DEMETER

A MASK

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LYRICS AND INCIDENTAL MUSIC

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ACT I. INTRODUCTION.

[I hear their music now. Hither they come:
I'll to my ambush in the rocky cave.]
ACT I. p. 16.

[May Zeus give thee a better province than thy thought.]
ACT I.  p. 19.
[I'll not wrong thee
Wearing thee in Olympus.
Help! Help! Ay me!]

Molto allegro
ACT II. CHORUS.

Larghetto
SOPRANO  \textit{Andantino}

Contralto

\begin{verbatim}
Bright day succeedeth unto day,
Night to pensive

With his tow'ring ray
Of all fath-"ring

night,
With the solemn trance Of her star-ry
\end{verbatim}
light.
dance. Nought is new or strange In the eternal
Quasi Recit.
change. As the light clouds fly O'er the tree-tops high, So the

a tempo Ripples that arrive On the sunny shore,
days go by. Ripples that arrive On the sunny

Dying to their live Music evermore. Like pearls on a
shore, dying, dying to their music evermore. Like pearls on a thread, Like
thread, Like notes of a song, Like the tread Of a dancing
notes of a song, Like the measured tread Of a dancing
throng.
throng.
O - ce - a - ni - des are we, Ne - riais of the foam,

But we left the sea On the earth to
But we left the sea On the earth to
roam
With the fairest Queen That the world hath seen.
Why amidst our play Was she sped away?
Over hill and plain We have sought in vain; She comes not a-

Poco a poco piu lento
Not the Naiads knew
On their dewy lawns:

again.
Not the Naiads knew
On their dewy
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Not the laughing crew Of the leap-ing Fauns. Now, since she is gone,

lawns: Not the crew Of the leap-ing Fauns. Now, since she is

All our dance is slow,

All our joy is done, And our song is gone.

ACT II. Closing Chorus.

Close up, bright flow'rs, and
hang the head, Ye beasts of the plain, The Queen of Spring is with the dead, Ye

deck the earth in vain. From your deserted vale we fly, And where the salt waves mourn, Our song shall swell their

bur'ning sigh, Until sweet joy return.
DEMETER

ACT III. Opening Chorus.

Andante

Lo! where the virgin veiled in airy beams,
All - ko - ly Morn in splen - dor a-wak - en - ing,
cres.
Bos'vn's gate hath un-bar-red, The gold-en a-er-i-al

lat-tic-es set o-pen.

p With mu-sic end-eth night's pri-son-ing terror,

With mu-sic end-eth night's pri-son-ing
DEMETER

ter-ror, With flow-ry in-cense: Haste to sa-lute the sun,

That for the day's chase, like a hunts-man, With flashing

arms com-eth o'er the moun-tain, With flash-ing arms com-eth o'er the

moun-tain.
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ACT III. Closing Chorus.

Allegretto

mp Fair Persephone, garlands we bring thee,

leggiero

Flowers and spring-tide welcome, welcome sing thee.

Hades held thee not, Darkness quell’d thee not,

cresc.

cresc.

Gay and joyful welcome! Welcome, queen, evermore.

dim.

dim.
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Earth shall own thee, Thy nymphs shall crown thee,

Garland thee and crown thee, Crown thee queen evermore.