EDEN: AN ORATORIO

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Eden: An Oratorio by Robert Bridges

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ROBERT BRIDGES

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EDEN

AN ORATORIO

BY

ROBERT BRIDGES

SET TO MUSIC BY

C. V. STANFORD

LONDON

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GEO BELL & SONS NOVELLO EWER AND CO LONDON AND NEW YORK

1891

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SINGERS.

ALL ANGELS. THE SERAPHS, CRERUBS, AND THRONES. THE VIRTURS. THE ANGELS. THE ANGEL OF THE EARTH. THE ANGEL OF THE SUN. THE ANGEL OF VISIBLE BEAUTY. THE ANGEL OF POETRY. THE ANGEL OF MUSIC. MICHAEL. SATAN. ALL DEVILS. ADAM. EVE.

VOICES OF THE MASK,

WAR, FURIES, VICTORS AND VANQUISHED, PLAGUE, FAMINE, DISRASES,

ALL SEERS, THE VOICE OF CHRIST.

(The Angels of Poetry and Music and the Angelic Chorus also sing in the Mask.)

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ACT I

10

HEAVEN

I

THE ANGEL OF THE EARTH HAS MEARD FROM THE EARTH THE SINGING OF THE ANGELS IN HEAVEN, AND COMES TO JOIN.

Angel of the Barth :

14

HARE1 What solemn joy On the wonder-shaken ways Of the airy firmament, Spreading down to the earth, Hath drawn me hither intent!

'Tis angel voices, that frame In the all-delighting Creator's praise The hymn of man's birth.

Hark! It is come. Ah, near It cometh: O hark! I hear The eternal name.

EDEN

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HYMN OF THE ANGELS.

All Angels :

GOD of might! God of love! God of light 1

I. Seraphs : We, Thy love-kindling fire,

Cherubs : We, Thy all-wise desire,

Abrones : We, Thine enduring might,

All: Adore Thee only, that art as Thou art, God of might, God of love, God of light.

II. Firtues : We, of Thy beauty bright,

III. Angels: We, warriors for Thy right, Who shield from heaven's heart Evil o'erwhelmed in fiery night,

All: Adore Thee only, that art as Thou art, God of light, God of love, God of might.

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DIALOGUE OF THE ANGELS.

Angel of the Earth: WHAT new delight, ye angels, hath woven your voices, That, as they cease, The floating music rejoices Heaven's perpetual peace?

<u>.</u>--

ACT I

Angel of the Sun :

To me hath He given the charge of the sun To fill man's life with desire, And flood his days as they run With the gay breath of his fire.

Angel of the Earth ;

Lovely flowers at thy smile Spring from the dusky sod, Whose wonder awaited awhile The purpose of God. But what is man?

Angels of the Planets :

40

We on the orbits of the wandering spheres Our secrets bright Tune to thine cars, And glorify man's night With far-removed light.

Angel of the Earth :

I watch your courses from my throne, and see Your eyes are bent on me. But what is man?

Angel of Visible Beauty :

14

A voice spake also to me From the highest, Behold! My Virtue go forth, inhabit the land and sea; Thy vesture of broken light shall be, And thy crown of gold.

30

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EDEN

177

Angel of the Earth :

Gloriously art thou clad, as thou art fair: Thy beauty is everywhere. But what is man?

Angel of Poetry :

Me also He callèd, and said O Muse of my spirit descend, And dream in the heart of the man I have made My thoughts without end.

Angel of Music : .

52

And unto me He spake, Go wave thy rod in the azurous air; The breath of his life into music shake, That his love and joy find speech, and his prayer A pathway to take.

IV

45

MADRIGAL.

All Angels :

FLAMRS of pure love are we, Echoes of God's decree,

Lovers of what He maketh: O sing His praise. But man, while so he willeth to be,

A God is he,

Maker of what he loveth,-O sing his praise-In His image array'd,

Who in a creature hath a creator made.