THE MUSIC TO

The ACHARNIANS of ARISTOPHANES

AS WRITTEN FOR PERFORMANCE BY THE
OXFORD UNIVERSITY DRAMATIC SOCIETY
1914

BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

WITH AN ENGLISH VERSION OF THE CHORUSES

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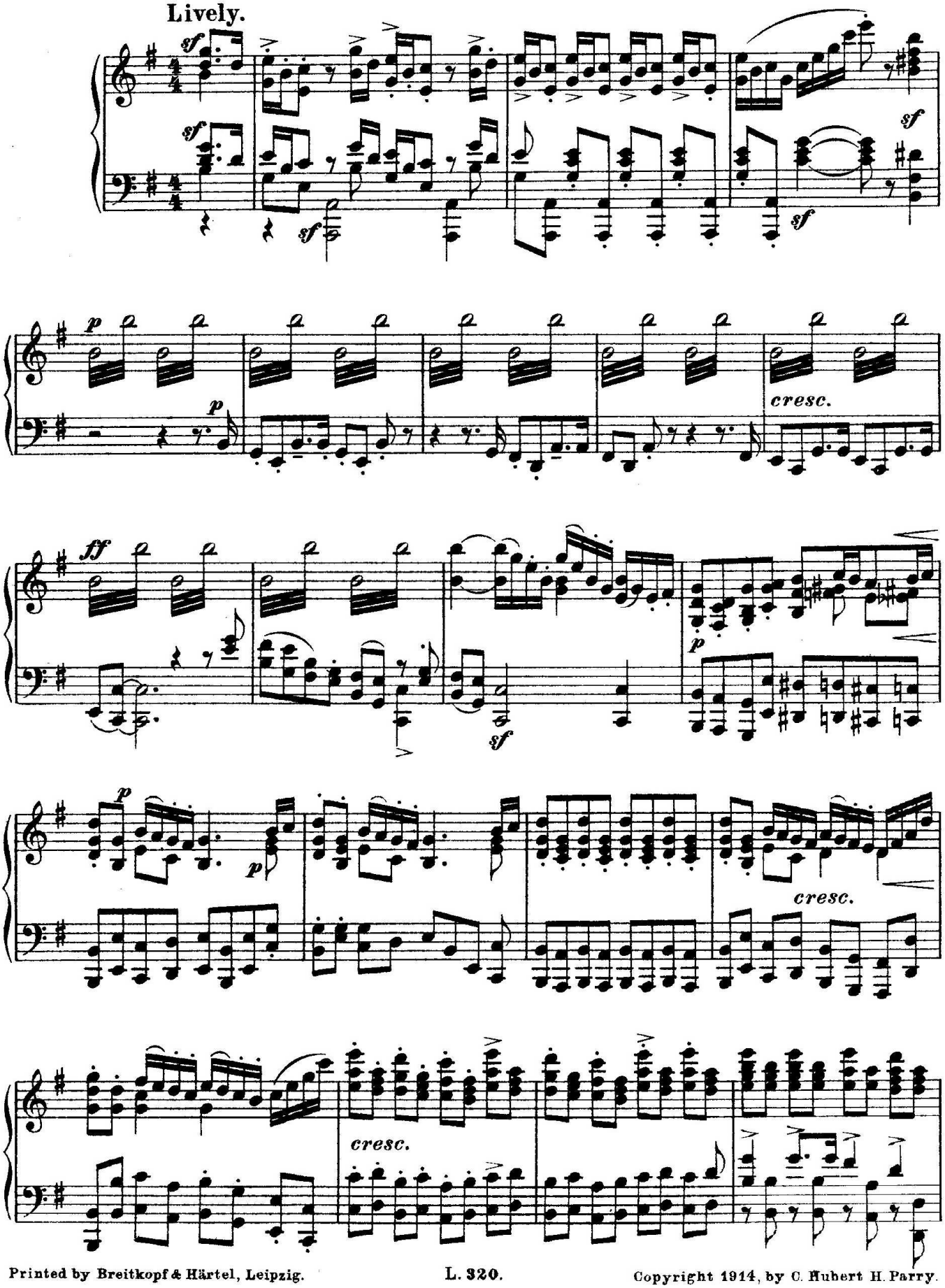
I Overture.

C. Hubert H. Parry.



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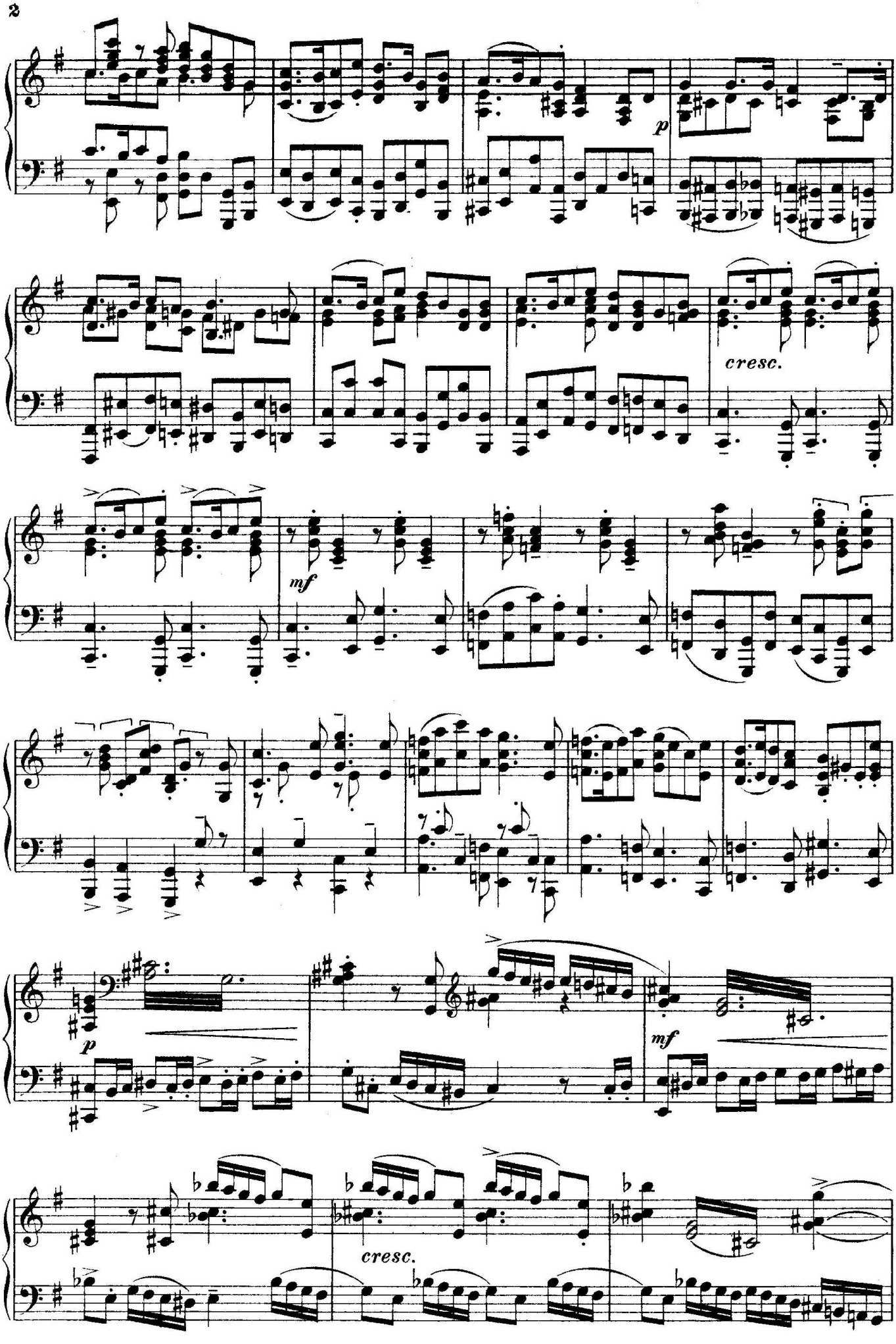
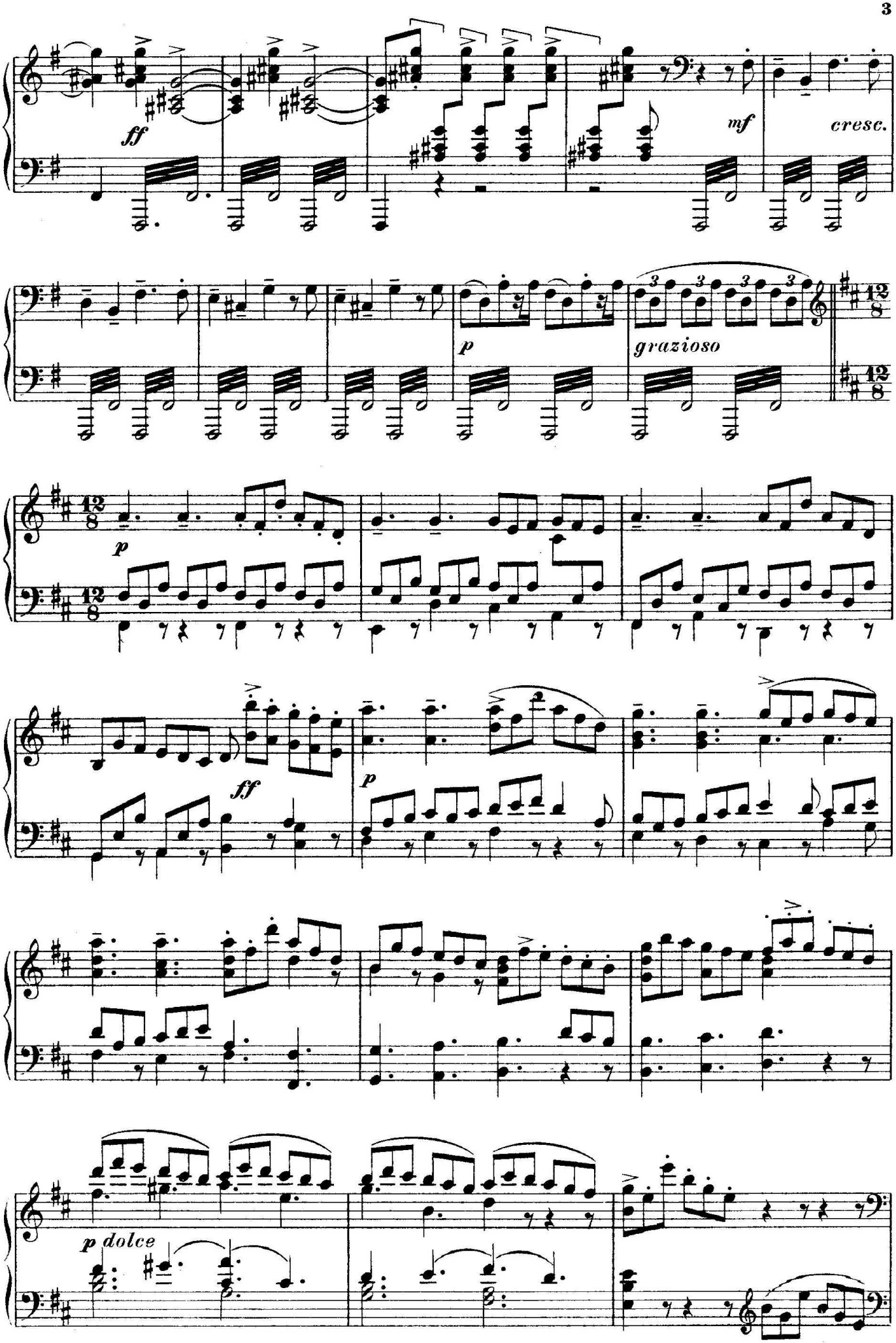
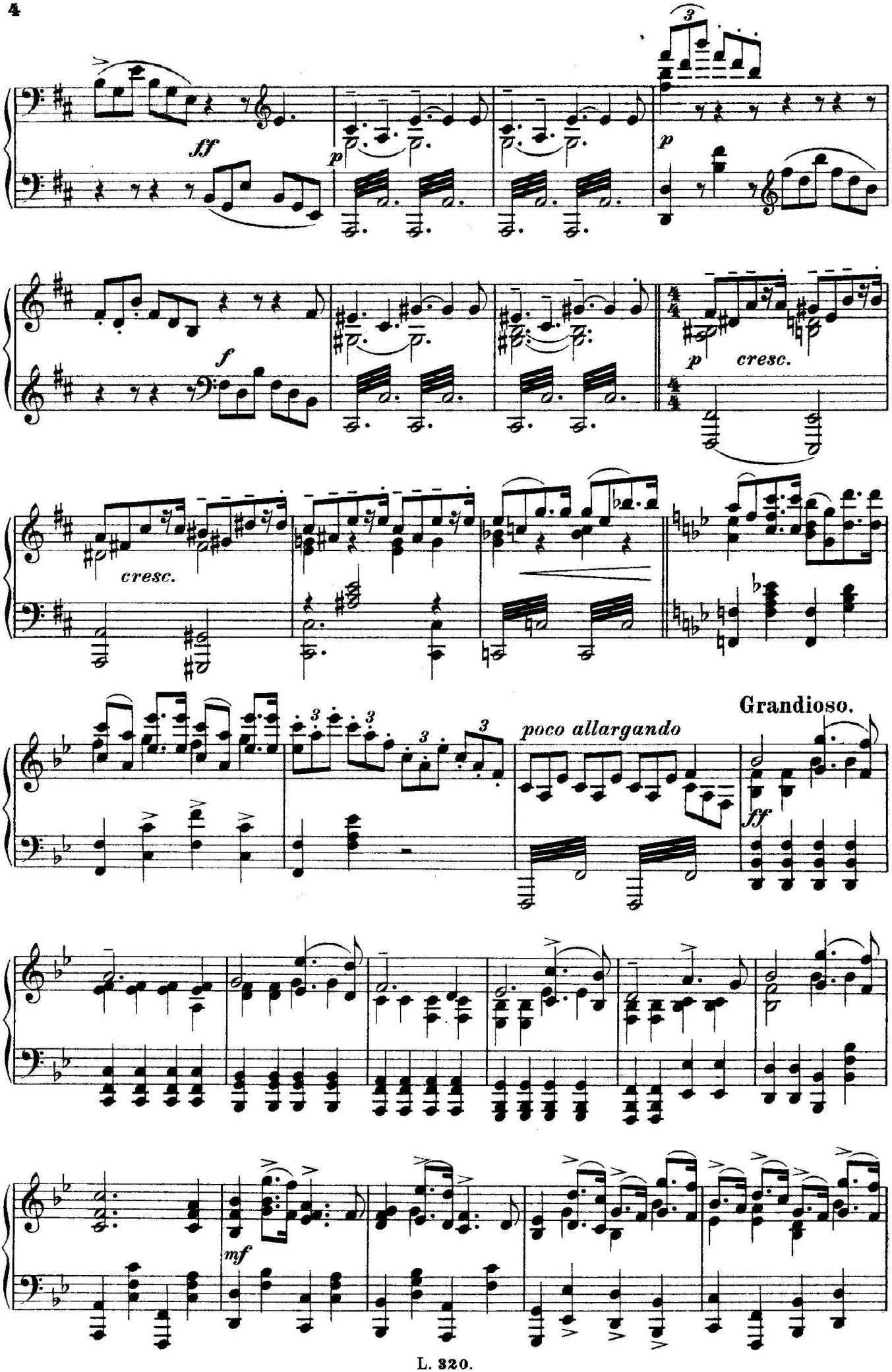
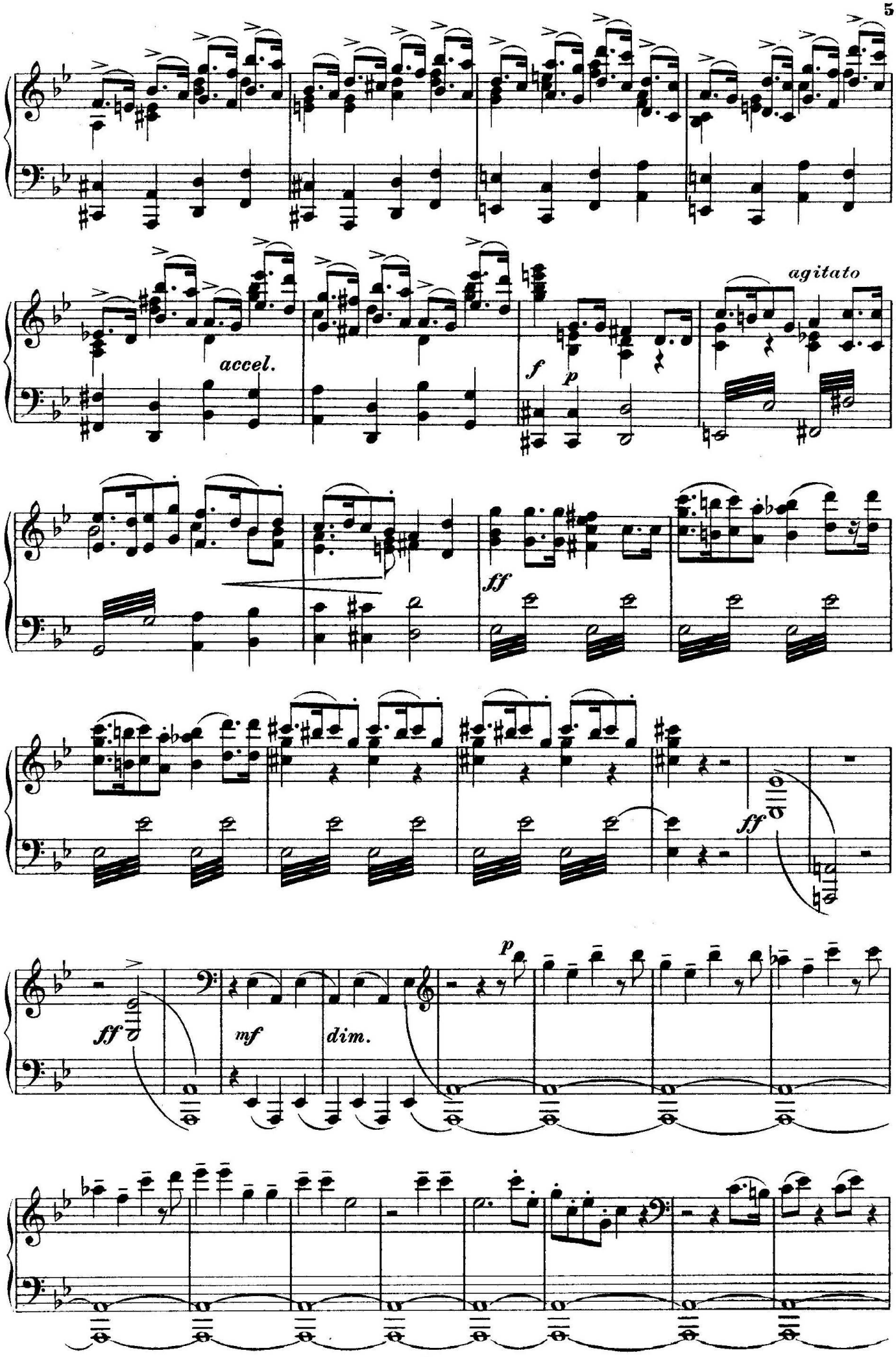
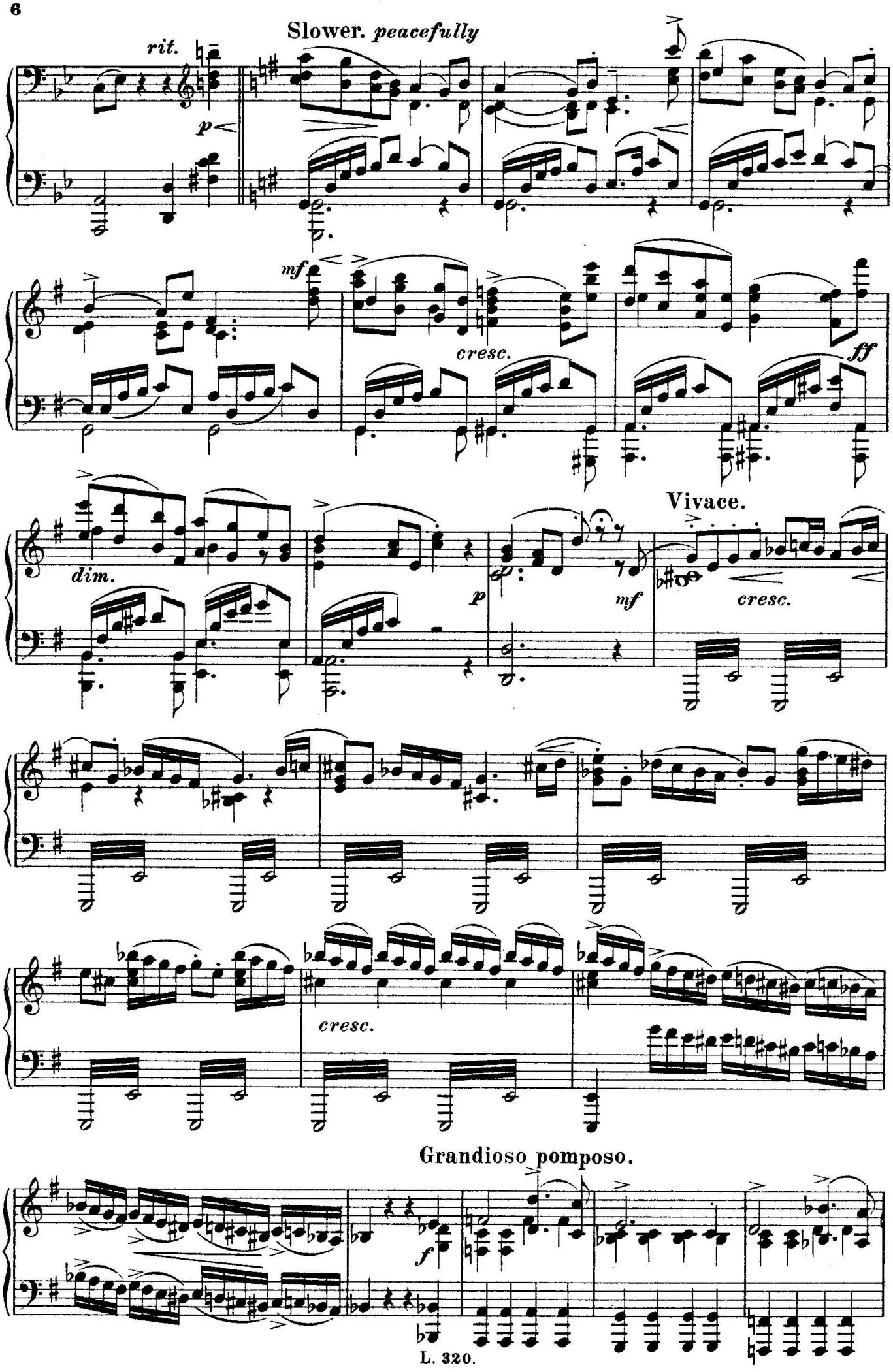
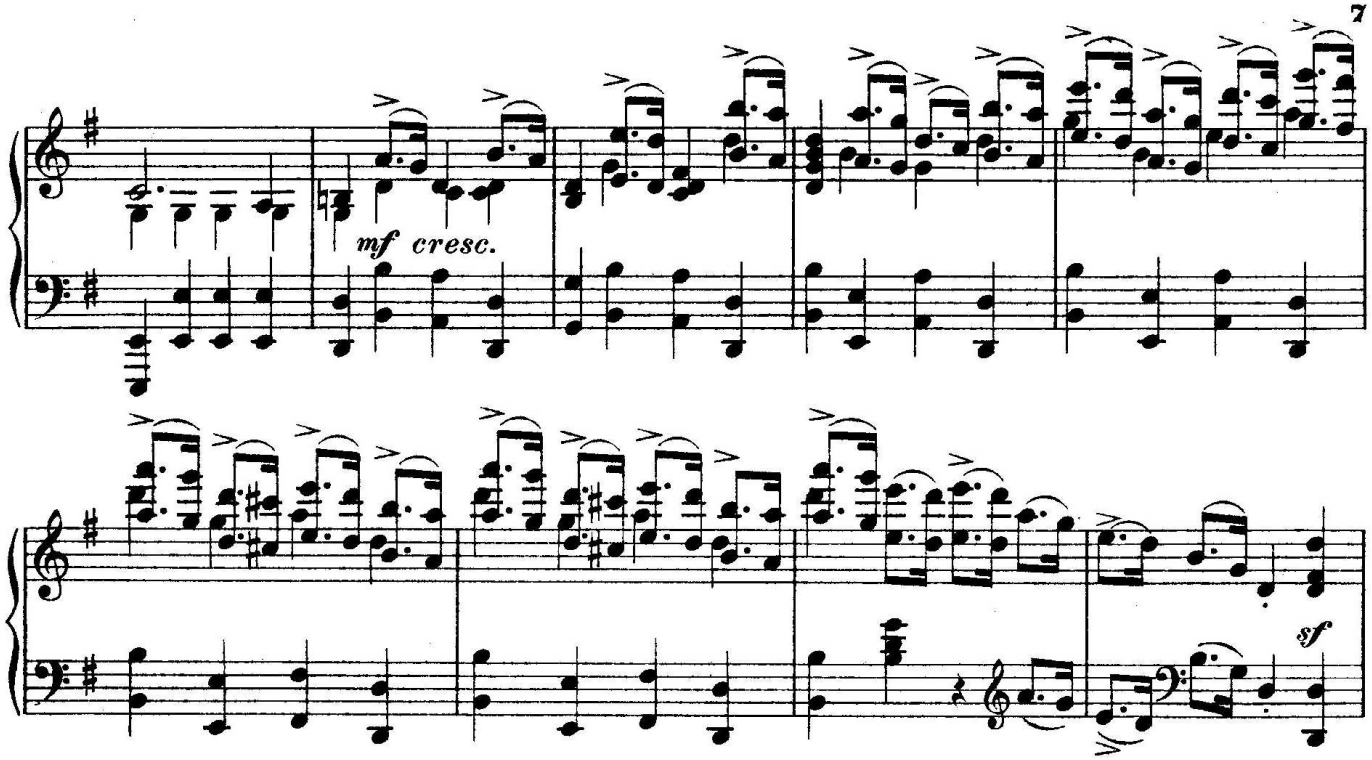

p
cresc.
mf
p
mf
cresc.


ff
mf
cresc.
p
grazioso
p
ff
p
p dolce

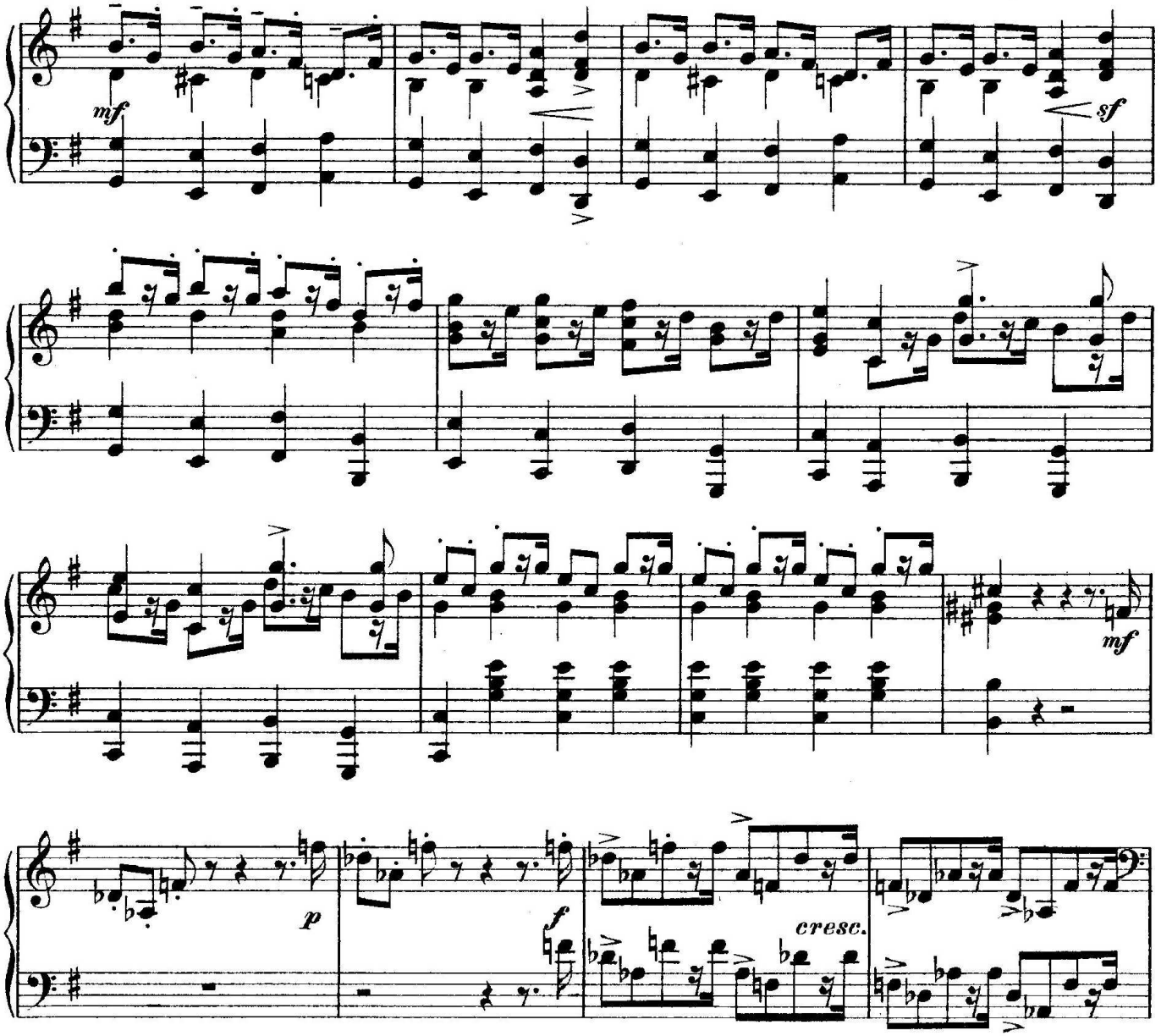

ff
p
3
p
f
p
cresc.
cresc.
Grandioso.
poco allargando
3
3
3
ff
mf

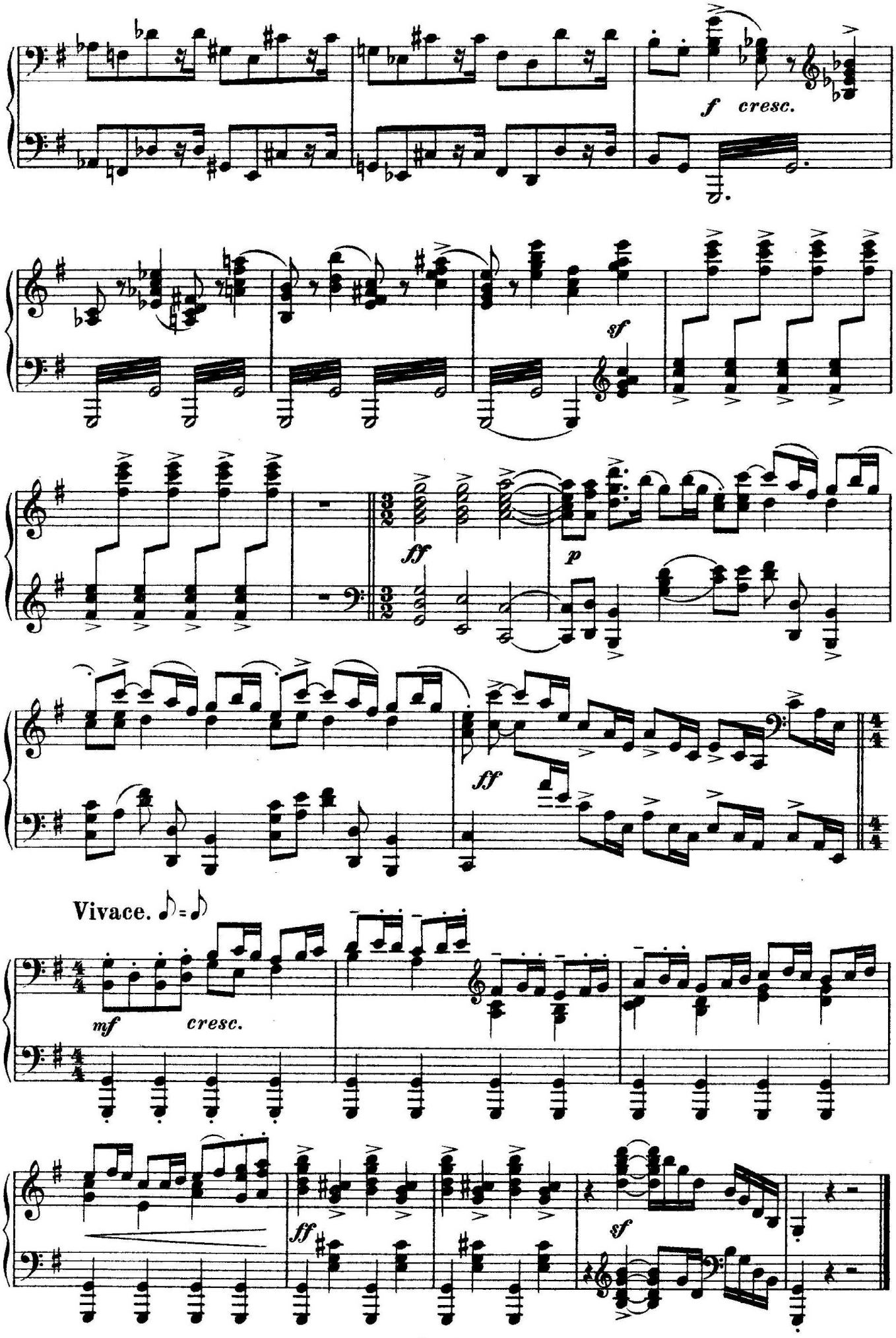

accel.
agitato
f
p
ff
ff
ff
mf
dim.
p


Slower. peacefully
rit.
p
mf
cresc.
ff
dim.
p
mf
Vivace.
cresc.
cresc.
Grandioso pomposo.
f



Più Vivace.

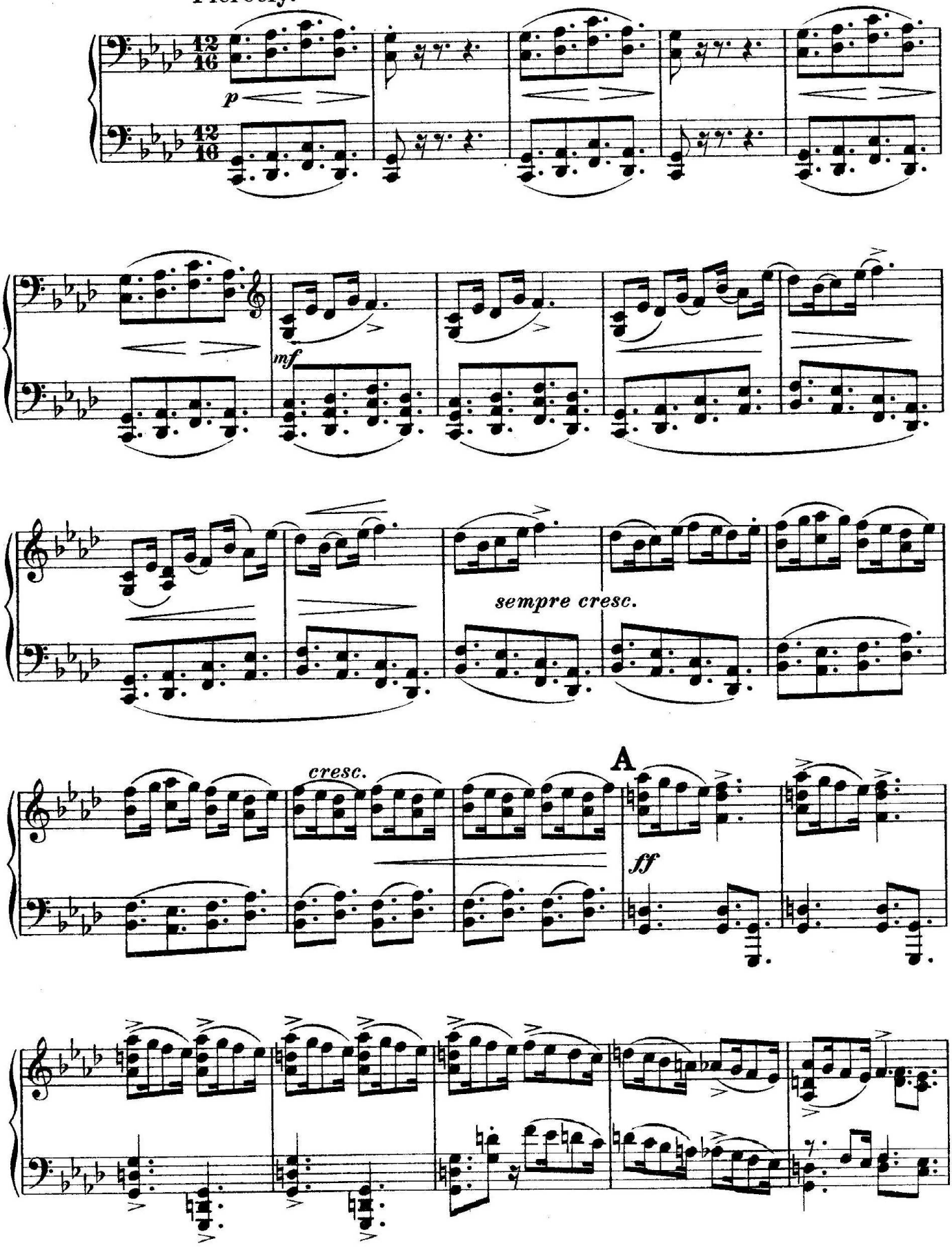


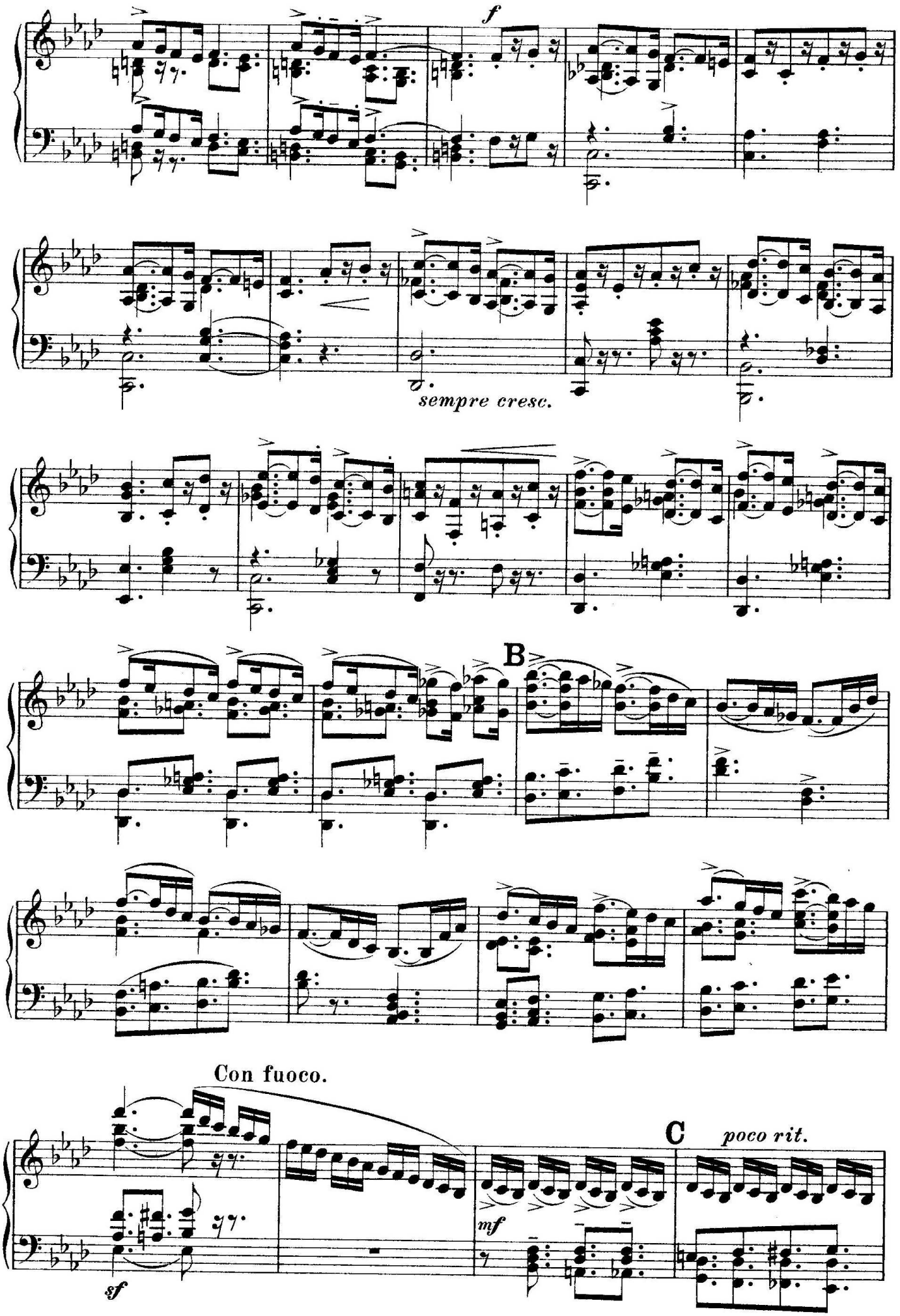

f cresc.
sf
ff
p
ff
Vivace.
mf cresc.
ff
sf

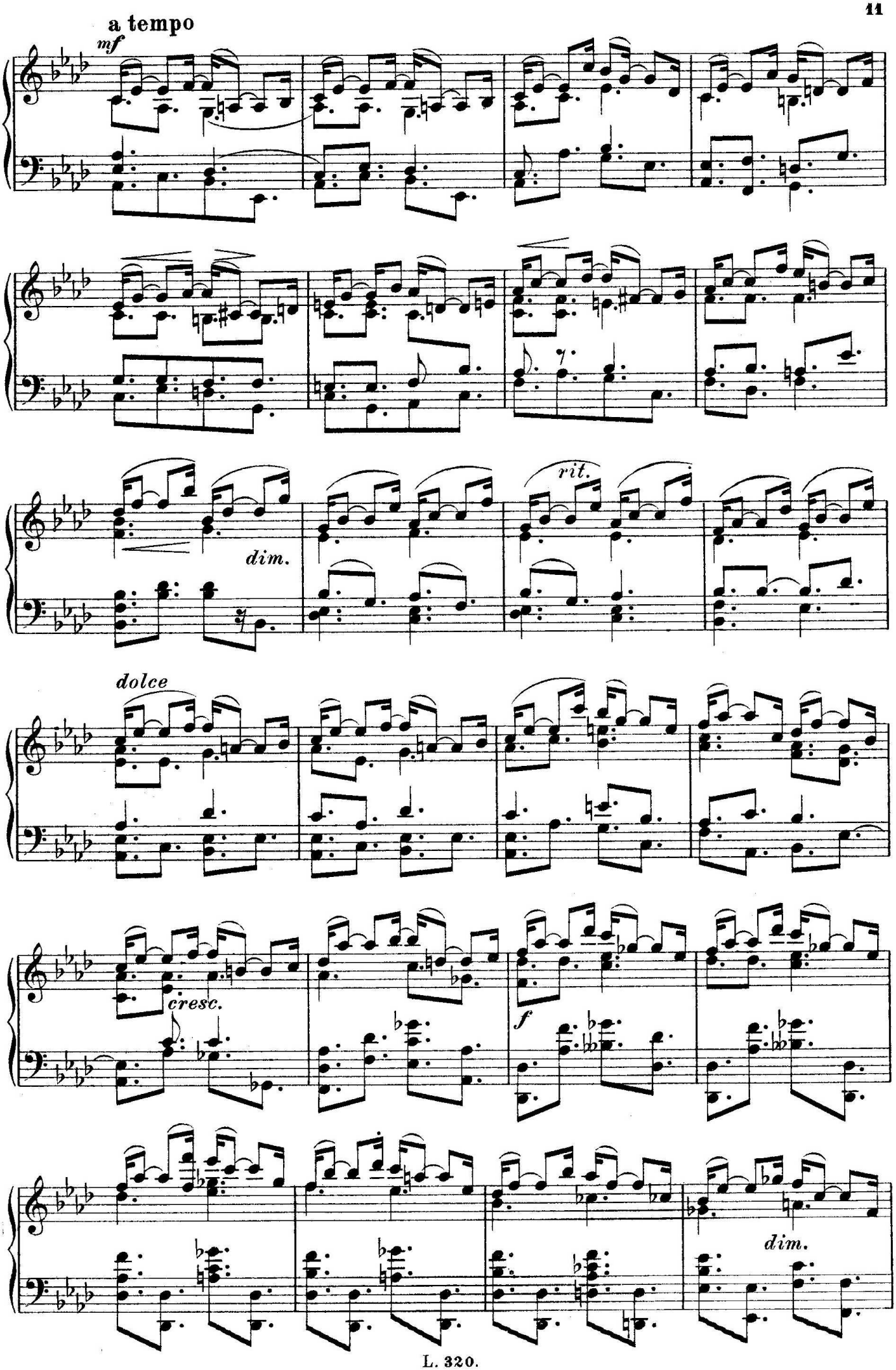
II.

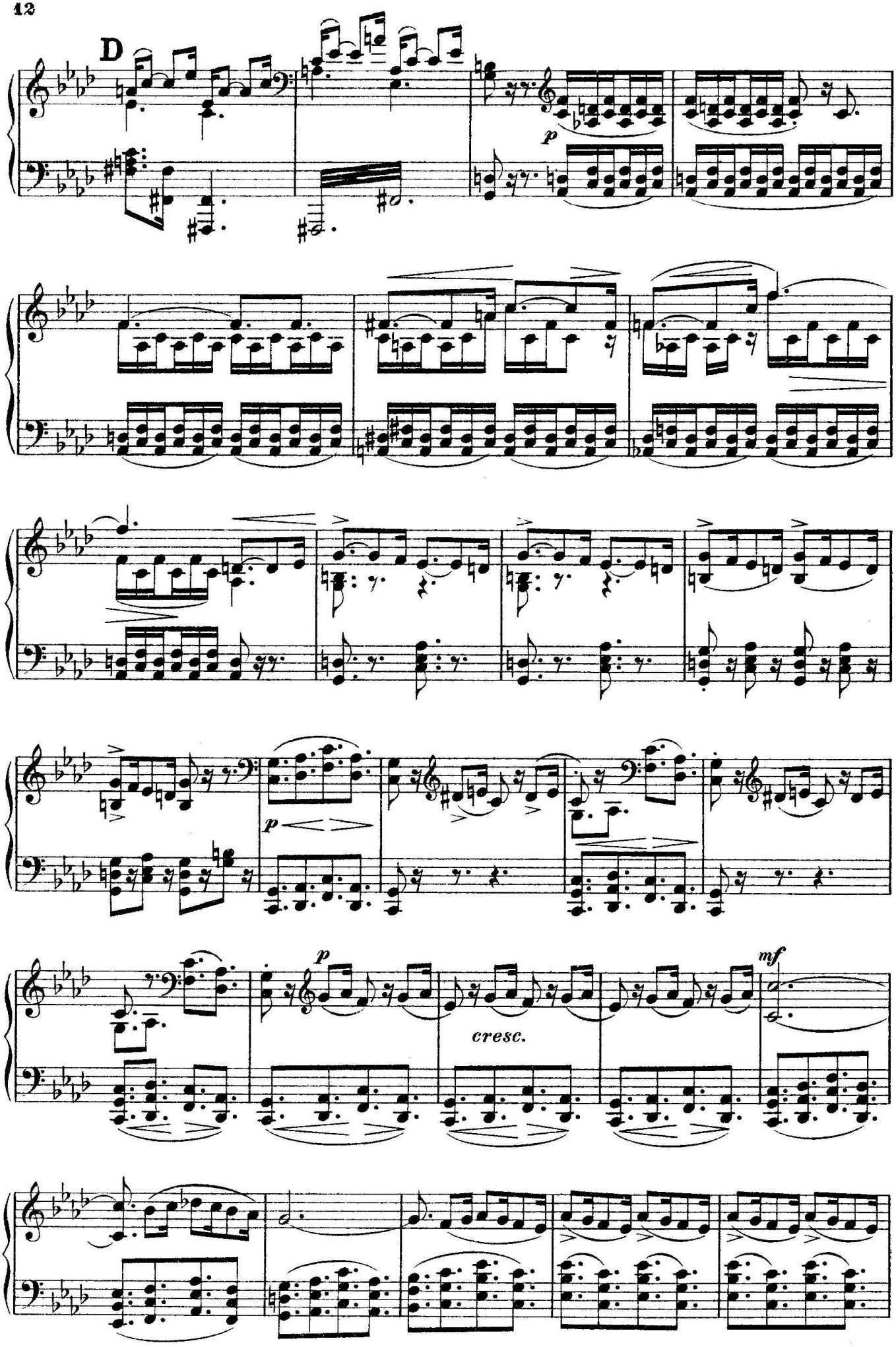
Ancient Grudges.

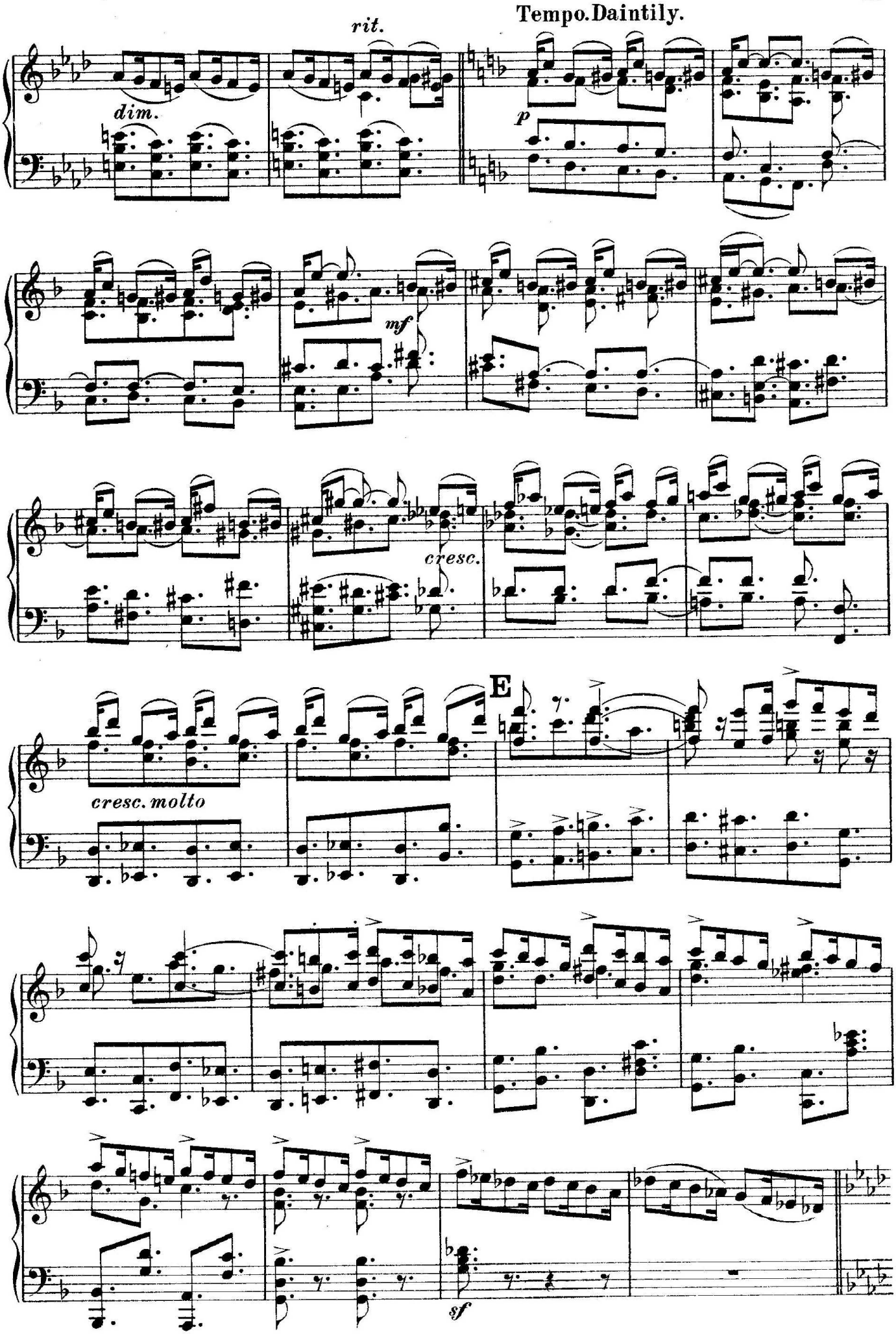
Fiercely.

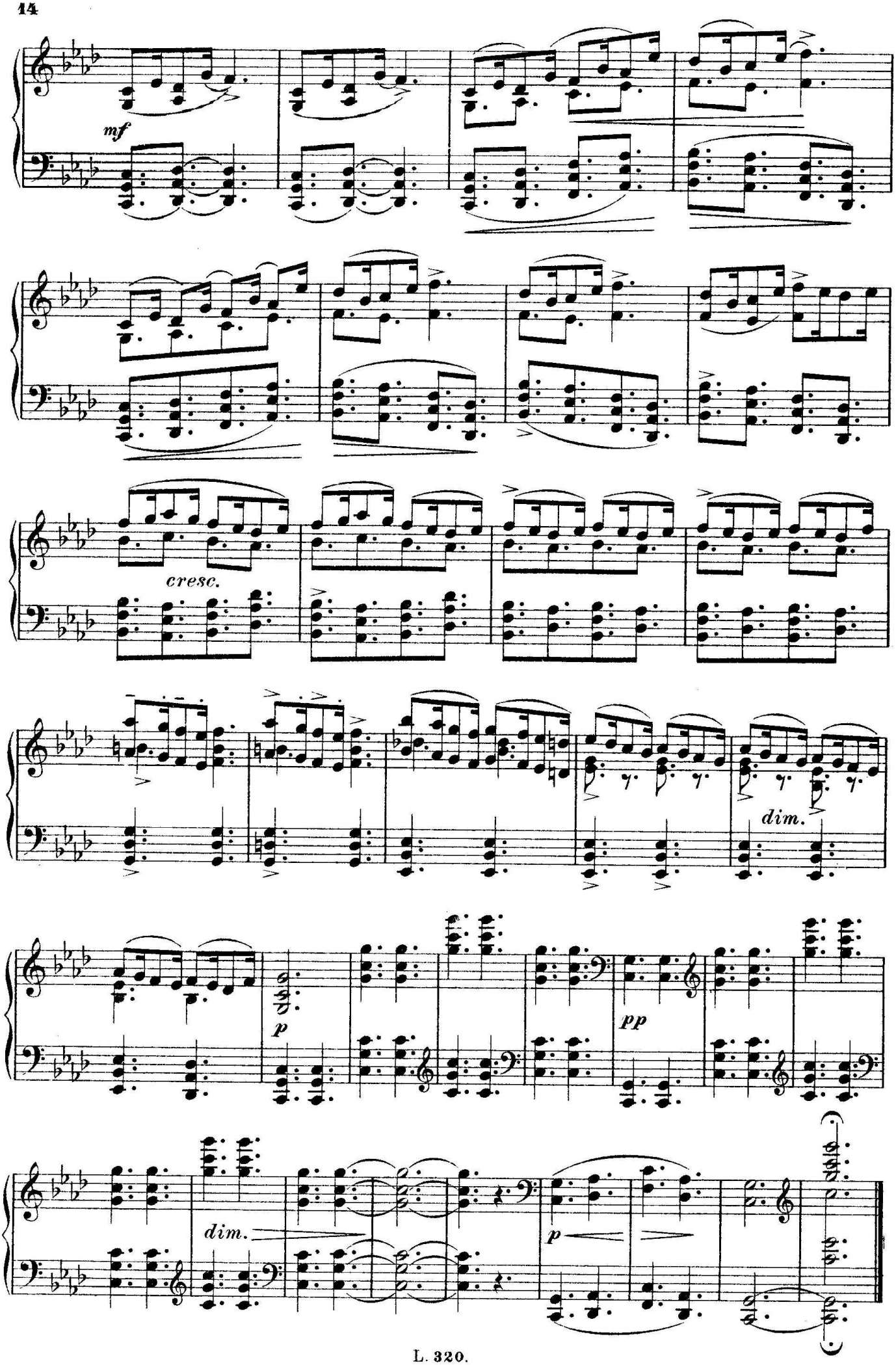



f
sempre cresc.
B
Con fuoco.
C
poco rit.
sf
mf


a tempo
mf
dim.
rit.
dolce
cresc.
f
dim.

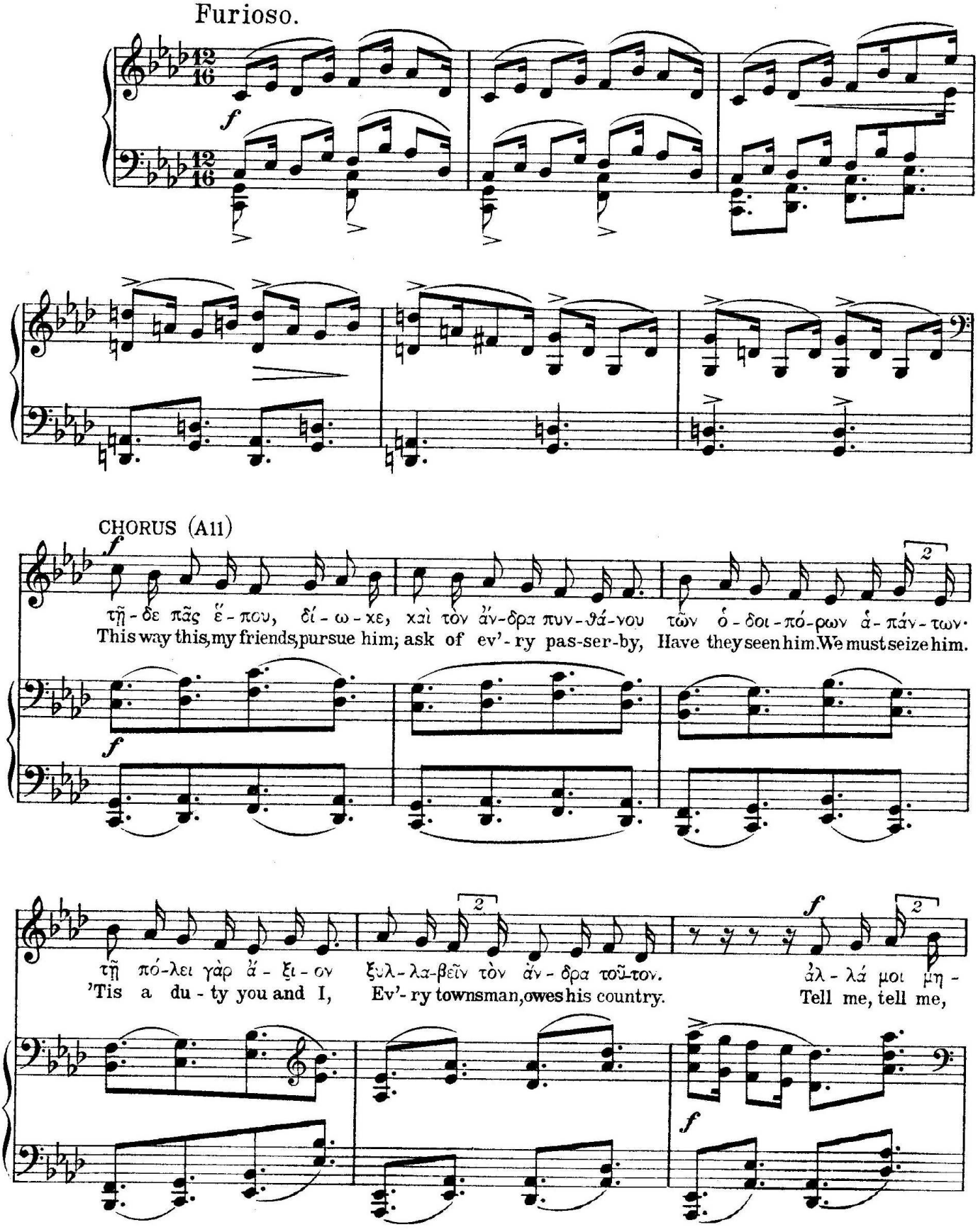

D
p
p
p
cresc.
mf

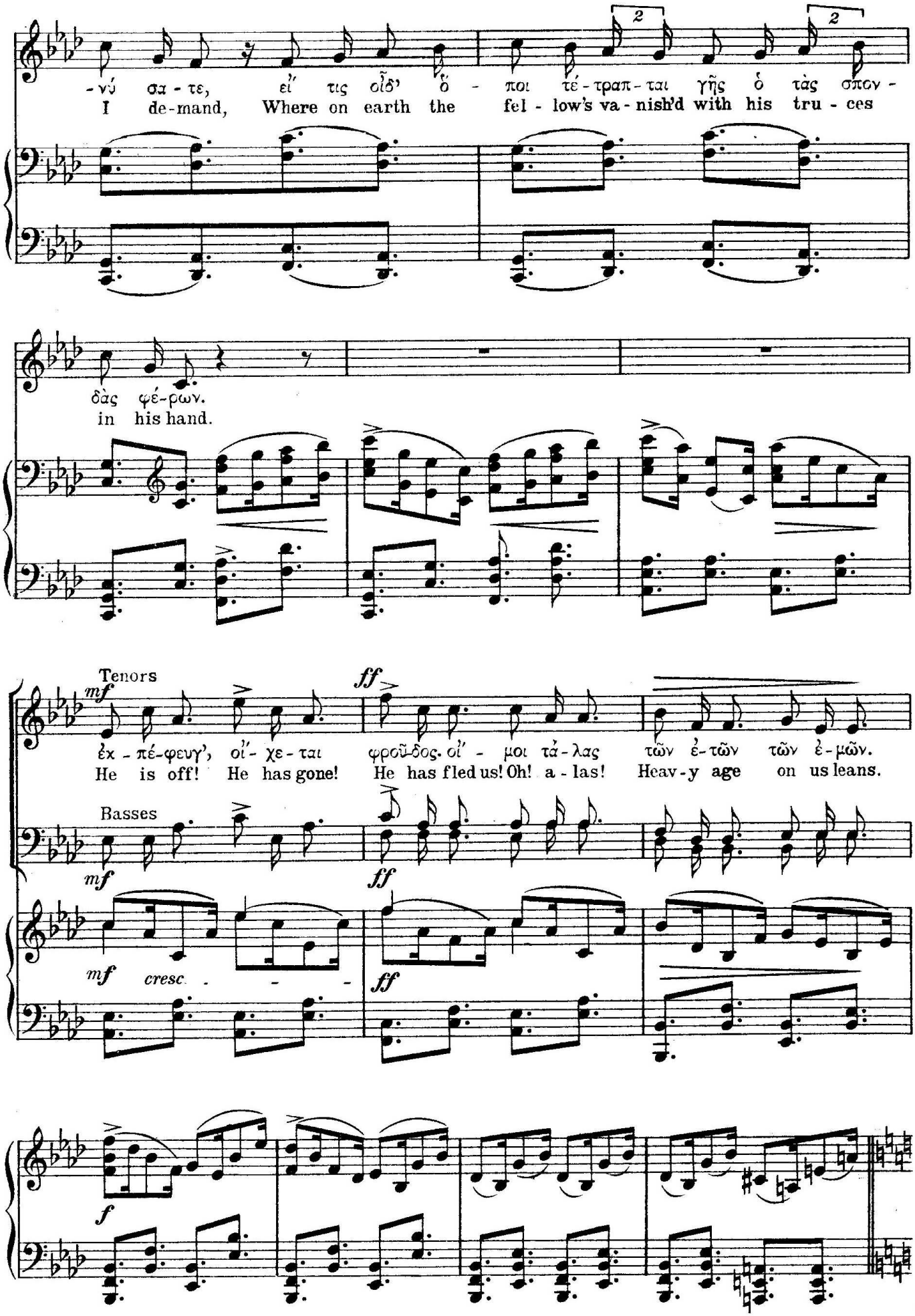

rit.
Tempo. Daintily.
dim.
p
mf
cresc.
cresc. molto
E
sf

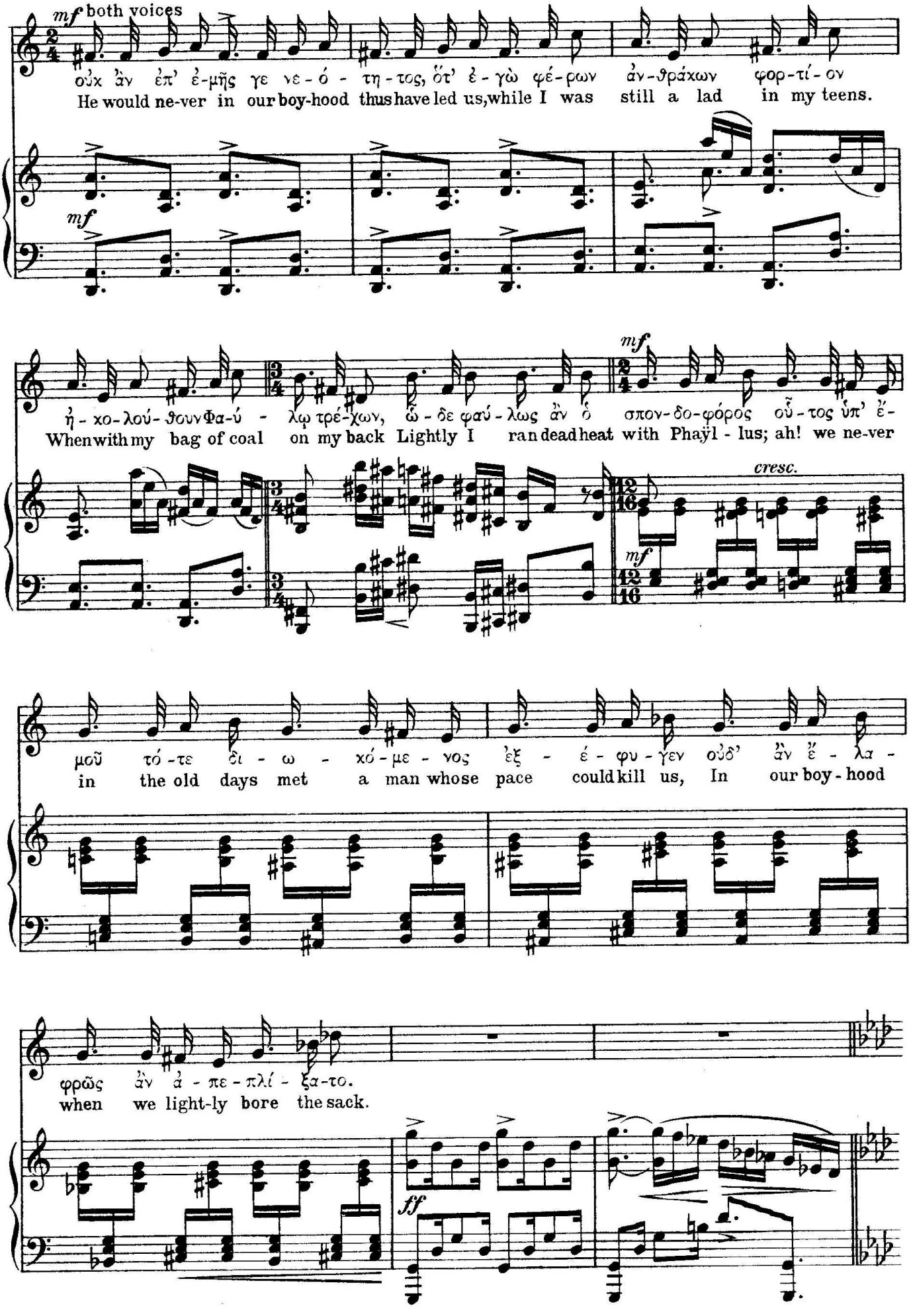

mf
cresc.
dim.
p
pp
dim.
p

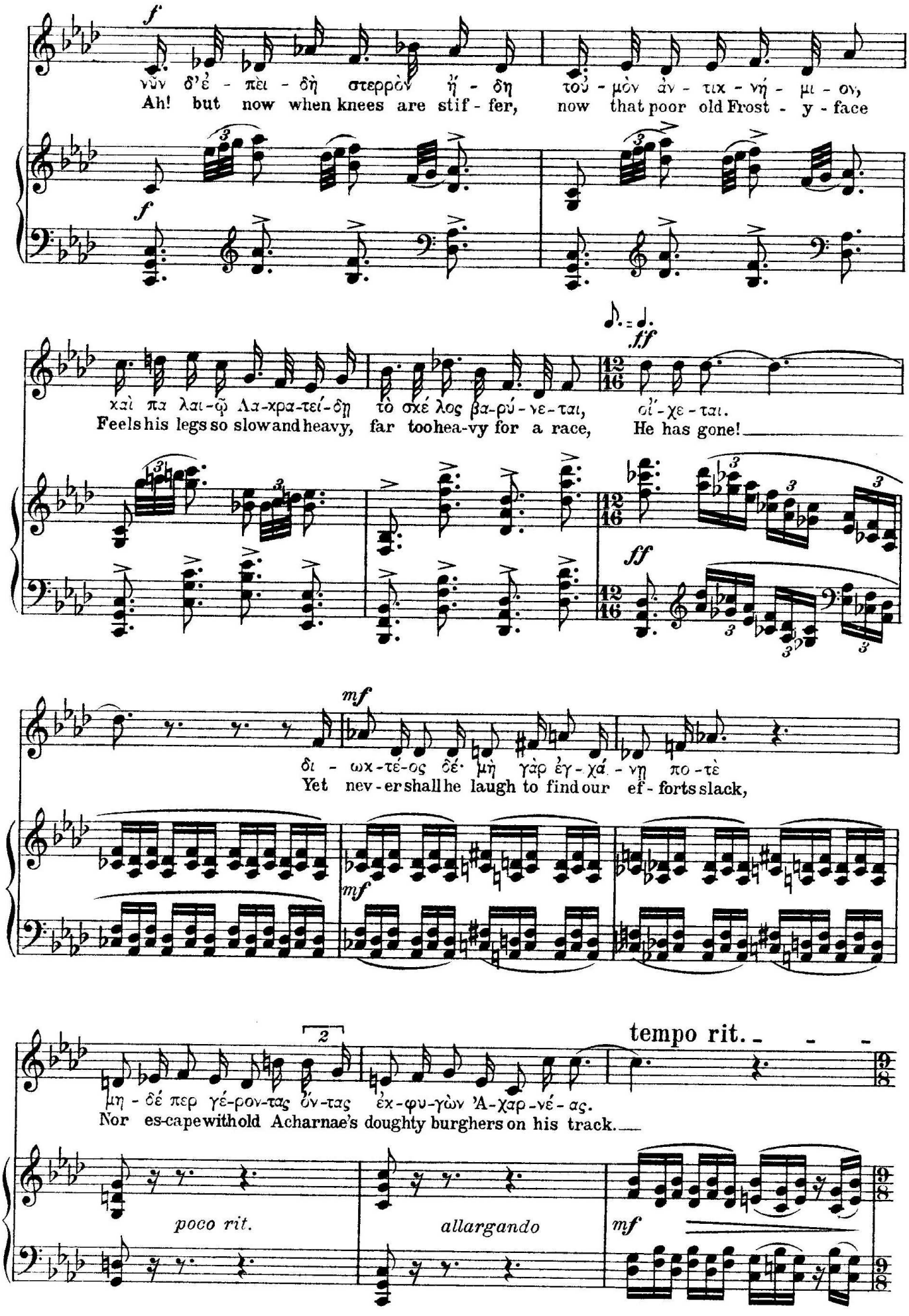
III. Chorus.

Line 204.

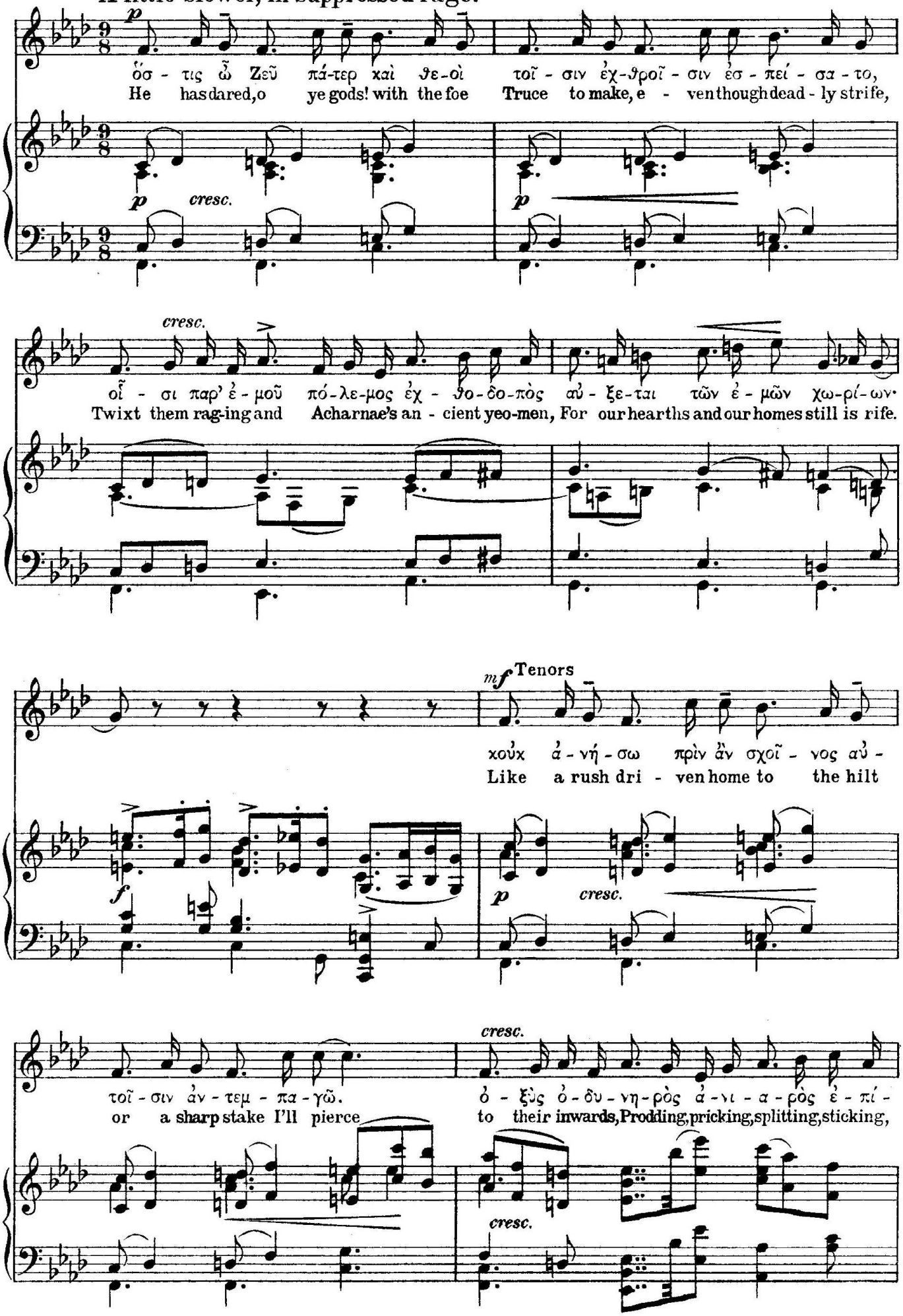


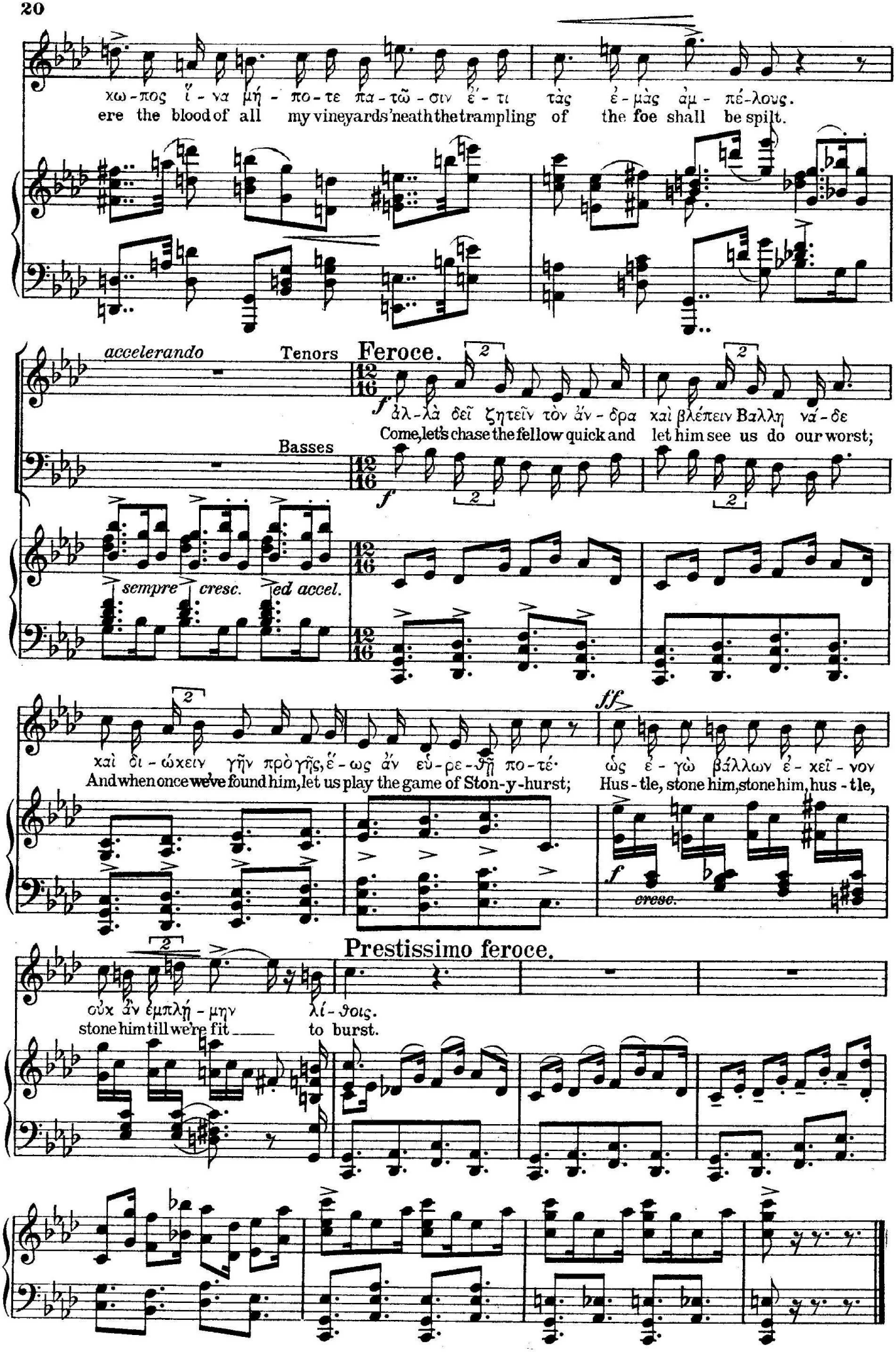

-νύ σα - τε, εἴ' τις οἶδ' ὅ - που τέ - τραπ - ται γῆς ὁ τὰς σπον -
I de-mand, Where on earth the fel - low's va - nish'd with his tru - ces
δὰς φέ-ρων.
in his hand.
Tenors
mf
ἐκ - πέ-φευγ', οἴ' - χε - ται φροῦ-δος. οἴ' - μοι τά-λας τῶν ἐ-τῶν τῶν ἐ-μῶν.
He is off! He has gone! He has fled us! Oh! a - las! Heav-y age on us leans.
Basses
mf
ff
mf cresc.
ff
f


mf both voices
οὐχ ἂν ἐπ' ἐ-μῆς γε νε-ό - τη-τος, ὅτ' ἐ-γὼ φέ-ρων ἀν-θράχων φορ-τί-ον
He would ne-ver in our boy-hood thus have led us, while I was still a lad in my teens.
mf
ἠ - χο-λού-θουν Φα-ύ - λῳ τρέ-χων, ὥ - δε φαύ-λως ἂν ὁ σπον-δο-φόρος οὗ-τος ὑπ' ἔ-
When with my bag of coal on my back Lightly I ran dead heat with Phaÿl - lus; ah! we ne-ver
mf
cresc.
mf
μοῦ τό-τε ὠ - χό-με - νος ἐξ - έ - φυ - γεν οὐδ' ἂν ἔ - λα -
in the old days met a man whose pace could kill us, In our boy - hood
φρῶς ἂν ἀ - πε - πλί - ξα-το.
when we light-ly bore the sack.
ff


νῦν δ' ἐ - πει - δὴ στερρὸν ἥ - δη τοὐ - μὸν ἀν - τιχ - νή - μι - ον,
Ah! but now when knees are stif - fer, now that poor old Frost - y - face
χαὶ πα λαι-ῷ Λα-χρα-τεί-δῃ τὸ σκέ λος βα-ρύ - νε - ται, οἴ' - χε - ται.
Feels his legs so slow and heavy, far too hea-vy for a race, He has gone!
δι - ωχ-τέ-ος δέ· μὴ γὰρ ἐγ - χά - νῃ πο - τὲ
Yet nev - er shall he laugh to find our ef - forts slack,
μη - δέ περ γέ-ρον-τας ὄν-τας ἐκ-φυ-γὼν Ἀ-χαρ-νέ - ας.
Nor es-cape with hold Acharnae's doughty burghers on his track.
tempo rit.
poco rit.
allargando

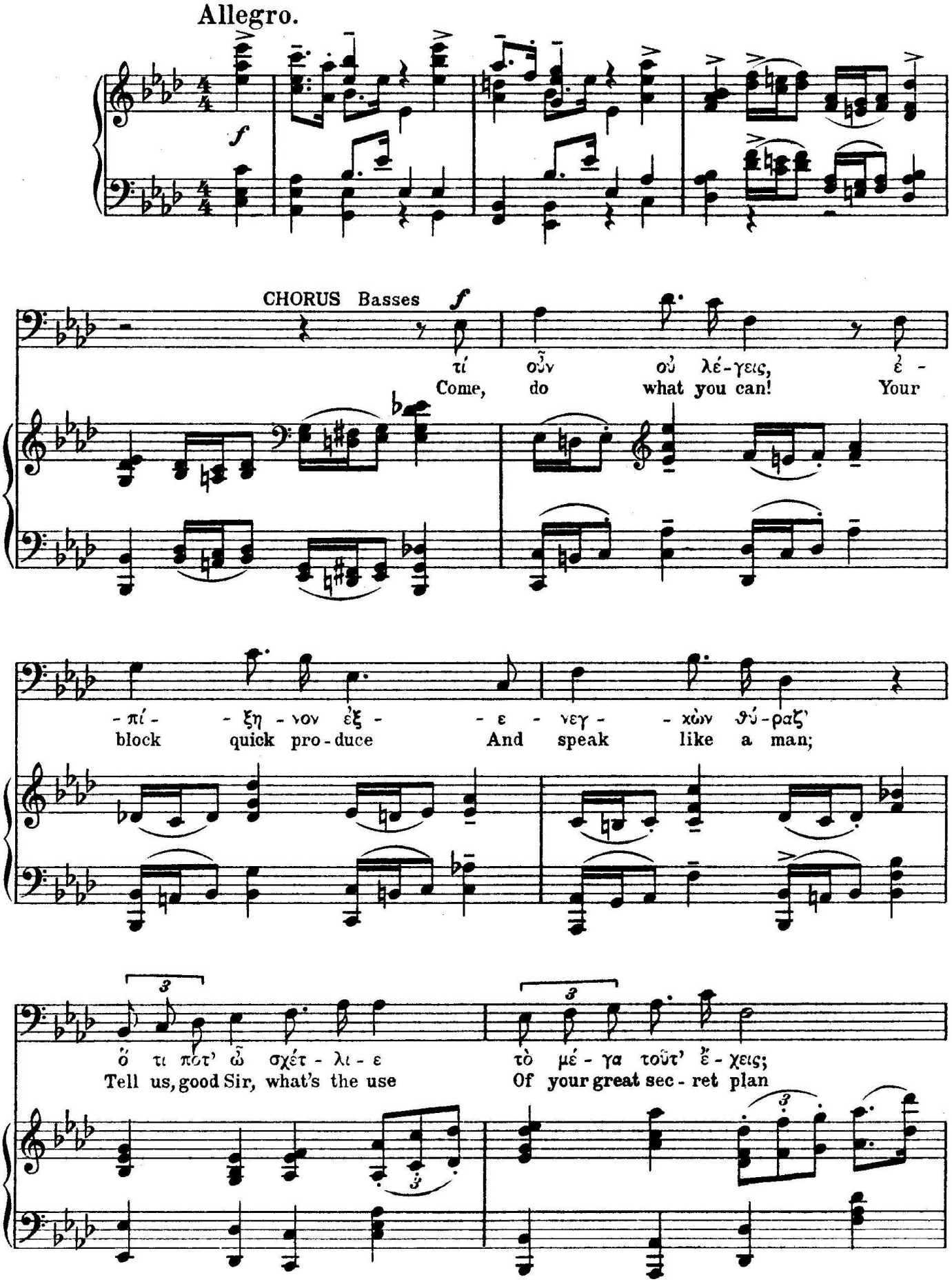
A little slower, in suppressed rage.

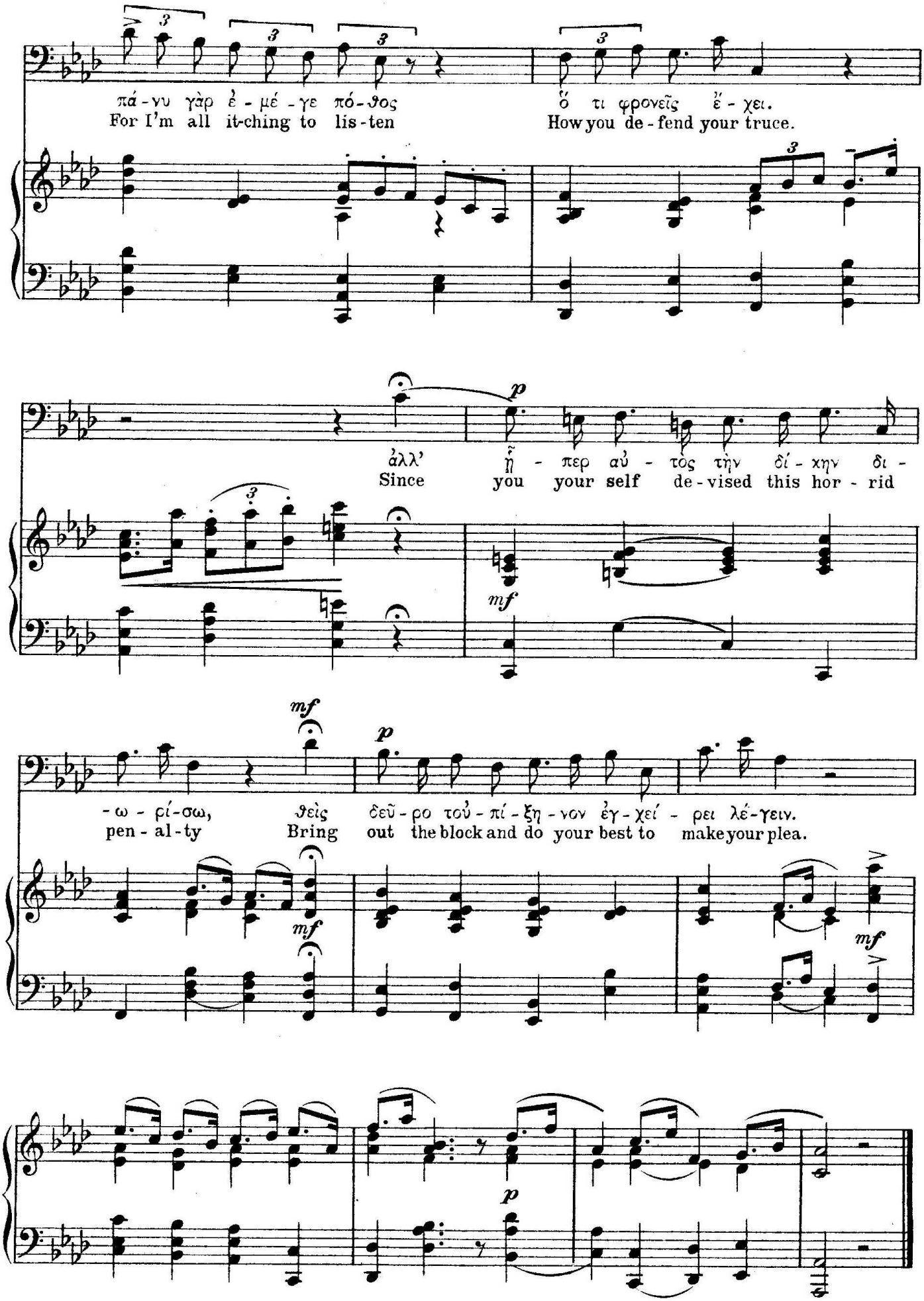



χω - πος ἵ - να μή - πο - τε πα - τῶ - σιν ἔ - τι τὰς ἐ - μὰς ἀμ - πέ-λους.
ere the blood of all my vineyards 'neath the trampling of the foe shall be spilt.
accelerando
Tenors
Feroce.
f
ἀλ-λὰ δεῖ ζητεῖν τὸν ἄν - δρα καὶ βλέπειν Βαλλη νά - δε
Come, let's chase the fellow quick and let him see us do our worst;
Basses
f
sempre cresc. ed accel.
καὶ δι - ώκειν γῆν πρὸ γῆς, ἕ - ως ἂν εὗ - ρε - θῇ πο - τέ·
And when once we've found him, let us play the game of Ston-y-hurst;
ff
ὡς ἐ - γὼ βάλλων ἐ - κεῖ - νον
Hus - tle, stone him, stone him, hus - tle,
f
cresc.
Prestissimo feroce.
οὐκ ἂν ἐμπλή - μην λί - θοις.
stone him till we're fit to burst.

IV. Chorus.

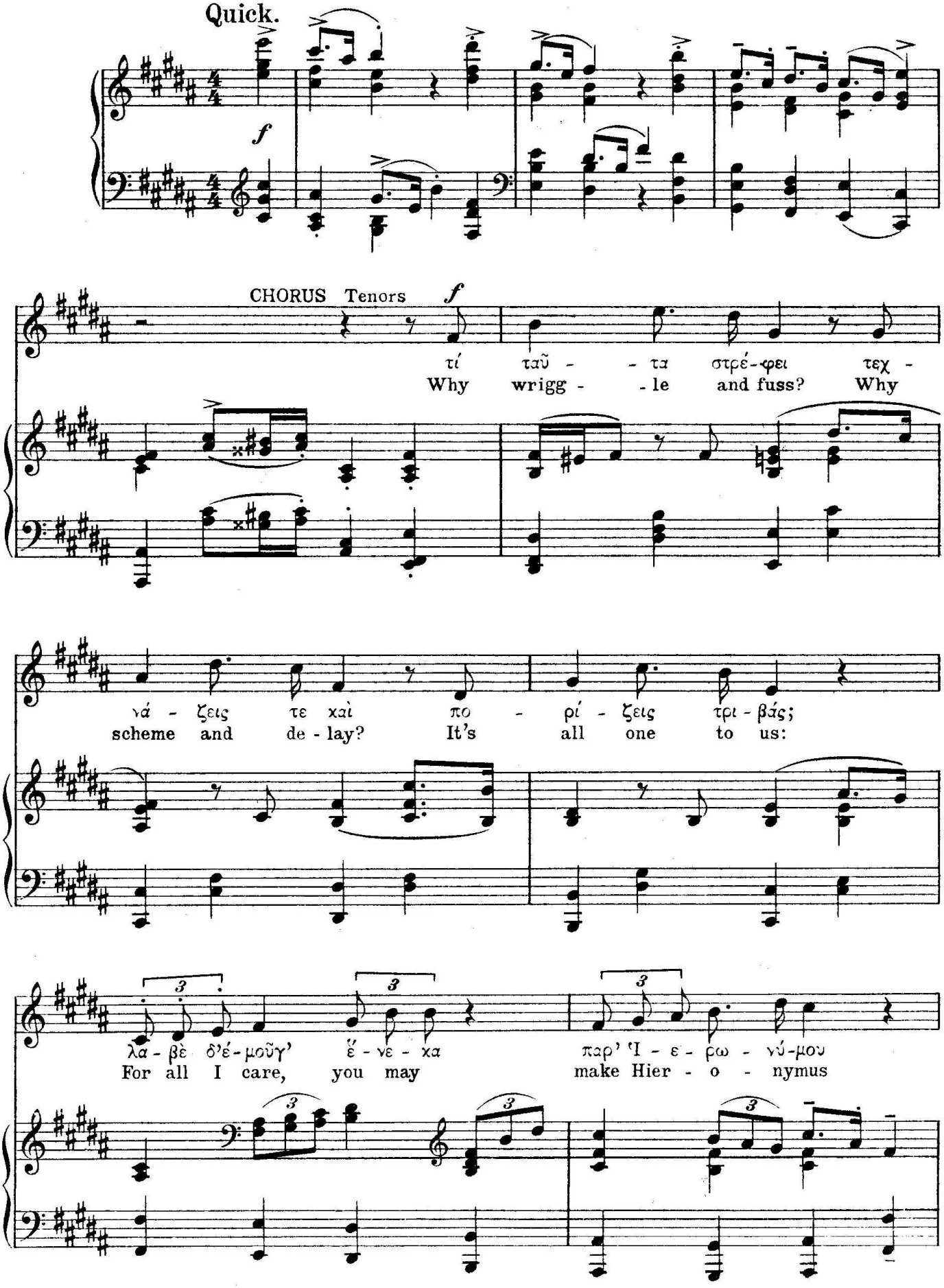
Line 359.

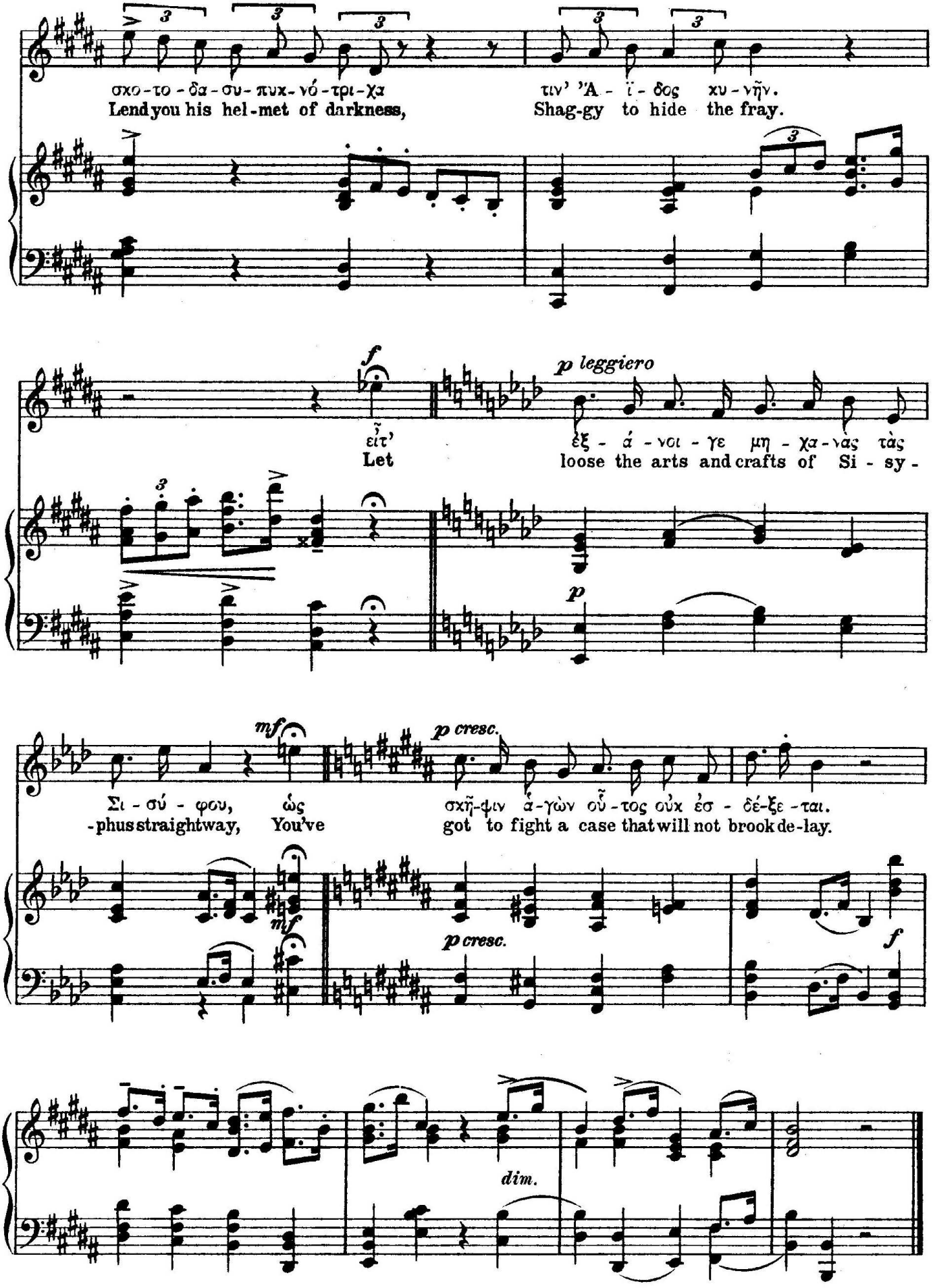



πά-νυ γὰρ ἐ-μέ-γε πό-θος
For I'm all it-ching to lis-ten
ὅ τι φρονεῖς ἔ-χει.
How you de-fend your truce.
ἀλλ' ἦ-περ αὐ-τὸς τὴν δί-χην δι-
Since you your self de-vised this hor-rid
-ω-ρί-σω, θεὶς δεῦ-ρο τοὐ-πί-ξη-νον ἐγ-χεί-ρει λέ-γειν.
pen-al-ty Bring out the block and do your best to make your plea.
p
mf
mf
p
mf
mf
p

V. Chorus.

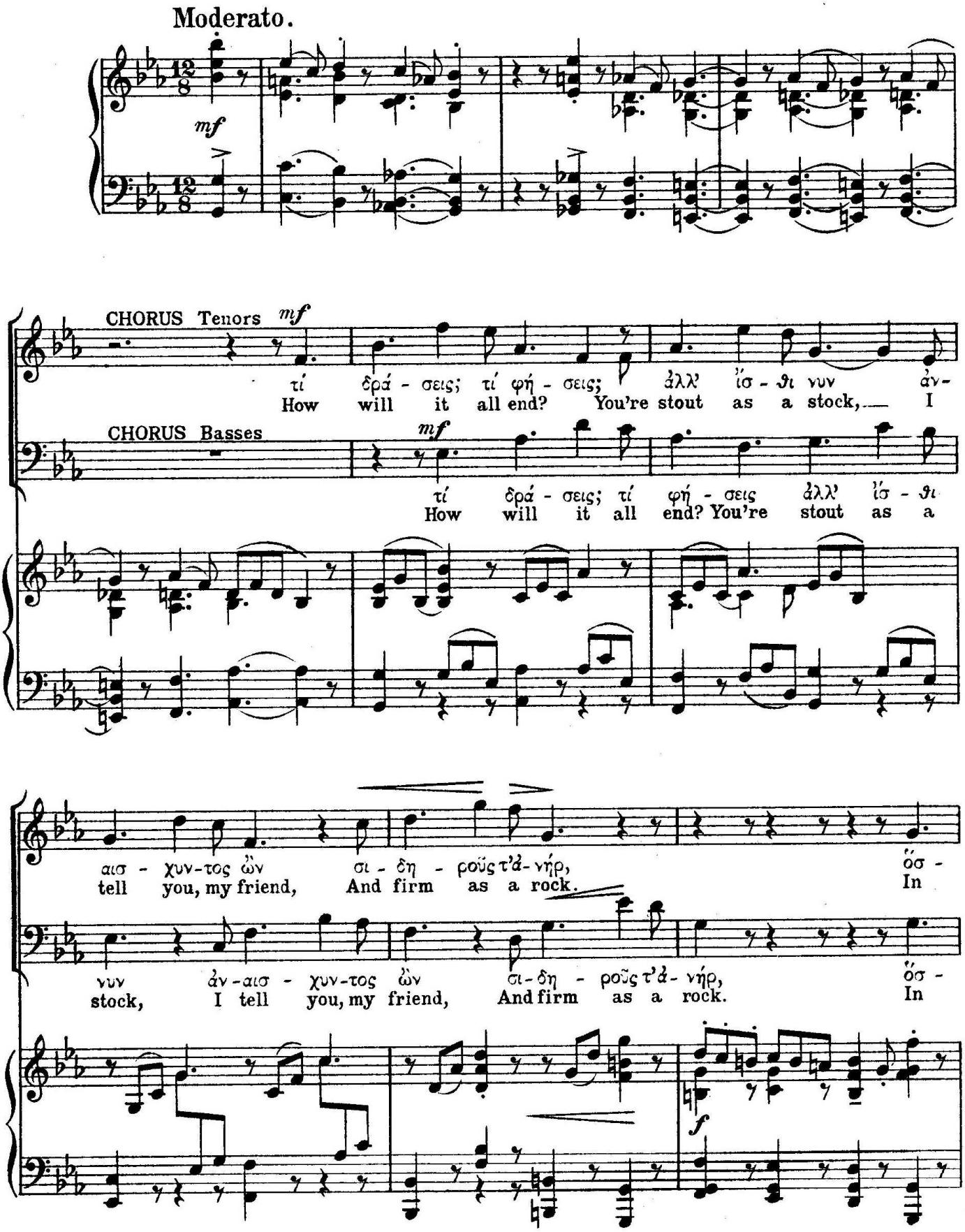
Line 385.

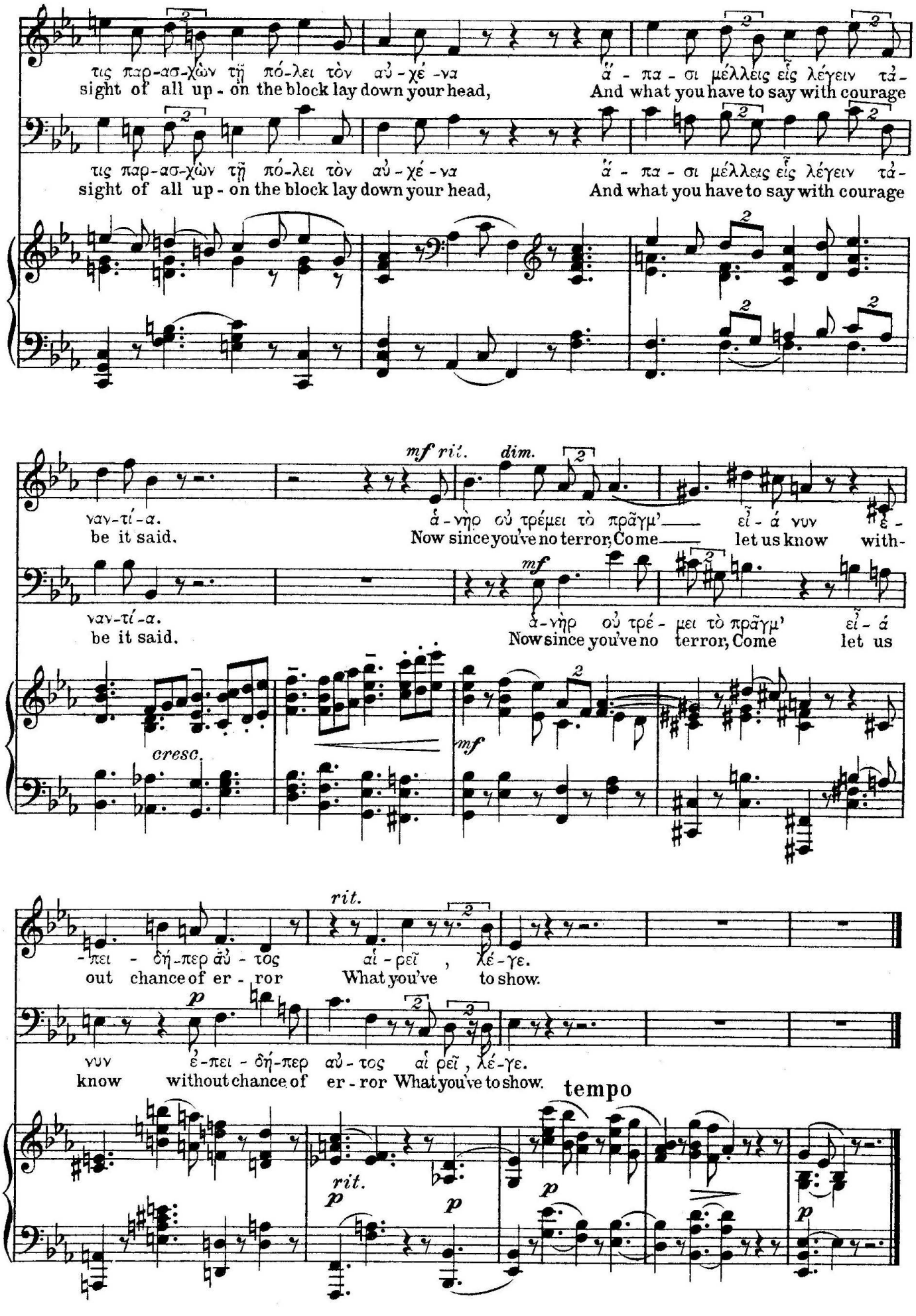



σκο - το - δα - συ - πυκ - νό - τρι - χα
Lend you his hel - met of darkness,
τιν' Ἄ - ϊ - δος κυ - νῆν.
Shag-gy to hide the fray.
f
εἶτ'
Let
p leggiero
ἐξ - ά - νοι - γε μη - χα - νὰς τὰς
loose the arts and crafts of Si - sy -
p
mf
Σι - σύ - φου, ὡς
-phus straightway, You've
p cresc.
σχῆ - φιν ἀ - γὼν οὗ - τος οὐκ ἐσ - δέ - ξε - ται.
got to fight a case that will not brook de - lay.
mf
p cresc.
f
dim.

VI. Chorus.

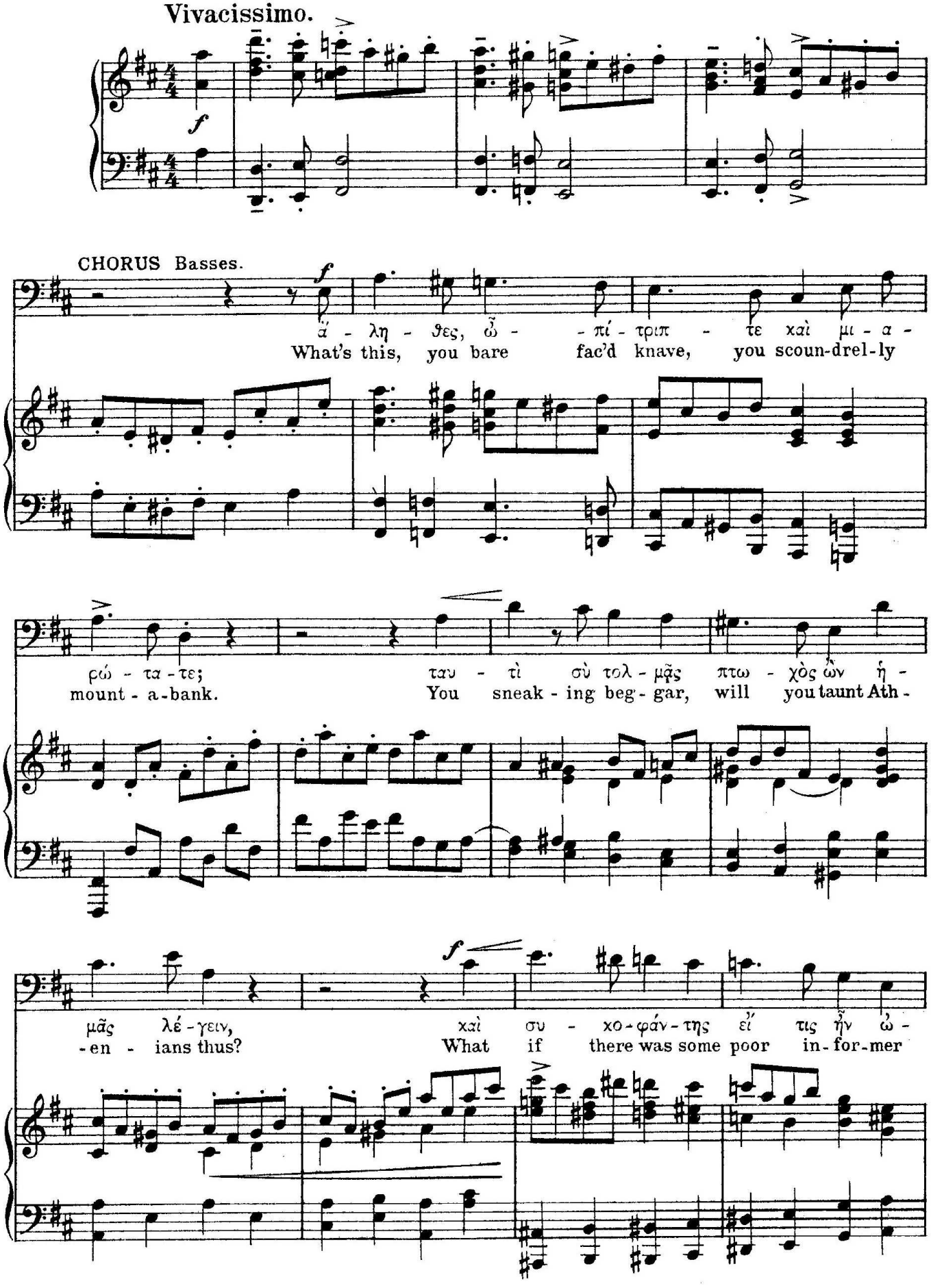
Line 490.

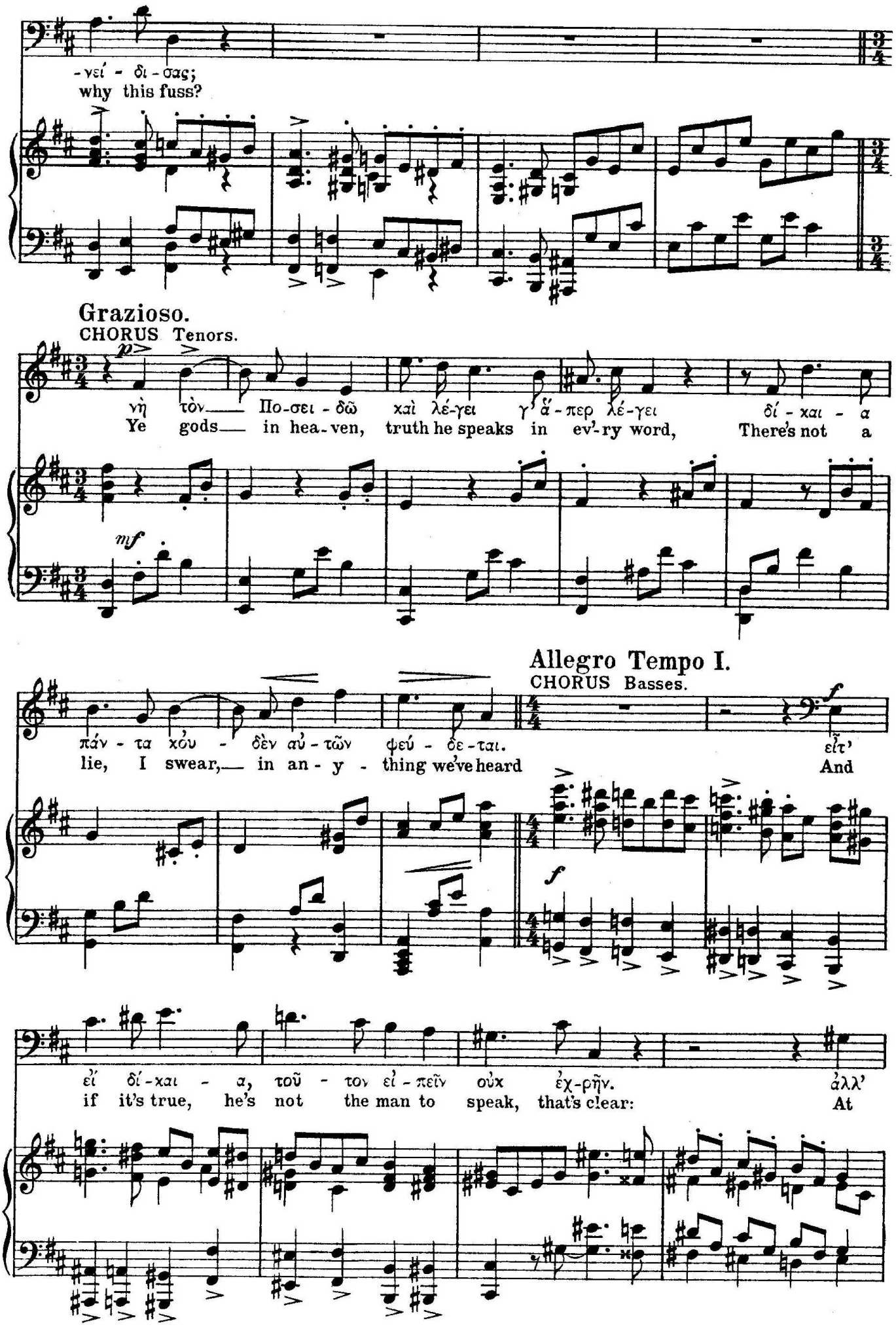


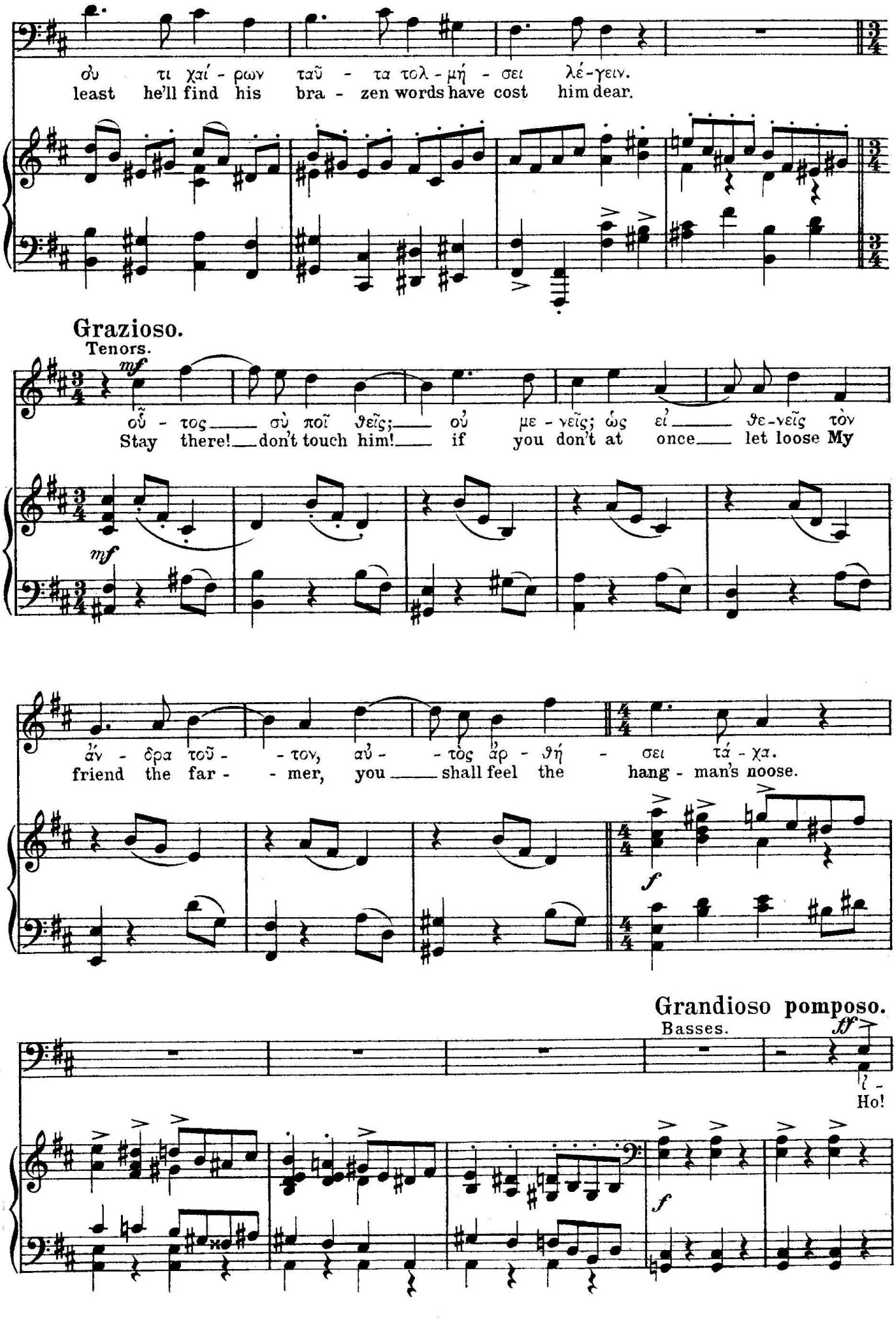

τις παρ-ασ-χών τῇ πό-λει τὸν αὐ-χέ-να
sight of all up - on the block lay down your head,
ἅ - πα - σι μέλλεις εἷς λέγειν τὰ-
And what you have to say with courage
ναν-τί-α.
be it said.
mf rit.
dim.
ἀ-νὴρ οὐ τρέμει τὸ πρᾶγμ'
Now since you've no terror, Come
εἶ-ά νυν ἐ-
let us know with-
cresc.
mf
-πει - δή-περ ἄν-τος
out chance of er - ror
αἰ-ρεῖ , λέ-γε.
What you've to show.
νυν ἐ-πει - δή-περ αὐ-τος αἰ ρεῖ , λέ-γε.
know without chance of er - ror What you've to show.
rit.
tempo
p

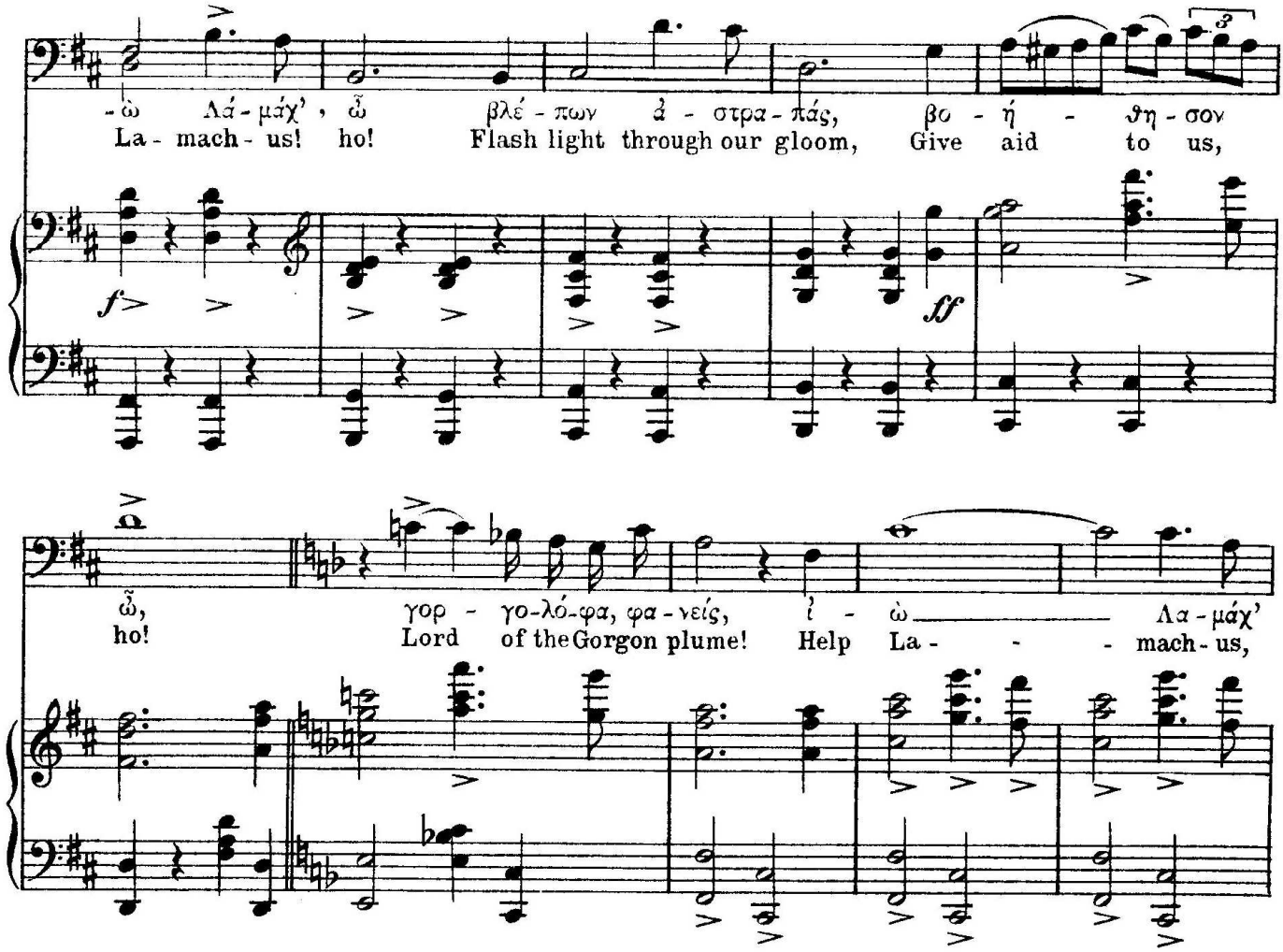
VII. Chorus.

Line 557.

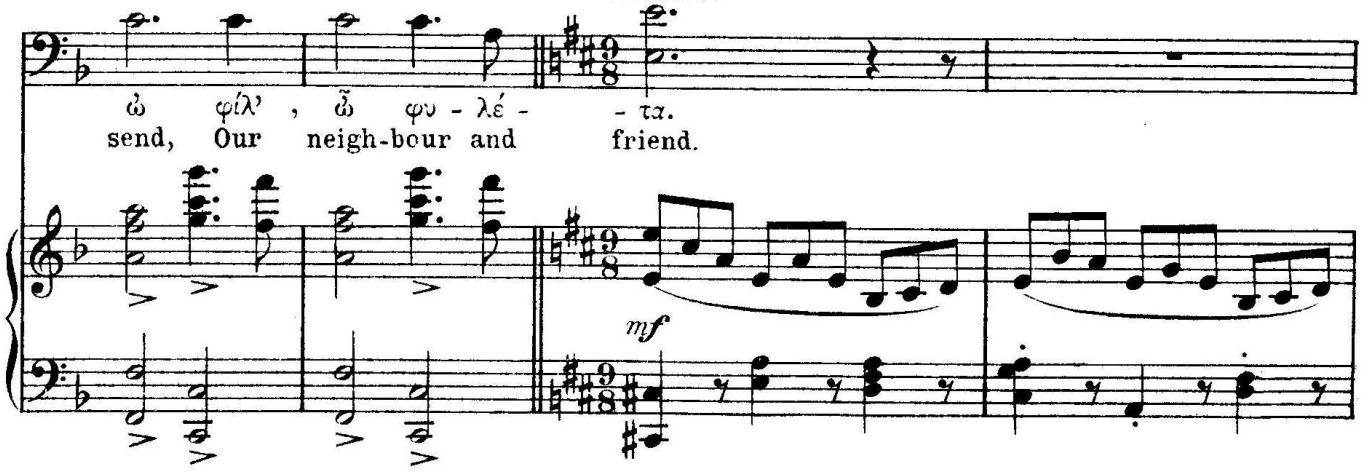



-νεί - δι - σας;
why this fuss?
Grazioso.
CHORUS Tenors.
p
νὴ τὸν Πο-σει - δῶ χαὶ λέ-γει γ' ἅ-περ λέ-γει δί - χαι - α
Ye gods in hea-ven, truth he speaks in ev'-ry word, There's not a
mf
Allegro Tempo I.
CHORUS Basses.
f
πάν - τα χού - δὲν αὐ - τῶν φεύ - δε-ται. εἶτ'
lie, I swear, in an - y - thing we've heard And
f
εἰ δί-χαι - α, τοῦ - τον εἰ - πεῖν οὐχ ἐχ-ρῆν. ἀλλ'
if it's true, he's not the man to speak, that's clear: At

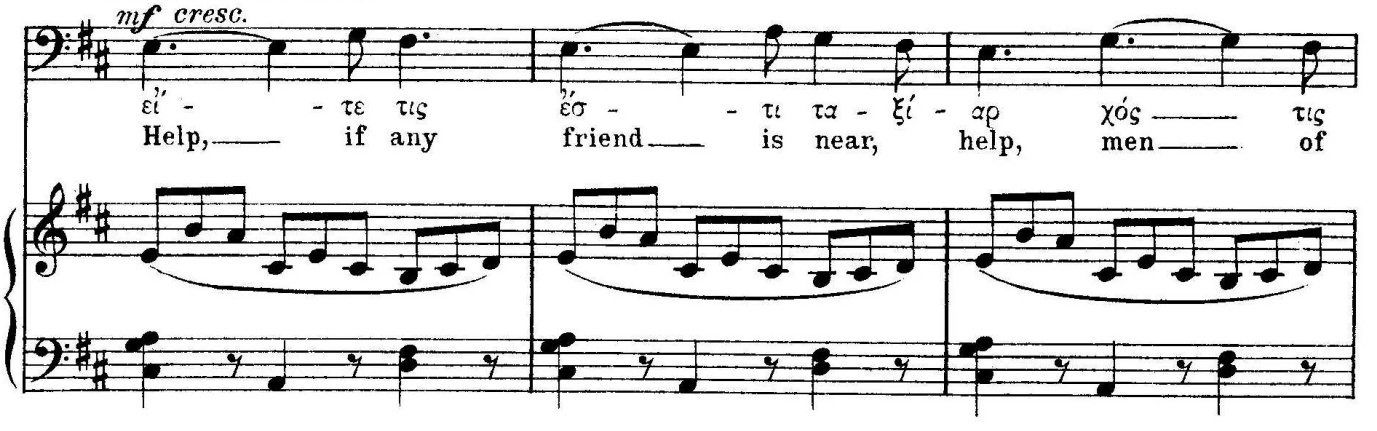

οὐ τι χαί - ρων ταῦ - τα τολ - μή - σει λέ-γειν.
least he'll find his bra - zen words have cost him dear.
Grazioso.
Tenors.
mf
οὗ - τος σὺ ποῖ θεῖς; οὐ με - νεῖς; ὡς εἰ θε-νεῖς τὸν
Stay there! don't touch him! if you don't at once let loose My
mf
ἄν - δρα τοῦ - τον, αὐ - τὸς ἀρ - θή - σει τά - χα.
friend the far - mer, you shall feel the hang - man's noose.
f
Grandioso pomposo.
Basses.
ff
Ho!
f

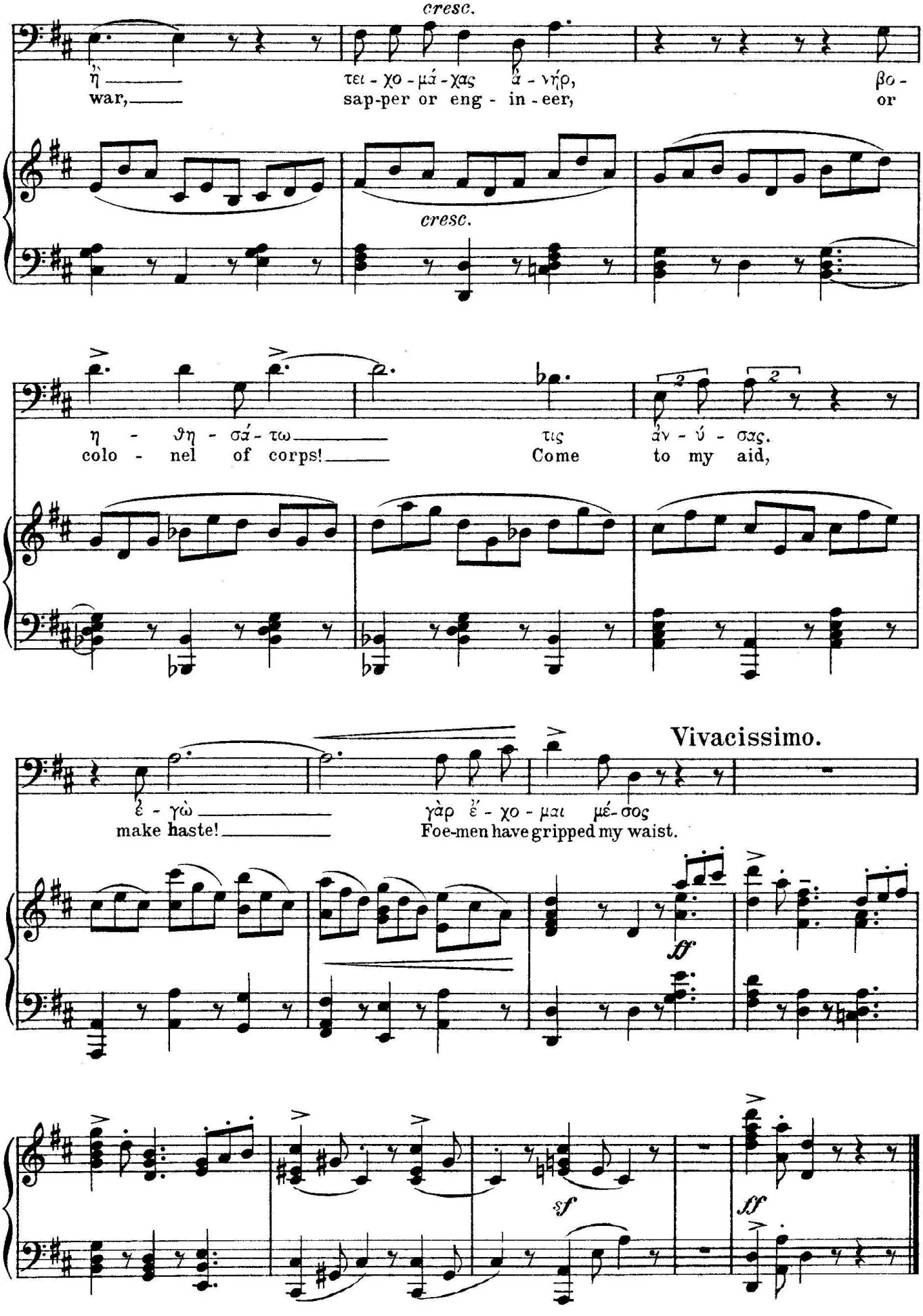


Vivace.



Tenors and Basses.

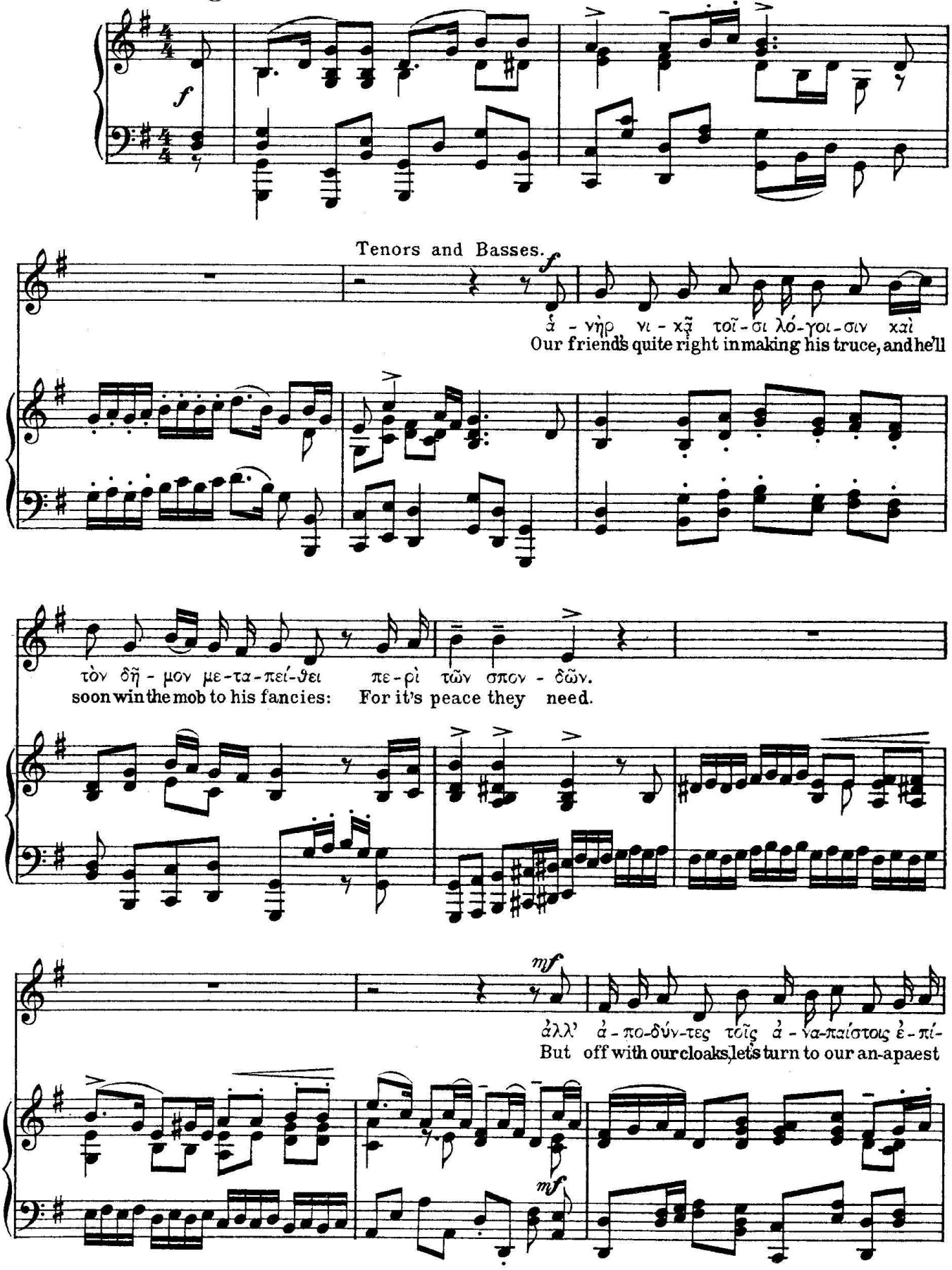


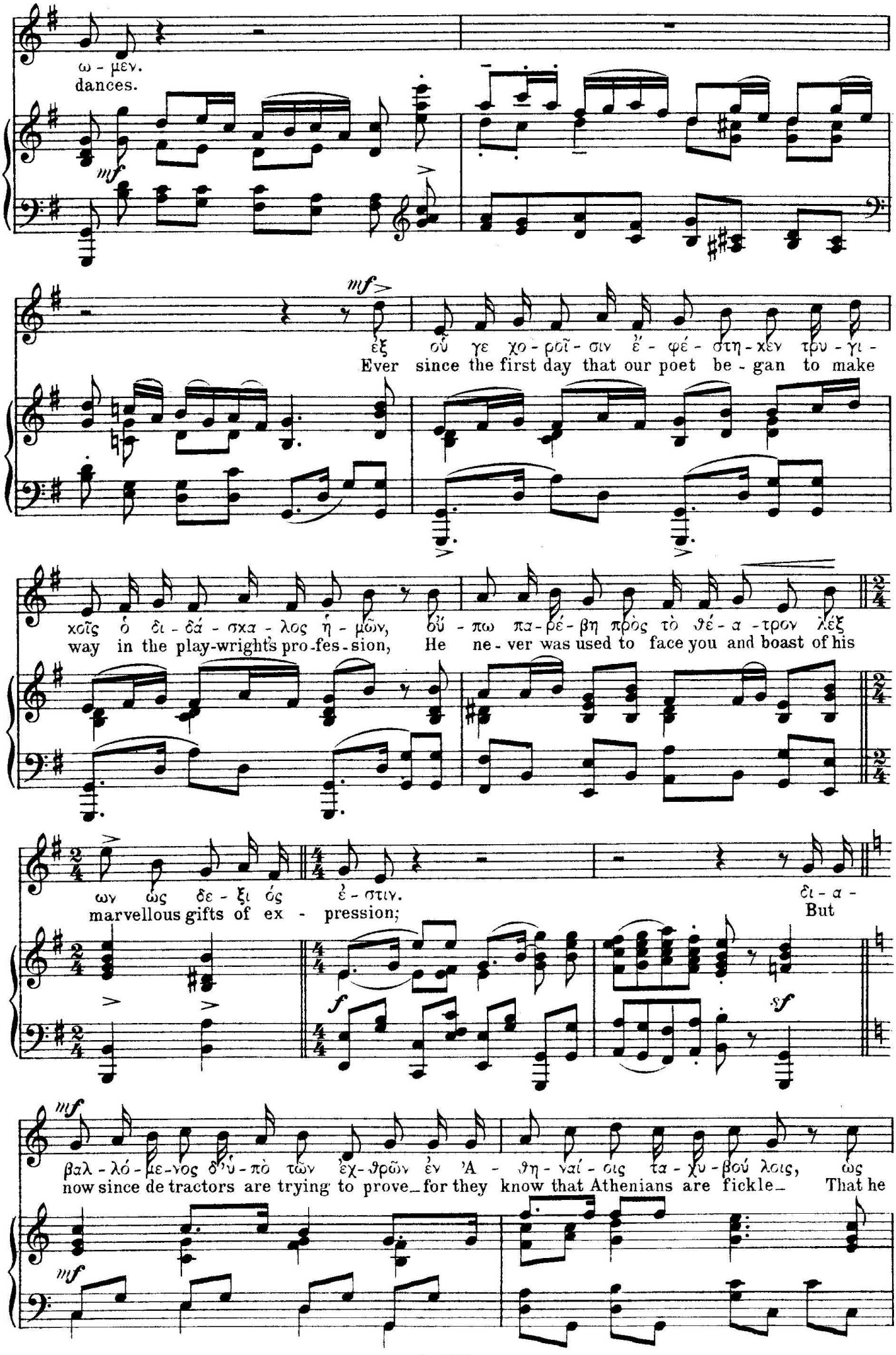

cresc.
ἦ
τει - χο - μά - χας ἀ - νήρ,
βο -
war,
sap-per or eng - in - eer,
or
cresc.
η - ϑη - σά - τω
τις
ἀν - ύ - σας.
colo - nel of corps!
Come
to my aid,
Vivacissimo.
ἐ - γὼ
γὰρ ἔ - χο - μαι μέ - σος
make haste!
Foe-men have gripped my waist.
ff
sf
ff

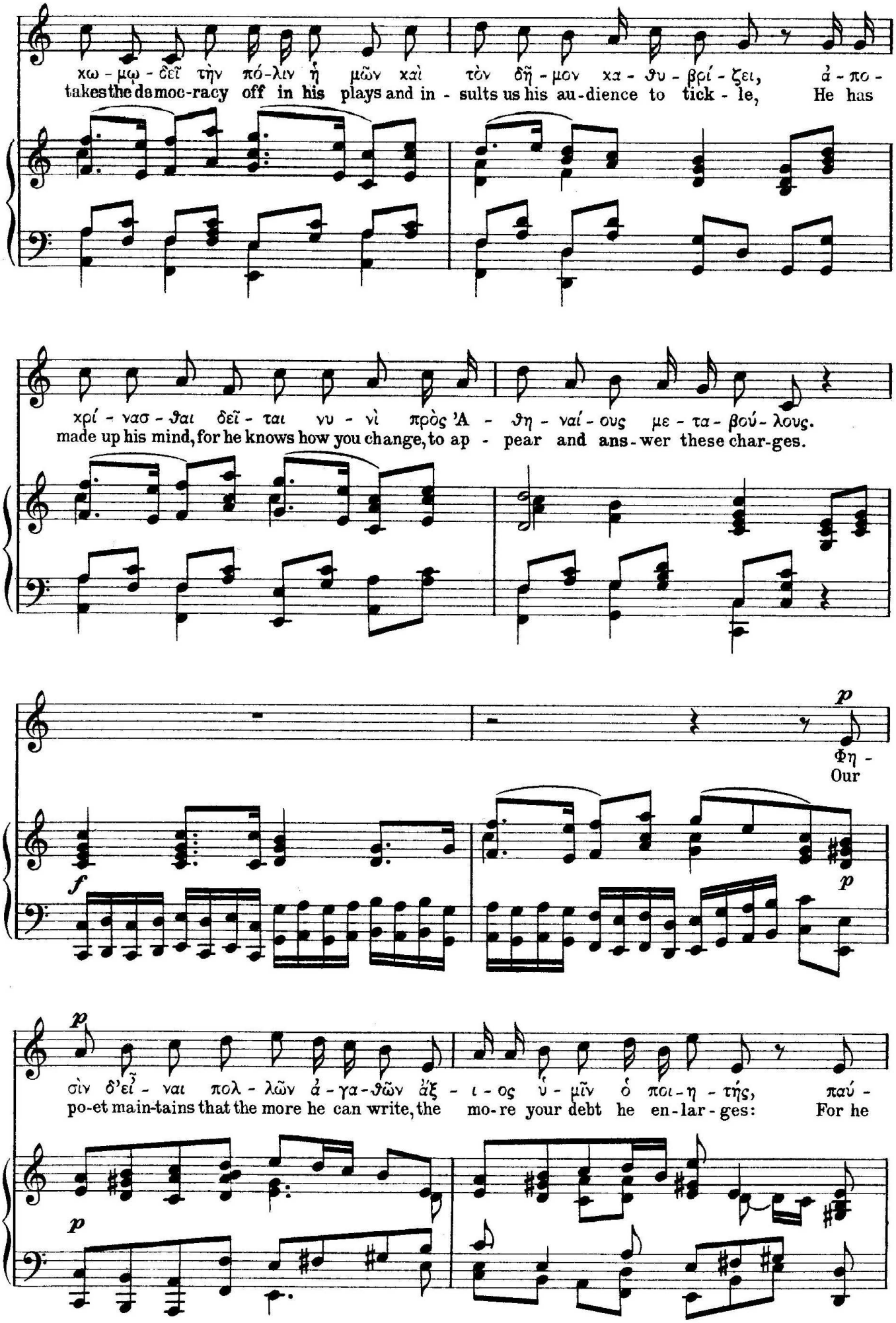
VIII. Chorus.

Parabasis line 626.

Allegro confortabile.




ω - μεν.
dances.
mf
mf>
ἐξ οὗ γε χο - ροῖ - σιν ἐ - φέ - στη - κεν τρυ - γι -
Ever since the first day that our poet be - gan to make
χοῖς ὁ δι - δά - σκα - λος ἡ - μῶν, οὔ - πω πα - ρέ - βη πρὸς τὸ θέ - α - τρον λέξ
way in the play-wright's pro-fes-sion, He ne - ver was used to face you and boast of his
ων ὡς δε - ξι ός ἐ - στιν. δι - α -
marvellous gifts of ex - pression; But
f
sf
mf
βαλ - λό - με-νος δ' ὑ - πὸ τῶν ἐχ - θρῶν ἐν Ἀ - θη - ναί - οις τα - χυ - βού λοις, ὡς
now since de tractors are trying to prove_ for they know that Athenians are fickle_ That he
mf

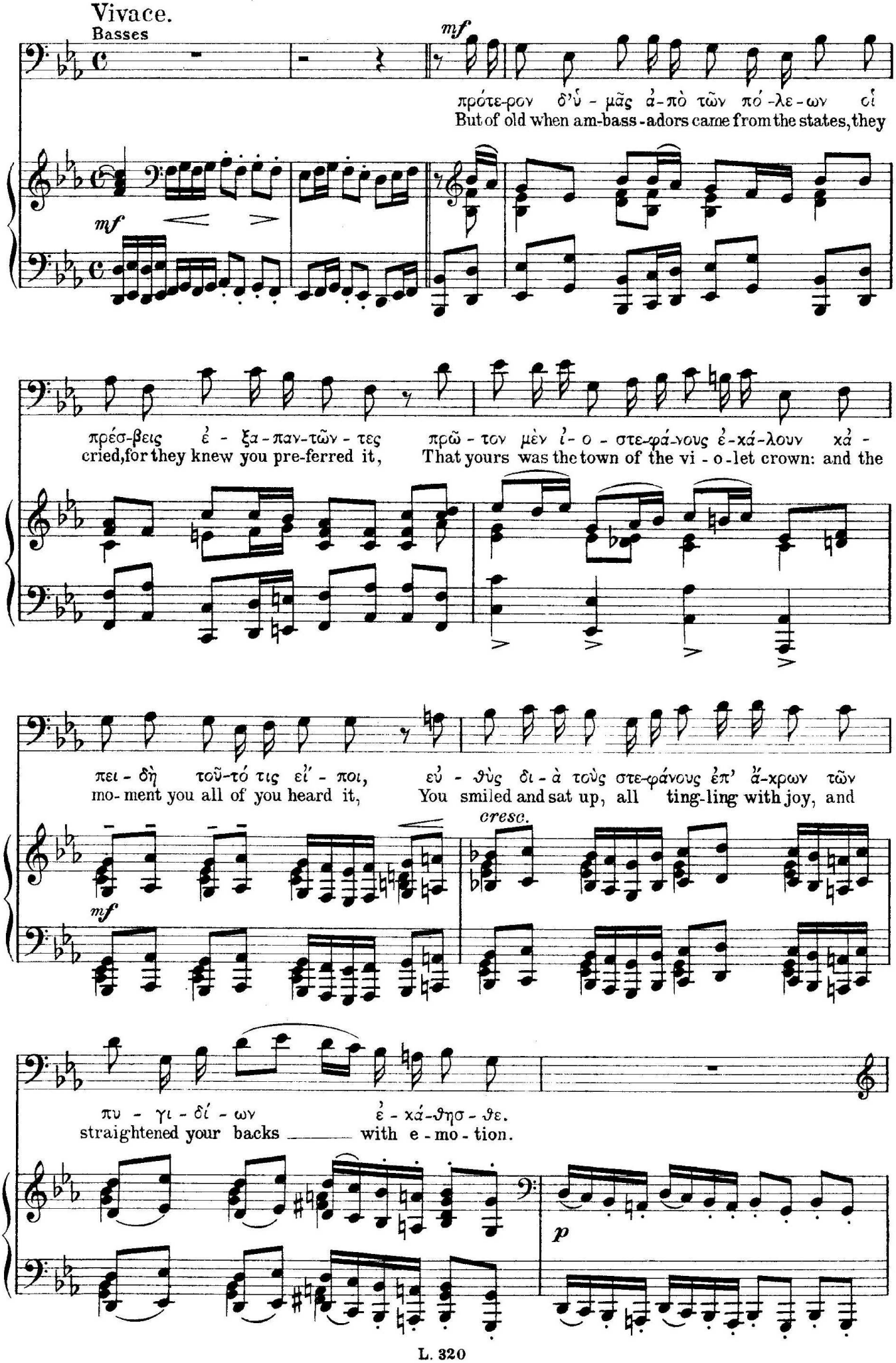

χω - μῳ - δεῖ τὴν πό-λιν ἡ μῶν καὶ τὸν δῆ - μον κα - θυ - βρί - ζει, ἀ - πο -
takes the de moc-racy off in his plays and in - sults us his au-dience to tick - le, He has
χρί - νασ - θαι δεῖ - ται νυ - νὶ πρὸς 'Α - θη - ναί - ους με - τα - βού - λους.
made up his mind, for he knows how you change, to ap - pear and ans - wer these char-ges.
Φη -
Our
σὶν δ'εἶ - ναι πολ - λῶν ἀ - γα - θῶν ἄξ - ι - ος ὑ - μῖν ὁ ποι - η - τής, παύ -
po-et main-tains that the more he can write, the mo-re your debt he en-lar-ges: For he

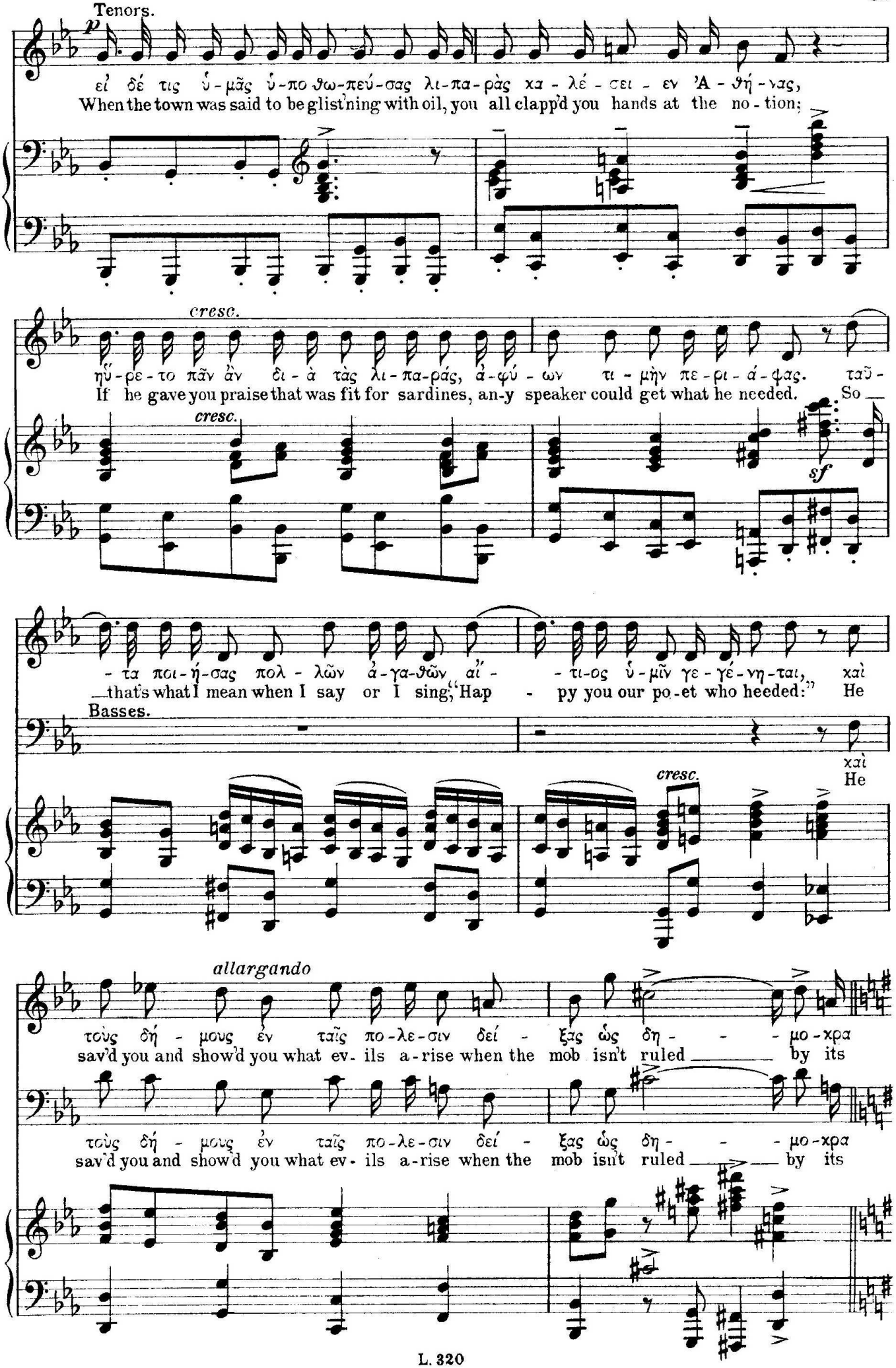
σας ὑ - μᾶς ξε - νι - χοῖ - σι λό - γοις μὴ λί - αν ἐ - ξα - πα - τᾶσ - θαι,
saves you all from be - ing de ceived by the flattering words of the stranger;

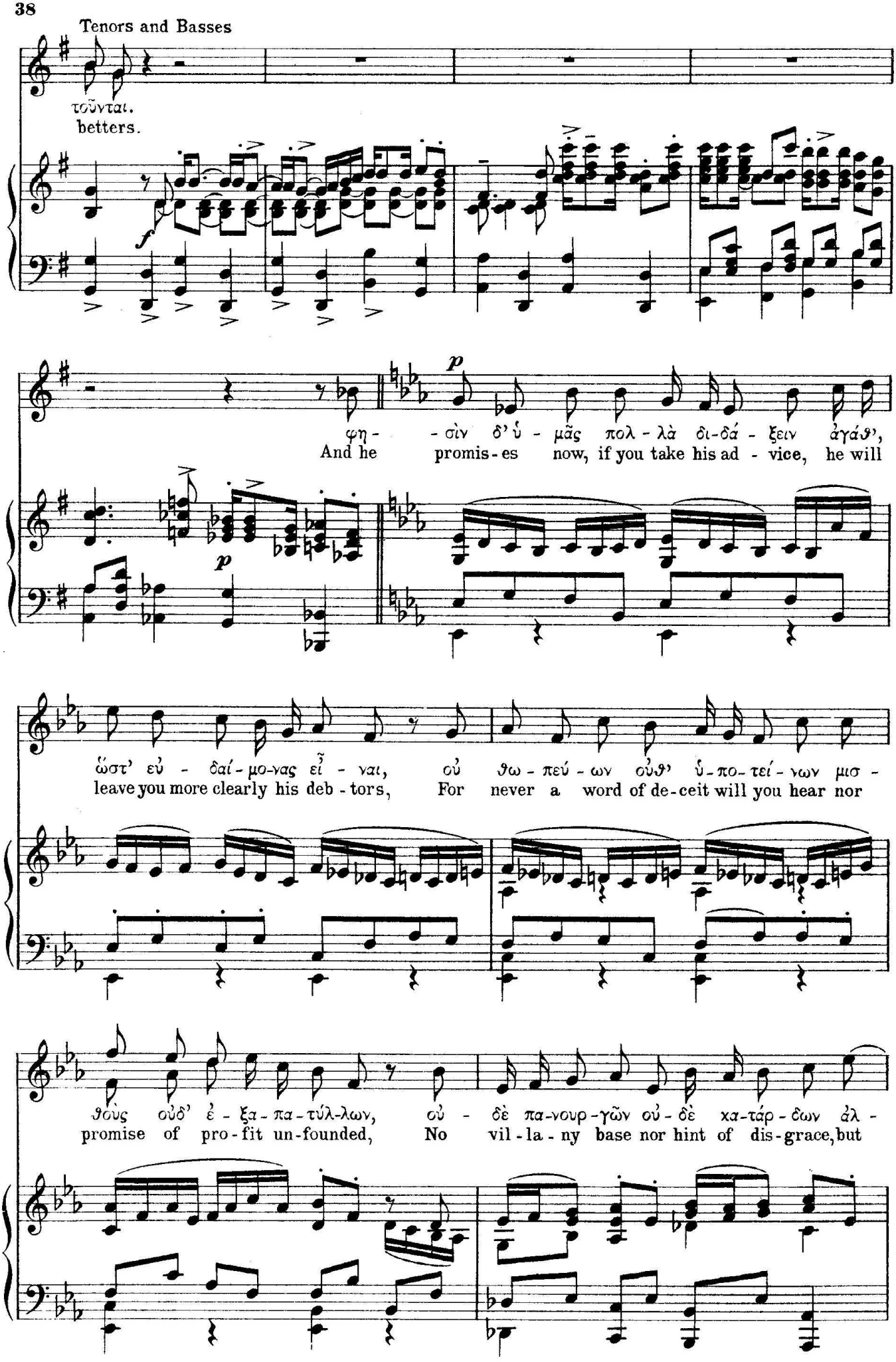
Grazioso.

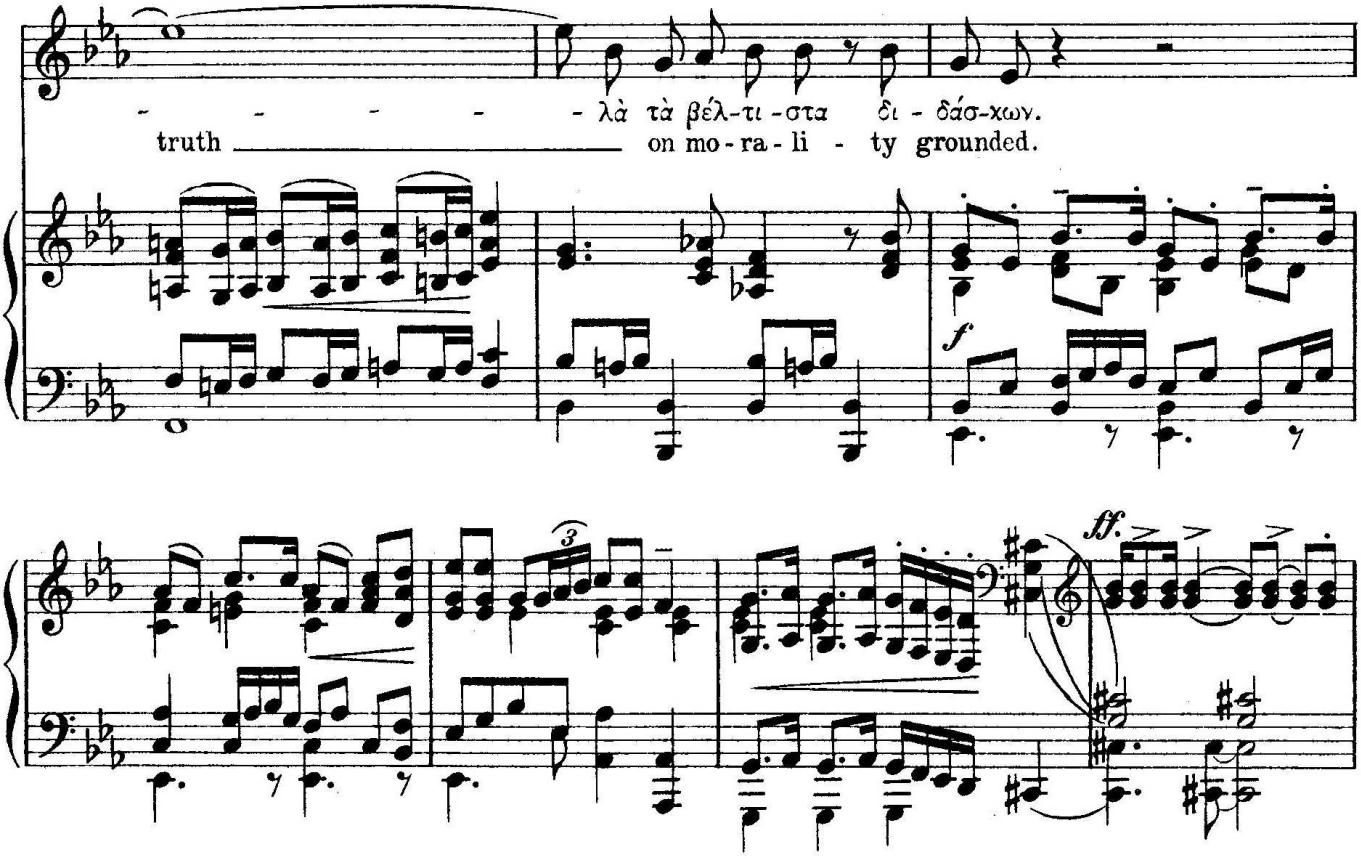
μήδ' ἤ - δεσ - θαι θω - πευ - - ο - μέ - νους μήδ'
He won't let you hear smooth talk or be taught to

εἶ - ναι χαυ - νο - πο - λί - τας.
shut your eyes to your dan - ger.

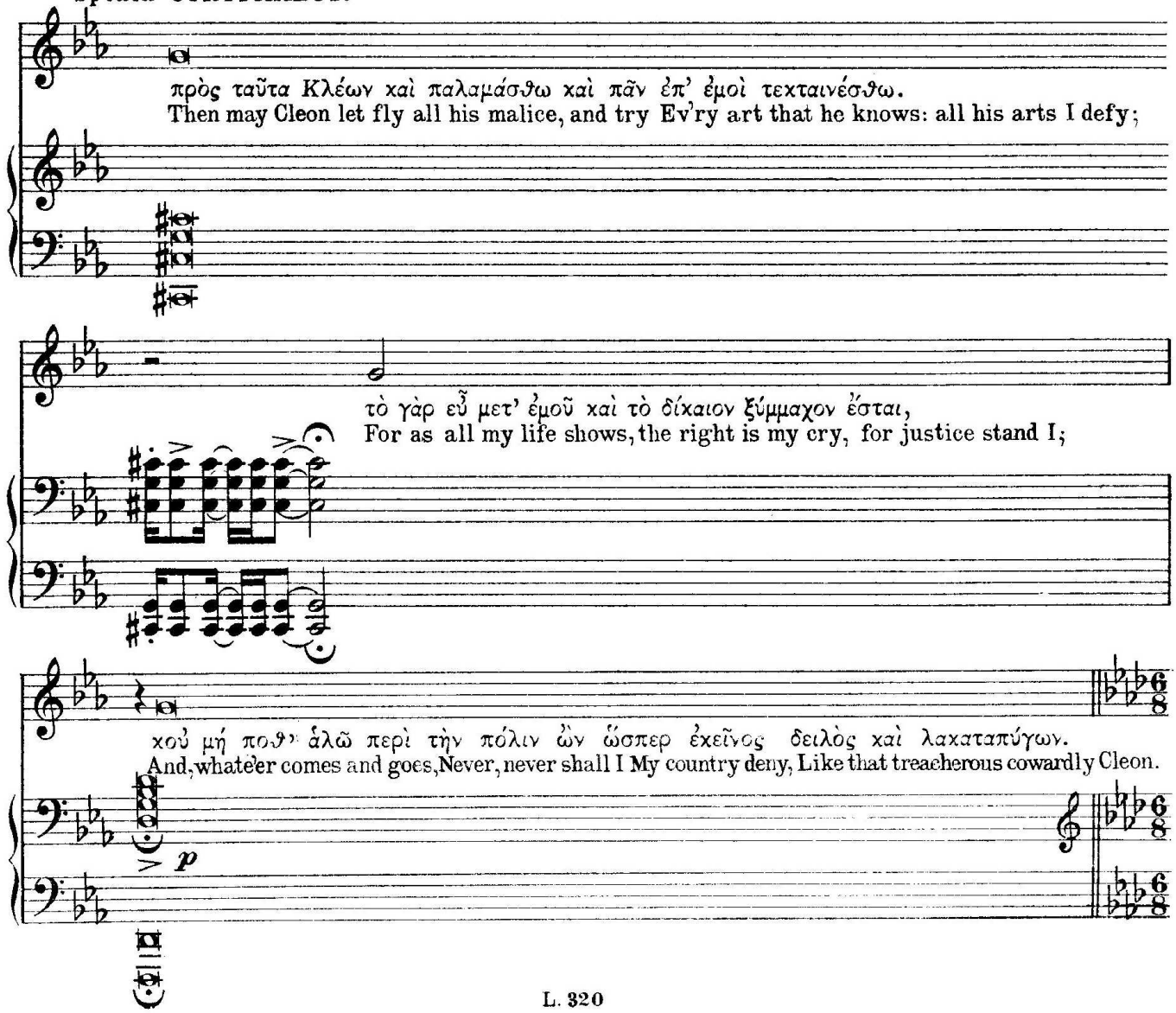

Vivace.
Basses
mf
πρότε-ρον δ'ὑ - μᾶς ἀ-πὸ τῶν πό-λε-ων οἱ
But of old when am-bass-ad-ors came from the states, they
mf
πρέσ-βεις ἐ - ξα-παν-τῶν - τες πρῶ - τον μὲν ἰ- ο - στε-φά-νους ἐ-χά-λουν χἀ -
cried, for they knew you pre-ferred it, That yours was the town of the vi - o-let crown: and the
πει - δὴ τοῦ-τό τις εἴ - ποι, εὐ - θὺς δι - ὰ τοὺς στε-φάνους ἐπ' ἄ-χρων τῶν
mo- ment you all of you heard it, You smiled and sat up, all ting-ling with joy, and
cresc.
mf
πυ - γι - δί - ων ἐ - χά-θη σ - θε.
straightened your backs with e - mo - tion.
p

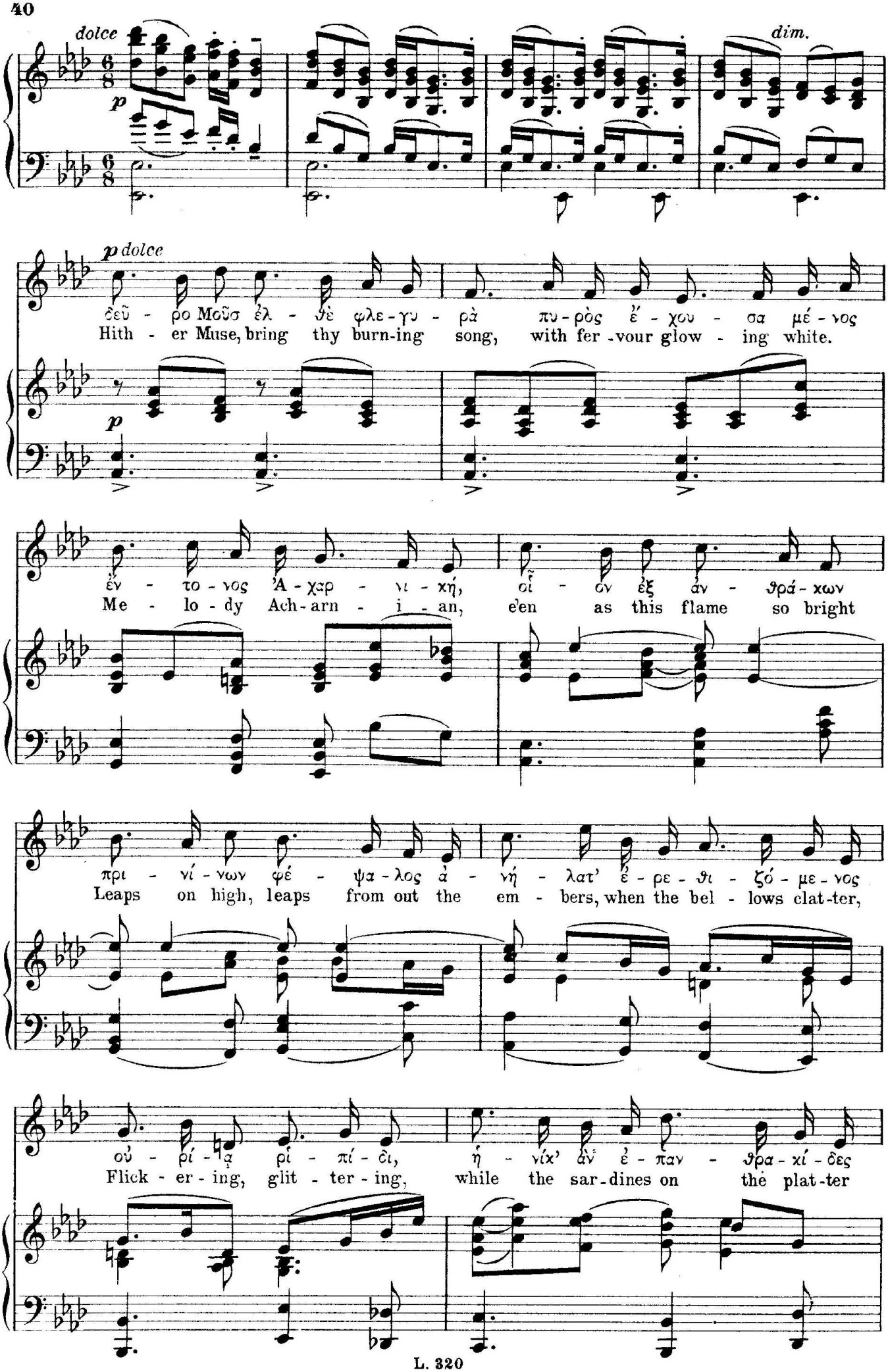

Tenors.
εἰ δέ τις ὑ-μᾶς ὑ-πο ϑω-πεύ-σας λι-πα-ρὰς κα - λέ - σει - εν Ἀ - ϑή - ναις,
When the town was said to be glist'ning with oil, you all clapp'd you hands at the no - tion;
cresc.
ηὗ-ρε-το πᾶν ἂν δι-ὰ τὰς λι-πα-ράς, ἀ-φύ - ων τι - μὴν πε-ρι-ά-φας. ταῦ -
If he gave you praise that was fit for sardines, an-y speaker could get what he needed. So
cresc.
sf
- τα ποι-ή-σας πολ - λῶν ἀ-γα-ϑῶν αἴ -
- τι-ος ὑ-μῖν γε - γέ - νη - ται, καὶ
that's what I mean when I say or I sing, "Hap - py you our po-et who heeded:" He
Basses.
καὶ
He
cresc.
allargando
τοὺς δή - μους ἐν ταῖς πο-λε-σιν δεί - ξας ὡς δη - - - μο-κρα
sav'd you and show'd you what ev- ils a-rise when the mob isn't ruled by its
τοὺς δή - μους ἐν ταῖς πο-λε-σιν δεί - ξας ὡς δη - - - μο-κρα
sav'd you and show'd you what ev- ils a-rise when the mob isn't ruled by its


Tenors and Basses
τοῦνται.
betters.
φη- - σὶν δ' ὑ - μᾶς πολ - λὰ δι-δά - ξειν ἀγάθ',
And he promis-es now, if you take his ad - vice, he will
ὥστ' εὐ - δαί-μο-νας εἶ - ναι, οὐ θω - πεύ - ων οὐθ' ὑ-πο-τεί - νων μισ -
leave you more clearly his deb - tors, For never a word of de-ceit will you hear nor
θοὺς οὐδ' ἐ - ξα - πα - τύλ-λων, οὐ - δὲ πα-νουρ-γῶν οὐ - δὲ κα-τάρ - δων ἀλ -
promise of pro-fit un-founded, No vil - la - ny base nor hint of dis-grace, but



Spoken CORYPHAEUS.




dolce
dim.
p dolce
δεῦ - ρο Μοῦσ ἐλ - θὲ φλε - γυ - ρὰ πυ - ρὸς ἔ - χου - σα μέ - νος
Hith - er Muse, bring thy burn-ing song, with fer - vour glow - ing white.
ἔν - το - νος Ἀ - χαρ - νι - κή, οἷ - ον ἐξ ἀν - θρά - χων
Me - lo - dy Ach - arn - i - an, e'en as this flame so bright
πρι - νί - νων φέ - ψα - λος ἀ - νή - λατ' ἐ - ρε - θι - ζό - με - νος
Leaps on high, leaps from out the em - bers, when the bel - lows clat - ter,
οὐ - ρί - α ρί - πί - ᾳ, ἡ - νίχ' ἁν' ἐ - παν - θρα - κί - δες
Flick - er - ing, glit - ter - ing, while the sar - dines on the plat - ter

ὦ - σι πα - ρα - χεί - με - ναι, οἱ δὲ Θα - σί - αν ἀ - να - χυ -
Glis - ten rea - dy to be fried, and the slaves are mak - ing pick - le,

χῶ - σι λι - πυ - ράμ - πυ - χα, οἱ δὲ μάτ - τω - σιν, οὗ -
Stir - ing up the bubb - ling oil, knead - ing cakes, rich with treacle.

allarg.

τω σο - βα - ρὸν ἐλ - θὲ μέ - λος ἔν - το - νον ἀ - γροι - χό - τε - ρον
Come and bring thy song me - lo - dious, bring thy lus - ty strains har - mo - nious,

ὡς ἐ - μὲ λα - βοῦ - σα τὸν δη - μό - την.
O come quickly, bring to me Re - vel - ry.

mf

dim.

dim.

allargando

f

sf