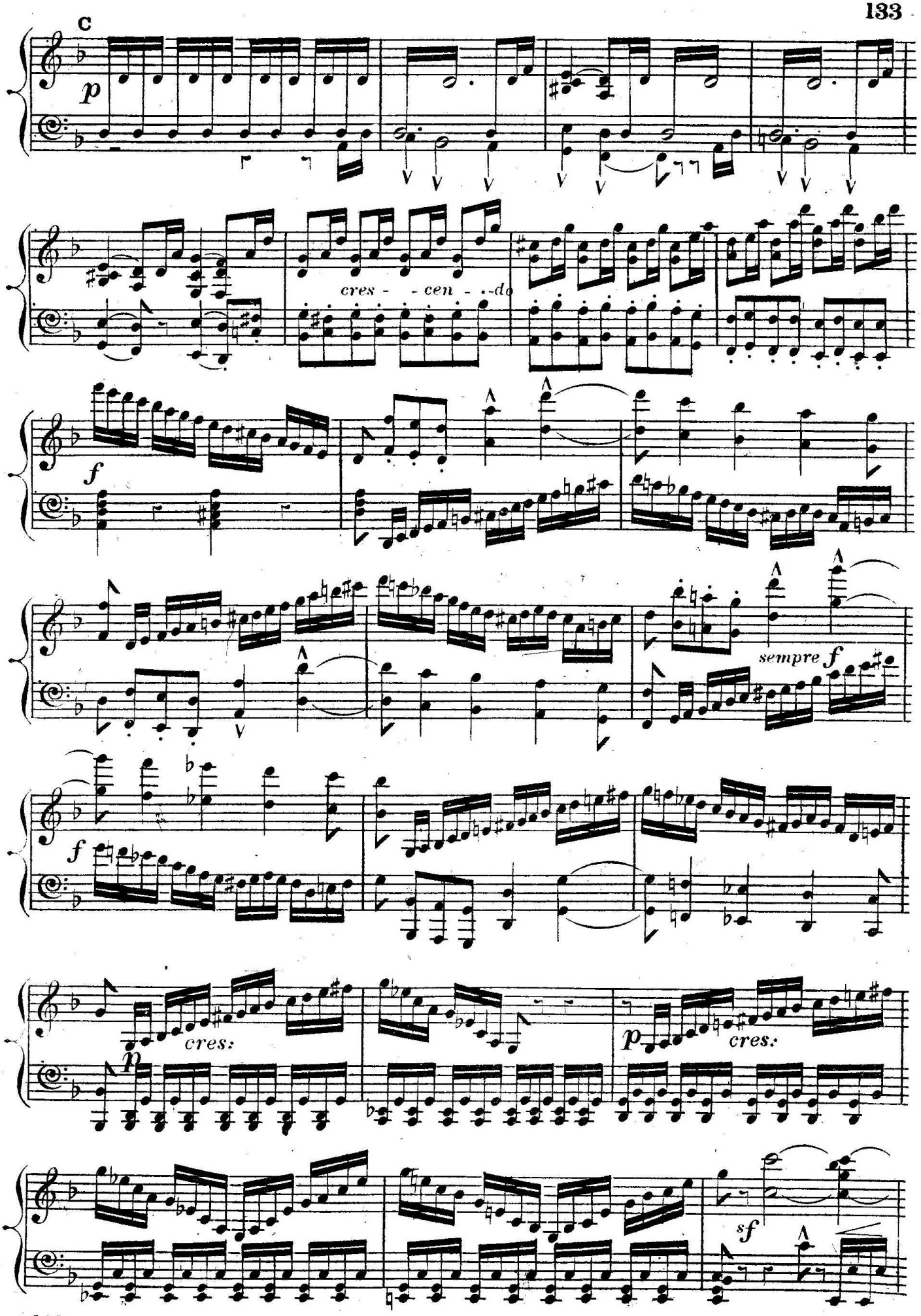
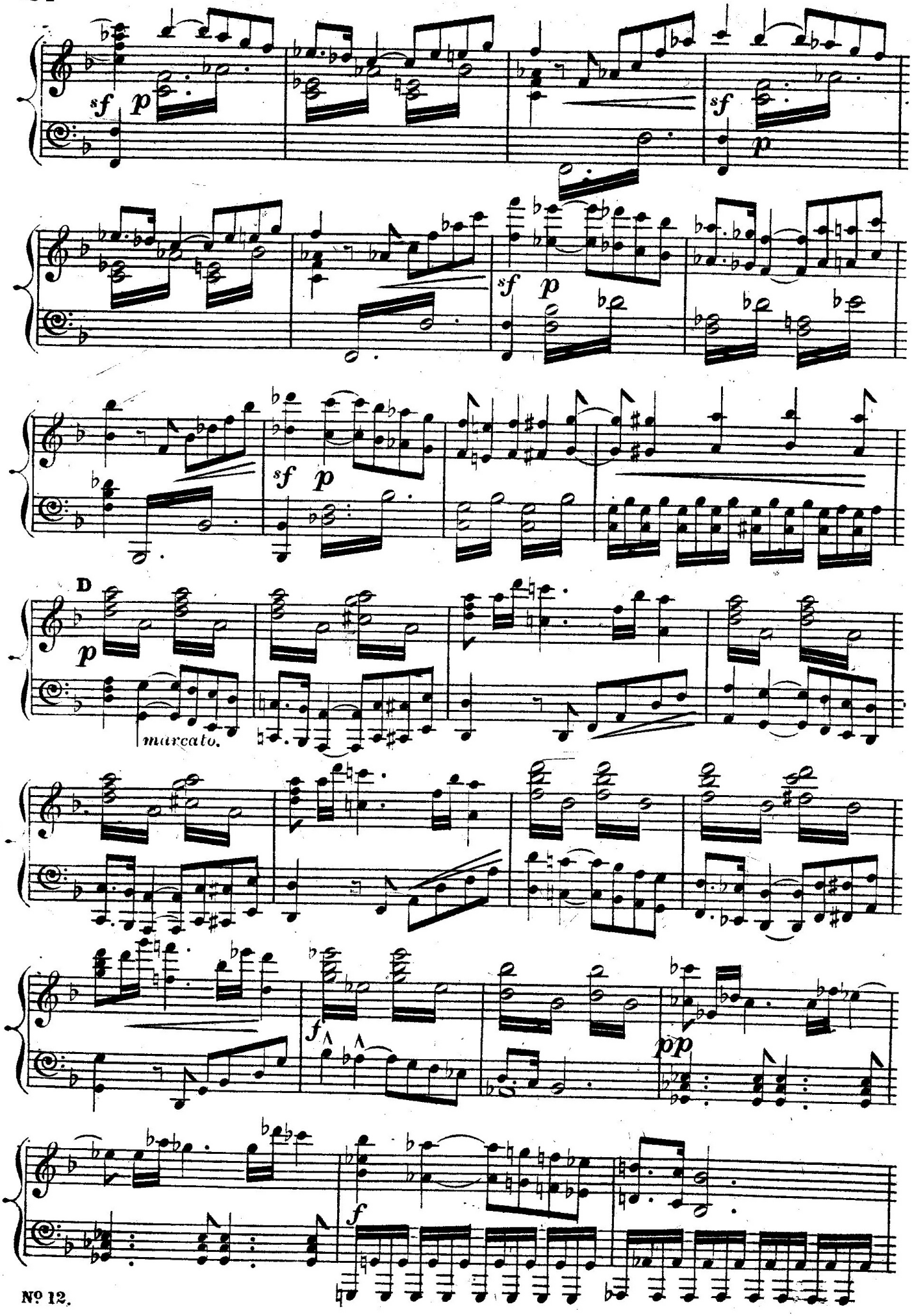
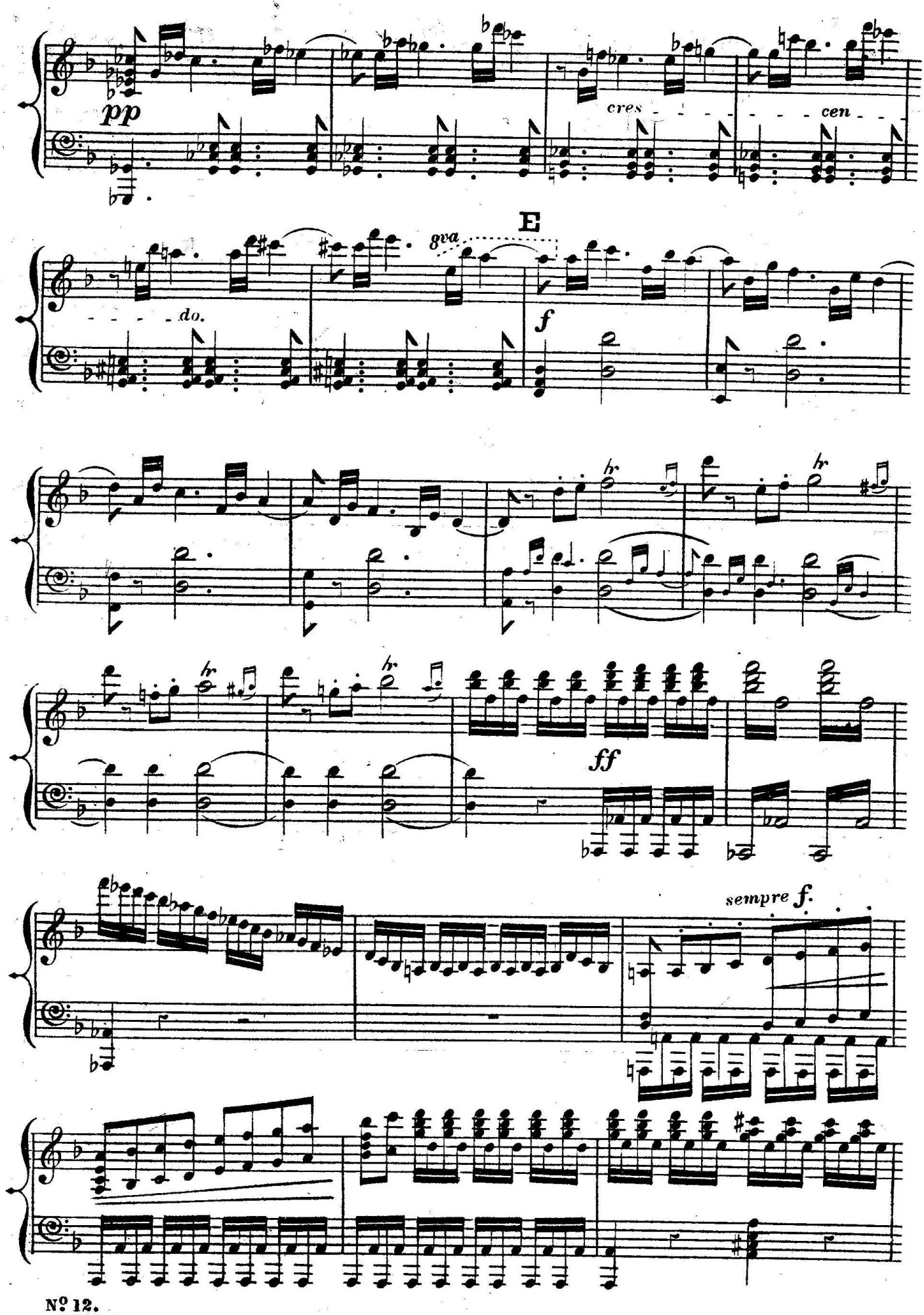
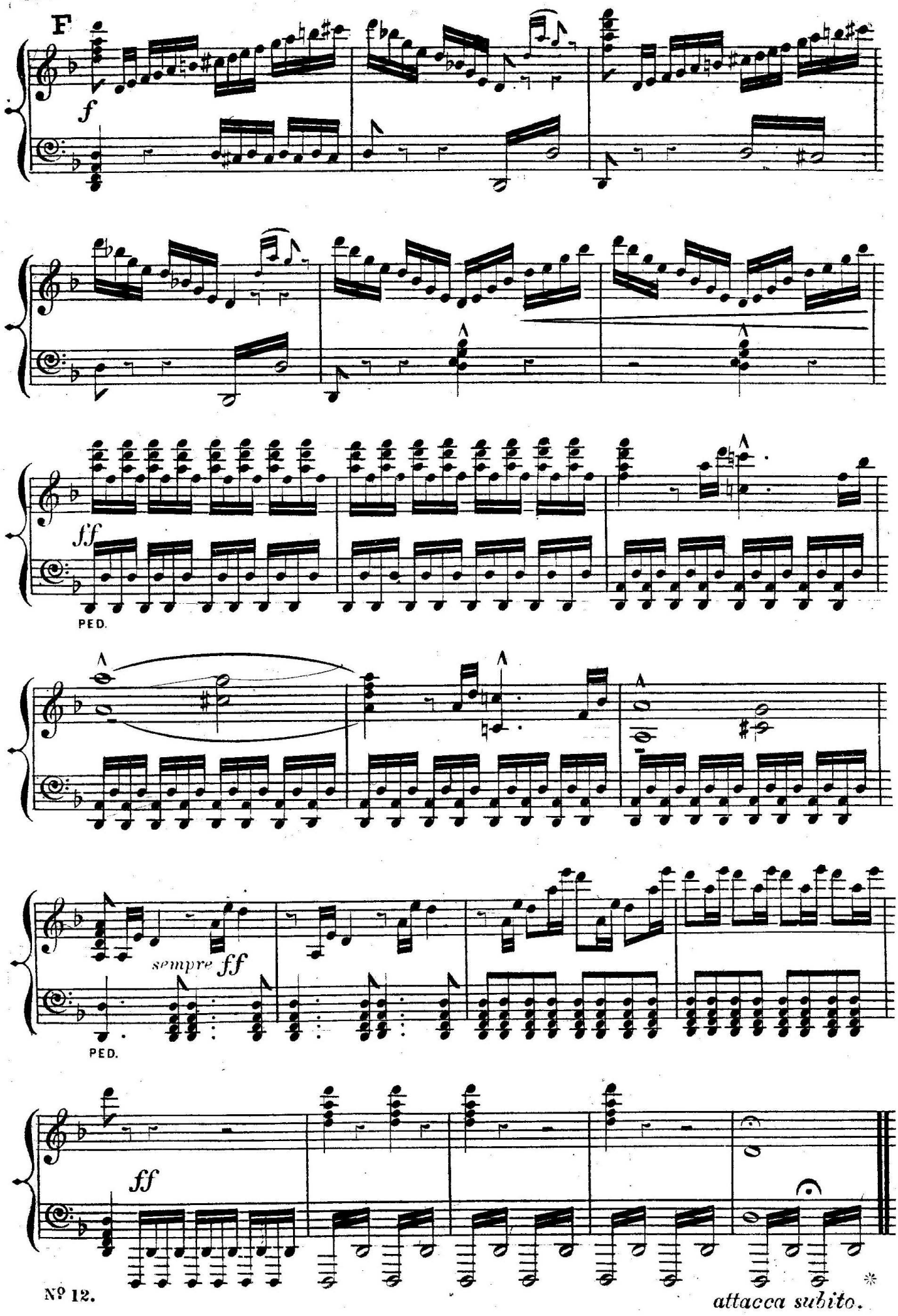

C
p
cres - - cen - - do
f
sempre f
f
cres:
p
p
cres:
sf


sf p
sf p
sf p
sf p
D
p
marcato.
f
pp
f


pp
cres - - - - - - - - cen - - -
E
8va
- - - - do.
f
hr
hr
hr
ff
sempre f.



Nº 12.

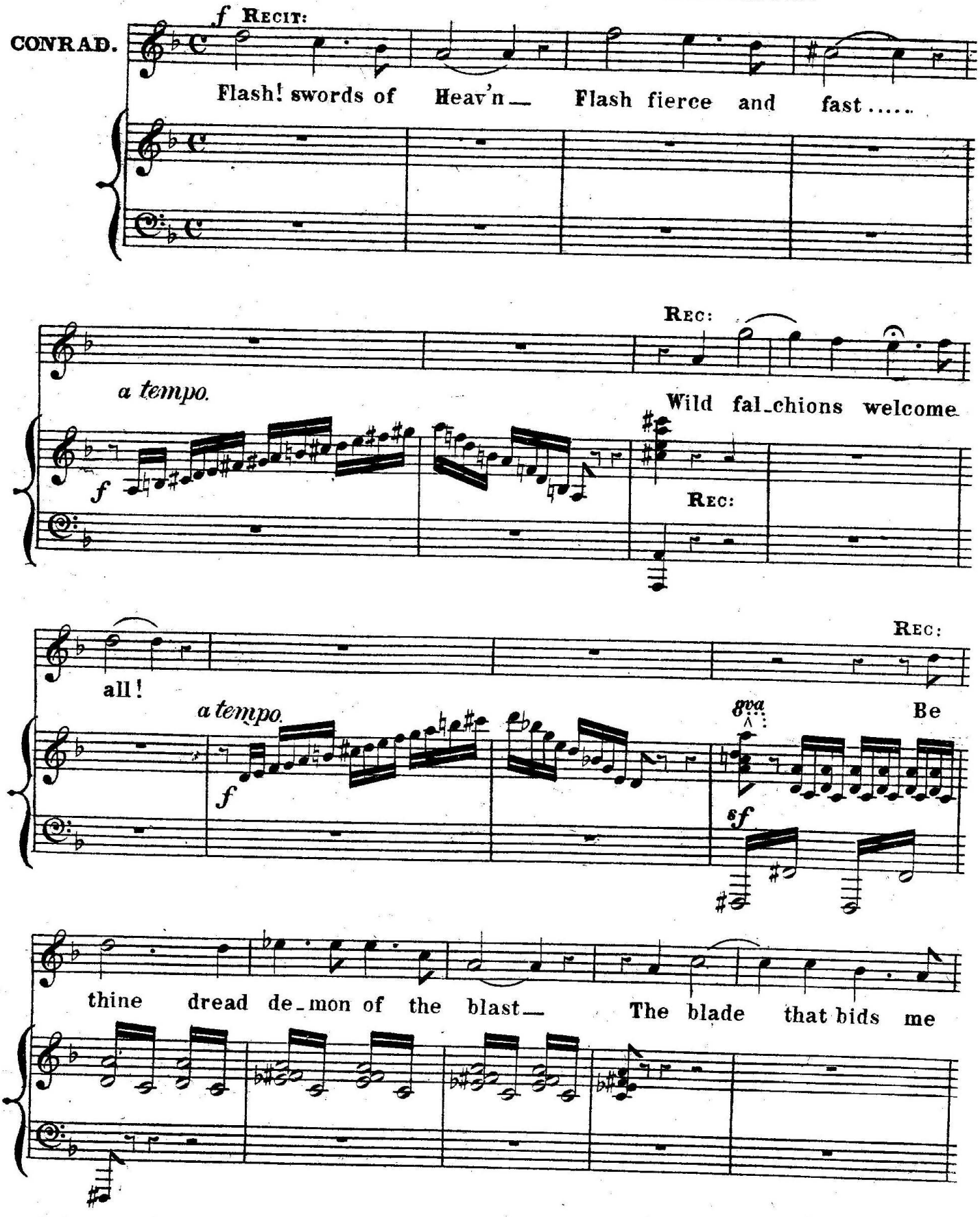
attacca subito.

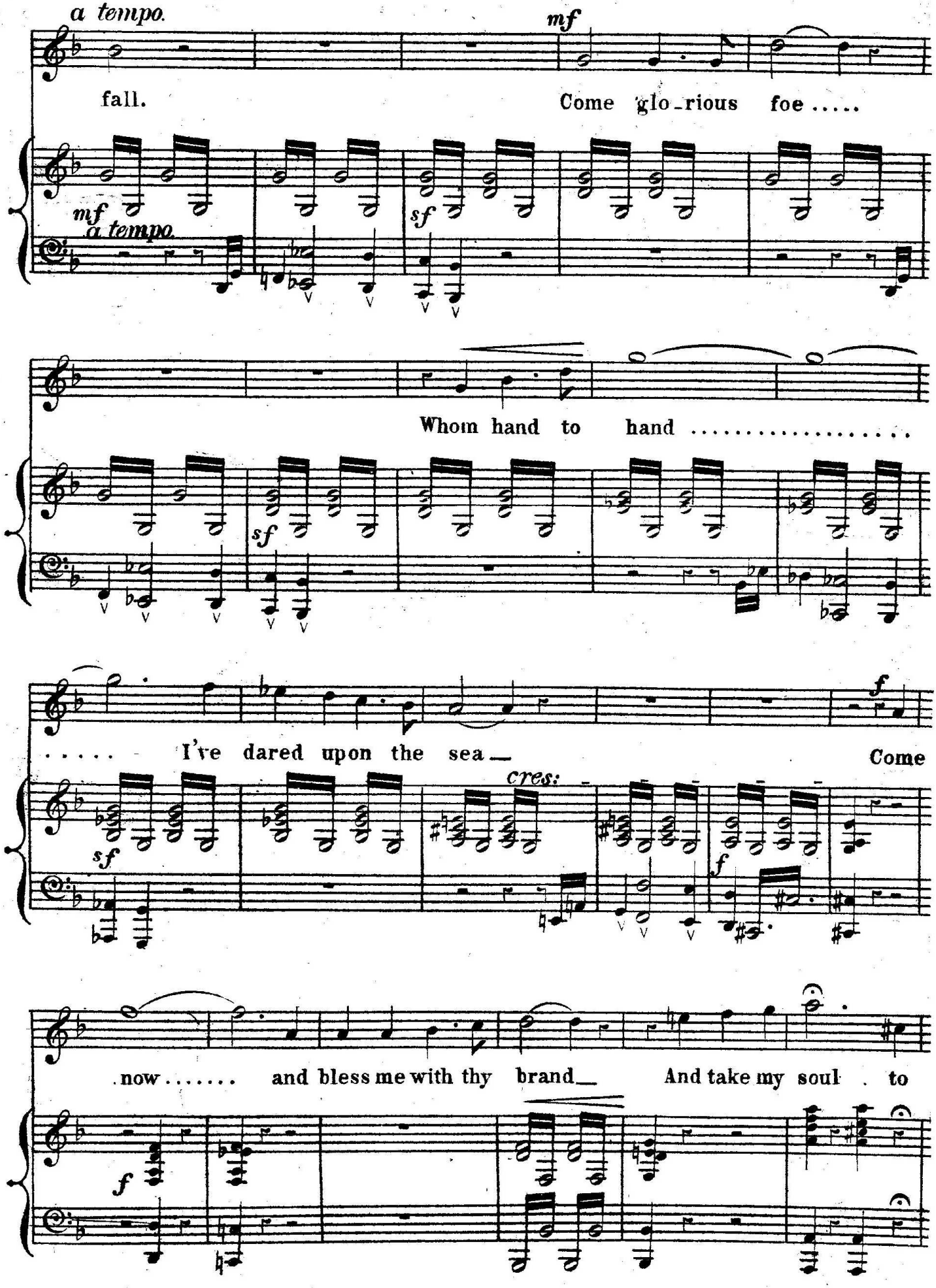
SCENE V.

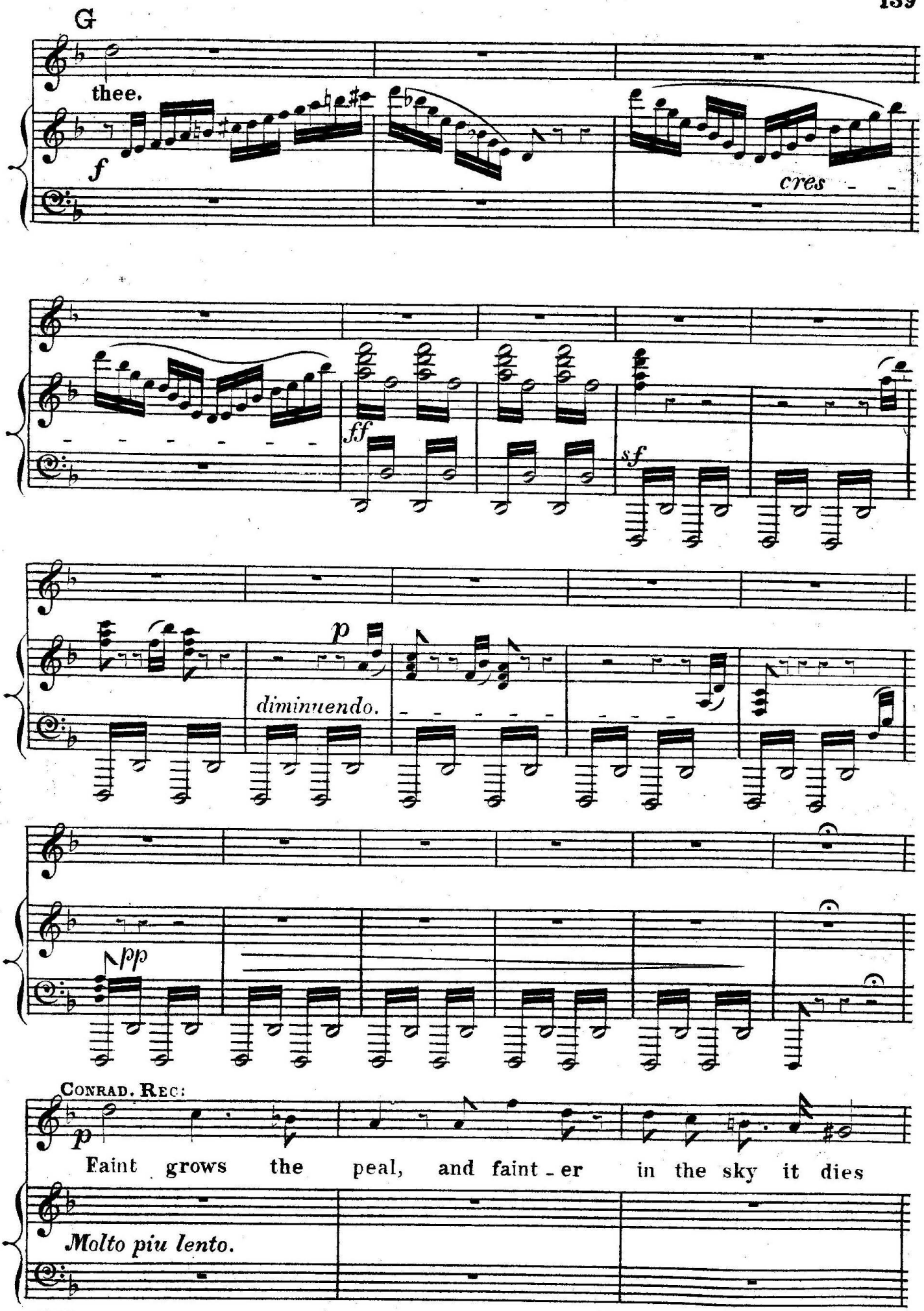
In the Dungeon— A thunderstorm.

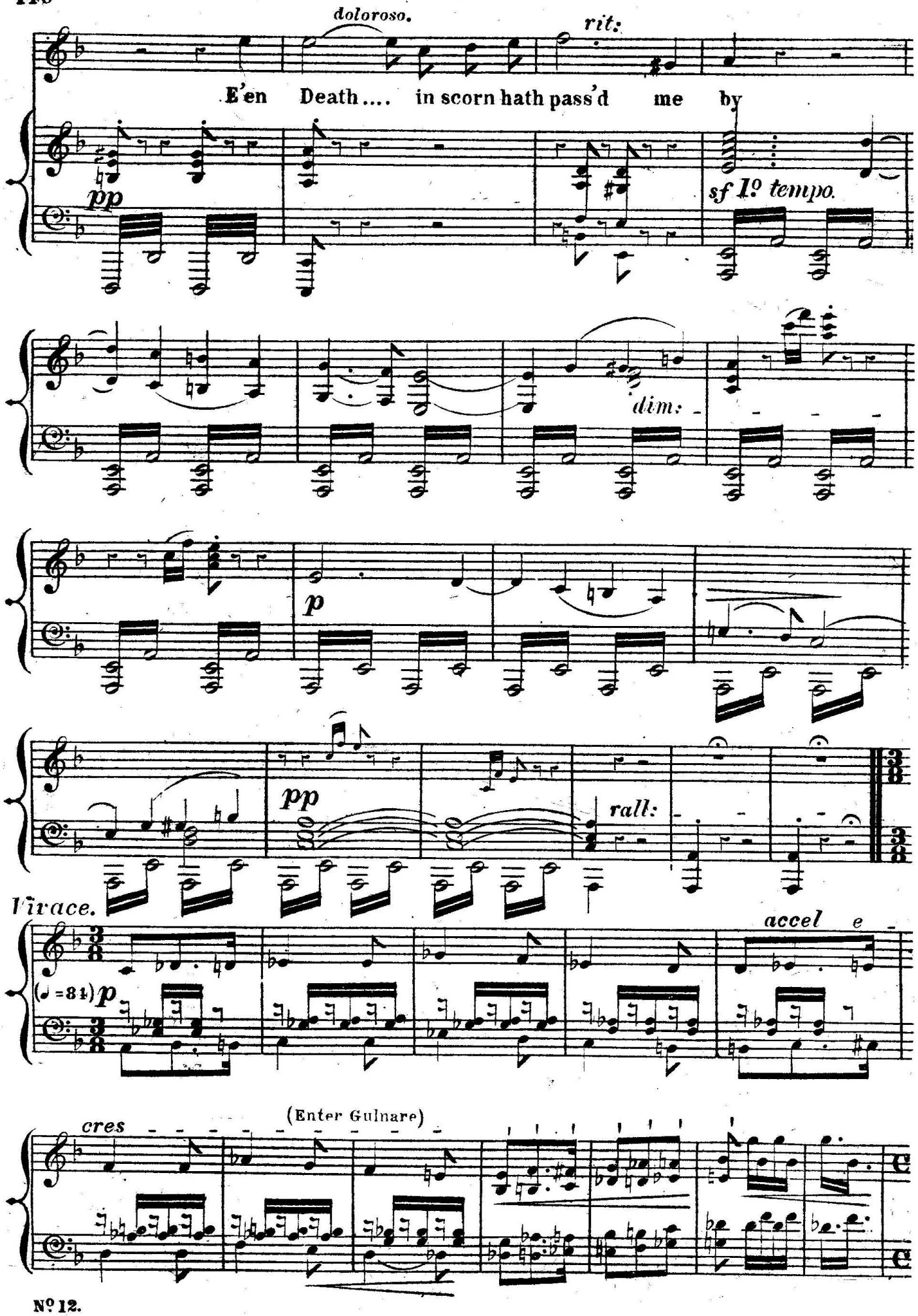
№ 12 bis. RECIT: CONRAD. "FLASH SWORDS OF HEAVEN."

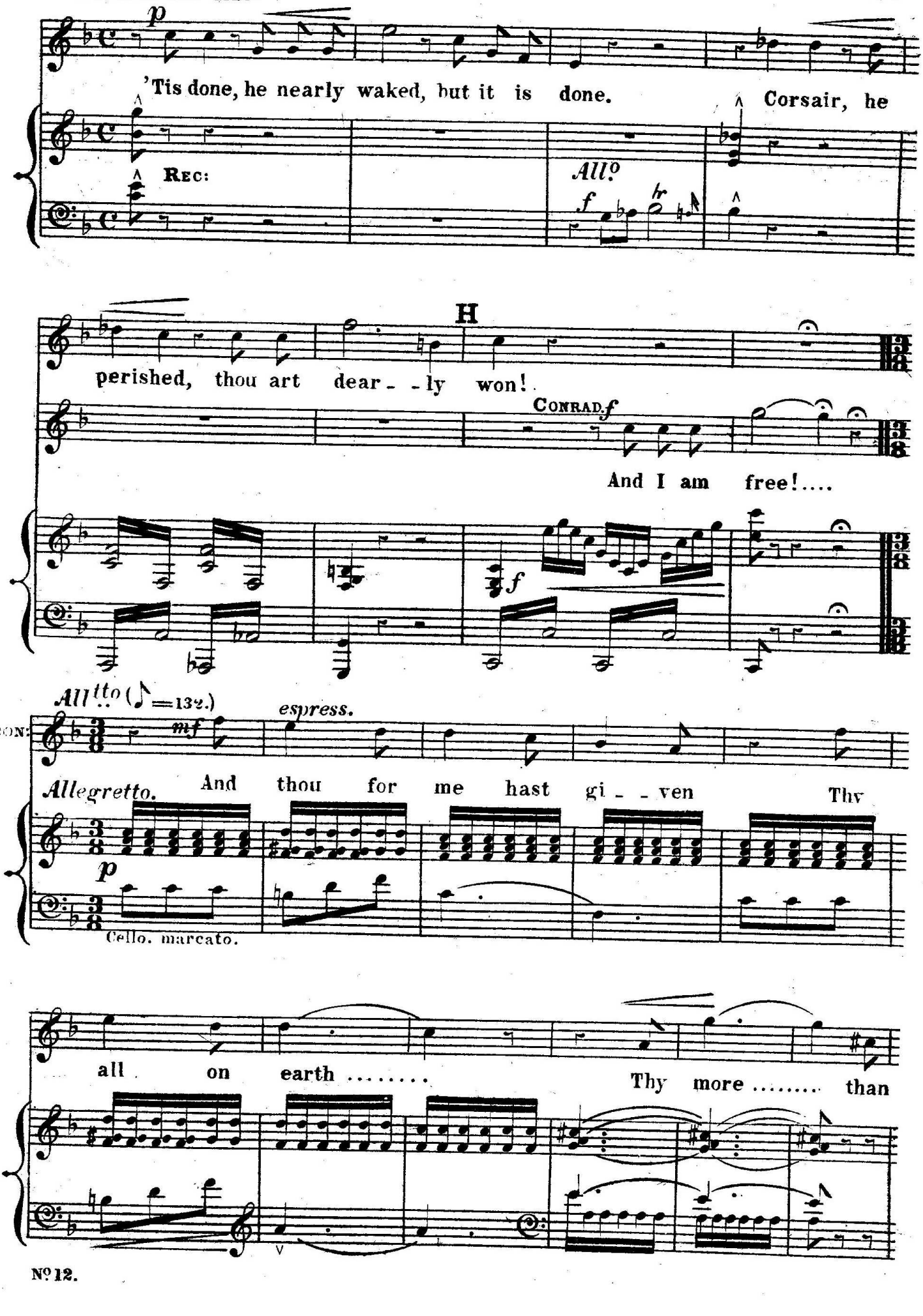
AIR. GULNARE. "FLY HENCE AND LOATHE AND LEAVE ME"

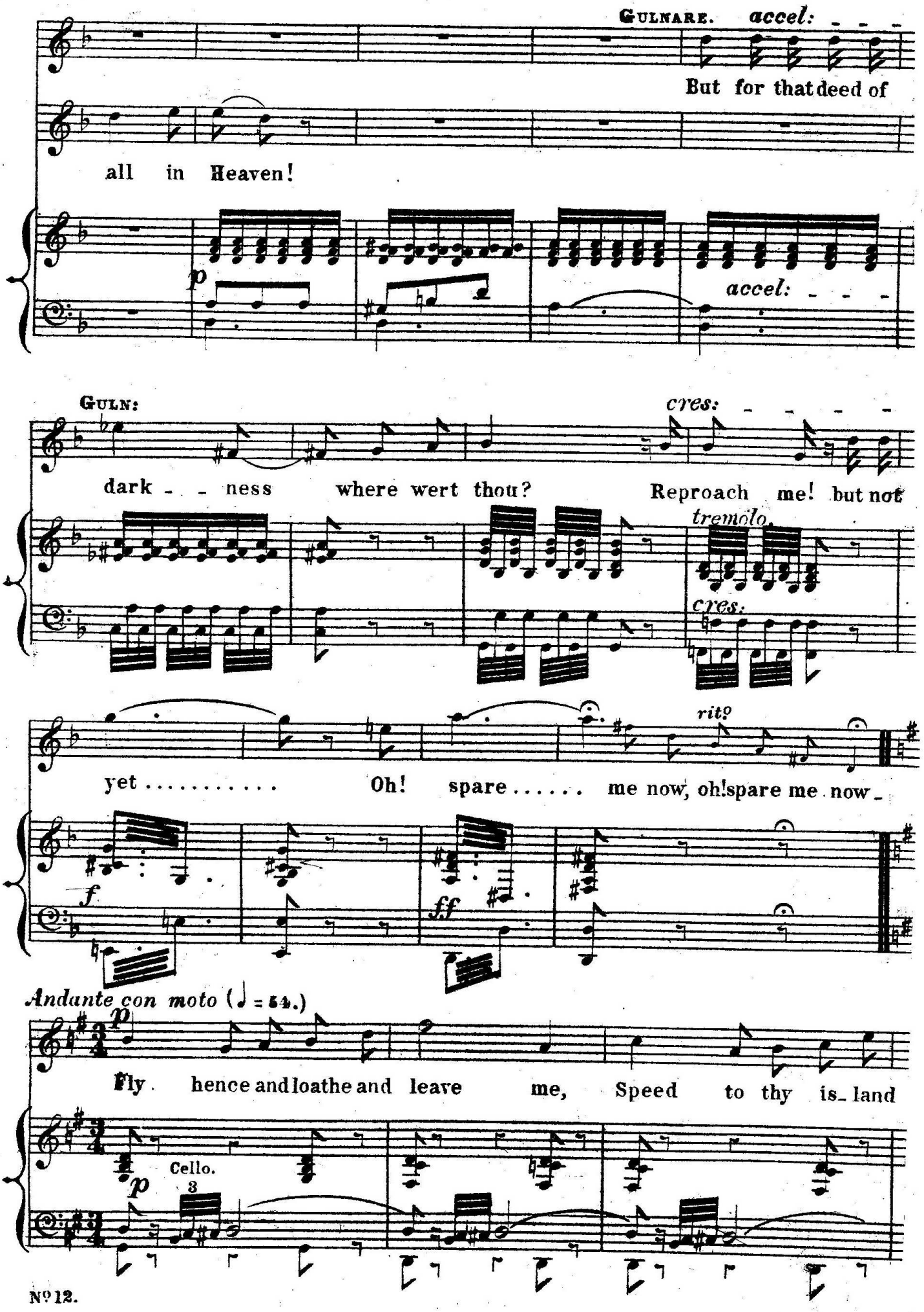


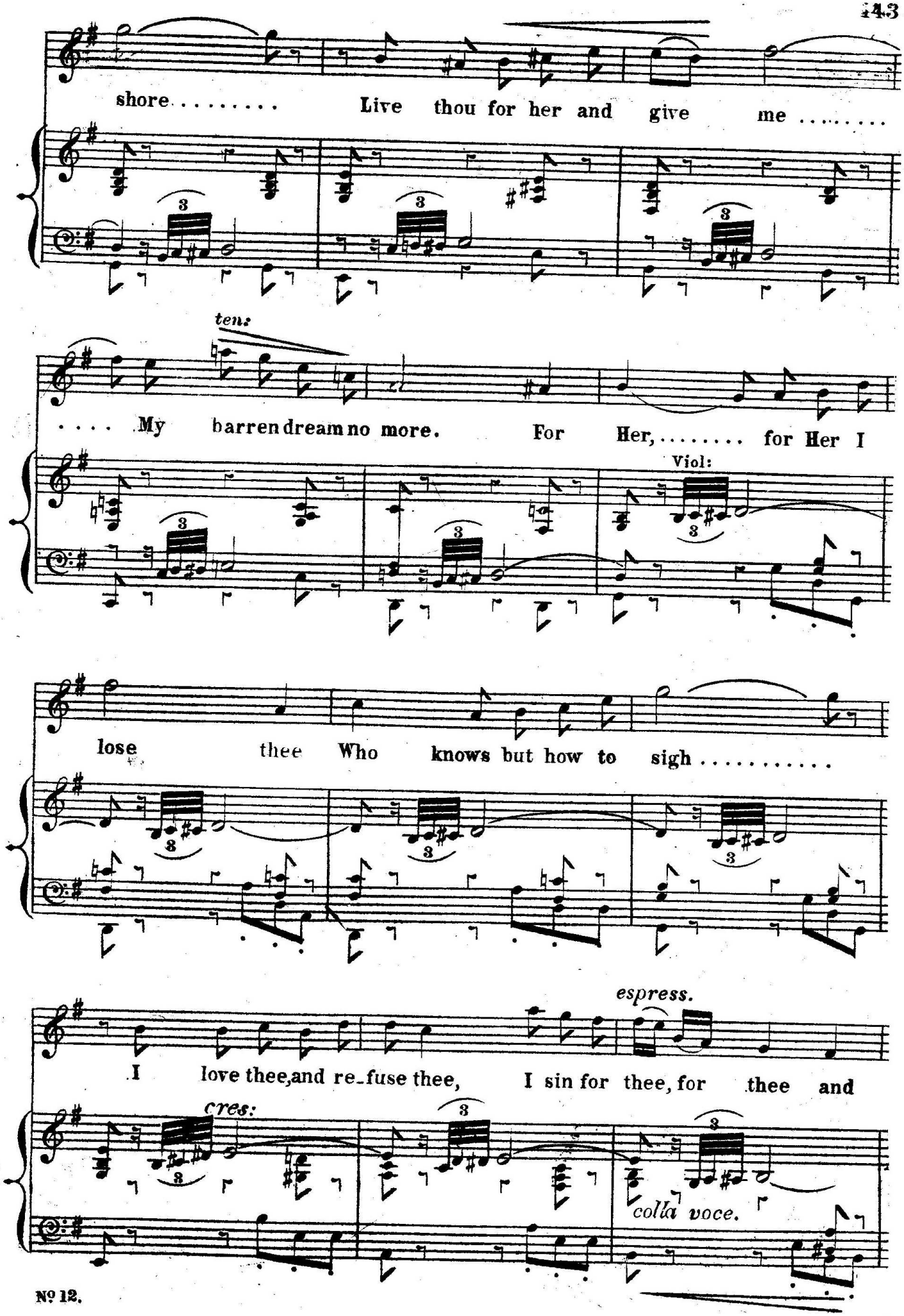

a tempo.
mf
fall.
Come glo-rious foe .....
mf
a tempo.
sf
Whom hand to hand .....
sf
..... I've dared upon the sea—
Come
f
cres:
sf
f
now ..... and bless me with thy brand—
And take my soul . to
f

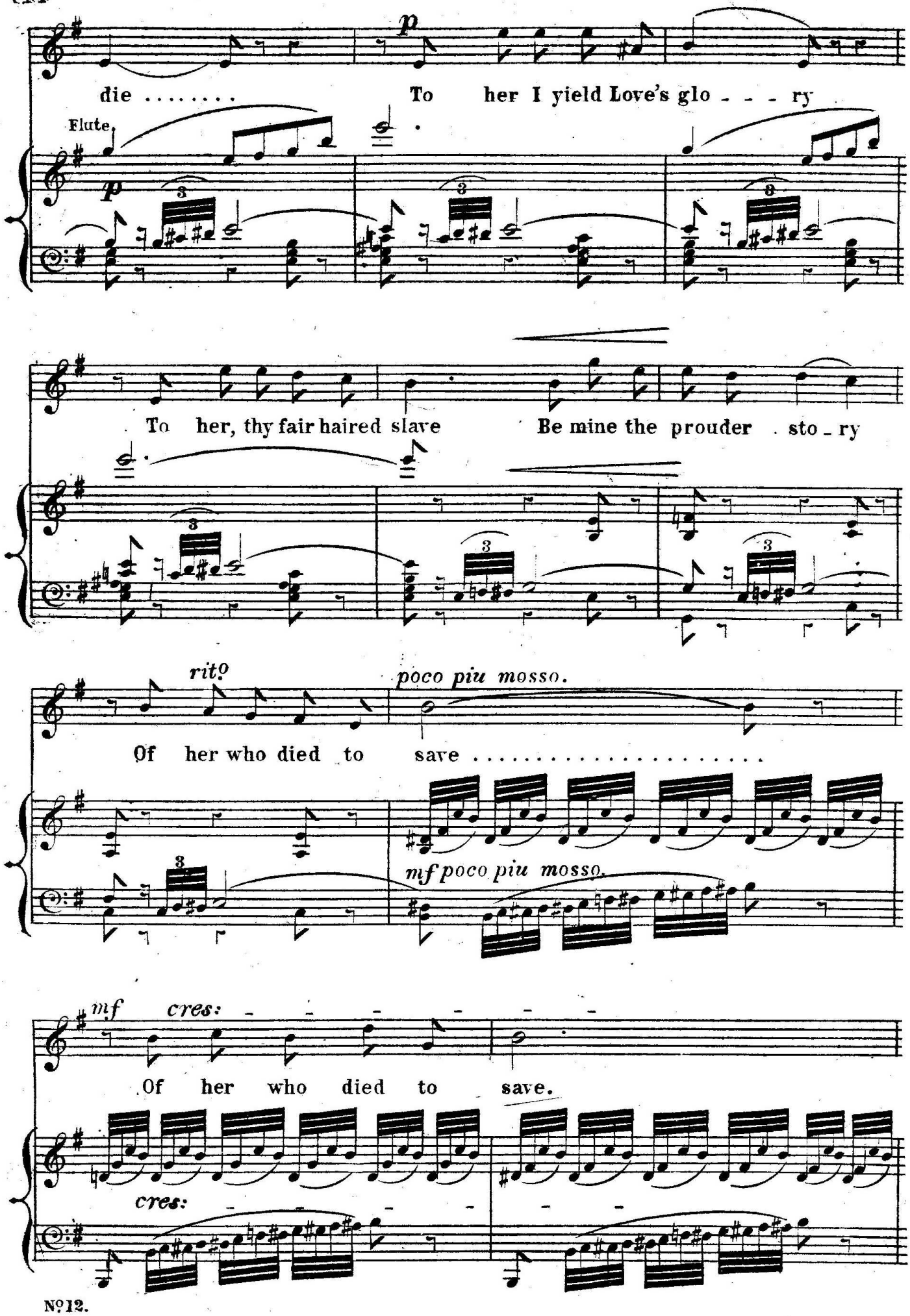

G
thee.
f
cres
ff
sf
p
diminuendo.
pp
CONRAD. REC:
p
Faint grows the peal, and faint - er in the sky it dies
Molto piu lento.

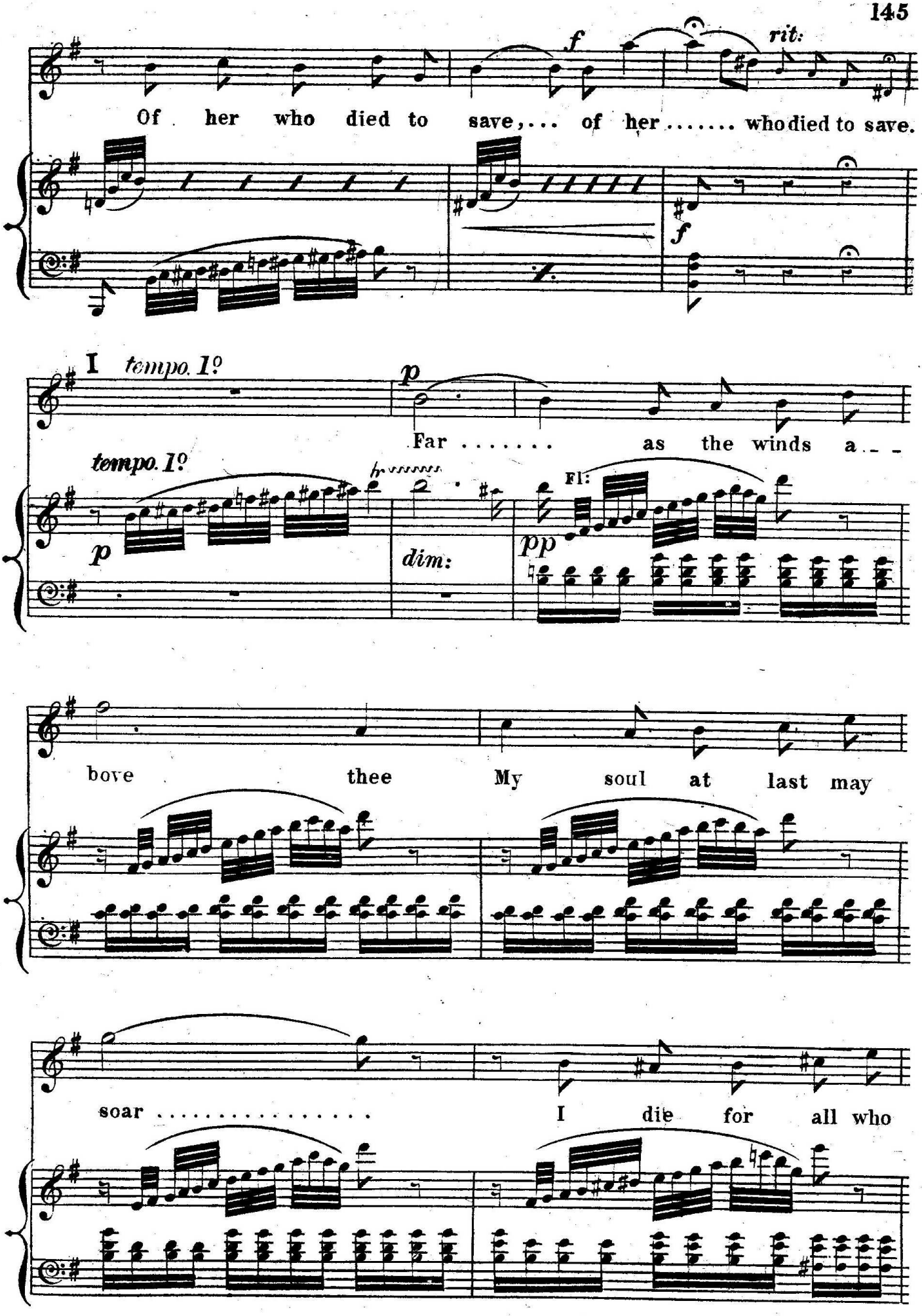

doloroso.
rit:
E'en Death.... in scorn hath pass'd me by
pp
sf 1º tempo.
dim:
p
pp
rall:
Vivace.
(♩=84) p
accel e
cres
(Enter Gulnare)

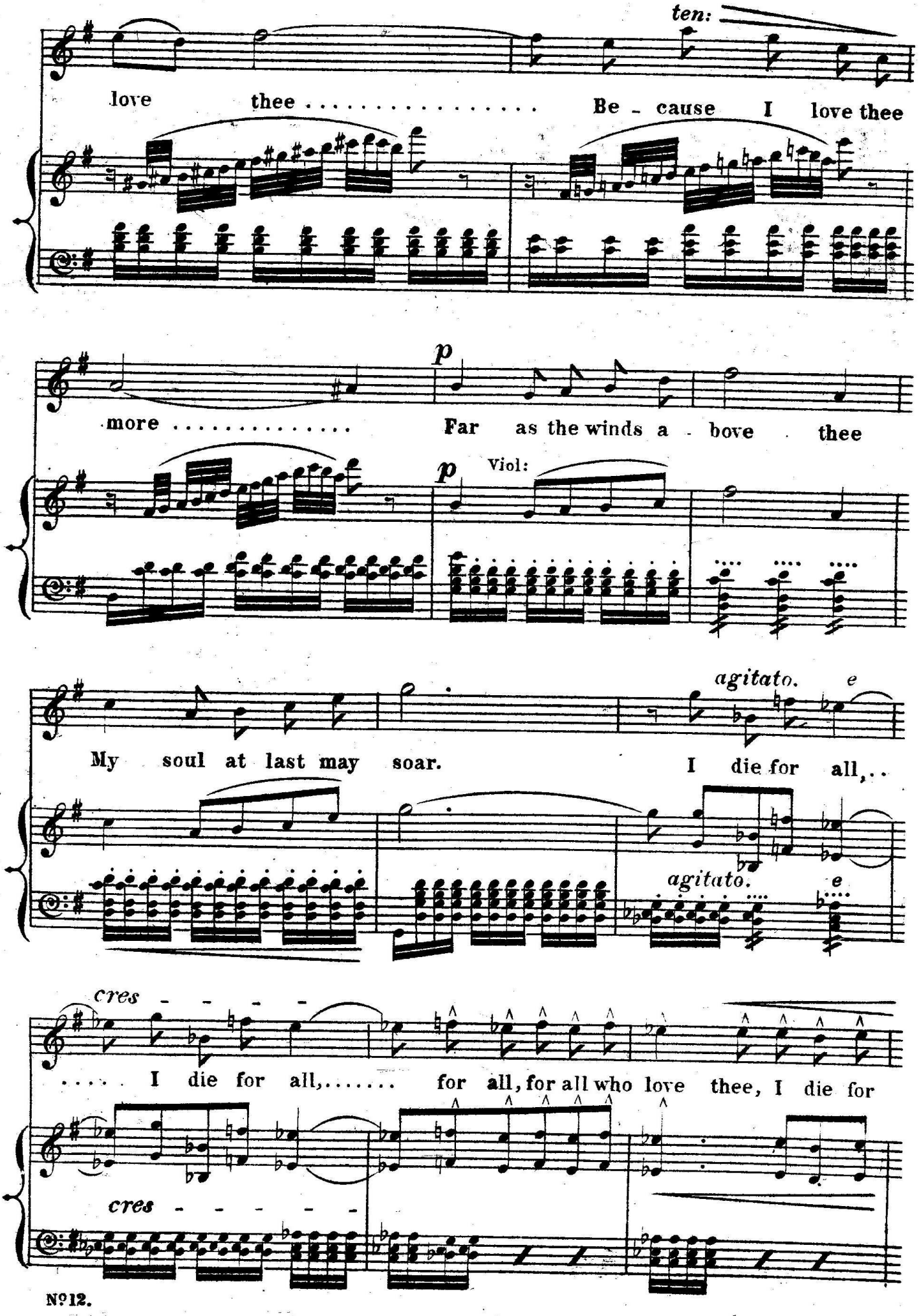

p
'Tis done, he nearly waked, but it is done. Corsair, he
REC:
All.o
f
H
perished, thou art dear - - ly won!
CONRAD. f
And I am free!....
f
All.tto (♪=132.)
CON:
mf
espress.
Allegretto. And thou for me hast gi - - ven Thy
p
Cello. marcato.
all on earth ..... Thy more ..... than

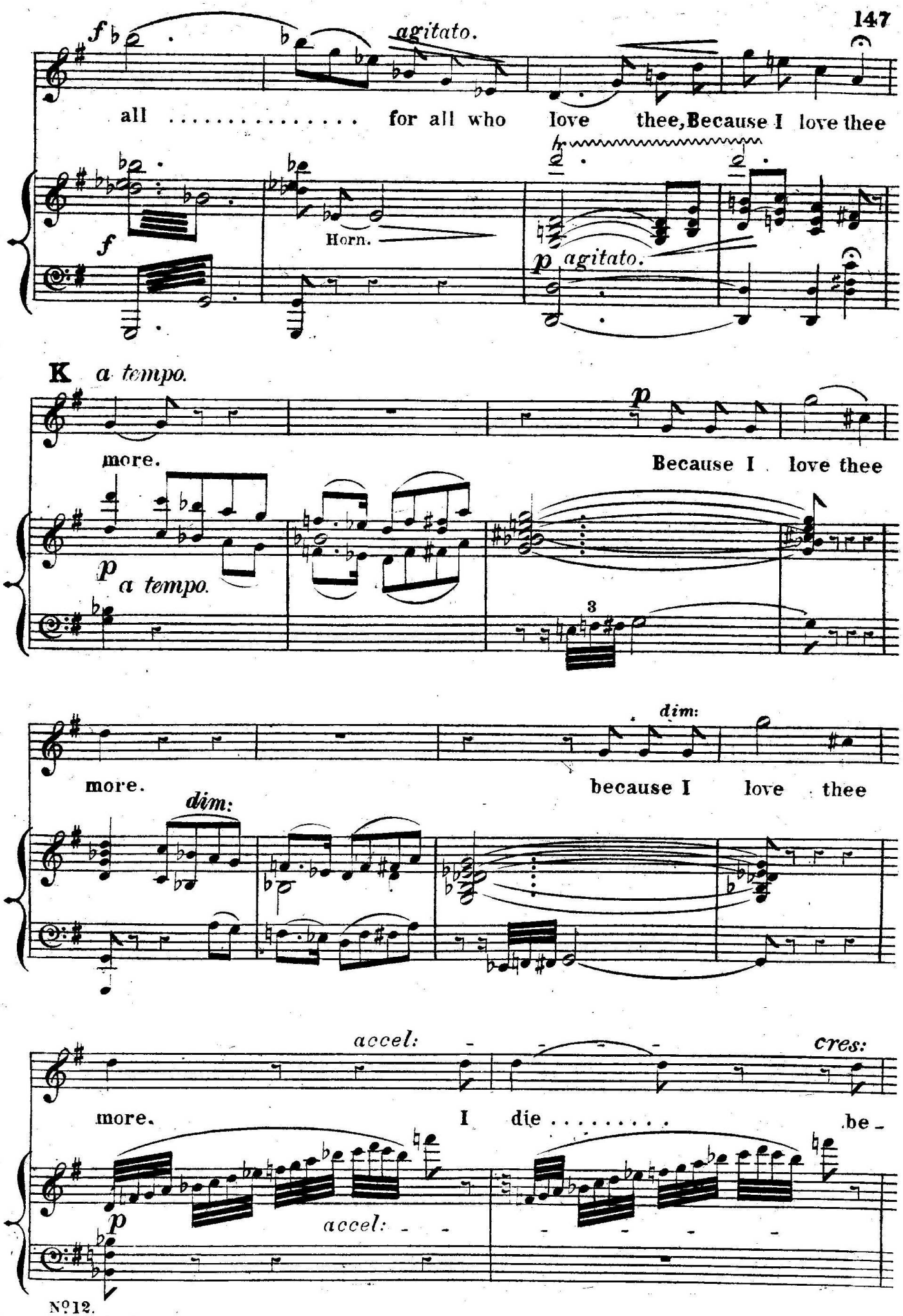

GULNARE. accel:
But for that deed of
all in Heaven!
p
accel:
GULN:
cres:
dark - - ness where wert thou? Reproach me! but not
tremolo.
cres:
rit?
yet ..... Oh! spare ..... me now, oh! spare me now -
f
ff
Andante con moto (♩ = 54.)
p
Fly hence and loathe and leave me, Speed to thy is- land
Cello.
3
p

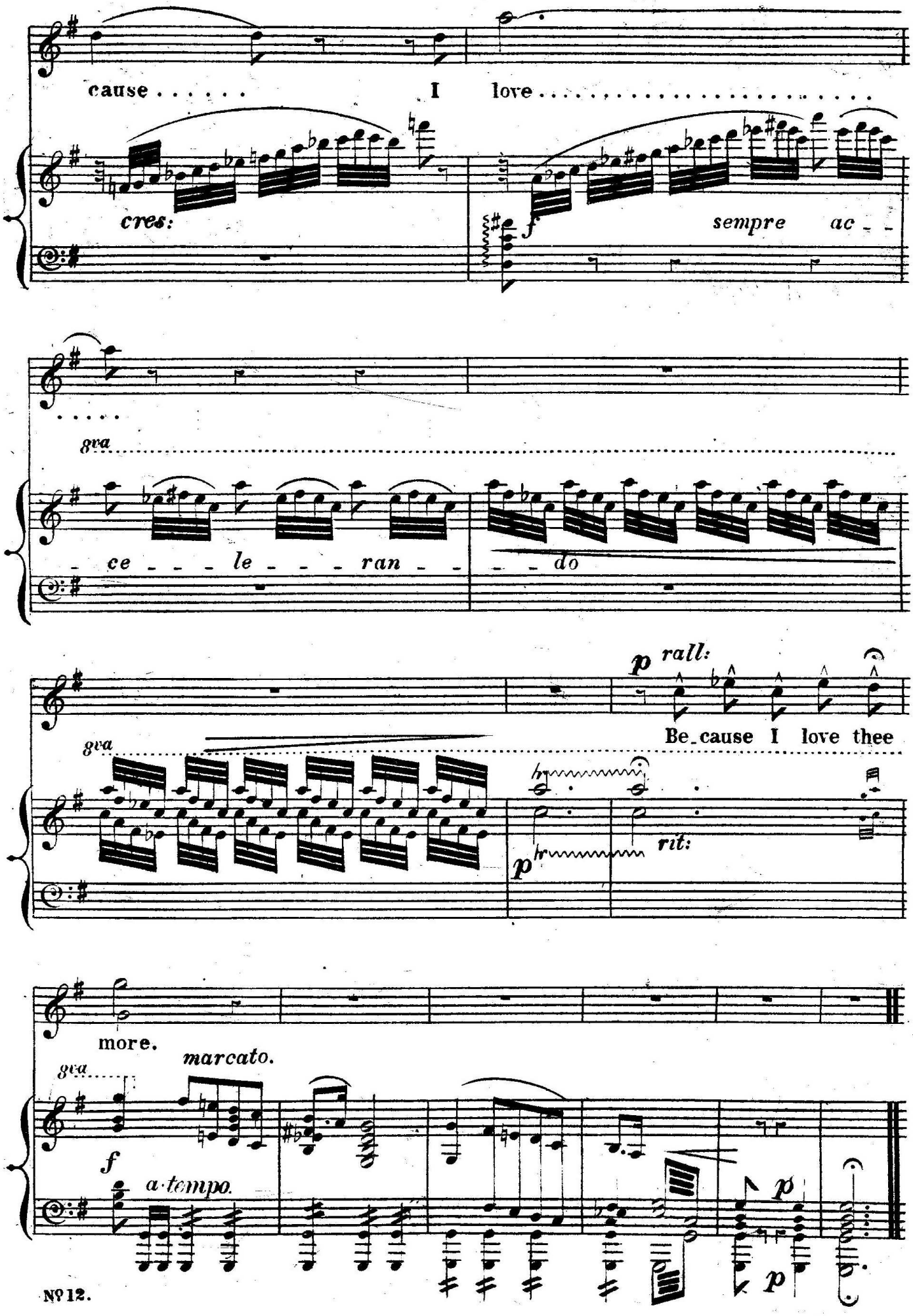

shore . . . . . Live thou for her and give me . . . . . .
ten:
. . . . My barren dream no more. For Her, ... for Her I
Viol:
lose thee Who knows but how to sigh . . . . . .
espress.
I love thee, and re-fuse thee, I sin for thee, for thee and
cres:
colla voce.


p
die ..... To her I yield Love's glo - - - ry
Flute.
p
To her, thy fair haired slave Be mine the prouder sto - ry
rit°
poco piu mosso.
Of her who died to save .....
mf poco piu mosso.
mf cres: - - - - - - -
Of her who died to save.
cres: - - - - - - -

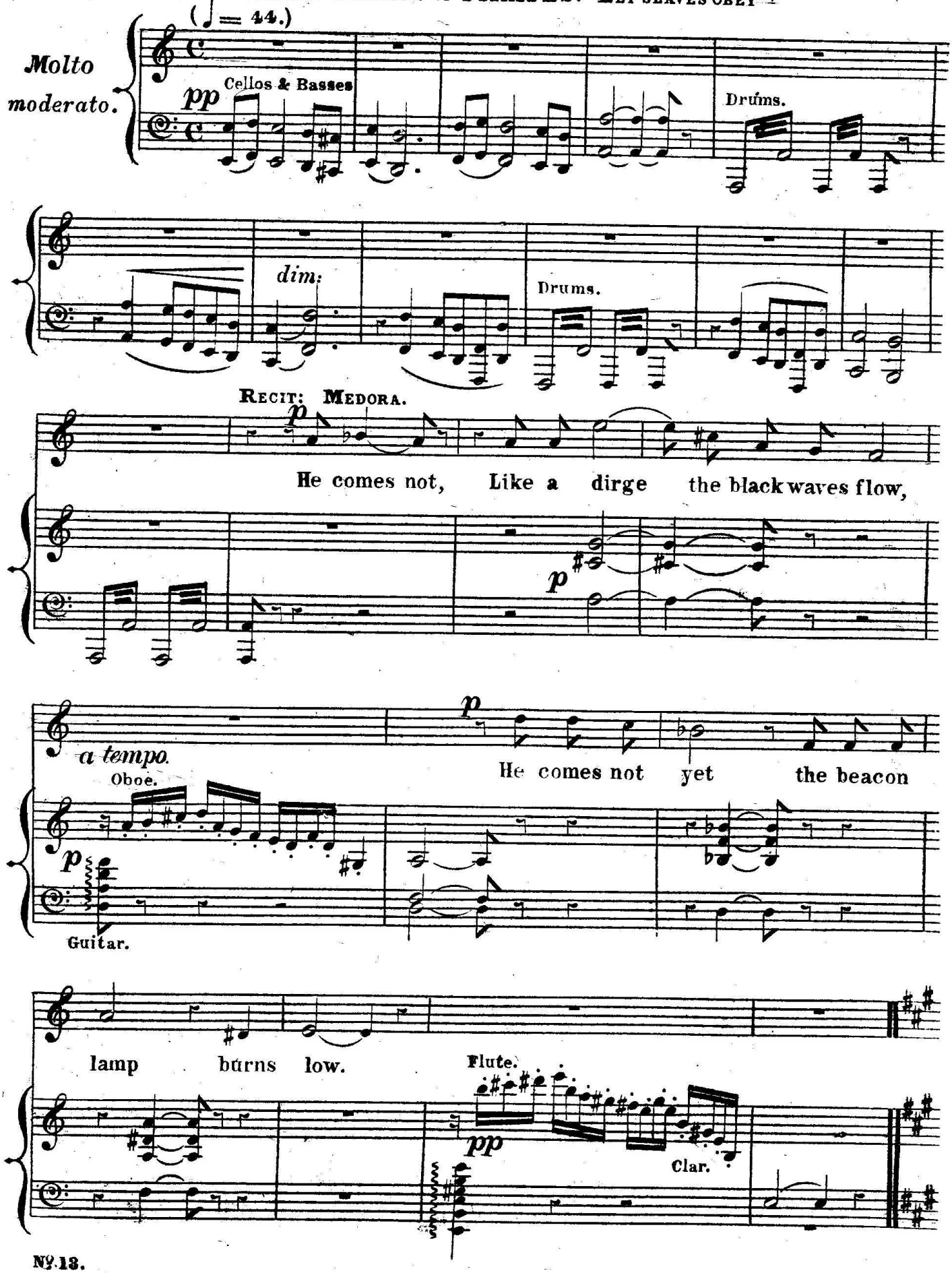

f
rit:
Of her who died to save, ... of her ..... who died to save.
f
I tempo. 1º
p
Far ..... as the winds a - -
tempo. 1º
p
dim:
Fl:
pp
bove thee My soul at last may
soar ..... I die for all who


ten:
love thee . . . . . Be - cause I love thee
p
more . . . . . Far as the winds a - bove thee
p
Viol:
agitato.
e
My soul at last may soar. I die for all, . .
agitato.
e
cres - - - - -
. . . . . I die for all, ... for all, for all who love thee, I die for
cres - - - - - -


agitato.
all ..... for all who love thee, Because I love thee
Horn.
p agitato.
K a tempo.
more.
Because I love thee
p a tempo.
3
dim:
more.
because I love thee
dim:
accel:
cres:
more.
I die ..... be -
p
accel:


cause . . . . . I love . . . . . .
cres:
f
sempre ac _ _
. . . . .
8va
_ ce _ _ _ le _ _ _ ran _ _ _ do
p rall:
Be_cause I love thee
8va
p
rit:
more.
marcato.
8va
f
a tempo.
p
p

No. 13. SCENA. MEDORA & CHORUS. "COME ERE ITS DYING THROES!" DUO. CONRAD & MEDORA. "AT LAST I CLASP THEE!" FINAL CHORUS OF PIRATES. "LET SLAVES OBEY".



A

MEDORA. *p*

Come, ere its dy - ing throes Bid me de - part

Poco più vivo. ♩ = 66.

Guitar.

Oboi.

Guitar.

SOP:

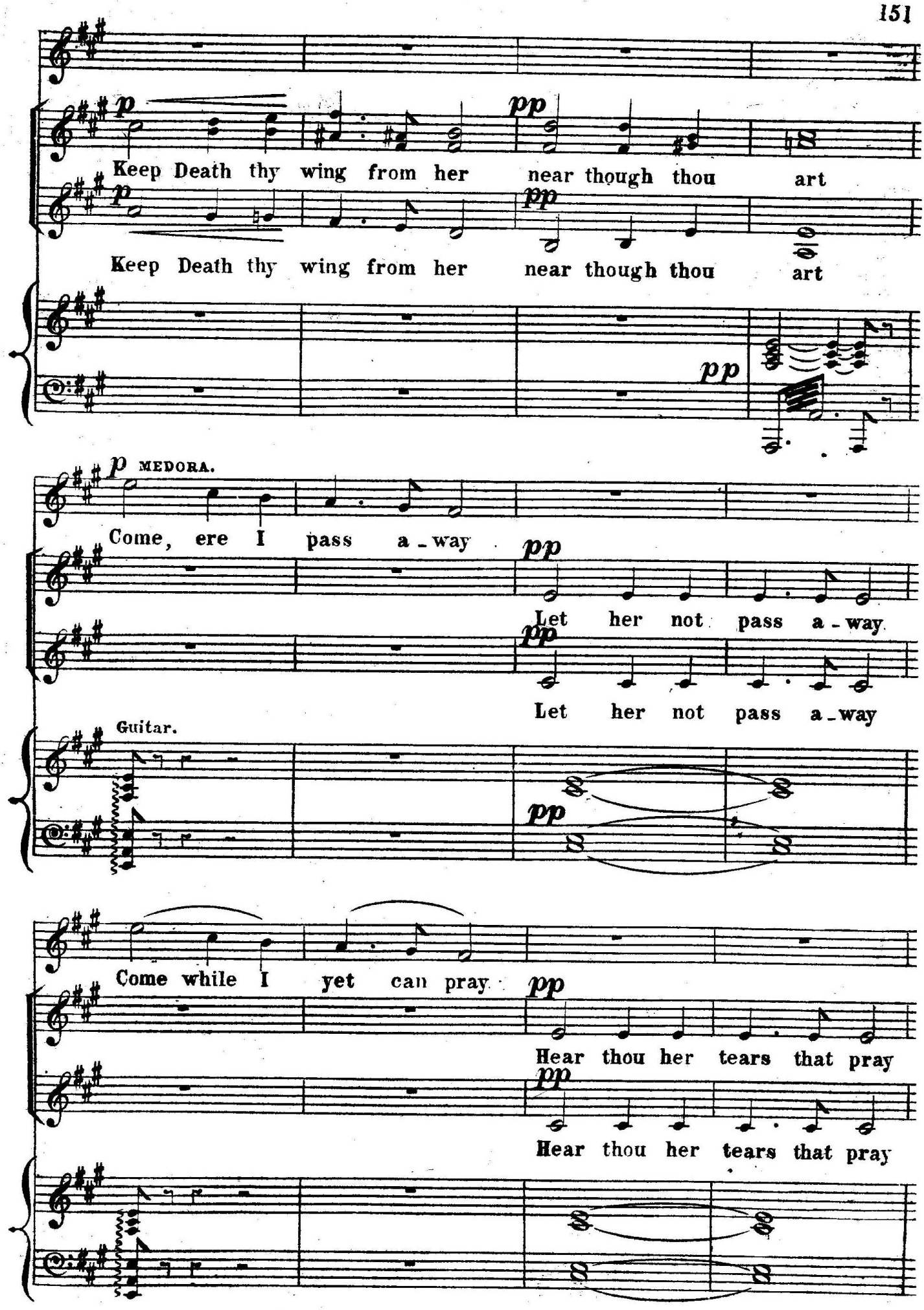
ALTI. Send heav'n thy breath to stir hope in her heart,

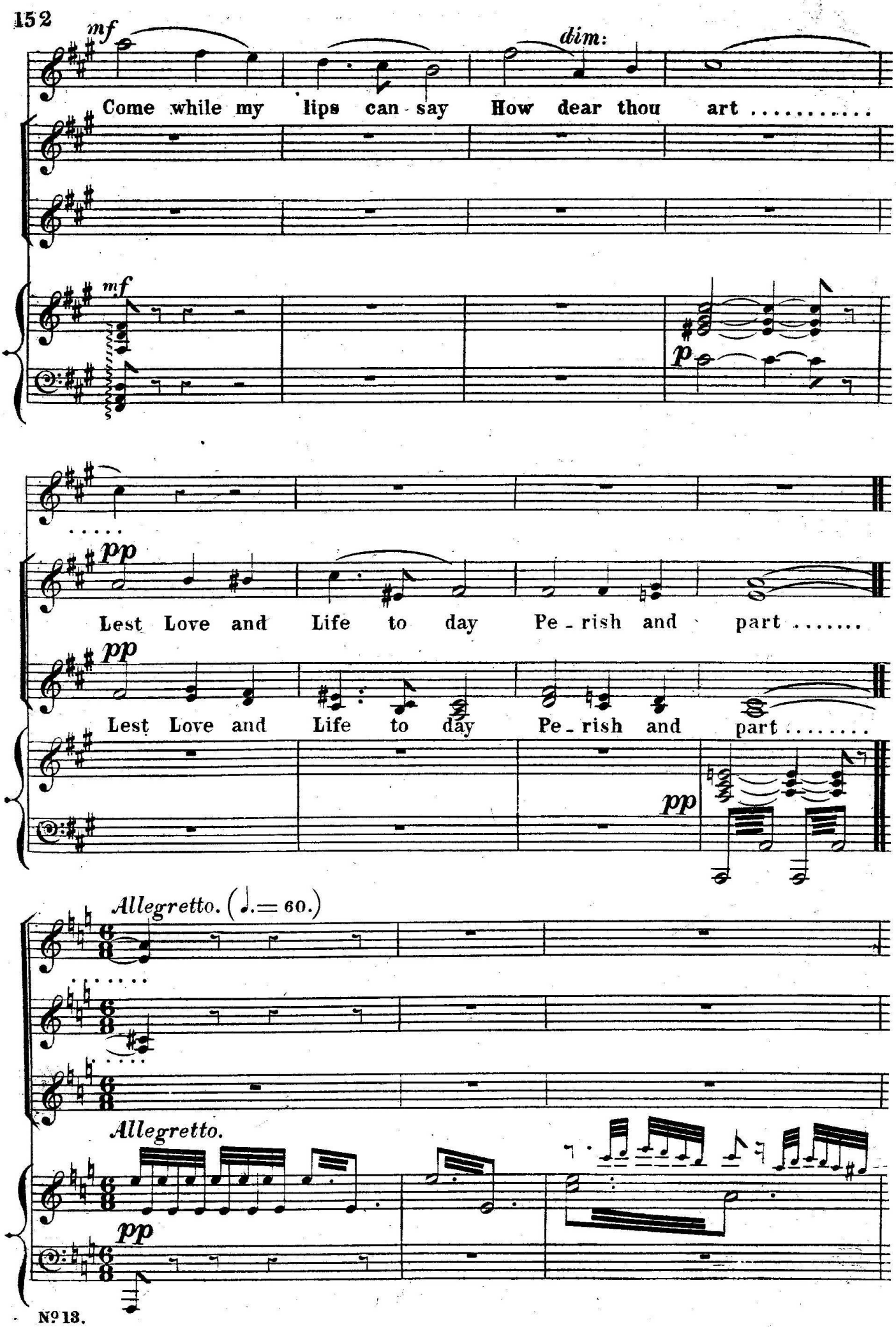
Send heav'n thy breath to stir hope in her heart,

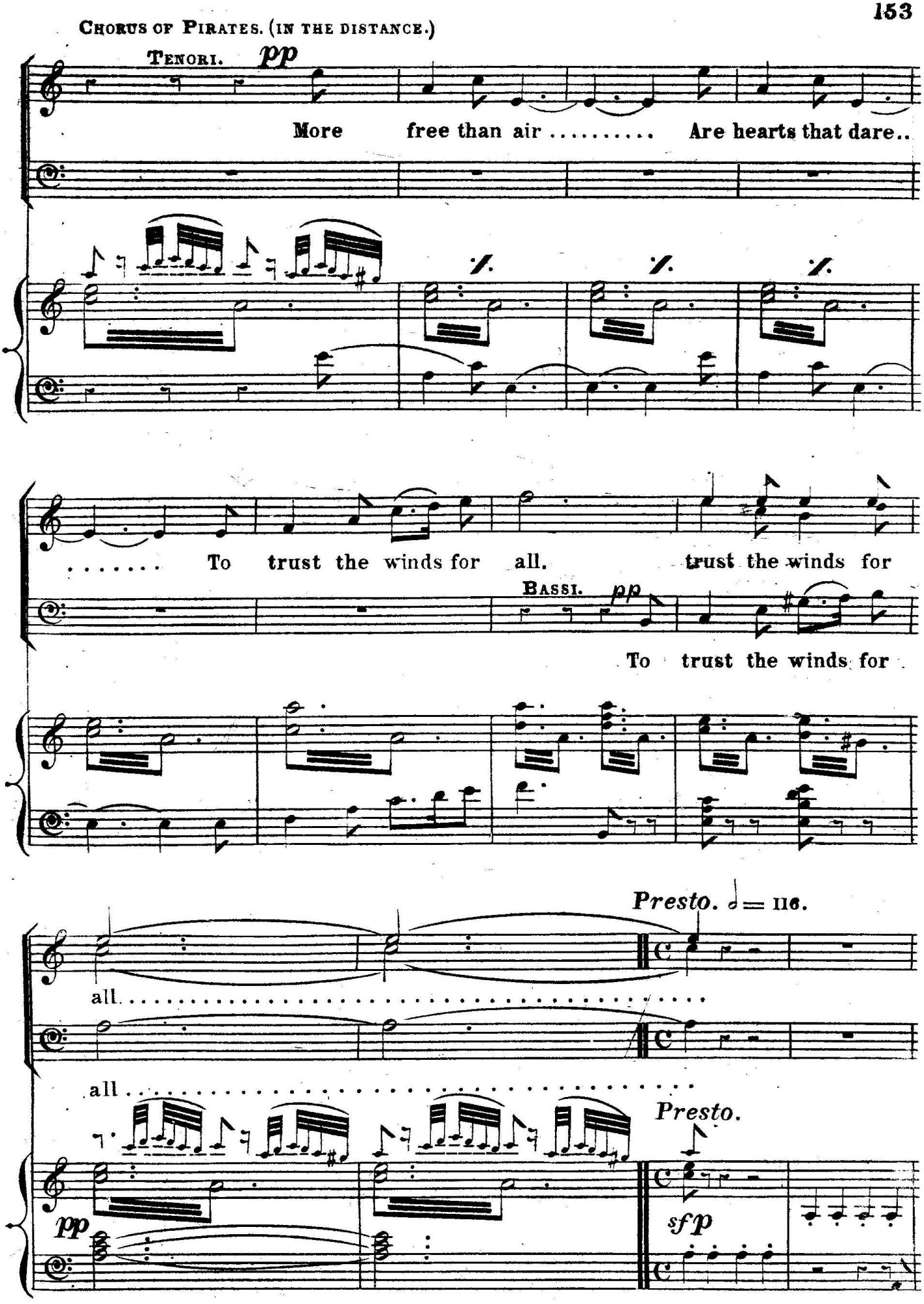
Horns.

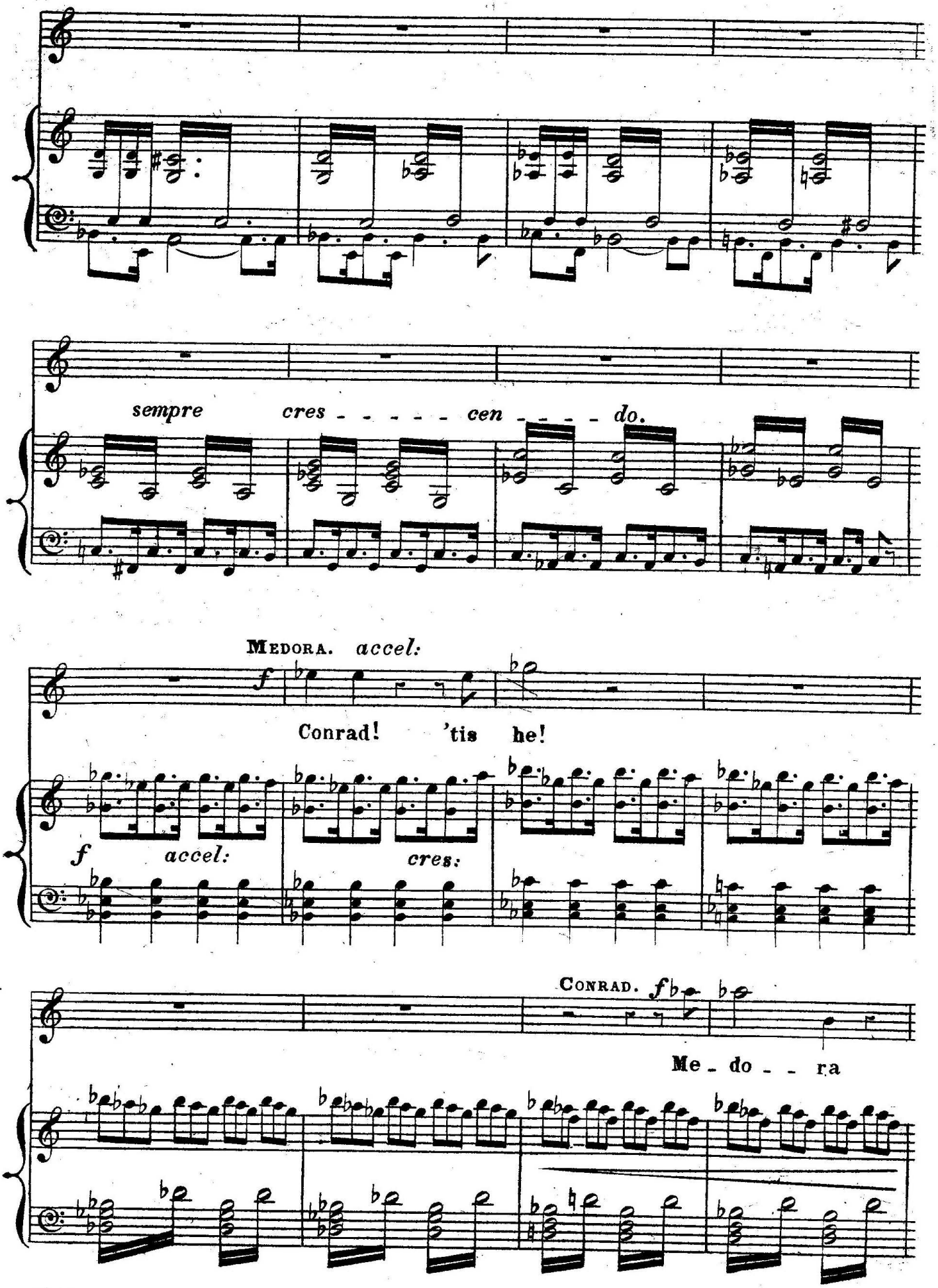
MED: *cres:*

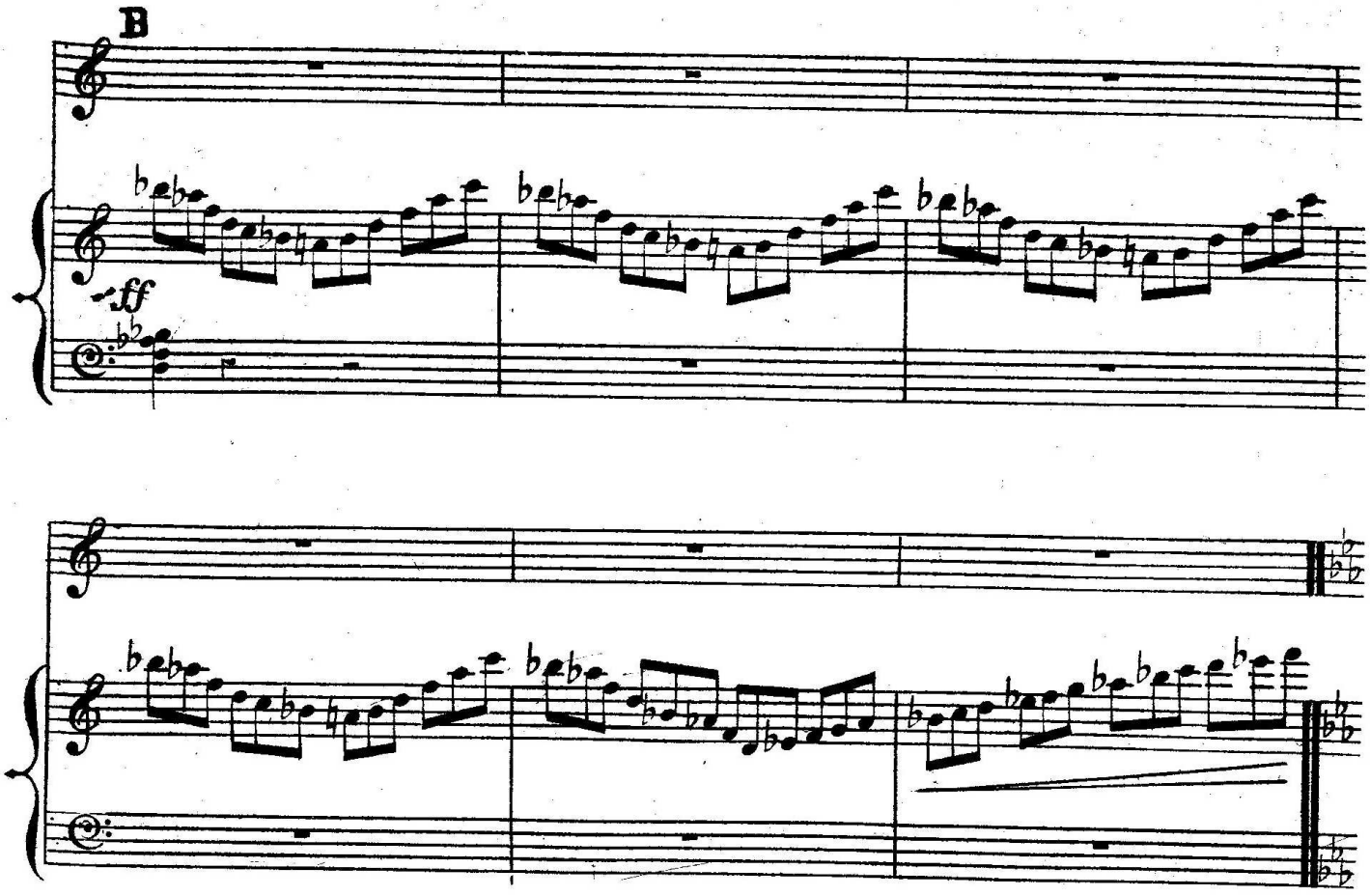
Come while the watch fire glows Yet in my heart


Keep Death thy wing from her near though thou art
Keep Death thy wing from her near though thou art
MEDORA.
Come, ere I pass a-way
Let her not pass a-way
Let her not pass a-way
Guitar.
Come while I yet can pray
Hear thou her tears that pray
Hear thou her tears that pray


mf
dim:
Come while my lips can - say How dear thou art .....
mf
p
pp
Lest Love and Life to day Pe - rish and part .....
pp
Lest Love and Life to day Pe - rish and part .....
pp
Allegretto. (♩.= 60.)
Allegretto.
pp

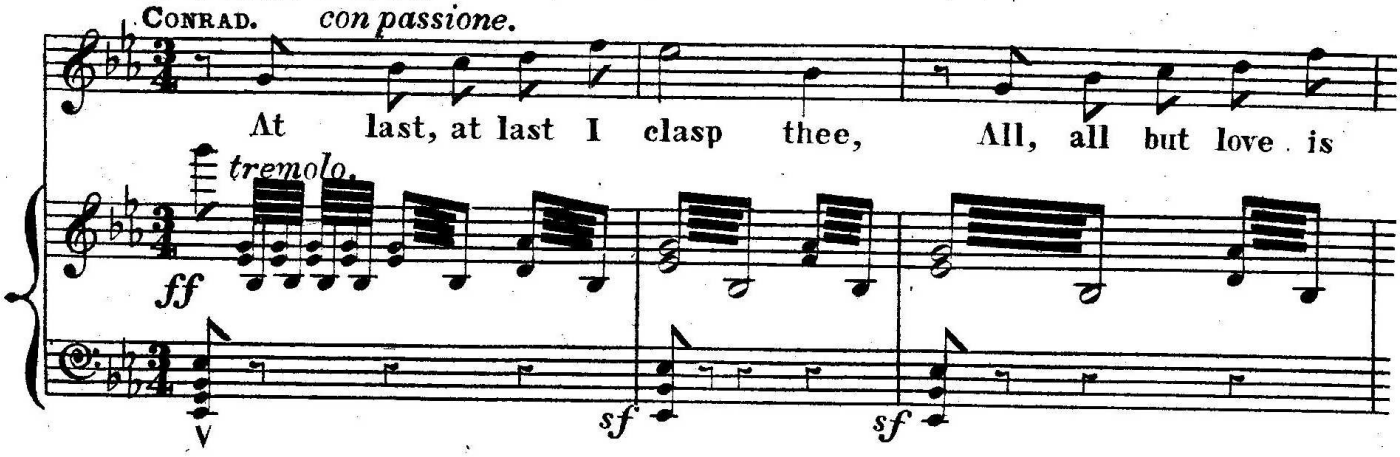

CHORUS OF PIRATES. (IN THE DISTANCE.)
TENORI.
pp
More free than air ..... Are hearts that dare..
..... To trust the winds for all. trust the winds for
BASSI.
pp
To trust the winds for
Presto. ♩ = 116.
all.....
all.....
Presto.
pp
sf p

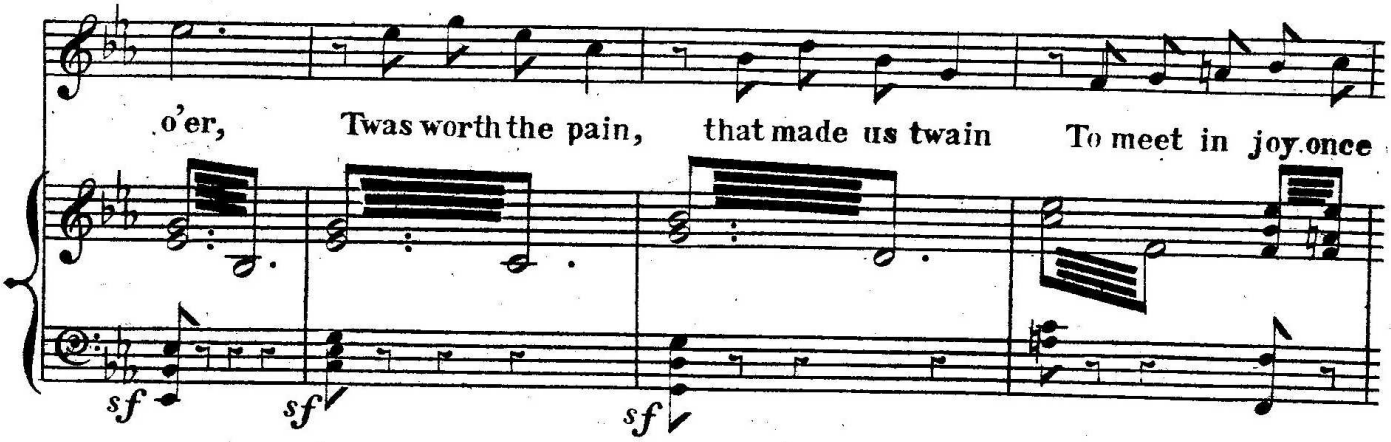

sempre cres - - - - - cen - - - - do.
MEDORA. accel:
f
Conrad! 'tis he!
f accel: cres:
CONRAD. f
Me - do - - ra



Andante. ♪ = 96.

CONRAD. *con passione.*





MEDORA.

f *con passione.*

Ah! ..... at last, at last I clasp thee,

CON. more ..... At last, at last I

sf *sempre ff* *sf*

ten.

My tears, my pray'rs are o'er. 'Twas worth the pain

ten.

clasp thee, All, all but love is o'er, 'Twas worth the

sf *colla voce.* *sf* *sf*

that made us twain To meet in joy once more.

pain, To meet in joy, in joy once more.

sf *sf*

C MEDORA. *p* RECIT. *quasi a tempo.*

What won - - drous sight is

sf *f* *sf p*

gi - ven, What mu-sic thrills my heart?

Molto moderato. (♩ = 44.)

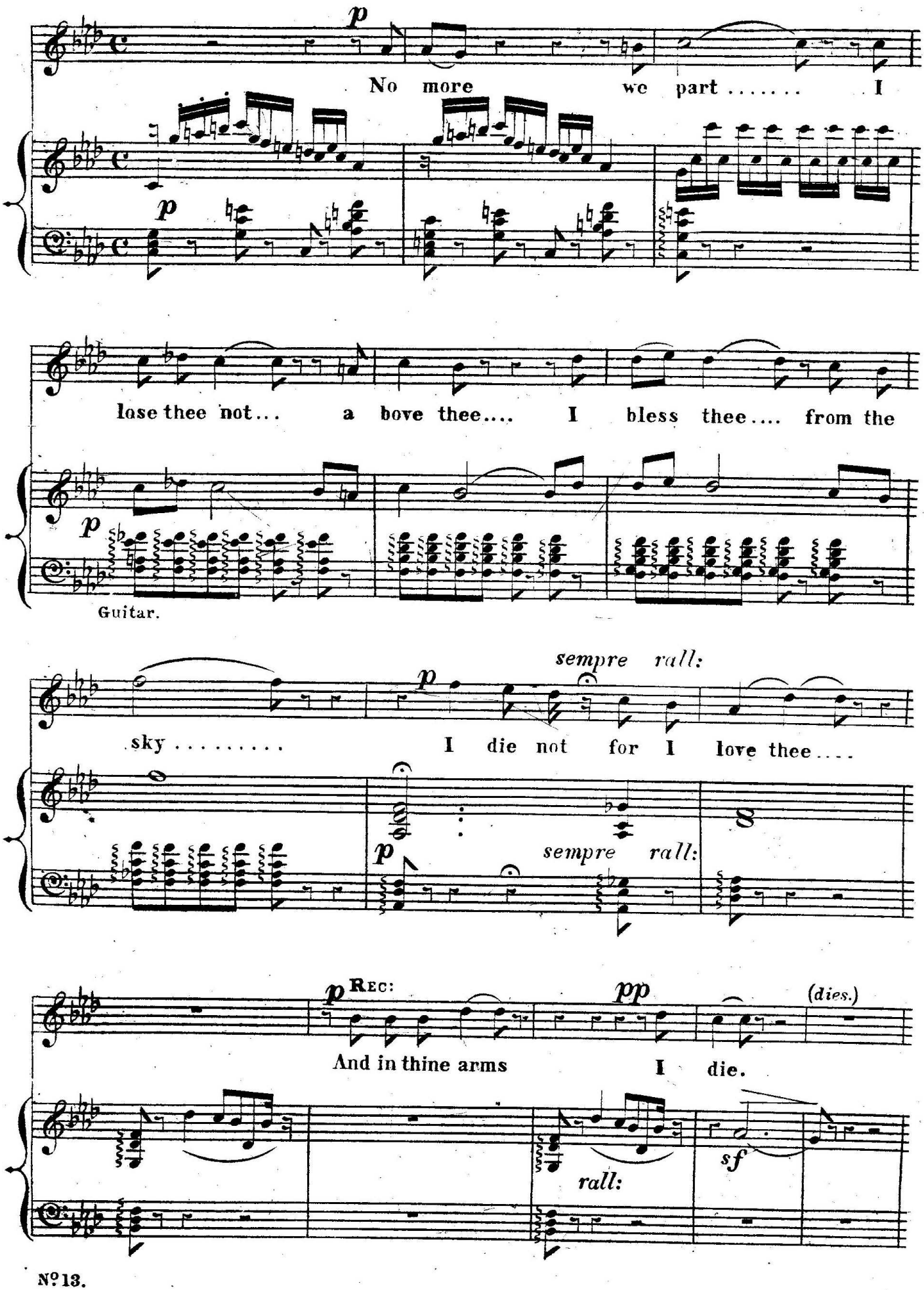
Flute

pp *marcata la melodia.*

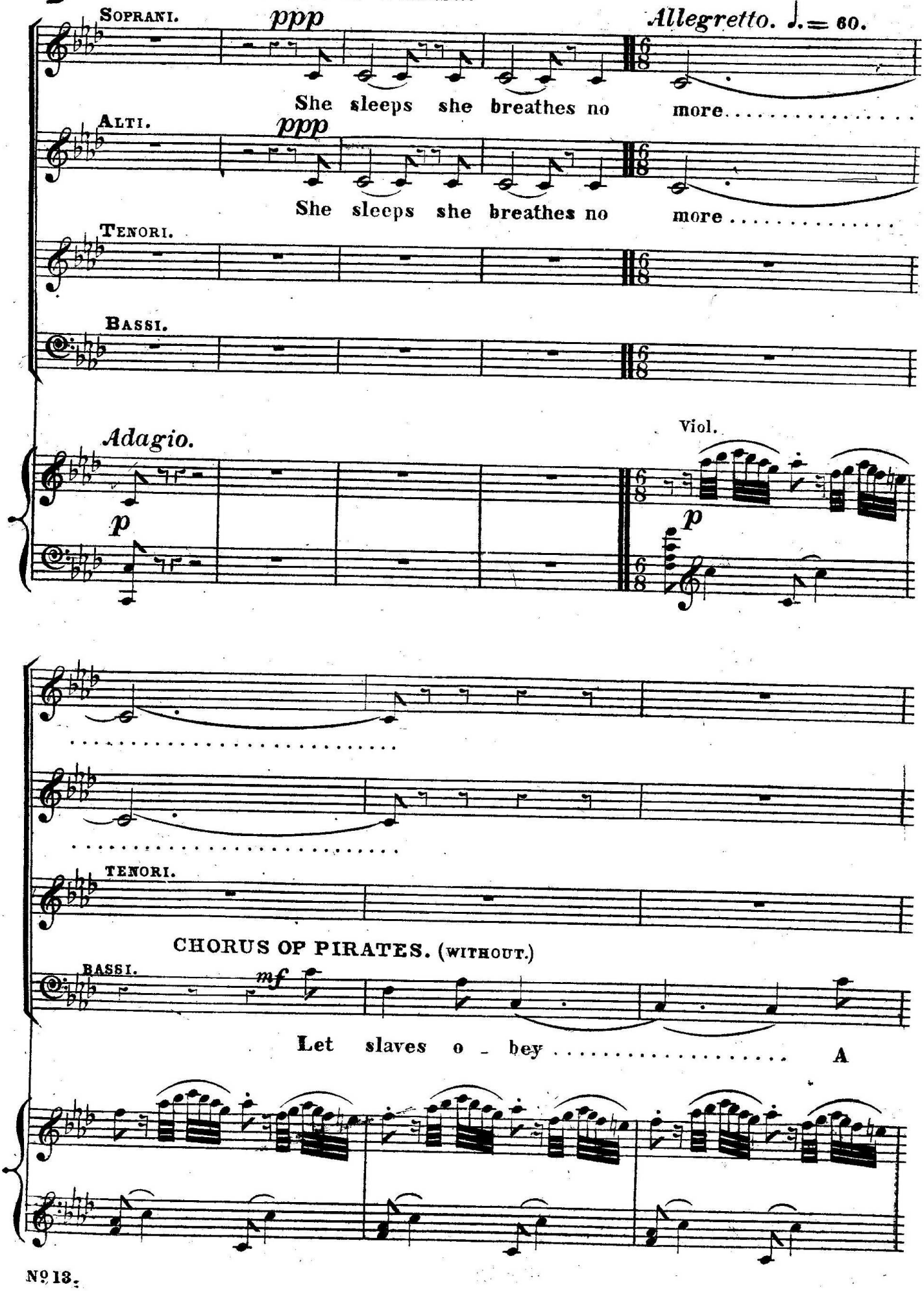
MEDORA. *p*

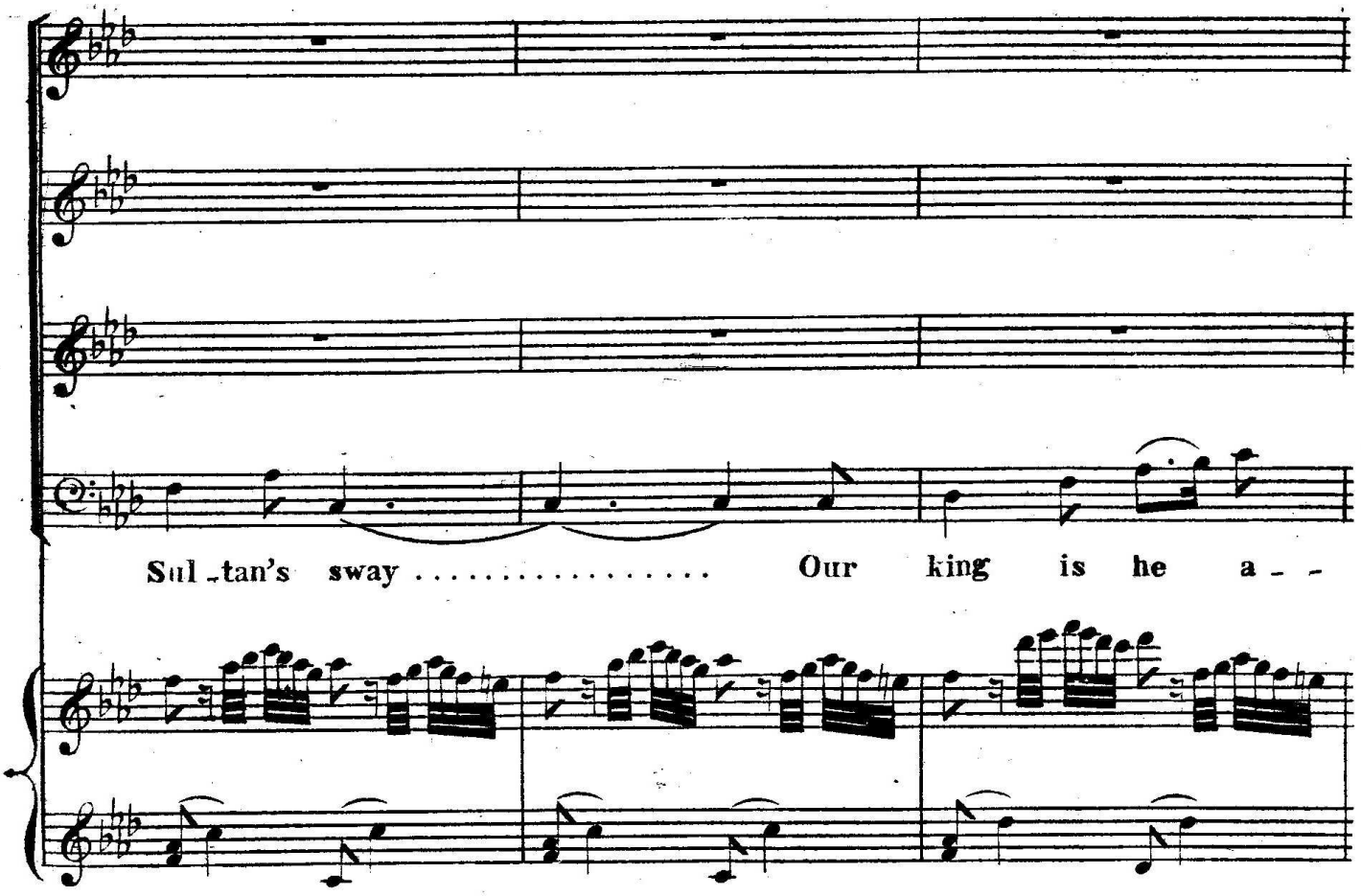
I am too near to Heav'n no more

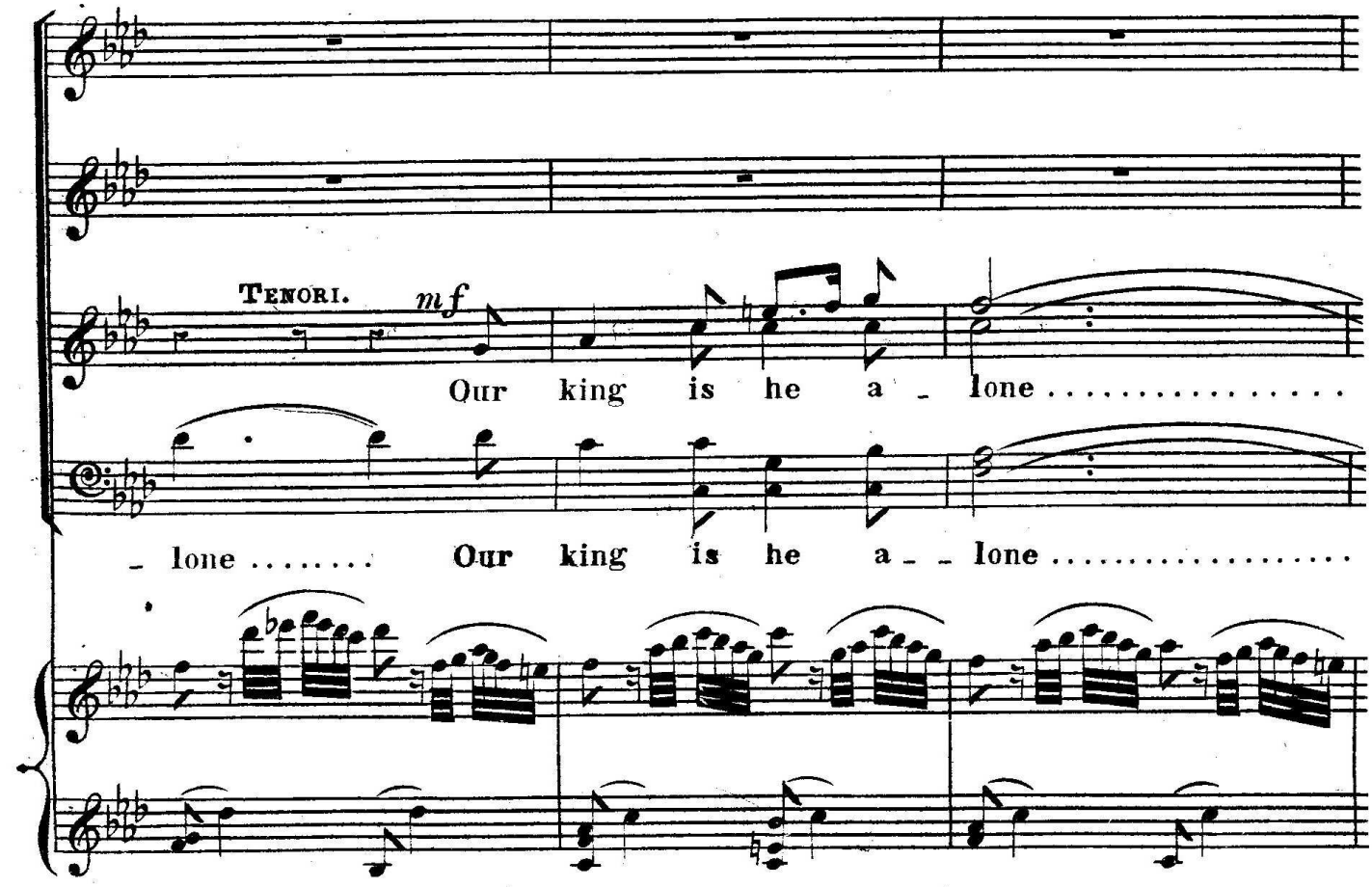
cres:


p
No more we part I
p
lose thee not... a bove thee.... I bless thee.... from the
p
Guitar.
sempre rall:
p
sky ..... I die not for I love thee....
p
sempre rall:
p Rec:
pp
(dies.)
And in thine arms I die.
rall:
sf

D *Adagio.* CHORUS OF WOMEN.




Sul - tan's sway . . . . . Our king is he a - -


TENORI.
mf
Our king is he a - lone . . . . . .
- lone . . . . . Our king is he a - - lone . . . . . .

L'istesso tempo.

Sop: **pp**

No more her heart may stir Love

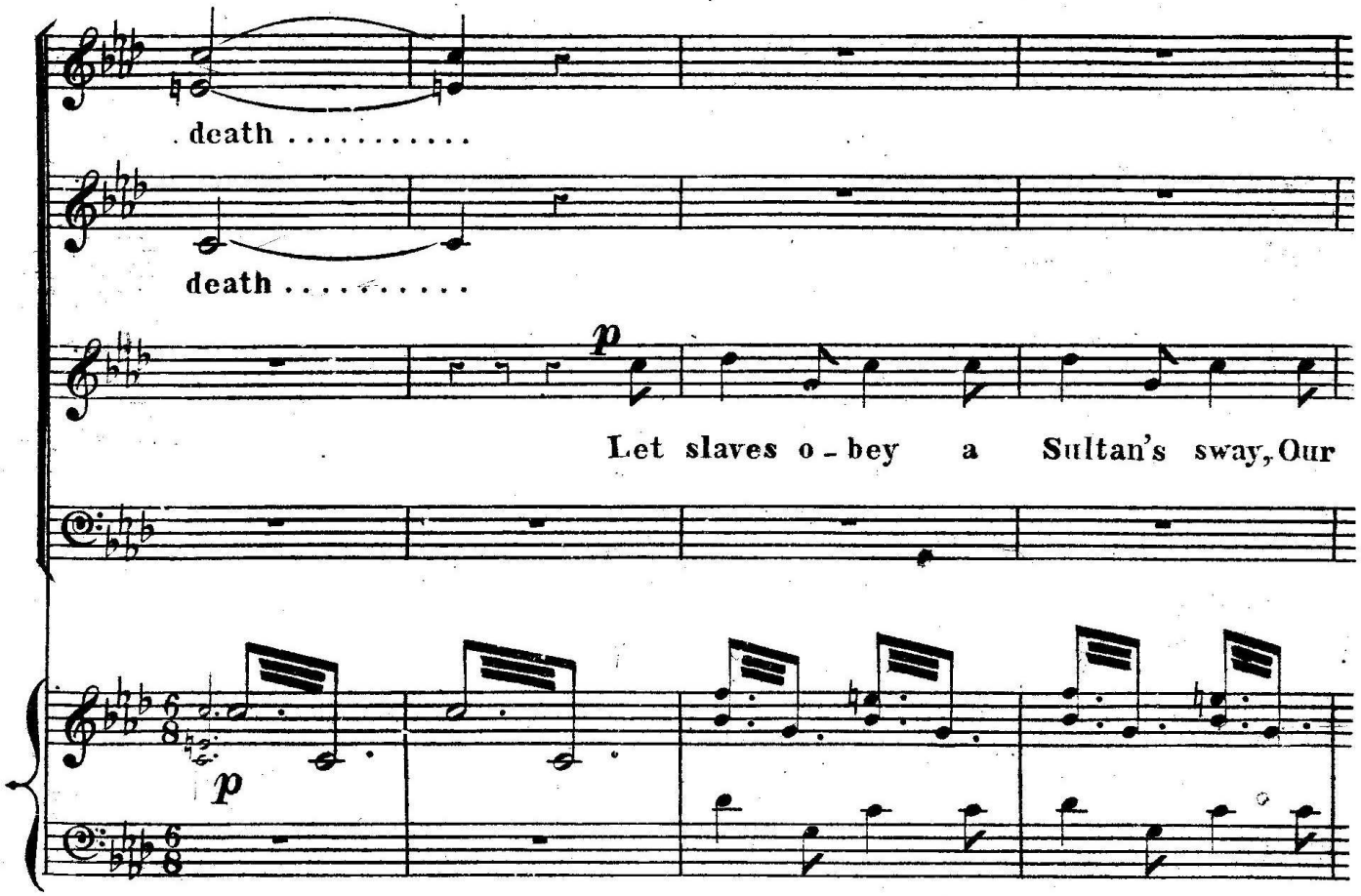
Alti. **pp**

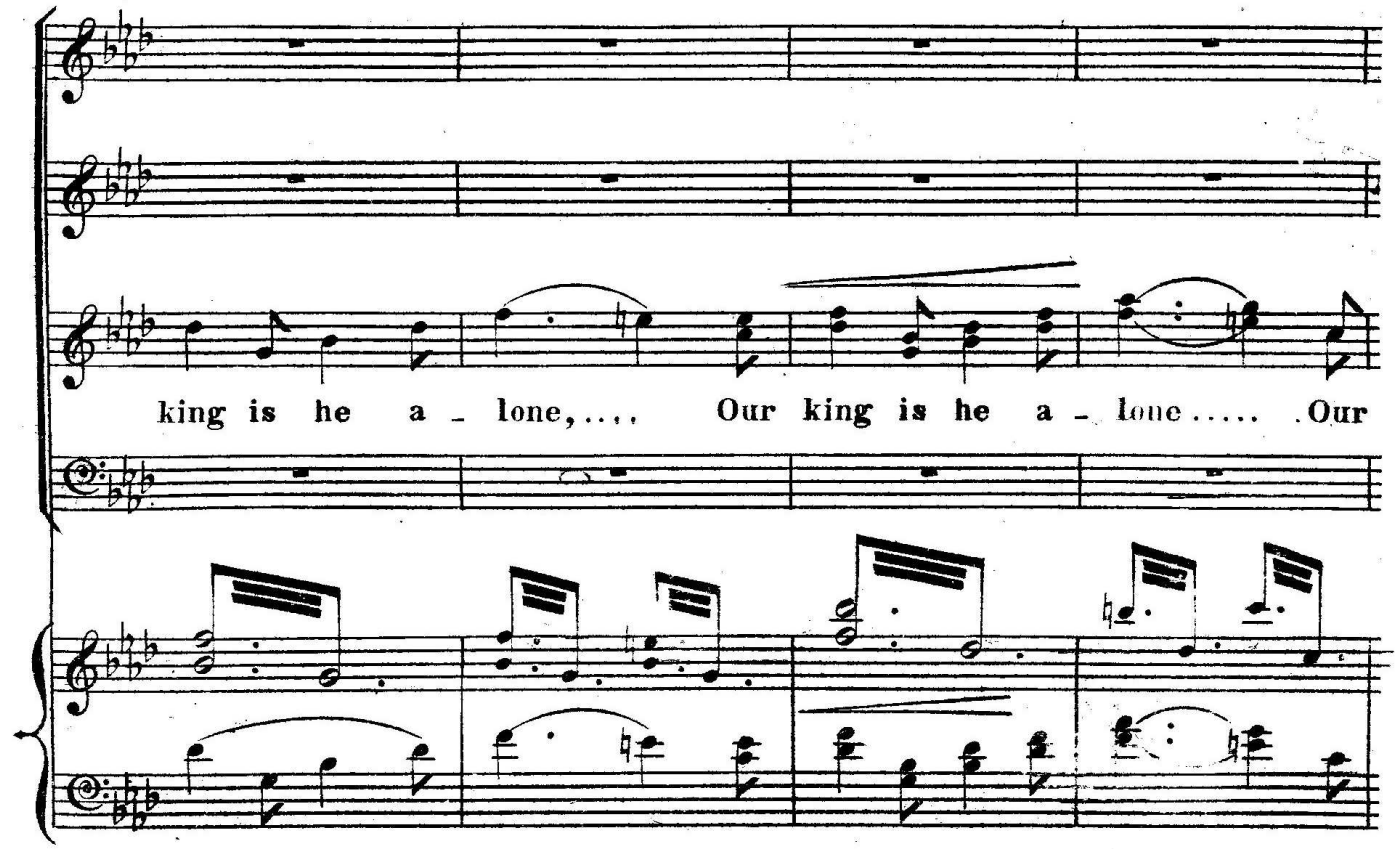
No more her heart may stir Love

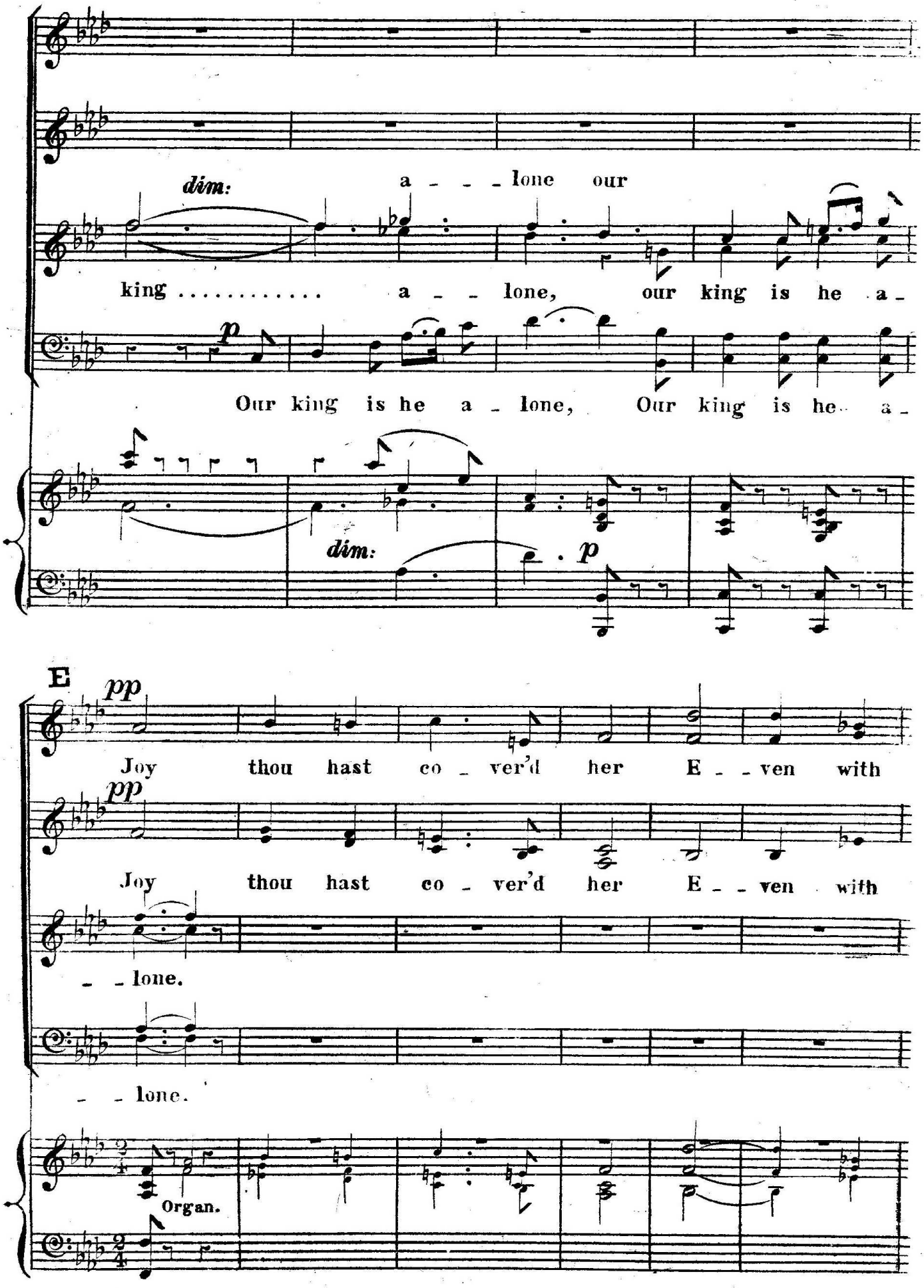
pp Organ.

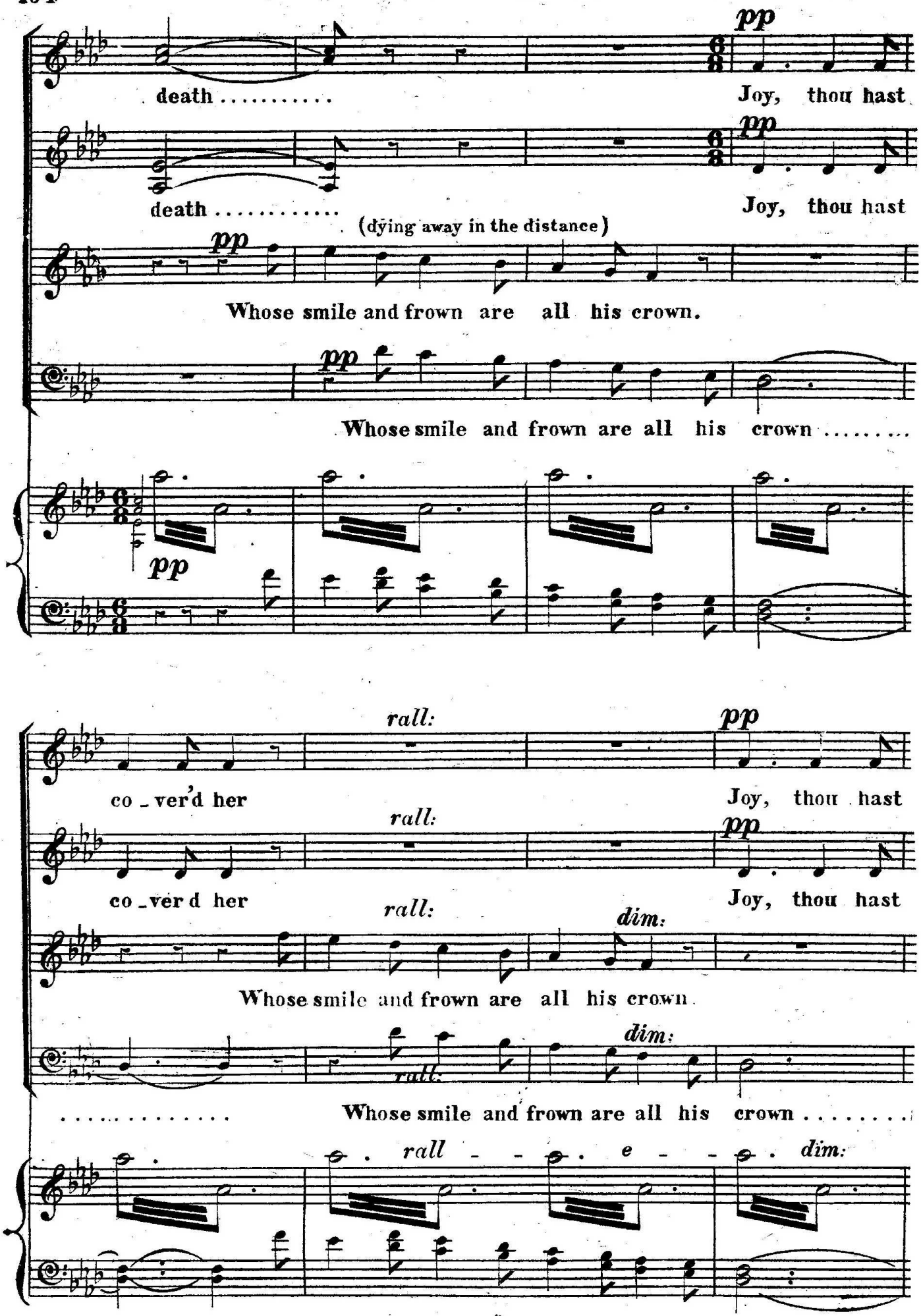
with thy breath, Joy thou hast co-ver'd her e - ven with

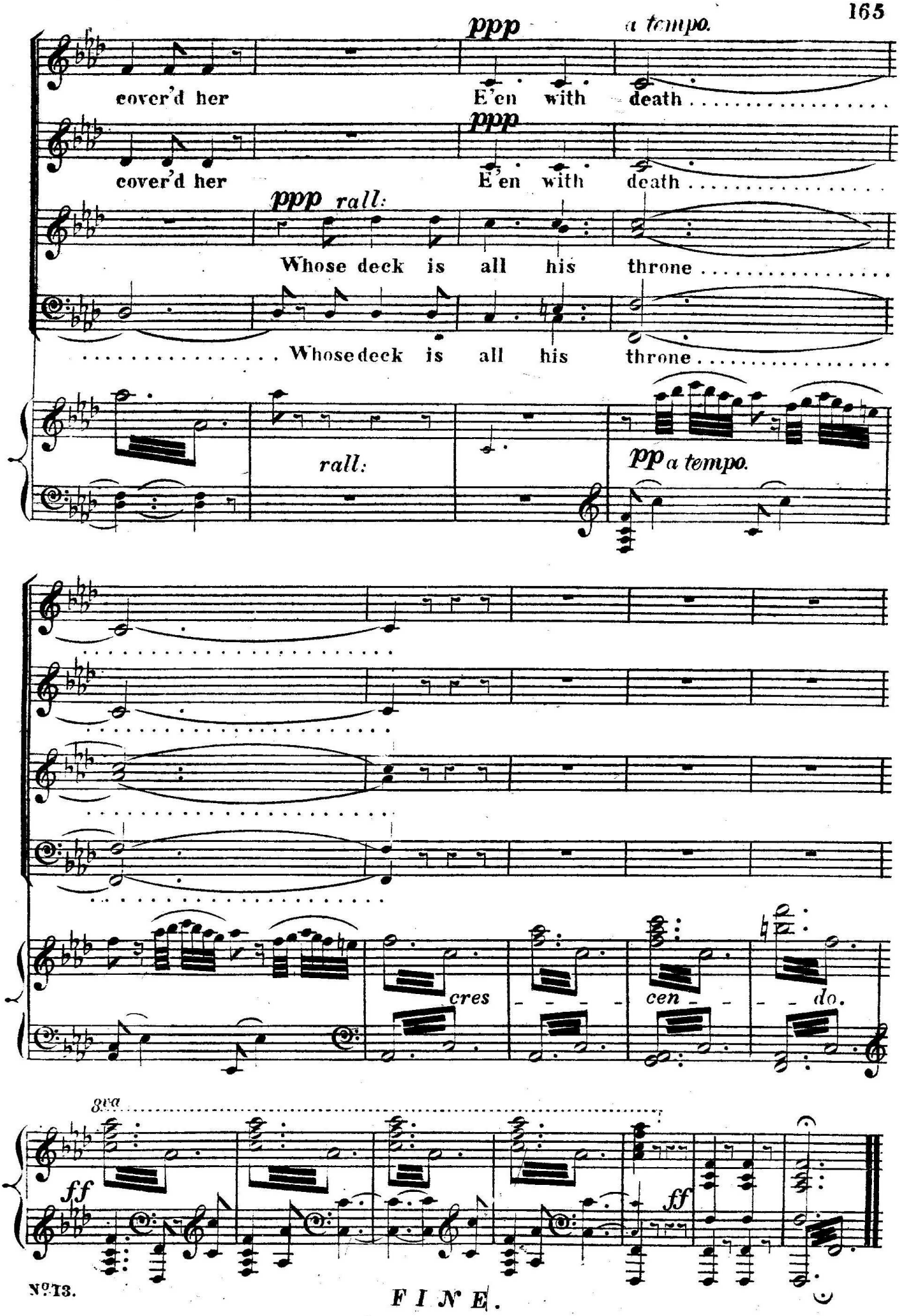
with thy breath, Joy thou hast co-ver'd her e - ven with


death .....
death .....
p
Let slaves o - bey a Sultan's sway, Our
p


king is he a - lone, ... Our king is he a - lone . . . . . Our


dim:
a - - - lone our
king ..... a - - lone, our king is he a -
p
Our king is he a - lone, Our king is he a -
dim:
p
E
pp
Joy thou hast co - ver'd her E - - ven with
pp
Joy thou hast co - ver'd her E - - ven with
- - lone.
- - lone.
Organ.


pp
death .....
Joy, thou hast
pp
death .....
(dying away in the distance)
Joy, thou hast
pp
Whose smile and frown are all his crown.
pp
Whose smile and frown are all his crown .....
pp
rall:
pp
co - ver'd her
Joy, thou hast
rall:
pp
co - ver d her
Joy, thou hast
rall:
dim:
Whose smile and frown are all his crown
dim:
rall.
..... Whose smile and frown are all his crown .....
rall - - - e - - - dim:


ppp
a tempo.
cover'd her
E'en with
death
ppp
cover'd her
E'en with
death
ppp rall:
Whose deck is all his
throne
Whose deck is all his
throne
rall:
pp a tempo.
cres
cen
do.
8va
ff
ff

No. 13.

FINE.