

# ON SHORE AND SEA:

*A DRAMATIC CANTATA,*

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR, AND PERFORMED AT, THE OPENING OF THE

London International Exhibition,

MAY 1st, 1871.

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LONDON: BOOSEY AND CO., 295, REGENT STREET

NEW YORK: WILLIAM A. POND AND CO.

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\* \* \* *The separate Chorus Parts to this work can be had, price 9d. each Part.*

# ON SHORE AND SEA:

## 4 DRAMATIC CANTATA.

THE action passes in the sixteenth century, at a port of the Riviera, near Genoa, and on board of a Genoese and a Moorish galley at sea.

The persons represented are :—

LA SPOSINA ...	... A Riviera Woman	CHORUS OF RIVIERA WOMEN
IL MARINAJO	... A Genoese Sailor	CHORUS OF GENOSE SAILORS
CHORUS OF MOORISH SEA-ROVERS.		

### A R G U M E N T.

As a subject not inappropriate to a celebration intended for the honour and advancement of the Arts of Peace, this Cantata has for its theme the sorrows and separations necessarily incidental to war. A dramatic form has been chosen, as lending itself best to musical expression. In order to keep clear of the national susceptibilities, and painful associations connected with recent warfare, the action has been thrown back to the time when constant conflict was urged between the Saracen settlements on the shores of Northern Africa and the Christian powers of the Mediterranean sea-board—particularly the Genoese. The action passes on shore at one of the many small sea-ports dependent on Genoa, such as Cogoleto, or Camogli, Ruta, or Porto-Ferio—in which galleys were manned and fitted out for her service—and at sea, on board, first of a Genoese, and afterwards of a Moorish galley. The Cantata opens with the fleet weighing anchor to the joyous song of the sailors as they heave at the windlass, and spread the sail, and the lament of wives and mothers, sisters and sweethearts, left sorrowing on shore.

Then the scene changes to the sea. Aboard one of the galleys, in the midnight watch, the thoughts and prayers of the Marinajo go back to the loved ones left behind, and invoke for them the protection of our Lady, Star of the Sea. Months pass. The scene changes again to the shore. The fleet, so long and anxiously looked for, shows on the horizon, and the crowd flocks to the port to greet its triumphant entry, headed by the young wife or maiden whose fortunes the Cantata follows. But the price of triumph must be paid—the galley aboard which her sailor served is missing: it has been taken by the rovers. Her beloved is captive, or slain. She gives expression to her desolation, amid the sympathizing sorrow of her companions. Her lover, however, is not slain, but a slave, toiling at the oar, under the lash of his Moorish captors. He plans a rising on the rovers, and while they are celebrating their triumphs with song and feasting, possesses himself of the key of the chain to which, as it ran from stem to stern of these galleys, each prisoner was secured, and exhorts his fellow prisoners to strike for their liberty. The galley slaves, after encouraging each other to the enterprise while they toil at the oar, rise on their captors, master the galley, and steer homewards. Re-entering the port, they are welcomed by their beloved ones; the sorrow of separation is turned to rejoicing, and the Cantata ends with a chorus expressing the blessedness of Peace, and inviting all nations to this her Temple.

No. 1.—CHORUS OF SAILORS.

The windlass ply, the cable haul,  
With a stamp and go, and a yeo-heave-oh!  
Your sails to the wind let fall!—  
Joys of the shore we must forego,  
But ours are the joys of the sea—  
To brave the storm and to sink the foe,  
And the spoil of victory.

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

You leave us here, to watch and weep—  
The lonely night—the dreary day—  
'Tis women's hearts your anchors keep,  
Their lives you bear away!—  
*Tutti.* { Then up with the Red Cross broad and brave,  
{ And sweep the Crescent from the wave.

No. 2.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).

'Tis the mid-watch of night—stars glisten keen—  
The winds are piping loud in sheet and stay—  
Over the bulwark, gazing on the sea,  
The sailor thinks of those he left on shore.

SONG.

The wave at her bows is afire,  
And afire in her wake behind—  
And higher, and ever higher  
Are rising sea, and wind—  
As in man's heart love's desire,  
And home thoughts in his mind.

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

Maris Stella—from on high  
Guard our homes that sleeping lie!  
Maris Stella, comfort pour  
On the hearts we left ashore.

SOLO (*Il Marinajo*).

What doth now the maid I love?—  
Does she sleep, and dream of me?—  
Or prays she her saint above  
Shield of her sailor to be?  
Sending her heart, like a dove,  
Hither across the sea

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

Maris Stella—from on high  
Guard our homes that sleeping lie  
Maris Stella, comfort pour  
On the hearts we left ashore

No. 3.—RECITATIVE (*La Sposina*).

From Spring-time on to Summer draws the year,  
And still they come not, still we watch, and weep—  
But see, yon cloud of canvas—faint and far!  
They come, the loved, the longed for, home from war  
Streamers and pennons wave! They near the shore  
Signal to signal answ'ring—fleet to fort!  
But many a noble ship and gallant crew  
That sail'd exulting forth, returns no more.  
Where is the galley that bore hence my love?—  
It shows not with the rest! Oh, presage dire!  
Mourn, mourn with me,—my love is lost, or slain.

No. 4.—SONG AND CHORUS (*La Sposina and Women*).

Soft and sadly sea-wind swell,  
Soft and sadly roll, oh wave—  
Wind that tolled my sailor's knell—  
Sea that made my sailor's grave—  
Dark my life for evermore  
As that ocean grave shall be—  
Sad my voice along the shore,  
As the wind that wails for thee!

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

Dark her life for evermors  
As that ocean grave shall be;  
Sad her voice along the shore  
As the wind that wails for thee!

No. 5.—MORESQUE. (Instrumental.)

No. 6.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).

The Crescent o'er the Cross is hoisted high,  
And cymbals clash, and pipe and drum are loud,  
While o'er the Christian captives, chained and sad,  
The unbeliever's song of triumph sounds.

CHORUS OF MOSLEM TRIUMPH, AND CALL TO PRAYERS.

Alla'hu akbar! Alla'hu akbar!  
Mohammedar rasoolu-l-la'h!  
La' ilaha illa-l-la'h! \*

No. 7.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).

They chain not Christian souls that chain their limbs!  
While now the Moslem feasts, or sleeps secure,  
Shape we our freedom; brothers as we are,  
In faith, and suffering, be brothers too  
In striking for release, and for revenge!  
This key, won from the sleeping Moslem's hold,  
Unlocks our chain,—a stout stroke does the rest!

\* God is most great! God is most great!  
Mahomed is God's apostle!  
There is no Deity but God,

**NO. 8.—CHORUS OF CHRISTIAN SAILORS AT THE OAR.**

With a will, oh brothers, with one will for all,  
Think of wives and mothers as the oars rise and fall;  
Heavy hearts make weary hands, and heavy oars should be  
Toiling for the Infidel far out at sea!

But there is comfort, brothers, in life, and in death—  
Hold to Christian manhood, firm in Christian faith.  
Faithful hearts make fearless hands, and faithful hearts have we,  
The Christian 'gainst the Infidel, chained though we be.

Pass the word, my brothers, pass it light, and low,—  
Oars will break to weapons, chains will weight a blow—  
Manly hearts make mighty hands, it is but one to three,  
Then up, and on the Infidel—a blow—and we are free!

**No. 9.—RECITATIVE (*Il Marinajo*).**

Hark! on the night—the clash of falling chains,  
The rush of sudden feet—and desperate hands  
That make, or master weapons! Smite, nor spare!  
The galley's ours!—'bout ship, and steer for home.

**DUET (*La Sposina* and *Il Marinajo*).**

**LA SPOSINA.**—Here on thy heart, where I ne'er hoped to rest  
The weight of my brow, and the woe of my breast—  
Here on the heart of my love let me lie—  
Here in my joy, let me live let me die!

**IL MARINAGO.**—Come to the heart that ne'er thought to find rest  
In the chain of thy arms, on the wave of thy breast,  
The lash and the ear as a dream are gone by,  
While thus in the clasp of my true love I lie.

**No. 10.—CHORUS (*Tutti*).**

Sink and scatter, clouds of War!  
Sun of Peace, shine full and far!  
Why should nations slay and spoil,  
With hearts to love, and hands to toil?  
Wherefore turn to mutual ill  
God-given strength and skill?  
Blest the Prince whose People's choice  
Bids the land in peace rejoice.  
Blest the land whose Prince is wise,  
Peaceful progress to devise—  
Closed the brazen gates of Mars,  
Peace her golden gates unbars—  
Let the Nations hear her call—  
Enter, welcome, one and all!

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**No. 1.**

**C O R O.**

(ON SHORE.)

*Allegretto*

PIANO.

1

*mor*

Bass.

The wind lass ply, the  
The wind lass ply, the

ca - ble haul With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave - ho! Your  
ca - ble haul With a stamp and a go, and a yo - heave - ho! Your

sails to the wind let fall, *mf* Joys of the shore we must fore -  
sails to the wind let fall, Joys of the shore we must fore -

- go, But ours are the joys of the sea. To  
- go, But ours are the joys of the sea. To

3

cres.

brave the storm and to sink the foe, To brave the storm and to  
 cres. f dim. cres.

brave the storm and to sink the foe, To brave the storm and to

p cres. f dim. p cres.

f sink . . . the foe, And the spoil of vic - to-ry, of  
 sink . . . the foe, And the spoil of vic - to-ry, of

f con 8ve.....

vic - to - ry, To brave the storm and to  
 vic - to - ry, To brave the storm and to

p cres. f

dim. > p sink . . . the foe, And the spoil of vic - to - ry.  
 sink . . . the foe, And the spoil of vic - to - ry.

sf p



*Treble. f*

You leave as here to watch . . . and weep, The

*Alto. f*

You leave us here to watch . . . and weep, The

A musical score for 'The Lone Night' by Schubert. The score consists of three staves. The top staff has lyrics: 'lone - ly night, the drea - ry day.' followed by 'The'. The middle staff has identical lyrics: 'lone - ly night, the drea - ry day.' followed by 'The'. The bottom staff contains a basso continuo part with sustained notes and bassoon entries. Measure numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350.

A musical score for three voices and piano. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major, with lyrics: "lone - - ly night," and "the drea - - - ry." The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, featuring a sustained bass note and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes.

5

day, 'Tis wo - men's hearts your an - chors keep, Their  
day, 'Tis wo - men's hearts your an - chors keep, Their

*dim.* *p* *Tenor.* *f*  
lives you bear a - way. The wind - lass ply, the  
*Bass.* *f*

*cresc.* *f*

ca - ble haul, With a stamp and a go and a yo heave ho!  
ca - ble haul With a stamp and a go and a yo heave ho!

*mf*

Joys of the shore we must fore- go, But ours are the joys of the  
Joys of the shore we must fore- go, But ours are the joys of the

6

*Treble.*

'Tis wo - men's hearts your an - chors keep Their

*Alto.*

'Tis wo - men's hearts your an - chors keep, Their

*Tenor.*

sea:

*Bass.*

sea.

*8va.....*

*cres.*

lives you bear a - way, Their

live's you bear a - way, Their

Heaveho! heaveho! heaveho! heave ho . . .

*loco.*

*8va.....*

Heave ho! heave ho! heave ho! heave

*ff*

*Ped.*

lives you bear a - way, You leave us

lives you bear a - way, You leave us

The wind - lass ply, the

oh! . . . The wind - lass ply, the

*ff*

*Ped.*

\* *s/f* Ped.

\* *s/f* Ped.

here to watch and weep, The lone - ly night, the drear - y  
 here to watch and weep, The lone - ly night, the drear - y  
 ca - ble haul with a stamp and a go, And a yo heave ho ! Your  
 ca - ble haul with a stamp and a go, And a yo heave ho ! Your

*ff*

*sf* Ped. \* *sf* Ped. \* *sf* Ped. \*

day, The lone-ly night,.....  
 day, The lone-ly night,.....  
 sails to the wind let fall..... Joys of the shore we must fore -  
 sail to the wind let fall..... Joys of the shore we must fore -

*sf* Ped. \*

The drea - ry day. 'Tis wo - men's  
 The drea - ry day. 'Tis wo - men's  
 - go. But ours are the joys of the sea, To  
 - go. But ours are the joys of the sea, To

hearts your an - chors keep, Their lives you bear a -  
 hearts your an - chors keep, Their lives you bear a -  
 brave the storm and to sink..... the foe, To brave the storm and to  
 brave the storm and to sink..... the foe, To brave the storm and to  
sf  
 -way, Their lives you bear..... a -  
 -way, Their lives you bear..... a -  
 sink..... the foe, and the spoil of vic - to - ry, of  
 sink..... the foe, and the spoil of vic - to - ry, of  
sf  
 -way. Then up..... with the Red Cross broad and  
 -way. Then up..... with the Red Cross broad and  
 vic - to - - ry. Then up..... with the Red Cross broad and  
 vic - to - - ry. Then up..... with the Red Cross broad and  
f  
ff  
f

brave,..... To sweep the cres - - cent,  
 brave,..... To sweep the cres - - cent,  
 brave,..... To sweep the cres - - cent,  
 brave,..... To sweep the cres - - cent,

{  
 Ped.

and sweep the cres - cent from... the wave!.....  
 and sweep the cres - cent from... the wave!.....  
 and sweep the cres - cent from... the wave!.....  
 and sweep the cres - cent from... the wave!.....

{  
 sf sf sf sf

dim.

{  
 p

## No. 2. RECITATIVE, ARIA E CORO.

*Allegro moderato.*

(ON SEA.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

RECIT. *IL MARINAJO.*

Tis the

*Andante.*

midwatch of night, stars glisten keen, The winds are pi - ping loud in sheet and stay.

O - ver the bul-wark

dim. pp

11

gaz - ing on the sea, The sai - lor thinks of those he left on shore.

*Allegro moderato.* ARIA.  
 The wave at her bows.... is a -

fire,..... And a - fire in her wake..... be -

hind, And high - er and e - - ver

high - - er, Are ris - - ing sea..... and  
*dim.*

wind high - er and e - ver high - er,  
*cres.* *f*

As in man's heart love's de - sire, And.....  
*p* *cres.*

..... home thoughts in..... his mind.  
*f* *dim.* *p*

**CHORUS OF SAILORS.**

*Tenors.* < >

Ma - ris stel - la from on high, Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie,  
*Basses.* < >

Ma - ris stel - la from on high, Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie,

Ma - ris Stel - la, comfort pour on the hearts we left a - shore.

Ma - ris Stel - la comfort pour on the hearts we left a - shore.

What doth now the maid I love?..... Does she

pp Ma - ris Stel - - la from on

Ma - ris Stel - - la from on

p Ma - ris Stel - - la from on

sleep and dream of me, or..... prays she her

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

high Guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

sf

saint a - bove. Shield of her sai - lor to

be, Shield..... of her sai - lor to be,

Ma - ris - stel - la com-fort

Ma - ris - stel - la com-fort

cres.

Send-ing her heart..... like a dove, Hi - ther a - cross..... the

pour

pour.

f > cresc. < sf

sea, hi - ther a-cross the sea. What doth  
 Ma - ris stel - la from on  
 Ma - ris stel - la from on

now the maid I love,..... Does she sleep and dream of  
 high, guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.  
 high, guard our homes that sleep - ing lie.

me, and dream of me, sleep and dream ..... of me.  
 rall. Ma - ris - stel - la.....  
 rall. Ma - ris - stel - la.....

## RECITATIVE.

(ON SHORE.)

*Allegro moderato.*

PIANO.

*1ma Volta.*

8va..... loco.

*sf* *sf*

*p*

*cresc.* *f* *dim.*

RECIT. LA SPOSINA.

From springtime on to sum-mer draws the year.

*p*

*p*

And

*C* *E* *B*

RECIT.

still they come not, still we watch and weep; But

see yon cloud of can - vas faint and far, They come! the lov'd, the long'd for,

home from war. Streamers and pennons wave ! they near the

shore, Sig - nal to sig - nal an - swering,

sig - nal to sig - nal an - swering,

fleet..... to fort.  
 pp              ff              dim.              pp

*Andante.*  
 But ma - ny a no - ble ship and gal - lant crew that sail'd ex - ult - ing forth re -  
 ppo              cresc.

- turns no more; Where is the galley that bore hence my love? It shews not with the rest!

oh, pre-sage dire! Mourn, mourn with me, my love is lost or slain.

pp

No. 4.

## ARIA CON CORO.

*Andante non troppo lento. p*

(LA SPOSINA.)

**VOICE.** *Andante non troppo lento. p* (LA SPOSINA.)

PIANO.

Soft and sad - ly sea - wind swell,

Soft and sad - ly roll, oh... wave, Wind that toll'd my  
cresc.

sai - lor's knell... Sea.... that made my sai - lor's grave.  
dim.

Dark my life for ev - er - more. As that o - cean  
cresc.

grave shall be; Sad my voice a - long the shore,

dim.

As the wind that wails,..... that wails..... for

dim.

thee.

Coro. Dark her life for ev - er - more,..... As.... thy

Dark her life for ev - er - more,..... As.... thy

*f*

o - cean grave shall be;..... Sad... her voice a-long the shore, As the

o - cean grave shall be;..... Sad... her voice a-long the shore, As the

*f*

Soft and sad - ly

wind..... that wails for thee.

wind..... that wails for thee.

*p*

sea - wind swell, Soft and sad - ly roll,..... oh, wave.....

Sad my voice..... a - long.....

Sad her voice a - long.. the... shore, As..... the

Sad her voice a - long the shore, As..... the

..... the shore, As the wind that wails for.... thee, that wails,.....  
*sempre. f*

wind that wails for thee,.. the wind that wails,..... that wails.....  
*sempre. f*

wind that wails for thee,.. the wind that wails,..... that wails.....

dim.

..... that wails.... for thee.  
 ..... Dark her life for e - ver -  
 ..... Dark her life for e - ver -  
 ..... dim.  
 ..... p

Dark..... my *p* life, sad..... my *pp* voice,  
 - more, Sad her voice a-long the shore, As  
 - more, Sad her voice a-long the shore, As  
 ..... *p* ..... *pp* ..... *p* ..... *pp* .....

*dim. al Fine.*

As.... the wind wails... for thee, wails for thee.....  
 the wind that wails for thee.....  
 the wind that wails for thee.....  
 ..... *dim. al Fine.*

No. 5.

## MORESQUE.

Ob. e Clar.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The top staff is for the Piano, with a bassoon part (Fag.) below it. The second staff begins with a piano dynamic (p). The third staff features a viola part (Viola) with a piano dynamic (m). The fourth staff includes a piano dynamic (f) and a horn part (Cor.). The fifth staff continues with a piano dynamic (f) and a piano pedal mark (Ped.). The sixth staff has a piano pedal mark (Ped.). The seventh staff concludes with a piano dynamic (f) and a dynamic instruction (Più forte.). Various performance markings like crescendos, decrescendos, and fermatas are present throughout the score.



**No. 6.**

## RECITATIVE E CORO

## IL MARINAJO. (ON SEA.)

**VOICE.**

The cres - cent o'er the Cross.... is hoist-ed high, And cym-bals clash

**PIANO.**

and pipe and drum are loud ; *a tempo.* While o'er the chris-tian

cap-tives chain'd and sad, The un - be - liev - er's song of tri - umph sounds.

## CHORUS OF MOSLEM TRIUMPH.

*Allegretto pesante.*

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, has a key signature of one sharp, and is in 3/4 time. It starts with a dynamic marking 'p'. The bottom staff uses a bass clef, also has a key signature of one sharp, and is in 3/4 time. Both staves show eighth-note patterns throughout the measures.

mf  
Ped. \*

cresc.

f

cresc. f

*Alto.* *f*

Al - la - hu. Ak - bar!..... *dim.*

*Tenor.* *f*

Al - la - hu. Ak - bar!.....

*Bass.*

.....

..... *t*

Mo - ham.....

..... *t*

Mo - ham.....

*Bass.*

.....

ma - dar..... ra - sool - lu -

.....

ma - dar..... ra - sool - lu -

*f*

*Alto.*      *f*  
*Tenor.*      *f*  
*Al - la - hu,*      *Ak - - bar!*  
*sf*      *mf*

*dim.*  
*dim.*  
*f*

Mo - ham..... ma - dar.....

Mo - ham..... ma - dar.....

ra - - sool - - lu - -

ra - - sool - - lu - -

- la.....

- la.....

*Soprano. f*

Al - la - hu, Ak - bar!..... *dim.*

*Alto. f*

Al - la - hu, Ak - bar!..... *dim.*

*Tenor. f*

Al - la - hu, Ak - bar!..... *dim.*

*Bass. f*

Al - la - hu, Ak - bar!..... *dim.*

*sf(*

*f*

*La - i*

*La - i*

*La - i*

*con forza.*

*Ped. \**

*la - ha*

*il - la'l lah*

*la - ha*

*il - la'l lah*



## RECITATIVE.

*Andante. IL MARINAJO.*

**PIANO.**

They chain not chris-tian souls... that chain their limbs, While  
now the Moslem feasts or sleeps se-cure Shape we our freedom; bro-thers as we  
are, In faith and in suf-fer-ing, be bro-thers too in stri-king for re-l  
ease and for re-venge. This key, won from the sleeping Mos-lem's  
hold, > > > un-locks our chain. A stout  
stroke does the rest.

## No. 8. CHORUS OF CHRISTIAN CAPTIVES.

*Andante maestoso.*

PIANO.

*p* TENOR.

With a will, oh, bro - thers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

*p* BASS.

With a will, oh, bro - thers, with one will for all, Think of wives and

*p Unison.*

mo - thers, as the oars rise and fall. Hea - vy hearts make wea - ry hands, and

*p Unison.*

mo - thers, as the oars rise and fall. Hea - vy hearts make wea - ry hands, and

*dim.*

hea - vy ours should be, Toil - ing for the In - fi-del,

*dim.*

hea - vy ours should be, Toil - ing for the In - fi-del,

*dim.*

*p*

far out at sea. But there is com-fort, bro - thers, in  
 far out at sea. But there is com-fort, bro - thers, in  
*il Basso stacc.*

life and in death, Hold to christian man - hood,  
 life and in death, Hold to christian man - hood,

*Unison.*

firm in chris-tian faith. Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and  
 firm in chris-tian faith. Faith - ful hearts make fear - less hands, and  
*8va.....*

faith - ful hearts have we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi-del,  
 faith - ful hearts have we, The chris - tian 'gainst the In - fi-del,  
*8va..... loco.*

*dim.....*

Chain'd though we be. Pass the word, my  
 Chain'd though we be. Pass the word, my  
  
 bro - thers, pass it light and low, Oars will break to  
 bro - thers, pass it light and low, Oars will break to  
  
 wea - pons, chains will weight a blow; Man - ly hearts make  
 wea - pons, chains will weight a blow; Man - ly hearts make

migh - ty hands, it is but one to three, Then up and on the

migh - ty hands, it is but one to three, Then up and on the

In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.

In - fi - del - a blow, and we are free.

*loco.*

Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*sempre. ff* sf sf sf dim - in - uen - do.

No 9.

## RECITATIVE E DUETTO.

*L'istesso tempo.*

IL MARINAJO.

**VOICE.**

Hark, on the night the

**PIANO.**

clash of fall-ing chains, The rush of sud-den feet and desperate hands that make or mas-ter

cresc.

wea-pons, Smite nor spare! The gal-ley's ours!

'Bout ship and steer for home.

No. 9.

## DUETTO.

(ON SHORE.)

*Allegro vivace e con passione.*

**VOICE.** *C*

**PIANO.** *f*    *dim.*    . . .    *p*    *sempre staccato.*

*LA SPOSINA.*

Here on thy heart, where I  
staccato.

ne'er hoped to rest    The weight of my brow, and the woe of my  
*cres.*

breast.    Here on the heart of my love let me lie.

Here in my joy, let one live, let me die!    Here on the

cres.

heart of my love let me lie. Here in my joy, let me

live,..... let me live and die!

## IL MARINAJO.

Come to the heart that ne'er thought to find rest, In the chain of thy

arms, on the wave of thy breast, The lash and the oar as a

dream are gone by, The lash and the oar as a dream are gone

rall. dim.

by, While thus in the clasp of my true love I lie.

LA SPOSINA. *a tempo.*

Here on thy heart, Where I ne'er hop'd to rest The weight of my  
IL MARINAJO.

Come to the heart that ne'er thought to find rest In the chain of thy  
*p a tempo.*

brow, and the woe of my breast. Here on the heart of my  
arms, on the wave of thy breast,

love let me lie, Here let me live . . . . and  
The lash and the oar as a dream are gone

die! Here in my joy let me live,..... let me  
 by, While thus in the clasp of my true love I  
 live, . . . . let me live and die, Here in my  
 lie, In the clasp of my love I lie, Here in my  
 joy Here in my joy, Let  
 joy, Here in my joy, Let  
 .... me live and die!  
 .... me live and die!

No. 10.

## FINAL CHORUS.

*Allegro tempo di marcia.*

PIANO.



*f* *Soprano.*

*f* *Alto.*

*f* *Tenor.*

*f* *Bass.*

*f*

Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

Sink and scatter clouds of war,

Sun of peace shine full and far!

Ped.

Sink and scat - ter clouds of war!

Sun of Peace shine full and far!

*marcato.*

*ff*

Sink and scat - ter clouds of war!

*f*

Sink and scat - ter clouds of war!

*f*

Sink and scat - ter clouds of war!

*c:f*

Sink and scat - ter clouds of war!

*f*

Sun of Peace shine full and far,

*c:f*

Sun of Peace shine full and far, shine

*c:f*

Sun of Peace shine full and far, shine

*c:f*

Sun of Peace shine full and far, shine

*c:f*

Sun of Peace shine full and far, shine

full and far.

full and far.

full and far.

full and far.

ALTI. *Dolce ma con energia.*

Why should na - tions

*f dim.*                            *p*

slay... and .. spoil,

With hearts to love and

hands to..... toil,

Where - fore turn to

mu - tual ill..... God - given strength and  
 skill? Why should na - tions  
 slay..... and..... spoil with hearts to love and  
 hands to.... toil? Where - fore turn to mu - tual  
 ill..... God - gi - ven strength and skill?  
*dim.* *p*

*p* TREBLE.

Blest the Prince whose peo - ple's choice, Bids the land in peace re - joice,  
*p* ALTO.

Blest the Prince whose peo - ple's choice, Bids the land in peace re - joice,  
*p* TENOR.

Blest the Prince whose peo - ple's choice, Bids the land in peace re - joice,  
*p* BASS.

Blest the Prince whose peo - ple's choice, Bids the land in peace re - joice,

*pp*

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - - - ful pro-gress to de - vise.  
*pp*

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - - - ful pro-gress to de - vise.

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - - - ful pro-gress to de - vise.  
*pp*

Blest the land whose Prince is wise, Peace - - - ful pro-gress to de - vise.

*Marcato.*

The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves are for the piano, with dynamics like *cres*, *sf*, *cen*, *do.*, and *f*. The bottom four staves are for the voice, with lyrics: "Why should na - tions", "Why should na - tions", "Why should na - tions", and "Why should na - tions". The piano accompaniment features chords and eighth-note patterns. The vocal parts have melodic lines with some slurs and grace notes. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one flat.

love and hands to..... toil? Clos'd the bra-zen  
 gates of Mars. Peace her gold - en gates un-bars, Clos'd the bra-zen gates of Mars,  
 gates of Mars, Peace her gold - en gates un-bars, Clos'd the bra-zen gates of Mars,  
 gates of Mars, Peace her gold - en gates un-bars,  
 gates of Mars, Peace her gold - en gates un-bars,  
 ff  
 Peace her gold - en gates..... un -  
 Peace..... her gold - en gates..... un -  
 Peace her gold - en gates..... un -  
 ff  
 Peace her gold - en gates..... un -

- bars. Let the na - tions hear her  
 - bars. Let the na - tions hear her  
 - bars. Let the na - tions hear her  
 - bars. Let the na - tions hear her

*s*

call, En - ter,  
 call, En - ter,  
 call, En - ter,  
 call, En - ter,

*rall.*

wel-come, en - ter, wel - come, one . . . and all! . . .  
 wel-come, en - ter, wel - come, one . . . and all! . . .  
 wel-come, en - ter, wel - come, one . . . and all! . . .  
 wel-come, en - ter, wel - come, one , . . and all! . . .

*ff* *sf* *sf* *sf* *rall.* *ff*