DEMETER

A MASK

By ROBERT BRIDGES

LYRICS AND INCIDENTAL MUSIC

By W. H. HADOW

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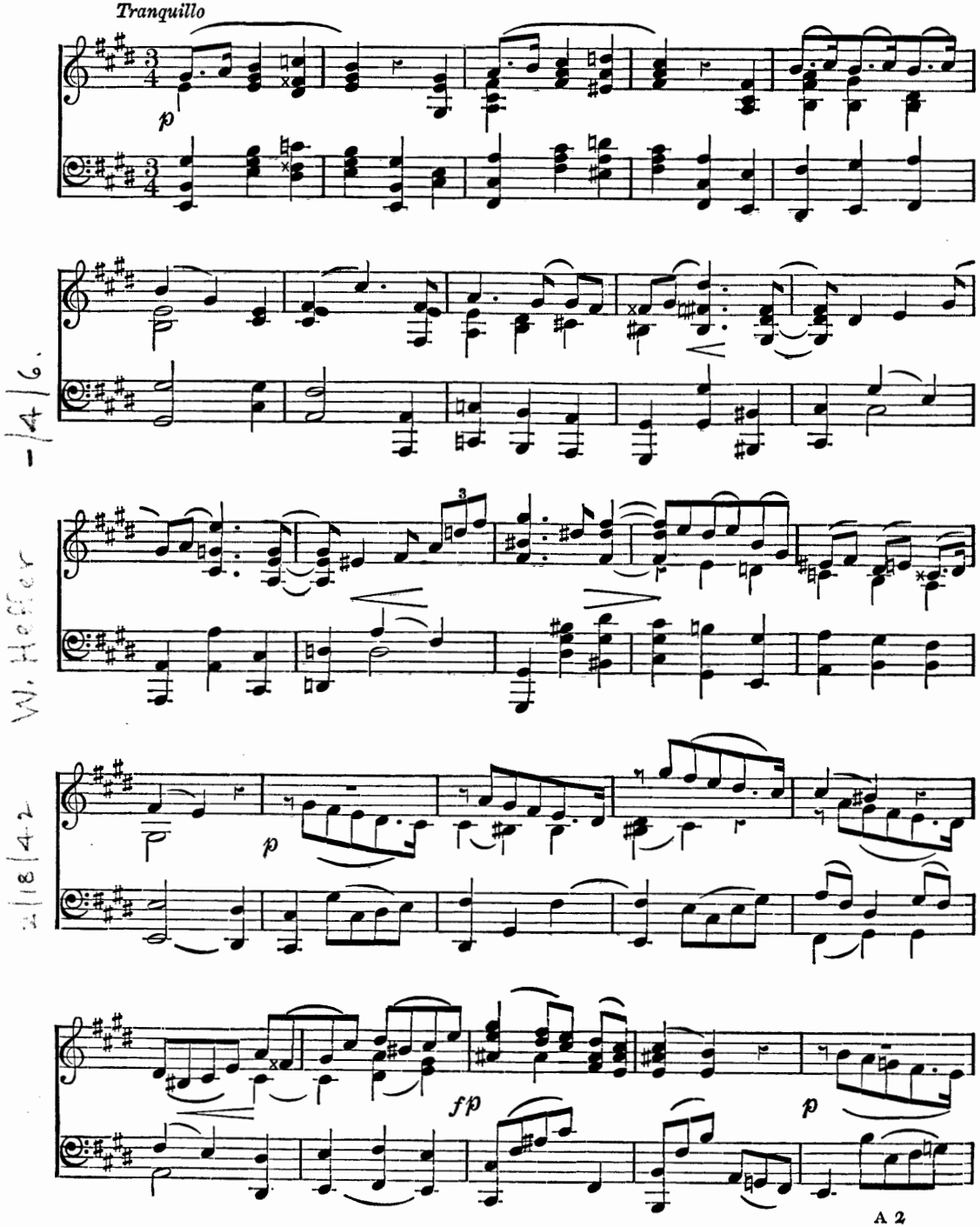
DEMETER

INTRODUCTION.



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W. Heffer
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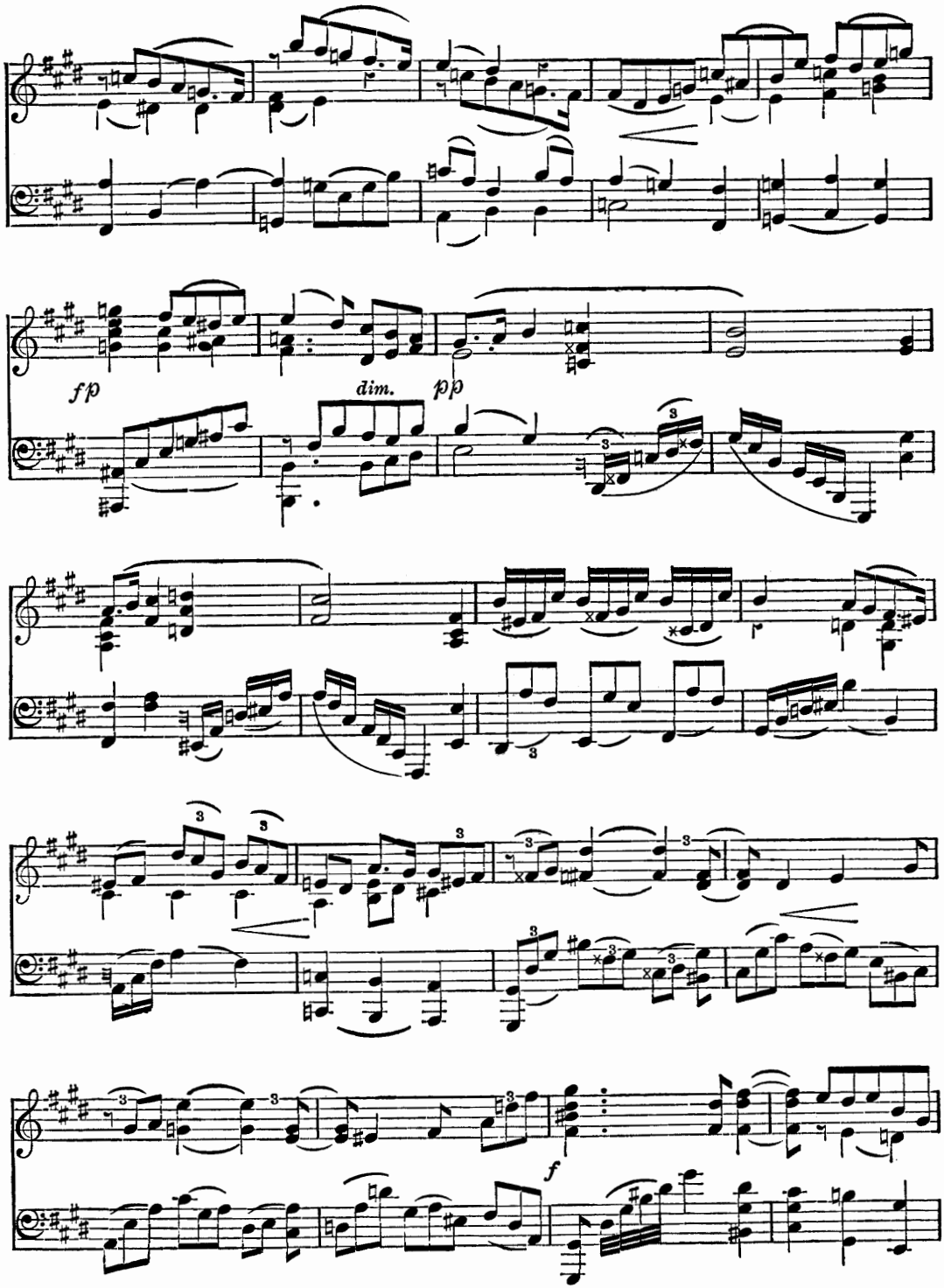
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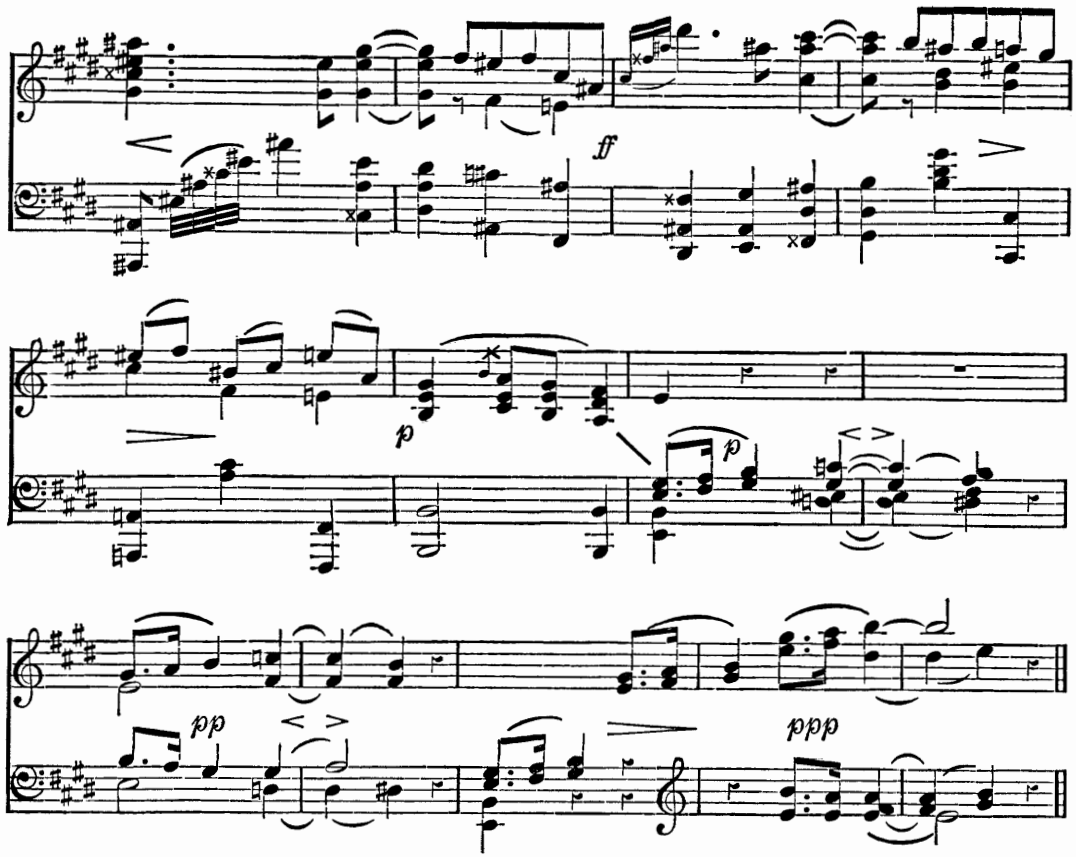
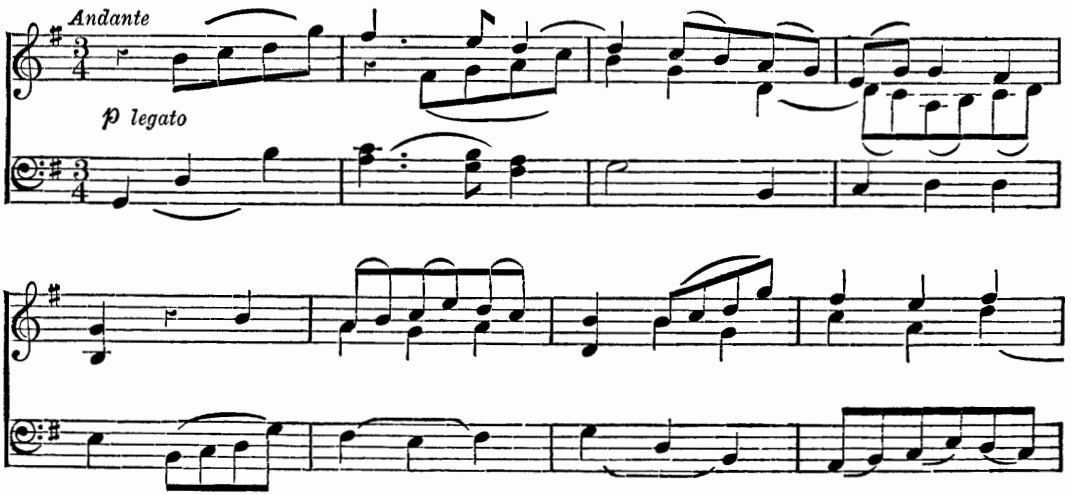
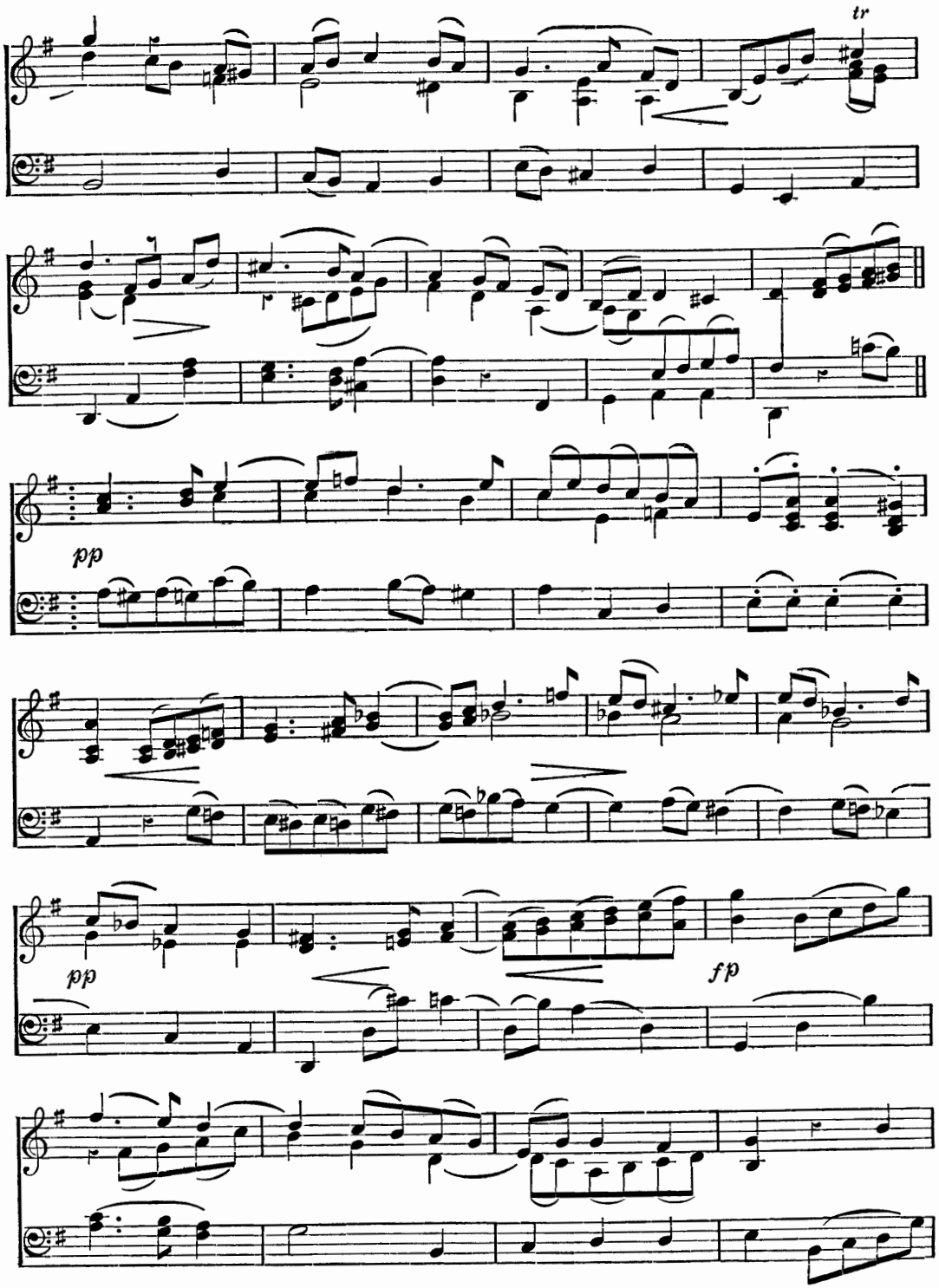


ACT I. Introduction.

[I hear their music now. Hither they come:
I'll to my ambush in the rocky cave.]

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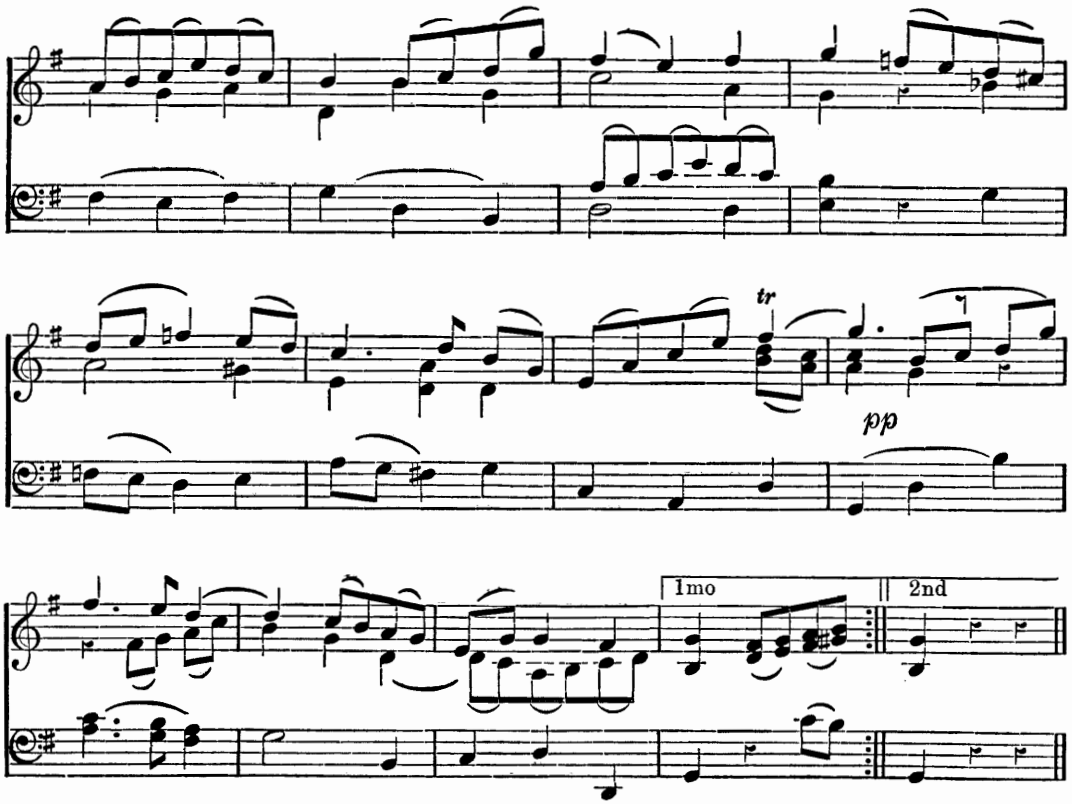
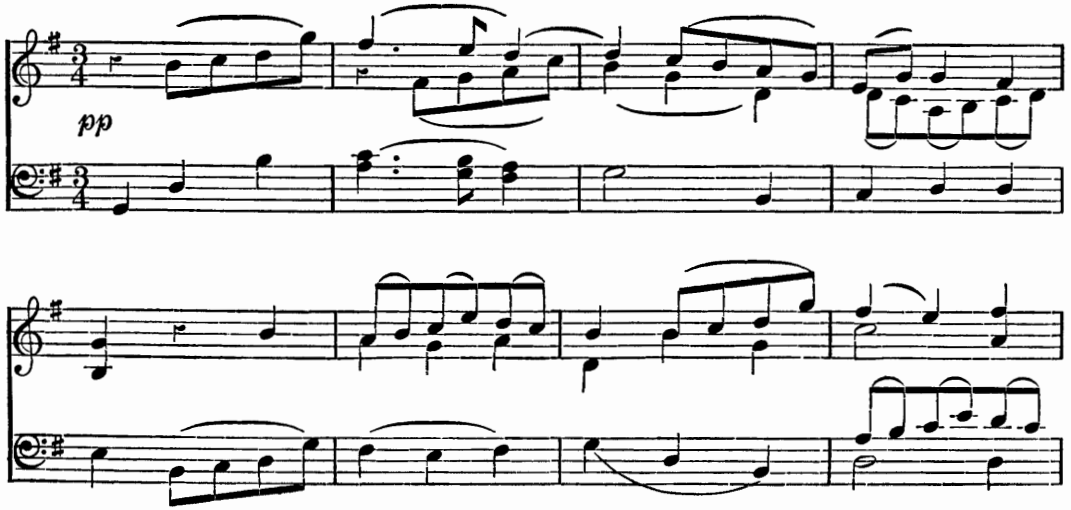
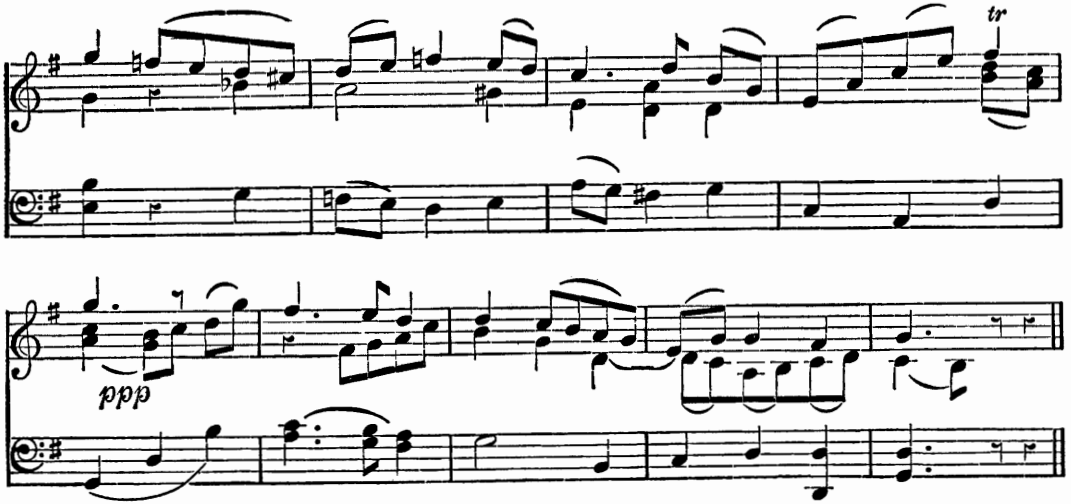


ACT I. p. 16.

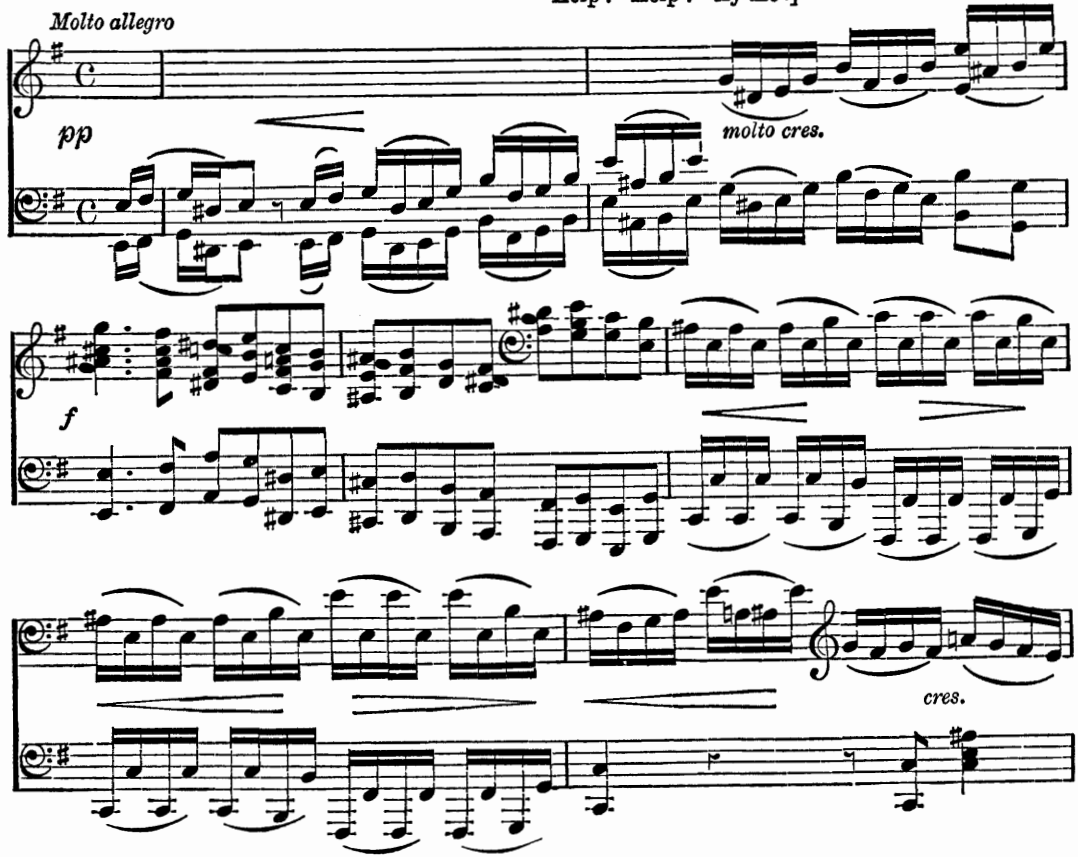
[May Zeus
Give thee a better province than thy thought.]

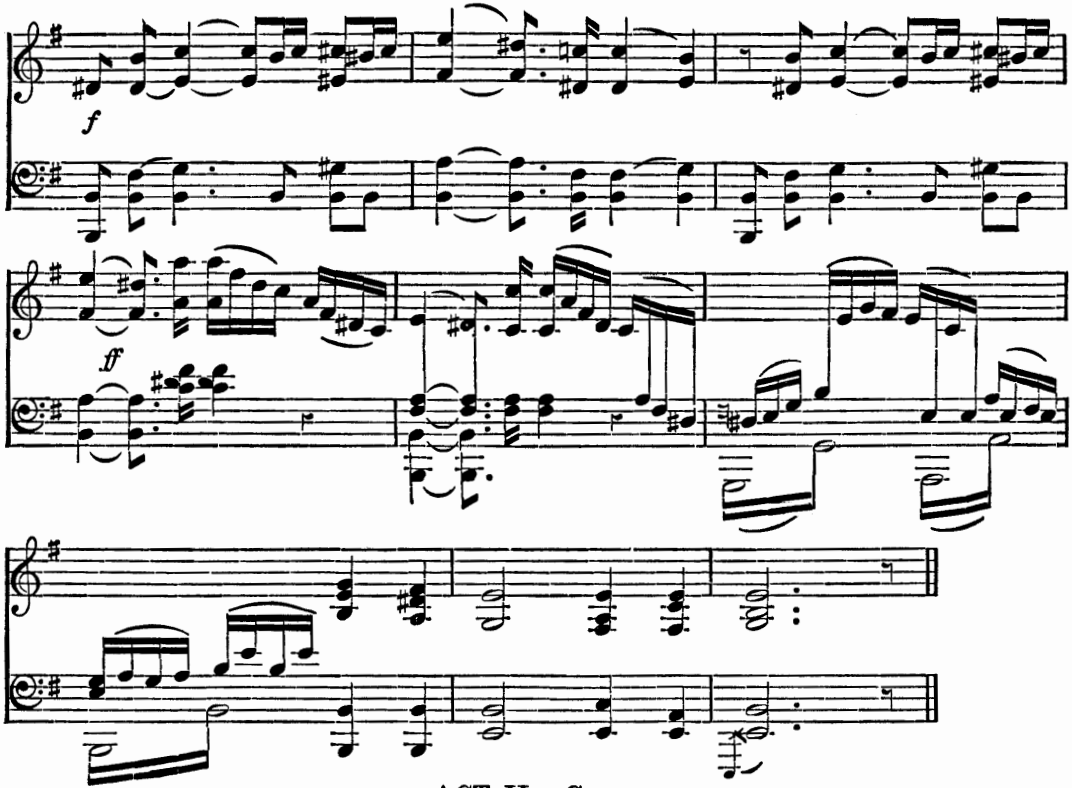




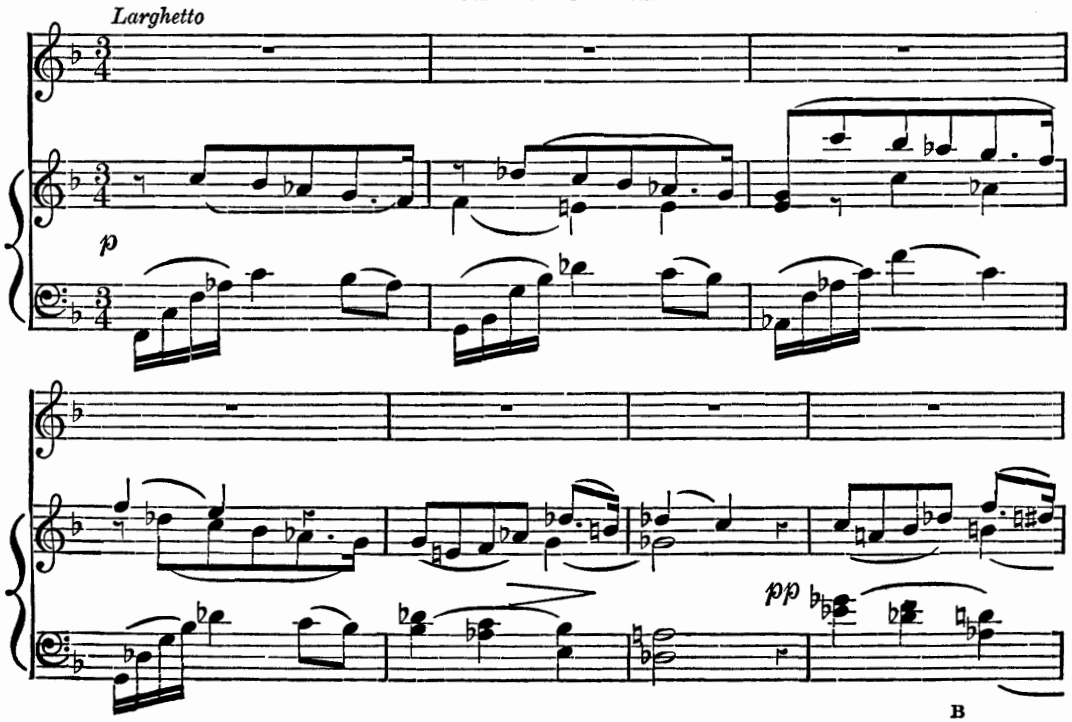
ACT I. p. 19.

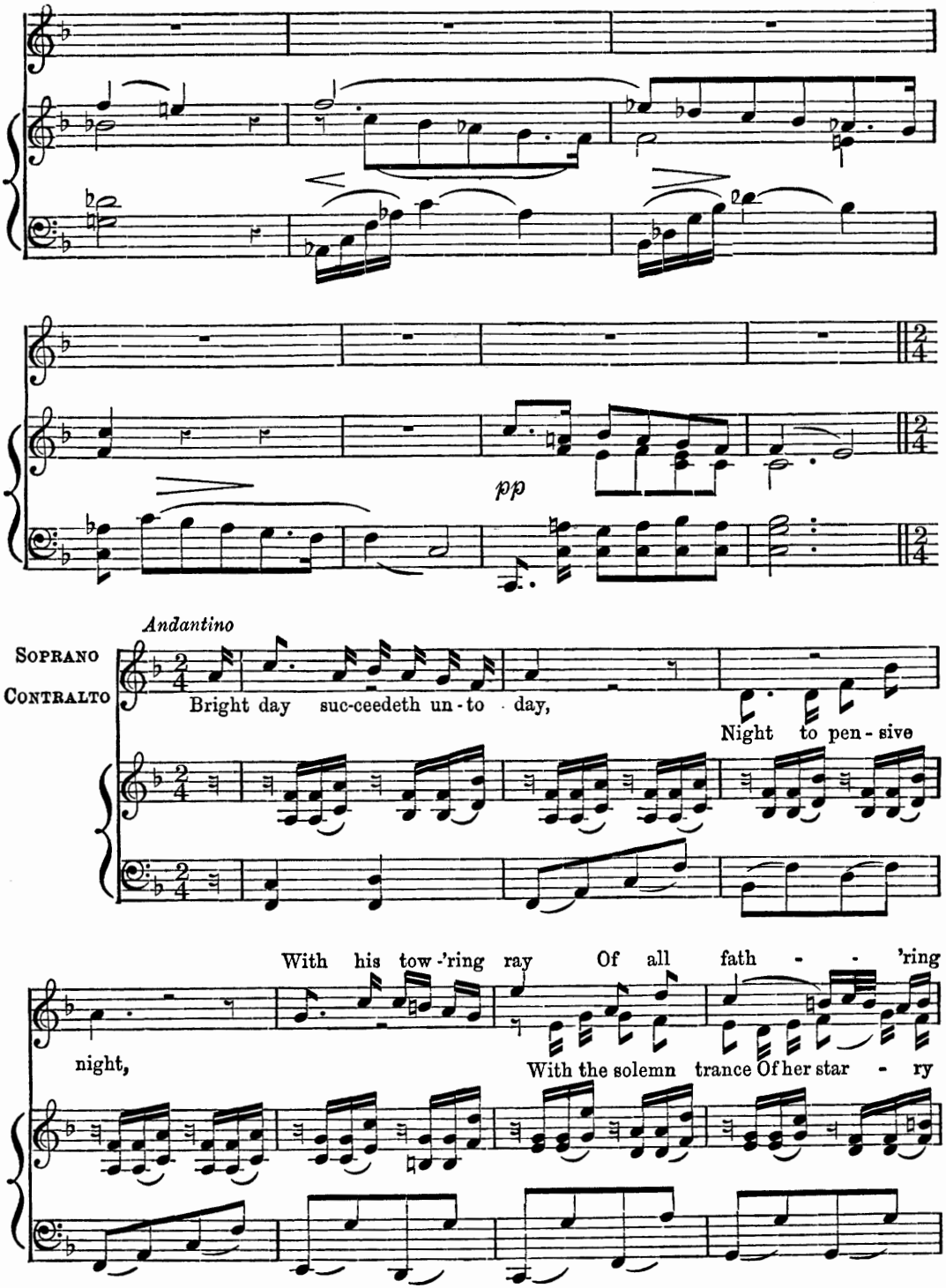
[I'll not wrong thee
Wearing thee in Olympus.
Help! Help! Ay me!]

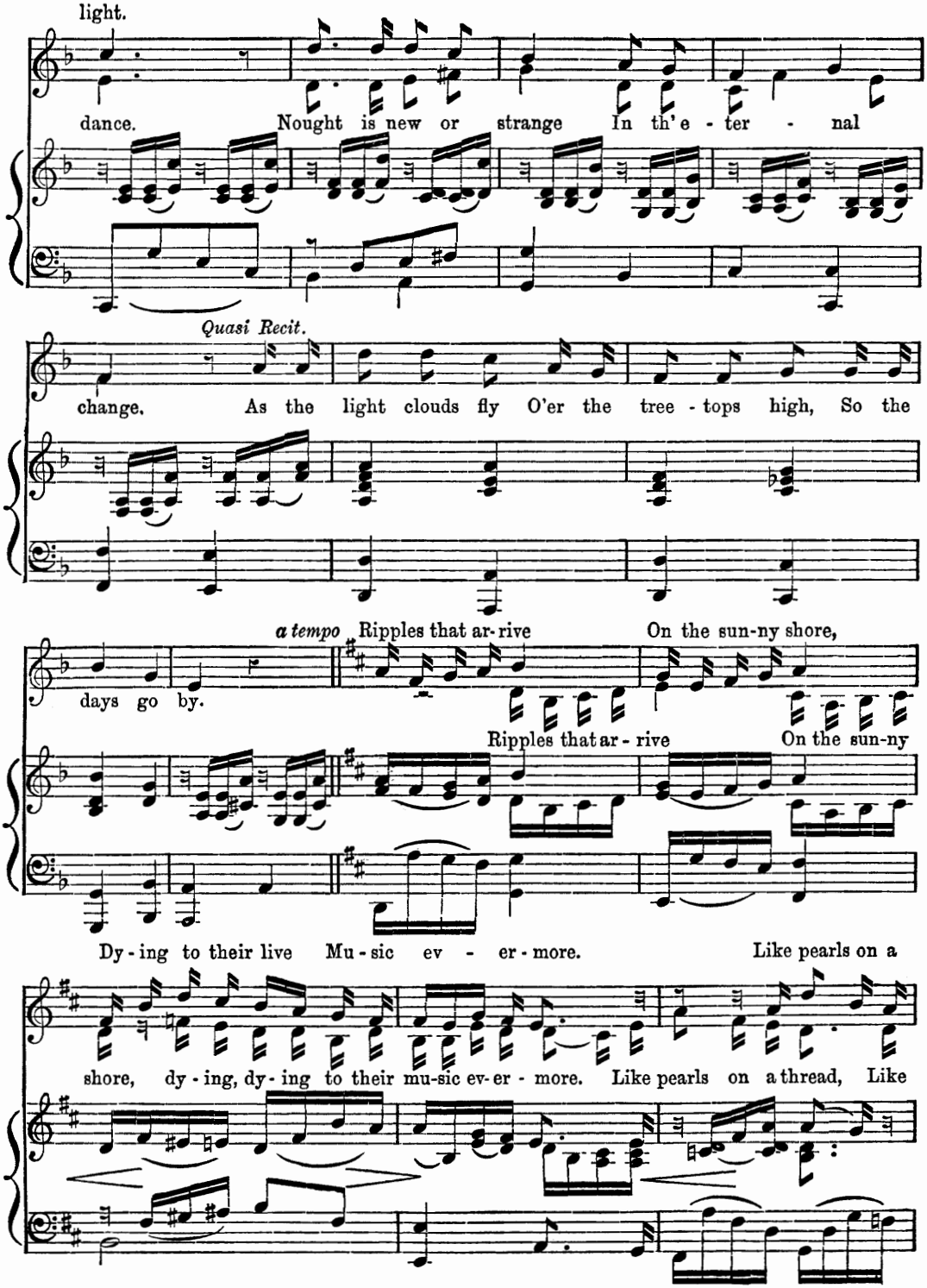


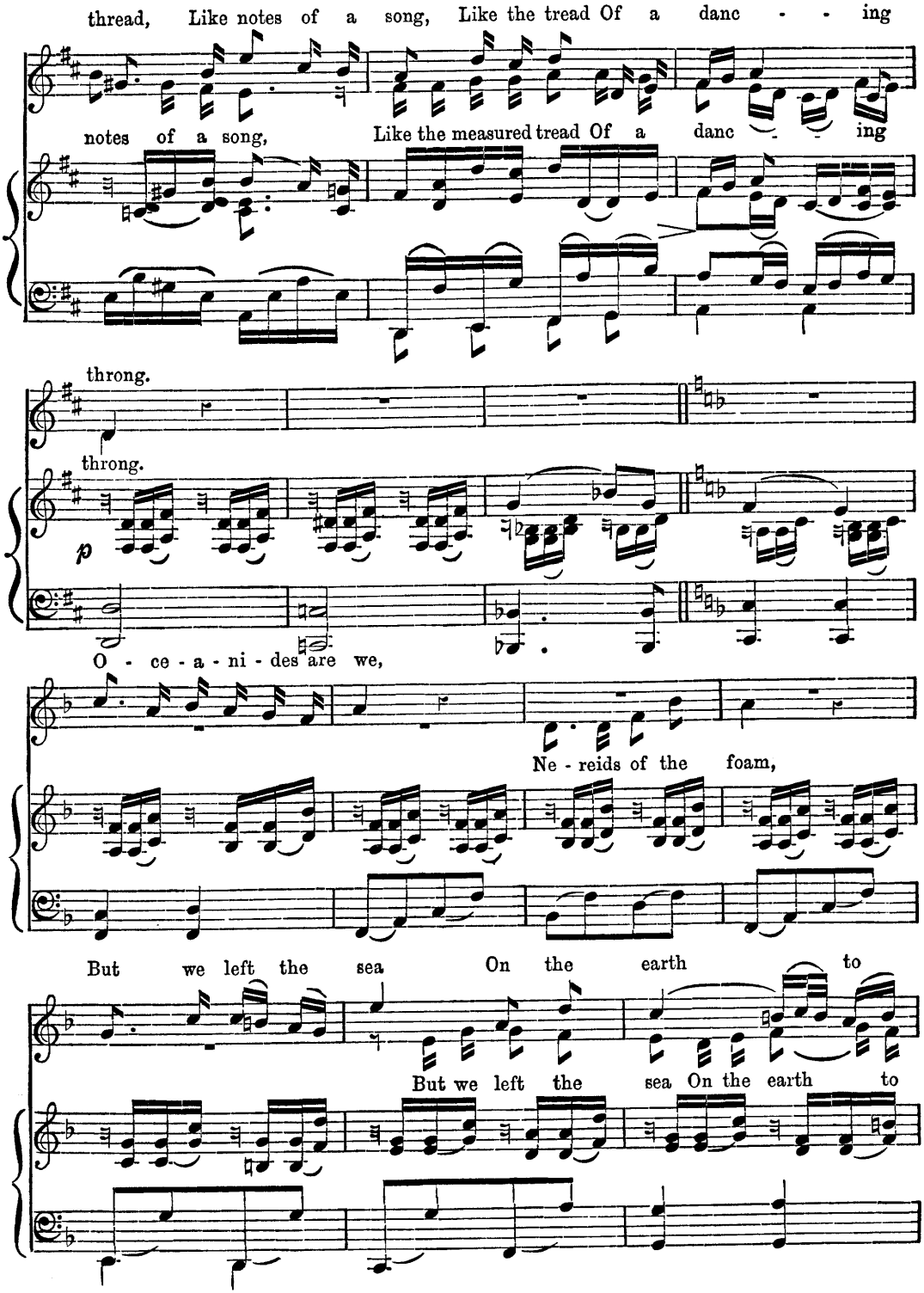


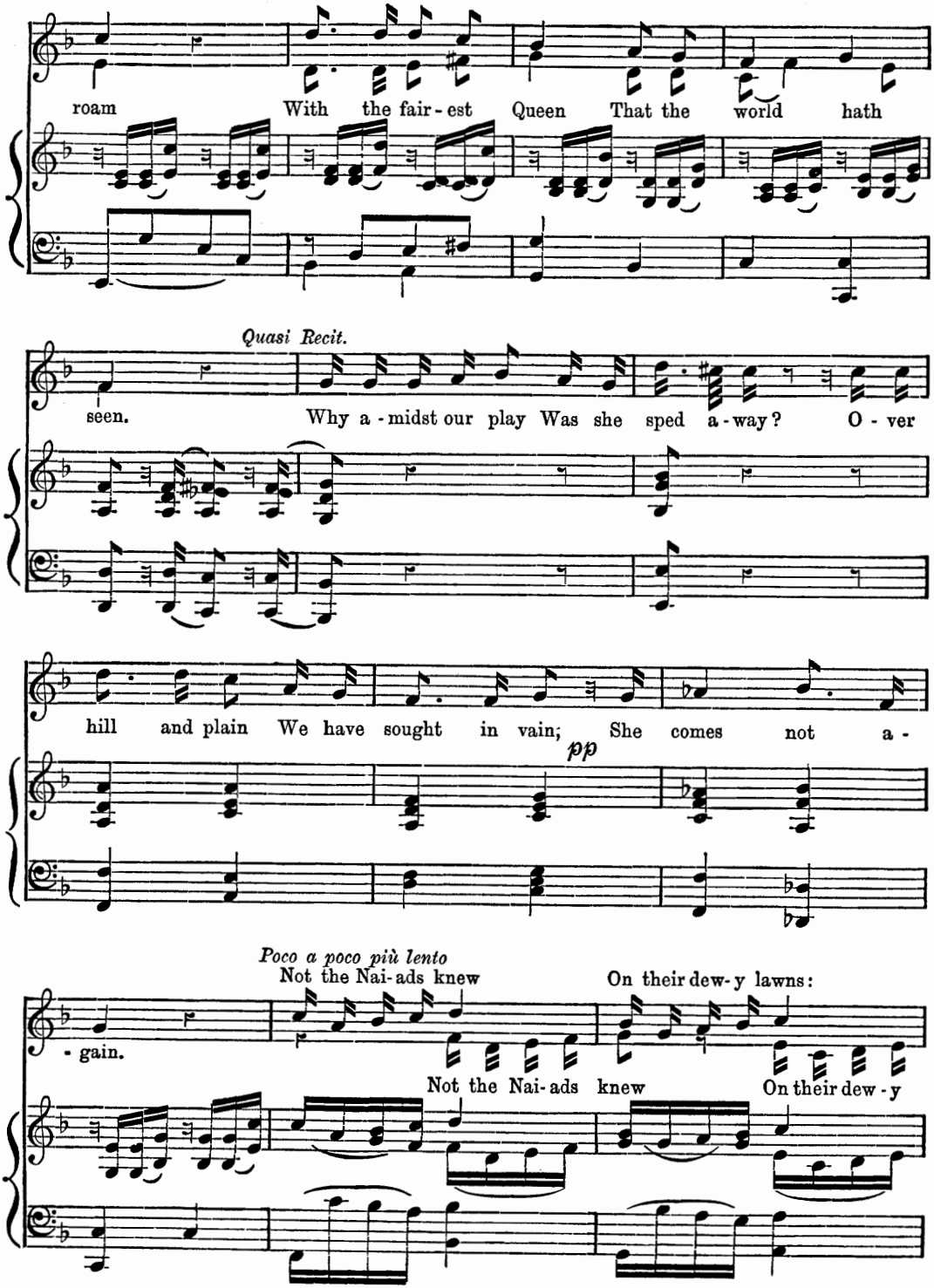
ACT II. Chorus.

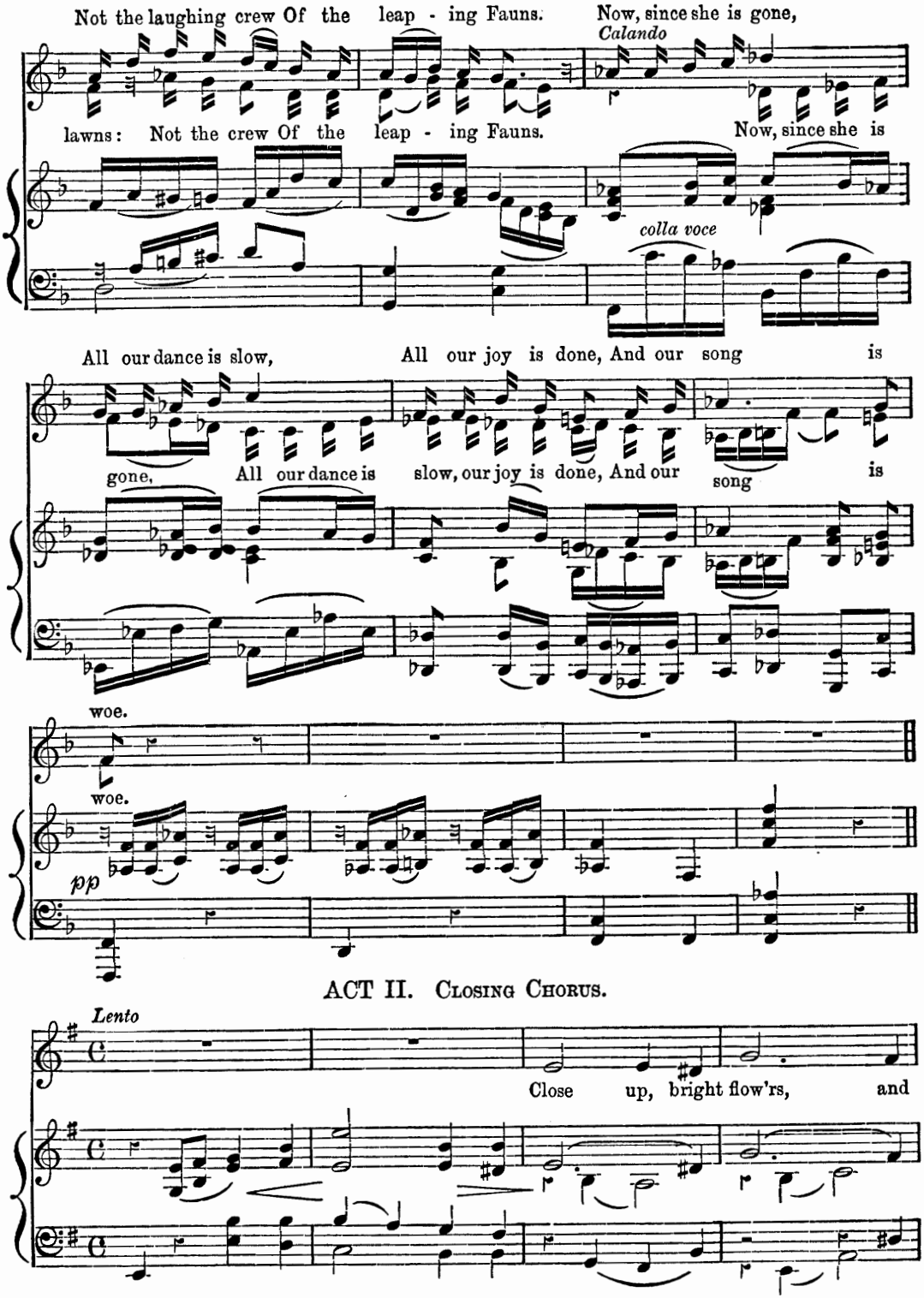



pp
Andantino
SOPRANO
CONTRALTO
Bright day suc-ceedeth un-to day,
Night to pen-sive
With his tow-'ring ray Of all fath - - 'ring
night,
With the solemn trance Of her star - ry

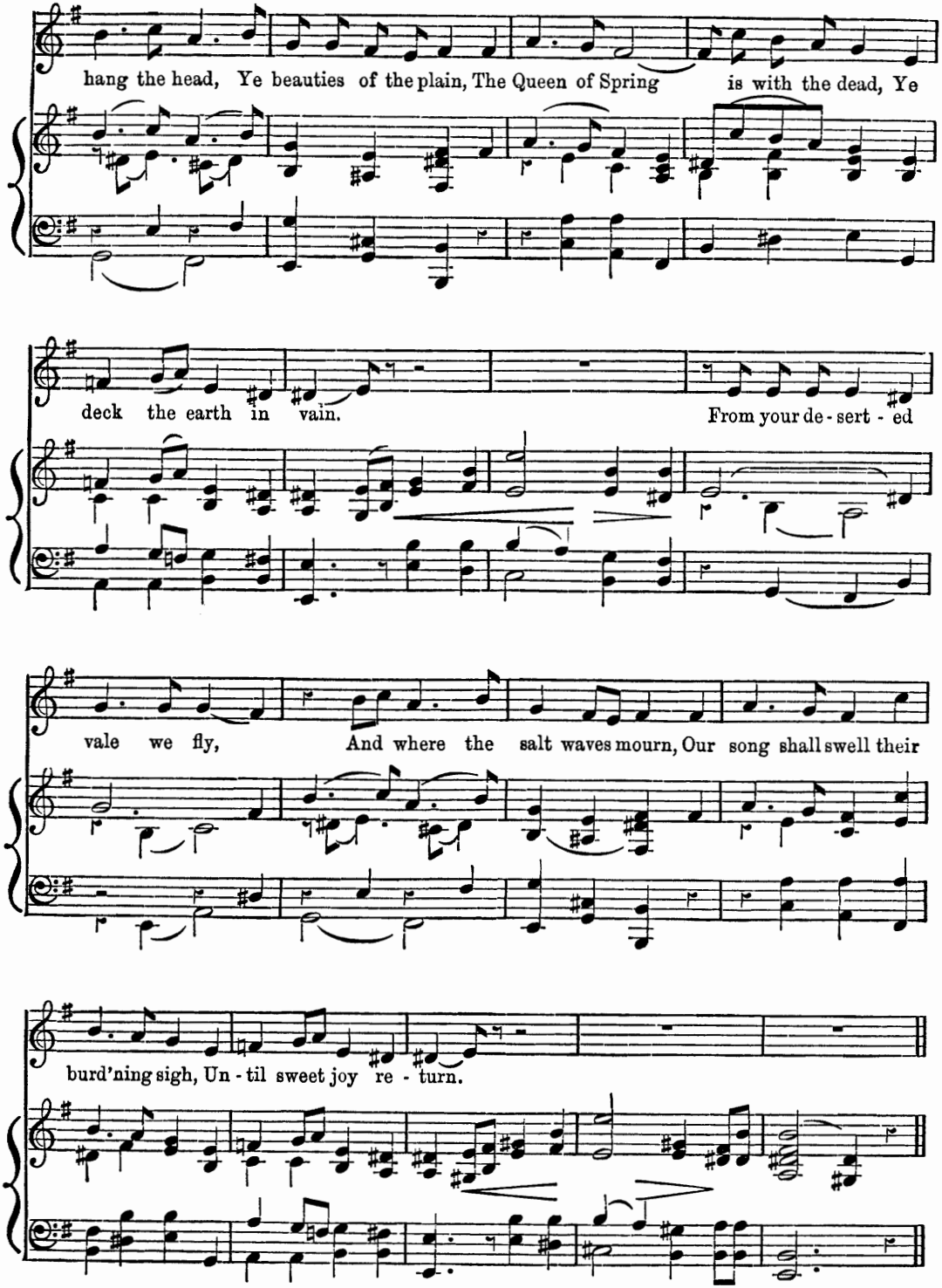

light.
dance. Nought is new or strange In th'e - ter - nal
Quasi Recit.
change. As the light clouds fly O'er the tree - tops high, So the
a tempo Ripples that ar-rive On the sun-ny shore,
days go by.
Ripples that ar - rive On the sun-ny
Dy - ing to their live Mu - sic ev - er - more. Like pearls on a
shore, dy - ing, dy - ing to their mu-sic ev-er - more. Like pearls on a thread, Like


thread, Like notes of a song, Like the tread Of a danc - - ing
notes of a song, Like the measured tread Of a danc - - ing
throng.
throng.
p
O - ce - a - ni - des are we,
Ne - reids of the foam,
But we left the sea On the earth to
But we left the sea On the earth to

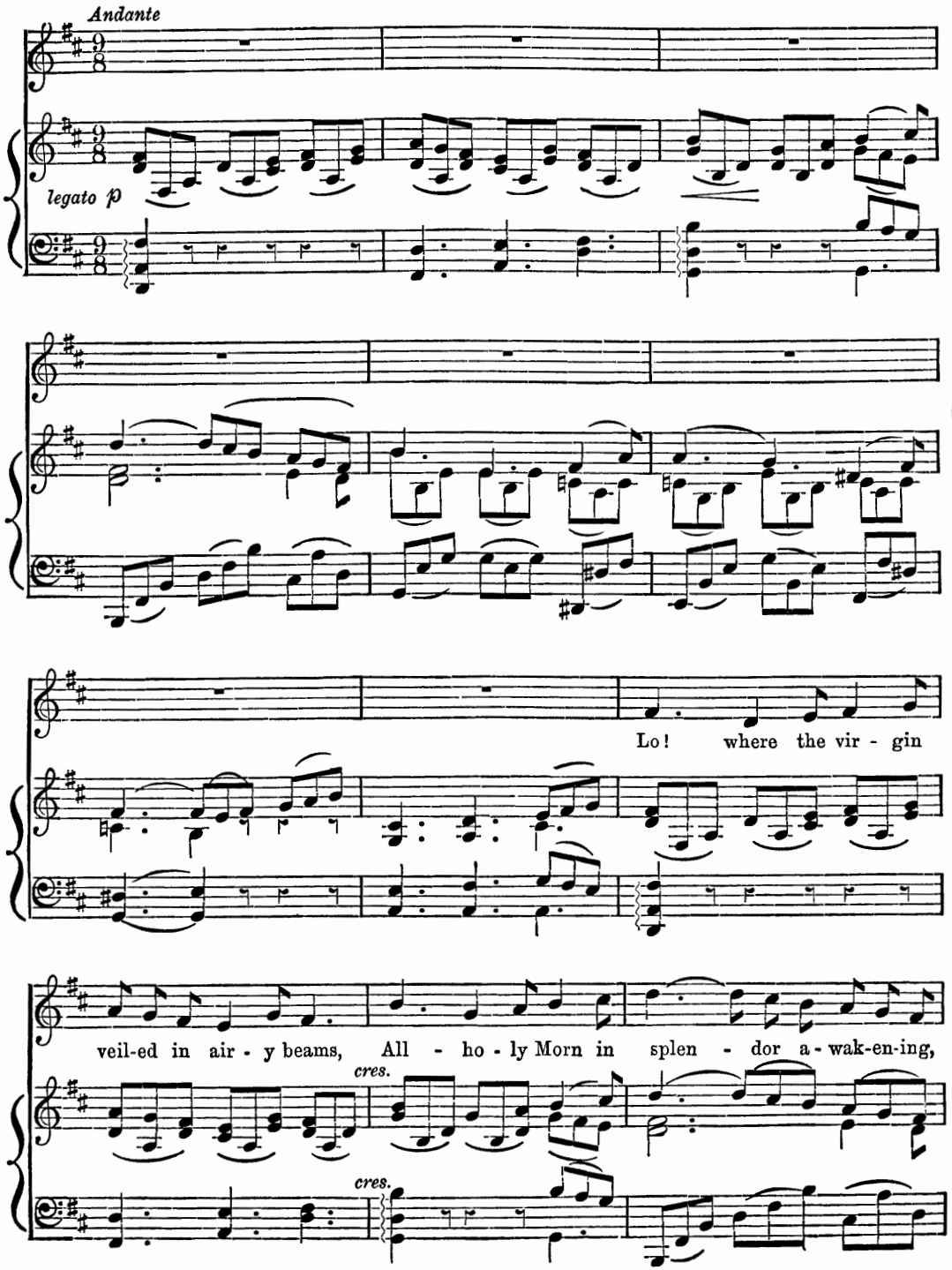

roam With the fair - est Queen That the world hath
Quasi Recit.
seen. Why a - midst our play Was she sped a - way? O - ver
hill and plain We have sought in vain; She comes not a -
pp
Poco a poco più lento
Not the Nai - ads knew On their dew - y lawns:
- gain.
Not the Nai - ads knew On their dew - y

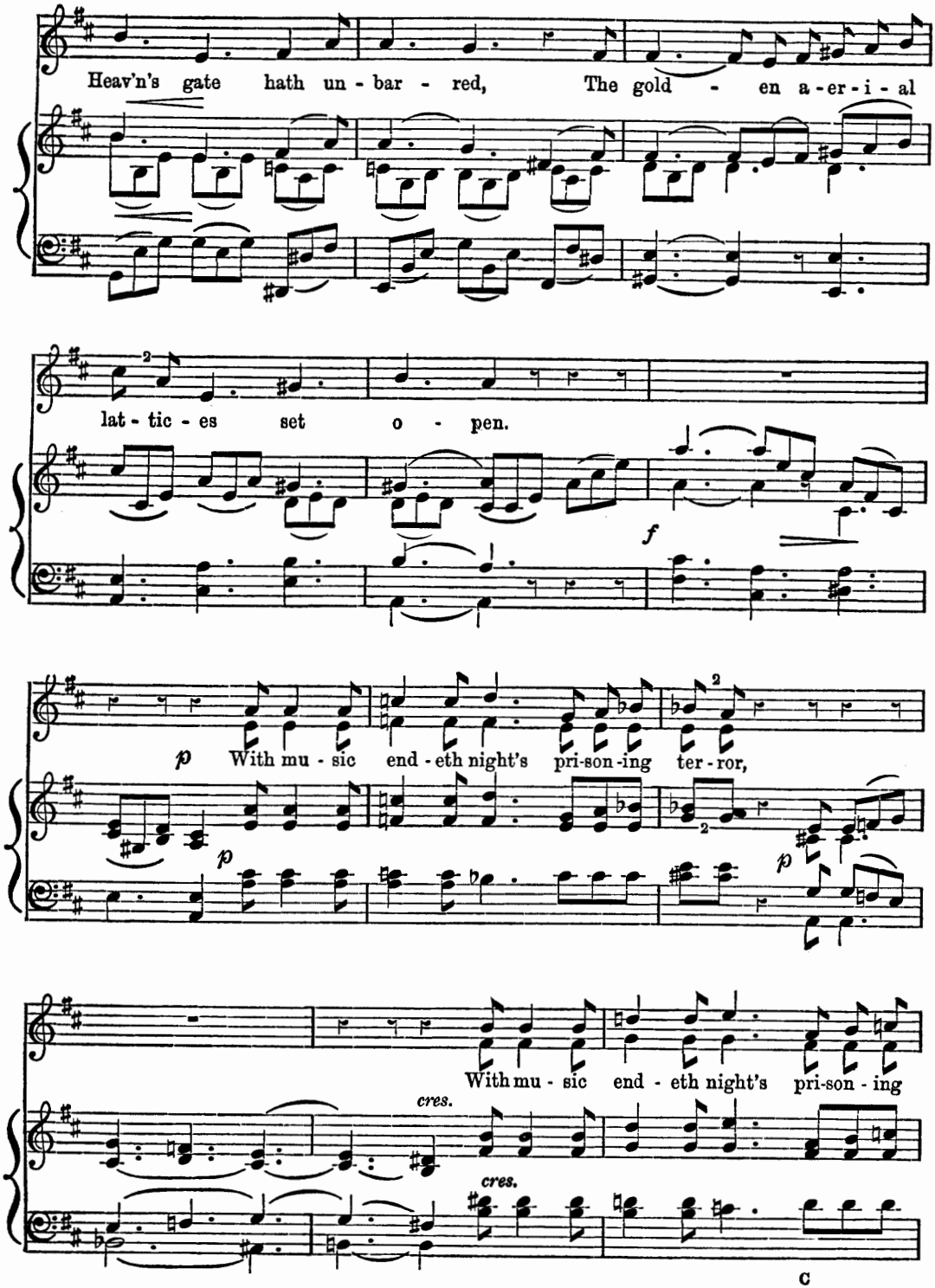


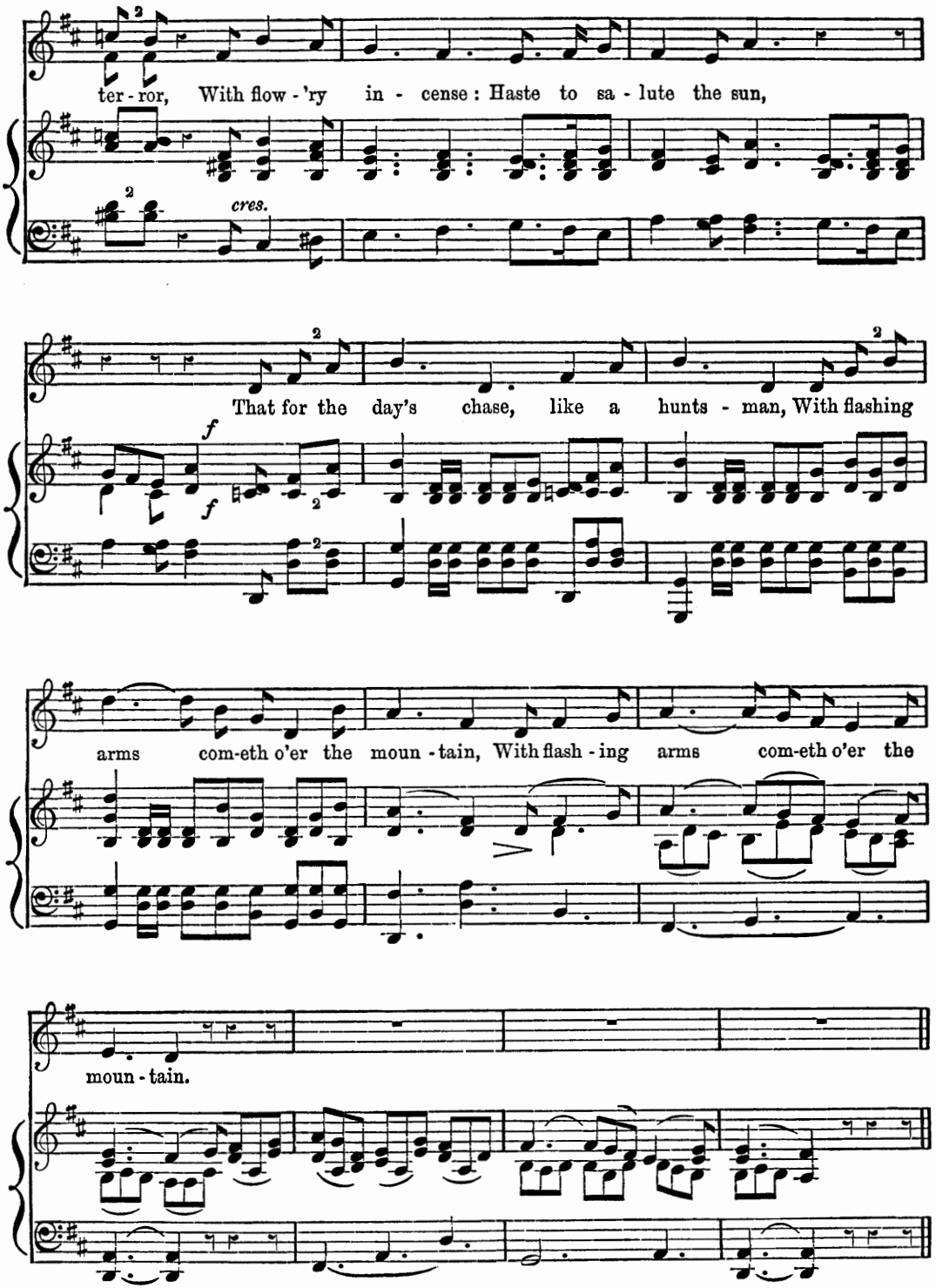
ACT II. Closing Chorus.


hang the head, Ye beauties of the plain, The Queen of Spring is with the dead, Ye
deck the earth in vain. From your de - sert - ed
vale we fly, And where the salt waves mourn, Our song shall swell their
burd'ning sigh, Un - til sweet joy re - turn.

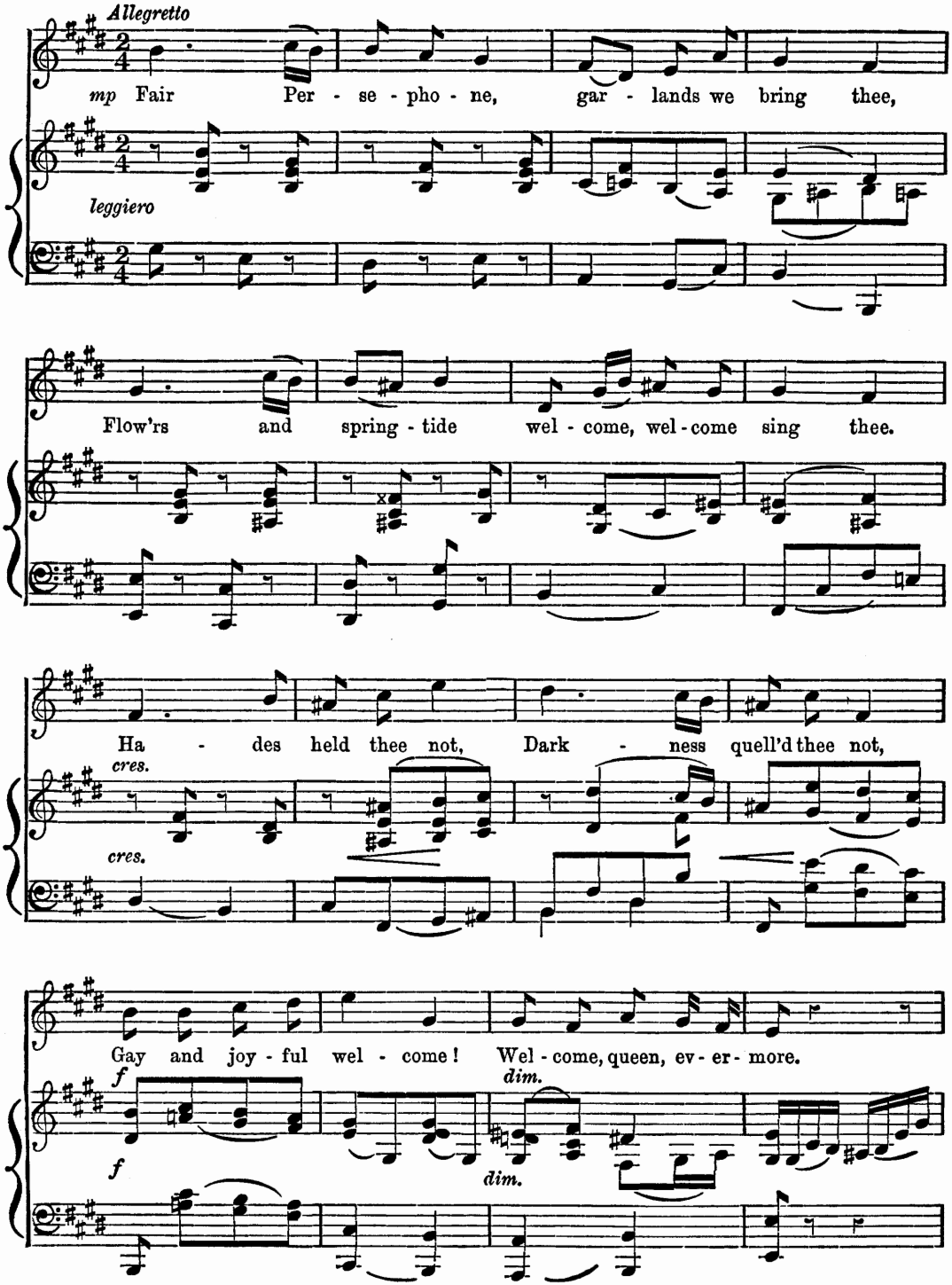
ACT III. Opening Chorus.




Heav'n's gate hath un - bar - red, The gold - en a - er - i - al
lat - tic - es set o - pen.
f
p With mu - sic end - eth night's pri-son-ing ter - ror,
p
p
With mu - sic end - eth night's pri-son - ing
cres.
cres.


ter - ror, With flow - 'ry in - cense: Haste to sa - lute the sun,
cres.
That for the day's chase, like a hunts - man, With flashing
f
f
arms com-eth o'er the moun - tain, With flash - ing arms com-eth o'er the
moun - tain.

ACT III. Closing Chorus.



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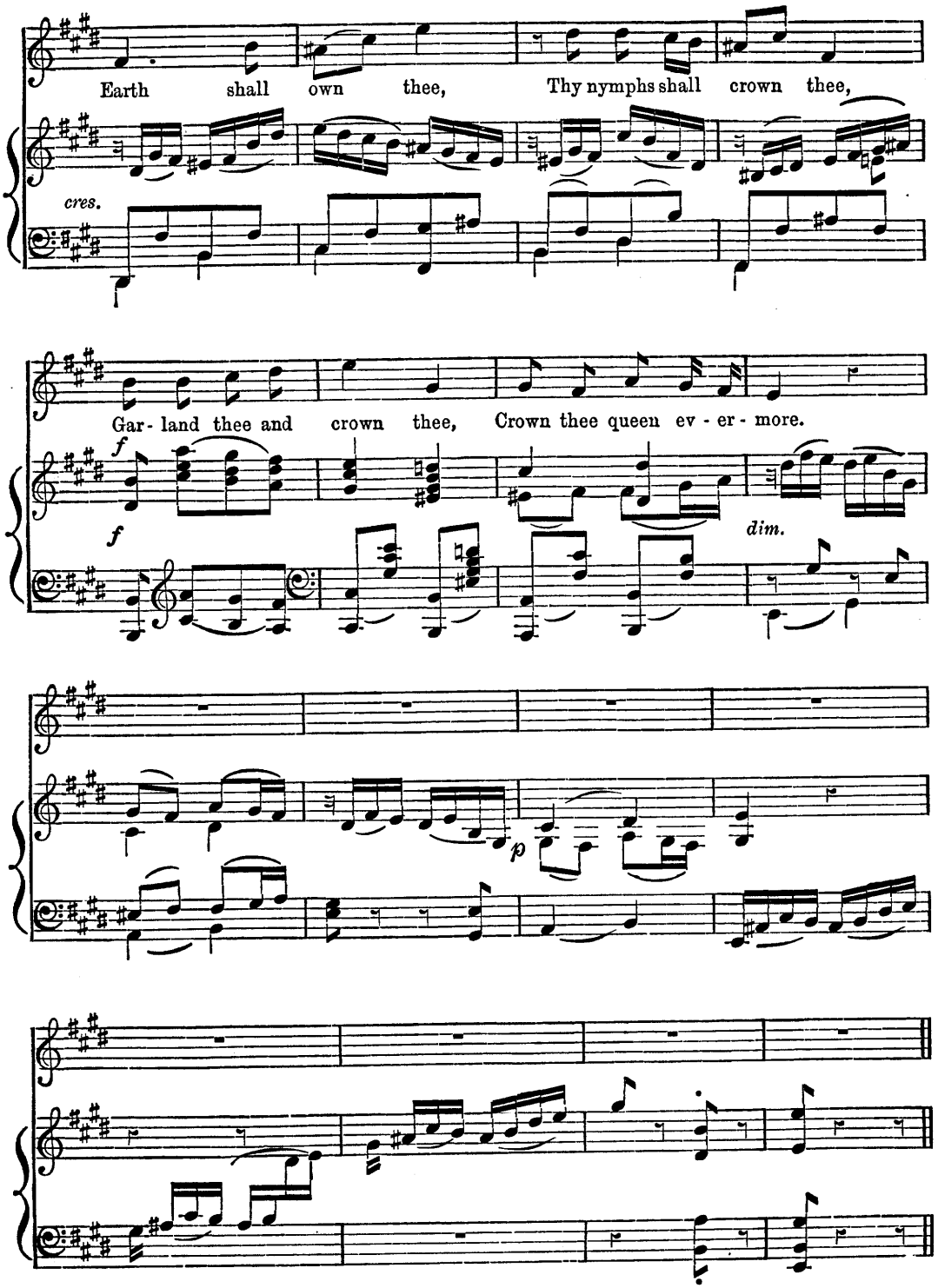
Earth shall own thee, Thy nymphs shall crown thee,
cres.
Gar- land thee and crown thee, Crown thee queen ev - er - more.
f
f
dim.
p