83768

HELLAS: A LYRICAL DRAMA

BY

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

THE CHORUSES SET TO MUSIC

BY

WILLIAM CHRISTIAN SELLE, Mus. Doc.

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TO

H.S.H. THE DUKE OF TECK

THE MUSIC COMPOSED FOR

THE LYRICAL DRAMA OF HELLAS

IS DEDICATED BY

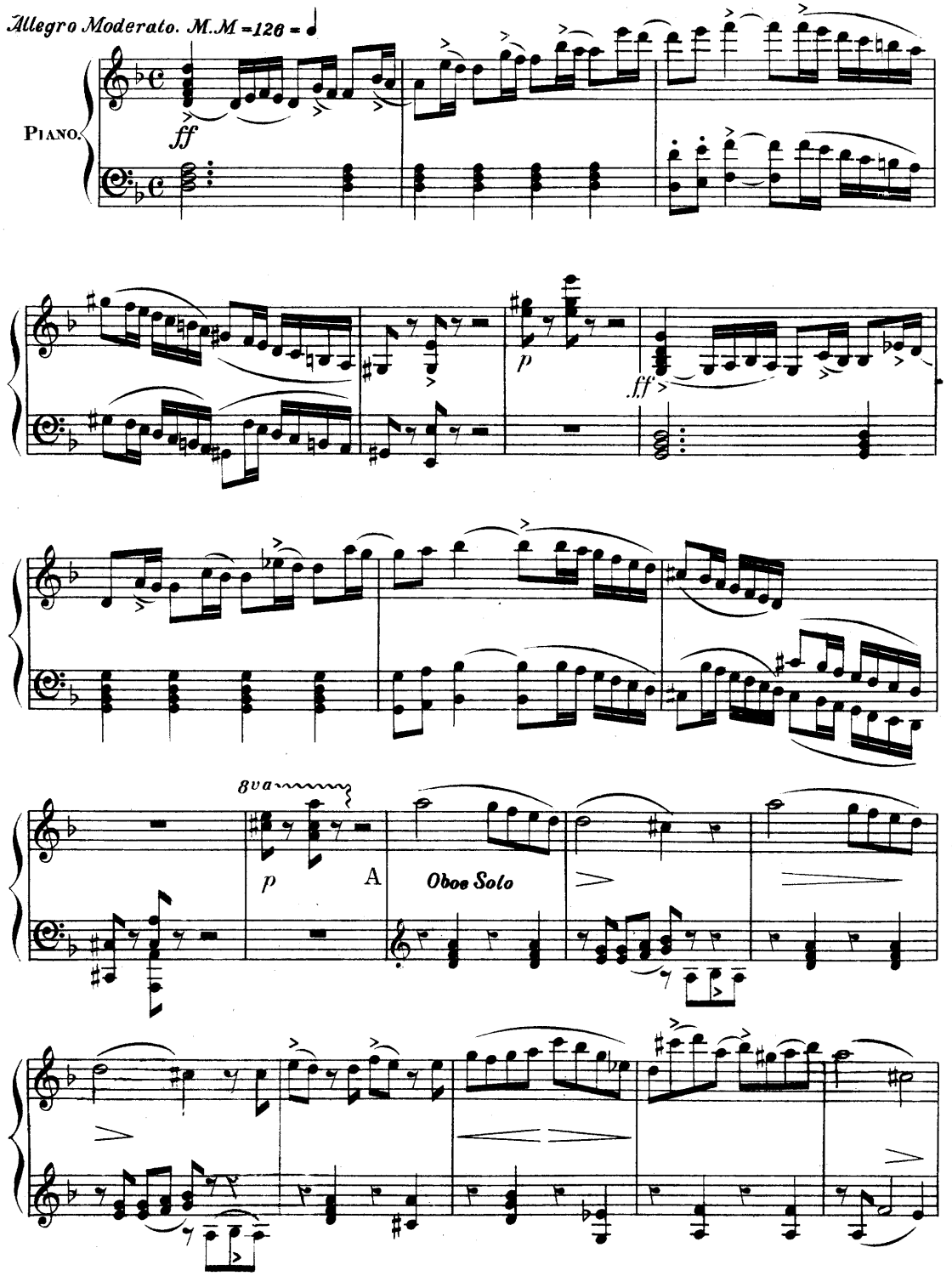
THE COMPOSER

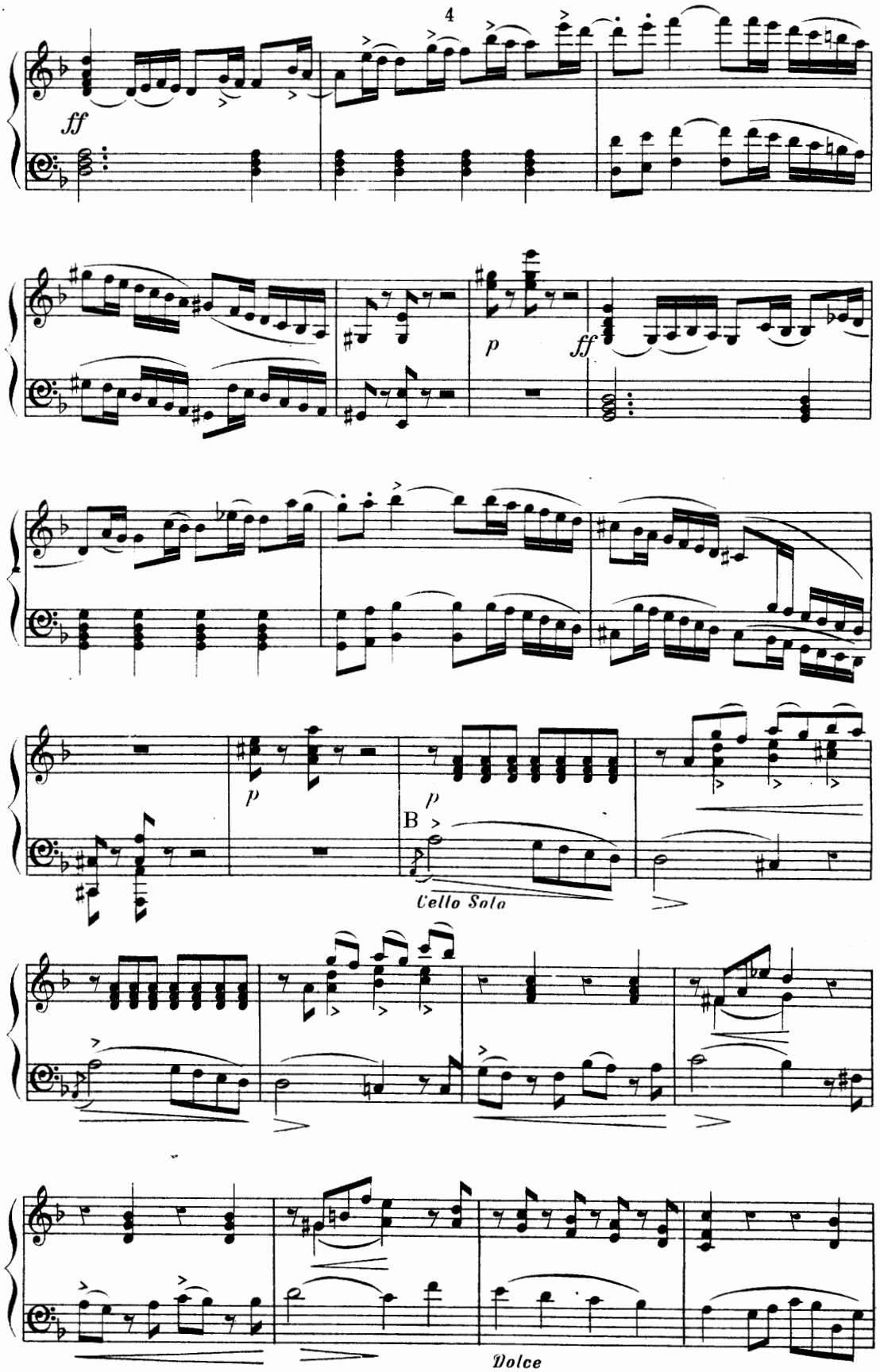
CONTENTS.

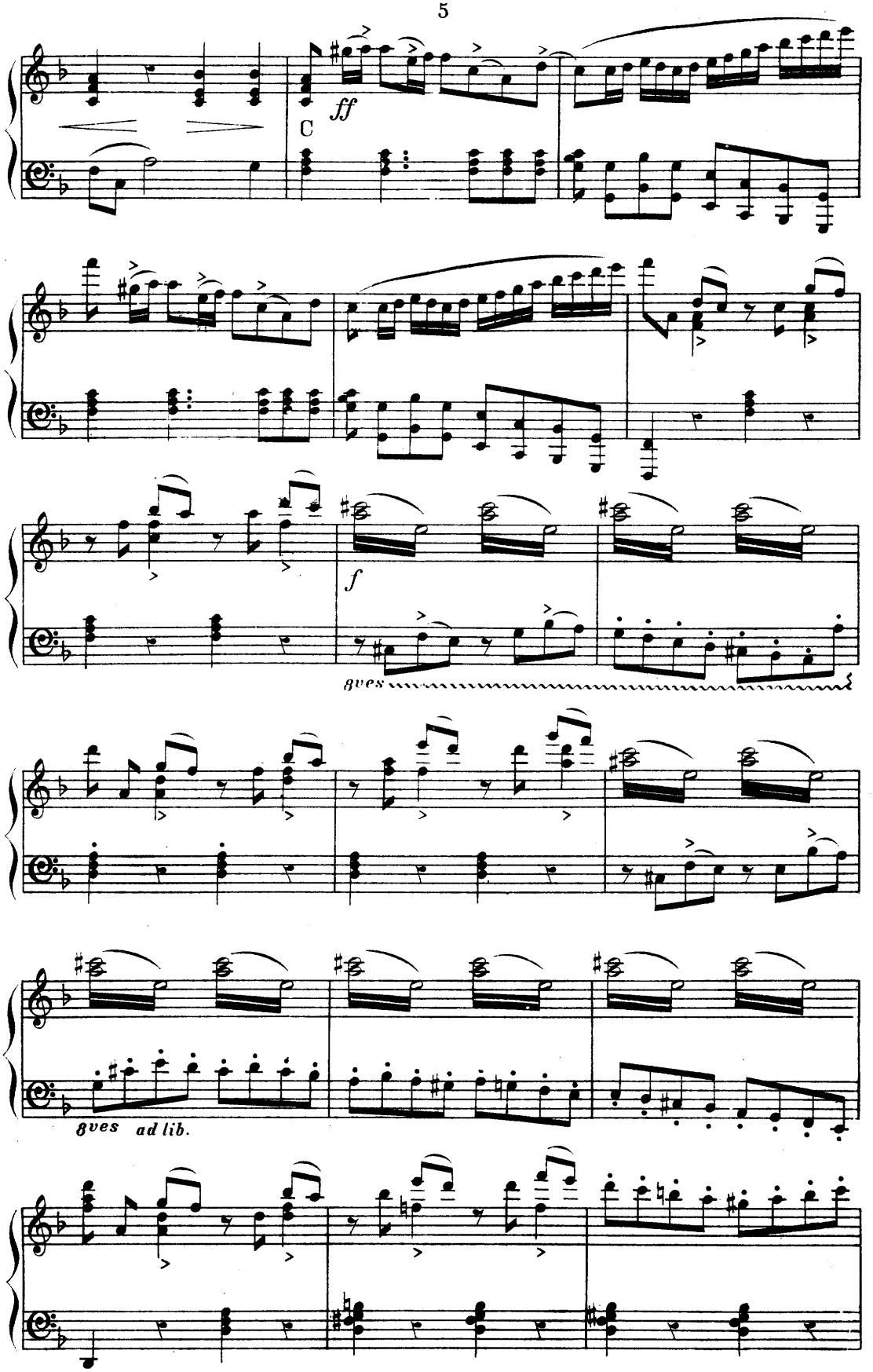
		PAGE
	OVERTURE	3
1.	WE STREW THESE OPIATE FLOWERS	9
2.	SLEEP, SLEEP! OUR SONG IS LADEN	14
3.	BREATHE LOW	17
4.	LIFE MAY CHANGE, BUT IT MAY FLY NOT	20
5.	IN THE GREAT MORNING OF THE WORLD	24
6.	WITH THE GIFTS OF GLADNESS	34
7.	WORLDS ON WORLDS ARE ROLLING EVER	36
8.	SWIFT AS THE RADIANT SHAPES OF SLEEP	42
9.	WOULD I WERE THE WINGED CLOUD	45
10.	AH, KING! WILT THOU CHAIN	49
11.	IN SACRED ATHENS	64
12.	VICTORIOUS WRONG	66
13.	LET THE TYRANTS RULE THE DESERT THEY HAVE MADE	76
14.	DARKNESS HAS DAWNED IN THE EAST	78
15.	THROUGH THE SUNSET OF HOPE	84
16.	THE WORLD'S GREAT AGE	87

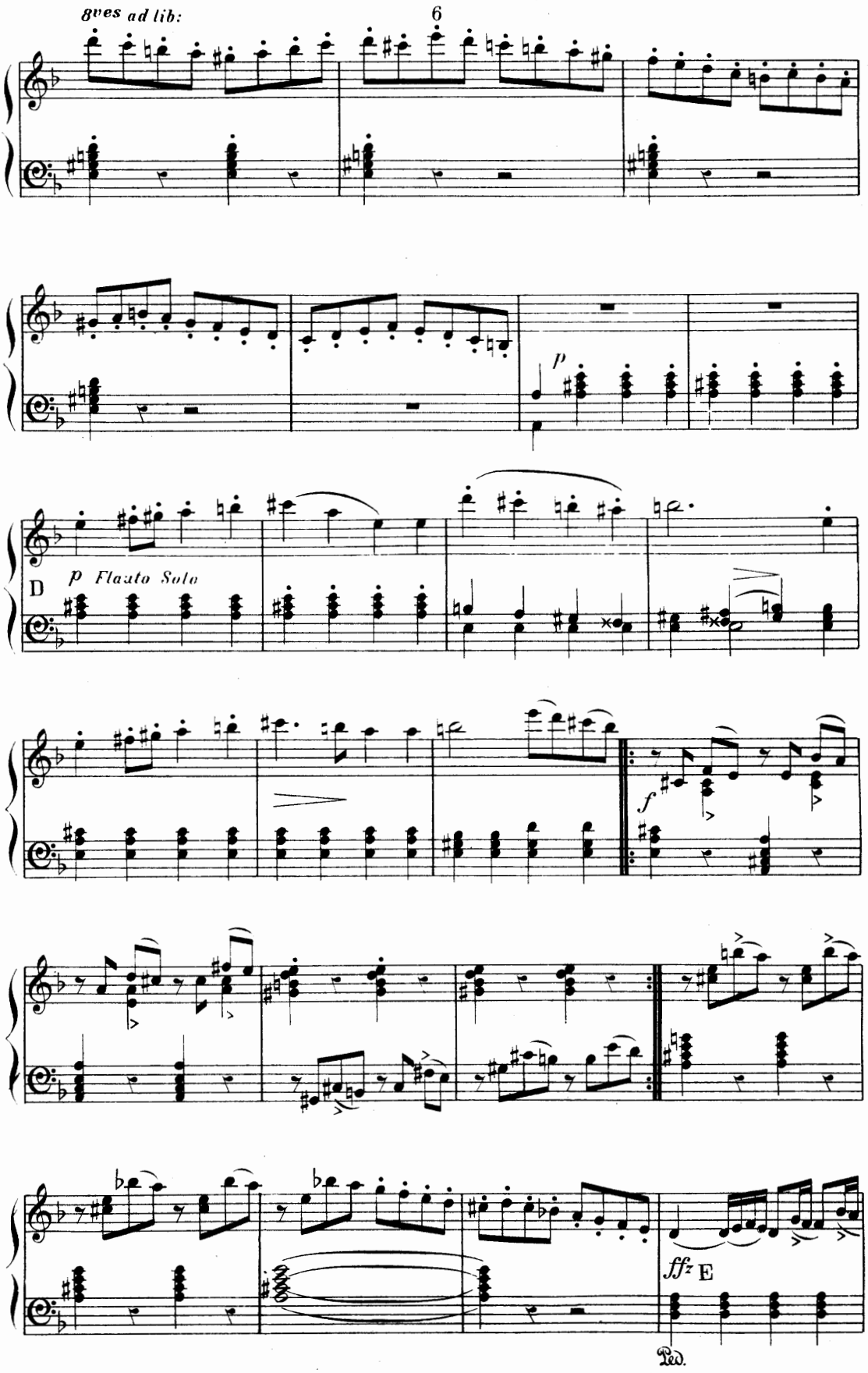
HELLAS.

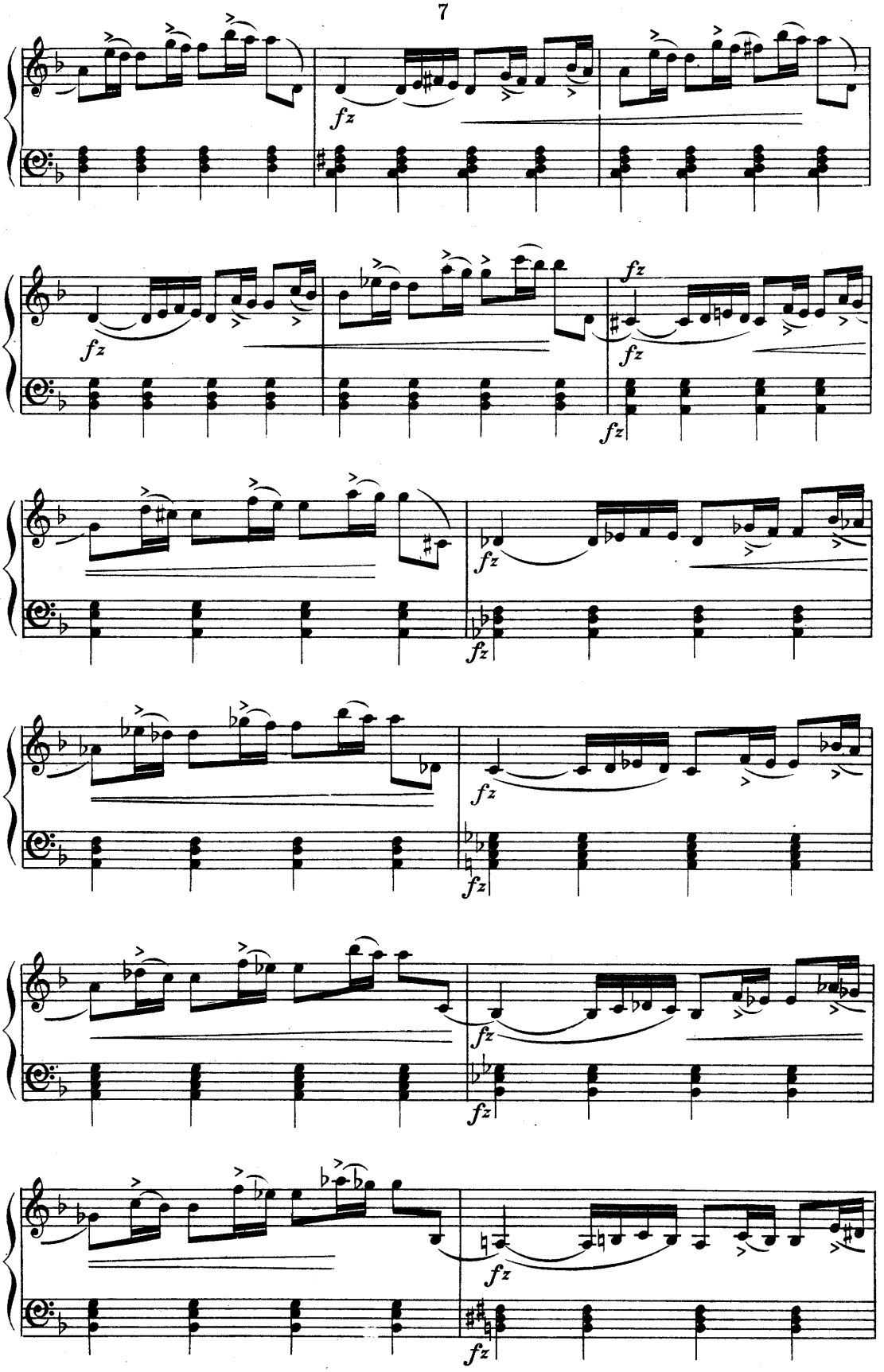
OVERTURE




ff
p
ff
p
p
B
Cello Solo
Dolce


C
ff
f
8ves
8ves ad lib.


8ves ad lib:
p
D
p Flauto Solo
f
fffz E
Ped.


fz
fz
fz
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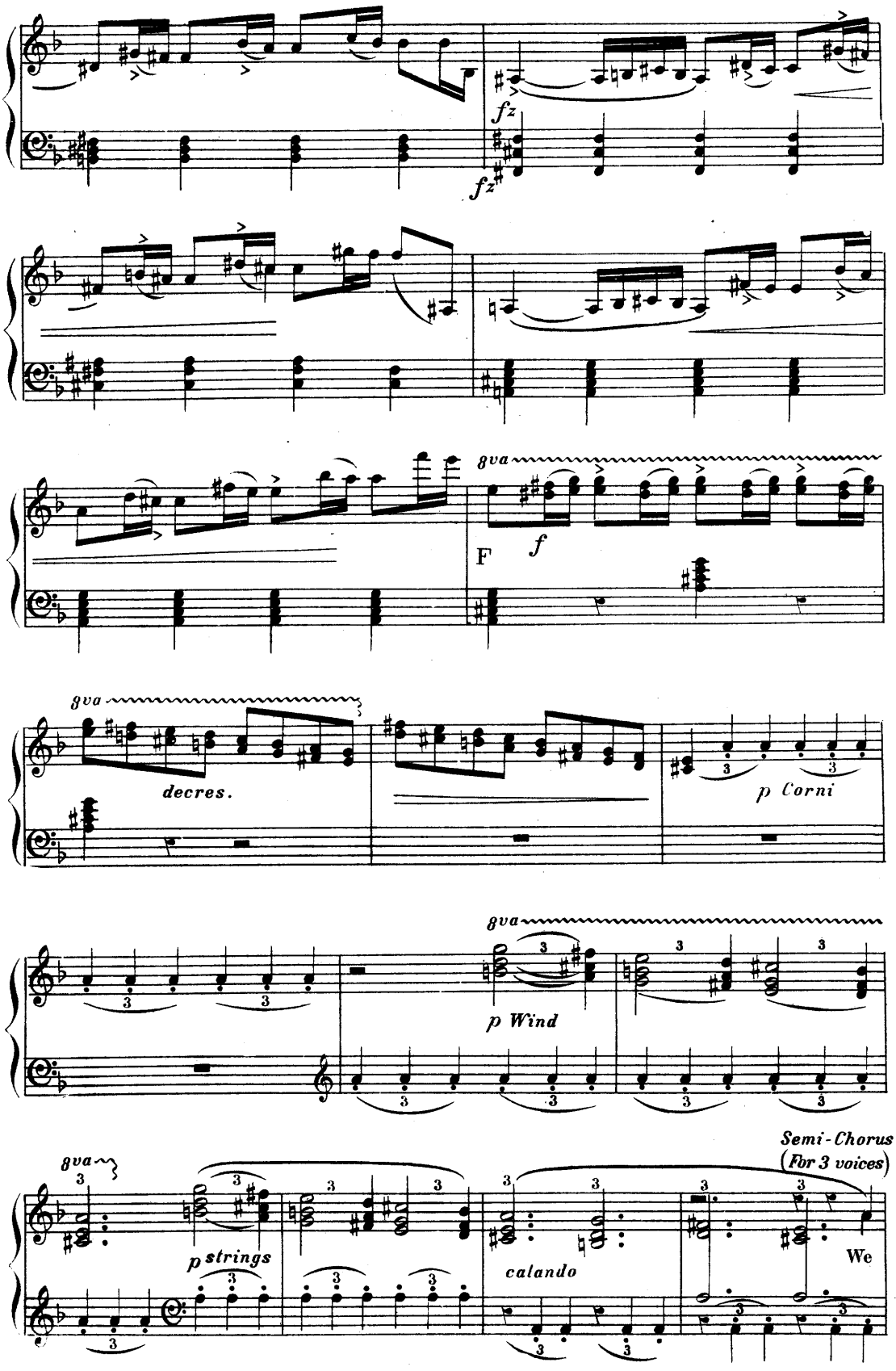
fz
fz
fz


fz
fz
8va
F
f
8va
decres.
p Corni
8va
p Wind
8va
Semi-Chorus
(For 3 voices)
p strings
calando
We

No. 1

HELLAS

Semi-Chorus I. (3 Voices)

Allegro con spirito M. M. = 92 =

1st Treble

G *f* strew these o - - piate flowers On thy rest - - less

2nd Treble

f strew these o - - piate flowers On thy rest - - less

3rd Treble

f strew these o - - piate flowers On thy rest - - less

Accomp.

f

pil - - low, - ..... They were stript from O - - - - - - rient

pil - - low, - ..... They were stript from O - - - - - - rient

pil - - low, - ..... They were stript from O - - - - - - rient

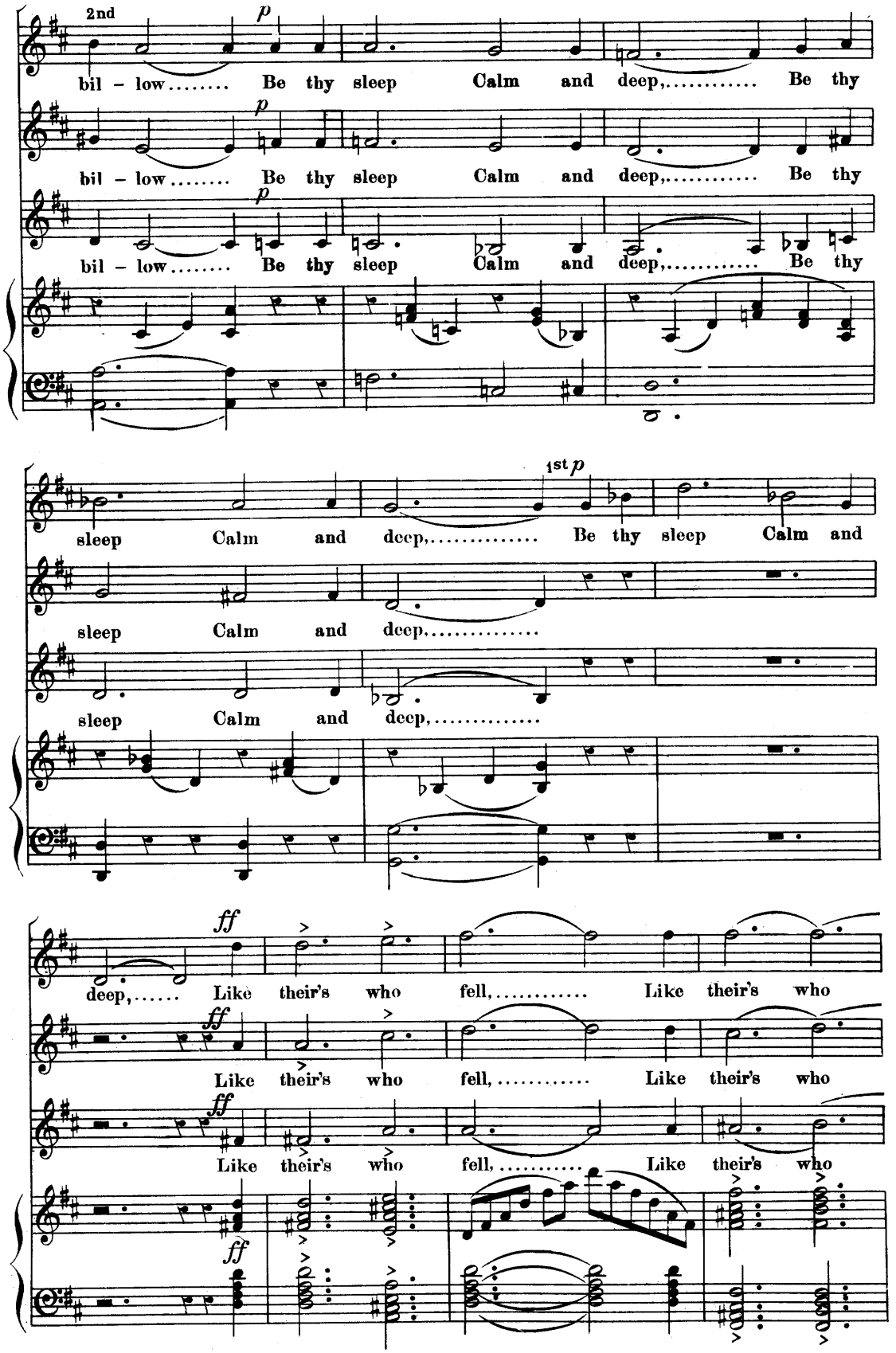
bowers, ... *p* By the In - - - - dian ..... bil - low ..... We

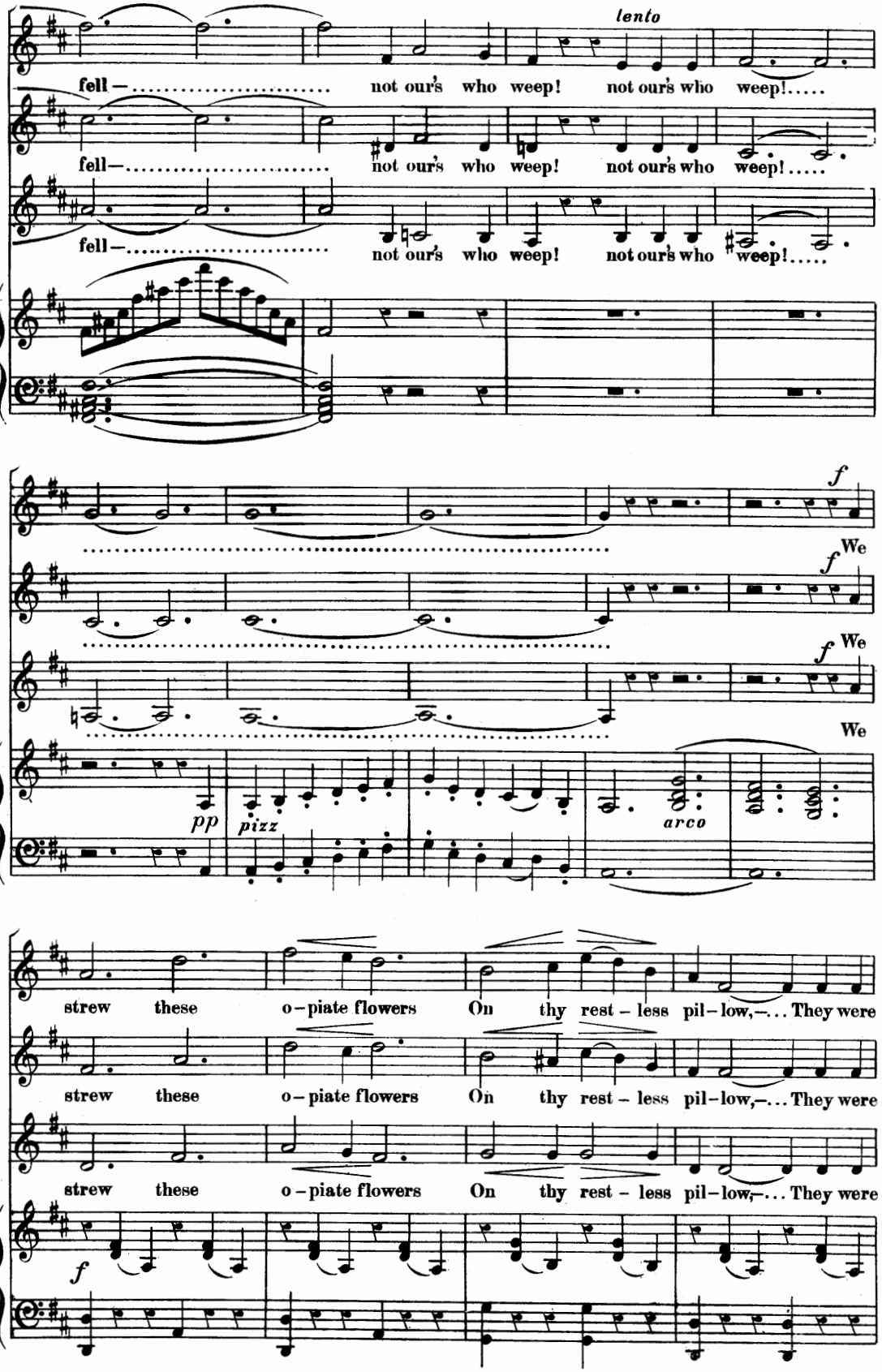
bowers, ... *p* By the In - - - dian bil - low ..... We

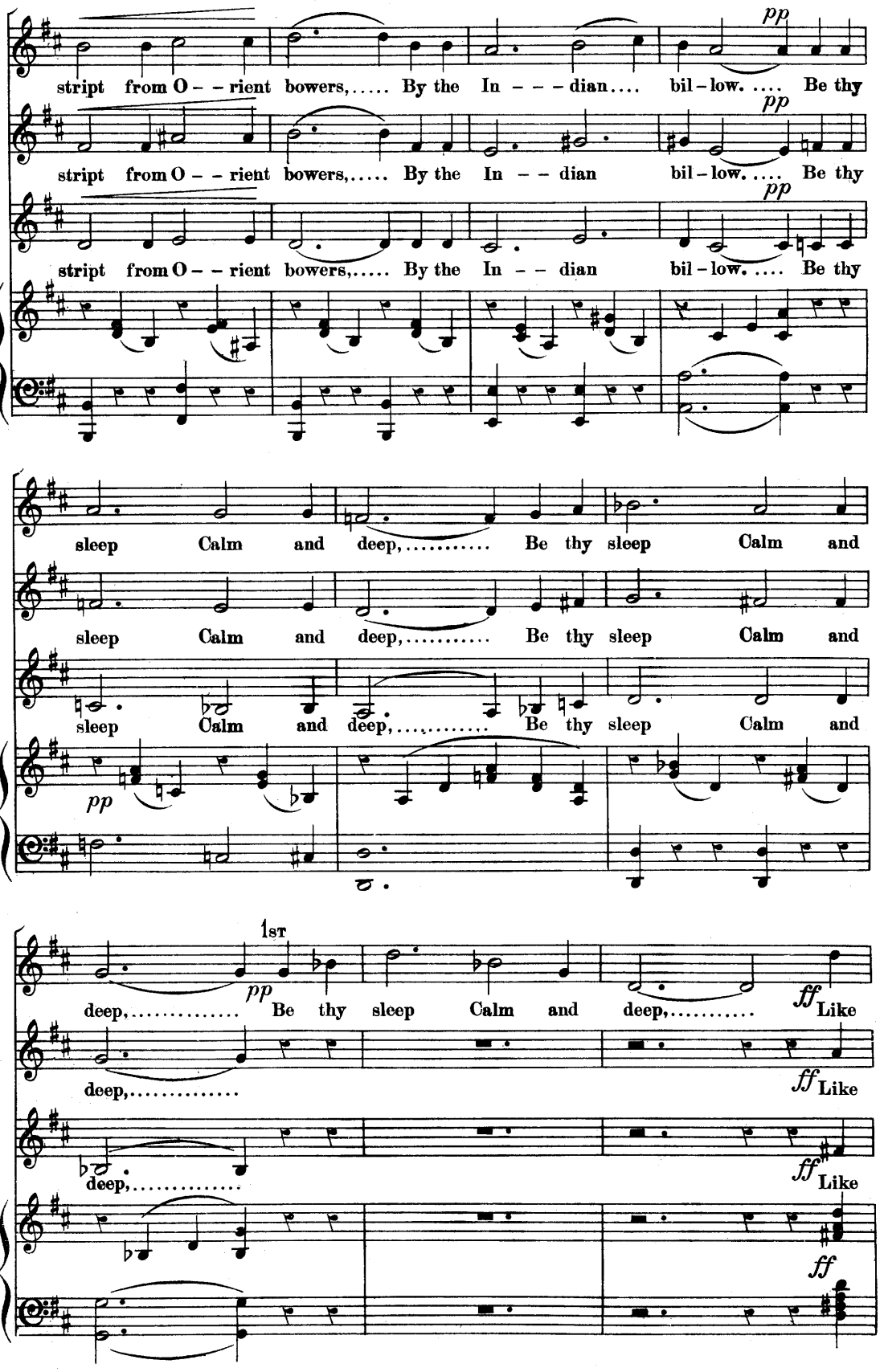
bowers, ... *p* By the In - - - dian bil - low ..... We

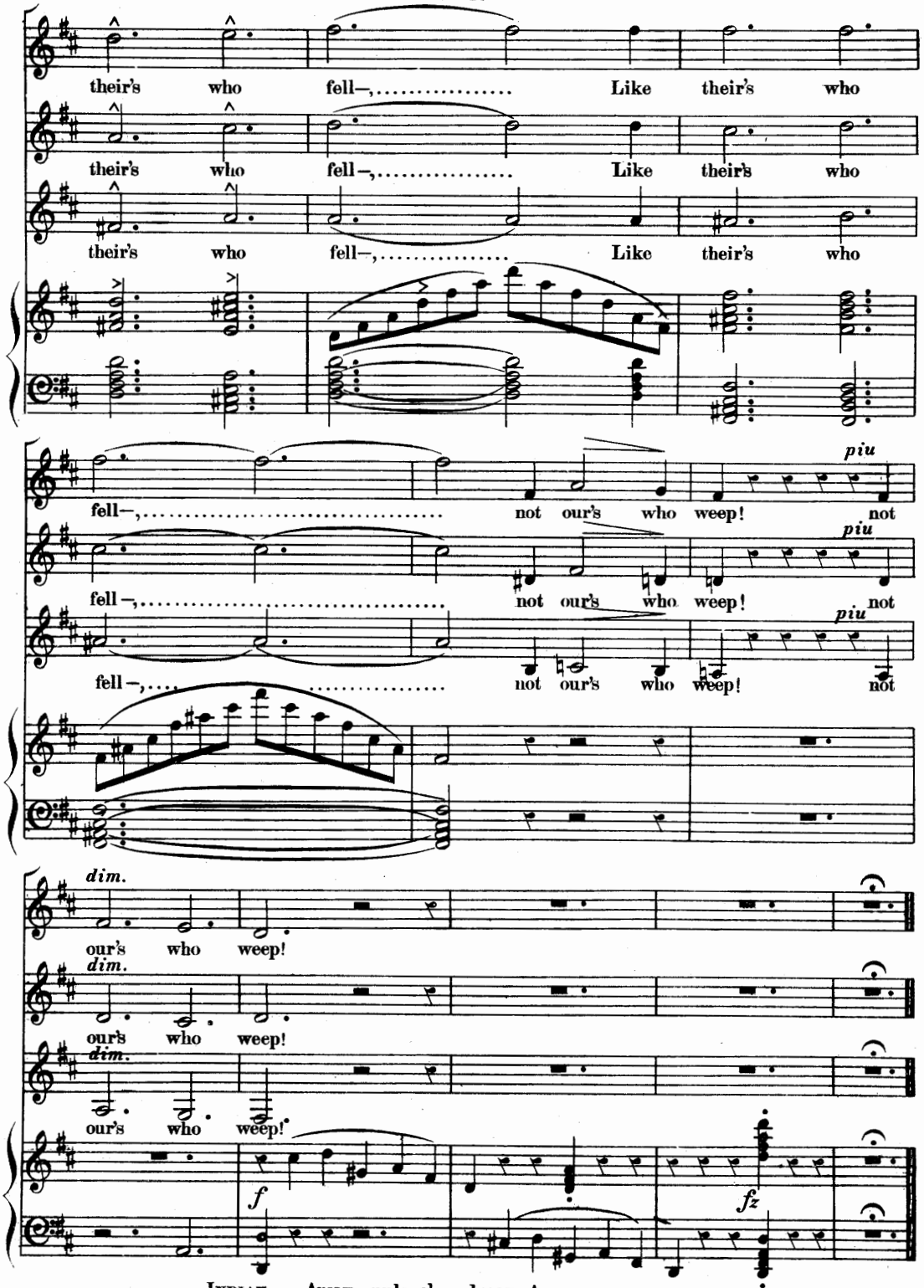
p

1st


2nd
p
bil – low..... Be thy sleep Calm and deep,..... Be thy
p
bil – low..... Be thy sleep Calm and deep,..... Be thy
p
bil – low..... Be thy sleep Calm and deep,..... Be thy
1st p
sleep Calm and deep,..... Be thy sleep Calm and
sleep Calm and deep,.....
sleep Calm and deep,.....
ff
deep,..... Like their's who fell,..... Like their's who
ff
Like their's who fell,..... Like their's who
ff
Like their's who fell,..... Like their's who
ff


lento
fell — not our's who weep! not our's who weep!.....
fell— not our's who weep! not our's who weep!.....
fell— not our's who weep! not our's who weep!.....
f
We
f
We
f
We
pp
pizz
arco
strew these o-piate flowers On thy rest-less pil-low,— They were
strew these o-piate flowers On thy rest-less pil-low,— They were
strew these o-piate flowers On thy rest-less pil-low,— They were
f


stript from O – – rient bowers,..... By the In – – – dian.... bil – low. .... Be thy
pp
stript from O – – rient bowers,..... By the In – – dian bil – low. .... Be thy
pp
stript from O – – rient bowers,..... By the In – – dian bil – low. .... Be thy
pp
sleep Calm and deep,..... Be thy sleep Calm and
sleep Calm and deep,..... Be thy sleep Calm and
sleep Calm and deep,..... Be thy sleep Calm and
pp
1st
pp
deep,..... Be thy sleep Calm and deep,.....
ff Like
deep,.....
ff Like
deep,.....
ff Like
ff

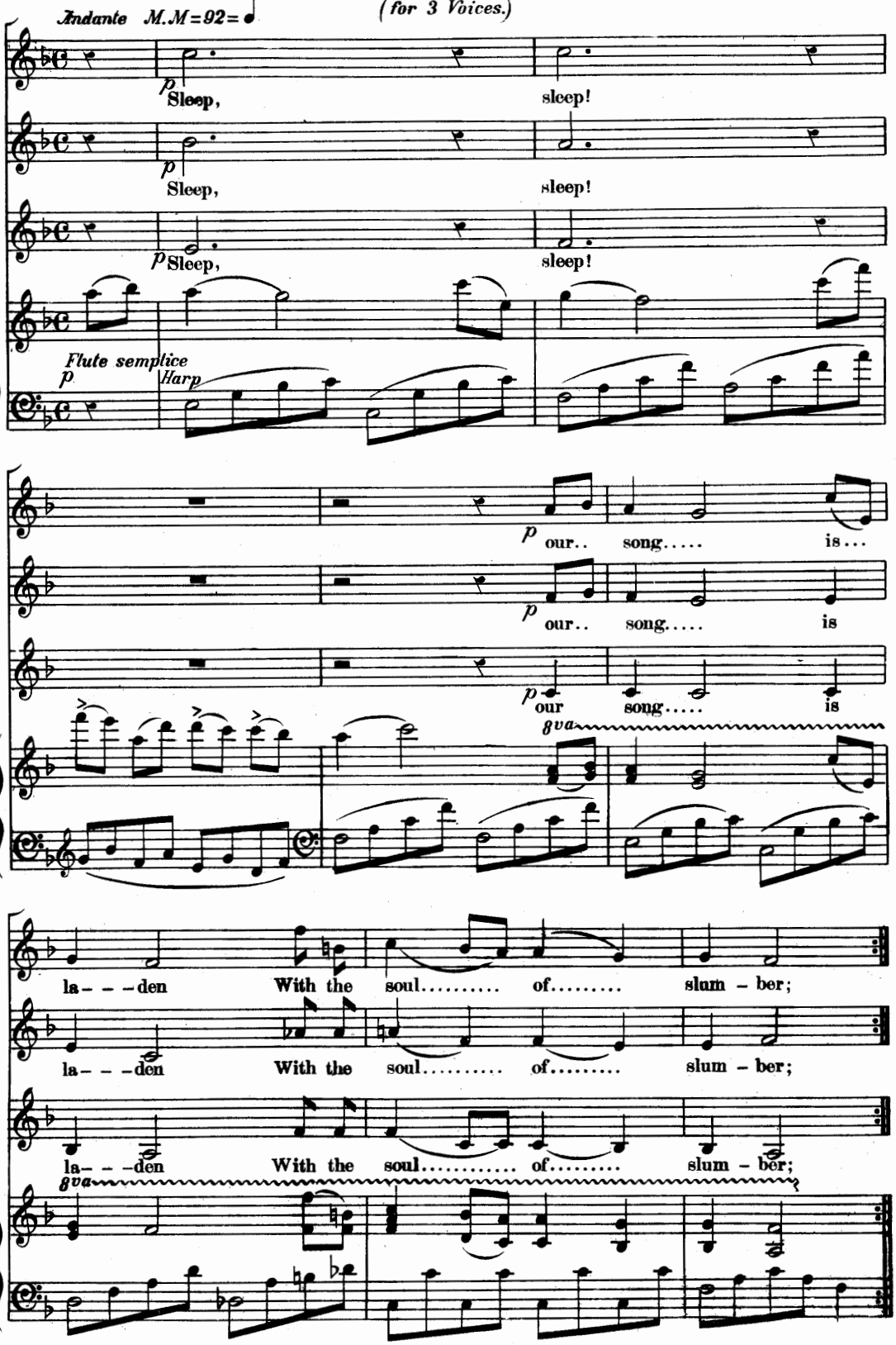


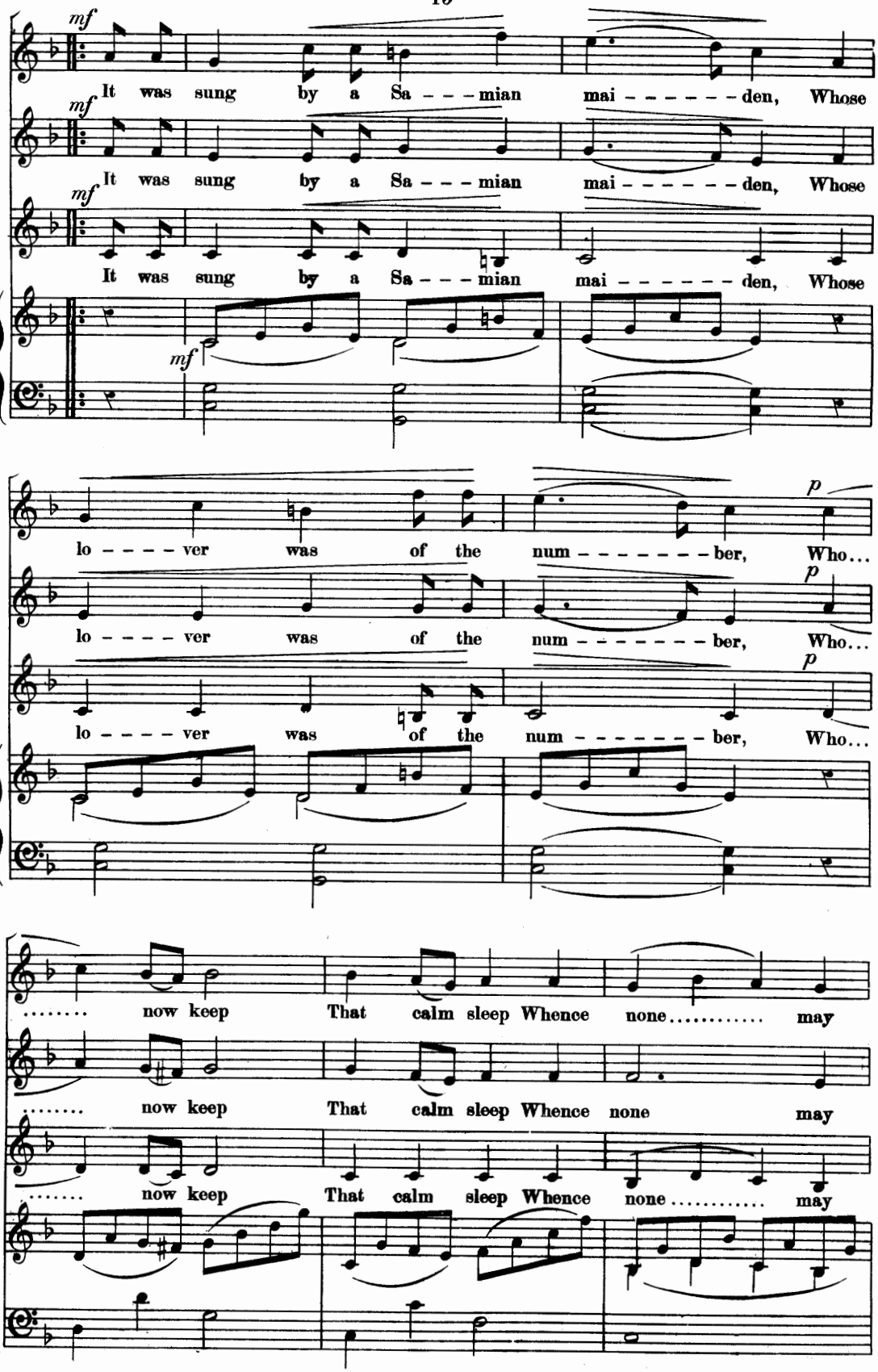
INDIAN.— Away, unlovely dreams!
Away, false shapes of sleep!
Be his, as Heaven seems,
Clear, and bright, and deep!
Soft as love, and calm as death,
Sweet as a summer night without a breath.

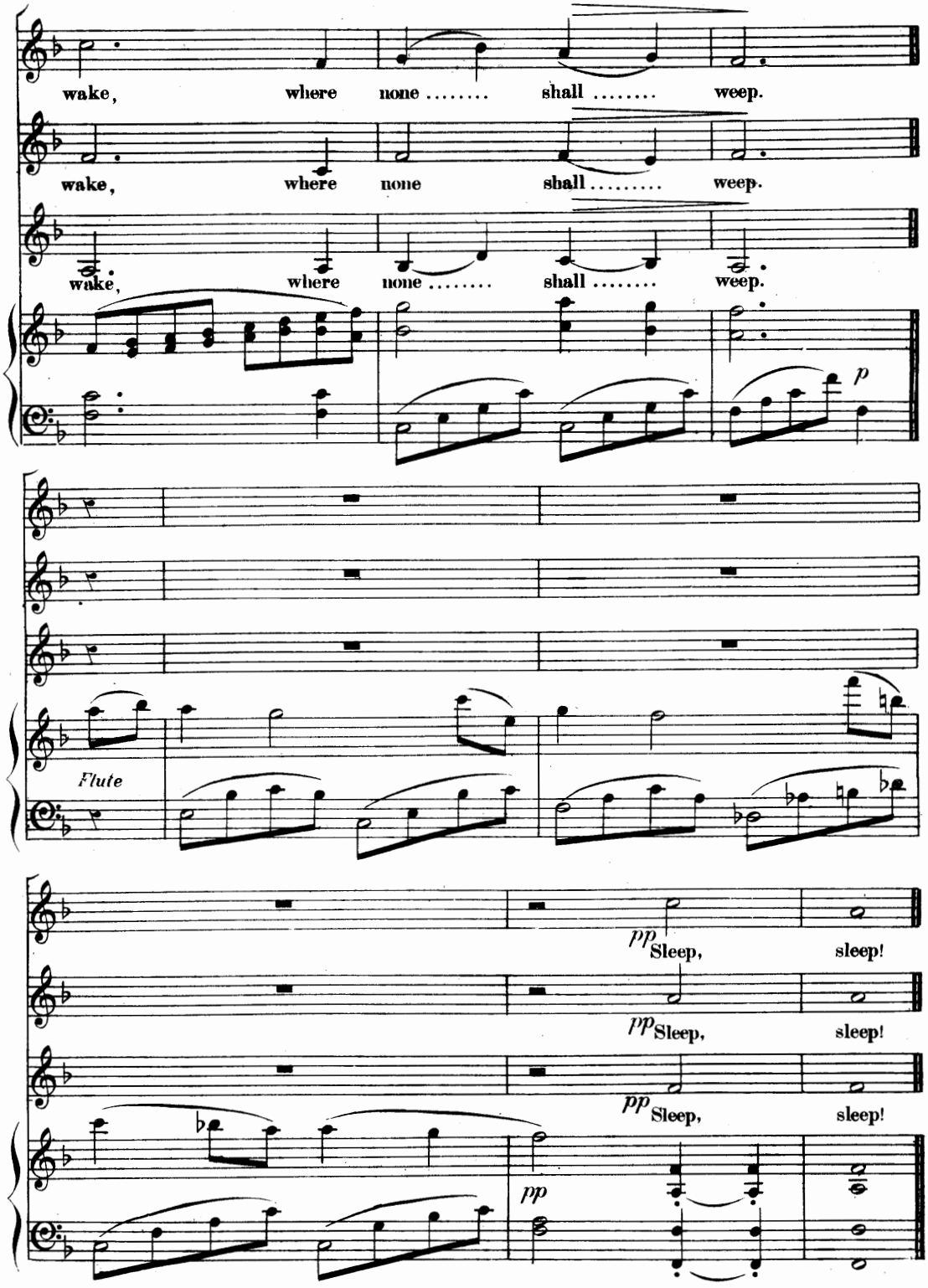
No. 2.

SEMI - CHORUS.

(for 3 Voices.)




mf
It was sung by a Sa - - - mian mai - - - - - - - den, Whose
mf
It was sung by a Sa - - - mian mai - - - - - - - den, Whose
mf
It was sung by a Sa - - - mian mai - - - - - - - den, Whose
mf
lo - - - - ver was of the num - - - - - - - ber, Who...
p
lo - - - - ver was of the num - - - - - - - ber, Who...
p
lo - - - - ver was of the num - - - - - - - ber, Who...
p
..... now keep That calm sleep Whence none..... may
..... now keep That calm sleep Whence none may
..... now keep That calm sleep Whence none..... may



INDIAN.— I touch thy temples pale!
I breathe my soul on thee!
And could my prayers avail,
All my joy should be
Dead, and I would live to weep,
So thou might'st win one hour of quiet sleep.

No. 3

BREATHE LOW

(*for 3 Voices.*)

M.M. ♩ = 69

Andantino.

1st Treble

2nd Treble

3rd Treble

Accomp.

Corni

Breathe low, Breathe low, The

Breathe low, Breathe low, The

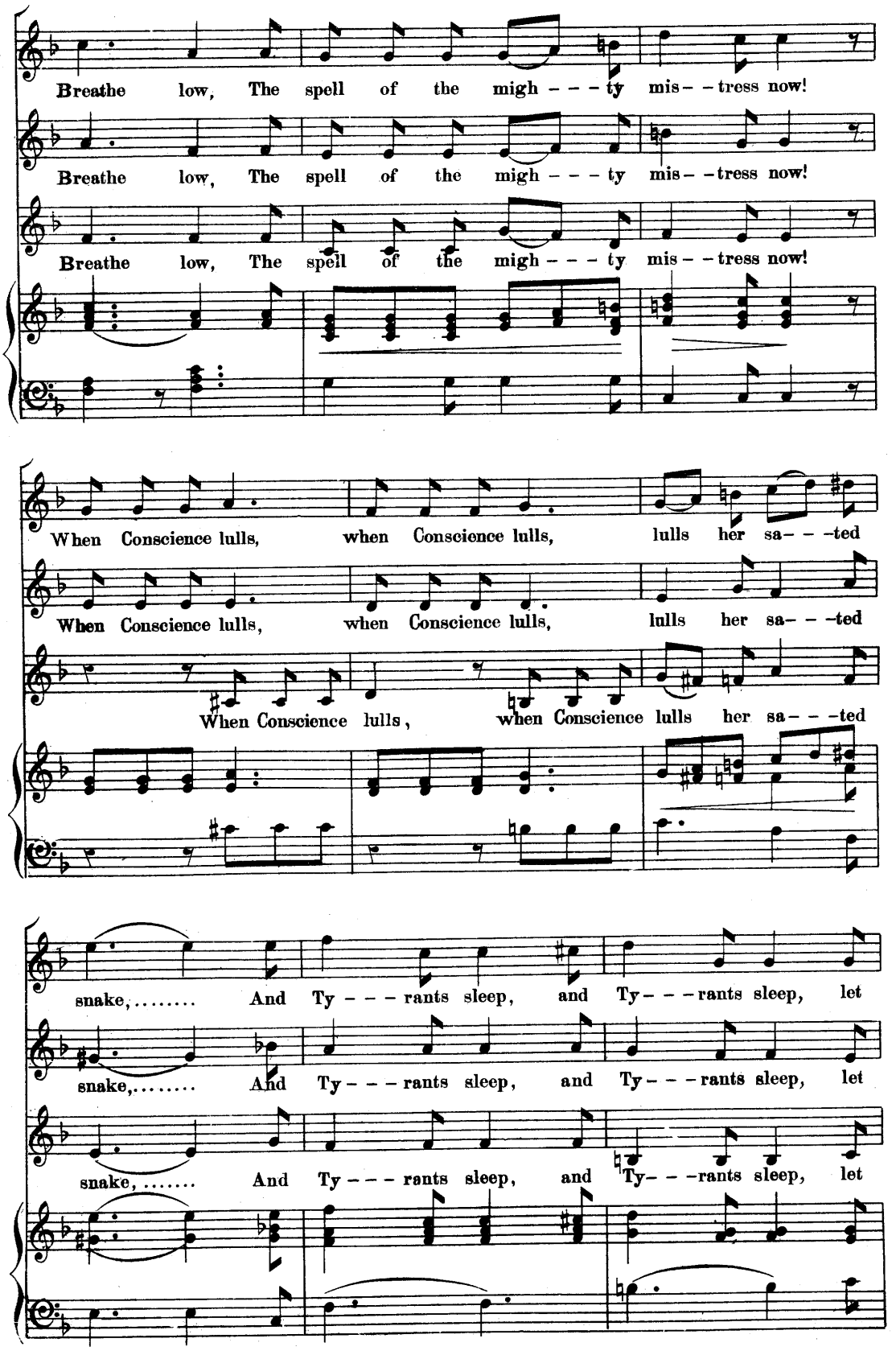
Breathe low, Breathe low, The

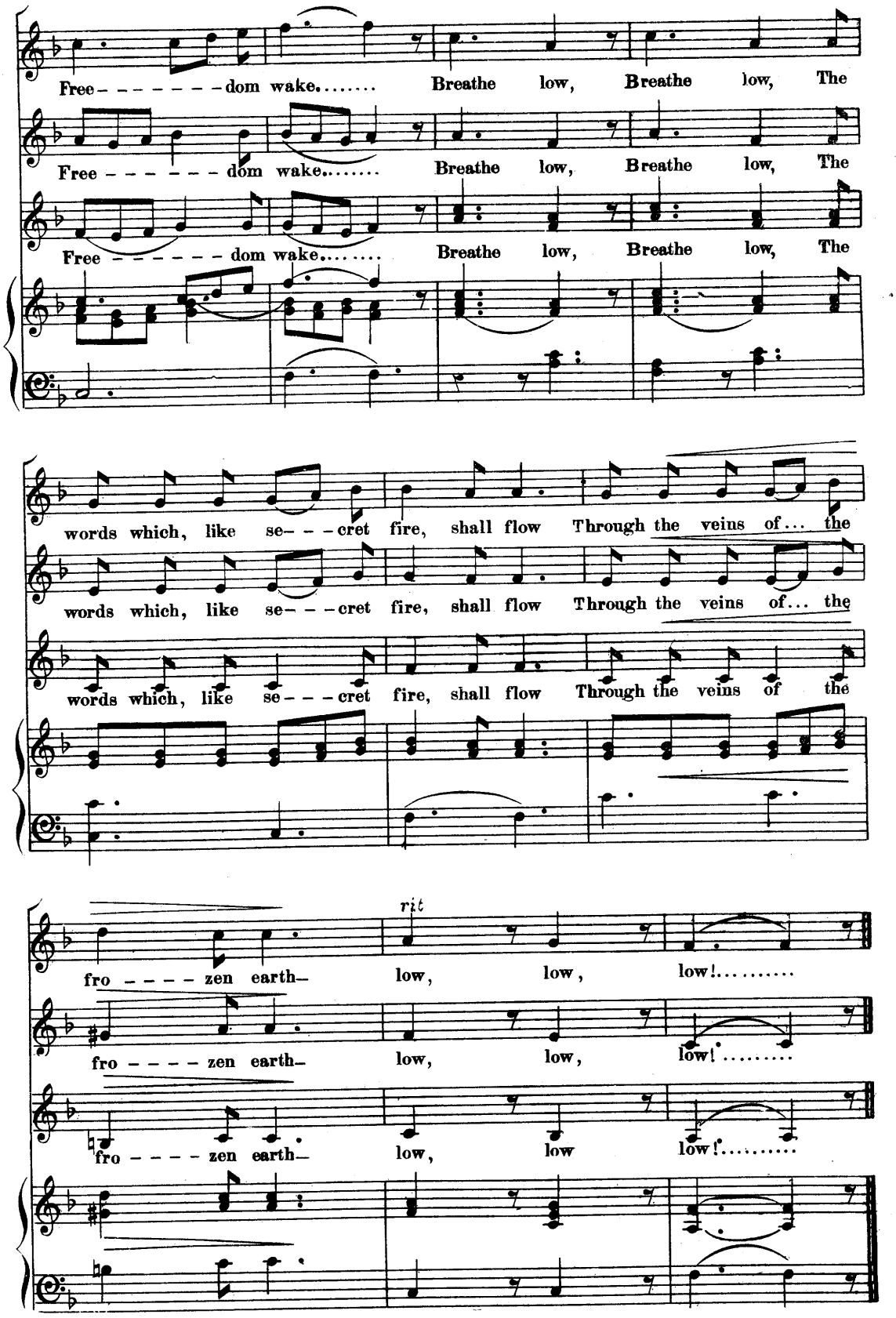
pp Corni

spell of the migh- - - -ty mis - - tress now! Breathe low,

spell of the migh- - - -ty mis - - tress now! Breathe low,

spell of the migh - - - - ty mis - - tress now! Breathe low,


Breathe low, The spell of the migh - - - ty mis- - tress now!
Breathe low, The spell of the migh - - - ty mis- - tress now!
Breathe low, The spell of the migh - - - ty mis- - tress now!
When Conscience lulls, when Conscience lulls, lulls her sa- - -ted
When Conscience lulls, when Conscience lulls, lulls her sa- - -ted
When Conscience lulls, when Conscience lulls her sa- - -ted
snake,..... And Ty - - - rants sleep, and Ty- - - rants sleep, let
snake,..... And Ty - - - rants sleep, and Ty- - - rants sleep, let
snake,..... And Ty - - - rants sleep, and Ty- - - rants sleep, let


Free - - - - - - - dom wake..... Breathe low, Breathe low, The
Free - - - - - - - dom wake..... Breathe low, Breathe low, The
Free - - - - - - - dom wake..... Breathe low, Breathe low, The
words which, like se- - - cret fire, shall flow Through the veins of... the
words which, like se- - - cret fire, shall flow Through the veins of... the
words which, like se- - - cret fire, shall flow Through the veins of the
rit
fro - - - - zen earth- low, low, low!.....
fro - - - - zen earth- low, low, low!.....
fro - - - - zen earth- low, low low!.....

No. 4 SEMI-CHORUS I.

M. M. = 126 = ♩

Allegro 1ST & 2ND VOICES IN UNISON

f Life may ... change, but it may fly not;

ff

Hope may..... vanish but can die not; *8va*

Truth be veiled, but still it burn-eth;

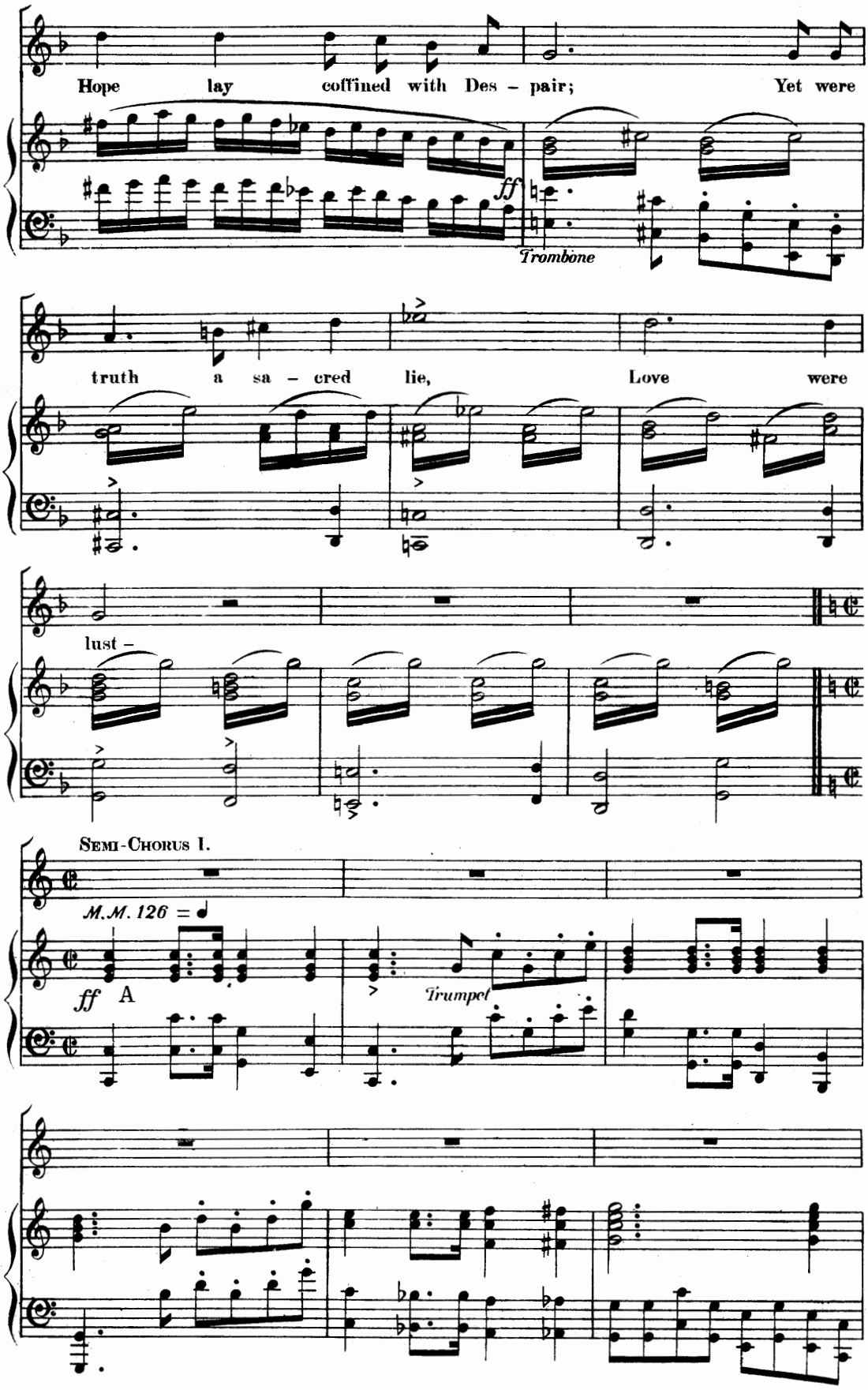
8va

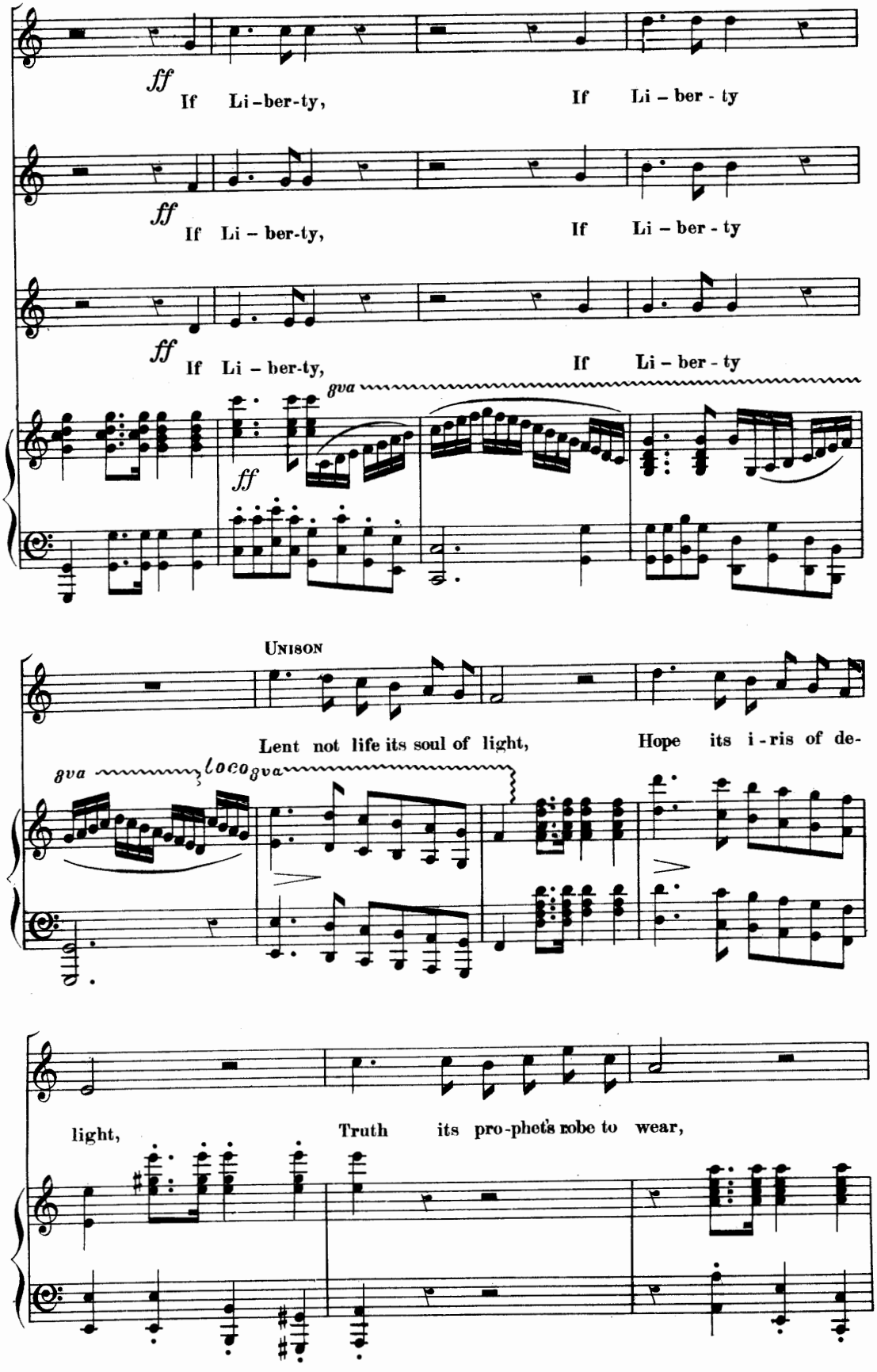
Love re - - - - - pulsed, — but it re - - turneth!

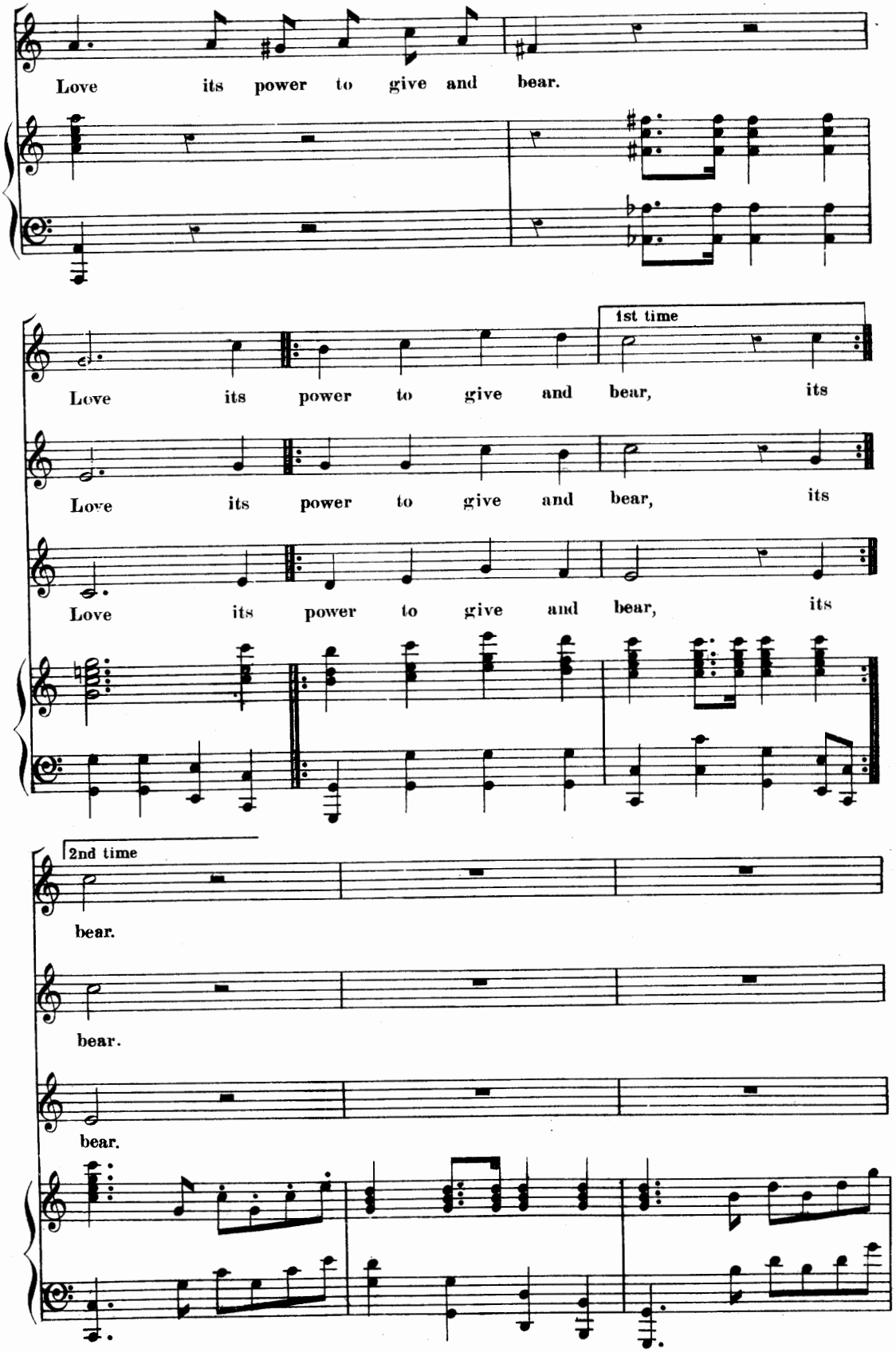
Moderato rec! SEMI-CHORUS II

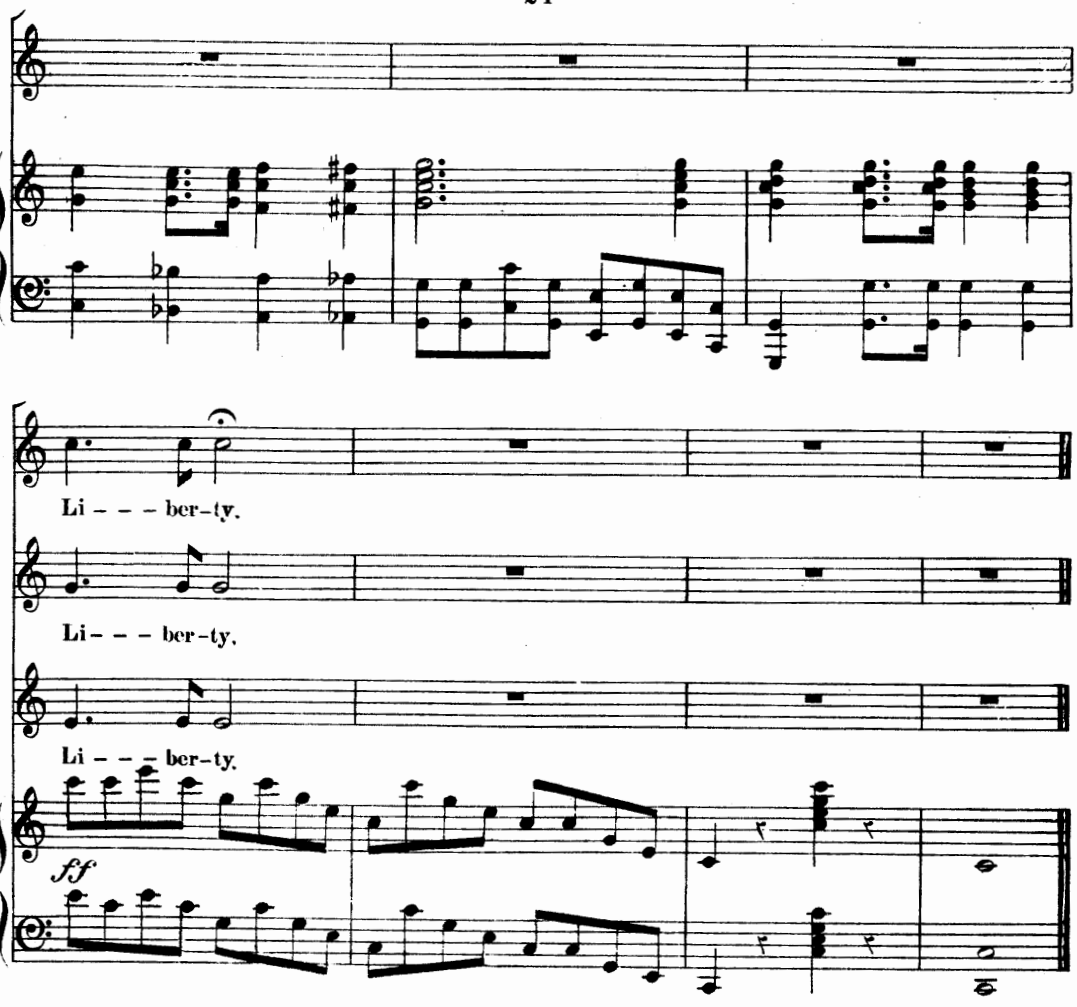
Yet were life a char - nel where .....

p


Hope lay coffined with Des – pair; Yet were
ff
Trombone
truth a sa – cred lie, Love were
lust –
Semi-Chorus I.
M.M. 126 = ♩
ff A
Trumpet

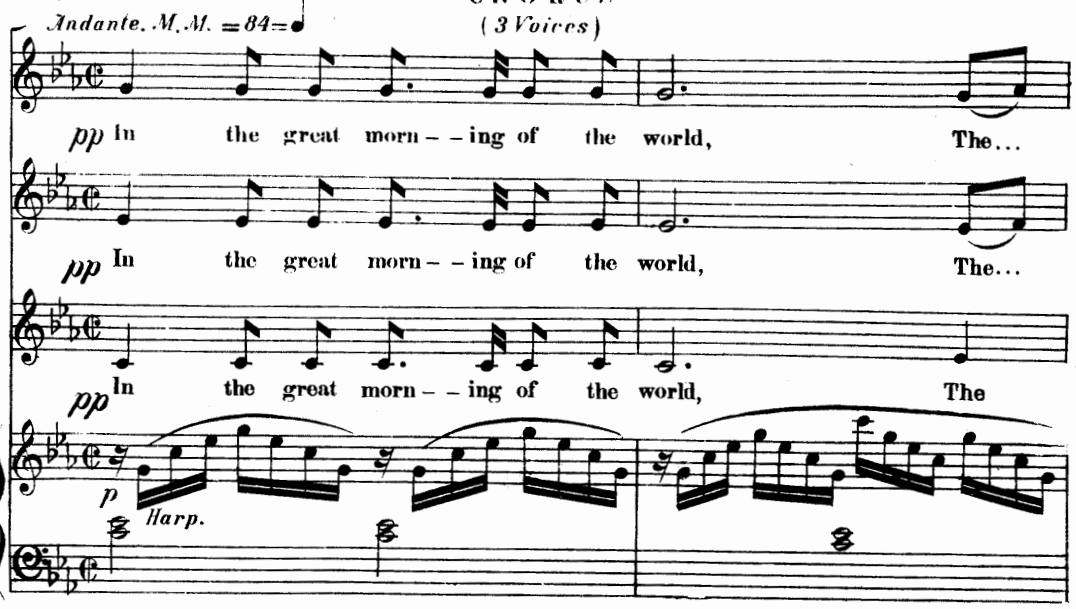

ff
If Li-ber-ty, If Li - ber - ty
ff
If Li - ber-ty, If Li - ber - ty
ff
If Li - ber-ty, If Li - ber - ty
8va
ff
UNISON
Lent not life its soul of light, Hope its i-ris of de-
8va
loco 8va
light, Truth its pro-phet's robe to wear,

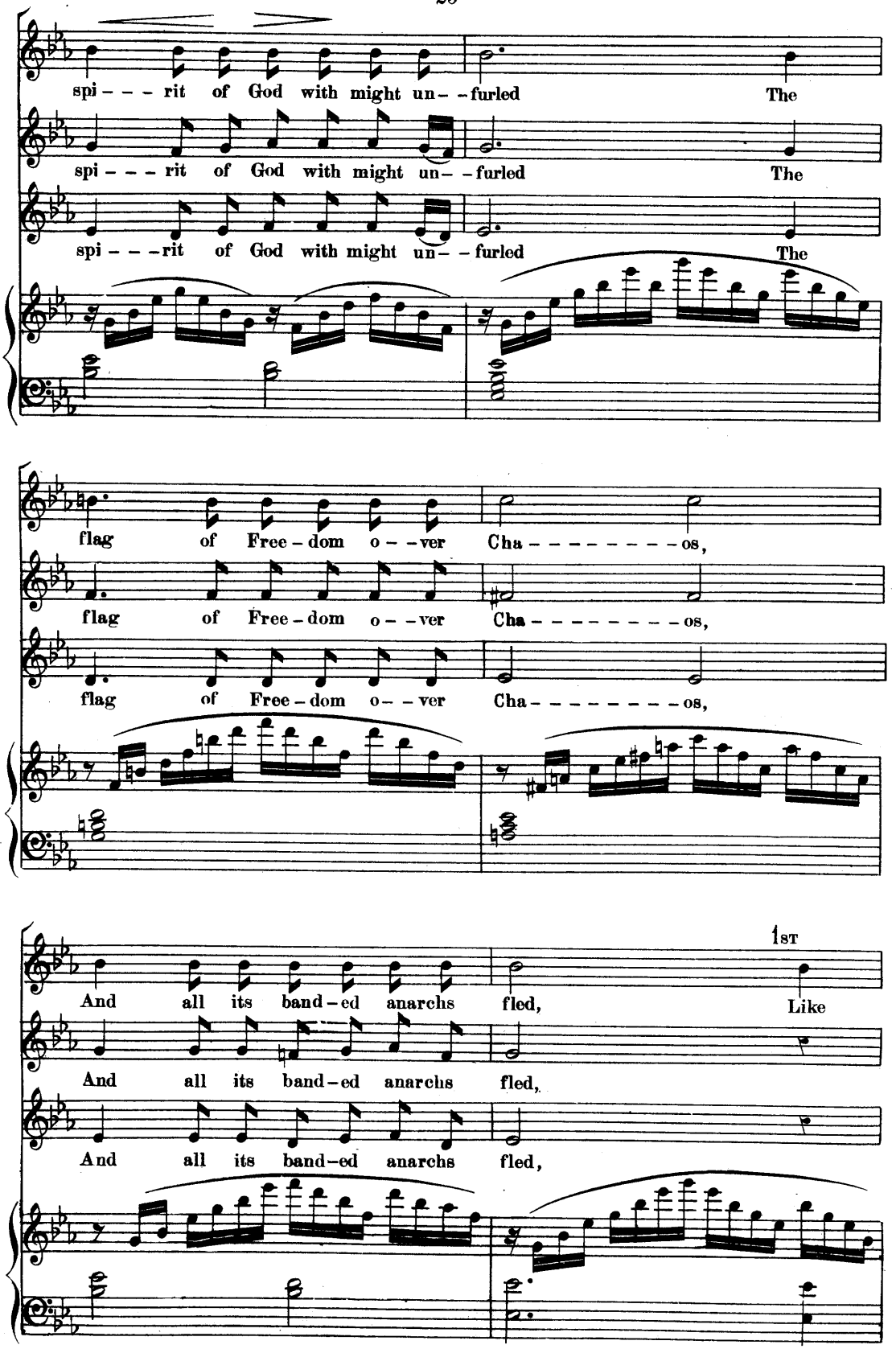

Love its power to give and bear.
1st time
Love its power to give and bear, its
Love its power to give and bear, its
Love its power to give and bear, its
2nd time
bear.
bear.
bear.

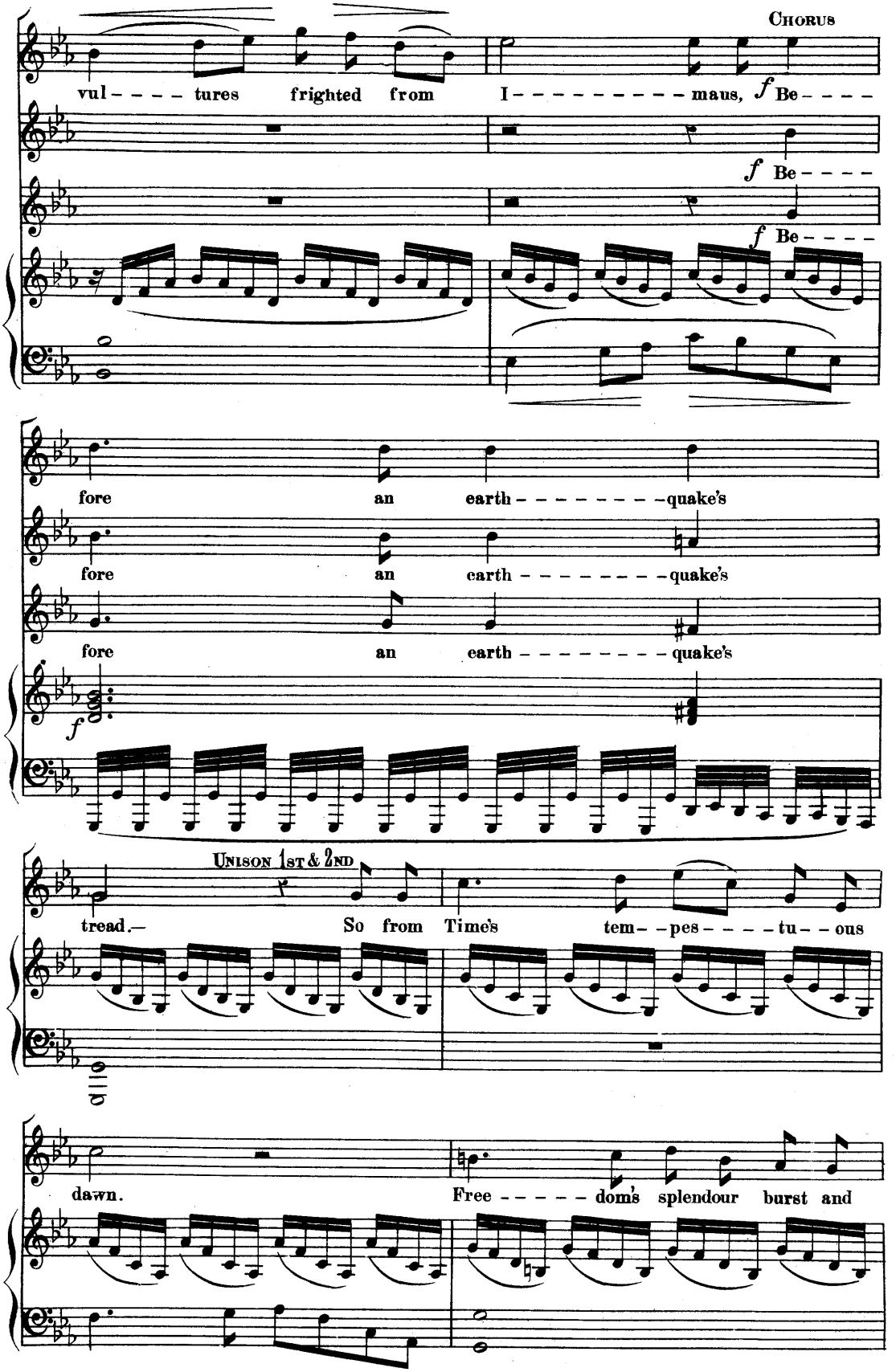


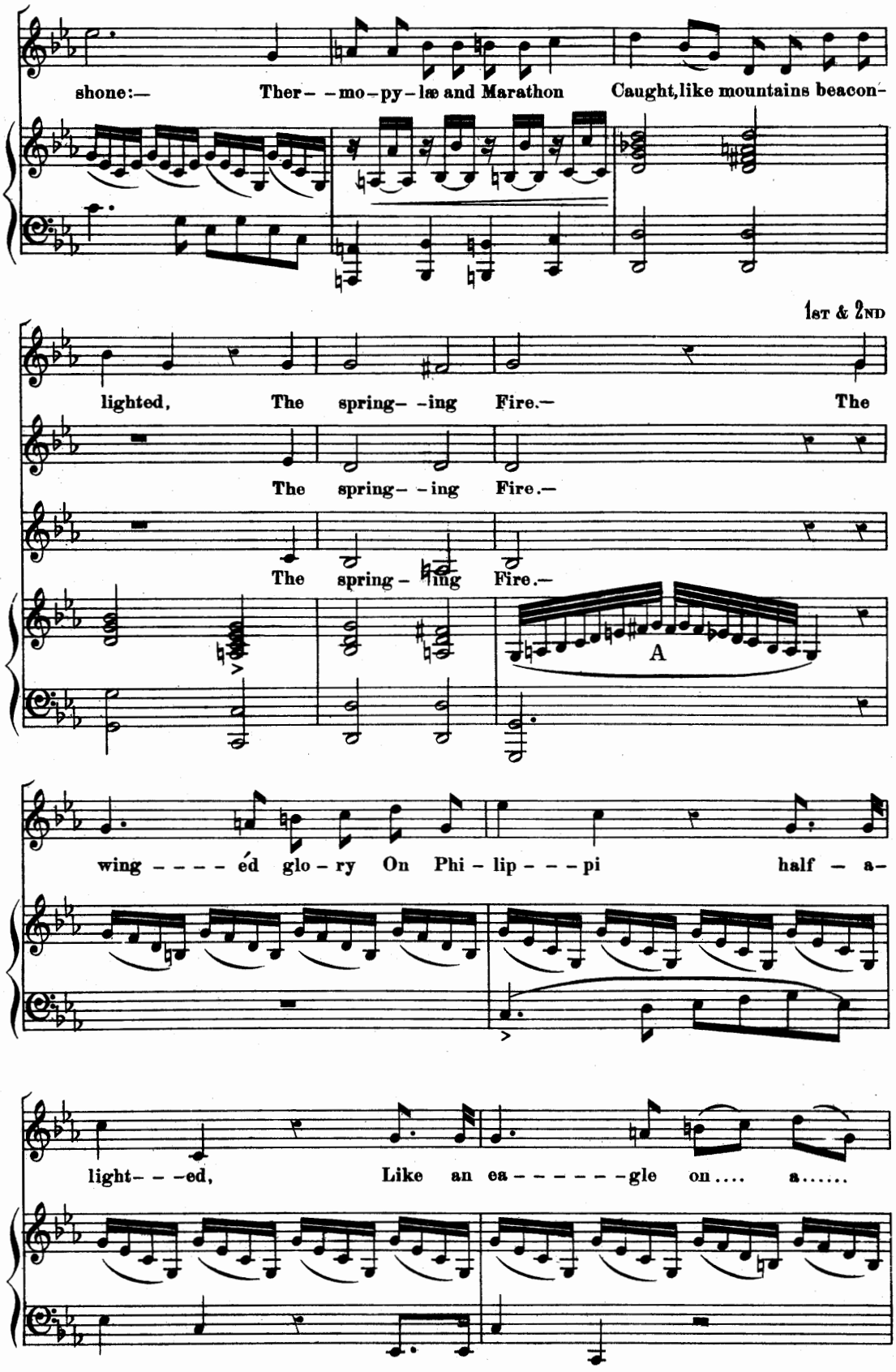
No. 5

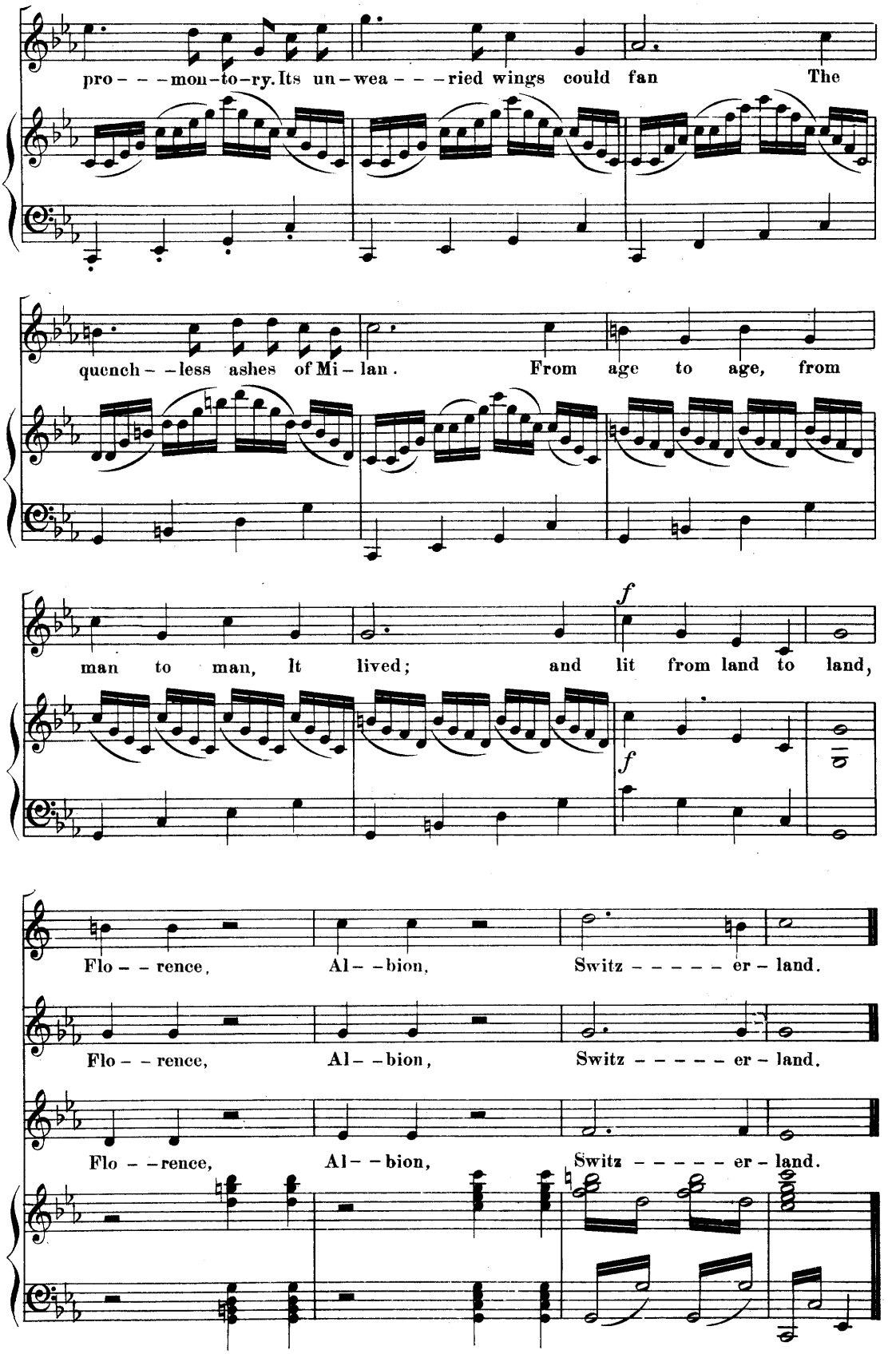
CHORUS
(3 Voices)

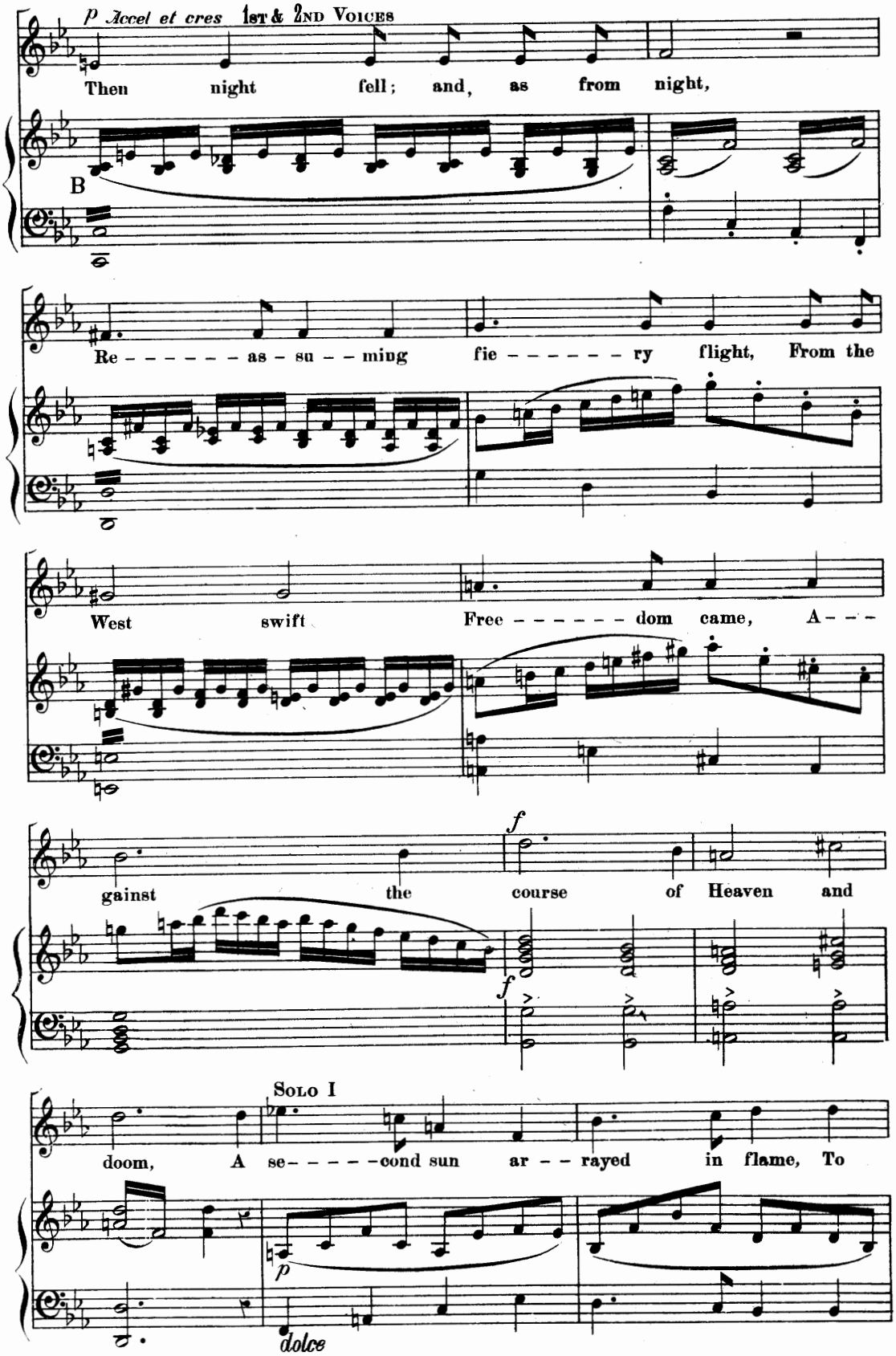


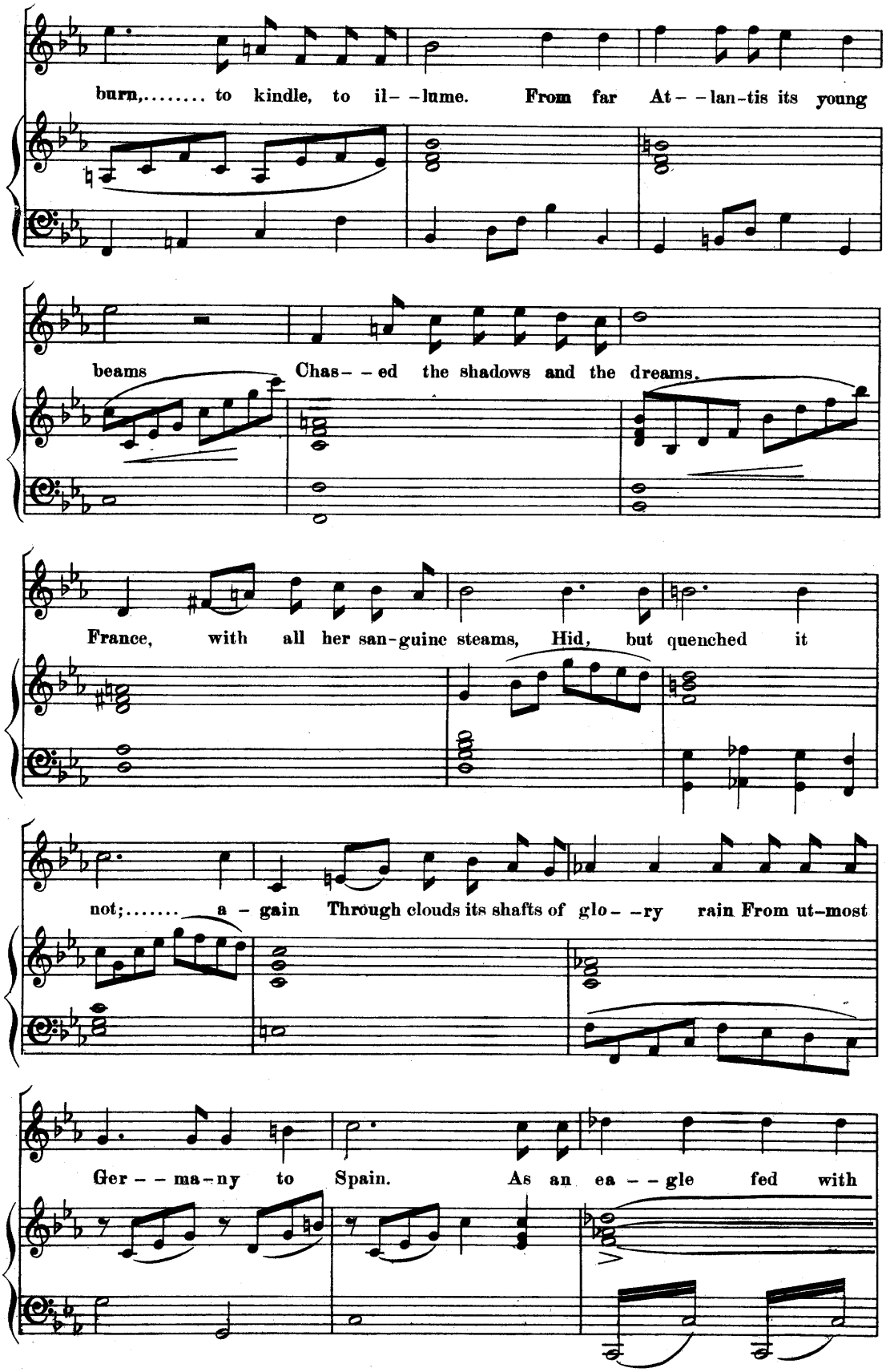

spi - - - rit of God with might un- - furled The
spi - - - rit of God with might un- - furled The
spi - - - rit of God with might un- - furled The
flag of Free - dom o - - ver Cha - - - - - - - - os,
flag of Free - dom o - - ver Cha - - - - - - - - os,
flag of Free - dom o - - ver Cha - - - - - - - - os,
1st
And all its band - ed anarchs fled, Like
And all its band - ed anarchs fled,
And all its band - ed anarchs fled,

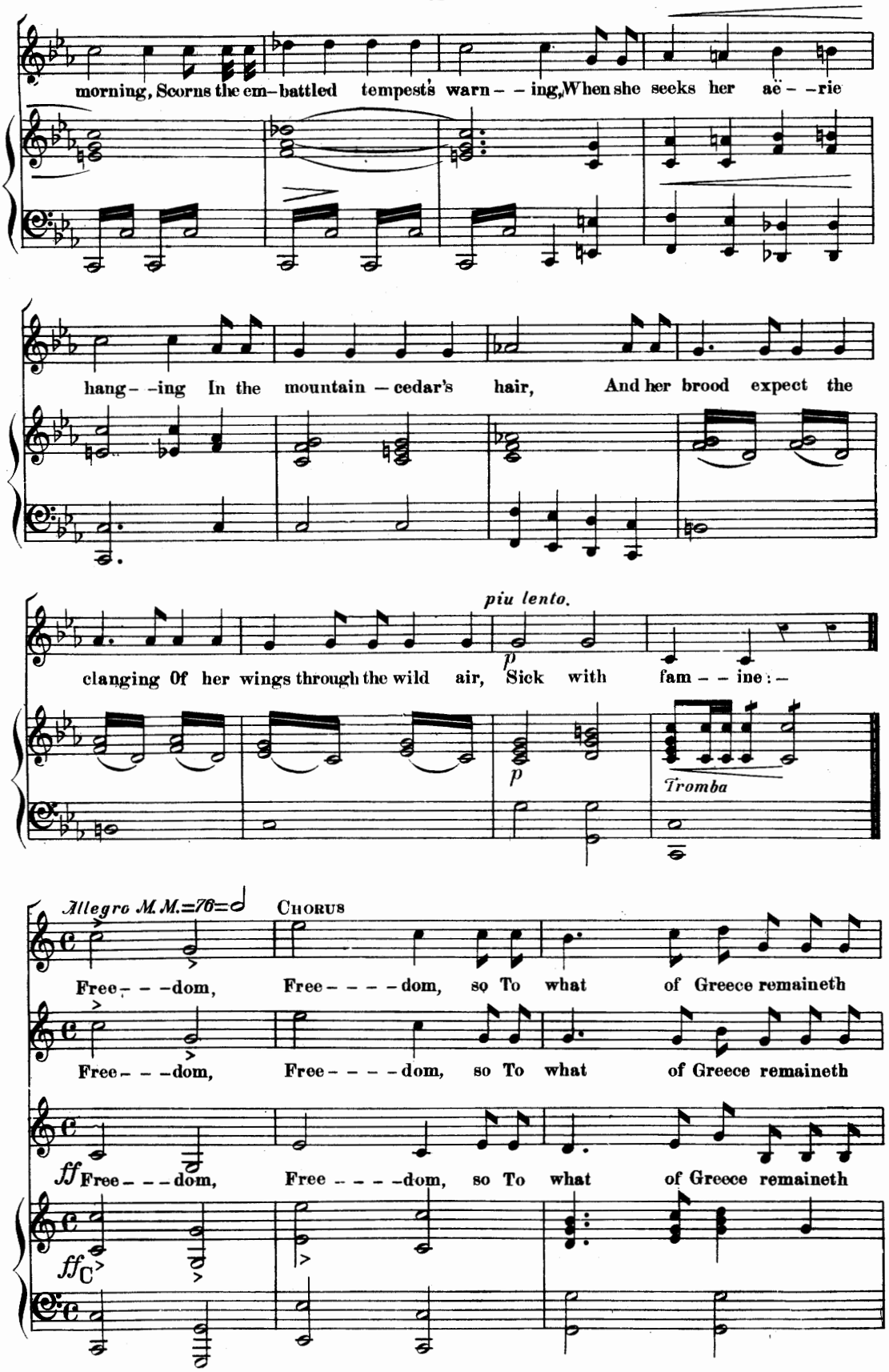

Chorus
vul - - - - tures frighted from I - - - - - - - - - - maus, f Be - - - -
f Be - - - -
f Be - - - -
fore an earth - - - - - - - - quake's
fore an earth - - - - - - - - quake's
fore an earth - - - - - - - - quake's
f
Unison 1st & 2nd
tread. So from Time's tem - - pes - - - - tu - - ous
dawn. Free - - - - - doms splendour burst and

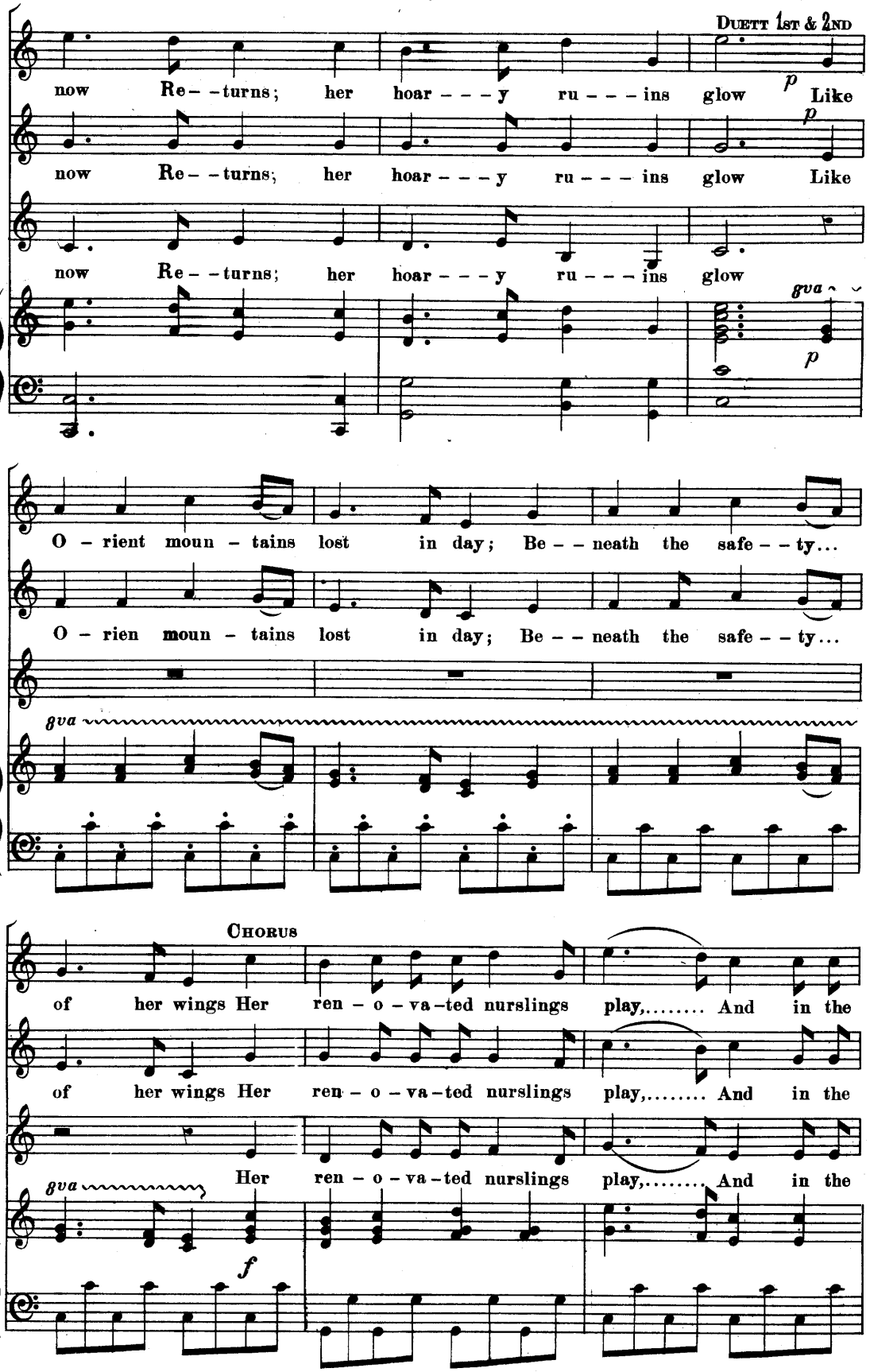

shone:— Ther- -mo-py-læ and Marathon Caught, like mountains beacon-
1ST & 2ND
lighted, The spring- -ing Fire.— The
The spring- -ing Fire.—
The spring- -ing Fire.—
A
wing - - - - éd glo - ry On Phi - lip - - - pi half - a-
light- - -ed, Like an ea- - - - - - -gle on.... a.....

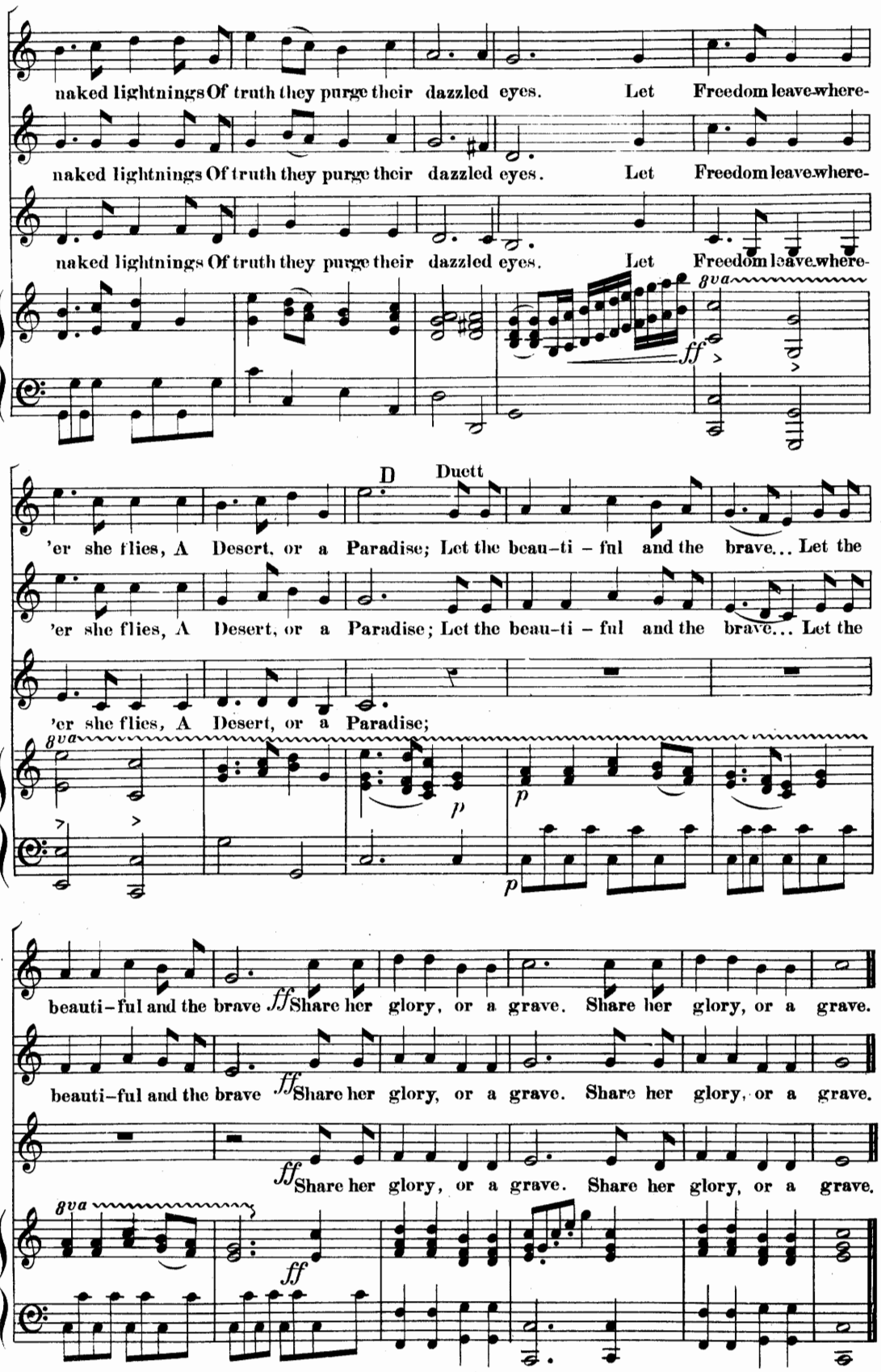

pro - - - mon-to-ry. Its un-wea - - - ried wings could fan The
quench - - less ashes of Mi-lan. From age to age, from
man to man, It lived; and lit from land to land,
f
f
Flo - - rence, Al- - bion, Switz - - - - - er - land.
Flo - - rence, Al- - bion, Switz - - - - - er - land.
Flo - - rence, Al- - bion, Switz - - - - - er - land.


p Accel et cres
1st & 2nd Voices
Then night fell; and, as from night,
B
Re - - - - - - as - su - - ming fie - - - - - - ry flight, From the
West swift Free - - - - - - dom came, A - - -
f
gainst the course of Heaven and
f
Solo I
doom, A se- - - - - -cond sun ar - - rayed in flame, To
p
dolce


burn,..... to kindle, to il- -lume. From far At- -lan-tis its young
beams Chas- -ed the shadows and the dreams.
France, with all her san-guine steams, Hid, but quenched it
not;..... a - gain Through clouds its shafts of glo- -ry rain From ut-most
Ger- -ma-ny to Spain. As an ea- -gle fed with

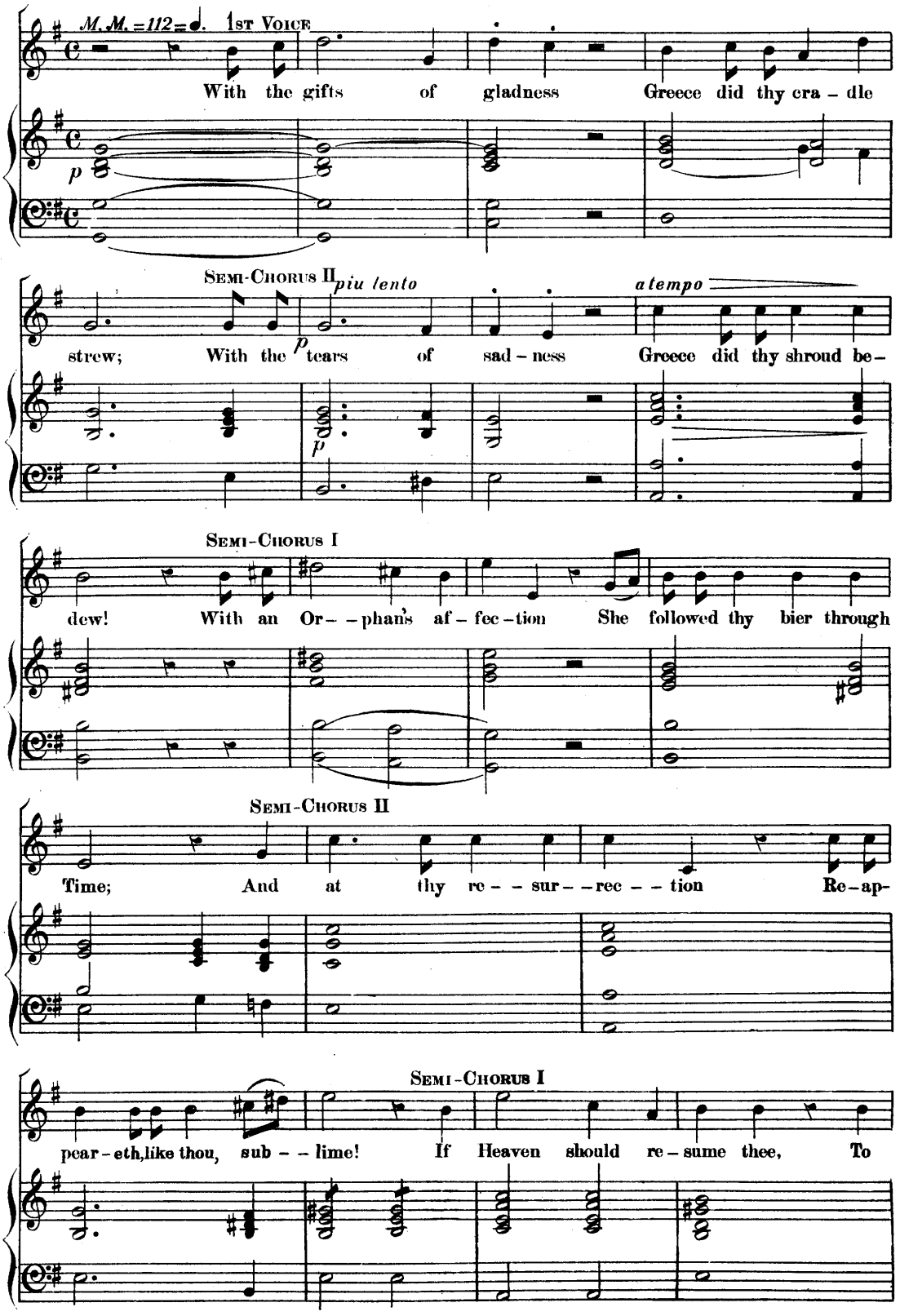

morning, Scorns the em-battled tempest's warn- - ing, When she seeks her aë- -rie
hang- -ing In the mountain - cedar's hair, And her brood expect the
piu lento.
p
clanging Of her wings through the wild air, Sick with fam- - ine:-
p
Tromba
Allegro M.M.=76
Chorus
Free- - -dom, Free- - - -dom, so To what of Greece remaineth
Free- - -dom, Free- - - -dom, so To what of Greece remaineth
ff Free- - -dom, Free- - - -dom, so To what of Greece remaineth
ff

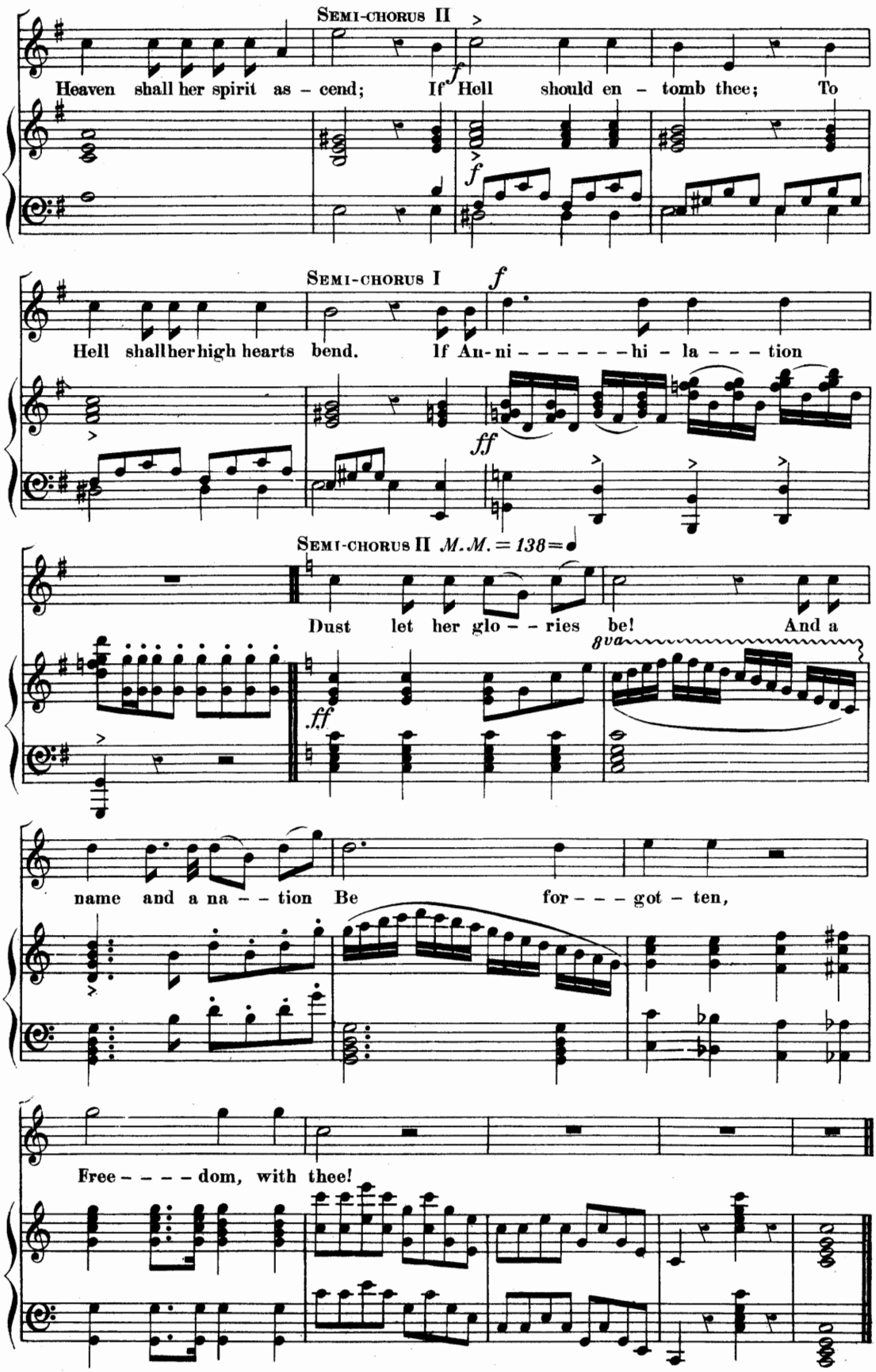

Duett 1st & 2nd
now Re- -turns; her hoar - - - y ru - - - ins glow p Like
now Re- -turns; her hoar - - - y ru - - - ins glow Like
now Re- -turns; her hoar - - - y ru - - - ins glow
8va
p
O - rient moun - tains lost in day; Be - - neath the safe - - ty...
O - rien moun - tains lost in day; Be - - neath the safe - - ty...
8va
Chorus
of her wings Her ren - o - va - ted nurslings play,..... And in the
of her wings Her ren - o - va - ted nurslings play,..... And in the
Her ren - o - va - ted nurslings play,..... And in the
8va
f


naked lightnings Of truth they purge their dazzled eyes. Let Freedom leave where-
naked lightnings Of truth they purge their dazzled eyes. Let Freedom leave where-
naked lightnings Of truth they purge their dazzled eyes. Let Freedom leave where-
8va
ff
D
Duett
'er she flies, A Desert, or a Paradise; Let the beau-ti - ful and the brave... Let the
'er she flies, A Desert, or a Paradise; Let the beau-ti - ful and the brave... Let the
'er she flies, A Desert, or a Paradise;
8va
p
p
p
beauti-ful and the brave ff Share her glory, or a grave. Share her glory, or a grave.
beauti-ful and the brave ff Share her glory, or a grave. Share her glory, or a grave.
ff Share her glory, or a grave. Share her glory, or a grave.
8va
ff

No. 6

SEMI-CHORUS I

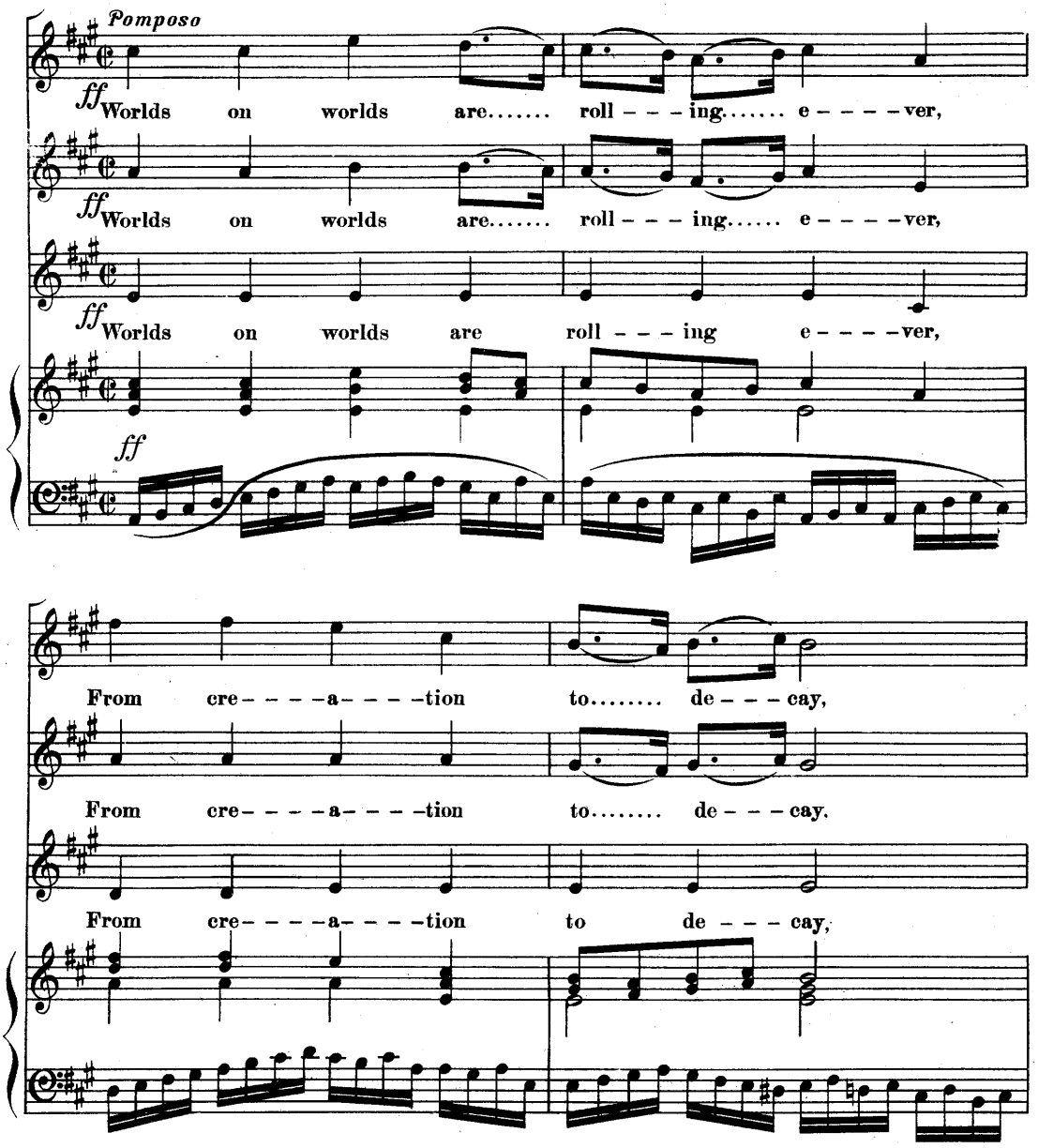


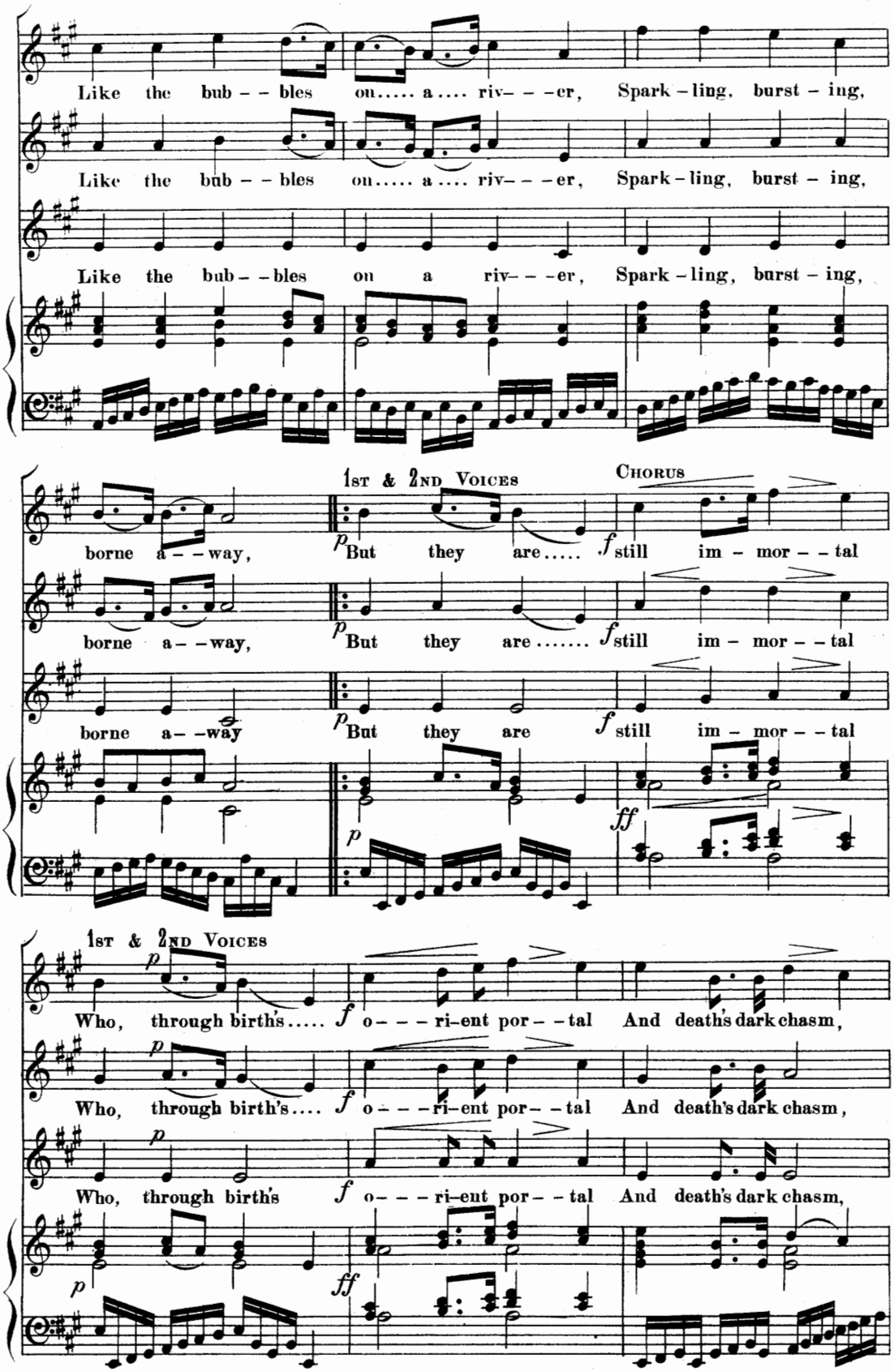

Semi-chorus II
Heaven shall her spirit as – cend; If Hell should en – tomb thee; To
Semi-chorus I
Hell shall her high hearts bend. If An-ni – – – – – hi – la – – – tion
Semi-chorus II M.M. = 138
Dust let her glo – – ries be! And a
8va
name and a na – – tion Be for – – – got – ten,
Free – – – – dom, with thee!

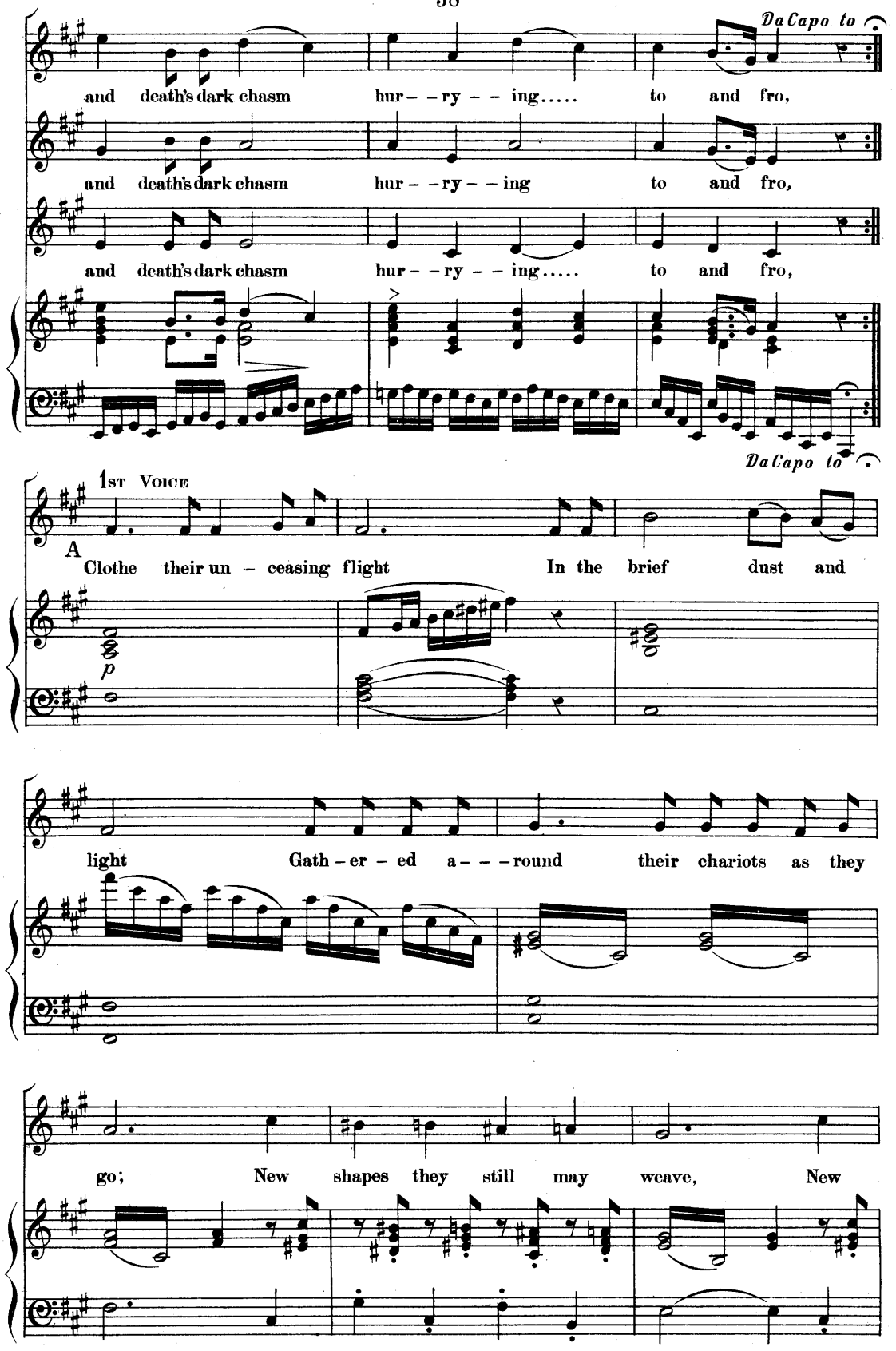
INDIAN. His brow grows darker — breathe not — move not!
He starts — he shudders — ye that love not,
With your panting loud and fast,
Have awakened him at last.

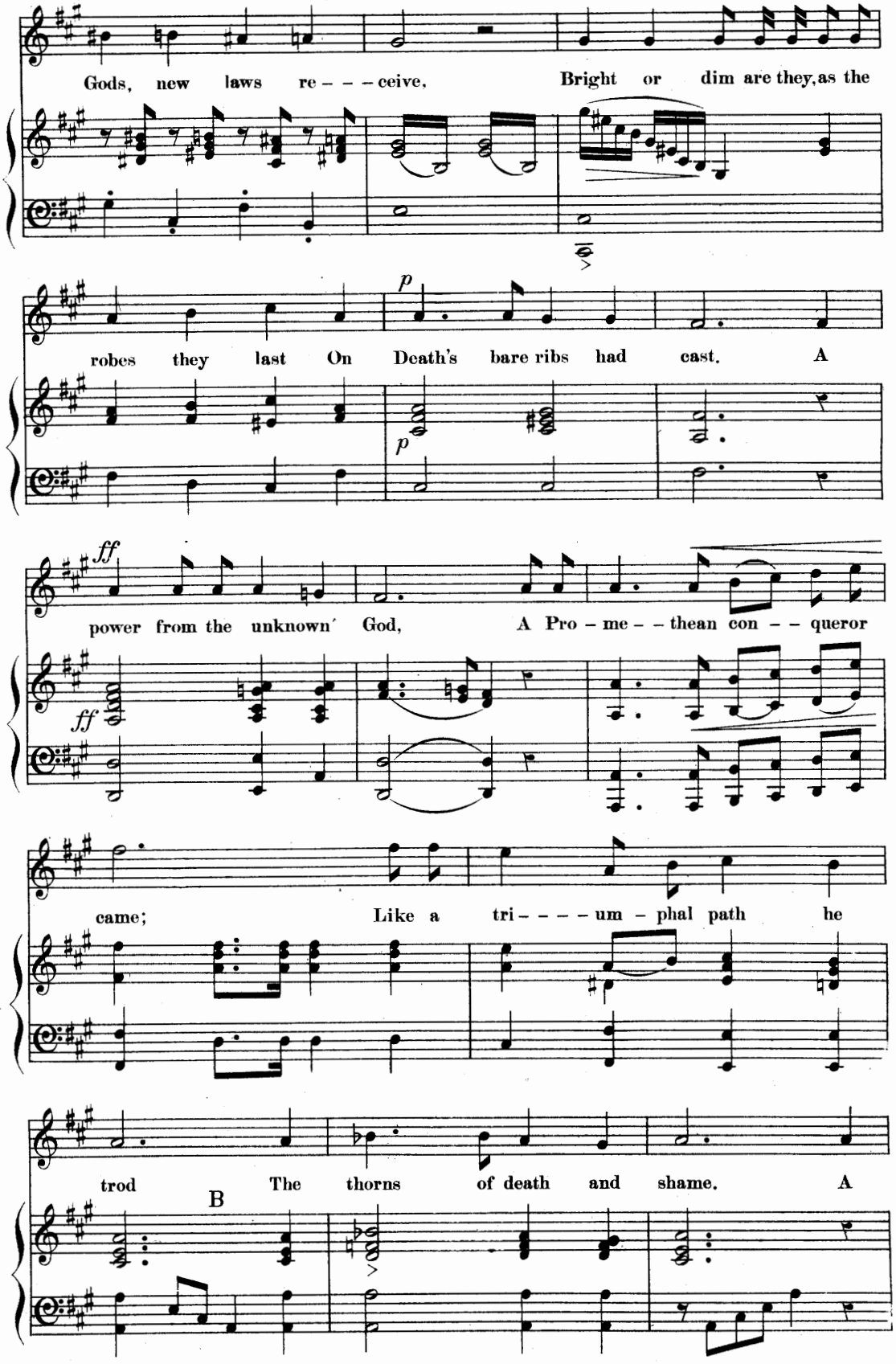
(For the dialogue intervening between the foregoing speech and the next Chorus, and forming lines 114 to 196 of the poem, see pages 8 to 12 of the Shelley Society's edition of HELLAS.)

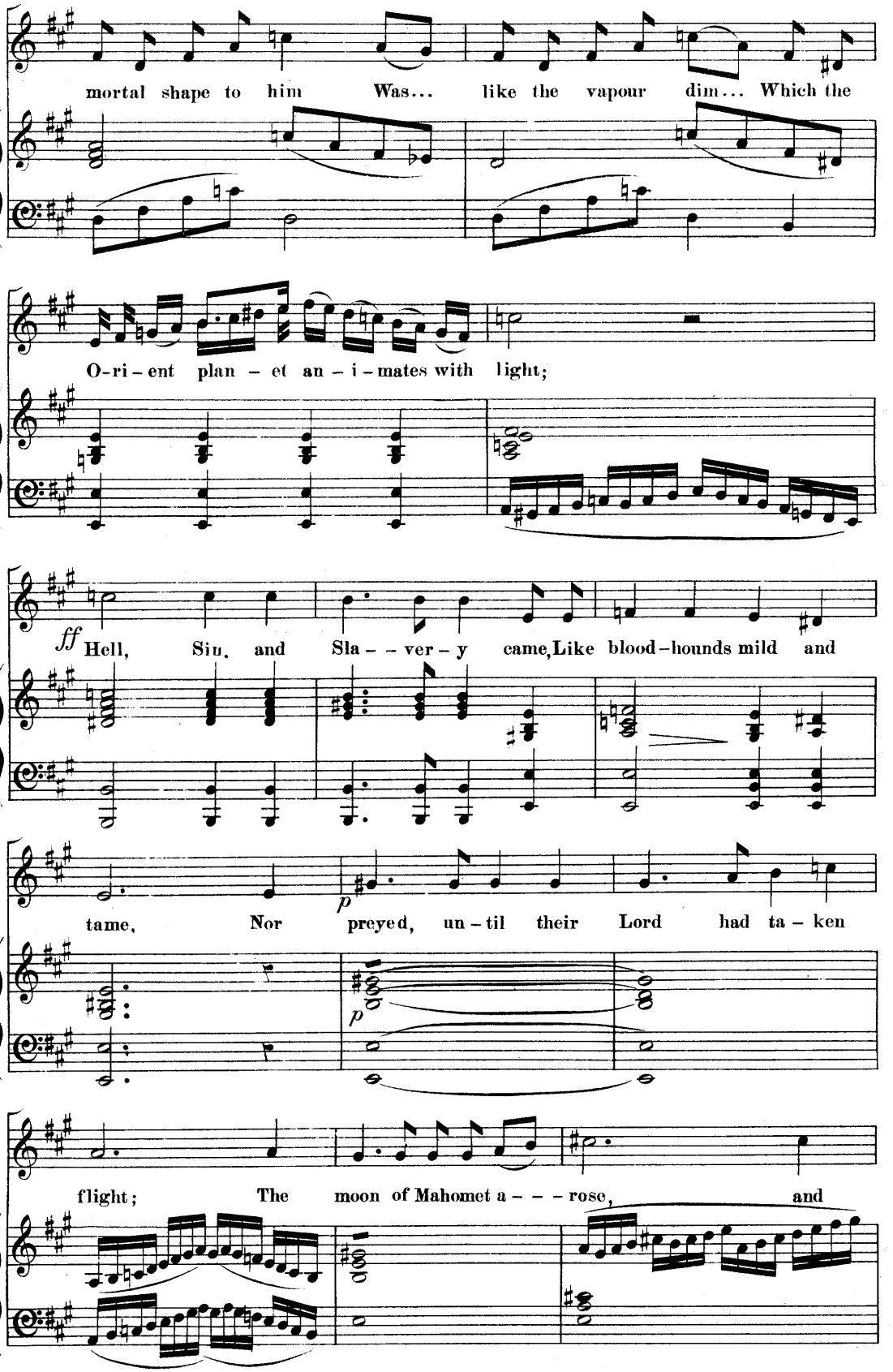
No. 7. *M.M.=112=♩.* CHORUS.

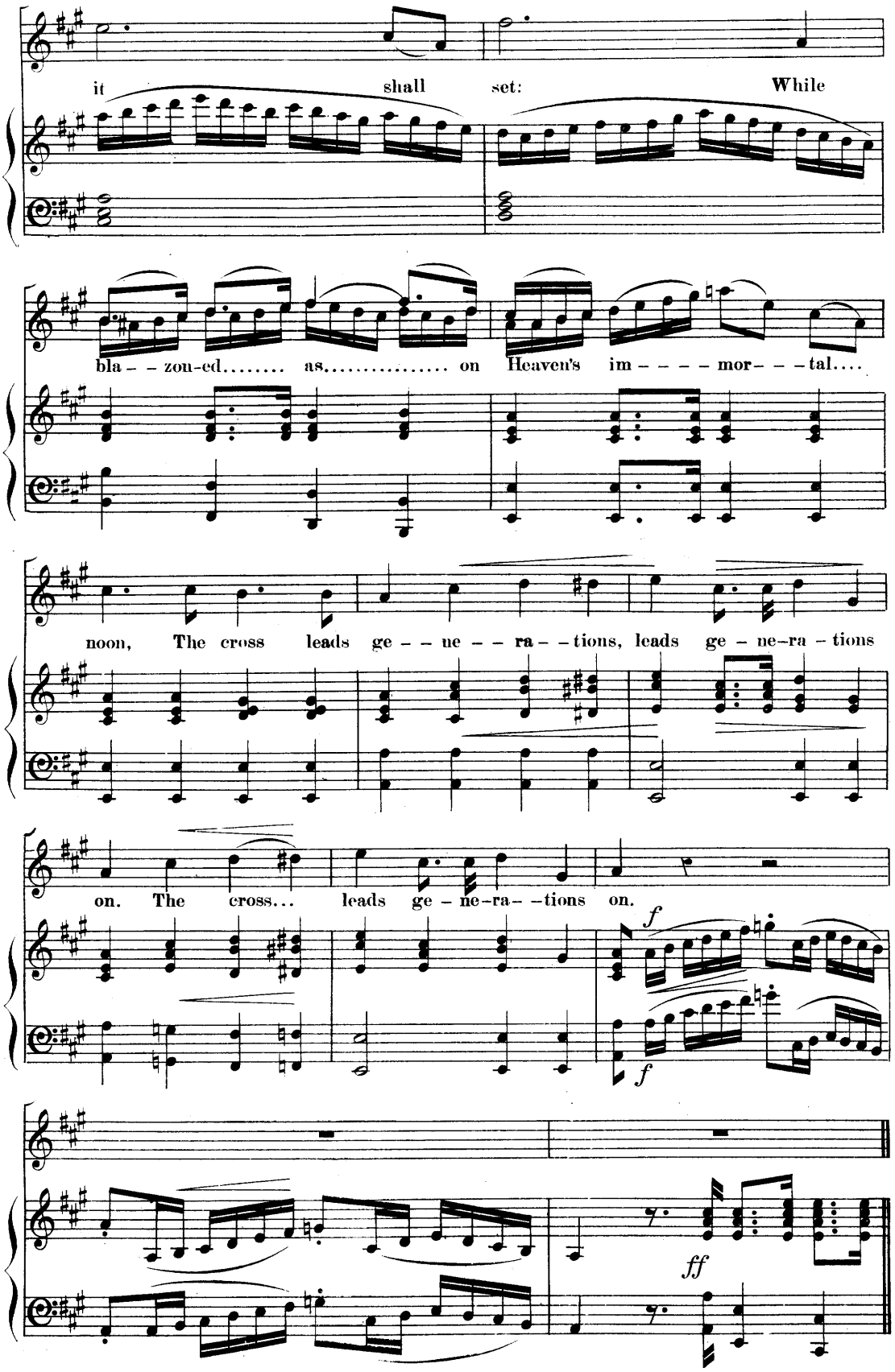



Like the bub – – bles on..... a.... riv– – –er, Spark – ling, burst – ing,
Like the bub – – bles on..... a.... riv– – –er, Spark – ling, burst – ing,
Like the bub – – bles on a riv– – –er, Spark – ling, burst – ing,
borne a– – way,
1st & 2nd Voices
p But they are..... f still im – mor – – tal
Chorus
borne a– – way,
p But they are..... f still im – mor – – tal
borne a– – way
p But they are f still im – mor – – tal
p
ff
1st & 2nd Voices
Who, through birth's..... f o– – – ri–ent por– – tal And death's dark chasm,
Who, through birth's.... f o– – – ri–ent por– – tal And death's dark chasm,
Who, through birth's f o– – – ri–ent por– – tal And death's dark chasm,
p
ff


Da Capo to
and death's dark chasm hur - - ry - - ing..... to and fro,
and death's dark chasm hur - - ry - - ing to and fro,
and death's dark chasm hur - - ry - - ing..... to and fro,
Da Capo to
1st Voice
A
Clothe their un - ceasing flight In the brief dust and
p
light Gath - er - ed a - - - round their chariots as they
go; New shapes they still may weave, New


Gods, new laws re – – – ceive, Bright or dim are they, as the
p
robes they last On Death's bare ribs had cast. A
ff
power from the unknown God, A Pro – me – – thean con – – queror
came; Like a tri – – – – um – phal path he
trod The thorns of death and shame. A
B


mortal shape to him Was... like the vapour dim... Which the
O-ri-ent plan-et an-i-mates with light;
ff Hell, Siu, and Sla--ver-y came, Like blood-hounds mild and
p
tame, Nor preyed, un-til their Lord had ta-ken
p
flight; The moon of Mahomet a---rose, and


it shall set: While
bla – – zon-ed..... as..... on Heaven's im – – – – mor– – – tal....
noon, The cross leads ge – – ne – – ra – – tions, leads ge – ne–ra – tions
on. The cross... leads ge – ne–ra– –tions on.
f
f
ff

No. 8.

SOLO

Allegro molto M. M. = 138 ♩

1ST VOICE

Swift as the ra - - - - - diant.....

C

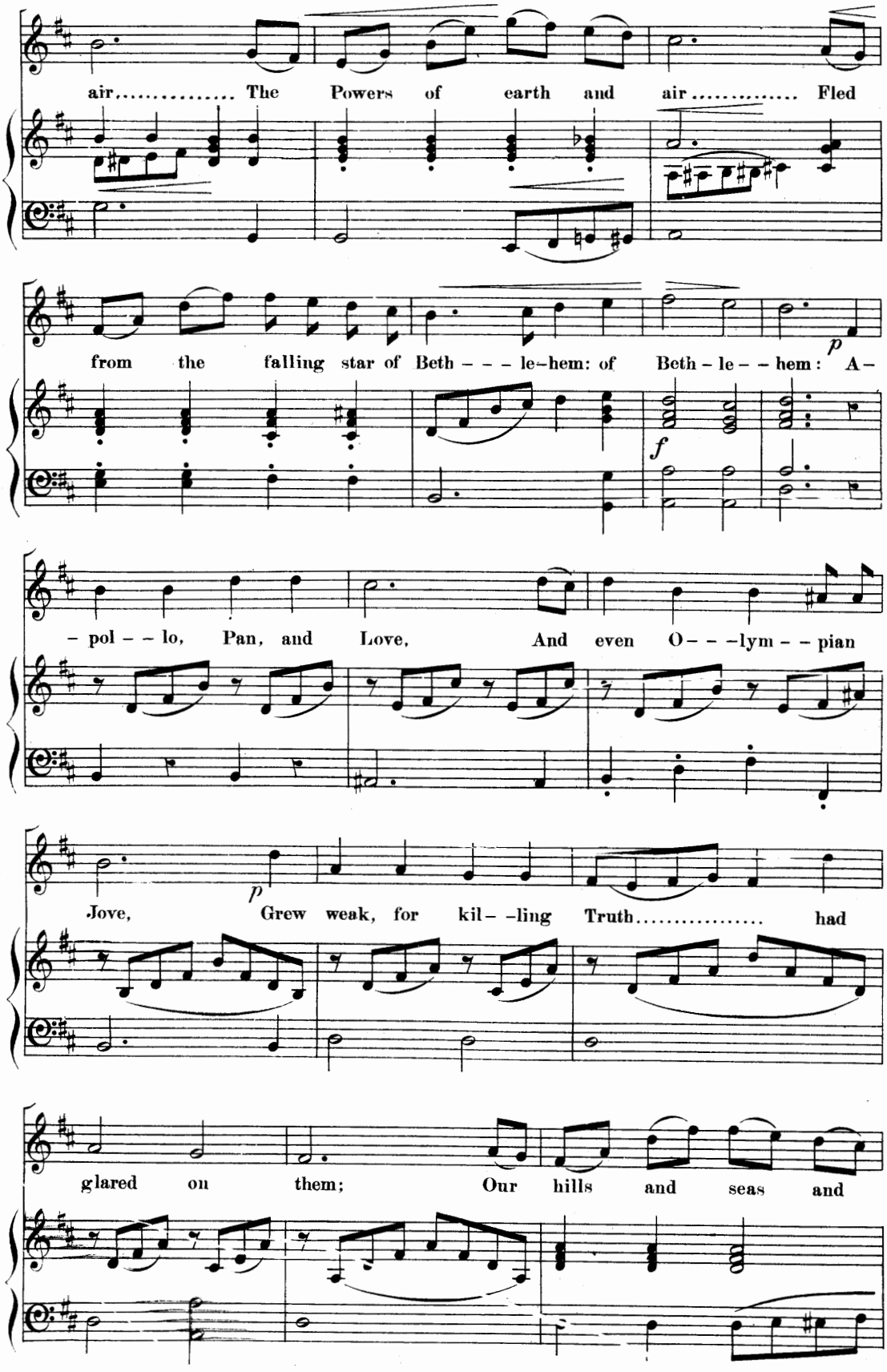
p

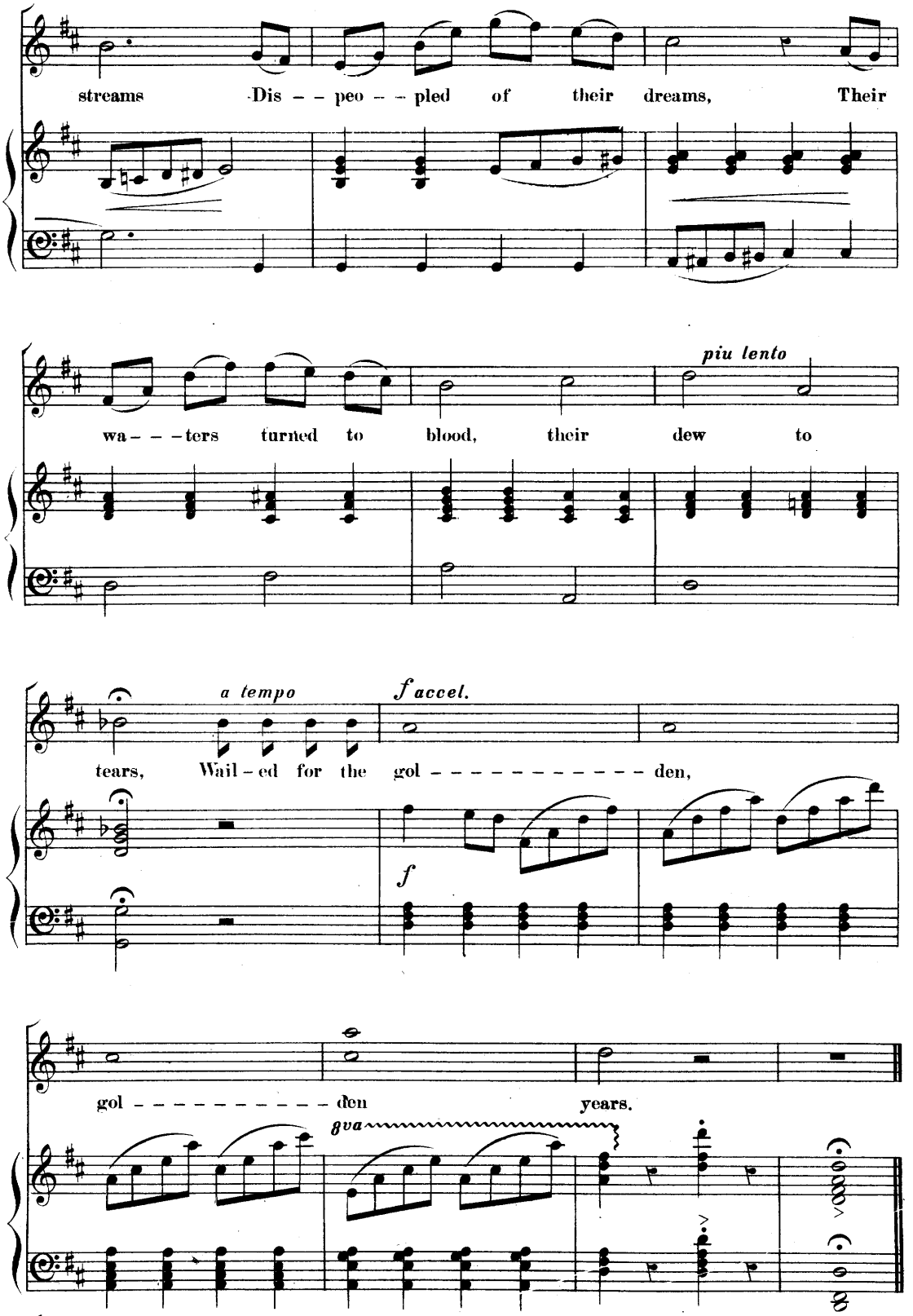
shapes of sleep From one whose dream are Par - - - a - dise

Fly,..... Fly,..... Fly, when the fond wretch

wakes to weep, And day peers forth with her black eyes; So

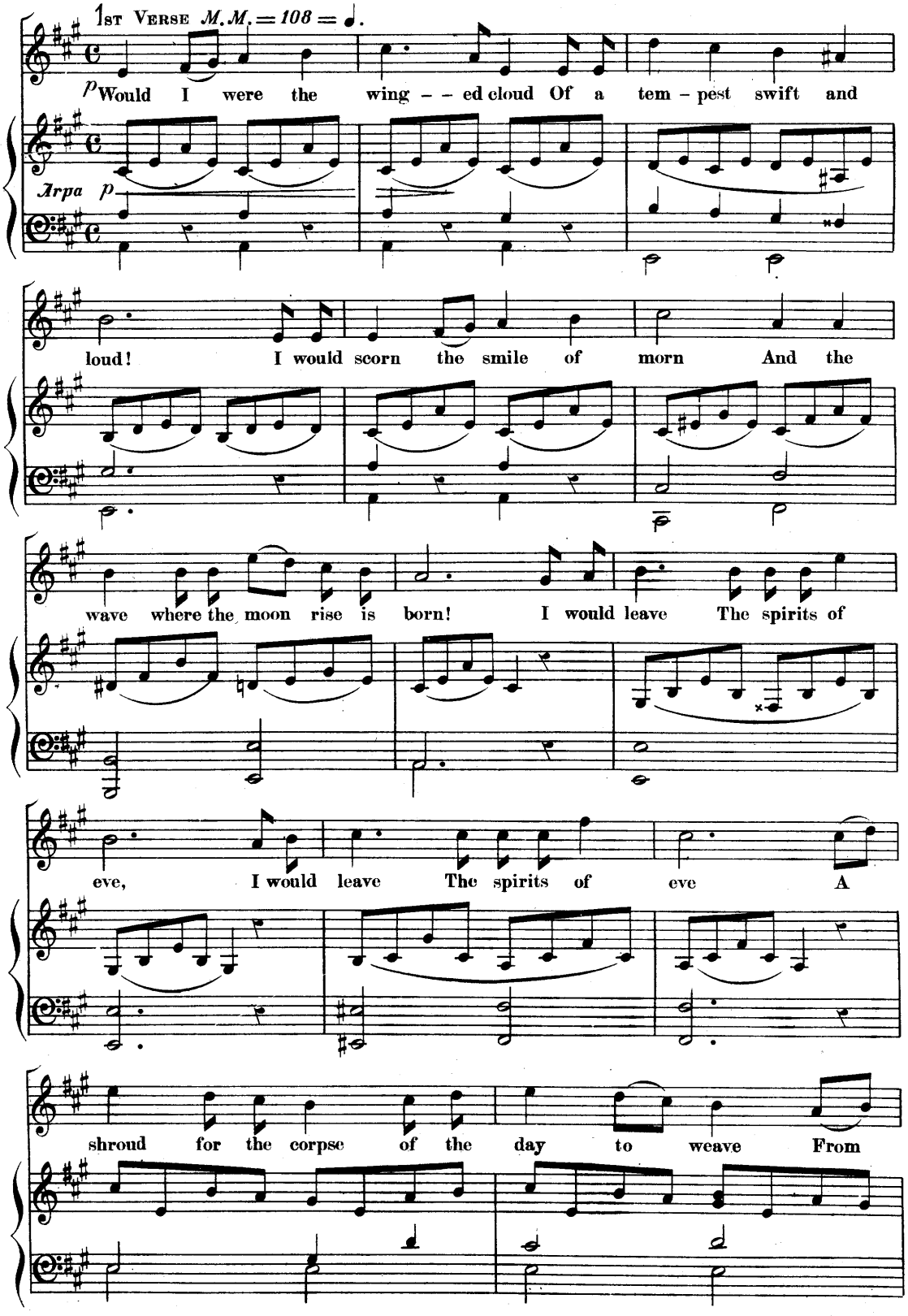
fleet, so faint, so fair, The Powers of earth and

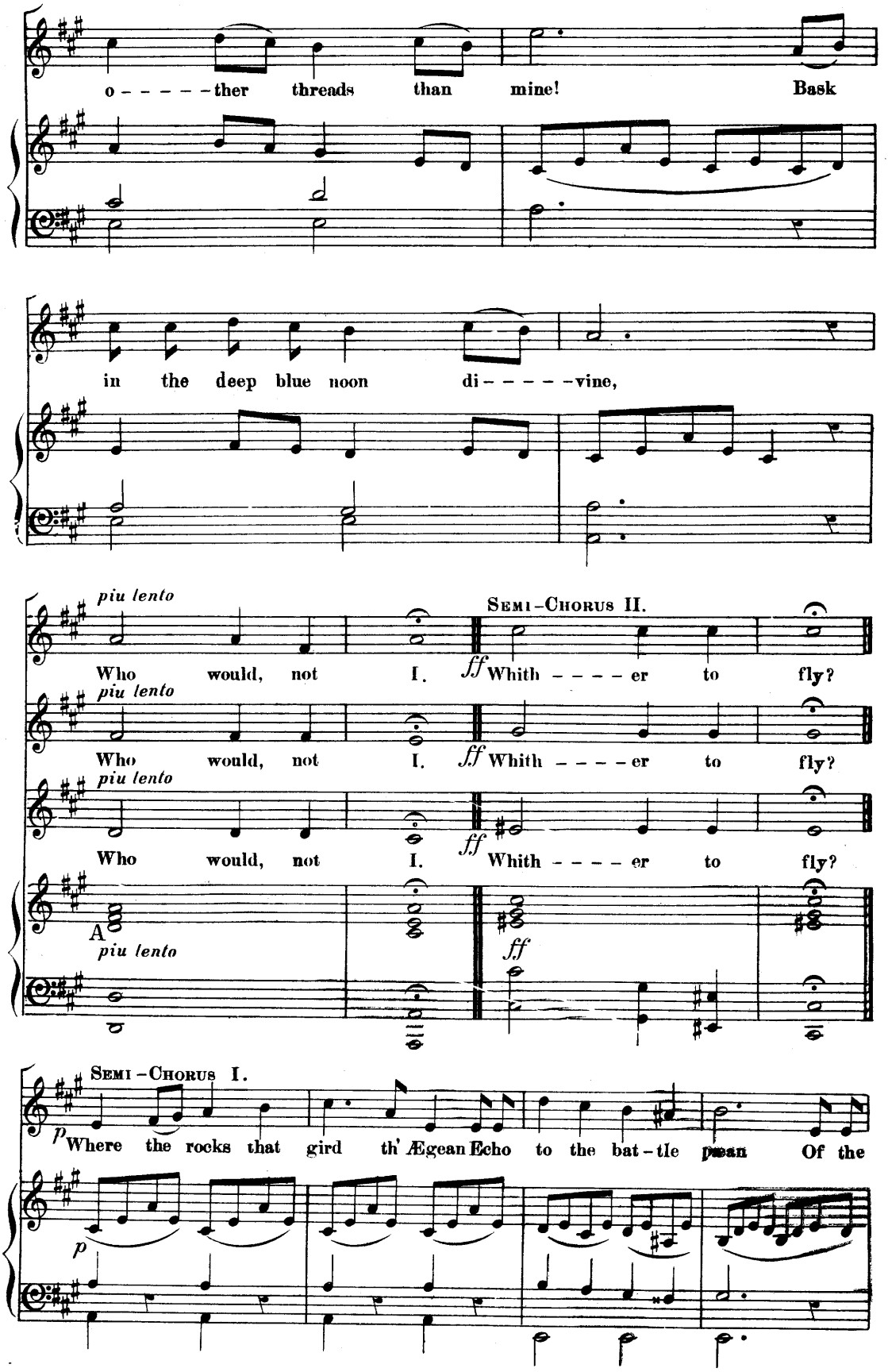

air..... The Powers of earth and air..... Fled
from the falling star of Beth – – – le-hem: of Beth – le – – hem: A –
p
f
– pol – – lo, Pan, and Love, And even O – – –lym – – pian
p
Jove, Grew weak, for kil – –ling Truth..... had
glared on them; Our hills and seas and

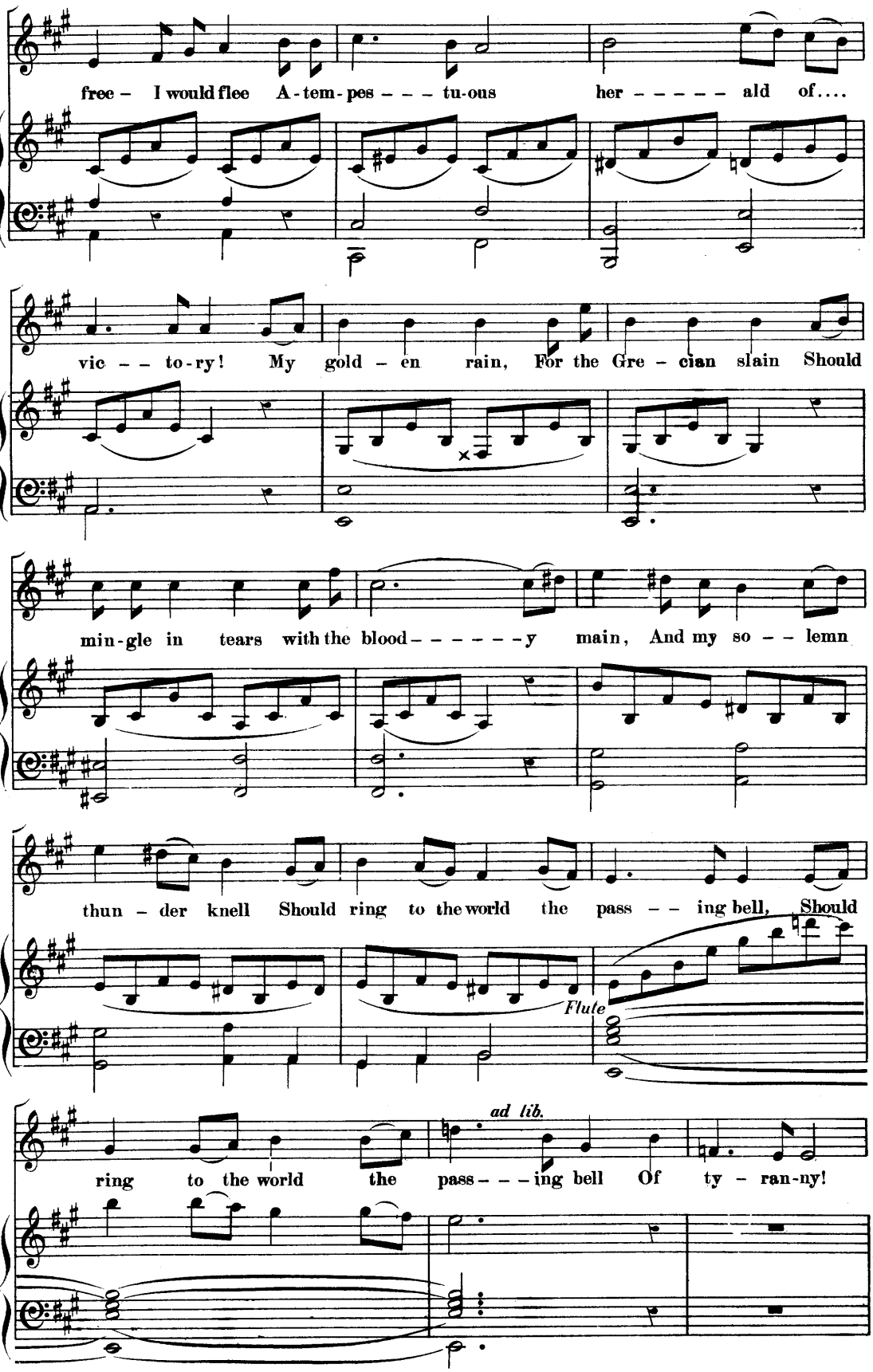


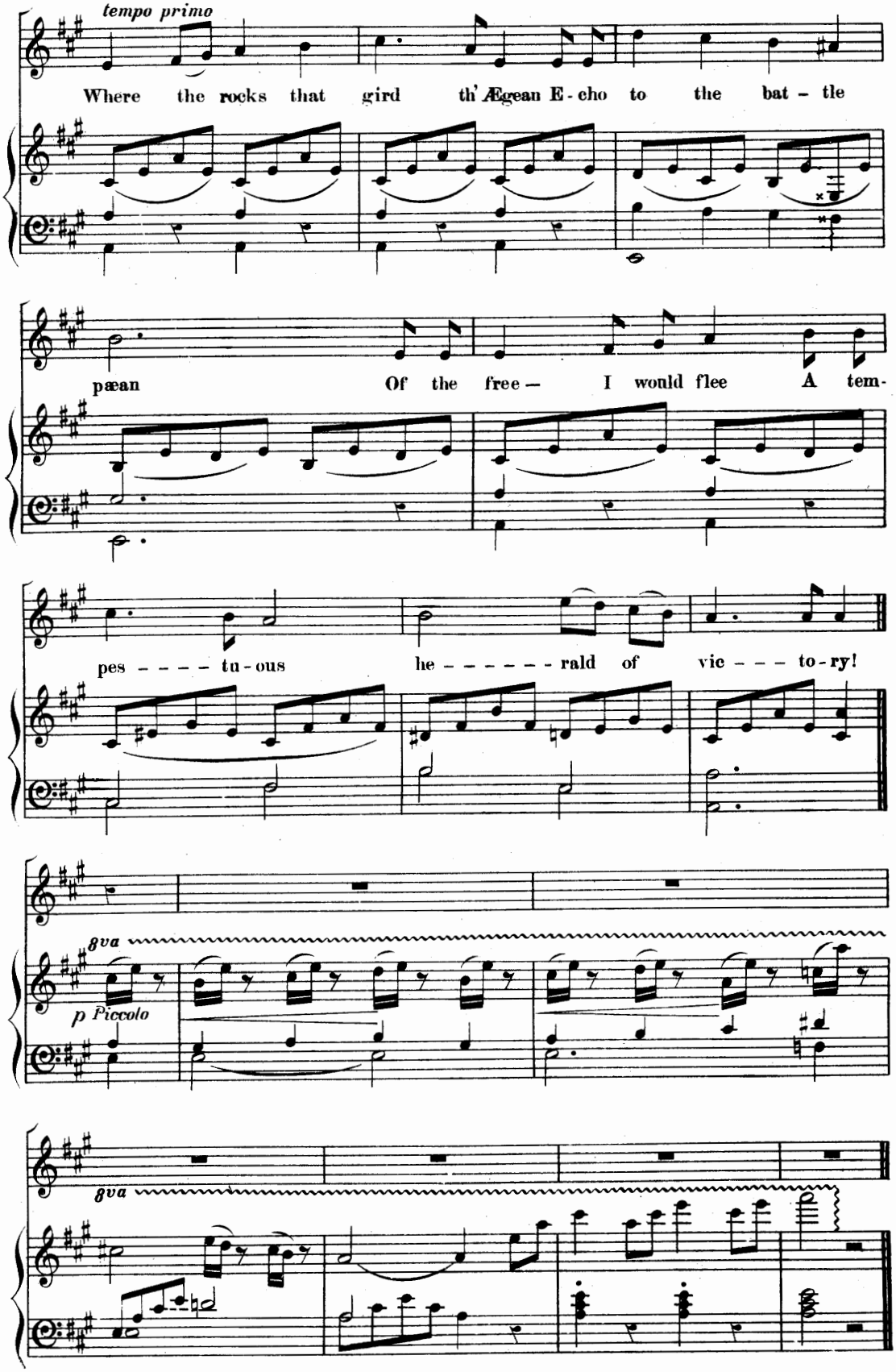
(For the dialogue intervening between the preceding Chorus and the next, and forming lines 239 to 647 of the poem, see pages 14 to 22 of the Shelley Society's edition of HELLAS.)

No. 9. SOLO

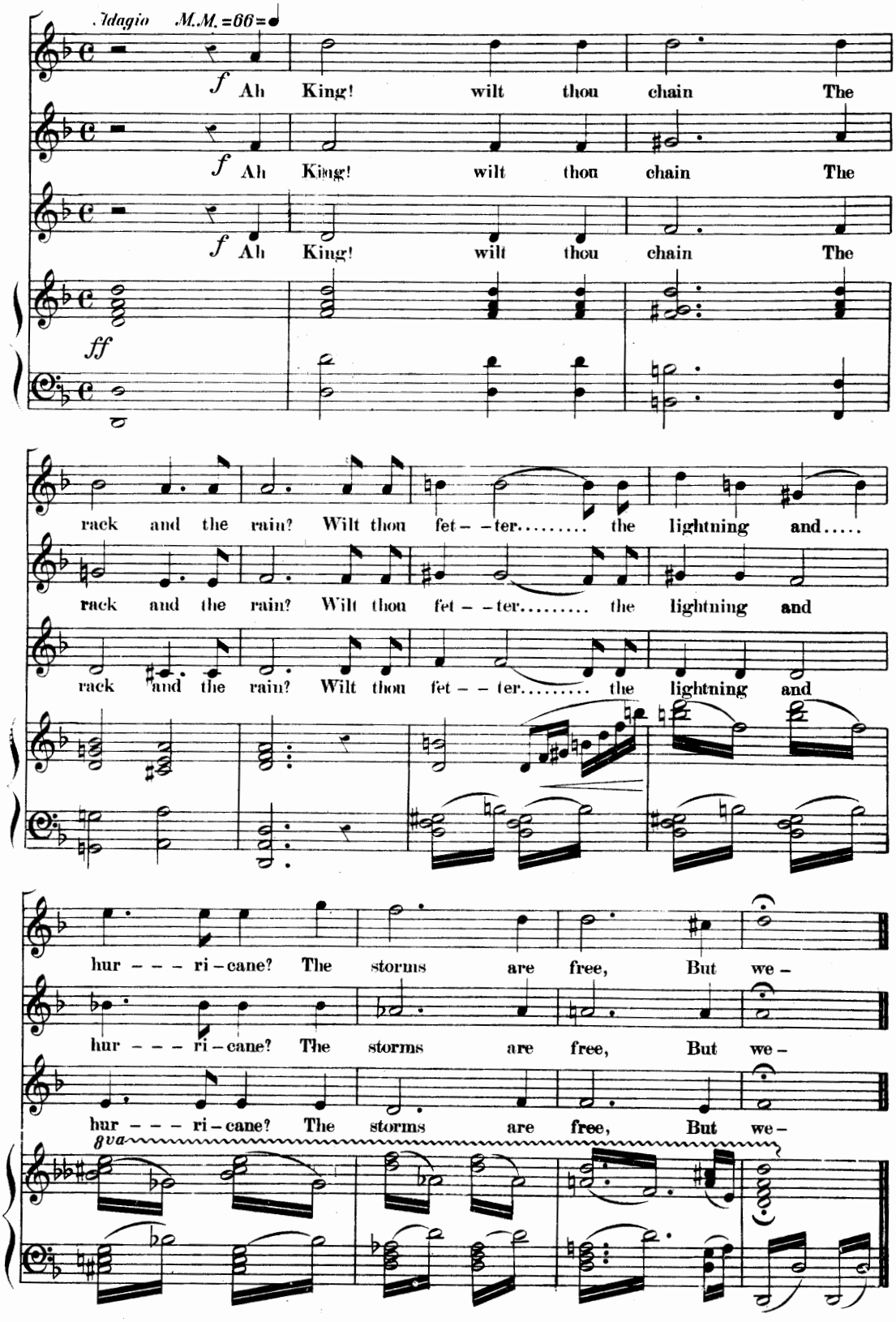

1st Verse M.M. = 108 = ♩.
p Would I were the wing – – ed cloud Of a tem – pest swift and
Arpa p
loud! I would scorn the smile of morn And the
wave where the moon rise is born! I would leave The spirits of
eve, I would leave The spirits of eve A
shroud for the corpse of the day to weave From

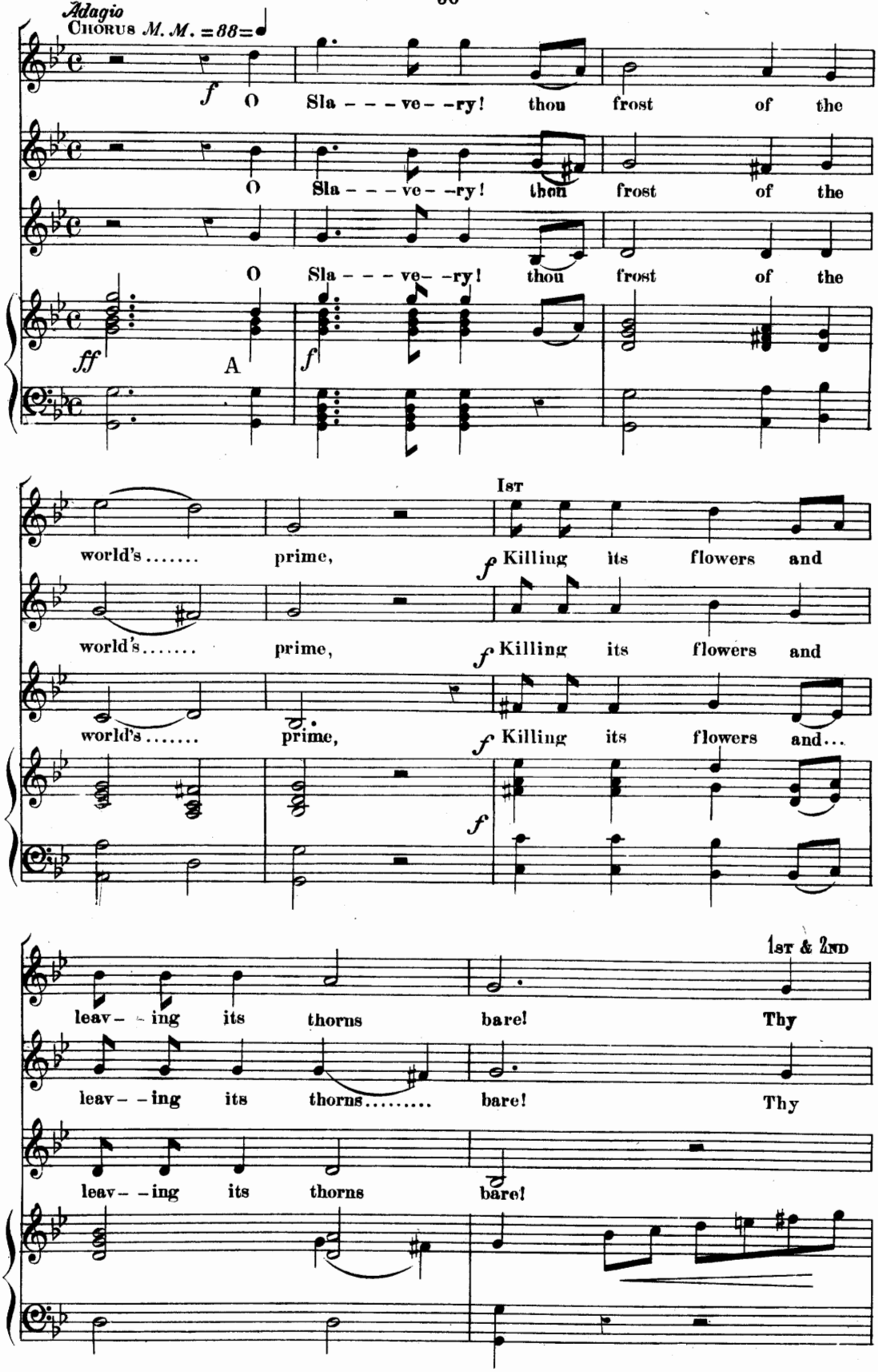

o - - - - - ther threads than mine! Bask
in the deep blue noon di - - - - - vine,
piu lento
Who would, not I.
Semi-Chorus II.
ff Whith - - - - er to fly?
piu lento
Who would, not I.
ff Whith - - - - er to fly?
piu lento
Who would, not I.
ff Whith - - - - er to fly?
A
piu lento
ff
Semi-Chorus I.
p Where the rocks that gird th' Ægean Echo to the bat - tle pæan Of the
p

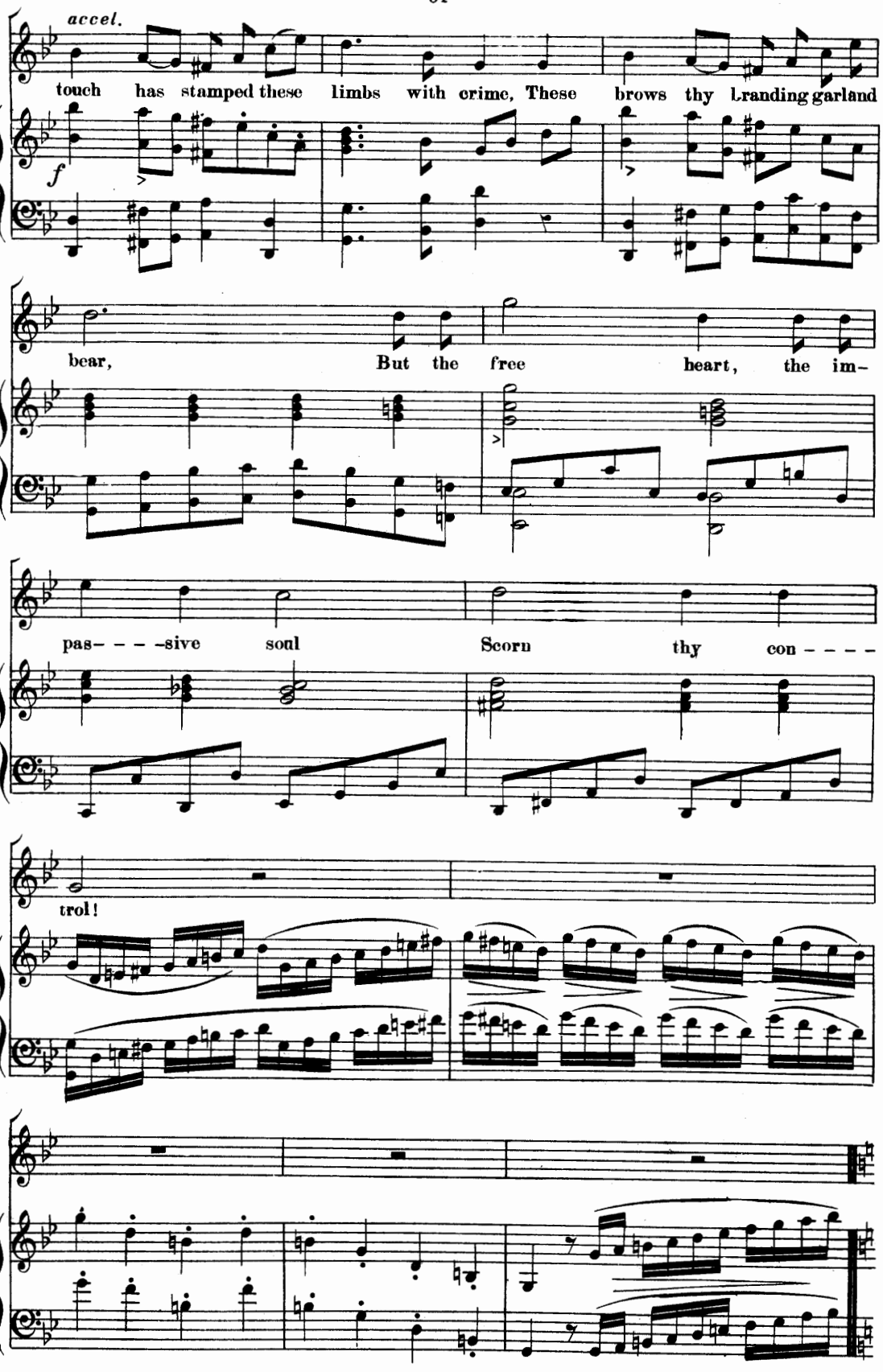

free – I would flee A-tem-pes – – – tu-ous her – – – – – ald of....
vic – – to-ry! My gold – en rain, For the Gre – cian slain Should
min-gle in tears with the blood – – – – – – y main, And my so – – lemn
thun – der knell Should ring to the world the pass – – ing bell, Should
Flute
ad lib.
ring to the world the pass – – – ing bell Of ty – ran-ny!

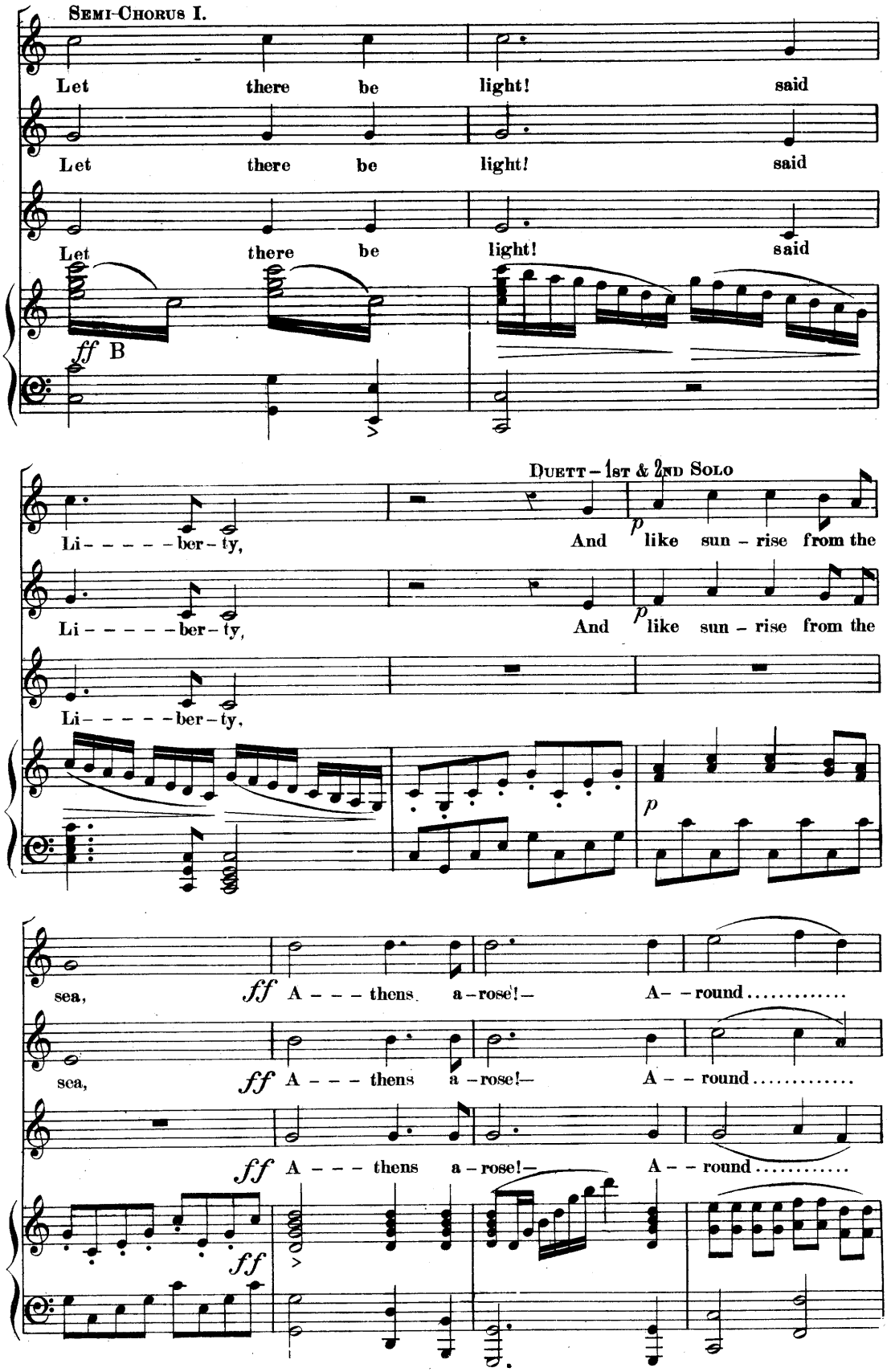

tempo primo
Where the rocks that gird th' Ægean E - cho to the bat - tle
pæan Of the free — I would flee A tem-
pes - - - - tu - ous he - - - - - - rald of vic - - - to - ry!
8va
p Piccolo
8va

No. 10. SEMI-CHORUS II.




Adagio
Chorus M. M. =88=
f
O Sla - - - ve - -ry! thou frost of the
O Sla - - - ve - -ry! thou frost of the
O Sla - - - ve - -ry! thou frost of the
ff
A
f
world's..... prime,
1st
f Killing its flowers and
world's..... prime,
f Killing its flowers and
world's..... prime,
f Killing its flowers and...
f
1st & 2nd
leav - - ing its thorns bare! Thy
leav - - ing its thorns..... bare! Thy
leav - - ing its thorns bare!


accel.
touch has stamped these limbs with crime, These brows thy branding garland
f
bear, But the free heart, the im-
pas- - - -sive soul Scorn thy con - - - -
trol!


Semi-Chorus I.
Let there be light! said
Let there be light! said
Let there be light! said
ff B
Duett – 1st & 2nd Solo
Li – – – – – ber – ty,
And like sun – rise from the
Li – – – – – ber – ty,
And like sun – rise from the
Li – – – – – ber – ty,
p
p
sea,
ff A – – – thens a – rose! – A – – round.....
sea,
ff A – – – thens a – rose! – A – – round.....
ff A – – – thens a – rose! – A – – round.....
ff
ff

1st Solo. Duett 1st & 2nd

her ..... born, Shone like moun - tains in the morn,

p gva

her ..... born, Shone like moun - tains in the morn,

p

her..... born,

gva

p

ff Chorus

Glo - - - - ri - ous states;— and are they now

ff

Glo - - - - ri - ous states;— and are they now

ff

Glo - - - - ri - ous states;— and are they now

ff C

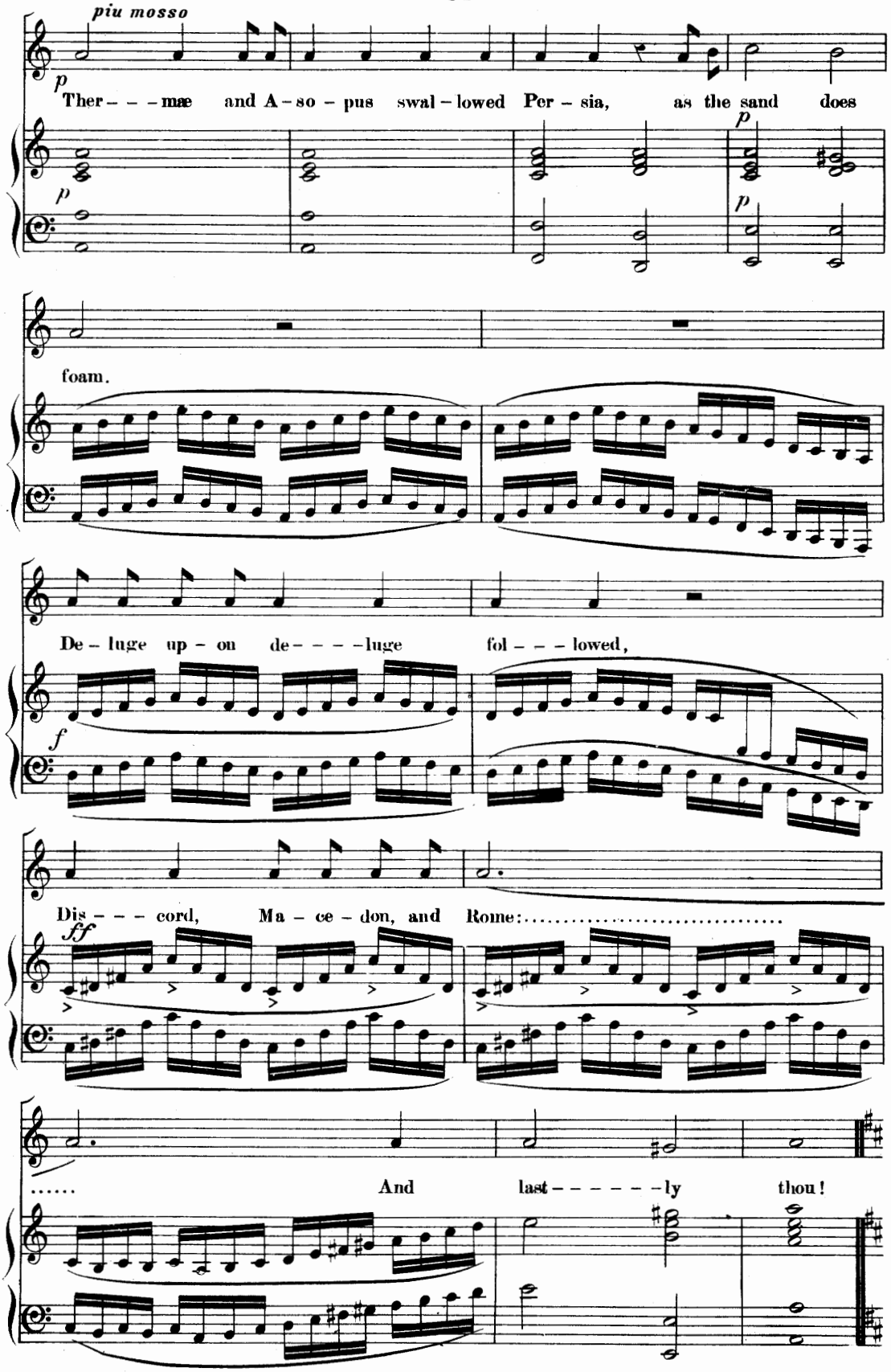
Semi Chorus II

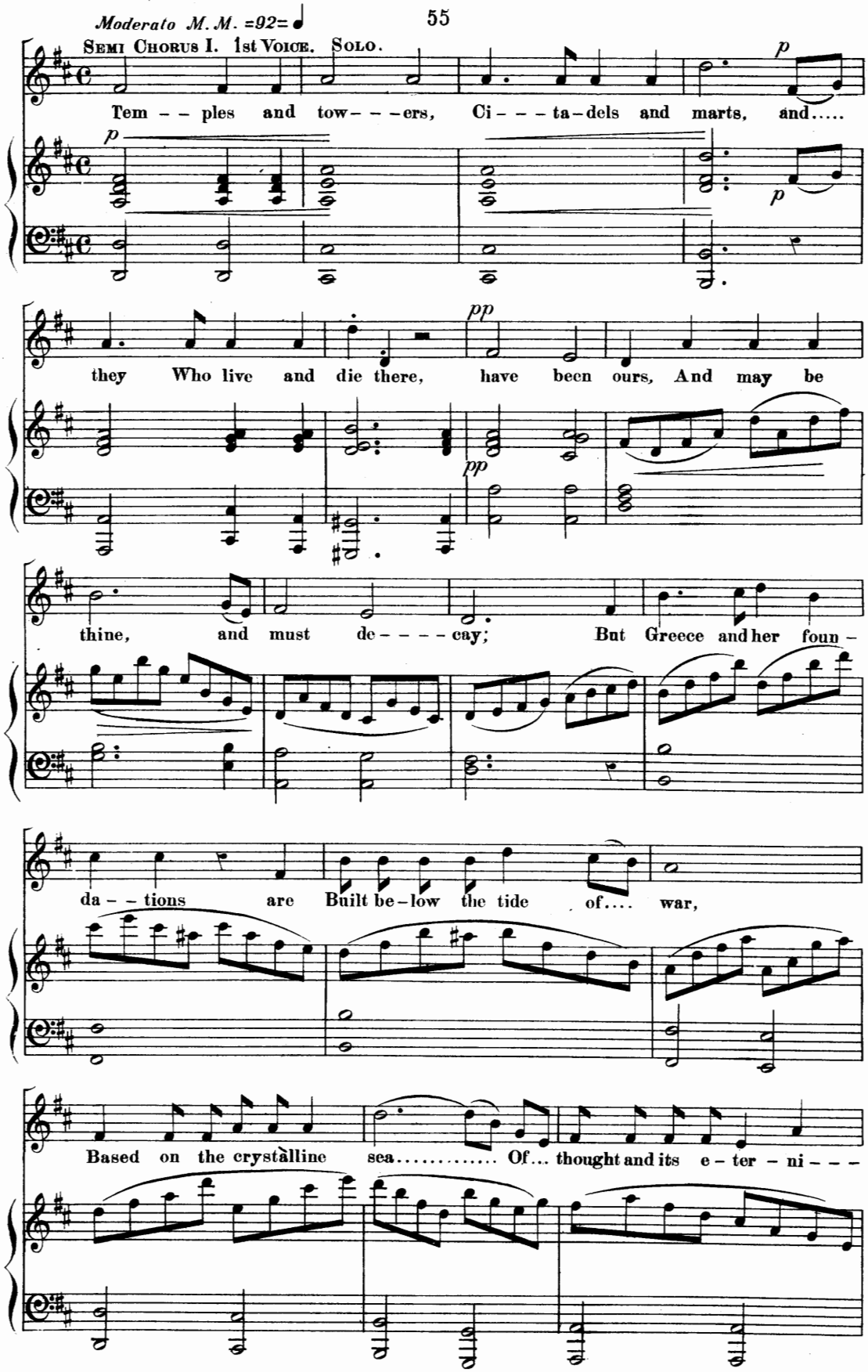
Adagio 1st

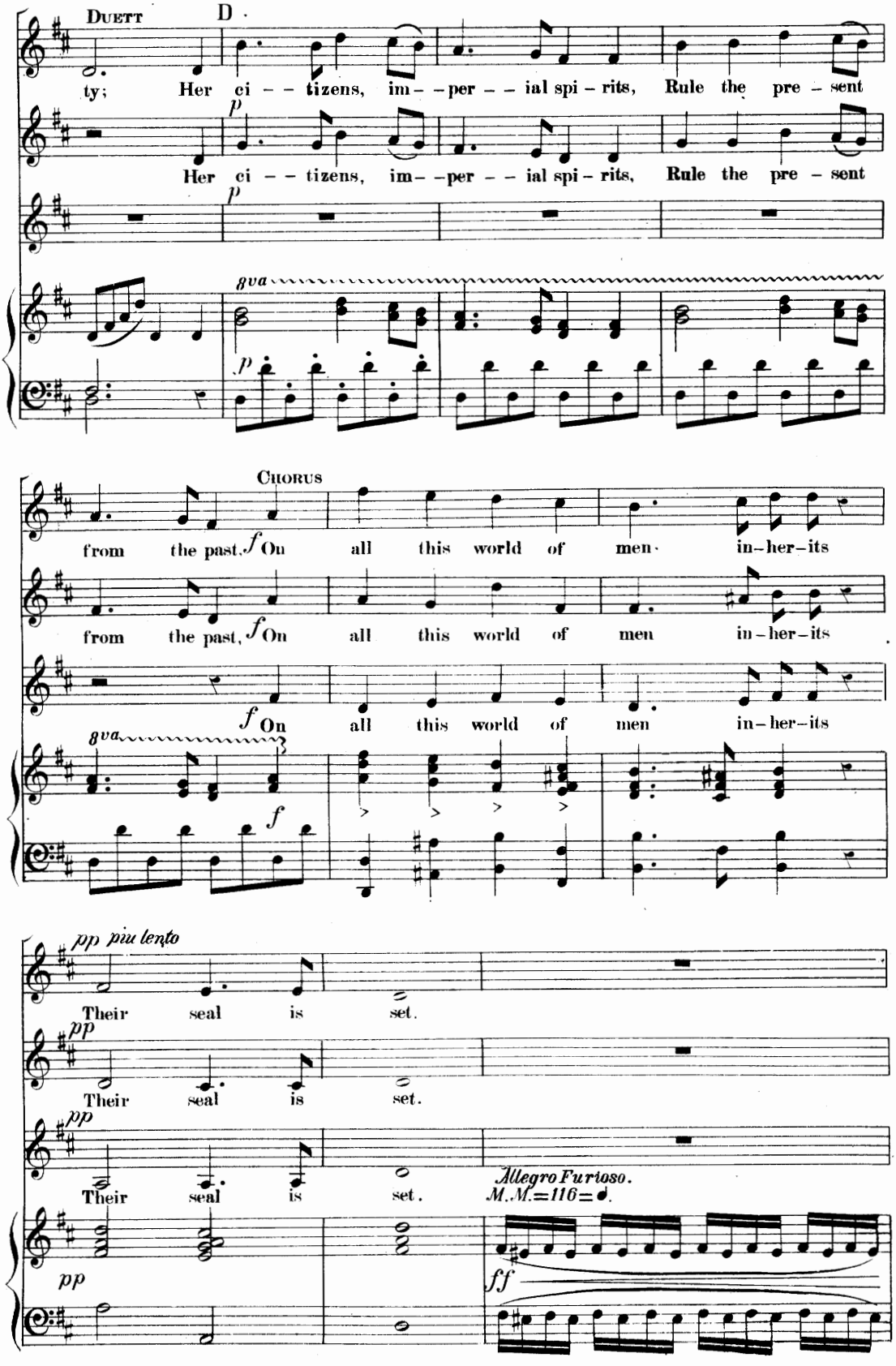
Ash - - es, wrecks, ob - - li - - - - - vi - - - on? Go, Where

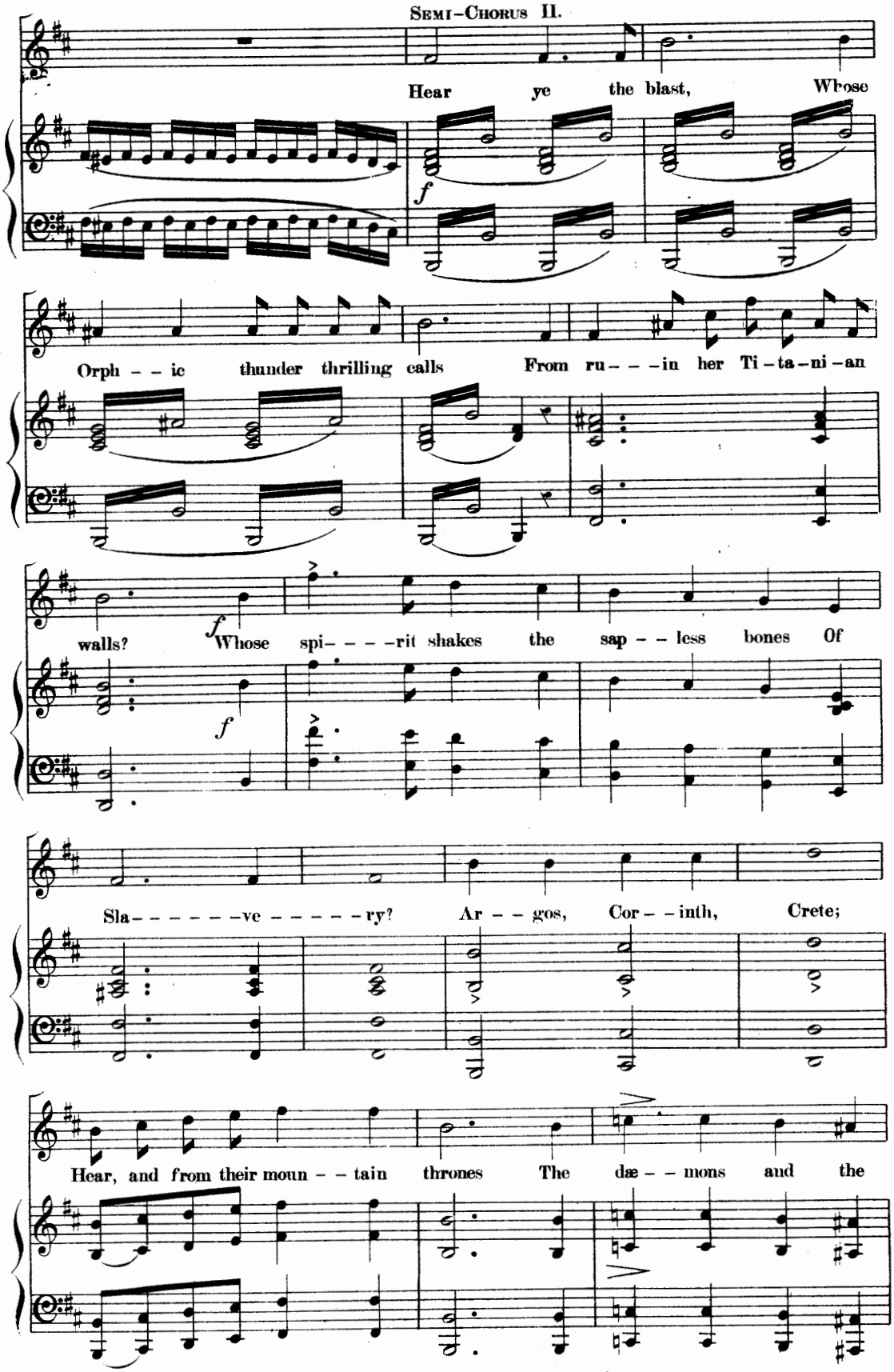
Ash - - es, wrecks, ob - - li - - - - - vi - - - on?

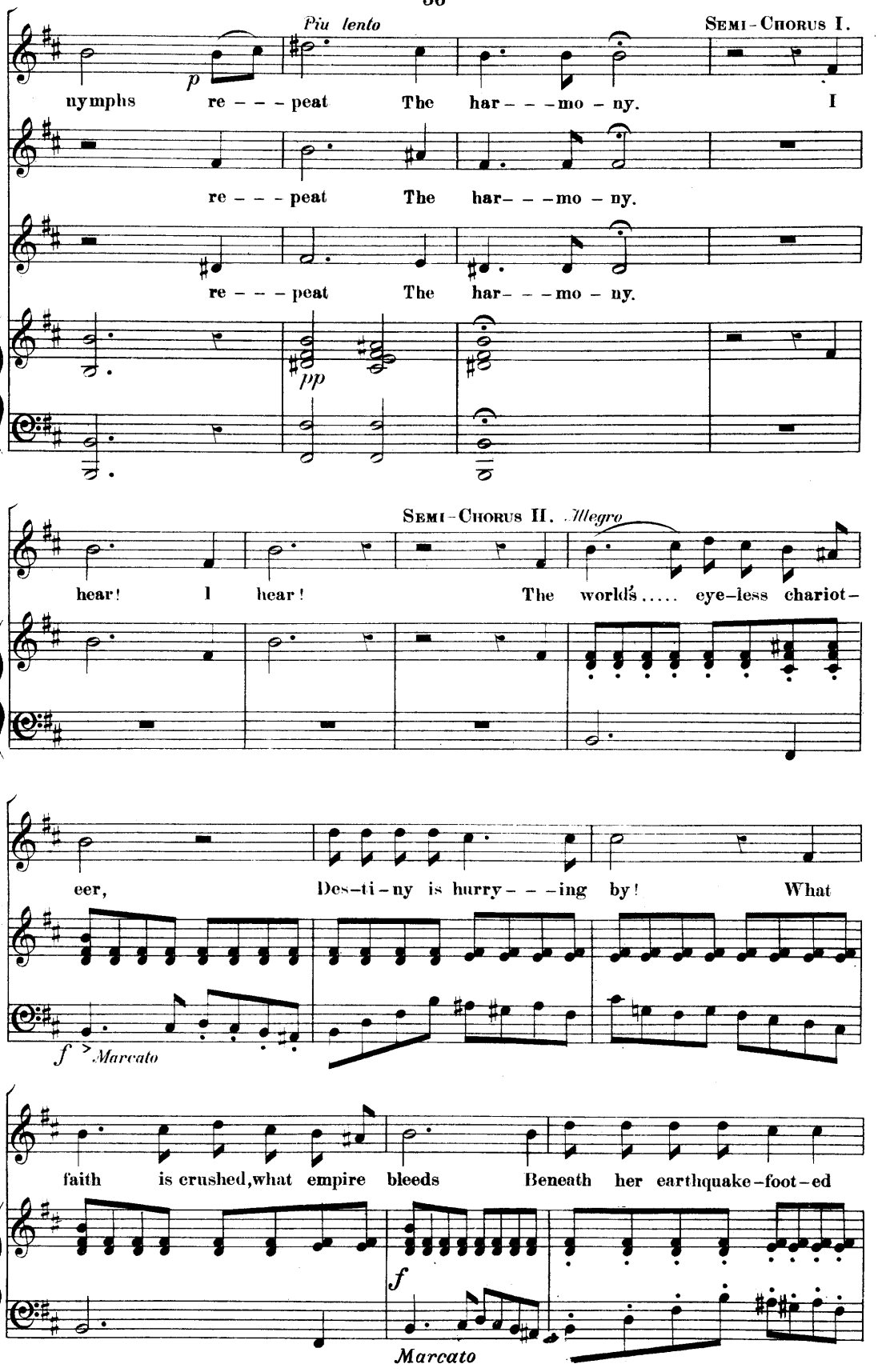
Ash - - es, wrecks ob - - li + - - - - vi - - - on?

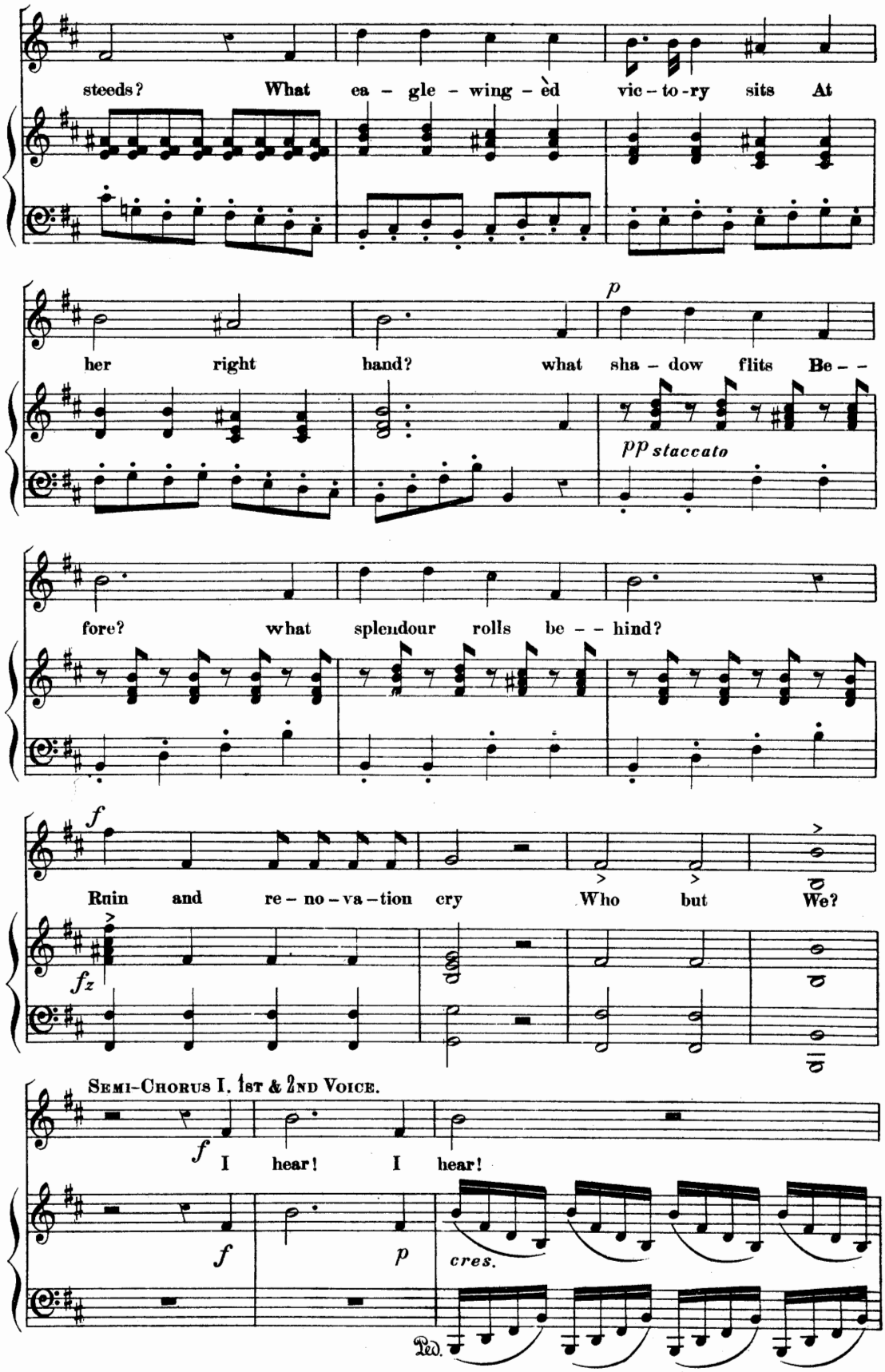

piu mosso
p
Ther – – – mæ and A – so – pus swal – lowed Per – sia, as the sand does
p
p
p
foam.
De – luge up – on de – – – – luge fol – – – lowed,
f
Dis – – – cord, Ma – ce – don, and Rome:.....
fff
..... And last – – – – – – ly thou!

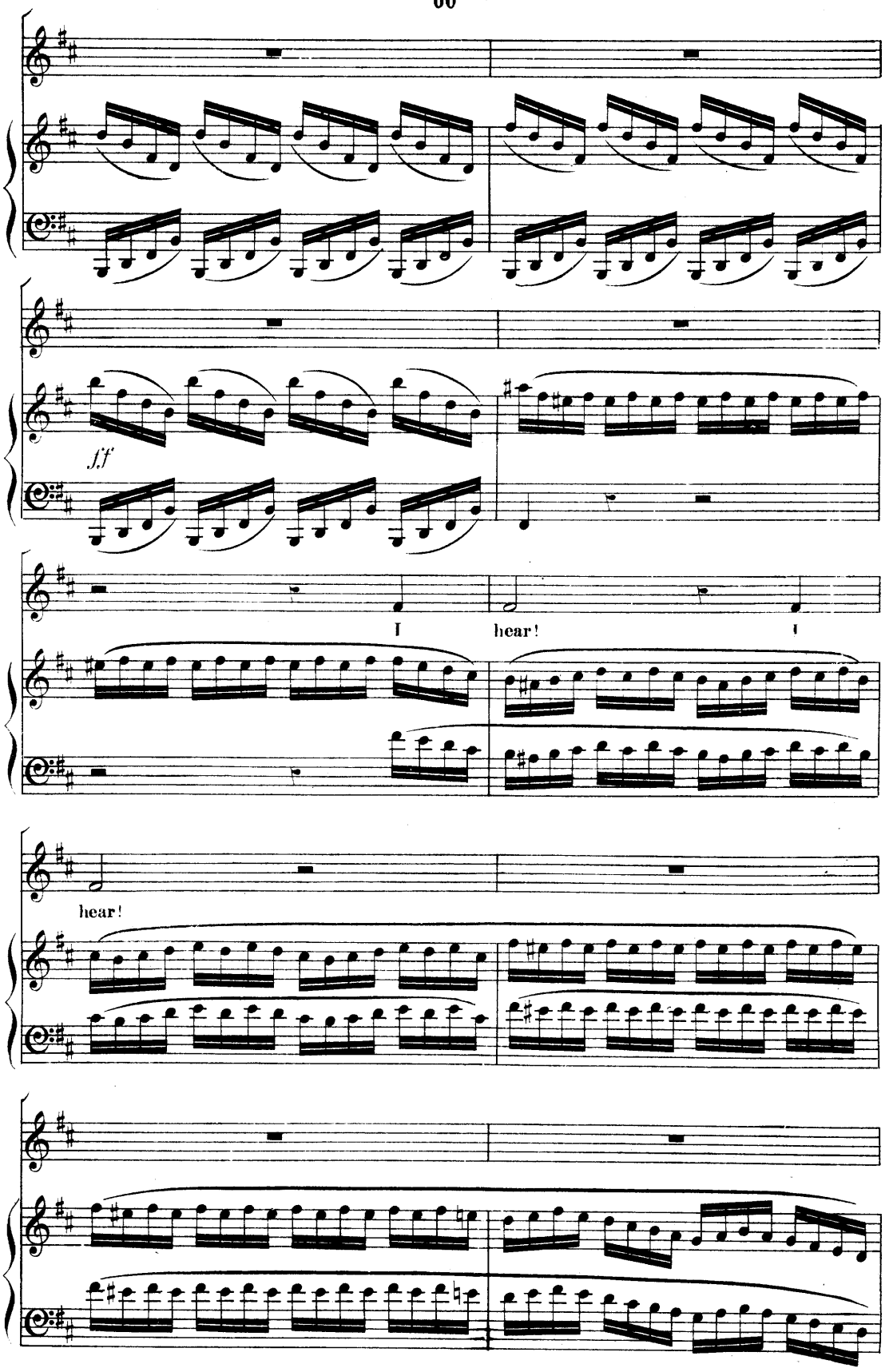

Moderato M.M. =92=
Semi Chorus I. 1st Voice. Solo.
Tem – – ples and tow– – –ers, Ci– – – ta–dels and marts, and.....
they Who live and die there, have been ours, And may be
thine, and must de– – – – cay; But Greece and her foun–
da– – tions are Built be–low the tide of.... war,
Based on the crystalline sea..... Of... thought and its e – ter – ni– – –

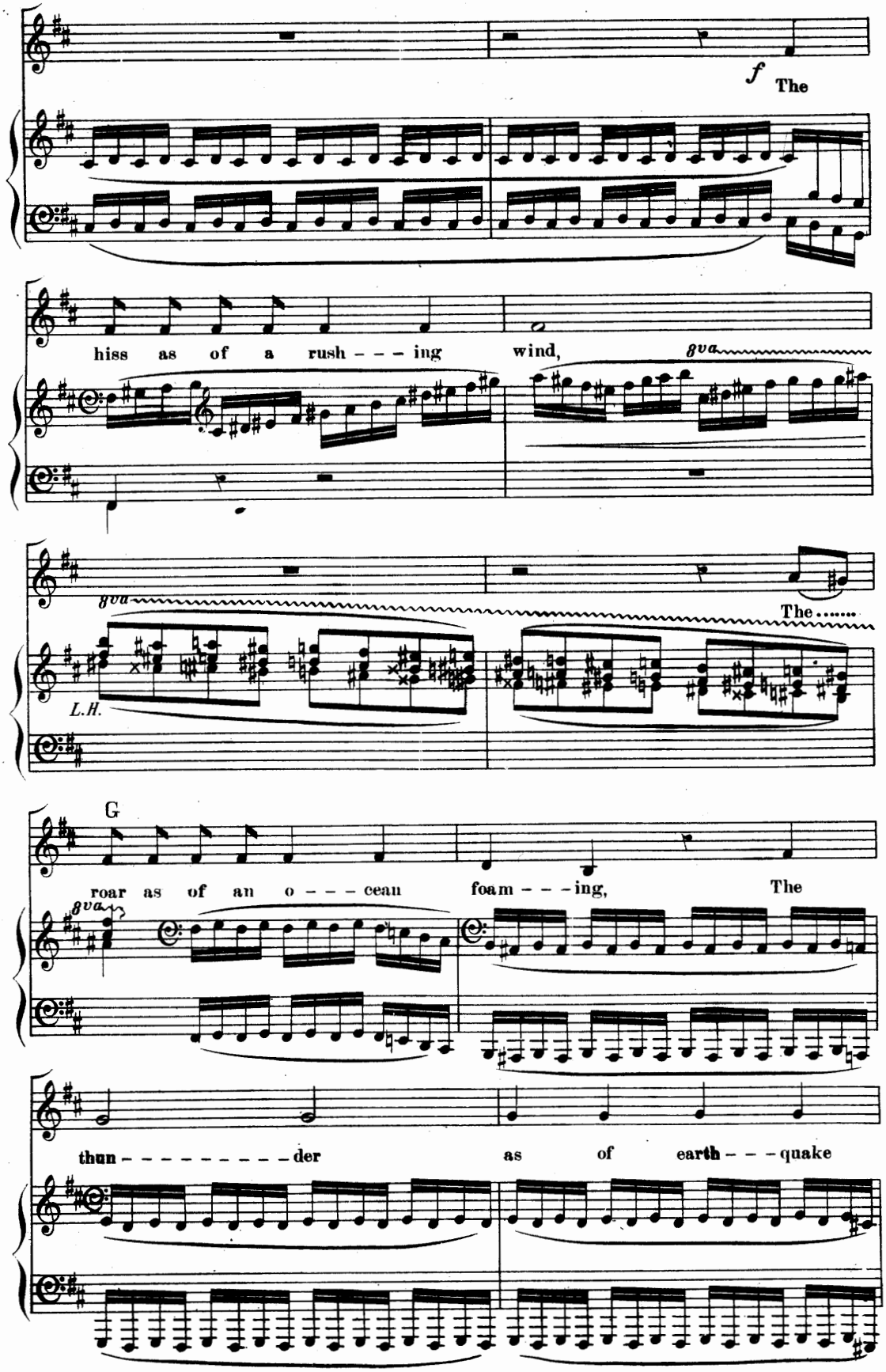

Duett
D
ty; Her ci – – tizens, im– –per – – ial spi – rits, Rule the pre – sent
p
Her ci – – tizens, im– –per – – ial spi – rits, Rule the pre – sent
p
8va
p
Chorus
from the past. f On all this world of men in-her-its
from the past, f On all this world of men in-her-its
f On all this world of men in-her-its
8va
f
pp piu lento
Their seal is set.
pp
Their seal is set.
pp
Their seal is set.
Allegro Furioso.
M.M.=116=♩.
pp
ff

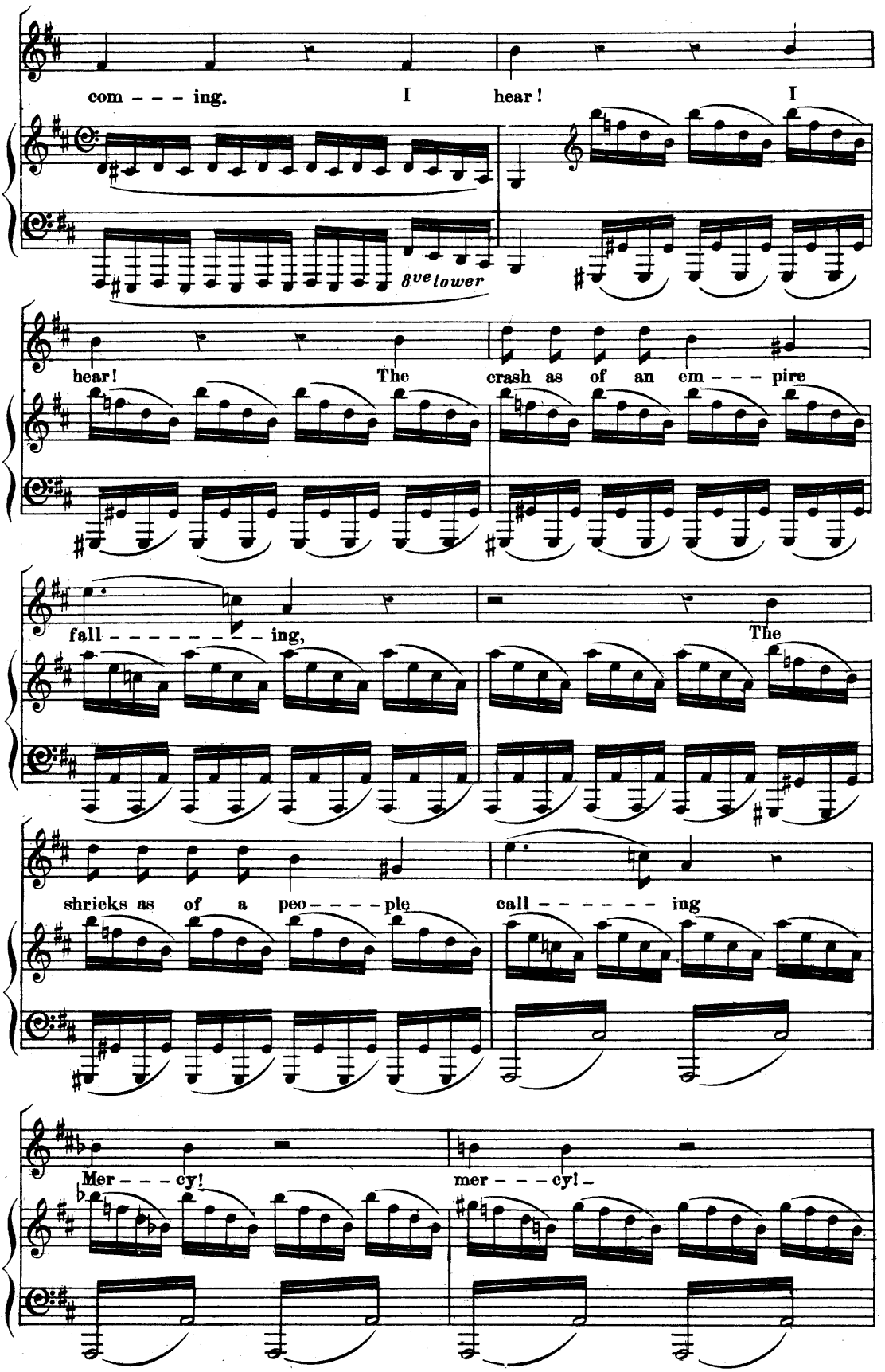

Semi-Chorus II.
Hear ye the blast, Whose
f
Orph - - ic thunder thrilling calls From ru- - - -in her Ti-ta-ni-an
walls? f Whose spi- - - -rit shakes the sap - - less bones Of
f
Sla- - - - - -ve - - - - - ry? Ar - - gos, Cor - - inth, Crete;
Hear, and from their moun - - tain thrones The dæ - - mons and the

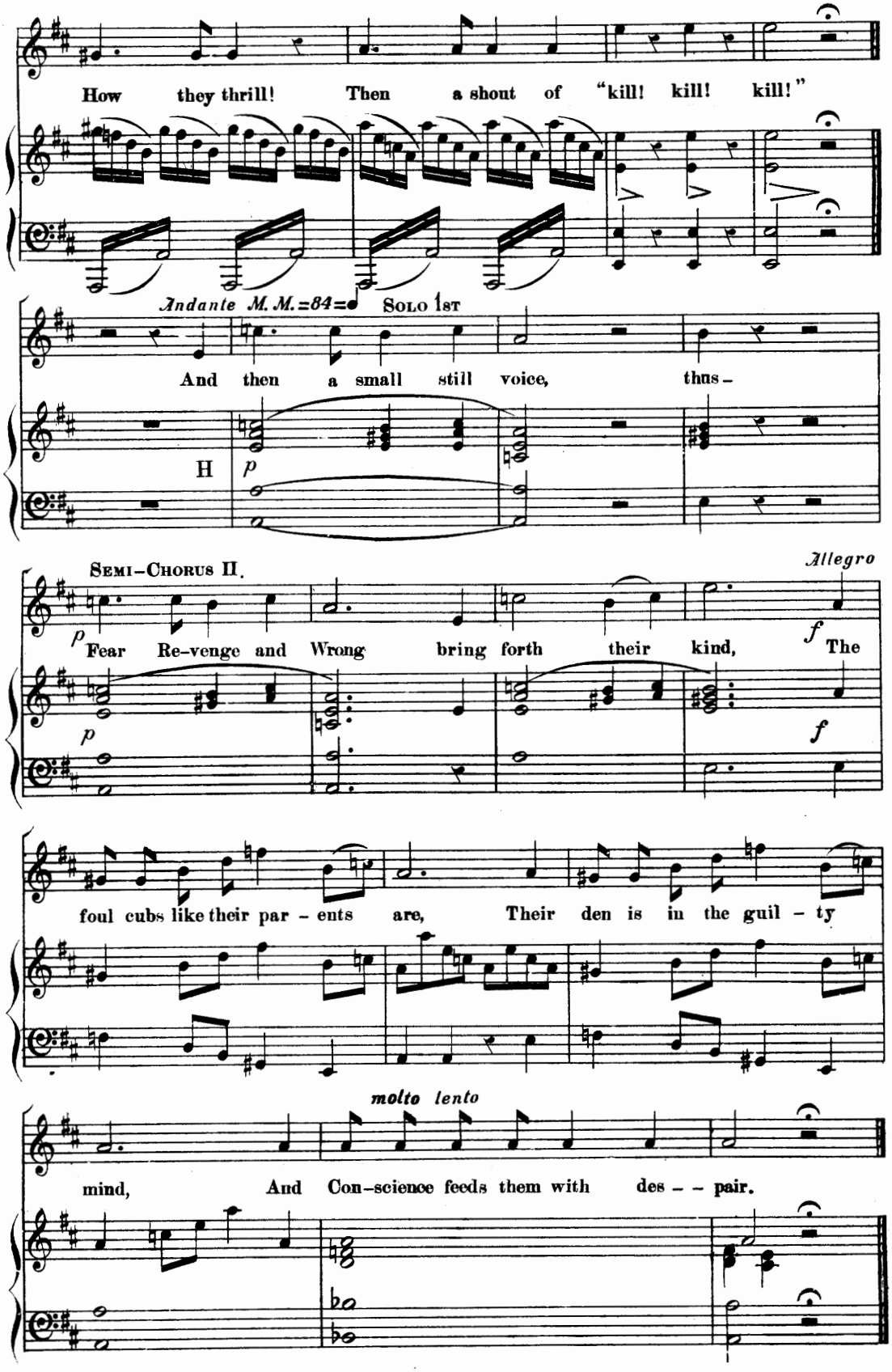

Piu lento
SEMI-CHORUS I.
p
nymphs re - - - peat The har - - - mo - ny. I
re - - - peat The har - - - mo - ny.
re - - - peat The har - - - mo - ny.
pp
SEMI-CHORUS II. Allegro
hear! I hear! The world's..... eye-less chariot-
eer, Des-ti-ny is hurry - - - ing by! What
f Marcato
faith is crushed, what empire bleeds Beneath her earthquake-foot-ed
f
Marcato


steeds? What ea – gle – wing – ed vic – to-ry sits At
her right hand? what sha – dow flits Be – –
p
pp staccato
fore? what splendour rolls be – – hind?
f
Ruin and re – no – va – tion cry Who but We?
fz
Semi-Chorus I. 1st & 2nd Voice.
f
I hear! I hear!
f
p
cres.
Ped.


f.f
I
hear!
I
hear!


f
The
hiss as of a rush - - - ing
wind,
8va
8va
The.....
L.H.
G
roar as of an o - - - cean
foam - - - ing,
The
8va
thun - - - - - - - - - der
as of
earth - - - quake


com - - - ing.
I
hear!
I
8ve lower
hear!
The
crash as of an em - - - pire
fall - - - - - - - - ing,
The
shrieks as of a peo - - - - ple
call - - - - - - - ing
Mer - - - cy!
mer - - - cy!


How they thrill! Then a shout of "kill! kill! kill!"
Andante M. M. =84
Solo 1st
And then a small still voice, thus-
H
p
Semi-Chorus II.
Allegro
p
Fear Re-venge and Wrong bring forth their kind,
f
The
foul cubs like their par - ents are, Their den is in the guil - ty
molto lento
mind, And Con-science feeds them with des - - pair.

No. 11

GERMAN CORALE

SEMI-CHORUS I.

Andante M.M.= 63 =

ORGAN.

Diapasons

Pedal 16 ft

In

CHORUS. UNISON.

ff

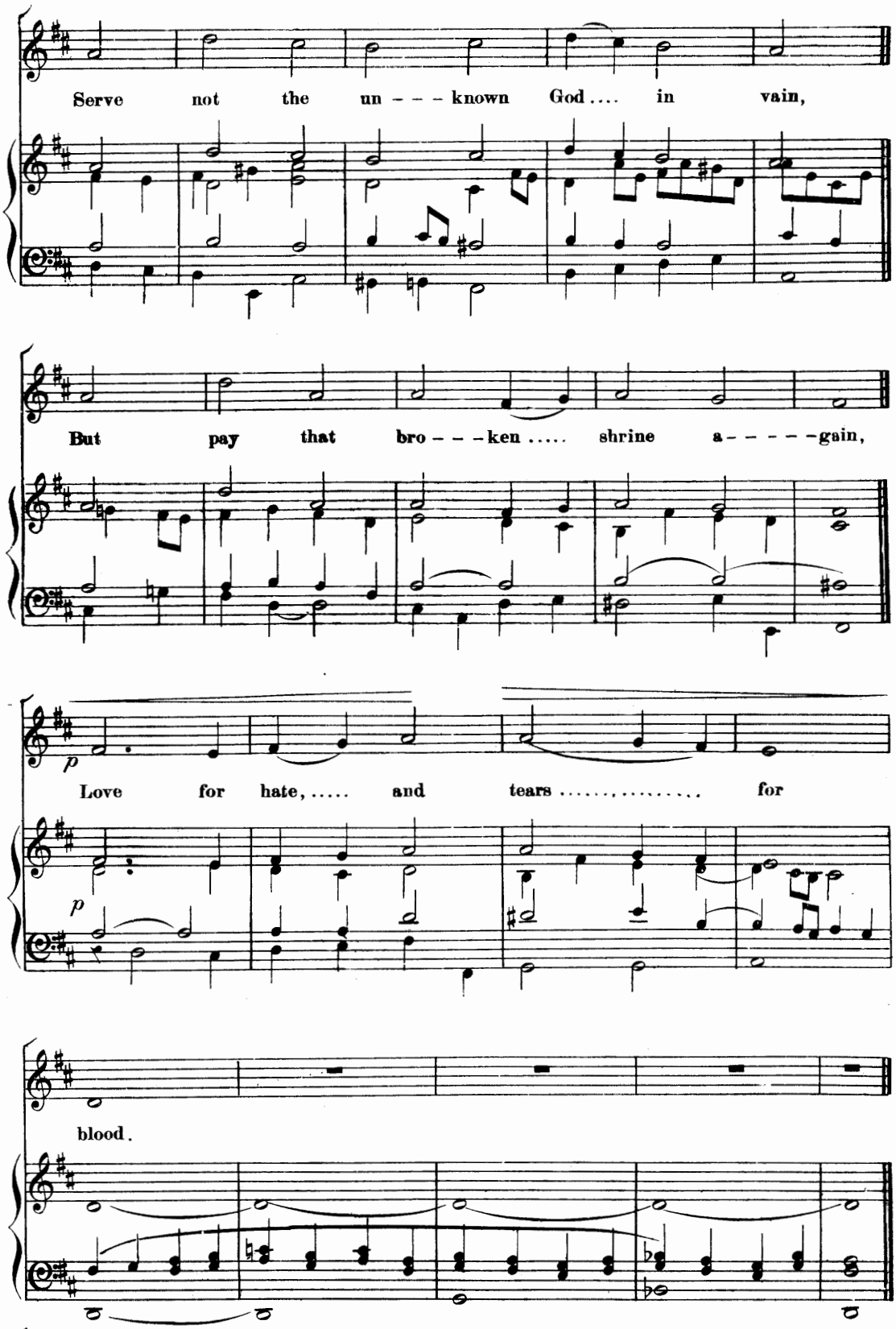
Sa - - - cred Ath- - - - ens, near the fane Of

Full Organ

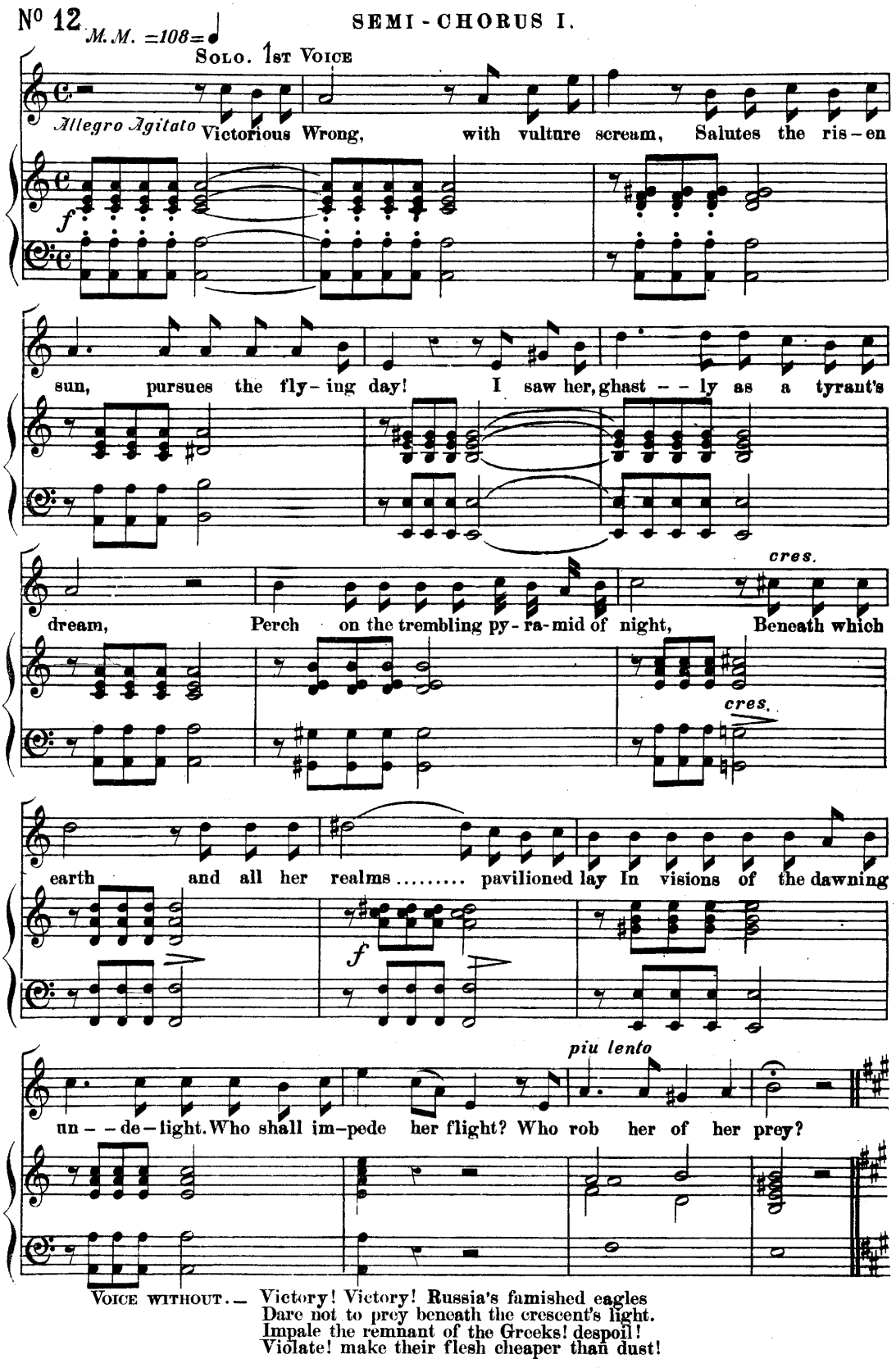
ff

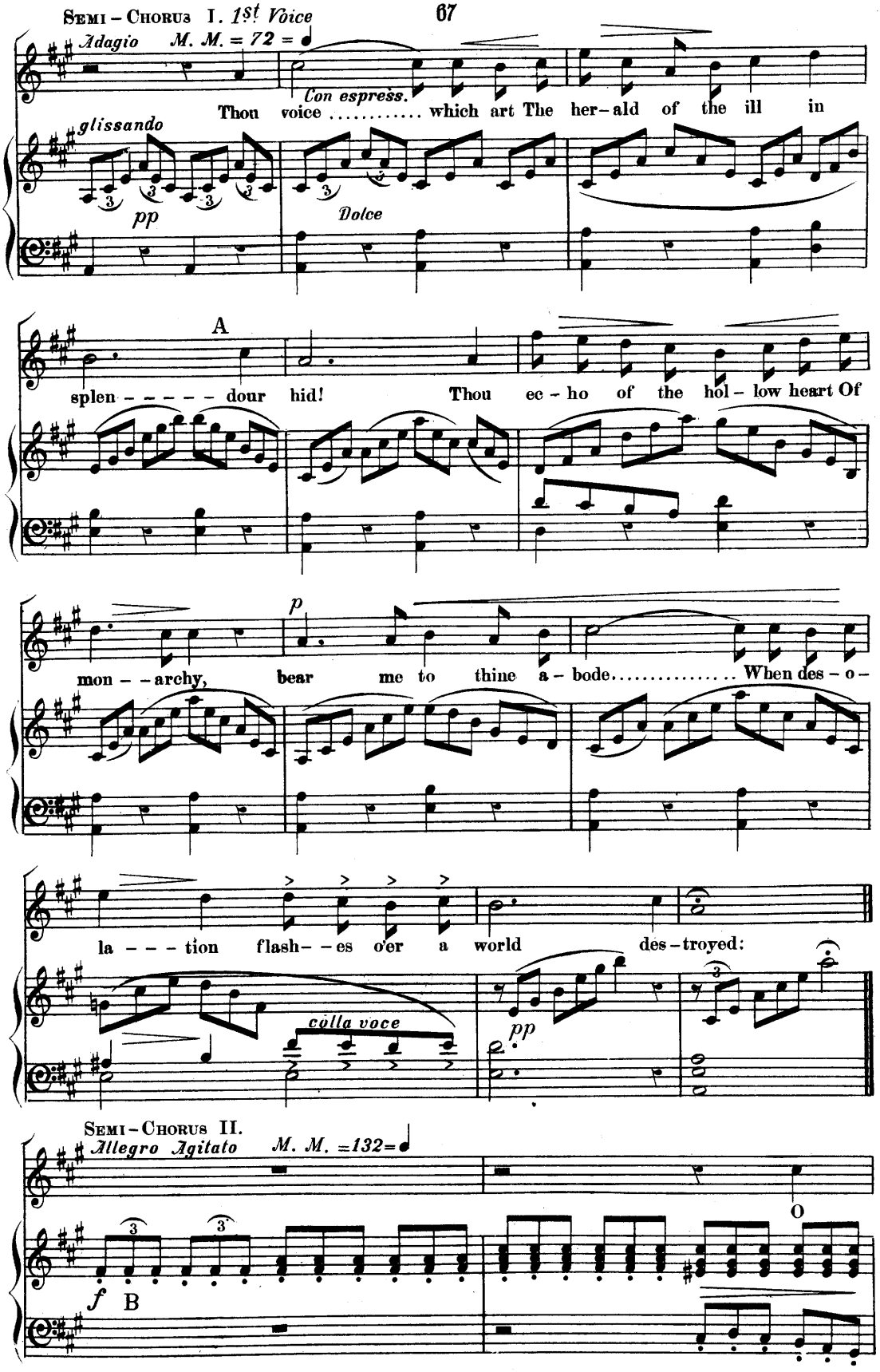
Pedal

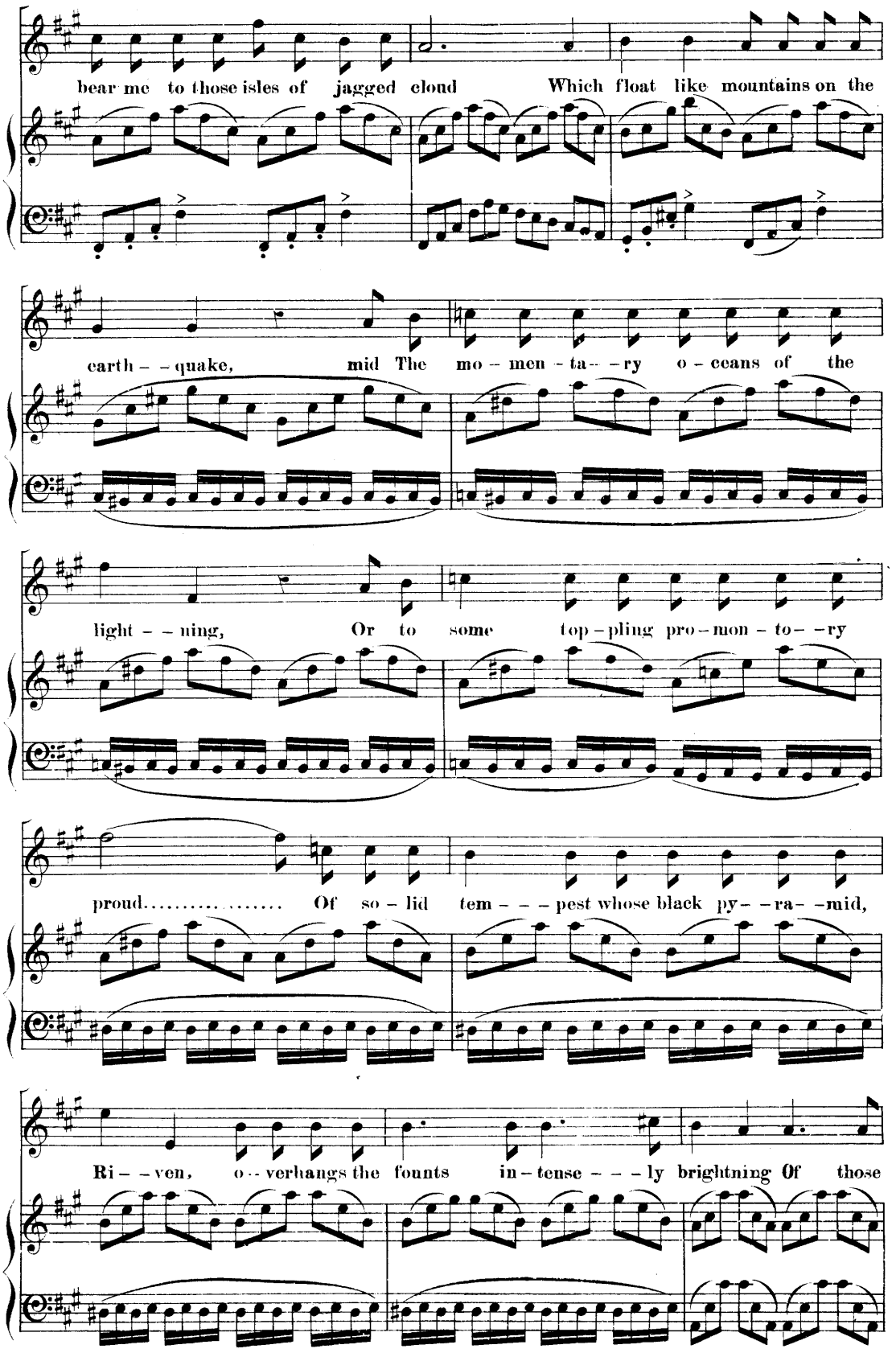
Wis - - - - dom,..... Pi - - - - ty's al - - - - tar stood:

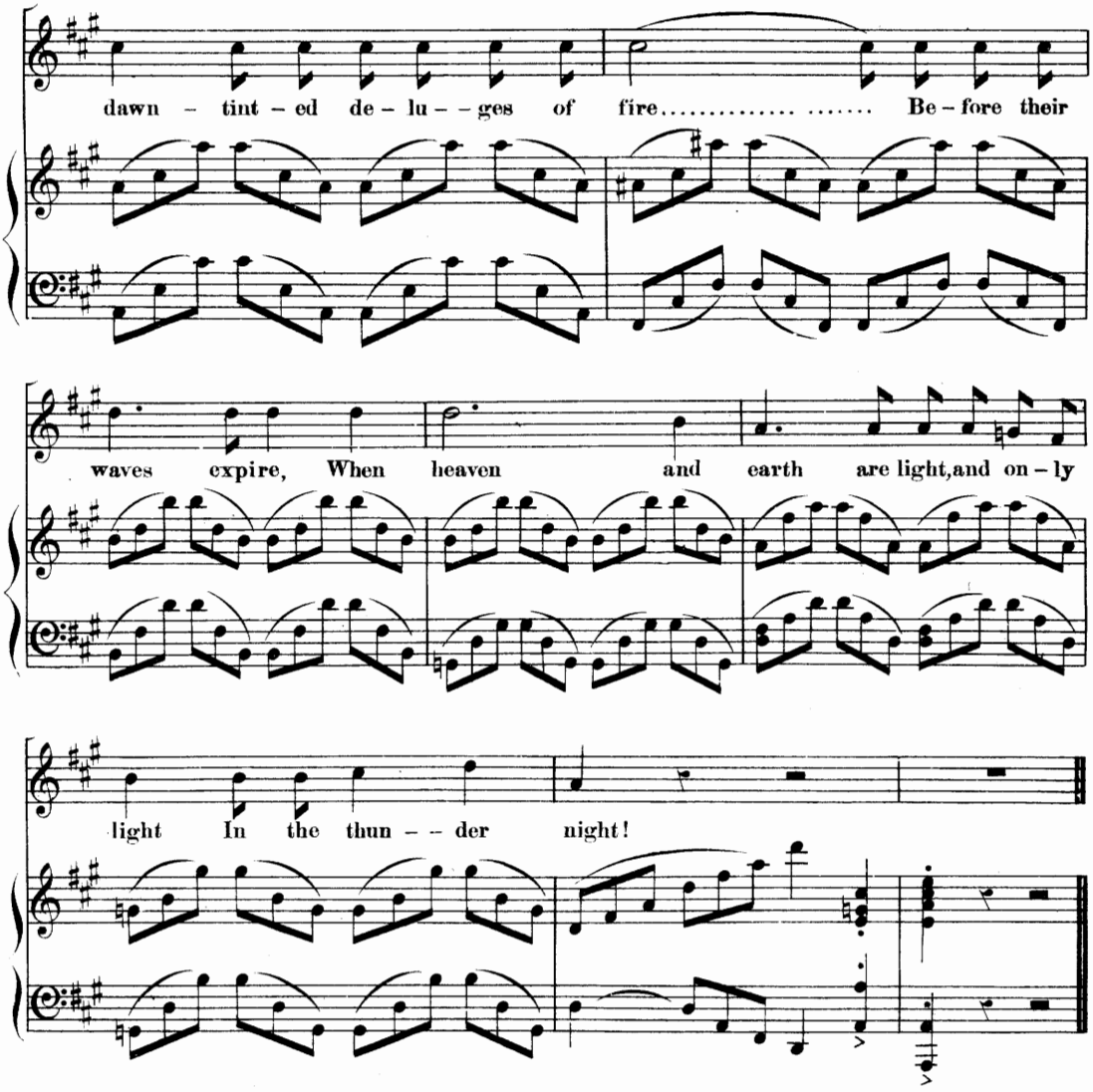


[Here follows the dialogue forming lines 738 to 939 of the poem: see pages 37 to 46 of the Society's edition.]

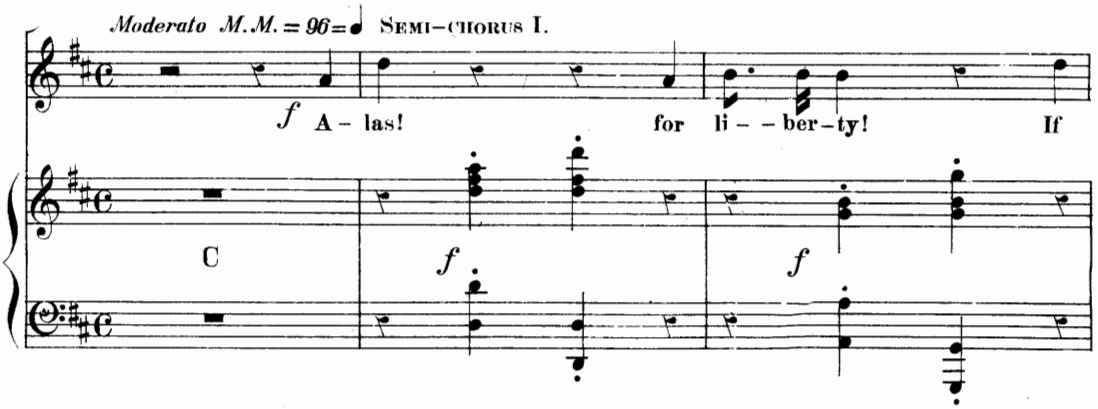

Nº 12
M.M. =108=
SEMI-CHORUS I.
SOLO. 1ST VOICE
Allegro Agitato
Victorious Wrong, with vulture scream, Salutes the ris-en
f
sun, pursues the fly-ing day! I saw her, ghast--ly as a tyrant's
dream, Perch on the trembling py-ra-mid of night, Beneath which
cres.
cres.
earth and all her realms ..... pavilioned lay In visions of the dawning
f
piu lento
un--de-light. Who shall im-pede her flight? Who rob her of her prey?
VOICE WITHOUT.— Victory! Victory! Russia's famished eagles
Dare not to prey beneath the crescent's light.
Impale the remnant of the Greeks! despoil!
Violate! make their flesh cheaper than dust!

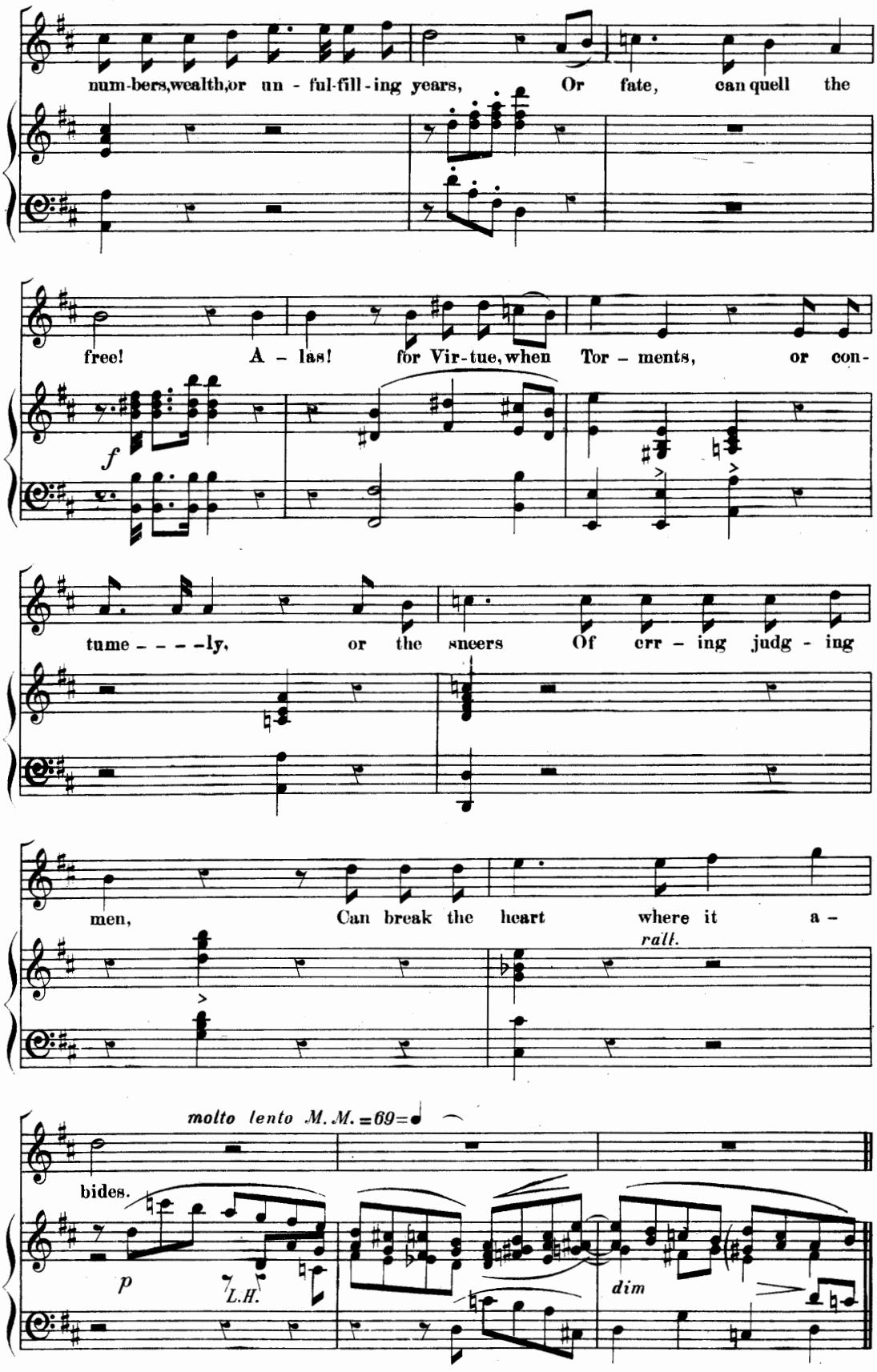

Semi-Chorus I. 1st Voice
Adagio M. M. = 72
Con espress.
Thou voice ..... which art The her-ald of the ill in
glissando
pp
Dolce
A
splen - - - - - dour hid! Thou ec-ho of the hol-low heart Of
p
mon - - archy, bear me to thine a-bode..... When des-o-
la - - - tion flash- - es o'er a world des-troyed:
colla voce
pp
Semi-Chorus II.
Allegro Agitato M. M. =132
O
f
B

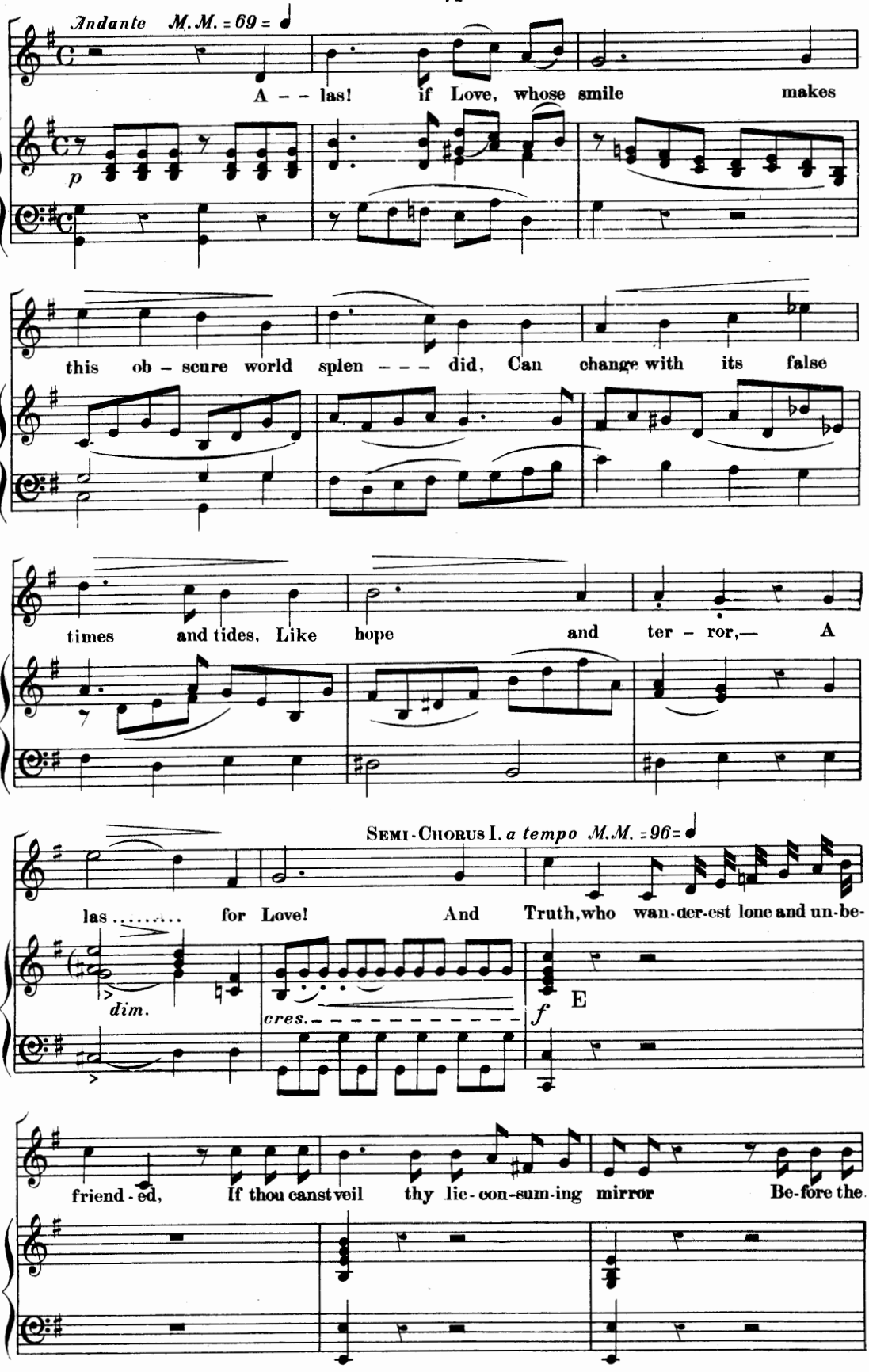

bear me to those isles of jagged cloud Which float like mountains on the
earth - - quake, mid The mo - men - ta - - ry o - ceans of the
light - - ning, Or to some top - pling pro - mon - to - - ry
proud..... Of so - lid tem - - - pest whose black py - - ra - - mid,
Ri - - ven, o - - verhangs the founts in - tense - - - ly brightning Of those

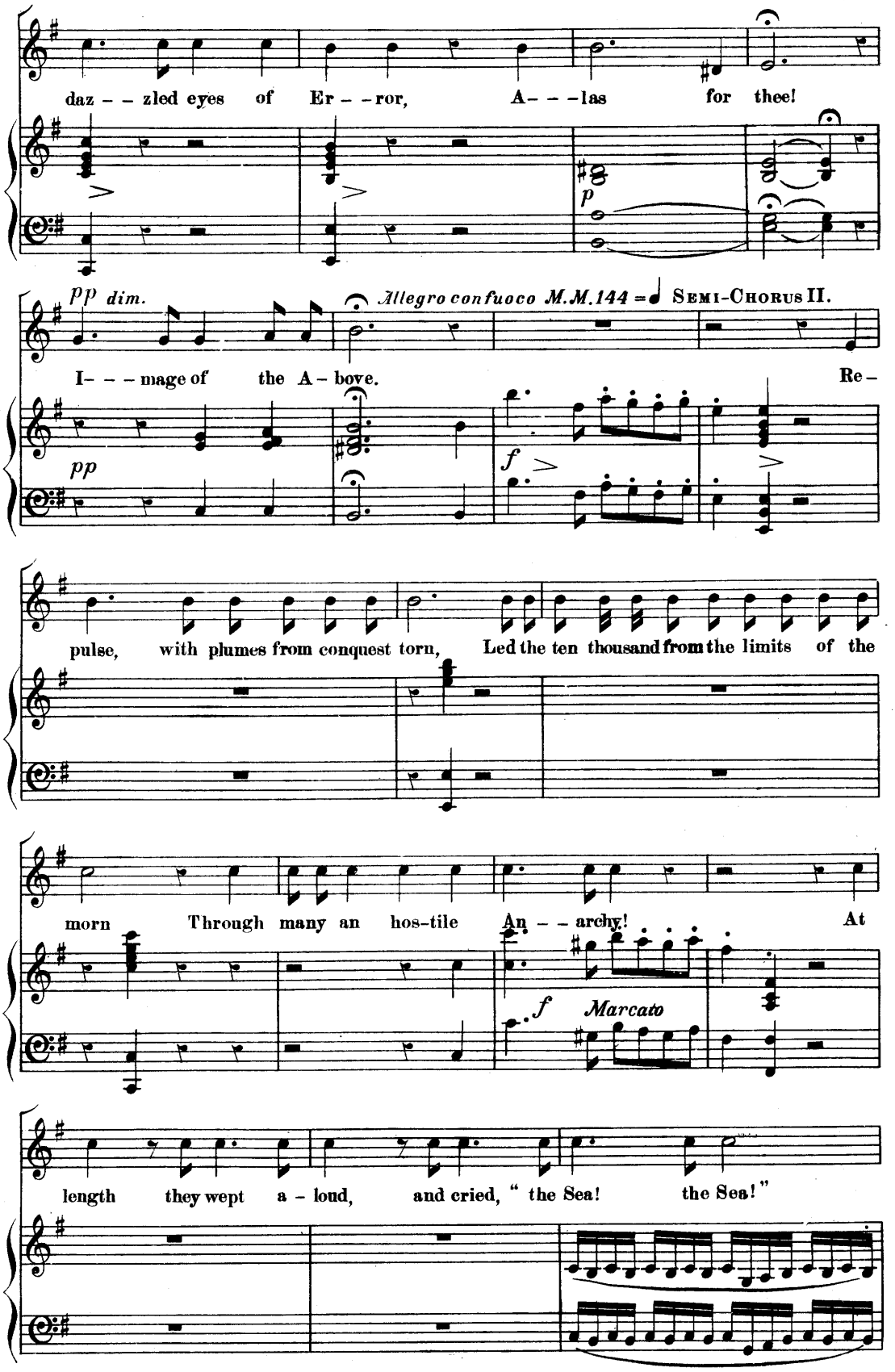


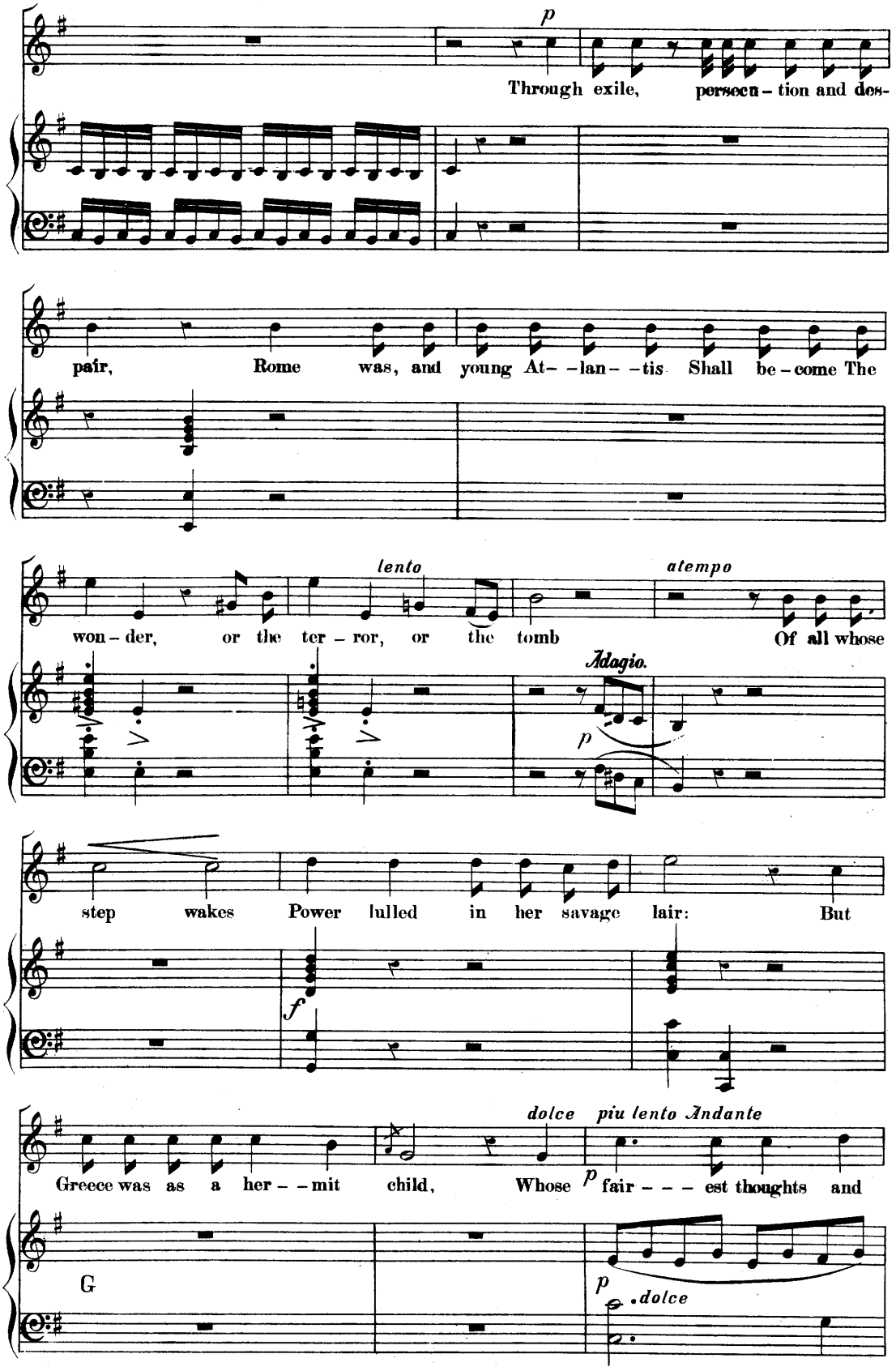
VOICE WITHOUT.– Victory! Victory! Austria, Russia, England,
And that tame serpent, that poor shadow, France,
Cry peace, and that means death when monarchs speak.
Ho, there! bring torches, sharpen those red stakes,
These chains are light, fitter for slaves and poisoners
Than Greeks. Kill! plunder! burn! let none remain.

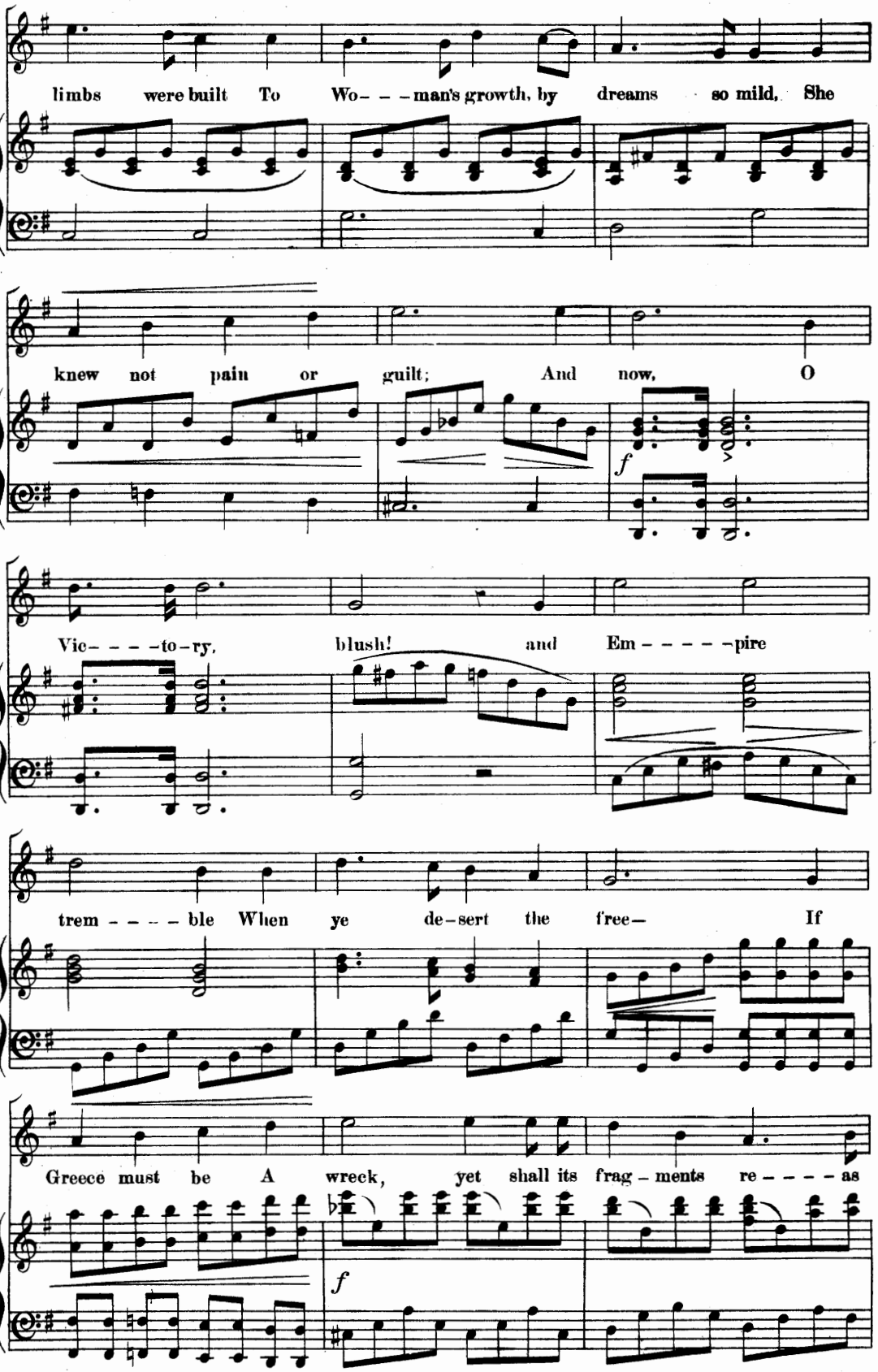


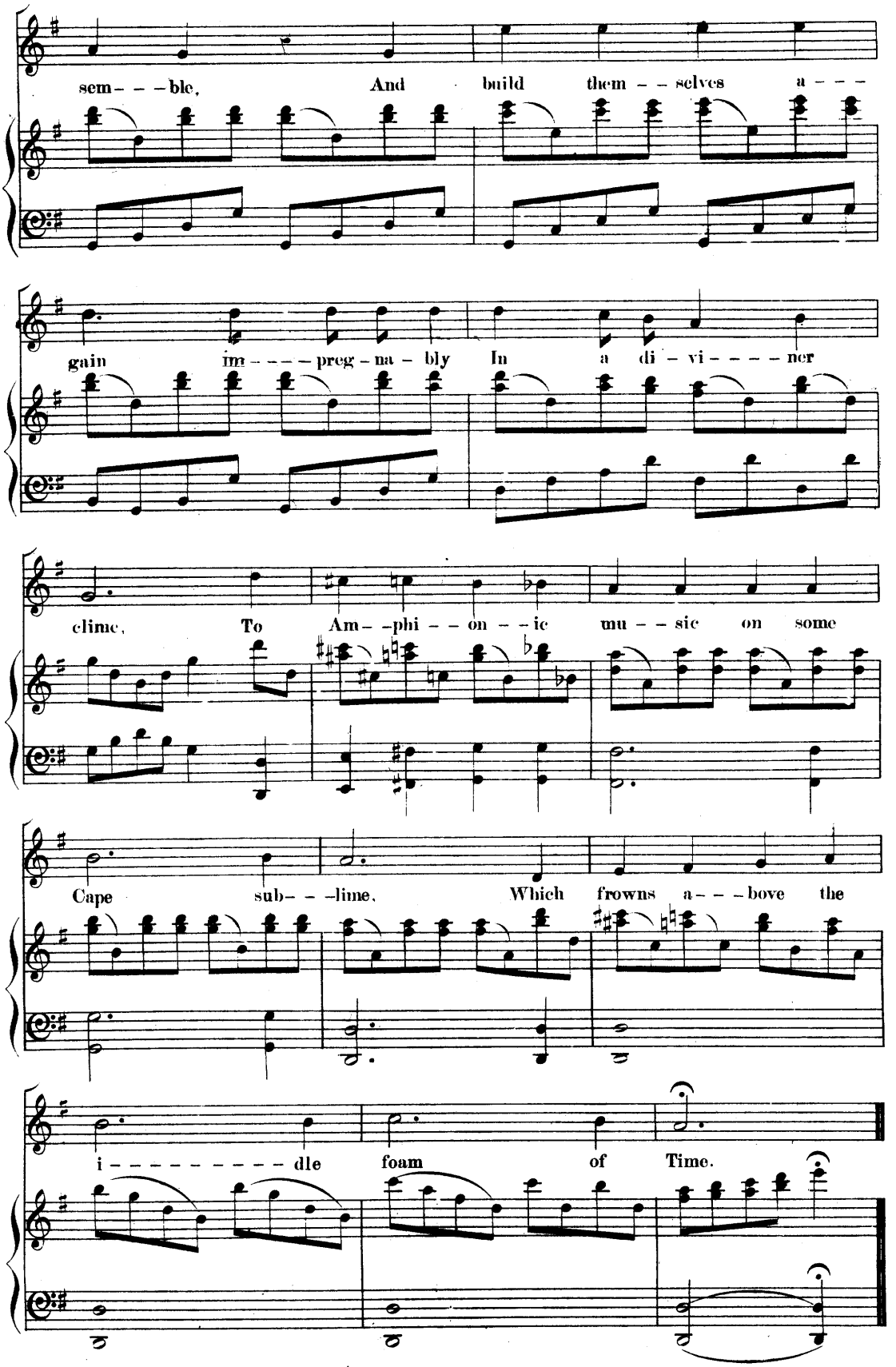

num-bers, wealth, or un - ful-fill - ing years, Or fate, can quell the
free! A - las! for Vir-tue, when Tor - ments, or con-
f
tume - - - - ly, or the sneers Of err - ing judg - ing
men, Can break the heart where it a -
rall.
molto lento M. M. = 69
bides.
p
L.H.
dim


Andante M.M. = 69
A – – las! if Love, whose smile makes
p
this ob – scure world splen – – – did, Can change with its false
times and tides, Like hope and ter – ror,— A
Semi-Chorus I. a tempo M.M. = 96
las ..... for Love! And Truth, who wan-der-est lone and un-be-
dim.
cres.
f
E
friend-ed, If thou canst veil thy lie-con-sum-ing mirror Be-fore the


daz – – zled eyes of Er – – ror, A– – – las for thee!
pp dim.
Allegro confuoco M.M.144 = ♩ Semi-Chorus II.
I– – – mage of the A – bove. Re –
pp
f
pulse, with plumes from conquest torn, Led the ten thousand from the limits of the
morn Through many an hos-tile An – – archy! At
f Marcato
length they wept a – loud, and cried, " the Sea! the Sea!"


p
Through exile, persecu - tion and des-
pair, Rome was, and young At- -lan- -tis Shall be - come The
lento
atempo
won - der, or the ter - ror, or the tomb Of all whose
Adagio.
p
step wakes Power lulled in her savage lair: But
f
dolce
piu lento Andante
Greece was as a her- -mit child, Whose p fair- - - est thoughts and
G
p
dolce


limbs were built To Wo- - -man's growth, by dreams so mild, She
knew not pain or guilt; And now, O
f
Vic- - - -to-ry, blush! and Em- - - - -pire
trem - - - - ble When ye de-sert the free- If
Greece must be A wreck, yet shall its frag-ments re- - - - as
f


sem- - -ble, And build them - - selves a - - -
gain im- - - - preg - na - bly In a di - vi - - - - ner
cline, To Am- -phi - - on - - ic mu - - sic on some
Cape sub- - -lime, Which frowns a- - -bove the
i- - - - - - - - - dle foam of Time.

No. 13. SEMI-CHORUS I.

Moderato M. M. =126=

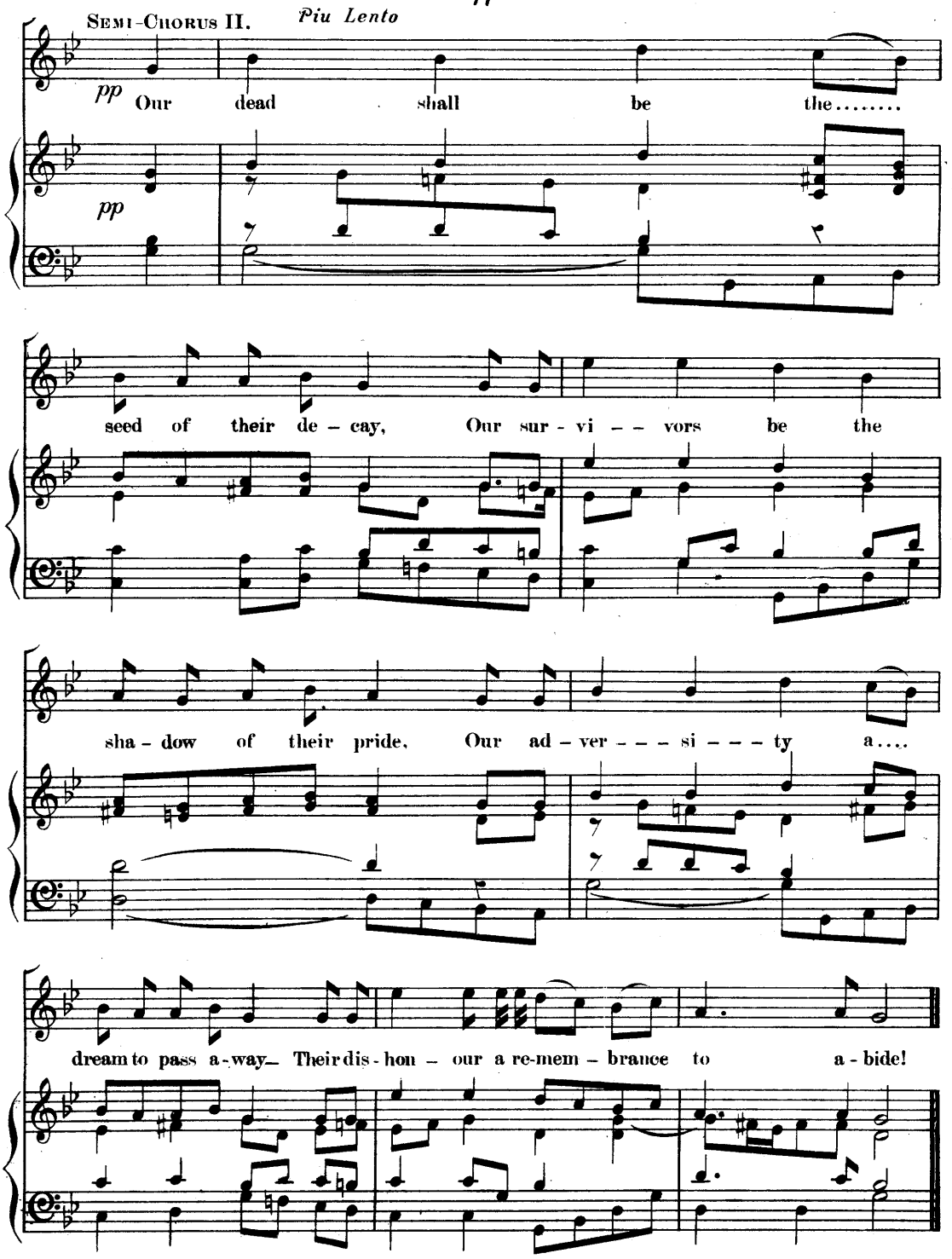
f *marcato*

SEMI-CHORUS I.

Let the ty - - rants rule the des - ert they have made; Let the

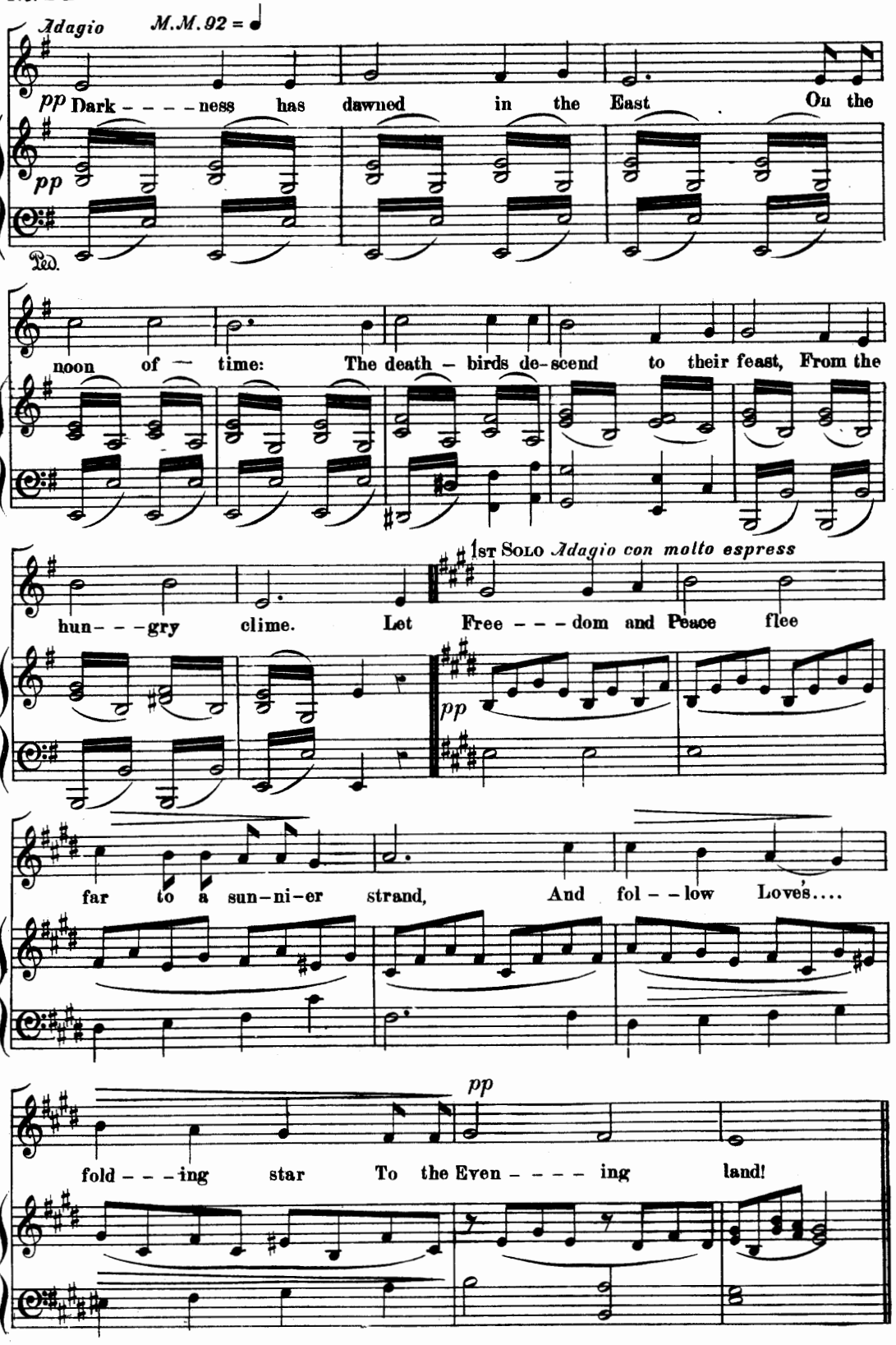
free pos - sess the par - a - dise they claim; Be the for - tune of our

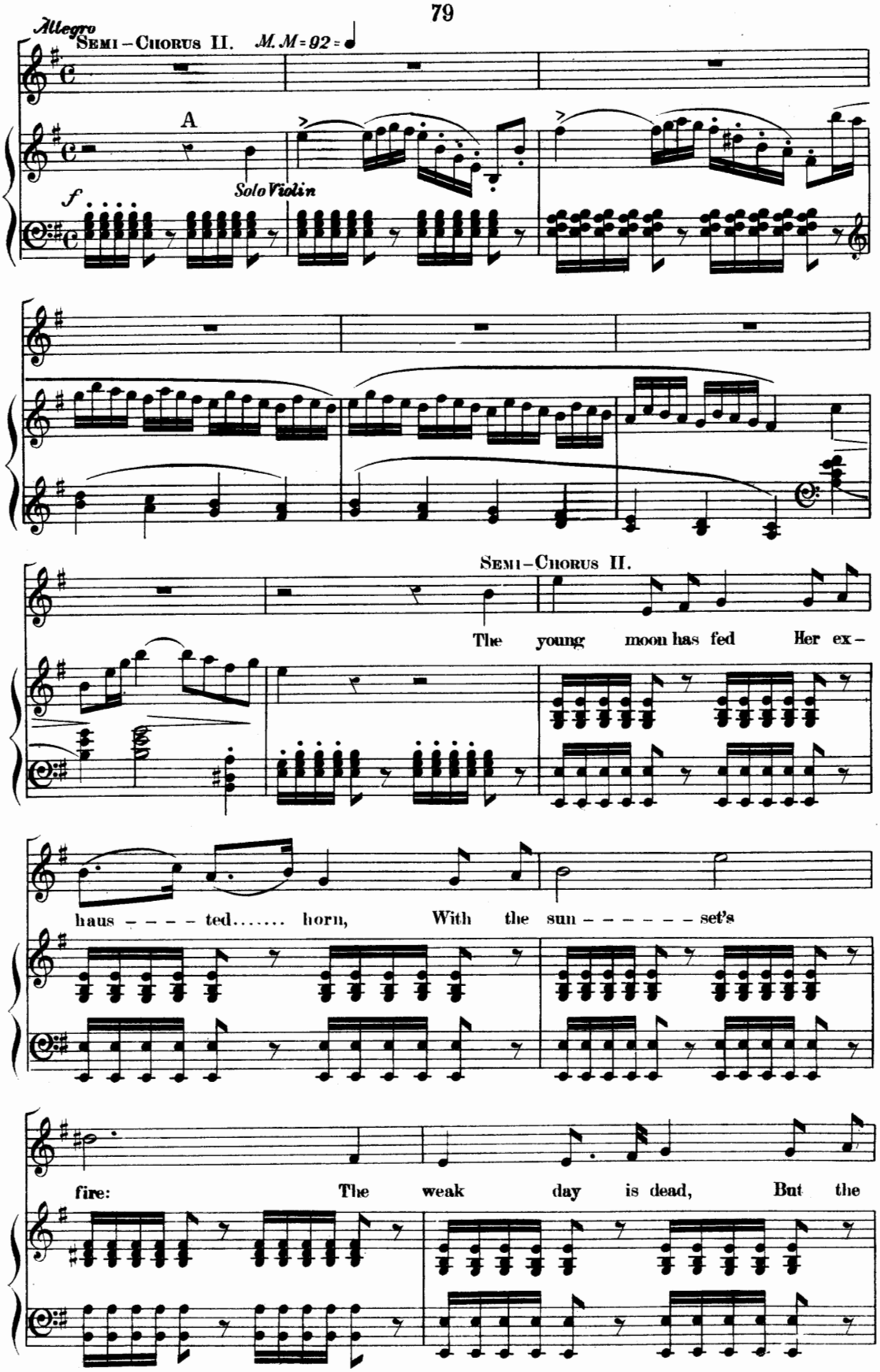
fierce op - press-ors weighed With our ruin, our re - sist - ance, and our name!

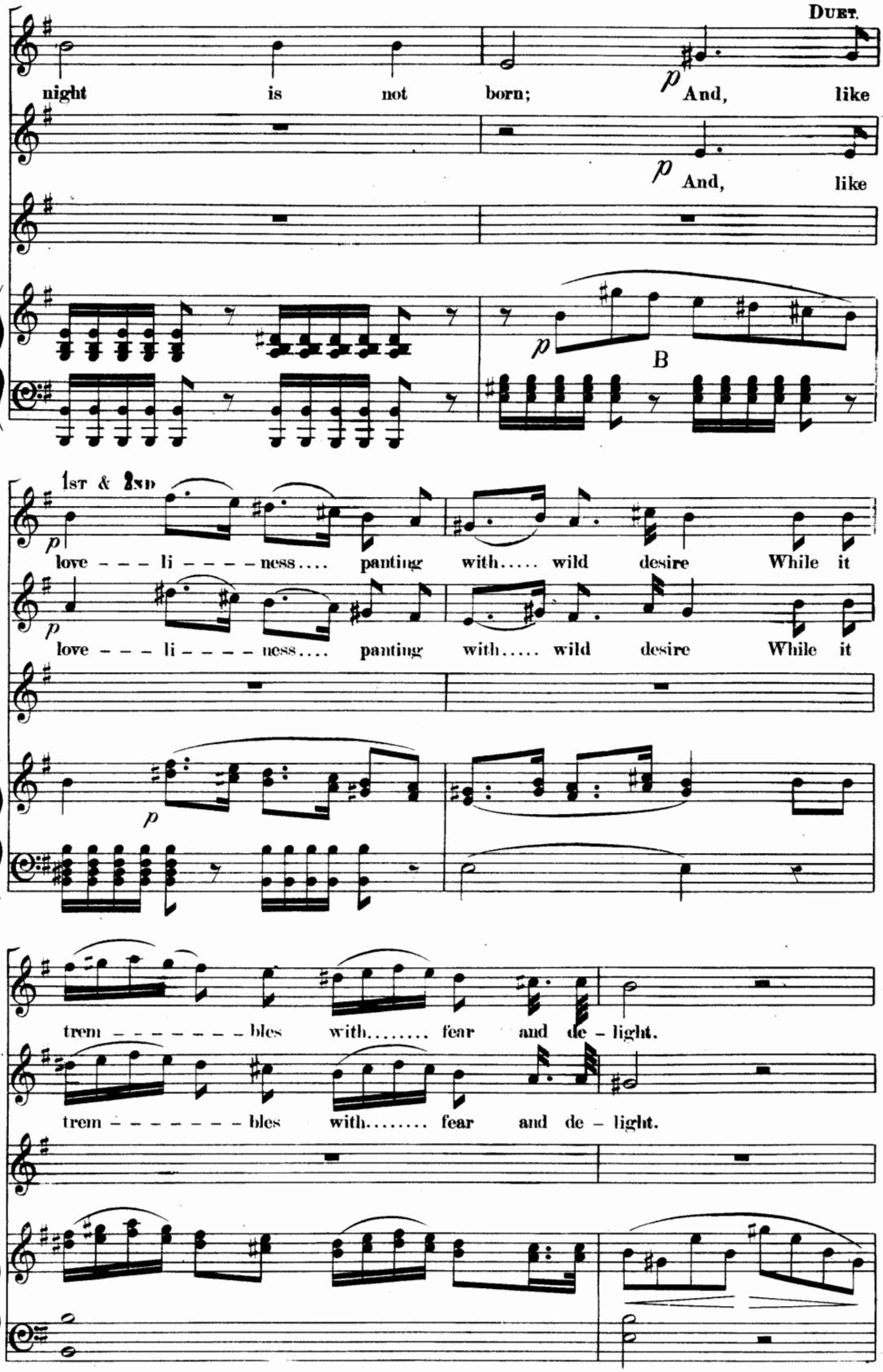


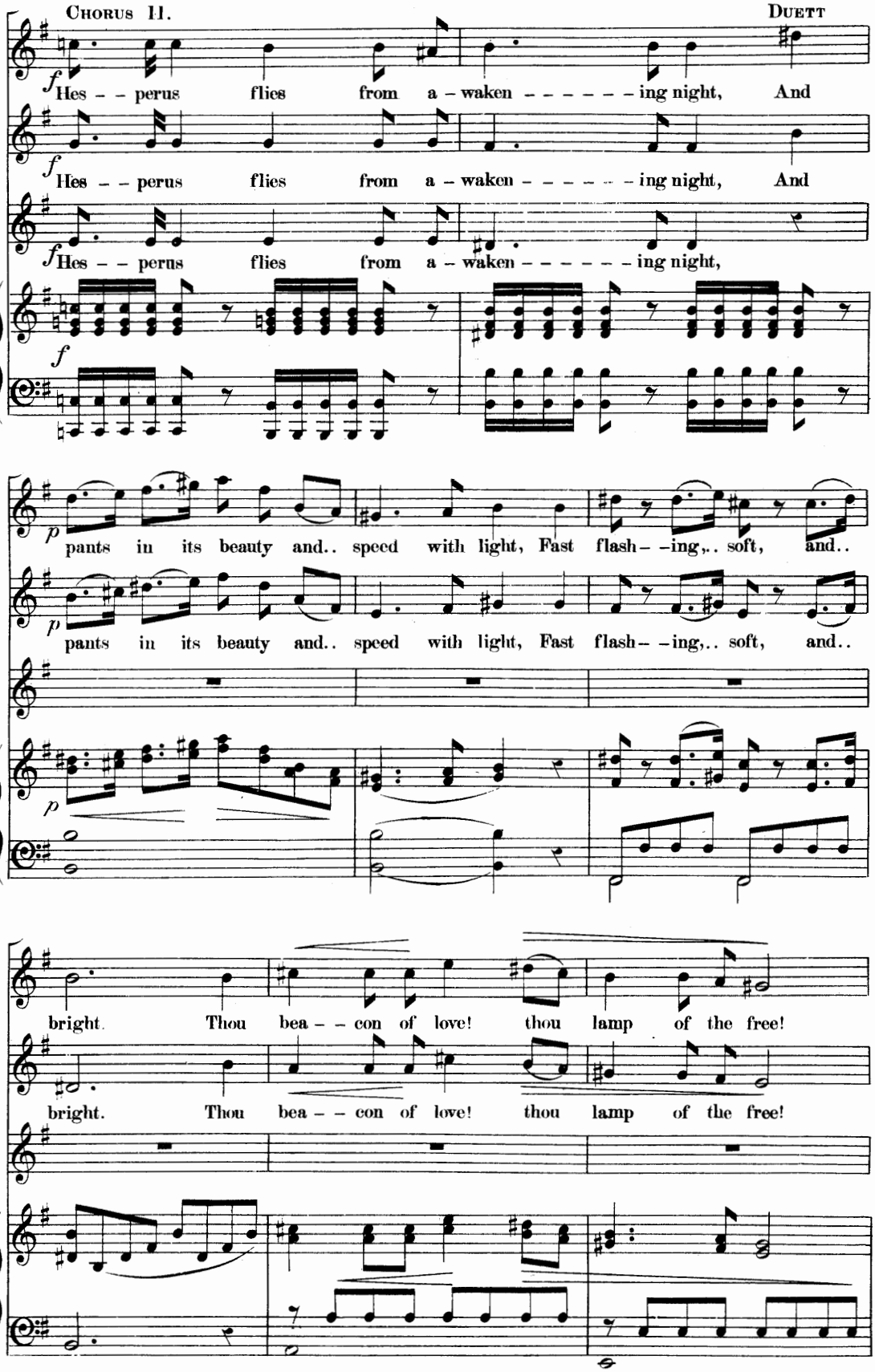
Voice Without. – Victory! Victory! The bought Briton sends
The keys of ocean to the Islamite. –
Now shall the blazon of the cross be veiled,
And British skill directing Othman might,
Thunder-strike rebel victory. O keep holy
This jubilee of unrevenged blood –
Kill! crush! despoil! Let not a Greek escape!

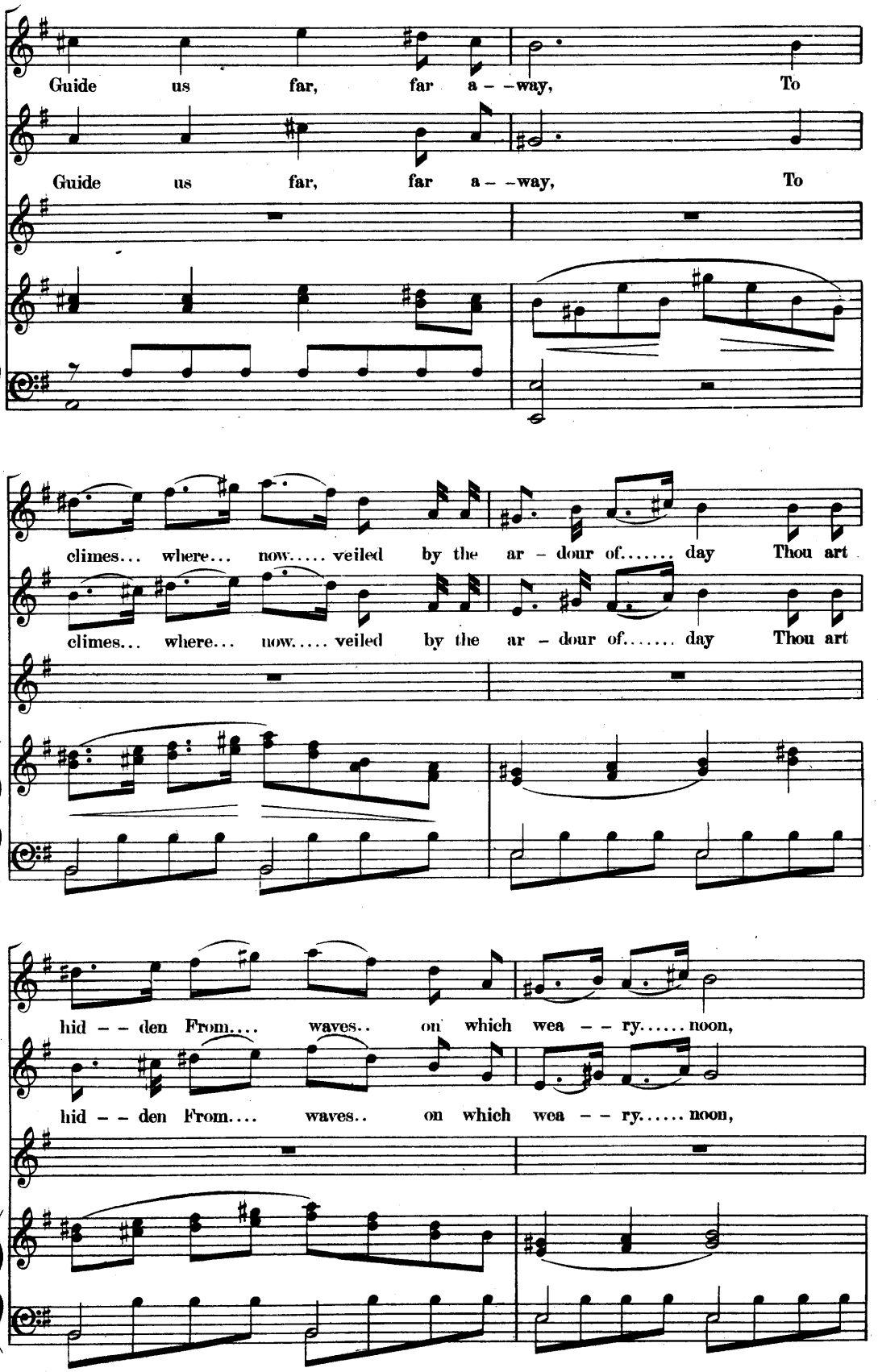
No. 14 SEMI-CHORUS

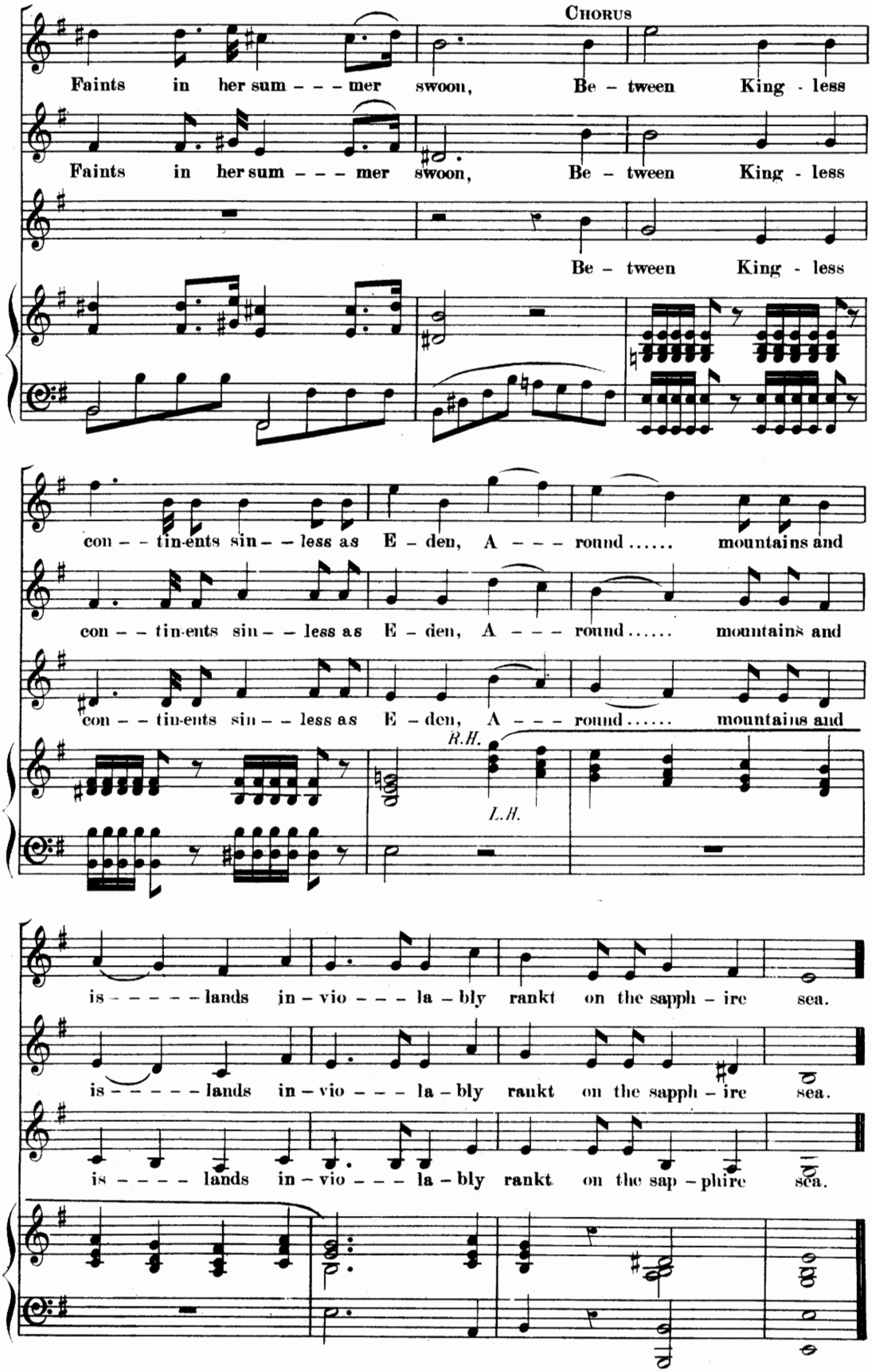



Allegro
Semi – Chorus II.
M. M = 92
A
Solo Violin
f
Semi – Chorus II.
The young moon has fed Her ex –
haus – – – – ted..... horn, With the sun – – – – – – set's
fire: The weak day is dead, But the


DUET.
night is not born;
p
And, like
p
And, like
p
B
1ST & 2ND
p
love - - - li - - - - - ness.... panting with..... wild desire While it
p
love - - - li - - - - - ness.... panting with..... wild desire While it
p
trem - - - - - - - - bles with..... fear and de - light.
trem - - - - - - - - bles with..... fear and de - light.


Chorus II.
Duett
f
Hes – – perus flies from a – waken – – – – – – ing night, And
f
Hes – – perus flies from a – waken – – – – – – ing night, And
f
Hes – – perus flies from a – waken – – – – – – ing night,
f
p
pants in its beauty and.. speed with light, Fast flash– –ing,.. soft, and..
p
pants in its beauty and.. speed with light, Fast flash– –ing,.. soft, and..
p
bright. Thou bea – – con of love! thou lamp of the free!
bright. Thou bea – – con of love! thou lamp of the free!


Guide us far, far a - - way, To
Guide us far, far a - - way, To
climes... where... now..... veiled by the ar - dour of..... day Thou art
climes... where... now..... veiled by the ar - dour of..... day Thou art
hid - - den From.... waves.. on which wea - - ry..... noon,
hid - - den From.... waves.. on which wea - - ry..... noon,


Chorus
Faints in her sum - - - mer swoon, Be - tween King - less
Faints in her sum - - - mer swoon, Be - tween King - less
Be - tween King - less
con - - tin-ents sin - - less as E - den, A - - - round..... mountains and
con - - tin-ents sin - - less as E - den, A - - - round..... mountains and
con - - tin-ents sin - - less as E - den, A - - - round..... mountains and
R.H.
L.H.
is - - - - - lands in - vio - - - la - bly rankt on the sapph - ire sea.
is - - - - - lands in - vio - - - la - bly rankt on the sapph - ire sea.
is - - - - - lands in - vio - - - la - bly rankt on the sap - phire sea.

No. 15.

SEMI-CHORUS I.

(*Three parts.*)

Allegretto M.M. = 204

Through the sun- -set of hope, Like the shapes of a dream, What

Through the sun- -set of hope, Like the shapes of a dream, What

Through the sun- -set of hope, Like the shapes of a dream, What

Par-a-dise is- -lands of glo- -ry gleam! Be- -neath Heaven's cope, Their

Par-a-dise is- -lands of glo- -ry gleam! Be- -neath Heaven's cope, Their

Par-a-dise is- -lands of glo- -ry gleam! Be- -neath Heaven's cope, Their

shadows more.. dear float by_ The sound of their o- - -ceans, the

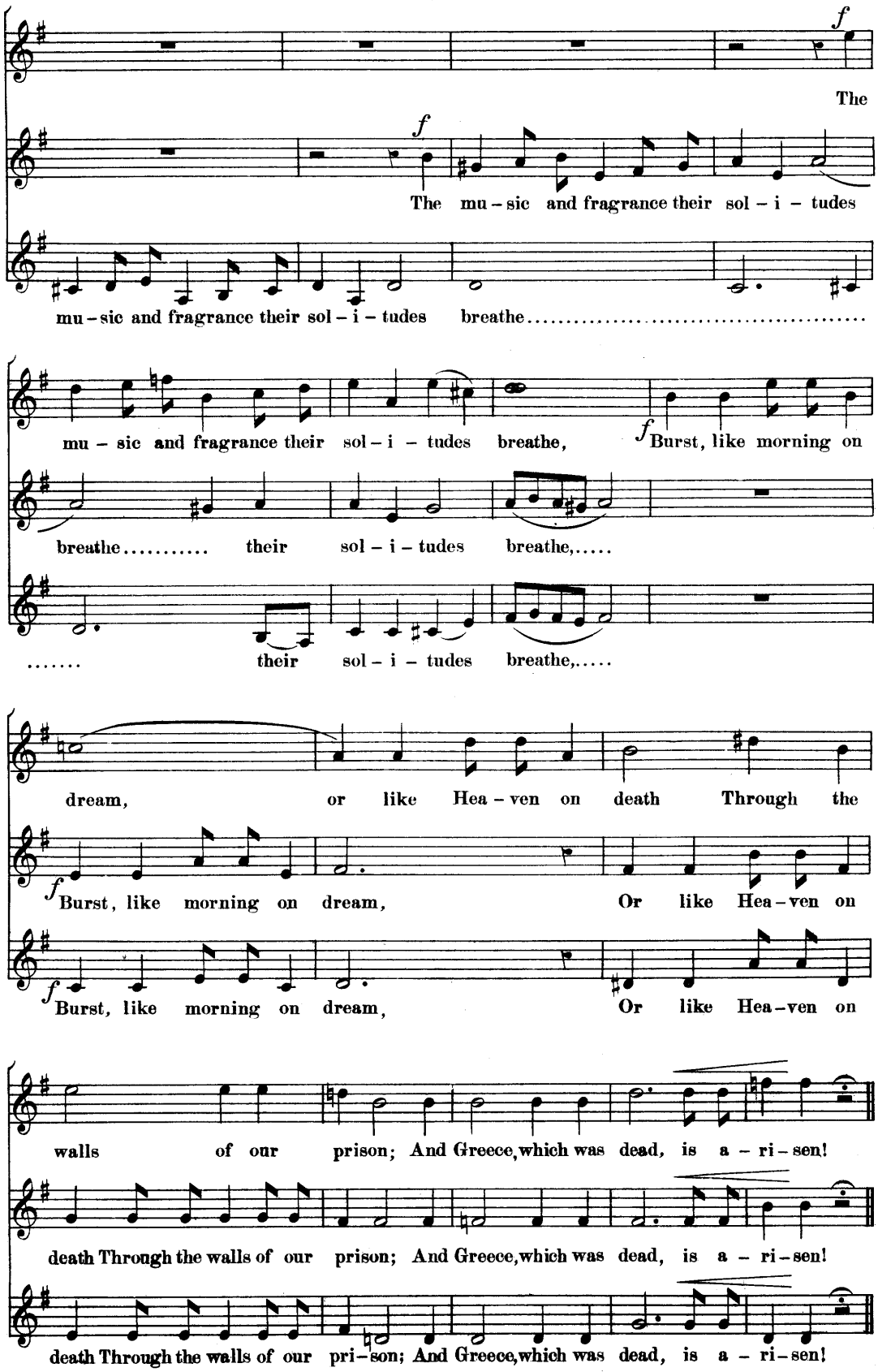
shadows more.. dear float by_ The sound of their o- - -ceans, the

shadows more dear float by_ The sound of their o- - -ceans, the

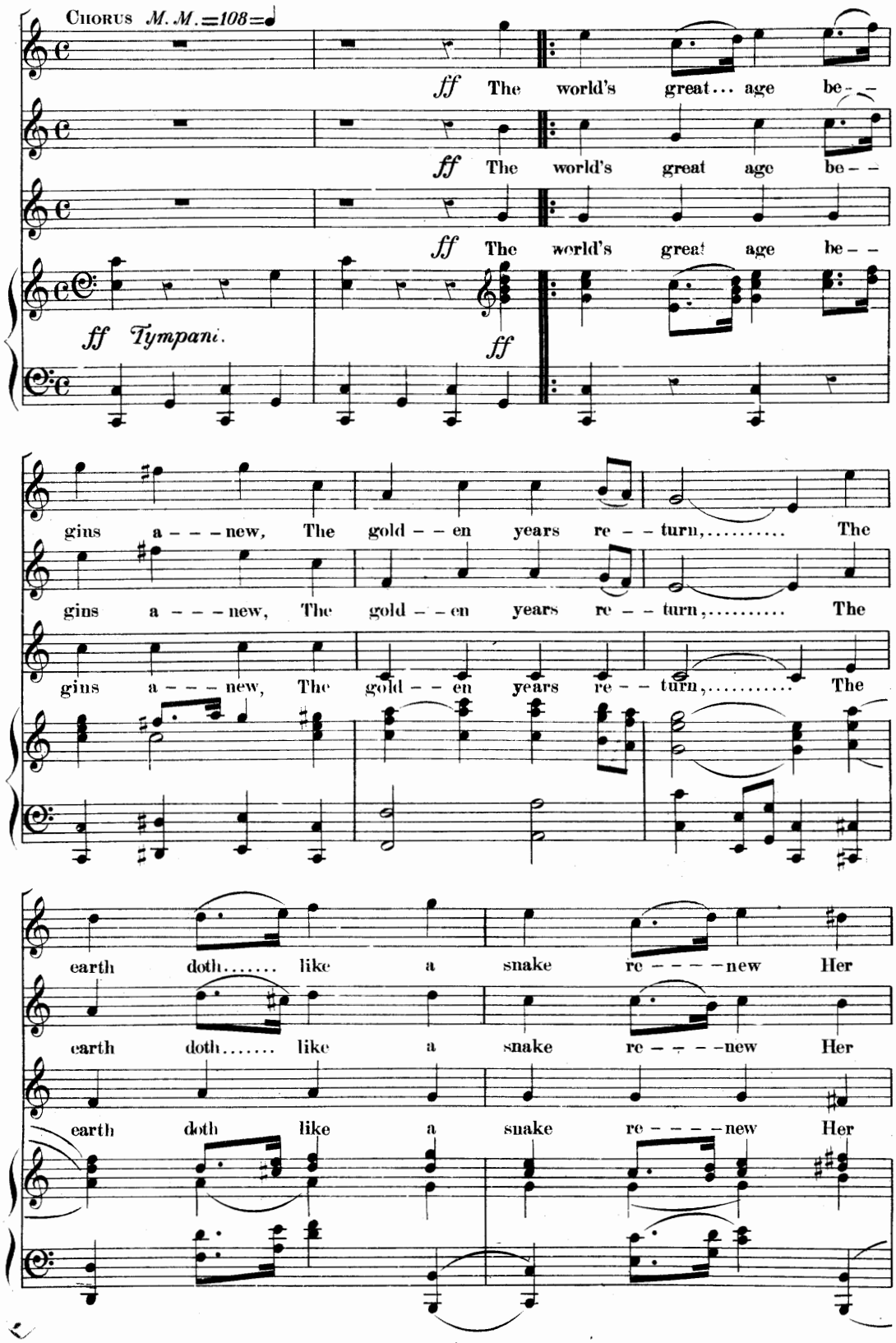
light of their sky, the light of their sky.

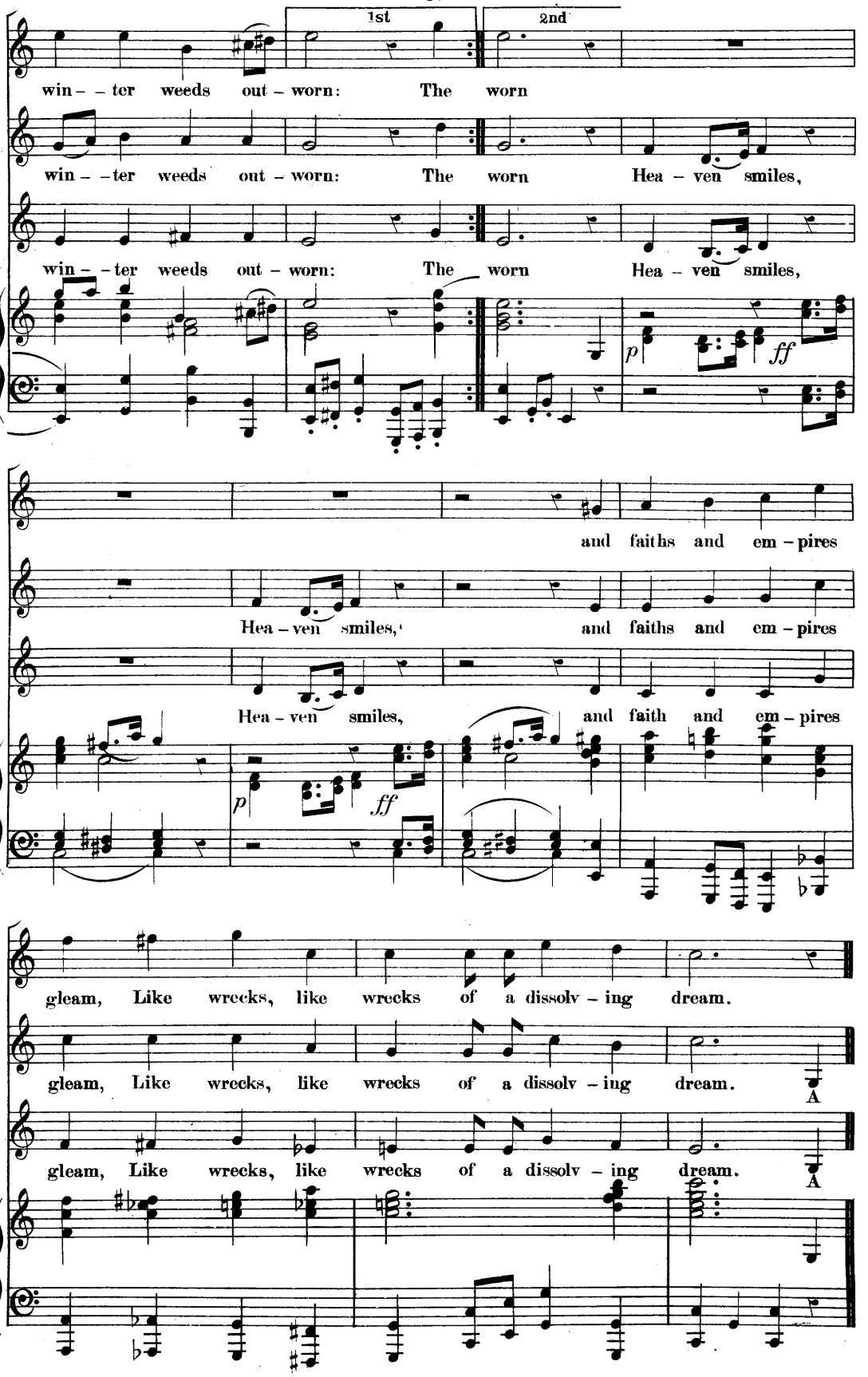
light of their sky, the light of their sky.

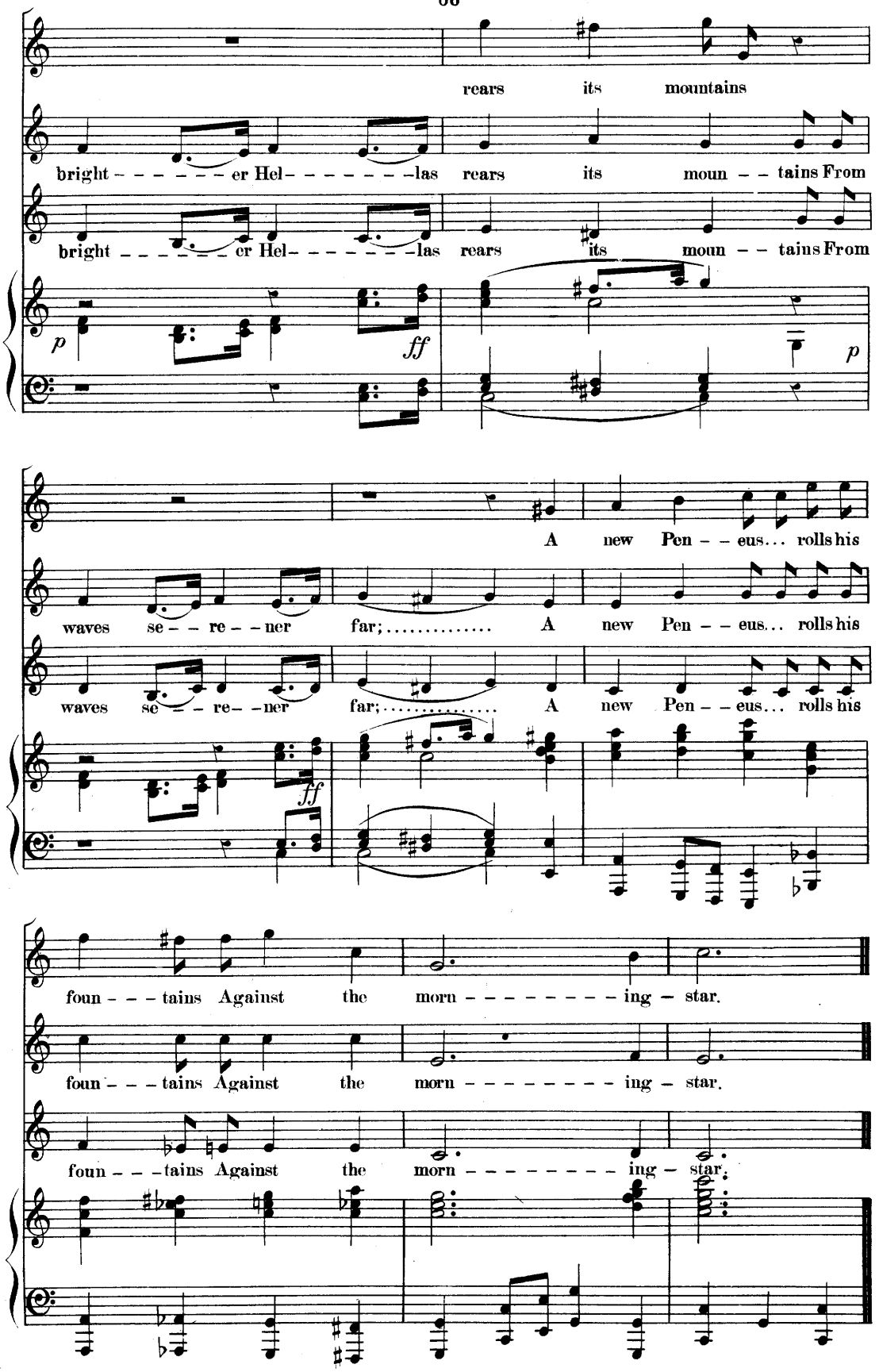
light of their sky, the light of their sky. The

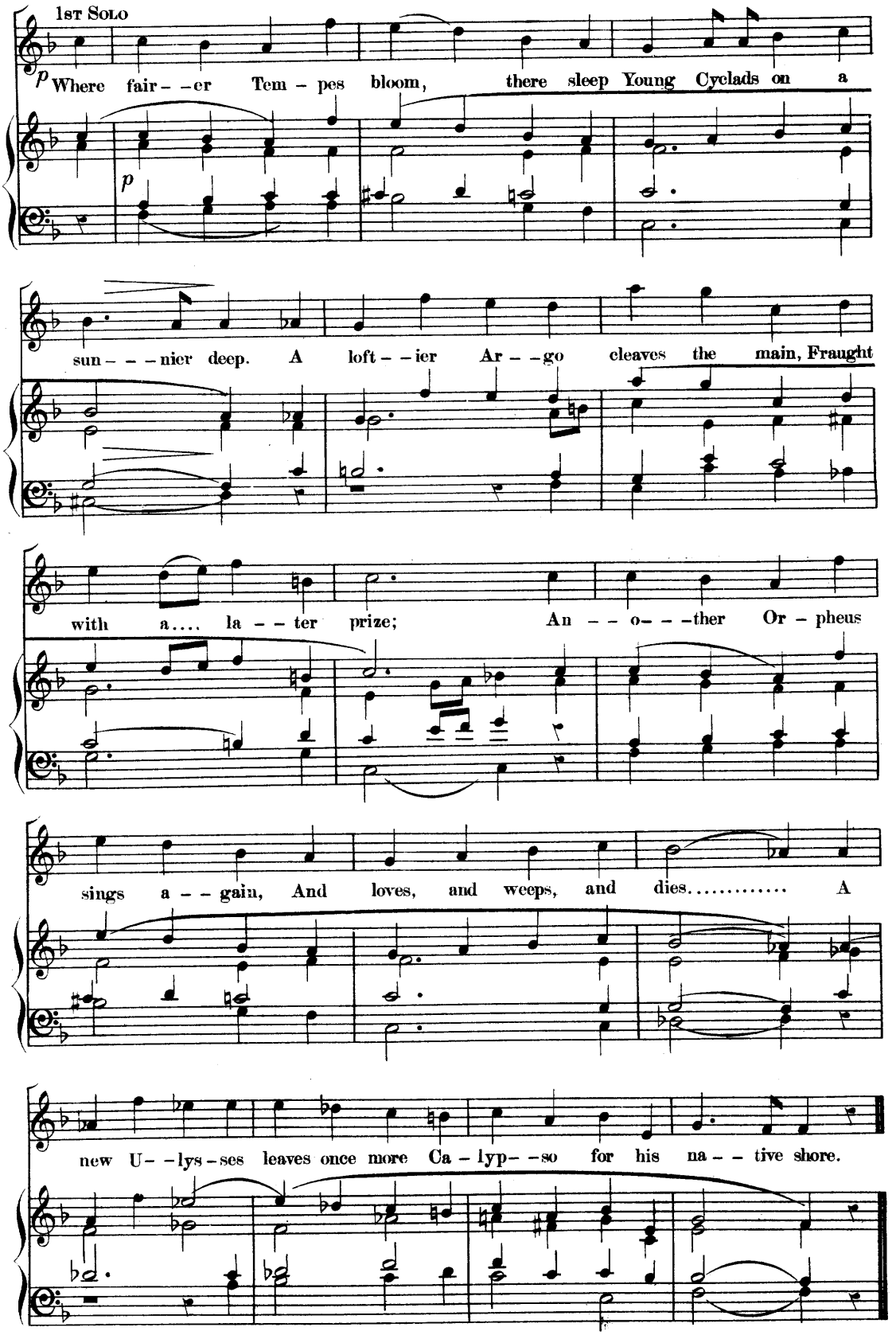

f
The
f
The mu – sic and fragrance their sol – i – tudes
mu – sic and fragrance their sol – i – tudes breathe.....
mu – sic and fragrance their sol – i – tudes breathe,
f Burst, like morning on
breathe..... their sol – i – tudes breathe,.....
..... their sol – i – tudes breathe,.....
dream, or like Hea – ven on death Through the
f Burst, like morning on dream, Or like Hea – ven on
f Burst, like morning on dream, Or like Hea – ven on
walls of our prison; And Greece, which was dead, is a – ri – sen!
death Through the walls of our prison; And Greece, which was dead, is a – ri – sen!
death Through the walls of our pri – son; And Greece, which was dead, is a – ri – sen!

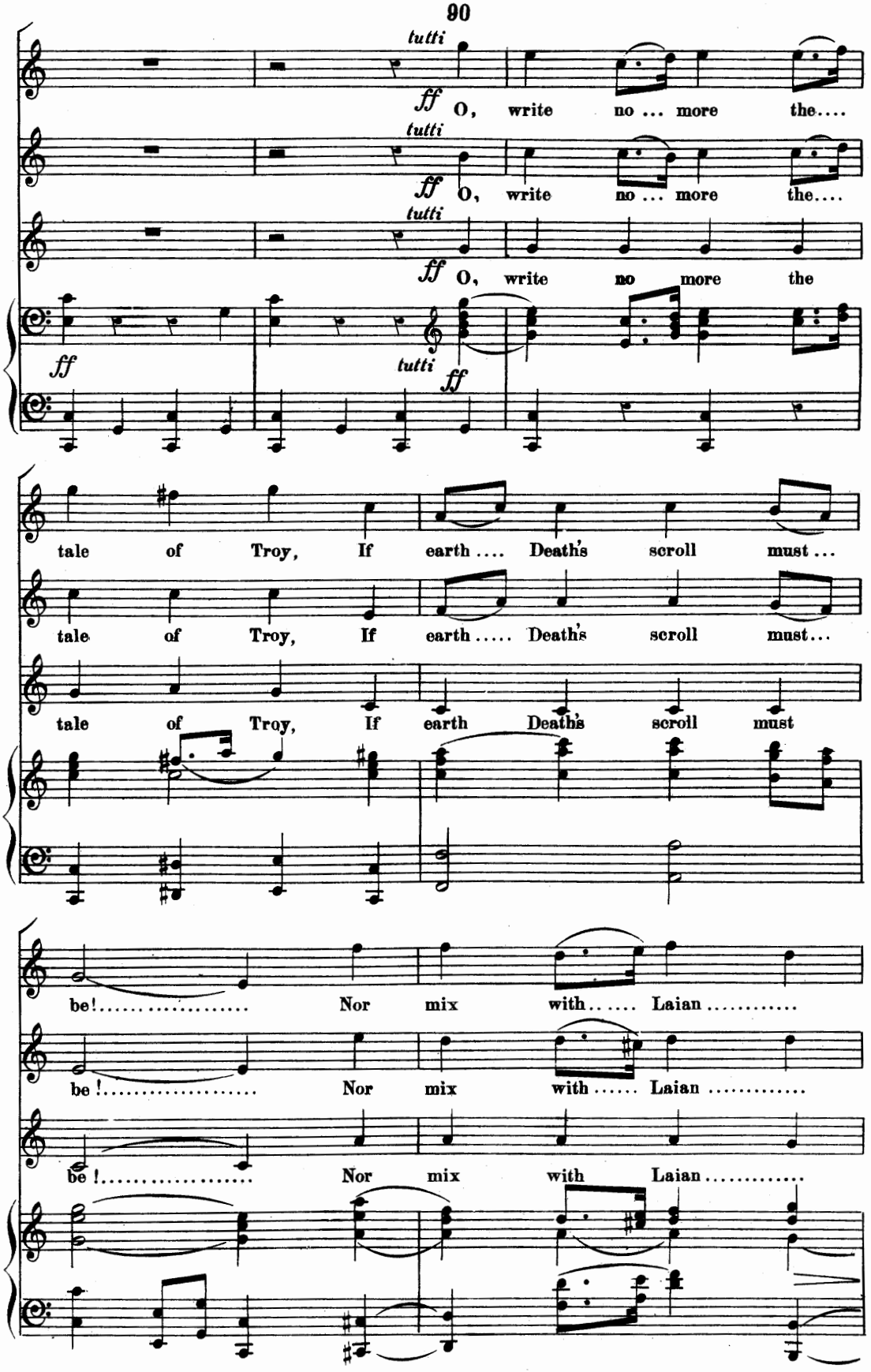
No. 16. THE WORLD'S GREAT AGE.

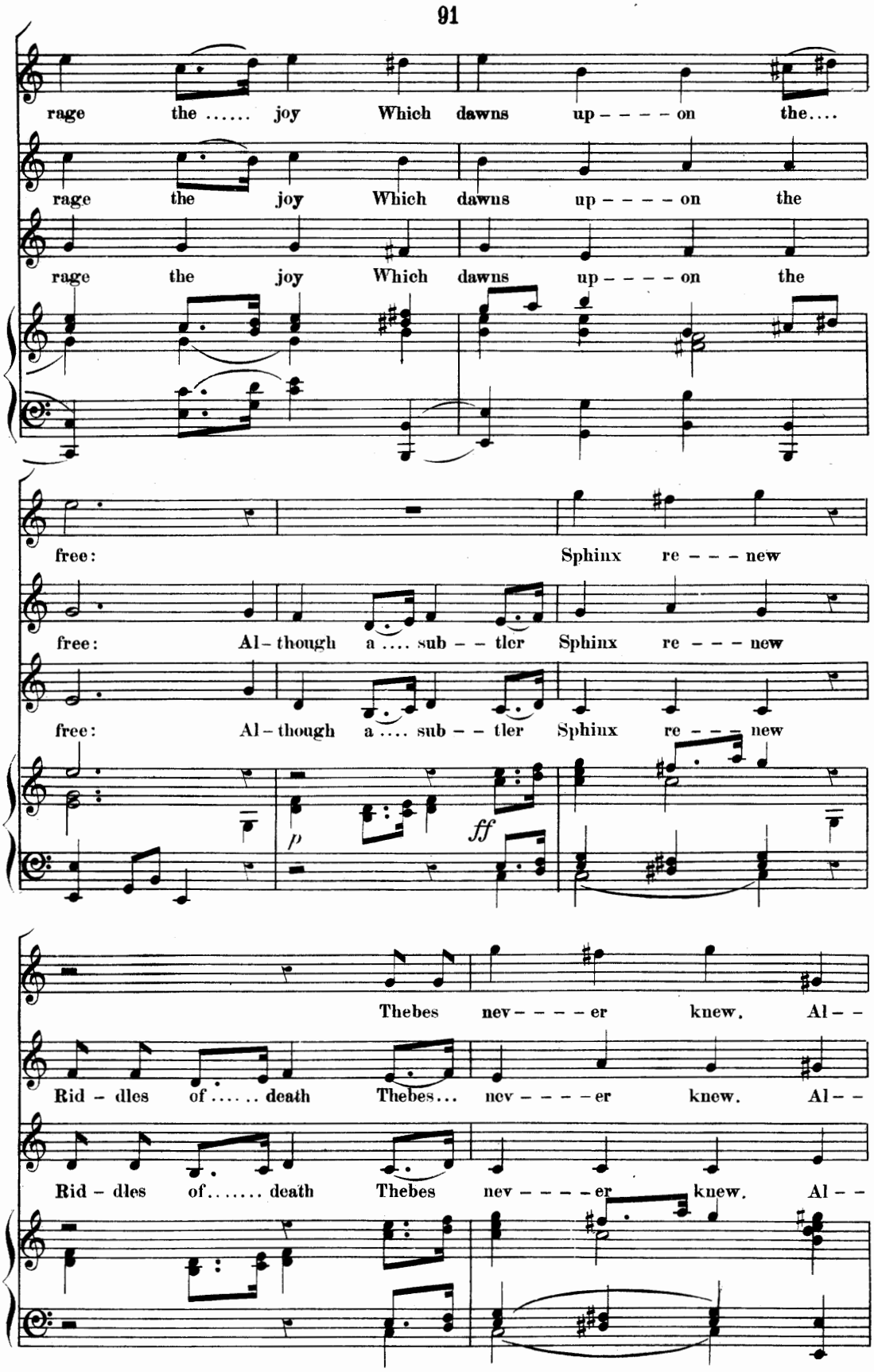


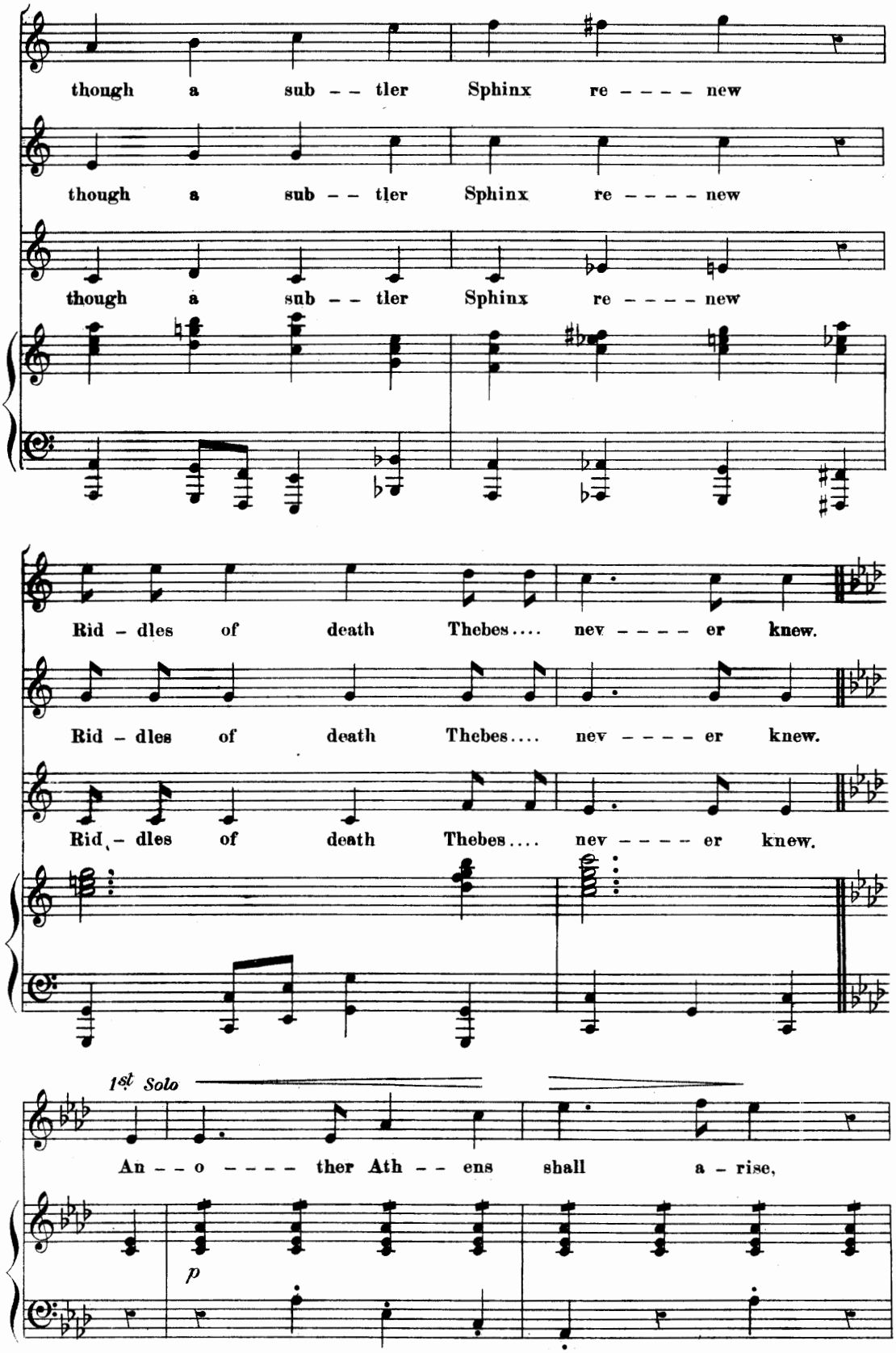

1st
2nd
win – – ter weeds out – worn: The worn
win – – ter weeds out – worn: The worn Hea – ven smiles,
win – – ter weeds out – worn: The worn Hea – ven smiles,
p
ff
and faiths and em – pires
Hea – ven smiles, and faiths and em – pires
Hea – ven smiles, and faith and em – pires
p
ff
gleam, Like wrecks, like wrecks of a dissolv – ing dream.
gleam, Like wrecks, like wrecks of a dissolv – ing dream.
A
gleam, Like wrecks, like wrecks of a dissolv – ing dream.
A

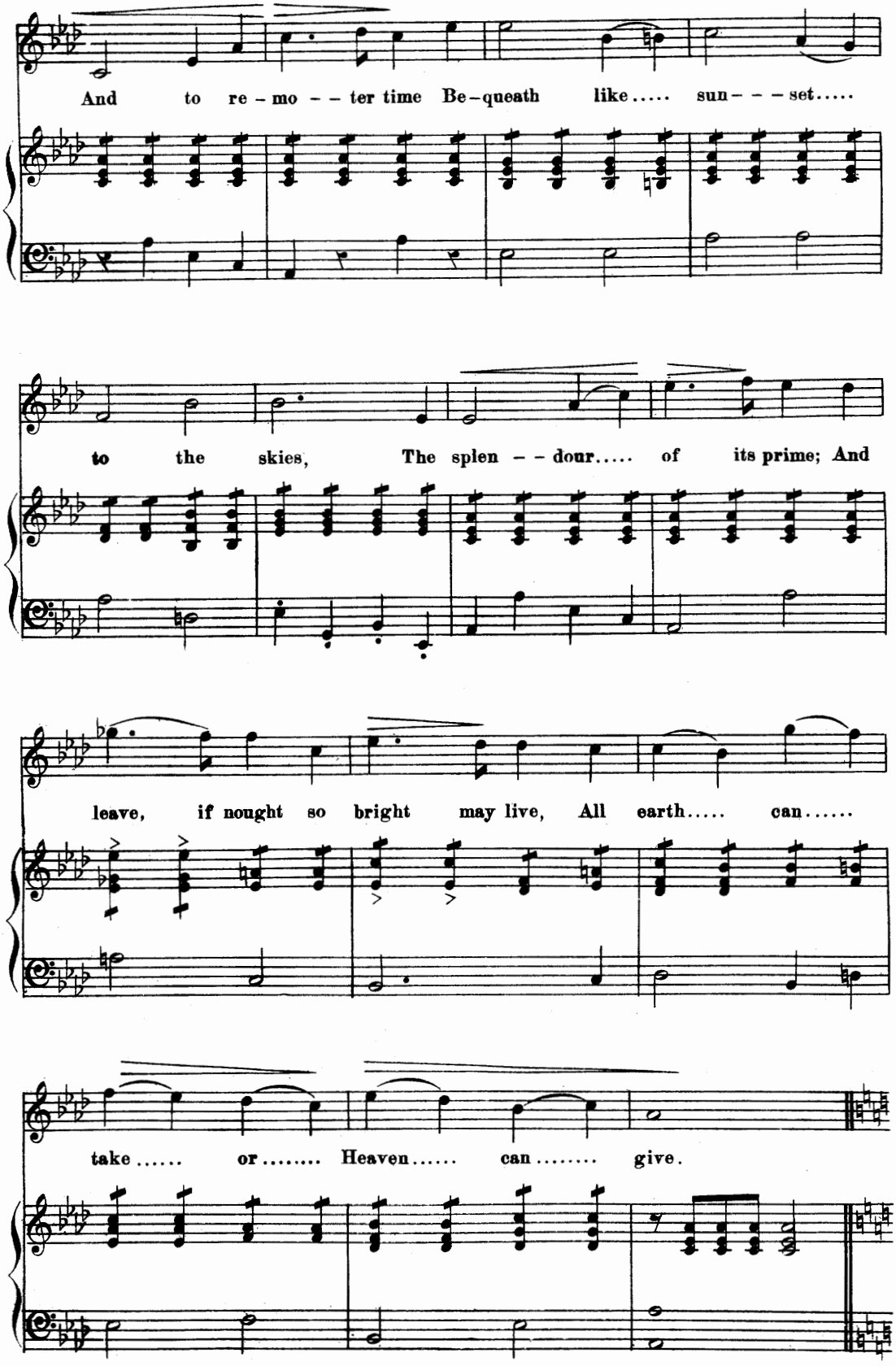

rears its mountains
bright - - - - - - - er Hel- - - - - - - -las rears its moun - - tains From
bright - - - - - - - er Hel- - - - - - - -las rears its moun - - tains From
p
ff
p
A new Pen - - eus... rolls his
waves se - - re - - ner far;..... A new Pen - - eus... rolls his
waves se - - re - - ner far;..... A new Pen - - eus... rolls his
ff
foun - - - tains Against the morn - - - - - - - - - ing - star.
foun - - - tains Against the morn - - - - - - - - - ing - star.
foun - - - tains Against the morn - - - - - - - - - ing - star.

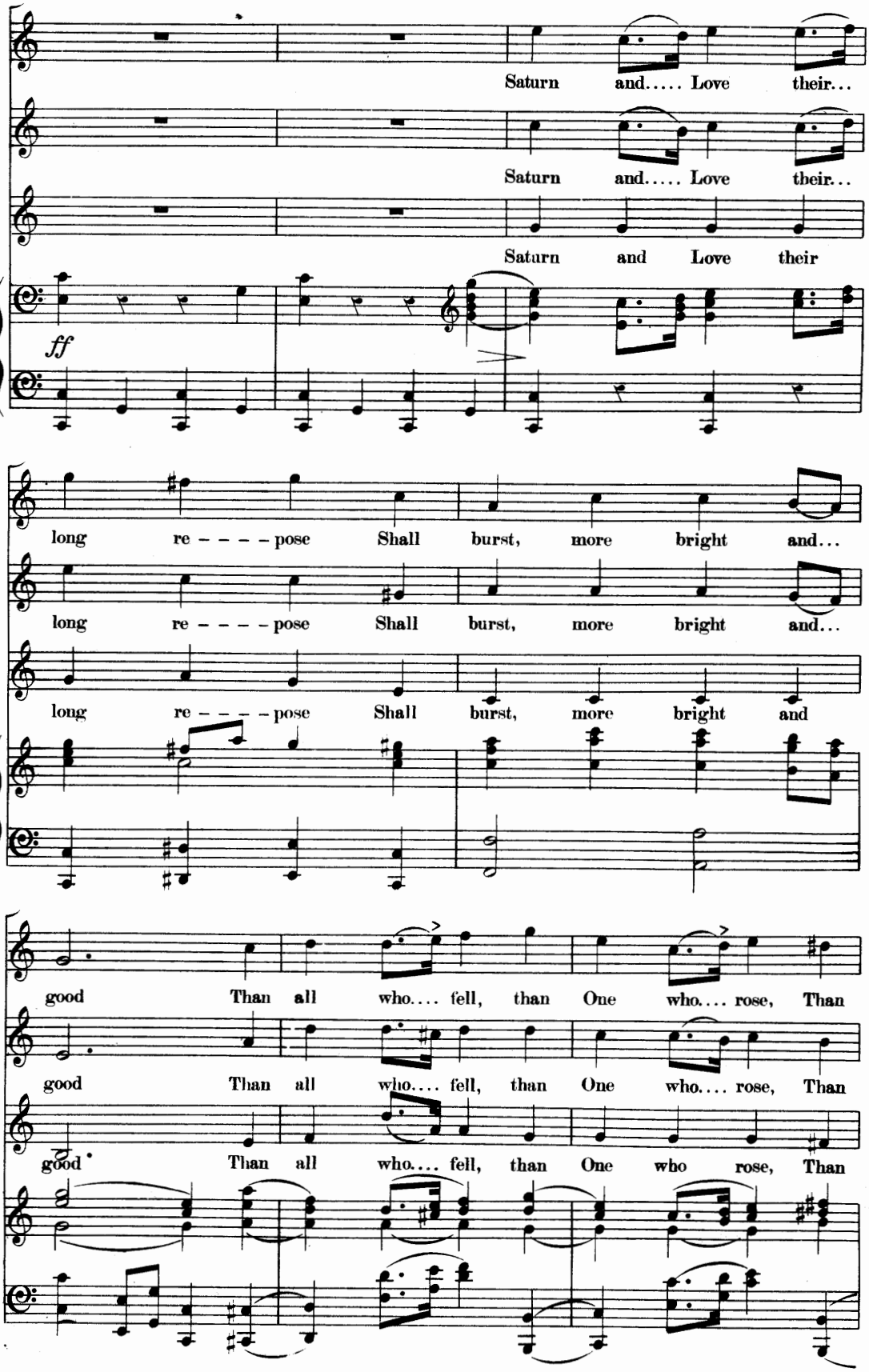

1st Solo
p
Where fair – – er Tem – pes bloom, there sleep Young Cyclads on a
p
sun – – – nier deep. A loft – – ier Ar – – go cleaves the main, Fraught
with a.... la – – ter prize; An – – – o– – – ther Or – pheus
sings a – – gain, And loves, and weeps, and dies..... A
new U– – lys – ses leaves once more Ca – lyp– – so for his na – – tive shore.

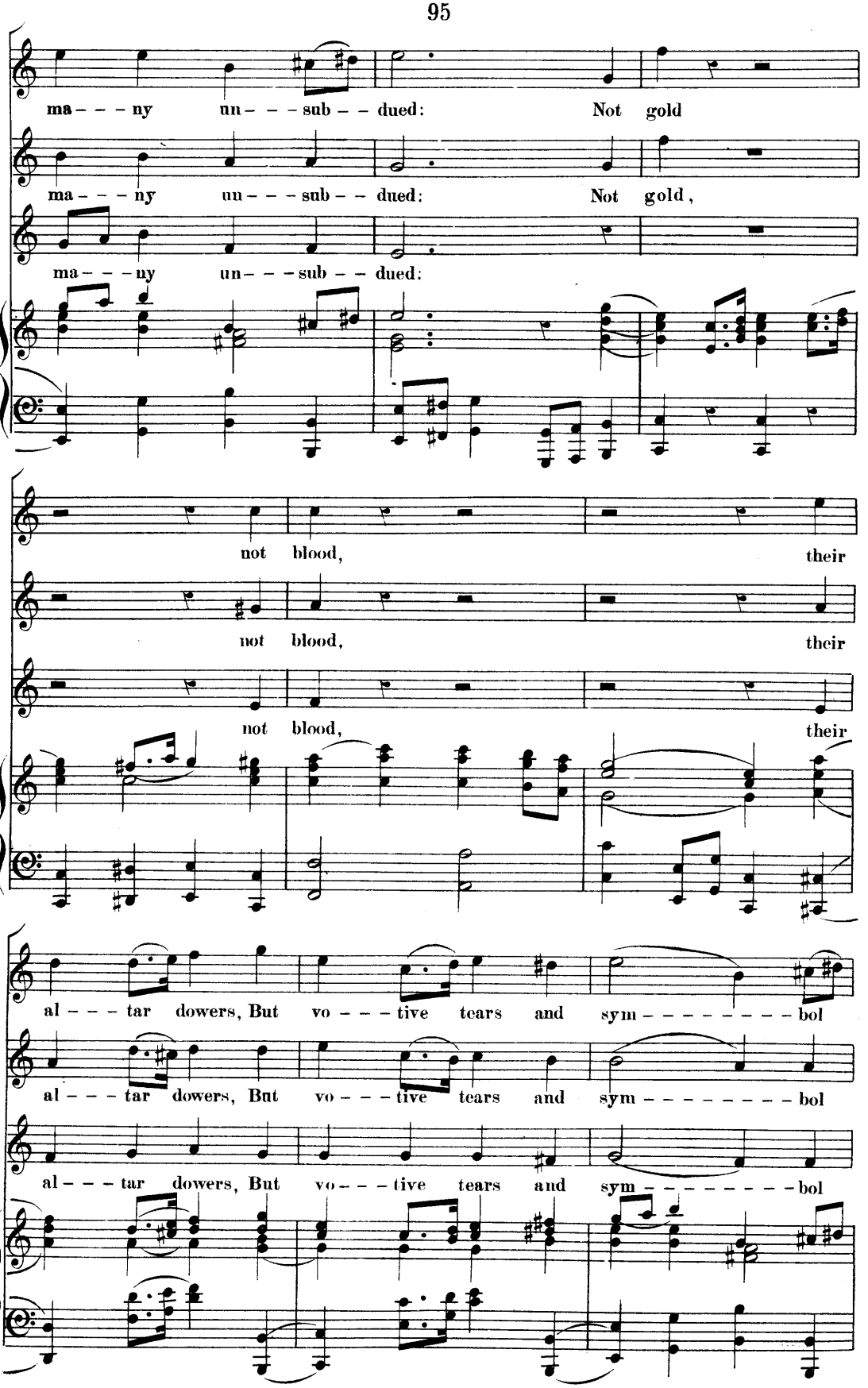

tutti
ff
O, write no ... more the....
tutti
ff
O, write no ... more the....
tutti
ff
O, write no more the
ff
tutti
ff
tale of Troy, If earth .... Death's scroll must ...
tale of Troy, If earth ..... Death's scroll must...
tale of Troy, If earth Death's scroll must
be!..... Nor mix with..... Laian .....
be !..... Nor mix with ..... Laian .....
be !..... Nor mix with Laian .....

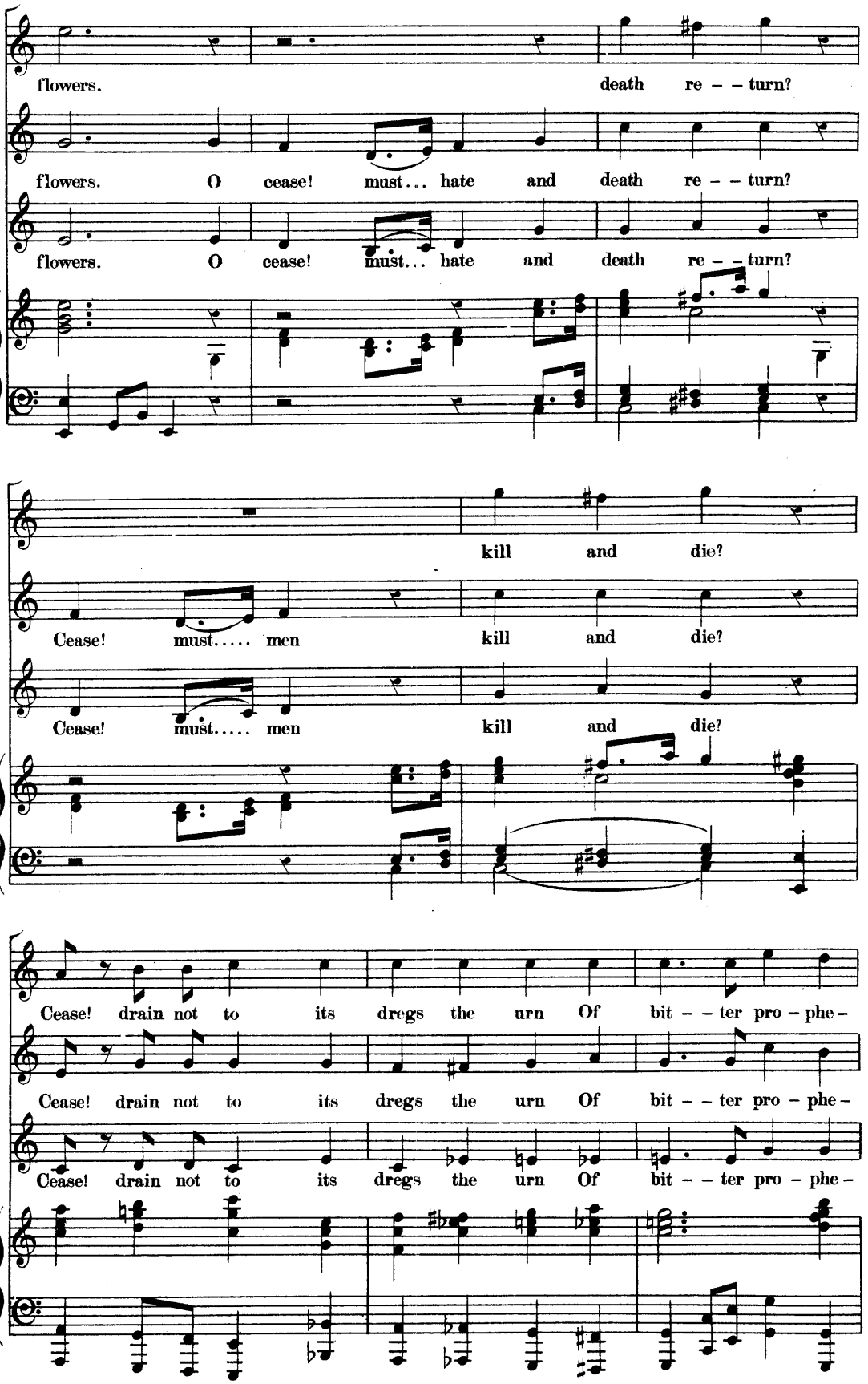

rage the ..... joy Which dawns up - - - - on the....
rage the joy Which dawns up - - - - on the
rage the joy Which dawns up - - - - on the
free: Sphinx re - - - new
free: Al - though a .... sub - - tler Sphinx re - - - new
free: Al - though a .... sub - - tler Sphinx re - - - new
p
ff
Thebes nev - - - - er knew. Al - -
Rid - dles of ..... death Thebes... nev - - - - er knew. Al - -
Rid - dles of..... death Thebes nev - - - - er knew. Al - -

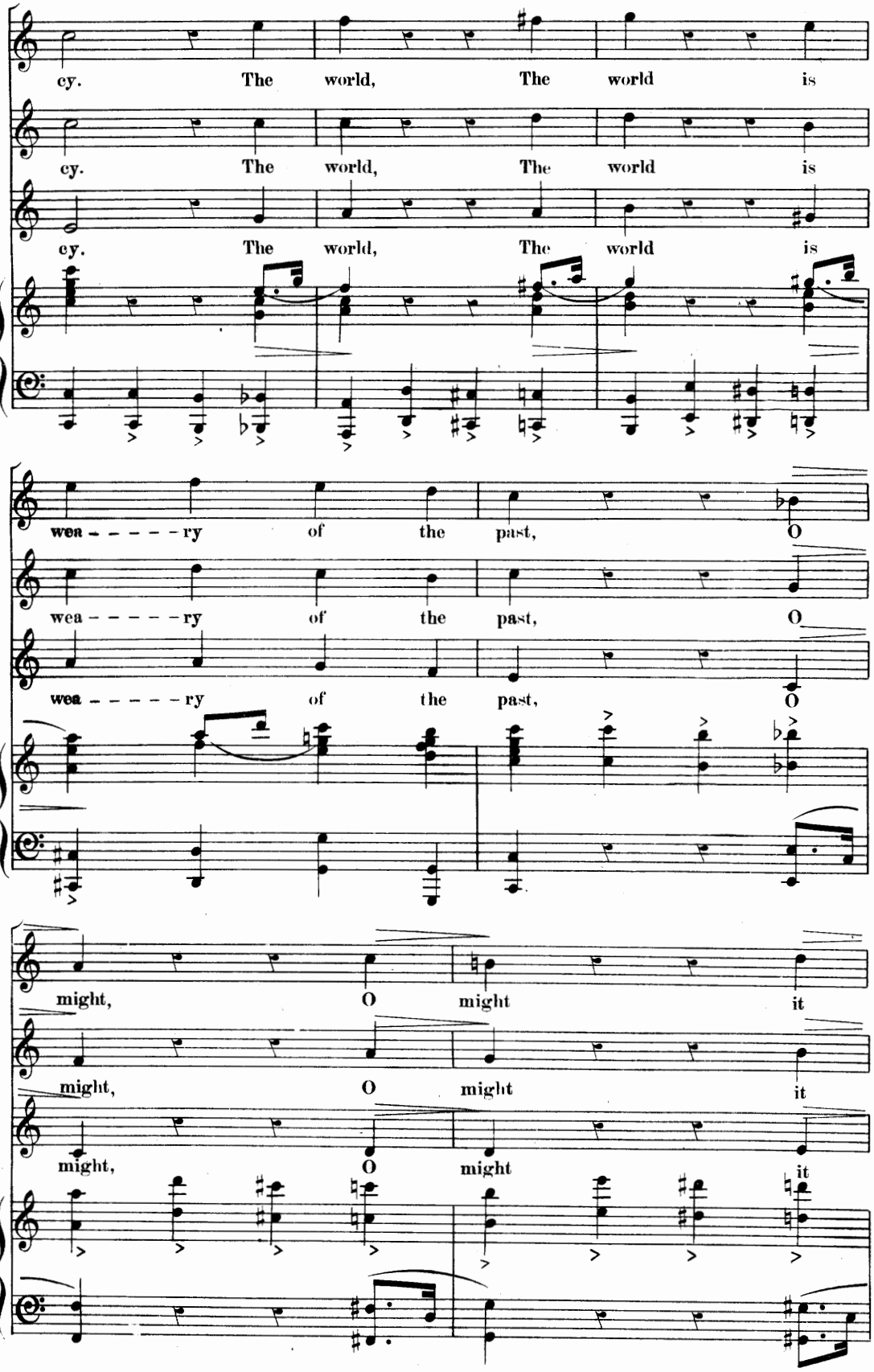

though a sub -- tler Sphinx re ---- new
though a sub -- tler Sphinx re ---- new
though a sub -- tler Sphinx re ---- new
Rid - dles of death Thebes.... nev ---- er knew.
Rid - dles of death Thebes.... nev ---- er knew.
Rid - dles of death Thebes.... nev ---- er knew.
1st Solo
An -- o ---- ther Ath -- ens shall a - rise,
p

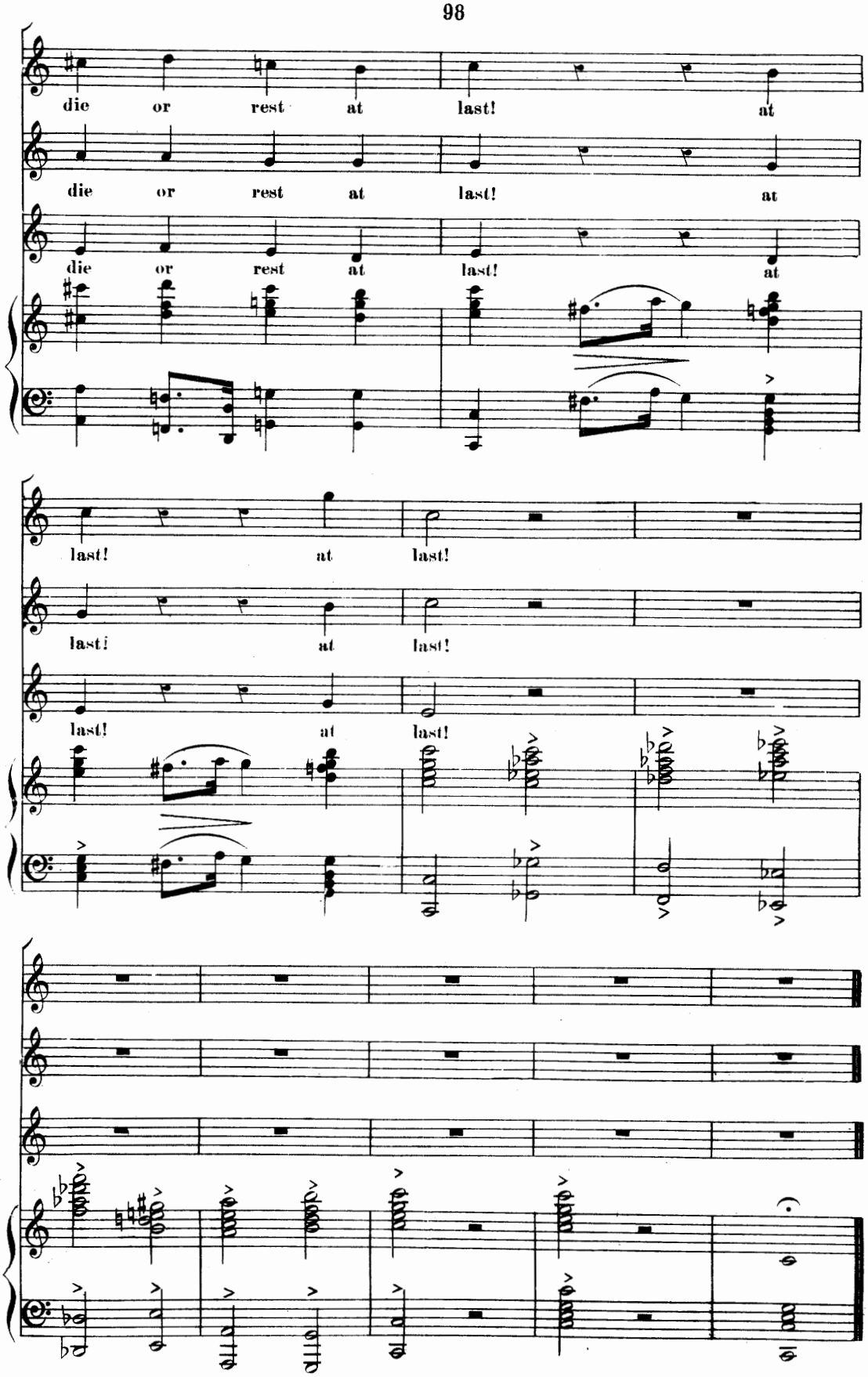

And to re - mo - - ter time Be - queath like..... sun - - - set.....
to the skies, The splen - - dour..... of its prime; And
leave, if nought so bright may live, All earth..... can.....
take..... or..... Heaven..... can..... give.


Saturn and..... Love their...
Saturn and..... Love their...
Saturn and Love their
ff
long re - - - - pose Shall burst, more bright and...
long re - - - - pose Shall burst, more bright and...
long re - - - - pose Shall burst, more bright and
good Than all who.... fell, than One who.... rose, Than
good Than all who.... fell, than One who.... rose, Than
good Than all who.... fell, than One who rose, Than


ma - - - ny un - - - sub - - dued: Not gold
ma - - - ny un - - - sub - - dued: Not gold,
ma - - - ny un - - - sub - - dued:
not blood, their
not blood, their
not blood, their
al - - - tar dowers, But vo - - - tive tears and sym - - - - - - - - - bol
al - - - tar dowers, But vo - - - tive tears and sym - - - - - - - - - bol
al - - - tar dowers, But vo - - - tive tears and sym - - - - - - - - - bol


flowers. death re – – turn?
flowers. O cease! must... hate and death re – – turn?
flowers. O cease! must... hate and death re – – turn?
kill and die?
Cease! must..... men kill and die?
Cease! must..... men kill and die?
Cease! drain not to its dregs the urn Of bit – – ter pro – phe –
Cease! drain not to its dregs the urn Of bit – – ter pro – phe –
Cease! drain not to its dregs the urn Of bit – – ter pro – phe –


cy. The world, The world is
cy. The world, The world is
cy. The world, The world is
wea - - - - - ry of the past, O
wea - - - - - ry of the past, O
wea - - - - - ry of the past, O
might, O might it
might, O might it
might, O might it


die or rest at last! at
die or rest at last! at
die or rest at last! at
last! at last!
last! at last!
last! at last!