THE VINTAGE

Cantata

FOR TREBLE VOICES

Written by

E. J. EAGLEMAN

Composed by

ERNEST FOWLES.

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ARGUMENT.

This Scene is laid in the South of France.

After the gathering in of the vintage, the women hold a festival, and, being invited by the Fairy Queen, they walk in procession to a favourite meadow where they are received by a beautiful maiden representing Pomona, the Goddess of Fruits. They greatly rejoice over the success which has attended their labours, and the day terminates with merrymaking.

Characters.

POMONA.............................................................................................................. SOPRANO.
FAIRY QUEEN.................................................................................................... CONTRALTO.
MAID OF THE VINEYARD................................................................................ MEZZO-SOPRANO.

CHORUS OF VINTAGERS.

INDEX.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>INTRODUCTION.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>CHORUS. “Let us gather.”</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>RECIT. “Whence comest thou?”</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>AIR. “The day is yours.”</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>CHORUS. “Forward while the noon day’s shining.”</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>RECIT. “Halt ye now.”</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>CHORUS. “Hail! Pomona!”</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>AIR. “O! Quaff ye now the cup of joy.”</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>DUET AND CHORUS. (FINALE). “Fruits of Sunshine.”</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
NO. 2. CHORUS. LET US GATHER.

Let us gather, let us gather, mid the dews of morning

Let us gather, let us gather, mid the dews of morning

Let us gather, let us gather, mid the dews of morning

Cres.

Heart and voice together blending; thro' the land the echo sending: Sing the

Cres.

Heart and voice together blending; thro' the land the echo sending: Sing the

Cres.

Heart and voice together blending; thro' the land the echo sending: Sing the

Cres.

The Vintage.
praise of morning prime, Sing the praise of morning prime. Let us praise of morning prime, Sing the praise of morning prime.

gather ere the sun at noon-day shining Tints the hills with golden ray.

Let us gather ere the sun at noon-day shining, Ere the

Ere the

The Vintage.
sun at noon day shining Tints the hills with golden ray.

Hie thee maide'en morning vanish! All thy rosy sweetness banish, All thy

The Vintage.
wings and pass away. Fold thy wings and pass away.

a tempo.

Let us gather, let us gather, let us gather.

Tempo primo.

Let us gather, let us gather, Summer suns have ceased to gather, let us gather, let us gather.
The Vintage.
Piu vivo.

wine.

mirth with sweet emotion Make our footsteps light and

wine.

Piu vivo.

And goodwill guide every motion, And goodwill guide every motion, And goodwill guide every motion, And goodwill guide every motion, We with goodwill guide every motion, We with joy and true devotion, We with goodwill guide every motion, We with goodwill guide every motion, We with goodwill guide every motion, We with goodwill guide every motion, We with

The Vintage.
joy and true devotion

Keep this happy, happy

day.

Keep this happy, happy
day.

Keep this happy, happy
day.

Then let

Make our footsteps light and

mirth with sweet emotion.

The Vintage.
gay; And goodwill guide every motion And goodwill guide every motion. We with joy and true devotion.

Keep this
We with joy and true devotion. Keep this

The Vintage.
Happy, happy day
Keep this happy, happy day,
Keep this happy, happy day,
Keep this happy, happy day.

Day, this happy day.
We with joy and true devotion
Keep this day.
Keep this happy happy day.
Keep this happy happy day.
Keep this happy happy day.

We with M.D.

The Vintage.
happy, happy day. Keep this happy, happy,
happy, happy, happy day We with
joy and true devotion We with

happy, happy, happy, happy day. Keep this
joy and true devotion Keep this

happy, happy day. We with joy and true de-
happy, happy day. We with joy and true de-
happy, happy day. We with joy and true de-

The Vintage.
The Vintage
Lento ma non troppo.

Whence comest thou, O maiden fair? From top to toe so debonair, And what may be thy sweet request? Tell us truly, gentle guest, As thou wouldest so command, Glistening gem of fairy-land.

Leggiero.
Poco accel.

The Vintage.
The day is yours from labour free,
And transport is but rest;
ills between the world and ye
Disturb the peaceful breast.

And I will tarry with ye yet
Till the Vintage.
dew-y eve is nigh; Till dew-y eve is nigh.

molto cres.

Until the glorious sun shall set, Shall set within the crimson sky. Until the glorious sun shall set, Shall set within the crimson sky.

molto cres. In the crimson sky. In the crimson sky.

The Vintage.
come to ye is fairy shape
To bless the fruitful

vine.
Which ground beneath the clustering grape.
And

overflow'd, overflow'd with wine.
The light of love on ye de-

seeds.
For ye have la bour'd well.
For

The Vintage.
ye have la - bour'd well. And here, to crown those la - bouros

ends. Po - mo - na deigns to dwell. And

here, to crown those la - bouros ends. Po - mo - na deigns to

con forza.
dwell to dwell.

colla voce.
No. 5. CHORUS. FORWARD, WHILE THE NOONDAY'S SHINING.
Allegro con brio.

Forward, while the noon-day's shining,

Forward, while the noon-day's shining,

Forward, while the noon-day's shining,

Forward, while the noon-day's shining,

Forward, while the noon-day's shining,

Forward, while the noon-day's shining,

Round our brows the laurels twining,

Round our brows the laurels twining,

Round our brows the laurels twining,

Round our brows the laurels twining,

Round our brows the laurels twining,

Round our brows the laurels twining,

The Vintage.
All our energy combining To reach Pomona's shrine.

Forward, while the noon-day's shining,
Forward, while the noon-day's shining,
Forward, while the noon-day's shining,

The Vintage.
shining
Round our brows the laur-els

Forward, while the noon-days shining,
while the noon-day's shining,
Round our brows the laur-els

Round our brows the laur-els twining,

Round our brows the laur-els

Round our brows the laur-els
twining, All our en-er-gy com-bining to reach Pom-o-nas
twining, All our en-er-gy com-bining to reach Pom-o-nas'

The Vintage.
shrine. Round our brows the lau.rels

shrine. Round our brows the lau.rels twin.ing. Round our brows the lau.rels

mf cresc.

All our en. er.gy com.bin. ing to reach, To
twin.ing All our en. er.gy com.bin. ing to reach, To
twin.ing All our en. er.gy com.bin. ing to reach, To
dc.

reach Po-mo-na's shrine. For.ward,
reach Po-mo-na's shrine. For.ward, for.ward,
reach Po-mo-na's shrine. For.ward,

The Vintage.
Forward, Forward, Forward,
Forward, Forward, Forward,
Forward, Forward, Forward,
Forward, Forward, Forward,

Forward, while the noon-day's shining.
Forward, while the noon-day's shining.
Forward, while the noon-day's shining.
Forward, while the noon-day's shining.

The Vintage.
Round our brows the lau-rels twin-ning, All our en-er-gy com-

bin-ing, Round our brows the lau-rels twin-ning, All our en-er-gy com-

bin-ing, Round our brows the lau-rels twin-ning, All our en-er-gy com-

bin-ing, Round our brows the lau-rels twin-ning, All our en-er-gy com-

bin-ing To reach Po-mo-na's shrine, To reach Po-mo-na's

bin-ing To reach Po-mo-na's shrine, To reach Po-mo-na's

The Vintage.
shrine, All our energy combining, Round our brows the laurels
twinning, All our energy combining To reach
Pomona's shrine. Then our
The Vintage.
worldly cares forgetting, Health, and wealth, and joy be-

getting: Till the lustrous sun be setting Till the

lustrous sun be setting O'er the western hills.

Then all

The Vintage.
Then all worldly cares forgetting, Health, and worldly cares forgetting Health, and wealth, and joy be-

Till the wealth, and joy Health, and wealth, and joy be getting. Getting getting getting

Lustrous sun setting o'er the western hills. Till the lustrous sun setting o'er the

Till the

The Vintage.
O'er the western
western hills.
Lustrous sun be setting o'er the western hills.
Then all

Health, and

worldly cares for getting

wealth, and joy getting.

Till the lustrous sun be setting

The Vintage.
The Vintage.
gar-lands streaming And our fa-ces wreath'd with smiles,

With our ban-ners gleaming With our p e vivo.

With our ban-ners gleaming With our p e vivo.

With our ban-ners gleaming With our p e vivo.

The Vintage.
With merriment be beam- ing, Hap- py shall we be to beam- ing, Hap- py shall we be to

meet her, meet her, There's no plea- sure to us meet her, no plea- sure to us meet her, no plea- sure to us

sweet-er, sweet-er, With our gar- lands streaming, sweet-er, With our ban- ners gleaming, With our gar- lands streaming, And our

The Vintage.
Happy shall we be to meet her. There's no pleasure to us sweeter.

Happy shall we be to meet her. There's no pleasure to us sweeter.

Happy shall we be to meet her. There's no pleasure to us sweeter.

The Vintage.
Forward, let us go to meet her:
Forward, let us go to greet her;
Forward, let us go to meet her, to meet her,
greet her,  Forward, let us go to greet her;  Following the

Queen.  Following the Queen, the Queen.

strepitoso.  rall.  a tempo.

strepitoso.  rall.  a tempo.

strepitoso.  rall.  a tempo.

strepitoso.  rall.  a tempo.

8--- loco

poco accel.

The Vintage.

Attacca.
NO. 6 RECITATIVE. (FAIRY QUEEN.)

Maestoso.

Voice.

Halt ye now and bow supine.

Piano.

Halt ye now and bow supine. At Pomo’s precious shrine, Cast your favours at her feet: Fruits of Autumn pure and sweet; Fruits of Autumn pure and sweet; That so ye may with rapture tell, Where perfect peace and concord

The Vintage.
No. 7 CHORUS. ("HAIL! POMONA!")

Lento ma non troppo.

Hail! Pomo-na, Hail!

Hail! Pomo-na, Hail!

The Vintage.
Hail! Pomona! Hail!

Hail! Pomona! Hail!

Hail! Pomona! Hail!

Hail! Pomona! Hail!

Hail! Pomona! All Hail! thy greatness we revere,

Hail! Pomona! All Hail! thy greatness we revere,

Hail! Pomona! All Hail! thy greatness we revere,

Hail! Pomona! All Hail! thy greatness we revere.

The Vintage.
Pomona! Pomona!
We come to bow before thee.
With every good desire.

Pomona! Pomona!
We come to bow before thee.
With every good desire.

Pomona! Pomona!
We come to bow before thee.
With every good desire.

The Vintage.
The Vintage.
With songs we do adore thee Pomona!

With songs we do adore thee Pomona!
The Vintage.
The Vintage.
No. 8 Aria. (Pomona) "O Quaff Ye Now the Cup of Joy."

Poco allegretto.

Piano.

Quaff ye now the cup of joy, The gentlest thoughts direct you. And where the giant

elem tree spreads its graceful limbs above your heads To shelter and protect you: To

The Vintage.
shelter and protect you. I bid you stay till Philo mel His

plaintive strains outpouring, Shall swell his tender dewy breast, And

hull the slumbering day to rest, Its dy ing hours de-

plor ing. As lightly o'er the
village green your footsteps move so fleetly; Touch the harp's me-
lo-dious strings Un-till the love-ly val-ley rings, And
hills re-ec-ho sweet-ly: And
hills re-ec-ho sweet-ly: Drink

The Vintage.
a tempo.

Deeply of the cup of joy which now doth sparkle.

PP

Clearly, and pledge we with a wish sincere: In that which never

Piu Vivo

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No. 9. DUET AND CHORUS.

Grazioso.

Voice.

Piano.
sunshine and of shower, Thou to give us hast the pow'r, Thus we come our thanks to pay For thy gifts from day to day, For thy gifts from day to day, from day to day. Fruits of sunshine and of shower, Thou to give us hast the pow'r, Thus we come our thanks to pay for thy gifts from day to day.

The Vintage.
gifts from day to day.

For thy gifts from day to

day.

When the heavily laden vine,

Pour'eth out abundant wine.

'Tis thy gracious hand in

deed,

Thus providing for our need.

When the heavily laden vine,

Pour'eth out a.

The Vintage.
Then with joyful hearts we
raising for our need.
Then with joyful hearts we
raising songs of love and songs of praise.
And thy presence giving cheer, Makes the day to us more
And thy presence giving cheer, Makes the day to us more
dear, And thy presence giving cheer, Makes the
dear, And thy presence giving cheer, Makes the
day to us more dear, Makes the day to us more
day to us more dear, Makes the day to us more
dear, Makes the day to us more dear. Then with
dear, Makes the day to us more dear more dear. Then with

The Vintage.
CHORUS.

Bless us, Pomona, bless, O! bless us.

Bless us, Pomona, bless, O! bless us.

Bless us, Pomona, bless, O! bless us.

grateful hearts we raise songs of love and songs of praise, And thy

grateful hearts we raise songs of love and songs of praise,

Give us peace

Give us plenty,

presence giving cheer, Makes the day to us more

presence giving cheer, Makes the day to us more

The Vintage
Give us peace
Give us O! Pomona.
Bless us
Bless us O! Pomona.
Bless us
Bless us O! Pomona.
dear And thy presence giving cheer
Makes the day to us more
dear And thy presence giving cheer
Makes the day to

Maestoso

Bless us
Bless us! O! Pomona.

Bless us
Bless us! O! Pomona.

Bless us Bless us
Bless us! O! Pomona.
dear makes the day to us more dear.
us more dear more dear.

Maestoso.

The Vintage.
Give us plenty Give us peace Then our song of adoration
Never from our lips shall cease.
Bless us!

The Vintage.
O! POMONA! Bless us!

O! POMONA! Bless us!

Give us plenty,

Give us plenty,

Give us peace.

Give us peace.

The Vintage.
Bless us! O! Pomona!

Give us plenty. Give us peace.

The Vintage.
Bless us! O! Pome- na!

Bless us! O! Pome- na!

Then our songs of ad-o-ra-tion Never from our lips shall cease.

Then our songs of ad-o-ra-tion Never from our lips shall cease.

Then our songs of ad-o-ra-tion Never from our lips shall cease.

Bless us! O! Pome- na!

Bless us! O! Pome- na!

The Vintage.
Bless!  Bless us! O! Pomona!
Bless us! O! Pomona!
Bless us! Pomona! Then our songs of
Bless us! Pomona! Then our songs of
Bless! Bless! us O! Pom-
Bless! Bless! us O! Pom-
Bless! Bless! us O! Pom- 
adoration never from our lips shall cease.
adoration never from our lips shall cease.
Bless us! O! Bless us!

Bless us! O! Pomona!

Bless us! O! Pomona!

Bless us! O! Pomona!

Bless us! O! Pomona!

Bless us! O! Pomona!

Bless us! O! Pomona!

Bless us! O! Pomona!

The Vintage.
Bless us! O! Pomo- na! Give us plen- ty,
give us peace, Then our songs of ad- o- ra- tion

Bless us! O! Pomo- na! Give us plen- ty,
give us peace, Then our songs of ad- o- ra- tion

give us peace, Then our songs of ad- o- ra- tion
Never from our lips shall cease.

Bless us! O! Pomona!
The Vintage.