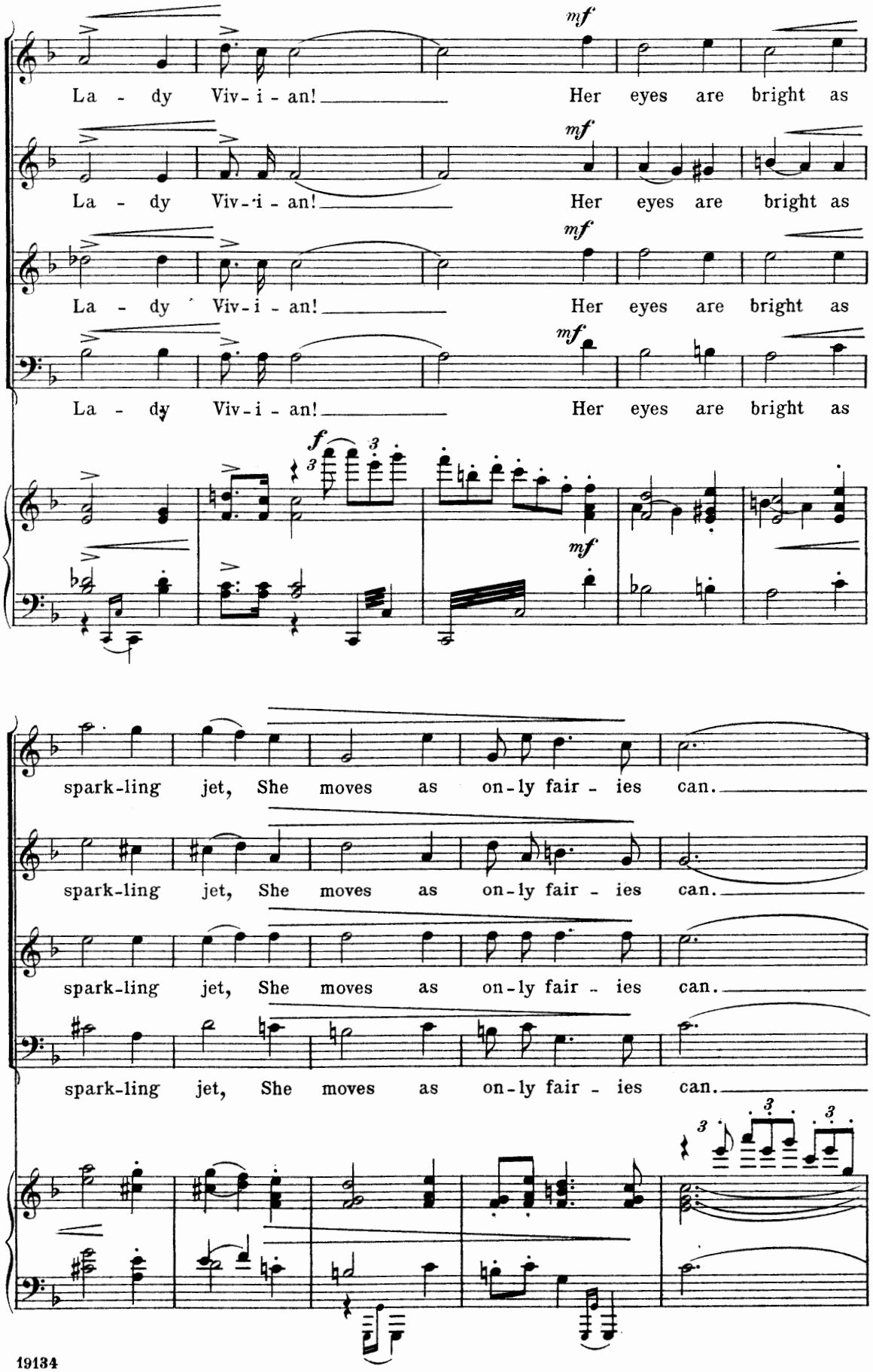

Più moto.
mf
Up - - on her hand the witch - craft ring That gleams with
mf
Up - on her hand the witch - craft ring That
mf
Up - - on her hand the witch - craft ring That gleams with
Più moto
Up - on her hand the witch - craft ring That
e - vil eyes of Fate, With -
gleams with eyes of Fate,
e - vil eyes of Fate, With -
gleams with eyes of Fate,
f
Molto più moto
cresc.
in her heart an e - vil wish, With -
f
With - - in her heart an
cresc.
in her heart an e - vil wish,
Molto più moto
With - - in her heart an
cresc.
f

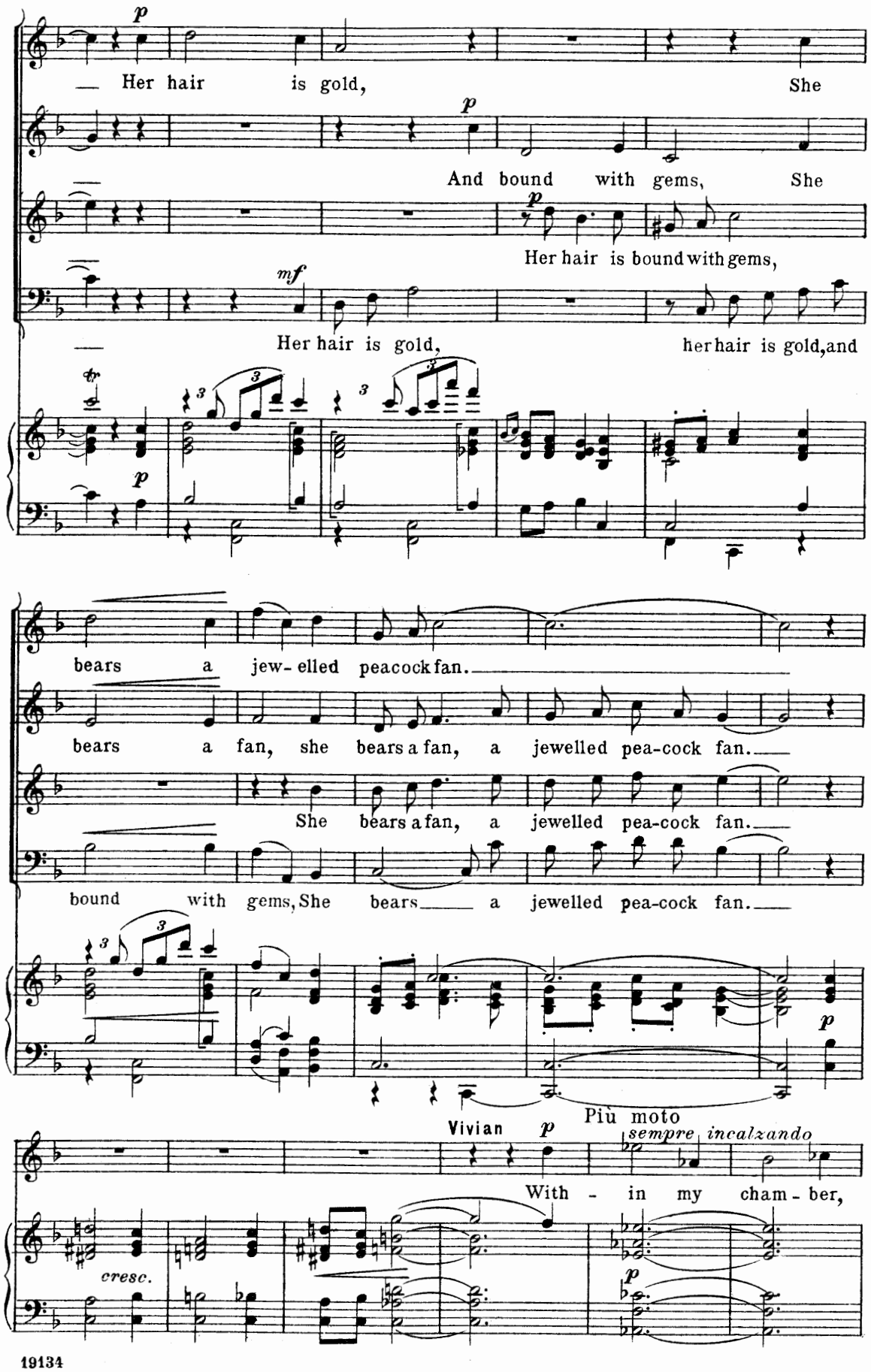

in her soul the soul of Hate.
e - vil wish.
With - in her soul the soul
e - vil wish,
With -
f
of Hate, the soul of Hate.
in her soul the soul of Hate.
mf
cresc.
f
ff
8
6
3

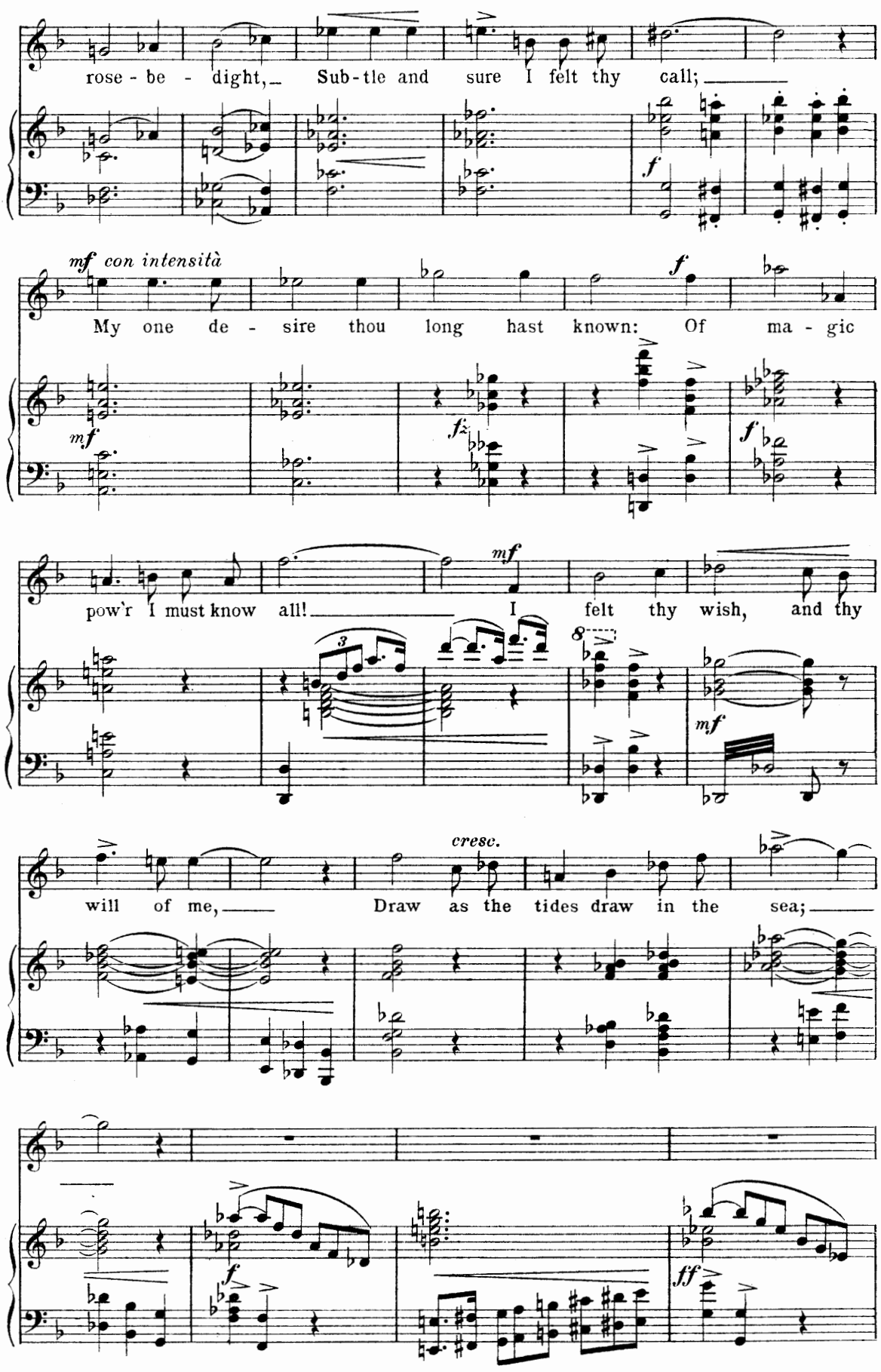

Allegro con fuoco
Morgan-le-Fay
deciso
Now
f
who shall slay mine en-e-my? And
mf
who shall dupe Mer- -lin the wise? De-
stroy the power of his hands, And
close his all un- sleep-ing eyes? Lo! all my

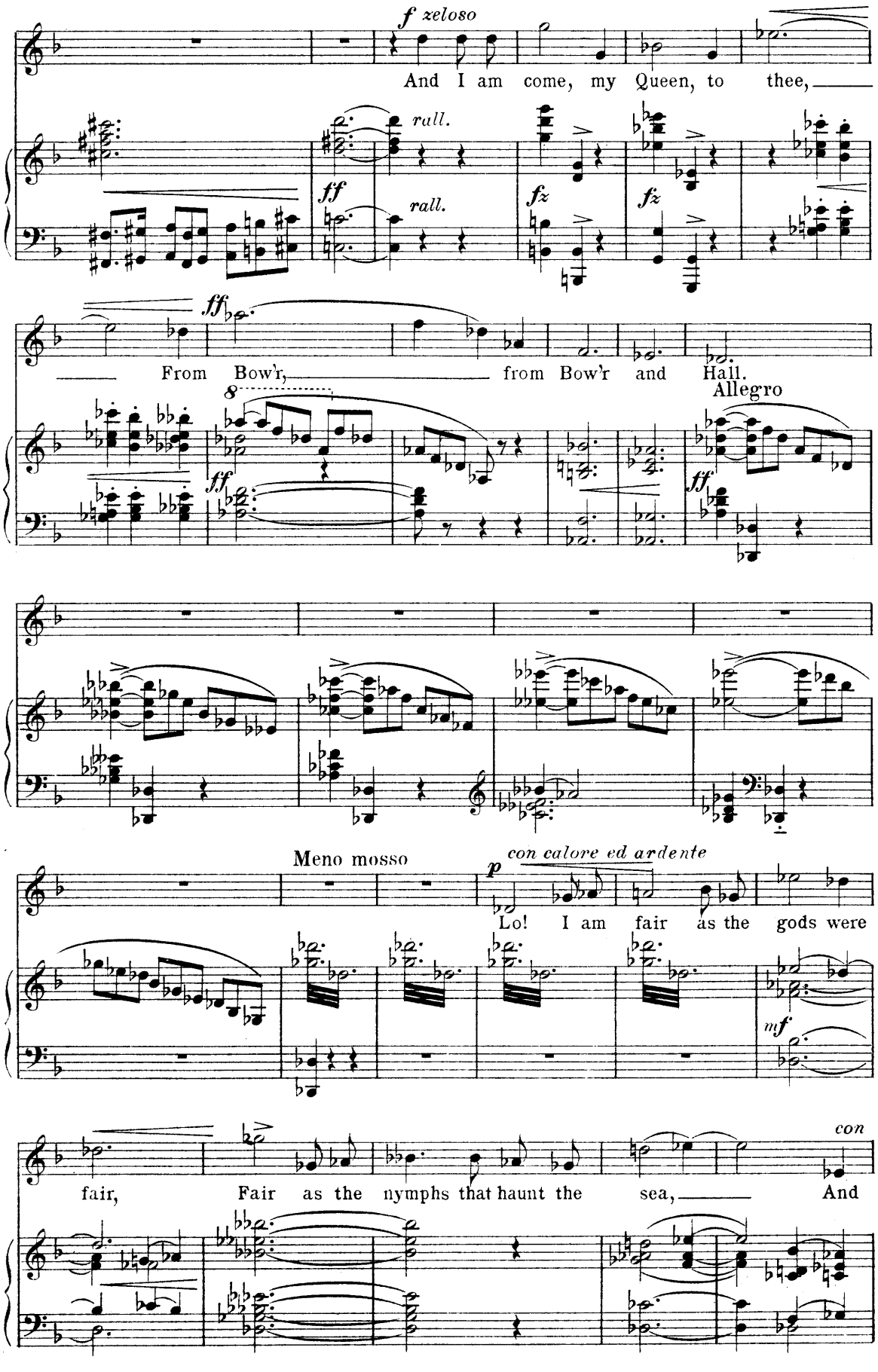

wis-dom fails and dies, My black-est arts are
short of span; I may not reach his soul un-
stained, I may not place him 'neath my ban. By
love a-lone may he be led: Send me the La-dy
Viv-i-an!
mf
cresc.
f
ff

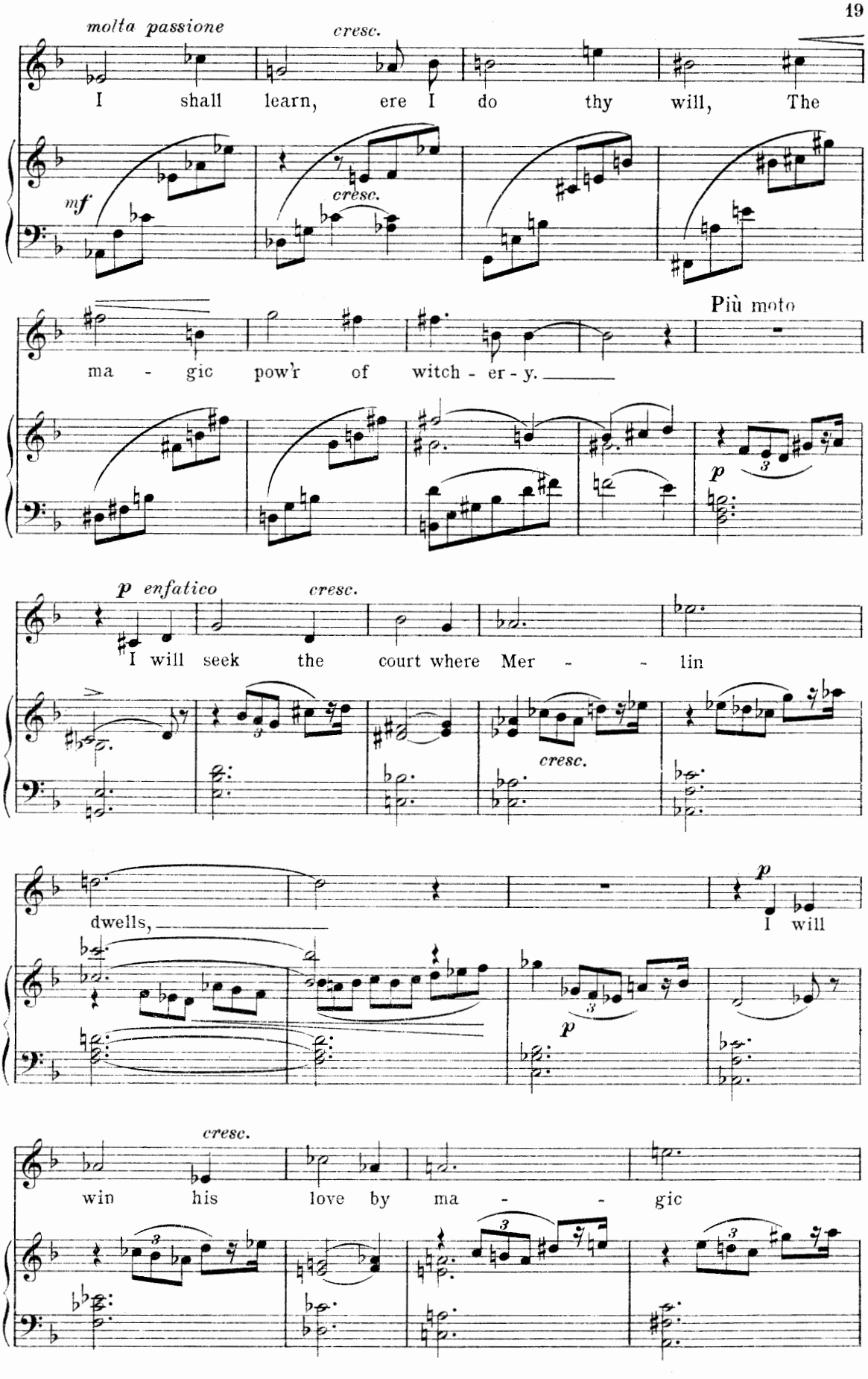

rit.
Moderato con grazia
p
3
dolce
pp
p
Sopr.
p Comodo
Alto
p
A - cross the lawns with dai - sies pied She comes, the
Tenor
p
A - cross the lawns with dai - sies pied She comes, the
Bass
p
A - cross the lawns with dai - sies pied She comes, the
Comodo
p

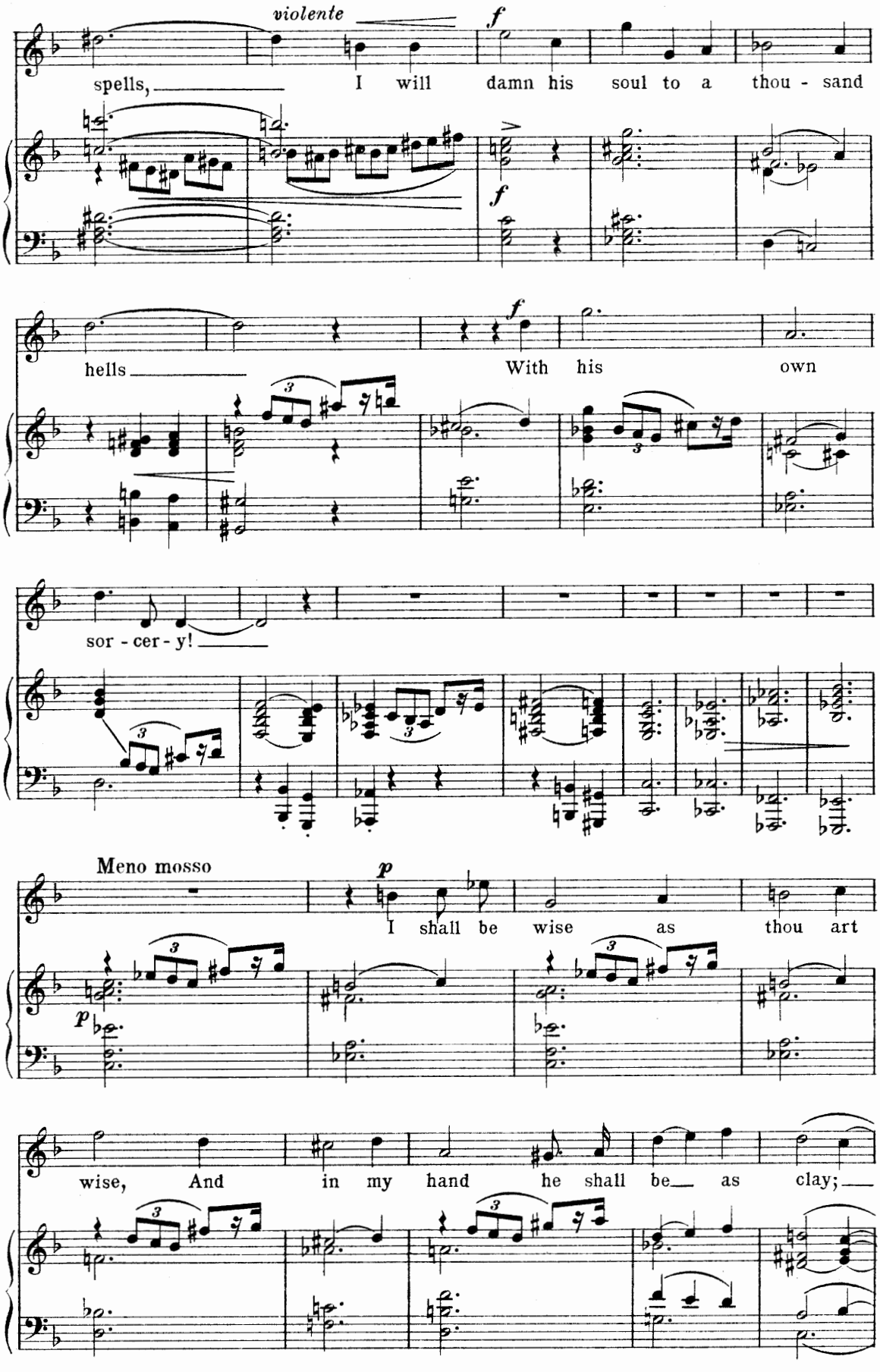

La - dy Viv - i - an! Her eyes are bright as
La - dy Viv - i - an! Her eyes are bright as
La - dy Viv - i - an! Her eyes are bright as
La - dy Viv - i - an! Her eyes are bright as
mf
f
spark-ling jet, She moves as on - ly fair - ies can.
spark-ling jet, She moves as on - ly fair - ies can.
spark-ling jet, She moves as on - ly fair - ies can.
spark-ling jet, She moves as on - ly fair - ies can.

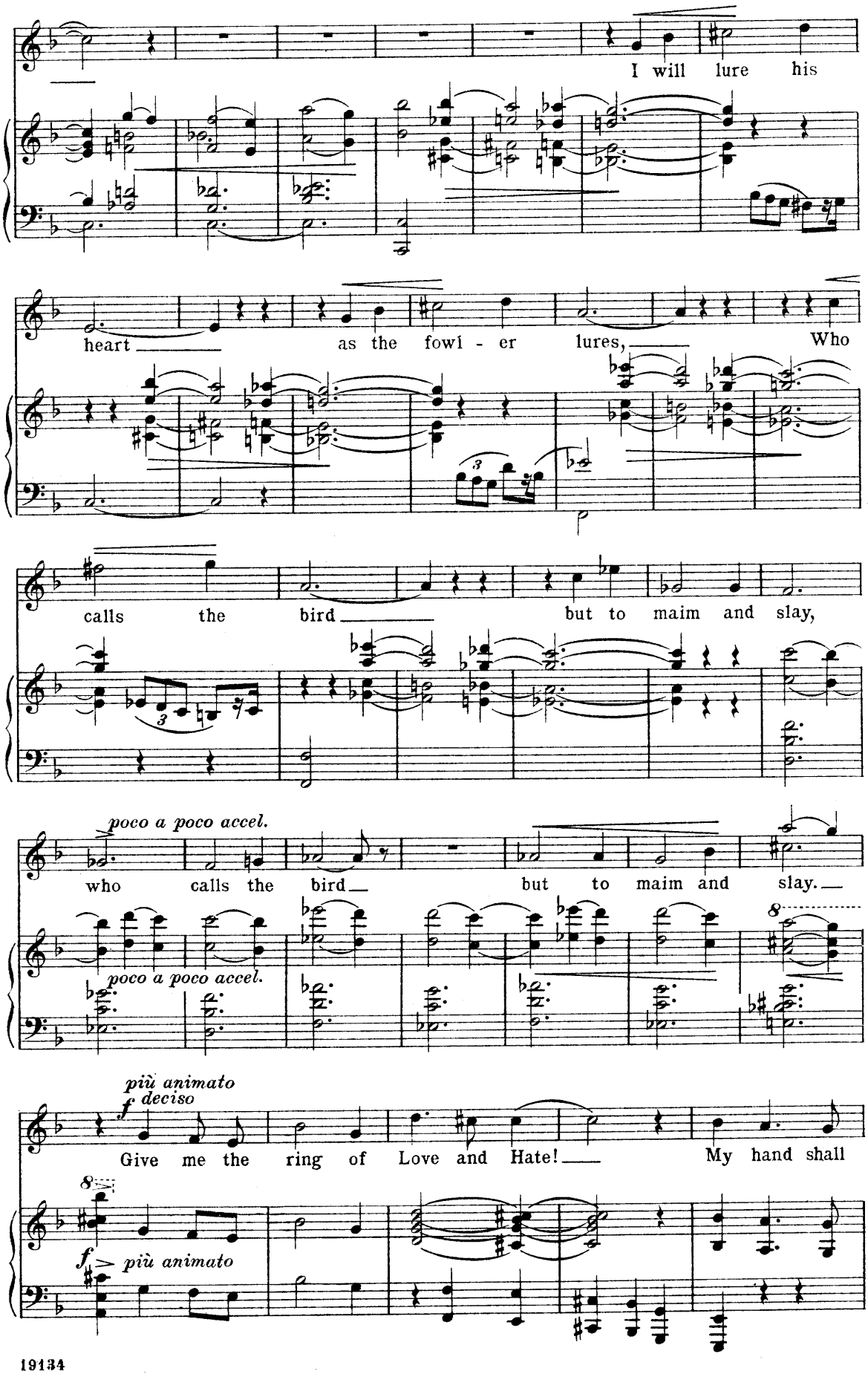

p
Her hair is gold, She
p
And bound with gems, She
p
Her hair is bound with gems,
mf
Her hair is gold, her hair is gold, and
tr
p
bears a jew- elled peacock fan.
bears a fan, she bears a fan, a jewelled pea-cock fan.
She bears a fan, a jewelled pea-cock fan.
bound with gems, She bears a jewelled pea-cock fan.
p
Più moto
Vivian p
sempre incalzando
With - in my cham - ber,
cresc.
p

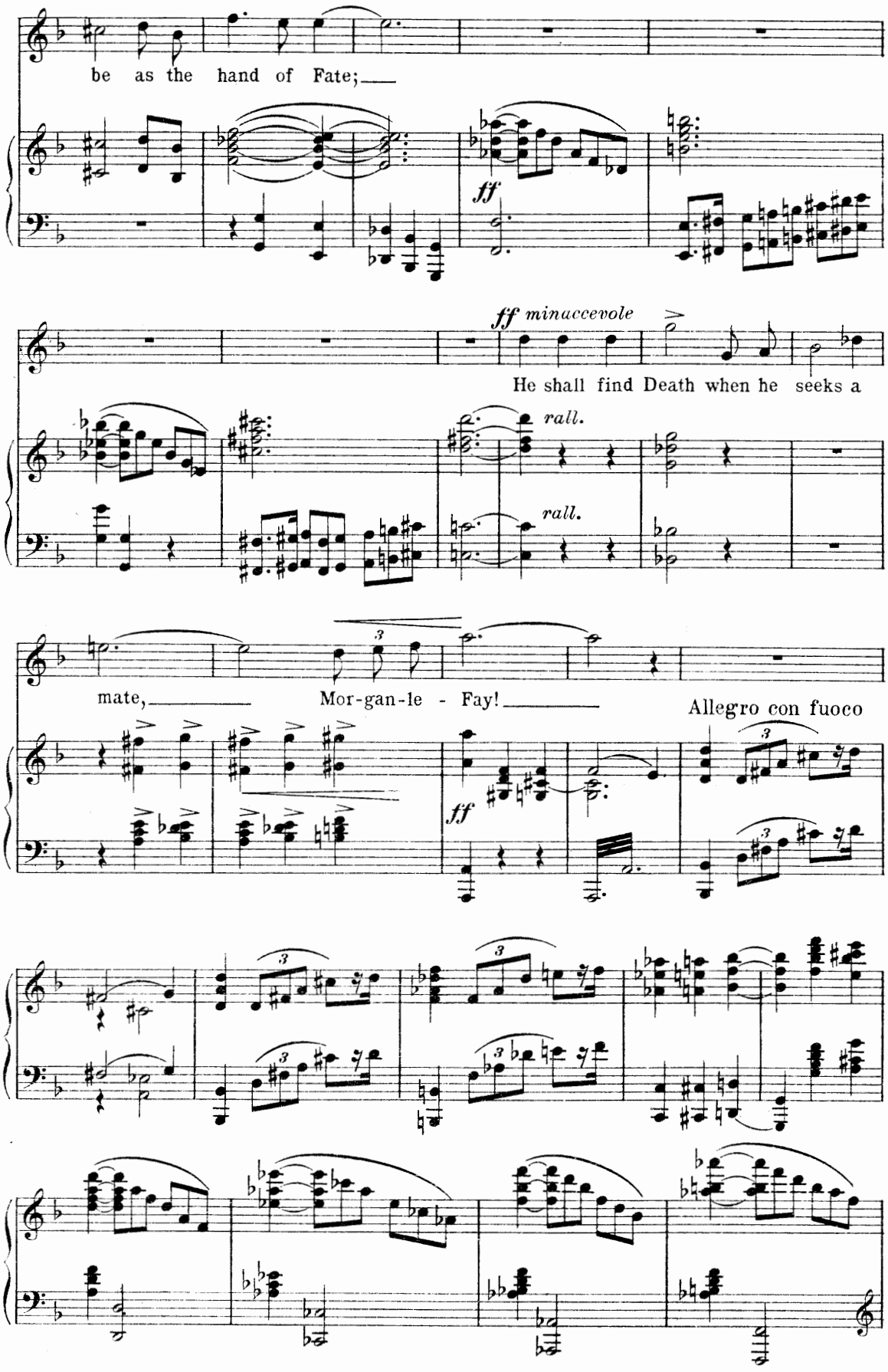

rose - be - dight, Sub-tle and sure I felt thy call;
mf con intensità
My one de - sire thou long hast known: Of ma - gic
pow'r I must know all! I felt thy wish, and thy
cresc.
will of me, Draw as the tides draw in the sea;

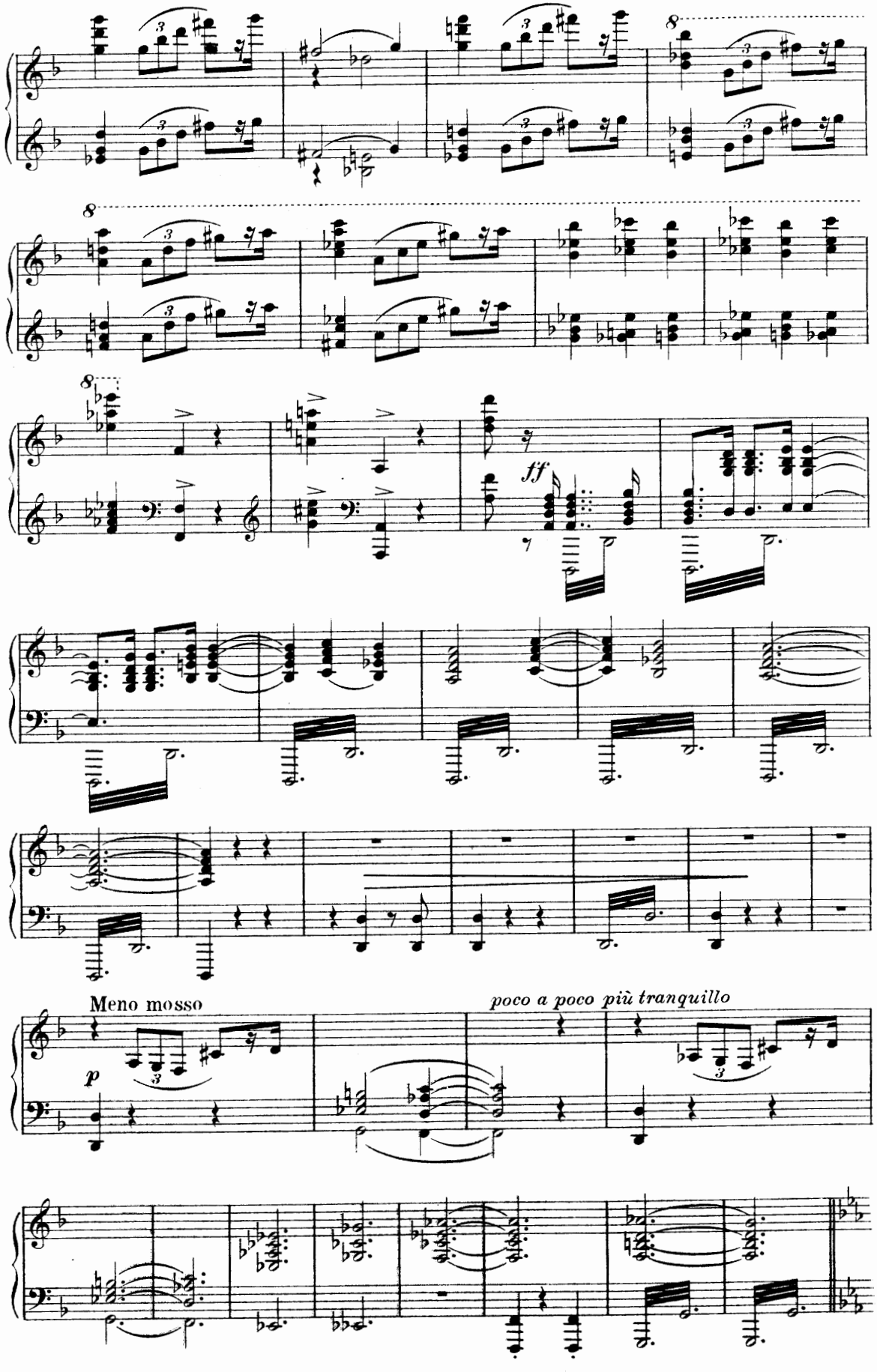

f zeloso
And I am come, my Queen, to thee,
rall.
ff
rall.
fz
fz
ff
From Bow'r, from Bow'r and Hall.
8
ff
Allegro
ff
Meno mosso
p
con calore ed ardente
Lo! I am fair as the gods were
mf
fair, Fair as the nymphs that haunt the sea, And
con

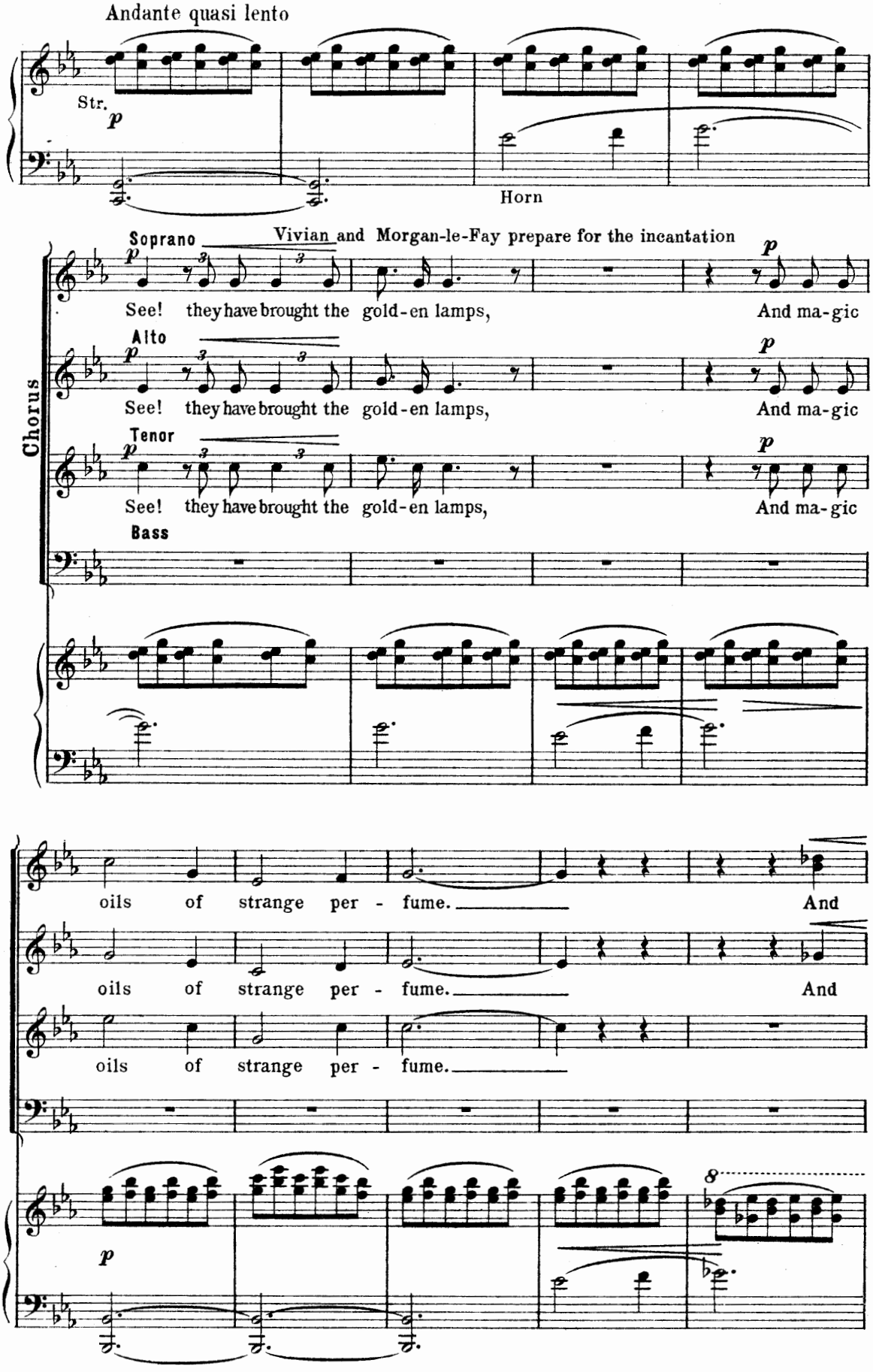

molta passione
cresc.
I shall learn, ere I do thy will, The
mf
cresc.
Più moto
ma - gic pow'r of witch - er - y.
p
p enfatico
cresc.
I will seek the court where Mer - - lin
cresc.
dwells,
p
I will
p
cresc.
win his love by ma - - gic

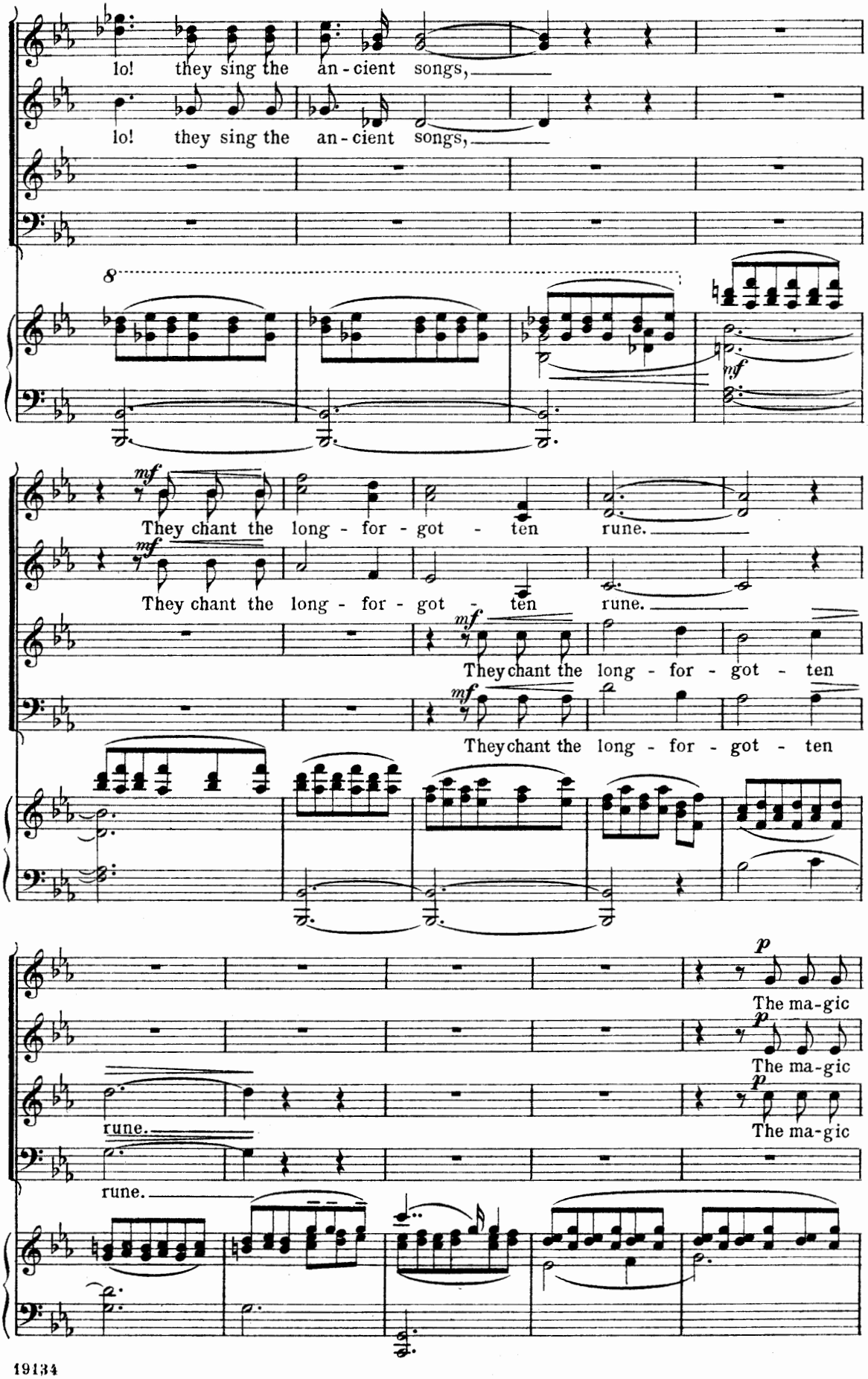

violente
f
spells, I will damn his soul to a thou - sand
f
hells With his own
sor - cer - y!
Meno mosso
p
I shall be wise as thou art
p
wise, And in my hand he shall be as clay;

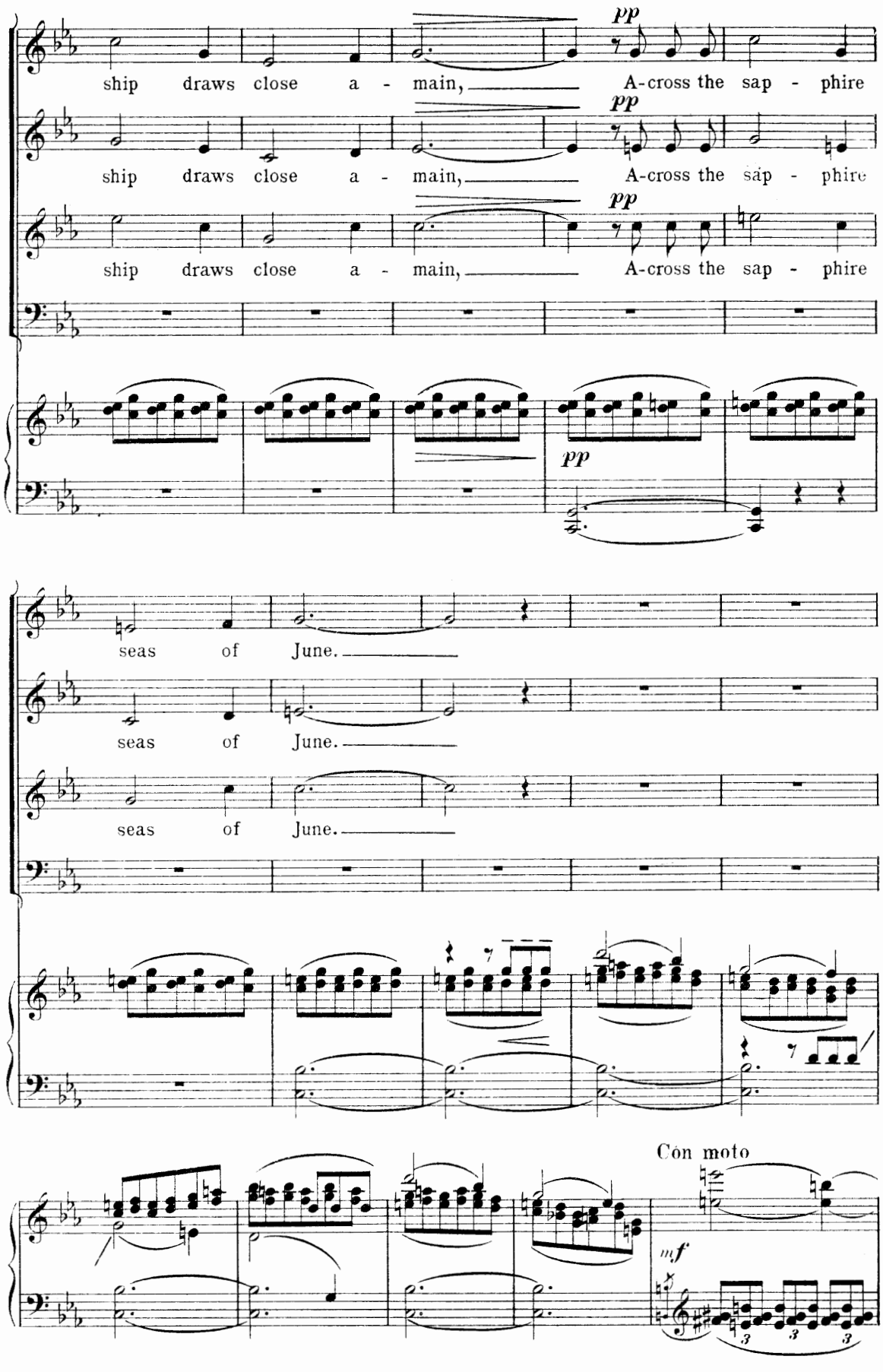

I will lure his
heart as the fowl - er lures, Who
calls the bird but to maim and slay,
poco a poco accel.
who calls the bird but to maim and slay.
poco a poco accel.
più animato
f deciso
Give me the ring of Love and Hate! My hand shall
f più animato

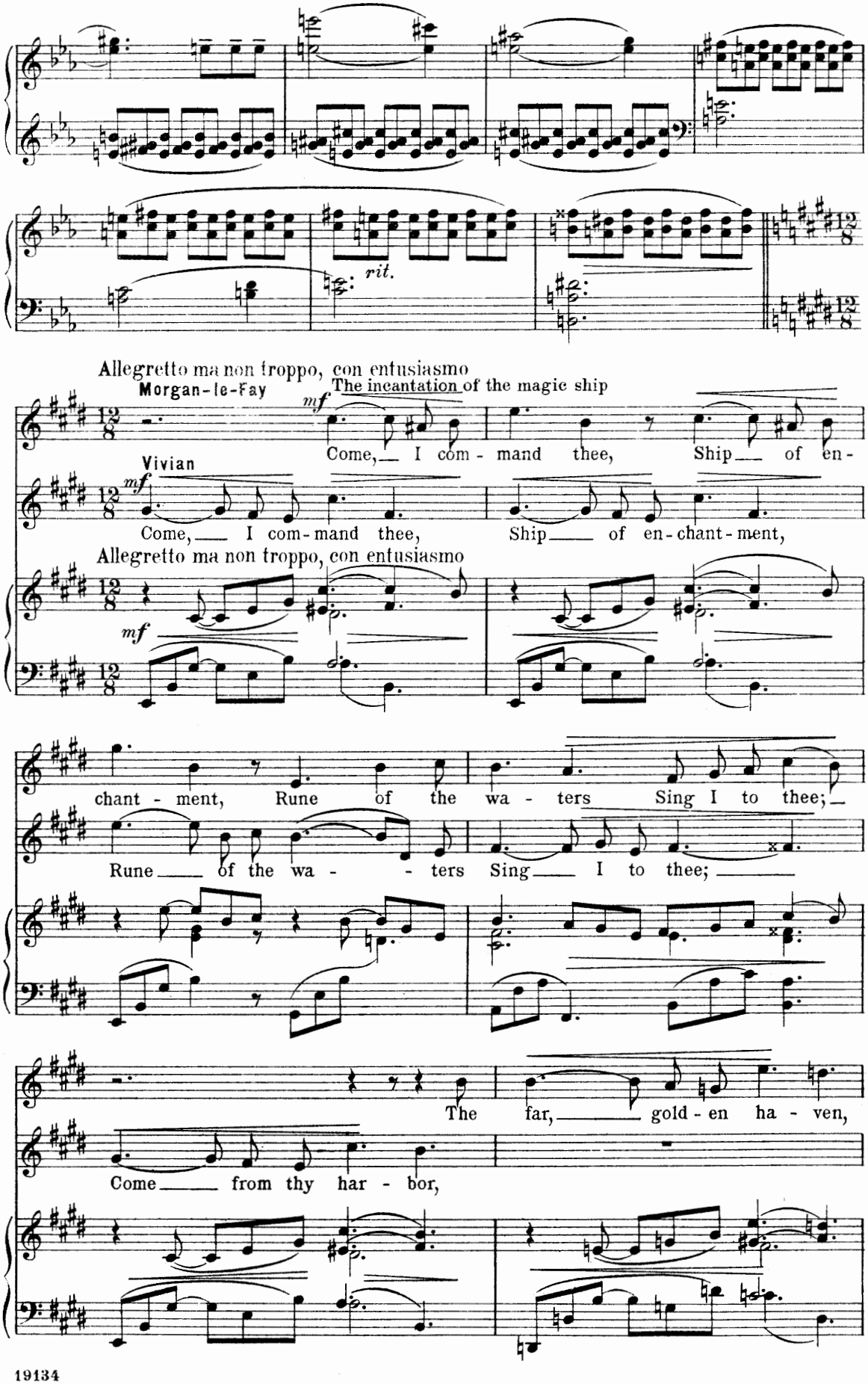

be as the hand of Fate;
ff
ff minaccevole
He shall find Death when he seeks a
rall.
rall.
mate,
Mor-gan-le - Fay!
ff
Allegro con fuoco

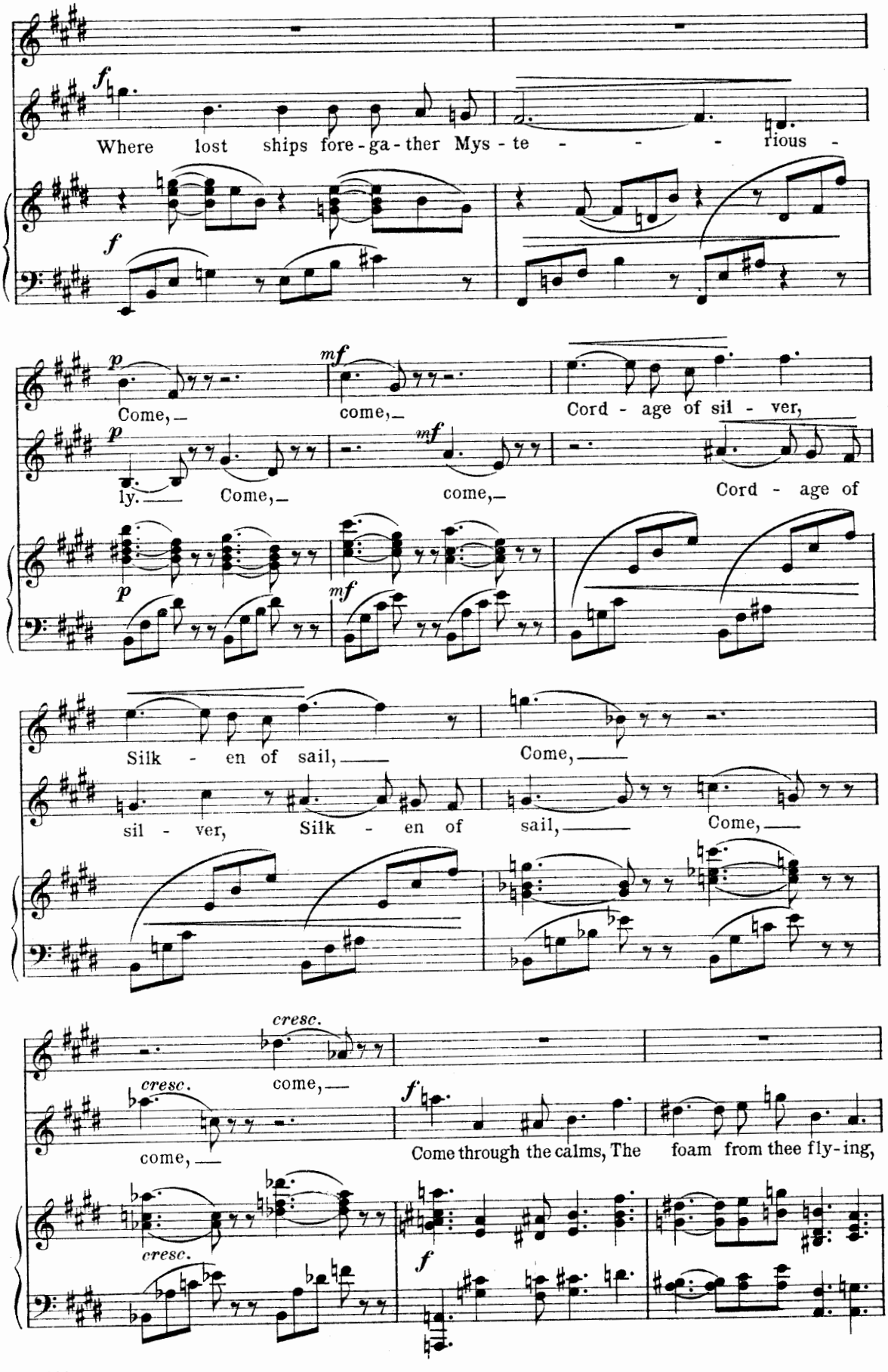

ff
Meno mosso
p
poco a poco più tranquillo

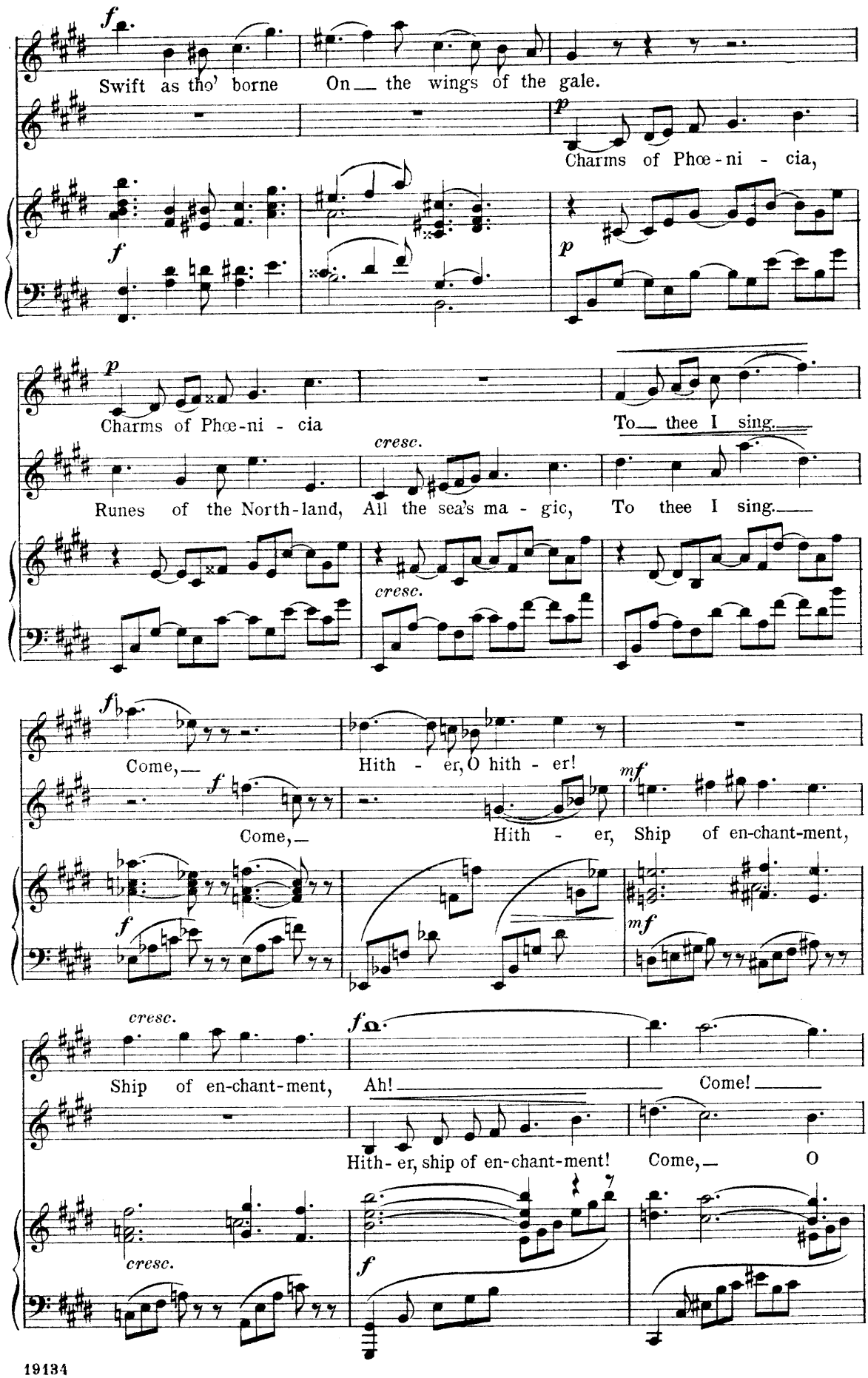

Andante quasi lento
Str.
p
Horn
Vivian and Morgan-le-Fay prepare for the incantation
Chorus
Soprano
p
See! they have brought the gold-en lamps, And ma-gic
Alto
p
See! they have brought the gold-en lamps, And ma-gic
Tenor
p
See! they have brought the gold-en lamps, And ma-gic
Bass
oils of strange per - fume. And
oils of strange per - fume. And
oils of strange per - fume.
p
8

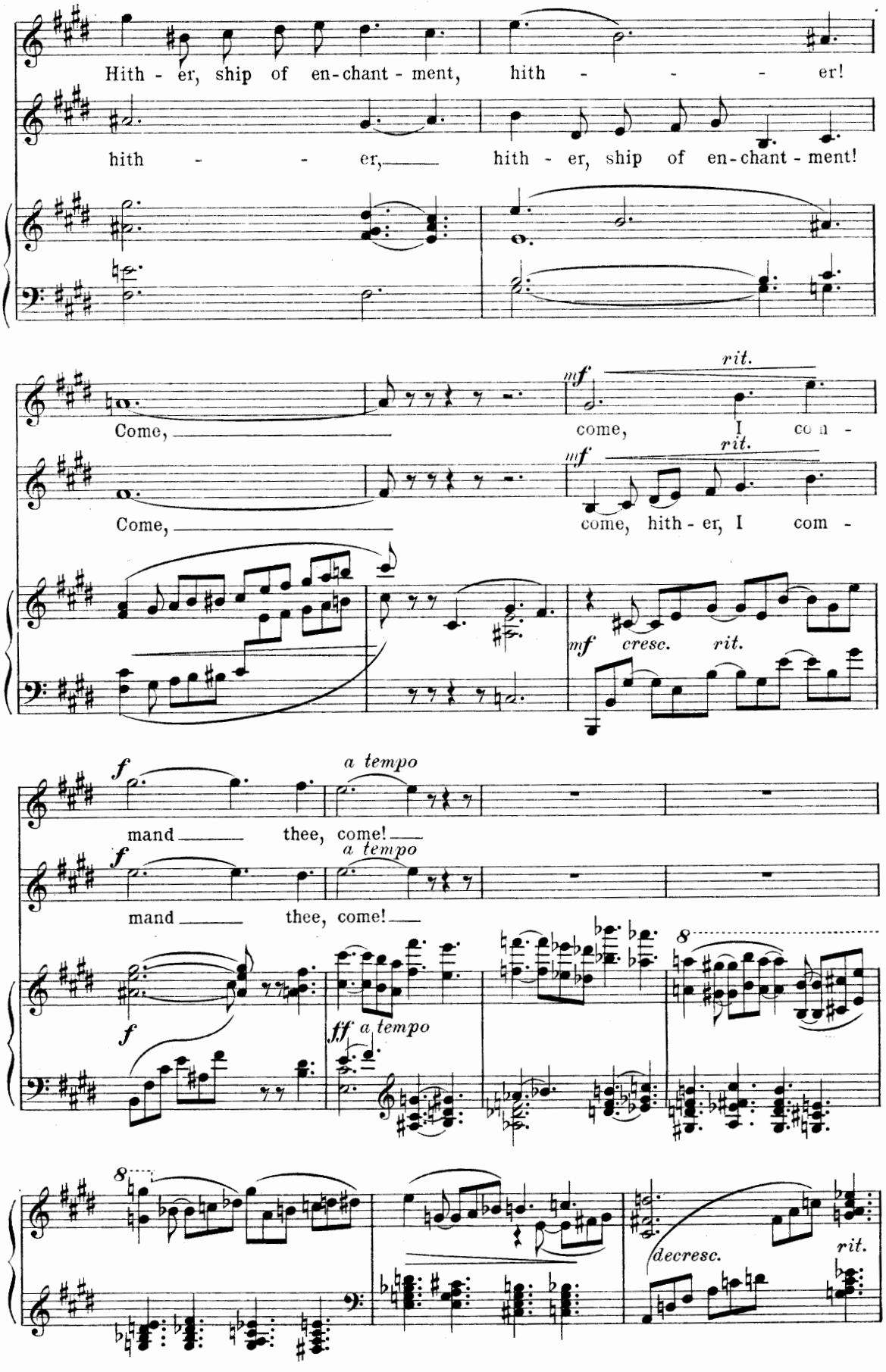

lo! they sing the an-cient songs,
lo! they sing the an-cient songs,
8
mf
They chant the long-for-got-ten rune.
They chant the long-for-got-ten rune.
mf
They chant the long-for-got-ten
They chant the long-for-got-ten
p
The ma-gic
The ma-gic
The ma-gic
rune.
rune.


ship draws close a - main, A-cross the sap - phire
pp
ship draws close a - main, A-cross the sap - phire
pp
ship draws close a - main, A-cross the sap - phire
pp
pp
seas of June.
seas of June.
seas of June.
Con moto
mf

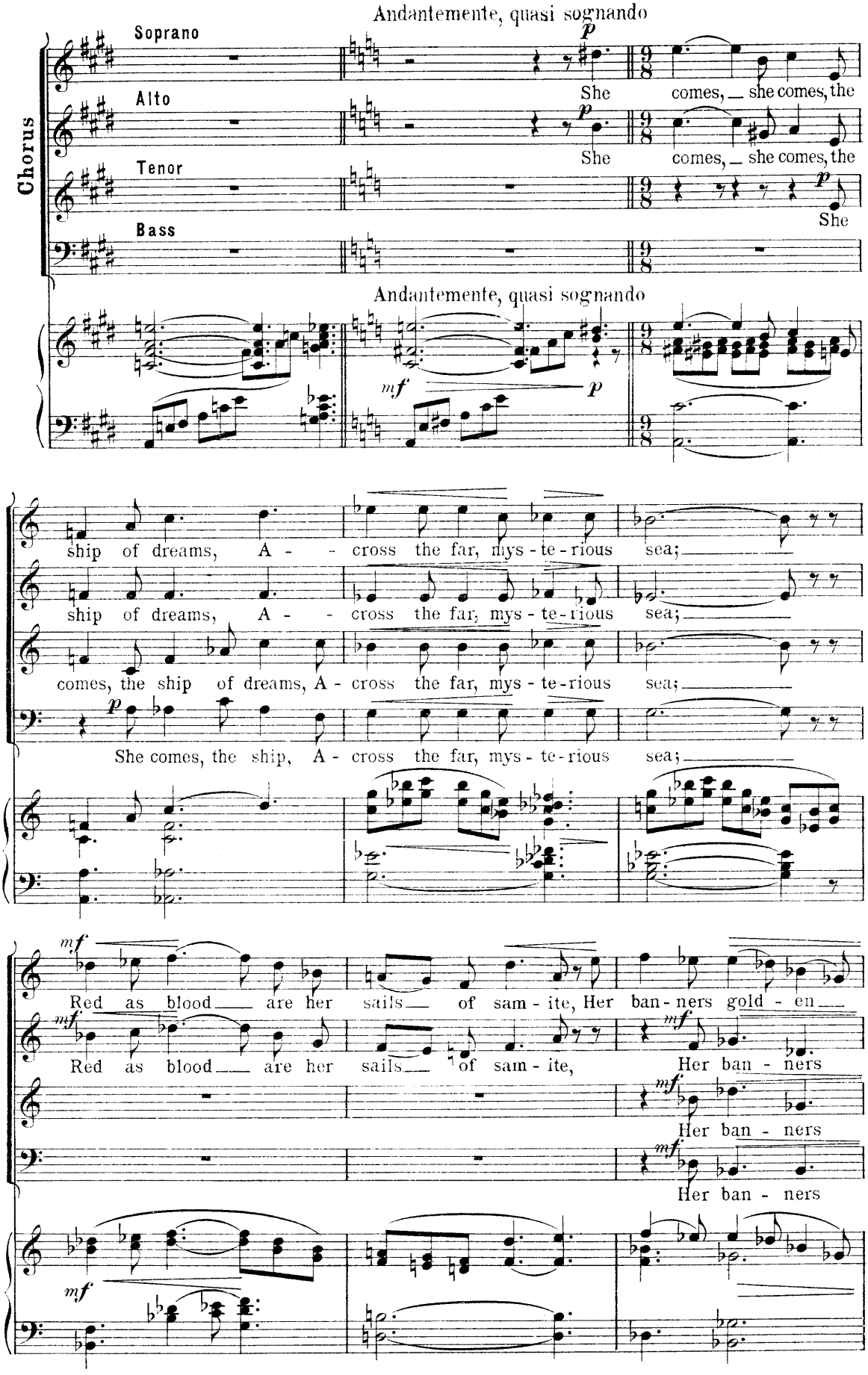

rit.
Allegretto ma non troppo, con entusiasmo
Morgan-le-Fay
The incantation of the magic ship
mf
Come, I com - mand thee, Ship of en -
Vivian
mf
Come, I com - mand thee, Ship of en - chant - ment,
Allegretto ma non troppo, con entusiasmo
mf
chant - ment, Rune of the wa - ters Sing I to thee;
Rune of the wa - - ters Sing I to thee;
The far, gold - en ha - ven,
Come from thy har - bor,


Where lost ships fore-ga-ther Mys-te - - - rious -
Come, come, Cord - age of sil - ver,
ly. Come, come, Cord - age of
Silk - en of sail, Come,
sil - ver, Silk - en of sail, Come,
cresc.
come,
cresc.
come,
Come through the calms, The foam from thee fly-ing,
cresc.

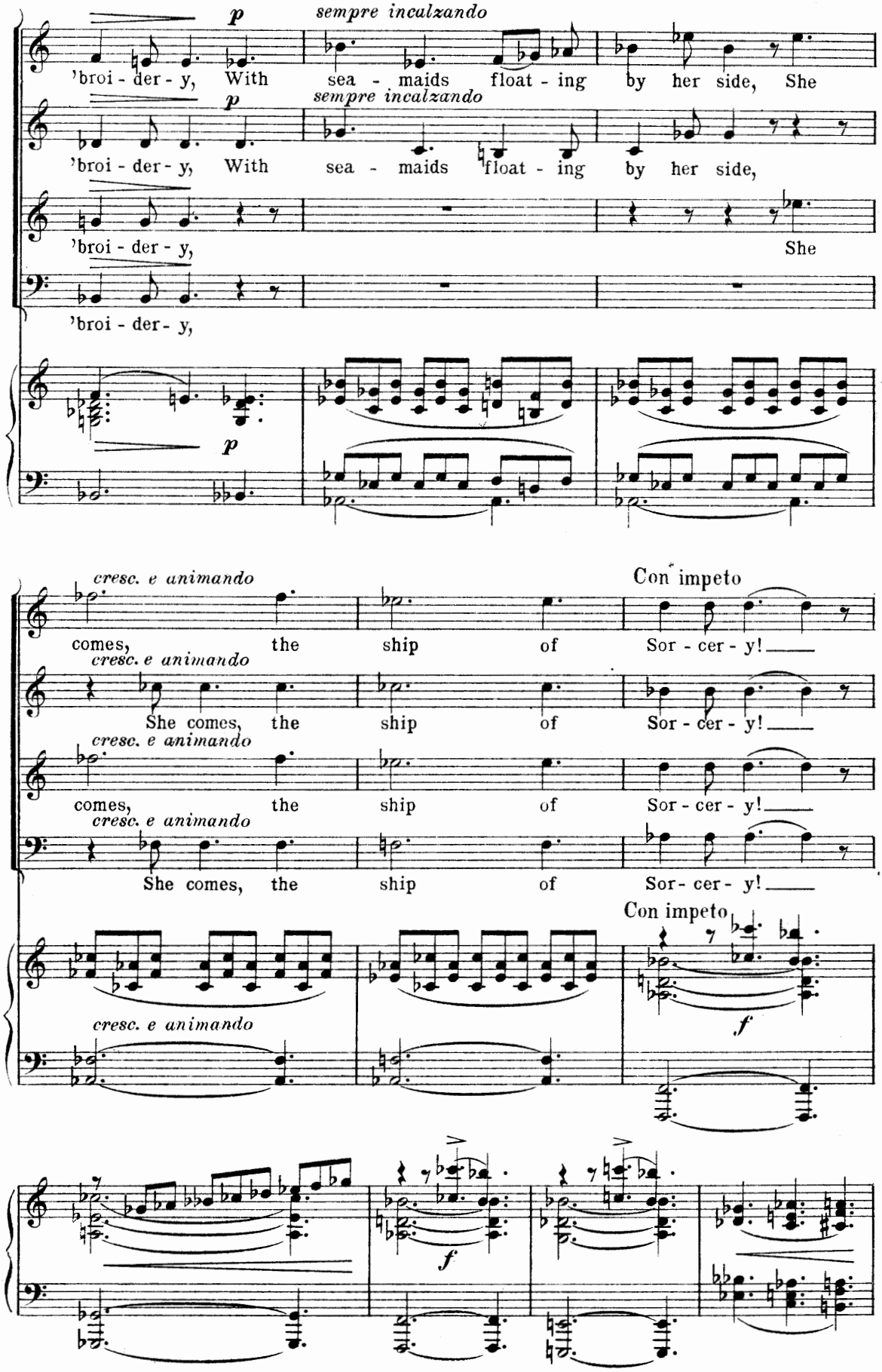

Swift as tho' borne On the wings of the gale.
Charms of Phœ-ni - cia,
Charms of Phœ-ni - cia
To thee I sing.
cresc.
Runes of the North-land, All the sea's ma - gic, To thee I sing.
Come, Hith - er, O hith - er!
Come, Hith - er, Ship of en-chant-ment,
cresc.
Ship of en-chant-ment, Ah! Come!
Hith - er, ship of en-chant-ment! Come, O

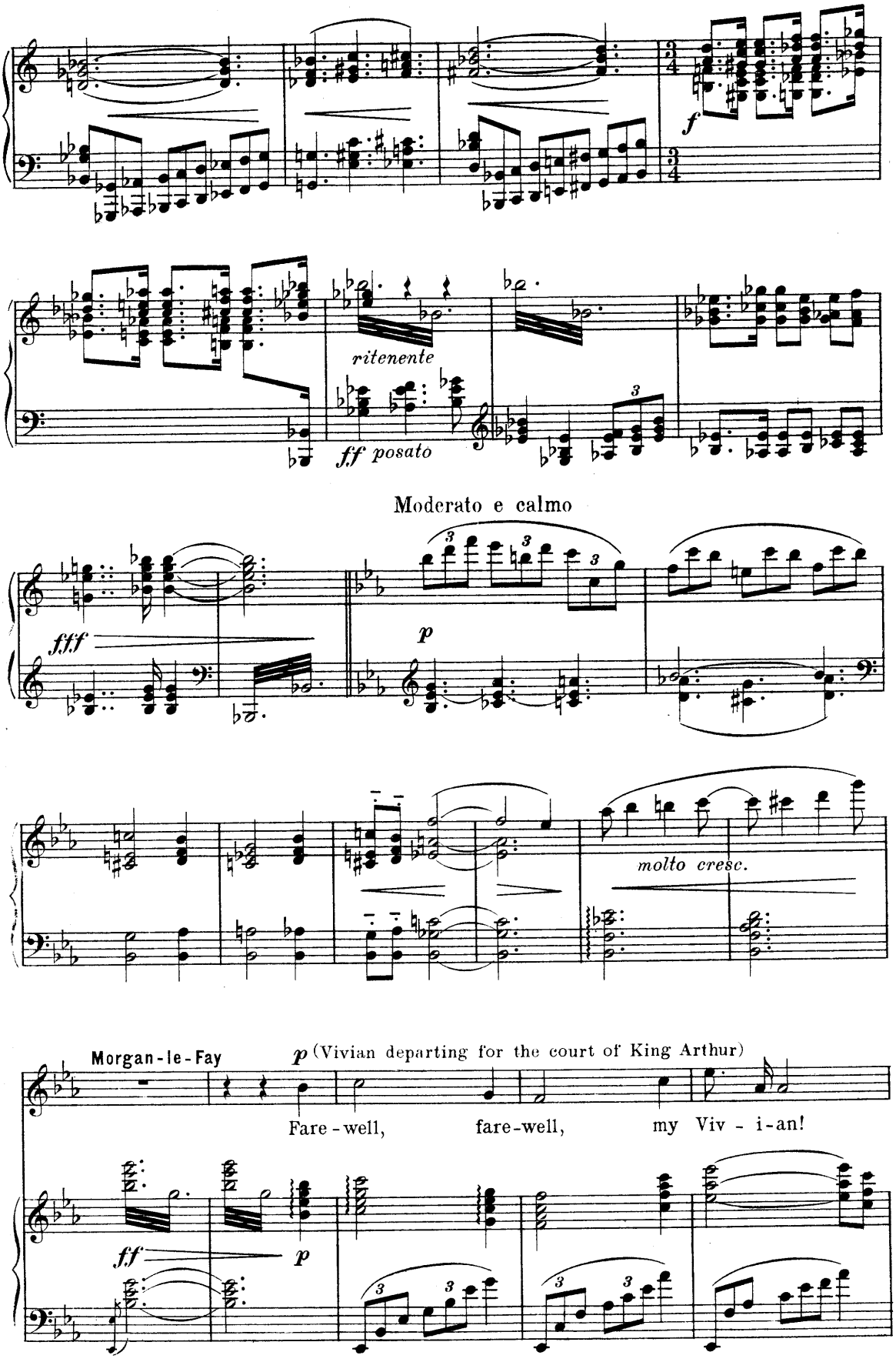

Hith - er, ship of en-chant - ment, hith - - - er!
hith - - er, hith - er, ship of en-chant - ment!
Come, come, I com -
Come, come, hith - er, I com -

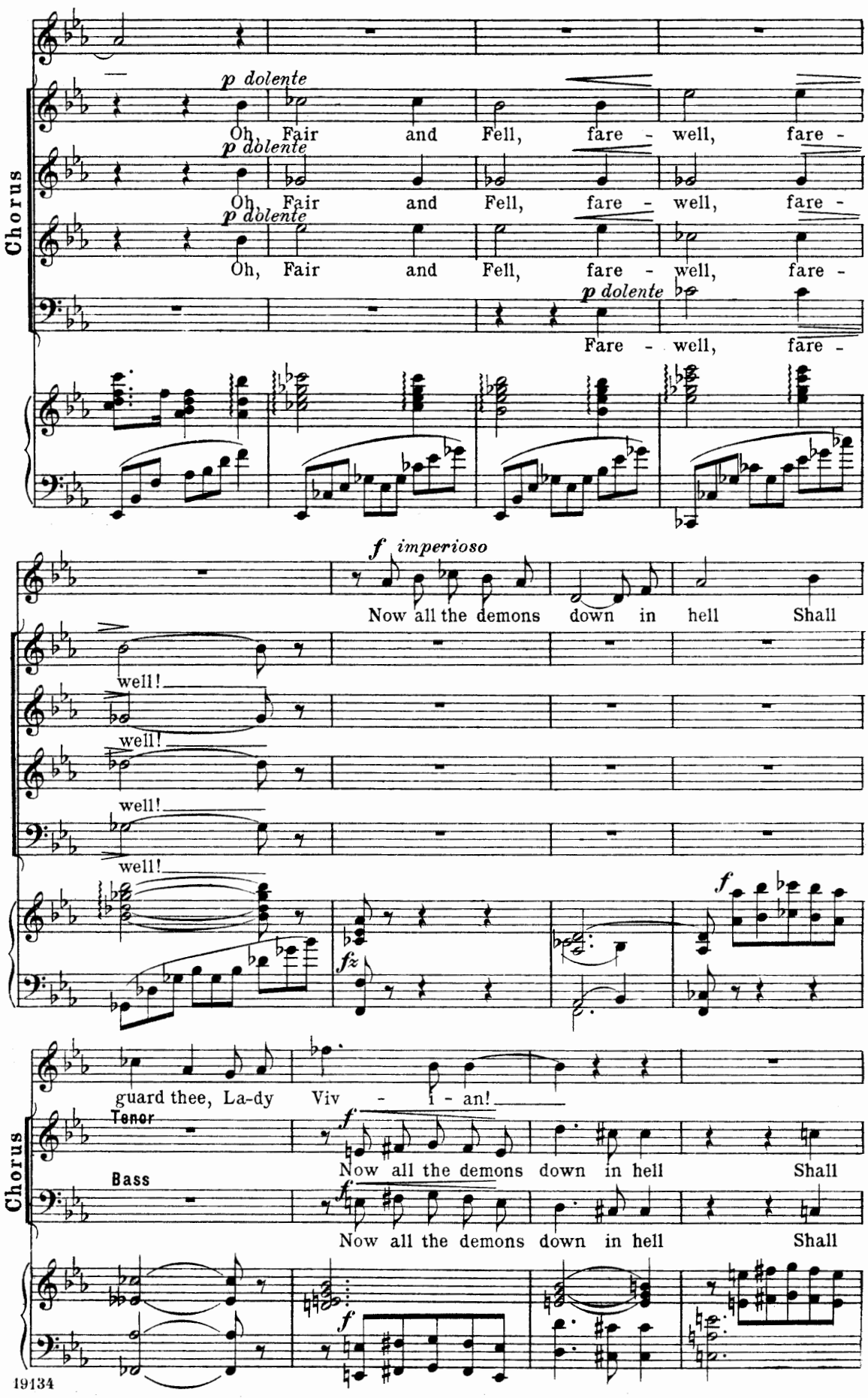
mand thee, come!
mand thee, come!

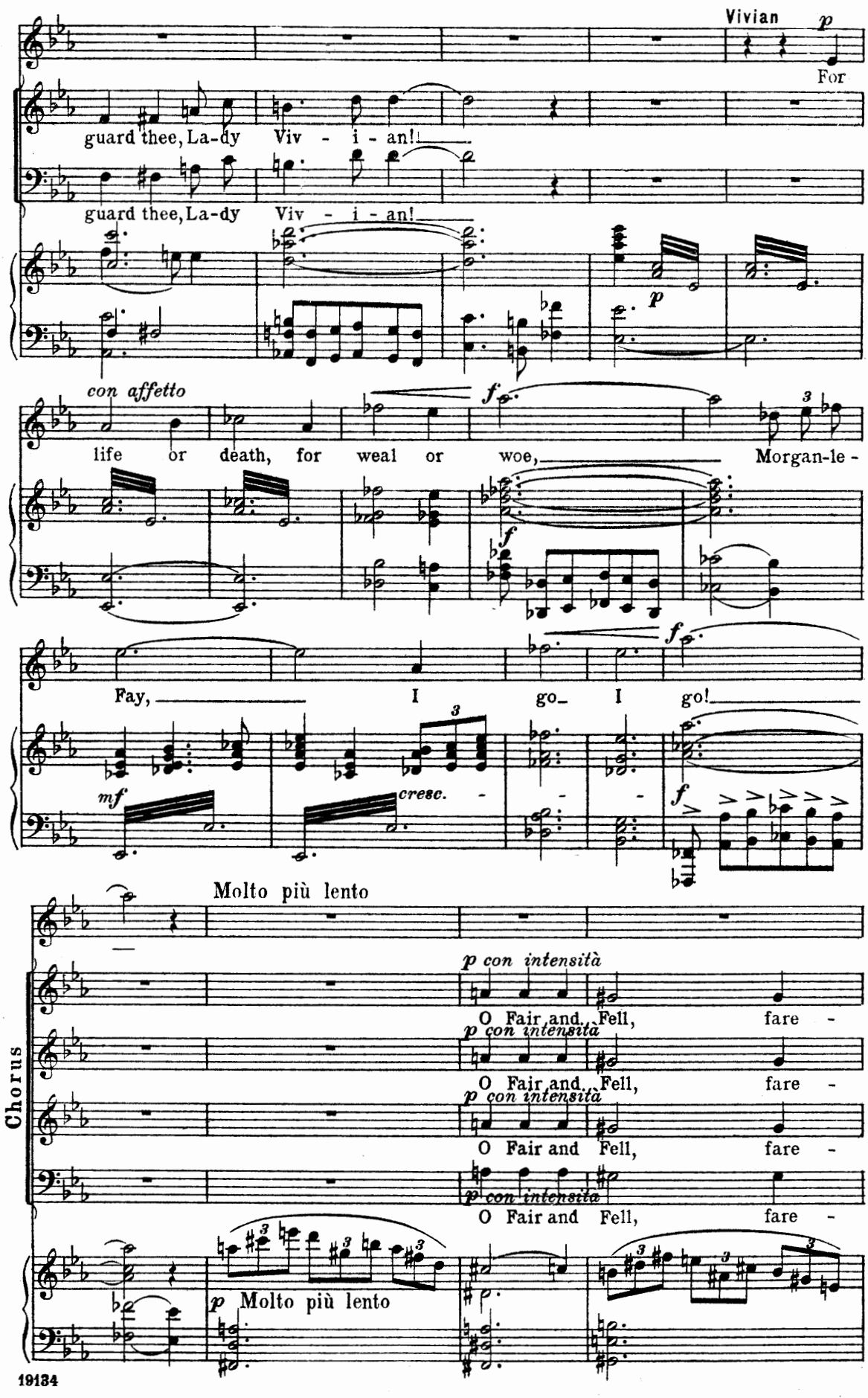

Andantemente, quasi sognando
Chorus
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
p
She comes, she comes, the
She comes, she comes, the
She
Andantemente, quasi sognando
mf
p
ship of dreams, A - cross the far, mys - te - rious sea;
ship of dreams, A - cross the far, mys - te - rious sea;
comes, the ship of dreams, A - cross the far, mys - te - rious sea;
She comes, the ship, A - cross the far, mys - te - rious sea;
mf
Red as blood are her sails of sam - ite, Her ban - ners gold - en
Red as blood are her sails of sam - ite,
Her ban - ners
Her ban - ners
Her ban - ners

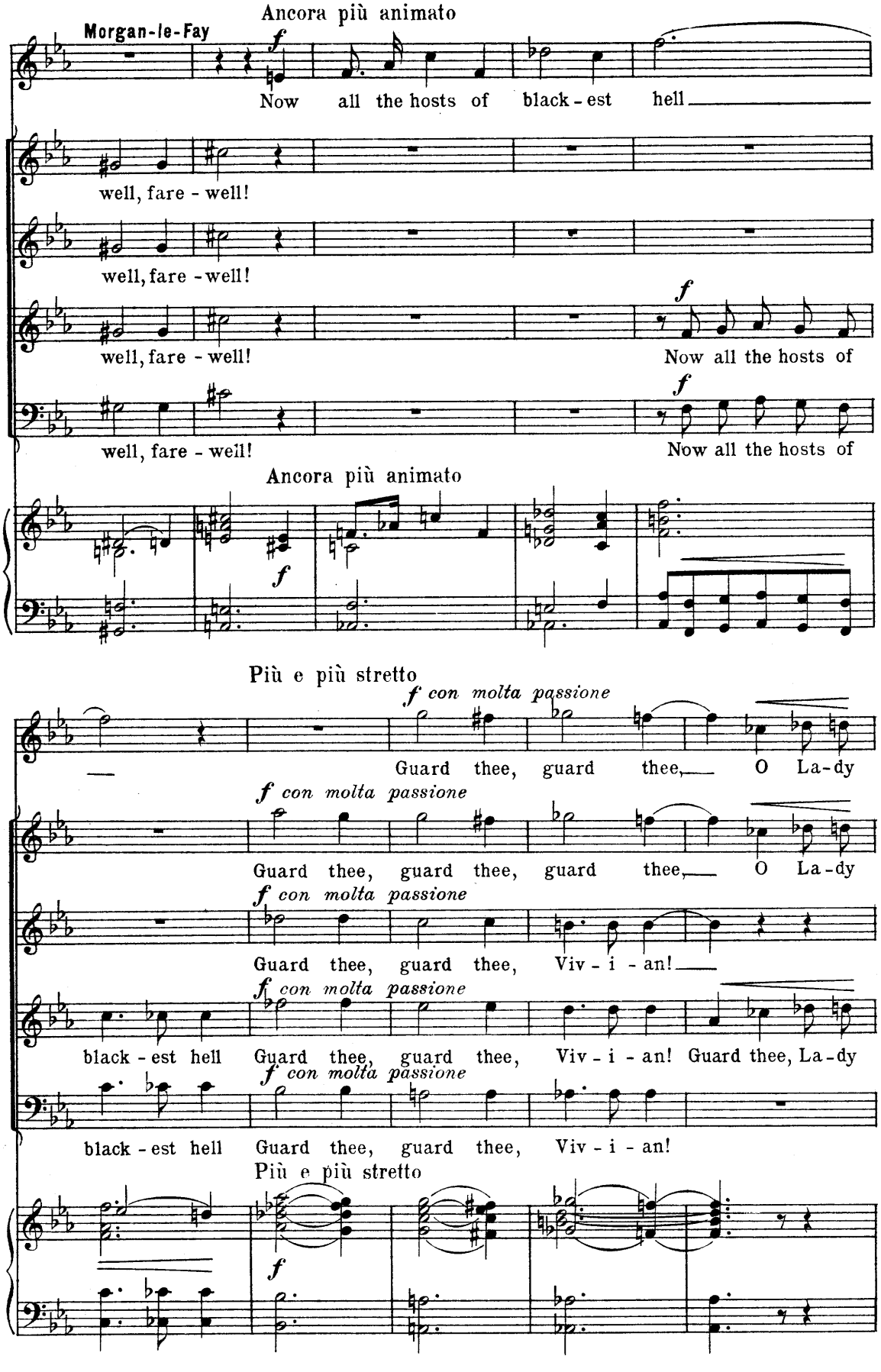
106037

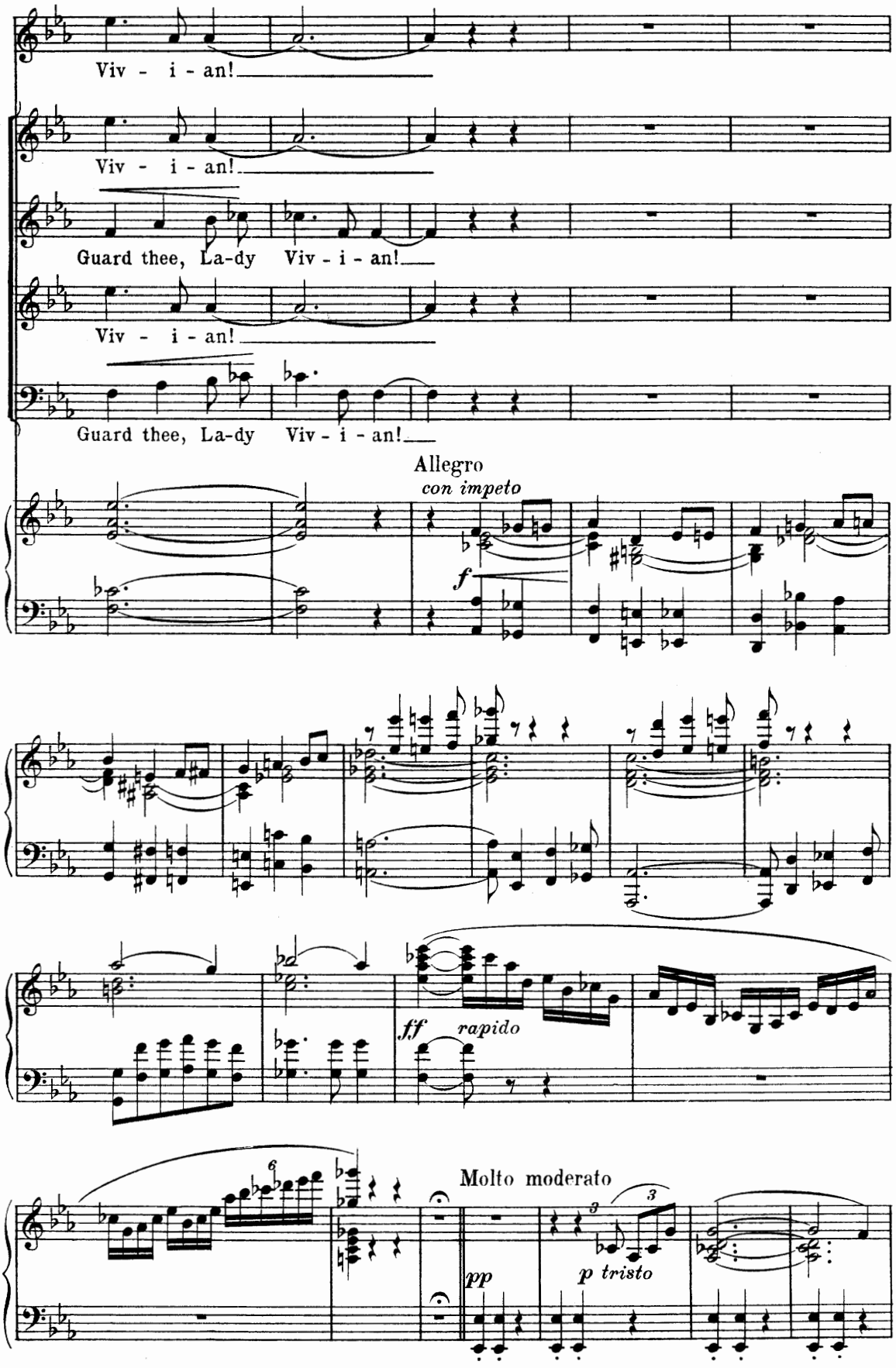

p
sempre incalzando
'broi - der - y, With sea - maids float - ing by her side, She
'broi - der - y, With sea - maids float - ing by her side,
'broi - der - y, She
'broi - der - y,
cresc. e animando
Con impeto
comes, the ship of Sor - cer - y!
She comes, the ship of Sor - cer - y!
f

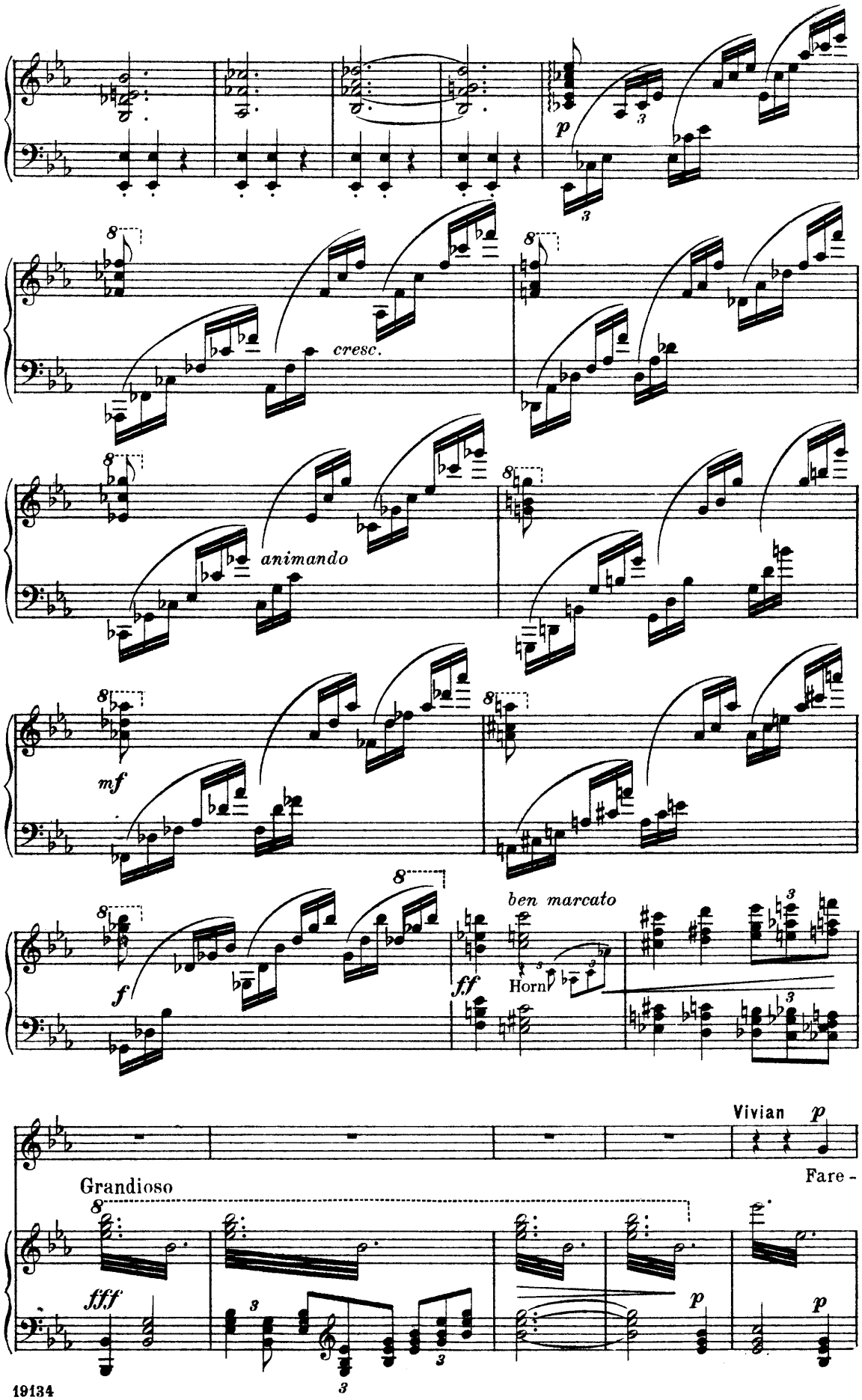

f
ritenente
ff posato
Moderato e calmo
fff
p
molto cresc.
Morgan-le-Fay
p (Vivian departing for the court of King Arthur)
Fare-well, fare-well, my Viv - i-an!
ff
p

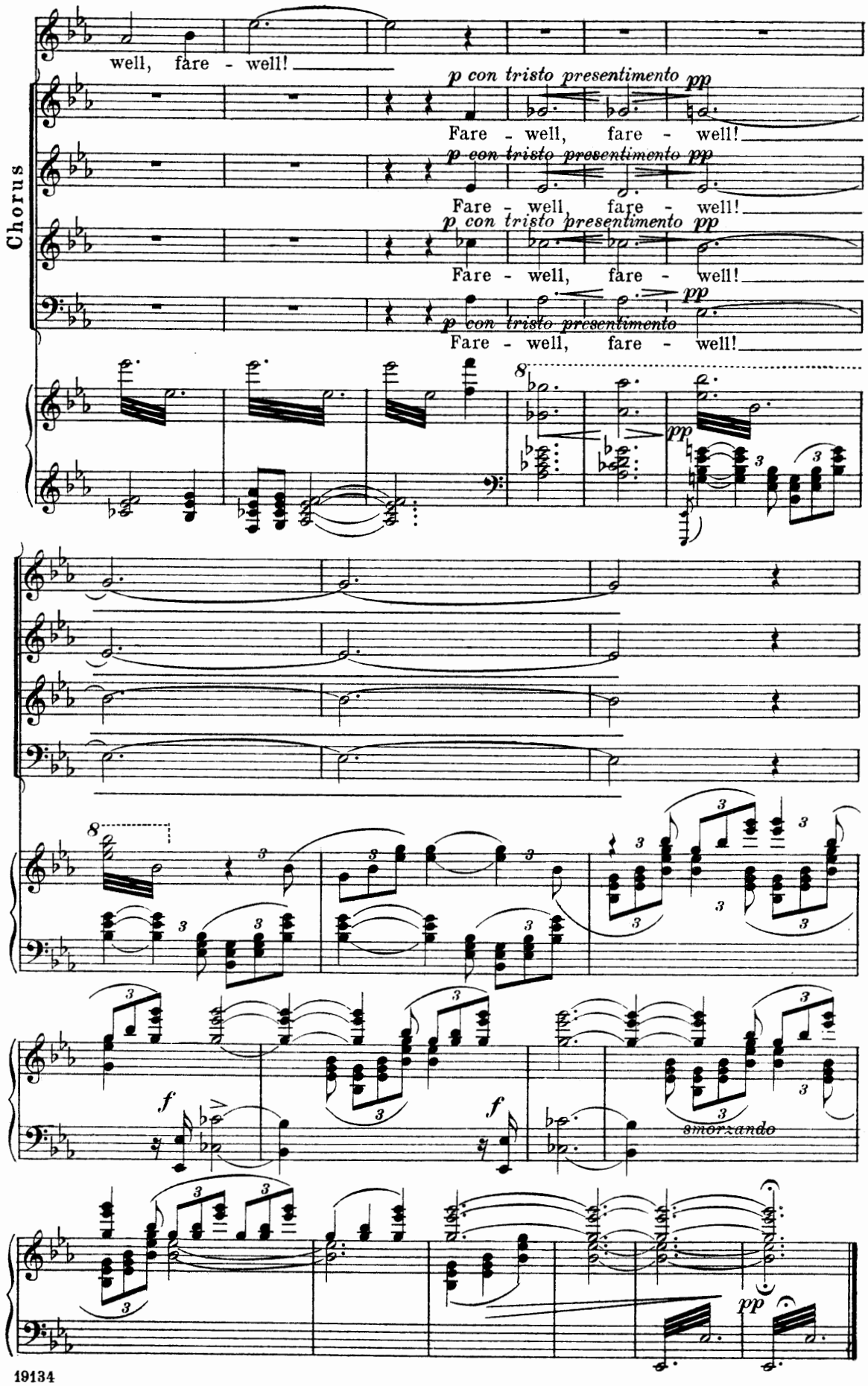

Chorus
p dolente
Oh, Fair and Fell, fare - well, fare -
p dolente
Oh, Fair and Fell, fare - well, fare -
p dolente
Oh, Fair and Fell, fare - well, fare -
p dolente
Fare - well, fare -
f imperioso
Now all the demons down in hell Shall
well!
well!
well!
well!
fz
f
guard thee, La-dy Viv - i - an!
Chorus
Tenor
f
Now all the demons down in hell Shall
Bass
f
Now all the demons down in hell Shall
f


Vivian
p
For
guard thee, La-dy Viv - i - an!
guard thee, La-dy Viv - i - an!
p
con affetto
life or death, for weal or woe,
f
Morgan-le -
f
Fay, I go I go!
f
mf
cresc.
f
Molto più lento
Chorus
p con intensità
O Fair and Fell, fare -
p con intensità
O Fair and Fell, fare -
p con intensità
O Fair and Fell, fare -
p con intensità
O Fair and Fell, fare -
p Molto più lento


Ancora più animato
Morgan-le-Fay
f
Now all the hosts of black - est hell
well, fare - well!
well, fare - well!
well, fare - well!
f
Now all the hosts of
well, fare - well!
f
Now all the hosts of
Ancora più animato
f
Più e più stretto
f con molta passione
Guard thee, guard thee, O La-dy
f con molta passione
Guard thee, guard thee, guard thee, O La-dy
f con molta passione
Guard thee, guard thee, Viv - i - an!
f con molta passione
black - est hell Guard thee, guard thee, Viv - i - an! Guard thee, La-dy
f con molta passione
black - est hell Guard thee, guard thee, Viv - i - an!
Più e più stretto
f


Viv - i - an!
Viv - i - an!
Guard thee, La-dy Viv - i - an!
Viv - i - an!
Guard thee, La-dy Viv - i - an!
Allegro
con impeto
f
ff
rapido
Molto moderato
pp
p tristo

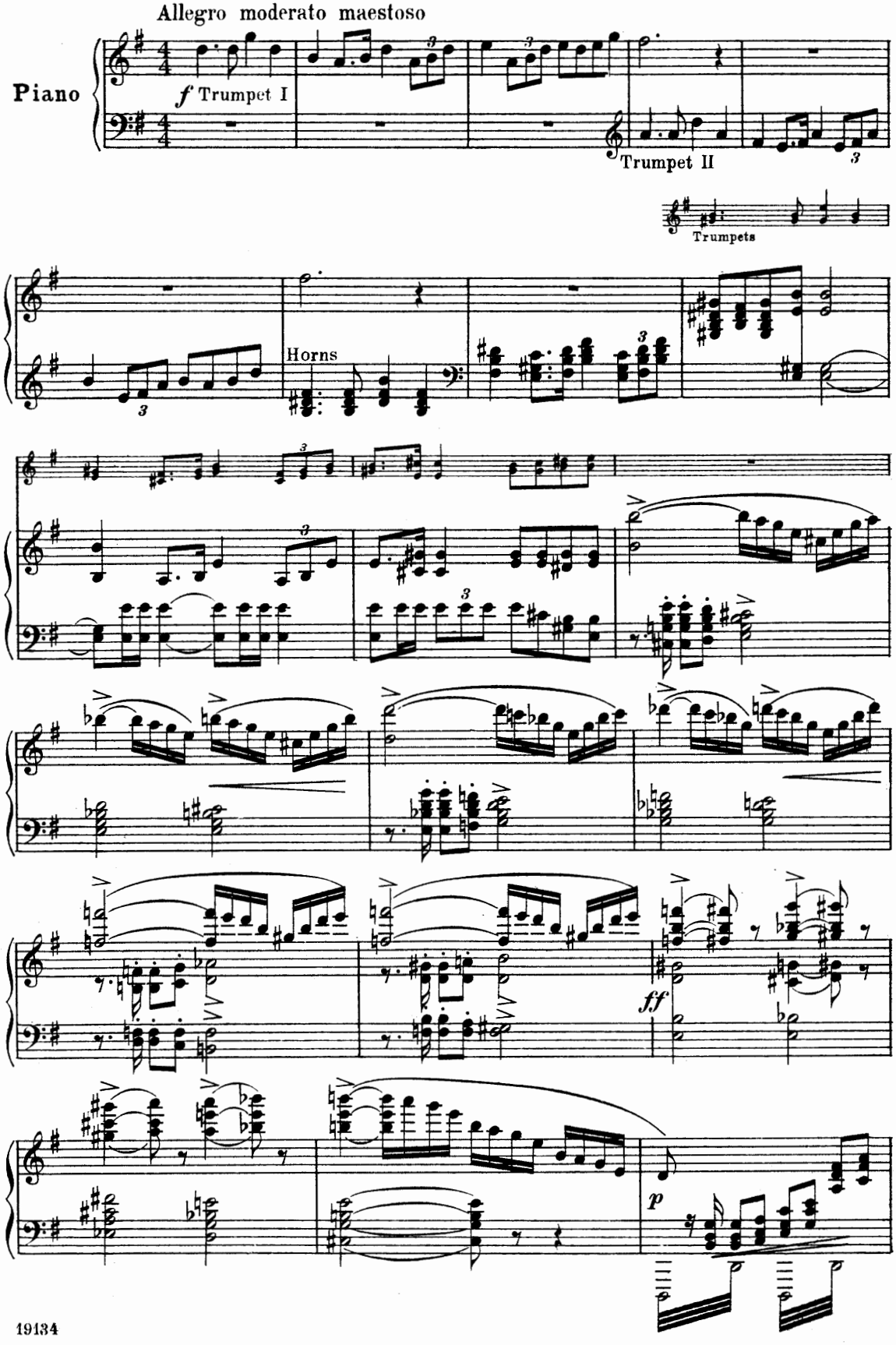

p
cresc.
animando
mf
f
ben marcato
ff
Horn
Vivian
p
Fare -
Grandioso
fff
p
p

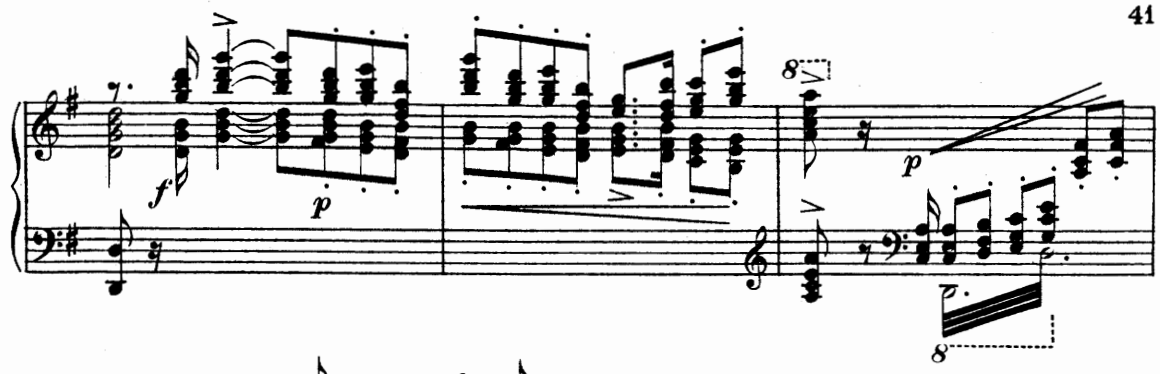

well, fare - well!
Chorus
p con tristo presentimento pp
Fare - well, fare - well!
p con tristo presentimento pp
Fare - well, fare - well!
p con tristo presentimento pp
Fare - well, fare - well!
pp
p con tristo presentimento
Fare - well, fare - well!
pp
f
f
smorzando
pp

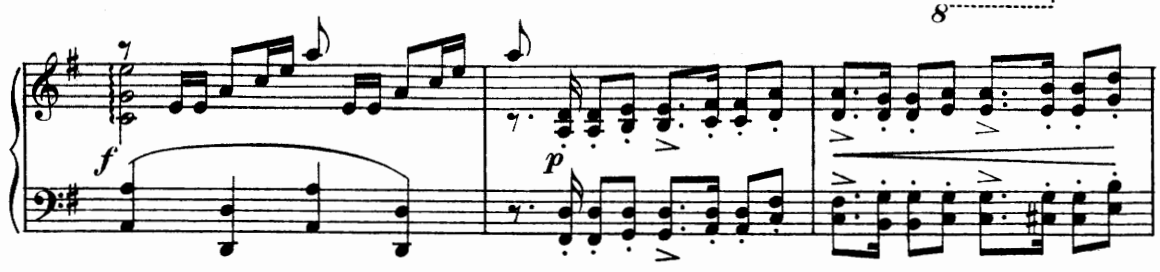
Part II

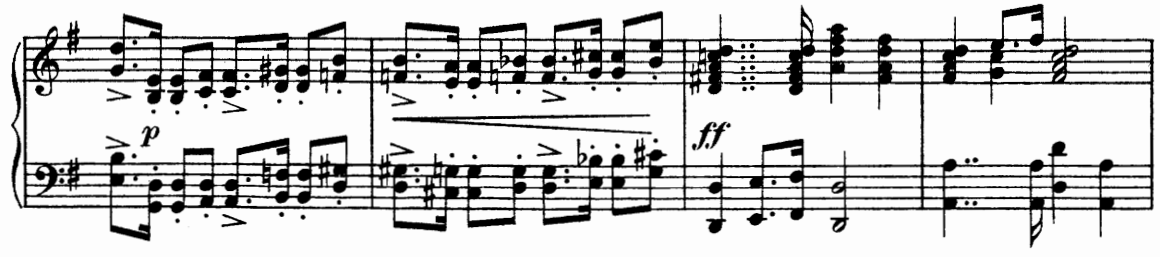
Hall of the Knights of the Round Table: King Arthur presiding, with Merlin, his chief councilor, at his right hand. The kings are assembled and the feast is in progress when Vivian craves admission as the bearer of a peace-token from Morgan-le-Fay, kinswomen and enemy to Arthur.

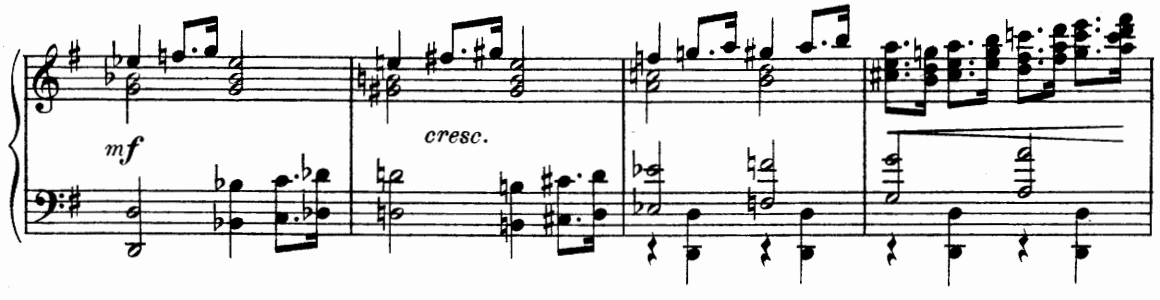
Allegro moderato maestoso











Chorus of Knights

Tenor I *f con spirito*

Hail to Ar-thur! Hail to the lord! King and Host Of the Knightly board!

Tenor II *f con spirito*

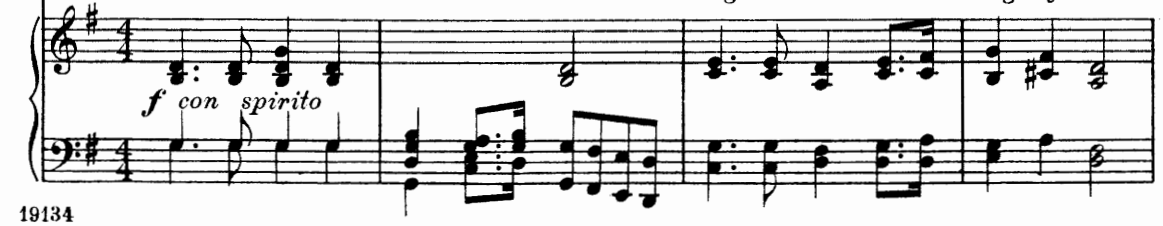
Hail to Ar-thur! Hail to the lord! King and Host Of the Knightly board!

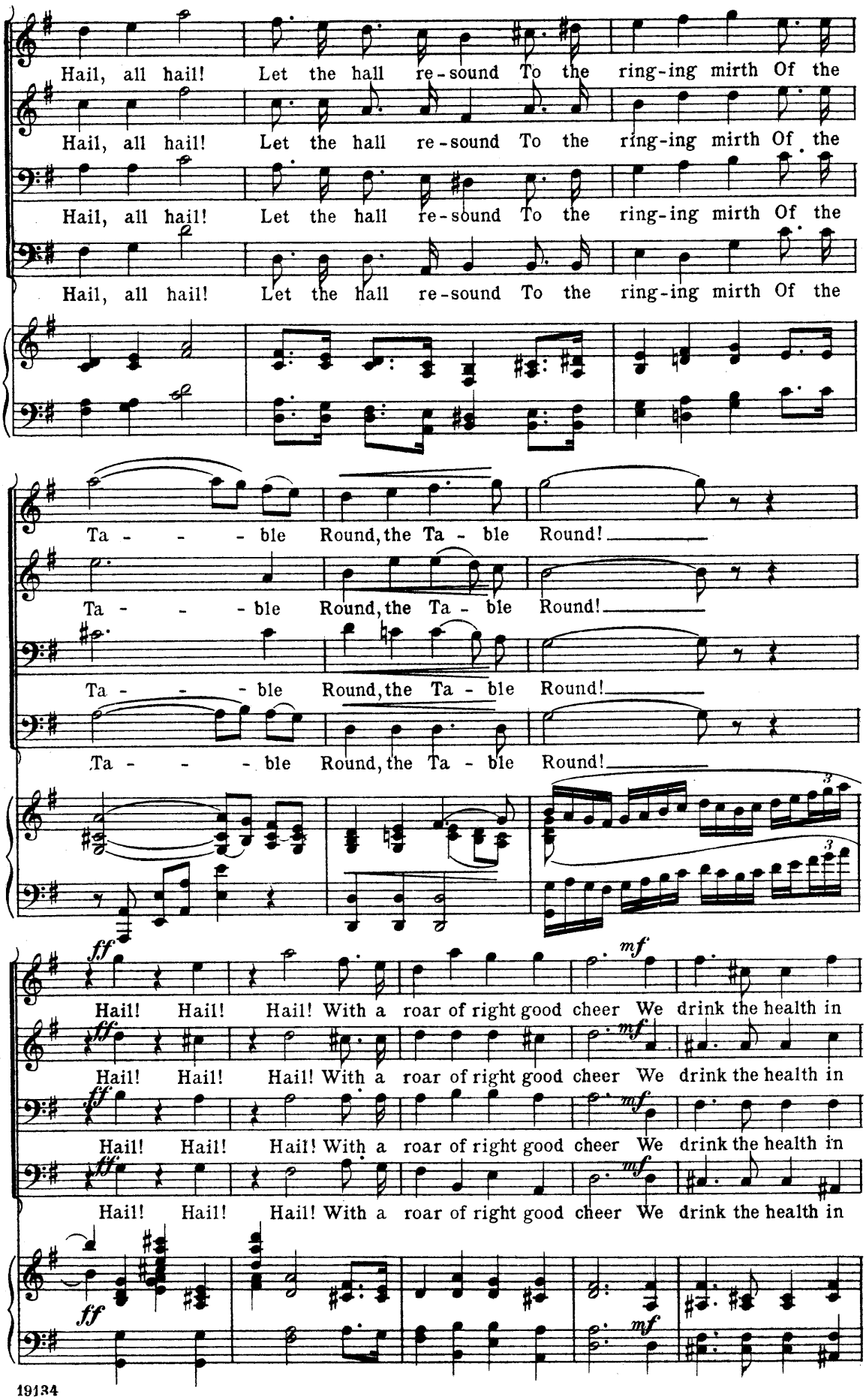
Bass I *f con spirito*

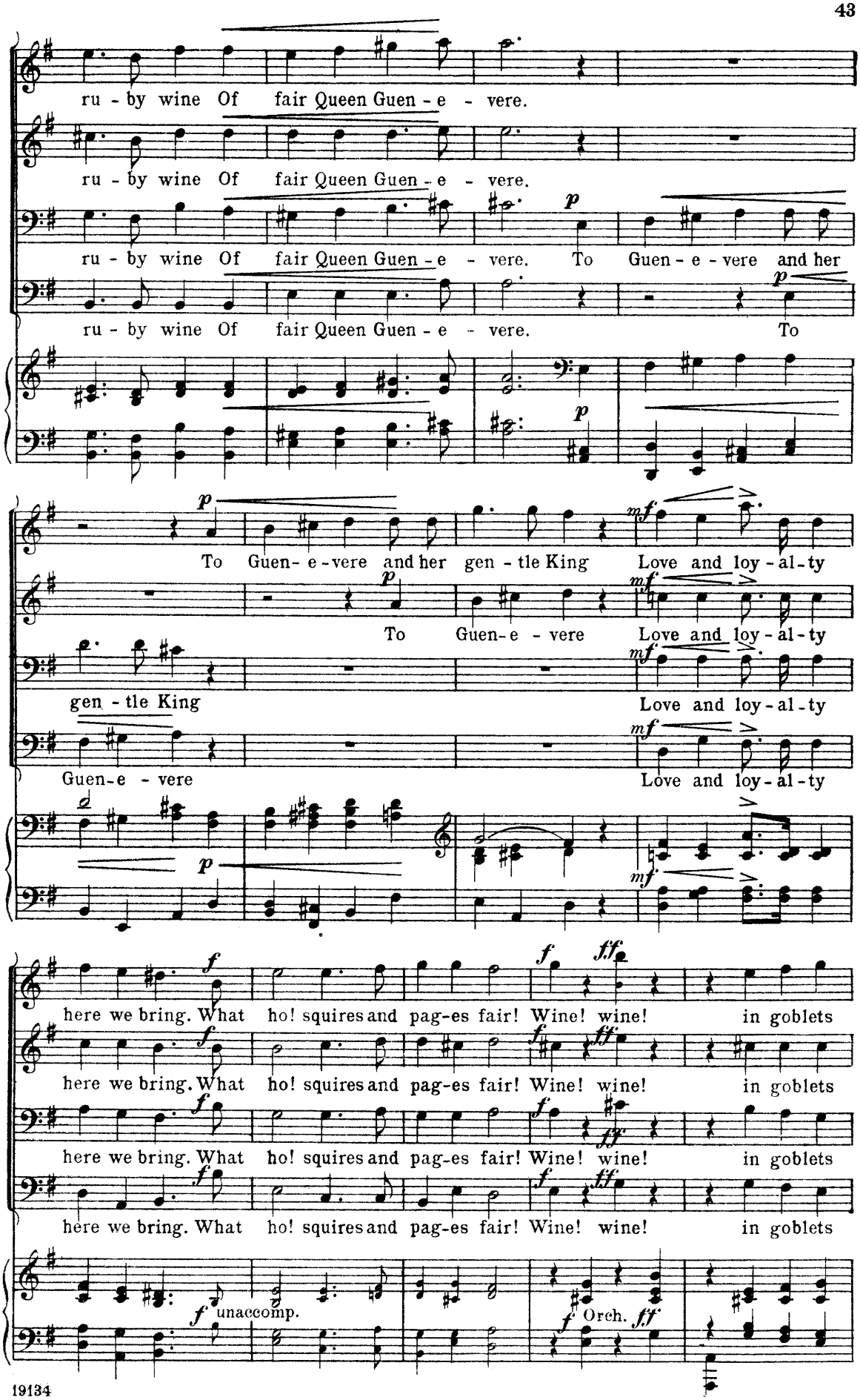
Hail to Ar-thur! Hail to the lord! King and Host Of the Knightly board!

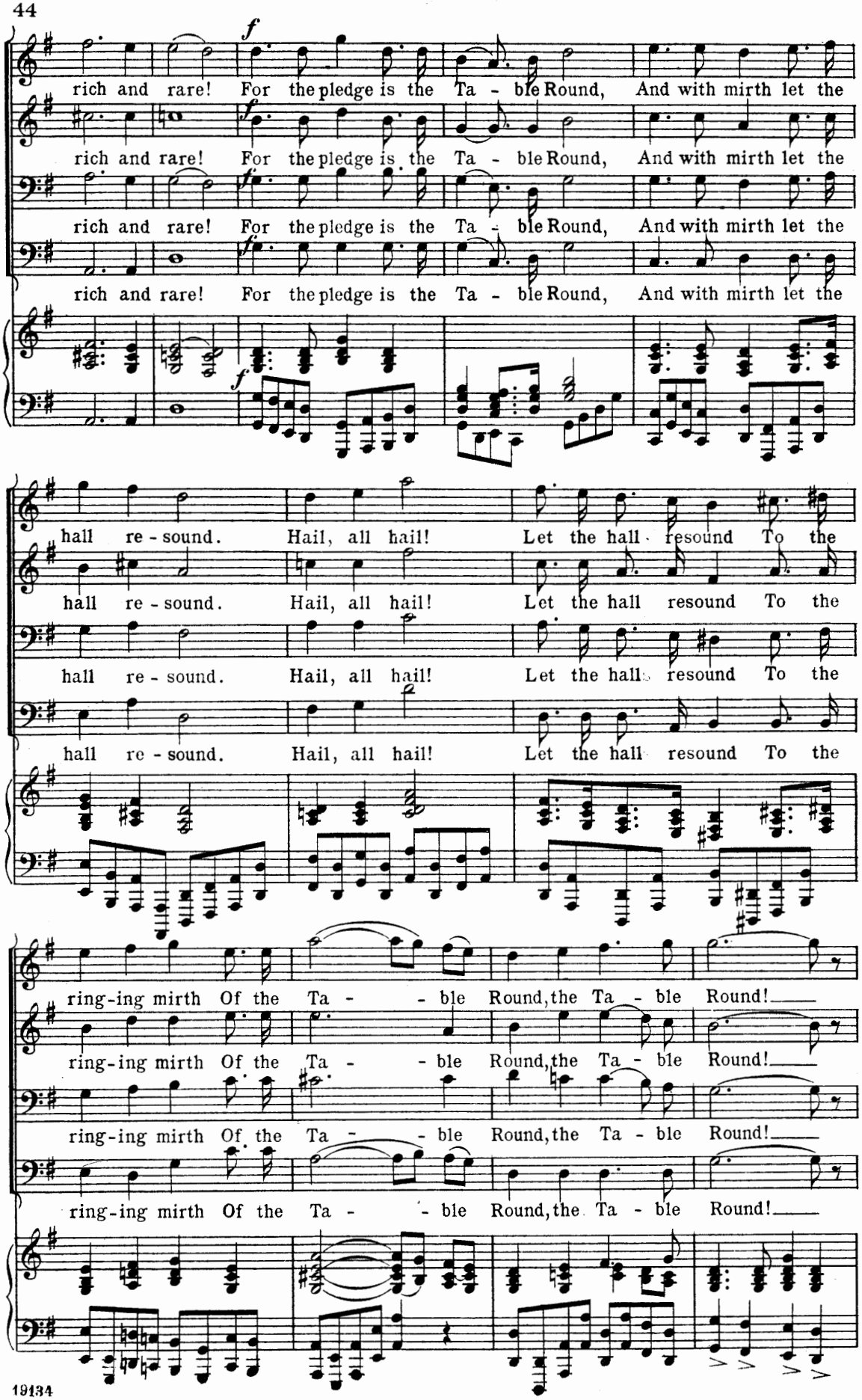
Bass II *f con spirito*

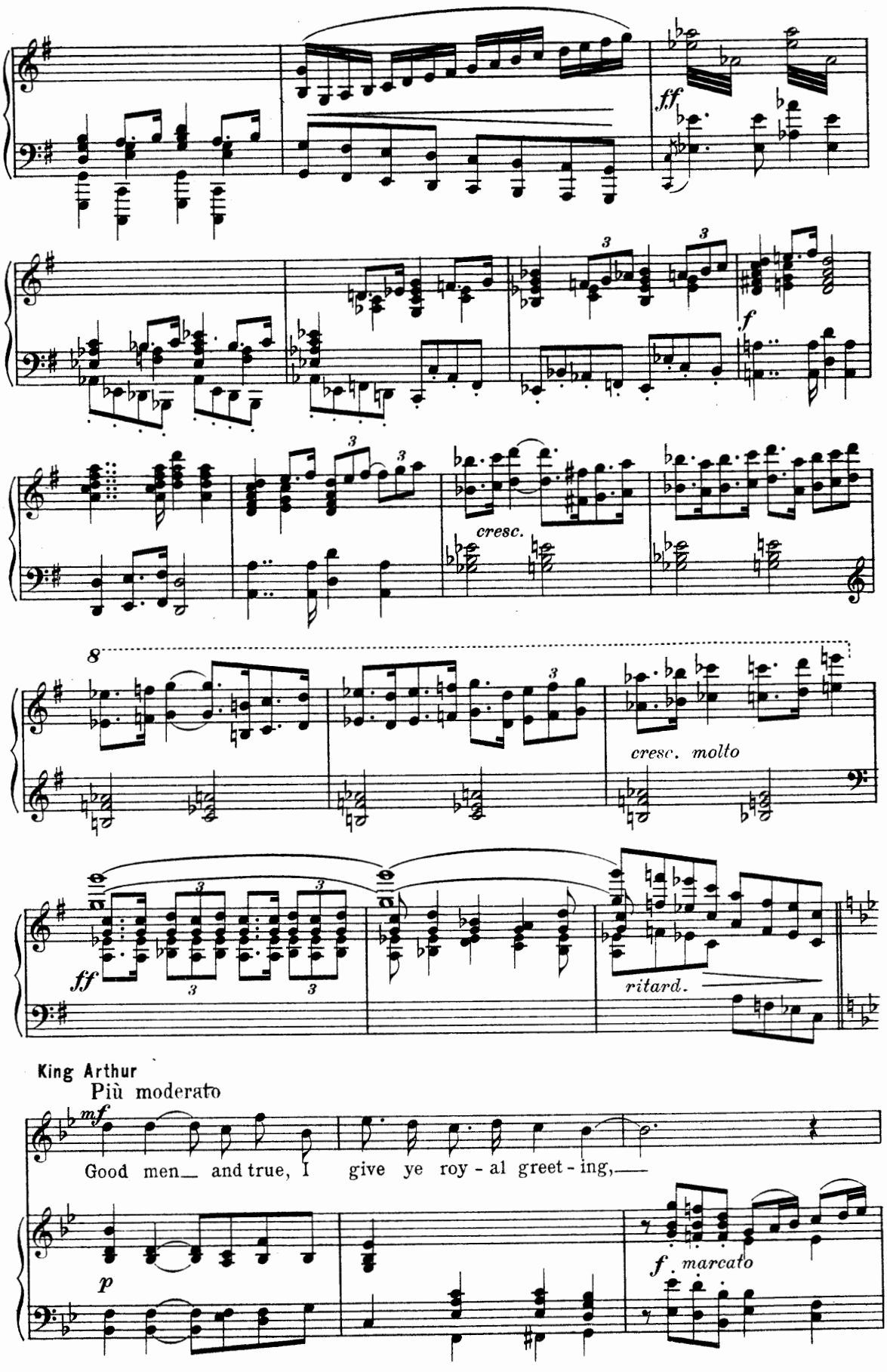
Hail to Ar-thur! Hail to the lord! King and Host Of the Knightly board!

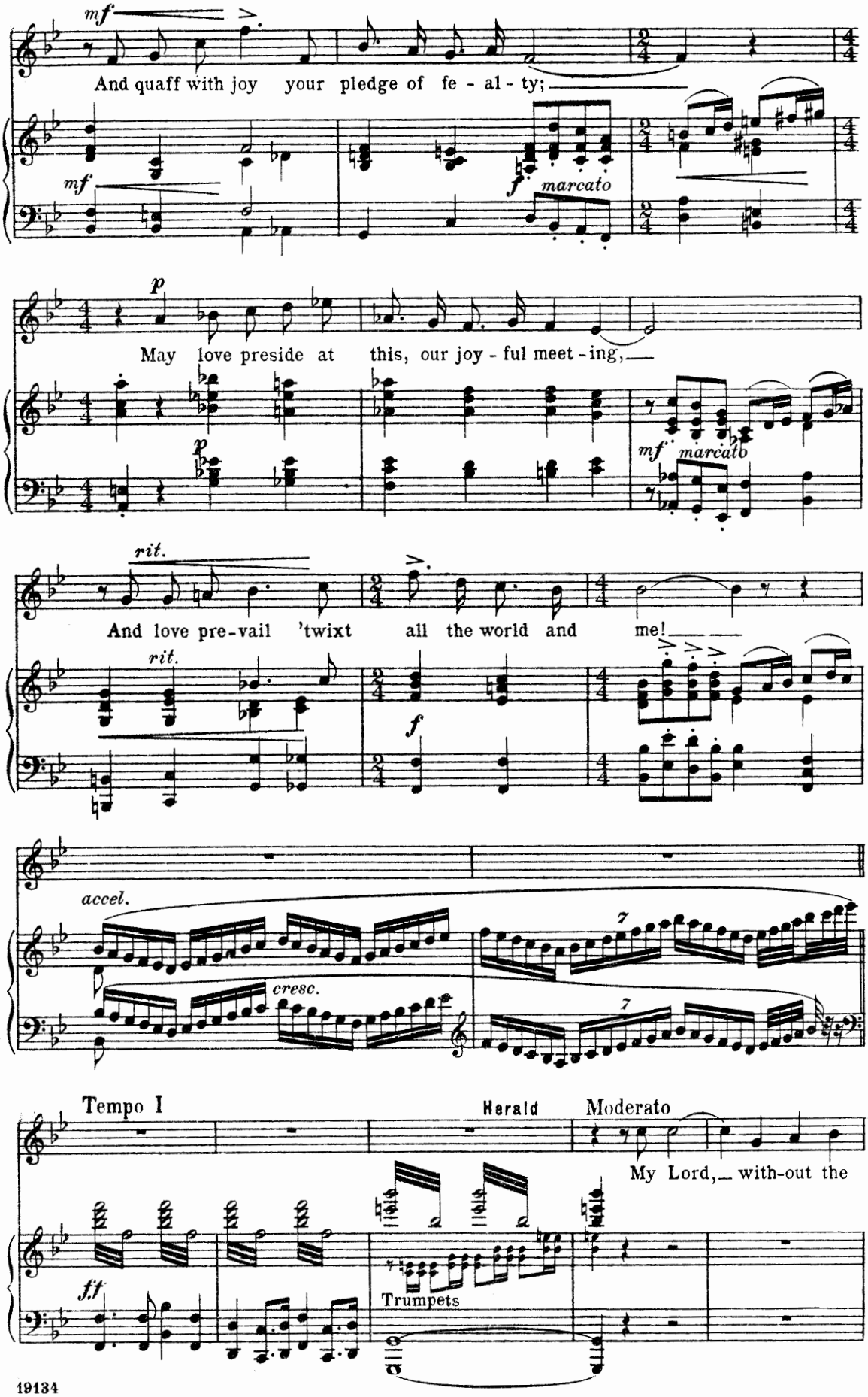


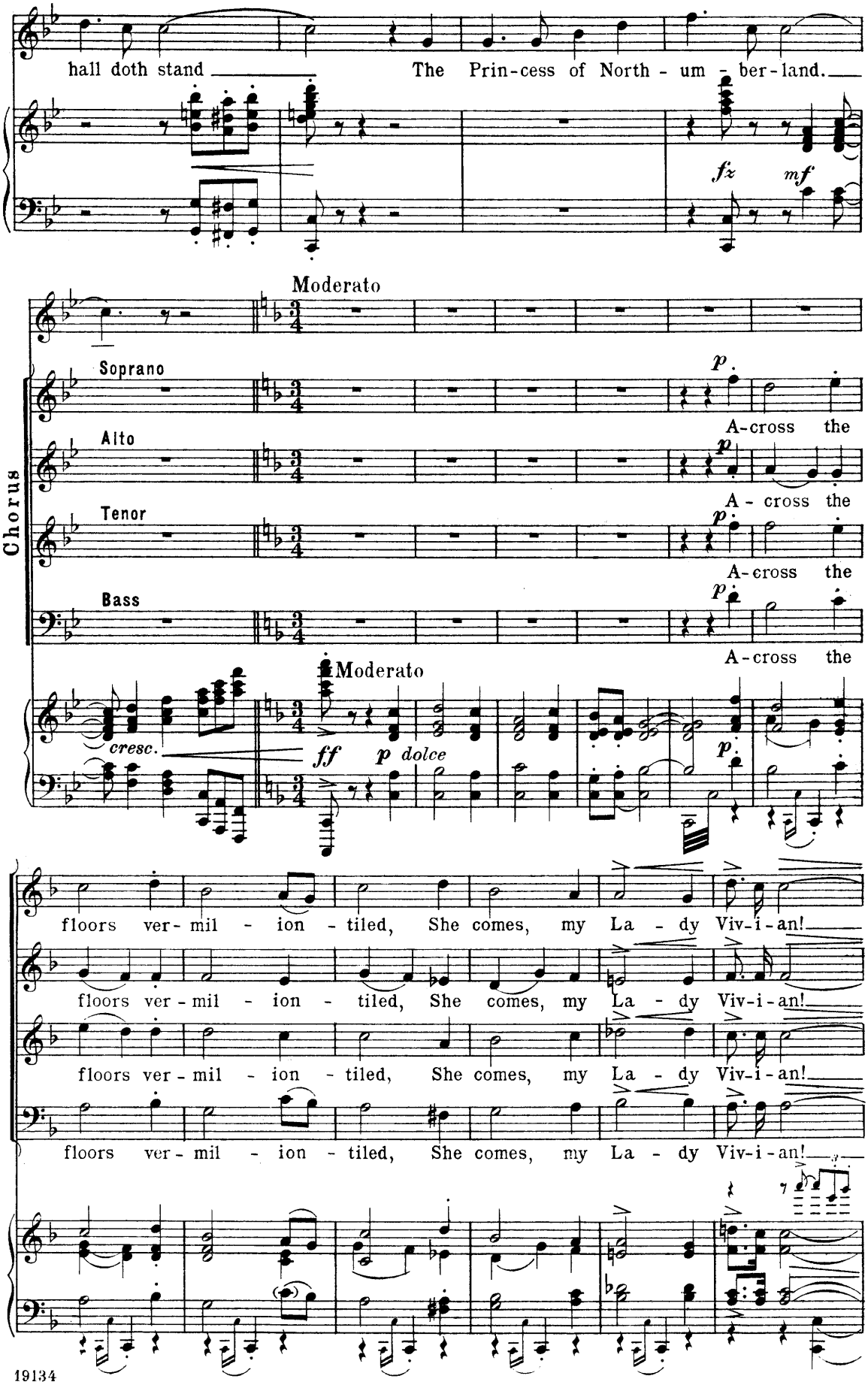

Hail, all hail! Let the hall re-sound To the ring-ing mirth Of the
Hail, all hail! Let the hall re-sound To the ring-ing mirth Of the
Hail, all hail! Let the hall re-sound To the ring-ing mirth Of the
Hail, all hail! Let the hall re-sound To the ring-ing mirth Of the
Ta - - - - ble Round, the Ta - ble Round!
Ta - - - - ble Round, the Ta - ble Round!
Ta - - - - ble Round, the Ta - ble Round!
Ta - - - - ble Round, the Ta - ble Round!
ff
mf
Hail! Hail! Hail! With a roar of right good cheer We drink the health in
Hail! Hail! Hail! With a roar of right good cheer We drink the health in
Hail! Hail! Hail! With a roar of right good cheer We drink the health in
Hail! Hail! Hail! With a roar of right good cheer We drink the health in
ff
mf

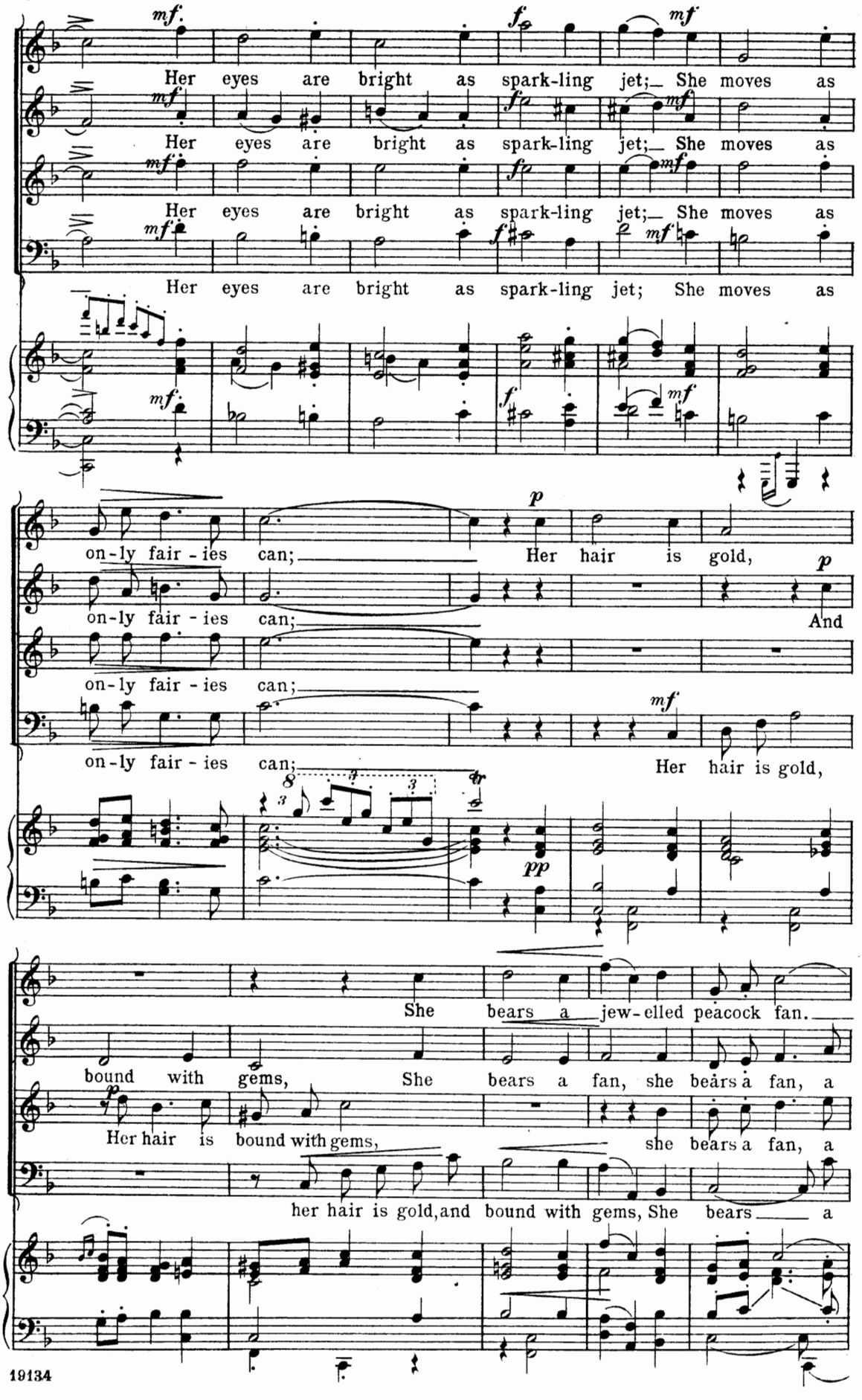

ru - by wine Of fair Queen Guen - e - vere.
ru - by wine Of fair Queen Guen - e - vere.
ru - by wine Of fair Queen Guen - e - vere. To Guen - e - vere and her
ru - by wine Of fair Queen Guen - e - vere. To
To Guen- e -vere and her gen - tle King Love and loy - al - ty
To Guen- e - vere Love and loy - al - ty
gen - tle King Love and loy - al - ty
Guen- e - vere Love and loy - al - ty
here we bring. What ho! squires and pag-es fair! Wine! wine! in goblets
here we bring. What ho! squires and pag-es fair! Wine! wine! in goblets
here we bring. What ho! squires and pag-es fair! Wine! wine! in goblets
here we bring. What ho! squires and pag-es fair! Wine! wine! in goblets
unaccomp.
Orch.

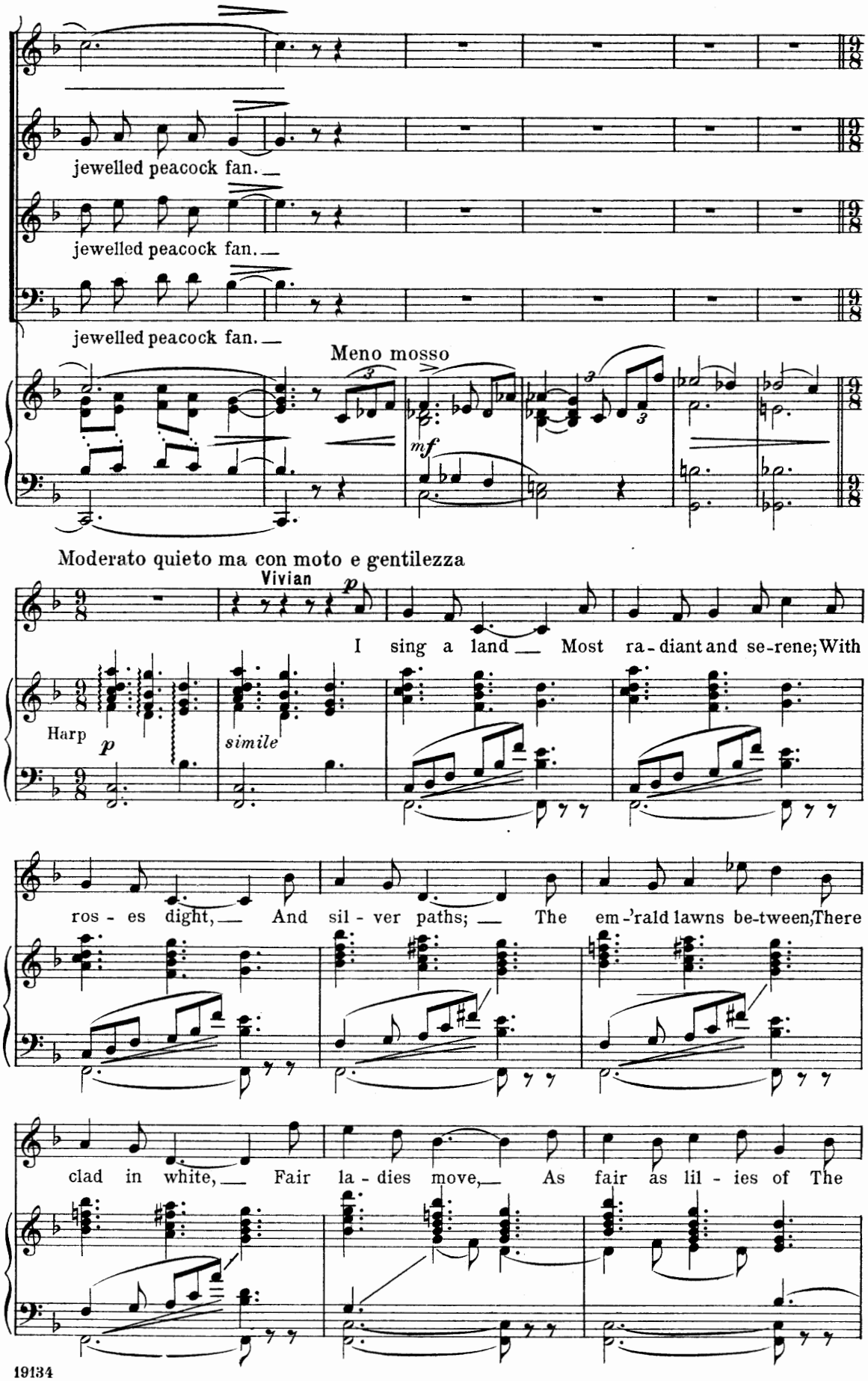

rich and rare! For the pledge is the Ta - ble Round, And with mirth let the
rich and rare! For the pledge is the Ta - ble Round, And with mirth let the
rich and rare! For the pledge is the Ta - ble Round, And with mirth let the
rich and rare! For the pledge is the Ta - ble Round, And with mirth let the
hall re - sound. Hail, all hail! Let the hall resound To the
hall re - sound. Hail, all hail! Let the hall resound To the
hall re - sound. Hail, all hail! Let the hall resound To the
ring-ing mirth Of the Ta - - ble Round, the Ta - ble Round!
ring-ing mirth Of the Ta - - ble Round, the Ta - ble Round!
ring-ing mirth Of the Ta - - ble Round, the Ta - ble Round!

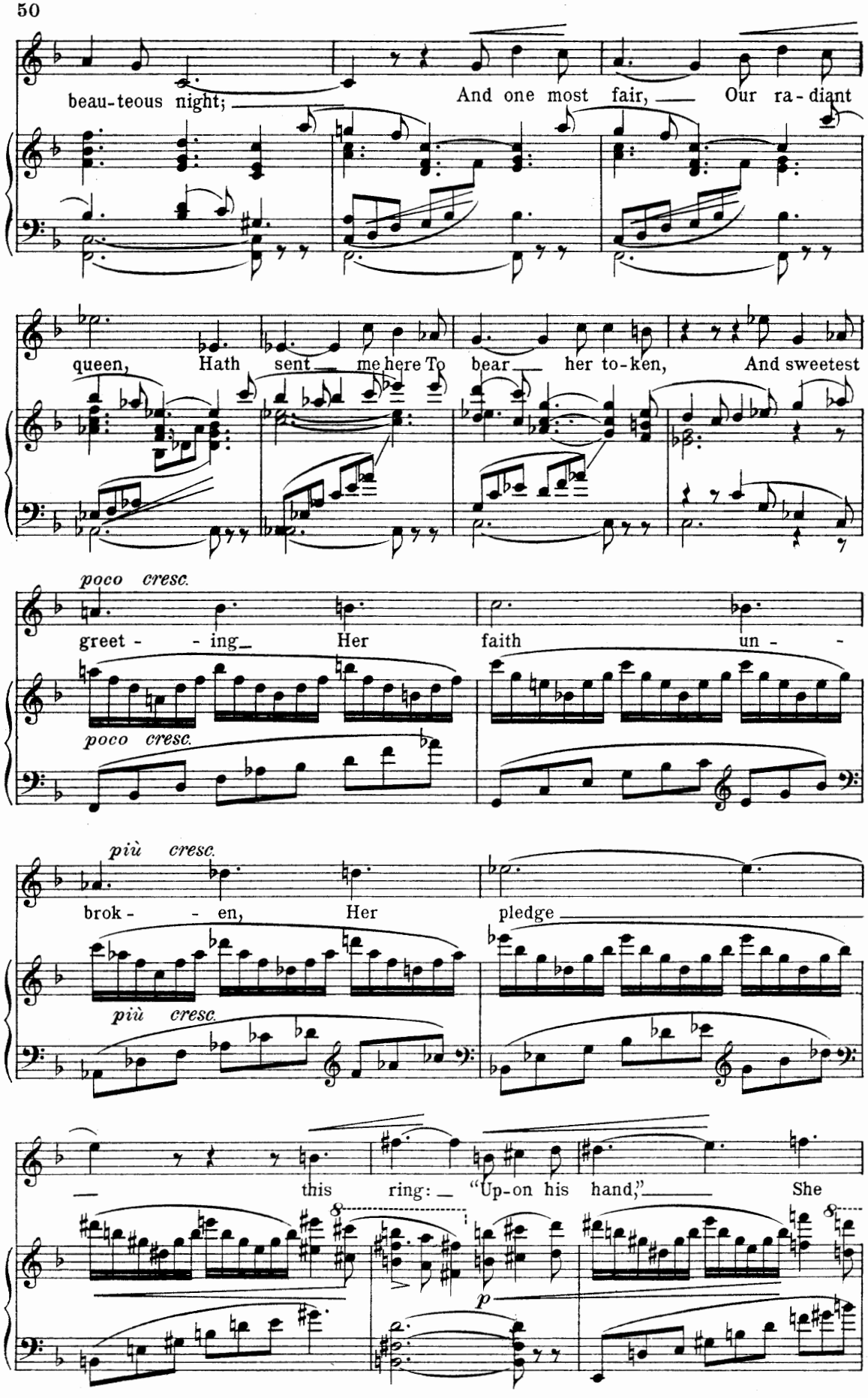

ff
f
cresc.
8
cresc. molto
ff
ritard.
King Arthur
Più moderato
mf
Good men and true, I give ye roy - al greet - ing,
p
f marcato

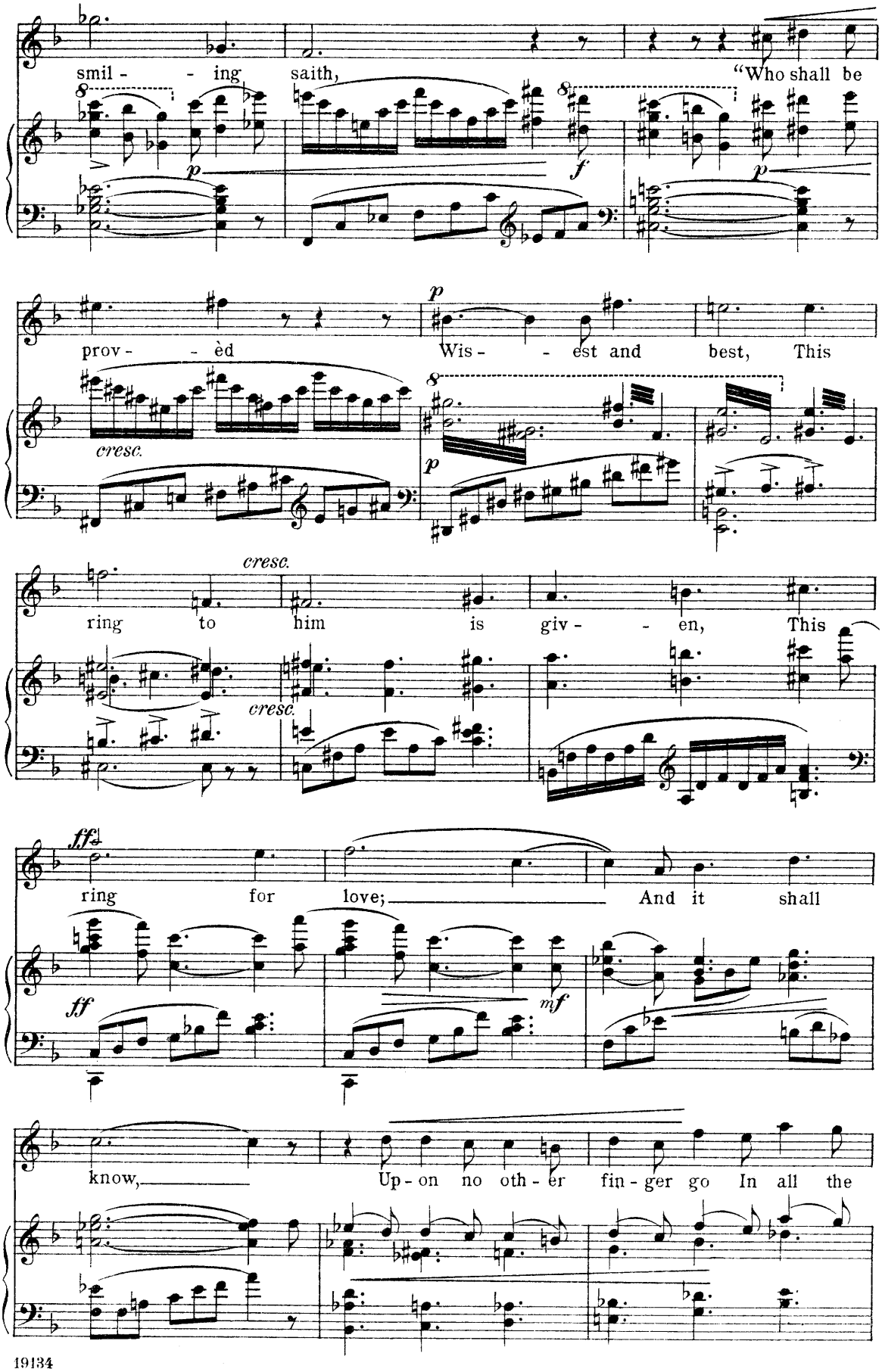

mf
And quaff with joy your pledge of fe - al - ty;
mf
f marcato
p
May love preside at this, our joy - ful meet - ing,
p
mf marcato
rit.
And love pre-vail 'twixt all the world and me!
rit.
f
accel.
cresc.
7
7
Tempo I
Herald
Moderato
My Lord, with-out the
ff
Trumpets

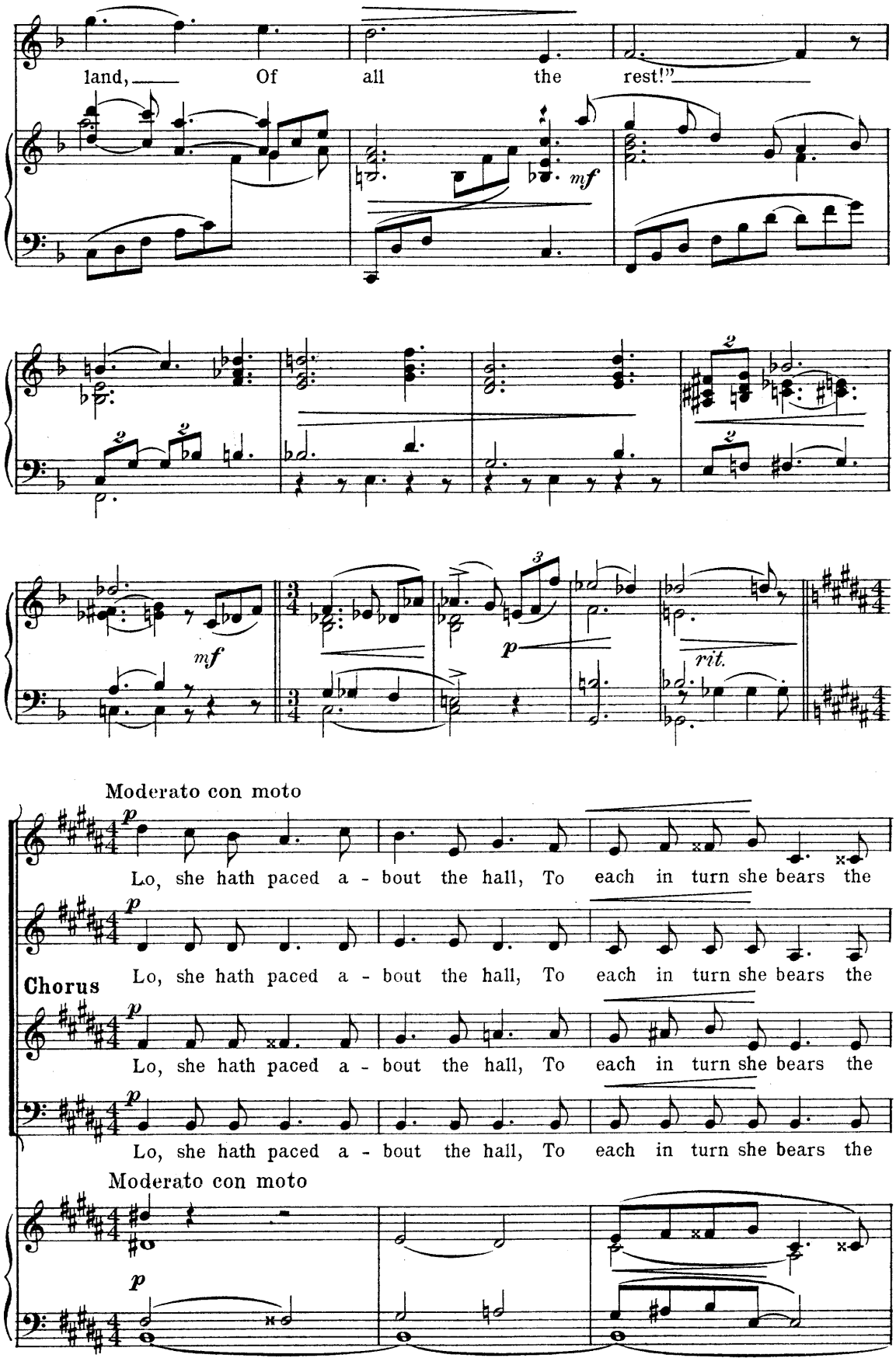

hall doth stand The Prin-cess of North - um - ber-land.
fz
mf
Moderato
Chorus
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
p
A-cross the
A - cross the
A-cross the
A-cross the
Moderato
cresc.
ff
p dolce
floors ver- mil - ion - tiled, She comes, my La - dy Viv-i-an!
floors ver - mil - ion - tiled, She comes, my La - dy Viv-i-an!
floors ver - mil - ion - tiled, She comes, my La - dy Viv-i-an!
floors ver - mil - ion - tiled, She comes, my La - dy Viv-i-an!

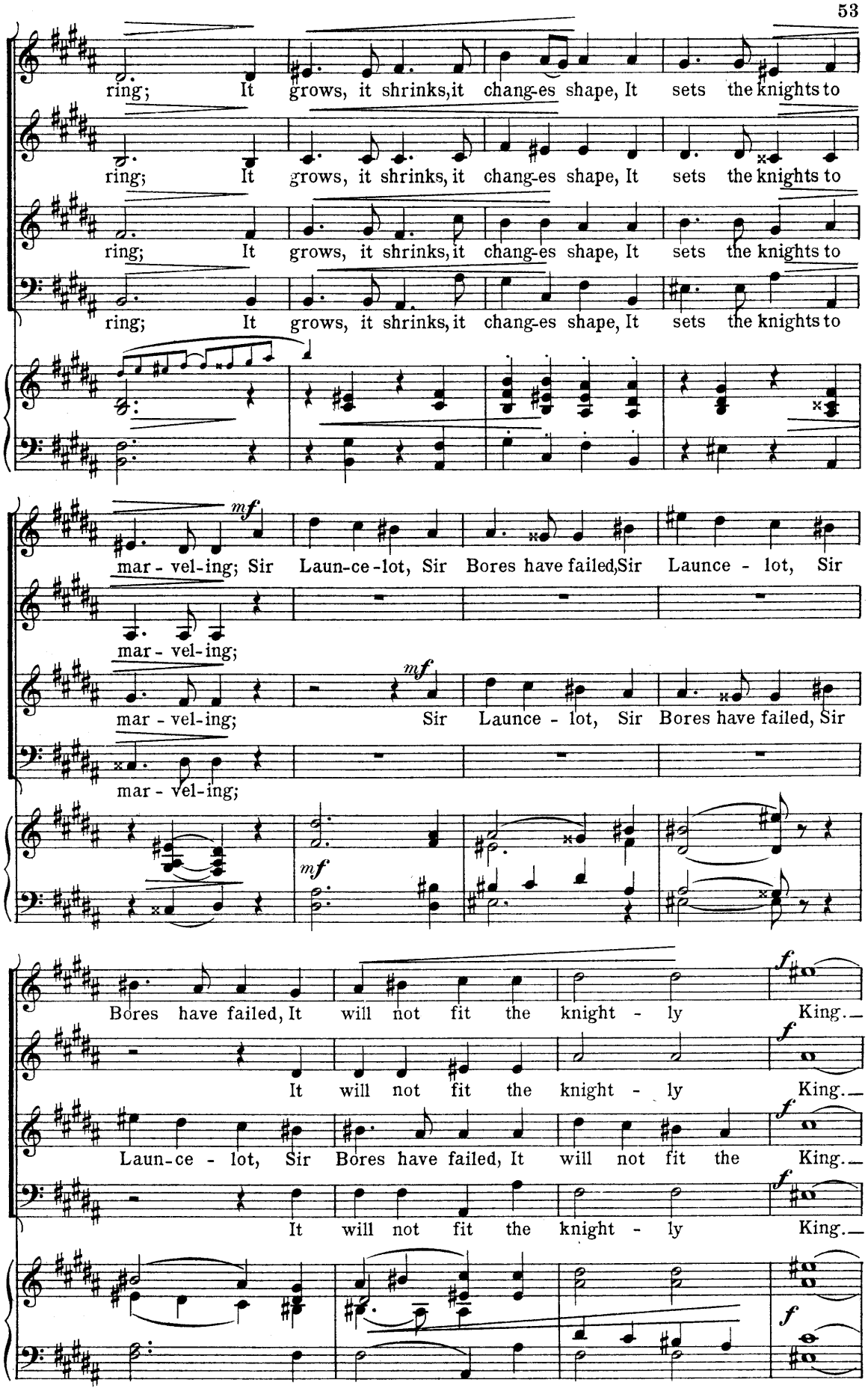

Her eyes are bright as spark-ling jet; She moves as
Her eyes are bright as spark-ling jet; She moves as
Her eyes are bright as spark-ling jet; She moves as
Her eyes are bright as spark-ling jet; She moves as
on-ly fair-ies can; Her hair is gold,
on-ly fair-ies can; And
on-ly fair-ies can; Her hair is gold,
on-ly fair-ies can;
She bears a jew-elled peacock fan.
bound with gems, She bears a fan, she bears a fan, a
Her hair is bound with gems, she bears a fan, a
her hair is gold, and bound with gems, She bears a

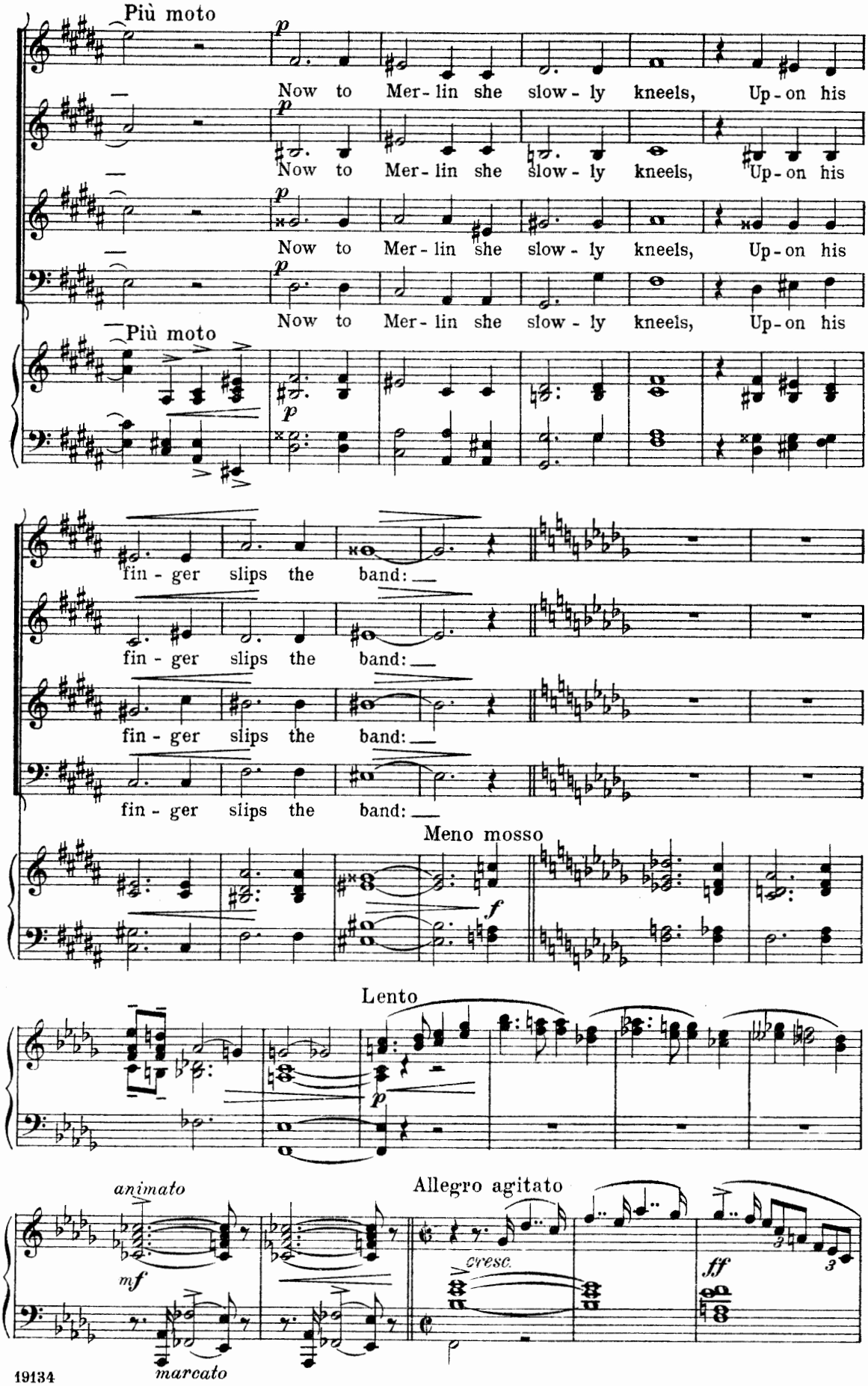

jewelled peacock fan.
jewelled peacock fan.
jewelled peacock fan.
Meno mosso
mf
Moderato quieto ma con moto e gentilezza
Vivian
p
I sing a land Most ra - diant and se-rene; With
Harp
p
simile
ros - es dight, And sil - ver paths; The em-'rald lawns be-tween, There
clad in white, Fair la - dies move, As fair as lil - ies of The

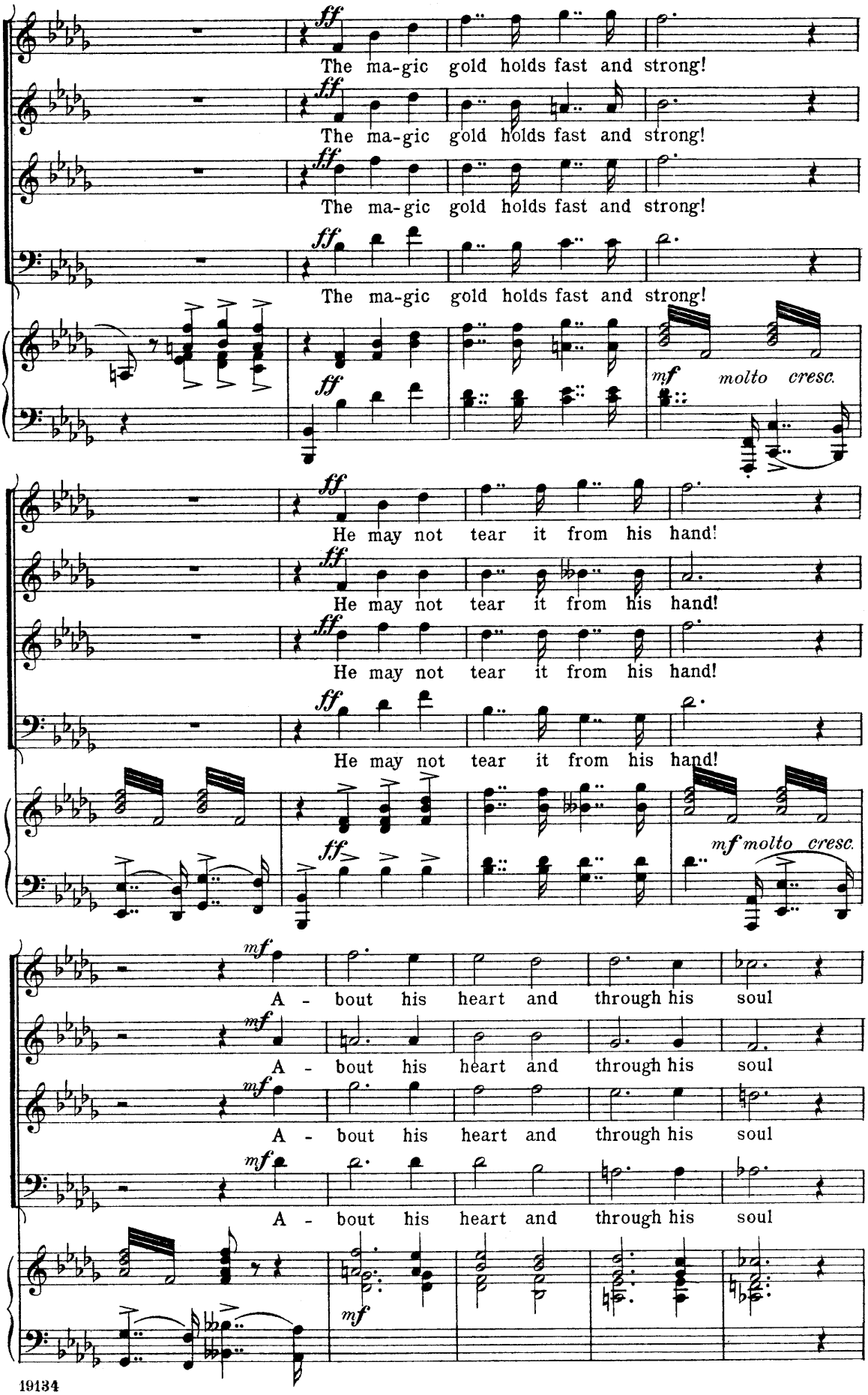

beau-teous night; And one most fair, Our ra-diant
queen, Hath sent me here To bear her to-ken, And sweetest
poco cresc.
greet - - ing Her faith un -
poco cresc.
più cresc.
brok - - en, Her pledge
più cresc.
this ring: "Up-on his hand," She
8
p
8

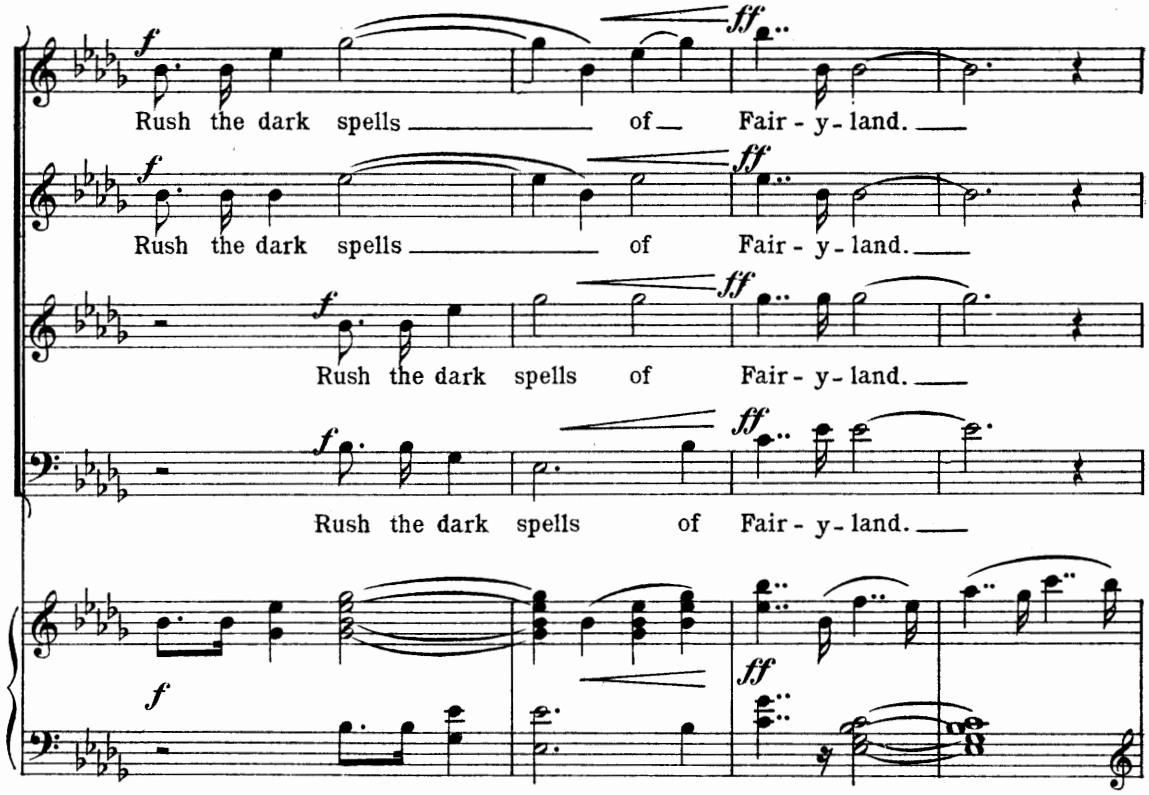

smil - - ing saith, "Who shall be
p
f
p
prov - - èd Wis - - est and best, This
p
cresc.
p
ring to him is giv - - en, This
cresc.
cresc.
fff
ring for love; And it shall
ff
mf
know, Up - on no oth - er fin - ger go In all the

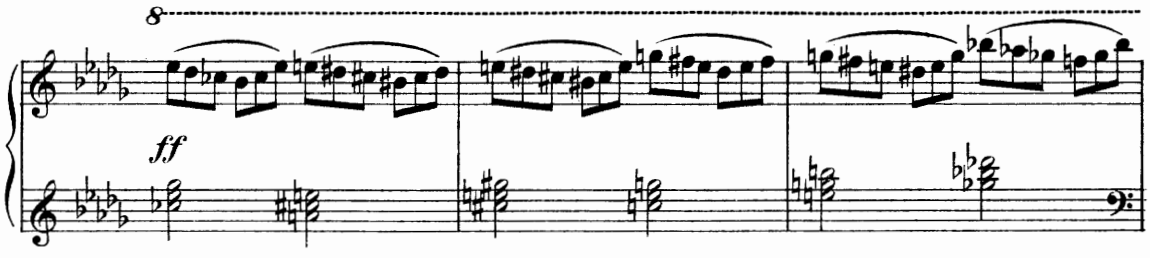

land, Of all the rest!"
mf
mf
p
rit.
Moderato con moto
p
Lo, she hath paced a - bout the hall, To each in turn she bears the
Chorus
Lo, she hath paced a - bout the hall, To each in turn she bears the
Lo, she hath paced a - bout the hall, To each in turn she bears the
Lo, she hath paced a - bout the hall, To each in turn she bears the
Moderato con moto
p


ring; It grows, it shrinks, it chang-es shape, It sets the knights to
ring; It grows, it shrinks, it chang-es shape, It sets the knights to
ring; It grows, it shrinks, it chang-es shape, It sets the knights to
ring; It grows, it shrinks, it chang-es shape, It sets the knights to
mf
mar - vel-ing; Sir Laun-ce-lot, Sir Bores have failed, Sir Launce - lot, Sir
mar - vel-ing;
mar - vel-ing;
mf
Sir Launce - lot, Sir Bores have failed, Sir
mar - vel-ing;
mf
Bores have failed, It will not fit the knight - ly King.
It will not fit the knight - ly King.
Laun-ce - lot, Sir Bores have failed, It will not fit the King.
It will not fit the knight - ly King.
f
f
f
f
f

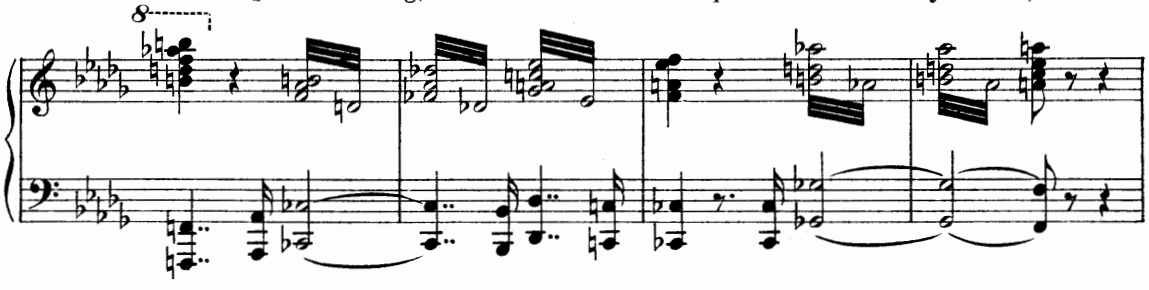

Più moto
p
Now to Mer - lin she slow - ly kneels, Up - on his
Più moto
fin - ger slips the band:
Meno mosso
f
Lento
p
animato
mf
marcato
Allegro agitato
cresc.
ff

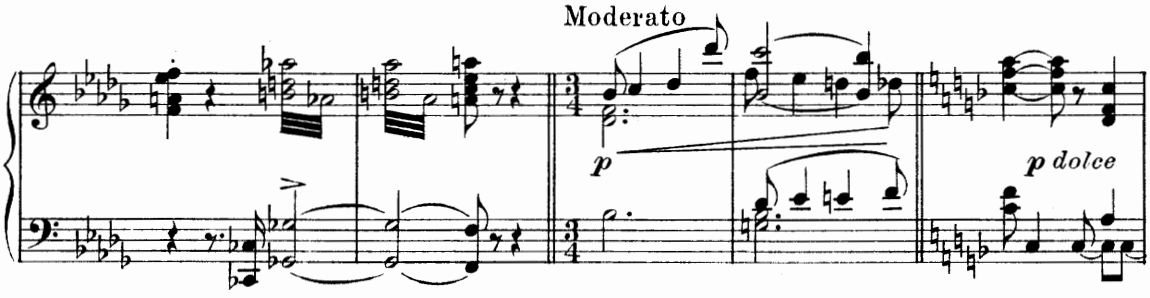

ff
The ma-gic gold holds fast and strong!
mf molto cresc.
He may not tear it from his hand!
A - bout his heart and through his soul

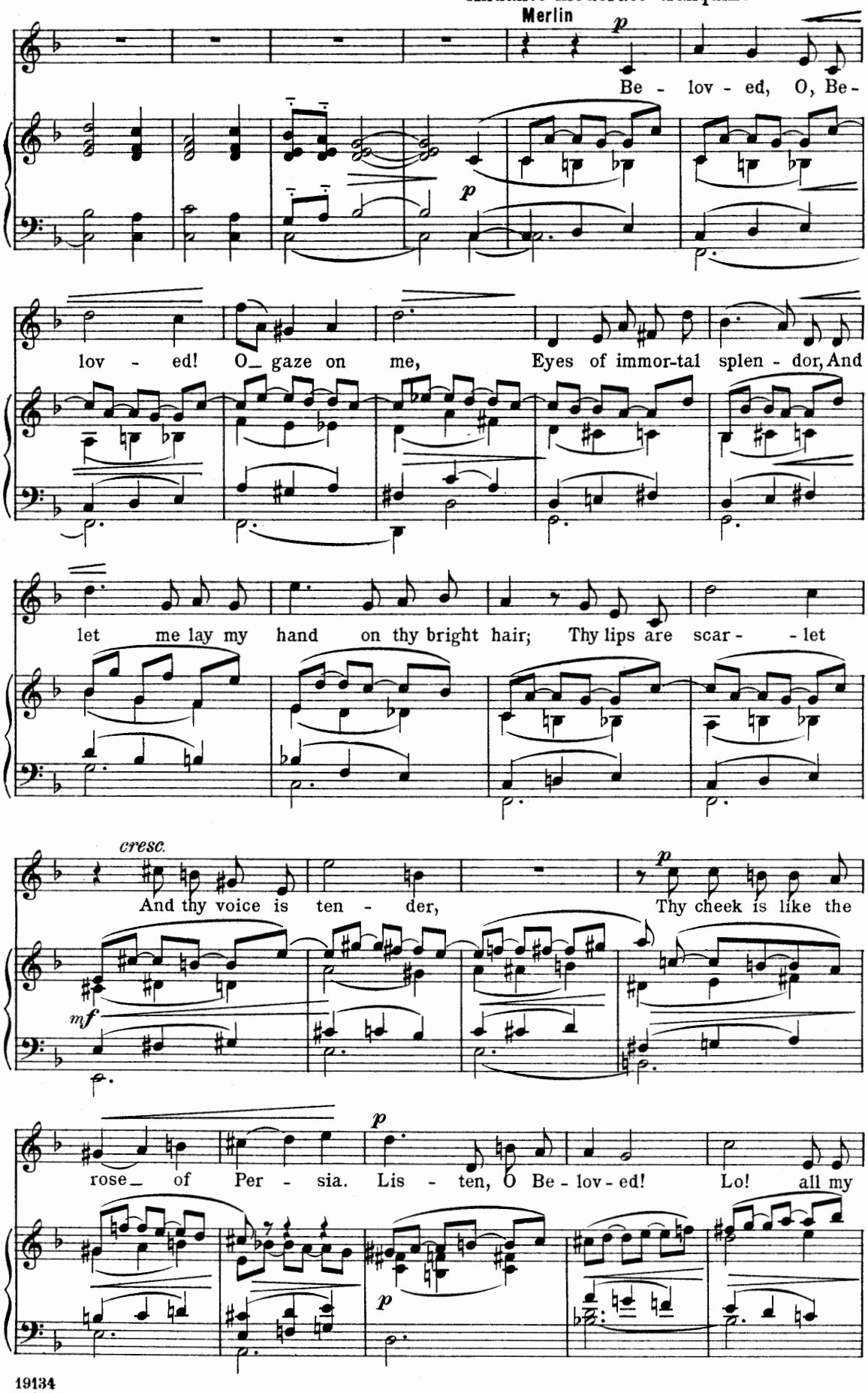


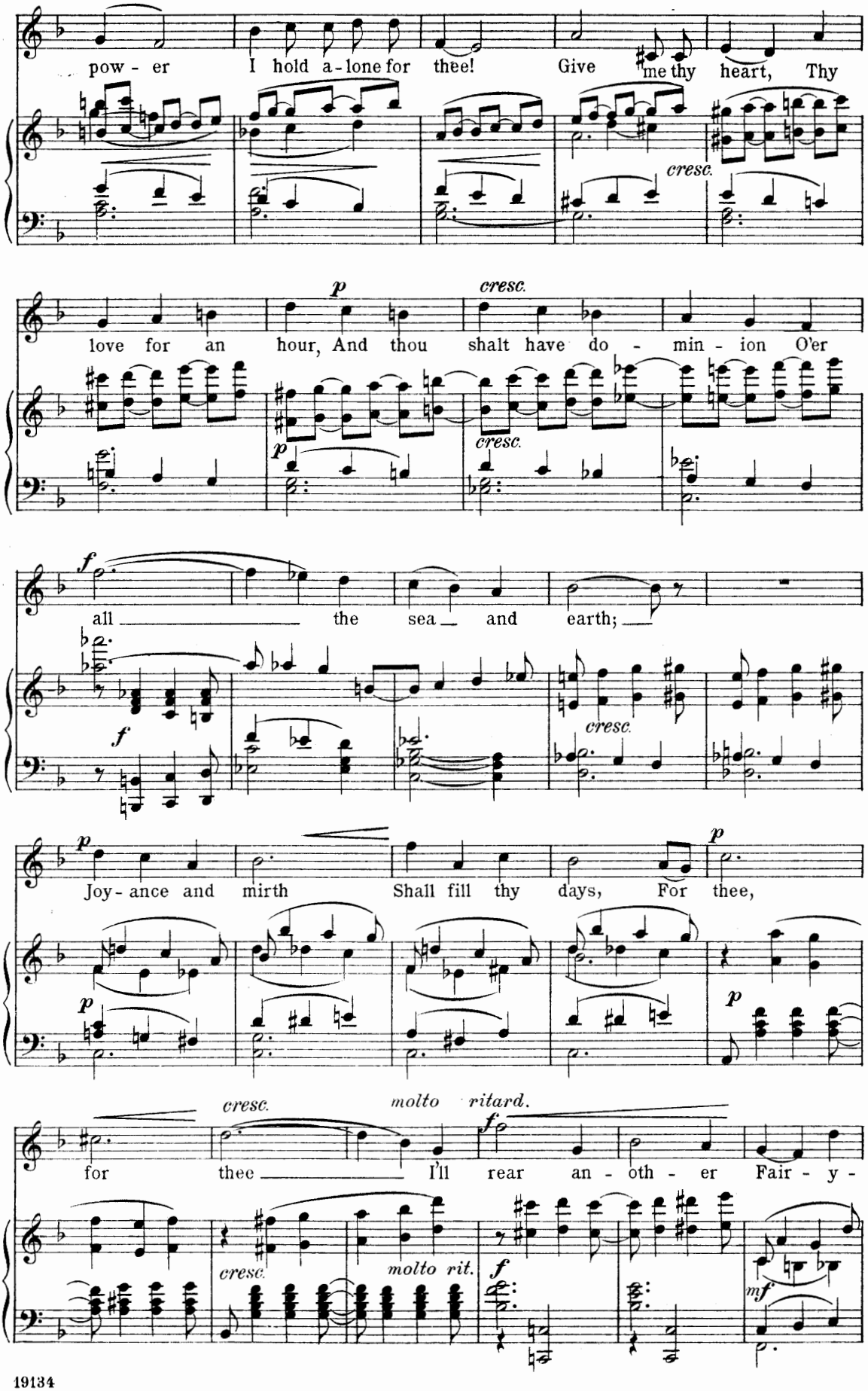


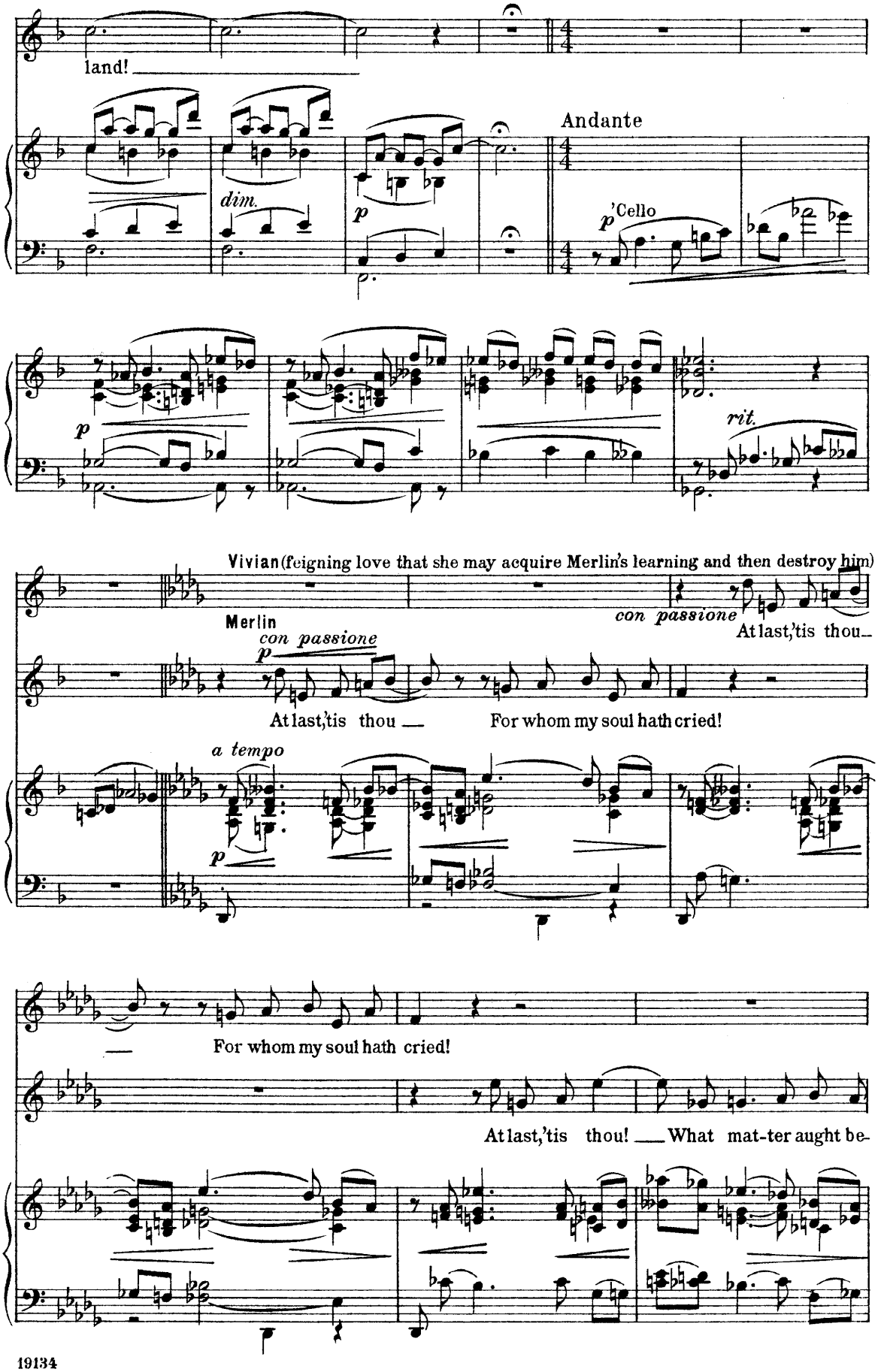
(Because of the magic of the ring, Merlin is consumed with passion for the Lady Vivian)

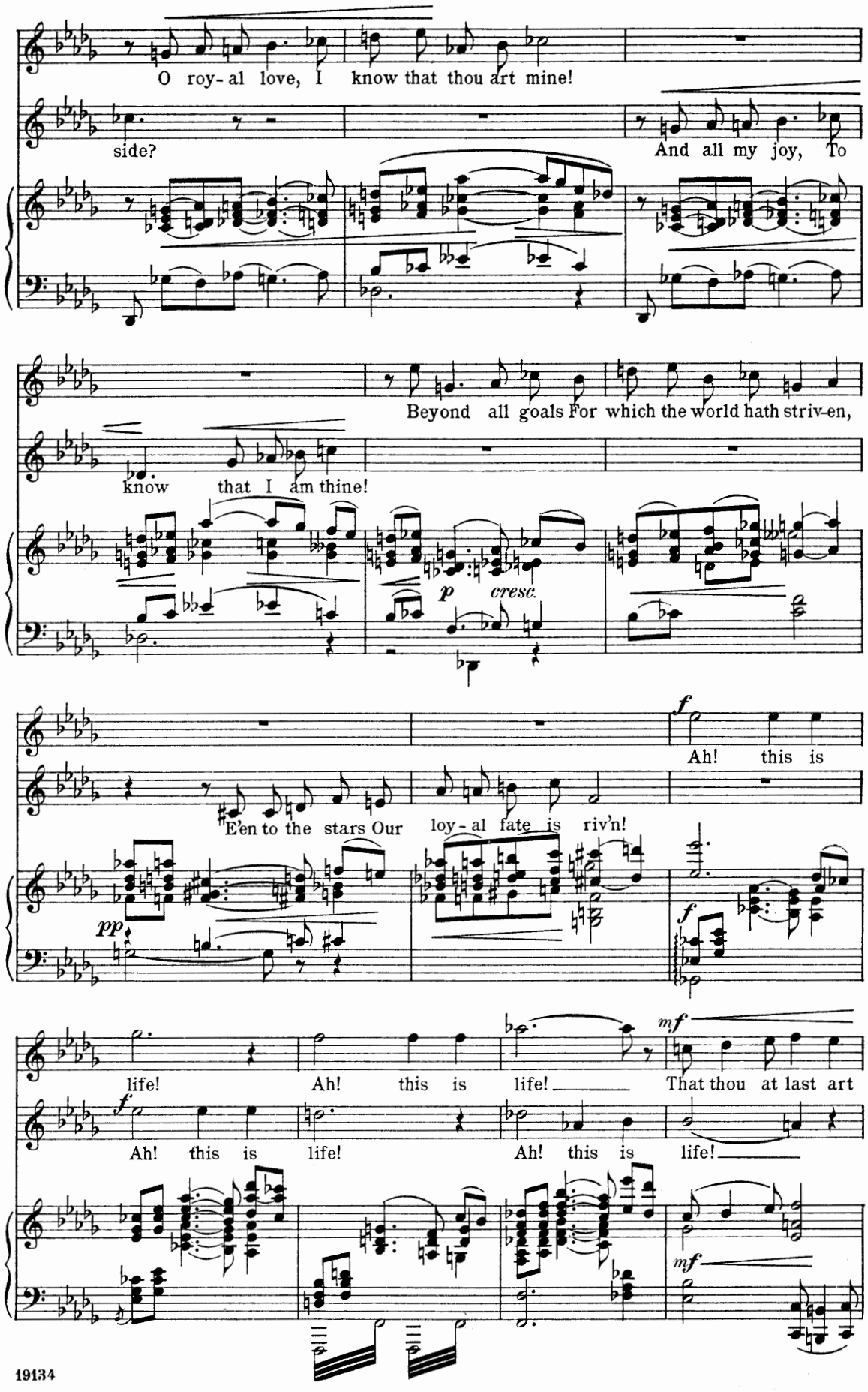


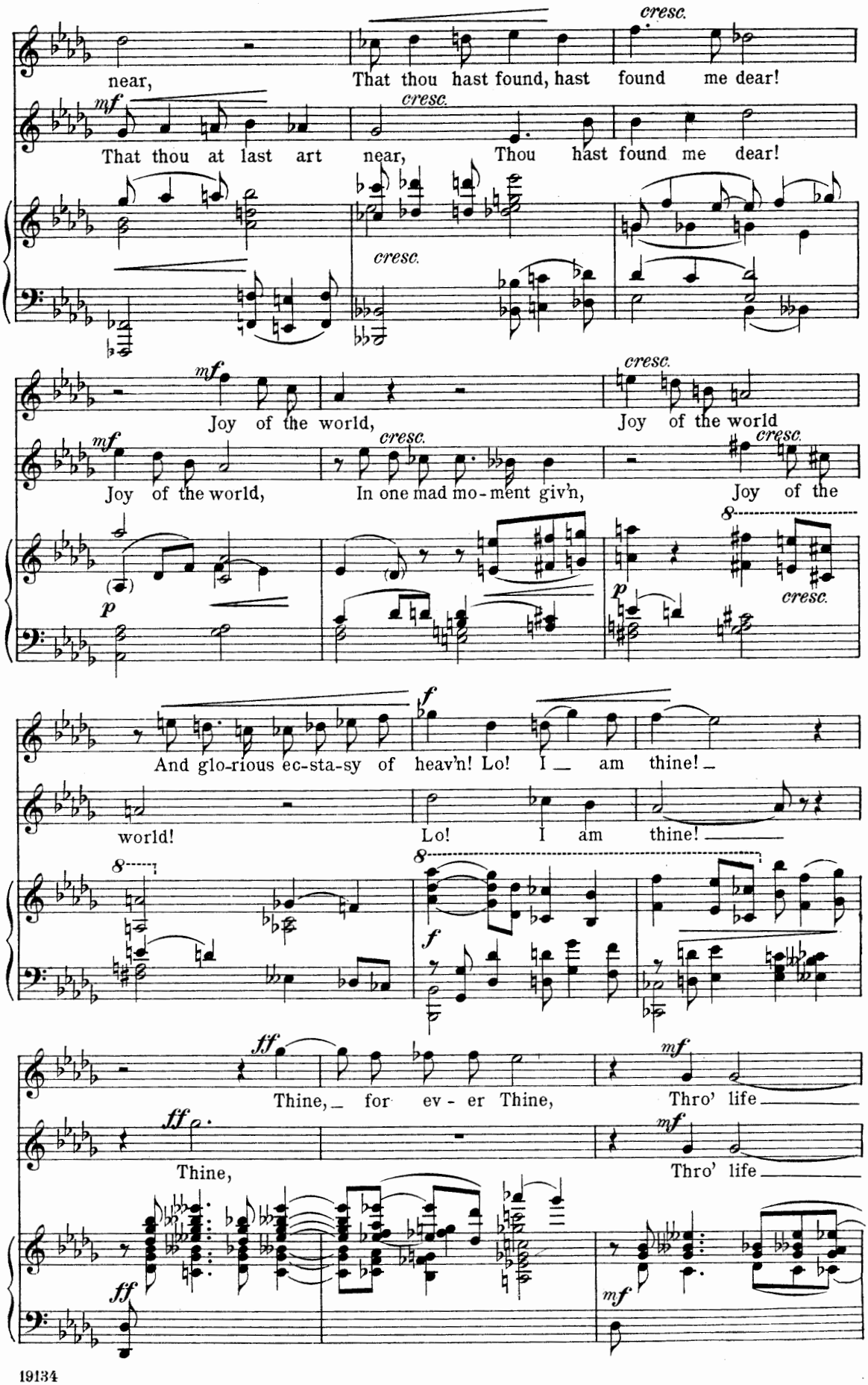


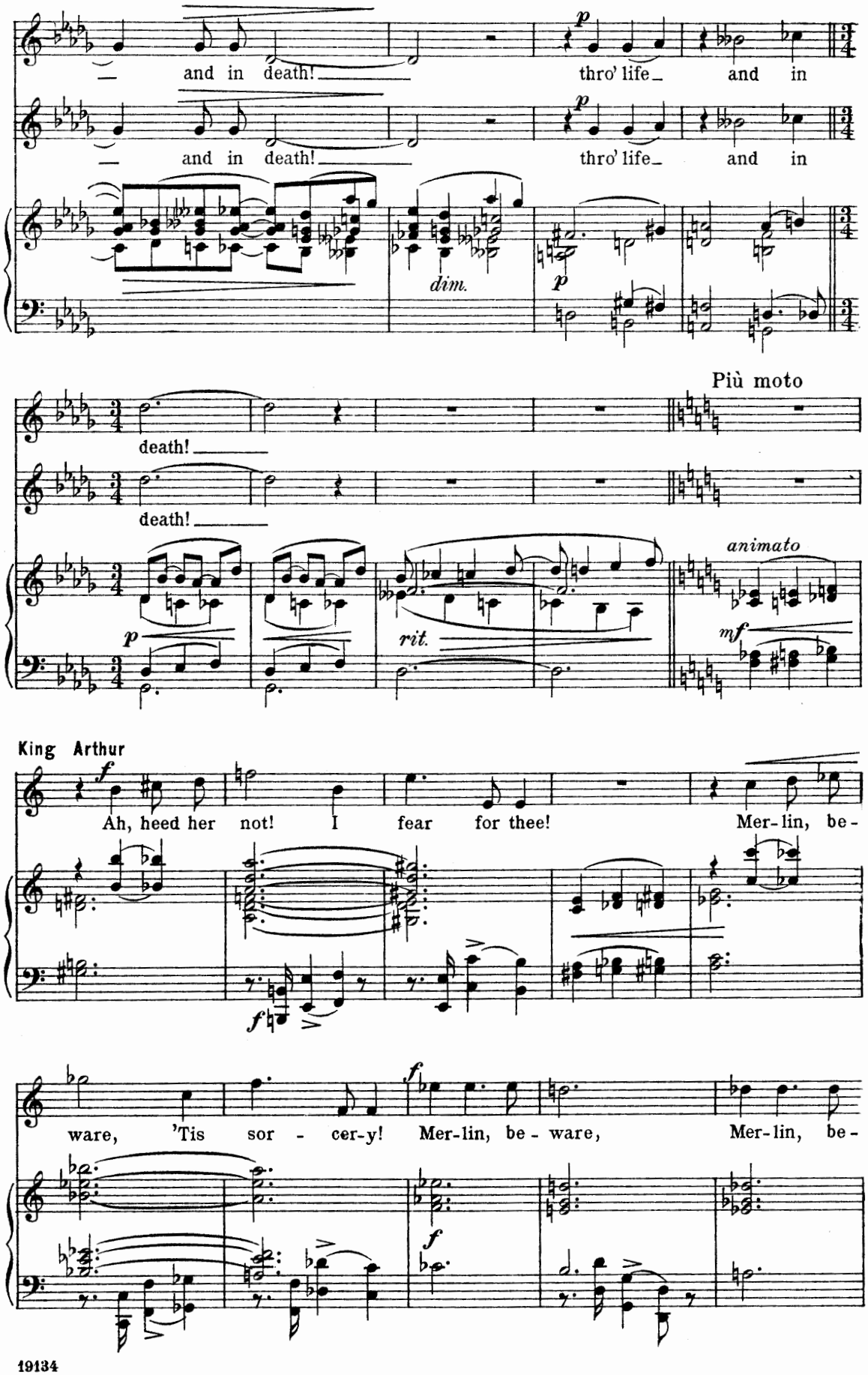

Andante moderato tranquillo
Merlin
p
Be - lov - ed, O, Be -
lov - ed! O_ gaze on me, Eyes of immor-tal splen - dor, And
let me lay my hand on thy bright hair; Thy lips are scar - - let
cresc.
And thy voice is ten - der,
p
Thy cheek is like the
mf
rose_ of Per - sia. Lis - ten, O Be - lov - ed! Lo! all my

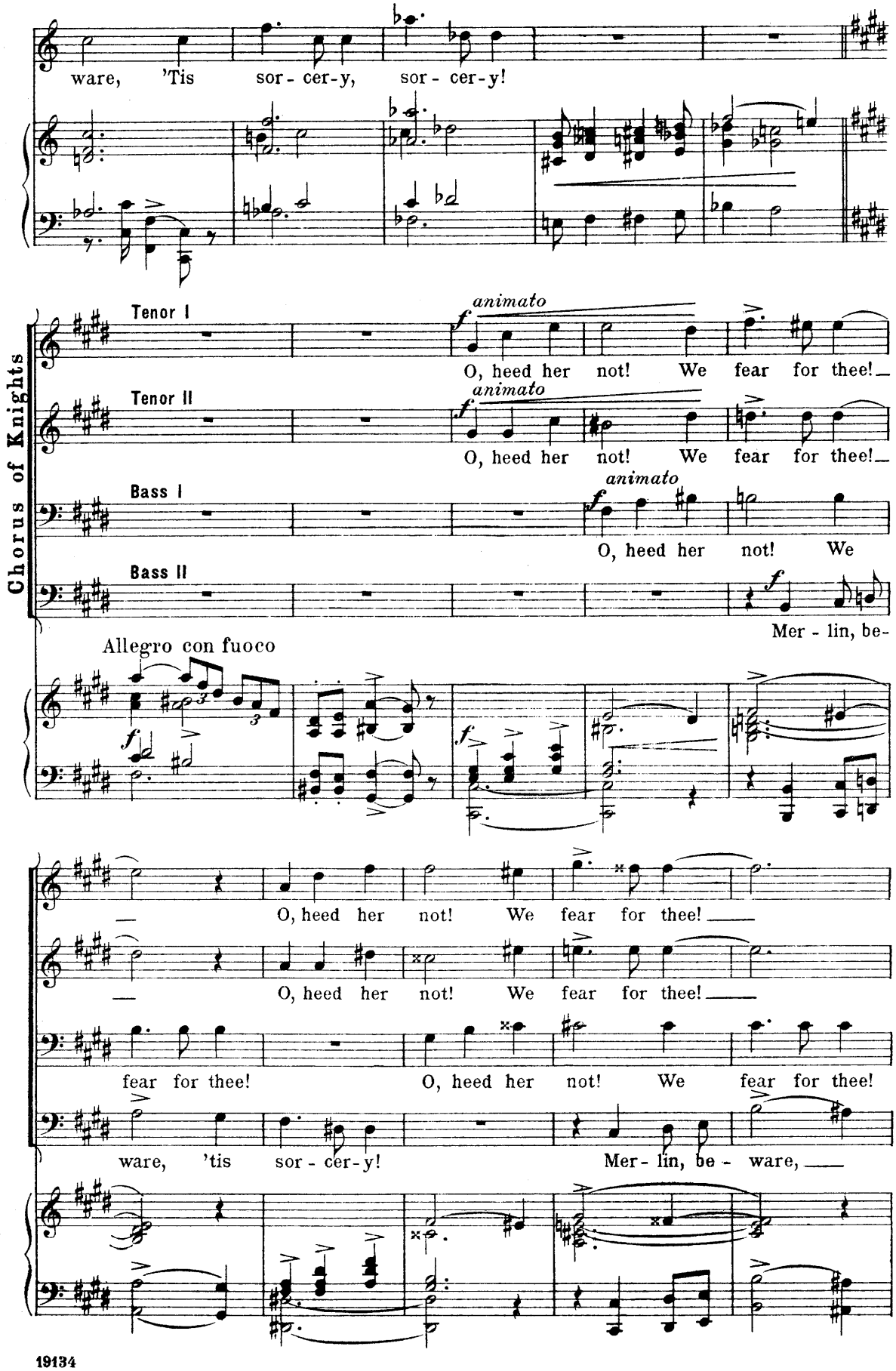

pow - er I hold a - lone for thee! Give me thy heart, Thy
cresc.
p cresc.
love for an hour, And thou shalt have do - min - ion O'er
p cresc.
f
all the sea and earth;
f cresc.
p p
Joy - ance and mirth Shall fill thy days, For thee,
p p
cresc. molto ritard.
f
for thee I'll rear an - oth - er Fair - y -
cresc. molto rit.
f mf

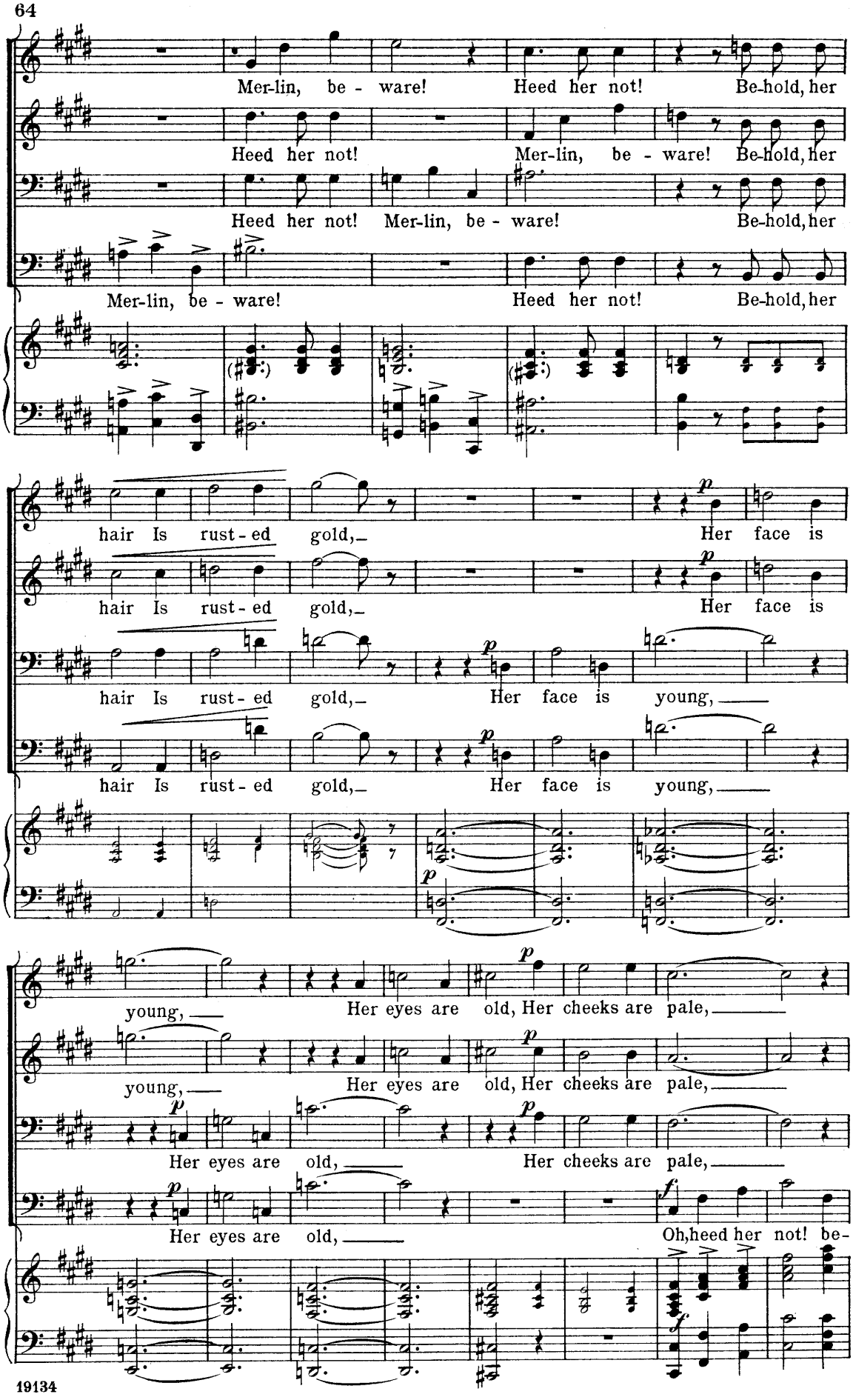

land!
Andante
dim.
p
'Cello
rit.
Vivian (feigning love that she may acquire Merlin's learning and then destroy him)
Merlin
con passione
At last,'tis thou—
At last,'tis thou — For whom my soul hath cried!
a tempo
For whom my soul hath cried!
At last,'tis thou! — What mat-ter aught be-

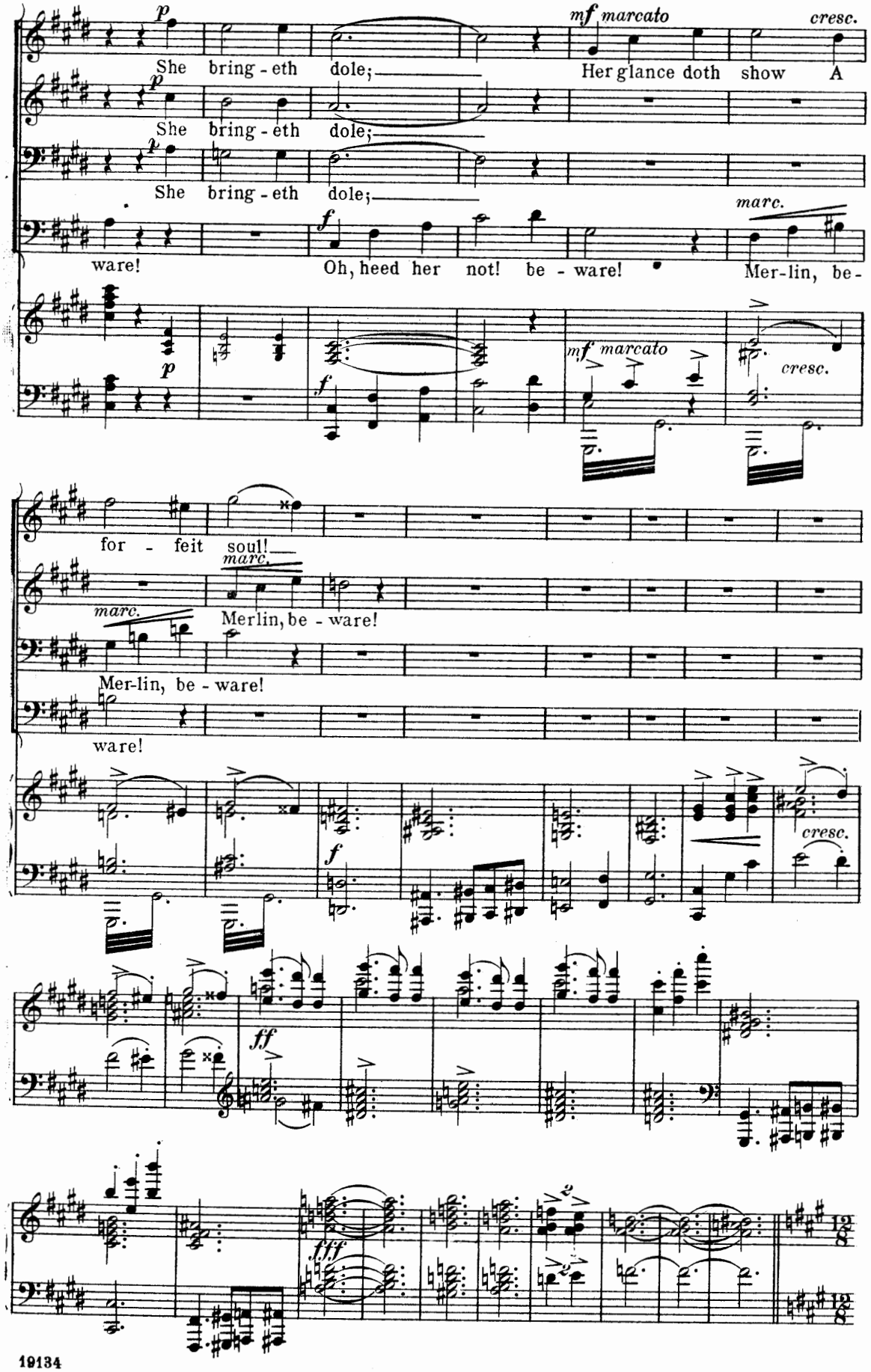

O roy- al love, I know that thou art mine!
side?
And all my joy, To
Beyond all goals For which the world hath striv-en,
know that I am thine!
p
cresc.
f
Ah! this is
E'en to the stars Our loy - al fate is riv'n!
pp
f
life!
Ah! this is life!
That thou at last art
f
Ah! this is life!
Ah! this is life!
mf

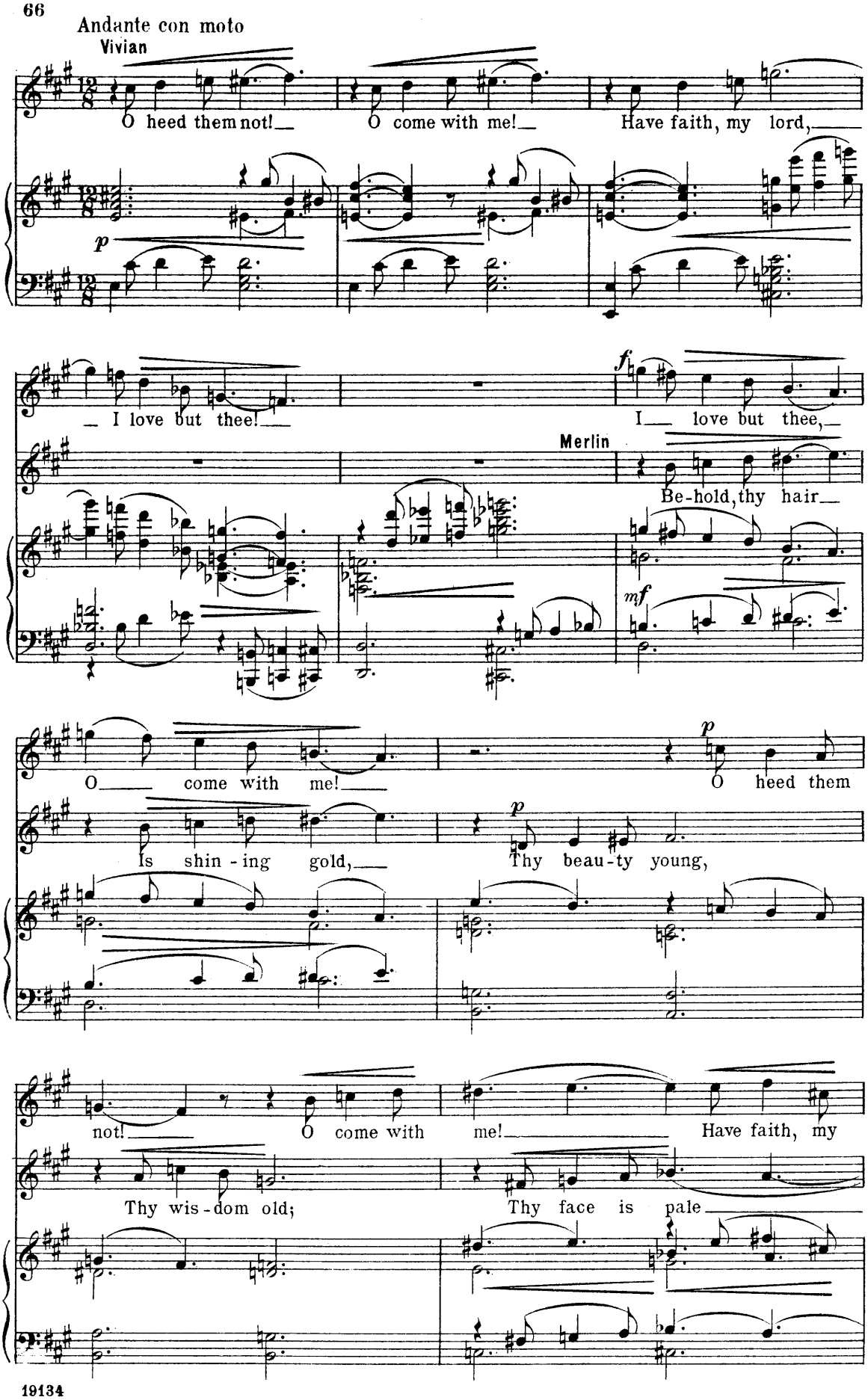

near,
That thou hast found, hast found me dear!
cresc.
mf
That thou at last art near,
Thou hast found me dear!
cresc.
mf
Joy of the world,
Joy of the world
mf
Joy of the world,
cresc.
In one mad mo-ment giv'n,
cresc.
Joy of the
p
cresc.
And glo-rious ec-sta-sy of heav'n! Lo! I am thine!
f
world!
Lo! I am thine!
8
f
ff
Thine, for ev-er Thine,
mf
Thro' life
ff
Thine,
mf
Thro' life
ff
mf

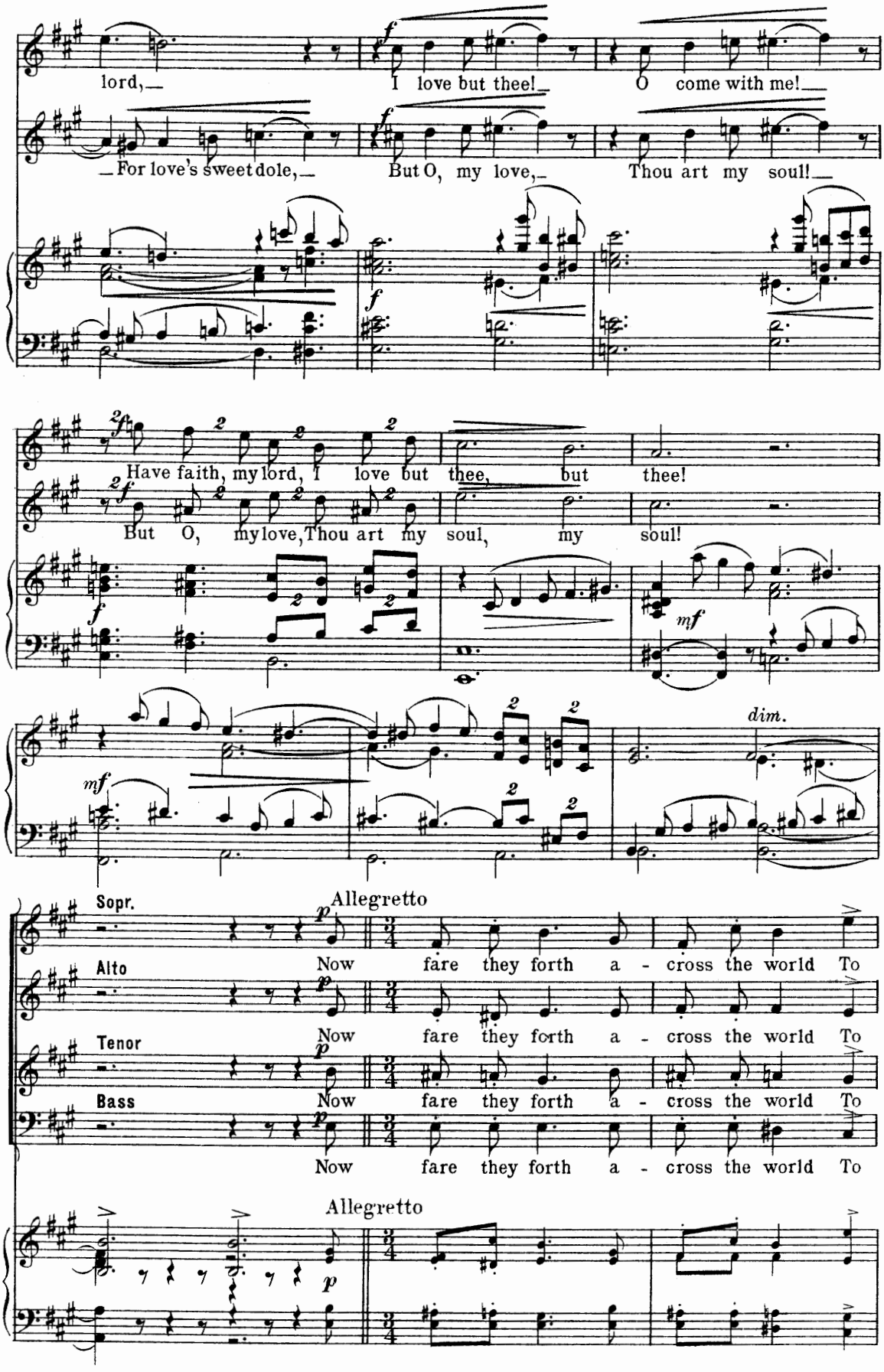

and in death!
thro' life
and in
dim.
Più moto
death!
animato
rit.
King Arthur
Ah, heed her not! I fear for thee!
Mer-lin, be-
ware, 'Tis sor - cer-y!
Mer-lin, be - ware,
Mer-lin, be-

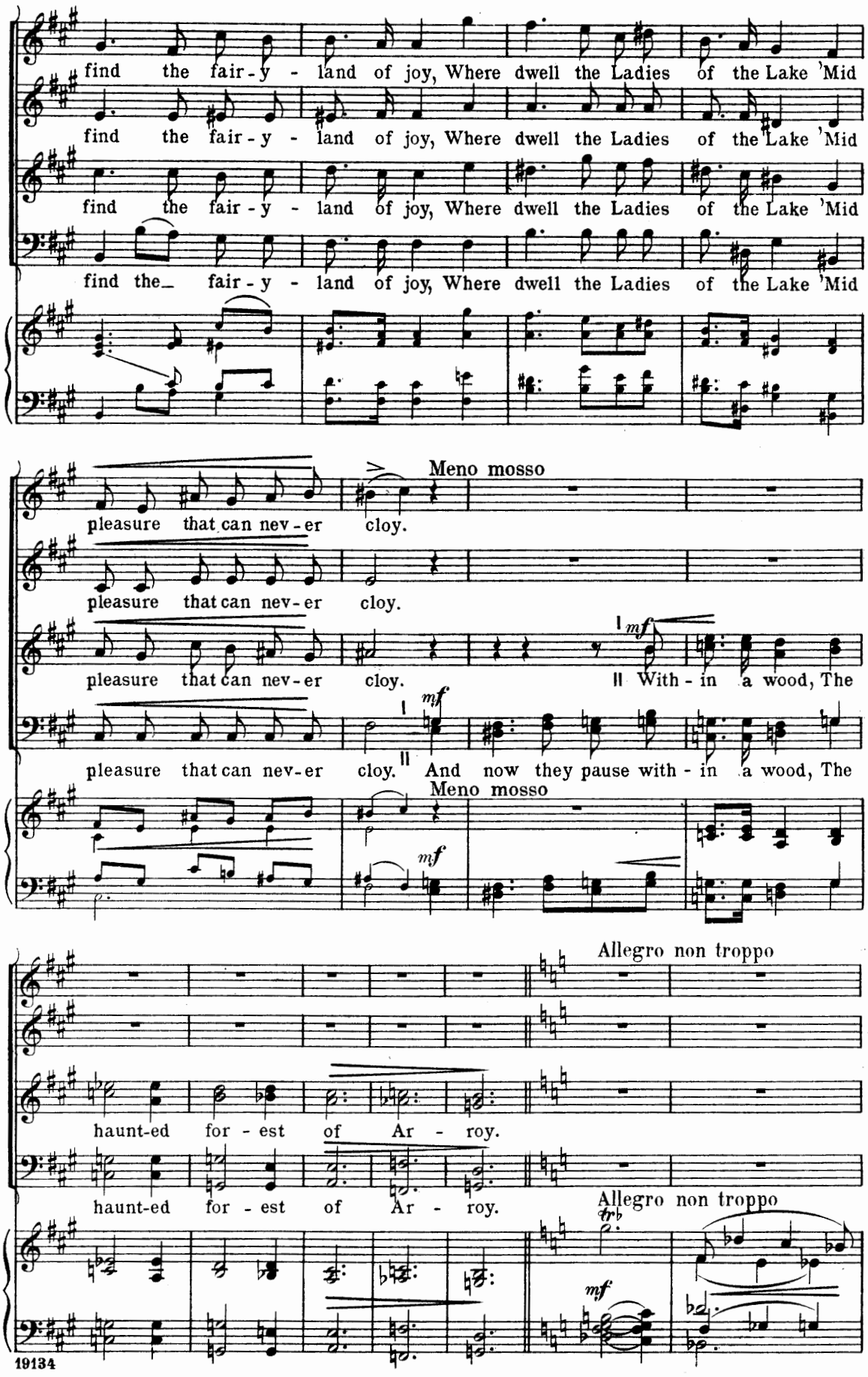

ware, 'Tis sor - cer-y, sor - cer-y!
Chorus of Knights
Tenor I
animato
O, heed her not! We fear for thee!
Tenor II
animato
O, heed her not! We fear for thee!
Bass I
animato
O, heed her not! We
Bass II
Mer - lin, be-
Allegro con fuoco
O, heed her not! We fear for thee!
O, heed her not! We fear for thee!
fear for thee! O, heed her not! We fear for thee!
ware, 'tis sor - cer-y! Mer - lin, be - ware,

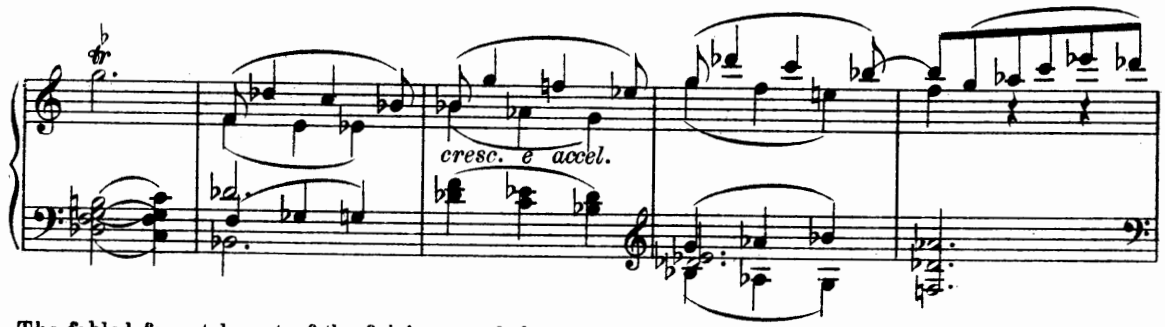

Mer-lin, be - ware! Heed her not! Be-hold, her
Heed her not! Mer-lin, be - ware! Be-hold, her
Heed her not! Mer-lin, be - ware! Be-hold, her
Mer-lin, be - ware! Heed her not! Be-hold, her
hair Is rust - ed gold, Her face is
hair Is rust - ed gold, Her face is
hair Is rust - ed gold, Her face is young,
hair Is rust - ed gold, Her face is young,
young, Her eyes are old, Her cheeks are pale,
young, Her eyes are old, Her cheeks are pale,
Her eyes are old, Her cheeks are pale,
Her eyes are old, Oh, heed her not! be-


p
She bring - eth dole;
mf marcato
cresc.
Her glance doth show A
ware!
f
Oh, heed her not! be - ware!
marc.
Mer-lin, be -
for - feit soul!
Merlin, be - ware!
Mer-lin, be - ware!
ware!
ff
fff
12/8

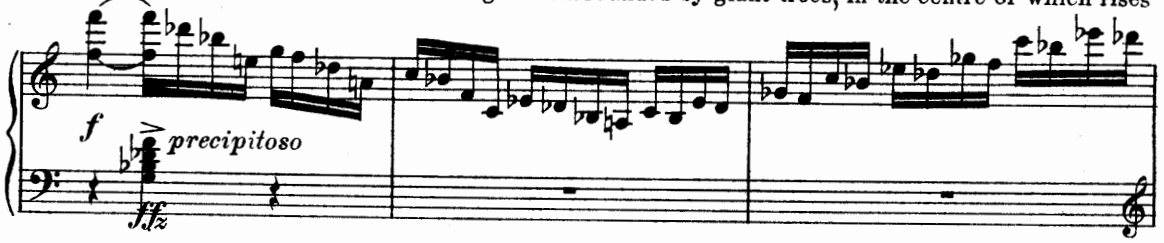

Andante con moto
Vivian
O heed them not!
O come with me!
Have faith, my lord,
p
I love but thee!
f
I love but thee,
Merlin
Be-hold, thy hair
mf
O come with me!
Is shin - ing gold,
p
O heed them
p
Thy beau - ty young,
not!
O come with
me!
Have faith, my
Thy wis - dom old;
Thy face is pale


lord, I love but thee! O come with me!
For love's sweet dole, But O, my love, Thou art my soul!
Have faith, my lord, I love but thee, but thee!
But O, my love, Thou art my soul, my soul!
dim.
Sopr.
Allegretto
Now fare they forth a - cross the world To
Alto
Now fare they forth a - cross the world To
Tenor
Now fare they forth a - cross the world To
Bass
Now fare they forth a - cross the world To
Allegretto

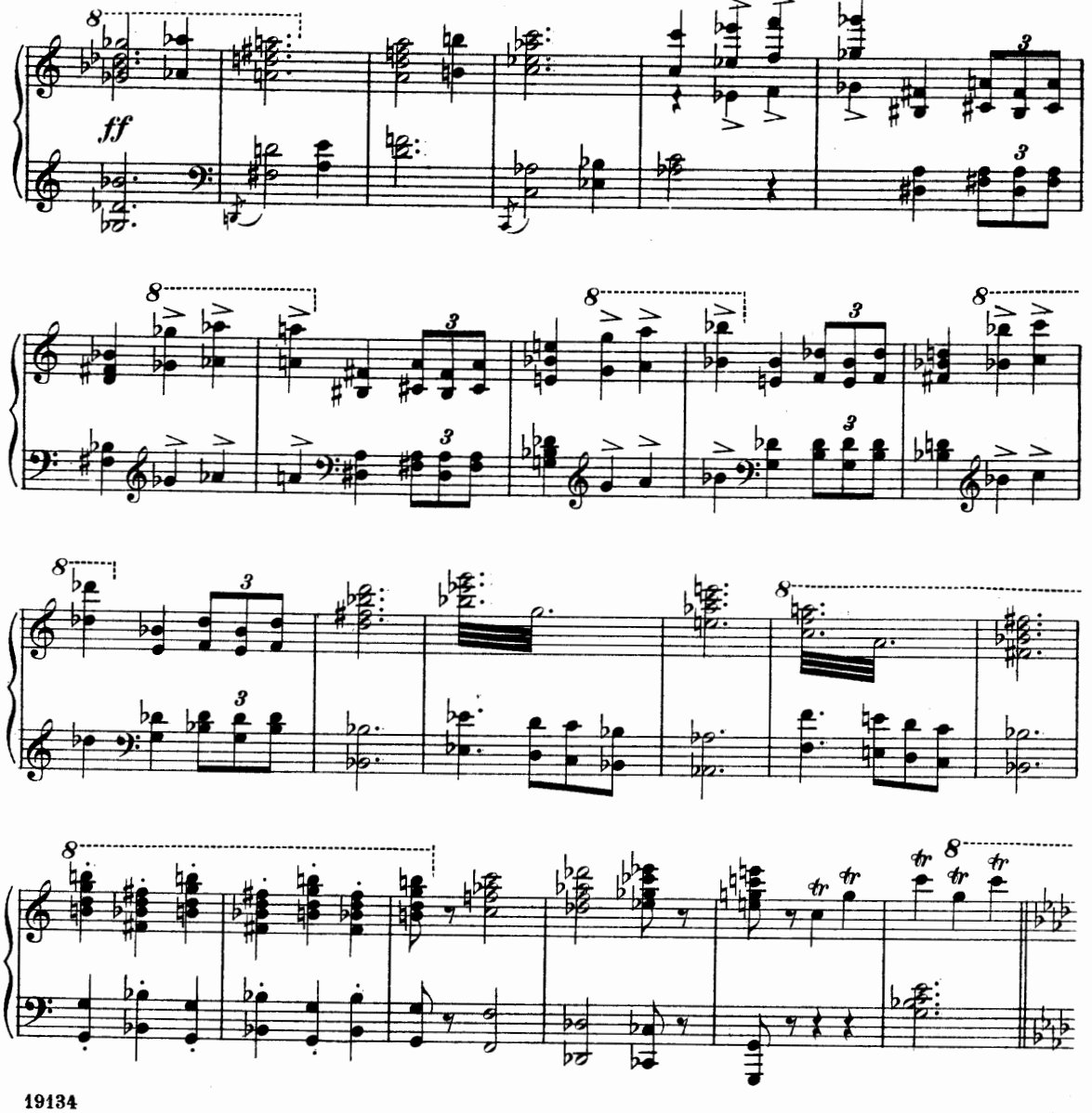

find the fair - y - land of joy, Where dwell the Ladies of the Lake 'Mid
find the fair - y - land of joy, Where dwell the Ladies of the Lake 'Mid
find the fair - y - land of joy, Where dwell the Ladies of the Lake 'Mid
find the fair - y - land of joy, Where dwell the Ladies of the Lake 'Mid
pleasure that can nev - er cloy.
Meno mosso
pleasure that can nev - er cloy.
pleasure that can nev - er cloy.
mf
With - in a wood, The
pleasure that can nev - er cloy.
And now they pause with - in a wood, The
Meno mosso
mf
Allegro non troppo
haunt-ed for - est of Ar - roy.
haunt-ed for - est of Ar - roy.
Allegro non troppo
trb
mf

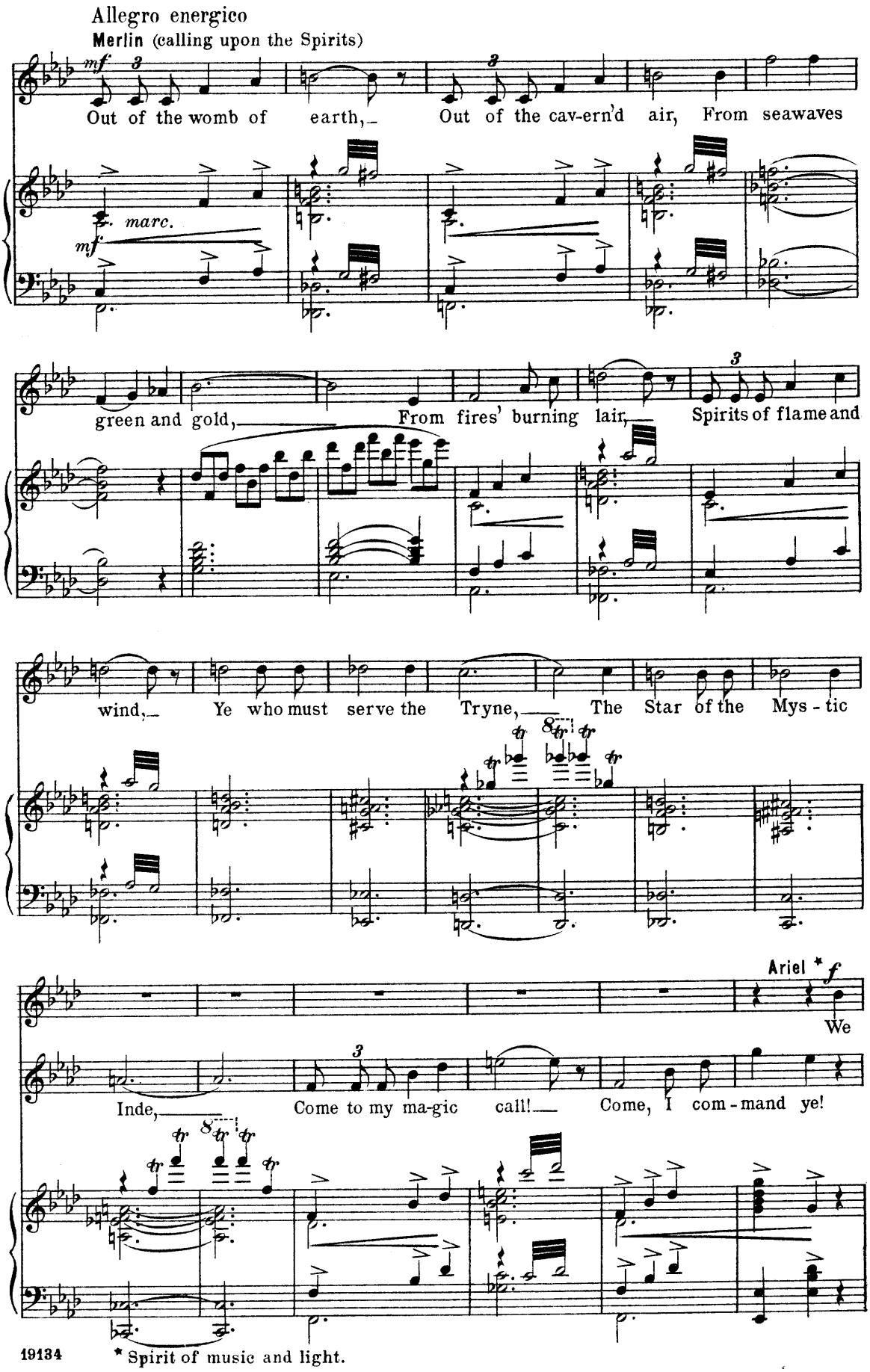


The fabled forest-haunt of the fairies—a glade surrounded by giant trees, in the centre of which rises

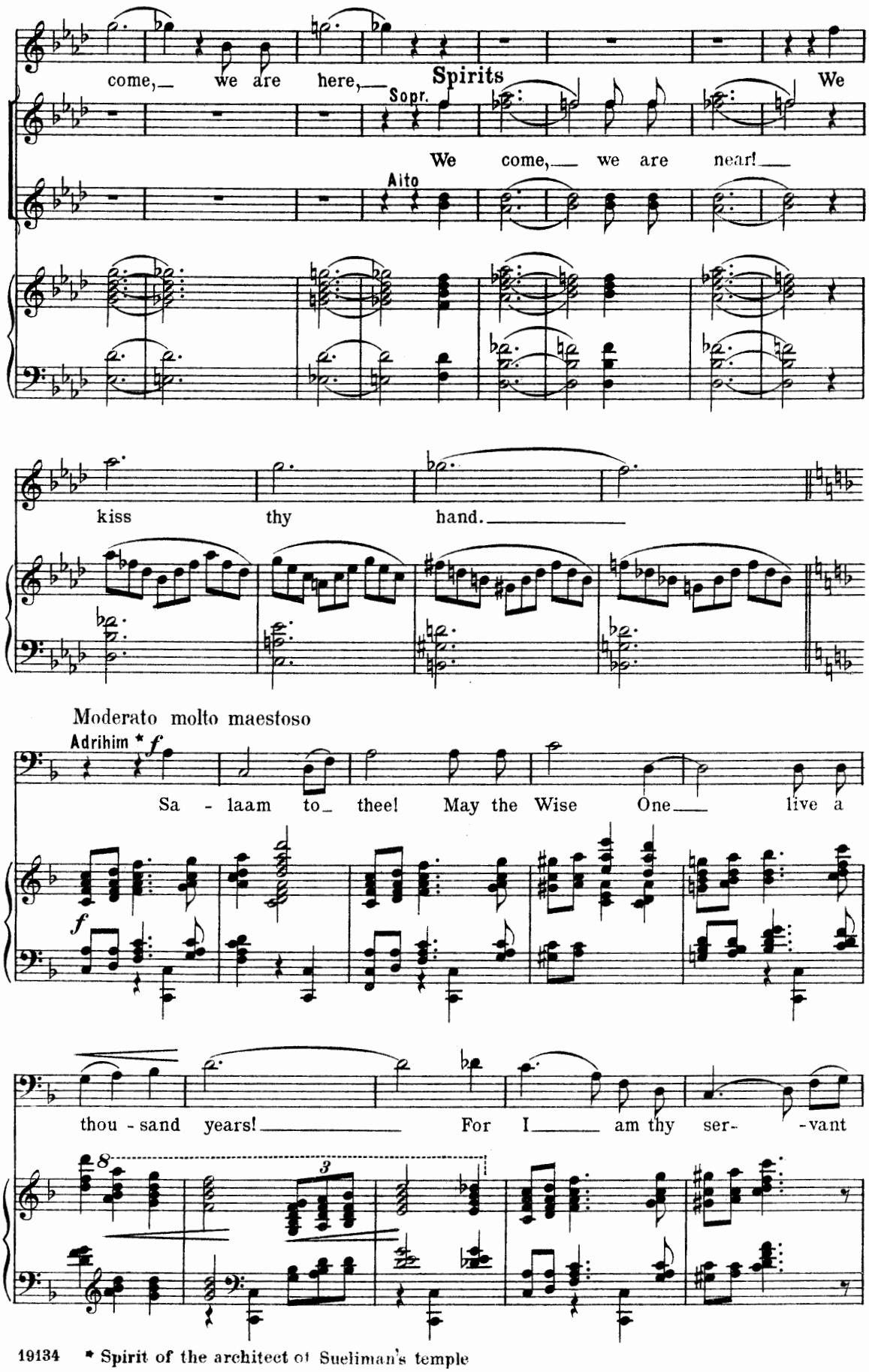


a hill whereon, at the bidding of Merlin, the Spirits will build the Palace of Joyousguard.

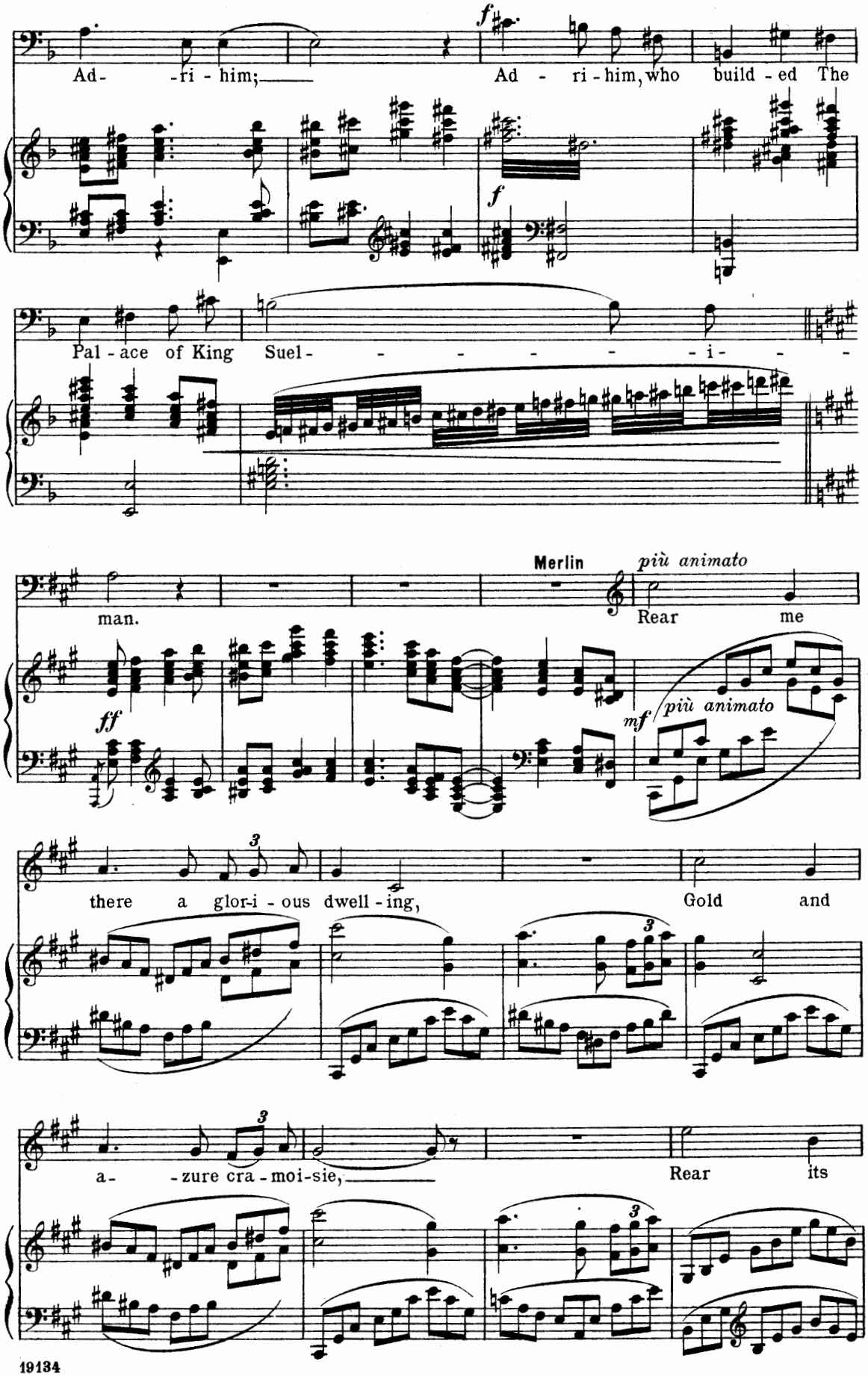


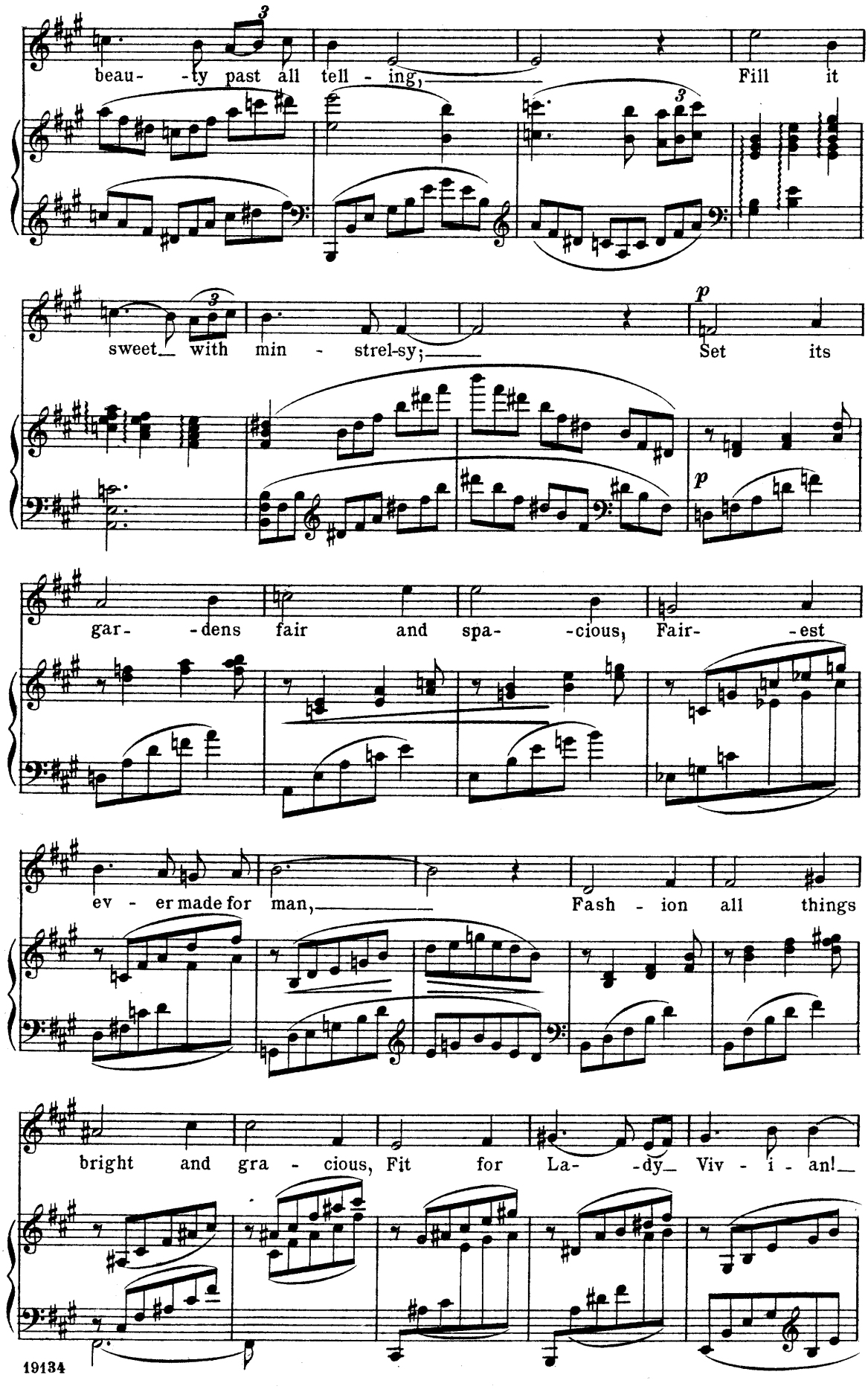


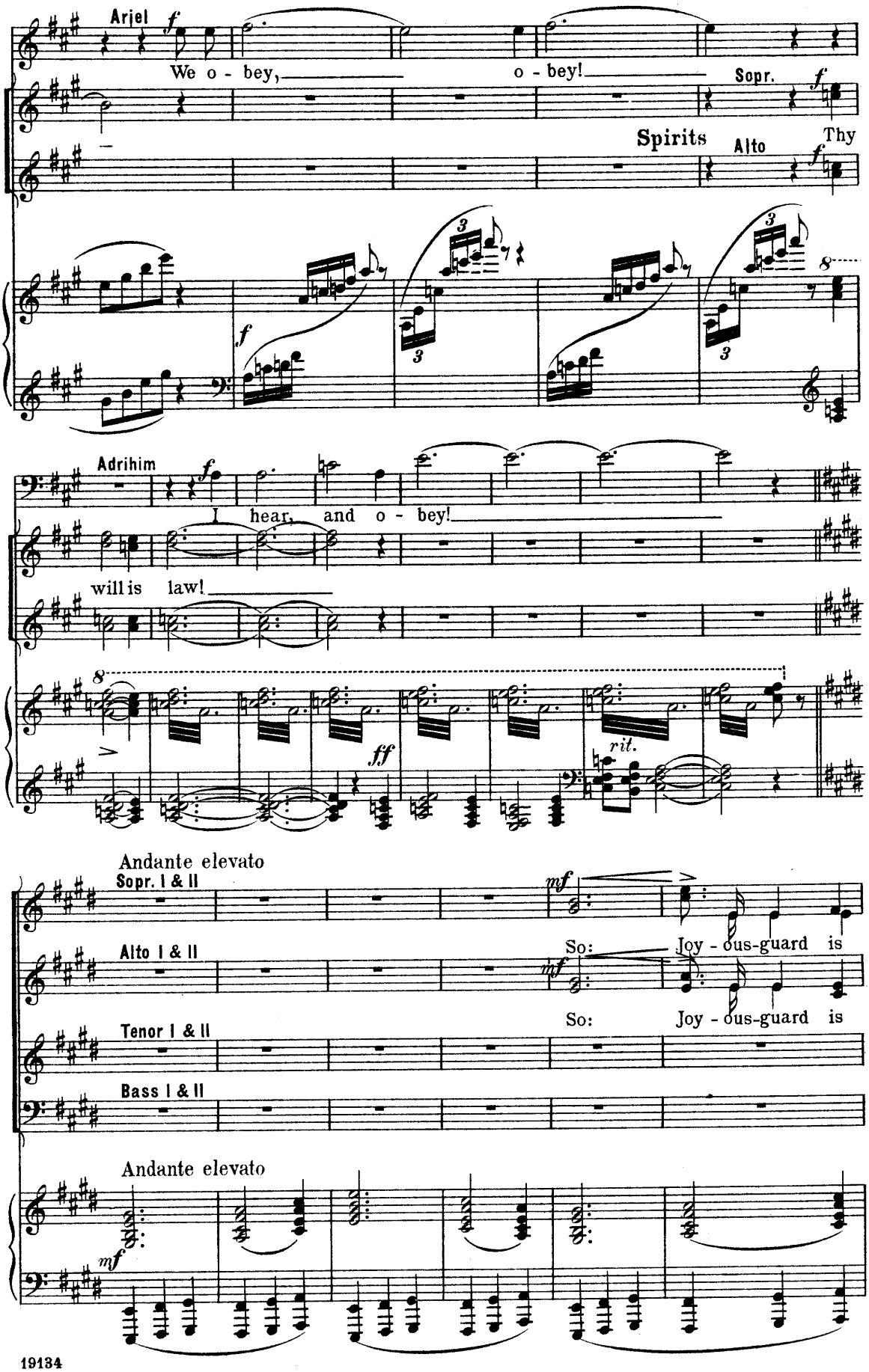
* Spirit of music and light.

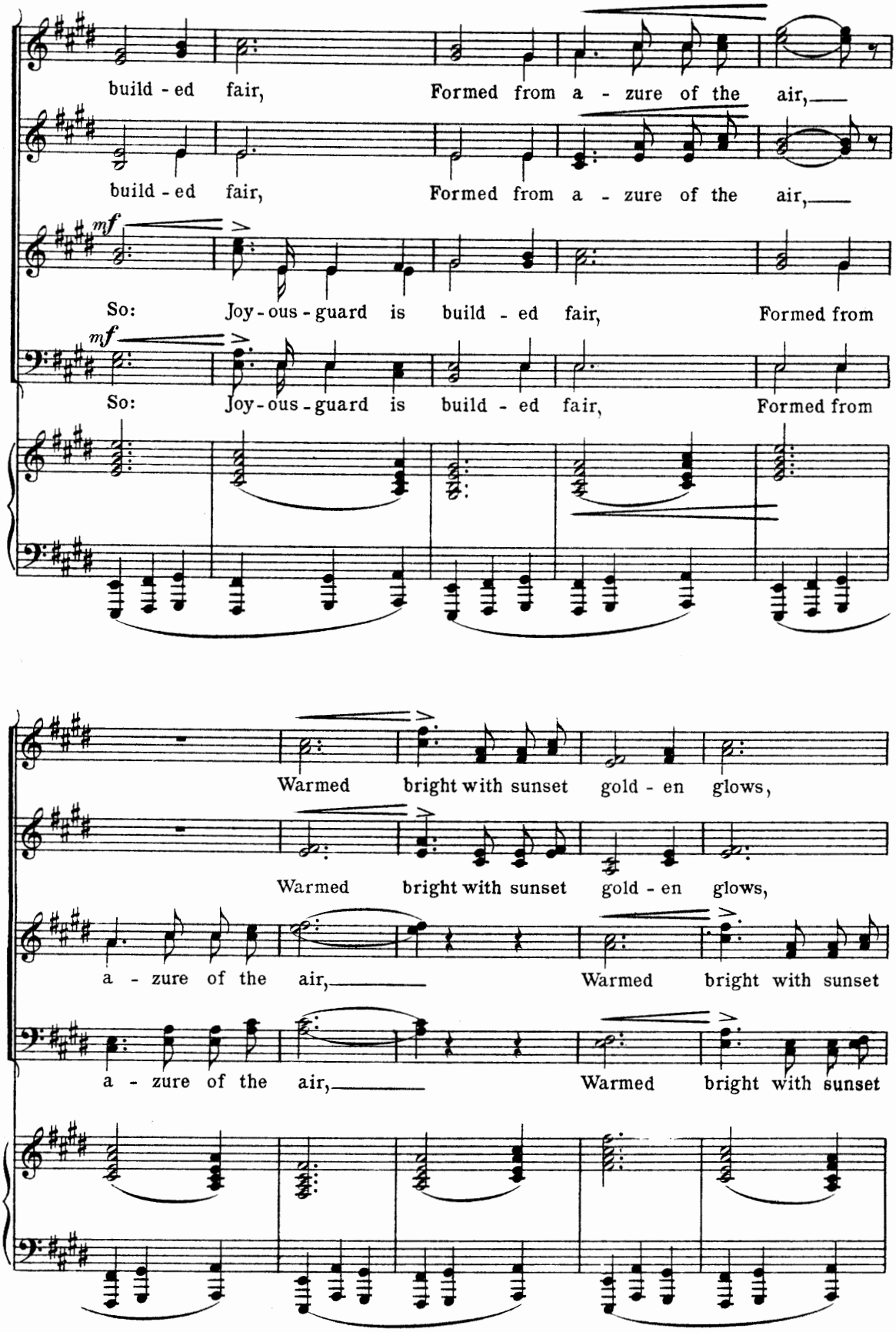


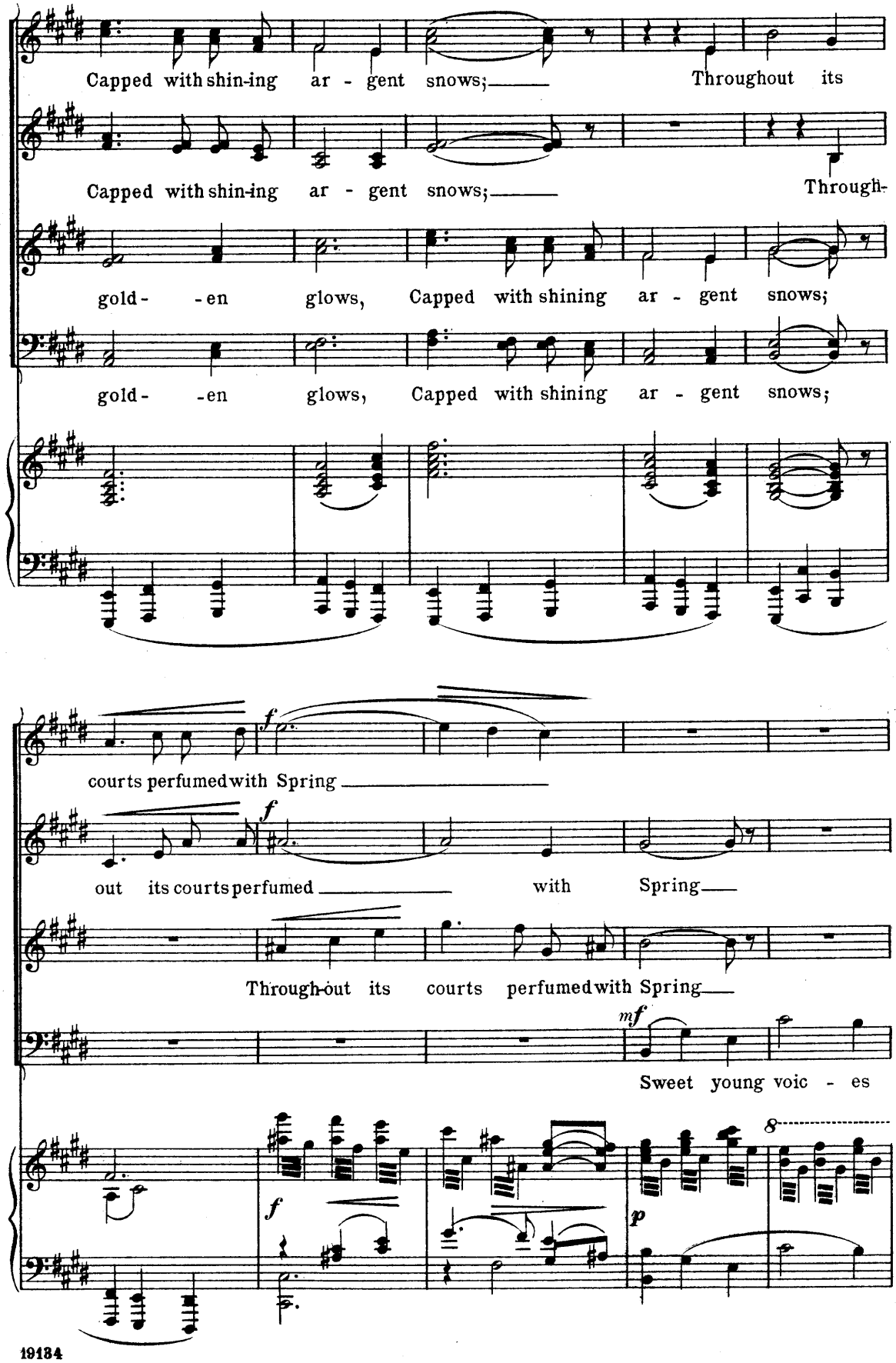
19134 * Spirit of the architect of Sueliman's temple

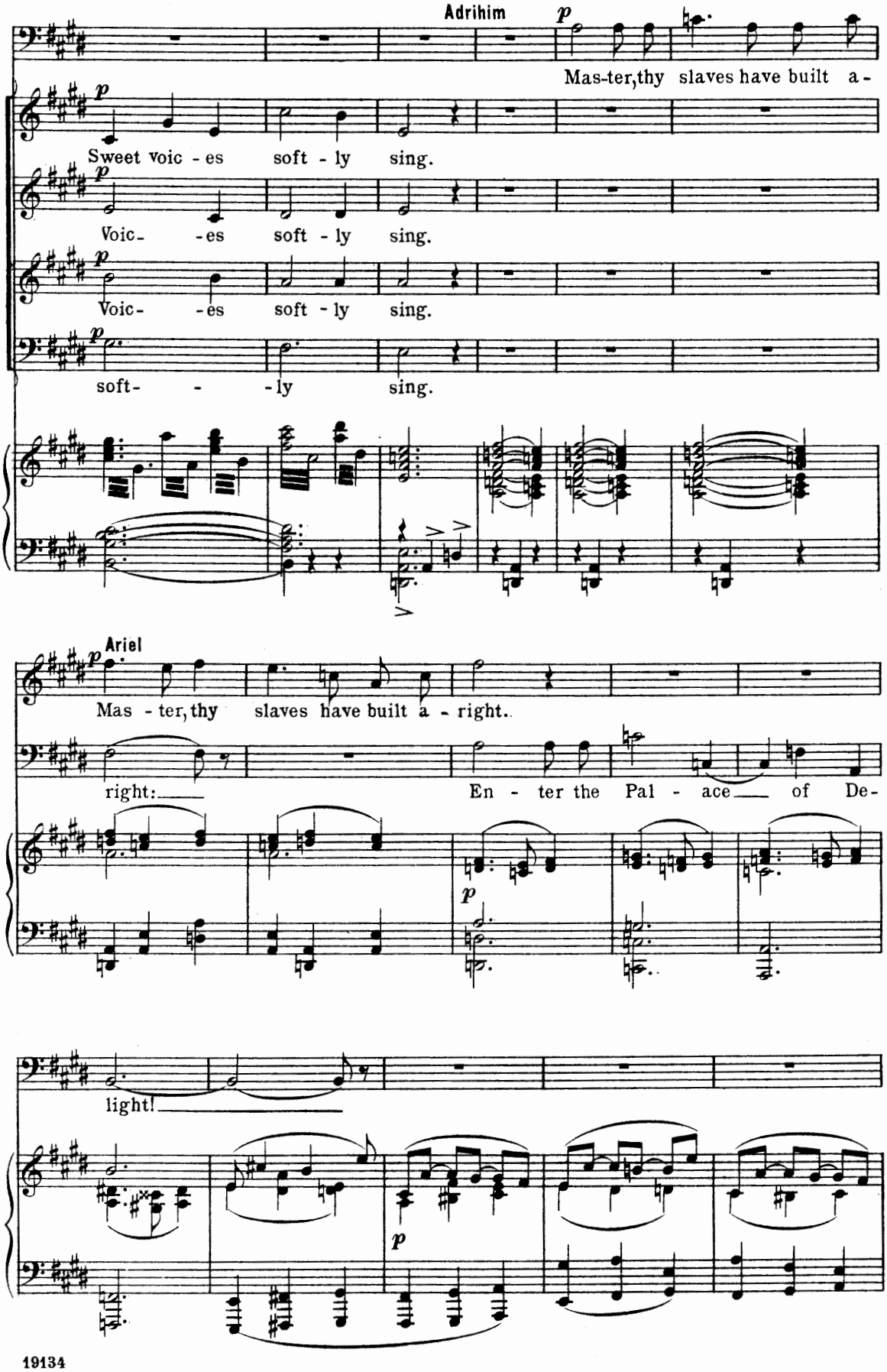

Ad- -ri - him;
f
Ad - ri - him, who build - ed The
f
Pal - ace of King Suel- - - - - - - i - -
Merlin
più animato
man.
Rear me
ff
mf
più animato
there a glor-i - ous dwell - ing,
Gold and
a- -zure cra - moi-sie,
Rear its

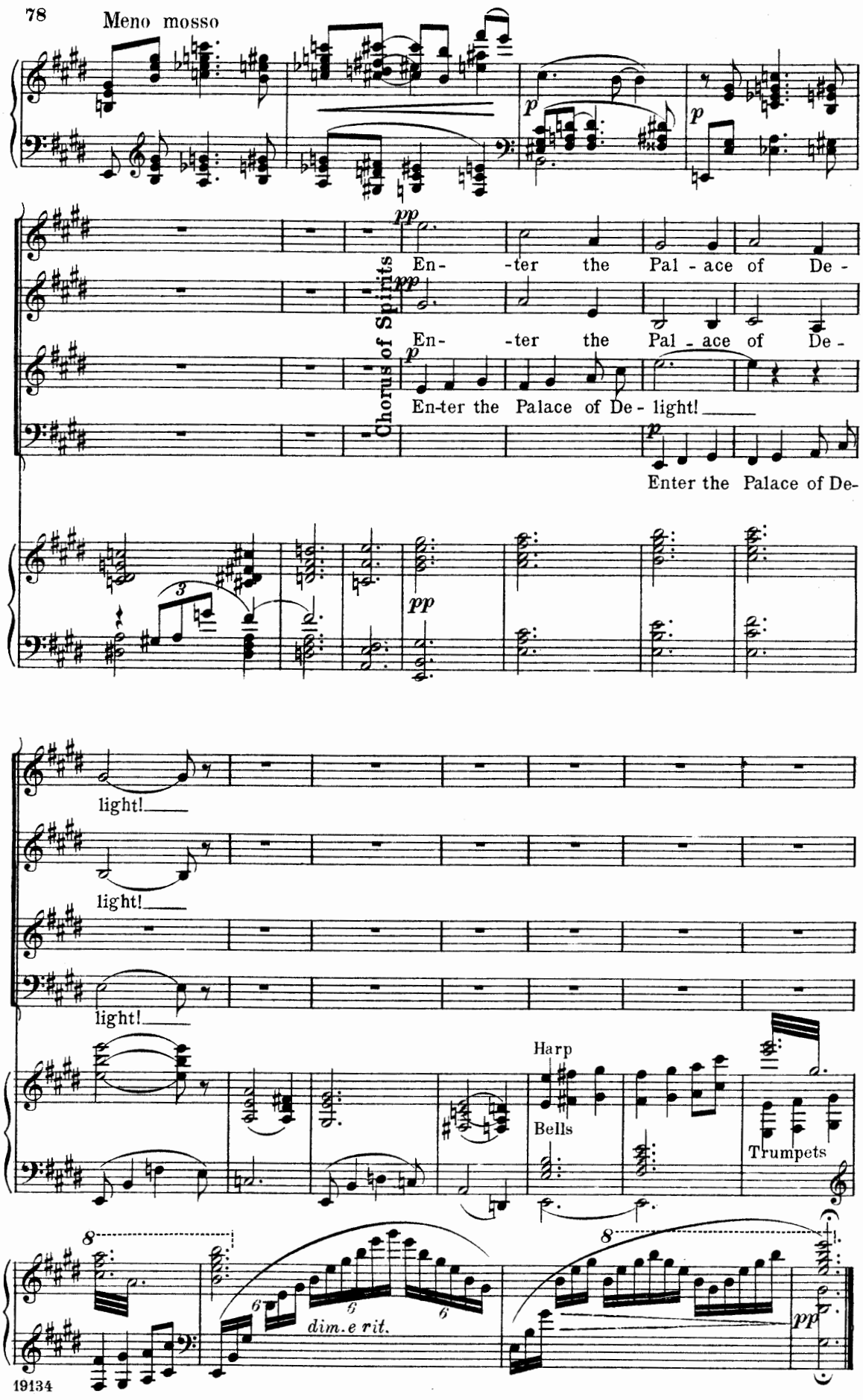

beau- -ty past all tell - ing,
Fill it
sweet with min - strel-sy;
Set its
gar- -dens fair and spa- -cious,
Fair- -est
ev - er made for man,
Fash - ion all things
bright and gra - cious, Fit for La- -dy Viv - i - an!


Ariel
We o - bey,
o - bey!
Sopr.
Spirits
Alto
Thy
Adrihim
I hear, and o - bey!
will is law!
rit.
Andante elevato
Sopr. I & II
Alto I & II
So: Joy - ous-guard is
Tenor I & II
So: Joy - ous-guard is
Bass I & II
Andante elevato


build - ed fair, Formed from a - zure of the air,
build - ed fair, Formed from a - zure of the air,
mf
So: Joy - ous - guard is build - ed fair, Formed from
mf
So: Joy - ous - guard is build - ed fair, Formed from
Warmed bright with sunset gold - en glows,
Warmed bright with sunset gold - en glows,
a - zure of the air, Warmed bright with sunset
a - zure of the air, Warmed bright with sunset


Capped with shin-ing ar - gent snows; Throughout its
Capped with shin-ing ar - gent snows; Through-
gold- -en glows, Capped with shining ar - gent snows;
gold- -en glows, Capped with shining ar - gent snows;
courts perfumed with Spring
out its courts perfumed with Spring
Through-out its courts perfumed with Spring
Sweet young voic - es


Adrihim
p
Mas-ter, thy slaves have built a-
p
Sweet voic - es soft - ly sing.
p
Voic- -es soft - ly sing.
p
Voic- -es soft - ly sing.
p
soft- - -ly sing.
Ariel
p
Mas - ter, thy slaves have built a - right..
right:
En - ter the Pal - ace of De-
p
light!
p


Meno mosso
p
p
pp
Chorus of Spirits
En- -ter the Pal - ace of De -
pp
En- -ter the Pal - ace of De -
p
En-ter the Palace of De- light!
p
Enter the Palace of De-
3
pp
light!
light!
light!
Harp
Bells
Trumpets
8
6
5
6
dim. e rit.
8
pp

Part III

Lento

Piano

p

cresc.

The banquet-hall of Joyousguard, decked for a feast and garlanded with flowers. Invisible

mf

attendants pass to and fro to strains of mysterious music. Vivian has decided upon the destruc-

cresc.

f

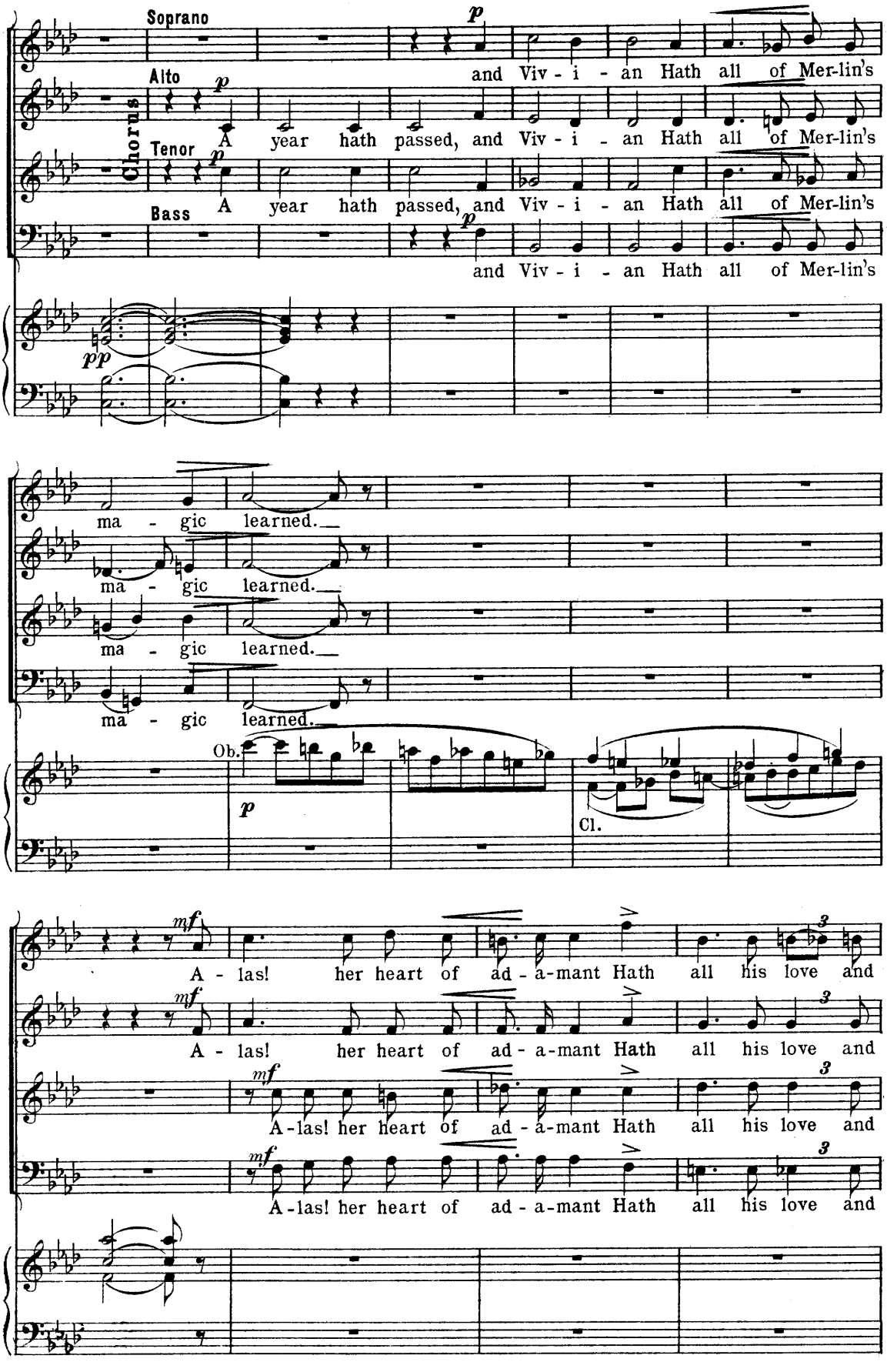
tion of Merlin.

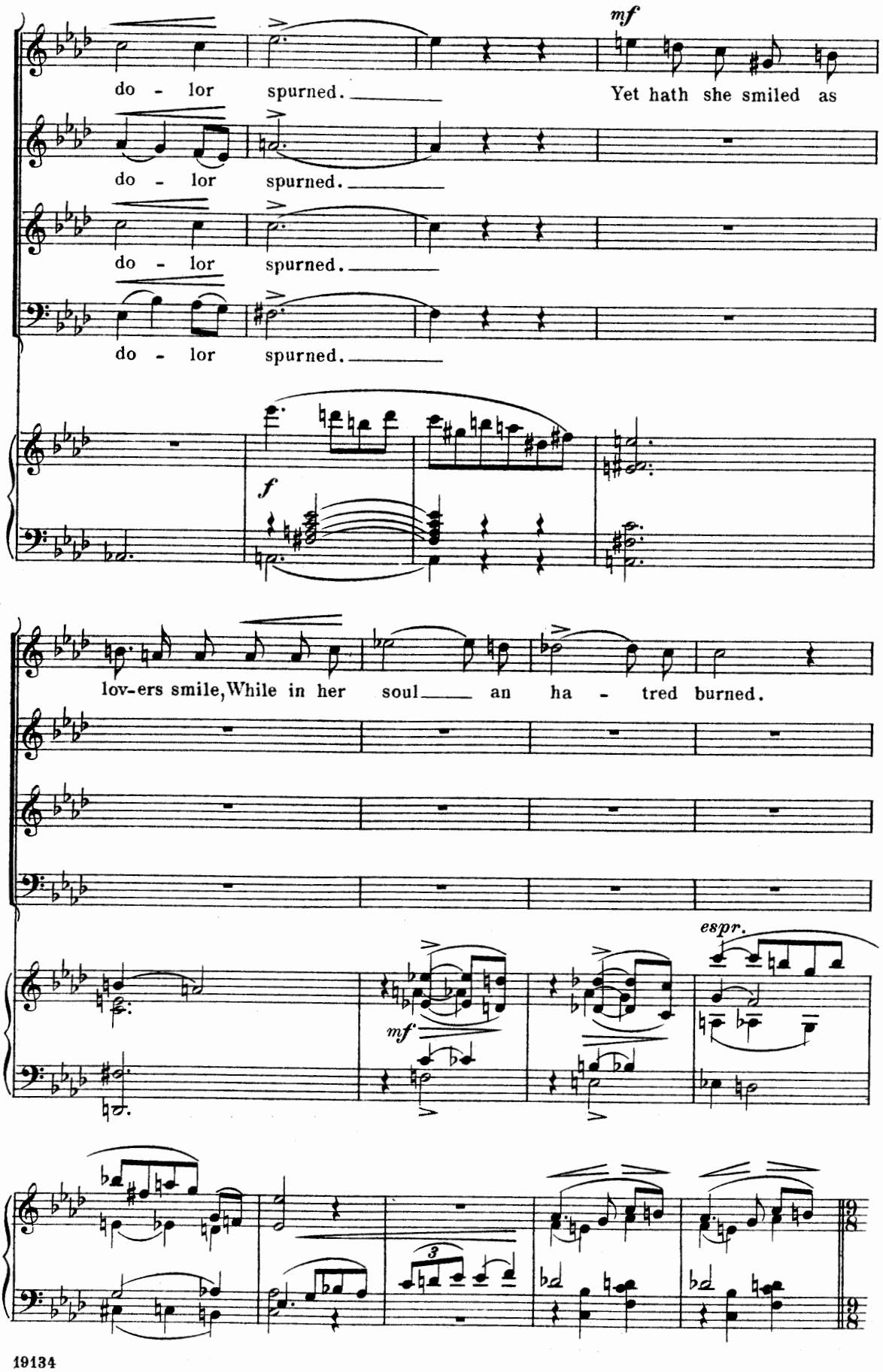
cresc. molto

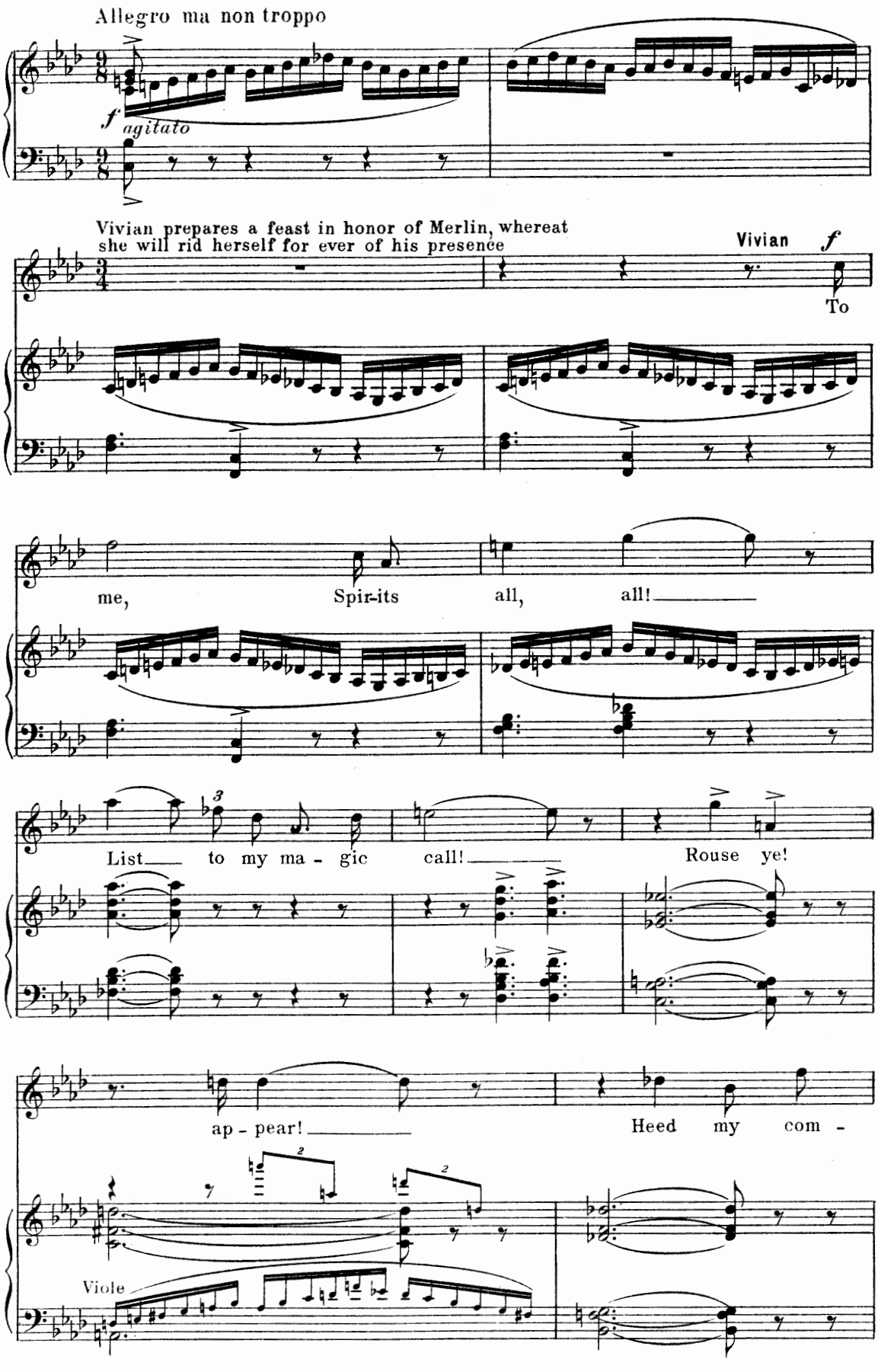
ff

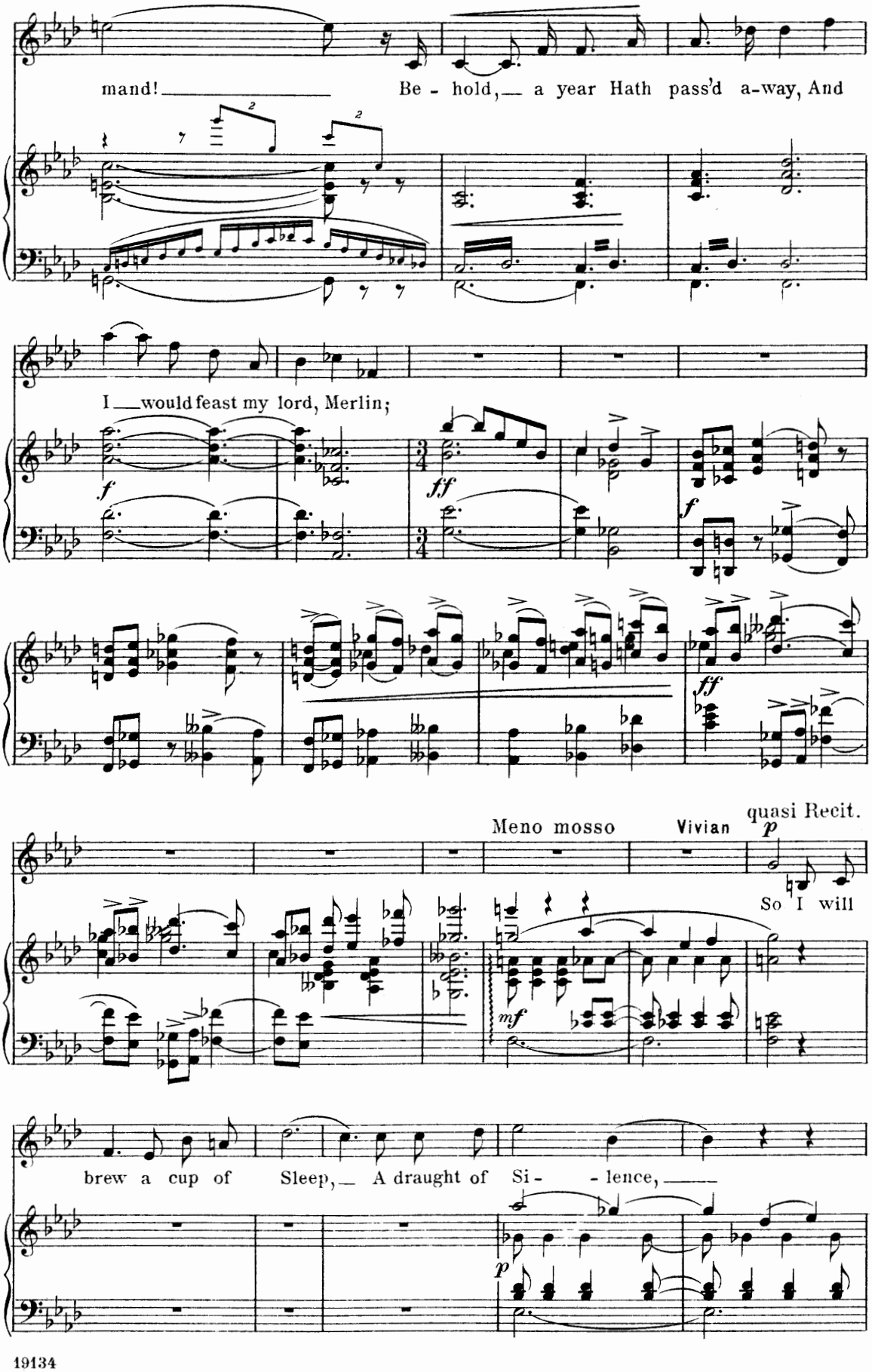
p

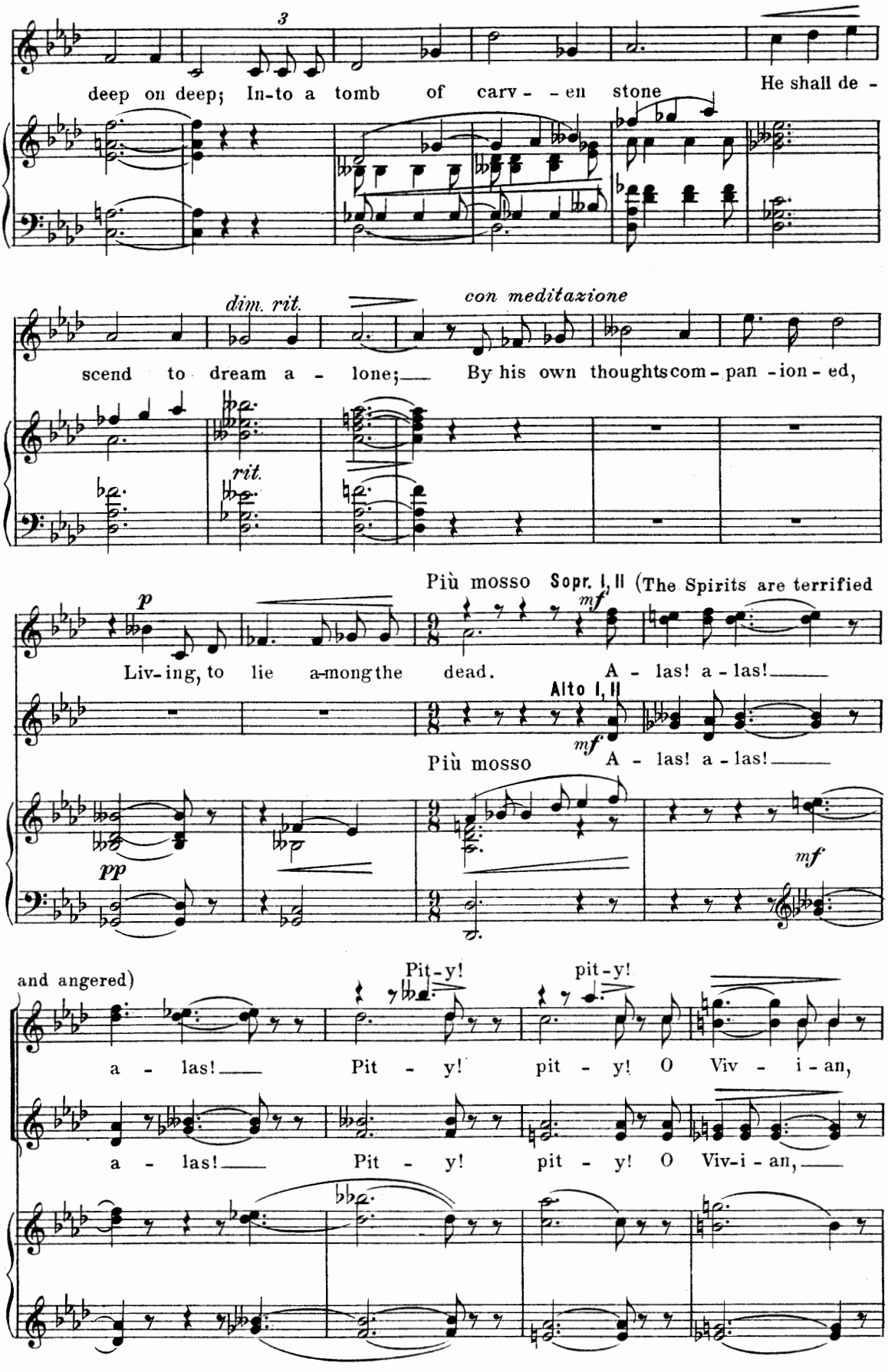
p

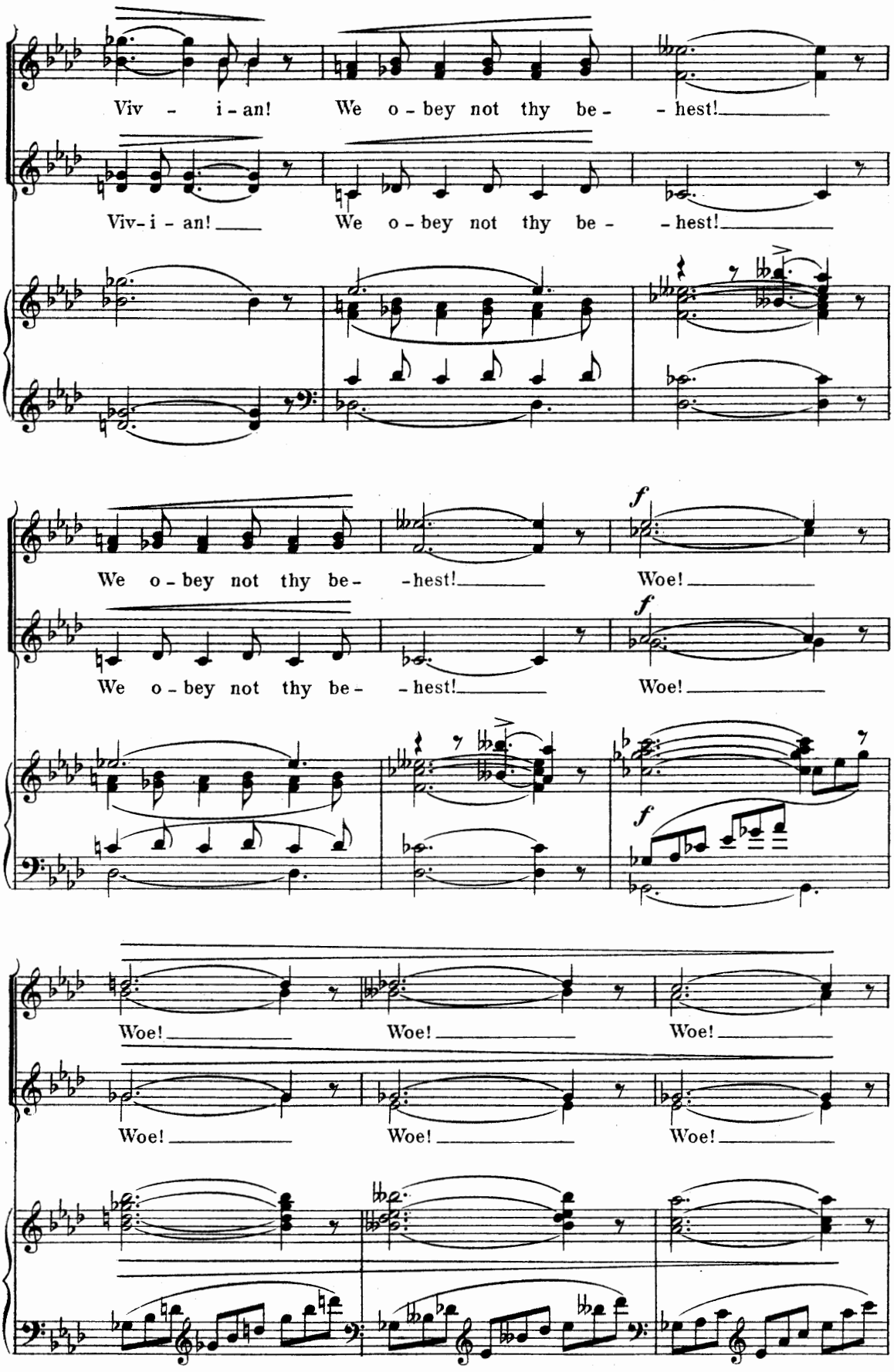

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Chorus
p
and Viv - i - an Hath all of Mer-lin's
A year hath passed, and Viv - i - an Hath all of Mer-lin's
A year hath passed, and Viv - i - an Hath all of Mer-lin's
and Viv - i - an Hath all of Mer-lin's
pp
ma - gic learned.
ma - gic learned.
ma - gic learned.
ma - gic learned.
Ob.
p
Cl.
mf
A - las! her heart of ad - a-mant Hath all his love and
A - las! her heart of ad - a-mant Hath all his love and
A-las! her heart of ad - a-mant Hath all his love and
A-las! her heart of ad - a-mant Hath all his love and
3

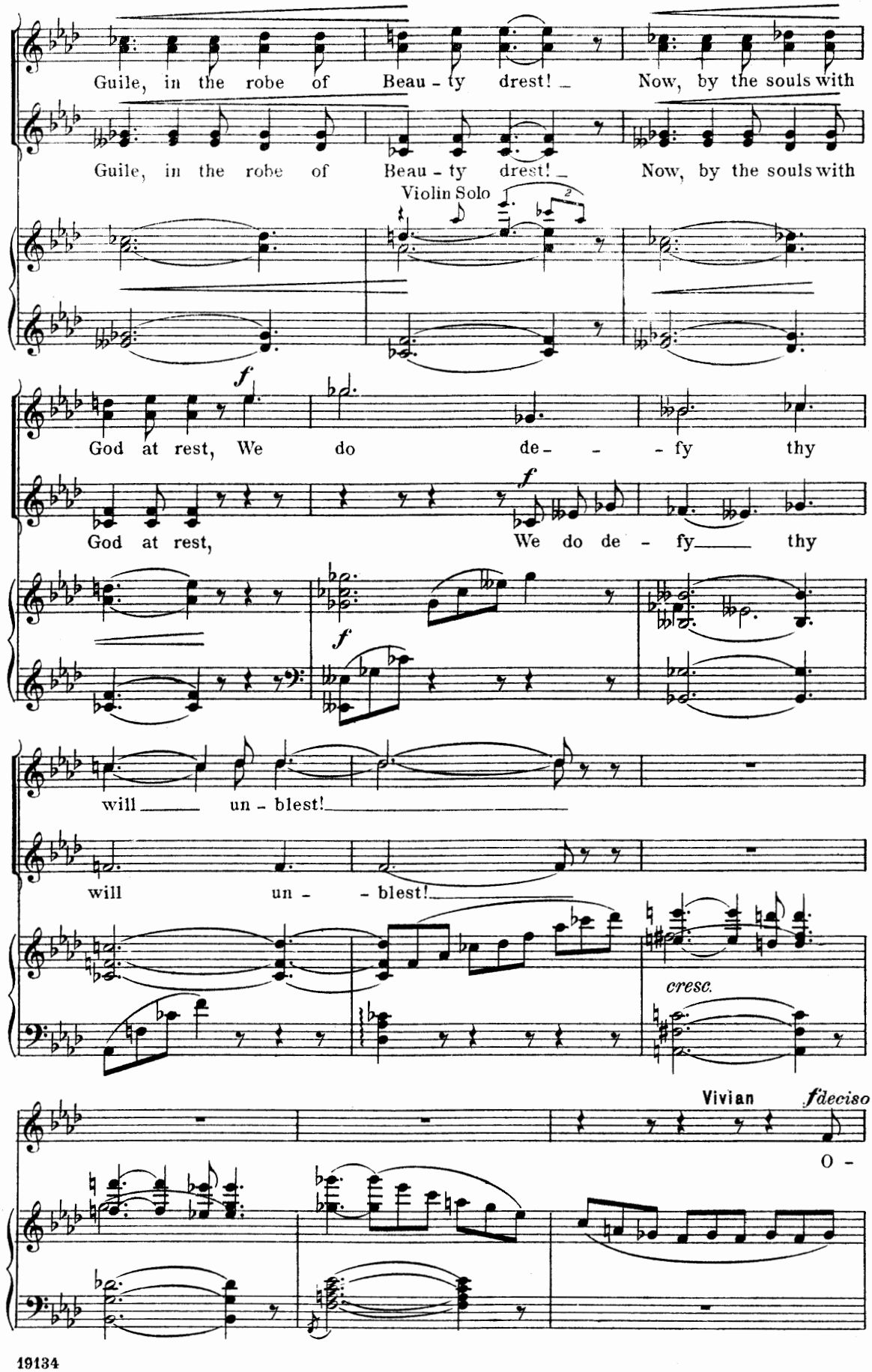

mf
do - lor spurned.
Yet hath she smiled as
do - lor spurned.
do - lor spurned.
do - lor spurned.
f
lov-ers smile, While in her soul an ha - tred burned.
espr.
mf
3


Allegro ma non troppo
f agitato
Vivian prepares a feast in honor of Merlin, whereat she will rid herself for ever of his presence
Vivian f
To
me, Spir-its all, all!
List to my ma - gic call!
Rouse ye!
ap - pear!
Heed my com -
Viole

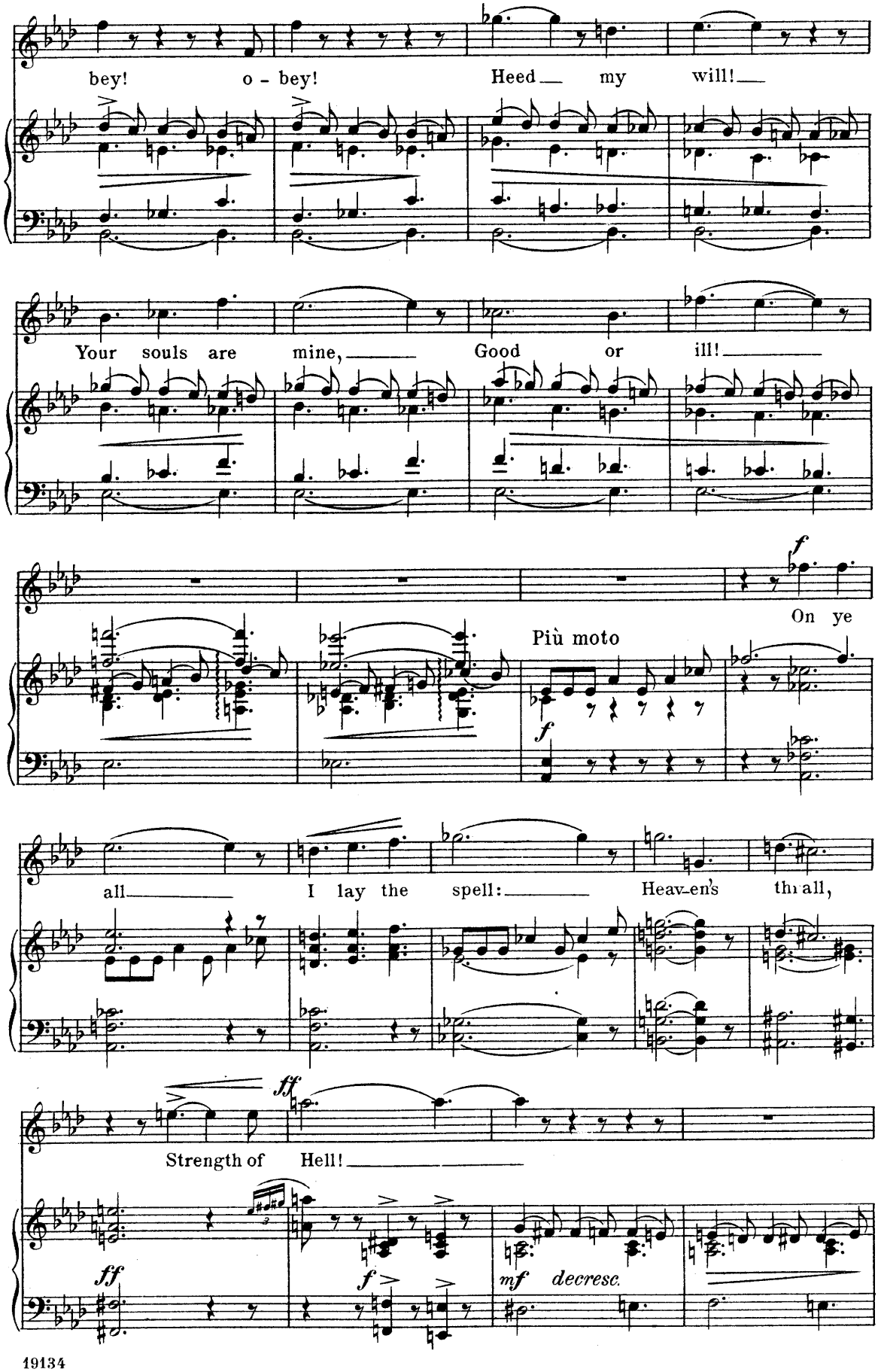

mand! Be - hold, a year Hath pass'd a-way, And
I would feast my lord, Merlin;
Meno mosso
Vivian
quasi Recit.
So I will
brew a cup of Sleep, A draught of Si - - lence,

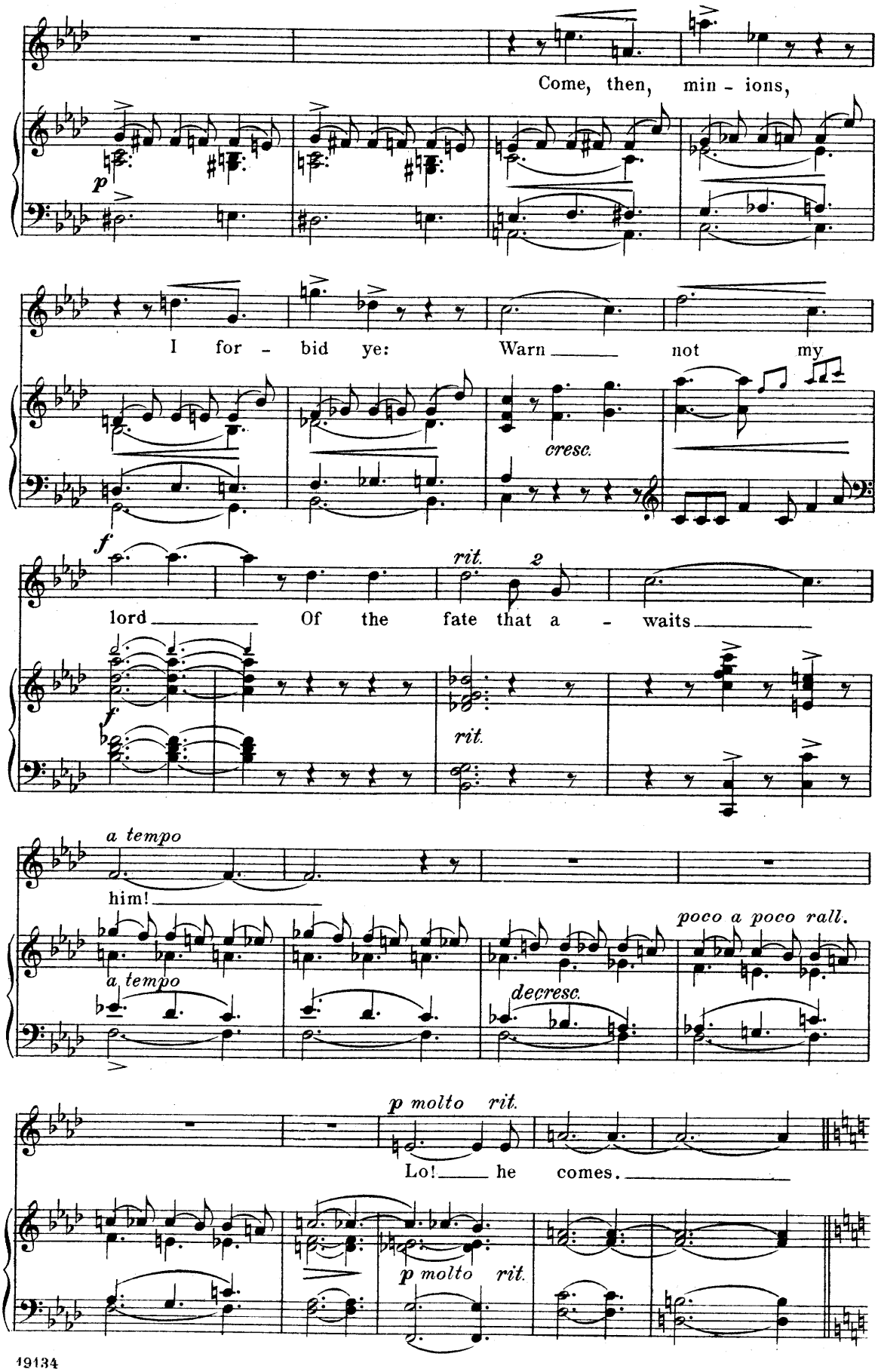

deep on deep; In-to a tomb of carv - - en stone
He shall de -
dim. rit.
con meditazione
scend to dream a - lone; By his own thoughtscom - pan - ion - ed,
rit.
Più mosso
Sopr. I, II (The Spirits are terrified
Liv - ing, to lie a-mongthe dead. A - las! a - las!
Alto I, II
Più mosso
A - las! a - las!
and angered)
Pit - y!
pit - y!
a - las! Pit - y! pit - y! O Viv - i - an,
a - las! Pit - y! pit - y! O Viv-i - an,

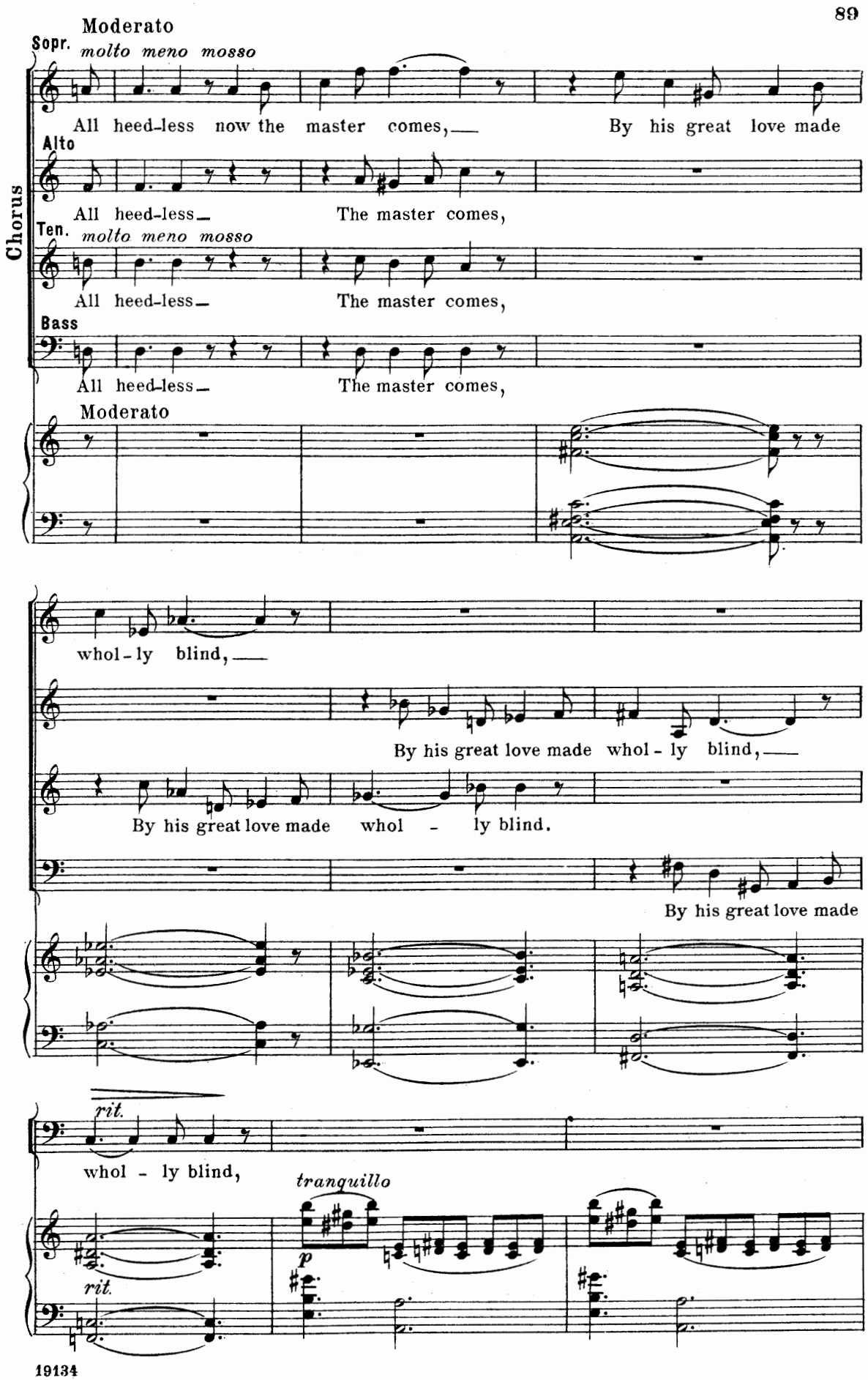

Viv - i - an! We o - bey not thy be - - hest!
Viv - i - an! We o - bey not thy be - - hest!
We o - bey not thy be - - hest! Woe!
We o - bey not thy be - - hest! Woe!
Woe! Woe! Woe!
Woe! Woe! Woe!

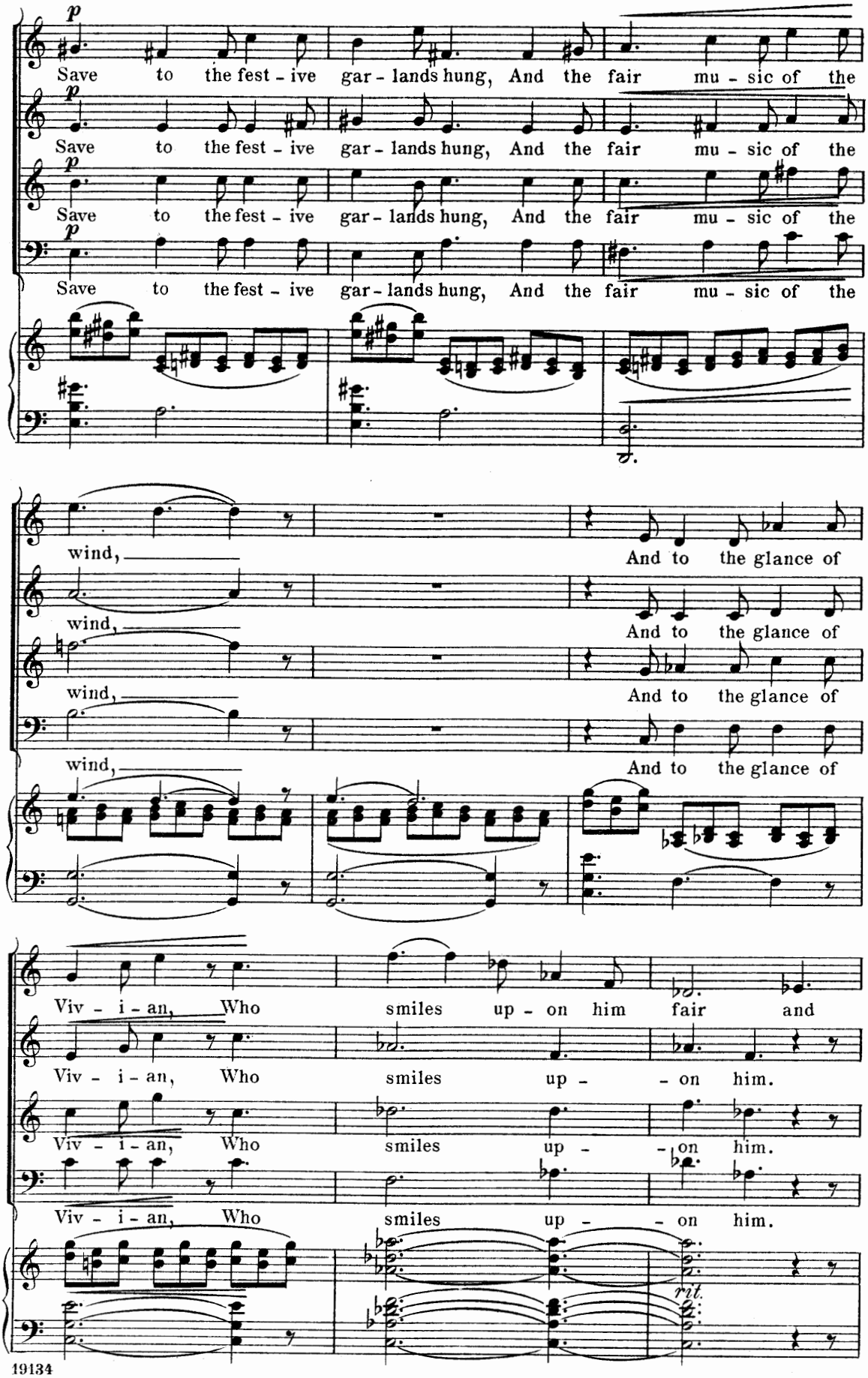

Guile, in the robe of Beau - ty drest! Now, by the souls with
Guile, in the robe of Beau - ty drest! Now, by the souls with
Violin Solo
God at rest, We do de - - - fy thy
God at rest, We do de - fy thy
will un - blest!
will un - blest!
cresc.
Vivian
fdeciso
O -

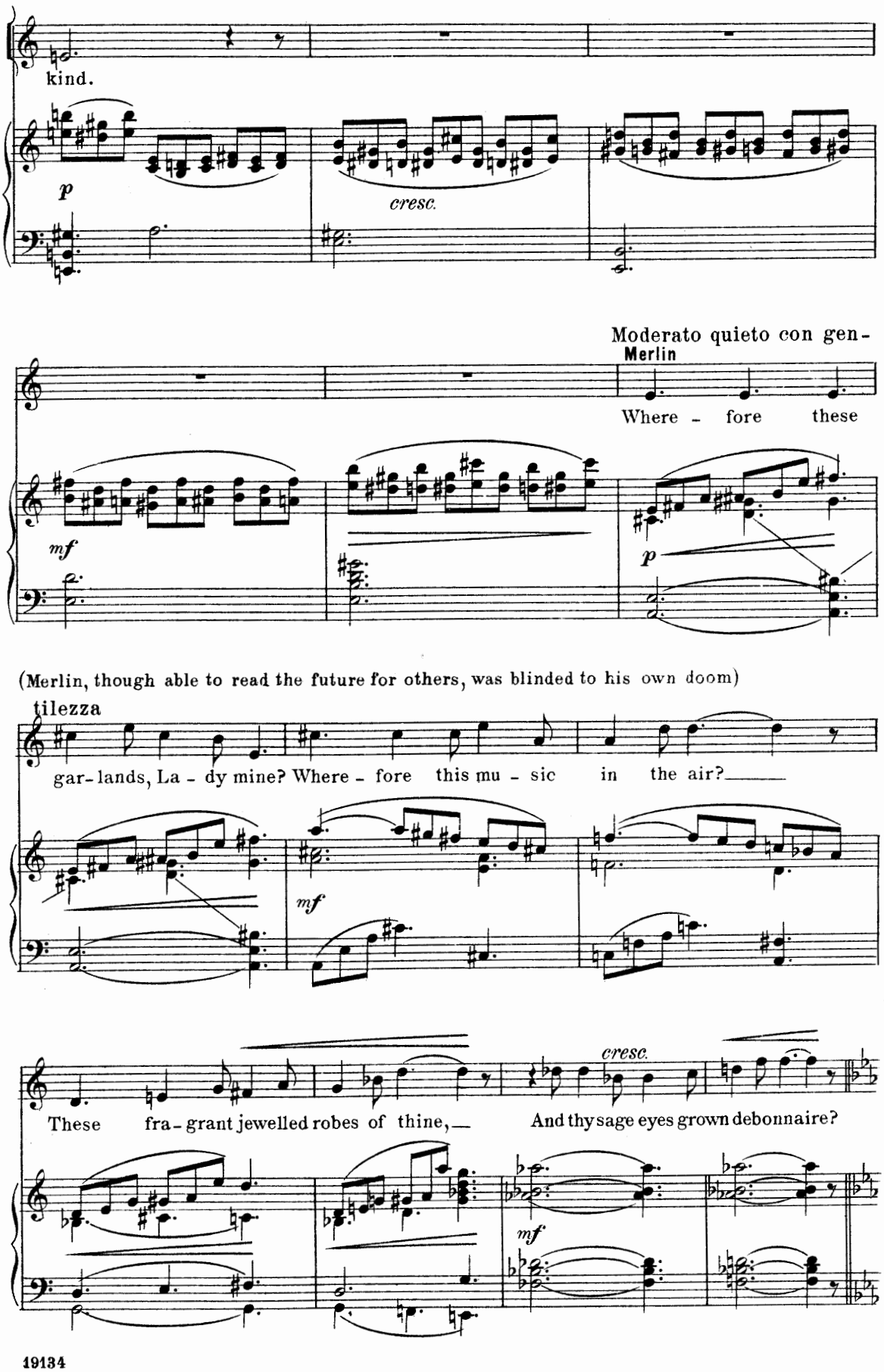
Vivian compels the Spirits by the greater force of her evil magic

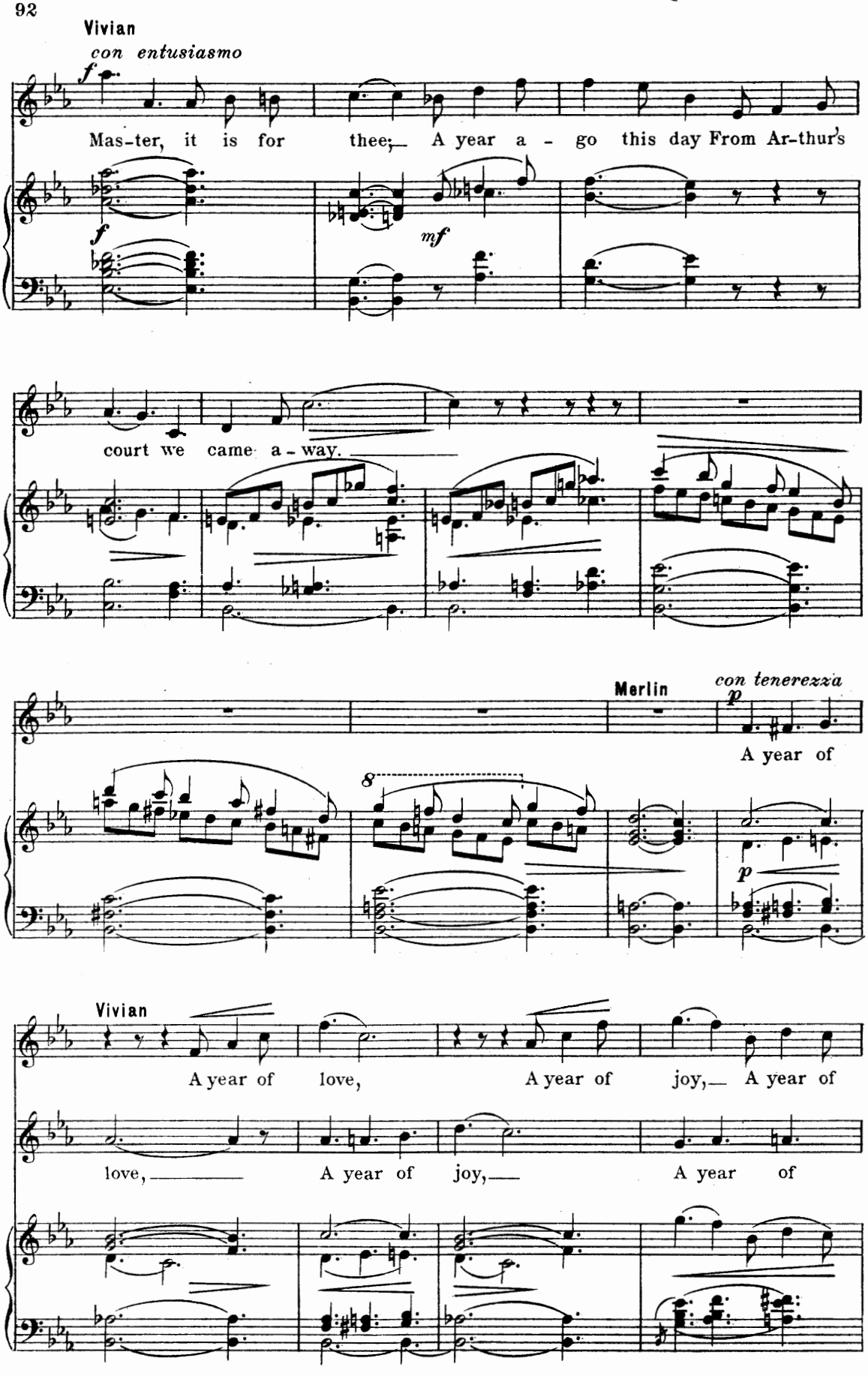


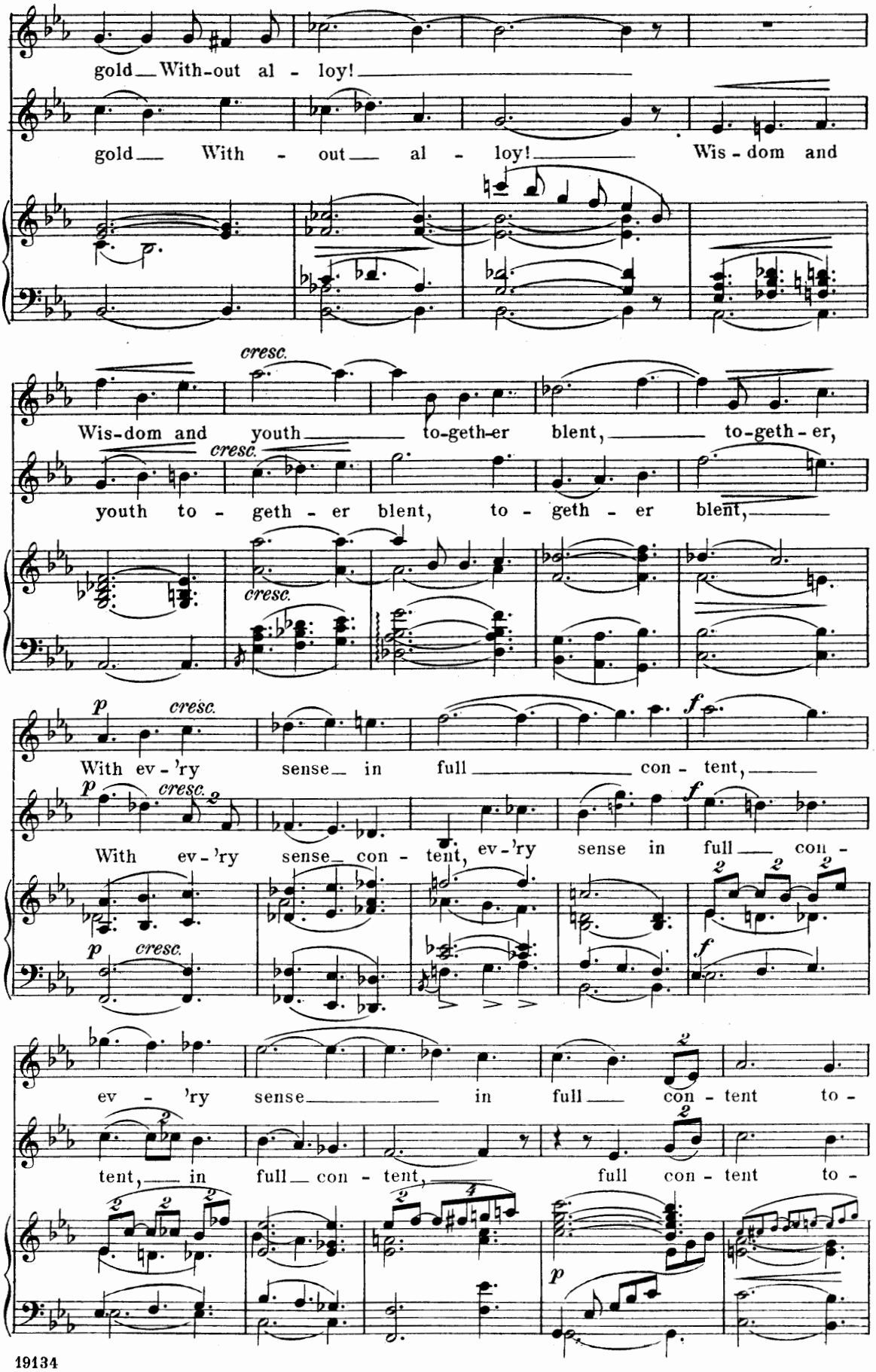

Come, then, min - ions,
I for - bid ye: Warn not my
cresc.
lord Of the fate that a - waits
rit.
rit.
a tempo
him!
a tempo
poco a poco rall.
decresc.
p molto rit.
Lo! he comes.
p molto rit.

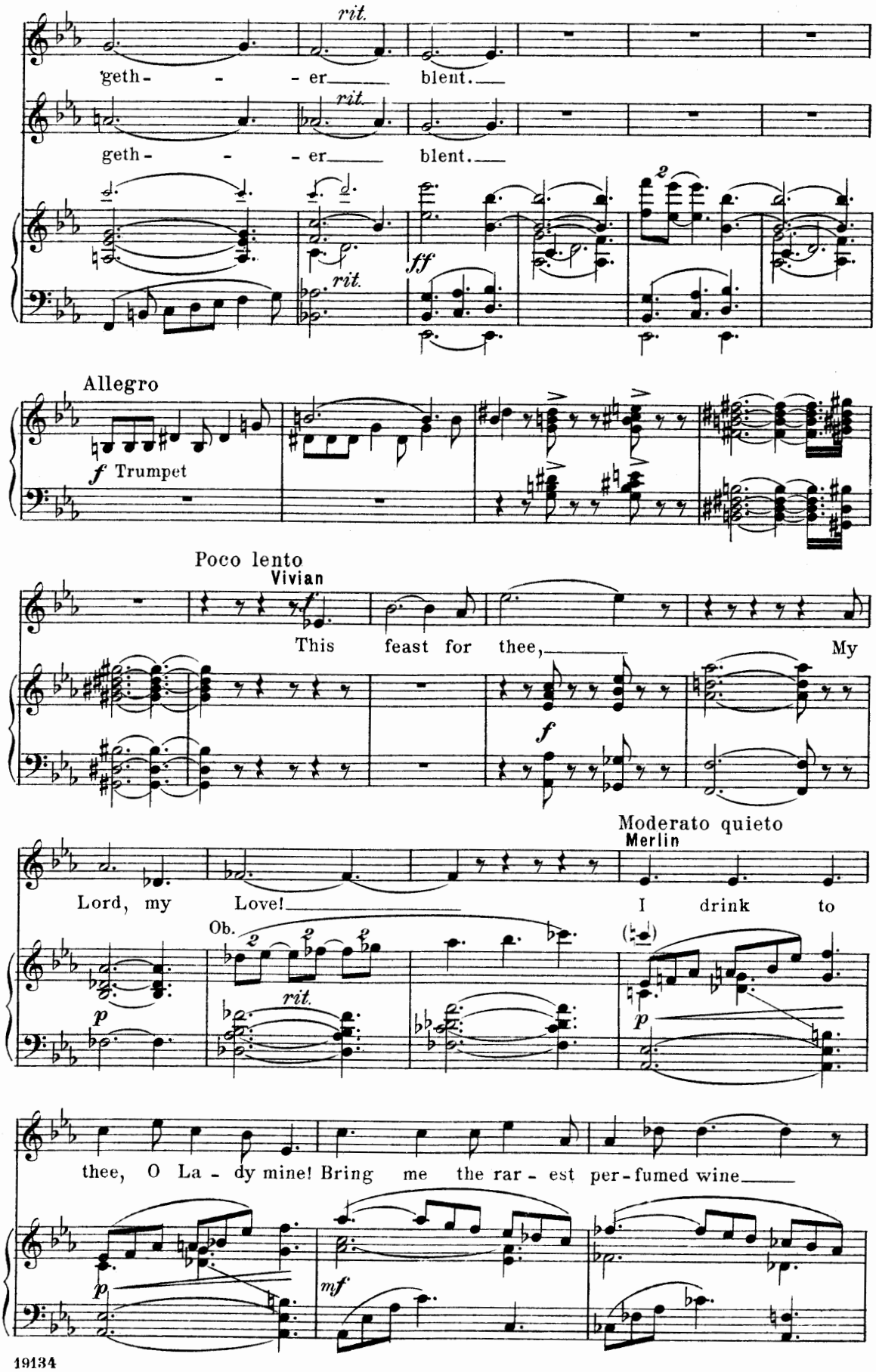

Moderato
Sopr.
molto meno mosso
All heed-less now the master comes, By his great love made
Alto
All heed-less The master comes,
Ten.
molto meno mosso
All heed-less The master comes,
Bass
All heed-less The master comes,
Chorus
Moderato
whol-ly blind,
By his great love made whol-ly blind,
By his great love made whol - ly blind.
By his great love made
rit.
whol - ly blind,
tranquillo
p
rit.

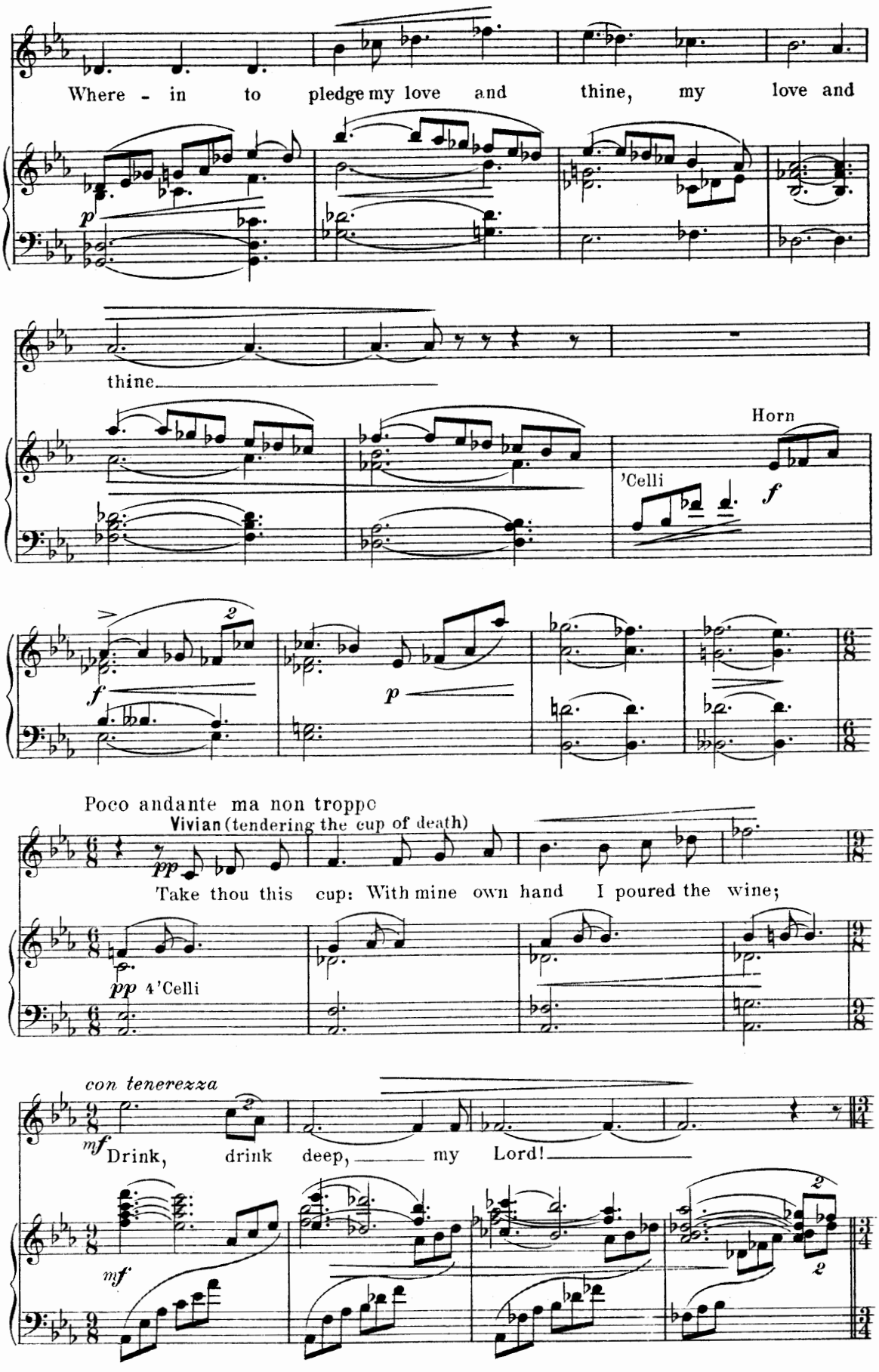

p
Save to the fest - ive gar - lands hung, And the fair mu - sic of the
Save to the fest - ive gar - lands hung, And the fair mu - sic of the
Save to the fest - ive gar - lands hung, And the fair mu - sic of the
Save to the fest - ive gar - lands hung, And the fair mu - sic of the
wind,
And to the glance of
wind,
And to the glance of
wind,
And to the glance of
wind,
And to the glance of
Viv - i - an, Who smiles up - on him fair and
Viv - i - an, Who smiles up - - on him.
Viv - i - an, Who smiles up - - on him.
Viv - i - an, Who smiles up - - on him.
rit.

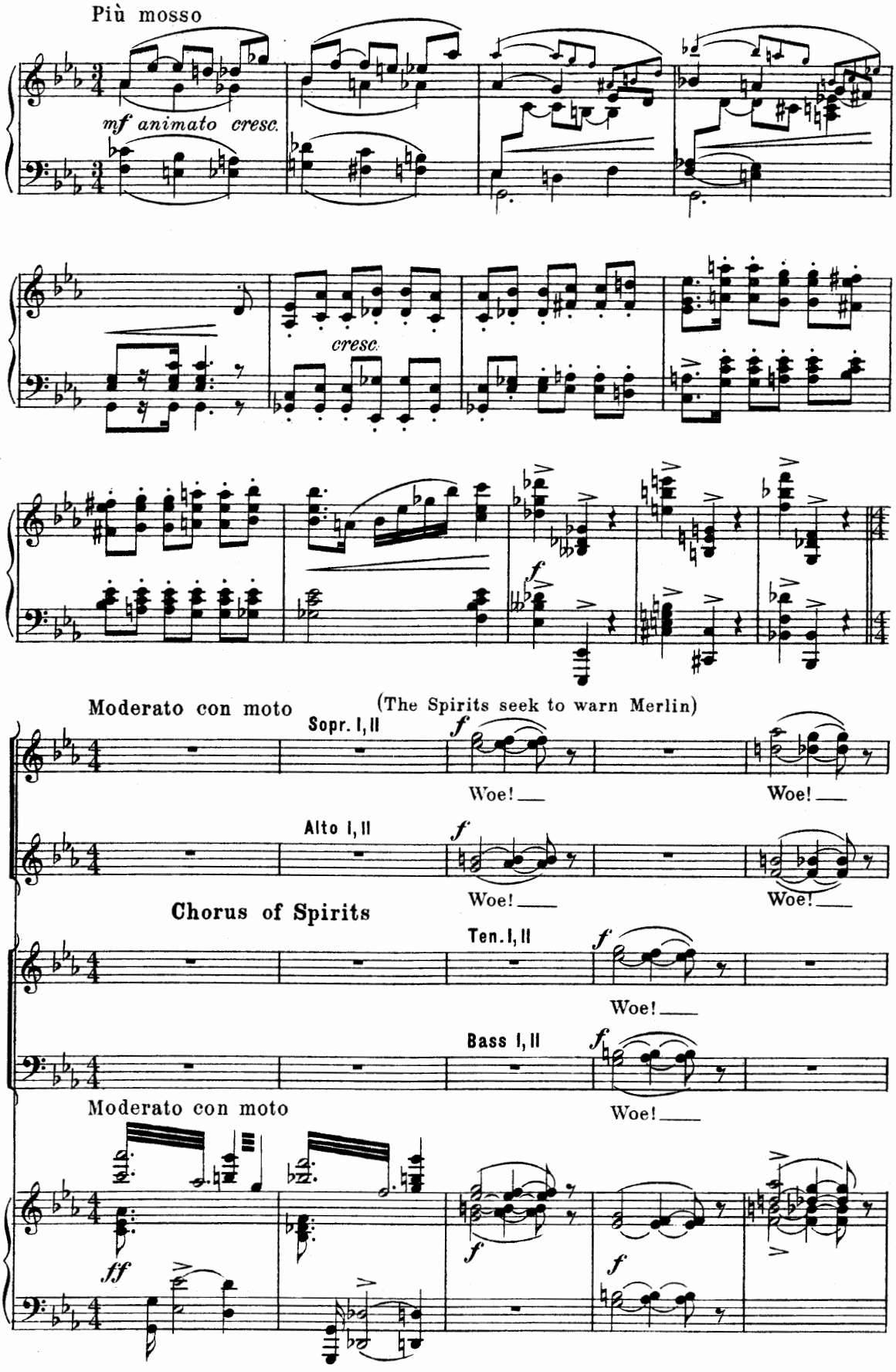

kind.
p
cresc.
Moderato quieto con gen-
Merlin
Where - fore these
mf
p
(Merlin, though able to read the future for others, was blinded to his own doom)
tilezza
gar-lands, La - dy mine? Where - fore this mu - sic in the air?
mf
cresc.
These fra-grant jewelled robes of thine, And thy sage eyes grown debonnaire?
mf

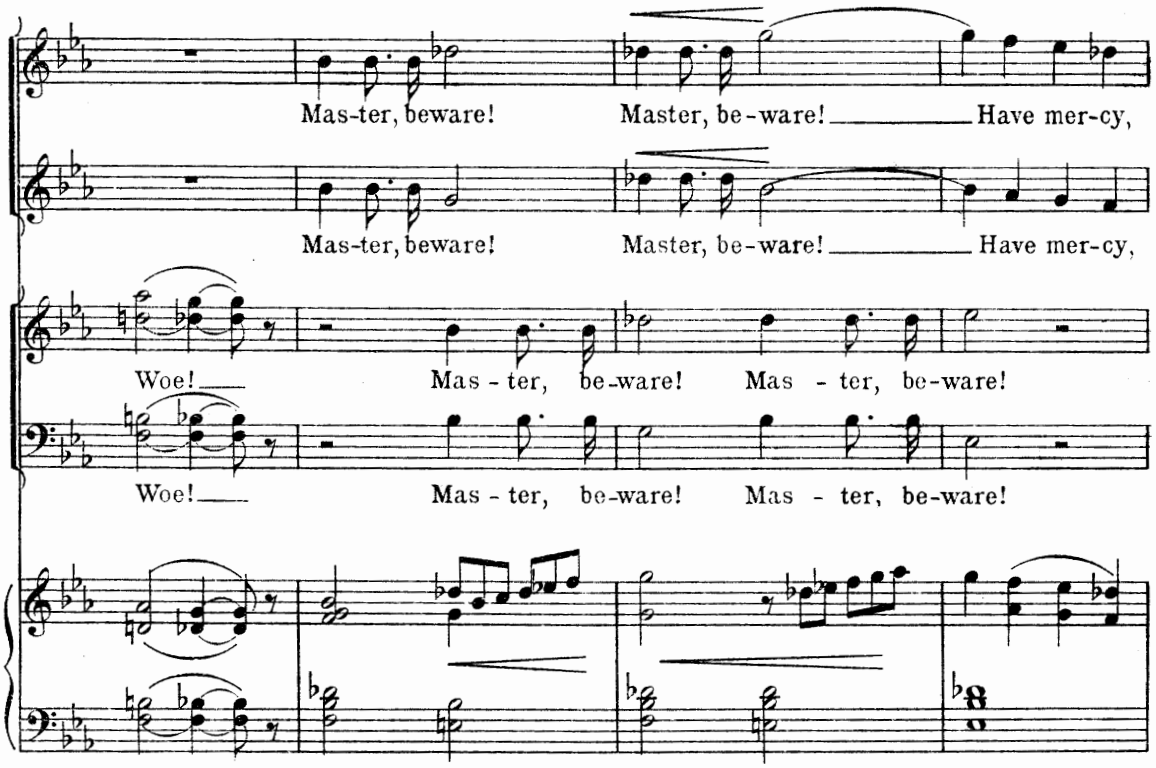

Vivian
con entusiasmo
f
Mas-ter, it is for thee; A year a - go this day From Ar-thur's
f
mf
court we came a - way.
Merlin
con tenerezza
p
A year of
8
p
Vivian
A year of love, A year of joy, A year of
love, A year of joy, A year of

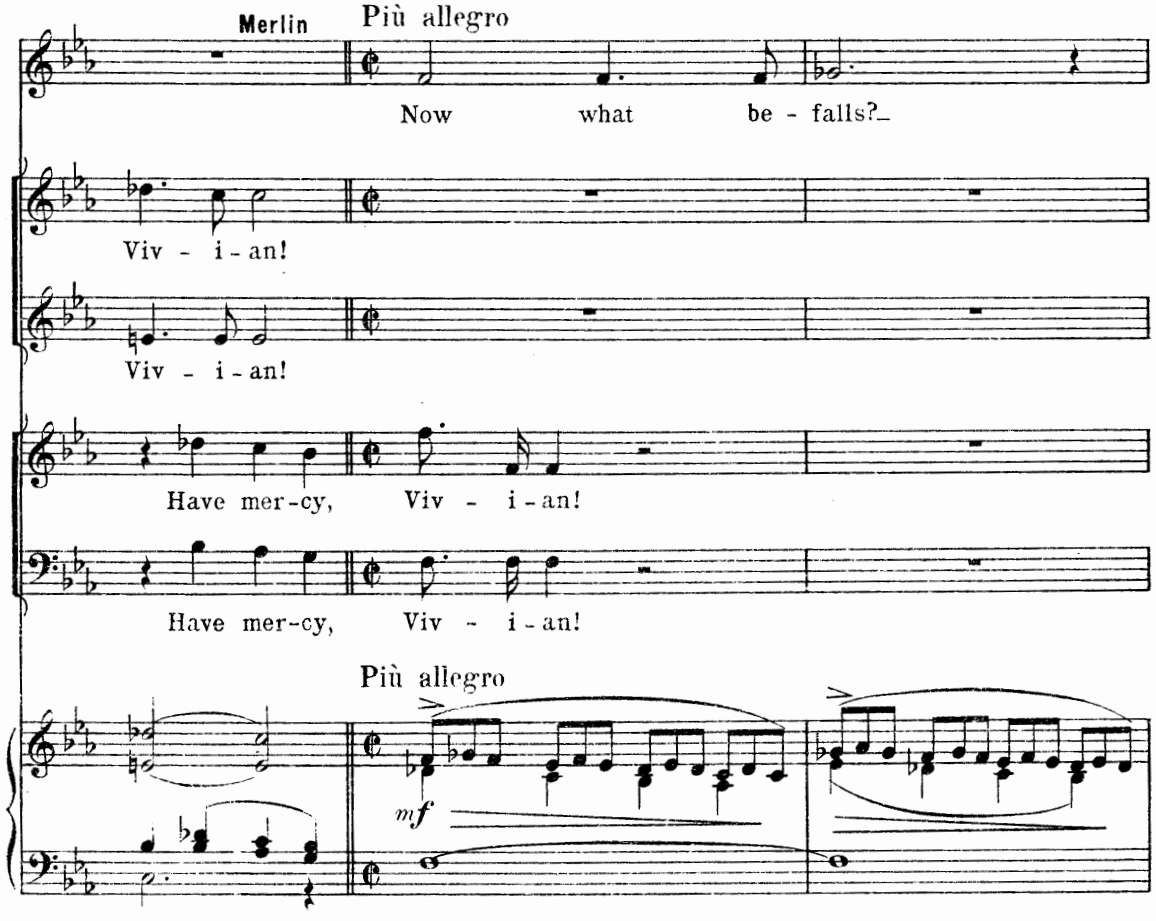

gold With-out al - loy!
gold With - out al - loy! Wis - dom and
cresc.
Wis-dom and youth to-geth-er blent, to-geth - er,
cresc.
youth to - geth - er blent, to - geth - er blent,
cresc.
p cresc.
With ev - 'ry sense in full con - tent,
f
p cresc.
With ev - 'ry sense con - tent, ev - 'ry sense in full con -
f
ev - 'ry sense in full con - tent to -
tent, in full con - tent, full con - tent to -
p

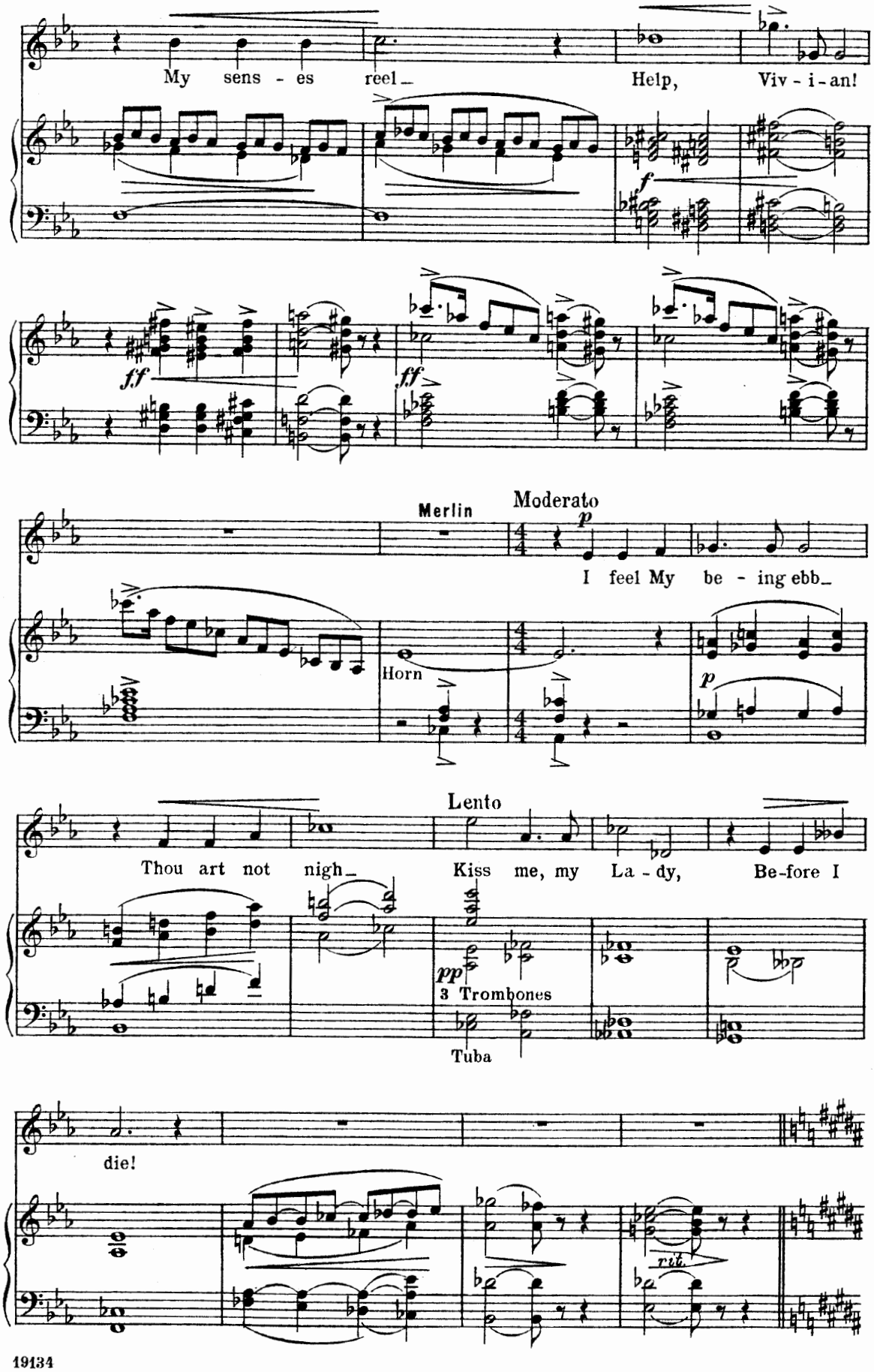

rit.
geth- - - er blent.
rit.
geth- - - er blent.
rit.
ff
2
Allegro
f Trumpet
Poco lento
Vivian
f
This feast for thee, My
Moderato quieto
Merlin
Lord, my Love! I drink to
Ob.
rit.
p
thee, O La - dy mine! Bring me the rar - est per-fumed wine
p
mf

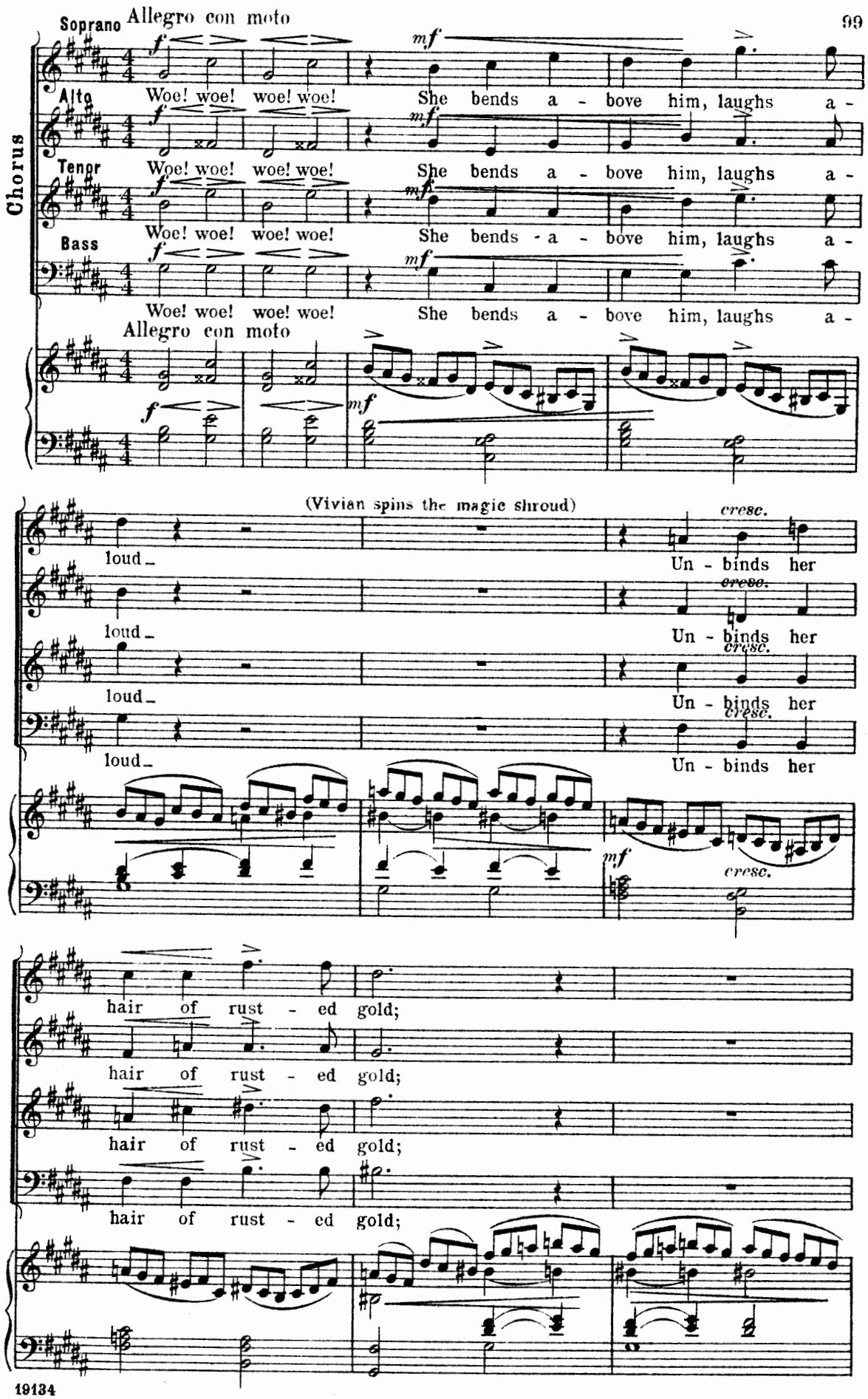

Where - in to pledge my love and thine, my love and
p
thine.
Horn
'Celli
f
f
2
p
Poco andante ma non troppo
Vivian (tendering the cup of death)
pp
Take thou this cup: With mine own hand I poured the wine;
pp 4 'Celli
con tenerezza
mf
Drink, drink deep, my Lord!
mf
2
2
2

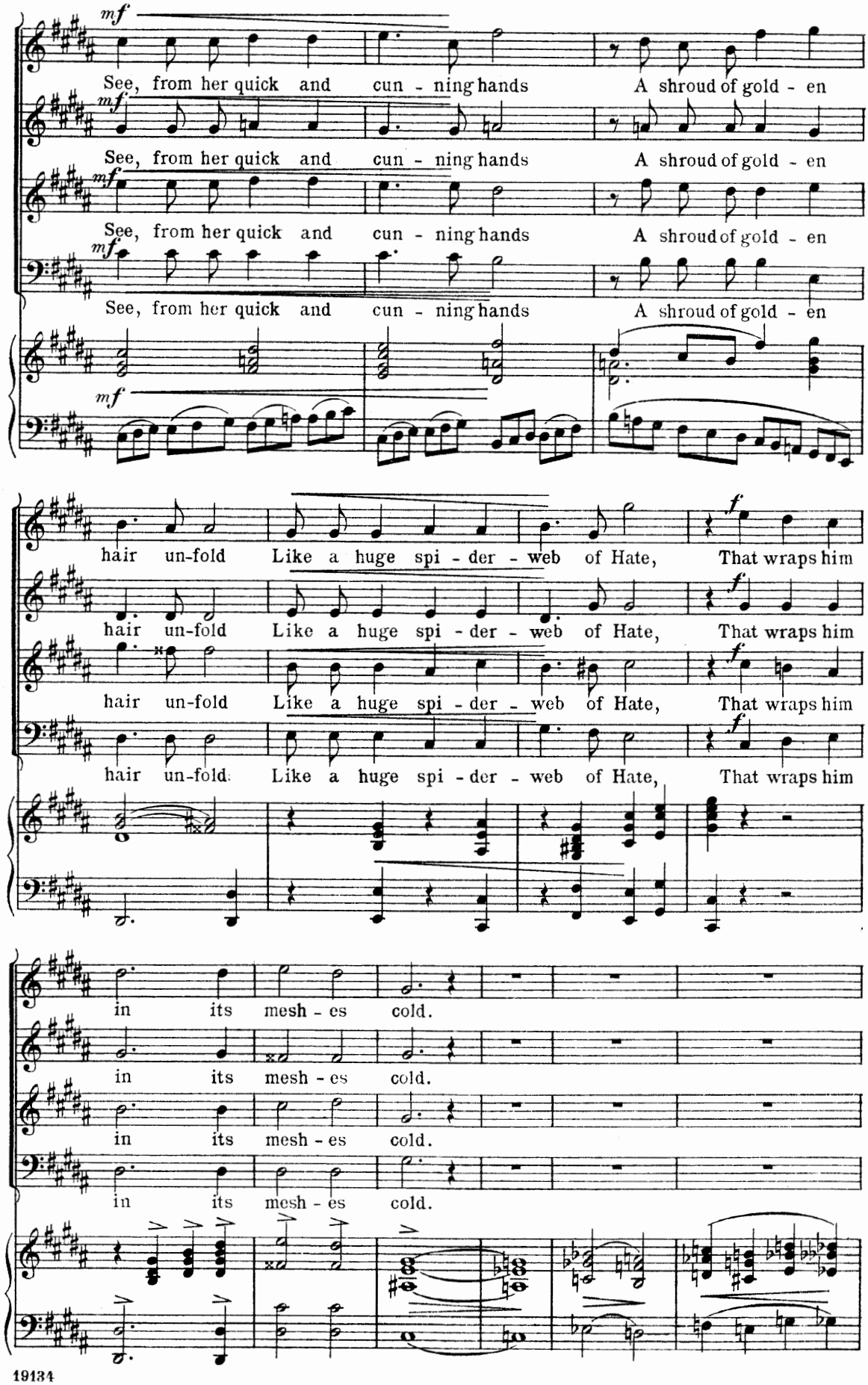

Più mosso
mf animato cresc.
cresc.
f
Moderato con moto
(The Spirits seek to warn Merlin)
Sopr. I, II
Woe!
Alto I, II
Chorus of Spirits
Ten. I, II
Bass I, II
Moderato con moto
ff

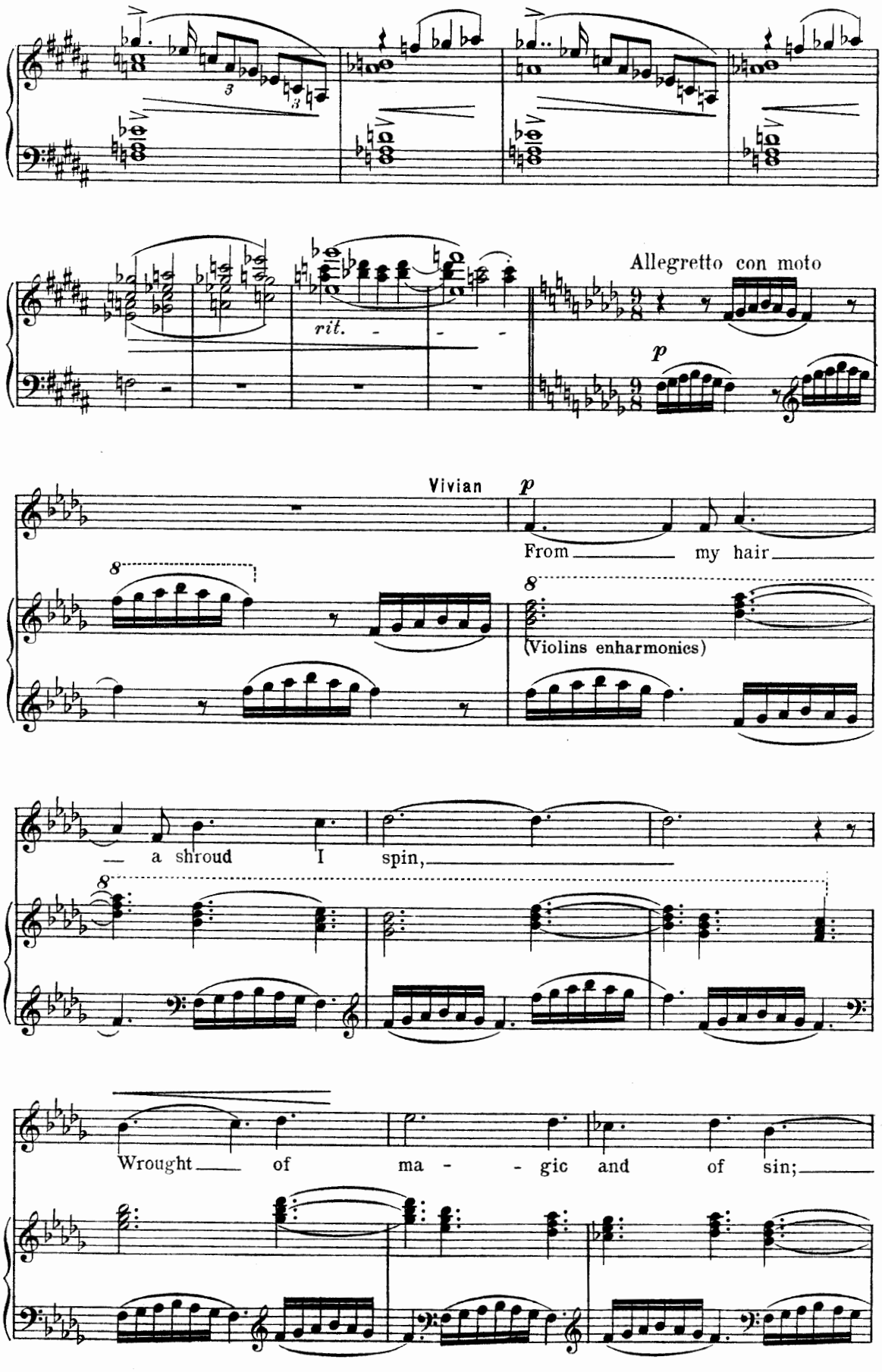

Mas-ter, beware!
Master, be-ware!
Have mer-cy,
Mas-ter, beware!
Master, be-ware!
Have mer-cy,
Woe!
Mas - ter, be-ware!
Mas - ter, be-ware!
Woe!
Mas - ter, be-ware!
Mas - ter, be-ware!

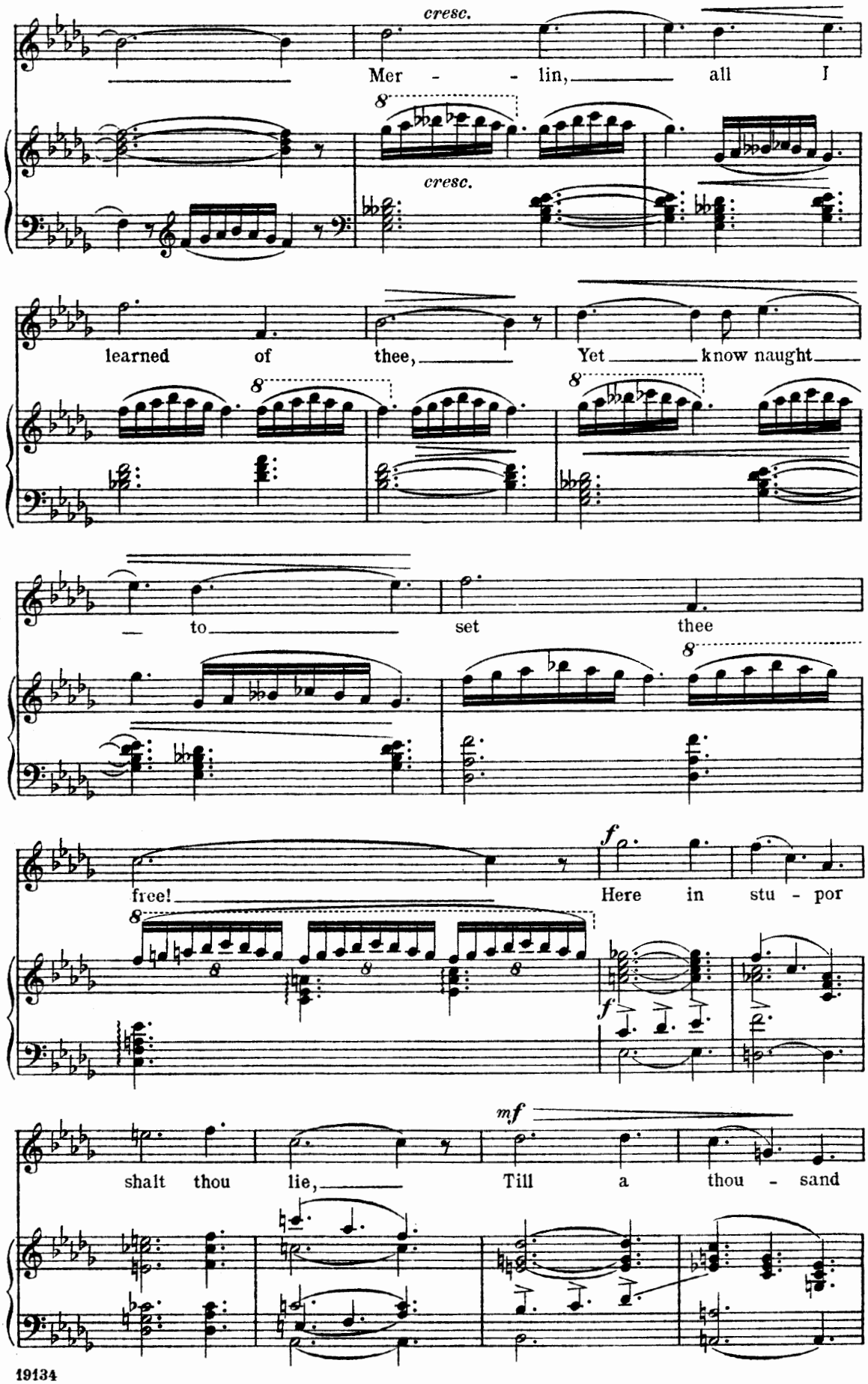

Merlin
Più allegro
Now what be - falls?
Viv - i - an!
Viv - i - an!
Have mer-cy, Viv - i - an!
Have mer-cy, Viv - i - an!
Più allegro
mf

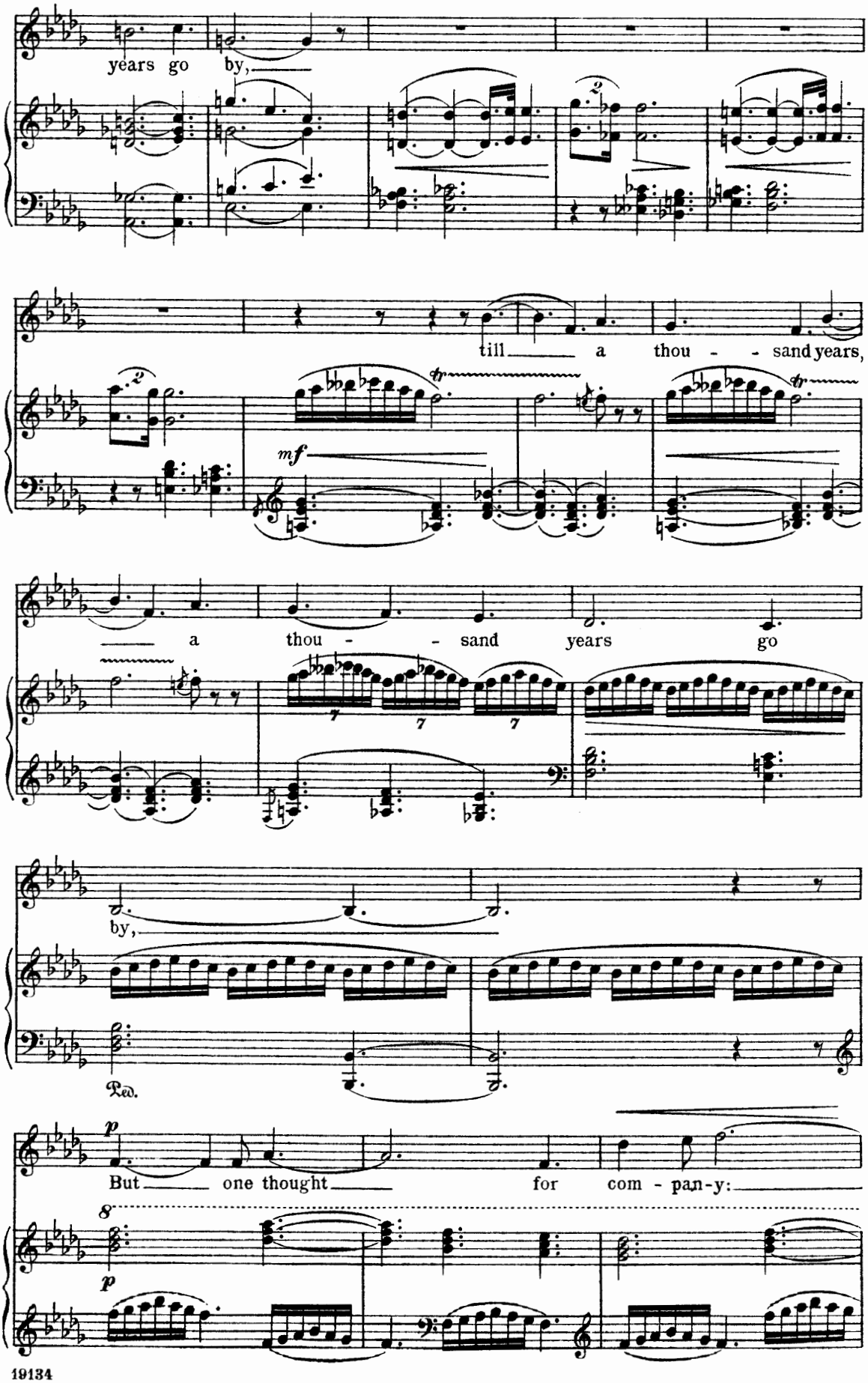

My sens - es reel_
Help, Viv - i - an!
f
ff
ff
Merlin
Moderato
p
I feel My be - ing ebb_
Horn
p
Lento
Thou art not nigh_
Kiss me, my La - dy, Be-fore I
pp
3 Trombones
Tuba
die!
rit.

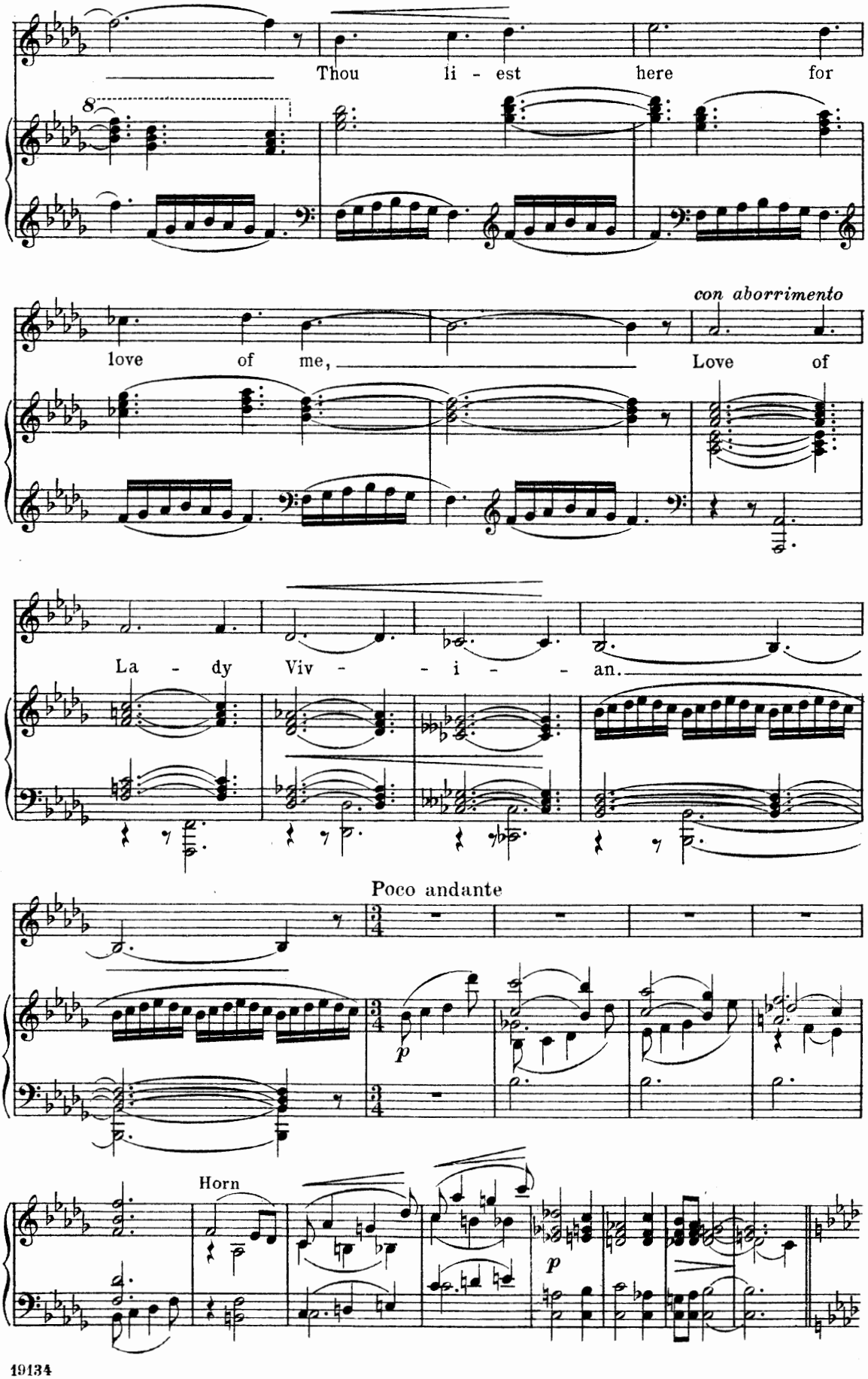

Chorus
Soprano
Allegro con moto
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Woe! woe! woe! woe!
She bends a - bove him, laughs a -
(Vivian spins the magic shroud)
loud
cresc.
Un - binds her
hair of rust - ed gold;

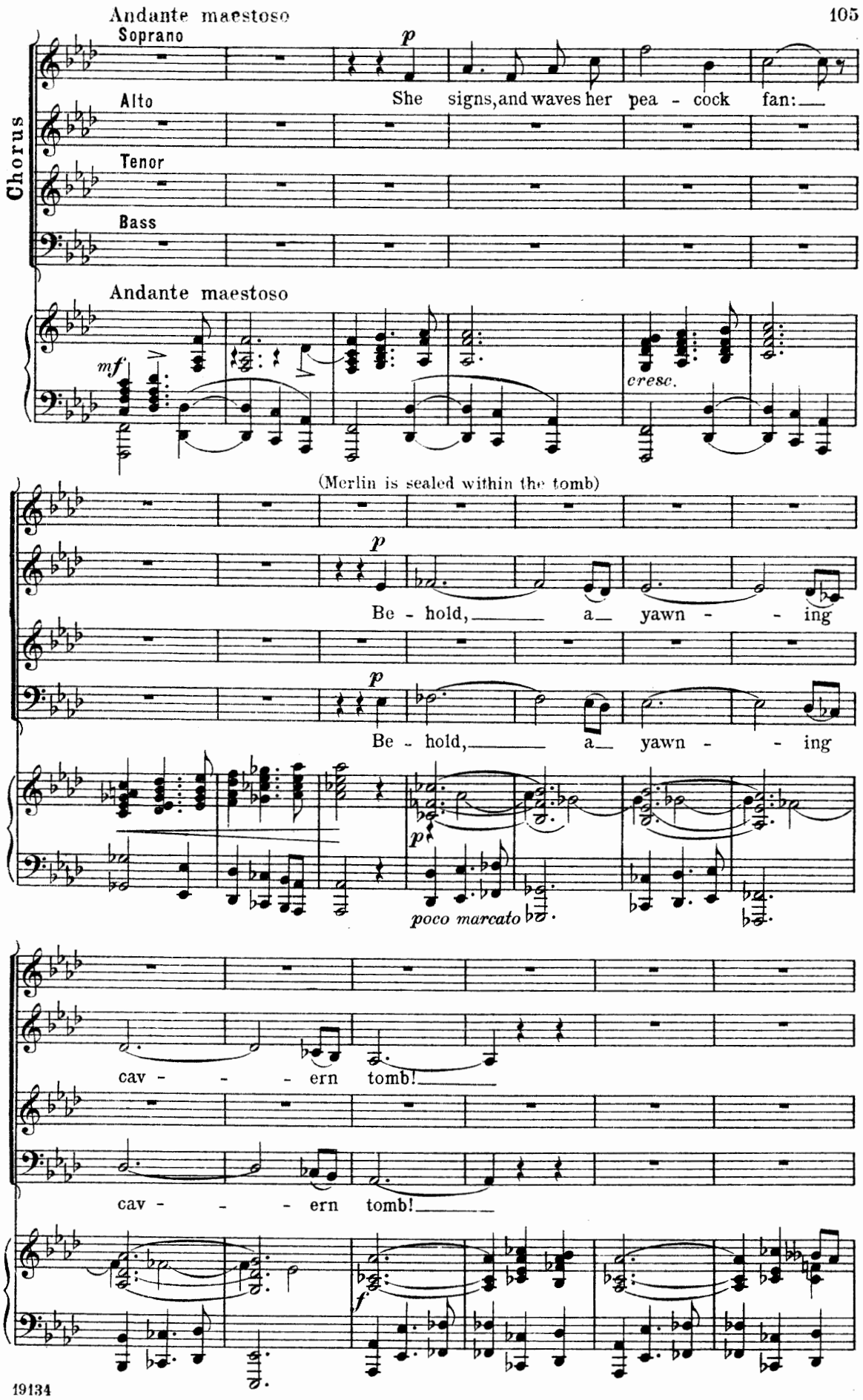

mf
See, from her quick and cun - ning hands A shroud of gold - en
See, from her quick and cun - ning hands A shroud of gold - en
See, from her quick and cun - ning hands A shroud of gold - en
See, from her quick and cun - ning hands A shroud of gold - en
mf
hair un-fold Like a huge spi - der - web of Hate, That wraps him
hair un-fold Like a huge spi - der - web of Hate, That wraps him
hair un-fold Like a huge spi - der - web of Hate, That wraps him
hair un-fold Like a huge spi - der - web of Hate, That wraps him
f
in its mesh - es cold.
in its mesh - es cold.
in its mesh - es cold.
in its mesh - es cold.

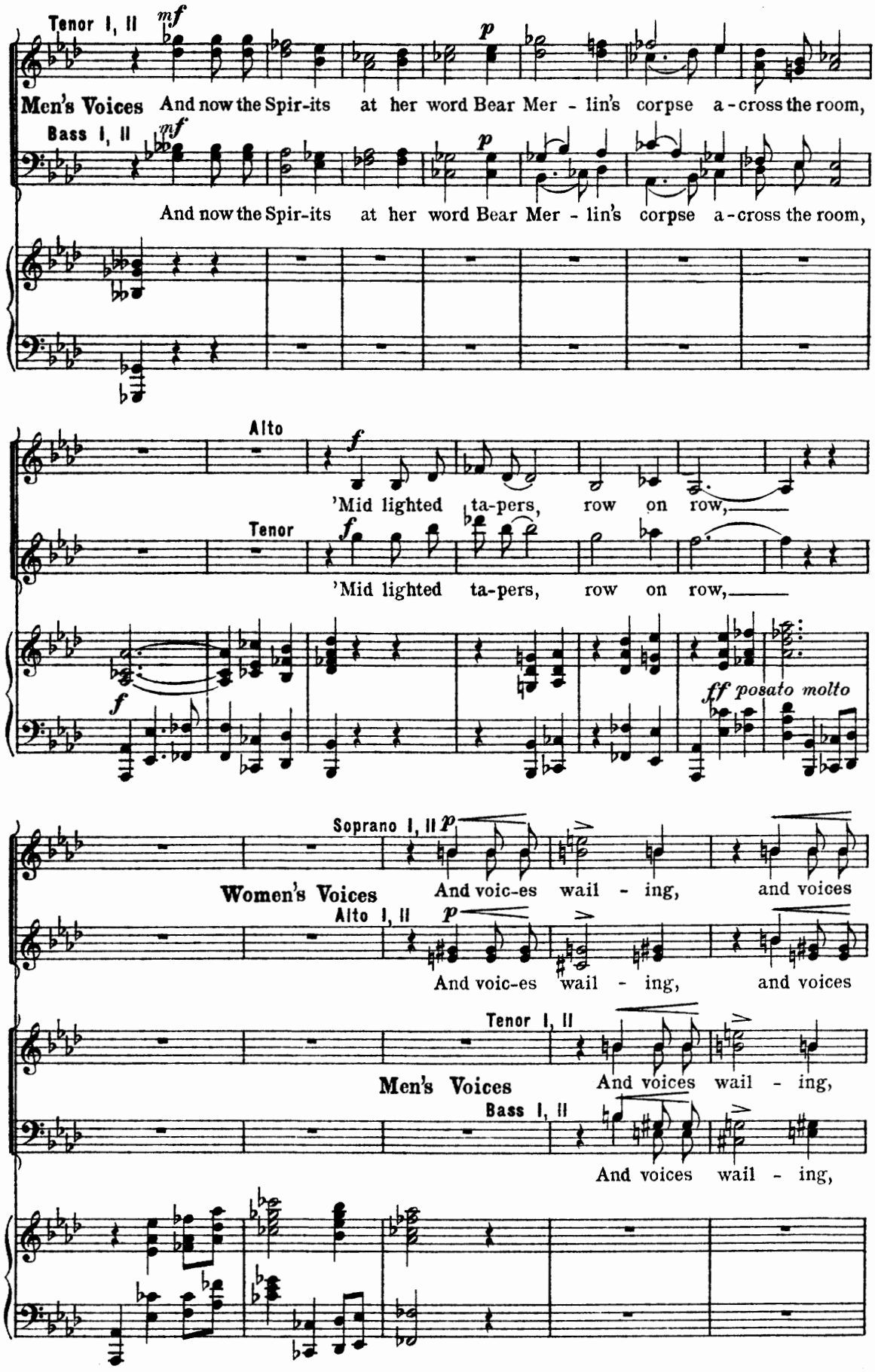

rit.
Allegretto con moto
p
Vivian
p
From my hair
(Violins enharmonics)
a shroud I spin,
Wrought of ma - gic and of sin;

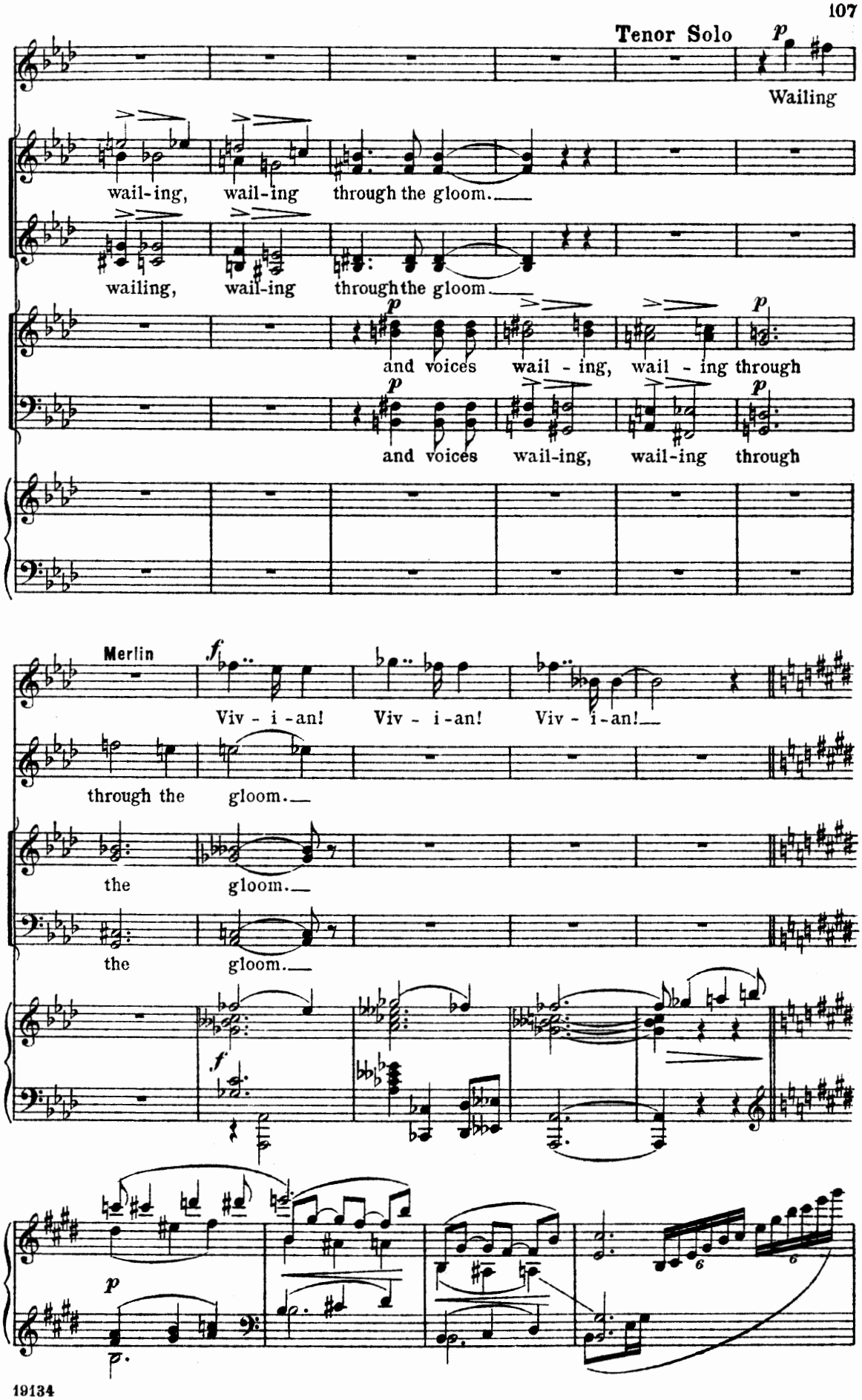

cresc.
Mer - - lin, all I
cresc.
learned of thee, Yet know naught
to set thee
free! Here in stu - por
shalt thou lie, Till a thou - sand

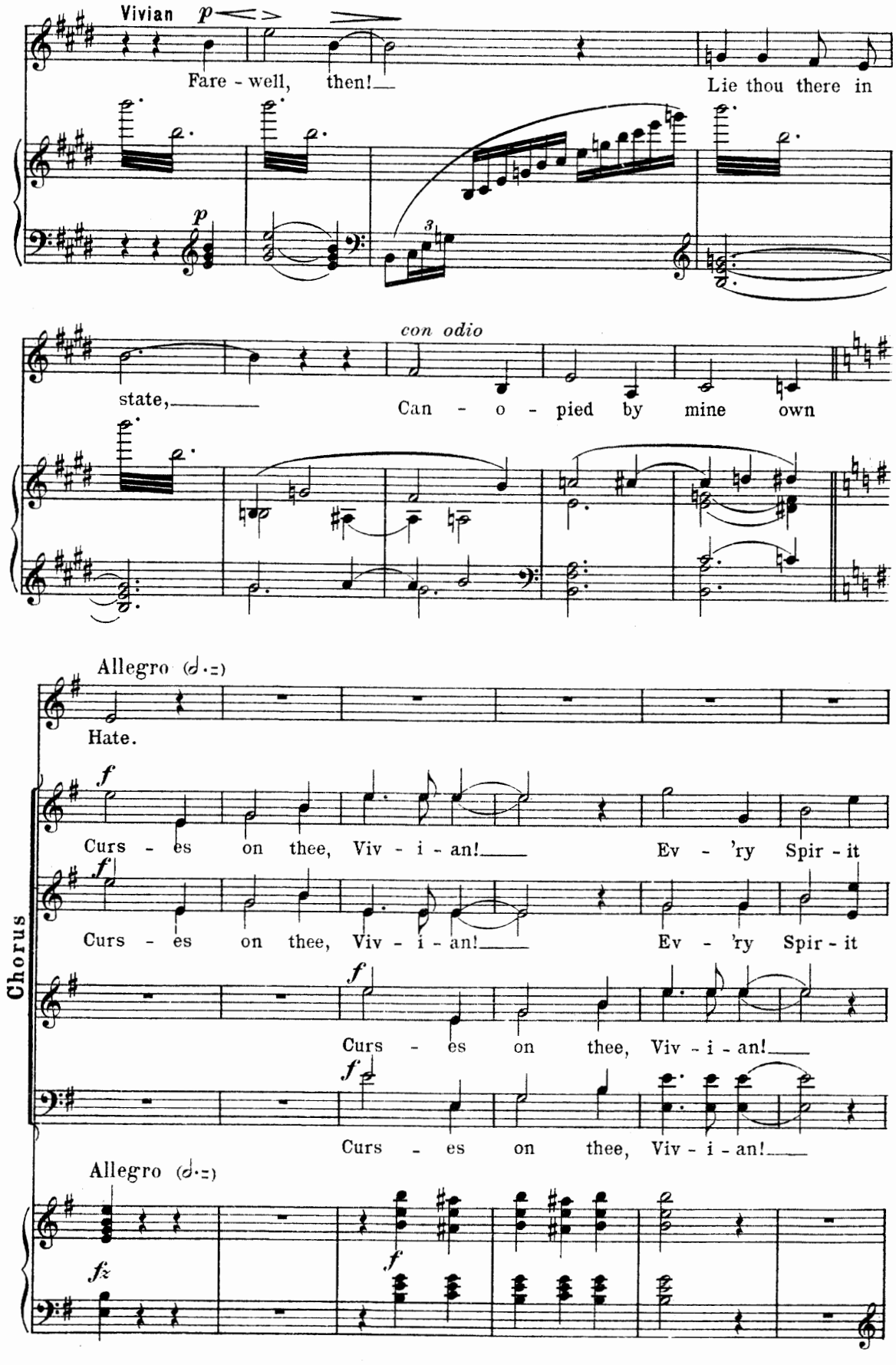

years go by,
till a thou - - sand years,
mf
a thou - - sand years go
by,
Ped.
p
But one thought for com - pan-y:
8
p

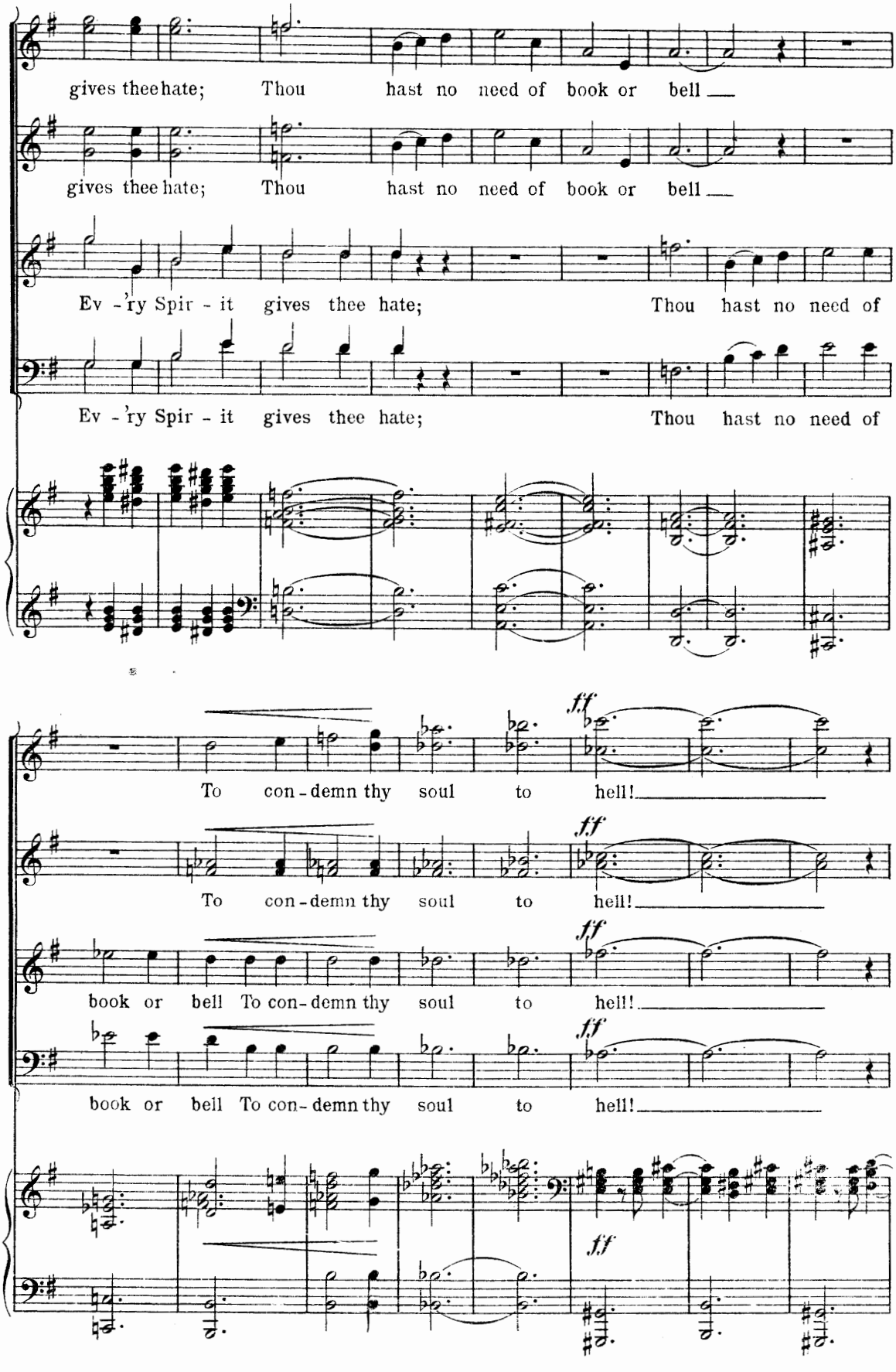

Thou li - est here for
love of me,
con aborrimento
Love of
La - dy Viv - - i - - an.
Poco andante
p
Horn
p

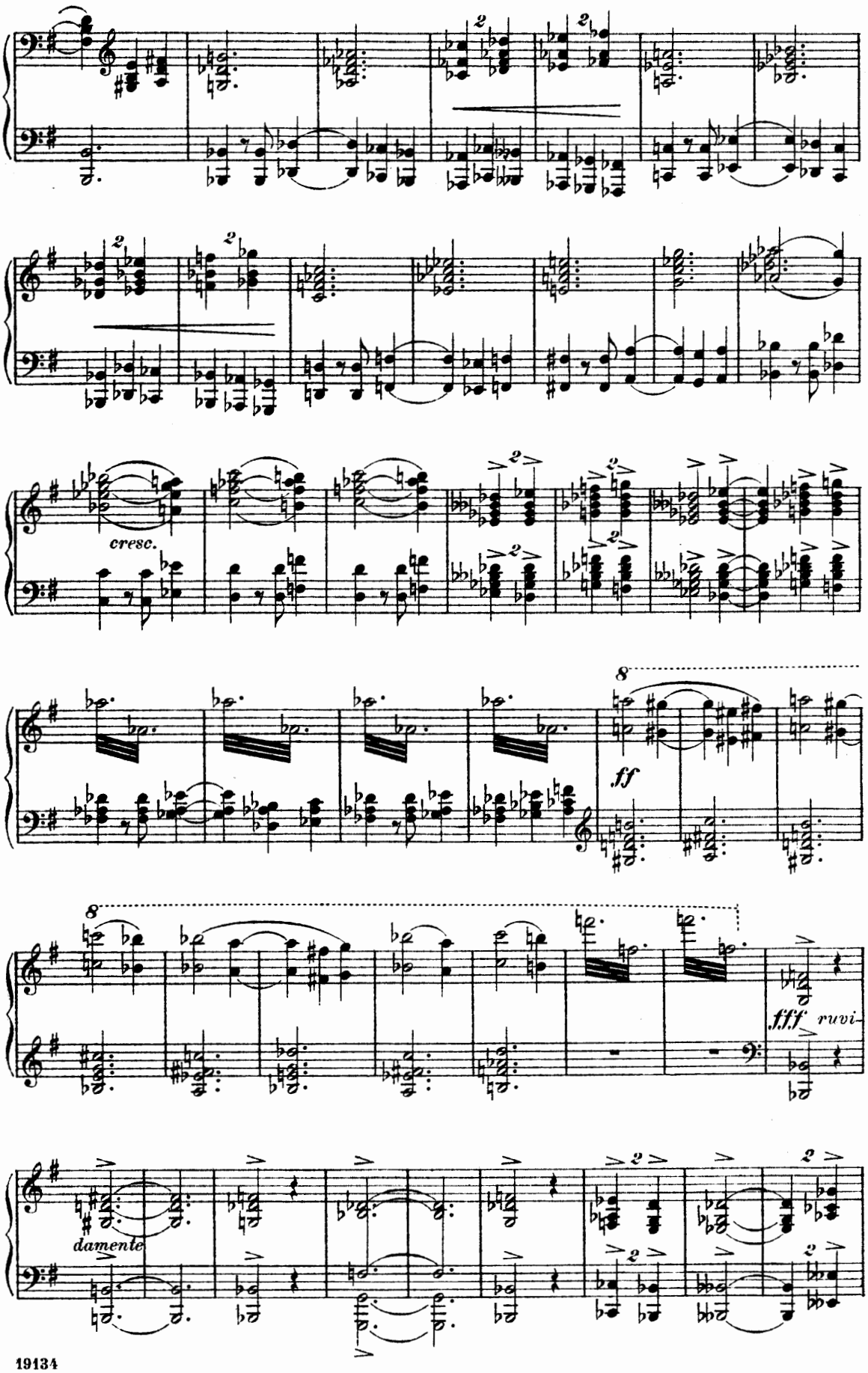

Andante maestoso
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Chorus
She signs, and waves her pea - cock fan:
Andante maestoso
mf
cresc.
(Merlin is sealed within the tomb)
Be - hold, a yawn - - ing
Be - hold, a yawn - - ing
poco marcato
cav - - - ern tomb!
cav - - - ern tomb!
f

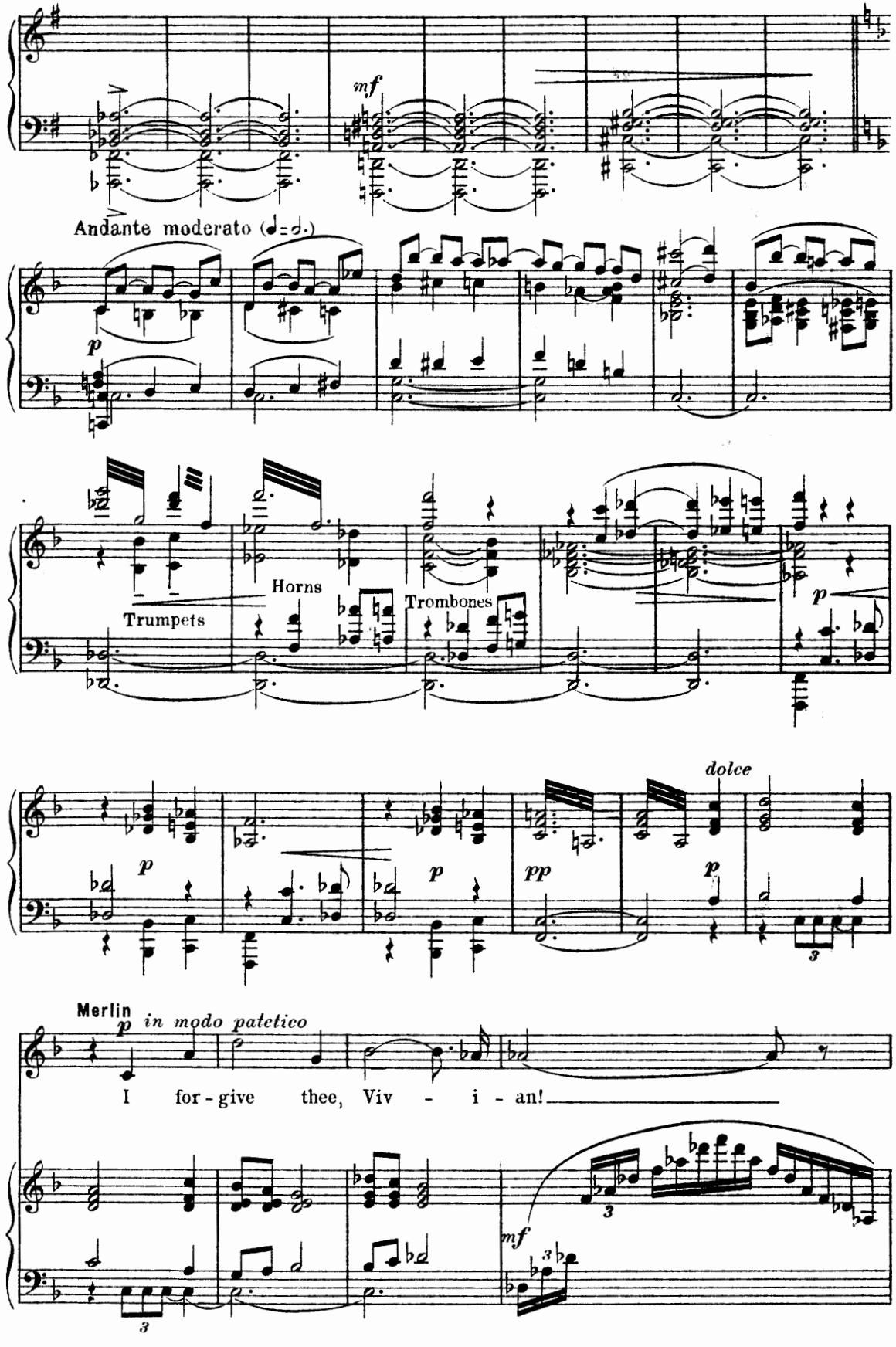

Tenor I, II
mf
p
Men's Voices
And now the Spir-its at her word Bear Mer - lin's corpse a - cross the room,
Bass I, II
mf
p
And now the Spir-its at her word Bear Mer - lin's corpse a - cross the room,
Alto
f
'Mid lighted ta-pers, row on row,
Tenor
f
'Mid lighted ta-pers, row on row,
f
ff posato molto
Soprano I, II
p
Women's Voices
And voic-es wail - ing, and voices
Alto I, II
p
And voic-es wail - ing, and voices
Tenor I, II
Men's Voices
And voices wail - ing,
Bass I, II
And voices wail - ing,

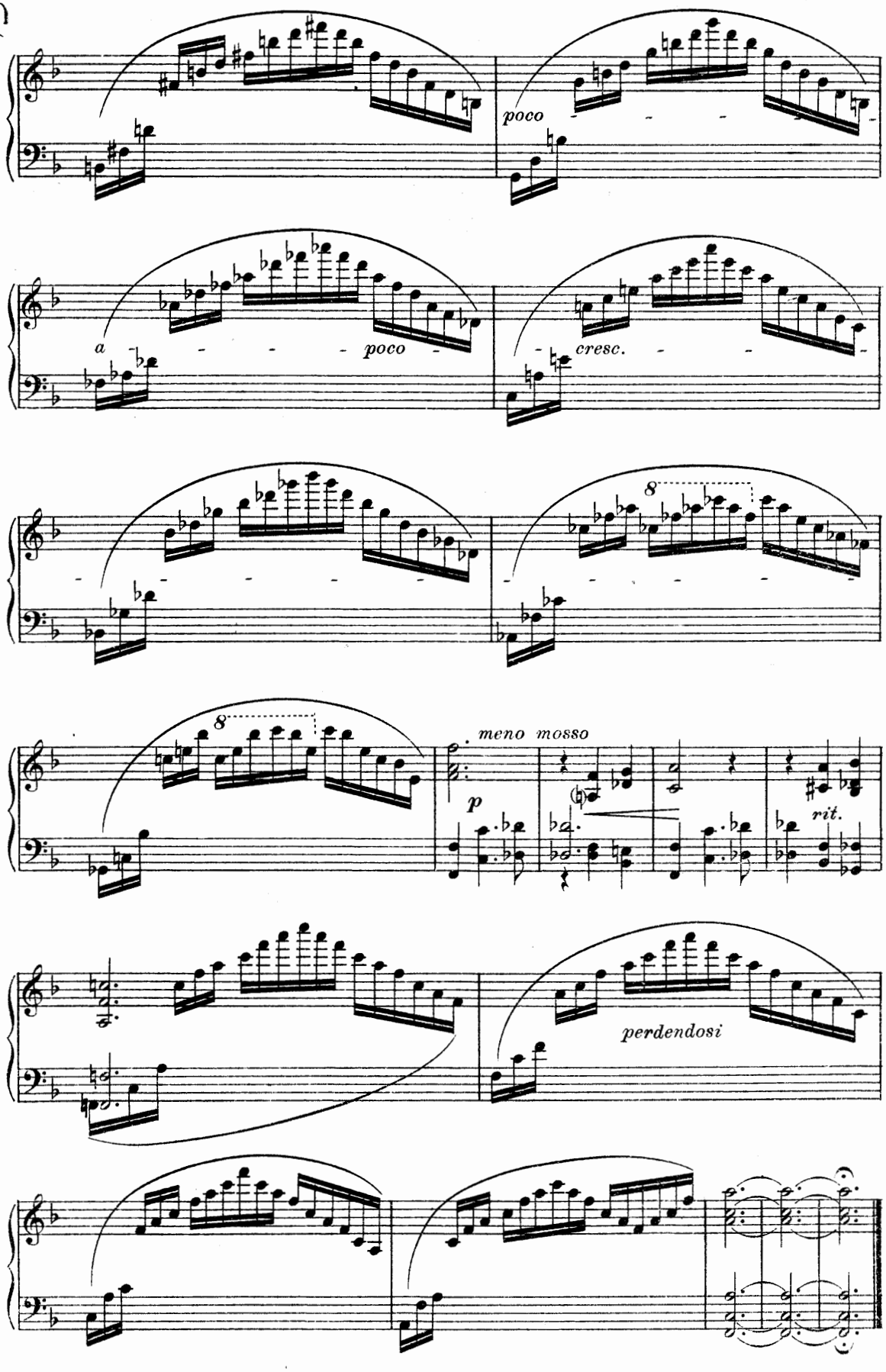

Tenor Solo
p
Wailing
wail-ing, wail-ing through the gloom.
wailing, wail-ing through the gloom.
p
and voices wail - ing, wail - ing through
p
and voices wail-ing, wail-ing through
Merlin
f
Viv - i - an! Viv - i - an! Viv - i - an!
through the gloom.
the gloom.
the gloom.
f
p


Vivian
p
Fare - well, then!
Lie thou there in
con odio
state,
Can - o - pied by mine own
Allegro
Hate.
Chorus
Curs - es on thee, Viv - i - an!
Ev - 'ry Spir - it
Curs - es on thee, Viv - i - an!
Ev - 'ry Spir - it
Curs - es on thee, Viv - i - an!
Curs - es on thee, Viv - i - an!
Allegro


gives thee hate; Thou hast no need of book or bell
gives thee hate; Thou hast no need of book or bell
Ev - 'ry Spir - it gives thee hate; Thou hast no need of
Ev - 'ry Spir - it gives thee hate; Thou hast no need of
ff
To con - demn thy soul to hell!
ff
To con - demn thy soul to hell!
ff
book or bell To con - demn thy soul to hell!
ff
book or bell To con - demn thy soul to hell!
ff


cresc.
ff
fff ruvi-
damente


mf
Andante moderato (♩=♩.)
p
Trumpets
Horns
Trombones
p
dolce
p
p
pp
p
3
Merlin
p
in modo patetico
I for-give thee, Viv - i - an!
3
mf
3
3


poco
a
poco
cresc.
8
8
meno mosso
p
rit.
perdendosi

LABORUM
DULCE
LENIMEN
G. SCHIRMER