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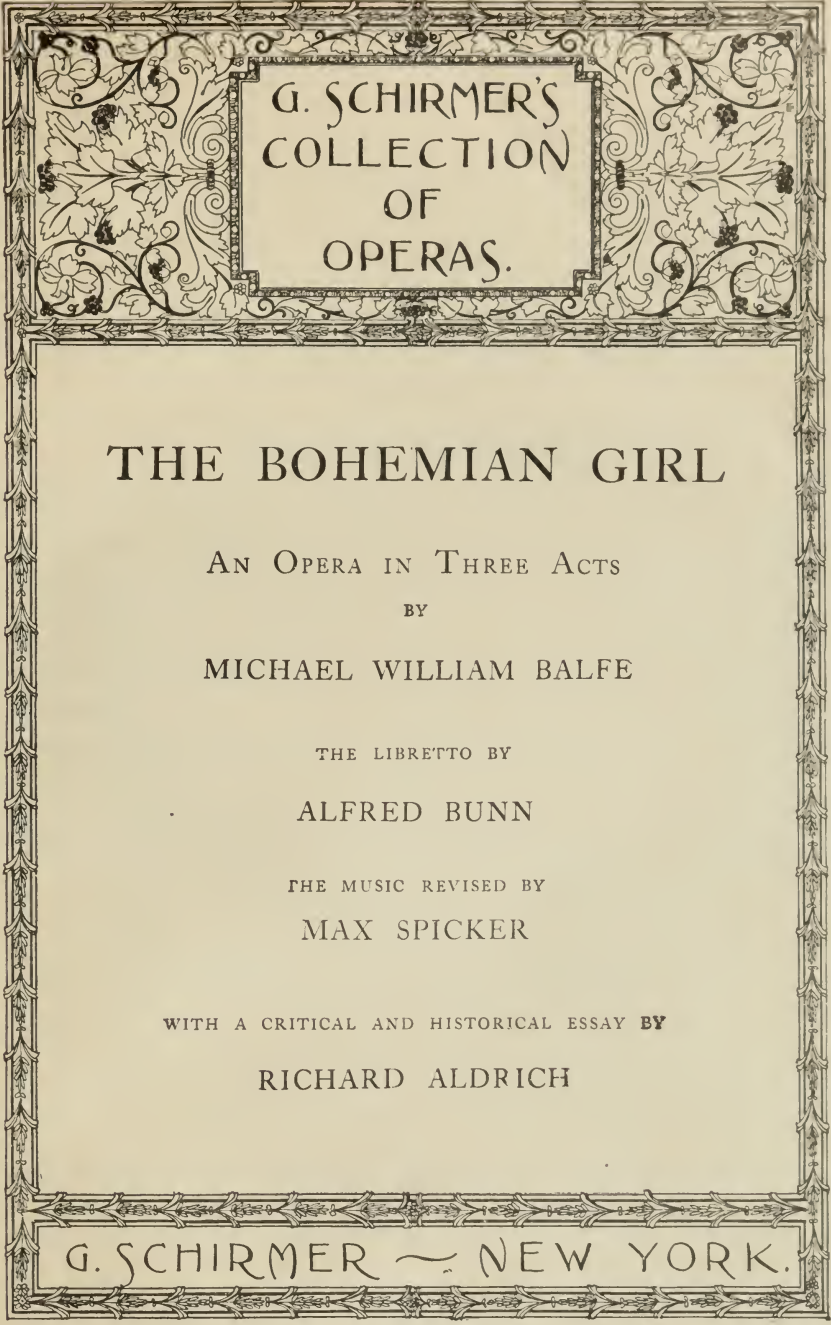




M. W. Balf

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G. SCHIRMER'S
COLLECTION
OF
OPERAS.

THE BOHEMIAN GIRL

AN OPERA IN THREE ACTS

BY

MICHAEL WILLIAM BALFE

THE LIBRETTO BY

ALFRED BUNN

THE MUSIC REVISED BY

MAX SPICKER

WITH A CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL ESSAY BY

RICHARD ALDRICH

G. SCHIRMER ~ NEW YORK.

15-14-76
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THE BOHEMIAN GIRL

Characters of the Drama

COUNT ARNHEIM, Governor of Presburg	Baritone
THADDEUS, a proscribed Pole	Tenor
FLORESTEIN, nephew of the Count	Tenor
DEVILSHOOF, Chief of the Gipsies	Bass
CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD	Bass
AN OFFICER	Tenor
ARLINE, daughter of the Count	Soprano
BUDA, her attendant	Soprano
QUEEN OF THE GIPSIES	Soprano

Chorus of Gipsies, Huntsmen, Guests, etc.

THE SCENE IS LAID IN PRESBURG AND ENVIRONS

THE BOHEMIAN GIRL

GRAND OPERA IN THREE ACTS

Words by ALFRED BUNN

Music by

MICHAEL WILLIAM BALFE

First Performed at Her Majesty's Theatre, Drury Lane, London,
November 27, 1843, with the Following Cast :

ARLINE,	Soprano,	MISS ROMER
GIPSY QUEEN,	Contralto,	MISS BETTS
THADDEUS,	Tenor,	MR. HARRISON
DEVILSHOOF,	Bass,	MR. STRETTON
COUNT ARNHEIM,	Bass,	MR. BORRANI
FLORESTEIN,	Tenor,	MR. DURNSET

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The Bohemian Girl

There seems to be a hopeless disagreement between the critics and the public as to "The Bohemian Girl." Few operas have been so generally faulted, both by the reviewers for the press at the time of its production and by more deliberate critical writers since; yet not many English operas have had a greater measure of success, as success is measured—by popularity. After the lapse of near sixty years, Balfe's work is still one of the indispensable resources of the manager who wishes to give English opera, and its title is one to conjure with. It may not live to reach the span of a century—to which, as has been truly observed, only a very few masterworks of the greatest geniuses have ever attained—and, indeed, it has long been a stranger to the aristocratic opera houses of the world's capitals. But that it has survived nearly two generations of opera-goers, and still keeps its place in the hearts of a great section of the public, are facts that must be reckoned with as denoting a vitality not given to many works of its class. Balfe was no great musician; he had not even the instinct for dramatic music, nor much artistic conscience; but he had a remarkable fund of invention

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of a certain sort, the practical knowledge of writing fluently for the voice, and the power of producing melodies of the kind that fasten themselves deep in the popular heart.

To trace the origin of "The Bohemian Girl" leads us far back into the literary history of Europe. Balfe's libretto was devised by Alfred Bunn, the erratic London operatic manager, who learned through his ventures with English and Italian opera more ways of spelling ruin than it falls to the lot of most, even of his profession, to learn. He was the author of a number of librettos for English operas, produced in London during the period of his activity there, deriving his inspiration almost altogether from French models. This was the case with "The Bohemian Girl." Its theme was taken directly from the French ballet, "La Gipsy," produced in Paris in 1839, and constructed by the Marquis de Saint-Georges, first of French librettists after Scribe, and collaborator with many of the French composers of the day—in this instance with three, Benoist, Ambroise Thomas and Marliani. According to Mr. Sutherland Edwards, however, "The Bohemian Girl" is not only identical in subject with "La Gipsy," but is a translation of an unpublished opera founded on that ballet, and written also by the Marquis de Saint-Georges. The English version is evidently called "The Bohemian Girl" because the Marquis de Saint-Georges entitled his "La Bohémienne," which means "The Gipsy Girl," and has nothing to do with Bohemia, either the country or that strange section of society that has appropriated its name. Mr. Bunn seems to have mistaken the meaning of the title, and having suggested several others (including "Thaddeus of Warsaw," which was obviously misleading, through its connection with a once popular novel upon an entirely different subject), settled upon "The Bohemian Girl," as being an exact translation, though the heroine of his story is not a Bohemian, and Bohemia is in no way suggested in it. For his ballet as well as his opera, M. de Saint-Georges had gone to Cervantes. The Spanish master published his "Novelas Exemplares" in 1613, some years after his great masterpiece, "Don Quixote." These, says one of his biographers, are a collection of tales of very various character, which are the true originals, in the modern literature of Europe, of the novel or story of real life, with plot, scenery, character and local color. "In the charming story of 'La Gitanilla' is to be found the germ of all the Gipsy romances, poems and operas that have since delighted the world." Of these last there are indeed many; though we need mention now only the play, "Preciosa," to which Weber wrote an overture and some incidental music. This was derived directly from the same story by Cervantes that has furnished the substance of "The Bohemian Girl."

That the story underwent much modification before it reached the stage as an English opera, may easily be imagined. Preciosa, in Cervantes' "exemplary novel," "La Gitanilla" ("The Gipsy Girl"), is a member of a Gipsy band and is under the special charge of an alleged aunt. Don Juan, a young nobleman of Madrid, falls so violently in love with the girl that he gives up his family and joins the band of Gipsies as her affianced husband. In the course of their travels a young woman of the country becomes enamored of Don Juan and wishes to marry him, but being repulsed, accuses him of theft,

having previously put a number of her jewels with his belongings. The evidence being thus against him, he is imprisoned; and having struck down a soldier of the guard, who insults him, is charged with murder. Preciosa goes to the house of the governor of the province to intercede for him. The Gipsy aunt, seeing no other way to extricate Don Juan, also repairs thither with a casket of jewels as proof of the revelation which she then makes, that Preciosa is the governor's daughter. A birthmark upon the girl's shoulder and a peculiar web between two of her toes complete the identification. She refuses, however, to give up Don Juan; and when the latter proves his noble birth and his true rank, their marriage takes place.

The incidents of Balfe's opera are supposed to occur in Hungary. Preparations for a hunt are in progress upon the grounds of Count Arnheim, governor of Presburg. The Count, with his daughter, Arline, and his effeminate nephew, Florestein, depart upon this errand, when Thaddeus, a Polish exile and fugitive, appears, in flight from the Austrian soldiers. Then comes a troop of Gipsies, headed by Devilshoof, who hears Thaddeus's story and induces him to join them. At this juncture Florestein and some of the hunters return in quest of Arline, who has been attacked by a stag. It falls to Thaddeus to rescue her, whereupon he is overwhelmed by the gratitude of the Count and invited to join the festivities that are to ensue. At the banquet he refuses to toast the Austrian Emperor, and the guests are about to seize him, when Devilshoof interferes, and is arrested instead. Thaddeus departs, and the Gipsy immediately escapes, taking Arline with him.

Twelve years now elapse, during which the Count has given up his daughter for lost. She has been living with the Gipsies, of whose band Thaddeus has also become a member. Their camp in a street of Presburg is disclosed in the second act. Waiting in quest of plunder under the lead of Devilshoof, the Gipsies capture a prisoner who is none other than Count Arnheim's nephew, Florestein. He is despoiled of his jewelry, including a medallion, which is appropriated by Devilshoof. They again disappear, and Arline, who has been asleep during this episode, awakes, to tell Thaddeus, who has been watching her, of her dream, in the aria, "I Dreamt that I Dwelt in Marble Halls." Thaddeus then discloses to her the fact that the scar on her arm was inflicted by the stag from which he rescued her; but he does not enlighten her as to her birth and family. He declares his love for her, and is then and there united to her, in accordance with the customs of the tribe, by the Gipsy Queen, who appears at this moment. She, however, vows vengeance secretly upon the pair as she performs the rite, for she is herself in love with Thaddeus. The scene changes, and we see the Gipsy band as a part of the throng at a fair in the streets of Presburg. Florestein also makes his appearance in the crowd, and, being taken by the appearance of Arline, addresses her, which she vigorously resents. The Queen, recognizing in Florestein the owner of the medallion, gives it to Arline, ostensibly to reward her for her spirit, really with the purpose of brewing trouble. The trouble comes when Florestein sees the trinket upon Arline's neck, and charges her with its theft. In defending her Thaddeus is arrested with her. Again the scene

changes. Count Arnheim is in his apartment in the Hall of Justice, and gives utterance to his grief at the loss of his daughter in the aria, "The Heart Bowed Down with Weight of Woe." Arline is brought before him for trial. He sees the scar on her arm and asks its origin. Arline repeats the story Thaddeus has recently told her, whereupon the Count recognizes her as his lost daughter.

In the third act Arline is found restored to her father's home, but still true to her love for Thaddeus. Her lover comes to her for an interview, with the aid and companionship of Devilshoof, and tells her again of his love in the song, "When Other Lips and Other Hearts." They are interrupted by the approach of a large company of guests; Thaddeus conceals himself, and Devilshoof escapes. In the midst of the festivities the Gipsy Queen arrives, closely veiled for disguise, and reveals the presence of Thaddeus. He is dragged forth from his hiding-place and ordered to leave the house. Arline declares her love for him, proclaims her purpose to follow him, and implores her father to relent. Thaddeus proudly claims equality with the Count, through his noble Polish ancestry, which he celebrates in the song "When the Fair Land of Poland." The Count yields and gives his daughter to Thaddeus. The Queen, transported with jealous rage, causes one of the Gipsies to fire at him as he is embracing Arline, but Devilshoof is at hand, and, seizing the weapon, averts the bullet from Thaddeus. It kills the Queen instead. At this opportune moment the curtain falls.

With all the change of surroundings and of incident, the few fundamental elements of the story of "The Bohemian Girl" are easily traced in Cervantes' tale.

In 1841, Balfe, who had already composed a number of operas for the London stage, undertook the duties of a manager, with the purpose of establishing English opera in the capital. For this he wrote and produced, with his wife in the leading rôle, the opera "Keolanthe," and had already made considerable progress on the music of "The Bohemian Girl." The operatic enterprise, however, came to an abrupt end within a few weeks, and Balfe, seeing better prospects in Paris, betook himself thither, having deposited the manuscript of his unfinished opera with a London music publisher. The promises of Paris were realized, and Balfe had the honor of being called upon by the mighty Scribe to furnish the music to a French opera, "Le Puits d'Amour." For this he appears to have used several of the pieces originally incorporated into "The Bohemian Girl." At all events, when he returned to London, in 1843, he recurred to this work, and revised it thoroughly, adding several new numbers to take the place of those used for the French opera. Bunn, after one of his periodical bankruptcies, had returned again to Her Majesty's Theatre, Drury Lane, as its manager. He wanted an English opera, and found what he wanted in "The Bohemian Girl," for which he himself had written the book a few years before. The production took place on November 27, 1843, under the musical direction of Julius Benedict. Its success was immediate, though, as we have intimated, the newspaper critics did not hesitate to point out its defects upon both the musical and dramatic sides.

The fame of "The Bohemian Girl" soon spread to other countries. The first city to hear it outside of London was New York, in 1844. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Seguin had been singing in this city for a number of years, beginning their long and honorable participation in the early operatic history of the United States. They returned from a visit to England in the autumn of 1844 with a score of Balfe's new work, and brought it out at the Park Theatre—then the principal playhouse of the metropolis—on November 25. The performance, which was under the musical direction of Mr. Chubb, was given with the following cast:

ARLINE (Act 1),	MISS DYOTT
ARLINE (Acts 2 and 3),	MRS. SEGUIN
GIPSY QUEEN,	MRS. KNIGHT
THADDEUS,	MR. FRAZER
DEVILSHOOF,	MR. SEGUIN
COUNT ARNHEIM,	MR. A. ANDREWS
FLORESTEIN,	MR. S. PEARSON

No explanation is given in the contemporary records of the division of the part of Arline between two singers. The production was "the operatic success of the period," according to Mr. Richard Grant White, quite eclipsing the Italian opera that was in progress at Palmo's Theatre in Chambers Street. The whole town fell to singing, whistling and grinding on the barrel-organ the principal airs from it. It soon reached Germany, and performances of it were given in Hamburg, under the title of "La Gitana," and in other cities. In 1850 it was produced in Vienna as "Die Zigeunerin," by a M. Pokorny, at a new theatre, the Wieden. The next year Balfe himself was invited thither to conduct a performance of his opera, which took place with much enthusiasm; Staudigl, the famous basso, being in the cast. In 1858, an Italian version of the work, under the title of "La Zingara," was brought out at Drury Lane, in London, with Piccolomini in the cast as Arline, and Alboni as the Gipsy Queen. According to Henry F. Chorley, it "was received with a triumph which had never been exceeded even in the days of the Catalani;" with "applause from the many loud enough to rend the heavens." For the spoken dialogue recitative was substituted in the Italian version, as was the case in the French, eleven years later. This was given at the Théâtre Lyrique in Paris, with the title of "La Bohémienne," on December 30, 1869, under the direction of Pasedeloup. The translation was by the inevitable Marquis de Saint-Georges, who recast and extended the opera to five acts, while Balfe wrote several additional numbers for it. The cast included MM. Montjauze, Lutz and Becquié, and Mlles. Wertheimber, and Brunet Lafleur. Here, too, the opera made a great popular success. Balfe, who was in Paris to superintend the production, was a hero of the hour; he received the cross of the Legion of Honor from Napoleon III., and was made Commander of the Order of Carlos III. by the Regent of Spain.

RICHARD ALDRICH

NEW YORK, June 9, 1902.

THE BOHEMIAN GIRL

ACT I.

SCENE I.

The château and grounds of COUNT ARNHEIM, on the Danube, near Presburg. On one side, the principal entrance to the castle; opposite is a statue of the Emperor, above which a party is employed raising the Austrian flag.

[On the rising of the curtain, the Retainers of COUNT ARNHEIM are discovered preparing for the chase.]

CHORUS.

Up with the banner, and down with
the slave
Who shall dare to dispute the right,
Wherever its folds in their glory wave,
Of the Austrian Eagle's flight;
Its pinion flies
Free in the skies,
As that of the airy king,
Thro' danger fleets
As heart that beats
Beneath his plumed wing.

[After they have fixed the flag they all come forward.]

Now the foeman lies low, and the
battle-field's won,
We may honor in peace what in war
we have done.
The stirring chase, the festive
board,
The varied charms which each
afford,
Shall day and night beguile;
And care shall be drowned in that
glass
Which nothing on earth can sur-
pass
But a lovely woman's smile.

Then up with the banner, &c.

[At the end of the Chorus, COUNT ARNHEIM and FLORESTEIN enter from château (S.E.), followed by various neighboring Nobles, Pages, Huntsmen, &c., and his child, ARLINE, attended by BUDA, &c.]

SOLO.

COUNT.

A soldier's life
Has seen of strife
In all its forms so much,
That no gentler theme
The world will deem
A soldier's heart can touch.

CHORUS.

HUNTERS.

Away to the hill and glen,
Where the hunter's belted men
With bugles shake the air.

CHORUS.

RETAINERS.

Hail to the lord of our soil!
Hail! hail!

[The COUNT, after bowing to his friends, sees ARLINE and takes her in his arms.]

Cou.—Ah! who can tell, save he who
feels
The care a parent's love re-
veals,
How dear, fond thing, thou
art
To this lone, widow'd heart!

Cho.—Away to the hill and glen. *xc.*

[*During this, a Retainer brings down (R.) a rifle to FLORESTEIN, who puts it away from him. COUNT ARNHEIM exit into château. Nobles and Hunters ascend rocks and exeunt. ARLINE petitions BUDA to let her accompany them, and goes off by a footpath, at side of rocks, with her and FLORESTEIN.*

[*Enter THADDEUS, breathless and exhausted, in a state of great alarm.*

THA.—A guard of Austrian soldiers are on my track, and I can no longer elude their vigilance. An exile from my wretched country, now a prey to the inveterate invader, my only hope is in some friendly shelter. (*Sees the statue of the Emperor.*) Ah! that tells me I am here on the very threshold of our enemies!

RECITATIVE.

THADDEUS.

Without friends, and without a home, my country, too! yes, I'm exiled from thee! What fate awaits me here, now? Pity, Heav'n! oh, calm my despair!

CAVATINA.

'Tis sad to leave our fatherland,
And friends we there loved well,
To wander on a stranger strand,
Where friends but seldom dwell.
Yet, hard as are such ills to bear,
And deeply though they smart,
Their pangs are light to those who are
The orphans of the heart!

Oh, if there were one gentle eye
To weep when I might grieve,
One bosom to receive the sigh
Which sorrow oft will heave;
One heart the ways of life to cheer,
Though rugged they might be,
No language can express how dear
That heart would be to me!

[*At the end of song, a troop of Gipsies, headed by DEVILSHOOF, their leader, suddenly appear (R.), and are about to seize and rob THADDEUS; but presuming by his dress that he is a soldier, they stop and examine him.*

CHORUS.

In the Gipsy's life you read
The life that all would like to lead.
Sometimes under roof and sometimes
thrown
Where the wild wolf makes his lair;
For he who's no home to call his own
Will find a home somewhere.

'Tis the maxim bold of man,
What's another's prize to claim;
Then to keep all he can:
We Gipsies do the same!
Thus a habit once, 'tis custom grown,
Every man will take care,
If he has no home to call his own,
To find a home somewhere.

THA.—The sight of these wanderers
has inspired me with a project. (*To DEV.*) Your manner and habit please me. I should like to join your band. I am young, strong, and have, I hope, plenty of courage.

DEV.—Who are you?

THA.—One without money, without home, and without hope.

DEV.—You're just the fellow for us, then!

GIP. (*who is on the lookout on rock, R.*).
—Soldiers are coming this way.

THA.—'Tis I they are in search of.

DEV.—Indeed! then they'll be cunning if they find you.

[*In a moment they strip the soldier's dress off THADDEUS, and as they are putting on a Gipsy's frock, &c., over him, a roll of parchment, with seal attached, falls at the feet of DEVILSHOOF, who seizes it.*

DEV.—What's this?

THA.—My commission! It is the only thing I possess on earth, and I will never part with it.

[*Snatches it, conceals it in his bosom, and has just time to mix himself with the Gipsies, when a body of the Emperor's soldiers enter in pursuit.*

OFF. (*scrutinizing Gipsies*).—Have you seen anyone pass this way—any stranger?

DEV.—No one—stay—yes; a young Polish soldier ran by just now, and passed up those rocks.

OFF.—That's he—thanks, friend!—Forward! [*Exeunt soldiers up rocks.*]

DUET AND CHORUS.

DEV.—Comrade, your hand,
We understand
Each other in a breath.
[*Shaking his hand.*]

This grasp secures
Its owner yours,
In life, and until death.

THA.—The scenes and days to me,
Which seemed so blest to be,
No time can e'er restore.

CHO.—In the Gipsy's life you read, &c.

THA.—My wants are few—

DEV.—Want we ne'er knew,
But what we could supply.

THA.—Then, what is worse,
I have no purse!

DEV.—We nothing have to buy.

THA.—My heart 'twill wring—

DEV.—That is a thing
In which we never deal.

THA.—But all I need—

DEV.—'Twere best indeed
To borrow, beg, or steal.

CHO.—In the Gipsy's life you read, &c.

DEV.—Then rest you here while
we explore
What luck there is in store.

THA.—The scenes and days to me,
Which seemed so blest to
be,
No time can e'er restore.

CHO.—In the Gipsy's life you read, &c.

[*All exeunt R.—Loud shouts and alarms are heard, which become more and more distinct, when a body of Huntsmen are seen to cross the tree over the rocks, &c., and exeunt by the path where ARLINE, &c., went off. Alarms continue, when FLORESTEIN rushes in, apparently frightened to death.*]

SONG.

FLO.—Is no succor near at hand?
For my intellect so reels,
I am doubtful if I stand
On my head or on my heels.
No gentleman, it's very clear,
Such a shock should ever
know,
And when once I become a peer,
They shall not treat me so!

Then let every vassal arm,
For my thanks he well
deserves,
Who from this state of alarm
Will protect my shattered
nerves!
To think that one unused to fear
Such a fright should ever
know!

And when once I become a peer,
They shall not treat me so!

[*At end of song, THADDEUS and Peasantry rush in, evincing the greatest alarm and terror.*]

THA.—What means this alarm?

PEA.—The Count's child and her attendant have been attacked by an infuriated animal, and are probably killed ere this!

THA.—What do I hear?

[*He perceives the rifle that FLORESTEIN has left on the stage, utters an exclamation, seizes it, runs up the rocks, aims, fires, and instantly rushes off. The discharge of the rifle, and the alarm of the Peasantry, bring COUNT ARNHEIM and his party to the spot. DEVILSHOOF enters at one side at the same time, watching.*]

COU.—Whence proceed these sounds of fear, and where is my darling child?

[*All maintain a painful silence, when THADDEUS is seen rushing in, conveying ARLINE, who is wounded in the arm, and seems faint.*]

BUD. (*falling at the COUNT's feet.*)—We were pursued by the wild deer they were chasing, and but for the bravery of this young man (*pointing to THA.*) the life of your child would have been sacrificed.

COU. (*clasping his child in his arms*).—Praised be Providence! her life is saved, for she is all that renders mine happy (*Looking at her arm, then addressing BUDA.*) Let her wound have every attention, though it presents no sign of danger.

[BUDA goes into the castle with ARLINE, and COUNT ARNHEIM advances to THADDEUS.

Stranger, accept the hand of one who, however different from you in station, can never sufficiently thank you for the services you have rendered him.

DEV. (*aside*).—First to serve, and then be thanked by the persecutor of his country. The fellow's mad!

COU.—I trust you will remain, and join the festivities we are about to indulge in; and 'twill gratify me to hear how I can be useful to you.

THA.—I thank your lordship; but—

COU. (*to the Nobles*).—Pray, my friends, join your entreaties to mine.

[*Here the Nobles all surround the COUNT and THADDEUS, and FLORESTEIN, coming up to him, says—*

FLO.—I'm extremely obliged to you for not shooting me as well as my little cousin—and I beg you'll—aw—stay—(*aside*)—A very common sort of personage, apparently.

THA. (*to the COUNT*).—Be it as your lordship wishes.

COU.—Then be seated, friends, and let the fête begin.

[*They all seat themselves at the tables, which have previously been laid on the O.P. opposite the castle. THADDEUS takes his seat at the farther end, FLORESTEIN occupying a prominent position. When they are seated, a variety of dances are introduced, during which BUDA is seen at one of the windows, holding over her knee the child, whose arm is bound up. At the termination of the dancing the COUNT rises.*

COU.—I ask you to pledge but once, and that is to the health and long life of your Emperor.

[*Here the Guests fill their glasses, rise, and turning towards the statue of the Emperor, drink, while the Peasantry surround it respectfully. THADDEUS alone keeps his seat, on perceiving which, FLORESTEIN goes up to the COUNT, and points it out to him.*

FLO.—Your new acquaintance, my dear uncle, is not overburdened with politeness or loyalty, for he neither fills his glass nor fulfils your wishes.

COU. (*filling a glass, and going up to THADDEUS*).—I challenge you to empty this to the health of our Emperor.

THA. (*taking the glass*).—I accept the challenge, and thus I empty the goblet.

[*Goes up to the statue and throws down the glass with the utmost contempt. A general burst of indignation follows.*

CHORUS OF GUESTS.

Who rise, draw their swords, and rush towards THADDEUS.

Down with the daring slave
Who disputes the right
Of a people's delight,
And would their anger brave!

COU. (*To the Nobles and Guests, interposing between them and THADDEUS*).—

Althou' 't is vain to mask
The rage such act demands,
Forgive me if I ask
His pardon at your hands;

If from your wrath I venture to have
craved
The life of one, my more than life who
saved.

(*To THA.*)—Stranger, I answer not
One moment for your
life;
Quit, while you may, a
spot
Where you have raised
a strife.

Your longer presence will more excite,
And this will the service you did me
requite!

[Throws THADDEUS a purse of gold.
DEVILSHOOF rushes in.

DEV.—Where's the hand will dare to touch
One hair of 'im I prize so much!
[Taking the hand of THADDEUS.

(To Cou.)—That pulse of pride you boast
Within me beats as high;
You and your titled host,
"roud lord I do defy!

FLO. (*Aside, with a glas in one hand and a leg of a bird in the other*).—
Upon my life, 'tis most unpleasant,
Just as one had attack'd a pheasant.

[THADDEUS, who had taken up the purse, and seeing himself and DEVILSHOOF surrounded by the Nobles and Guests, throws the purse at the COUNT's feet.

THA.—Take back your gold, and learn to know
One—above aught you can bestow.

CHORUS OF NOBLES, &c.

Down with the daring slave
Who would our fury brave!

DEV.—Stand back, ye craven things!
He who bstructs our path,
Upon his rashness brings
The vengeance of my wrath!

[DEVILSHOOF, defending THADDEUS, retreats, pressed upon by the Nobles, Guests, &c., when the COUNT orders a party of his Retainers to divide them; they seize DEVILSHOOF and take him into the castle.

COU.—Seize him and bind him, and there let him find
Escape from those walls better men have confined.

[Here a party of Huntsmen and Retainers separate THADDEUS and DEVILSHOOF; they march THADDEUS off, and exeunt among the rocks, while DEVILSHOOF is dragged into the castle.

DEV. (*as they are dragging him off*).—
Tho' meshed by numbers in the yoke
Of one by all abhorr'd,
Yet tremble, worthless lord,
At the vengeance you thus provoke.

CHO.—Down with the slave
Who would our fury brave!

[DEVILSHOOF is dragged off into the castle; the COUNT, Nobles, &c., reseal themselves, when other dances are introduced and the festival continues. BUDA is seen to leave the window at which she has been seated with ARLINE, and she enters and converses with the COUNT. In the midst of the most joyous movements of the dance, DEVILSHOOF is seen descending from the roof of the castle, until he reaches the window of ARLINE's chamber, into which he is seen to enter and to shut it immediately. BUDA then enters the castle, and in a minute afterwards the festivities are interrupted by a violent shrieking, the window is thrown open, and BUDA, pale, and with dishevelled hair, signifies by her gestures that ARLINE has disappeared.

CHO.—What sounds break on the air?
What looks of wild despair
A grief as wild impart?

COU.—My child! that word alone,
With agonizing tone,
Bursts in upon my heart!

[COUNT and Nobles dash into the castle. A general movement of all—some are seen at the window of ARLINE's chamber signifying that she is gone.

CHO.—Be every hand prepared
Their liege lord's halls to guard,
And with devotion's bond,
All ties beyond.

FLO. (*kneeling, and appearing greatly alarmed*).—

Ah! what with dancing, screaming,
fighting,
One really is a shocking plight in;
It puzzles quite one's wit
To find a place to pick a bit.

[The COUNT rushes from the castle, dragging BUDA, and followed by Nobles. BUDA, trembling, falls on her knees.

Cou.—Wretch! monster! give me back
The treasure of my soul ;
Go—all—the spoiler's foot-
steps track
That treasured prize who
stole.

But no, vain hope ! unless we pray
to Him
Who healeth all sorrow, with sup-
pliant limb.

PRAYER.

Thou who in might supreme
O'er the fate of all reignest,
Thou who hope's palest beam
In the mourner sustainest,
Vouchsafe to lend an ear
To the grief of the wailer,
Cut short the dark career
Of the ruthless assailer.

[*During the prayer, DEVILSHOOF is seen climbing up the rocks with ARLINE in his arms.*]

CHORUS.

Follow, follow, with heart and with
arm,
Follow, follow, and shelter from harm
The pride of Arnheim's line,
Where all its hopes entwine.

[*At the most animated part of the Chorus, bodies of Gentry, Retainers, Servants, &c., are seen rushing towards the rocks, and over every part, in pursuit of DEVILSHOOF, who, perceiving his situation, knocks away, the moment he has crossed it, the trunk of the tree which serves as a bridge between the two rocks, and thus bars their passage. COUNT ARNHEIM, in his distraction, is about to throw himself into the gulf—he is held back by attendants, into whose arms he falls senseless. Some are in the attitude of prayer—others menace DEVILSHOOF, who, folding ARLINE in his large cloak, disappears in the depths of the forest.*]

ACT II.

NOTE.—Twelve years are supposed to elapse between the First and Second Acts.

SCENE I.

Street in Presburg, by moonlight. Tent of the Queen of the Gipsies, large curtains at the back—it is lighted by a lamp. On the opposite side of the stage are houses, one of which, a hotel, is lighted up.

[*ARLINE is discovered asleep on a tiger-skin—THADDEUS is watching over her. As the curtain rises, a Patrol of the City Guard marches by, and as soon as they are gone off DEVILSHOOF and a party of Gipsies, wrapped in cloaks, suddenly appear.*]

CHORUS.

Silence, silence !—the lady moon
Is the only witness now awake,
And weary of watching, 'chance she
soon
To sleep will herself betake.
Silence, silence !—from her throne in
air,
She may look on, for aught we care ;
But if she attend unto our behest,
She will quietly go to her rest.

SOLO.

DEVILSHOOF.

There's a deed to do whose gains
Will reward the risk and the pains—

[*The Gipsies all draw their daggers and appear delighted.*]

Fie, fie ! to a gentleman when you
appeal,
You may draw his purse without
drawing your steel ;
With bows, and politeness, and with
great respect,
You may take more than he can at
first suspect.

[*Pointing to the lighted windows of the hotel.*]

See, where in goblets deep
What sense they have they steep.
Watch here ! till each to his home
Shall reel on his doubtful way.
Watch here ! and the goblet's foam
Will make each an easy prey.
Silence, silence ! this way, this way !

(CHORUS—REPEAT.)

[As the Gipsies retire up the stage, FLORESTEIN staggers out of the hotel—he is elegantly dressed, with chain, rings, &c., and a rich medallion round his neck.

FLO.—Wine, wine! If I am heir
To the Count—my uncle's—
line— [Hiccup.
Where's the fellow—will dare
To refuse his nephew—wine?
[Hiccup.
That moon there, staring me
on my way,
Can't be as modest as people
say,
For meet whom she will, and
in whatever spot,
She often looks on at what she
ought not.

[The Gipsies have by this time advanced, and DEVILSHOOF goes politely up to FLORESTEIN.

DEV.—My ear caught not the clock's
last chime,
And might I beg to ask the
time?

[FLORESTEIN reels, recovers a little, and after eyeing DEVILSHOOF—

FLO, (aside).—If the bottle has pre-
vailed,
Yet whenever I'm as-
sailed,
Though there may be
nothing in it,
I am sobered in a min-
ute—

(to DEV.) You are really so polite,
That (pulling out his
watch) 'tis late into
the night.

[DEV. takes the watch and puts it into
his job.
(assuming courage)—May I beg
to ask—?

DEV.—I am grieved to see
Anyone in such a state,
And gladly will take the
greatest care
Of the rings and chains you
chance to wear.

[Taking from FLORESTEIN his rings,
chain, and the rich medallion. FLORE-
STEIN draws his sword.

FLO.—What I thought was politeness,
is downright theft,
And at this rate I soon shall
have nothing left.

[At a sign from DEVILSHOOF the Gipsies
instantly surround FLORESTEIN, and
take every valuable from him.

CHO.—Advance with caution, let every
man
Seize on, and keep, whatever
he can!

[During the Chorus, DEVILSHOOF makes
off with the medallion, and the others
are dividing the rest of the spoil, when
a female appears in the midst of them,
drops her cloak, and discovers their
QUEEN. The Gipsies appear stupefied.

QUEEN.—To him from whom you stole,
Surrender back the whole.

[The Gipsies return the different things
to FLORESTEIN.

FLO, (trembling and looking over the
things).—
Thanks, Madam, — Lady — but
might I request
A medallion in diamonds—
worth all the rest?

[At a sign from the QUEEN, who seems
to command its restitution.

CHORUS OF GIPSIES.

On our chieftain's share we ne'er
encroach,
And he fled with that prize at your
approach.

QUE. (to FLORESTEIN).—Be your safety
my care—

FLO, (trembling).—I'm in precious
hands.

QUE. (to Gipsies).—Follow, and list
to your Queen's
commands.

CHO.—We follow, yes, and list unto
our Queen's commands.

[*Exit* QUEEN, *holding* FLORESTEIN, *all of a tremble, with one hand, and beckoning the Gipsies to follow, with the other. As soon as they have gone off, ARLINE, who has been awakened by the noise, comes from the tent, followed by* THADDEUS.

ARL.—Where have I been wandering in my sleep? and what curious noise awoke me from its pleasant dream? Ah, Thaddeus, would you not like to know my dream? Well, I will tell it you.

THE GIPSY-GIRL'S DREAM.

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls,
 With vassals and serfs at my side,
 And of all who assembled within those walls,
 That I was the hope and pride.
 I had riches too great to count—
 could boast
 Of a high ancestral name;
 And I also dreamt, which pleased me most,
 [Taking both his hands in hers.
 That you loved me still the same.

I dreamt that suitors sought my hand,
 That knights upon bended knee,
 And with vows no maiden heart could withstand,
 They pledged their faith to me.
 And I dreamt that one of that noble host
 Came forth my hand to claim;
 But I also dreamt, which charmed me most,
 That you loved me still the same.

[*At the end of the ballad, THADDEUS presses ARLINE to his heart.*

ARL.—And do you love me still?

THA.—More than life itself.

ARL.—Yet is there a mystery between our affections and their happiness that I would fain unravel (*pointing to her arm*). The mark on this arm, which I have seen you so often contemplate, is the key to that mystery. By the love you say you bear me, solve it.

DUET.

THA. (*taking her hand and pointing to the mark*).—
 That wound upon thine arm,
 Whose mark through life
 'twill be,
 In saving thee from greater harm,
 Was there transfixed by me.

ARL.—By thee?

THA.—Ere on thy gentle head
 Thy sixth sun had its radiance shed,
 A wild deer, who had lain at bay,
 Pursued by hunters cross'd
 thy way;

ARL.—Well?

THA.—By slaying him I rescued thee,

ARL.—Yes!

THA.—And in his death-throe's agony
 Thy tender form, by his antler gored,
 This humble arm to thy home restor'd.

ARL.—Strange feelings move this breast
 It never knew before,
 And bid me here implore
 That you reveal the rest.

THA.—The secret of her birth
 To me is only known,
 The secret of a life whose worth
 I prize beyond my own.

ARL.—The secret of my birth
 To him is only known,
 The secret of a life whose worth
 Perchance he will dis-
 own.

ARL.—Speak, tell me, ease my tortured heart,
 And that secret, evil or good,
 impart.

THA.—I will tell thee all, tho' I lose thee for ever.

Ensemble.

ARL.—What is the spell hath yet effaced

The first fond lines that love hath traced,
And after-years have but imprest

More deep in love's confiding breast?

THA.—And yet few spells have e'er effaced

The first fond lines that love hath traced,
And after-years have but imprest

More deep in love's confiding breast.

Ensemble

[*At the end of the duet, THADDEUS throws himself, in an ecstasy, at the feet of ARLINE, and is bathing her hand with kisses, when the back curtains of the tent are withdrawn, and the QUEEN appears pale and trembling with passion. She advances towards ARLINE, and pointing to THADDEUS—*

QUE.—And dare you aspire to the love of him who possesses the heart of your Queen?

ARL.—I possess *his* heart, and will yield the possession to no one. He is the savior of my life, and the only friend that I have in all the tribe: he has sworn how much he loves me.

QUE.—Loves you!

ARL.—Yes; let him speak for himself, and choose between us.

QUE.—Be it so.

[*THADDEUS, who has been anxiously watching the two, here runs and embraces ARLINE. She surveys the QUEEN with an air of triumph.*

ARL. (*to the QUEEN*).—I made no idle boast. (*Then to THADDEUS*). Summon our comrades hither.

[*The QUEEN is standing in the centre, while THADDEUS calls the Gipsies together, who enter on all sides and surround the QUEEN, and appear to ask what is going on.*

CONCERTED PIECE.

ARL.—Listen, while I relate
The hopes of the Gipsy's fate.
I am loved by one, by one I love

All other hearts above,
And the sole delight to me

[*Taking the hand of THADDEUS.*
Is with him united to be.

CHO.—Happy and light of heart are those
Who in each bosom one faith repose!

DEV. (*Aside—maliciously pointing at the QUEEN*).—

A rival's hate you may better tell

By her rage than by her tears,

And it, perchance, may be as well

To set them both by the ears.

(*To QUEEN*).—As Queen of our tribe,
'tis yours by right,
The hands of those you rule to unite.

CHO. (*to the QUEEN, who draws back and hesitates*).—

In love and truth, by thee
Their hands united be.

QUE. (*haughtily advancing and taking the hands of ARLINE and THADDEUS*).—

Hand to hand, and heart to heart,

Who shall those I have mated part?

By the spell of my sway,
Part them who may.

[*Joining their hands.*

CHO.—Happy and light of heart are those
Who in each bosom one faith repose.

[*CHORUS lie down, assuming picturesque attitudes. QUEEN comes forward; segue ballad.*

BALLAD.

QUE.—Oh, would that I had died ere
 now,
 For then I had not felt
 The bitter pang, the crushing
 blow,
 Thy cruel words have dealt!
 I've but one solace—Heaven
 grant
 It cheer me to the last!
 'Tis sad, fond mem'ry, faithful
 still
 To bliss for ever past.
 But no ! but no ! not one poor
 ray
 Of comfort will be mine,
 No gleam of hope, however
 faint,
 Will thro' my sorrow shine!
 That sorrow is so sharp, so
 great,
 Its pow'r so deep, so vast,
 That e'en the mem'ry will it
 crush
 Of bliss for ever past.

[During this scene the stage has been
 growing somewhat lighter.]

A Gipsy enters.

GIP.—Morning is beginning to
 dawn, and crowds of people are al-
 ready flocking towards the fair; the
 sports begin with daylight.

QUE.—Summon the rest of the tribe,
 and meet me forthwith in the public
 square. (To DEVILSHOOF.) Do you
 remain to bear my further orders.

[Exit THADDEUS and ARLINE hand
 in hand, followed by the other Gipsies
 repeating Chorus.]

CHO.—In the Gipsy's life you read,
 &c.

DUET.

QUE.—This is thy deed!—seek not
 t'assuage
 My jealous fears, a rival's rage.

DEV.—I neither fear, nor seek to calm.

QUE. (aside to DEVILSHOOF).—
 Revenge is the wounded bos-
 om's balm.

That jewel with which thou
 hast dared to deck
 Thy foredoomed neck,
 Answer me—where did'st thou
 get it—where?

DEV.—'Twas entrusted to my care.

QUE.—This very night, on this very
 spot,
 Thy soul for once its fears for-
 got,
 And a drunken galliard, who
 cross'd thy way,
 Became thy prey—

DEV. (aside).—Fiend-born! 'twere vain
 to fly
 The glance of her searching
 eye.

QUE.—Down on thy knees, the
 gem restore,
 E'en in thy shame amazed,
 Or long years of sin shall
 deplore
 The storm which thou
 has raised.

DEV. (aside).—It best might be the
 prize to restore,
 Much as I seem amazed;
 Or hereafter I may de-
 plore
 The storm which I have
 raised.

[Kneeling and presenting the medallion to
 the QUEEN.]

QUEEN, I obey.

QUE.— 'Tis the wisest thing
 Thy miscreant heart could do.
 [Takes medallion.]

DEV. (aside)—Who from my grasp
 such prize could wring,
 The doing it may rue.

QUE.—Depart, and join the rest.

DEV.—I do thy high behest.
 (aside). The wrongs we forgive
 not and cannot forget.
 Will our vengeance more
 sharply whet

QUE.—The wrongs we forgive not
 and cannot forget,
 Will our vengeance more
 sharply whet.

[Exit the QUEEN and DEVILSHOOF at
 opposite sides.]

Ensemble

Ensemble

SCENE II.

Another Street in Presburg. Daylight.

[Enter ARLINE, in a fanciful dress, followed by a troop of Gipsies. She has a tambourine in her hand.

CHORUS.

In the Gipsy's life you read
The life that all would like to lead

SONG.

ARLINE.

Come with the Gipsy bride!
And repair to the fair,
Where the mazy dance
Will the hours entrance,
Where souls as light preside!
Life can give nothing beyond
One heart you know to be fond,
Wealth, with its hoards, cannot buy
The peace content can supply,
And rank in its halls cannot find
The calm of a happy mind.
Love is the first thing to clasp,
But if he escape your grasp,
Friendship will then be at hand,
In the young rogue's place to stand;
Hope will then be nothing loth
To point out the way to both.

CHORUS.

In the Gipsy's life you read
The life that all would like to lead.

[Exit ARLINE, followed by the tribe of Gipsies.

SCENE III.

A Grand Fair in the Public Platz of Presburg. On one side a large hotel, over which is inscribed "The Hall of Justice." Various groups of Gentry, Soldiers, Citizens, and Peasantry cover the stage. Foreign shops are seen in various parts, curious Rope Dancers, Showmen, Waxwork, a Quack Doctor, Exhibitions, &c., &c., are dispersed here and there. Flags hung out at the windows and ringing of bells enliven the scene.

CHORUS.

Life itself is at the best
One scene in mask of folly drest,
And there is no part of its wild career,
But you will meet with here!
To these symbols of life your voices
swell,
Vive la masque, et vive la bagatelle!

[At the end of the Chorus and during the Symphony, a movement is perceived at the further end of the place, which is followed by the entrance of a double party of men Gipsies headed by DEVILSHOOF and THADDEUS, who force a passage down the centre of the stage, which they occupy; they then open their ranks, when another file of female Gipsies, headed by their QUEEN and ARLINE, passes down them; FLORESTEIN and a party are seen watching them with great curiosity.

QUARTET.

ARLINE, QUEEN, THADDEUS, and
DEVILSHOOF.

From the valleys and hills
Where the sweetest buds grow,
And are watered by rills
Which are purest that flow—
Come we! come we!

CHORUS.

Light of heart, fleet of foot, reckless
of slight or gibe,
Who can compare with the free, happy
Gipsy tribe!

[During this, some of the Gipsies have been enacting characteristic dances, when ARLINE, carrying a flower basket in her hand, glides round to the assembled company and sits down.

SOLO.

ARLINE.

Sir Knight and lady, listen!

(To a lady.)—
That bright eye seems to glisten
As if his trusted tale
Did o'er thy sense prevail!

(To another—pointing to her heart).—
Pretty maiden, pray take care,
Love is making havoc there!

(To a third—pointing to a ring on her finger).—
This token which from love you
borrow,
The prelude is of many a sorrow:
There are those have lived to know
The Gipsy's words are true.

CHO. (as the dance of the Gipsies continues).—

Life itself is at the best
One scene in mask of folly drest,
And there is no part of its wild career,
But you will meet with here!

[*At the end of the dance and Chorus, COUNT ARNHEIM and some Officers of State enter ; his hair has become gray, his step is slow, and his appearance is that of sorrow. He is accosted by FLORESTEIN.*

FLO.—My dear uncle, it delights me to see you amongst us, and here is a little Gipsy girl that would delight you still more (*aside*) if you had my blood in your veins ; she's positively a charming creature.

COU.—I have lost the taste of joy, and the sight of youth and beauty recalls to my memory that treasure of both, my loved and lost Arline.

[*He gazes attentively at ARLINE, sighs heavily, then exit with his retinue into the Hall of Justice.*

FLO. (*to a party of his friends*).—It's no use restraining me—I'm positively smitten. (*Breaks from them and goes up to ARLINE.*) Fair creature, your manner has enchanted me, and I would fain take a lesson from you.

ARL.—In politeness, sir? By all means. To begin, then, whenever you address a lady, take your hat off.

FLO.—Very smart (*with a titter*)—'pon my word—very smart. Your naiveté only increases the feeling of admiration and devotion which a too susceptible heart—

ARL. (*bursting out laughing*).—Ha ! ha ! ha !

FLO.—Your indifference will drive me to despair.

ARL.—Will it really ?

FLO.—Do not mock me, but pity my too susceptible nature, and let me print one kiss upon—

[*Here ARLINE gives him a violent slap on the face ; the QUEEN, who has gone up the stage with THADDEUS, now brings him on one side and points out the situation of ARLINE and FLORESTEIN ; he is about to rush upon FLORESTEIN just as ARLINE has slapped the latter's face, who on turning round finds himself between the two, both laughing in his face.*

QUE. (*eyeing FLORESTEIN*).—It is the very person from whom they stole the trinkets I made them give him back again.

[*Taking the medallion from her bosom.*

This, too, is his, and now my project thrives.

[*FLORESTEIN turns up the stage to join his party, and the QUEEN crosses to ARLINE.*

You have acted well your part, and thus your Queen rewards you. (*Places the medallion round her neck.*) Forget not the hand that gave it.

ARL. (*kneeling and kissing the QUEEN'S hand*).—Let this bespeak my gratitude.

QUE.—And now let our tribe depart.

[*Chorus and dance repeated, and the Gipsies are all about to march off. THADDEUS and ARLINE bring up the rear of their body, and, as they are going off, FLORESTEIN, who, with his friends, has been watching their departure, perceives his medallion on the neck of ARLINE ; he breaks through the crowd and stops her ; she and THADDEUS come forward.*

FLO.—Though you treated me so lightly some moments past, you will not do so now. That medallion is mine ; my friends here recognize it.

ALL.—We do ! we do !

[*Here DEVILSHOOF is seen to steal off.*

FLO.—And I accuse you of having stolen it.

ARL.—Stolen ! It was this instant given me by our Queen, and she is here to verify my words.

[*ARLINE runs about, looking everywhere for the QUEEN.*

FLO.—That's an everyday sort of subterfuge. (*To the crowd.*) Worthy people and friends, that medallion on her neck belongs to me, and I accuse her or her accomplices of having robbed me.

CONCERTED PIECE.

Chorus of Populace surrounding ARLINE.

Shame! shame! let us know
the right,
And shame on the guilty one
alight!

THA. (*rushing before ARLINE to shield her*).—

He who a hand on her would
lay,
Through my heart must force
his way!

CHO.—Tear them asunder, but still
protect
Until they can prove what they
suspect.

ARL.—To all who their belief have lent,
Heaven can attest, I'm inno-
cent.

[FLORESTEIN, who has during this move-
ment entered the Hall of Justice, is
now seen returning, followed by a strong
guard, who file off each side of the steps.

FLO. (*to Captain of Guard, pointing to
ARLINE*).—
There stands the culprit, on
you I call;
Conduct her away to the Hall!

CHO.—To the Hall!

[ARLINE looks at him with great contempt;
the Gipsies, perceiving her danger,
range themselves around her. THAD-
DEUS breaks from those who are
holding him, and rushes up to her.
FLORESTEIN has got behind the CAP-
TAIN OF THE GUARD, who gives orders
for his men to seize ARLINE, upon
which the Gipsies draw their daggers.
A conflict ensues, in which the Guard
maintains possession of ARLINE. A
body of the populace reseize THADDEUS,
and the Gipsies are routed.

CAP. OF G.—They who would
brave the law,
Against themselves but
draw!

FLO., GUARDS.—To the Hall!
away to the Hall!

THA.—Free me, or else the law
Upon your heads you draw!

GIP.—Why should we fear the law,
Or all the arms you draw?

ARL.—I'm innocent!

Ensemble.

[ARLINE is conducted by a file of the
Guard, led by the CAPTAIN, and pre-
ceded by FLORESTEIN and his party into
the Hall of Justice; the people follow
in a mass, while THADDEUS is detained
by those who first seized him, and as
ARLINE is going up the steps, the
figure of the QUEEN is seen in an atti-
tude of triumph over her rival's fall.

SCENE IV:

*Interior of COUNT ARNHEIM'S apart-
ment in the Hall of Justice—a view of
the last scene visible through one of the
windows at the back. A full-length por-
trait of ARLINE, as she was in the first
Act, hangs on the wall; state chairs, &c.
An elevation or dais on the (O.P.) side.*

[COUNT ARNHEIM enters, thoughtful and
dejected; he contemplates ARLINE'S
portrait, and wipes a tear from his
eye.

RECITATIVE.

Whate'er the scenes the present hour
calls forth before the sight,
They lose their splendor when com-
pared with scenes of past delight.

SONG.

The heart bow'd down by weight of
woe
To weakest hope will cling,
To thought and impulse while they
flow,
That can no comfort bring.
With those exciting scenes will blend,
O'er pleasure's pathway thrown,
But mem'ry is the only friend
That grief can call its own.
The mind will, in its worst despair
Still ponder o'er the past,
On moments of delight that were
Too beautiful to last.
To long-departed years extend
Its visions with them flown;
For mem'ry is the only friend
That grief can call its own.

[At the end of the song, a confused noise
is heard outside, when the CAPTAIN OF
THE GUARD enters.

CAP.—A robbery has been commit-
ted, and the accused is now in the
Hall awaiting the pleasure of your
lordship, as chief magistrate of the
city, for examination.

COU.—Bring the parties before me.

[*The CAPTAIN arranges the magisterial chair (O.P.), bows, and exits.*

Anything to arouse me from these distracting thoughts, though the sole happiness I now enjoy is in the recollection of my long-lost child.

[*Sits himself, when the doors are violently opened, and a mob of Citizens, Guards and Gentry enter. FLORESTEIN, who is in the midst of them, instantly rushes up to the COUNT.*

FLO.—It is your lordship's nephew—I, who have been robbed!

COU.—Some folly of yours is for ever compromising my name and that of your family.

FLO.—But I am in this instance the victim—I have been robbed, and there stands the culprit.

[*Pointing to ARLINE standing in the centre, pale and with dishevelled hair, but still haughty in her demeanor.*

COU. (*aside*).—'Tis she I saw but now in the public square. That girl—so young, so beautiful—commit a robbery? Impossible!

FLO.—She stole this medallion belonging to me—we found it upon her.

COU. (*addressing ARLINE*).—Can this be true?

ARL. (*looking contemptuously at FLORESTEIN, and turning with dignity to the COUNT*).—Heaven knows I am innocent, and if your lordship knew my heart, you would not deem me guilty.

COU. (*aside*).—Her words sink deep into my breast Childless myself, I fain would spare the child of another. (*To FLORESTEIN*).—What proofs have you of this?

FLO. (*pointing to his friends*).—My witnesses are here, who all can swear they saw it on her neck.

ALL.—We can.

COU.—Still does my mind misgive me. (*To ARLINE, in a kind tone*.) My wish is to establish your innocence—explain this matter to me and without fear.

ARL.—That medallion was given to me by the Queen of the tribe to which I belong—how it came in her possession, I know not. But a light breaks in upon me—I see it all—I chanced to incur her displeasure, and to revenge herself upon me she has laid for me this shameful snare, into which I have innocently fallen, and of which I have become the victim.

[*Hiding her face in her hands and weeping.*

COU. (*with a struggle*).—I believe your tale, and from my heart I pity the inexperience which has led to the ruin of one who seems above the grade of those she herds with; but in the fulfilment of duty I must compromise the feelings of nature, and I am forced to deliver you into the hands of justice.

ARL. (*to the COUNT*).—To you, my earthly, to Him, my heavenly, Judge I reassert my innocence. I may be accused, but will not be degraded, and from the infamy with which I am unjustly threatened, thus I free myself.

[*She draws a dagger from beneath her scarf, and is about to stab herself, when COUNT ARNHEIM rushes forward, seizes her arm and wrests the dagger from her.*

FINALE.

COU.—Hold! hold!

We cannot give the life we take,
Nor re-unite the heart we break!

[*Taking the hand of ARLINE, and suddenly seeing the wound on her arm.*

What visions round me rise,
And cloud with the mists of the past mine eyes?
That mark! Those features! and thy youth!

[*Dragging ARLINE forward, and in great agitation.*

My very life hangs on thy truth—
How came that mark?

ARL. (*recollecting THADDEUS's words*).—
 Ere on my head
 My sixth sun had its radiance shed,
 A wild deer, who had lain at bay,
 Pursued by hunters, cross'd my way;
 My tender form, by his antler gor'd,
 An humble youth to my home restor'd.
 The tale he but this day confess'd,
 And is near at hand to relate the rest.

[*Here a tumult is heard, and THADDEUS, having escaped from those who confined him, breaks into the room, and rushes into the arms of ARLINE. The COUNT, on seeing him, reels back. A general excitement prevails.*

COU.—With the force of fear and hope
 My feelings have to cope.

ARL. (*Approaching the COUNT, and pointing to THADDEUS, who starts on beholding him*).—
 'Tis he the danger braved—
 'Tis he my life who saved!

SOLO.

COU. (*Seizing ARLINE in his arms in a transport of joy*).—

Mine own, my long-lost child!
 Oh, seek not to control
 This frantic joy, this wild
 Delirium of my soul!
 Bound in a father's arms,
 And pillowed on his breast,
 Bid all those wild alarms
 That assail'd thy feelings, rest.

[*COUNT clasps ARLINE to his heart; kisses her head, hands, and hair, shedding tears of joy.*

ARL. (*Bewildered, starts from the COUNT, and runs to THADDEUS*).—

Speak—speak! this shaken
 frame,
 This doubt, this torture, see!
 My hopes—my very life—my
 fame
 Depend on thee!

THA. (*Pointing to COUNT ARNHEIM, with deep emotion, aside*).—

Dear as thou long hast been,
 Dear as thou long wilt be,
 Mourned as this passing scene
 Will be through life by me,
 Though this heart, and none other
 like mine can adore thee,
 Yet (*aloud*) thou art not deceived—
 'TIS thy father before thee!

[*ARLINE staggers, and then rushes into the COUNT's arms*

CHO.—Praised be the will of
 Heav'n,
 Whose pure light upon
 them smiled,
 And whose bounty thus
 hath given
 The father fond his
 child!

COU.—Prais'd be the will of
 Heav'n,
 Whose pure light upon
 me smiled,
 And whose bounty thus
 hath given
 To a father fond his
 child!

ARL., FLO.—Prais'd be the will of
 Heav'n,
 Whose light o'er ^(me)_(them)
 smiled,
 And whose bounty hath
 given
 A father his child!

THA.—Though from this bosom
 riven,
 That heart is beguil'd,
 The bereavement hath
 giv'n
 The father his child!

[*THADDEUS hides his face in his hands, much moved.*

DEV. (*Suddenly emerging from the crowd, and dragging THADDEUS away*).—

Better to go now ere
 driven
 Than for ever be revil'd,
 For Heav'n's bounty thus
 hath giv'n
 To a father fond his
 child!

CHO.—Praised be the will of
 Heav'n,
 Whose pure light upon
 them smiled,
 And whose bounty thus
 hath giv'n
 To a father fond his
 child!

Ensemble

ACT III.

SCENE I.

A splendid saloon in the castle of COUNT ARNHEIM. On the ground floor a large window at the back opening on the Park. On the (O.P.) side the door of a small cabinet; doors at the back leading into spacious galleries.

Enter ARLINE, *elegantly dressed for a ball.*

ARL.—The past appears to me but a dream, from which I have at length awakened. Yet my heart recalls enough to convince me it was all reality. When I think of the wandering life I led, my memory will revert to him who in every trial preserved its honor, who twice restored me to a father's arms, and at length to a father's home.

COUNT ARNHEIM *enters with* FLORESTEIN—ARLINE *runs into his arms.*

COU.—Every moment you leave me is a moment of unhappiness. I am jealous of whatever divides us, short as may be the interval. On a night of so much joy, when so many friends are to assemble and participate in your father's delight, let me intercede for one you have too much cause to be angry with.

ARL. (*averting her head*).—The very sight of him disturbs me. (*To the COUNT.*) The wishes of my dear father I would cheerfully comply with, but this repugnance I cannot overcome.

FLO. (*falling on his knee*).—Fair cousin, let me plead my own cause, and express the—aw—sorrow I really feel at having for an instant believed it possible—in fact, I never in reality—

Enter a SERVANT.

What the devil do you want at such a critical part of one's conversation?

[SERVANT *crosses to the* COUNT.

SER.—The castle is filling with guests who inquire for your lordship.
[*Exit.*

COU. (*to* ARLINE).—Let us hasten to meet them, and afford me the joy of making you known to all.

ARL.—Allow me but time to fortify myself for a ceremony I am a stranger to, and I will follow you.

FLO.—That is but reasonable, uncle—I will live in hopes of my cousin's forgiveness, which can alone restore my—peace—of mind. [*Aside.*] I shall positively expire if I don't lead off the first quadrille with her.

[*Exeunt* COUNT and FLORESTEIN.

ARL.—I am once more left to my thoughts and all the deep regrets which accompany them; nothing can drive the recollection of Thaddeus from my mind, and the lonely life I led was to me far happier than the constrained one I now pass; and the graceful dress of the Gipsy-girl becomes me more than all this gaudy apparel of nobility. (*Going round the room to see if any one is watching.*) Now no eye beholds me, I may at least indulge in a remembrance of the past. (*Goes to the cabinet (O.P.) and brings out her Gipsy dress.*) The sight of this recalls the memory of happy days, and of him who made them happy.

[*As she is contemplating the dress, the window at the back suddenly opens, and* DEVILSHOOF *springs into the apartment.*

ARL. (*screaming*).—Ah! what seek you here with me?

DEV.—Hush! fear not; but be silent. I come to ask you to rejoin our tribe—we have never ceased to feel the loss of one liked more than all the rest.

ARL.—Impossible! Leave me, I pray, and let me forget we have ever been acquainted.

DEV.—I have brought with me one who has, undoubtedly, greater powers of persuasion than I can pretend to.

[Here THADDEUS appears at the window, enters the room, and ARLINE, unable to restrain her feelings, rushes into his arms.

THA.—In the midst of so much luxury, so much wealth and grandeur, I thought you had forgotten me.

ARL.—Forgotten you! Had I nothing else to remind me of you, this (*pointing to the Gipsy dress*) would always speak to me of you. Forgotten you!

THA.—The scenes in which you now move may drive from your memory every trace of the past, and I only come to ask—to hope—that you will sometimes think upon me.

[DEVILSHOOF goes up to the window, on the lookout.

AIR.

When other lips and other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell,
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well:
There may, perhaps, in such a scene,
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been,
And you'll remember me!

When coldness or deceit shall slight
The beauty now they prize,
And deem it but a faded light
Which beams within your eyes;
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask
'Twill break your own to see,
In such a moment I but ask
That you'll remember me!

[At the end of the song, ARLINE goes up to THADDEUS, and with great emphasis says—

ARL.—Whatever may be our future lot, nothing should persuade you that I can ever cease to think of—ever cease to love you.

THA. (*overjoyed*).—My heart is overpowered with happiness. Yet, alas! 'tis but of short duration, for I must leave you now for ever.

ARL.—Oh, no, no! say not so! I cannot live without you.

THA.—And will you then forsake your home, your kindred, all, and follow me?

TRIO.

THA. (*to ARLINE*).—
Through the world wilt thou fly,
love,
From the world with me?
Wilt thou Fortune's frowns defy,
love?
As I will for thee?

ARL. (*to THADDEUS*).—
Through the world I would fly,
love,
From the world with thee,
Could I hush a father's sigh, love,
That would heave for me.

DEV. (*coming down—to THADDEUS*).—
All the world hither fly,
Come away with me!
Never let a lover's sigh
Ruin bring on thee!

DEV. (*still looking out*).—
A moment more, and your doom
is cast!

ARL. (*aside*).—The hopes that were
brightest, the dreams of the past,
In the fullness of promise recede,
And render the prospect dark
indeed.

DEV.—Escape is hopeless.

ARL. (*pointing to the cabinet*).—Enter
here,
Where detection we need not fear!

[THADDEUS has barely time to take refuge in the cabinet, and DEVILSHOOF to escape by the window, when the great doors are thrown open, and a brilliant assemblage enters, led by COUNT ARNHEIM, FLORESTEIN, &c. COUNT takes ARLINE'S hand and presents her to the company.

COU.—Welcome, welcome all—
share with me all the joy I feel, while
I present my loved and long-lost
daughter.

Ensemble.

FINALE.

CHO.—Welcome the present, oh, ponder not
 On the days departed now,
 Let the cares that were theirs
 be forgot,
 And 'ras'd from pleasure's
 brow;
 Never mind Time, nor what he
 has done,
 If he the present will smile
 upon.

FLO. (*seeing the Gipsy dress on a chair
 and taking it up*).—

This garment is not fit to
 grace,
 At such a moment, such a
 place,
 And 'twere best to hide the
 prize
 In this recess (*pointing to cab-
 inet*) from his lordship's
 eyes.

ARL. (*whose attention has been riveted on
 the cabinet, and seeing FLORE-
 STEIN go near it*).—

That room and its treasure
 belong to me,
 And from all intrusion must
 sacred be.

CHO.—Welcome the present, oh, pon-
 der not
 On the days departed now.

[*A confused murmur is heard at the back
 of the stage.*]

What sound breaks in upon
 the ear,
 Checking young joy's career?

[*A Female, closely veiled, enters the apart-
 ment, and goes up to COUNT ARNHEIM.*]

FEM.—Heed the warning voice !
 Wail, and not rejoice !
 The foe to thy rest
 Is one thou lov'st best.

[*She lets her veil fall, and discovers the
 QUEEN OF THE GIPSIES.*]

COU.—Who and what art thou? Let
 me know
 Whom thou dost deem my foe?

QUE.—Think not my warning wild,
 'Tis thy refund child.
 She loves a youth of the tribe
 I sway,
 And braves the world's re-
 proof;
 List to the words I say—
 He is now conceal'd beneath
 thy roof !

COU.—Base wretch, thou liest !

QUE.—Thy faith I begrudge—
 Open that door, and thyself be
 judge !

[*COUNT rushes to the door of the cabinet;
 ARLINE in vain opposes.*]

COU.—Stand not across my path!
 Brave not a father's wrath!

ARL.—Thrown thus across thy
 path,
 Let me abide thy wrath!

Ensemble.

[*The COUNT pushes ARLINE aside, opens
 the door, and THADDEUS appears; the
 COUNT reels back, and every one seems
 panic-stricken.*]

QUINTET AND CHORUS.

COUNT, FLORESTEIN, THADDEUS, AR-
 LINE, and QUEEN.

COU. (*to ARLINE*).—
 To shame and feeling dead,
 Now hopeless to deplore,
 The thunder bursting o'er
 my head,
 Had not surprised me
 more.

FLO.—And this is why she said,
 I must not touch the
 door;
 It clearly would have been
 ill-bred,
 For rivals are a bore !

THA.—Though every hope be fled,
 Which seemed so bright
 before,
 The vengeance I would
 scorn to dread,
 Which they on me can
 pour !

Ensemble.

ARL. (*horror-stricken on seeing the*
QUEEN) —

To all but vengeance dead,
She stands mine eyes
before!

Its thunders waiting on my
head

In all her hate } to pour,
She only lives }

QUE. (*maliciously eyeing* ARLINE).—
All other feelings dead,

Revenge can hope re-
store,

Its thunders on her daring
head

I only live to pour.

CHO.—Although to feeling dead,
This sorrow we deplore,

The thunder bursting o'er
our head,

Had not surprised us
more.

COU. (*advancing to* THADDEUS).—

Leave the place thy polluting
step hath cross'd!

Depart, or thou art lost!

THA. (*casting a sorrowful look on* ARLINE *as he is about to go*).—

To threats I should contemn,
For thy dear sake I yield.

ARL. (*summoning resolution*).—

The bursting torrent I will
stem,

And him I live for, shield.

[*She takes* THADDEUS *by the hand, and goes to the* COUNT, *then turns to the company.*]

Break not the only tie

That bids my heart rejoice,

For whom contented I would die—

(*With energy.*) The husband of my
choice.

COU. (*rushing between them and drawing his sword. To* THADDEUS).—

Depart, ere my thirsty weapon
stains

These halls with the blood of thy
recreant veins!

(*To* ARLINE) —

False thing! beloved too long,
too well,

Brave not the madness thou canst
not quell!

QUE. (*seizing* THADDEUS *by the arm*).—
List to the warning voice that
calls thee!

Fly from the peril which enthalls
thee!

[*Darting a furious look at* ARLINE *as she passes her.*]

Weep rivers—for ages pine!
He shall never be thine!

[*As the* QUEEN *is dragging* THADDEUS *towards the window, ARLINE stops him.*]

ARL. (*to the assembly*).—

Your pardon if I seek

With my father alone to speak.

[*Exeunt omnes at the large doors (beside the windows), which close upon them; the* QUEEN *is seen to pass out of the window.*]

ARL. (*falling at the* COUNT'S *feet*).—

See at your feet a suppliant—one

Whose place should be your heart;

Behold the only living thing

To which she had to cling;

Who saved her life, watched o'er

her years

With all the fondness faith en-

dears,

And her affections won—

Rend not such ties apart!

COU.—Child! Arline! wilt thou?
darest thou heap

A stain thine after-life will e'er
weep,

On these hairs, by thee and sor-
row bleach'd—

On this heart, dishonor never
reached?

ARL. (*rising and seeking refuge in the arms of* THADDEUS).—

Whatever the danger, the ruin,
the strife—

It must fall; united we are for life.

COU. (*with rage*) —

United! and wouldst thou link
my name

In a chain of such disgrace?

My rank, my very blood defame

With a blot no time can efface?

The child of my heart, of my

house the pride,

An outcast Gipsy's bride!

Assembly.

THA. (*breaking from her, and going up with great dignity to COUNT ARNHEIM*).—

Proud lord, although this head
proscribed
Should fall by the weapons thy
wealth hath bribed,
Although in revealing the name
I bear,

The home I shall see no more—
The land which to thee, in its
deep despair,

The deadliest hatred bore—
I may fall, as have fallen the
bravest of foes,

'Twere better like them to die,
And in honored earth to lie,
Than hear, unresented, reproaches
like those.

[COUNT ARNHEIM and ARLINE betray symptoms of astonishment, yet great anxiety.

Start not, but listen !

When the fair land of Poland was
ploughed by the hoof

Of the ruthless invader, when
Might,

With steel to the bosom and flame to
the roof,

Completed her triumph o'er Right,
In that moment of danger, when
Freedom invoked

All the fetterless sons of her pride,
In a phalanx as dauntless as Freedom
e'er yok'd,

I fought and I bled by her side.
My birth is noble, unstained my crest
As is thine own—let this attest !

[Takes his commission, seen in Act I, from his bosom, and gives it to the COUNT, who stands fixed and bewildered.

Pity for one in childhood torn
From kindred with whom she dwelt,
Ripened in after-years to love—
The fondest that heart hath felt—
Has made me, thus far, faith renew
With outlaws chance first link'd me to.
As a foe, on this head let your hatred
be pil'd,
But despise not one who hath so loved
your child.

Cou. (*greatly moved*).—

The feuds of a nation's strife,
The party storms of life,
Should never their sorrows impart
To the calmer scenes of the heart.
By this hand let thine hold
Till the blood in its veins be cold !

[THADDEUS, moved to tears, is about to fall at the feet of the COUNT, who checks him.

Not at mine—be that homage
paid at hers,
Who the firmest affection on thee
confers.

TRIO.

COUNT, ARLINE, THADDEUS.

Let not the soul o'er sorrows grieve,
With which the bosom hath ceased
to heave ;

Let us not think of the tempest past,
If we reach the haven at last.

[During the trio, the wan figure of the QUEEN has been seen at the window in the back; and at the end of it, as THADDEUS is about to embrace ARLINE, the QUEEN, in a transport of rage, points him out to a Gipsy by her side, who is in the act of firing at him, when DEVILSHOOF, who has tracked their steps, averts the Gipsy's aim, and by a rapid movement turns the musket towards the QUEEN—it goes off, and she falls.

Cou.—Guard every portal—summon
each guest and friend—
And this festive scene suspend.

[The distant sound of joyous instruments heard in the saloons, which the intelligence of the catastrophe is supposed to have reached, ceases, and crowds of Nobles, Ladies, Guests, &c., pour in at each door. ARLINE rushes into the arms of THADDEUS, and then passes over to the COUNT.

ARLINE and CHORUS.

Oh ! what full delight
Through my bosom thrills,
And a wilder glow
In my heart instils !

Bliss unfelt before,
Hope without alloy,
Speak, with raptured tone,
Of my heart the joy !

[As the curtain descends, there is heard, under the window at the back,

THE GIPSIES' CHORUS.

In the Gipsy's life you read
The life that all would like to lead.

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The Bohemian Girl. Overture.

M. W. BALEE.

Moderato.

Piano.

This musical score is written for piano and consists of seven systems of music. Each system contains a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The first system features a complex bass line with fingerings (1 4 3 2, 1 4 3 2, 1 2 3 4) and a treble line with triplets. The second system continues with similar textures. The third system is marked *Larghetto.* and includes a *ff* dynamic marking in the bass. The fourth system features a dense texture with *ff* dynamics in both hands. The fifth system is marked *Allegro.* and includes a *fp* dynamic marking. The sixth and seventh systems continue the *Allegro* section with *fp* and *cresc.* markings.

First system of musical notation. The right hand (treble clef) plays a melody with eighth notes and quarter notes. The left hand (bass clef) plays a bass line with eighth notes and quarter notes. Dynamics include *ff* and *fp*. Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes. A *cresc.* marking is present in the right hand.

Second system of musical notation. Similar to the first system, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *ff* and *fp*. Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes.

Third system of musical notation. The right hand continues the melody, and the left hand plays a more complex bass line with many chords. Dynamics include *ff*, *fp*, *cresc.*, and *ff*. Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes.

Fourth system of musical notation. The right hand has a more active melody with eighth notes. The left hand continues with a complex bass line. Dynamics include *cresc.*, *ff*, and *f*. Trills are marked with a '3' over the notes.

Fifth system of musical notation. The right hand features a melody with many slurs and accents. The left hand plays a steady bass line. Dynamics include *f*.

Sixth system of musical notation. The right hand continues with a melody of eighth notes. The left hand plays a bass line with chords. Dynamics include *f*.

Seventh system of musical notation. The right hand has a melody with slurs and accents. The left hand plays a bass line with chords. Dynamics include *f*. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

First system of a musical score. The treble clef staff contains a melodic line with eighth notes and quarter notes, starting with a dynamic marking of *ff*. The bass clef staff contains a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The system is divided into two measures by a bar line.

Second system of the musical score, continuing the melodic and rhythmic patterns from the first system. The treble clef staff shows a continuation of the eighth-note melody, and the bass clef staff continues the eighth-note accompaniment.

Third system of the musical score, maintaining the established melodic and rhythmic motifs. The notation remains consistent with the previous systems.

Fourth system of the musical score. The treble clef staff continues the eighth-note melody. The bass clef staff features a more complex accompaniment with some rests and accents, including a *>* mark over a note.

Fifth system of the musical score. The treble clef staff continues the eighth-note melody. The bass clef staff has a more active accompaniment with accents (*>*) and rests.

Sixth system of the musical score. The treble clef staff continues the eighth-note melody. The bass clef staff features a more active accompaniment with accents (*>*) and rests.

First system of a musical score, consisting of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music features a complex rhythmic pattern with many beamed notes and rests. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and one flat (Bb).

Second system of a musical score, consisting of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music continues with a complex rhythmic pattern, including some triplet-like groupings. The key signature remains one sharp and one flat.

Third system of a musical score, consisting of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is marked *p dolce*. It features a melodic line in the upper staff with a triplet of eighth notes and a similar triplet in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp and one flat.

Fourth system of a musical score, consisting of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music features a melodic line in the upper staff with accents and a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff has a rhythmic accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp and one flat.

Fifth system of a musical score, consisting of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is marked *cresc.* and *p*. It features a melodic line in the upper staff and a rhythmic accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp and one flat.

Sixth system of a musical score, consisting of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is marked *cresc.* and *dim.*. It features a melodic line in the upper staff and a rhythmic accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp and one flat.

First system of a musical score. The right hand (treble clef) plays a melodic line starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and a triplet of eighth notes D5, E5, F5. The left hand (bass clef) plays a steady accompaniment of quarter notes G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3. The dynamic marking is *p dolce*.

Second system of a musical score. The right hand continues the melodic line with a half note G4, quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5. The left hand continues the accompaniment. The dynamic marking is *cresc.*

Third system of a musical score. The right hand plays a continuous sixteenth-note pattern. The left hand continues the accompaniment. The dynamic marking is *mp*.

Fourth system of a musical score. The right hand continues the sixteenth-note pattern. The left hand continues the accompaniment.

Fifth system of a musical score. The right hand continues the sixteenth-note pattern. The left hand continues the accompaniment. The dynamic marking is *cresc.*

Sixth system of a musical score. The right hand continues the sixteenth-note pattern. The left hand continues the accompaniment.

Seventh system of a musical score. The right hand continues the sixteenth-note pattern. The left hand continues the accompaniment.

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together. The bass clef staff contains a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melodic line. The bass clef staff features a dynamic marking *f* (forte) and includes a long horizontal line indicating a sustained note or chord.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melodic line. The bass clef staff features a dynamic marking *b* (piano) and includes a long horizontal line indicating a sustained note or chord.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melodic line. The bass clef staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melodic line. The bass clef staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

Sixth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melodic line. The bass clef staff features a dynamic marking *ff* (fortissimo) and includes a long horizontal line indicating a sustained note or chord.

Seventh system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melodic line. The bass clef staff features a dynamic marking *f* (forte) and includes a long horizontal line indicating a sustained note or chord.

First system of musical notation, measures 1-3. The right hand features a melodic line with a trill on the first measure and a triplet in the second. The left hand has a bass line with a triplet in the first measure.

Second system of musical notation, measures 4-6. The right hand continues the melodic line with slurs and accents. The left hand provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Third system of musical notation, measures 7-9. The right hand plays a dense block of chords, while the left hand continues with a steady bass line.

Fourth system of musical notation, measures 10-12. The right hand maintains the chordal texture, and the left hand features a more active bass line with slurs and accents.

Fifth system of musical notation, measures 13-15. The right hand has a *fp* dynamic marking. The left hand includes a *cresc.* marking and ends with a *ff* dynamic.

Sixth system of musical notation, measures 16-18. Similar to the fifth system, it features *fp* and *ff* dynamics with a *cresc.* marking in the left hand.

Seventh system of musical notation, measures 19-21. The right hand includes triplet markings over the chords. The left hand ends with a *ff* dynamic.

This musical score is for a piano piece, consisting of seven systems of staves. Each system contains a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The first three systems feature a melodic line in the treble clef with triplets and a harmonic accompaniment in the bass clef. The first system includes dynamic markings *fp* and *ff*. The second and third systems include *fp*, *cresc.*, and *ff*. The fourth system begins with a dynamic marking of *f*. The fifth, sixth, and seventh systems continue the melodic and harmonic patterns, with the seventh system ending in a final chord. The score is written in a key signature of one sharp (F#).

ff

The musical score is arranged in six systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking. The notation is dense, featuring intricate rhythmic patterns such as sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and complex chordal textures. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the sixth system.

First system of the musical score. The right hand (treble clef) features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand (bass clef) plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The dynamic marking is *p dolce*.

Second system of the musical score. The right hand continues with the melodic line, including a triplet. The left hand accompaniment remains consistent. The dynamic marking is *p*.

Third system of the musical score. The right hand has a melodic line with a triplet. The left hand accompaniment is more active. Dynamic markings include *f*, *p*, and *cresc.*

Fourth system of the musical score. The right hand has a melodic line with a triplet. The left hand accompaniment is more active. Dynamic markings include *p* and *cresc.*

Fifth system of the musical score. The right hand has a melodic line with a triplet. The left hand accompaniment is more active. Dynamic markings include *f* and *p dolce*.

Sixth system of the musical score. The right hand has a melodic line with a triplet. The left hand accompaniment is more active. Dynamic markings include *f*.

First system of musical notation. The right hand features a rapid sixteenth-note scale in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass clef. The dynamic marking *pp* is present at the beginning.

Second system of musical notation, continuing the piece with similar melodic and accompanimental patterns.

Third system of musical notation. The right hand continues with the sixteenth-note scale, and the left hand accompaniment. The dynamic marking *cresc.* is introduced in the middle of the system.

Fourth system of musical notation, maintaining the intricate texture of the previous systems.

Fifth system of musical notation. The right hand's scale continues, and the left hand accompaniment becomes more complex. The dynamic marking *f* is present at the end of the system.

Sixth system of musical notation. The right hand part transitions from a scale to a series of chords, and the left hand accompaniment changes to a more rhythmic pattern. The dynamic marking *>* is used.

Seventh system of musical notation, concluding the page with sustained chords in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand. The dynamic marking *>* is used.

First system of the musical score. The right hand features a complex, chromatic melody with many accidentals. The left hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment. A dynamic marking of *ff* (fortissimo) is present. The system concludes with a key signature change to two sharps (F# and C#).

Second system of the musical score. The right hand continues with a dense, sixteenth-note texture. The left hand maintains a consistent eighth-note accompaniment. A first ending bracket labeled '8' spans the first two measures.

Third system of the musical score. The right hand features a melodic line with a first ending bracket labeled '8'. The left hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo marking *Più mosso.* (Faster) is written above the system.

Fourth system of the musical score. The right hand has a very dense, sixteenth-note texture. The left hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

Fifth system of the musical score. The right hand continues with a dense, sixteenth-note texture. The left hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

Sixth system of the musical score. The right hand features a melodic line with a first ending bracket labeled '8'. The left hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Scene I.— The château and grounds of Count Arnheim, on the Danube, near Presburg. On one side, principal entrance of the castle; opposite is a statue of the Emperor, above which a party is employed raising the Austrian flag. On the rising of the curtain, the retainers of Count Arnheim are discovered preparing for the chase.

Introduction .

Allegro vivace.

Chorus of Nobles, etc.
SOPRANO.

Up with the ban - ner, and down with the

TENOR.

With the ban - ner, down with the

BASS.

With the ban - ner, down with the

slave Who shall dare to dis - pute the

slave Who shall dare dis - pute the

slave Who shall dare dis - pute the

right, Wher - ev - er its folds in their glo - ry wave, Of the
 right, Wher - ev - er its folds in their glo - ry wave, Of the
 right, Wher - ev - er its folds in their glo - ry wave, Of the

Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight, of the Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight,
 Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight, of the Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight,
 Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight, of the Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight,

of the Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight.
 of the Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight.
 of the Aus - trian Ea - gle's flight.

(After they have fixed the flag, they all come forward.)

Its pin - ion flies Free in the

Its pin - ion flies Free in the

Its pin - ion flies Free in the

Più mosso.

p

skies As that of the air - y

skies As that of the air - y

skies As that of the air - y

king, Thro' dan - ger fleets As heart that

king, Thro' dan - ger fleets As heart that

king, Thro' dan - ger fleets As heart that

The first system of music features three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal lines are in a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "king, Thro' dan - ger fleets As heart that". The piano accompaniment includes a right-hand part with triplets and a left-hand part with a forte (*ff*) dynamic and triplets.

beats Be - neath his plum - ed

beats Be - neath his plum - ed

beats Be - neath his plum - ed

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "beats Be - neath his plum - ed". The piano accompaniment features a right-hand part with triplets and a left-hand part with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

wing, its pin - ion flies, yes, free in the skies, yes,

wing, its pin - ion flies, yes, free in the skies, yes,

wing, its pin - ion flies, yes, free in the skies, yes,

The third system continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "wing, its pin - ion flies, yes, free in the skies, yes,". The piano accompaniment features a right-hand part with triplets and a left-hand part with a forte (*ff*) dynamic and triplets.

as that of the airy king, yes, thro' dan-ger

as that of the airy king, yes, thro' dan-ger

as that of the airy king, yes, thro' dan-ger

ff *pp*

ff *pp*

ff *pp*

fleets as heart that beats be - neath his

fleets as heart that beats be - neath his

fleets as heart that beats be - neath his

ff *fp*

plum - ed wing, be - neath his plum - ed wing, beneath his

plum - ed wing, be - neath his plum - ed wing, beneath his

plum - ed wing, be - neath his plum - ed wing, beneath his

p *f*

p *f*

p *f*

cresc.

plum - ed wing. And the bat - tle-fields_

plum - ed wing. And the bat - tle-fields_

plum - ed wing. Now the foe - man lies low,

f *fp* 8

won, What in war we have done.

won, What in war we have done.

We may hon - or in peace The

cresc. *più cresc.*

The fes - tive board, The

The fes - tive board, The

stir - ring chase, The

f

va - ried charms which each af - ford, Shall day and night, shall

va - ried charms which each af - ford, Shall day and night, shall

va - ried charms which each af - ford, Shall day and night, shall

f

ff

8

3

3

day and night be - - guile, shall day and

day and night be - - guile, shall day and

day and night be - - guile, shall day and

8

night, shall day and night be - - guile, shall day and

night, shall day and night be - - guile, shall day and

night, shall day and night be - - guile, shall day and

8

night, shall day and night be - guile, shall

night, shall day and night be - guile, shall

night, shall day and night be - guile, shall

day and night be - guile, be - guile.

day and night be - guile, be - guile.

day and night be - guile, be - guile.

ff

(At the end of the Chorus, Count Arnheim and Florestein enter from château, S. E. L., followed by various neighboring Nobles, Pages, Huntsmen, etc., and his child, Arline, attended by Buda, etc.)

"A Soldier's Life."

Cavatina.

Andante mosso.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/2 time signature. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a trill (*tr*) in the right hand. The bass clef part starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and contains several triplet markings (*3*). The second system continues the piece with a *ten.* (tension) marking above the treble clef.

Count.

A sol - dier's life Has seen of strife In
 all its forms so much, That no gen - tler theme The
 world will deem A sol - dier's heart can touch; A
 sol - dier's life Has seen of strife In all its forms so

The vocal part is written in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 2/2 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in treble and bass clefs with the same key signature and time signature. The piano part features a consistent rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes in the bass and quarter notes in the treble. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo) and triplet markings (*3*) in the bass line.

C. *much,* That no gen - tler theme The world will deem A

C. *rall.* *pp* *a tempo*
sol - dier's heart can touch, a sol - dier's

C. heart, a sol - dier's heart can touch; the

C. world will deem no gen - tler

C. theme a sol - dier's heart can touch, a sol - dier's

string. *ad lib.*

heart can touch, a sol - - - - - dier's heart can

string. *cresc.*

touch. *f*

f

Chorus of Hunters.
Allegro.

SOPRANO.

TENOR.

BASS.

A - way to the
A - way to the
A - way to the

Allegro.

f

hill and glen, a - way to the hill and
hill and glen, a - way to the hill and
hill and glen, a - way to the hill and

f

*) In performing the Opera, the last measure is omitted.

glen, Where the hunt - er's belt - ed men
 glen, Where the hunt - er's belt - ed men
 glen, Where the hunt - er's belt - ed men

f

With bu - gles shake the air!
 With bu - gles shake the air!
 With bu - gles shake the air!

f

(The Count, after bowing to his friends, sees Arline, and takes her in his arms.)
 Count.

Ah; who can tell, save he who feels The care a

p

pa - rent's love re - veals, How dear, fond thing, thou art To

c. *a - way to the hills,*
belt - ed men *With bu - gles shake the*
Where the hunt - er's belt - ed
belt - ed men *With bu - gles shake the*

ff *f*

c. *a - way to the glen,*
air, *with bu - gles shake the* *air,* *the*
men *With* *bu - gles* *shake the*
air, *with bu - gles shake the* *air,* *the*

ff *ff*

c. *a - way, a - way to the hills, a -*
air! *Hail to the Lord of our*
air! *Hail to the Lord of our*
air! *Hail to the Lord of our*

p

C. *way, a - way to the hills,*

soil, hail, hail to our Lord, hail,
 soil, hail, hail to our Lord, hail,
 soil, hail, hail to our Lord, hail,

C. *a-way to the hills, a-way to the hills,*

hail to our Lord, hail, hail to our Lord, hail,
 hail to our Lord, hail, hail to our Lord, hail,
 hail to our Lord, hail, hail to our Lord, hail,

C. *where bu-gles shake the air!*

hail to our Lord, hail, hail!
 hail to our Lord, hail, hail!
 hail to our Lord, hail, hail!

c.

ff

c.

A - way to the hills,
 A - way to hill and glen, Where the hunt-er's
 A - way to hill and glen, Where the hunt-er's

ff *f*

c.

a - way to the hills,
 belt - ed men With bu - gles shake the
 Where the hunt - er's belt - ed
 belt - ed men With bu - gles shake the

ff *f*

f

a - way to the glen,

air, With bu - gles shake the air, the

men With bu - gles shake the

air, With bu - gles shake the air, the

ff *ff*

a - way, a - way,

air; a - way, a -

air; a - way, a -

air; a - way, a -

ff *ff* *ff*

c.

a - way, a - way!

way, now to hill and glen a - way, a - way!

way, now to hill and glen a - way, a - way!

way, now to hill and glen a - way, a - way!

(During this, a retainer brings down [R.] a rifle to Florestein, who puts it away from him. Count Arnheim exit in château. Nobles and Hunters ascend rocks and exeunt. Arline petitions Buda to let her accompany them, and goes off by a footpath, at side of rocks, with her and Florestein.)

decresc.

p

pp

pp segno

Allegro agitato.

Melodramatic Music.

p *cresc.*

(Enter Thaddeus, breathless and exhausted, in a state of great alarm.)

f *sf*

Thaddeus [spoken].— A guard of Austrian soldiers are on my track, and I can no longer elude their vigilance. An exile from my wretched country, now a prey to the inveterate invader,

my only hope is in some friendly shelter. (Sees the statue of the Emperor) Ah! that tells me I am here on the very threshold of our enemies!

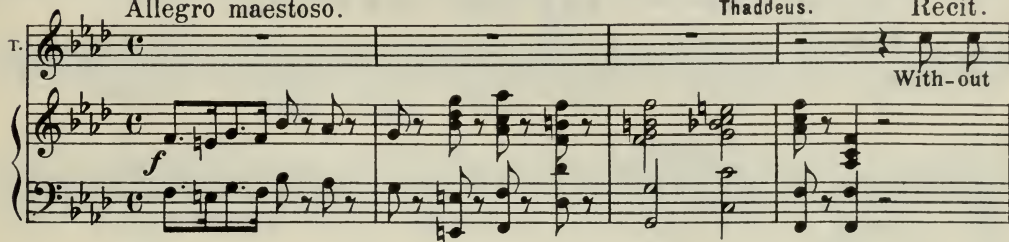
“Tis sad to leave our Fatherland!”

Recitative and Aria.

Allegro maestoso.

Thaddeus.

Recit.

T.  With-out

T. friends, and without a home, my country, too! yes, I'm ex-ild from thee; what fate, what

T. fate a-waits me here, now! Pit-y, Heav'n! oh calm my de-spair!

lento

colla voce

p

Moderato. dolce assai.

p *f* *p*

f *p* *f* *rall.*

T. Thaddeus. *p*

'Tis sad to leave our Fa-ther-land, And friends we there lov'd

p a tempo

T. *p*
 well, To wander on a stranger strand, Where friends but sel - dom

T. *accel.*
 dwell; Yet, hard as are such ills to bear, And deep - ly tho' they

T. *f* *pp*
 smart, Their pangs are light to those who are The or - phans of the

T. *pp*
 heart! 'Tis sad to leave our Fa - ther-land, And friends we there lov'd

T. *pp*
 well, To wan-der on a stranger strand, Where friends but sel - dom

accel. il tempo

T. dwell, where friends, where friends, where

f accel. il tempo *cresc.*

ff *Allegro.*

T. friends but sel - dom dwell, — but sel - dom dwell.

f *f*

agitato

T. Oh! if there were one gentle eye To weep when I might

meno mosso *p* *pp*

T. grieve, One bo - som to re - ceive the sigh Which sor - row oft will heave, One

T. heart the ways of life to cheer, Tho' rug - ged, tho' rug - ged they might

pp

T. be, No lan - guage, no lan - guage

T. can express, how dear That heart would be to me, would be to me! O

rall.

colla voce

T. Heav'n, O Heav'n! 'Tis sad to leave our Fa - ther - land, And

pp *a tempo*

pp *a tempo*

T. friends we there lov'd well, To wander on a stranger strand, Where

p

T. friends but sel - dom dwell; Yet, hard as are such ills to bear, And

) On the stage the 16 measures from to * are omitted.

T. deep - ly tho' they smart, Their pangs are light to those who are The

T. or - phans of the heart! — 'Tis hard to leave our Fa - ther - land, And

cresc. *pp*

T. friends we there lov'd well, To wander on a stranger - strand, Where

T. friends but sel - - dom dwell, where friends but sel - dom dwell, where

Più mosso.

T. friends but sel - dom dwell, where friends but sel - dom dwell, where friends,

string. *f* *string.* *f* *string.* *f*

strascinando la voce

T. *where friends but sel - dom dwell*

colla voce f ff

(At the end of song, a troop of Gipsies, headed by Devilshoof, their leader, suddenly appear [R.] and are about to seize and rob Thaddeus, but presuming by his dress that he is a soldier, they stop and examine him.)

"In the Gipsy's Life."

Gipsy Chorus.

Allegro.

ff

Moderato.

f *cresc.*

SOPRANO.

Chorus.

In the Gipsy's life you read The life that all would like to

ALTO and TENOR.
In the Gipsy's life you read The life that all would like to
(Devilshoof with BASSES.)

In the Gipsy's life you read The life that all would like to

pp dolce

lead,

In the Gipsy's life you read The life that

lead,

In the Gipsy's life you read The life that

lead,

In the Gipsy's life you read The life that

cresc.

all would like to lead.

Some - times un - der

all would like to lead.

Some - times un - der

all would like to lead.

Some - times un - der

roof, and some - times thrown Where the wild wolf makes his lair, where the

roof, and some - times thrown Where the wild wolf makes his lair,

roof, and some - times thrown Where the wild wolf makes his lair,

cresc. *p*

wolf makes his lair, where the wolf makes his lair; For

where the wolf makes his lair, where the wolf makes his lair; For

where the wolf makes his lair, where the wolf makes his lair; For

rall.

he who's no home to call his own, Will find, will find a home some - where, —

he who's no home to call his own, Will find, will find a home some - where, —

he who's no home to call his own, Will find, will find a home some - where, —

a tempo *pp*

a tempo *pp*

3

For he who's no home to call his own, Will find a home some-where,

For he who's no home to call his own, Will find a home some - where,

For he who's no home to call his own, Will find a home some - where, will find a

Ah!

will find a home some - where, For

home, find a home some - where, For

he who's no home, no home to call his own, Will

he who's no home, no home to call his own, Will

he who's no home, no home to call his own, Will

cresc. find a home some-where, ah! ah!
cresc. find a home some-where, ah! ah!
cresc. find a home some-where, ah! ah!

fff

cresc. find a home some-where, ah! ah!
cresc. find a home some-where, ah! ah!
cresc. find a home some-where, ah! ah!

f *ff* *f*

cresc.

pp 'Tis the maximbold of man, What's an-other's prize to claim,
pp 'Tis the maximbold of man, What's an-other's prize to claim,
pp 'Tis the maximbold of man, What's an-other's prize to claim,

pp dolce

Then to keep, then to keep all he can, We Gip-sies do the same;
 Then to keep, then to keep all he can, We Gip-sies do the same;
 Then to keep, then to keep all he can, We Gip-sies do the same;

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

p *f* *p*

Thus a hab - it once, 'tis cus - tom grown, yes, 'tis a cus - tom grown; Ev - ry
 Thus a hab - it once, 'tis cus - tom grown, yes, 'tis a cus - tom grown,
 Thus a hab - it once, 'tis cus - tom grown, yes, 'tis a cus - tom grown,

cresc. *p*

man will take care, ev - ry man will take care, — If he
 Ev - ry man will take care, will take care, If he
 Ev - ry man will take care, will take care, If he

rall. *rall.* *rall.*

has no home to call his own, — To find, to find a home some - where, —
 has no home to call his own, — To find, to find a home some - where, —
 has no home to call his own, — To find, to find a home some - where, —

a tempo *pp* *pp* *a tempo* *pp* *a tempo* *pp* *a tempo*

If he has no home to call his own, To find a home some-where, Ah!

If he has no home to call his own, To find a home some-where, to

If he has no home to call his own, To find a home some-where, to find a home,

cresc. *pp*

find a home some-where, yes, if he has no home to call his

find a home some-where, yes, if he has no home to call his

find a home some-where, yes, if he has no home to call his

f *ff* *ff*

own, To find a home some-where, ah! ah!

own, To find a home some-where, ah! ah!

own, To find a home some-where, ah! ah!

p *cresc.* *fff*

own, To find a home some-where, ah! ah!

p *cresc.* *f* *ff*

Thaddeus (aside). The sight of these wanderers has inspired me with a project. (To Devilshoof.) Your manner and habit please me. I should like to join your band. I am young, strong, and have, I hope, plenty of courage.

Devilshoof. Who are you?

Thad. One without money, without home, and without hope.

Dev. You're just the fellow for us, then!

Gipsy (who is on the look-out on rock, R). Soldiers are coming this way.

Thad. 'Tis I they are in search of.

Dev. Indeed! then they'll be cunning if they find you.

(March begins.)

(In a moment they strip the soldier's dress off Thaddeus, and as they are putting a Gipsy's frock, &c. over him, a roll of parchment, with seal attached, falls at the feet of Devilshoof, who seizes it.)

Dev. What's this?

Thad. My commission! It is the only thing I possess on earth, and I will never part with it. (Snatches it, conceals it in his bosom, and has just time to mix himself with the Gipsies, when a body of the Emperor's soldiers enter in pursuit.)

Officer (scrutinizing Gipsies). Have you seen any one pass this way — any stranger?

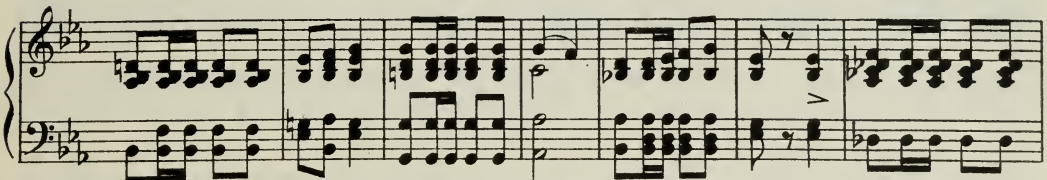
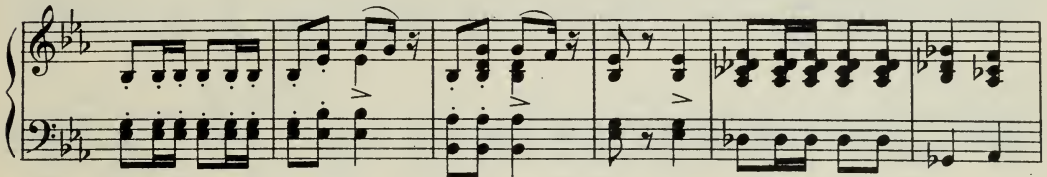
Dev. No one — stay — yes, a young Polish soldier ran by just now, and passed up those rocks.

Officer. That's he — thanks, friend! Forward!

(Exeunt soldiers up rocks.)

March of the Austrian Soldiers.

Allegro.



D.C. pp till Soldiers go off, then segue Duet.

"Comrade, your Hand."

Duet with Chorus.

Allegro moderato.

Devilshoof.

D. *f* Comrade, your hand, We under-stand, we un-der-

D. *f* stand Each other in — a — breath. This grasp se-cures Its owner

D. *f* yours In life, in life, and — un-til — death, This grasp se-cures Its

D. *p* own - er yours In life, and un - til death, This grasp — se - cures Its

D. *f* own - er yours In life, and un - til death, In life, in life, and un - til

(shaking his hand)

ad lib.

Thaddeus.

D. *p dolce*
 death, yes, un - til - death. The scenes and days to me Which

> colla voce
p

T. seem'd so blest to be, No time can e'er re - store, no -

dolce

T. time can e'er re - store; The scenes and days, the days to me Which

p

T. seem'd so blest, so blest to be, No time can e'er re - store, no

p

T. time can e'er re - store, no time can e'er re -

cresc.
cresc.

T. store, no time can'er re - store.

SOPRANO.

ALTO and TENOR.

BASS.

In the Gipsy's life you read The

In the Gipsy's life you read The

In the Gipsy's life you read The

life that all would like to lead, In the Gipsy's life you read The life that

life that all would like to lead, In the Gipsy's life you read The life that

life that all would like to lead, In the Gipsy's life you read The life that

T. Thaddeus. Devilshoof.

D. My wants are few. Want we ne'er

all would like to lead.

all would like to lead.

all would like to lead.

pp

f

D. T. Thaddeus.

knew But what, but what we could sup - ply. Then, what is

T. Devilshoof.

worse, I have no purse! We nothing,

D. T. Thaddeus.

no - thing have to buy. My heart, my heart 'twill

D. T. Devilshoof. Thaddeus.

wring. That is a thing In which we never deal. But all I

T. Devilshoof.

need, but all I need - 'Twere best, in - deed, To borrow, beg, or

cresc.

Thaddeus.

D. T. steal. My heart 'twill wring, my

R. heart 'twill wring!

Devilshoof.

. That is a thing — In — which, in which we — nev - er

D. deal!

SOPRANO.
ALTO and TENOR.
BASS.

In the Gipsy's life you read. The life that all would like to

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

T. Thaddeus. The
D. Devilshoof. 3
Comrade, your

lead, that all would lead, that all would lead.
lead, that all would lead, that all would lead.
lead, that all would lead, that all would lead.

f *f* *f*

T. scenes and days to me Which seem'd so blest to
D. hand, We un-der-stand we un-der-stand Each oth-er in a

be, No time can e'er re-store, no time can e'er re-
D. breath, This grasp se-cures Its owner yours In life, and un-til

p *p*

T. store; The scenes and days to me Which

D. death! Then rest you here while we explore, And see what

pp

T. seem'd so blest to be, No time can e'er re -

D. luck, what luck there is in store; Then rest you here while we ex -

T. store, no time can e'er re -

D. plore, And see what luck there is in store,

T. store, no time

D.

cresc. *ad lib.*

f *colla voce*

T. *rall.* *a tempo*
can e'er re - store,

D. Then rest you here while we ex -

SOPRANO. *p*
In the Gip-sy's life you

ALTO and TENOR. *p*
In the Gip-sy's life you

BASS. *p*
In the Gip-sy's life you

rall. *pp a tempo*

T. no time

D. plore What luck, what luck there is in store; Now rest you here while we ex -

read The life that all would like to

read The life that all would like to

read The life that all would like to

cresc.

T. can e'er restore, no time can e'er re-store, no time can e'er re-
 D. plore What luck, what luck there is in store, yes, rest here,

lead, the life, the life,
 lead, the life, the life,
 lead, the life, the life,

T. store, no, no time, no time, no time can
 D. rest here while we ex-plore What luck, what luck there

the life, the life that all would like to lead, to
 the life, the life that all would like to lead, to
 the life, the life that all would like to lead, to

Più mosso.

T. *ff*
 e'er re - store, can e'er re -
 D. *ff*
 is in store, what luck, what

ff
 lead, yes, all would like to
 lead, yes, all would like to
 lead, yes, all would like to

Più mosso.

ff

T. store, can e'er re - - store, no time, no
 D. luck there is in store, Now rest you here while we ex -

lead, would like to lead, yes, all would
 lead, would like to lead, yes, all would
 lead, would like to lead, yes, all would

ff

ff
 T. time can e'er re - store, can e'er re -
 D. plore What luck, what luck there is in store, what luck's in
 like, would like to lead, would like to
 like, would like to lead, would like to
 like, would like to lead, would like to

ff

(All exeunt R.)

T. store.
 D. store.
 lead.
 lead.
 lead.

Segue.

(Loud shouts and alarms are heard, which become more and more distinct, when a body of huntsmen are seen to cross a chasm in the rocks which is bridged by a fallen tree, &c., and exeunt by the path on which Arline, &c., went off.)

Melodramatic Music.

Allegro vivace.

A musical score for piano, consisting of five systems of two staves each. The music is in 3/4 time and B minor. The first system starts with a treble clef and a common time signature, followed by a key signature change to B minor. Dynamics include *fp* (fortissimo piano) and *p* (piano). The second system continues with similar dynamics. The third system features a *f* (forte) dynamic. The fourth system has a *ff* (fortissimo) dynamic. The fifth system concludes with a *ff* dynamic and a fermata over the final chord. A circled 'c' is at the end of the system.

(Alarms continue, when Florestein rushes in, apparently frightened to death.)

“Is no succor near at hand?”

(Original key B minor.)

Allegro agitato.

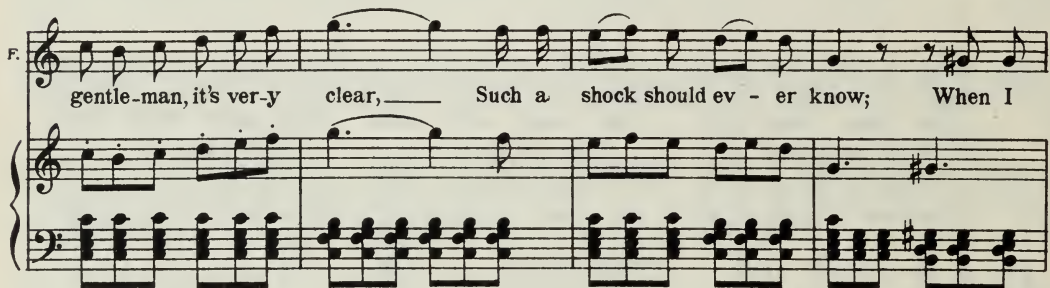
Aria.

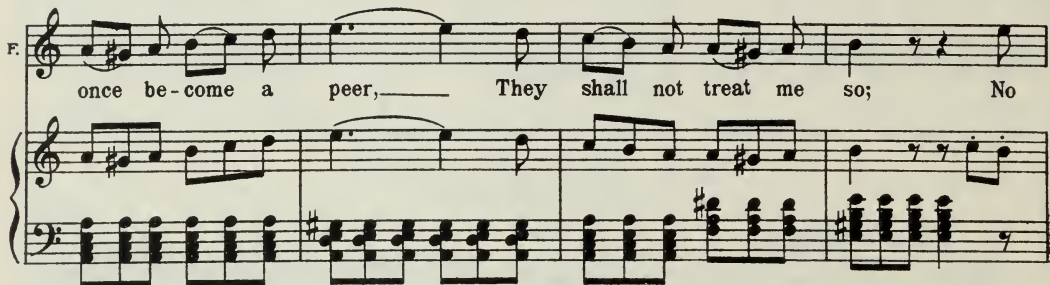
A musical score for piano, consisting of two systems of two staves each. The music is in 3/4 time and B minor. The first system starts with a treble clef and a common time signature, followed by a key signature change to B minor. Dynamics include *p* (piano). The second system features a *f* (forte) dynamic. The piece ends with a *p* (piano) dynamic.

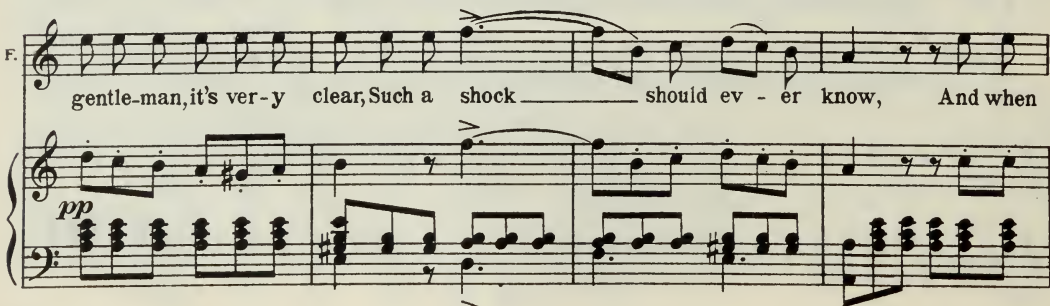
Florestein.

F.  Is no succor near at hand? For my in - - tel - lect so reels, I am

F.  doubtful if I stand On my head _____ or on my heels; No

F.  gentle-man, it's ver-y clear, _____ Such a shock should ev - er know; When I

F.  once be - come a peer, _____ They shall not treat me so; No

F.  gentle-man, it's ver-y clear, Such a shock _____ should ev - er know, And when

pp

F. *ff*
 once I become a peer, They shall _____ not treat me so, no, _____

F. _____ they shall not treat me so, no, _____ they shall not treat me

F. so! _____ Then let

F. ev-er-y vas-sal arm, For my thanks _____ he well de-serves, Who from

F. this state, this state of a-larm Will protect _____ my shat-ter'd nerves! To

F. think that one unus'd to fear — Such a fright should ev - er know! When I

The first system consists of a vocal line (F) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "think that one unus'd to fear — Such a fright should ev - er know! When I". The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

F. once be - come a peer, — They shall not treat me so! No

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "once be - come a peer, — They shall not treat me so! No". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

F. gentle-man, it's ver-y clear, Such a shock — should ev - er know, And when

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "gentle-man, it's ver-y clear, Such a shock — should ev - er know, And when". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) at the beginning.

F. once I become a peer, They shall — not treat me so, no, —

The fourth system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "once I become a peer, They shall — not treat me so, no, —". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *ff* (fortissimo) at the end.

F. — they shall not treat me so, no, — they shall not

The fifth system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "— they shall not treat me so, no, — they shall not". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) at the beginning.

F. *treat me so!*

(At the end of song, Thaddeus and Peasantry rush in, the latter evincing the greatest alarm and terror.)

Melodramatic Music.

Allegro vivace.

Thaddeus. What means this alarm?

Peasant. The Count's child and her attendant have been attacked by an infuriated animal, and are probably killed ere this!

Thaddeus. What do I hear?

(He perceives the rifle that Florestein has left on the stage, utters an exclamation, seizes it, runs up the rocks, aims, fires, and instantly rushes off. The discharge of the rifle, and the alarm of the Peasantry, bring Count Arnheim and his party to the spot. Devilshoof enters at one side, at the same time, watching.)

[Melodramatic Music begins.]

Melodramatic Music.

Allegro.

The musical score is written for piano and consists of six systems. The first system is marked *p* (piano). The second, third, and fourth systems continue the rhythmic pattern. The fifth system is marked *cresc.* (crescendo). The sixth system is marked *ff* (fortissimo) and ends with a double bar line and a fermata. The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

Count. Whence proceed these sounds of fear, and where is my darling child? [Melodramatic Music.] (All maintain a painful silence, when Thaddeus rushes in, conveying Arline, who is wounded in the arm, and seems faint.)

Melodramatic Music.

Andante.

fp

dolce assai

accel.

cresc. *fp* *p*

cresc. *fp*

stentate *rall.*

The musical score consists of six systems of music. The first system is a piano introduction in C major, 4/4 time, marked 'Andante' and 'fp'. The second system begins with a vocal line marked 'dolce assai' and a piano accompaniment. The third system continues the vocal line, marked 'accel.' in the final measure. The fourth system features a piano accompaniment with 'cresc.' and 'fp' markings, followed by a piano line marked 'p'. The fifth system continues the piano accompaniment with 'cresc.' and 'fp' markings. The sixth system concludes with a vocal line marked 'stentate' and 'rall.', and a piano accompaniment.

Buda (falling at the Count's feet). We were pursued by the wild deer they were chasing, and, but for the bravery of this young man (pointing to Thaddeus), the life of your child would have been sacrificed.

Count (clasping his child in his arms). Praised be Providence! her life is saved, for she is all that renders mine happy. (Looking at her arm, then addressing Buda) Let her wound have every attention, though it presents no sign of danger. (Buda goes into the castle with Arline, and Count Arnheim advances to Thaddeus.)

Stranger, accept the hand of one who, however different from you in station, can never sufficiently thank you for the service you have rendered him.

Devilshoof (aside). First to serve, and then be thanked by the persecutor of his country. The fellow's mad!

Count. I trust you will remain, and join the festivities we are about to indulge in; and'twill gra-

tify me to hear how I can be useful to you.

Thaddeus. I thank your lordship; but—
Count (to the Nobles). Pray, my friends, join your entreaties to mine.

(Here the Nobles all surround the Count and Thaddeus; and Florestein, coming up to him, says—)

Flor. I am extremely obliged to you for not shooting me as well as my little cousin—and I beg you'll—aw—stay— (aside) A very common sort of personage, apparently.

Thad. (to the Count). Be it as your lordship wishes.

Count. Then be seated, friends, and let the fête begin. (They all seat themselves at the tables which have previously been laid opposite the Castle. Thaddeus takes his seat at the farther end, Florestein occupying a prominent position. When they are seated, a variety of dances are introduced, during which Buda is seen at one of the windows holding on her knee the child, whose arm is bound up. At the termination of the dancing, the Count rises.)

Waltz.

Tempo di valse.

The musical score is a piano accompaniment for a waltz. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The second system features a piano (p) dynamic and a crescendo (cresc.) marking. The third system includes a forte (f) dynamic. The fourth system concludes with a repeat sign.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music begins with a piano (*ff*) dynamic in the bass staff, followed by a piano (*p*) dynamic. The upper staff contains a melodic line with various intervals and accidentals.

The second system continues the piece. The upper staff features a melodic line with a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking. The lower staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. The dynamics are primarily piano (*p*).

The third system shows a change in dynamics. The lower staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The upper staff continues with its melodic line. The lower staff features a mix of chords and single notes.

The fourth system is primarily piano (*p*). The upper staff has a melodic line with some slurs. The lower staff consists of chords and single notes, providing a steady harmonic background.

The fifth system continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The upper staff has a melodic line with several slurs. The lower staff features chords and single notes, maintaining the harmonic structure.

The sixth system is primarily piano (*p*). The upper staff has a melodic line with slurs. The lower staff consists of chords and single notes, providing harmonic support.

The seventh system features a forte (*f*) dynamic. The upper staff has a melodic line with slurs. The lower staff consists of chords and single notes, providing harmonic support.

First system of a piano piece. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a steady accompaniment of chords. A dynamic marking of *ff* (fortissimo) is present at the end of the system.

Più mosso.

Second system, beginning with the tempo change *Più mosso.* and a dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo). The right hand continues with a melodic line, and the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment.

Third system of the piece, showing the continuation of the melodic and accompanimental parts.

Fourth system of the piece, continuing the musical development.

Fifth system of the piece, showing the continuation of the melodic and accompanimental parts.

Sixth system, featuring a dynamic marking of *cresc.* (crescendo). The right hand has a more active melodic line, and the left hand accompaniment includes some chromatic movement.

Seventh system of the piece, concluding the page with a final melodic flourish in the right hand and a sustained accompaniment in the left hand.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melodic line of eighth notes with a dynamic marking of *p*. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a complex accompaniment of chords and moving lines, with a *cresc.* marking at the beginning.

The second system continues the piece. The upper staff has a melodic line with a dynamic marking of *p*. The lower staff features a dense accompaniment with a *cresc.* marking towards the end of the system.

The third system shows the continuation of the piano part. The upper staff has a melodic line with a dynamic marking of *p*. The lower staff has a complex accompaniment with a dynamic marking of *p*.

The fourth system features a more active piano part. The upper staff has a melodic line with a dynamic marking of *f*. The lower staff has a complex accompaniment with a dynamic marking of *f*.

The fifth system continues the piano part. The upper staff has a melodic line with a dynamic marking of *f*. The lower staff has a complex accompaniment with a dynamic marking of *f*.

The sixth system features a very loud piano part. The upper staff has a melodic line with a dynamic marking of *ff*. The lower staff has a complex accompaniment with a dynamic marking of *ff*.

The seventh system concludes the piece. The upper staff has a melodic line with a dynamic marking of *f*. The lower staff has a complex accompaniment with a dynamic marking of *f*.

Count (rising). I ask you to pledge but once, and that is, to the health and long life to your Emperor.

(Here the guests fill their glasses, rise, and turning towards the statue of the Emperor, drink, while the Peasantry surround it respectfully. Thaddeus alone keeps his seat, on perceiving which, Florestein goes up to the Count and points it out to him.)

Florestein. Your new acquaintance, my dear uncle, is not overburdened with politeness or loyalty, for he neither fills his glass, nor fulfils your wishes.

Count (filling a glass and going up to Thaddeus). I challenge you to empty this to the health of our Emperor.

Thaddeus (taking the glass). I accept the challenge, and thus I empty the goblet.

(Goes up to the statue and throws down the glass with the utmost contempt. A general burst of indignation follows.)

Chorus of Guests, who rise, draw their swords, and rush towards Thaddeus.

“Down with the daring slave.”

Finale to Act I.

Allegro vivace.

Piano introduction for the chorus. The music is in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro vivace*. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

Chorus of Guests.

SOPRANO and ALTO. *f*

TENOR.

BASS.

Down with the dar - ing slave, Who dis -
 Down with the dar - ing slave, Who dis -
 Down with the dar - ing slave, Who dis -

Piano accompaniment for the first line of the chorus. The music is in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro vivace*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

puts, who dis - puts the right Of a peo - ple's de -
 puts, who dis - puts the right Of a peo - ple's de -
 puts, who dis - puts the right Of a peo - ple's de -

Piano accompaniment for the second line of the chorus. The music is in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro vivace*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

light, And would their an - - ger
 light, And would their an - - ger
 light, And would their an - - ger

The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass clef system. The treble clef part features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass clef part provides harmonic support with chords and a steady eighth-note bass line.

Count (to the Nobles and Guests, interposing between them and Thaddeus).

Al-though 'tis vain to mask The
 brave.
 brave.
 brave.

The vocal line (C) begins with a rest followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern as the first system.

p

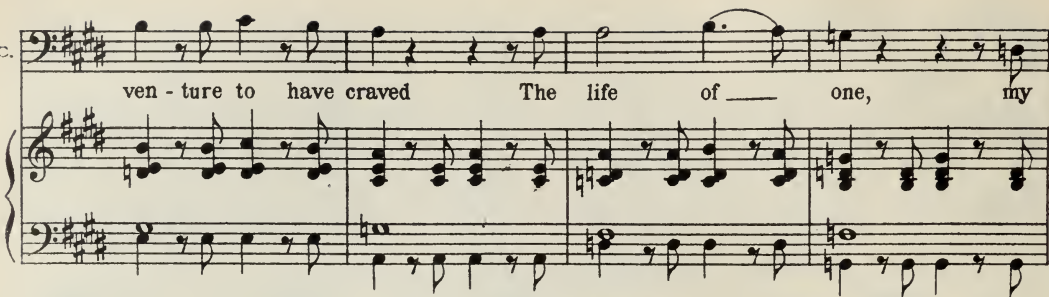
The piano accompaniment for this system is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. It features a consistent eighth-note bass line and chordal accompaniment in the treble clef.

rage such act de - mands, For - give me if I ask His
 par - don at your hands; If from your wrath I

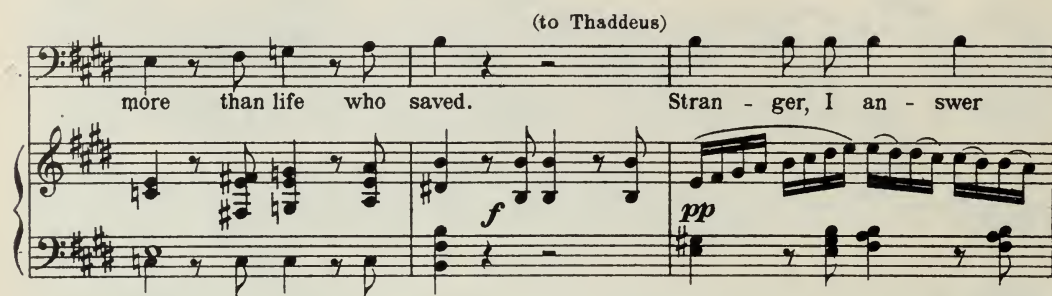
The vocal line (C) continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent in style and dynamics.

par - don at your hands; If from your wrath I

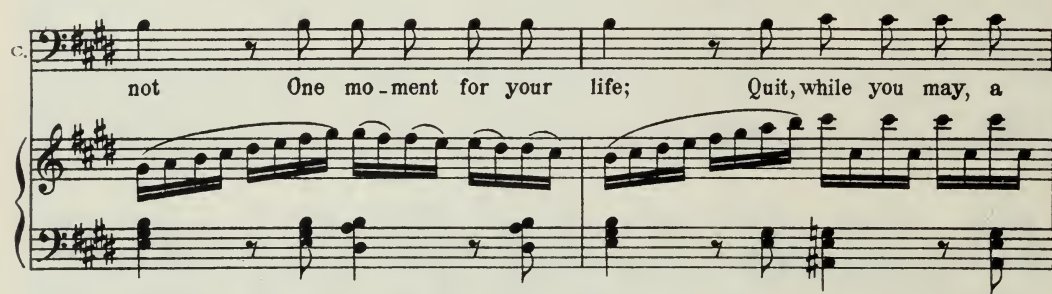
The vocal line (C) concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a few notes in the bass line.

c. 
 ven - ture to have craved The life of — one, my

(to Thaddeus)

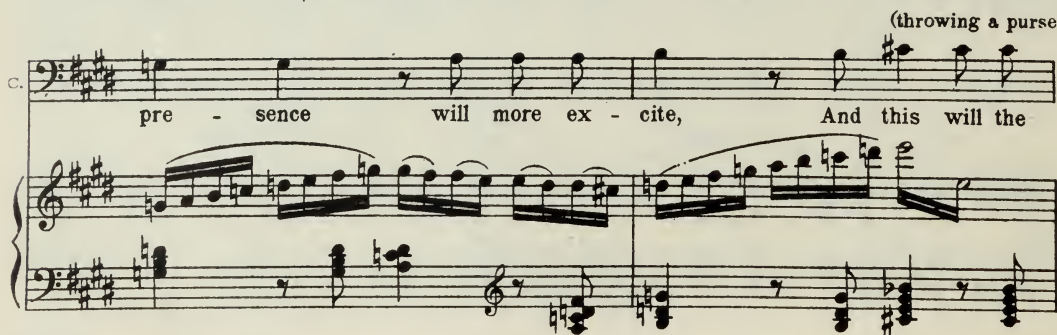

 more than life who saved. Stran - ger, I an - swer

pp

c. 
 not One mo - ment for your life; Quit, while you may, a

c. 
 spot Where you have rais'd a strife. Your long - er

(throwing a purse)

c. 
 pre - sence will more ex - cite, And this will the

(Devilshoof rushes in)

C.

ser - vice you did me re - quit!

p

Devilshoof (taking the hand of Thaddeus).

(to Count)

D.

Where's the hand will dare to touch A hair of him I prize so much? The

D.

pulse of pride you boast, within, with - in me beats as high;

f

D.

You and your titled host, Proud lord, proud lord, I do de - fy!

p

Florestein (aside, with a glass in one hand, and a leg of a bird in the other).

F.

Up - on my life, 'tis most un - pleasant, Just as one had attack'd a

(Thaddeus, who has taken up the purse, and seeing himself and Devilshoof surrounded by the Nobles and Guests, throws the purse at the Count's feet.)

Thaddeus.

F. T. pheasant. Takeback your gold, and learn to

know One above aught you can be - stow.

Chorus.

Down with the dar - ing slave, Who would our
Down with the dar - ing slave, Who would our
Down with the dar - ing slave, Who would our

fu - - - ry brave, down with the
fu - - - ry brave, down with the
fu - - - ry brave, down with the slave, down with the

(Devilshoof, defending Thaddeus, retreats, pressed upon by the nobles, guests, &c., when the count orders a party of his retainers to divide them; they seize Devilshoof, and take him towards the Castle.)

Devilshoof.

D.

Stand back, ye cra - ven
slave who would, who would our fu - ry brave.
slave who would, who would our fu - ry brave.
slave who would, who would our fu - ry brave.

D.

things! He who ob - structs our path Up -

D.

on his rash - ness brings The ven - geance of my

D.

wrath!
Down with the slave! down with the slave! Seize him and
Down with the slave! down with the slave! Seize him and
Down with the slave! down with the slave! Seize him and

Chorus.

bind him, and there let him find Es-cape from those walls bet-ter men have con-

bind him, and there let him find Es-cape from those walls bet-ter men have con-

bind him, and there let him find Es-cape from those walls bet-ter men have con-

find, there let him find an es-cape from those walls bet-ter men have con-

find, there let him find an es-cape from those walls bet-ter men have con-

find, there let him find an es-cape from those walls bet-ter men have con-

Devilshoof (as they are dragging him off).

D. Tho'mesh'd by num - bers in the yoke Of

find!

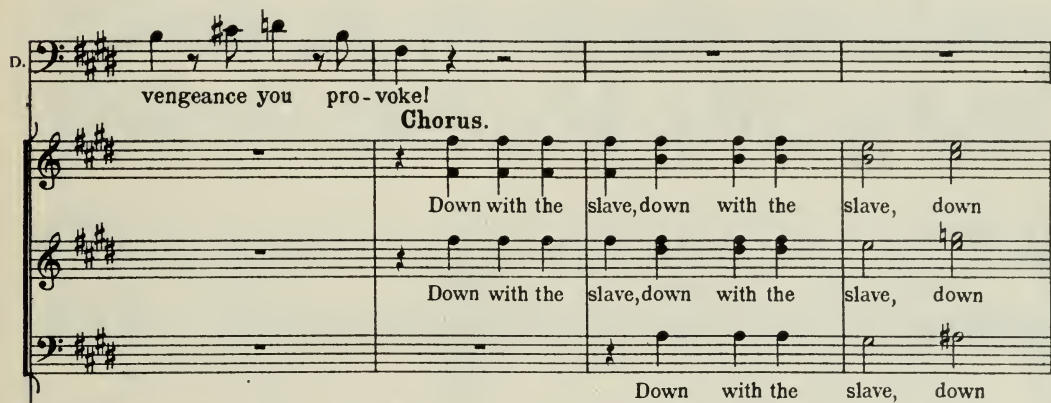
find!

find!

f

D. 

one by all ab-hor'd, Yet trem-ble, worth-less lord, At the

D. 

vengeance you pro-vokel

Chorus.

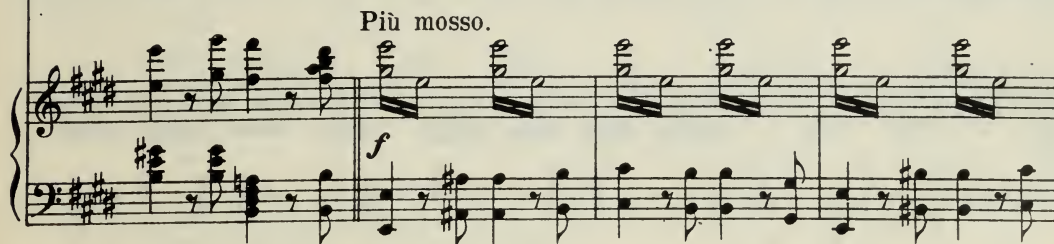
Down with the slave, down with the slave, down
Down with the slave, down with the slave, down
Down with the slave, down



Più mosso.

with the slave, the slave who would our fu-ry brave, the slave who
with the slave, the slave who would our fu-ry brave, the slave who
with the slave, the slave who would our fu-ry brave, the slave who

Più mosso.



would our fu - ry brave; down with the slave, down

would our fu - ry brave; down with the slave, down

would our fu - ry brave; down with the slave, down

with the slave who would our

with the slave who would our

with the slave who would our

fu - ry brave, down with the

fu - ry brave, down with the

fu - ry brave, down with the

slave, down with the slave, down
slave, down with the slave, down
slave, down with the slave, down

8

Detailed description: This system contains three vocal staves and two piano staves. The vocal parts are in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "slave, down with the slave, down" for each voice. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with a steady eighth-note pattern and a left-hand part with chords and eighth notes. A first ending bracket labeled "8" spans the final two measures of the piano part.

with the slave, down with the
with the slave, down with the
with the slave, down with the

8

Detailed description: This system continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "with the slave, down with the" for each voice. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic patterns as the first system. A first ending bracket labeled "8" spans the final two measures of the piano part.

slave!
slave!
slave!

8

Detailed description: This system concludes the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "slave!" for each voice. The piano accompaniment features a more varied rhythmic pattern in the right hand, including sixteenth notes and eighth notes. A first ending bracket labeled "8" spans the final two measures of the piano part.

(Devilshoof is dragged off into the castle; the Count, Nobles, etc., reseal themselves, when other dances are introduced, and the festival continues. Buda is seen to leave the window at which she has been seated with Arline, and she enters and converses with the Count. In the midst of the most joyous movements of the dance, Devilshoof is seen descending from the roof of the castle, until he reaches the window of Arline's chamber, into which he enters, and seizing Arline, continues his descent and steals off towards the rocks in the rear. Buda then enters the castle, and in a minute afterwards the festivities are interrupted by violent shrieking; the window is thrown open, and Buda, pale, and with dishevelled hair, signifies by her gestures that Arline has disappeared.)

Allegro vivace.

Galop.

The musical score is a piano accompaniment for a Galop in 2/4 time, marked Allegro vivace. It consists of six systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The dynamics range from *ff* (fortissimo) to *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The music features a driving, rhythmic pattern with various dynamics including *ff*, *p*, and *f*. The score includes triplets and accents. The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass staff.

First system of musical notation, featuring a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The music is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords.

Second system of musical notation, continuing the piece. The right hand features more complex chordal textures and melodic lines, while the left hand maintains a consistent accompaniment.

Third system of musical notation. The right hand has a more active melodic line, and the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present.

Fourth system of musical notation. The right hand features a more active melodic line, and the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment. A forte (*f*) dynamic marking is present.

Fifth system of musical notation. The right hand has a more active melodic line, and the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment. A fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic marking is present.

Sixth system of musical notation. The right hand features a more complex melodic line, and the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment.

Seventh system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The right hand has a more active melodic line, and the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment.

"What sounds break on the ear?."

Finale continued.

Allegro.

SOPRANO and ALTO.

Musical score for Tenor and Bass parts, first system. The Tenor part is on a treble clef staff and the Bass part is on a bass clef staff. Both are in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "What sounds break on the ear?"

Piano accompaniment, first system. The right hand is on a treble clef staff and the left hand is on a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "What sounds break on the ear?"

Musical score for Soprano and Alto parts, second system. The Soprano part is on a treble clef staff and the Alto part is on a bass clef staff. Both are in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "ear? what sounds break on the ear? What"

Piano accompaniment, second system. The right hand is on a treble clef staff and the left hand is on a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "ear? what sounds break on the ear? What"

Musical score for Soprano and Alto parts, third system. The Soprano part is on a treble clef staff and the Alto part is on a bass clef staff. Both are in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "looks of wild de-spair A grief as wild im-part!"

Piano accompaniment, third system. The right hand is on a treble clef staff and the left hand is on a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "looks of wild de-spair A grief as wild im-part!"

Musical score for Count part, fourth system. The Count part is on a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "My child! my child! that word a-lone"

Piano accompaniment, fourth system. The right hand is on a treble clef staff and the left hand is on a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "My child! my child! that word a-lone"

c. With a - go - niz - ing tone, my

(Count and Nobles dash into the castle. A general movement)

c. child! that word a - lone Bursts in up - on

of all - some are seen at the window of Arline's chamber signifying that she is gone.)

c. my heart!

Chorus. Be ev - 'ry hand pre - pard -
Be ev - 'ry hand pre - pard -
Be ev - 'ry hand pre - pard -

Their liege lord's halls to guard, And with de -
Their liege lord's halls to guard, And with de -
Their liege lord's halls to guard, And with de -

vo - tion's bond, All ties, all ties be - yond -

vo - tion's bond, All ties, all ties be - yond -

vo - tion's bond, All ties, all ties be - yond -

Florestin (kneeling, and appearing greatly alarmed).

Ah! what with danc - ing, scream - ing,

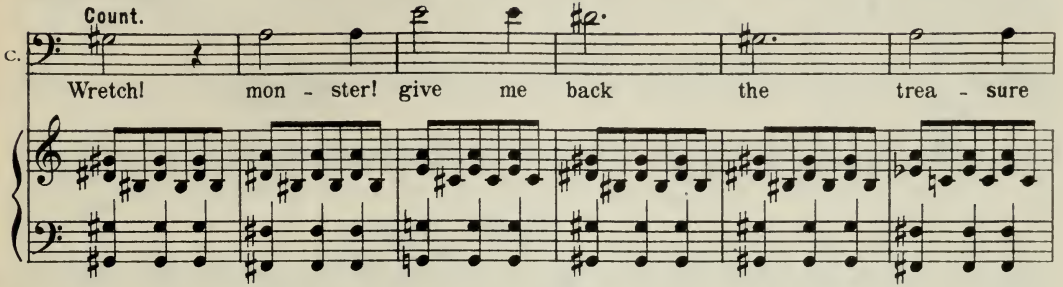
fighting, One real - ly is a shock - ing

plight in; It puz - zles quite one's

wit To find a place to pick a bit.

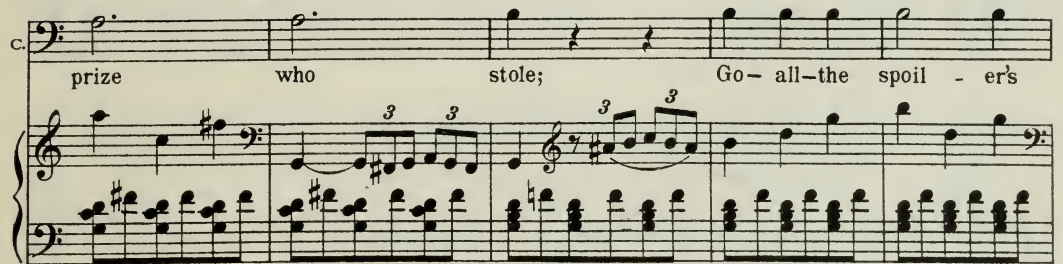
(The Count rushes from the castle, dragging Buda and followed by Nobles. Buda, trembling, falls on her knees.)

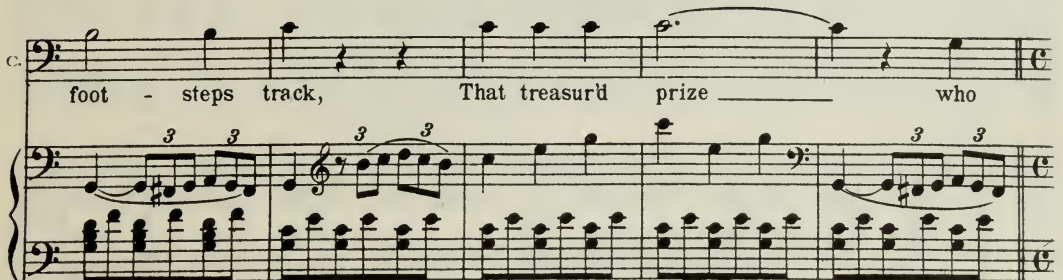
Count.

c.  Wretch! mon - ster! give me back the trea - sure

c.  of my soul, the trea - sure of — my soul!

c.  Go - all - the spoil - er's foot - steps track, That treasur'd

c.  prize who stole; Go - all - the spoil - er's

c.  foot - steps track, That treasur'd prize — who

Recit.

stole. But no! vain hope, unless we pray to Him Who heal-eth all

Andante religioso.

Prayer.*)

sor - row, with sup - pliant limb. Thou, who in might su - preme,

Thou, who in might su - preme O'er the fate of all reignest, o'er the fate of all

Thou, who in might su - preme O'er the fate of all

Thou, who in might su - preme O'er the fate of all

Thou, who in might su - preme O'er the fate of all

reign - est, Thou, who hope's pal - est beam - In the mourner sus - tain - est,

reign - est, Thou, who hope's pal - est beam - In the mourner sus - tain - est,

reign - est, Thou, who hope's pal - est beam - In the mourner sus - tain - est,

reign - est, In the mourner sus - tain - est,

pp

c. *pp* Vouch-safe to lend an ear To the grief of the wail - er, Cut short the dark ca -

Vouch-safe to lend an ear To the grief of the wail - er, Cut short the dark ca -

Vouch-safe to lend an ear To the grief of the wail - er, Cut short the dark ca -

Vouch-safe to lend an ear To the grief of the wail - er, Cut short the dark ca -

pp

c. reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er, of the ruthless as - sail - er,

reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er, of the ruthless as - sail - er,

reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er, of the ruthless as - sail - er,

reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er, of the ruthless as - sail - er,

c. Cut short the dark ca - reer, the dark ca - reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er,

Cut short the dark ca - reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er,

Cut short the dark ca - reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er,

Cut short the dark ca - reer Of the ruth-less as - sail - er,

ff

Cut short the dark ca - reer Of the ruthless assail - - er.

Of the ruthless as - sail - - er.

Of the ruthless as - sail - - er.

ff

Cut short the dark ca - reer Of the ruthless as - sail - - er.

ff

f Allegro.

(During the prayer, Devilshoof is seen climbing up the rocks with Arline in his arms.)

ff

ff

(At the most animated part of the Chorus, bodies of Gentry, Retainers, Servants, &c., are seen rushing towards the rocks, and over every part, in pursuit of Devilshoof, who, perceiving his situation, knocks away, the moment he has crossed it, the trunk of the tree which serves as a bridge between the two rocks, and thus bars their passage. Count Arnheim in his distraction is about to throw himself into the gulf—he is held back by attendants, into whose arms he falls senseless. Some are in attitude of prayer—others menace Devilshoof, who, folding Arline in his large cloak, disappears in the depths of the forest.

“Follow, follow with heart and with arm.”

Chorus.

Allegro vivace.

mf
Fol - low, fol - low with heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and
Fol - low, fol - low with heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and
Fol - low, fol - low with heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and

Allegro vivace.

fp

shel - ter from harm The pride of Arn - heim's line, the pride of
shel - ter from harm The pride of Arn - heim's line, the pride of
shel - ter from harm The pride of Arn - heim's line, the pride of

pp
3 3 3 3

Arn - - - heim's line! Fol - low, fol - low with
Arn - - - heim's line! Fol - low, fol - low with
Arn - - - heim's line! Fol - low, fol - low with

f *p*

heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and shel - ter from harm The
heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and shel - ter from harm The
heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and shel - ter from harm The

pride of Arn - heim's line, Where all its hopes en - -
pride of Arn - heim's line, Where all its hopes en - -
pride of Arn - heim's line, Where all its hopes en - -

twine. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
twine. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
twine. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
twine. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low!

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low!

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low!

Fol - low, fol - low with heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and

Fol - low, fol - low with heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and

Fol - low, fol - low with heart and with arm, - Fol - low, fol - low and

shel - ter from harm The pride of Arn - heim's line, Where all its

shel - ter from harm The pride of Arn - heim's line, Where all its

shel - ter from harm The pride of Arn - heim's line, Where all its

Più mosso.

hopes en - - - twine. Fol - low, fol - low, fol-low with
 hopes en - - - twine. Fol - low, fol - low, fol-low with
 hopes en - - - twine. Fol - low, fol - low, fol-low with

f *ff*

heart, Fol - low and save the pride of
 heart and with arm, Fol - low and save the pride of
 heart and with arm, Fol - low and save the pride of

Arn - heim's line. Fol - low, fol - low, follow with heart,
 Arn - heim's line. Fol - low, fol - low, follow with heart and witharm,
 Arn - heim's line. Fol - low, fol - low, follow with heart and witharm,

ff

Fol - low and save the pride of Arn - heim's

Fol - low and save the pride of Arn - heim's

Fol - low and save the pride of Arn - heim's

8

line, Where all its hopes, its hopes en - twine.

line, Where all its hopes, its hopes en - twine.

line, Where all its hopes, its hopes en - twine.

8

ff

Act II.

Note.— Twelve years are supposed to elapse between the First and Second Acts.

Scene I. Street in Presburg, by moonlight. Tent of the Queen of the Gipsies, large curtains at the back; it is lighted by a lamp. On the opposite side of the stage are houses, one of which, an hotel, is lighted up. Arline is discovered asleep on a tiger's skin; Thaddeus is watching over her. As the curtain rises, a patrol of the city guard marches by, and as soon as they are gone off, Devilshoof and a party of Gipsies, wrapped in cloaks, suddenly appear.

"Silence, the Lady Moon"

Introduction.

Piano.

TENOR I.
sotto voce

Si - - - lence, si - lence! the la - dy moon,

TENOR II.
sotto voce

Si - - - lence, si - lence! the la - dy moon,

BASS.
sotto voce

Si - - - lence, si - lence! the la - dy moon,

Chorus.

the la - dy moon Is the on - ly wit - ness now a - wake, - And

the la - dy moon Is the on - ly wit - ness now a - wake, - And

the la - dy moon Is the on - ly wit - ness now a - wake, - And

sempre p
wea - ry of watchin' chance she soon To sleep will her - self be - take! - - - - - Si - lence,

sempre p
wea - ry of watchin' chance she soon To sleep will her - self be - take! - - - - - Si - lence,

sempre p
wea - ry of watchin' chance she soon To sleep will her - self be - take! - - - - - Si - lence,

si - lence! from her throne in air She may look on, for aught we care. - - - - -

si - lence! from her throne in air She may look on, for aught we care. - - - - -

si - lence! from her throne in air She may look on, for aught we care. - - - - -

But if she at-tend un-to our be - hest, She will go to rest, -

But if she at-tend un-to our be - hest, She will go to rest, -

But if she at-tend un-to our be - hest, She will go to rest, -

The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with eighth-note patterns and triplets, and a left-hand part with block chords and eighth-note accompaniment.

yes, she will qui - et - ly go to her rest, qui - et -

yes, she will qui - et - ly go to her rest, qui - et -

yes, she will qui - et - ly go to her rest, qui - et -

The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including triplets and dynamic markings such as *f* and *sf*.

ly go to her rest.

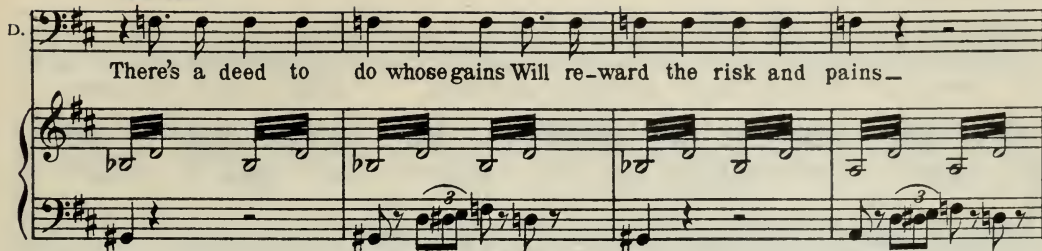
ly go to her rest.

ly go to her rest.

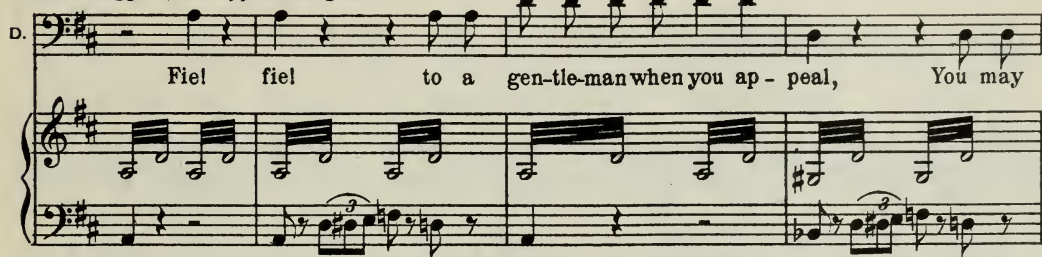
The piano accompaniment concludes with a right-hand part featuring a triplet and a left-hand part with a complex rhythmic pattern, including a *f* dynamic marking and a *pp* marking.

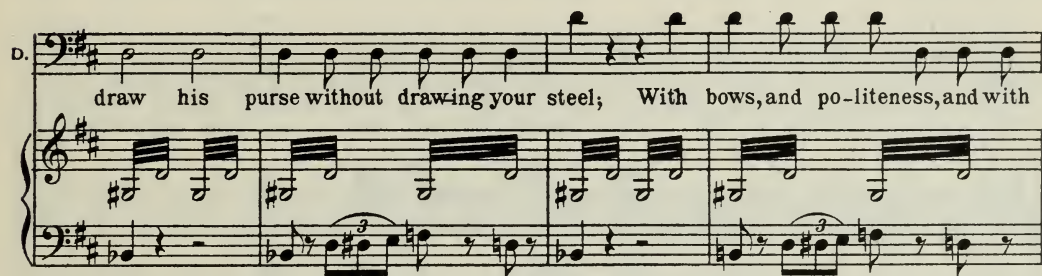
Devilshoof.

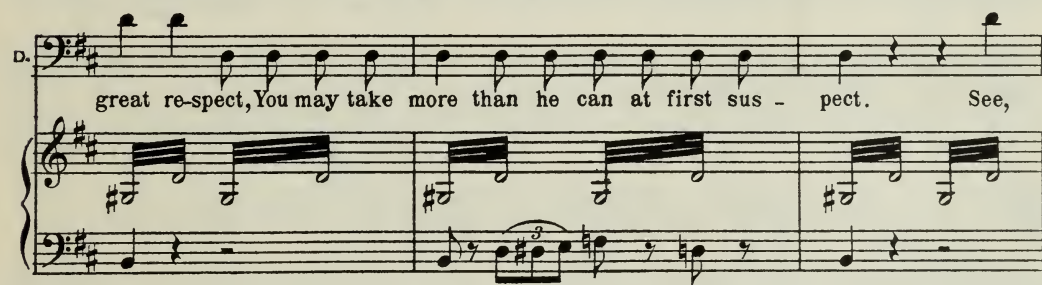
(The Gipsies all draw

D.  There's a deed to do whose gains Will re-ward the risk and pains—

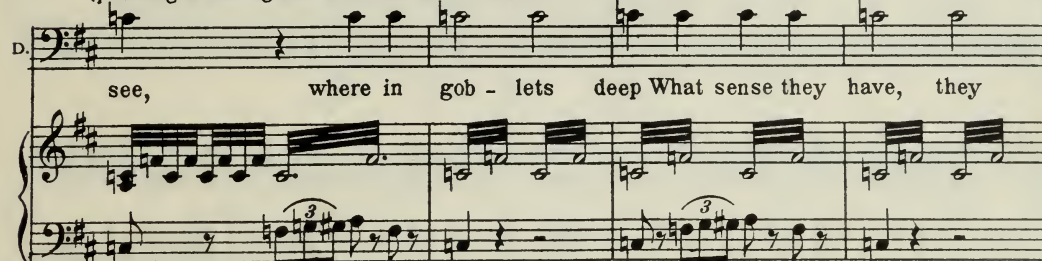
their daggers, and appear delighted.)

D.  Fiel fiel to a gen-tle-man when you ap - peal, You may

D.  draw his purse without drawing your steel; With bows, and po-liteness, and with

D.  great re-spect, You may take more than he can at first sus - pect. See,

(pointing to the lighted windows of the hotel)

D.  see, where in gob - lets deep What sense they have, they

D. steep. Watch here! till each to his home Shall reel on his doubtful

The first system of music consists of a vocal line in bass clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The vocal line has lyrics: "steep. Watch here! till each to his home Shall reel on his doubtful". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

D. way. Watch here! watch here! and the gob-let's foam Will make

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "way. Watch here! watch here! and the gob-let's foam Will make". The piano accompaniment includes triplet markings in both hands.

D. each an ea-sy prey. Si-lence! this way, this way, this way, this

The third system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "each an ea-sy prey. Si-lence! this way, this way, this way, this". The piano accompaniment features dynamic markings of *f* and *p*, and triplet markings.

D. way, silence, this way, this way, -

pp

Si - - - lence, si-lence, this way, this way, - si - - -

pp

Si - - - lence, si-lence, this way, this way, - si - - -

pp

Si - - - lence, si-lence, this way, this way, - si - - -

pp

Chorus.

The chorus section features four vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "way, silence, this way, this way, -". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings of *pp* and triplet markings.

p

D. si - lence, this way, this way,

lence, si - lence,

lence, si - lence,

lence, si - lence,

f *p* *sf* *p*

(As the Gipsies retire up the stage, Florestin staggers out of the hotel; he is elegantly dressed, with chain, rings, etc., and a rich medallion round his neck.)

D. si - - - lence!

si - - - lence!

si - - - lence!

si - - - lence!

p

Allegro.

f *p*

Florestein (drunk). *quasi parlando*

F. Wine! wine! if I am heir To the Count, my un - cle's,

(hiccup)

F. line, Wine!

(hiccup)

F. Wine! Where's the fel - low will

F. dare To re - fuse his ne - - phew wine, to re - fuse his nephew

(hiccup)

F. wine? That moon there, star - ing me on my way, Can't be as

F. mod - est as peo - ple say, For meet whom she will, and in what - ev - er spot, She

(The Gipsies have by this time advanced, and Devils-hoof goes politely up to Flor.)

Dev. (to Flor., bowing).

F. D. oft - en looks on at what she ought not. My

D. ear caught not the clock's last chime, And might I beg to

p sempre stacc.

D. F. Florstein (reels, recovers a little, and after eyeing Devils- (aside) ask the time? (If the bot - tle has pre-vail'd, Yet when-

F. ev - er I'm as-sail'd, Tho' there may be nothing in it, I am so - ber'd

(to Devilshoof) F. in a minute.) You are real - ly so po - lite,

(pulling out his watch)

(Devilshoof takes the watch and puts it in his fob)

That — 'tis late in-to the night — Might I beg to

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "That — 'tis late in-to the night — Might I beg to". The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a steady bass line with chords.

Dev. (taking from Florestein his rings, chain, and the rich medallion).

F. ask — I am real - ly griev'd to see A-ny one in such a state,

The second system of music features a vocal line in a treble clef and piano accompaniment in a bass clef. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time. The lyrics are: "ask — I am real - ly griev'd to see A-ny one in such a state,". The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent bass line.

D. And glad-ly will take the great-est care Of the rings and chains you

The third system of music features a vocal line in a bass clef and piano accompaniment in a treble clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time. The lyrics are: "And glad-ly will take the great-est care Of the rings and chains you". The piano accompaniment includes some melodic lines in the right hand.

Flor. (drawing his sword).

F. chance to wear. What I thought was po - lite-ness, is down-right theft, And at

The fourth system of music features a vocal line in a bass clef and piano accompaniment in a treble clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time. The lyrics are: "chance to wear. What I thought was po - lite-ness, is down-right theft, And at". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line.

F. this rate I soon shall have no - thing left.

The fifth system of music features a vocal line in a treble clef and piano accompaniment in a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time. The lyrics are: "this rate I soon shall have no - thing left." The piano accompaniment ends with a series of chords marked with a forte (f) dynamic.

(At a sign from Devilshoof the Gipsies instantly surround Florestein, and take every valuable from him.)

Chorus.

p

Ad-vance with cau - tion, let ev-'ry man Seize on and keep what -

Ad-vance with cau - tion, let ev-'ry man Seize on and keep what -

Ad-vance with cau - tion, let ev-'ry man Seize on and keep what -

ev - er he can, what - - ev - - er he can, what - -

ev - er he can, what - - ev - - er he can, what - -

ev - er he can, what - - ev - - er he can, what - -

ev - - er he can!

ev - - er he can!

ev - - er he can!

(During the chorus, Devilshoof makes off with the medallion, and the others are dividing the rest of the spoil, when a female appears in the midst of them, drops her cloak, and discovers their Queen. The Gipsies appear stupefied.)

Recit. Queen.

Q. To him, from whom you stole, Surrender back the whole.

The Gipsies return the different things to Florestin)

F. Florestein (trembling and looking over the things).

Thanks, Ma-dam, La-dy, but

Tempo I.

pp *pp staccato*

F. might I re-quest A me-dal-lion in di-a-monds, worth all the

F. rest?

Chorus (at a sign from the Queen, who seems to command its restitution).

On our chief-tain's share we ne'er en-croach, And he fled with the

On our chief-tain's share we ne'er en-croach, And he fled with the

On our chief-tain's share we ne'er en-croach, And he fled with the

prize at your ap - proach, he fled with the

prize at your ap - proach, he fled with the

prize at your ap - proach, he fled with the

prize at your ap - - proach.

prize at your ap - - proach.

prize at your ap - - proach.

Tempo I.

Queen (to Florestein).

Flor. (trembling).

Q. F. Be your safe - ty my care. I'm in precious hands.

Queen (to Gipsies).

Q. Fol - low, and list to your Queen's com - mands.

pp

Chorus.

We *pp* fol-low, yes, and list, and list un - to our Queen's com - mands,

We *pp* fol-low, yes, and list, and list un - to our Queen's com - mands,

We fol-low, yes, and list, and list un - to our Queen's com - mands,

pp 3

yes, we list, we list un - to our Queen's com - mands,

yes, we list, we list un - to our Queen's com - mands,

yes, we list, we list un - to our Queen's com - mands,

3

yes, we list, we list un - to our Queen's com - mands, yes, we

yes, we list, we list un - to our Queen's com - mands, yes, we

yes, we list, we list un - to our Queen's com - mands, yes, we

cresc. 3

Queen.

Q. Come, come, come!

list, we list to our Queen's com - mands, yes, yes, yes,

list, we list to our Queen's com - mands, yes, yes, yes,

list, we list to our Queen's com - mands, yes, yes, yes,

fol - - - low!

fol - - - low!

fol - - - low!

(Exit Queen, holding Florestein, all of a tremble, with one hand, and beckoning the Gipsies to follow, with the other.)

Moderato.

(Exeunt omnes.)

(As soon as they have gone off, Arline, who has been awakened by the noise, comes from the tent, followed by Thaddeus.

sleep? and what curious noise awoke me from its pleasant dream? Ah, Thaddeus, would you not like to know my dream? Well, I will tell it you.

“I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls.”

Andantino.

Romance.

The piano introduction is in 3/8 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a melody in the right hand with accents and a steady accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Andantino' and the mood is 'Romance'. The first measure includes the instruction 'dolce assai'.

The vocal entry for Arline begins with a rest in the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues. The vocal line starts with the lyrics 'I dreamt that I'.

The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'dwelt in marble halls, With vassals and serfs at my'.

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'side, And of all who assembled within those'.

A. walls, That I was the hope and the pride. I had

A. rich-es too great to count, could boast Of a high an -

A. ces - tral name; But I al - so dreamt, which

pp

colla voce

(taking both his hands in hers)

A. pleas'd me most, That you lov'd me still the same, that you lov'd me, you

A. lov'd me still the same, that you lov'd me, you lov'd me still the

cresc.

cresc.

colla voce

A. *same.*

f

A. *p*

I dreamt that suit - ors sought my hand, That

pp

A. knights up - on bend - ed knee, And with vows - no

A. maid - en heart could with - stand, They pledg'd their faith - to

A. me. And I dreamt, that one of that no - ble

A.
 host Came forth my hand to claim; But I

colla voce

A.
 al - so dreamt, which charm'd me most, That you lov'd me

pp

A.
 still the same, that you lov'd me, you lov'd me still the

A.
 same, that you lov'd me, you lov'd me still the same.

f

110 (At the end of the romance Thaddeus presses Arline to his heart.)
 Arline. And do you love me still?
 Thaddeus. More than life itself.
 Arline. Yet is there a mystery between our affec-

tions and their happiness that I would fain unravel (pointing to her arm). The mark on this arm, which I have seen you so often contemplate, is the key to that mystery. By the love you say you bear me, solve it.

"The wound upon thine arm?"

Moderato.

Duet.

Thaddeus (taking her hand and pointing to the mark).

T. The wound ——— up — on thine arm, Whose

T. mark ——— thro' life 'twill be, In sav-ing thee from great -

A. — er — harm Was there trans-fix'd by me. By thee?

Arline.

T. Ere on thy gen-tle head Thy sixth sun had its radiance

Thaddeus.

T.
shed, A wild deer, who had lain at bay, Pursued by

The first system of music consists of a vocal line (Tenor) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note 'shed', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'A', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'wild', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'deer', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'who', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'had', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'lain', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'at', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'bay,', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'Pursued', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'by'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more active melody in the right hand.

A.
Arline. Thadd.
hunt - ers cross'd thy way. Well? By slaying him I res - - cued

The second system of music features a vocal line (Alto) and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a quarter note 'hunt', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'ers', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'cross'd', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'thy', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'way.', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'Well?', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'By', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'slaying', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'him', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'I', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'res - -', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'cued'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar texture to the first system.

A.
Arline. Thadd.
thee. Yes! And in his death-throe's a - go - ny, Thy tender form, by his ant - ler

The third system of music features a vocal line (Alto) and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note 'thee.', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'Yes!', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'And', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'in', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'his', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'death-throe's', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'a -', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'go -', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'ny,', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'Thy', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'tender', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'form,', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'by', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'his', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'ant -', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'ler'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line.

T.
A.
Arline.
gor'd, This humble arm to thy home re-stor'd. Strange

The fourth system of music features a vocal line (Tenor) and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a quarter note 'gor'd,', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'This', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'humble', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'arm', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'to', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'thy', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'home', a quarter rest, a quarter note 're-stor'd.', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'Strange'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note bass line.

A.
feel - ings move this breast, It nev - er knew be - fore, And bid me

The fifth system of music features a vocal line (Alto) and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note 'feel - ings', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'move', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'this', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'breast,', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'It', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'nev -', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'er', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'knew', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'be -', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'fore,', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'And', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'bid', a quarter rest, a quarter note 'me'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line.

A. here im - plore That you re - veal, that you re-veal the

A. rest.

Larghetto cantabile.
mezza voce Thadd.

T. The se-cret of her birth To me is on - ly known, The

T. se - cret of a life whose worth I prize be - yond mine own, be-yond mine

A. Arline. own. The se-cret of my birth To him is on - ly known, The

A. se - cret of a life whose worth Per-chance he will dis - own, dis -

a tempo

A. own. The se-cret of my birth To him is on - - - ly

T. Thadd. The se-cret of her birth To me is on - - - ly

a tempo
pp

A. known, The se - cret of a life whose worth Per-chance he will dis -

T. known, The se - cret of a life whose worth I prize be - yond mine

A. own, he will dis-own; The se-cret of my birth To him is

T. own, beyond mine own; The se-cret of her birth To me is

a tempo
col canto

A. on - - - ly known, The se - cret of a life whose

T. on - - - ly known, The se - cret of a life whose

A. worth Perchance he will dis - own, he will dis - own, perchance he
 T. worth I prize be - yond mine own, beyond mine own, I prize be -

rall. *a tempo*

f *a tempo* *p*

A. will, he will dis - own, he will dis -

T. yond, be - yond mine own, be - yond mine

f *p* *f* *p*

A. own, perchance he will, he will dis - own, he

T. own, I prize be - yond, beyond mine own, be -

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p*

A. will dis - own, he will dis - own.

T. yond mine own, be - yond mine own.

f *pp*

Allegro non troppo.

Arline.

A.

Speak, tell me,

A.

ease my tor-tur'd heart,

A.

Speak, and that se-cret, e-vil or good, e-vil or

A.

good, im-part.

Thadd.

T.

I will tell thee,

T. I will tell thee all, tho' I lose thee, I

T. *cresc.* lose thee for ev - er. Arline. Speak,

A. *cresc.* *p*

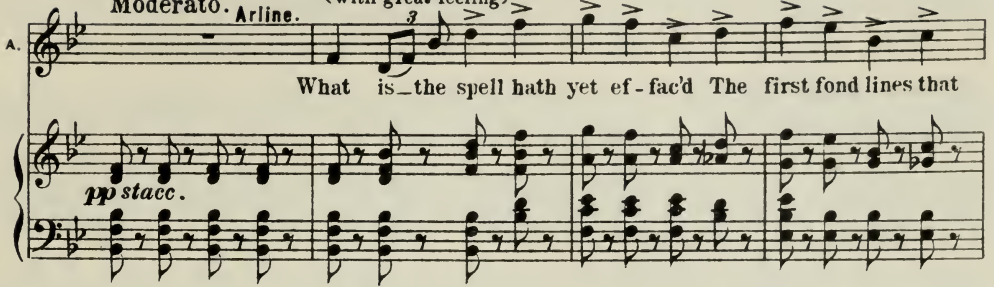
T. tell me, ease my tor - tur'd heart. I will

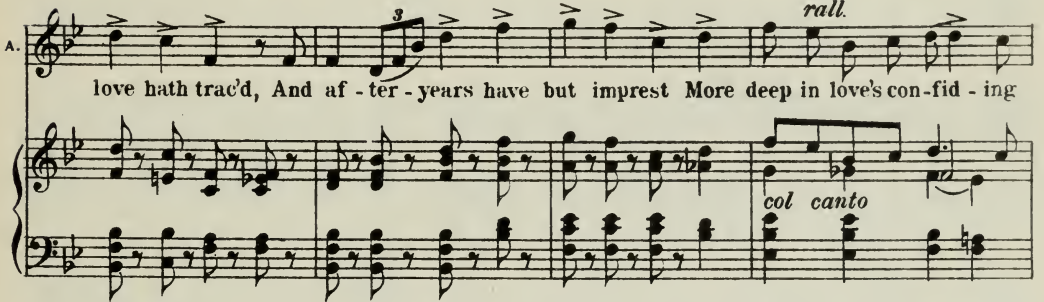
A. Thadd.

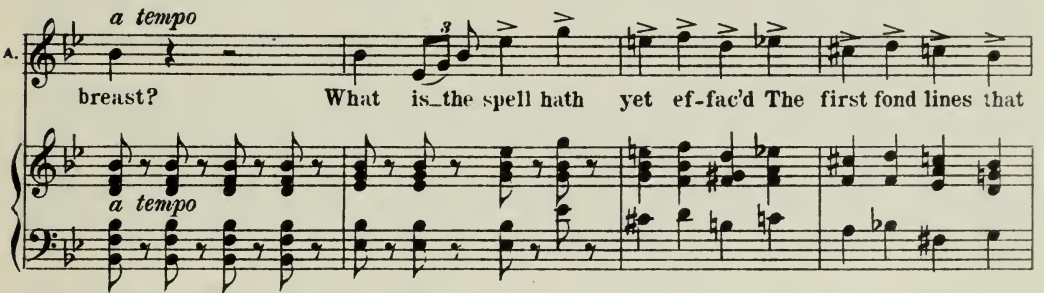
T. tell thee all, tho' I lose, tho' I lose thee for ev - er. *cresc.*

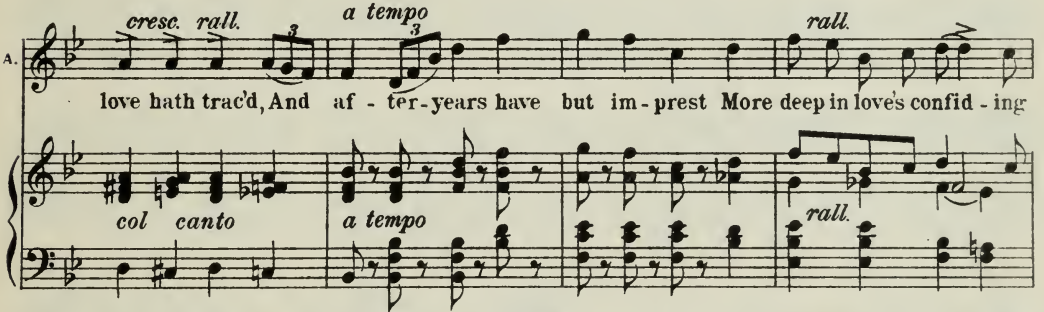
"What is the spell hath yet effaced?"

Moderato. Arline. (with great feeling)

A.  *pp stacc.*
What is the spell hath yet ef-fac'd The first fond lines that

A.  *rall.*
love hath tra'd, And af-ter-years have but imprest More deep in love's con-fid-ing
col canto

A.  *a tempo*
breast? What is the spell hath yet ef-fac'd The first fond lines that
a tempo

A.  *cresc. rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*
love hath tra'd, And af-ter-years have but im-prest More deep in love's confid-ing
col canto *a tempo* *rall.*

A.  *meno mosso*
breast, more deep in love's con-fid-ing breast, more deep in
meno mosso *colla parte*

Tempo I. Thaddeus.

A. T. *pp stacc.*

love's con - fid - ing_ breast? And yet few_ spells have e'er ef- fac'd The

T. first fond lines that love hath trac'd, And af - ter - years have but im - prest More

T. *rall.* *a tempo*

deep in love's confid - ing breast! And yet few_ spells have e'er ef- fac'd The

col canto *a tempo*

T. *rall.* *a tempo*

first fond lines that love hath trac'd, And_ af - ter - years have but im - prest More

col canto *a tempo*

T. *rall.* *meno mosso*

deep in love's confid - ing breast, more_ deep in ___ love's con - fid - ing_

rall. *meno mosso*

T. *Più mosso.* Arline.
 A. breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing breast. Speak,

A. Thaddeus.
 T. ease my tor - - tur'd breast. I'll

T. tell thee all, though I

T. Arline.
 A. lose thee for ev - - er. Speak, speak,

A. speak! Ah! -
 T. Thaddeus. I will tell thee all. Ah! -

Tempo I.

A. *dolce*
 What is the spell hath yet ef - fac'd The

T. *dolce*
 What is the spell hath yet ef - fac'd The

pp stacc.

A. first fond lines that love hath trac'd, And af - ter - years have

T. first fond lines that love hath trac'd, And af - ter - years have

A. but im - prest More deep in love's con - fid - ing breast?

T. but im - prest More deep in love's con - fid - ing breast?

A. *f* What is the spell hath yet ef - fac'd The first fond lines that

T. *f* What is the spell hath yet ef - fac'd The first fond lines that

cresc.

A. love hath trac'd, And af - ter - years have but im - prest More

T. love hath trac'd, And af - ter - years have but im - prest More

col canto

meno mosso

A. deep in love's con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing

T. deep in love's con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing

meno mosso

meno mosso

f Più mosso.

A. breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's

T. breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's

f Più mosso.

A. *con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing*

T. *con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing*

A. *breast, con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's*

T. *breast, con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's*

ff

A. *con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing breast, con -*

T. *con - fid - ing breast, more deep in love's con - fid - ing breast, con -*

ff

A.
fid - - ing breast, more_ deep_ in_ love's_ con - -

T.
fid - - ing breast, more_ deep_ in_ love's_ con - -

A.
fid - ing_ breast, in_ love's_ con - fid - ing breast, in

T.
fid - ing_ breast, in_ love's_ con - fid - ing breast, in

A.
love's con - fid - ing breast!

T.
love's con - fid - ing breast!

ff

(At the end of the duet, Thaddeus throws himself, in an ecstasy, at the feet of Arline, and is bathing her hand with kisses, when the back curtains of the tent are withdrawn, and the Queen appears, pale and trembling with passion. She advances towards Arline, and pointing to Thaddeus—)

Queen. And dare you aspire to the love of him who possesses the heart of your queen?

Arline. I possess *his* heart, and will yield the possession to no one. He is the savior of my life, and the only friend I have in all the tribe: he has sworn how much he loves me.

Queen. Loves you?

(Trumpet sounds twice, then segue.)

Arline. Yes; let him speak for himself, and choose between us.

Queen. Be it so.

(Thaddeus, who has been anxiously watching the two, here runs and embraces Arline. She surveys the Queen with an air of triumph.)

Arline (to the Queen). I made no idle boast. (Then to Thaddeus—) Summon our comrades hither.

(The Queen is standing in the centre, while Thaddeus calls the Gipsies together, who enter on all sides and surround the Queen, and appear to ask what is going on.)

"Happy and light of heart!"

Allegro moderato. Recitativo and Chorus.

A. **Arline.** *ad lib.*

Lis-ten, while I re-late The hope of a

Allegro.

A.

Gip-sy's fate; I am lov'd by one, by one I love All

A.

oth-er hearts a-bove, And the sole de-light to

(taking the hand of Thaddeus)

A.

me Is with him u-ni-ted to be, yes!

pp SOPRANO and ALTO.

pp TENOR I. II.

pp BASS.

Chorus.

Hap - py and light of heart are those Who in each oth - er one

Hap - py and light of heart are those Who in each oth - er one

Hap - py and light of heart are those Who in each oth - er one

faith re - pose, who in each oth - er one faith, one faith re -

faith re - pose, who in each oth - er one faith, one faith re -

faith re - pose, who in each oth - er one faith, one faith re -

stacc.

Devilshoof (aside, maliciously pointing at the Queen).

(A ri - val's hate you may bet - ter tell By her rage than by her tears, And

pose.

pose.

pose.

pp

D.

it perchance may be as well To set them both, to set them both by the ears.) As

D.

Queen of our tribe, 'tis yours by right, The hands of those you rule to u-nite.

(to Queen, who draws back and hesitates)

p

Chorus.

In love and truth by thee Their hands u-nit-ed be.

In love and truth by thee Their hands u-nit-ed be.

In love and truth by thee Their hands u-nit-ed be.

Meno mosso, quasi a piacere.

Queen (chaughtily advancing, and taking the hands of Arline and Thaddeus).

Q.

Hand to hand, heart to heart, Who shall those I've u-

Q.

nit-ed part? who shall those I have mat-ed part? By the

(joining their hands) Allegretto.

spell of my sway, Part them who may.

Chorus.

pp TENOR.

Happy and light of heart are those, yes,

pp BASS.

Happy and light of heart are those, yes,

Allegretto.

*pp**pp* SOPRANO and ALTO.

Happy and light of heart are those Who in each oth - er faith re - pose,

happy and light of heart are those Who in each oth - er faith re - pose,

happy and light of heart are those Who in each oth - er faith re - pose,

happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose,

happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose,

happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose,

⁺*f* hap - py and light, — and light of heart are those —
f hap - py and light, — and light of heart are those —
f hap - py and light, — and light of heart are those —

f who — faith re - pose, — in each oth - er faith re - pose, ah!
f who — faith re - pose, — in each oth - er faith re - pose, ah!
f who — faith re - pose, — in each oth - er faith re - pose, ah!

pp happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose,
pp happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose,
pp happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose,

⁺This is sung on the stage without accompaniment.

p happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose, who
p happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose, who
p happy and light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re - pose, who

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

p in each oth - er faith, one faith re - pose, hap - py and
p in each oth - er faith, one faith re - pose, hap - py and
p in each oth - er faith, one faith re - pose, hap - py, yes, hap - py and

pp

pp

pp

p *f* *pp* *b2.*

light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re -
 light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re -
 light of heart are those who in each oth - er faith re -

cresc. pose, happy and light, who faith re - pose, who in each
cresc. pose, happy and light, who faith re - pose, who in each
cresc. pose, happy and light, who faith re - pose, who in each

oth - er faith re - pose, who faith re - pose.
 oth - er faith re - pose, who faith re - pose.
 oth - er faith re - pose, who faith re - pose.

(Chorus lie down, assuming picturesque attitudes. Queen comes forward; then segue Ballad.)

"Bliss for ever past."
Ballad.

Larghetto cantabile.

pp dolce assai

Queen.

O would that I had died ere now, For
But no! but no! not one poor ray Of

pp

then I had not felt The bit - ter pang, the crush - ing blow, Thy
cem - fort will be mine; No gleam of hope, how - ev - er faint, Will

cresc.

3

cru - el words have dealt! I've but one sol - ace, heav - en grant It
thro' my sor - row shine! That sor - row is so sharp, so great, Its

cheer me, cheer me to the last! 'Tis sad, fond mem-'ry,
 pow'r so deep, so deep, so vast, That e'en the mem-'ry

faith-ful still To bliss for ev - er past, 'Tis sad, fond mem'ry,
 will it crush Of bliss for ev - er past, That e'en the mem'ry

cresc. *rit. stentate* *col canto*

faith-ful still To bliss for ev - er past, 'Tis sad, fond mem'ry,
 will it crush Of bliss for ev - er past, That e'en the mem'ry

1. faith-ful still To bliss for ev - er past.
 will it crush Of bliss for ev - er

mf

2. past.

dim. *pp* *f* *ff*

(During this scene the stage has been growing somewhat lighter. A Gipsy enters.)
Gipsy. Morning is beginning to dawn, and crowds of people are already flocking towards the fair: the sports begin with daylight.

Queen. Summon the rest of the tribe, and meet me forthwith in the public square. (To Devils-hoof.) Do you remain to bear my further orders. (Exeunt Thaddeus and Arline, hand in hand, followed by the other Gipsies repeating chorus.)

Chorus.

Moderato.

SOPRANO and ALTO. *f*

TENOR.

BASS.

Chorus.

In the Gip-sy's life you read The
 In the Gip-sy's life you read The
 In the Gip-sy's life you read The

Moderato.

life that all would like to lead, in the Gip-sy's life you
 life that all would like to lead, in the Gip-sy's life you
 life that all would like to lead, in the Gip-sy's life you

read the life that all would like to lead,
 read the life that all would like to lead,
 read the life that all would like to lead,

dim.
 in the Gip-sy's life you read the life that all would like to
dim.
 in the Gip-sy's life you read the life that all would like to
dim.
 in the Gip-sy's life you read the life that all would like to

dim.
 lead, in the Gip-sy's life you read the life that all would
dim.
 lead, in the Gip-sy's life you read the life that all would
dim.
 lead, in the Gip-sy's life you read the life that all would

like to lead.
 like to lead.
 like to lead.

tr *tr* *tr* *tr*
 Segue Duet

"This is thy deed."
Duet.

Allegro non troppo.

f

Queen.

This is thy deed!

p

seek not t'assuage My jealous fear, a ri - val's

Devilshoof.

rage! I neither fear, I neither fear, nor seek to

Queen (aside to Devilshoof).

calm. Re-venge is the wounded bosom's balm. That

Q. jew - el with which thou hast dared to deck Thy fore - doom'd neck, Answer

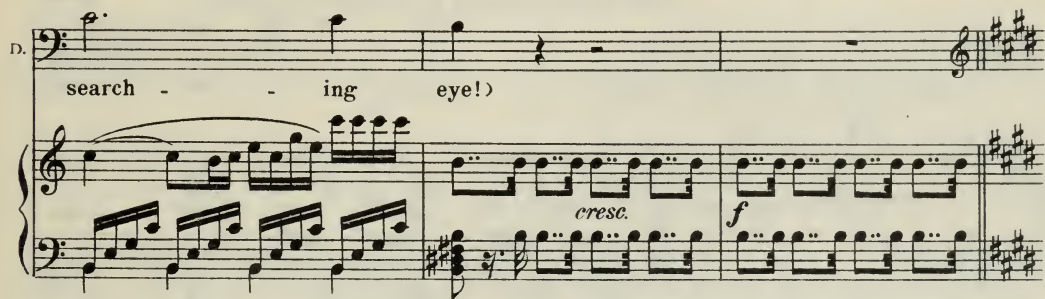
D. me - where didst thou get it? where? 'Twas entrusted to my Devilshoof.

Queen.
D. care. This ver - y night, on this ver - y

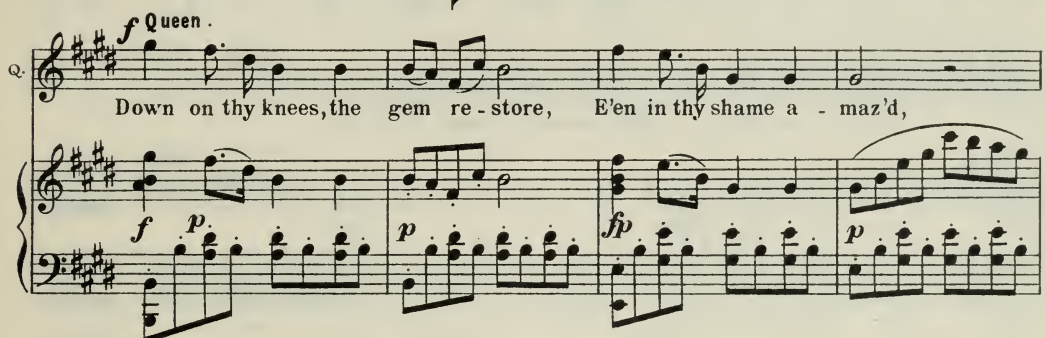
Q. spot, Thy soul for once its fears for - got, A drunk - en gal -

D. liard who cross'd thy way Be - came thy prey. (Fiend - Devilshoof (aside).)

D.  **born! 'twere vain to fly The glance of her**

D.  **search - - ing eye!)**

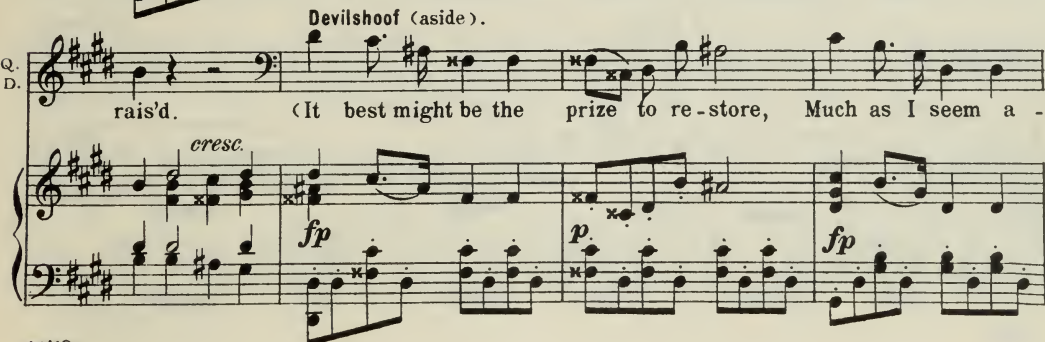
cresc. *f*

Q. **Queen .**  **Down on thy knees, the gem re - store, E'en in thy shame a - maz'd,**

f *p.* *p* *fp* *p*

Q.  **Or long years of sin shall de-plore The storm which thou hast**

f *p.*

Q. **Devilshoof (aside).**  **rais'd. (It best might be the prize to re - store, Much as I seem a -**

cresc. *fp* *p.* *fp*

D. maz'd, Or here - af - ter I may de - plore The

(kneeling and presenting the medallion to the Queen)

Q. storm which I have rais'd.) Queen, I o - bey. 'Tis

Queen.

Q. — the wis - est thing Thy miscreant heart could do.

(takes medallion)

D. Devilshoof (aside).
(Who from my grasp such prize could wring, The do - ing it may

Q. rue.) De - part, and join the rest. I will

f Queen. Devilshoof.

D. do thy high be - hest. *f* (aside) (The

Queen. Now de - part, and join the rest,

D. wrongs we forgive not and cannot forget, Will vengeance more sharply whet, the

Q. now de - part and join the rest! (The (aside)

D. wrongs we forgive not and cannot forget, will vengeance more sharply whet, the

Q. wrongs we forgive not and can - not forget, will vengeance more sharply whet, the

D. wrongs we forgive not and can - not forget, will vengeance more sharply whet, the

Q. wrongs we forgive not and can-not forget, will vengeance more sharp-ly

D. wrongs we forgive not and can-not forget, will vengeance more sharp-ly

f p

Più mosso.

Q. whet, yes, will our ven-geance sharp-ly whet, will

D. whet, yes, will our ven-geance sharp-ly whet, will

fp

Più mosso.

Q. ven-geance sharp-ly whet, yes, will our ven-geance sharp-ly

D. ven-geance sharp-ly whet, yes, will our ven-geance sharp-ly

cresc.

Q. whet, will ven-geance sharp-ly whet!

D. whet, will ven-geance sharp-ly whet, will

f

Q.
 D.
 ven - - - geance more sharp - - - ly

cresc.

Q.
 D.
 whet, _____ more sharp - - - ly

ff *rall.*

(Exeunt Queen and Devilshoof at opposite sides.)

Q.
 D.
 gone!
 whet!)

a tempo
 (segue when scene changes)

Scene II.— Another street in Presburg. Daylight.

“Come with the Gipsy bride.”
Romance with Chorus.

N. B. If sung without the Chorus, the small notes in the accompaniment should be played as a substitute for the voices.

Moderato.

Arline with Sopranos.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Chorus (behind the scenes).

In the Gip-sy's life you read— The life that all would like to lead,—

Moderato.

Allegretto.

In the Gip - sy's life you read The life that all would like to — lead.

In the Gip - sy's life you read The life that all would like to lead.

In the Gip - sy's life you read The life that all would like to lead.

Allegretto.

(Enter Arline, in a fanciful dress, followed by a troop of Gipsies. She has a tambourine in her hand.)

*) On the stage, the first and the last eight measures of Chorus are sung without accompaniment.

Arlina.

A. *p*
Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

pp

A. Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance!

Arlina.

Chorus. *f*
Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,
Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,
Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.
Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.
Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.

ff

Arline.

A. *pp*

Come with the Gip - sy bride, Where souls as light pre - side! Life can give nothing be -

A. *pp*

yond One heart — you know to be fond, — Wealth with its hoards cannot buy — The

A.

peace content can sup - ply, — Wealth with its hoards cannot buy — The peace content can sup -

A. *rallent. a piacere*

ply, — And rank in its halls can - not find — The calm of a hap - py

colla voce

A. *rall.*

mind, And rank in its halls can - not find The calm of a hap - py mind.

col canto

a tempo

Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

*pp a tempo**staccato*

Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance!

Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.

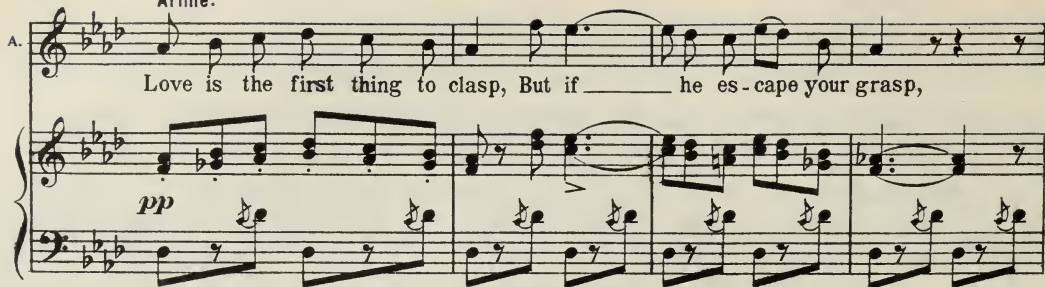
Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.

Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.

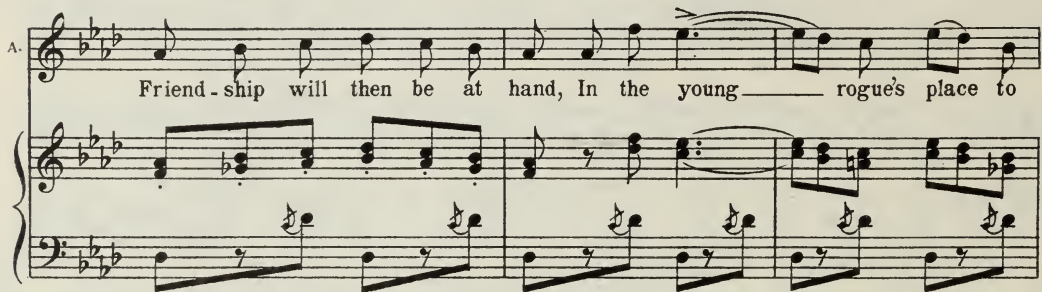
ff

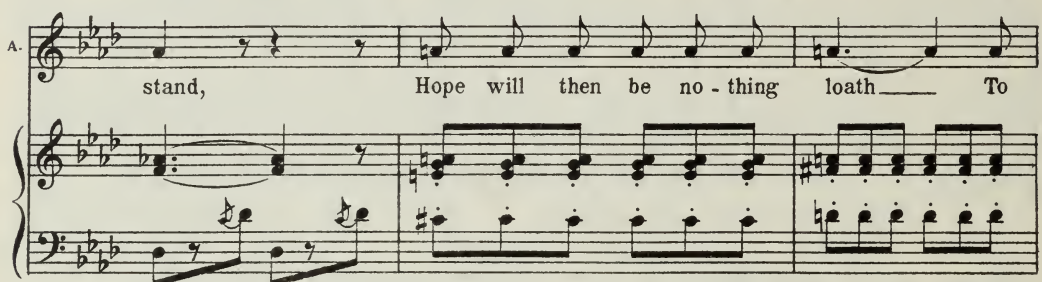
Chorus.

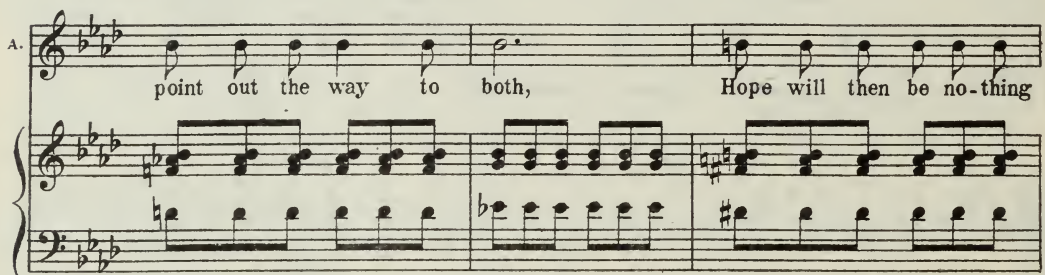
Arline.

A.  Love is the first thing to clasp, But if _____ he es-cape your grasp,

pp

A.  Friend-ship will then be at hand, In the young _____ rogue's place to

A.  stand, Hope will then be no-thing loath_____ To

A.  point out the way to both, Hope will then be no-thing

A.  loath_____ To point out the way to both._____

A. Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

pp *staccato*

A. Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance!

Chorus.

Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

Come with the Gip-sy bride, And re-pair To the fair,

f

Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.

Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.

Where the ma-zy dance Will the hours en-trance.

ff

Tempo I.

ff

In the Gip-sy's life you read — The life that all would like to lead, —

ff

In the Gip-sy's life you read — The life that all would like to lead, —

ff

In the Gip-sy's life you read — The life that all would like to lead, —

Tempo I.

ff

ff

In the Gip-sy's life you read The life that all would like to — lead.

In the Gip-sy's life you read The life that all would like to lead.

In the Gip-sy's life you read The life that all would like to lead.

Allegretto.

rall.

ff

(Exit Arline, followed by the Gipsies)

ff

Scene III. A grand Fair in the public Platz (Square) of Presburg. On one side a large hotel, over which is inscribed "The Hall of Justice!" Various groups of Gentry, Soldiers, Citizens, and Peasantry cover the stage. Foreign shops are seen in various parts, curious Rope-dancers, Showmen, Waxwork, a Quack Doctor, Exhibitions, etc., etc., are dispersed here and there. Flags hung out of the windows, and ringing of bells, enliven the scene.

March.

(When the scene changes.)

Allegro moderato e marziale.

The musical score consists of six systems of piano and bass staves. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system is marked *ff*. The second system is also marked *ff*. The third system is marked *mf* and includes trills (*tr*) in the piano part. The fourth system includes a *cresc.* marking and a *f* dynamic. The fifth and sixth systems are marked *ff*. The piano part features a complex rhythmic pattern with many sixteenth notes and trills.

Molto marcato.

The musical score for the *Molto marcato* section consists of two systems of piano and bass staves. The key signature remains three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The piano part is marked *ff* and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes with dotted rhythms. The bass part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

This page of musical notation consists of seven systems of grand staff notation, each with a treble and bass clef. The music is written in a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. The notation includes various rhythmic patterns, including triplets and sixteenth-note runs. Dynamics such as *sf* (sforzando) and *ff* (fortissimo) are used throughout. The instruction *molto marcato* appears in the fourth system. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the seventh system.

The musical score is arranged in seven systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The notation includes various dynamics such as *ff*, *cresc.*, and *f*, as well as articulation marks like *tr* (trills) and slurs. The piece features intricate piano textures with frequent sixteenth-note patterns and chordal accompaniment.

ff

(Segue Fair-Scene.)

16118

“Life itself is, at the best.”

The Fair-Scene.

Allegro.

Chorus.

SOPRANO and ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.

Life it - self is, at the best, One scene in

Life it - self is, at the best, One scene in

mask of fol - ly drest; And there is no

mask of fol - ly drest; And there is no

part of its wild ca - reer, But you will meet with

part of its wild ca - reer, But you will meet with

The first system consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are: "part of its wild ca - reer, But you will meet with".

The piano accompaniment for the first system features a complex, rhythmic melody in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The right hand uses many sixteenth and thirty-second notes, often beamed together.

here, And there is no part of its wild ca -

here, And there is no part of its wild ca -

The second system consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are: "here, And there is no part of its wild ca -".

The piano accompaniment for the second system continues the complex, rhythmic melody from the first system, with similar patterns of sixteenth and thirty-second notes.

reer, But you will meet with here!

reer, But you will meet with here!

The third system consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are: "reer, But you will meet with here!".

The piano accompaniment for the third system concludes the piece with a final cadence, featuring a mix of sixteenth and thirty-second notes in both hands.

BASS.

To these symbols of life your voices swell, Vive la masque, et vive la ba-ga-telle!

Vive la masque, vive la masque, vive la masque, et vive la ba-ga-telle!

Full Chorus.

Life it - self is, at the best, One scene in

mask of fol - ly drest, Life it - self is,

at the best, One scene in mask of fol - ly

at the best, One scene in mask of fol - ly

at the best, One scene in mask of fol - ly

The first system consists of three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal lines are in a high register, and the piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

dress, And there is no part of its wild ca -

dress, And there is no part of its wild ca -

dress, And there is no part of its wild ca -

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, with some melodic flourishes in the right hand.

reer, But you will meet with here, And there

reer, But you will meet with here, And there

reer, But you will meet with here, And there

The third system concludes the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment features a more complex rhythmic pattern in the right hand, including some triplets.

is no part of its wild ca - reer, But you will
 is no part of its wild ca - reer, But you will
 is no part of its wild ca - reer, But you will

The first system consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are repeated on each line.

meet with here, you'll find it
 meet with here, you'll find it
 meet with here, you'll find it

The second system consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has three sharps and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are repeated on each line.

here, you'll find it here, you'll find it here!
 here, you'll find it here, you'll find it here!
 here, you'll find it here, you'll find it here!

The third system consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has three sharps and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are repeated on each line, with the final word 'here!' followed by a long horizontal line.

(Quack Doctor's horn;
Allegro assai.)

f

numbers rush towards him.)

(At the end of the Chorus, and during the Symphony, a movement is perceived at the further end of the Platz, which is followed by the entrance of a double party of men Gipsies, headed by Devilshoof and Thaddeus, who force a passage down the centre of the stage, which they occupy; they then open their ranks, when another file of female Gipsies, headed by their Queen and Arline, pass between them. Florestein and a party are seen watching them with great curiosity.)

Allegro assai.

pp *cresc.*

f

*) These 11 measures are now omitted in performance.

"From the valleys and hills."

Allegro assai.

*) Quartet.

A. *pp* *sotto voce* Arline.
From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

Q. *pp* Queen.
From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

T. *pp* Thaddeus.
From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

D. *pp* Devilshoof.
From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

pp Allegro assai.

A. And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

Q. And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

T. And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

D. And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

pp

A. *cresc.* Come we, come we, come we, come wel yes! *Adagio.* *ff*

Q. *cresc.* Come we, come we, come we, come wel yes! *ff*

T. *cresc.* Come we, come we, come we, come wel yes! *ff*

D. *cresc.* Come we, come we, come we, come wel yes! *ff*

cresc. *Adagio.* *ff*

*) On the stage this Quartet is sung without accompaniment.

Tempo I.

A. *p* From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

Q. *p* From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

T. *p* From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

D. *p* From the val - leys and hills Where the sweet - est buds grow,

Tempo I.

A. *p* And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

Q. *p* And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

T. *p* And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

D. *p* And are wa - ter'd by rills Which are pur - est that flow,

A. *p* Come we, *p* come we, *f* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we,

Q. *p* Come we, *p* come we, *f* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we,

T. *p* Come we, *p* come we, *f* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we,

D. *p* Come we, *p* come we, *f* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we, *p* come we,

A. *f* *cresc.* *ff*
 come we, come, come!

Q. *f* *cresc.* *ff*
 come we, come, come!

T. *f* *cresc.* *ff*
 come we, come, come!

D. *f* *cresc.* *ff*
 come we, come, come!

f *p* *cresc.* *ff*

A.

Q.

T.

D.

Chorus. *ff*
 In the Gip-sy's life you read The
 In the Gip-sy's life you read The
 In the Gip-sy's life you read The

ff

life that all would like to lead, In the
 life that all would like to lead, In the
 life that all would like to lead, In the

8 *ff*

Gip-sy's life you read The life that all would
 Gip-sy's life you read The life that all would
 Gip-sy's life you read The life that all would

3

like to lead.
 like to lead.
 like to lead.

f dim.

(During this, some of the Gipsies have been enacting characteristic dances, when Arline, carrying a flower-basket in her hand, glides round to the assembled company and sits down.)

Allegro ma non troppo.

pp

A. **Arline.** (to a lady)

Sir Knight and la - dy, list - en! That bright eye seems to glist - en

A. As if his trust - ed tale Did o'er thy sense pre - vaill

(to another, pointing to her heart)

Pret - ty maid - en, pray, take care, take care,

A. Love is mak - ing hav - oc there,

(to a third, pointing to a ring on her finger)

A. love is mak - ing hav - oc there! This token, which from love you

A. bor - row, The pre-lude is of man - y a sor - row!

A. There are those have liv'd to know,

A. there are those have liv'd to know. The Gip - sy's words are true,

A. The Gip - sy's words are true.

Chorus (as the dance of Gipsies continues).

Life it - self is, at the best, One scene in
 Life it - self is, at the best, One scene in
 Life it - self is, at the best, One scene in

mask of fol - ly drest, Life it - self is,
 mask of fol - ly drest, Life it - self is,
 mask of fol - ly drest, Life it - self is,

at the best, One scene in mask of fol - ly
 at the best, One scene in mask of fol - ly
 at the best, One scene in mask of fol - ly

drest, And there is no part of its wild ca -
 drest, And there is no part of its wild ca -
 drest, And there is no part of its wild ca -

reer, But you will meet with here, And there
 reer, But you will meet with here, And there
 reer, But you will meet with here, And there

is no part of its wild ca - reer, But you will
 is no part of its wild ca - reer, But you will
 is no part of its wild ca - reer, But you will

meet with here, you'll find it

meet with here, you'll find it

meet with here, you'll find it

The first system consists of three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal lines are in a high register, and the piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

here, you'll find it here, you'll find it here!

here, you'll find it here, you'll find it here!

here, you'll find it here, you'll find it here!

The second system continues the vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The vocal lines end with a long note on the word "here!". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

The third system shows the piano accompaniment continuing. The right hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment, while the left hand plays chords. The system ends with a double bar line.

The fourth system shows the piano accompaniment continuing. The right hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment, while the left hand plays chords. The system ends with a double bar line.

(At the end of the dance and chorus, Count Arnheim and some Officers of State enter; his hair has become grey, his step is slow, and his appearance is that of sorrow. He is accosted by Florestein.)

Florestein. My dear uncle, it delights me to see you amongst us, and here is a little Gipsy girl that would delight you still more, (aside) if you had my blood in your veins; she's positively a charming creature.

Count. I have lost the taste of joy, and the sight of youth and beauty recalls to my memory that treasure of both, my loved and lost Arline. (He gazes attentively at Arline, sighs heavily, then exit with his retinue into the Hall of Justice.)

Flor. (to a party of his friends). It's no use restraining me—I'm positively smitten. (Breaks from them and goes up to Arline.) Fair creature, your manner has enchanted me, and I would take a lesson from you.

Arline. In politeness, sir? By all means! To begin, then, whenever you address a lady, take your hat off.

Flor. Very smart, (with a titter) 'pon my word, very smart. Your naïveté only increases the feelings of admiration and devotion which a too susceptible heart—

Arline (bursting out laughing). Ha! ha! ha!

Flor. Your indifference will drive me to despair.

Arline. Will it really?

Flor. Do not mock me, but pity my too susceptible nature, and let me print one kiss upon—

(Here Arline gives him a violent slap on the face; the Queen, who has gone up the stage with Thaddeus, now brings him on one side and points out the situation of Arline and Florestein—he is about to rush upon Florestein just as Arline has slapped his face; so that as Flor. turns round, he finds himself between the two, and both are laughing in his face.)

Queen (eyeing Florestein). It is the very person from whom they stole the trinkets I made them give back again. (Taking the medallion from her bosom.) This, too, is his, and now my project thrives. (Florestein turns up the stage to join his party, and the Queen crosses to Arline.) You have acted well your part, and thus your Queen rewards you. (Places the medallion round her neck.) Forget not the hand that gave it.

Arline (kneeling, and kissing the Queen's hand). Let this bespeak my gratitude.

Queen. And now let our tribe depart.

Gipsy March.

Tempo di marcia.

(The Gipsies are all about to march off. Thaddeus and Arline bring up the rear of their body; as they are going off, Florenstein, who, with his friends, has been watching their departure, perceives his medallion on the neck of Arline—he breaks through the crowd, and stops her—she and Thaddeus come forward.)

Florenstein. Though you treated me so lightly some moments past, you will not do so now. That medallion is mine; my friends here recognize it.

All. We do! we do! (Here Devilshoof is seen to steal off.)

Flor. And I accuse you of having stolen it.

Arline. Stolen! It was this instant given me by our Queen, and she is here to verify my words. (Arline runs about looking everywhere for the Queen.)

Flor. That's an everyday sort of subterfuge. (To the crowd.) Worthy people and friends, that medallion on her neck belongs to me, and I accuse her or her accomplices of having robbed me.

“Shame! Shame! Let us know the right?”

Allegro vivace.
SOPRANO and ALTO. *ff* (All surrounding Arline.)

TENOR.

BASS.

Shame! shame!

Shame! shame!

Shame! shame!

Allegro vivace.

let us know the right, And shame on the guilt-y one a - light!

let us know the right, And shame on the guilt-y one a - light!

let us know the right, And shame on the guilt-y one a - light!

f *pp*

Thaddeus (rushing before Arline to shield her).

T. *p*

He who a hand on her would lay,

mp

T. Through my heart must force his way!

Chorus.

Tear them a - sun-der, but still pro - tect Un -

Tear them a - sun-der, but still pro - tect Un -

Tear them a - sun-der, but still pro - tect Un -

cresc.

til they can prove what they sus -

til they can prove what they sus -

til they can prove what they sus -

(Florestin, who has, during this movement, entered the Hall of Justice, is now seen returning, followed by a strong guard, who file off on each side of the steps.)

A. Arline. *cresc.*

To all who their be - lief have lent,

pect!

pect!

pect!

cresc.

A. Heav'n can at - test, I'm in - no - cent.

ff

F. Florestein (to Captain of Guard, pointing at Arline).

There stands the cul - prit, on you I

p

F. call; Con - duct her a - way to the Hall!

p

Captain. Chorus unis.

To the Hall! To the Hall!

(Arline looks at him with great contempt; the Gipsies, perceiving her danger, range themselves around her. Thaddeus breaks from those who are holding him, and rushes up to her. Florestein has got behind the Captain of the Guard, who gives orders for his men to seize Arline, upon which the Gipsies draw their daggers. A conflict ensues, in which the Guard maintains possession of Arline. A body of the populace re-seize Thaddeus, and the Gipsies are routed.)

Thaddeus.

Florestein. Free me, or else the law Up -

Captain. They who would brave the law, A -

SOPRANO and ALTO. (People.) They who would brave the law, A -

TENOR. (Gipsies.) They who would brave the law, A -

BASS. (Guards.) Why should we fear the law, Or

They who would brave the law, A -

cresc.

Arline. *Poco più mosso.*

Thaddeus. I'm in - no - cent!

Florestein. on your heads you draw!

Captain. gainst them - selves but draw! *ff* To the Hall, to the Hall, to the

gainst them - selves but draw! *ff* To the Hall, to the Hall, to the

gainst them - selves but draw! *ff* To the Hall, to the Hall, to the

all the arms you draw? *ff* To the Hall, to the Hall, to the

gainst them - selves but draw! *ff* To the Hall, to the Hall, to the

Poco più mosso.

Florestein.

Hall, to the Hall! Yes, a - way, a - way,

Captain.

Hall, to the Hall! Yes, a - way, a - way,

Hall, to the Hall! Yes, a - way, a - way,

Hall, to the Hall! Yes, a - way, a - way,

Hall, to the Hall! Yes, a - way, a - way,

F. to the Hall, a - way, a -
C. to the Hall, a - way, a -

to the Hall, a - way, a -
to the Hall, a - way, a -
to the Hall, a - way, a -

F. way, to the Hall, a - way, a -
C. way, to the Hall, a - way, a -

way, to the Hall, a - way, a -
way, to the Hall, a - way, a -
way, to the Hall, a - way, a -

F. way, to the Hall, a - way, a - way, a -

C. way, to the Hall, a - way, a - way, a -

way, to the Hall, a - way, a - way, a -

way, to the Hall, a - way, a - way, a -

way, to the Hall, a - way, a - way, a -

F. way, a - way!

C. way, a - way!

way, a - way!

way, a - way!

way, a - way!

way, a - way!

ff

(Arline is conducted by a file of the Guard, led by the Captain, and preceded by Florestein and his party, into the Hall of Justice; the people follow in a mass, while Thaddeus is detained by those who first seized him; and as Arline is going up the steps, the figure of the Queen is seen, in an attitude of triumph over her rival's fall.)

Scene IV.—Interior of Count Arnheim's apartment in the Hall of Justice— a view of the last Scene visible through one of the windows at the back. A full-length portrait of Arline, as she was in Act I, hangs on the wall; state chairs, etc. A elevation or dais on the O.P. side.

"The Heart bow'd down!"

Recitative and Aria.

Larghetto cantabile.

pp

dolce

rall.

a tempo

rall.

Cadenza a piacere

tr.
cresc.

f

(Count Arnheim enters, thoughtful and dejected; he contemplates Arline's portrait, and wipes a tear from his eye.)

Count.

What-e'er the scenes the pre-sent hour calls forth be-fore the sight, They lose their

splen-dor when com-par'd with scenes of past de-light!

C. *3*
 The heart bow'd down by weight of woe, To
 The mind will, in its worst despair, Still

C. *3*
 weak - est hope will cling, To thought and im - pulse
 pon - der o'er the past, On mo - ments of de -

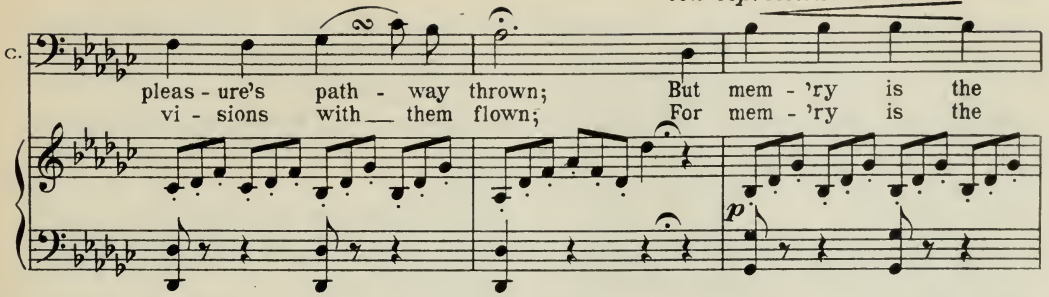
C. *3*
 while they flow, That can no com - fort
 light that were Too beau - ti - ful to

C. *rall.* *3*
 bring, that can, that can no com - fort
 last, that were too beau - ti - ful, too beau - ti - ful to

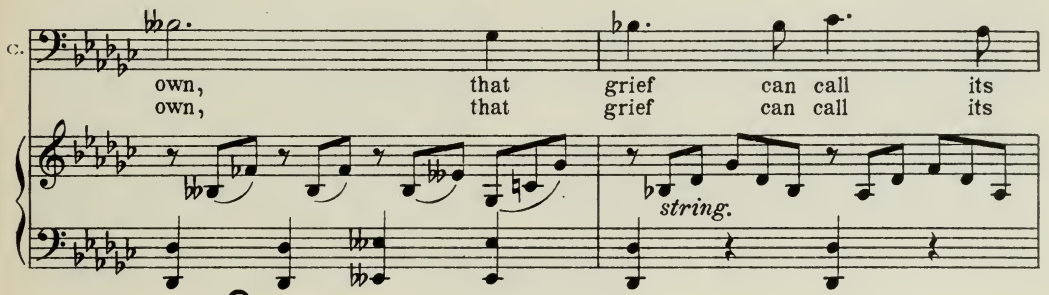
string. *colla parte*


C. *3*
 bring, With those ex - cit - ing scenes will blend, O'er
 last, To long de - part - ed years - extend Its

pp

c. 
pleas - ure's path - way thrown; But mem - 'ry is the
vi - sions with - them flown; For mem - 'ry is the

c. 
on - ly friend That grief can call — its
on - ly friend That grief can call — its

c. 
own, that grief grief can call its
own, that grief can call its
string.

c. 
own, — that_ grief can call its own.
own, — that_ grief can call its own.

c. 

(At the end of the song, a confused noise is heard outside, when the Captain of the Guard enters.)
Captain. A robbery has been committed, and the accused is now in the Hall awaiting the pleasure of your lordship, as chief magistrate of the city, for examination.

Count. Bring the parties before me.
(The Captain arranges the magisterial chair O.P., bows and exit.)

Anything to arouse me from these distracting thoughts, though the sole happiness I now enjoy is in the recollection of my long-lost child.

(Seats himself, when the doors are violently opened, and a mob of Citizens, Guards, and Gentry enter. Florestein, who is in the midst of them, instantly rushes up to the Count.)

Florestein. It is your lordship's nephew,—I, who have been robbed!

Count. Some folly of yours is for ever compromising my name and that of your family.

Flor. But I am in this instance the victim— I have been robbed, and there stands the culprit.
(Pointing to Arline, standing in the centre, pale and with dishevelled hair, but still haughty in her demeanor.)

Count (aside). 'Tis she I saw but now in the public square. That girl, so young, so beautiful, commit a robbery? Impossible!

Flor. She stole this medallion belonging to me—we found it upon her.

Count (addressing Arline). Can this be true?

Arline (looking contemptuously at Florestein, and turning with dignity to the Count). Heaven knows I am innocent, and if your lordship knew my heart, you would not deem me guilty.

Count (aside). Her words sink deep into my breast. Childless myself, I fain would spare the child of another. (To Florestein.) What proofs have you of this?

Flor. (pointing to his friends). My witnesses are here, who all can swear they saw it on her neck.

All. We can.

Count. Still does my mind misgive me. (To Arline, in a kind tone.) My wish is to establish your innocence—explain this matter to me, and without fear.

Arline. That medallion was given to me by the Queen of the tribe to which I belong. How it came into her possession, I know not. But a light breaks in upon me—I see it all—I chanced to incur her displeasure; and to revenge herself upon me, she has laid for me this shameless snare, into which I have innocently fallen, and of which I have become the victim.

(Hiding her face in her hands, and weeping.)

Count (with a struggle). I believe your tale, and from my heart I pity the inexperience which has led to the ruin of one, who seems above the grade of those she herds with; but in the fulfilment of duty I must compromise the feelings of nature, and I am forced to deliver you into the hands of Justice.

Arline (to the Count). To you, my earthly, to Him, my heavenly Judge, I re-assert my innocence. I may be accused, but will not be degraded, and from the infamy with which I am unjustly threatened, thus I free myself.

(She draws a dagger from beneath her scarf, and is about to stab herself, when Count Arnheim rushes forward, seizes her arm, and wrests the dagger from her.)

“Hold! Hold!”

Finale to Act II.

Allegro giusto.

Count.

ad lib.

a tempo

C. break, nor re - u - nite the heart_ we break!

(takes Arline's hand, and suddenly perceives the sear on her arm)

C. What visions, what visions round me

marcato

C. rise, And cloud with the mists of the

C. past mine eyes? That mark! Those features! and thy

cresc.

(dragging Arline forward, and in great agitation)

C. youth! My ver - y life hangs on thy truth_ How came that

C. *mark? how came that mark?*

f *fp* *ritenuto*

Moderato.

p

A. *Arline (recollecting Thaddeus' words).*

Ere on my

head My sixth sun had its radiance shed, A wild

deer, who had lain at bay, Pursued by hunters, cross'd my

(almost forgetting)

A. way, a wild deer cross'd my way,

The first system of music consists of three measures. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note 'way,' and a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more active treble line with sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics 'way, a wild deer cross'd my way,' are spread across the three measures.

(recollects again, and smiles)

A. My ten-der form, by his ant-ler gored, An humble

The second system continues the piece with three measures. The vocal line starts with a quarter rest, then a half note 'My ten-der' and a quarter note 'form,'. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern. The lyrics 'My ten-der form, by his ant-ler gored, An humble' are distributed across the measures.

A. youth to my home, to my home re-stor'd.

The third system contains three measures. The vocal line has a quarter rest, followed by a half note 'youth' and a quarter note 'to my home, to my home re-stor'd.'. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic eighth-note bass line and treble accompaniment.

A. The tale he but this day con-fess'd,

The fourth system has three measures. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, then a half note 'The tale' and a quarter note 'he but this day con-fess'd,.'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous systems.


A. And is near at hand to re-late the

The fifth system concludes the page with three measures. The vocal line starts with a quarter note 'And' and a quarter rest, followed by a half note 'is near' and a quarter note 'at hand to re-late the'. The piano accompaniment continues until the end of the system.

A. 

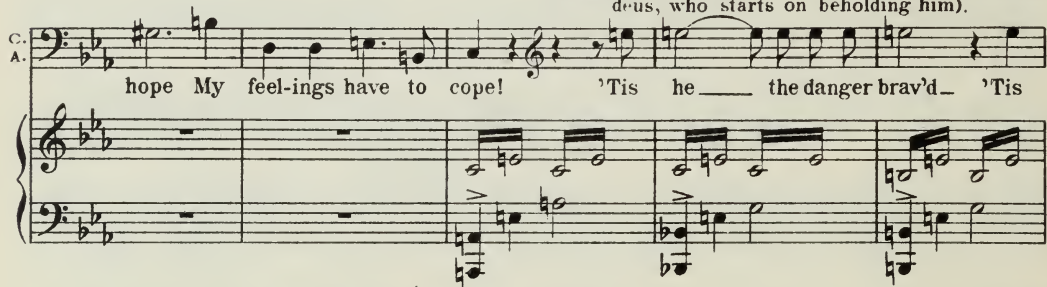
rest, to re-late the rest.

(Here a tumult is heard, and Thaddeus, having escaped from those who confined him, breaks into the room, and rushes into the arms of Arline. The Count, on seeing him, reels back. General excitement prevails.)

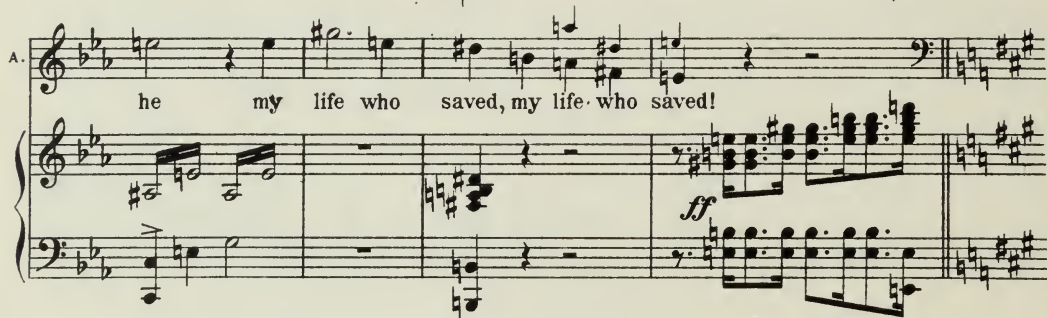
C. 

Count.
With the force of fear and

Arline (approaching the Count and pointing to Thaddeus, who starts on beholding him).

C. 

hope My feel-ings have to cope! 'Tis he the danger brav'd - 'Tis

A. 

he my life who saved, my life who saved!

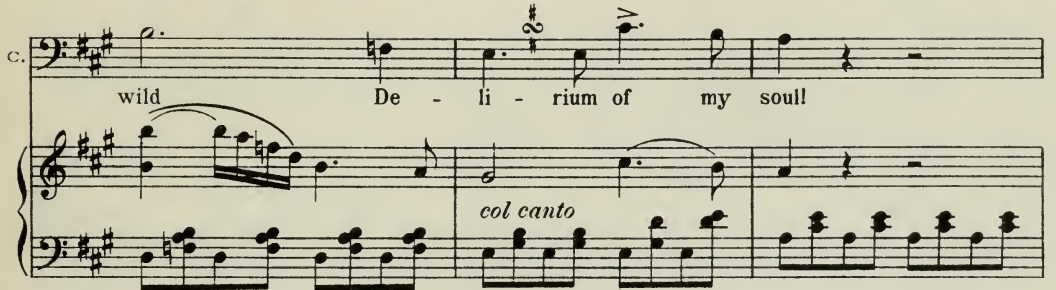
Count (seizing Arline in his arms in a transport of joy).

Allegro agitato.

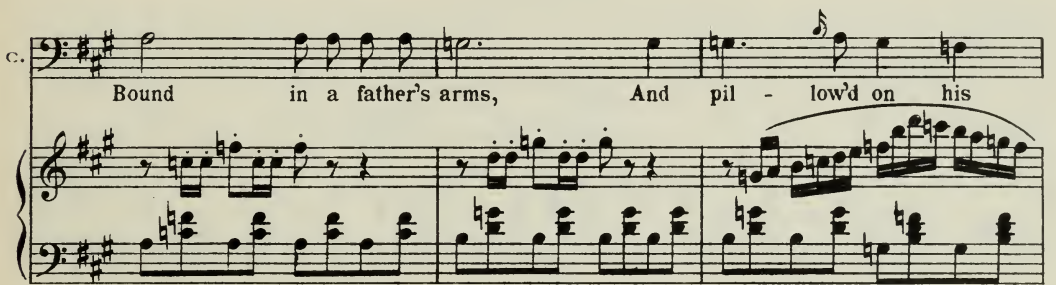
C. 

Mine own, my long - - - lost child! Oh, seek not

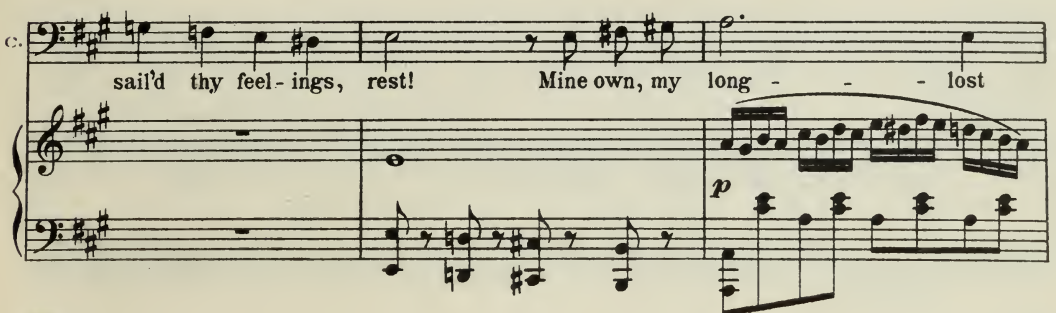
c. 
 to con - trol This frantic joy, this

c. 
 wild De - li - rium of my soul!

col canto

c. 
 Bound in a father's arms, And pil - low'd on his

c. 
 breast, Bid all those wild a - larms That as -

c. 
 sail'd thy feel - ings, rest! Mine own, my long - - - lost

p

C. child! Oh, seek not to con - trol The frantic

C. joy, this wild De - li - rium of my

col canto

C. soul, this wild de - li - rium of my - soul, this wild de - li - rium

C. A. of my - soul, of my - soul! Speak, Arline.

(Count clasps Arline to his heart; kisses her head, hands and hair, shedding tears of joy. Arline, bewildered, starts from the Count and runs to Thaddeus.)

A. speak! this shak-en frame, This doubt, this tor - ture,

marcato

A.
see! My hopes, my ver-y life, my

Thaddeus (pointing to Count Arnheim, with deep emotion.
Meno mosso. Aside).

A.
T.
fame Depend on thee! (Dear as thou long hast been,

T.
Dear as thou long wilt be, Mourn'd as this pass-ing

T.
scene Will be thro' life to me, Tho' this heart, and none

T.
oth - er like mine can a - dore thee,) Yet thou art not de -

A. *ceiv'd, 'tis thy fa - ther, 'tis thy fa - ther, 'tis thy*

Arline (staggered, and then rushes into the Count's arms).

A. *ff* *Oh, Heav'n! Prais - ed*

T. *ff* *fa - ther, be - fore thee! Though*

F. *ff* *Oh, Heav'n! Prais - ed*

C. *ff* *Count. Oh, Heav'n!*

Devilshoof (suddenly emerging from the crowd, trying to drag Thaddeus away).

D. *ff* *All's o'er!*

SOPRANO and ALTO. *ff* *Oh, Heav'n!*

TENOR. *ff* *Oh, Heav'n!*

BASS. *ff* *Oh, Heav'n!*

ff *Oh, Heav'n!*

Chorus.

Andante mosso.
Arline & Florestein.

A. *p* be the will of Heav - en, Whose light o'er me
 F. *p* Thaddeus. from this bosom riv - en, That heart is - be -
 C. *pp* Prais - ed be the will of Heav - en, whose pure light up -
 D. *pp* Bet - ter to go now ere driv - en, Than for ev - er

pp Prais - ed, prais - ed
pp Prais - ed be the will of Heav - en, Whose pure light up -

Andante mosso.

pp Prais - ed be the will of Heav - en, Whose pure light up -

A. *p* smil - ed, And whose boun - ty has giv - en A
 F. *p* guil - ed, The be - reave - ment hath giv - en The
 C. *p* on me smil - ed, And whose boun - ty thus hath giv - en
 D. *p* be re - vil - ed, For heav'n's boun - ty thus hath giv - en

p be the
p on them smil - ed, And whose boun - ty thus hath giv - en

p on them smil - ed, And whose boun - ty thus hath giv - en

A. F. fa - ther his child! Prais - ed be the will of

T. fa - ther his child! Though from this bo - som

C. To a fa - ther fond his child! Yes, prais - ed be the

D. To a fa - ther fond his child! Yes, bet - ter to go

Prais - ed be Heav'n,

will of Heav - en, prais -

To a fa - ther fond his child! Yes, prais - ed be the

A. F. Heav - en, Whose light o'er me smil - ed, And whose

T. riv - en, That heart is be - guil - ed, The be -

C. will of Heav - en, prais - ed be the will of Heav - en,

D. now ere driv - en, Than for ev - er be re - vil - ed,

prais'd be Heav'n, prais - ed be

ed be Heav'n,

will of Heav - en, prais - ed be the will of Heav - en,

A. F. boun - - ty has giv - - en A fa - ther, a fa - ther his

T. reave - - ment hath giv - - en The fa - ther, the fa - ther his

C. And whose boun - ty thus hath giv - en To a fa - ther

D. For Heav'n's boun - ty thus hath giv - en To a fa - ther

Heav'n. Heav'n thus hath giv - en To a fa - ther

and whose boun - ty thus hath giv - en To a fa - ther

cresc.

A. child, a fa - ther his

T. child, the fa - ther his

C. fond his child! Yes, prais - ed be the will of Heav - en,

D. fond his child! Yes, bet - ter to go now ere driv - en,

Heav - en, prais - ed, prais - ed be the will of Heav - en,

fond his child! Yes, prais - ed be the will of Heav - en,

A. child, a fa - ther his

T. child, a fa - ther his

C. *cresc.* who hath giv - en to a fa - ther *f* fond his

D. *cresc.* Than for ev - er, than for ev - er be re -

who hath giv - en to a fa - ther *f* fond his

who hath giv - en to a fa - ther *f* fond his

p *cresc.* *f*

Arline.

A. child! Prais-ed be Heav'n,

T. child! Prais-ed be Heav'n,

F. child! Prais-ed be Heav'n,

C. child! Prais-ed be Heav'n,

D. vil'd! Bet-ter be off at once, than re-main to be re -

child! *f* Prais-ed be Heav'n,

child! *f* Prais-ed be Heav'n,

ff

A. prais - ed be Heav'n, who hath
 T. prais - ed be Heav'n, who hath
 F. prais - ed be Heav'n, who hath
 C. prais - ed be Heav'n, who hath
 D. vil'd, re - vil'd, bet - - ter

prais - ed be Heav'n, who hath
 prais - ed be Heav'n, who hath

più mosso

A. giv - en to a fa - -
 T. giv - en to a fa - ther, to a
 C. giv - en to a fa - ther fond his child, prais -
 D. go at once than here re - main, than here re -

giv - en to a fa - ther fond his child, a
 giv - en to a fa - ther fond his child, a

più mosso

stringendo

A. *stringendo*

T. *stringendo*

F. *stringendo*

C. *stringendo*

D. *stringendo*

fa - ther fond his child! Prais - ed be
 ed be Heav - en! Prais - ed be
 main to be re - - vild! Bet - ter to
 fa - ther fond his child! Prais - ed be
 fa - ther fond his child! Prais - ed be

8 *stringendo sempre*

A. *stringendo sempre*

T. *stringendo sempre*

F. *stringendo sempre*

C. *stringendo sempre*

D. *stringendo sempre*

Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n, be
 go at once, to go at
 Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n, be
 Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n, be

8 *stringendo sempre*

A. Heav'n, prais - ed

T. F. Heav'n, prais - ed

C. Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n,

D. once, bet - ter to go at once, than be

Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n,

Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n, prais - ed be Heav'n,

Arline.

A. be Heav'n, prais - ed be

T. Thaddeus. Heav'n, prais - ed be

F. Florestein. Heav'n, prais - ed be

C. be Heav'n, prais - ed be

D. be Heav'n, prais - ed be

re - vil'd, come, come, come,

be Heav'n, prais - ed be

be Heav'n, prais - ed be

A. Heav'n, ah, yes!

T. Heav'n, prais - - ed be Heav'n!

F. Heav'n, ah, yes!

C. Heav'n, prais - - ed be Heav'n!

D. come, come, come, come, come!

Heav'n, prais - - ed be Heav'n!

Heav'n, prais - - ed be Heav'n!

Scene I. A splendid saloon in the Castle of Count Arnheim. On the ground-floor, a large window at the back opening on the Park. On the side, the door of a small cabinet, doors at the back leading into spacious galleries.

Introduction.

Adagio.

Piano.

The musical score for the Introduction of Act III, Scene I, is written for piano. It consists of 11 staves of music. The tempo is marked *Adagio* at the beginning, followed by *Andantino*. The dynamics range from *ff* (fortissimo) to *p* (piano). The score includes various musical markings such as *dolce*, *rall.* (rallentando), *f* (forte), *p a tempo*, and *accel.* (accelerando). The piece concludes with a *Cadenza a piacere* section.

Adagio.

(Enter Arline, elegantly dressed for a Ball.)

Arline. The past appears to me but a dream, from which I have at length aroused me. Yet my heart recalls enough to convince me it was all reality. When I think of the wandering life I led, my memory will revert to him who in every trial preserved its honor, who twice restored me to a father's arms, and at length to a father's home.

(Count Arnheim enters with Florestein. Arline runs into his arms.)

Count. Every moment you leave me is a moment of unhappiness. I am jealous of whatever divides us, short as may be the interval. On a night of so much joy, when so many friends are to assemble and participate in your father's delight, let me intercede for one you have too much cause to be angry with.

Arline (averting her head). The very sight of him disturbs me. (To the Count.) The wishes of my dear father I would cheerfully comply with, but my repugnance I cannot overcome.

Florestein (falling on his knee). Fair cousin, let me plead my own cause, and express the—aw—sorrow I really feel at having for an instant believed it possible—in fact, I never in reality—

(Enter a Servant.)

What the devil do you want at such a critical part of one's conversation?

(Servant crosses to the Count.)

Servant. The castle is filling with guests who inquire for your lordship. (Exit.)

Count (to Arline). Let us hasten to meet them, and afford me the joy of making you known to all.

Arline. Allow me but time to fortify myself for a ceremony I am a stranger to, and I will follow you.

Flor. That is but reasonable, uncle—I will live in hopes of my cousin's forgiveness, which can alone restore my—peace of mind. (Aside.) I shall positively expire if I don't lead off the first quadrille with her.

(Exeunt Count and Florestein.)

Arline. I am once more left to my thoughts, and all the deep regrets which accompany them; nothing can drive the recollection of Thaddeus from my mind, and the lonely life I led was to me far happier than the constrained one I now pass; and the graceful dress of the Gipsy girl becomes me more than all this gaudy apparel of nobility. (Going round the room to see if any one is watching.) Now no eye beholds me, I may at least indulge in a remembrance of the past.

(Melodramatic music.)

(Goes to the Cabinet O.P. and brings out her Gipsy dress.) The sight of this recalls the memory of happy days, and of him who made them happy.

(As she is contemplating the dress, the window at the back suddenly opens, and Devilshoof springs into the apartment.)

Arline (screaming). Ah! what seek you here with me? **Devilshoof.** Hush! fear not; but be silent. I come to ask you to rejoin our tribe—we have never ceased to feel the loss of one liked more than all the rest.

Arline. Impossible! Leave me, I pray, and let me forget we have ever been acquainted.

Devilshoof. I have brought with me one who has, undoubtedly, greater powers of persuasion than I can pretend to.

(Here Thaddeus appears at the window, enters the room, and Arline, unable to restrain her feelings, rushes into his arms.)

Thaddeus. In the midst of so much luxury, so much wealth and grandeur, I thought you had forgotten me.

Arline. Forgotten you! Had I nothing else to remind me of you (pointing at her Gipsy dress), this would always speak to me of you. Forgotten you!

Thaddeus. The scenes in which you now move, may drive from your memory every trace of the past, and I only come to ask—to hope—that you will sometimes think upon me.

(Devilshoof goes up to the window, on the lookout.)

Melodramatic Music.

(Played when Arline takes out her Gipsy dress.)

Allegro moderato.

First system of musical notation, featuring a piano introduction with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The music is in 2/4 time and G major. The bass line contains several triplet figures.

Second system of musical notation, continuing the piano introduction with a piano (*pp*) dynamic. The bass line features a dense texture of chords and triplets.

Arline. The sight of this recalls the memory of happy days, &c,

Third system of musical notation, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a melodic line with triplets, and the piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass.

Fourth system of musical notation, featuring a piano accompaniment with a dense texture of chords and eighth notes.

Fifth system of musical notation, marked with a crescendo (*cresc.*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment continues with a dense texture.

Sixth system of musical notation, marked with a diminuendo (*dim.*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment continues with a dense texture.

Seventh system of musical notation, marked with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and the instruction "(Enter Devilshoof)". The piano accompaniment continues with a dense texture.

"Then you'll remember me."

Cavatina.

Andante cantabile.

*dolce**p*
*cresc.**rall.*

Thaddeus.

pp

When oth - er lips and oth - er hearts Their tales of love shall

tell, In language whose ex - cess - im-parts The pow'r they feel so

well: There may, per - haps, in such - a - - scene, Some

T. re - col - lec - tion be Of days that have as

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 're', followed by quarter notes 'col', 'lec', and 'tion', and a half note 'be'. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass lines in the left hand. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo) in the piano part.

T. hap - py_ been, And you'll re - mem - ber me, and you'll re -

The second system continues the vocal line with 'hap - py_ been, And you'll re - mem - ber me, and you'll re -'. The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with eighth-note patterns. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *fz* (forzando).

T. mem - ber, you'll re - mem - ber me!

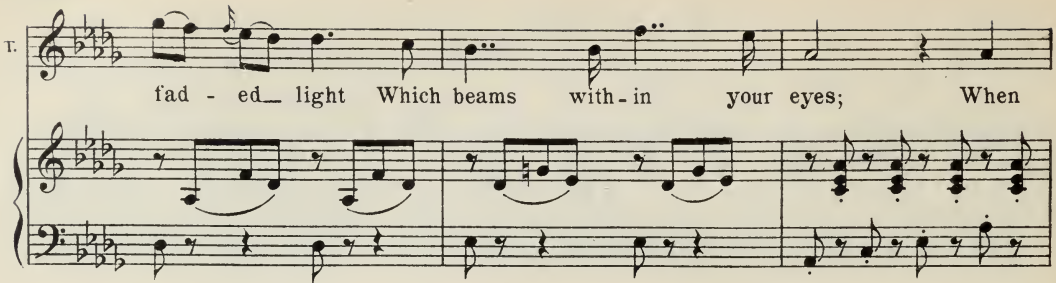
The third system shows the vocal line with 'mem - ber, you'll re - mem - ber me!'. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *cresc.* (crescendo).

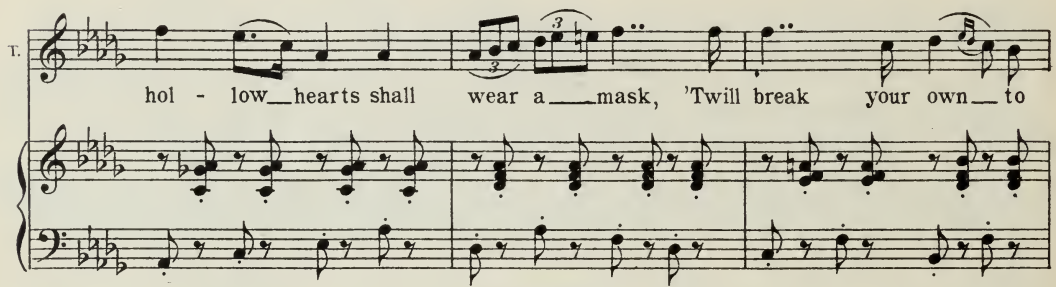
T. When cold-ness or de -

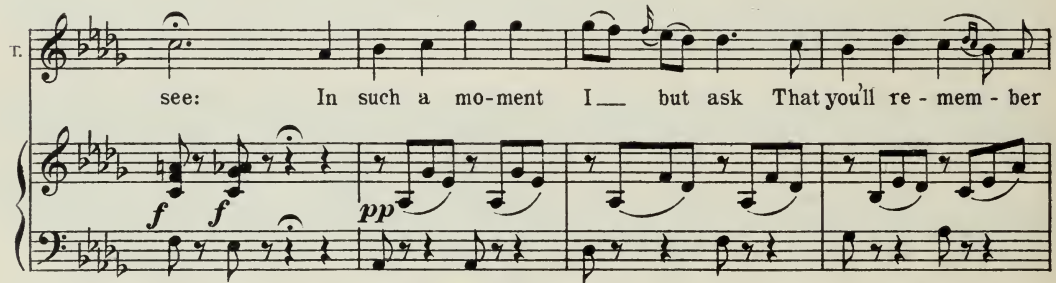
The fourth system begins with the vocal line 'When cold-ness or de -'. The piano accompaniment features a complex right hand with triplets and sixteenth notes. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *pp* (pianissimo).

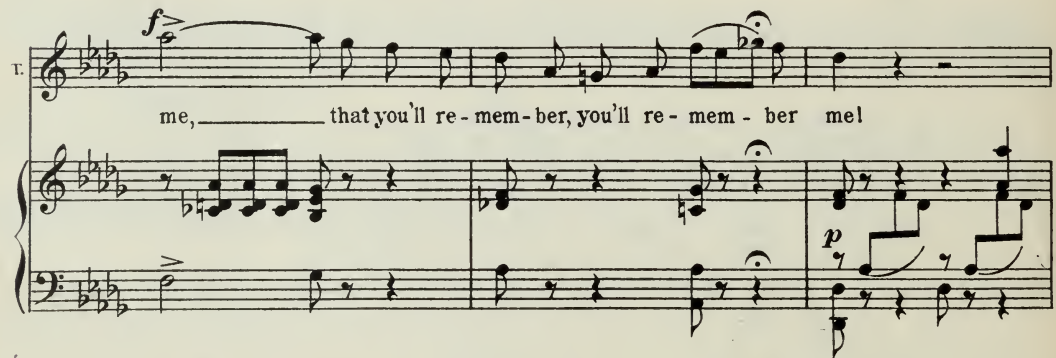
T. ceit_ shall slight The beau - ty now they prize, And deem it but a

The fifth system continues the vocal line with 'ceit_ shall slight The beau - ty now they prize, And deem it but a'. The piano accompaniment maintains a steady eighth-note accompaniment in both hands.

T.  *fad - ed_ light Which beams with - in your eyes; When*

T.  *hol - low_ hearts shall wear a ___ mask, 'Twill break your own_ to*

T.  *see: In such a mo - ment I_ but ask That you'll re - mem - ber*

T.  *me, _____ that you'll re - mem - ber, you'll re - mem - ber mel*

cresc.  *cresc.*

(At the end of the song, Arline goes up to Thaddeus, and with great emphasis says:)

Arline. Whatever may be our future lot, nothing should persuade you that I can ever cease to think of, ever cease to love you.

Thaddeus (overjoyed). My heart is overpowered

with happiness. Yet, alas! 'tis but of short duration, for I must leave you now for ever.

Arline. Oh, no, no! say not so! I cannot live without you.

Thaddeus. And will you then forsake your home, your kindred, all! and follow me?

"Through the world wilt thou fly, love?"

Trio.

Andantino con moto. Thaddeus (to Arline). *p legato*

T. Through the world wilt thou fly, — love, From the

world with me? — Wilt thou For - tune's frowns de - fy,

Arline (to Thaddeus).

T. A. love, As I will for thee? Through the world I would

fly, — love, From the world with thee, — Could I

Thaddeus.

T. From the world wilt thou fly, from the world with me?

The musical score is for a Trio in 3/8 time, marked 'Andantino con moto'. It features three vocal parts (T. Tenor, A. Alto, and T. Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano part consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The vocal parts have lyrics in English. The score is divided into three systems. The first system is for Thaddeus (Tenor), the second for Arline (Alto and Tenor), and the third for Thaddeus (Tenor). Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *pp* (pianissimo). Performance instructions include *p legato* and *Andantino con moto*.

A. hush a fa-ther's sigh, love, That would heave for me;

T. Wilt fly from the world with me, wilt fly, fly, love, with Devilshoof (coming down; to Thaddeus).

D. Come, come,

A. Through the world I would fly, From the world with me?

T. Come, my love, come, fly with all the world hith-er fly, — Now, come a - way with

D. *f.* all the world hith-er fly, — Now, come a - way with

A. thee,

T. me, come, wilt thou For - tune's frowns de - fy, — love, as

D. *f.* me, Nev - er let a lov - er's sigh — Ru - in

A. *ah yes, for thee;*

T. *I will, as I will, love, for thee?*

D. *bring on thee, ru-in bring on thee! Come a-way, come a-*

f

pp

cresc.

A. *could I hush, could I hush a*

T. *could I hush, could I hush a*

D. *could I hush, could I hush a*

p

p

p

pp

cresc.

Come a-way, come a-way, come,

way, come a-way, come a-way, come a-way, come, come, come, a-

A. *fa-ther's sigh,*

T. *fly, love, with me,*

D. *fly, love, with me,*

f

Devilshoof (going towards the window).

way, come a-way, come a-way, come a-way, come a-way, come a-

cresc.

A. *p* that would heave, that would heave, that would heave for me,

T. *p* come a - way, come a - way, come, fly, love, with me,

D. *p* way, come a - way, come a - way, come, come, come a - way,

pp

Adagio.

A. *f* ah, ————— yes, ————— that would heave, my *smorz.*

T. *f* come, ————— come, ————— fly, fly, love, fly, *smorz.*

D. *f* come, ————— come, ————— come, ————— come, come a - *smorz.*

Adagio.

f

A. *pp* love, ————— for mel

T. *pp* love, ————— with mel

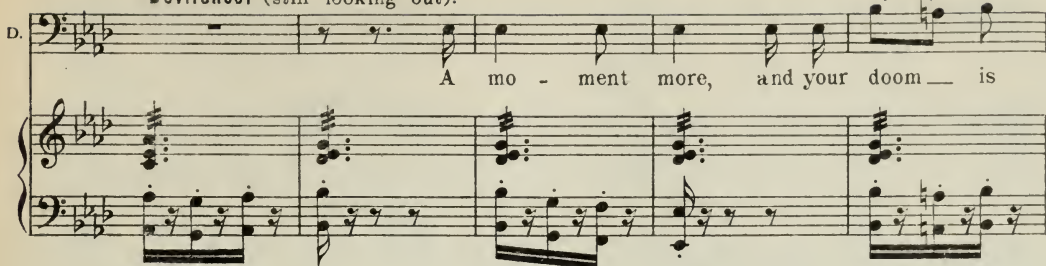
D. *pp* way, ————— a - way!

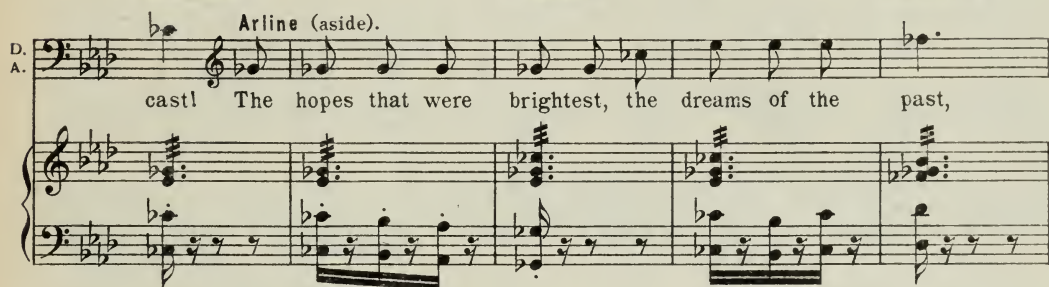
Tempo I.

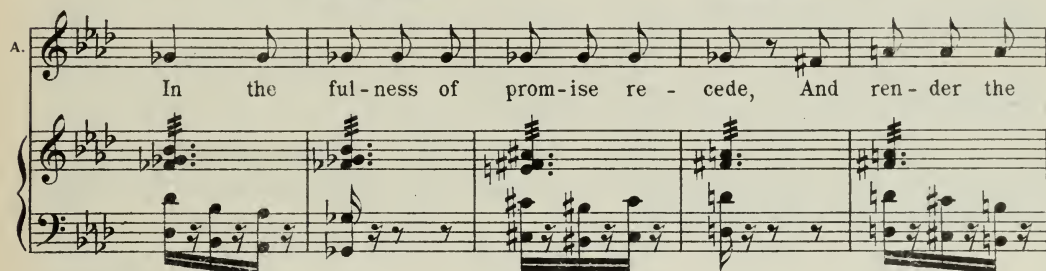
pp tremolo

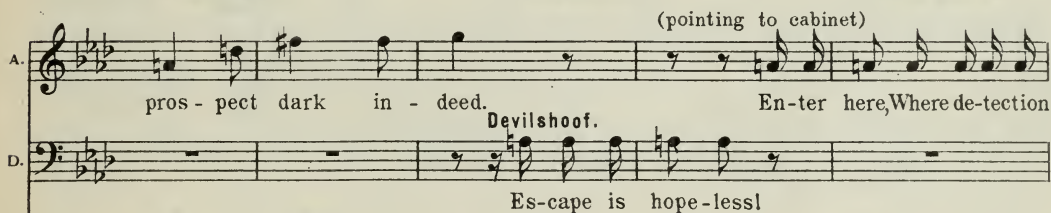
*) These ten measures are sung on the stage without accompaniment.

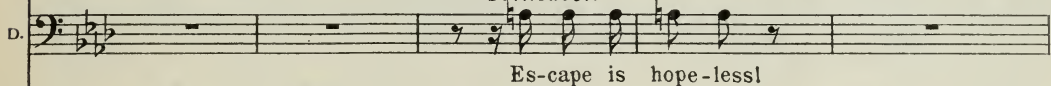
Devilshoof (still looking out).

D.  A mo - ment more, and your doom — is

A.  Arline (aside).
cast! The hopes that were brightest, the dreams of the past,

A.  In the ful-ness of prom-ise re - cede, And ren - der the

A.  (pointing to cabinet)
pros - pect dark in - deed. Devilshoof. En - ter here, Where de - tec - tion

D.  Es - cape is hope - less!

A.  *cresc.*
we need not fear, where de - tec - tion we

D.  *cresc.*

A. need not fear! Through the world I would

T. Thaddeus. Through the world wilt thou

D. Devilshoof. All the world hith - er

cresc. *f* *ff*

A. fly, love, From the world with thee.

T. fly, love, From the world with me?

D. fly, now, Come a - way with me,

A. Could I hush a father's sigh, That would heave for me, that would

T. Wilt thou Fortune's frowns de - fy, As I will for thee, as I

D. Nev - er let a lov - er's sigh Ru - in bring on thee, ru - in

A. heave for me, *ff* for me,

T. will for thee, *ff* for thee,

D. bring on thee, on thee,

A. for me, *f* yes,

T. for thee, *f* yes,

D. on thee, come,

A. *ff* for mel

T. *ff* for thee?

D. a way!

(Thaddeus has barely time to take refuge in the cabinet, and Devilshoof to escape by the window, when the great doors are thrown open, and a brilliant assemblage enters, led by Count Arnheim, Florestein, etc. Count takes Arline's

hand and presents her to the company.)
 Count. Welcome, welcome all— share with me all the joy I feel while I present my loved and long-lost daughter.

Allegretto.

Finale.

SOPRANO and ALTO.

dolce

Wel-come the pres-ent, oh pon-der not On the— days de-part-ed— now,—

TENOR.

dolce

Wel-come the pres-ent, oh pon-der not On the days de-part-ed now,—

BASS.

dolce

Chorus.

Wel-come the pres-ent, oh pon-der not On the_ days_ de - part - ed now,

Wel-come the pres-ent, oh pon-der not On the days de - part - ed now,

pp

cresc.
Let the cares that were theirs_ be for-got, And 'ras'd from pleas-ure's, from pleas - ure's brow;

cresc.
Let the cares that were theirs be for-got, And 'ras'd from pleas-ure's, from pleas - ure's brow;

cresc.

cresc.

p
Nev- er mind Time nor what he has done, If he the pres-ent will smile up - on.

p
Nev- er mind Time nor what he has done, If he the pres-ent will smile up - on.

p

pp *pp*

Florestein (seeing the Gipsy dress on a chair, and taking it up).

F. This gar-ment is not fit to grace, At such a

F. mo-ment, such a place; And 'twere

(pointing to cabinet)
F. best to hide the prize In this re-cess from his lord-ships

Arline (whose attention has been riveted on the cabinet, and seeing Florestein go near it).
A. eyes. That room and its treas-ure be-long to me, And from

A. all in-tru-sion—must sa-cred be.

rall. *a tempo* *p*

Chorus.

p

Wel - come the pres - ent, oh pon - der not On the — days de -

p

Wel - come the pres - ent, oh pon - der not On the days de -

p

Wel - come the pres - ent, oh pon - der not On the days de -

part - ed — now, — Wel - come the pres - ent, oh pon - der not On the —

part - ed now, — Wel - come the pres - ent, oh pon - der not On the

part - ed now, Wel - come the pres - ent, oh pon - der not On the

pp

(A confused murmur is heard at the back of the stage.)

days — de - part - ed now. What sound breaks in up - on the

days de - part - ed now. What sound breaks in up - on the

days de - part - ed now. What sound breaks in up - on the

fp

ear, Check - ing young joy's ca - reer?

ear, Check - ing young joy's ca - reer?

ear, Check - ing young joy's ca - reer?

cresc.

Queen (closely veiled, enters the apartment and goes up to Count Arnheim).

Heed the warn - ing voice! — Wail, and not re - joice! — The

pp

foe to thy rest — Is one thou lov'st best. —

(She lets her veil fall, and discovers the Queen of the Gipsies.)

Count. Recit.

Who, and what art thou? Let me know Whom dost thou deem my foe?

Queen.
a tempo

Think not my warn- ing wild, 'Tis thy re- found child! She

The first system of music consists of a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Think not my warn- ing wild, 'Tis thy re- found child! She". The piano accompaniment starts with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a key signature of one flat. The tempo marking "a tempo" is placed above the piano part.

loves a youth of the tribe I sway, And braves the world's re - proof;

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "loves a youth of the tribe I sway, And braves the world's re - proof;". The musical notation follows the same format as the first system, with a vocal line and piano accompaniment in a key signature of one flat.

List to the words I say: He is now conceal'd beneath thy roof!

The third system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "List to the words I say: He is now conceal'd beneath thy roof!". The musical notation follows the same format as the previous systems, with a vocal line and piano accompaniment in a key signature of one flat.

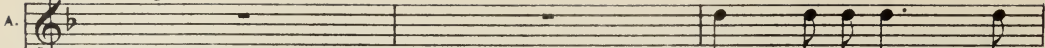
Count. Thy faith I begrudge! O-pen that door, and thy-self be judge!

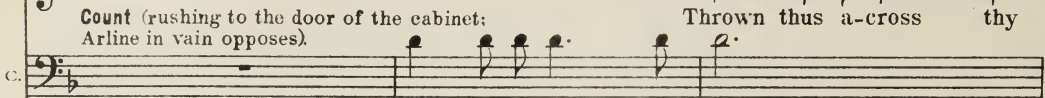
Base wretch, thou li-est!

The fourth system of music features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Count. Thy faith I begrudge! O-pen that door, and thy-self be judge!" and "Base wretch, thou li-est!". The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment starts with a grand staff and a key signature of one flat. The tempo marking "a tempo" is not explicitly repeated here but is implied from the previous systems.

Allegro.

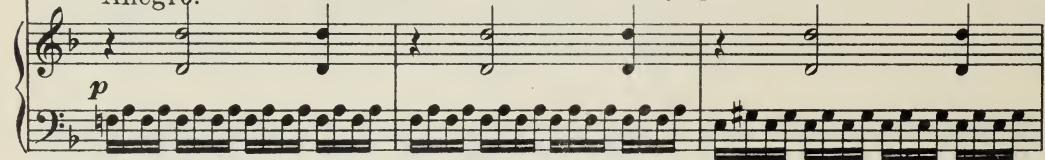
Arline.

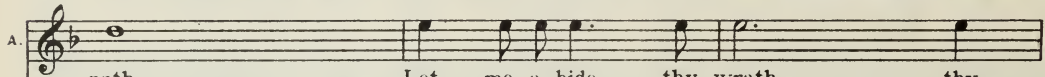
A. 
 Count (rushing to the door of the cabinet; Arline in vain opposes). Thrown thus a-cross thy

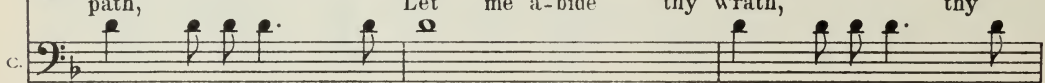
C. 

Allegro.

Stand not a-cross my path!



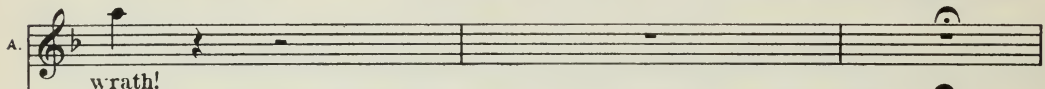
A. 
 path, Let me a-bide thy wrath, thy

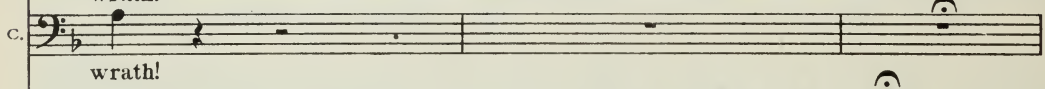
C. 

Brave not a fa - ther's wrath! Brave not a fa - ther's



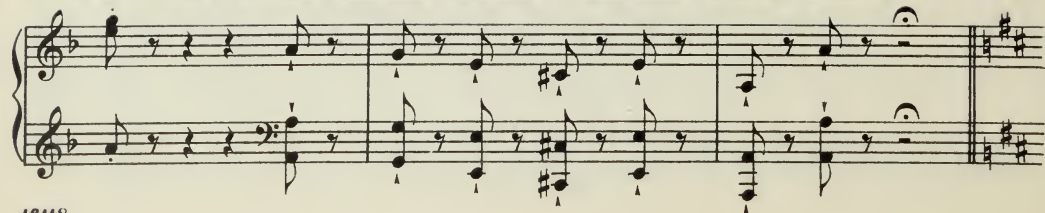
(The Count pushes Arline aside, opens the door, and Thaddeus ap-

A. 
 wrath!

C. 

pears; the Count reels back, and every one seems panic-stricken.)



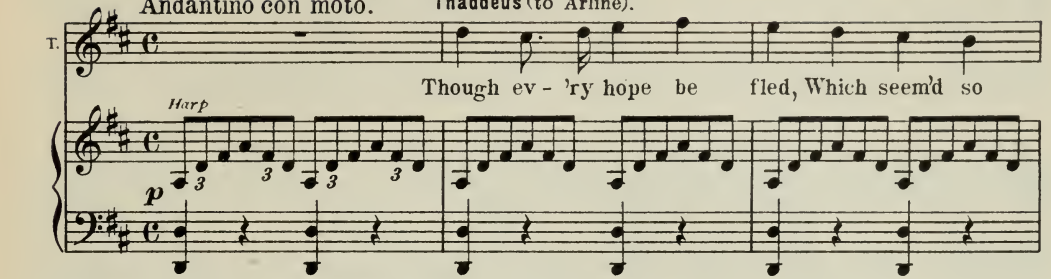


“Though ev’ry hope be fled.”

Quintet and Chorus.

Andantino con moto.

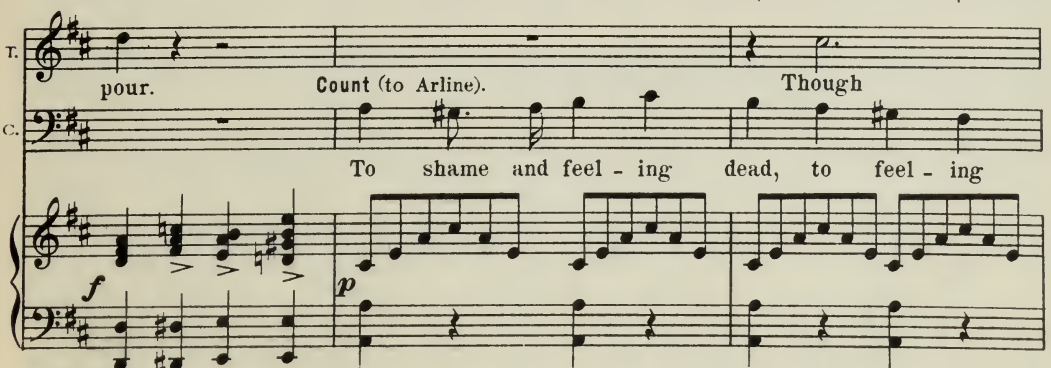
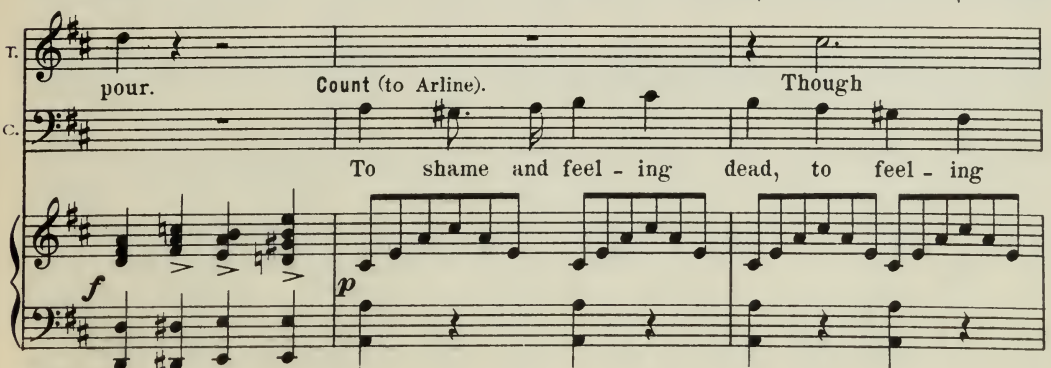
Thaddeus (to Arline).

T.  *Harp*
Though ev - 'ry hope be fled, Which seem'd so

T. 
bright, which seem'd so bright be - fore, ——— The vengeance I would

T. 
scorn to dread, Which they on me — can pour,

T.  *f*
which they on me can pour, can

T. 
pour. *Count (to Arline).* *Though*
C. 
To shame and feel - ing dead, to feel - ing

T. hope be fled, for ev-er fled,
 C. dead, . Now hopeless to de - plore, ——— The thun-der burst-ing

T. Which seem'd so bright, which seem'd so
 C. o'er my head Had not sur - pris'd me - more,

T. bright be - fore, which seem'd so
 C. had not sur - pris'd, sur - - pris'd me

Arline (horror-stricken on seeing the Queen).

A. To all but ven - geance dead, She stands mine
 T. bright, which seem'd so bright, The ven - - geance
 C. more. To

A. eyes, she stands mine eyes be - fore, — Its thun-ders wait-ing

T. I would scorn, yes, I would scorn, the

C. feel - - - ing dead, to feel-ing dead,

A. on my head In all her hate to_ pour,

T. ven - geance, yes, I would scorn, Which they on

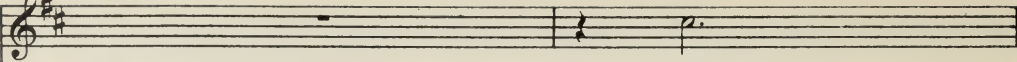
C. Now hope - less to de - plore, now

A. *f* in all her hate to pour, to_ pour,

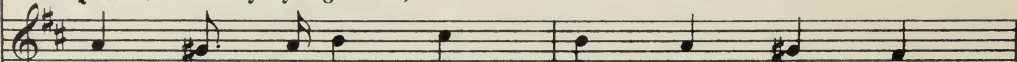
T. *f* me can pour, on me can pour, yes, I would

C. *f* hope - less to de - plore, now hope-less to de -

Arline.

A. 

Queen (maliciously eyeing Arline). in

Q. 

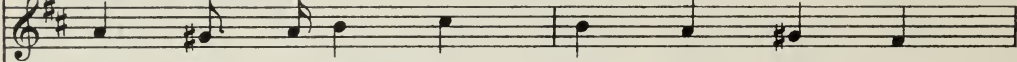
All oth - er feel - ings dead, Re - venge can

Thaddeus.

T. 

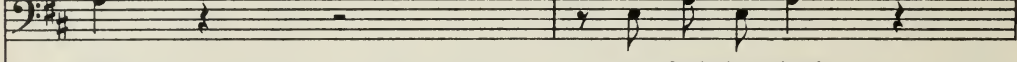
scorn the ven - - - geance

Florestein (to Arline).

F. 


And this is why she said, I must not

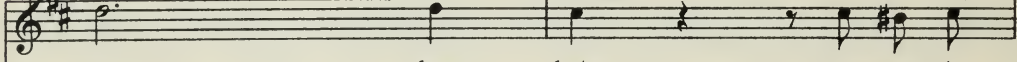
Count.

C. 

plore, to feel - ing dead,

p



A. 

all her hate vengeance to

Q. 

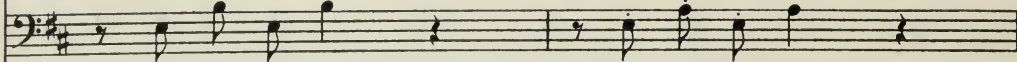
hope, re - venge can hope re - store, _____

T. 

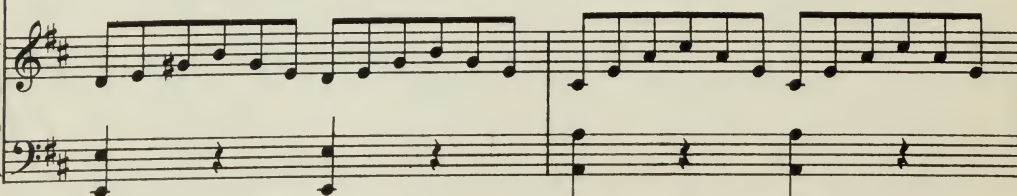
which on me, yes, they can

F. 

touch, I must not touch the door; _____

C. 

to feel - ing dead, 'twere hopeless now,



A. *pour.* To all but

Q. Its thun-ders on her dar - ing head I on - ly live to -

T. *pour,* which they on me can

F. It clear - ly would have been ill - bred, For ri - vals are a -

C. yes, to deplore, 'twere hopeless now,

A. ven-geance dead, She stands mine eyes be - -

Q. *pour,* I on - ly live to

T. *pour,* which they on me can *pour,* on - -

F. bore, for ri - vals are a

C. the thun - der had not sur - pris'd, sur - -

A. fore, be - fore, yes! To all but ven - geance

Q. pour, to - pour, yes! All oth - er feel - ings

T. me can pour! Tho' hope, yes, tho' ev - 'ry hope be

F. bore, a - bore, a great bore! And this is why she

C. pris'd me more, great pow - er! To shame and feel ing

SOPRANO and ALTO. *ff*
Al - though to feel - ing

TENOR I. II. *ff*
Al - though to feel - ing

BASS. *ff*
Al - though to feel - ing

f *ff* 3 3

A. dead, She stands mine eyes, she stands mine eyes be -

Q. dead, Re - venge can hope, re-venge can hope re -

T. fled, which seem'd so bright, which seem'd so bright be -

F. said, I must not touch, I must not touch the

C. dead, now hope - less, hope - less, hope - less to de -

dead, Her sor - row we de - plore, yes, we de -

dead, Her sor - row we de - plore, yes, we de -

dead, Her sor - row we de - plore, yes, we de -

A. fore, ——— Its thun - ders wait - ing on my head She

Q. store, ——— Its thun - ders on her dar - ing head I

T. fore, ——— The ven - geance I would scorn to dread, Which

F. door, ——— It clear - ly would have been ill - bred, For

C. plore, ——— The thun - der burst - ing o'er my head Had

plore, ——— The thun - der burst - ing o'er our head Had

plore, ——— The thun - der burst - ing o'er our head Had

plore, ——— The thun - der burst - ing o'er our head Had

A. *ff*
 on - ly lives to - pour, she on - ly

Q. *ff*
 on - ly live to pour, I on - ly

T. *ff*
 they on me can pour, which they on

F. *ff*
 ri - vals are a bore, for ri - vals

C. *ff*
 not surprised me more, had not sur-

ff
 not sur- prised us - more, had not sur-

ff
 not sur- prised us - more, had not sur-

ff
 not sur- prised us more, had not sur-

cre -

A. lives, she lives to

Q. live to pour, to

T. me can pour, can

F. are a bore, a

C. pris'd, sur - - pris'd me

pris'd, sur - - pris'd us

pris'd, sur - - pris'd us

pris'd, sur - - pris'd us

scen - - - do

A. *p*
 pour, she on - ly

Q. *p*
 pour, I on - ly

T. *p*
 pour, _____ which they on -

F. *p*
 bore, _____ for ri - vals

C. *p*
 more, had not sur -

p
 more, had not sur -

p
 more, _____ had not sur -

p
 more, had not sur -

p

Poco più mosso.

A. *pp*
 lives, she lives to pour, its thun - ders

Q. *pp*
 live, — I — live to, — pour, its thun - ders

T. *pp*
 me can pour, can pour, the ven - geance

F. *pp*
 are a bore, a bore! It clear - ly

C. *pp*
 pris'd, sur - - pris'd me more, the thun - der

pris'd, — sur - - pris'd us more,

pris'd, sur - - pris'd us more,

pris'd, sur - - pris'd us more,

Poco più mosso.

A. wait - ing, wait - ing on my head in all her hate to

Q. on her dar - ing head to pour, its thun - ders on her

T. I would scorn, yes, I would scorn, which they on me can

F. would have been, have been ill - bred, For ri - vals are a

C. burst - ing, burst - ing o'er my head, had not sur - pris'd, had

cresc.

p

A. pour, in all her hate to pour, its thun - ders wait - ing, wait - ing on my

Q. dar - ing head I live to pour, its thun - ders on her dar - ing head to

T. pour, which they on me can pour, the ven - geance I would scorn, yes, I would

F. bore, yes, ri - vals are a bore, it clear - ly would have been, have been ill -

C. not surpris'd, surpris'd me more, the thun - der burst - ing, burst - ing o'er my

f *pp*

f *pp*

f *pp*

f *pp*

f *pp*

f

A. *cresc.* *f* *ff*
 head_ in all her hate to pour, in all her hate to pour, in

Q. *cresc.* *f* *ff*
 pour, its thunders on her dar - ing head I live to pour, I

cresc. *f* *ff*
 scorn, which they on me can pour, which they on me can pour, which

F. *cresc.* *f* *ff*
 bred, for ri - vals are a bore, yes, ri - vals are a bore, they

C. *cresc.* *f* *ff*
 head, had not surpris'd, had not surpris'd, surpris'd me more, sur - -

sur - -

sur - -

sur - -

p *cresc.* *f*

A. all her hate, in all her hate to

Q. live to pour, I live to pour, I

T. they can pour, which they can pour, which

F. are a bore, they are a bore, they

C. pris'd me more, sur - pris'd me more, sur - -

pris'd, sur - pris'd, sur - pris'd us more, sur - -

pris'd, sur - pris'd, sur - pris'd us more, sur - -

pris'd, sur - pris'd, sur - pris'd us more, sur - -

A. *ff* pour, to _____ pour.

Q. *ff* live to _____ pour.

T. *ff* they can _____ pour.

F. *ff* are a _____ bore!

C. *ff* pris'd me _____ more.

ff pris'd us _____ more.

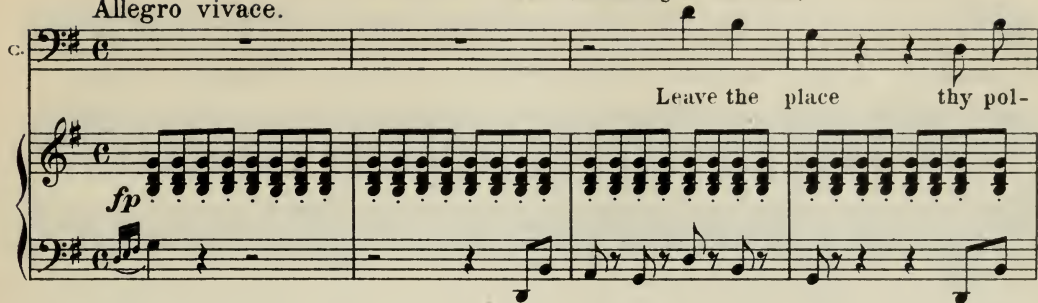
ff pris'd us _____ more.

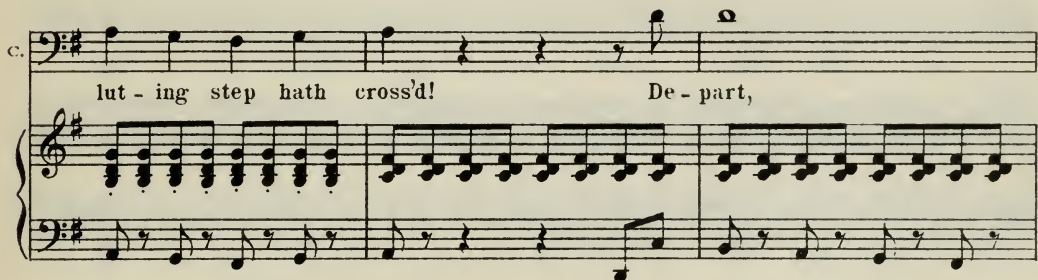
ff pris'd us _____ more.

cresc. *f*

Allegro vivace.

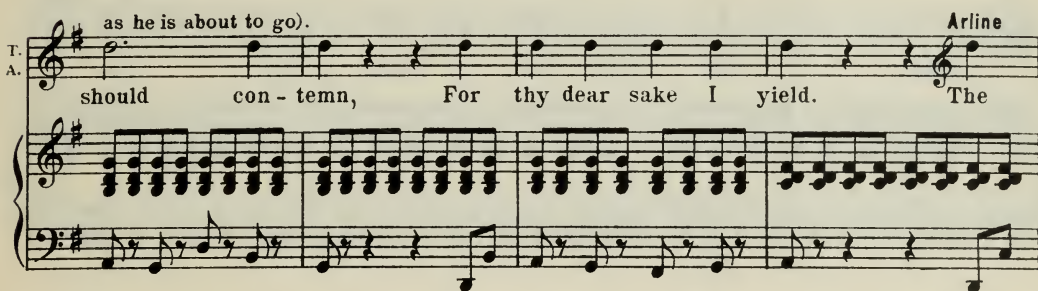
Count (advancing to Thaddeus).

C.  Leave the place thy pol-

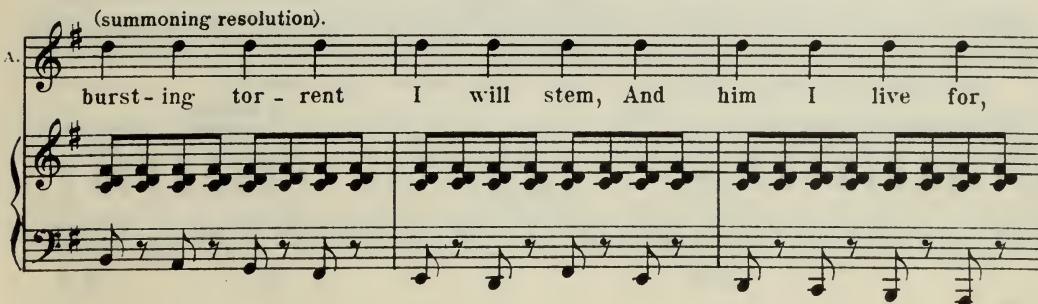
C.  lut - ing step hath cross'd! De - part,

T.  or thou art lost! To threats I

Thaddeus (casting a sorrowful look on Arline)

A.  as he is about to go). should con - temn, For thy dear sake I yield. The

Arline

A.  (summoning resolution). burst - ing tor - rent I will stem, And him I live for,

(She takes Thaddeus by the hand and goes to the Count, then turns to the company.)

A. shield. Break not the on - ly tie, the on - ly

The first system of music consists of a vocal line (A) and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major and 4/4 time, with lyrics: "shield. Break not the on - ly tie, the on - ly". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

A. tie That bids my heart, my

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "tie That bids my heart, my". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

A. heart re - jice, For

The third system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "heart re - jice, For". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

A. whom con - tent - ed I would die, — The *with energy*

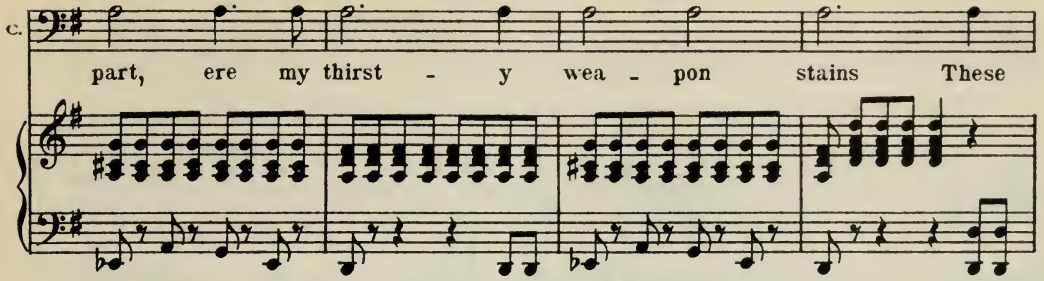
The fourth system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "whom con - tent - ed I would die, — The". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The instruction "with energy" is placed above the final measure.

A. hus-band of my choice, the hus-band of my choice! De - *ad lib. energico* Count *a tempo*

C. *col canto* *p*

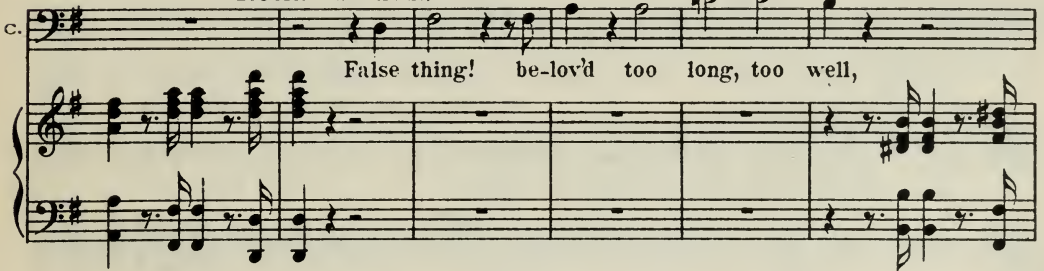
The fifth system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "hus-band of my choice, the hus-band of my choice! De -". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The instruction "ad lib. energico" is placed above the vocal line, and "a tempo" is placed above the piano accompaniment. The instruction "col canto" is placed below the piano accompaniment, and "p" is placed below the piano accompaniment.

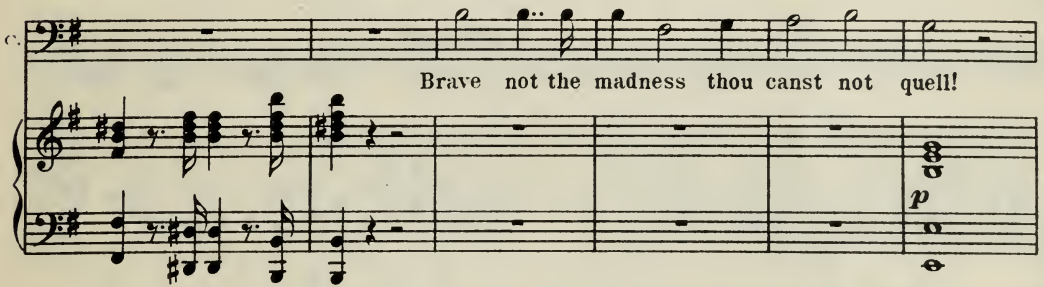
(rushing between them and drawing his sword. To Thaddeus).

C.  *part, ere my thirst - y wea - pon stains These*

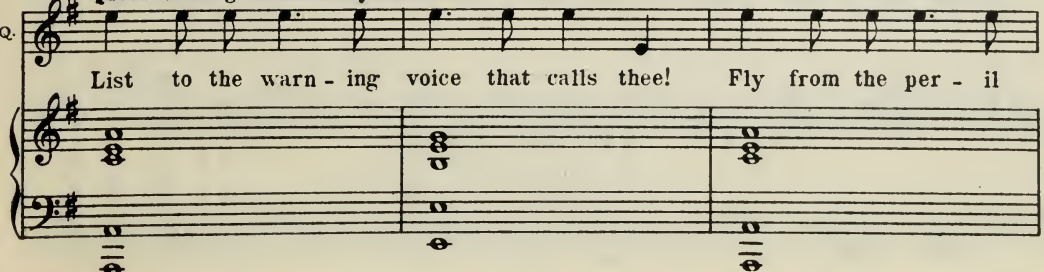
C.  *walls with the blood of thy re - creant veins!*

Recit. (to Arline).

C.  *False thing! be-lov'd too long, too well,*

C.  *Brave not the madness thou canst not quell!*

Queen (seizing Thaddeus by the arm).

Q.  *List to the warn - ing voice that calls thee! Fly from the per - il*

(darting a furious look at Arline as she passes her)

Q. *Lento assai.*

which enthral's thee! Weep rivers! weep rivers! for a - ges

p

col canto

(As the Queen is dragging Thaddeus towards the Arline (to the assembly).)

Q. A. pine! He shall nev-er, nev - er be thine! Your par-don, if I

pp

window, Arline stops him).

(Exeunt omnes at the large doors beside the win-

A. seek With my fa-ther a-lone to speak.

Allegro.

fp *p*

dows, which close upon them; the Queen is seen to pass out of the window.)

"See at your feet a suppliant"

Duettino.

Scene.
Larghetto.

Arline (falling at the Count's feet).
con grand' espressione

A.

See at your feet a suppliant one,

A.

Whose place should be your heart! Be hold the on - ly

A.

liv - ing thing To which she had to cling; Who sav'd her life,

A.

watch'd o'er her years With all the fond - ness faith en - dears,

A.

And her af - fec - tions won; Rend not such ties

Count. *poco più mosso*

A. C. part! Child! Ar - line! wilt thou? darest thou heap A stain thine af-ter

pp poco più mosso

C. life will e'er weep On these hairs, by thee and sorrow

A. C. Arline (rising and seeking
bleach'd, On this heart, dis - hon - or — nev - er reach'd? What - ev - er the

cresc.

A. refuge in the arms of Thaddeus.
dan - ger, the ru - in, the strife, It must fall; u - nit - ed we are for

Count (with rage). *Tempo I.*

A. C. life! U - nit - ed! u - nit - ed! and wouldst thou link my name

pp

In a chain of such dis - grace? Myrank, my ver - y blood de - fame,

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a bass clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "In a chain of such dis - grace? Myrank, my ver - y blood de - fame,"

With a blot no time can ef - face? The child of my heart,

fp

cresc.

fp

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a bass clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff. The lyrics are: "With a blot no time can ef - face? The child of my heart,". Performance markings include *fp* (fortissimo) above the vocal line, *cresc.* (crescendo) above the piano accompaniment, and *fp* (fortissimo) above the piano accompaniment.

of my house the pride, An out - cast, an out - cast Gip - sy's bride! The

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a bass clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff. The lyrics are: "of my house the pride, An out - cast, an out - cast Gip - sy's bride! The".

child of my heart, of my house the pride, An out - cast_ Gip - sy's_

ritard.

f

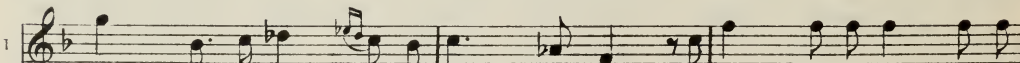
ritard.

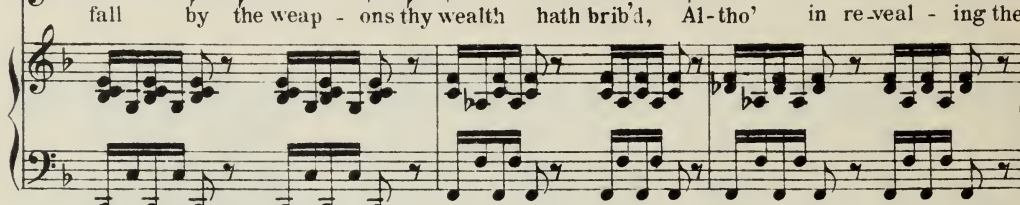
The fourth system of the musical score concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a bass clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff. The lyrics are: "child of my heart, of my house the pride, An out - cast_ Gip - sy's_". Performance markings include *ritard.* (ritardando) above the vocal line, *f* (fortissimo) above the piano accompaniment, and *ritard.* (ritardando) above the piano accompaniment. There are also triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes.


Poco più mosso. Thaddeus (breaking from her, and going up with great dignity to the Count).

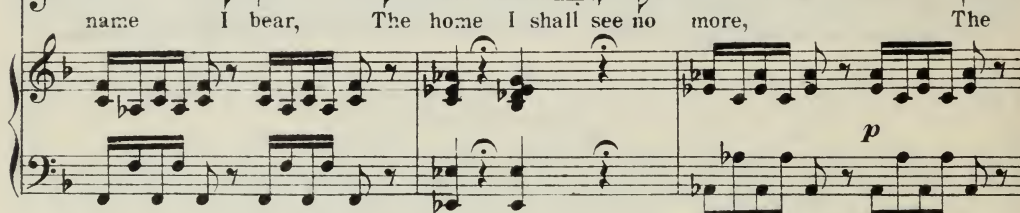
C
T. 
 bride! Proud lord, al - tho' this head proscrib'd Should



T. 
 fall by the weap - ons thy wealth hath brib'd, Al - tho' in re - veal - ing the



T. 
 name I bear, The home I shall see no more, The



T. 
 land which to thee, in its deep despair, The dead - liest ha - tred



T. 
 bore: — I may fall, as have fall - en the brav - est of foes, the



T. brav- - est of foes, 'Twere bet-ter like them to

T. die, And in hon-or'd earth to lie, Than hear, un - re - sent - ed, re -

(Count Arnheim and Arline betray symptoms of astonishment, yet great anxiety.)

T. proaches like those. Start not, but lis - ten!

“When the fair land of Poland”

Aria.

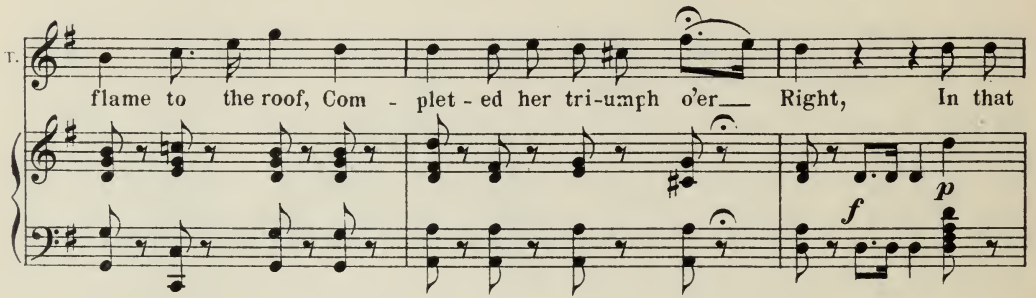
Allegro marziale grandioso.

Thaddeus.

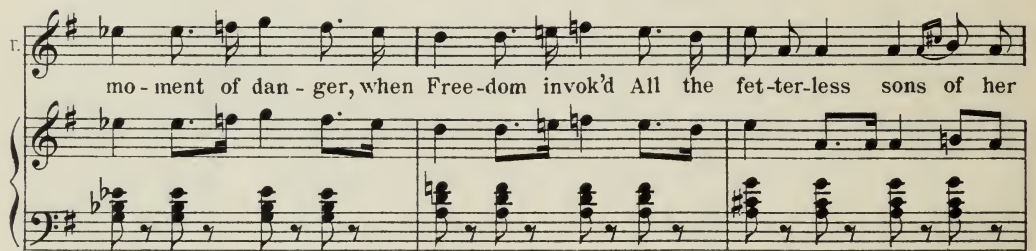
T. When the fair land of Po - land was plough'd by the hoof Of the

T.  *f* *p*

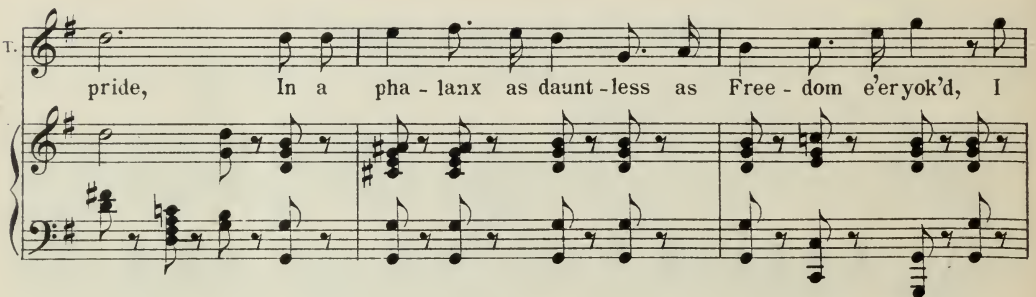
ruth-less in - vad - er, when Might, With steel to the bo - som, and

T.  *f* *p*

flame to the roof, Com - plet - ed her tri - umph o'er — Right, In that

T. 

mo - ment of dan - ger, when Free - dom invok'd All the fet - ter - less sons of her

T. 

pride, In a pha - lanx as daunt - less as Free - dom e'er yok'd, I

T.  *poco meno mosso* *f* *p* *poco meno mosso*

fought and I bled by her side. My birth is no - ble, un -

T. *ff*
 stain'd my crest As is thine own: let this at - test! My

T. *rall.* *adagio assai*
 birth is no - ble, un - stain'd my crest As is thine own, as is thine own: let this at -
col canto

T. test!
 (Takes his commission, seen in Act I, from his bosom, and gives it to
ff a tempo

Larghetto cantabile.
 T. the Count, who stands fixed and bewildered.)
p *f* *pp*

Thaddeus.
p e dolce
 T. Pit - y for one in child - hood torn From kin - dred with whom she

T. *dwelt,* Rip- -en'd in af - ter - years to love, The

T. fond- -est that heart hath felt, — Has made — me, thus far,

T. faith re-new With out - laws chance first link'd me to. As a

T. foe, — on this head let your ha - tred be pild, But de -

T. spise not one who hath so lov'd your child; — As a foe — on this head let your

T. *3* hatred be pil'd, But de - spite not one who hath so lov'd your child,

col canto *pp*

T. *cresc.* *3* de - spite not one who hath so lov'd your child. The feuds of a

Poco più mosso. *Count (greatly moved).* *3*

cresc. *p*

C. na - - - tion's strife, The par - - ty storms of

C. life, — Should nev - er their sor - - - rows im - part To the

C. calm - - er scenes of the heart. By this hand — let thine -

pp *fp*

(Thaddeus, moved to tears, is about to fall at the Count's feet, who checks him.)

c. hold Till the blood ___ in its veins be cold! Not at

c. mine:___ be that hom - age paid at hers, Who the firm - est af - fect - ion on

c. the confers, who the firm - est af - fec - tion on thee con - fers, who the

c. *rall. a piacere* firm - est af - fec - tion on thee con - fers.

p rall. a piacere *a tempo* *ff*

"Let not the heart."

Allegretto.

Trio.

A. *p* Arline.
Let not the heart for_ sor - rows_ grieve, With which the

T. *p* Thaddeus.
Let not the heart for_ sor - rows_ grieve, With which the

C. *p* Count.
Let not the heart for_ sor - rows_ grieve, With which the

Allegretto.

A. bo - som hath ceas'd_ to_ heave, - Let us not think of the

T. bo - som hath ceas'd_ to_ heave, - Let us not think of the

C. bo - som hath ceas'd_ to_ heave, - Let us not think of the

A. tem - pest_ past, If we reach the ha - ven at

T. tem - pest_ past, If we reach the ha - ven at

C. tem - pest_ past, If we reach the ha - ven at

A. last; Let not the heart for sor - rows

T. last; Let not the heart for sor - rows

C. last; Let not the heart for sor - rows

A. grieve, With which the bo - som hath ceas'd to heave, If we

T. grieve, With which the bo - som hath ceas'd to heave, If we

C. grieve, With which the bo - som hath ceas'd to heave, If we

A. reach the ha - ven, the ha - ven at last, if we

T. reach the ha - ven, the ha - ven at last, if we

C. reach the ha - ven, the ha - - - ven at last, if we

A. reach the ha- - - - - ven at last, the

T. reach the ha- - - - - ven at last, the

C. reach the ha- - - - - ven at last, the

A. *f* ha - - - - - ven at last. *

T. *f* ha - - - - - ven at last.

C. *f* ha - - - - - ven at last.

A. - - - - -

T. - - - - -

C. - - - - -

* In performing the Opera, these 8 measures are omitted, skipping to * at head of p. 250.

A.  *last.*

T.  *last.*

C.  *last.*

 *ff.*

(During the trio, the wan figure of the Queen has been seen at the window in the back, and at the end of it, as Thaddeus is about to embrace Arline, the Queen, in a transport of rage, points him out to a Gipsy by her side, who is in the act of firing at him, when Devilshoof, who has tracked their steps, averts the Gipsy's aim, and by a rapid movement turns the musket towards the Queen — it goes off, and she falls.)

Count. Guard every portal — summon each guest and friend —

And this festive scene suspend.

(The distant sound of joyous instruments heard in the saloons, which the intelligence of the catastrophe is supposed to have reached, ceases, and crowds of nobles, ladies, guests, etc., pour in at each door.)

Allegro pesante.

 *f.*

 *cresc.*

 *più cresc.*

 *ff.*

“Oh, what full delight”

Final Aria.

(Arline rushes into the arms of Thaddeus, and then passes over to the Count.)

Allegro.

The piano accompaniment consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of three flats and a 3/4 time signature. The music is marked *ff* (fortissimo). The second system continues the accompaniment with similar dynamics. The third system features a dynamic shift to *pp* (pianissimo) in the bass line, while the treble line remains *ff*. The music concludes with a fermata over the final chord.

Arline.

The first system of the vocal entry features a vocal line in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is three flats and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line is marked *f* (forte) and begins with the lyrics "Oh, what full de - light thro' my bo - som thrills,". The piano accompaniment is marked *p* (piano) and consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The second system of the vocal entry continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is marked *f* and includes the lyrics "And a wild-er glow in my heart in - stils!". The piano accompaniment is marked *f* and features a more active accompaniment with some chords. The system concludes with a fermata over the final chord.

A. *pp*
 Oh, what full de - light thro' my bo - som thrills, And a wild-er

A. *pp*
 glow my heart in - stils! Bliss un-felt, un - felt be-fore,

A.
 Hope with-out, with - out al-loy, Speak with rap-tur'd, raptur'd tone,

A. *rall.* *a tempo* *f*
 Of my heart the joy! Ah!

Chorus.
 SOPRANO. ALTO.
 TENOR I. II.
 BASS.
f
 Oh bliss, oh bliss un-felt, unfelt be - fore,
 Oh bliss, oh bliss un-felt, unfelt be - fore,
 Oh bliss, oh bliss un-felt, unfelt be - fore,

colla voce *f a tempo* *f*

A.

f Oh, what full de - light Through my bo - som thrills, And a wild - er

f Oh, what full de - light Through my bo - som thrills, And a wild - er

f Oh, what full de - light Through my bo - som thrills, And a wild - er

f Oh, what full de - light Through my bo - som thrills, And a wild - er

A.

glow my heart, ————— my heart — in -

glow my heart in - stils!

glow my heart in - stils!

glow my heart in - stils!

cresc. *ff*

Piu mosso.

A.

stils!

p

Oh, what full de - light Through my bo - - - som

Oh, what full de - light Through my bo - - - som

Oh, what full de - light Through my bo - - - som

Piu mosso.

p

cresc.

thrills, And a wild - er glow In my heart in -

cresc.

thrills, And a wild - er glow In my heart in -

cresc.

thrills, And a wild - er glow In my heart in -

cresc.

f cresc.

stils! Bliss un - felt be - fore, Hope with -

f cresc.

stils! Bliss un - felt be - fore, Hope with -

f cresc.

stils! Bliss un - felt be - fore, Hope with -

f cresc.

out al-loy, with- - -out al- - -loy!

out al-loy, with- - -out al- - -loy!

out al-loy, with- - -out al- - -loy!

ff

Arline.

Ah!

Tempo I.

Oh, what full de-light thro' my bo-som

thrills, And a wilder glow in my heart in-stils!

pp

A.  Oh, what full de - light Thro' my bo - som thrills,

pp

A.  And a wild-er glow my heart _____ in - -stils!

f *p*

A.  Bliss un-felt, un - felt be-fore, Hope with-out, with - out al-loy,

pp

A.  Speak with rap - tur'd, rap-tur'd tone, Of my heart the_

rall. *colla voce*

*a tempo**f*

joy!

Ah!

Oh bliss, oh bliss un - felt, un - felt be - fore!

Oh bliss, oh bliss un - felt, un - felt be - fore!

Oh bliss, oh bliss un - felt, un - felt be - fore!

a tempo

f Oh, what full de - light through my bo - som thrills, and a wild - er

f Oh, what full de - light through my bo - som thrills, and a wild - er

f Oh, what full de - light through my bo - som thrills, and a wild - er

f Oh, what full de - light through my bo - som thrills, and a wild - er

glow my heart, _____ my heart in -

glow my heart in - stils!

glow my heart in - stils!

glow my heart in - stils!

*cresc.**ff*

Più mosso.

A

stills!

Bliss un - felt be - fore, hope with - out al - loy, hope with -

Bliss un - felt be - fore, hope with - out al - loy, hope with -

Bliss un - felt be - fore, hope with - out al - loy, hope with -

Più mosso.

A

Ah, bliss!

out, yes, with - out al - - - loy, bliss un - felt be -

out, yes, with - out al - - - loy, bliss un - felt be -

out, yes, with - out al - - - loy, bliss un - felt be -

A

Oh,

fore, hope with - out al - loy, hope with - out, yes, with - out al -

fore, hope with - out al - loy, hope with - out, yes, with - out al -

fore, hope with - out al - loy, hope with - out, yes, with - out al -

A. *what, oh what de - light, oh what de -*
loy, oh what de - light, oh what de -
loy, oh what de - light, oh what de -
loy, oh what de - light, oh what de -

8. *[Piano accompaniment]*

A. *light, oh what de - light!*
light, oh what de - - -light!
light, oh what de - - -light!
light, oh what de - - -light!

8. *[Piano accompaniment]*

[Piano accompaniment]

8. *[Piano accompaniment]*



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