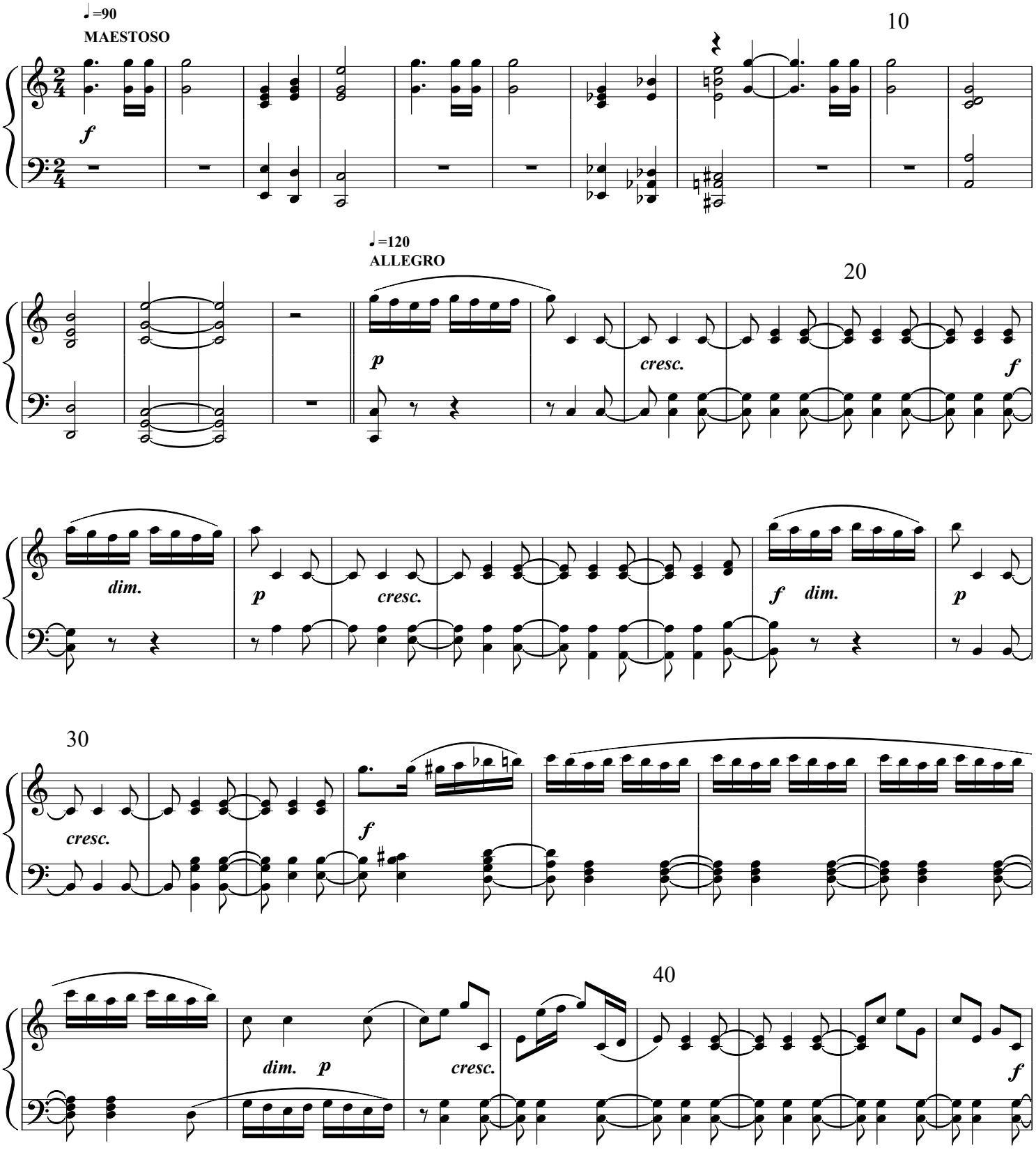
Orpheus - A Masque

E. J. Robertson Op. 64

OVERTURE



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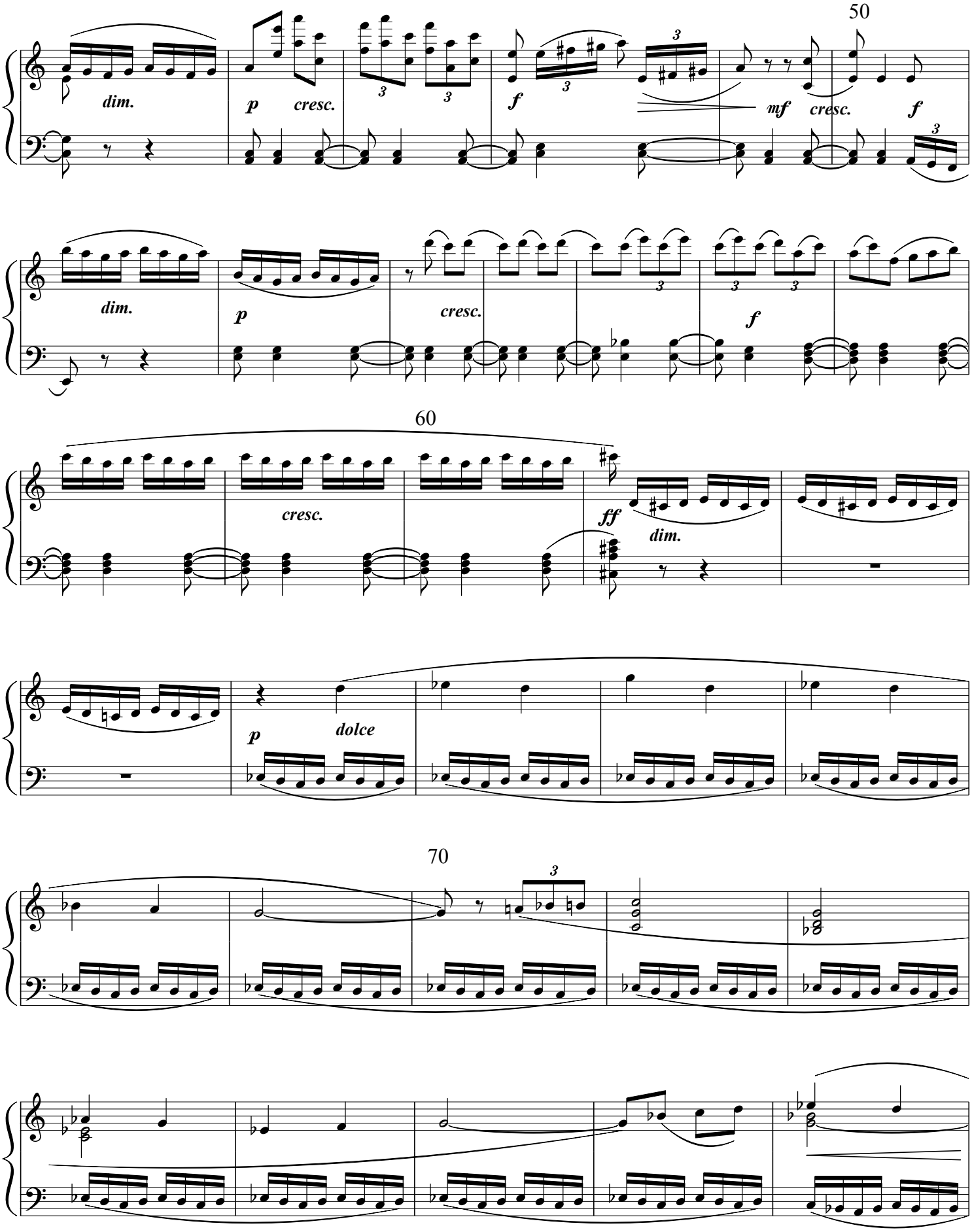
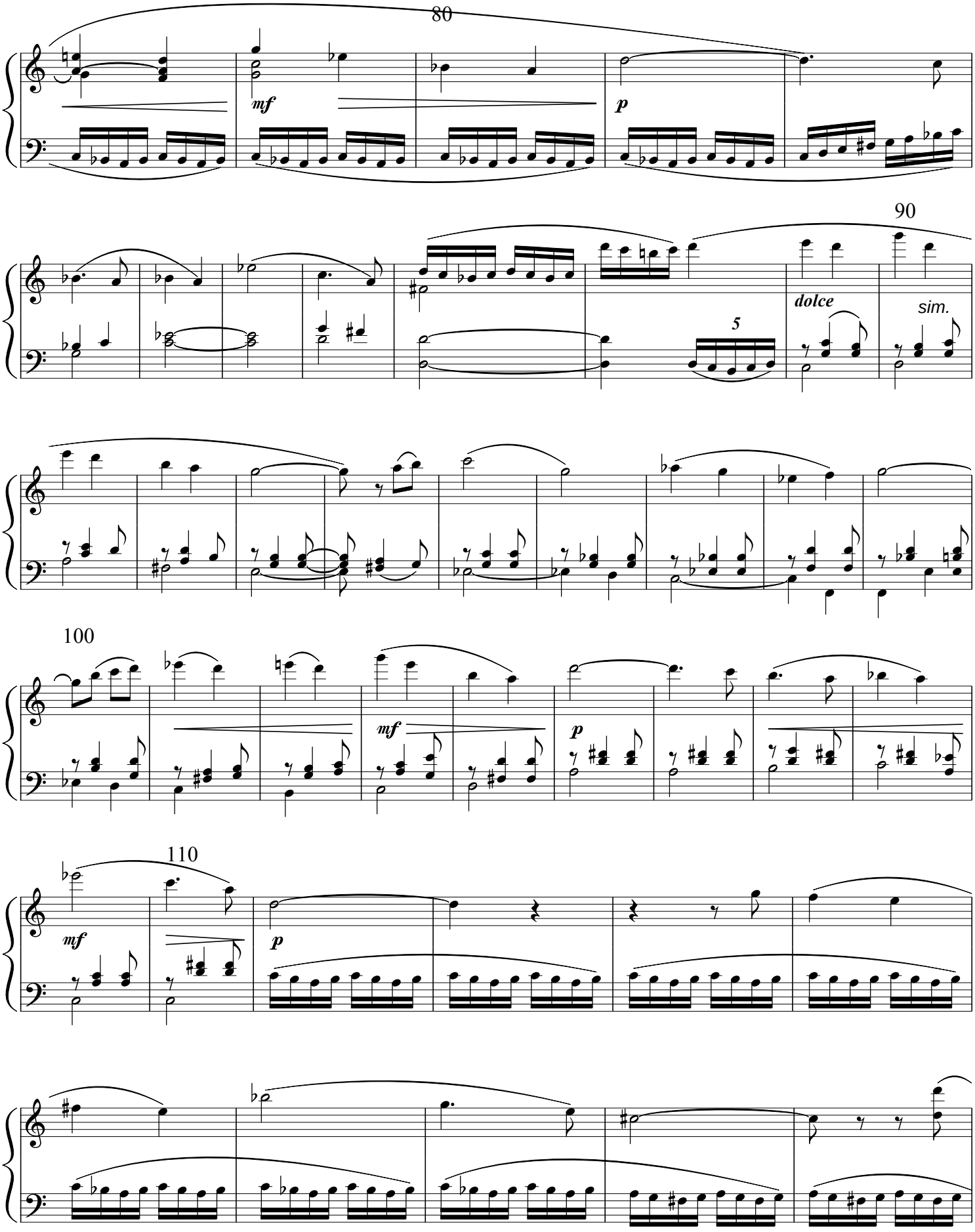
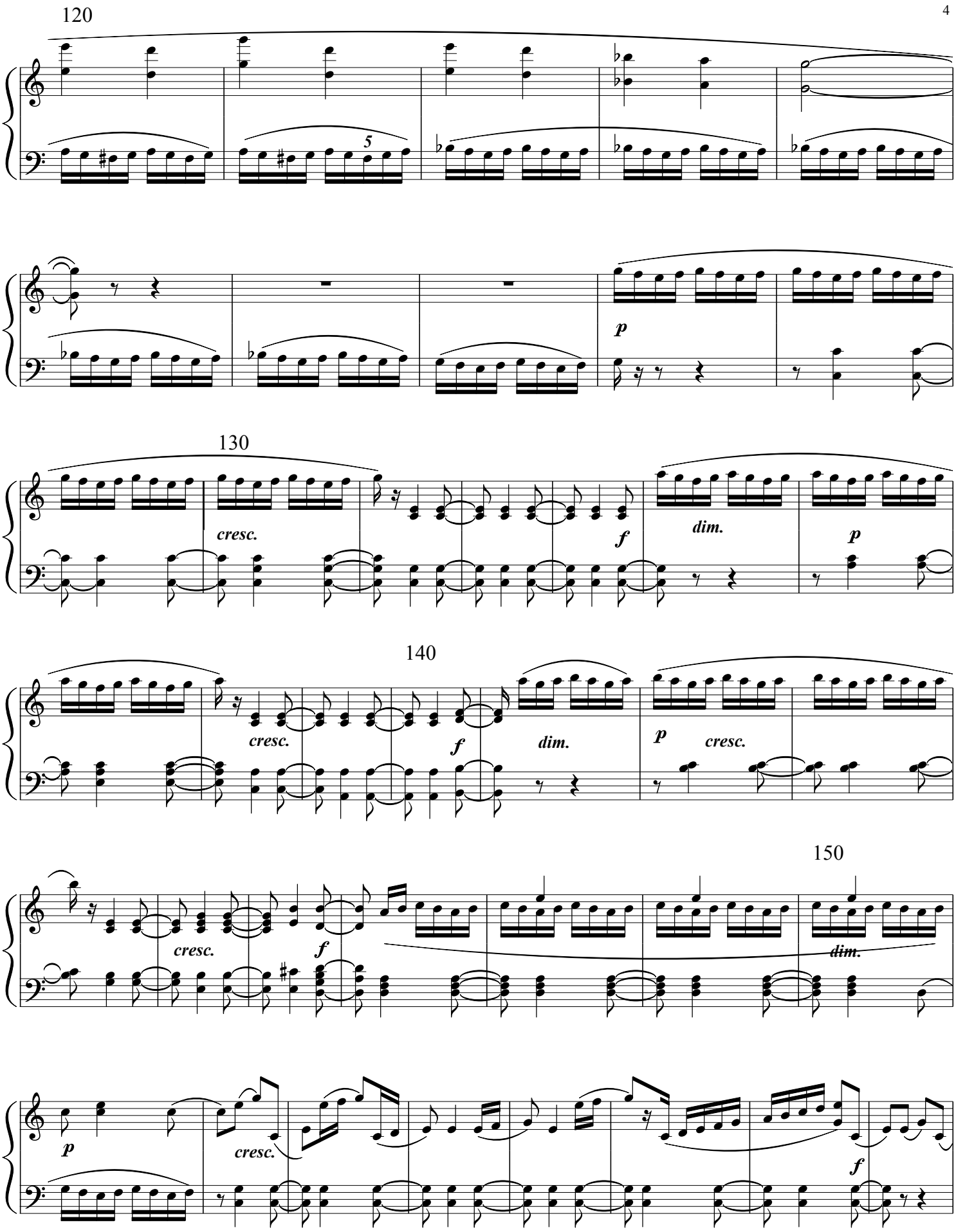
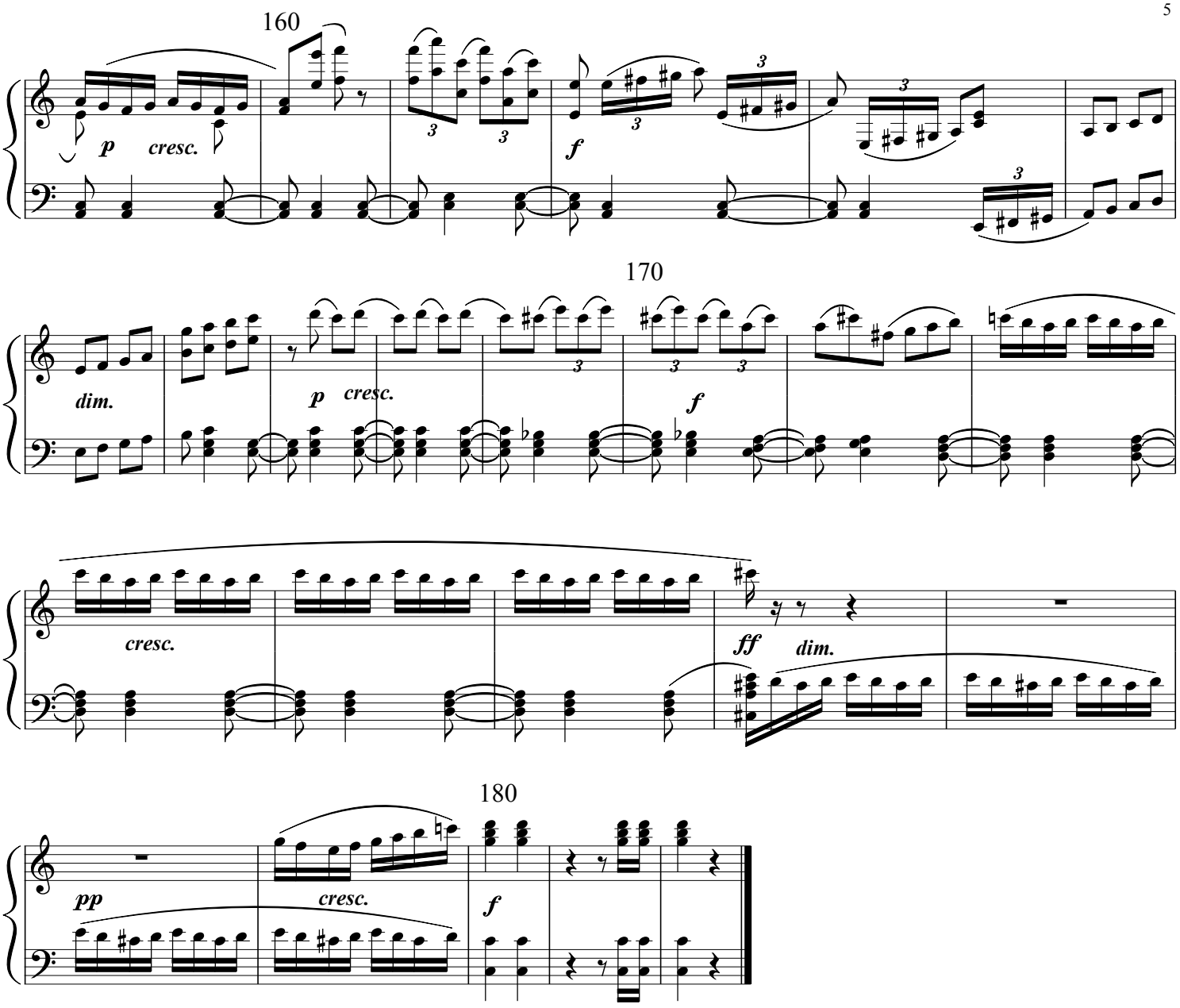

50
dim.
p
cresc.
f
mf
cresc.
f
dim.
p
cresc.
f
60
cresc.
ff
dim.
p
dolce
70


80
mf
p
90
dolce
sim.
5
100
mf
p
110
mf
p


120
5
p
130
cresc.
f
dim.
p
140
cresc.
f
dim.
p
cresc.
150
cresc.
f
dim.
p
cresc.
f


160
p
cresc.
f
170
dim.
p
cresc.
f
cresc.
ff
dim.
180
pp
cresc.
f

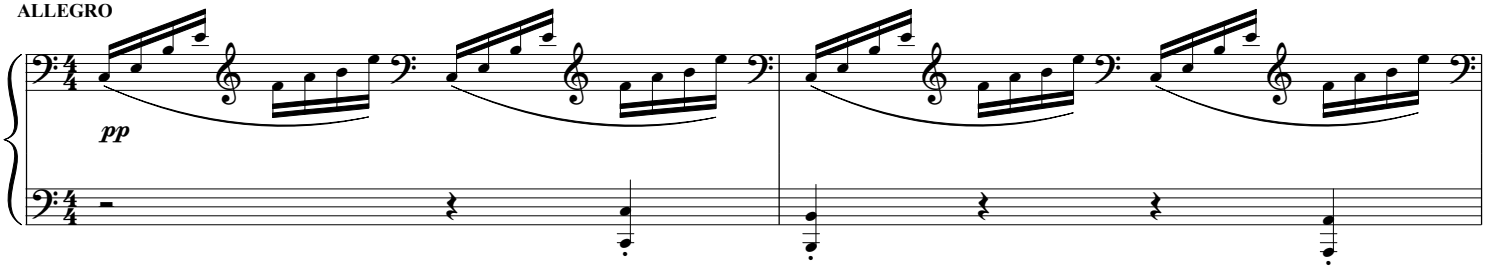
Orpheus - Scene I

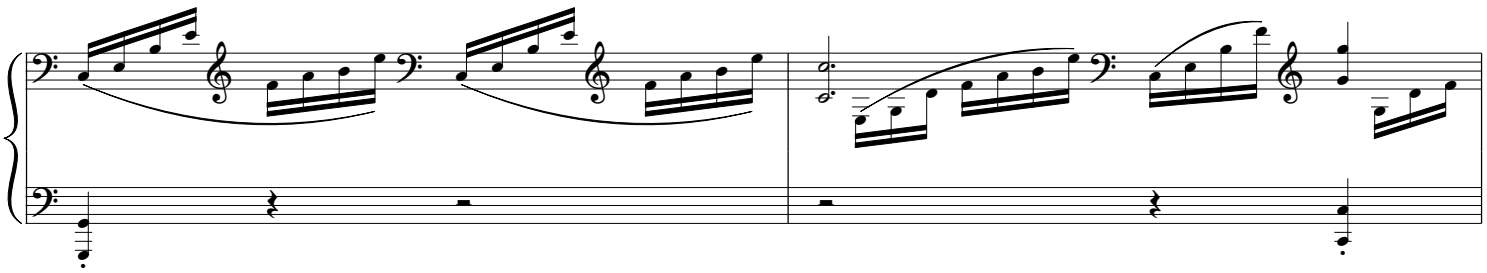
These argeggios represent held string chords

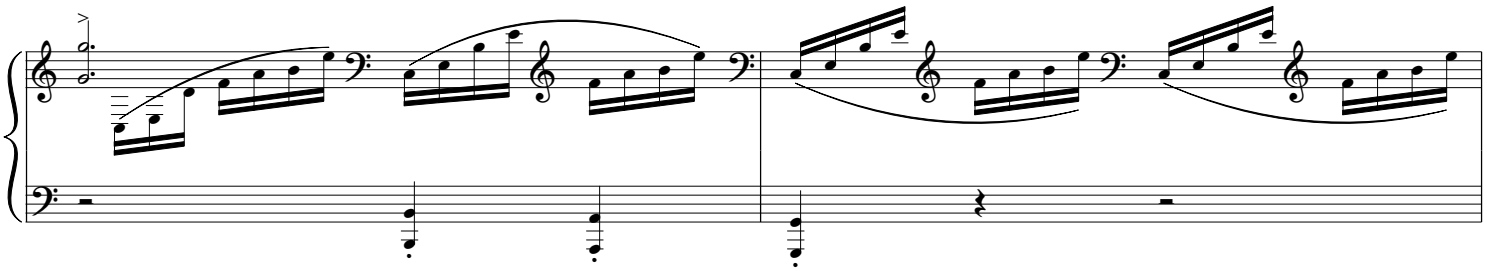
♩ = 110

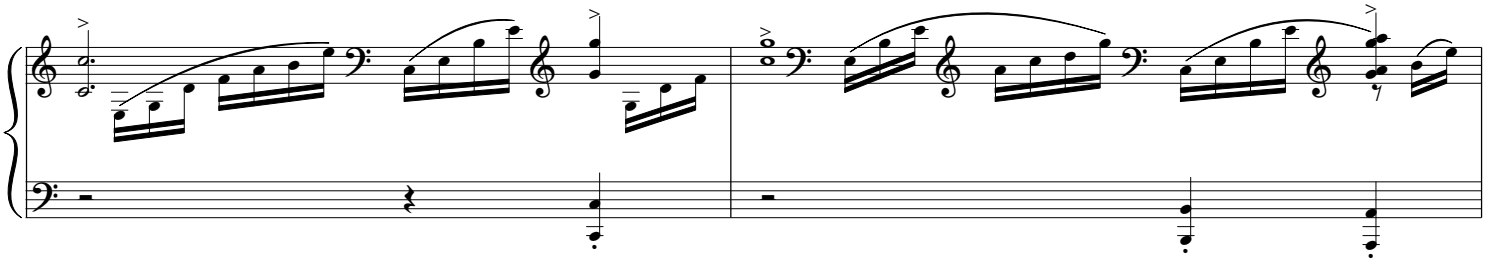
ALLEGRO

pp









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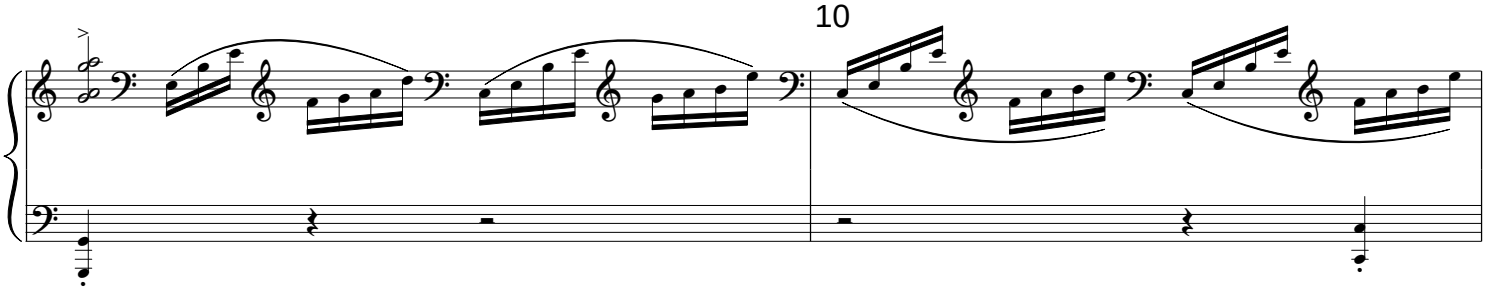
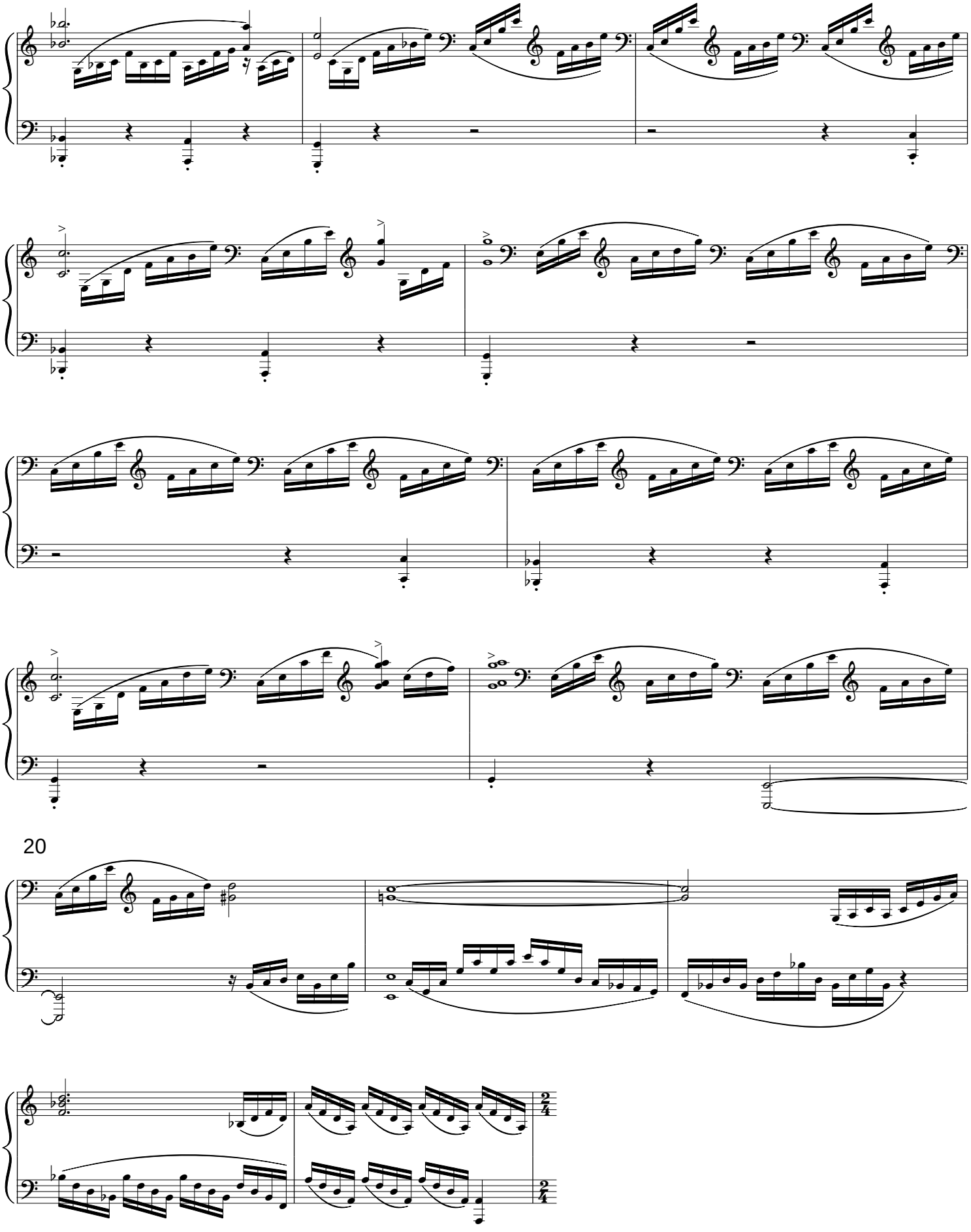



20

30

♩=70
SLOWER

p mf

Or - pheus with his lute made trees And mount-ain tops that freeze, Bow down them - selves

Or - pheus with his lute made trees And mount - ain tops that freeze, To bow down them - selves

Or - pheus with his lute made trees And mount - ain tops that freeze, Bow down them - selves

Or - pheus with his lute made trees And mount - ain tops that freeze, Bow down them - selves

40

When he did sing: To his mus - ic plants and flow - ers Ev-er sprung, as sun and show - ers, sun and

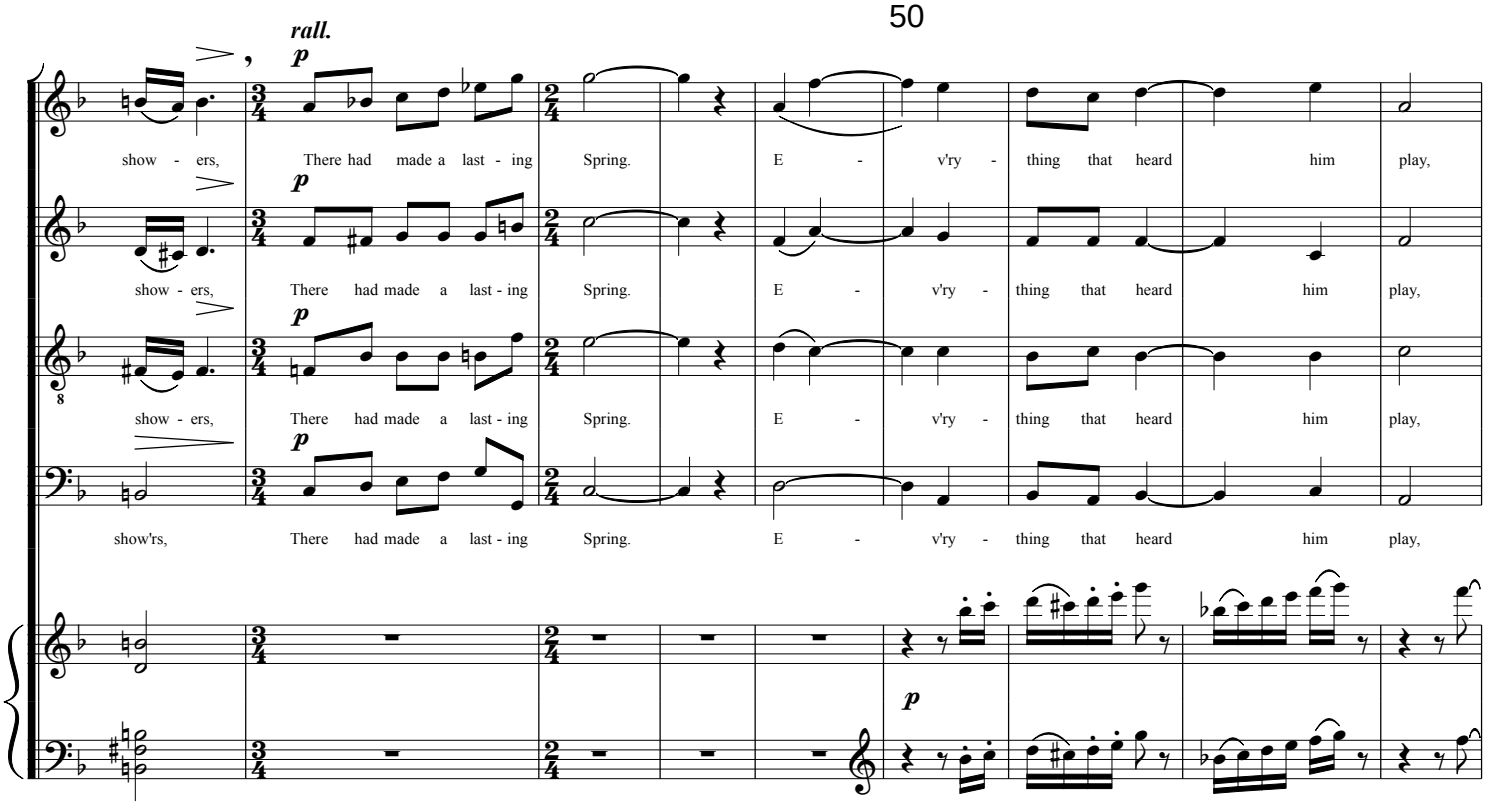
When he did sing: To his mus - ic plants and flow - ers Ev-er sprung, as sun and show - ers, sun and

When he did sing: To his mus - ic plants and flow - ers Ev-er sprung, as sun and show - ers, sun and

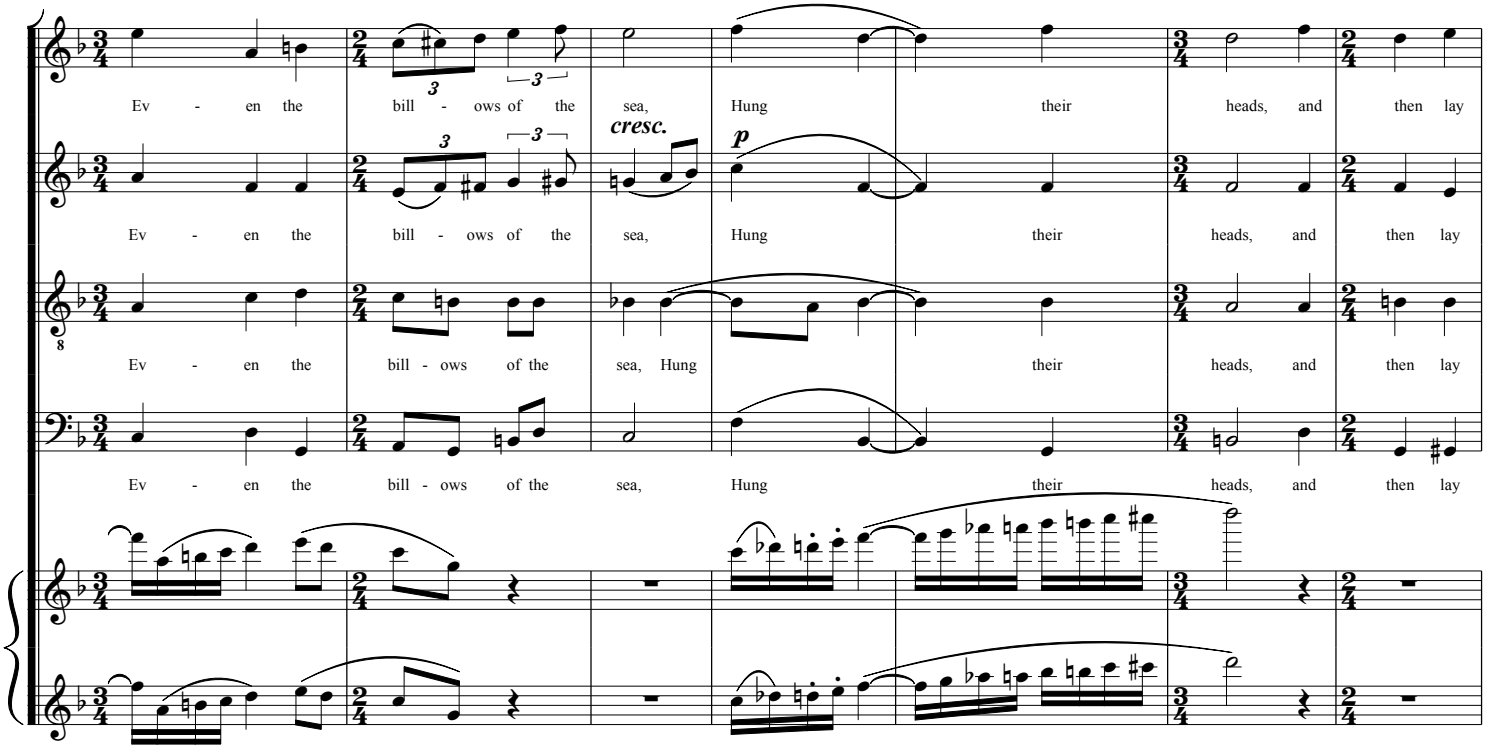
When he did sing: To his mus - ic plants and flow'rs Ev-er sprung, as sun and show'rs, sun and

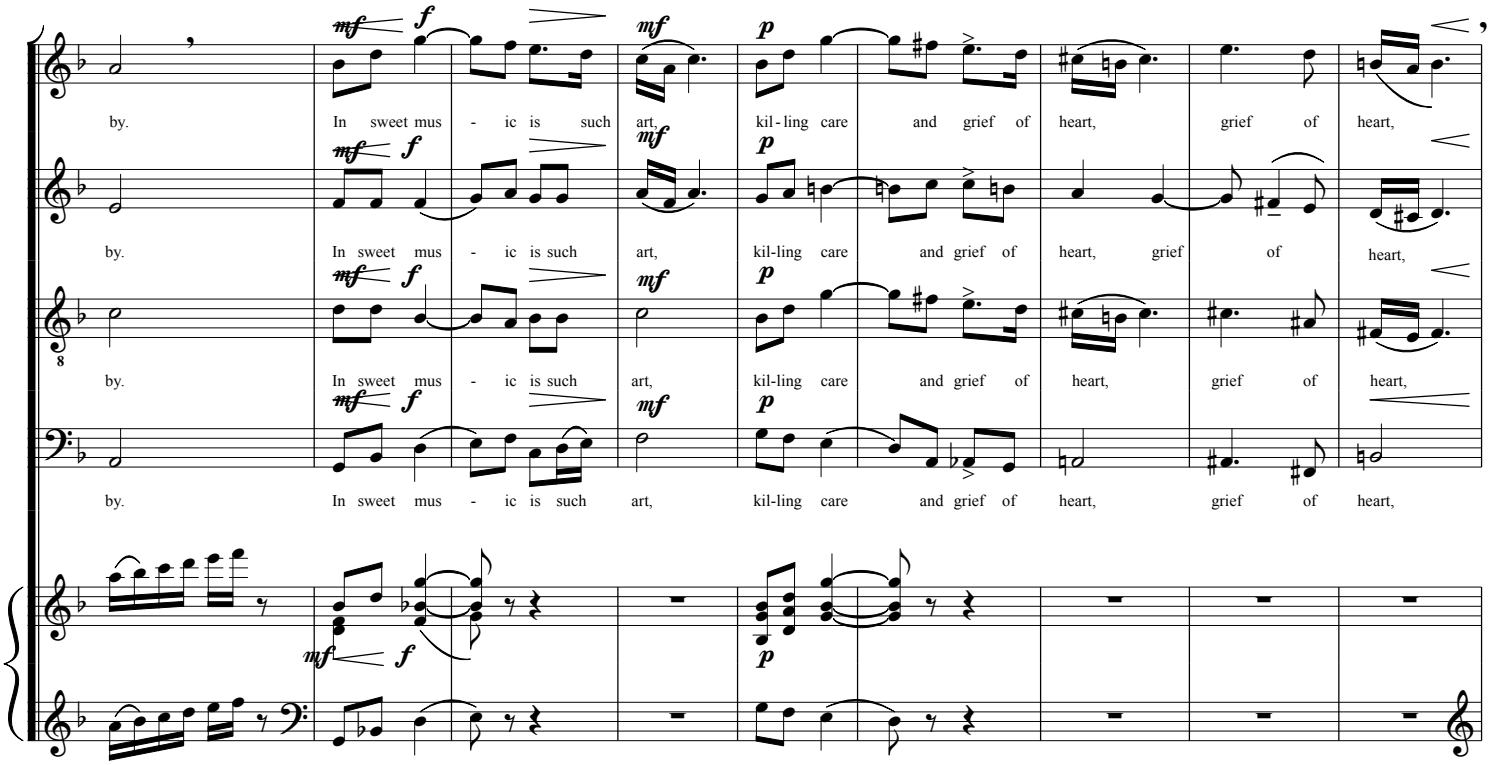
arp. arp. arp.

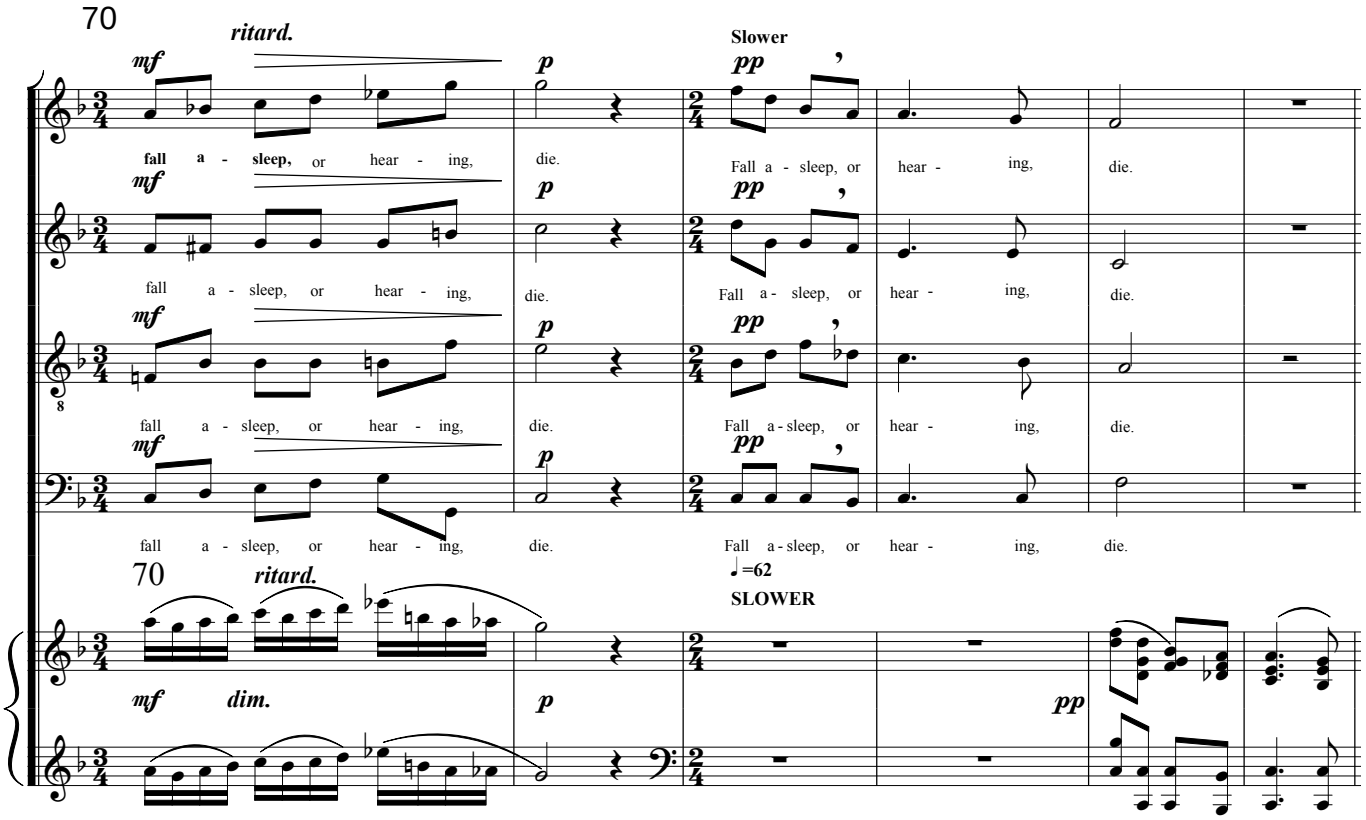
50

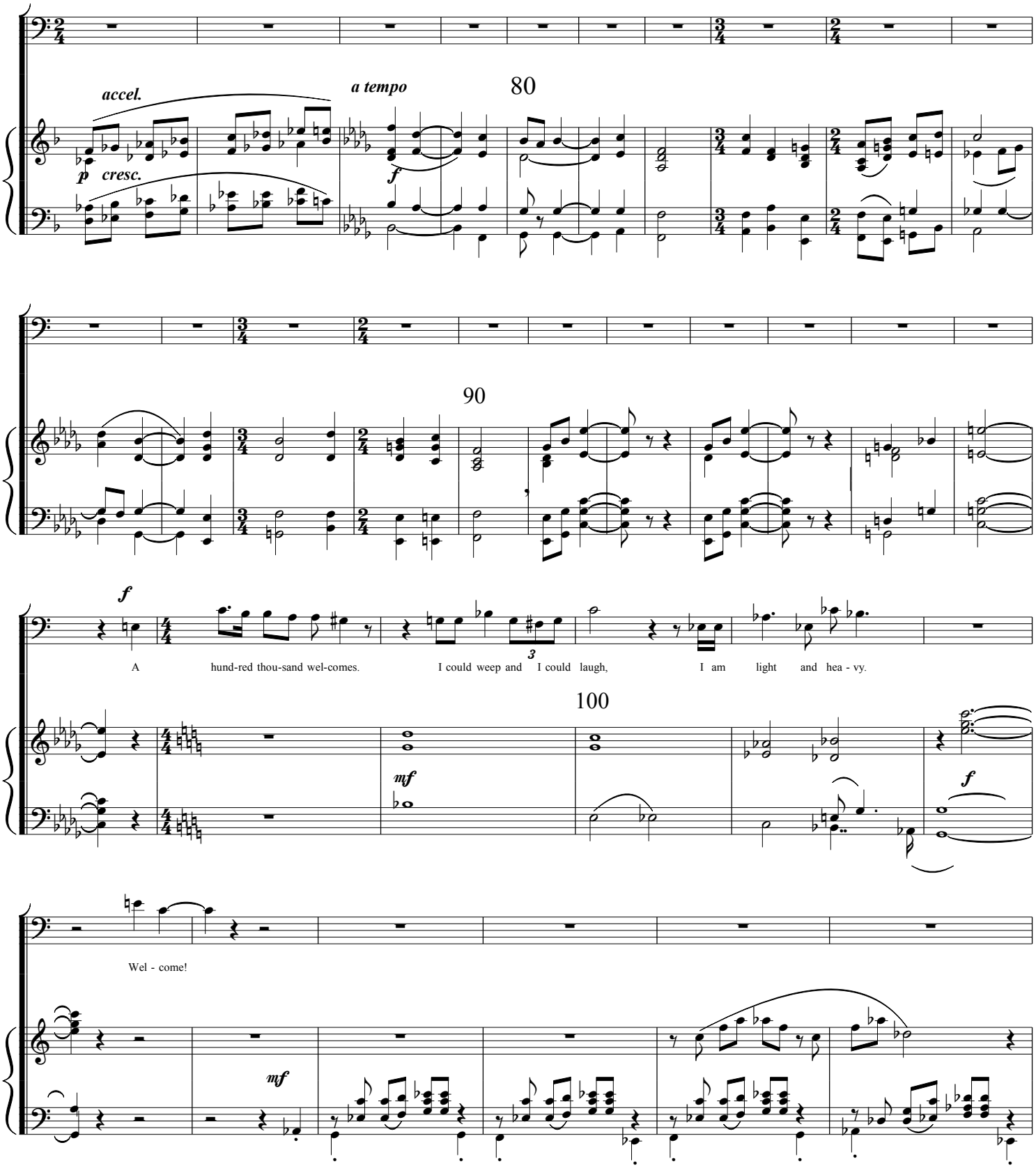

rall.
p
show - ers, There had made a last - ing Spring. E - v'ry - thing that heard him play,
show - ers, There had made a last - ing Spring. E - v'ry - thing that heard him play,
show - ers, There had made a last - ing Spring. E - v'ry - thing that heard him play,
show'rs, There had made a last - ing Spring. E - v'ry - thing that heard him play,

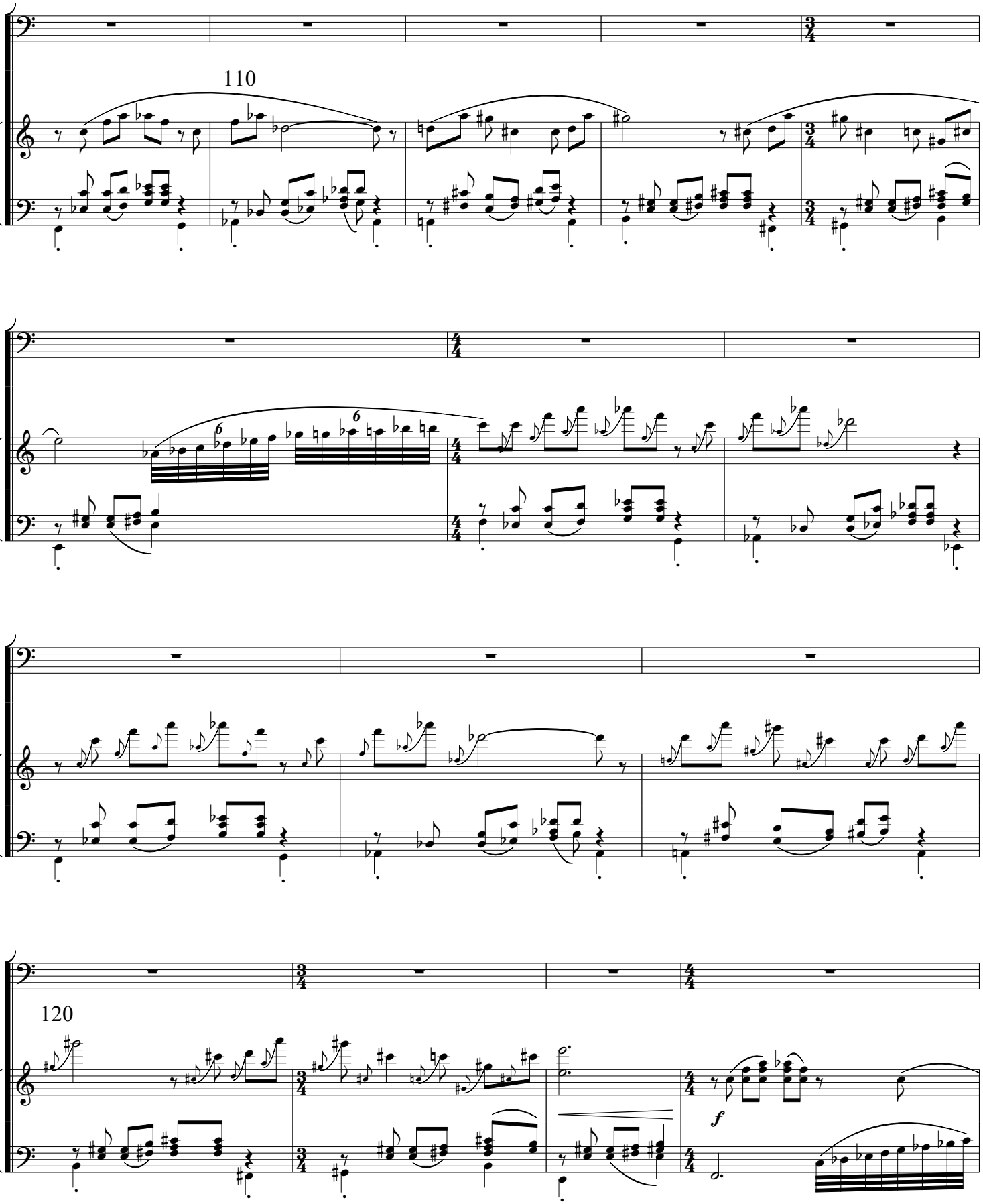
60

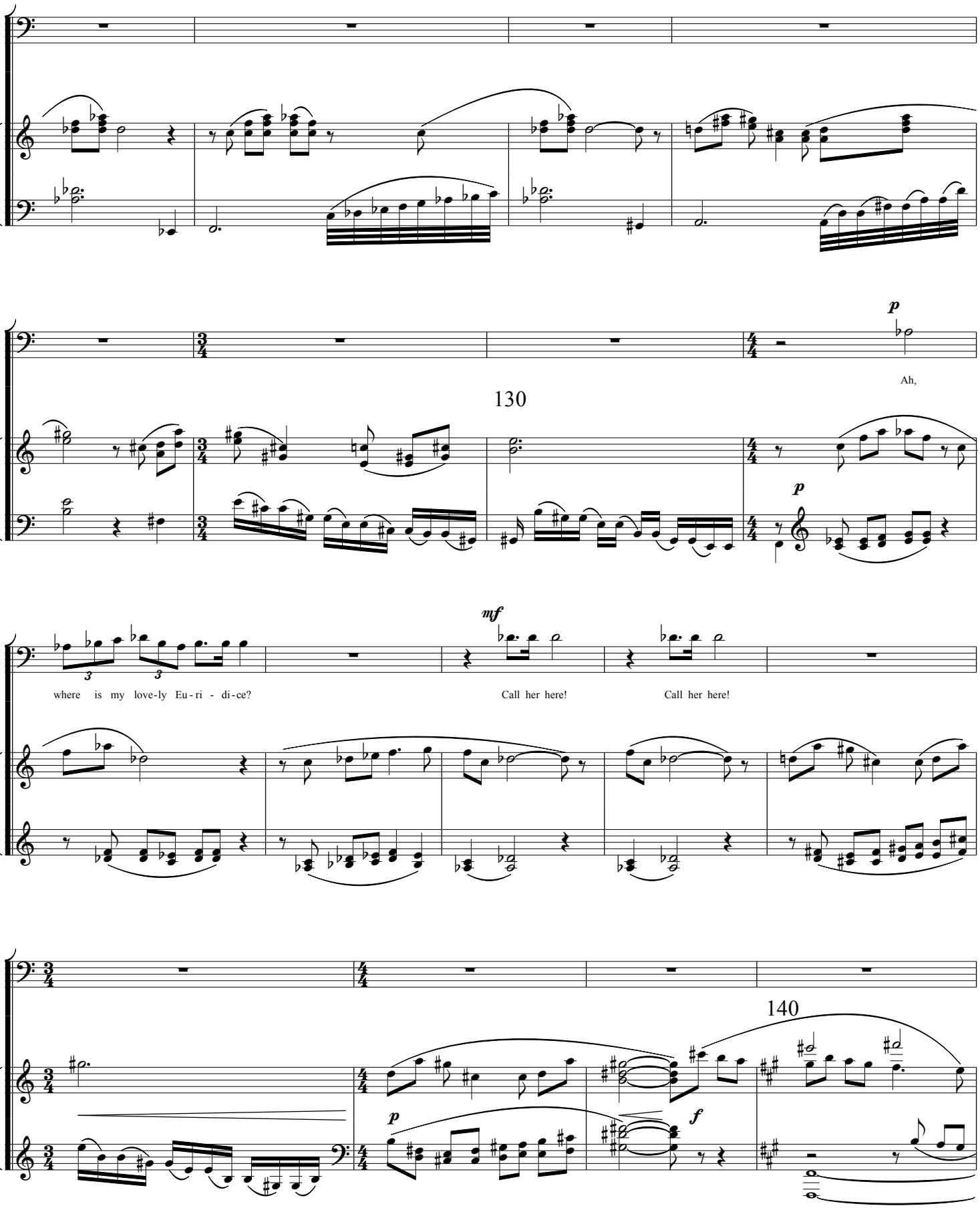

Ev - en the bill - ows of the sea, Hung their heads, and then lay
cresc.
p
Ev - en the bill - ows of the sea, Hung their heads, and then lay
Ev - en the bill - ows of the sea, Hung their heads, and then lay
Ev - en the bill - ows of the sea, Hung their heads, and then lay

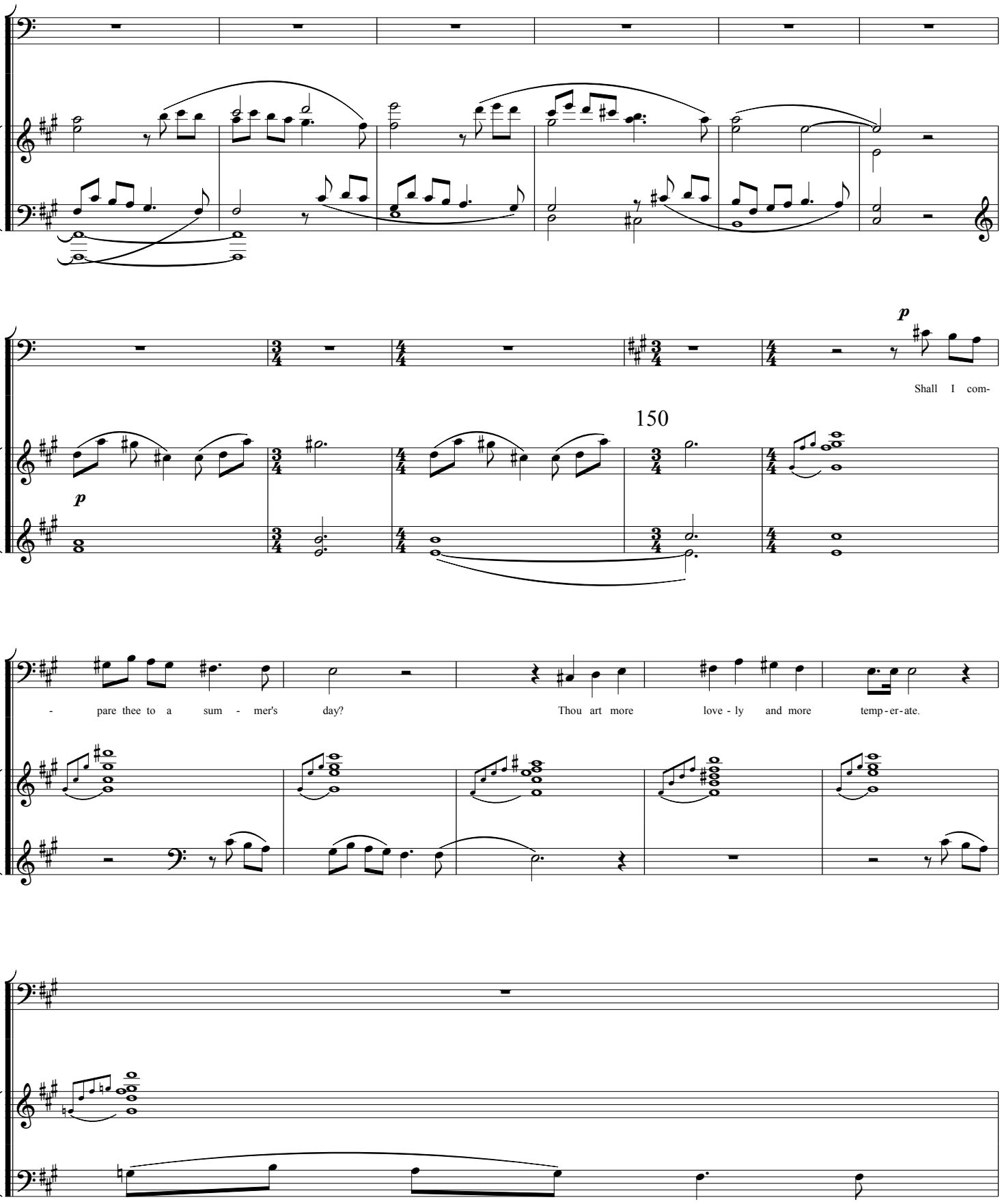

by. In sweet mus - ic is such art, kil-ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart,
by. In sweet mus - ic is such art, kil-ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart,
by. In sweet mus - ic is such art, kil-ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart,
by. In sweet mus - ic is such art, kil-ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart,

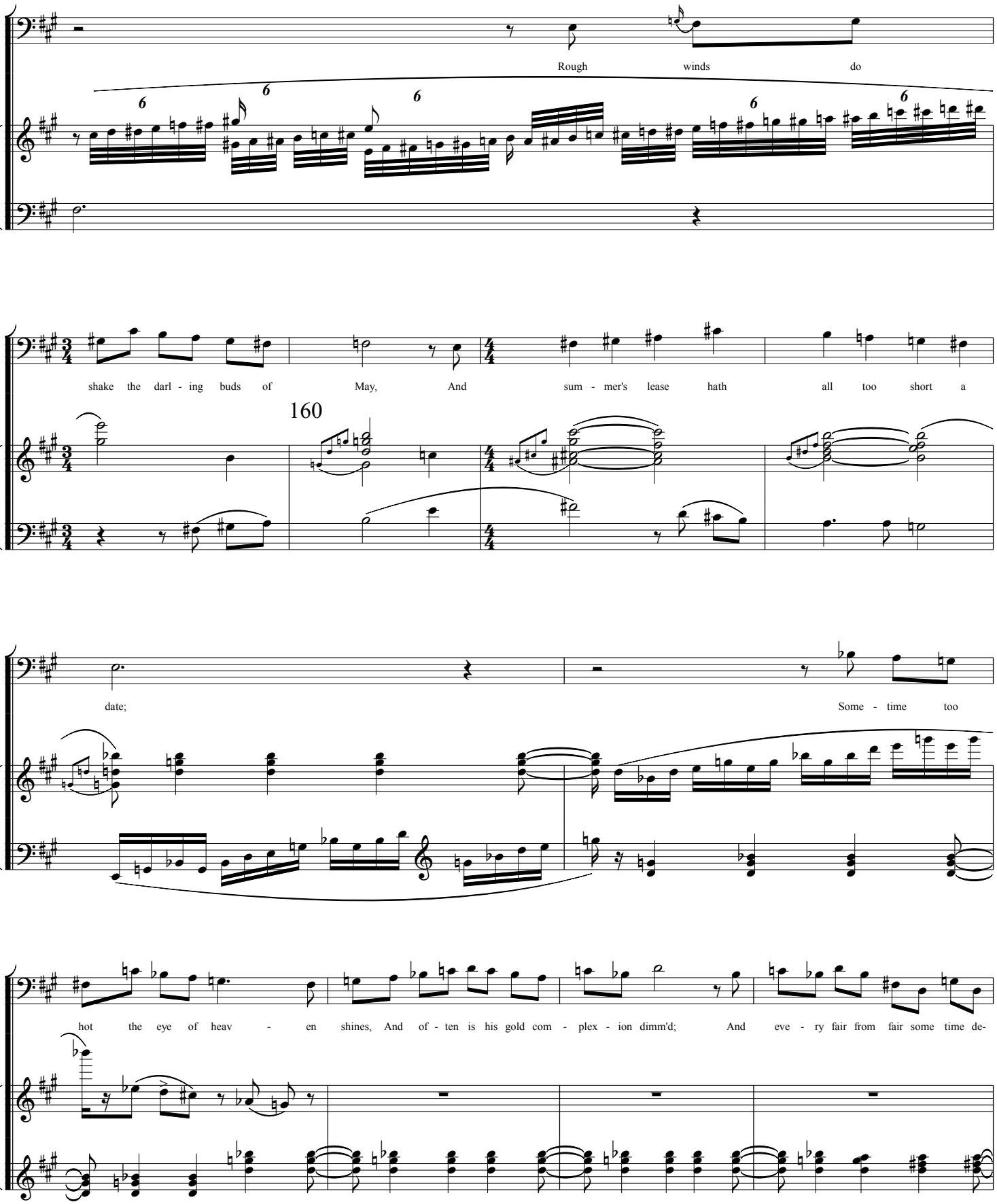

70
ritard.
Slower
fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
70
ritard.
♩=62
SLOWER
dim.

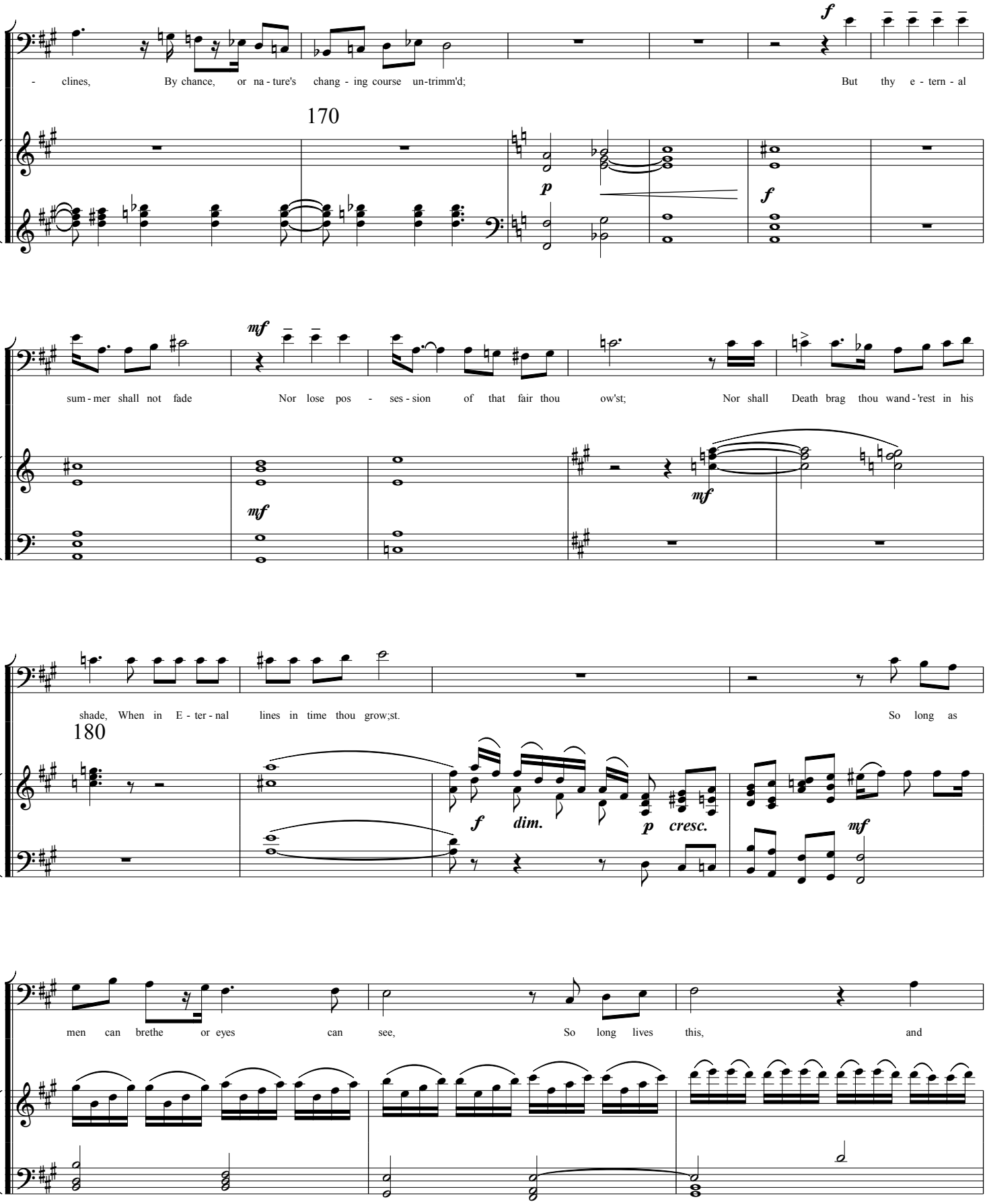

accel.
a tempo
80
p cresc.
f
90
f
A hund-red thou-sand wel-comes. I could weep and I could laugh, I am light and hea - vy.
100
mf
f
Wel - come!
mf

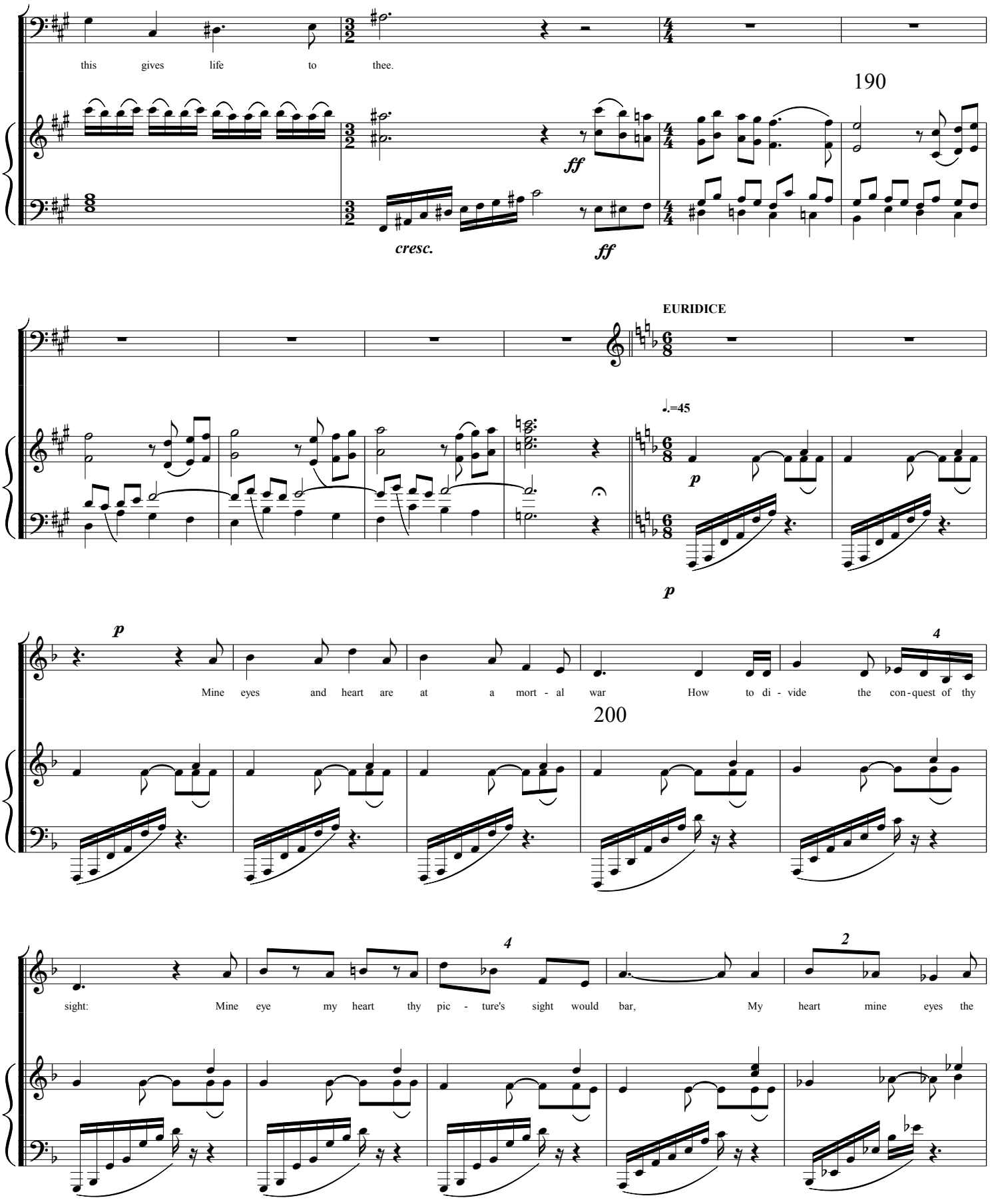

110
120
f

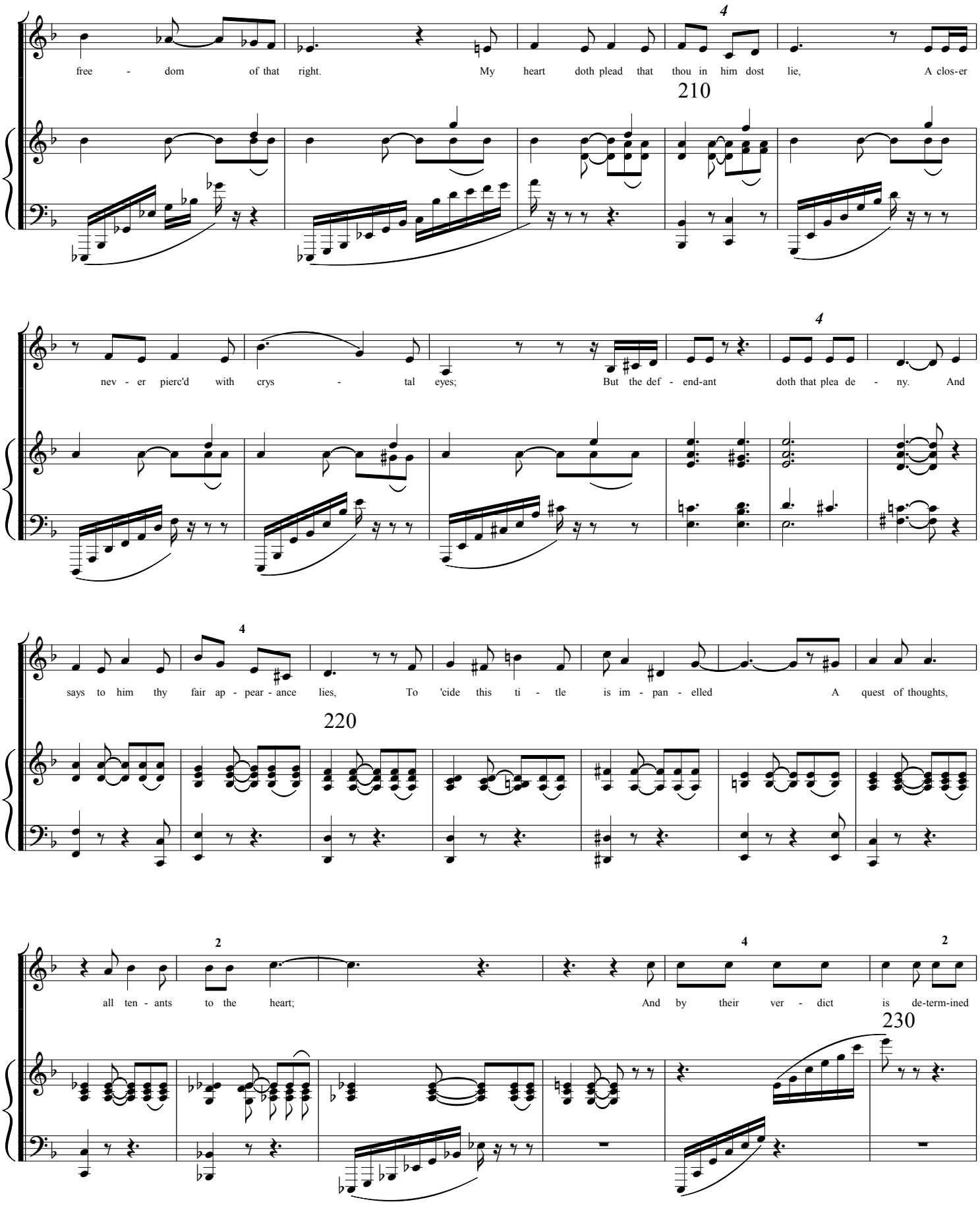

130
p
Ah,
p
mf
where is my love-ly Eu-ri - di-ce?
Call her here!
Call her here!
140
p
f

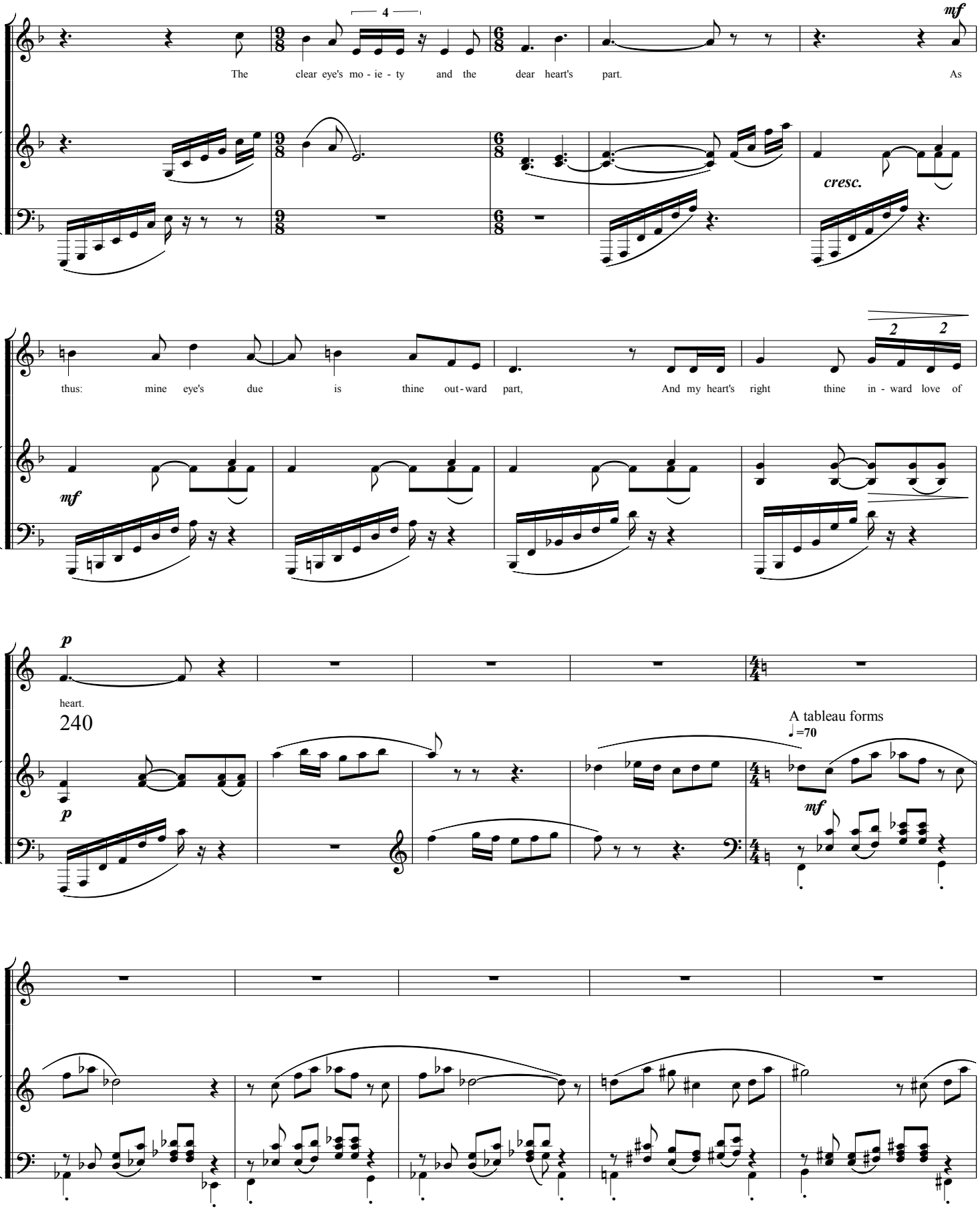

p
Shall I com-
150
p
- pare thee to a sum - mer's day?
Thou art more love - ly and more temp - er - ate.

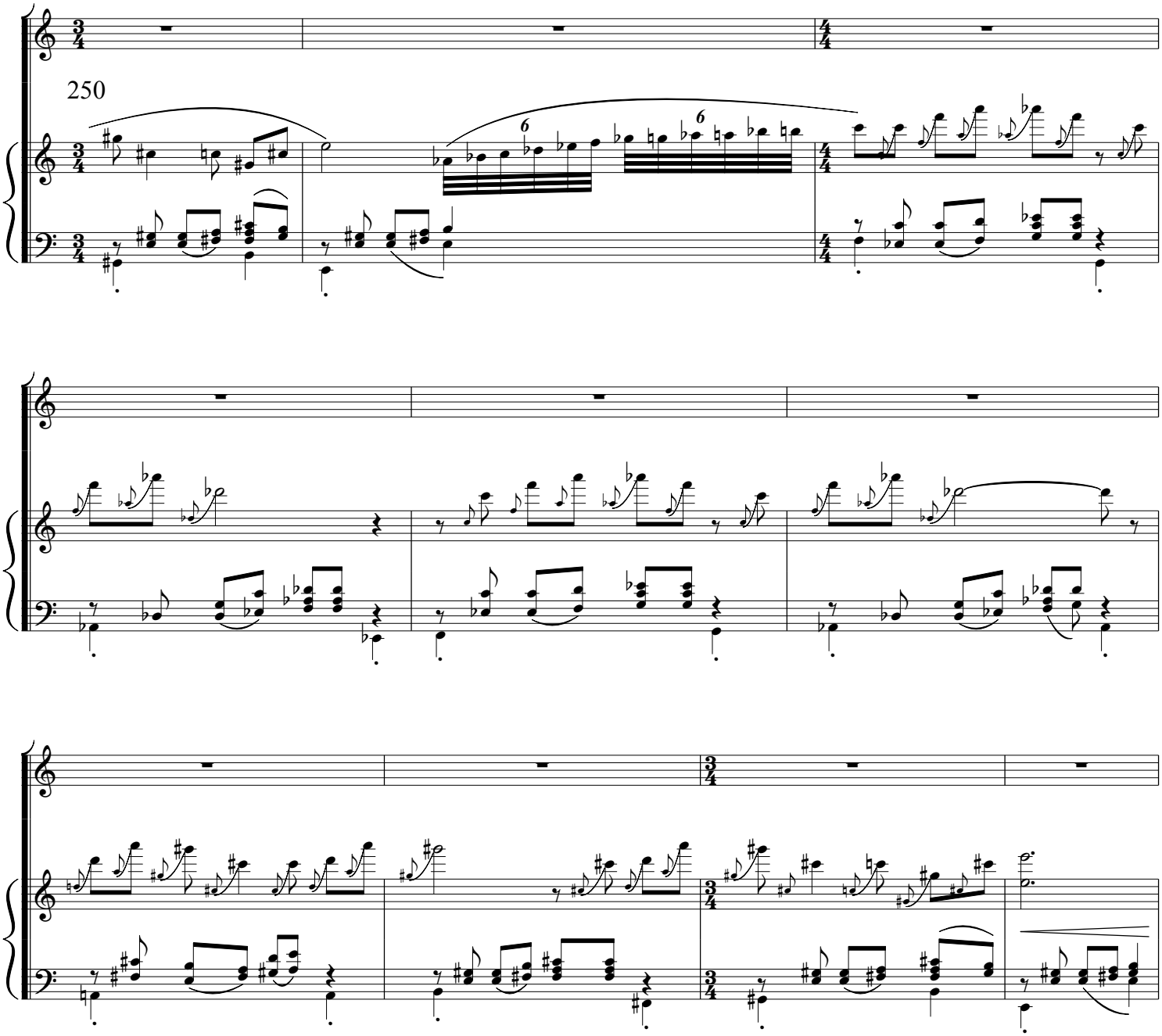

Rough winds do
shake the darl - ing buds of May, And sum - mer's lease hath all too short a
160
date; Some - time too
hot the eye of heav - en shines, And of - ten is his gold com - plex - ion dimm'd; And eve - ry fair from fair some time de-

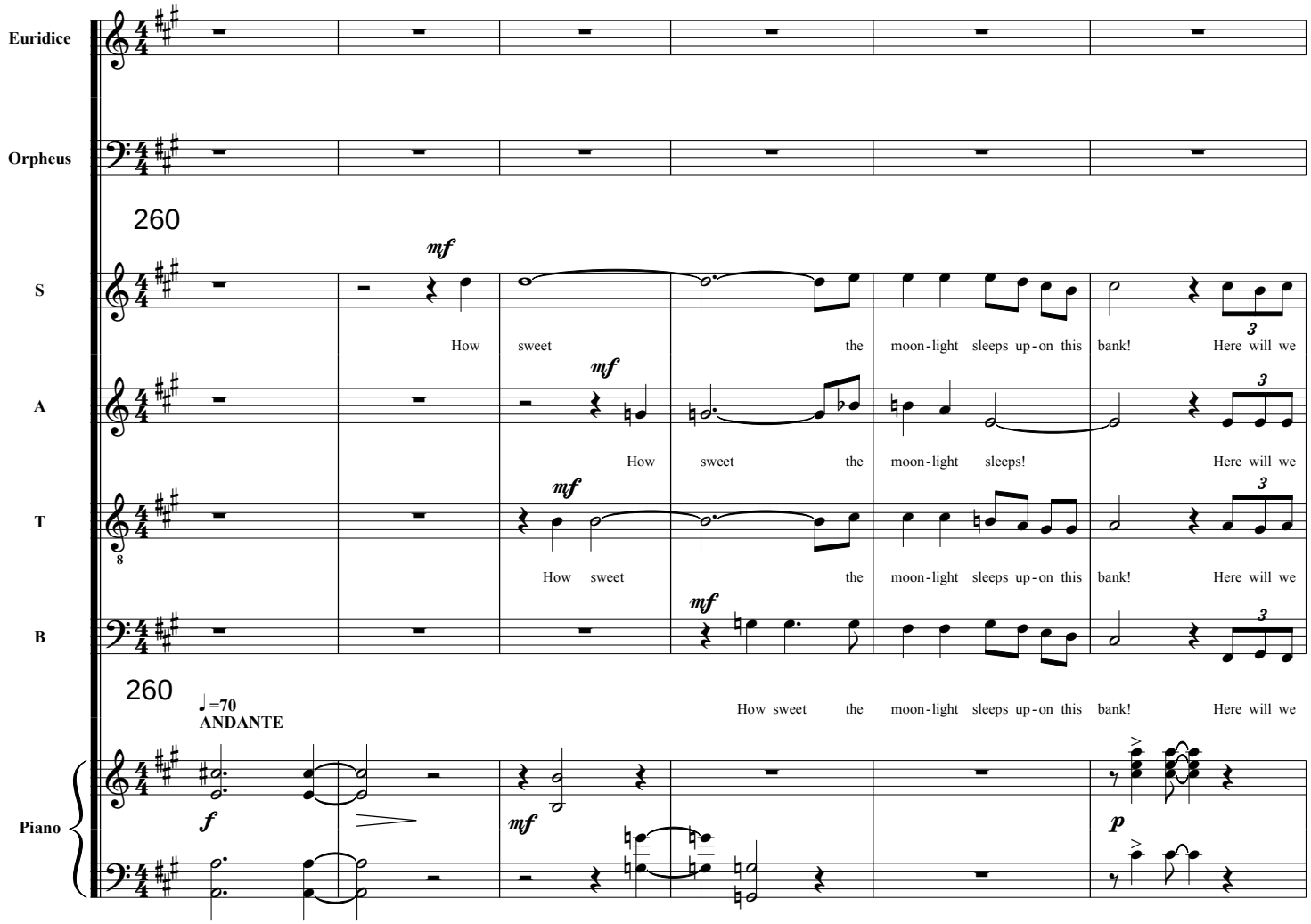

- clines, By chance, or na - ture's chang - ing course un-trimm'd; But thy e - tern - al
170
sum - mer shall not fade Nor lose pos - ses - sion of that fair thou ow'st; Nor shall Death brag thou wand - 'rest in his
shade, When in E - ter - nal lines in time thou grow;st. So long as
180
men can brethe or eyes can see, So long lives this, and

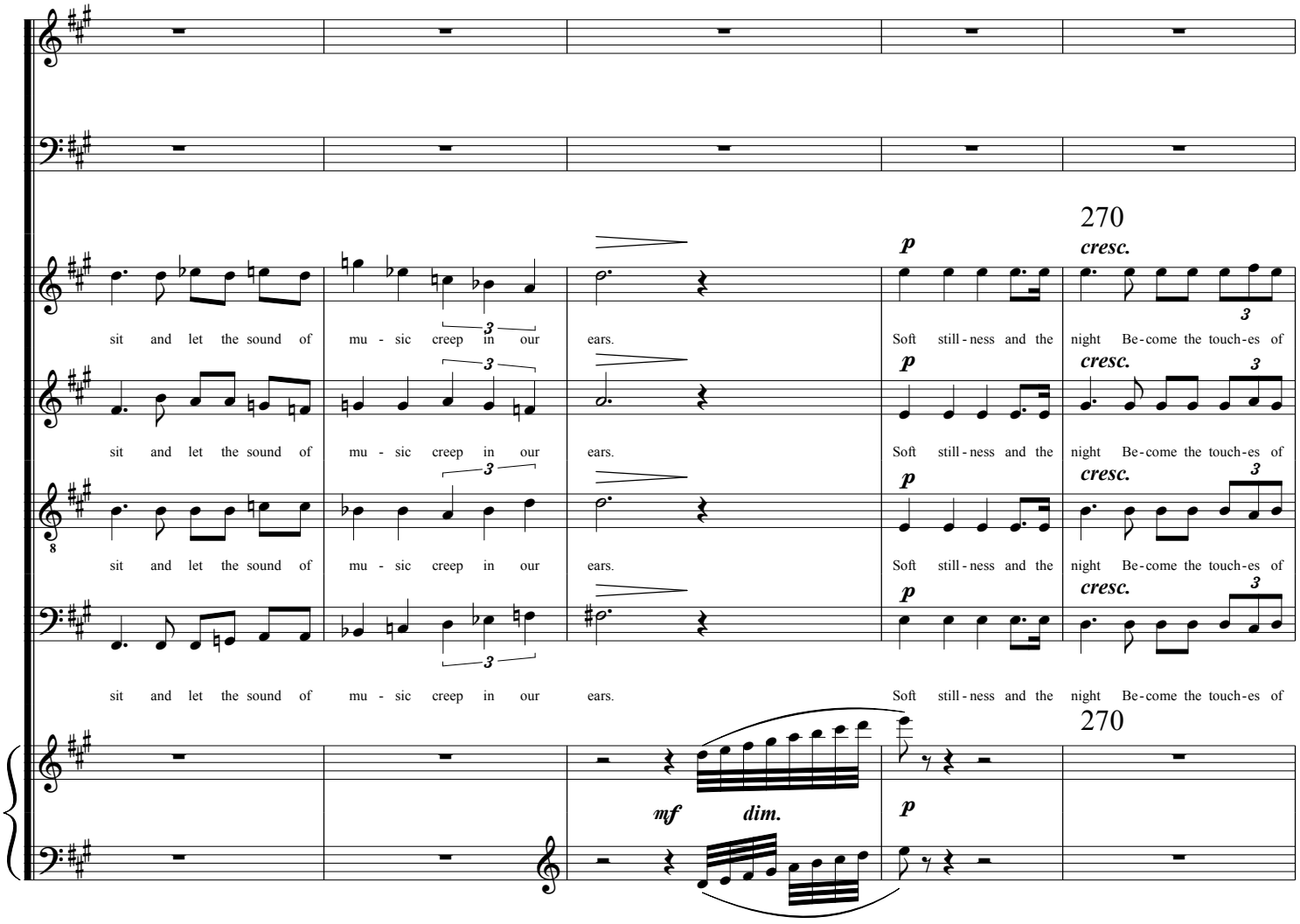

this gives life to thee.
190
ff
cresc.
ff
EURIDICE
♩.=45
p
p
p
4
Mine eyes and heart are at a mort - al war How to di - vide the con-quest of thy
200
4
2
sight: Mine eye my heart thy pic - ture's sight would bar, My heart mine eyes the

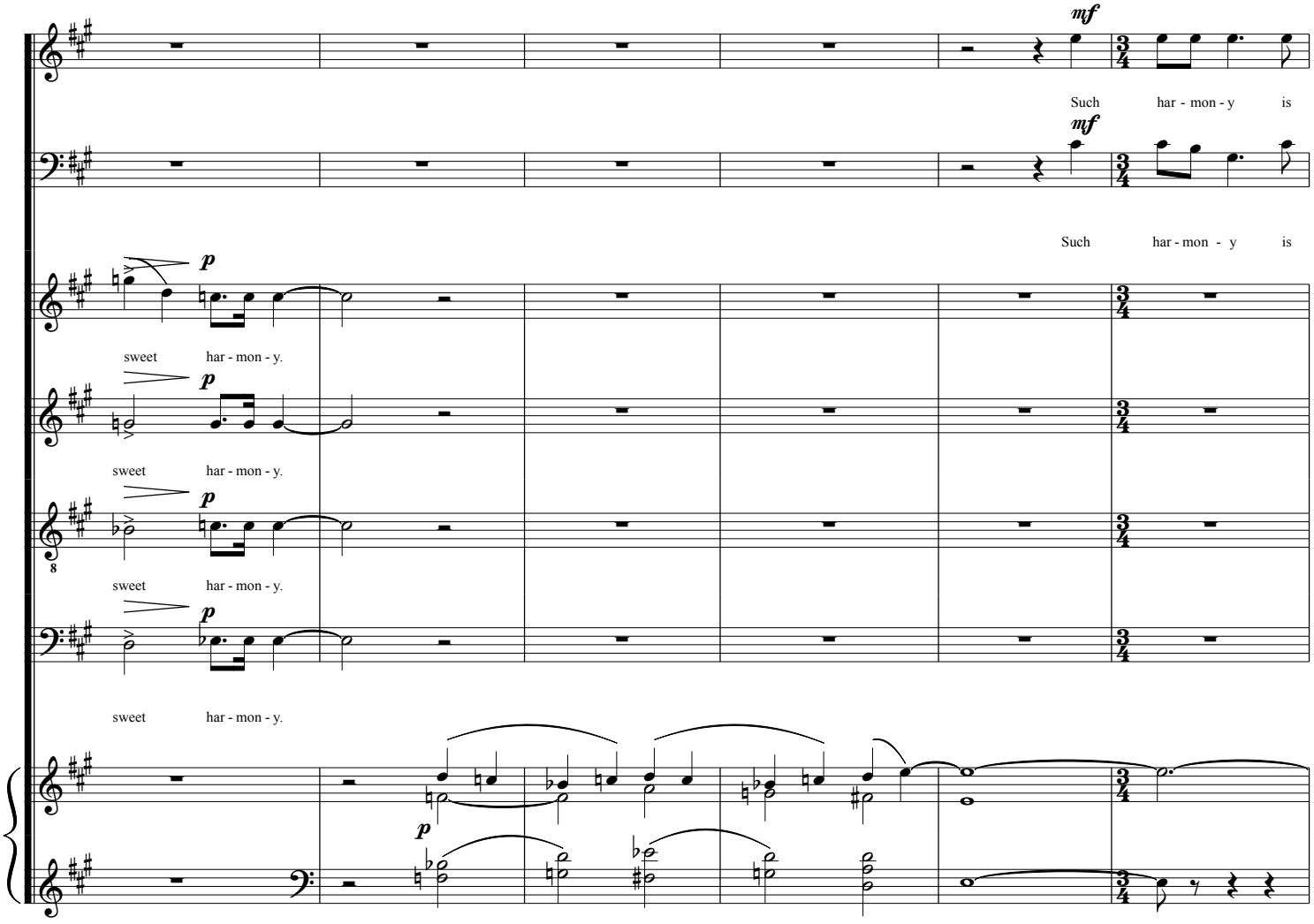

4
free - dom of that right. My heart doth plead that thou in him dost lie, A clos-er
210
4
nev - er pierc'd with crys - tal eyes; But the def - end-ant doth that plea de - ny. And
4
says to him thy fair ap - pear - ance lies, To 'cide this ti - tle is im - pan - elled A quest of thoughts,
220
2
4
2
all ten - ants to the heart; And by their ver - dict is de-term-ined
230

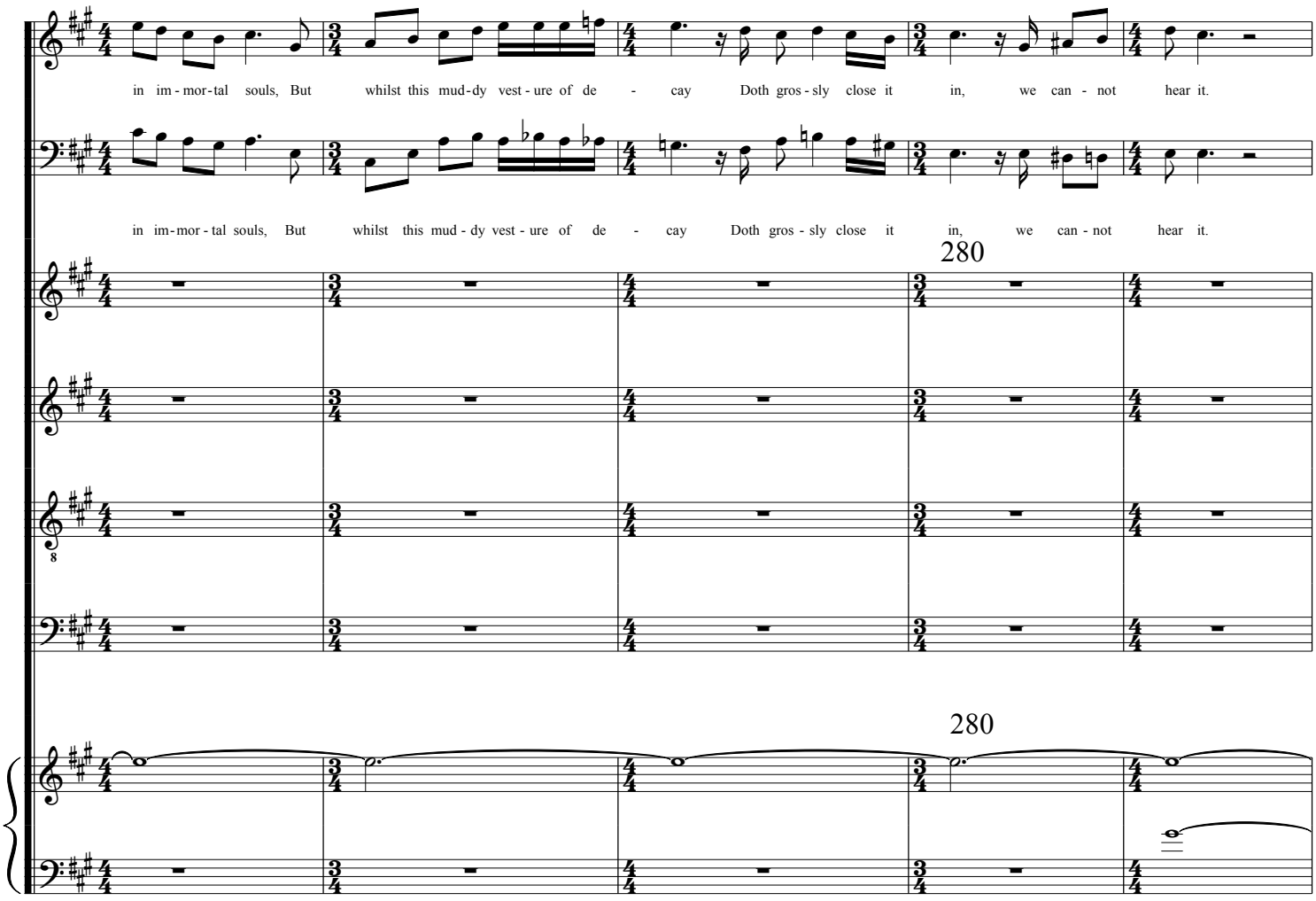

4
mf
The clear eye's mo - ie - ty and the dear heart's part. As
cresc.
thus: mine eye's due is thine out-ward part, And my heart's right thine in - ward love of
mf
p
heart.
240
A tableau forms
♩=70
p
mf

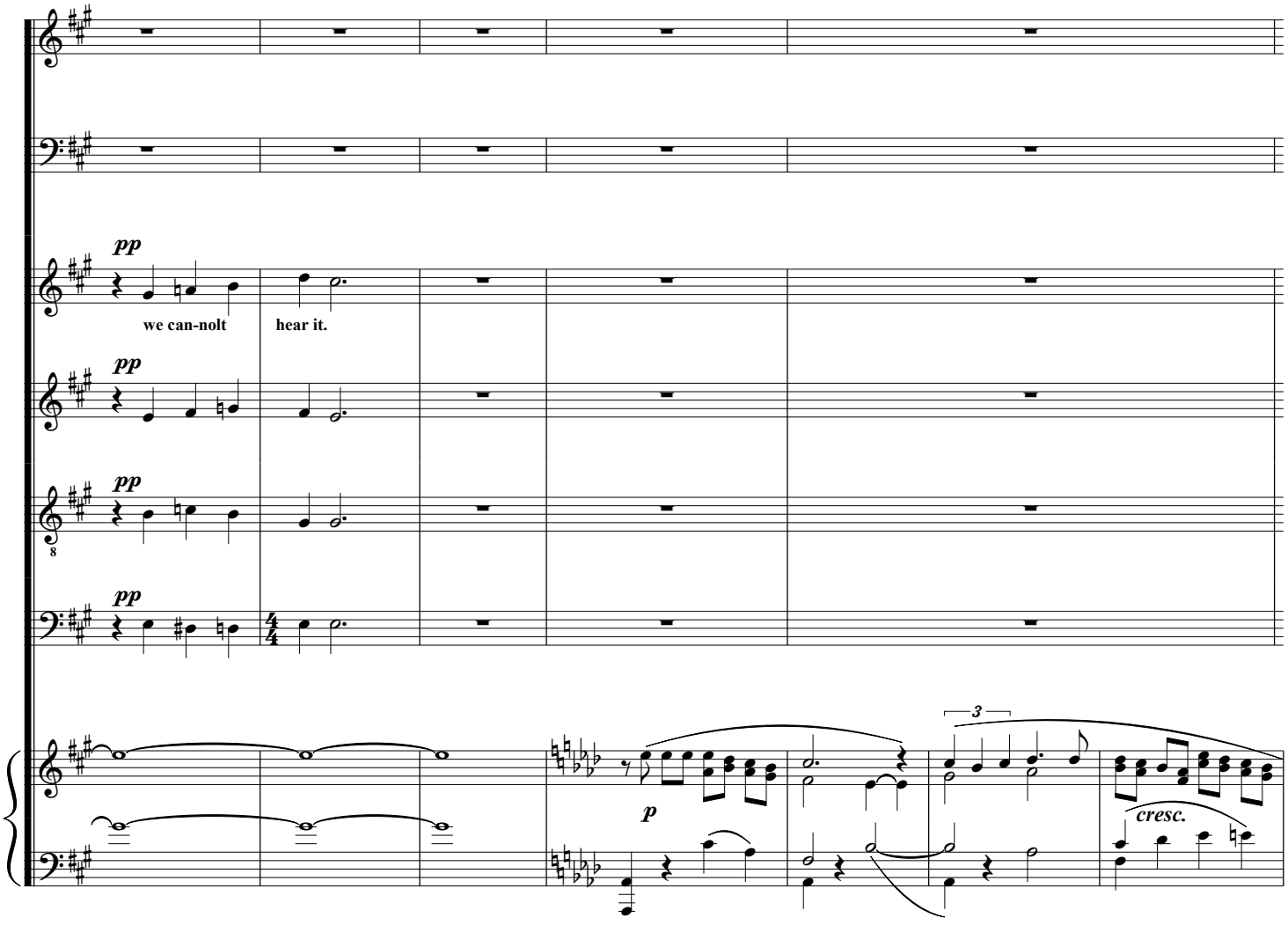

250

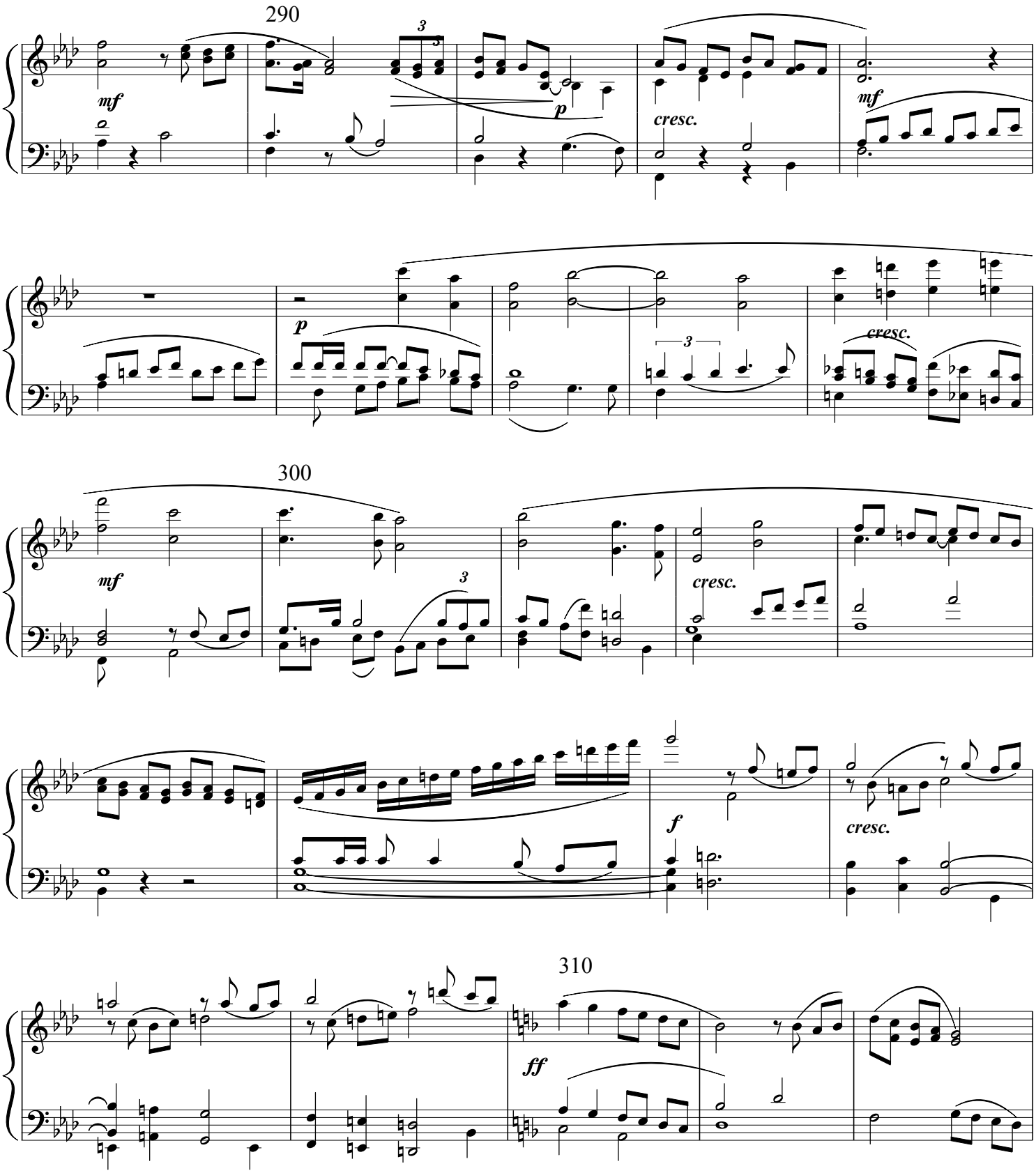

Euridice
Orpheus
260
S
A
T
B
mf
How sweet the moon-light sleeps up-on this bank! Here will we
How sweet the moon-light sleeps!
How sweet the moon-light sleeps up-on this bank!
260
♩=70
ANDANTE
Piano
f
p

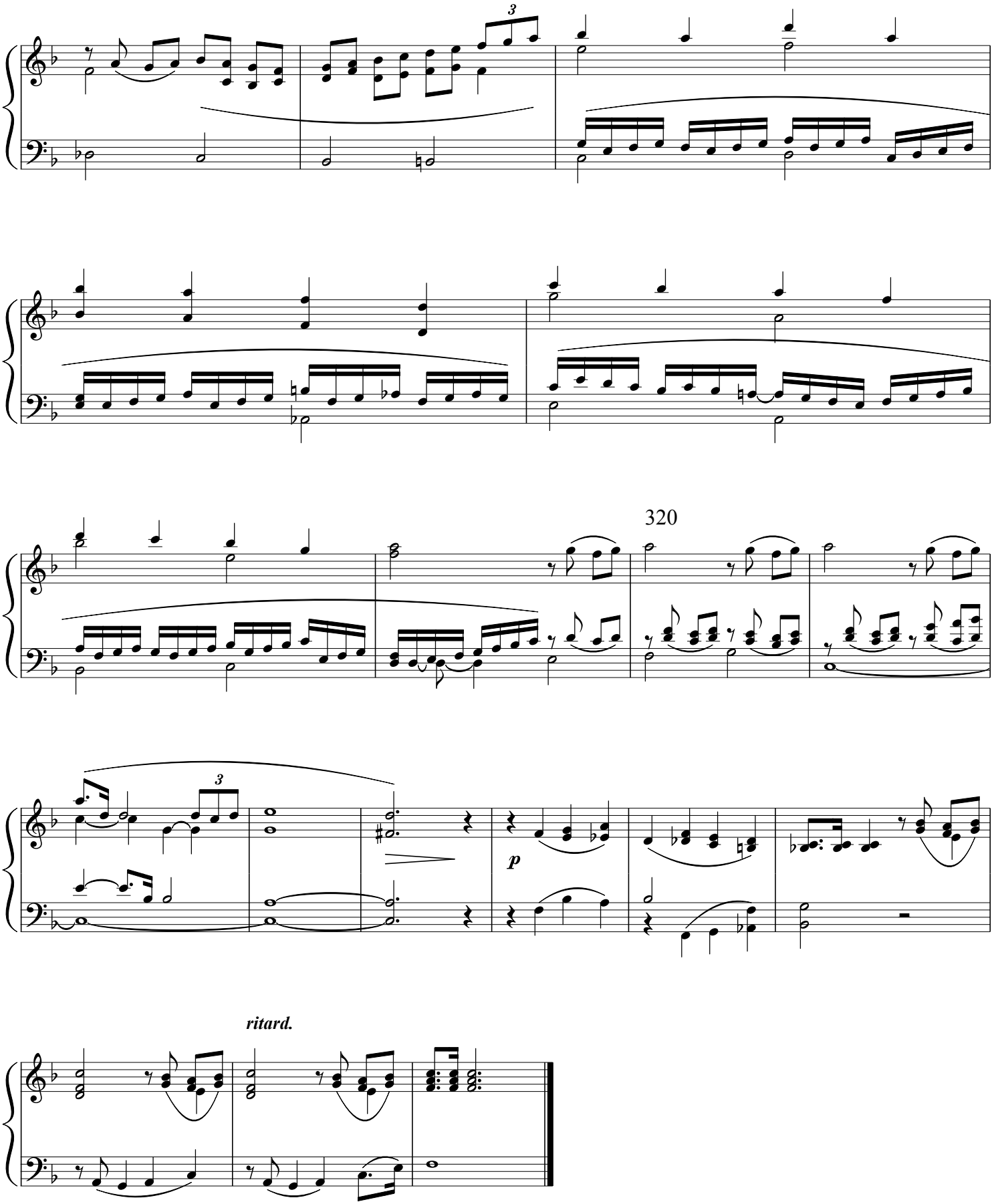

270
p
cresc.
sit and let the sound of mu - sic creep in our ears. Soft still - ness and the night Be - come the touch - es of
sit and let the sound of mu - sic creep in our ears. Soft still - ness and the night Be - come the touch - es of
sit and let the sound of mu - sic creep in our ears. Soft still - ness and the night Be - come the touch - es of
sit and let the sound of mu - sic creep in our ears. Soft still - ness and the night Be - come the touch - es of
270
mf
dim.
p


mf
Such har - mon - y is
mf
Such har - mon - y is
p
sweet har - mon - y.
p
sweet har - mon - y.
p
sweet har - mon - y.
p
sweet har - mon - y.
p


in im - mor - tal souls, But whilst this mud - dy vest - ure of de - cay Doth gros - sly close it in, we can - not hear it.
in im - mor - tal souls, But whilst this mud - dy vest - ure of de - cay Doth gros - sly close it in, we can - not hear it.
280
280

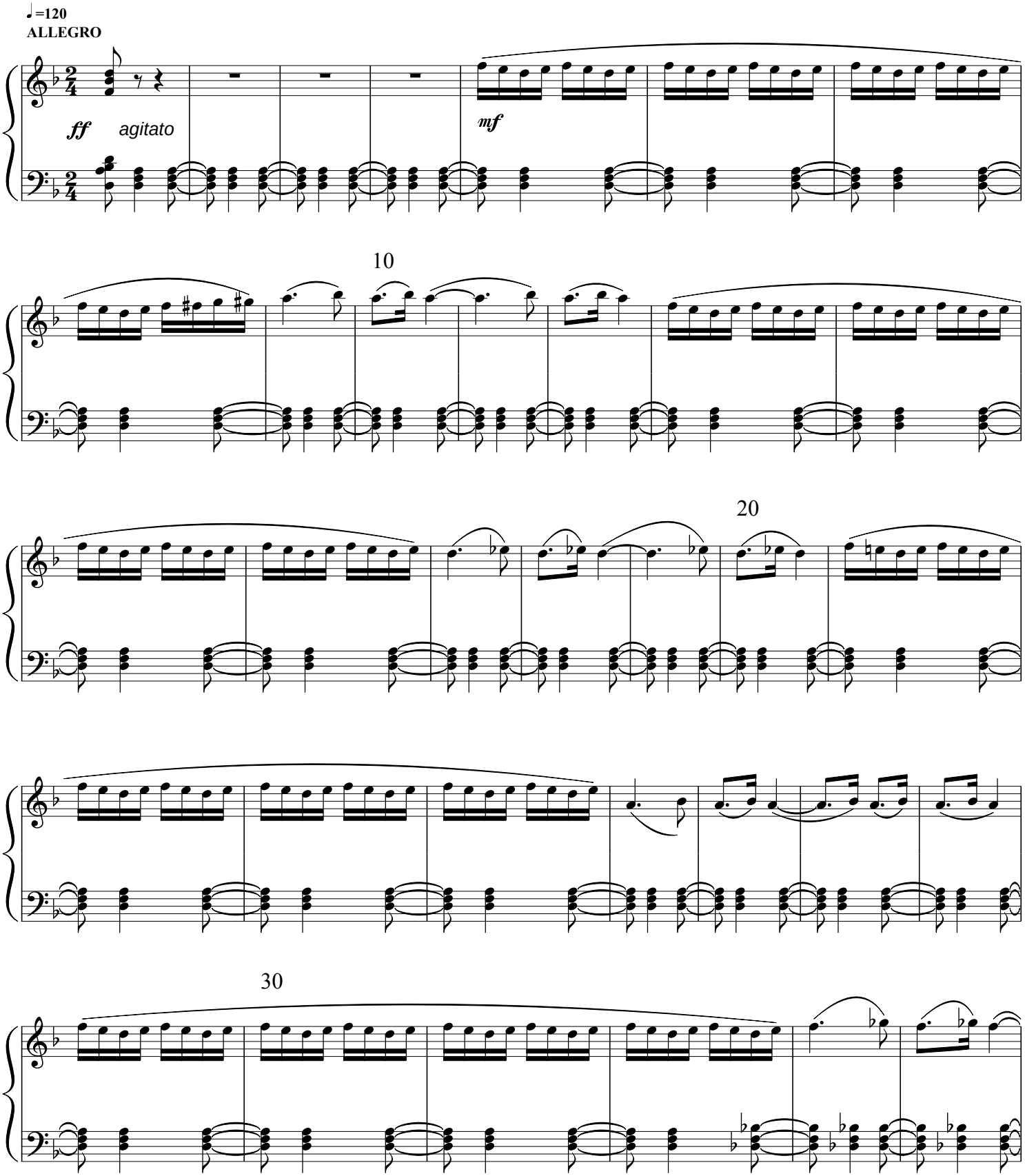

pp
we can-nolt
hear it.
pp
pp
8
pp
4/4
3
p
cresc.


290
mf
p
cresc.
mf
p
cresc.
300
mf
cresc.
f
cresc.
310
ff


3
320
3
p
ritard.

Scene II

Euridice is pursued by a Satyr



40

cresc.

cresc.

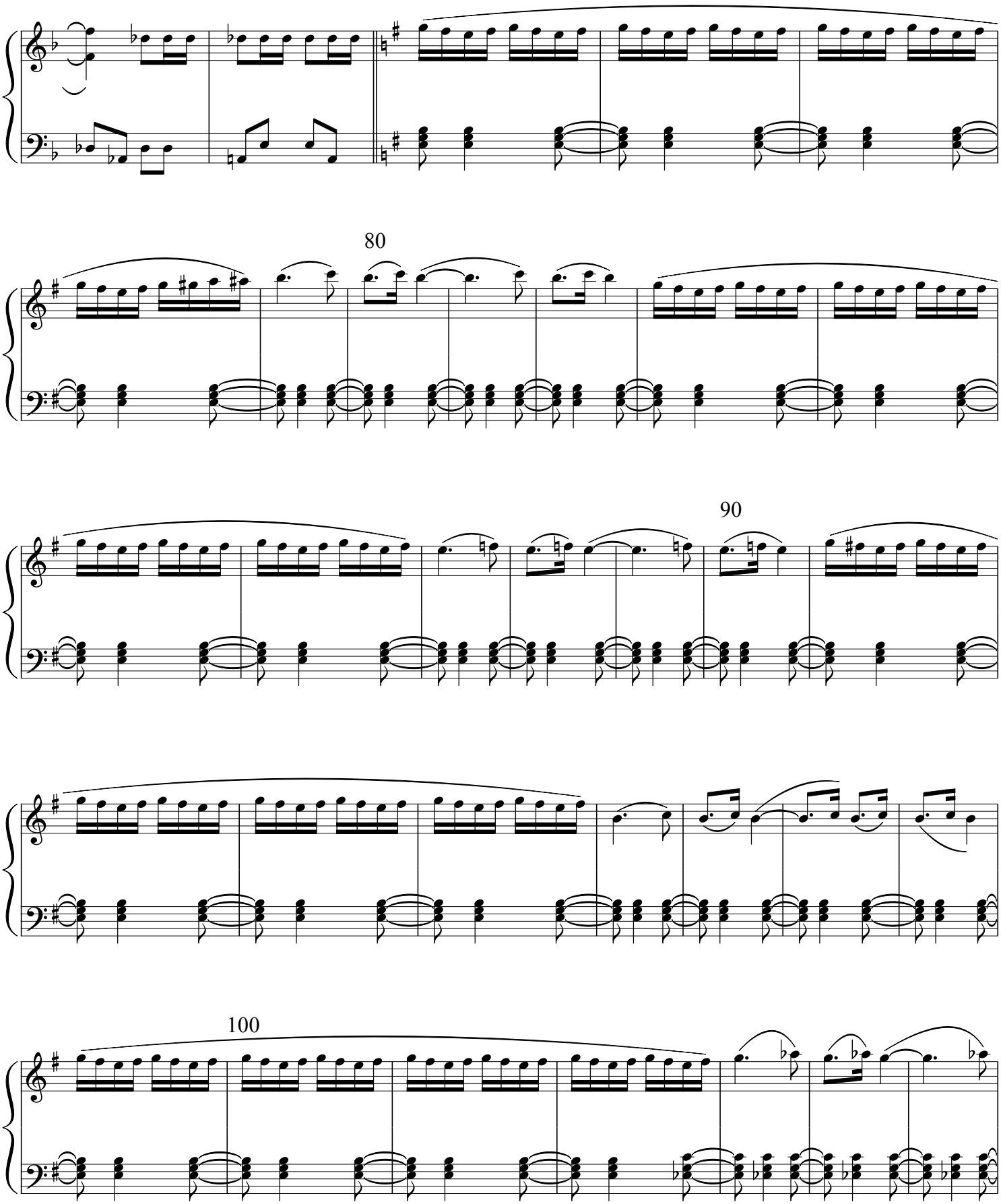
f

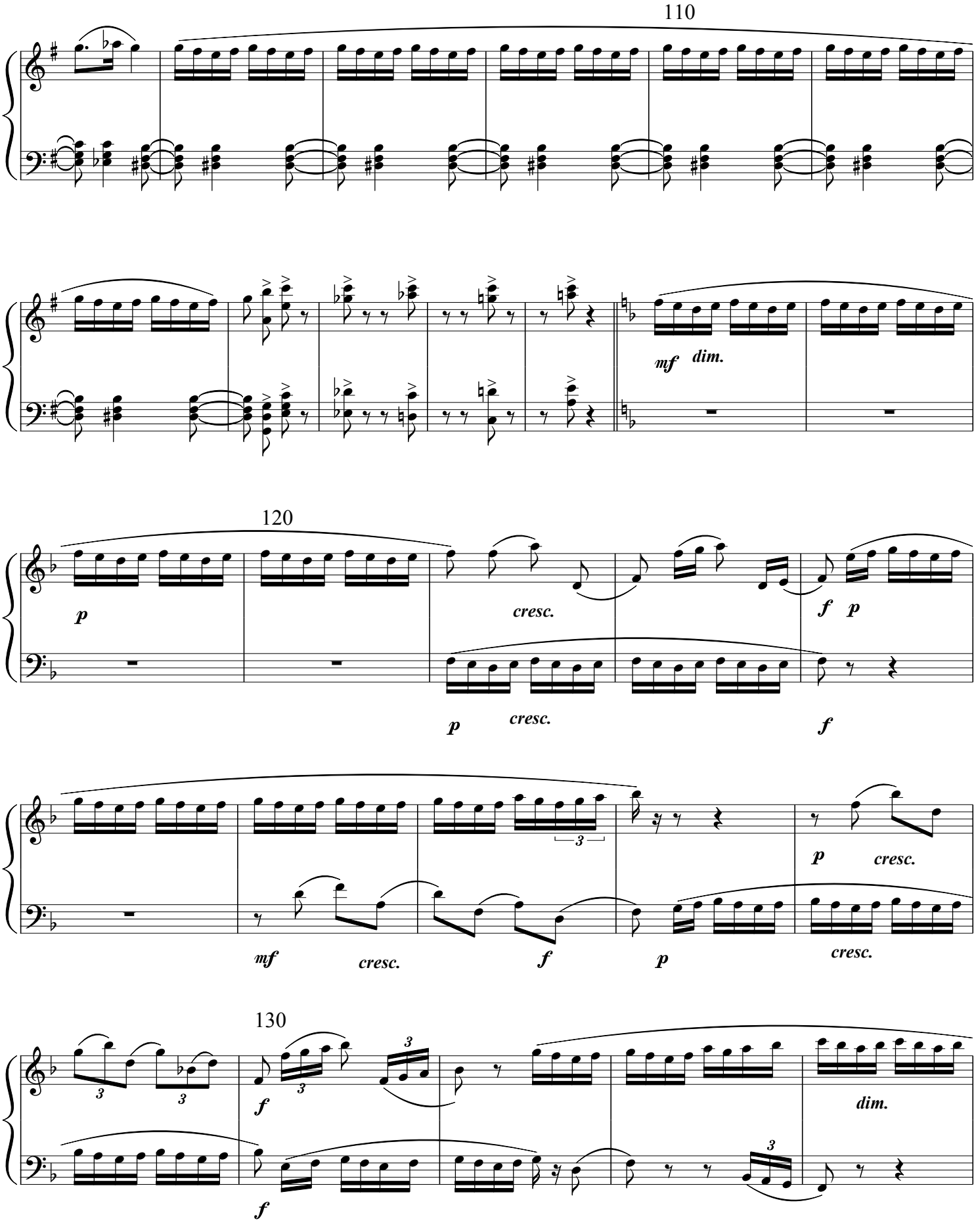
come pizzicato

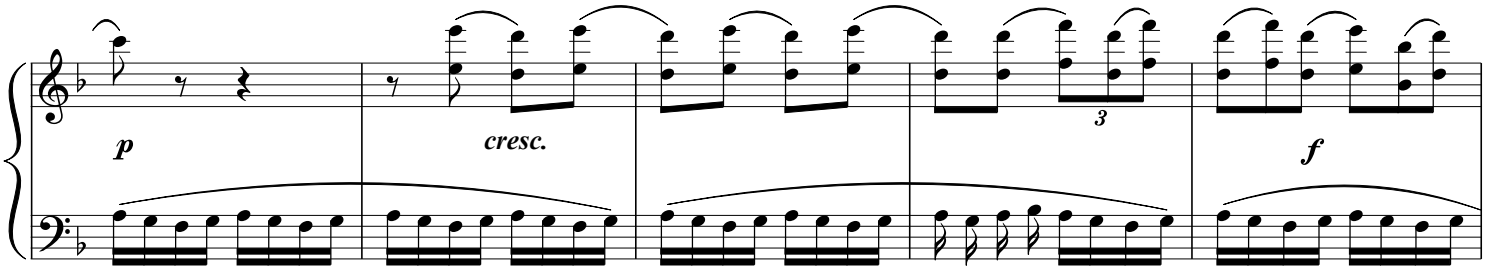
50

60

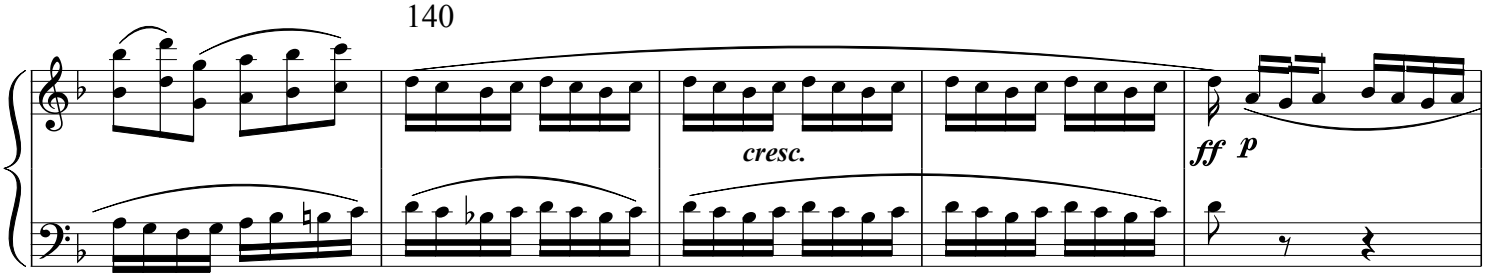
70


80
90
100

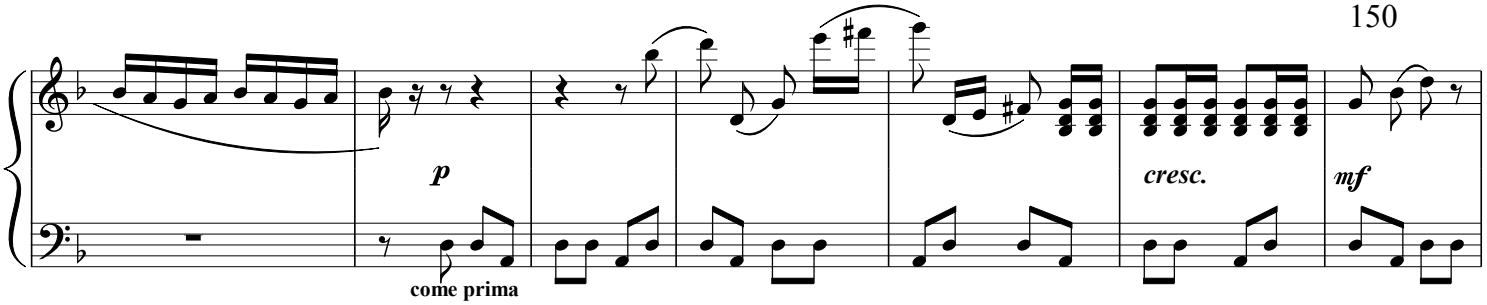

110
mf
dim.
120
p
cresc.
f
p
p
cresc.
f
mf
cresc.
f
p
p
cresc.
cresc.
130
f
f
dim.



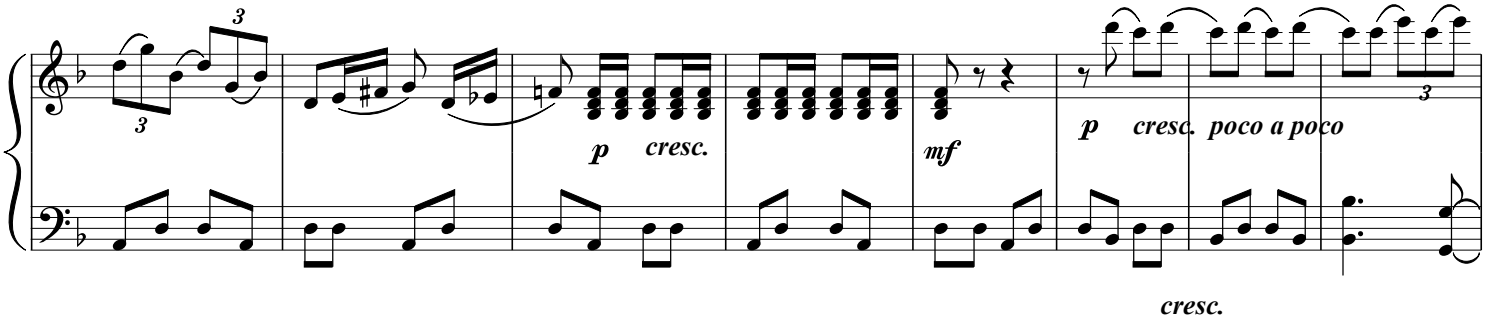
140



150

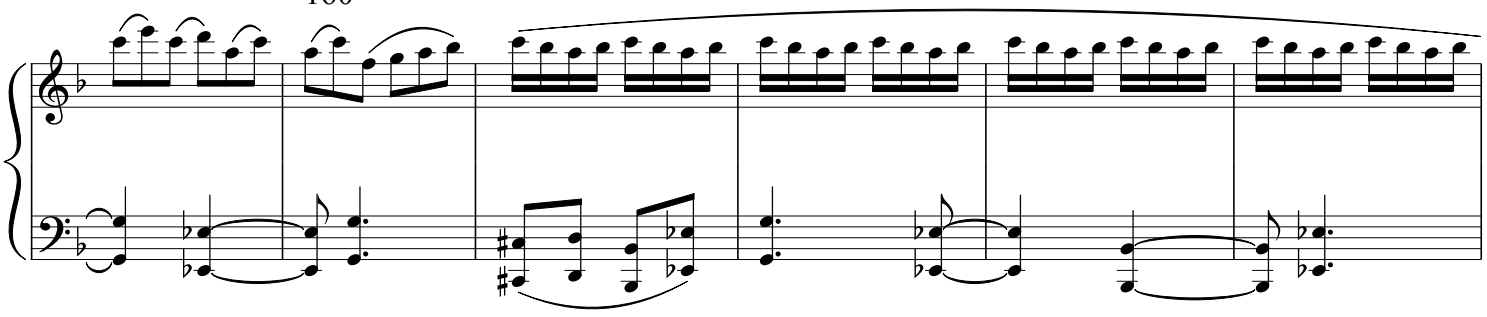


A snake appears



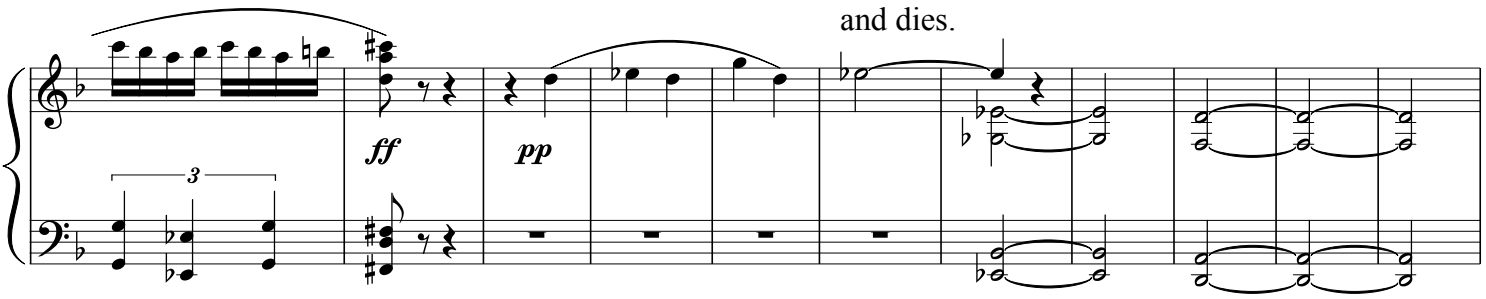
160

Euridice treads on it



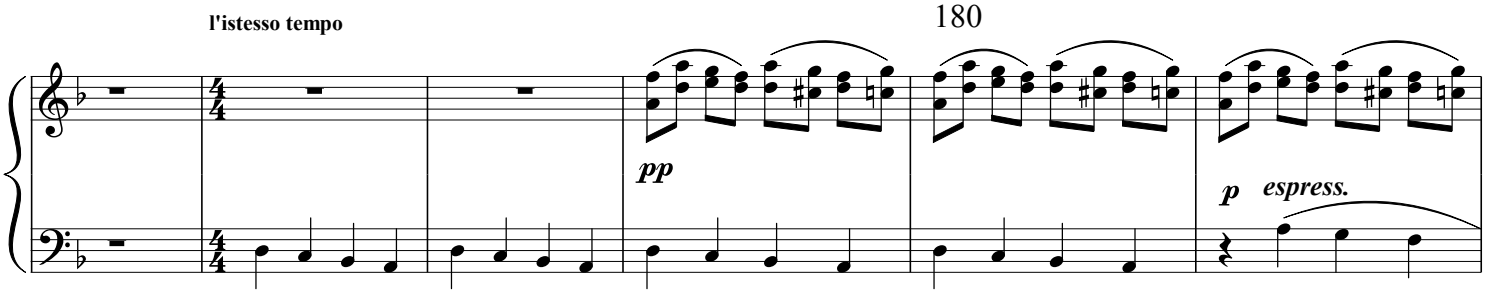
170

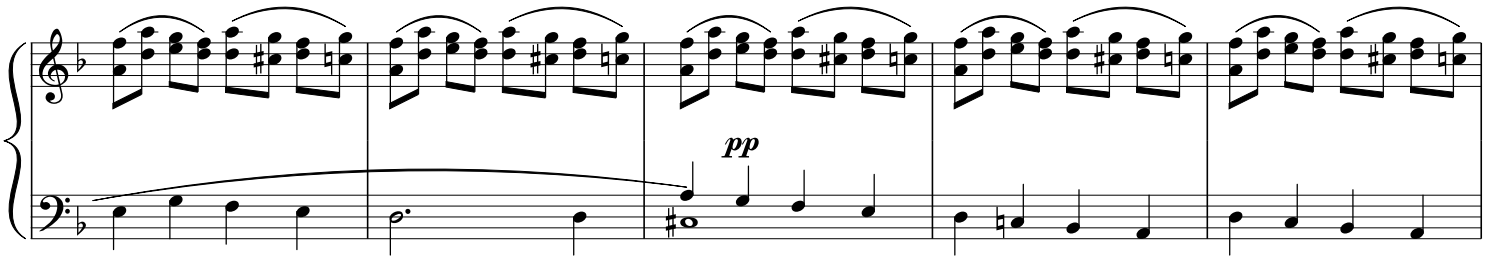
and dies.



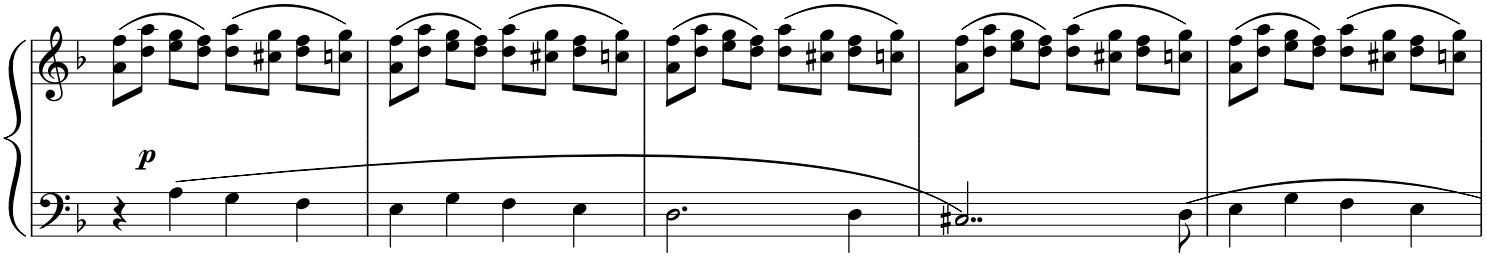
l'istesso tempo

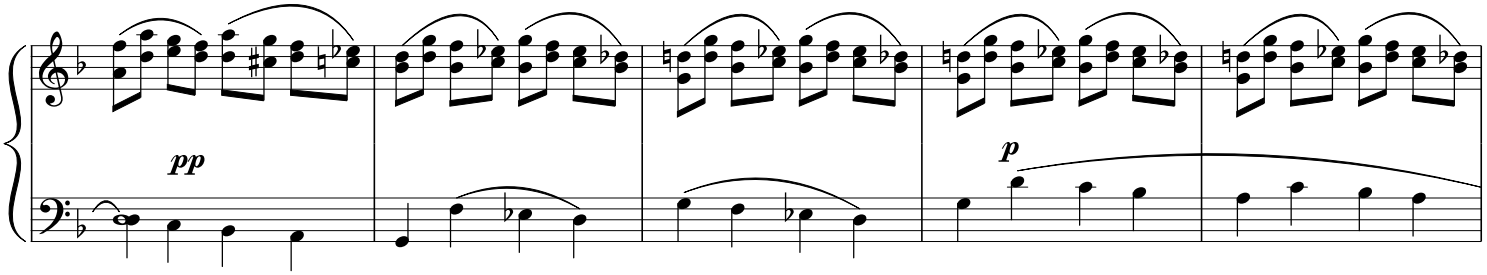
180



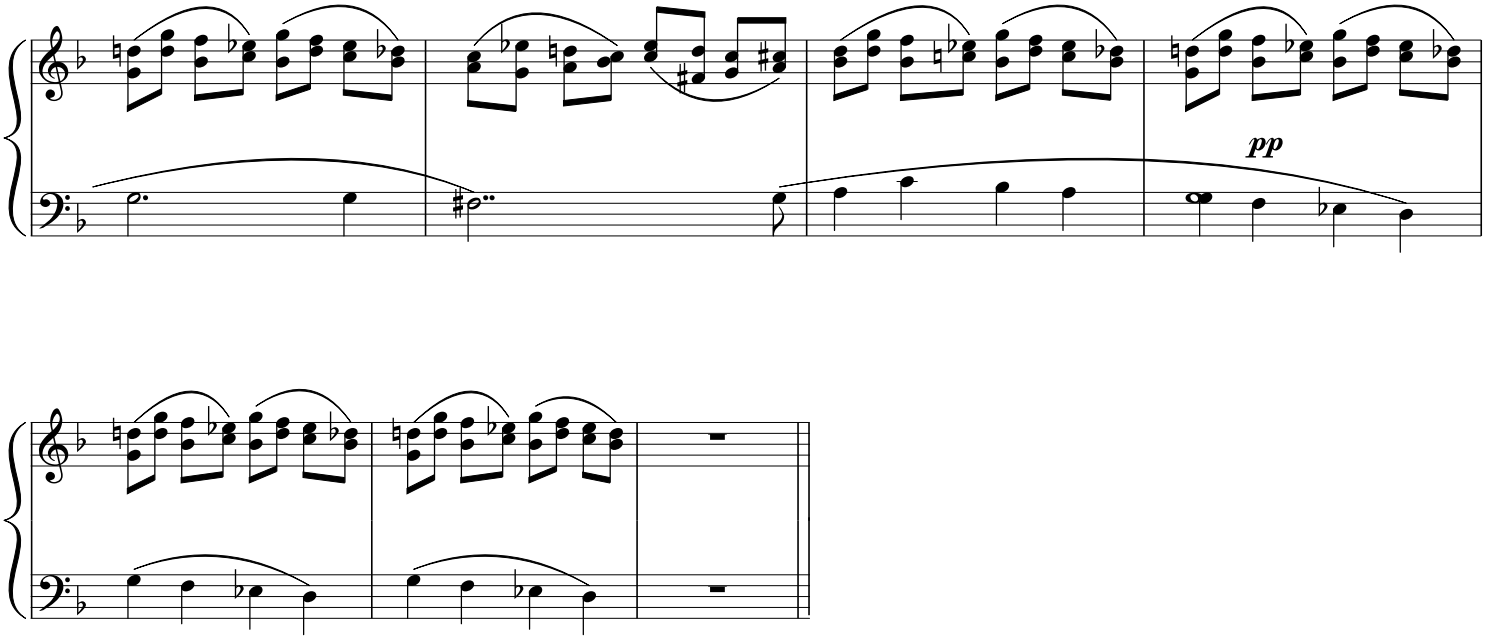


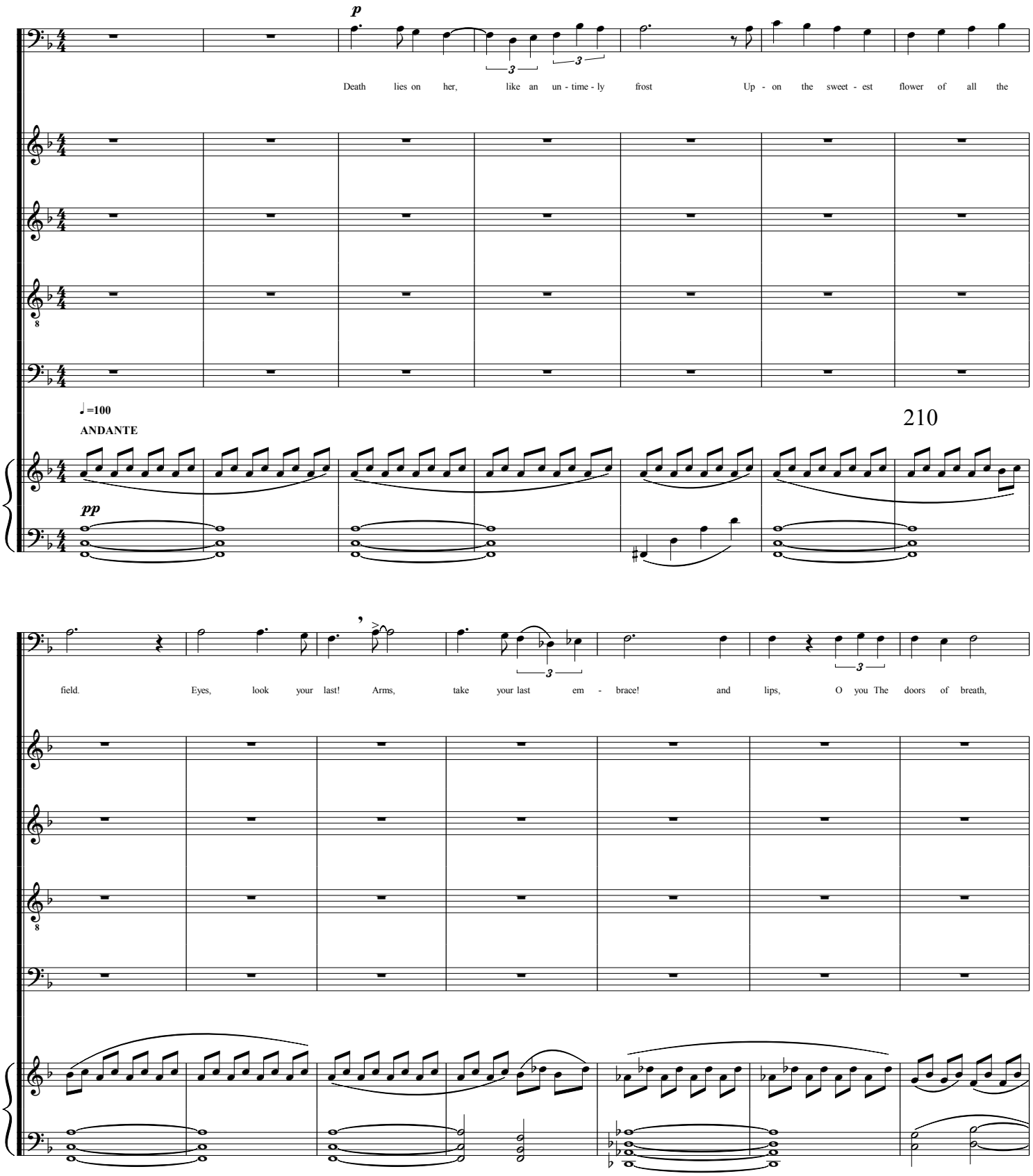
190

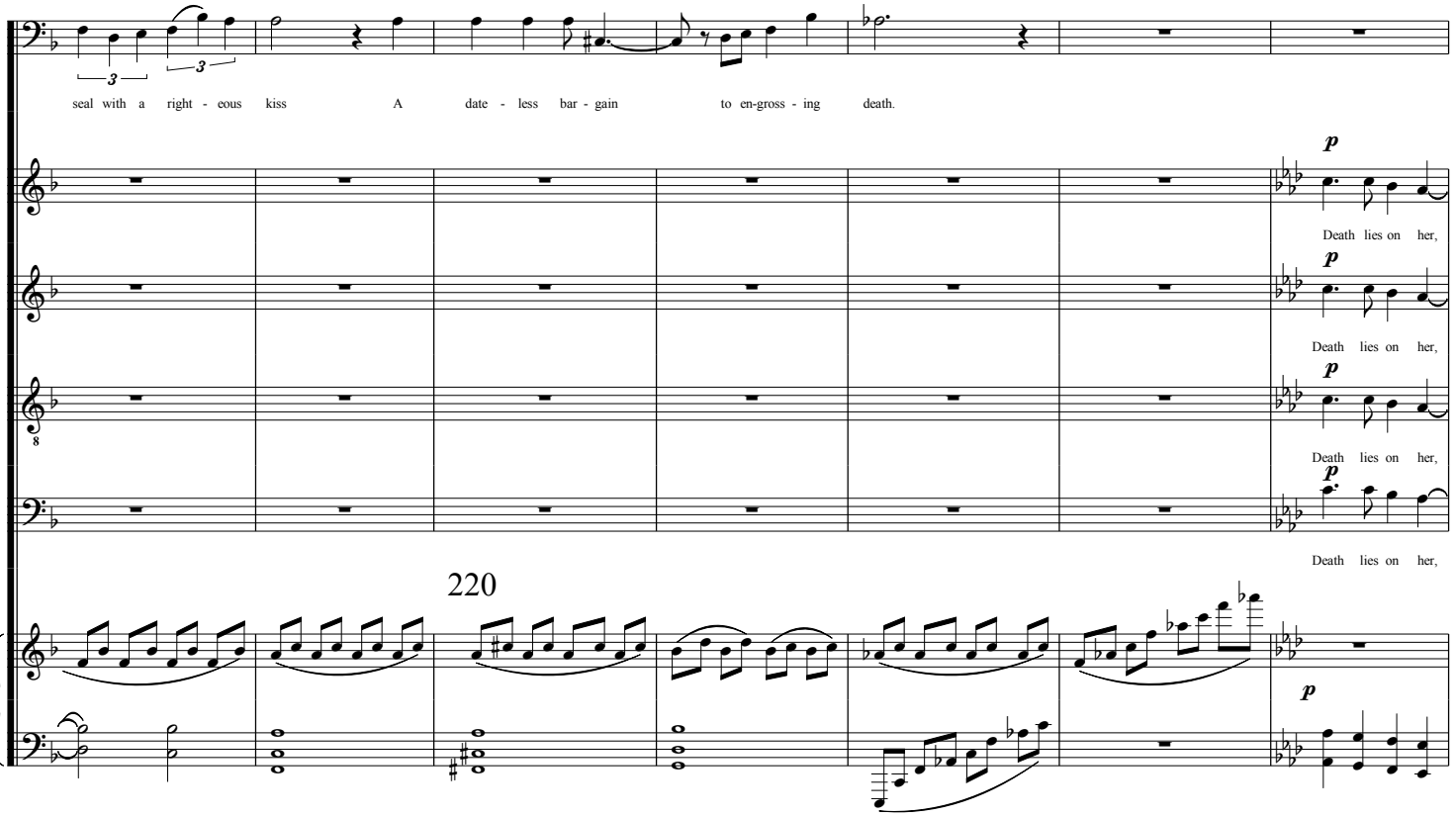


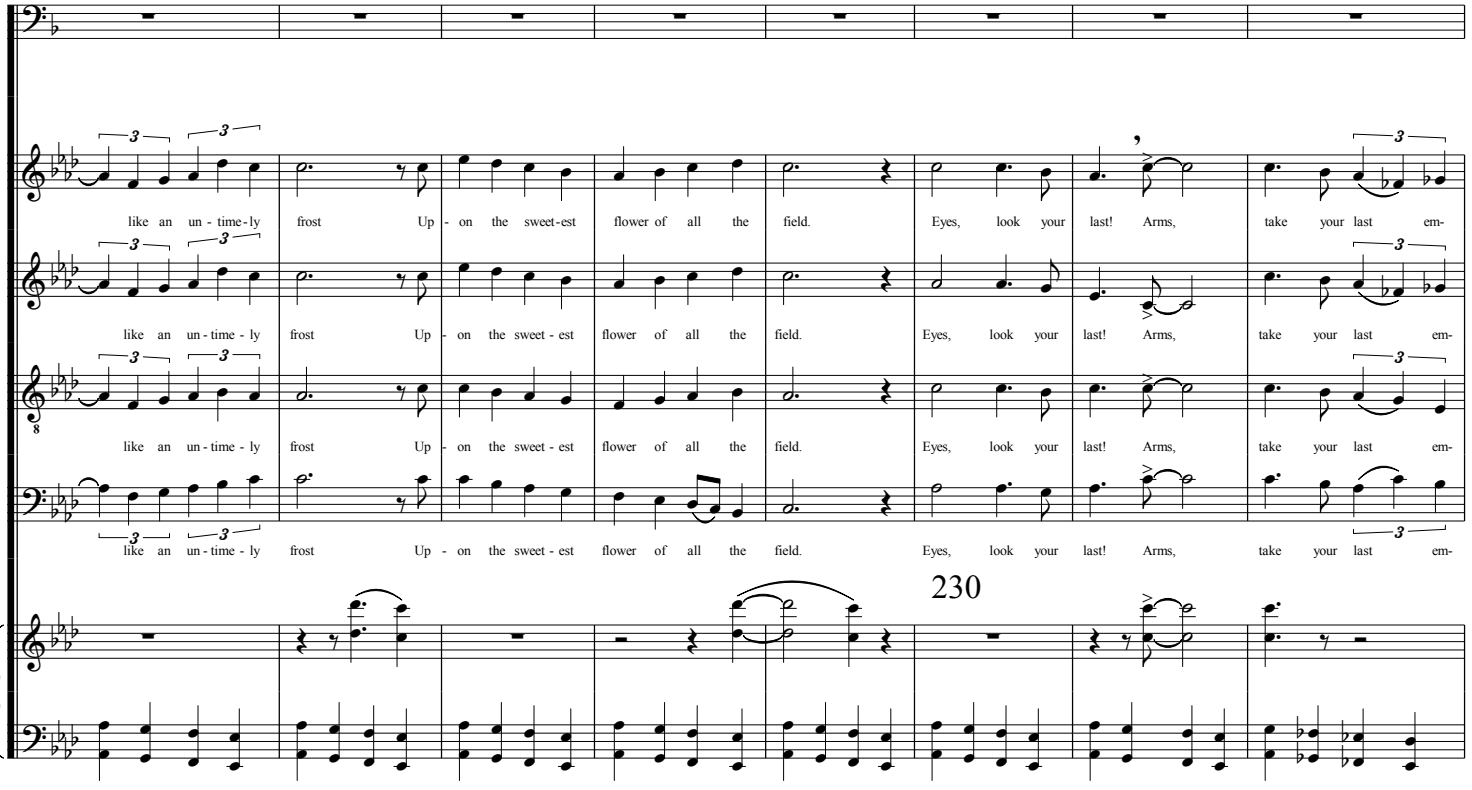


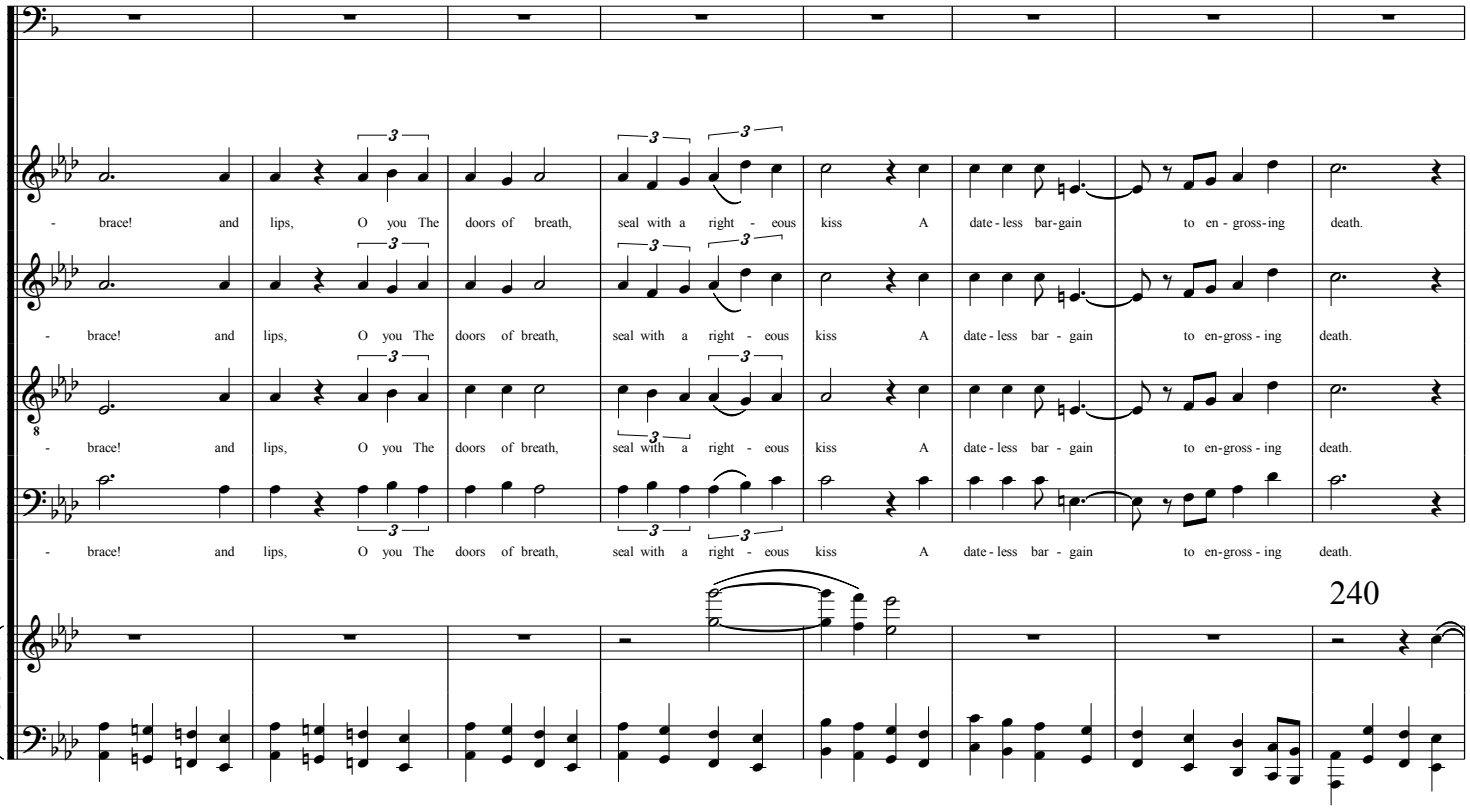
200

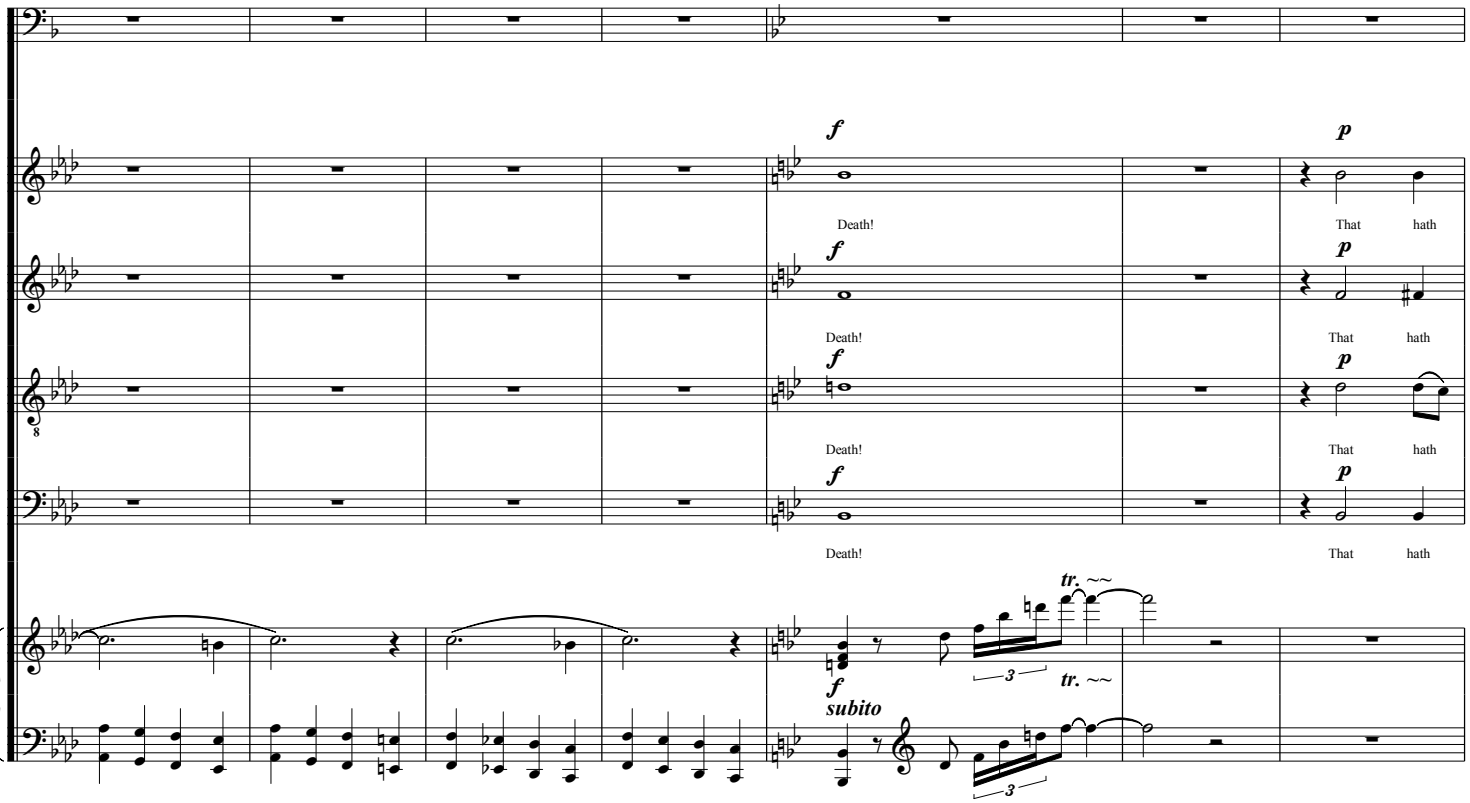


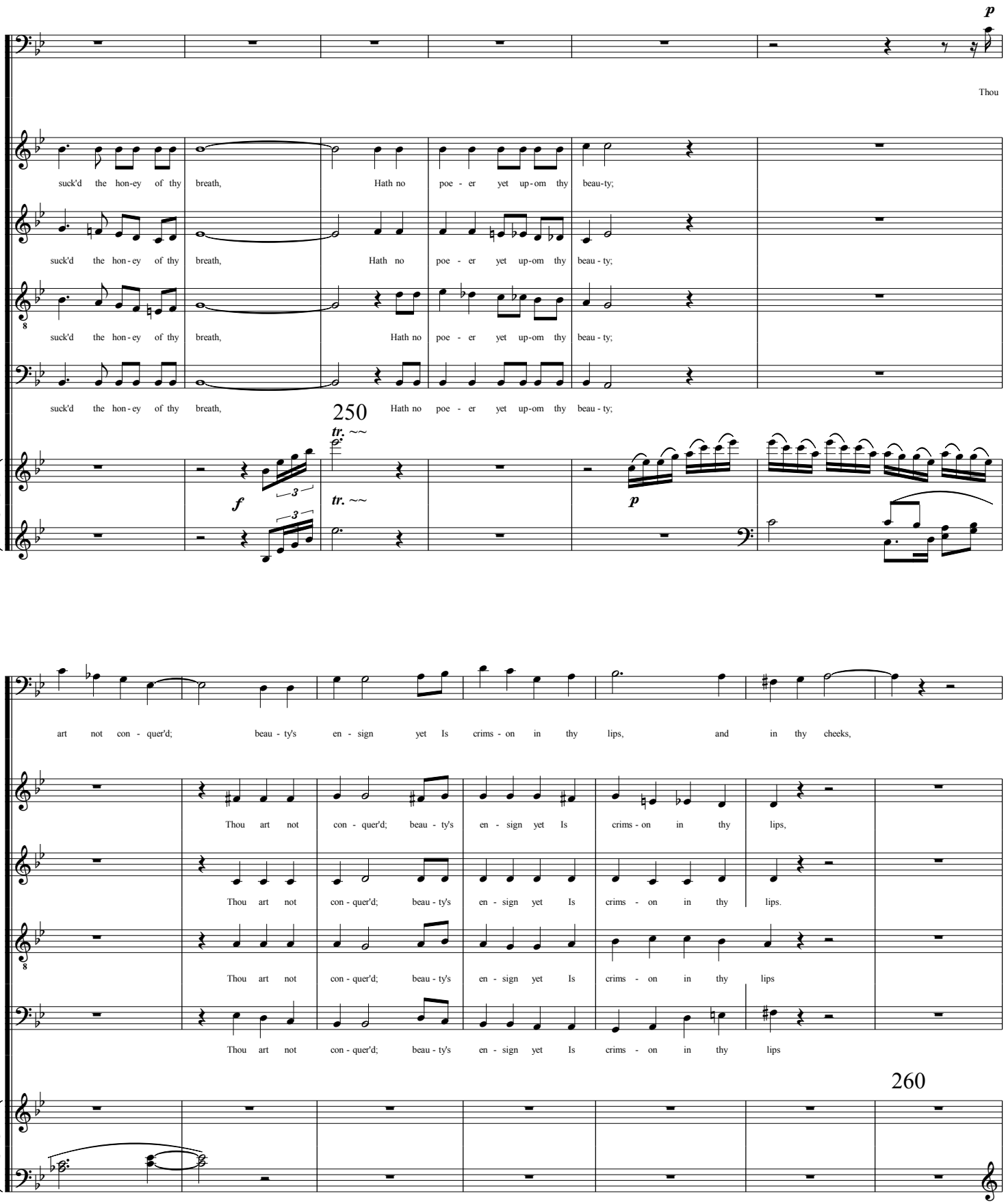

p
Death lies on her, like an un - time - ly frost Up - on the sweet - est flower of all the
♩=100
ANDANTE
210
pp
field. Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last em - brace! and lips, O you The doors of breath,

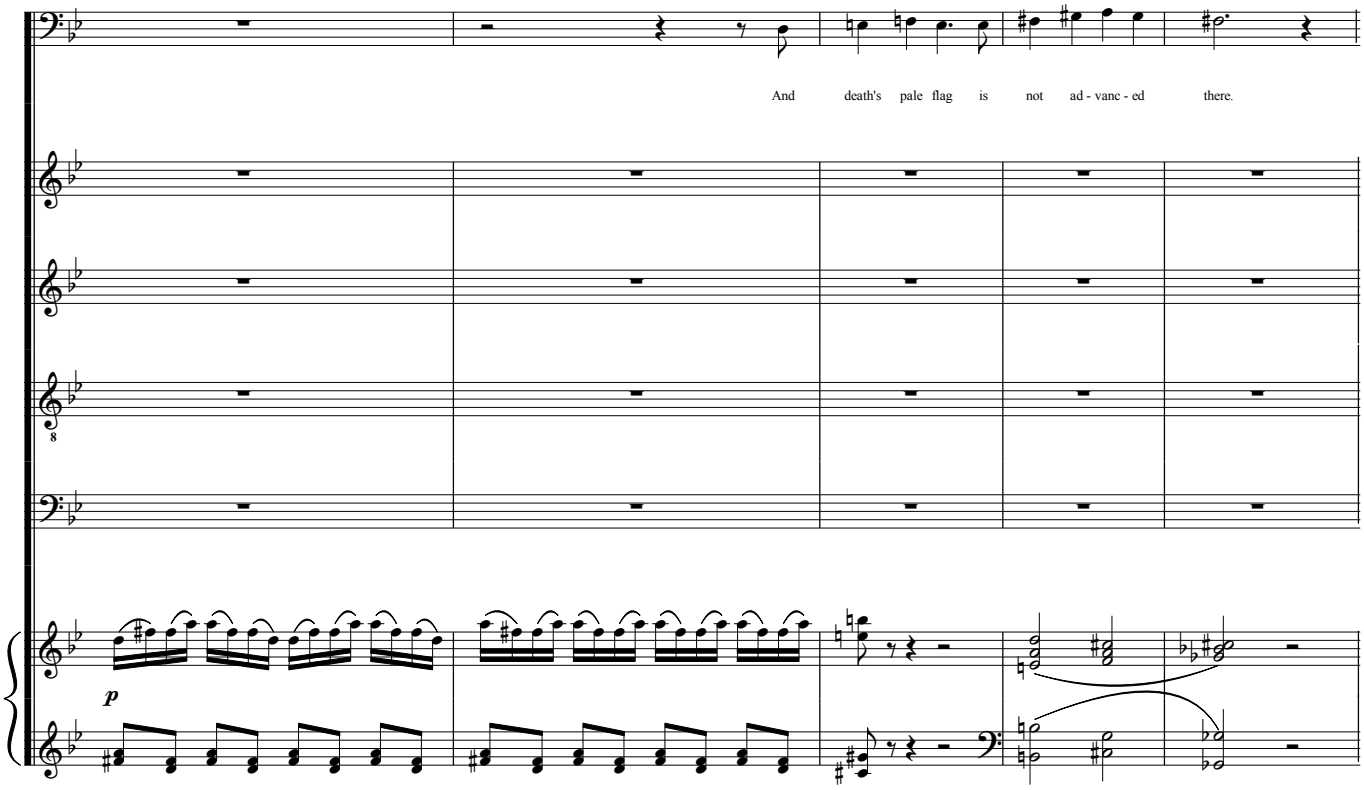

seal with a right - eous kiss A date - less bar - gain to en-gross - ing death.
Death lies on her,
Death lies on her,
Death lies on her,
Death lies on her,
220


like an un - time - ly frost Up - on the sweet - est flower of all the field. Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last em-
like an un - time - ly frost Up - on the sweet - est flower of all the field. Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last em-
like an un - time - ly frost Up - on the sweet - est flower of all the field. Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last em-
like an un - time - ly frost Up - on the sweet - est flower of all the field. Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last em-
230

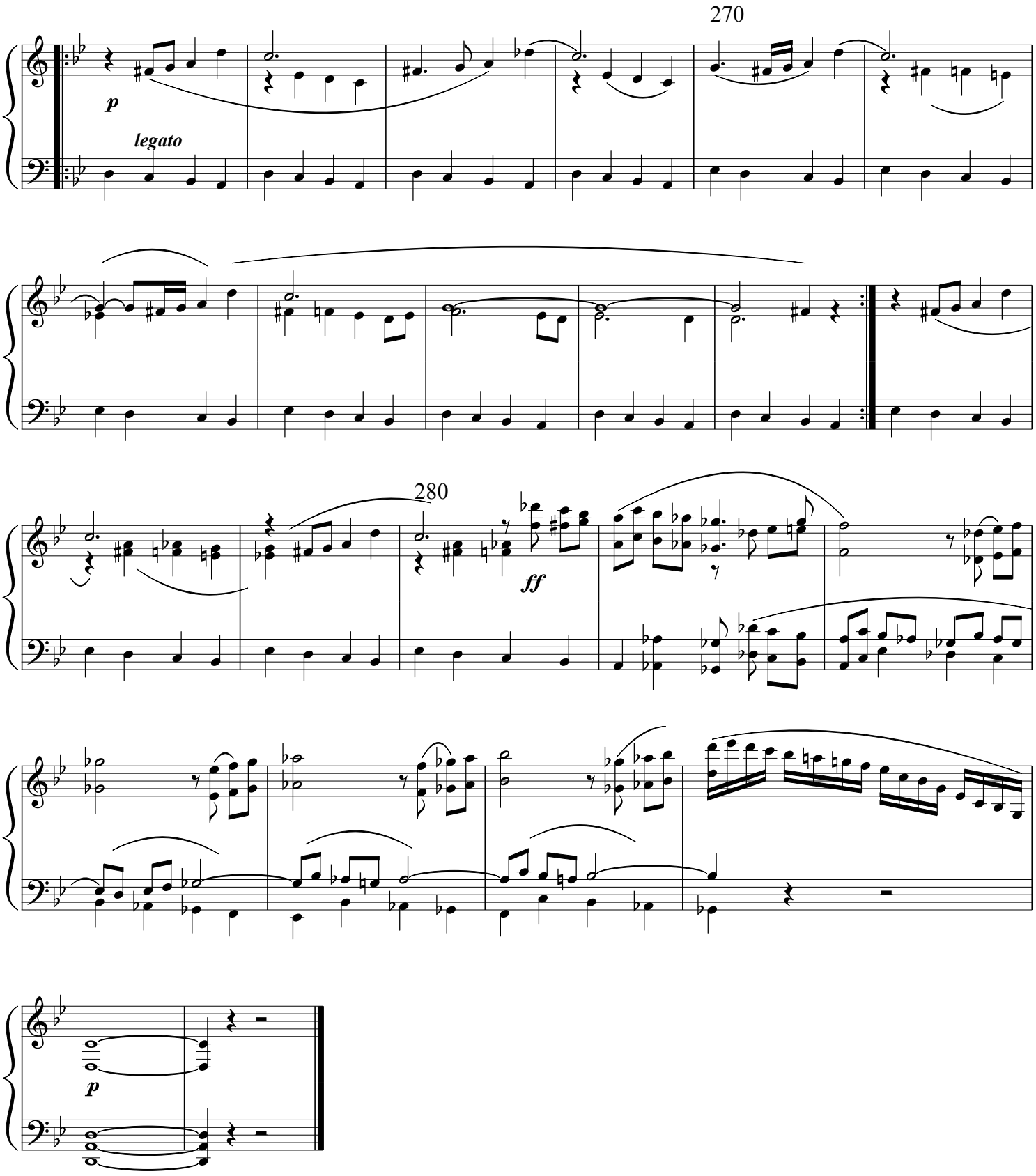

- brace! and lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a right - eous kiss A date - less bar - gain to en - gross - ing death.
- brace! and lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a right - eous kiss A date - less bar - gain to en-gross - ing death.
- brace! and lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a right - eous kiss A date - less bar - gain to en-gross - ing death.
- brace! and lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a right - eous kiss A date - less bar - gain to en-gross - ing death.
240


f
Death!
That hath
p
tr.
subito

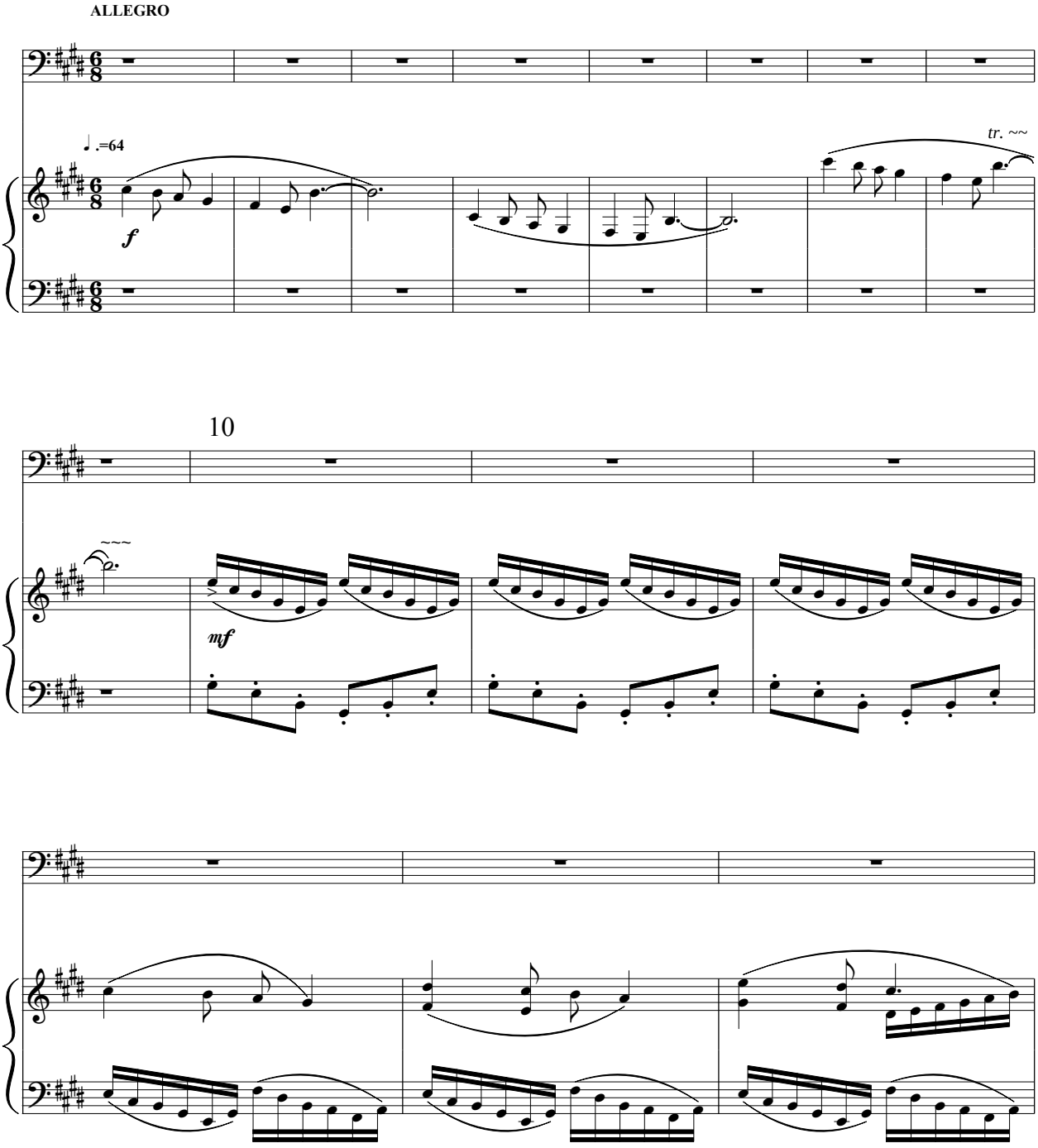

p
Thou
suck'd the hon-ey of thy breath, Hath no poe - er yet up-om thy beau-ty;
suck'd the hon-ey of thy breath, Hath no poe - er yet up-om thy beau - ty;
suck'd the hon-ey of thy breath, Hath no poe - er yet up-om thy beau - ty;
suck'd the hon-ey of thy breath, Hath no poe - er yet up-om thy beau - ty;
250
tr. ~~
f
3
tr. ~~
p
art not con - quer'd; beau - ty's en - sign yet Is crims - on in thy lips, and in thy cheeks,
Thou art not con - quer'd; beau - ty's en - sign yet Is crims - on in thy lips,
Thou art not con - quer'd; beau - ty's en - sign yet Is crims - on in thy lips.
Thou art not con - quer'd; beau - ty's en - sign yet Is crims - on in thy lips
Thou art not con - quer'd; beau - ty's en - sign yet Is crims - on in thy lips
260

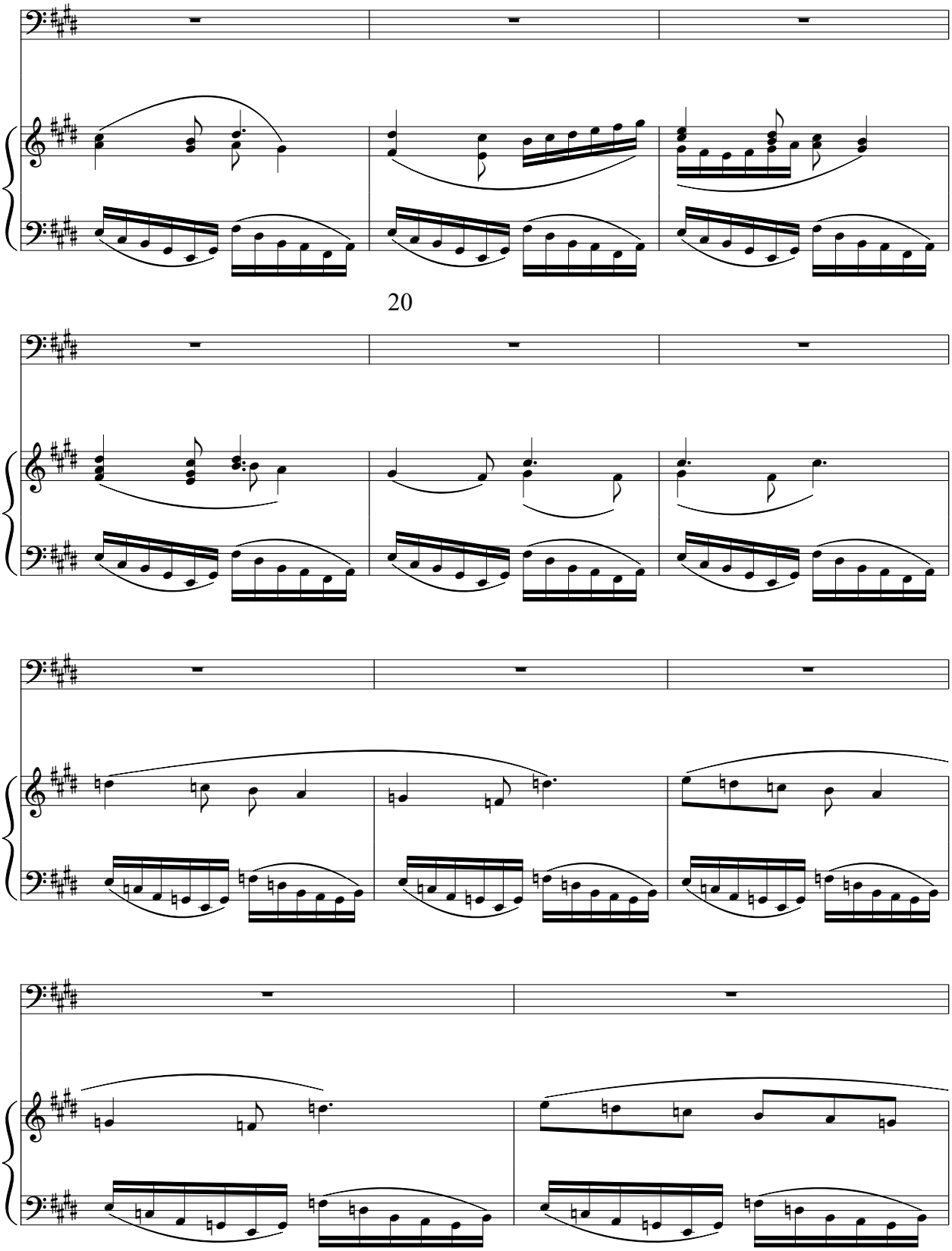

And death's pale flag is not ad - vanc - ed there.
p

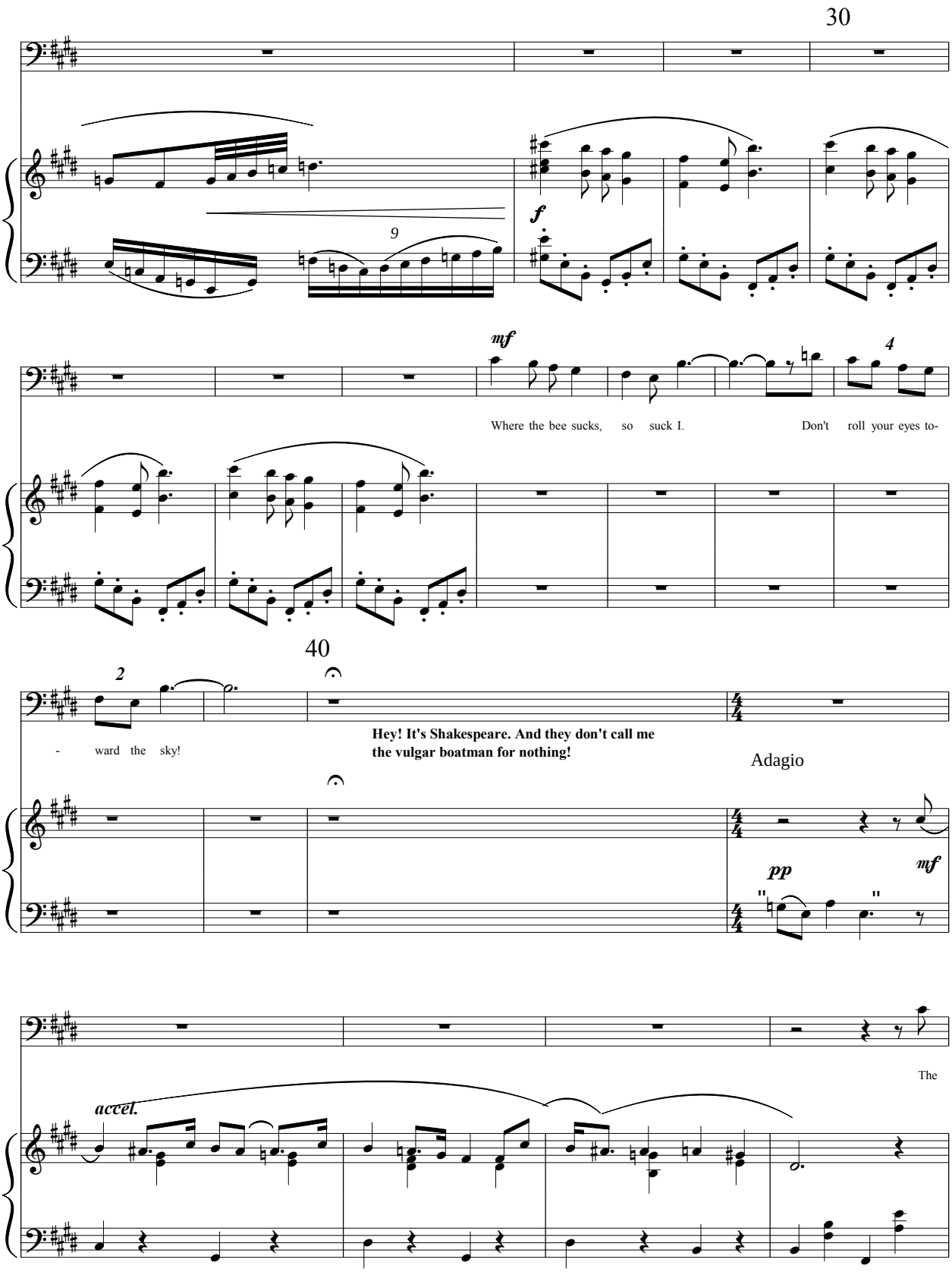
Euridice is carried off.

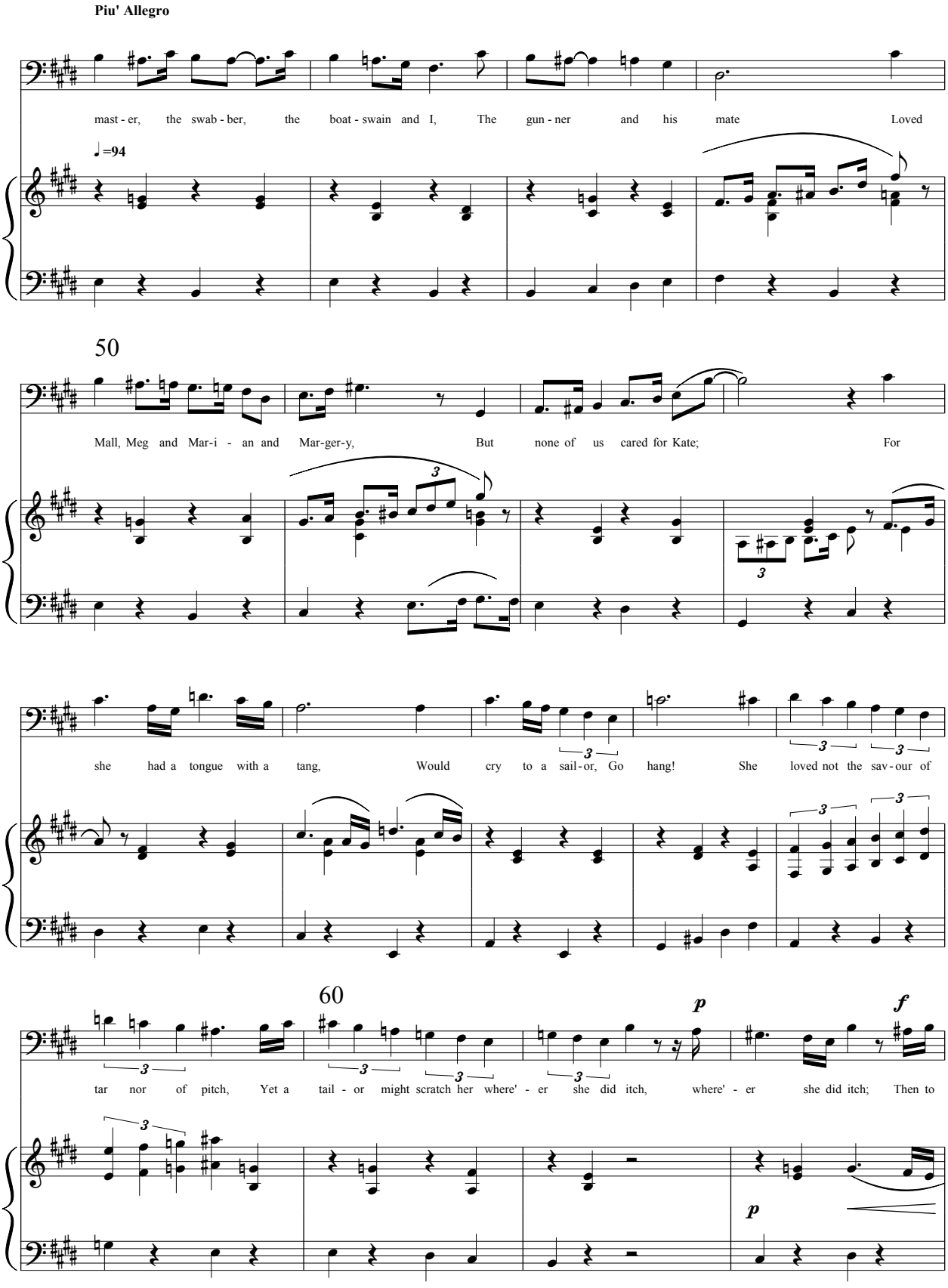


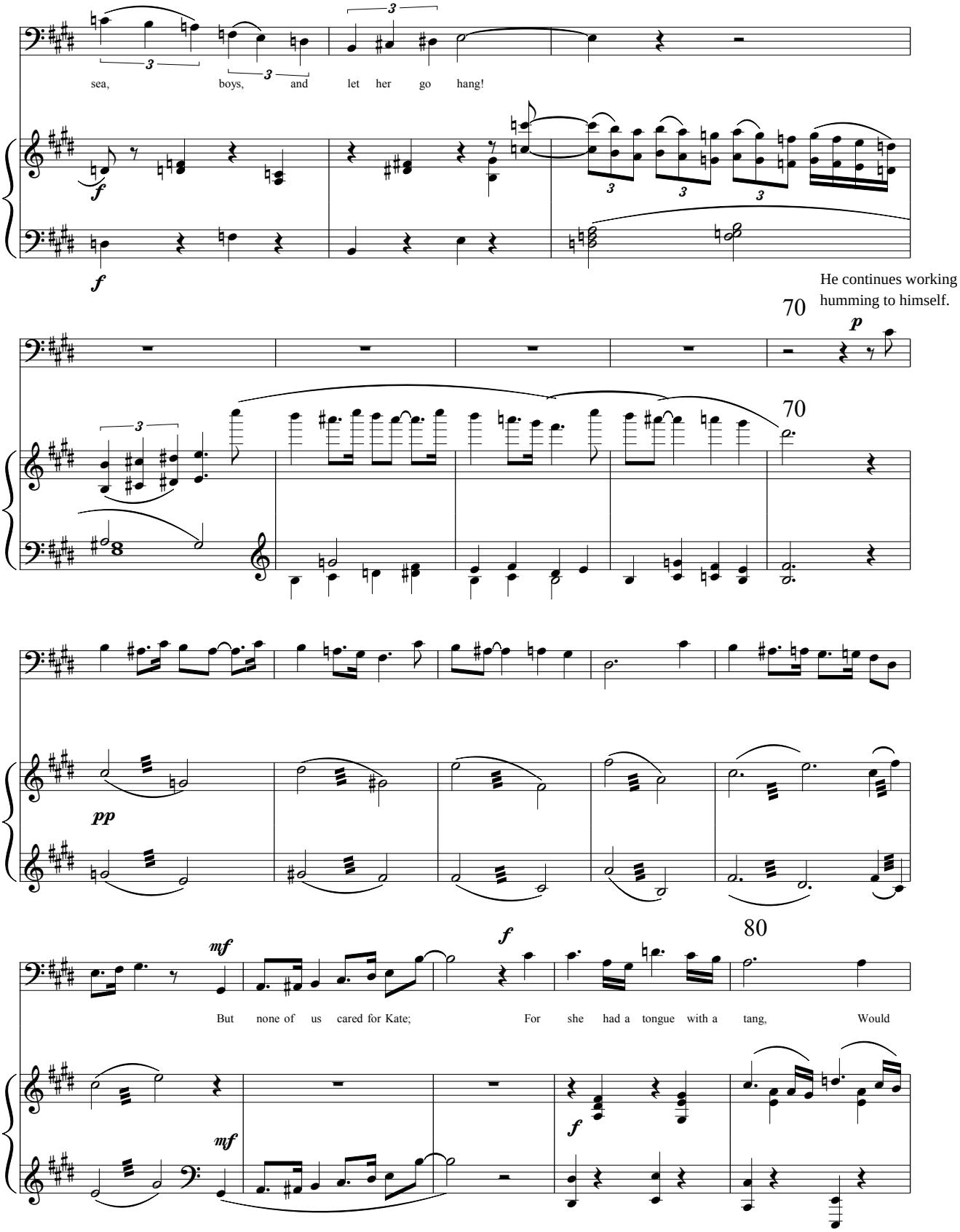
Scene III

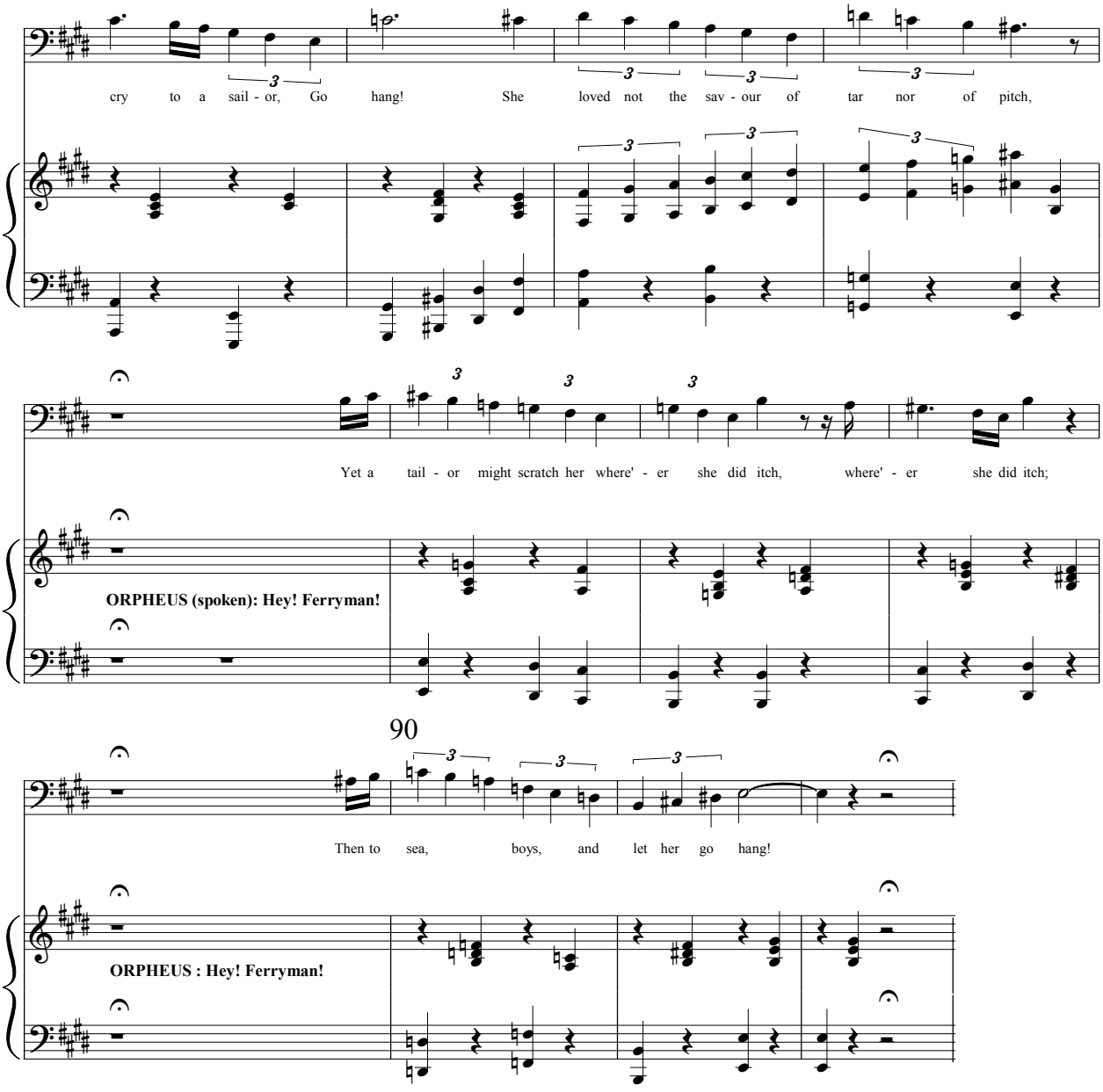



20


30
9
f
mf
4
Where the bee sucks, so suck I.
Don't roll your eyes to-
40
2
- ward the sky!
Hey! It's Shakespeare. And they don't call me
the vulgar boatman for nothing!
Adagio
pp
mf
The
accel.


Piu' Allegro
mast - er, the swab - ber, the boat - swain and I, The gun - ner and his mate Loved
♩=94
50
Mall, Meg and Mar-i - an and Mar-ger-y, But none of us cared for Kate; For
she had a tongue with a tang, Would cry to a sail-or, Go hang! She loved not the sav-our of
60
tar nor of pitch, Yet a tail - or might scratch her where' - er she did itch, where' - er she did itch; Then to
p
f
p


sea, boys, and let her go hang!
f
f
He continues working humming to himself.
70
p
70
pp
mf
f
80
But none of us cared for Kate; For she had a tongue with a tang, Would
mf
f



CHAR: Yes?

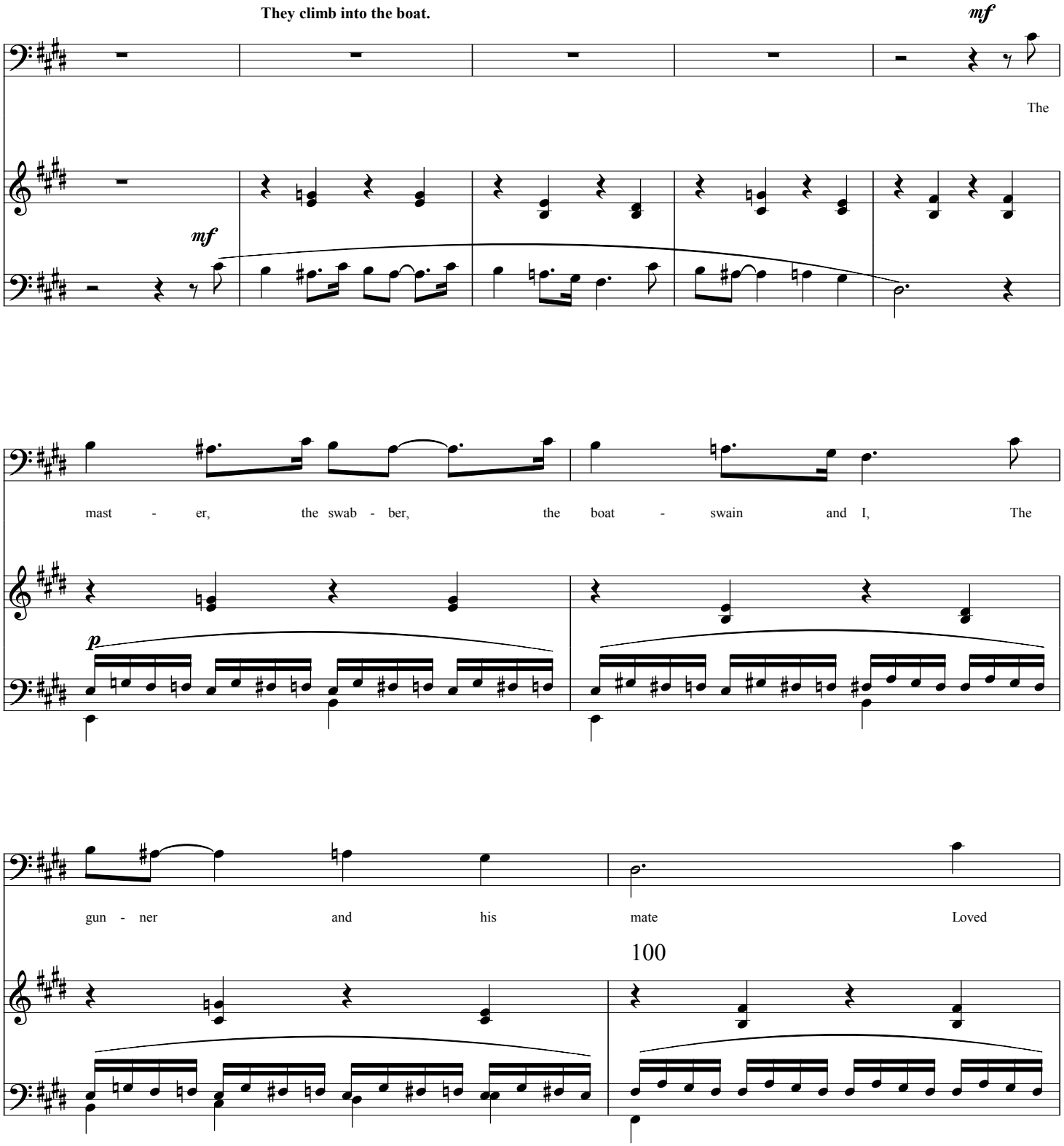
ORPH.: Will you transport me to the other side of the river?

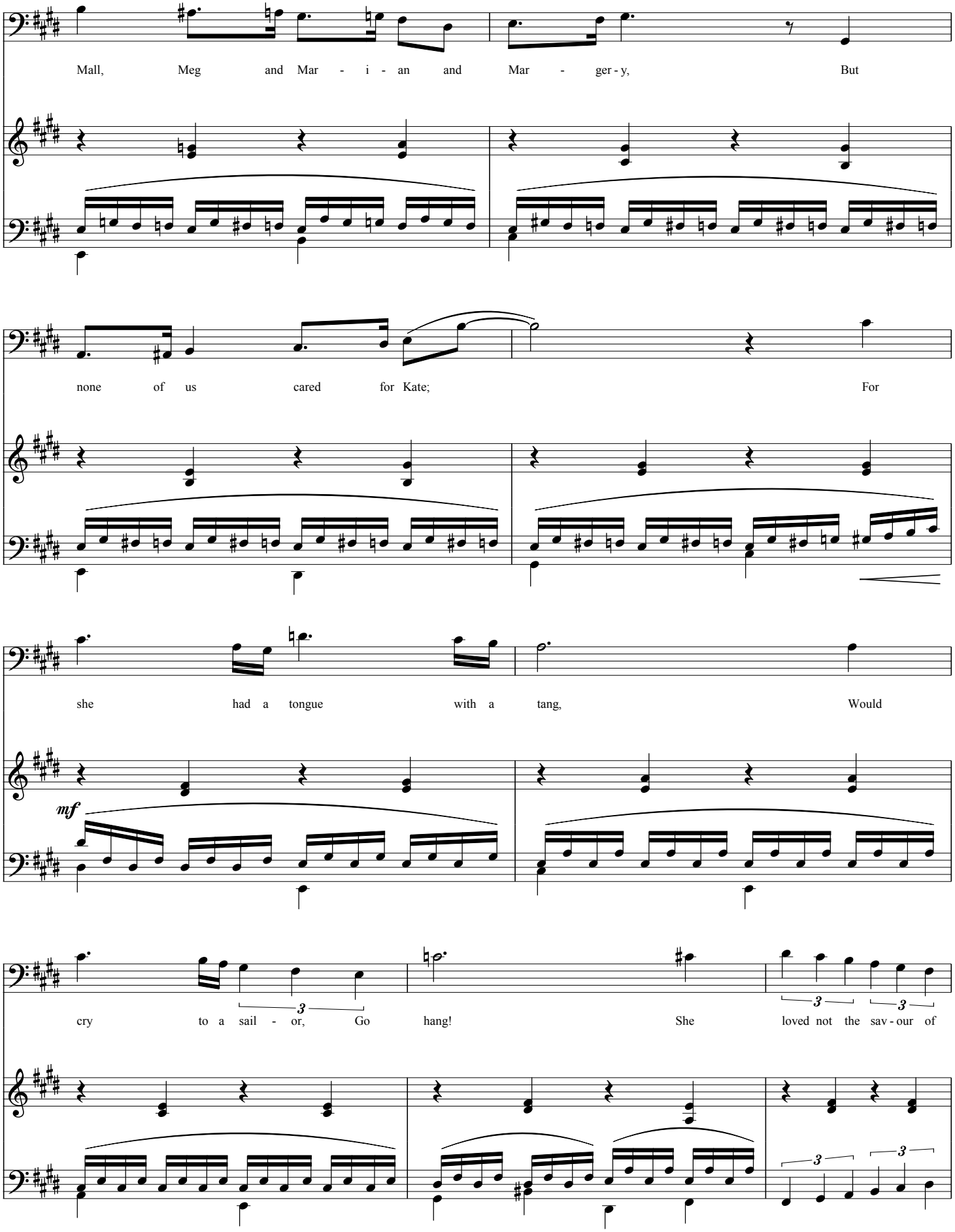
CHAR: Only the dead can be taken there and you look alive to me.

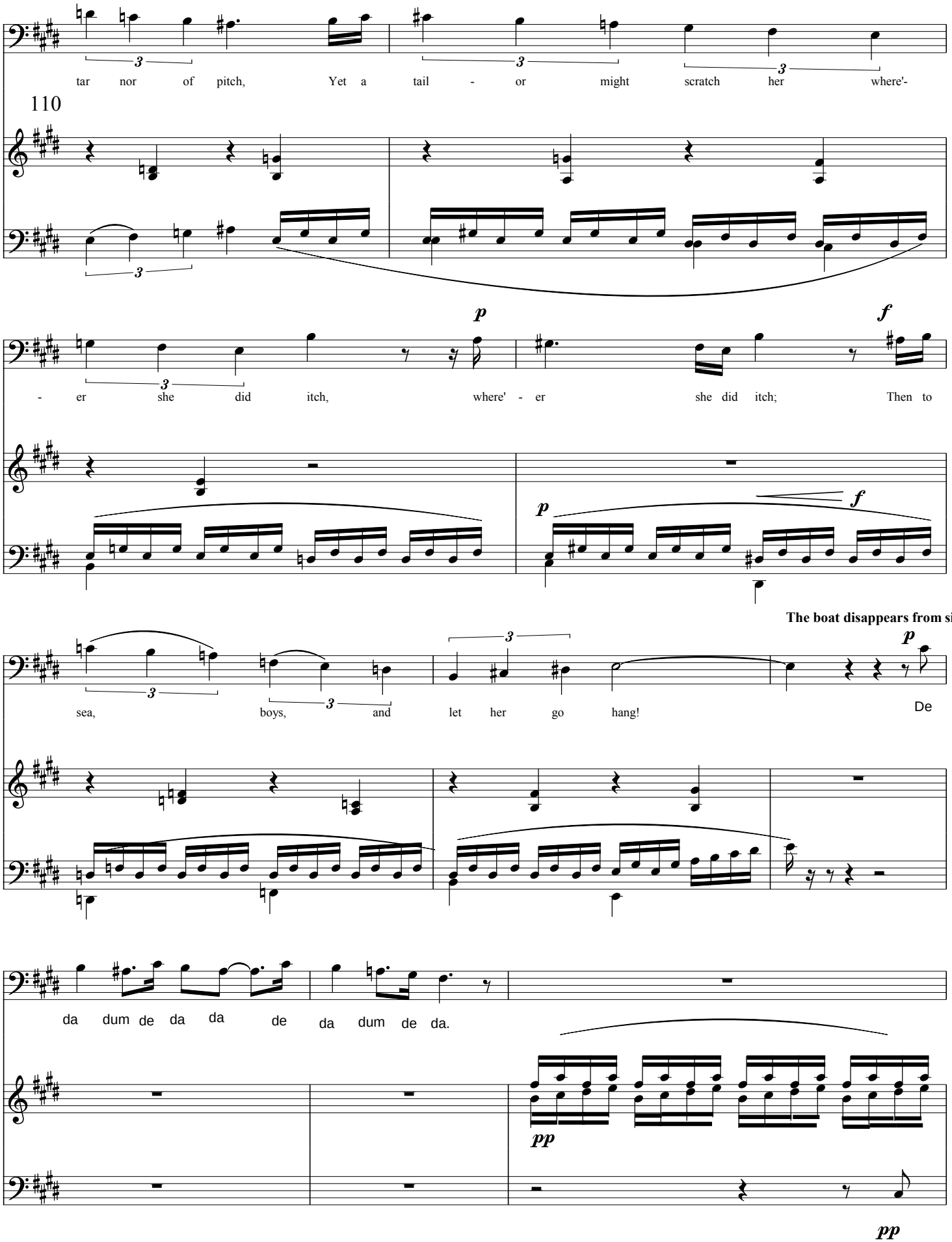
ORPH: I must be taken there; I have the obulus as payment

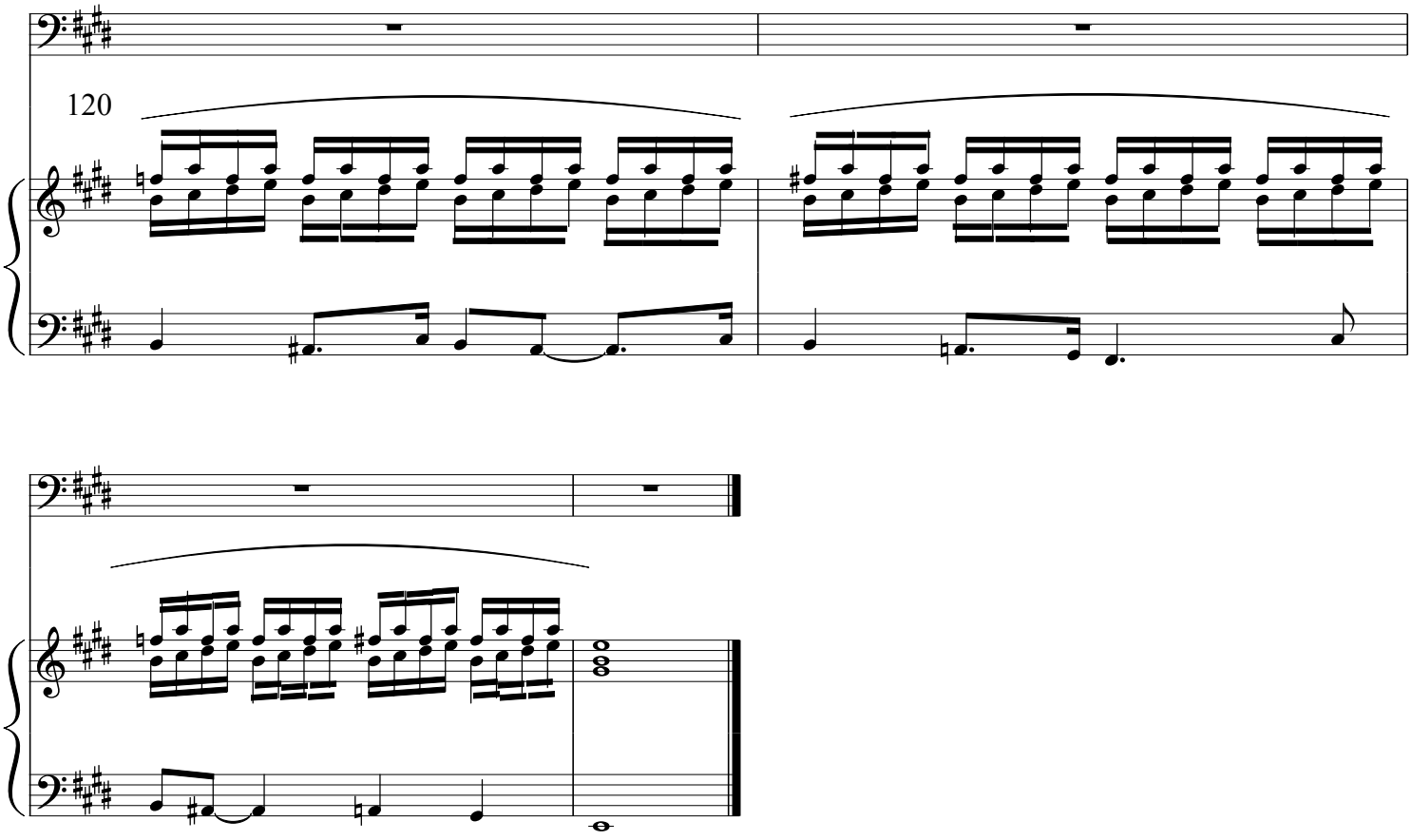
CHAR: Look, I could lose my job over this. It'll cost you *two* obili.

ORPH: I'll pay it!


They climb into the boat.
mf
The
mf
mast - er, the swab - ber, the boat - swain and I, The
p
gun - ner and his mate Loved
100

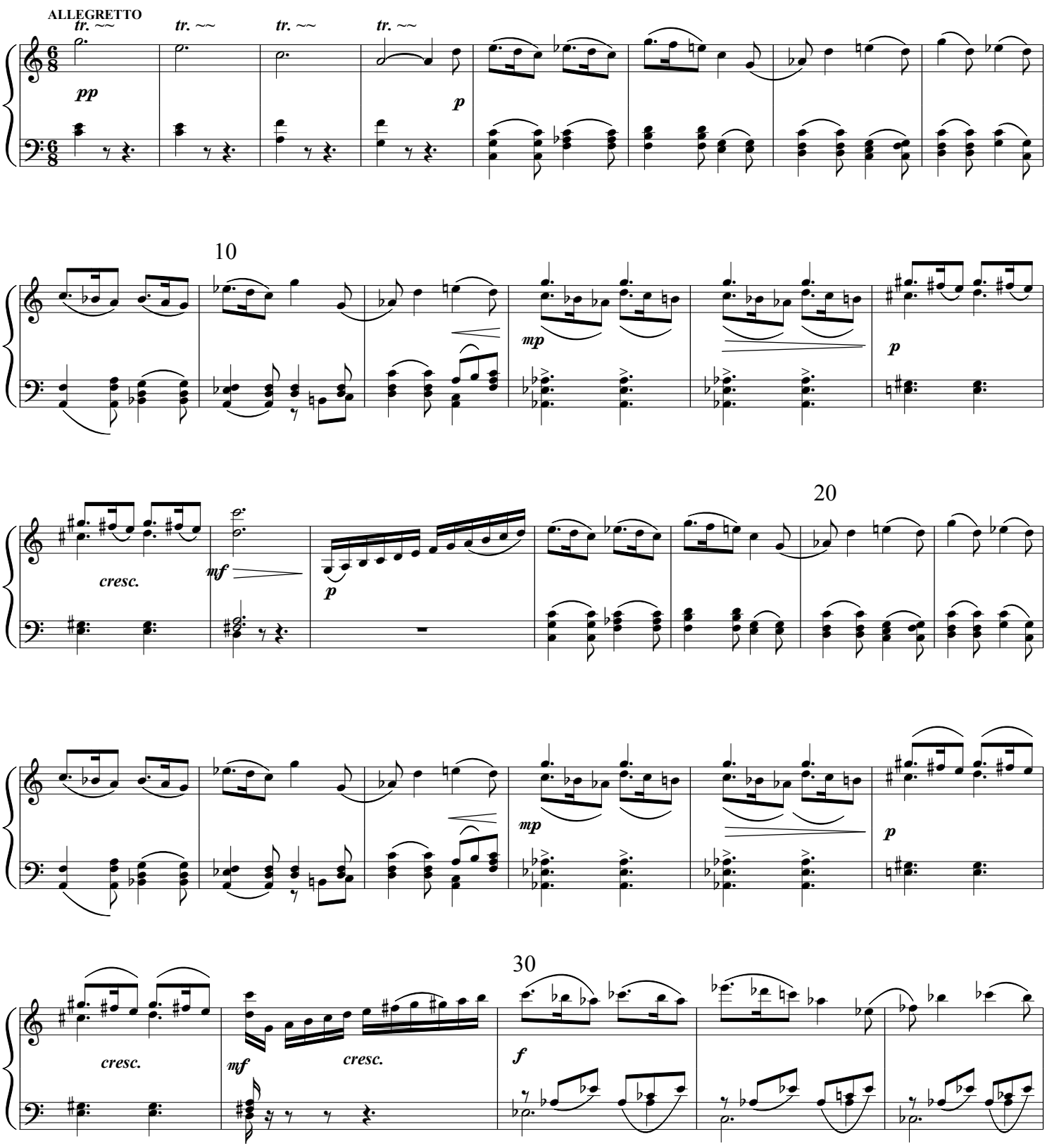

Mall, Meg and Mar - i - an and Mar - ger - y, But
none of us cared for Kate; For
she had a tongue with a tang, Would
mf
cry to a sail - or, Go hang! She loved not the sav - our of
3
3
3
3
3

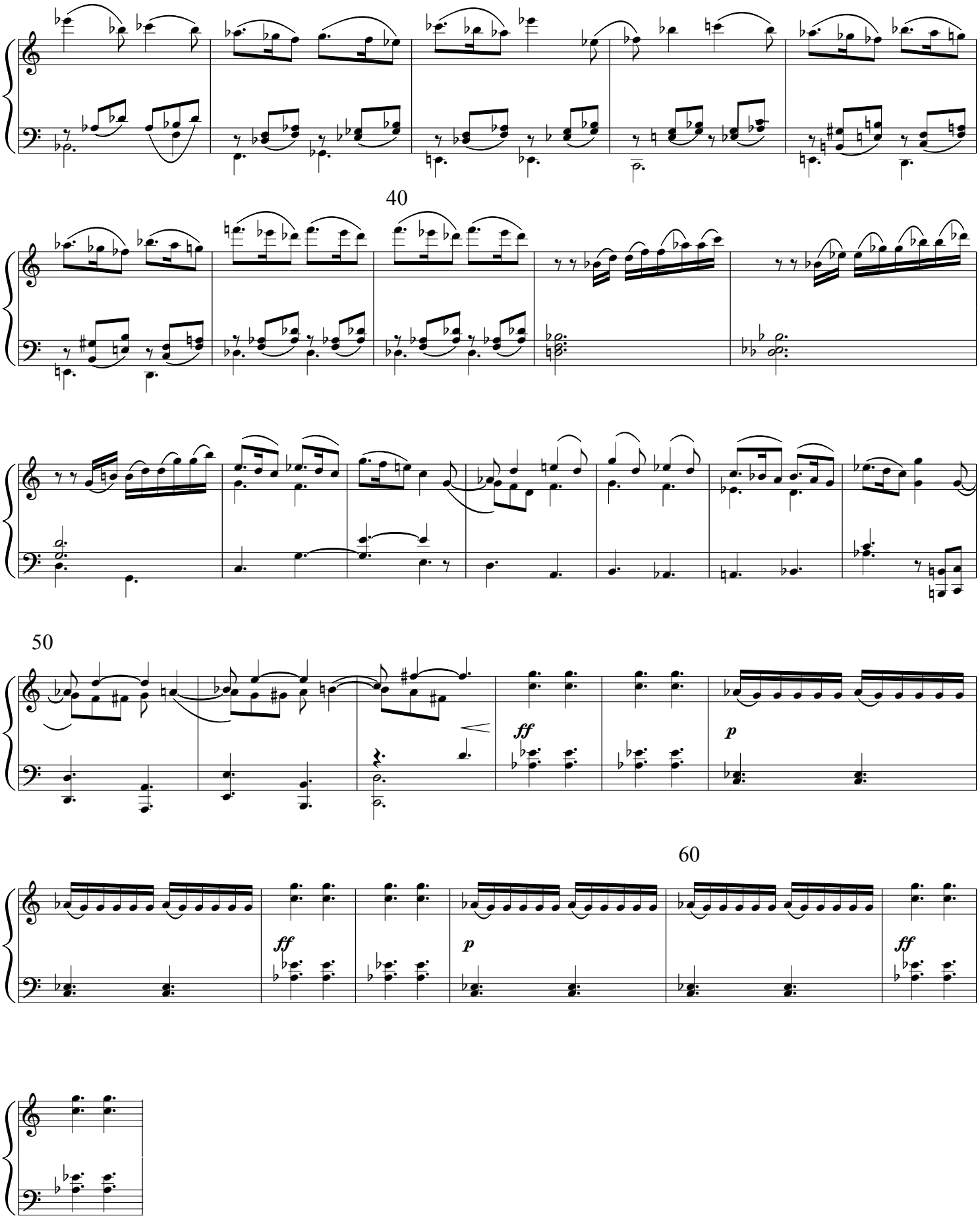

tar nor of pitch, Yet a tail - or might scratch her where'-
110
- er she did itch, where' - er she did itch; Then to
sea, boys, and let her go hang!
The boat disappears from sight.
De
da dum de da da de da dum de da.

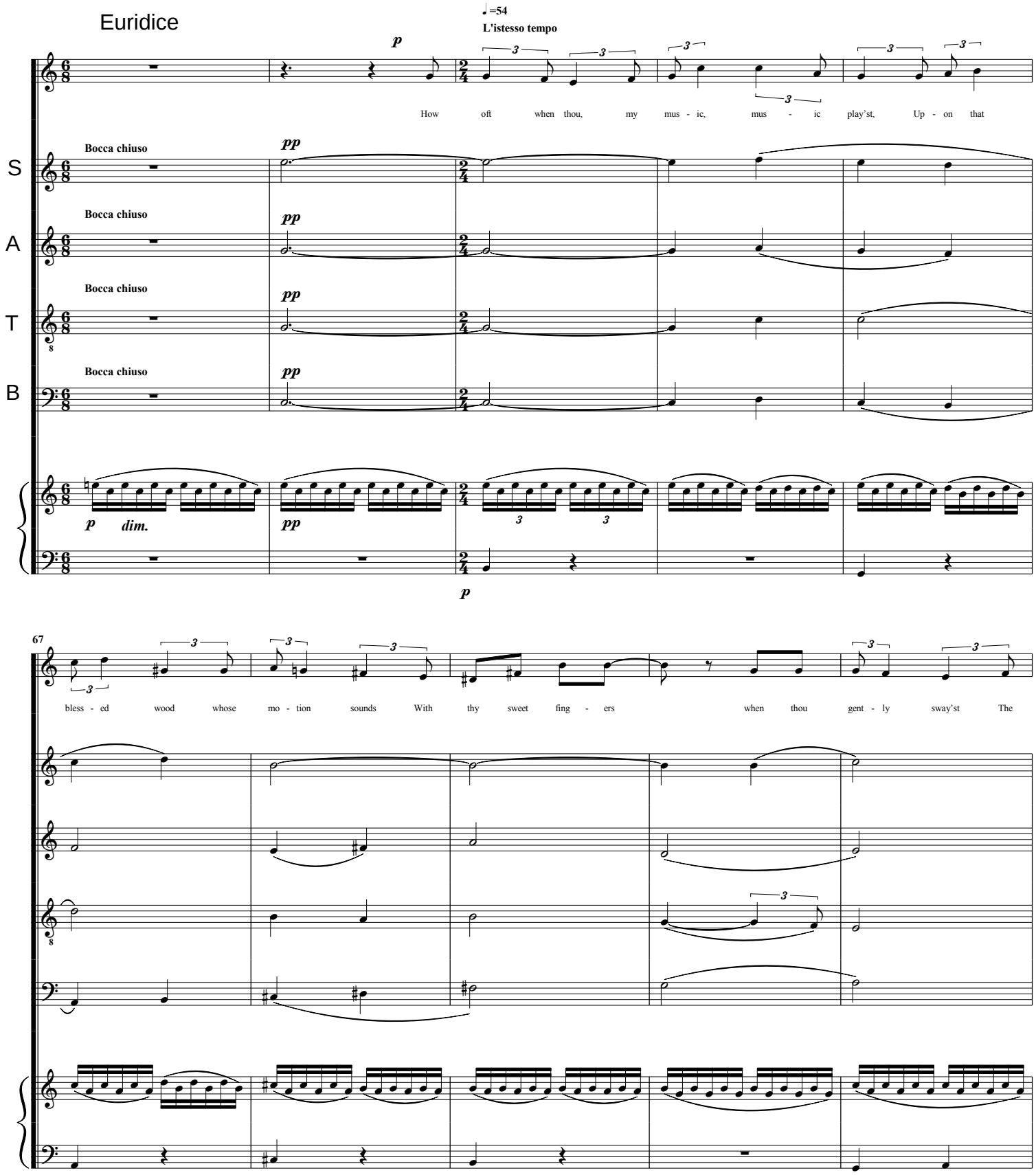

120

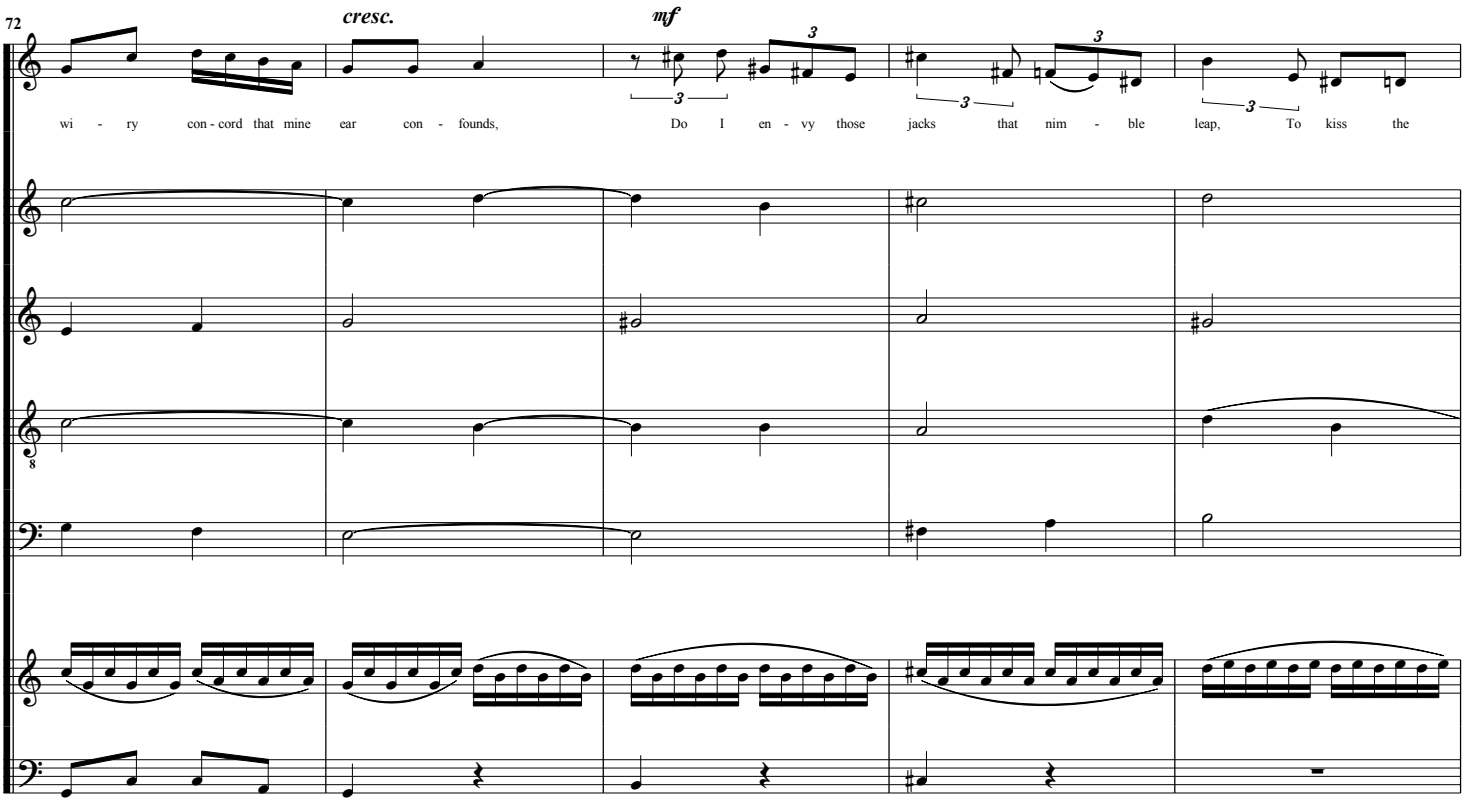
Scene IV

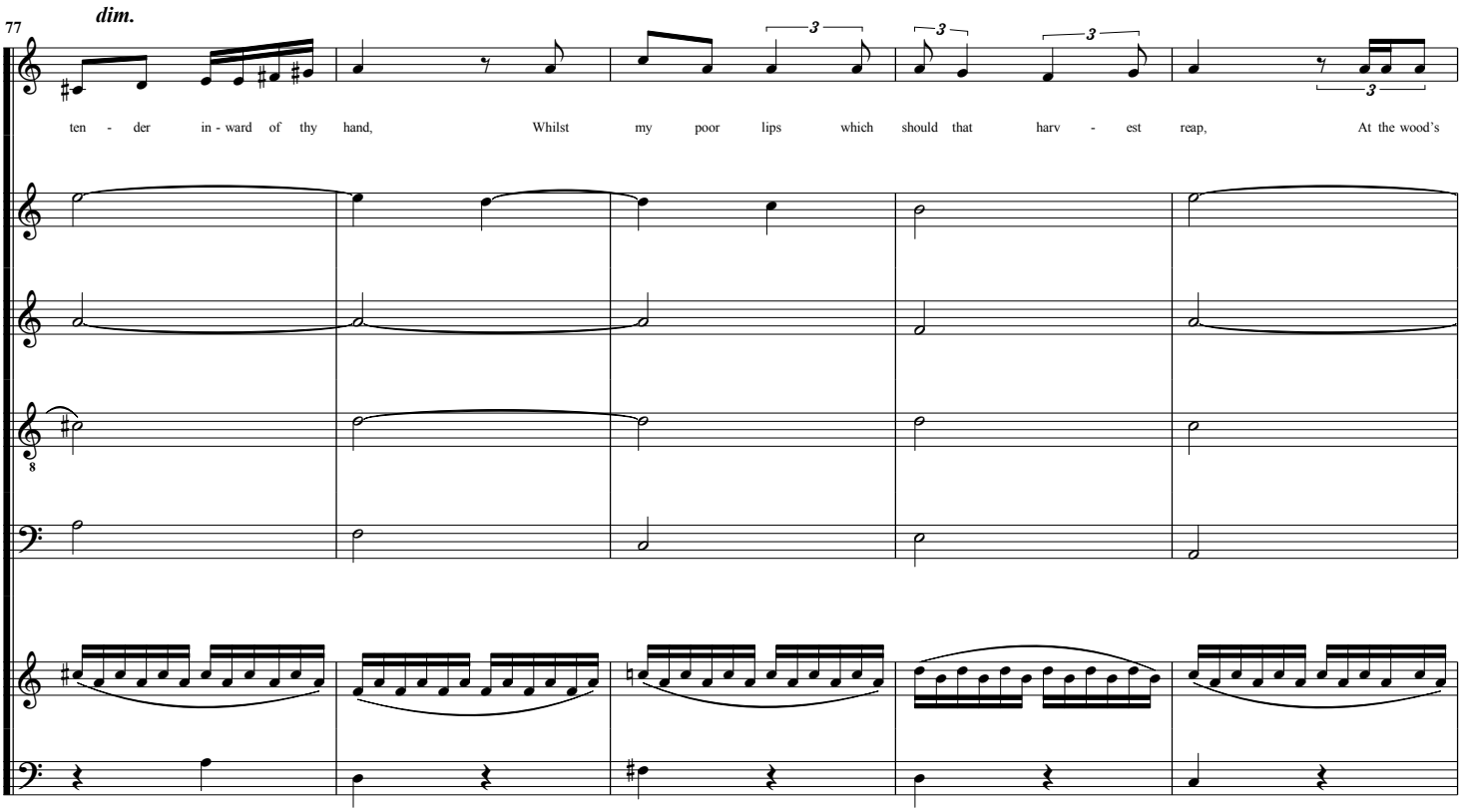
The Elysian Fields. Dancing.

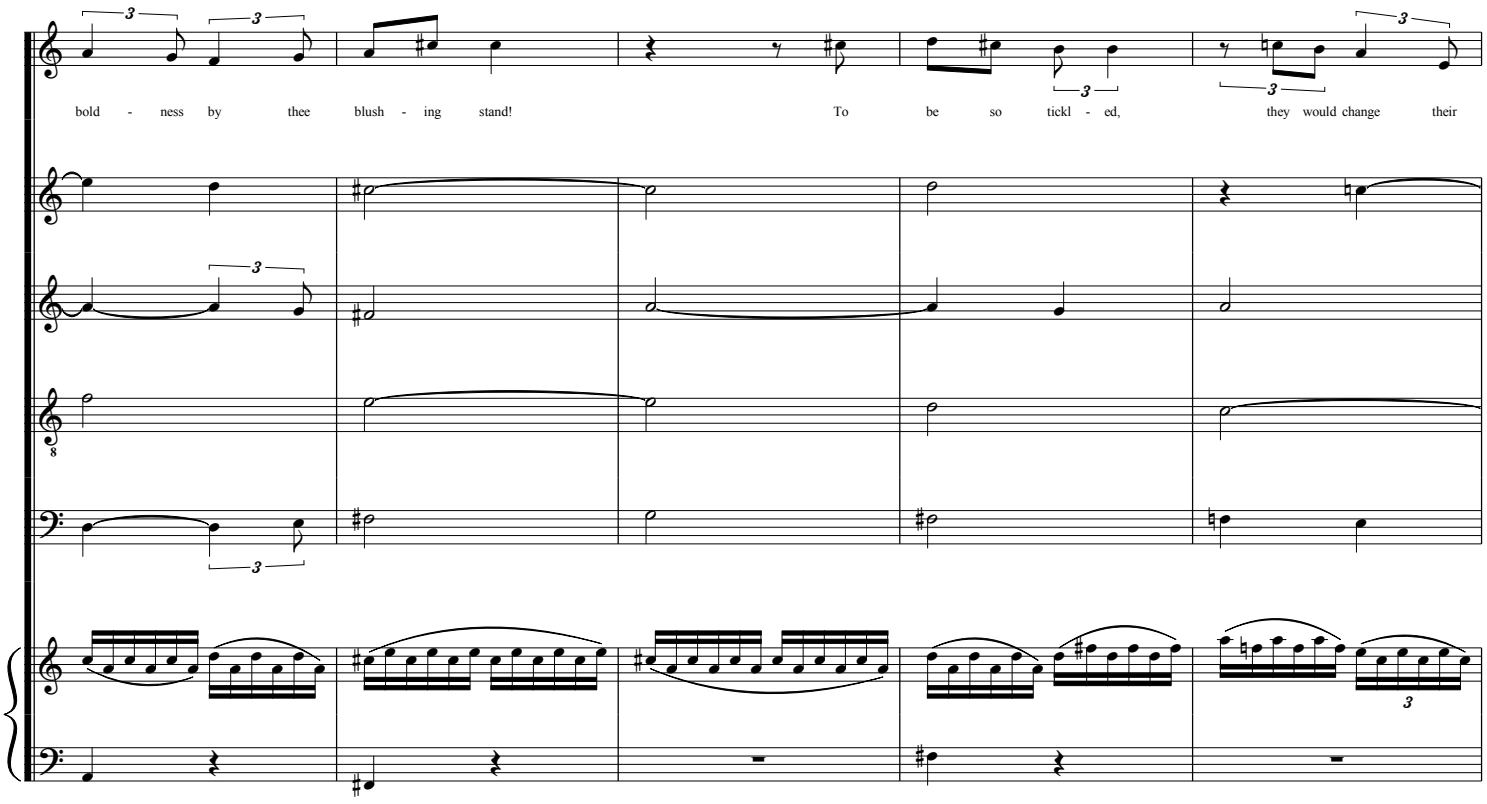


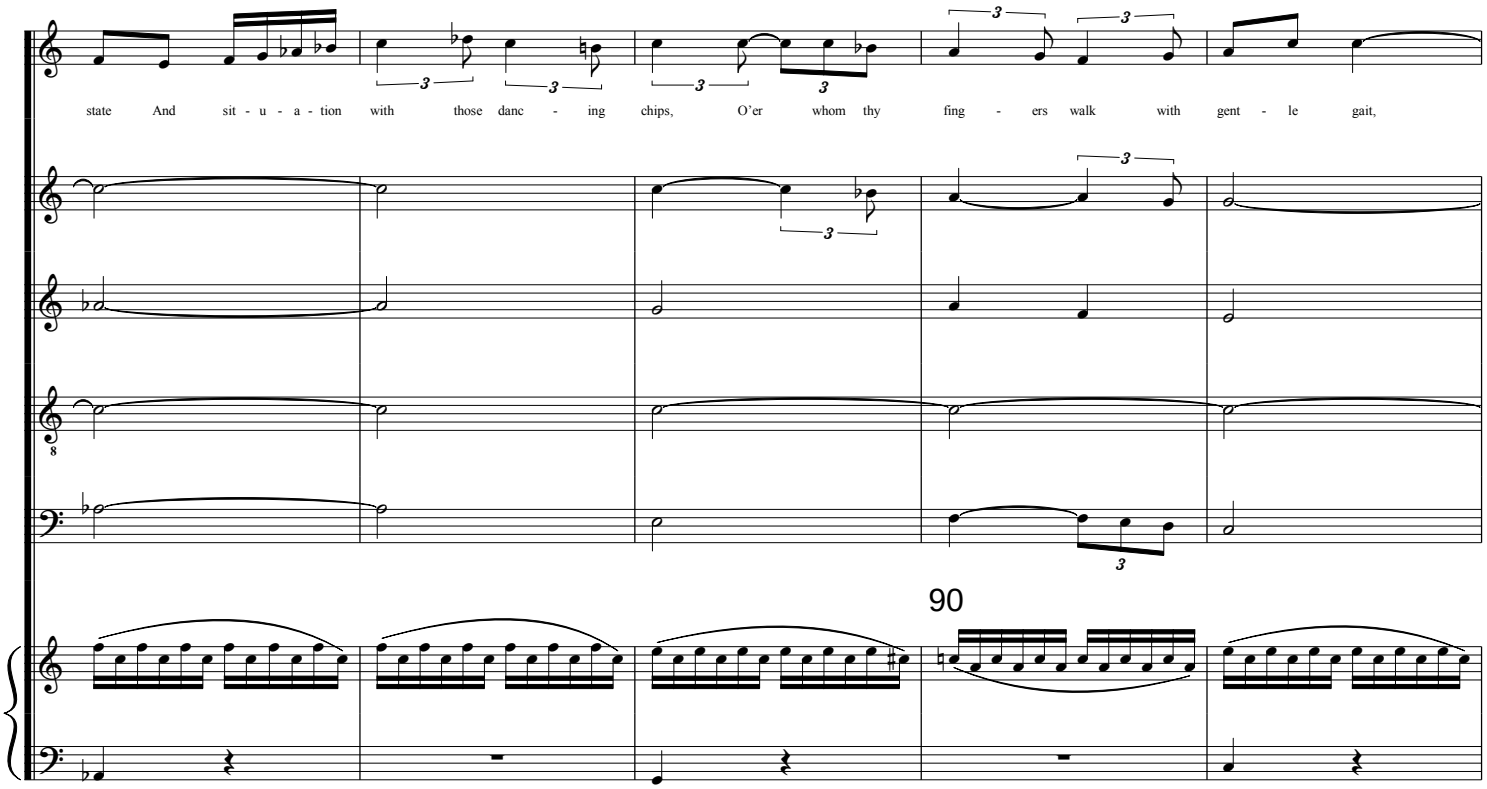

40
50
ff
p
60
ff
p
ff

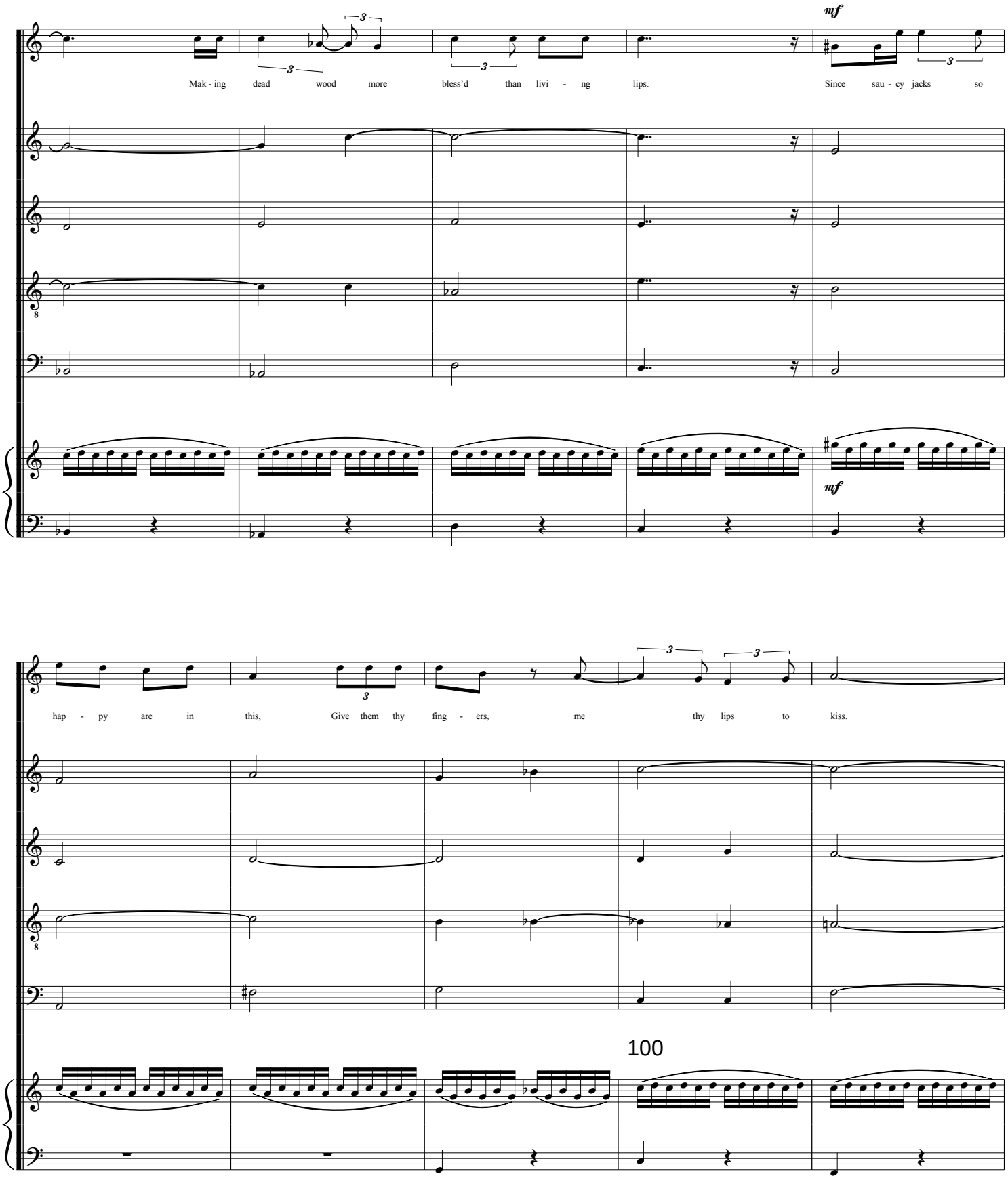

Euridice
♩=54
L'istesso tempo
p
How oft when thou, my mus - ic, mus - ic play'st, Up - on that
S
A
T
B
Bocca chiuso
pp
p dim.
67
bless - ed wood whose mo - tion sounds With thy sweet fing - ers when thou gent - ly sway'st The

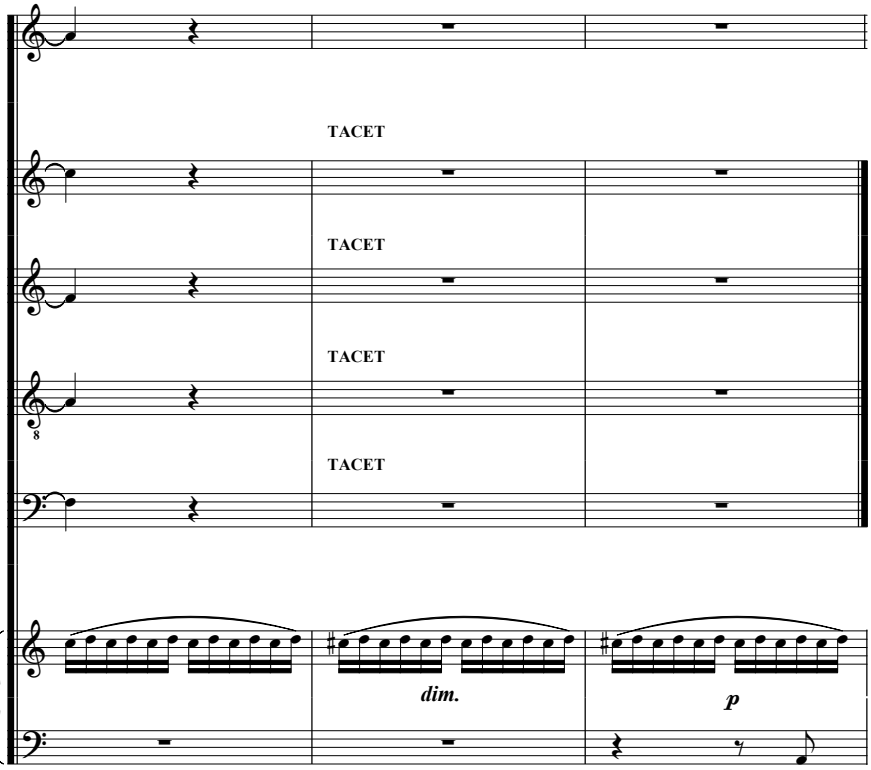

72
cresc.
mf
wi - ry con - cord that mine ear con - founds, Do I en - vy those jacks that nim - ble leap, To kiss the


77
dim.
ten - der in - ward of thy hand, Whilst my poor lips which should that harv - est reap, At the wood's


bold - ness by thee blush - ing stand! To be so tickl - ed, they would change their


state And sit - u - a - tion with those danc - ing chips, O'er whom thy fing - ers walk with gent - le gait,

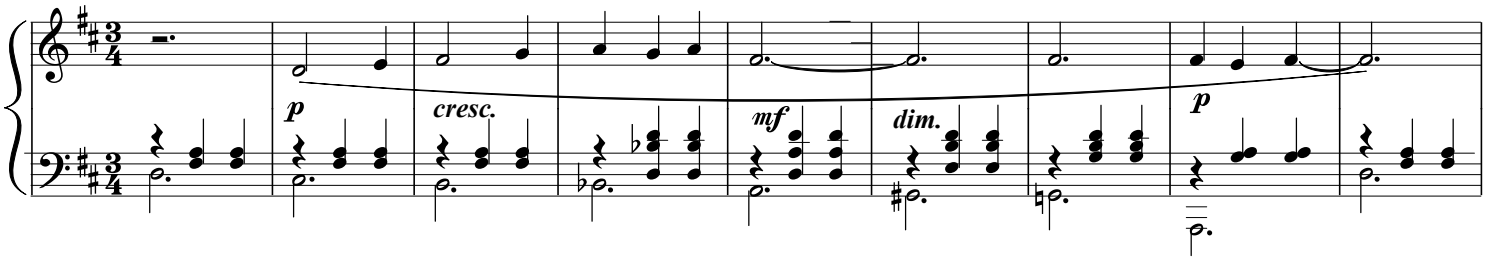

mf
Mak - ing dead wood more bless'd than livi - ng lips. Since sau - cy jacks so
mf
hap - py are in this, Give them thy fing - ers, me thy lips to kiss.
100



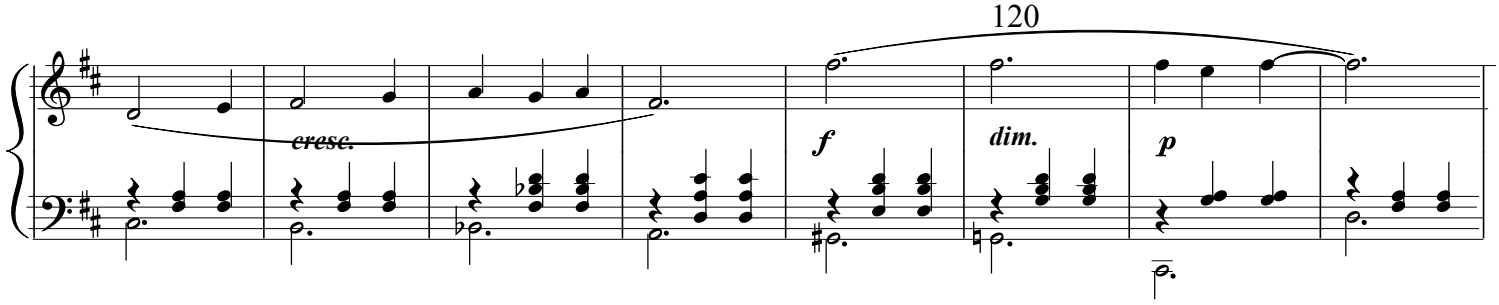
Tempo di valzer

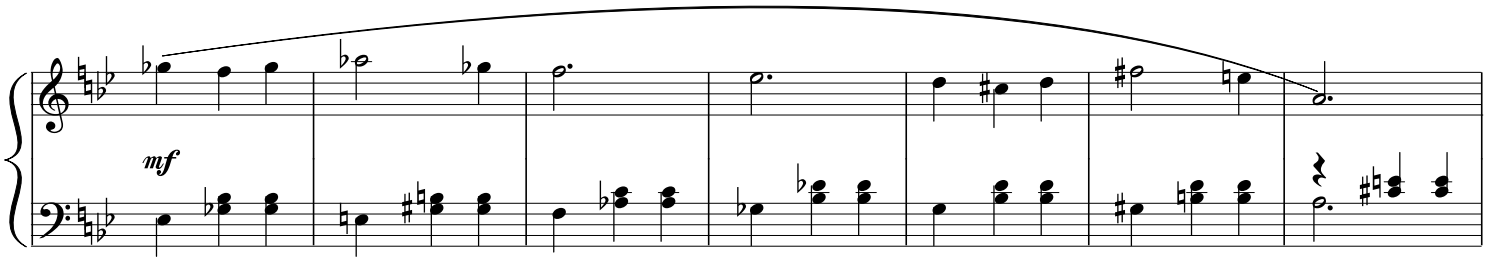
♩ = 145

110

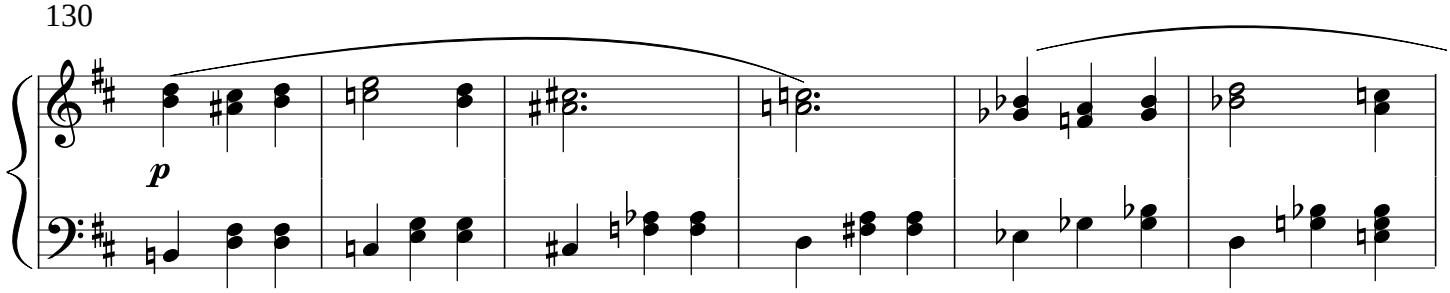


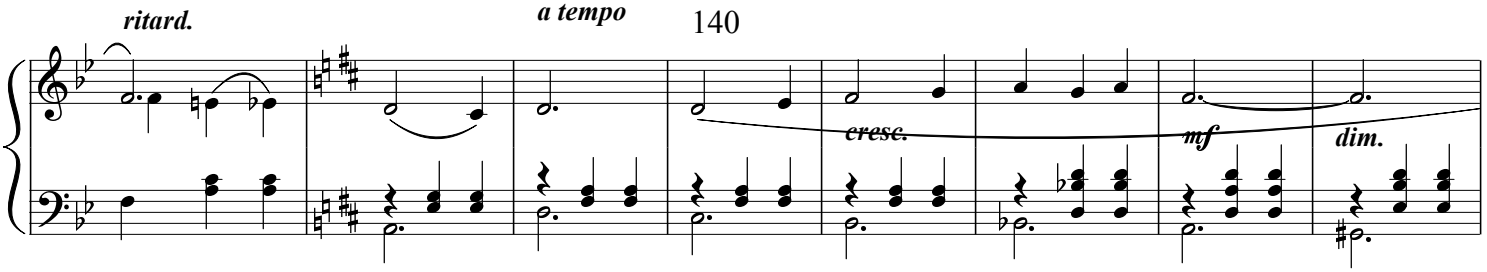
120

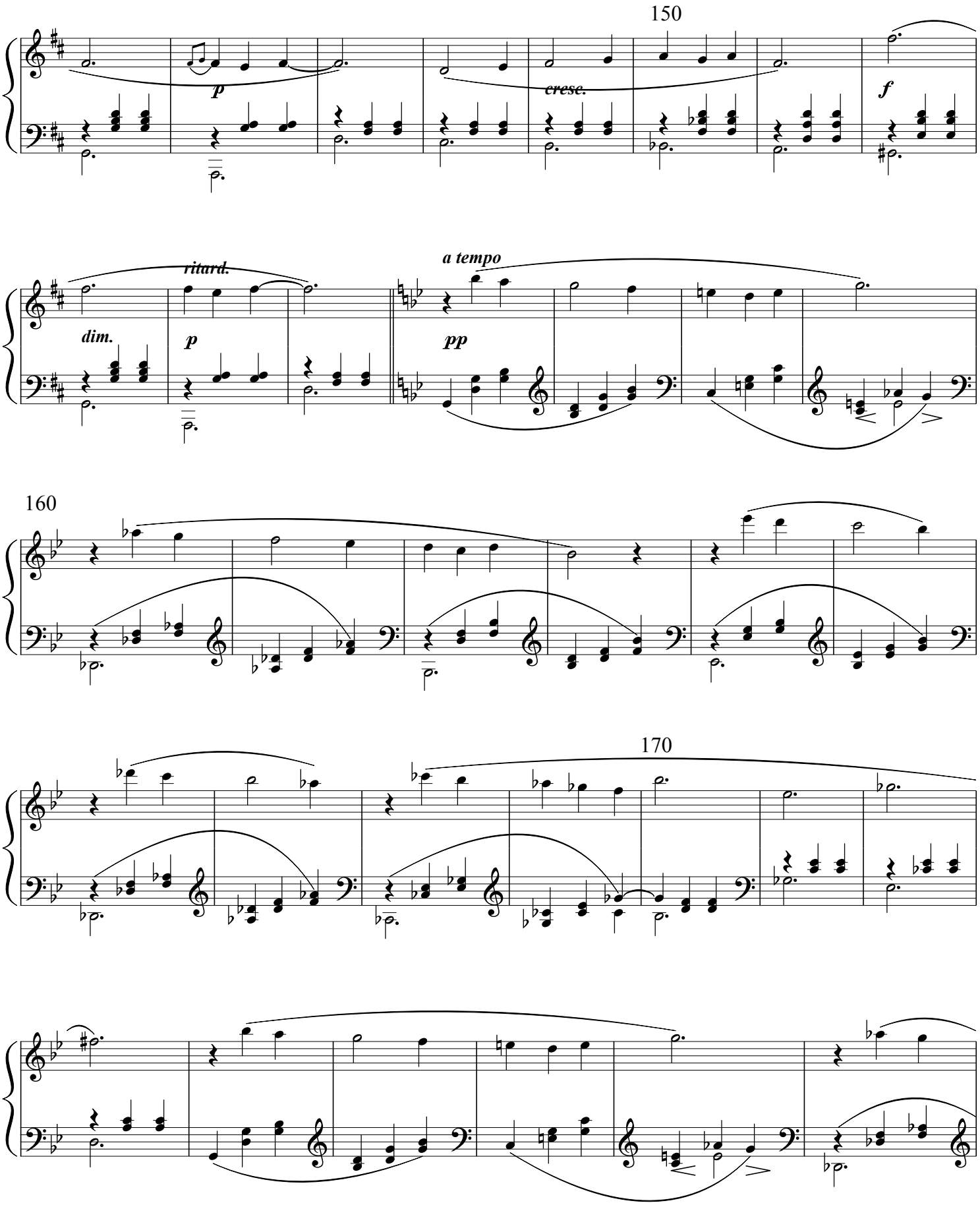


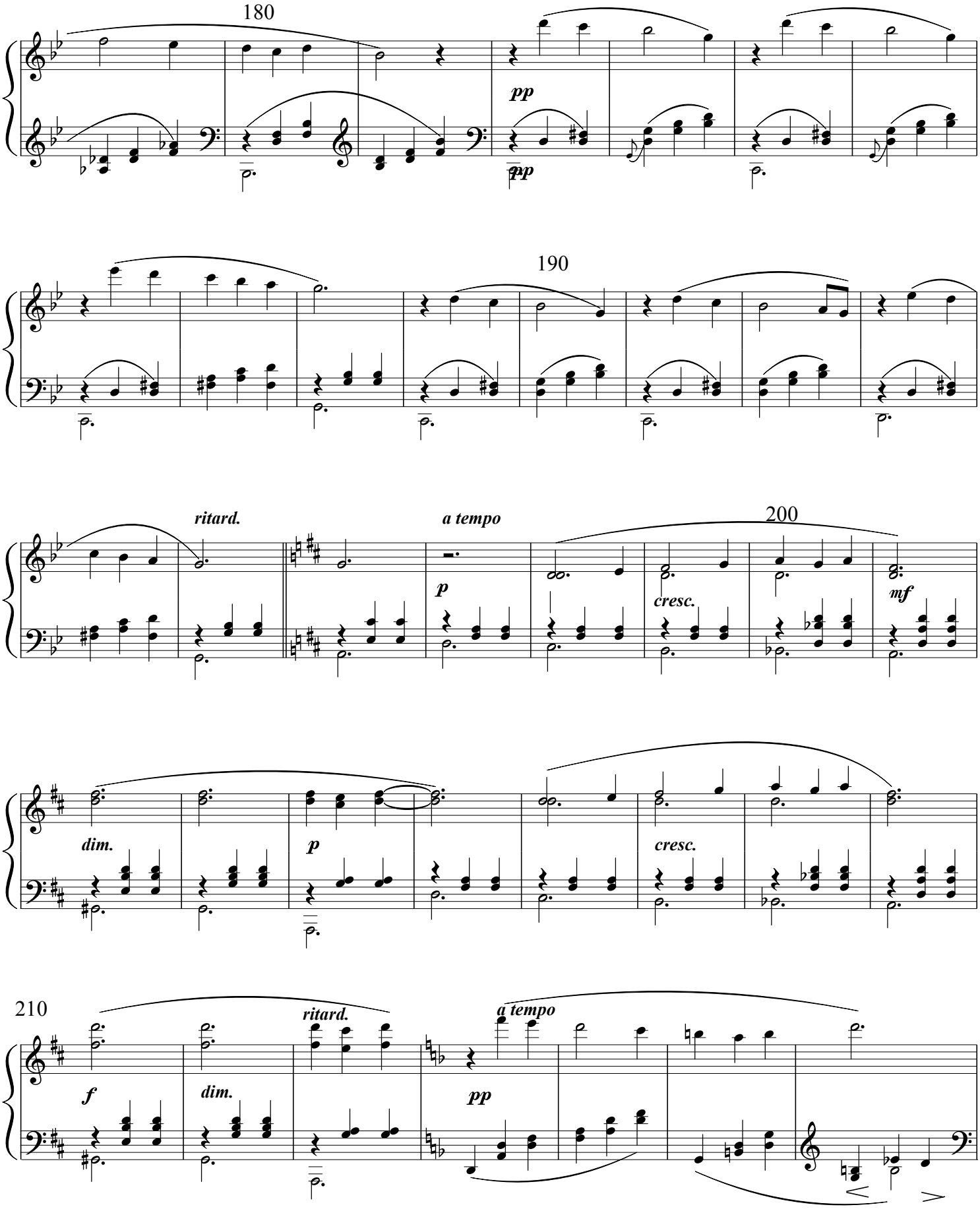


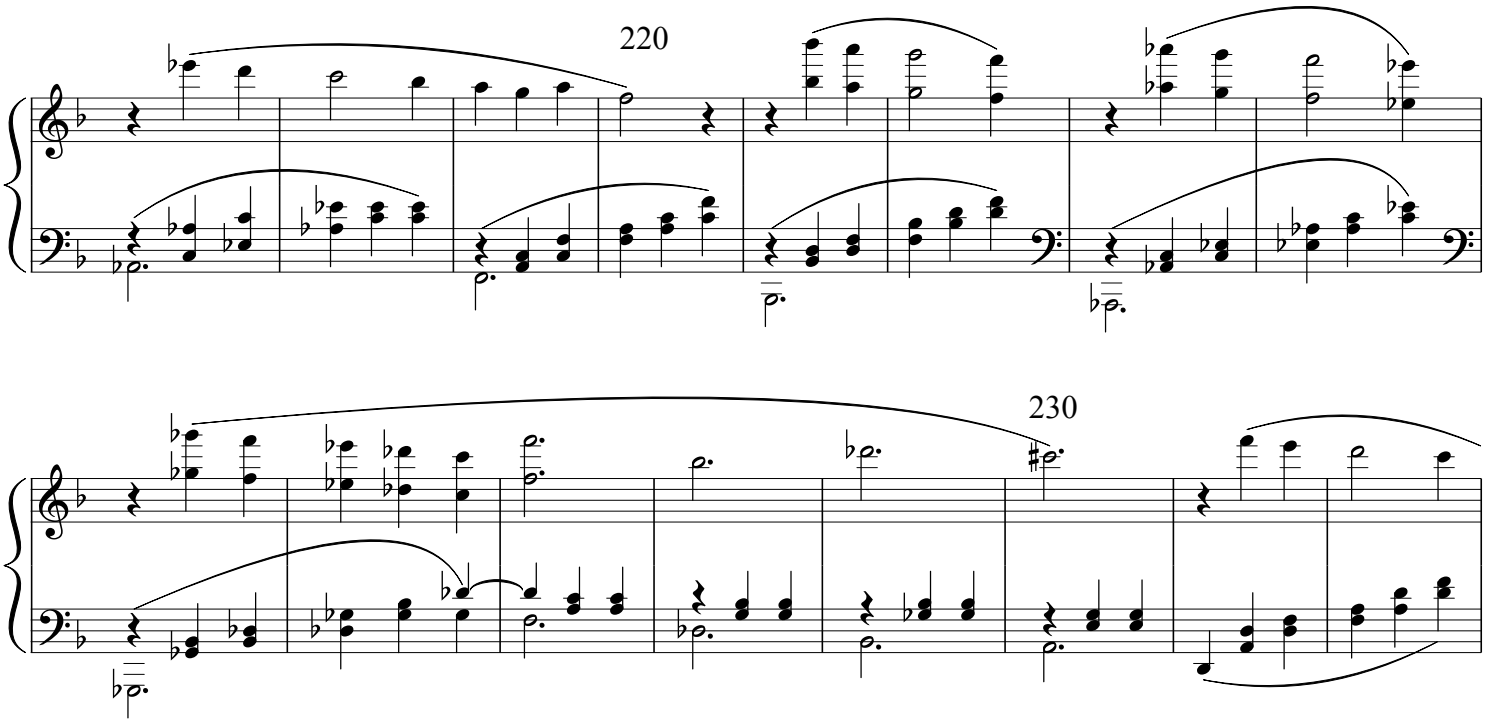
130

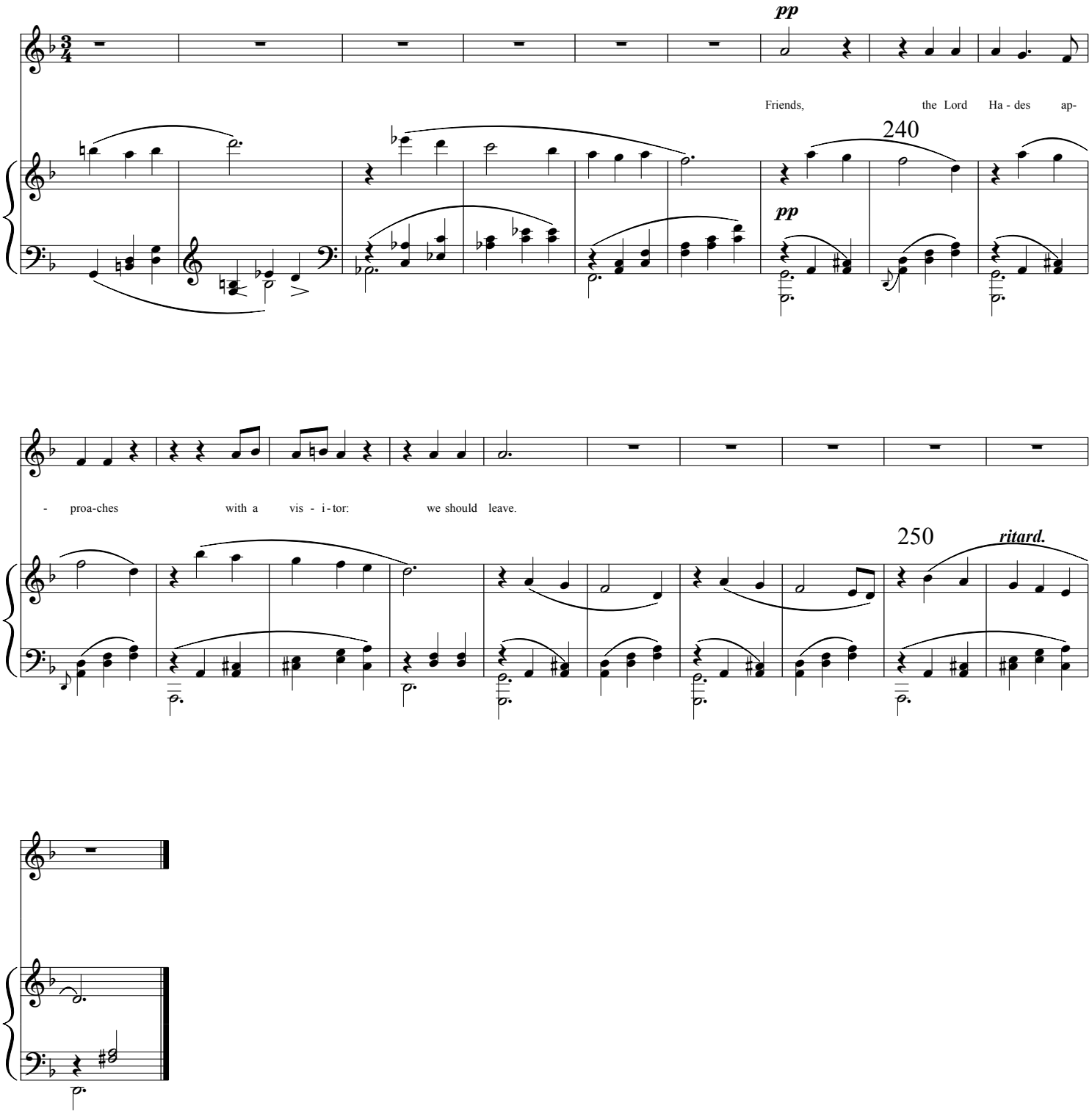





150
p
cresc.
f
ritard.
dim.
p
a tempo
pp
160
170


180
pp
190
ritard.
a tempo
200
p
cresc.
mf
dim.
p
cresc.
210
f
dim.
ritard.
a tempo
pp


220
230


pp
Friends, the Lord Ha - des ap-
240
pp
- proa-ches with a vis - i - tor: we should leave.
250
ritard.

Scene V - Hades on his throne; Orpheus

♩=60
ADAGIO

Orpheus comes forward

mf *p* *mf*

(Spoken)

Sire, give me leave to explain and perhpas even you will allow that I have good reason for what I have done.

ANDANTE

HADES (spoken)

10

Young man, you have come here to a place that is forbidden to the living. You must have reason to risk the consequences of this.

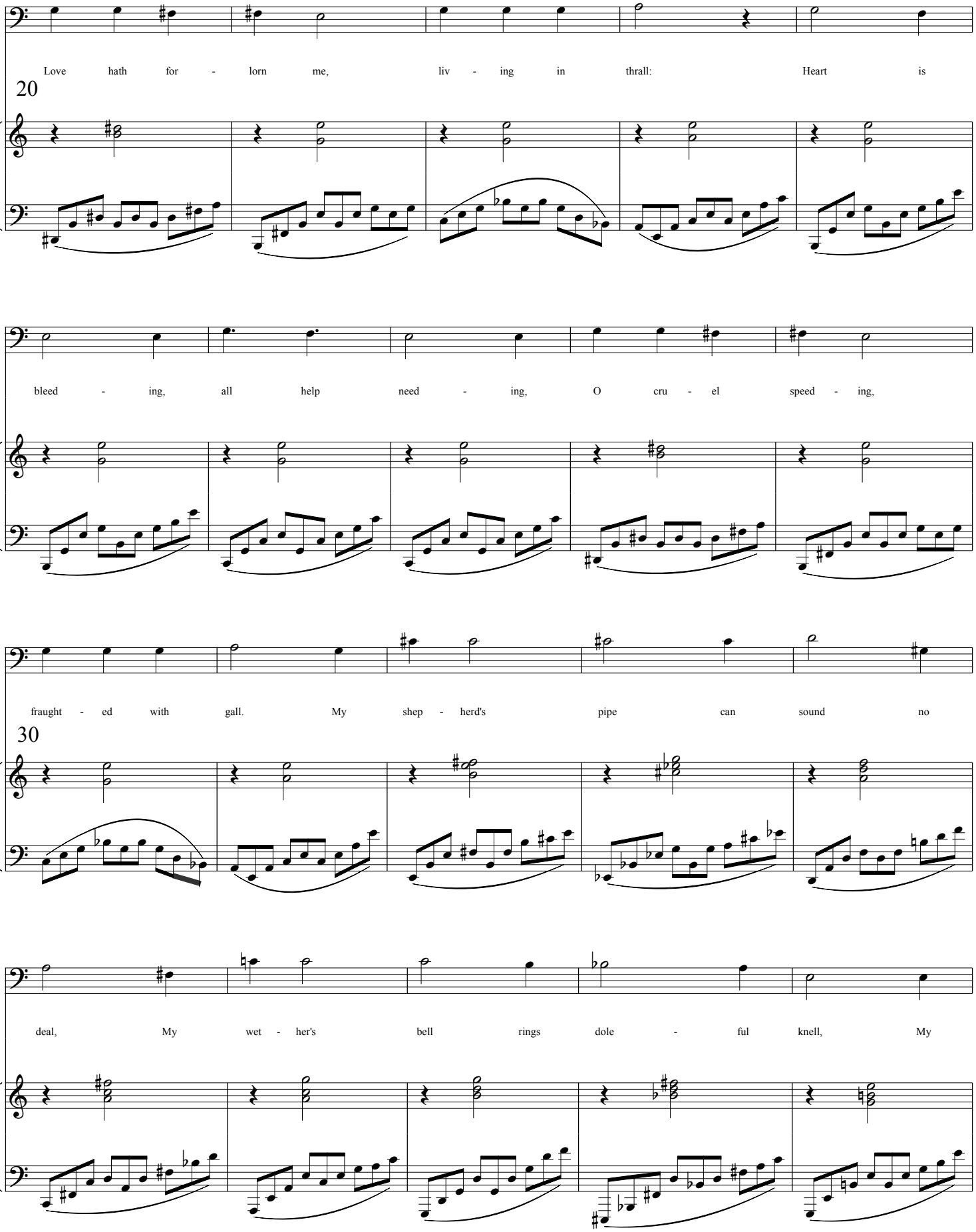
♩=97
ANDANTE

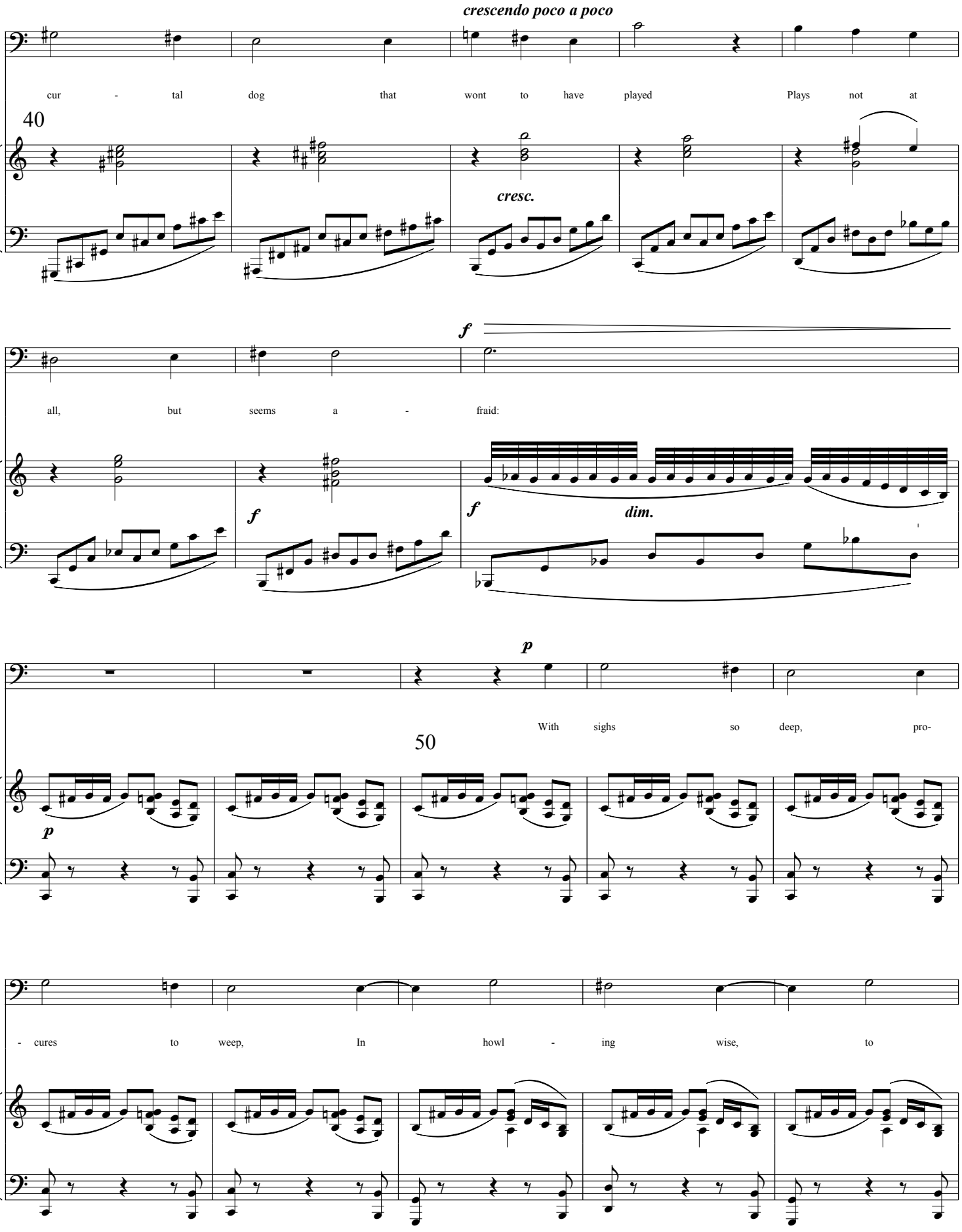
p

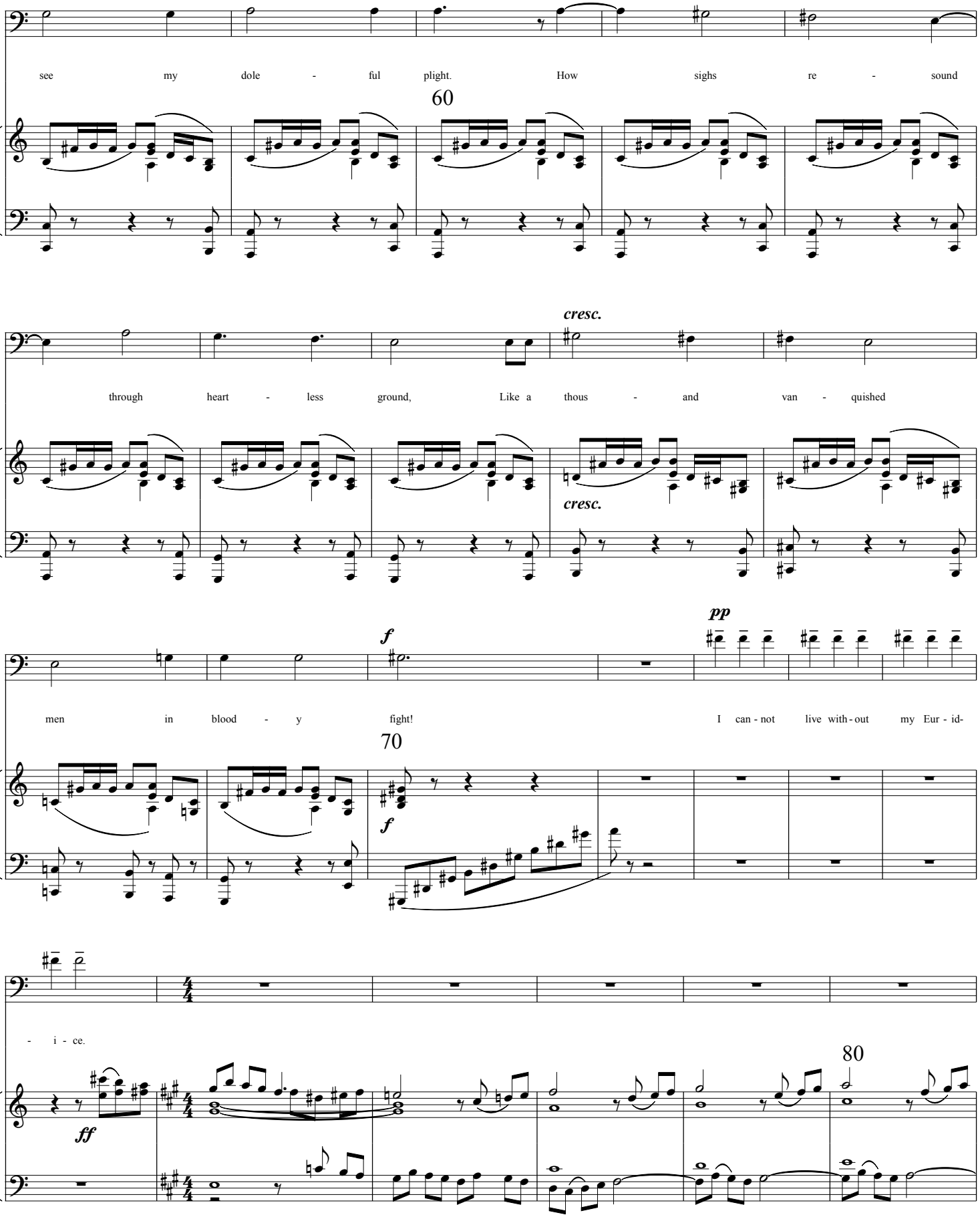
3 3 3

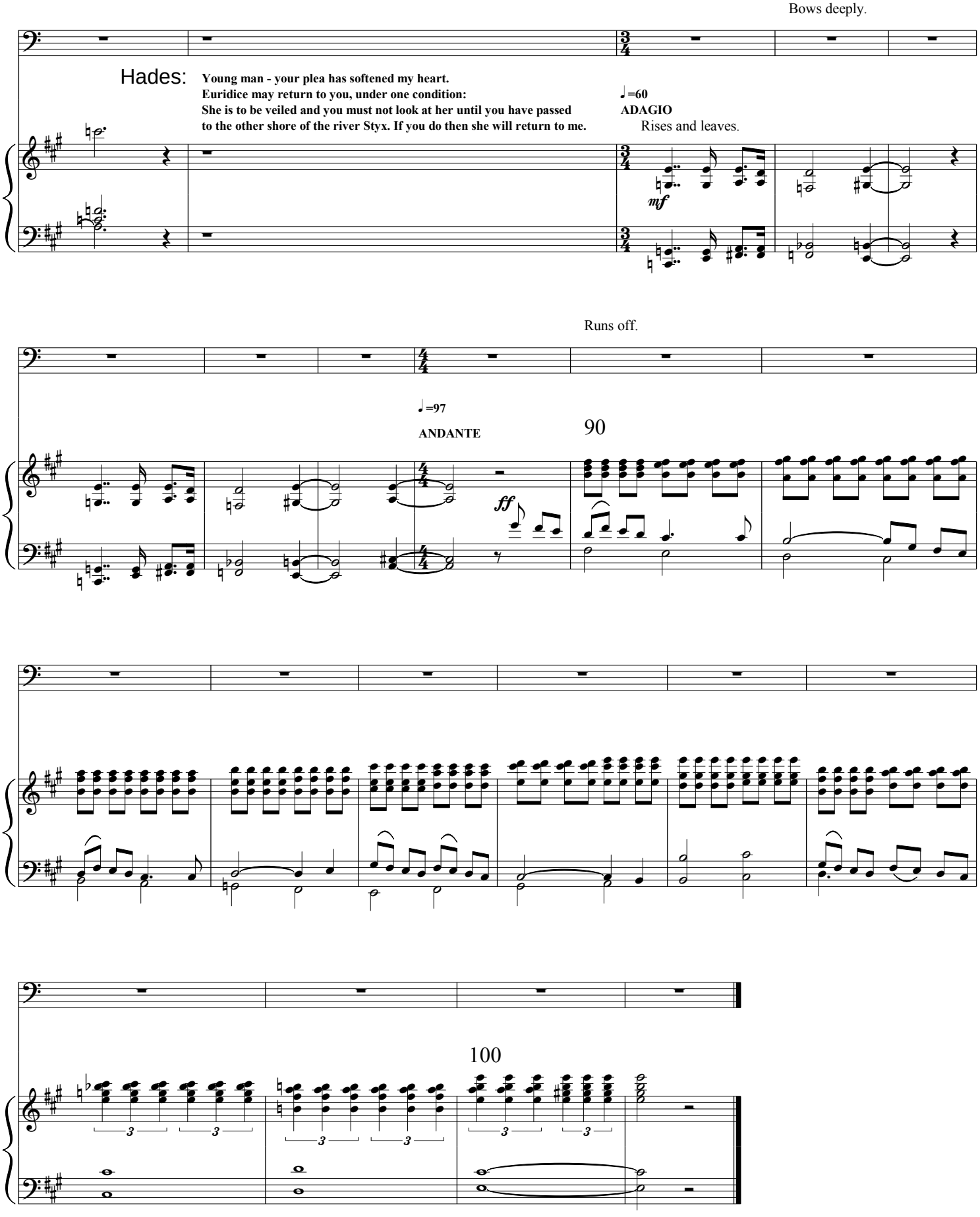
p

In black mourn I, all fears scorn I;

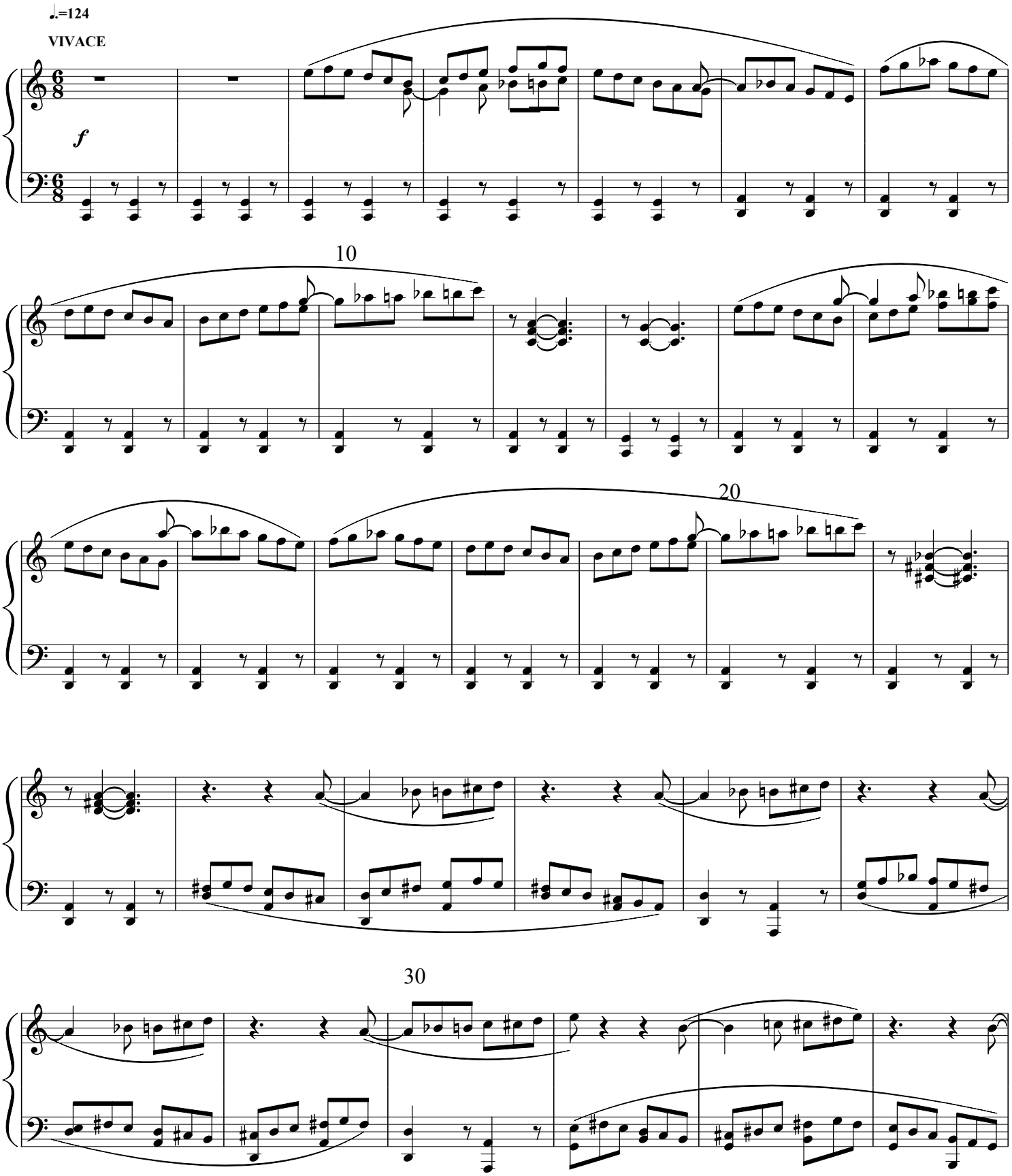

Love hath for - lorn me, liv - ing in thrall: Heart is
20
bleed - ing, all help need - ing, O cru - el speed - ing,
fraught - ed with gall. My shep - herd's pipe can sound no
30
deal, My wet - her's bell rings dole - ful knell, My

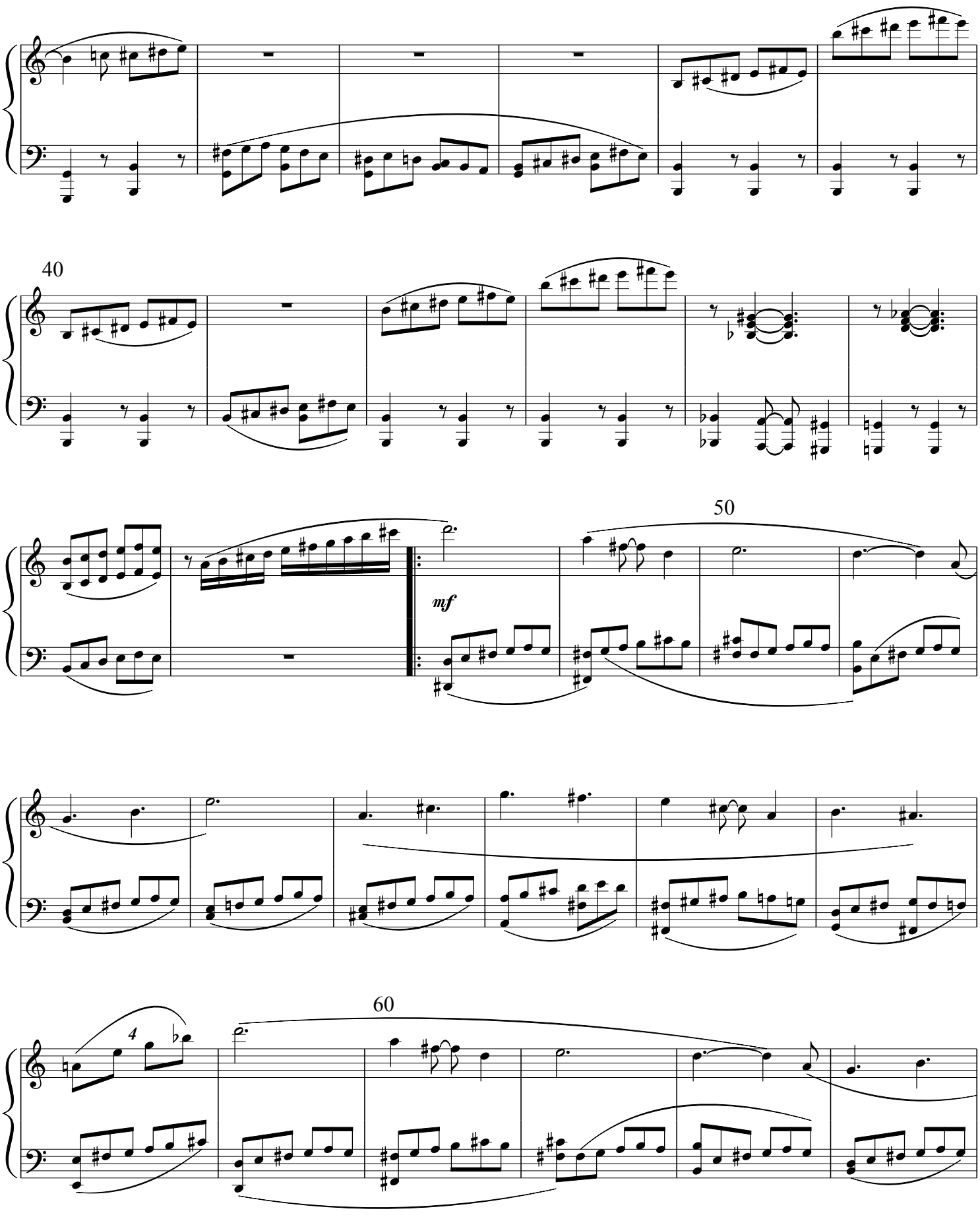

crescendo poco a poco
cur - tal dog that wont to have played Plays not at
40
cresc.
f
all, but seems a - fraid:
f
f
dim.
p
With sighs so deep, pro-
50
p
- cures to weep, In howl - ing wise, to

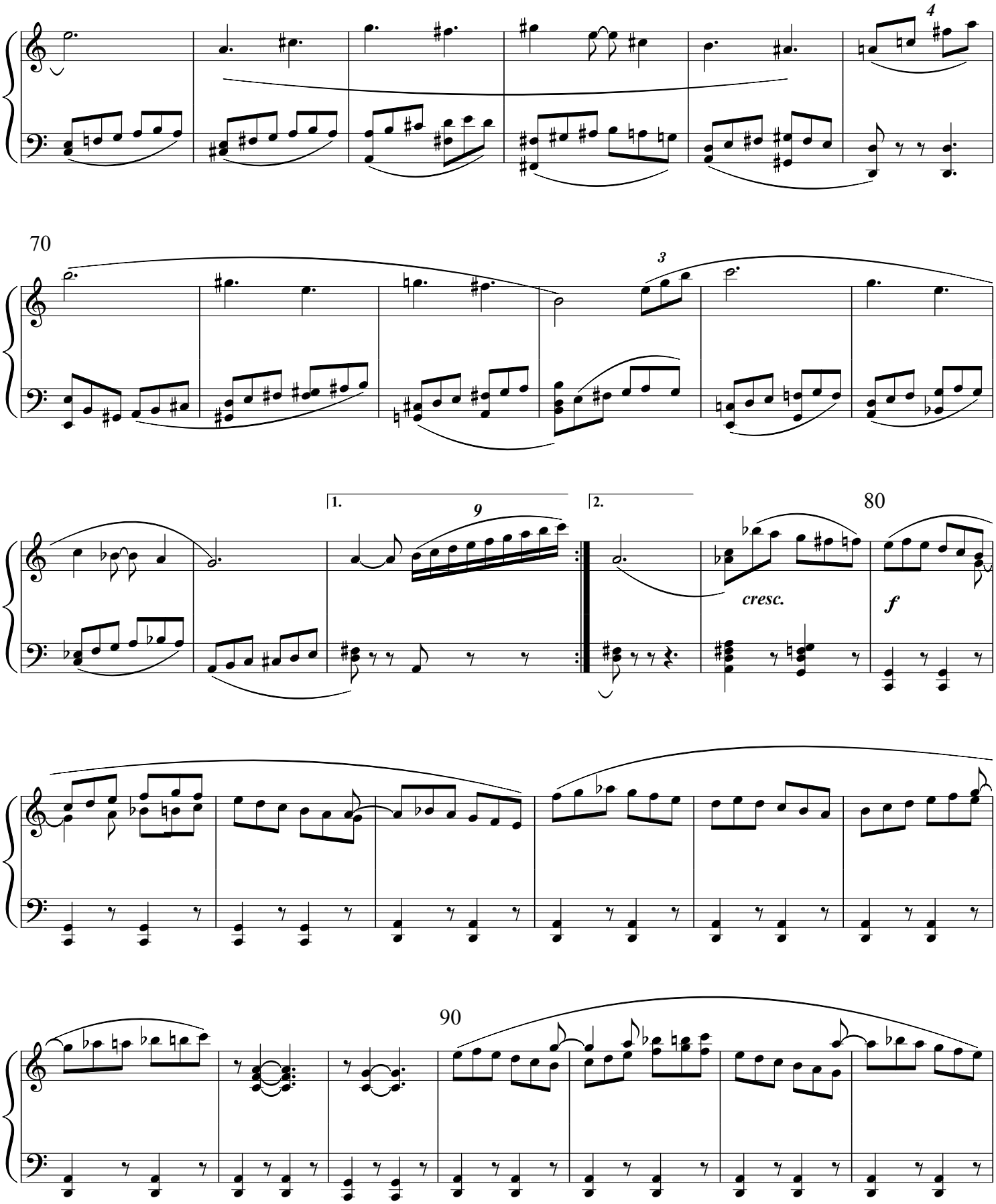

see my dole - ful plight. How sighs re - sound
60
cresc.
through heart - less ground, Like a thous - and van - quished
cresc.
pp
f
men in blood - y fight!
I can - not live with - out my Eur - id-
70
f
- i - ce.
80
ff

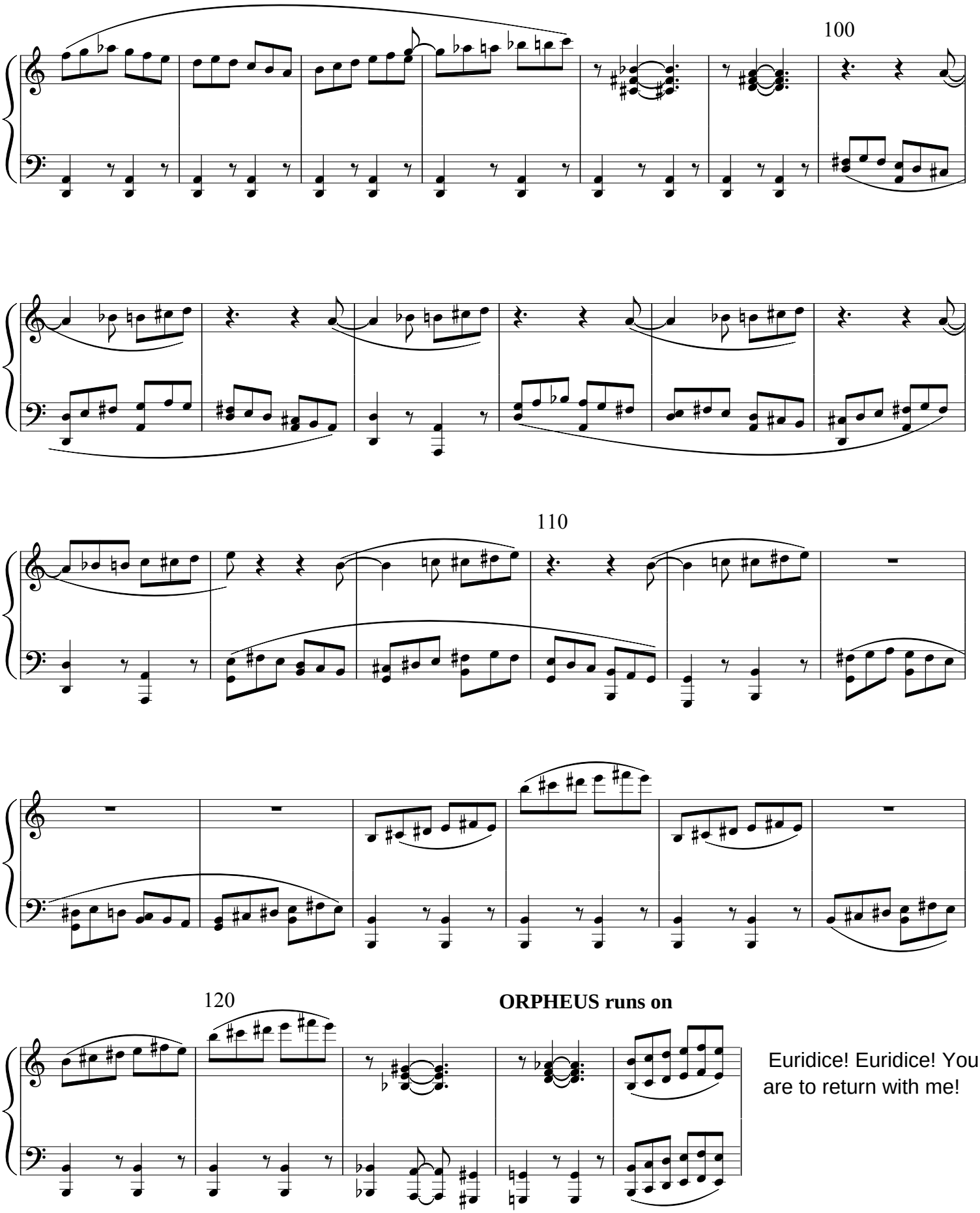

Bows deeply.
Hades:
Young man - your plea has softened my heart.
Euridice may return to you, under one condition:
She is to be veiled and you must not look at her until you have passed
to the other shore of the river Styx. If you do then she will return to me.
♩=60
ADAGIO
Rises and leaves.
mf
Runs off.
♩=97
ANDANTE
90
ff
100

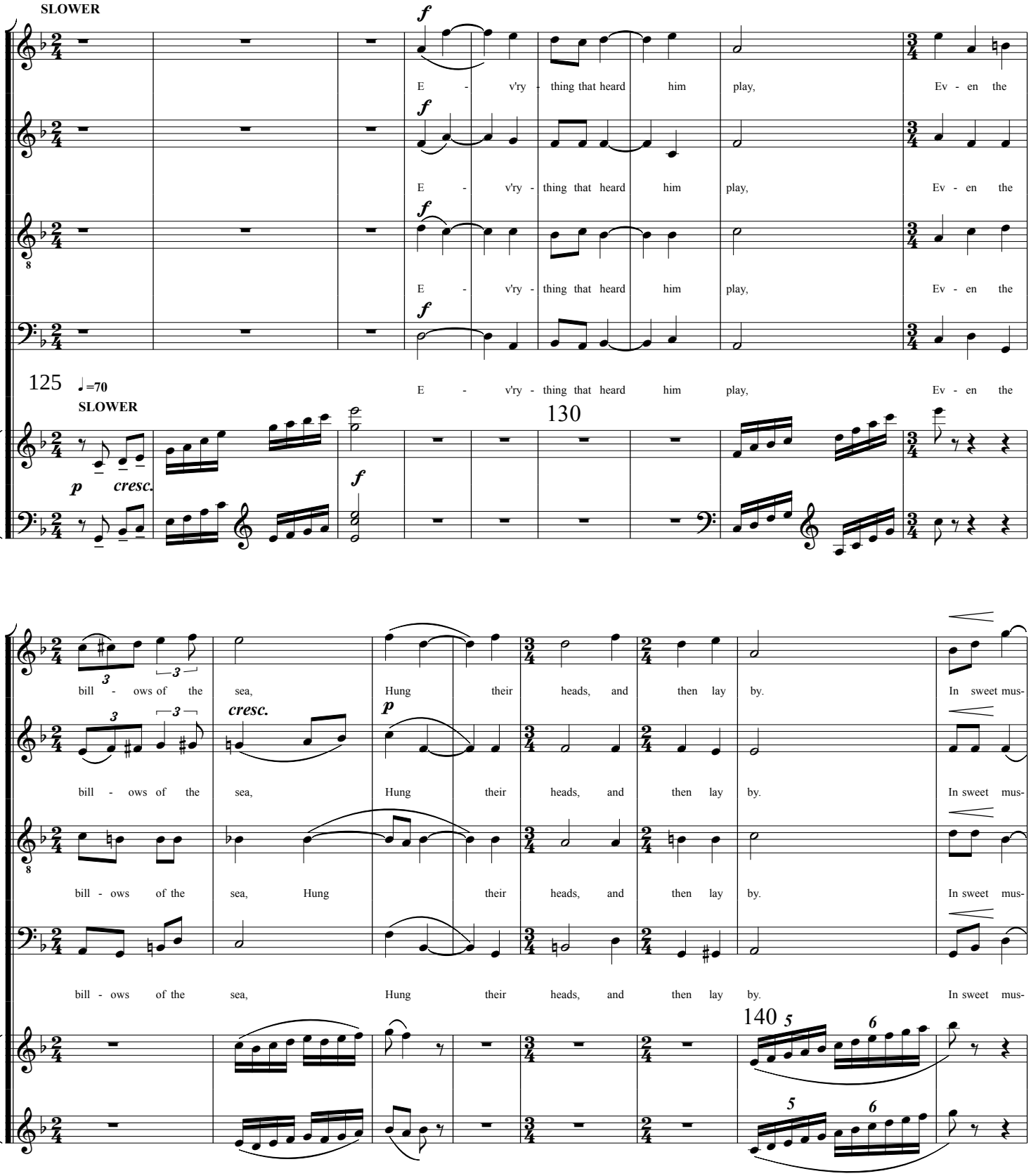
The Elysian Fields. Dancing

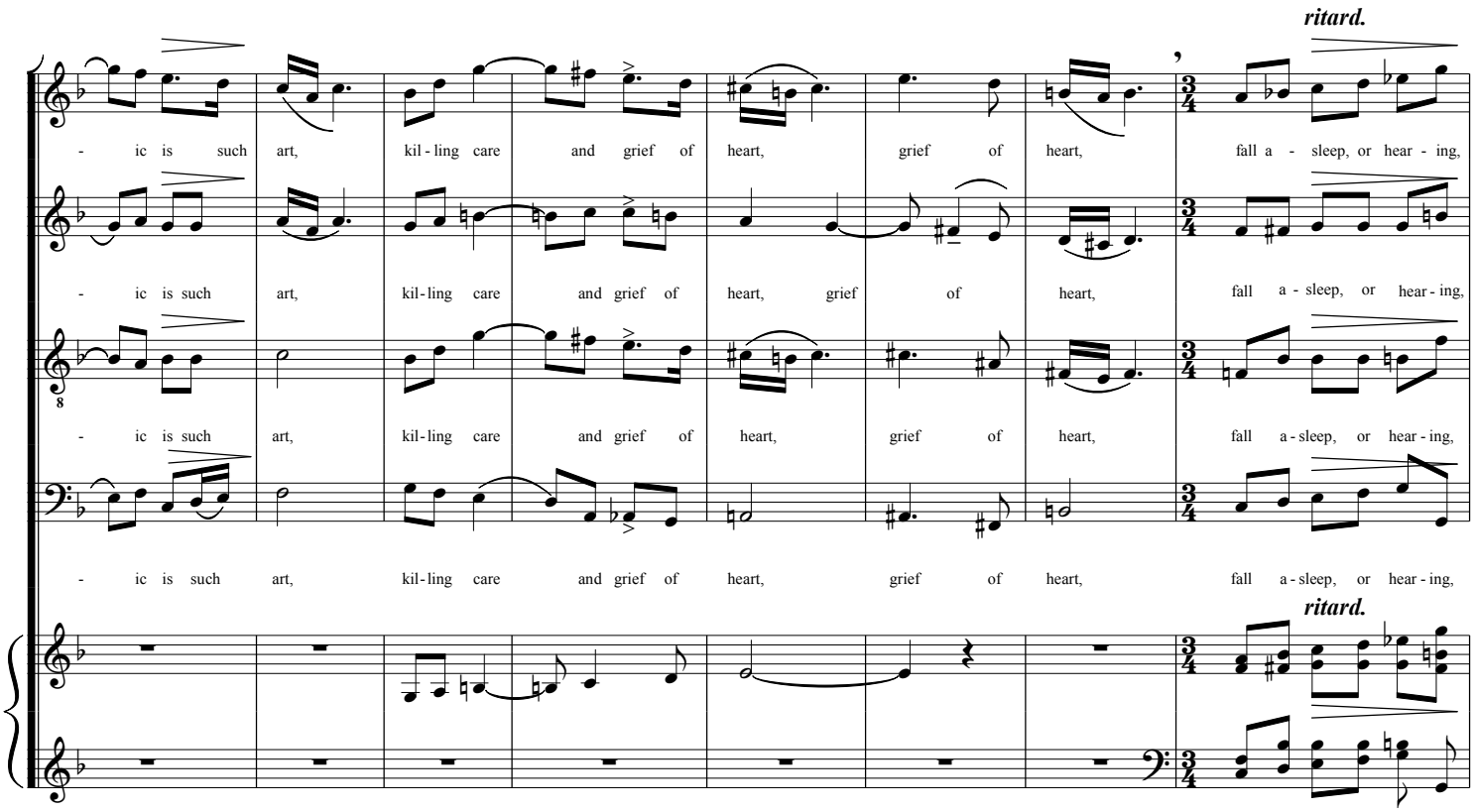


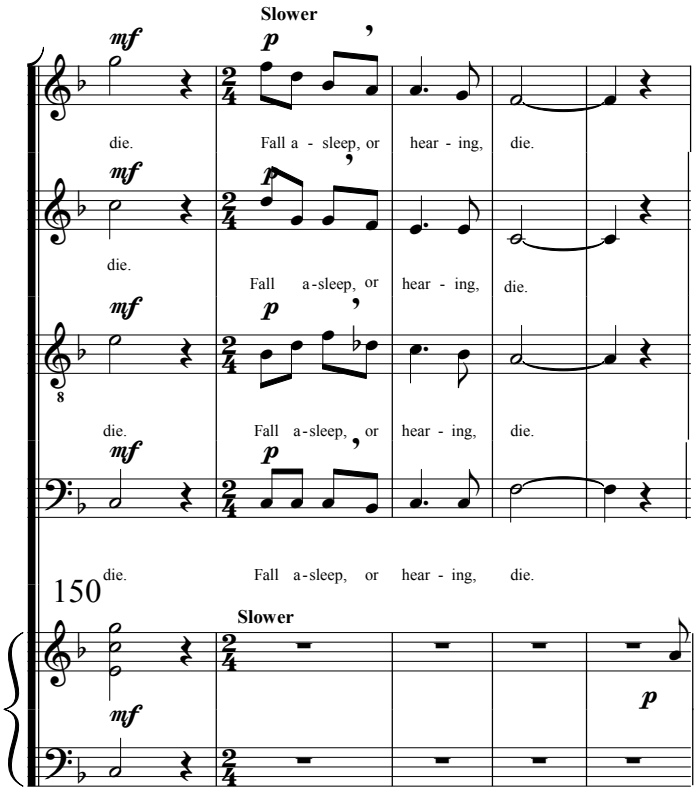

40
50
mf
60
4


4
70
3
1.
9
2.
80
cresc.
f
90

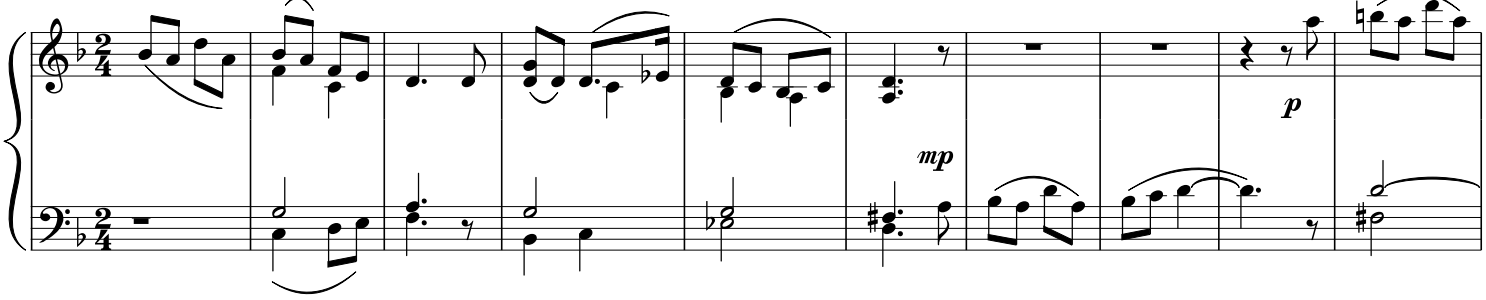

100
110
120
ORPHEUS runs on
Euridice! Euridice! You are to return with me!


SLOWER
E - v'ry - thing that heard him play, Ev - en the
125
♩=70
SLOWER
130
bill - ows of the sea, Hung their heads, and then lay by. In sweet mus-
cresc.
140

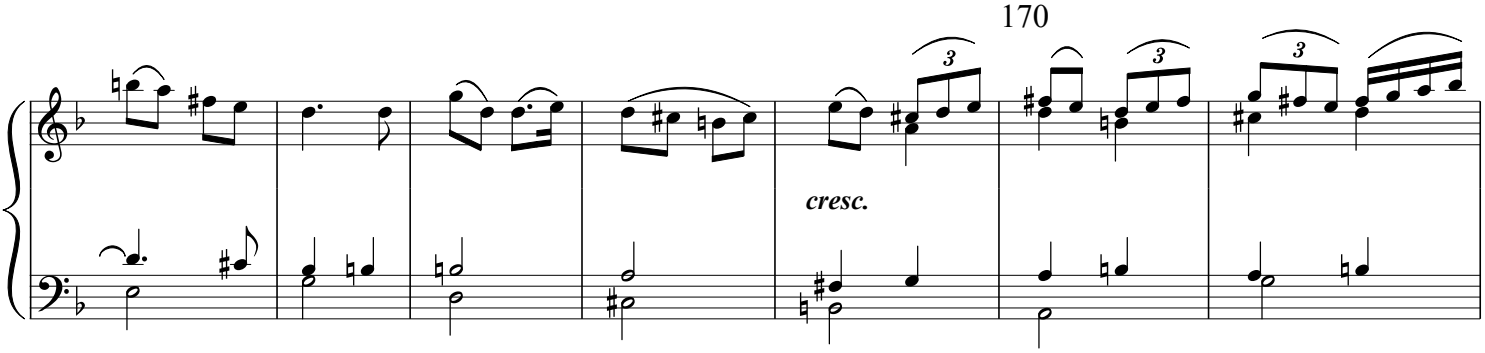

ritard.
- ic is such art, kil - ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart, fall a - sleep, or hear - ing,
- ic is such art, kil - ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart, fall a - sleep, or hear - ing,
- ic is such art, kil - ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart, fall a - sleep, or hear - ing,
- ic is such art, kil - ling care and grief of heart, grief of heart, fall a - sleep, or hear - ing,
ritard.


Slower
mf
p
die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
die. Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing, die.
150
Slower
mf
p

160

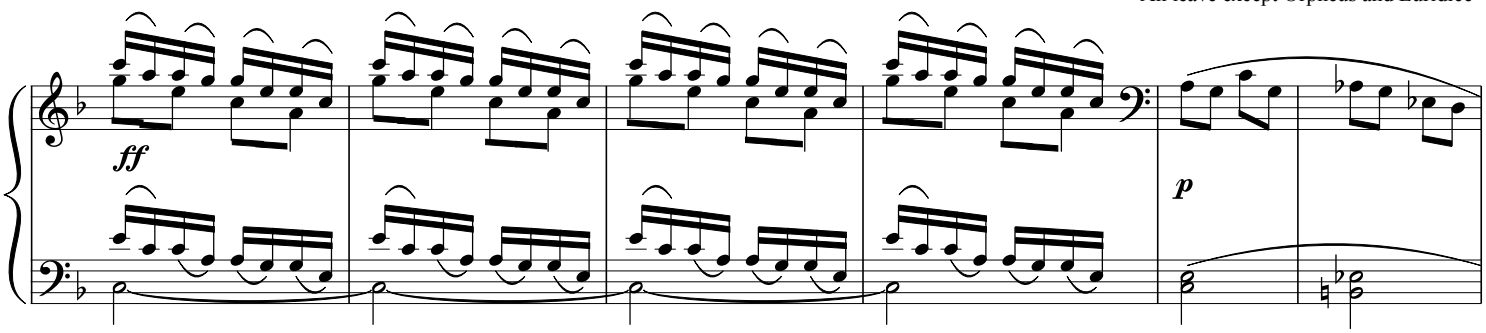


170

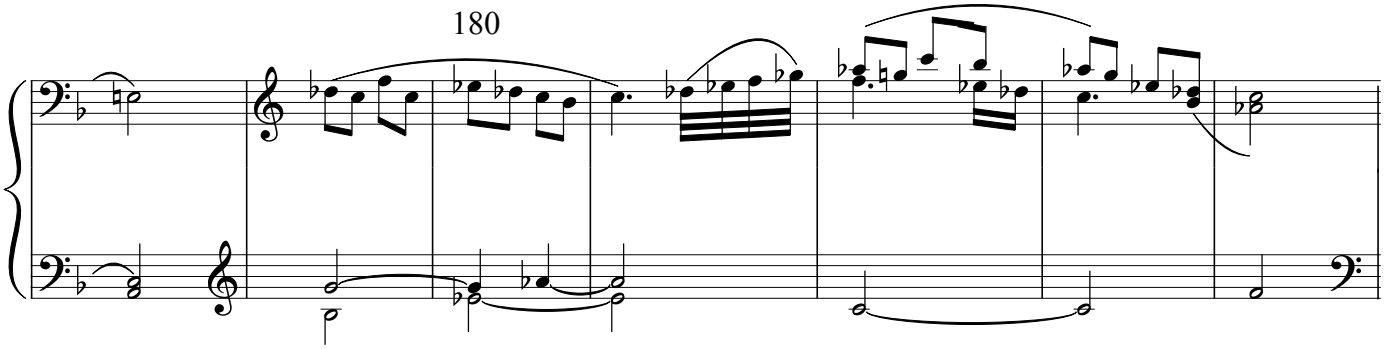


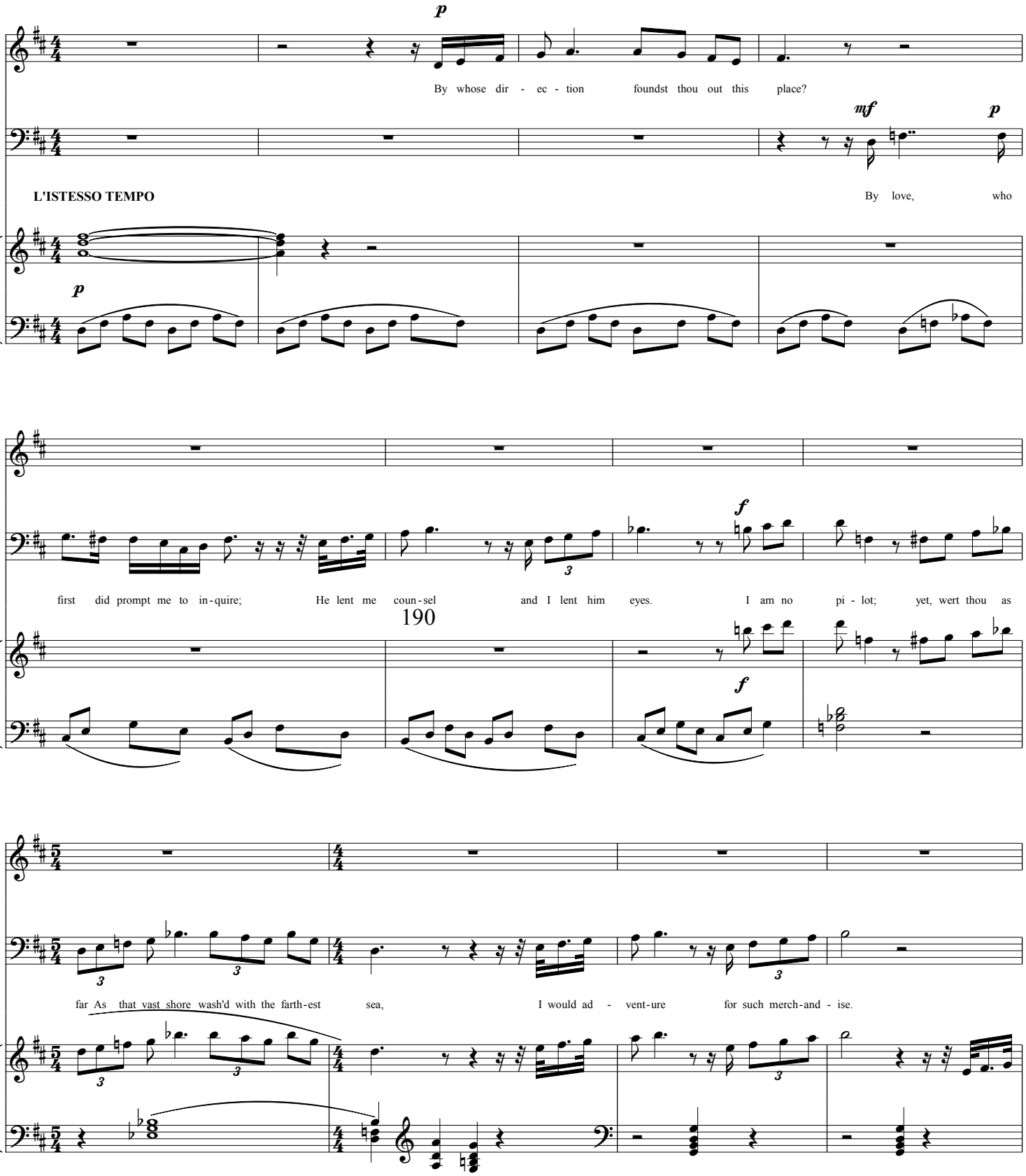
Euridice moves toward Orpheus but he motions her to stop.

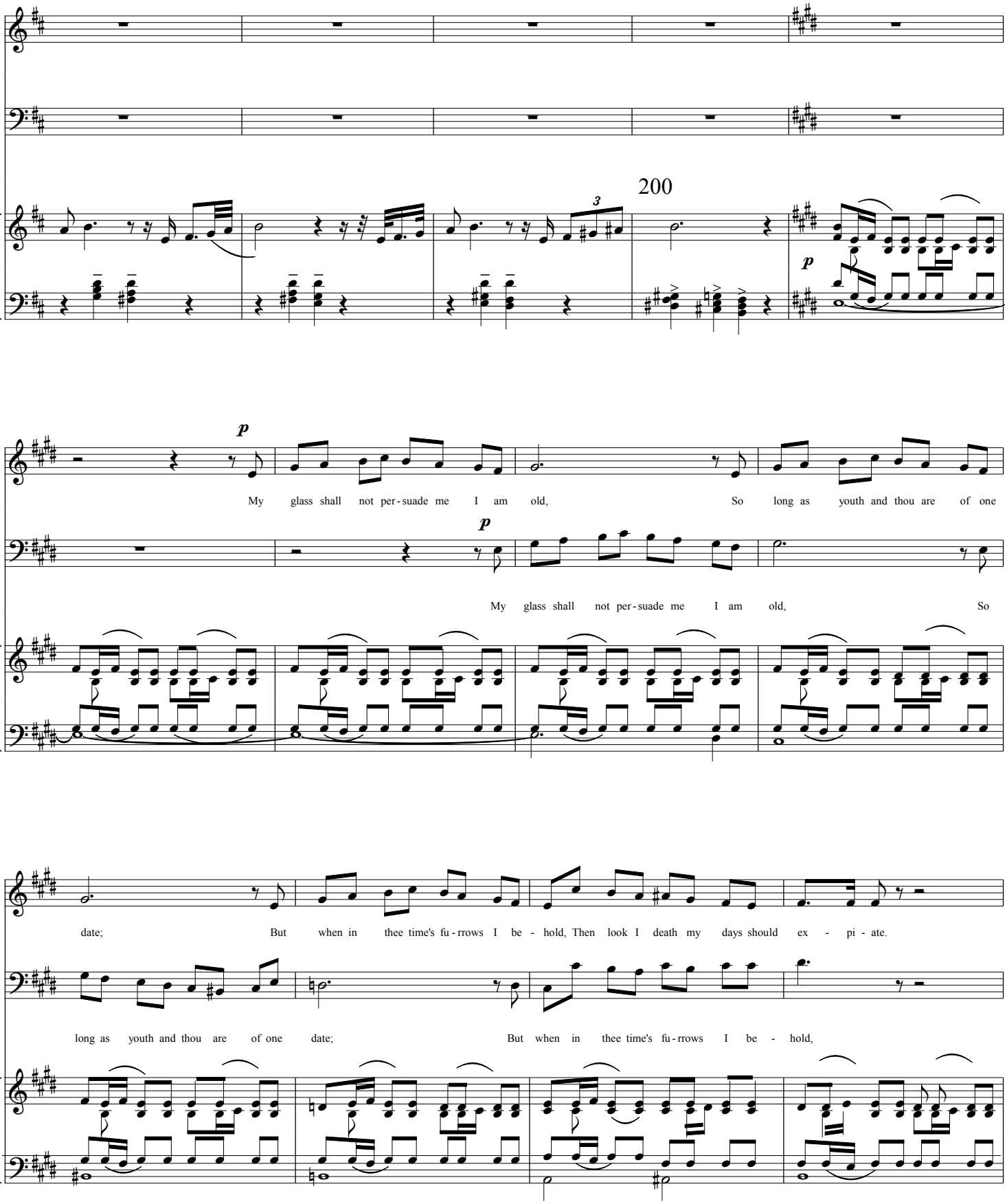
All leave except Orpheus and Euridice

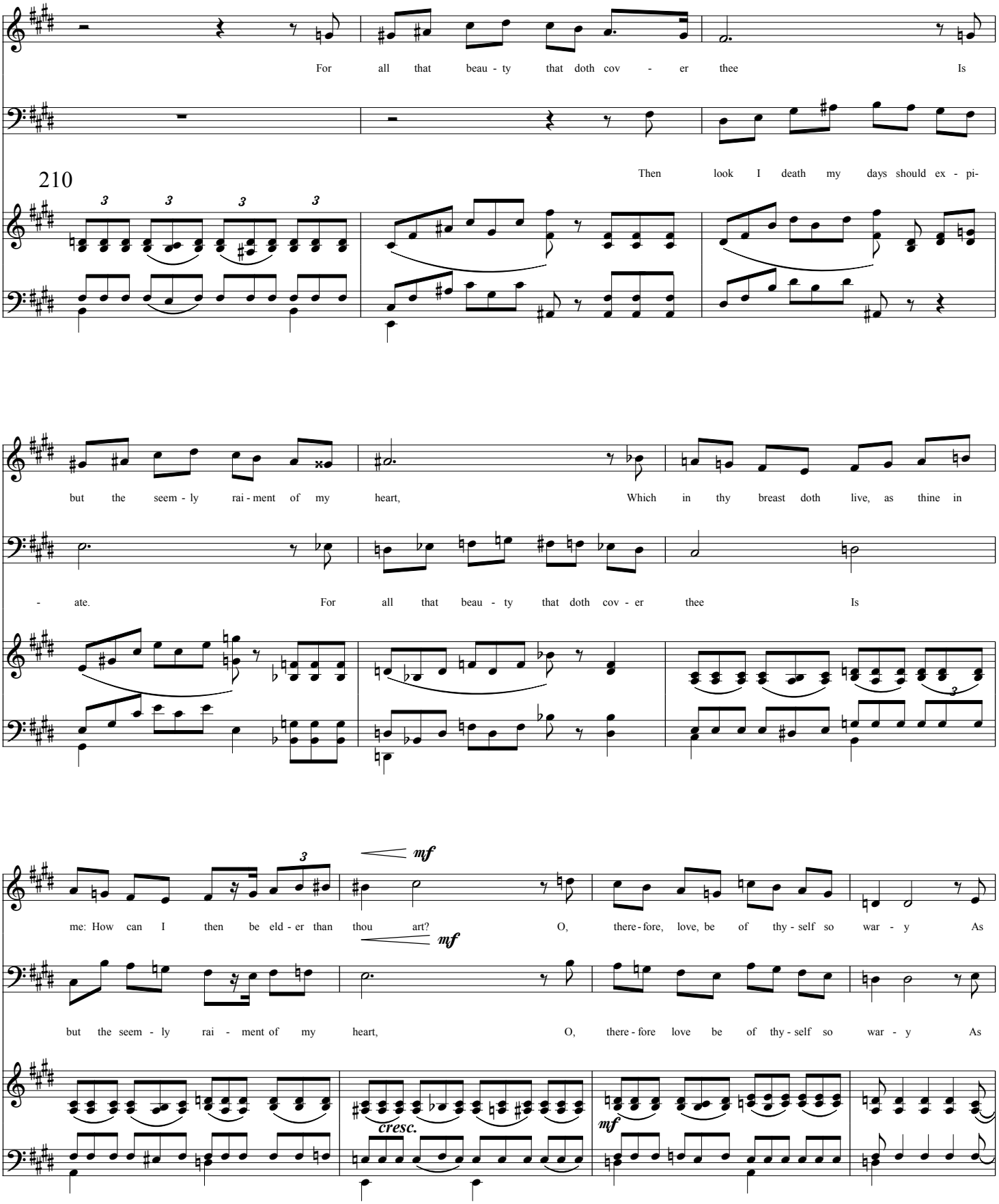


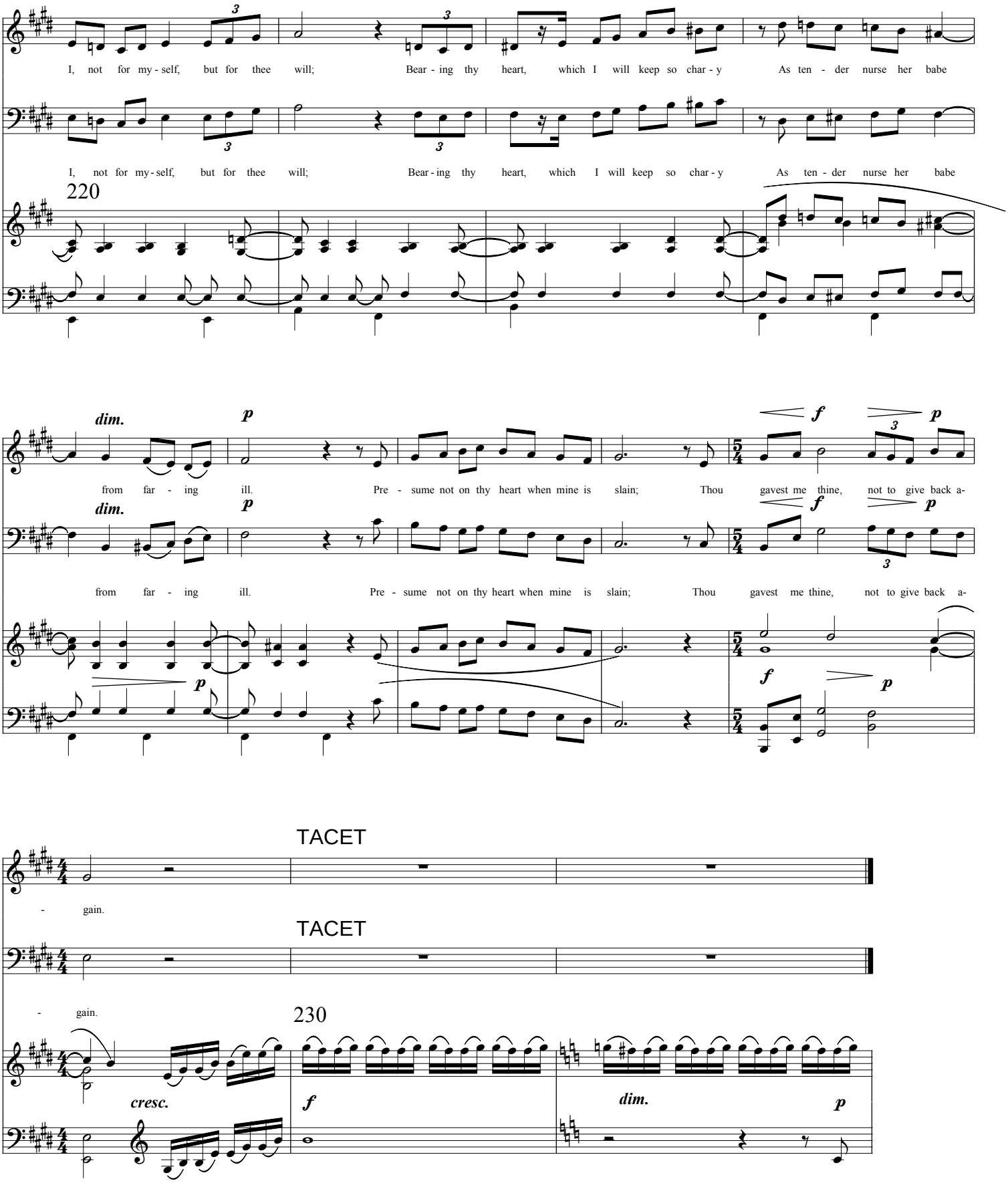
180

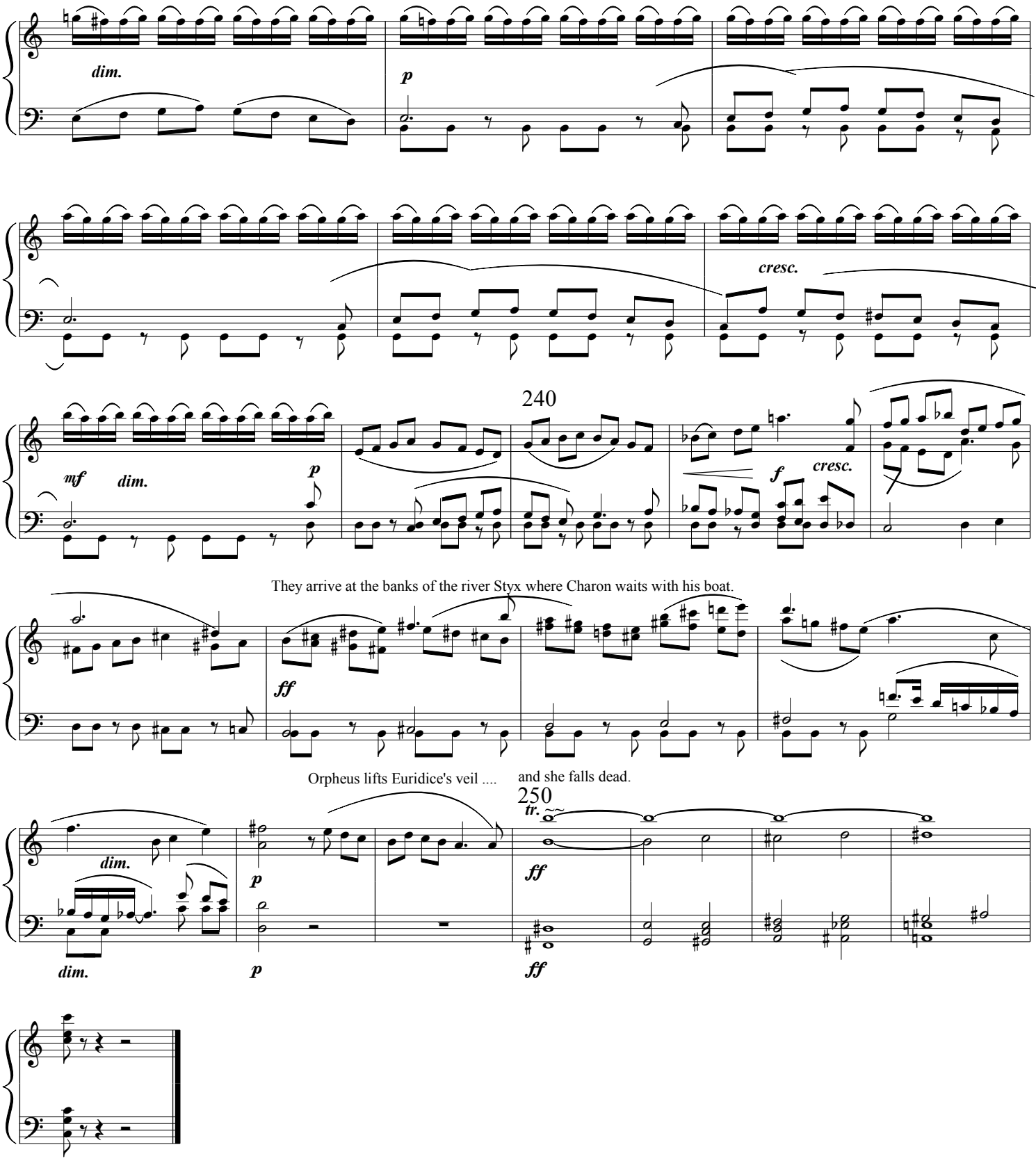



p
By whose dir - ec - tion foundst thou out this place?
mf
p
L'ISTESSO TEMPO
By love, who
p
f
first did prompt me to in-quire; He lent me coun-sel and I lent him eyes. I am no pi - lot; yet, wert thou as
190
f
far As that vast shore wash'd with the farth-est sea, I would ad - vent-ure for such merch-and - ise.


200
p
My glass shall not per - suade me I am old, So long as youth and thou are of one
p
My glass shall not per - suade me I am old, So
date; But when in thee time's fu - rrows I be - hold, Then look I death my days should ex - pi - ate.
long as youth and thou are of one date; But when in thee time's fu - rrows I be - hold,


For all that beau - ty that doth cov - er thee Is
210
Then look I death my days should ex - pi-
but the seem - ly rai - ment of my heart, Which in thy breast doth live, as thine in
- ate. For all that beau - ty that doth cov - er thee Is
me: How can I then be eld - er than thou art? O, there - fore, love, be of thy - self so war - y As
but the seem - ly rai - ment of my heart, O, there - fore love be of thy - self so war - y As
mf
mf
mf
cresc.
mf


I, not for my - self, but for thee will; Bear - ing thy heart, which I will keep so char - y As ten - der nurse her babe
I, not for my - self, but for thee will; Bear - ing thy heart, which I will keep so char - y As ten - der nurse her babe
220
dim.
p
from far - ing ill. Pre - sume not on thy heart when mine is slain; Thou gavest me thine, not to give back a-
dim.
p
from far - ing ill. Pre - sume not on thy heart when mine is slain; Thou gavest me thine, not to give back a-
f
p
f
p
TACET
- gain.
TACET
- gain.
230
cresc.
f
dim.
p


dim.
p
cresc.
240
mf
dim.
p
f
cresc.
They arrive at the banks of the river Styx where Charon waits with his boat.
ff
Orpheus lifts Euridice's veil ....
and she falls dead.
250
tr.
dim.
p
ff
dim.
p
ff