Molto moderato

(He rises and glances about, as though in search of some one)

House of Eagles!

Stay! my

Papa (agitated)

I bade her stay a-way! 'Tis no meet sight for eyes like

hers, These im-pious min-is-tra-tions!
Allegro non troppo

How now, my sister! You dare oppose your will to mine, and worse—To risk the anger of our gods? You well may hide your face!

Are you apostate to the faith that guides us all from day to day, from year to year? Do you renounce the face of him, The Source of Life?
Allegro con fuoco

( MONTEZUMA has risen to his feet and his anger grows as he proceeds )

Do you disdain the light he sheds, The warmth by which we live?

Do you deny the quickening pow'r By which all seeds do germinate?

The strength all living things Derive from his embrace? To your knees, bold
woman, before his shrine,

And beg that he may inter-

cede, lest I forget

the mother's hand that led us

both,

And vow my sister as a

Sacri-fice!
(PAPAN has recovered her courage and boldly faces MONTEZUMA) Papan

Hold, King! Ere these rites proceed, I crave indulgence to relate a dream, A dream that came in night's profoundest silence; And, having heard, if still your king-ly anger Rest upon my head, and you would make me food for gods,
Then be it so!

Canek (impatiently)

This hour is not for idle tales of dreams and visions!

The god impatient waits—

We dare not stay! Peace, Canek!

and we will hear the dream.

Speak, Papanzín!
Andante con moto
Papan (proceeds as though inspired)

I dreamed that Death had claimed this mortal frame,
And forth, along a dim, mysterious road, My spirit fared;
In time a spacious valley met my sight,
Which no beginning had, nor end, With
hills on every side. And thro' this fair and verdant space, A mighty river ran a-thwart my path!

And still I knew no fear,

But ere I plunged into the flood, I closed my eyes to gather strength,
And when I o-pened them a-gain,

Behold! there stood upon the brink A glorious Youth in garments white,

Whose vis-age like the heavens shone, His lus-trous wings repeat-ing all the splen-dent hues the sun has e'er evoked from all the pre-cious gems of
earth!

And on his gracious brow therestood the figure of a Cross—

And as I gazed, he spake: "Not yet! it is not time," he cried; "For thou hast yet to learn the love of God, Ere thou shalt cross the River!"

And speaking
thus, he turned me toward the east:

49 Con moto

And there upon the waters I beheld Great ships that bore a host of men.

A-loft they held bright banners, and on every ensign shone the figure of a Cross!

Pesante

Winds cresc. Horns
Then spake the Youth: Behold! the Warriors of God are they, The One Great God of
All! And bring His Word unto thy race.
Therefore, return! Relate what thou hast heard; And behold, this is the message thou shalt bear:
All gods but One forsake, and cease thy rites unhallowed;

There is no other God save Him on High, And Christ the only

Sacrifice! (CANEK is impatient at the interruption of the ceremony)

mockery! and we shall know The sun-god's wrath for this delay!
Montezuma

Hold, Cane! My sister's words have struck some chord within

in my heart, that yields a note of vague response. It troubles me.

52 Papan (eagerly)

O brother! Receive this omen ere it be too late!

Confess this oft-repeated scene revolts you. It
cannot be the law that life for us Means death to

(She points to the Victims)

these!

Montezuma (gravely)

I know no other

law.

There is no other law!

And

Più allegro

yet, we may be wrong.

(Drums are heard beating an alarm)
Trumpets (off stage)  (Trumpets are sounded and the drum-beats increase; RAMATZIN enters in excitement)

Montezuma (startled)  

What means that sound?    Ramatzin! The beat of drums we hear! If you have news of war, declare it!

Ramatzin

News have I, indeed, for battle is at hand! Our
signal-smoke proclaims the Tarascan!

The sleeping ogre wakes,

rall. Molto moderato

and grinds his weapon! Canek

War! War! and To-tee unap-peased!

Molto moderato

We mock the god that serves us! The Sacrifice!
(CANEK and his followers are stirred to religious passion) Allegro

SOPRANO

ALTO

Tenor

Basso

Chorus

The Sacrifice!

Montezuma (still affected by PAPAN'S recital)

Ay, the Sacrifice! What weak misgivings have possessed my brain?

Meno mosso (PAPAN tries to address him) (AZORA has entered in alarm)

Back, Papan! and dream no more!

Agitato

Azora

My father! My father! What means this ferment?
Montezuma (exultantly)

War, my child! Strife and battle! Death and Victory!

Canek

The Sacrifice!

Sopranino (The people are now aroused to frenzy)

Alto

The Sacrifice!

Tenor

The Sacrifice! The Sacrifice!

Bass

The Sacrifice! The Sacrifice!

Chorus

Montezuma

Hold! Ere the rites begin,

Let Xalca stand before

(XALCA enters, attended by soldiers and trumpeters)

me!
In strict time

Xalca, chief-tain! Once more the voice that calls you hence has spoken!

Brass

Trumpets (on stage)

banners are unfurled, Once again flies the Eagle, Our

Eagle of the valiant crest, Where sounds the brazen trumpet of

War!

Gain you lead our arms! On you our hope re-

Trumpets (on stage)

Wind
posses! Guard it at the price, the price of life itself, of life itself!

Your hopes are safe! The arm of Xalca shall prevail, By all the gods upheld!

Montezuma marcato The flag of the foe-man shall fly Before the sword of

Xalca, Invincible in war! Strike, then, a mighty
blow,
And magnify
the fame of Monte-

zu-ma!
Go, trusted chief-tain,

with banners high,
On yonder field the laurel

wreath - Of martial glory - seize and.
Wreaths of martial glory wear!

Chorus

Trumpets (on stage)

Bid- ding, mas- ter, And shall re- turn with a song tri- um- phant!

Ay, tho' the foe be Kan him- self! I fight for more than life!
Allegro

Soprano

Strength to Xalca! Hail his name! Hail his

Alto

Strength to Xalca! Hail his name! Hail his

Tenor

Strength to Xalca! Hail his name! Hail his

Bass

Strength to Xalca! Hail his name! Hail his

Allegro

He shall sing a song triumphant!

Montezuma

Trumpets (on stage)
Aye! My arm shall fail not!

Montezuma

Beholden to your valor, This warranty we give you: Return victorious, and ask what e'er you will, It shall be
done!

Soprano

Return victorious, O

Alto

Return victorious, O

Tenor

Return victorious, O

Bass

Return victorious, O

Xalca

I hear, O

Xalca!

Xalca!

Xalca!

Xalca!
mas-ter! Assu-red am I of Mon-te-zu-ma's hon-or and king-ly faith!

O wise and gal-lant war-ror, what-e'er be-fall the sword, May Fate grant a

safe-re-turn! Fare-well, O Love, fare-well!

My life is guard-ed by a tal-isman!

Here in my
poco a poco rall.

bo-som there lies a charm To dull the keen-est

(Meno mosso)

point. No harm may reach me While I possess the sacred am-u-let!

Molto tranquillo Azora (to XALCA)

O hal-low ed charm! Our love-kissed tal-is-man!

---

It is the Rose, the Rose of Love!
Allegro

Moderato e pesante

Xalca

The signal sounds! And Xal-ca takes the field thrice-

armed! My flam-ing sword shall nev-er leave this hand Un-til I lay it at your feet Un-dimmed by fail-ure or by bro-ken faith!
Your promise, King, shall be another sword
Whereby the foe shall die, for

on your pledge, O mighty Chief, is built my

fairest dream.
Più moderato (d= of proceeding)

Thrice-armed indeed! For here upon this

throbbing heart, A secret token guards my

life,— Unknown to all save one:

A charm endued with mystic pow'r.—

The
trum-pets sound! Oh, glo-ri-ous strain! My sword in an-ewer leaps im-pa-tient to the
call! With tal-ons spread my Ea-gles fly!
Their might-y wings in fu-rious wrath Shall beat up-on the foe, And strife shall rage and shall not cease Till o'er the field there shines the Star Of
Molto maestoso e moderato

(CANEK comes forward, impatient)

Canek

The Sacrifice!

Soprano

(Moderato e marcato)

Moderato e marcato

(The Sacrificial procession is resumed and moves slowly into the House of the Eagles, with CANEK, the PRIESTS, and incense bearers, the victims attended by the Dancing-Girls, who move in rhythm to the music. MONTEZUMA retains his seat and grimly watches the passing of the procession. PAPAN hides her face. AZORA has taken a position by the gate of the enclosure and is watching for XALCAS's departure. His trumpets are heard from time to time. RAMATZIN stands observing AZORA with sinister intentness)
Earthly symbol of everlasting power, Take the Sacrifice we bring, Let our messengers approach; Now, behold, to thy
Hear, O Totec!

(The people and priests sing with increasing religious emotion)

Hear us!
Hear, O Totec, lord of earth and sky! Mighty, ever-living pow'r!

Take the Sacrifice!

Oh, take the Sacrifice we bring!
Lord of death, receive our messengers!
Mighty, ever-living pow'r!

Take the Sacrifice!
Oh, take the Sacrifice we bring!
Hear, god of gods, Hear!

Hear, god of gods, Hear!

Hear, god of gods, Hear!

Hear, O Totec! Hear.

Hear, O Totec! Hear.

Hear, O Totec! Hear.
Drink the blood-red wine of us!

Sacrifice! Mighty, ever-living pow'r!

Mighty, ever-living pow'r!

Sacrifice!

Take the Sacrifice!

Sacrifice!

Take the Sacrifice!
pow'r!

Lord of death, re-

pow'r!

Lord of death, re-

Oh, take the Sacrifice we bring!

Lord of death, re-

Oh, take the Sacrifice we bring!

Lord of death, re-

ceive our messengers! Drink the blood-red wine of Sacrifice!

ceive our messengers! Drink the blood-red wine of Sacrifice!

ceive our messengers! Drink the blood-red wine of Sacrifice!

ceive our messengers! Drink the blood-red wine of Sacrifice!

ceive our messengers! Drink the blood-red wine of Sacrifice!
Tote, lord of life and lord of death!

Tote, lord of life and lord of death!

Hear us!
Hear, O lord of celestial fire!

Earthly

Trumpets (off-stage)

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass I

Symbol of ever-living pow'r. Now behold, we humbly

Bass II

Now behold, to thy will we humbly bow, and ac-
Now, behold, we humbly bow according

To thy law! To- tec! Ah!

To thy law! To- tec! Ah!

To thy law! To- tec! Ah!


Trumpets

Small-drums
Guardian supernal! Lord of earth and sky! Hear, mighty
Guardian supernal! Lord of earth and sky! Hear, mighty
Guardian supernal! Lord of earth and sky! Hear, mighty

Take thou our sacrifice!

To tec!
To tec!
To tec!

Now, behold, to thy will we humbly bow, and ac-

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Hear us! According to thy law bring again the Sacrifice. Hear us!

Hear us, celestial Master, hear, oh

Hear us, celestial Master, hear, oh

Hear us, Master, oh

Hear us, Master, oh
hear!

Trumpets (off-stage)

Guardian supernatural! Lord of earth and sky!

Guardian supernatural! Lord of earth and sky!
(The procession has passed into the House of the Eagles and all that follows proceeds from within)

Take our Sacrifice!

3 Trombones

Take our Sacrifice!

Take our Sacrifice!

(As the last of the Procession disappears into the House, MONTEZUMA rises and with an imperious gesture indicates his desire that PARAN should enter. She shudders and turns away. MONTEZUMA, with a momentary glance at her and AZORA, who still stands by the gate, lifts his head scornfully and passes into the House. The sound of singing voices gradually diminishes)
Priests (within the House)

Earth-ly sym-bol of ever-liv-ing pow'r, Now, be-hold, to thy
Earth-ly sym-bol of ever-liv-ing pow'r, Now, be-hold, to thy

Horns (muted)

will we hum-bly bow, Take the Sac-ri-fice we bring! Take the Sac-ri-fice we
will we hum-bly bow, Take the Sac-ri-fice we bring! Take the Sac-ri-fice we

perendosi

(The curtain falls)

bring!

bring!

ff muted Trumpets and Horns
Prelude to Act II

Henry Hadley. Op. 80