
Boston 7/4
Mrs. C. H. Smith

The Music in

CORTEZ,

OR

The Conquest of Mexico,

Historical Drama,

The Poetry by J. R. Planché Esq.re

In Three Acts, Performed at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

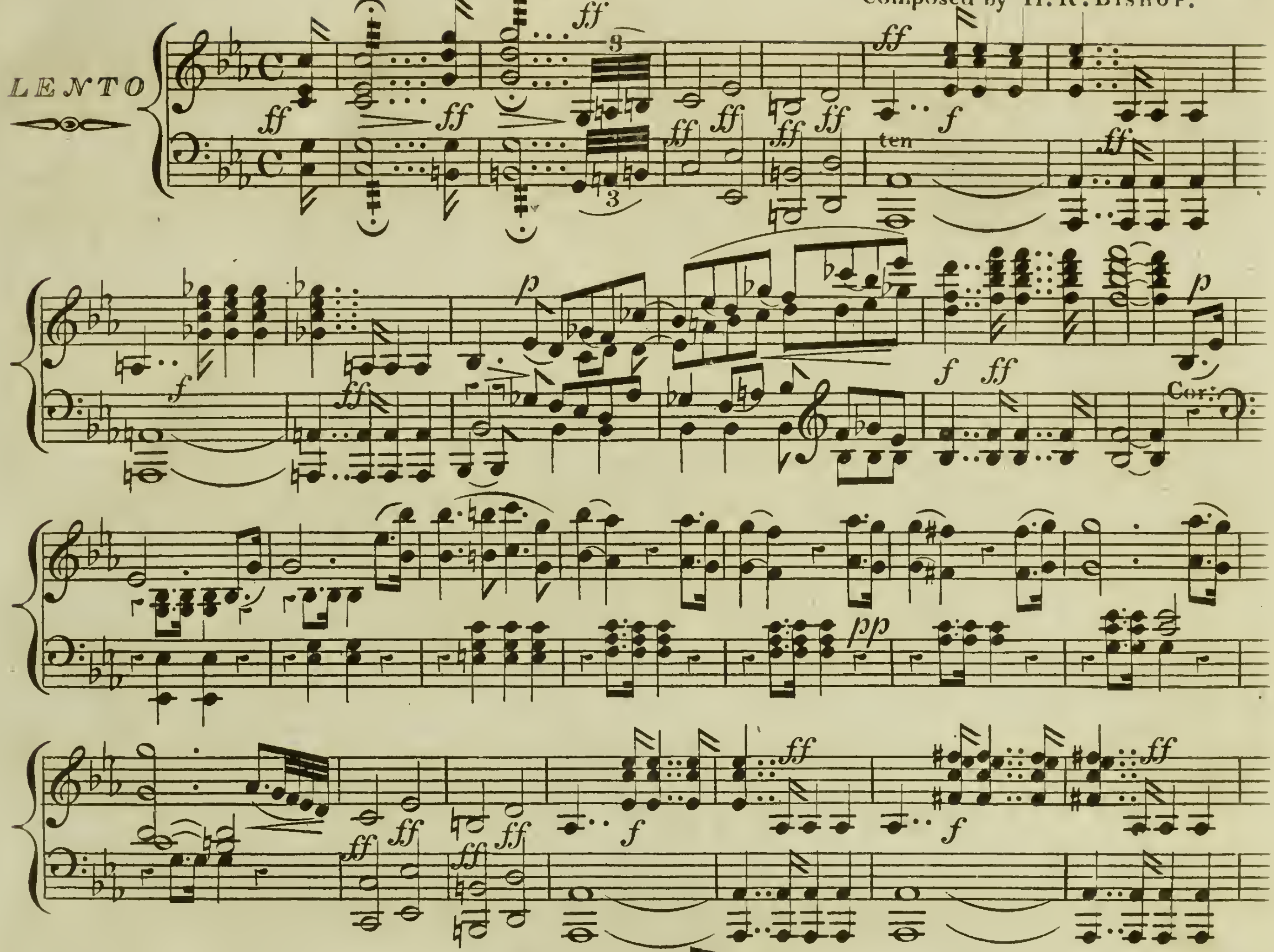
Ent. Sta. Hall. *Price 18/-*

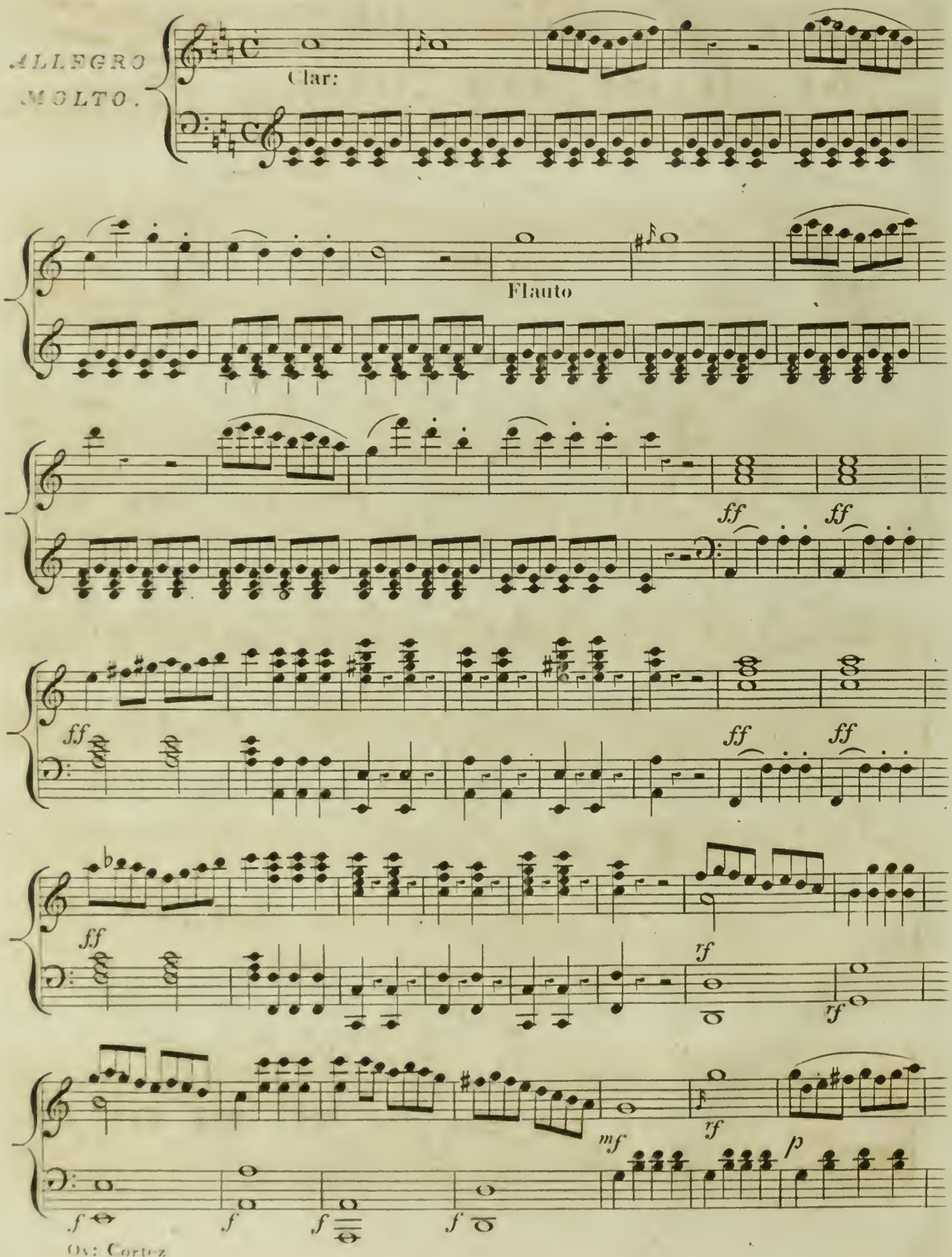
LONDON

Printed by Goulding D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.

OVERTURE.

Composed by H. R. Bishop.




ALLEGRO MOLTO.
Clar:
Flauto
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f
Ox: Cortez

ten ten

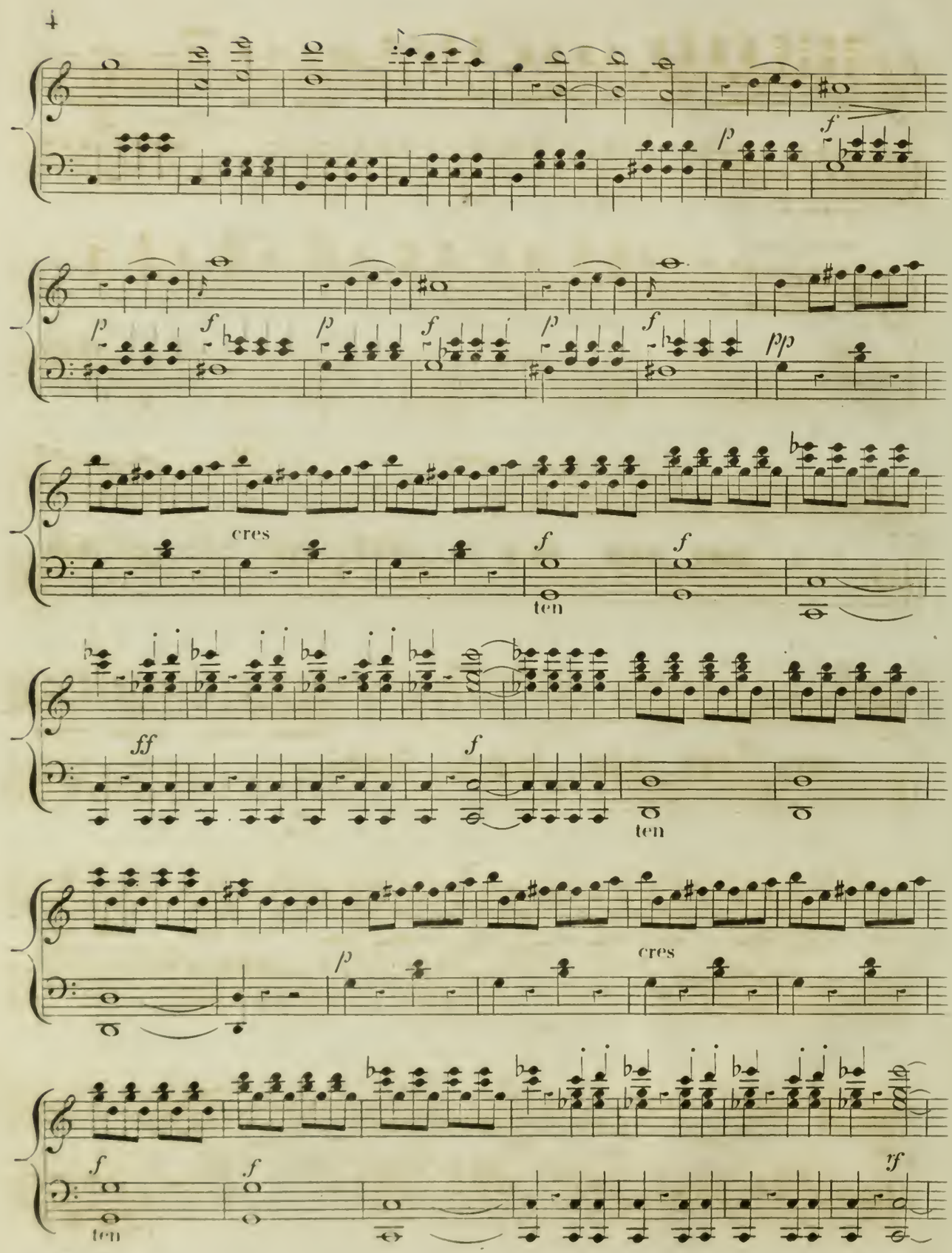
f

ff

ff *ff* *ff* *ff*

ff

p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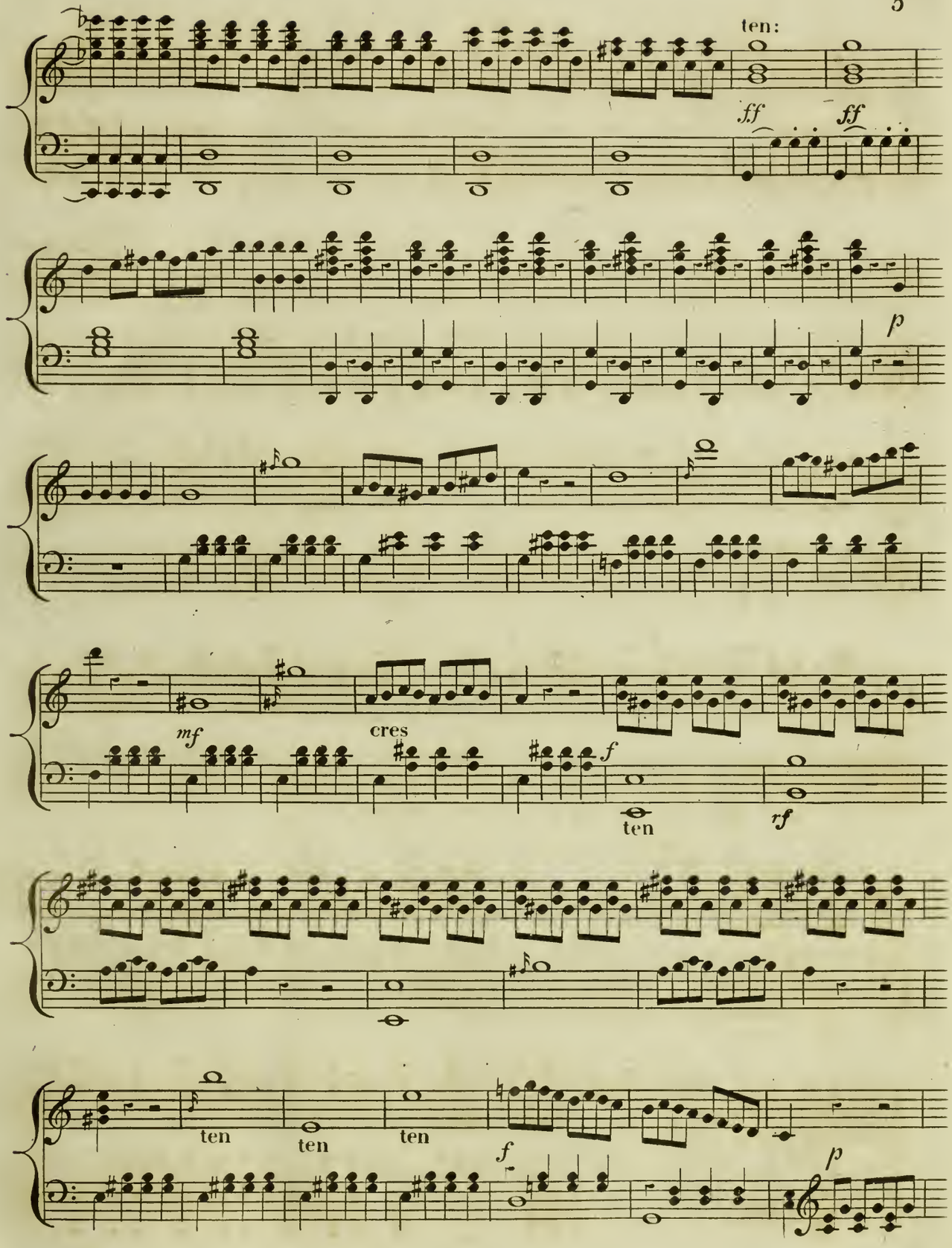
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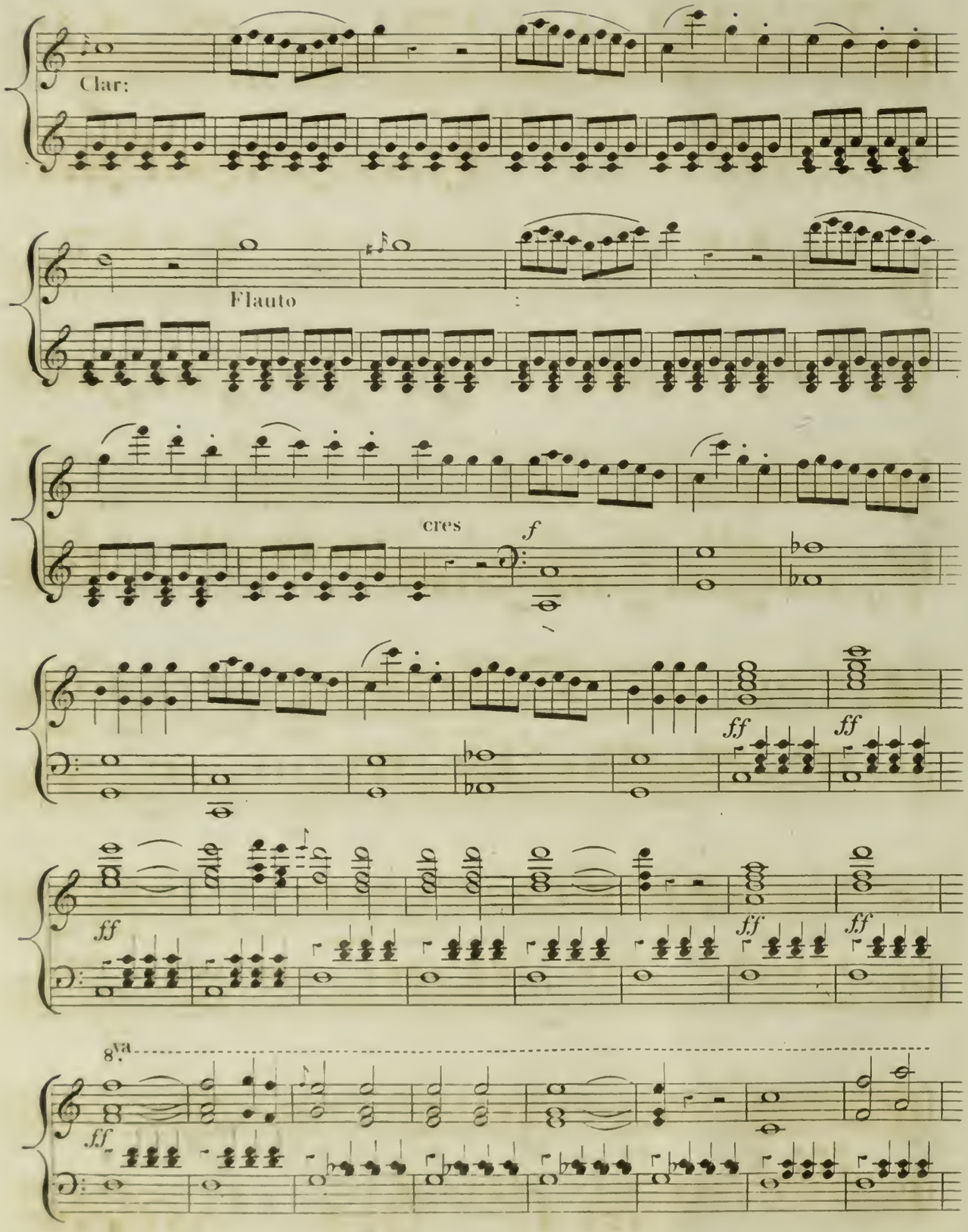
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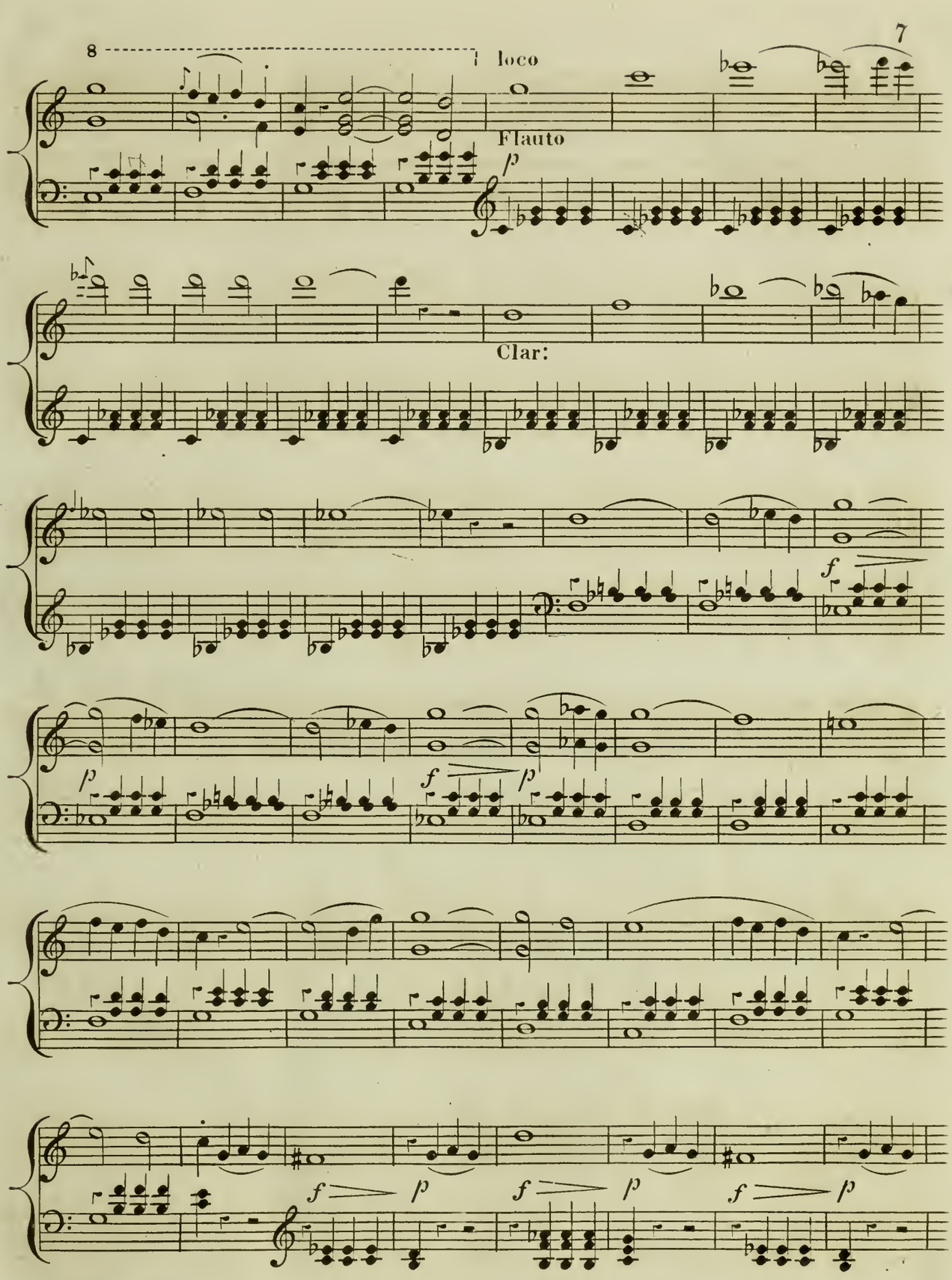
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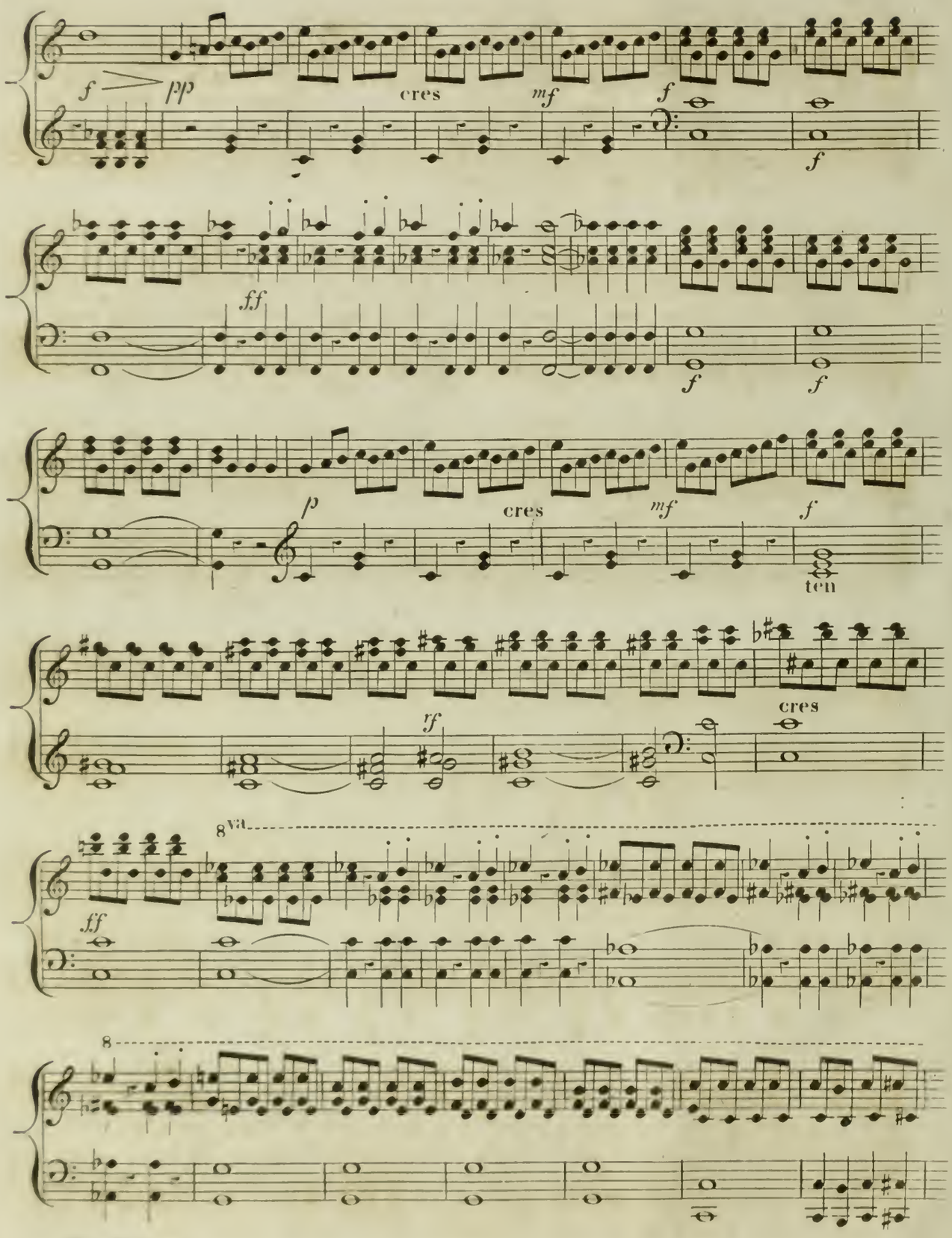
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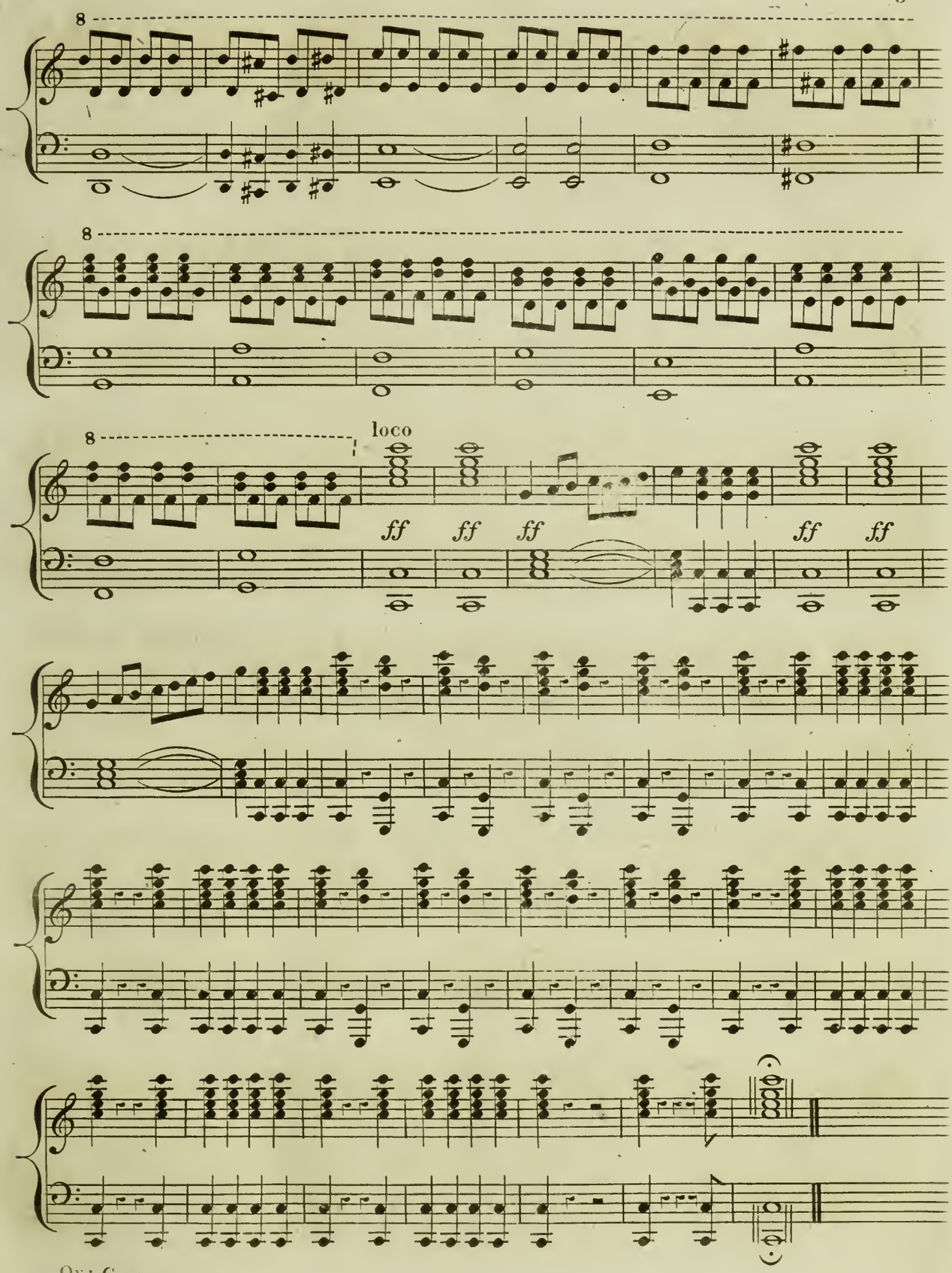
8
8
8
loco
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff

Haste! let us leave this fatal shore!

CHORUS with SOLOS.

Sung by Miss Lyne & Taylor &c.

In the Historical Drama of

CORTEZ, OR THE CONQUEST OF MEXICO.

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop,

Ent Sta Hall. Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Price

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmorland Street Dublin.

Moderato

p

cres f p

dol cres

mf cres f p soave

pp f p pp stacc:

Alto
Tenore 1mo
ALVARADO
Tenore 2nd
Basso

pp alto tacet

Haste, let us

pp

Haste, let us

PIANO FORTE

p f pp

leave let us leave this fa - tal shore! let us leave let us leave this

leave let us leave this fa - tal shore! let us leave let us leave this

f Risoluto

fa - - tal shore On board, on board, while yet we may! while yet we may! while we

f

fa - - tal shore On board, on board, while yet we may! while yet we may! while we

f

alto tacet

pp

may! on board, on board, while yet we may! while yet we may while we may!

pp

may! on board, on board, while yet we may! while yet we may while we may!

pp

(*FRANCISCO Enters*)

dol

cres

FRANCISCO

1mo Tenore

2nd Tenore

Bass.

p alto tacet

Welcome the O - cean's

p

Welcome the O - cean's

mf cres f p

wild - est roar, So that we bound its bil - - lows

p alto f

wild - est roar, So that we bound its bil - - lows

f f f pp cres f

o'er up - - on our homeward way! up - - on our

pp on

o'er up - - on our homeward way! up - - on our

pp soave mf pp

homeward way.

homeward way.

ff risoluto ten

Solo Alvarado

Clouds of foes around us press Foes, to des - peration

p

FRANCISCO

driv'n ! Like their lo - - - custs, numberless, their lo - - - custs,

8va

cres

numberless, And dark'ning Earth as they do Heavn!* & dark'ning

loco

cres *f*

Earth as they do Heavn! On board, on board, while yet we may on board, on

f

On board, on board, while yet we may on board, on

cres *f*

board on board on board while yet we may! while yet we may!

board on board on board while yet we may! while yet we may! while we

8va

cres *ff* *ff* *ff*

"The locusts sometimes darkening the air like thick clouds, fall upon the sea coasts and lay waste all the vegetation of the country."—Clavigro's History of Mexico.

ff

Welcome O - - - cean's wild - - - est roar, ...

ff

may! Welcome O - - - cean's wild - - - est roar, ...

loco

ff

pp

Up - - on our home - ward way! Welcome O - - - cean's

ff

pp

Up - - on our home - ward way! Welcome O - - - cean's

p soave

ff

wild - - - est roar . . . . . .

pp

Up - - on our homeward

wild - - - est roar . . . . . .

pp

Up - - on our homeward

f

p

pp

way

Alvarado

our homeward way!

Francisco

our homeward way!

way

pp

Up - - on our home - ward

Up - - on our home - ward

f

way Up - - on our home - ward way our homeward

pp

way Up - - on our home - ward way our homeward

mf *pp*

way! our homeward way Up - - on our home - - - ward way! . . . .

way! our homeward way Up - - on our home - - - ward way! . . . .

pp

There's a Mountain-palm!

Sung by

MISS LOVE,

In the Historical Drama

OF

The Poetry by

CORTEZ, J.R. Planché Esq.

OR

The Conquest of Mexico.

AT THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall

Price 1/6.

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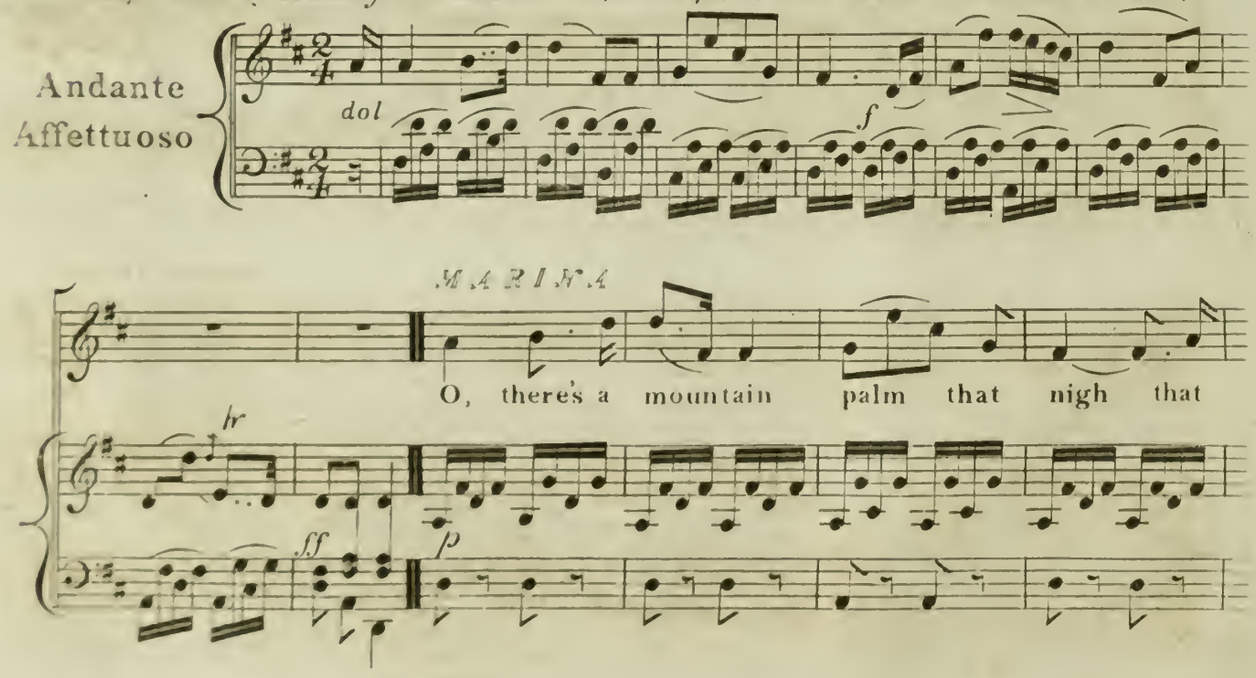

nigh my child-hood's haunt doth grow, Whose boughs and leaves to the

pass - - ing eye As fans as fans and lan - ces show!✶

Whose boughs and leaves to the passing eye as fans as fans and

lan - ces show!

Second Verse

And like that

ff *ten* *p*

Cortez

✶"The Iczotl is a species of mountain palm pretty lofty & generally with a double trunk. Its branches form the figure of a fan & its leaves a spear"— Clavigero's History of Mexico.

well re_ mem _ ber'd tree wou'd I be still to bear a shade for

con anima

thee! a shade a shel_ _ter love! for thee! and for thy

hr *dol*

foes for thy foes a spear still, still to bear, love a shelter for

ad lib

thee! And for thy foes for thy foes a spear!

ff

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Cortez

YES 'TIS THE INDIAN DRUM.

H. R. BISHOP.

Andantino con moto

8va

p

8

loco

MARINA (Miss Love)

Yes 'tis the Indian

p

pp

drum, The woods and rocks a_ round Echo the warlike sound

Cortez

espress

Echo the warlike sound, They come, they come they come they come they come

FRANCISCO (Mr Pyne) Yes 'tis the Indian drum The woods & rocks a - round

Hark 'tis the Indian drum The woods & rocks a - round Echo the warlike

Echo the warlike sound Echo the warlike sound They

sound Echo the warlike sound They come, they come, they

come they come they come Hark! Hark

come they come they come ALVARADO (Mr Taylor) Hark 'tis the Indian

Hark 'tis the Indian drum The

Hark 'tis the Indian drum The woods & rocks a_ round · a_ _ _

drum The woods & rocks a_ _ round Echo the warlike

woods & rocks a_ round Echo the warlike sound

round Echo the war_ _ _ like sound they come they come they

sound Echo the warlike sound they come they come they

Echo the warlike sound they come, they come they come they come they

come Hark! Hark! 'tis the

come Hark! Hark! Hark 'tis the Indian

come Hark 'tis the Indian drum The

SANDOVAL (Mr Isaacs)

Hark 'tis the Indian drum The woods and rocks a_

drum The woods & rocks a round The woods & rocks a-

drum - The woods & rocks a-round a-round Echo the

woods & rocks a-round Echo the warlike sound

round E-cho the warlike sound E-cho the warlike

round Echo the sound They come they

war-like sound They come They come they

Echo the warlike sound They come-they come they

sound They come they come they come-they come they

come Yes 'tis the Indian drum, The woods & rocks a - -

come Hark! Hark! 'tis the

come Hark! Hark! Hark 'tis the Indian

come Hark 'tis the Indian drum The

tromba pp

- round E - - -cho the warlike sound E - -cho the warlike

drum The woods & rocks a - -round The wood & rocks a - -

drum The woods & rocks a - - round a - - -round Echo the

woods & rocks a - - round Echo the warlike sound

sound They come they come they come they come they come.

round Echo the sound They come they come.

war - - - - like sound they come they come they come.

Echo the warlike sound they come they come they come.

cres *mf*

p Yes 'tis the Indian drum . . . . . the drum yes'tis the Indian

p Yes 'tis the Indian drum . . . . . tis the drum yes'tis the Indian

p Yes 'tis the Indian drum . . . . . tis the drum yes'tis the Indian

p Yes 'tis the Indian drum the In - - dian drum 'tis the Indian drum . . . . .

pp *mf* *pp*

pp

drum . . . . . the drum, Hark! hark! they come hark! hark! they

pp

drum 'tis the In - - dian drum, Hark! hark! they come hark! hark! they

pp

drum 'tis the In - - - dian drum, Hark! hark! they come hark! hark! they

pp

. . . 'tis the In - - dian drum, Hark! hark! they come hark! hark! they

mf pp

hr pp dim

come hark hark they come they come they come. . . . .

pp dim

come hark hark they come they come they come. . . . .

pp dim

come hark hark they come they come they come. . . . .

pp dim

come hark hark they come they come they come. . . . .

ppp dim

PRINTED BY GOULDING & CO. SOHO SQ. LONDON

Oh! Sight of Wonder!

Chorus,

in the Historical Drama of

CORTEZ,

OR

The Conquest of Mexico.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Ent Sta. Hall. Price

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square & to be had at 7, Westmoreland St Dublin.

Presto assai

mf

p

cres

f

ff

cres

loco

Soprano
Alto
Tenore
Basso

ff

O sight of wonder! sight of fear! What

O sight of wonder! sight of fear! What

monsters to our eyes appear? to our eyes ap_pear? What monsters to our

monsters to our eyes appear? to our eyes ap_pear? What monsters to our

eyes appear? O sight of fear! What monsters to our eyes ap_pear

Soprano

What mon_sters to our

eyes appear? O sight of fear! What monsters to our eyes ap_pear

What mon_sters to our

f f ff ff

to our eyes ap_pear.
eyes ap_ _ _pear.

pp

Half

to our eyes ap_pear.
eyes ap_ _ _pear.

pp

Half

tremolo pp

Cortez

men, half beasts.*

men. half beasts.*

Half men half

Half men half

cresc mf

beasts. The earth with dread the

beasts. The earth with dread the

cres mf

cresc ff

earth with dread . . . . . .

ff

earth with dread . . . . . .

cres ff

* "The Horses were objects of the greatest astonishment to all the people of new Spain, at first they imagined the horse and his rider, like the Centaurs of the Ancients to be some monstrous animal of a terrible form. Even after they discovered their mistake they believed the horses devoured men in battle and when they neighed, they thought that they were demanding their prey." — Herrera.

Cortez

Soprano

ff

Trembles beneath their thund'ring tread!

ff

Trembles beneath their thund'ring Trembles beneath their thund'ring

hr

f

hr

ff

Trembles beneath their thund'ring

ff

Trembles beneath their tread be_neath their thund'ring tread

tread!

Trembles beneath their thund'ring tread

hr

O sight of

hr

ff

O sight of fear O sight of fear.

O sight of fear O sight of fear.

fear

3

p

cres

pp

Half men,

pp

Half men,

fp tremolo

pp

Cortez

half beast Half

half beast Half

men half beasts The

men half beasts The

cres

cres

earth with dread the earth with

earth with dread the earth with

cres

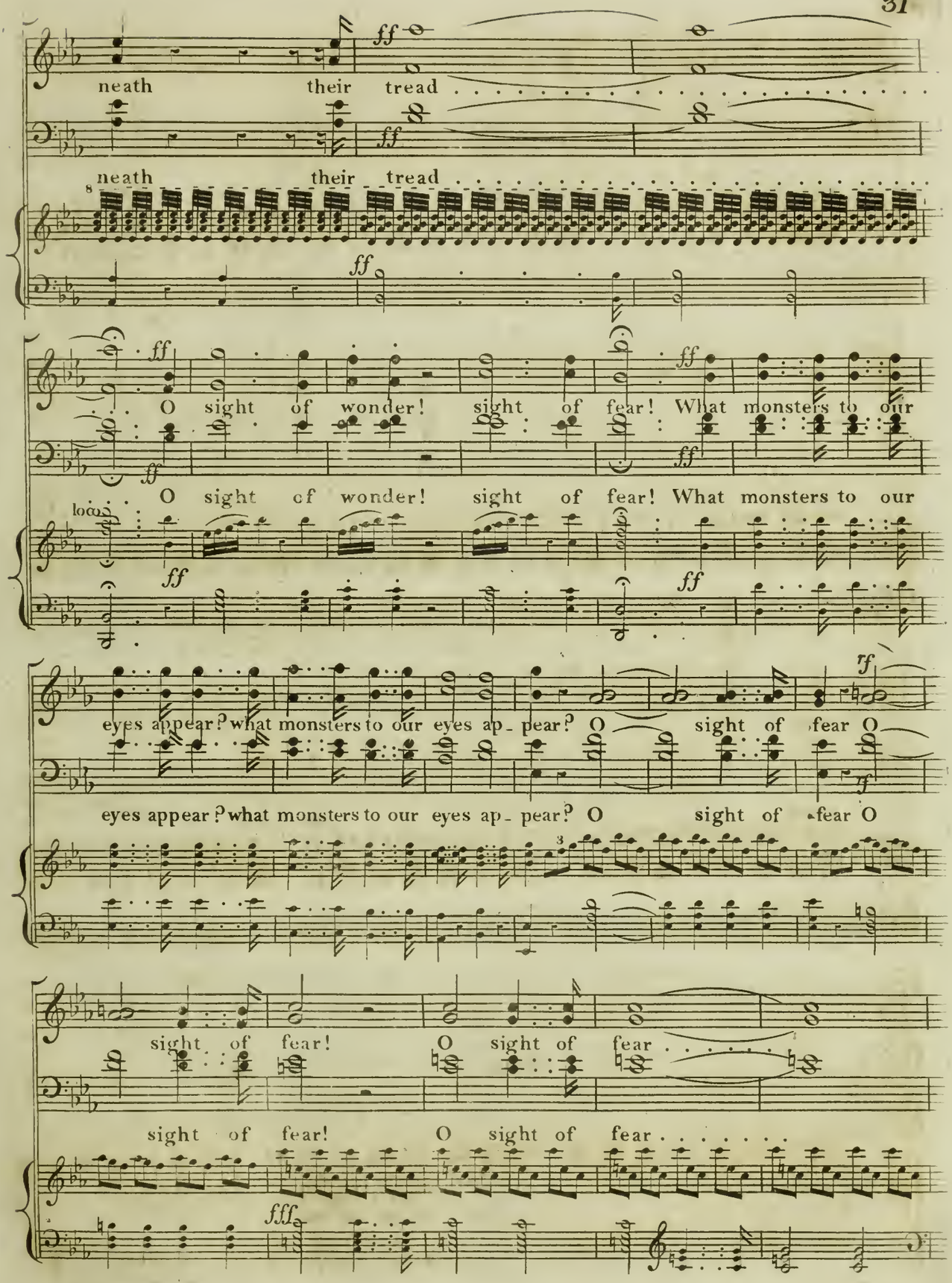
mf cres

dread Trem - - bles be -

mf

dread Trem - - bles be -

mf cres


neath their tread
neath their tread
O sight of wonder! sight of fear! What monsters to our
O sight of wonder! sight of fear! What monsters to our
eyes appear? what monsters to our eyes ap_ pear? O sight of fear O
eyes appear? what monsters to our eyes ap_ pear? O sight of fear O
sight of fear! O sight of fear
sight of fear! O sight of fear

ff

O sight of fear

ff

O sight of fear

O

sight of fear! sight of fear O sight of fear! Oh

fff

fff

fff

sight of fear! sight of fear O sight of fear! Oh

loco

trombe

sight of fear

unis

sight of fear

ff

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SOHO SQ.
LONDON

Stay! Amarilli Stay!

DUET,

Sung by

Miss Paton & Mr. Durusset,

The Poetry by J.R. Planche Esq.

in the Historical Drama of

Cortez, or the Conquest of Mexico,

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden;

Entered at Stat. Hall.

Price 2/-

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.

Moderato

f

ff

ff

ACACIX

Stay, Amazitli, stay! for thee I've scal'd the cliff, that

p stacc:

o'er the sea Hangs beetling, like a warrior's crest, And robb'd the fierce ring-

eagle's nest,* and robb'd the fierce ring ea - - - - gle's

fp

nest. Be - hold, her polish'd eggs I bear her polish'd eggs I

f f *p stacc:* *mf*

* The Ring-Eagle is a carrion Bird of Mexico, — Vide Clavigero.

bear And many a bird of plumage rare, Which my good shafts have

f *p* *cres*

pierc'd to day, At A - - - mázitli's feet to lay! At

Largo *Tempo 1mo*

mf *f* *pp* *p*

A - - - mazitli's feet to lay! At A - - mazitli's feet At A - ma - zitli's feet to

Largo ed espres *Tempo 1mo* *slentando* *Piu Lento*

mf *pp* *p*

lay!

ff a Tempo

AMAZITLI

Oh, not for me oh! not for me, Bring thou the spoils of rock and tree, Bear

pp stacc:

them to one who can return, The love which in thy breast may burn, The

love which in thy breast . . . may burn, Sooner the beetling

fp *f f* *p stacc:*

cliff shall bow the beetling cliff shall bow To the dark waves that round it flow, And its

mf *f* *p*

Largo *Tempo 1mo*

fierce tenant with the dove Re - - - - pose than Ama-

cres *mf* *f* *pp* *p*

Largo ed espres *slentando*

zit - li love! than A - - - ma - zit - li love! than A - - mazitli love! than A - ma -

mf *pp*

Piu lento

zitli than Amazitli love!

AMAZITLI

Go hunter, go through the

ACACIX

Go hunter, go through the

p *ff* *f* *p*

wood by the fountain, Watch for the wild bird and fol - low the hare But

wood by the fountain, Watch for the wild bird and fol - low the hare But

fp *fp* *fp*

free as the white stag that ranges the mountain* Still shall my heart be from

free as the white stag that ranges the mountain* Still shall her heart be from

p

Largo *Tempo 1mo*

wound or from snare! still free shall my heart be from

wound or from snare! still free will her heart be from

mf *colla voce* *pp a Tempo*

* "In the mountains of new Spain the white stag is found" — Clavigero's History of Mexico.

Largo espres: *Tempo 1mo*

wound or from snare still still shall my heart be free still

wound or from snare still still will her heart be free still

f *colla voce* *a Tempo* *pp*

slentando *decres* *pp*

still shall my heart be free from wound or snare! from wound or snare! from

still will her heart be free from wound or snare! from wound or snare! from

decres *pp*

morendo

wound from wound or snare! . . . . . .

wound from wound or snare! . . . . . .

slentando

morendo

PRINTED BY GOULDING & CO. SOHO SQ. LONDON

Sweet as the breath of burning Pine!

Sung by

Mr. DURUSETT,

In the Historical Drama of

The Poetry by

CORTEZ, OR The Conquest of Mexico,

J. R. Planché Esqr.

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Composed by

HRB

Ent. Sta. Hall.

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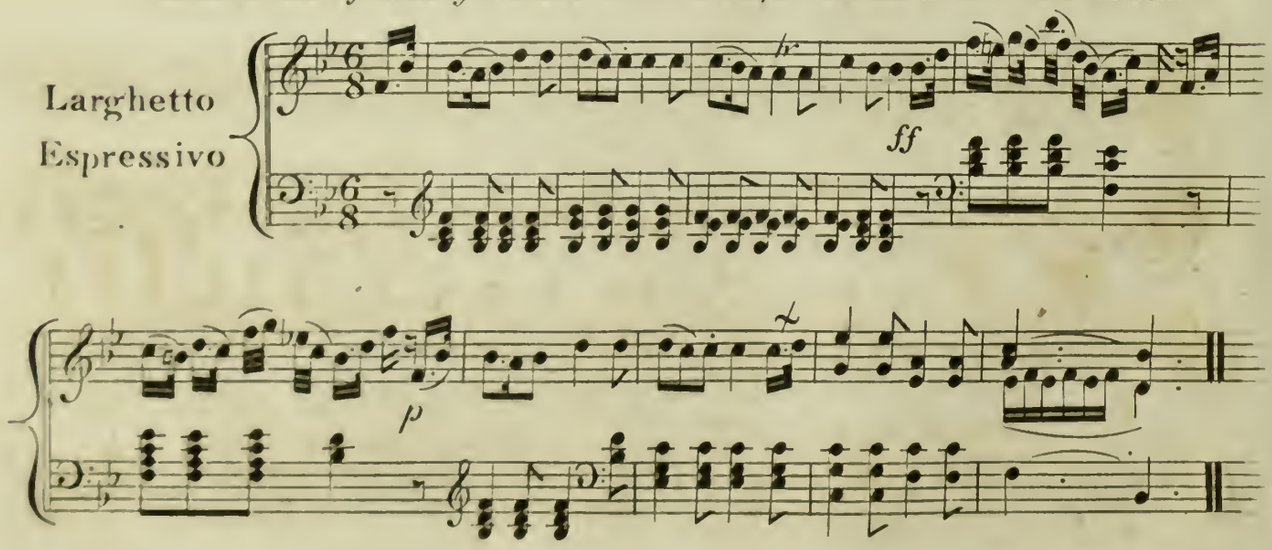

ACACIX

dol

Sweet as the breath of burning pine, Or co - pal gum on ho - ly shrine,* And

pp

graceful as the flow'r that sheds From out her cup her bal - my

threads ** And on the gale of evening streams In crimson

ff pp f

pride like sun - - set gleams.

dol p ff p

* The Ancient Mexians used gum copal chiefly in burnt offerings which they made for the worship of their Idol, as also the Ocote, a species of pine which is very aromatic. — Vide Clavigero's Hist. of Mexico.

** "The Tiata is entirely composed of thin equal and straight threads but pliant and about six inches long, springing from a round cup something resembling an acorn, but different in size colour and substance. Some of these beautiful flowers are entirely red." Ibid.

Cortez

Second Verse

But ah! 'tis hopeless ah! 'tis weak! With_ _in this burning

zone to seek, Aught that I might an emblem hold, Of maid so lovely

and so cold Unless the flinty sword be

one* Which waketh fire but feel_ _eth none.

*"The Mexican sword was made of wood and edged with sharp flints." _Vide Antonio de Solis, Clavigero's &c:

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SOHO SQ. LONDON

Tlascalans! your standard is raised for the fight.

Solo & Chorus,

Sung by

MISS PATON &c.

in the Historical Drama of

Cortez or the Conquest of Mexico.

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7 Westmorland St. Dublin.

Allegro

Moderato

p

AMAZITLI

Tlas - calans! Tlas - calans! your standard is rais'd for the

pp

fight, Tlas - calans! Tlas - calans! your eagle is spreading his pi - - nions so

TAMAZITI

bright his pi_ _nions so bright remem - - -

Alto

Tenore.

Beneath their broad shadow remember how

Bass

Beneath their broad shadow remember how

ten ten

ber how well your fore - - fa_ _thers fought & how brave_ ly they fell

well our fore_ _father's fought & how bravely they fell how bravely how brave_ _

well our fore_ _father's fought & how bravely they fell how bravely how brave_ _

ten ten ten ten

& how brave_ ly they fell;

_ _ly they fell; . . . . . Then sing we the war song, & dance the war dance, And

unis:

_ _ly they fell; . . . . . .

Cortez "The Standard of the Tlascalans was a golden Eagle with expanded wings!"— Clavigero's Hist.

f

Tlas_ _ _ca _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

point the true arrow and poise the long lance. Then sing we the war song & dance the war

ff

Then sing we the war song & dance the war

ff

lans! Tlas_ ca _ _ _ lans! Tlas_ ca _ _ _ lans! re _ _mem _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

dance, Our al _ _ tar's with blood of the stran _ _ger shall reek, And our

dance, Our al _ _ tar's with blood of the stran _ _ger shall reek, And our

ten *ten* 8*va*

_ _ber how bravely bravely they fell . . . . . .

ppp

ban _ _ quet be borne from the Zopi lot's beak! from the Zo _ pilot's beak! Our

ppp

ban _ _ quet be borne from the Zopi lot's beak! from the Zo _ pilot's beak! Our

loco

ff *ff* *ff* *pp*

The Zopilot is a carrion bird of Mexico.—Vide Clavigero. All the nation of New Spain devour the flesh of their captives after having sacrificed them to the Gods.—Vide Herrera, Robertson &c:

. . . . . brave - - ly they fell . . . . . .

Al - tars with blood of the stranger shall reek our ban - quet be

Al - tars with blood of the stranger shall reek our ban - quet be

espres:

. . . . . bravely fell; Tlas - ca - - lans! re - mem - ber re -

borne from the Zo - pilot's beak!

borne from the Zo - pilot's beak!

member how well your fore - fathers fought, & how brave - ly they fell how

brave - ly how brave - ly how brave - ly

ff *ff* *ff*

they fell they fell re -

ff *ff* *ff*

they fell they fell re -

f *pp* *f* *pp*

how brave - ly they fell how bravely they fell - - - - - - re -

mem - ber *ff* brave - - - - ly they

ff

mem - ber brave - - - - ly they

f *pp* *cres* *ff*

mem - ber how well your fore - fathers fought & how brave - - ly they fell

fell they fought and bravely fell they bravely fell

fell they fought and bravely fell they bravely fell

p

Cortez

Tlas - calans! Tlas_calans! your standard is rais'd for the

pp

Tlascalans! Tlascalans! your standard

pp

Tlascalans! Tlascalans! your standard

decres *pp*

fight Tlas_calans! Tlas - calans! Your eagle is spreading his pi - nions so

is for the fight Tlascalans! Tlascalans! Your ea - gle is spread - - -

is for the fight Tlascalans! Tlascalans! Your ea - gle is spread - - -

bright his pi - - nions so bright! re -

his

ing his pi - - nions so bright! Beneath their broad shadows re -

ff

ing his pi - - nions so bright! Beneath their broad shadows re -

ff

ten *ten*

mem - - - - ber how well your fore fa - - thers fought & how

member how well our fore fathers fought & how bravely they fell; they

member how well our fore fathers fought & how bravely they fell; they

Piu presto

brave - - - - ly how brave - ly they fell how well they fought how well they

fought how well they fought how bravely fell

fought how well they fought how bravely fell

Piu Presto *p*

fought how well they fought how bravely fell . . . . . .

cres *f* *cres* *f*

pp

brave_ly they fell how well they fought how well they

ff pp

brave _ _ _ ly fell brave_ly they fell how well they fought how well they

ff pp

brave _ _ _ ly fell brave_ly they fell how well they fought how well they

ff pp

ff

fought how well they fought how bravely fell . . . . . .

ff

fought how well they fought how bravely fell brave _ _ _ ly fell

ff

fought how well they fought how bravely fell brave _ _ _ ly fell

cres f cres f

. . . . . brave_ly they fell how brave _ _ _ _ _ ly they

brave _ _ _ ly fell brave_ly they fell how well they

brave _ _ _ ly fell brave_ly they fell how well they

ff

fell how brave - - - - - ly they fell - - - - - - - - - - they fell . . . . . .

fought how well they fought how brave - ly fell how

fought how well they fought how brave - ly fell how

. . . . . they fell brave - - - - - ly they fell . . . . . .

brave ly fell how brave - ly they fell . . . . . .

brave ly fell how brave - ly they fell . . . . . .

8va

Lead on! Lead on!

FINALE

to the first Act of

CORTEZ, or the Conquest of MEXICO,

as performed at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7 Westmorland Street Dublin

FRANCISCO ALVARADO

Lead on, lead on, we

SANDOVAL

Lead on, lead on, we

Allegro Spiritoso

ff *pp*

follow thee, To glorious death or vic - tory! Lead on, lead on to death or

follow thee, To glorious death or vic - tory! Lead on, lead on to death or

Coro Soprano *p*

vic - tory! . . .

Alto *ff*

Their vessels burn! they cannot flee! they cannot

Tenore

vic - tory! . . .

Their vessels burn! they cannot flee! they cannot

cres *ff* *fften* *p*

ff rf p mf

flee! Their cry is death Their cry is death their cry is death Their

mf

flee! Their cry is death Their cry is death their cry is death Their

cres ff p

ff

Lead on, lead on we follow thee to glorious death or

ff

Lead on, lead on we follow thee to glorious death or

cres

cry is death or vic - to - ry! Their cry is death or vic - to - ry! Their

cry is death or vic - to - ry! Their cry is death or vic - to - ry! Their

cres ff

ten

vic - tory! Lead on, lead on, to death Lead on, lead on to

vic - tory! Lead on, lead on, to death Lead on, lead on to

cry is death or vic - to - ry! Their cry is death Their cry is

cry is death or vic - to - ry! Their cry is death Their cry is

death to vic_tory or death vic_tory or death vic_tory or

death to vic_tory or death vic_tory or death vic_tory or

death vic_tory or death their cry is death their cry is

death vic_tory or death their cry is death their cry is

death lead on lead on lead on lead on . . . . . .

death lead on lead on lead on lead on . . . . . .

death their cry is death their cry is death . . . . . .

death their cry is death their cry is death . . . . . .

f

8va

f

8va

Act II.

Away! our foes advance!

CHORUS WITH SOLO,

Sung by Miss Paton, in the

Historical Drama of

CORTEZ, OR THE CONQUEST OF MEXICO,

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

Composed by

Ent Sta. Hall. **HENRY R. BISHOP,** Pr.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.

Allegro non Troppo

ff

Alto

8va

ff

A - way! a - way! our foes ad - vance.

Tenore

Basso

ff

A - way! a - way! our foes ad - vance.

ff

Vain the hatchet! Vain the lance. At their will the light'ning flies

Vain the hatchet! Vain the lance. At their will the light'ning flies

ff

flies & the thun - der shakes the skies & the thunder shakes shakes the

flies & the thun - der shakes the skies & the thunder shakes shakes the

ff

AMAZITLI Entering

ad lib

Whither! Ah! whither wou'd you fly

skies & the thunder shakes the skies

skies & the thunder shakes the skies

colla voce

f

a Tempo

whither ah! whither wou'd you fly? Un - co - - ver'd on their blood - - y

f *f* *a Tempo* *pp*

bed The cor - - ses of your bro - thers lie Hark, their an - - - gry

ad lib

spirits cry Rally & a_venge a_venge the dead! & a_venge the

cres fp fp fp fp f

dead . . . . . Rally

A_way! a_way! our foes ad_vance Vain the

A_way! a_way! our foes ad_vance Vain the

f f ff

and a___venge the dead and a__venge a__venge the dead

Hatchet vain the lance at their will the light'ning flies

Hatchet vain the lance at their will the light'ning flies

f

Cortez

a - - - - - - venge . . . . . the dead a - - venge a - -

flies and the thun - der shakes the skies and the thunder shakes

flies and the thun - der shakes the skies and the thunder shakes

f *f* *fp*

venge the dead and a - - venge a - - venge . . . . the . . . . .

shakes the skies and the thunder shakes . . . the . . . . .

shakes the skies and the thunder shakes . . . the . . . . .

fp *f* *cres*

dead . . . . . .

skies . . . . . .

skies . . . . . .

ff

Alas! for Mascala!

Ballad

Sung by

MISS PATON,

In the Historical Drama of

CORTEZ,

OR

The Conquest of Mexico,

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

The Poetry by J. R. Planché Esq.r

Composed by

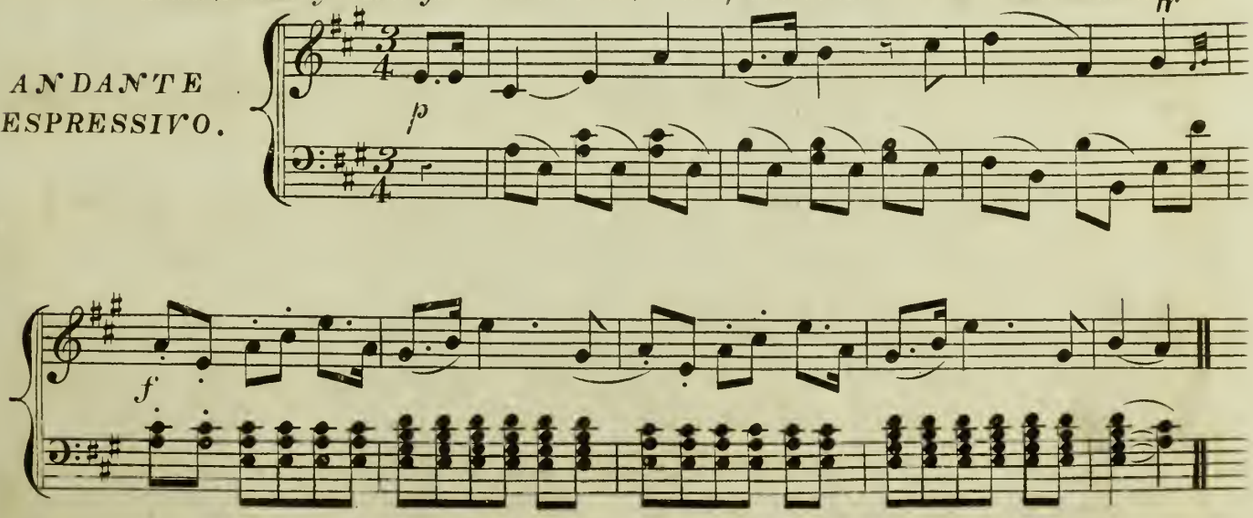
HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 1/6.

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Squ.r & to be had at 7, Westmorland St Dublin.

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.



AMAZITLI.

A= = las! for Tlas= = ca = la! the bravest and best Of her Warriors have

pp

sunk in their life blood to rest Their bones lie un = buried to

bleach in the blast O mourn for Tlas = ca = la! O mourn for Tlas =

dol:

dol:

ad lib:

= = ca = la! her glo = ry is past!

colla voce

ff

2.d VERSE.

A= =las! for Tlas=ca=la fair Vic=tory's light Shall no more gild her

pp *hr*

ad lib:

Eagle's ma= =jes=ti=cal flight This swoop was the Battle-bird's

f

bol= =dest and last! O mourn for Tlas=ca=la! O mourn for Tlas=

dol:

dol:

ad lib: *hr*

=ca= =la her Glo=ry is past.

colla voce *ff*

PRINTED BY GOULDING & CO. SOHO SQ. LONDON

There blooms a Sweet Flower,

Sung by

Mr. Durusett,

In the Historical Drama of

The Poetry by J. R. Planché Esqr.

CORTEZ,

OR

The Conquest of Mexico,

AT THE

Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

JRB

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent Sta Hall

Price 1/6.

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7 Westmorland St Dublin.

Andante Espressivo

p

ACACIA

There blooms a sweet flow'r my love my love in thy bow'r, Whose

p

petals ex_panded dis_play a star to the sight; But when but when

fold_ed when folded by night, Like a heart, it hangs drooping till day.* hangs

droop_ing till day. That flow'r when you see, My love think O think on

esp: *hr*

me, my love, My truth my truth let its day star pour_tray And its

cres *f* *p*

hr

night form im_part, my love The des_pair of my heart When the light of thy smile is a_

* "The Flower of the Heart, not less estimable for its beauty than its odour, which is so powerful, that a single flower is sufficient to fill a whole House with the most pleasing fragrance. When the flower is open and its petals expanded it has the appearance of a star, but when shut it resembles in some measure a heart from whence its name arises." — Clavigero's Hist.

way the light of thy smile is a_ way when the light of thy smile is a_

way is a_ way when thy smile is a_ _way when the light of thy

smile is a_ way is a_ way when thy smile is a_ _way when the light of thy

ad lib

smile is a_ _way.

PRINTED BY GOULDING & C° SOHO SQ LONDON

God of Air!

FINALE,

to the Second Act of

CORTEZ,

or the Conquest of Mexico.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. *Price*

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square. & to be had at 7, Westmorland Str.t Dublin.

Larghetto Maestoso

f *ten* *p* *f* *ten* *f* *f* *ff*

Soprano *ff*

God of air! We call on thee! To our pray'r Pro - - -

Alto *ff*

God of air! We call on thee! To our pray'r

Tenore *ff*

God of air! We call on thee! To our pray'r Pro - - -

Basso *ff*

God of air! We call on thee! To our pray'r Propitious

-pi - - tious be Round thy shrine for aid we throng!

Propitious be Round thy shrine for aid we throng!

-pi - - tious be Round thy shrine for aid we throng!

be propitious be Round thy shrine for aid we throng!

ten *f* *h* *mf* *ten* *f* *h* *mf* *p*

pp *f*

Warm blood we'll pour o'er it, Burn copal be_fore it, And praise thee with dance & with

pp *f*

Warm blood we'll pour o'er it, Burn copal be_fore it, And praise thee

pp *f*

Warm blood we'll pour o'er it, Burn copal be_fore it, And praise thee praise thee

pp *f*

Warm blood we'll pour o'er it, Burn copal be_fore it, And praise

f

song praise thee with dance & with song praise . .

praise thee with dance & with song . . . . . with dance with song

praise thee with dance & with song and praise thee with dance & with song

. . thee with dance & with song . . . . . *loco* with song

thee with dance & with song, & praise thee with dance & with song & with song praise thee with

& with song, & praise thee with dance & with song & with song praise thee with

praise thee praise. . . . . & praise thee with dance & with song & with song praise thee with

ff

& praise thee with dance & with song & with song praise thee with

ten

dance and with song God of air! God of

f.f

dance and with song God of air! God of

f.f

dance and with song God of air! God of

ff

dance and with song God of air! God of

ff

pp dol ff Trombe ff

air! O God of air We call on thee we call on thee O God of air!

air O God of air We call on thee we call on thee O God of air!

air! O God of air We call on thee we call on thee O God of air!

air! O God of air We call on thee we call on thee O God of air!

Largo
Espressivo

p *f* *f*

MARINA

Migh - - ty spi - - rit whose pure eyes

Violoncelli

Turn, O turn from human sa - crifice Turn, O turn from human sa - crifice

Turn, Turn O turn from hu - - - - man sacrifice And to

Coro

no more delay the victim seize,

p *f* *p*

whose eter - nal throne, Pray'rs the sweetest incense known Pray'rs the sweetest

ppp

no more delay

ppp

no more delay

pp

in__cense known the sweetest known God of

the victim seize Let her blood the gods appease! let her blood the gods ap_

the victim seize Let her blood the gods appease! let her blood the gods ap_

mer - - - - - - cy God of mer_cy! God of peace! - - - - - - - - - - -

pease

pease

Let thy servants sorrows cease thy servants sor_ row's cease! let thy servants sorrows

no more de - - -

no more de - - -

cease! let thy servants sorrows cease . . . . . .

lay no de - - - lay no de - - - lay . . . . . .

lay no de - - - lay no de - - - lay . . . . . .

dim *ppp*

Allegro

pp *Tromba (Behind Scenes)*

Solo Priest

Hark! what

p *pp*

means that war - like sound? what means that war - like sound? that war - like sound!

MARINA

Doth not fan - cy mock mine ear! doth fan - cy mock mine ear! doth fan - cy

or

mock mine ear . . . . . doth not fan - - - cy mock mine ear

pp Dis - - tant

pp Dis - - tant

pp

No! tis

shouts are ri - sing round dis - tant shouts are ri - - sing round Hark what

shouts are ri - sing round dis - tant shouts are ri - - sing round Hark what

cres

true and friends are near friends are near friends are near

cres f

means that war - like sound hark what means that war - like sound No

cres f

means that war - like sound hark what means that war - like sound No

cres f

more de_lay no more de_lay! the vic_tim seize the vic_tim seize . . .

more de_lay no more de_lay! the vic_tim seize the vic_tim seize . . .

Ah . . . . . .

Let her blood the gods ap__pease Let her

Let her blood the gods ap__pease Let her

doth not fan____cy mock . . . . my ear

blood the gods ap_pease No more de_lay no more de_lay

blood the gods ap_pease No more de_lay no more de_lay

Tromba (Behind Scenes) *cres* *p*

Priest

Hark what means that war - like

pp

sound what means that warlike sound that warlike sound

Marina

Doth not fan - - cy

or

mock mine ear doth fancy mock mine ear doth fancy mock mine ear . . . . . .

doth not fan - - - cy mock mine ear

pp

Coro: dis - tant shouts are ri - sing

pp

dis - tant shouts are ri - sing

pp

No 'tis true and

round dis__tant shouts are ri__sing round Hark what means that

round dis__tant shouts are ri__sing round Hark what means that

cres

friends are near friends are near frjends are near

cres

war_like sound? Hark! what means that war__like sound? Hark! what

cres

war_like sound? Hark! what means that war__like sound? Hark! what

cres

f

Spaniards ff Marina ff Spaniards ff

Ven___geance! Ah!.... Ven___

ff

means that war_like sound? Fly....

ff

means that war_like sound? Fly....

cres

fff

Marina *ff* — *Spaniards*

geance Ah! . . . . Ven - - - - geance Ven - - -

ff — *ff*

Fly . . . . Fly . . . . .

ff — *ff*

Fly . . . Fly . . . .

geance victory! victory! victory! . . *Marina* Friends are

ff — *ff*

Fly! . . . . Fly . . . . . .

unis *ff*

Fly! . . Fly

Spaniards *Marina*

near . . . . victory! victory! victory! . . friends are

. . . . . Fly . . . . . .

Fly . . . . . .

8va

near . . . .

Fly! . . . . . .

Fly! . . . . . .

rf rf rf rf

Marina

Ah! . . . . . .

ff

Fly! . . . . . .

Fly! . . . . . .

loco

Trombe

Piu Presto

Spaniards

victory! victory! victory!

ff

Fly! Fly! Fly! Fly! Fly! . . . . . .

ff

Fly Fly Fly Fly Fly! . . . . . .

Piu Presto

. . victory! victory! victory!. . . victory!. . . . . .

Fly!. . . . . .

Fly!. . . . . .

End of the Second Act

Act III

Shame to Manhood!

SCENA,

Sung by MISS PATON,

Accompanied on the FLUTE, by Mr. BIRCH,

The Poetry by J.R. Planché Esq.

in the Historical Drama, of

Cortez, or the Conquest of Mexico,

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 2/-

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine & Co. 20, Soho Square & to be had 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin.

ALLEGRO BRILLANTE

ff

Flauto

Cres

f

ff

* The Flute part is written for an F. Flute.

AMAZITLI.

Shame to Manhood fear'st thou not the ven = geance

pp Stacc.

of the Gods to dare Though unmov'd by my sad lot In

ten. pp

pi = ty to thy = self for = bear - - - - - - - - - for = = bear In

f f f f

or

pi = = ty pi = ty to thy = self for = = = bear In

pp ff

pi- = = = ty to thyself for = bear for - bear

f *pp* *ff*

Hark hark their high dis = pleasure telling, The

pp *Stacc.*

thun - = ders aw - = ful voice is swelling is swell = = =

f *ten.* *p Flauto.*

or

Cres. *fr*

or

ing is swell

hr

cres: mf cres: f

ing swell

loco

f pp

Flauto

ad lib: Lento ed espress:

ing Oh! Spirit Oh! Spirit hear my pray'r let your

mf f f f ten: f p Corni mf colla voce. pp

Tempo 1º

mercy beaming now shield me from dishonours stain! Or your wrath direct the

f f f f pp pp Tempo 1º

blow or your wrath direct the blow which at once may

f f

end my pain may end

f f p

Flauto.

or

hr

my pain end

mf cres: f f pp

or

hr

Flauto

or

p f cadenza

cres: f ff

Flauto

or

Flauto.

dol: legati e piu lento

ad lib:

dol: legati e piu lento

or

espres:

Tempo 1.mo

espres:

cal.o

my pain.

cal.o

f ff

The Widow of Estramadura,

Sung by

Mr. Fawcett.

In the Historical Drama of

CORTEZ,

The Words by J. R. Planché Esq.

OR

The Conquest of Mexico.

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

COMPOSED BY

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

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Moderato

p

cres f ff

Recit:

SANCHO

There was an old widow liv'd some time a - go in Estrama - dura! She

f

fell very ill at the death of her first husband and thought nothing but a second cou'd cure her!

But her phiz was so funny, that though she'd plenty of money she frightend all who came

risoluto

and'te

ff *f* *p* *f*

to her, 'Till a young cavalier who at elbows was queer, made up his mind to woo her.

A I R.

So he ogled and sigh'd, Till he made her his bride Though the neighbours de-

pp Allegretto Mod^to.

clar'd he must hate her, For she squinted and limp'd, And her face brown &

Corto

crimp'd Look'd much like an old nutmeg - gra - - - ter. But though the wise enough I'm in

want of the stuff And a beggar must not be a chuser 'Tis true that a

glutton might pre - fer lamb to mutton, But there's too much mint sauce to re -

fuse her. There's too much mint sauce to re - fuse her". . . . . .

cres *mf* *f* *ff*

f *f* *f* *f* *f*

Cortez

Recit:

But to silence the jokes and the jeers of the folks, he at full length her picture had

painted! Though at the first sight of so horrid a fright the poor artist had nearly

fainted. Then sparing no cash, to the gilders slap-dash it was sent & a fine frame put

risoluto

and *ff* *f* *p*

to it. And the next time 'twas said, "what the deuce made you wed?" he took them up stairs to

view it. The neighbours a-gree "Tis as like as can be, As old and as ugly as

AIR

f *pp* Moderato

sin, sir" But they quickly ex - claim "What a beautiful frame! It a - tones for the

picture with - in sir!" "Good friends you are right, Said the cunning young

wight," It was thus that I judg'd by the dame, sirs, Though ugly and

old she was rol - ling in gold, So I married my wife for the *frame*,

cres

sirs! I married my wife for the *frame* sirs!"

cres *mf* *ff*

Cortez

PRINTED BY GOULDING & C. SOHO SQ. LONDON

Must there for ever in Life's Chalice be?

DUET,

Sung by

Miss Paton and Miss Love,

The Poetry by J. R. Planché Esq.

In the Historical Drama of

CORTEZ, or the Conquest of MEXICO,

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall

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AMAZITLI

Must there for e - - - - ver in

MARINA

Must there for e - - - - ver in

Andantino con moto

f p stacc: f

life's chalice be Some drop to dash the draught which pleasure

life's chalice be Some drop to dash the draught which pleasure

brings, Must it be with our blisses with our blisses as the tree, Which

brings, Must it be with our blisses with our blisses as the tree, Which

lo _ _ ses one branch as a_nother springs.* Must there for

lo _ _ ses one branch as a_nother springs.* Must there for

pp

e _ _ _ver in life's chalice be Some drop to dash the draught which pleasure

hr

e _ _ _ver in life's chalice be Some drop to dash the draught which pleasure

hr

Cortez

*"The Ixhuatl has not more than 6 or 7 branches for as soon as a new one buds one of the old ones withers." _ Clavigero's Hist.

brings, Must it be with our blisses with our blisses as the tree, Which

brings, Must it be with our blisses with our blisses as the tree, Which

lo_ses one branch as a_nother springs

MARINA

lo_ses one branch as a_nother springs Then let us hold the dearer let us

hold the dear_er the flow'rs we find so few we find so few

mf p cres mf pp

AMAZITLI

Then let us hold the dear - er let us hold the dear - - - er the flow'rs we find so

p mf p

few we find so few, And think our sun - - shine

MARINA

cres f pp p

clear - - - - er For the cloud it struggles through

hr hr

AMAZITLI

And think our sun shine clear - - - - er For the cloud it

p

struggles through! it struggles through! Then let us

it strug - - - gles through!

colla voce mf p stacc: pp

hold . . . hold . . . the dearer flow'rs we find so

cres mf pp stacc:

MARI N.4

few so few Then let us hold hold the

cres mf stacc: pp cres

dearer flow - - 'rs we find so few so few

stacc pp cres mf

and think our sun - - - - - - shine

think our sun - - - - - - shine

pp

cres *ff* *a Tempo*

clear - - - - - - er For the cloud it struggles through . . . . . .

cres *ff*

- - clear - - er For the cloud it struggles through . . . . . .

f

Then let us hold flow - - 'rs so

hold the dear - - er

pp stacc: *cres* *mf* *pp*

few so . . . . . few

so . . . . . few so . . . . . .

flow _ _ _ _ _ _'rs flow _ _'rs we find . . . so

few flow _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _'rs we find . . . so

f *f*

fp *fp* *fp* *fp*

few we find we find so few.

few we find we find so few.

fp *fp* *f* *f* *f* *ff*

Cortez

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LONDON

From where the Sun rises.

FINALE

In the Historical Drama of

CORTEZ,

OR

The Conquest of Mexico.

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Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

London, Printed by Goulding D'Almaine & Co. 20. Soho Square & to be had at 7. Westmorland St. Dublin.

Allegro

ff

fp

fp

fp

Soprano

ff

From where the sun ri - ses a - - cross the wide main . . . . .

Alto

ff

From where the sun ri - ses a - - cross the wide main . . . . .

Tenore

ff

From where the sun ri - ses a - - cross the wide main . . . . .

Basso

ff

From where the sun ri - ses a - - cross the wide main . . . . .

PIANO FORTE

ff

Fate sends us a he - - ro of matchless re - nown of matchless re-

Fate sends us a he - - ro of matchless re - nown of matchless re-

Fate sends us a he - - ro of matchless re - nown of matchless re-

Fate sends us a he - - ro of matchless re - nown of matchless re-

ff *ff* *ff* *ff*

nown sends us a he - - - - ro of match - - less re - nown

nown sends us a he - - - - ro of match - - less re - nown

nown sends us a he - - - - ro of match - - less re - nown The

nown sends us a he - - - - ro of match - - less re - nown

ff

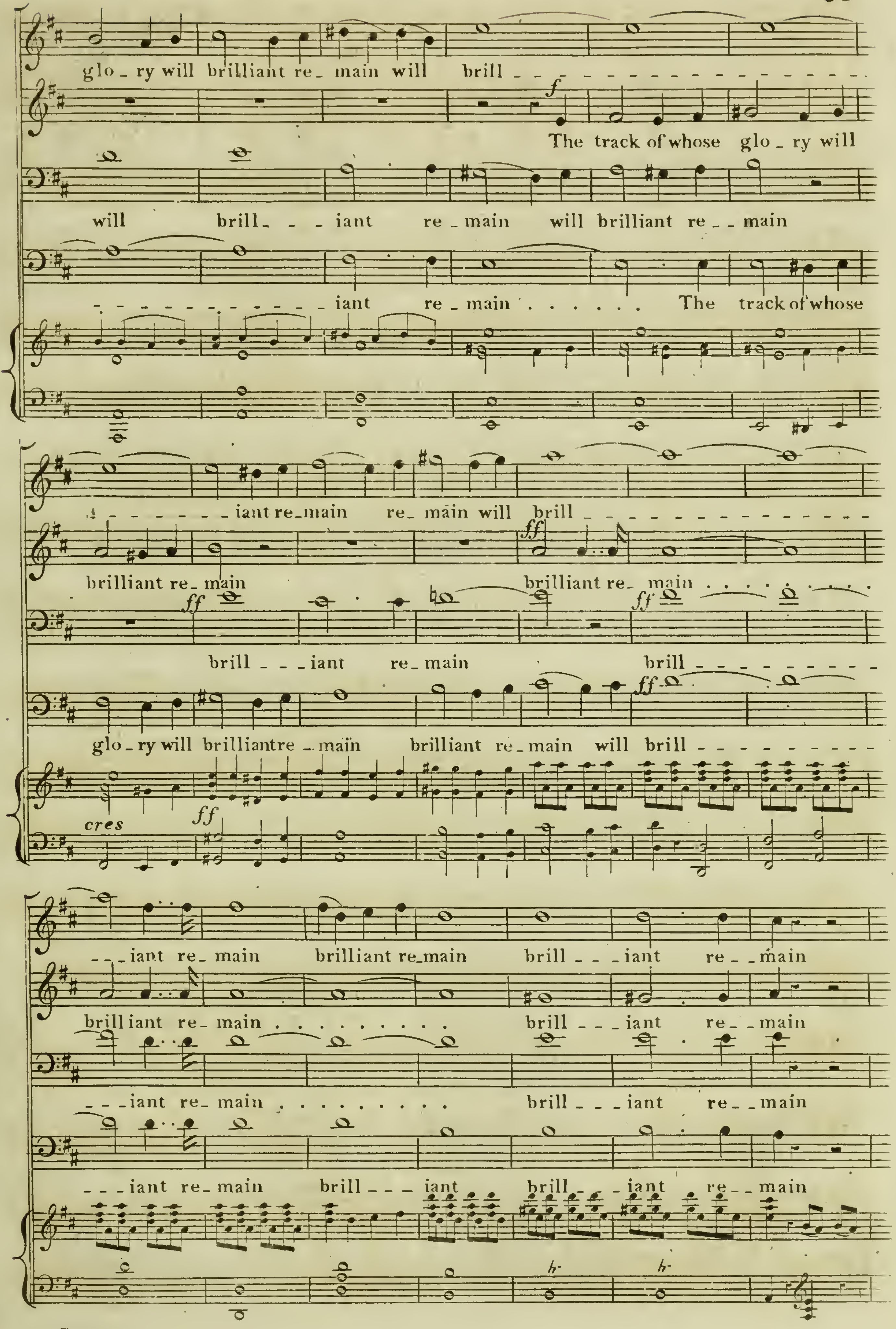
f

The track of whose

track of whose glo - ry will brilliant re - main will brilliant re - main

f

The track of whose glo - - - - ry will bril - - - -


glo_ry will brilliant re_main will brill_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
The track of whose glo_ry will
will brill_ _ _ iant re_main will brilliant re_ _main
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ iant re_main . . . . . . The track of whose
f
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ iant re_main re_main will brill_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
brilliant re_main brilliant re_main . . . .
ff
brill_ _ _iant re_main brill_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
glo_ry will brilliant re_main brilliant re_main will brill_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
ff
cres
_ _iant re_main brilliant re_main brill_ _ _iant re_ _main
brilliant re_main . . . . brill_ _ _iant re_ _main
_ _iant re_main . . . . brill_ _ _iant re_ _main
_ _iant re_main brill_ _ _iant brill_ _ _iant re_ _main

ff

Till the orb he has follow'd for e - - - ver for

ff

Till the orb he has

ff

Till the orb he has follow'd for e - - - ver for

ff

Till the orb he has follow'd for e - - - ver for

ff

e - - ver goes down . . . . . for ever for ever

follow'd goes down . . . . . for ever for ever

e - - ver goes down . . . . . for ever for

e - - ver goes down . . . . for ever for ever

for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

ever for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

ff ff

e - - - - ver goes down . . . . . 'Till the orb he has follow'd for

e - - - - ver goes down . . . . . 'Till the orb he has follow'd for

e - - - - ver goes down . . . . . 'Till the orb he has follow'd for

e - - - - ver goes down . . . . . .

e - ver for ever goes down . . . . for ever for

e - ver for ever goes down . . . . for ever for

e - ver for ever goes down goes down for ever

. . . . . goes down . . . . for ever for

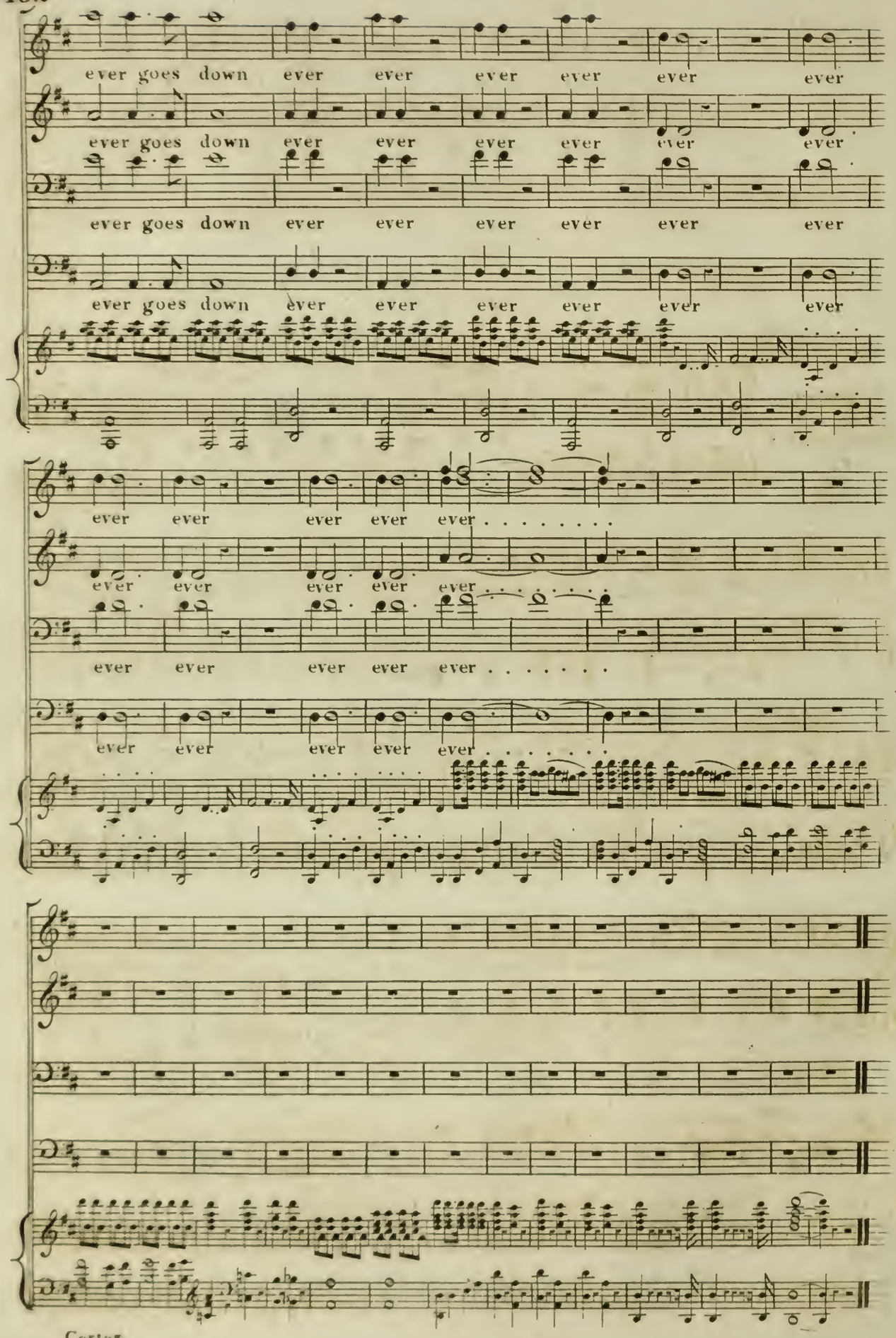
ever for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

ever for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

for ever for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

ever for ever for ever for e - ver e - ver

ff *ff*


ever goes down ever ever ever ever ever ever
ever goes down ever ever ever ever ever ever
ever goes down ever ever ever ever ever ever
ever goes down ever ever ever ever ever ever
ever ever ever ever ever . . . . . .
ever ever ever ever ever . . . . . .
ever ever ever ever ever . . . . . .
ever ever ever ever ever . . . . . .

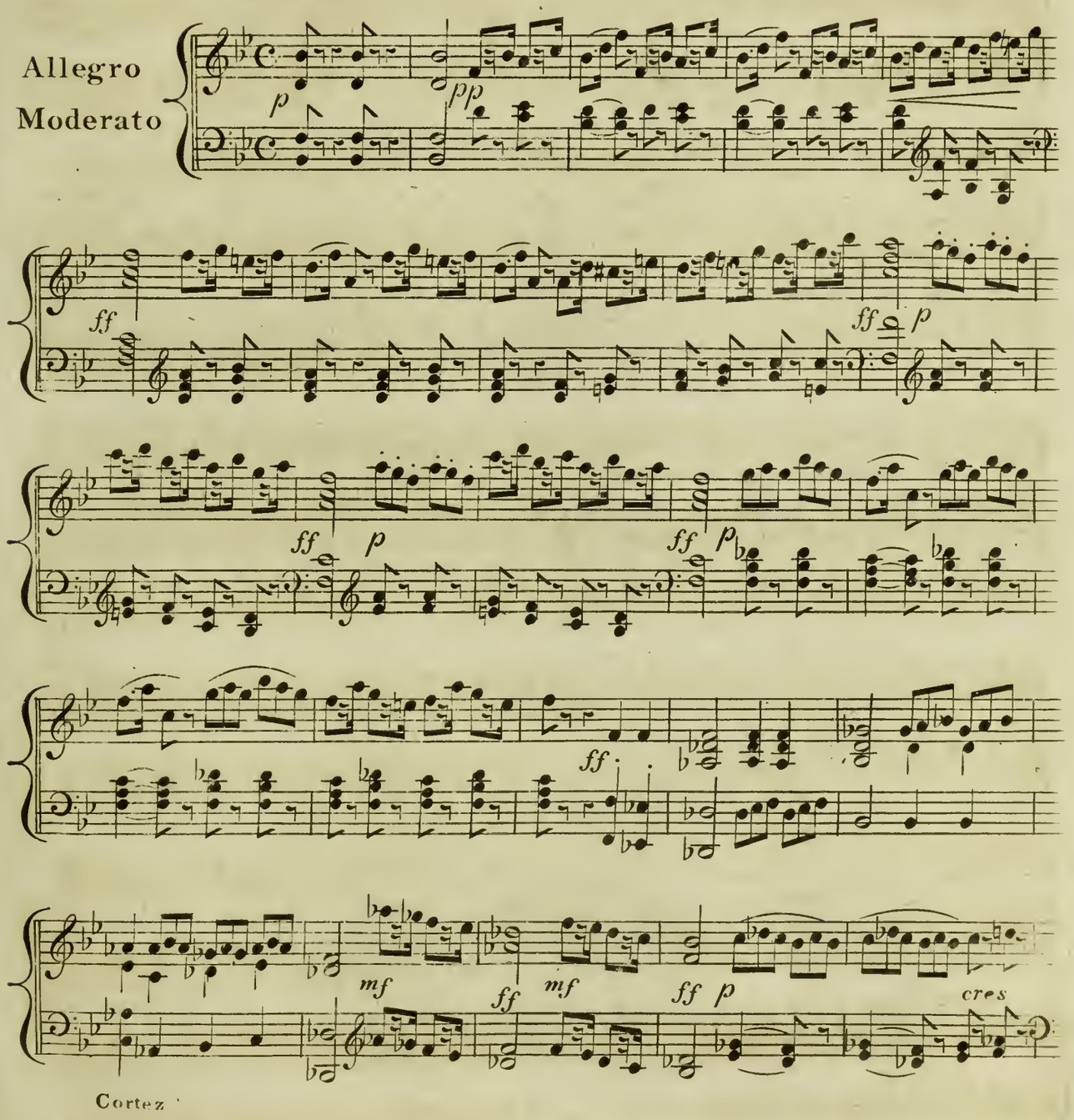
GRAND MEXICAN MARCH.

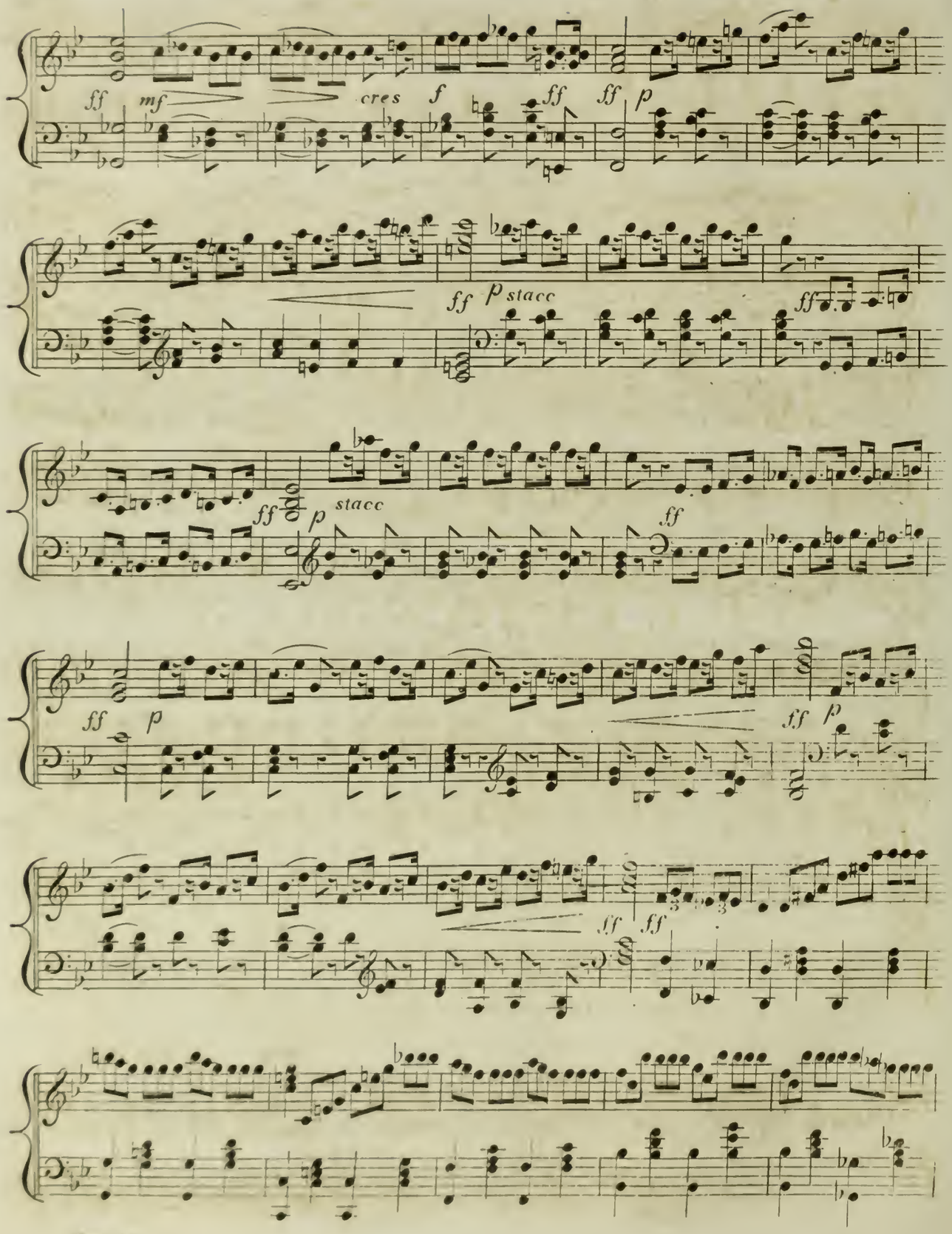
of

The Embassy from

MONTEZUMA to CORTEZ.

Composed by H. R. Bishop.




ff
mf
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p
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ff
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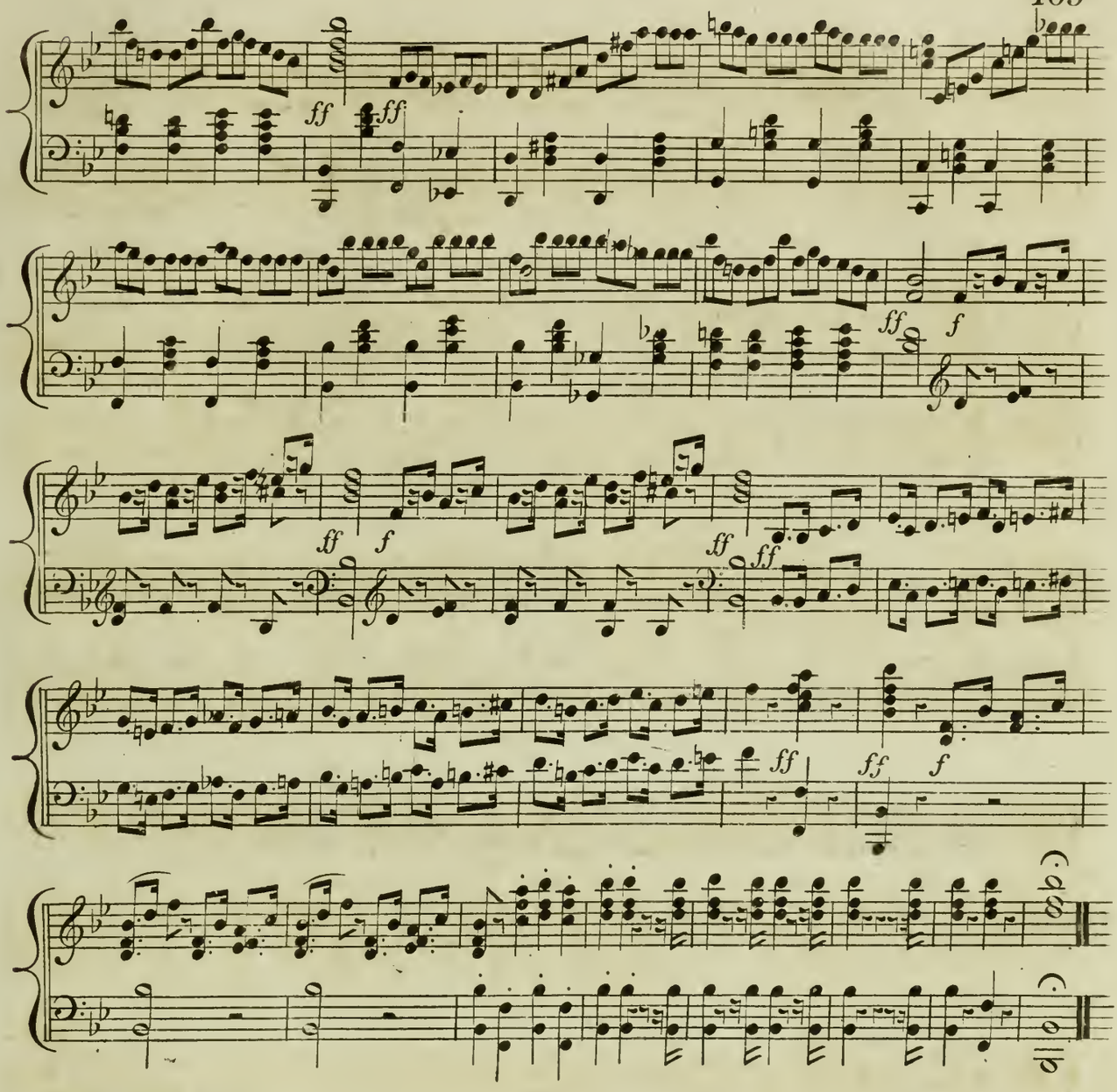
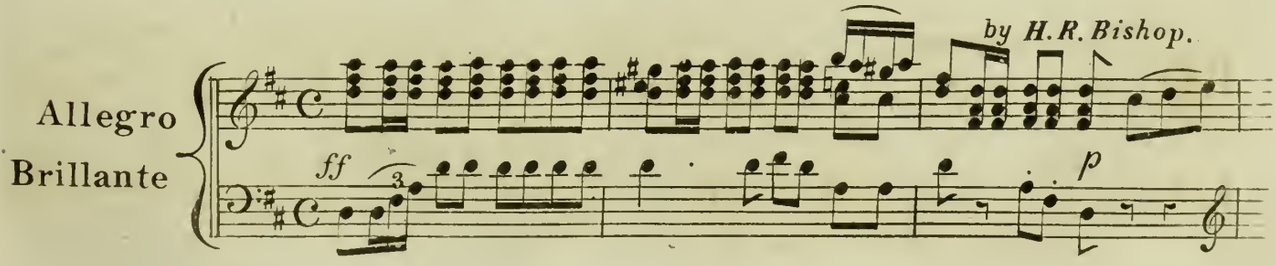
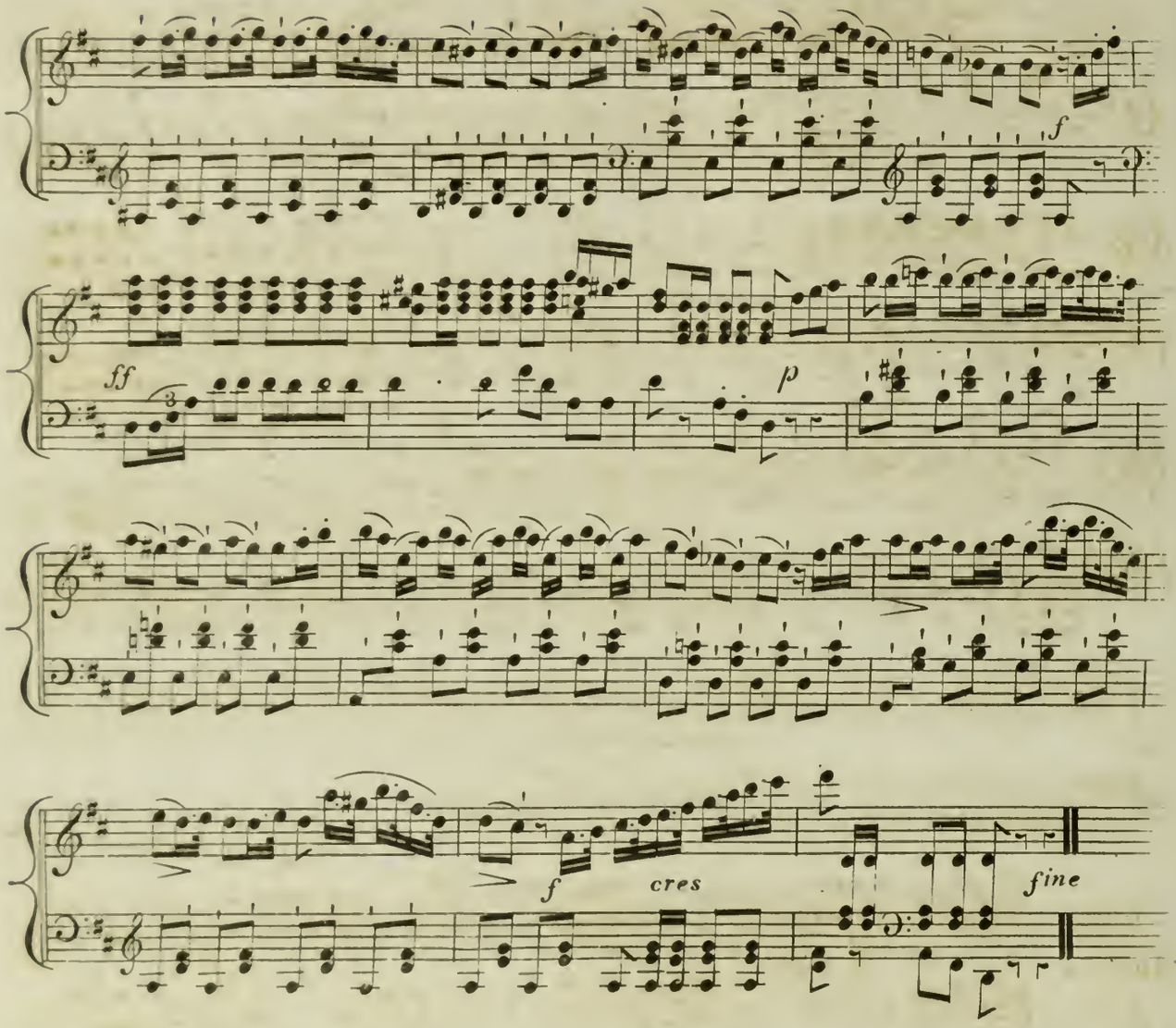


SPANISH MARCH

Composed in imitation of the Spanish Style,

by H. R. Bishop.

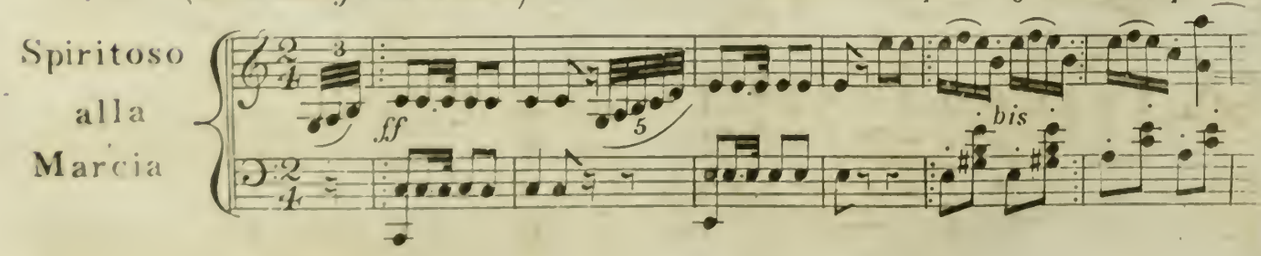


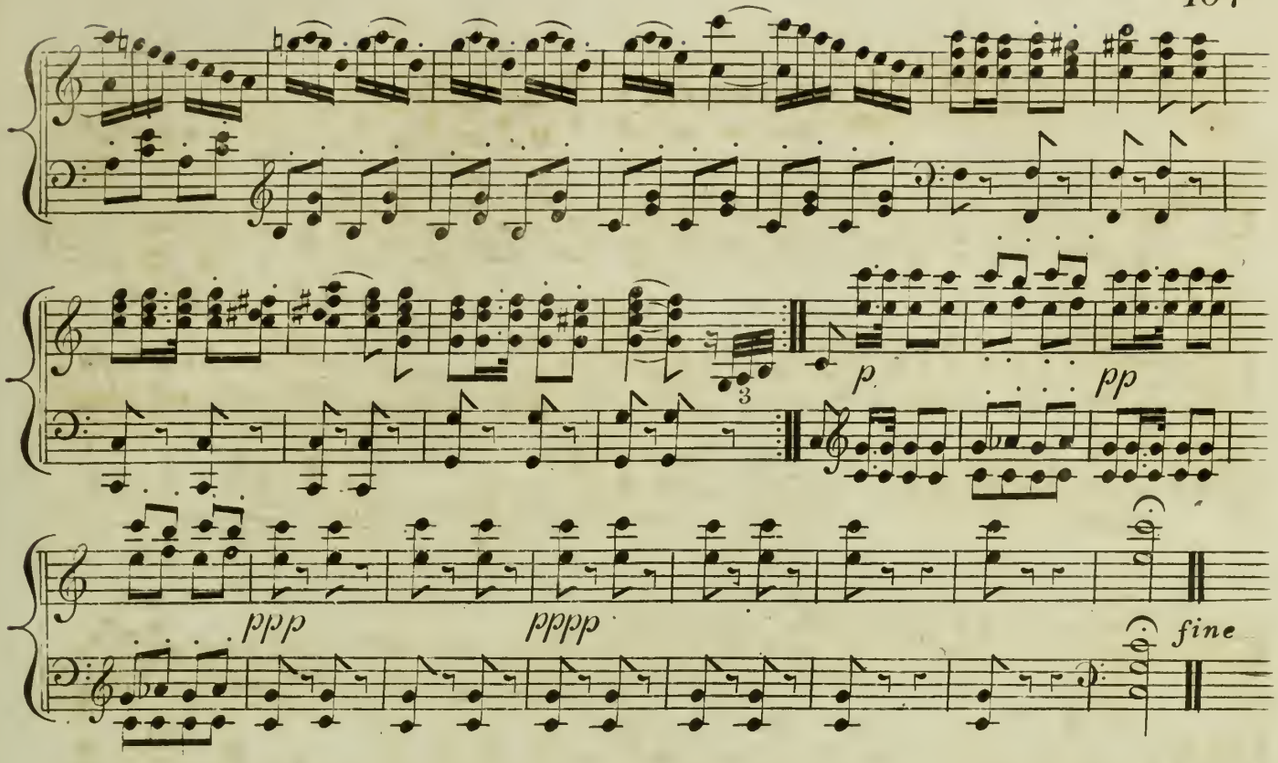


MARCH

of the Spanish Cavalry &c:

(at the end of First Scene.) *Composed by H. R. Bishop.*

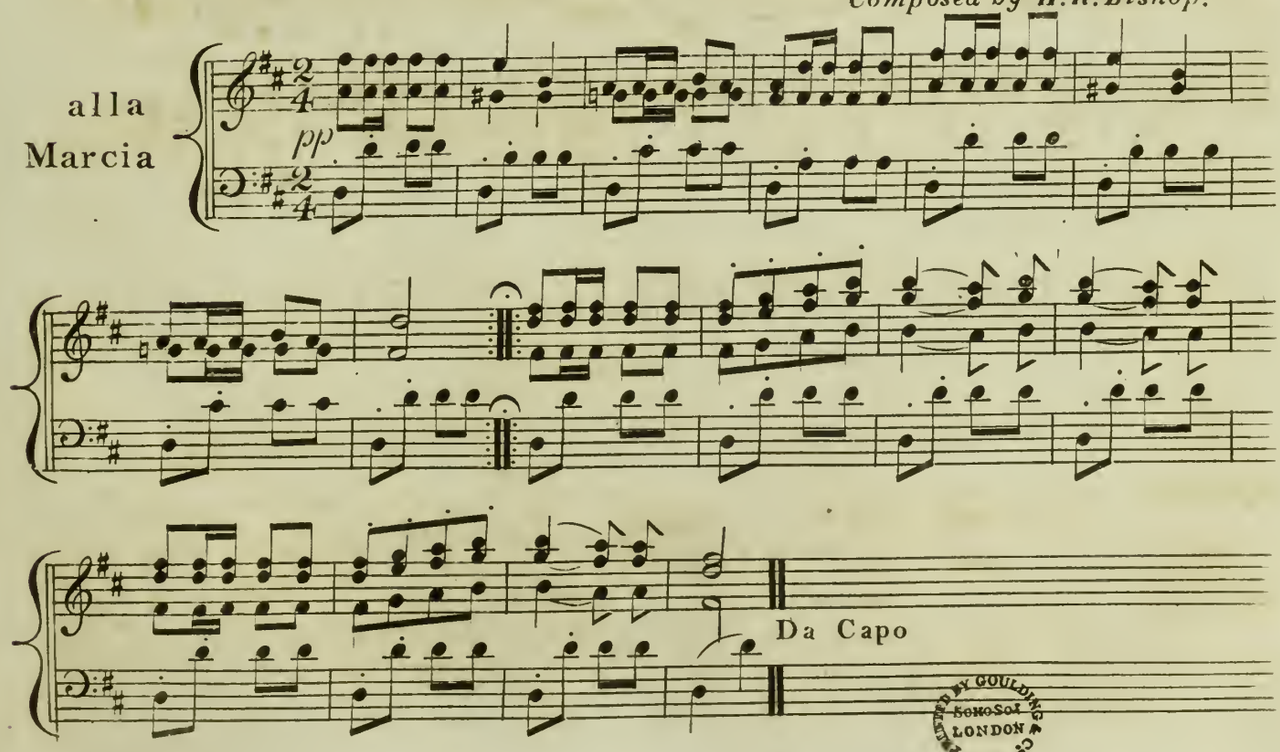




MARCH

of Spaniards and Tlascalans.

Composed by H.R. Bishop.



Cortez