THE LEGEND

A Lyric Tragedy

IN ONE ACT

BOOK BY

JACQUES BYRNE

MUSIC BY

JOSEPH BREIL

PRICE 10/- NET
$3.00 NET

CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd.
50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W. 1

NEW YORK:
41 EAST 34th STREET.

MELBOURNE:
THE AUDITORIUM, COLLINS STREET.

TORONTO:
347 DUNDAS STREET.

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Characters

COUNT STACKAREFF. (otherwise known as Black Lorenzo). Basso

CARMELITA. his daughter. Dramatic Soprano

MARTA. an old servant. Contralto

STEPHEN PAULOFF. a Hussar commander and lover of Carmelita. High Baritone or Medium Tenor

SOLDIERS

Locale of the Action - A mythical Balkan country called "Muscovadia"

Time - Early Russian
The Legend.

Instrumentation

3 flutes with alternating piccolo
2 oboes
1 English Horn
2 Clarisets
2 Bassoons

4 Horns
2 Trumpets
3 Trombones
1 Tuba

Tympani
Large and small drums – Triangle
Carrillon
Xylophone
Large and small cymbal

First Violins
Second Violins
Violi
Violoncelli
Bassi

Harp

A heavy wooden mallet on a thin resonant pine board
THE LEGEND
A Lyric Tragedy

Music by JOSEPH BREIL
Libretto by JACQUES BYRNE

Produced at the Metropolitan Opera House,
New York City, Season 1918-1919

ARGUMENT

Count Stackareff, an impoverished nobleman, lives with his daughter, Carmelitta, in his hunting lodge in Muscovadia, a mythical country in the Balkans. In order to make his living, he leads a double life. By day he is the courtly nobleman and by night a bloodthirsty bandit, named Black Lorenzo. No one but his daughter knows of this double life and she is fearful that he will be found out and executed as there is a price on his head. The story opens on a stormy night. Stackareff tells his daughter that he has captured a wealthy merchant and is holding him for a large ransom. He expects the messenger with the ransom that very night. If he does not come, Stackareff will kill the man. Carmelitta is fearful for her father's safety and that her lover, Stephen Pauloff, whom she met in Vienna, will find out that she is the daughter of such a rogue, and cast her off. Carmelitta therefore prays before a statue of the Virgin that Stephen will not learn of her father's calling. Marta, an old servant enters and tells Carmelitta that she has seen Stephen in the woods and that he has told her he will be over to see her sweetheart as soon as camp is made. Carmelitta is overjoyed. But Marta warns her of the legend that on this night the Evil One walks abroad and knocks at peoples' doors: He who opens the door dies within a year. Carmelitta scoffs at this and asks Marta to tell her fortune with the cards. Marta does so. The death card, the ace of spades shows each time. Marta will not explain what this means and leaves her mistress wondering. The storm increases and two knocks come. Thinking it is Stephen, Carmelitta goes to the door and opening it finds no one. She is frightened. Later Stephen arrives and calls. Carmelitta admits him and in his arms, forgets for a time the dangers surrounding them. But she remembers them when Stephen tells her he has been sent to apprehend dead or alive, a murderous bandit named Black Lorenzo. Fearing that she will lose him, Carmelitta makes Stephen swear before the Virgin that he will never desert her. She then goes to make her preparations for elopement. Stackareff enters awaiting the messenger. Seeing a soldier at the fireside he is fearful that he has been sent to arrest him. However Carmelitta reassures him by saying that Stephen is her lover. But the inevitable occurs when Stephen in response to Stackareff's questions, tells that he is after a cruel wolf named Black Lorenzo. The knocks come and Stackareff after telling Stephen that he is the man, escapes through the door. Stephen strives to go after him. Carmelitta winds her arms around his neck and seeks to dissuade him, reminding him of his oath. Stephen flings her off and rushes to go after the man when Carmelitta stabs him. Soon two soldiers enter with the badly wounded form of her father and seeing that Carmelitta has killed their captain they level their muskets at her. The curtain falls, behind which is heard the final shot through the music of the finale.

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To Constance Bufour.

The Legend
A Lyric Tragedy in One Act

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JOSEPH BREIL

ACT I

A living room in the lodge of Count Stackareff estate. At right a large open fire-place in which logs are brightly burning, and half surrounded by an inglenook on the up stage side. Back of it a wide window thru which the rugged country-side is seen, now drenched in a wild storm. Next the window is a door leading out-side. Down stage left, on heavily tapestried walls are various instruments of the chase, some pictures and a statue of the Virgin, before which stands a little prie-dieu. In the centre an oaken table still spread with the remains of supper. Stackareff and his daughter are seated. His mood is a mixture of bravado and cruelty hidden under a suave exterior. He raises his glass and drains it off.
The Legend
STACKAREIT a tempo

And so be-hold, fair daugh-ter mine

e tempo

None knows me, Count Stackar-eff

As

The Legend
black Lorenzo Terror of these wild hills.

Tempo I

CARMELITA

The Legend
father, the danger and disgrace that it would bring on you and me, if it were known that you and Black Lorenzo are most truly one.
Fear not my child for on this

Very night I do ex-

spect a ransom sent by speedy messenger to

liberate a merchant of boundless wealth Whom I de-

The Legend
-tain in safe du-

resa,

odlib a tempo

Guard-
ed by my trust-
ymen

near by in a
cave.

Soon with the scon-
y gold-
en coins

The Legend
that his ransom now will bring

Far over seas

Well haste away

To that fair land where liberty doth

The Legend
CARMELITA

Far - ther!

STACK:

reign

But

a tempo

f (Lightning and thunder)

STACK - pouring himself another bumper of wine

(if a mus - ke - teer should fol - low me)

To

(menacingly)

(Slowly and deliberately without regard to time)

storm my camp and take me pris - on - er

rubando
colla voce

The Legend
CARMELITA starts and shudders as she hears this

dawn.

**ff (Lightning and thunder)**

threat, and gestures to her father as tho' to dissuade him - STACKAREFF drinks and throwing
his cloak over his shoulders gets up and goes to the door

The Legend
He stops at the door with the latch in band

And now to see how the poor wight doth fare On the poor
colla voce

food my camp can ill afford of hard black bread and

mountain water cold.

The Legend
He laughs cruelly, waves his hand and exits

ff Adagio maestoso

Ah woe is me! that

Andante

p rall. slowly

my poor heart is riven, between a daughter’s love for

The Legend
Andante moderato

one so base as my dear

father has become through cruel circumstance

cresc. e accen.

Con amore

And that other love entrancing sweet and that other love entrancing sweet for

The Legend
The Legend

**Ad lib.**

Stephen Pauloff whom I met in Vienna's

sun-ny streets.

*a tempo*

Allegro moderato

I would end his love for me

If Stephen did but ink-ling get,
that father is a brigand

Grave

Then should I much be pitied

Andante

dolce

for I love him well! Ah woe is me!

rit.

She gets up from table goes to the statue of the Virgin and begins to pray

Poco grave

Lento

The Legend
Virgin Mother sweet, of all the world look down on me in my most bitter trial, and grant from out the ocean of thy love, that

Stephen whom I love shall never,
anfettando e poco a poco crescendo.

never never know

The Legend
A letter and Lorenzo are the same for

\textit{mf} roll.

(ad lib) quasi parlando

\textbf{Marta enters. She looks about cautiously}

should he most unhappily learn the truth He'd spurn my hand

\textbf{Adagio}

colla voce

and goes to the fireplace to warm her hands

\textit{a mezzo voce} \textit{(ad lib.)}

as too unclean to take and hold in wedlock's holy

colla voce

\textit{grasp.}

\textit{ff a tempo}

\textbf{The Legend}
MARTA (whispering)

CARMELITA

ad lib.

Allegro agitato

Mis-teress! What is it Mar-ta that makes you so dis-traught?

MARTA

On com-ing from my son Rudolph-o's cot, I was ac-

Moderato

-cost-ed by a stranger, in a dark some glen.
MARTA

Moderato

Handsome and young

dolce

CARMELITA (uneasy)

He was in soldier's garb. a Soldier?

Agitato

MARTA

What could he want on this wild night? He

Poco Andante

Parlando e poco Allegro

told me he was hunting with his men, and asked me, Was I

The Legend
CARAMELITA (agitato)

Wending to your house Quick now, Marta, did he give his

Più Allegro

ANDREW

name? and whence he'd come? He

MARTA

said:— tell your Miss-tress sweet, that her Stephen

comes, when camp is made, to seek a wel-come in her ten-der

The Legend
CARMELEITA (joyously)

Quick, Marta, quick, bring wine and cake, and

Allegro Agitato

ple the fire high with logs that joyous welcome

Allegro Giubilante

(poco ral.

(ad lib.

I may give to him Who holds my heart, In his strong

Colla voce

Marta busies herself about the table and fireplace

hands!

Oh cruel moments that too slowly pass

Un-

Allegro

ff a tempo

The Legend
till the blessed hour my loved one comes

I know not what the motive is that brings him here to-

-night except it be to bear me off to some kind priest who'd

Marta having relinquished the fire
sits by in gloomy thought

make us one in Holy Church

Oh joy is

The L---
mine! if happily this the matter

(Going over to Marta)

Come Marta dear, your

Più mosso

manner ill befits this happy time. What

MARTA

gloom y thought doth cloud your visage now? The

Meno Mosso

The Legend
CARAMELITA

le-gend! What le-gend?

MARTA

'Tis handed down on country side from
Moderato-Deciso e Quasi Funebre

fa-ther to son these man-y moons That on the

eve of Wal-purgis's day The evil spirit—

The Legend
stalks abroad. And who so opest to his fell

knock. And findeth no one there

Dies, within the year.

The Legend
plague on all those silly legends! They are false!

Come, tell my fortune with your well-worn cards,

Allegro molto

Perhaps a prophecy more kind you'll

find.

Andante

(Marta takes a pack of cards out of her bosom)

The Legend
She shuffles the cards, cuts them into three piles and lays them on the floor.

Adagio

Slower and more dragging

Parlando—ad lib.

Take you the top card off each pack, And pray that fate will be most kind to you.

CARMELITA (takes up the top cards and looks at them)

Allegretto Grazioso

The King of diamonds that is my love

The Legend
The Queen of hearts... surely must be I.

(With alarm)

Slower

The ace of spades!

What meaning comes from this?

Adagio

It's black enough and dire to wish me

Ritenuto

Colla voce

The Legend
MARTA

ill!
Lento Lamentoso

CARMELITA

day! Come cease your croak-lag!

Allegro

sure you'll find that fate won't play me such a scurvy trick a.

Carmelita takes the top cards and finds the same result

The Legend
(In terror)

Marta gathers the cards

Come, tell me Marta what means this wicked ace

hastily and goes to stairs

that seems to shatter all my fondest dreams? Marta!

MARTA ascending stairs and turning to Carmelita

She exits

A lack-a-day! A lack-a-day!

Adagio

CARMELITA

Andantino

What torrid fear doth gather o'er my heart...

The Legend
because the cards—do tell a tale unseemly?

It cannot be, That on this night, When

Allegro

Stephen comes, All things will

go not well A-vaunt cruel phantom, A-vaunt cruel

The Legend

19551
phantom, From my mind ill-placed by mumbling cro - ne, Whose days for

love have long gone by!

'Tis

he I know I heard his knock

Allegro giocoso

Half drowned by thun-der's fright - ful roar

The Legend
She rushes to the door with joyous laugh and opens it. No one is there—she is dismayed.

She shuts the door with a bang (She returns to the Ingle-nook) (With terror in her heart) (Very ominous) The legend that the Evil

one doth ride upon the storm or Walpurgis's night

The Legend
his fell henchman Death to happy lovers: Ah woe... is me!

That on the eve of this my heart's new day an ugly portent must be

She weeps silently, and does not observe the figure of Stephen passing the window (He knocks)

Gloom me!

That knock again! (Knocks)

Carmelitta

STEPHEN knocks and calls:

The Legend
CARMELITA (joyously)

For certain now 'tis he.

She rushes to the window and peers out

No wand'ring demon that

cresc. e accel.

'Tis manly voice oh joy!

'Tis he, for certain now 'tis he, 'tis

The Legend
She rushes to open the door

Stephen enters and takes her in his arms

The Legend
CARMELEITA

ff Stephen dear, Now surely do I know your love is true.

STEPHEN

Car-me-lita, Car-me-lita

loc. (Slower)

What but love could bring you thru this

dolce sostenuto

rall.

storm in these wild parts to see your cha-te-lain to be.

Legend
Energico

'Tis naught, my love!

The cold rain drops that smote my cheek

While

riding thru the glen,

Were but the

a little faster

Slower

poco dolce

tears that coursed your face a long time since, when we did part

Andante

The Legend
gusty winds did seem to me the kisses I now call my own, So

Allegro

come in to my

colla voce

Stephen takes her in his arms again—kisses her—and arms—beloved

a tempo

leads her to the Ingle-nook where they sit down

Andante
dolce

The Legend
Stephen (very tenderly)

Heavily ever, that brings me again

Larghetto

pp dolce

Too see my lady's face.

And take her kisses warm and tender,

pp poco cresc.

After the long and weary years apart

The Legend
face that haunted me in wintry camp
When wounded on my cot I prone did
lie Now I swear well never parted be a-
again I'll bind you with sweet and ho ly

The Legend
bonds that naught can break but death

He takes from his breast pocket a necklace and shows it to her

death!

For me? for you my own 'tis an un-worth-y gift, but an

out-ward to-ken of the love I bear thee

The Legend
Con amore

Come, let me place it on the snowy neck that tempts my kiss.

He places the necklace on her and kisses her ardently. CARMELITA (repelling him eagerly)

For shame.

Carmelita

Allegro scherzando

Sir, such liberties to take, with the

quizzingly

STEPHEN

daughter of Count Stack-a-reff, your pardon, Princess, such

The Legend
pride in you will not

equal yet by half my pride

When marriage hath

changed your name to Pau-loff. Oh

The Legend
Happy day when you do take my hand, before God's altar claiming me your own!

The Legend
Con Amore

CARMELITA

I love you Stephen mine,

STEPHEN

Yet not by half as

Adagio

So young and brave. We'll dwell forever in

much as I love you, For I crave

The Legend
love's sweet bliss. We'll dwell for-ever in love's sweet
you, yes you I crave. Come dear

bliss. I love you Stephen young and
seal our mat-rials with a kiss!

brave, With all breath of life We'll dwell for-

I love you with all my life!

The Legend
ever in love’s sweet bliss. They embrace, then

Come seal our nuptials with a kiss.

Dolcissimo

sit before the fire and gaze dreamily into it

Meanwhile the storm outside grows in intensity. Holding hands they dream on oblivious of it

Allegro Agitato

The Legend ** From here a cut may be made to 51 on page 55
They are startled with the crash.

but soon regain their composure.
(lightning and thunder) They are startled again. Stephen rises

Stephen goes to the window and looks out

Carmelita looks after him

The Legend
Allegro

(Thunder and lightning)

The winds shriek

sempre cresce.

The Legend
Carmelita shows signs of alarm

Stephen returns to her and holds her protectingly in his arms

The Legend
Stephen again goes to the window

The Legend
The storm abates, so now well hie us

Allegro

CARMELITA

STEPHEN

(to my camp, Your camp? Take horses and be

fore to-morrow's dawn will reach an ancient mon-

-ter-y that I know full well.

The Legend
Where Fa-ther An-selm will make us one.

CARMELITA

STEPHEN

What camp, dear Stephen? Yes a lucky mis-sion brought me to this place, which hap-pily is so near your house.

CARMELITA

What mis-sion ex-cept that of love did

The Legend
make you ride thru this most hellish night?

STEPHEN laughs coming down stage. Carmelita follows.

Ha ha ha ha When lovely woman asks in curious wise, No

CARMELITA

hid-den se-cret can be kept from her. Tell me Stephen

Andante

what the mo-tive is that brings you here, with such a ret-i-

The Legend
- nue?  Know then, that round about this

vale  a blood thirsty rogue called Black Lorenzo

CARMELITA  parlando  STEPHEN

Black Lorenzo!  Hast long, terrorized
(startled)

the people.  (Carmelita shows signs of dismay)  His

The Legend
Val - mi - nating crime, It doth ap - 

Allegro moderato - ma poco Agitato

pear, Was the ab - du - c - tion of a wealth - y

mer - chant from Prague, Whom he holds now

for a mighty ran - som near this ver - y spot; He

The Legend
threatens that unless the gold is sent to him tonight

he will dispatch his victim before the dawn;

As he has already killed the merchant's followers.

CARMELITA

In what manner,

The Legend
dearest, do you propose to deal with this vile monster?

**STEPHEN** (drawing his sword)

This is the only argument for him and his tribe, be they young or old!
But if perchance, He will tame-ly sur-
ren-der, I'll take him and his men
To Jall in Prague, Where he will be
tried, where he will be tried,

The Legend
Tried and hanged, Dog that he

CARMELITA

is!

He must not know that dread relation-

Agitato Molto

acci. e cres.

ship there is between me and Lorenzo. If so he

(in despair)

does I must say farewell to happiness

A little slower

The Legend
STEFH: (returning to her)

Ah me! ah me!
My love, the storm a-

Andante

sates
I'll look outside o'er yon-der crag-gy mount, to

(He starts to open the door (she rushes to stay him)

see if safe the roads might be for you to ride

CARM: Very excitedly.

No! Do not I pray! Dear Stephen, The night is yet too

The Legend
(Carm: stands transfixed while  
Steph: opens the door and steps out)

(In fright)

*Two knocks*

Carm: Those knocks: The Legend

---

Carm: Well! and the cards! Must he too suffer?

Agitato

---

Carm: Must I lose all I love in life for this one fearsome thing?

---

Carm: I Black Lorenzo's daughter? No! a thousand times

The Legend
No!
Allegro molto

make him swear to me on bend-ed knees be-fore the Vir-gin here, He ne'er will
Agitatissimo

Ob-livious of her agitation,
(Soph. comes in closing) the door

leav-e me. Will try the path my love and
Adante

Calmato

The Legend
Meanwhile I will leave on watch my trusty men, To see that he cannot get a-

Allegro

CAR: (carressing and coaxing)

- way.

You're sure my lord, you love me

Moderato con amore

dolce

and will ev-er treat me well in aft-er years?

rall.

STEPHEN (Con amore)

You a-love for-ev-er more I could not

Andantino

pp dolce.

mollo cantabile

The Legend
CARMELITA takes him to the prince diu

swear it truer. Come, Come,

C

Come swear it then To please me dear, before you Sacred

She makes him kneel before it— They cross themselves.

Virgin on the wall
dolce.

CAR: Dictating the oath. STEPH: answering CAR:

By your hope of heaven; By my hope of heaven; and

The Legend
by your fear of hell, and by my fear of hell;

Swear before this Virgin, I swear before this Virgin, That you ne'er will

leave me; That I ne'er will leave you; No matter what

may be-tide. No matter what be-tide, No matter

The Legend
CAR: (They rise and take centre stage)

Loved one, you have filled my heart with joy,

what!

I swear that you and I will never

Allegro Giubilante e molto esultando

C.

Be-loved, let us hast-en a-way Be-

part. I swear that you and I will nev-er

C.

-fore my fa-th-er knows So

part. May God give me the grace

The Legend
to surprise him when the morning dawns.

to keep this love after death.

Oh what bliss when you do take my hand,

Oh what bliss when I do take your hand, what joy, what

fore God's altar claim me for your own

bliss! when I claim you for mine own, what

The Legend
Oh the bliss when you do
bliss when I do take your hand And
take my hand 'fore God's altar
when I claim you 'fore God's altar Death can never part such

'Tis far too deeply rooted
love as ours

The Legend
in our souls. Oh what bliss when you do

Oh what bliss when I do

take my hand Before God's altar,

take your hand Death can never part such

Oh what joy, what heavenly love! What

love as ours, what joy, what heavenly love! What

The Legend
joy, what heavenly love! Oh joy!

joy, what heavenly love! Oh joy!

Oh what bliss!

Oh what bliss!

The Legend
In ecstatic emotion

I love you dearest with all my heart with all my heart

Joy!

Joy!

rall.

Grandioso f

The Legend
with all my heart
We'll swell for
capture this thievish
But when

ever in love's sweet bliss in
love-ly beauty such as

love's sweet bliss in love's sweet
this of my bride is vouchsafed unto

The Legend
bliss
I love you dear
me, may the devil take
rall. a tempo
With all my heart We'll dwell for
bandit all! We'll dwell for
-ever in love's sweet bliss
-ever in love's sweet bliss
The Legend
From this point a cut may be made to \( \Phi \) on the next page.

We'll dwell forever in love's sweet bliss!

I love you dearest with all my heart.

We'll dwell forever in love's sweet bliss!

I love you dearest with all my heart.

The Legend
We'll dwell in love's sweet bliss

She kisses him quickly, rushes up the stairs and exits.

Longa Pausa - Stephen goes to the ingle nook sits down and gradually falls asleep. Segue Intermesso
The Legend
Intermezzo

Adagio

pp

Lontano
dolcissimo pp

The Legend
The Legend
The Legend
The door opens slowly. Stackareff enters.

STACKAREFF

He is dejected...and does not observe Stephen

hour is late.

The Legend
seems a shadow

hangs over my heart

as nearer comes the hour I have set for his death.

(Thunder)

In Allegro mosso

The Legend
times like this

better nature

-sects it self

makes me grieve that I have stooped to wholesale sin!

The Legend
He comes down stage towards the prie-
dieux and regards the statue musingly. *dolce*

I well re-mem-ber in my boy-hood hours,

bending my young knees, to sta-tues such as this, But such vain mouthings as the priest's de-

mand are not for men who in this life must fight and suf-fer.

STEPH: stirs in his sleep and murmurs: *pp*

STACK: is startled. He turns around and sees Stephen 

Car-me-li-ta! How now! a

The Legend
 Stranger seated in my house?  

He advances towards Stephen

Allegro agitato

Per-chance he is the mes-sen-ger at

He examines him closely

last.

Andante moderato

PPP misterioso

With rising hatred.

A soldier,

The Legend
eh!

Allegro

thinks, in stead of gold it is the sword he brings, I must dis semble with my

cresc. e acced.

sub tle wit And worm his se cret out be fore I

(calls) Stephen hears the call, rises and smiles

strike.

Car me li ta!

The Legend
STEPHEN

Your pardon, sir, for taking such liberty but

Moderato

STACK: (graciously)

sleep overcame me after my hard ride. You're

wel come here in this my hum ble

dolce.

(Carmelita appears coming down the stairs - She is in riding habit)

lodge.

The Legend
Carmelita

my child! but make me

known to our young guest who is a stranger yet to me.

shows terror in her face

Stephen Pau-loff, father, my

The Legend
lover, who on a hunt, finds himself near our

STACK.

home and comes to see me ere he rides away 'Tis

well, my daughter bring us wine That we may

(Exit Carmelita) STEPHAN

seemly drink to your betrothal. This

The Legend
Welcome sir, doth deeply touch me

And I do assure you of my most profound regard

Father of the one I dearly love,

Father of the one I dearly love

The Legend
Carmelita enters with a flagon of wine and glasses. She pours out wine and gives it to them. While she watches both men with apprehension.

Adagio

PP misterioso

STACK.

Well drink them to your speedy marriage and happy.

Allegro

The men laugh and take up their glasses years to follow.

Allegro Vivo

Stephen gives a glass of wine to Carmelita. She tries to conceal her fear.

The Legend
CARMELITA
Come now! Drink and sing while the goblets

STEPHEN
Come now! Drink and sing while the goblets

STACK
Come now! Drink and sing while the goblets

C.
ring To the bells that will make us one, Drink and sing!

St.
ring To the bells that will make us one, Drink and sing!

Star.
ring To the bells that will make you one, Drink and sing!

The Legend
We thank you

This pledge a-ther's blessing gives To love-ly

sir, for words so fair and pray that no spell shall take my love from me.

sir For words that crown our love so true.

daughter That long she lives, with him she loves.

The Legend
Come, drink to the wedding ring.

Drink and sing! To daughter fair.

Drink and sing! To daughter wedded to him she loves.

The Legend
drink and sing  Come now drink and sing to the goblet's ring

drink and sing  Come we'll drink and we'll sing to the

drink and sing  Come we'll drink and we'll sing to the

to the bells, the bells that make us one. Sing

goblet's ring  to the bells, bells that make us one. Sing

goblet's ring  to the bells, bells that make you one. Sing

The Legend
and may love divine be with us all time

and may love divine be with us all time

and may love be with you all time

Come we'll drink and sing to the bells that make us one, Come

Come we'll drink and sing to the bells that make us one, Come

Come we'll drink to the bells that make you one, Come

The Legend
Stephen and Stackareff drink. They lay aside their glasses.

Carmelita still holds her glass.

Stackareff resumes his suspicious attitude while Carmelita seems fearful of the deception.

The Legend
Stackareff resumes his suspicious attitude

Andante Moderato

I wish you fortune in your chase.

My peasyast-ry report wild boar are

plen-ti-ful a-mong these hills

Tis not wild

The Legend
boar
I am after, but an

old and wary wolf

Of most cruel malignancy

STACK.

Slowly

A wolf you say? I fear you'll have ill

The Legend

pp misterioso
Carmelita’s face turns white. She grows intense.
Her hand shakes by. The wolf I
Agitato

CARMELITA can hold her
self to longer. She drops the
flagon on the table. The contents of the flagon pour out
and leave a blood-like stain on the table cloth.

Black Lorenzo!

STACKAREFF starts and darts a
look of hate and menace at
Carmelita. She seems trans-
fixed with terror.

chase is of the human kind called

STEPHEN looks in wonder from
one to the other

The Legend
The storm gathers again. Carrnelita gazes apprehensively from one man to the other.

Stackareff goes to the window and looks out.

STACK, returns to centre of stage.

The Legend
I wish you fortune in your quest, young man.

Lightning

Your quarry may be

The Legend
near - er than you think

Stackareff goes to the door

The Legend
(Two knocks are heard) Stack opens the door.

CARMELITA

The legend! The

Andante

Adagio pp ff ff

(Thunder and lightning)

STACK at door with latch in hand

The Legend
wolf you seek, has been your host this night. Look!

Adagio

(Exits suddenly and slams the door with a bang. Stephen is startled.)

I am Black Lorenzo! Allegro

colla voce

STEPHEN

Agitato Allegro

So you're the man I swore I would ar -

The Legend
Rest for his many crimes.

Draws his sword and rushes after him. Carmelita seizes him in restraint.

Have at him! Allegro Agitato

Oh

CARMELITA

The Legend
mercy Stephen! for he is my father.

STEPHEN tries to shake her off

There can be no mercy for such

car- rion.

CARMELITA

But—Stephen, dear, think of your love for me

Moderato

The Legend
Does it not soften the fierce hardness of your heart?

My love for you ha ha, ha ha! it is as tho it ne'er was born.

He starts again for the door. She races after spawn of such a thing as he!

him seizes him and with tears implores him. But he struggles to repel her.
CAR:

You

Adagio

He struggles to release himself from her hold

spurn me too?

The Legend
After that solemn oath you
She winds her arms about his neck. He is nonplussed
took before the sacred Virgin there?
gradually slower
With warmth and deepest emotions
Can you in one moment so defy the mandates of your
Andante con tenerezza

The Legend
heart

Oh never Stephen

shall you spurn me quite

no never Stephen

piangente

never shall you spurn me quite

The island
My love is stronger far than your revenge;

yes stronger far,

The Legend
so please to sheathe your sword again.

Let others seize this reprobate who calls me child——Ah!

God pity me!

The Legend
Stephen throws her off savagely.

Un-hand me girl! Un-hand me girl! Oh

Allegro Energico

(Blocks his way.)

Pity! me! Un-hand me girl! Pity

me!

STEPHEN

Spawn of such a thing as he!

The Legend
My oath is a thing of naught, never Stephen! when

sworn in favor of a love so base as this

Never shall you leave me Stephen.

The Legend
STEFH: (furiously)

Stand you now a-side let me do my du-ty stand you now a-

CARMELITA

Oh

-side!

They struggle.

Never! Stephen! Never!

A-way! A-way! A-way!

The Legend
CAR: Very excitedly

Robert would I kill my-
-self and you than suf-fer you to leave me!

Agitato

Then must I kill you too to make this ar-

The Legend
Andante poco grave

They struggle wildly while the storm outside again grows in ferocity.

The Legend
He is about to lunge at her with his sword.

The Legend
She is too quick for him and stabs him

Stephen falls - Carmelita gazes wildly on his corpse and cries
Stephen! Stephen!

The sound of voices is heard outside the door.

The wounded form of Stackareff is brought in by soldiers.

(In despair)

The Legend
The soldiers level their guns at Carmelita.

When the curtain is down a shot is heard!

The Legend