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O'Leary, Stephen John, Ph.D.

City University of New York, 1993

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A

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP

by

STEPHEN O'LEARY

A dissertation submitted to the Graduate Faculty in Music in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, the City University of New York.

1993

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April 23, 1993
Date

Chair of Examining Committee

25 April 1993
Date

Executive Officer

Supervisory Committee

Abstract

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP

by

Stephen O'Leary

Advisor: Professor David Olan

The libretto of the chamber opera "Love and Friendship" is based on the juvenilia of Jane Austen--burlesques filled with manic energy and occasionally cruel wit. These stories present characters that work both as simple caricatures of Eighteenth-Century literary convention and as monsters of self-indulgence and deluded rationalization.

As an analogy to the psychotically sentimental universe of Laura, Edward, Sophia, and Augustus, the music operates both as a distortion of tonality and as a self-contained system. Most of the musical structure is generated by sonorities that can be classified under the normal forms (0167), (0347), and (0134679T).

"Love and Friendship" consists of nine sections (Overture, Prologue, Scenes 1-6, and Epilogue) and is scored for SATB quartet, two oboes, two bassoons, guitar, and piano. Its duration is approximately 65 minutes.

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LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP

Music: Stephen O'Leary
Libretto: Adapted from the J. Austen juvenilia by Stephen O'Leary

Laura.....Soprano
Sophia.....Contralto
Edward.....Tenor
Augustus.....Baritone

Chamber Ensemble: Oboe I & II
Bassoon I & II
Guitar
Piano

(If performed as a spoken play, the text of the sung ensembles should be partitioned as indicated by the asterisks and assigned to cast members at the director's discretion. Some ensemble text will be unaffected by partitioning. The text in brackets is to be used only in the "spoken" version.)

I. Tragic Overture

II. Prologue

(Enter Laura in "old" persona (shawl, mob cap, etc.), reading letter out loud)

"How often, in answer to my repeated entreaties that you would give my Daughter a regular detail of the Misfortunes and Adventures of your Life, have you said--"

No,
No,
No, my friend
Never will I comply
Till safe am I
From such dread
Such danger
Such mortifying crises
Forevermore

"Surely that time is now at hand. You are this Day 55. If ever a woman may ever be said to be in safety from determined Perseverance of cruel Fate and wicked Destiny, surely it must be at such a time of Life."

Ah, Isabel
Still you know not what you ask
Still am I afflicted
Still do I languish
In mourning
In anguish

Howbeit,
I will gratify
Yea, satisfy
Your daughter's inquiries

Much as it may affect me
May my sacrifice
Enable dear Marianne
To learn
To observe
To experience
The tormenting ordeal
A refined mind suffers,
Endures,
And through fortitude
Survives

(Laura commences response to Marianne and then starts reading that out loud, gradually becoming "young" for Scene 1)

My misfortunes began in my eighteenth Year
Then I was beautiful
Lovely in face,
In person
With every adornment of mind,
Talent,
And virtue
In attendance
Despite all my perfections
I was doomed,
Sentenced
To unjust agencies
In the death of my parents...

III. Scene 1

(Laura is posed in an attitude of grief)

Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow
O Heavens above
Look down in pity
On the injured Laura
Bereft of Mother and Father
Soon to be thrown
From my humble Cottage
To the will of a
Dark,
Dissipated,
Uncaring
World

My senses reel
My nerves tremble
How my Soul is overwhelmed
Countless times did I weep
And bathe their faces
With my tears
Endless, eloquent prayers
Did I murmur while
Clenching their pallid hands

Unmindful of any peril
Did I stay at their bedside
And bemoan their fate
But all of my efforts,
Tribulations,
And Sufferings
Were for naught

Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow
Who will aid
The pathetic Laura?

SONG

Though misfortunes my footsteps may ever attend
I hope I shall never have need of a friend
As an innocent Heart I will ever preserve
And will never from Virtue's dear boundaries swerve

(Knocking is heard)

What noise is that?
It sounds like a rapping at the Door
Someone must be knocking for Admittance

Shall I end my lonely seclusion?

(Knocking resumes)

Oh, trapped am I in this dilemma

(More knocking)

Cruel circumstance!
Curiosity engulfs me
I long to know who is there
I must know
Answer the door I shall do
And find out--

Please enter!

(Enter Edward. Pause)

Edward

Madam!
You are a glorious Phoenix
Your face is lovely
Your figure elegant
Your form majestic
Your manners polished
Your taste refined
Your conversation rational
Your sentiments noble
Your virtues innumerable
Your person superior to all! [Alt.--Your person unique!]

Laura

What divinee discernment!
What tender feeling!
What palpitating sensibility!
At first sight
I knew your fate
Entwined with mine
Now your ardent words
Have won my heart,...

Edward

Edward

Laura

Edward!
Yes, beauteous Edward
An undying,
Eternal devotion
Emanates feverishly
From your joyous Laura

Edward

Laura!
A name that is but
The crowing jewel
To one with none but
Celestial attributes

Laura

O Wisest,
Dearest,
Most magnificent Edward!
Let us reward
Our prosperous affection
And establish an
Infinite realm of Bliss

Edward

Yes, my Amiable Laura
We will subsist on the
Pleasing pangs of Love

Laura

Let vile, corrupted Palates
Employ themselves
In vulgar food and drink

Edward

We reject such fare
And will luxuriate

In an atmosphere
Of pure ecstasy

Laura &
Edward

How exquisite!*
How exalted!*
We will scale new heights*
Explore our secretest depths*
The common mind
Will never find
Nor understand
Our beautiful,*
Glorious,*
Wonderful,*
Astonishing
Love!*

(They exit)

IV. Scene 2

(Enter Laura and Edward)

Laura

I have told you
My wrenching tale
Now enlighten me
With your history

Edward

Gladly will I bear
Any service
Degrading or foul
To give you but one moment
Of diversion

I have fled from my Father--
A cruel vicious Tyrant
Whose mercenary ways
Have ever offended
My purity of spirit
Seduced by the
False glare of
Fortune
Led on by the
Delusion of
Title
The wretch would have me wed
Lady Dorothea

"What," said I
"Never in my life
Shall I bend to
Your wicked whim
Lady Dorothea is lovely
She is Engaging
She has professed her affections
I prefer no woman to her--

(Recollects herself)

But your base plans
I laugh to scorn

"No, No, No!
Never shall I
Submit myself
To your shallow,
Hollow design
I shall remain free,
Untrammeled,
Unbound
And will trust
In my inherent Splendour
Of Character"

Laura

What admirable heroism!
What Manliness of reply!
Little did I think
My happiness in you
Could grow even more

Edward

And now, precious reward
Of my life
We are now nearly
At the dwelling
Of my dearest friends
Augustus and Sophia

Laura

If you have bestowed on them
The priceless gift of your
Friendship
Then their hearts
And souls
Must be as perfect
As ours

Edward

Indeed, Laura
We will soon enter

A sanctuary for our
Sublime tastes

Laura &
Edward

Life is so good*
We would sigh
With fear
And foreboding
If we did not know
It was all
Our just due*

(They exit)

V. Scene 3

(Enter Laura and Edward)

Edward

Here is the Hallway

(Enter Sophia)

Sophia

Here am I--
Of all the world
Only you, dearest Edward
And you, dearest Laura
Could augment our
Heaven on Earth

(They embrace)

Laura

At last, dearest Sophia
I have found one
Whose beauty, charm,
And warmth of emotion
All equal mine

Edward

But where is my boon companion?

(Enter Augustus)

Augustus

He is here, my dearest Edward

Edward
The sharer of my joys!

Augustus
The soother of my sorrows!

(They embrace)

Laura
What fraternal affection!

Sophia
What strength glows from without!

Laura &
Sophia
This is too beautiful to bear!

(They faint. Edward and Augustus notice)

Augustus
Quickly, Edward!
We must revive
Their recumbent forms

(They do so)

Let us now all savor
The sweet succor
Of Hospitality

Laura
I propose
That the bewitching Sophia
Honor us with
Her musical gifts

Sophia
I am flattered beyond words
A false Modesty would
Forbid me
But never would I wound
With such Obstinancy
So my throat will swell
With song
SONG
That Damon was in Love with me
I once thought and believed
But now that he is not, I see
That I was so deceived

Edward

Such languid sentiment!
Such clarity of style!

Augustus

My heart aches,
My flower of paradise
When you warble so sweetly,
So yearningly

Laura

Pray delight us again
Dearest friend

Sophia

With such encouragement
Any artist must perform

SONG

When Corydon went to the fair
He bought a red ribbon for Bess
With which she encircled her hair
And made herself look very fess

Edward

What rustic vigor!
What a neat turn of phrase!

Augustus

I must restrain myself
From embracing
My accomplished soulmate

Laura

But now, sweet Augustus
It is your turn
To amaze us
With your artistry

Augustus

Very well
I will declaim in regards
To enlightening images

ODE

Ever musing I delight to tread
The Paths of honour and look above
Whilst the Moon her beams doth shed
On angry, disappointed Love

While Philomel in her frantic rush
Sings fleetingly, and the Thrush
Converses with the Dove

Edward

Dearest Augustus,
Your talent has matured
Into absolute genius
Do you still perform
On your instrument?

Sophia

O best of Augustuses
You must let dearest Laura
Know the enjoyment
The rest of us have felt

Augustus

Verily I will try

(He plays a solo)

Laura,
Sophia &
Edward

Overwhelming is our rapture!

Edward

The Beauty in
Such simple elegance
Pierces my Being

Laura

All this bounty
Of the Muses
Fills me with Happiness

Sophia &
Augustus

Dearest Friends
You must stay with us
Forever

Laura &
Edward

Gladly will we maintain
Such an Elysium

All

Let this then
Be our vow*
Always shall we live
In Serenity*
Harmony*
And seraphic Joy*
Buoyant on
Dizzying Pleasure*
Let us pledge
Our selves*
Our souls*
Our lives*
On the altar
Of Absolute
Love*

Ah, too beautiful [to bear]
Is our Life!

(They faint)

VI. Scene 4

[(Laura hurriedly resumes "old" persona)

Alas, despite all our
Fervent Vows,
Tragedy was soon
To strike

(She rushes back into "young" persona and resumes her place. Incomprehensible noises are heard)]

Sophia

Who insolently breaks in
On our retirement?

Augustus

Whoever it may be
They must be informed
Our Happiness centers
Wholly in ourselves

(Augustus addresses the noises)

Wretches!
How dare you
Mention such things
Why would we concern ourselves
With something so vile
So crass

As mere Money
We concern ourselves
With Life
With Love
With the joy
One can achieve
Do not bore us
With tedious rents,
Deeds,
Or Debts

(Noises continue)

Miscreants!
You say you would take me
To prison by force?

Sophia

You cannot take
My Augustus away
If you have any sensitivity
In your coarse, brutal beings
You will spare him

Augustus

It is too late
I must descend
Into degraded world
That cannot appreciate
Our enchanted state

Adieu, Fairest Laura

Farewell, Finest of Edwards

A Thousand agonized,
Tearful Goodbyes
To my beloved,
Wronged Sophia
Let me but drink
Our last draught
Of Love from your Eyes

(He does so)

All of you remember,
Weep for,
And pity
The imprisoned,
Pining,
Faded Augustus
Cut down
In his elevated
Splendid prime

Such is the envy
Of a gross,
Jealous World

(Augustus exits)

Sophia
My dear[est] Friends
All is lost
Weep and lament with me

Laura
What a catastrophe!
Our wondrous dream shattered

Edward
My dearest Laura
Much as it might wound me,
Wither me
Or kill me
I must go forth
Endure known Danger
And fly to my
Tortured Augustus
And with violent, bitter Tears
Commiserate with him
On his horrible ordeal

Sophia
Oh terrible, terrifying
Is my shock
I am overborne with grief

(She faints)

Laura
Most gentle Edward
We will consider
What prudent steps to take
While you are away

Edward
Then fling myself do I
Into a vortex of pain
Pity me,
Bless me,
Recall your brave Edward

(Edward exits)

Laura

Farewell, farewell
Intrepid Voyager
Your trembling Laura
And the unconscious Sophia
Will await your return
Farewell, farewell
I await
Till again we be free

VII. Scene 5

(Enter Laura and Sophia)

Laura

In vain did we weep

Sophia

In vain did we wring our hands

Both

In vain did we sigh and faint

Laura

But now, fair Sophia
Our journey is almost done
We shall soon rediscover our Loves

Sophia

Alas, dear Laura
I cannot go on
The sight of poor Augustus
In such cruel Confinement
Would shock me,
Overwhelm me
My feelings revolt
Against such Agony

Laura

Very well
Let us repose awhile
At this pastoral Glen

(They do so)

What a lovely Scene!
Why are not Edward and Augustus
Here to enjoy it?

Sophia

Stop, desist
Beloved Laura!
Have pity on me
Do not make me remember
The torment of Augustus
Such recollection affects me
Too deeply
I cannot bear to have
His poor name mentioned

Laura

My apologies, worthy Sophia
Never would I willingly wound you
Let us instead admire
The noble grandeur
Of these Elms

Sophia

Dearest Laura, I beseech you!
Avoid so depressing a subject
These Elms are like Augustus--
Tall, majestic
With the same grandeur
You so admire now

Laura

I beg forgiveness, my friend
Perhaps we may gain comfort
From the fair blue Sky

Sophia

Oh Laura, Laura
Please do not
Distress me this way!
The sky is so like
Augustus's favorite coat--
Satin blue with
Stripes of white

Laura

Pray excuse me, Sophia

(A pause)

Sophia

Laura, why do you not speak?
I implore you
To break this silence
You must not leave me
To my poignant,

Melancholy Reflections

Laura

Oh, unhappy Laura
What shall you say?

(Commotion offstage)

O lucky diversion--
Observe, Sophia
A carriage overturned!
Its occupants stagger away
Mortally wounded

Sophia

They come near us--
We shall comfort them
In their worse Misfortune

(Edward and Augustus collapse on stage)

Laura Sophia

Edward! Augustus!

(Laura becomes hysterical, Sophia faints. Augustus expires)

Laura

A moment, Sophia!
Edward yet lives!
Dearest, adored Edward
What has happened

Edward

Laura, I am not well
I fear I have been
Overturned

Laura

O unfortunate Edward
Tell me what has
Befallen you
Since our cruel separation

Edward

I will-- (Dies)

(Laura screams, Sophia faints again)

Laura

My mind shatters
My soul explodes
Reason leaves me--

Talk not to me of carriages
I will play the cymbals
To sooth his sad hours
Beware ye Nymphs of
Cupid's Thunderbolts and
Jupiter's Arrows
A Grove of Firs I see--
No, it is a Leg of Mutton
Edward cannot be dead
They mistook him for a Cucumber
O ye spirits of Heaven and Earth
Fetch me my Newspaper

I will be as the Wind
And lift up Scotsmen's kilts

(Laura exits. Sophia remains unconscious)

VIII. Scene 6

(Laura re-enters. Sophia remains on the floor)

Long have I raved
And roamed mad
But despite my Grief
I must now attend to
The helpless Sophia

How do you fare,
My only remaining Solace?

Sophia

O dearest Laura
My instincts whisper
That my end is near

Laura

No, No, Sophia!
I earnestly entreat you
Not to die by your sorrow

Sophia

It is not sorrow, poor Laura
That is to blame
By lying on this cold ground
I have caught a fatal Chill

Laura

Another afflicting blow!
This is more than
I can bear
I grow numb
With despair
How can one
So young,
So vibrant,
So faultless as I
Deserve another tragedy?

Sophia

Pity the wasted,
Doomed Sophia
I die a martyr
To my grief for Augustus
In the face of hideous wrongs
I swooned once too often
Learn from my fate
Dear Laura
Run mad,
Throw fits,
Lose your senses
With vigour
But in forbidding Weather
Do not faint

Laura &
Sophia

Farewell

(Sophia expires)

Laura

Oh, betrayed Laura
Who will console you now?

(Noises from Scene 4 occur)

Am I deceived?
It is my former neighbor Isabel!
And who is with you?

What, Edward's Father?
Know you then, Villain,
Unnatural Monstrosity,
Destroyer of Happiness,
Your son's unjust fate?

A house you offer me
As his widow?
In my weakened state
I must pause to consider

Let it be known--
It is only as a Monument
To my all-consuming grief
For the lost Edward
And as a well-deserved
Penance for your
Misdeeds, blackguard,
That I accept

IX. Epilogue

(Laura is slowly resuming "old" persona)

Since that time, Marianne
I have resided in obscurity
Disturbed by none
[Free in my solitude]
Endlessly honoring
In memory
My Mother, my Father,
Edward, Sophia
And Augustus
[Only I remain
Though faded by time]
Still faultless
Still blameless
Still true to all that I be

My example
Provide wisdom to you
As it has to me

(Laura exits)

FINIS

PRODUCTION SUGGESTIONS

Scenery: Minimal; a dark background with spotlights on the performers can suffice.

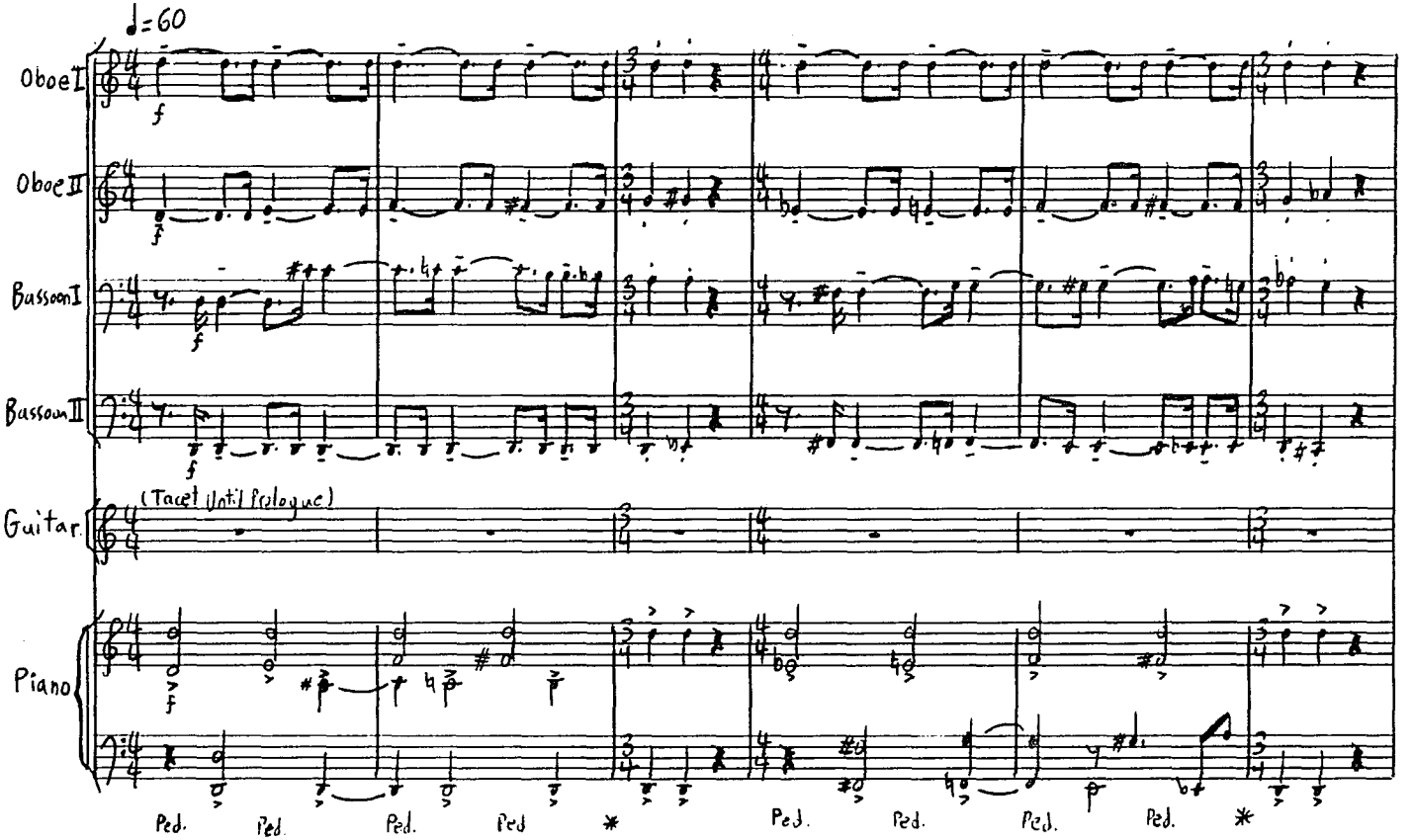
Costumes: Late 18th Century (muslin, breeches, etc.); can be over-elaborate for comic effect. Excessive paleness via makeup is an option.

Props: Laura--"Old" costume for Laura (shawl, mob cap, etc.); Two pieces of parchment (Isabel's letter and Laura's response); Old-fashioned pen.

Augustus--Treble-range instrument (ideally one he can play the solo on himself; if not, it must be a double of whatever one of the instrumentalists will be playing).

A box or platform capable of seating two people (especially for Scene 5)

Overture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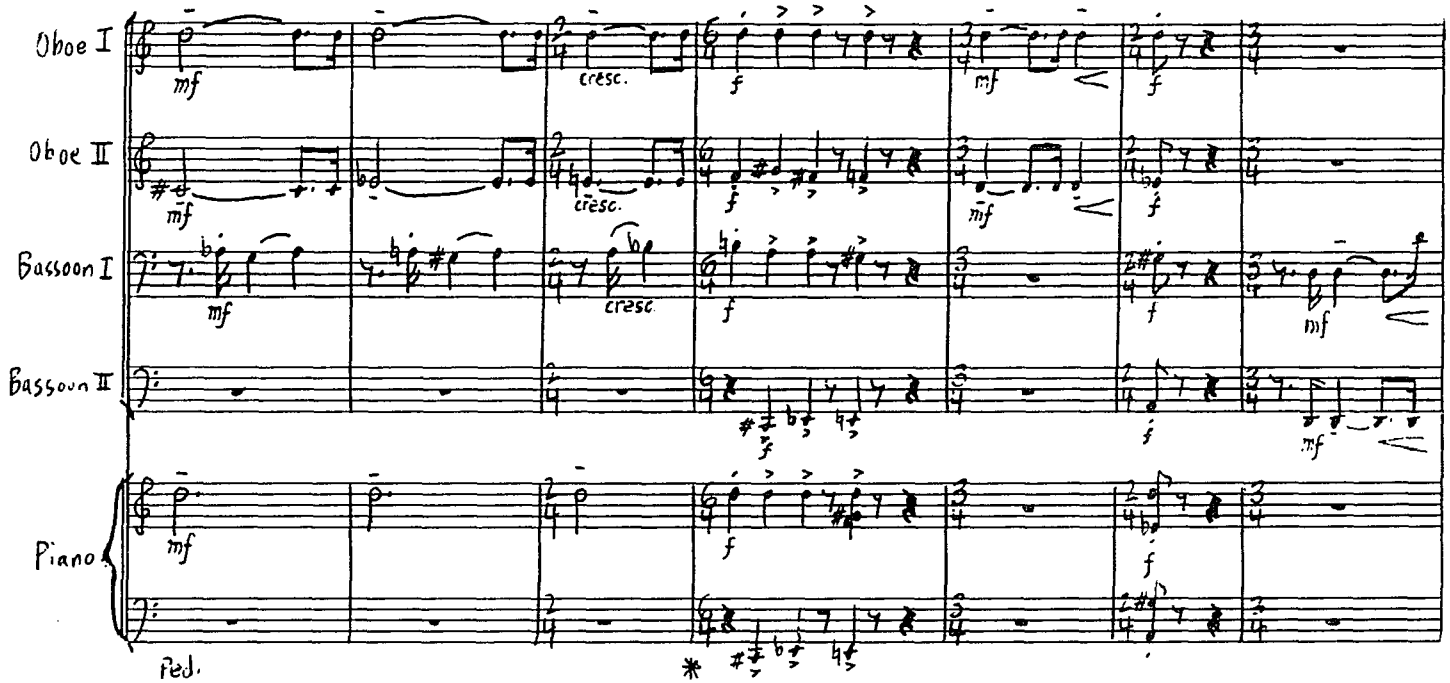
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
(Tacet until Prologue)
Piano
f
Ped.
*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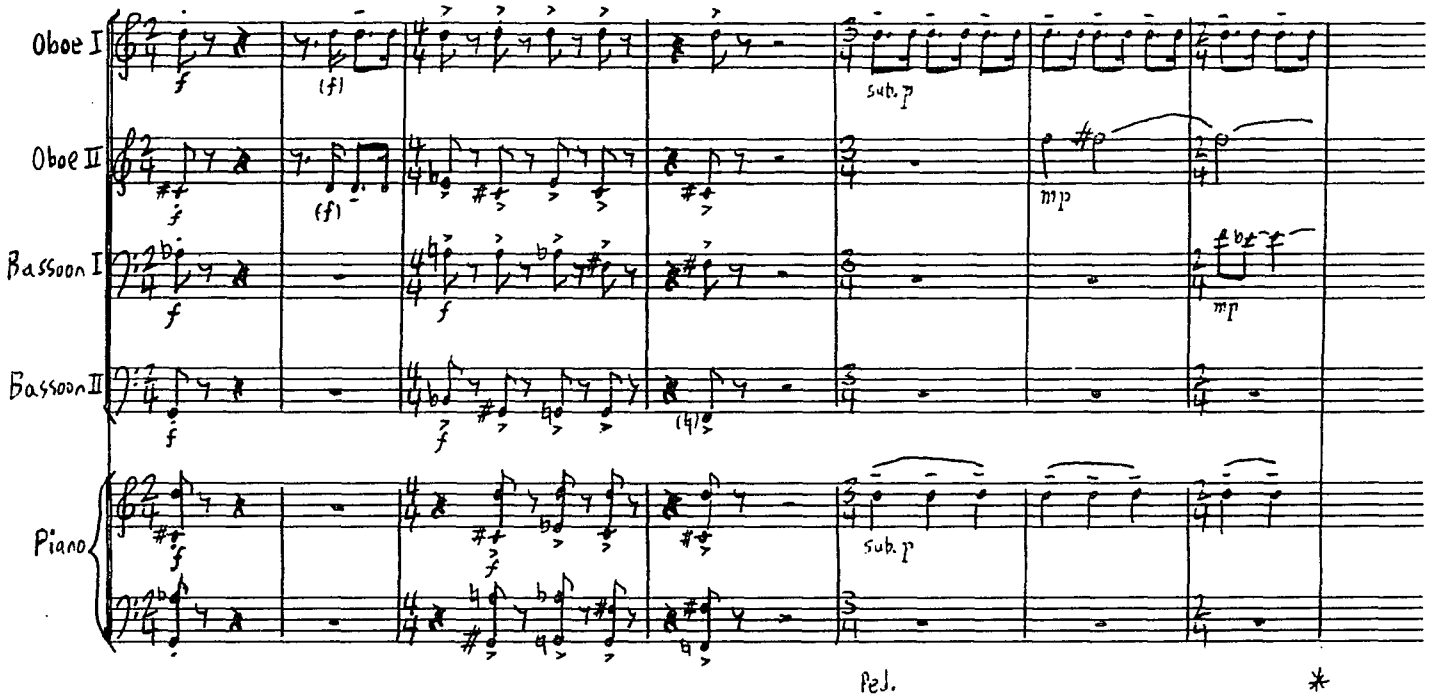
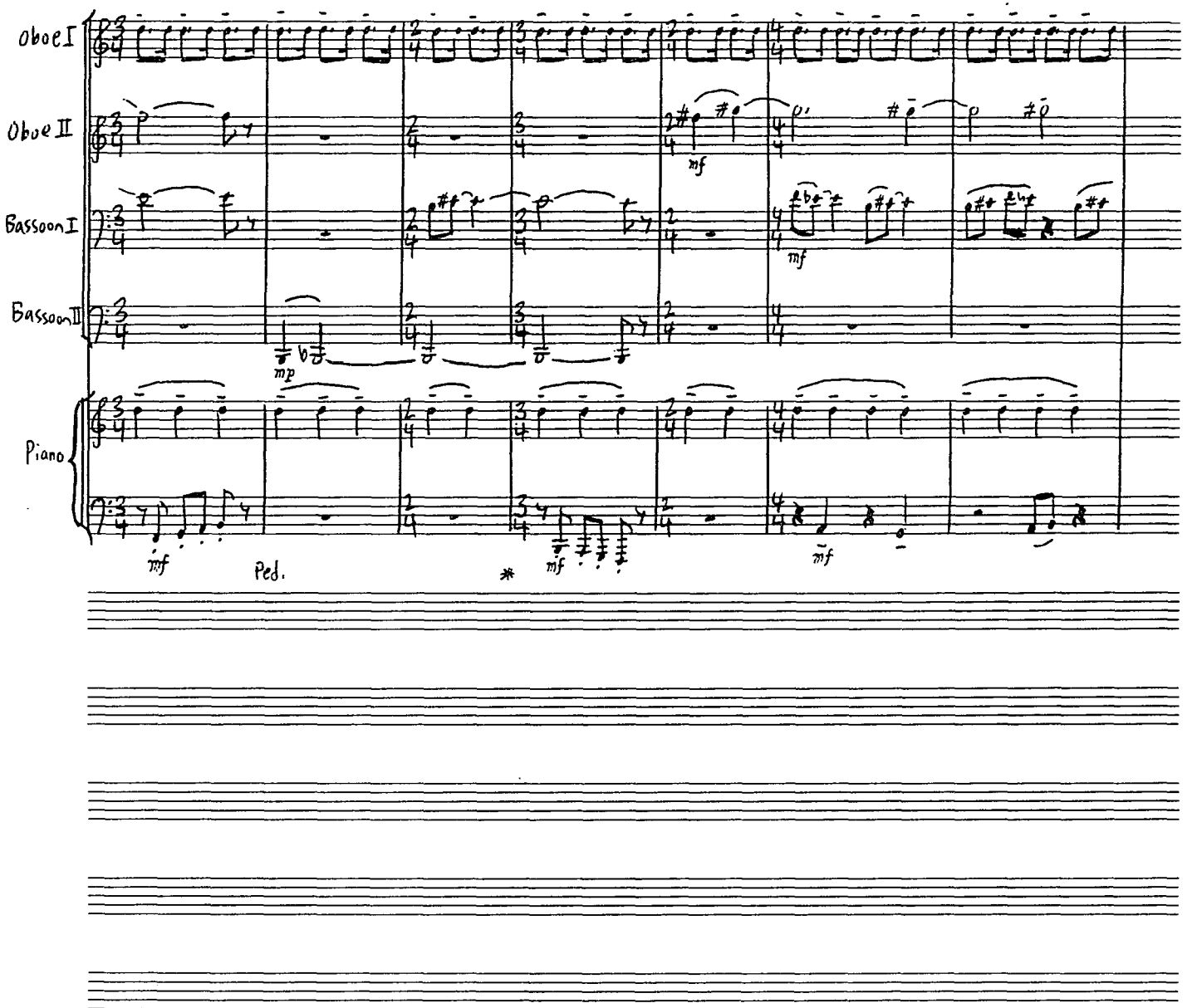
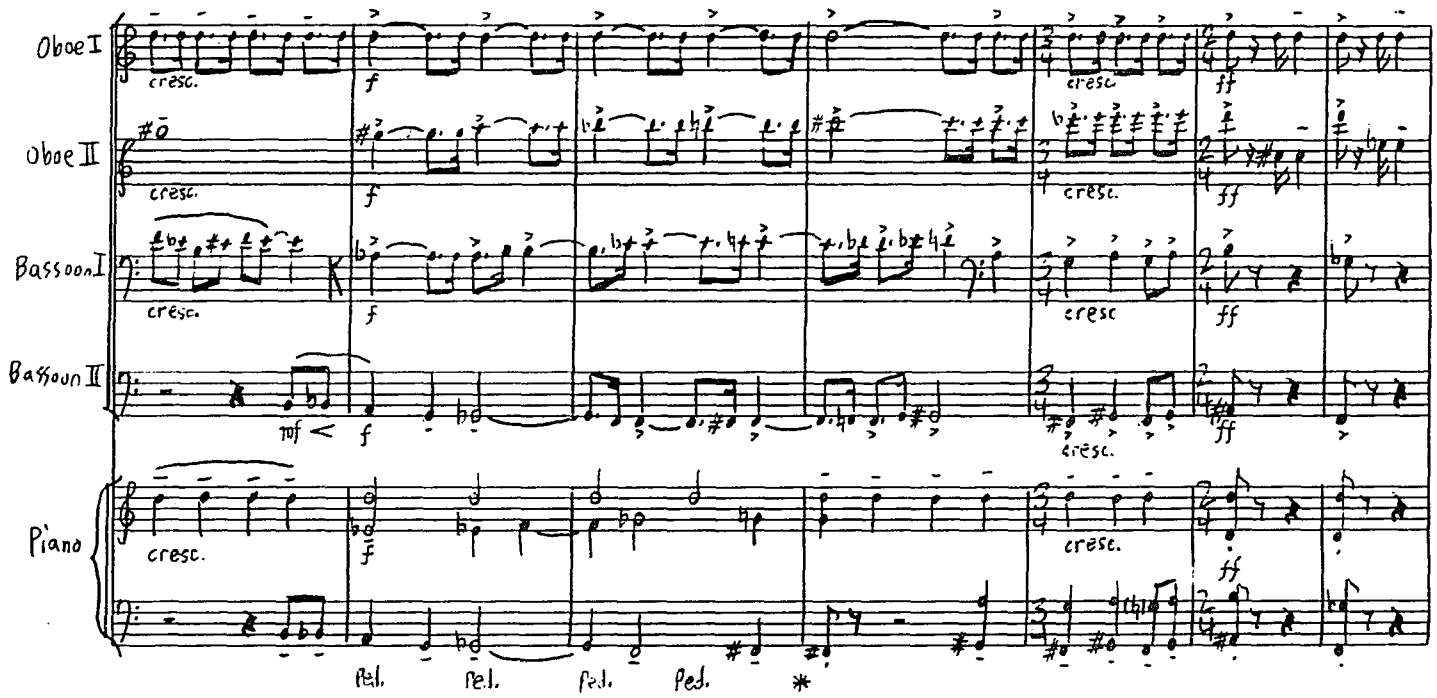
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
mf
cresc.
f
Ped.
*


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
f
(f)
sub. p
mp
Ped.
*


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
mf
mp
mf
mf
mf
Ped.
*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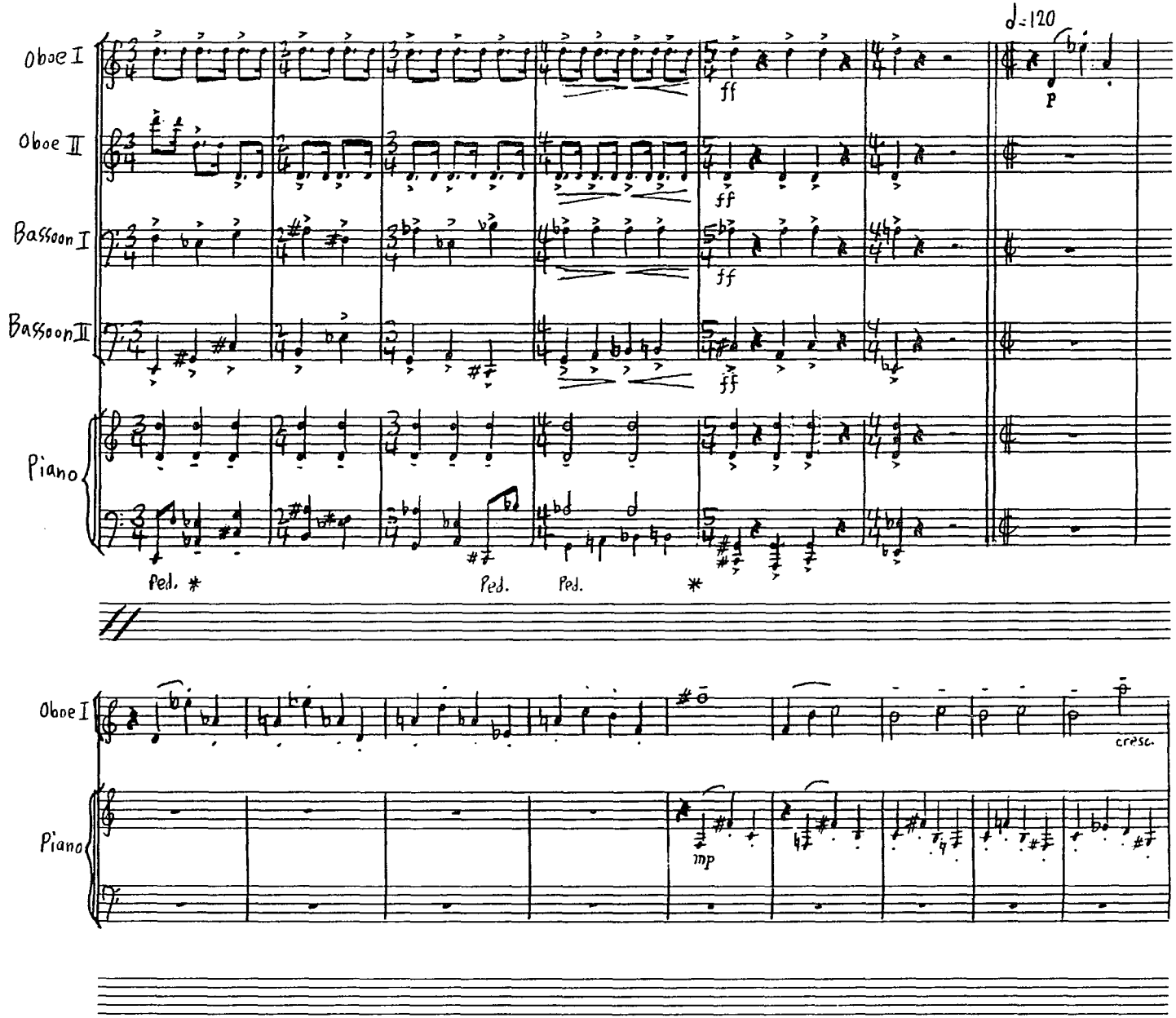
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
cresc.
f
mf
ff
Ped.
*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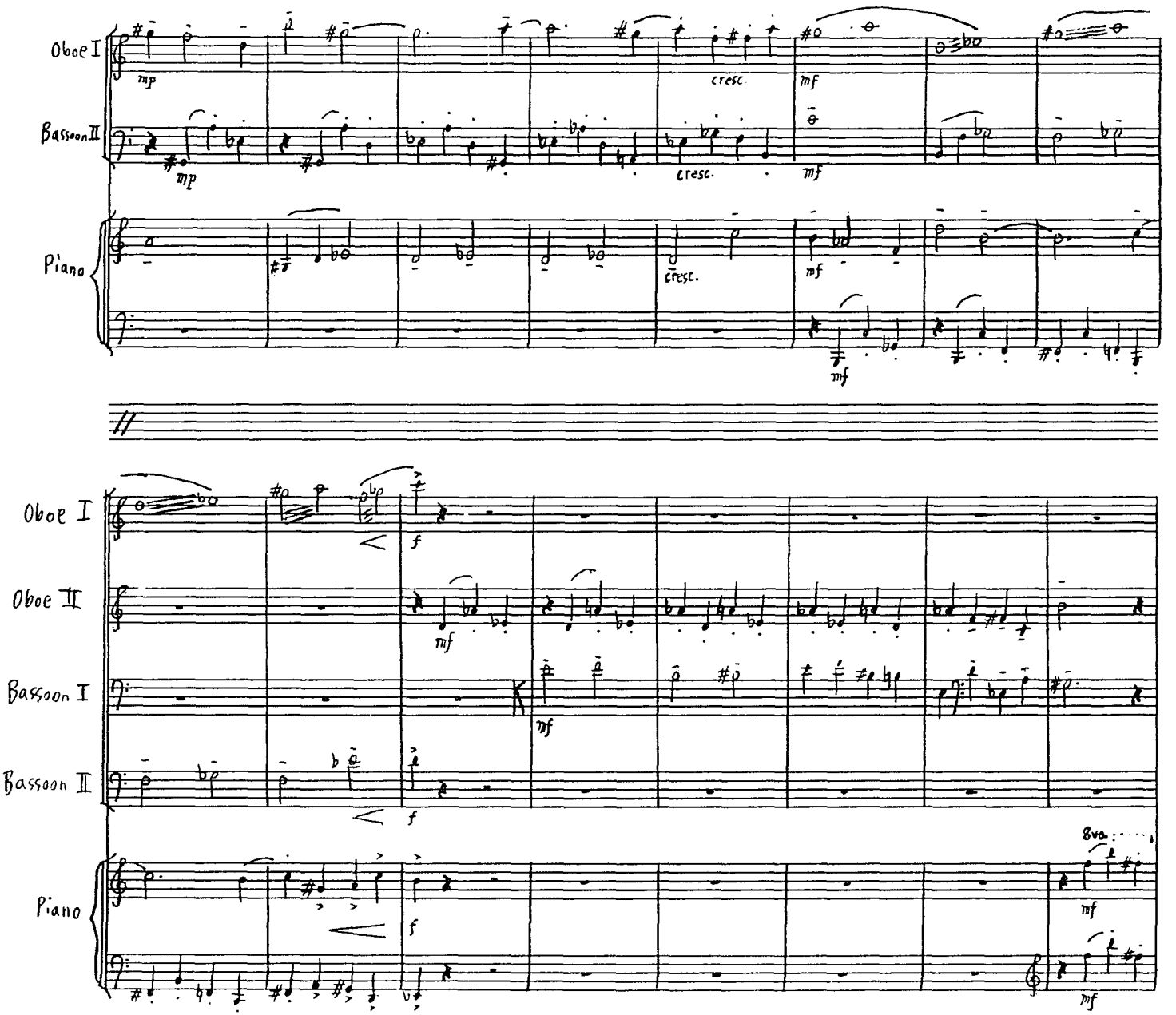
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
ff
p
Ped. *
Ped.
Ped.
*
cresc.
mp


Oboe I
Bassoon II
Piano
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cresc
mf
cresc.
mf
mf
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Oboe II
Bassoon I
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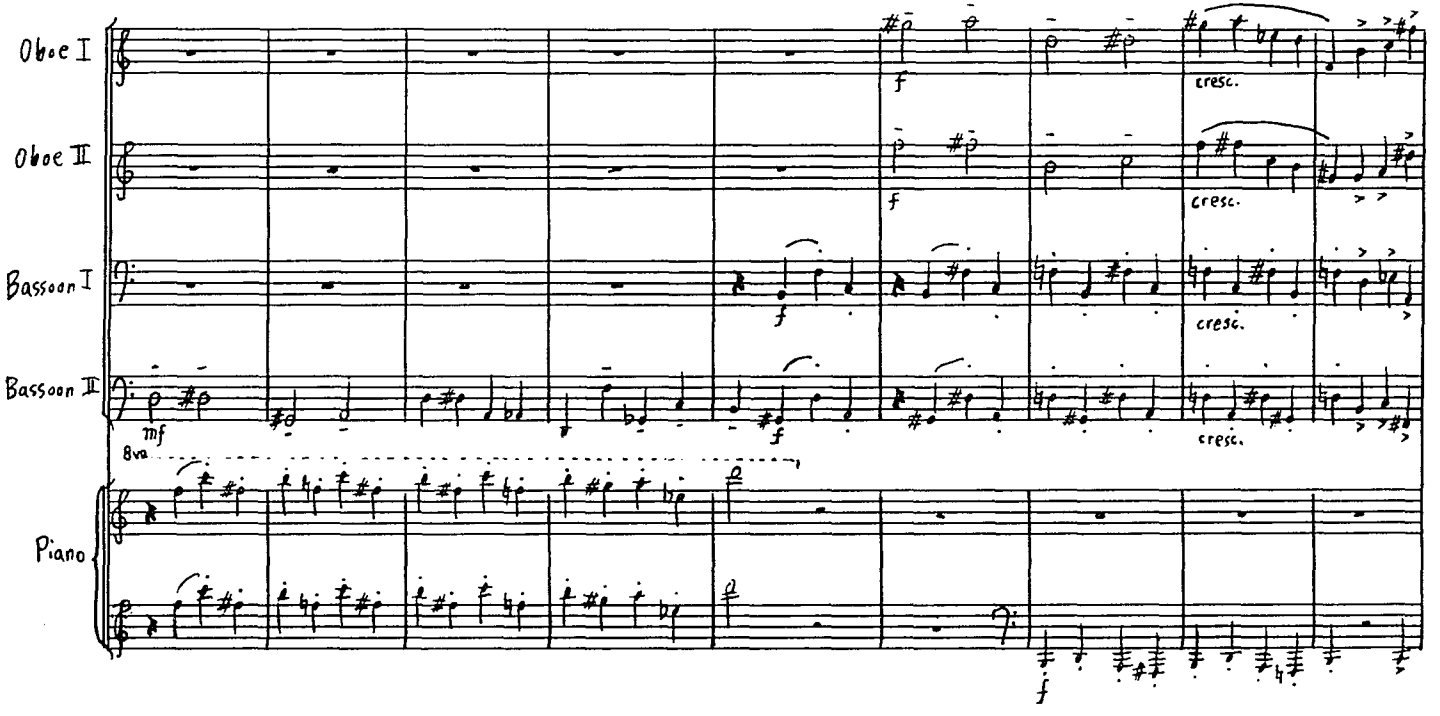
mf
f
f
8va
mf
mf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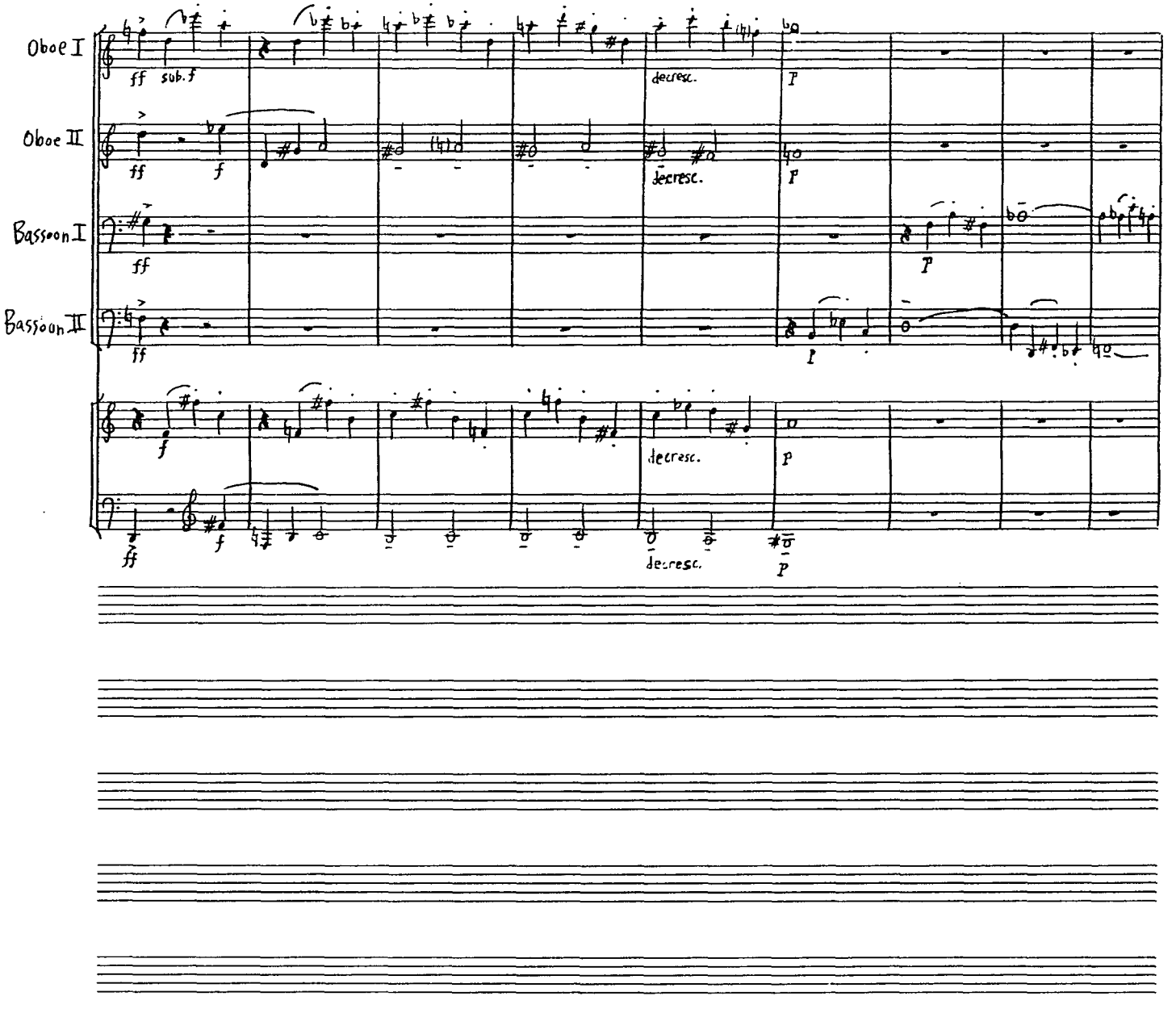
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
mf
8va
f
cresc.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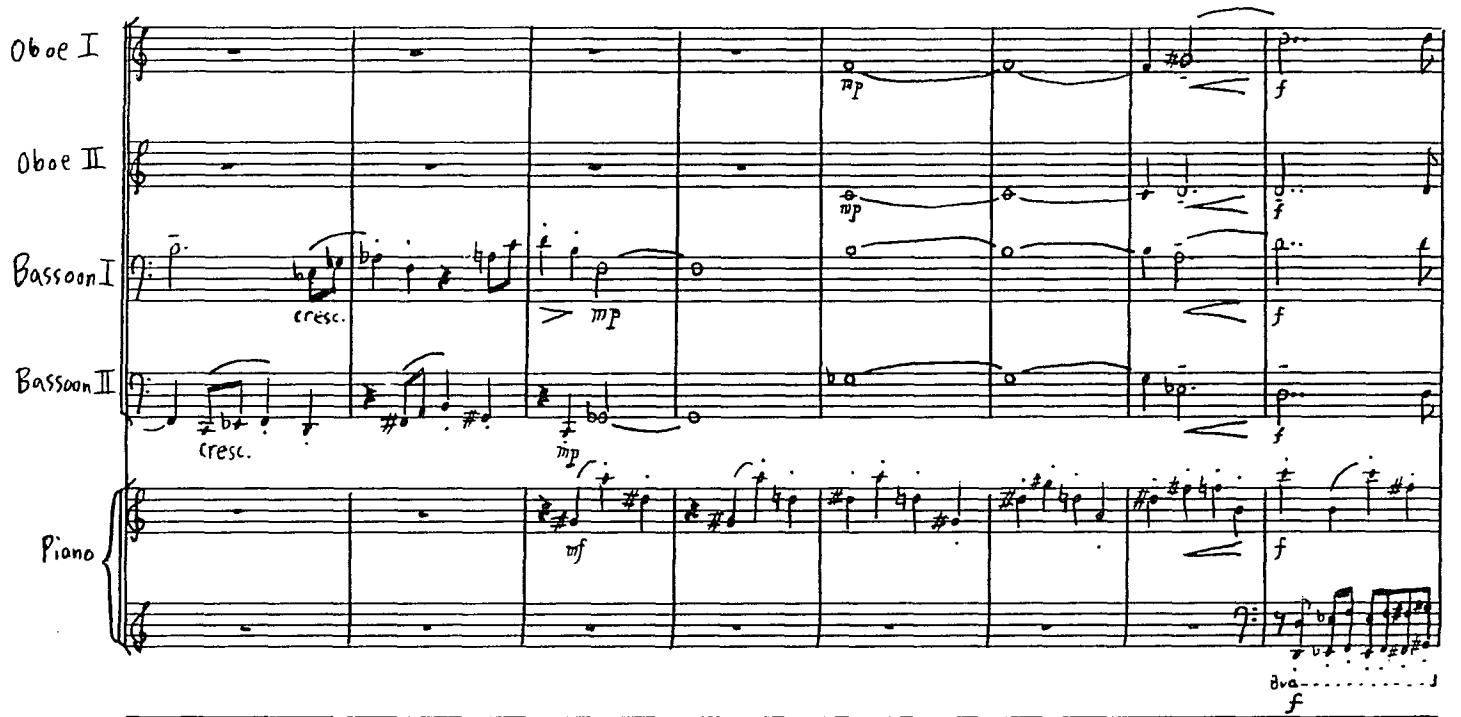
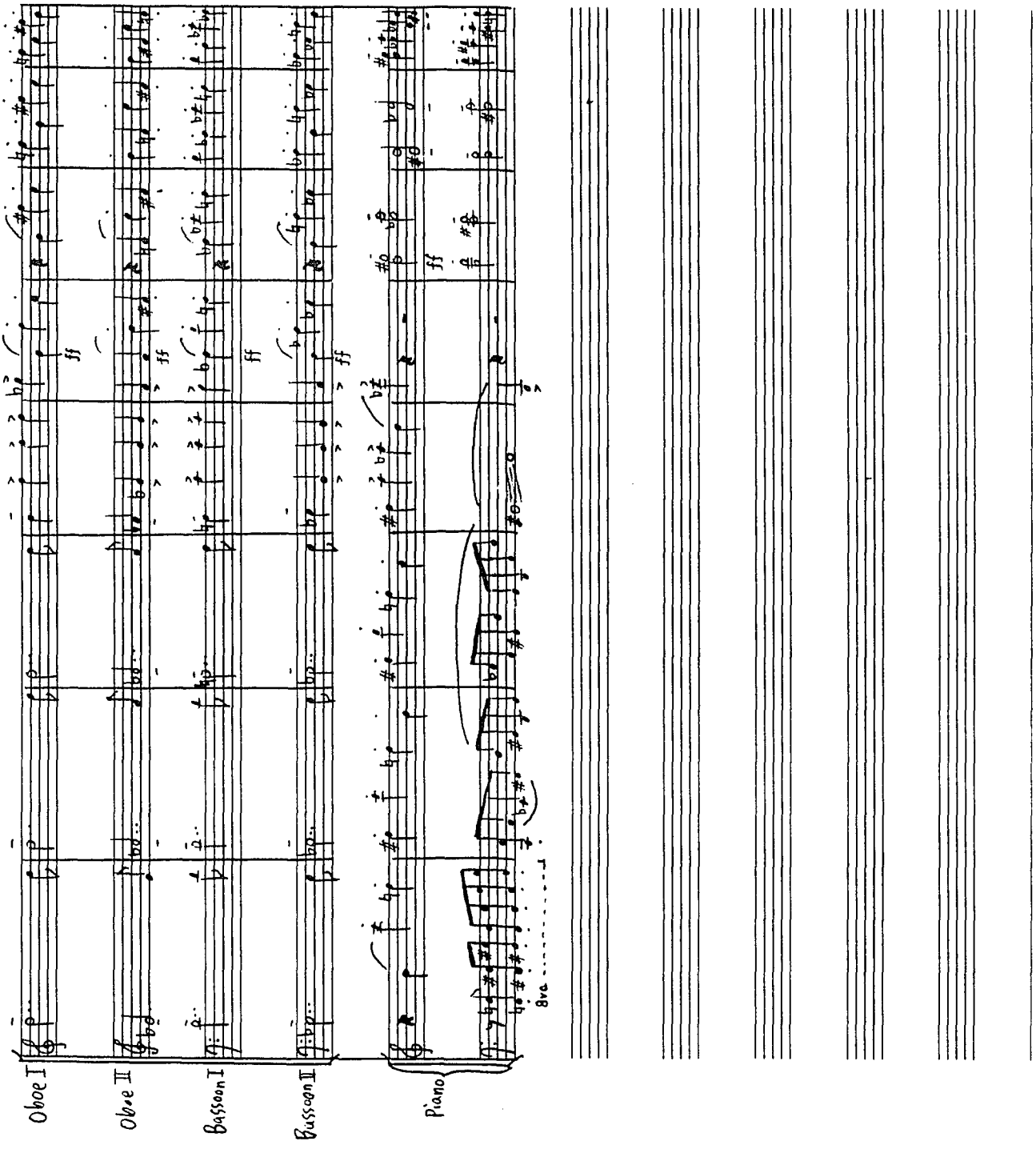
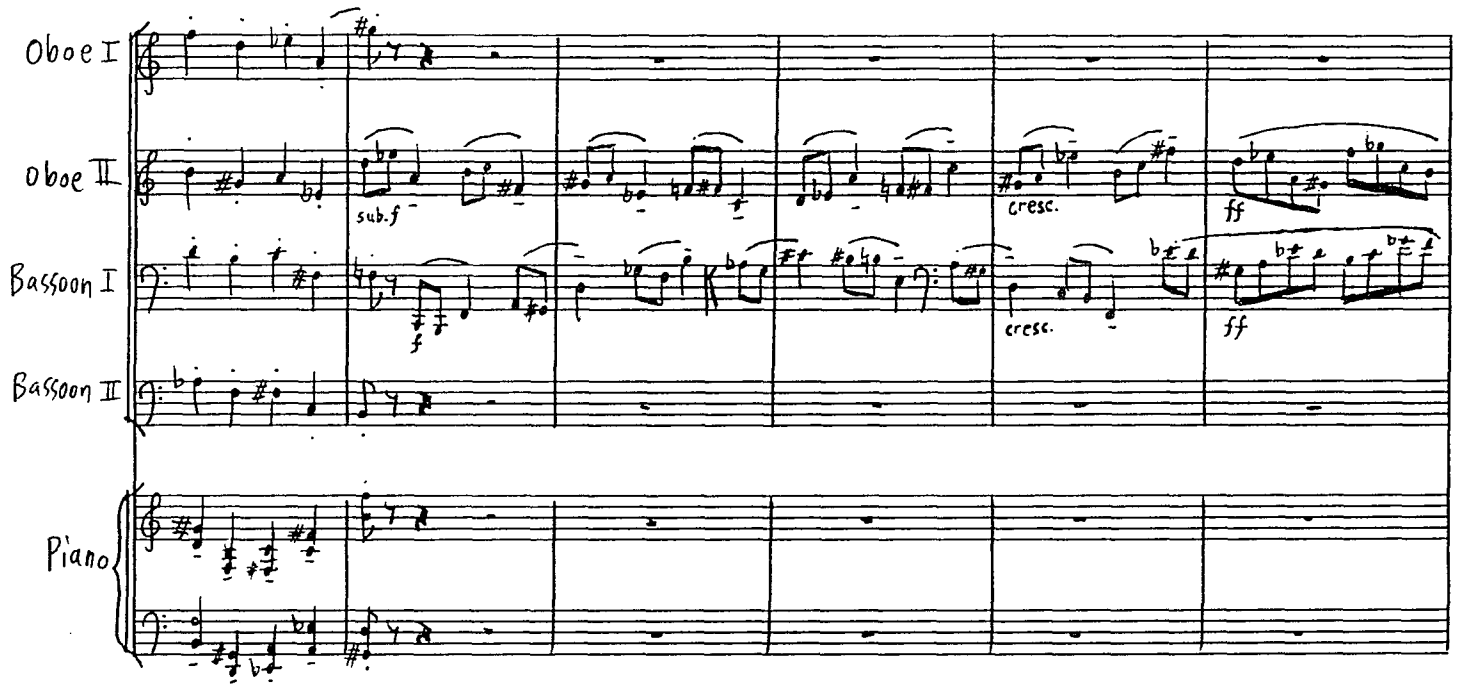
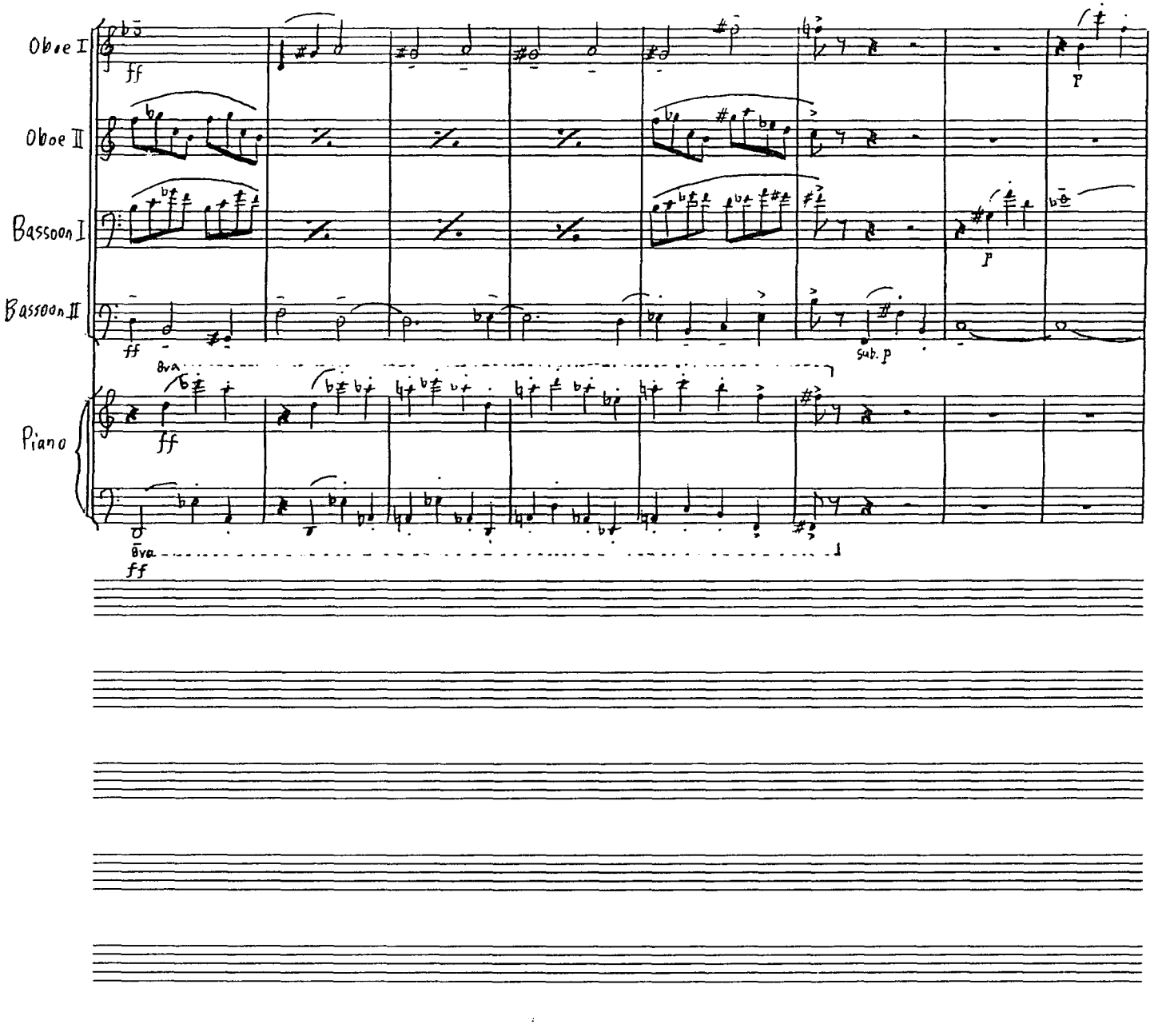
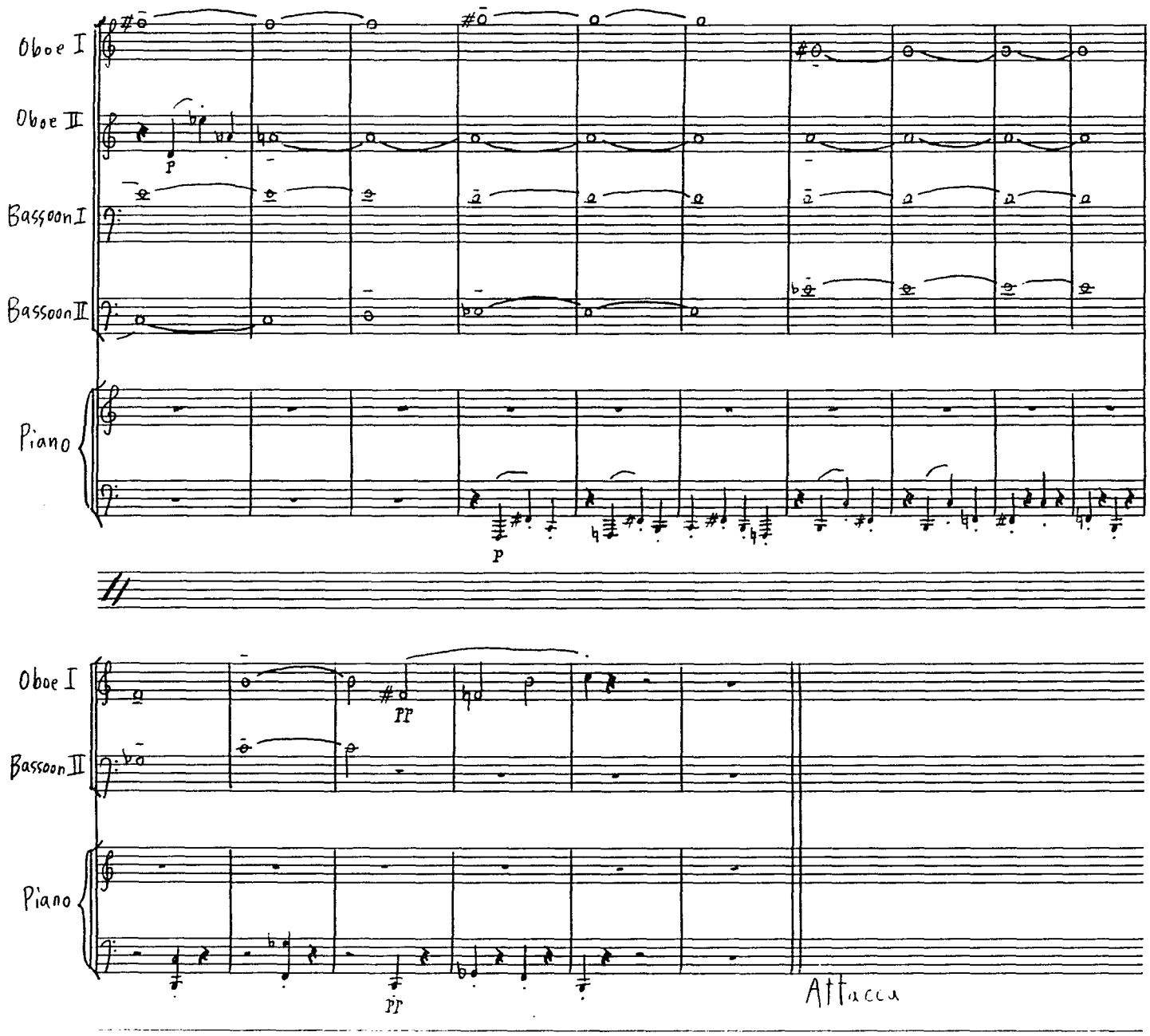
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
ff
sub. f
f
decresc.
p


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
cresc.
cresc.
mp
mp
mp
mf
f
f
f
f
f
8va

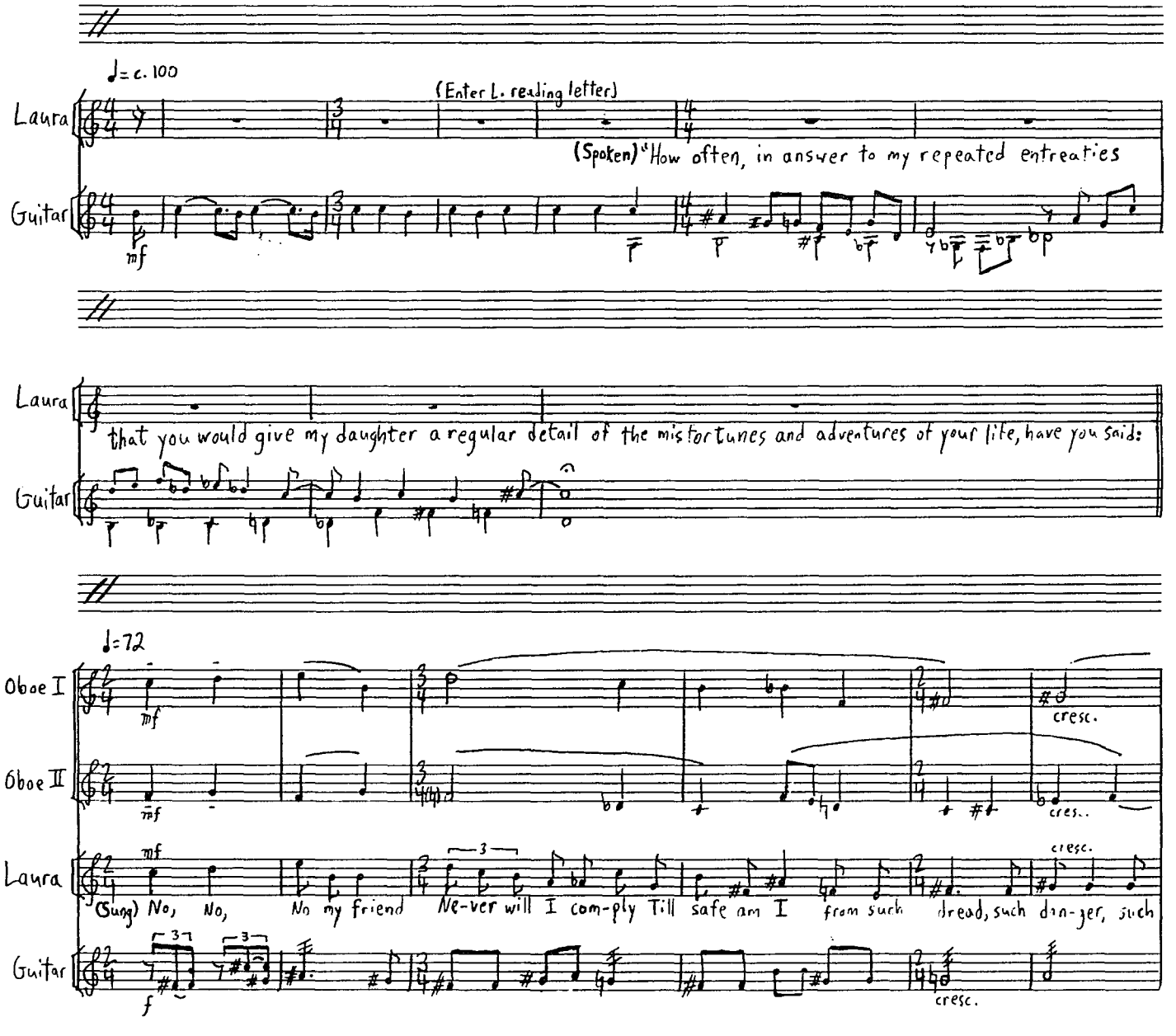

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
ff
8va

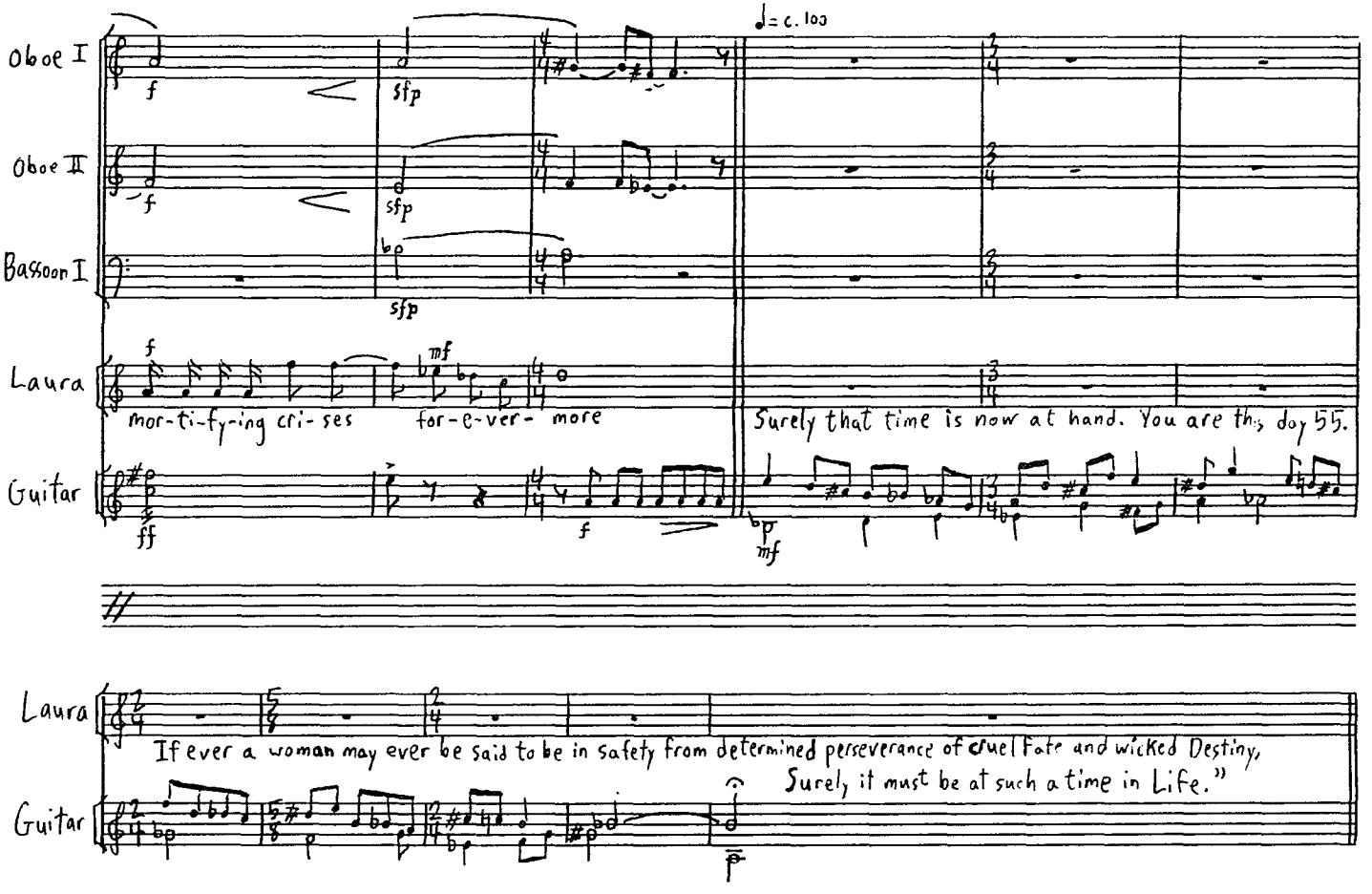

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
sub.f
f
cresc.
ff
cresc.
ff

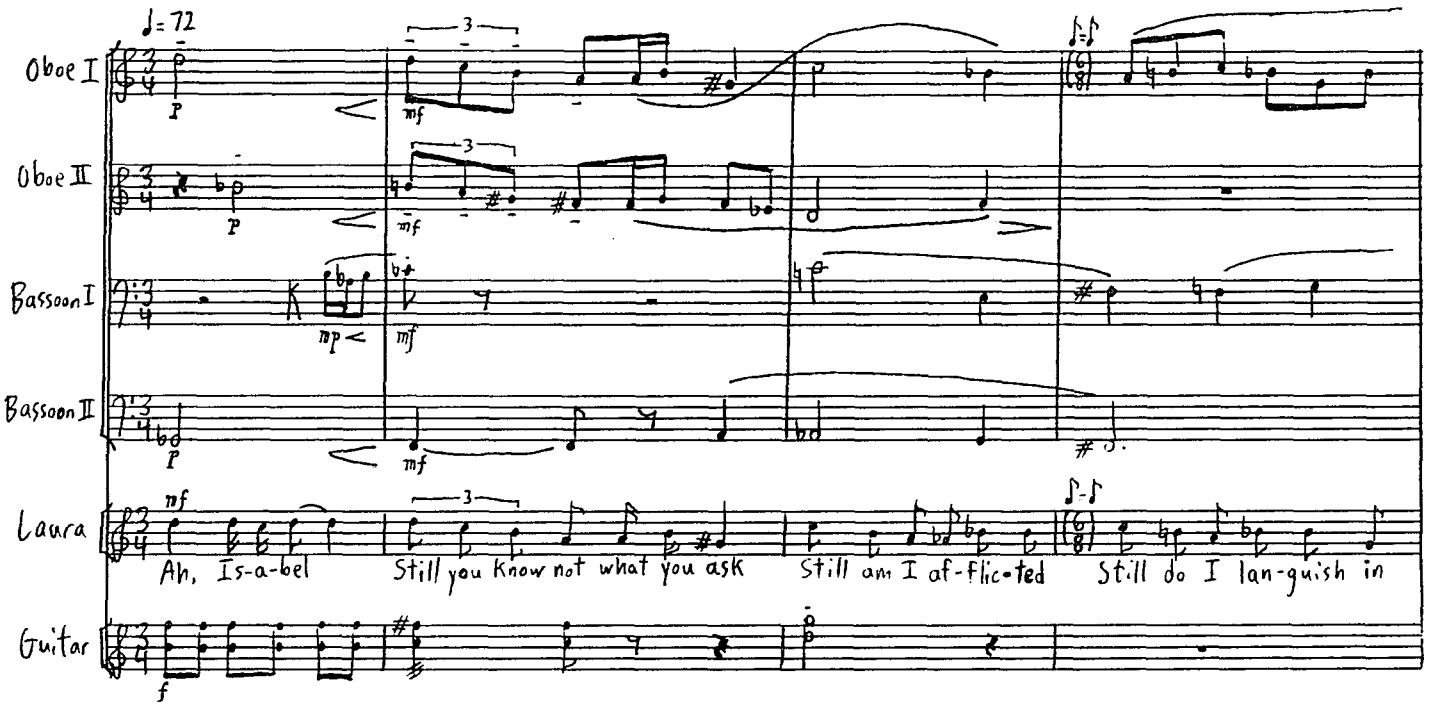

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
ff
p
sub. p
8va

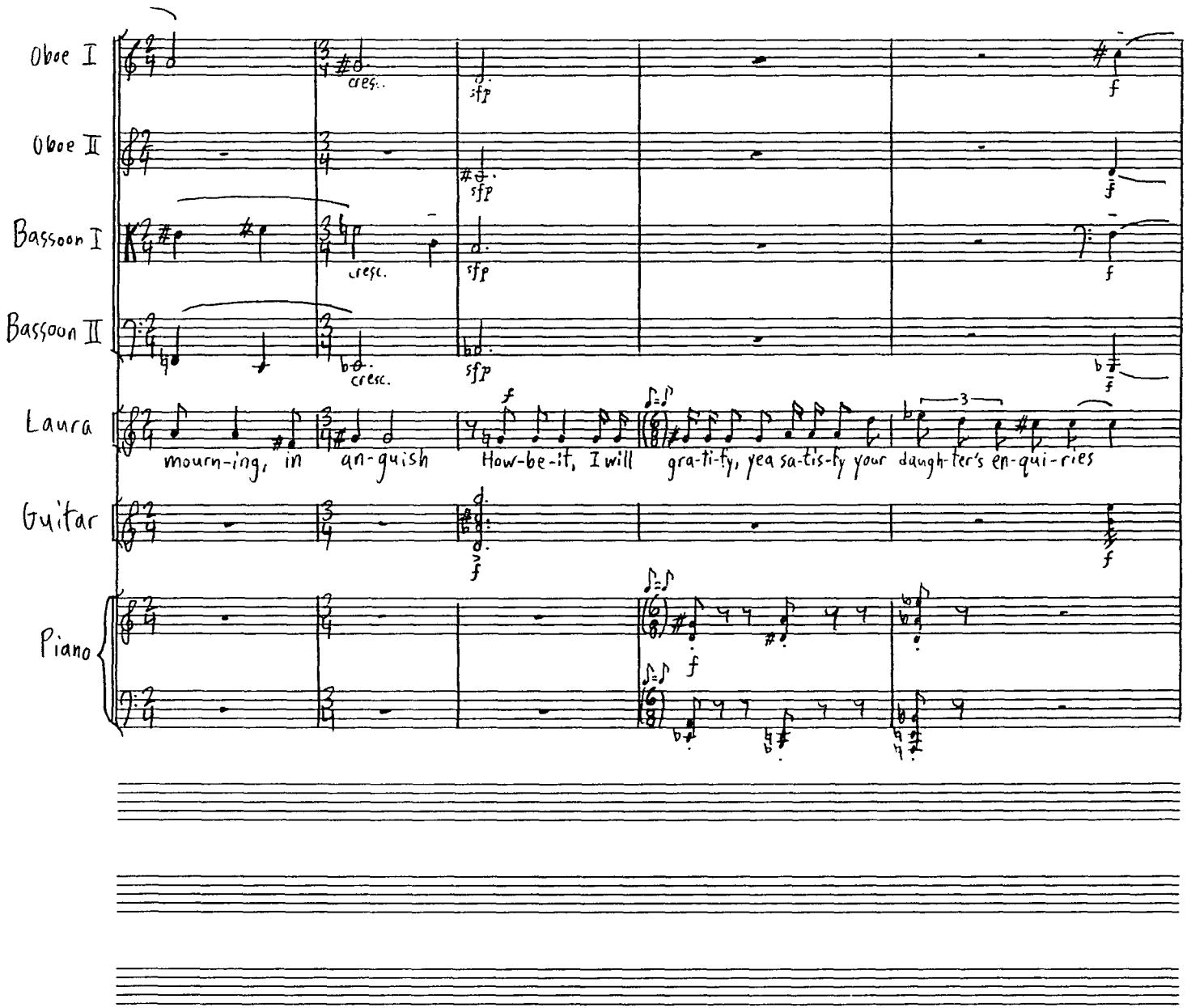

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
p
p
Oboe I
Bassoon II
Piano
pp
pp
Attacca

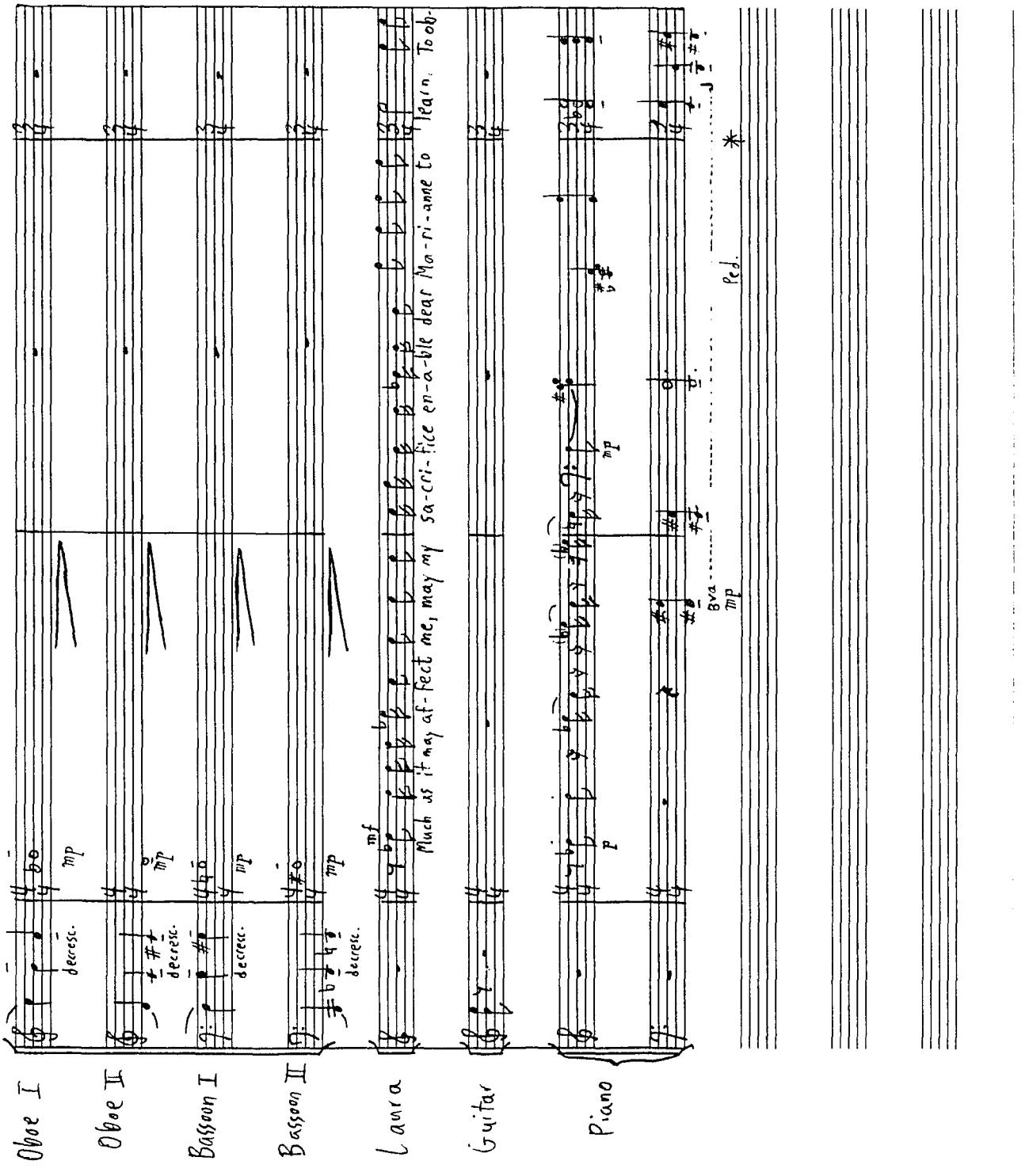
Prologue

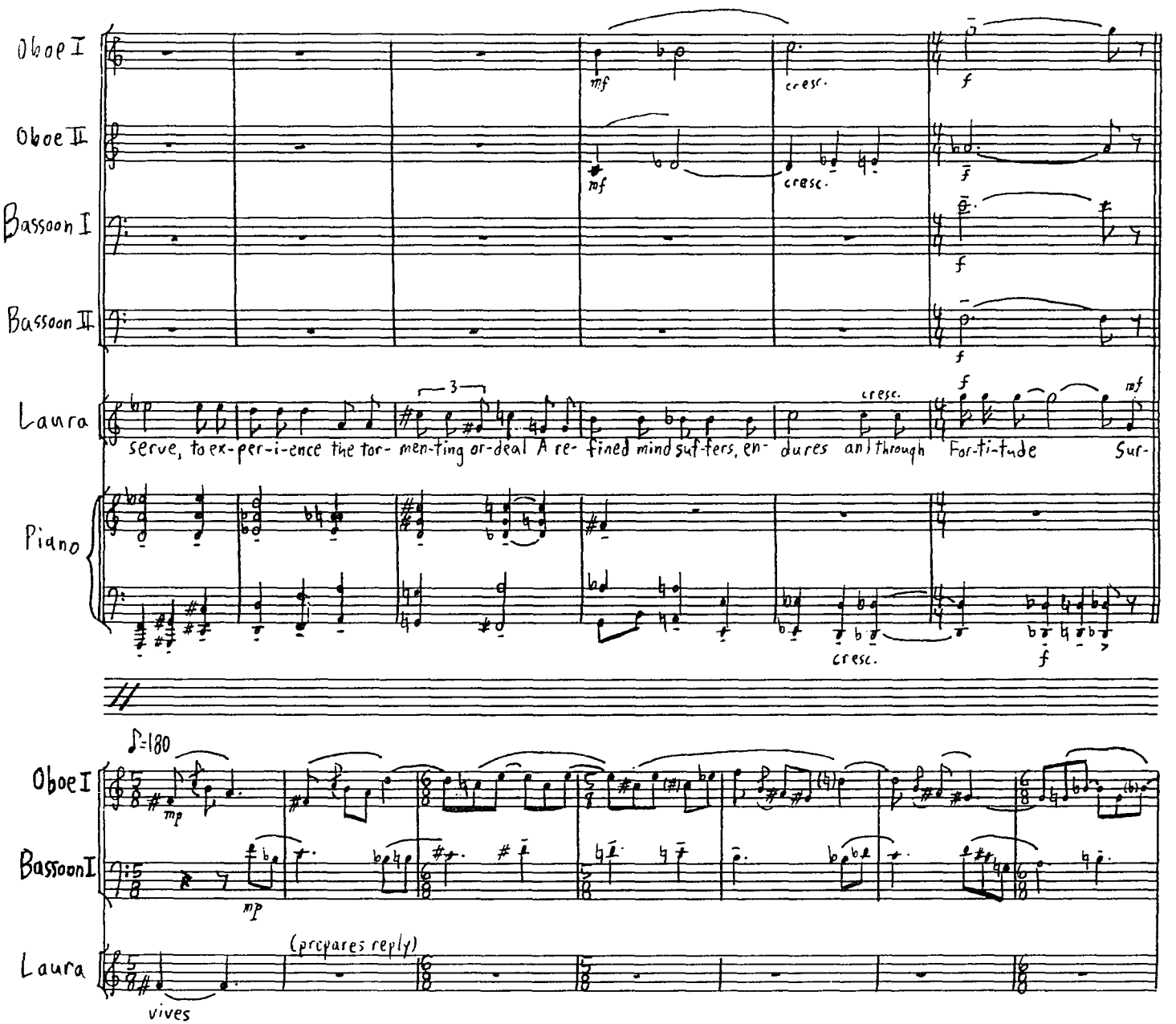

♩= c. 100
(Enter L. reading letter)
Laura
(Spoken) "How often, in answer to my repeated entreaties
Guitar
mf
Laura
that you would give my daughter a regular detail of the misfortunes and adventures of your life, have you said:
Guitar
♩=72
Oboe I
mf
cresc.
Oboe II
mf
cres..
Laura
mf
cresc.
(Sung) No, No, No my friend Ne-ver will I com-ply Till safe am I from such dread, such dan-ger, such
Guitar
f
cresc.

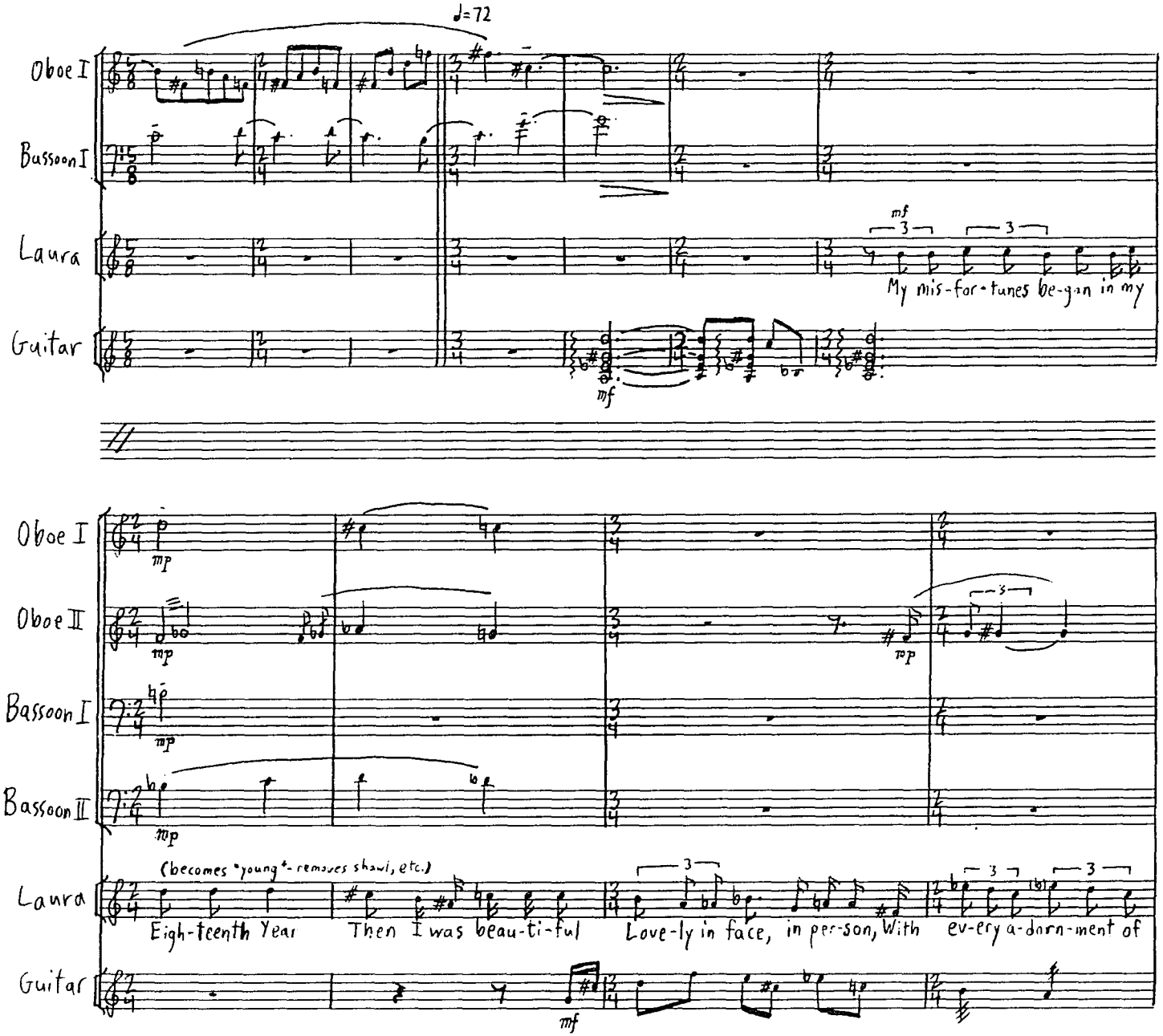

♩= c. 100
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Laura
Guitar
f
sfp
mf
ff
mor-ti-fy-ing cri-ses
for-e-ver- more
Surely that time is now at hand. You are this day 55.
If ever a woman may ever be said to be in safety from determined perseverance of cruel Fate and wicked Destiny,
Surely it must be at such a time in Life."

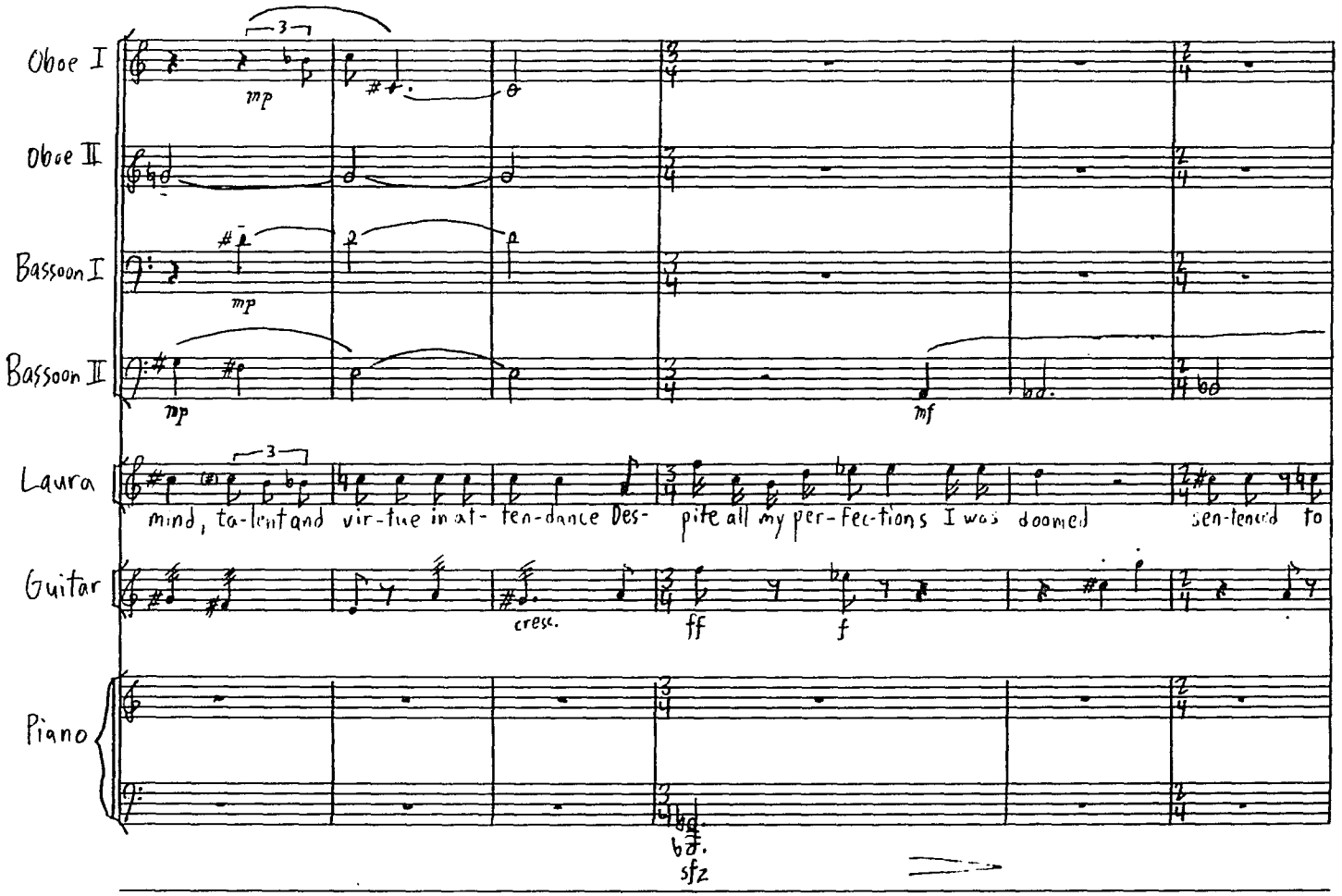

♩= 72
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Ah, Is-a-bel
Still you know not what you ask
Still am I af-flic-ted
Still do I lan-guish in

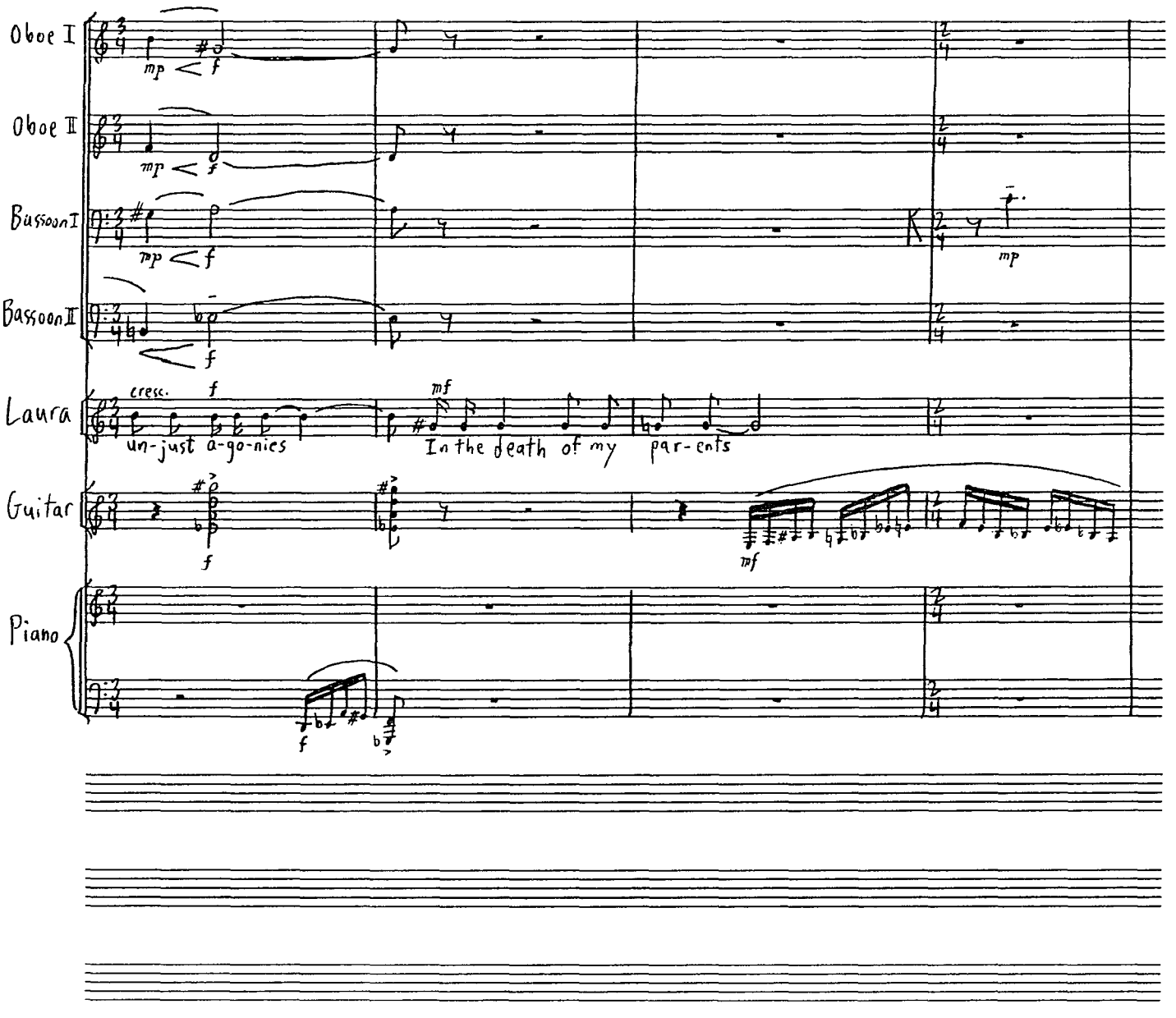

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
cres.
sfp
cresc.
mourn-ing, in an-guish
How-be-it, I will gra-ti-fy, yea sa-tis-fy your daugh-ter's en-qui-ries
3

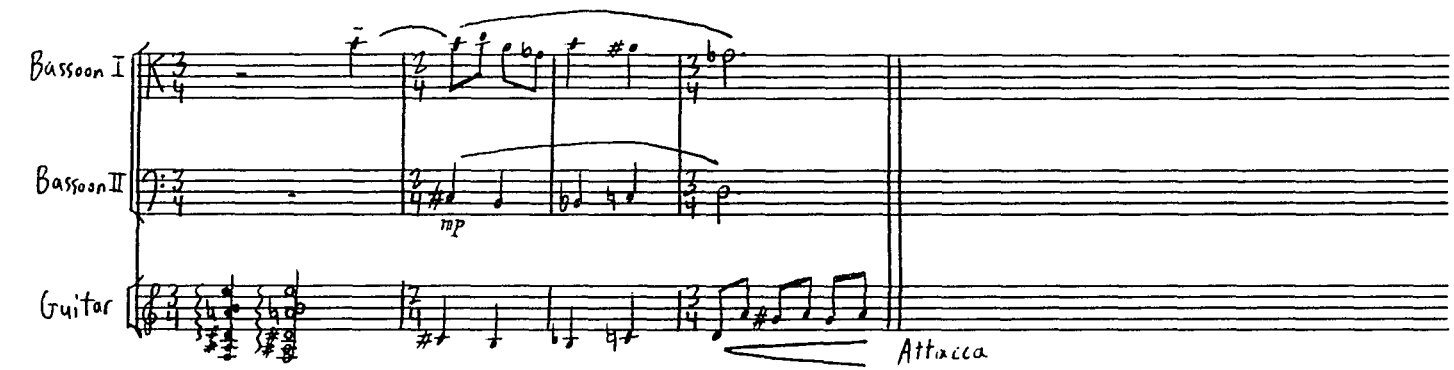

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
mp
decresc.
mf
Much as it may af-fect me, may my sa-cri-fice en-a-ble dear Ma-ri-anne to learn. To ob-
p
8va
Ped.


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
mf
cresc.
f
3
serve, to ex-per-i-ence the tor- men-ting or-deal A re- fined mind suf-fers, en- dures and through For-ti-tude Sur-
mp
♪=180
(prepares reply)
vives

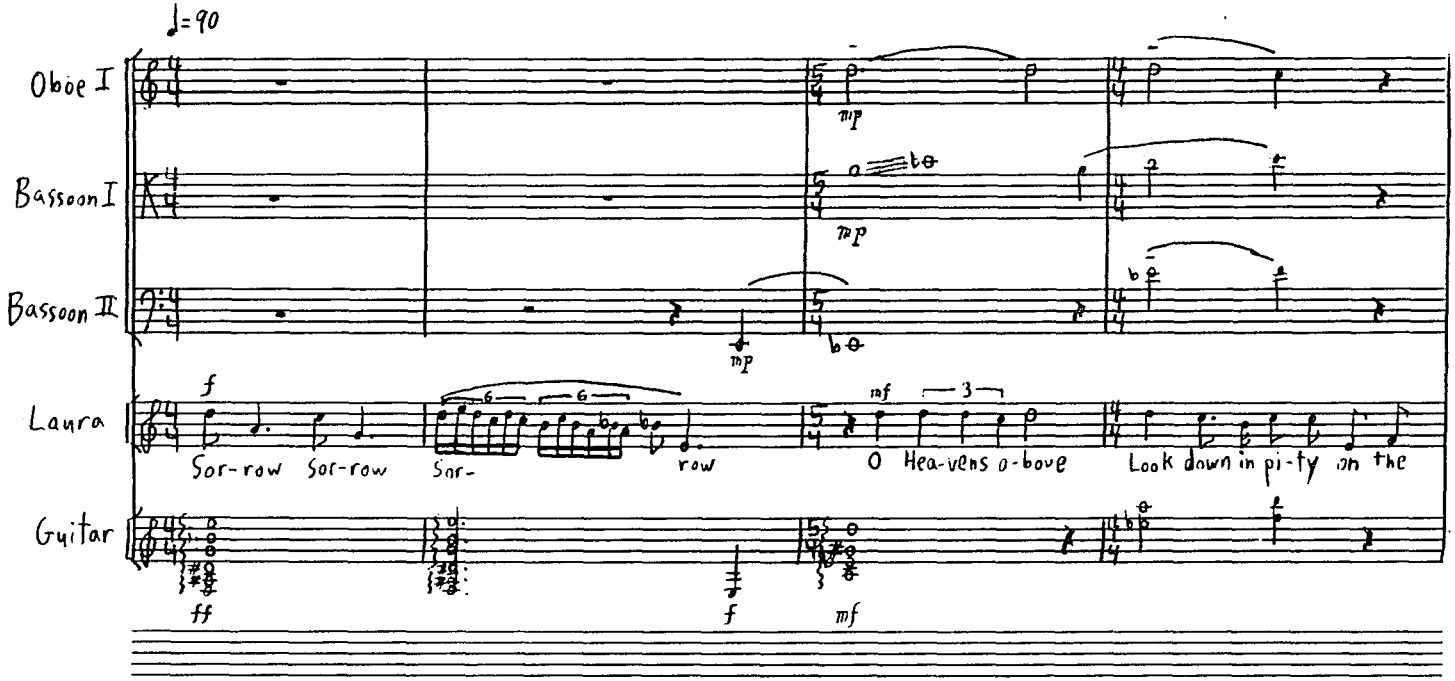

♩=72
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Laura
Guitar
mf
My mis-for-tunes be-gan in my
mp
Oboe II
Bassoon II
(becomes "young"- removes shawl, etc.)
Eigh-teenth Year
Then I was beau-ti-ful
Love-ly in face, in per-son, With
ev-ery a-dorn-ment of

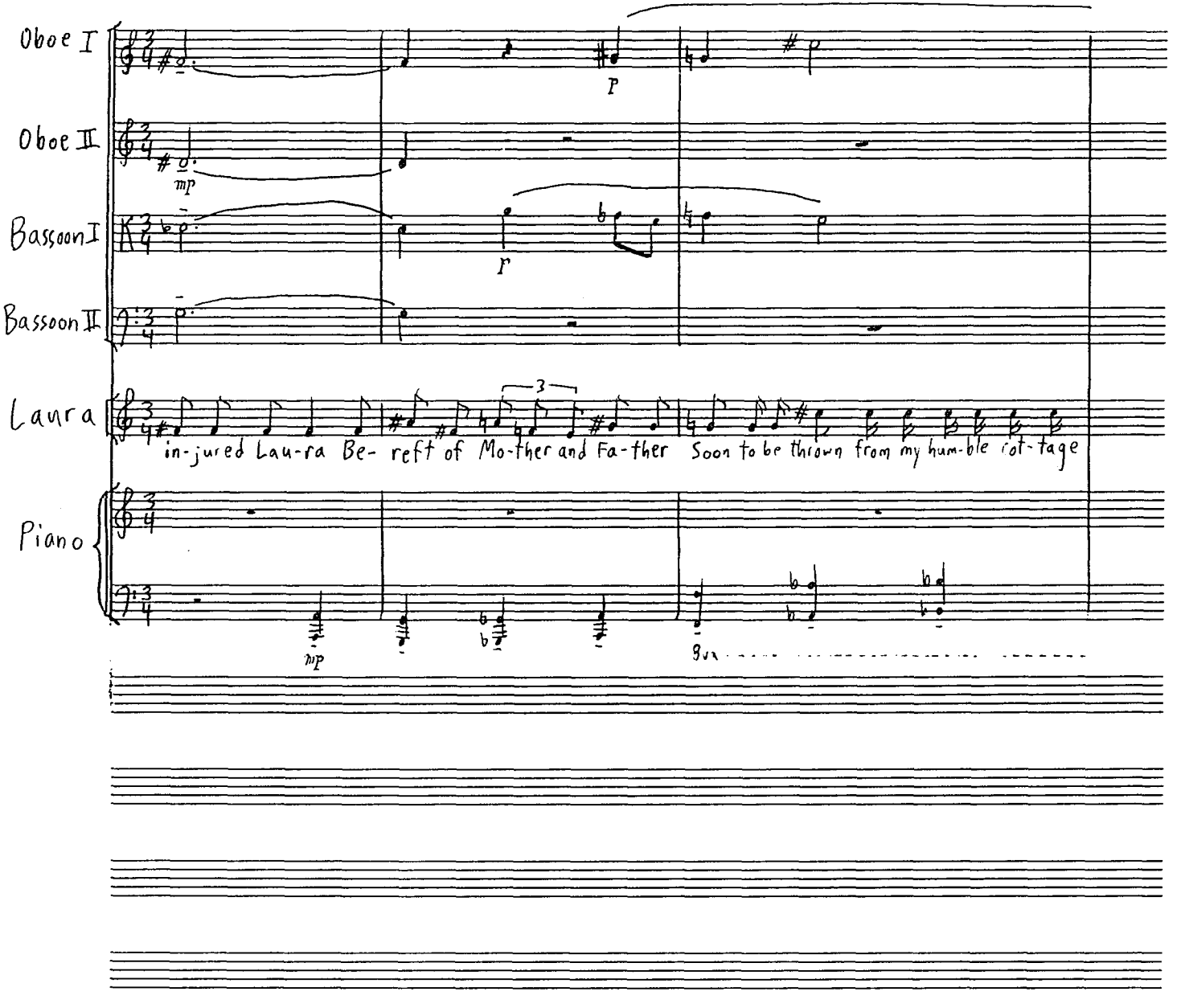

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
mp
mf
mind, ta-lent and vir-tue in at- ten-dance Des- pite all my per-fec-tions I was doomed sen-tenced to
cresc.
ff
f
sfz

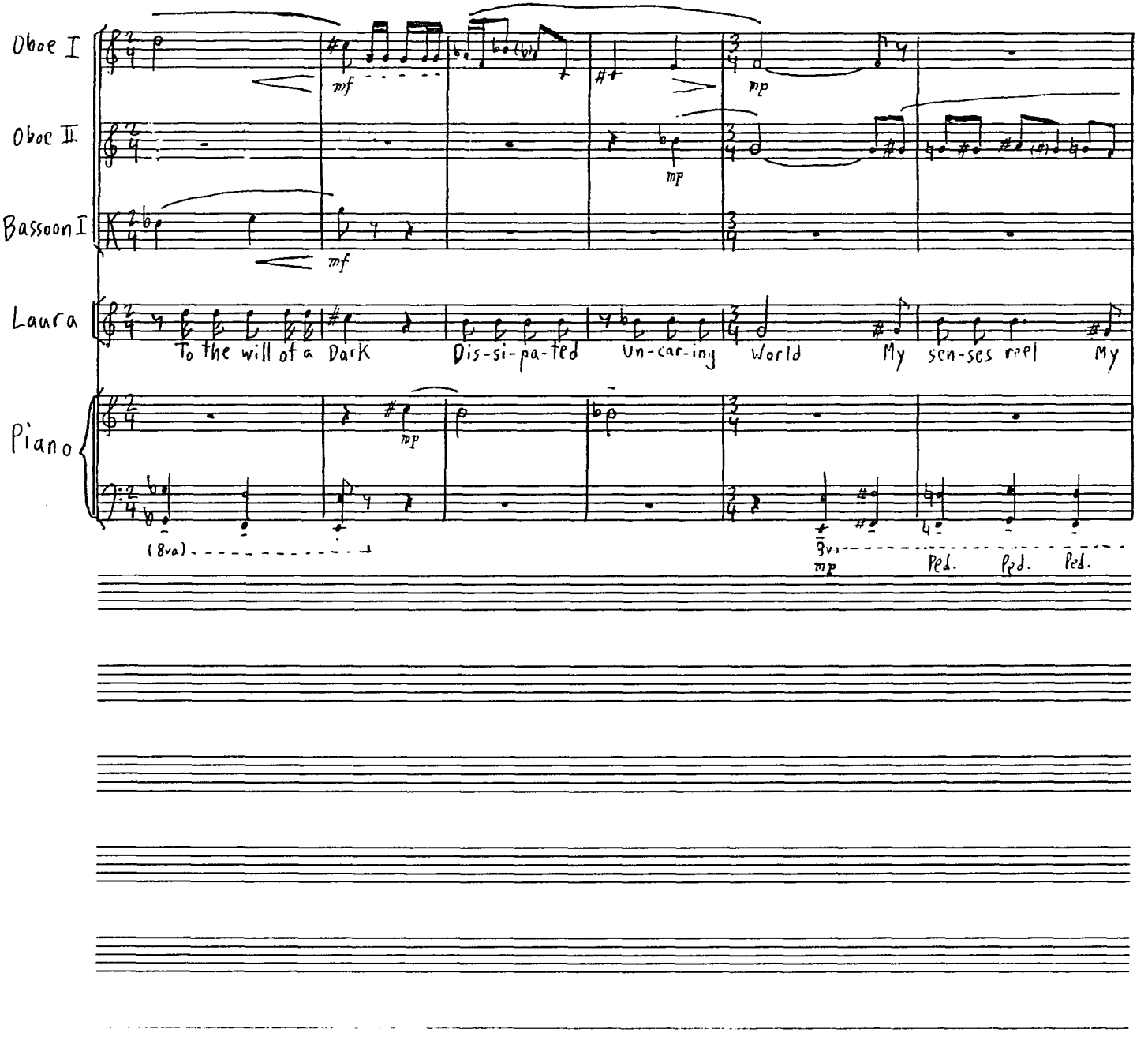

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
mp
f
cresc.
un-just a-go-nies
mf
In the death of my par-ents
K
mp

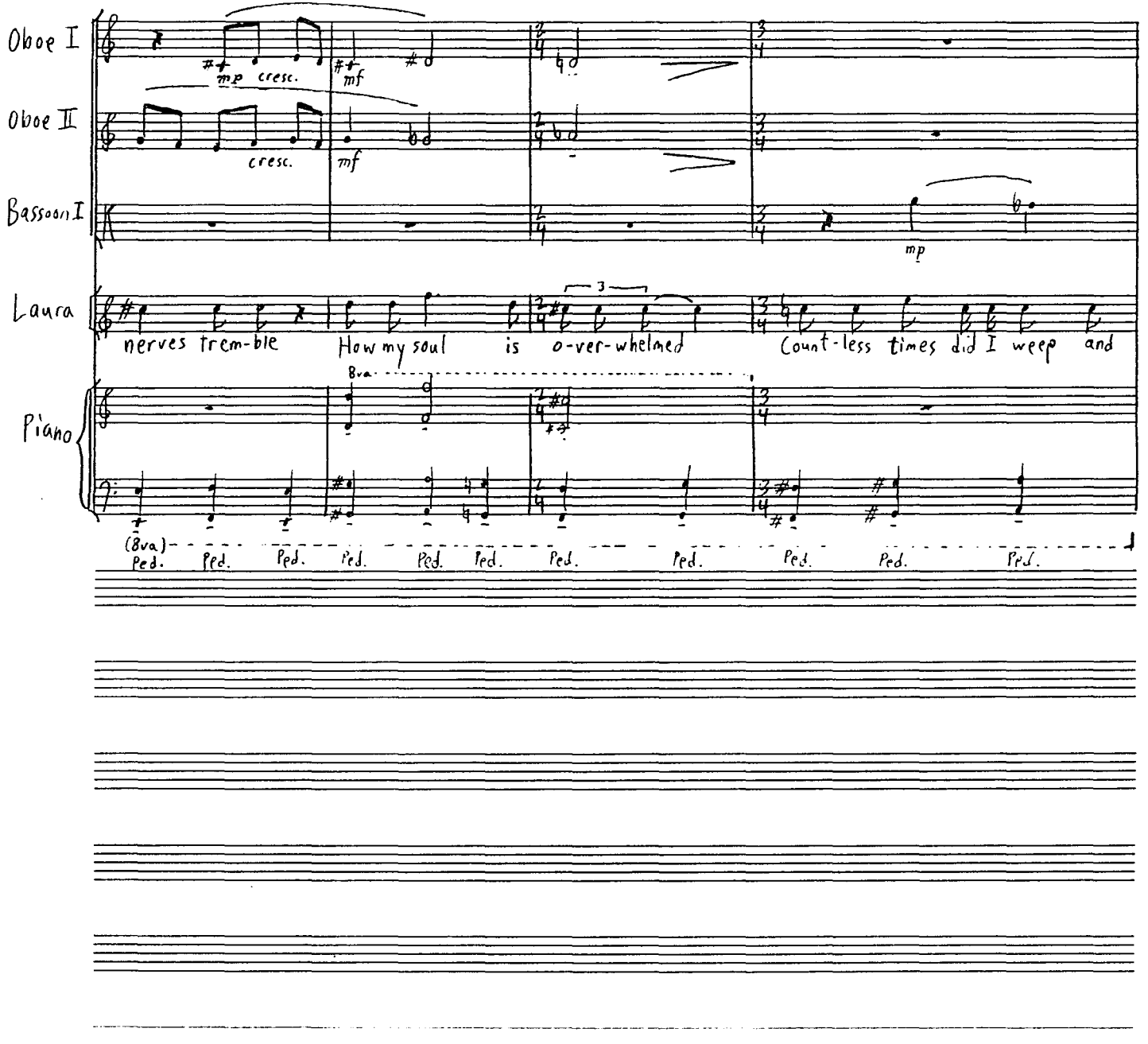

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
mp
Attacca

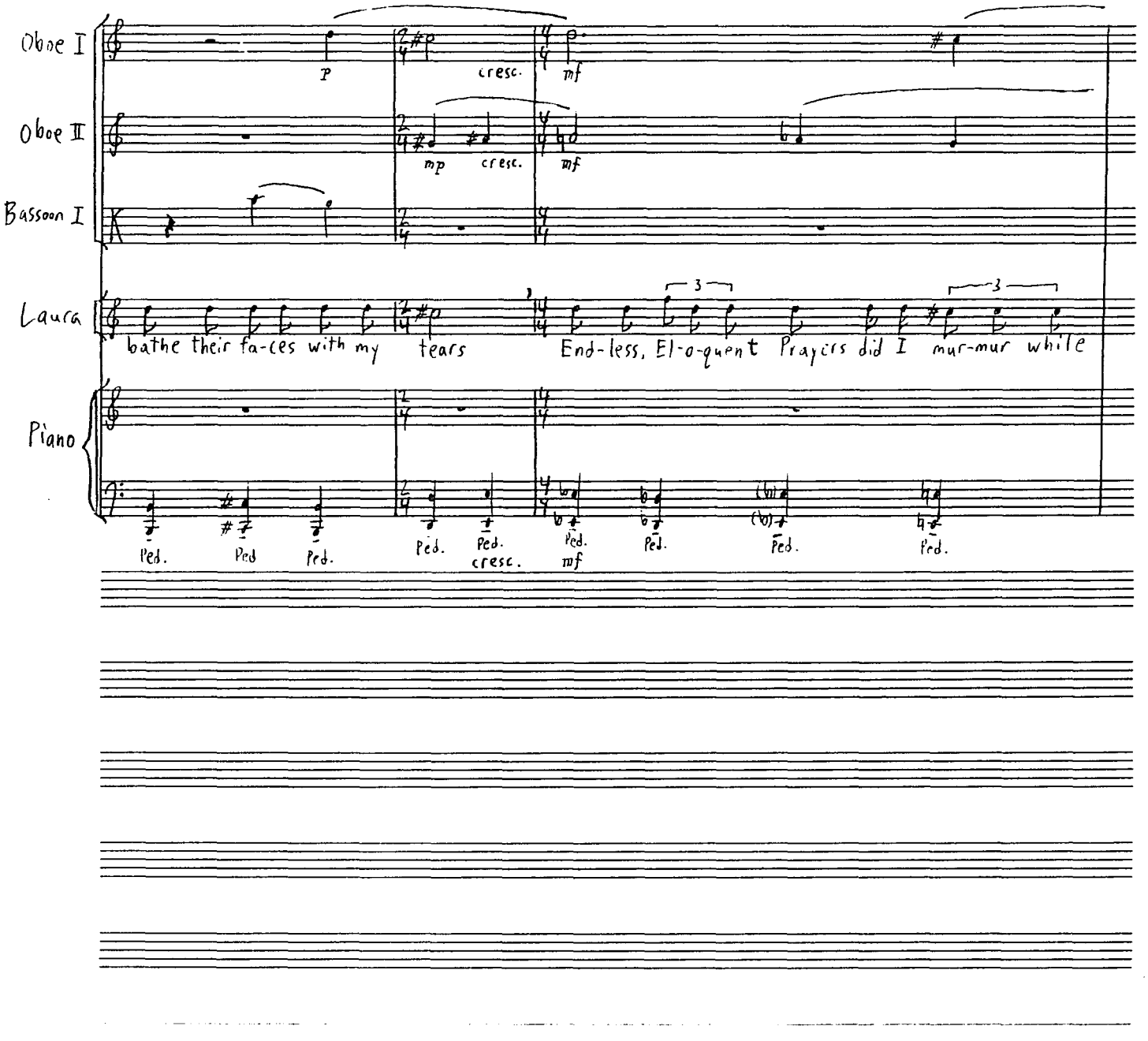
Scene 1

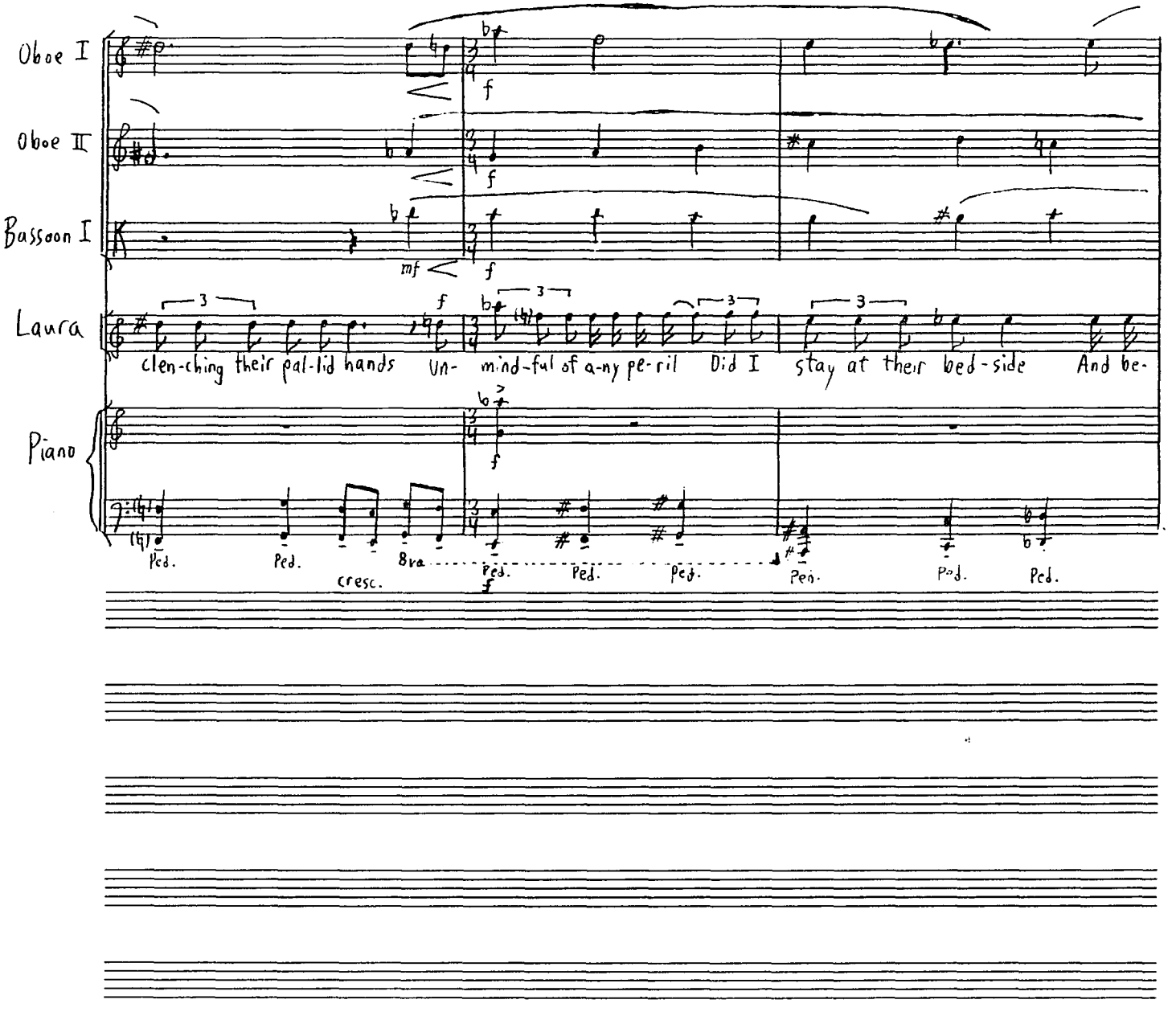

♩=90
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
mp
mp
mp
f
Sor-row Sor-row Sor- row
mf
O Hea-vens a-bove
Look down in pi-ty on the
ff
f
mf

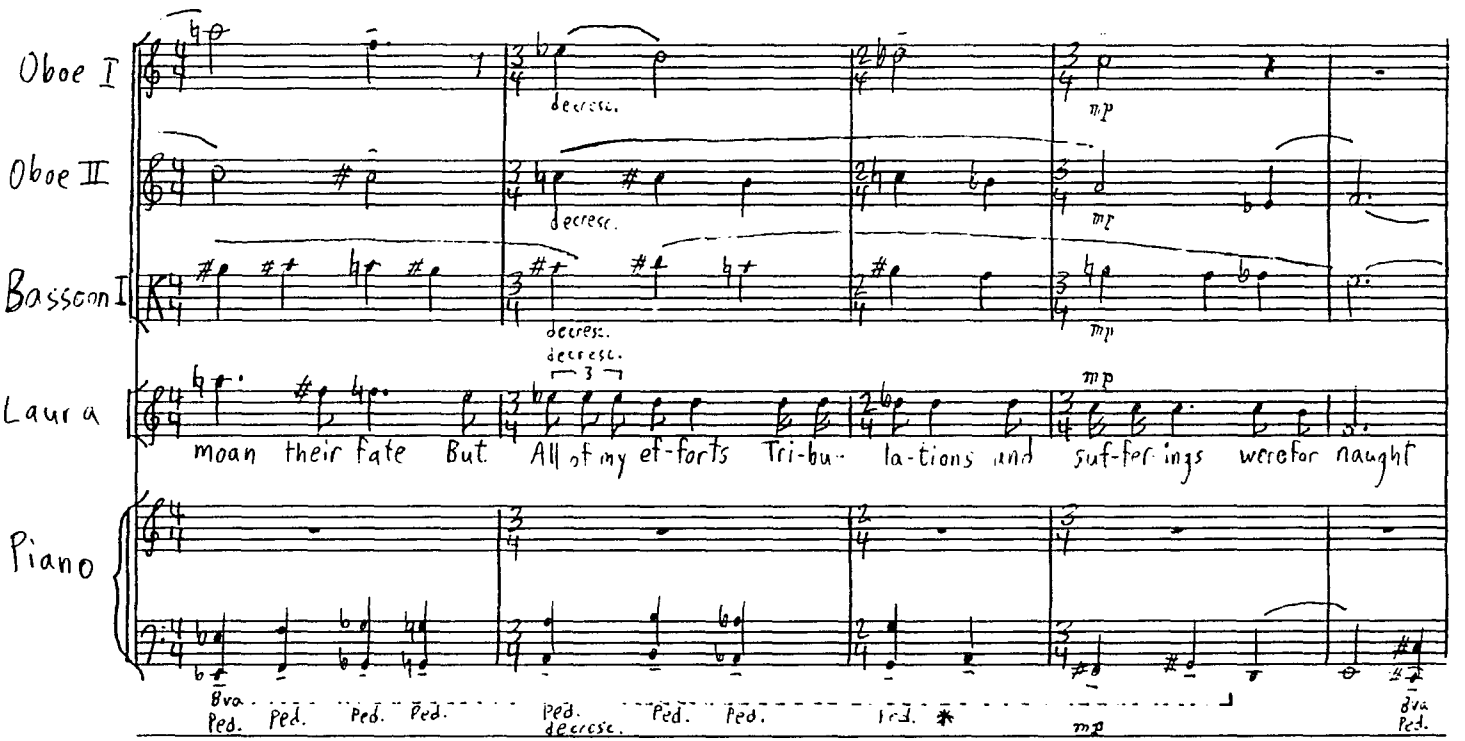

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
P
mp
f
3
in-jured Lau-ra Be- reft of Mo-ther and Fa-ther Soon to be thrown from my hum-ble cot-tage
mp
8va

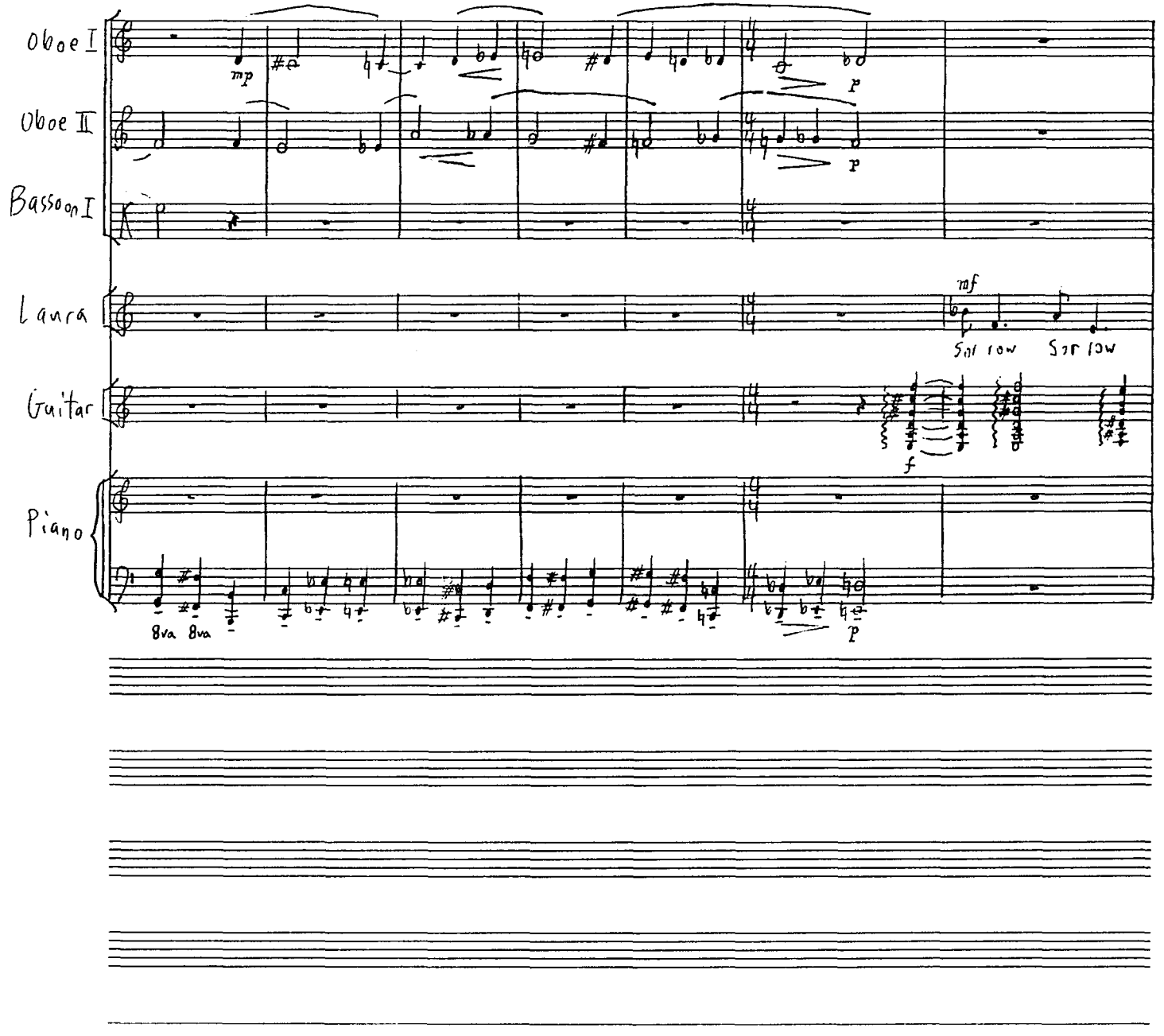

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Laura
Piano
mf
mp
mf
mp
To the will of a Dark Dis-si-pa-ted Un-car-ing World My sen-ses reel My
(8va)
8va
mp
Ped. Ped. Ped.

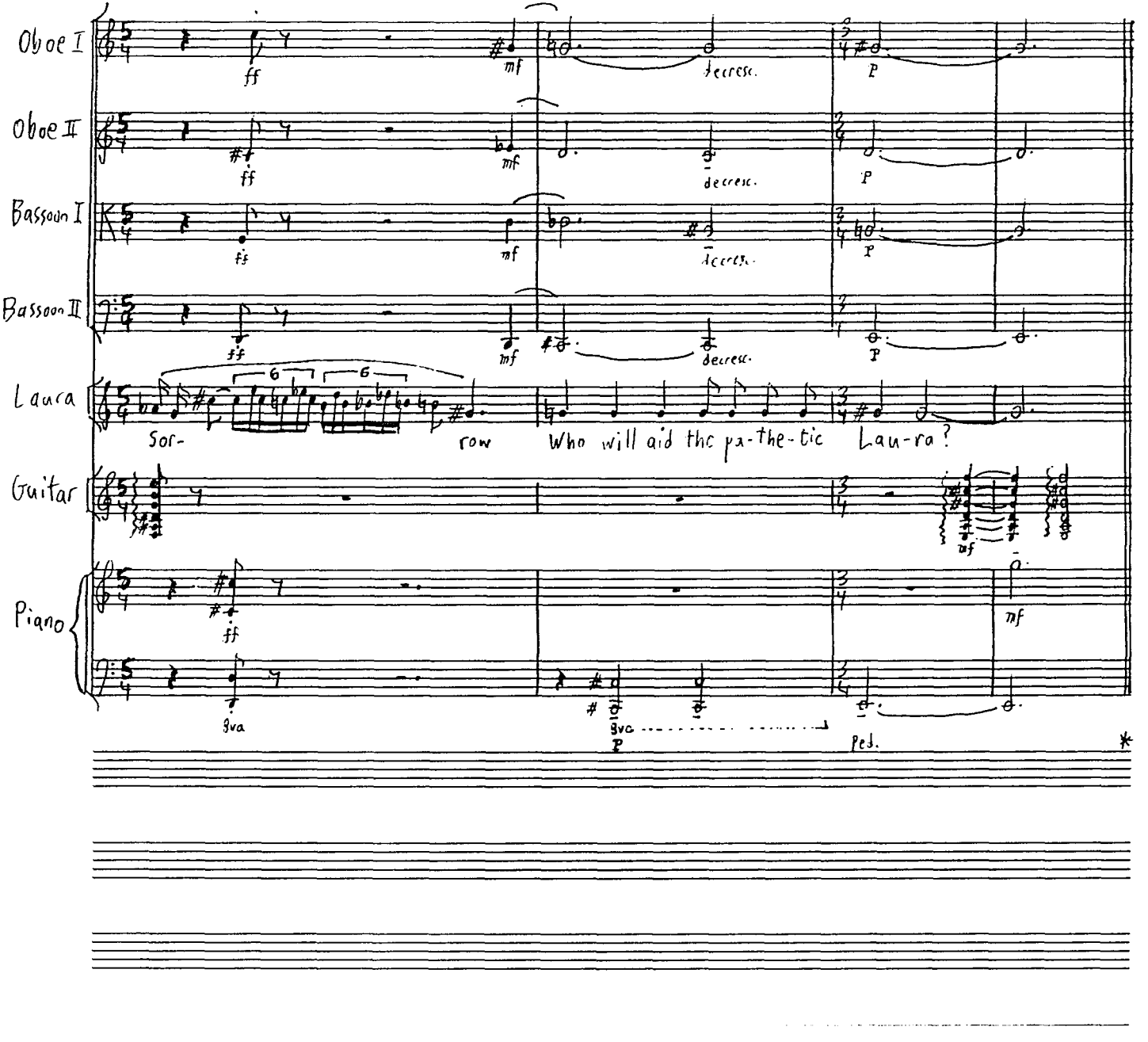

Oboe I
mp cresc.
mf
Oboe II
cresc.
mf
Bassoon I
mp
Laura
nerves trem-ble
How my soul
is
o-ver-whelmed
Count-less times did I weep and
Piano
8va
(8va)
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

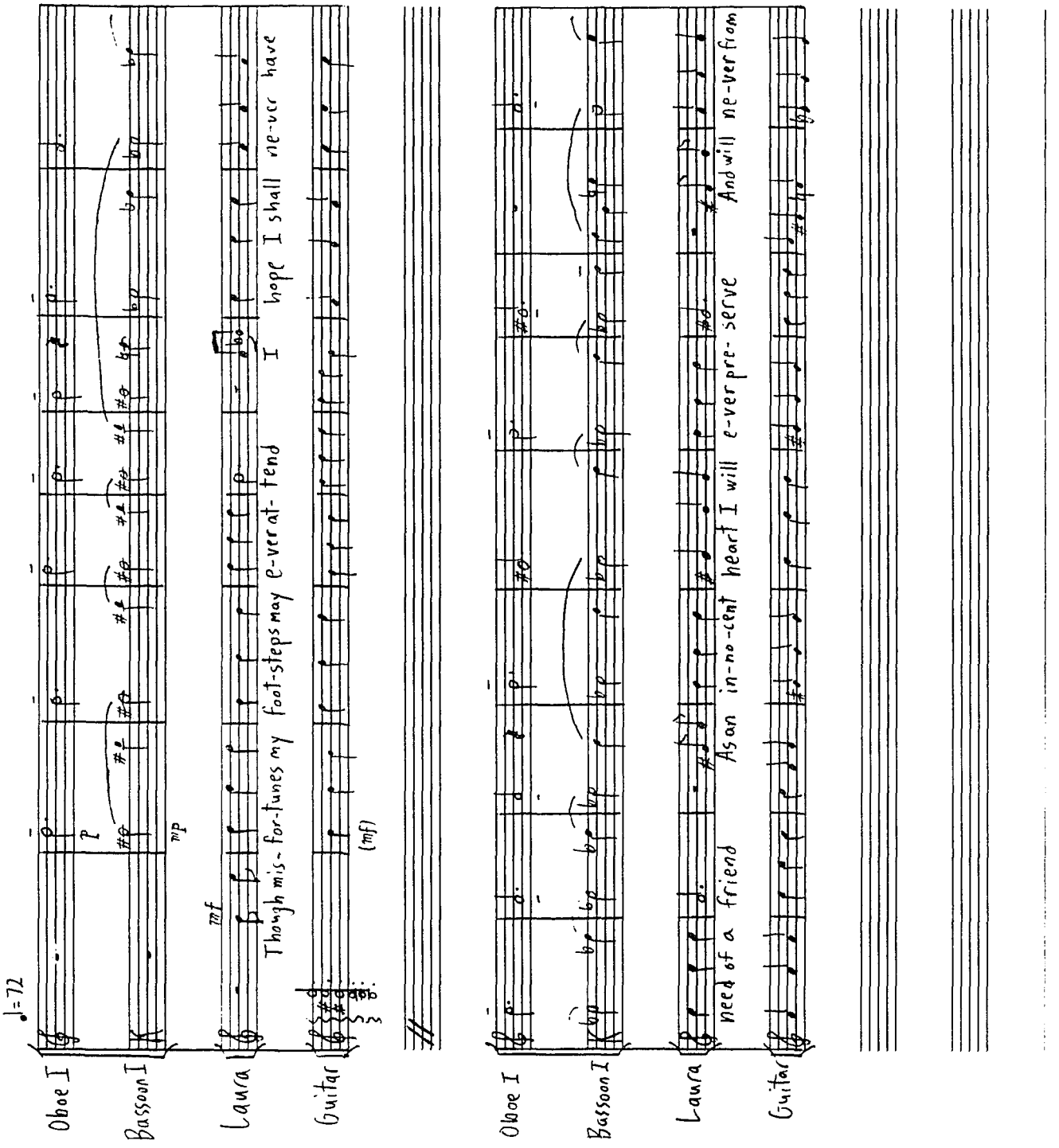

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Laura
Piano
p
cresc.
mf
mp
cresc.
mf
bathe their fa-ces with my tears
End-less, El-o-quent Prayers did I mur-mur while
3
3
Ped.
Ped
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
cresc.
Ped.
mf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

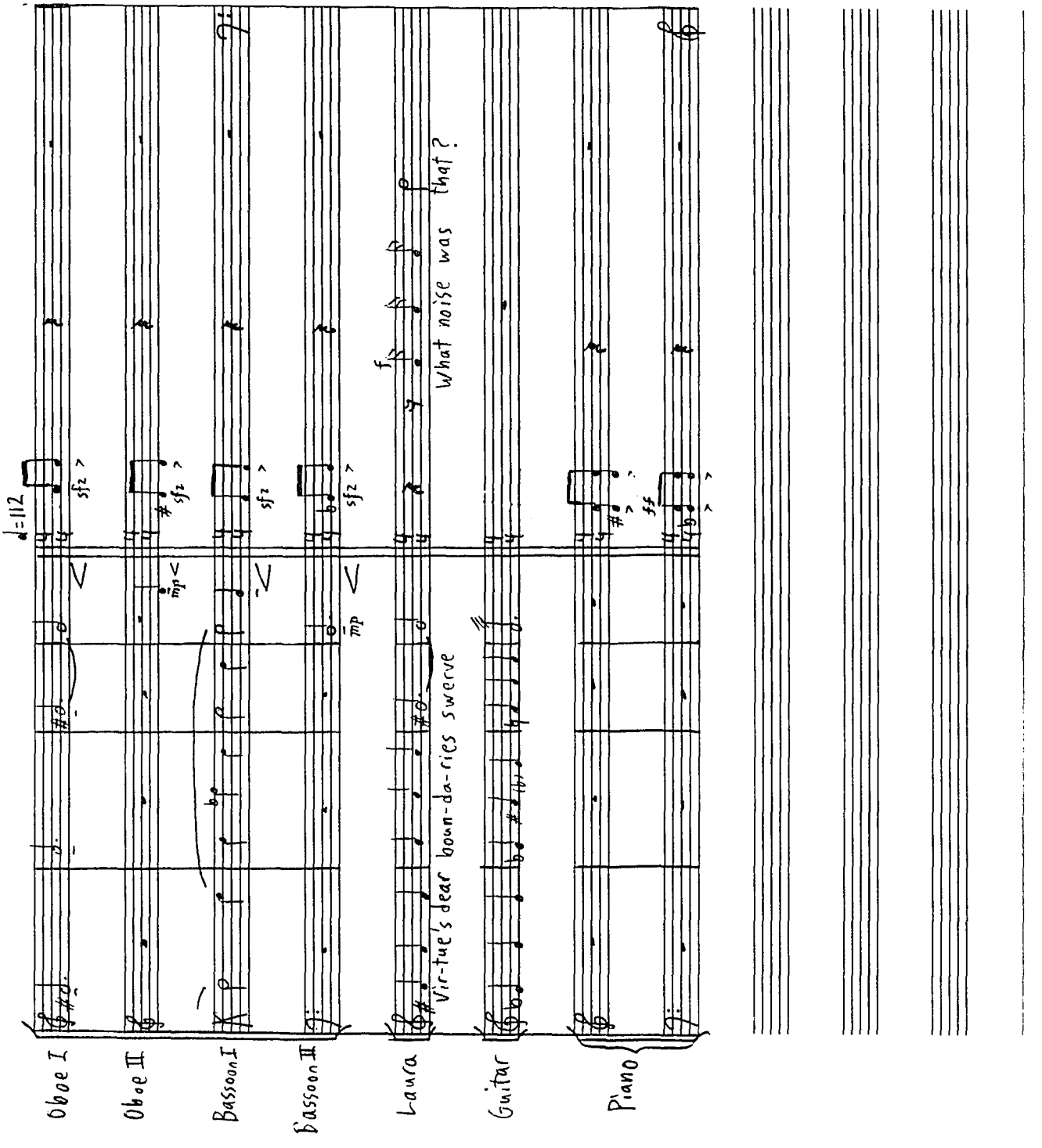

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Laura
Piano
clen-ching their pal-lid hands
Un-
mind-ful of a-ny pe-ril
Did I
stay at their bed-side
And be-
Ped.
cresc.
8va
Ped.

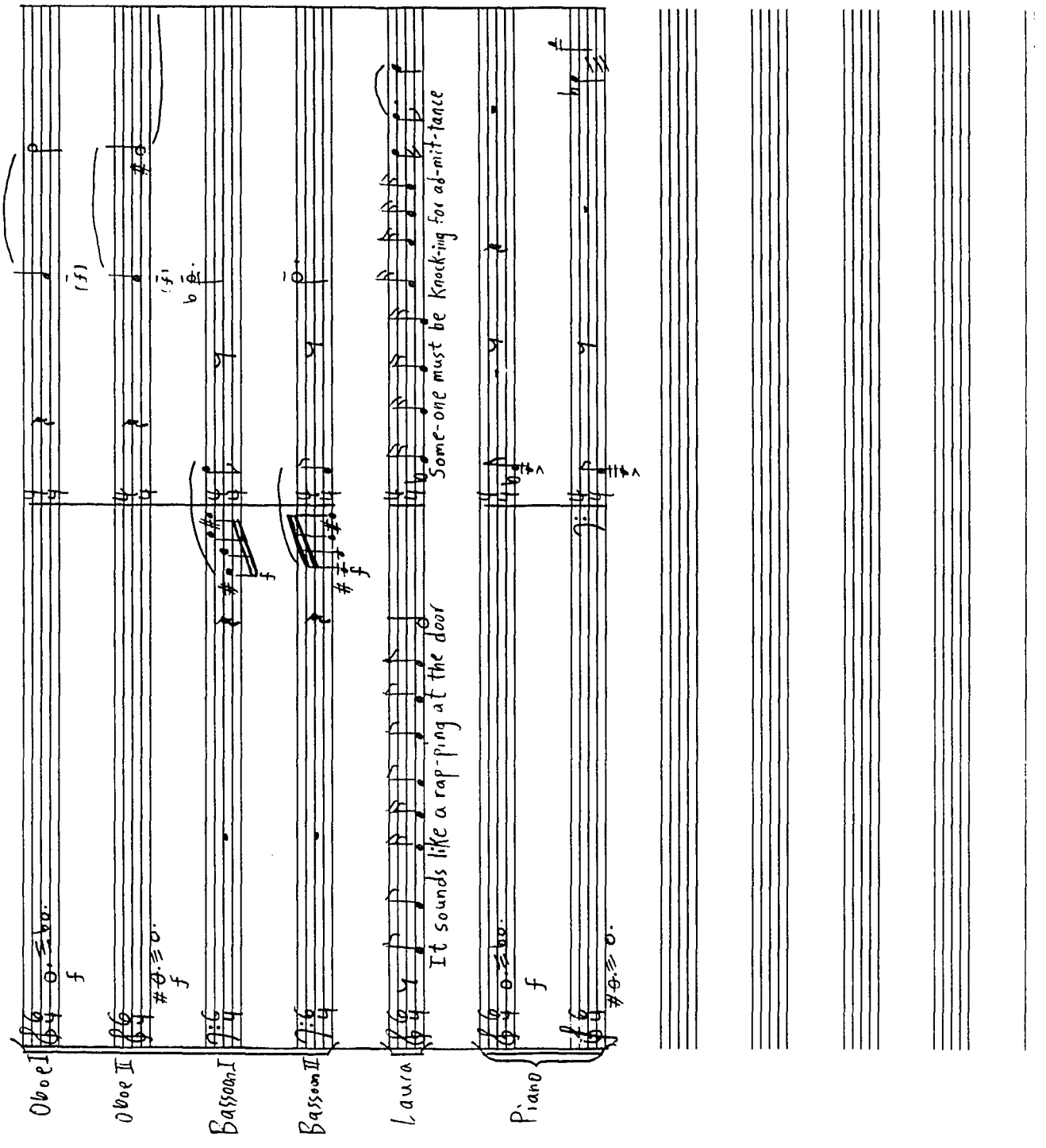

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Laura
Piano
decresc.
decresc.
decresc.
mp
mp
mp
mp
moan their fate But All of my ef-forts Tri-bu- la-tions and suf-fer-ings were for naught
8va
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
decresc.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
*
mp
8va
Ped.

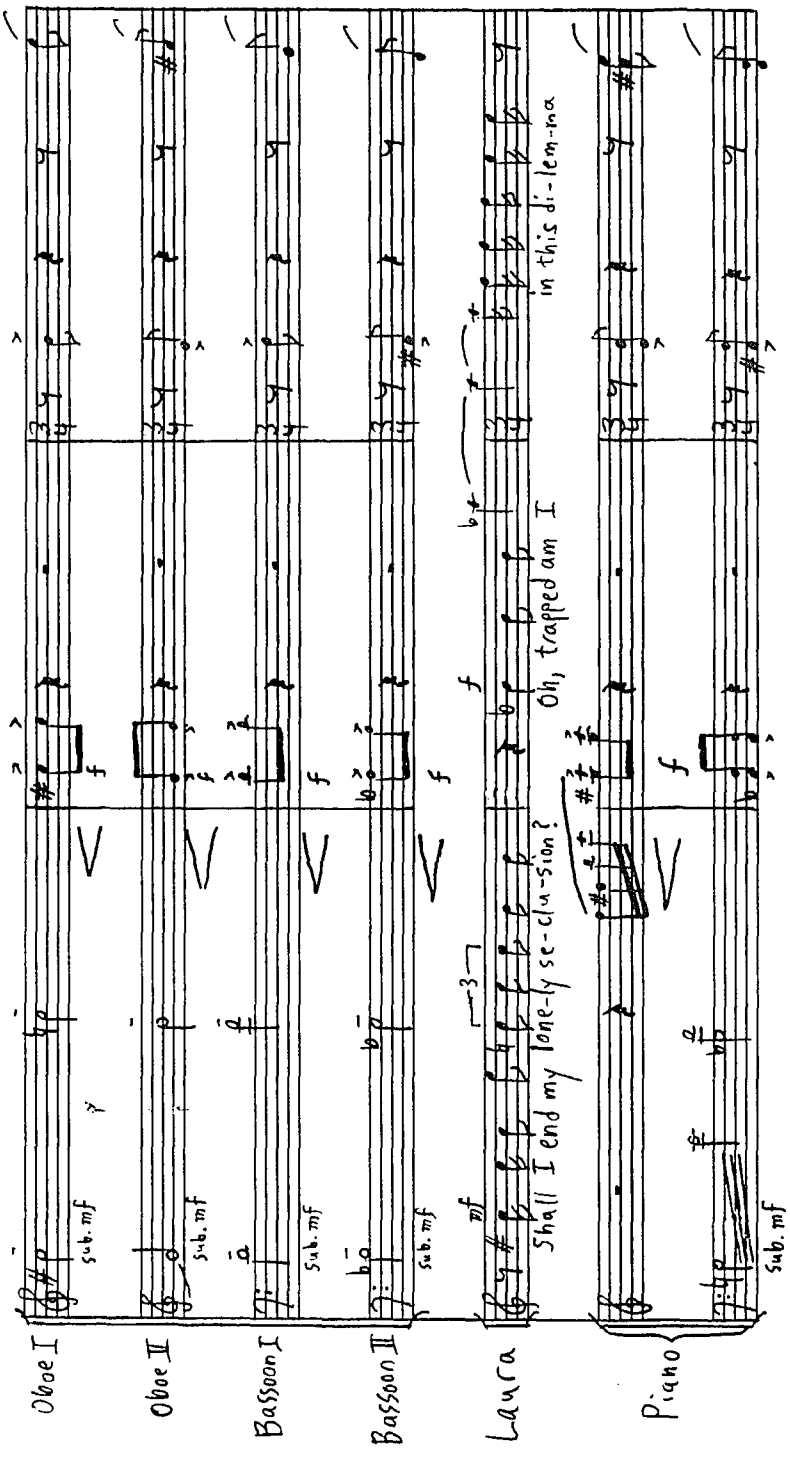

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Laura
Guitar
Piano
mp
p
mf
Sor row
Sor row
f
8va 8va

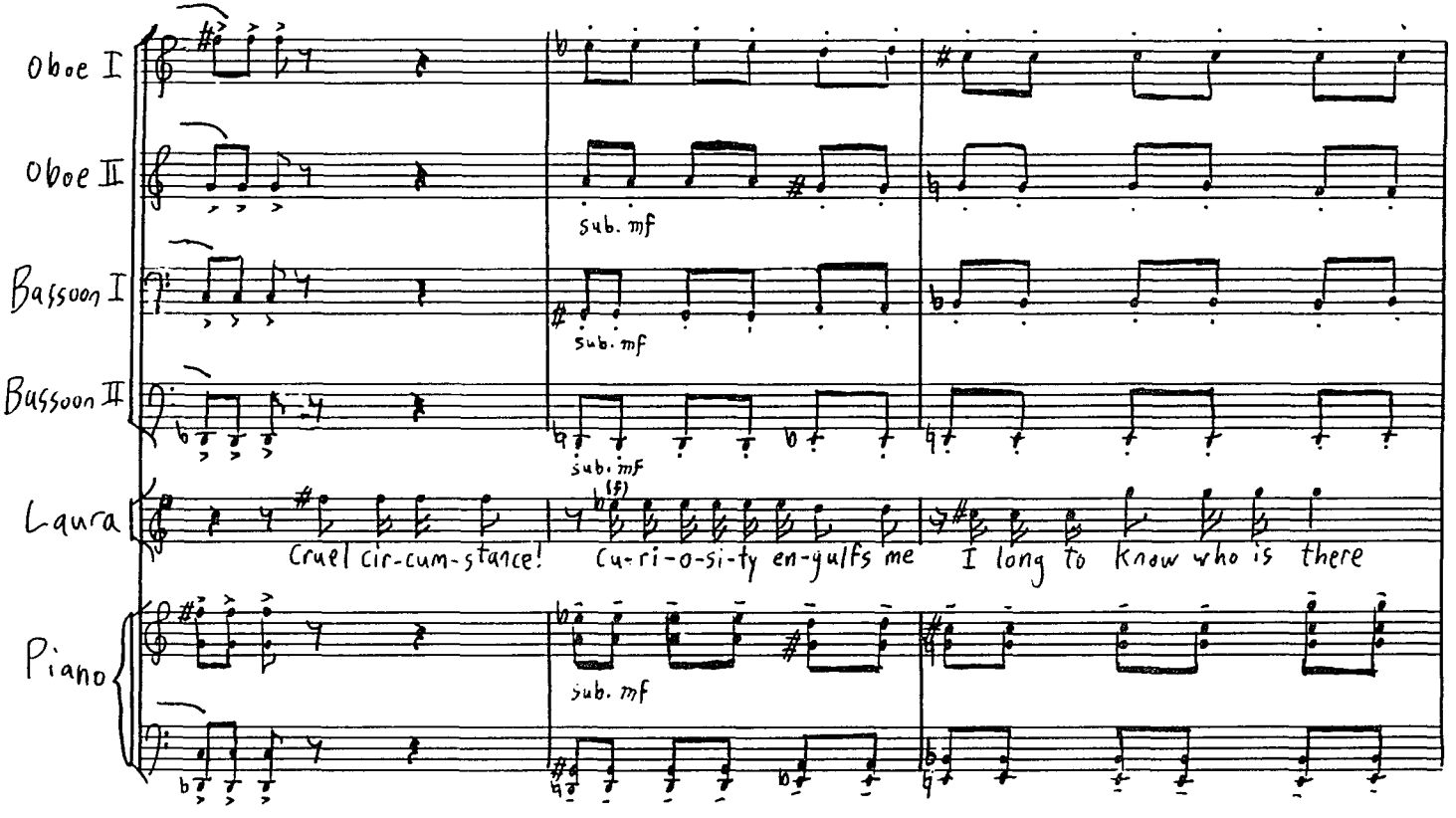

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
ff
mf
decresc.
p
Sor-
row
Who will aid the pa-the-tic
Lau-ra?
8va
Ped.

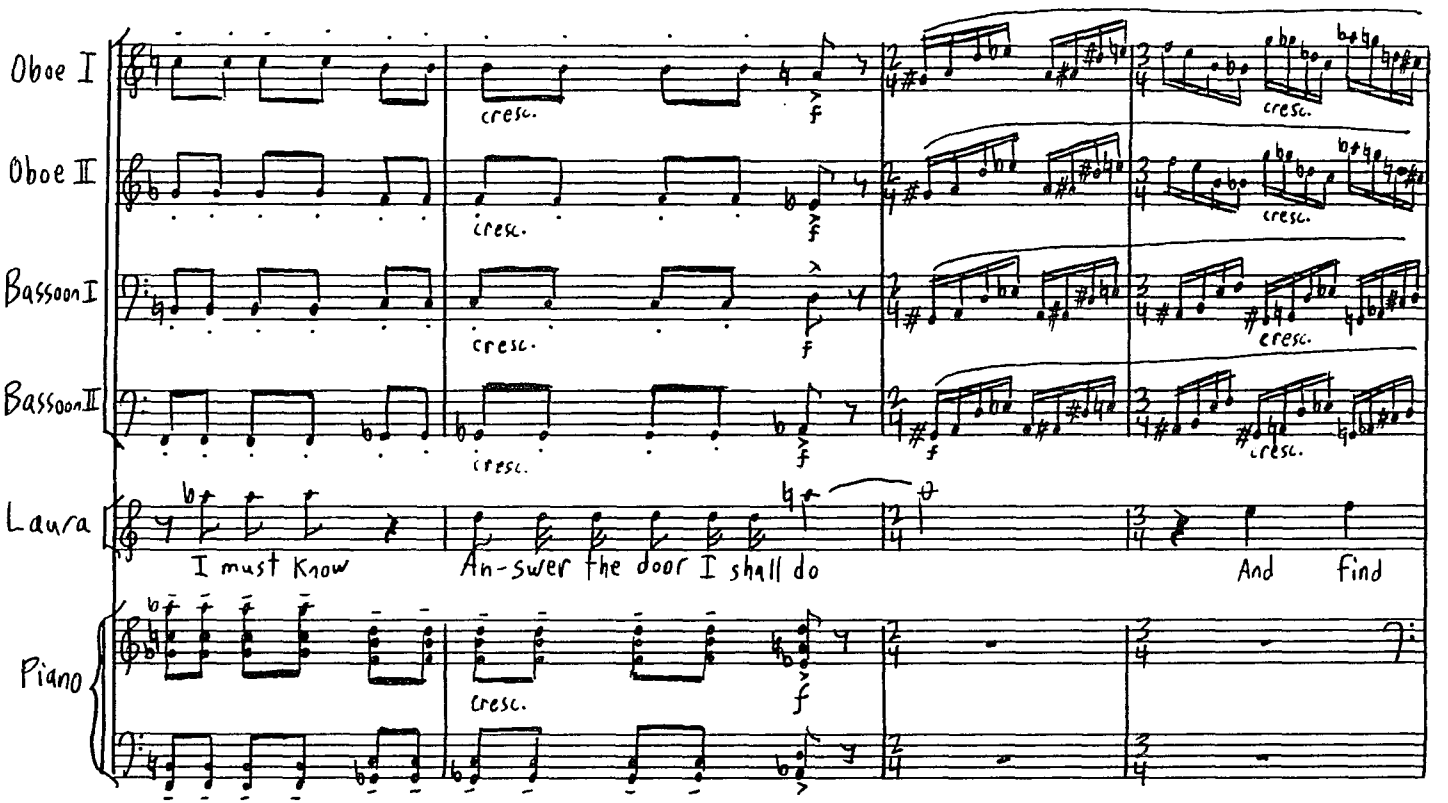

♩=72
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Laura
Though mis- for-tunes my foot-steps may e-ver at- tend I hope I shall ne-ver have
Guitar
(mf)
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Laura
need of a friend As an in-no-cent heart I will e-ver pre- serve And will ne-ver from
Guitar

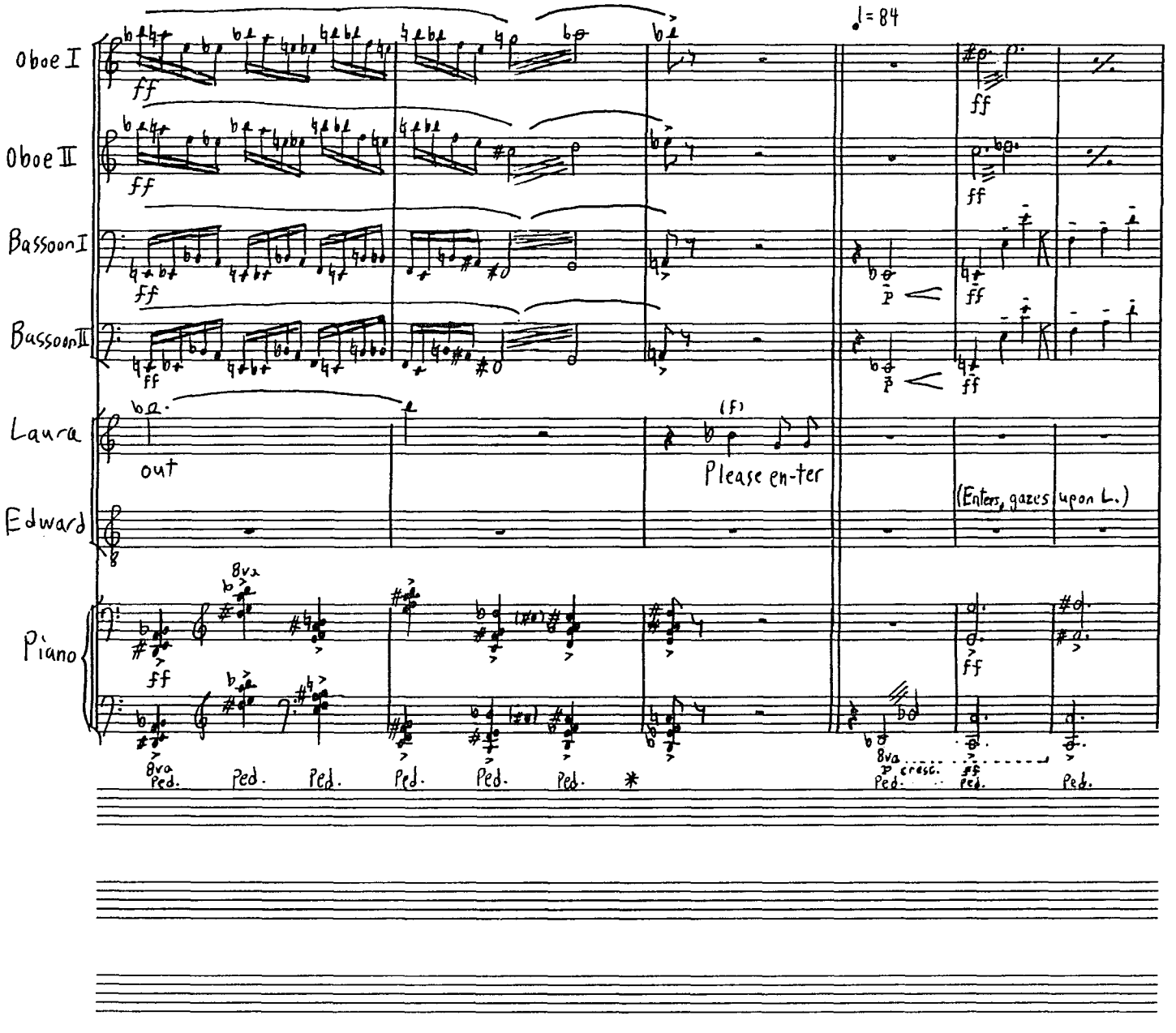

♩=112
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
Vir-tue's dear boun-da-ries swerve
What noise was that?

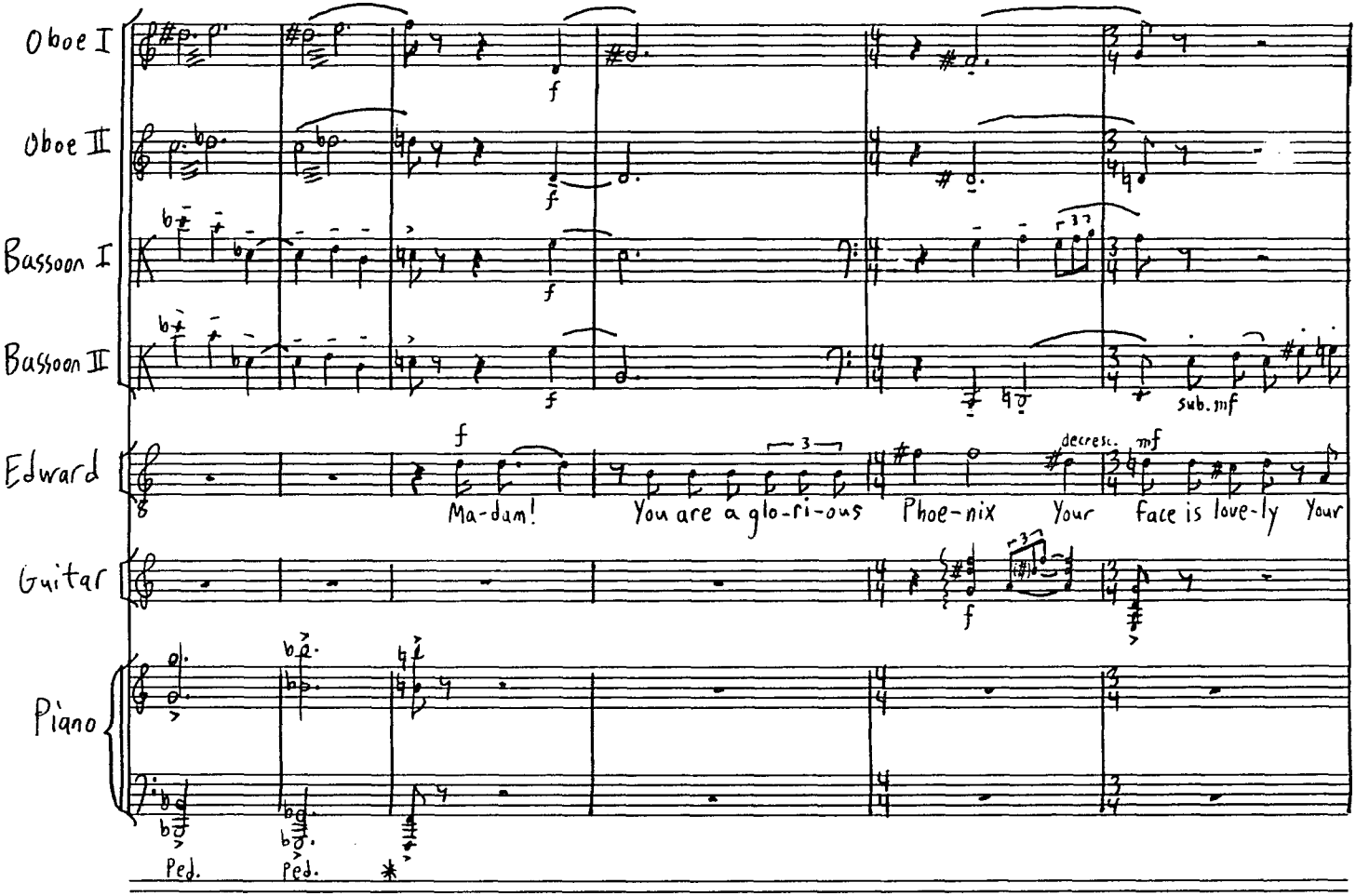

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
f
(f)
(f)
f
f
It sounds like a rap-ping at the door
Some-one must be knock-ing for ad-mit-tance

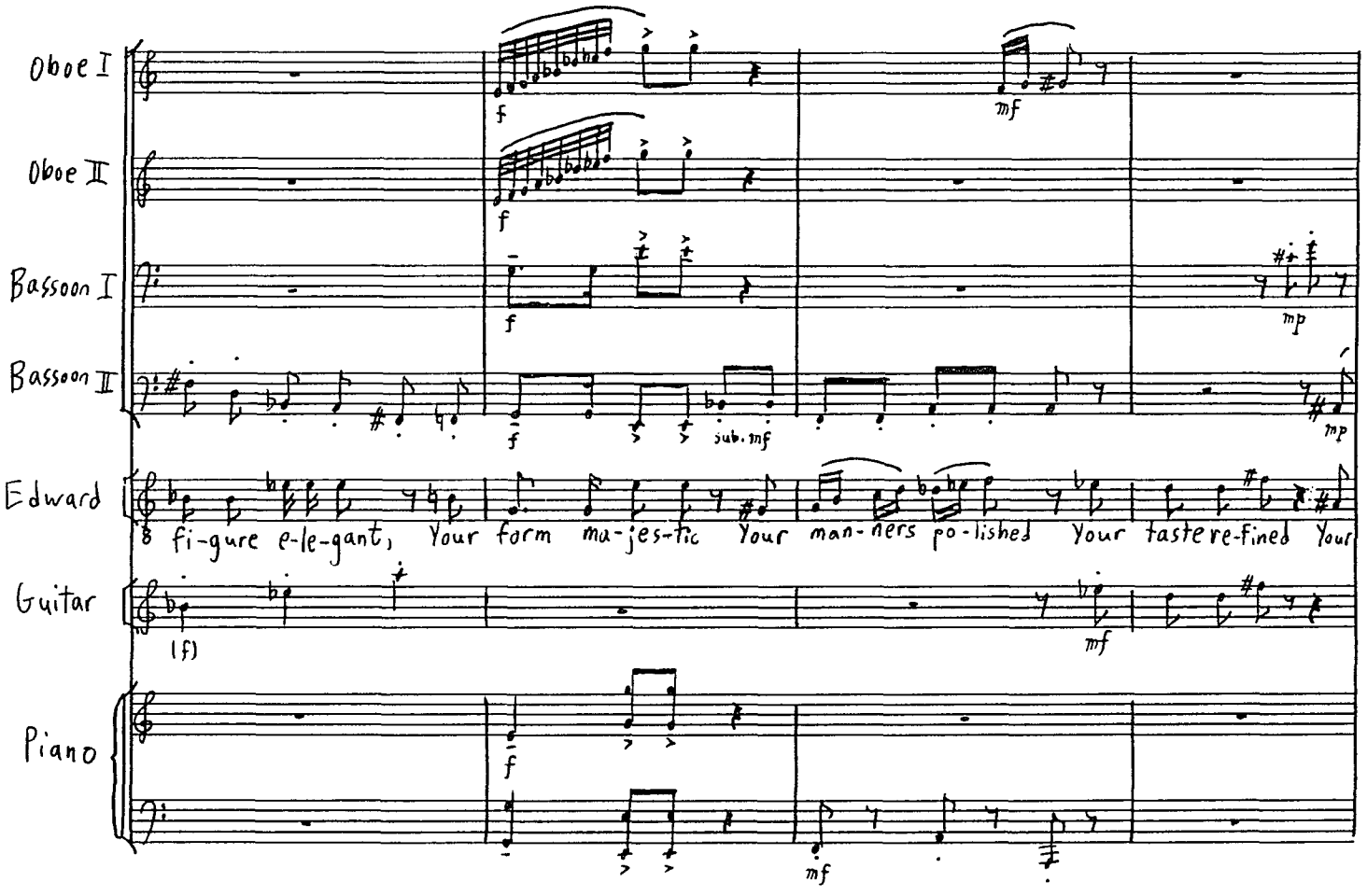

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
Shall I end my lone-ly se-clu-sion?
Oh, trapped am I in this di-lem-ma
sub. mf
mf
f

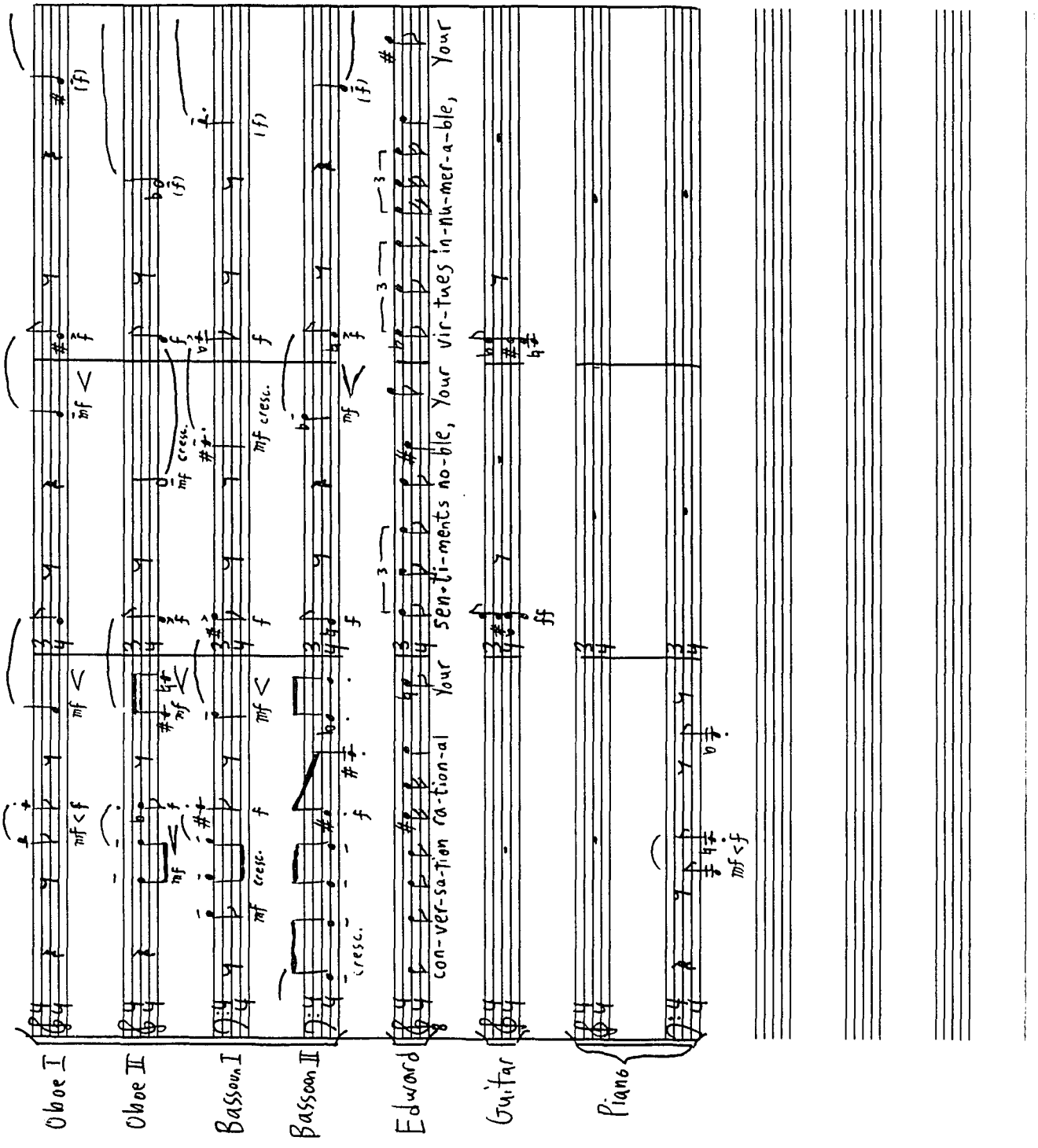

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
sub. mf
sub. mf
sub. mf
(f)
Cruel cir-cum-stance!
Cu-ri-o-si-ty en-gulfs me
I long to know who is there
sub. mf

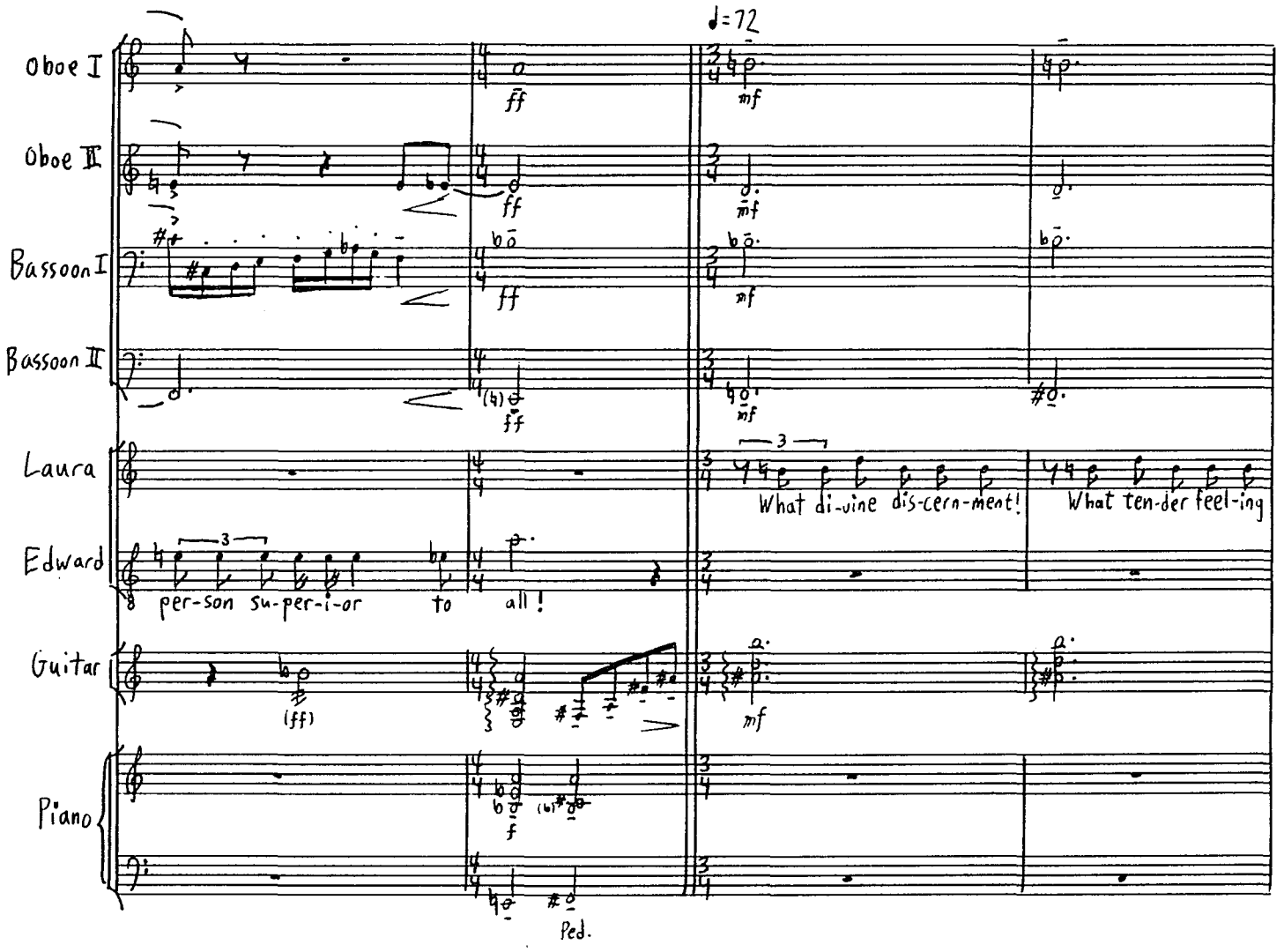

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
cresc.
f
I must Know
An-swer the door I shall do
And find

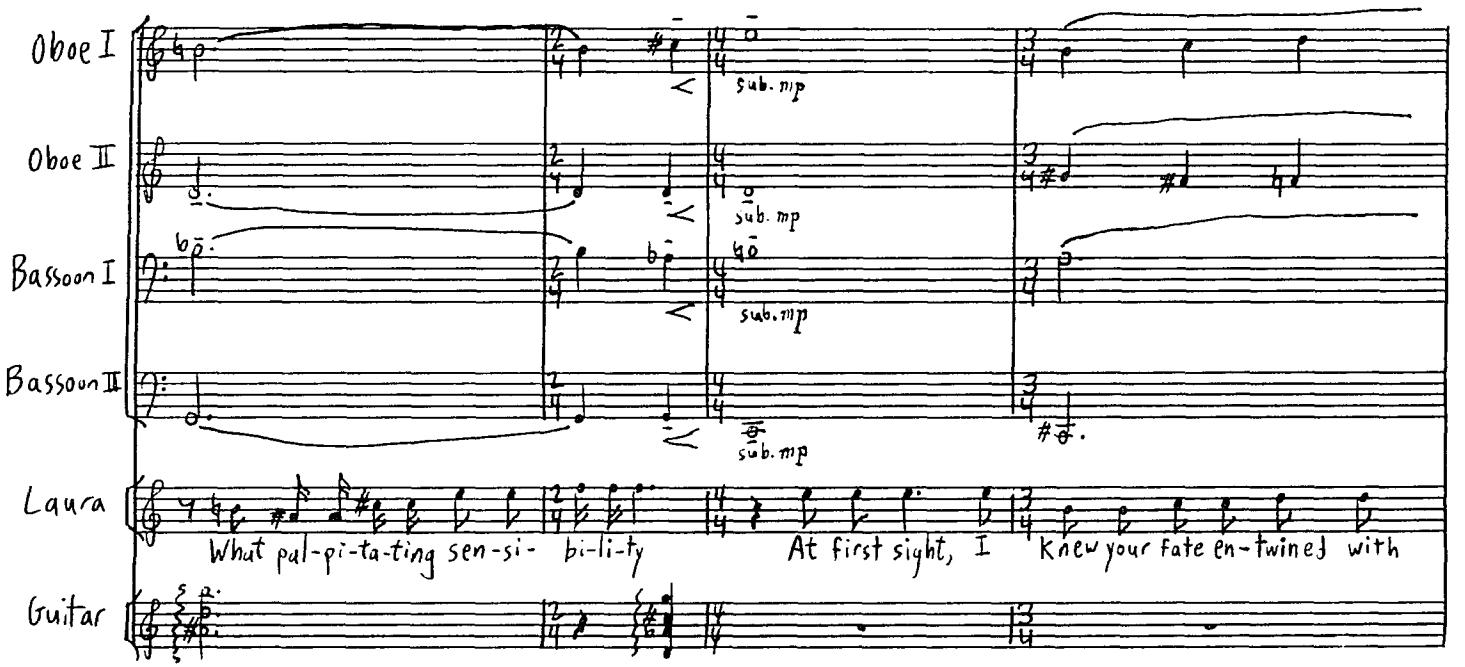

♩= 84
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Piano
ff
out
(f)
Please en-ter
(Enters, gazes upon L.)
8va
Ped.
*
p cresc.
ff

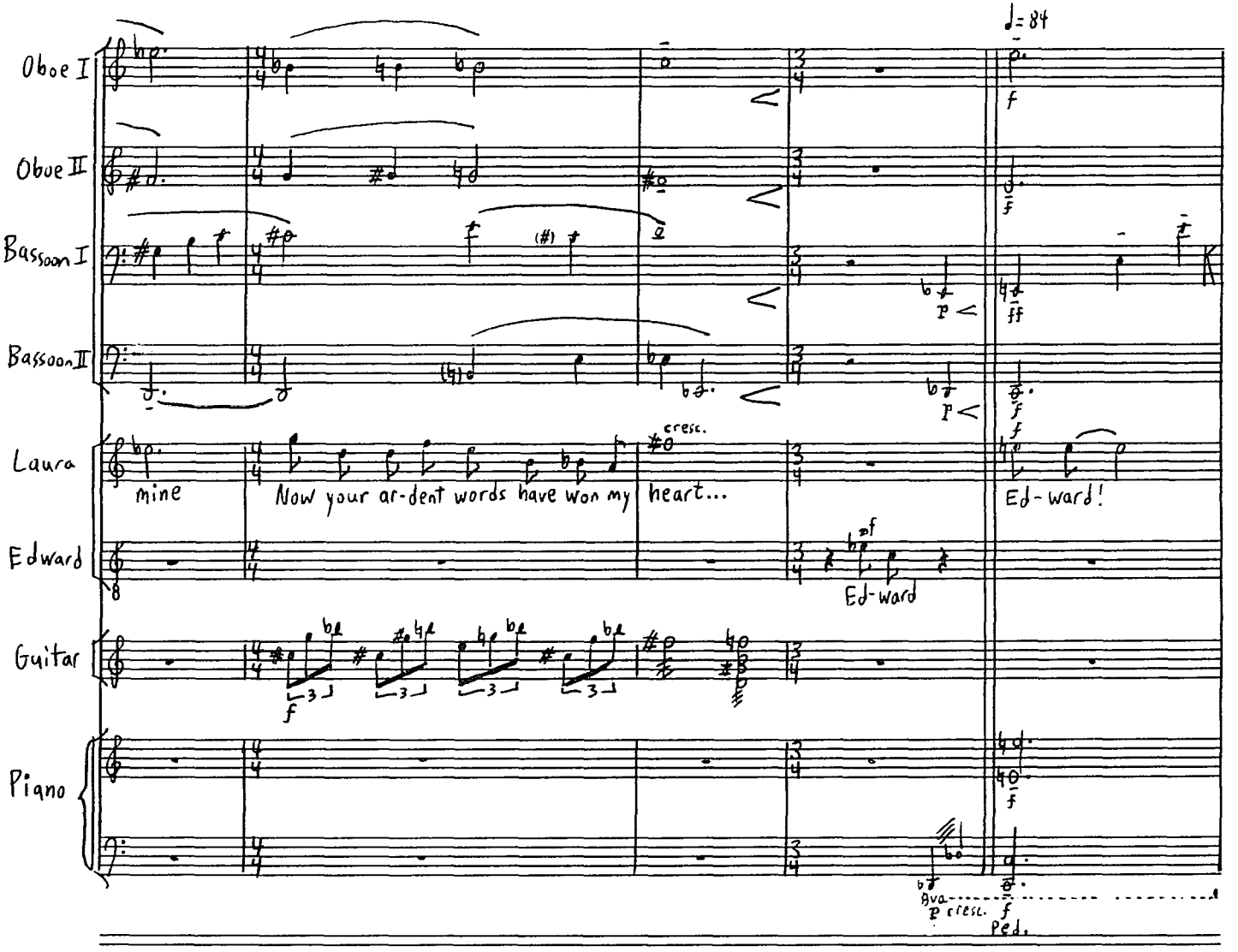

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
Piano
f
sub. mf
decresc.
mf
Ma-dam!
You are a glo-ri-ous
Phoe-nix
Your
face is love-ly
Your
Ped.
Ped.
*

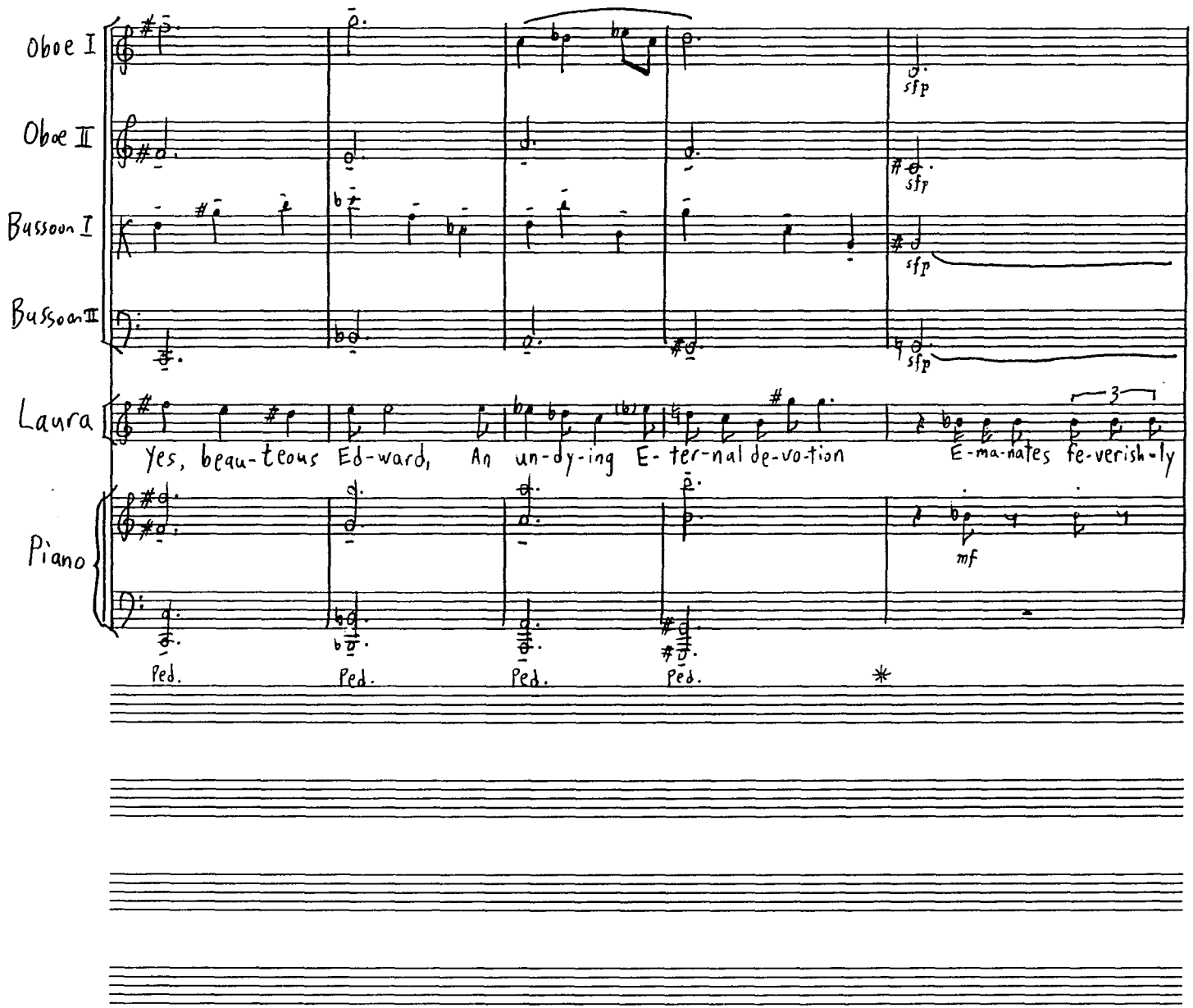

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
Piano
f
mf
mp
sub. mf
(f)
fi-gure e-le-gant, Your form ma-jes-tic Your man-ners po-lished Your taste re-fined Your

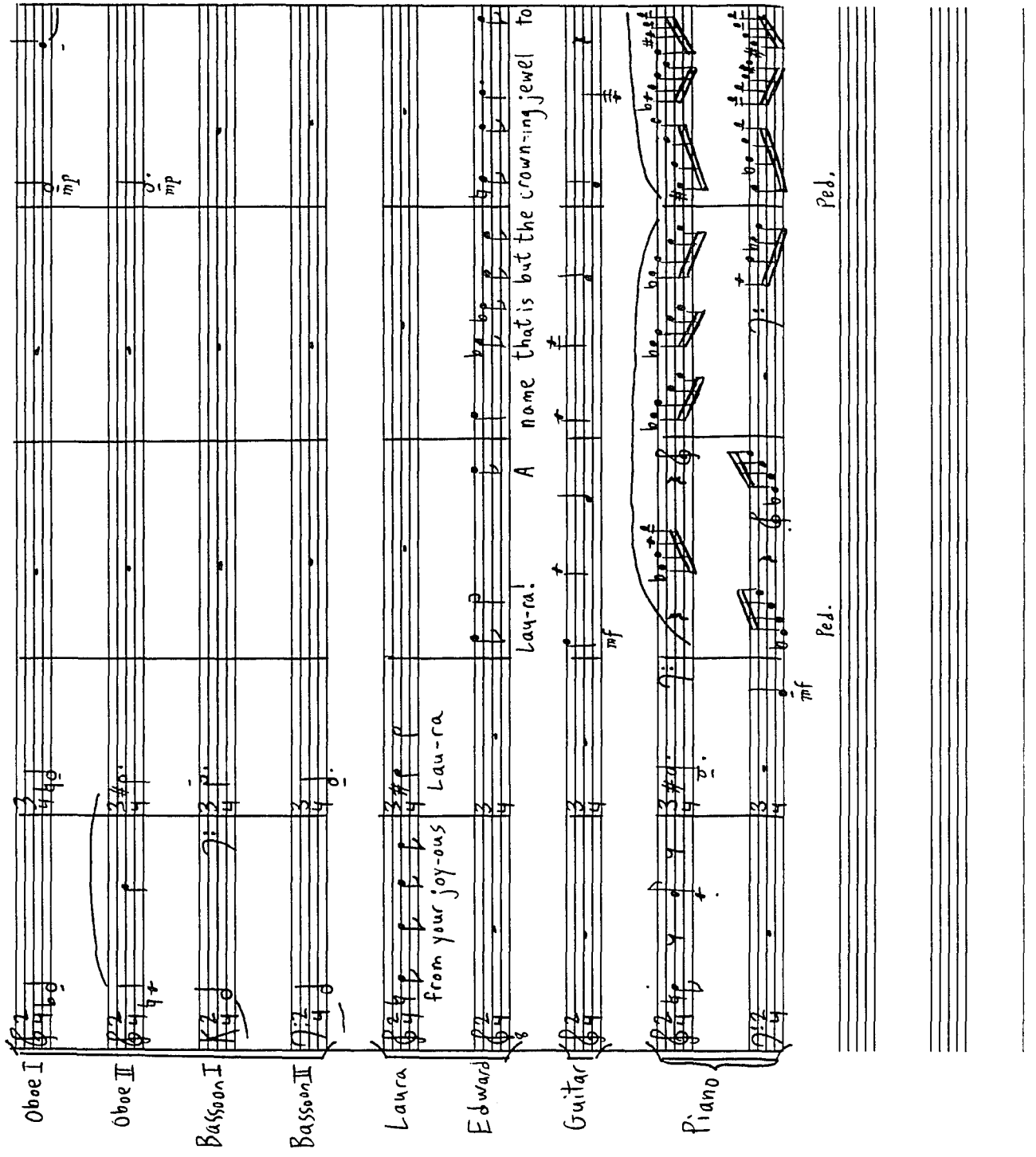

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
Piano
con-ver-sa-tion ra-tion-al your sen-ti-ments no-ble, your vir-tues in-nu-mer-a-ble, your

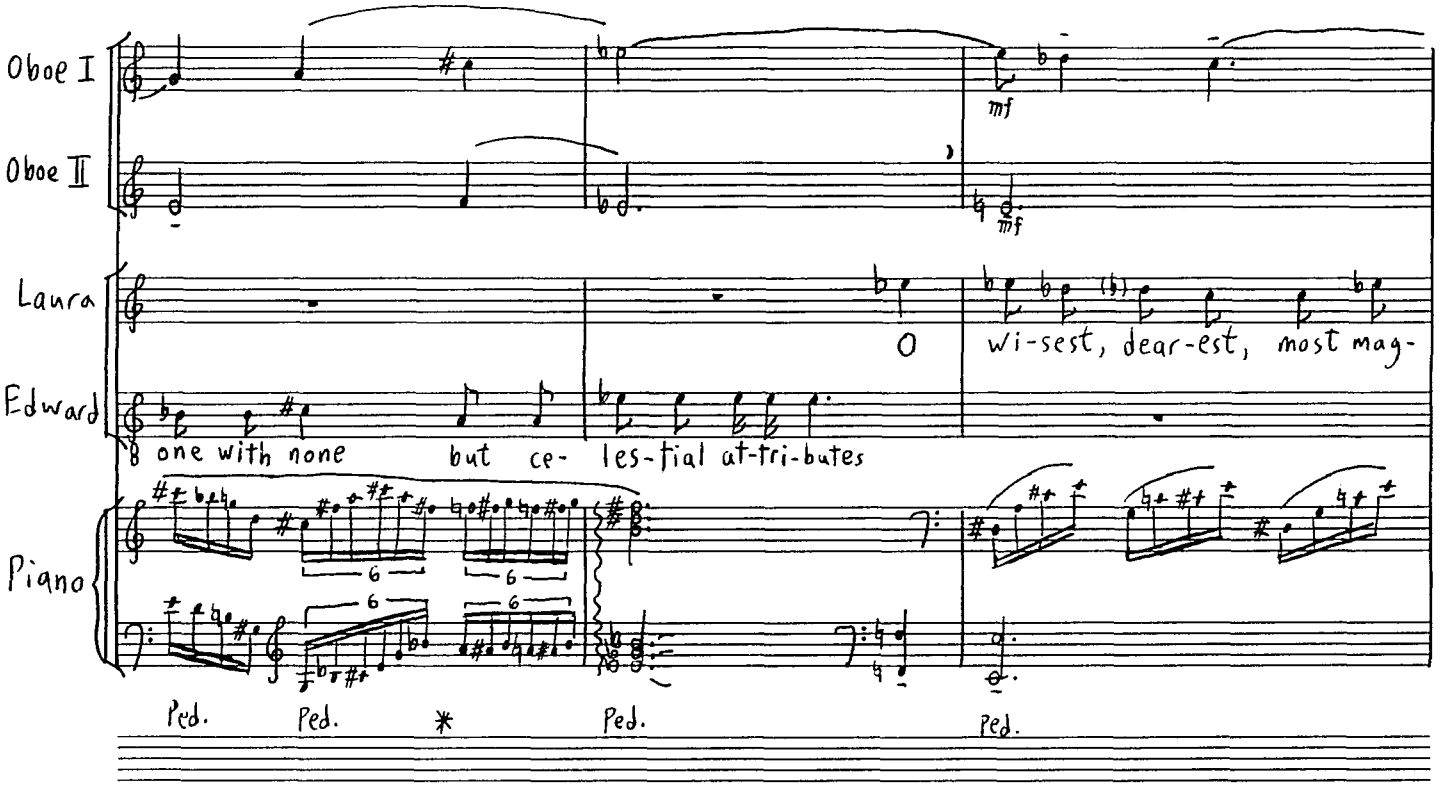

♩=72
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
Piano
per-son su-per-i-or to all!
What di-vine dis-cern-ment!
What ten-der feel-ing
Ped.

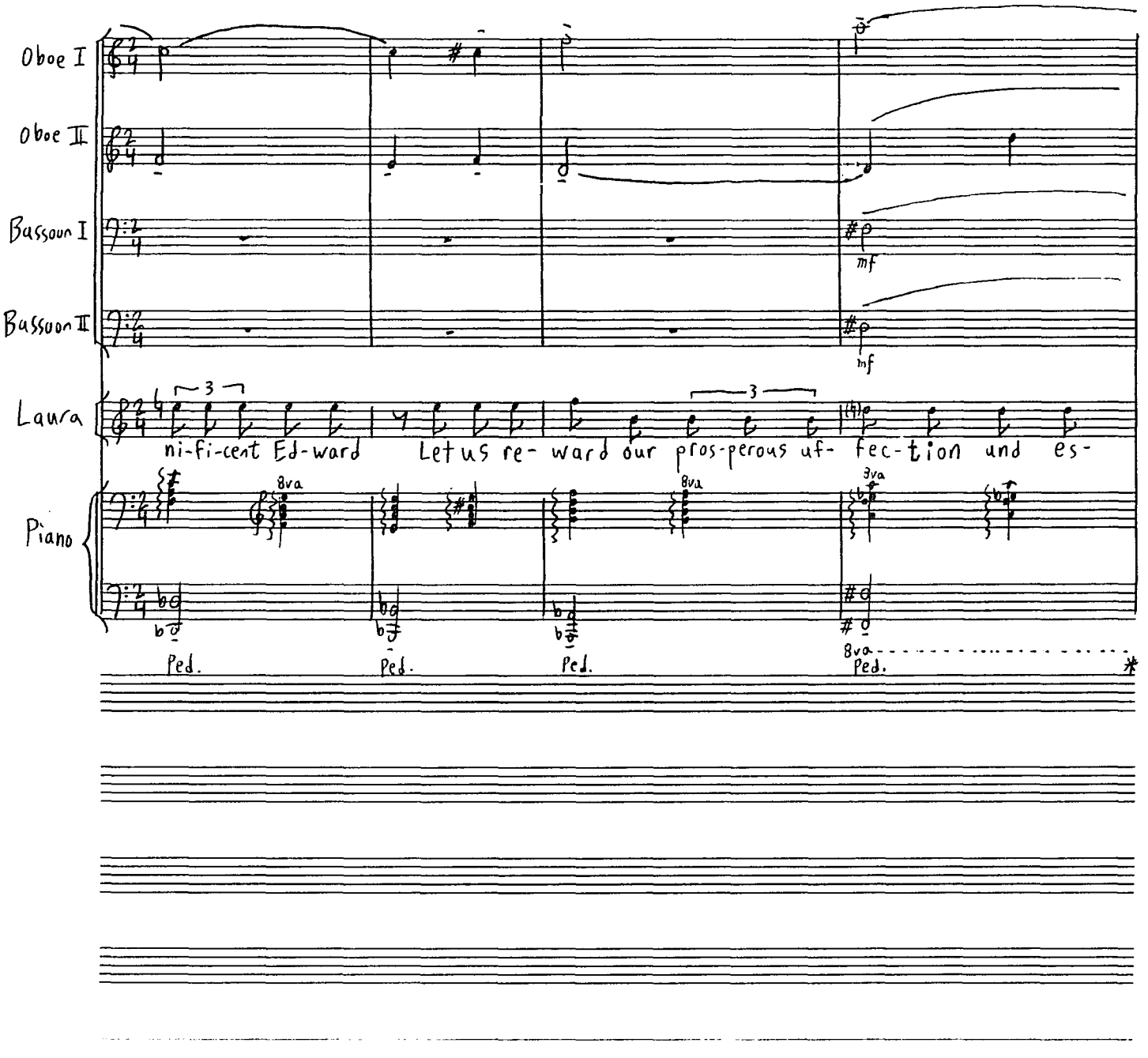

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
sub. mp
sub. mp
sub. mp
What pal-pi-ta-ting sen-si- bi-li-ty
At first sight, I
knew your fate en-twined with

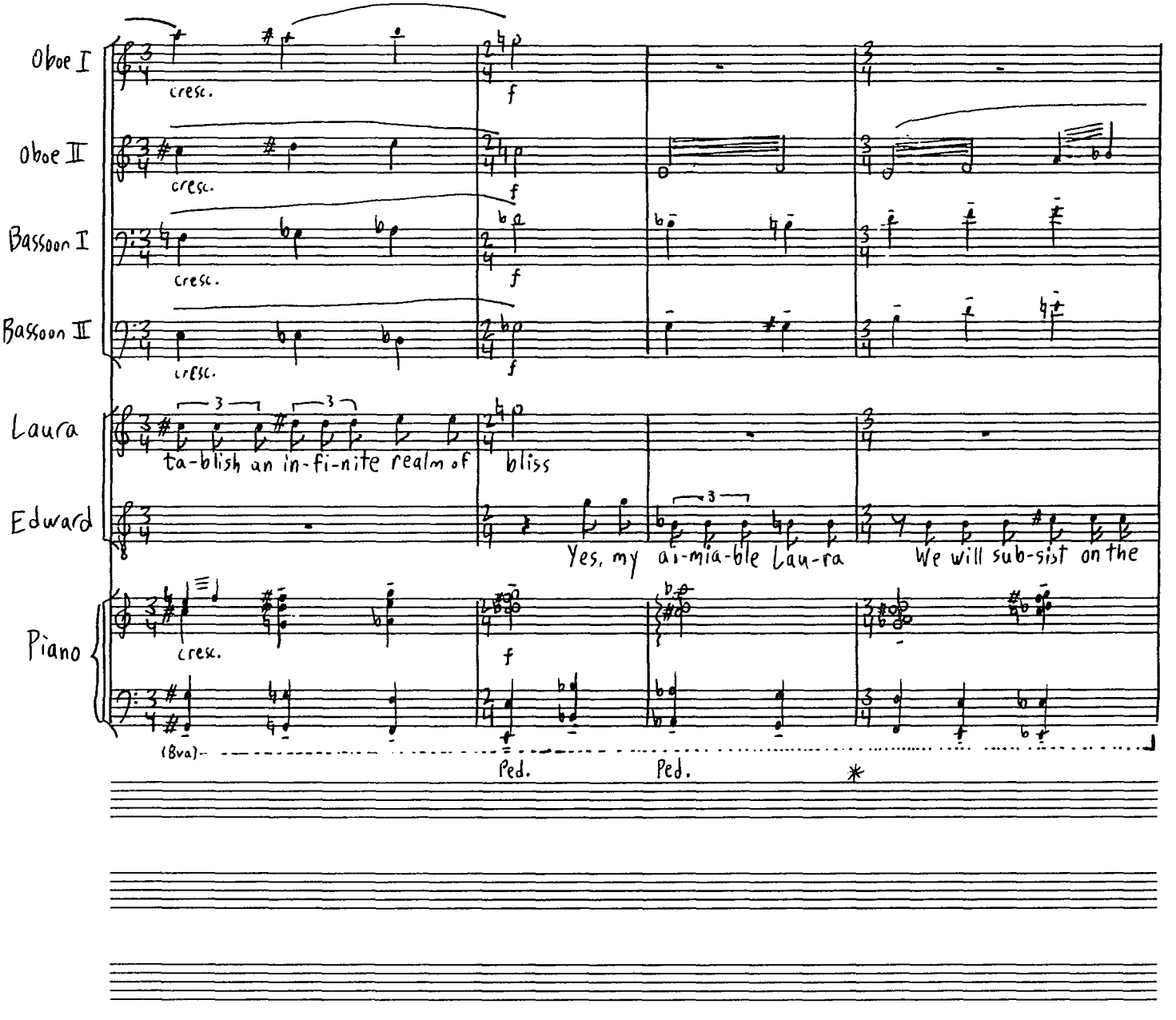

♩= 84
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
Piano
mine
Now your ar-dent words have won my
cresc.
heart...
Ed-ward!
Ed-ward
Ped.

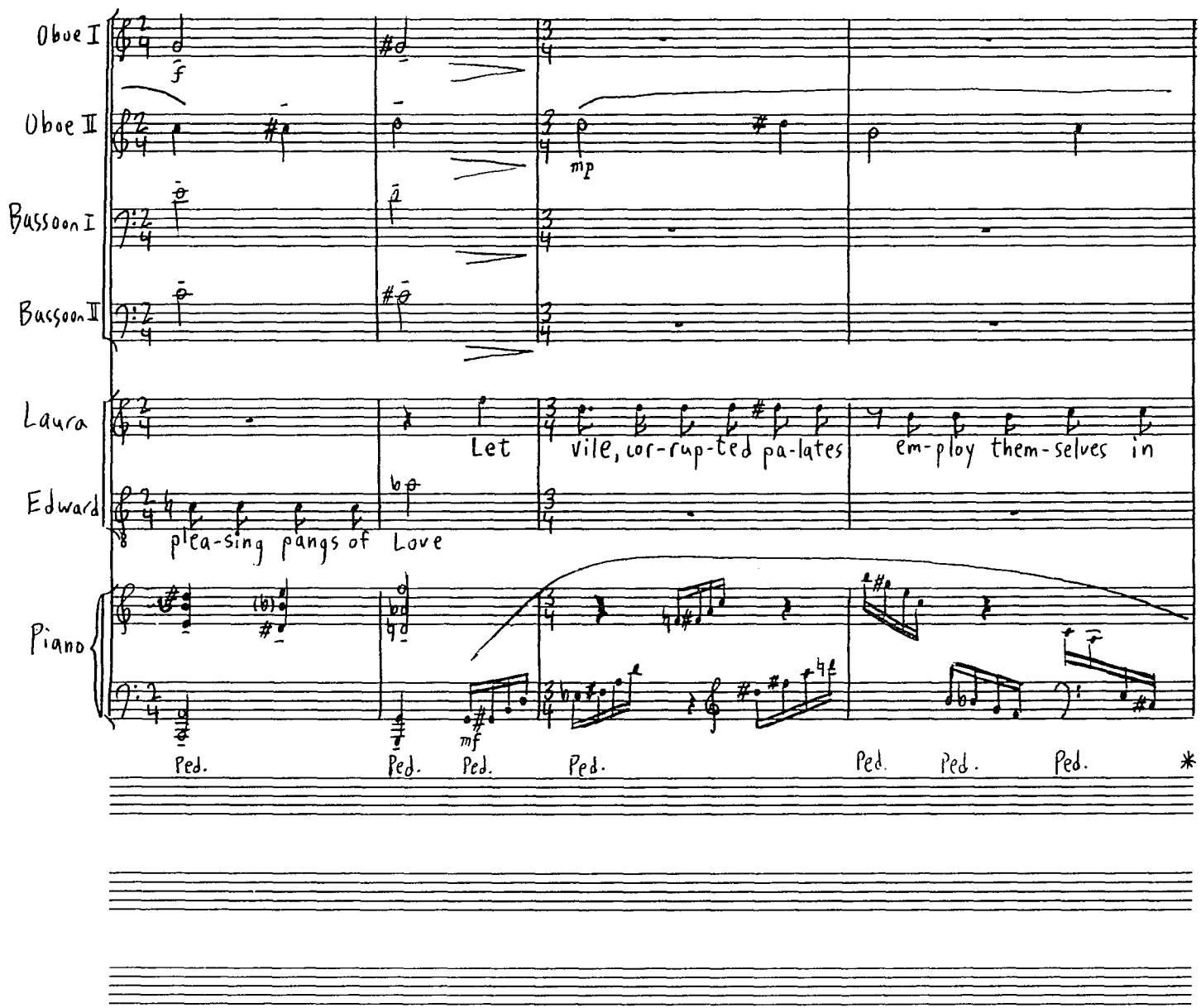

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
sfp
sfp
sfp
sfp
Yes, beau-teous Ed-ward, An un-dy-ing E-ter-nal de-vo-tion
E-ma-nates fe-verish-ly
3
mf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
*

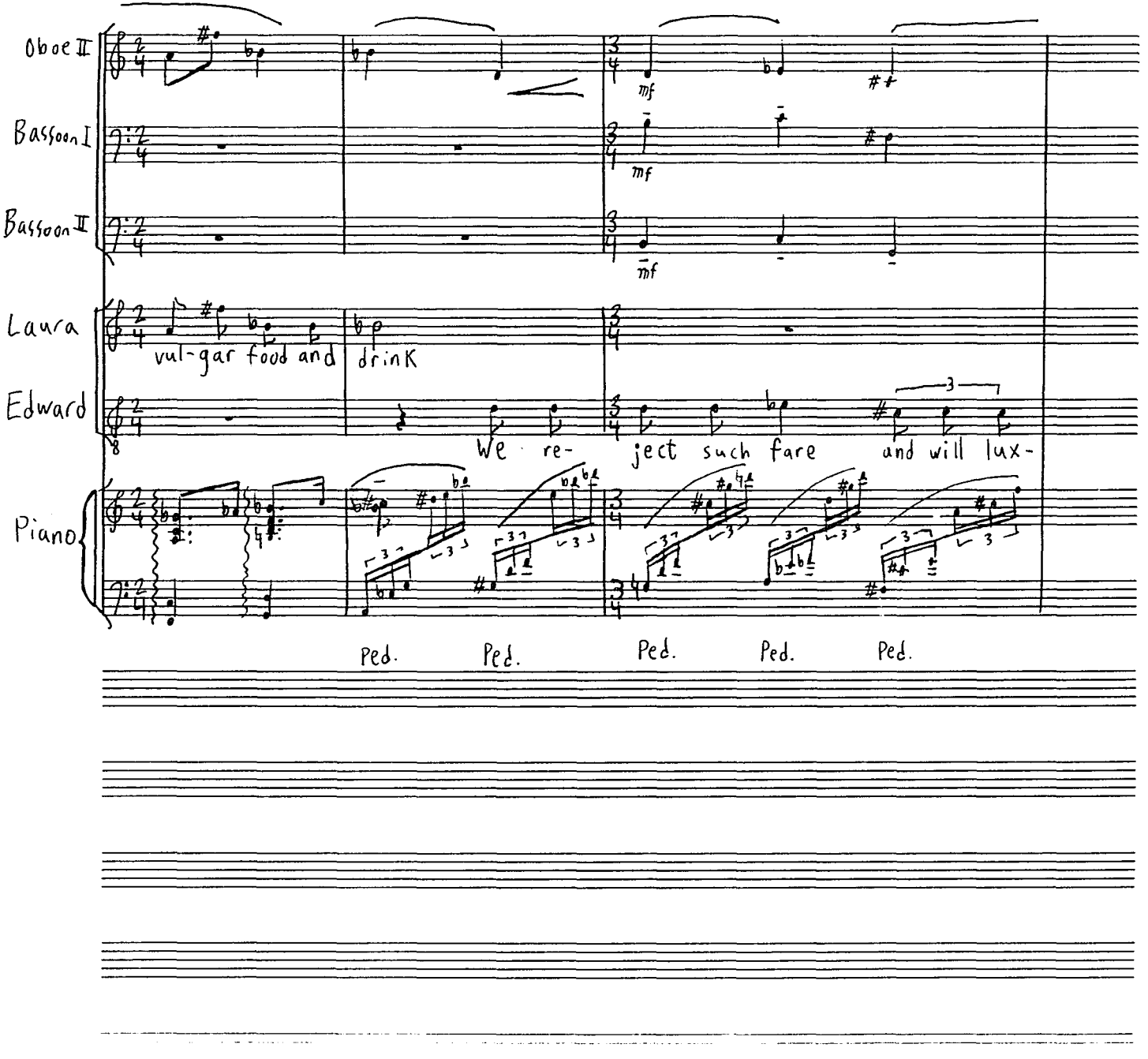

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
Piano
from your joy-ous Lau-ra
Lau-ra. A name that is but the crown-ing jewel to
mp
mf
Ped.

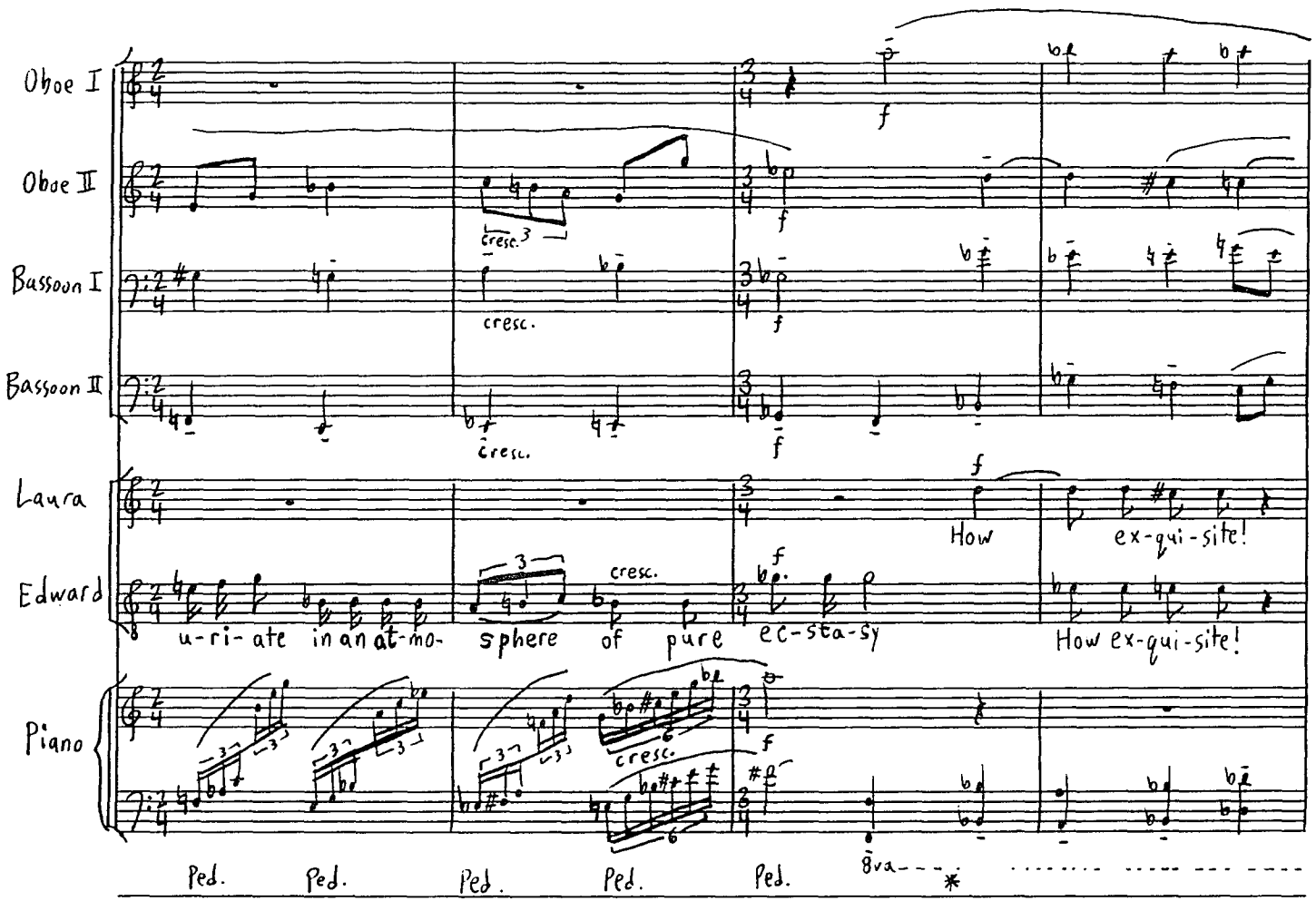

Oboe I
Oboe II
Laura
Edward
Piano
mf
mf
O
wi-sest, dear-est, most mag-
one with none but ce- les-tial at-tri-butes
Ped.
Ped.
*
Ped.
Ped.

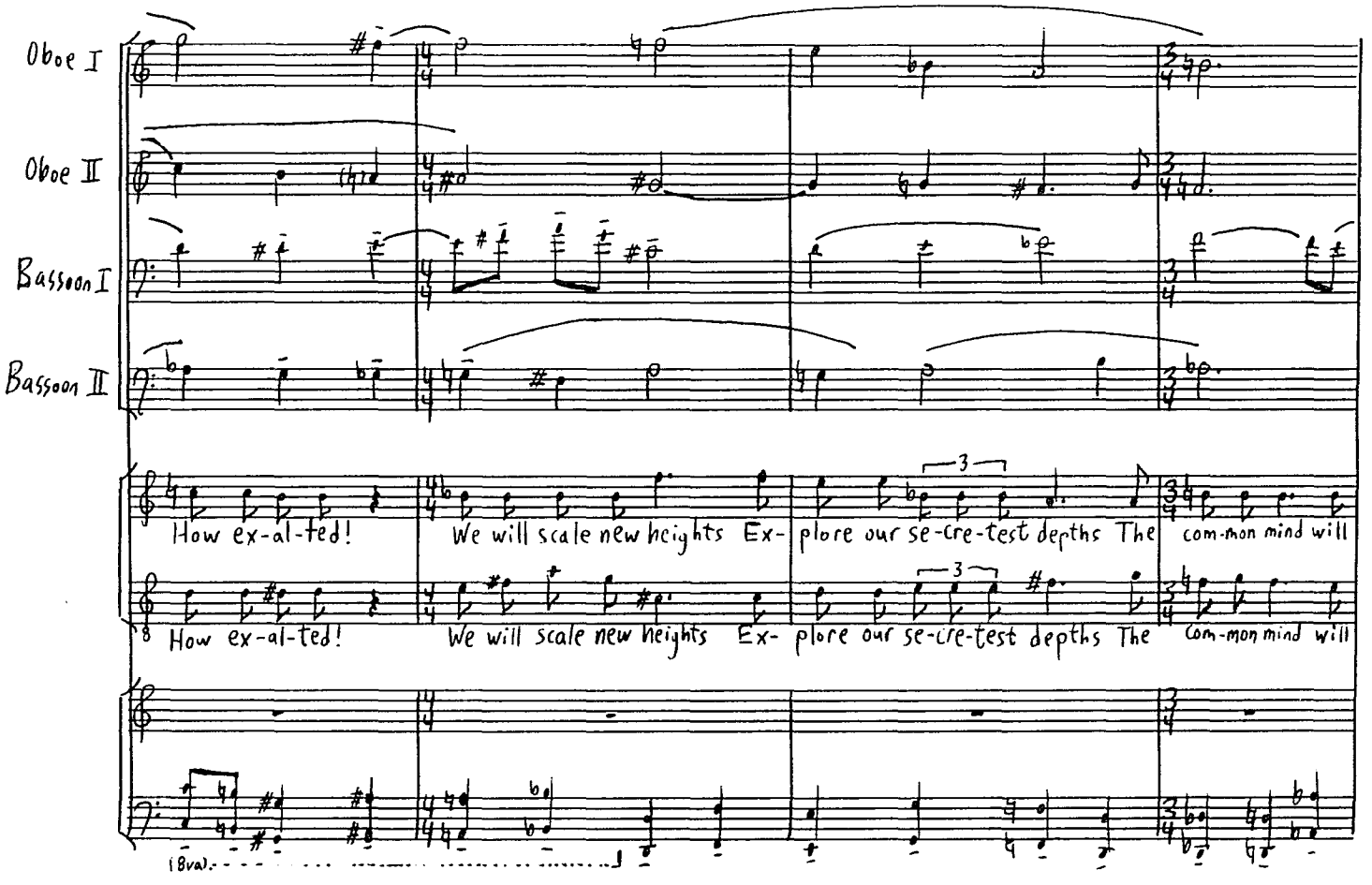

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
mf
mf
3
3
ni-fi-cent Ed-ward
Let us re- ward our pros-perous uf- fec-tion und es-
8va
8va
8va
8va
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

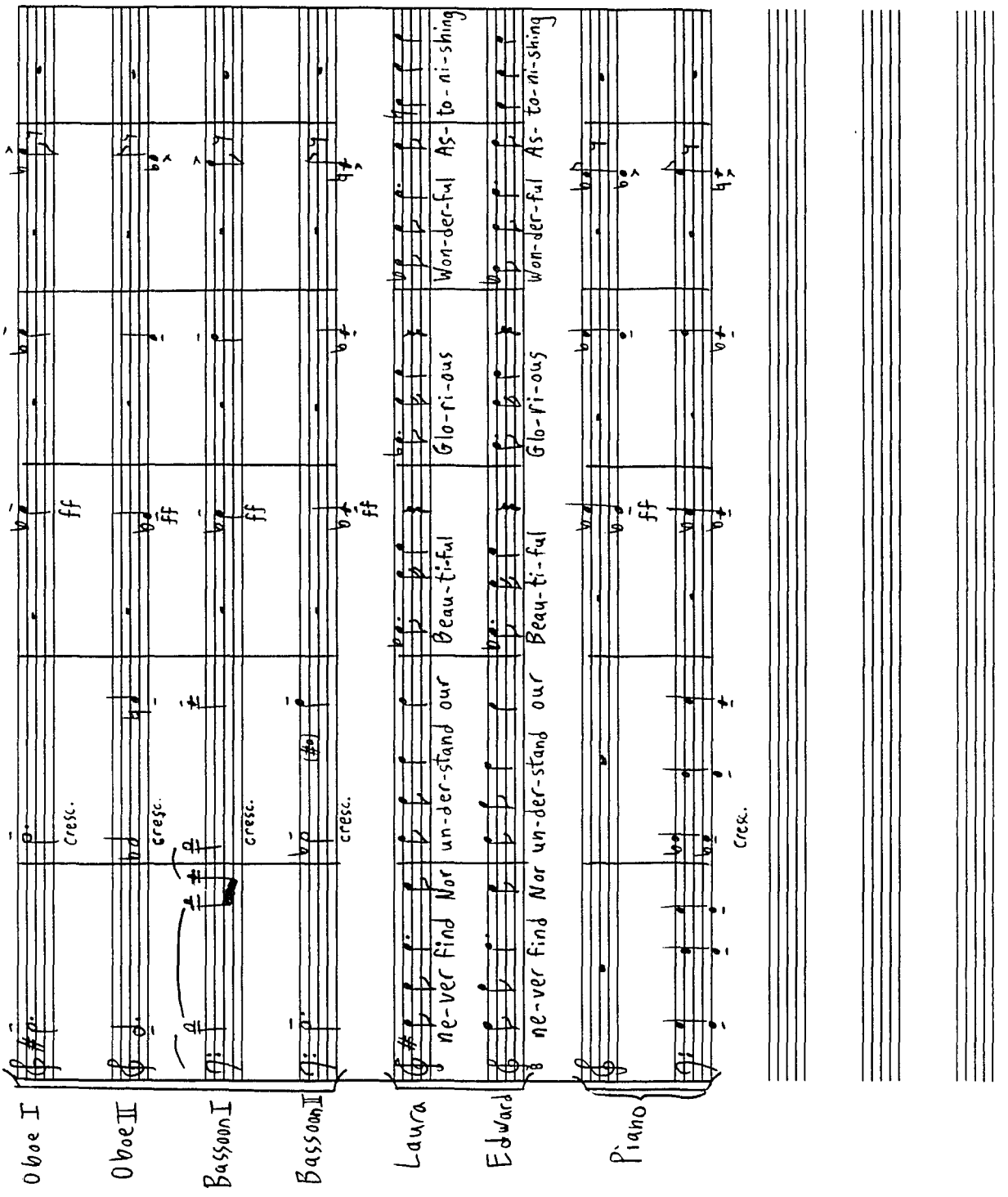

Oboe I
cresc.
f
Oboe II
cresc.
f
Bassoon I
cresc.
f
Bassoon II
cresc.
f
Laura
ta-blish an in-fi-nite realm of
bliss
Edward
Yes, my ai-mia-ble Lau-ra
We will sub-sist on the
Piano
cresc.
f
(8va)
Ped.
Ped.
*

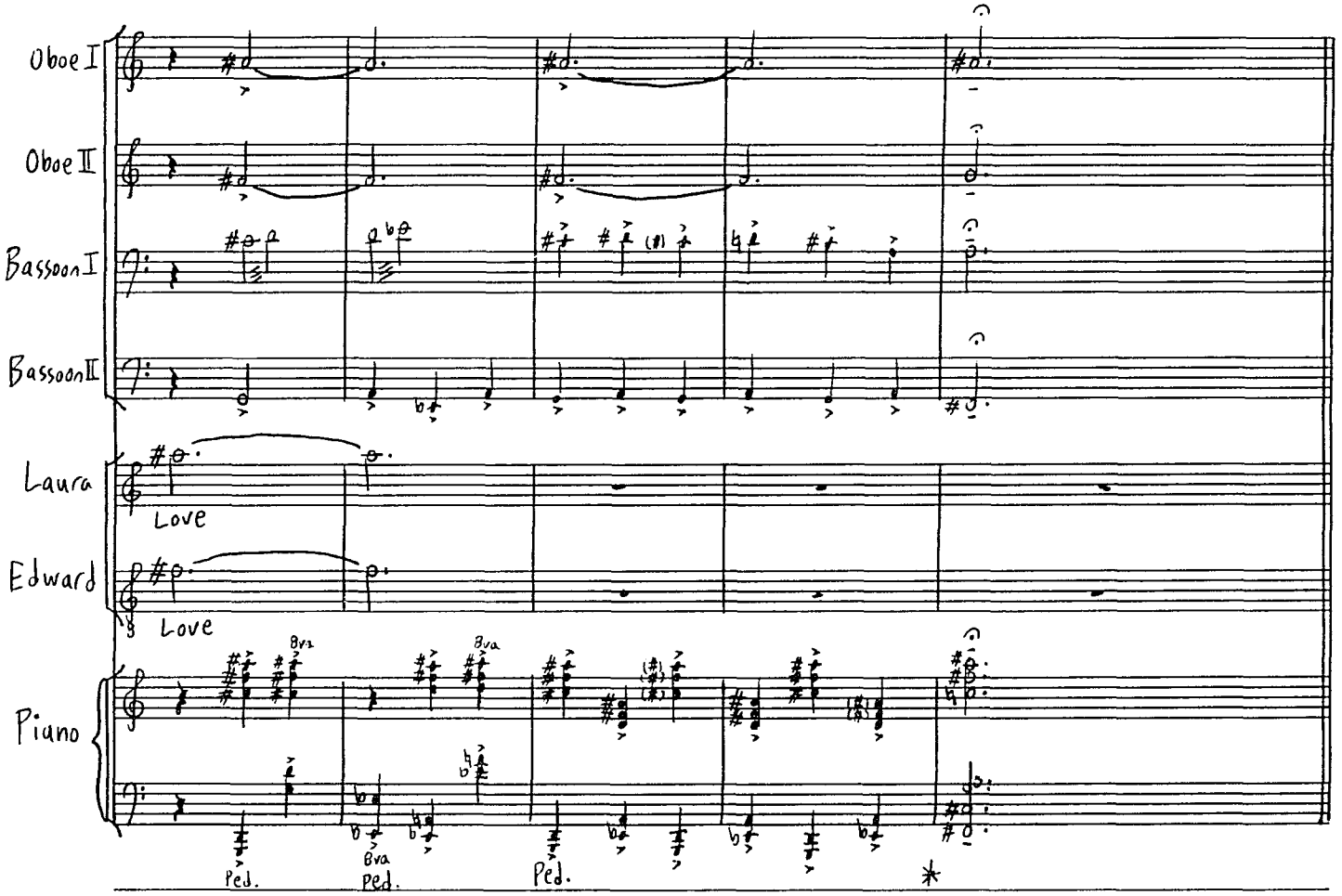

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Piano
f
mp
Let
vile, cor-rup-ted pa-lates
em-ploy them-selves in
plea-sing pangs of Love
mf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
*


Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Piano
mf
mf
mf
vul-gar food and
drink
We re-
ject such fare
and will lux-
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

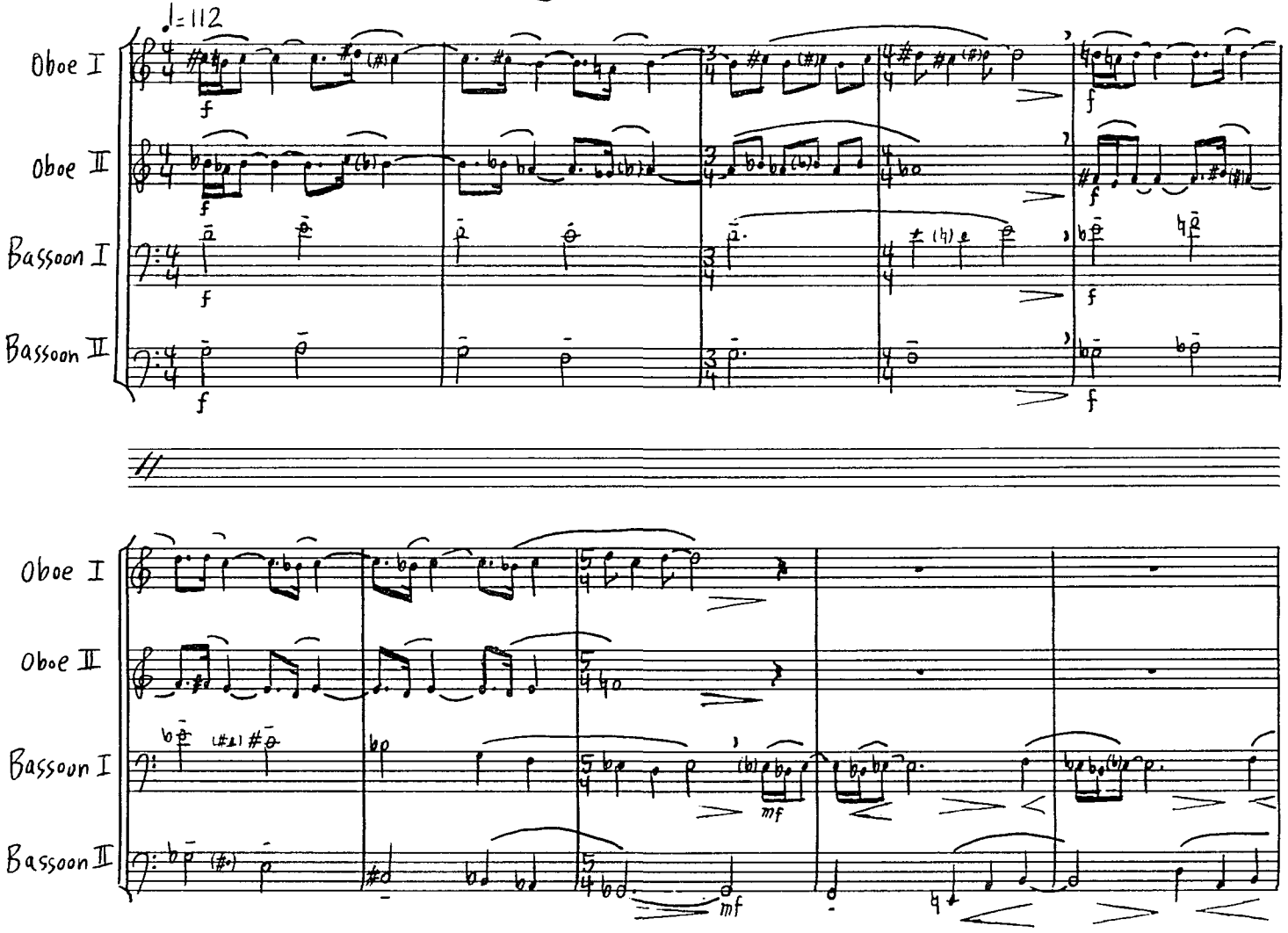

Oboe I
Oboe II
cresc.
Bassoon I
cresc.
Bassoon II
cresc.
f
Laura
How
ex-qui-site!
Edward
u-ri-ate in an at-mo-
cresc.
sphere of pure
ec-sta-sy
How ex-qui-site!
Piano
cresc.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
8va

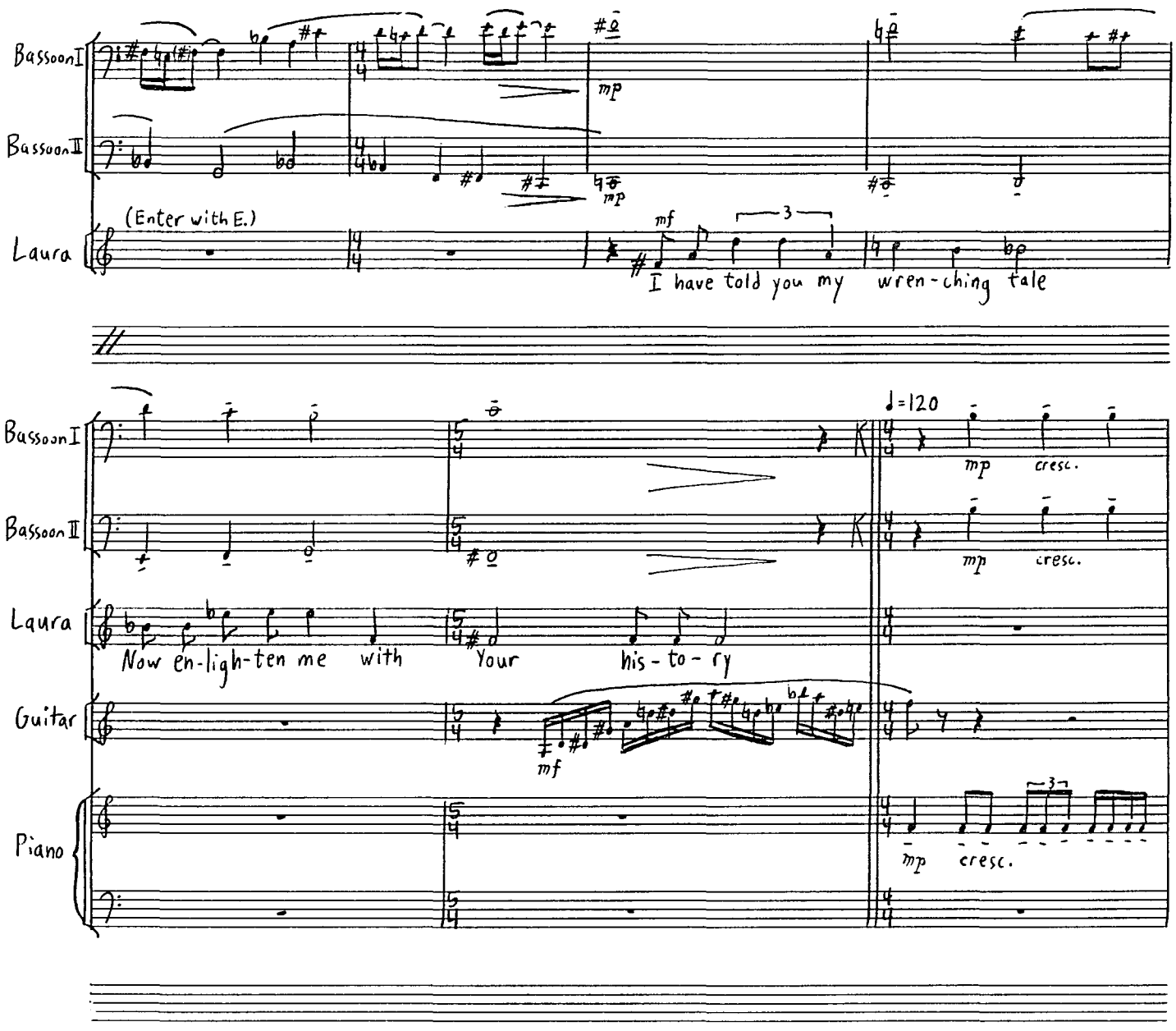

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
How ex-al-ted!
We will scale new heights Ex-
plore our se-cre-test depths The
com-mon mind will
How ex-al-ted!
We will scale new heights Ex-
plore our se-cre-test depths The
com-mon mind will
(8va)

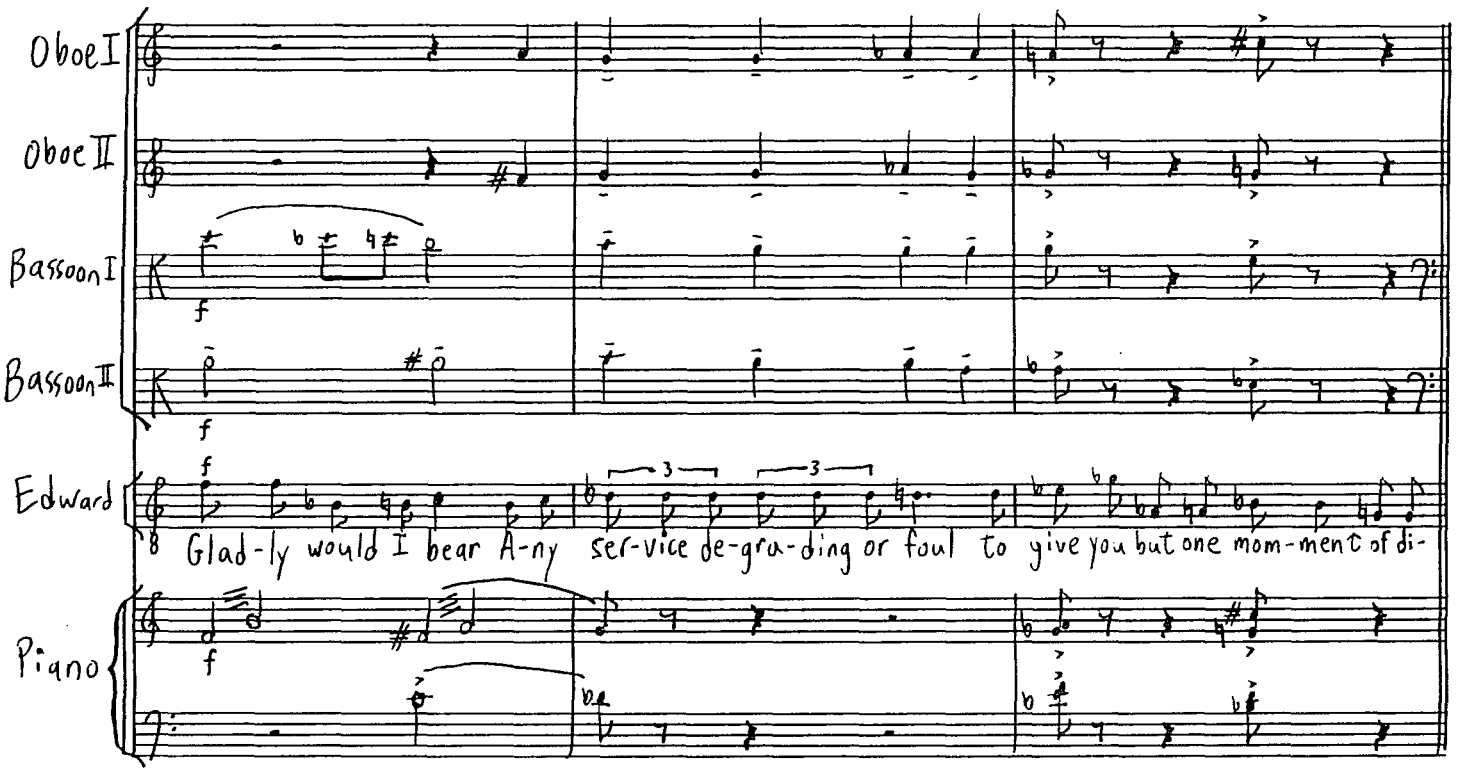

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Piano
cresc.
ff
ne-ver find Nor un-der-stand our Beau-ti-ful Glo-ri-ous Won-der-ful As- to-ni-shing

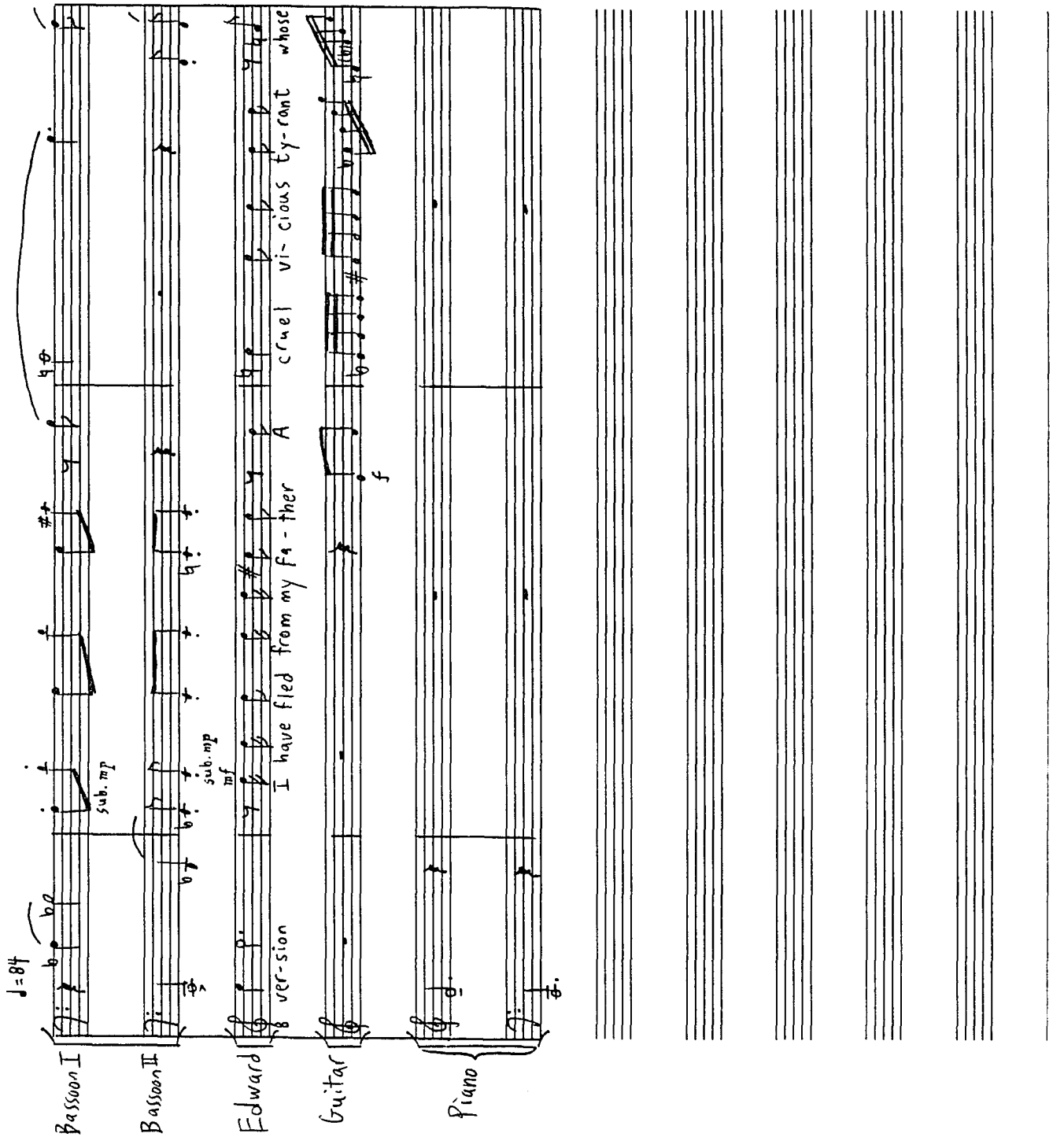

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Love
Edward
Love
Piano
8va
8va
8va
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
*

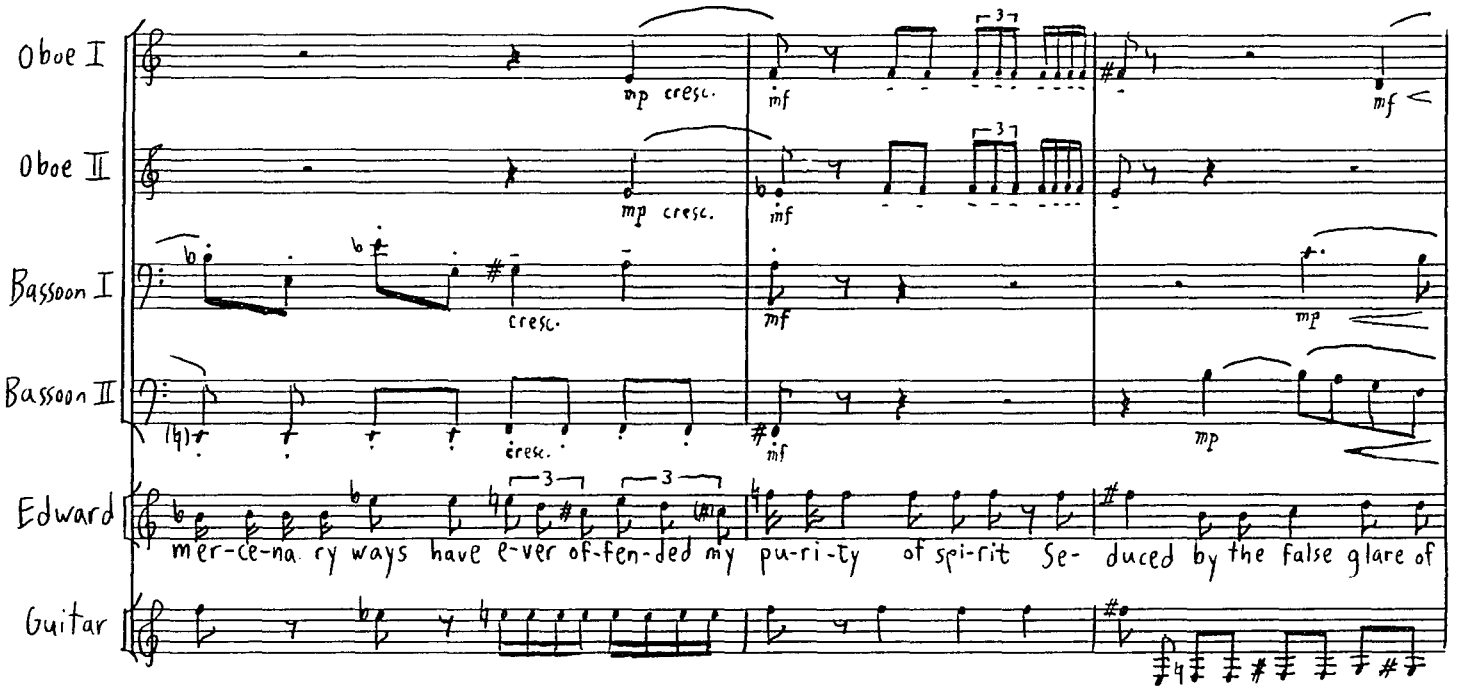
Scene 2

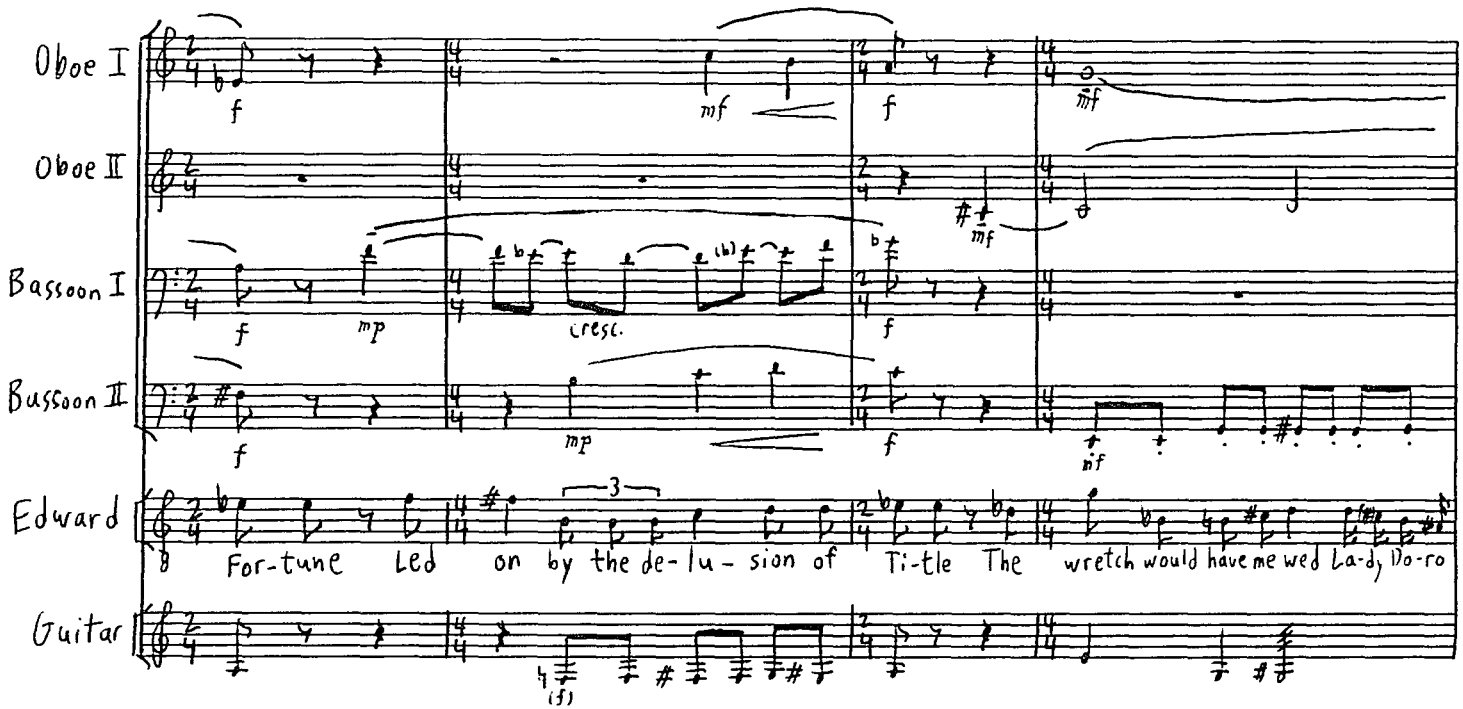


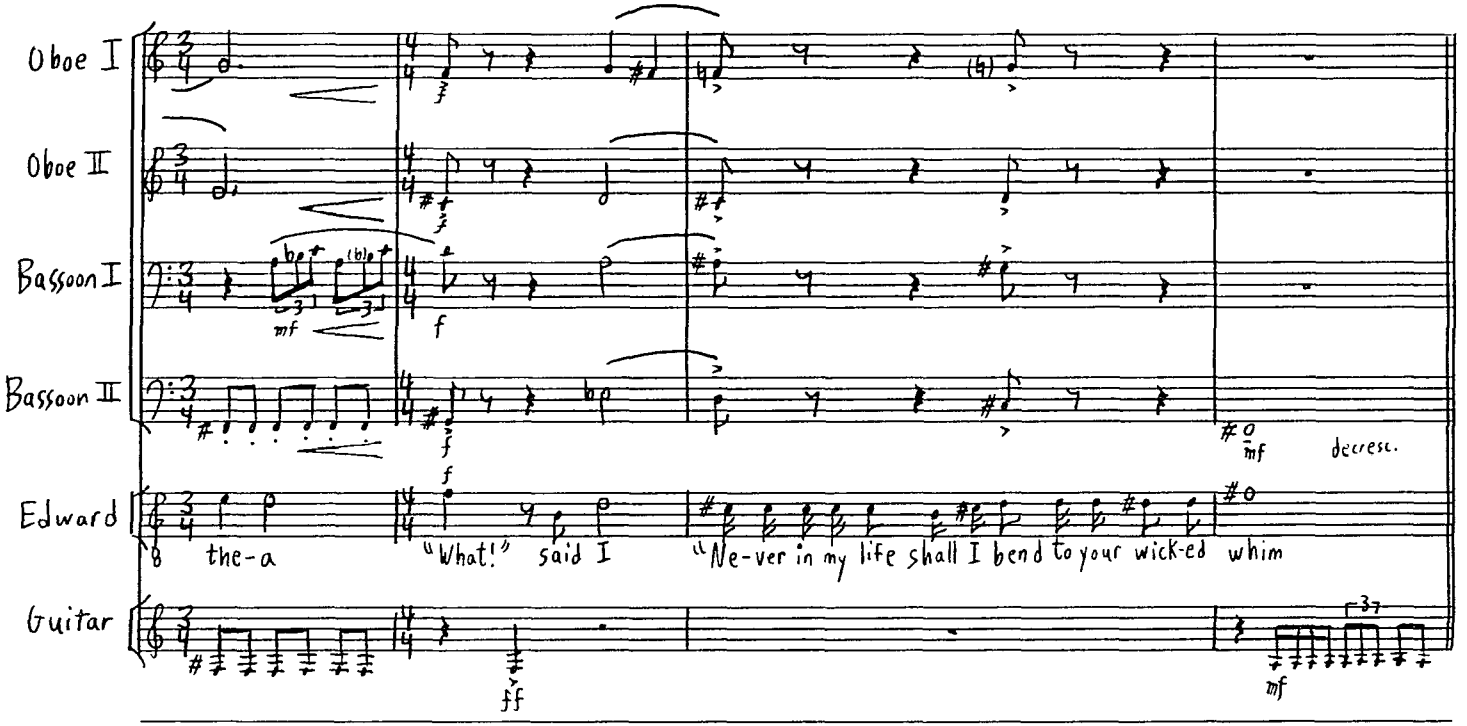

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
(Enter with E.)
Laura
mp
mf
3
I have told you my wren-ching tale
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
♩=120
mp
cresc.
Now en-ligh-ten me with Your his-to-ry
mf
mp
cresc.

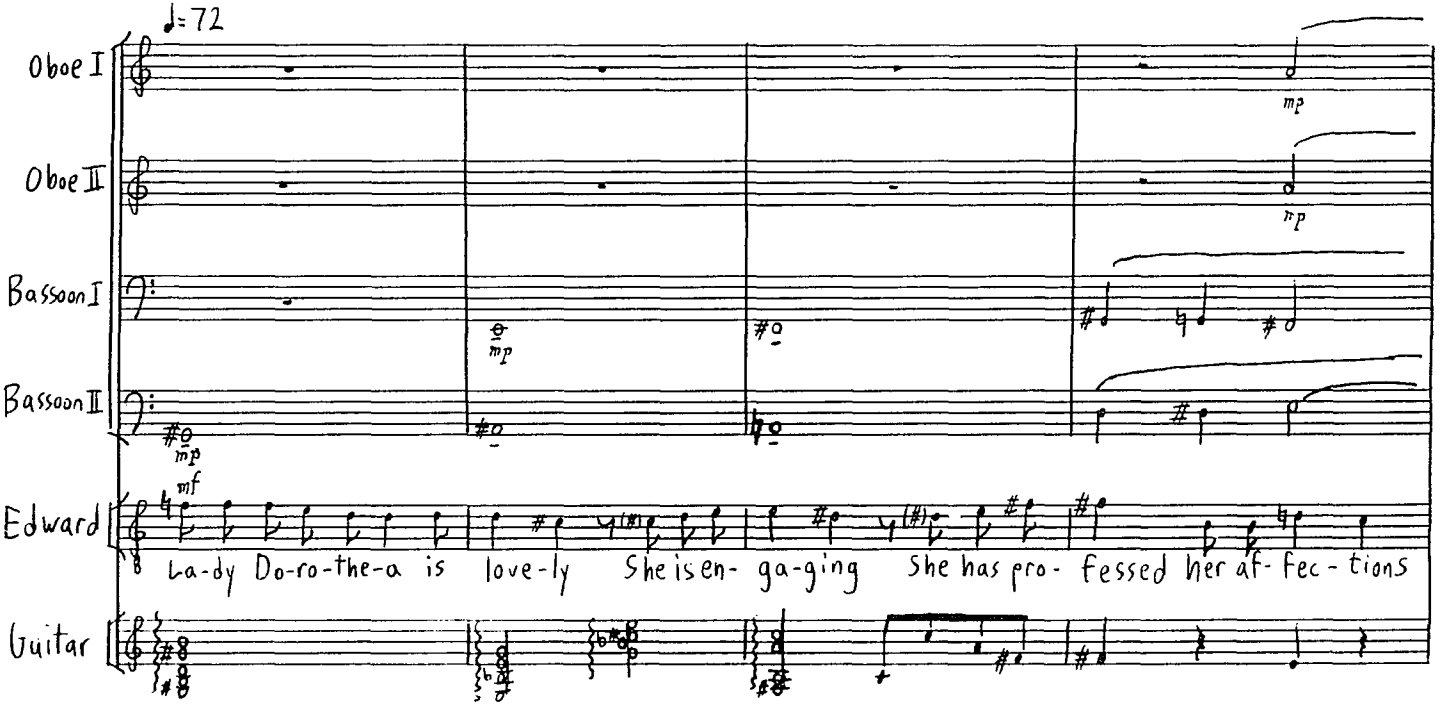

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Piano
f
Glad-ly would I bear A-ny ser-vice de-gra-ding or foul to give you but one mom-ment of di-

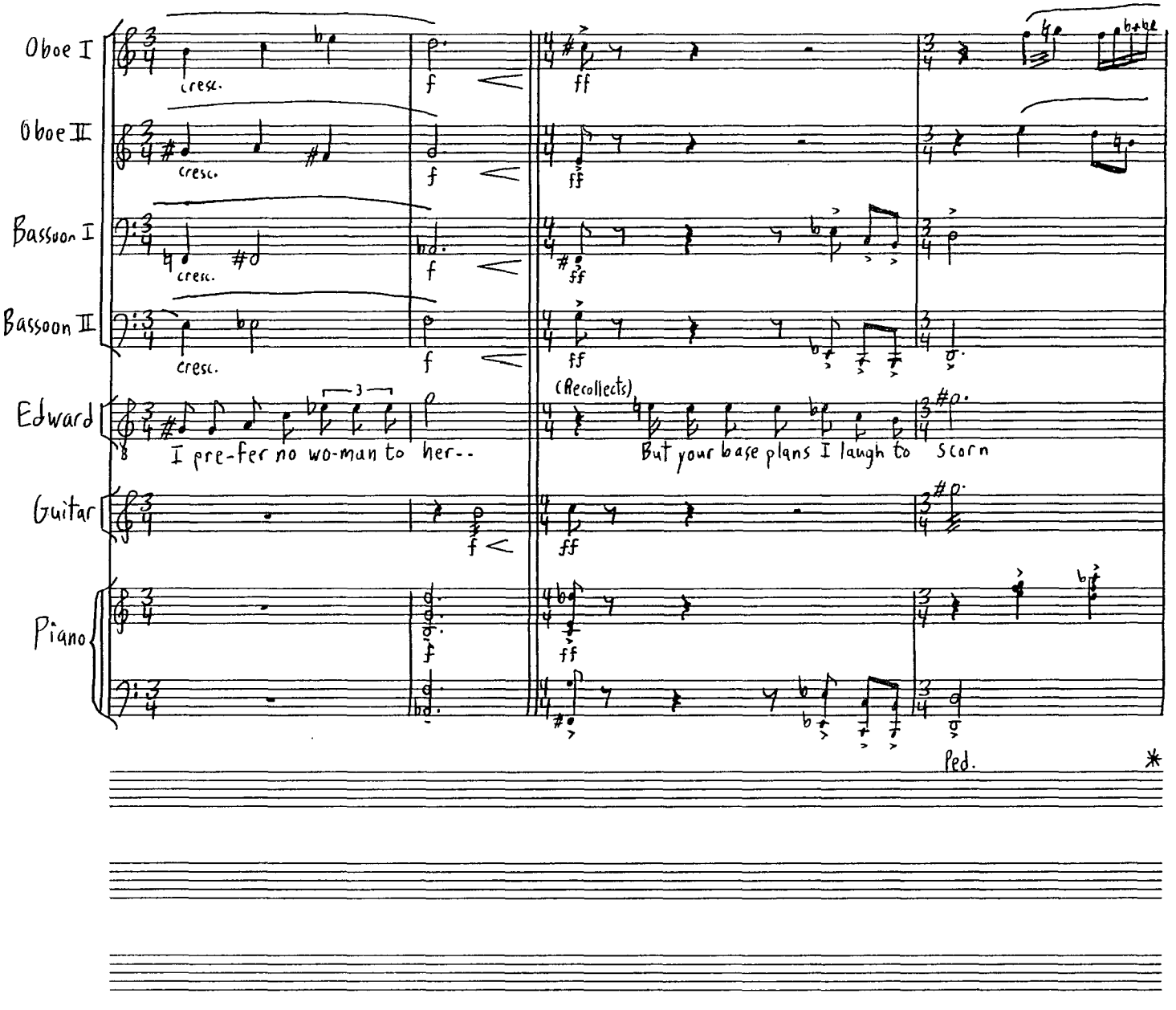

♩=84
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
Piano
sub. mp
sub. mp
mf
ver-sion
I have fled from my fa-ther A cruel vi-cious ty-rant whose
f

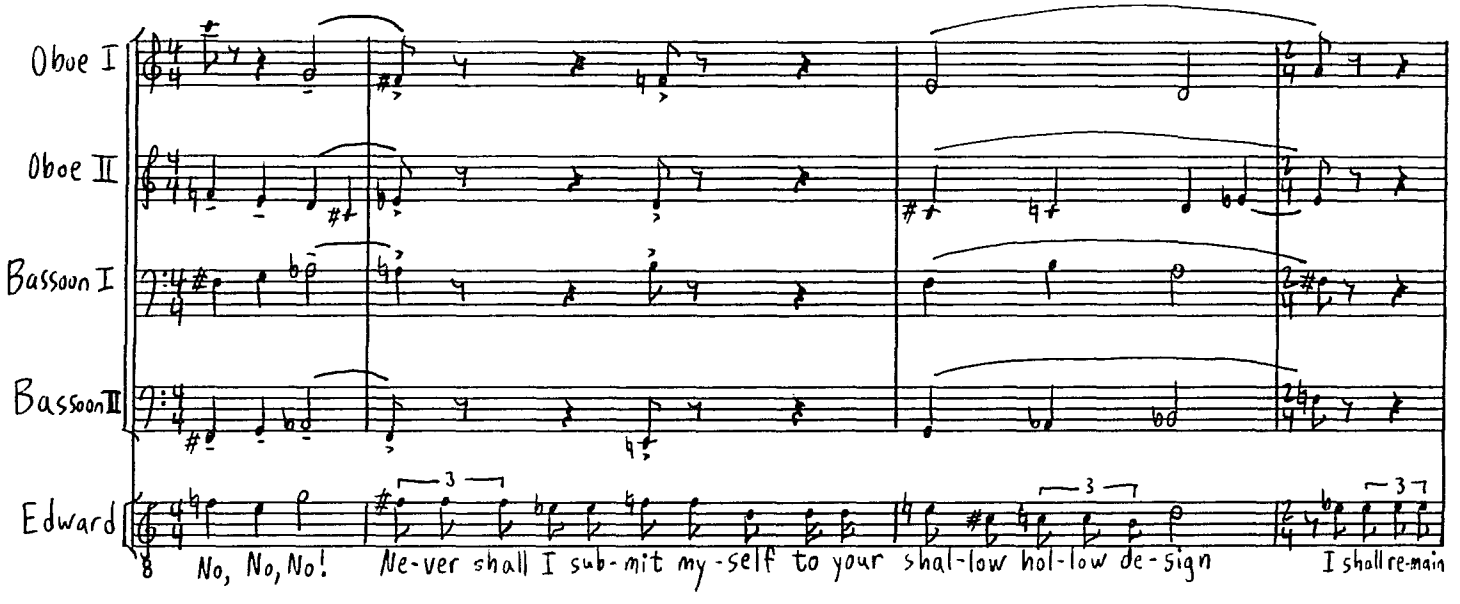

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
mp cresc.
mf
cresc.
mp
mer-ce-na ry ways have e-ver of-fen-ded my pu-ri-ty of spi-rit Se- duced by the false glare of

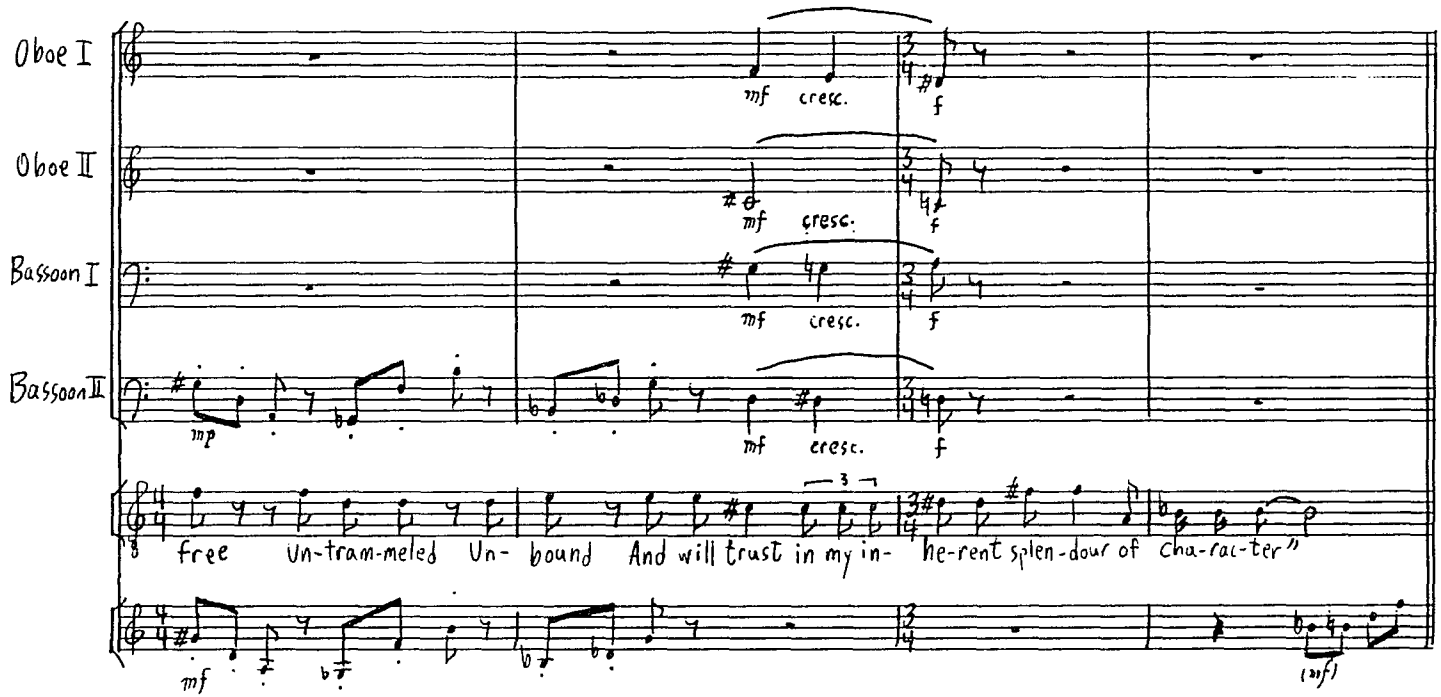

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
f
mf
mp
cresc.
3
For-tune Led on by the de-lu-sion of Ti-tle The wretch would have me wed La-dy Do-ro

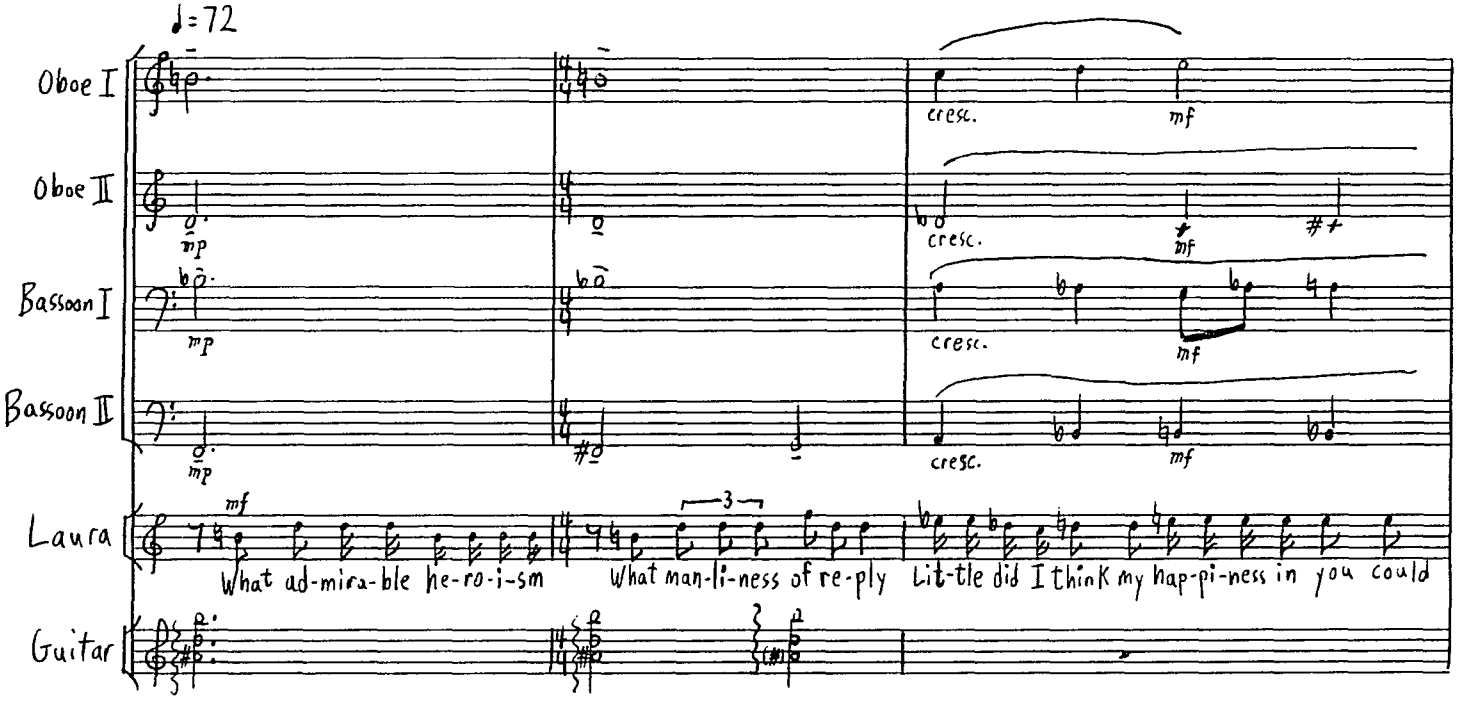

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
the-a
"What!" said I
"Ne-ver in my life shall I bend to your wick-ed whim
decresc.

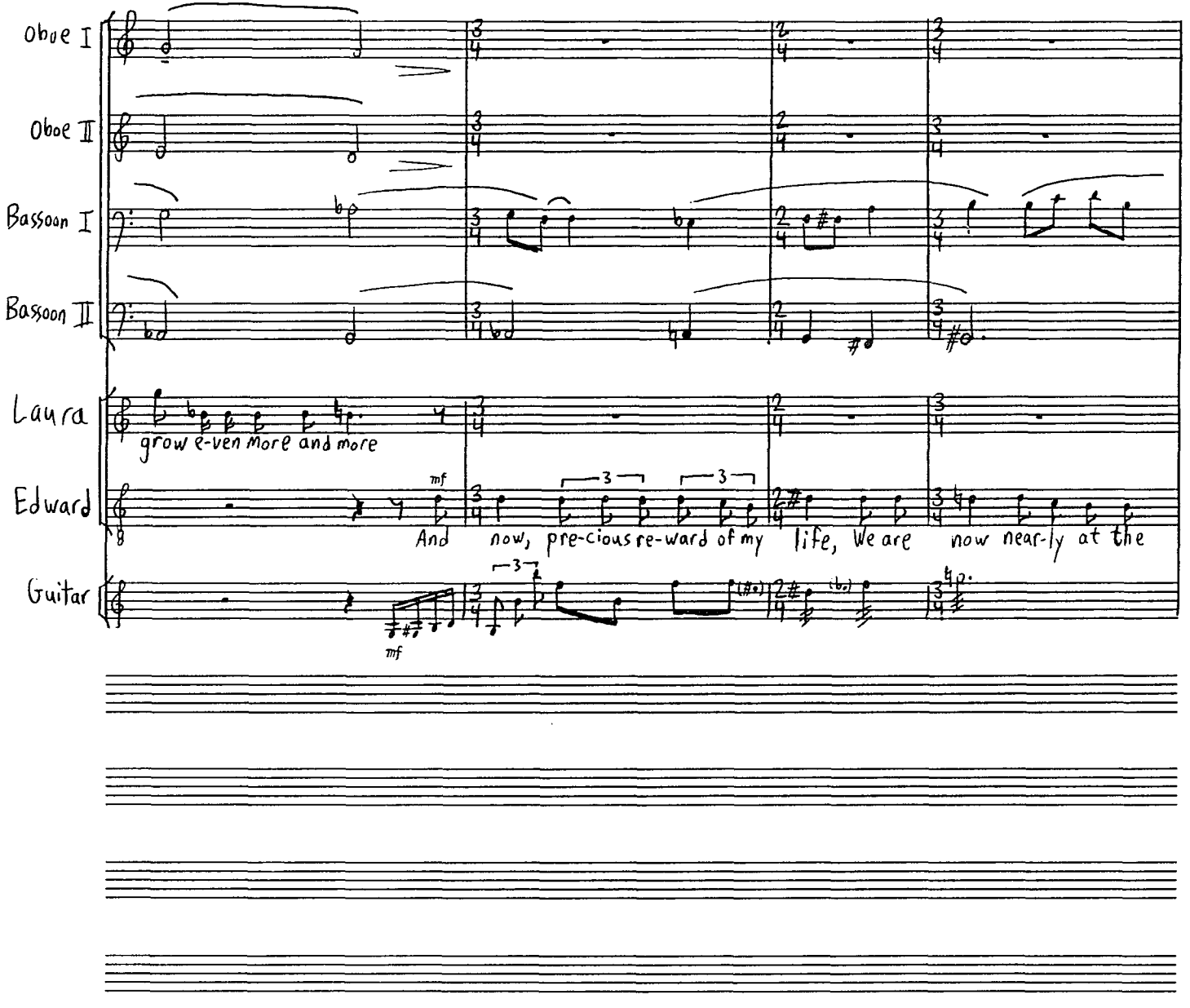

♩= 72
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
mp
mf
La-dy Do-ro-the-a is love-ly She is en- ga-ging She has pro- fessed her af- fec - tions

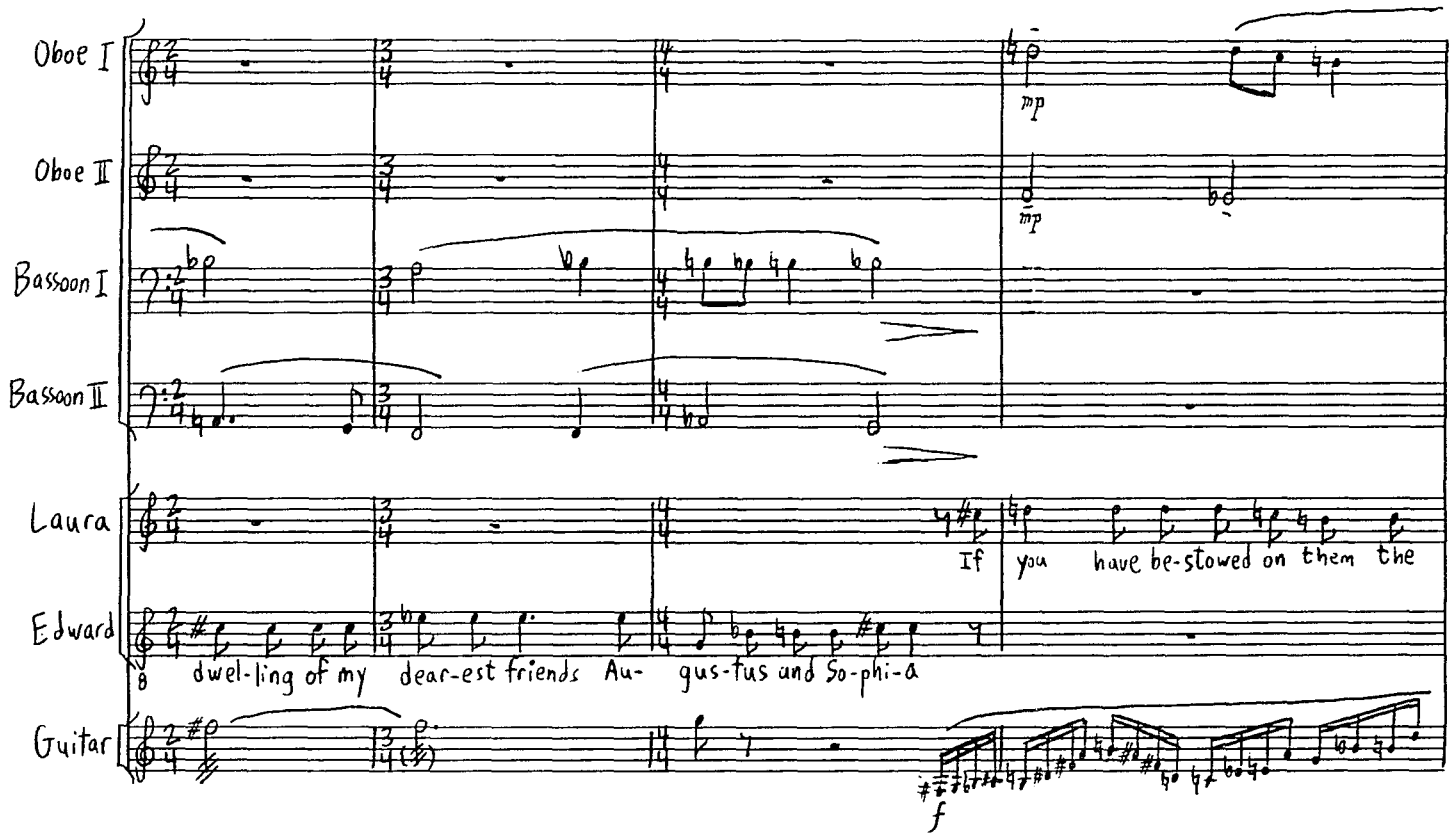

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
Piano
cresc.
f
ff
(Recollects)
I pre-fer no wo-man to her--
But your base plans I laugh to scorn
Ped.
*

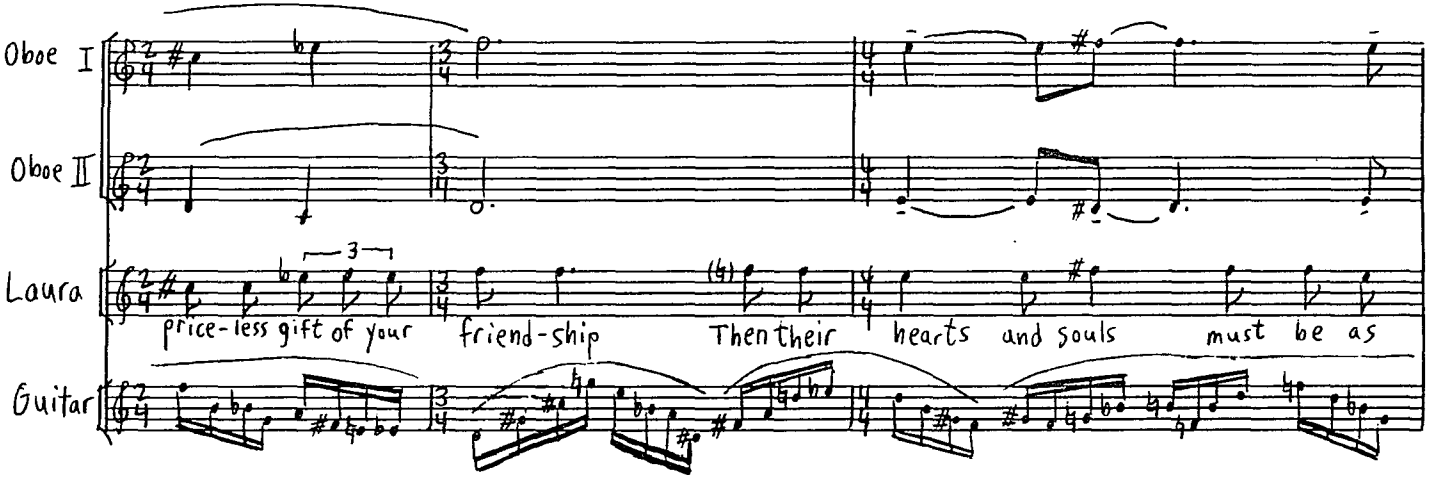

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
No, No, No!
Ne-ver shall I sub-mit my-self to your shal-low hol-low de-sign
I shall re-main

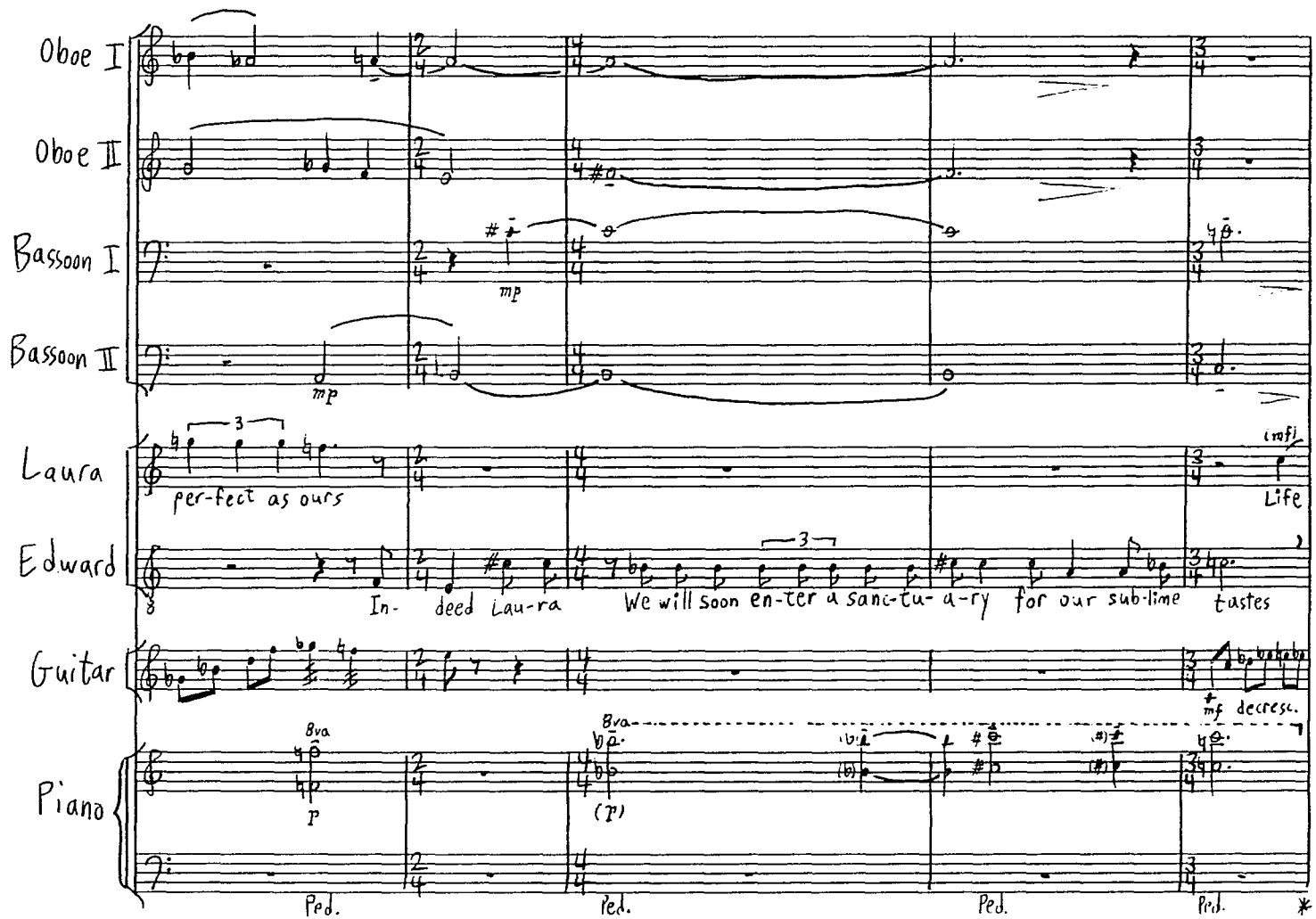

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
mf cresc.
f
mp
free Un-tram-meled Un- bound And will trust in my in- he-rent splen-dour of Cha-rac-ter"
(mf)

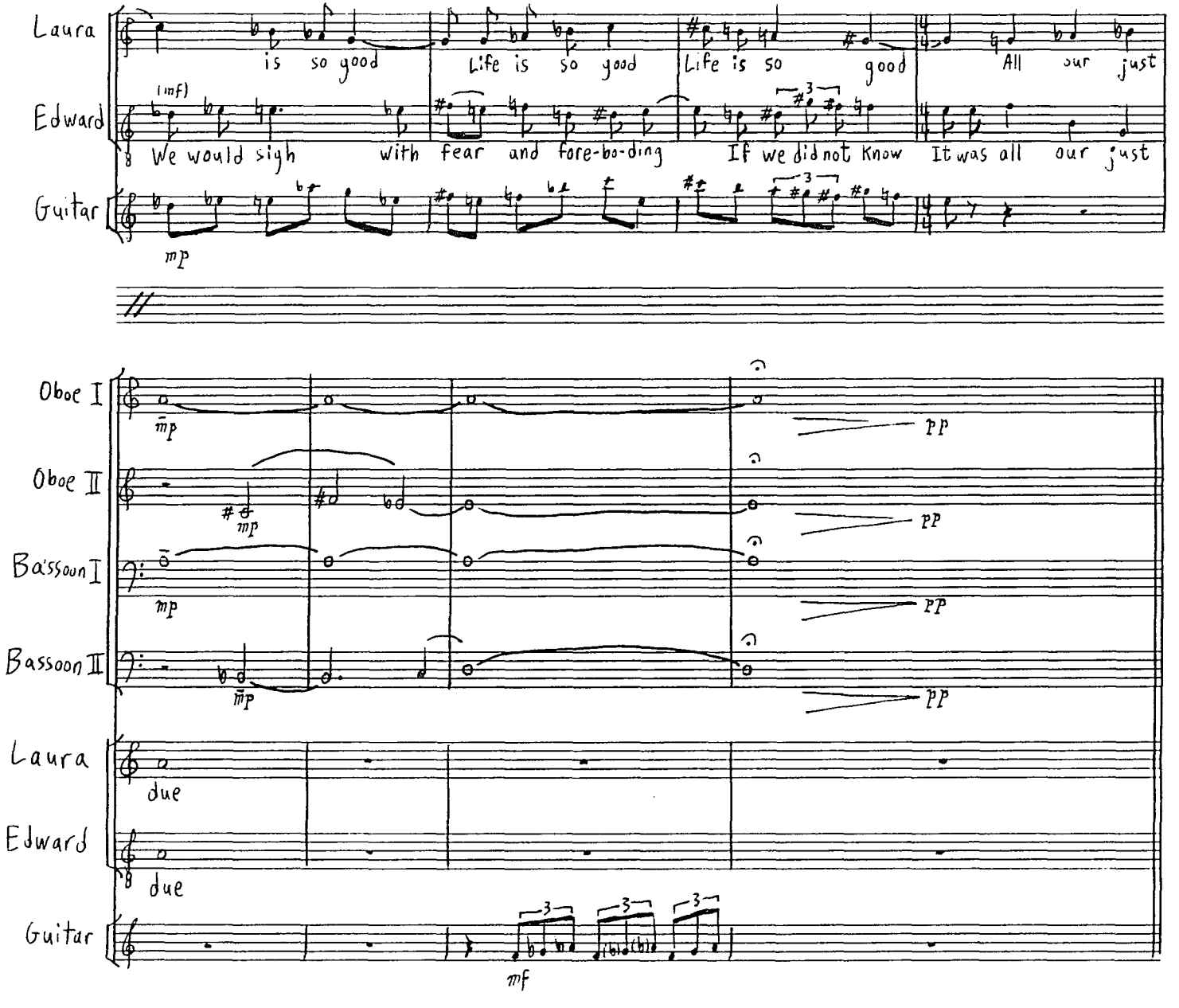

♩=72
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
mp
cresc.
mf
What ad-mira-ble he-ro-i-sm
What man-li-ness of re-ply
Lit-tle did I think my hap-pi-ness in you could


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
grow e-ven more and more
Edward
mf
And now, pre-cious re-ward of my life, We are now near-ly at the
Guitar
mf

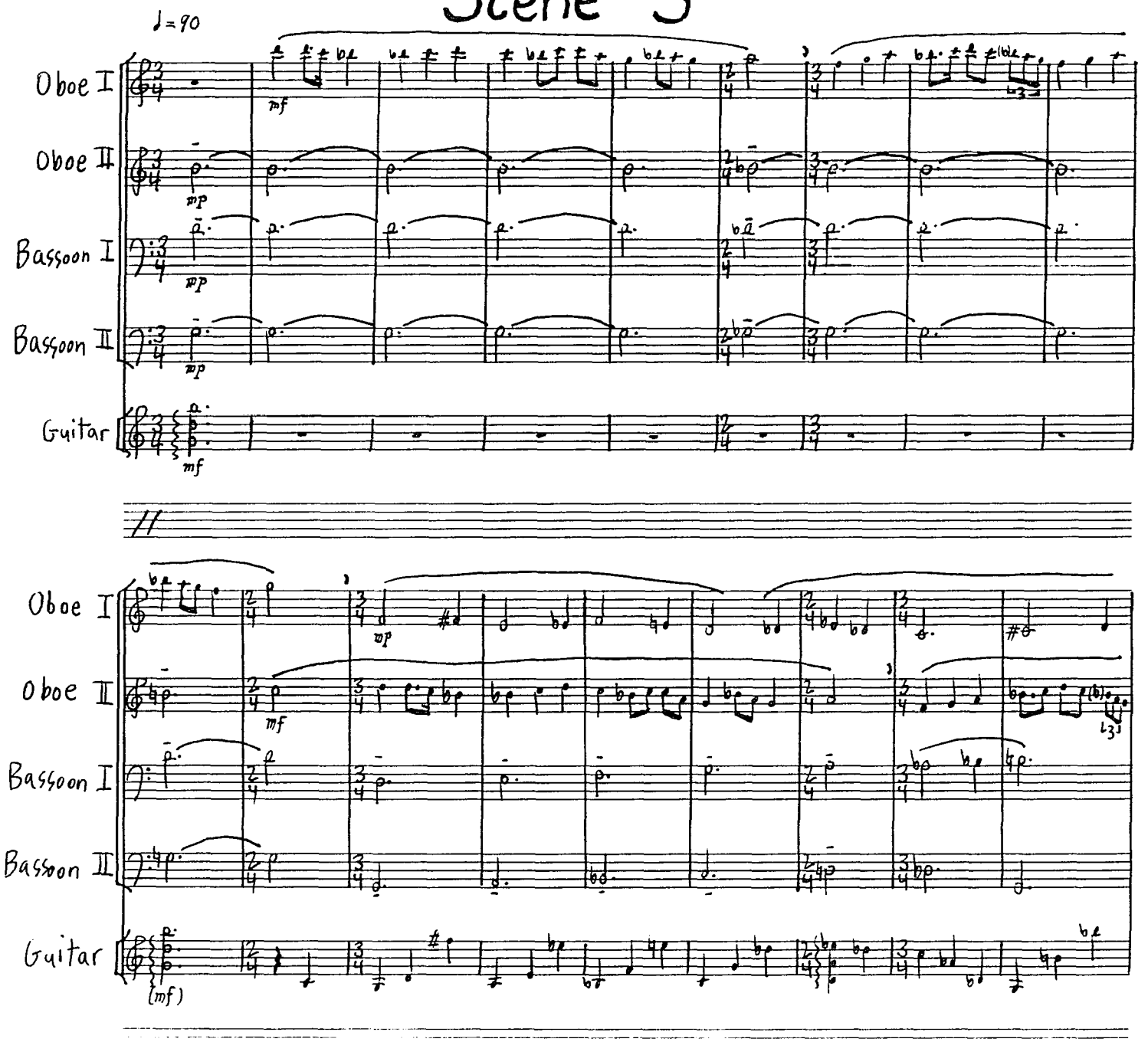

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
mp
mp
If you have be-stowed on them the
dwel-ling of my dear-est friends Au- gus-tus and So-phi-a
f

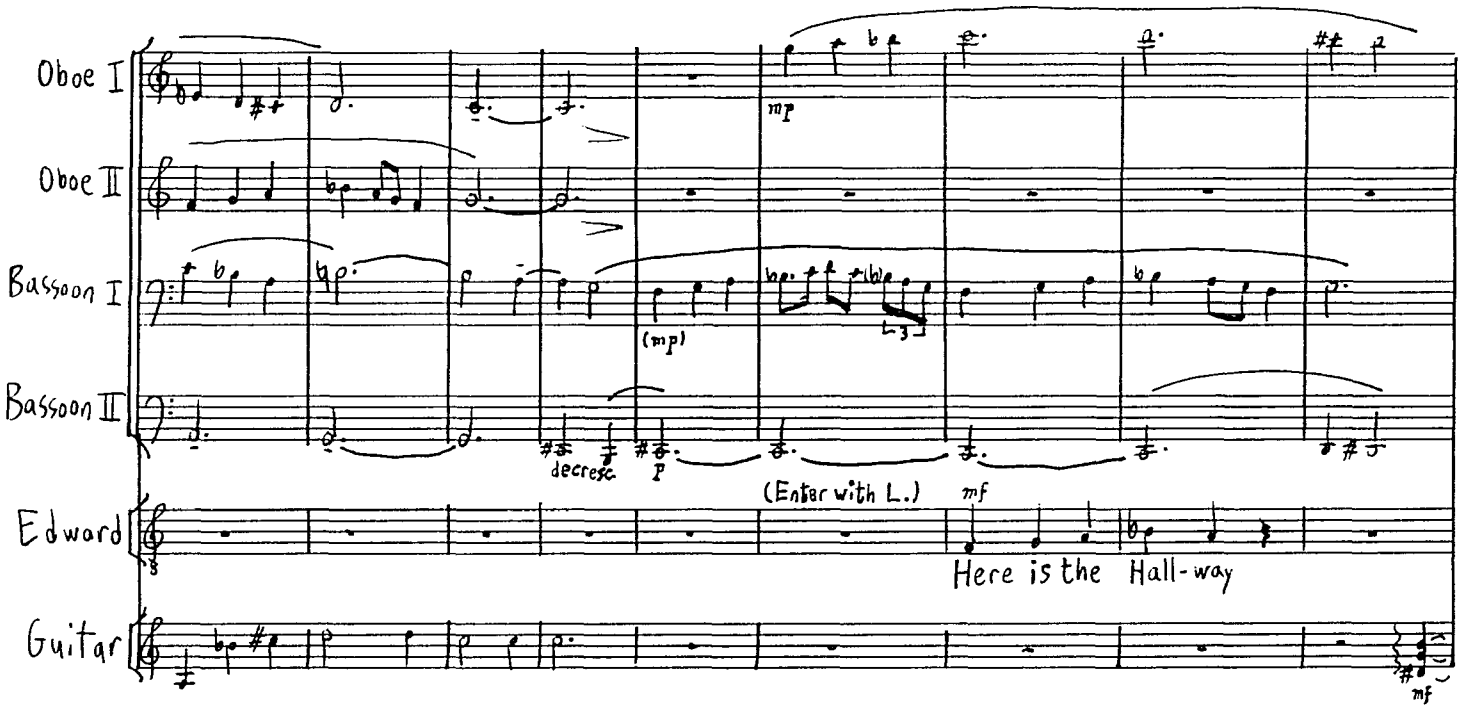

Oboe I
Oboe II
Laura
Guitar
3
price-less gift of your
friend-ship
Then their
hearts
and souls
must be as

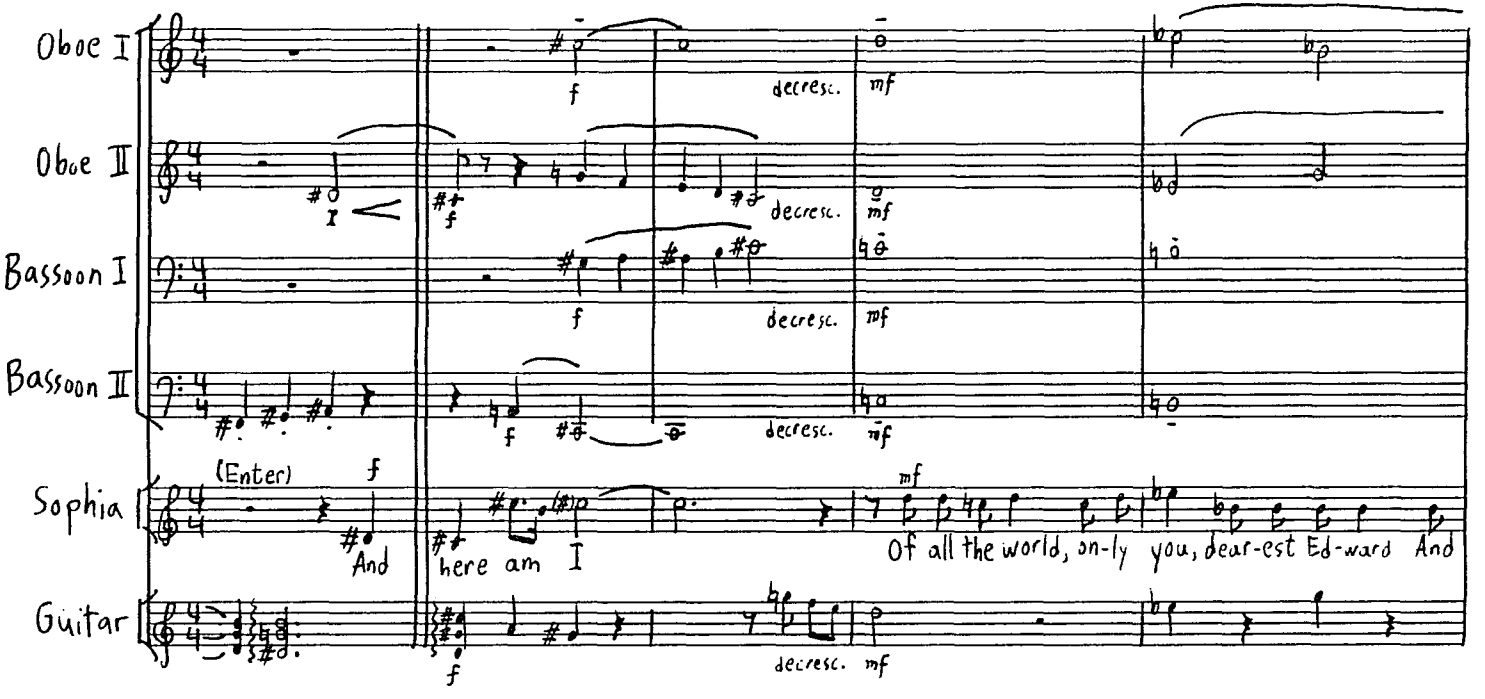

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
Piano
mp
per-fect as ours
Life
In- deed Lau-ra
We will soon en-ter a sanc-tu- a-ry for our sub-lime tastes
mf decresc.
8va
Ped.

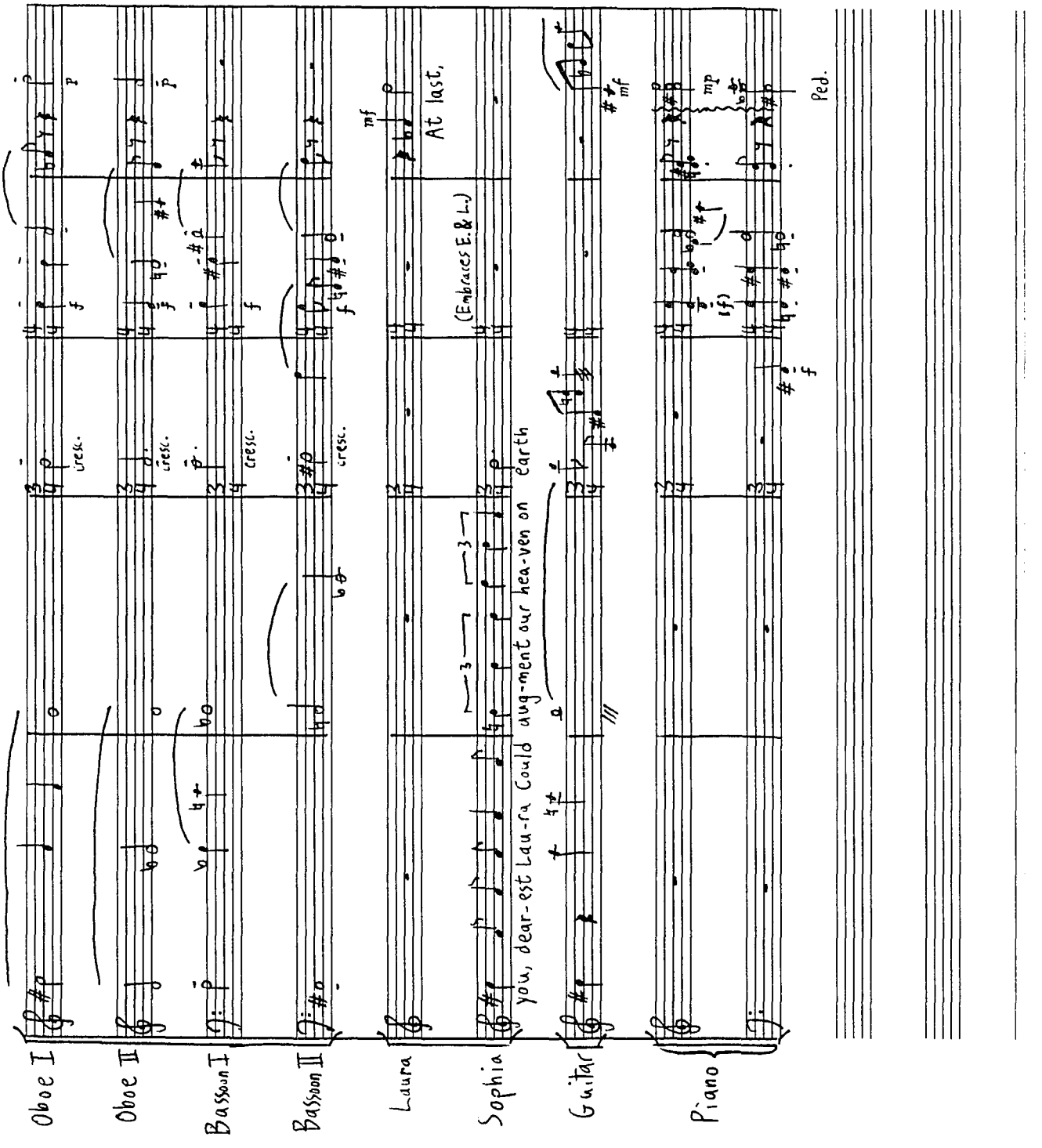

Laura
is so good
Life is so good
Life is so good
All our just
Edward
(mf)
We would sigh with fear and fore-bo-ding
If we did not Know
It was all our just
Guitar
mp
Oboe I
mp
pp
Oboe II
mp
pp
Bassoon I
mp
pp
Bassoon II
mp
pp
Laura
due
Edward
due
Guitar
mf

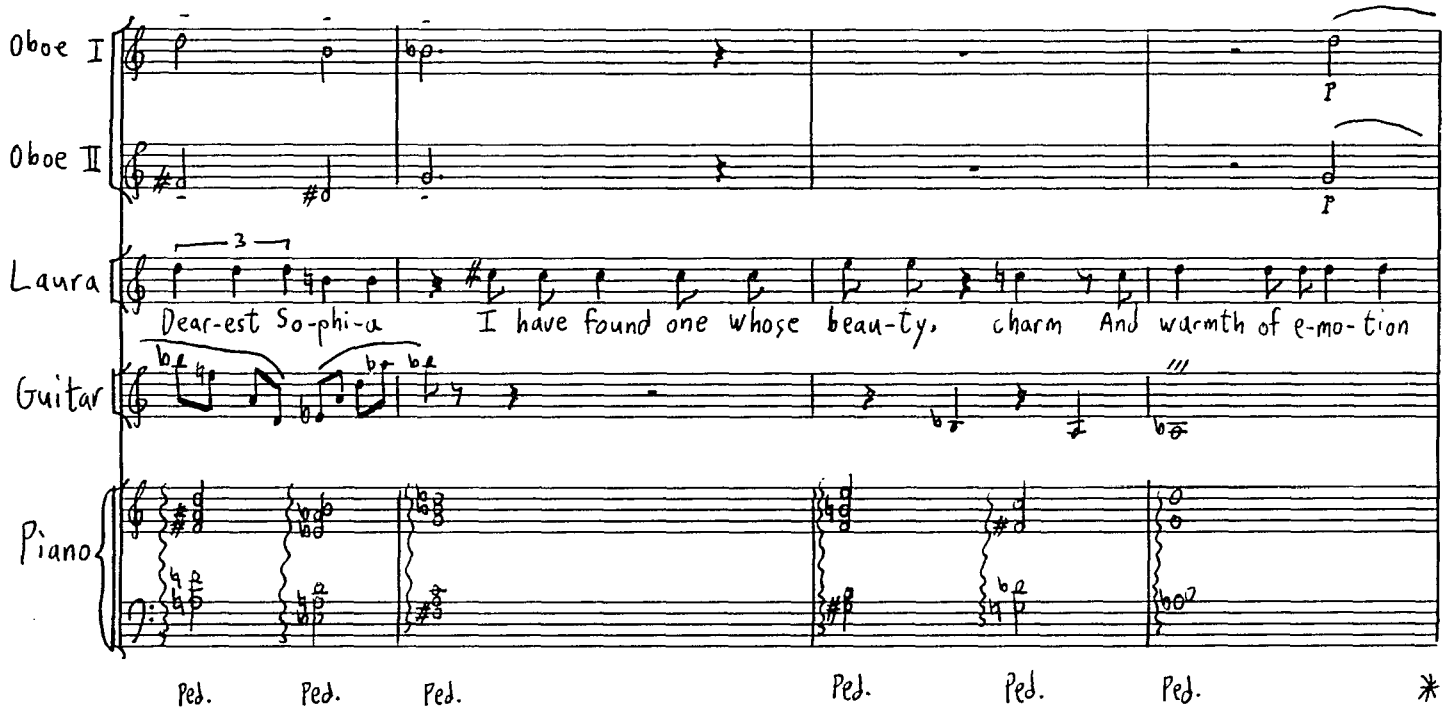
Scene 3

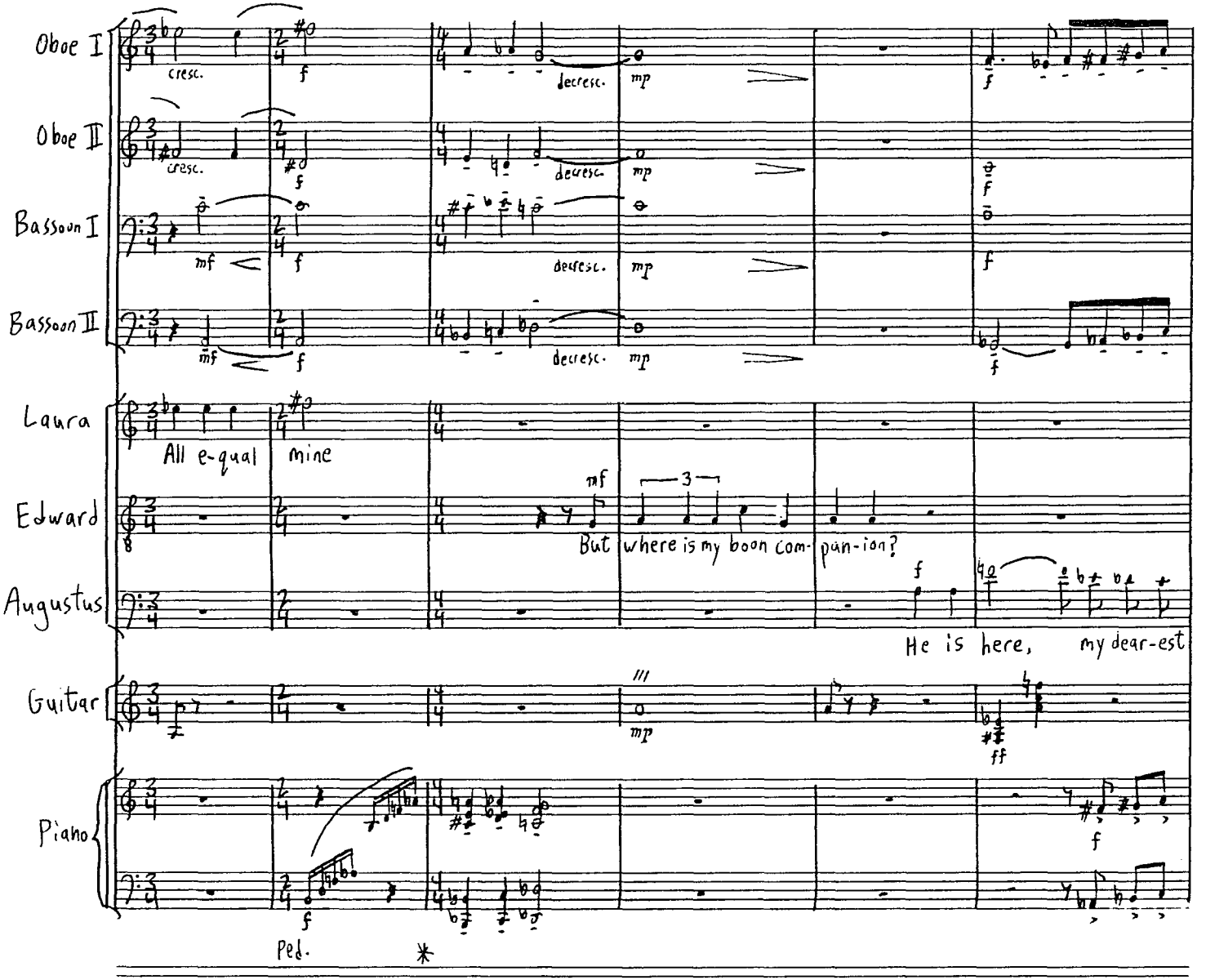

♩=90
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
mf
mp
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
mp
mf
(mf)

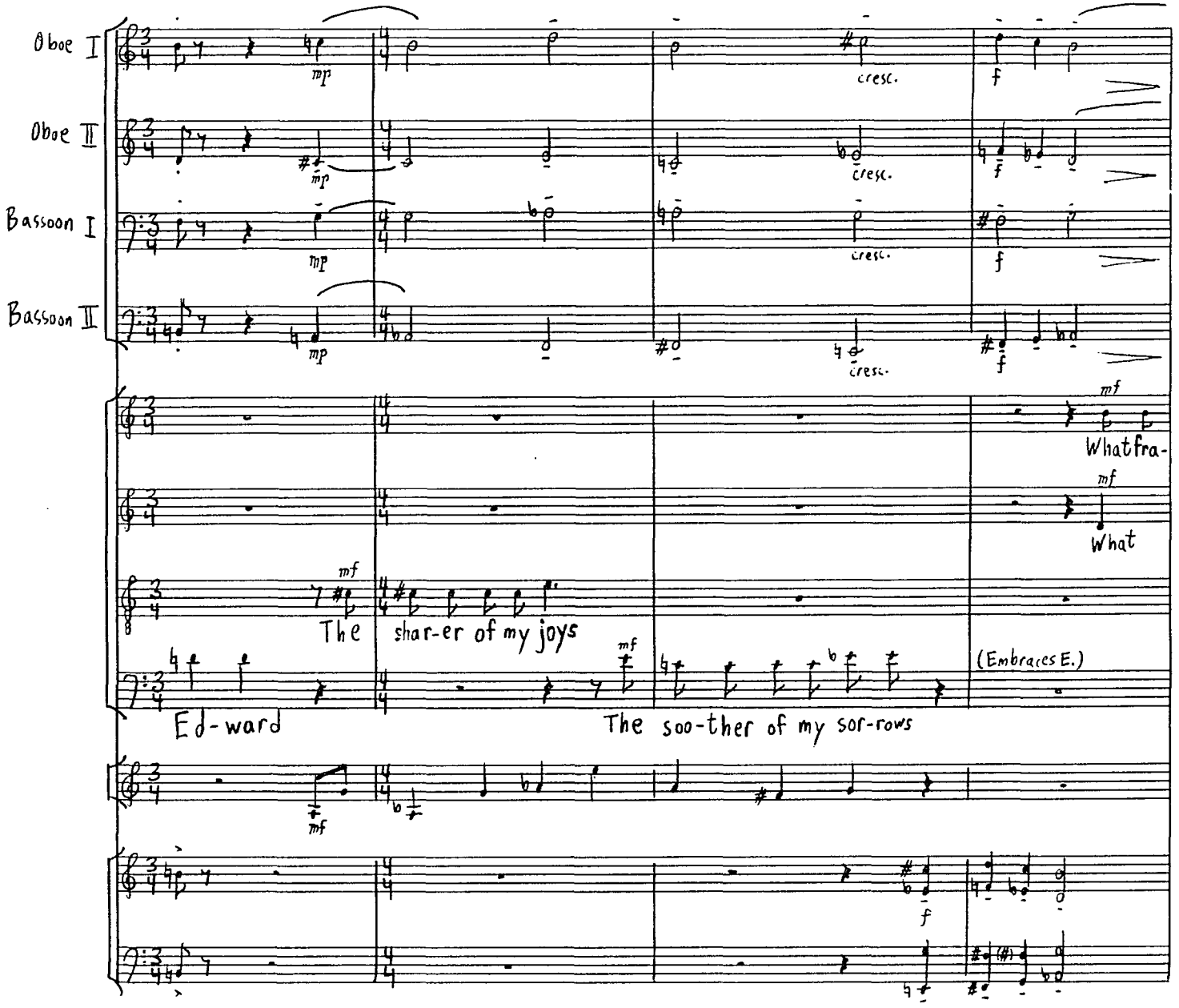

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
mp
(mp)
decresc.
p
(Enter with L.)
mf
Here is the Hall-way
mf

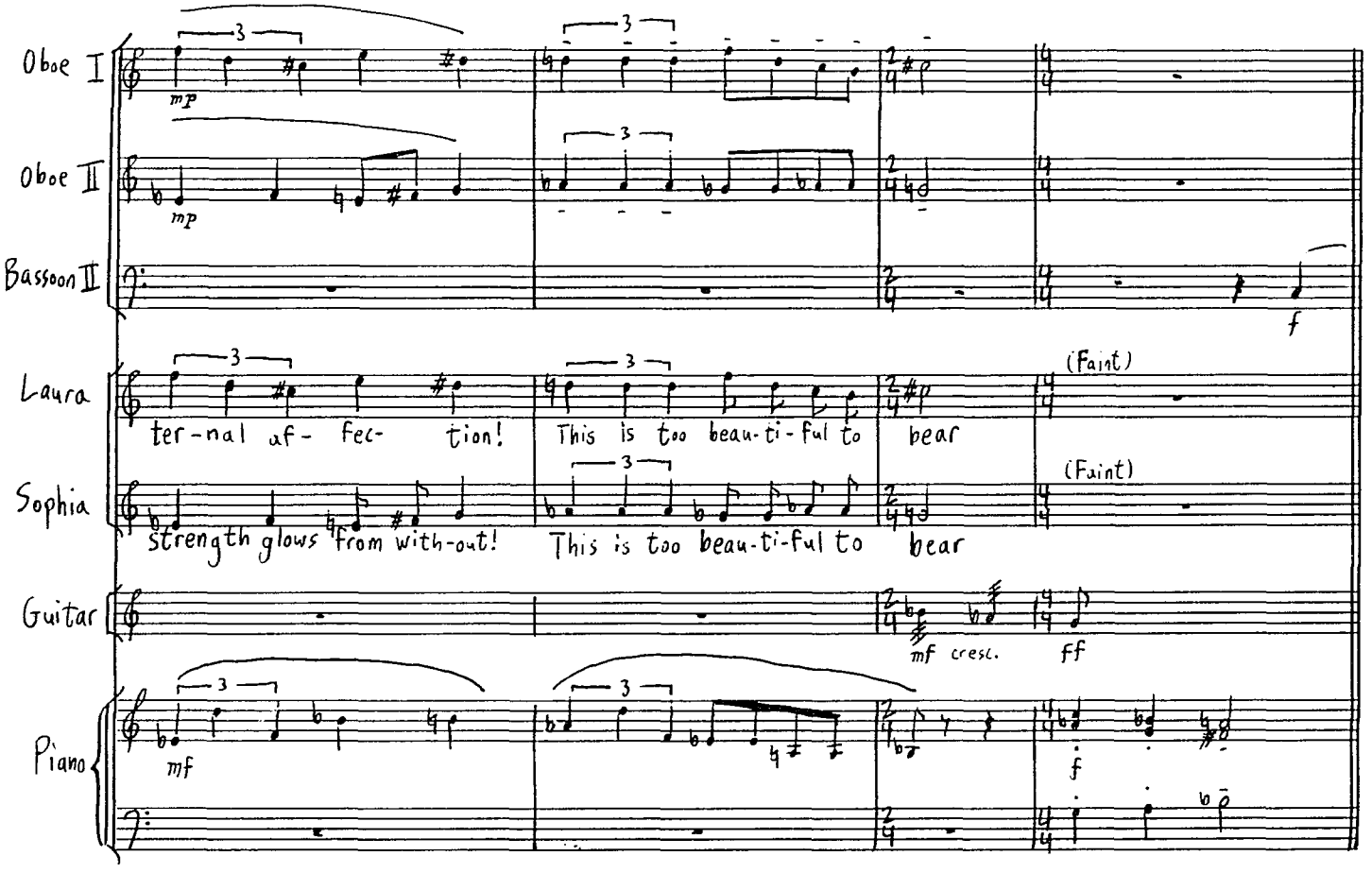

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Guitar
(Enter)
f
And
here am I
Of all the world, on-ly you, dear-est Ed-ward And
decresc.
mf

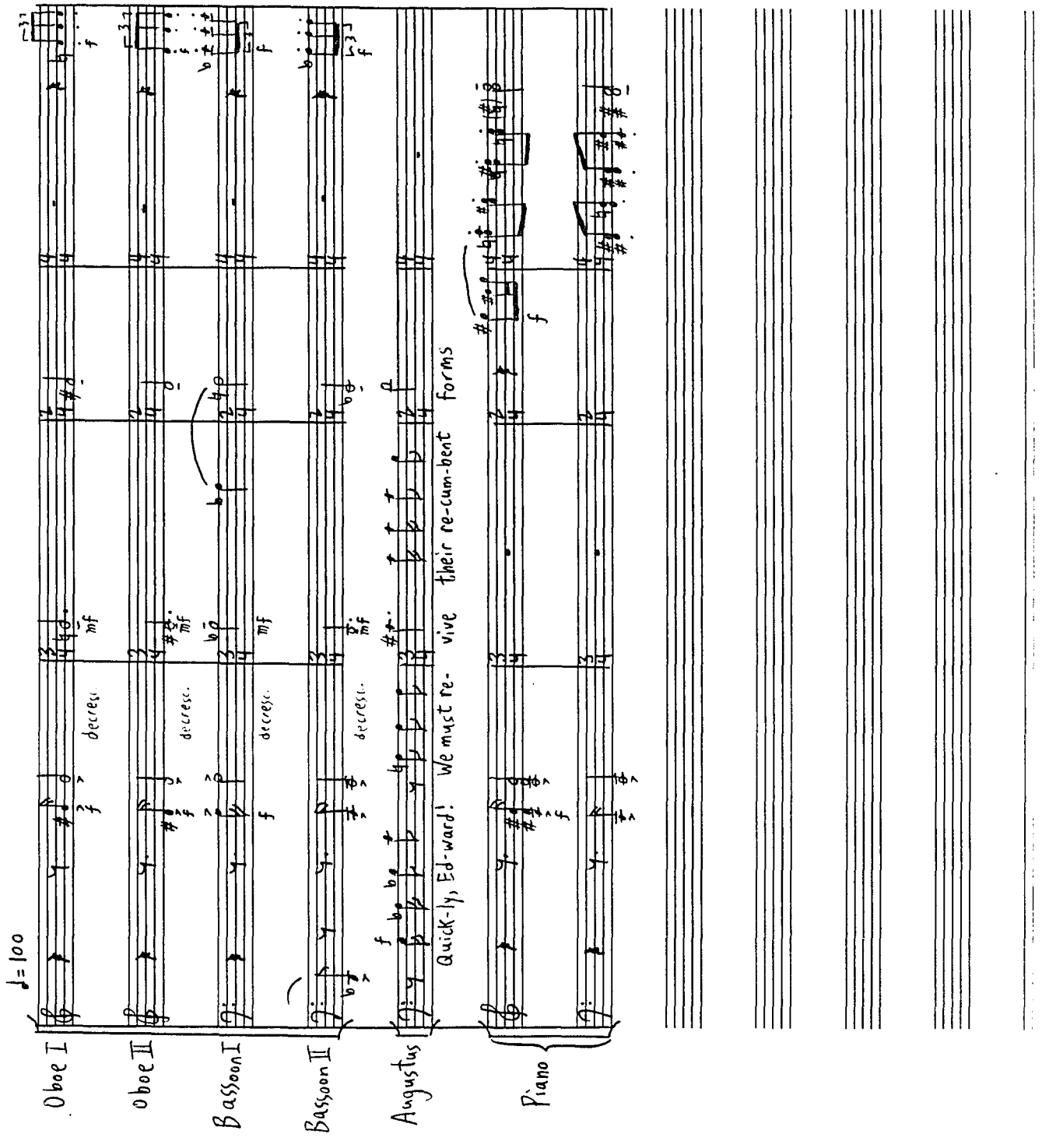

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
cresc.
mf
At last,
(Embraces E. & L.)
you, dear-est Lau-ra Could aug-ment our hea-ven on earth
mp
Ped.

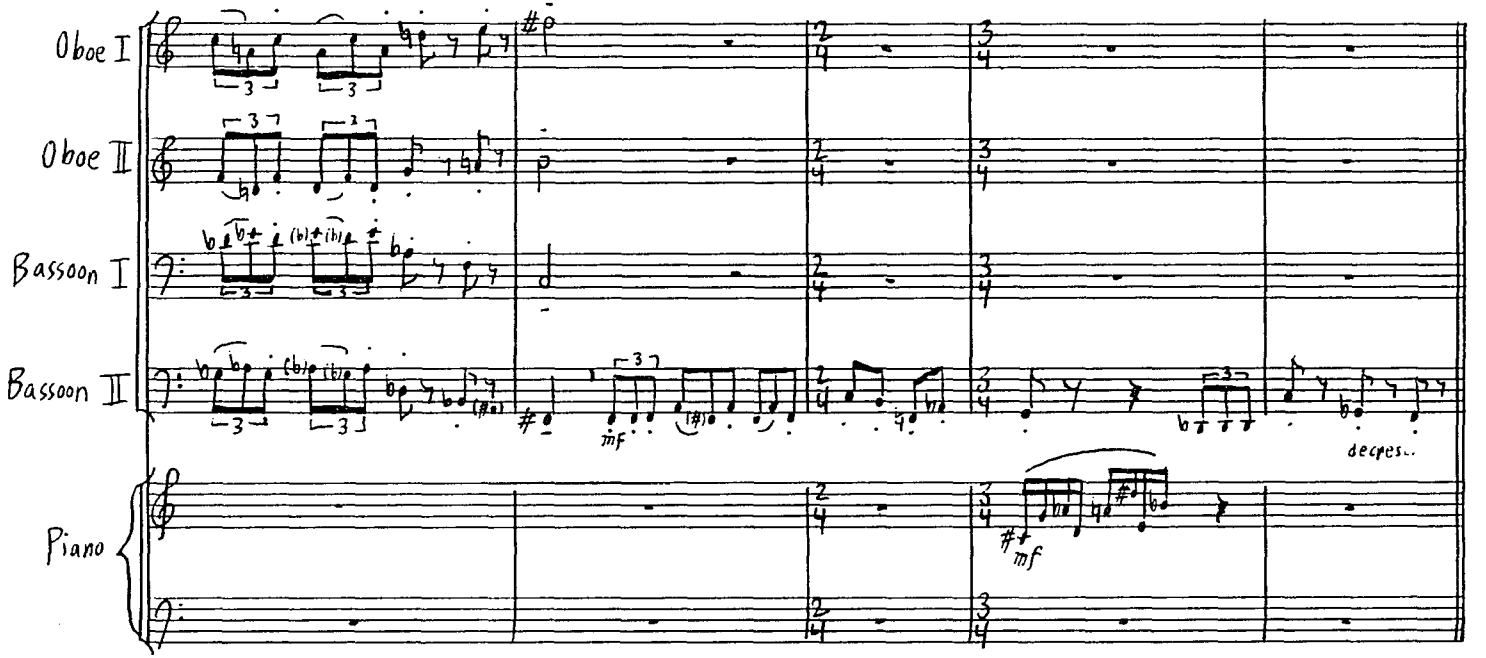

Oboe I
Oboe II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
Dear-est So-phi-a I have found one whose beau-ty, charm And warmth of e-mo-tion
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

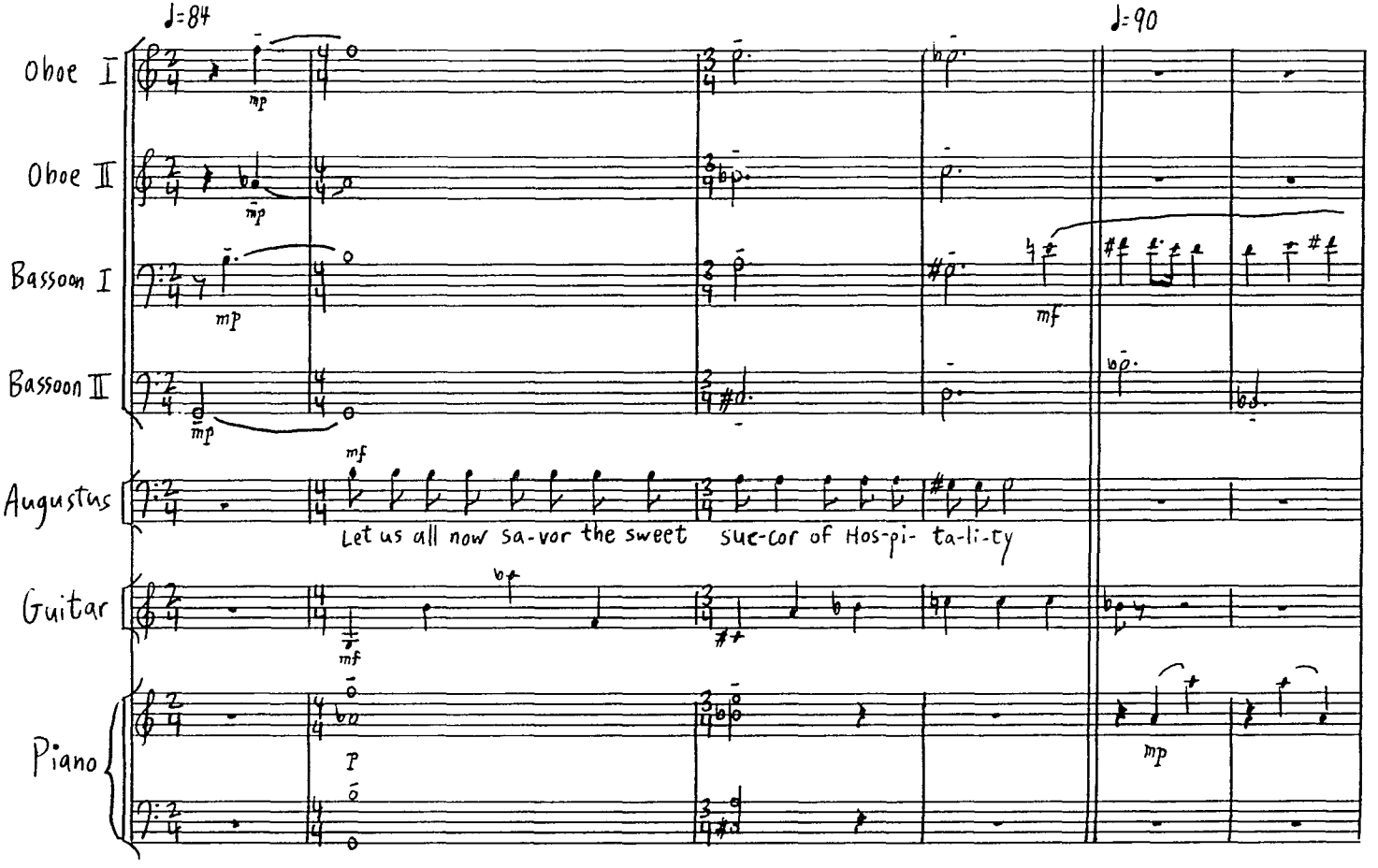

Oboe I
cresc.
f
decresc.
mp
Oboe II
cresc.
f
decresc.
mp
Bassoon I
mf
f
decresc.
mp
Bassoon II
mf
f
decresc.
mp
Laura
All e-qual
mine
Edward
mf
But
where is my boon com-
pan-ion?
Augustus
f
He is here,
my dear-est
Guitar
mp
ff
Piano
f
Ped.
f

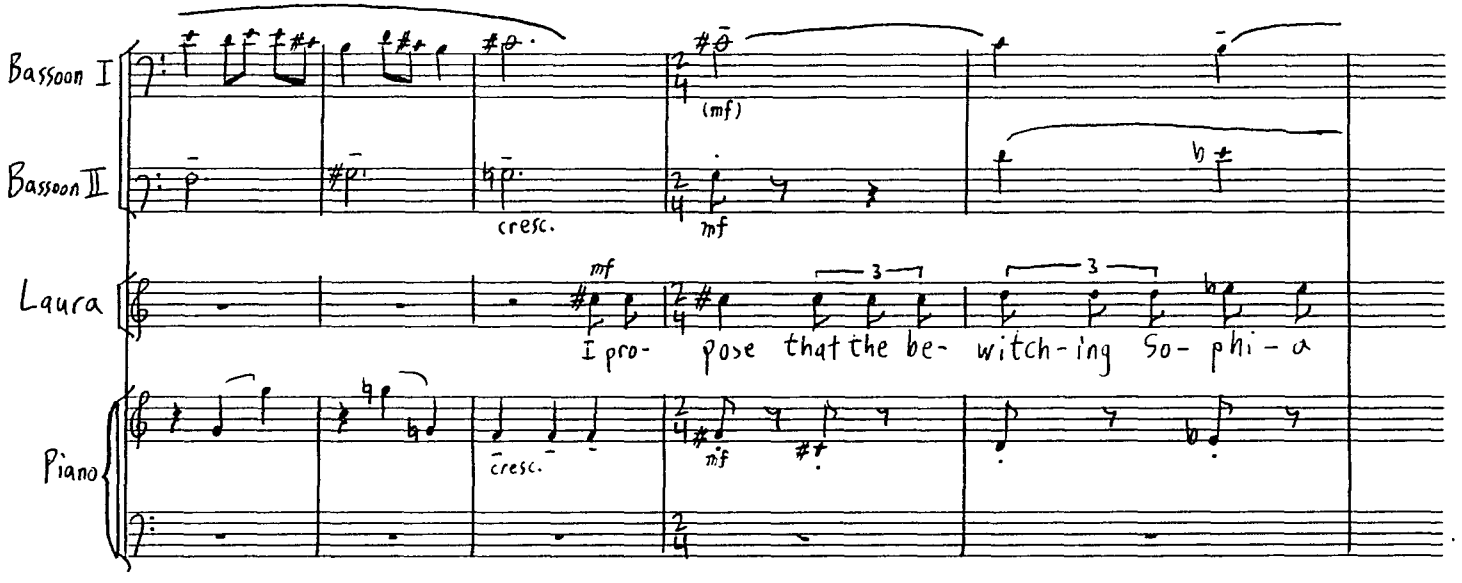

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
mp
cresc.
f
mf
What fra-
What
The
shar-er of my joys
Ed-ward
The soo-ther of my sor-rows
(Embraces E.)

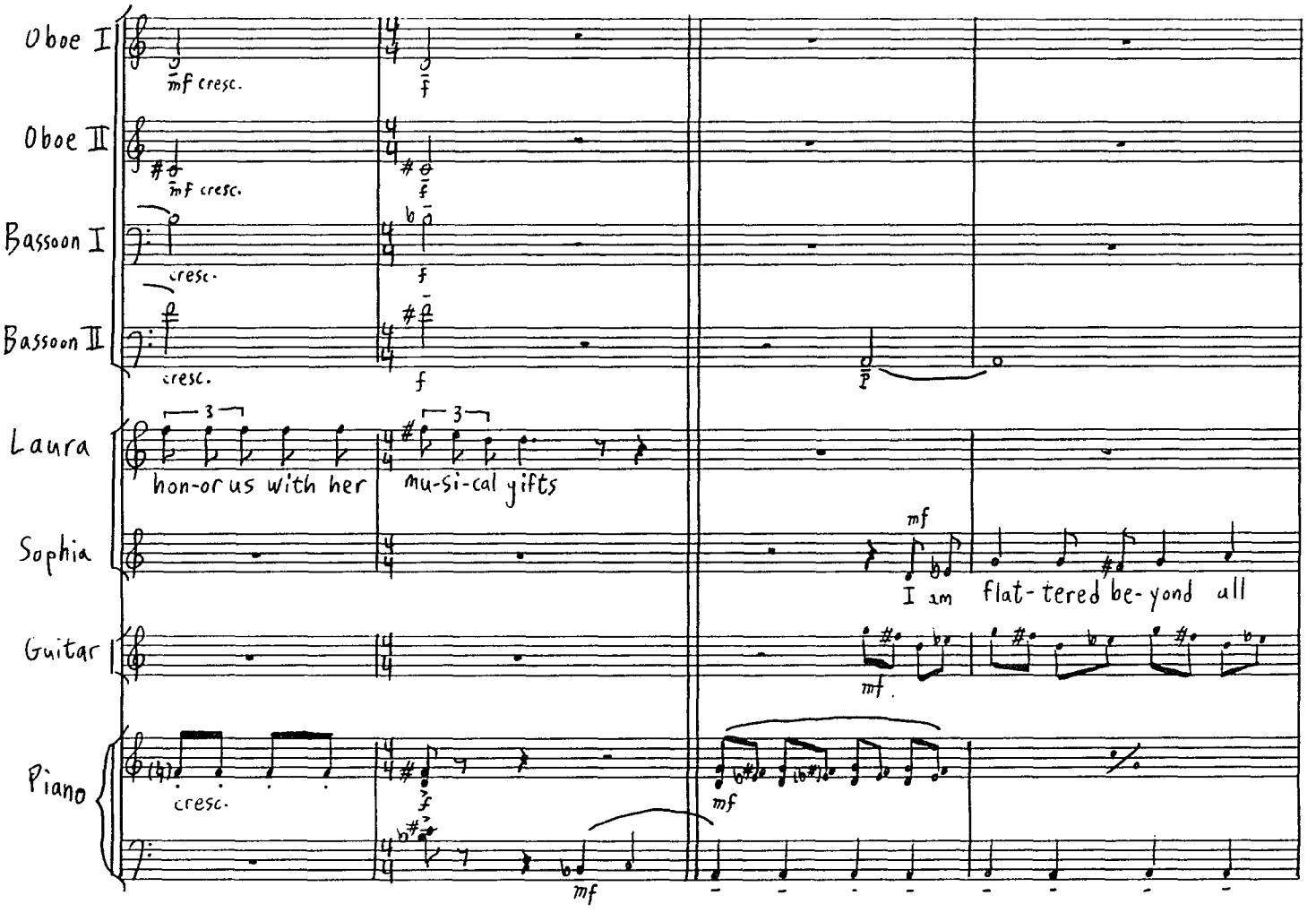

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
mp
mp
f
ter-nal af- fec- tion!
This is too beau-ti-ful to bear
(Faint)
strength glows from with-out!
This is too beau-ti-ful to bear
(Faint)
mf cresc.
ff
mf
f

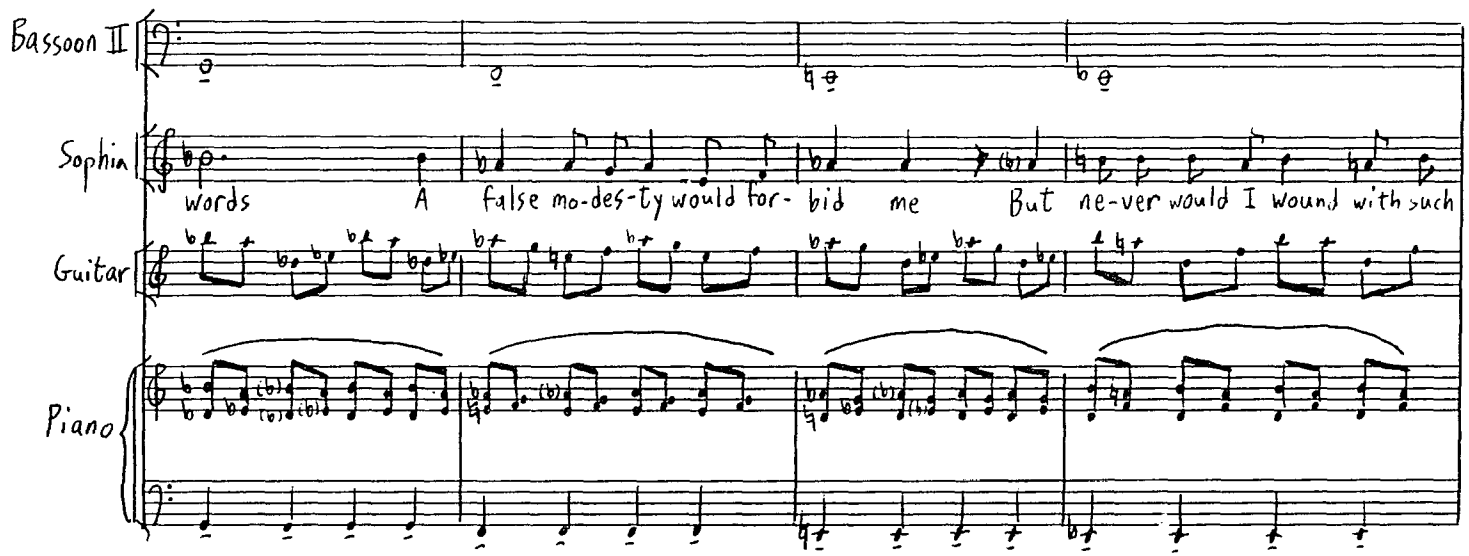

♩= 100
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Piano
Quick-ly, Ed-ward! We must re- vive their re-cum-bent forms
decresc.
mf
f
p

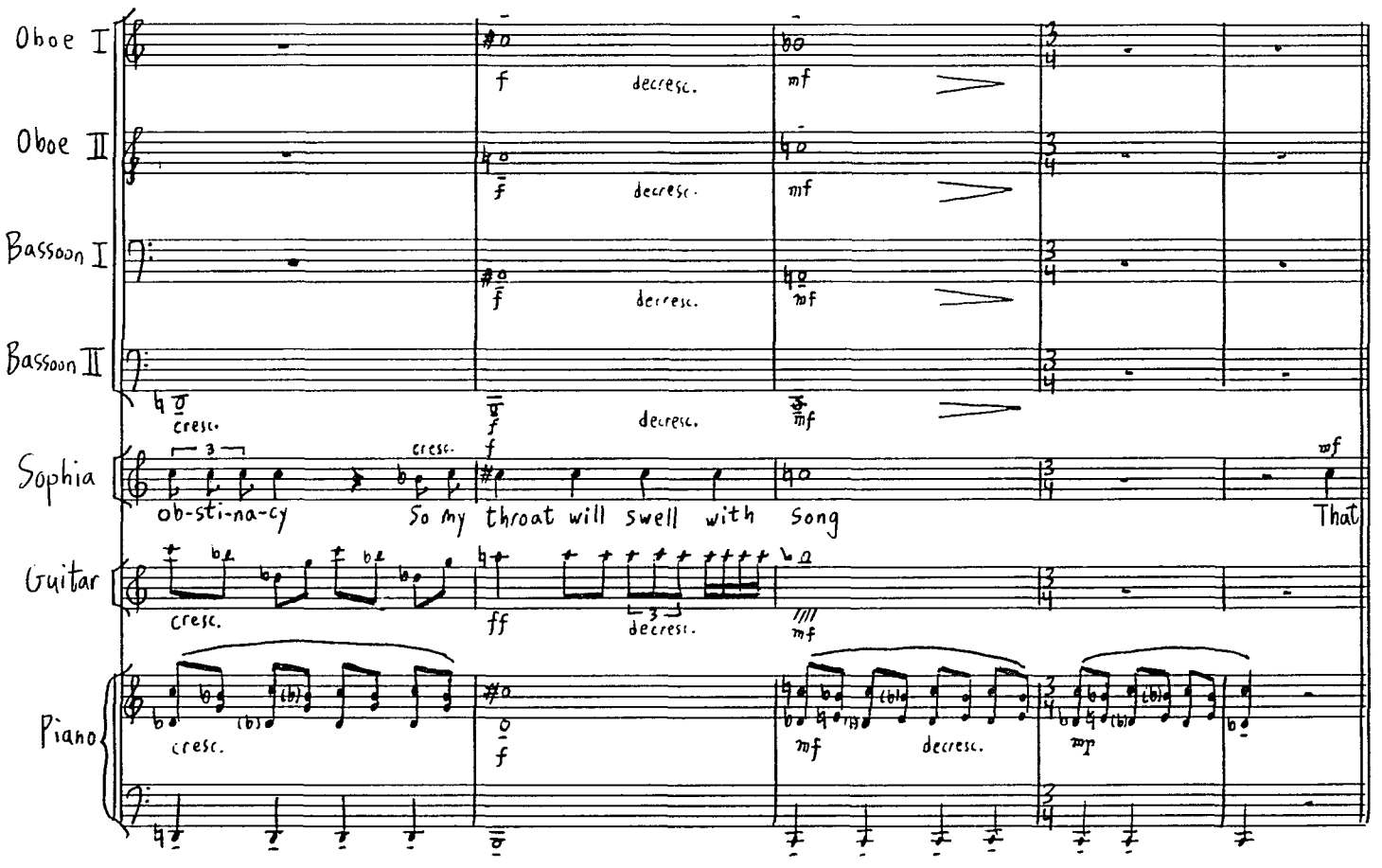

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Piano
mf
mf
decres.

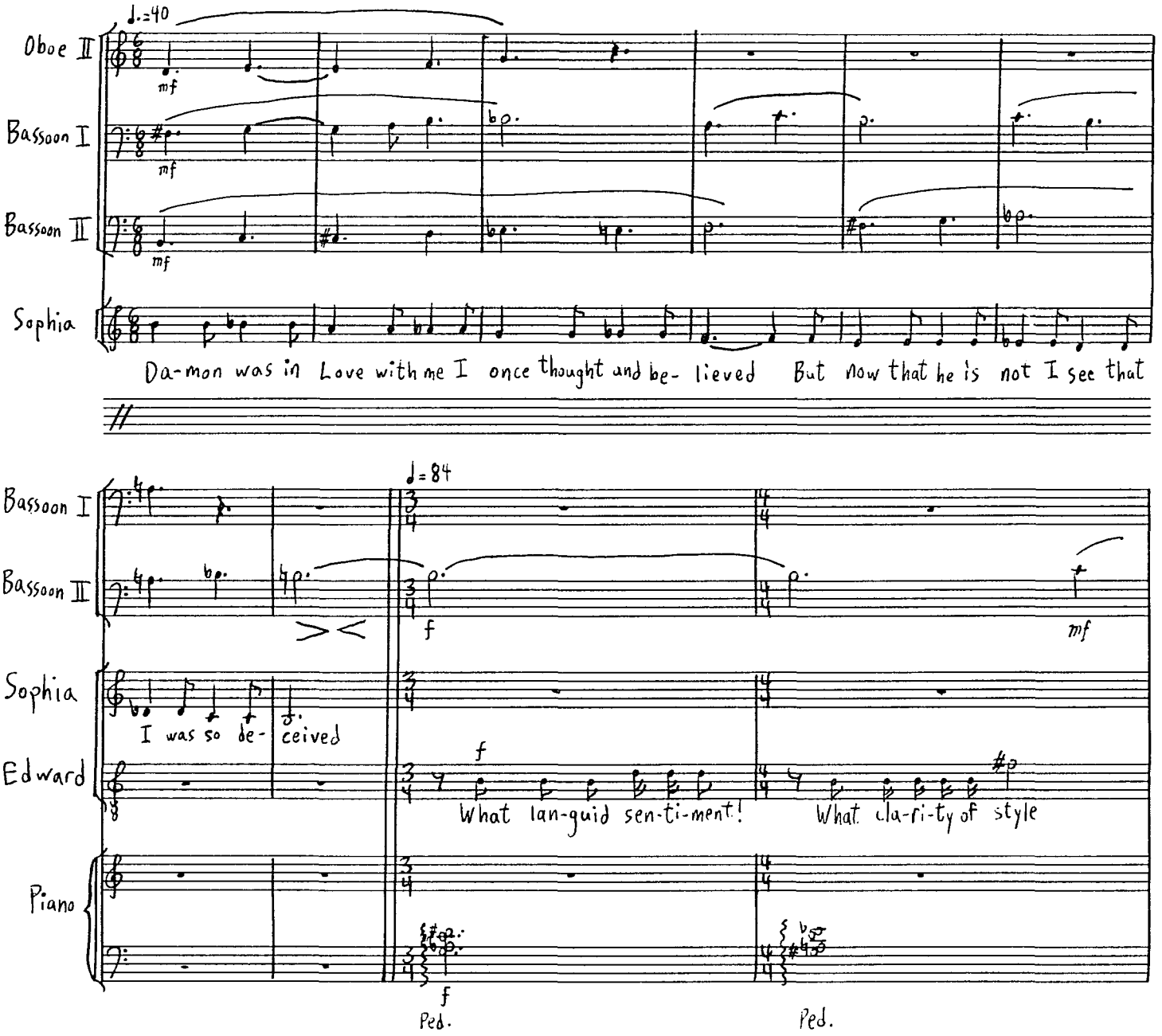

♩=84
♩=90
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
mp
mf
Let us all now sa-vor the sweet sue-cor of Hos-pi- ta-li-ty
P

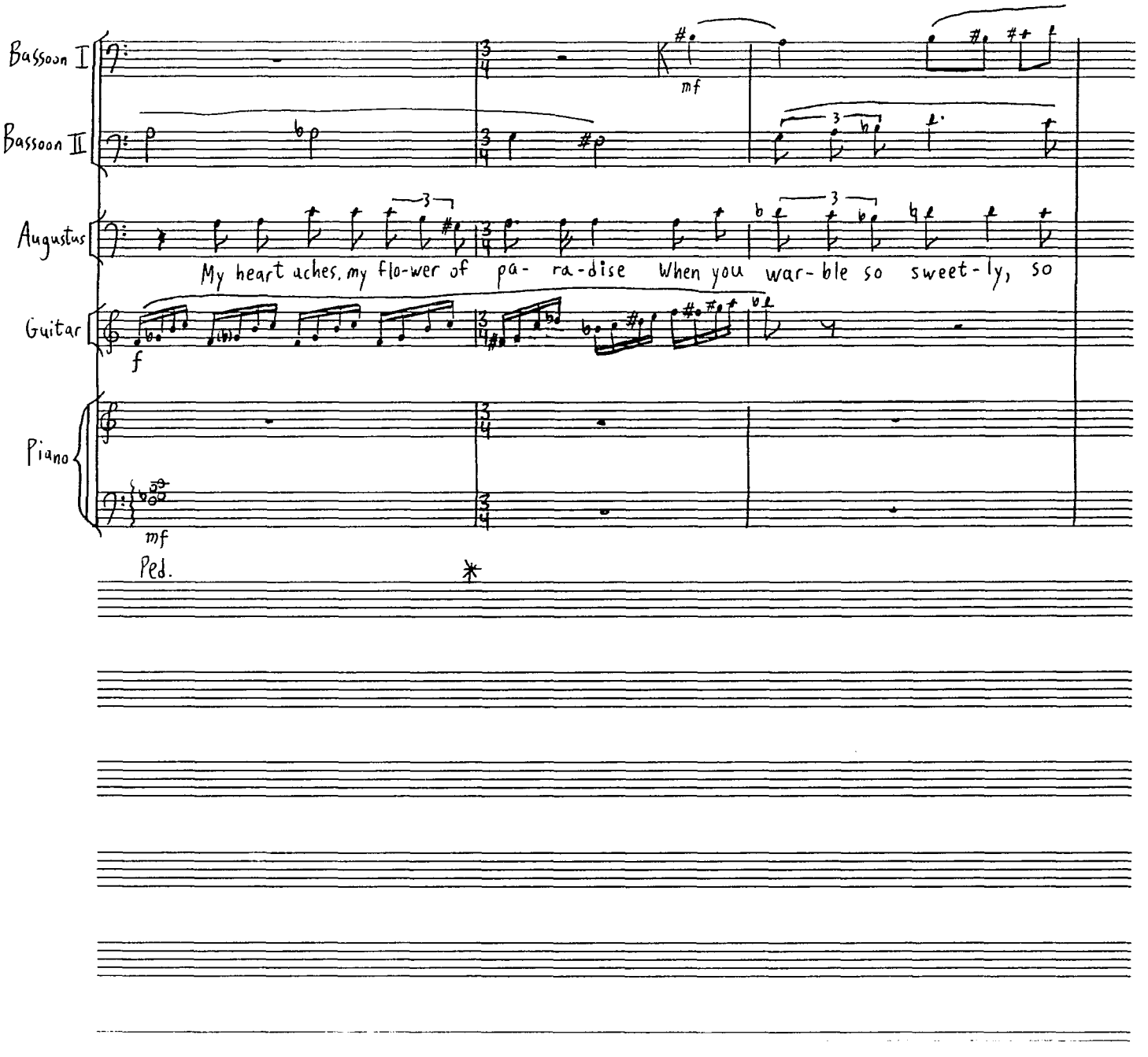

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
(mf)
cresc.
mf
3
3
I pro- pose that the be- witch-ing So- phi- a
cresc.
mf

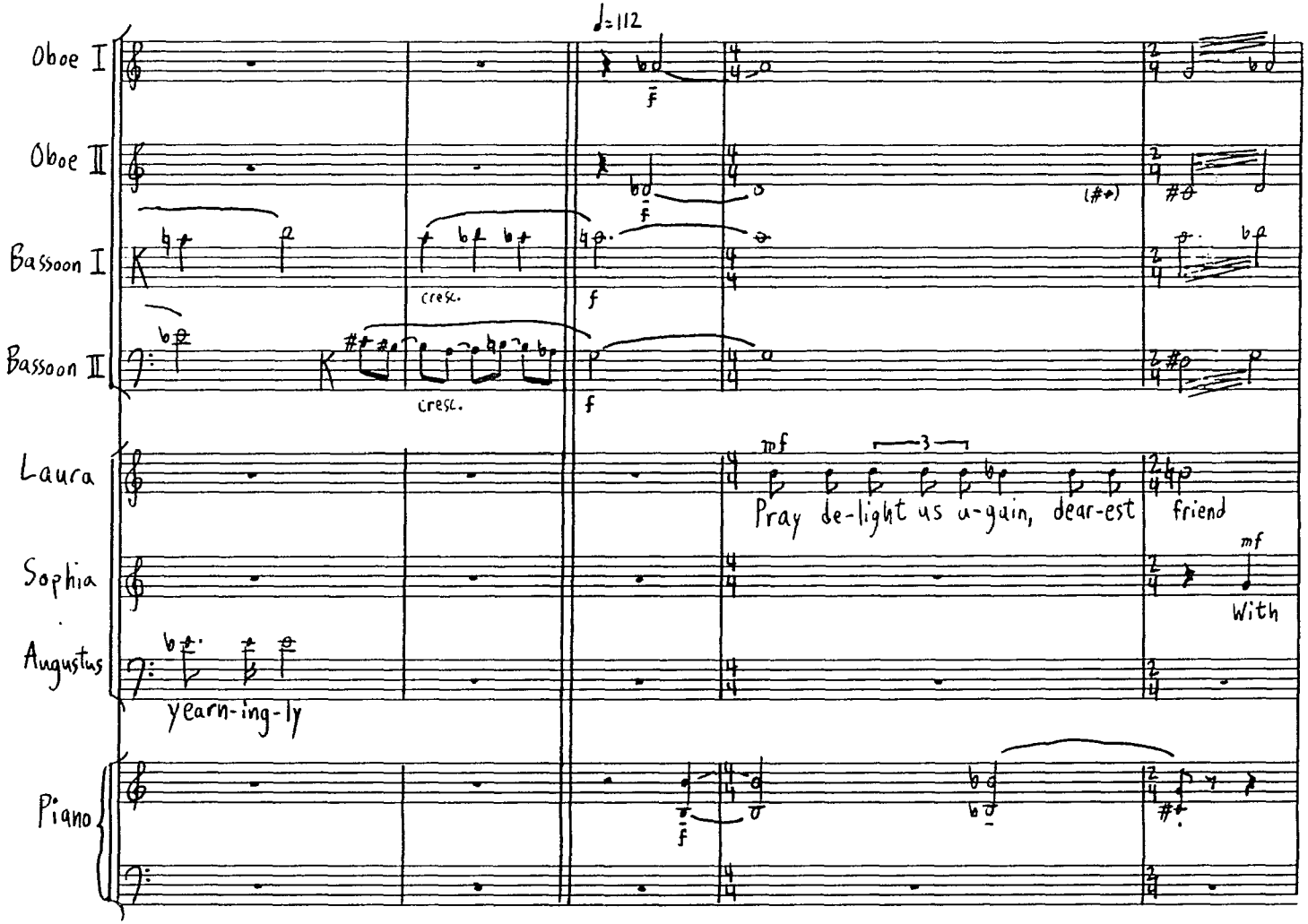

Oboe I
mf cresc.
f
Oboe II
mf cresc.
f
Bassoon I
cresc.
f
Bassoon II
cresc.
f
p
Laura
3
hon-or us with her
3
mu-si-cal gifts
Sophia
mf
I am flat-tered be-yond all
Guitar
mf
Piano
cresc.
f
mf
mf

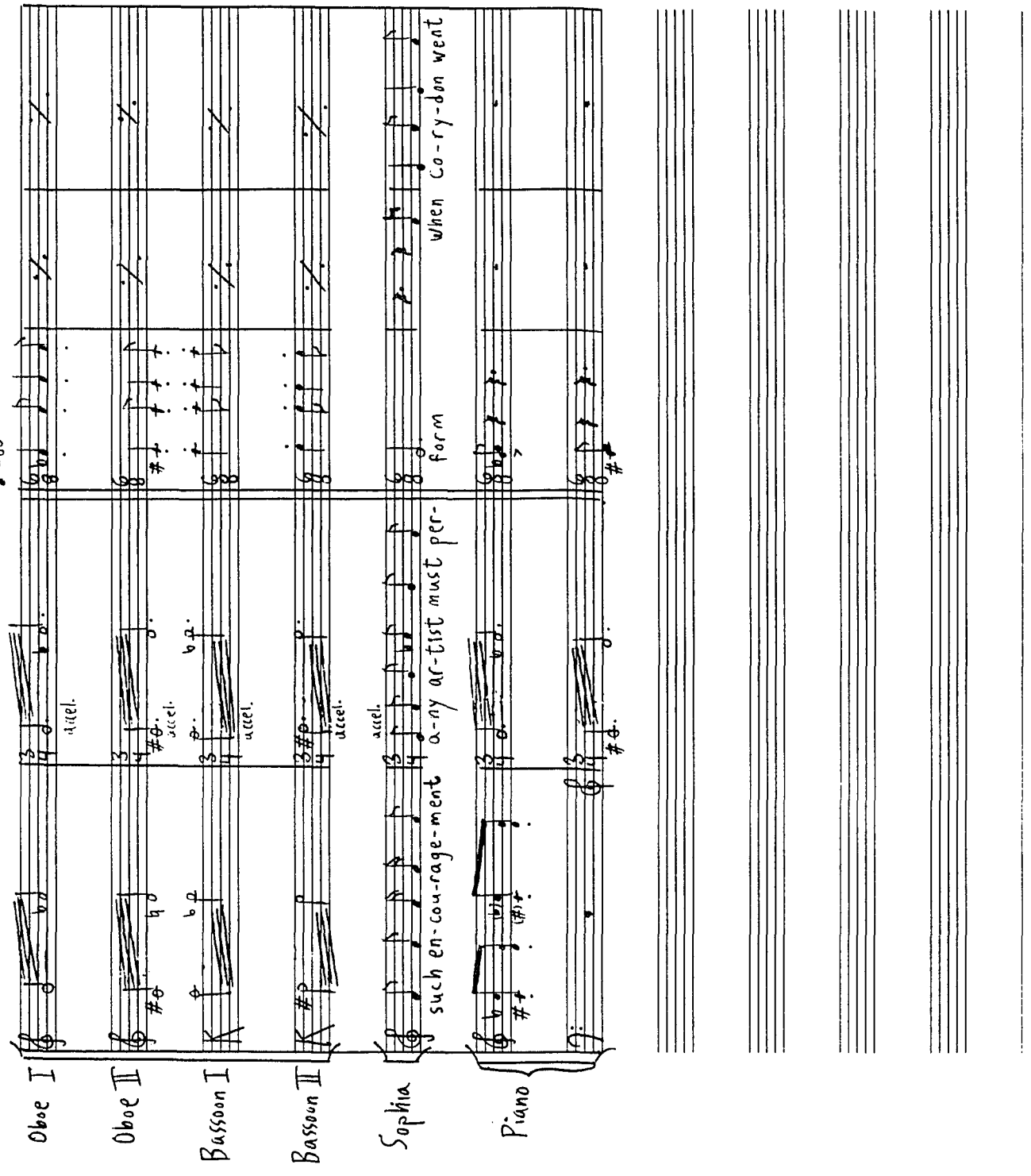

Bassoon II
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
words
A
false mo-des-ty would for-
bid
me
But
ne-ver would I wound with such

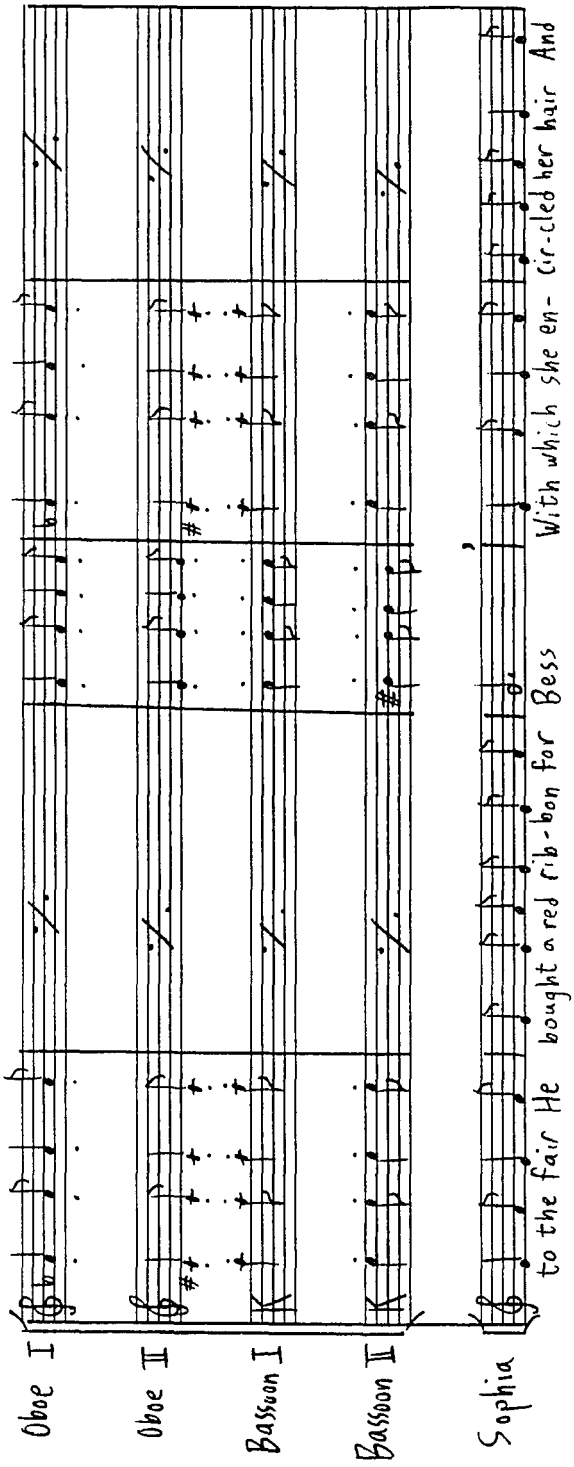

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
cresc.
decresc.
ob-sti-na-cy
So my throat will swell with song
That

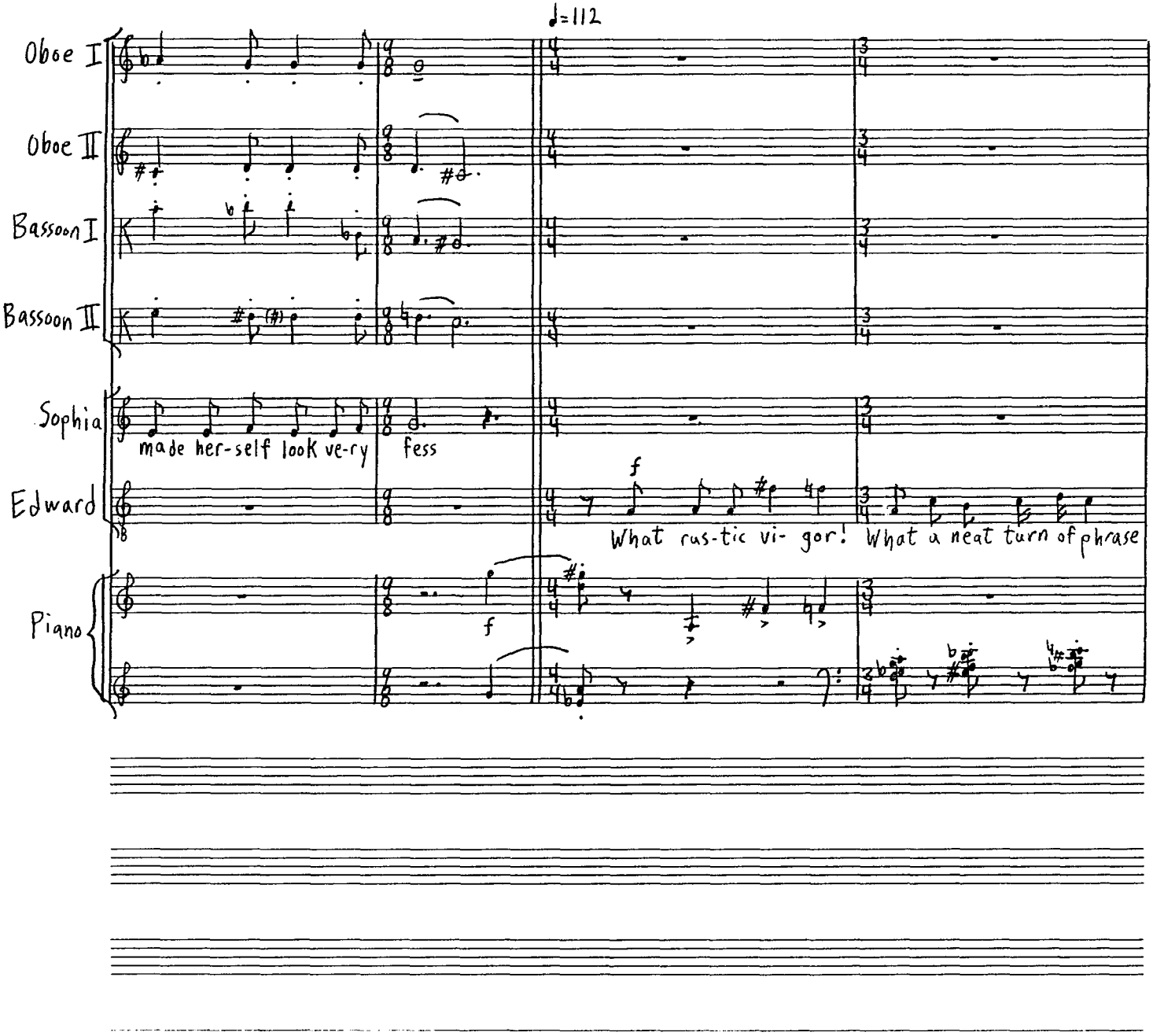

♩.=40
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
mf
Da-mon was in Love with me I once thought and be- lieved But now that he is not I see that
♩=84
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Edward
Piano
f
mf
I was so de- ceived
What lan-guid sen-ti-ment!
What cla-ri-ty of style
Ped.
Ped.

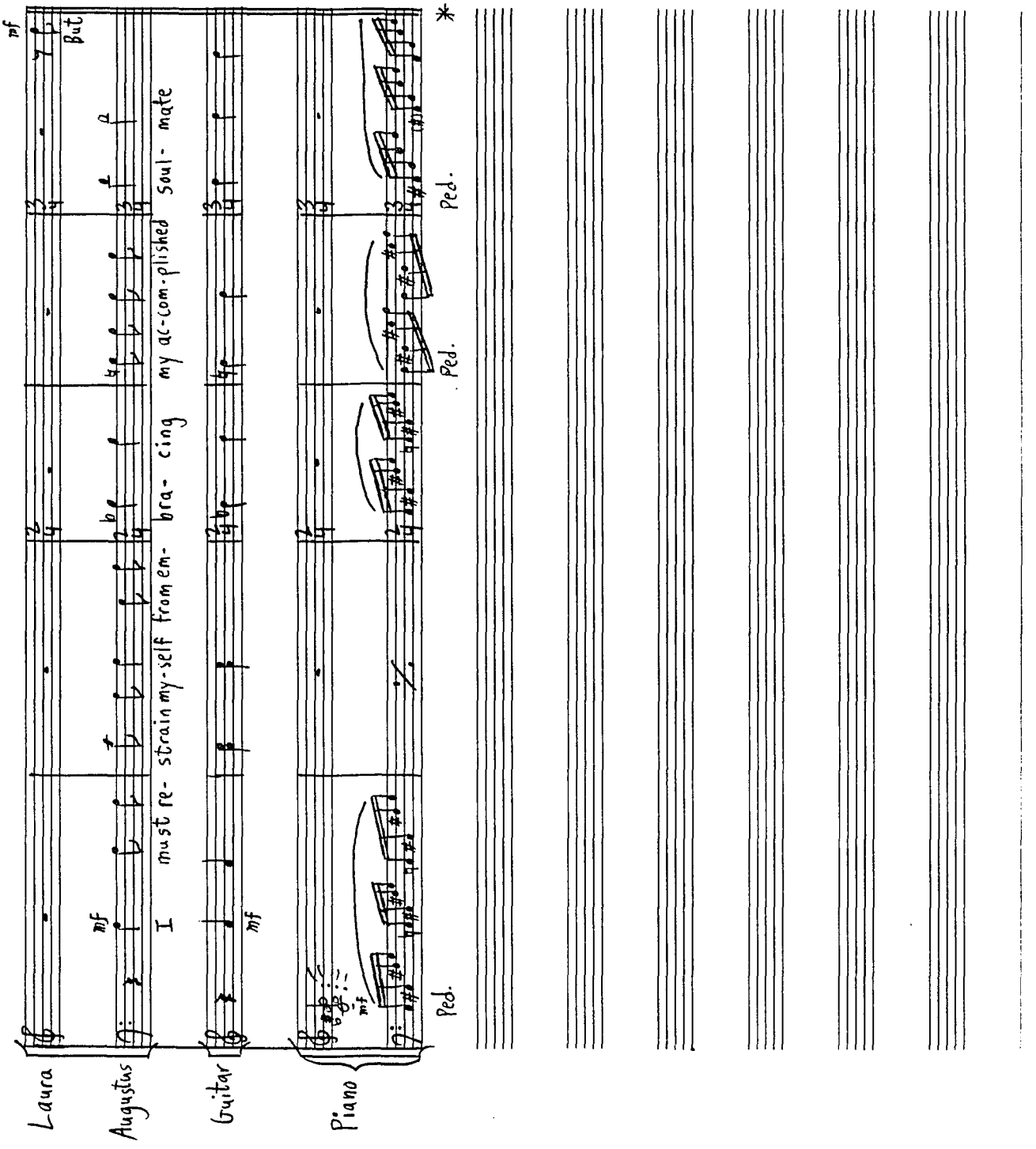

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
My heart aches, my flo-wer of pa- ra-dise When you war-ble so sweet-ly, so
Guitar
Piano
mf
f
mf
Ped.

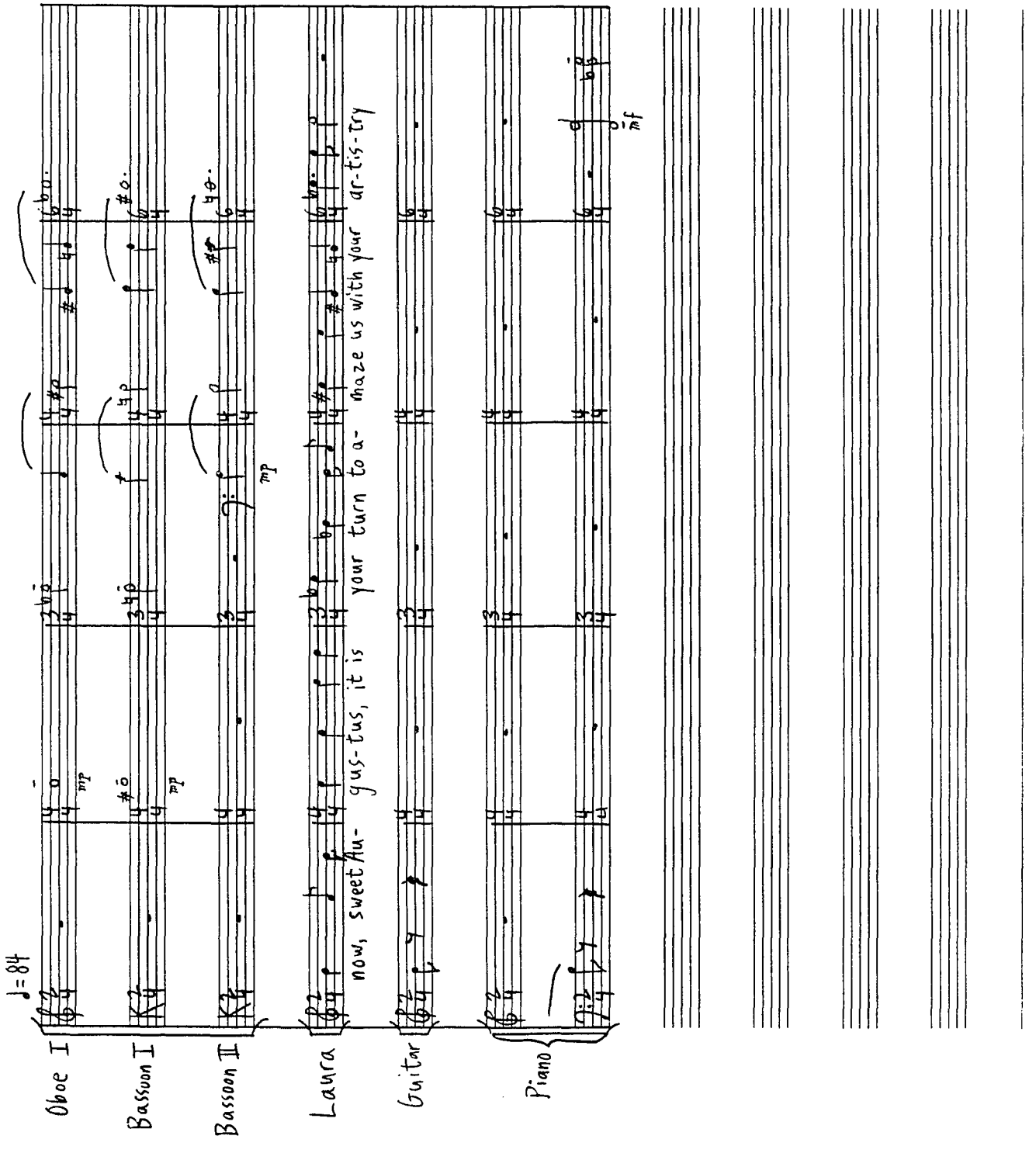

♩=112
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Augustus
Piano
cresc.
cresc.
f
f
mf
3
Pray de-light us a-gain, dear-est friend
mf
With
yearn-ing-ly

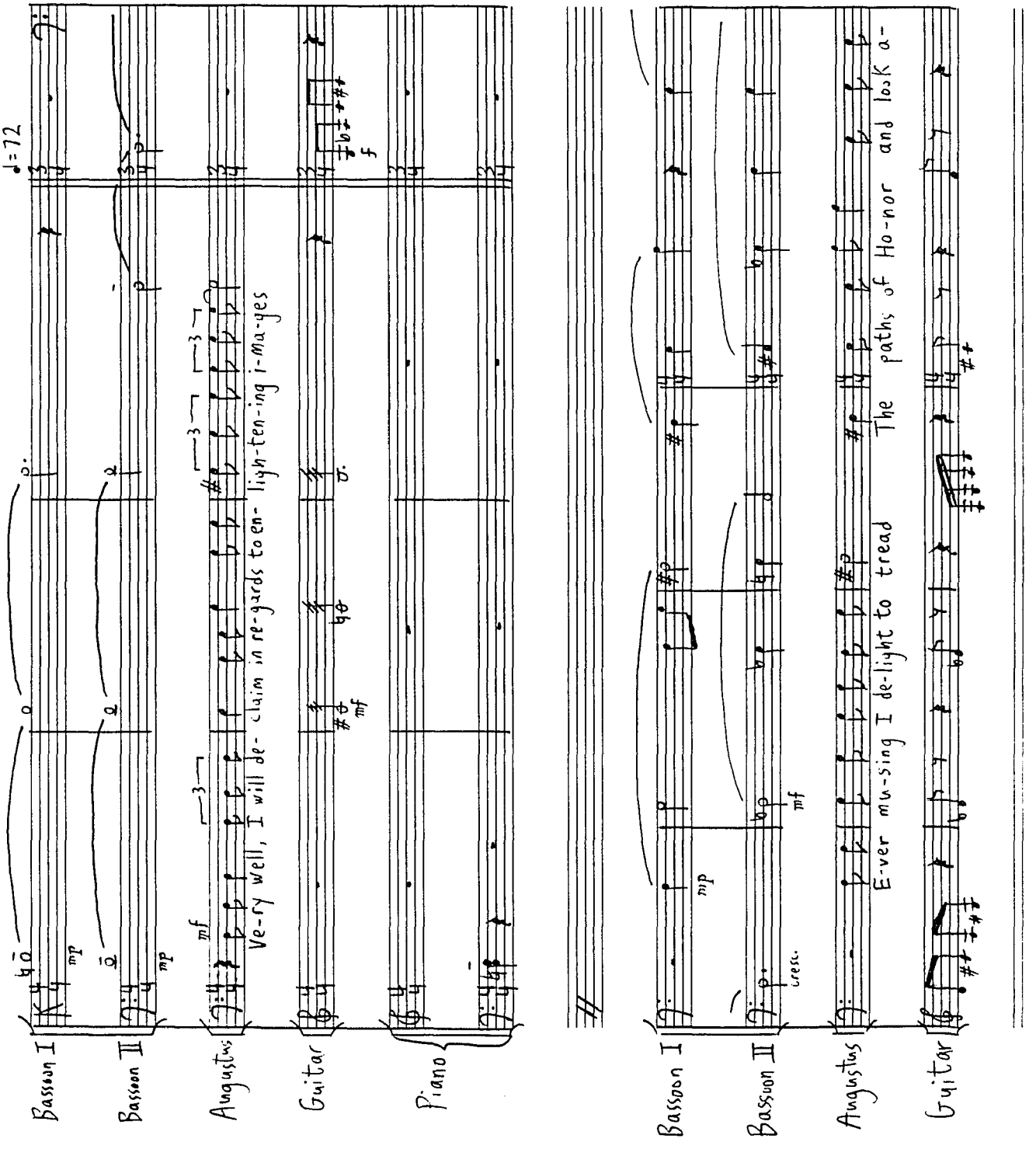

♩.=80
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
such en-cou-rage-ment a-ny ar-tist must per-form when Co-ry-don went
Piano
accel.

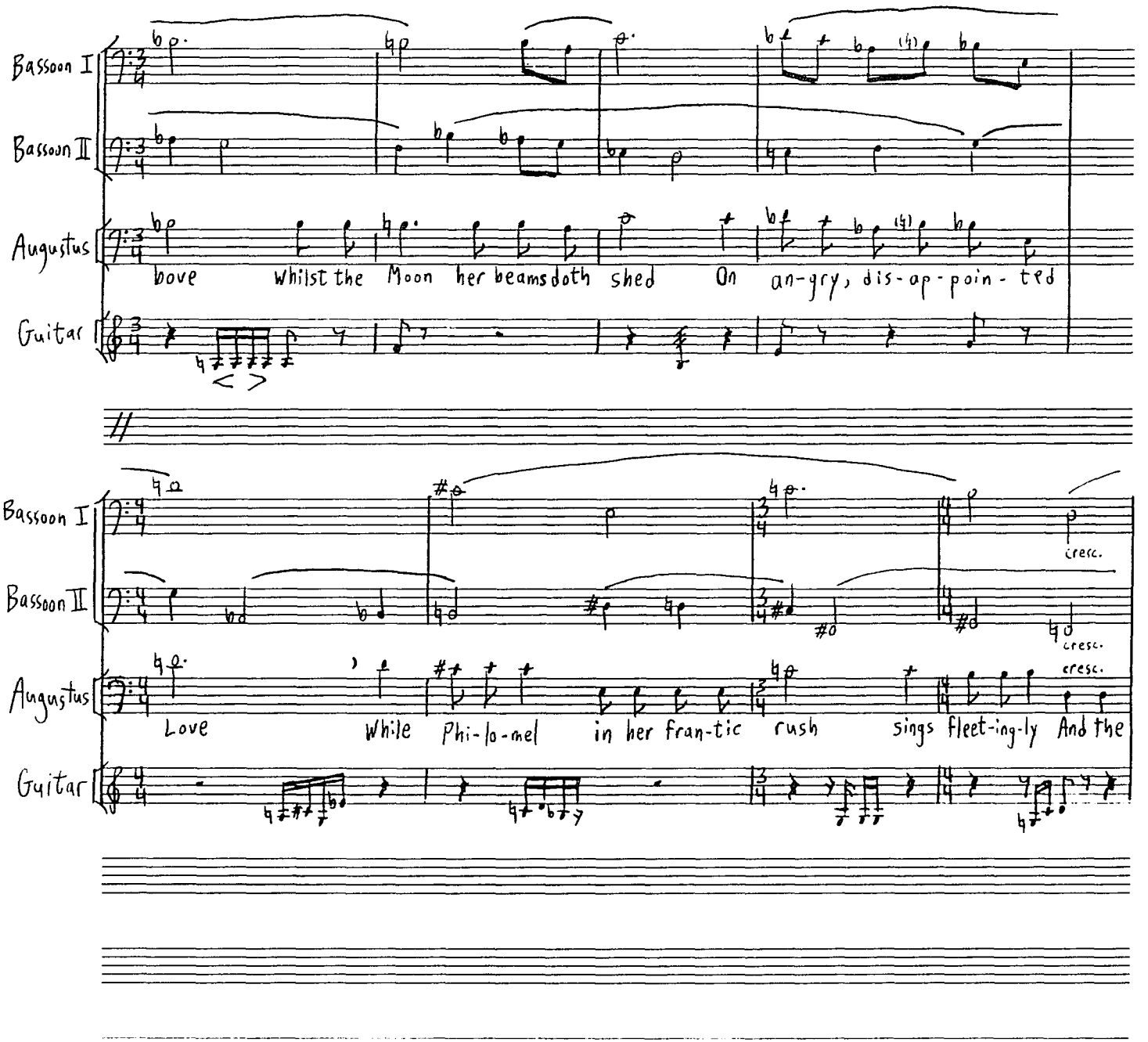

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
to the fair He bought a red rib-bon for Bess With which she en- cir-cled her hair And

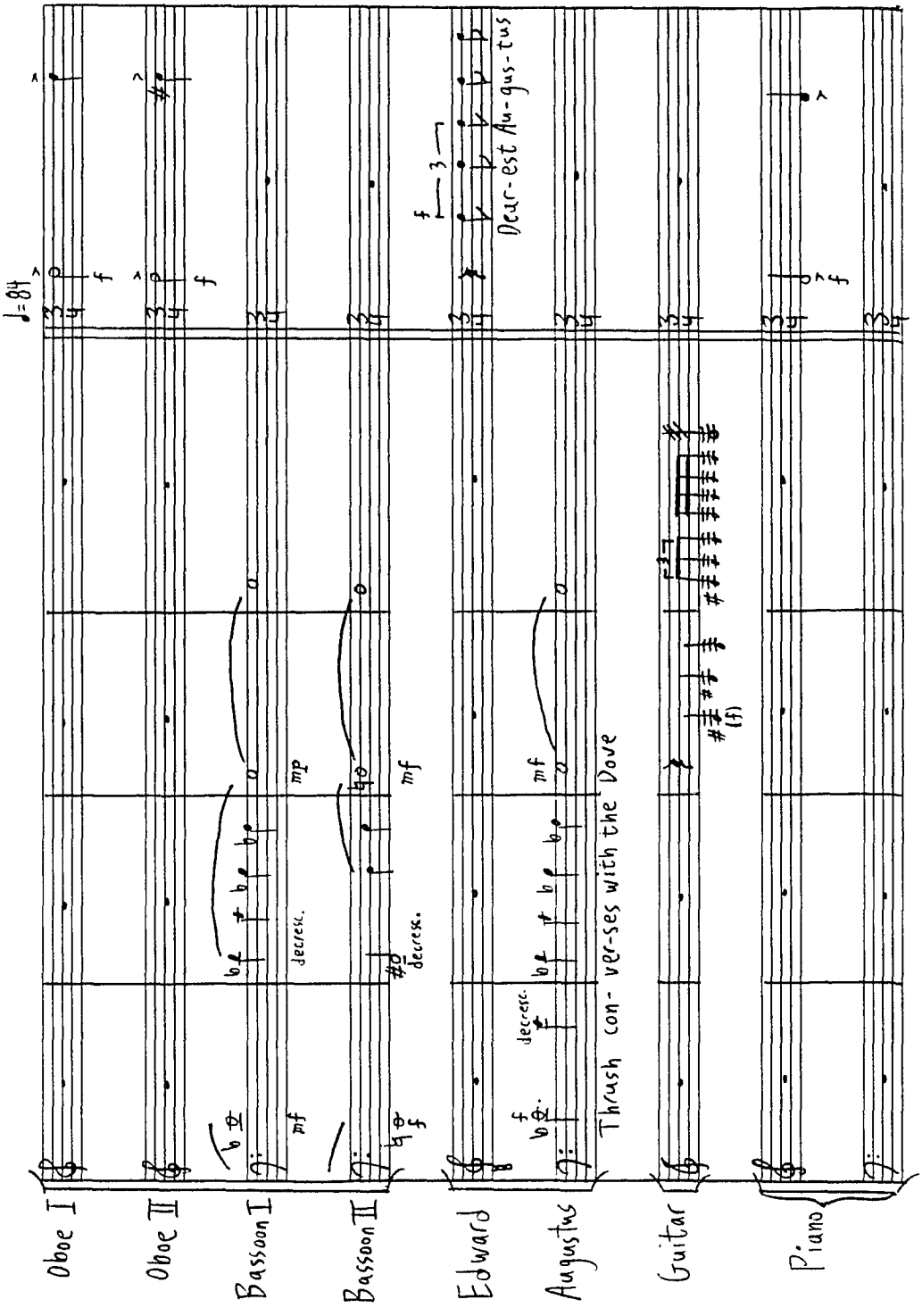

♩=112
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
made her-self look ve-ry
fess
Edward
f
What rus-tic vi- gor!
What a neat turn of phrase
Piano
f

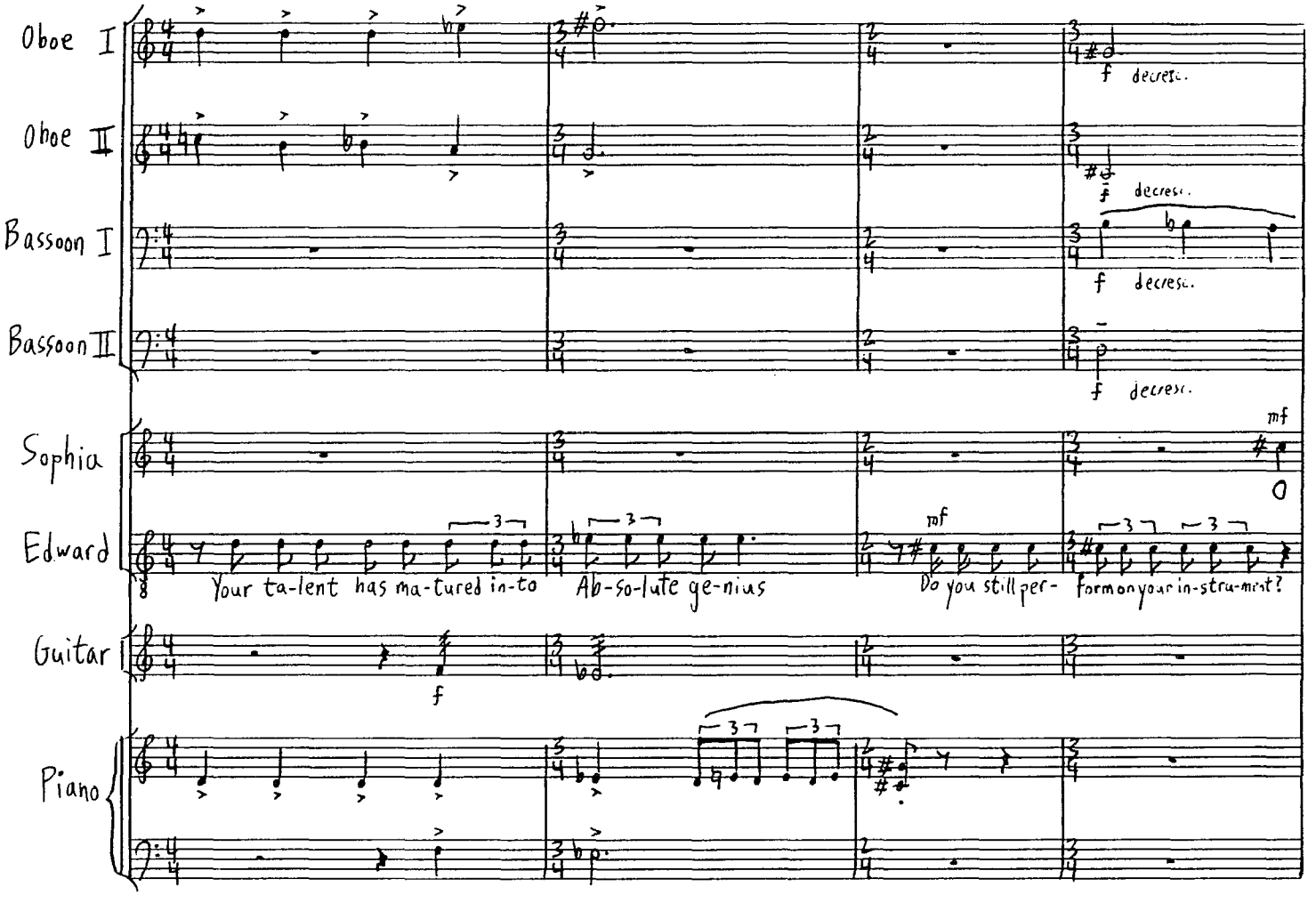

Laura
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
mf
mf
I must re- strain my-self from em- bra- cing my ac-com-plished Soul- mate
But
mf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
*

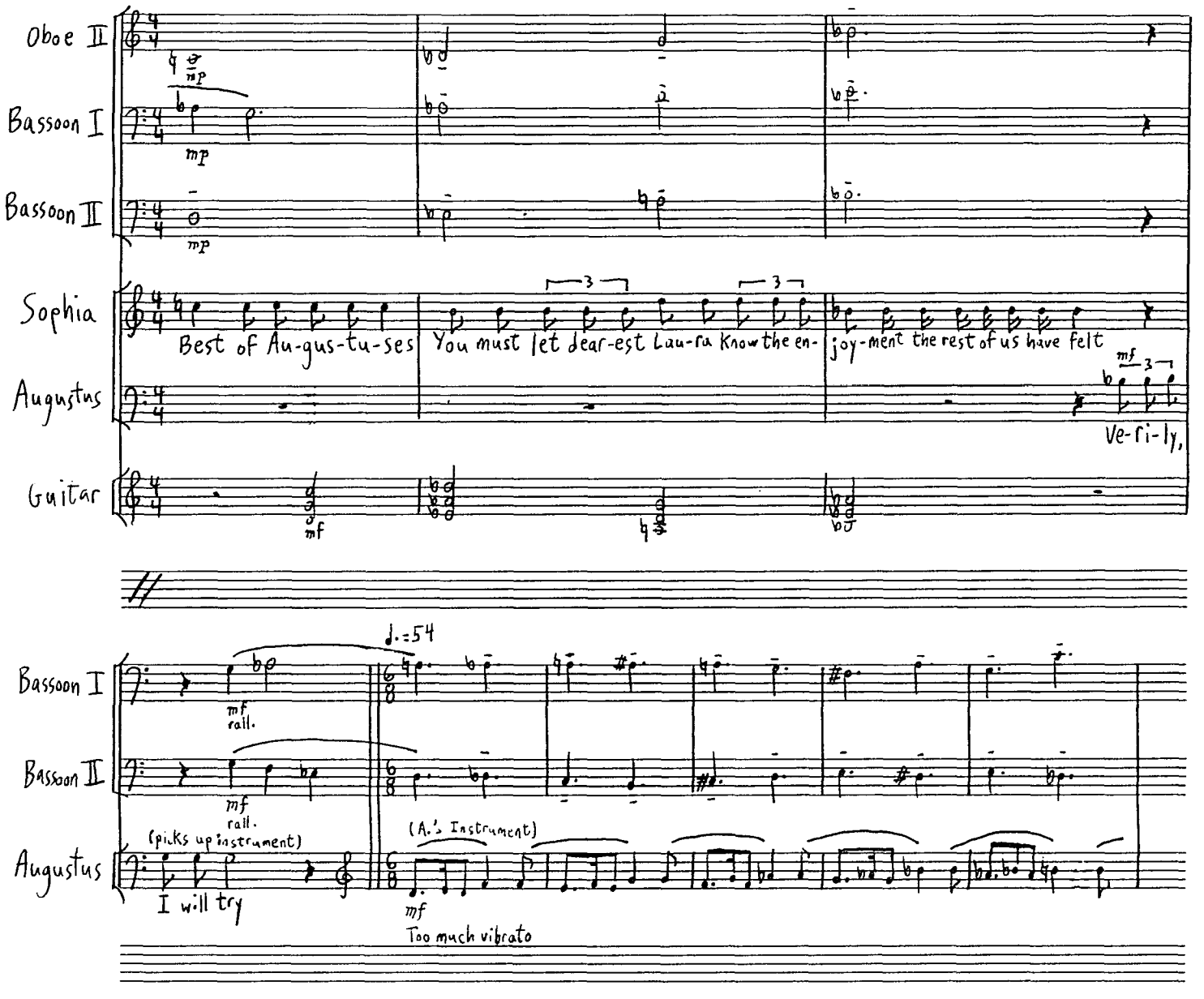

♩= 84
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
now, sweet Au- gus-tus, it is your turn to a- maze us with your ar-tis-try
Guitar
Piano
mp
mf

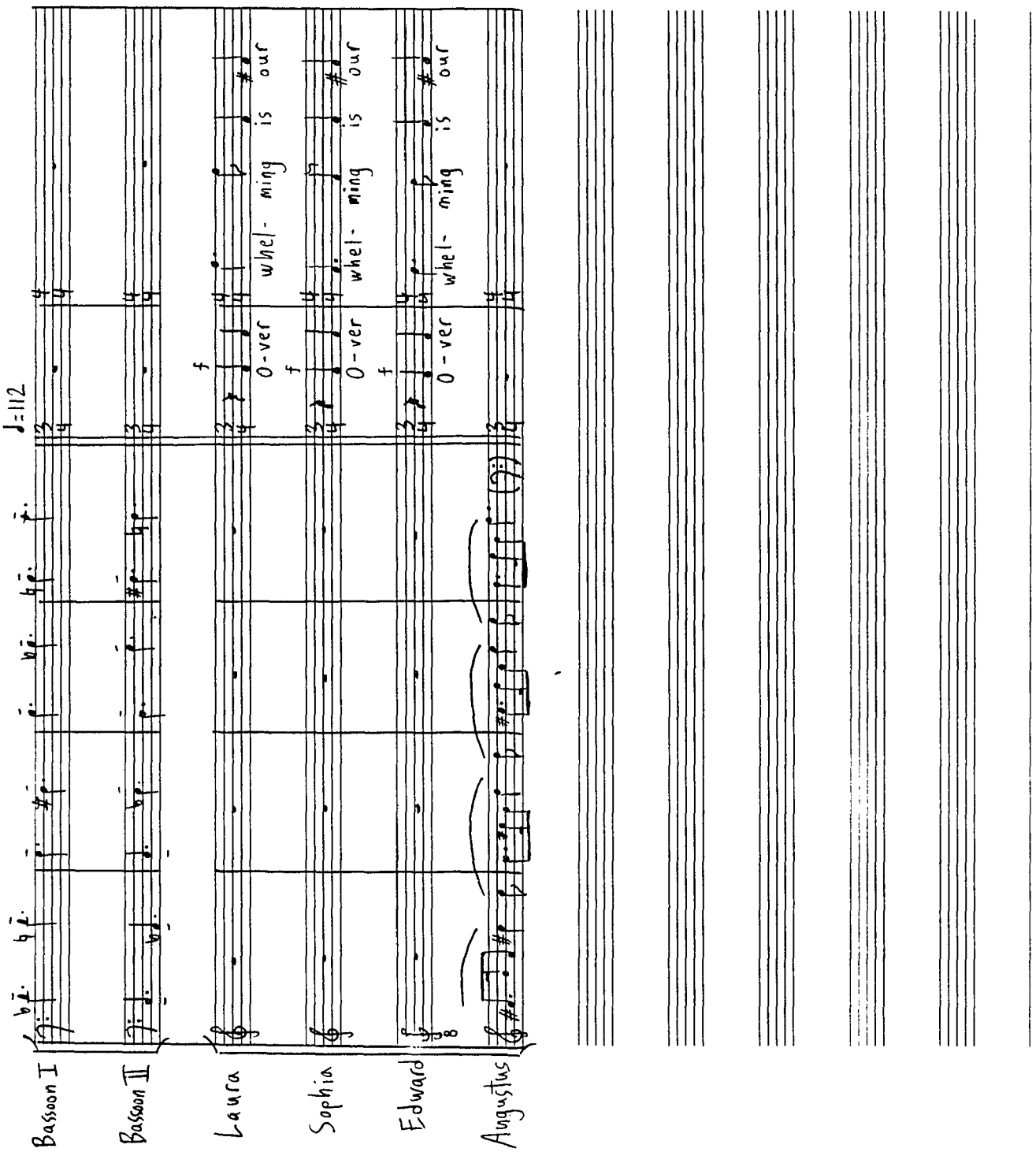

♩=72
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
mp
mf
Ve-ry well, I will de- claim in re-gards to en- ligh-ten-ing i-ma-ges
f
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
mp
cresc.
mf
E-ver mu-sing I de-light to tread The paths of Ho-nor and look a-

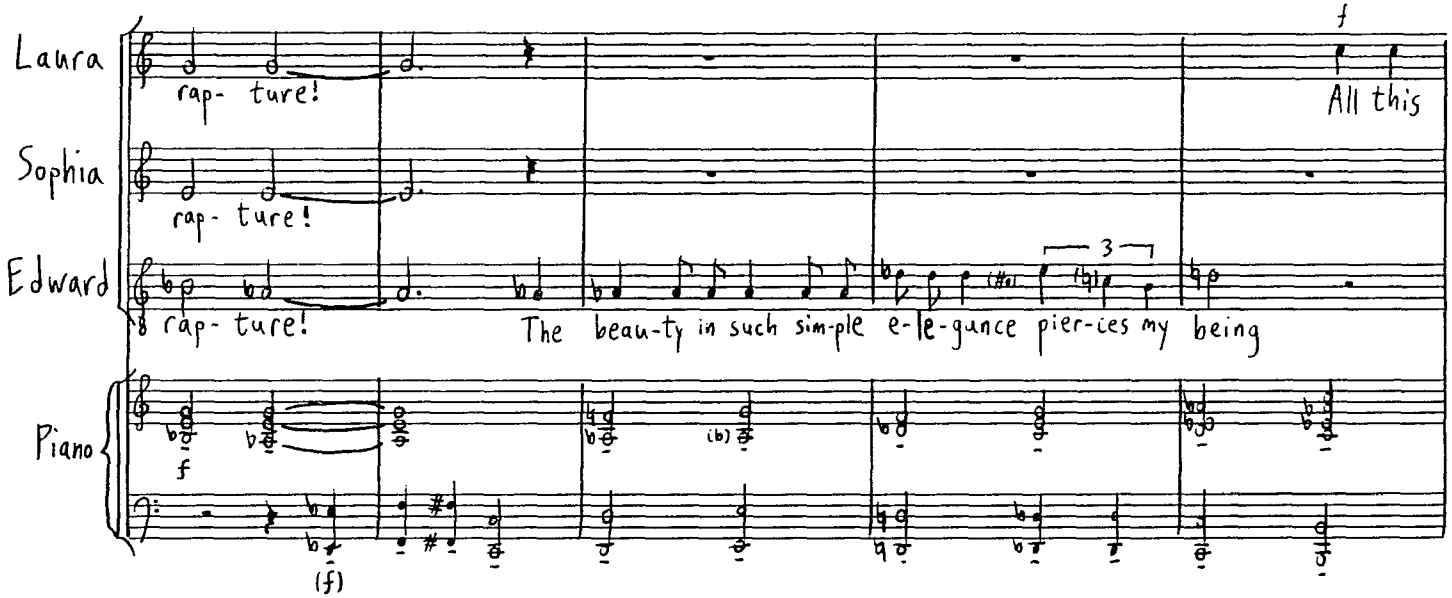

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
bove whilst the Moon her beams doth shed On an-gry, dis-ap-poin-ted
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
Love While Phi-lo-mel in her fran-tic rush sings fleet-ing-ly And the

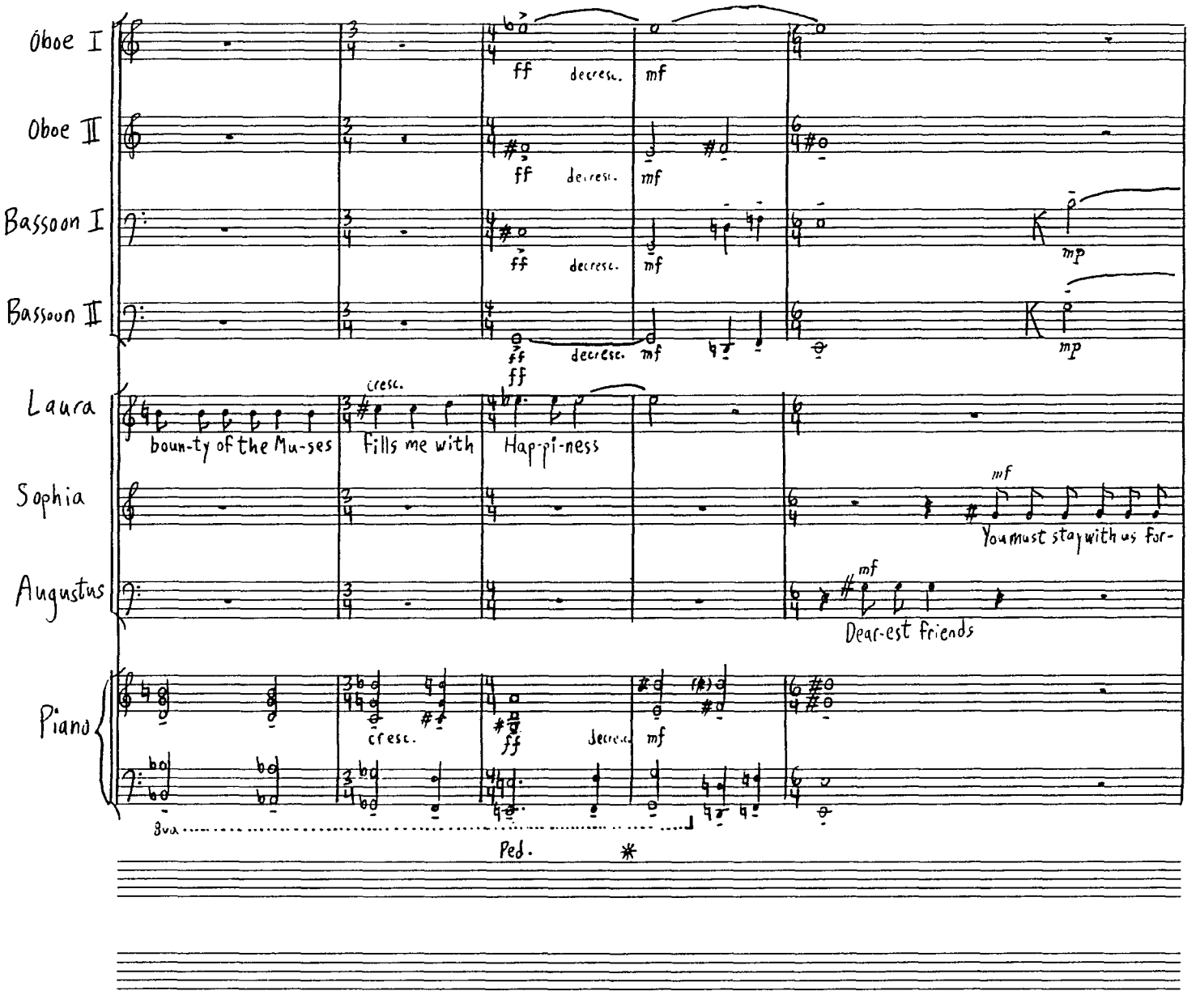

♩=84
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
Dear-est Au-gus-tus
Thrush con- ver-ses with the Dove
mp
mf
decresc.
(f)

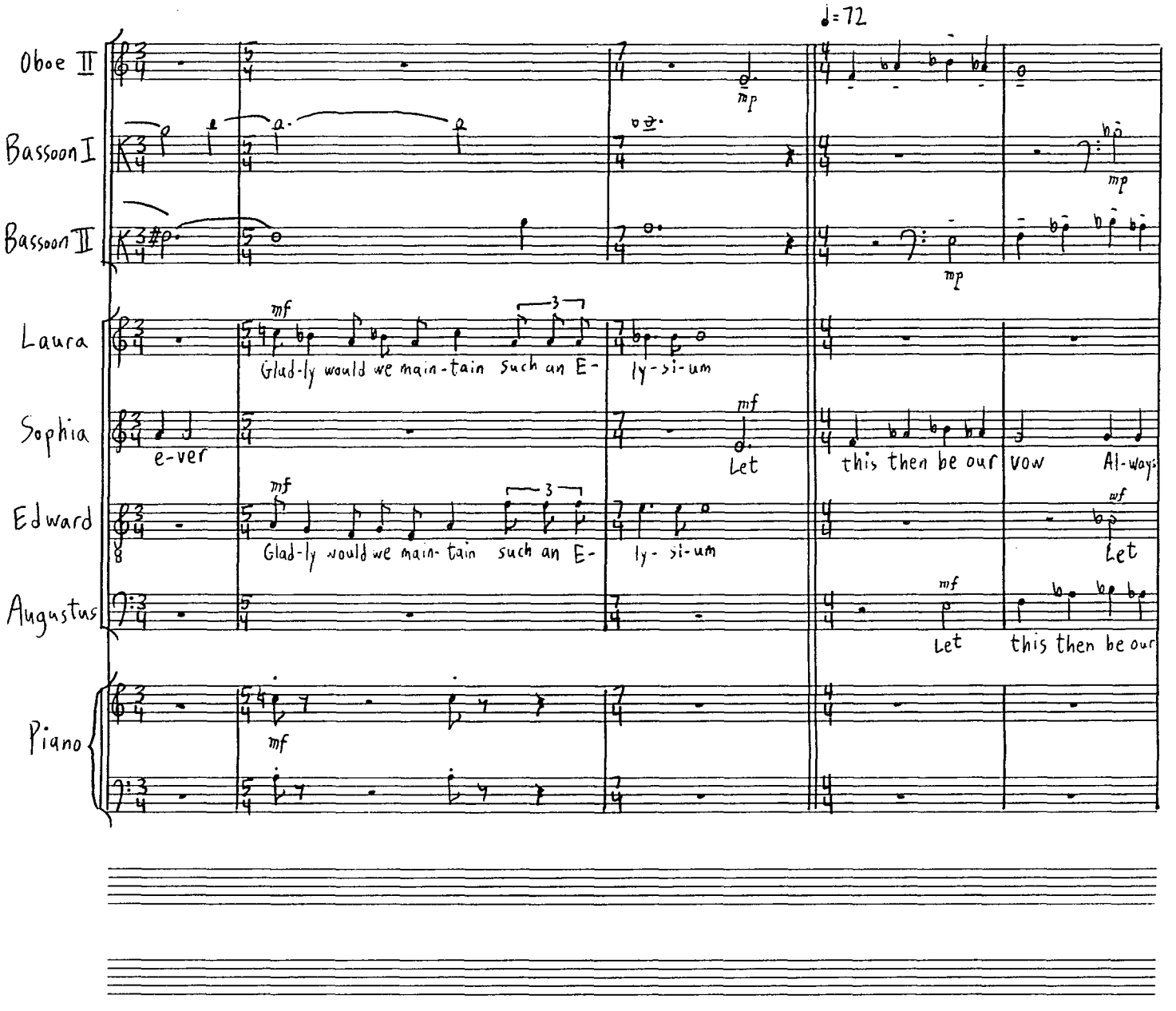

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Edward
Guitar
Piano
f decresc.
f decresc.
f decresc.
f decresc.
mf
mf
Your ta-lent has ma-tured in-to
Ab-so-lute ge-nius
Do you still per-
form on your in-stru-ment?
f

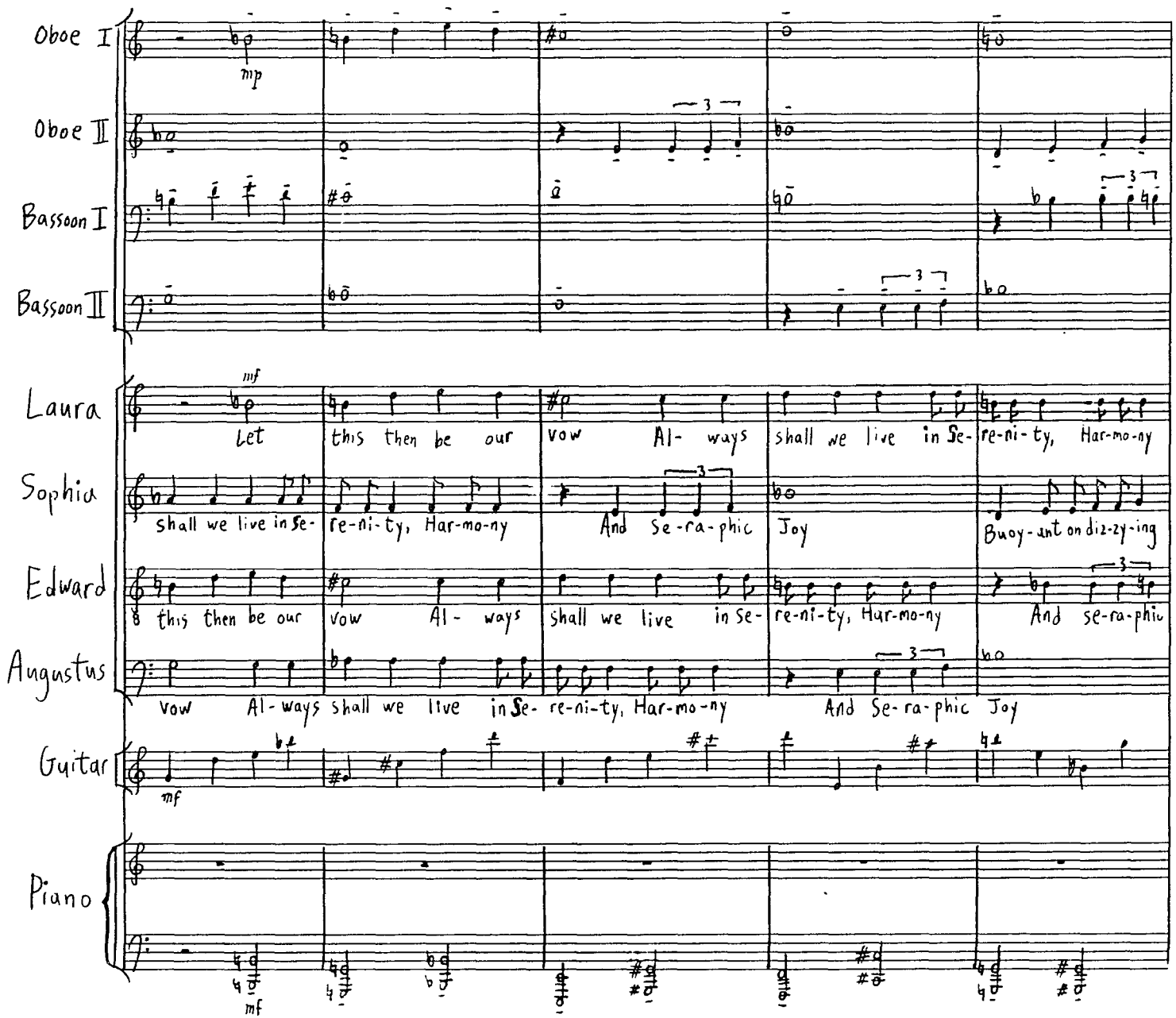

Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Augustus
Guitar
mp
mf
Best of Au-gus-tu-ses
You must let dear-est Lau-ra Know the en-
joy-ment the rest of us have felt
Ve-ri-ly,
♩.=54
rall.
(picks up instrument)
I will try
(A.'s Instrument)
Too much vibrato

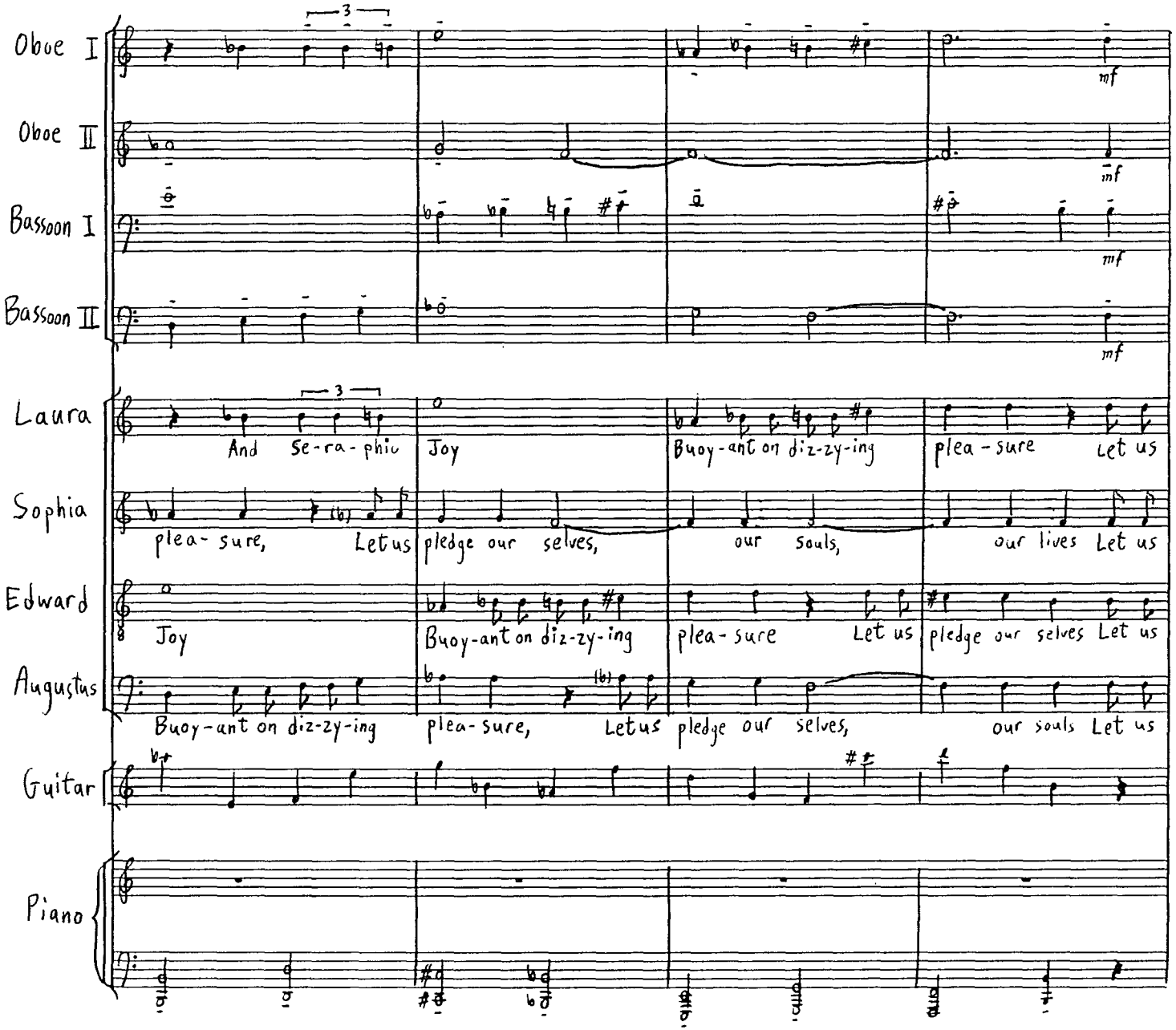

♩=112
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Edward
Augustus
f
O - ver whel - ming is our
f
O - ver whel - ming is our
f
O - ver whel - ming is our

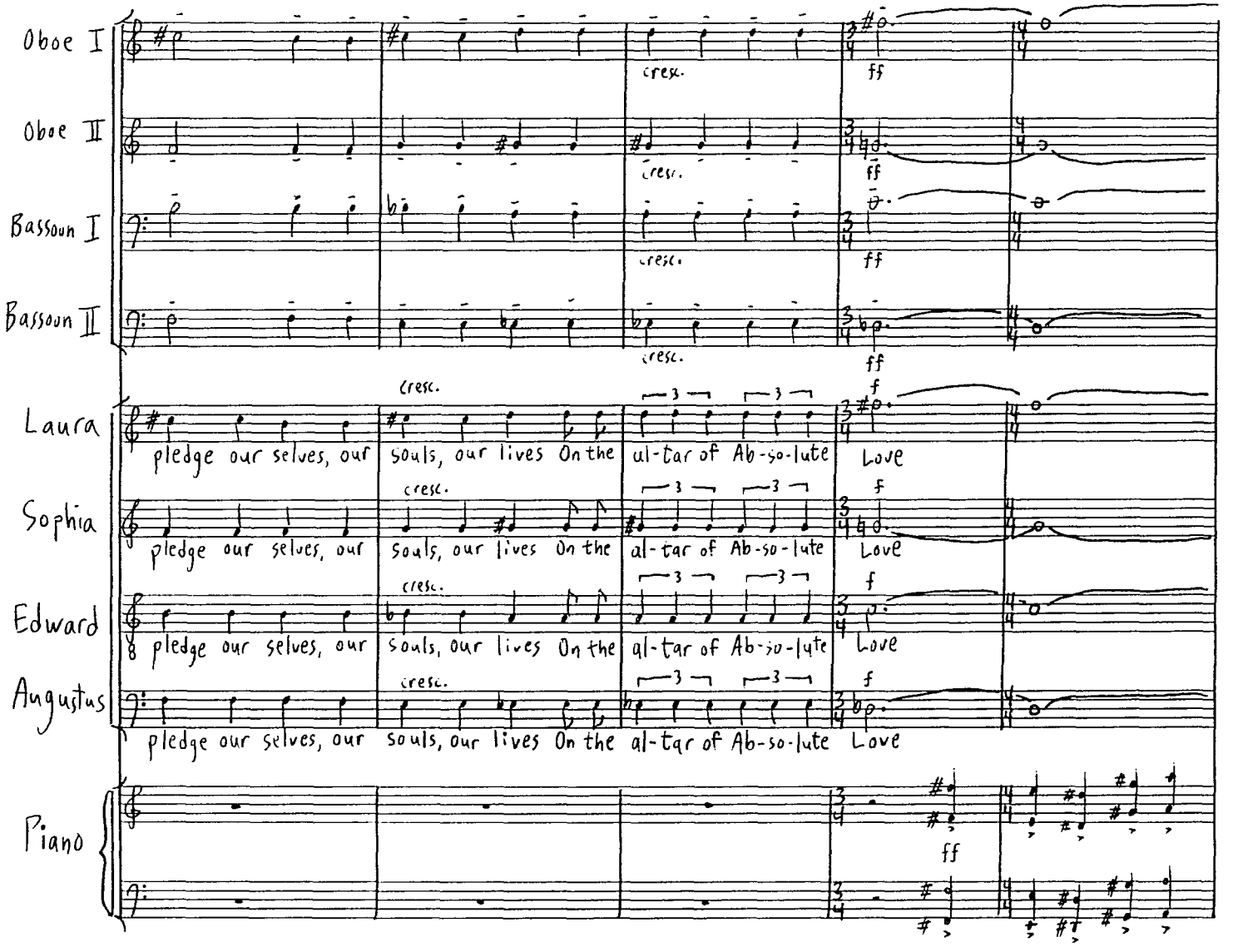

Laura
rap- ture!
All this
Sophia
rap- ture!
Edward
rap- ture!
The beau-ty in such sim-ple e-le-gance pier-ces my being
Piano

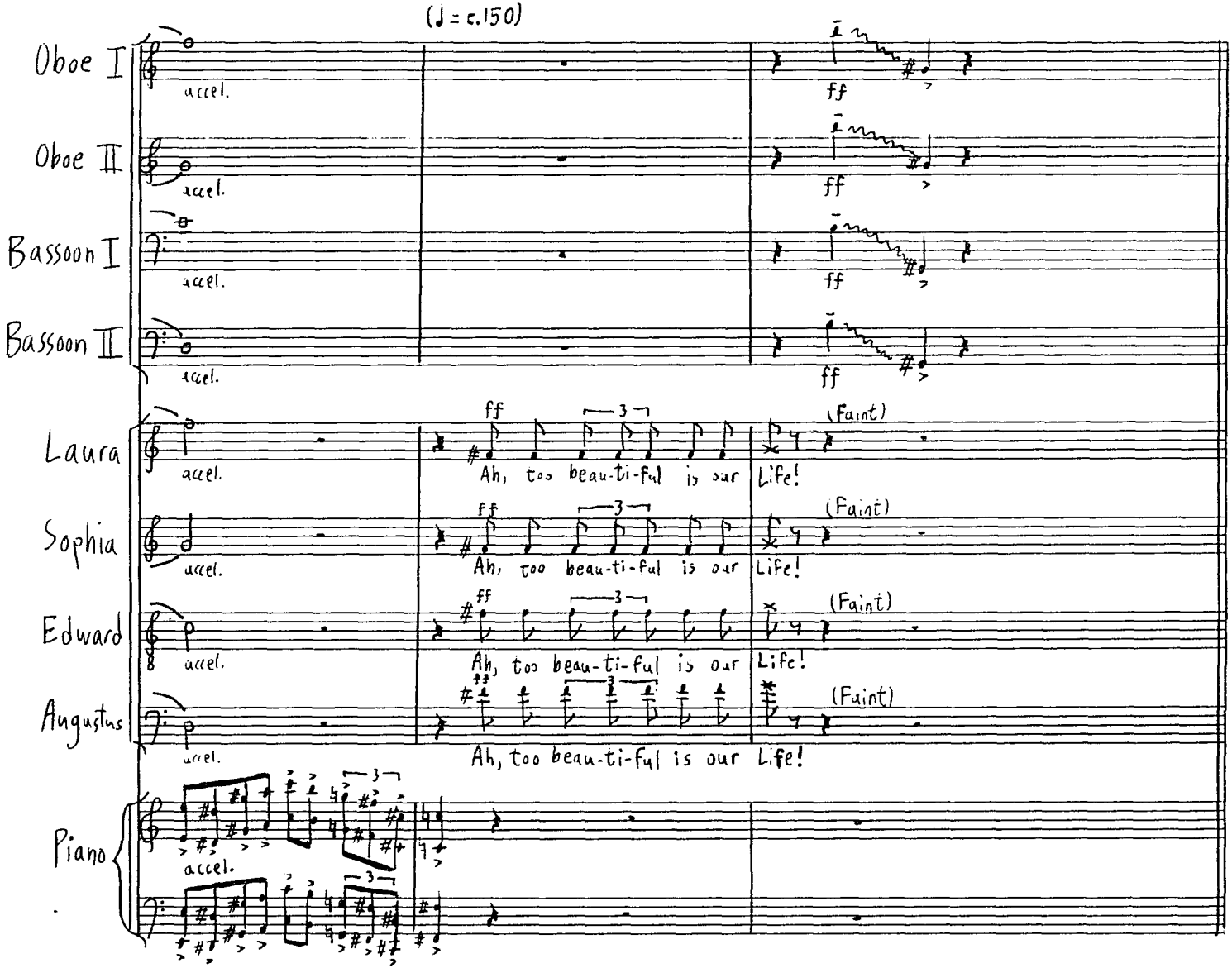

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Augustus
Piano
ff
decresc.
mf
mp
cresc.
boun-ty of the Mu-ses
Fills me with
Hap-pi-ness
You must stay with us for-
Dear-est friends
Ped.

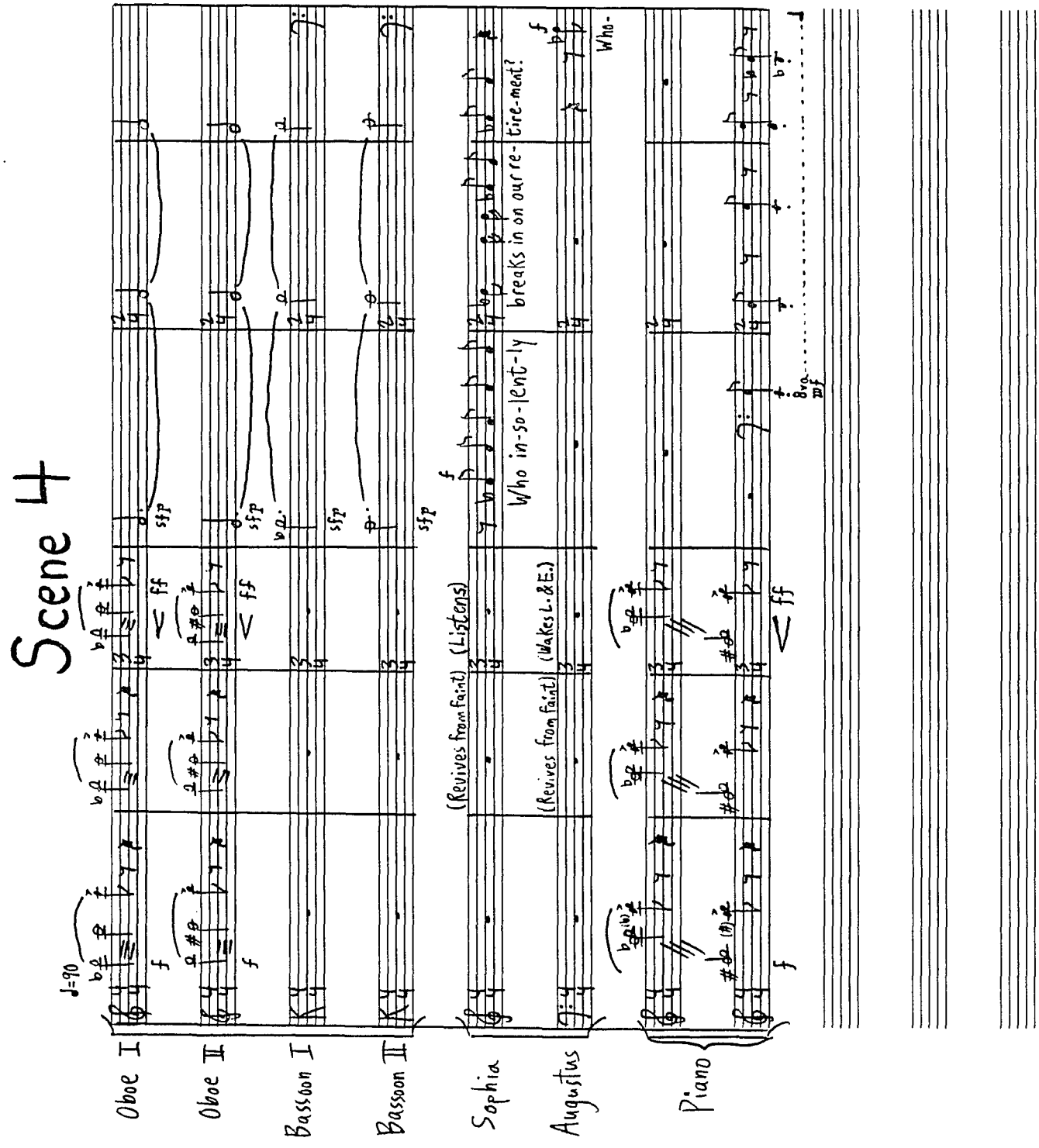

♩=72
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Edward
Augustus
Piano
mp
mf
Glad-ly would we main-tain such an E-
ly-si-um
e-ver
Let
this then be our
vow
Al-ways
Let
this then be our

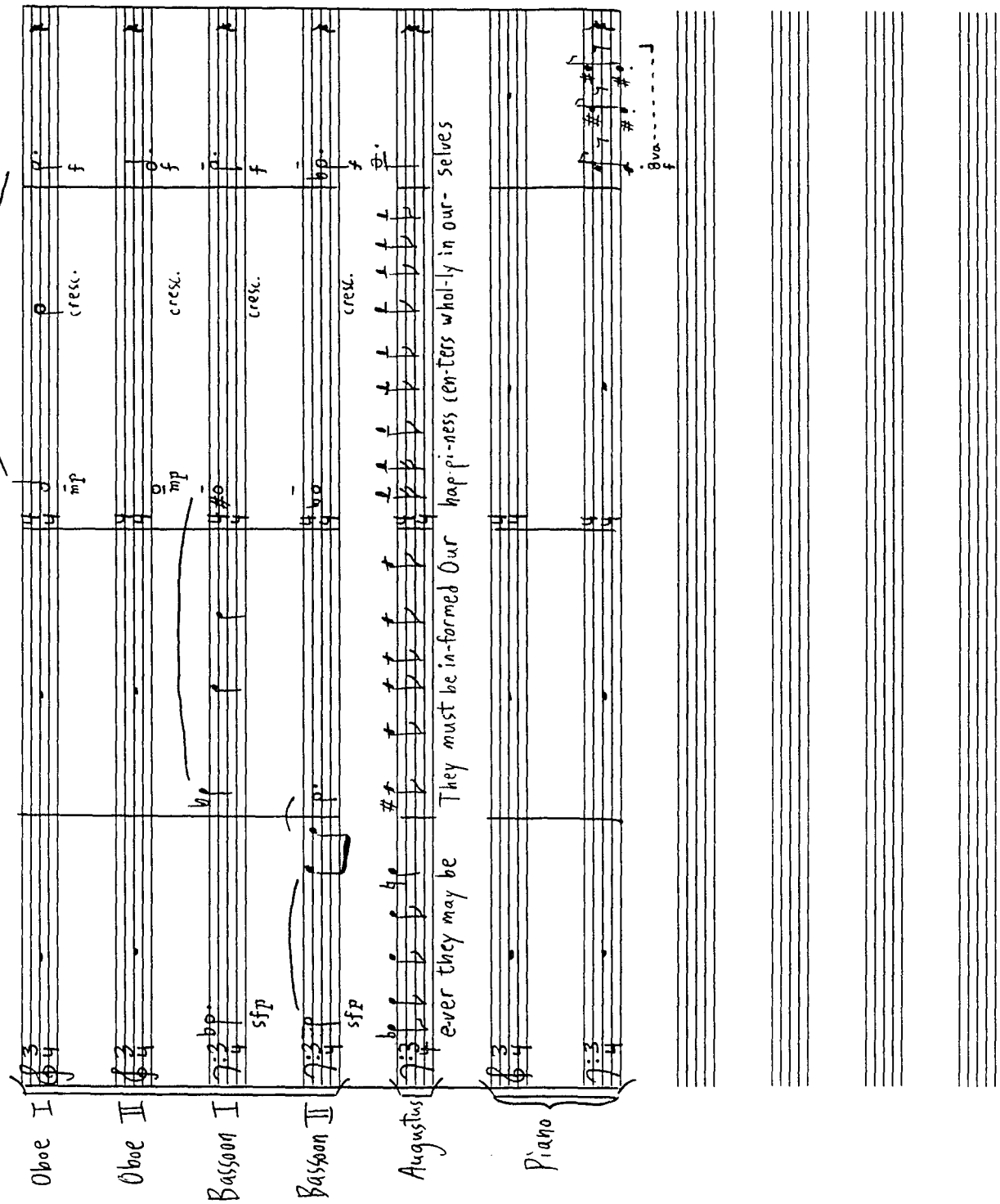

Oboe I
mp
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
mf
Let this then be our vow Al- ways shall we live in Se- re-ni-ty, Har-mo-ny
Sophia
shall we live in Se- re-ni-ty, Har-mo-ny And Se-ra-phic Joy Buoy-ant on diz-zy-ing
Edward
this then be our vow Al- ways shall we live in Se- re-ni-ty, Har-mo-ny And se-ra-phic
Augustus
vow Al-ways shall we live in Se- re-ni-ty, Har-mo-ny And Se-ra-phic Joy
Guitar
mf
Piano
mf

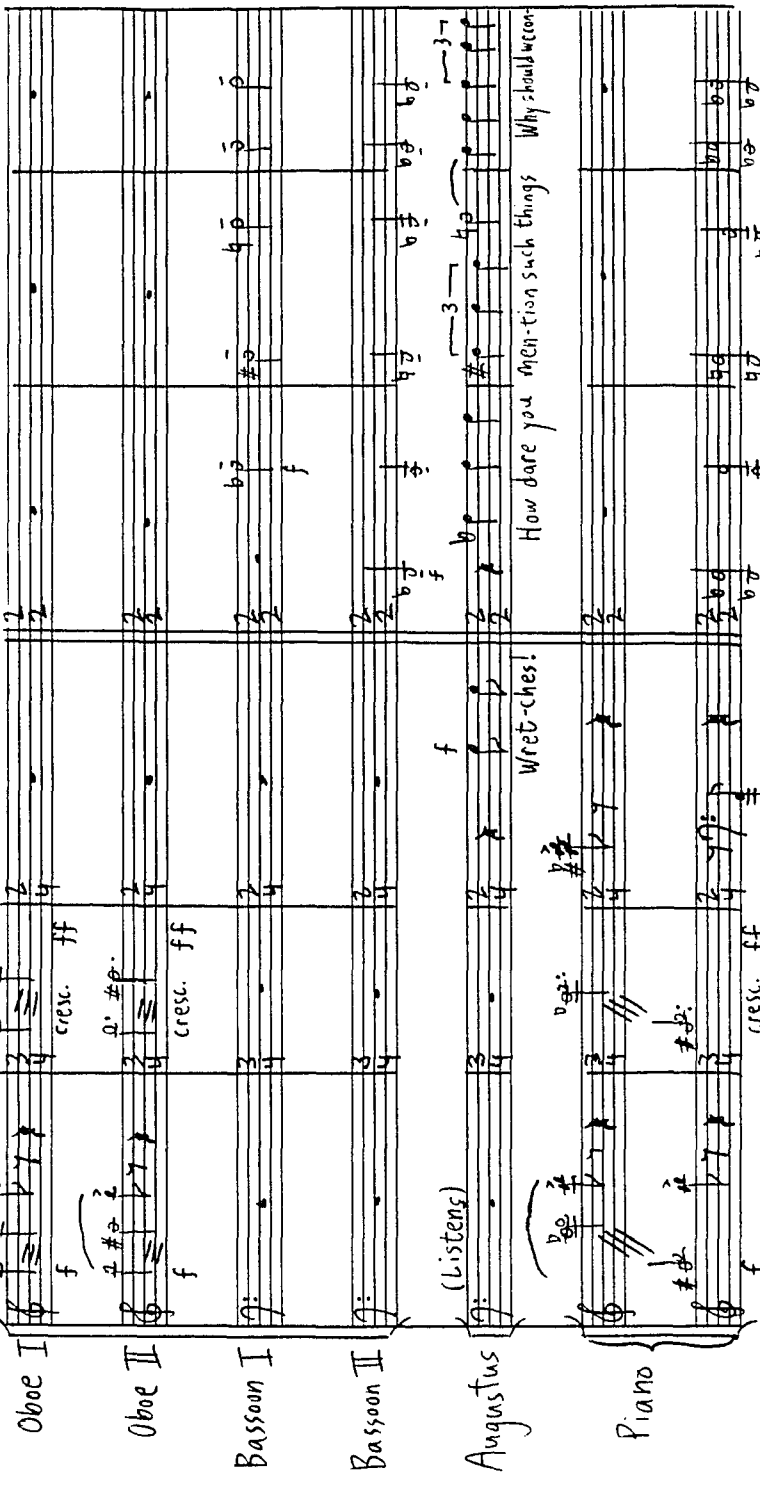

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Edward
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
3
mf
And Se-ra-phic Joy Buoy-ant on diz-zy-ing plea-sure Let us
plea-sure, Let us pledge our selves, our souls, our lives Let us
Joy Buoy-ant on diz-zy-ing plea-sure Let us pledge our selves Let us
Buoy-ant on diz-zy-ing plea-sure, Let us pledge our selves, our souls Let us

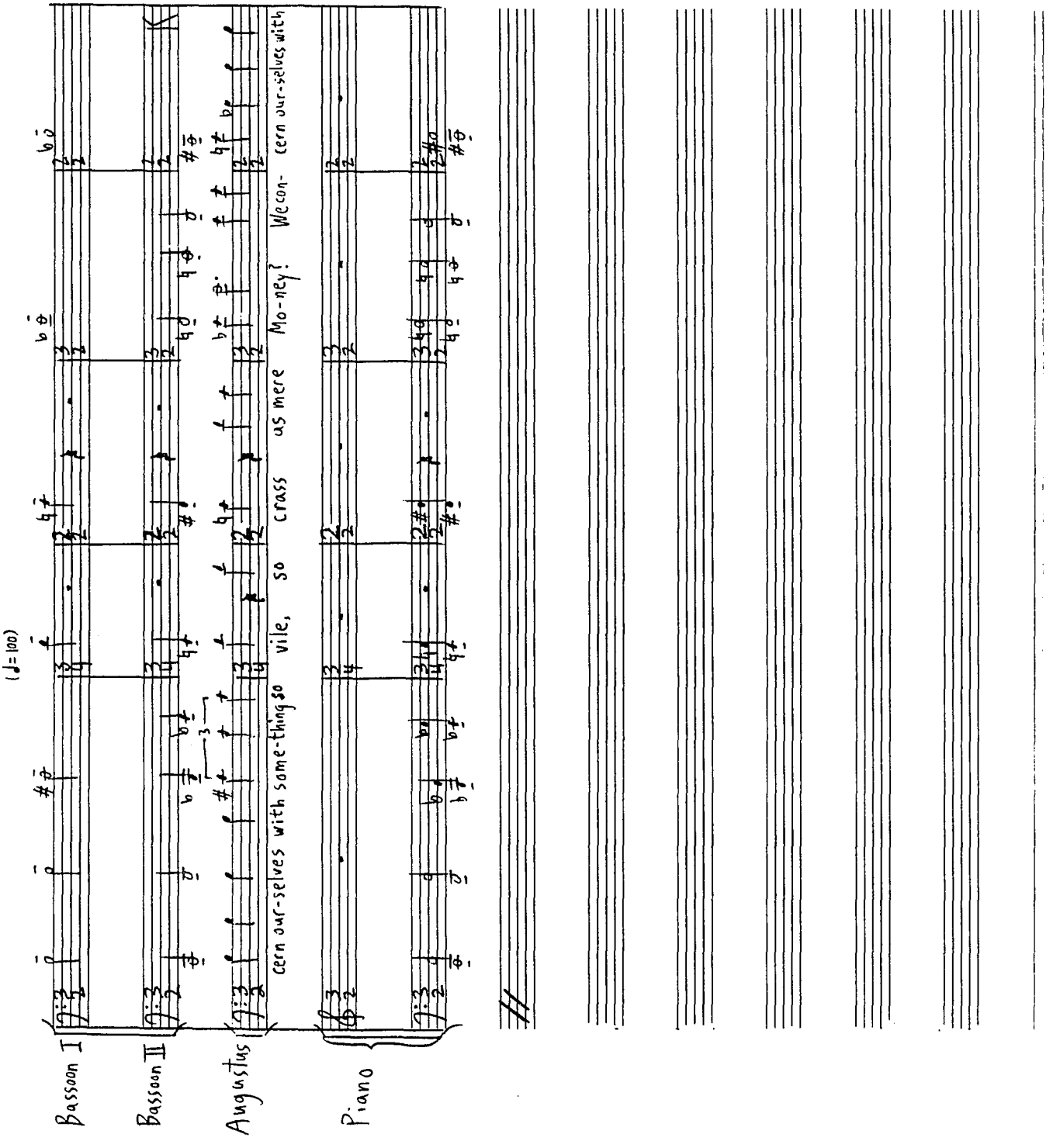

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Edward
Augustus
Piano
cresc.
ff
f
pledge our selves, our souls, our lives On the al-tar of Ab-so-lute Love

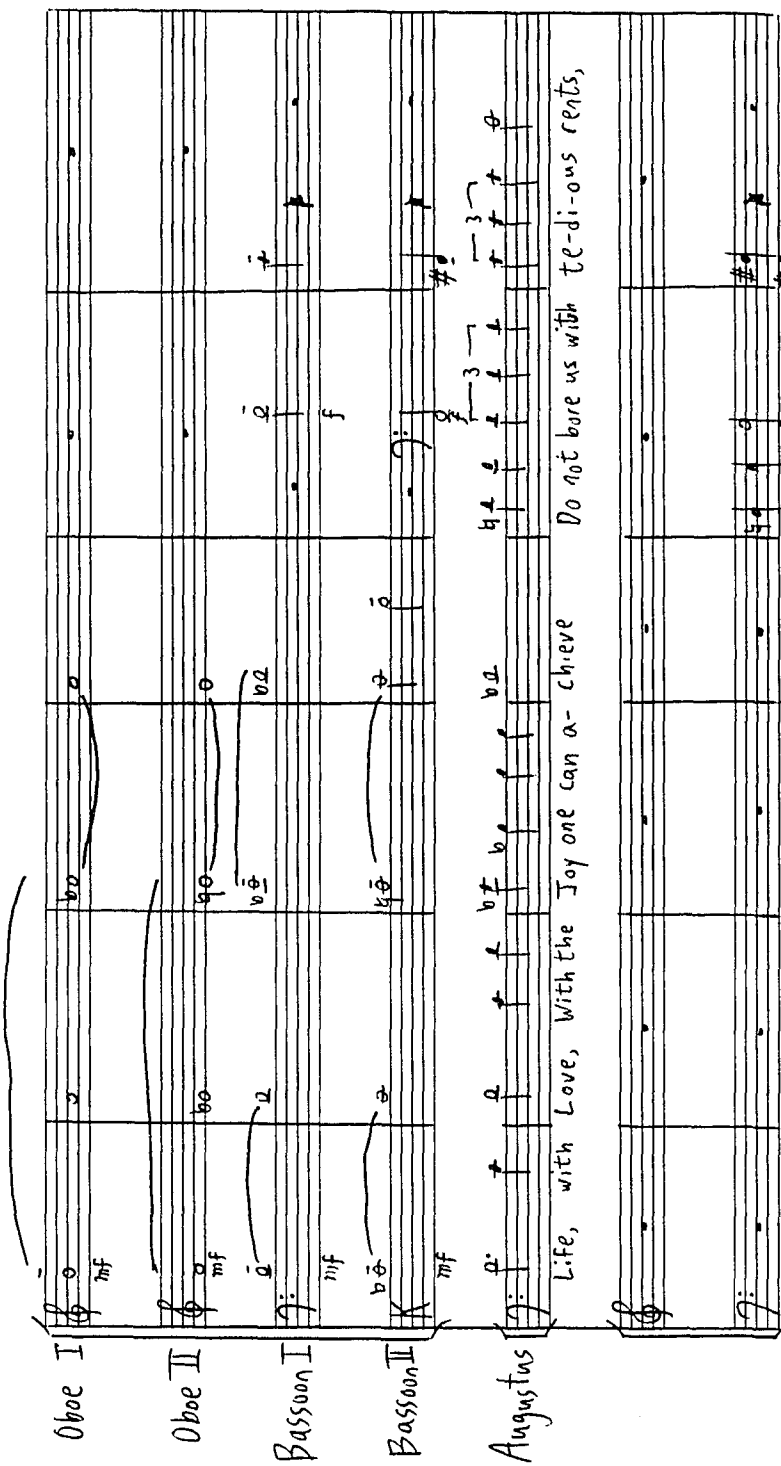

(♩ = c.150)
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Edward
Augustus
Piano
accel.
ff
(Faint)
Ah, too beau-ti-ful is our Life!

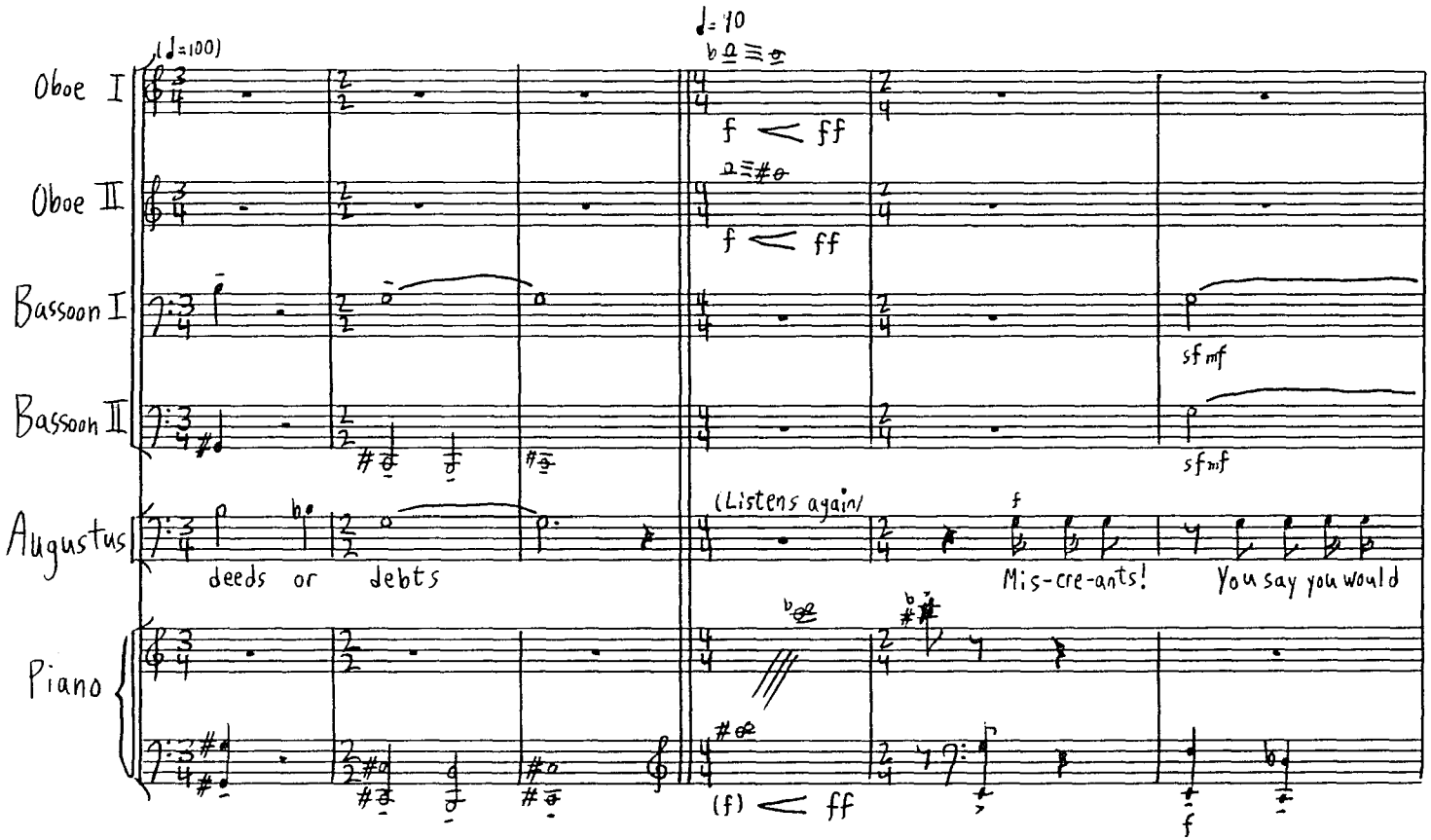

Scene 4
♩=90
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Augustus
Piano
(Revives from faint) (Listens)
(Revives from faint) (Wakes L. & E.)
Who in-so-lent-ly breaks in on our re-tire-ment?
Who-
8va

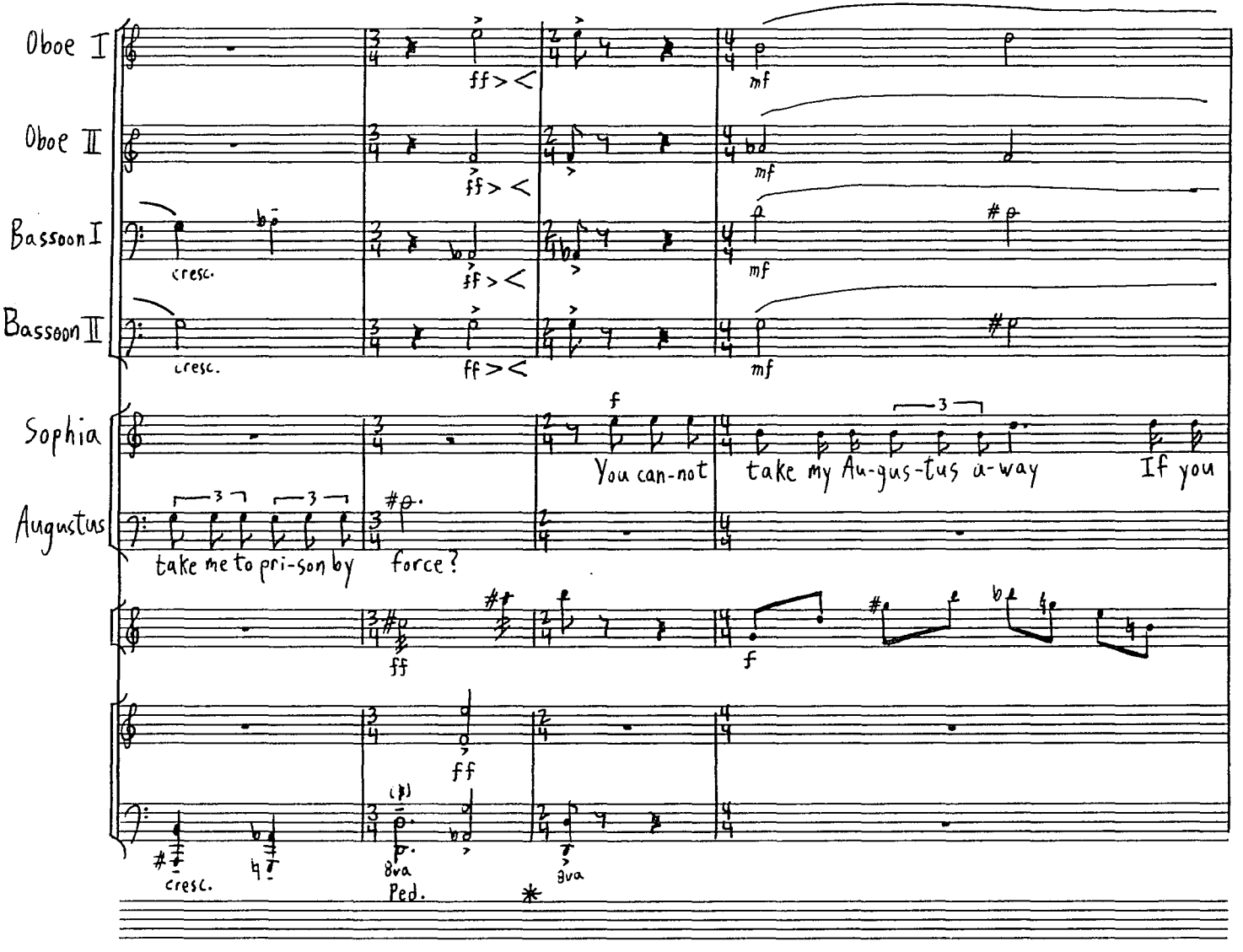

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Piano
mp
cresc.
f
sfp
p
ff
ever they may be
They must be in-formed Our hap-pi-ness cen-ters whol-ly in our- Selves
8va

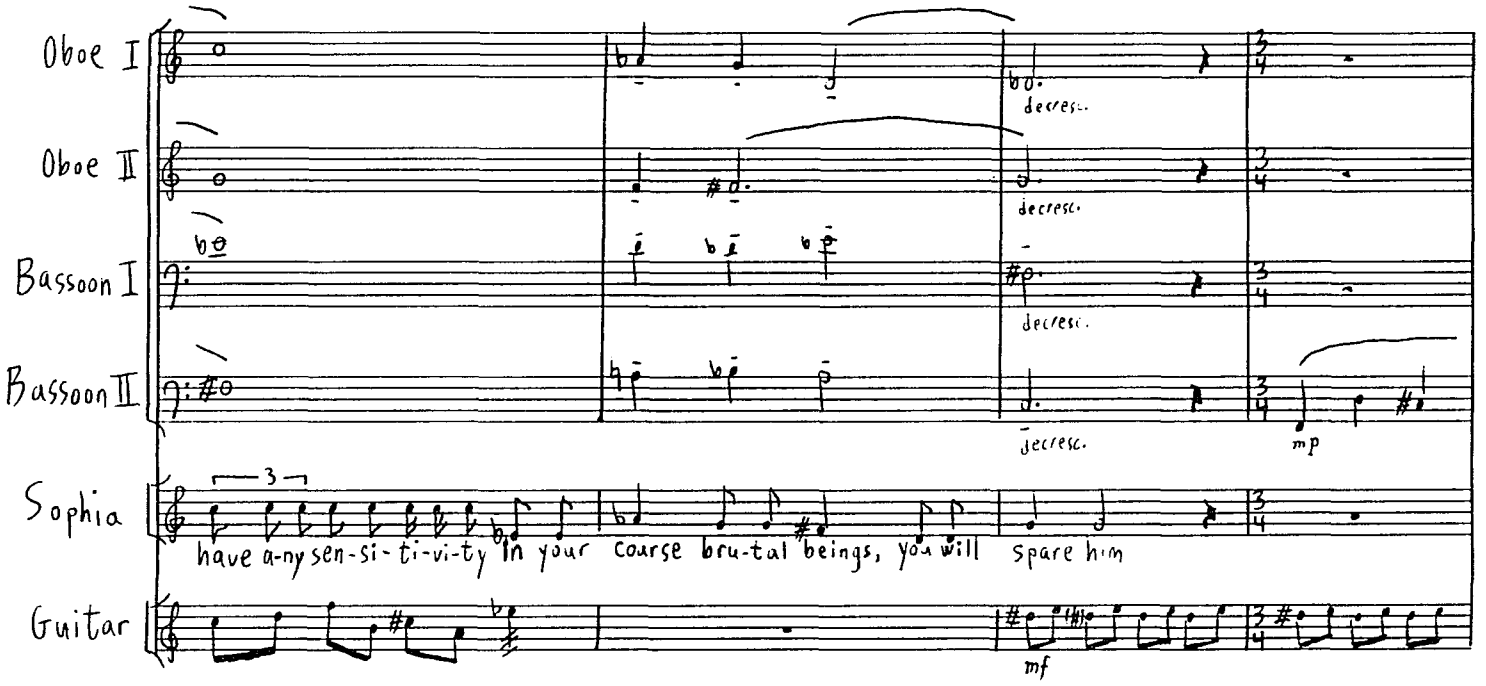

♩=50
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Piano
cresc. ff
(Listens)
Wret-ches!
How dare you men-tion such things Why should we con-
cresc. ff

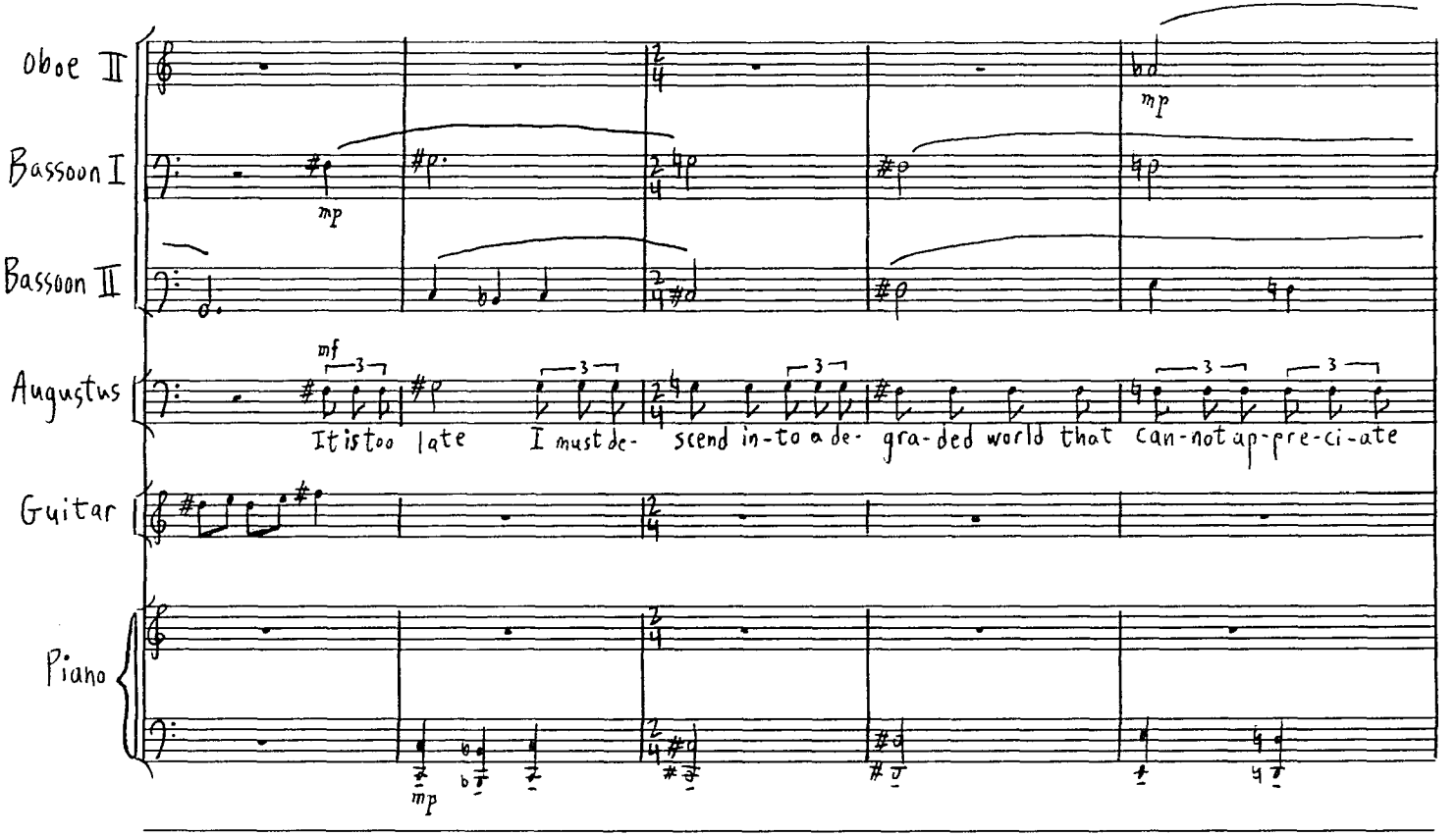

(♩= 100)
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Piano
cern our-selves with some-thing so vile, so crass as mere Mo-ney! We con- cern our-selves with

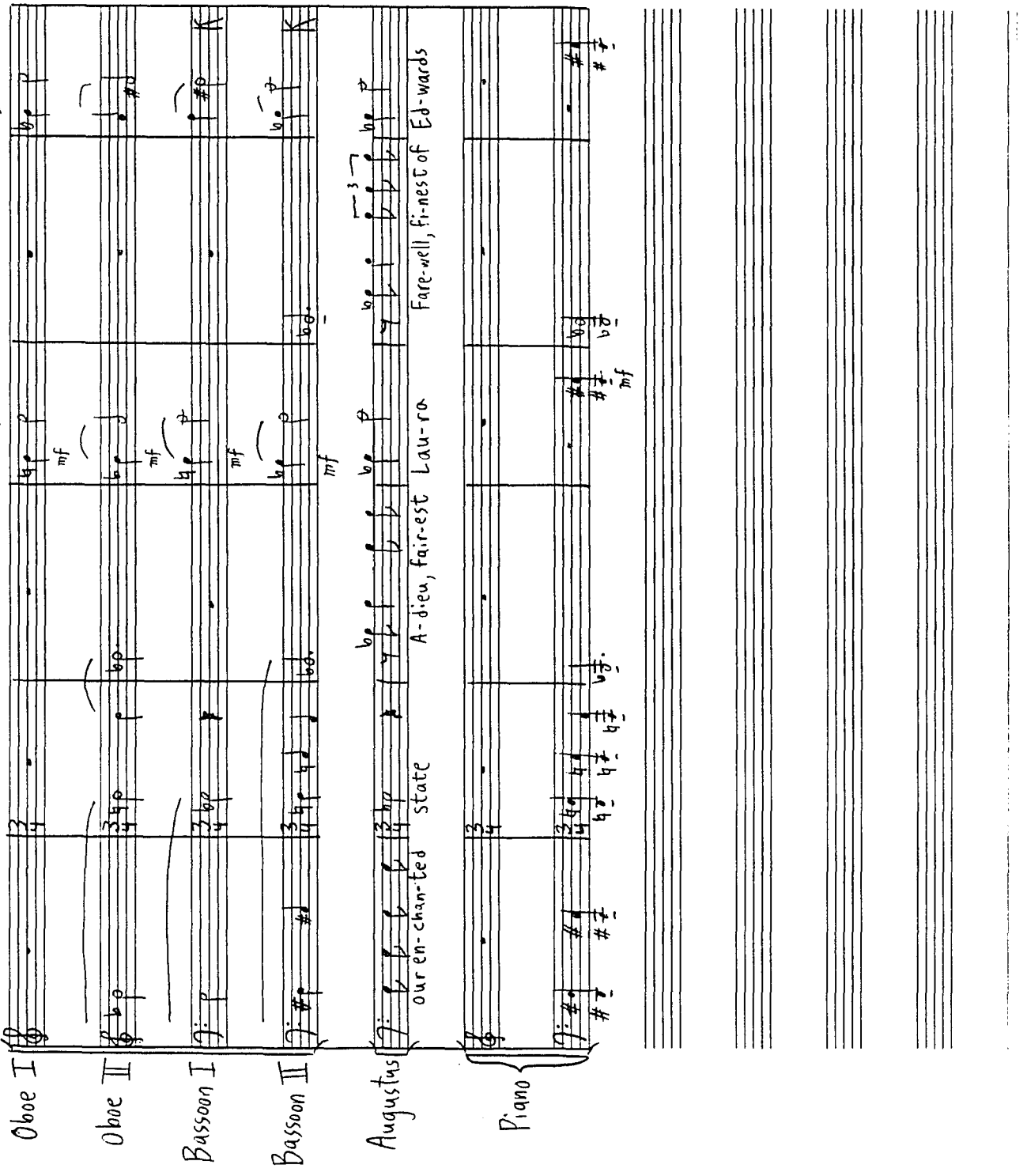

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
mf
f
Life, with Love, With the Joy one can a- chieve Do not bore us with te-di-ous rents,

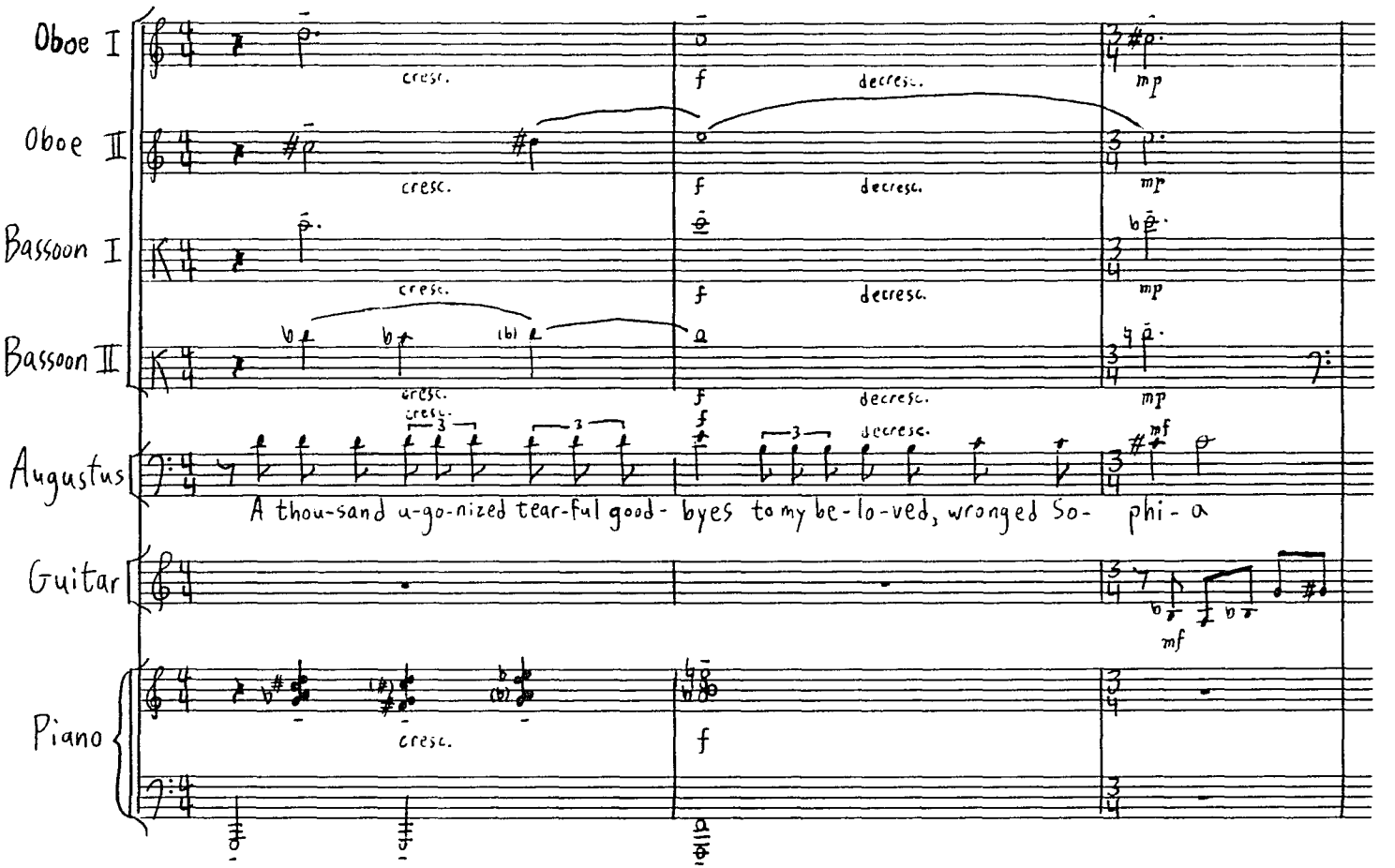

(♩=100)
♩= 70
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Piano
f ff
sf mf
(Listens again)
deeds or debts
Mis-cre-ants!
You say you would
(f) ff
f

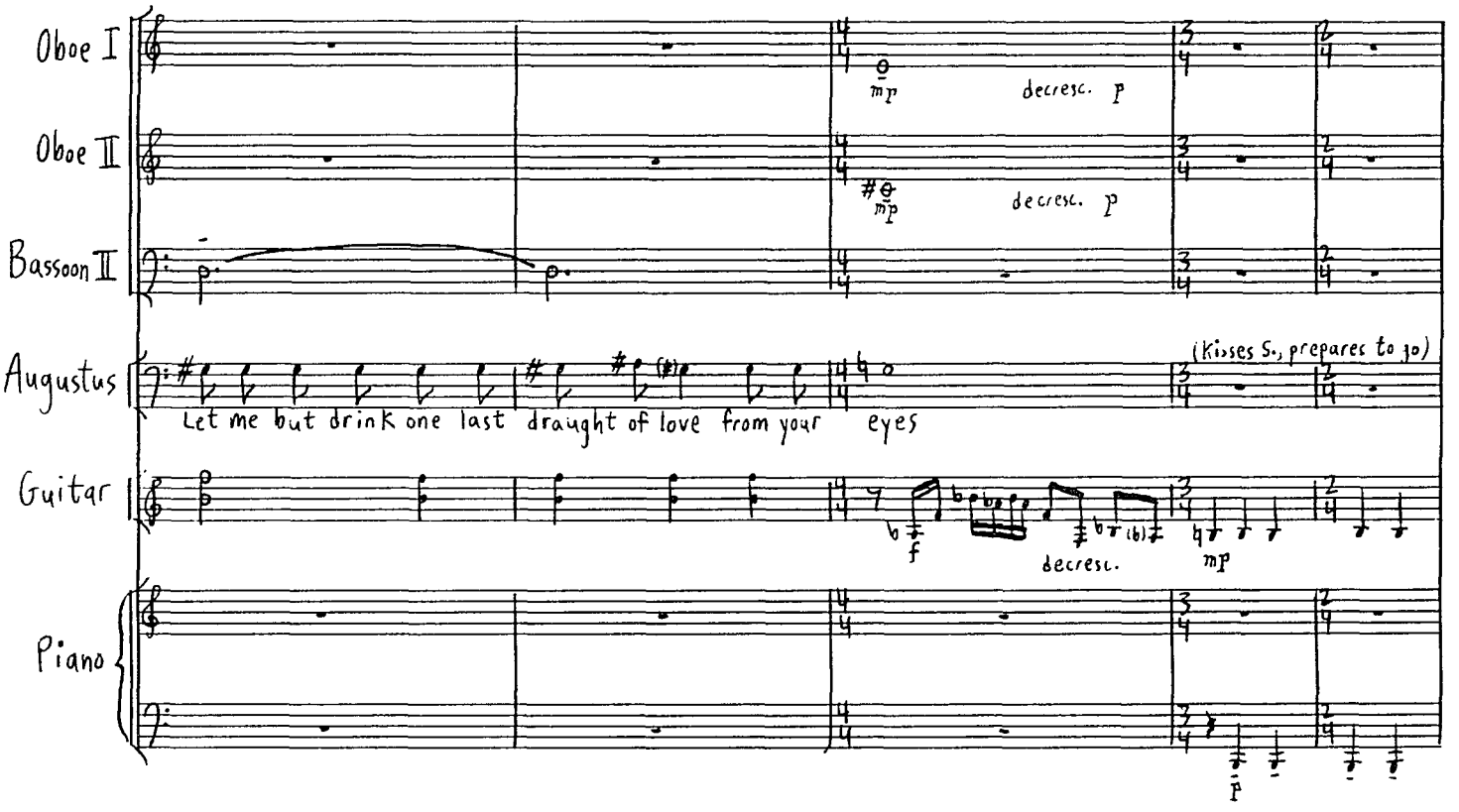

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Augustus
ff
mf
cresc.
f
You can-not take my Au-gus-tus a-way If you
take me to pri-son by force?
8va
Ped.

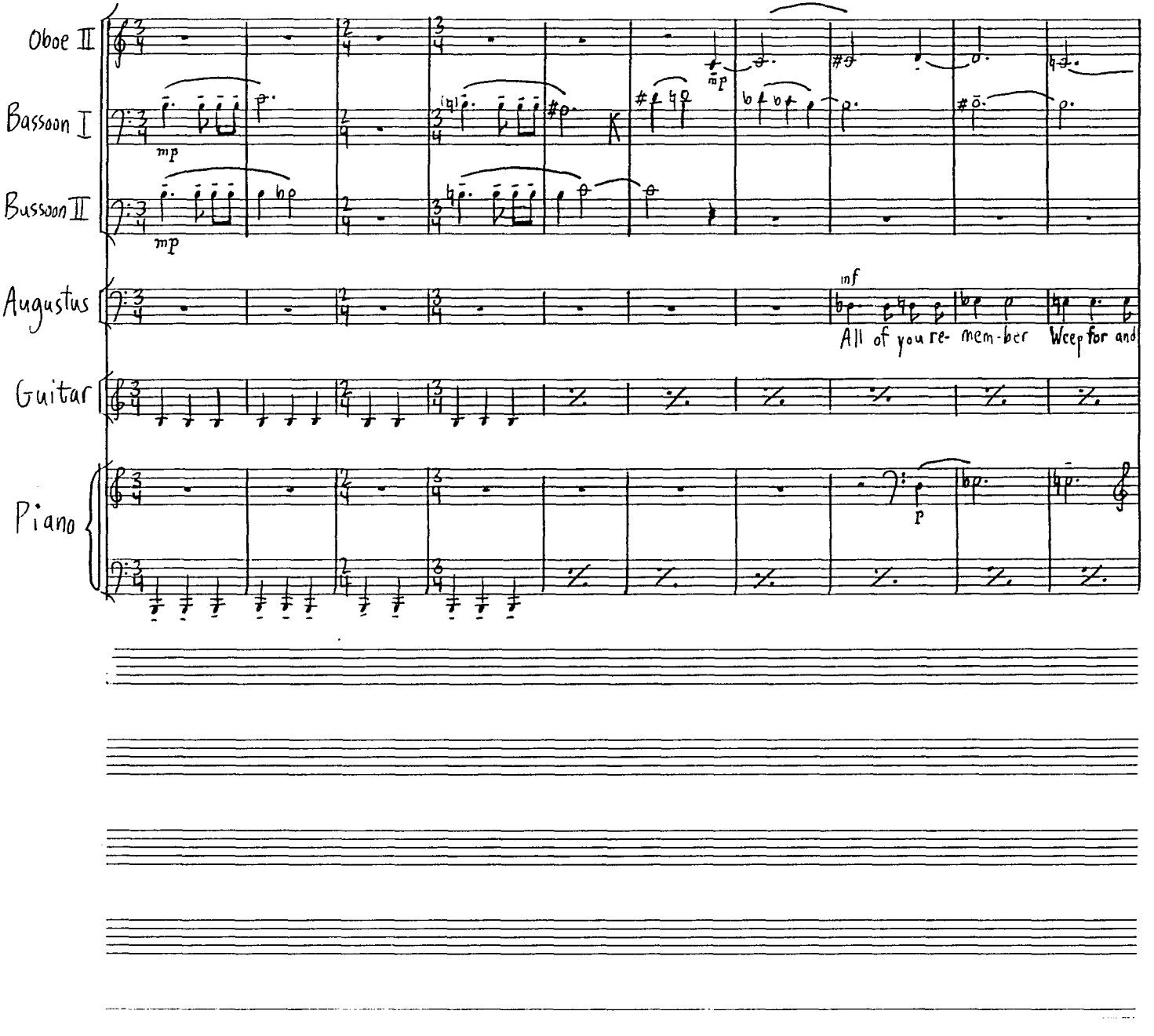

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Guitar
decresc.
decresc.
decresc.
decresc.
mp
mf
3
have a-ny sen-si-ti-vi-ty In your course bru-tal beings, you will spare him

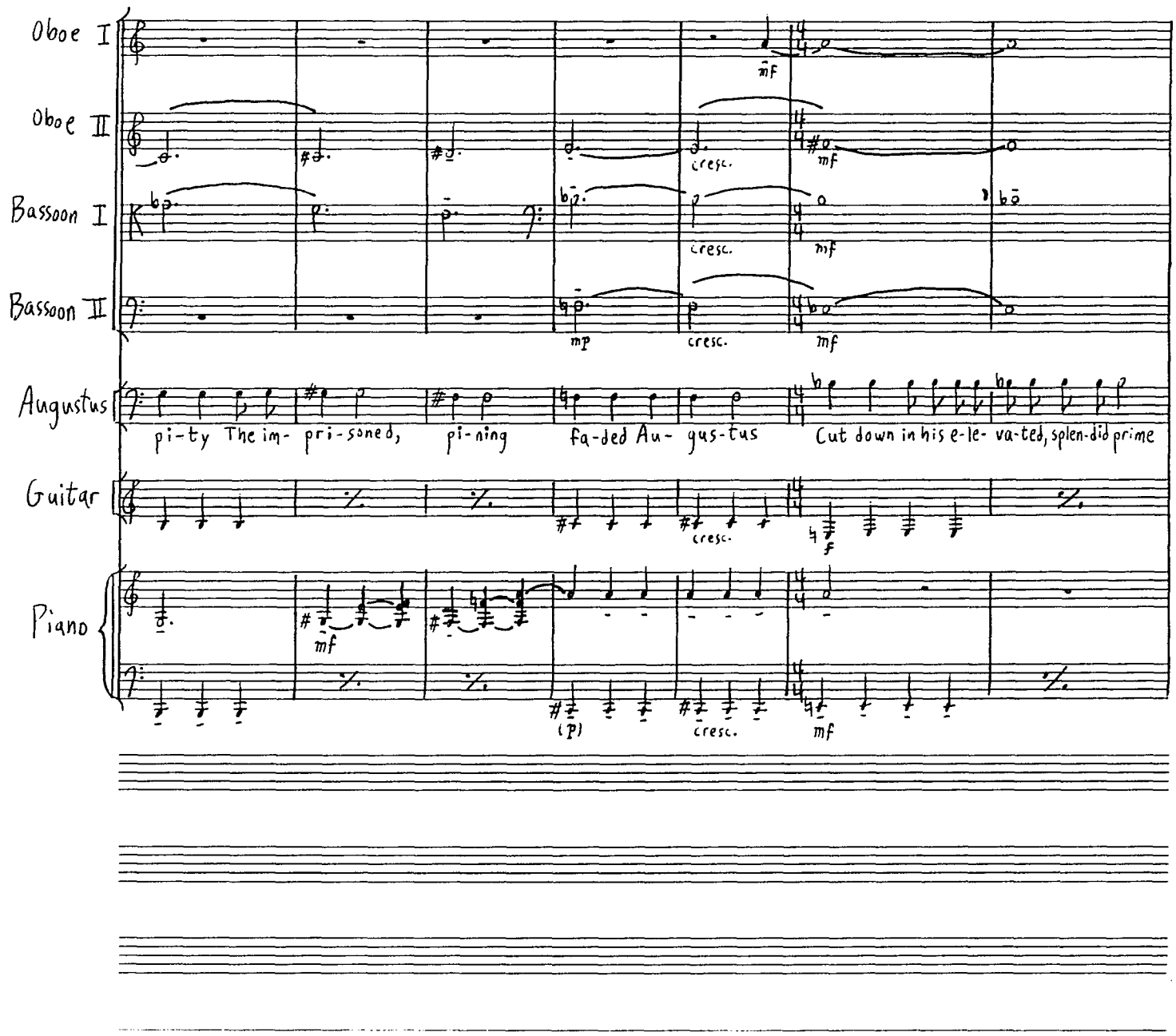

Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
mp
mf
It is too late I must de- scend in-to a de- gra-ded world that can-not ap-pre-ci-ate

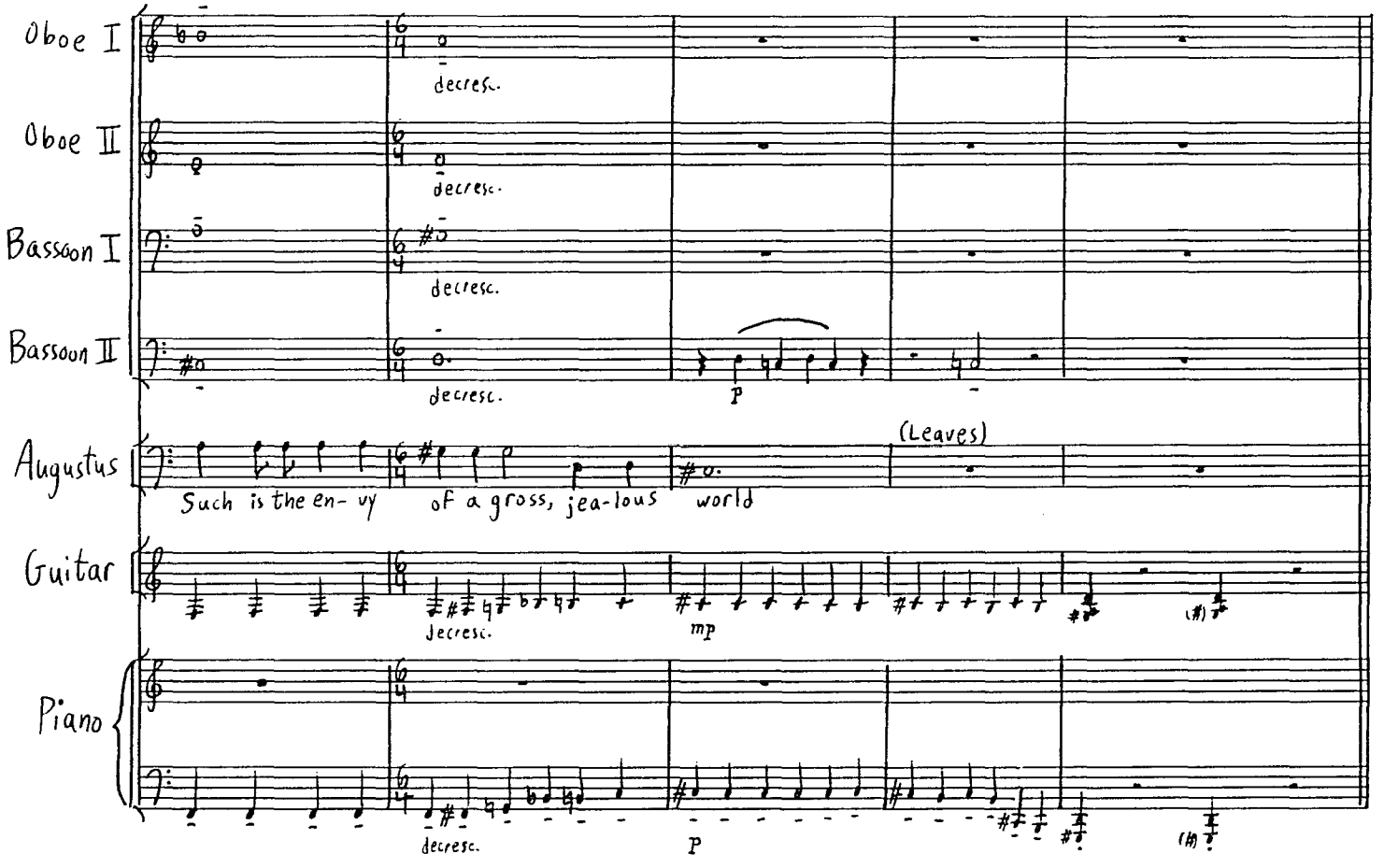

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Piano
mf
our en-chan-ted state
A-dieu, fair-est Lau-ra
Fare-well, fi-nest of Ed-wards

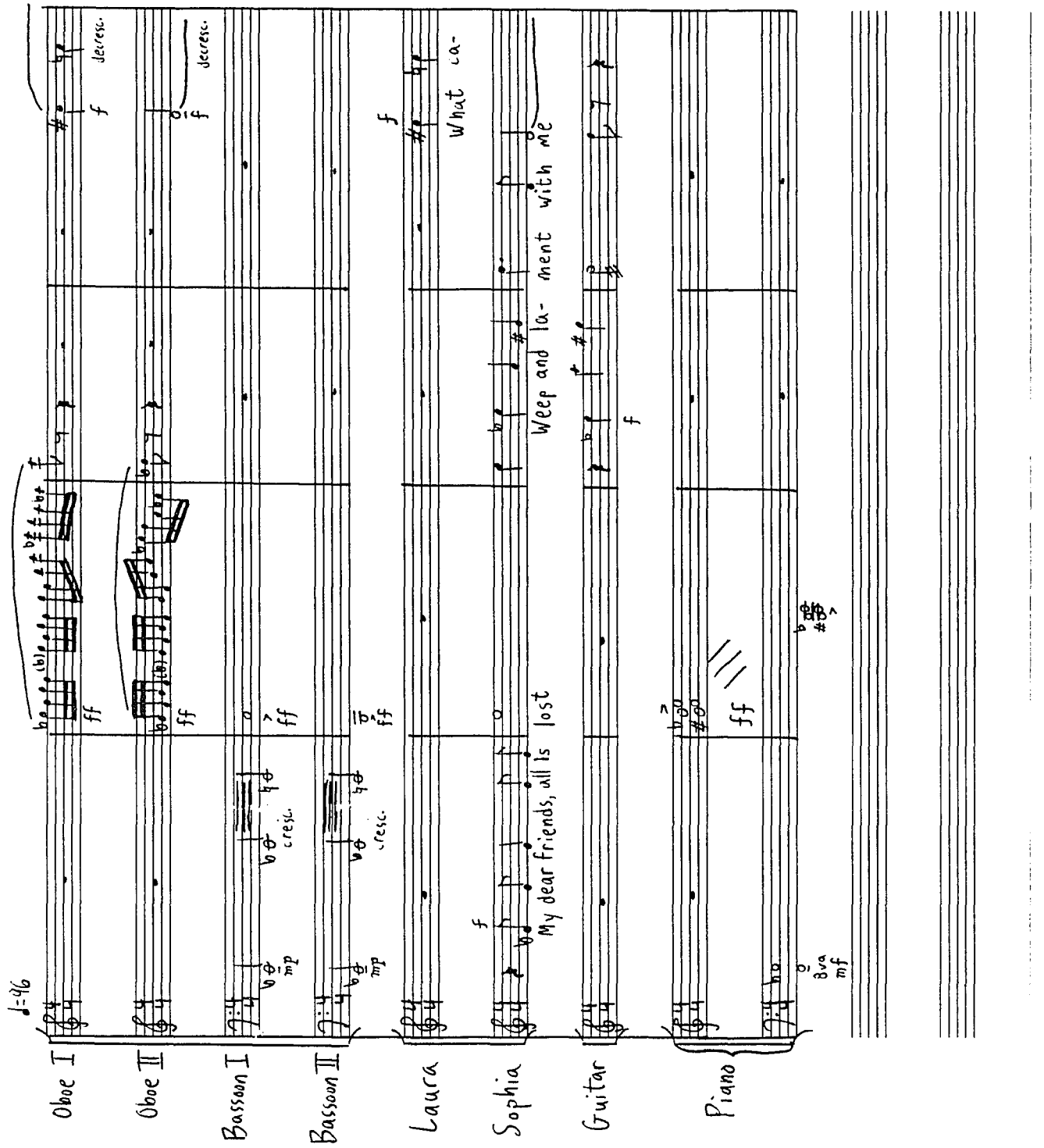

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
cresc.
decresc.
A thou-sand a-go-nized tear-ful good- byes to my be-lo-ved, wronged So- phi- a

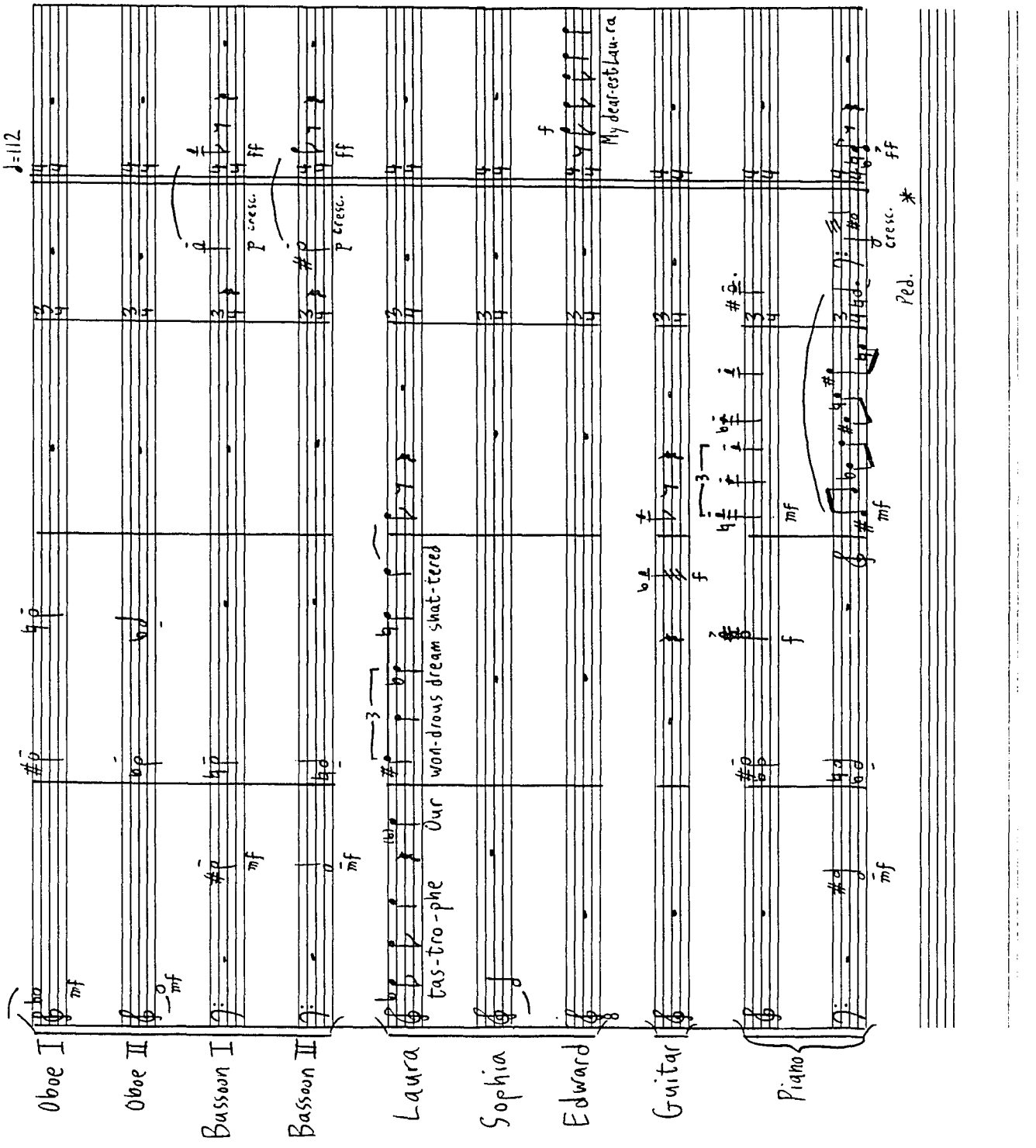

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
mp
decresc. p
(Kisses S., prepares to go)
Let me but drink one last draught of love from your eyes
f
decresc.
mp
p

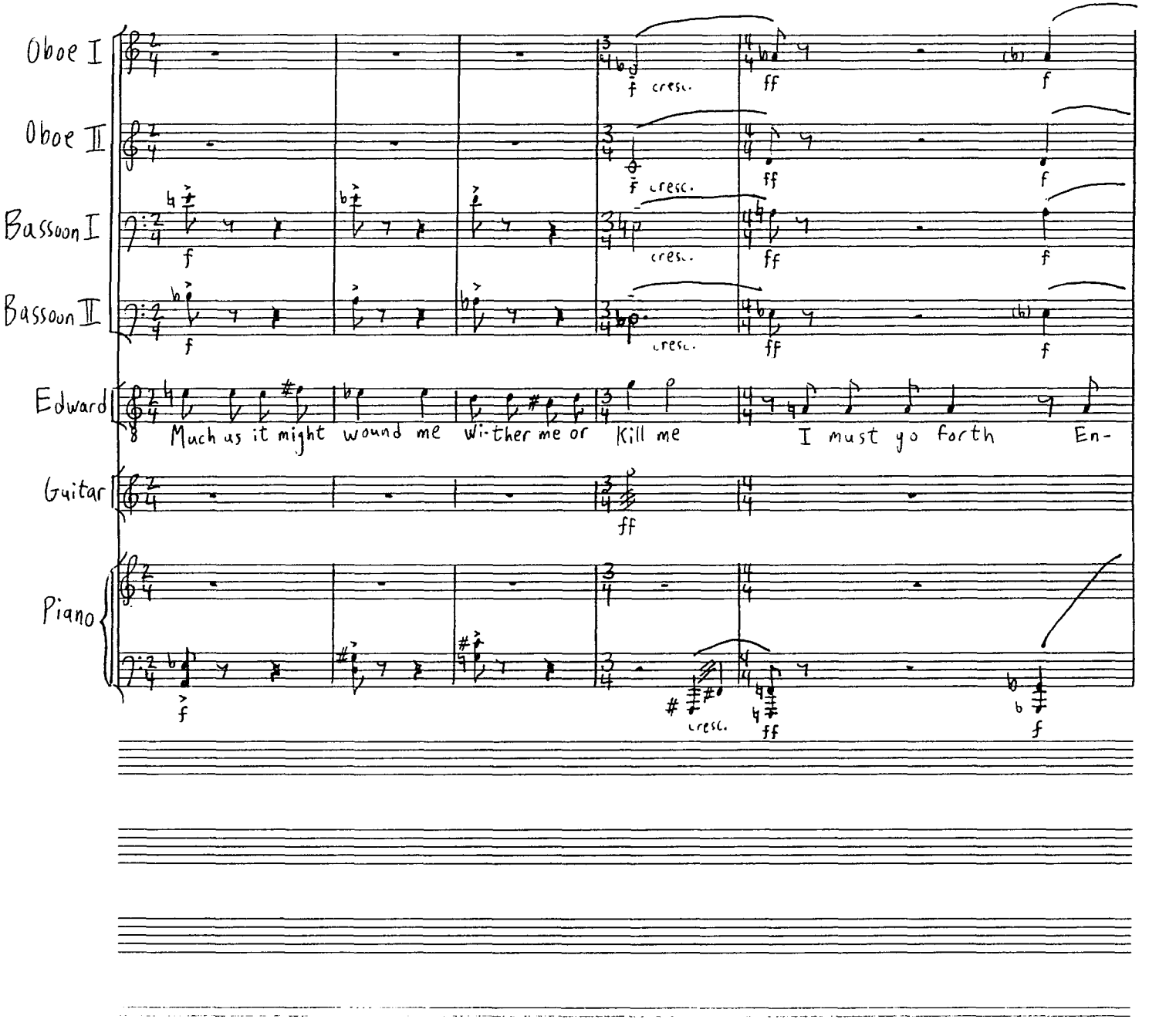

Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
mp
mp
mp
mf
All of you re- mem-ber
Weep for and
p


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
pi-ty The im- pri-soned, pi-ning fa-ded Au- gus-tus Cut down in his e-le- va-ted, splen-did prime
mf
cresc.
mp
f
(p)


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Augustus
Guitar
Piano
decresc.
P
(Leaves)
Such is the en- vy
of a gross, jea-lous
world
mp


♩=96
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
ff
f
decresc.
mp
cresc.
What ca-
My dear friends, all is lost
Weep and la- ment with me
8va
mf


♩=112
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Edward
Guitar
Piano
tas-tro-phe
Our
won-drous dream shat-tered
My dear-est Lau-ra
mf
f
ff
p cresc.
cresc.
Ped.
*


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Much as it might wound me Wi-ther me or Kill me I must go forth En-
Guitar
Piano
f cresc.
ff
f
cresc.

Oboe I

Oboe II

Bassoon I

Bassoon II

Edward

Guitar

Piano

decresc.

decresc.

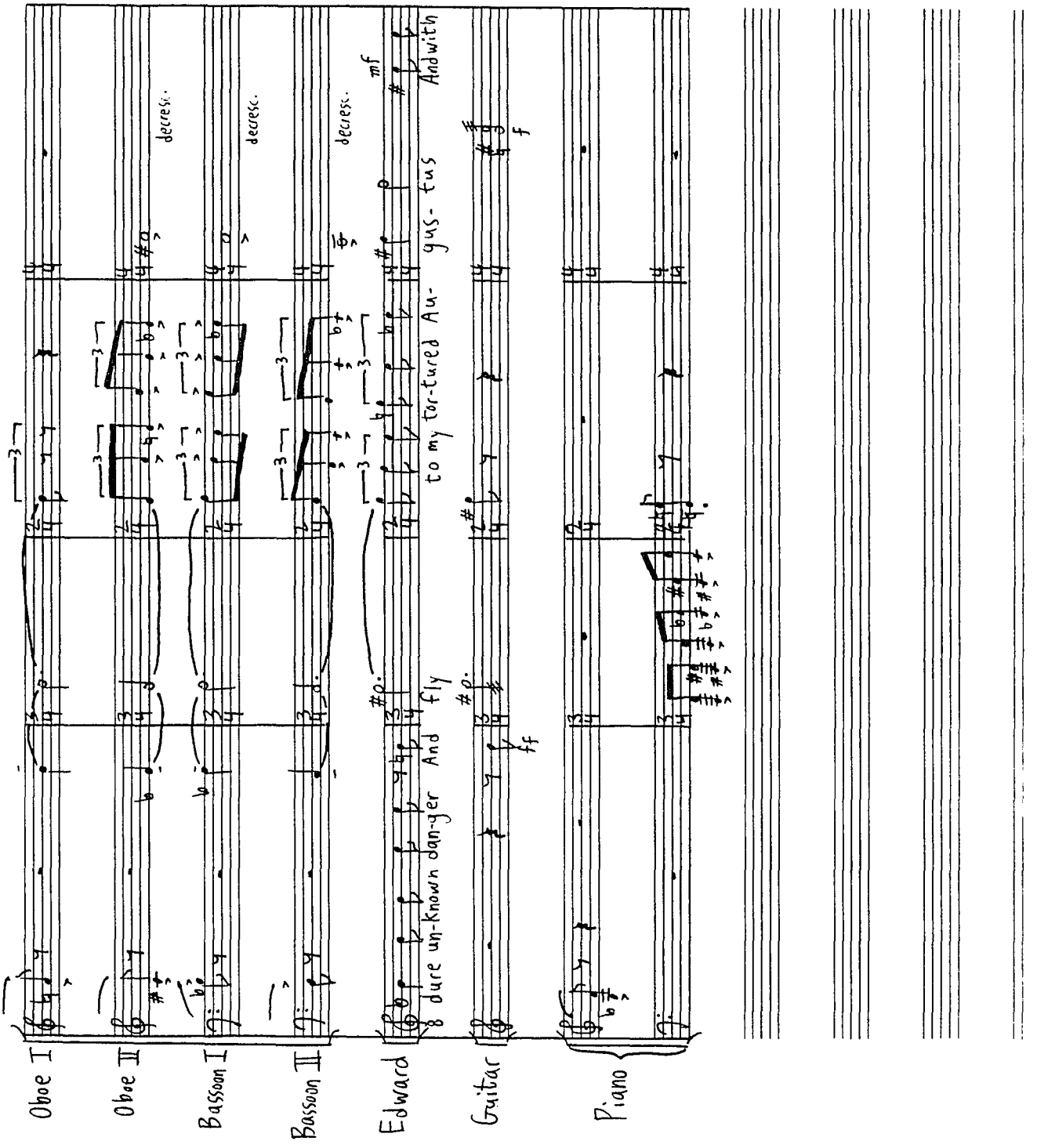
decresc.

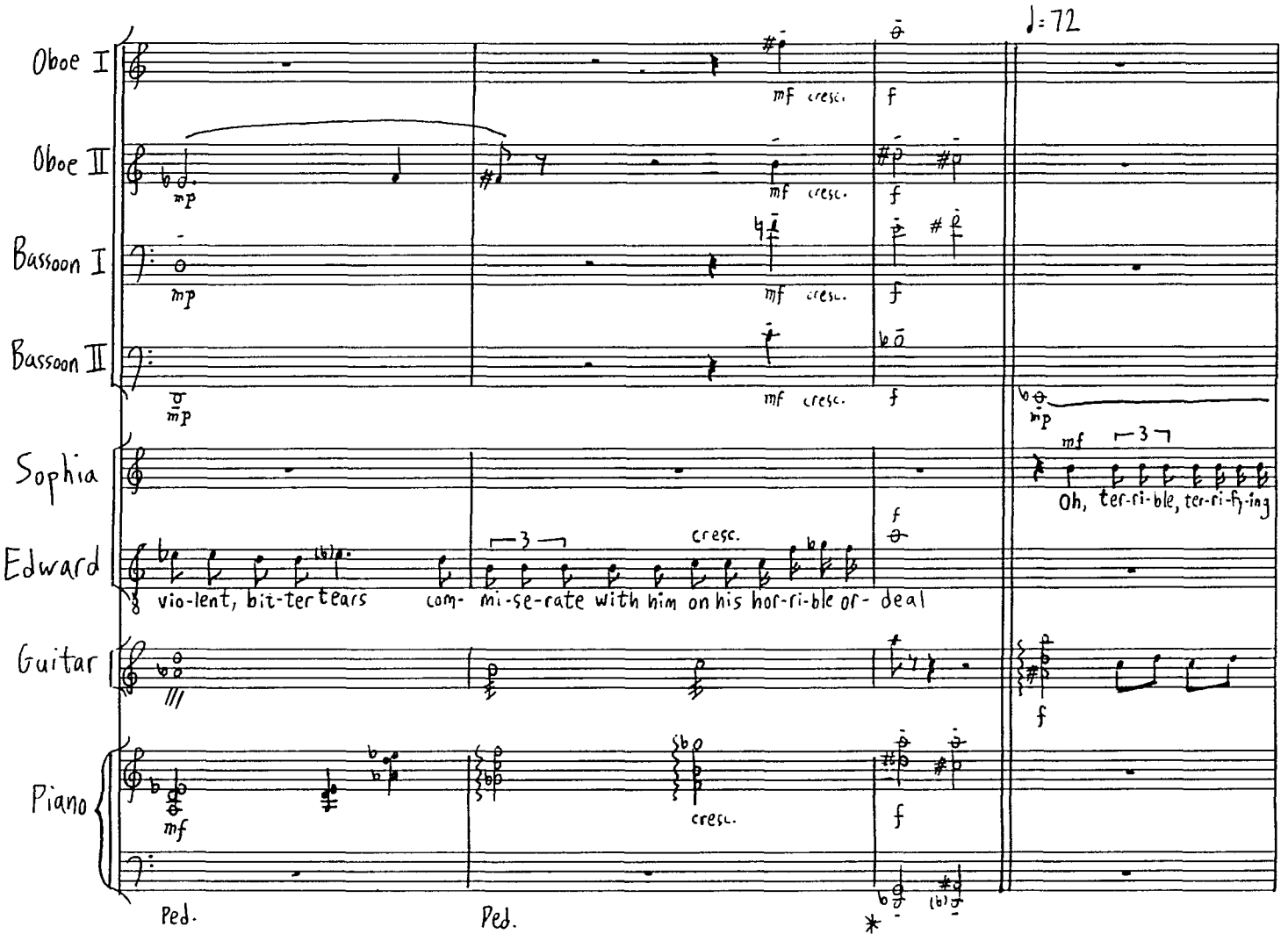
8 dure un-known dan-ger And fly to my tor-tured Au- gus- tus And with

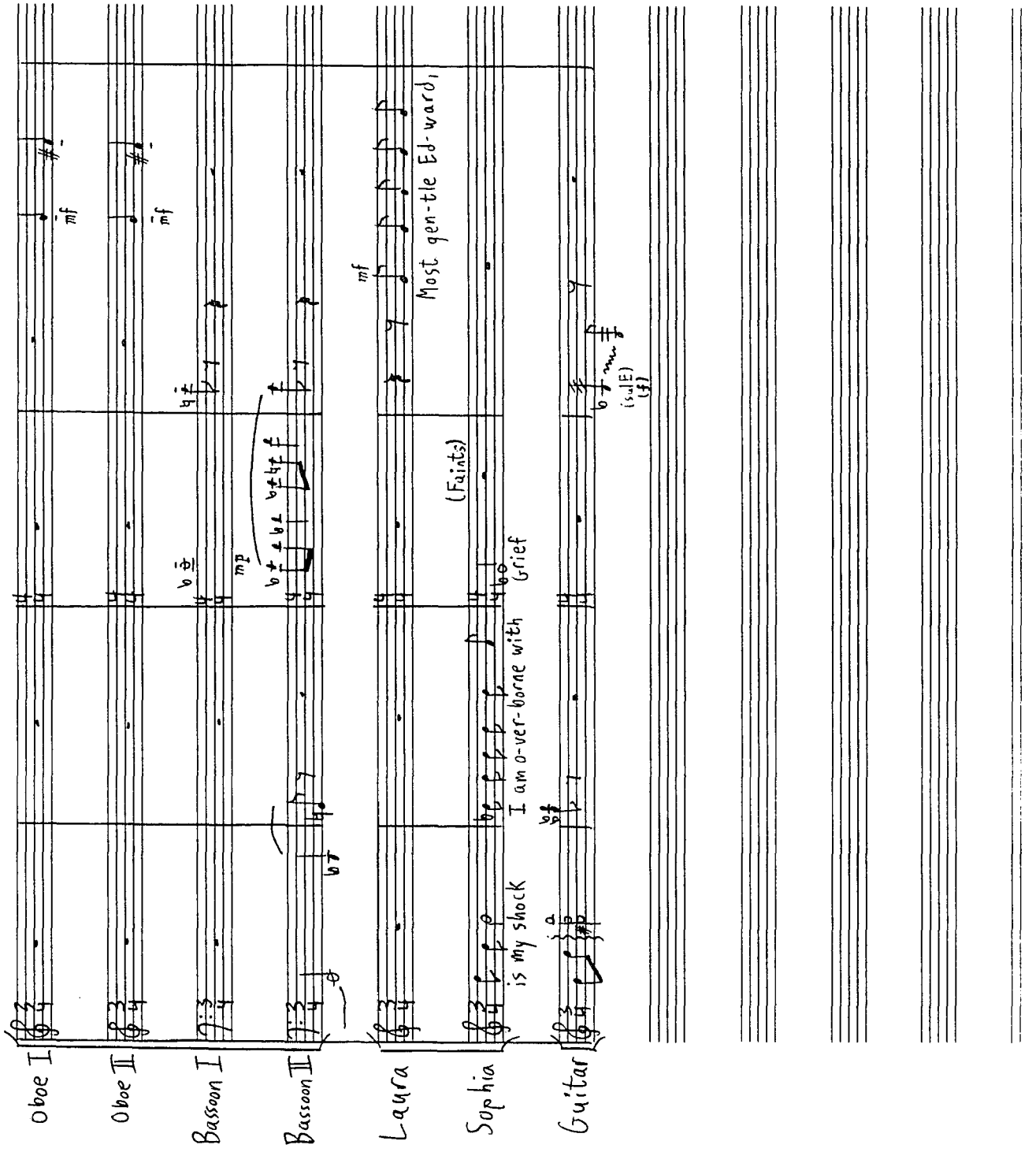
mf

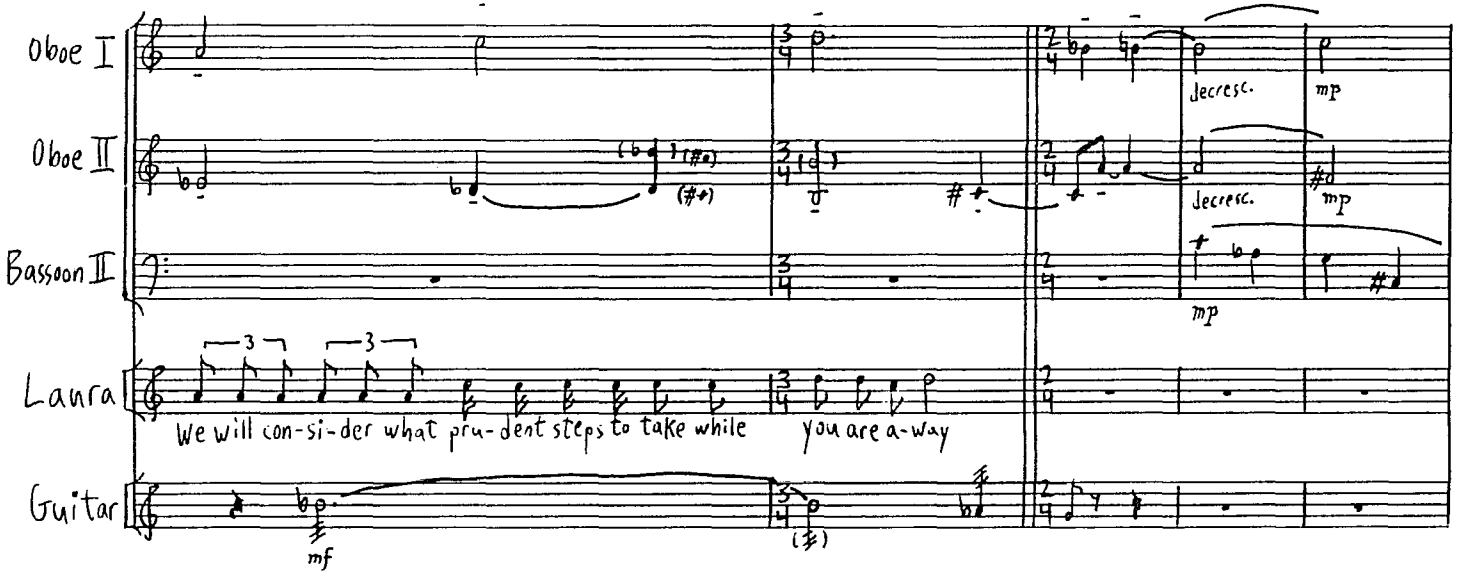
ff

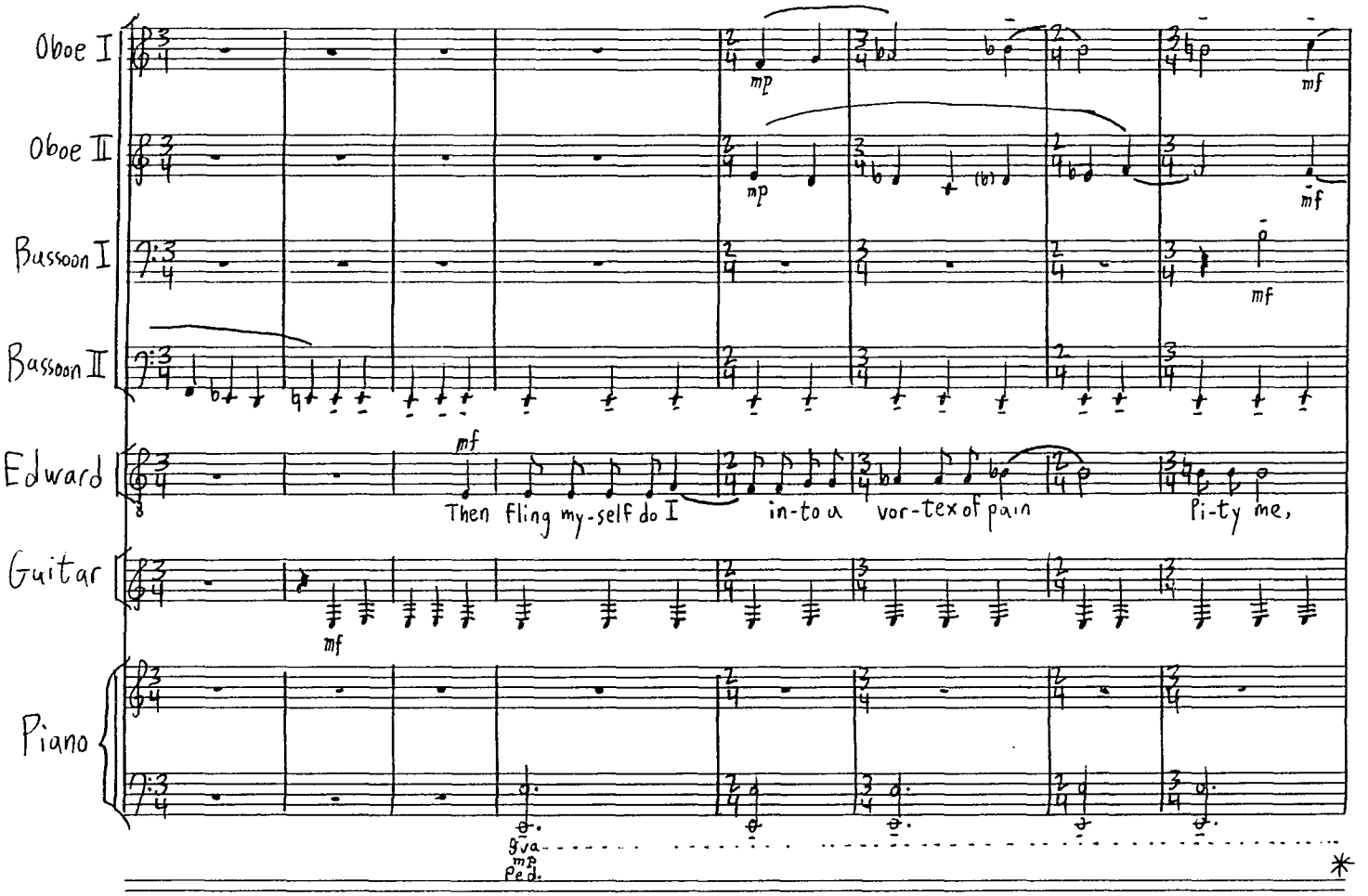
f

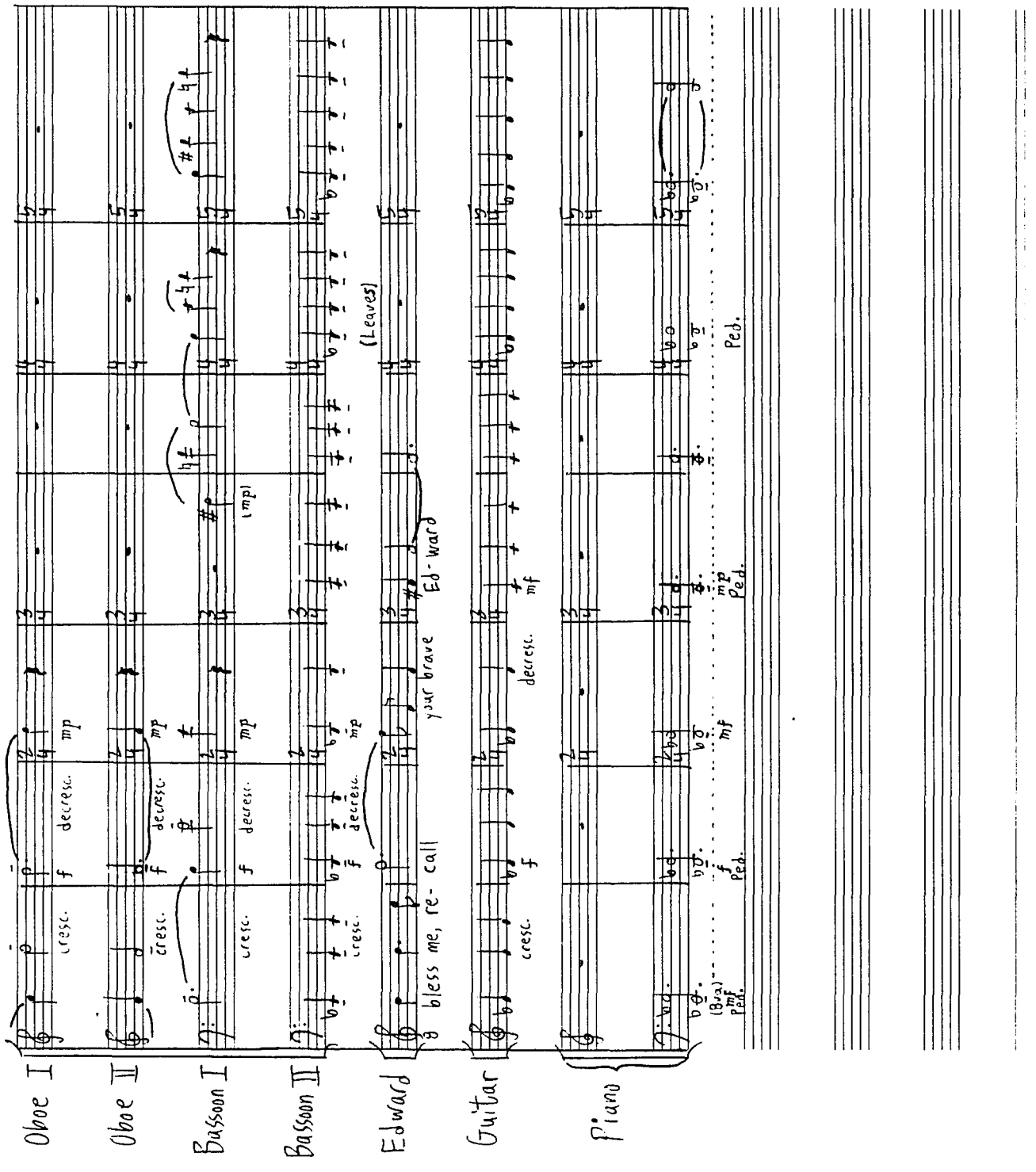


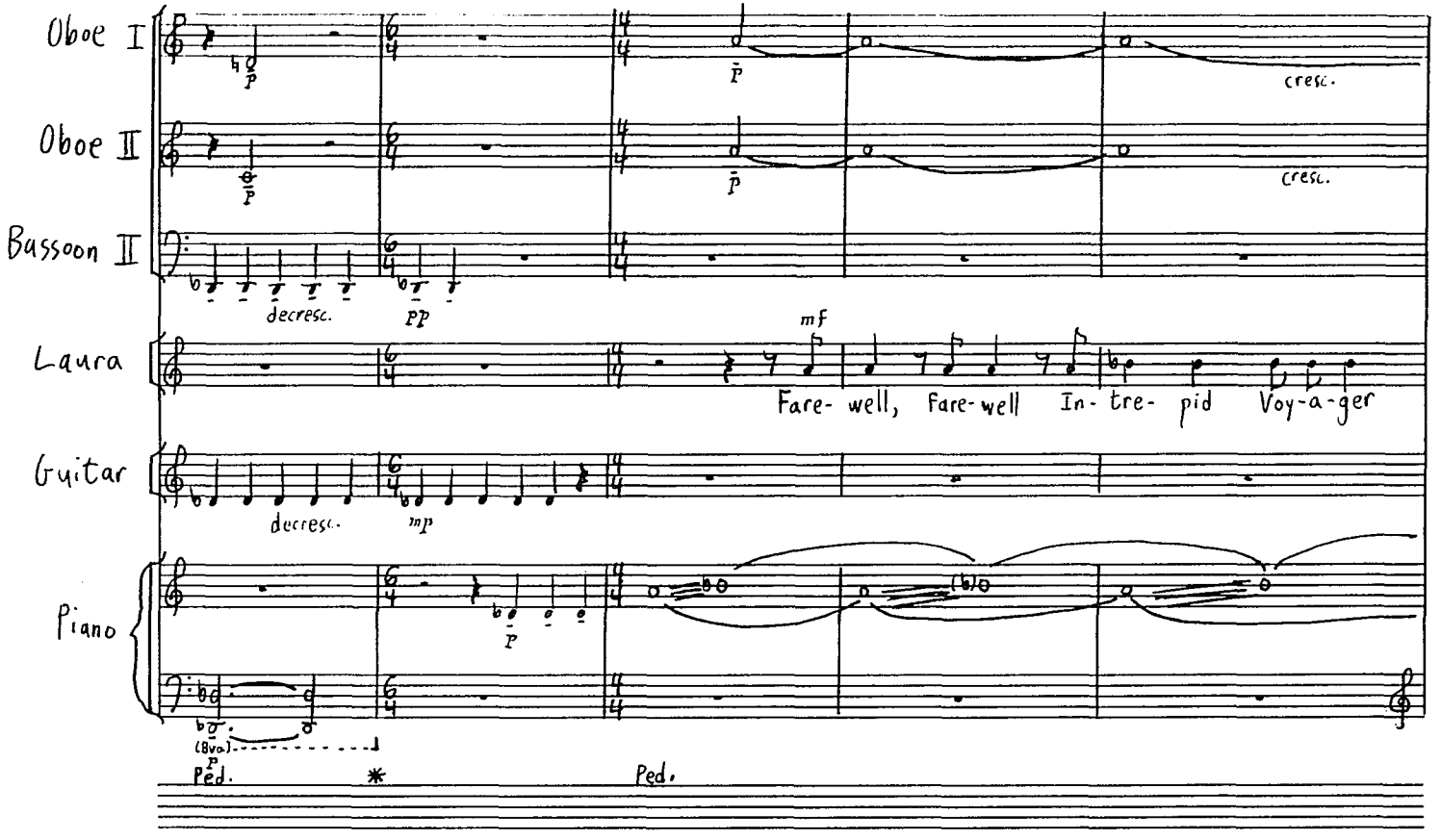

♩= 72
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Edward
Guitar
Piano
mf cresc.
f
mp
mf
Oh, ter-ri-ble, ter-ri-fy-ing
vio-lent, bit-ter tears
com- mi-se-rate with him on his hor-ri-ble or- deal
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.

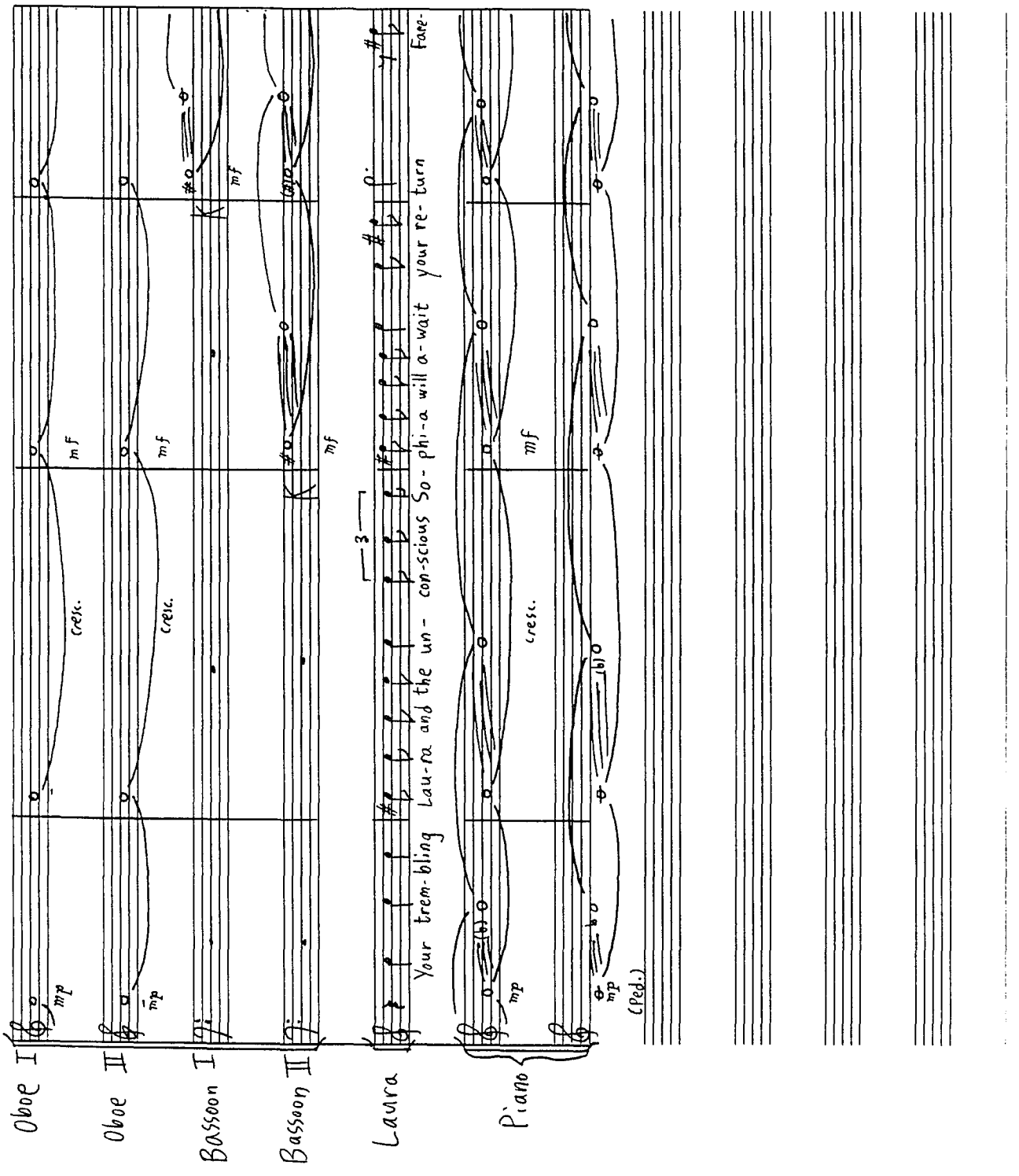

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
mf
mf
mp
mf
Most gen-tle Ed-ward,
(Faints)
is my shock
I am o-ver-borne with Grief
(sul E)
(f)

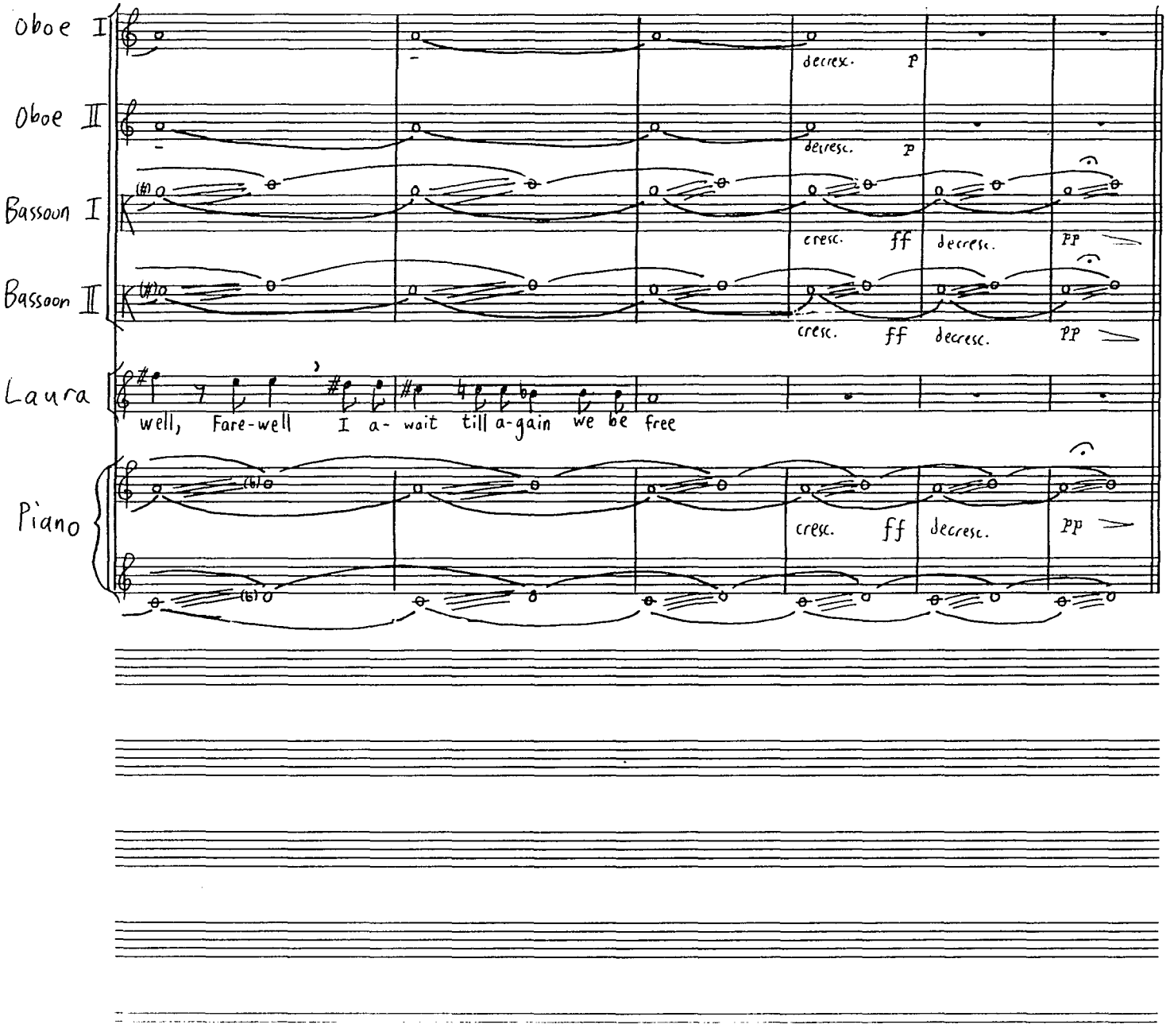

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
decresc.
mp
decresc.
mp
mp
3
3
We will con-si-der what pru-dent steps to take while
you are a-way
mf


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
Piano
mp
mf
mp
mf
mf
mf
Then fling my-self do I
in-to a
vor-tex of pain
Pi-ty me,
mf
8va
ma
Ped.
*

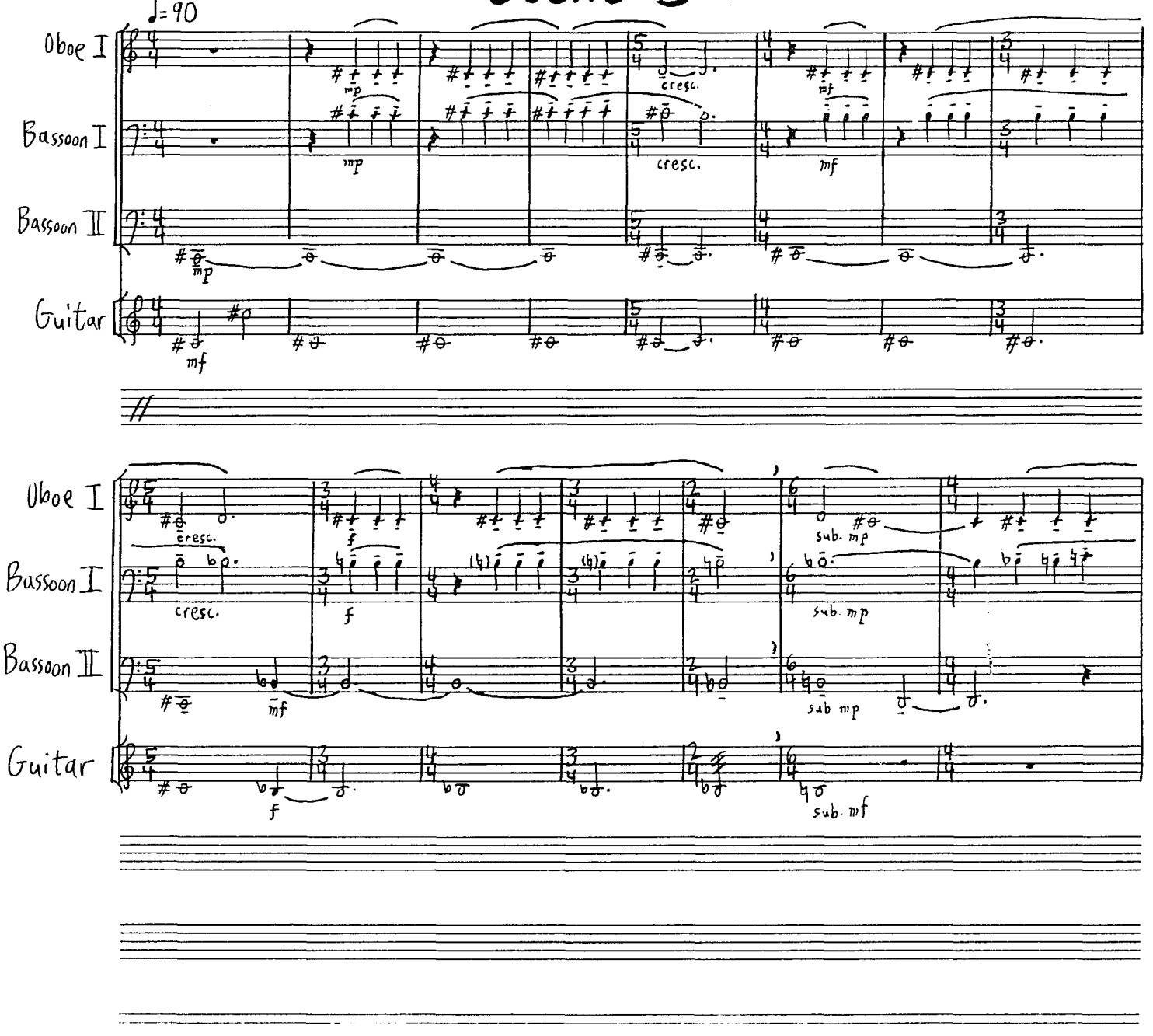

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Edward
Guitar
Piano
cresc.
f
decresc.
mp
(Leaves)
bless me, re- call your brave Ed- ward
mf
Ped.

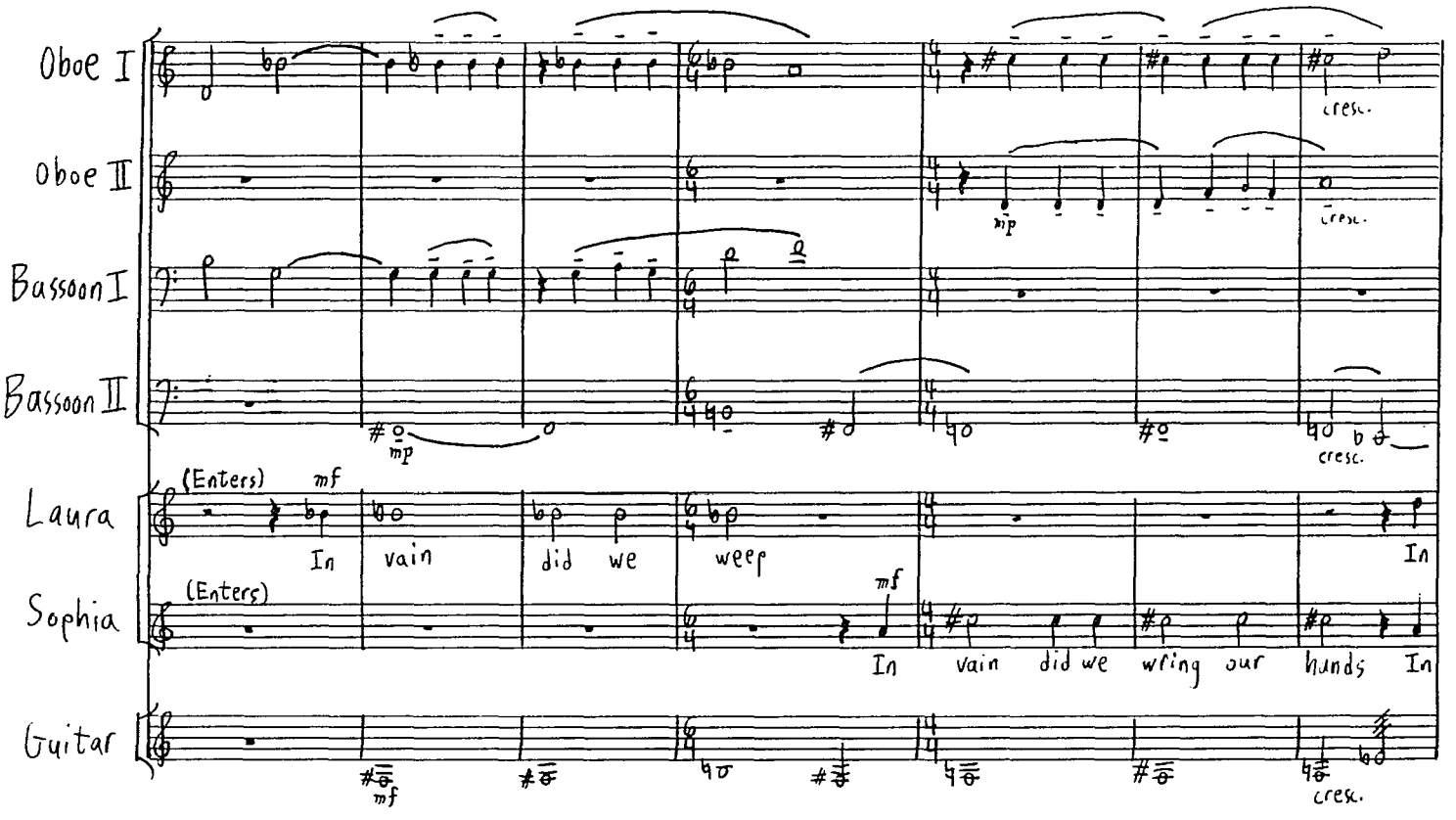

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
p
decresc.
pp
cresc.
mf
Fare- well, Fare- well In- tre- pid Voy-a-ger
mp
(8va)
Ped.
*
Ped.

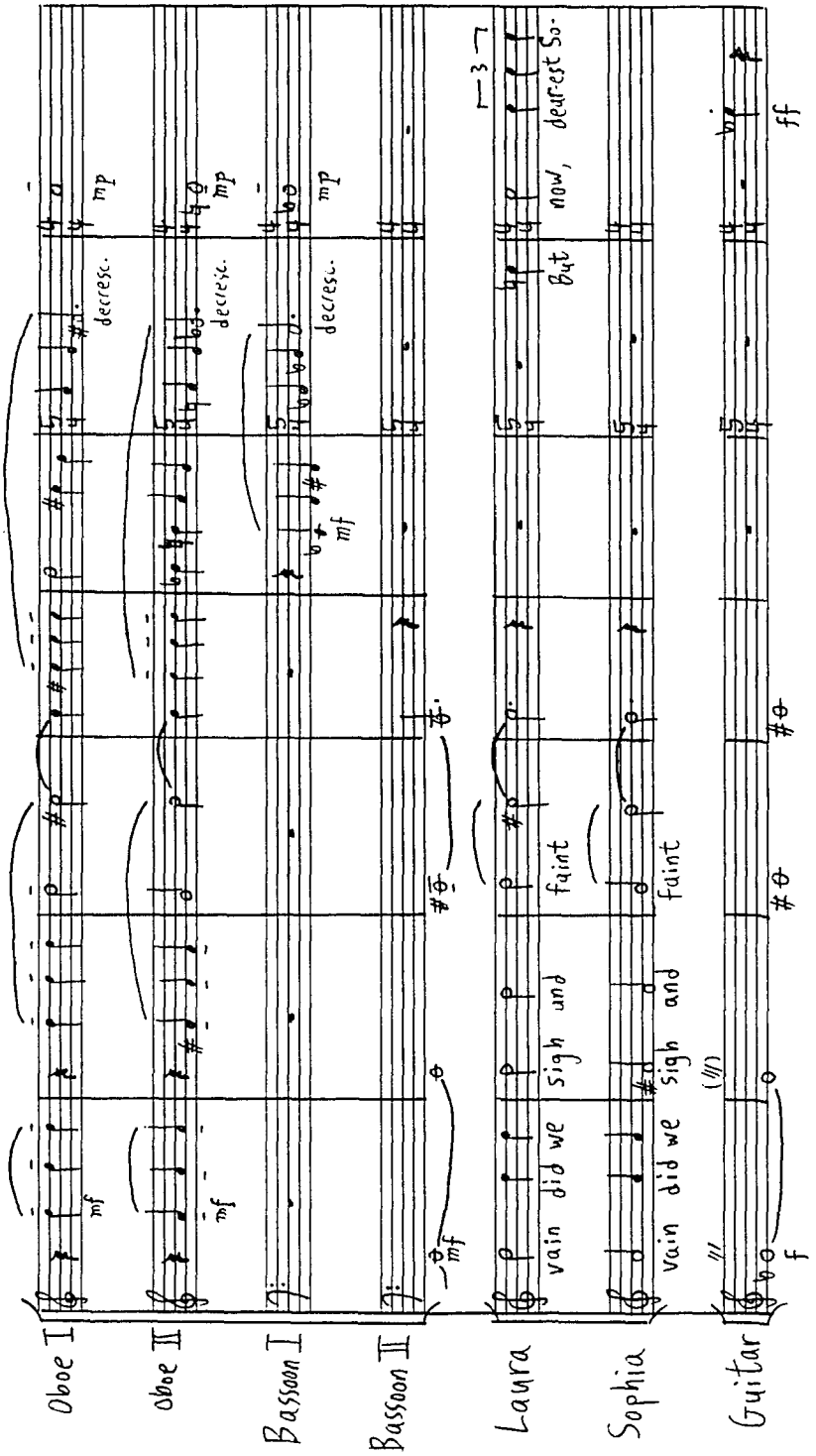

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
mp
mf
cresc.
Your trem-bling Lau-ra and the un- con-scious So- phi-a will a-wait your re- turn
Fare-
(Ped.)

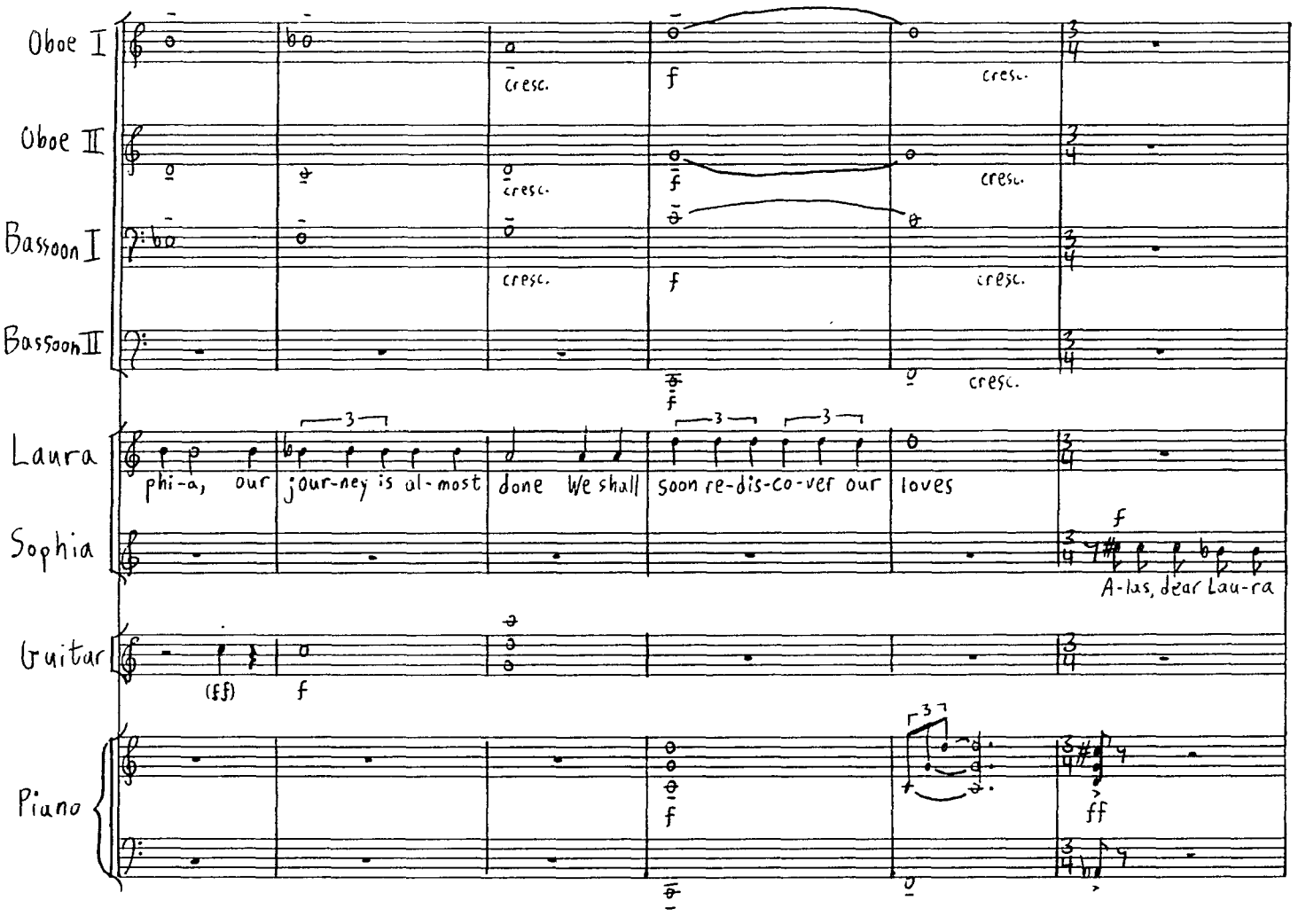

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
decresc. p
decresc. p
cresc. ff decresc. pp
cresc. ff decresc. pp
well, Fare-well I a- wait till a-gain we be free
cresc. ff decresc. pp

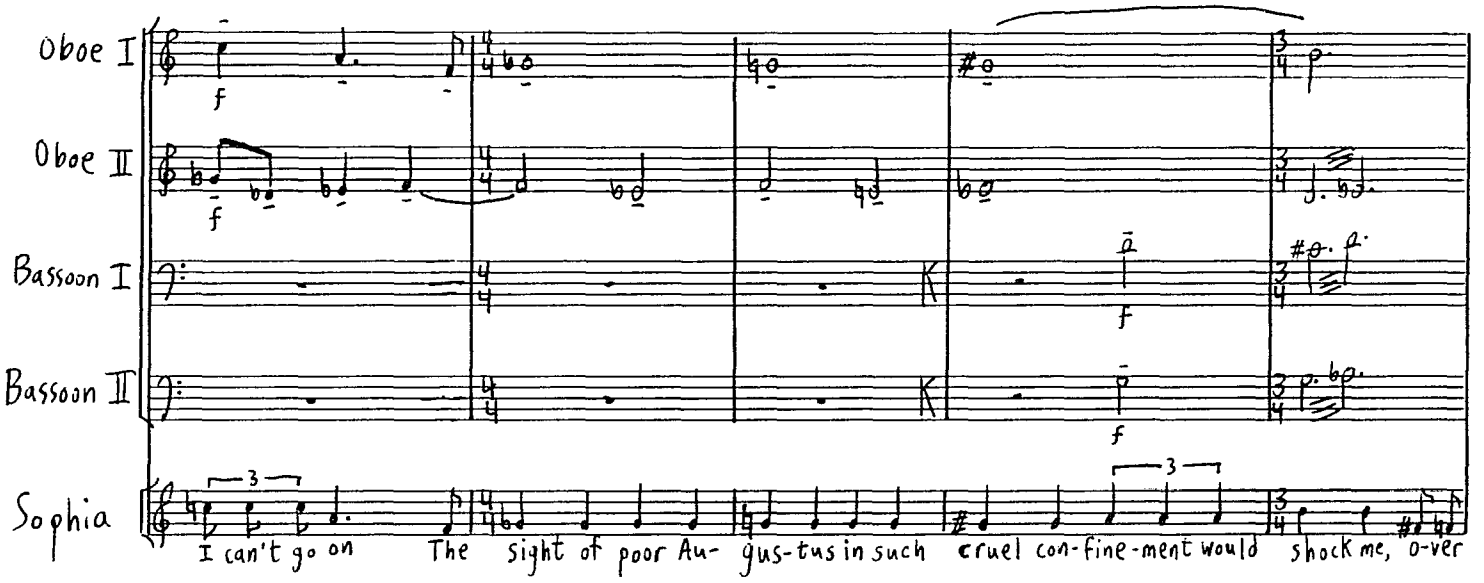
Scene 5

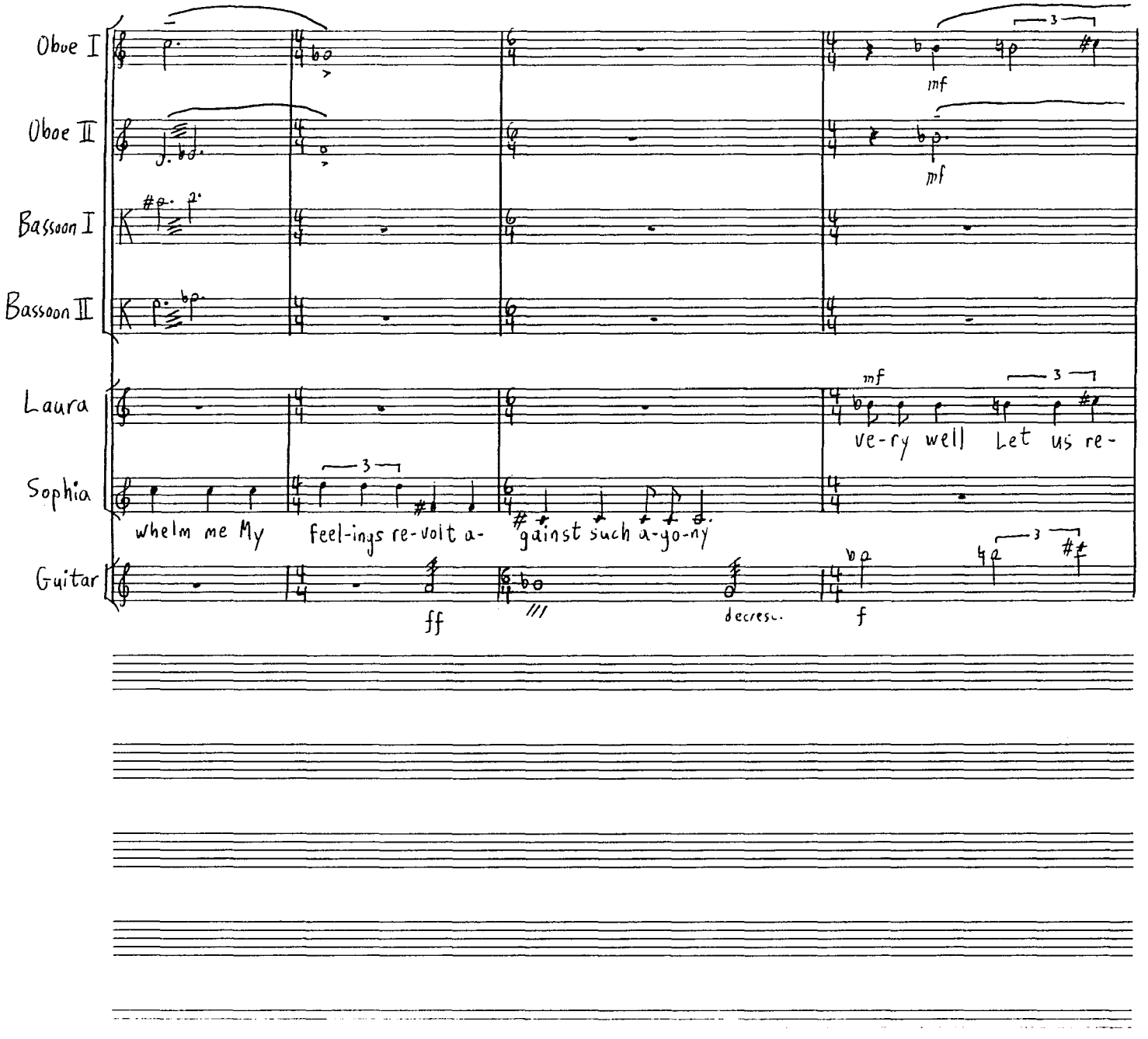

♩=90
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
mp
cresc.
mf
sub. mp
sub mp
sub. mf
f

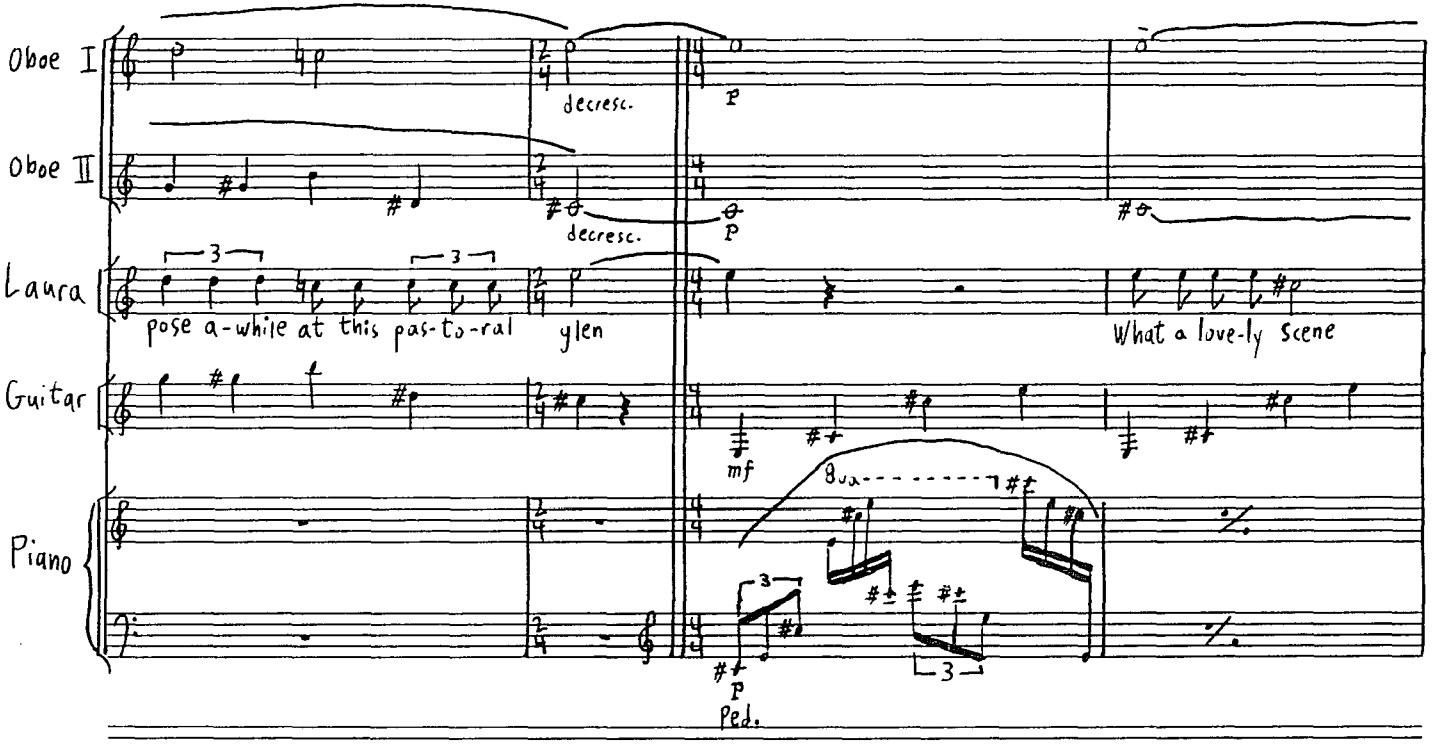

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
(Enters)
mf
In vain did we weep
(Enters)
In vain did we wring our hands In
cresc.
mp
mf
cresc.

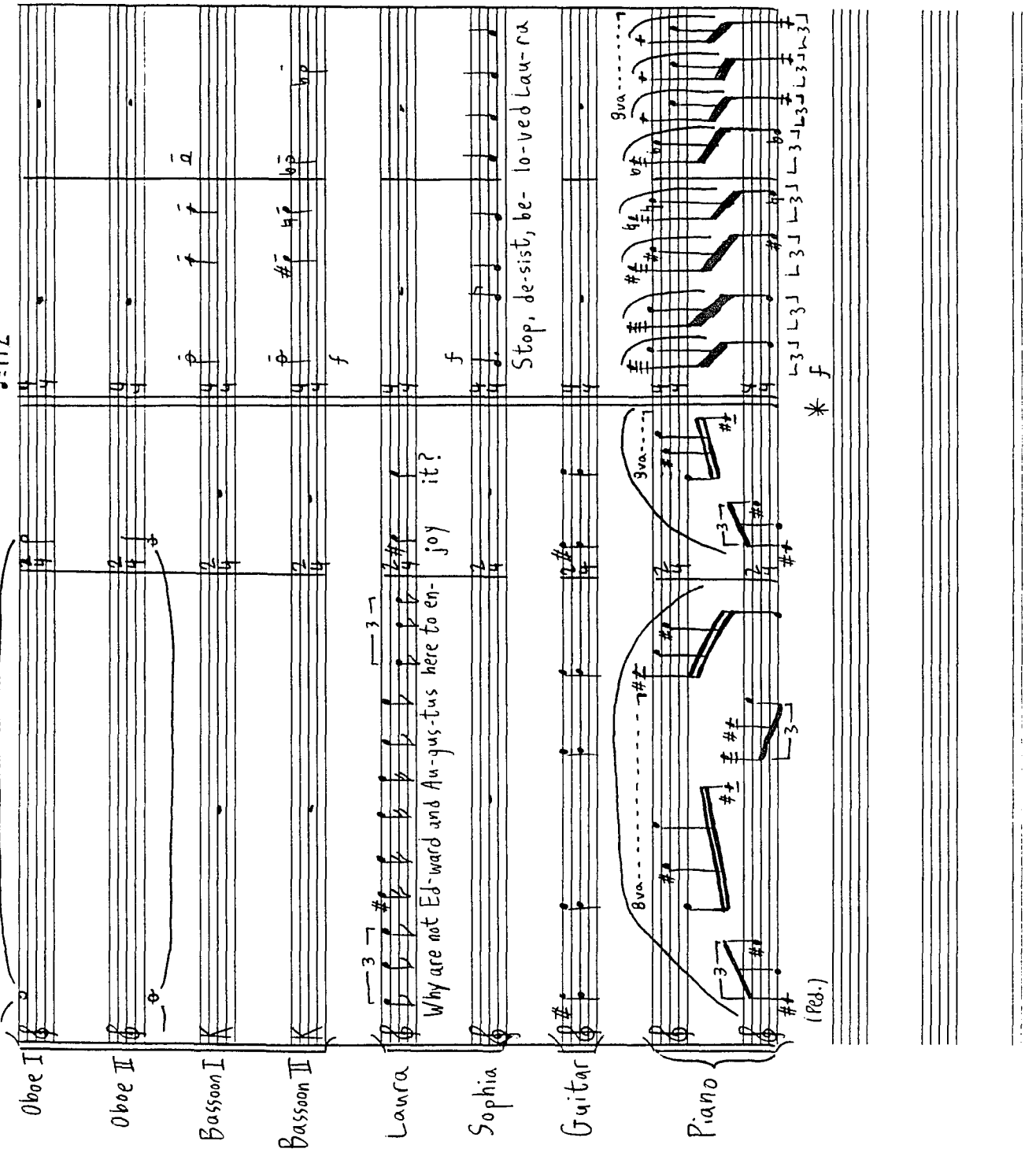

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
mf
mp
decresc.
vain did we sigh and faint
But now, dearest So-
ff

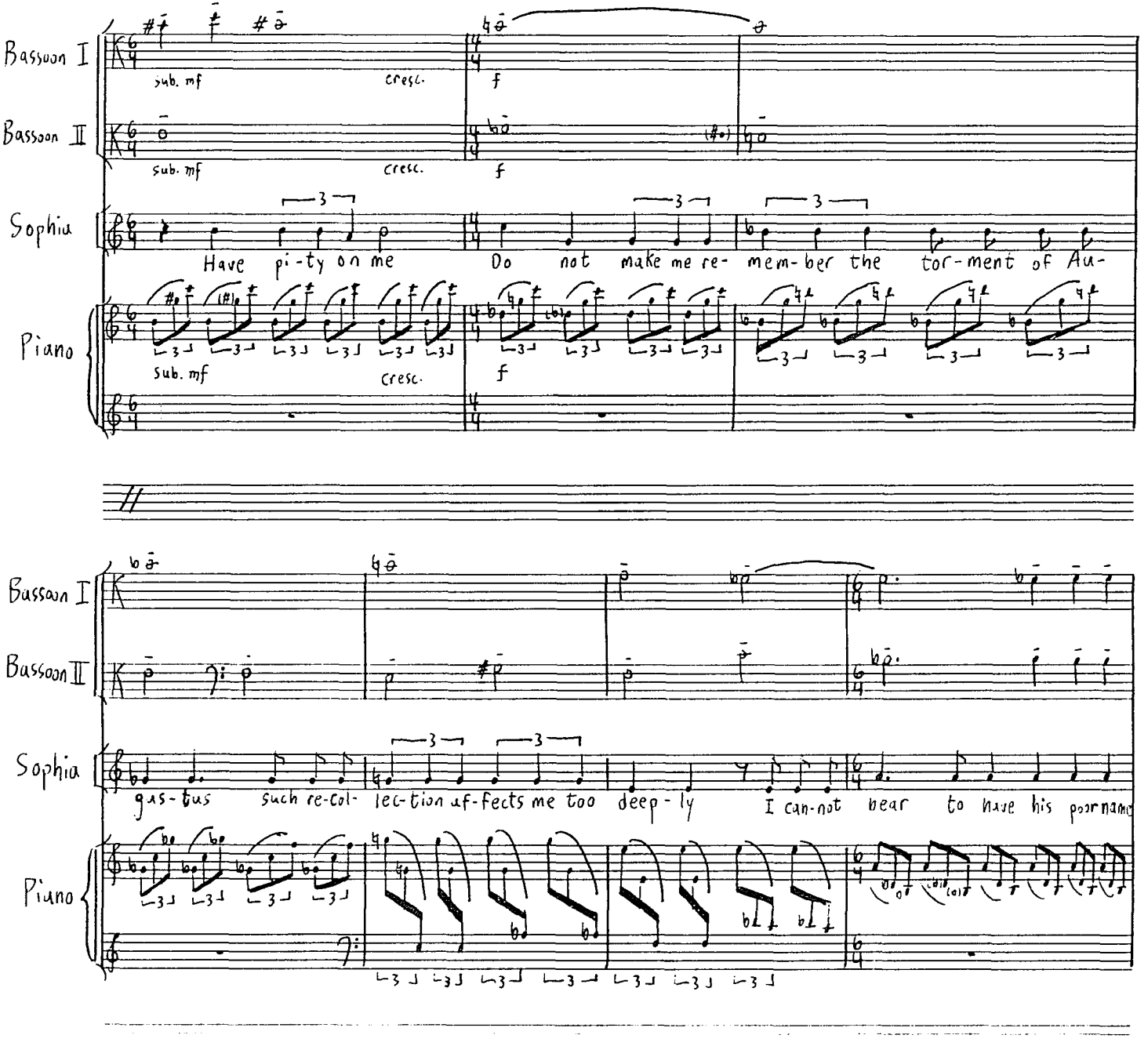

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
cresc.
f
phi-a, our jour-ney is al-most done We shall soon re-dis-co-ver our loves
A-las, dear Lau-ra
(ff)
ff

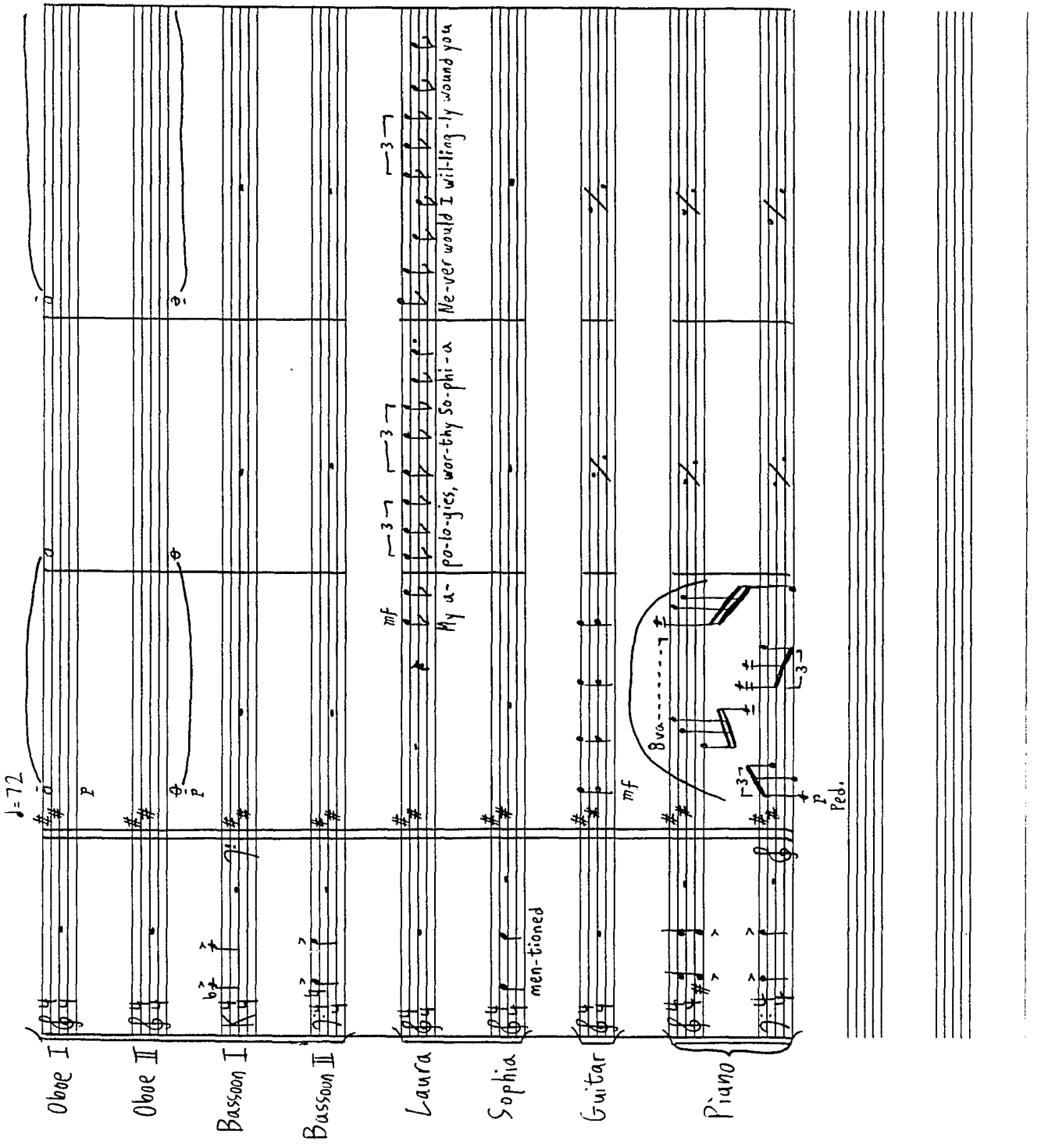

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
f
f
f
f
3
3
I can't go on
The sight of poor Au- gus-tus in such cruel con-fine-ment would shock me, o-ver

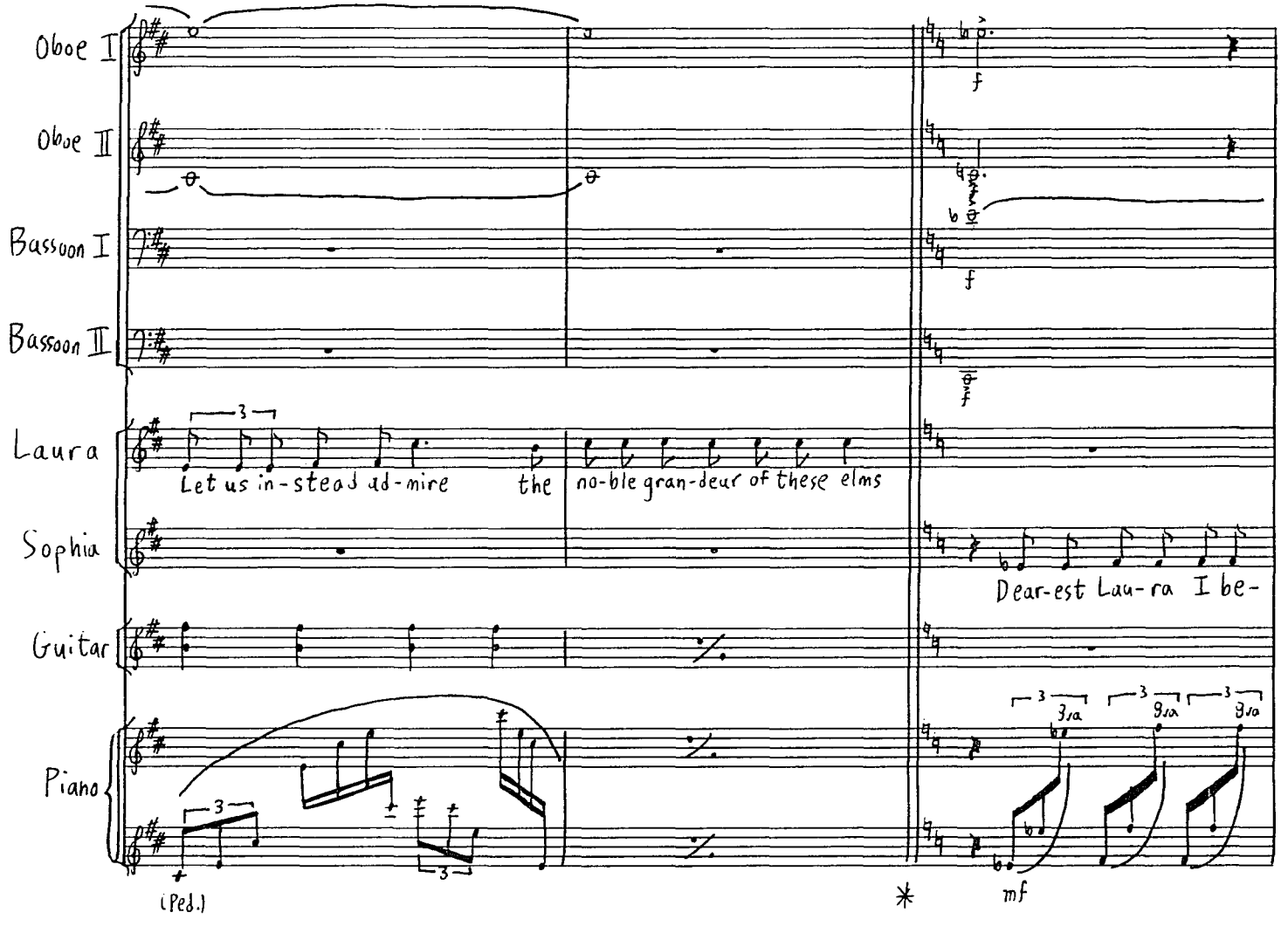

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
mf
mf
mf
ve-ry well Let us re-
whelm me My
feel-ings re-volt a-
gainst such a-go-ny
ff
decresc.
f

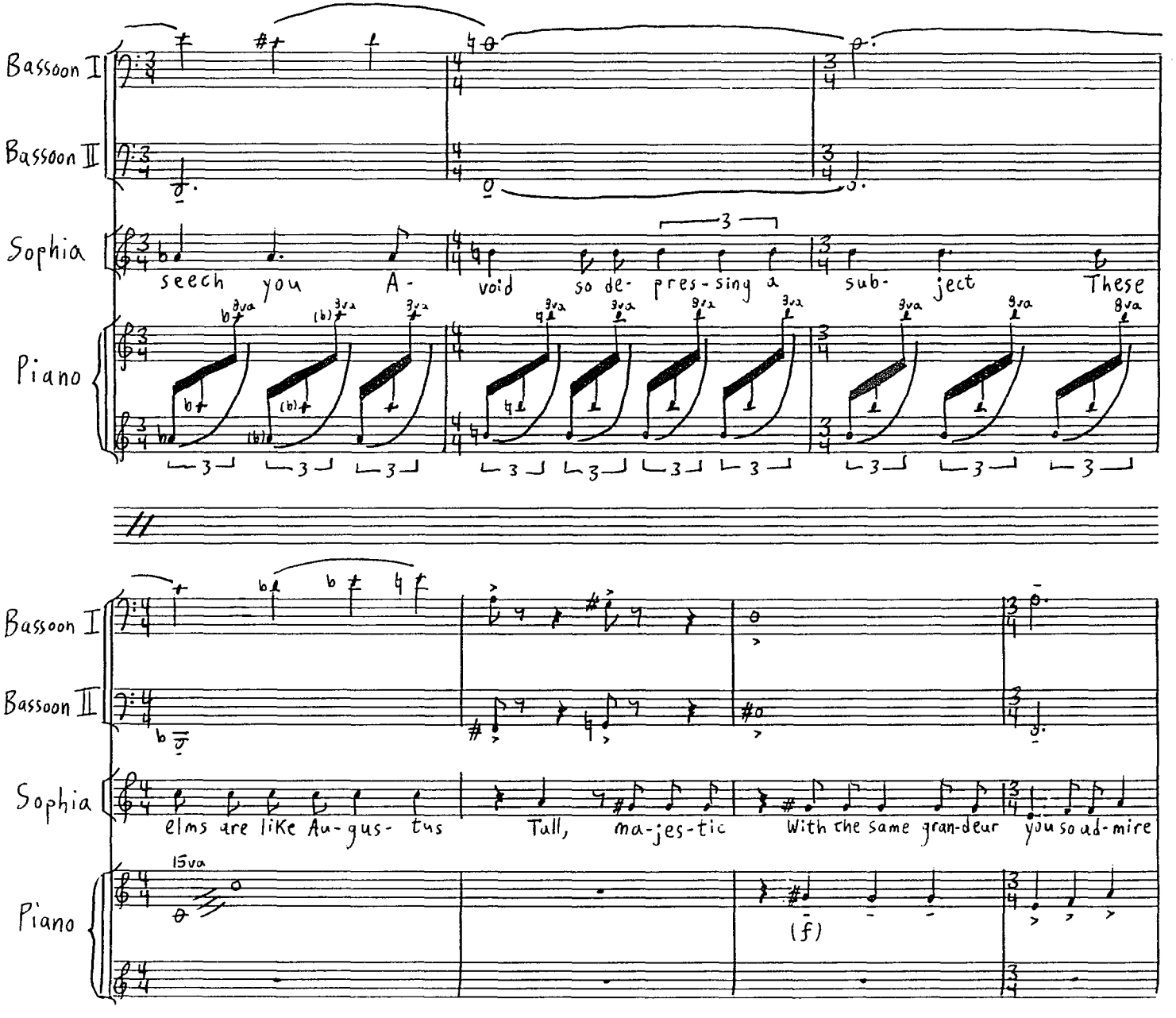

Oboe I
Oboe II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
decresc.
decresc.
p
p
pose a-while at this pas-to-ral
glen
What a love-ly scene
mf
8va
3
3
3
p
Ped.

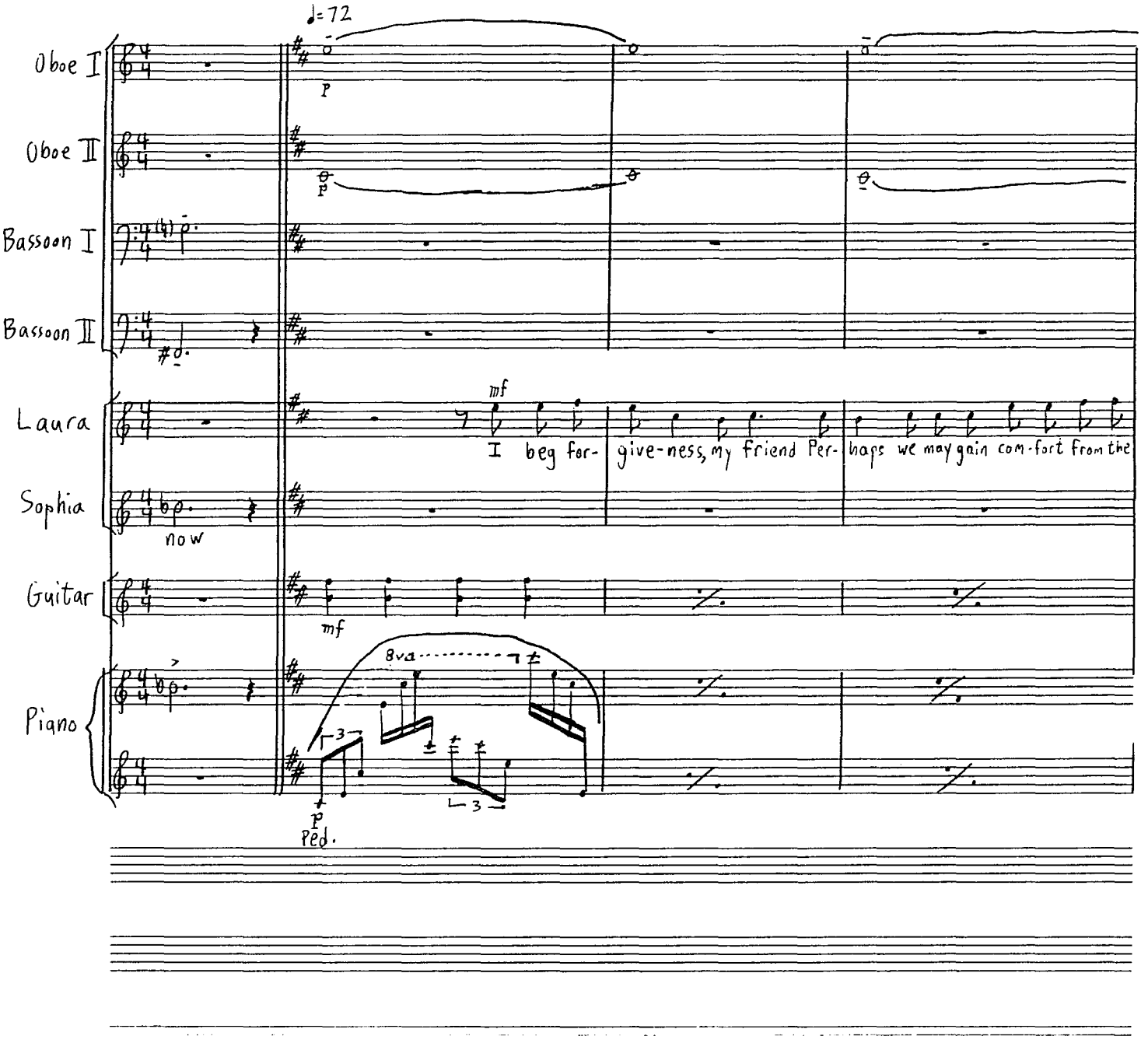

♩=112
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
f
Why are not Ed-ward and Au-gus-tus here to en- joy it?
Stop, de-sist, be- lo-ved Lau-ra
8va
(Ped.)
*

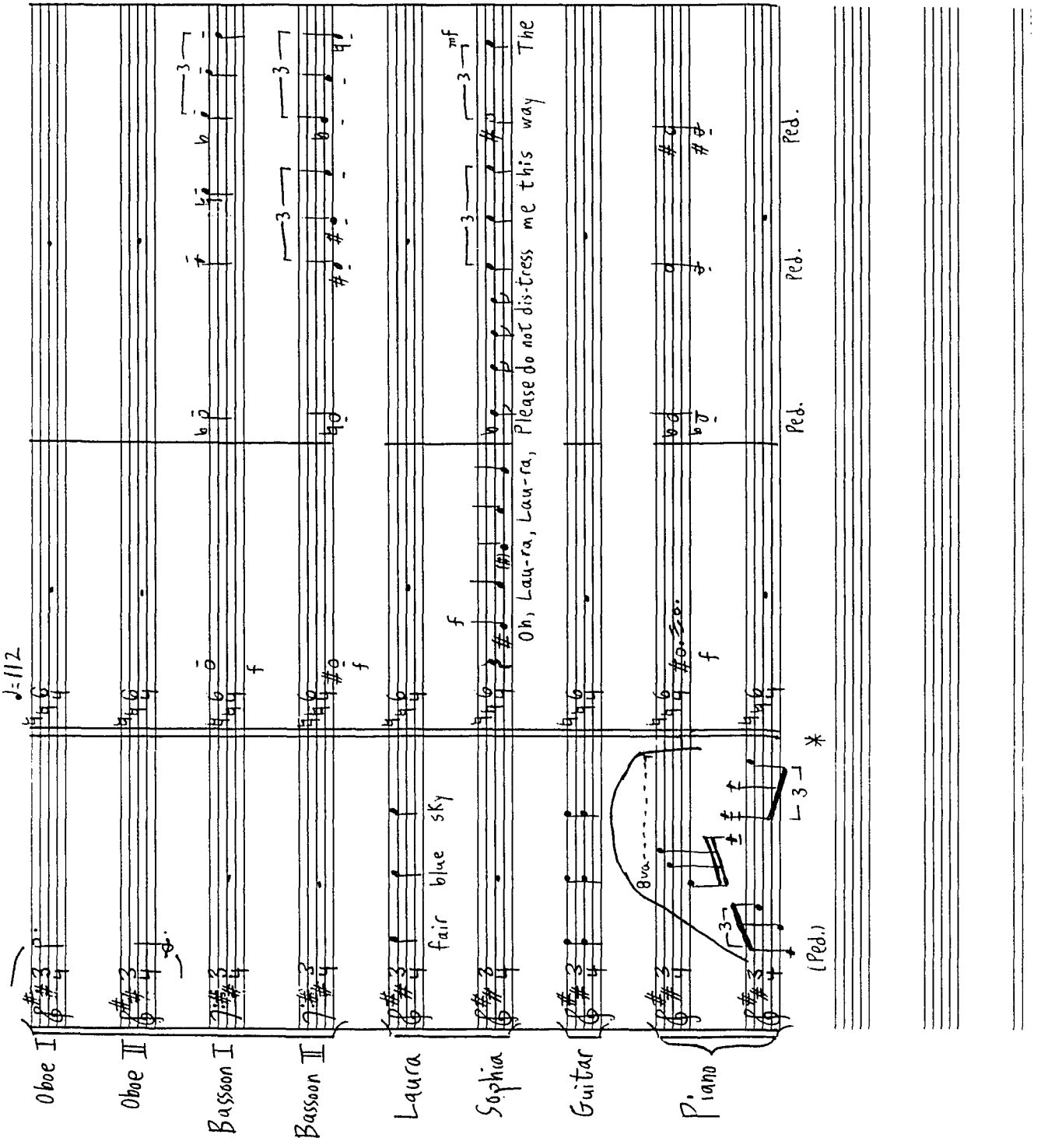

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Piano
sub. mf
cresc.
f
Have pi-ty on me
Do not make me re- mem-ber the tor-ment of Au-
gus-tus such re-col- lec-tion af-fects me too deep-ly
I can-not bear to have his poor name

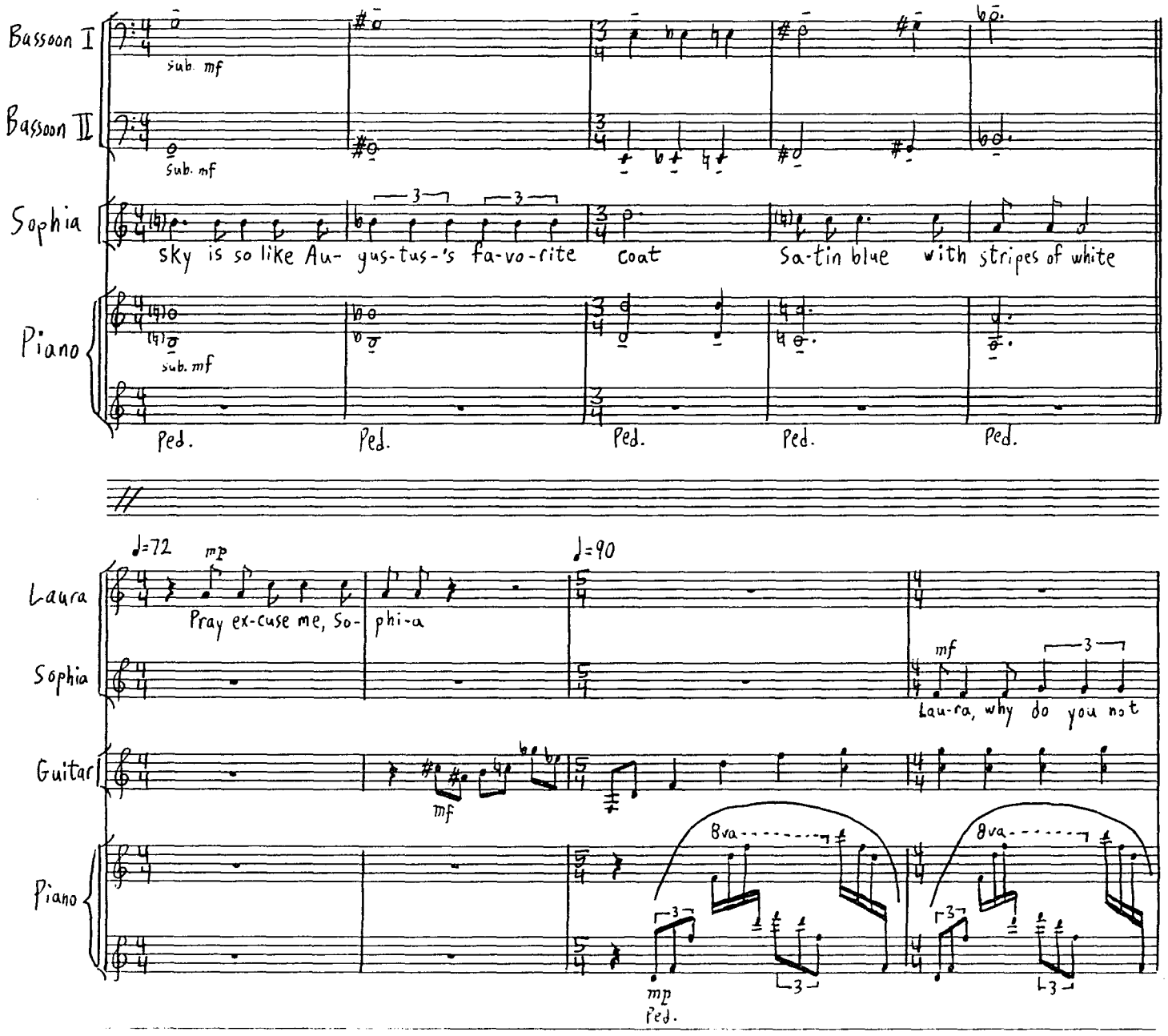

♩=72
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
p
mf
My a- po-lo-gies, wor-thy So-phi-a
Ne-ver would I wil-ling-ly wound you
men-tioned
8va
Ped.

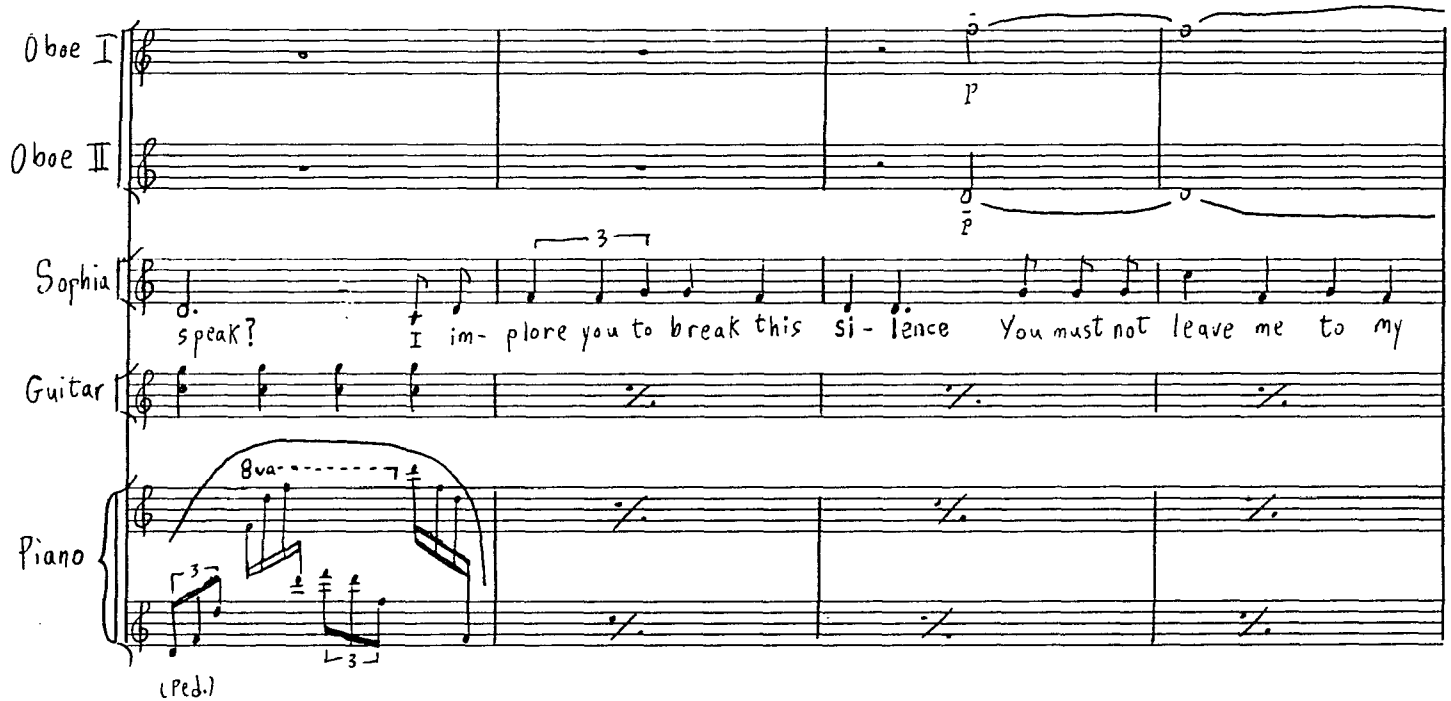

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Let us in-stead ad-mire
the
no-ble gran-deur of these elms
Sophia
Dear-est Lau-ra I be-
Guitar
Piano
(Ped.)
mf

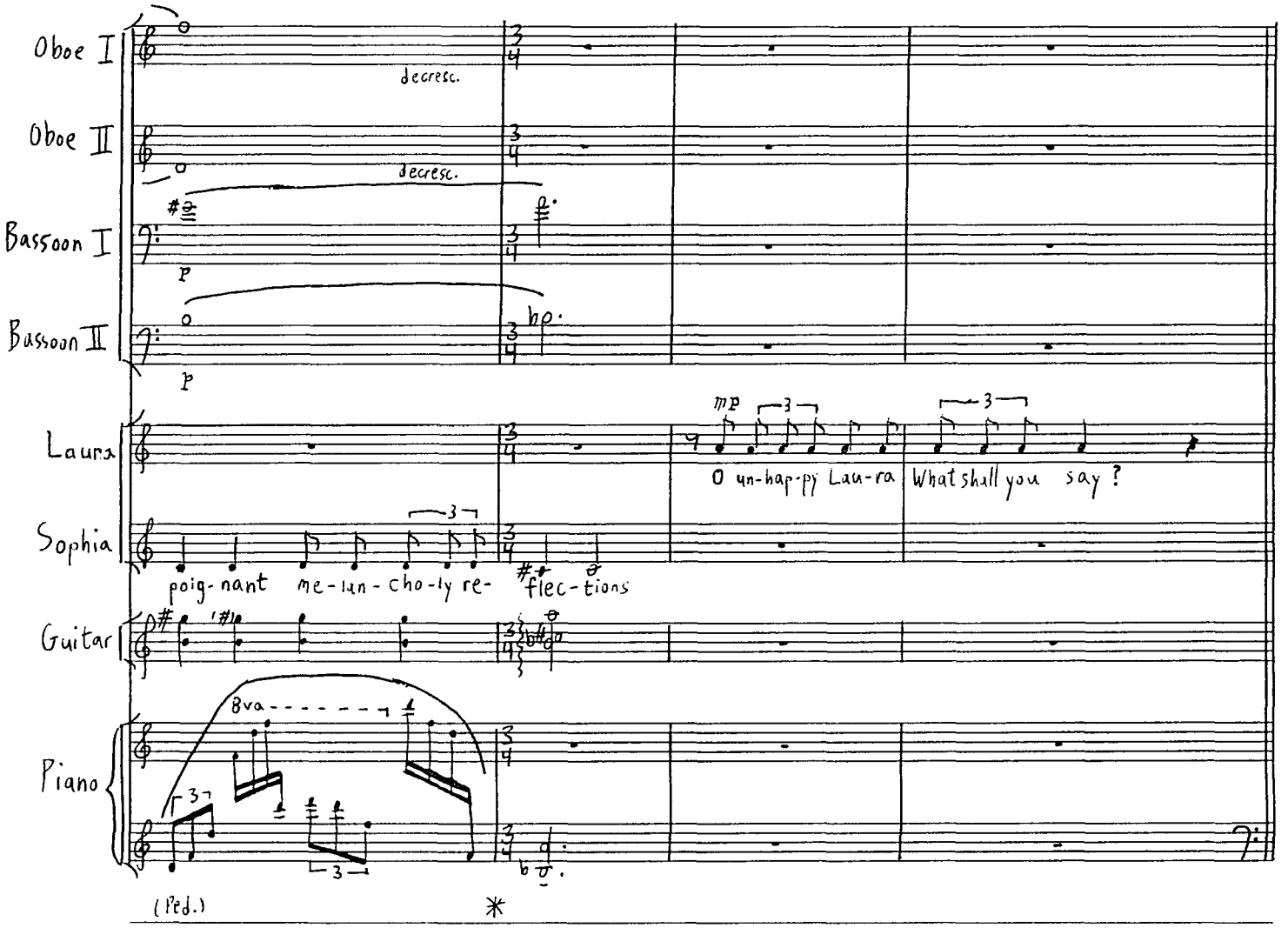

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Piano
seech you A- void so de- pres-sing a sub- ject These
elms are like Au-gus- tus Tall, ma-jes-tic With the same gran-deur you so ad-mire
8va
15va
(f)

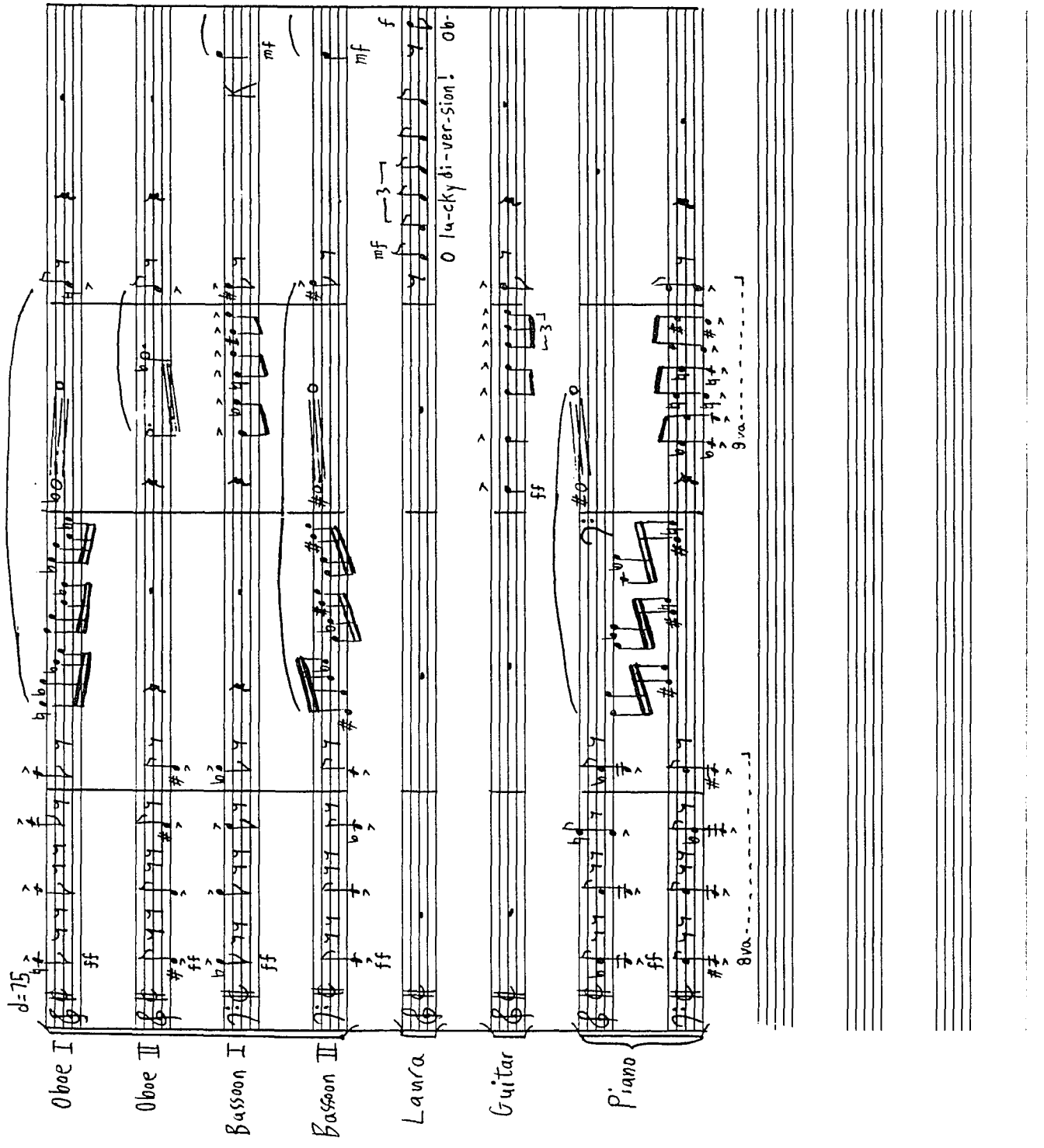

♩= 72
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
p
mf
I beg for-
give-ness, my friend Per-
haps we may gain com-fort from the
now
8va
Ped.

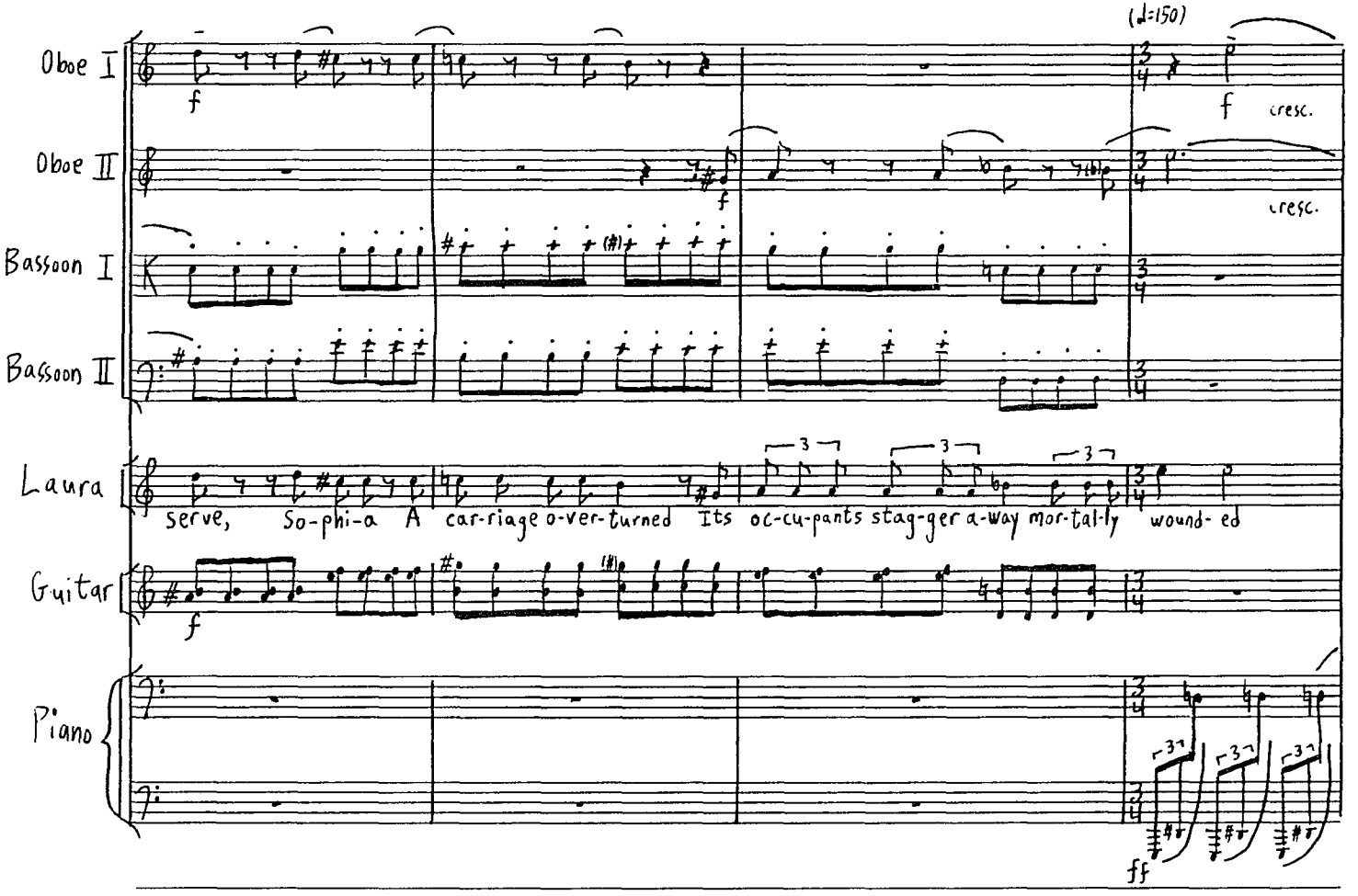

♩=112
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
f
fair blue sky
Oh, Lau-ra, Lau-ra, Please do not dis-tress me this way The
mf
8va
Ped.
(Ped.)


Bassoon I
sub. mf
Bassoon II
sub. mf
Sophia
sky is so like Au- gus-tus-'s fa-vo-rite coat Sa-tin blue with stripes of white
Piano
sub. mf
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
♩=72
mp
♩=90
Laura
Pray ex-cuse me, So- phi-a
Sophia
mf
Lau-ra, why do you not
Guitar
mf
Piano
8va
8va
mp
Ped.


Oboe I
Oboe II
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
P
P
speak?
I im- plore you to break this si- lence You must not leave me to my
8va
(Ped.)


Oboe I
decresc.
Oboe II
decresc.
Bassoon I
p
Bassoon II
p
Laura
mp
O un-hap-py Lau-ra
What shall you say?
Sophia
poig-nant me-lan-cho-ly re- flec-tions
Guitar
Piano
8va
(Ped.)
*


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
O lu-cky bi-ver-sion! Ob-
8va


(♩=150)
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
f
cresc.
serve, So-phi-a A car-riage o-ver-turned Its oc-cu-pants stag-ger a-way mor-tal-ly wound- ed
ff

Oboe I

Oboe II

Bassoon I

Bassoon II

Laura

Sophia

Guitar

Piano

(♩=150)

♩=150

ff

f

cresc.

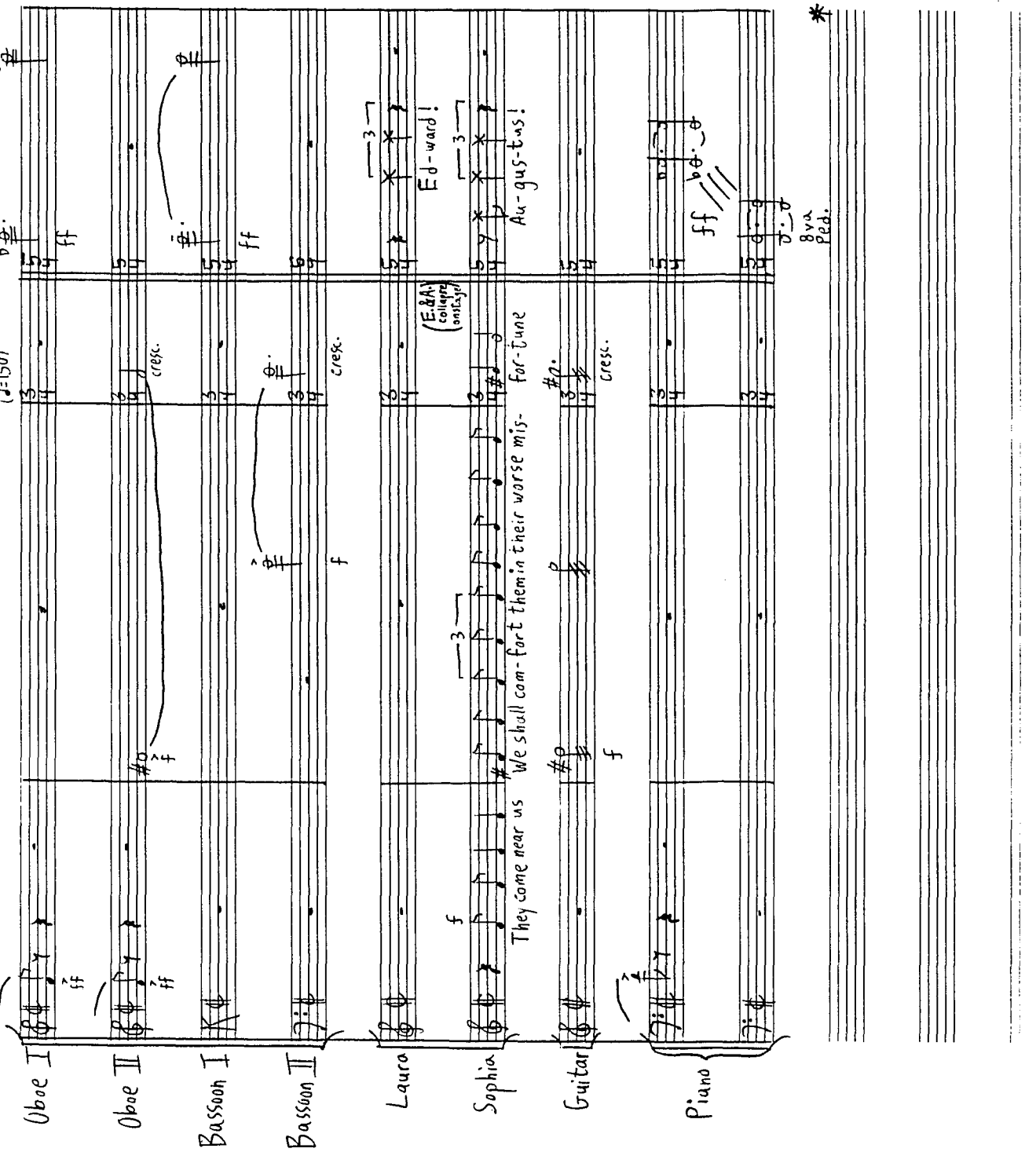
(E.&A. collapse onstage)

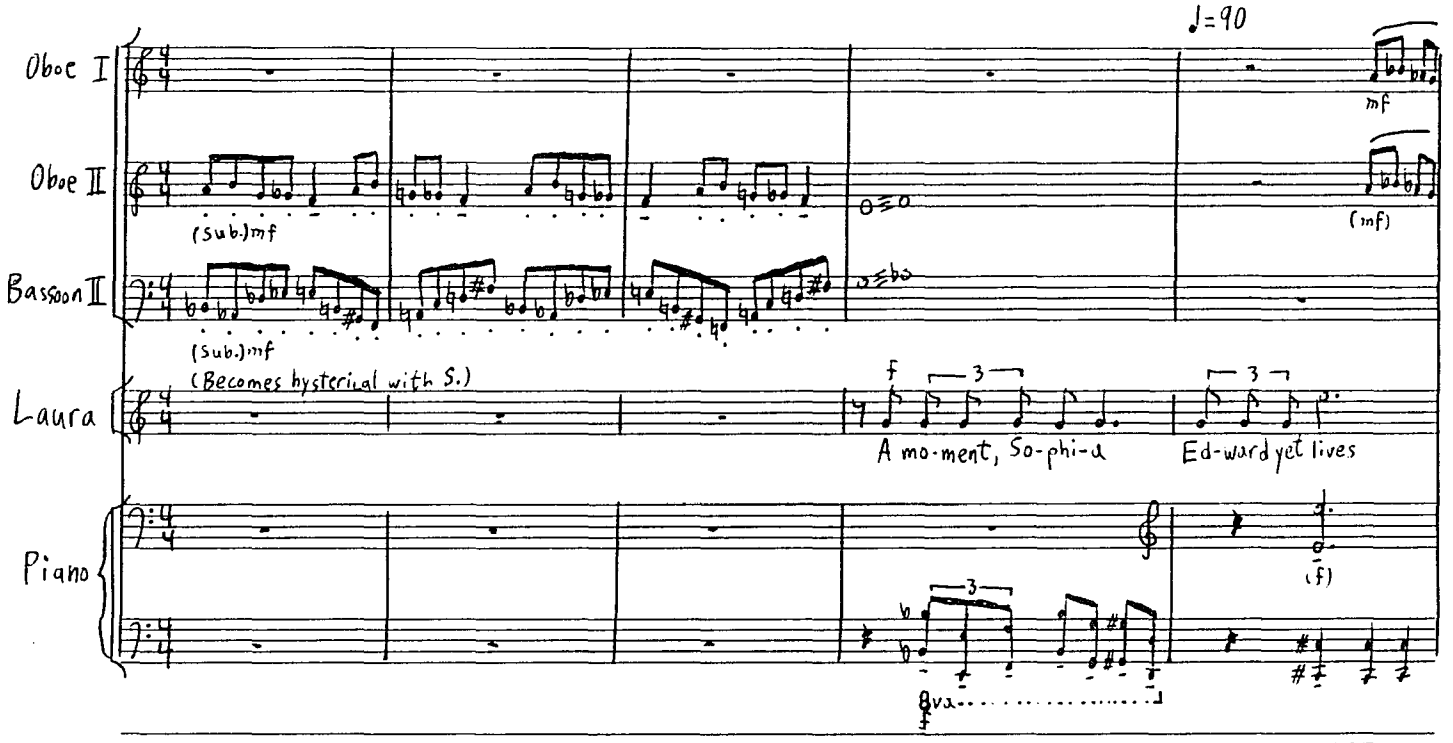
They come near us We shall com-fort them in their worse mis- for-tune

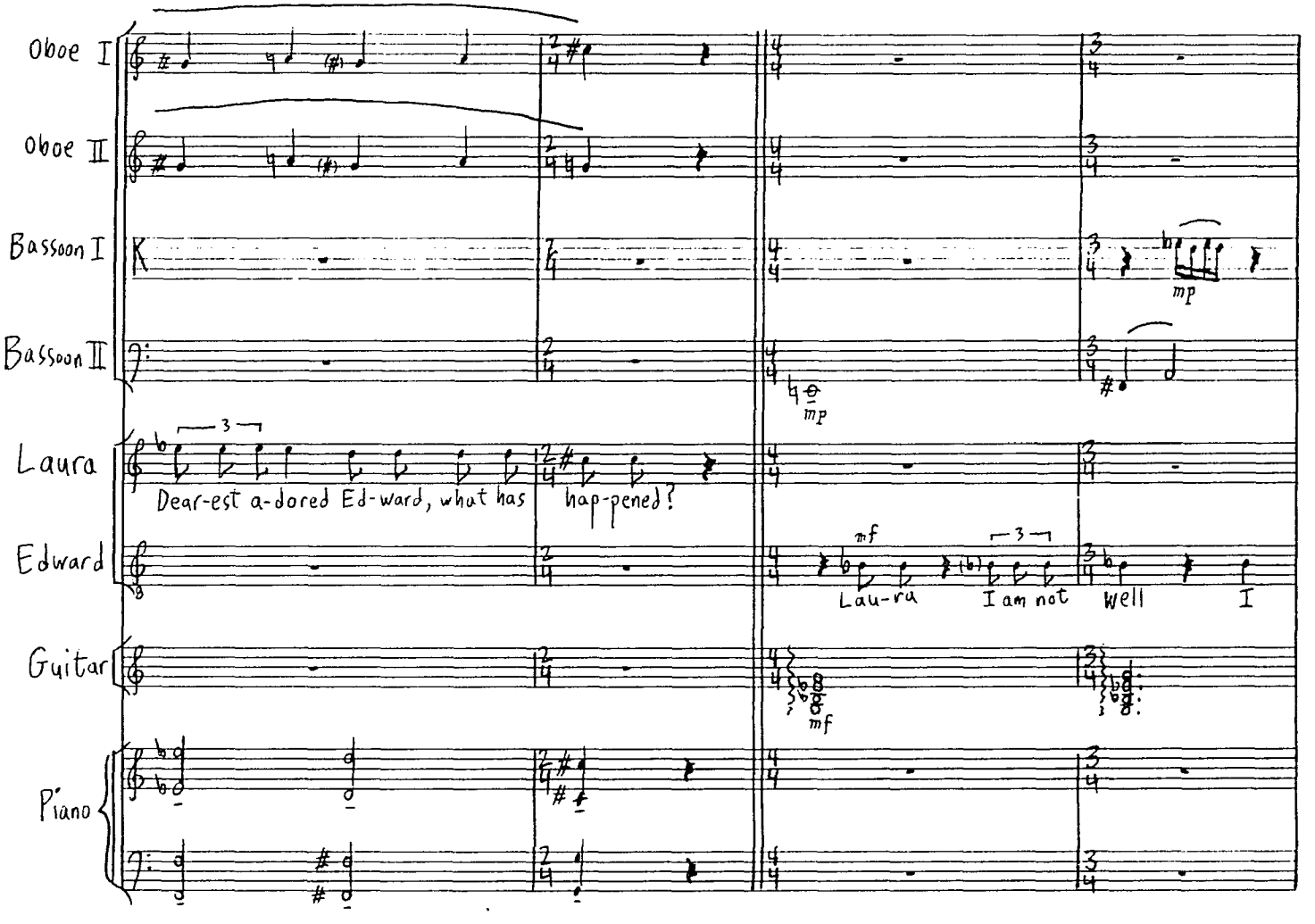
Ed-ward!

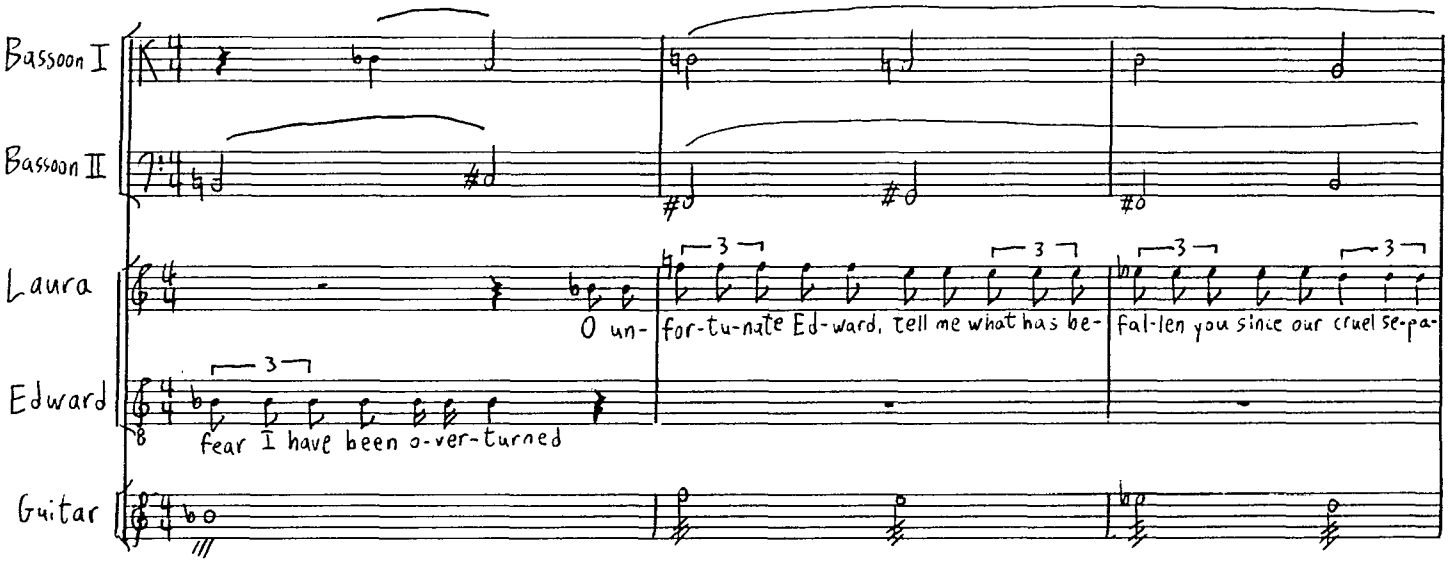
Au-gus-tus!

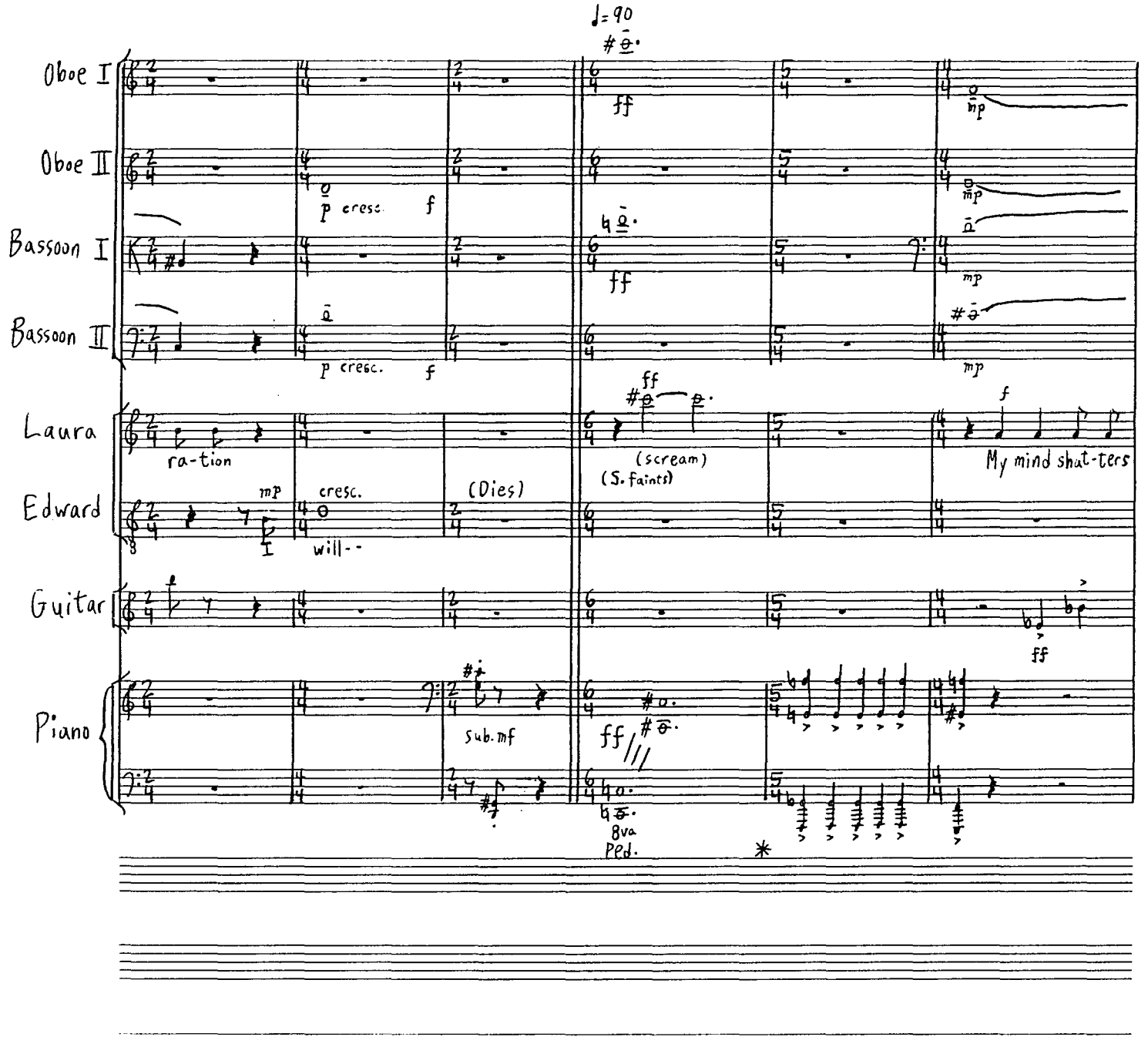
8va Ped.

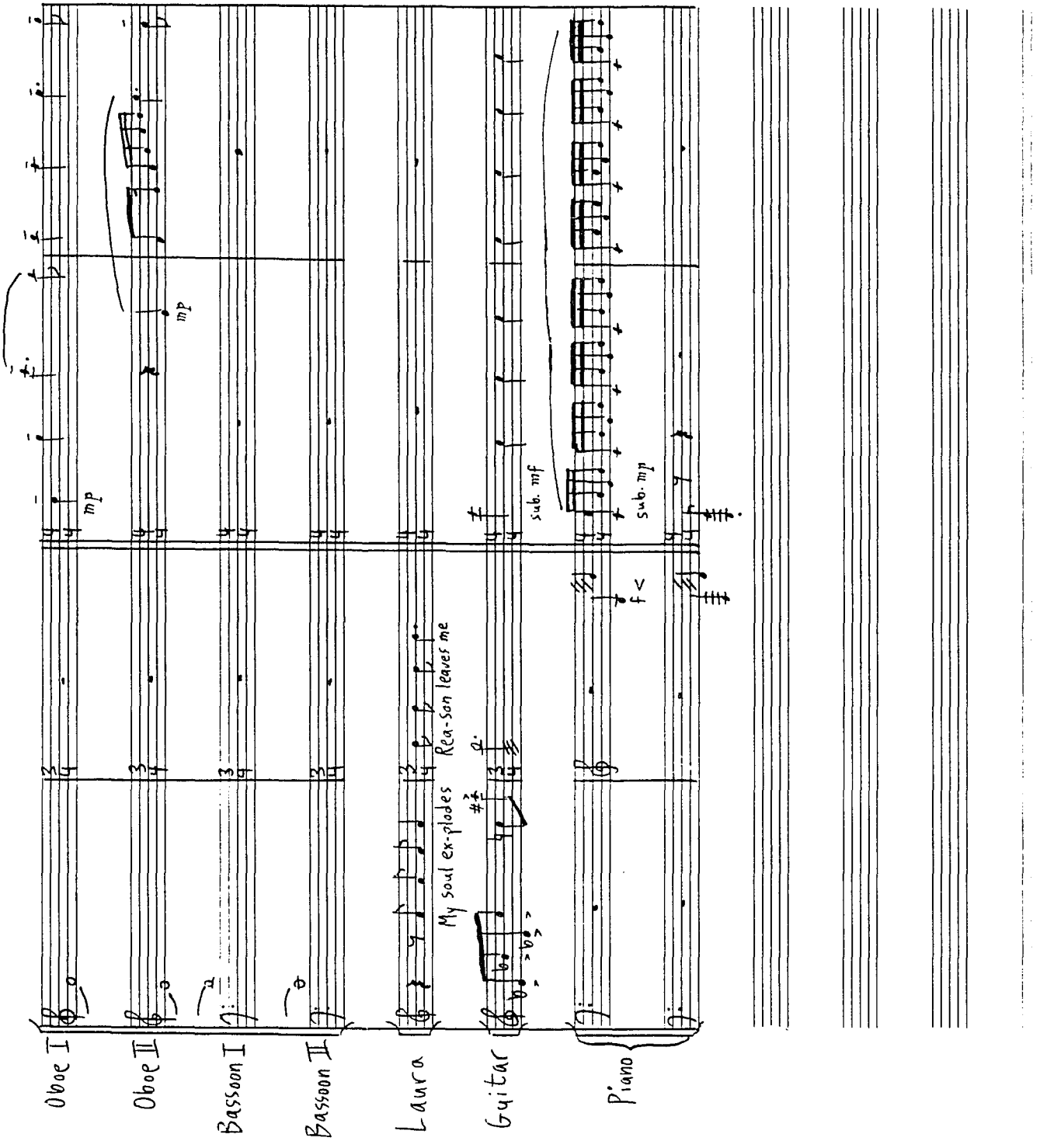


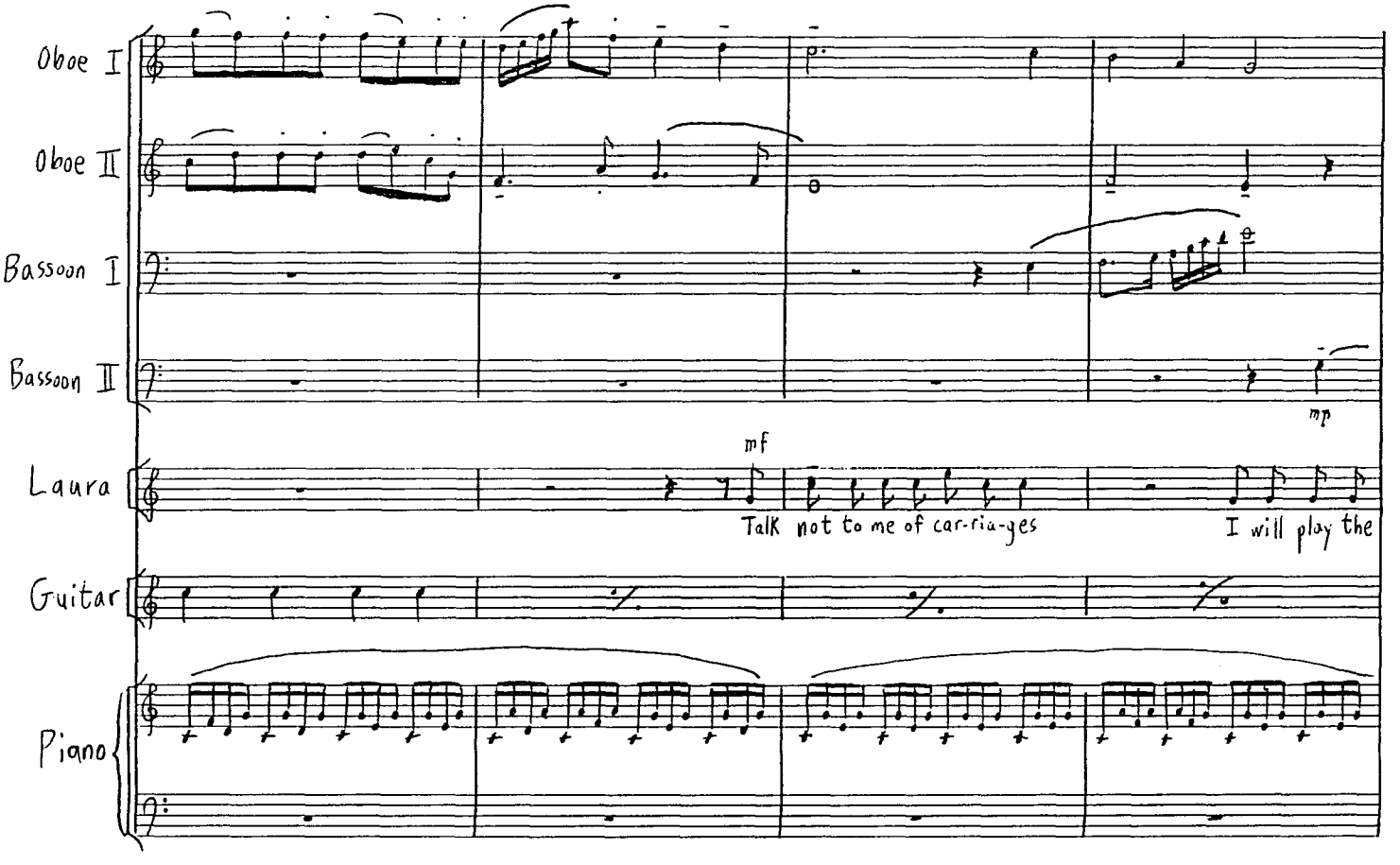

♩=90
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
(Sub.)mf
(Sub.)mf
(Becomes hysterical with S.)
mf
(mf)
f
A mo-ment, So-phi-a
Ed-ward yet lives
(f)
8va

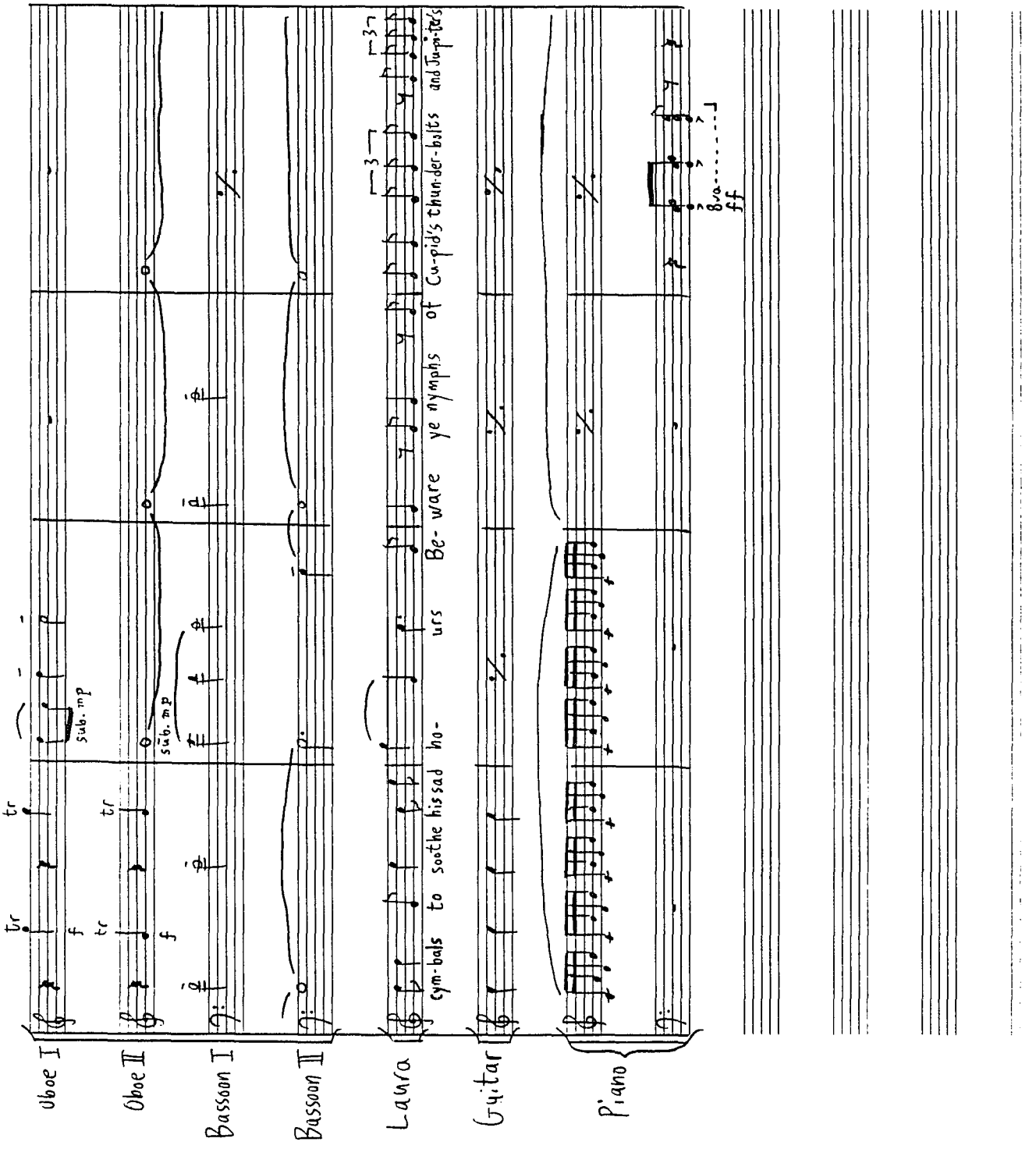

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
Piano
Dear-est a-dored Ed-ward, what has hap-pened?
Lau-ra
I am not well
I
mp
mf

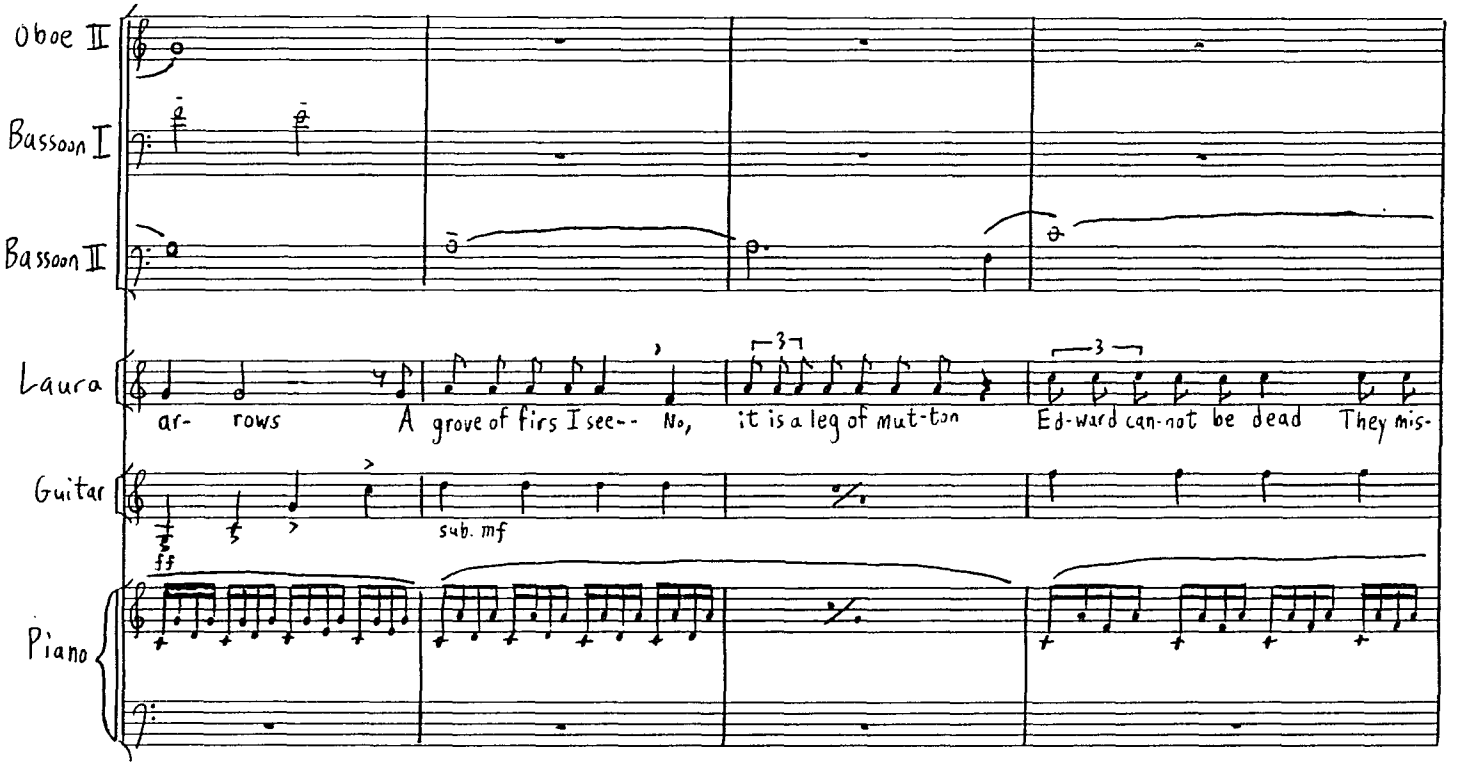

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
O un-
for-tu-nate Ed-ward, tell me what has be-
fal-len you since our cruel se-pa-
fear I have been o-ver-turned

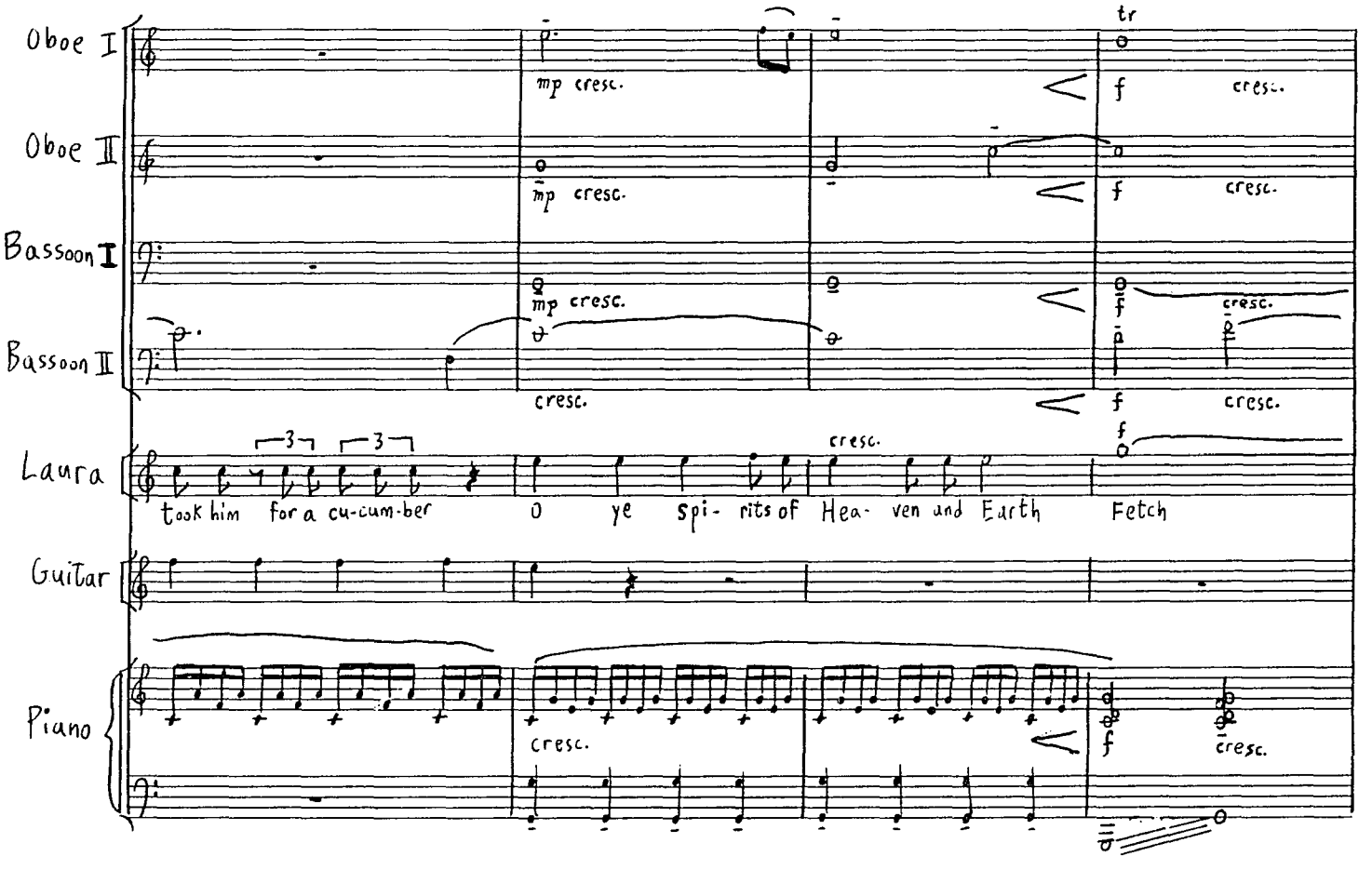

♩= 90
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Edward
Guitar
Piano
ff
mp
p cresc.
f
ra-tion
(scream)
(S. faints)
My mind shat-ters
cresc.
(Dies)
will--
sub. mf
8va
Ped.

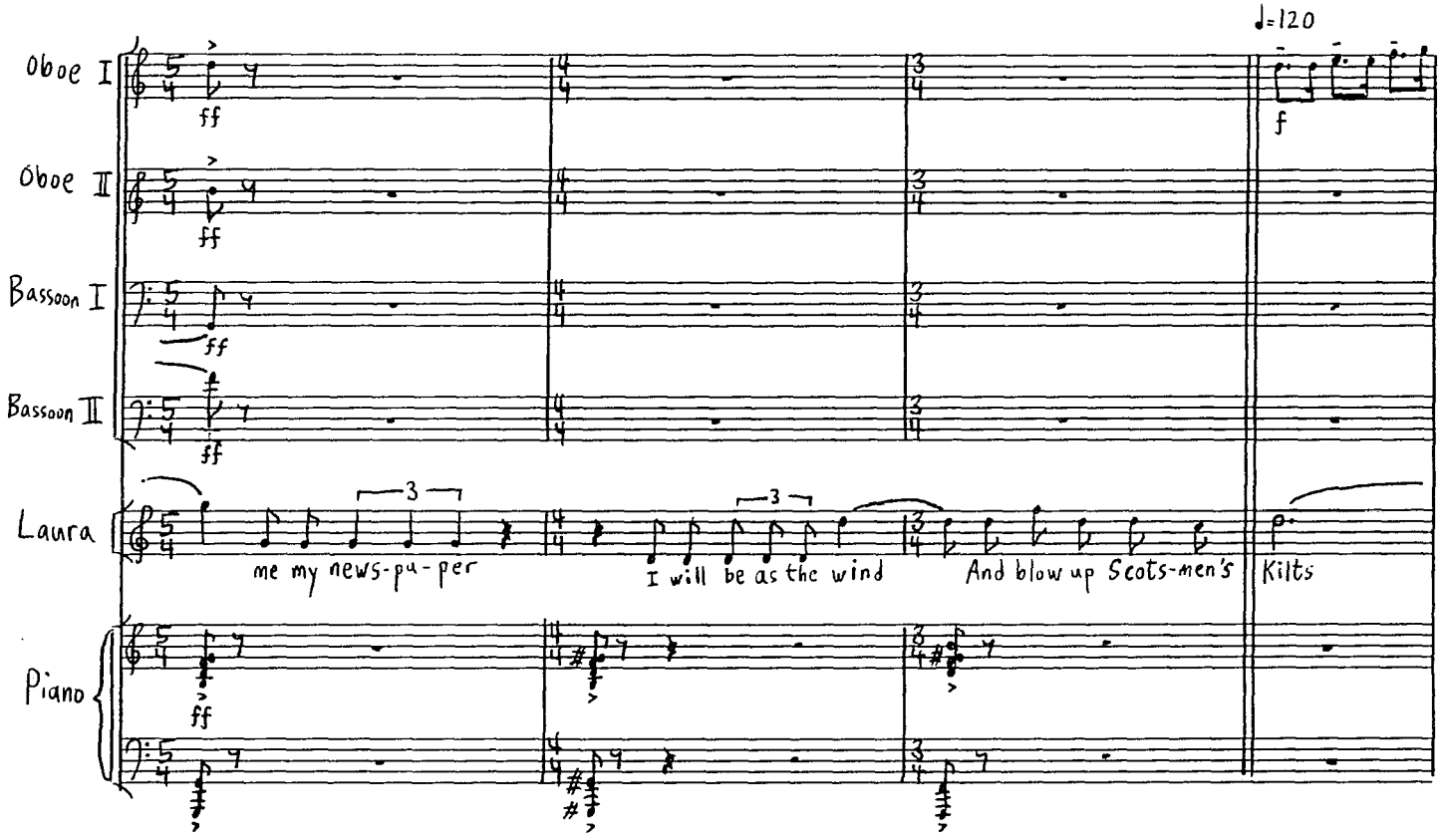

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
mp
mp
My soul ex-plodes
Rea-son leaves me
sub. mf
sub. mp
f

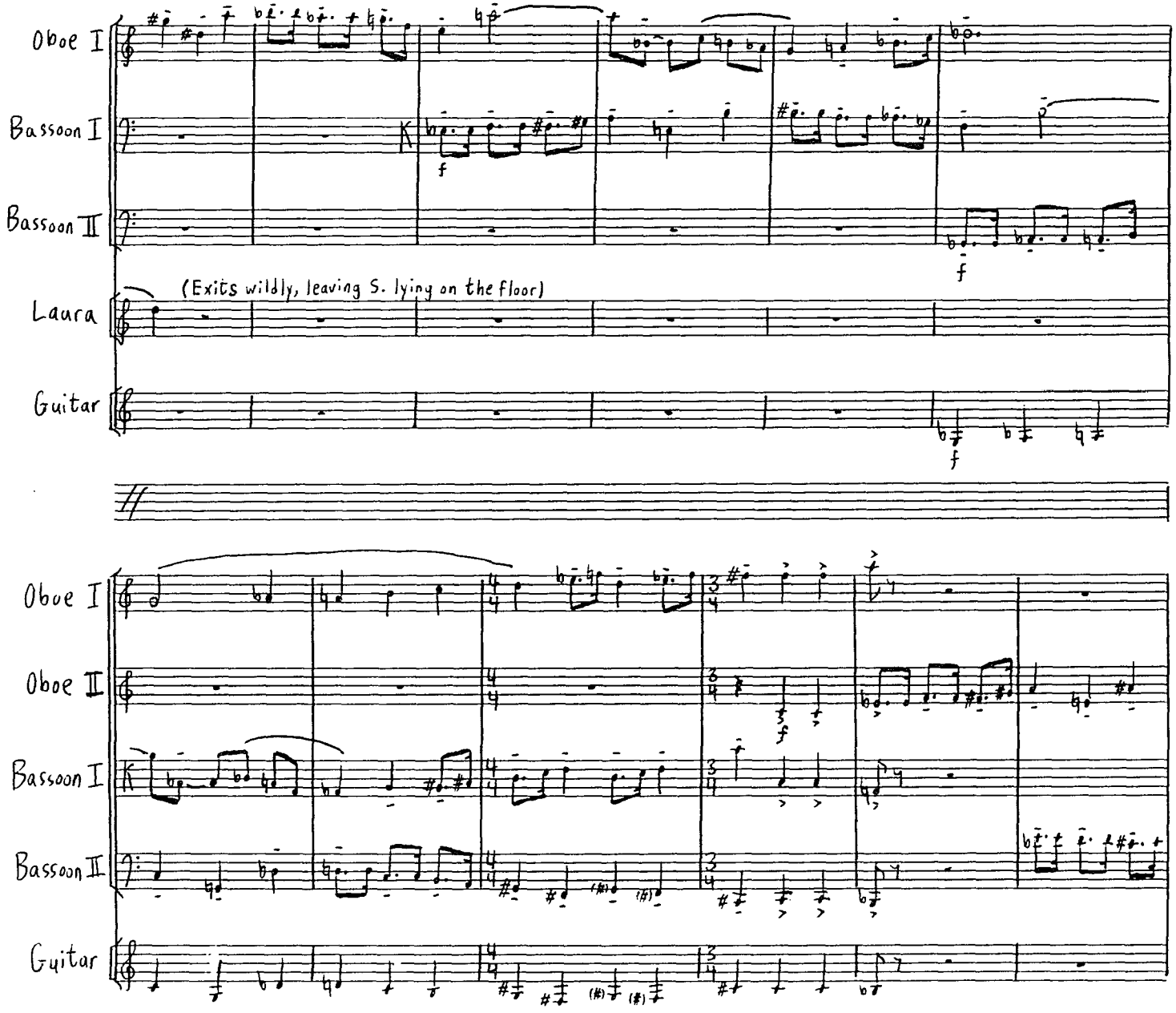

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
mp
mf
Laura
Talk not to me of car-ria-yes
I will play the
Guitar
Piano

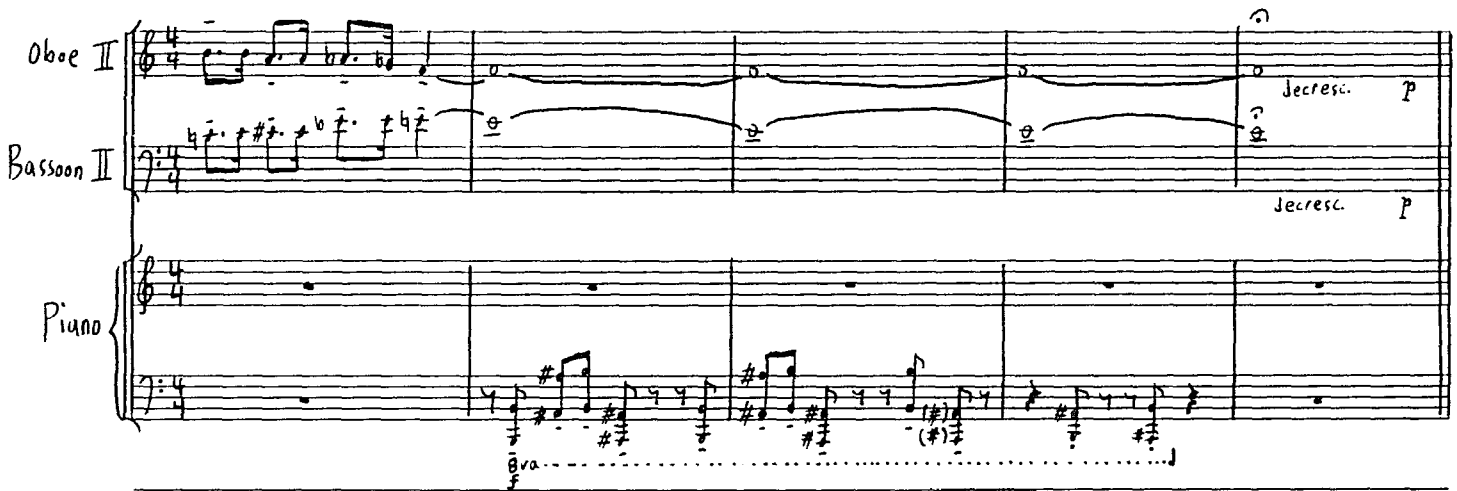

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
tr
f
sub. mp
cym-bals to soothe his sad ho-
urs Be- ware ye nymphs of Cu-pid's thun-der-bolts and Jup-i-ter's
8va
ff


Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
ar- rows
A grove of firs I see-- No,
it is a leg of mut-ton
Ed-ward can-not be dead
They mis-
Guitar
sub. mf
Piano

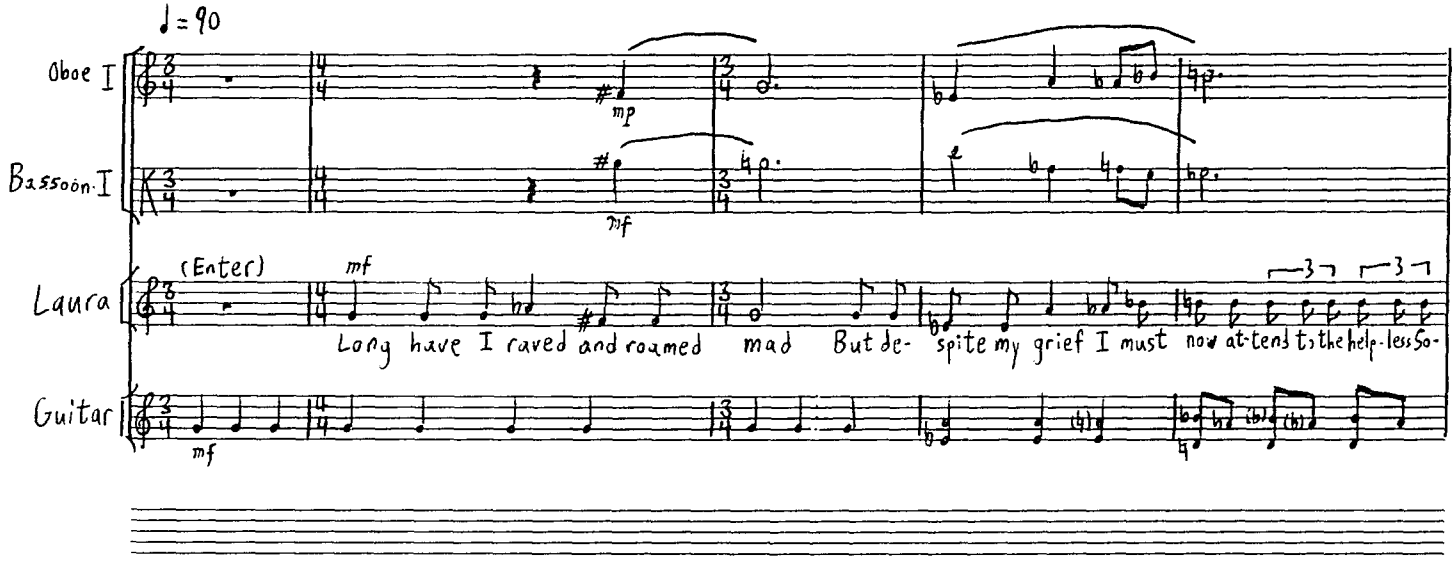

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
mp cresc.
cresc.
f
tr
took him for a cu-cum-ber
O ye spi- rits of Hea- ven and Earth
Fetch

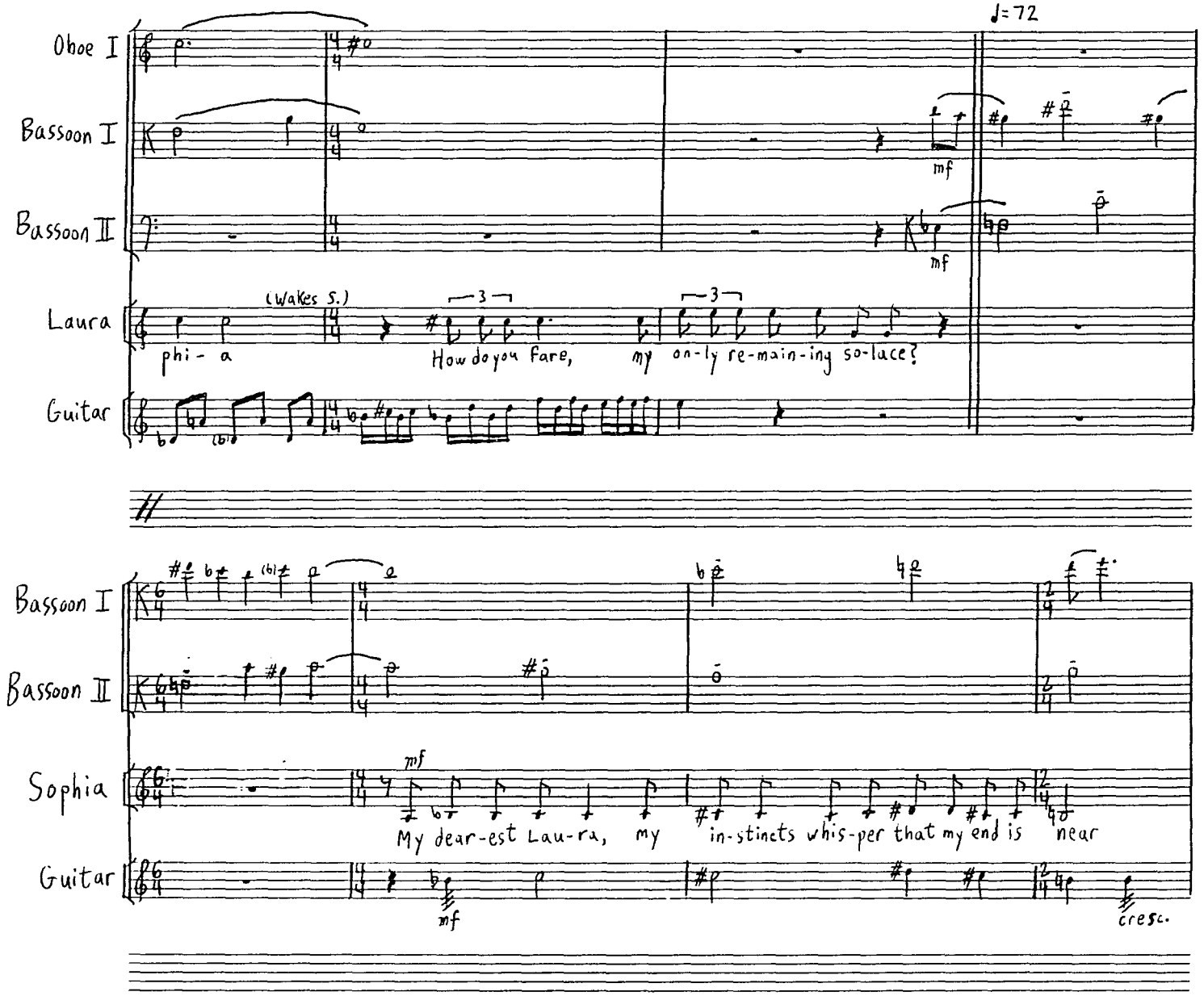

♩=120
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
ff
f
3
me my news-pa-per
I will be as the wind
And blow up Scots-men's
Kilts

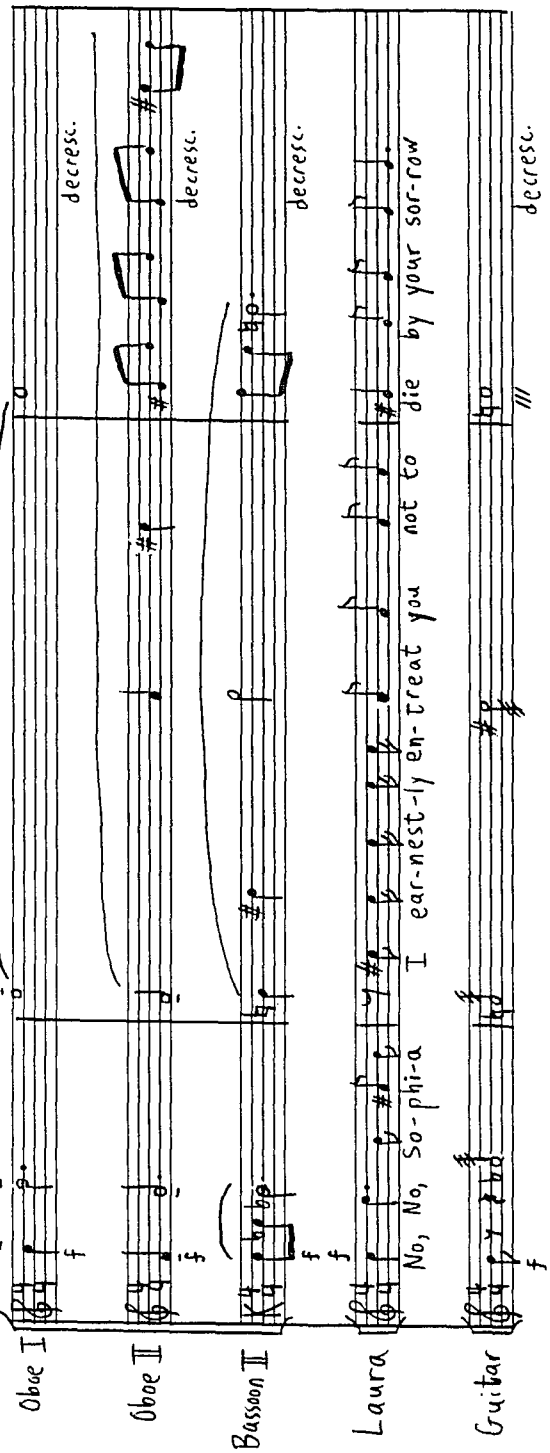

Oboe I
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
(Exits wildly, leaving S. lying on the floor)
Laura
Guitar
f
f
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
f

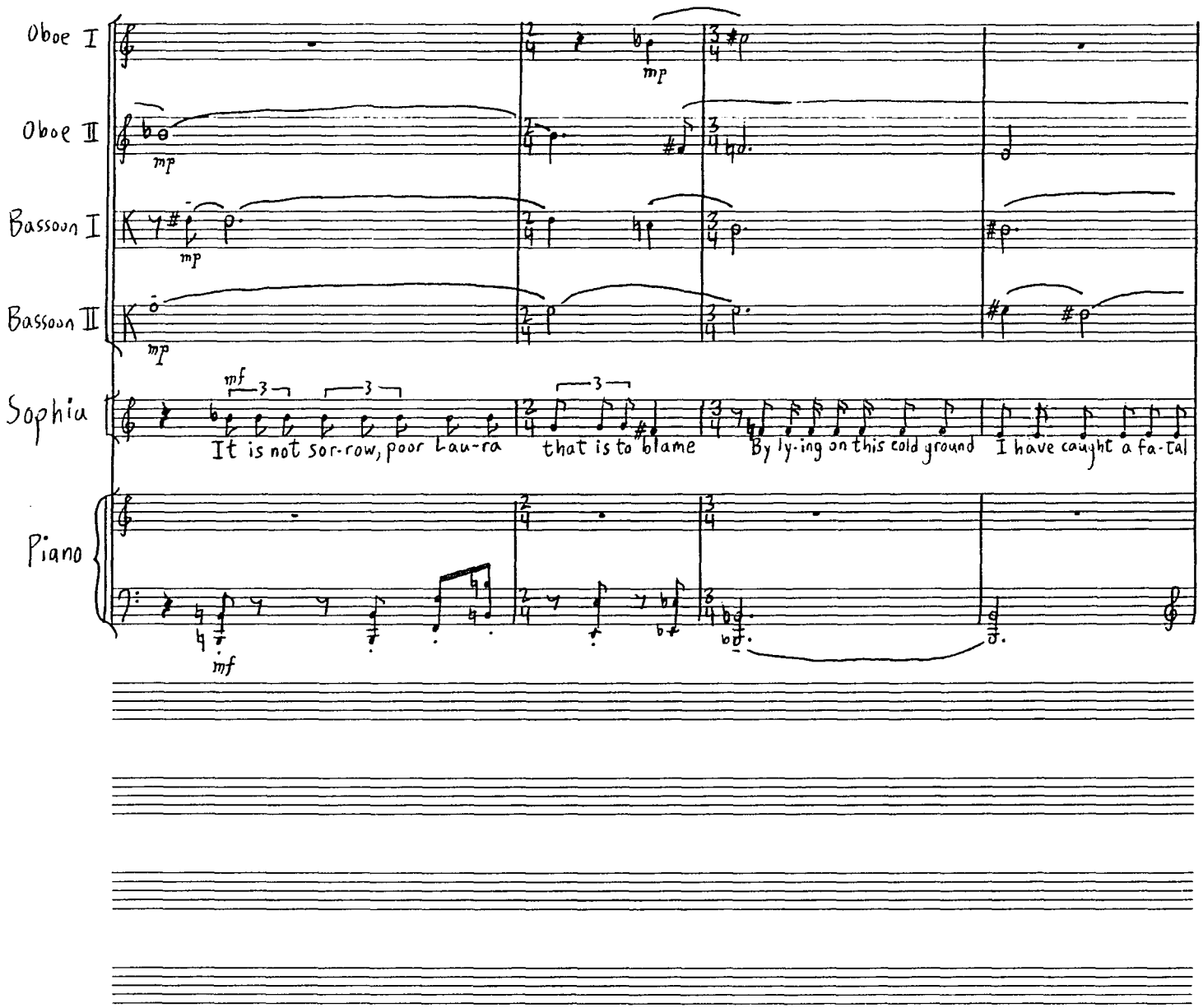

Oboe II
Bassoon II
Piano
decresc.
p
decresc.
p
8va
f

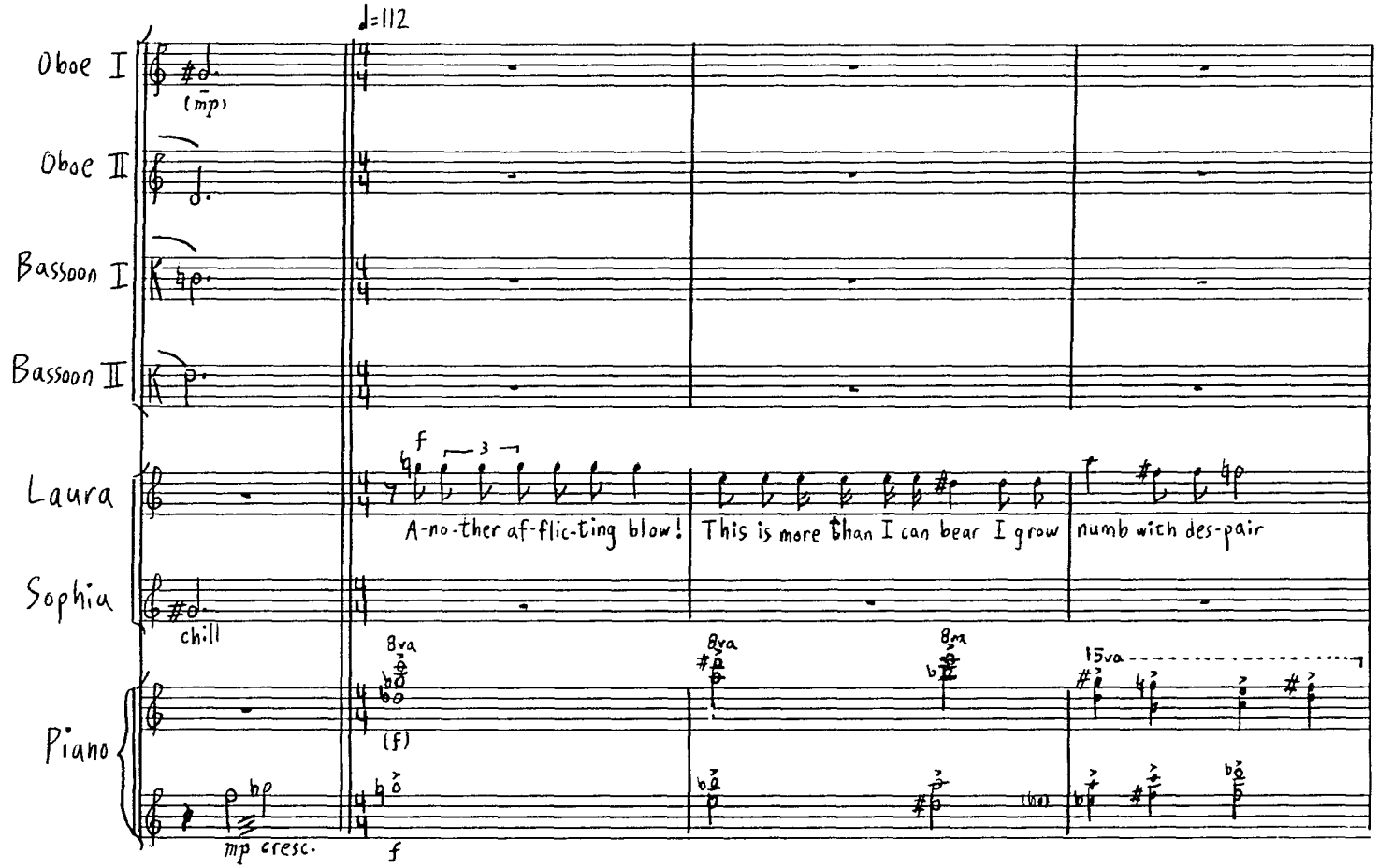
Scene 6

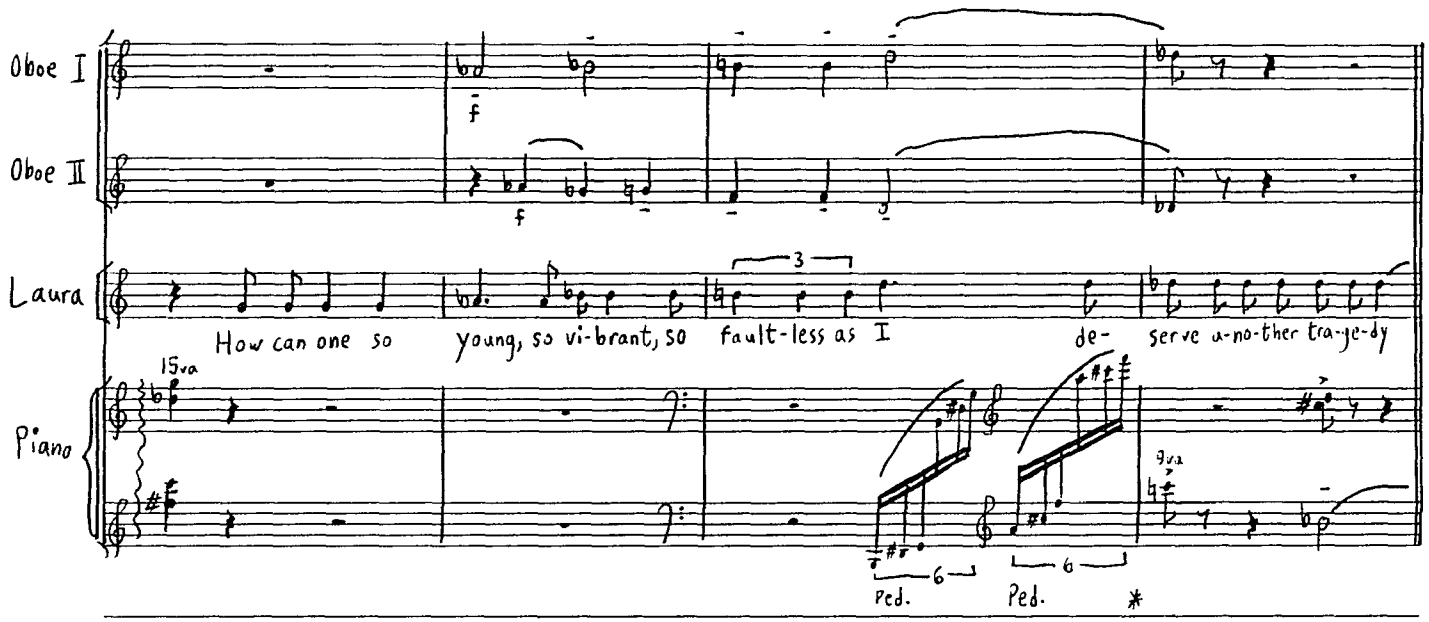

♩= 90
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Laura
Guitar
mp
mf
(Enter)
mf
Long have I raved and roamed mad But de- spite my grief I must now at-tend to the help-less So-
mf

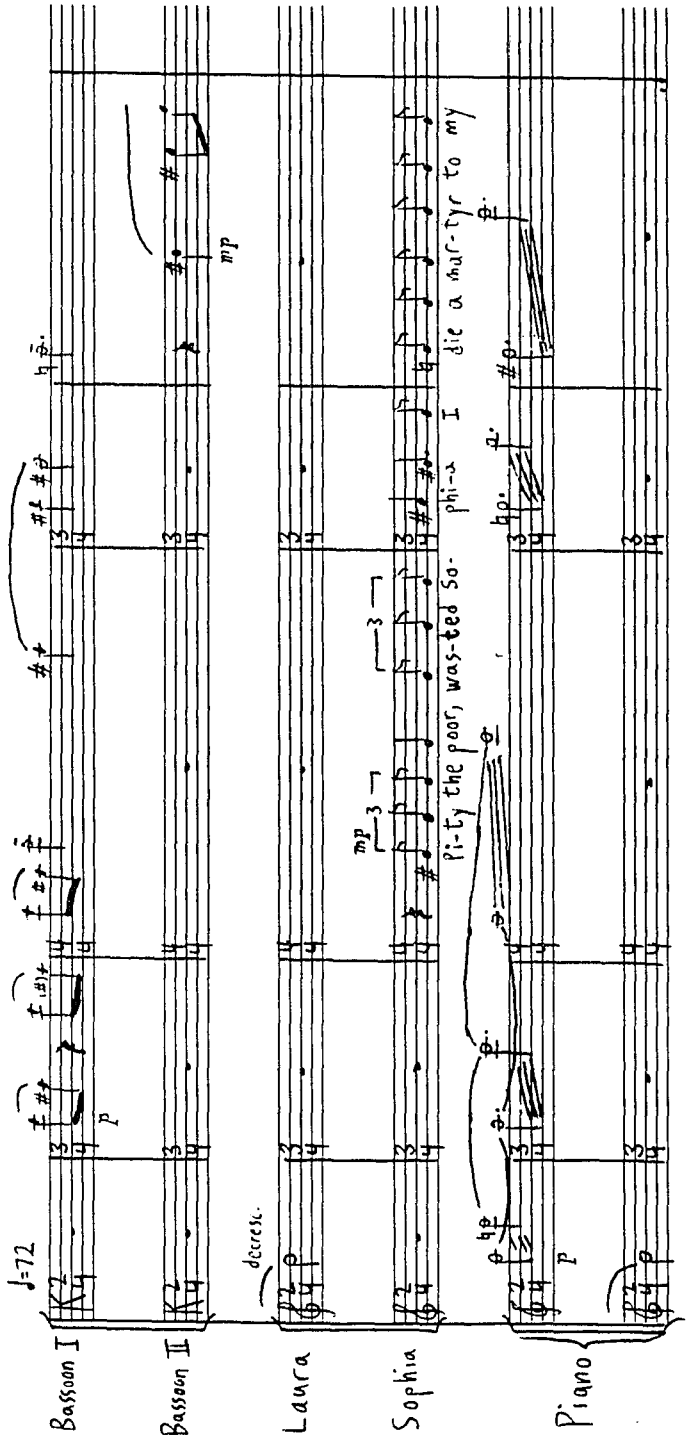

♩= 72
Oboe I
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
mf
mf
(Wakes S.)
3
3
phi - a
How do you fare,
my
on-ly re-main-ing so-lace?
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Guitar
mf
My dear-est Lau-ra,
my
in-stincts whis-per that my end is
near
mf
cresc.

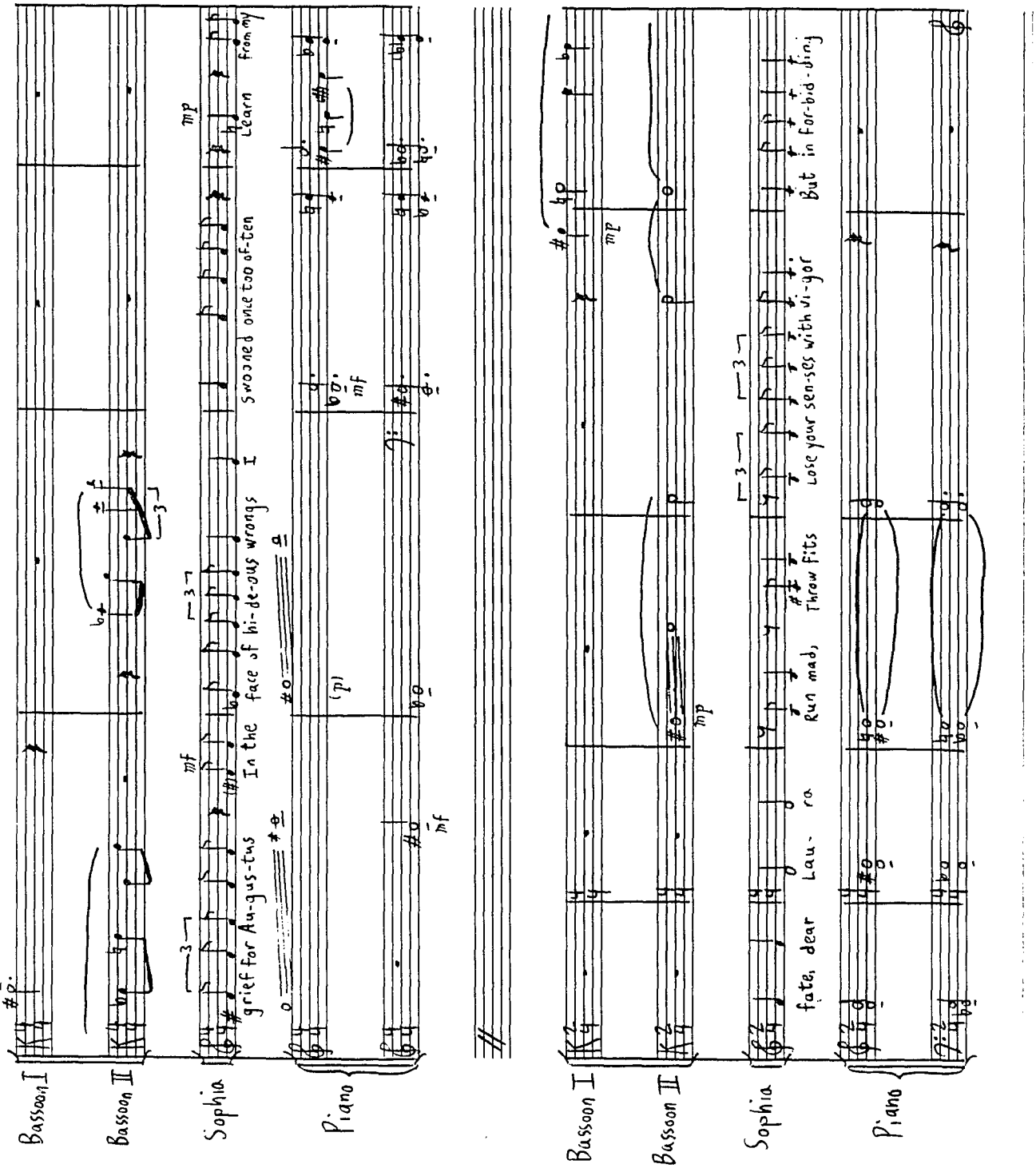

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
decresc.
decresc.
decresc.
No, No, So-phi-a I ear-nest-ly en-treat you not to die by your sor-row
decresc.

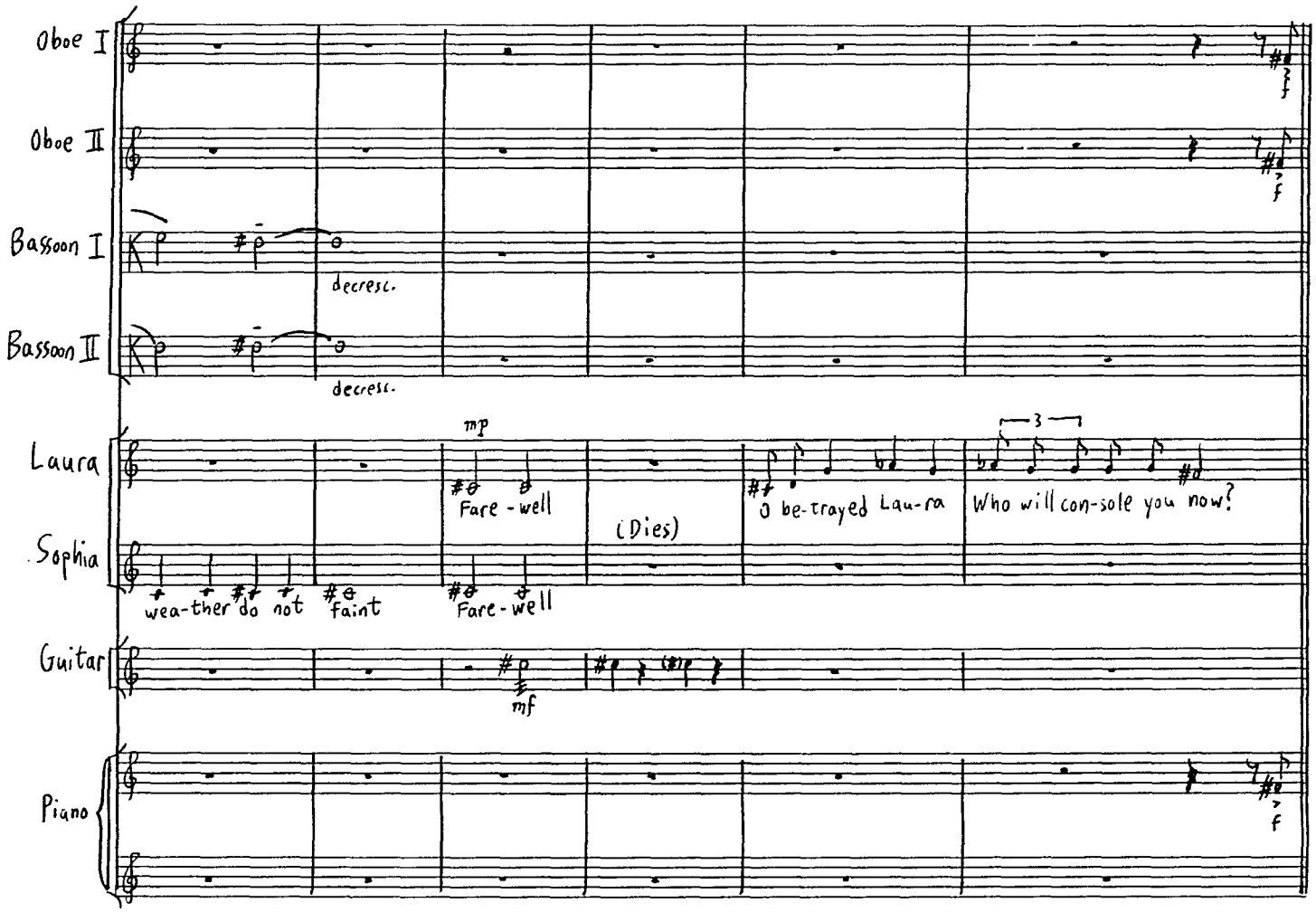

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
Piano
mp
mf
It is not sor-row, poor Lau-ra
that is to blame
By ly-ing on this cold ground
I have caught a fa-tal

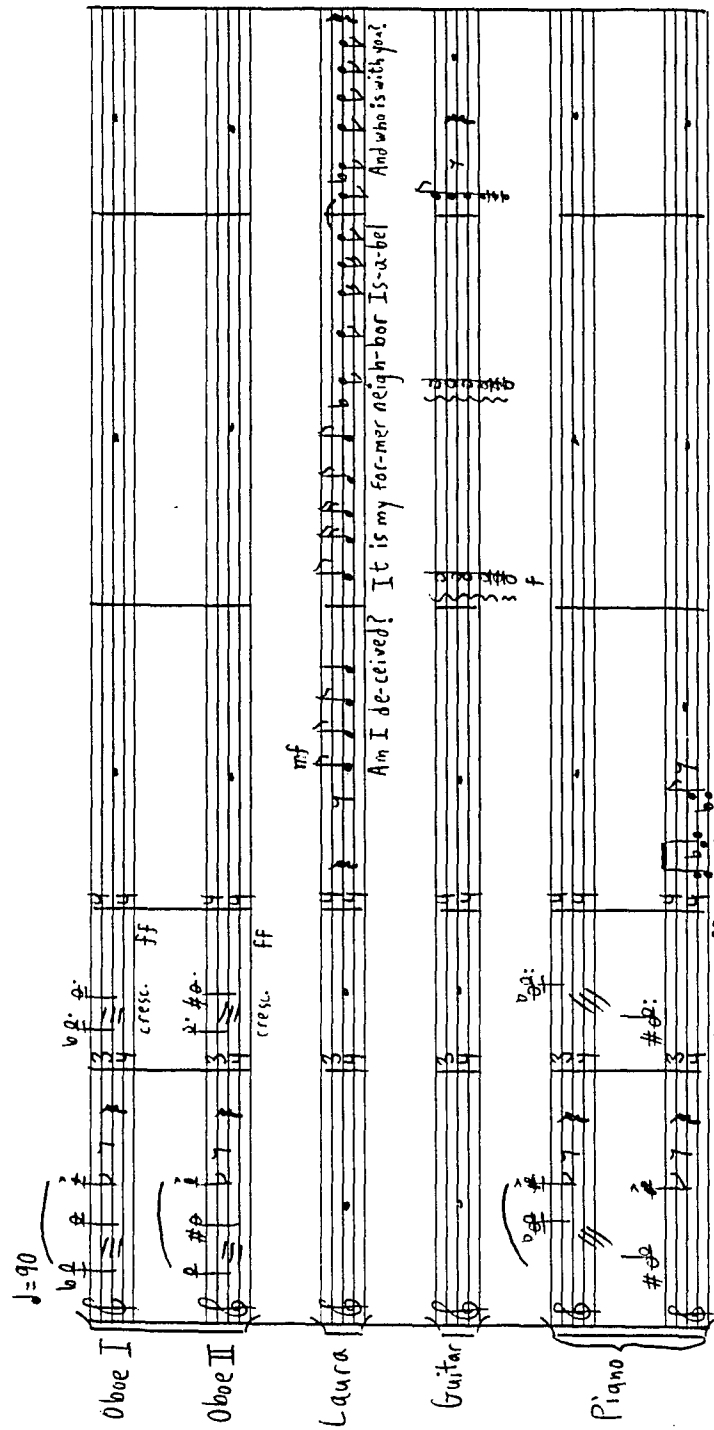

♩=112
Oboe I
(mp)
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
f
A-no-ther af-flic-ting blow!
This is more than I can bear I grow
numb with des-pair
Sophia
chill
Piano
8va
(f)
8va
8va
15va
mp cresc.
f

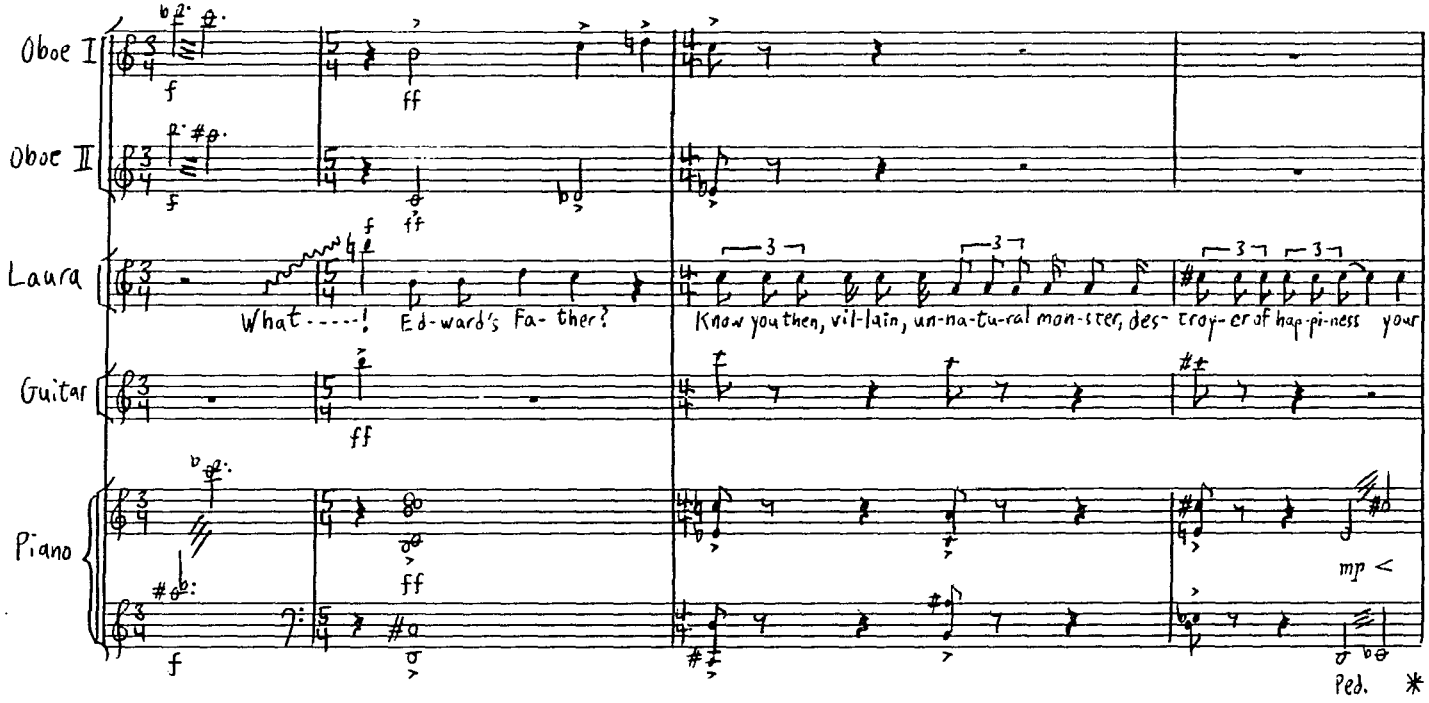

Oboe I
Oboe II
Laura
Piano
f
f
3
How can one so
young, so vi-brant, so
fault-less as I
de-
serve a-no-ther tra-ge-dy
15va
9va
6
6
Ped.
Ped.
*

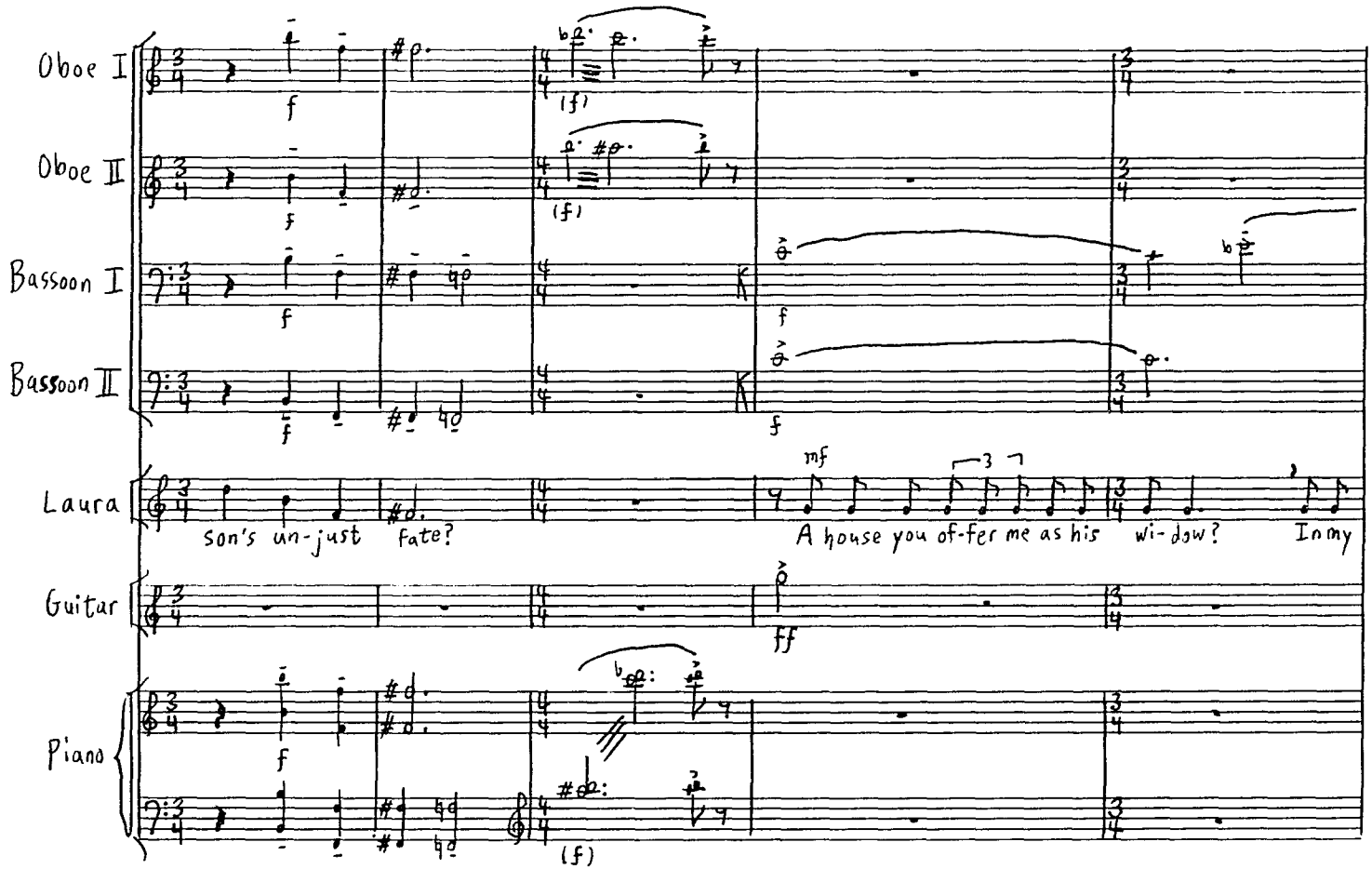

♩=72
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Piano
p
mp
decresc.
mp
Pi-ty the poor, was-ted So- phi-a I die a mar-tyr to my

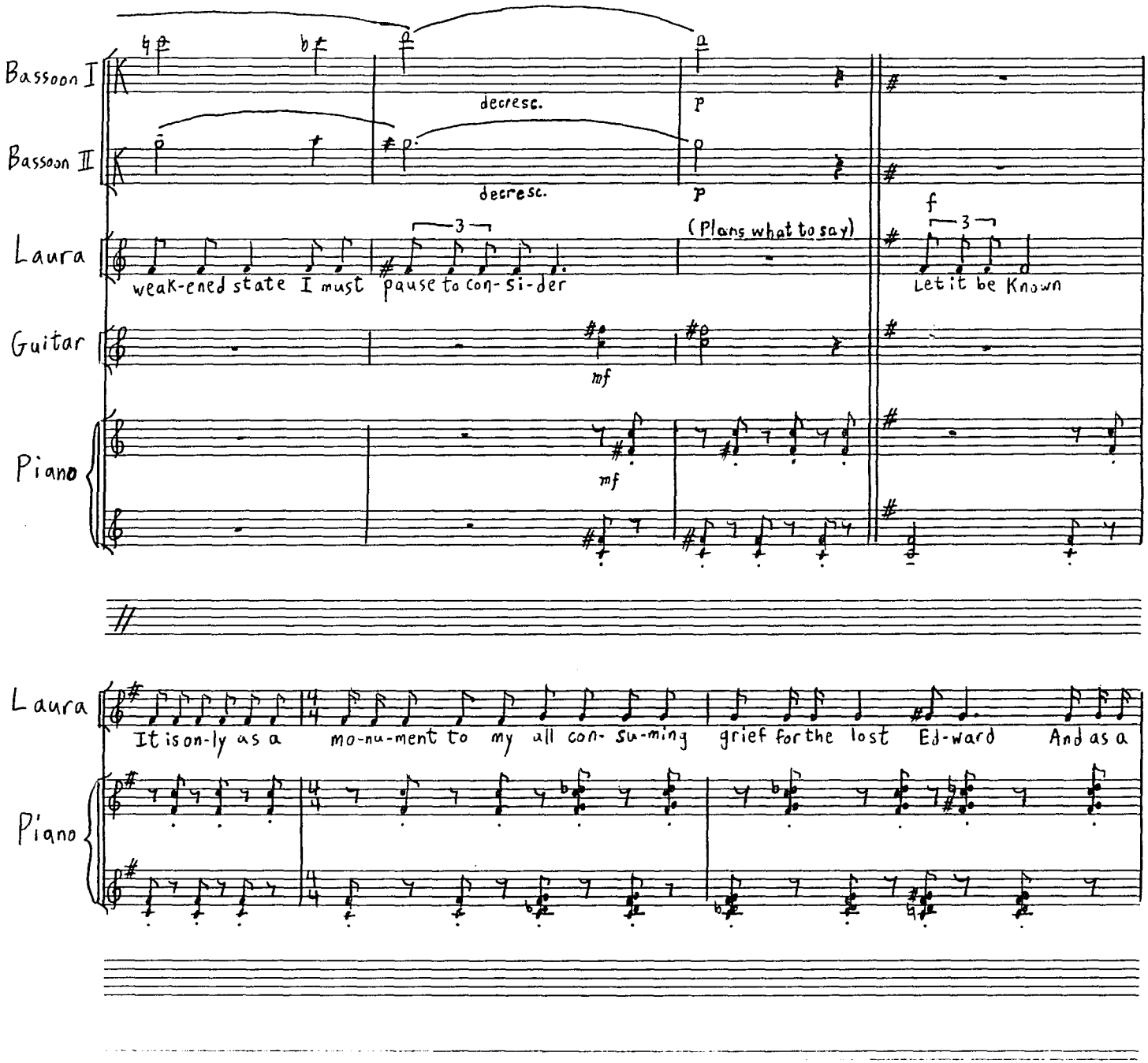

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
grief for Au-gus-tus In the face of hi-de-ous wrongs I swooned one too of-ten Learn from my
Piano
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Sophia
fate, dear Lau- ra Run mad, Throw Fits Lose your sen-ses with vi-gor But in For-bid-ding
Piano

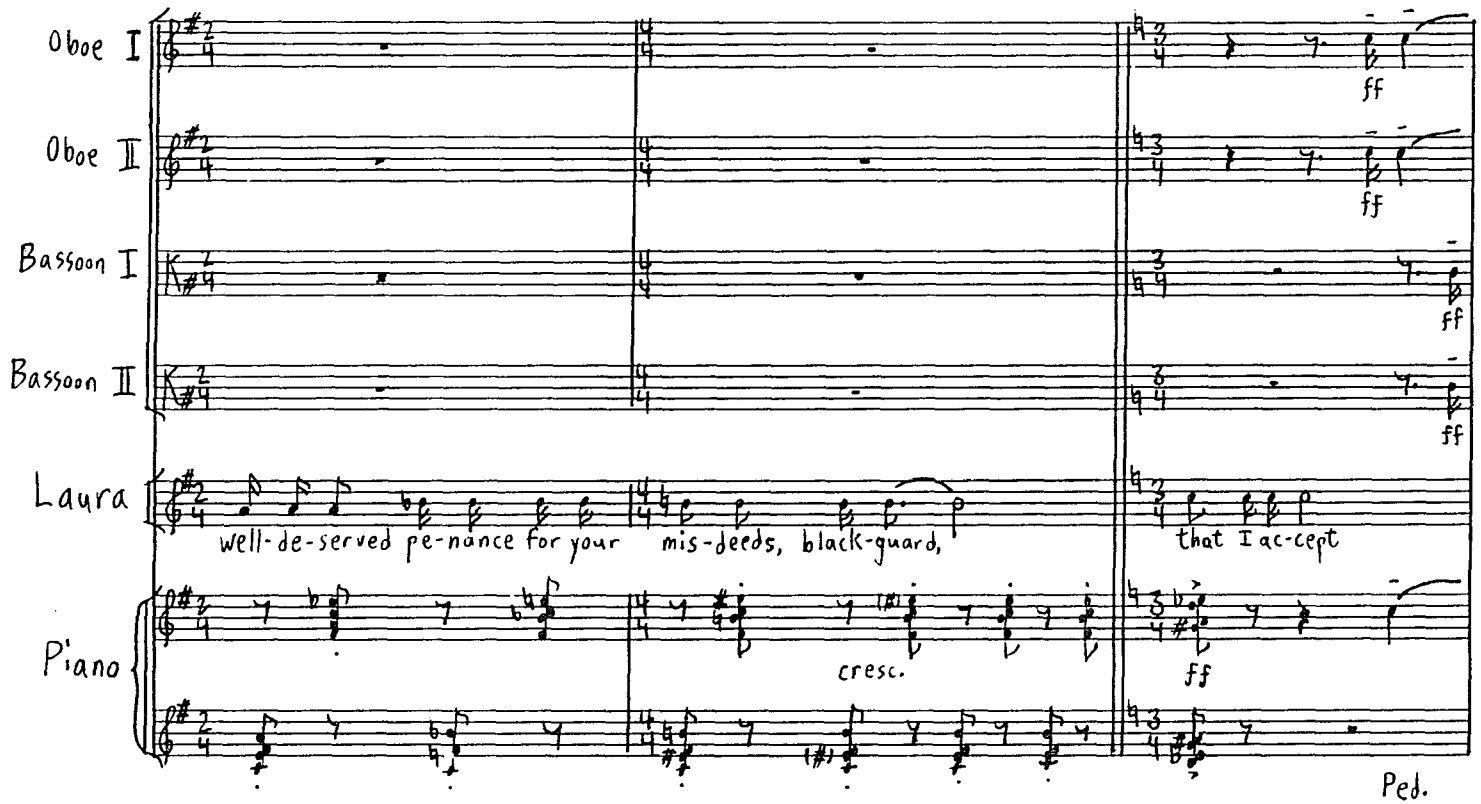

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Sophia
Guitar
Piano
decresc.
decresc.
mp
Fare - well
(Dies)
O be-trayed Lau-ra
Who will con-sole you now?
wea-ther do not faint
Fare - well
mf
3

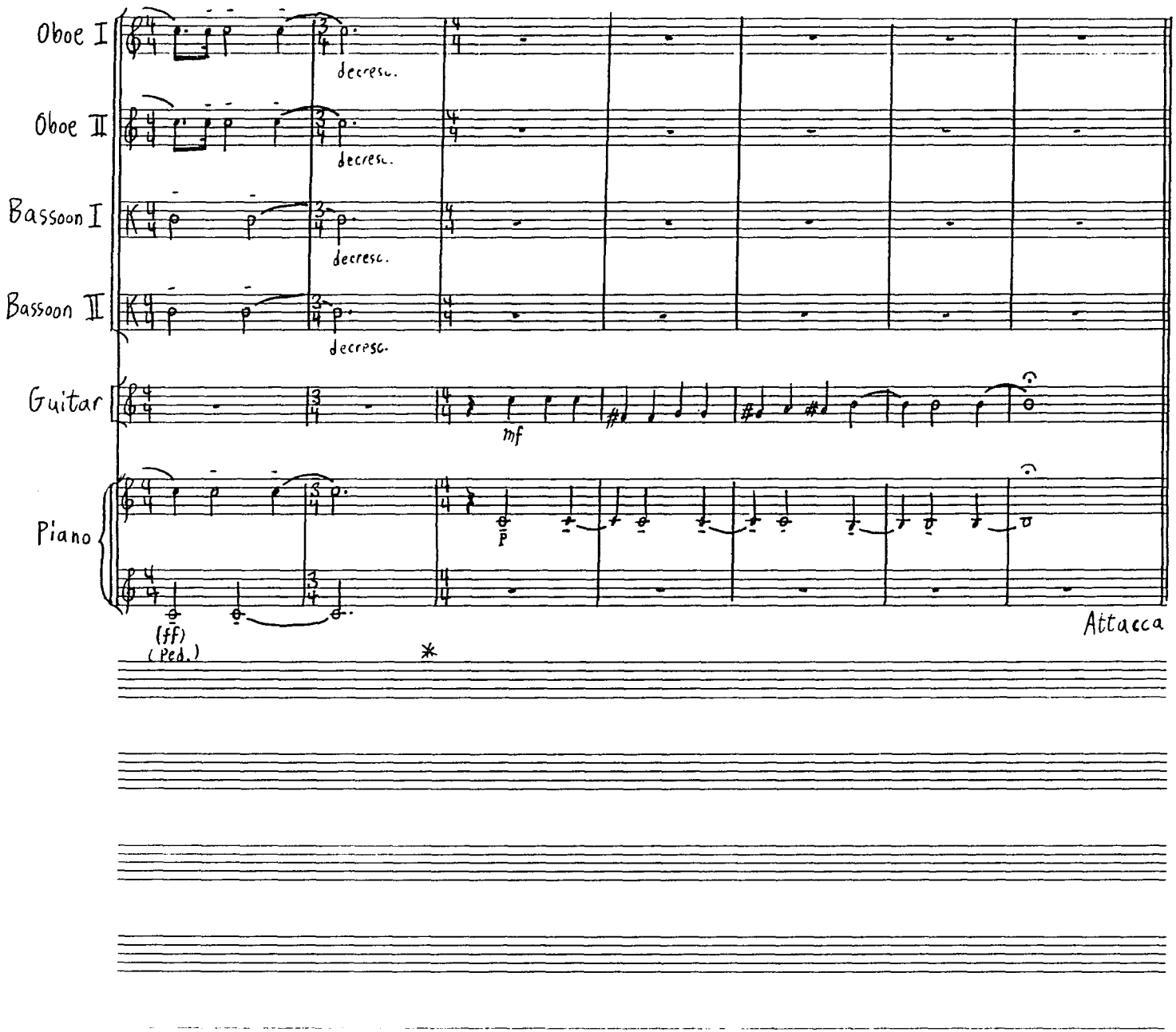

♩=90
Oboe I
Oboe II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
cresc. ff
cresc. ff
mf
Am I de-ceived? It is my for-mer neigh-bor Is-a-bel
And who is with you?
f
cresc. ff sub mf


Oboe I
Oboe II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
What-----! Ed-ward's Fa-ther?
Know you then, vil-lain, un-na-tu-ral mon-ster, des- troy-er of hap-pi-ness your
mp
Ped.

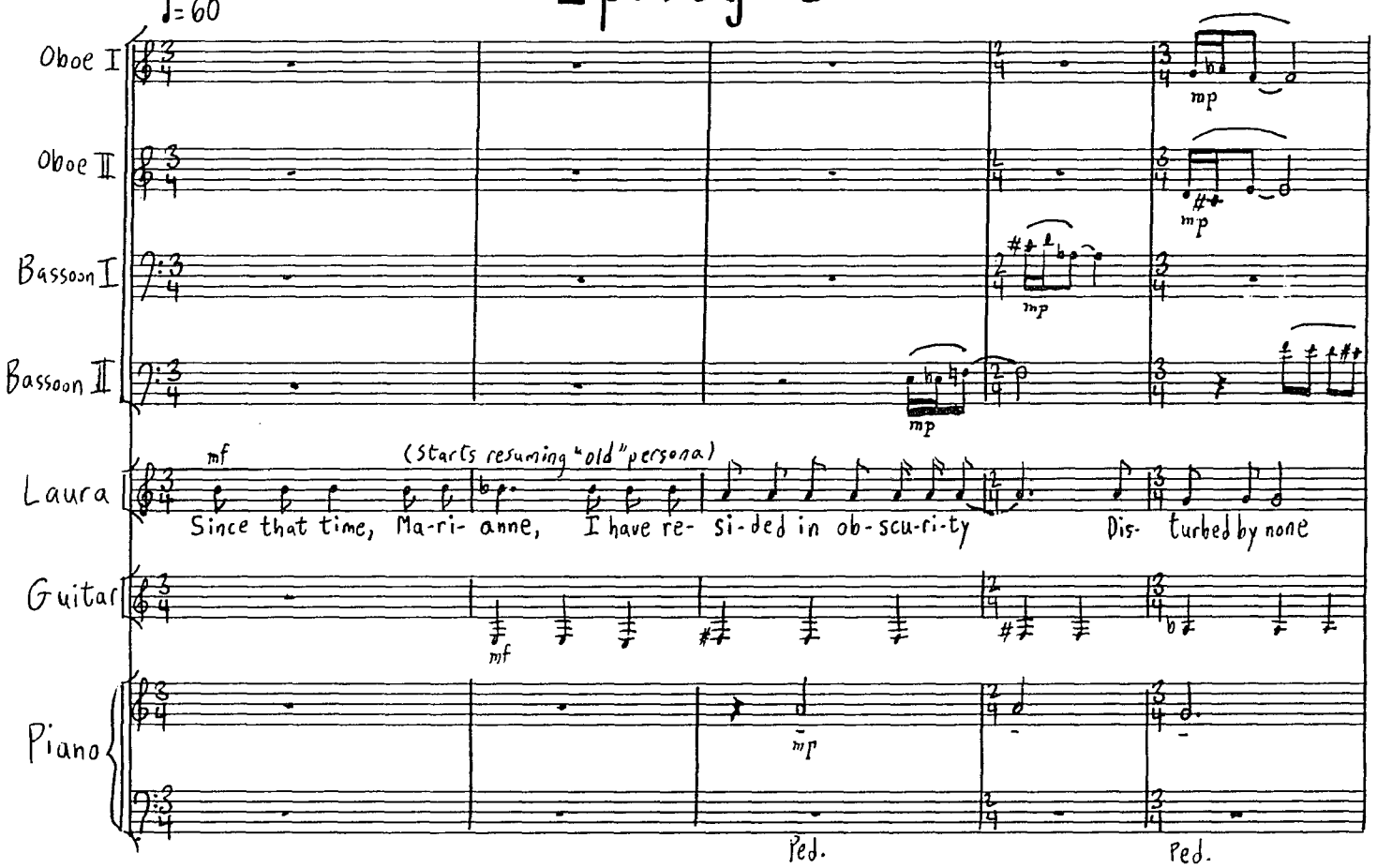

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
son's un-just fate?
A house you of-fer me as his wi-dow? In my

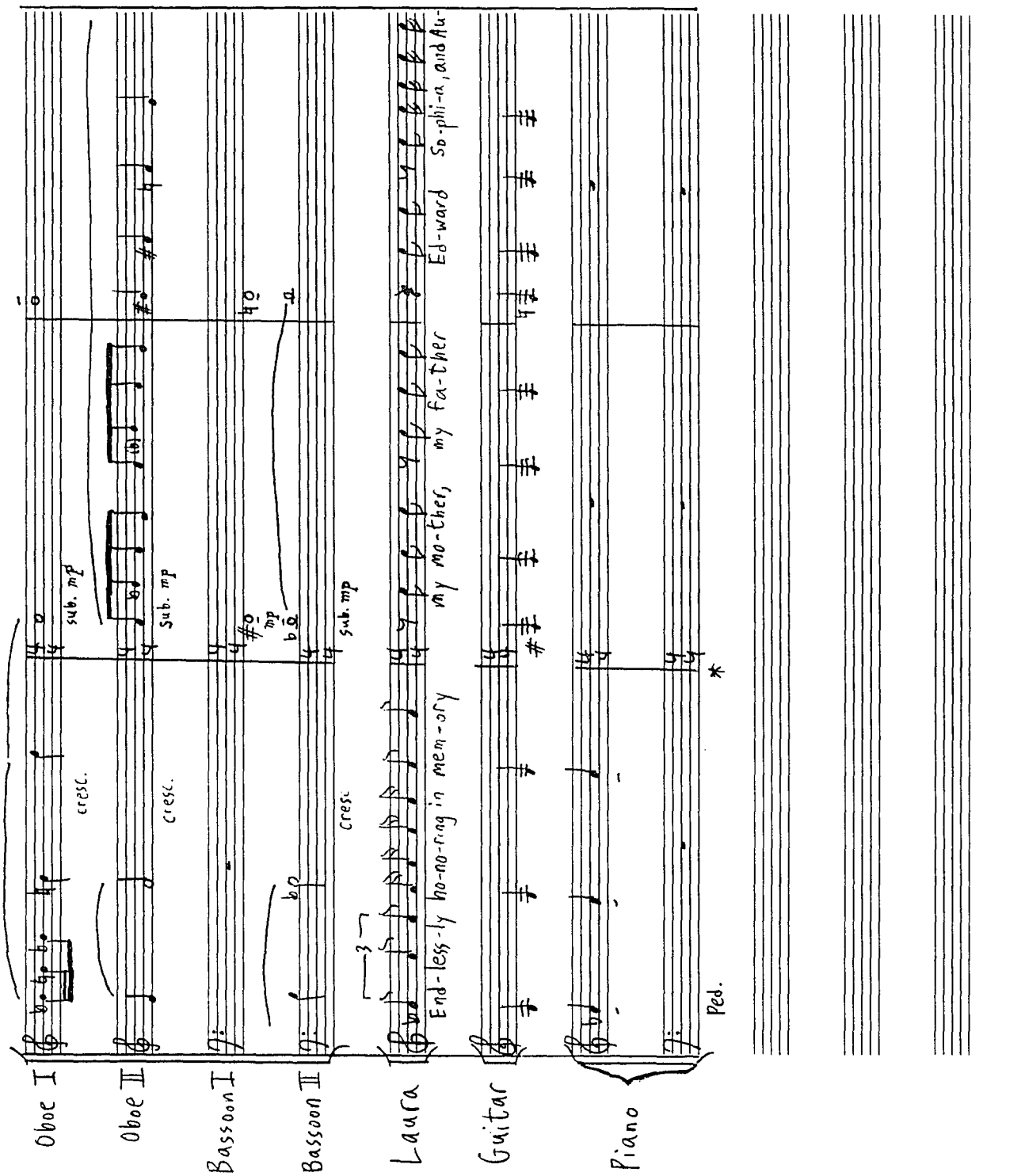

Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
decresc.
p
decresc.
p
3
(Plans what to say)
f
3
weak-ened state I must pause to con-si-der
Let it be Known
mf
mf
Laura
It is on-ly as a mo-nu-ment to my all con-su-ming grief for the lost Ed-ward And as a
Piano

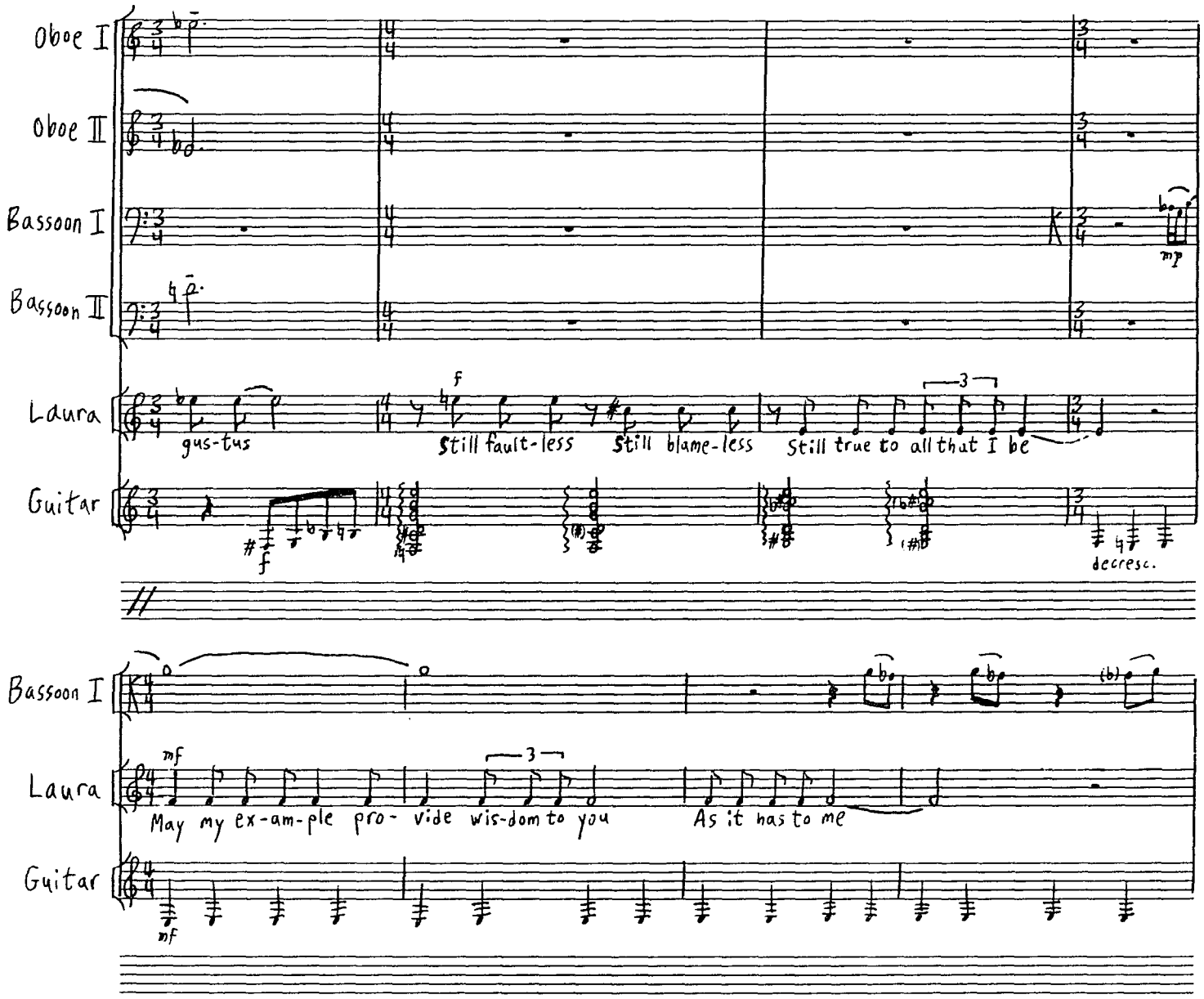

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Piano
ff
ff
ff
ff
well-de-served pe-nance for your mis-deeds, black-guard,
that I ac-cept
cresc.
ff
Ped.

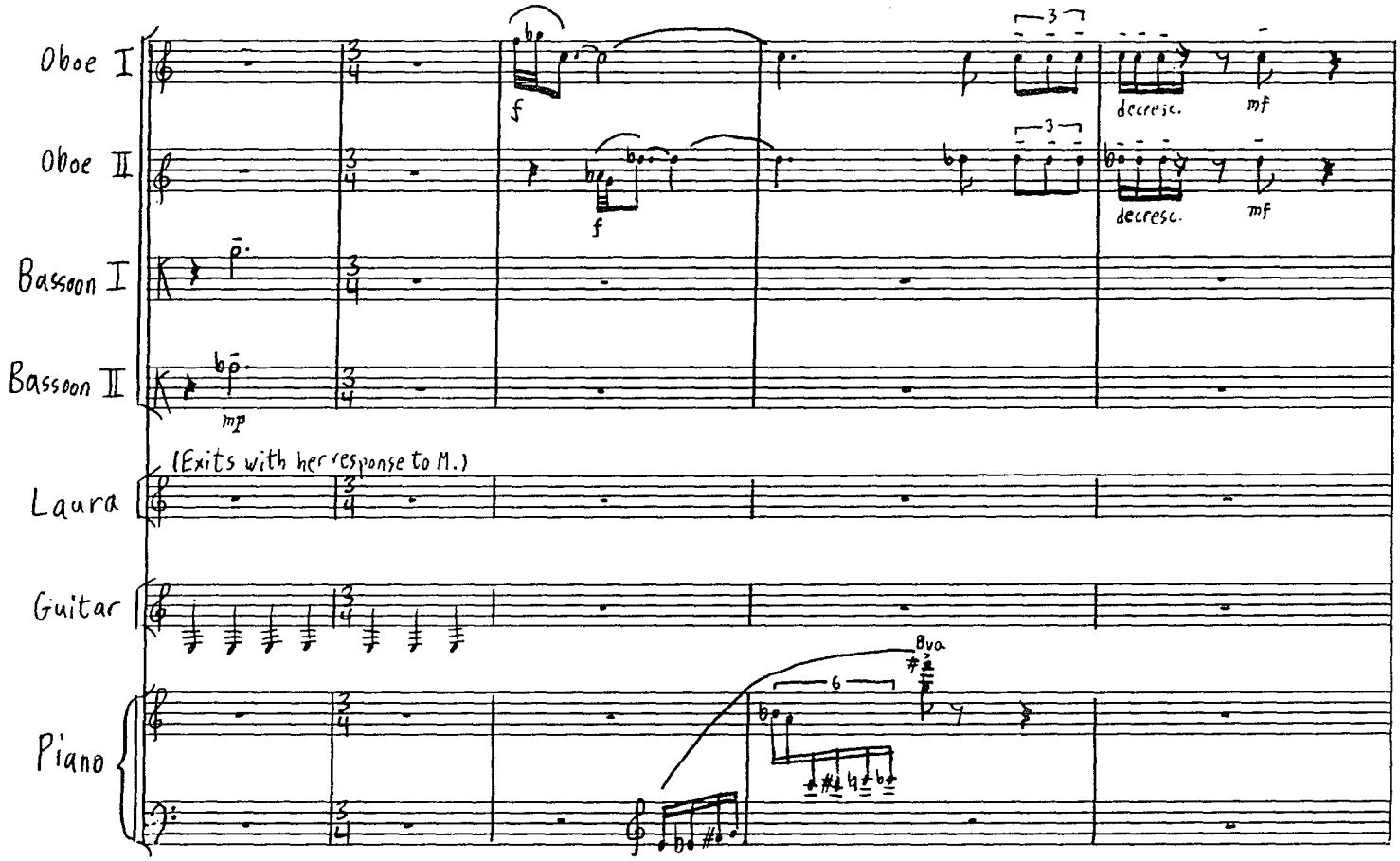

Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
Piano
decresc.
decresc.
decresc.
decresc.
mf
p
(ff)
(Ped.)
*
Attacca

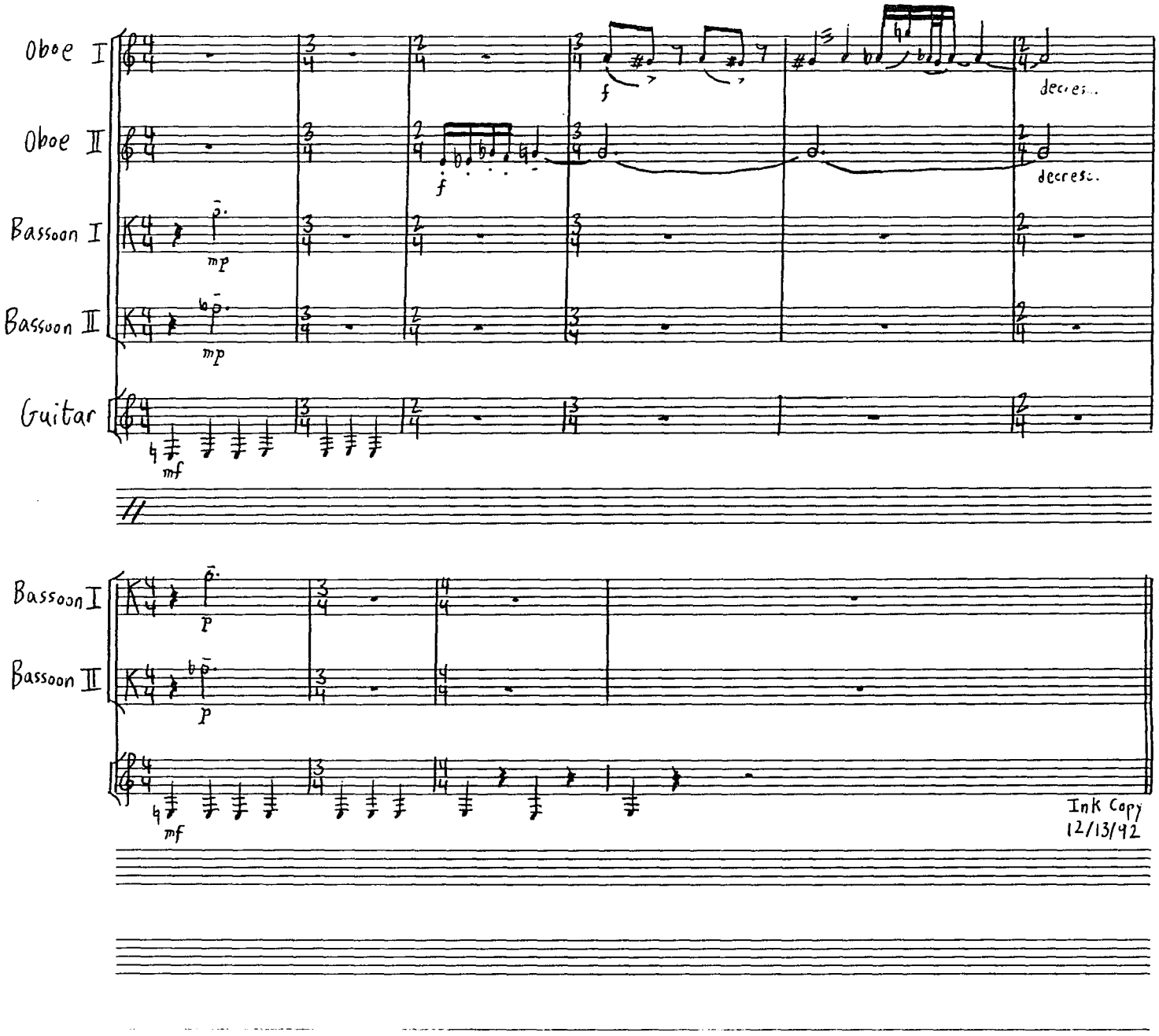
Epilogue


♩= 60
Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
mp
mf
(starts resuming "old" persona)
Since that time, Ma-ri- anne, I have re- si-ded in ob-scu-ri-ty
Dis- turbed by none
Ped.
Ped.


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
sub. mp
cresc.
sub. mp
cresc.
mp
sub. mp
cresc.
End-less-ly ho-no-ring in mem-o-ry my mo-ther, my fa-ther Ed-ward So-phi-a, and Au-
Ped.


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
gus-tus
Still fault-less
Still blame-less
Still true to all that I be
decresc.
Bassoon I
Laura
Guitar
May my ex-am-ple pro- vide wis-dom to you
As it has to me


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Laura
Guitar
Piano
(Exits with her response to M.)
f
mp
decresc.
mf
8va


Oboe I
Oboe II
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Guitar
f
decres.
mp
mf
p
Ink Copy
12/13/92