AZORA
THE DAUGHTER OF MONTEZUMA
An Opera in Three Acts

Text by
DAVID STEVENS

Music by
HENRY HADLEY

VOCAL SCORE
Price, $4.00

G. SCHIRMER
New York Boston
AZORA
The Daughter of Montezuma

CHARACTERS

MONTEZUMA II.—Emperor of Mexico
XALCA.—A Tlascalan Prince
CANEK.—High Priest of the Sun
RAMATZIN.—General of Montezuma’s Army
PIQUI-CHAQUI (Free-footed).—a Runner
HERNANDO CORTÈS.—Conqueror of Mexico
A SPANISH PRIEST
AZORA.—Montezuma’s Daughter
PAPANTZIN.—Sister to Montezuma

Soldiers of Cortés; Warriors of Montezuma’s Army;
Spanish Priests; Priests of the Sacred Fire; Montezuma’s People, Slaves, Dancing Girls and Sacrificial Victims.

SCENES

ACT I. A Courtyard before the House of the Eagles.
ACT II. Interior of the Temple of Totee.
ACT III. The Cavern of Sacrifice.

PERIOD: 1519

Produced by Chicago Opera Association
under the composer’s direction
DECEMBER 18th, 1917
at the Auditorium, Chicago

CAST

AZORA....................Anna Fitziu
PAPANTZIN..................Cyrena Van Gordon
XALCA.......................Forrest Lamont
RAMATZIN..................Arthur Middleton
CANEK......................Frank Preisch
MONTEZUMA................James Goddard
PIQUI-CHAQUI

Conductor................Henry Hadley
Azora
The Daughter of Montezuma

ACT I

Molto moderato e maestoso

Piano

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SCENE: A courtyard before the House of the Eagles, in Tenochtitlan. The façade of the house is seen on the left, and has a wide entrance over which, on a colored hanging, is painted a great symbolic representation of the sun. It is shortly after day-break of the morning of a Feast of Totec. CANEK stands before the symbol of the Sun with arms outstretched.

Moderato maestoso

Canek

Strag. & Wood

Great Totec! Lord and Primal

ff Dr.

Source,

The Heart and Symbol

of all being,

Thou by whom men live,
Great Chief-tain, 
see and hear! 
This day we nour-ish thee and 

feed thy vig-or 
lest the Dark-ness come! 

Great To-tec,-

see and hear! 

4 (RAMATZIN enters)

Ramatzin  mf  Plü moto

O Priest of To-tec! Let your rites to-day Pre-vail a-gainst the race of
Tur as can, Our ancient foe, and may the
gods vouch-safe Our army's sure success!

Piu moto
Wine of Sacrifice shall flow—fear not! The Sun and all the lesser

gods shall drink. Our messengers, young men and maidens all, By this arm sped, shall

journey forth And intercede to gain the fav'ring smile Of Totec, god of Life and
Allegro

heark - en now, O Priest: If war en - sue, I go not to the scene,

for Xal - ca, A - lien cap - tive tho' he be, U-surps my place in

Mon - te - zu - mals eye

A might - y sol - dier, Xal - ca! Skilled in all the craft of
war, who fights for Montezuma for love of battle.

Ramatzin

Nay, Priest! Can you be sure that he forsakes his native race, His

Più moto

liberty three times refused, And tarries here for love of war?

cresc.

Ganeck

What other cause should move him, then? He dare not plot a treason!

Picc.

Srig.

Ramatzin Più allegro

He plots no treason of the kind that over-turns the
state; but hark! If he should dare to lift his eyes Un-to the flow'r of Montezuma's heart, Azorea, What black-er treason could be named In all the pitch-y depths of black in-grat-i-tude?

Allegro furioso

Canek

Ramatzin! She is your des-tined bride!

Ramatzin

My des-tined bride is
And let your priestly service be. To so propitiate the gods. That Destiny shall be now fulfilled.

Plù allegro Canek Plù lento

Xal-ca a suit-or for A-stopped Horns

zora's love! He dare not try so bold a test Of Montezuma's favor.
Allegro

Allegro moderato

Xalca

Hail, Canek!
Mighty Priest! The Sun-god smiles while yet he waits Your ordained ministrations.
Peace, O Xal-ca! In this hour a burden has been laid upon my heart, And you that burden shall remove, Or make it heavier still.

Speak, then, O Canek! A whisper comes to me but now... That Xalca dares the sacrilege of breathing, in the voice of love, Aza-raz's name!
Then, if you do— Ap- peal to all the gods at once. To send you hence in bat-tle, Where you may meet an hon-ored death, Lest Mon-te-zu-ma, hear-ing this, De-spatch you as a slave. A slave? and where-fore slave? A
Allegro moderato

Prince am I in Tlascala,
And royal drops enrich my veins!

No eagle flies more free than I,
No voice has ever stayed my princely mood in Tlascala!

Then wherefore must I hide my heart from her I love, fair Armenia?

Meno mosso
Moderato molto tranquillo

Know you, good Priest, she loves me! Her starry eyes have searched my soul, And mine have sounded hers.

No heights of joy remain untried; Together we have climbed, Till standing on the crest, we gaze upon a world of love!
The sound of girls' voices singing is heard in the distance.

Azora's Maidens
(in the distance)
SOPRANO I & II

Chorus
SOPRANO I & II

Night has flown with all her shining

a tempo
Night has flown with all her gems, And

Harp (behind the scenes)

hear me:

I hold you in my good es-
gems and day is come.

Fair the blushing

day is come.

Fair the blushing

But one who loves you not,

In whose high

face of morn!

Fair the blushing face of morn;

face of morn!

Fair the blushing face of morn;
Xalca

Ra - ma-tzin! Ay! he

place you stand By Mon-te-zu-ma's fa-vor-

Fair - er still the face of Love!

face of Love!

Fi.

p muted Trbs.

pizz.

spends a jeal-ous rage In cry-ing down my vic-to-ries!

Con moto

Canek.

He is no fool, and has the Empor's ear. Think you that he will li - dly stand, De-

Wood & Str.

B. Clar, Bass.

spoiled not on-ly of his rank, But of his bride as
well? \nRenounce this vain desire Ere Montezuma's wrath fall on you

Allegro con fuoco

both!

Re-nounce A-zo-ra! Nev-
er, while her heart seeks mine, And throbs a-lone for me!

Then guard your self-and her, If so you can con-
trive!
And not alone from mortal wrath,
But
from the fury of the gods, To whom I, Ca-
nek, Priest of Sacred Tec, shall appeal!
(exit CANEK)
(XALCA seems oppressed by CANEK's ominous words)
Poco moderato
The sombre portents of the night, The dreams that haunt my troubled sleep, Now threaten me by day; But Xalca, Prince of Tlascala,

Will never yield to threats his heart's desire! Azora, fairest flower of her race, is mine!

The morning lark sings on the height—

(The voices of AZORA'S Maidens are heard singing in the distance, gradually drawing nearer)
Oh, sing, Azorá! The waters laugh, height.

(AZORA appears, borne on a litter by four slaves and attended by her maidservants)

The sun-beams dance: Laugh!—Dance!

laugh, the sun-beams dance: Laugh!—Dance!

Sing, Azorá! Laugh, Azorá, with the dawn!

Sing, Azorá! Laugh, Azorá, with the dawn!
With the dawn! The morning lark sings on the height;

Poco moderato

Xalca

(The maidens withdraw)

A-zo-ra! The day

Another happy day is come!

height;

Poco moderato

— has dawned indeed, O Daughter of the morning!
Azora (giving him a rose)

Who brings you morning's sweetest rose, That bloomed for you and me, The Rose of Love!

Whose tender petals bear The tears, the tears of night.

(He takes her into his arms for a moment)

(He kisses her and presses his lips to the rose)

Rose, blush- ing

Sweet emblem of our love! Its dew- y
Fragrance breathes of you,

And all your graces fair!

Ah,

Azora

Oh, guard it well! Deep in its

Rose, my Rose of Love!

A song of ecstasy, fraught with the spell...
And mystery of Night! Tho' he sing with raptured voice,
He has no song like mine, Nor any rose your

(He takes her in his arms)

fragrance!

Flow'r of the

world—my own!

Azora (with solemnity)

Soul of my soul, in life and death!
(They embrace)  

Xalca (fervently)  

And if they seek to  

a tempo  

Plü mosso  

rob me,  

To give you to another,  

Stead-fast you'll  

2 Flutes  

mf Sigg.  

Azora mf  

be?  

Ah, yes! Nor love nor fear  

Ah, yes! Nor love nor fear  

Shall win my heart from you,  

Shall win my heart from you,  

my own!
(The sound of muffled drums and horns is heard in the distance)

Muffled Drums (off stage)

Horns (off stage)

Trpt.

Trpts.

Xalca

The feast begins! We

3 Trumpets (off stage)

Azora

part until the twilight hour.

Till then, farewell!
Allegro appassionato

Azora

Xalca

Hopes radiant smile lightens our

Allegro appassionato

pathway, As shines the glorious sun on

Wood

Hand in hand with smiling Hope,

high!

Horn

Wind
Love comes blithely, with one en-

(They turn to the painted representation of the Sun-god)

chanting song!

God of the flaming

flaming sun,

Potent in all,
all, Guard thou our love,

Guard thou our love, guard thou our

O mighty, mighty one!
love, O mighty one!

(They turn away from the Sun-god)

Now, on the greatest god of all Our fortunes
Fear not, no evil shall befall! Ah! where love a-
rest!

Duty may tear me from your

Fear not, no evil shall be-
side,
fall! Faith-ful my heart for ev-er!

War-fare may claim the sol-dier's blade;

In life, in life and

Mine in life!

dea-th! Swift fly the hours Till dawns the

Swift fly the hours, the wea-ry hours,
Glorious day, the day that makes you mine,
Till dawns the day, the day that makes you my own!
Ah, my own!
Faithful forever!
Hope's radiant smile lightens our path,
(They part, and leave the court by different ways.)

2 Trumpets (off stage, Left)

2 Trumpets (off stage, Right)

Small Drum

Kettledrums
(The Festal Procession appears. At its head are musicians. A company of Soldiers follow; then CANEK, in the ceremonial robes of his office; Slaves, bearing censers; finally MONTEZUMA, PAPAN and others.)

Tempo di marcia

(Dancing-Girls enter)

(Girls dance)
(Enter Soldiers)

Tpts. on stage

(Enter MONTEZUMA, PAPAN and others)
(The CHORUS acclaim the greatness and power of MONTEZUMA)

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

O King!  Ruler of

O King!  Ruler of

O King!  Ruler of

O King!  Ruler of

kings, hail!  We share the pow'r of Mon-te-zu-ma's arm.

kings, hail!  We share the pow'r of Mon-te-zu-ma's arm.

kings, hail!  We share the pow'r of Mon-te-zu-ma's arm.

kings, hail!  We share the pow'r of Mon-te-zu-ma's arm.

Hail,
Mighty Defender!

Ever our sword and shield, Lord and master, thou, whose
voice we love and fear, O noble one, Provider, guide and hope of all thy race!
O King, our hope, our guide

O King, our hope, our guide

O King, our hope, our guide

O King, our hope, our guide

to victory!
to victory!
to victory!
to victory!
guide to victory!
guide to victory!
guide to victory!
(CANEK takes a position before the representation of the sun)

Canek

The festal day of To-toc, God of the Sun! The Day Aus-pi-ous for its time-ly ad-vent, Since war impends with Tar-as-can.

Bring forth the Sac-ri-fice!
(The Girls dance) Allegretto

Trumpets (on stage)

(The Sacrificial Victims enter) (The dancing continues during the following chorus) Tempo di marcia

(addressing the Sun)

SOPRANO   mf

Guardian supernatural! Lord of earth and sky!

ALTO

Guardian supernatural! Lord of earth and sky!

TENOR   mf

Guardian supernatural! Lord of earth and sky!

BASS

Great Chief, celestial
Lord of earth and sky, Great Chief, celestial

Master!

Take thou our sacrifice.
Great Chief, celestial Master!

O, Lord of life! Take thou our sacrifice,

O, Lord of life! Take thou our sacrifice,

O, Lord of life!

Lord of Life!

Lord of Life!

Great Chief, celestial Master!

Great Chief, celestial Master!
Guardian! Guardian! Lord of earth and sky!
To-tec! Hear our
call!
call!
call!

Hear us, O mighty Tec!

'Tis good! Great Tec shall feast well to-day! Lead, Priest, in-to the