

SCENE II.

Andante espress.

PIANO. *p*

ROWENA. *p*

dim. *pp*

Ped. * Ped. *

moon, art thou clad in sil ver and mail, Like
wind that a - wak - est soft and low Where the

ar - mour of my true knight; O moon, is my lov - er's
heart o' the wood is stirred, Far o - ver the dream - ing

face so pale As thy wan
wa ters go, Like wild sea

light ? Shine fair on my lov - er's tent, that is
bird, And pause at my lov - er's tent, in the

white by the whi - ter foam, And
land that is far a way, And

cres. *dim.*

woo him a - way from the South, To the woods of his Is - land
whis - per the words of love, The words that I dare not

p *pp*

home, And woo him a - way from the
say, And whis - per the words of love, the

cres. *dim.*
Ped. * Ped. *

South, To the woods of his Is - land home!
words that I dare not, dare not

pp

O! say!

2nd time.

pp *f*

(Her women bring in IVANHOE.)

dim.

Andante. ROWENA. *p*

Rise, ho - ly Palm - er!

PIANO. *p*

Ped. *

'Tis not meet That thou should'st kneel to me. He who de - fends the

Un poco più vivo. *p*

ab - sent should stand high In Ce - dric's hall. Good Palm - er, thou didst

pp

speak of one I knew In days gone by. I must be brief. I would but

cres.

cres.

cres.

ask of thee— Thou know - esthim— hast seen him? He is well? I speak of

cres.

IVANHOE.

I - van-hoe. Ah, la - dy fair!

Allegro con moto.

f

Ped.

I knew but lit - tle of the knight— I would 'twere

more, since thou dost care . . . To hear of him.

ROWENA. **A**

IVANHOE.

Is he much chang'd? Burnt by Sy - rian suns, And some - what worn by

war; but that's not much— 'Tis said he bears some sor - row at the heart. Is he not hap - py, then?

Più lento

ROWENA.

IVANHOE.

Ah, what know I? Per - chance— for - give me, if I speak too bold—

ROWENA. *Andante.*

Thou know - est best his chance of hap - pi - ness. God keep him safe, and

dim. *pp*

Ped.

IVANHOE. *Andante allegretto.*

bring the wan-d'rer home! A - men to that sweet pray'r!

pp

Ped. * Ped. *

ROWENA.

If thou dost see . . him, Tell him there are those That think on him.

IVANHOE. And shall I bid him hope?

ROWENA. Hope is for all the world.

IVANHOE. But not for

sempre Ped.

ROWENA. un poco rit. B a tempo.

him. Hope is for all the world— a dis - tant light, Now

poco rit. a tempo. cres.

lost, now seen a - bove a rest - less sea, Sound of a

p

string . . . we fol - low with de - light : To ut most me - lo - dy,

Sound of a string we fol - low with de - light To ut - most me - lo - dy.

C IVANHOE.

Ah ! then if he be - yond the o - cean foam Stare like a

ghost a - cross the bar - ren sea, Yet may he hope some

ROWENA.

day for wel - come home, For home, . . . per - chance . . . for thee. Hope

cres. *f*
Ped. *

un poco rit. **D** IVANHOE.
is for all the world. Yet may he hope some day . . . for

colla voce. *dim.* *p*

Ah! . . . hope . . . is . . .
wel-come home, . . . Ah, hope . . . is . . .

dim. *p* *marcato.*

. . . for all the world, Hope is for all the
. . . for all the world, So may he hope.

E

world, Sound of a string . we fol - low with de - light To
 So may he hope, For

cres.
 ut - - - most me - lo - dy, Sound of a string we fol - low with de - light
cres.
 home, per - chance for thee, . . . For . . . home and thee.

Più lento. *p*
 . . to ut - most mel - o - dy! I do be - lieve that he will come a - gain,
 Per - - - chance for thee!

colla voce. *dim.* *p* *pp*

And yet I fear. I would speak fur - ther with thee, but not now.

I thank thee, ho - ly Palm - er, and fare - well.
Fare - well, most gentle la

Fare well, fare well. . . .
dy, Fare - - well, fare - - well. . . . *pp*

IVANHOE. *ad lib.*
Like moun-tain
Allegro vivace. con fuoco.
ff

eres. **Ff**

lark my spi rit up . . . ward springs,

f

Ped.

. And with quick pul - sing wings Beats the

dim. *pp sempre staccato.*

still air to mu - sic. O my heart,

Beats not too wild for think - ing on my dear!

But if we two must part, For day or week or

sempre pp

year, Yet now I know my . . . dear . . . love . . .

lov - eth me, My dear love lov - eth

cres. *cres.* *Ped.*

H

me! And . . . hap - py shall we be Ere . . .

dim. *p*

death . . . close . . . all, and life . . . be . end . . .

cres.

ed here, . . . And hap - py

f

Ped. * Ped. *

shall . . . we . . . be, And hap - - py . . . shall we

cres.

Ped. * * *cres.* *

be ere death close

ff

Ped. *ff* Ped.

all! . . .

Allegro moderato.

ff *p*

Ped. *

I - saac! I - saac, I say!

RECIT.

Thou must a - way with me, and quick-ly! Hear - ken! I heard the Templar bid his slaves To seize thee on the

ISAAC. *J. e.*

road to - mor - row morn, And bear thee to the keep of Tor - quil - stone. Of Tor - quil - stone! O name of

fp

dread! Cas - tle of torment! Woe's me! I feel their ir - ons tear my flesh!

a tempo.

f

I will a - way— good youth, dear youth, be - friend me; I will re - ward thee well—

p

f

may,hear me! The Jew hath eyes, and ho - ly Palm-er's frock Sways to a knightly stride.

tr

f

A horse and ar-mour? Said I not well? A horse and good-ly arms!

Più vivace.

p

A

wiz - ard thou to guess so well ! The sword and spear, the sword and spear ! Grant me these,

sempre stacc. e pp

Jew, and do not fear, But I will bring thee safe a - non Through all thy

ISAAC.

foes of Ba - by-lon. A - way, a - way with me ! Aye, I will fol - low thee.

sempre pp e stacc.

IVANHOE.

On to the lists at Ash - by with good cheer !

Bis.

pp