THE VOYAGE OF COLUMBUS (REISE DES COLUMBUS); CANTATA (IN SIX NIGHT-SCENES) FOR MALE VOICES (SOLO AND CHORUS) WITH ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPT. WORDS (ENGLISH AND GERMAN) AND MUSIC

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The Voyage of Columbus (Reise des Columbus); cantata (in six night-scenes) for male voices (solo and chorus) with orchestral accompt. Words (English and German) and music by Dudley Buck

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DUDLEY BUCK

THE VOYAGE OF COLUMBUS (REISE DES COLUMBUS); CANTATA (IN SIX NIGHT-SCENES) FOR MALE VOICES (SOLO AND CHORUS) WITH ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPT. WORDS (ENGLISH AND GERMAN) AND MUSIC



(Reise des Columbus)

(in six night-scenes)

VOICES (Solo and Chorus)

with **®rchestral** Accompt.

WORDS (English and German) and MUSIC

BUC

Piano Score. Pr. Separate Vocal Parts in German only.

Orchestral Score. Orchestral Parts.

New-York G. SCHIRMER

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THE VOYAGE OF COLUMBUS.

Scene I. In the Chapel of St. George at Palos.

Evening. Aug. 2d, 1492.

"The squadron being ready to put to sees, Columbus, with his officers and crew, confessed themselves to the friar, Juan Pers. They entered upon table subtryrists full of away, committing themselves to the sepecial guidance and protection of Heaven."

I'r longs "Columbus", Br. Li. Chap, YIII.

The Pricet.

Ye men of Spain, the time is nigh!
A mighty undertaking stirs your souls.
Yet ere ye leave this secred house I fain would ask:
Do ye, both one and all, commit to Heaven the
guidance of your voyage —
And, beyond human skill, put ye your trust where
trust alone is due? So may the Church her blessing not withhold.

The Mariners.

To the guidance of Heaven commit we ourselves;
We bow the knee and adore.

In deep contrition
Seek we benediction,
Thy blessing we humbly implore.
In naught can we trust on our unknown way,
In dangers by night, in perils by day,
O Mater misericordize!
But in thee

But in thee, in thee On the treacherous sea Ora, ora pro nobis.

The Priest.

Should unknown lands be found, with races new, Where ye may plant the standard of Castile, Will ye the Cross upbear, teaching the Faith, Extending wide the rule of Holy Church. And thus commit to Heaven the first-fruit of your

The Mariners.

The Mariners.

To the guidance of Heaven commit we ourselves;
As we voyage o'er the unknown deep.
The Cross to upbear
Be our constant care,
This vow will we surely keep.
The light of the Cross shall illumine our way
In dangers by night, in perils by day,
O Mater misericordias!
For in thee, in thee
Shall our trust ever be,
Ora, ora pro pobis!

Ora, ora pro nobis!

The Priest.

Then go in peace, with courage high,
Faithful in service to your leader brave:
The benediction of the Church go with ye all.
Our prayers shall rise to Him who rules the ses,
That ye, who thus implore the grace of Heaven —
May pass in safety o'er the unknown deep,
And safe return to home and friends again.

The Mariners.

The blessing given — let us swift depart:
Farewell to our dear native shore!
No more delaying,
The call obeying,
Though we should return no more.
In the early gleam of the morning gray*
Must our ships set forth on their perilous way.

O Mater misericordias! But with thee, with thee Shall we sail o'er the sea, Ora, ora pro nobis!

On board, then, on board! raise the flag of Castile!
The mystical West shall its secret reveal.
On board, then, on board! up anchor! away!
For God and Castile! soon dawneth the day!

* "I sailed from Palos with three ships, well furnished, and the many seamen, on Friday, the 3* of Aug. 1492, half an hour before surface."

Scene II. On the deck of the "Santa Maria".

"Eighteen years clapsed after Columbus conceived his enterprise, before he was enabled to carry it into effect. The greater part of that time was passed in almost hopeless solicitation, poverty, and richemia." leving, Bk. H. Chap. VII.

Columbus. (Solus.)

Eighteen long years of labor, doubt, and scorn, Have I sustained with hopes how oft deferred! But now, at last, the venture's made! With favoring breezes onward speed, Long since the land hath vanished from our sight: O'er Ocean's dark abyes Night's dusky veil is spread, Yet myriad stars keep watch and ward with me.

Copyright 1885, G. Schirmer.

Triumph! the voyage is well begun! Triumph! we speed on our Western way!

Steadily West, from day to day,
Will we hold our course from sun to sun.
Ever on, ever on, though the billows roar,
Ever on, till we reach the wished-for shore
And the prize be won, or life be o'er;
For Europe is left behind!*

Blow, thou wind of the East, and prevail!
O favoring breeze be faithful and true!
As steadily West our course we pursue,
Fill, O fill each futtering sail!
True as the needle remains to the pole,
Though waves may dash, and waters roil—
Be now the faith of each wavering soul,
Who hath left his home behind.

Lord of all power and mightl with Thes Rests our success and future fame; All glory to Thy holy name, Who rulest over land and sea! Calm Thou the fears which may arise In many a seaman's troubled mind, Give courage, ill that land we find, The fabled land of smiling skies.

Triumph! the voyage is well begun! Triumph! we speed on our Western way! Steadily West, from day to day, Will we hold our course from sun to sun.

""As long as he remained within reach of Burops there was no security that, in a moment of repentance and alarm, his craws might not insist upon a return."

Irving. Bk. III Chap. I.

Scene III. The Vesper Hymn,

"In the evening, according to the invertable custom on board the admirat's ship, the mariners sang the Vesper-Hymn to the Vigin."

Inving. St. JIL Chap. IV.

"Ave Maris stella", Hail, thou Star of the Seal "Dei Mater alma", Sweet Mother, we trust in thee.

"Atque semper Virgo", Virgin for aye remaining, "Foelix coeli porta", Heaven's portal new maintaining.

"Sumens illud ave"
O Thou, by angel blest,
"Gabrielis ore".
Guard now our nightly rest.

"Funda nos in pace"
Grant unto us thy peace,
"Mutans Erac nomen"
When life's long toil shall cease.

Scene IV. Discontent and Mutiny.

*** In this way they fed each other's discontent, gathering into little knots, and fomenting a spirit of motiaces opposition, *** a finally breaking forth into torbulent clamor.

Irving. Bk. III. Chap. IV.

The Crew.

Come, comrades, come!
Shadows begin to darken
'Neath the huge foresail spreading wide o'erhead.
Come, comrades, come!
Now let us, whispering, hearken
To what each one may say of this our dread.

First Group of Sallors. Over this boundless waste Ever we swiftly haste: This sea is never ending!

Second Group.
Our ships are frail and weak;
No sign of that we seek;
We should be homeward wending!

Third Group.

A mad fantastic scheme
Doth this Columbus dream!
This land he ne'er will find!

Fourth Group.
For him shall we all perish!
We who so dearly cherish
The homes we've left behind!

All (with increasing excitement 'Tis tempting Fate! Let us rise in our might This very night, Ere it be too late!

Let us seize this man! His orders spurn! Let us homeward turn! Do it we can!

Let us rise in our might This very night! Down with Columbus! 'Tis now agreed! Then swift to the deed! Down with Columbus!

Columbus (with dignity).
What means this noise and turmoil wild,
Unseemly in a seaman brave?

The Crew. Enough of this mad voyage! it leads But to a watery grave!

Columbus.

Remember well the oaths which ye have sworn,
The duty owed to me and to Castile.

The Crew. Enough of this mad voyage! no more Seek we our purpose to conceal!

Columbus.

O men of Spain! is this your courage bold!
When favoring breezes waft us, day by day,
Nearer and nearer to that land of gold,
And all the splendors of far-famed Cathay.
O faint of heart! not far can be that shore;
My faith is firm! then cease ye to repine!
Within three days perchance our voyage is o'er,
To wealth and glory led by power divine.

The Crew.
"Within three days", said he? — it is not long!
Perchance 'twere better thus to wait.
If he is right, then we, forsooth, are wrong,
We fain would glory win and high estate.

Columbus

To duty then! Subdue each servile fear! Think of the prize! The time is nigh at hand.

The Crew

We will obey! Thy knowledge we revers. "Within three days" may we attain the land.

Columbus.

In token of obedience true, Yielding allegiance where 'tis due,* Raise, one and all, with nurpose high, Your ancient Spanish battle-cry, "God and Castile"!

The Crew.

God and Castile! we raise the cry, And swear allegiance anew, Trusting thy word, that land is nigh, With zeal will we our course pursue. God and Castile!

*There is no authority for the assection of various blatorians, that Columbra, day one before containing in sight of the New World columbratised with his mutinose every, promising, if he did not discover land within these days, to shandon the voyage. On the contrary he expressed a personpery determination to preserves.

Scene V. "In distant Andalusia".

(An Officer.)

The discontent of yesterday is quelled, And all obey the Admiral's command. Meantime the crew in silence nurse their fears, (And others share with them their doubt and dread) While sea and sky smile on with never varying

Alast it may be but the siren's smile, Luring us on with zephyre fair but false; The very moonlight, which illumes our path, Turns back my thoughts to one how far away!

Love Song.

In Andalusia the nightingale Sings, sings thro' the live-long night; Sings to its mate in pure delight: But ab me! ab, my love! Vanished and lost to my sight In distant Andalusia.

Here on the wavering deck I stand, Rocked, rocked by the billowy swell, Far from her whom I love so well. Ah mel ah, my love! To the winds my grief I tell Of distant Andalusia.

Softly the winds o'er this Ocean vast Sigh, sigh in the listening ear, A breath as of April in Andalusia, *** But ah met ah, my love! I pine that thou art not here, Or I in Andalusia.

"Columbus perpetually recurs (in his journal) to the bland serenity of the weather?"

*** "He compares the pure and balmy mornings to those of April in Andairala, and observes that they wanted but the soug of the nighting

Speed, good ship, 'neath the glittering stars!
Haste! haste! that this voyage he o'er;
Swiftly return to our native shore —
Ah me! ah, my love!
Then shall we part no more
In distact Andalusa.

Scene VI. Land and Thanksgiving.

"As the evening darkened, Columbes took his station on the top of the earlie or cable on the high peop of his vessel, renging his eye along the horison, and maintaining an intense and unramitting watch," Irving. Rt. III. Chap. IV.

Columbus.

The night is dark, but many a sign Seen thro' this day proclaims the goal at hand. Upraised upon my caravet's high stern, Here will I scan the dim horizon's line, And thro' the silent vigils of the night maintain Most unremitting watch.

But ha! — is that a light
Twinkling in distance far?
Do not mine eyes deceive?
It cannot be a star. —
Ho! captain of the watch!
Call here with speed
Two trusty officers.
Quick is my need!
Don Pedro with Rodrigo hither send!*

(to himself)
I must have counsel what this may portend.
(Short orchestral interlude.)

The Two Officers.

Herb at your bidding, Admiral, are we.

Columbus.

Quickly look forth, and tell me what ye see! In this direction turn your keenest sight!

Officers.

Senor! Senor! it is — it is a light! A flickering gleam in darksome night!

Celumbus.

Are ye quite sure? Do not your eyes deceive?

Officers.

It cannot be! - a light we both perceive!

Columbus.

The morn begins to dawn, Soon will arise the sun.

Officers.

Hark! o'er the water boomed The Pinta's signal-gun!

Voice of a Seaman.

Land-ho!

Others (taking up the cry). Land-ho! Land-ho

"Fearing his oager hopes might deceive him, he called to Pedro Gutterres, gentleman of the king's bed chamber, and to Rodrigo Sanchus of Segovis" — sto. Irving. Bk. III. Chap. IV.

Columbus.

A new world breaks upon our view! Upon your knees in reverence fall, And raise with me your voices all In prayer and grateful praise.

(The following lines are, for the most part, freely translated and versified from "a form of prayer said to have been much by Co-numbus at landing," "Descine Dues, extreme of consiplency more into evrice cashins, or terrams, of start created, etc. This prayer, by creter of the Castilian sovereigns, was arturearts used by Endows, Cortex, and Pinarre in their discoveries".] Br. IV. Chap. I.

Lord God Eternal and Omnipotent! Thou who the heavens, the earth, the sea

Created hast — all praise to Theef We glorify and bless Thy name, To all Eternity the same, Alleluia!

We thank Thee, Lord, that we, the chosen few, Were worthy found to cross the troubled main; To leare the Old World and to find the New, And add such jewel to the crown of Spain.

Fulfilled with zeal our vow shall be, To plant the Cross on virgin sod, That all the ends of the world may see The full salvation of our God. Alleluia! Amen!

Dudley Buck.



THE VOYAGE OF COLUMBUS.

(Reise des Columbus.)

SCENE I.

In the chapel of St. George at Palos. (Evening Aug. 22 1482.)
In der Capelle des Sanct Georg zu Palos. (Abents den 22 Aug. 1482.)



