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The Harrowing of Hell, a Paschal Oratorio

Patrick Connor Benedict Dittamo
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The Harrowing of Hell,
a Paschal Oratorio

A Thesis Submitted in Partial Fulfillment of the Requirement
for the Degree of Bachelor of Arts in Music from
The College of William and Mary

by

Patrick Connor Benedict Dittamo

Accepted for HIGH HONORS
(Honors, High Honors, Highest Honors)

Brian Hulse, Director

Thomas Payne

Monica Brzezinski Potkay

Williamsburg, Virginia
May 2, 2013

Abstract

The Harrowing of Hell is an event defined in early Christian doctrine, which states that between his death on Good Friday and his triumphant resurrection at Easter, Christ descended to Hell to claim the souls languishing in Satan's thralldom by dint of Original Sin, having ransomed them by his passion and death. This oratorio is a treatment of that ancient story using the vibrant colors of early instrumental sound and drawing on a variety of forms and archetypes, most importantly those of the extant operas of Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643) and the Easter Vigil of the Roman Catholic Church.

The Harrowing of Hell,

a Paschal oratorio

Dramatis Personae

Nome	Voce
Chronista, *the Voice of the Evangelist*	Tenor
The Powers of Hell	
Lucifer, *the Fallen Morning Star*	Alto
Hades, *the Personified Embodiment of the Abyss*	Bass
Death, *the Fear of Man*	Bass (*in falsetto*)
Demons, *a Chorus of Fallen Angels*	Chorus
Captives in Bondage	
Adam, *the Father of Man*	Baritone
Eve, *the Mother of Man*	Soprano
David, *King of Israel & Psalmist*	Countertenor
Isaiah, *Prophet of the Old Covenant*	Countertenor
John the Baptist, *Prophet of the New Covenant*	Countertenor
Dismas, *the Penitent Thief*	Baritone
Patriarch, Prophets, Faithful Souls, and the Ancient Just	Chorus
The Powers of Heaven	
Jesus Christ, *Messiah and Only Begotten Son of God Most High*	Tenor
The Heavenly Host of Angels	Chorus

Orchestra & Instrumentarium

Woodwind Consort:	Recorders	Crumhorns	Gemshorns
Brass Consort:	Cornetto & Sackbuts		
String Consort:	Viols & Violins		
Organ			
Harpsichord			
Bell			

The Harrowing of Hell,

a Paschal oratorio

Libretto

The oratorio is to be performed in as dark a space as is practical for performance, until the manifestation of Christ in Hell. This parallels the usage of light in the Great Vigil Mass of Easter.
While the oratorio is not staged, elements of drama should be considered in the placement of singers and lighting, as well as in the interpretation of the music.

I. Prologo:
Praeconium Maior

In which the Lord God's most excellent Plan of Salvation is presented in whole, and the hearer is prepared for the events that are to transpire.

Scampanellìo Tripartito *Bell sounds three times*.

Lectio I: *Of the Beginning*
Chronista:
In the beginning was the Word; and the Word was with God; and the Word was God.
All things were made through Him; and without Him nothing came to be made.
In Him was life; and the life was the light of Man.
And that light shone into the darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

Ritornello I: *La Luce Eterna*

Lectio II: *Of Man*
God created Man in His own image; in the divine image He created him,
male and female He created them of one flesh;
and the Lord God greatly blessed His children,
and planted for them a garden in the Land of Eden.

Ritornello II: *Lucifero, Il Serpente Sleale*

Lectio III: *Of the Fall*
But it came to pass in the dawning days of the world,
God's creation as yet unstained, Man forsook the grace of God,
and heeding the counsel of the Deceiver partook of the fruit of the Tree of Knowledge,
and so lost the earthly paradise prepared for them.

Ritornello I: *Il Dolore Divino*

Lectio IV: *Of the Need for a Redeemer*
For since by Man came Death, by Man came also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

So desperate, so desirous were the Children of Eve for a Redeemer, and so piteous was Man's estate,
that the Father sent His Only Begotten Son into the world that all might be saved through Him.

Ritornello II: *La Divinità Mortale*

Lectio V: *Of the Incarnation*
And, lo! the Word became Flesh,
and took on Him our nature and dwelt amongst us that we might see His glory.
His raiment, poor as ours; His frame, weak like ours; and his vesture: mortal.
Full of grace and truth He walked amongst us, and was tested in the wilderness by the Enemy.

Ritornello I: *Le Tentazioni di Gesù*

Lectio VI: *Of the Passion*
And in the thirty-third year of the Incarnation: mocked, scorned, despised, and rejected by His people,
He gave up his spirit that the sins of the Father of All Mankind might be forgiven,
that the Apple of Eve might be redeemed, and breathed His last.

Sinfonia Dolorosa (Part A): *La Passione*

Scampanellìo Tripartito *Bell sounds three times.*

INTERMEDIUM, Lectio VII: *Of the Tumult*
Behold: darkness cover'd the earth, a great tempest raged in the heavens,
and a vast cataclysm was heard in the bowels of the earth,
beneath the foundations of the world which the Father had fashioned before He kindled the lights of the firmament.

Sinfonia Turbolenta (Part B): *La Tempesta*

Praeconium Minor:
The Harrowing of the depths of Hell by our most glorious Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, as foretold by the prophets.

II. Scena:
Il Trionfo di Lucifero
The Triump of Lucifer

In which the fallen Morning Star exults in his false triumph, blind to his folly, and is cautioned by the anthropomorphized embodiment of the abyssal expanse of Hell, Hades.

Danza Macabra: *Descensus Christi ad Inferos*

Ritornello Infernale: *L'entrata di Lucifero*

Lucifer:
Prepare thyself, O Deeps of Hell!
Make ready your chains, O sovereign Hades!
Forge bars of cruelest iron, O fallen angels!
Keep watch upon my gates, O legions of demons!

Ritornello Infernale

For, the vaunted Christ, who calls himself the Son of God,
is even now being brought unto my dominion,
laid low by my emissary, which is Death!

Ritornello Infernale

Prepare thyself, O Deeps of Hell!
etc.

Ritornello Infernale

Make ready, O Hades! Prepare ye a way for the bloodied Lord!
For the God who cast me from the heavens
succumbs now to my power in weak mortal flesh,
his soul sorrowful even to death.

Ritornello Dialogo: *Il Discorso di Lucifero ed Ade*

So enamored of his imperfect creations,
whom I turned from his grace,
he made himself *weak* like them, *frail* like them,
mortal like them, ***human*** like them, and walked amongst them, my enemy upon Earth:

> Unstopping the ears I deafen'd,
> opening the eyes I blinded,
> giving speech to the lips I sealed,

bringing song to the tongues I silenced,
purifying the flesh I palsied,
expelling the demons I dispatched,
E'en claiming the dead I gave unto thee!

But I have aveng'd my exile from the heights,
my rebellious war, so vainly fought in the firmament,
and by my power I have vanquished him!

Ritornello Dialogo

Hades:
Who, who is he that is so mighty, and yet is subject to Death?
All the lords of the Earth lie under my power,
the mighty are bent in subjugation at my feet,
yet this Christ would resist you?

Ritornello Dialogo

What manner of man is this Jesus?
Methinks he would ensnare thee.

Ritornello Dialogo

Lucifer:
How now, Hades? Have you lost your power?
Have you forgotten the dominion that I gave you over the race of Adam?
I tell you: from the sin of Eve, her children became my subjects!
Thus is this Jesus, the Son of **Man**, deliver'd unto my bondage!

Why do you doubt and fear to take this Christ your captive?
Why do you tremble here, to join my victory?
Hark! Hear his anguish'd call, and open dungeons massive,
I bring him in my thrall, subject to thou and me!
Why do you doubt and fear to take this Christ your captive?
Why do you tremble here, to join my victory?
For, in the desert, I tempted him,
in ev'ry plan preempted him;
his people, I turned 'gainst him,
their wrath I made to burn 'gainst him,
a cross I have prepared for him,
and 'pon it there I nailéd him!
Why do you doubt and fear to take this Christ your captive?
etc.
Why do you doubt? Why do you fear?
I tell you, my vict'ry is near!

Hades:
So you say, but tell me; O Prince of Death, O Lord of Hell:
You have said that this Jesus has taken the dead from my dominion,
Who is he that by his own word may take from me my right?
Perchance it was he who did wrest from me the man called Lazarus,
Who had been dead four days; his body, rotted and corrupt;
his soul, held here in thralldom?

Lucifer:
It was he.

Hades:
Back, get back! Back Satan, I adjure thee, bring not this Christ to me!
I cannot, I assure thee, hold one here such as he!

III. Scena:

a). *Il Sonno Inquieto dei Dannati*

The Uneasy Sleep of the Damned

In which the Progenitors of the Race of Man and their children bemoan their damnation in sin, and are witness to signs of the coming Harrowing by the Son of Man, in the form of a distant light and the ministrations of the prophet, John the Baptist.
In which, also, Death is put to flight, and cowers before its master, the Prince of Sin.

Ritornello Assonnato: *La Disposizione delle Anime*

Souls:
Woe, woe, woe unto the Sons of Adam!
Woe, woe, woe unto the Daughters of Eve!
Woe, sorrow, despair and misery,
to those accurséd by the tree.

Ritornello Assonnato

Adam & Eve:
Mine the sin, yea, mine the fault,
mine the blame for Man's sad fate.
Walked we at the side of God,
but our sin repented too late.
Curséd be the wretched tree,
also curs'd that serpent be.

Chorus:
Curséd be the wretched tree,
etc.

Ritornello Assonnato

Woe, woe, woe unto the Sons of Adam!
etc.

Ritornello Assonnato

Eve:
We who dwell in hell's deep chasms,
we who languish in the dark,
we who vainly hope for glory,
whilst our sin we sadly mark.
We wait and yearn for our God's call,
for redemption from Man's Fall.

Chorus:
We wait and yearn for our God's call,
and long for redemption from the Fall.

Ritornello Assonnato

Woe, woe, woe unto the Sons of Adam!
etc.

A golden light shines in the distance. This sudden change in the featureless landscape rouses all souls, and the drowsy ritornello disappears, never to return. Hopefully, a small, suitably placed light could be lit at this point in performance, perhaps merely a prominent candle.

b). *Il Cambiamento*

Sinfonia Illuminante

Adam:
Hark! What light is this, that shines where naught e'er shone before?
Lo! Like Eden's light, the light of Him with whom we trod.
Pray, O what can pierce through Hell's darkest shade?
What can this strangest sign portend?

Isaiah:
I tell you; this is the light of the Son of Man!
Yea, Son of Man, and Son of God, which I, Isaiah, did foresee;
For:

Souls: The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light,
and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them did the light shine.

Isaiah:
And now has it come at last, and shone on us that sit in death.

Souls: So may it be, so be it, amen.

John: Yea, rightly do you speak.

Souls: Who art thou?

John: Who am I? I am John, the prophet of the Most High!
come to declare that His coming is at hand.

Lo, the Day-spring comes from on High to us who sit in darkness.
Hear, O Captive Dead, the voice of him that crieth in the wilderness of Hell!
Take heed! Prepare the way of the Lord!
Lo, the Day-spring comes from on High to us who sit in darkness.

For our God made Flesh has died in the Flesh,
and even now He turns His face t'wards Hell.

Souls: So may it be, so be it, amen.

c). *L'impotenza di Morte*

Sinfonia: *Morte Sconfitto*

Death has been put to flight, his is maw toothless, his sting, lost.

Souls:
How now, Death? Where is thy sting?
Say now, Death: Where is thy victory? Where is thy prize?

Lucifer:
Death! Where is the man, for I did break him?

Death:
Alas, my Lord, I could not take him.

IV. Scena

Il Trionfo di Cristo
The Triumph of Christ

In which the Son of God challenges the warders of Hell from without,
whose master vainly protests against the doom laid on him,
as the prophets in bondage foretold in life and further in their death.
In which, also, the gates of Hell are shattered, the legions of sin defeated by the vanguard of heaven, and Lucifer is bound unto the end of the age.

Scampanellìo Tripartito *Bell sounds three times.*

Sinfonia di Corni: *L'Armata di Cielo*

Christ (*from afar*):
Remove, O Princes, your gates,
and be lifted up, ye everlasting doors,
and the King of Glory shall come in!

Hades:
Lord Satan, if thou be a mighty man of war,
fight thou against this King of Glory!

Lucifer:
Bah! Bah and fie!
No pow'r of man, nor might of angels can reach us here!
There are none that durst defy me to arms!
Pay no heed to nameless voices on the wind!
None could feign oppose me! None…

Christ (*overlapping*):
Remove, O Princes, your gates,
and be lifted up, ye everlasting doors,
(+**Souls**) and the King of Glory shall come in.

Lucifer & Demons:
Ritornello Vocale
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass!
Silence, thralls, and quiet be!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron!
None shall rule as king but me/thee!

Souls: Open thy gates, that the King of Glory may come in!

David: Did I, the Psalmist, not foretell?:

Let them give thanks unto the Lord,
who hath shatter'd the gates of brass
and broken the bars of iron asunder!,
for He hath taken them out of their iniquity!

Ritornello Vocale

Isaiah: Did not I, who saw the six-winged seraphs, prophesy?:
The dead shall arise, and those pent under the earth shall be freed.
Awake and sing, all ye who languish in the dust!: For Death will yield the captive dead!

Ritornello Vocale

Souls: Open thy gates, that the King of Glory may come in!

Ritornello Vocale

Christ & Angels:
Remove, O Princes, your gates,
and be lifted up, ye doors of Hell,
and the King of Glory shall come in!

Hades & Demons:
Who is the King of Glory?

David & Souls:
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord valiant in battle:
The Lord of Hosts! He is the King of Glory!
O thou most foul and stinking Hell, open thy gates!
Open thy gates, that the King of Glory may come in!

Christ appears manifest in triumph in Hell, the performance space is illuminated.

Scampanellìo Tripartito *Bell sounds three times.*

Sinfonia Illuminante

Demons:
Beset, besieged, and overwhelmed!
Now sundered are our gates!

Hades:
Out, harrow, out!

Demons:

Get ye out!

Hades:
Who art thou to do this: to make creation quake, to cause the stars to tremble,
To free the captive dead, and rout our legions?

Demons:
Get thee out!

Christ:
I AM.

Souls:
You have come, O Most Desired,
For whom we waited in the dark,
For whom we longed, for whom we cried:
Free us from our bonds and chains.

Ritornello Liberante

Hades, Death & Demons (*rounding on Satan*):
O prince Satan, all is lost,
lost by the tree of the cross,
and all thy glee has perished.
When you did crucify the King
you knew not then the doom you'd bring;
for by his death
this God-Made-Flesh
has gained dominion over all.

Ritornello Liberante

Lucifer:
Out, harrow, out, begone from my domain!
Do you come like a thief in the night,
like a robber, a usurper…

Christ:
Be silent! Wag no more thy forked tongue!
I saw you fall from the firmament like lightning,
I cast you down from the heavens by mine own hand,
Fall once more before me: I bind you, now, unto all ages!

V. Scena

L'ascesa dal Inferno

Ascent from the Pit

In which the Redeemer draws the Children of Eve unto his breast, and raises them up from the pit.

Ritornello Trionfante

Christ (*to souls*):
Come forth, those in darkness: have light, those who sleep: rise.
Awake sleepers, I have not made you to be prisoners in the underworld.

Ritornello Trionfante

(*to Adam & Eve*) Arise, O man, work of my hands,
arise, you who were fashioned in my image.
Awake, O mother, shaped from the same flesh,
raised up from the dust of the earth, come unto me.
You that by the tree were condemned,
by the tree are now redeemed.

Ritornello Trionfante

Dismas:
Lo! Can it be? I know that face, and better still the wounds you bear,
The same as mine; you are the Christ! You need not tell me, I was there!

Christ (*to Dismas*):
O penitent Dismas, incline your doleful face,
This day you will be with me in Paradise.

Ritornello Trionfante

Come forth, those in darkness: have light, those who sleep: rise.
Awake sleepers, I have not made you to be held prisoners in the underworld.
Stand up and walk!
Children of Eve, arise!

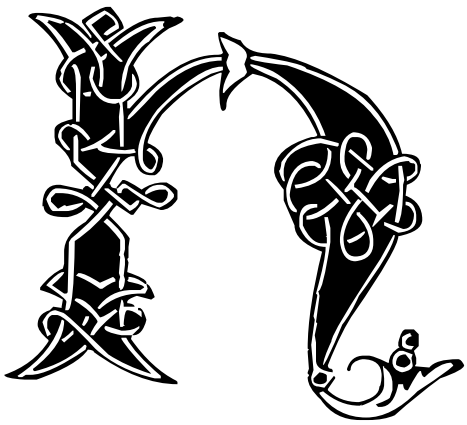
Souls, Angels, **etc**:
Our God has slept in the flesh
and has raised up those who were asleep.
Our God has died in the flesh,
And the underworld has trembled!
Christ, who was taken by Death, has annihilated it!
Death is embittered before our Lord.

Coro I	**Coro II**
It is embittered,	for it is abolished!
It is embittered,	for it is mocked!
It is embittered,	for it is purged!
It is embittered,	for it is despoiled!
It is embittered,	for it is bound in its own bonds!

O Death, where is thy sting?
O Grave, where is thy victory?
For Christ has harrowed the depths of Hell, and life reigns forever!
Thanks be to God! Alleluia! Amen.

Sinfonia Illuminante

P.C.B. DITTAMO
(b. 1990)



The Harrowing of Hell

a Paschal Oratorio

The Harrowing of Hell,

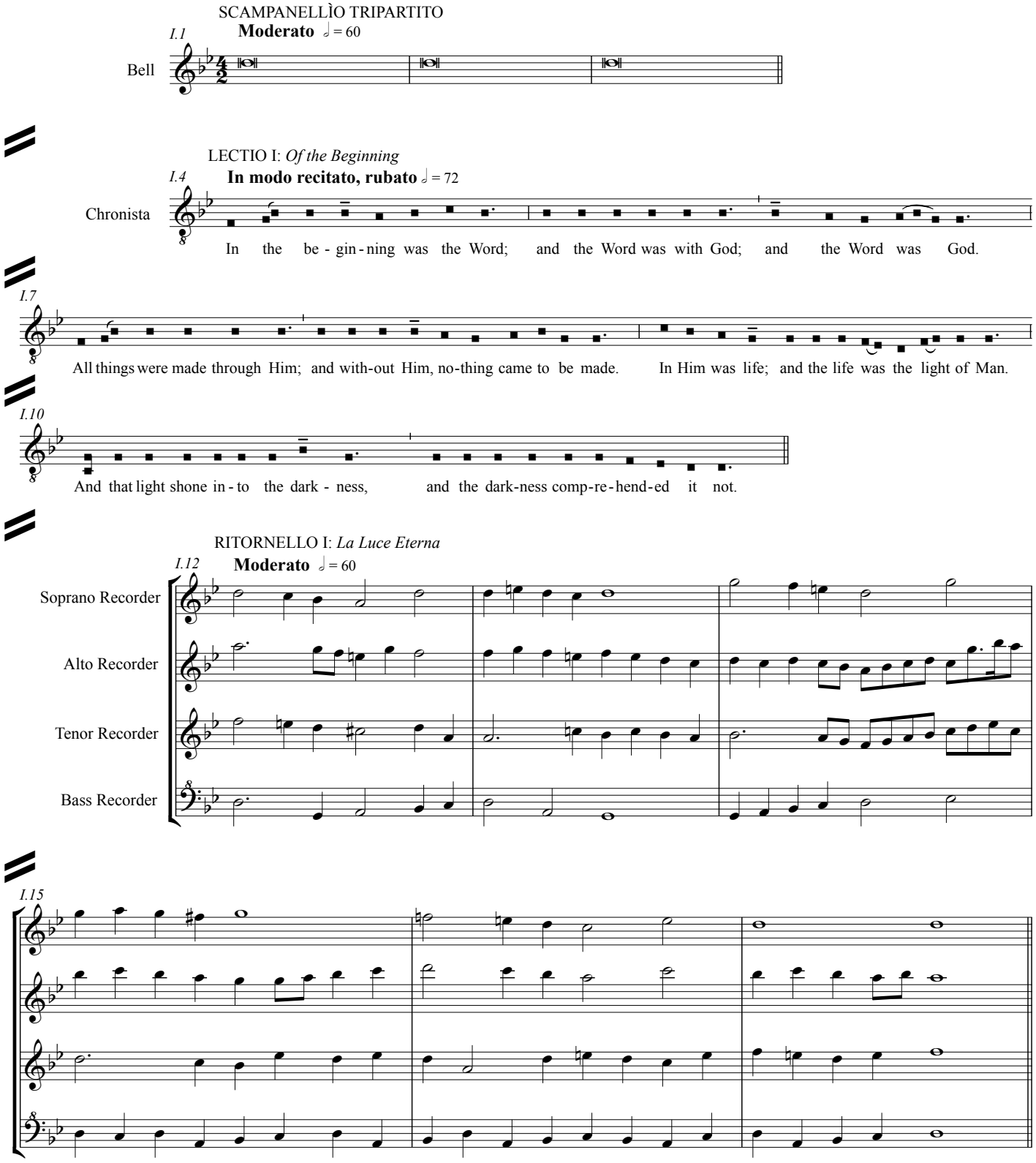
a Paschal Oratorio

P.C.B.D.

P.C.B. DITTAMO
(b. 1990)

I. PROLOGO

Praeconium Maior



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LECTIO II: *Of Man*

I.18 **In modo recitato, rubato** ♩ = 72

Chronista

God cre - a - ted Man in His own i - mage; in the di - vine i - mage He cre - a - ted him,

Organ

colla voce

Pedals

3

I.20

male and fe - male He cre - a - ted them of one flesh, and the Lord God great - ly bless'd his chil - dren,

♮5

I.22

and plant - ed for them a gar - den in the Land of E - den.

RITORNELLO II: *Lucifero, Il Serpente Sleale*

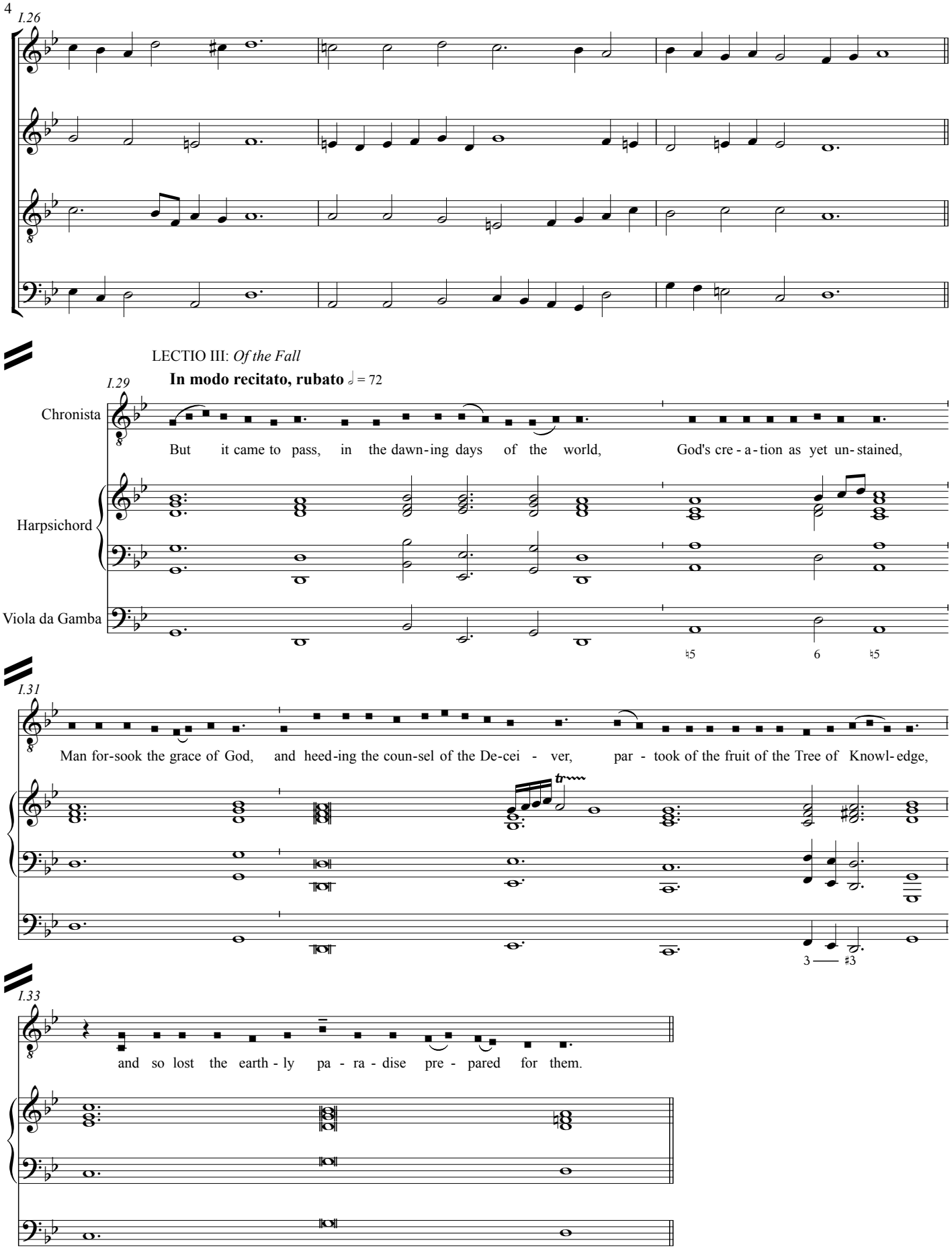
I.23 **Moderato** ♩ = 60

Soprano Crumhorn

Alto Crumhorn

Tenor Crumhorn

Bass Crumhorn


1.26
LECTIO III: Of the Fall
In modo recitato, rubato ♩ = 72
1.29
Chronista
But it came to pass, in the dawn-ing days of the world, God's cre-a-tion as yet un-stained,
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba
♮5 6 ♮5
1.31
Man for-sook the grace of God, and heed-ing the coun-sel of the De-cei - ver, par - took of the fruit of the Tree of Knowl-edge,
tr
3 ♯3
1.33
and so lost the earth-ly pa - ra - dise pre - pared for them.

RITORNELLO I: *Il Dolore Divino*

I.34 **Moderato** ♩ = 60

Violin I

Violin II

Tenor Viola da Gamba

Bass Viola da Gamba

I.37

LECTIO IV: *Of the Need for a Redeemer*

I.40 **In modo recitato, rubato** ♩ = 72

Chronista

For since by Man came Death, by Man came al - so the re - sur - rec - tion of the dead.

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

I.42

For as in A - dam all die, e - ven so in Christ shall all be made a - live.

1.44

So des- p'rate, so de- sir-ous were the Child-ren of Eve for a Re-deem- er, and so pit-eous was Man's e- state,

To Organ

1.46

Chronista

that the Fa-ther sent His On- ly Be-got-ten Son in - to the world that all might be saved through Him.

Organ

Pedals

RITORNELLO II: *La Divinità Mortale*

1.48

Moderato ♩ = 60

Soprano Gemshorn

Alto Gemshorn

Tenor Gemshorn

Bass Gemshorn

1.51

1.54

In modo recitato, rubato ♩ = 72

Chronista

And, lo! the Word be - came Flesh! and took on Him our na - ture

Organ

Pedals

1.56

and dwelt a - mongst us that we might see His glo - ry.

To Harpsichord

1.58

Chronista

His rai - ment, poor as ours; His frame, weak like ours;

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

1.60

Meno mosso

A tempo

and His ves - ture: mor - - - - tal. Full of grace and truth He walked a-mongst us,

I.62

and was test - ed in the wild-er-ness by the E - ne-my.

RITORNELLO I: *Le Tentazioni di Gesù*

I.63

Moderato ♩ = 60

Soprano Recorder

Alto Recorder

Tenor Recorder

Bass Recorder

I.66

LECTIO VI: *Of the Passion*

I.69

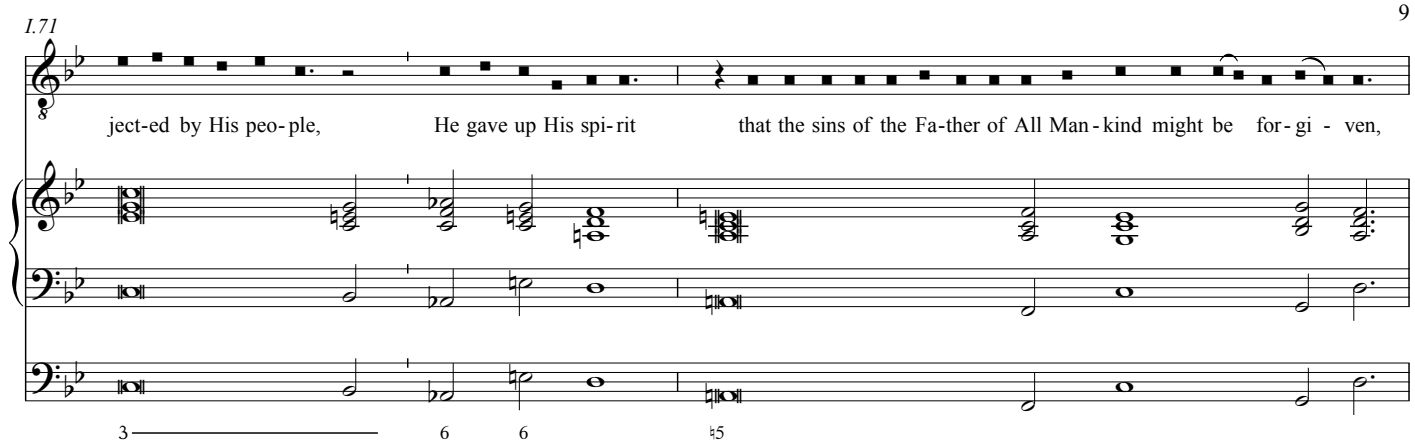
In modo recitato, rubato ♩ = 72

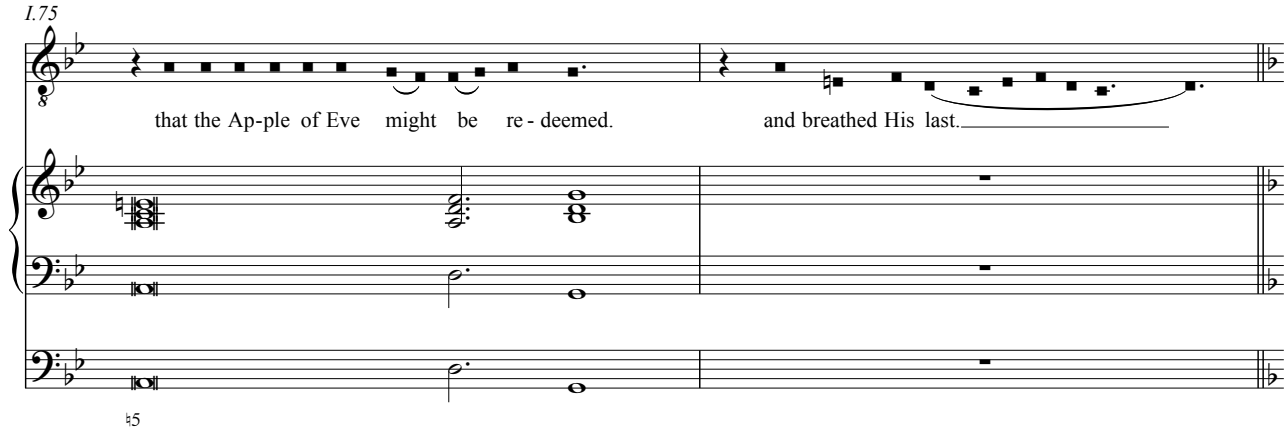
Chronista

And in the thir - ty - third year of the In - car - na - tion: mocked, scorned, des - pi - sed, and re -

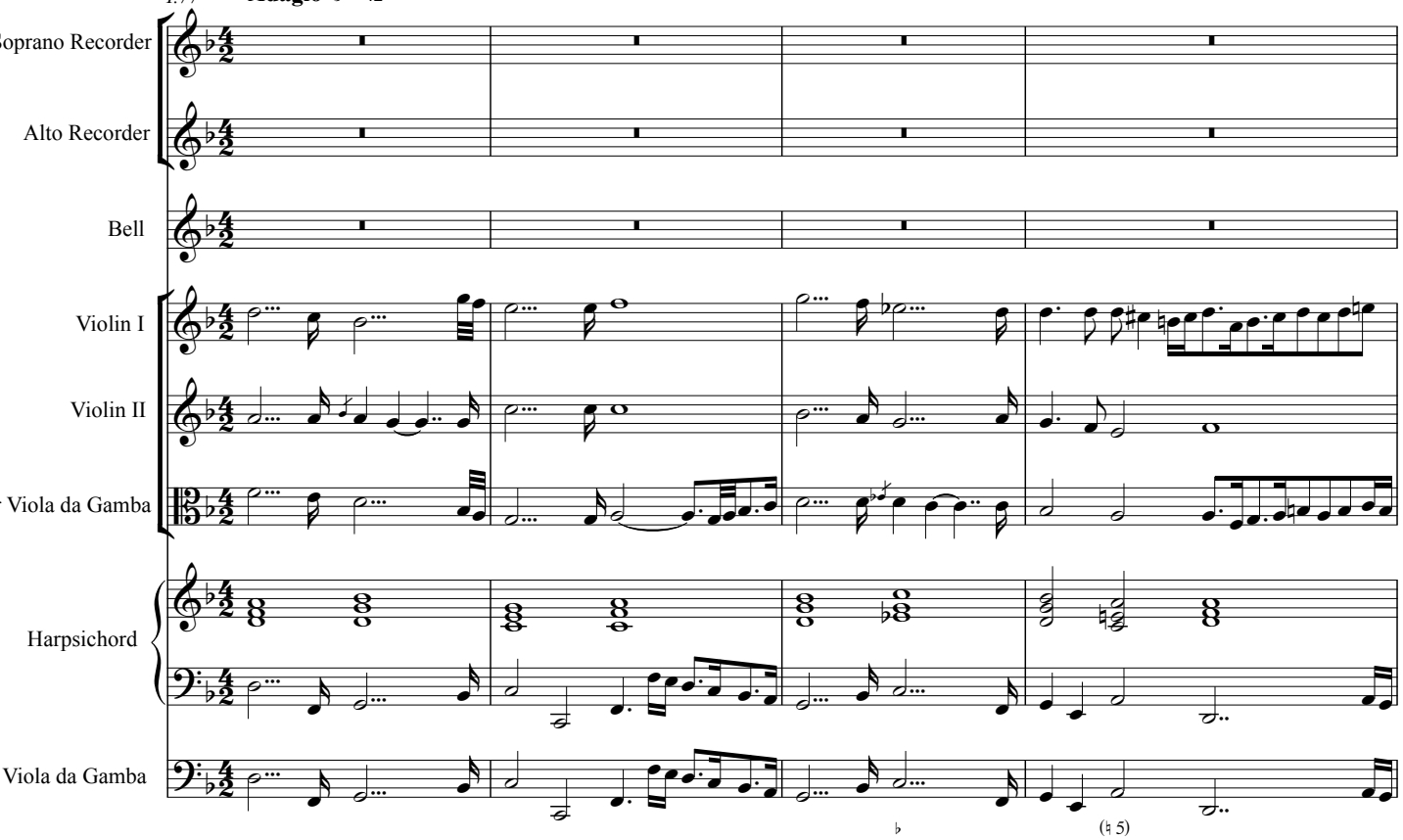
Harpsichord

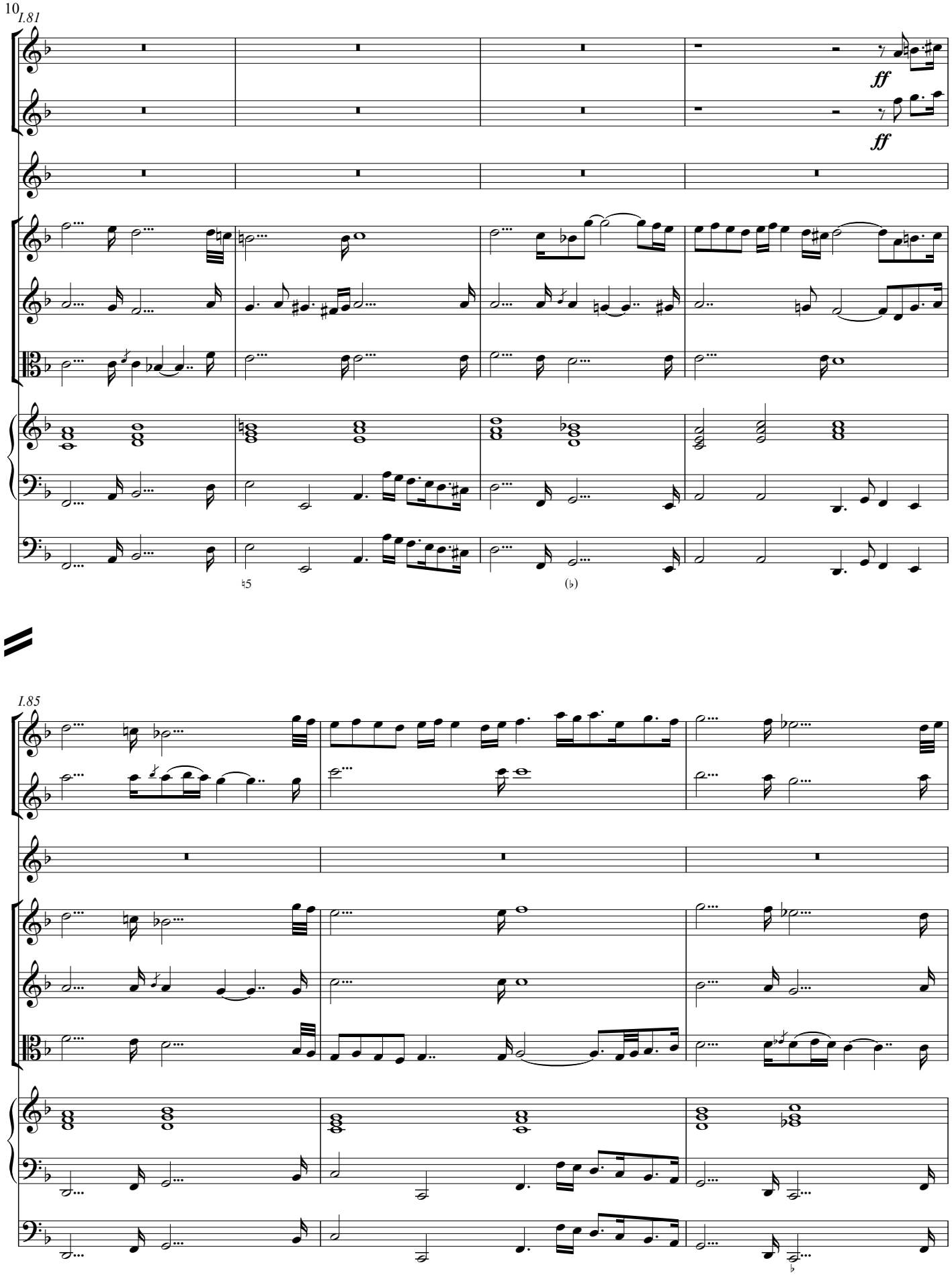
Bass Viola da Gamba

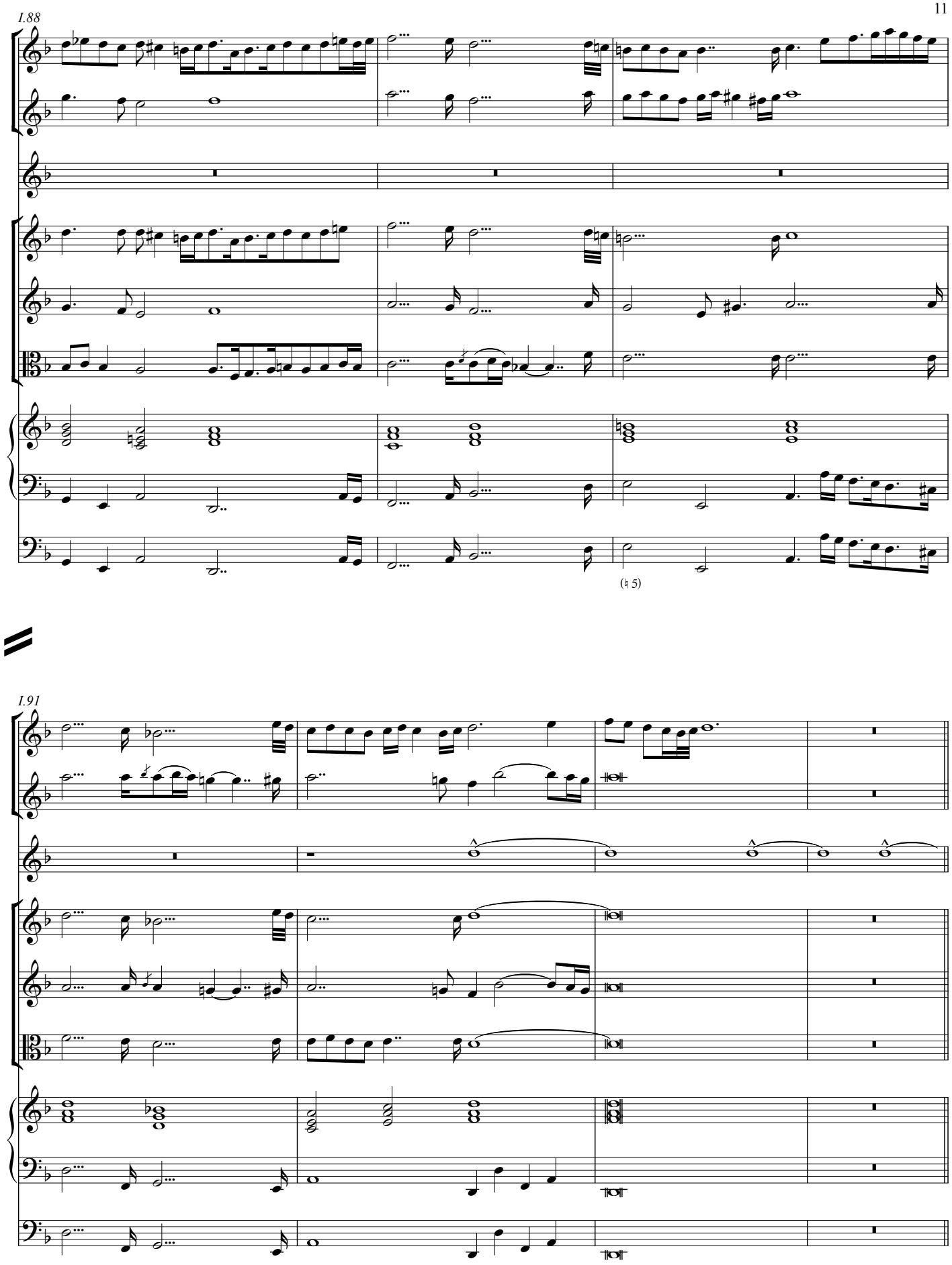




SINFONIA DOLOROSA (Part A)*: La Passione*




I.81
ff
ff
I.85


I.88
(♮ 5)
I.91

INTERMEDIUM
LECTIO VII: *Of the Tumult*

1.95

In modo recitato, agitato ♩ = 90

Soprano Crumhorn

colla voce

Alto Crumhorn

colla voce

Tenor Crumhorn

colla voce

Bass Crumhorn

colla voce

Bell

Chronista

Be - hold: dark-ness co-ver'd the earth, a great tem-pest raged in the hea-vens,

Harpsichord

colla voce

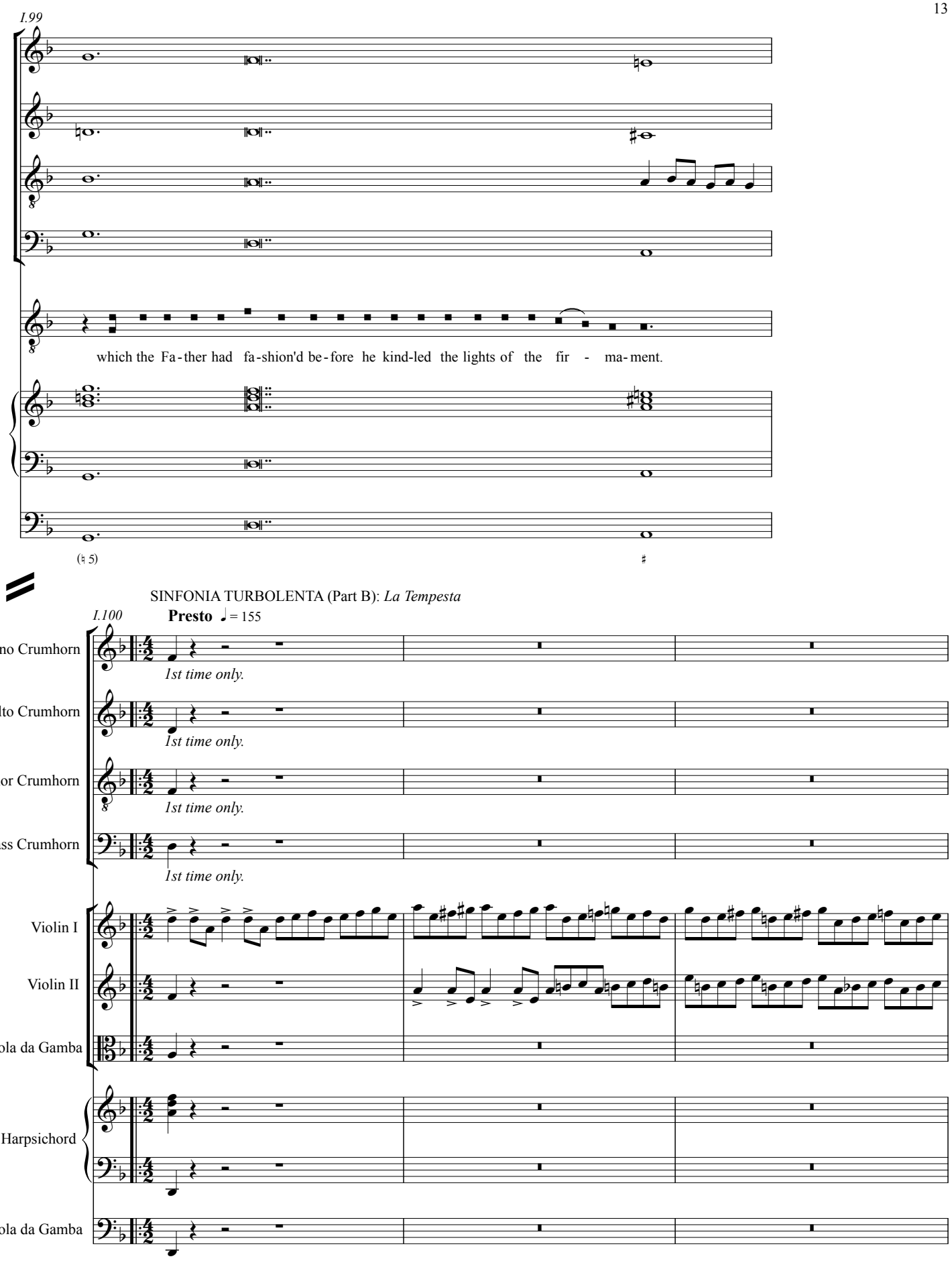
Bass Viola da Gamba

6

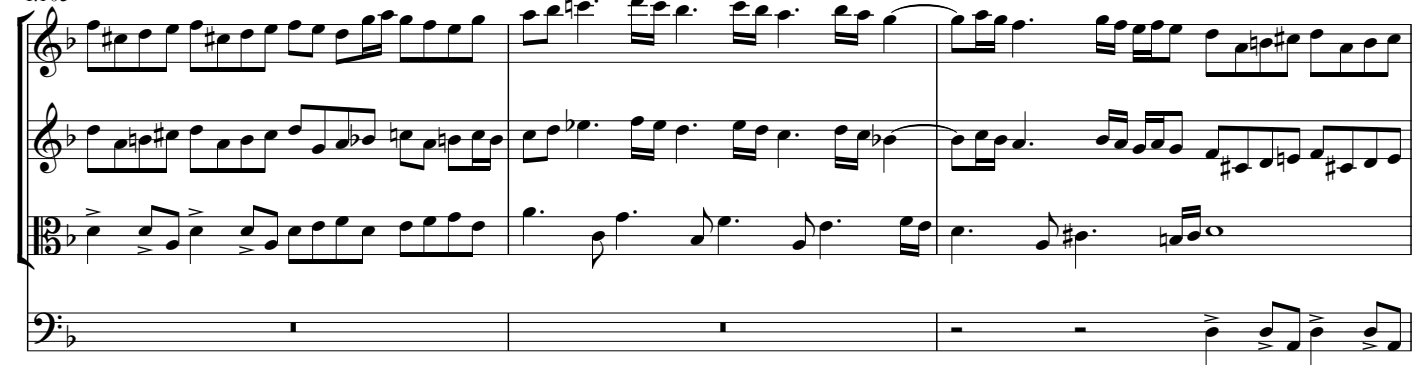
1.97

and a vast ca-ta-cly-sm was heard in the bowels of the earth, be-neath the foun-da-tions of the world

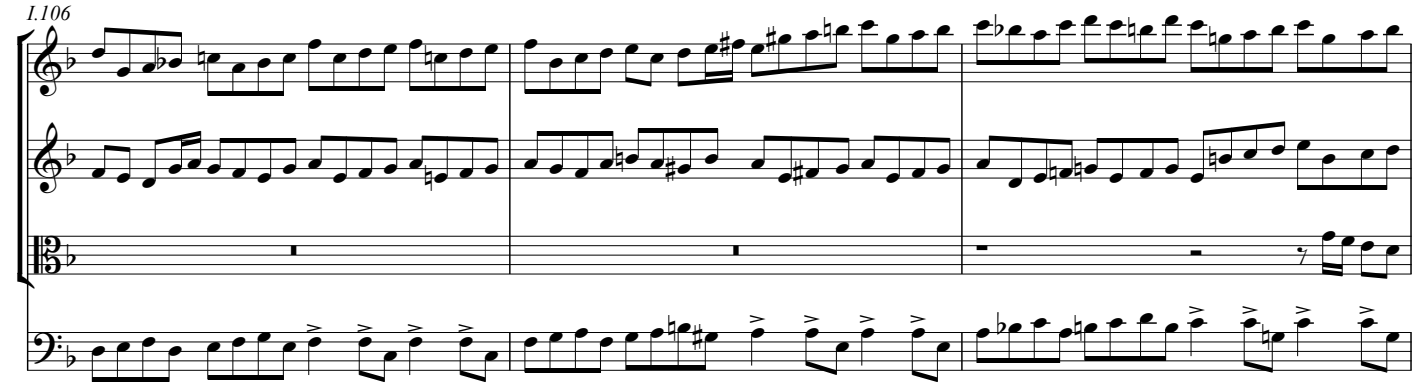
(♮5) ♮5 ♭ ♭ ♭


1.99
which the Fa-ther had fa-shion'd be-fore he kind-led the lights of the fir - ma-ment.
(♮ 5)
♯
SINFONIA TURBOLENTA (Part B): La Tempesta
1.100
Presto ♩= 155
Soprano Crumhorn
1st time only.
Alto Crumhorn
1st time only.
Tenor Crumhorn
1st time only.
Bass Crumhorn
1st time only.
Violin I
Violin II
Tenor Viola da Gamba
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba

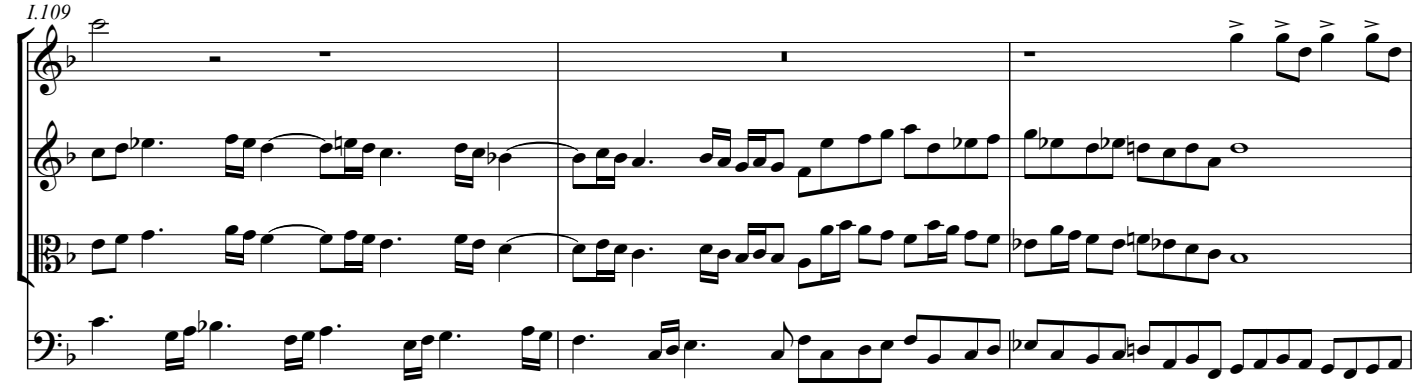
I.103



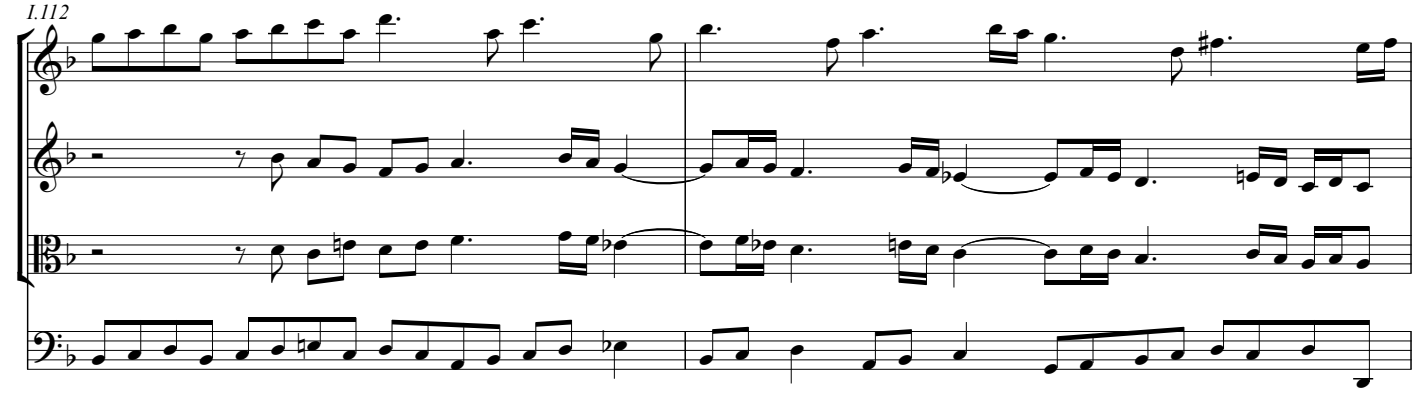
I.106

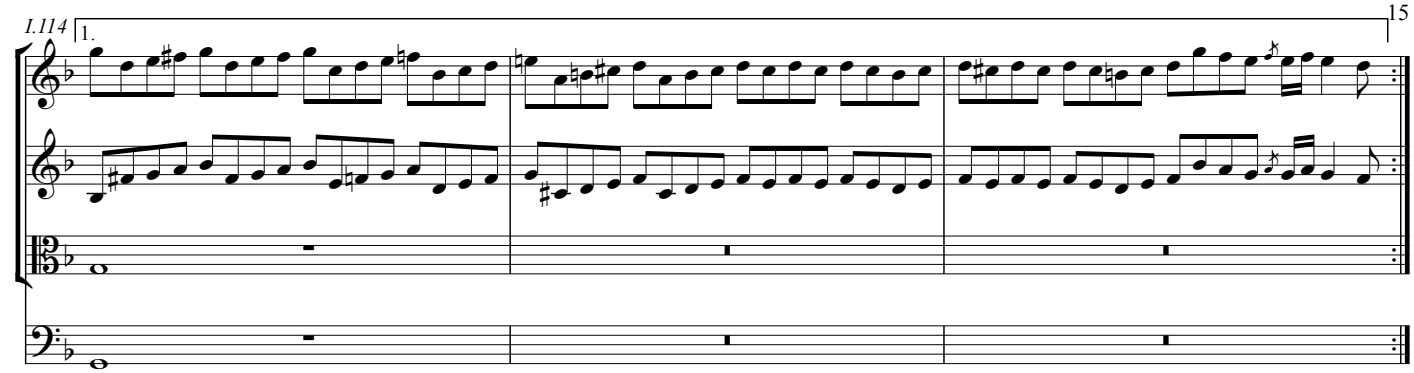


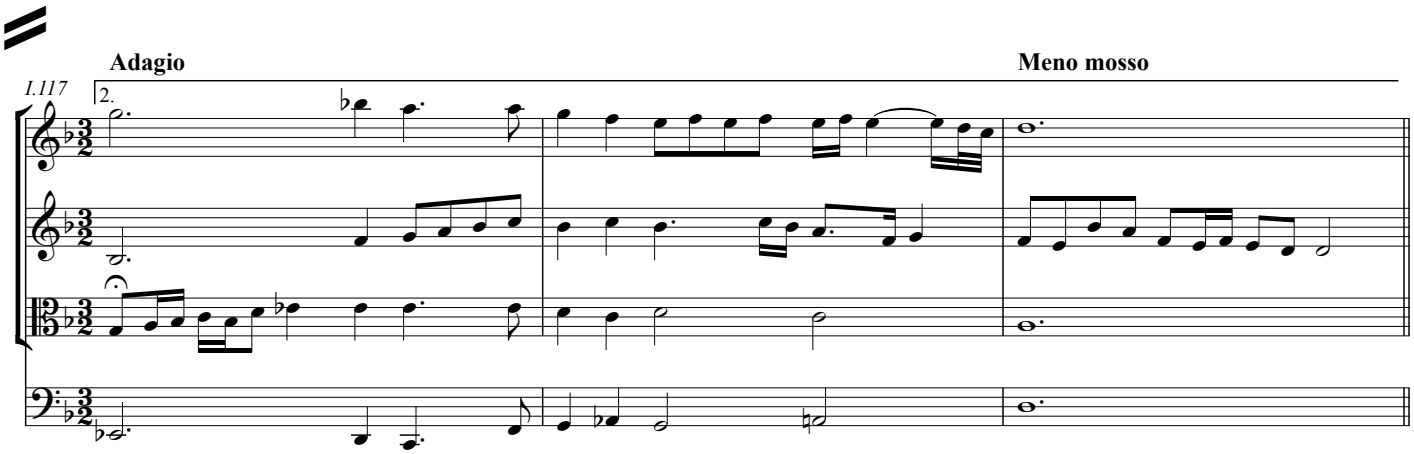
I.109



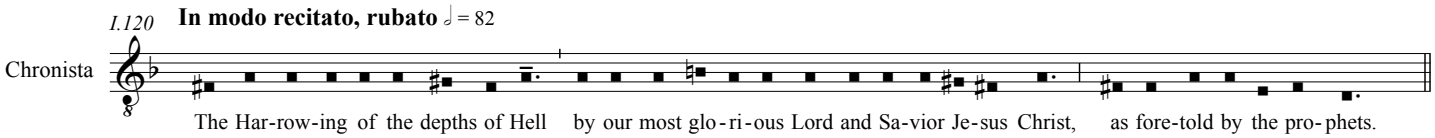
I.112







PRAECONIUM MINOR



FINE del PROLOGO

II. SCENA

Il Trionfo di Lucifero

DANZA MACABRA - *Descensus Christi ad Inferos*

II.1

Adagio con moto ♩ = 62

Cornetto

Alto Sackbut

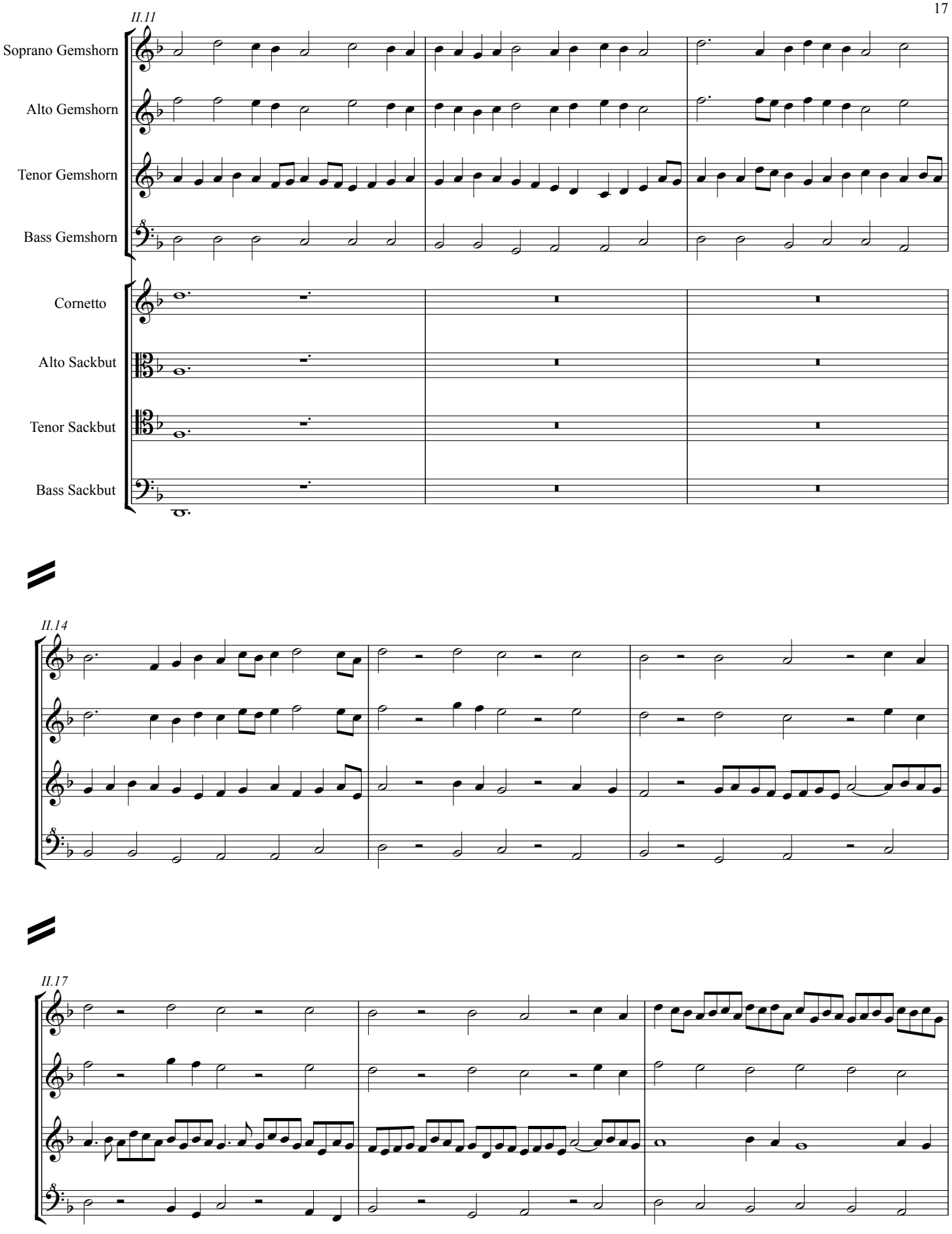
Tenor Sackbut

Bass Sackbut

II.3

II.6

II.9


II.11
Soprano Gemshorn
Alto Gemshorn
Tenor Gemshorn
Bass Gemshorn
Cornetto
Alto Sackbut
Tenor Sackbut
Bass Sackbut
II.14
II.17

II.20

Meno mosso **Grave** ♩ = 42

Soprano Gemshorn

Alto Gemshorn

Tenor Gemshorn

Bass Gemshorn

Cornetto

Alto Sackbut

Tenor Sackbut

Bass Sackbut

RITORNELLO INFERNALE - *L'entrata di Lucifero*

II.23

Presto ♩ = 148

Soprano Crumhorn

Violin I

Violin II

Tenor Viola da Gamba

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.28

Allegro ma non troppo ♩ = 125

Lucifer

Pre - pare thy-self, O Deeps of Hell! Make read - y your chains, O sov' - reign

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.35

Ha - des! Forge bars of cruel-est iron, O fal - len an - gels!

II.40

Meno mosso

Keep watch up - on my gates, O le - gions of de - mons!

RITORNELLO INFERNALE

II.45

Presto ♩ = 148

Soprano Crumhorn

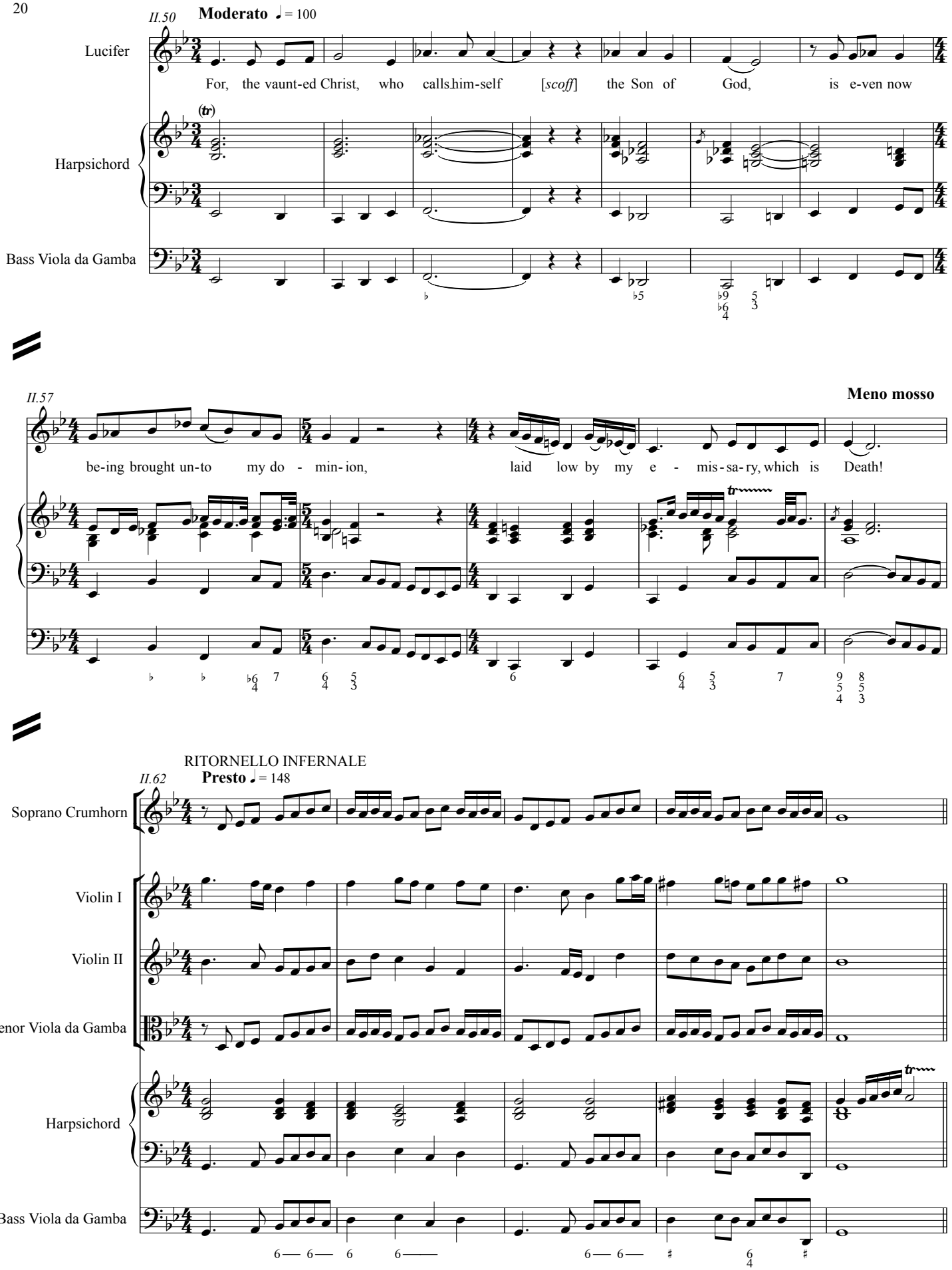
Violin I

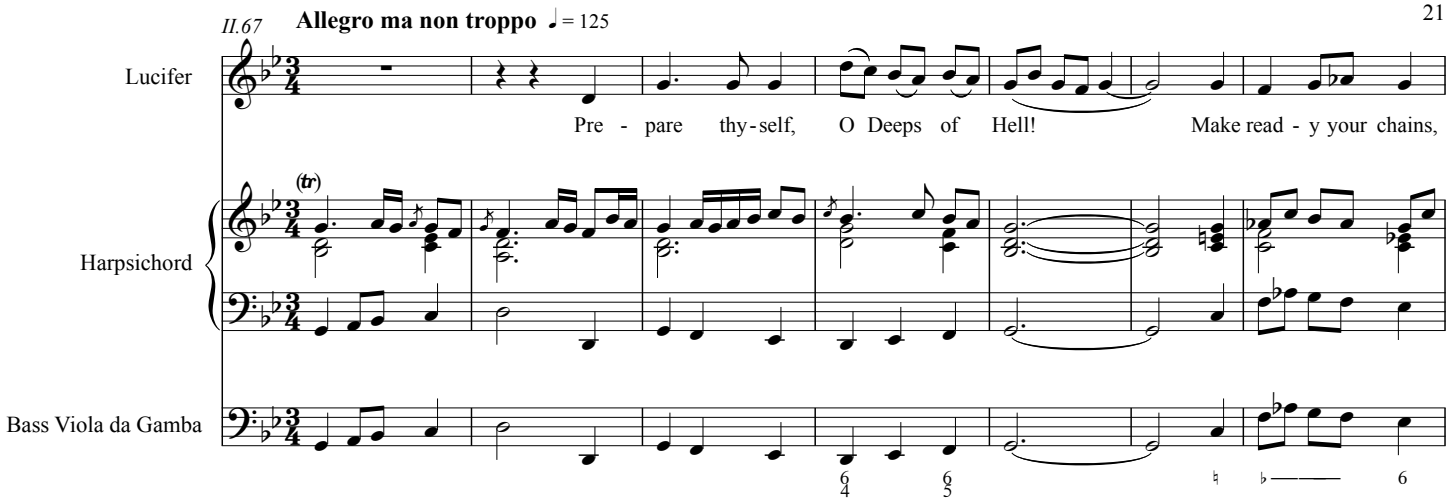
Violin II

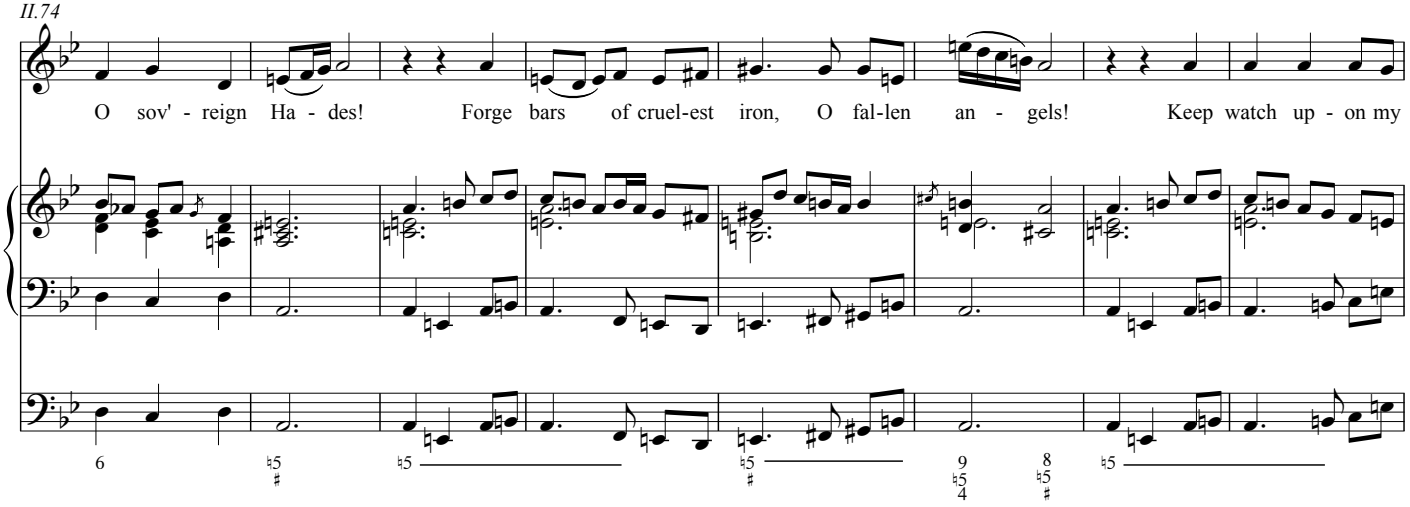
Tenor Viola da Gamba

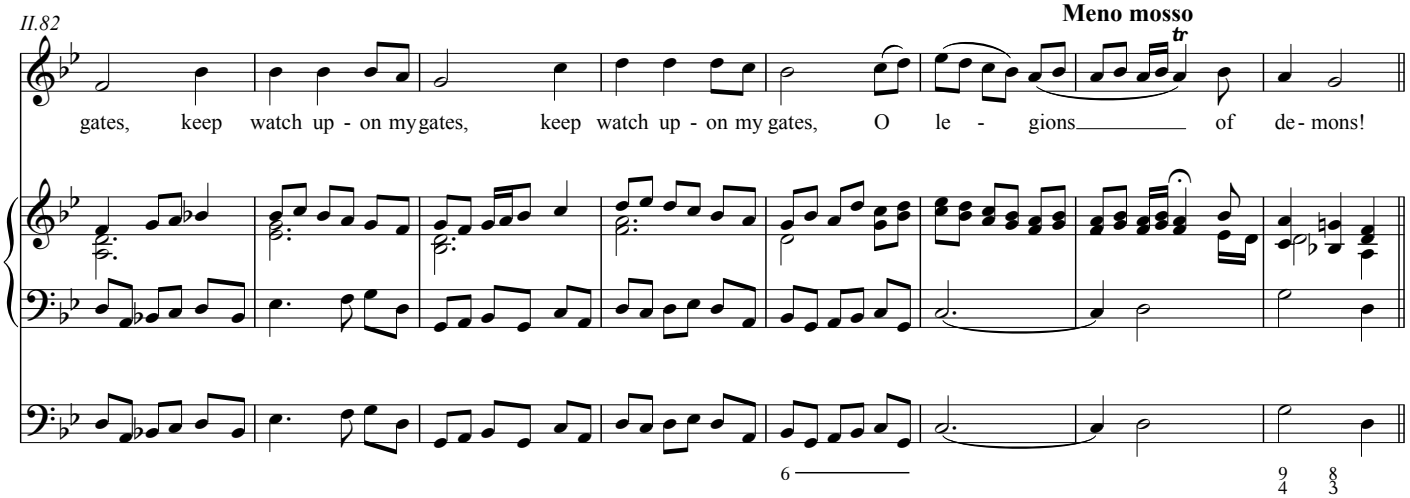
Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba


II.50
Moderato ♩ = 100
Lucifer
For, the vaunt-ed Christ, who calls him-self [scoff] the Son of God, is e-ven now
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba
II.57
Meno mosso
be-ing brought un-to my do - min-ion, laid low by my e - mis-sa-ry, which is Death!
RITORNELLO INFERNALE
II.62
Presto ♩ = 148
Soprano Crumhorn
Violin I
Violin II
Tenor Viola da Gamba
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba


II.67
Allegro ma non troppo ♩= 125
Lucifer
Pre - pare thy-self, O Deeps of Hell! Make read - y your chains,
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba


II.74
O sov' - reign Ha - des! Forge bars of cruel-est iron, O fal-len an - gels! Keep watch up - on my


II.82
Meno mosso
gates, keep watch up - on my gates, keep watch up - on my gates, O le - gions of de - mons!

RITORNELLO INFERNALE

II.90

Presto ♩ = 148

Meno mosso

Soprano Crumhorn

Violin I

Violin II

Tenor Viola da Gamba

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.95

Allegro ma non troppo ♩ = 138

Moderato ♩ = 108

Soprano Gemshorn

Soprano Crumhorn

Lucifer

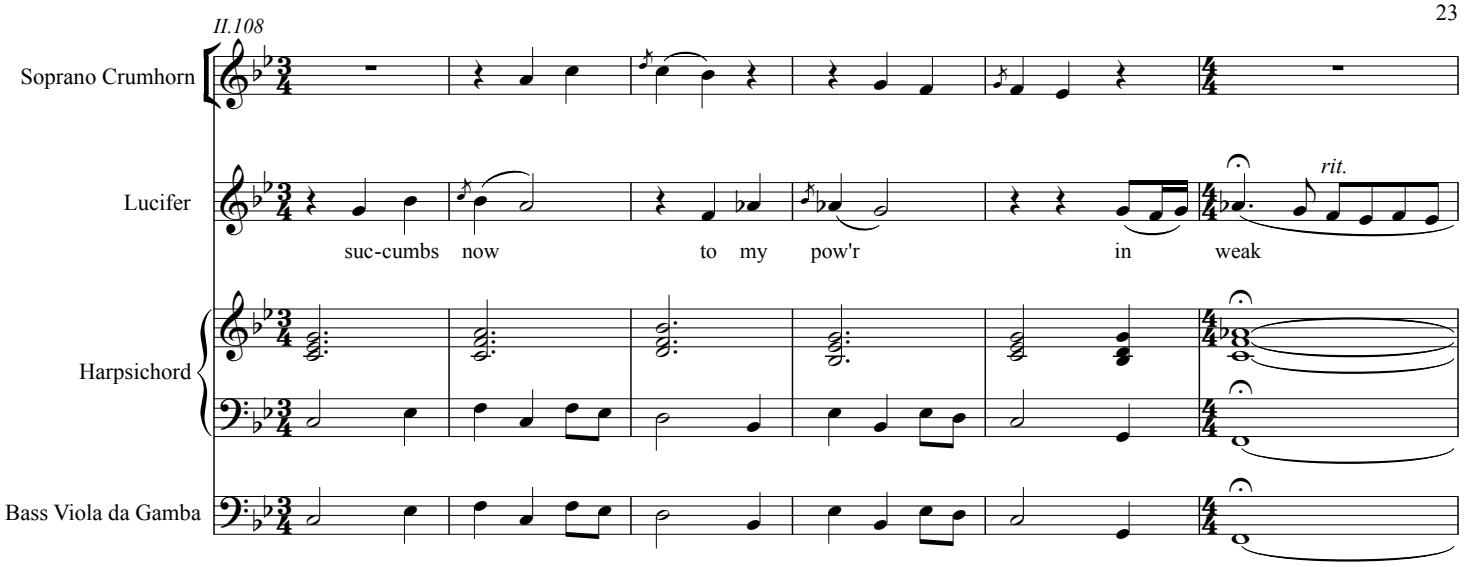
Make rea - dy, O Ha - des! Pre - pare ye a way for the blood-ied Lord! For the

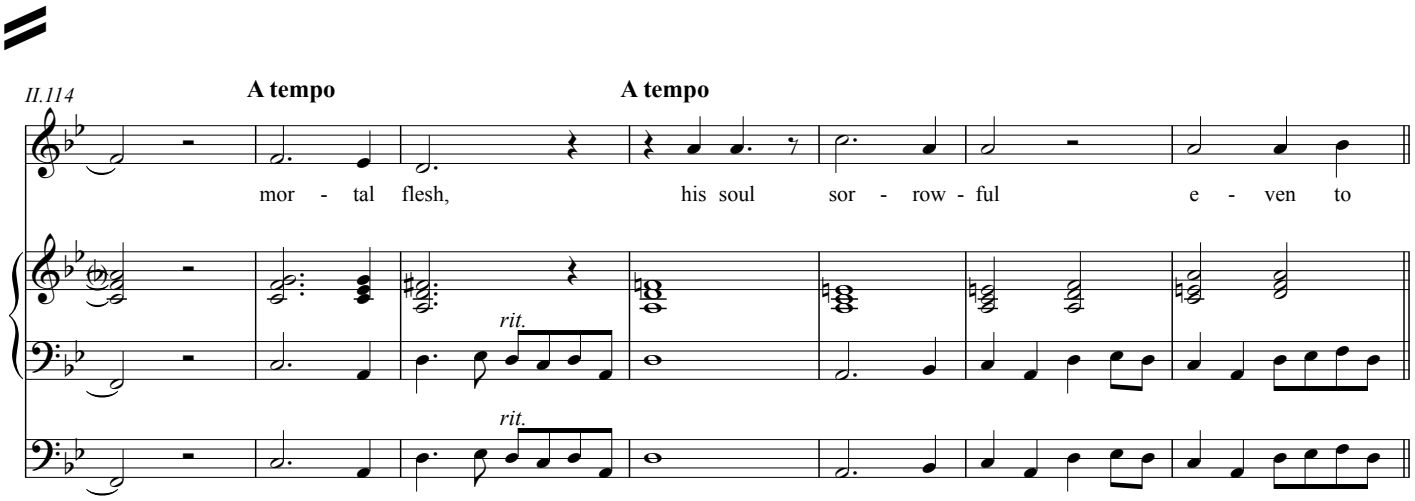
Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

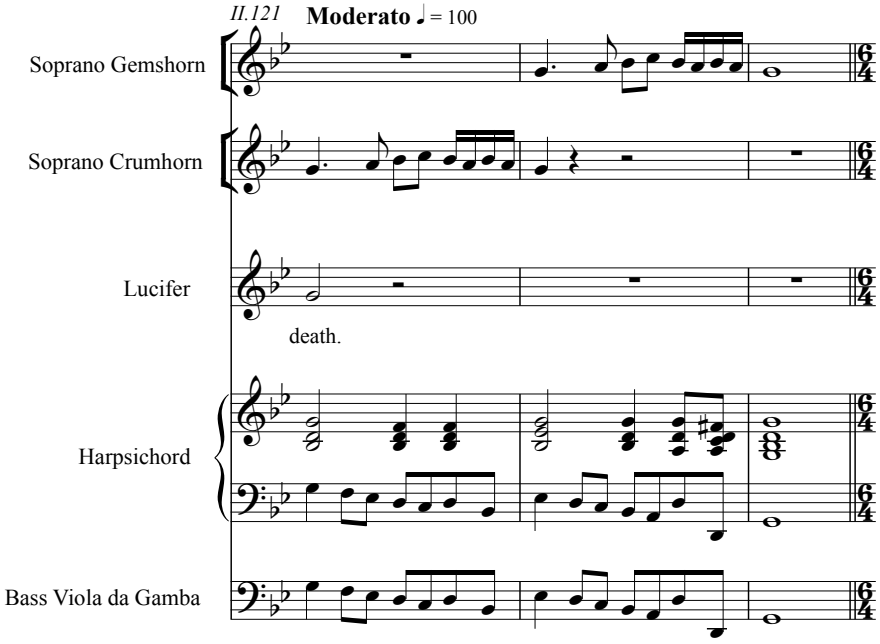
II.103

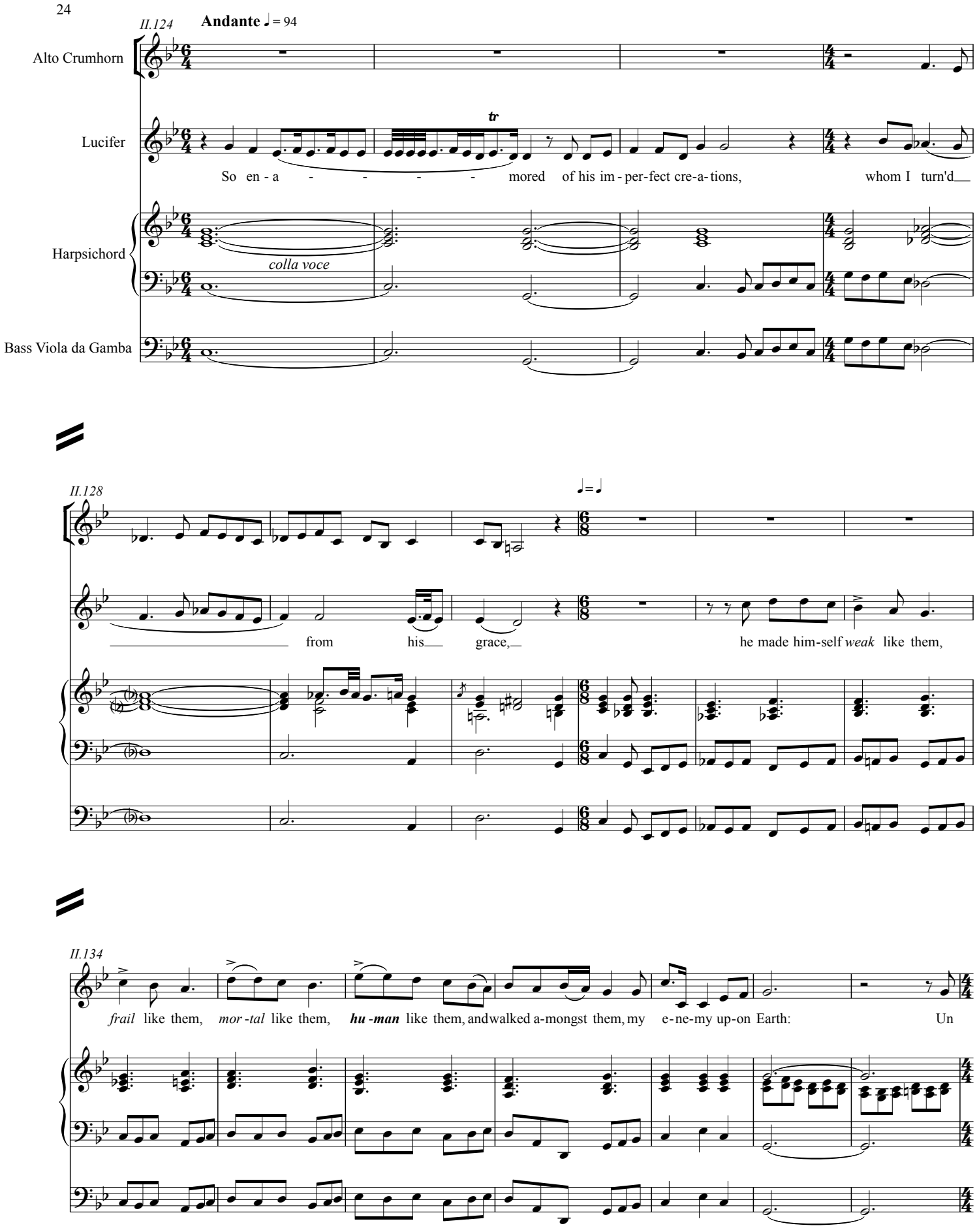
God who cast me from the hea - vens





RITORNELLO DIALOGO - *Il Discorso di Lucifero ed Ade*




II.124
Andante ♩ = 94
Alto Crumhorn
Lucifer
tr
So en - a - - - - - mored of his im - per-fect cre-a-tions, whom I turn'd
Harpsichord
colla voce
Bass Viola da Gamba
II.128
♩=♩
from his grace, he made him-self weak like them,
II.134
frail like them, mor-tal like them, hu-man like them, and walked a-mongst them, my e-ne-my up-on Earth: Un

II.141 **Presto** ♩ = 160

stop-ping the ears I deaf-en'd, o-pen-ing the eyes I blind-ed, gi-ving speech to the lips I sealed,

II.147

pu-ri-fying the flesh I pals-ied, ex - pel-ling the de-mons I dis-patched, e-ven claim-ing the dead I gave un-to thee!

II.153 ♩=♪ **Andante maestoso** ♩ = 80 ♩=♩ ♩=♩

But I have a-veng'd my ex - ile from the heights, My re-bel-lious

II.159 ♩=♩

war, so vain-ly fought in the fir - ma ment, and by my pow-er I have van-quish'd him!

RITORNELLO DIALOGO

II.164 **Moderato** ♩ = 100

Sopranino Gemshorn

Soprano Crumhorn

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.167 **Andante maestoso** ♩ = 80 **Allegro ma non troppo** ♩ = 120

Bass Sackbut

Hades

Who, who is he that is so might - y, and yet is sub - ject to Death? All the lords of the

Harpsichord

II.172

earth lie un - der my pow'r, the might - y are bent in sub-ju-ga - tion at my feet, yet this Christ would re - sist you?

RITORNELLO DIALOGO

II.178 **Moderato** ♩ = 100

Sopranino Gemshorn

Soprano Crumhorn

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.181 **Allegro ma non troppo** ♩ = 120

Bass Sackbut

Hades

What man-ner of man is the Jes- us? Me- thinks, me- thinks, me- thinks, he would en - snare thee.

rall.

rall.

Harpsichord

rall.

RITORNELLO DIALOGO

II.187 **Moderato** ♩ = 100

Soprano Gemshorn

Soprano Crumhorn

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.190 **Allegro ma non troppo** ♩ = 150

Lucifer

How now, Ha - des? Have you lost your po- wer? Have you for-got-ten the dom - in - ion that I gave

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.195

you o-ver the race of A- dam? I tell you: from the sin of Eve her

28 *II.202*

child - ren be-came my sub - jects! Thus is this Je- sus, the Son of ***Man***, de - li-ver'd un - to my bond - age!

II.209 **Allegro ma non troppo** ♩ = 140

Lucifer

Why

Violin I

Violin II

Tenor Viola da Gamba

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.214

do you doubt and fear to take this Christ your cap- tive? Why do you trem-ble here, to

II.219

join my vic-to- ry? Why

II.224

do you doubt and fear? Why do you doubt and fear? Why do you doubt and fear to join my vic-to- ry?

II.229

Hark, hear his an-guish'd call! O hark! O hark! Hark,

II.234

hear his an-guish'd call!

Hark, hear his an-guish'd call!

II.238

Hark! Hear his an-guish'd call, and

II.242

o - pen dun - geons mas- sive! I bring him in my thrall, sub - ject to thou and me!

II.246

Why do you doubt and fear to take this Christ your cap- tive?

II.250

Why do you trem-ble here, to join my vic-to-ry?

II.254

For, in the de-sert, I

II.258

tempt-ed him, in ev'-ry plan pre-empt-ed him; his peo-ple I turn'd 'gainst him, their wrath I made to burn 'gainst him, a cross I have pre-

II.262

Meno mosso A tempo

pared for him, and 'pon it there I nail-éd him! Why do you doubt and fear to take this Christ your cap- tive?

II.266

Why do you trem-ble here, to join my vic-to- ry?

II.271

Why do you doubt and fear? Why do you doubt and fear? Why

II.276

do you doubt and fear to join my vic-to- ry? Hark,

II.281

hear his an-guish'd call! O hark! O hark! Hark,hear his an-guish'd call! Hark,

II.286

hear his an-guish'd call!

II.290

Hark! Hear his an-guish'd call, and o - pen dun - geons mas - sive! I bring him in my thrall, sub

II.294

ject to thou and me!

Why do you doubt and fear to take

II.298

this Christ your cap- tive?

Why do you trem-ble here, to join my_vic-to- ry?

II.303

cadenze ad lib.

Why do you doubt? Why do you fear? I tell you, my

II.309

vict - 'ry is near!

II.314

II.318 **Allegro ma non troppo** ♩ = 120

Bass Sackbut

Hades

So you say, so you say, but tell me, O Prince of Death, O Lord of Hell: You have

Harpsichord

II.323

said that this Je - sus has ta - ken the dead from my do - min - - - - - -

colla voce

RITORNELLO DIALOGO

II.327 **Moderato** ♩ = 100

Alto Gemshorn

Alto Crumhorn

Bass Sackbut

Hades

ion:

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

II.330 **Andante maestoso** ♩ = 80 **Moderato** ♩ = 100

Bass Sackbut

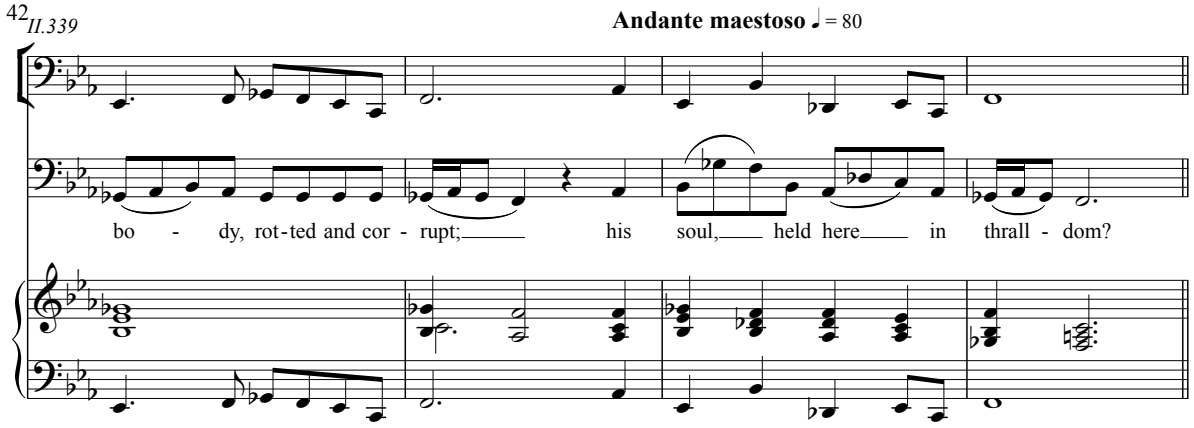
Hades

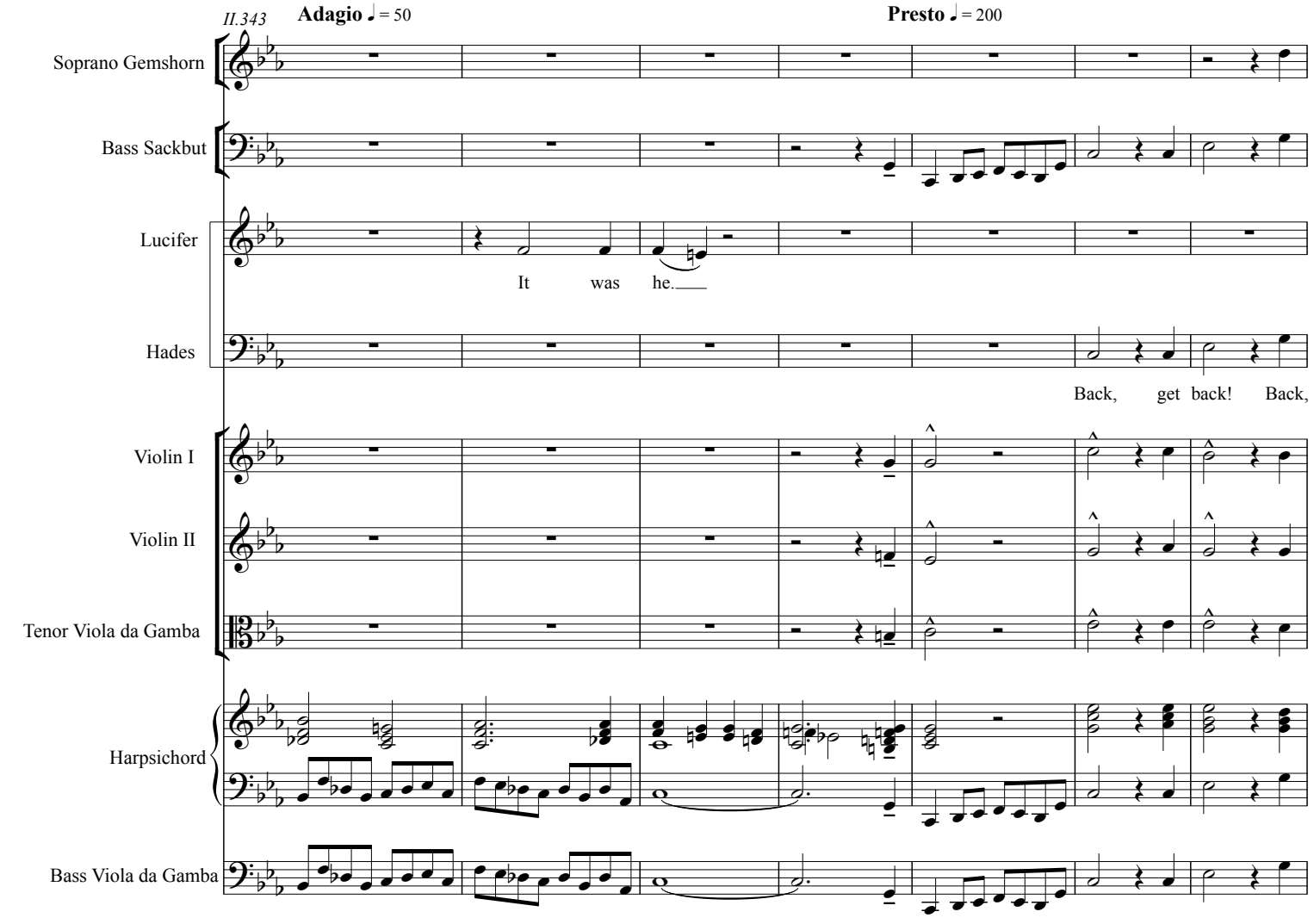
Who, who is he that by his own word may take from me my right? Per-chance it was

Harpsichord

II.335 **Meno mosso**

he who did wrest from me the man called La - za - rus who had been dead four days, his


Andante maestoso ♩ = 80
bo - dy, rot-ted and cor - rupt; his soul, held here in thrall - dom?


II.343
Adagio ♩ = 50
Presto ♩ = 200
Soprano Gemshorn
Bass Sackbut
Lucifer
It was he.
Hades
Back, get back! Back,
Violin I
Violin II
Tenor Viola da Gamba
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba

II.350

Sa - tan, ad - jure thee, bring not this Christ to me! I can - not I as - sure thee, hold one here such as

RITORNELLO DIALOGO

II.357

Andante ♩ = 80

Meno mosso

Soprano Gemshorn

Soprano Crumhorn

Bass Sackbut

Hades

he!

Violin I

Violin II

Tenor Viola da Gamba

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

FINE della SCENA

III. SCENA

A). *Il Sonno Inquieto dei Dannati*

RITORNELLO ASSONNATO - *La Disposizione delle Anime*

III.1 **Grave** ♩ = 45

Violin I

Violin II

Organ

Pedals

III.6

Alto Recorder

Alto or Tenor Recorder

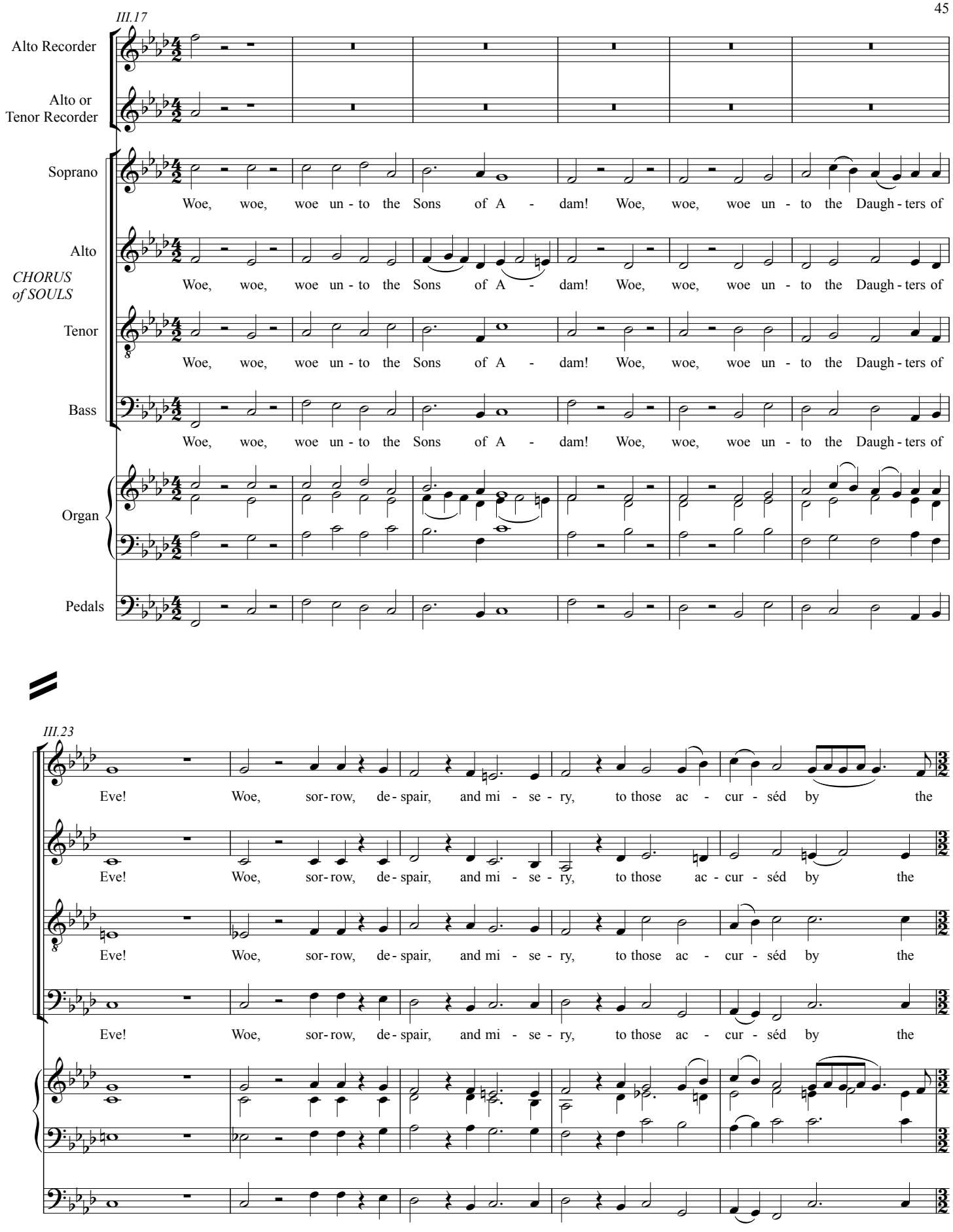
Violin I

Violin II

Organ

Pedals

III.11


III.17
Alto Recorder
Alto or Tenor Recorder
Soprano
Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
Tenor
Bass
Organ
Pedals
Woe, woe, woe un - to the Sons of A - dam! Woe, woe, woe un - to the Daugh - ters of
III.23
Eve! Woe, sor - row, de - spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the

RITORNELLO ASSONNATO

III.28

Soprano

tree.

Alto

tree.

CHORUS of SOULS

Tenor

tree.

Bass

tree.

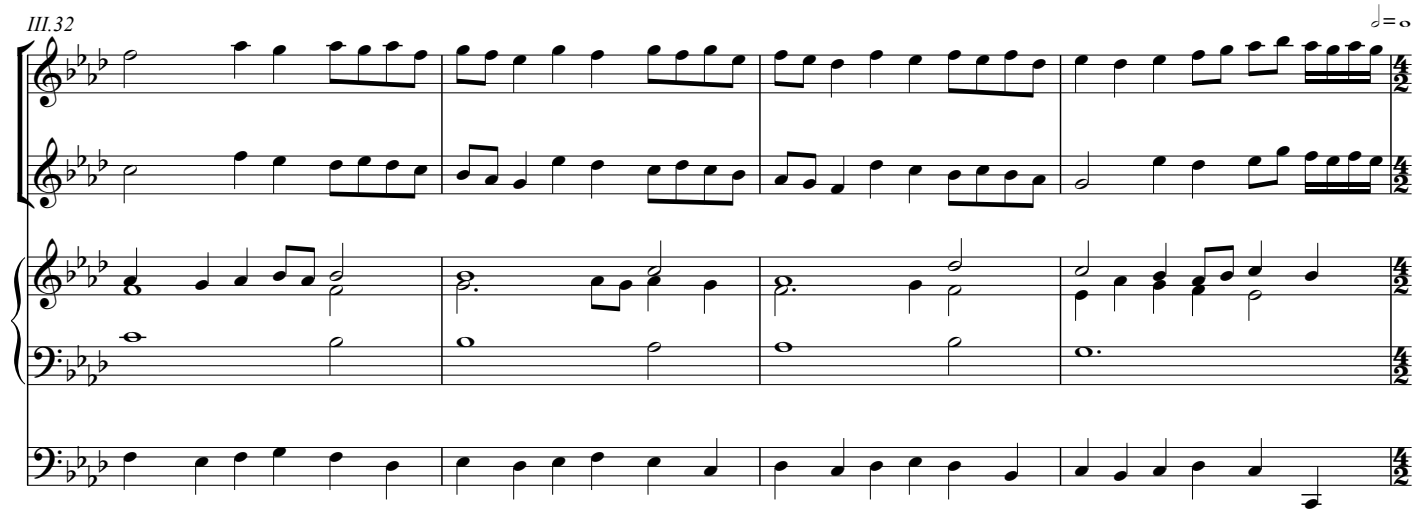
Violin I

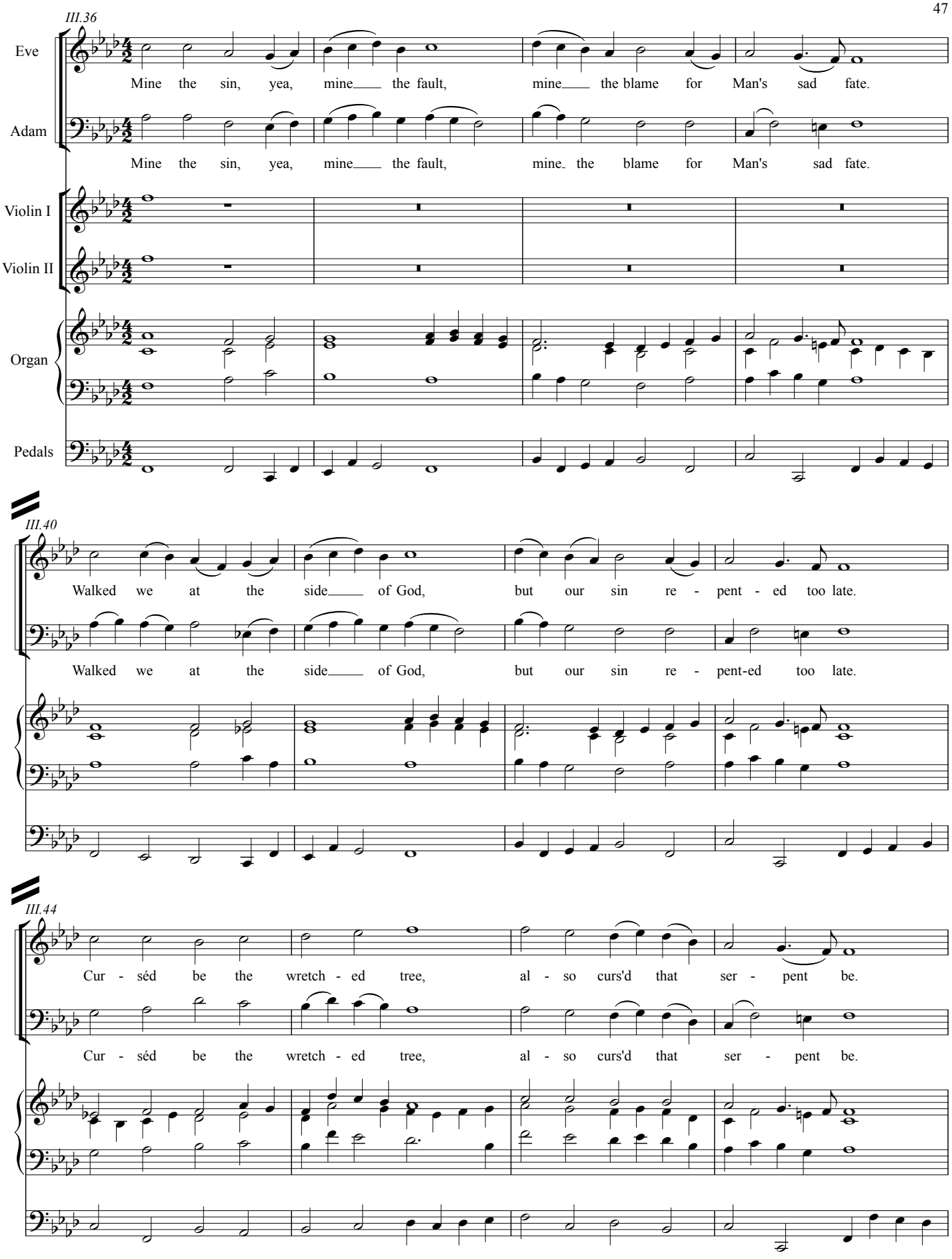
Violin II

Organ

Pedals

III.32




III.36
Eve
Adam
Violin I
Violin II
Organ
Pedals
Mine the sin, yea, mine the fault, mine the blame for Man's sad fate.
Mine the sin, yea, mine the fault, mine the blame for Man's sad fate.
III.40
Walked we at the side of God, but our sin re - pent - ed too late.
Walked we at the side of God, but our sin re - pent-ed too late.
III.44
Cur - séd be the wretch - ed tree, al - so curs'd that ser - pent be.
Cur - séd be the wretch - ed tree, al - so curs'd that ser - pent be.

III.48

Soprano

Cur - séd be the wretch - ed tree, al - so curs'd that ser - pent

Alto

CHORUS of SOULS

Cur - séd be the wretch - ed tree, al - so curs'd that ser - pent

Tenor

Cur - séd be the wretch - ed tree, al - so curs'd that ser - pent

Bass

Cur - séd be the wretch - ed tree, al - so curs'd that ser - pent

Organ

Pedals

RITORNELLO ASSONNATO

III.52

Soprano

be.

Alto

CHORUS of SOULS

be.

Tenor

be.

Bass

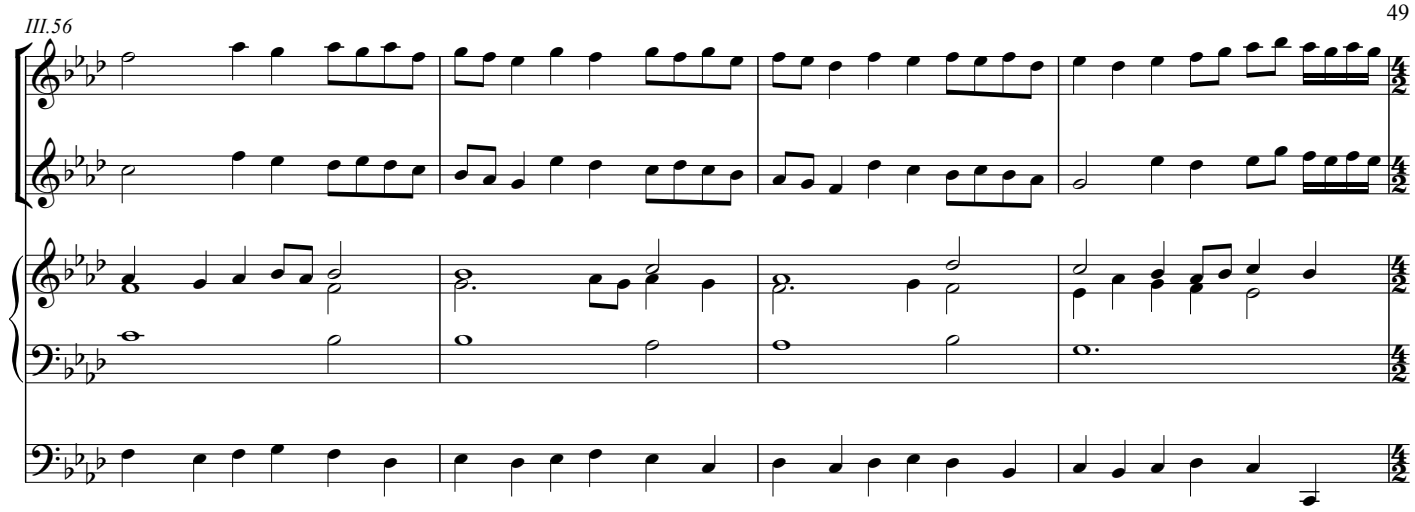
be.

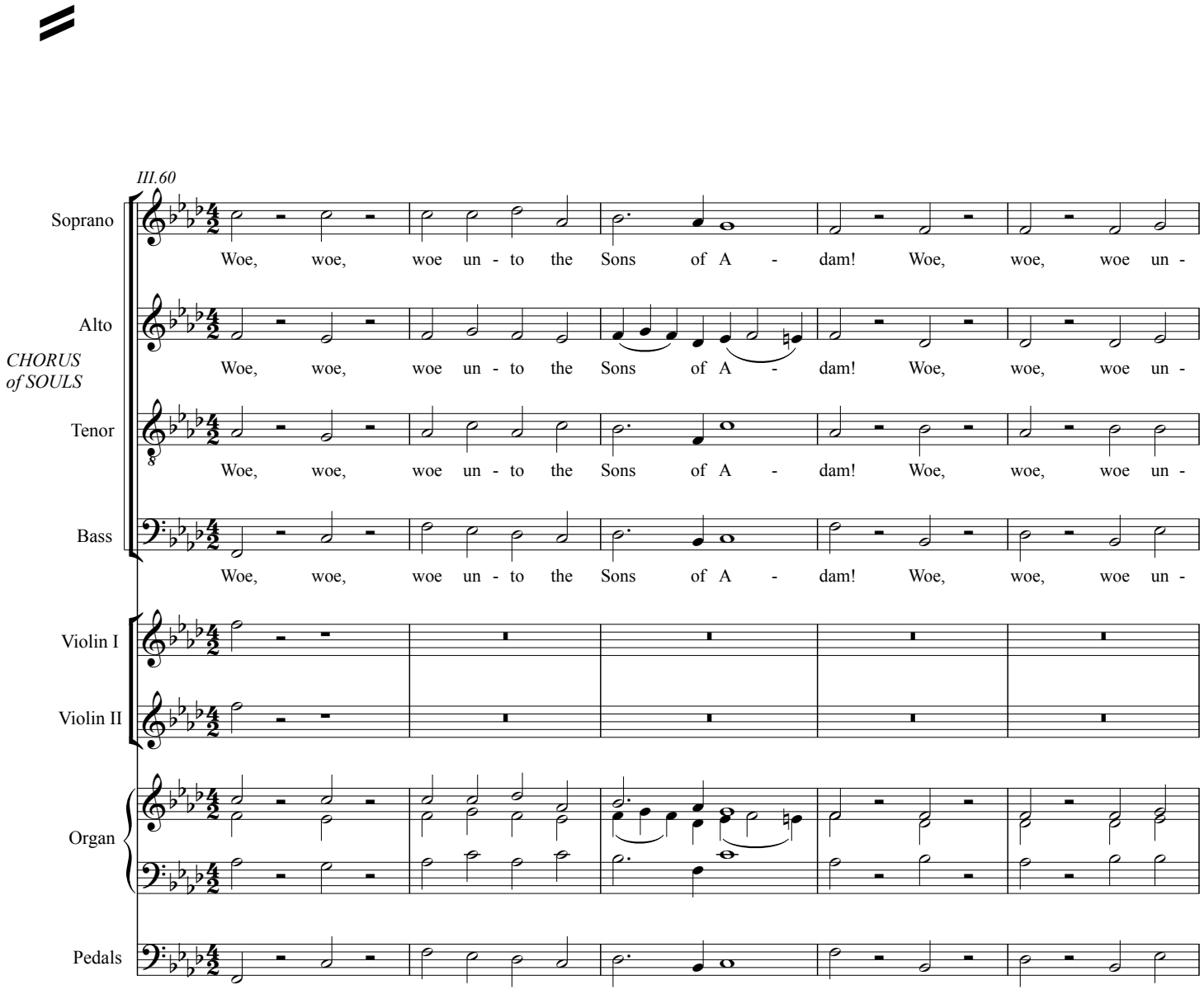
Violin I

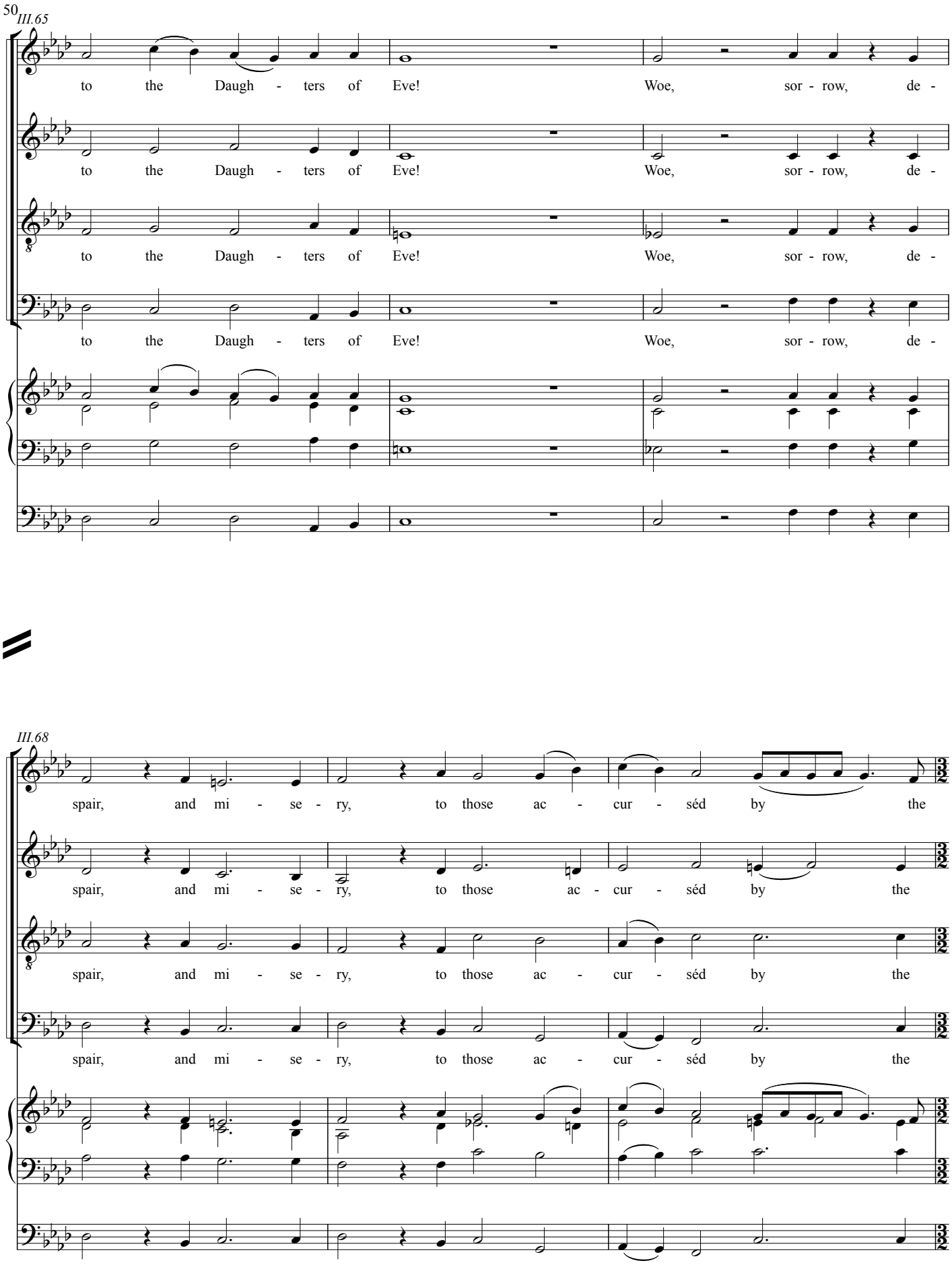
Violin II

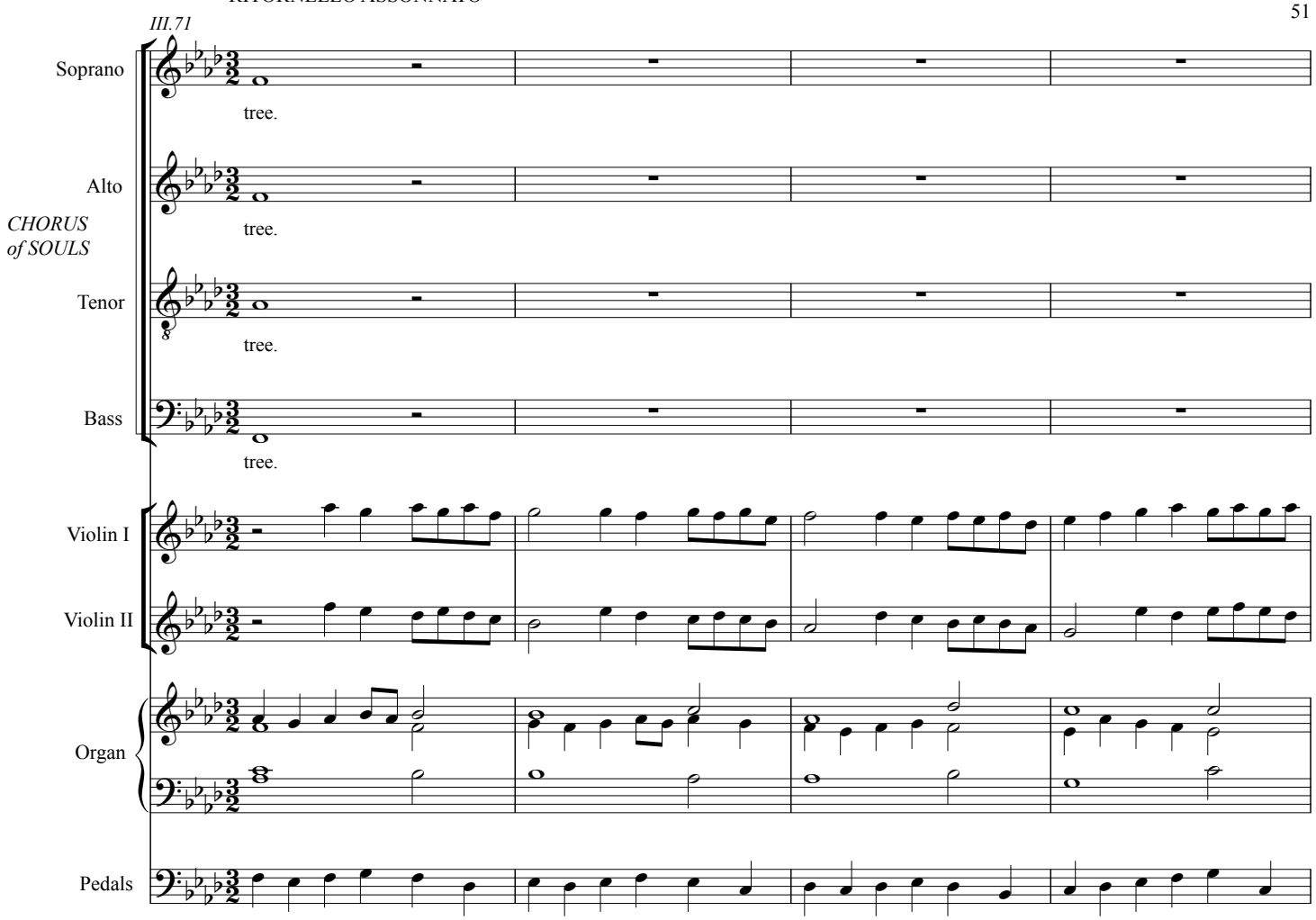
Organ

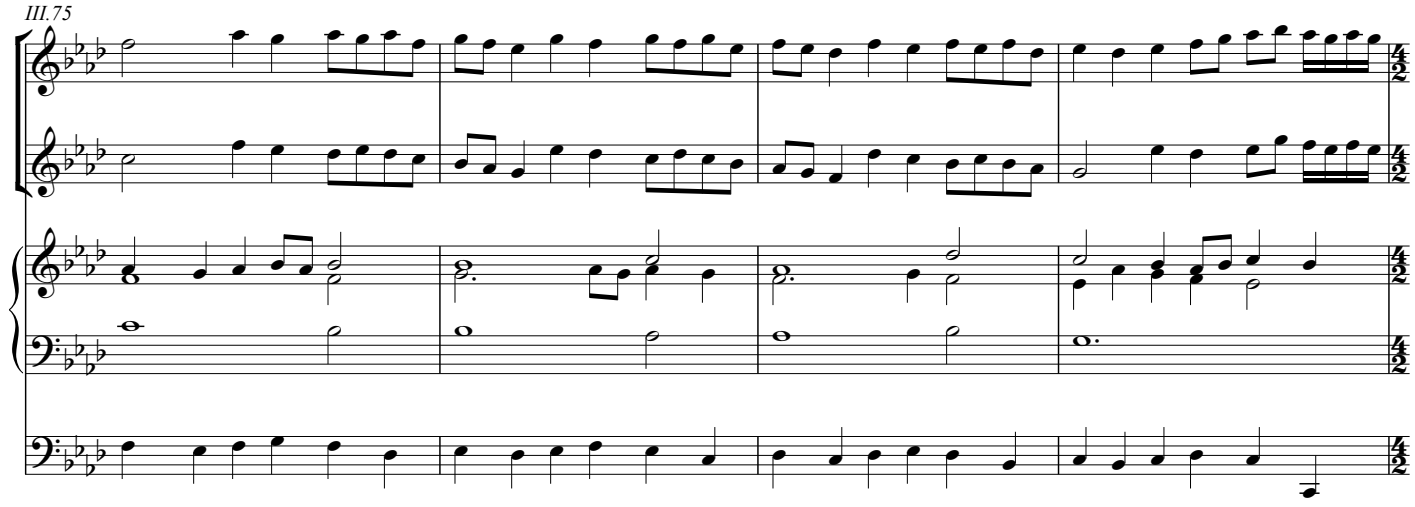
Pedals


III.56


III.60
Soprano
Woe, woe, woe un - to the Sons of A - dam! Woe, woe, woe un -
Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
Woe, woe, woe un - to the Sons of A - dam! Woe, woe, woe un -
Tenor
Woe, woe, woe un - to the Sons of A - dam! Woe, woe, woe un -
Bass
Woe, woe, woe un - to the Sons of A - dam! Woe, woe, woe un -
Violin I
Violin II
Organ
Pedals


50
III.65
to the Daugh - ters of Eve! Woe, sor - row, de -
to the Daugh - ters of Eve! Woe, sor - row, de -
to the Daugh - ters of Eve! Woe, sor - row, de -
to the Daugh - ters of Eve! Woe, sor - row, de -
III.68
spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the
spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the
spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the
spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the


III.71
Soprano
tree.
Alto
tree.
CHORUS
of SOULS
Tenor
tree.
Bass
tree.
Violin I
Violin II
Organ
Pedals


III.75

III.79

Eve: We who dwell in Hell's deep chasms, we who lan - guish in the dark, we who vain - ly

Violin I

Violin II

Organ

Pedals

III.84

hope for glo - ry, whilst our sins we sad - ly mark, we wait and yearn for

III.88

SOLO: CHORUS:

Eve Soprano: our God's call, for re - demp - tion from Man's Fall! We

Alto: We

CHORUS of SOULS

Tenor: We

Bass: We

Organ

Pedals

III.91

wait and yearn for our God's call, and long for re-demp - tion from the

wait and yearn for our God's call, and long for re-demp - tion from the

wait and yearn for our God's call, and long for re-demp - tion from the

wait and yearn for our God's call, and long for re-demp - tion from the

RITORNELLO ASSONNATO

III.95

Soprano

Fall.

Alto

Fall.

CHORUS of SOULS

Tenor

Fall.

Bass

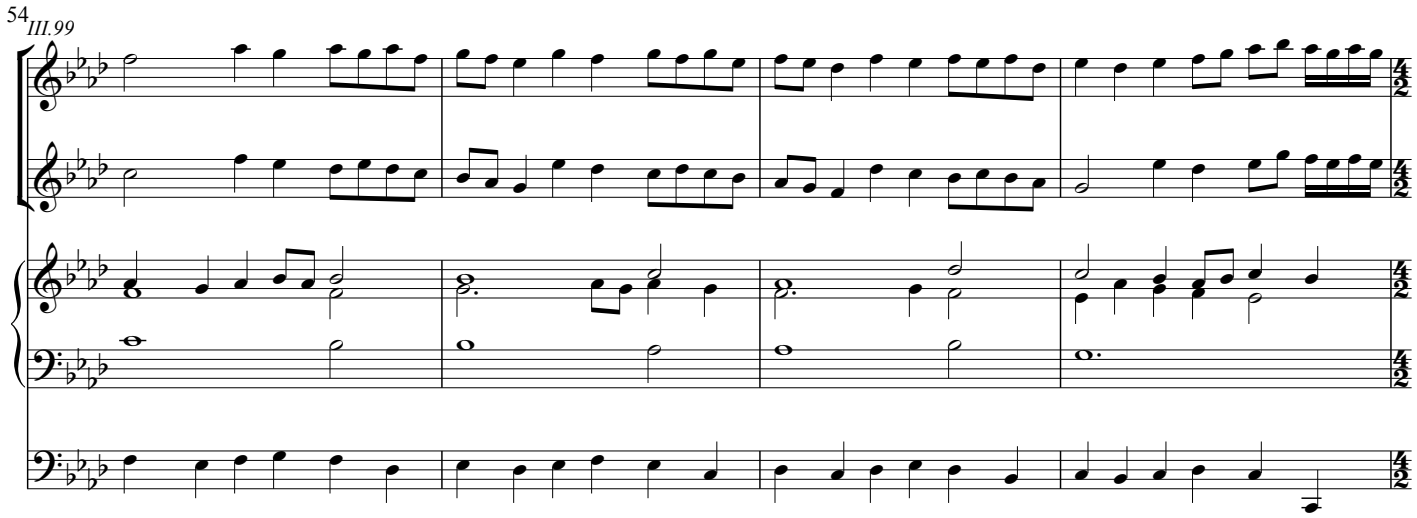
Fall.

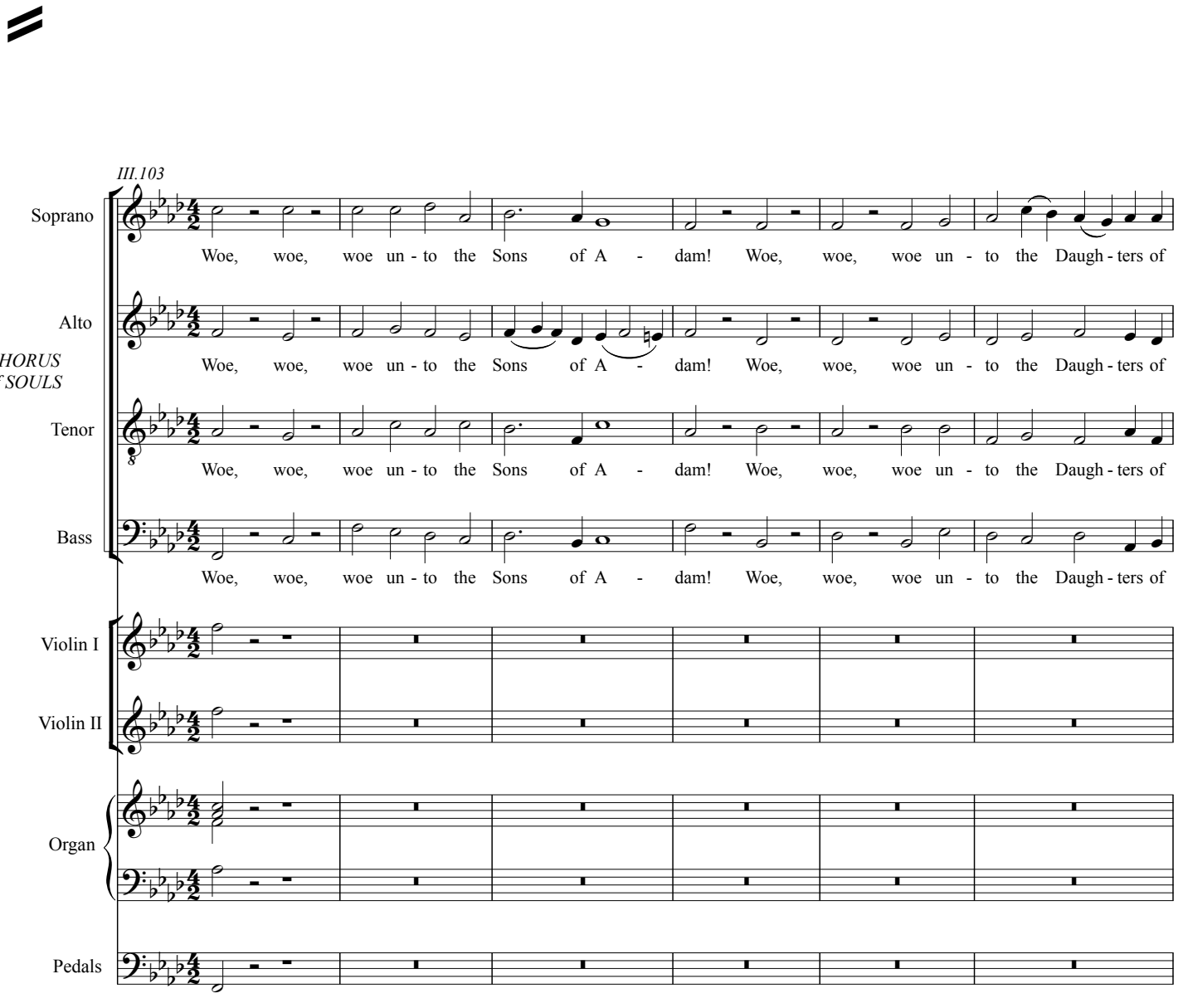
Violin I

Violin II

Organ

Pedals


III.99


III.103
Soprano
Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
Tenor
Bass
Violin I
Violin II
Organ
Pedals
Woe, woe, woe un - to the Sons of A - dam! Woe, woe, woe un - to the Daugh - ters of

III.109

Eve! Woe, sor - row, de - spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the

Eve! Woe, sor - row, de - spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the

Eve! Woe, sor - row, de - spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the

Eve! Woe, sor - row, de - spair, and mi - se - ry, to those ac - cur - séd by the

RITORNELLO ASSONNATO

III.114

Soprano

tree.

Alto

tree.

CHORUS of SOULS

Tenor

tree.

Bass

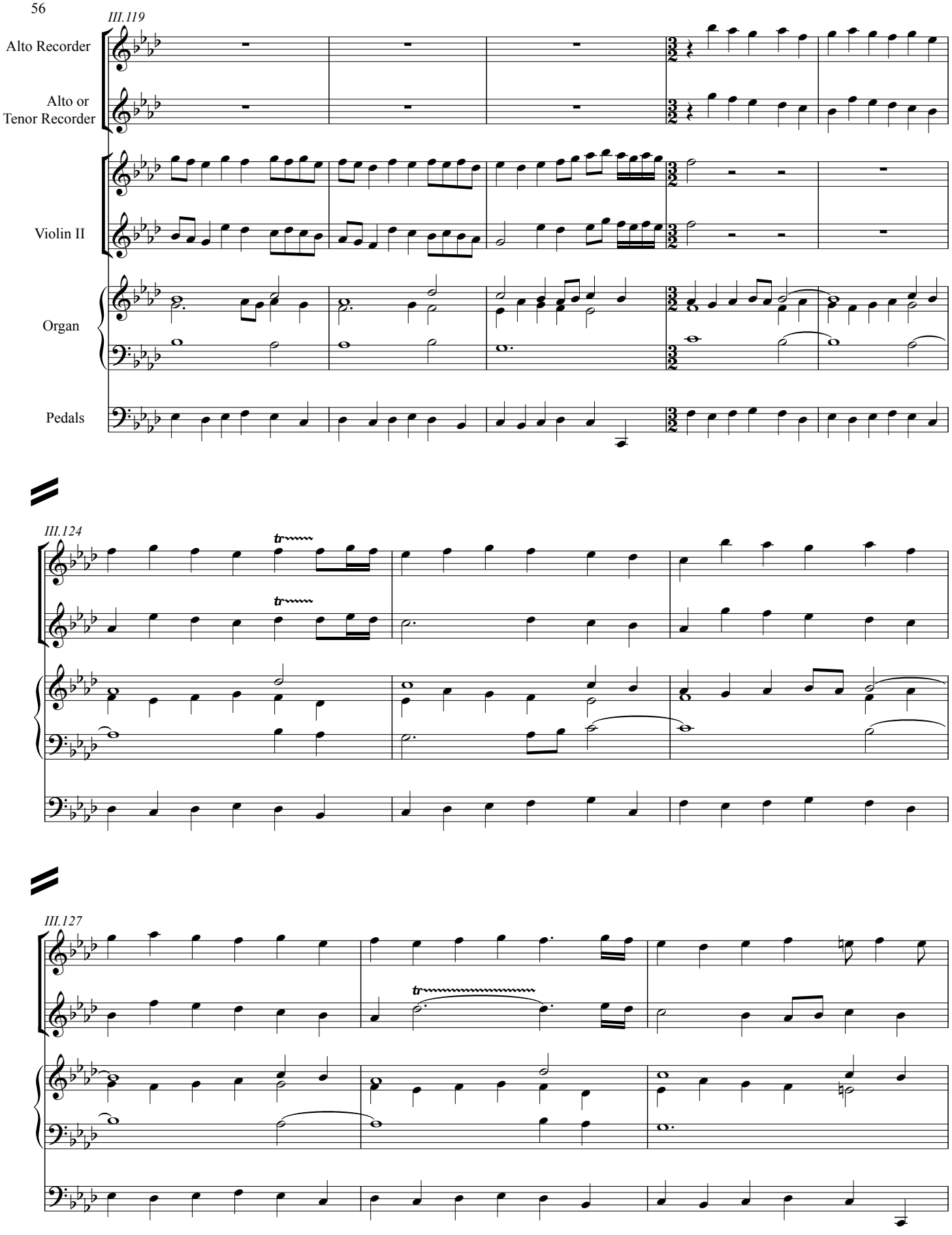
tree.

Violin I

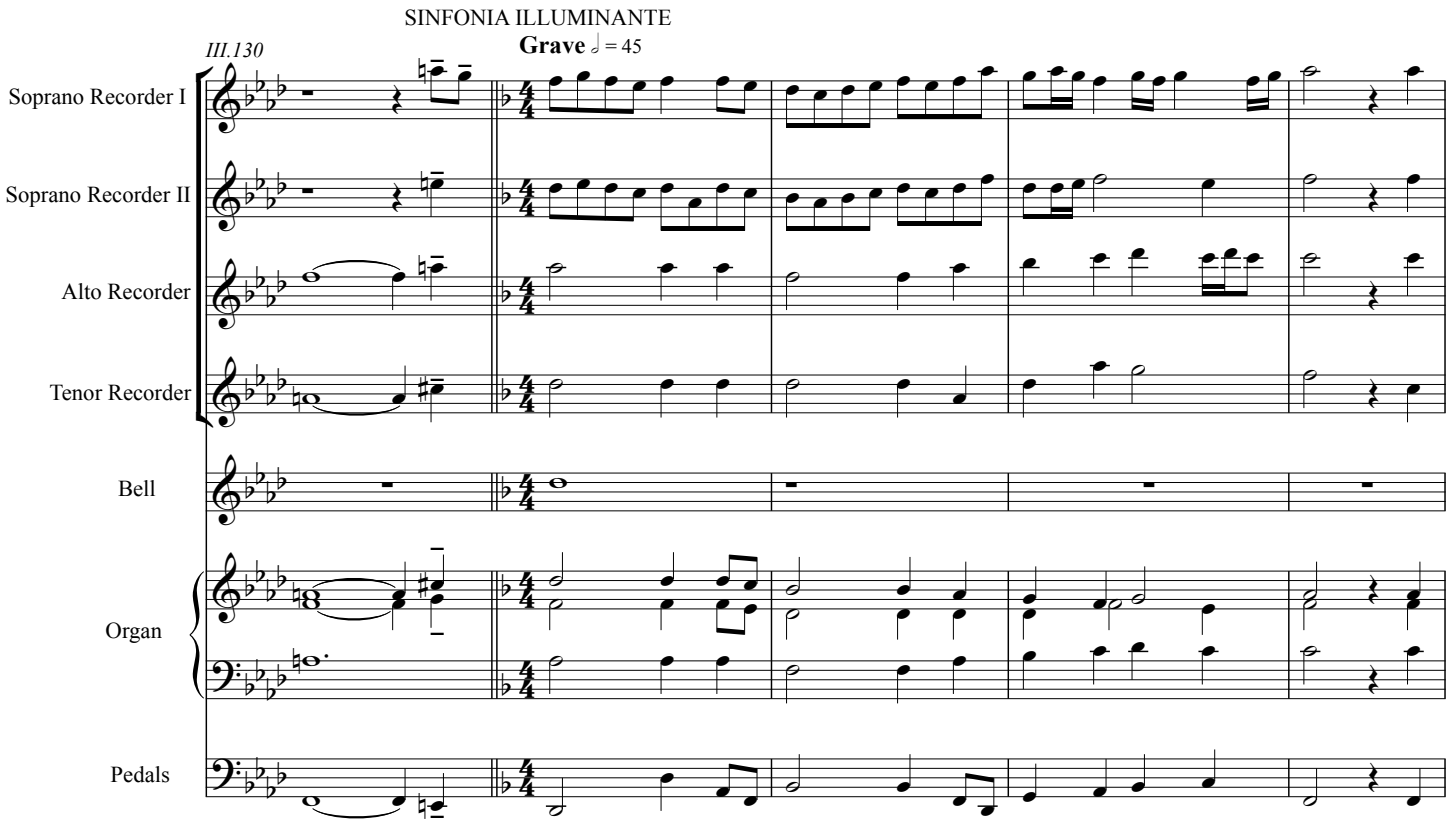
Violin II

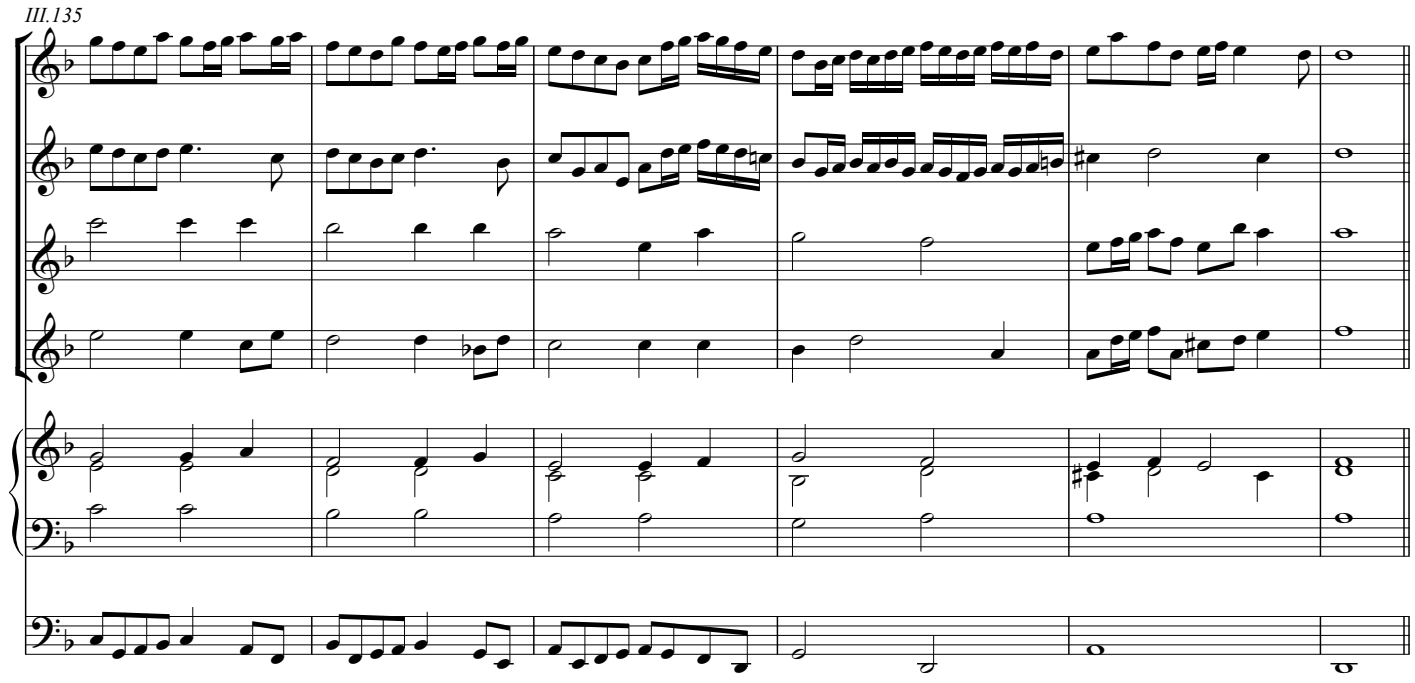
Organ

Pedals


III.119
Alto Recorder
Alto or Tenor Recorder
Violin II
Organ
Pedals
III.124
tr
III.127
tr

B). *Il Cambiamento*





III.141 **Adagio** ♩ = 60

Adam

Hark! What light is this, that shines where naught e'er shone be- fore?

Organ

Pedals

III.147

Lo! Like E-den's light, the light of Him with whom we trod.

III.153

Pray, O what can pierce through Hell's dark-est

III.158

shade?

What, what can this

III.164

stran-gest sign, what can this stran - gest sign, this stran-gest sign por- tend?

III.168

What can this stran- gest, stran-gest sign, this sign por - - - tend?

III.173 **Andante con moto** ♩ = 80

Isaiah

I tell you: this is the light of the

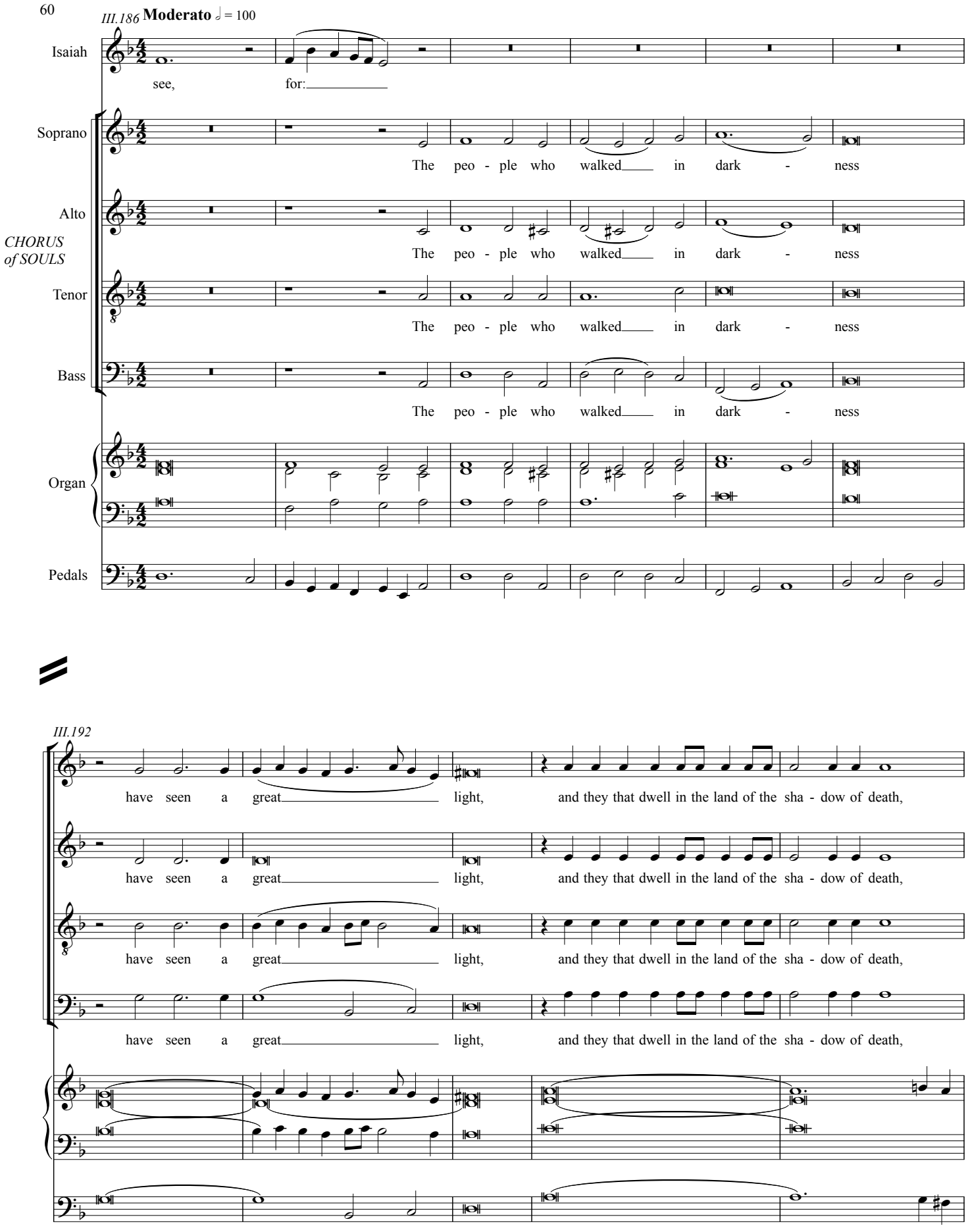
Organ

Pedals

III.180

Più mosso

Son of Man! Yea, Son of Man, and Son of God, which I, I - sai - ah, did for


III.186 Moderato ♩ = 100
Isaiah
see, for:
Soprano
The peo - ple who walked in dark - ness
Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
The peo - ple who walked in dark - ness
Tenor
The peo - ple who walked in dark - ness
Bass
The peo - ple who walked in dark - ness
Organ
Pedals
III.192
have seen a great light, and they that dwell in the land of the sha - dow of death,
have seen a great light, and they that dwell in the land of the sha - dow of death,
have seen a great light, and they that dwell in the land of the sha - dow of death,
have seen a great light, and they that dwell in the land of the sha - dow of death,

III.197

u - pon them did the light shine.

u - pon them did the light shine.

u - pon them did the light shine.

u - pon them did the light shine.

III.202 **Andante con moto** ♩ = 80

Isaiah

And now it has come at last, and shone on us that sit in death.

Organ

Pedals

III.207

Meno mosso

Soprano: So may it be, so be it, a - men.

Alto: So may it be, so be it, a - men.

CHORUS of SOULS

Tenor: So may it be, so be it, a - men.

Bass: So may it be, so be it, a - men.

Organ

Pedals

SINFONIA ILLUMINANTE

III.211 **Grave** ♩ = 45

Cornetto

Organ

Pedals

III.216

III.221 **Andante con moto** ♩ = 80

Cornetto

John

Yea, right - - ly do you speak.

Soprano

Who art thou?

Alto

CHORUS of SOULS

Who art thou?

Tenor

Who art thou?

Bass

Who art thou?

Organ

Pedals

III.226

Cornetto

John

Who am I? I am John, the pro-phet of the

Organ

Pedals

III.230

Most High! Come to de - clare, come to de -

III.235

clare, come to de - clare that His

III.239

com - - ing is at hand.

III.242

Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.246

Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.250

comes from on High to us who sit in dark - ness.

III.254

comes from on High, to us who sit in dark -

III.257

ness, Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.261

Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.265

comes from on High to us who sit in

III.268

dark - ness. comes from on High

III.272

to us who sit in dark - ness,

III.275

Hear, O Cap-tive Dead, the voice of him that cri - - - - -

III.278

- - - eth in the wild - er-ness of Hell! Take heed!

III.280

Pre - pare the way of the Lord, of the Lord.

III.283

Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.287

Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.291

comes from on High to us who sit in dark - ness.

III.295

comes from on High, to us who sit in dark -

III.298

ness, Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.302

Lo, the Day - spring comes from on High!

III.306

comes from on High to us who sit in

III.309

dark - ness. comes from on High

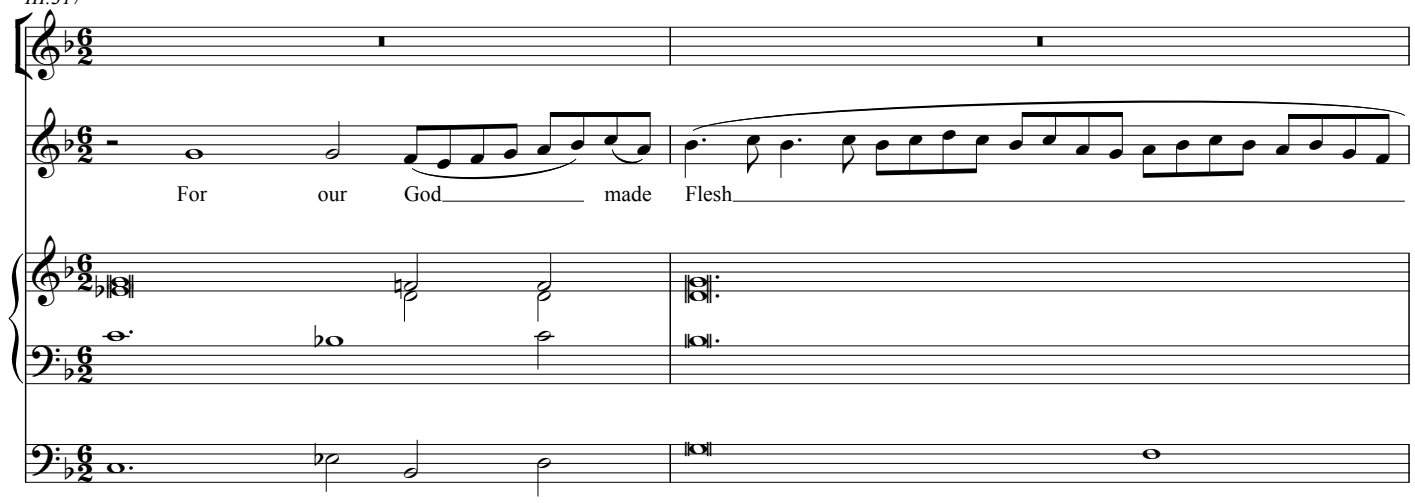
III.313

Meno mosso A tempo Meno mosso

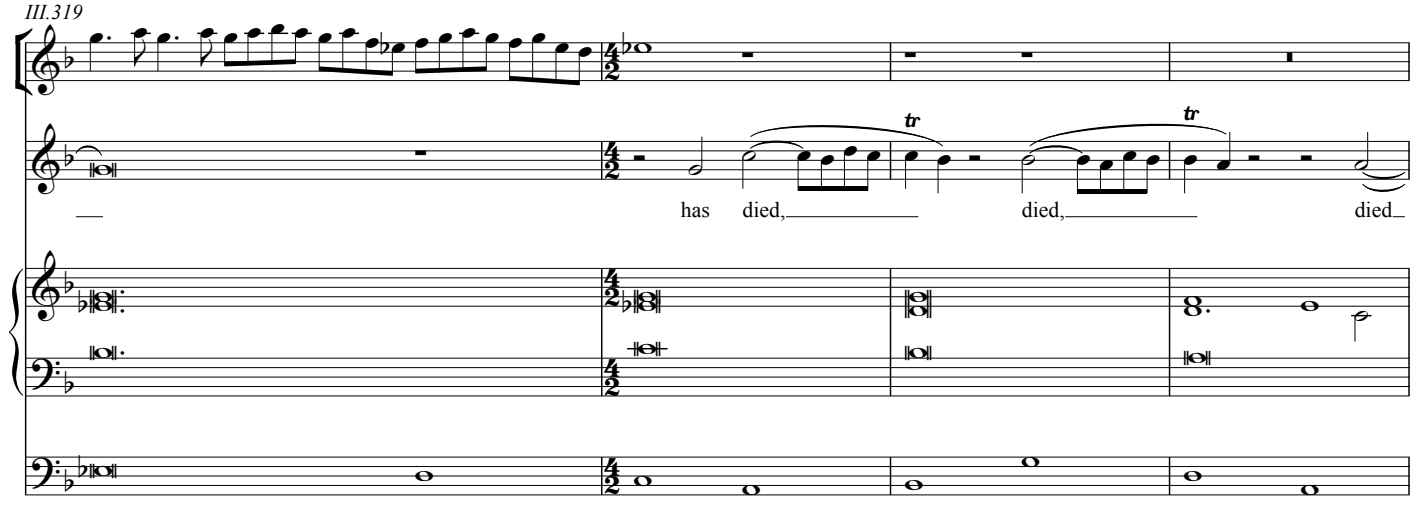
cadenza ad libitum

to us who sit in dark - ness,

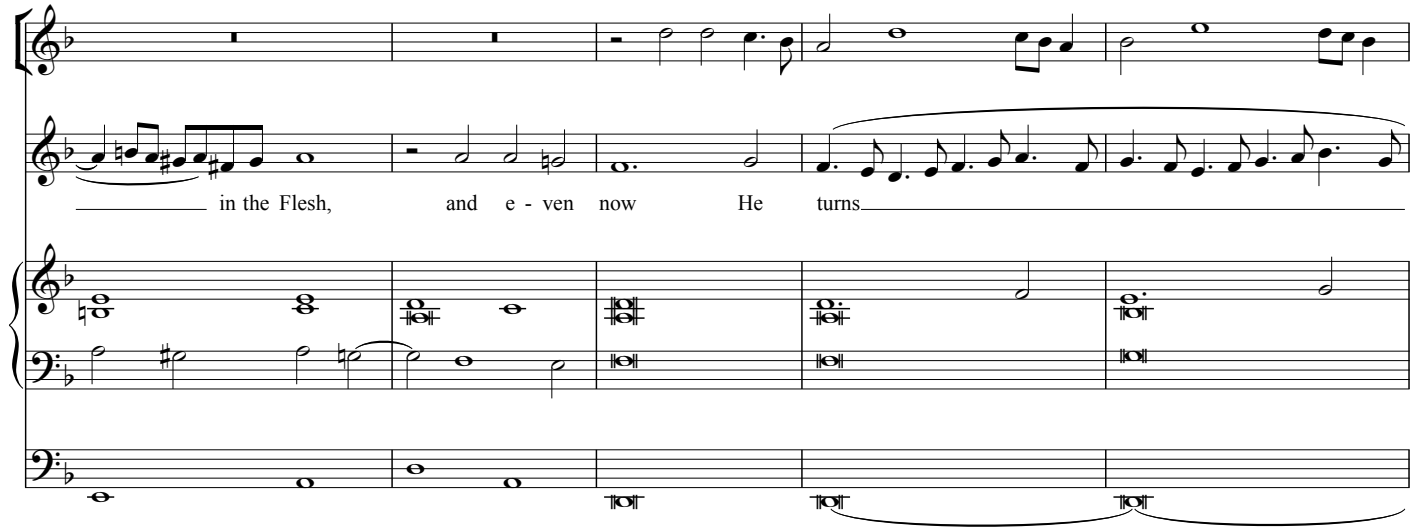
III.317 **Andante con moto** ♩ = 80

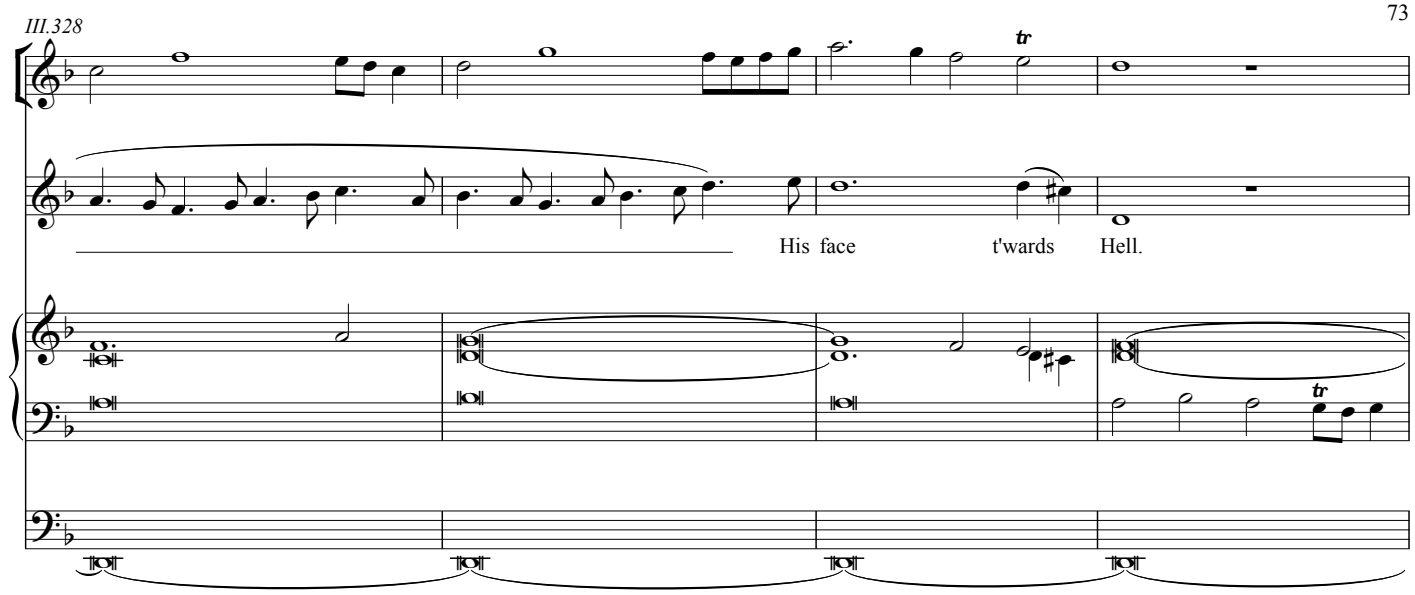


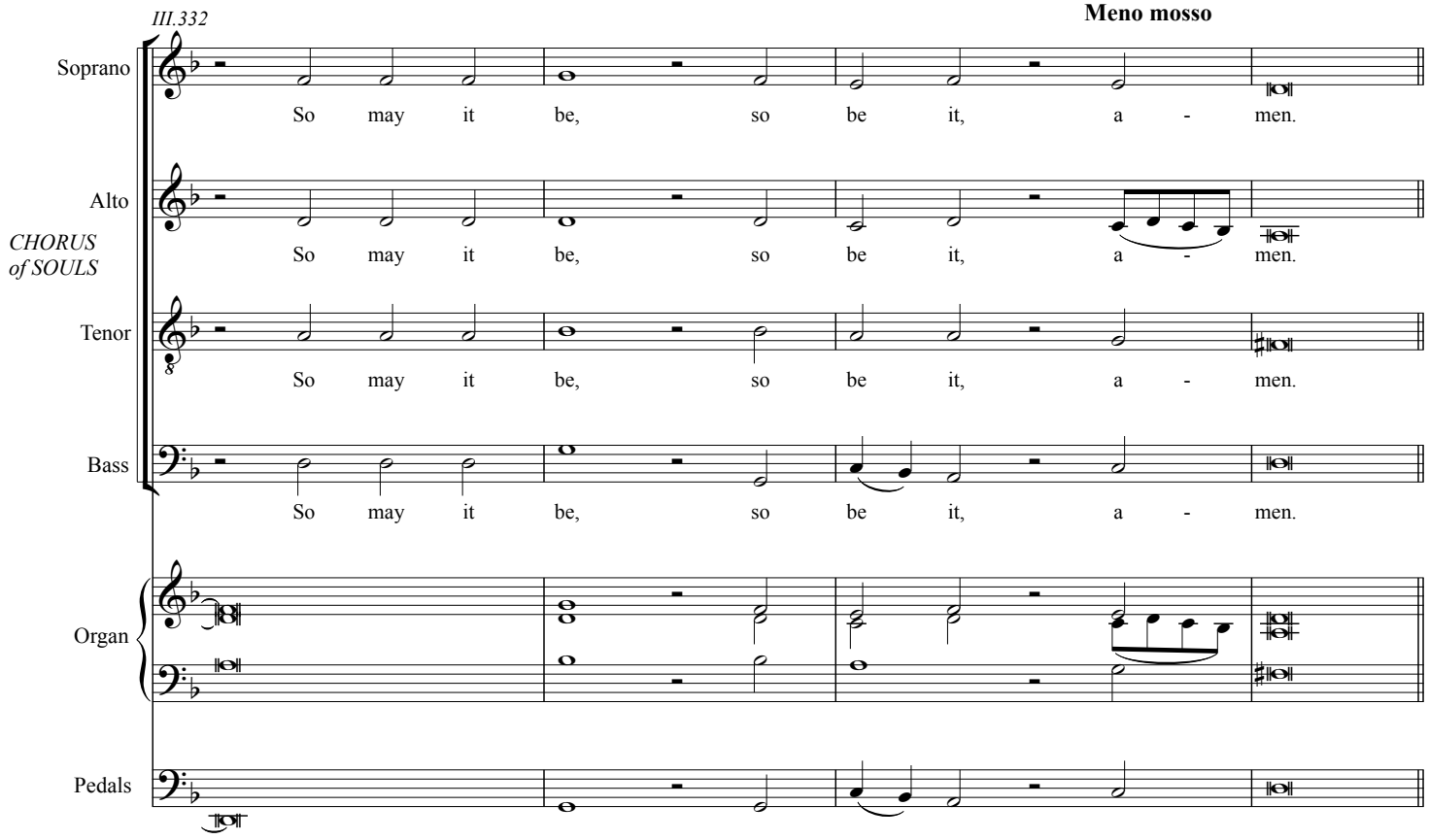
III.319



III.323




III.328
His face t'wards Hell.


III.332
Meno mosso
Soprano
So may it be, so be it, a - men.
Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
So may it be, so be it, a - men.
Tenor
So may it be, so be it, a - men.
Bass
So may it be, so be it, a - men.
Organ
Pedals

C). *L'impotenza di Morte*

SINFONIA - *Morte Sconfitto*

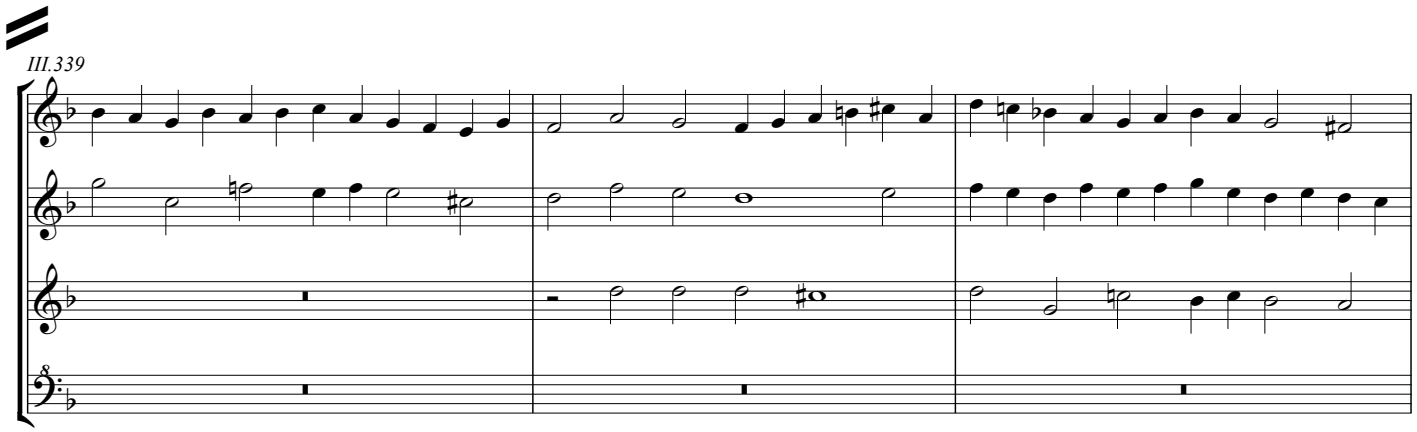
III.336 **Allegro** ♩ = 130

Soprano Gemshorn

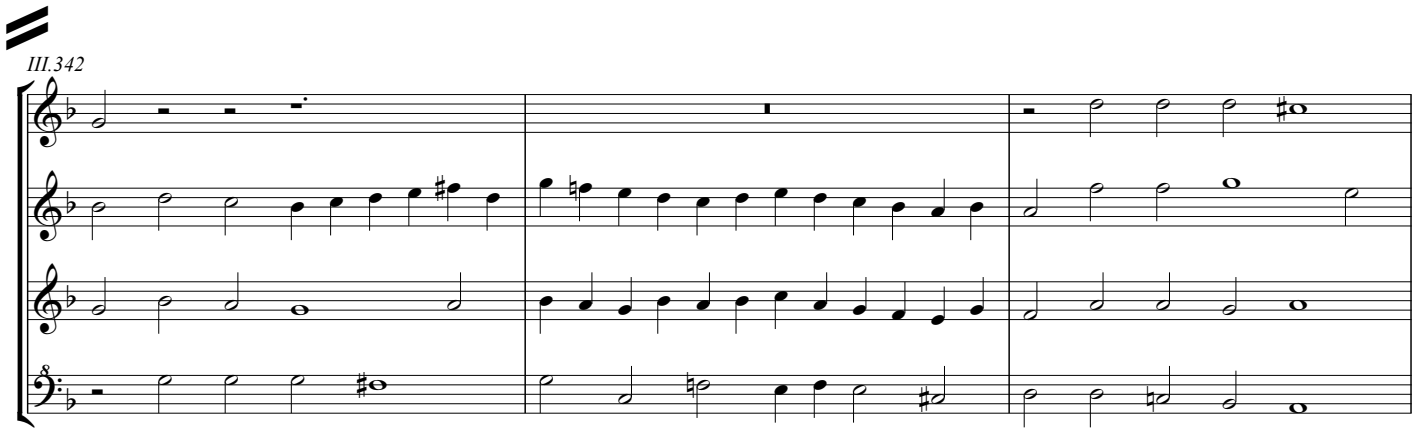
Alto Gemshorn

Tenor Gemshorn

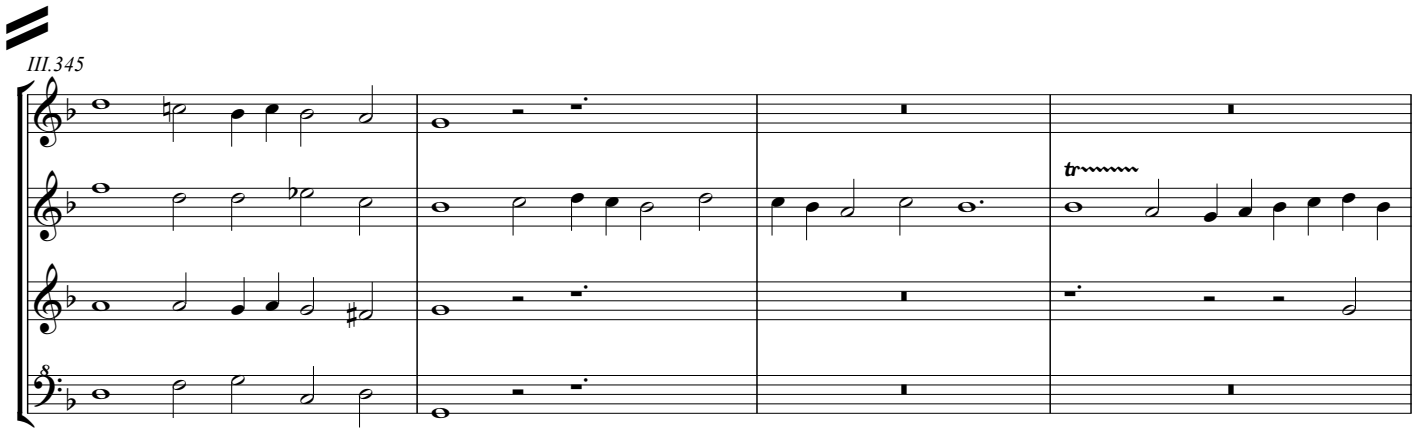
Bass Gemshorn



III.339

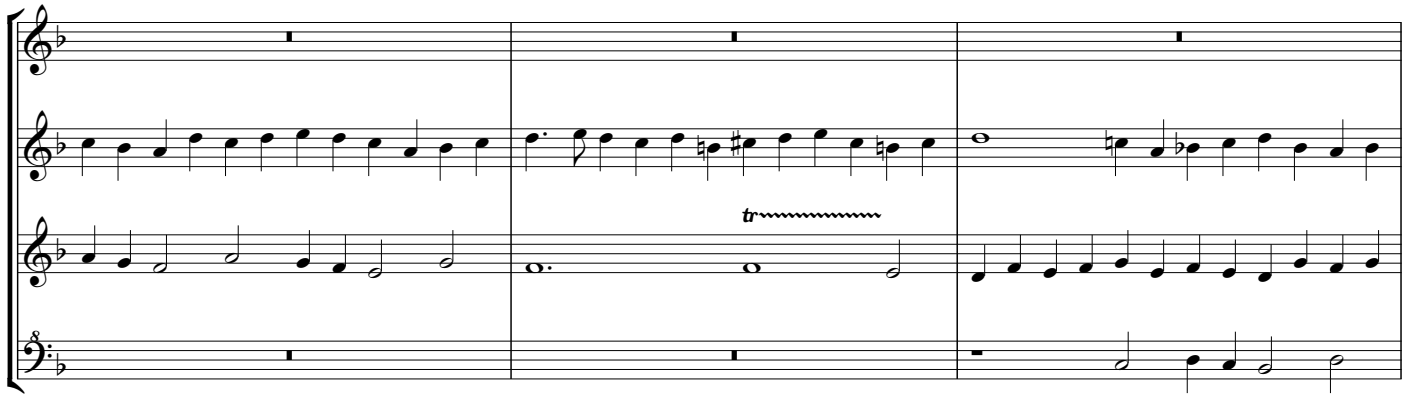


III.342

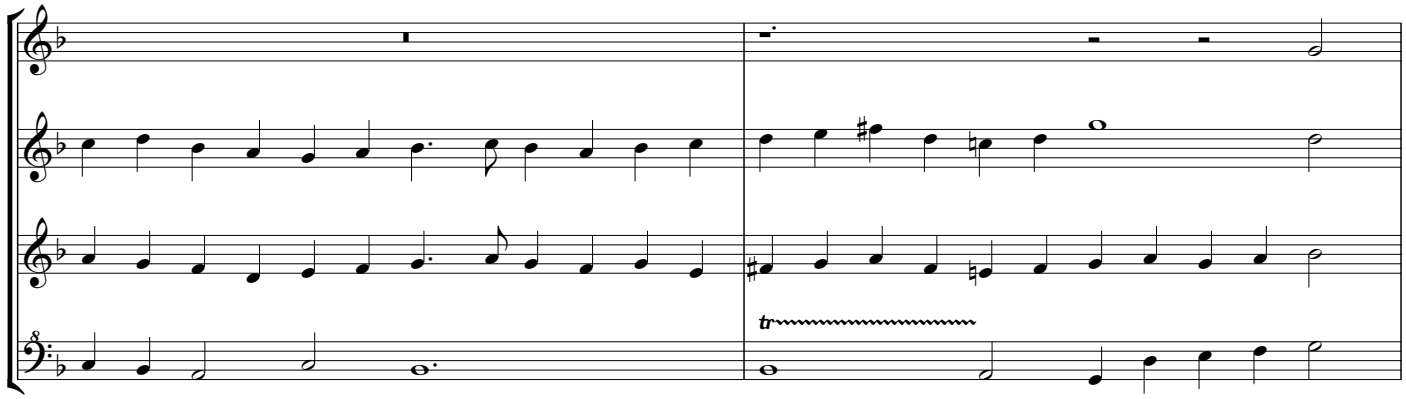


III.345

III.349

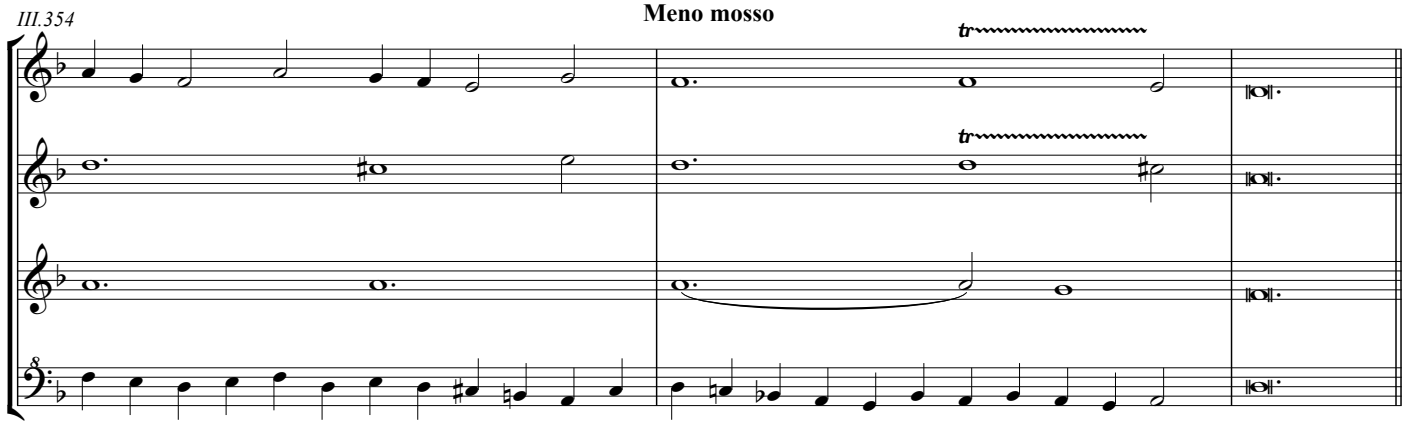


III.352



III.354

Meno mosso



III.357 **Andante** ♩ = 80

Soprano
How now, Death? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy

Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
How now, Death? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy

Tenor
How now, Death? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy

Bass
How now, Death? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy

Organ

Pedals

III.361

sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Say now, Death: Where is thy vic - tor- y?

sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Say now, Death: Where is thy

sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Say now, Death: Where is thy vic - tor- y?

sting? Where is thy sting? Where is thy sting? Say now, Death: Where is thy

III.365

Meno mosso

Where is thy vic - tor - y? Where is thy vic - t'ry? Where's thy prize?

vic - tor - y? Where is thy vic - tor - y? Where is thy prize?

Where is thy vic - tor - y? Where is thy vic - t'ry? Where's thy prize?

vic - tor - y? Where is thy vic - tor - y? Where is thy prize?

III.368 **Moderato con moto** ♩= 110

Alto Crumhorn

Lucifer

Death, Where is the man, for I did break him?

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

III.375

Alto Gemshorn

Death

A - las, my Lord I could not take him.

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

FINE della SCENA

IV. SCENA

Il Trionfo di Cristo

SCAMPANELLÌO TRIPARTITO

IV.1 **Moderato** ♩ = 60

Bell

SINFONIA di CORNI - *L'Armata di Cielo*

IV.4 **Andante** ♩ = 96

Cornetto

Alto Sackbut

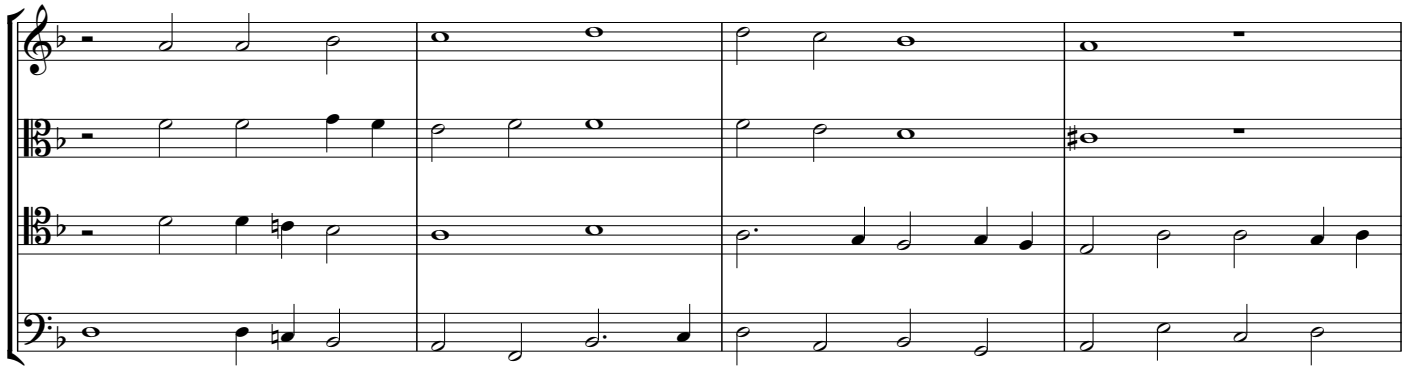
Tenor Sackbut

Bass Sackbut

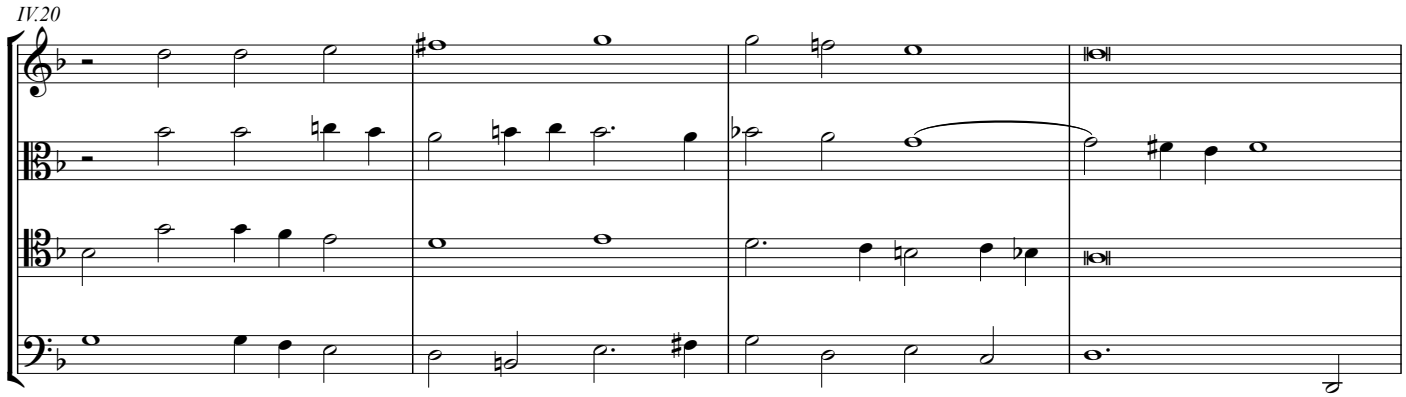
IV.9

IV.13

IV.16



IV.20



IV.24

Cornetto I

Cornetto II

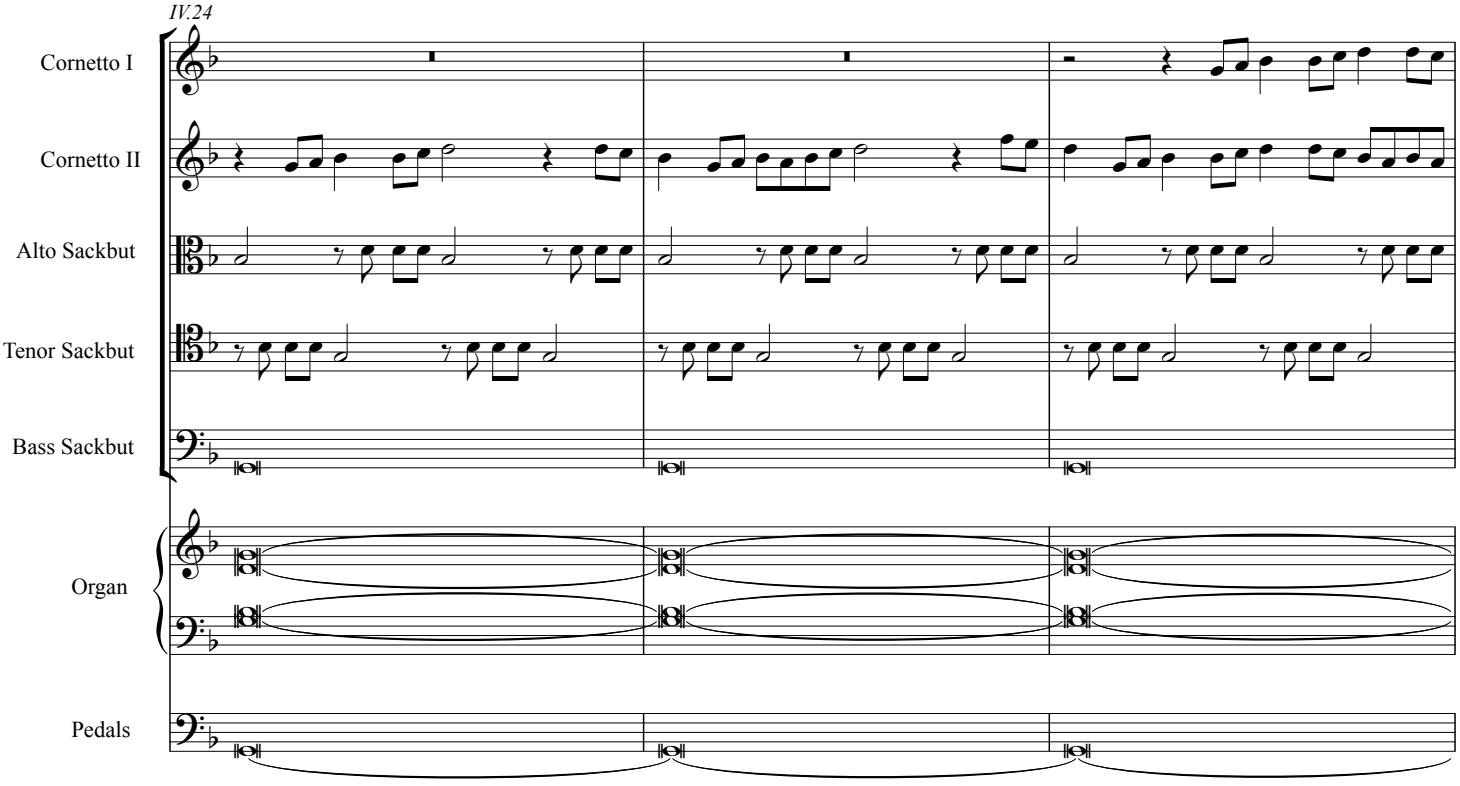
Alto Sackbut

Tenor Sackbut

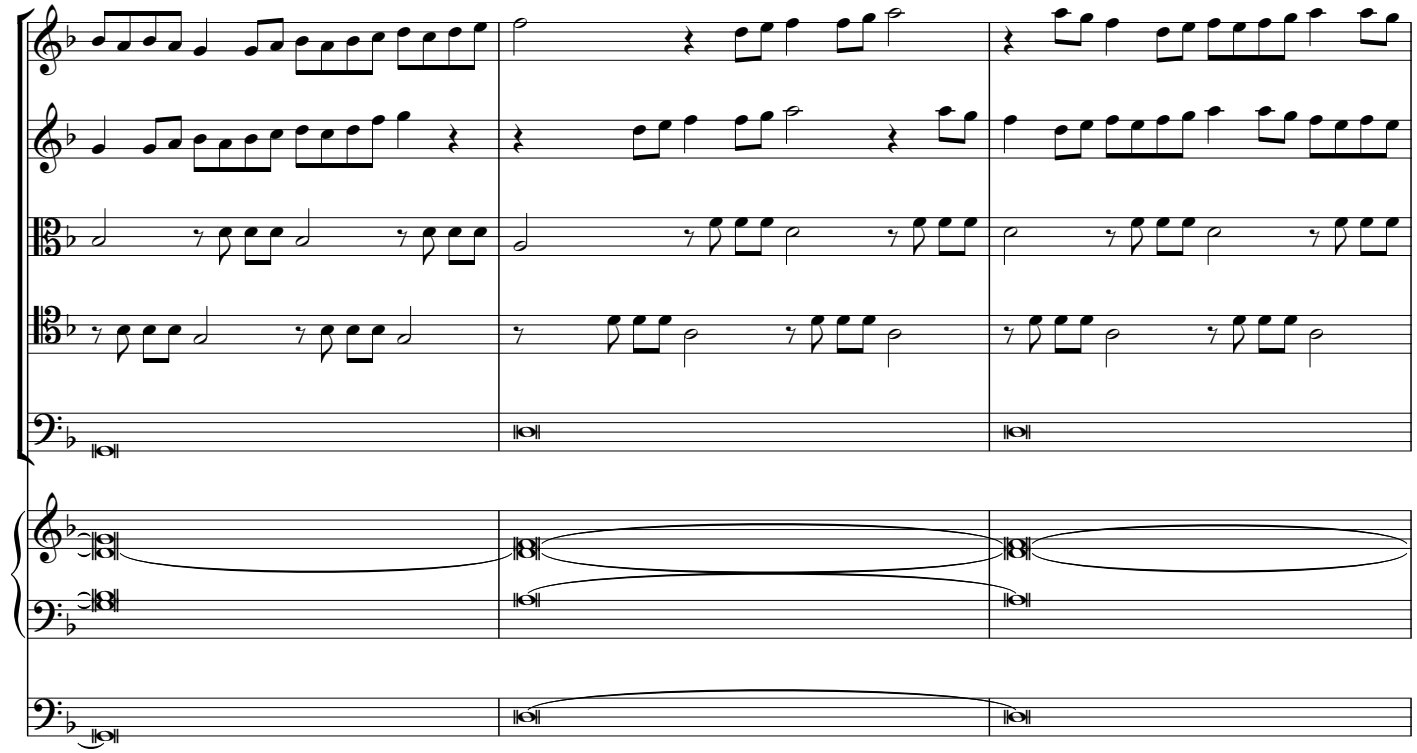
Bass Sackbut

Organ

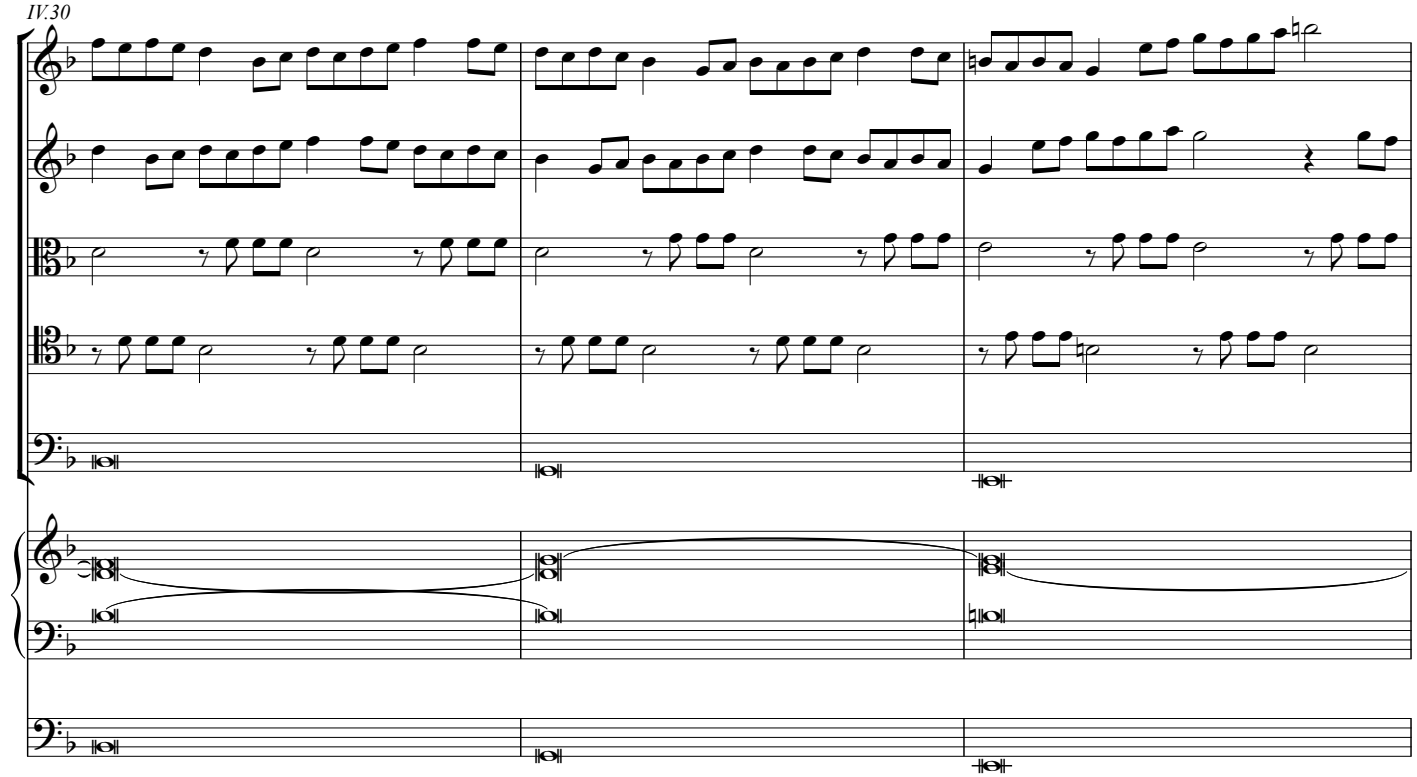
Pedals

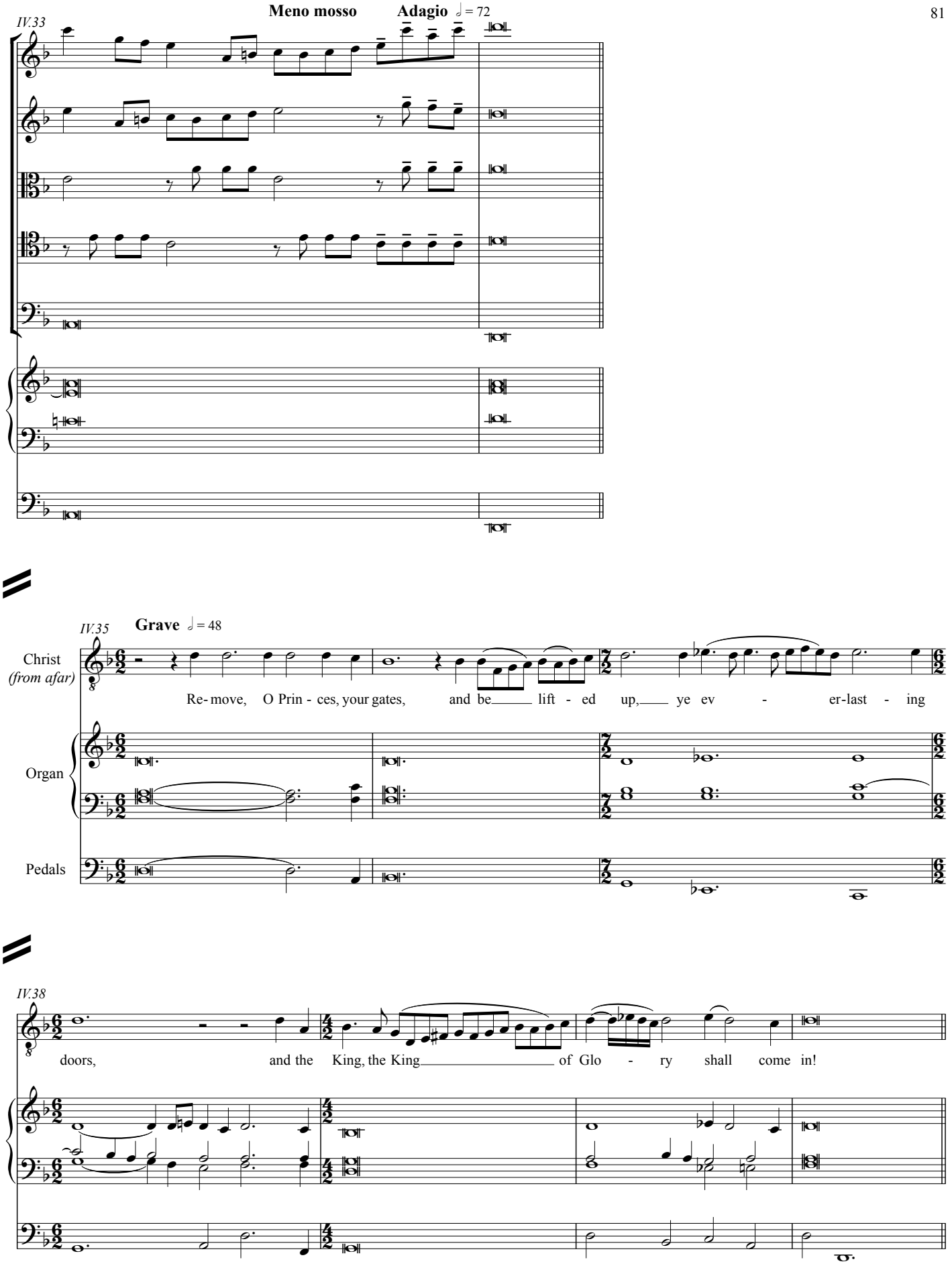


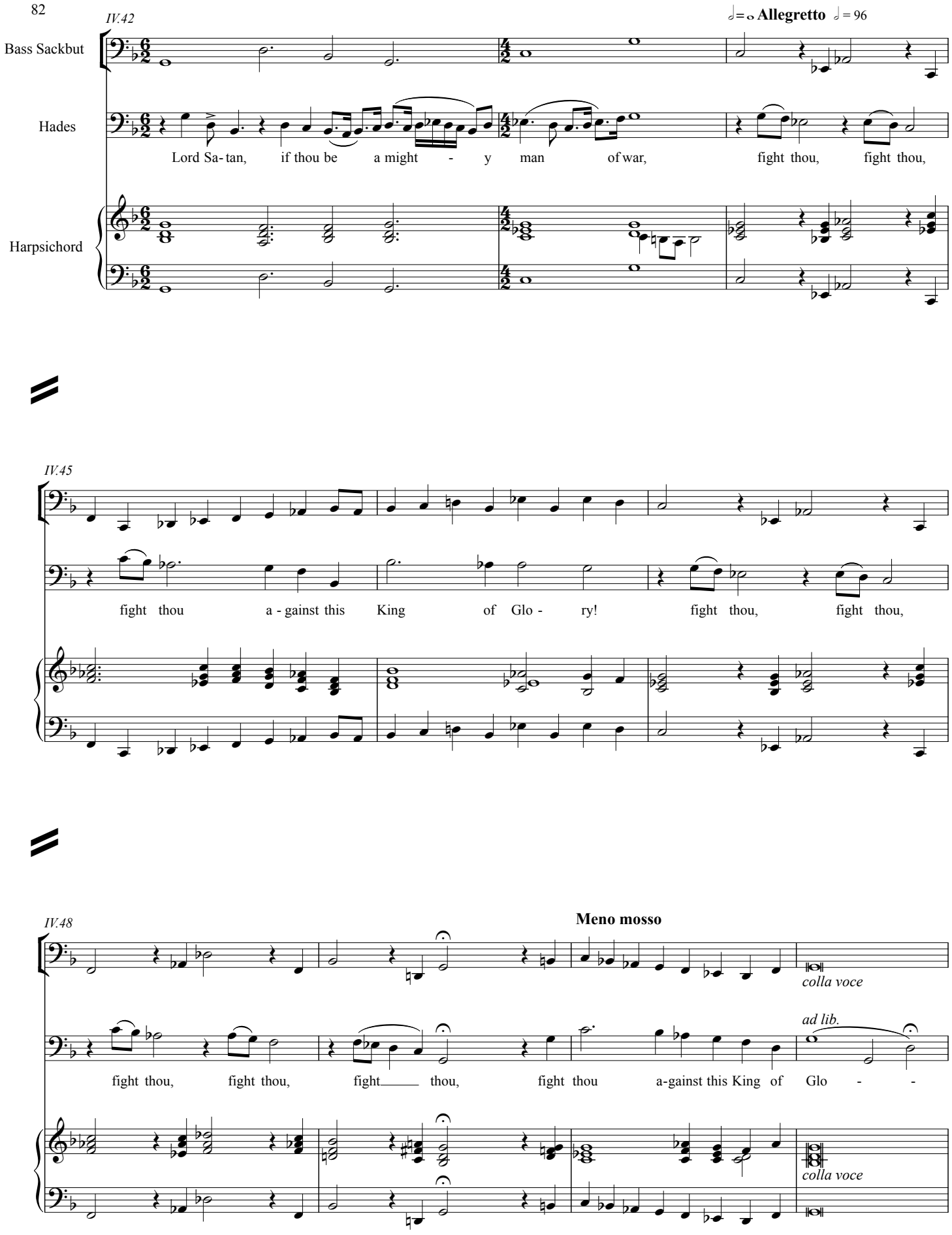
80 *IV.27*



IV.30




IV.33
Meno mosso
Adagio ♩ = 72
IV.35
Grave ♩ = 48
Christ
(from afar)
Re- move, O Prin - ces, your gates, and be lift - ed up, ye ev - er-last - ing
Organ
Pedals
IV.38
doors, and the King, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!


IV.42
Allegretto
Bass Sackbut
Hades
Lord Sa- tan, if thou be a might - y man of war, fight thou, fight thou,
Harpsichord
IV.45
fight thou a - gainst this King of Glo - ry! fight thou, fight thou,
IV.48
Meno mosso
colla voce
ad lib.
fight thou, fight thou, fight thou, fight thou a-gainst this King of Glo - -
colla voce

IV.52 **A tempo**

Soprano Gemshorn

Alto Gemshorn

Tenor Gemshorn

Bass Gemshorn

Bass Sackbut

Hades

- ry!

Violin I

Violin II

Tenor Viola da Gamba

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

IV.57 **Moderato** ♩ = 115

Soprano Crumhorn

Alto Crumhorn

Tenor Crumhorn

Bass Crumhorn

Lucifer

Bah! Bah and fie! No pow'r of man, nor might of an-gels can reach us

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

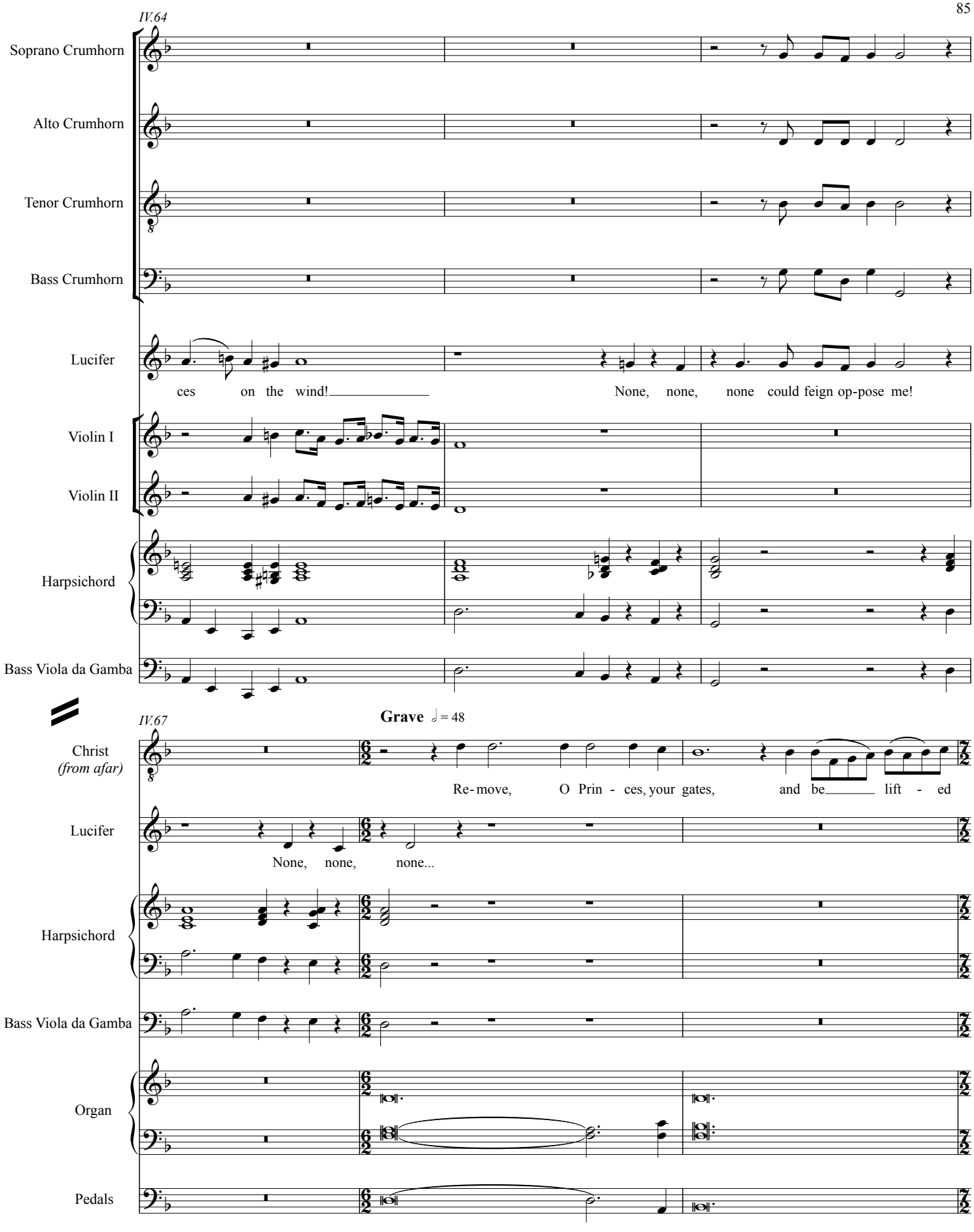
IV.61

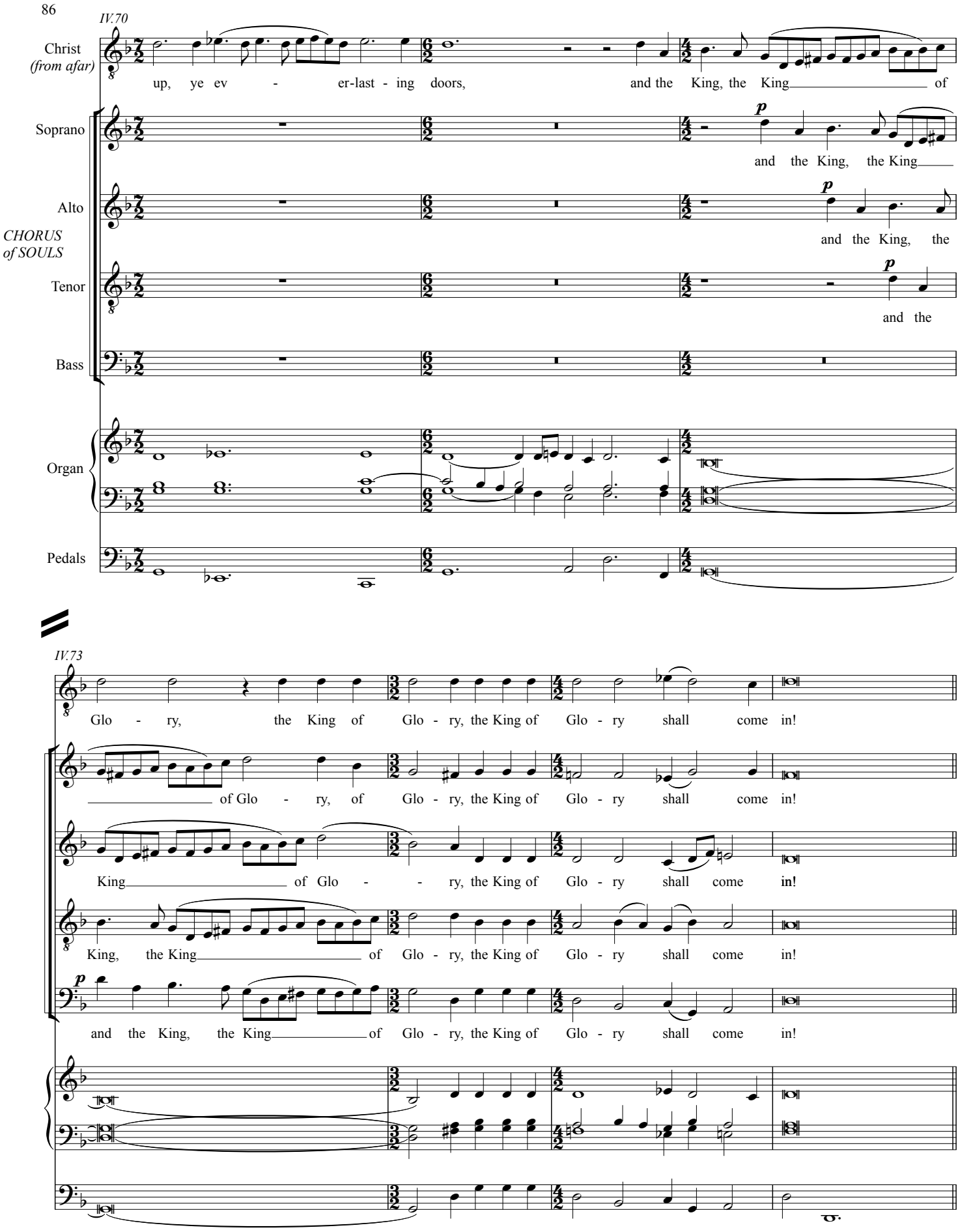
Lucifer

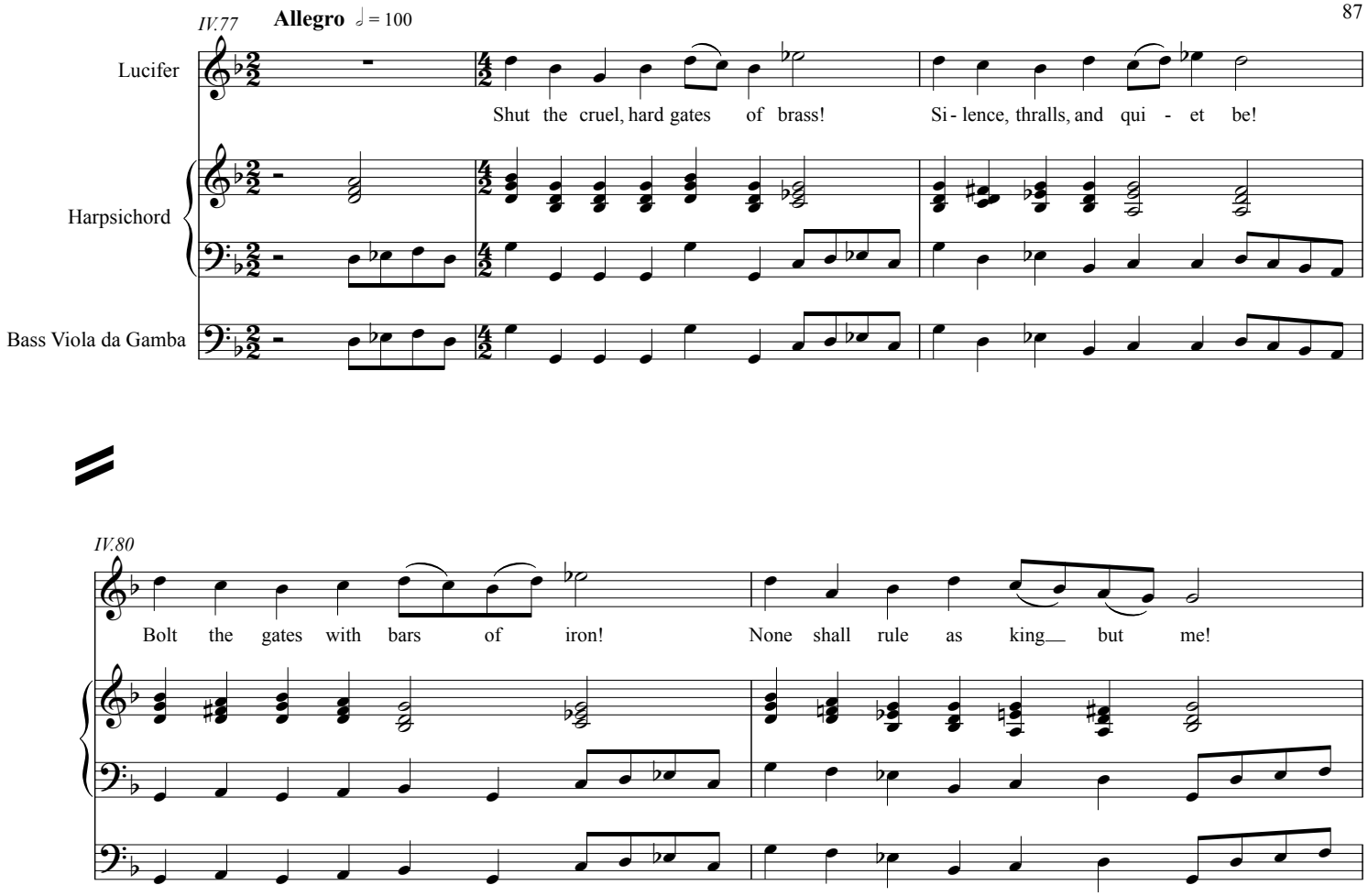
here! There are none that durst de-fy me to arms! Pay no heed to name-less voi-

Harpsichord

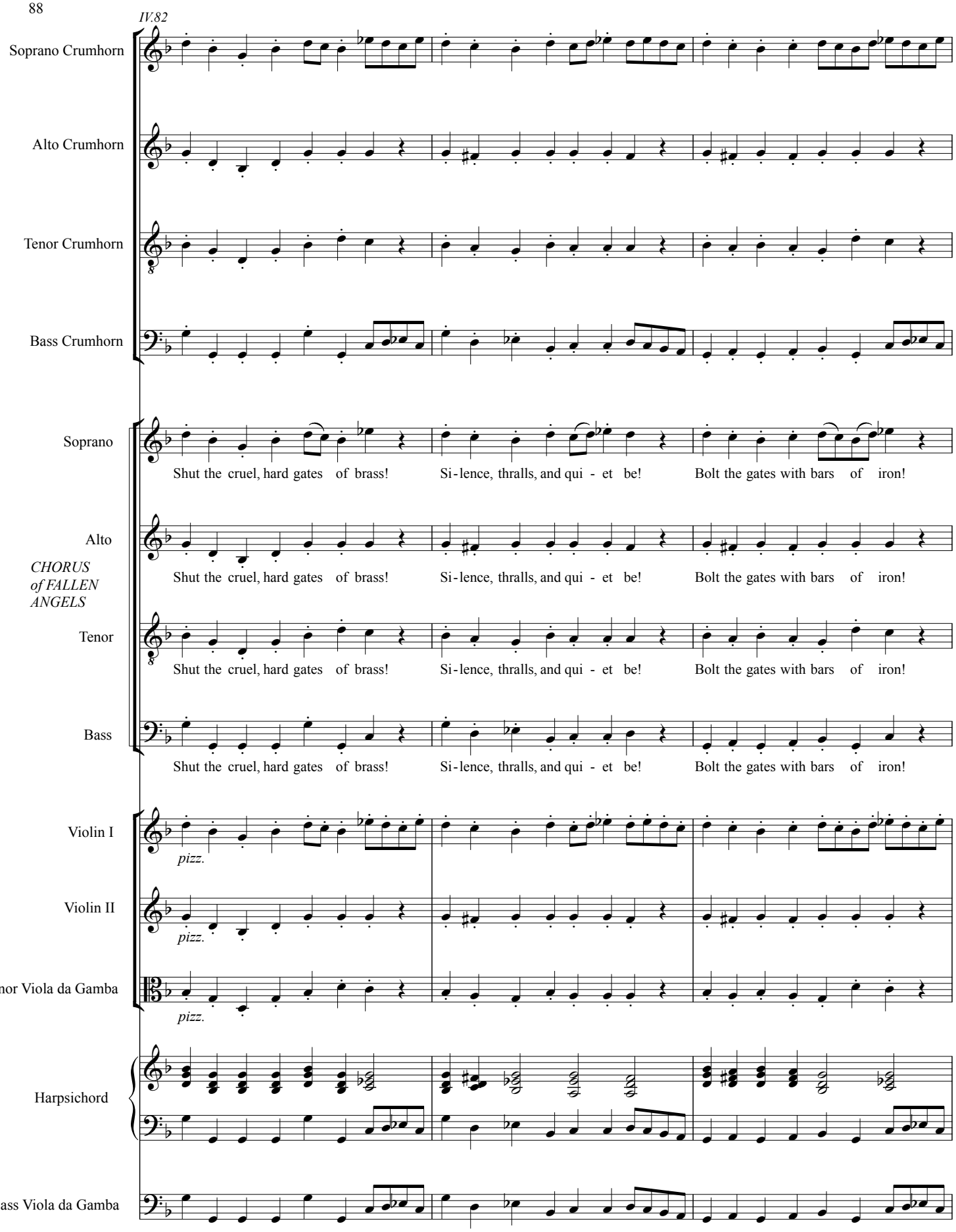
Bass Viola da Gamba

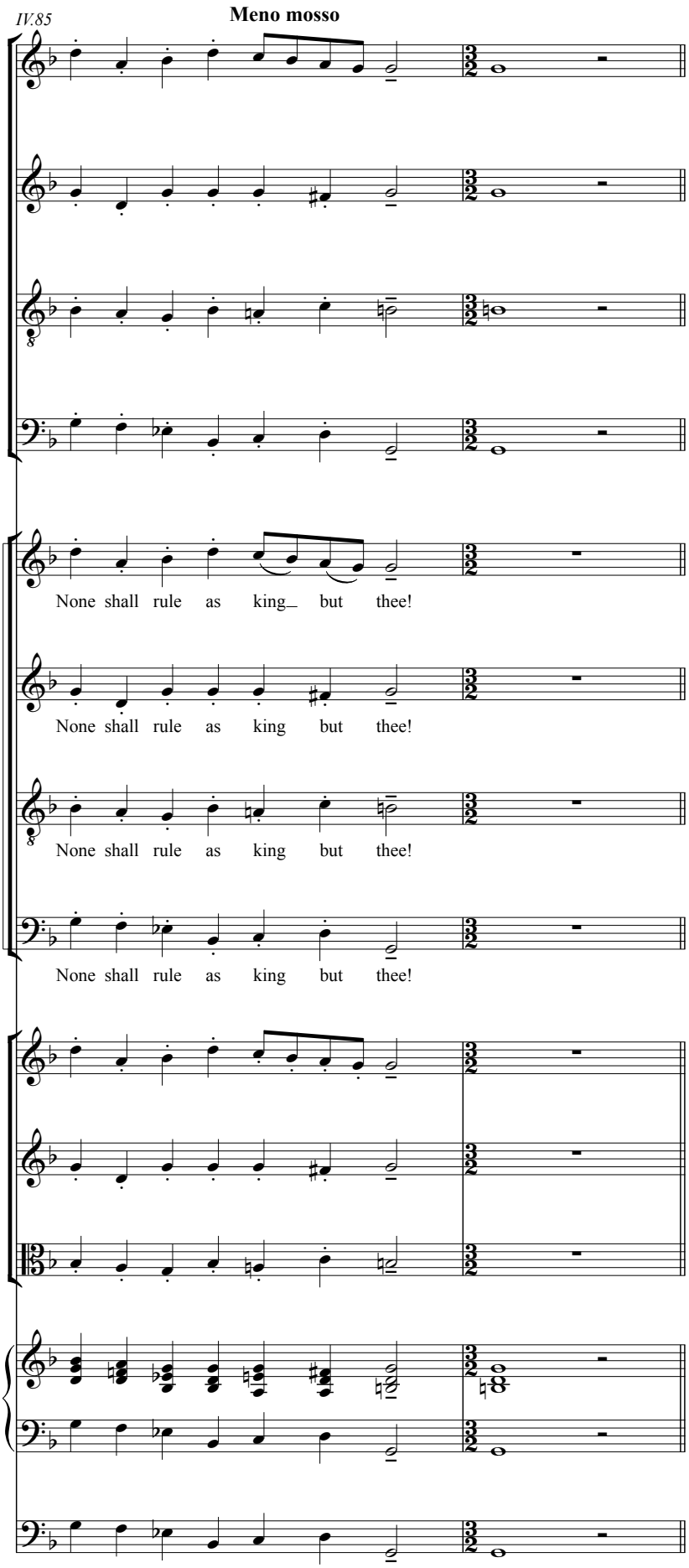

IV.64
Soprano Crumhorn
Alto Crumhorn
Tenor Crumhorn
Bass Crumhorn
Lucifer
ces on the wind!
None, none, none could feign op-pose me!
Violin I
Violin II
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba
IV.67
Grave ♩ = 48
Christ
(from afar)
Re-move, O Prin - ces, your gates, and be lift - ed
Lucifer
None, none, none...
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba
Organ
Pedals

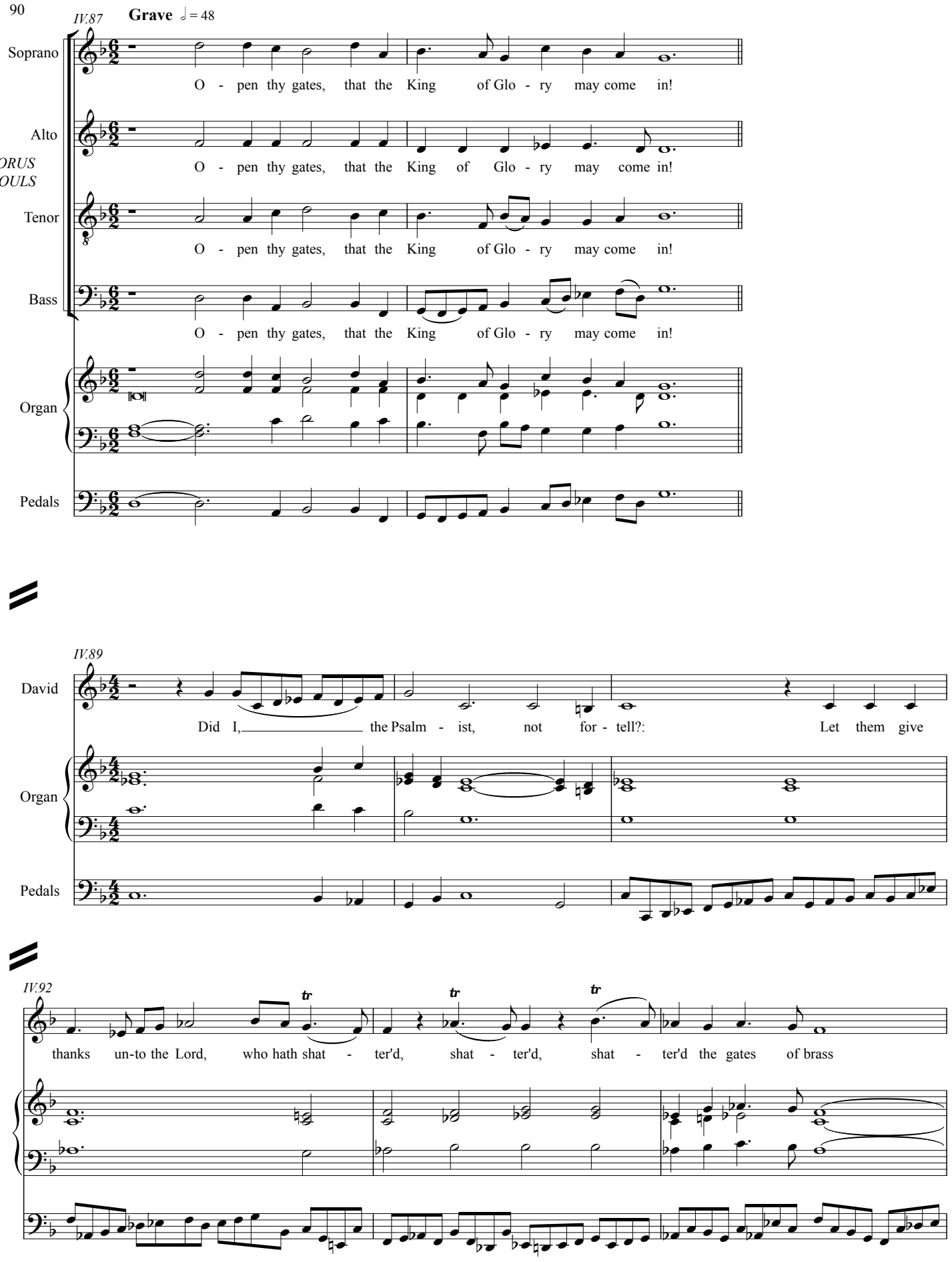

IV.70
Christ
(from afar)
up, ye ev - er-last - ing doors, and the King, the King of
Soprano
p
and the King, the King
Alto
p
and the King, the
CHORUS
of SOULS
Tenor
p
and the
Bass
Organ
Pedals
IV.73
Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!
of Glo - ry, of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!
King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!
King, the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!
p
and the King, the King of Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!

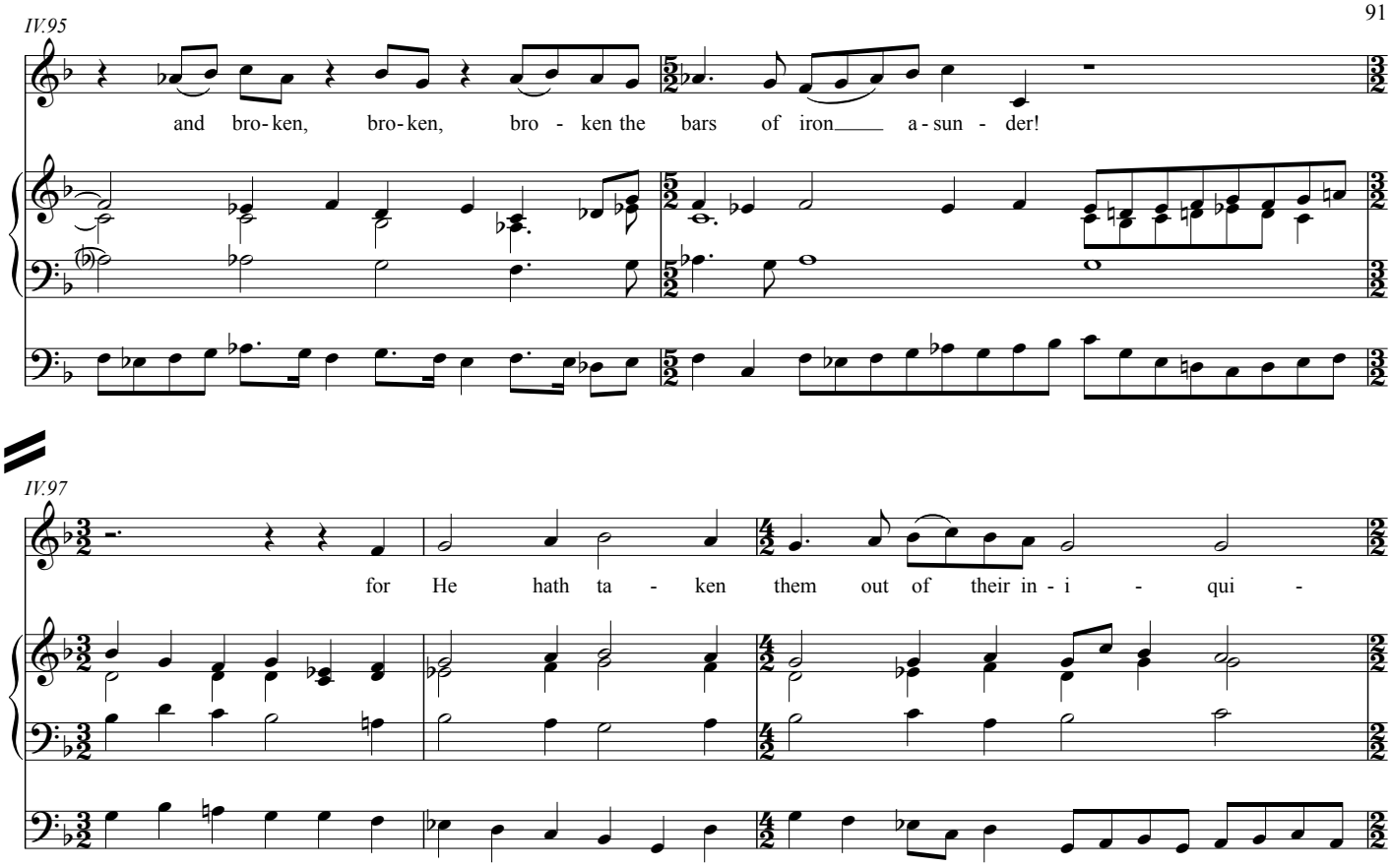

IV.77
Allegro ♩ = 100
Lucifer
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass!
Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba

IV.80
Bolt the gates with bars of iron!
None shall rule as king but me!


IV.82
Soprano Crumhorn
Alto Crumhorn
Tenor Crumhorn
Bass Crumhorn
Soprano
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be! Bolt the gates with bars of iron!
Alto
CHORUS of FALLEN ANGELS
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be! Bolt the gates with bars of iron!
Tenor
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be! Bolt the gates with bars of iron!
Bass
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be! Bolt the gates with bars of iron!
Violin I
pizz.
Violin II
pizz.
Tenor Viola da Gamba
pizz.
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba


IV.85
Meno mosso
None shall rule as king but thee!
None shall rule as king but thee!
None shall rule as king but thee!
None shall rule as king but thee!


IV.87
Grave ♩ = 48
Soprano
O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in!
Alto
O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in!
CHORUS of SOULS
Tenor
O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in!
Bass
O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in!
Organ
Pedals
IV.89
David
Did I, the Psalm - ist, not for - tell?: Let them give
Organ
Pedals
IV.92
tr
tr
tr
thanks un-to the Lord, who hath shat - ter'd, shat - ter'd, shat - ter'd the gates of brass


IV.95
and bro-ken, bro-ken, bro - ken the bars of iron a-sun - der!
IV.97
for He hath ta - ken them out of their in-i - qui -

IV.100 **Allegro** ♩ = 100

Soprano Crumhorn

Alto Crumhorn

Tenor Crumhorn

Bass Crumhorn

David

ty!

Lucifer

Fie, fie, fie, fie! Shut the gates! Si - lence,

Soprano

Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

Alto

CHORUS of FALLEN ANGELS

Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

Tenor

Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

Bass

Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

Violin I

pizz.

Violin II

pizz.

Tenor Viola da Gamba

pizz.

Harpsichord

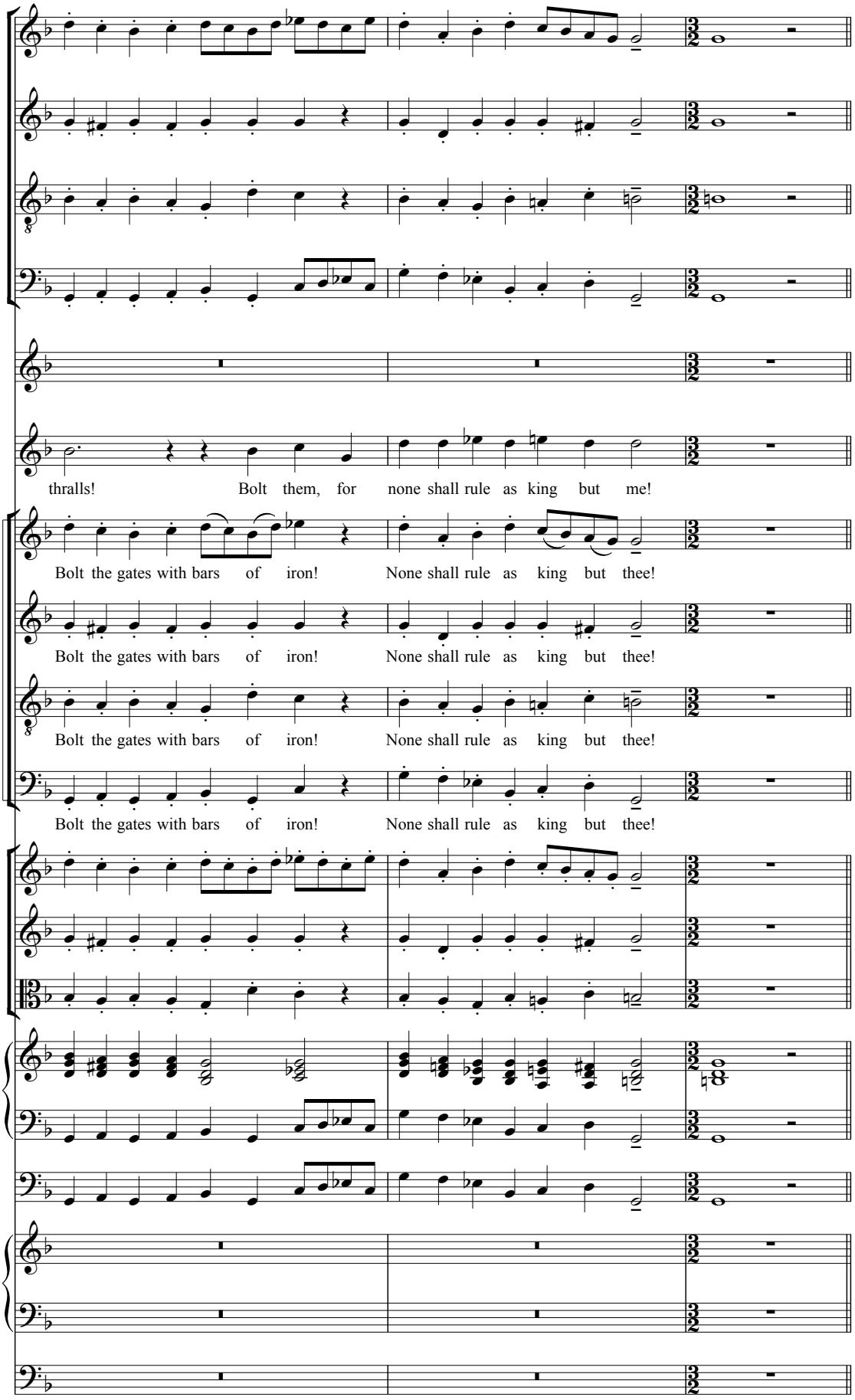
Bass Viola da Gamba

Organ

Pedals

IV.103

Meno mosso



IV.106 **Grave** ♩ = 48

Isaiah: Did not I, who saw the six-wing'd se - raphs, pro - phe - sy?: The dead

Organ

Pedals

IV.109

shall a - rise, and those who are pent un-der the earth shall be freed,

IV.112

shall be freed. A - wake and sing, all ye who lang - guish in the dust!

IV.116

Soprano Recorder

Isaiah: A - wake, a-wake and sing! For Death will yield, for Death will yield the cap - tive

Organ

Pedals

IV.118 **Allegro** ♩ = 100

Soprano Recorder

Soprano Crumhorn

Alto Crumhorn — *ff*

Tenor Crumhorn — *ff*

Bass Crumhorn

Isaiah — (*tr*) — dead!

Lucifer — Fie, fie, fie, fie! Shut the gates! Si - lence,

Soprano — Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

CHORUS of FALLEN ANGELS

Alto — Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

Tenor — Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

Bass — Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si-lence, thralls, and qui - et be!

Violin I — *pizz.*

Violin II — *pizz.*

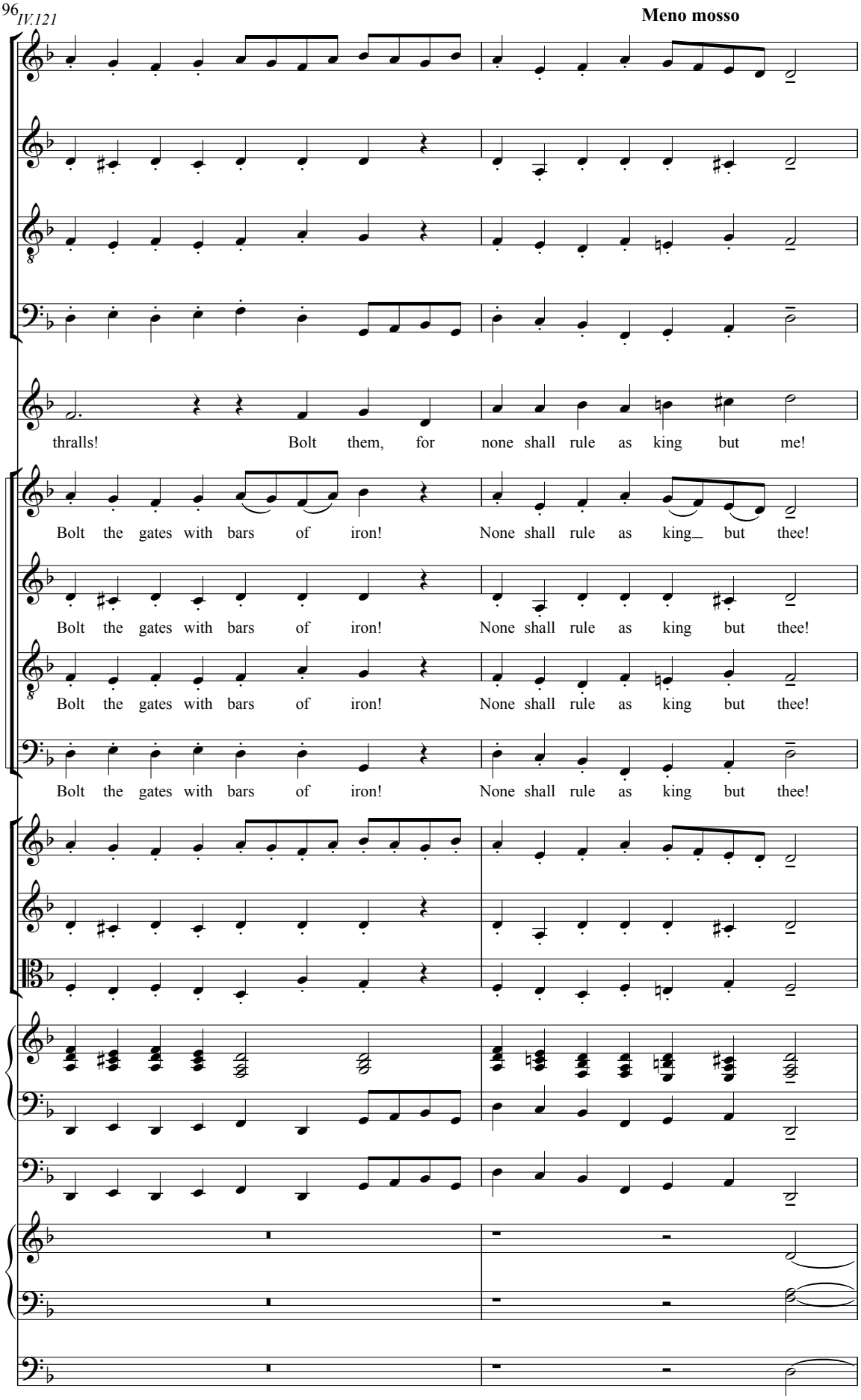
Tenor Viola da Gamba — *pizz.*

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

Organ

Pedals


Meno mosso
thralls! Bolt them, for none shall rule as king but me!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!

IV.123 **Grave** ♩ = 48

Allegro ♩ = 100

Lucifer

Fie, fie, fie,

Soprano

O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in, may come in!

Alto

CHORUS of SOULS

O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in, may come in!

Tenor

O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in, may come in!

Bass

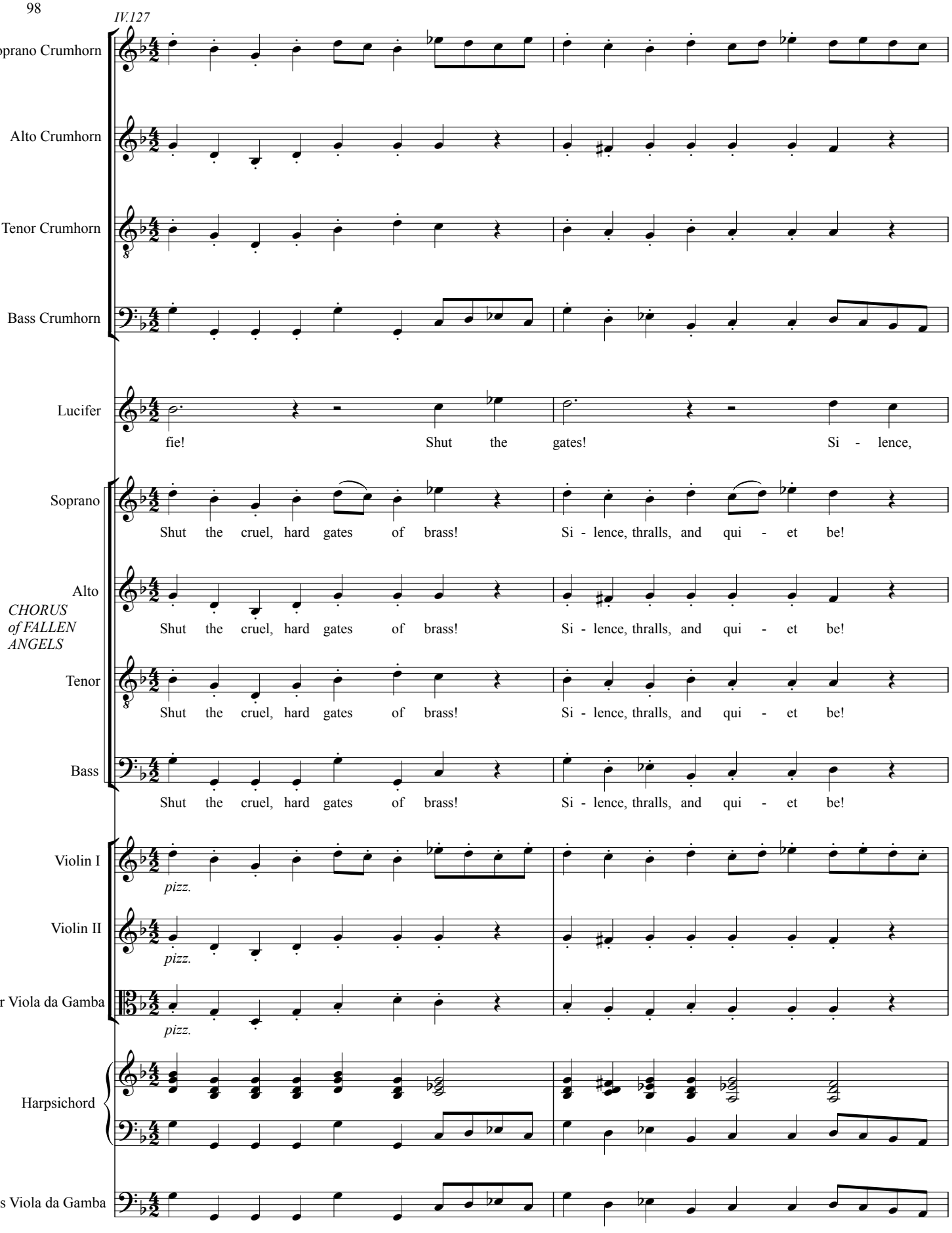
O - pen thy gates, that the King of Glo - ry may come in, may come in!

Harpsichord

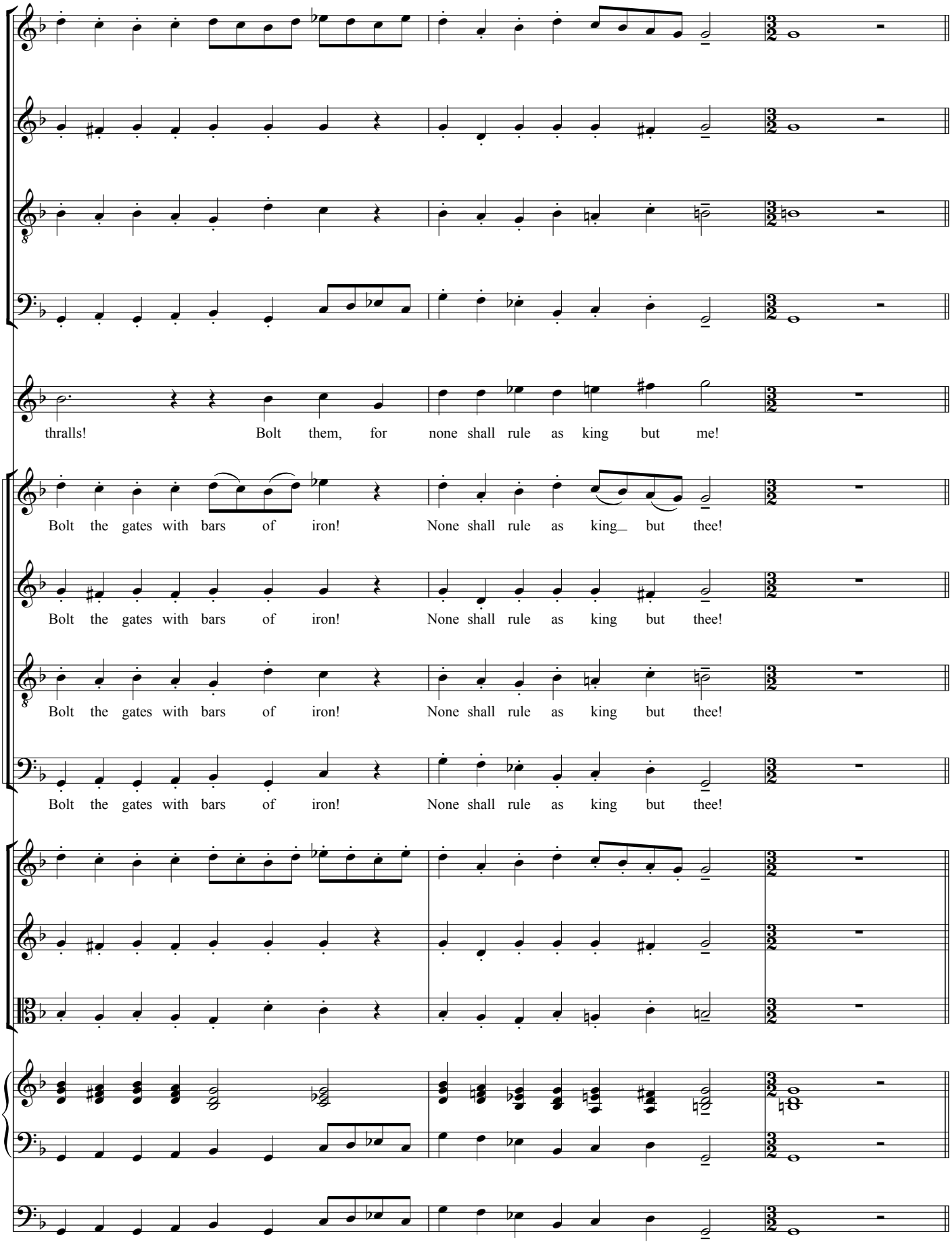
Bass Viola da Gamba

Organ

Pedals


IV.127
Soprano Crumhorn
Alto Crumhorn
Tenor Crumhorn
Bass Crumhorn
Lucifer
fie! Shut the gates! Si - lence,
Soprano
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!
Alto
CHORUS of FALLEN ANGELS
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!
Tenor
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!
Bass
Shut the cruel, hard gates of brass! Si - lence, thralls, and qui - et be!
Violin I
pizz.
Violin II
pizz.
Tenor Viola da Gamba
pizz.
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba

Meno mosso


thralls! Bolt them, for none shall rule as king but me!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!
Bolt the gates with bars of iron! None shall rule as king but thee!

IV.132 **Grave** ♩ = 48

Christ *(from afar)*: Re- move, O Prin - ces, your gates,

Soprano: Re- move, O Prin - ces, re- move, O Prin - ces, your gates, re- move, O

Alto: Re- move, O Prin - ces, re- move, O Prin - ces, your gates, re- move, O

CHORUS of ANGELS

Tenor: Re- move, O Prin - ces, re- move, O Prin - ces, your gates, re- move, O

Bass: Re- move, O Prin - ces, re- move, O Prin - ces, your gates, re- move, O

Organ

Pedals

IV.135

and be lift - ed up, ye doors of

Prin - ces, your gates, your gates, be lift-ed up, ye doors of

Prin - ces, your gates, your gates, be lift-ed up, ye doors of

Prin - ces, your gates, your gates, be lift-ed up, ye doors of

Prin - ces, your gates, your gates, be lift-ed up, ye doors of

IV.138

Hell, and the King, the King of Glo - ry, the King of

Hell, and the King, the King of Glo - ry, of

Hell, and the King, the King of Glo -

Hell, and the King, the King of

Hell, ye doors of Hell, and the King, the King of

IV.141

Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!

Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!

- ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!

Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!

Glo - ry, the King of Glo - ry shall come in!

IV.144 **Piu mosso** ♩ = 58

Soprano Crumhorn

Alto Crumhorn

Tenor Crumhorn

Bass Crumhorn

Bass Sackbut

Hades

Who, who is the King of Glo - ry?

Soprano

Who, who is the King of Glo - ry, of Glo - ry?

Alto

CHORUS of FALLEN ANGELS

Who, who is the King of Glo - ry, of Glo - ry?

Tenor

Who, who is the King of Glo - ry, of Glo - ry?

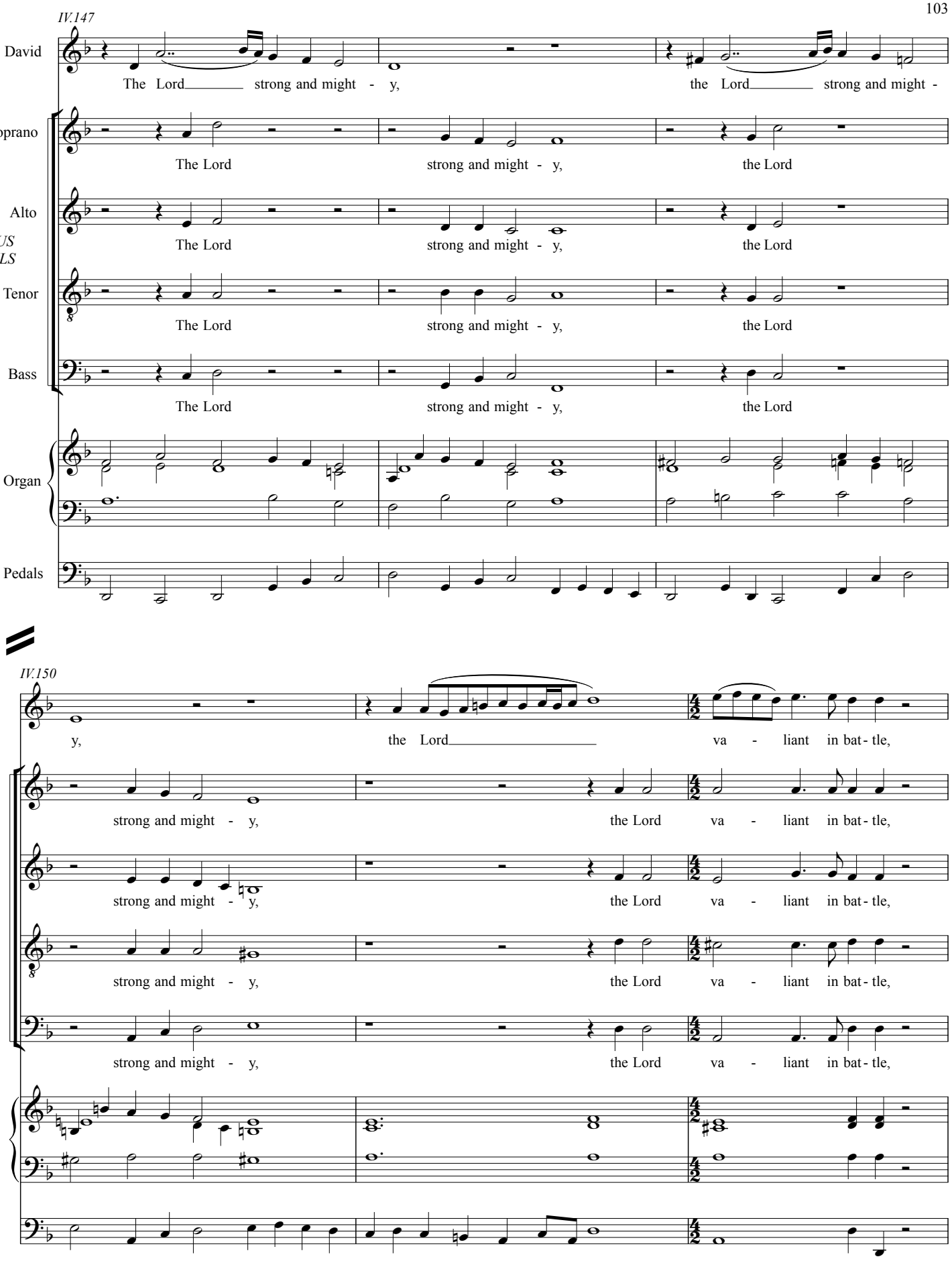
Bass

Who, who is the King of Glo - ry, of Glo - ry?

Harpsichord

Organ

Pedals


IV.147
David
The Lord strong and might - y, the Lord strong and might -
Soprano
The Lord strong and might - y, the Lord
Alto
The Lord strong and might - y, the Lord
CHORUS of SOULS
Tenor
The Lord strong and might - y, the Lord
Bass
The Lord strong and might - y, the Lord
Organ
Pedals
IV.150
y, the Lord va - liant in bat - tle,
strong and might - y, the Lord va - liant in bat - tle,
strong and might - y, the Lord va - liant in bat - tle,
strong and might - y, the Lord va - liant in bat - tle,
strong and might - y, the Lord va - liant in bat - tle,

IV.153

va - liant in bat - tle: the Lord of Hosts, the Lord of Hosts!

va - laint in bat - tle: the Lord of Hosts!

va - laint in bat - tle: the Lord of Hosts!

va - laint in bat - tle: the Lord of Hosts!

va - laint in bat - tle: the Lord of Hosts!

IV.156

He, he is the King of Glo - ry, He, he is the King of Glo - ry!

He, he is the King of Glo - ry, He, he is the King of Glo - ry!

He, he is the King of Glo - ry, He, he is the King of Glo - ry!

IV.160

He, he is the King of Glo - - - ry!

He, he is the King of Glo - - ry, the King of Glo - ry!

He, he is the King of Glo - - - ry!

He, he is the King of Glo - - - ry!

IV.164 **Meno mosso**

O___ thou most foul and stink - ing Hell,

Grave ♩ = 48

O - pen thy gates!

O - pen thy gates, that the

O - pen thy gates, that the

O - pen thy gates, that the

O - pen thy gates, that the

IV.166

rit. molto poco a poco

King of Glo - ry may come in! He may come in, He may come in, He may come in!

rit. molto poco a poco

King of Glo - ry may come in! He may come in, He may come in, He may come in!

rit. molto poco a poco

King of Glo - ry may come in! He may come in, He may come in, He may come in!

rit. molto poco a poco

King of Glo - ry may come in! He may come in, He may come in, He may come in!

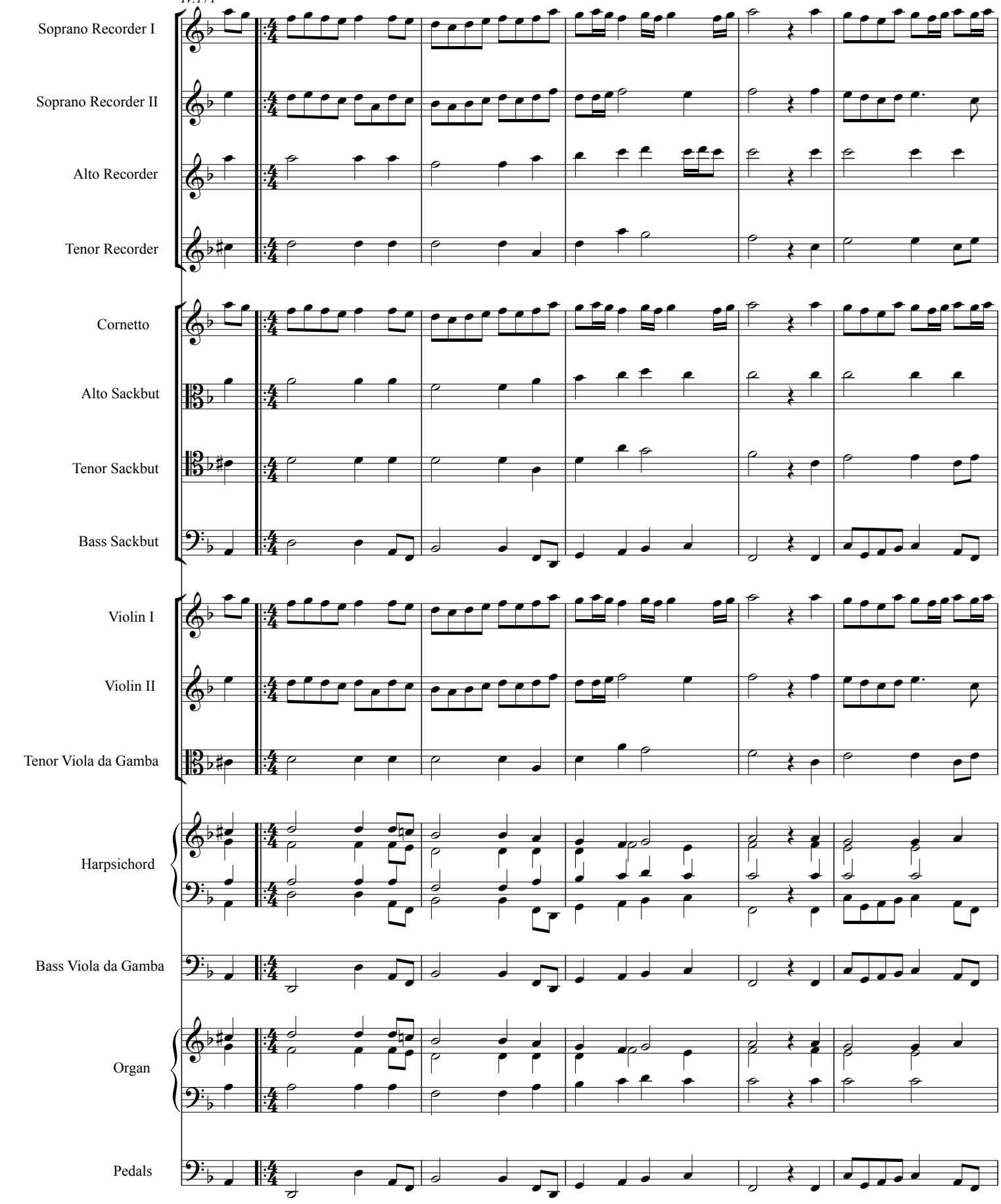
rit. molto poco a poco

SCAMPANELLÌO TRIPARTITO

IV.168 **Moderato** 𝅗𝅥 = 60

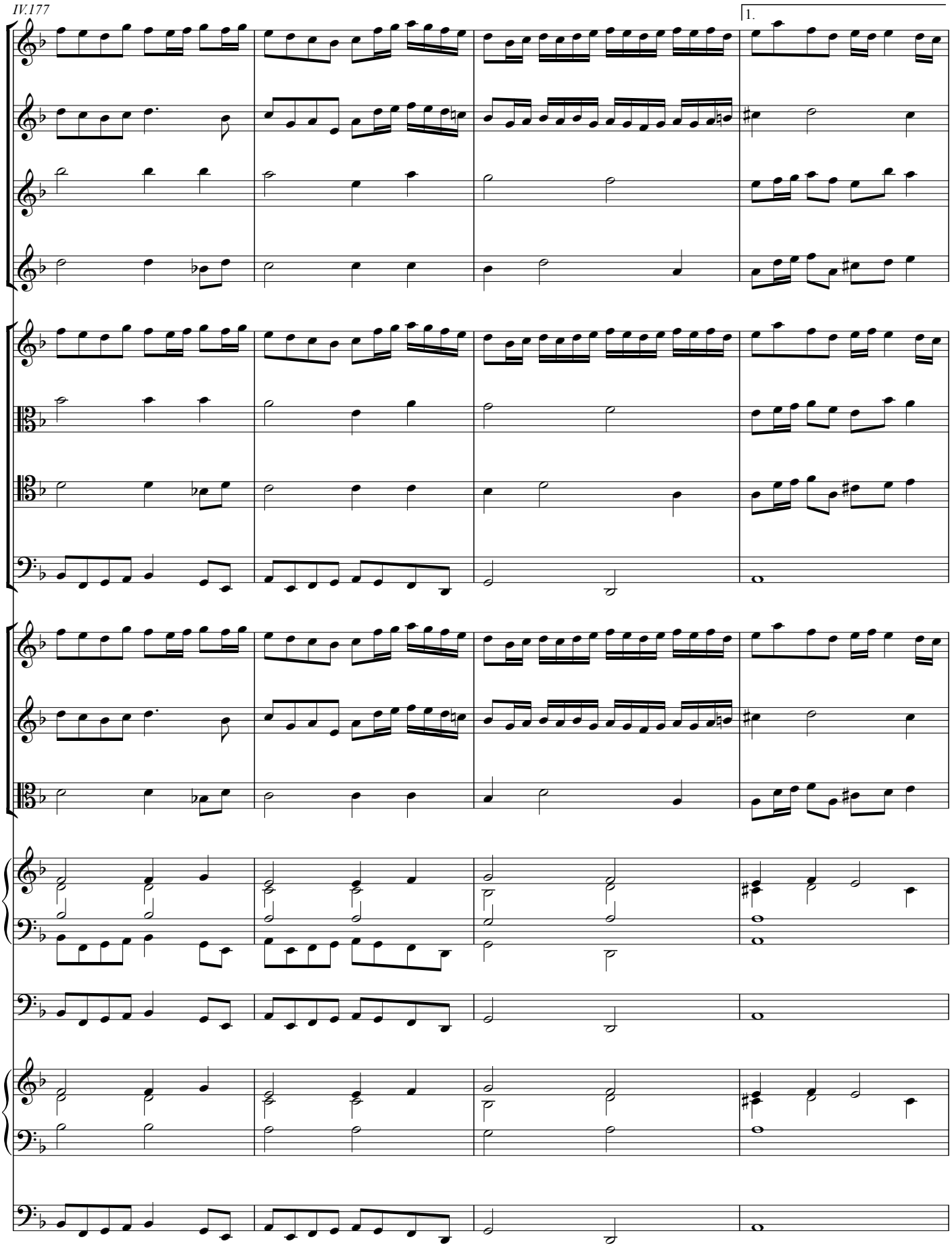
Bell

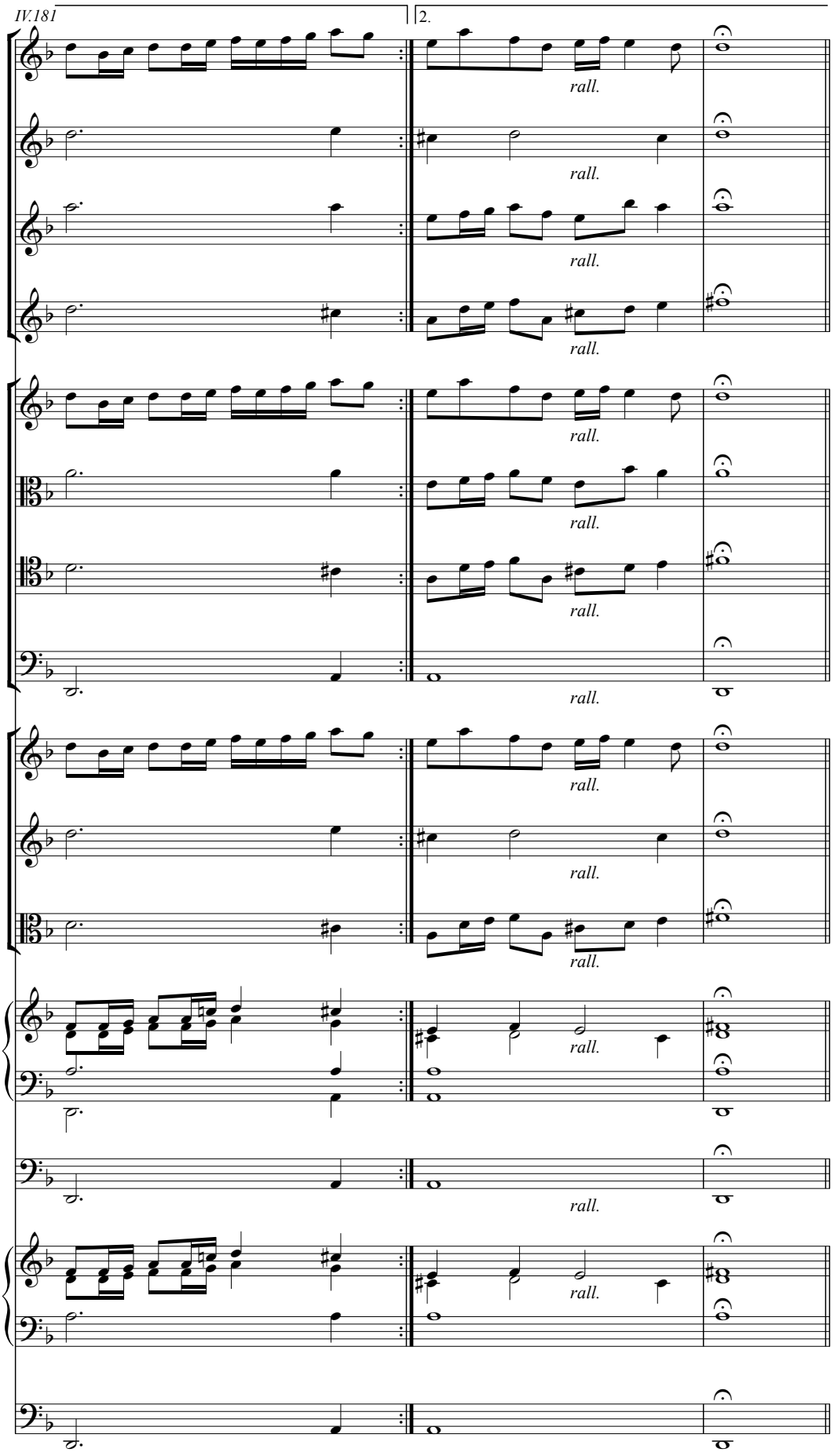
IV.171 **Presto** ♩ = 140



IV.177

1.




IV.181
2.
rall.

IV.184 **Moderato con moto** ♩ = 60

Soprano Crumhorn

Alto Crumhorn

Tenor Crumhorn

Bass Crumhorn

Bass Sackbut

Hades

Soprano — Be - set, be seig'd, and o - - ver- whelm'd, o -

Alto — Be - set, be seig'd, and o - - ver- whelm'd, o -

CHORUS of FALLEN ANGELS

Tenor — Be - set, be seig'd, and o - - ver- whelm'd, o -

Bass — Be - set, be seig'd, and o - - ver- whelm'd, o -

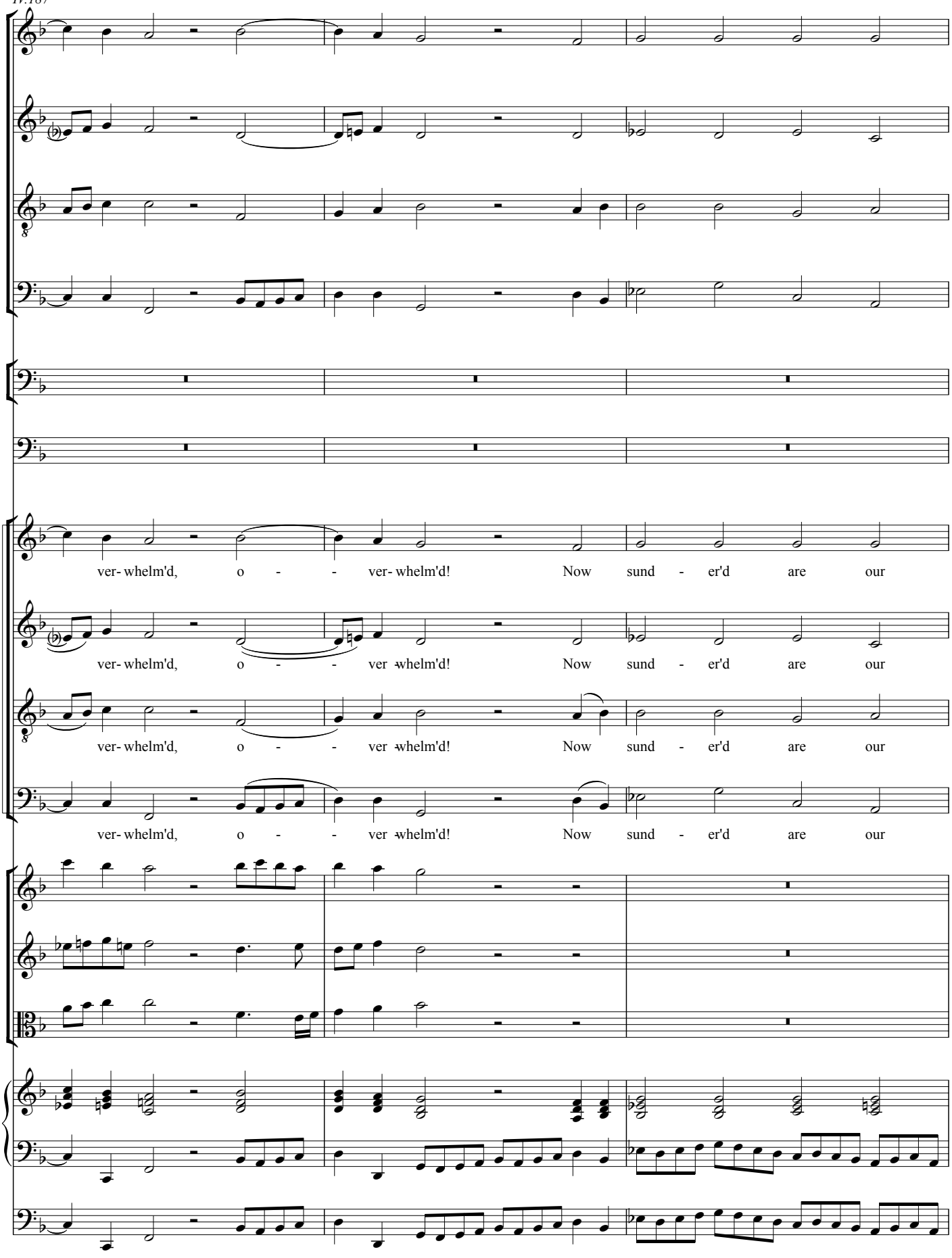
Violin I

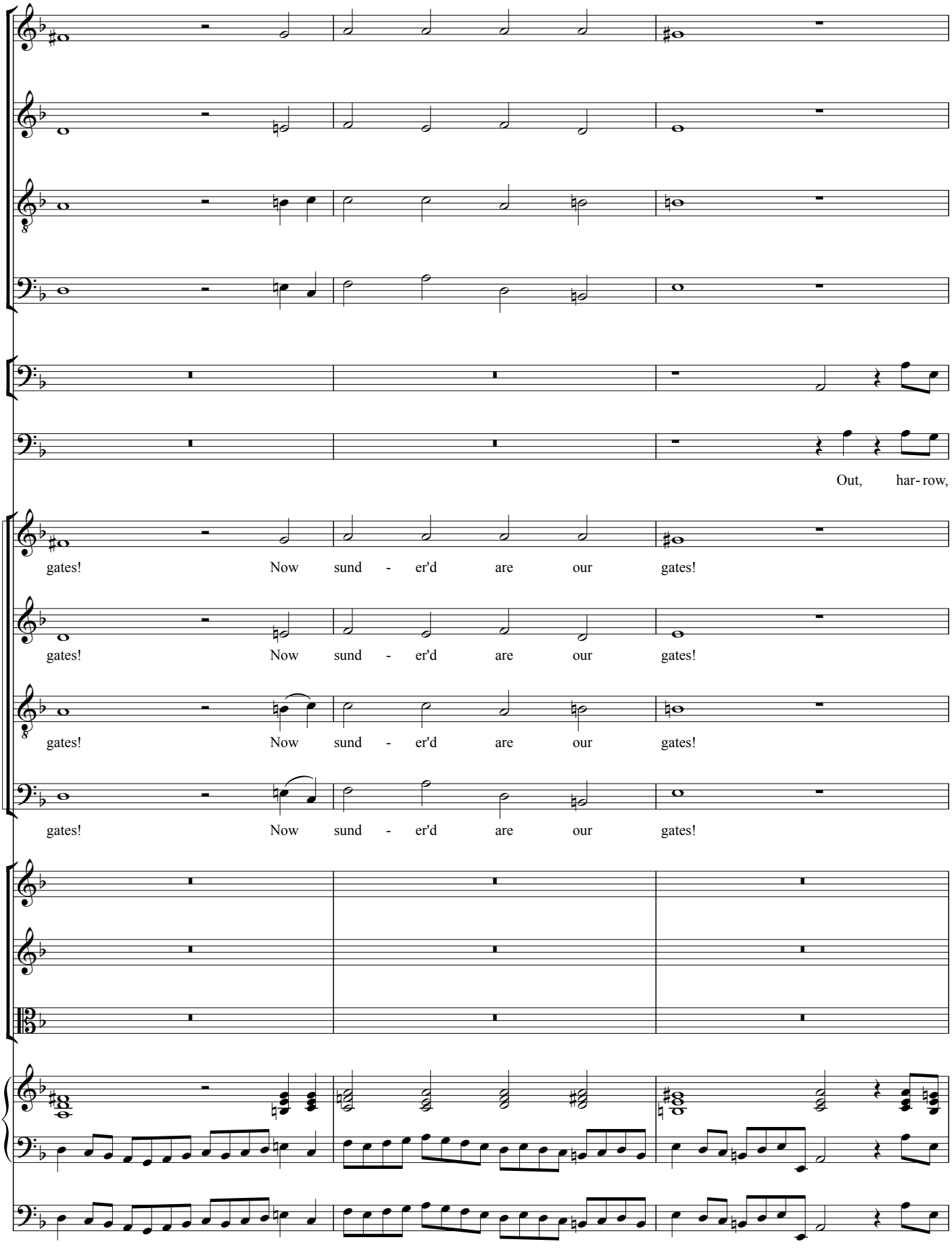
Violin II

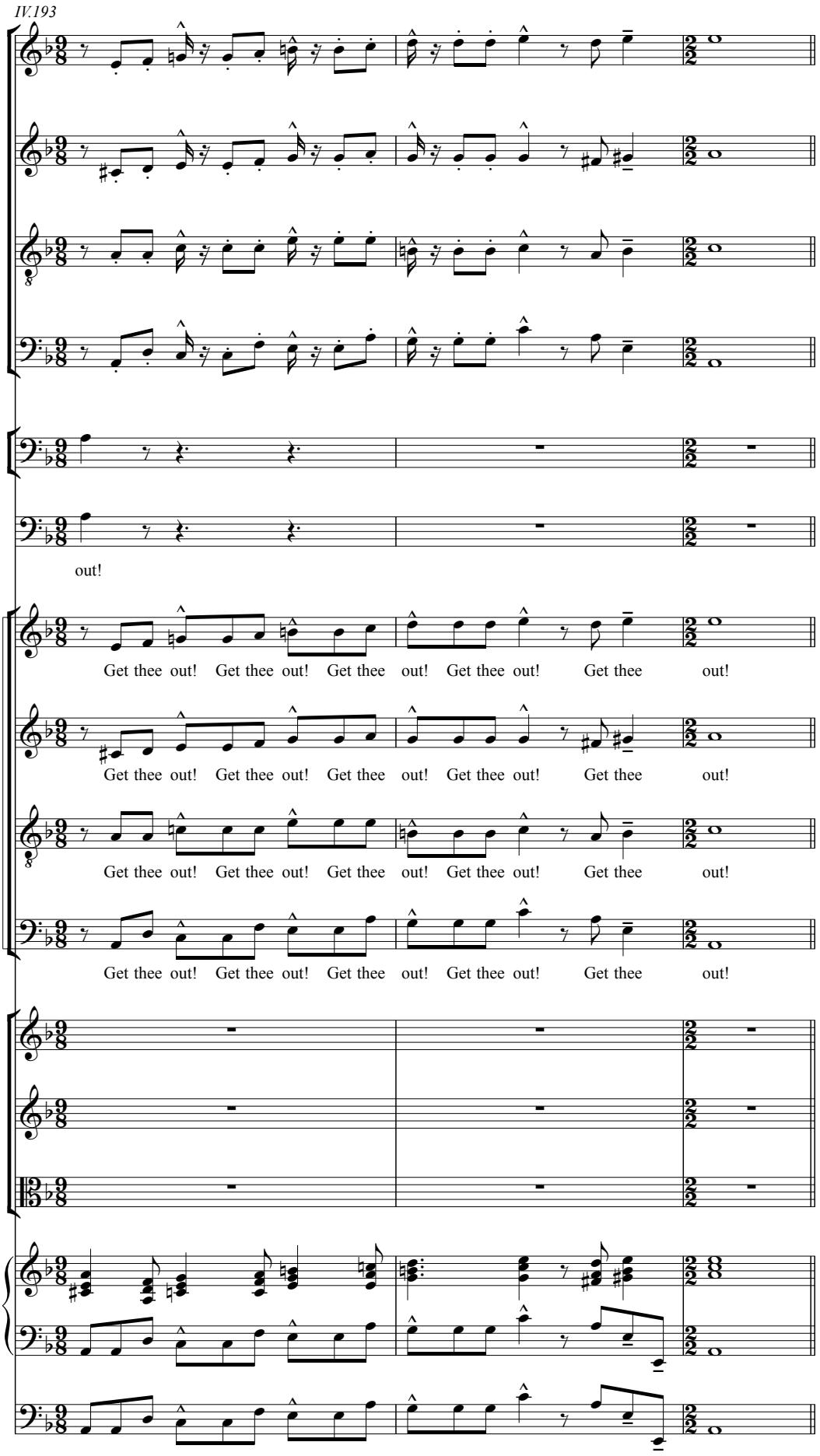
Tenor Viola da Gamba

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba


ver- whelm'd, o - - ver- whelm'd! Now sund - er'd are our
ver- whelm'd, o - - ver -whelm'd! Now sund - er'd are our
ver- whelm'd, o - - ver -whelm'd! Now sund - er'd are our
ver- whelm'd, o - - ver -whelm'd! Now sund - er'd are our


Out, har- row,
gates! Now sund - er'd are our gates!
gates! Now sund - er'd are our gates!
gates! Now sund - er'd are our gates!
gates! Now sund - er'd are our gates!


IV.193
out!
Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out!
Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out!
Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out!
Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out!

IV.196

Bass Sackbut

Hades

Who, who, who art thou, who art thou, who art thou to do this,

Harpsichord

IV.200 **Andante ma non troppo con moto** ♩ = 76

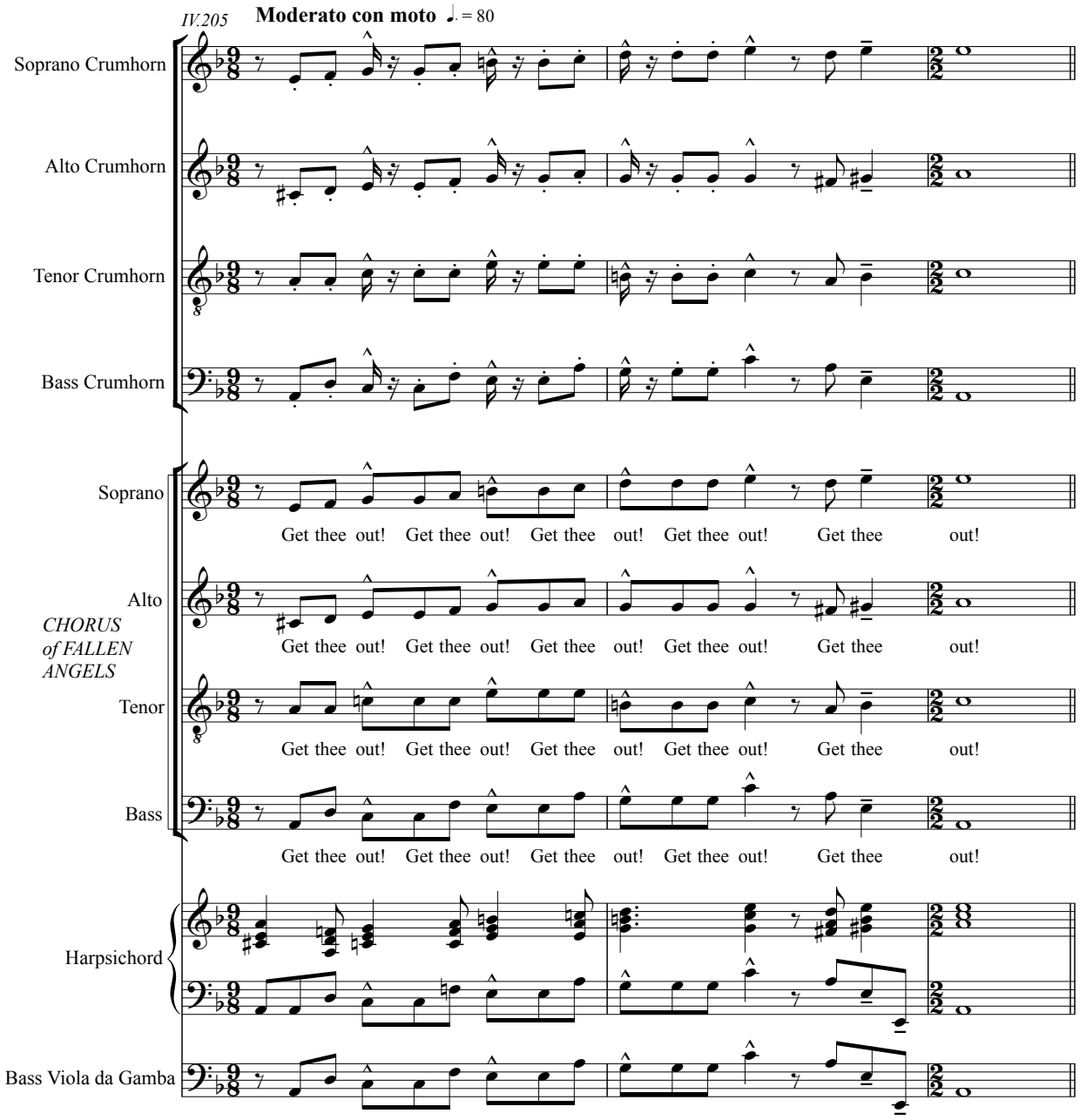
to make cre - a - tion quake, to cause the stars to tremble, to free the cap - tive dead,

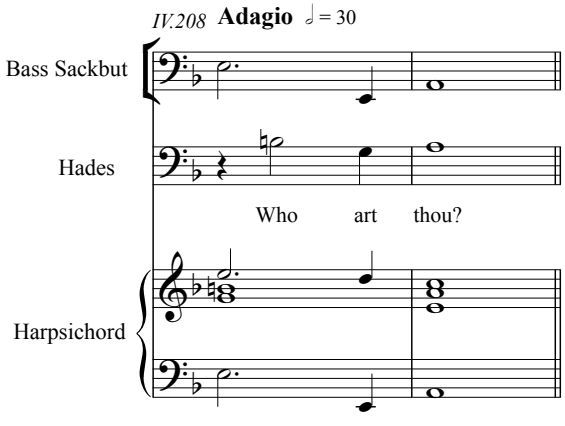
IV.203

rall.

and rout our le - gions?

rall.


IV.205
Moderato con moto ♩. = 80
Soprano Crumhorn
Alto Crumhorn
Tenor Crumhorn
Bass Crumhorn
Soprano
Alto
CHORUS of FALLEN ANGELS
Tenor
Bass
Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out! Get thee out!
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba


IV.208
Adagio ♩ = 30
Bass Sackbut
Hades
Who art thou?
Harpsichord

IV.210 **Adagio** ♩ = 30 **Andante** ♩ = 50

Bell

Christ

I AM. I AM. I

Organ

Pedals

IV.213

IV.216

IV.218

AM.

IV.221 **Moderato** ♩ = 80

Soprano: You have come, O Most De - sired, for whom we wait - ed

Alto: You have come, O Most De - sired, for whom we wait - ed

CHORUS of SOULS

Tenor: You have come, O Most De - sired, for whom we wait - ed

Bass: You have come, O Most De - sired, for whom we wait - ed

Organ

Pedals

IV.227

in the dark, for whom we longed, for whom we cried: Free

in the dark, for whom we longed, for whom we cried: Free

in the dark, for whom we longed, for whom we cried: Free

in the dark, for whom we longed, for whom we cried: Free

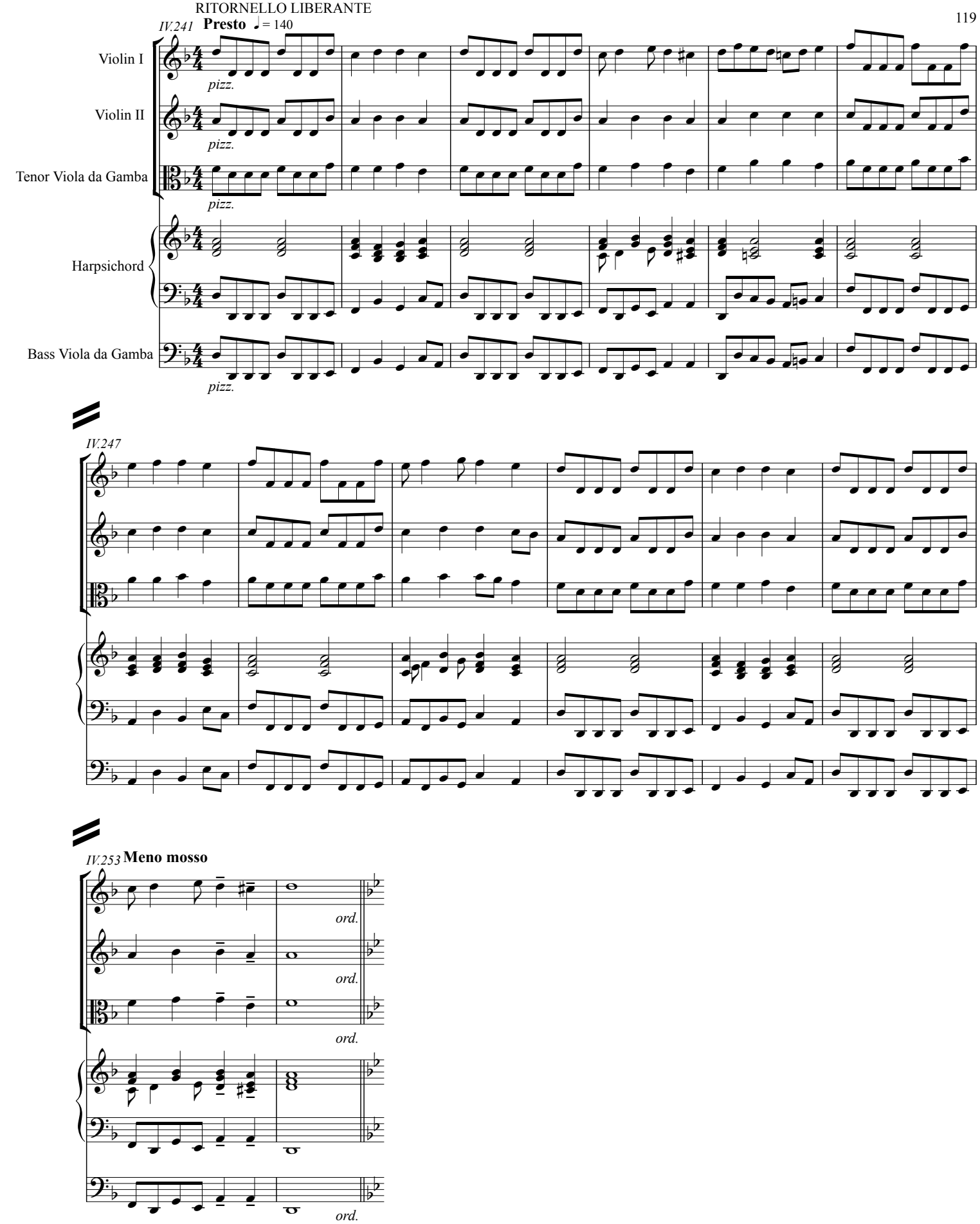
IV.234

us! Free us! O free us from our bonds and chains!

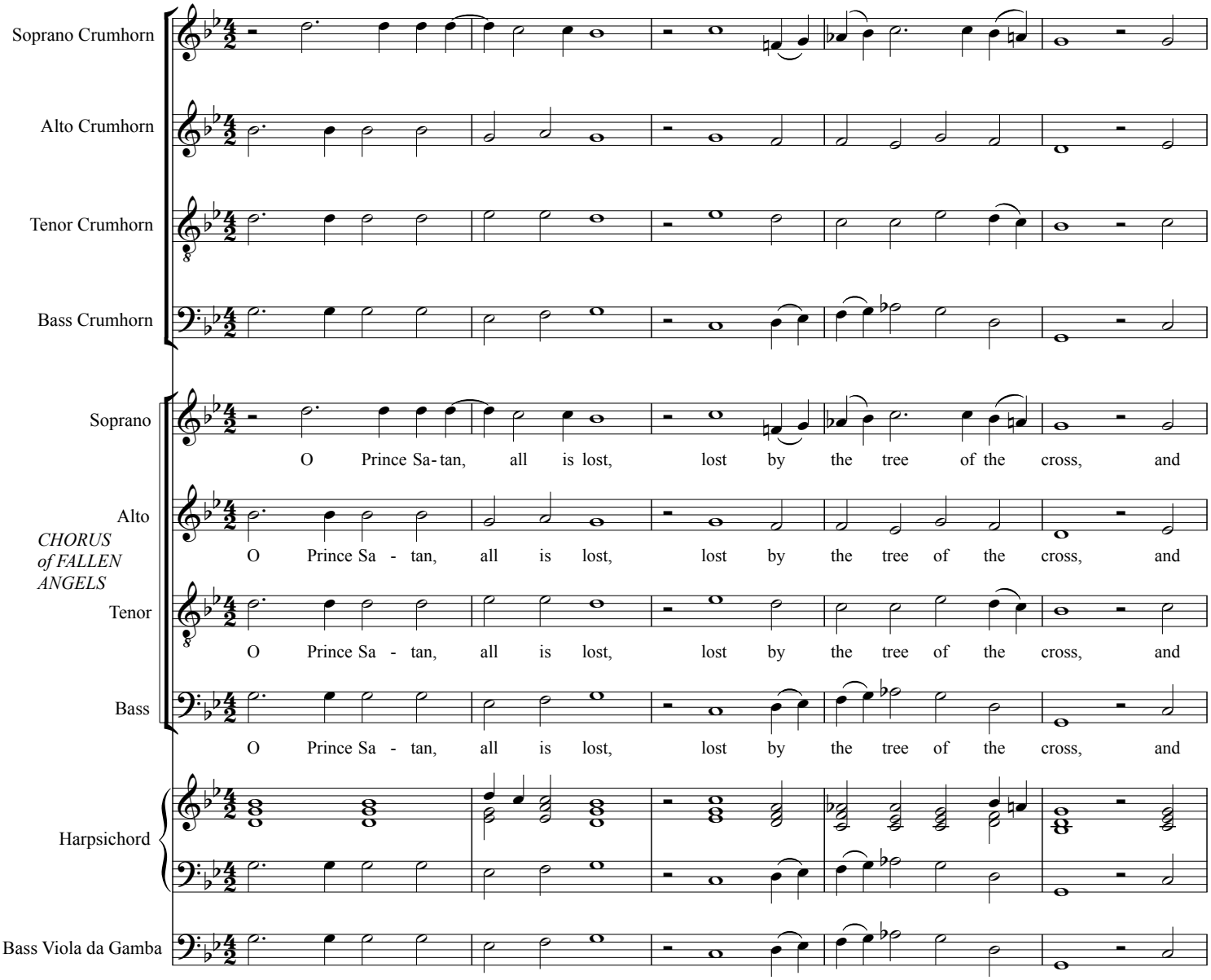
us! Free us! O free us from our bonds and chains!

us! Free us! O free us from our bonds, from our bonds and chains!

us! Free us! O free us from our bonds and chains!


IV.241
Presto ♩ = 140
Violin I
Violin II
Tenor Viola da Gamba
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba
pizz.
IV.247
IV.253
Meno mosso
ord.

IV.255 **Moderato** ♩ = 80



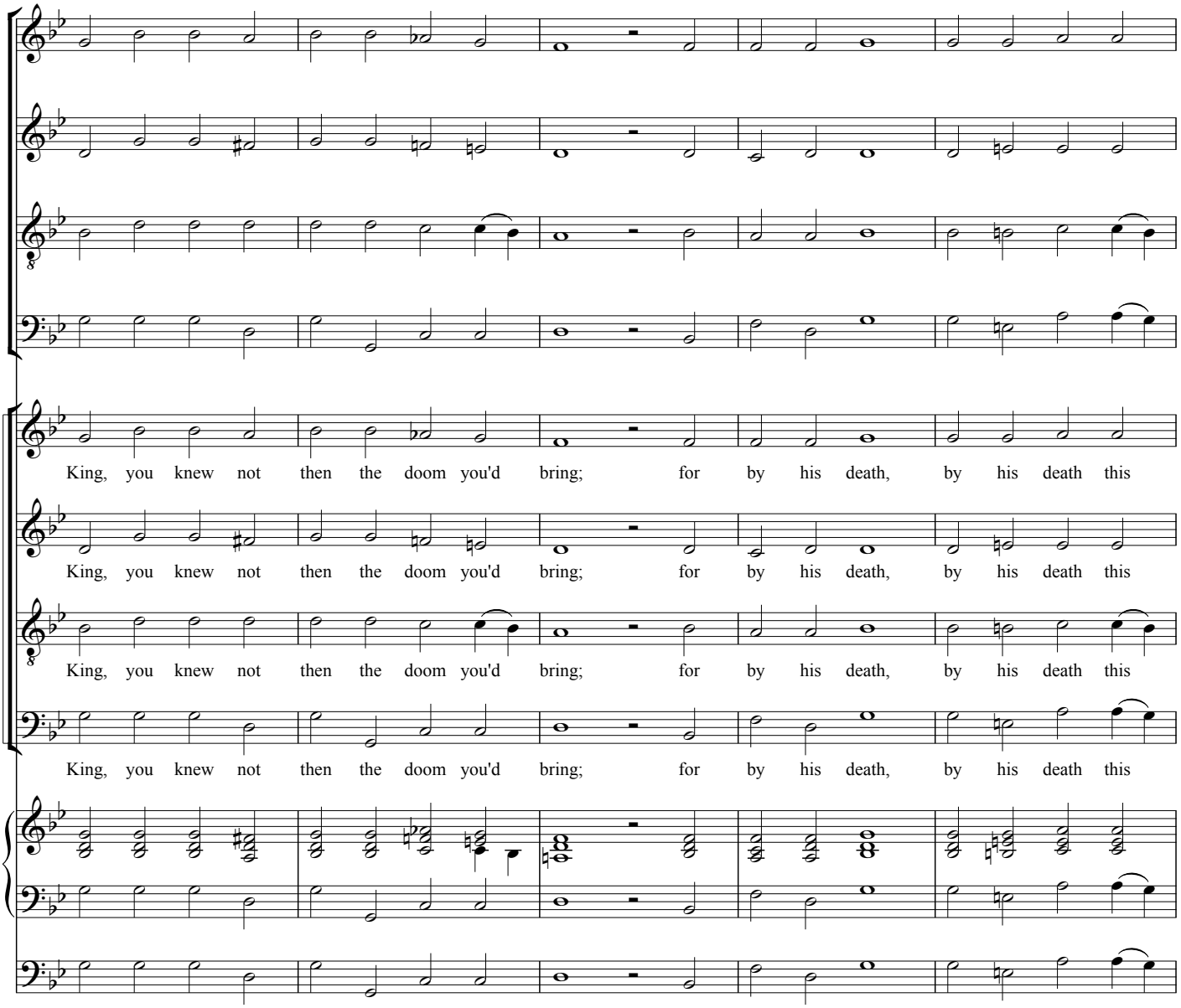
IV.260

all thy glee has per - ish'd, all thy glee has per - ish'd! When you did cru - ci - fy the

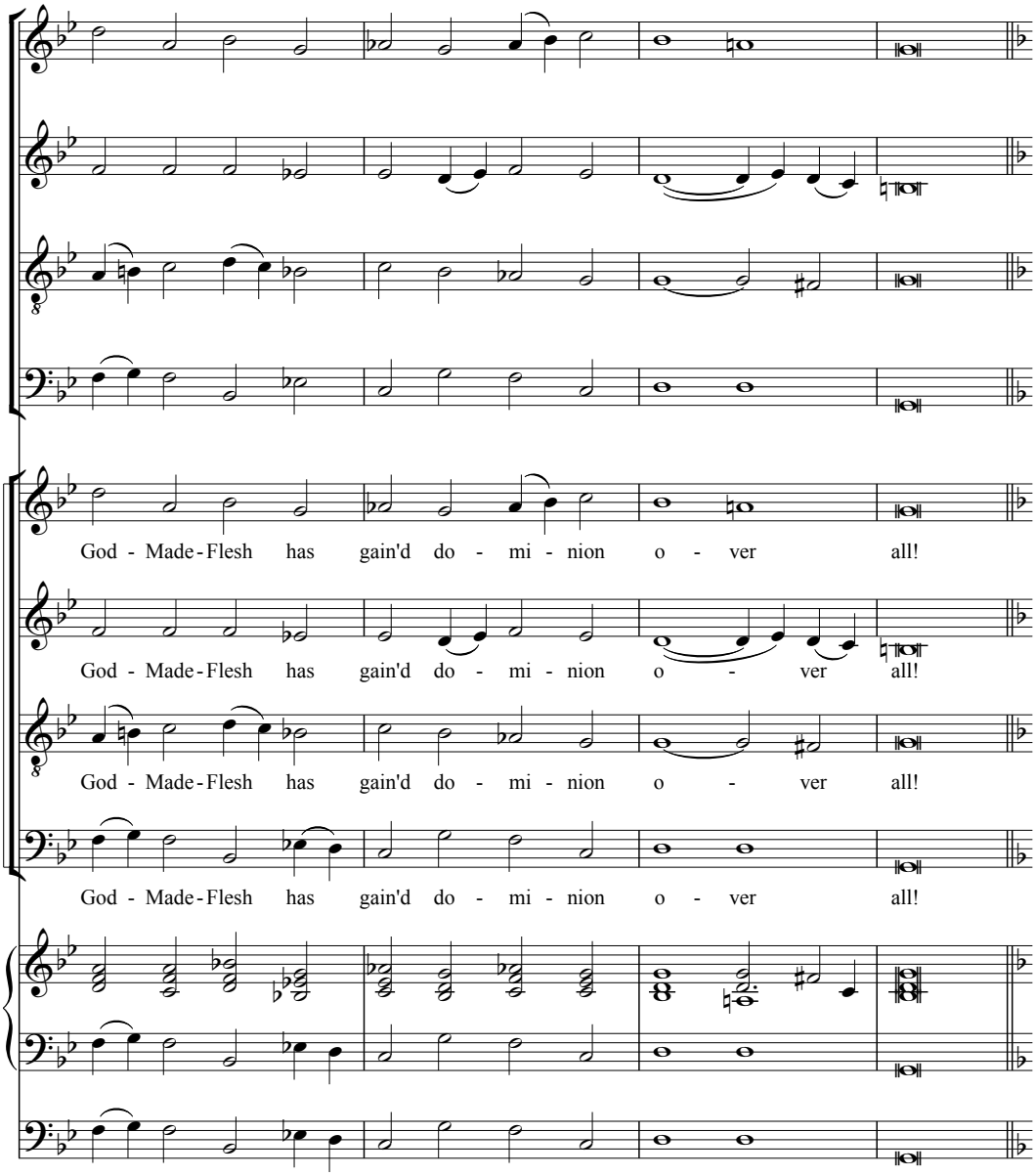
all thy glee has per - ish'd, all thy glee has per - ish'd! When you did cru - ci - fy the

all thy glee has per - ish'd, all thy glee has per - ish'd! When you did cru - ci - fy the

all thy glee has per - ish'd, all thy glee has per - ish'd! When you did cru - ci - fy the


King, you knew not then the doom you'd bring; for by his death, by his death this
King, you knew not then the doom you'd bring; for by his death, by his death this
King, you knew not then the doom you'd bring; for by his death, by his death this
King, you knew not then the doom you'd bring; for by his death, by his death this

IV.271


God - Made - Flesh has gain'd do - mi - nion o - ver all!
God - Made - Flesh has gain'd do - mi - nion o - ver all!
God - Made - Flesh has gain'd do - mi - nion o - ver all!
God - Made - Flesh has gain'd do - mi - nion o - ver all!

IV.275 **Presto** ♩ = 140

Violin I

Violin II

Tenor Viola da Gamba

Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

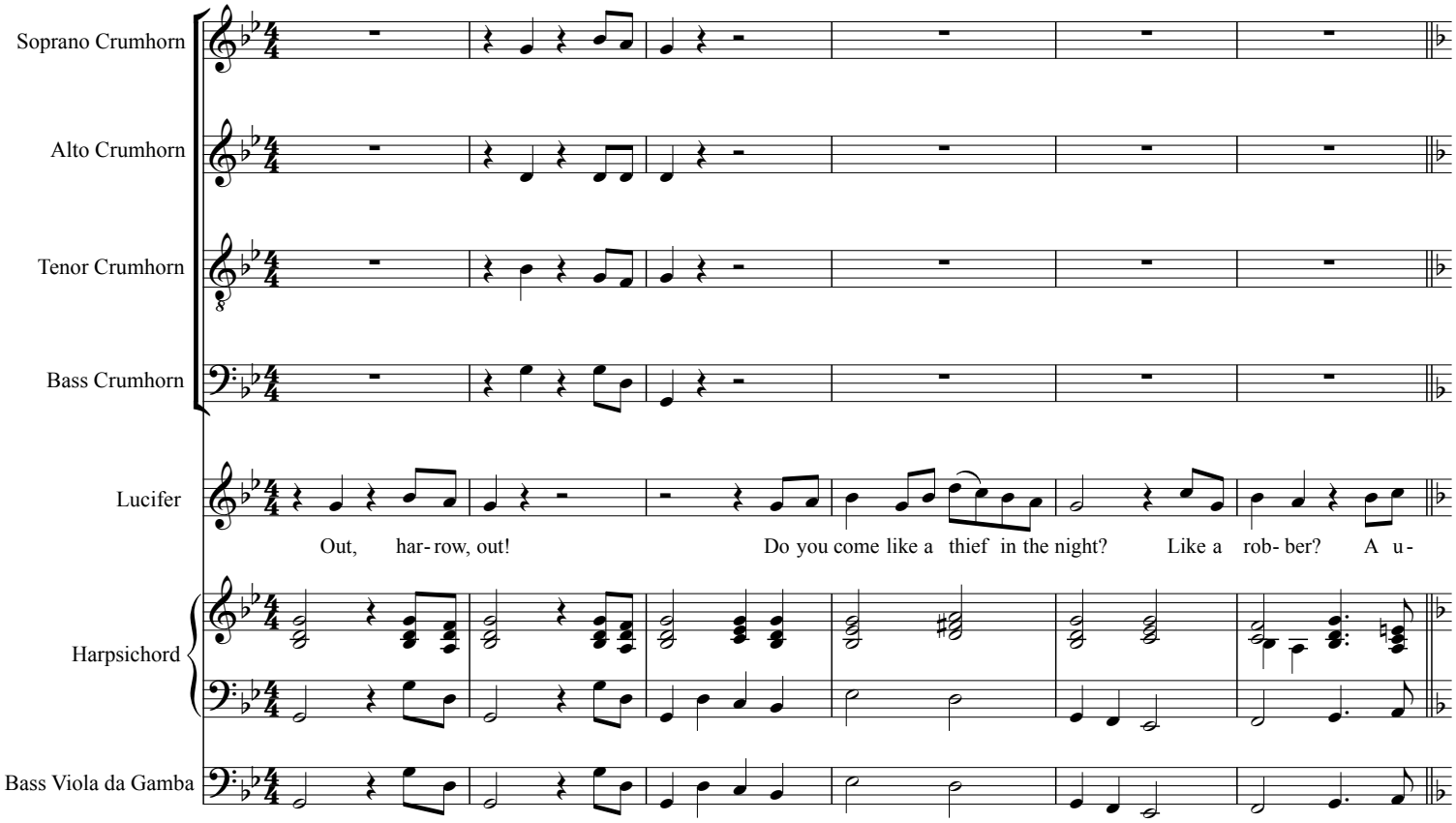
pizz.

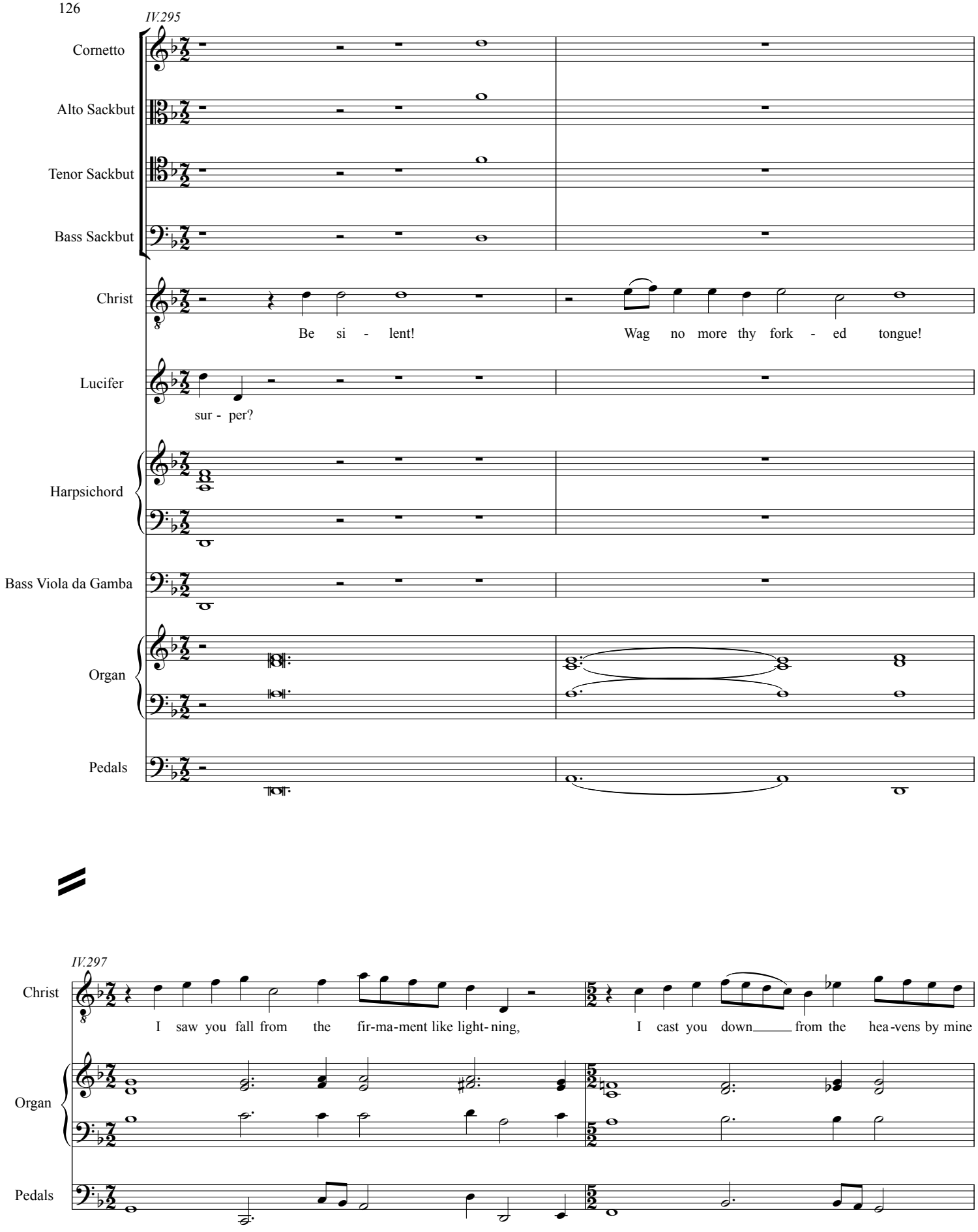
IV.281

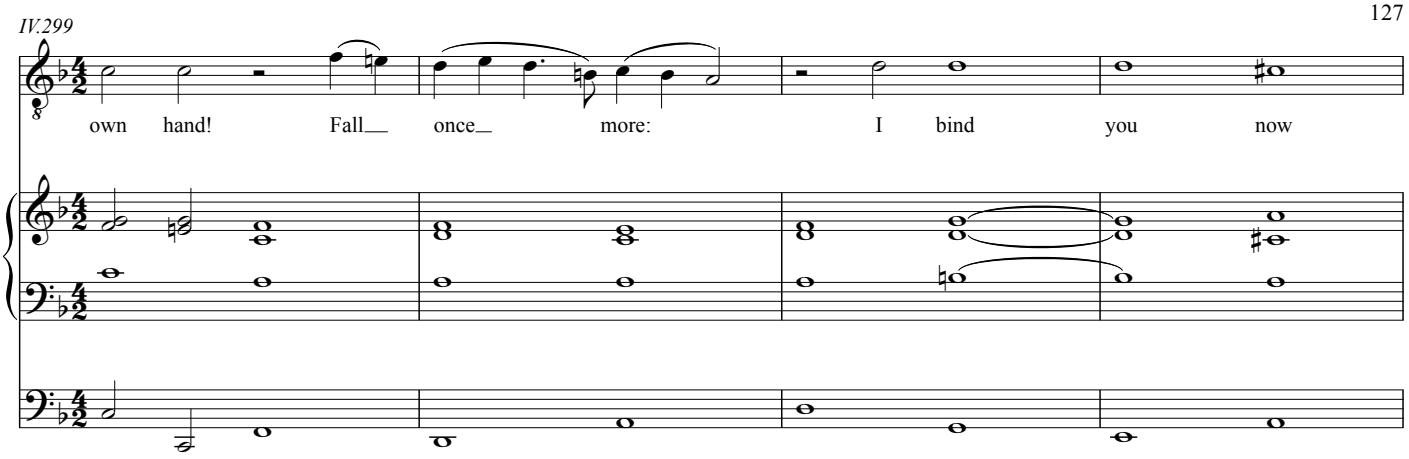
IV.287 **Meno mosso**

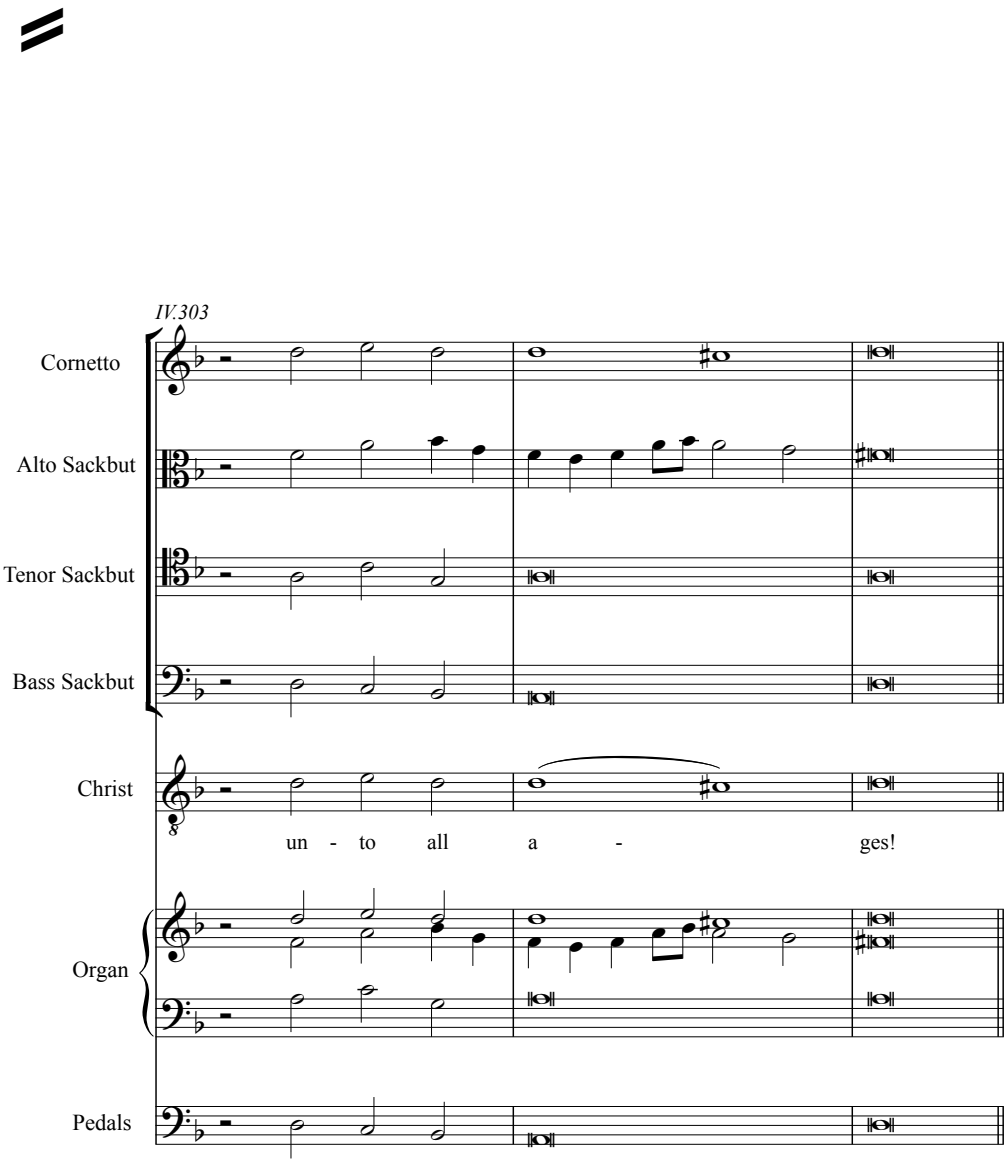
ord.

IV.289 **Agitato** ♩ = 120




IV.295
Cornetto
Alto Sackbut
Tenor Sackbut
Bass Sackbut
Christ
Be si - lent!
Wag no more thy fork - ed tongue!
Lucifer
sur - per?
Harpsichord
Bass Viola da Gamba
Organ
Pedals
IV.297
Christ
I saw you fall from the fir-ma-ment like light-ning,
I cast you down from the hea-vens by mine
Organ
Pedals





FINE della SCENA

V. SCENA

L'ascesa dal Inferno

RITORNELLO TRIONFANTE

Allegro ♩= 120

V.1

Soprano Recorder

Alto Recorder

Tenor Recorder

Bass Recorder

V.6

V.9

Moderato ♩= 100

Tenor Sackbut

Bass Sackbut

Christ

Come forth! Come forth! Those in dark- ness, have

Organ

Pedals

V.13

light; those who sleep, rise! A- wake, a- wake, A- wake, sleep- ers,

V.17

wake! I have not made you to be pri - son-ers in the un - der- world!

RITORNELLO TRIONFANTE

V.22

Allegro ♩ = 120

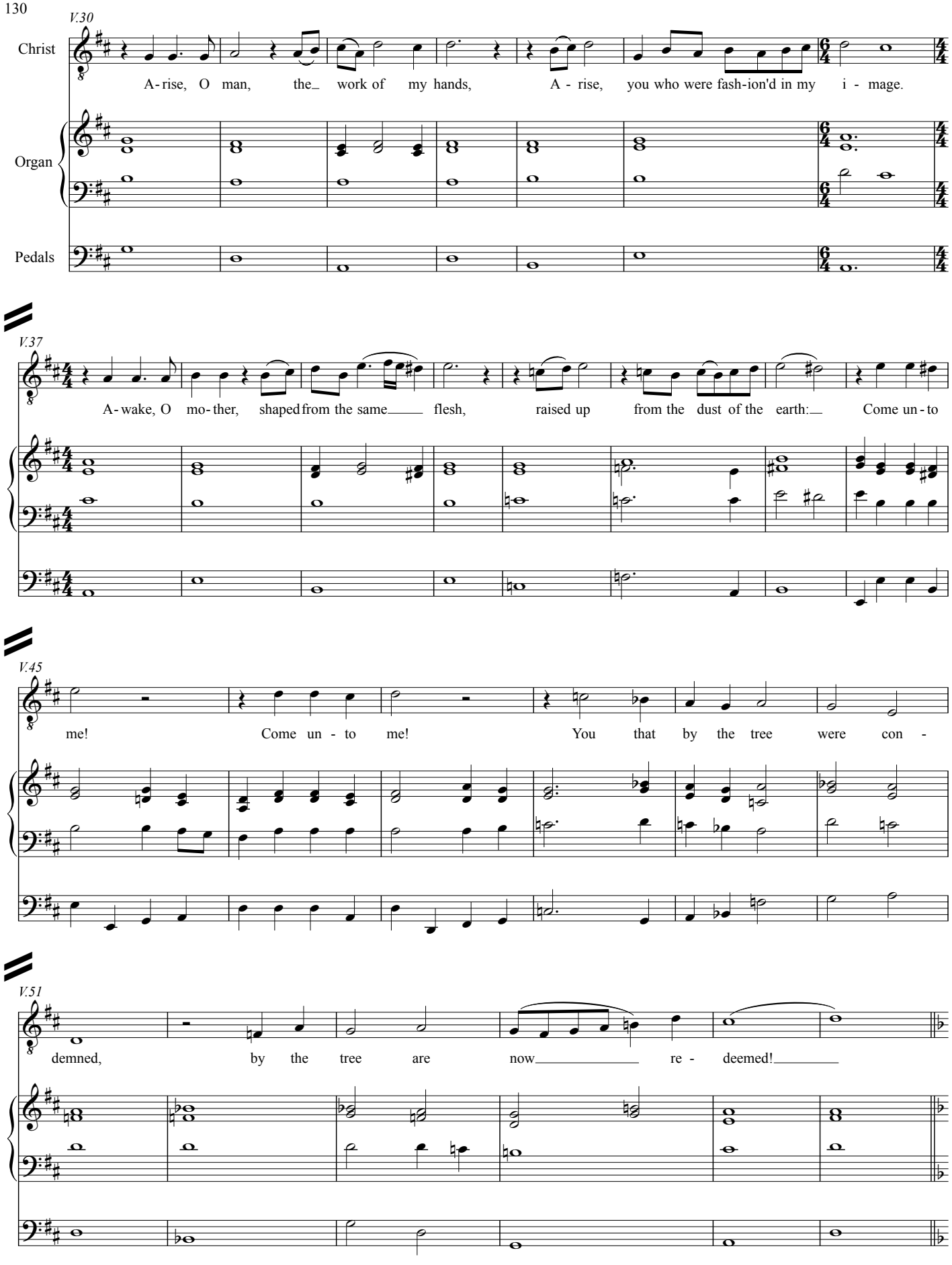
Soprano Recorder

Alto Recorder

Tenor Recorder

Bass Recorder

V.27


V.30
Christ
A-rise, O man, the work of my hands, A - rise, you who were fash-ion'd in my i - mage.
Organ
Pedals
V.37
A-wake, O mo-ther, shaped from the same flesh, raised up from the dust of the earth: Come un-to
V.45
me! Come un - to me! You that by the tree were con -
V.51
demned, by the tree are now re - deemed!

RITORNELLO TRIONFANTE

Allegro ♩ = 120

V.57

Soprano Recorder

Alto Recorder

Tenor Recorder

Bass Recorder

V.62

V.65

Dismas

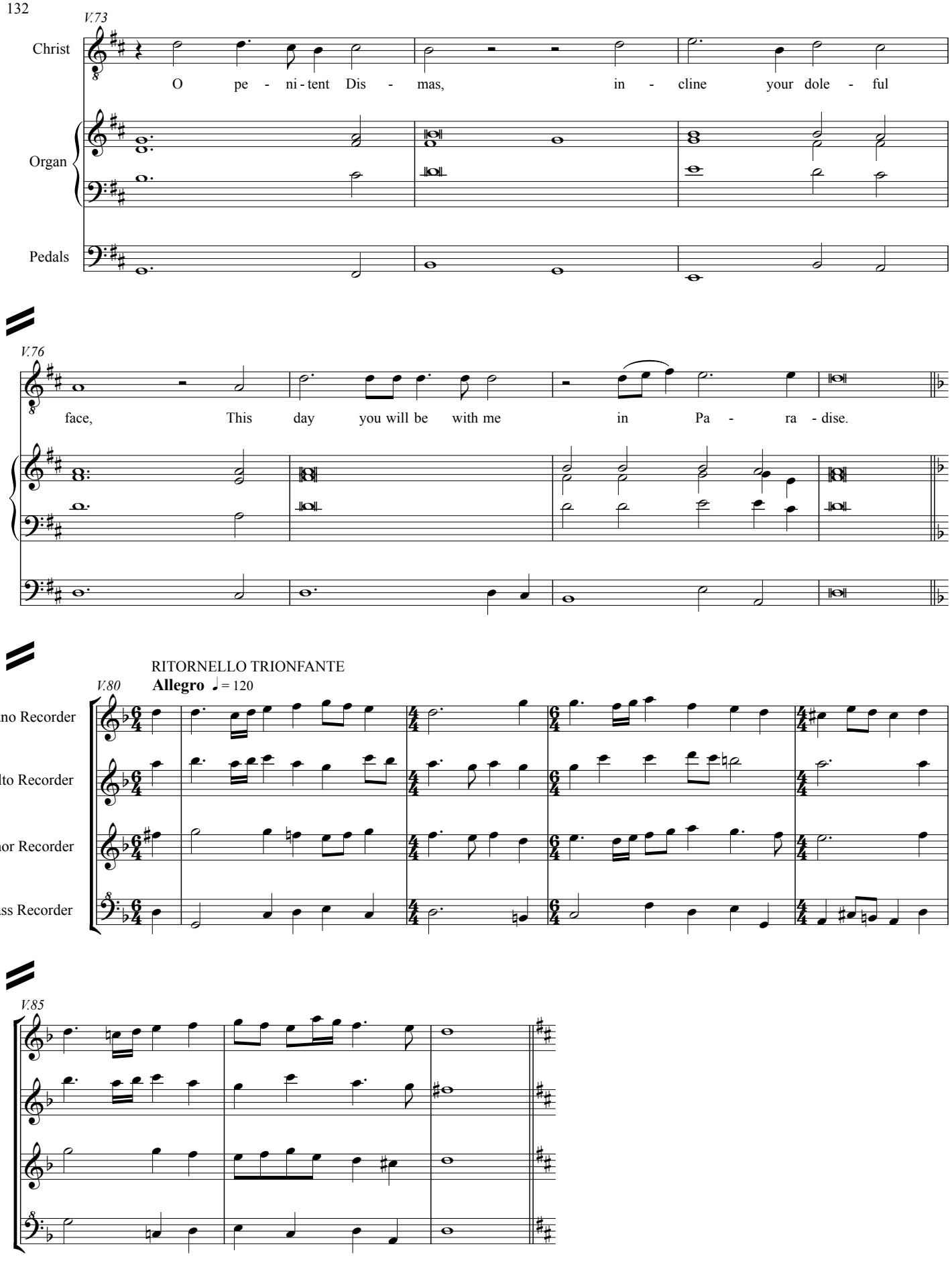
Lo! Can it be? I know that face, and bet - ter, still, the wounds you

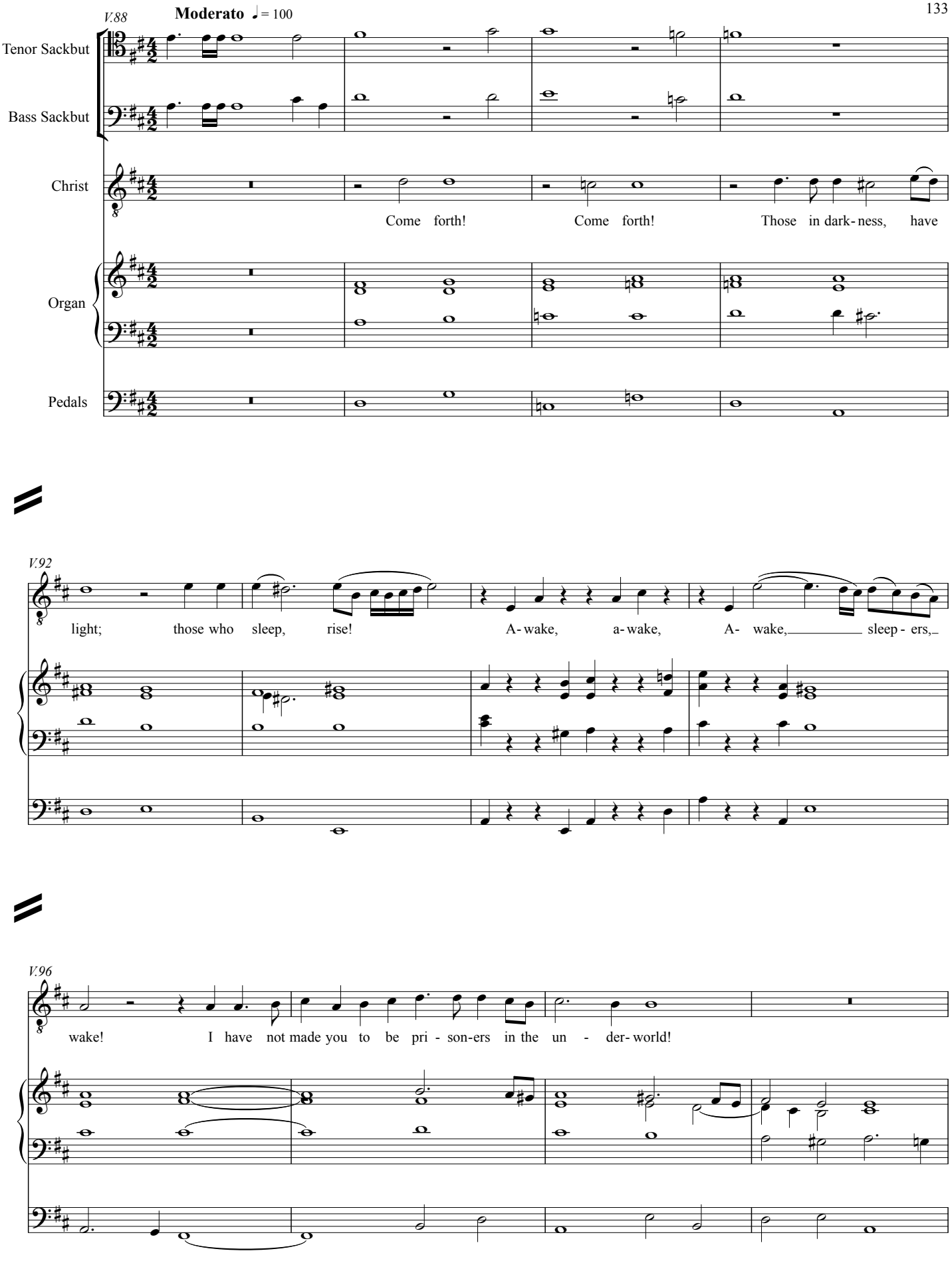
Organ

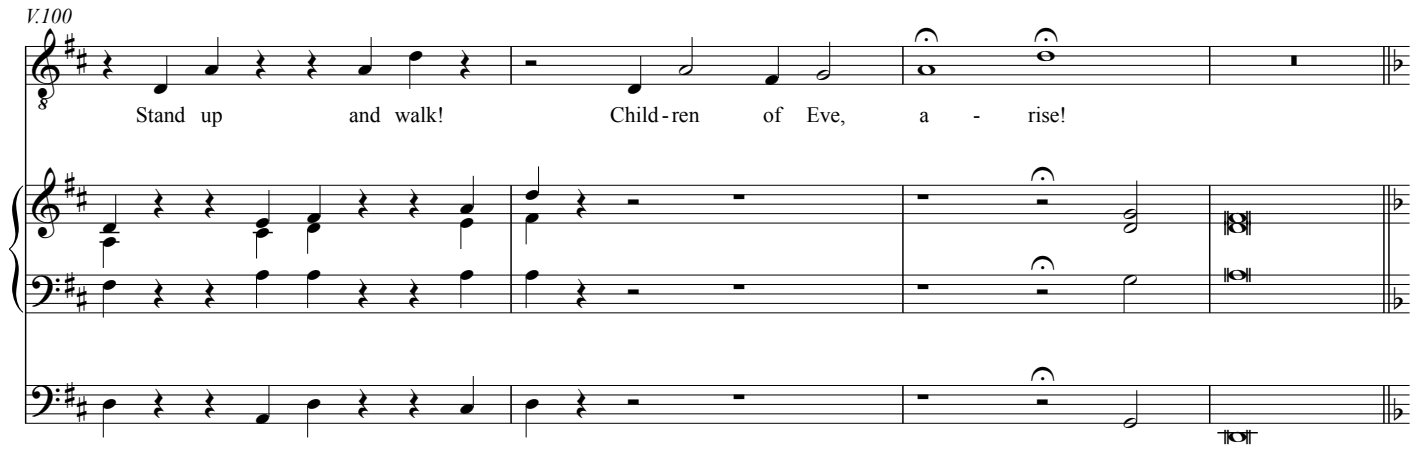
Pedals

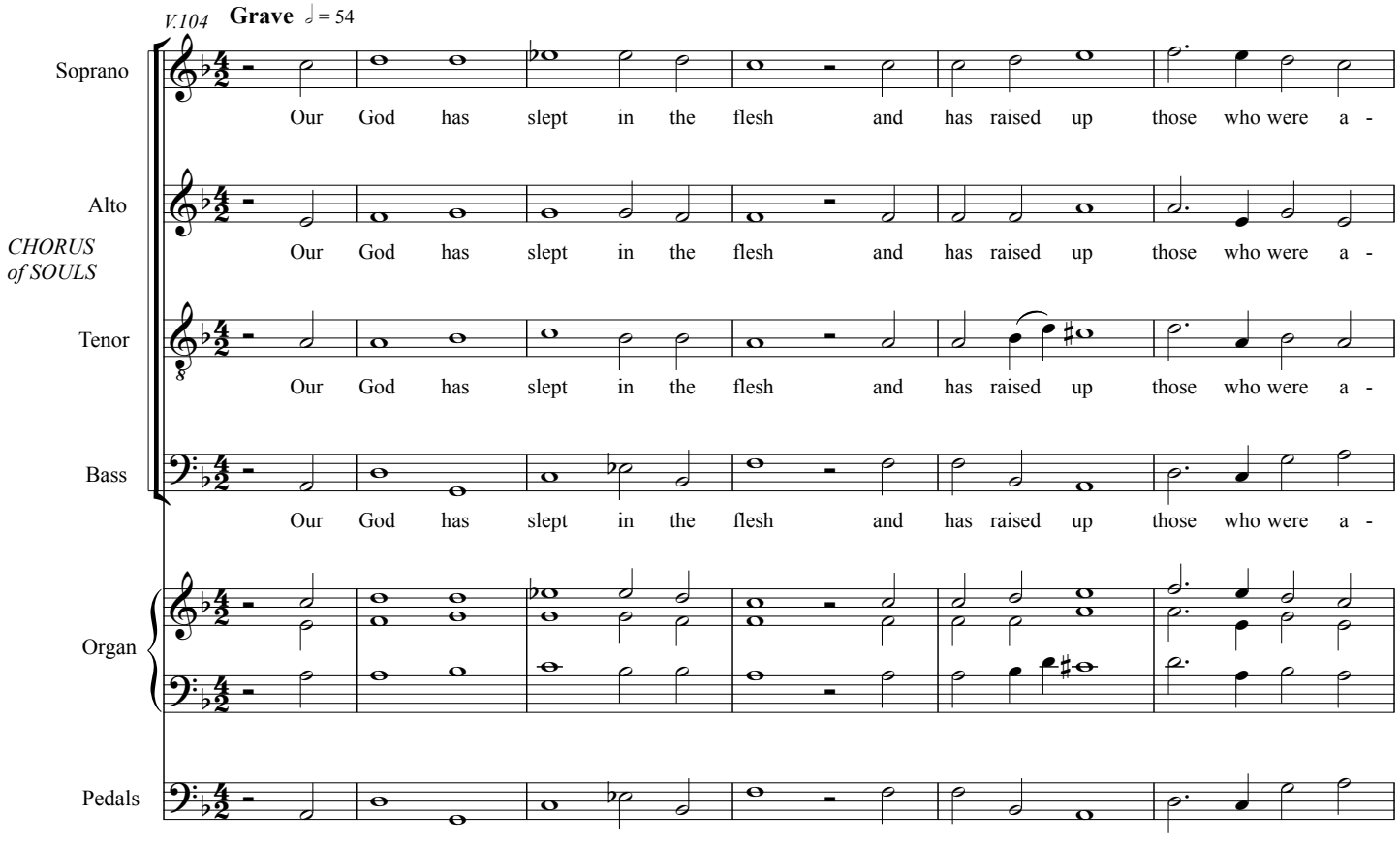
V.69

bear, the same as mine; you_ are___ the Christ! You need not tell me, I was there!


V.73
Christ
O pe - ni - tent Dis - mas, in - cline your dole - ful
Organ
Pedals
V.76
face, This day you will be with me in Pa - ra - dise.
RITORNELLO TRIONFANTE
V.80
Allegro ♩= 120
Soprano Recorder
Alto Recorder
Tenor Recorder
Bass Recorder
V.85


V.88
Moderato ♩= 100
Tenor Sackbut
Bass Sackbut
Christ
Come forth! Come forth! Those in dark-ness, have
Organ
Pedals
V.92
light; those who sleep, rise! A-wake, a-wake, A- wake, sleep- ers,
V.96
wake! I have not made you to be pri - son-ers in the un - der-world!


V.100
Stand up and walk! Child-ren of Eve, a - rise!


V.104
Grave ♩ = 54
Soprano
Our God has slept in the flesh and has raised up those who were a -
Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
Our God has slept in the flesh and has raised up those who were a -
Tenor
Our God has slept in the flesh and has raised up those who were a -
Bass
Our God has slept in the flesh and has raised up those who were a -
Organ
Pedals

V.110

sleep. Our God has died in the flesh, and the un - der - world has trem -

sleep. Our God has died in the flesh, and the un - der - world has trem -

sleep. Our God has died in the flesh, and the un - der - world has trem -

sleep. Our God has died in the flesh, and the un - der - world has trem -

V.116

bled! Christ, who was ta - ken by Death, has an - ni - hi - la - ted it! Death is em-bit ter'd be - fore our Lord.

bled! Christ, who was ta - ken by Death, has an - ni - hi - la - ted it! Death is em-bit ter'd be - fore our Lord.

bled! Christ, who was ta - ken by Death, has an - ni - hi - la - ted it! Death is em-bit ter'd be - fore our Lord.

bled! Christ, who was ta - ken by Death, has an - ni - hi - la - ted it! Death is em-bit ter'd be - fore our Lord.

V.122 **Adagio** ♩ = 64

Soprano Recorder
Alto Recorder
Tenor Recorder
Bass Recorder
Cornetto
Alto Sackbut
Tenor Sackbut
Bass Sackbut

I. CHORUS of SOULS

Soprano: It is em-bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em-bit - ter'd,
Alto: It is em-bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em-bit - ter'd,
Tenor: It is em-bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em-bit - ter'd,
Bass: It is em-bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em-bit - ter'd,

II. CHORUS of SOULS

Soprano: for it is a - bo - lish'd! for it is purged! for it is
Alto: for it is a - bo - lish'd! for it is purged! for it is
Tenor: for it is a - bo - lish'd! for it is purged! for it is
Bass: for it is a - bo - lish'd! for it is purged! for it is

Organ
Pedals

V.126

It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd for

It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd for

It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd for

It is em - bit - ter'd, It is em - bit - ter'd for

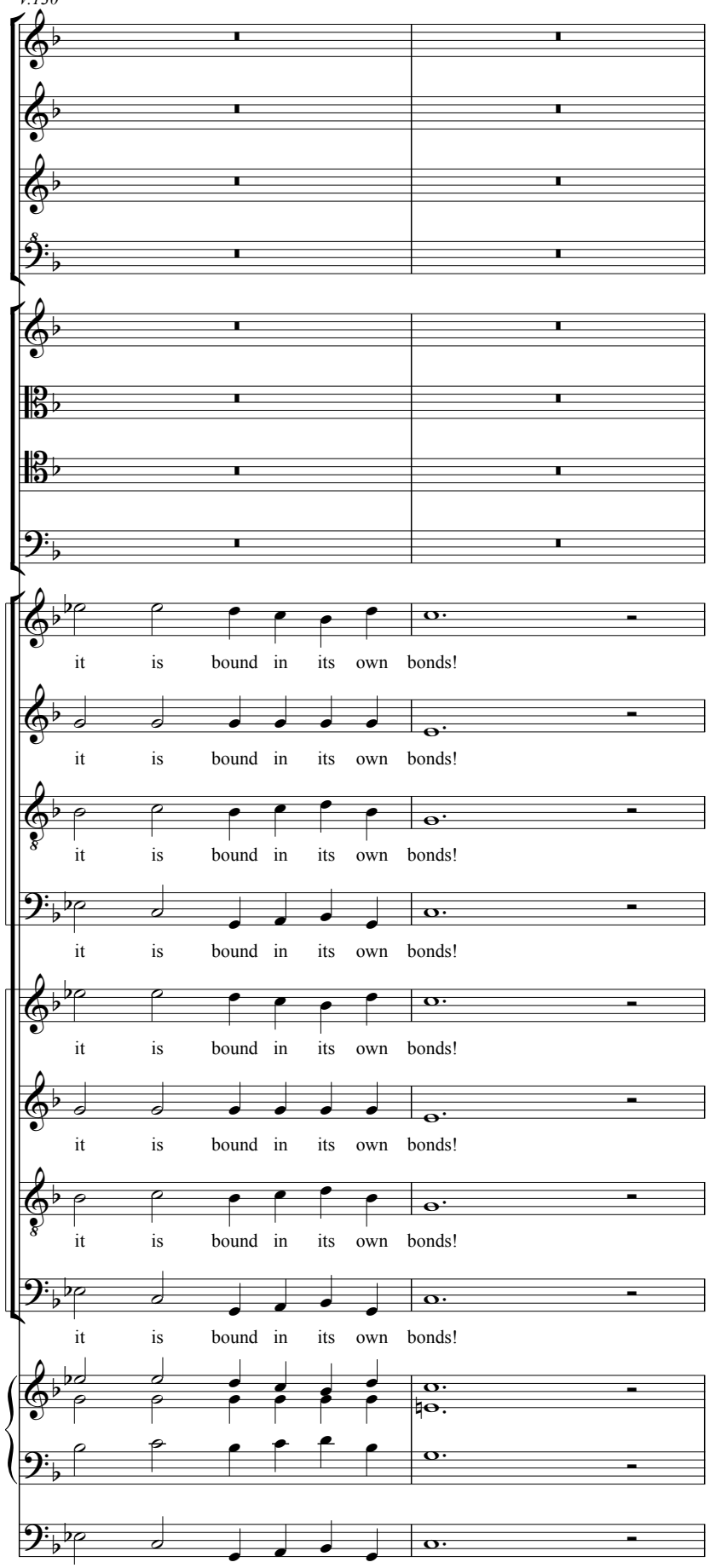
des - poiled! for it is mocked! It is em - bit - ter'd for

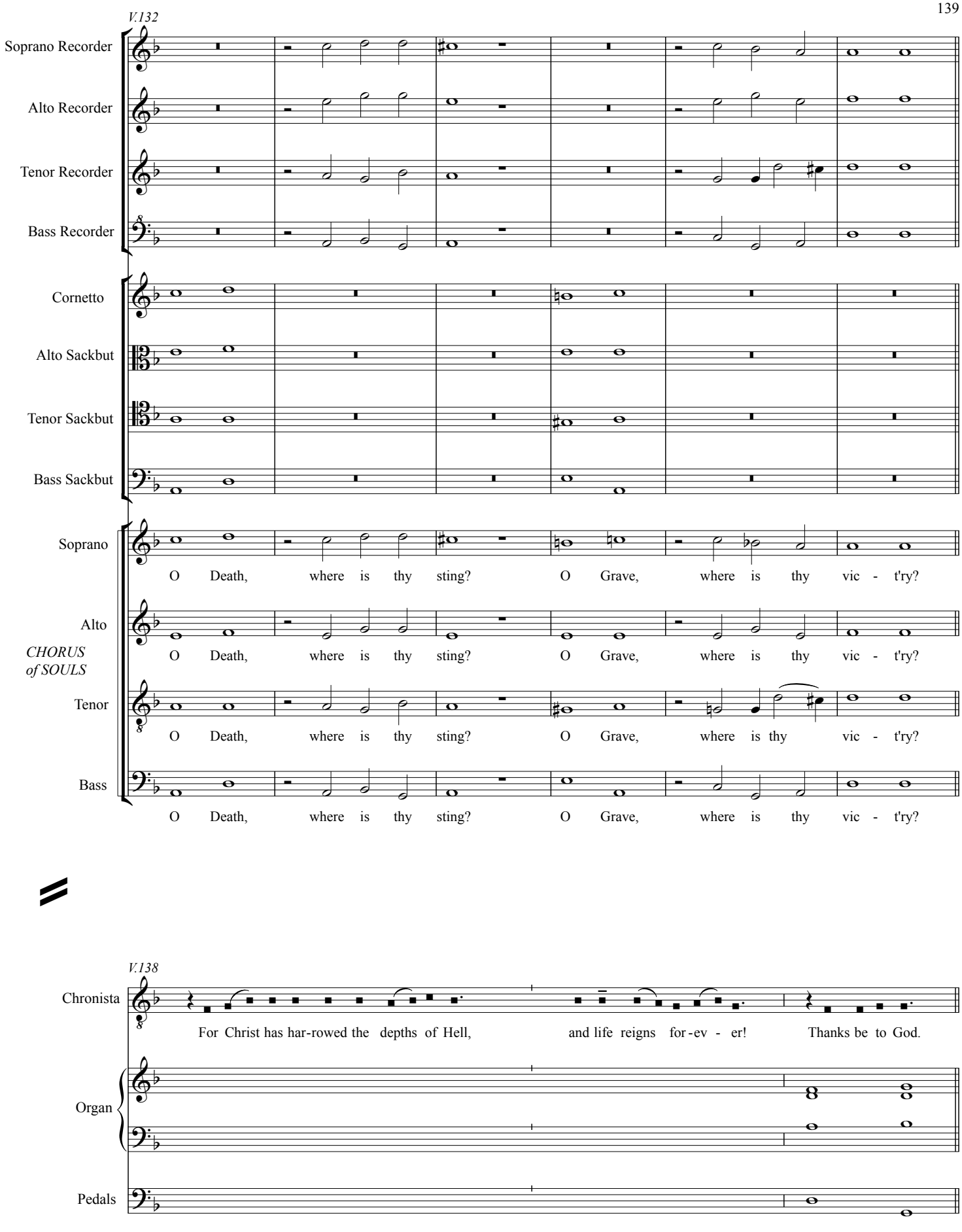
des - poiled! for it is mocked! It is em - bit - ter'd for

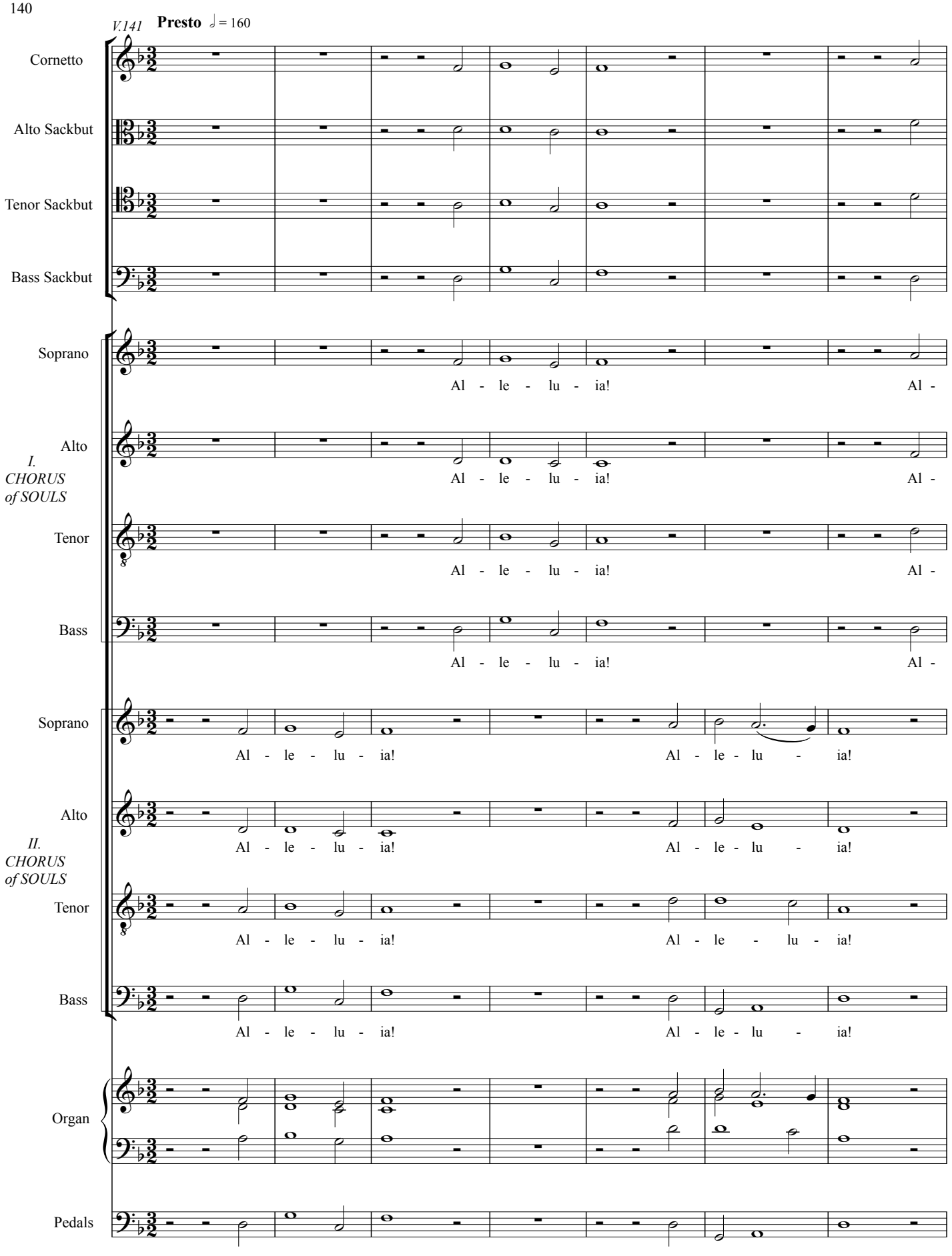
des - poiled! for it is mocked! It is em - bit - ter'd for

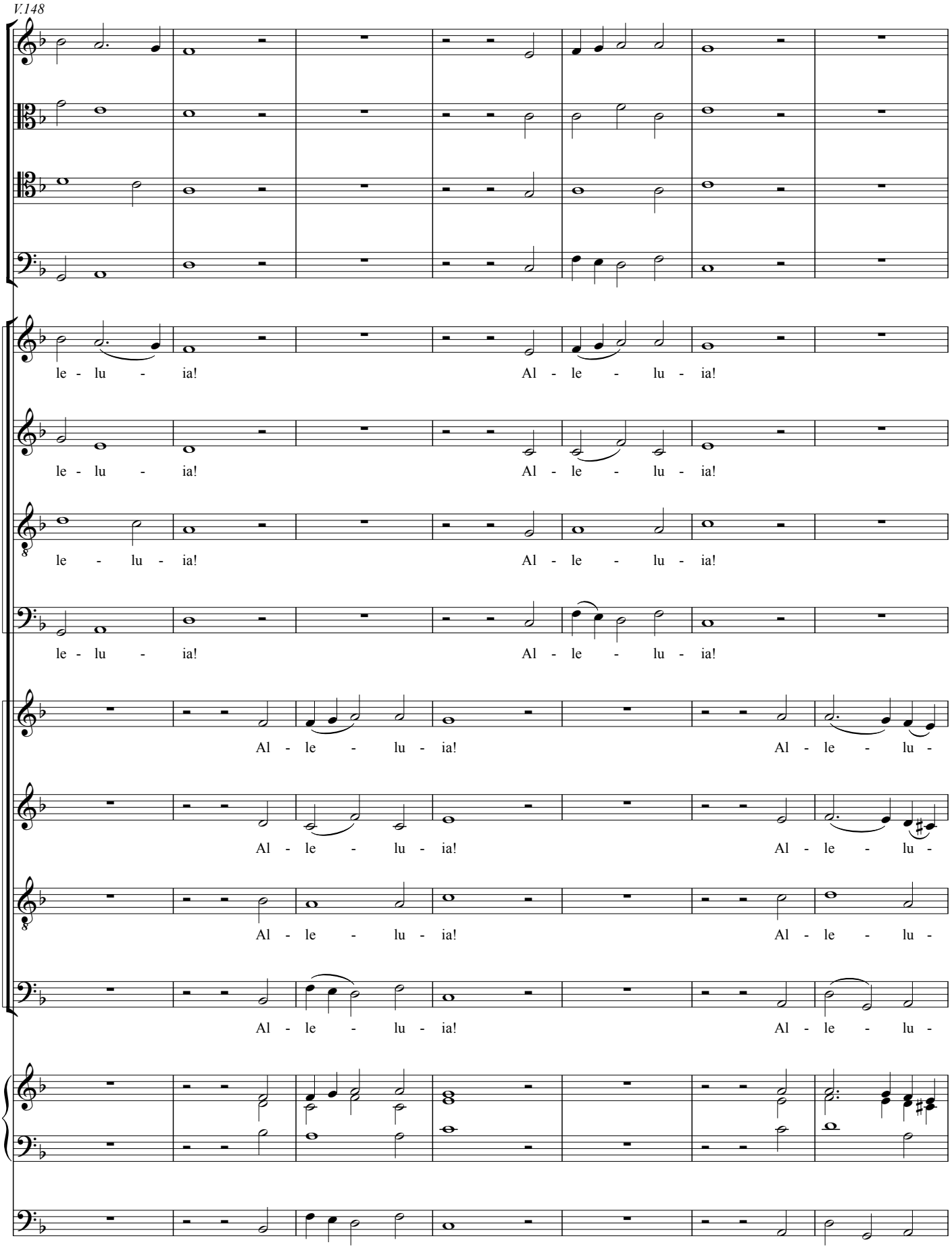
des - poiled! for it is mocked! It is em - bit - ter'd for

V.130

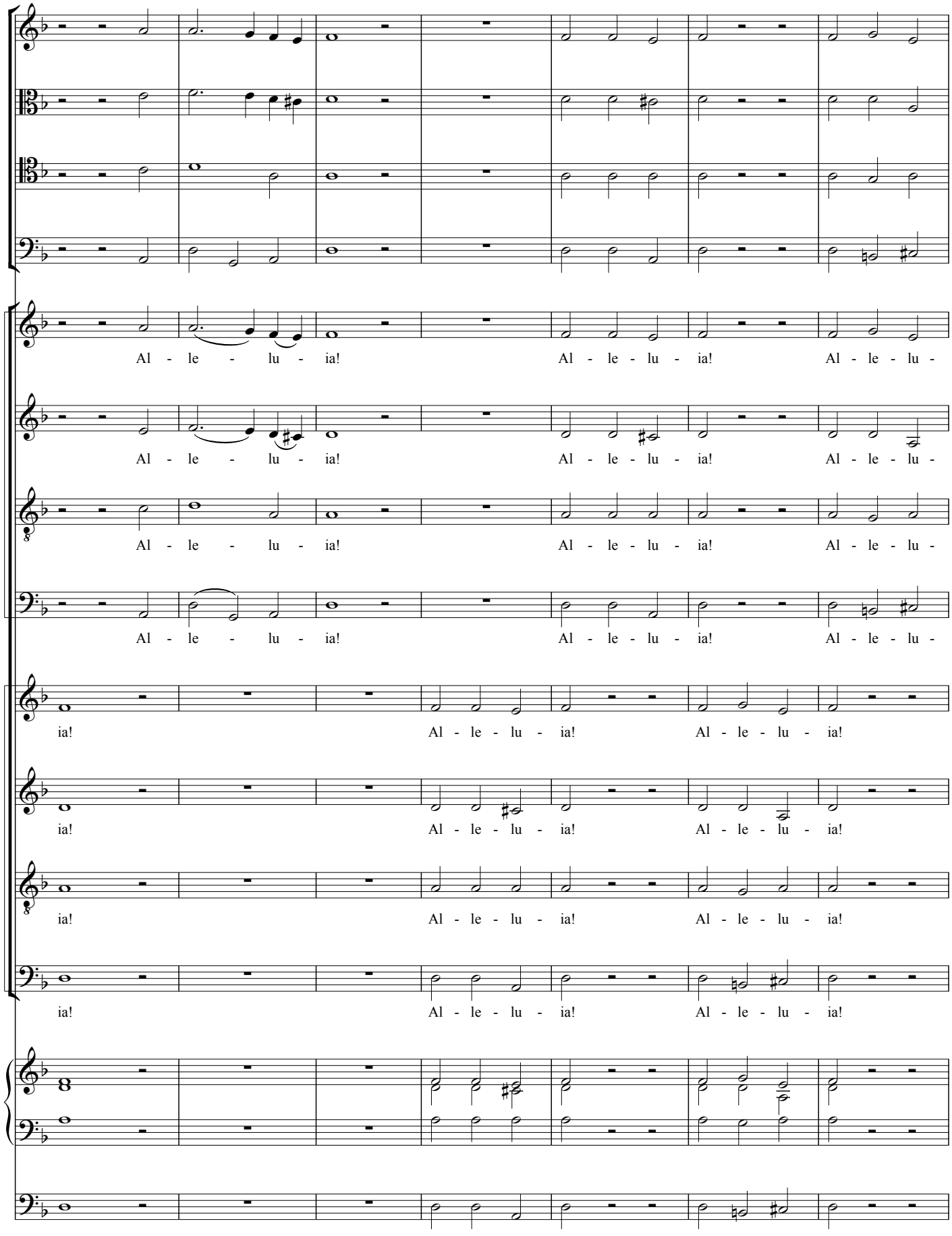

it is bound in its own bonds!
it is bound in its own bonds!
it is bound in its own bonds!
it is bound in its own bonds!
it is bound in its own bonds!
it is bound in its own bonds!
it is bound in its own bonds!
it is bound in its own bonds!

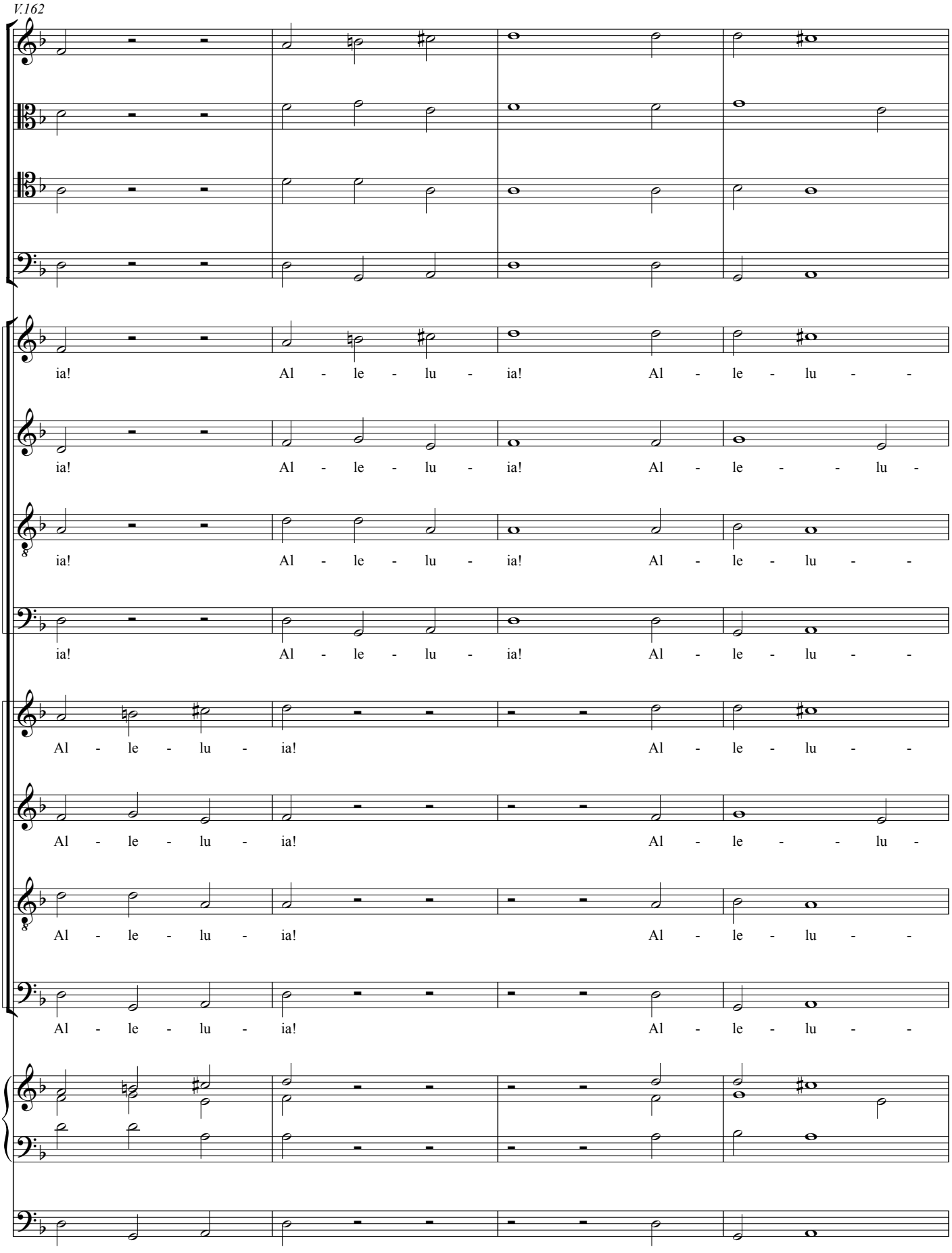

V.132
Soprano Recorder
Alto Recorder
Tenor Recorder
Bass Recorder
Cornetto
Alto Sackbut
Tenor Sackbut
Bass Sackbut
Soprano
O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - t'ry?
Alto
CHORUS of SOULS
O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - t'ry?
Tenor
O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - t'ry?
Bass
O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - t'ry?
V.138
Chronista
For Christ has har-rowed the depths of Hell, and life reigns for-ev - er! Thanks be to God.
Organ
Pedals


V.141
Presto ♩ = 160
Cornetto
Alto Sackbut
Tenor Sackbut
Bass Sackbut
Soprano
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al -
Alto
I. CHORUS of SOULS
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al -
Tenor
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al -
Bass
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al -
Soprano
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Alto
II. CHORUS of SOULS
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Tenor
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Bass
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Organ
Pedals

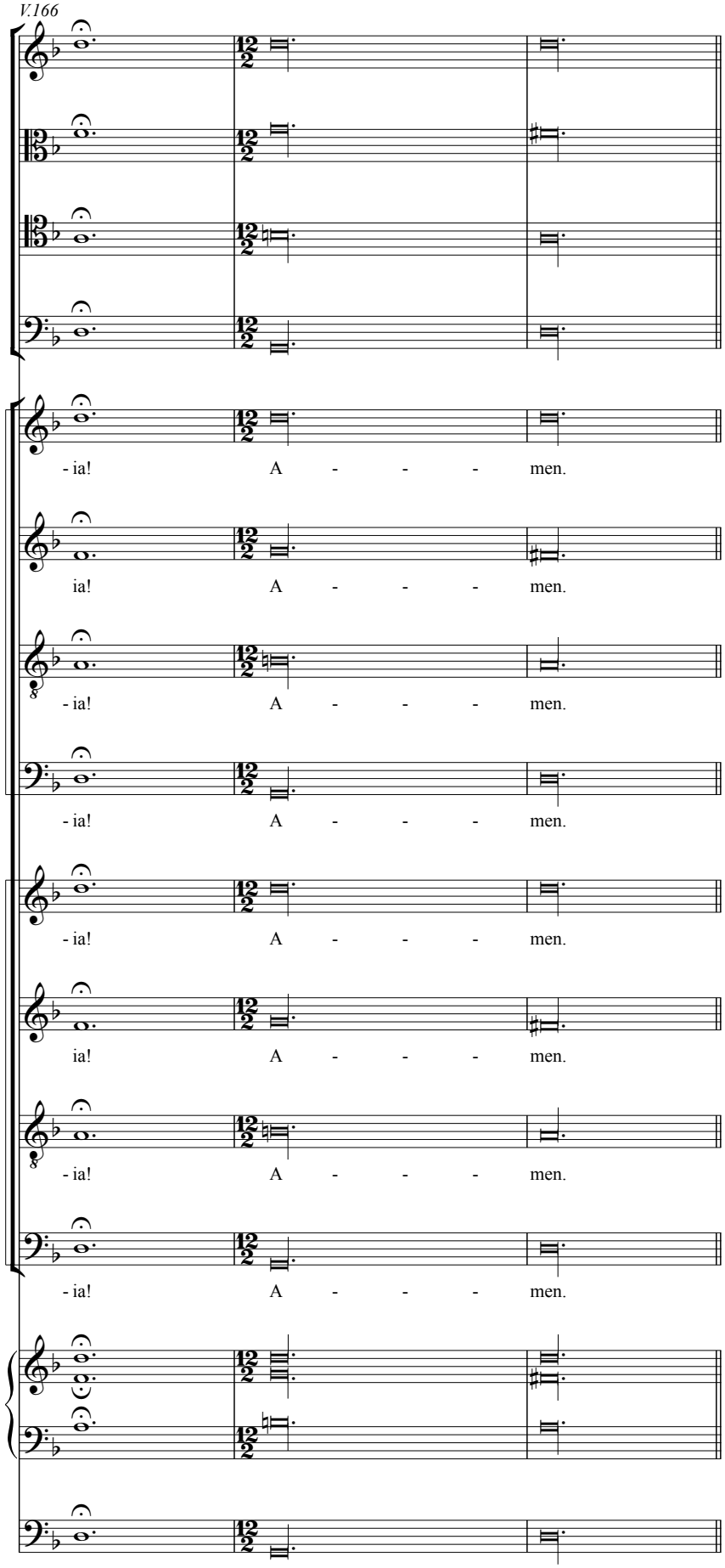

V.148
le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -

V.155


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu -
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!


V.162
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - -
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - - lu -
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - -
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - -
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - -

V.166



V.169

Presto ♩ = 140

Soprano Recorder I

Soprano Recorder II

Alto Recorder

Tenor Recorder

Cornetto

Alto Sackbut

Tenor Sackbut

Bass Sackbut

Violin I

Violin II

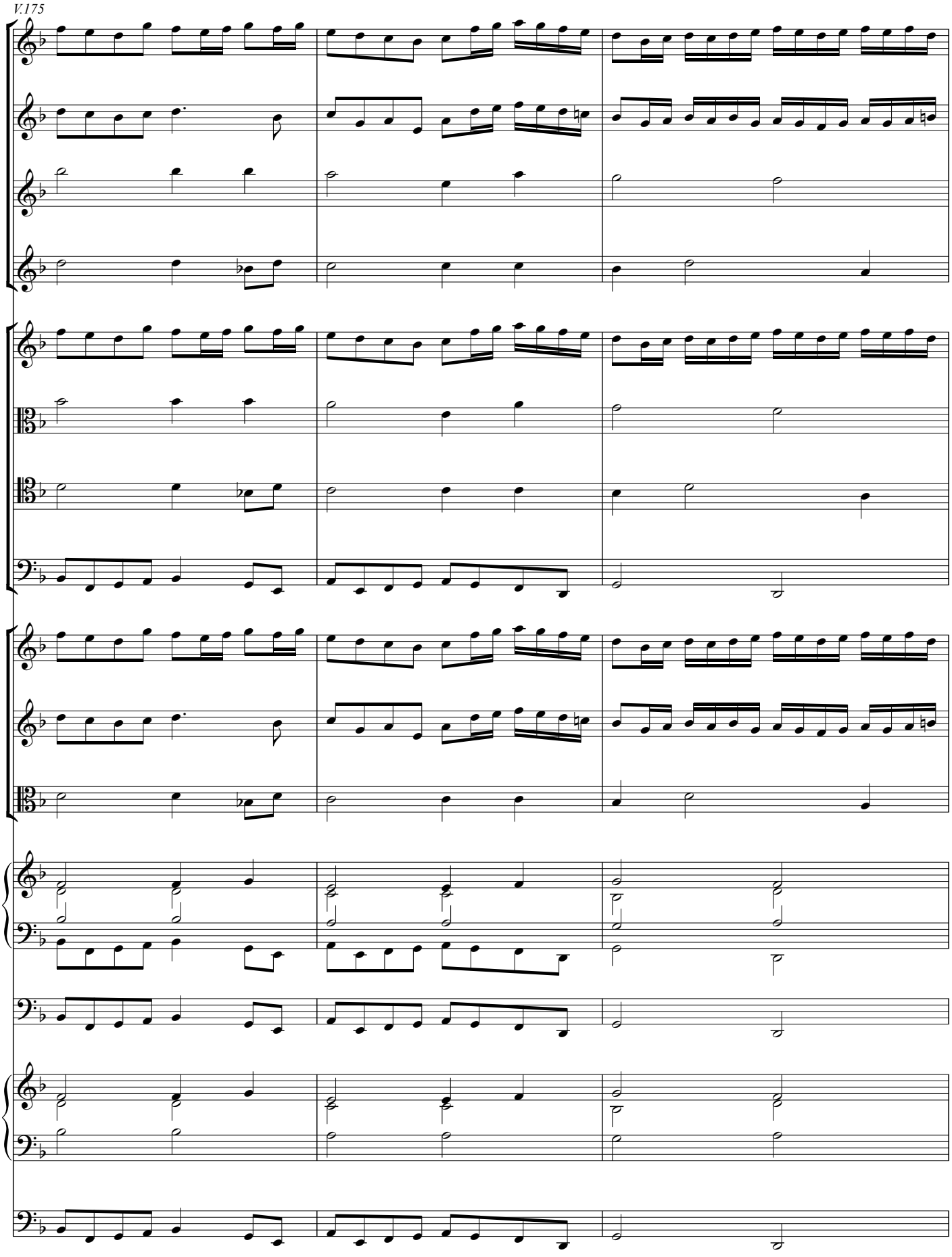
Tenor Viola da Gamba

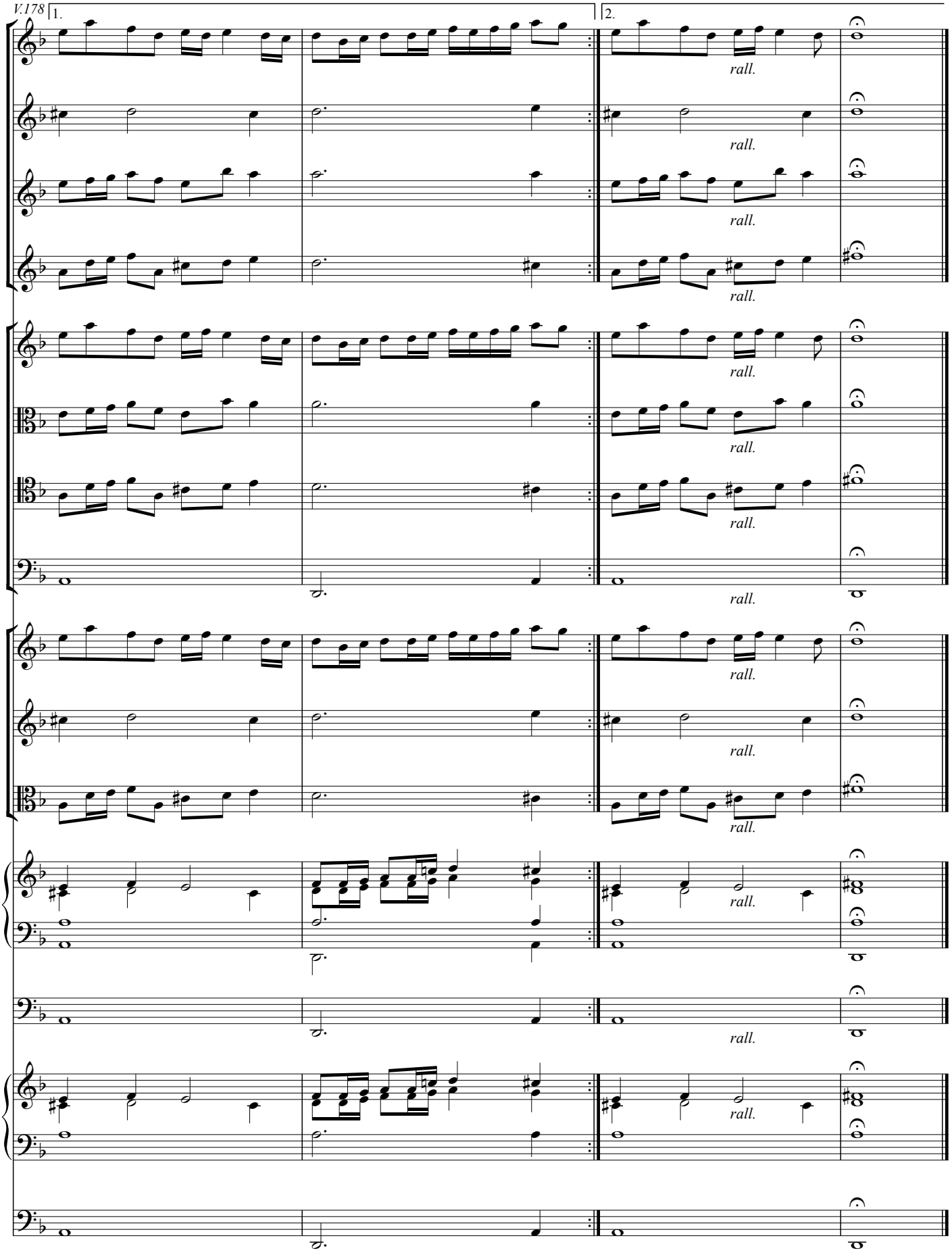
Harpsichord

Bass Viola da Gamba

Organ

Pedals


V.175


V.178
1.
2.
rall.