NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

PSYCHE

A DRAMATIC POEM

SET TO MUSIC FOR

SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

BY

NIELS W. GADE.

(Op. 60.)

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN VERSION OF LOBEDANZ BY
THE REV. J. TROUTBECK, D.D.

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TO

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE PRINCESS OF WALES

THIS WORK IS,

WITH HER ROYAL HIGHNESS'S PERMISSION,

HUMBLY DEDICATED

BY HER ROYAL HIGHNESS'S

MOST DEVOTED AND GRATEFUL SERVANT,

NIELS W. GADE.
ARGUMENT.

The story of Psyche, as told in this Cantata, is as follows:—

Psyche, a daughter of a king in Hellas, a maiden beautiful and pure, excited the wrath of Venus by refusing to join in the rites of that goddess, and at the command of her from whose altar she had turned away, she was borne off to a lonely height, there to be made the bride of a fearful demon. At night, when at length, overcome by terror and despair, she falls asleep, a Zephyr and some Genii are sent to bear her to a place of safety and happiness. When she wakes, darkness still around her, an invisible Chorus tells her she is destined to become the bride of a god, who will hereafter disclose himself. The god calls to Psyche, without discovering himself, and tells her he wishes to espouse her, but warns her of the pain of separation from him, and death, never to give way to her curiosity, and ask who he is. They thereupon plight their troth, and an invisible Chorus invokes night to conceal the lovers’ joy. Before daybreak he departs, to return at nightfall. During the day the Zephyr and the Genii beguile the loneliness of Psyche by assurances of his certain reappearance. Psyche, however, doubts whether the revelation of the god may not be some malevolent device of Venus, or if not, whether the jealousy and envy of the goddess will allow him to return. The remembrance of her former sufferings so overpowers Psyche, that in renewed terror and despair she demands from the chorus the name of her husband. They lament her fatal question, and announce her predicted doom. Her husband appears, and in him she recognizes the beautiful god Eros, who in sorrow declares to her that he has not the power to alter the decree of fate and of Venus. But as Psyche passes away in death, he proclaims his intention of appealing to Zeus for a reversal of the doom. In the third part of the Cantata the scene is laid in Hades, whither Psyche has descended. She is counselled, but in vain, to drown the memory of her love in the waters of Lethe. Her tears and prayers prevail with Proserpine, the queen of the lower world, who grants her permission to revisit earth, in order to obtain from Eros the forgiveness of her fault. When she leaves Hades, she is met by Eros, who freely forgives her. Assured of pardon, she would cheerfully have returned to Hades, but Eros transports her with himself to the celestial abodes of the gods, where she receives from Zeus the gift of immortal youth.

In this lovely allegorical story, it is not difficult to perceive that Psyche represents the human soul, which is purified by trials, and prepared for the enjoyment of true and lasting happiness.
INTRODUCTION.
CHORUS.

In Hellas, a country of sunlight and gladness,
Where milk and where honey abundant are found,
Where day has no shadows, and life has no sadness,
Where spicy and sweet are the scents all around,
From first days of childhood, graceful and bright,
In her step free and light,
The royal maiden Psyche was bred.
Ah! over fair flowery meads how she flew,
Over clear-shining dew,
At the butterflies catching, as onward she sped.
Whenever she appeared, in that land of delight,
Each heart was with love set on fire at the sight;
The songs that resounded, far and near,
Were all, all, for Psyche to hear.

No eff'ring to Venus, the goddess, she brought;
Not by pure souls like hers could that altar be sought;
No flame then uprose to the sky any longer:
Cried Venus in wrath, as goddess the stronger:

"Beware the seer to some rocky height;
In loneliness shall she repent her despite.
When deep is the night, in mist and in storm,
Shall rise up a demon; Psyche shall he require to espouse him:
her form shall he fold in fearful embrace, cold as ice."

All alone on the height while the winds fiercely blow,
Is left now the maid, till her wailing is low.

PART I.

No. 1.—Psyche.

Ah me! far from the Lome I long for shall I die here in loneliness. I, though so young, shall pass into Hades. Up to the stars in vain am I gazing; no ray of hope can I see in the darkness. Ah me! I hear but the menace of horror:

"When deep is the night, in mist and in storm, shall rise up a demon; Psyche shall he require to espouse him."

Behold, he comes, by the night enshrouded. Terrer, quite unknown, and abhorrent, rises up in the mind as he nears me. Ah me! ah! my strength has departed.

No. 2.—Trio.—Zephyr and Genii.

Psyche, hear thou what we have to teach thee. Hence to guide thee are we hither sent: Venus' searching glance will never reach thee. In the covert whence our steps we bent.

Though in sorrow, lo, the eye beholds her lying stretched upon the flinty stone: Like a child, unwrapt sleep enfolds her, since her heart has nought but pureness known.

Lightly spread we out our wings, and flying bear her, while she slumbers, through the air; Pass we hills and valleys underlyng; Somewhere be it hers in joy to share.

No. 3.—Solo (Psyche) and Chorus.

Where am I? Darkness wraps me round; No light, of rescue telling; Ne'er shall be still'd the woe profound That in my heart is dwelling.
Chorus (invisible).

Psyche,
What though the light thine eyes forsake,
Take heart, let fear not bind thee;
His bride a great one thee would make,
Here will he come to find thee.

No. 4.—Duet.—Psyche and Eros.

Eros.

Psyche, Psyche!

Psyche.

Who calls? O say, say who thou art,
That hast the mind to take my part;
Thy shining eyes O let me see,
If thou art come to wed with me.

Eros.

Take heart. O Psyche, banish fear,
No hate has power to vex thee here.

Psyche.

Thy words are like refreshing dew,
No more shall I my grief renew.
O speak, O speak!
In louder tones thy voice I'd hear,
It sounds so wondrous sweet and dear.
My former fear has now an end,
My life to thee I dare commend.

Eros.

Psyche,
My queen be thou, my power divide;
Thy throne stands high in golden pride;
And ready spirits numberless
Shall thee obey in every place.
Wert thou to wish for roses rare,
Scarce wouldst thou ask, ere thine they were;
Or pearls desire to have for dower,
And thee they'd grace that selfsame hour.
One gift I must refuse to thee,
For so is wondrous fate's decree:
Forbear to ask me, Who art thou?
The joys would fade, that charm us now;
And thou wouldst pass away in death,
To join the shadow-world beneath
For evermore.

Psyche.

My troth I give,
In constant love with thee to live.

No. 5.—Chorus (invisible).

There comes, with waving dusky robes bedight,
The silent, solemn, sober-featured night,
She veils thee, 'neath her shroud concealing
Thy joy, thy love to none revealing.
In heaven the kindly stars to greet thee shine;
Their cheerful brightness says, May joy be thine.

PART II.

No. 6.—Scherzo, Trio and Chorus.

Zephyr and Genii.

The birds, in playful throng,
For thee to wake are seeming;
How sweetly sounds their song
Through lovers' happy dreaming!

'Tis the fair evening's glow
With amplour gold is beaming;
Her hues make roses blow
In fancy and in dreaming.

From all the stars of night
This message clear is streaming:
Beneath our sil'ry light
Fulfilled be all thy dreaming.

No. 7.—Solo (Psyche) and Chorus.

Thanks, ye kindly sisters, for your voices bring
To my soul delight, and still their echoes ring
Yet slowly does the day go by;
My loving heart is lonely;
For he that loves me is not nigh,
The one I long for only,
When comest thou, O husband mine?
Dispel my doubts, and cheer me:
The flowers will bloom, the sun will shine,
More brightly, when thou art near me.

Chorus.

The great one will soon return,
An end to grief revealing,
And curing the wounds that burn,
Which Venus' anger was dealing.

Psyche.

Peace, 0 sisters, peace, I pray you;
Of the goddess nought.
On the desert rock ye see me,
Racked in frame and thought:
Ah! forsaken stand I, lonely,
Hearing words with horror fraught:

"When deep is the night, in mist and storm,
Shall rise up a demon; Psyche shall he require to espouse him."

Come, beloved, pause no longer—
When I hear thy voice,
Gone are clouds and darkness: straightway
Shall my heart rejoice.

Chorus.

Fear not, when twilight is drawing near,
Psyche, shall he whom thou lovest appear.
Psyche.

Will he brave the wrath of Venus?
Dares he her defy?
Dares he, when the day is over,
Come this captive nigh?

Chorus.
Psyche, be heedful, thy doubts drive away,
Trust, firm and constant, thy vow was to pay.

Psyche.
Is it some device of Venus,
Formed to cheat my sight,
So that later she may cast me
Down to deeper night?

"When deep is the night, in mist and in
storm, shall rise up a demon; Psyche shall be
require to espouse him."

Help me! I can bear no more
Hacking doubt like this,
Though it cost my life-blood, say
Who my husband is.

Chorus.
Woe to thee, O Psyche,
In truth now forlorn,
Since thou art forsworn.
Woe! behold him! woe!

No. 8.—Solo and Chorus.

Eros.
Psyche, unhappy, by doubt led astray,
Woe is thee; thy life, thou hast thrown it away.

Psyche.
Eros, noble Eros!

Eros.
Ah! now farewell to all our joy;
Now passest thou away in death
To join the shadow-world beneath
For evermore. To death thou art doomed.

No. 9.—Solo and Chorus.

Psyche.
With meekness, godlike noble Eros, io,
I bear my doom, and down to death I go.
Yet, since thy wrath I nevermore shall stir,
Forgive thou me, whom doubt has made to err.

Eros.
In vain thou pleadest; by fate's unchanging
sentence am I bound.

Psyche.

What time the mighty demon menaced me,
The morning-blush of love was brought
thee;
Should wrath of thine attend my latest way?
Forgive thou me, since I was led astray.

Eros.
In vain thou pleadest; to Venus' stronger
will my own must bend.

Psyche.
O Venus, heartless goddess, no relief
My husband gives me, so thy pleasure saith;
Thou heapest on my head the sorest grief,
For, ah! his wrath is worse than even death.
Though pierced by darts of death I now be
lying,
Forgiveness yet remains my hope in dying.

Chorus.
Ah! Psyche, now passest thou away in death.

No. 10.—Solo.—Eros.

Thou gainest, O Venus—no pang didst thou
spare.
Yet to fight e'en with thee void of fear I now
dare.
To Zeus will I turn me, and make appeal;
The Father celestial will right me;
Some rescue for Psyche he will reveal,
And will not destroy her to spite me.
The wrath of the goddess thou canst restrain,
Then grant, mighty Zeus, I plead not in vain.

No. 11.—Chorus.

Thou art mighty, O Eros, thy dart
Shall with gods, as with men, still prevail;
Yet, though it wound, it can gladness impart,
Hail, then, O Eros, 'tis thee we hail!

PART III.

IN THE LOWER WORLD.

No. 12.—Chorus and Solo.

Shadows hover, sad and mournful,
Through the darkness, resting not.
Dreamlike being, dull forgetting,
Reign in Hades' gloomy realm;
Chiron ferries, fatal boatman,
Souls departed o'er the Styx.


Proserpine.
Who art thou, child of Man? Did Charon conduct thee over the Styx? Even yet on thy lips and cheeks the roses linger.

Psyche.
My name is Psyche: woe is me, I have sorely erred. He whom I lived for would not forgive me my transgression.

Proserpine.
Then drink oblivion in Lethe's waters, and nevermore thy heart will suffer. Forget must be thy life above, Forget the very look of love.

Chorus.
Lethe's flood can bring oblivion.

Psyche.
How can I e'er forget them?

Proserpine.
For thee no more arc joys of earth, The scent of flowers, the sunlight's glory; Nor mayest thou grieve, Though love should weave A blissful story.

Psyche.
How can I e'er forget them?
Let me depart, and earthward wending, Make sure of pardon for my error: To Hades then, devoid of terror, With grateful heart, once more descending.

Chorus.
Ask not, ask not. None pass the gate of Hades. Though across the Styx one bore thee, closed is thy lifetime, ended thy dreaming.

Psyche.
Kind-hearted be, regard my weeping. My aim, should death occasion leave me, Is that my husband may forgive me For having failed my vow in keeping. O Ceres' daughter, power that wickest, Thyself to longing, yea, thou yieldest, Whene'er with Spring the earth is blest, By Ceres with her flowers new-visited. O mighty queen, in Hades reigning, In mercy hear thou my complaining.

Chorus.
Strangely sounds her bitter sighing. Hark! how Echo shares her sorrows: Notes of woe from her she borrows.

Proserpine.
Thou mayest depart, I grant thy prayer, It moves my heart, Thy deep despair; But when thy foot on earth is pressed, thy life shall end, To Tartarus shalt thou descend.

Psyche.
Away let me fly, mine is hope unsailling, And teach me, O love, the art of prevailing.

PART IV.

No. 13.—Am.—Eros.

Still rests the morning-twilight on the fields, And still to slumber drowsy nature yields; Soon, life-diffusing Helios, thy light Through veiling clouds is breaking clear and bright. So, Psyche, likewise, night and fear forsake thee, And full of hope thou may'st to earth betake thee; For earth thou shalt not touch, thy wings are growing; Through air, o'er vale and hill thou shalt be going.

No. 14.—Duet.—Psyche and Eros.

Psyche.
Eros, I feel thy heart at last can pardon shew, With joy, then, back to Hades' realm I go.

Eros.
Not to the dead, but to life thou art going, Destined a bliss yet untried to be knowing, Wings I prepare thee, Upward to bear thee: These, mighty Zeus, ruling earth and heaven, To thee, my consort immortal, has given.

No. 15.—Duet.—Psyche and Eros.

Eros.
Spread out thy pinions, on their strength relying, With me shalt thou to realms of light be flying. Away, away, through liquid airy spaces, To seek the splendour of the heavenly places; Away, away, to blest abodes of gladness, Our former parting past, and gone our sadness.

Psyche.
On high I mount, these earthly regions leaving; Devoid of fear, the sky behold me cleaving. Away, away, through liquid airy spaces, To seek the splendour of the heavenly places. Away, away, to blest abodes of gladness, Our former parting past, and gone our sadness.
Eros.
Dost hear soft voices, as if heavenward calling?

Psyche.
Yes, tones of sweetness on mine ear are falling.

No. 16.—Chorus, Solo (Psyche) and Duet (Psyche and Eros).

Chorus.
We greet thee well, heaven’s light thy form surroundeth,
With us be one, in life where bliss aboundeth.
This diadem shall due adornment lend thee,
All gifts of godhead henceforth shall attend thee.
As here the spring is ever young and fair,
’Tis thine in bright eternal youth to share.

Psyche.
My thanks are yours, its earthly pain dispelling,
My heart is now with heavenly rapture swelling.

Eros.
Saith Zeus, Let life immortal now be thine.
Before him kneel, and take the gift divine.

Chorus.
No longer now shall mists of earth betide thee;
To cloudless day attendant Muses guide thee;
Thy cup with nectar Hebe shall supply;
Immortal dwell thou with the gods on high.

Psyche.
Hail, noble Zeus, almighty King;
To thee my thanks and praise I bring.

Chorus.
Hail, noble Zeus, almighty King;
To thee our thanks and praise we bring.

Psyche and Eros.
No hate now stands between us,
Appeased at length is Venus.
What joys we weave, our powers uniting,
The hearts of gods and men delighting.

Chorus.
Hail, Eros! Hail, Psyche!
These blooms, when Love unites with Truth,
A spring of everlasting youth.
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PSYCHE.

INTRODUCTION.

Chorus.—"IN HELIAS, A COUNTRY OF SUNLIGHT."

Piano.

Gade's "Psyche"—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition. —(L)
Chorus: Soprano.

In Hellas, in Hellas, a country of sun.

Alto.

In Hellas, in Hellas, a country of sun.

Tenor.

In Hellas, a country of sunlight and gladness, of

1st Bass.

In Hellas, a country of sunlight and gladness, of

2nd Bass.

In Hellas, where milk and where

light and gladness, in Hellas.

In Hellas, in Hellas, in gladness, in Hellas.

In Hellas, where milk and where honey a

sunlight and gladness, in Hellas, where milk and where honey a

in Hellas, in Hellas, a country of sun.

hon-ey a-bundant are found, Where day has no shadows, and life has no

las, in Hel-las, Where day has no shadows, and life.

bundant are found., Where day has no shadows, and life has no
ey a-bundant are found, Where day has no shadows, and life.

light and glad-ness, Where day has no shadows, and life.

sad-ness, and life has no sad-ness, where day has no shadows, and

sad-ness, and life has no sad-ness, where day has no shadows, and

sad-ness, and life has no sad-ness, where day has no shadows, and

sad-ness, and life has no sad-ness, where day has no shadows, and

life... has no sadness. Where spicy and sweet are the

life... has no sadness. Where spicy and sweet are the

life... has no sadness. Where spicy and sweet are the

life... has no sadness. Where spicy and sweet are the

B

scents all around,

scents all around,

scents all around,

scents all around,

From first days of

From first days of

From first days of

From first days of

Ped.

first days of childhood, graceful and bright, ... In her
first days of childhood, graceful and bright, ... In her
childhood, graceful and bright, ... In her step, ... free and
childhood, graceful and bright, ... In her step, ... in her
childhood, graceful and bright, ... In her

step, free and light, The royal maiden Psyche was bred.
step, free and light, The royal maiden Psyche was bred.

light, The royal maiden Psyche was bred.
step, free and light, The royal maiden Psyche was bred.
step, free and light, The royal maiden Psyche was bred.
Ah! o-ver fair flowery meads how she flew, O-ver
Ah! o-ver fair flowery meads how she flew, O-ver
Ah! o-ver fair flowery meads how she flew, O-ver

At the but-ter-flies
At the but-ter-flies
At the but-ter-flies

love set on fire at the sight; The

love set on fire at the sight; The

love set on fire at the sight; The

love set on fire at the sight; The

songs that resounded, far and

songs that resounded, far and

songs that resounded, far and

songs that resounded, far and

near, Were all, all, for Psyche to

near, Were all for Psyche, for Psyche to

near, Were all for Psyche, for Psyche to

near, Were all for Psyche, for Psyche to

Ped.  

Ped.  

Ped.  

Ped.  

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
Veritas, the goddess, she brought; Not by

pure souls like hers could that altar be sought;

No offering to Venus she brought; Not by

pure souls like hers could that altar be sought; No

No flame then rose to the sky any longer: Oriel Venus in wrath, as goddess the stronger:

"Bear off the scorn er to some rock y height;"
Andante con moto.

When deep is the night, in mist and in

When deep is the night, in mist and in

When deep is the night, in mist and in

storm, shall rise up a demon;

storm, shall rise up a demon;

storm, shall rise up a demon;

Psyche shall he require to espouse him: her form shall he

Psyche shall he require to espouse him: her form shall he

Psyche shall he require to espouse him: her form shall he

Psyche shall he require to espouse him: her form shall he

While the winds fiercely blow,
height Is left now the maid.

left now the maid, Till her wailing is low,
her wailing is low, is

is low. dim.

is low. dim.

is low. dim.
PART I

No. 1. Aria—"AH ME! FAR FROM THE HOME I LONG FOR."

Voice.

Piano.

Allegro.

Psyc. P

Poco lento. (playfully.)

Ah . . . me! far . . from the

Home I long for shall I die here in loneliness.

I, though so young, shall pass into Hades.

Up to the stars in vain am I

Gale's "Parthia."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—[6]
When deep is the night, in mist and in storm, shall rise up a demon; Psyché shall he require to embrace him. Behold, he comes, by the
night enshrouded. Terror.

quite unknown, and aberrant, rises up in the mind as he nears me. Ah me!

ah my strength has departed.

Ah!

No. 2. Trio.—"PSYCHE, HEAR THOU WHAT WE HAVE TO TEACH THEE."

Allegro con leggierenza.

ZEPHYR AND GENEIL.
SOPRANO. SOLO.

mf dolce.

PSYCHE, hear... thou what we have to teach...

ALTO. SOLO.

mf dolce.

PSYCHE, hear thou what we have to teach

TENOR. SOLO.

mf dolce.

PSYCHE, hear... thou what we have to teach...

Gale's "Psyche. - Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition."
thee, hear thou what we have to teach thee.

thee, hear thou what we have to teach thee.

thee, hear thou what we have to teach thee.

Hence . . . to guide thee are we hither sent:

Hence . . . to guide thee are we hither sent:

Hence . . . to guide thee are we hither sent:

Venus's searching glance, Venus's searching glance will never

Venus's searching glance will never

Venus's searching glance will never

reach thee

reach thee

reach thee

reach thee In the convert whence our steps we

bent, whence our steps we bent.

Though in sorrow, lo, the eye be.
- holds her
- holds her
- holds her

- Ly - ing stretched up - on the flint - y
- Ly - ing stretched up - on the flint - y
- Ly - ing stretched up - on the flint - y

stone: Like a child, un - ruf - fled sleep . en - folds her,

stone: Like a child, un - ruf - fled sleep . en - folds her,

stone: Like a child, un - ruf - fled sleep . en - folds her,

Since her heart . has nought but pure - ness known.
Since her heart has nought but pure - ness known.
Since her heart has nought but pure - ness known.

Ped.

spread... we out our wings, and flying Bear... her,

spread we out our wings, and flying Bear her,

spread... we out our wings, and flying Bear... her,

"WHERE AM I?"

Andantino.

Voice.

Where am I? Darkness wraps me round; No light, of

rescuing; Ne'er shall be stilled the woe... profound That

in my heart is dwelling.

Invisible Chorus.

Soprano.

A

Psyche, what though the light thine eyes for-sake, Take

Psyche, what though the light thine eyes for-sake, Take

Psyche, what though the light thine eyes for-sake, Take

Psyche, what though the light thine eyes for-sake, Take

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(26.)
bide a great one thee would make, let
one thee would make, thee would make, let
bide a great one thee would make, let
great one thee would make, let

fear not bind thee, Here will he come...
find thee, take heart.

Ped. * Ped.

No. 4.

Duet.—"PSYCHE, PSYCHE!"

Voice.

Andantino con moto.

Eros (Baritone.)

PP

Piano.

Ped.

Psyche.

Who calls? O say, say who thou art. That last the mind to take my part: Thy shining eyes O let me see, If thou art come to wed with me. Take heart, O Psyche, can iah

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Oeuvro Edition. — (86)
fear, No hate has power to vex thee here. Thy

words, thy words are like re-

freshing dew. No more shall I my grief re-

new. O speak, O speak, O

poco stringendo.

Allegro vivace.

Allegro vivace.

Ped.  Ped.  Ped.

In louder tones, thy

voice...I'd hear...It sounds so wondrous

sweet...and dear. Speak...O speak!

former fear...has now...an end, My life...to thee...I

dare...commend, my former fear...has

now an end, O speak, O speak. O

Ped.

speak!

Ped. Ped. Ped.

tones thy voice. I'd hear. It sounds so wondrous

Ped. Ped.

sweet. and dear. My life, my

Ped. Ped.

life to thee. I dare commend.

Psyche, My queen be thou, my power... divide: Thy throne... stands high... in golden pride; And ready spirits numberless. Shall thee obey in every place, ready spirits numberless thee shall obey in every place, thee shall obey in every place.
bey in every place.

quean be thou, power to divide: Thy throne stands

high in golden pride, And ready spirits thee shall o

bey in every place. My queen be thou!

Psyche, Wert

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
thou to wish for roses rare,Scarce wouldst thou
do...n
dolce.

ask, were thine they were.

Or pearls, or pearls desire to have for

dower. And thee they'd grace that self same

dolce.

hour, thee they'd grace that self same hour. One

gift, but one, I must refuse to thee, For so is worded

fate's decree: For bear to

ask me, Who art thou? The

joys would fade, that charm us now; And thou wouldst pass a-

way in death, To join the shadow world be-

My troth I

-neath... For ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.

give, In con - stant love with thee... to live, my troth I

give... In loud - er tones... thy

cres.

voice... I'd hear... It sounds so won - drous sweet... and

dear, Speak, O speak! My for - mer fear has now an end, My
life to thee I dare commend,
Psyche, My queen be thou, my
My troth I give,
My troth I give, my
Gold en pride; And ready spir its

troth... I give, In constant love... with thee... to
num... ber... less Shall thee obey... in ev... ry
live. My life. my life to
place. My queen... be

poco tranquillo. p dolce con espress.
thee... I dare commend. My life, my
dim. poco tranquillo. dolce con espress.
thee. my power divide. For bear, for

al... my all I gladly vow To
bear... to ask me, Who... art thou?

No. 5. Chorus (Invisílé). — "There comes, with waving dusky robes."

Andante sérío.

There comes, with waving dusky robes.

1st Alto.

There comes, with waving dusky robes.

2nd Alto.

There comes, with waving dusky robes.

Tenor.

There comes, with waving dusky robes.

1st Bass.

There comes, with waving dusky robes.

2nd Bass.

There comes, with waving dusky robes.

Piano.

Adagio.

robes be-dight, The si-lent, so-len-nn, so-ber-featured night, the

robes be-dight, The si-lent, so-len-nn, so-ber-featured night, the

robes be-dight, The si-lent, so-len-nn, so-ber-featured night, the

robes be-dight, The si-lent, so-len-nn, so-ber-featured night, the

robes be-dight, The si-lent, so-len-nn, so-ber-featured night, the

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(441)
sober featured night. She
sober featured night. She
sober featured night. She
sober featured night. She

silent solem night.
silent night.

veils thee, she veils thee,
veils thee, she veils thee,
veils thee, she veils thee, she
veils thee, she veils thee, she
veils thee, she veils thee, she
veils thee, she veils thee, she

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello Ewer and Co's Octavo Edition
'neath her shroud concealing Thy joy, thy
veils thee, 'neath her shroud concealing Thy joy, thy
veils thee, 'neath her shroud concealing Thy joy, thy
veils thee, 'neath her shroud concealing Thy joy, thy

love to none revealing, She veils thee.
love to none revealing, She veils thee.
love to none revealing, She veils thee.
love to none revealing, She veils thee.
love to none revealing, She veils thee.

To heaven the kindly stars to

In heaven the kindly stars to

In heaven the kindly stars to

The kindly stars to

In heaven the kindly stars to

In heaven the kindly stars to

Their cheerful brightness says, May joy be thine.

Their cheerful brightness says, May joy be thine.

Their cheerful brightness says, May joy be thine.

sas, May joy be thine, joy be thine, may joy be
shine; May joy be thine, joy be thine, may joy be
the stars to greet thee shine; May joy be
heaven the kindly stars to greet thee shine; May joy be
heaven the kindly stars to greet thee shine; May joy be

Gale's "Psyche." Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition. END OF FIRST PART.
PART II.

No. 6. SCHERZO. Trio, and Chorus.—"THE BIRDS IN PLAYFUL THRONG".

Allegro con leggieranza.

Piano.

\( \text{Ped.} \)

Gade's "Porche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—\text{as}.
ZEPHYR AND GENIL
Solo, Soprano. dolce.

Solo, Alto. The birds... in playful throng. For thee to dolce.

Solo, Tenor. The birds, in playful throng, For thee to
dolce.

The birds... in playful throng, For thee to

wake... are seeming; How sweetly sounds their

wake... are seeming; How sweetly sounds their

wake... are seeming; How sweetly sounds their

**Song.** Through lovers' happy dreaming, through lovers' happy dreaming,

**Psyche.** Through lovers' happy dreaming.

*Soprano Chorus.*

How sweetly sounds their

*Alto Chorus.*

How sweetly sounds their

*Tenor Chorus.*

How sweetly sounds their

---

"For thee . . . fair evening's glow"

Jade's "Psyrche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
Ampler gold is beam-ing; Her hues make
Ampler gold is beam-ing; Her hues make
Ampler gold is beam-ing; Her hues make
Ampler gold is beam-ing; Her hues make
Ampler gold is beam-ing; Her hues make
Ampler gold is beam-ing; Her hues make

and... in dreaming,

Chorus.

Her hues make roses blow, her hues make roses blow in

in fancy and dreaming, and dreaming.

P.I.

Solo. dolce.
From all ... the stars of night This mes - sage

dim. p

clear ... is stream - ing: Be - neath our sil - v'ry

light ... Ful - filled be all thy dream - ing, ful - filled be all thy dream - ing,
thy dream-ing, ful-filled be
thy dream-ing, ful-filled be
thy dream-ing, ful-filled be
thy dream-ing, psy-che!... thy dream-ing, psy-che!... thy dream-ing, psy-che!... thy dream-ing, psy-che!... thy dream-ing, psy-che!... thy dream-ing, psy-che!... thy dream-ing, psy-che!...

all thy dream-ing.
all thy dream-ing.
all thy dream-ing.
all thy dream-ing.
all thy dream-ing.
all thy dream-ing.
all thy dream-ing.
all thy dream-ing.

Ped.
When com- est thou, O hus- band
mine! Dis- pel my doubts, and cheer me:
flowers will bloom, the sun will shine, More bright- ly, when thou art

Choruses of Genii.
Soprano. dolce.

The great one will soon re- turn, ... An

Alto. dolce.
The great one will soon re- turn, ... An

Tenor. dolce.
The great one will soon re- turn, ... An

end to grief revealing, And curing the wounds that burn. Which
end to grief revealing, And curing the wounds that burn. Which
end... to grief revealing, And curing the wounds that burn. Which

Psyche.
Venus' anger was dealing. Peace, O sisters, peace, I
Venus' anger was dealing.
Venus' anger was dealing.

pray you; Of the goddess nought. On the desert rock ye

see me, Back-ed in frame... and thought: Ah! forsaken stand I,

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
lone-ly, Hearing words with hor-ror fraught:

night, in mist and in storm, shall rise up a
demon; Psy-cheshall he re-quire to es-pouse him.

Come, be-loved, pause no long-er, pause no

long-er, come. When...
voice.

Gone are cloud and dark -

ness: straight - 
way Shall my heart re -

-joke.

CHORUS: SOPRANO.

Fear not, when twilight is drawing near, ...

ALTO.

Fear not, when twilight is drawing near, ...

TENOR.

Fear not, when twilight is drawing near, ...

Gade's "Freche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
Psyche, shall he whom thou lov' est appear. Will he brave the wrath of Venus, will he brave the wrath of Venus? Dares he her defy!
Daret he, when the day is over,

Come this captive night!

Chorus. Soprano. mf

Psycle, be heedful, thy

Alto. mf

Psycle, be heedful, thy

Tenor. mf

Psycle, be heedful, thy

Trust,

doubts drive away.

Is it

firm and constant, thy vow was to pay.

some device of Venus,

Formed to cheat my sight, So that later

she may cast us Down to

"When deep is the night, in mist and in storm, shall rise up a demon; Psyche shall he require to embrace him."

**Allegro non troppo.**

Help me, help me! I can bear no

---

more Rack'ing doubt... like this, Help... me, help...

me! Though it cost... my life... blood.

say... Who... my hus... band

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

Woe to thee, O Psyche, In truth now for-lorn, Since

ALTO.

Woe to thee, O Psyche, In truth now for-lorn, Since

TENOR.

Woe to thee, O Psyche, In truth now for-lorn, Since

*Gale's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
 Though it cost my life-blood, my
 thou art forsworn; Woe... to thee,
 thou art forsworn; Woe... to thee,
 thou art forsworn; Woe... to thee,
*dim.

life-blood, say, Who... my husband
Psyché, woe... woe... Since
Psyché, woe... woe... Since
Psyché, Since

is, O... say, O say, O
thou art forsworn... Woe!... behold... him!
thou art forsworn... Woe!... behold... him!
thou art forsworn... Woe!... behold... him!

Ped. PAd.

say, Who—my hus—band.

woe! woe! woe!

Ped. * Ped. *

is.

be—hold him, be—hold him! woe to
be—hold him, be—hold him! woe to
be—hold him, be—hold him! woe to

Ped.

thee.

thee.

thee.

Ped. * *
No. 8.
SOLI AND CHORUS.—"PSYCHE, UNHAPPY."

Voice.

Allegro.

Piano.

mf

Allegro.

mf

cres.

Eros.

Psy.


Psyche, un-hap-py by doubt led a-

stray, Woe is thee: thy life, thou hast thrown it a-

Psyche.

Way.

Eros, no-ble Er-
Poco meno Allegro. Eros, express.

- os! ... Ah! now fare-well to all our joy;

Now pass - eat thou a - way in death To join the

shad - ow-world be -neath. For ev - er - more, for

ev - er - more. To death thou art doomed.

Chorus, Soprano.

To death thou art doomed.

To Alto.

To death thou art doomed.
No. 9. Soli and Chorus.—"With meekness, god-like Eros."

Larghetto con moto. Pscyhe con espressione.

With meekness, god-like

Voice.

Piano.

noble Eros, lo, I bear my down, and down... to
dolce.

dim.

Yet, since thy wrath, since thy

death I go.

wraith. I nevermore shall stir, O noble

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Forster and Co.'s Octavo Edit.ion.—(78.)
Er - os, since thy wrath I nev - er - more, nev - er -

more shall stir, For - give thou me, for -
give thou me, whom doubt has made to err, has made to err, -
whom doubt has made to err, For - give thou me, for -
give thou me. In vain...
noble Eros, should wrath of thine... as

dim. p
dolce.
extend my latest way!
Forgive thou me, for

pp

Ped.
give thou me, since I was led astray, was led astray,

Ped.
since I was led astray. Forgive thou me, for

give thou me. stringendo. In vain thou

plead - est, in vain... thos plead - est; to Ve - nus'

strong - er will my own breast bend, O Ve - nus, heart - less

god - dess, no re - lief... My hus - band

gives... me, so... My plea - sure saith: Thou

bep - est on my head... the sor - est, the

sor-est grief, For ah, his wrath is worse than even death, his wrath is worse than even death.

Though pierced by darts of death I now be lying, For-give-ness yet re-mains my hope. in dy-ing, my hope. in dy-

Air—"Thou gainest, O Venus."

Eros.

Thou gainest, O Venus,

Yet to fight e'en with thee void of

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(76.)
Allegro risoluto.

fear I now... dare. To Zeus... will I turn me, and make... ap-

peal;... The Fa- ther ce- lest - ial will right me, to

Zeus... will I turn me, and make...

appeal;

Some rescue for Psyche he will reveal,

some rescue for Psyche

he will reveal, Amâ will not de-

stroy her to spite me. The wrath of the
goddess thou canst restrain, O Zeus, O
Zeus, Then grant, mighty Zeus, 
I plead not in vain.
To Zeus will I

turn me, and make ap-

The Father celestial

Sire will right me; O Zeus, some

rescue for Psyche he

will reveal, O Zeus, then

grant, mighty Zeus, I plead

not in vain, then grant, ...
plead not in vain, Zeus...
O mighty Zeus!

No. 11.

**Chorus.**—"**THOU ART MIGHTY, O EROS.**"

**Allegro energico.**

**Soprano.**

**Alto.**

**Tenor.**

**Bass.**

**Piano.**

*Tempo:** 128.

*Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—35.*
Shall with gods, as with men, still prevail, thy dart shall with

Shall with gods, as with men, still prevail, thy dart shall with

Shall with gods, as with men, shall prevail, thy dart shall with

Shall with gods, as with men, shall prevail, thy dart shall with

gods, as with men, still prevail, prevail, thy dart shall with
gods, as with men, still prevail, prevail, thy dart shall with
gods, as with men, still prevail, prevail, thy dart shall with
gods, as with men, still prevail, prevail, thy dart shall with

Yet, though it

gods, as with men, still prevail; yet, though it wound, it
gods, as with men, still prevail; yet, though it wound, it
gods, as with men, still prevail; yet, though it wound; it
gods, as with men, still prevail; yet, though it wound; it

wound, yet, though it wound, it can gladness im-

wound, though it wound, it wound, it can gladness, im-

Yet, though it wound, it wound, it can gladness im-

part. Then hail, O brothers, it can gladness im-
gladness impart, can gladness, can gladness, im-
gladness impart, can gladness, can gladness impart, can

gladness impart, can gladness impart, it can gladness impart, it can

gladness, can gladness impart, can gladness, gladness im-
os! though it wound, it can gladness impart, can

- part, yet, though it wound, it can gladness impart.

part. Then hail, then hail, O Er-

part. Hail, then, O Er-
os, hail, then, O Er-
os, hail, hail! Then hail, O Er-
os, O

Hail, then, Er-
os, hail, then, O Er-
os, O

os, thee we hail, we hail, we hail!

Er-
os, thee, we hail, we hail!

Er-
os, 'tis thee we hail! Thou art mighty, O

Er-
os, 'tis thee we hail! we hail!

PART III.
IN THE LOWER WORLD.

No. 12. CHORUS AND SOLI.—"SHADOWS HOVER, SAD AND MOURNFUL."

Andante con moto.

Soprano.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Andante con moto.

Piano.


"SHADOWS HOVER, SAD AND MOURNFUL.

Andante con moto.

through the darkness, resting not.

Dream-like being, dainty far getting.

through the darkness, resting not.

Dream-like being, dainty far getting.
Dream-like being, dull forgetting,

Reign in Hades' gloomy realm, reign in Hades' gloomy realm.

Reign in Hades' gloomy realm.

Who art thou, child of

Man? Did Charon conduct thee o'er the Styx? E'en yet on thy

lips and cheeks the roses linger. My name is Psy-

che: woe is me, I have sorely erred. He whom I loved for would not for

- ion in Le-thè's wa-ters, and nev-er-more thy heart... will suf-

For-...er.

Le-thè's flood... can bring... ob-liv-ion!

Le-thè's flood... can bring... ob-liv-ion!

Le-thè's flood... can bring... ob-liv-ion!

Psyche:

got must be thy life a-love, For-got the ve-ry look of love. How

can... how can I e'er... for-get... them!
Choros.

Lethe's flood can bring... oblivion!

Lethe's flood can bring... oblivion!

Lethe's flood... can bring... oblivion!

Lethe's flood... can bring... oblivion!

Thee no more are joys of earth, The scent of flowers, the sunlight's glo-

ery; Nor mayest thou grieve, Though love should weave a blissful sto-

Psyché.

How can, how can I e'er... forget...
Poco animato.

them! Let me de-part, and earthward wending, Make sure of

par - don for my er - ror: To Ha - des then, de - void of

tor - ror, With grate - ful heart, once more de - scend - ing.

Chorus.

Ask not, ask not. None pass the gate of Ha - des.

Ask not, ask not. None pass the gate of Ha - des.

Ask not, ask not. None pass the gate of Ha - des.

Ask not, ask not. None pass the gate of Ha - des.

Though a-cross the Styx one bore thee, closed is thy lifetime.

Psalmos.

Kind-hearted be, regard my

end - ed thy dream - ing.

end - ed thy dream - ing.

end - ed thy dream - ing.

end - ed thy dream - ing.

weep - ing. My aim, should death occasion leave me, Is that my hus - band may for -

- give me For having failed my vow in keeping, Kind-hearted, kind-

Andantino agitato.
- heart-ed be... Look on my weep-ing!

Andantino agitato. 84.

Ped. * Ped. *

Ceres' daughter, power that wield-est, Thy

Ped. * Ped. *

self to long-ing, yea, thou yield-est, thou yield-est, When-ever with

fz dim. dim. p dolce.

Ped. dolce.

Spring the earth is blest, By Ceres with her

Gale's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
flowers new drest. ... O mighty
queen, in Hades reigning, In mercy
hear thou my complaining. Hear,
Strange-ly sounds her bitter sighing.
Strange-ly sounds her bitter sighing.
Strange-ly sounds her bitter sighing.
Strange-ly sounds her bitter sighing.
hear. O hear me, Ceres’ daughter! Thy self to

Oeres' daughter, power...that wieldest, Kind...

F cresc.

- heart-ed be...regard, regard...my...

cres. mf

weep...ing.

CHORUS.

Hark! how Echo shares her

Hark! how Echo shares her

Hark! how Echo shares her

Hark! how Echo shares her

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
prayer.
It moves my heart, Thy deep... de...

-spair, thou mayest de-part, I grant thy prayer. But when thy

foot on earth is pressed, thy life shall end,... To Tar-n-arus shall

thou... de-scend. Thou mayest de-part! A-

-way, a-way, a-way let me fly, a-way

G

P.C.

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s UDCare House.
hope un-fail ing, And teach me, O love, the art of pre-vail
Chorus.
Strange ly sounds her.
Strange ly sounds her.
Strange ly sounds her.
Strange ly sounds her.

Away! Away!

bitter sigh ing!

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PART IV.

No. 15.

AIR.—"STILL RESTS THE MORNING TWILIGHT."

Andantino e sostenuto.

VOICE.

Still rests the morning twilight on the fields,

Piano.

And still to slumber drowsy Nature yields;

Soon, life diffusing He lips, thy light.

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello, Jack and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(10d.)
veiling clouds is breaking clear and bright, is breaking clear and

bright.

So, Psyche, likewise, night and fear for-sake thee,

And full of hope, thou mayest to earth beseech thee; For

earth thou shalt not touch, thy wings are growing; Through air, o'er

vale and hill thou shalt be going,

earth thou shalt not touch, thy wings are growing; through

air... o'er vale and hill, o'er vale... and

ritenuo.
hill thou shalt be going.

ritenuo.

go, with joy, then, back to Hades' realm. 

Allegro con moto.

Eros.

Not to the dead, but to life thou art going. Destined a

Allegro con moto.

bliss yet untried to be knowing, to life thou art

dim. p

going, a bliss untried to be know - ing.

dolce.

Wings . . . I prepare . . . thee,

dim.

Up - ward to bear thee: These,

mighty Zeus, ruling earth and

heaven, To thee, my consort im-

mortal, my consort im-

mortal has given,

to thee, my con-
dim.  p  dole.

sort  im  mort  -  al,  has

given.

Spread out . . . thy

No. 15.

Duet.—"SPEREAD OUT THY PINIONS."

Allegro moderato, con anima.

Eros.

Pinions speead out thy pinions, on their strength re-

Allegro moderato, con anima.

Psyché.

On high I ly ing, With me shalt thou to realms of light be fly ing, speead out thy

mount, these earthly regions leav ing; De void... of pinions,

Gade's "Psyche."—Novello. Dower and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(115.)
fear, the sky... behold me cleaving.

spread out thy pinions, spread out thy pinions, on their strength re-

A-way, a-way... through liquid, through liquid

A-way, a-way... through liquid

airy spaces, airy spaces, through liquid airy spaces

airy spaces, To seek... the splendour of the heavenly

airy spaces, To seek the splendour of the heavenly

places, away, away, through liquid
way, away to blest abodes of gladness,
airy spaces, to seek the splendour of the
away, away, to blest abodes of

heavenly places, the heavenly places.
gladness, Our former parting past, gone our sadness.

Away to blest a
- bodes ... of gladness, Our former

part. ing past.

dolce. Dost hear soft voices, as if heaven-ward call

Yes, tones of sweetness on mine ear are falling.

A - way!

out thy pin - ions, a - way.

No. 16. CHORUS, SOLO, AND Duet.—“WE GREET THEE WELL.”

Allegro poco maestoso.

**Soprano.**

We greet thee well, we greet thee well, we greet thee well...

**Alto.**

We greet thee well...

**Tenor.**

We greet thee well...

**Bass.**

We greet thee well...

**Piano.**

Ped. 84.

We greet thee well...

Ped...

heaven's light... heaven's light...

heaven's light...

heaven's light...

thy form surround...

Ped.

* C. 84.

Coho’s “Psyche.”—Novello, Ewer and Co’s Octavo Edition.—(120.)
eth, we greet thee well.

bound eth, a bound
bound eth, where bliss a bound
life where bliss a bound
bliss a bound

eth. We greet thee well.
eth. We greet thee well.
eth. We greet thee well.
eth. We greet thee well, we greet thee

dem shall due a-dorn-ment lend thee, All gifts of
dem shall due a-dorn-ment lend thee, All gifts of
dem shall due a-dorn-ment lend thee, All gifts of
god head hence-forth shall at-tend thee.
god head hence-forth shall at-tend thee.
god head hence-forth shall at-tend thee.

As here the spring is
As here the spring is ever young and
As here the spring is

ev - er young. and fair, Tis thine is
spring is ev - er young and fair, Tis thine in
fair, is ev - er young and fair, Tis thine in
spring . is ev - er fair, Tis thine in

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

bright . . e - ter - nal
bright . . in bright . e - ter - nal
bright . . e - ter - nal
bright . . e - ter - nal

Ped. *

dim.
youth . . to share.
youth . . to share.
youth . . to share.
youth . . to share.


My thanks are yours, my thanks are yours, thank your heart is now with heavenly rapture, swelling, heaven.
Chorus.

We greet thee well, we greet thee well, we greet thee

We greet thee well, we greet thee well, we greet thee

We greet thee well, we greet thee well, we greet thee

yours!...well, we greet thee well!...well, we greet thee well!...well, we greet thee well!...well, we greet thee well!...well, we greet thee well!...

Poco meno Allegro.

Saith Zeus... Let life... im-

Poco meno Allegro.

dim. rit.

Ped. *

mor-tal... now... be

p
dolce.

thine,... Be - fore... him kneel, and

Ped.

poco rall.

take... the gift... di-

poco rall.

Ped. *

Ped. *

Petrone. f

Hail, ...

dim.

Ped.

hail, ..... noble

Ped.

Zeus, almighty

King; To thee my thanks and

praise, ..... my thanks and praise...

Hail, noble Zeus,

To thee our thanks and praise we bring,
King!

thanks... and praise we bring, to thee... our thanks and praise we

Zeus,...

To thee our

hail, hail,

To thee our thanks... and praise we

To thee... our thanks and praise we bring,...

bring,... thanks and praise,... to thee our thanks and

thanks... and praise we bring, thanks... and praise, and

bring,... to thee our thanks... and

to thee our thanks... and praise we bring, thanks... and

praise we bring, to thee our thanks and praise we bring, noble Zeus, to praise we bring, to thee our praise we bring, noble Zeus, to praise we bring, to thee our praise we bring, noble Zeus, to praise we bring, to thee our praise we bring,
No hate now stands between us, Ap - peased, ap -

No hate now stands between us, Ap -

peased at length is Ve -

What joys we weave, our powers unite.

Hall!

Hall!

Hall!

Hall!

Hail!

E

Hail!

Hail!

Hail!

Hail!

Hail! There blooms, when Love unites
Hail!... There blooms, when Love unites
Hail!... There blooms, when Love unites
Hail!

Truth, A spring of everlasting
Truth, A spring of everlasting
Truth, A spring of everlasting
Truth...

Psyché.

Hail,

Erôs, hail, hail, Psyché,
hail, hail, Erôs, hail, Psyché,
youth, hail, Erôs, hail, hail, Psyché,
hail, hail, Erôs, hail, hail, Psyché,

Zeus, almighty

Eros, hail, hail, Eros
hail, hail, Eros
hail, hail, Eros
hail, hail, Eros

hail, hail, hail!

hail, hail, hail!

Psyché, hail, hail,

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