G. SCHIRMER'S
COLLECTION OF ORATORIOS
AND CANTATAS

THE VALLEY OF THE ESPINGO
A BALLAD

THE MUSIC
BY
JOSEF RHEINBERGER

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
BOSTON: BOSTON MUSIC CO.
SCHIRMER'S EDITION

THE VALLEY OF THE ESPIGNO

POEM BY PAUL HEYSE
ENGLISH VERSION BY ALICE C. JENNINGS

BALLAD
FOR
CHORUS OF MEN'S VOICES AND ORCHESTRA

BY

JOSEF RHEINBERGER
Op. 50

Vocal Score, arr. by J. N. CAVALLO
Edited by HORATIO PARKER

35 CENTS NET

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The Valley of the Espingo
(Das Thal des Espingo)
(Paul Heyse)

English version by Alice C. Jennings

Ballade for Chorus of Men's Voices
Jos. Rheinberger. Op. 50
Arr. by J. N. Cavallo
Edited by Horatio Parker

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Orchestral Score and Parts can be had from the publishers
Tenor I
They march by the streams to the

Tenor II
They march by the streams to the

Bass I
They march by the streams to the

Bass II
They march by the streams to the

mountains so high, Dark Moorish folk, strong in their pride, To

mountains so high, Dark Moorish folk, strong in their pride, To

mountains so high, Dark Moorish folk, strong in their pride, To

mountains so high, Dark Moorish folk, strong in their pride, To

20840
fight with the Frenchman, fight or die, As one by one, by the
fight with the Frenchman, fight or die, As one by one, by the
fight with the Frenchman, fight or die, As one by one, by the
fight with the Frenchman, fight or die, As one by one, by the

Dim.
streams, toward the sky And Pyrenean heights, they
streams, toward the sky And Pyrenean heights, they
streams, toward the sky And Pyrenean heights, they
streams, toward the sky And Pyrenean heights, they
A
ride.
ride.
ride.
ride.

dark ravine all their mantles wave; Sharp from the heights the wind doth
dark ravine all their mantles wave; Sharp from the heights the wind doth
dark ravine all their mantles wave; Sharp from the heights the wind doth
dark ravine all their mantles wave; Sharp from the heights the wind doth

20810
sound, And their lance gleam, and their watchful eyes

sound, And their lance gleam, and their watchful eyes

sound, And their lance gleam, and their watchful eyes

sound, And their lance gleam, and their watchful eyes

hat of a Basque on the cliffs can surprise,

hat of a Basque on the cliffs can surprise,

hat of a Basque on the cliffs can surprise,

hat of a Basque on the cliffs can surprise,
While the deadly Basque arrows fly all around.

While the Basque arrows fly all around.

while the deadly Basque arrows fly all around.
ride all the day up the steep ravine, Gloomy the path,
hurried they go; And dreary pines line the endless road. The

hurried they go; And dreary pines line the endless road. The

hurried they go; And dreary pines line the endless road. The

hurried they go; And dreary pines line the endless road. The

poco rit

poco rit

poco rit

poco rit

poco rit

toiling mules need the sting ing goad, And the hard-breathing horses,
toiling mules need the sting ing goad, And the hard-breathing horses,
toiling mules need the sting ing goad, And the hard-breathing horses,
toiling mules need the sting ing goad, And the hard-breathing horses,
Tempo I

climbing slow.

climbing slow.

climbing slow.

Tempo I

From the heights so cold

The path leads them down from the heights so cold,

The path leads them down from the heights so cold,

From the heights so cold
Where the moutain's rough sides broad meadows enfold; But -

Where the moutain's rough sides broad meadows enfold; But -

Where the moutain's rough sides broad meadows enfold;

Butterflies up and downward sail, How mild is the eve, how

Butterflies up and downward sail, How mild is the eve, how

Butterflies up and downward sail,
How mild is the eve and how verdant the mead!

Gently the elms wave in the air,
And jasmine and yellow

How mild is the eve and how verdant the mead!

Gently the elms wave in the air,
Then Moor-ish pulses and hearts are stirred,

pulses and hearts, and hearts are stirred,

Hearts are stirred, happier times remember they,

Happier times remember they, when they gayly hunted the

Happier times remember they, when they gayly hunted the

Happier times remember they, when they gayly hunted the

Happier times remember they, when they gayly hunted the
slender gazelle, When they listened to tales
and to love's magic spell; When they gathered the roses of
slender gazelle, When they listened to tales
and to love's magic spell; When they gathered the roses of
slender gazelle, When they listened to tales
and to love's magic spell; When they gathered the roses of
slender gazelle, When they listened to tales
and to love's magic spell; When they gathered the roses of

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morendo

E Poco più mosso

morendo

Engadine

As the

morendo

Engadine

And the army dissolves as the

morendo

Engadine

As the

morendo

E Poco più mosso (p.p.)

warriors descend, Soft, balm-y air kissing their brows; As in

warriors descend, Soft, balm-y air kissing their brows; As in

warriors descend, Soft, balm-y air kissing their brows; As in

warriors descend, Soft, balm-y air kissing their brows; As in
Bagdad odors of roses blend With the strong salt air that the

sea doth send, So sweetly upon them the south wind blows.

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All their prudent fears the soldiers.

All their prudent fears the soldiers soon forget;

All their prudent fears the soldiers soon forget;
weap-on cast they a-side, And their sens-es are lulled

weap-on cast they a-side, And their sens-es are lulled

side, cast they a-side, And their sens-es are lulled

side, And their sens-es are lulled

by a dream of home, Wan-d'ring here and there where the

by a dream of home, Wan-d'ring here and there where the

by a dream of home, Wan-d'ring here and there where the

by a dream of home, Wan-d'ring 'mid the
Roses bloom, plunging with glee in the cool lake's tide.

Dream of homeland! Oh dream of homeland!
Home-land!

dolce

The

The

The

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watch in their tent envious hear
The cries of de-

light.
So full of peace seems the
light.
So full of peace seems the
light.
So full of peace seems the
world about, They cannot resist all the
world about, They cannot resist all the
world about, They cannot resist all the
world about, They cannot resist all the

pleasures without: And those who should watch,
pleasures without: And those who should watch,
pleasures without: And those who should watch,
pleasures without: And those who should watch,
watch not to-night,
and those who should watch,

watch not to-night,
and those who should watch,

watch not to-night,
and those who should watch,

watch not to-night,
and those who should watch,

watch not to-night!

watch not to-night!

watch not to-night!

watch not to-night!

cresc.
And none heed the night's danger - the foe,
Leaving their lair, now steal slyly forth,
Leaving their lair, now steal slyly forth,
Leaving their lair, now steal slyly forth,
Leaving their lair, now steal slyly forth,

silently they leave the wood, by the
cre. sile. n. ly they go, And creep to the
cre. sile. n. ly they go, And creep to the
cre. sile. n. ly they go, And creep to the
cre. sile. n. ly they go, And creep to the

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piercing the air!  Basquish arrows are
Basquish arrows are piercing the air!

piercing the air!
Basquish arrows are piercing the air!

piercing the air!
Basquish arrows are piercing the air!

piercing the air!
Basquish arrows are piercing the air!

dim.
air, piercing the air!

Too late! too late! Too near is the merciless
I Poco meno mosso

foe!

foe!

foe!

Weap-on-less drinking the roses' breath,

Weap-on-less drinking the roses' breath,

Weap-on-less drinking the roses' breath,

Weap-on-less drinking the roses' breath,

Fall the Moorish folk,
band by band: fall the Moor-ish folk,

band by band: fall the Moor-ish folk,

band by band: fall the Moor-ish folk,

band by band: fall the Moor-ish folk,

fall the Moor-ish folk,

fall the Moor-ish folk,

fall the Moor-ish folk,

fall the Moor-ish folk, band

fall the Moor-ish folk, band

fall the Moor-ish folk, band
band by band:  O fond dream of home in a treach'rous land!
band by band:  O fond dream of home in a treach'rous land!
band by band:  O fond dream of home in a treach'rous land!
band by band:  O fond dream of home in a treach'rous land!
band by band:  O fond dream of home in a treach'rous land!
band by band:  O fond dream of home in a treach'rous land!
O dream of homeland, thou land!
O dream of homeland, thou land!
O dream, of homeland, thou land!
broughtest them death! O dream of homeland, thou
broughtest, thou broughtest them death!__

broughtest, thou broughtest them death!

broughtest, thou broughtest them death!

broughtest, thou broughtest them death!

20810