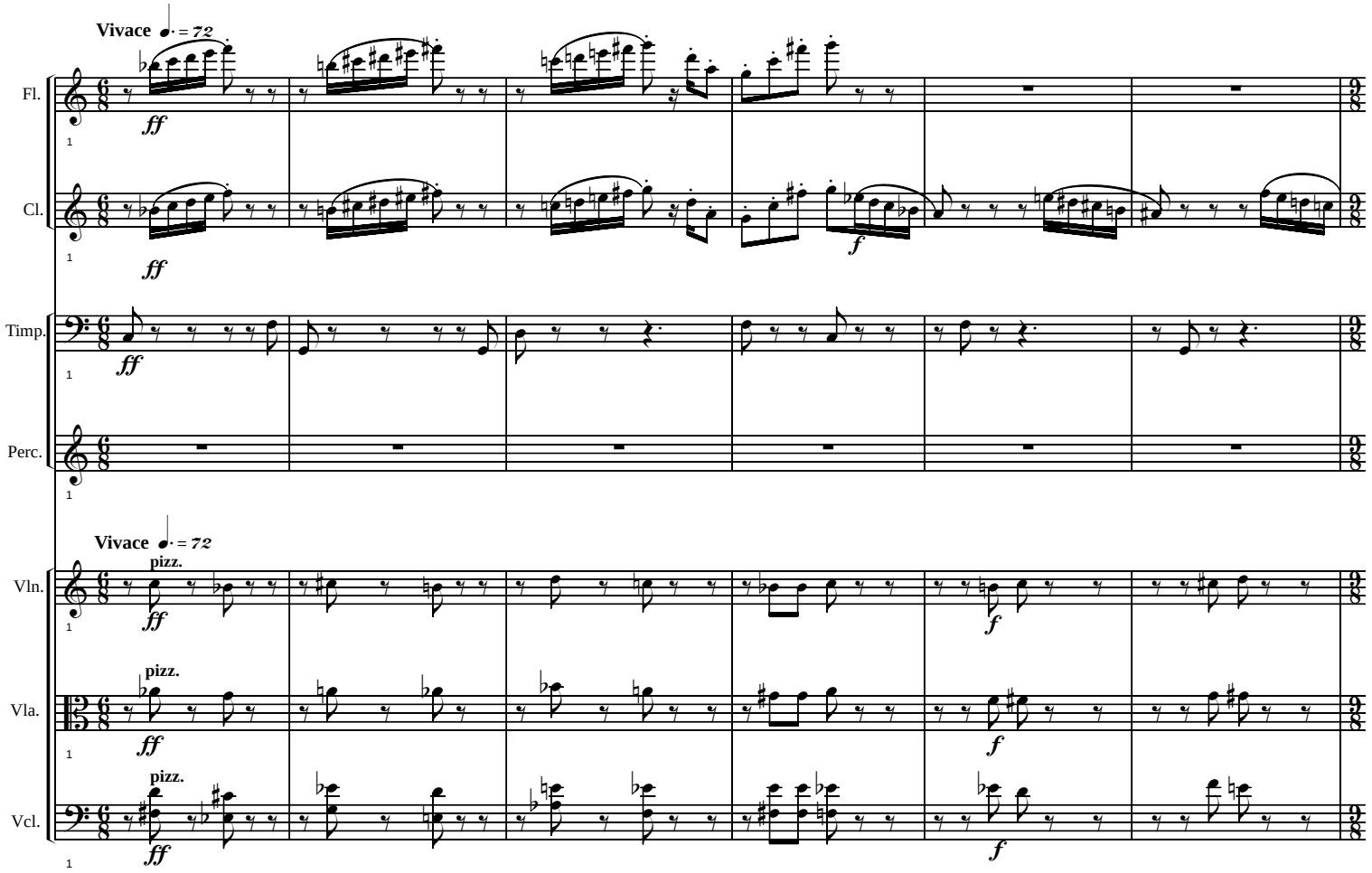
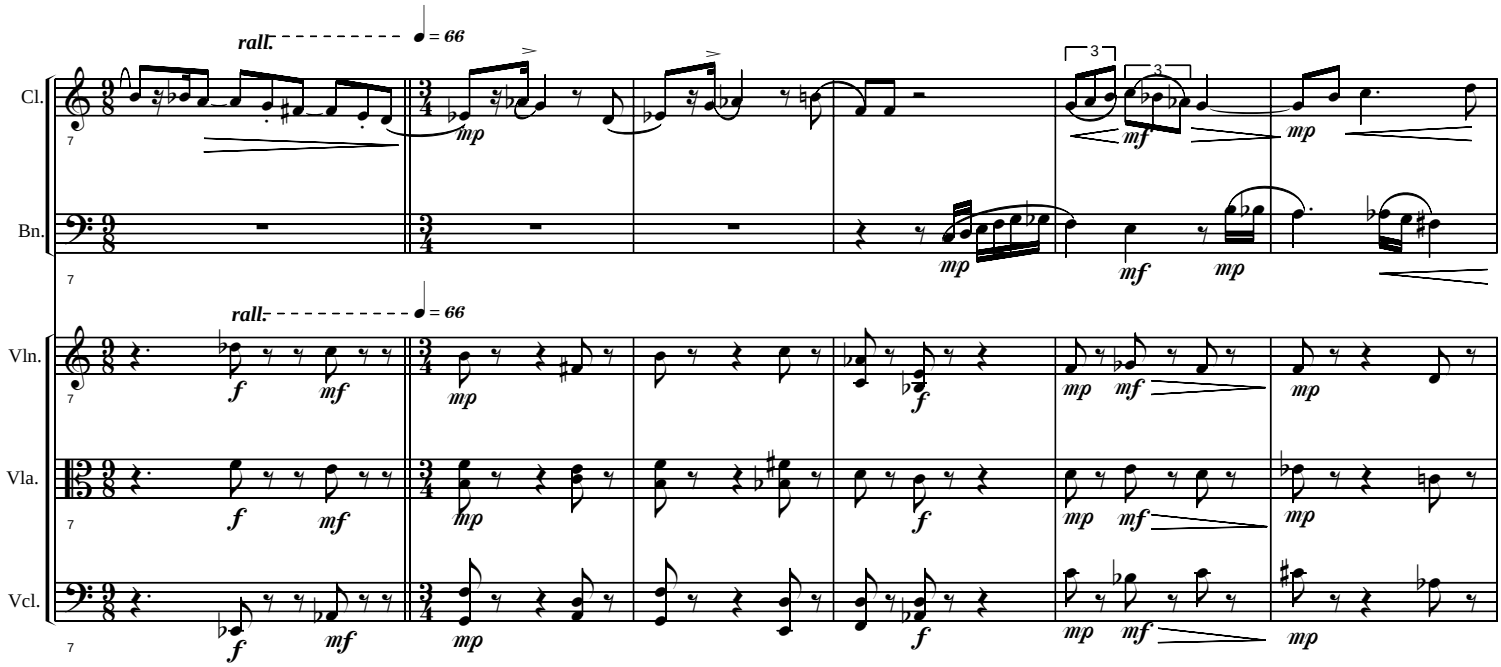
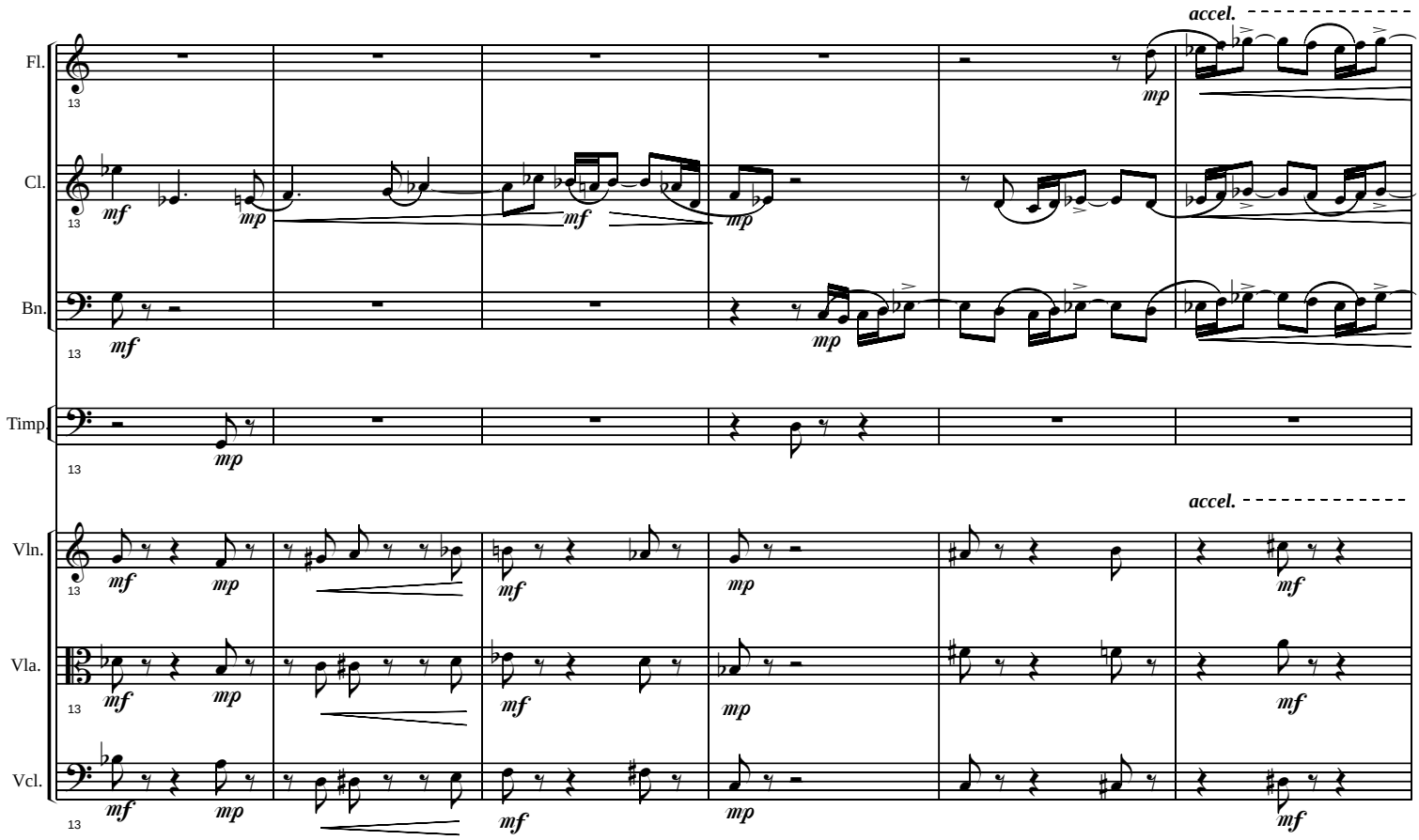
The Satin Cloak

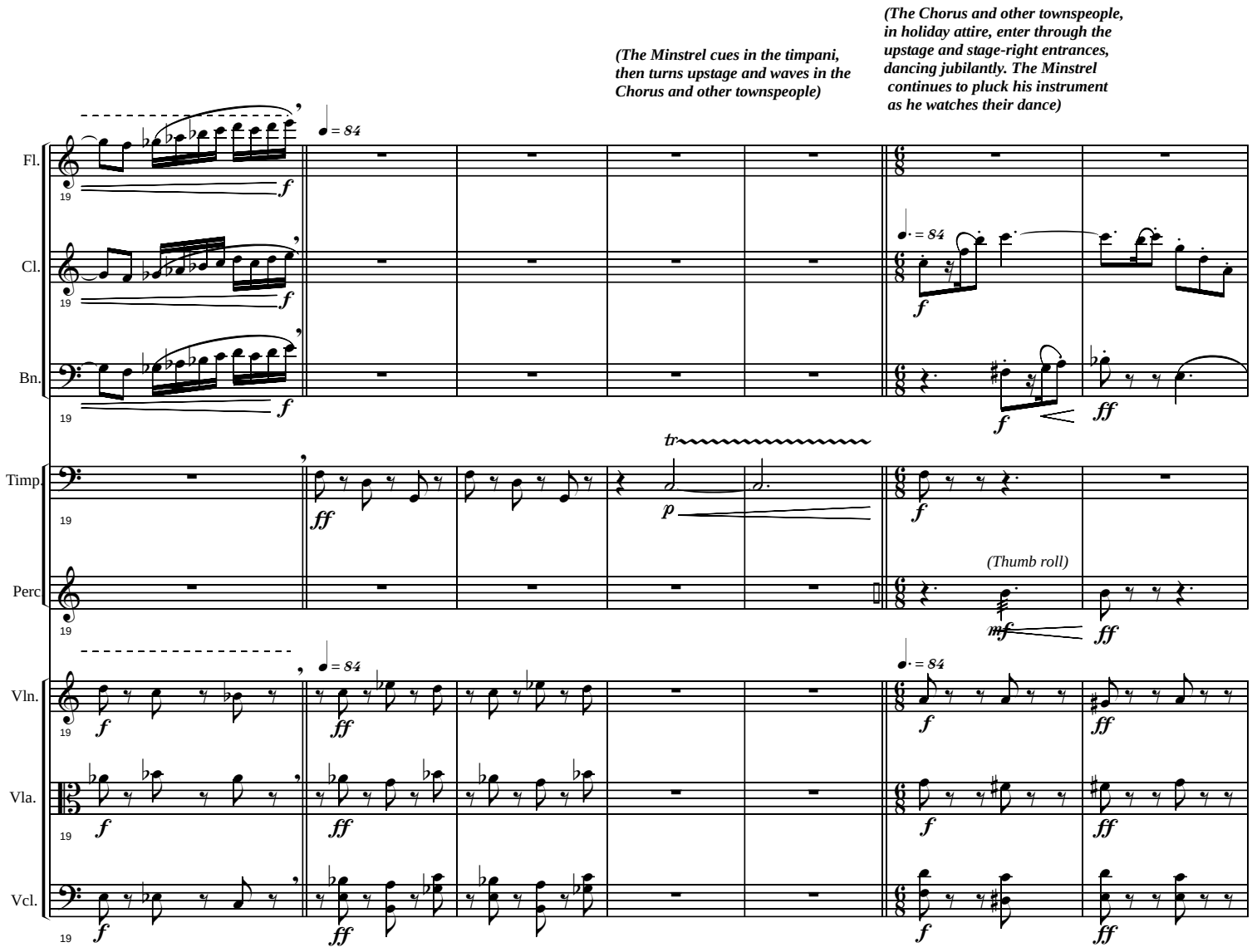
Act Two

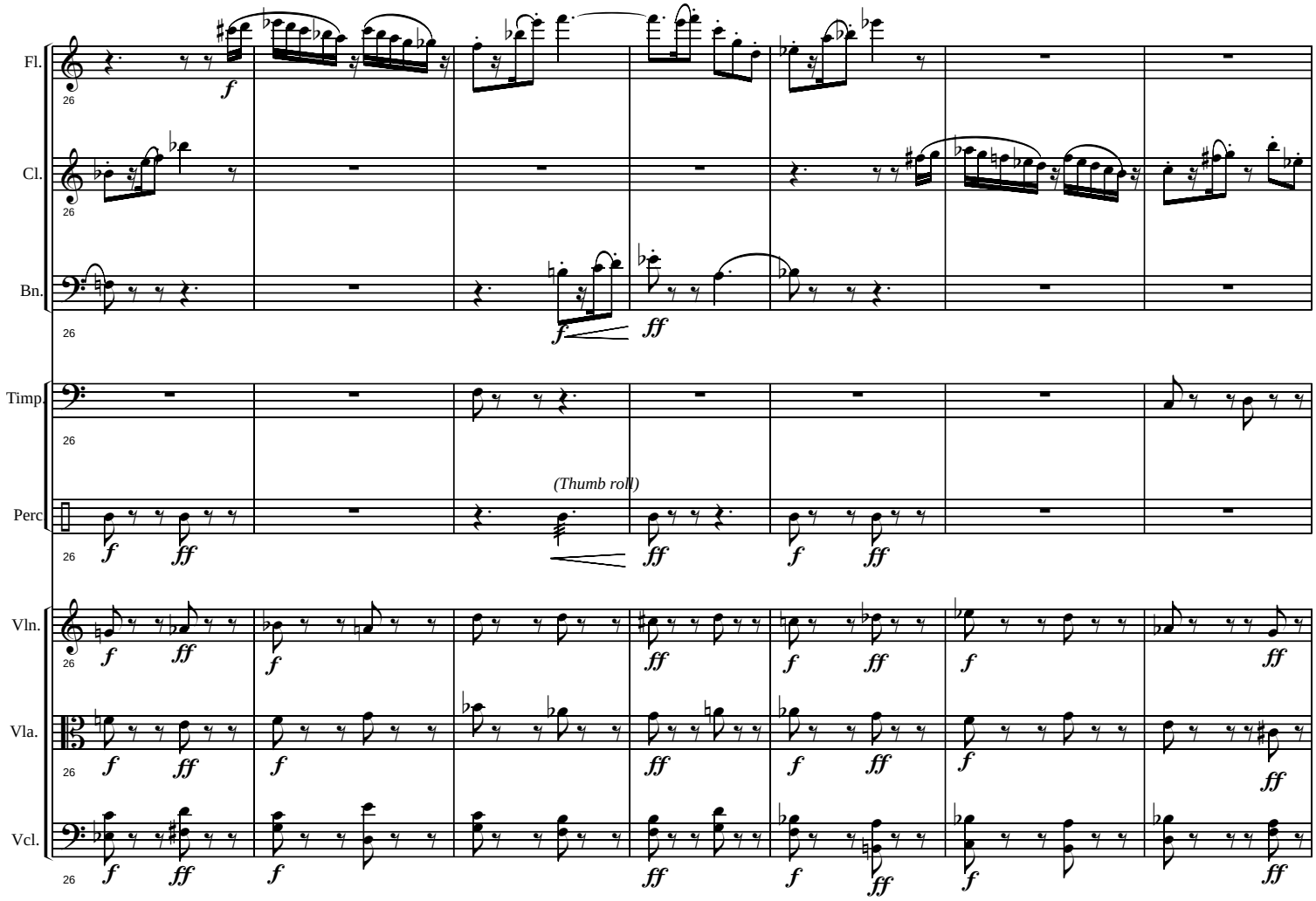
(Seven years later. On the first note, lights come up very brightly. The facade before Tameem's and Akara's house is still closed. The Minstrel stands far downstage, conducting the orchestra with vigorous head movements as he makes plucking motions on his instrument in keeping with the pizzicati in the strings. Behind him, the entire square is decked out with garlands, wreaths, streamers, and other emblems of a holiday celebration.)

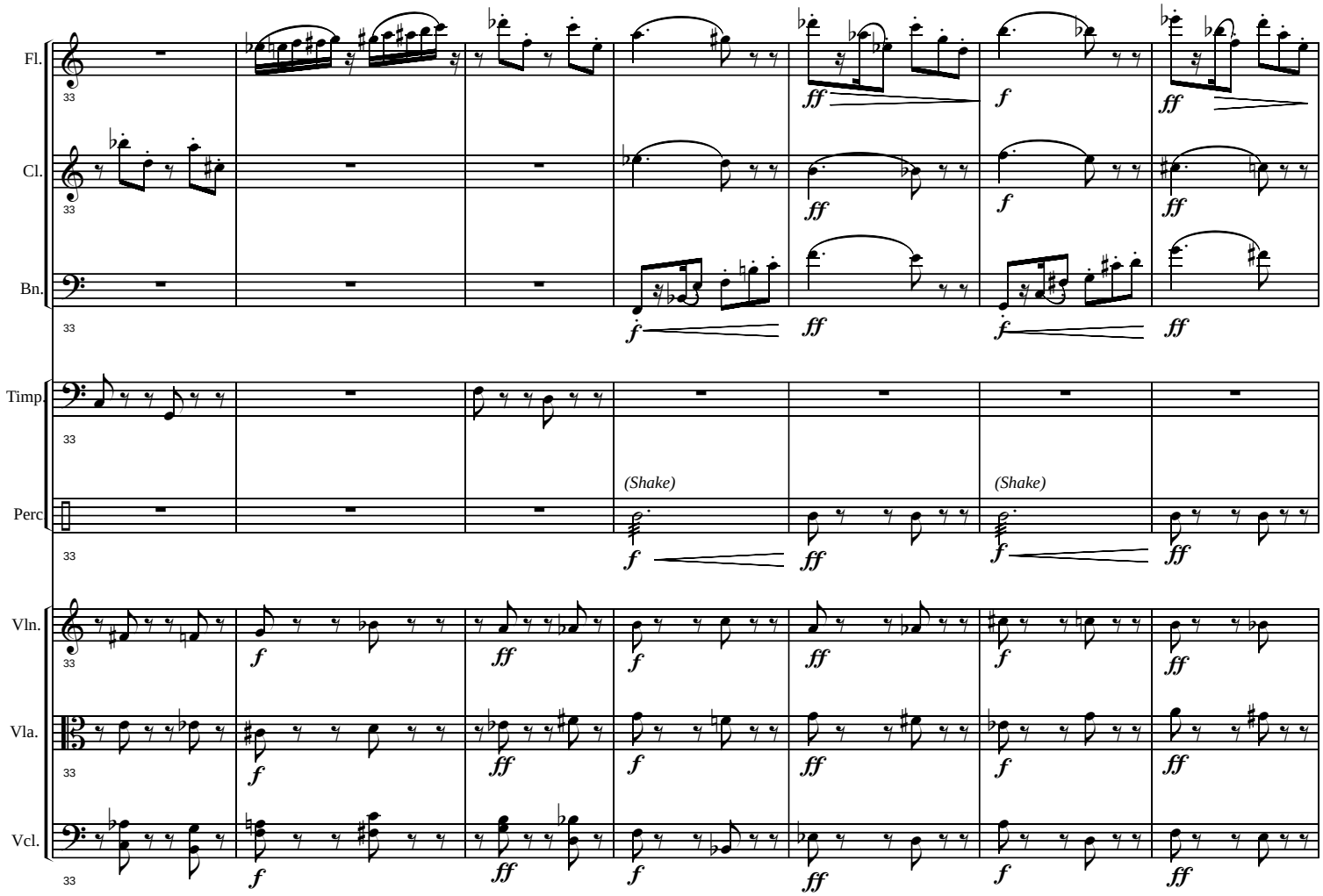


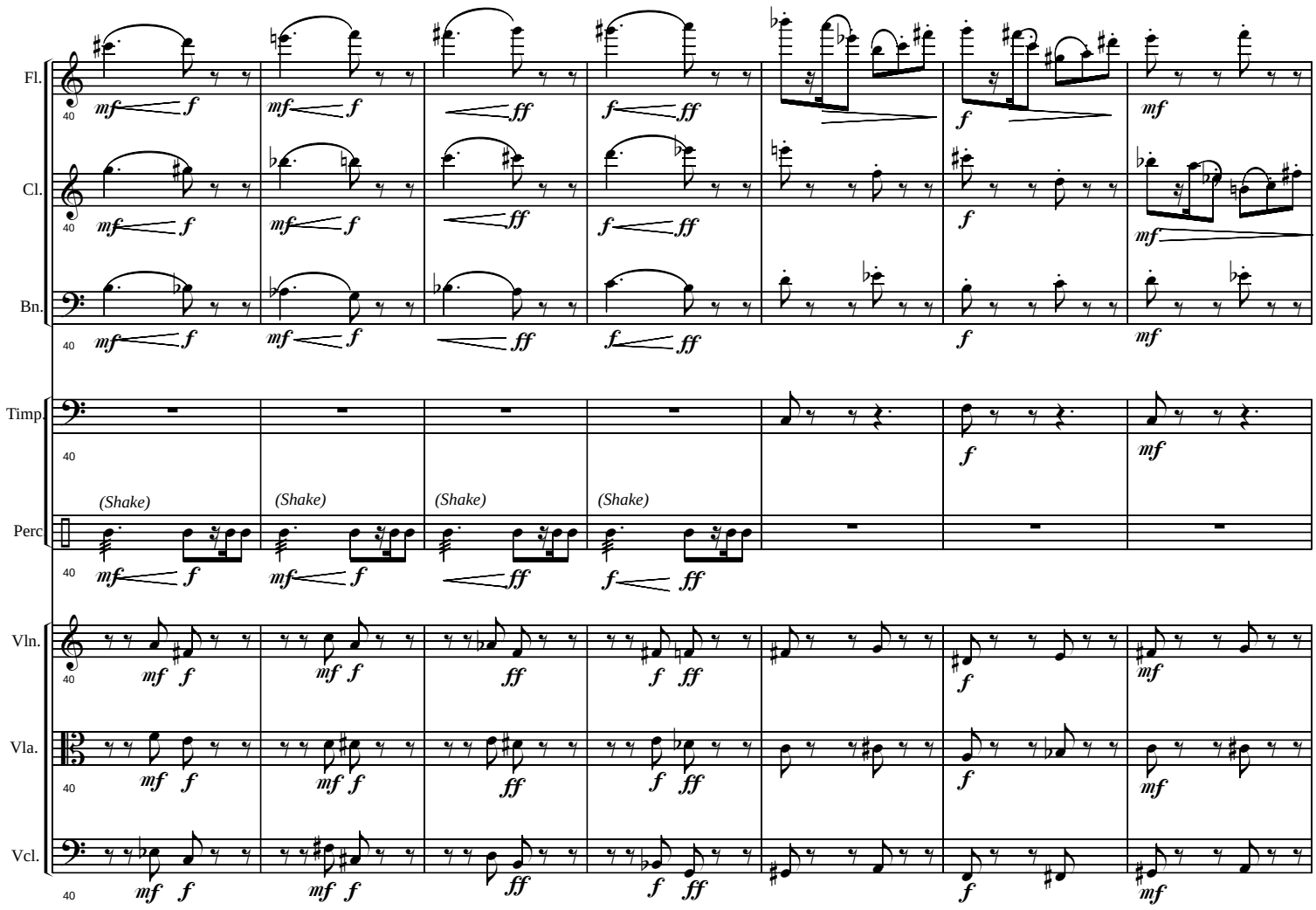

rall.
= 66
Cl.
Bn.
rall.
= 66
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.

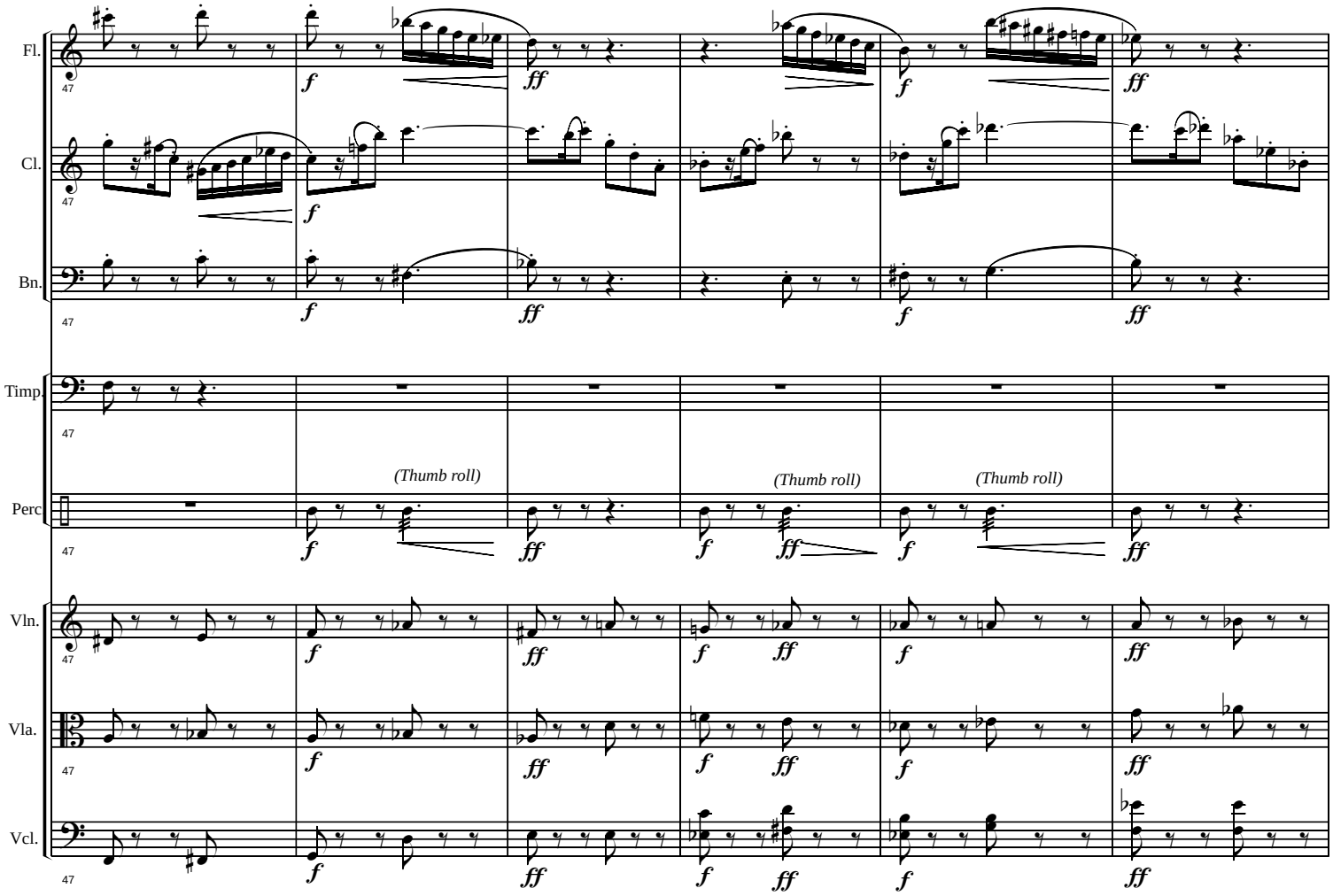

accel.
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
13
mf
mp
accel.

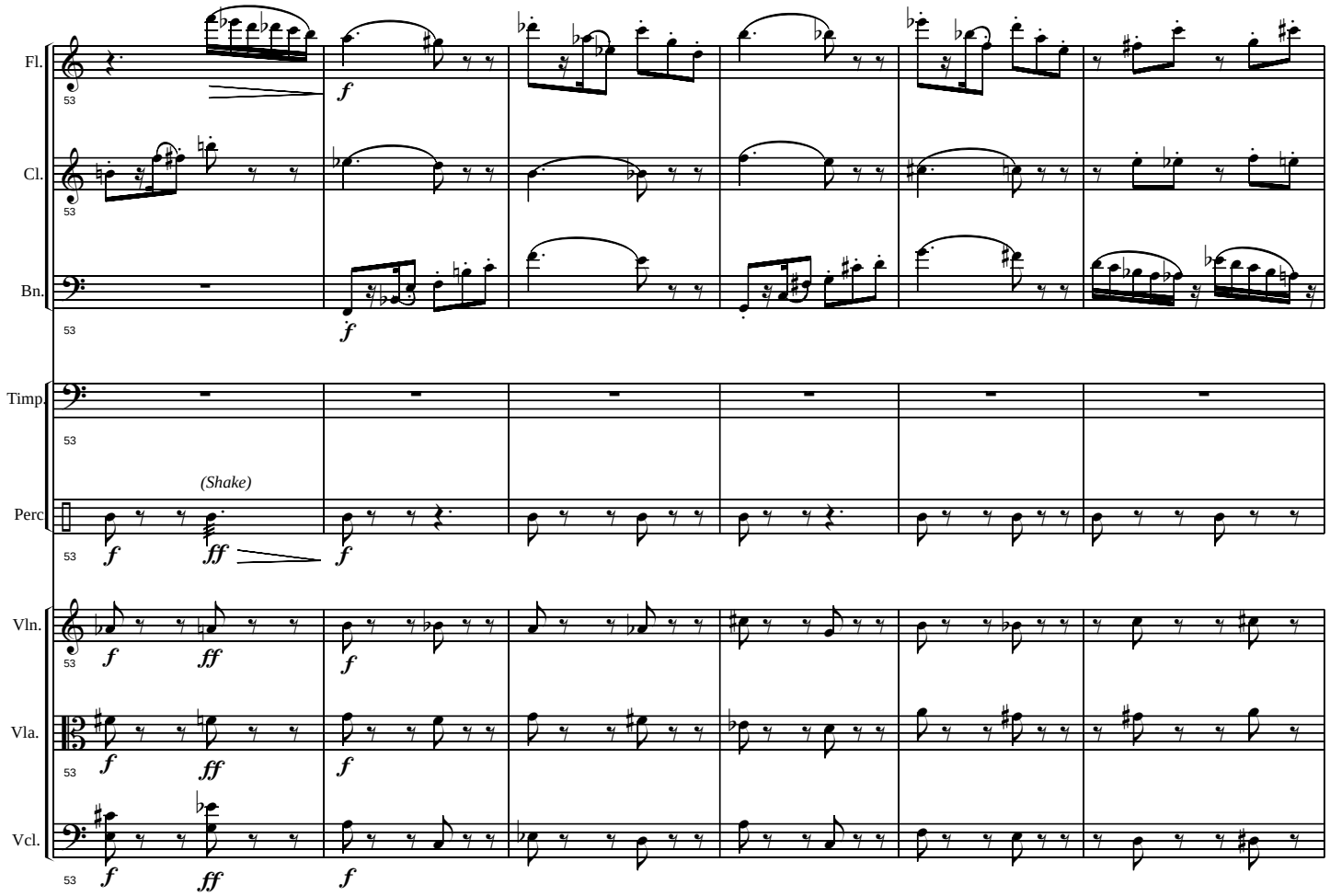

(The Minstrel cues in the timpani, then turns upstage and waves in the Chorus and other townspeople)
(The Chorus and other townspeople, in holiday attire, enter through the upstage and stage-right entrances, dancing jubilantly. The Minstrel continues to pluck his instrument as he watches their dance)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
19
= 84
tr
(Thumb roll)

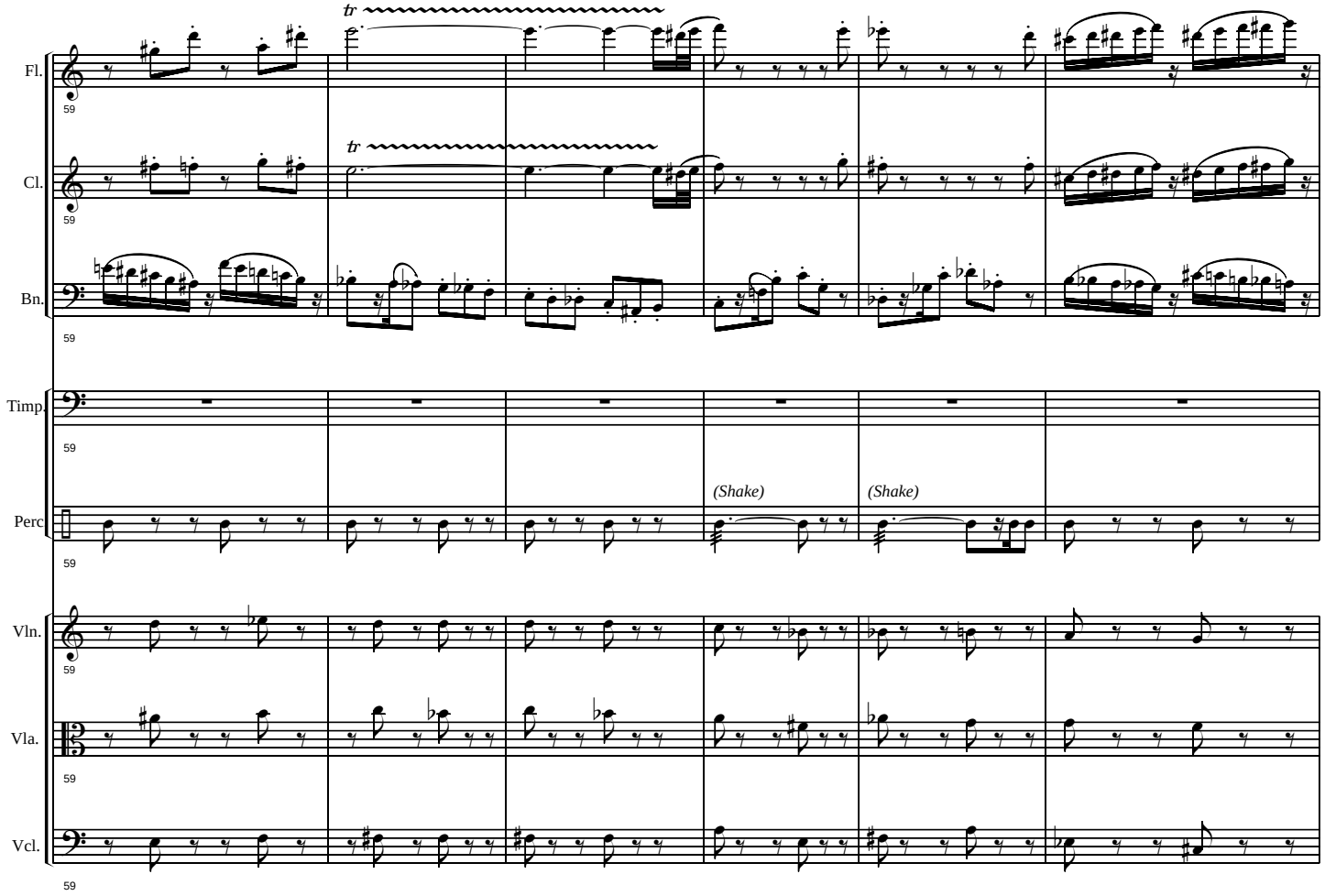

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
26
(Thumb roll)


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
33
(Shake)
(Shake)
f
ff

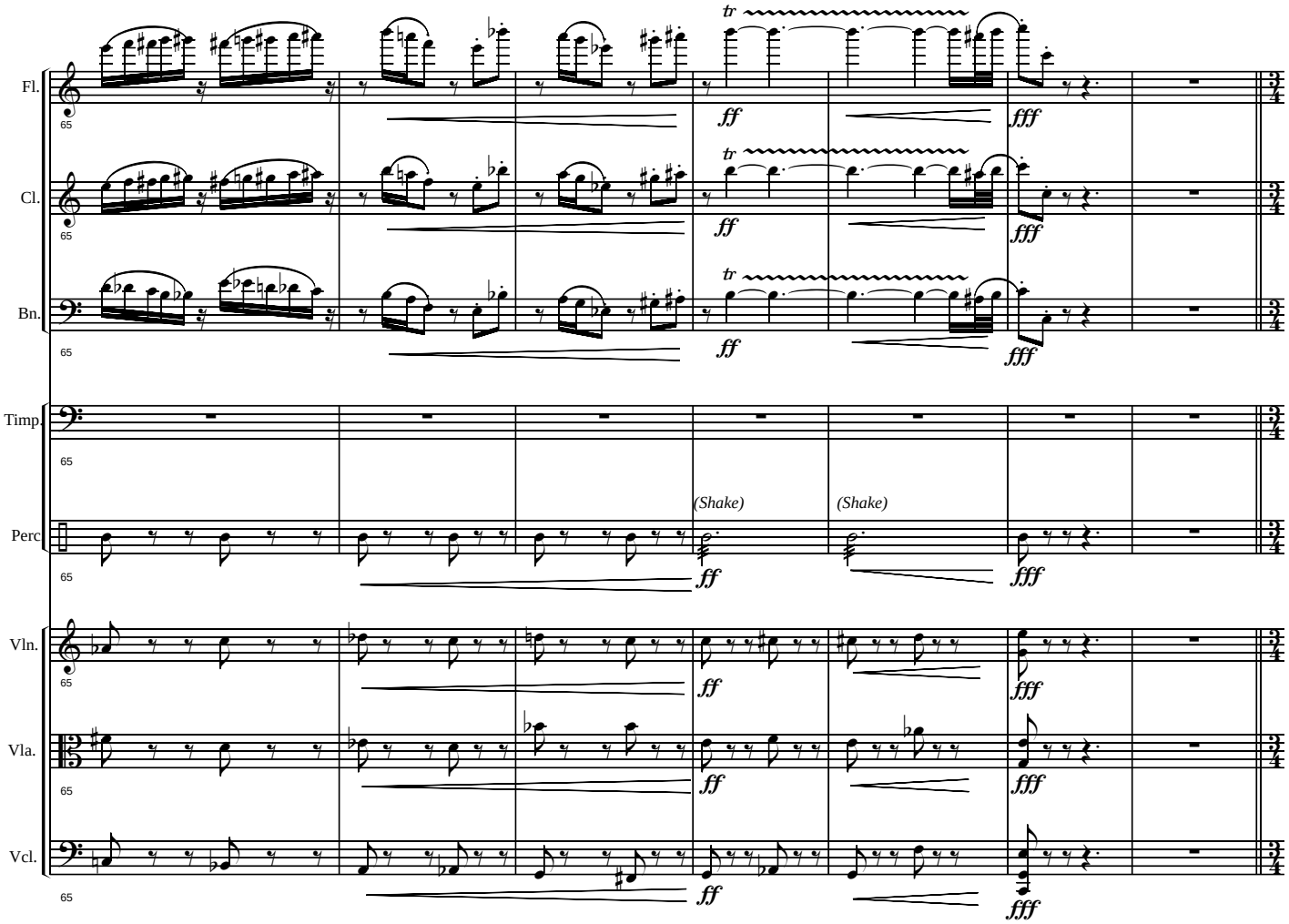

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
40
mf f ff
(Shake)

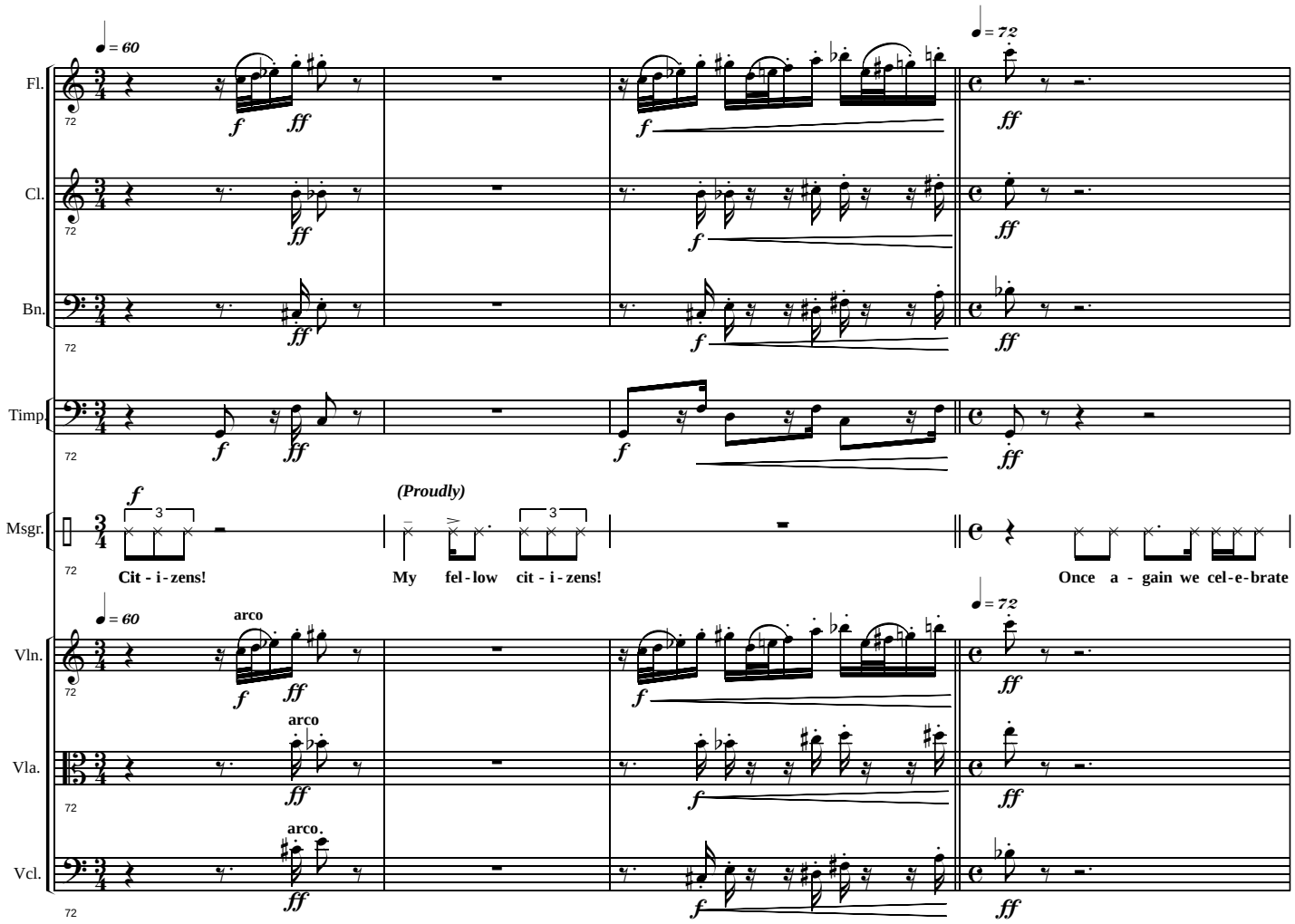

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
47
(Thumb roll)
(Thumb roll)
(Thumb roll)

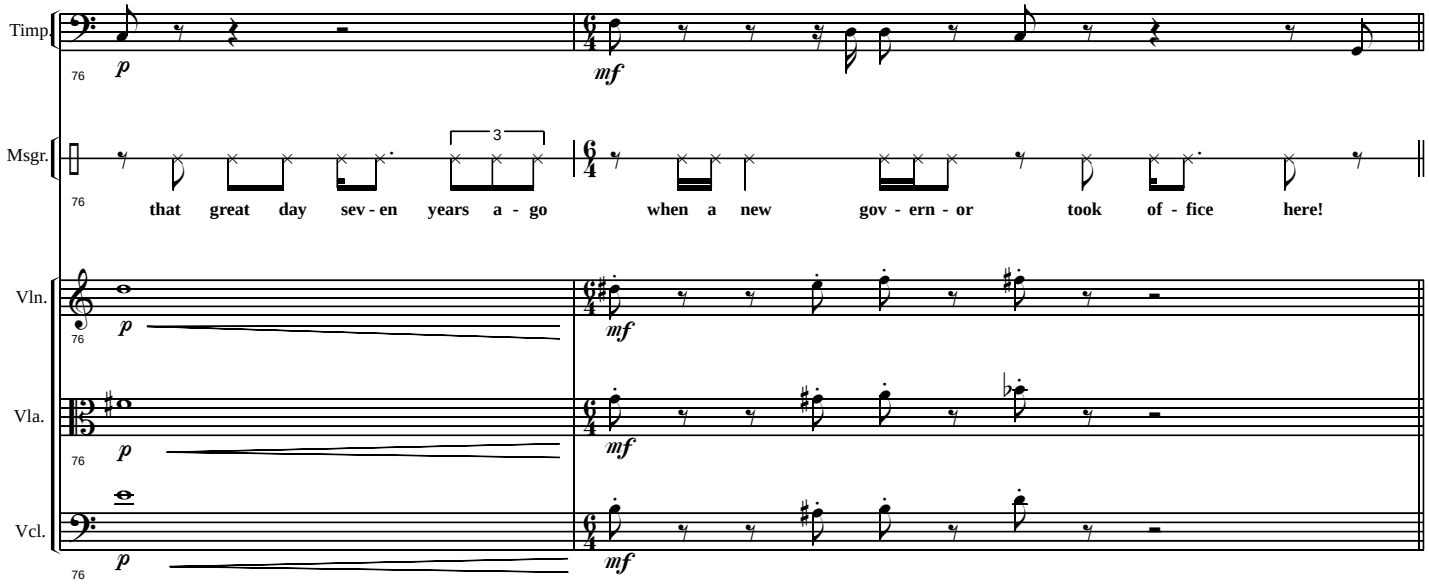

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
(Shake)
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
53
f
ff

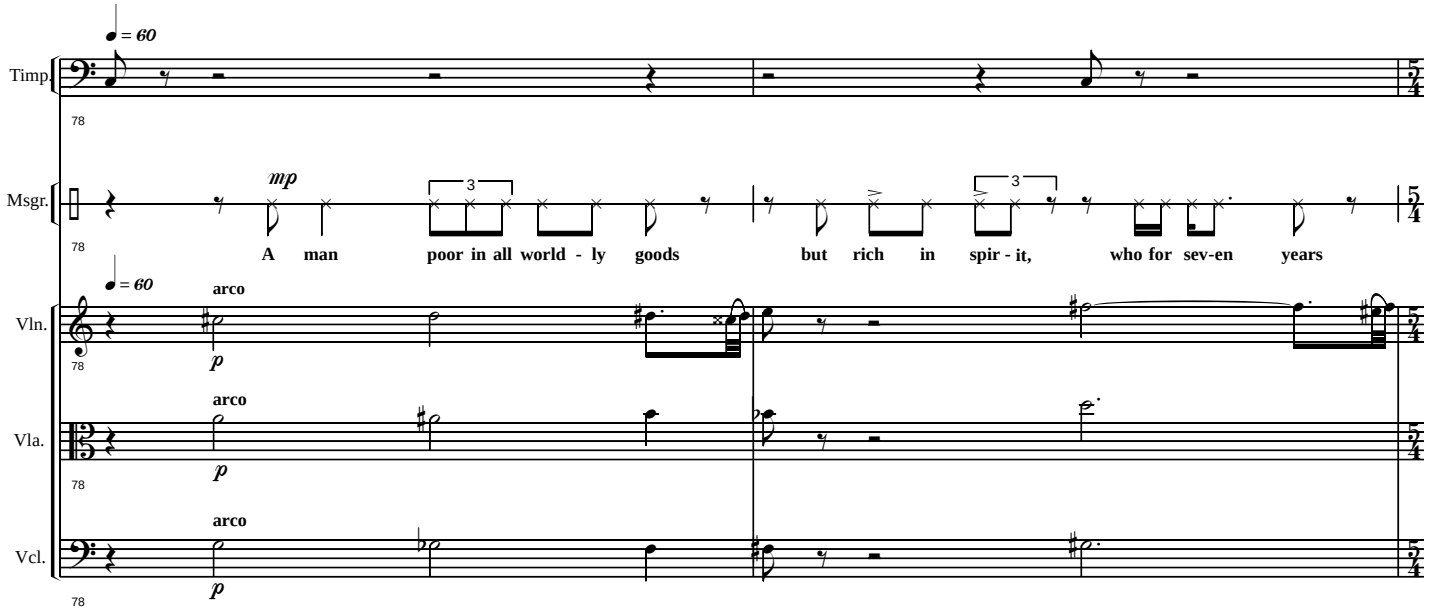

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
59
tr
tr
(Shake)
(Shake)

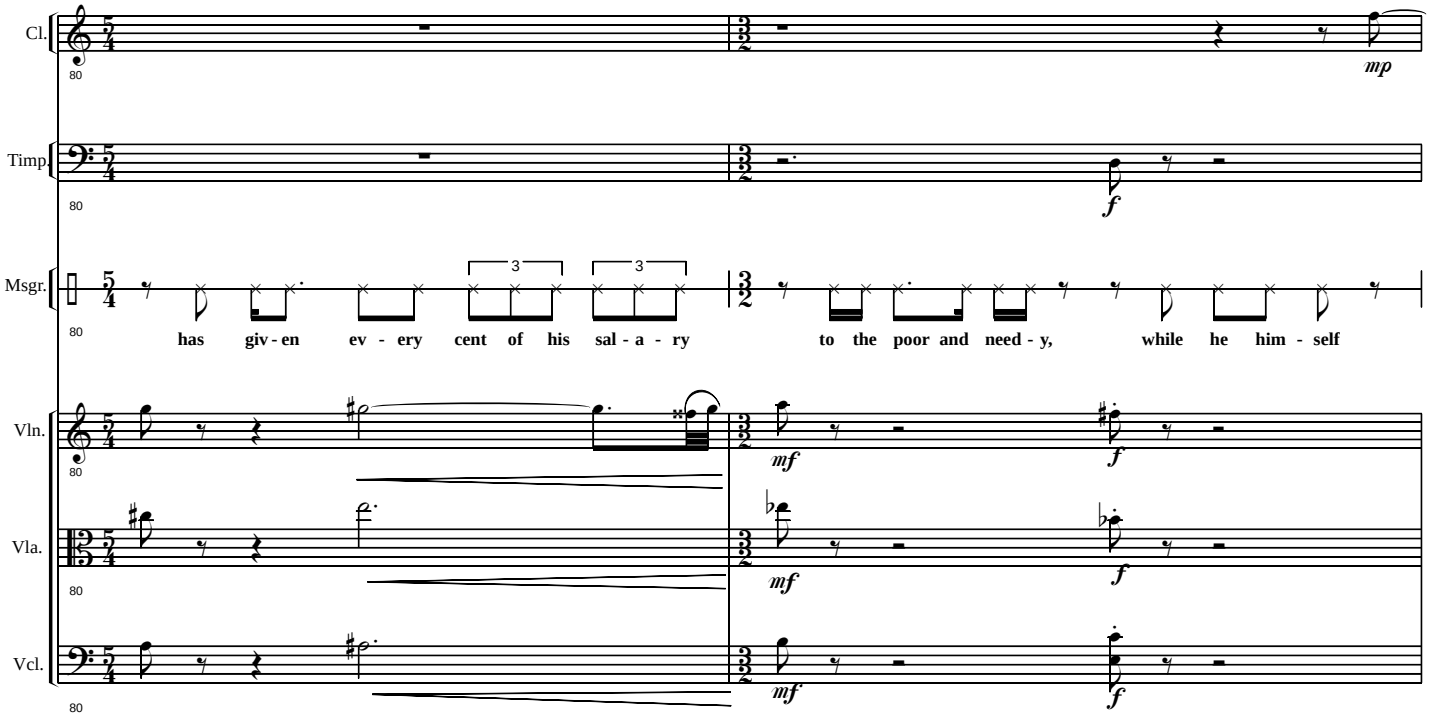
(The dance ends with loud cheers and applause. The Minstrel turns back to conduct the orchestra. The Messenger, who has entered from upstage during the dance and has stood watching it with pleasure, now crosses to the well to address the chorus and other townspeople. He is now dressed more or less like them, and no longer wears his badge. Though some of his earlier pomposity remains, his disdain has given way to a genuine warmth)

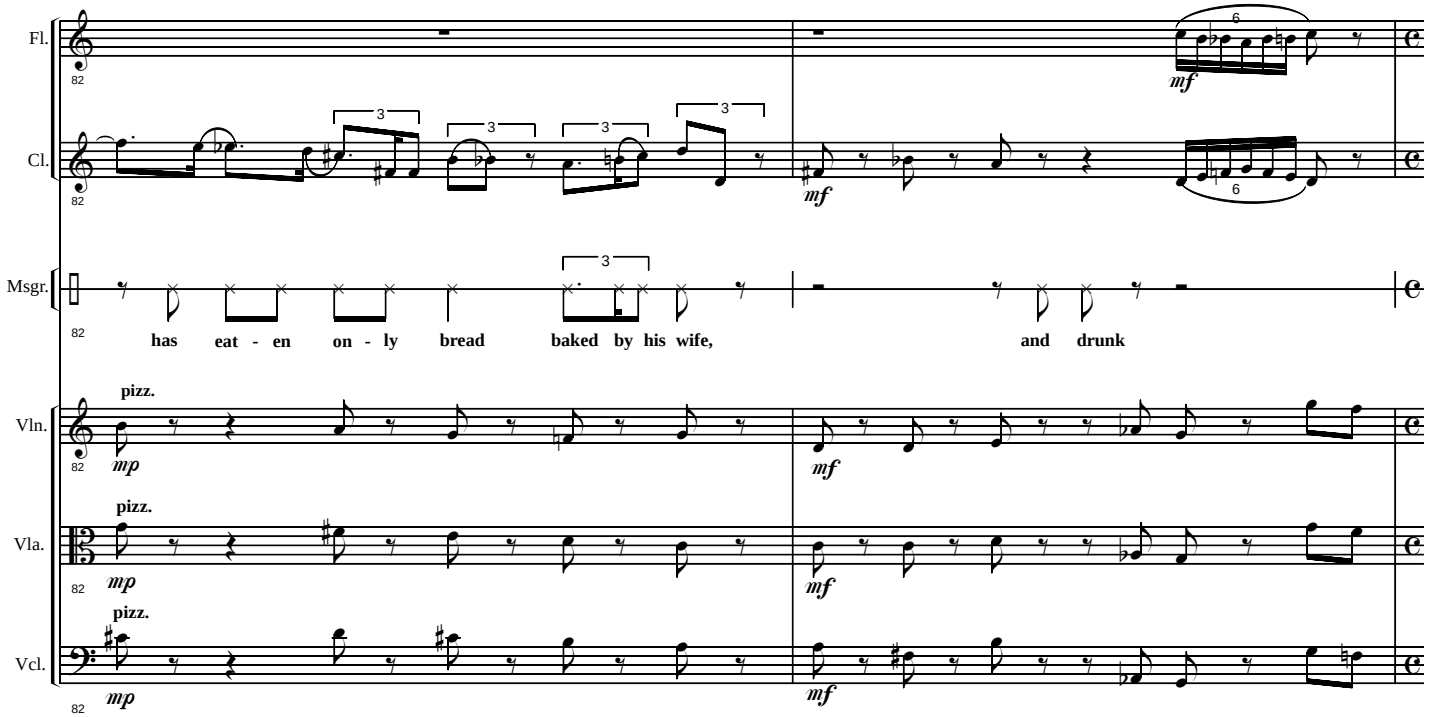


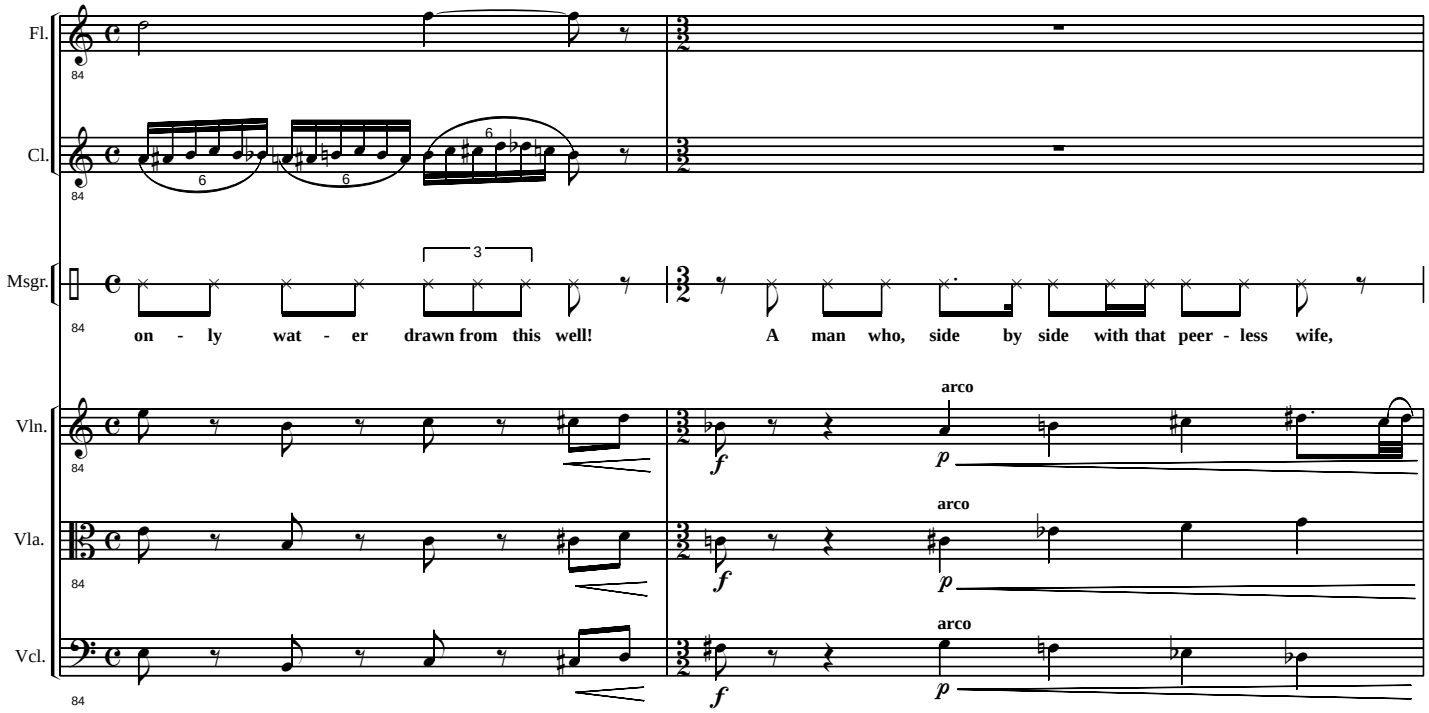

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
♩ = 60
♩ = 72
arco
(Proudly)
Cit - i - zens!
My fel - low cit - i - zens!
Once a - gain we cel - e - brate

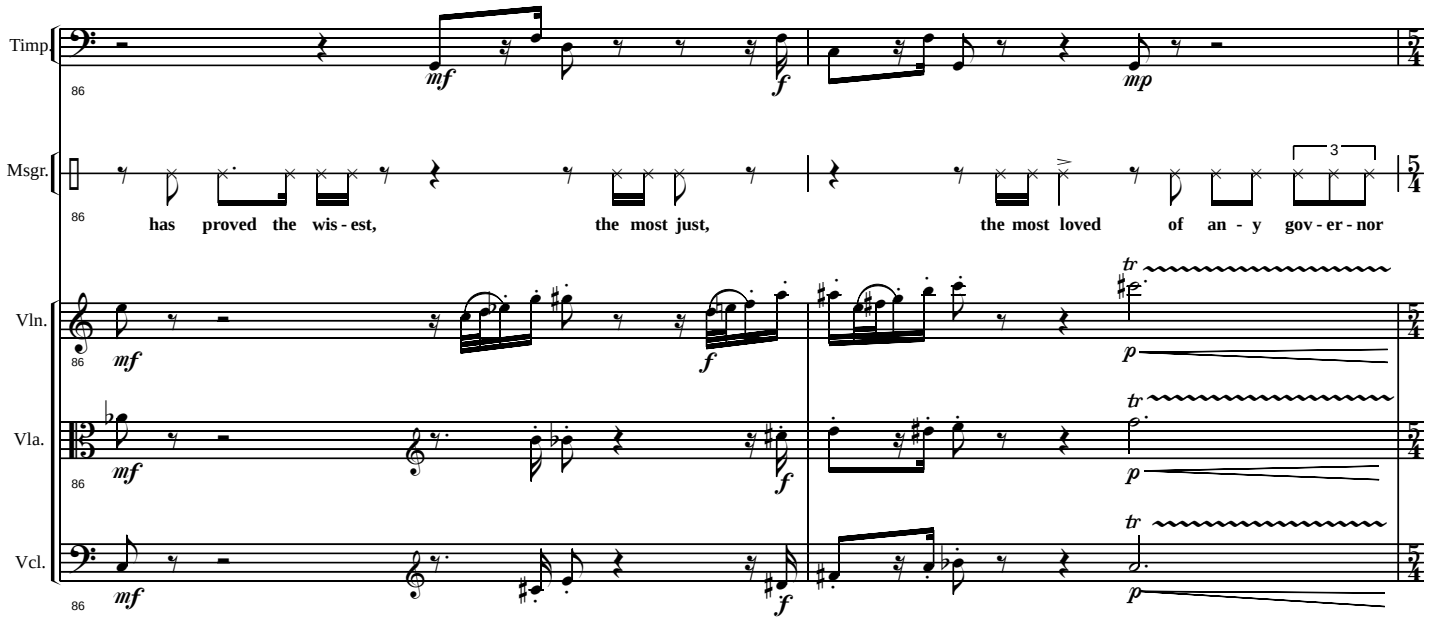

Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
76
p
mf
3
that great day sev - en years a - go
when a new gov - ern - or took of - fice here!

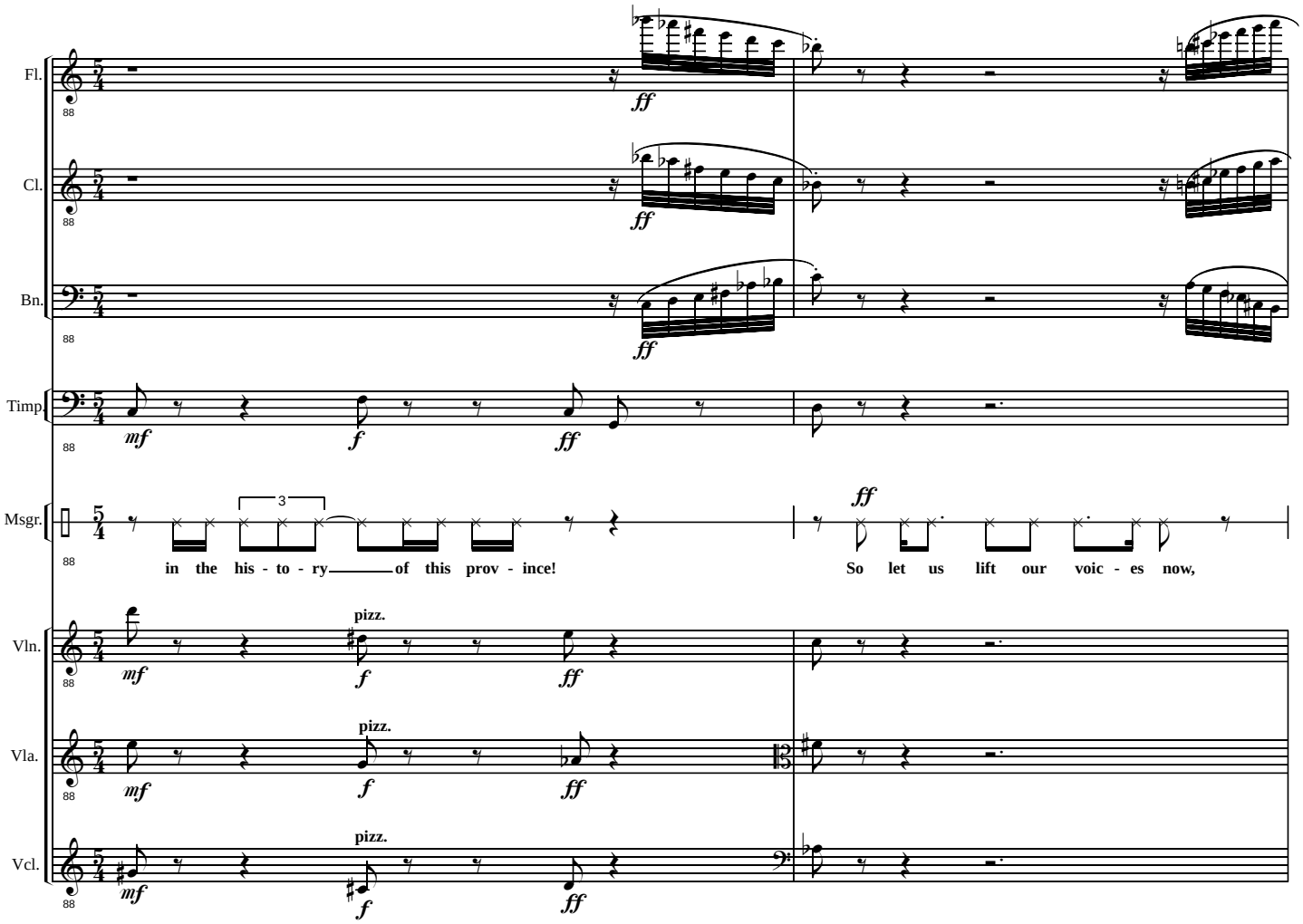

♩ = 60
Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
78
mp
3
A man poor in all world - ly goods but rich in spir - it, who for sev-en years
arco
p


Cl.
Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
80
mp
f
3
3
has giv - en ev - ery cent of his sal - a - ry
to the poor and need - y, while he him - self
mf
f

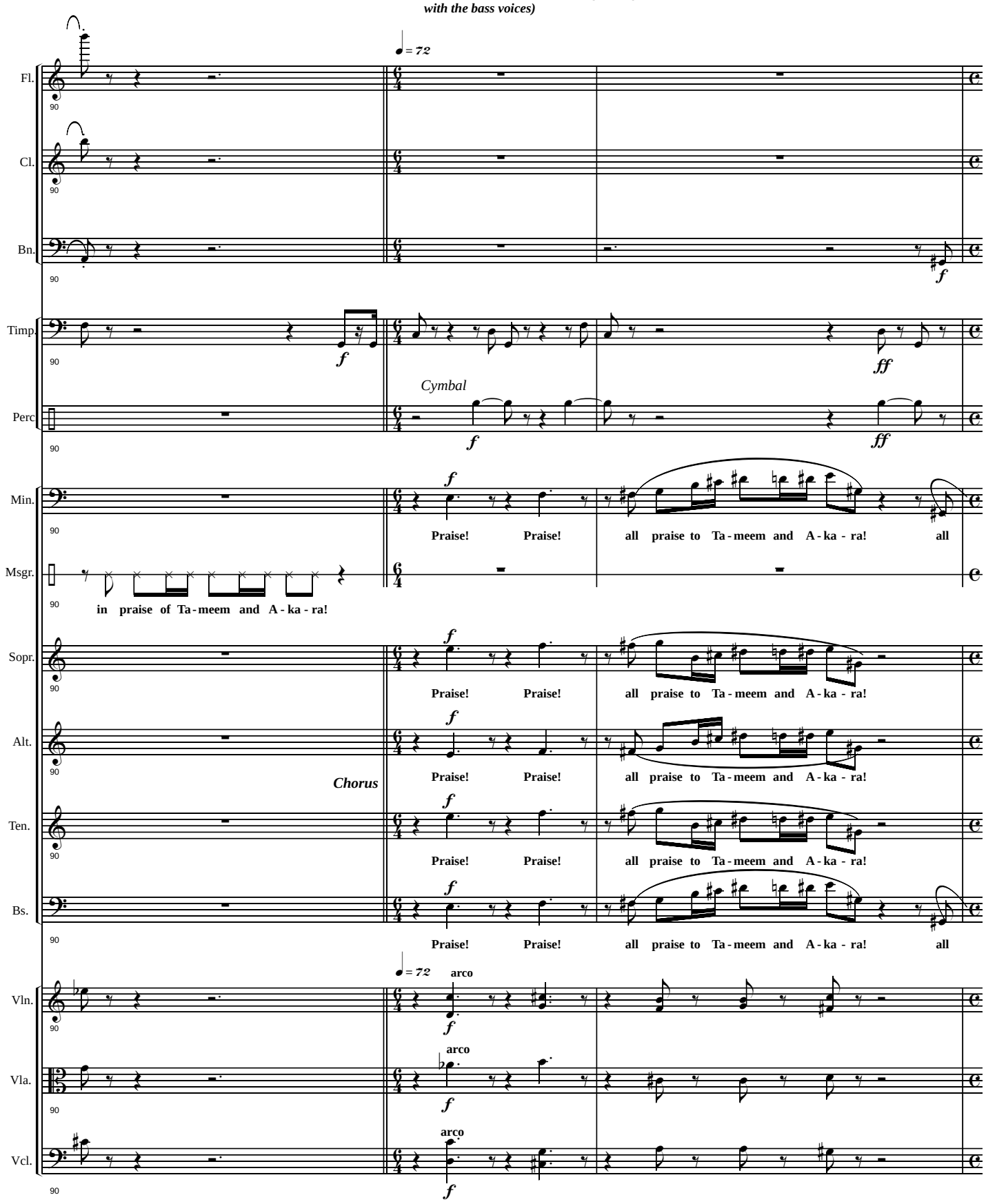

Fl.
Cl.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
82
mf
mp
pizz.
has eat - en on - ly bread baked by his wife, and drunk

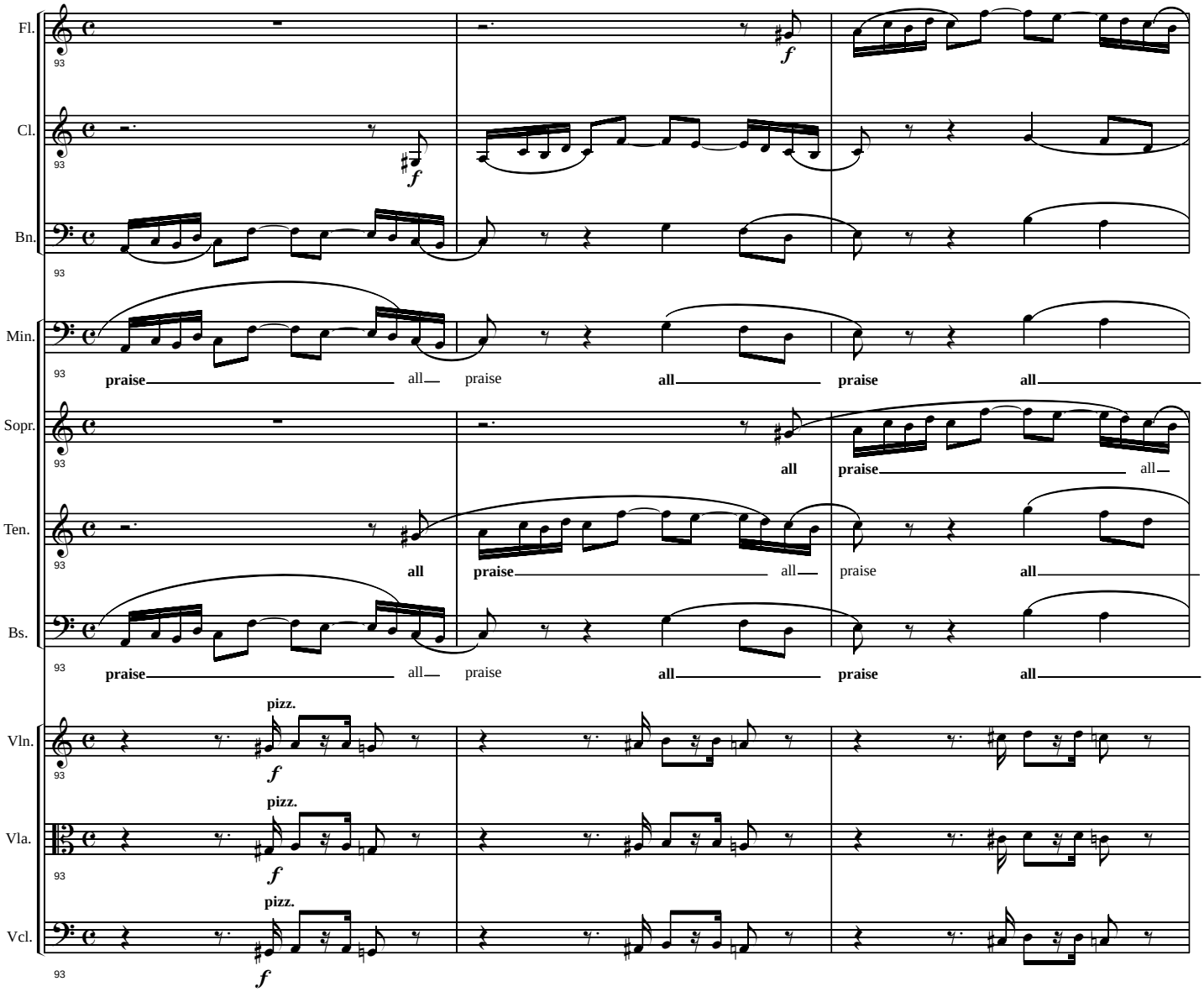

Fl.
Cl.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
on - ly wat - er drawn from this well!
A man who, side by side with that peer - less wife,
arco
arco
arco

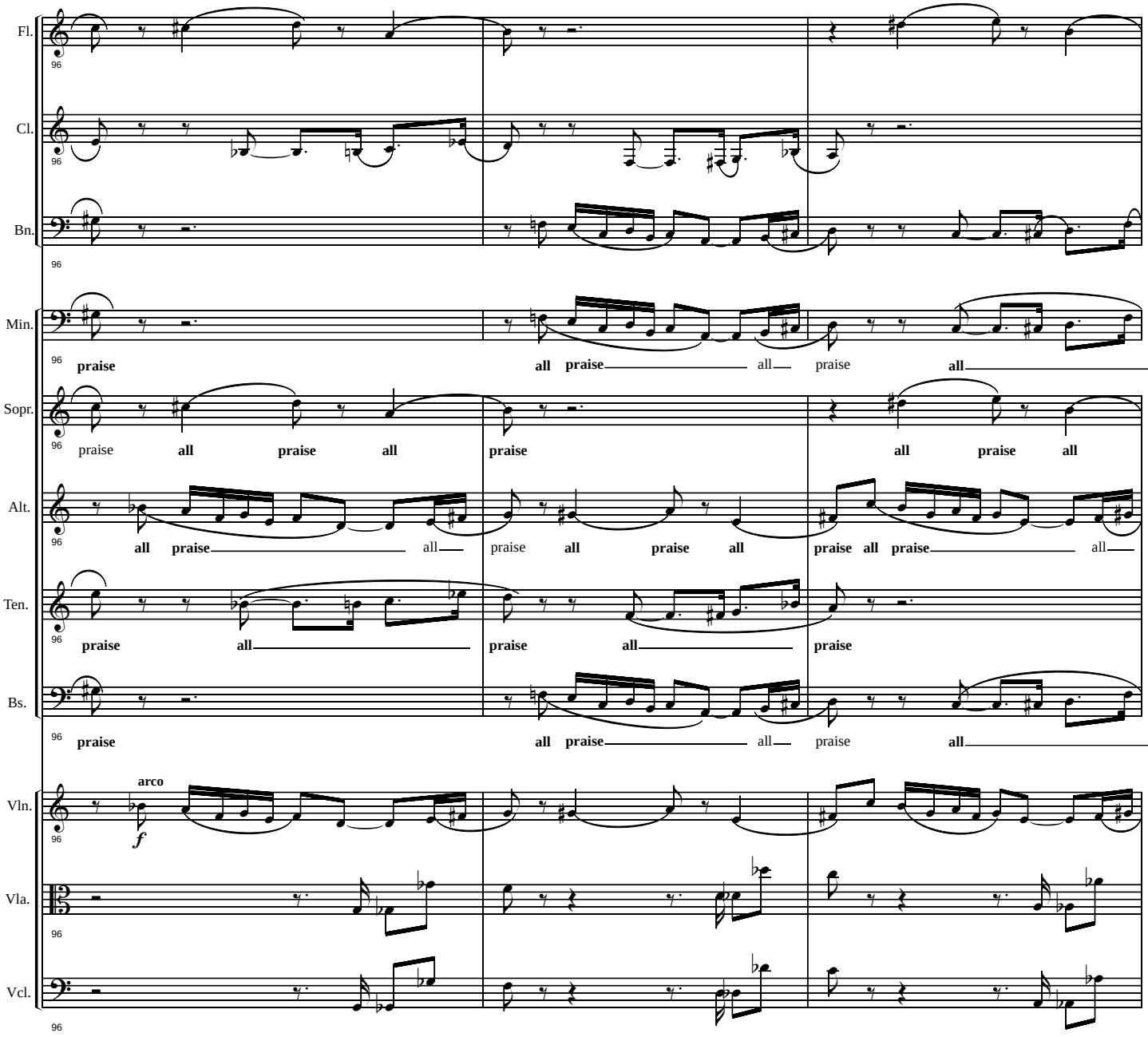

Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
86
mf
f
mp
p
tr
has proved the wis - est, the most just, the most loved of an - y gov - er - nor
3
5/4

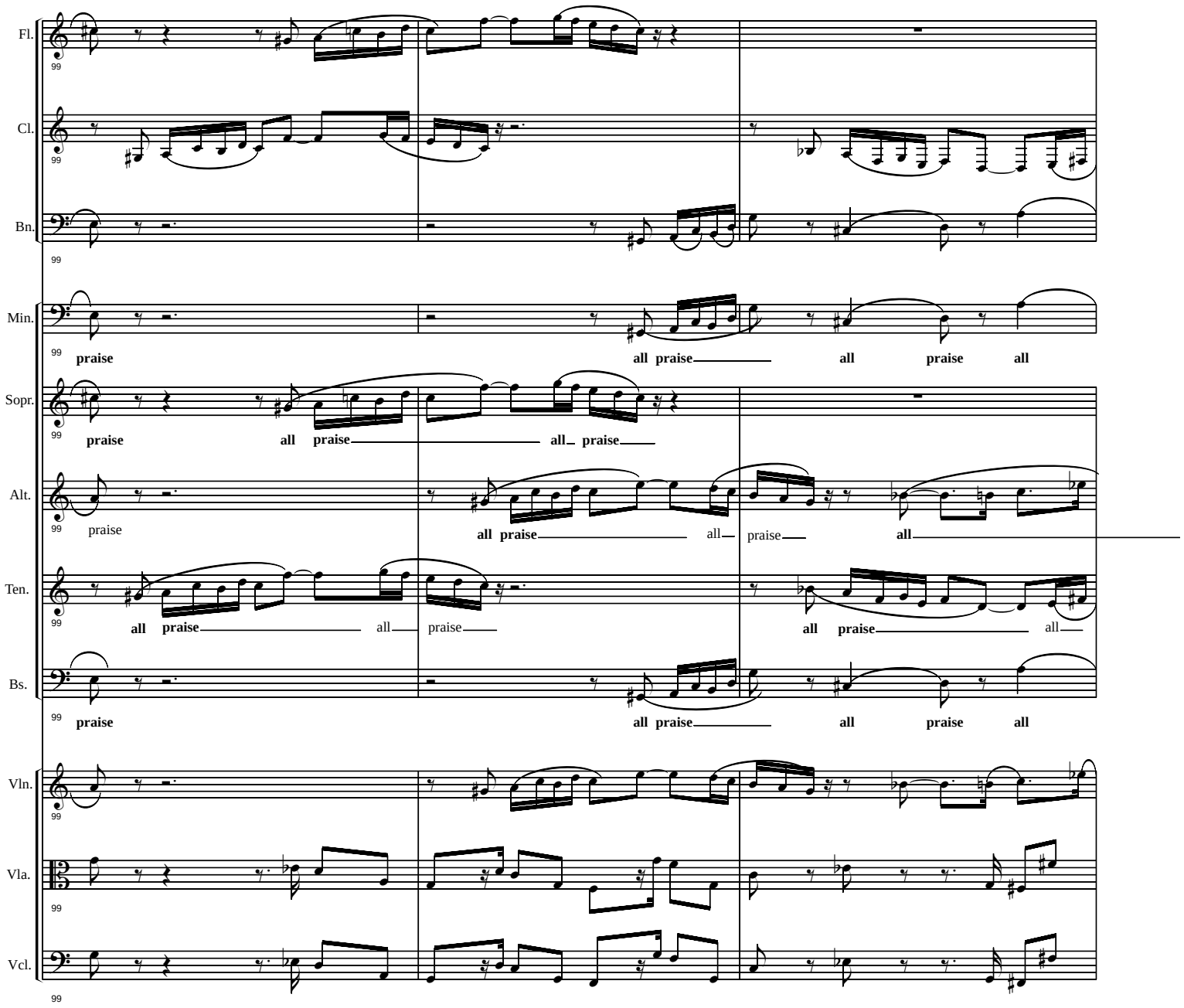

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
88
ff
mf
f
3
in the his - to - ry of this prov - ince!
So let us lift our voic - es now,
pizz.

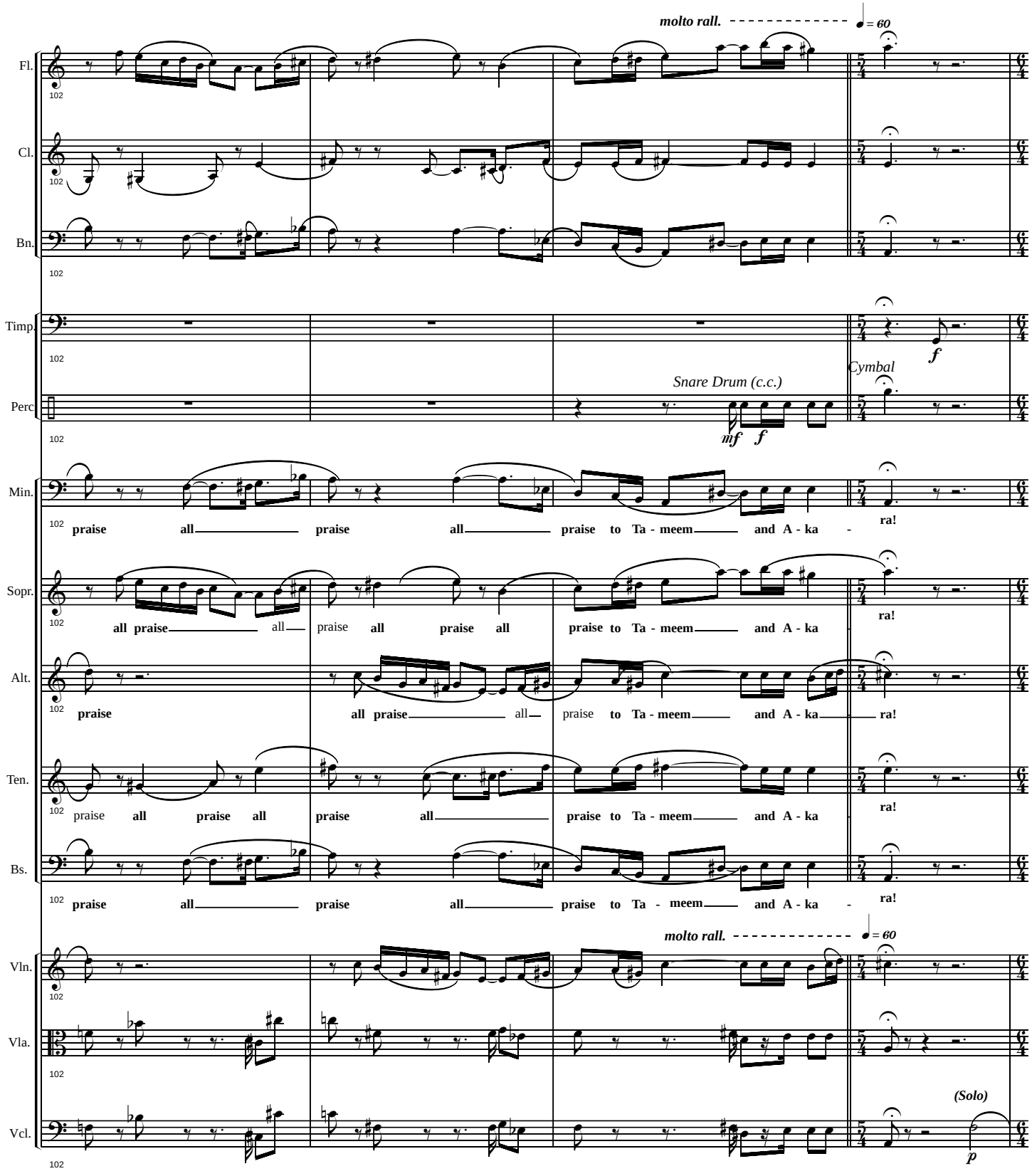
(The Minstrel turns from the orchestra to conduct the Chorus, and sings along with the bass voices)



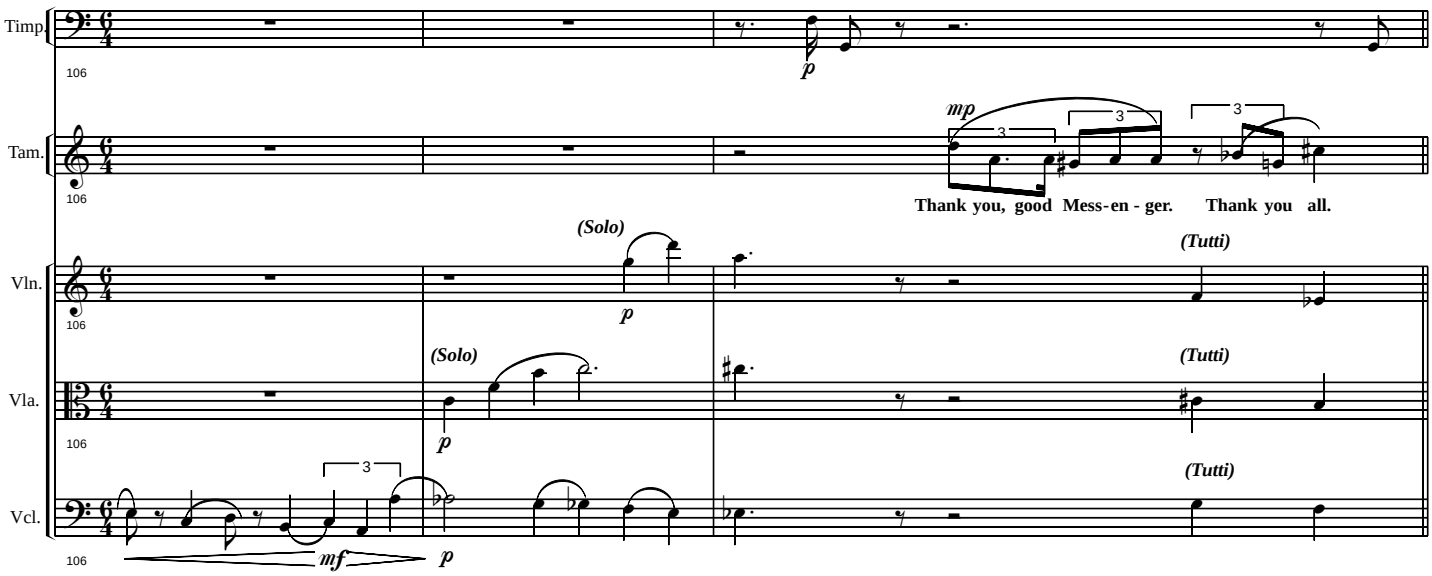

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Min.
Sopr.
Ten.
Bs.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
93
f
praise all praise all praise all
all praise all
pizz.

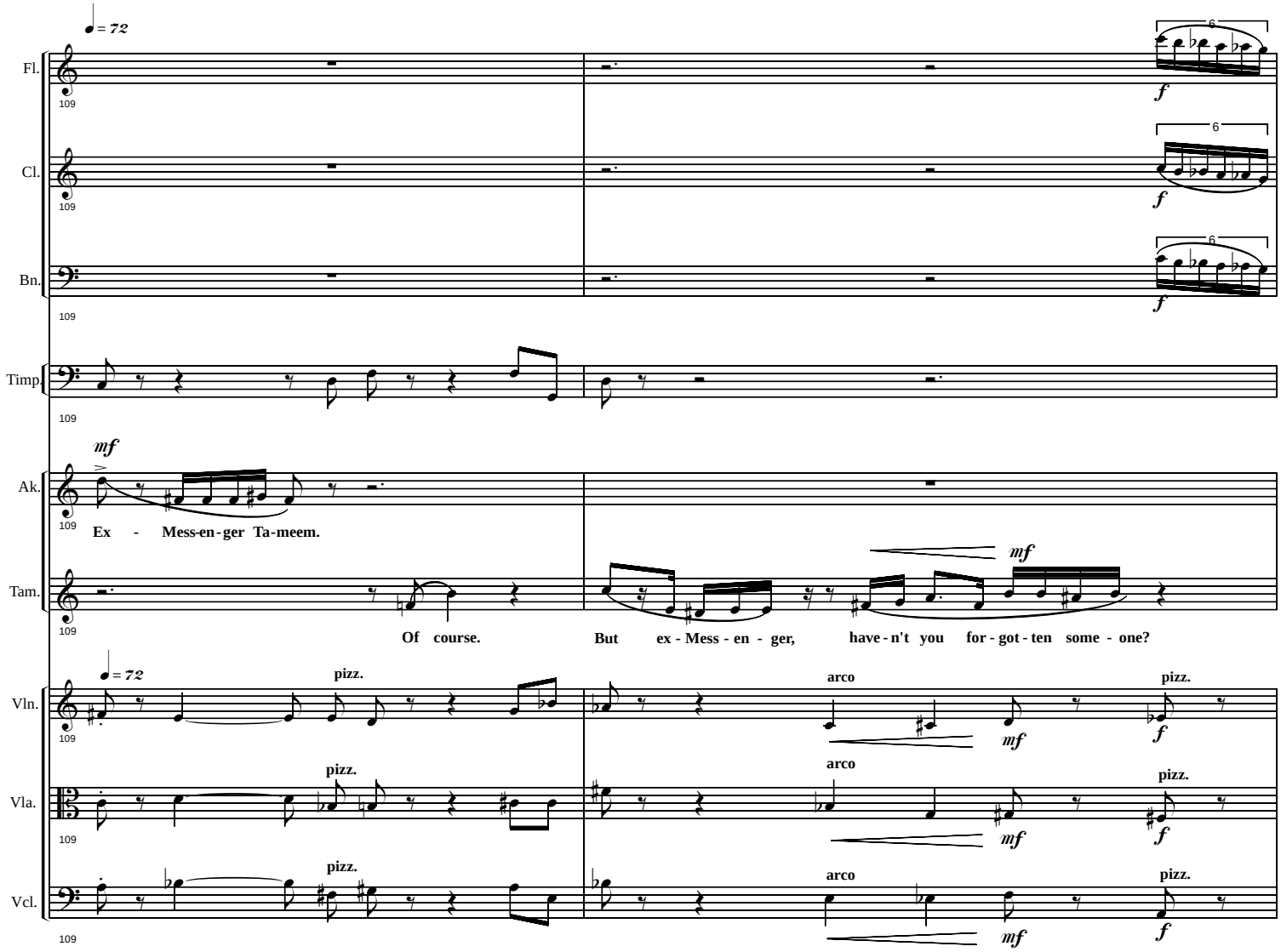

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Min.
Sopr.
Alt.
Ten.
Bs.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
96
praise all praise all praise all praise all
praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all
praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all
praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all
praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all
praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all praise all
arco
f

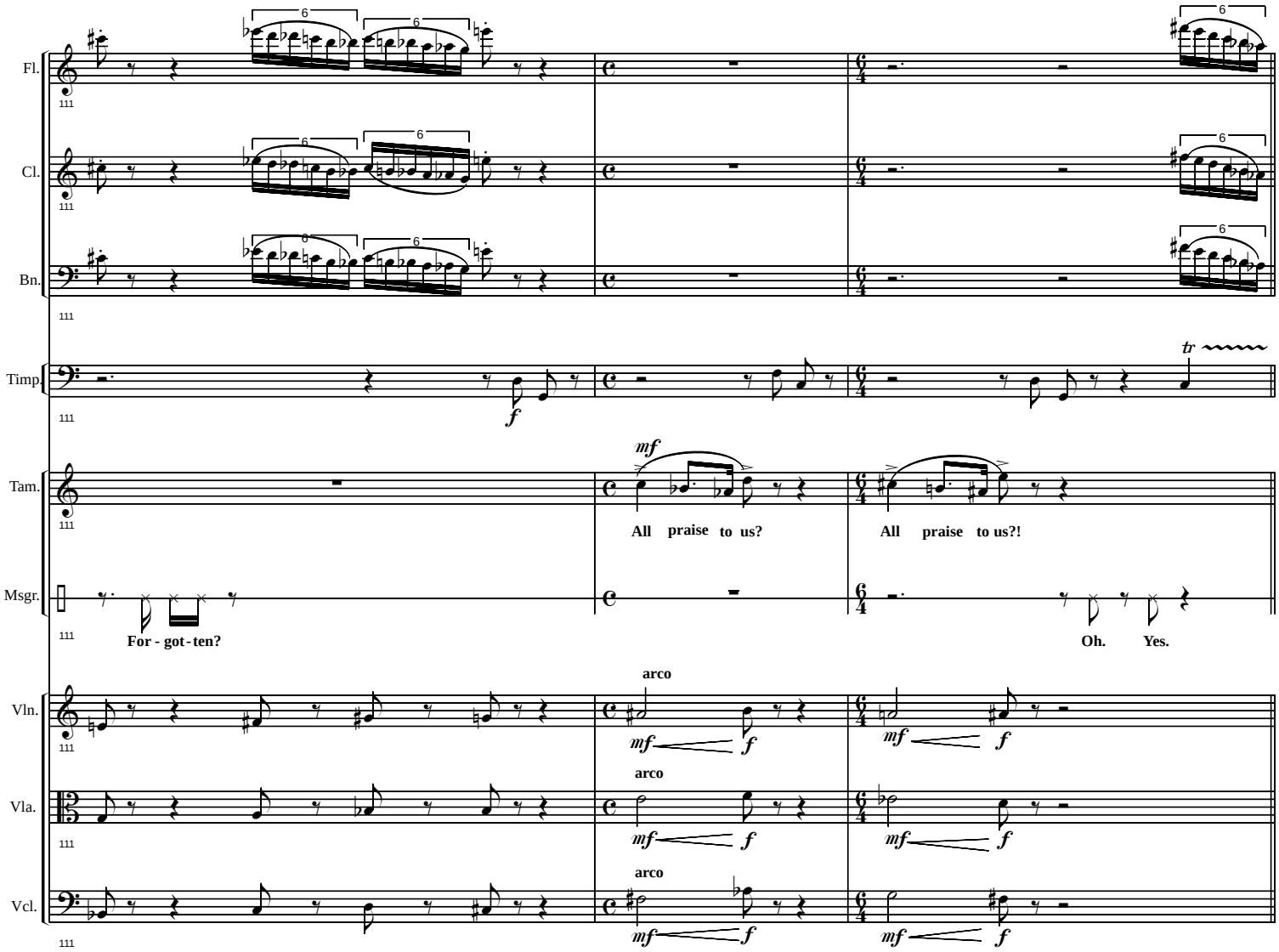

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Min.
praise
all praise all praise all
Sopr.
praise all praise all praise
Alt.
praise
all praise all praise all
Ten.
all praise all praise all praise all
Bs.
praise
all praise all praise all
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
99

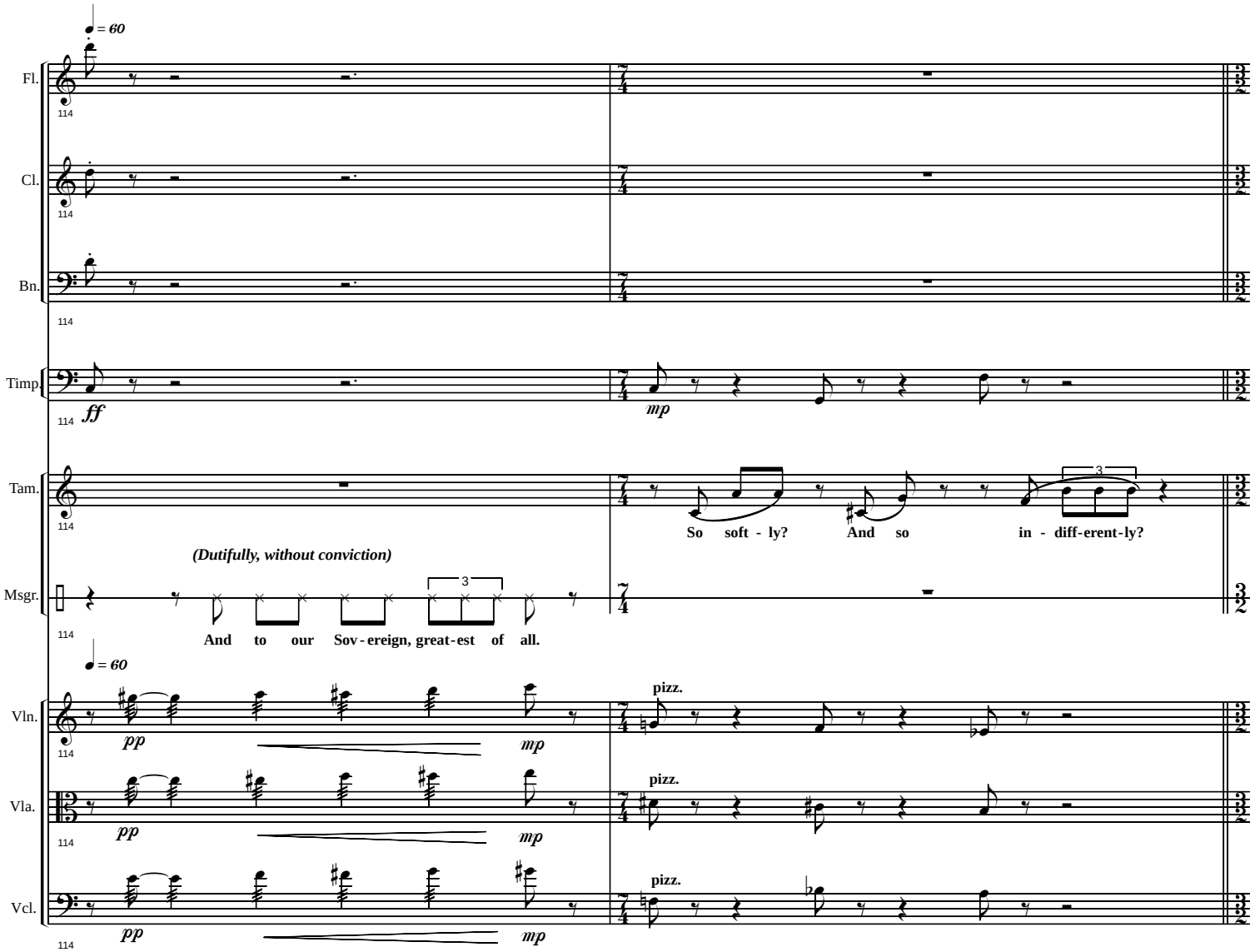

molto rall.
= 60
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Snare Drum (c.c.)
Cymbal
mf f
f
Min.
Sopr.
Alt.
Ten.
Bs.
praise all praise all praise to Ta - meem and A - ka - ra!
all praise all praise all praise to Ta - meem and A - ka ra!
praise all praise all praise all praise to Ta - meem and A - ka ra!
praise all praise all praise all praise to Ta - meem and A - ka ra!
praise all praise all praise all praise to Ta - meem and A - ka - ra!
molto rall.
= 60
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
(Solo)
p
102

(As the Minstrel turns back to conduct the orchestra, the door of the small house opens, and Tameem and Akara step out hand in hand. Tameem's manner is cheerful, but behind it there is a great weariness, and he looks more than seven years older than at the end of Act One. Akara has aged normally)



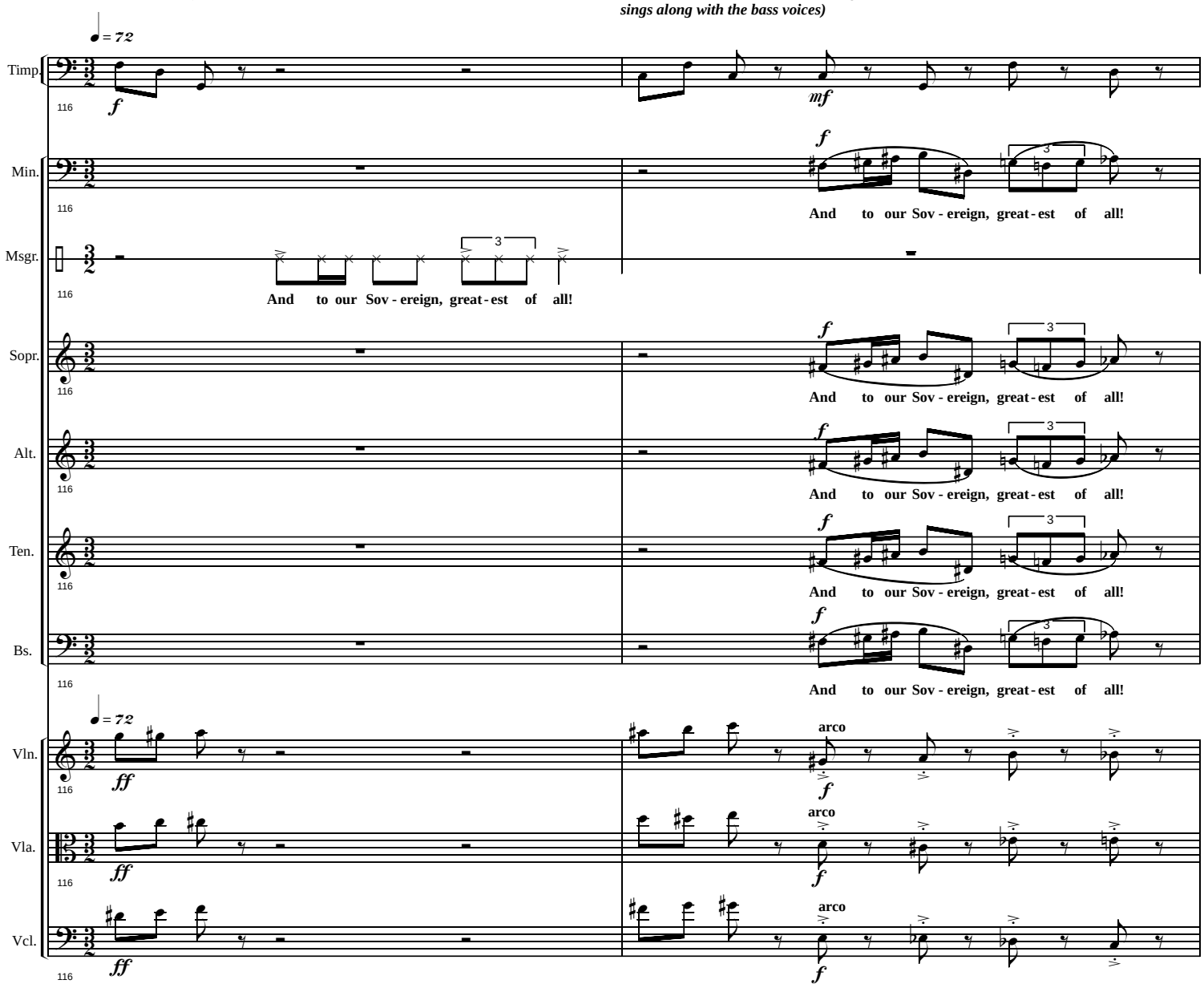

♩ = 72
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
109
6
f
mf
Ex - Mess-en-ger Ta-meem.
Of course.
But ex - Mess - en - ger, have - n't you for - got - ten some - one?
pizz.
arco

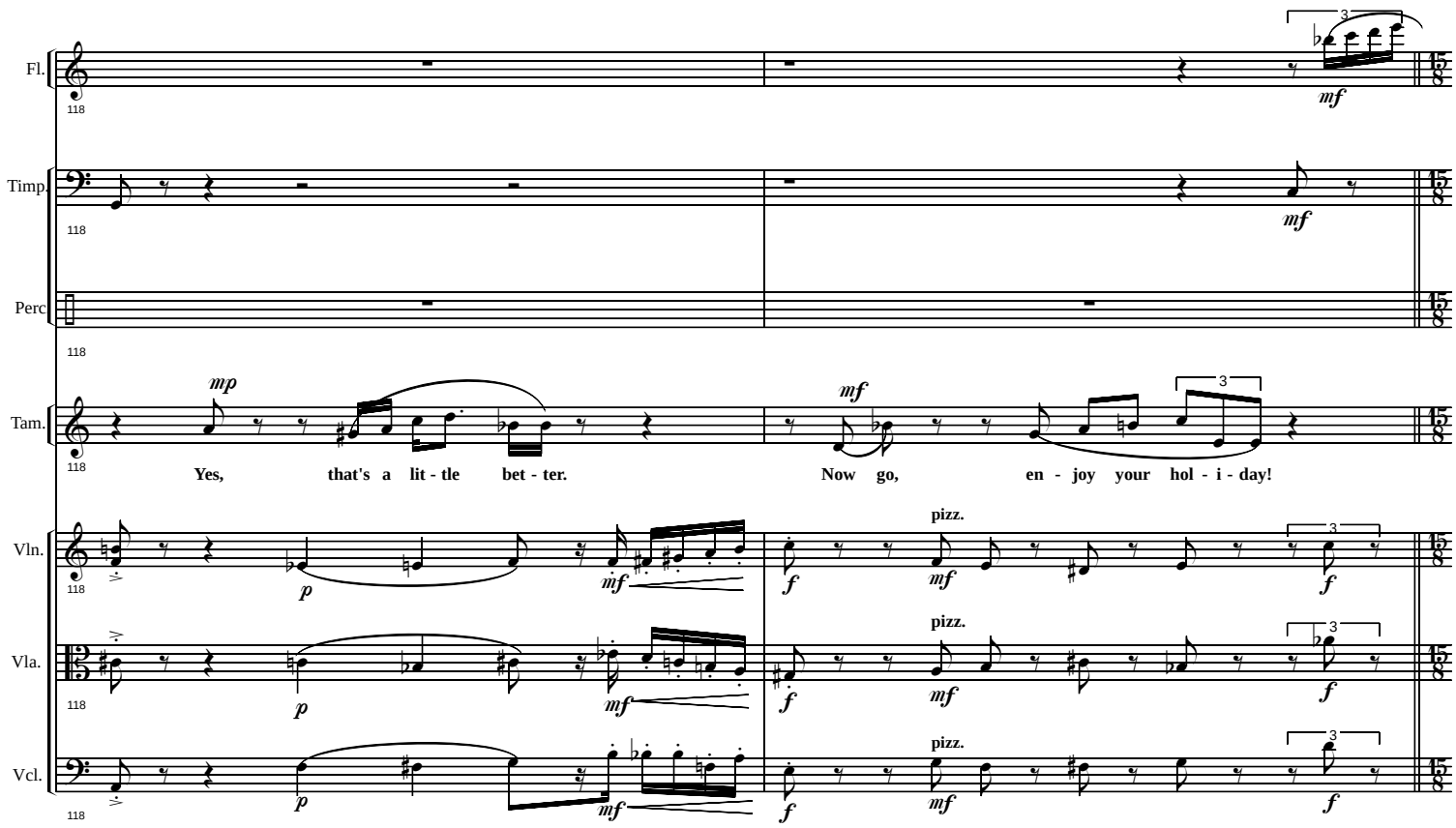

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
All praise to us?
All praise to us?!
For - got - ten?
Oh. Yes.
arco
arco
arco

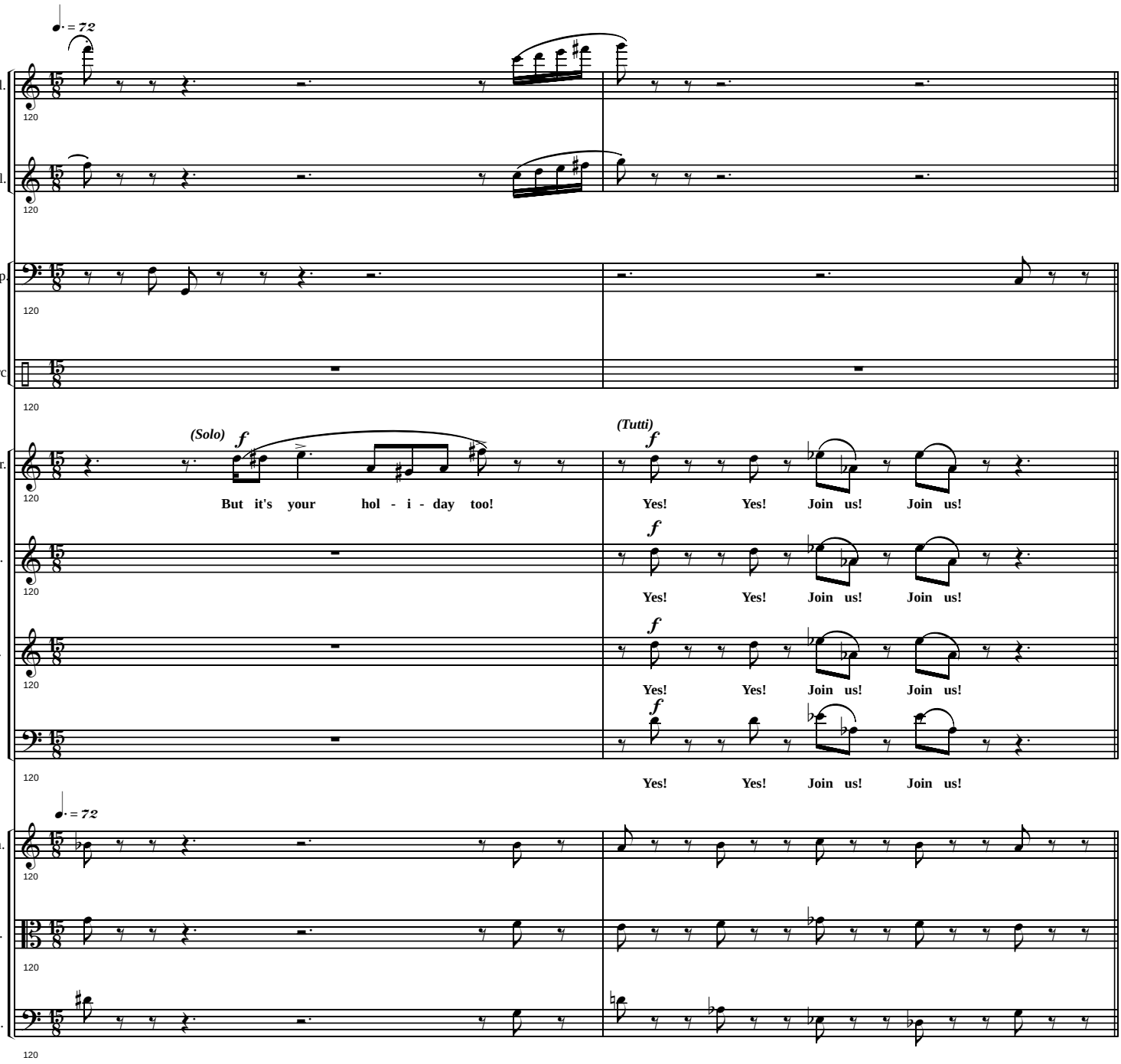

♩ = 60
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
ff
mp
Tam.
So soft - ly? And so in - diff-erent-ly?
(Dutifully, without conviction)
Msgr.
And to our Sov - ereign, great - est of all.
♩ = 60
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
pp
mp
pizz.

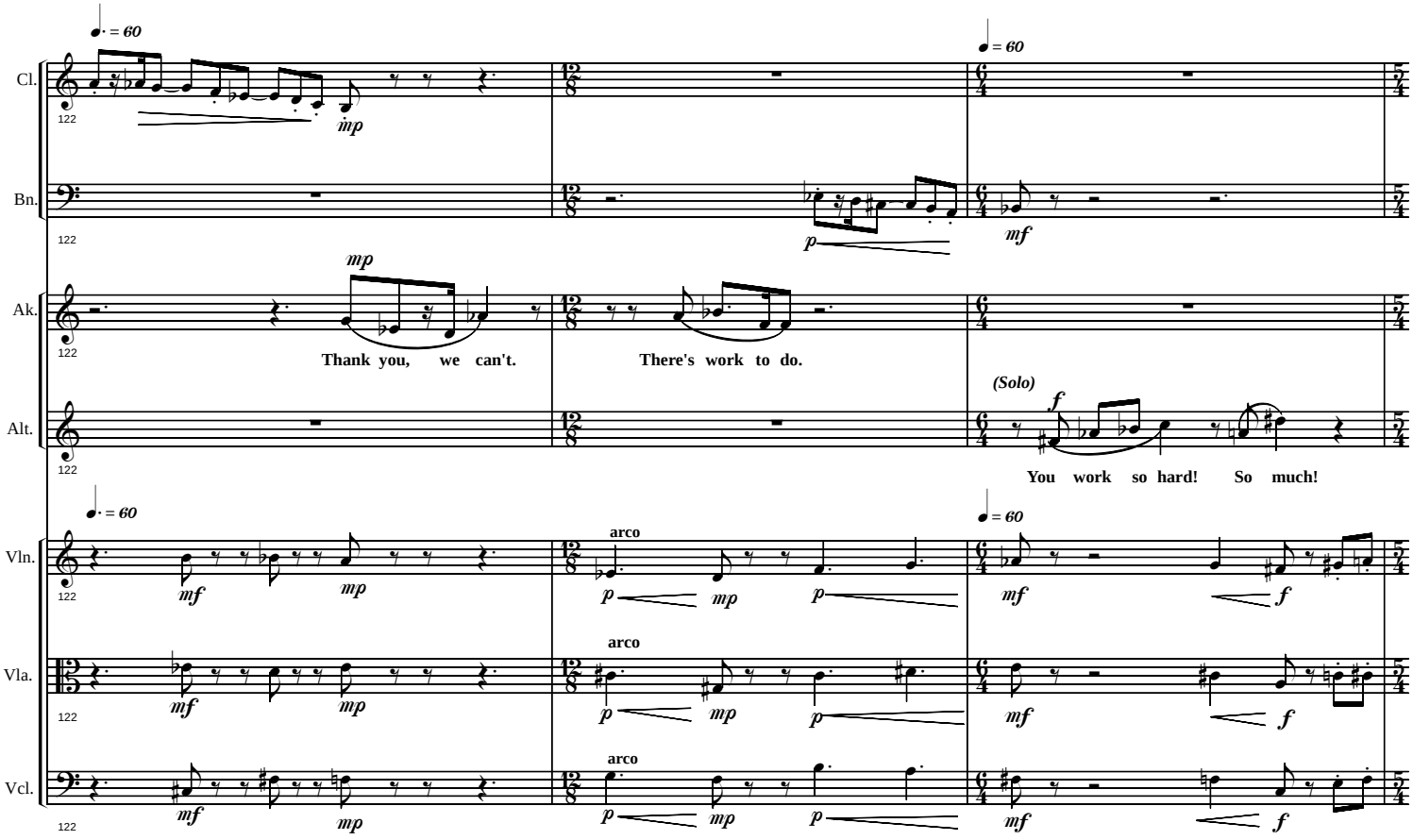
(The Minstrel, by way of stressing Tameem's point, plucks three loud chords. The Messenger responds with a more animated delivery of the same line)

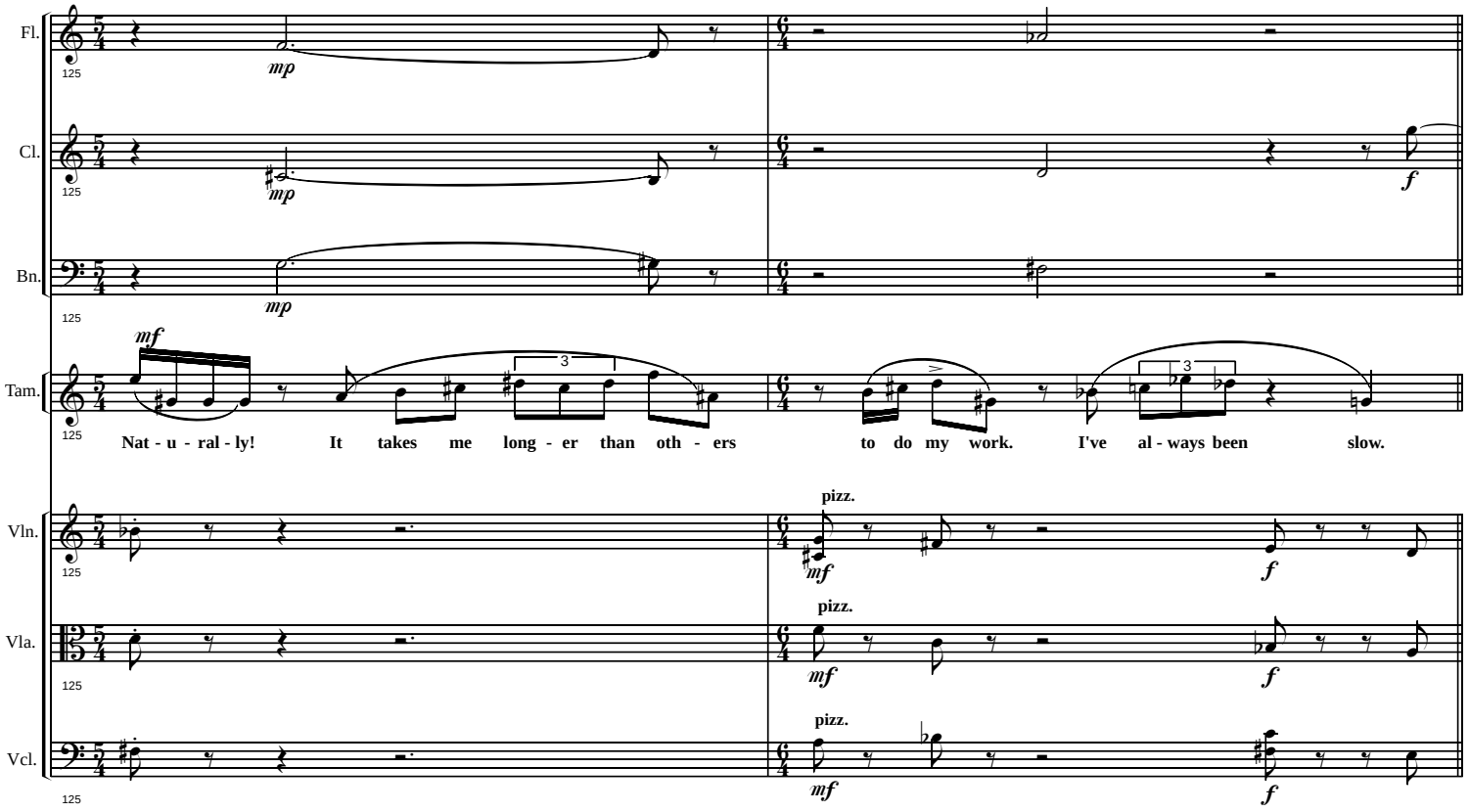
(The Minstrel turns to the Chorus and plucks three loud chords. They sing with some animation, but not the same enthusiasm as in their praise of Tameem and Akara. The Minstrel again sings along with the bass voices)

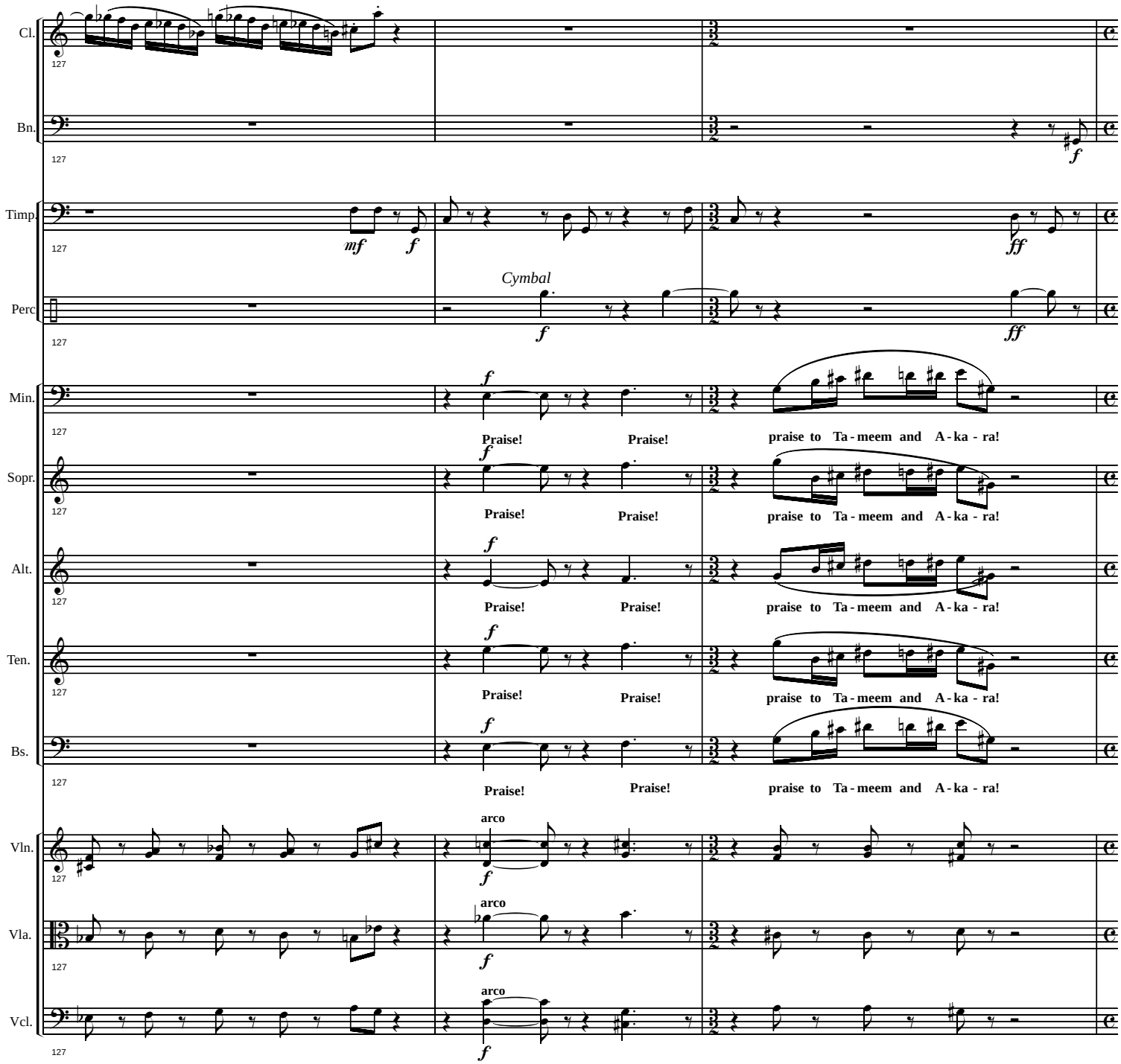



Fl.
Timp.
Perc
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
118
mp
mf
Yes, that's a lit - tle bet - ter.
Now go, en - joy your hol - i - day!
p
mf
f
pizz.
3

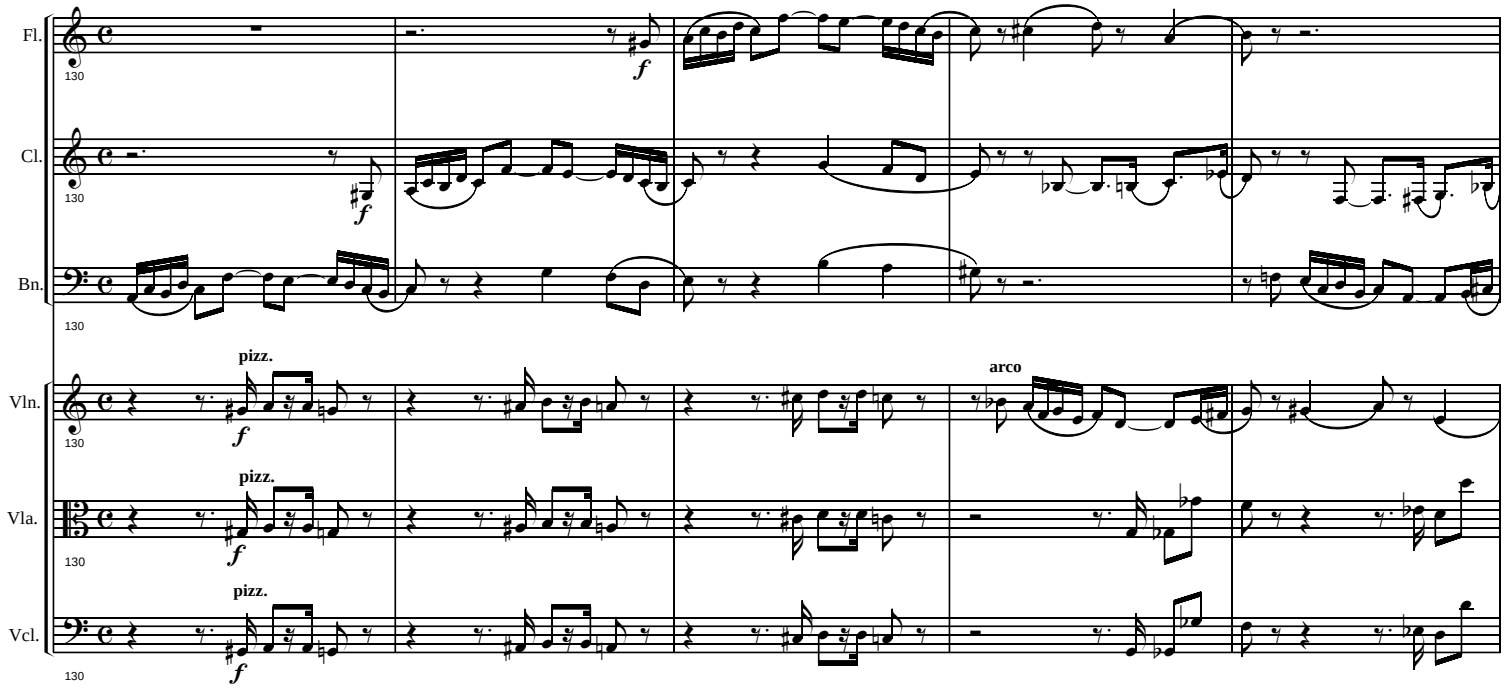

♩. = 72
Fl.
Cl.
Timp.
Perc
(Solo)
f
(Tutti)
Sopr.
But it's your hol - i - day too!
Yes! Yes! Join us! Join us!
Alt.
Ten.
Bs.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
120

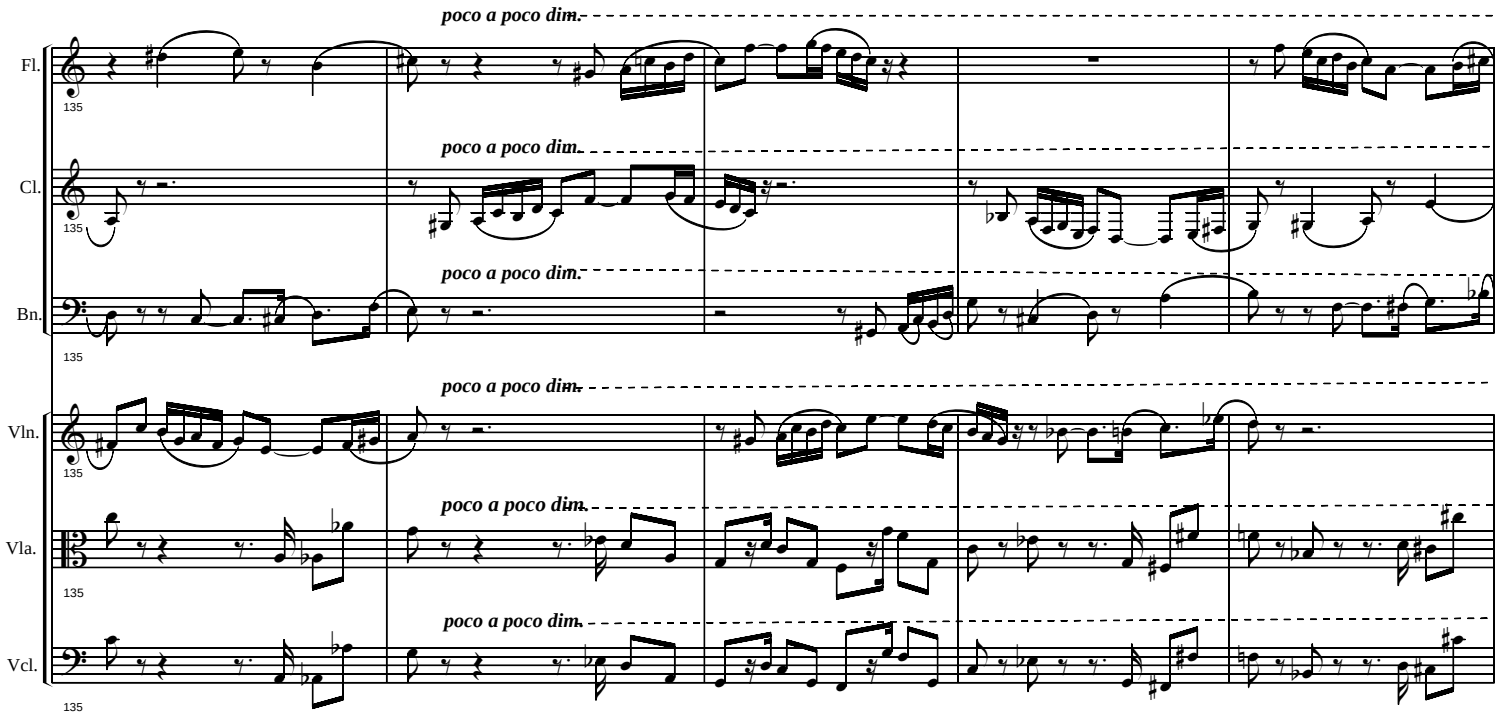

Cl.
Bn.
Ak.
Alt.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
122
♩. = 60
♩ = 60
mp
mf
p
f
Thank you, we can't.
There's work to do.
(Solo)
You work so hard! So much!
arco

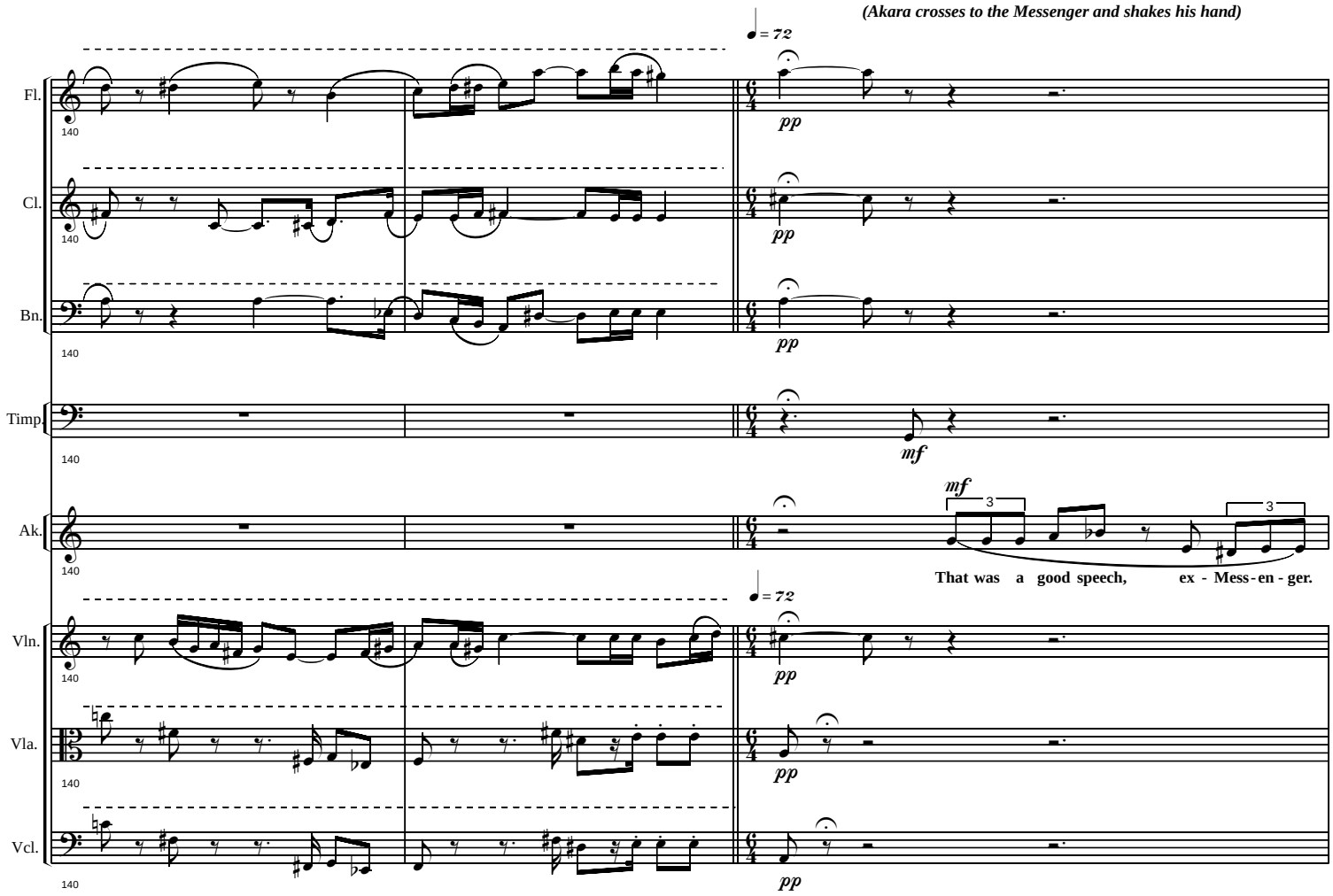

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
125
mp
mf
f
pizz.
Nat - u - ral - ly! It takes me long - er than oth - ers to do my work. I've al - ways been slow.

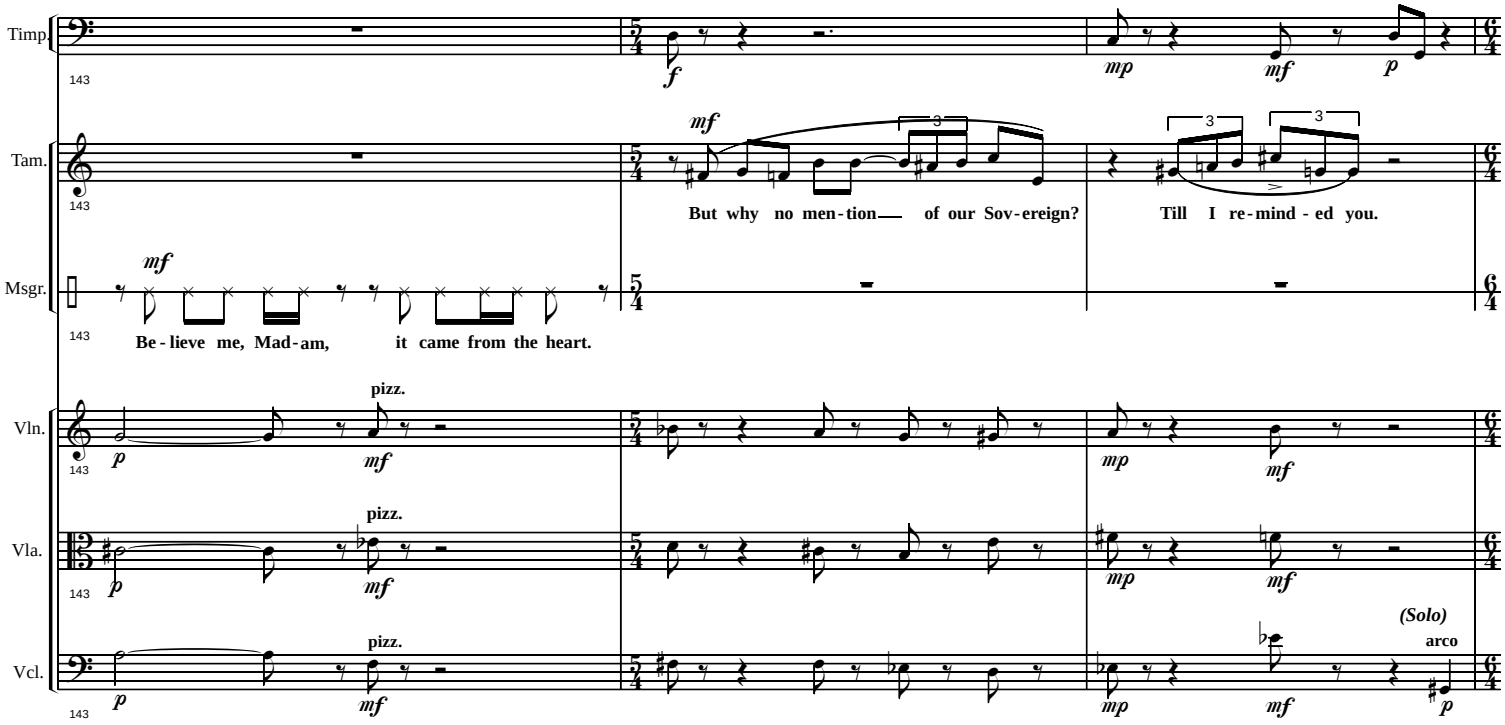

Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Cymbal
Min.
Sopr.
Alt.
Ten.
Bs.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
Praise!
praise to Ta - meem and A - ka - ra!
arco

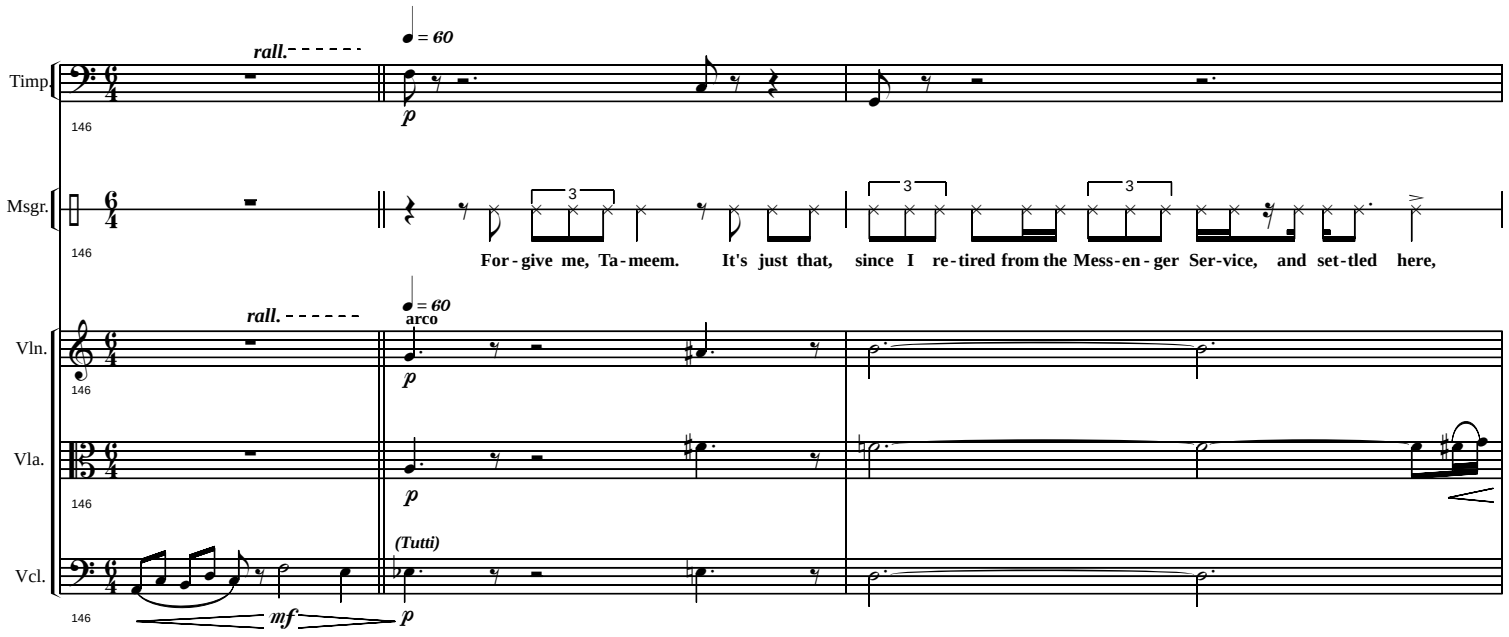
(The Chorus exits upstage. Tameem, Akara, and the Messenger watch them go)

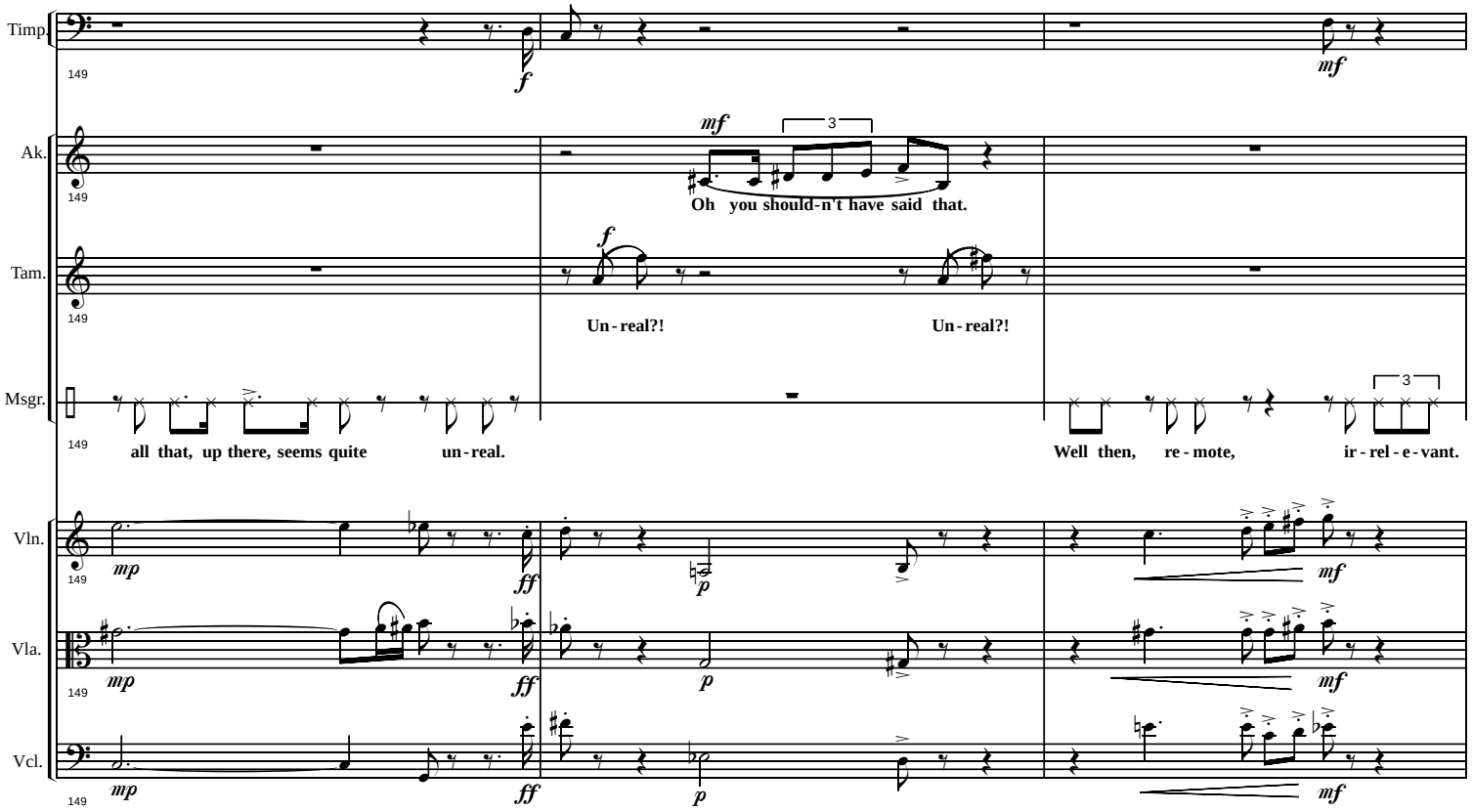


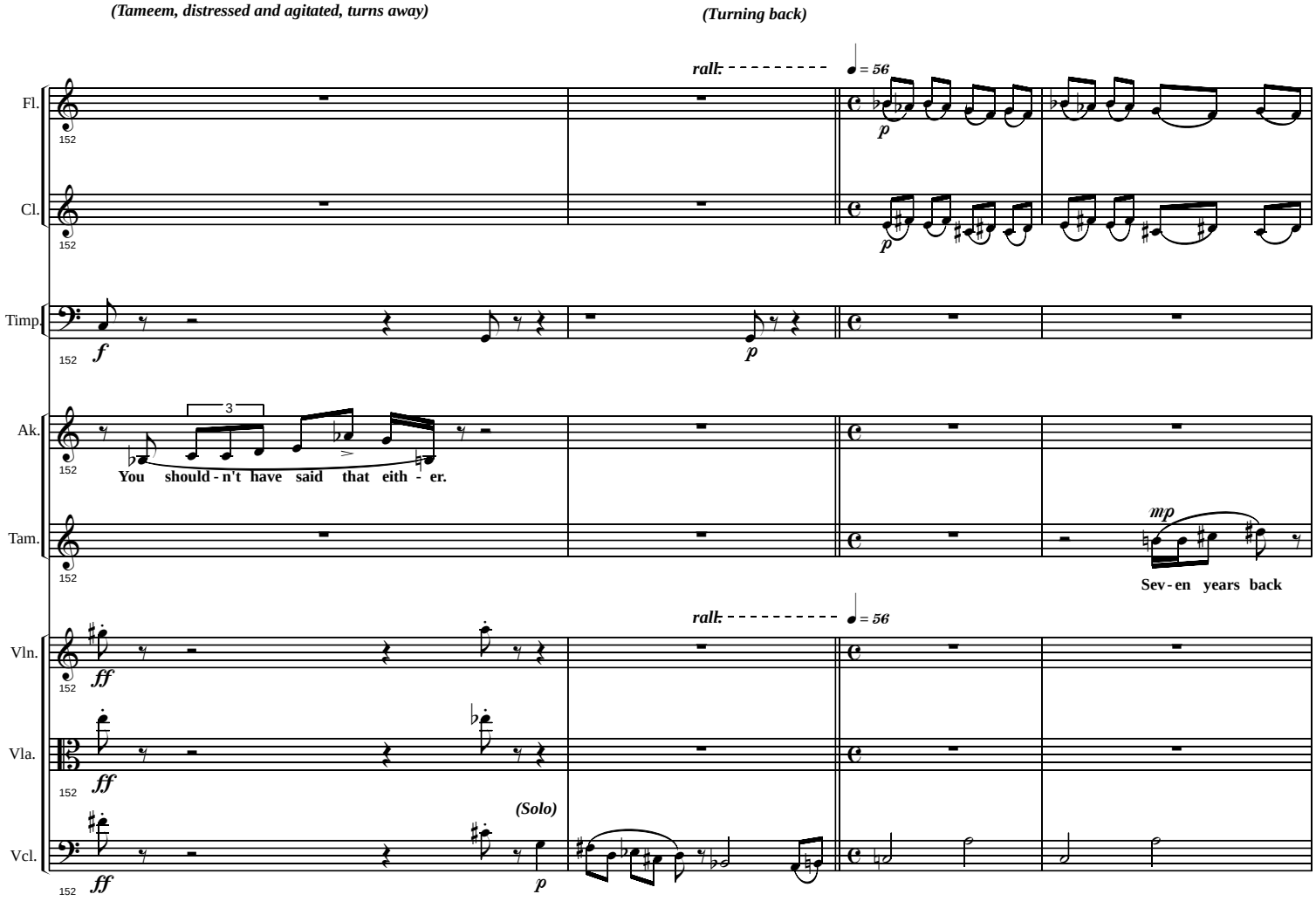

poco a poco dim.
Fl.
135
poco a poco dim.
Cl.
135
poco a poco dim.
Bn.
135
poco a poco dim.
Vln.
135
poco a poco dim.
Vla.
135
poco a poco dim.
Vcl.
135

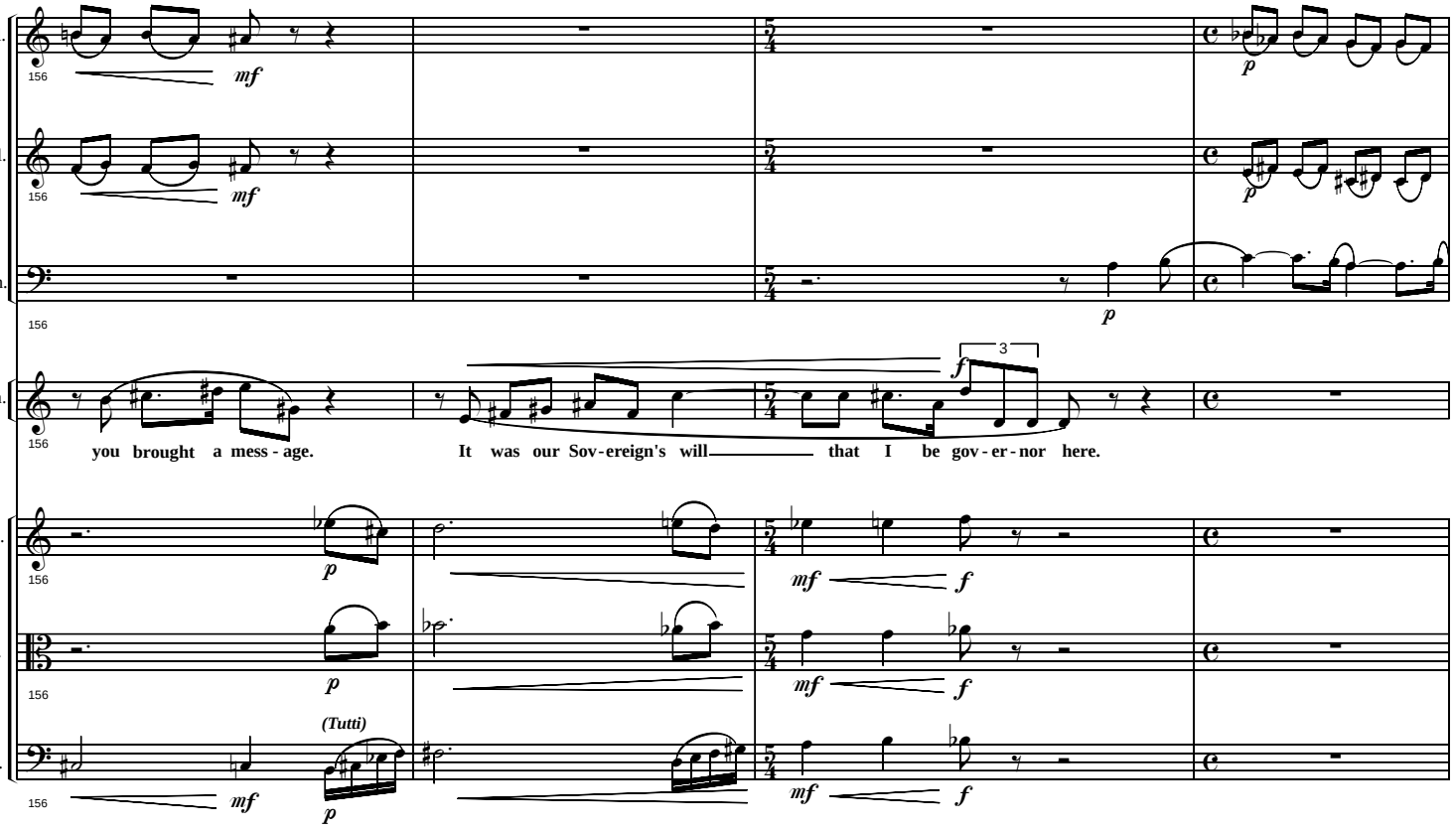

(Akara crosses to the Messenger and shakes his hand)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
140
♩= 72
pp
mf
3
That was a good speech, ex - Mess - en - ger.

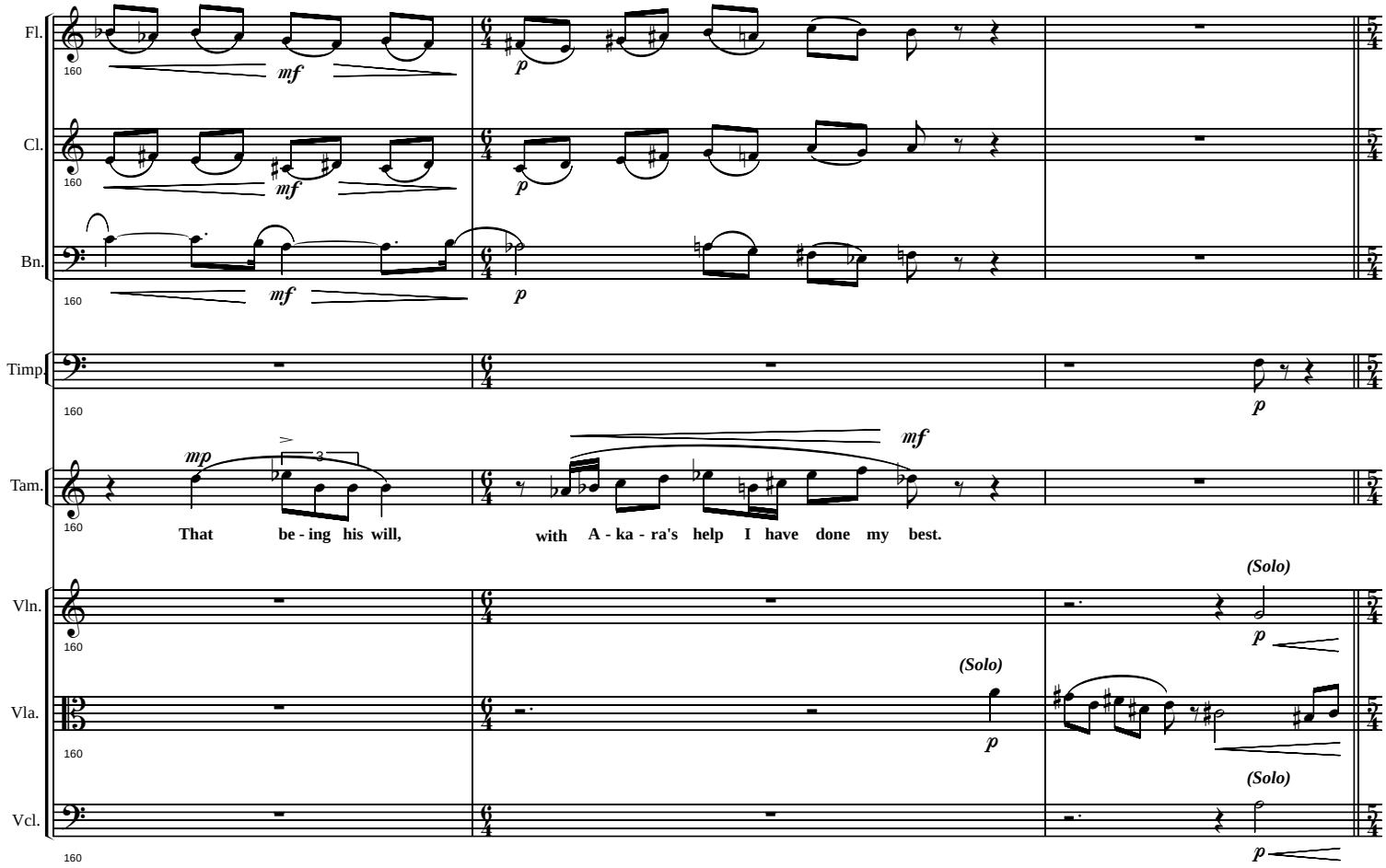

Timp.
Tam.
Msgr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
143
mf
But why no men-tion of our Sov-ereign?
Till I re-mind-ed you.
Be-lieve me, Mad-am, it came from the heart.
pizz.
(Solo)
arco

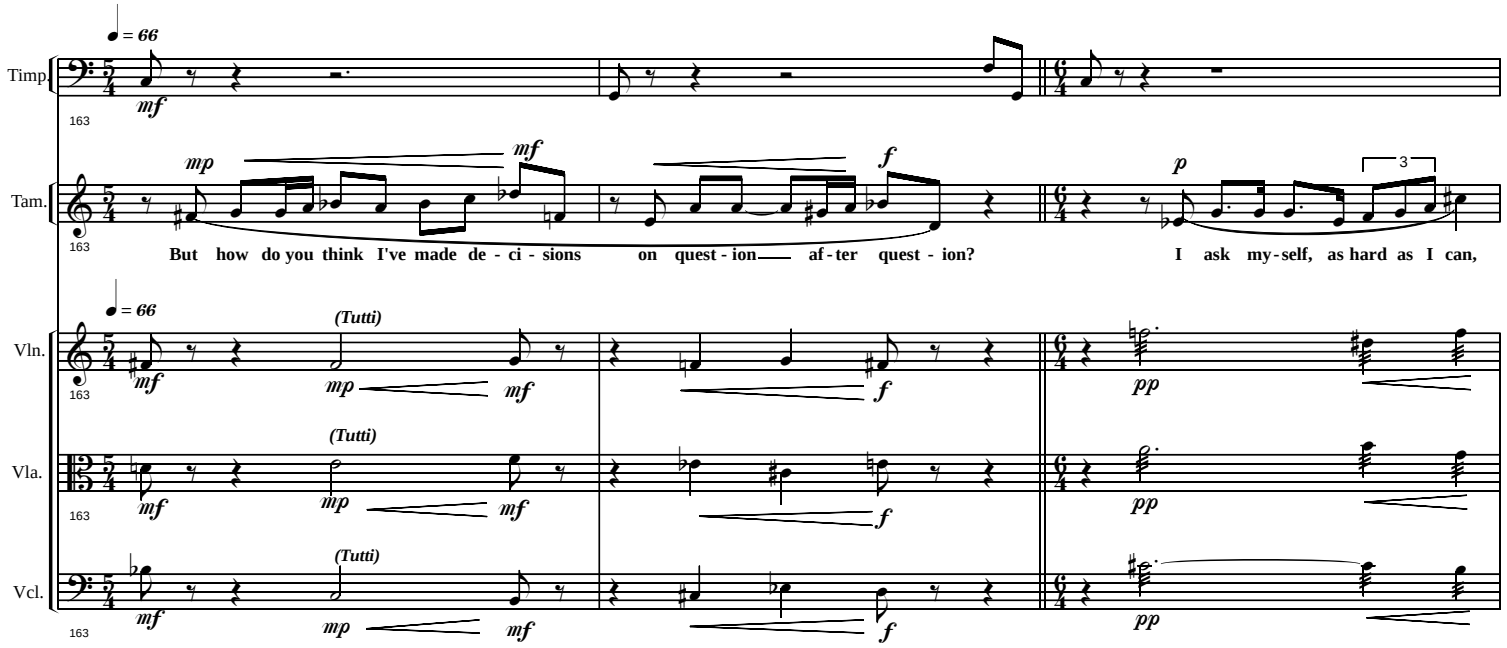

rall.
♩ = 60
Timp.
146
p
Msgr.
146
3
3
3
For - give me, Ta - meem. It's just that, since I re - tired from the Mess - en - ger Ser - vice, and set - tled here,
rall.
♩ = 60
arco
Vln.
146
p
Vla.
146
p
(Tutti)
Vcl.
146
mf
p

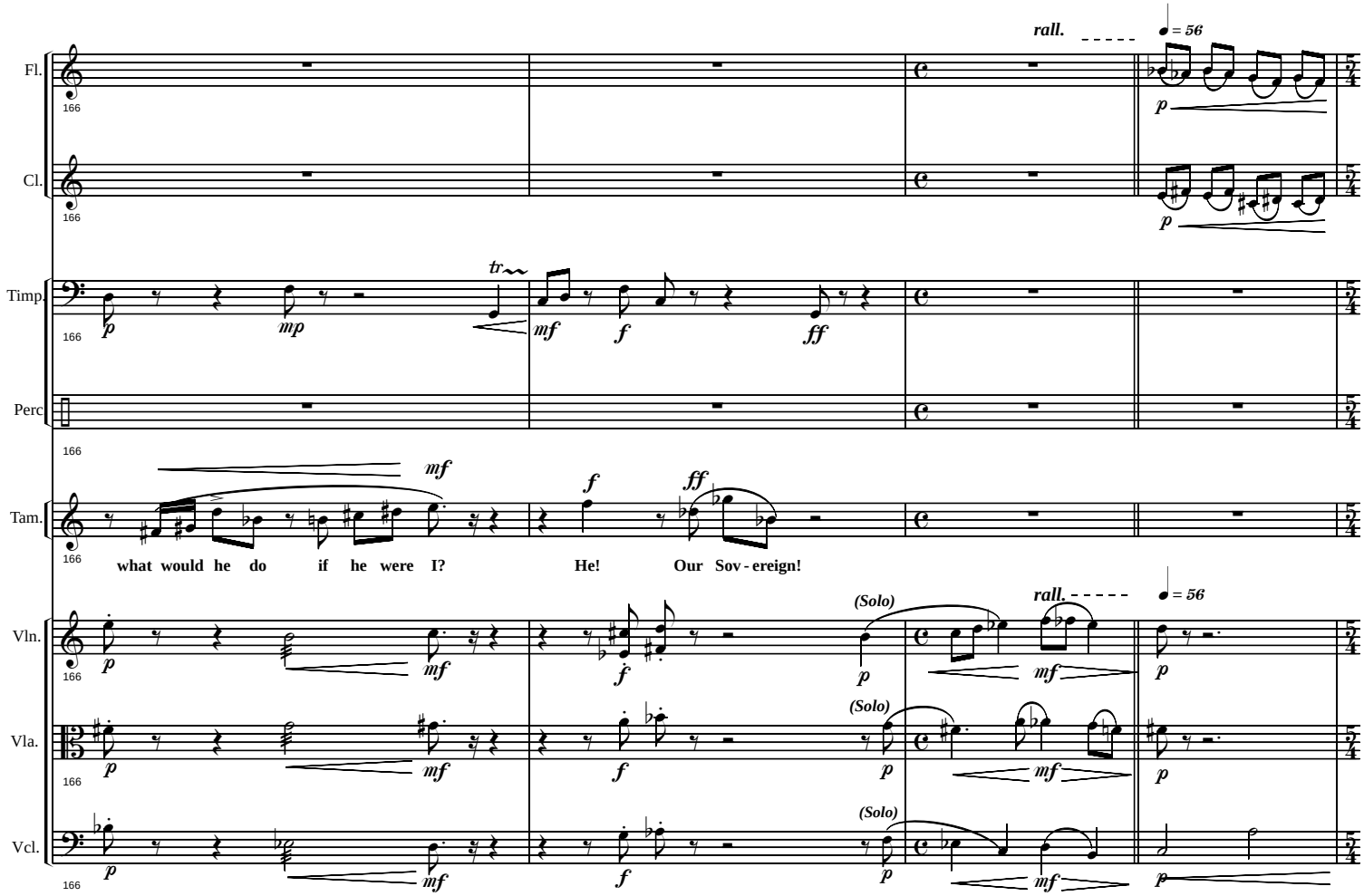

Timp.
149
f
mf
Ak.
149
mf
3
Oh you should-n't have said that.
Tam.
149
f
Un - real?!
Un - real?!
Msgr.
149
all that, up there, seems quite un - real.
3
Well then, re - mote, ir - rel - e - vant.
Vln.
149
mp
ff
p
mf
Vla.
149
mp
ff
p
mf
Vcl.
149
mp
ff
p
mf

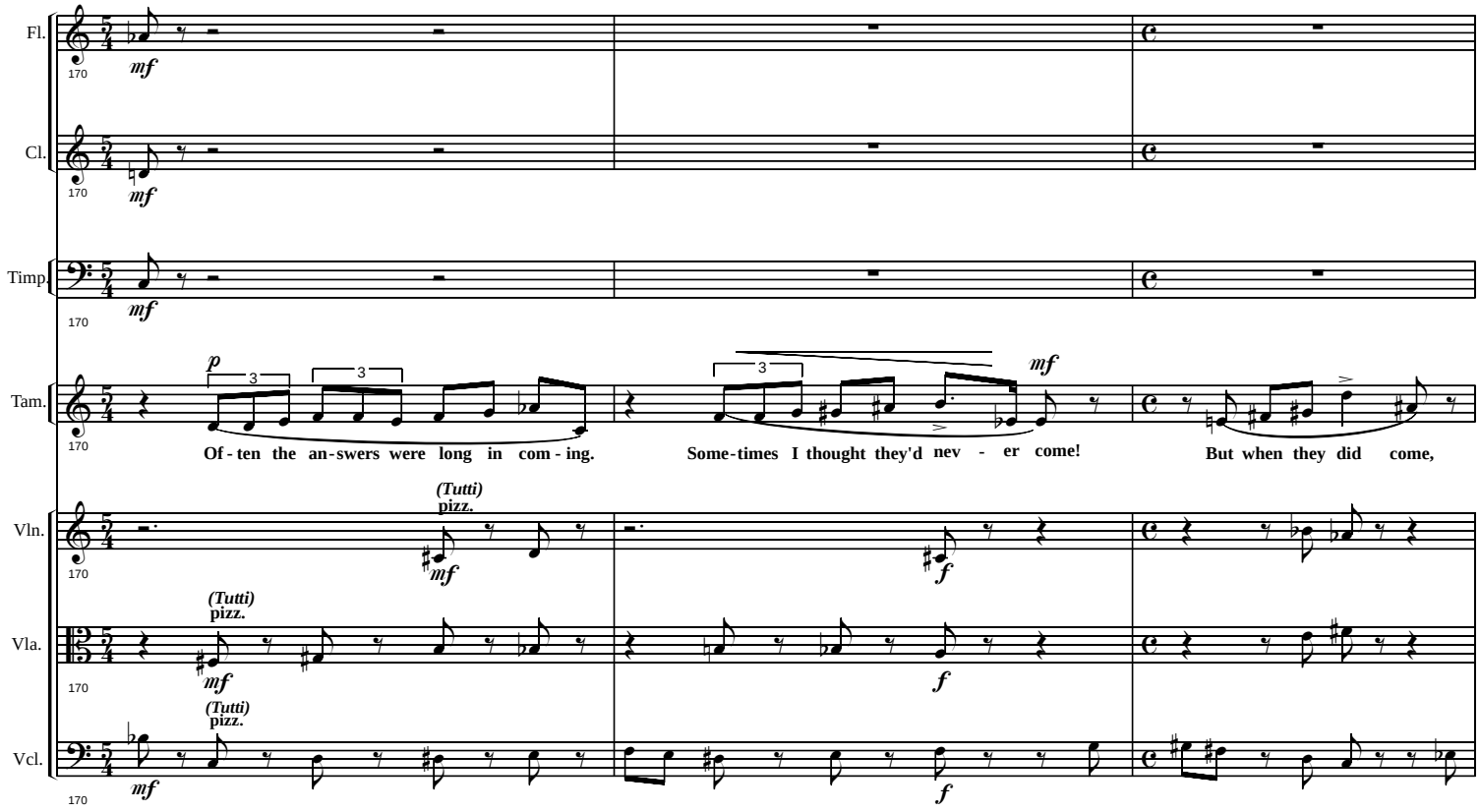

(Tameem, distressed and agitated, turns away)
(Turning back)
rall.
♩ = 56
Fl.
Cl.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
152
f
p
mp
ff
3
You should - n't have said that eith - er.
Sev - en years back
(Solo)

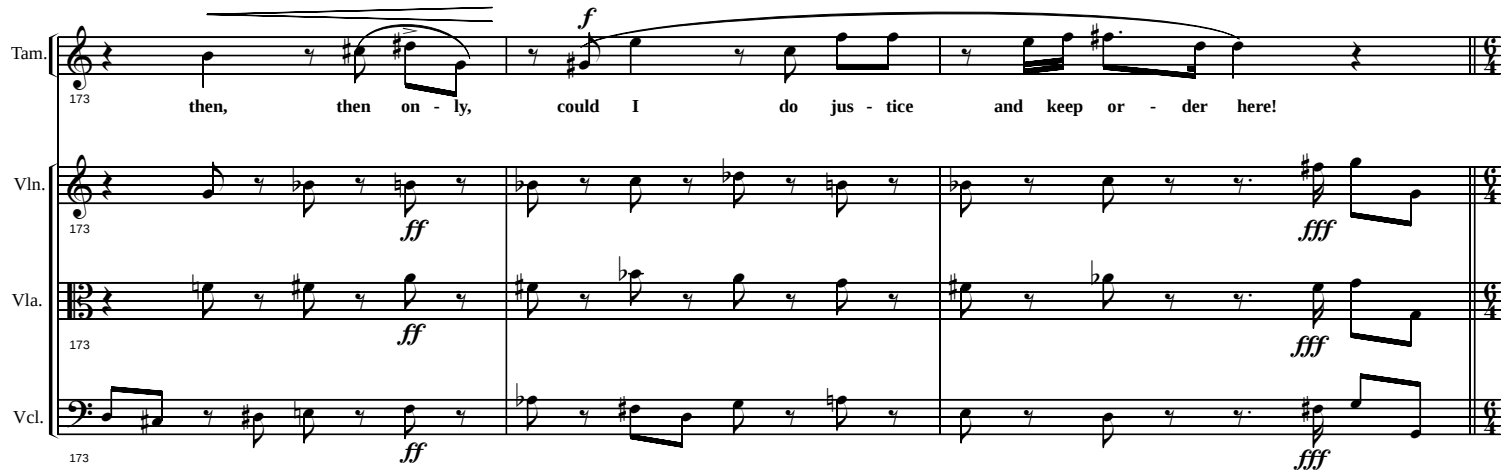

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
156
mf
p
f
3
(Tutti)
you brought a mess - age.
It was our Sov - ereign's will
that I be gov - er - nor here.

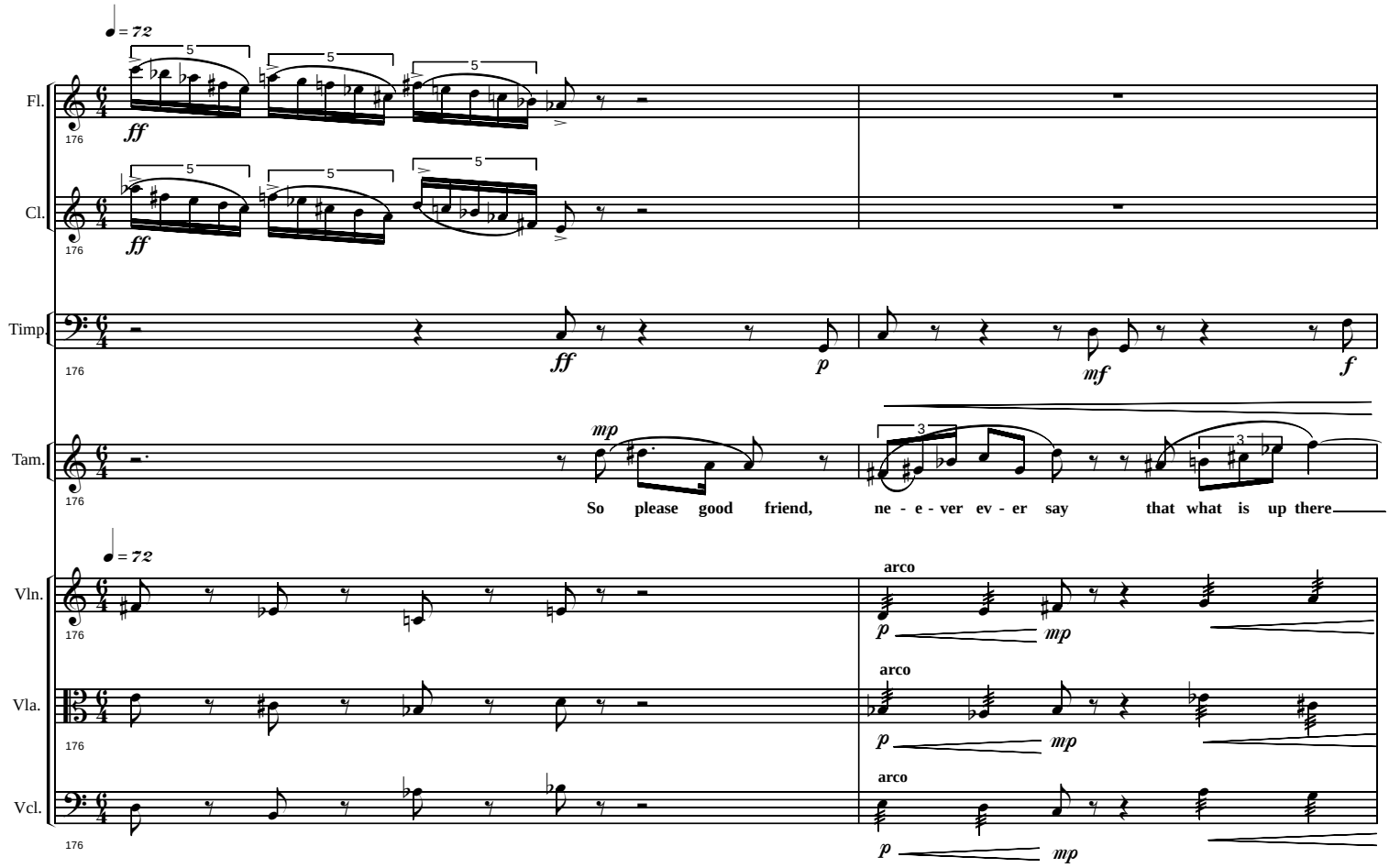

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
160
mf
p
mp
That be - ing his will,
with A - ka - ra's help I have done my best.
(Solo)


♩ = 66
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
163
mf
mp
f
p
pp
(Tutti)
3
But how do you think I've made de - ci - sions on quest - ion af - ter quest - ion?
I ask my - self, as hard as I can,


rall.
♩ = 56
Fl.
Cl.
Timp.
Perc
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
166
tr
(Solo)
what would he do if he were I?
He! Our Sov - ereign!

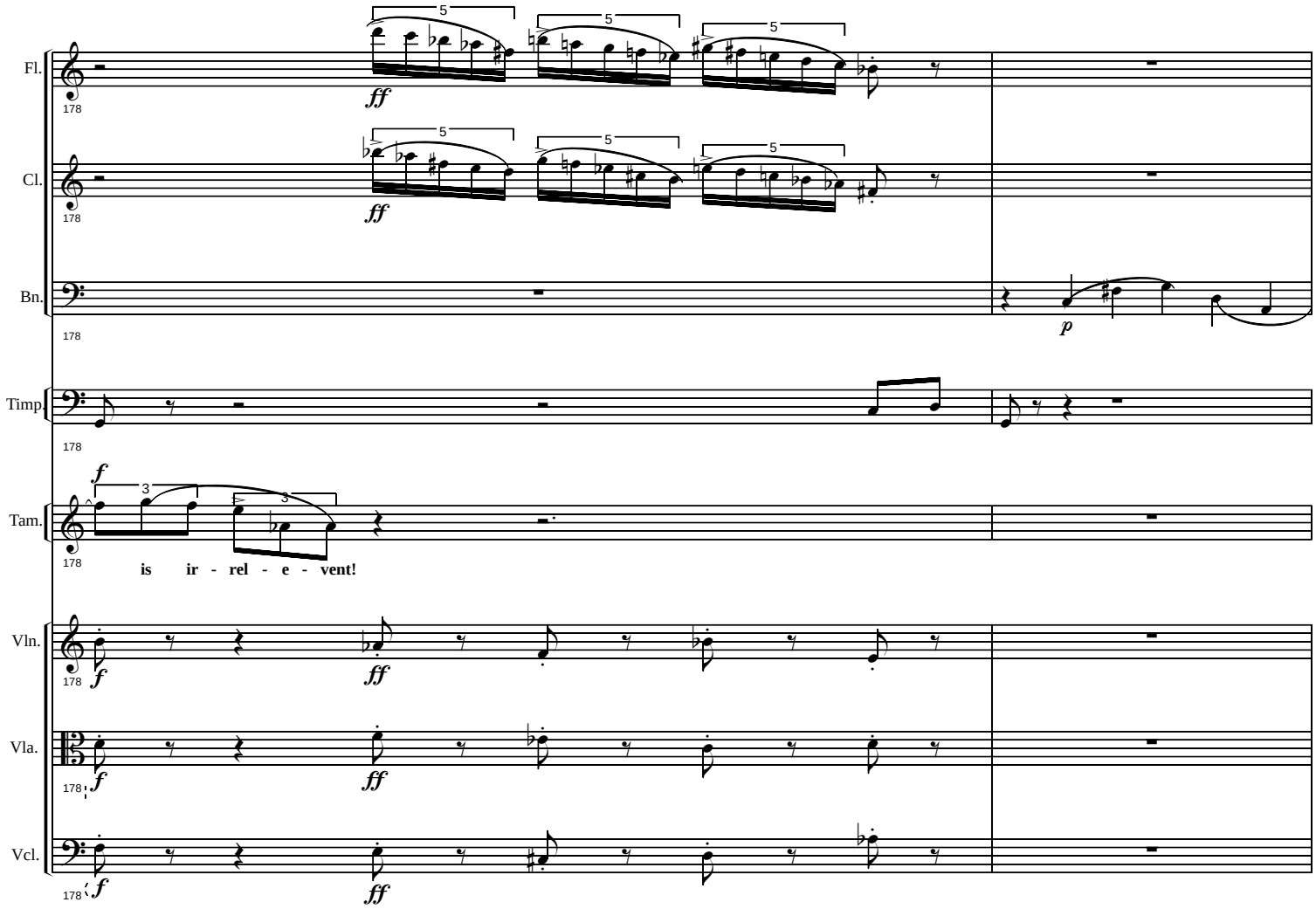

Fl.
Cl.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
170
mf
p
3
Of - ten the an - swers were long in com - ing.
Some - times I thought they'd nev - er come!
But when they did come,
(Tutti)
pizz.
f


Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
173
then, then on - ly, could I do jus - tice and keep or - der here!
ff
fff

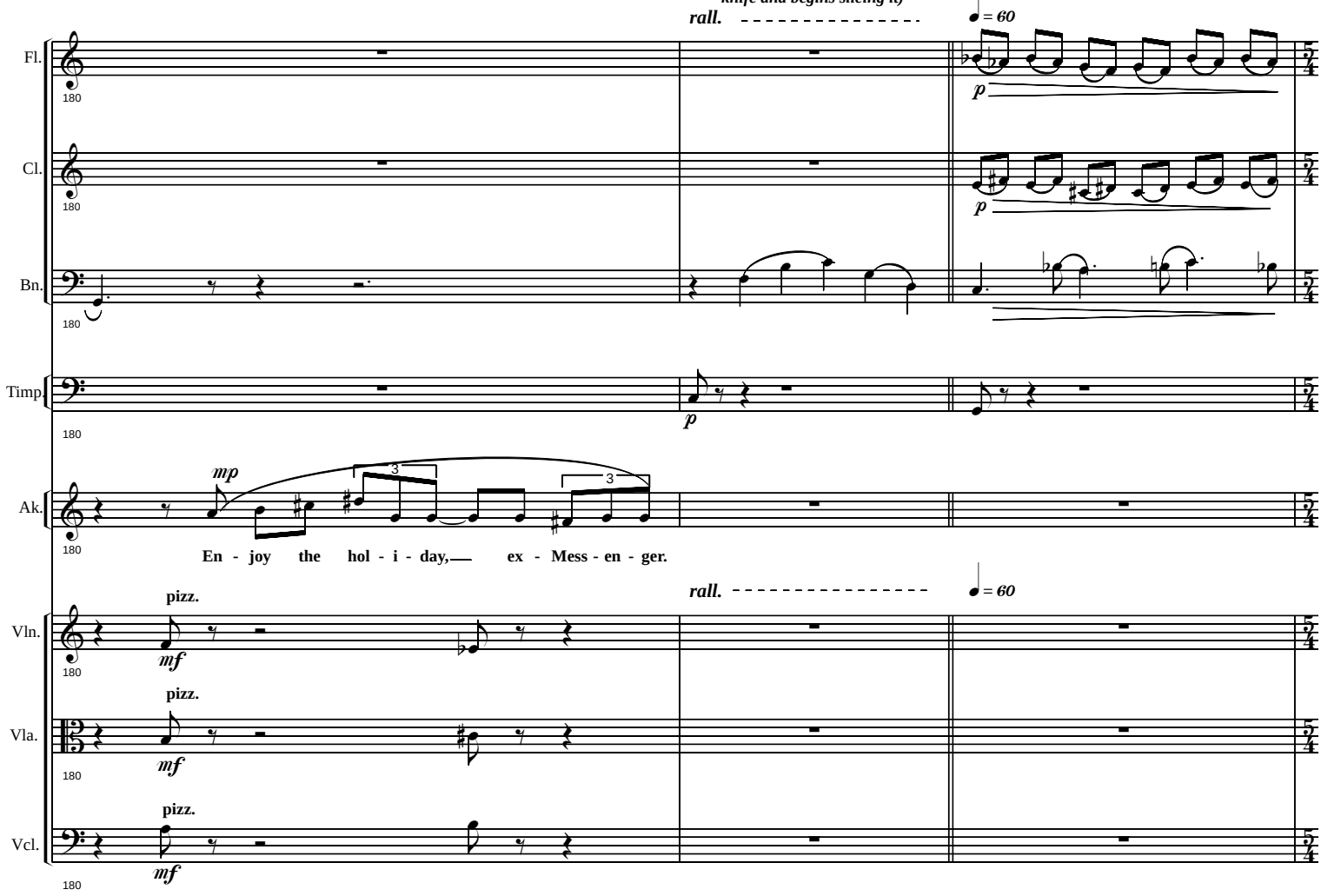

♩ = 72
Fl.
Cl.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
176
ff
mp
mf
f
p
So please good friend, ne - e - ver ev - er say that what is up there
arco

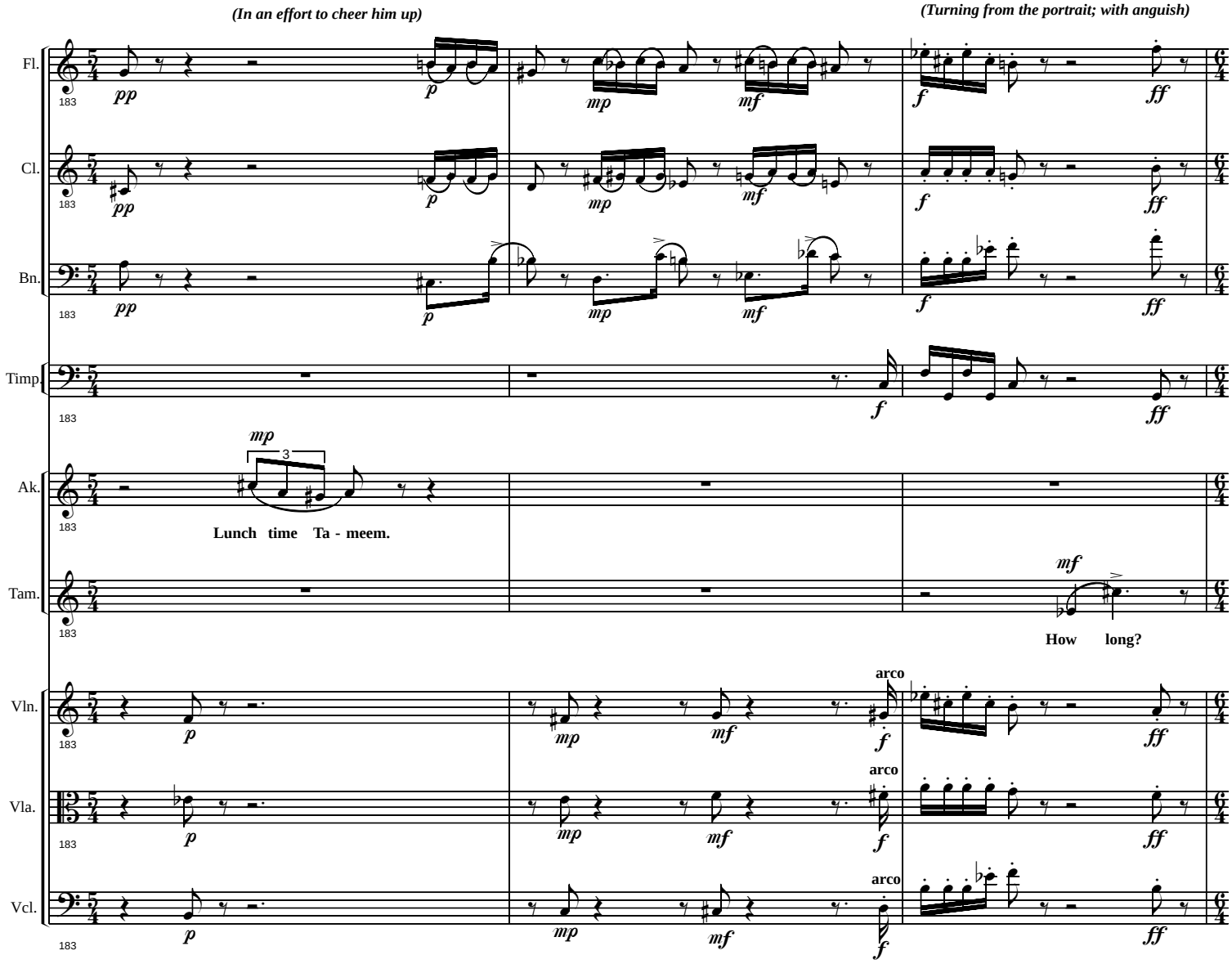
(He abruptly turns and goes into the house)

(The Messenger, disturbed by this rebuke, watches as Tameem disappears into the house)

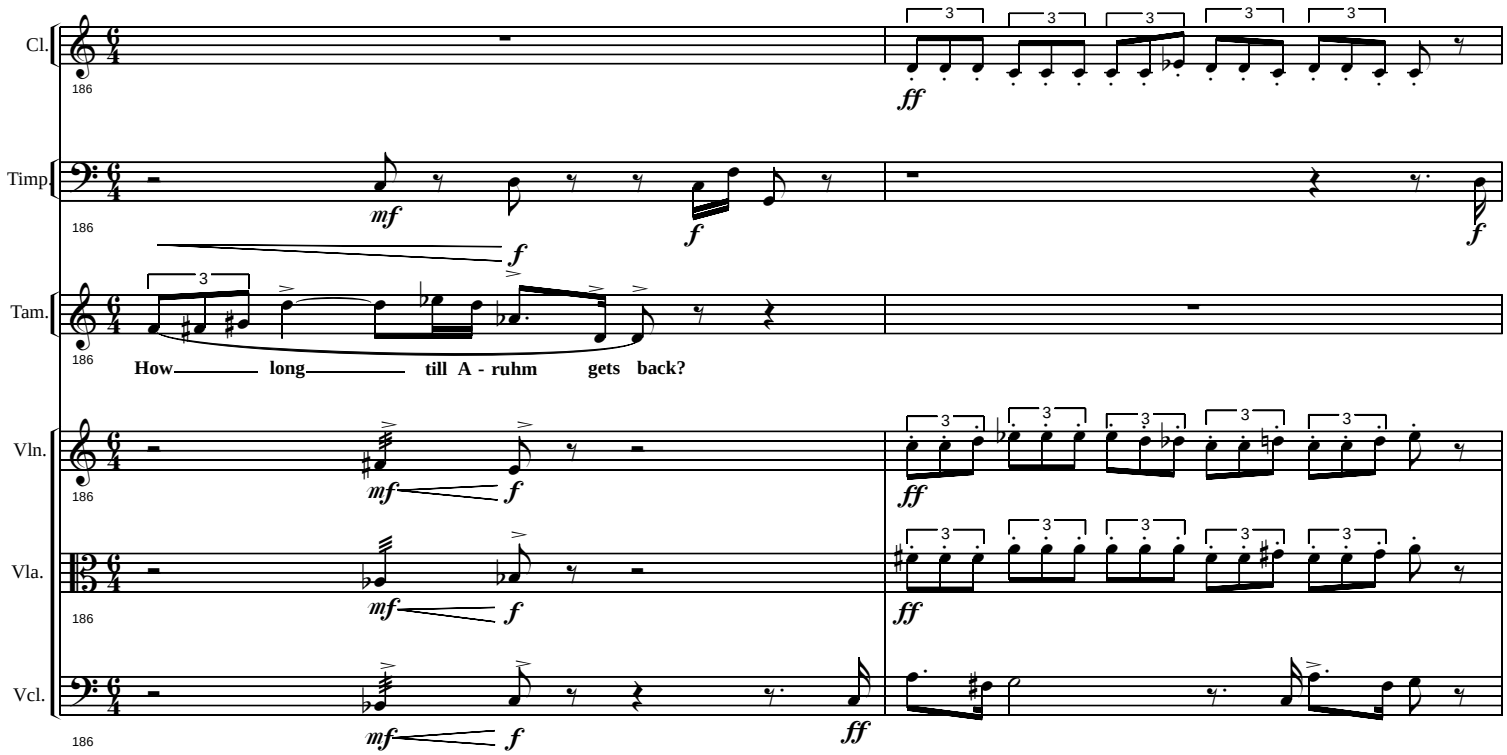


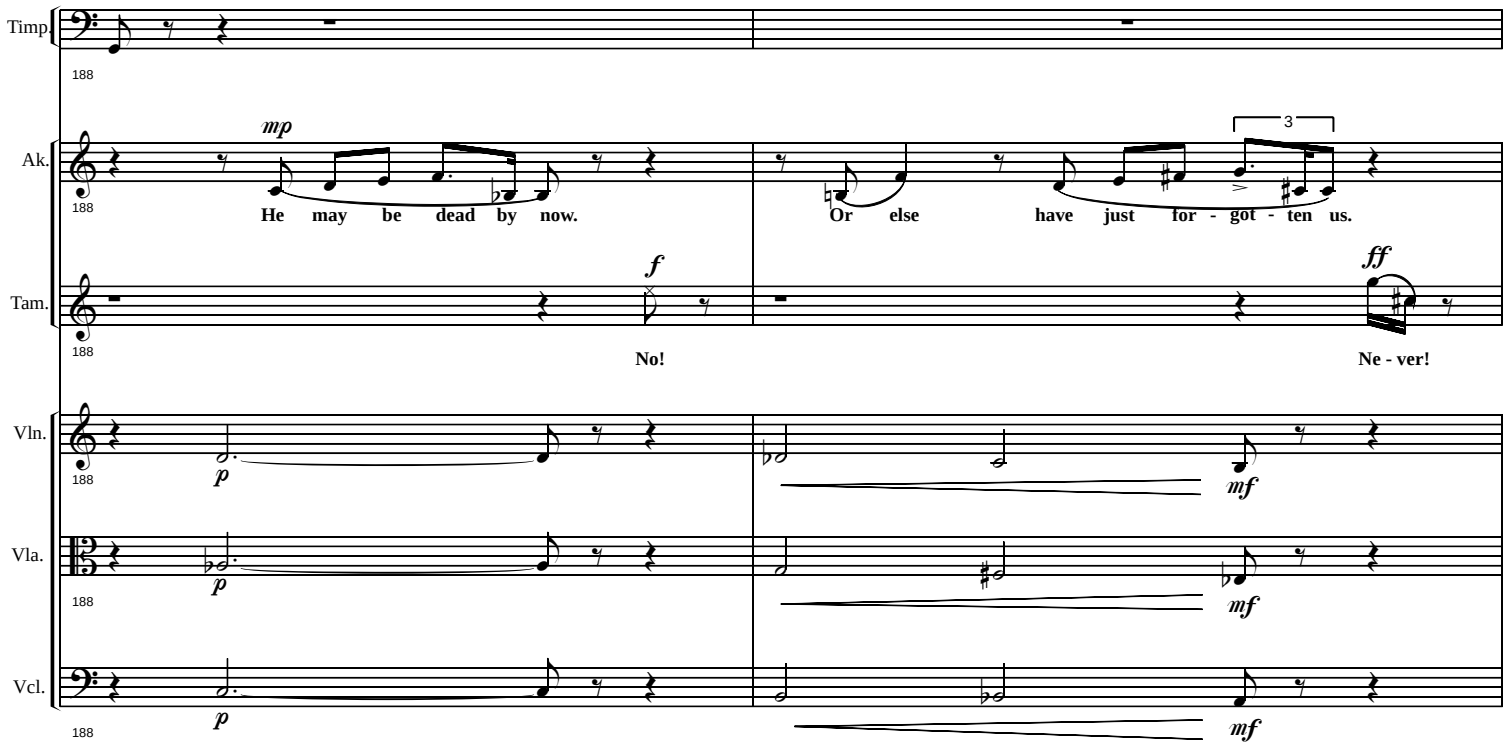
(The Messenger manages a small smile, then turns and slowly exits upstage. As Akara enters the house, the Minstrel quickly draws aside the facade and steps back to watch the next scene. Tameem stands gazing intently at the portrait. Akara crosses to the table where the usual loaf of bread sits, picks up a knife and begins slicing it)

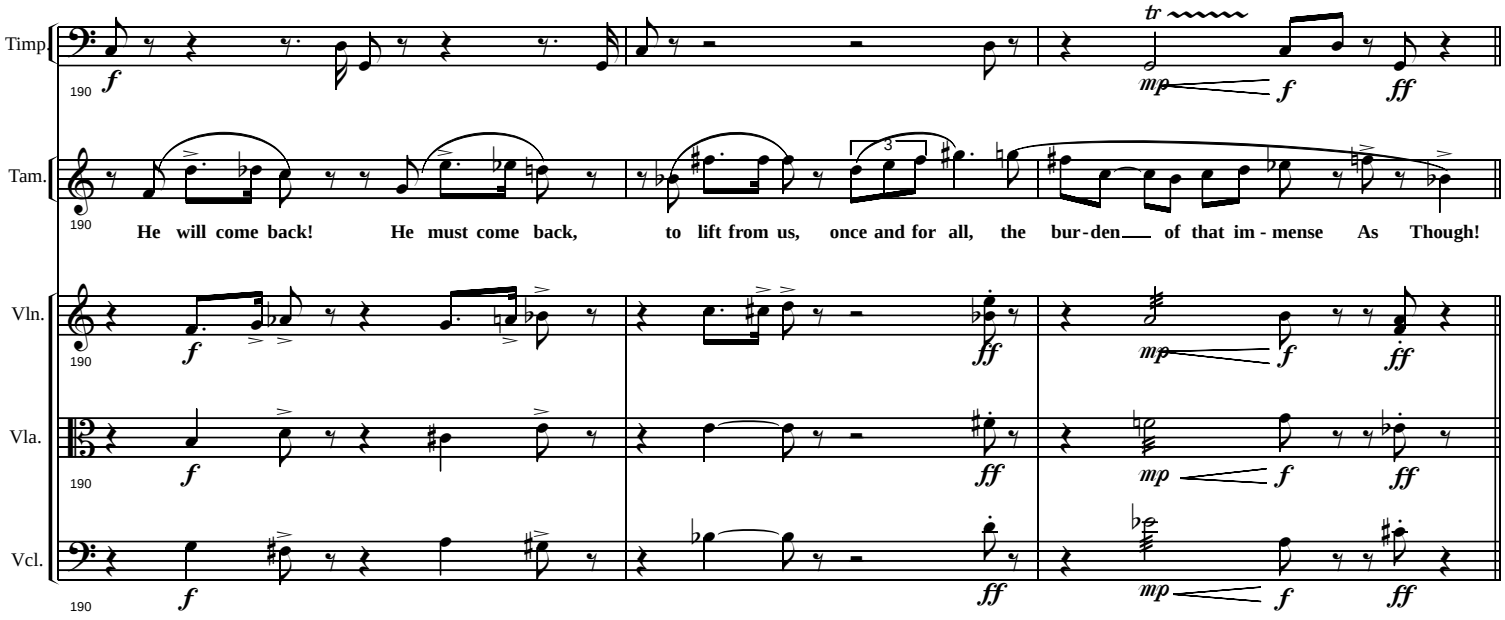



(In an effort to cheer him up)
(Turning from the portrait; with anguish)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
183
pp
p
mp
mf
f
ff
3
Lunch time Ta - meem.
How long?
arco

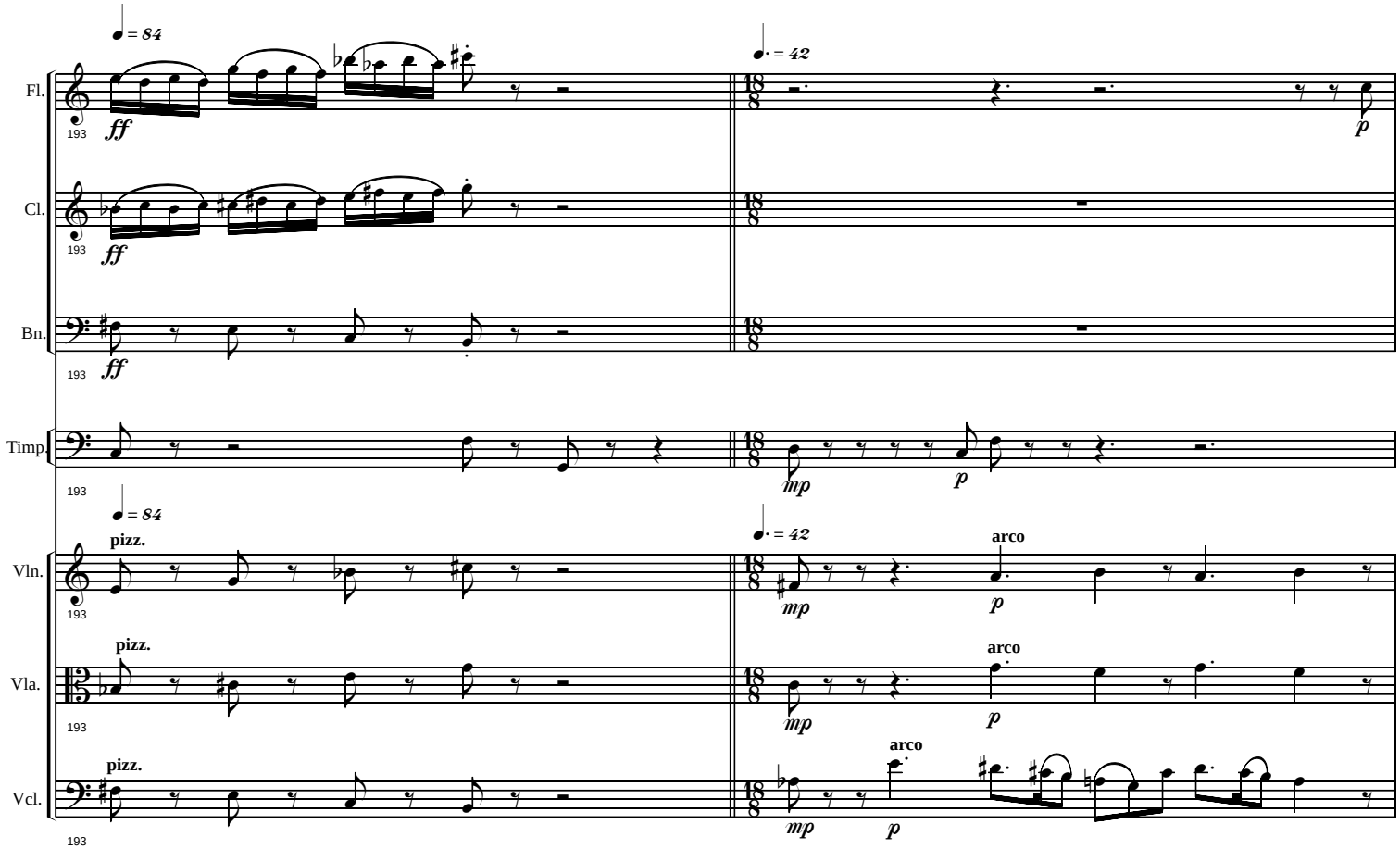
(Akara stops slicing and looks at him ruefully)

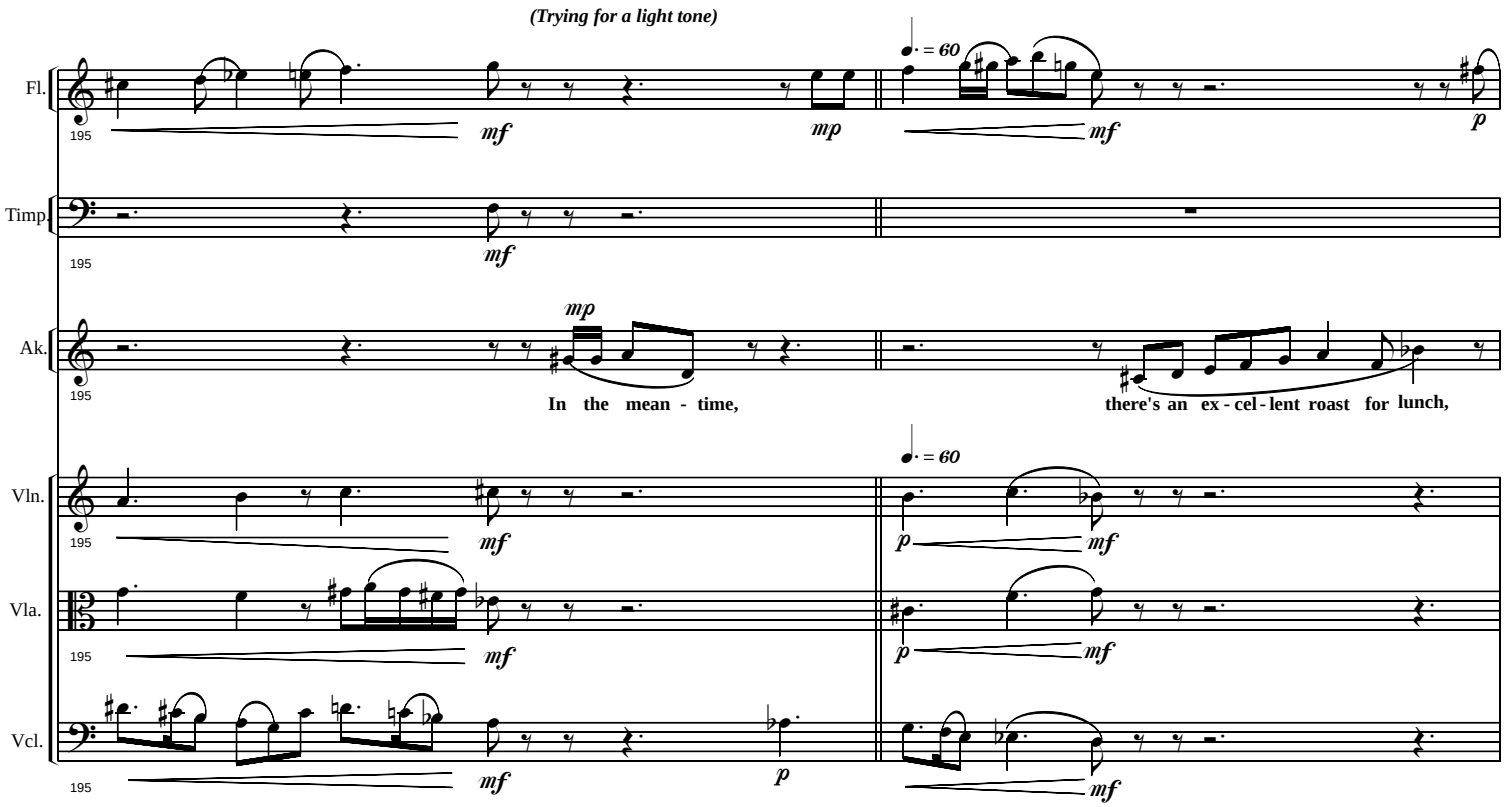


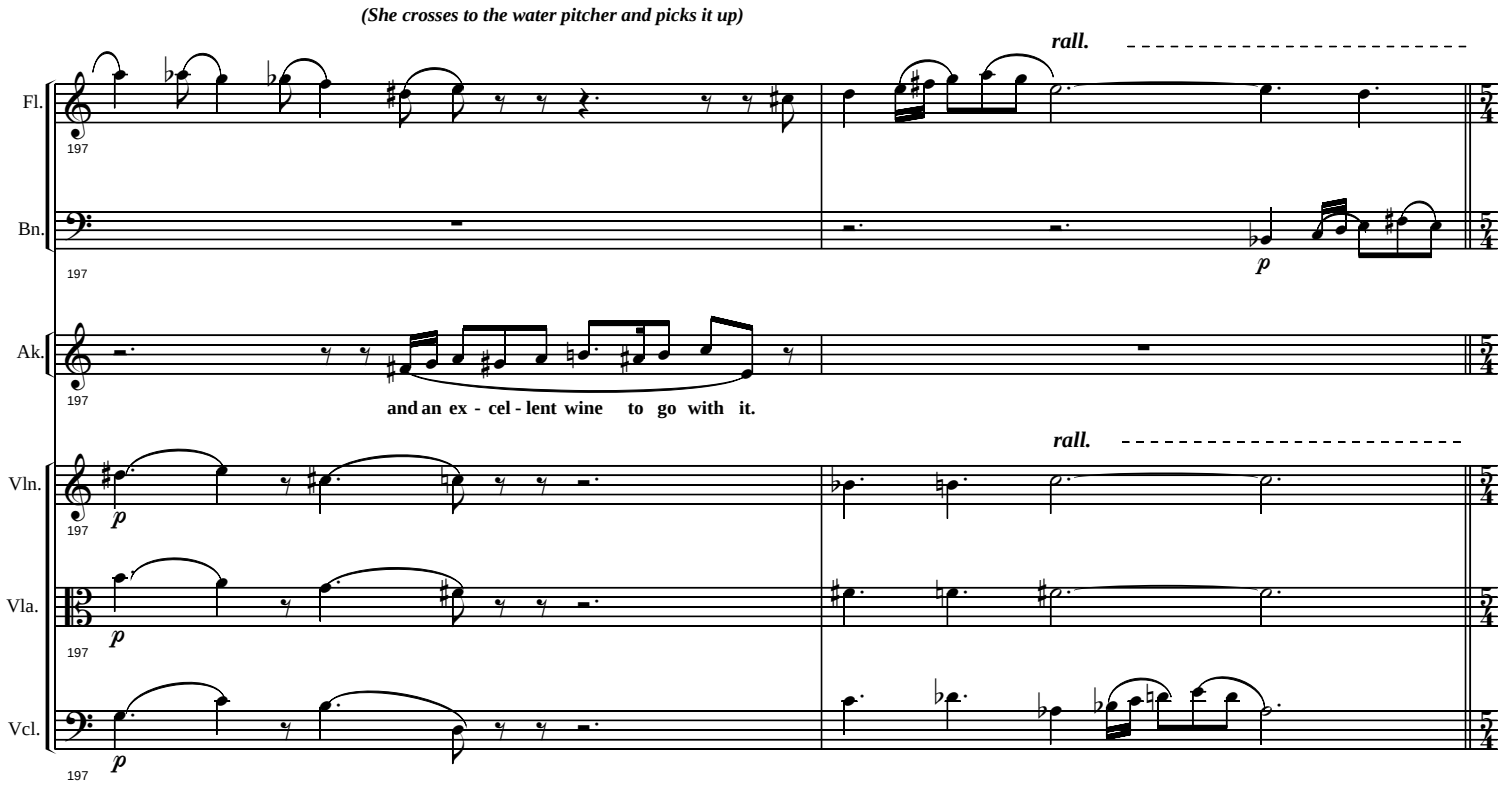

Timp.
188
Ak.
188
mp
He may be dead by now.
3
Or else have just for - got - ten us.
Tam.
188
f
No!
ff
Ne - ver!
Vln.
188
p
mf
Vla.
188
p
mf
Vcl.
188
p
mf


Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
190
He will come back! He must come back, to lift from us, once and for all, the bur-den of that im-mense As Though!
tr
f
mp
ff

(Tameem sinks down on his cobbler's bench. Akara looks at him with concern, then crosses to him and strokes the back of his shoulders)

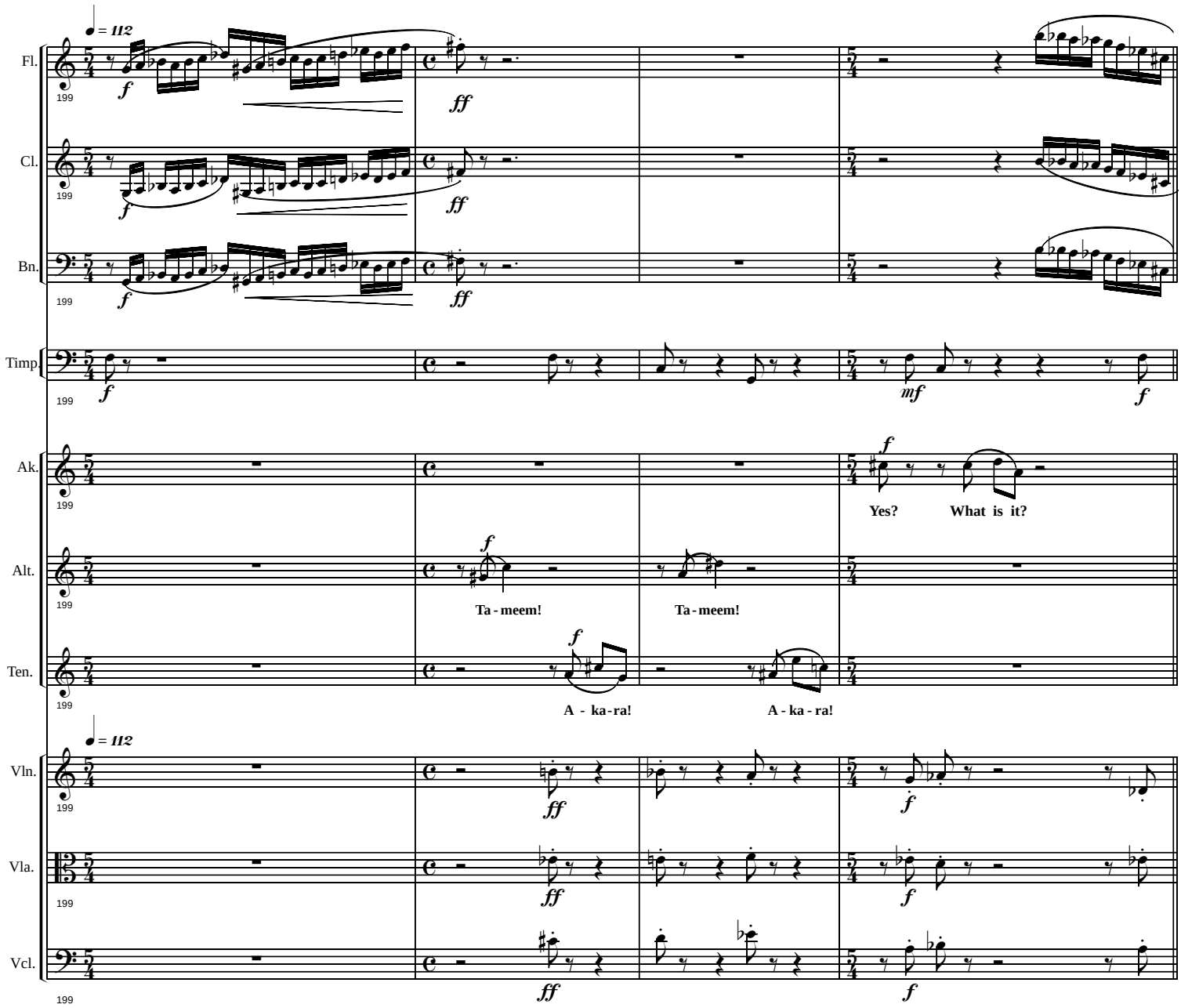



(Trying for a light tone)
Fl.
Timp.
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
195
mf
mp
p
♩. = 60
In the mean - time,
there's an ex - cel - lent roast for lunch,

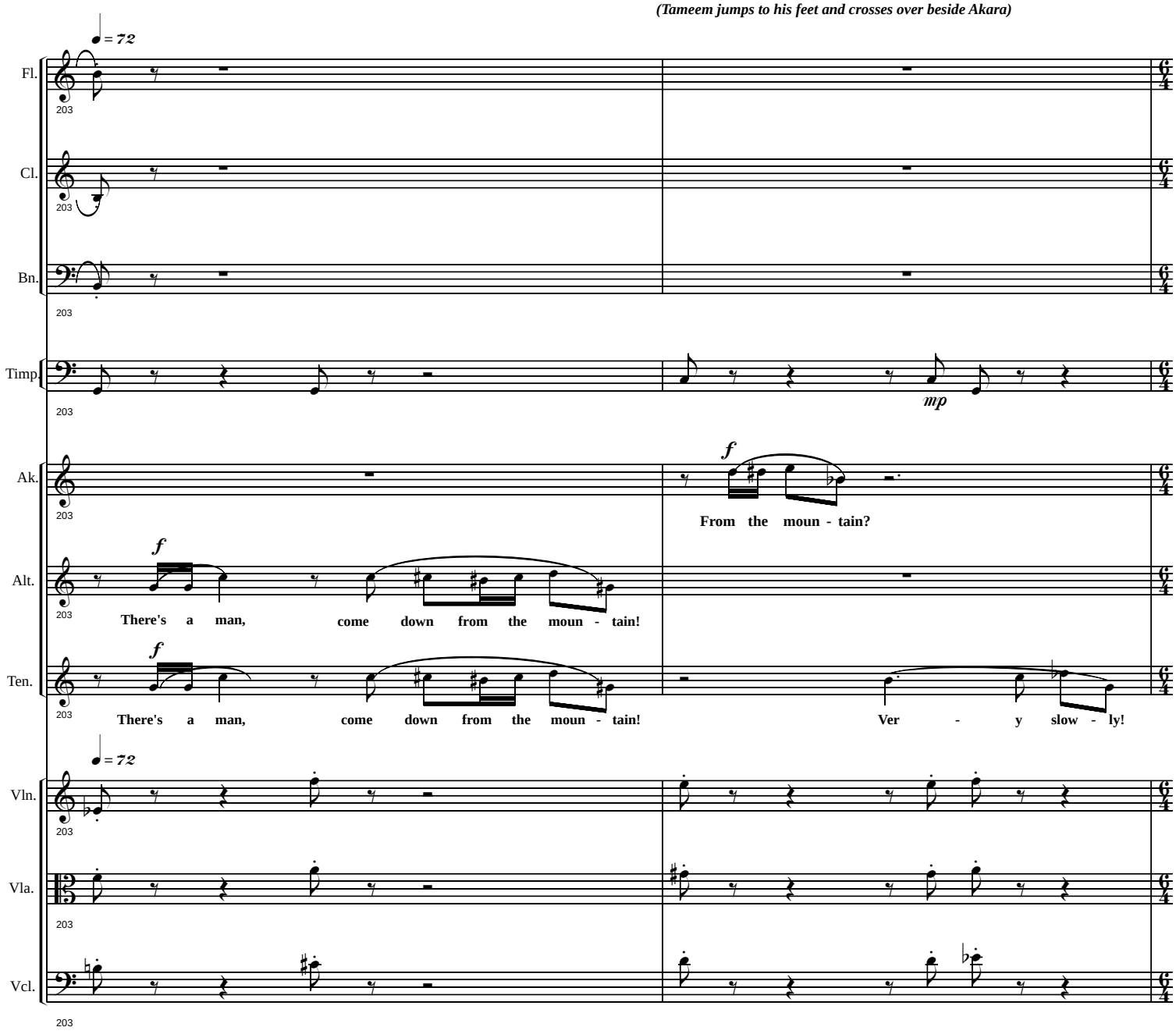

(She crosses to the water pitcher and picks it up)
rall.
Fl.
Bn.
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
197
p
and an ex - cel - lent wine to go with it.

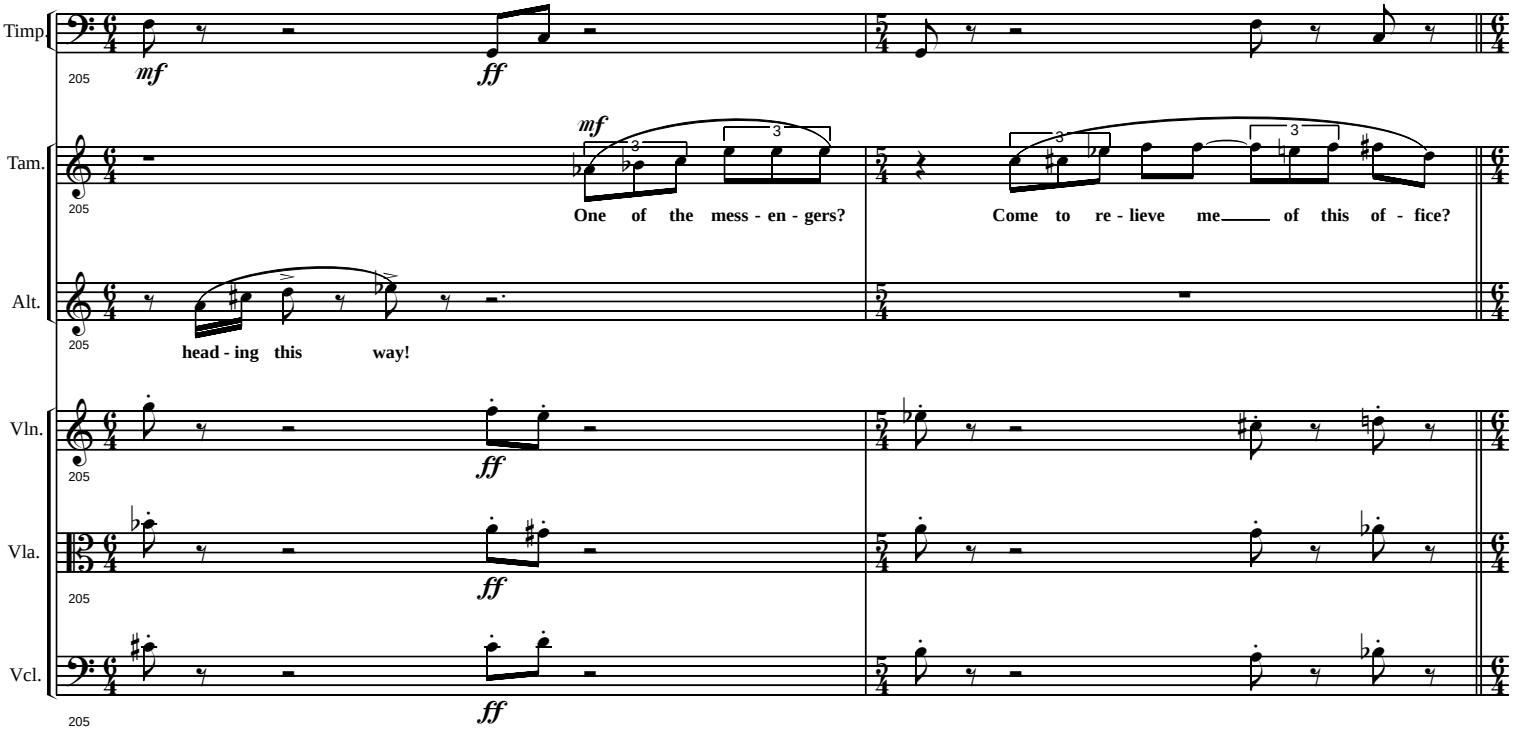
(Two Chorus members, an alto and a tenor, come rushing into the square from upstage)

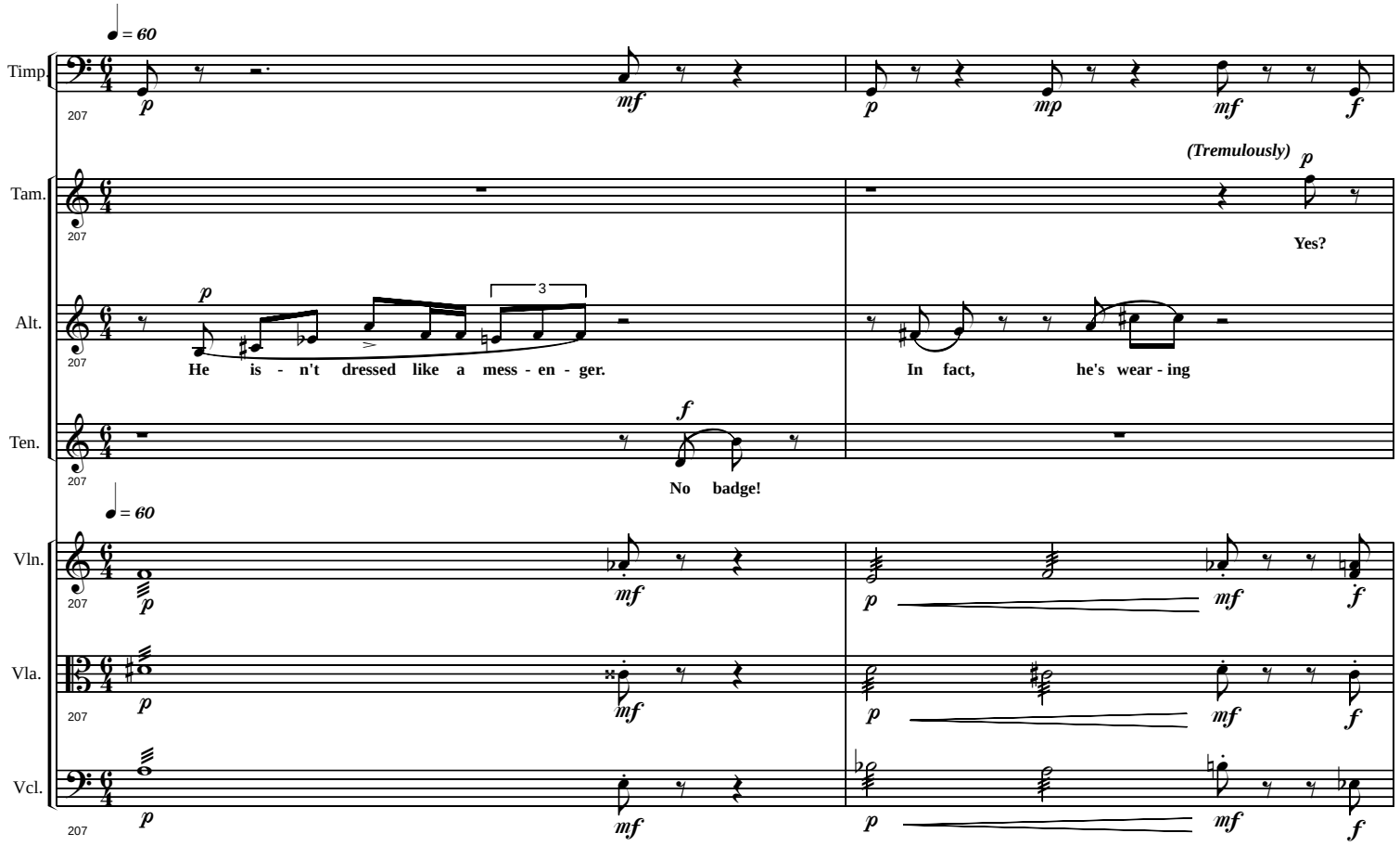
(Akara puts down the pitcher, crosses to the door and opens it)



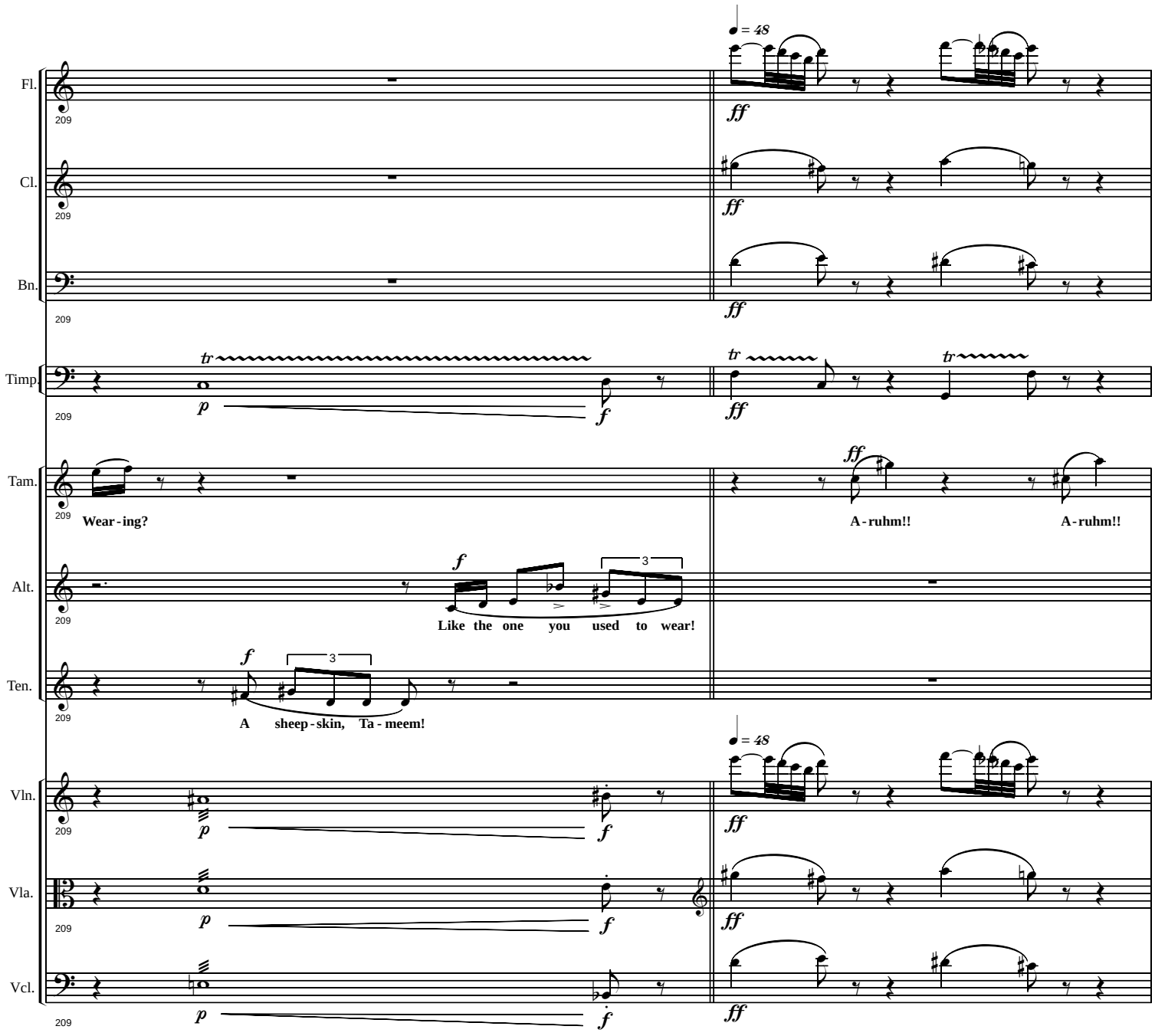
(Tameem jumps to his feet and crosses over beside Akara)

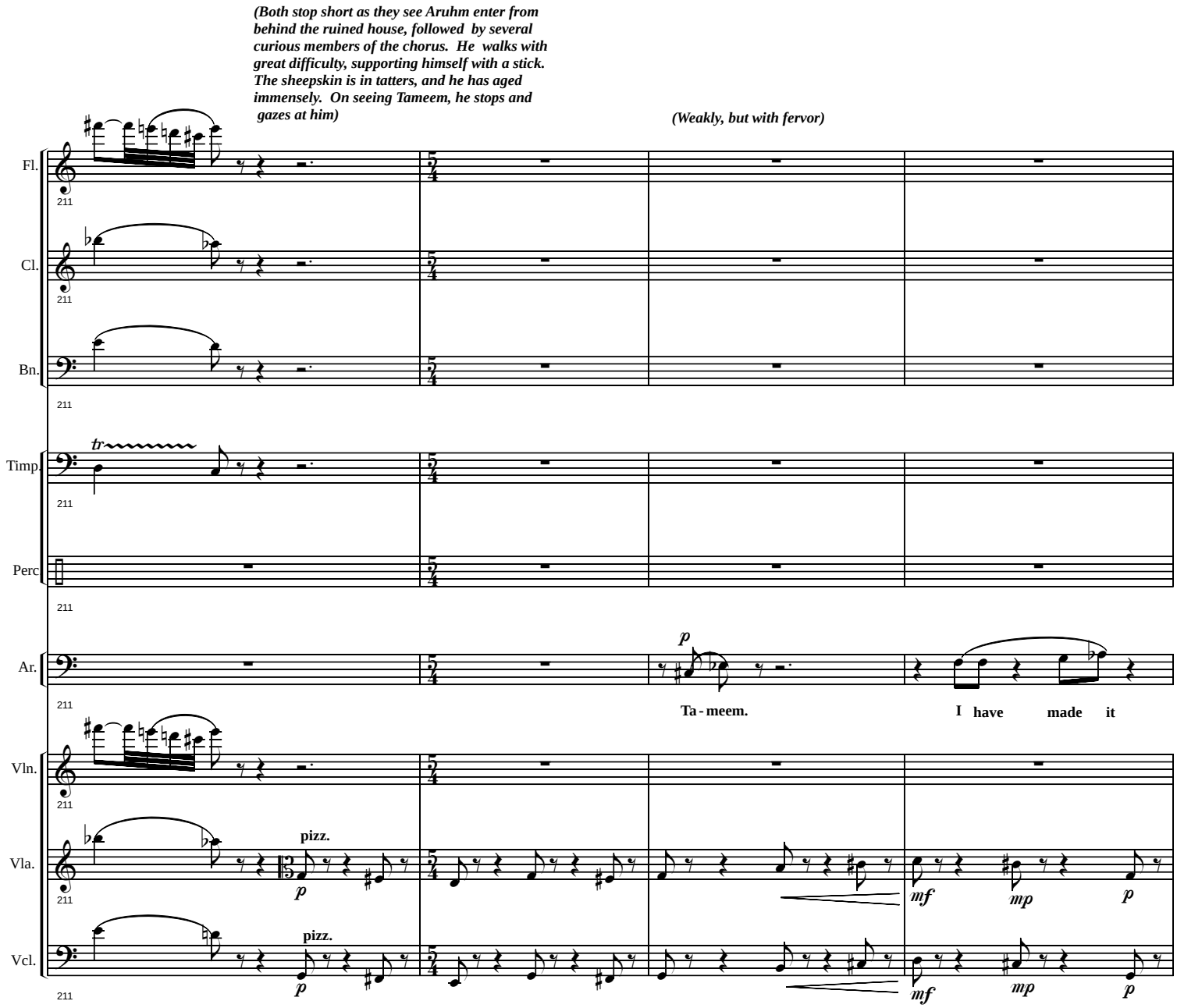


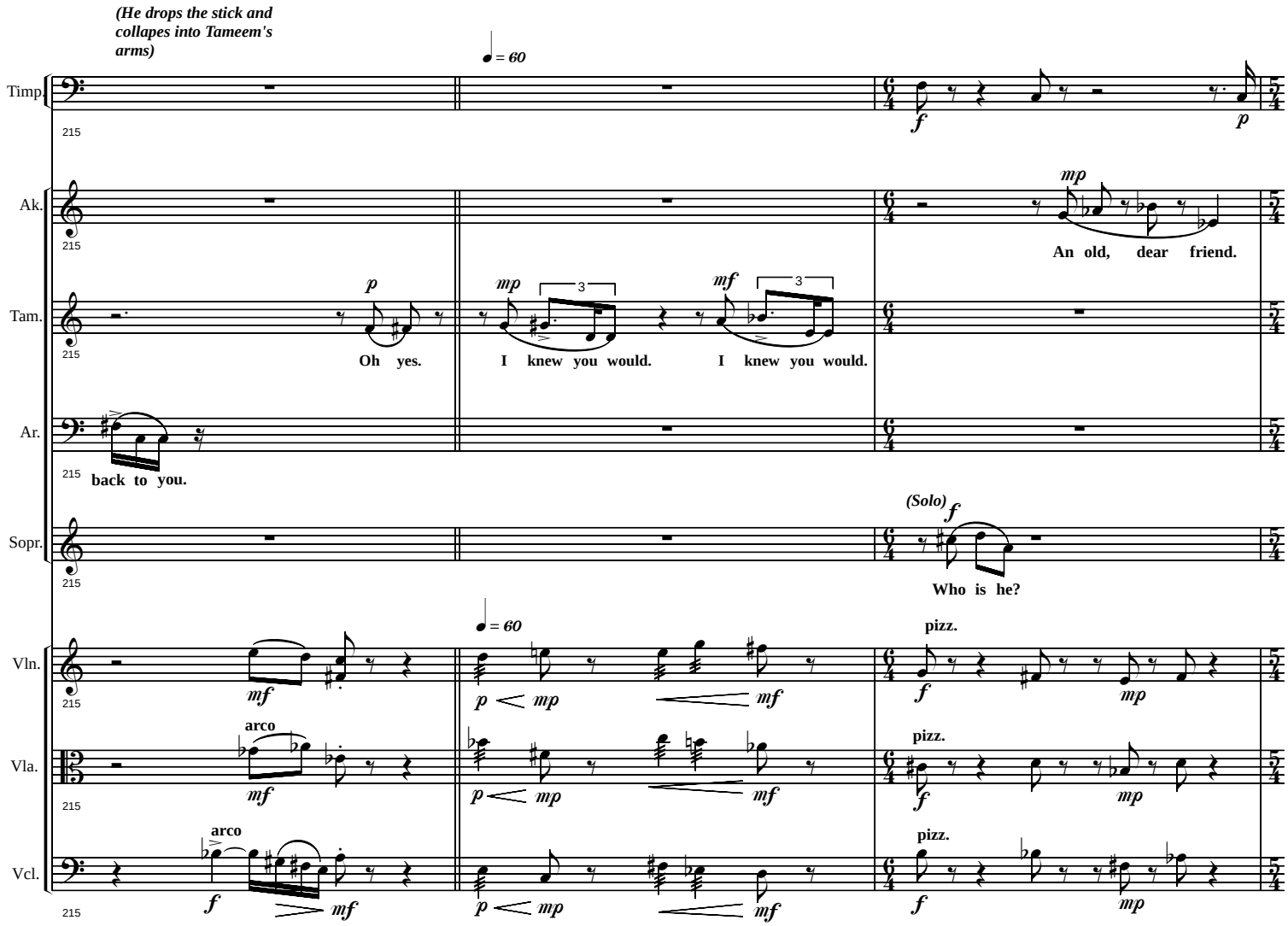

Timp.
Tam.
Alt.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
205
mf
ff
One of the mess - en - gers?
Come to re - lieve me of this of - fice?
head - ing this way!

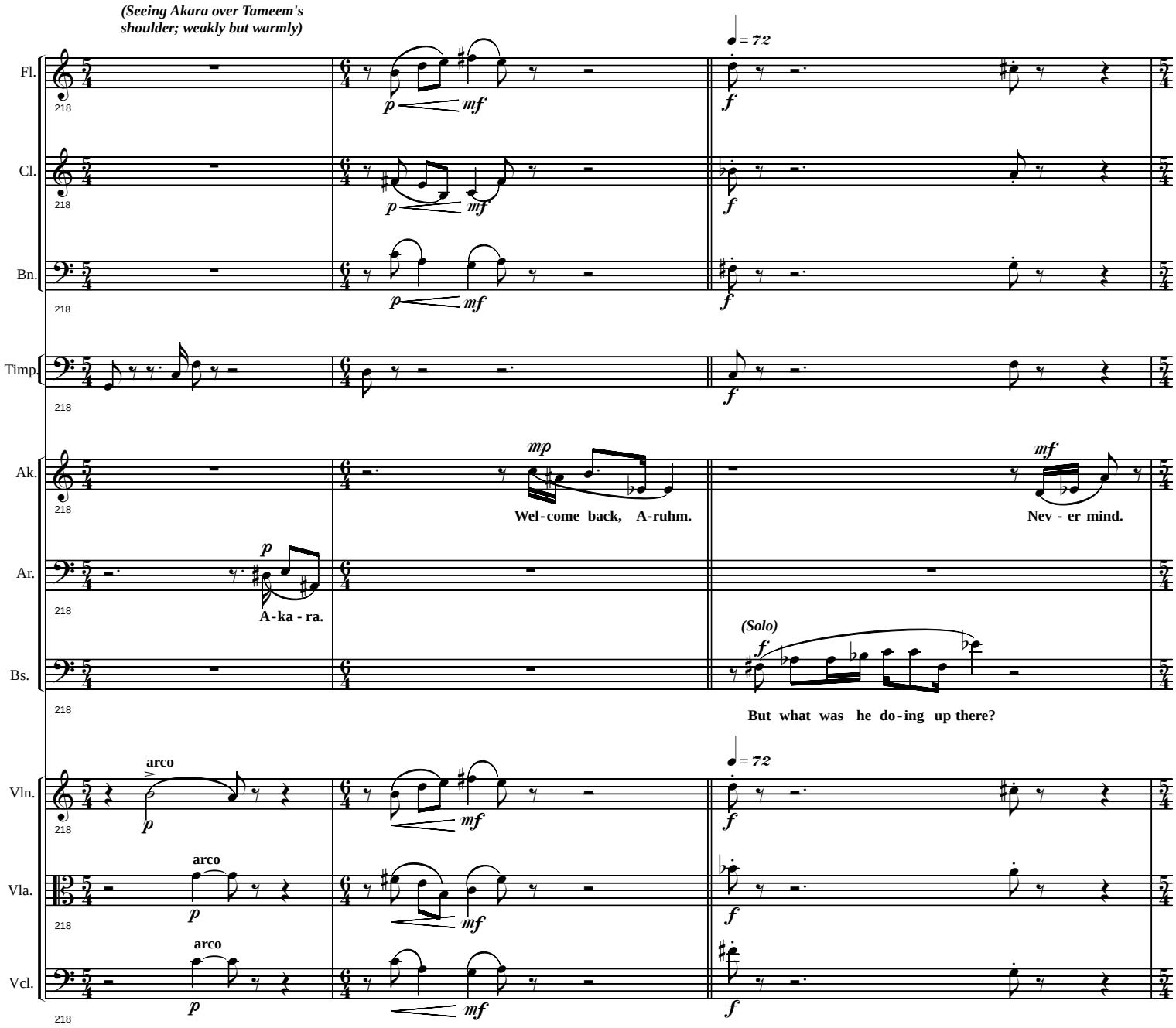

♩ = 60
Timp.
Tam.
Alt.
Ten.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
207
p
mf
mp
f
(Tremulously)
Yes?
He is - n't dressed like a mess - en - ger.
In fact, he's wear - ing
No badge!
3

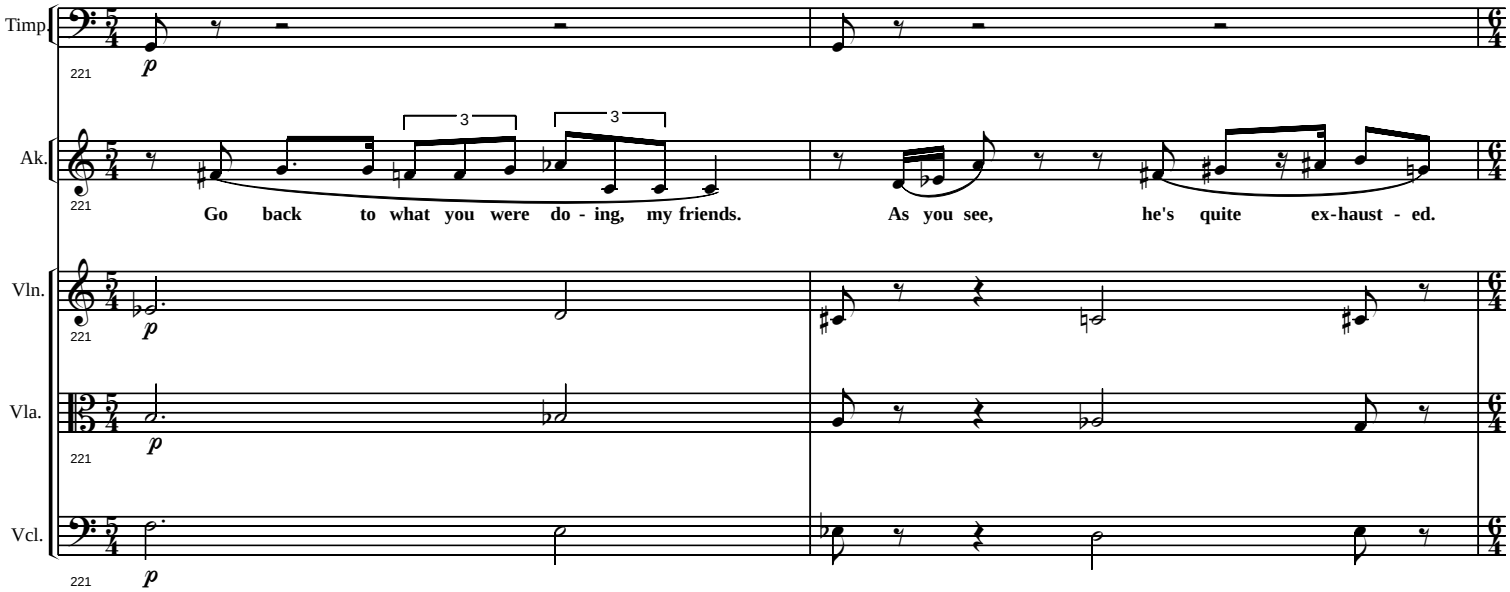
(He runs out toward the street leading up to the mountain. Akara follows him)

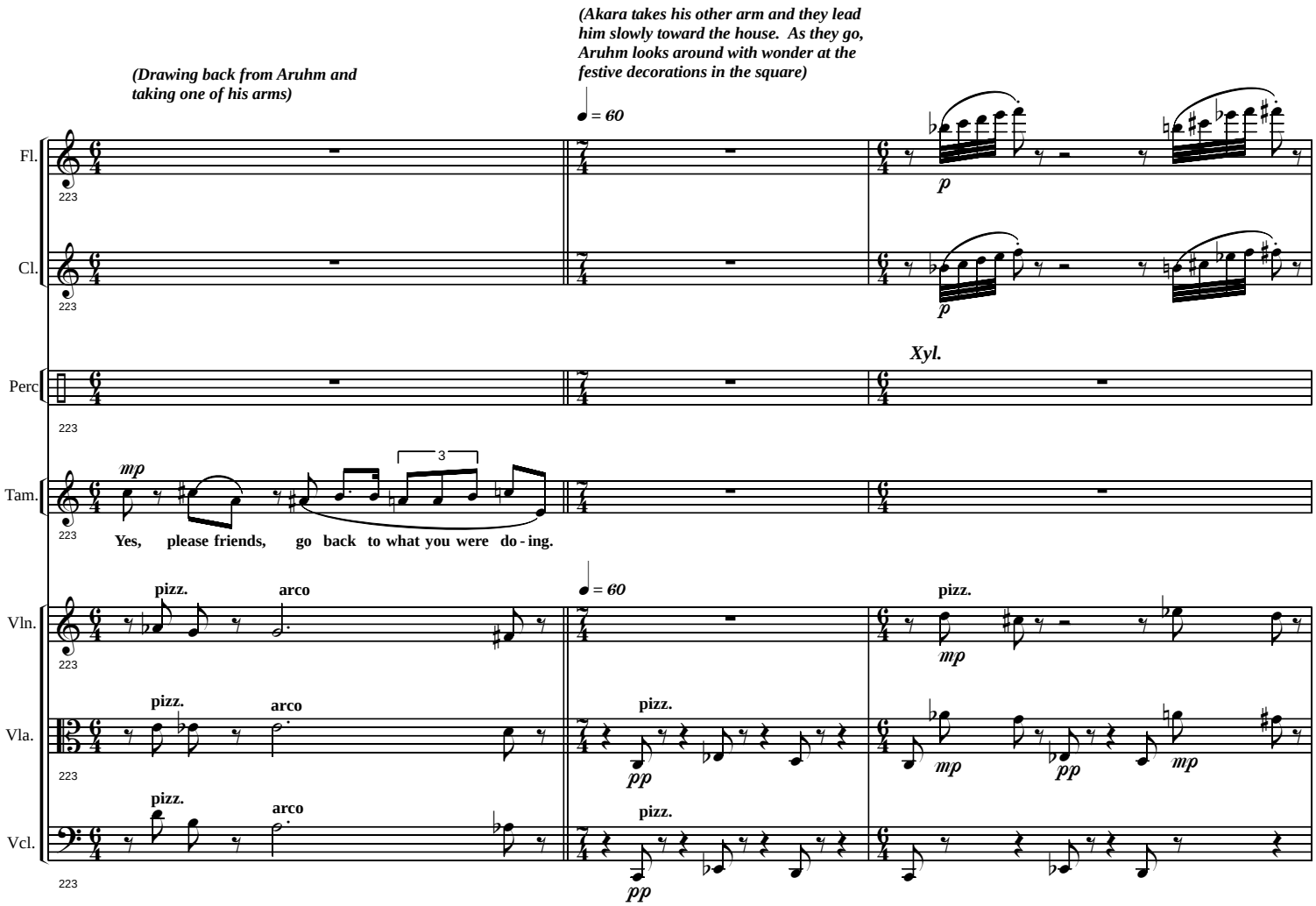



(Both stop short as they see Aruhm enter from behind the ruined house, followed by several curious members of the chorus. He walks with great difficulty, supporting himself with a stick. The sheepskin is in tatters, and he has aged immensely. On seeing Tameem, he stops and gazes at him)
(Weakly, but with fervor)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
211
tr
p
Ta - meem.
I have made it
pizz.
mf
mp
p


(He drops the stick and collapes into Tameem's arms)
♩ = 60
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Sopr.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
215
An old, dear friend.
Oh yes.
I knew you would.
I knew you would.
back to you.
(Solo)
Who is he?
arco
pizz.

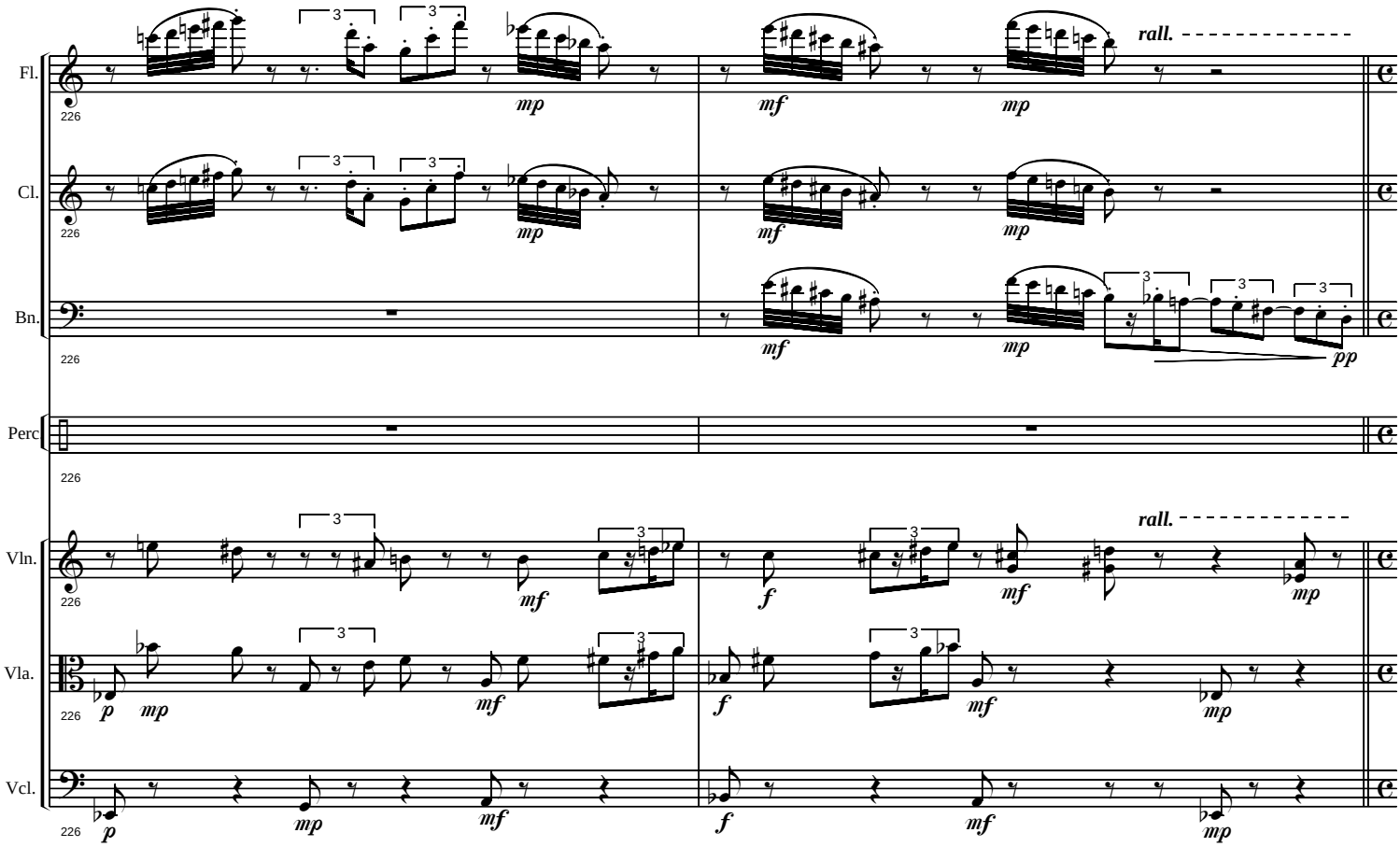

(Seeing Akara over Tameem's shoulder; weakly but warmly)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Ar.
Bs.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
218
♩ = 72
p
mf
f
mp
Wel-come back, A-ruhm.
Nev - er mind.
A-ka - ra.
(Solo)
But what was he do-ing up there?
arco


Timp.
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
221
p
3
3
Go back to what you were do - ing, my friends.
As you see, he's quite ex-haust - ed.

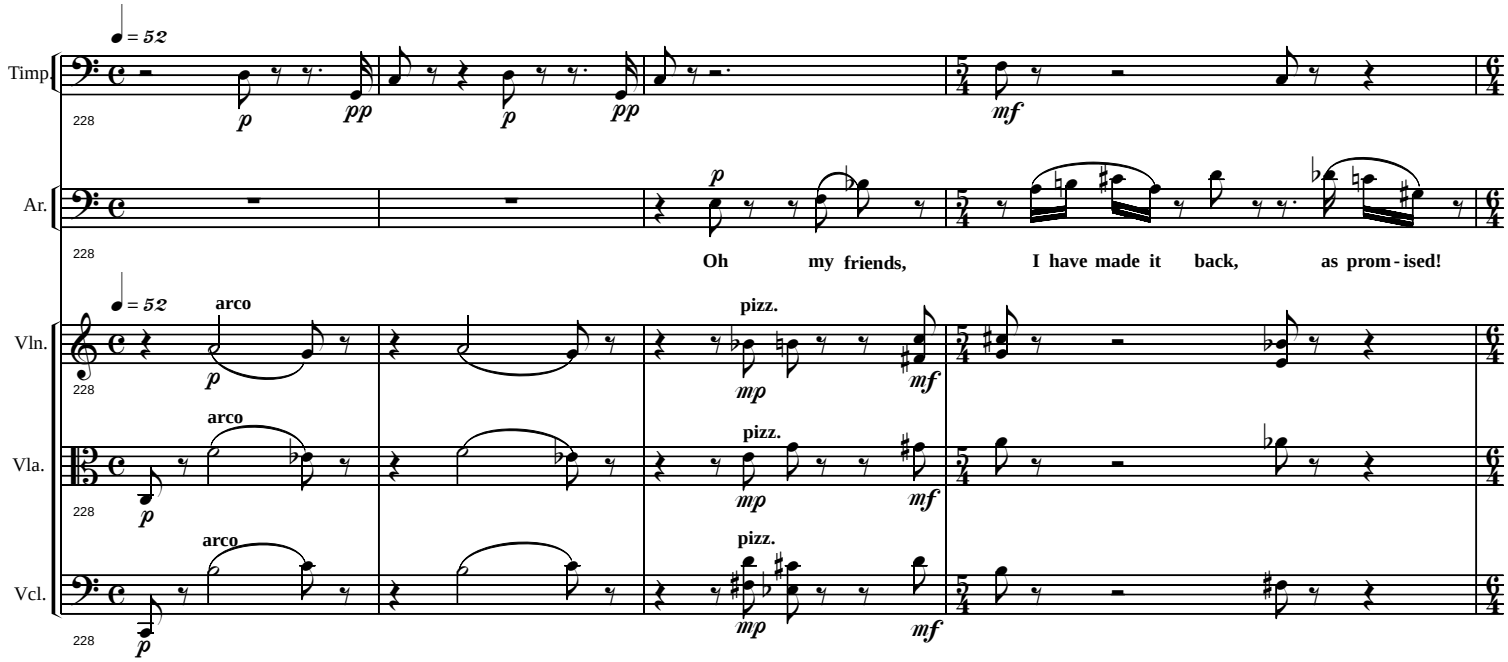

(Drawing back from Aruhm and taking one of his arms)
(Akara takes his other arm and they lead him slowly toward the house. As they go, Aruhm looks around with wonder at the festive decorations in the square)
♩ = 60
Fl.
Cl.
Perc
Xyl.
Tam.
mp
Yes, please friends, go back to what you were do - ing.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
pizz.
arco
p
pp
mp

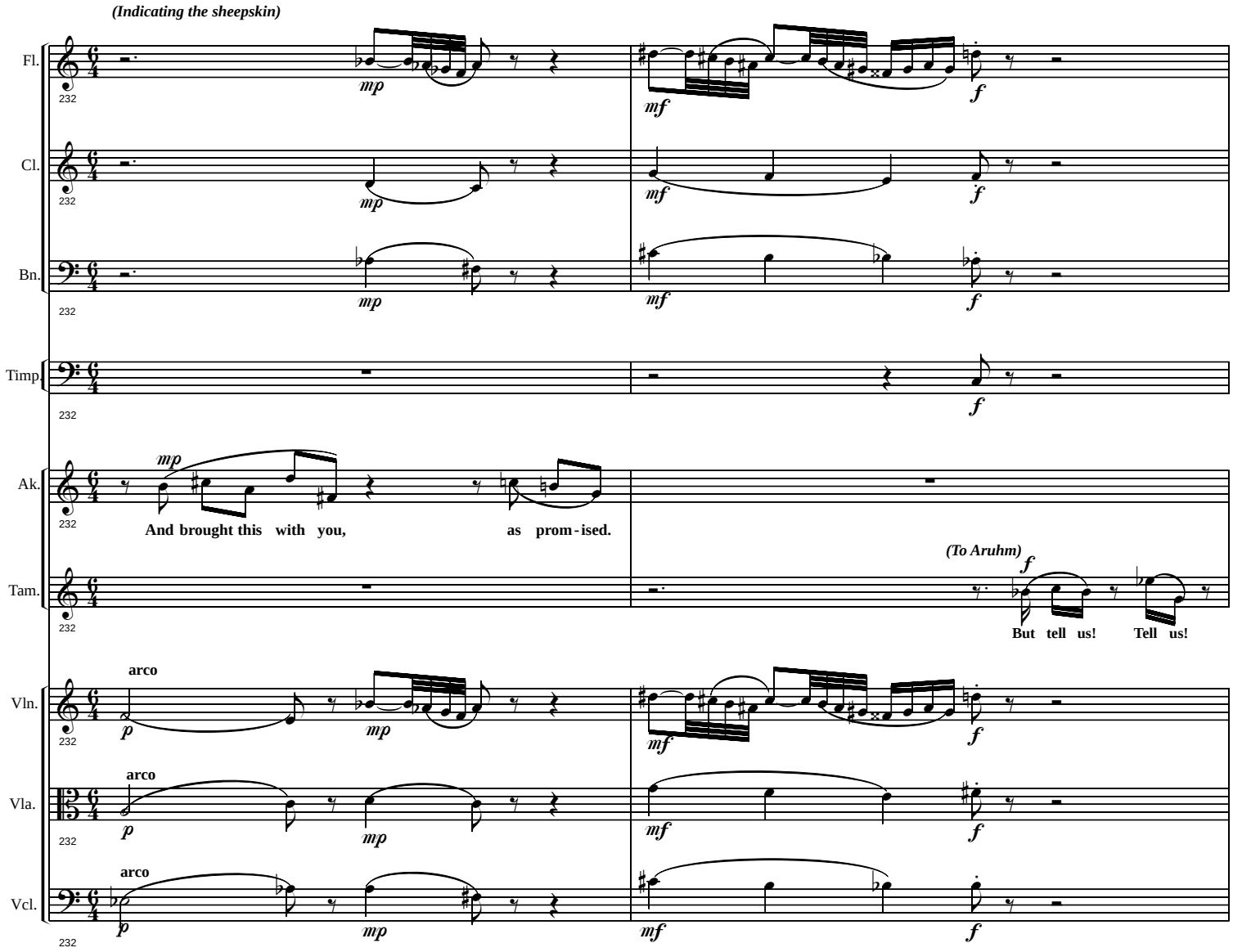
(The Minstrel, seeing that the chorus members have not left, crosses to them and gestures for them to exit upstage. One by one, reluctantly, they do so).

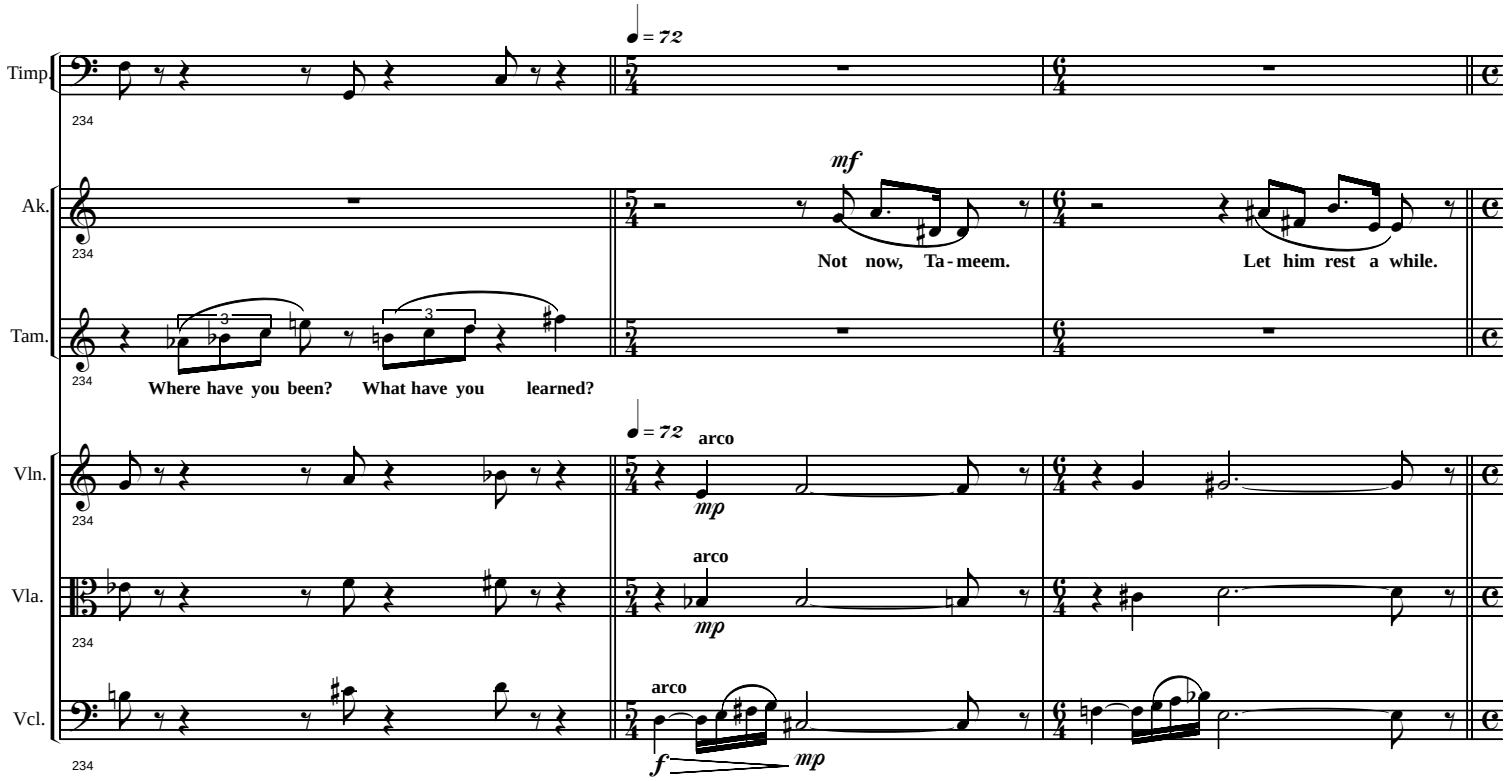
(As the last chorus member exits, the Minstrel turns back to watch Tameem and Akara lead Aruhm into the house and help him sit in the chair by the small table. Then he moves to an inconspicuous corner upstage to watch the rest of the scene)

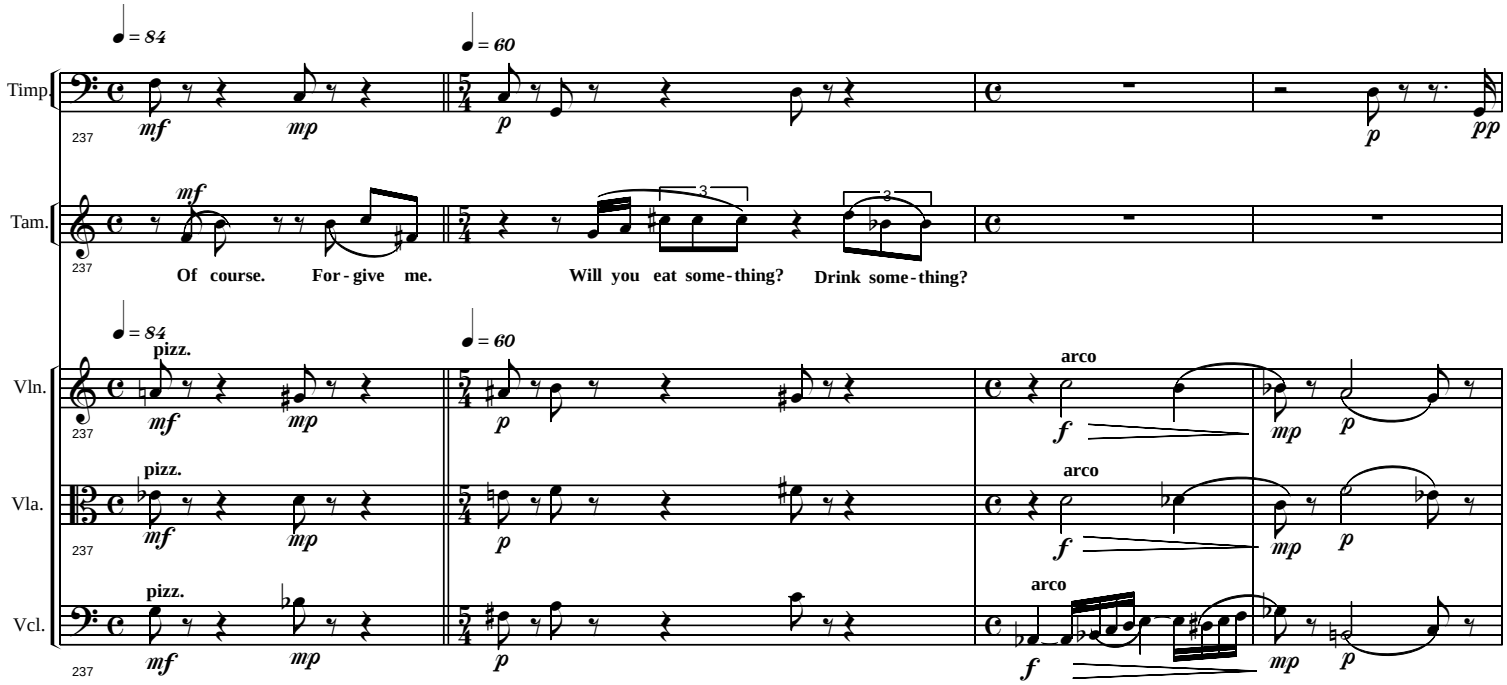


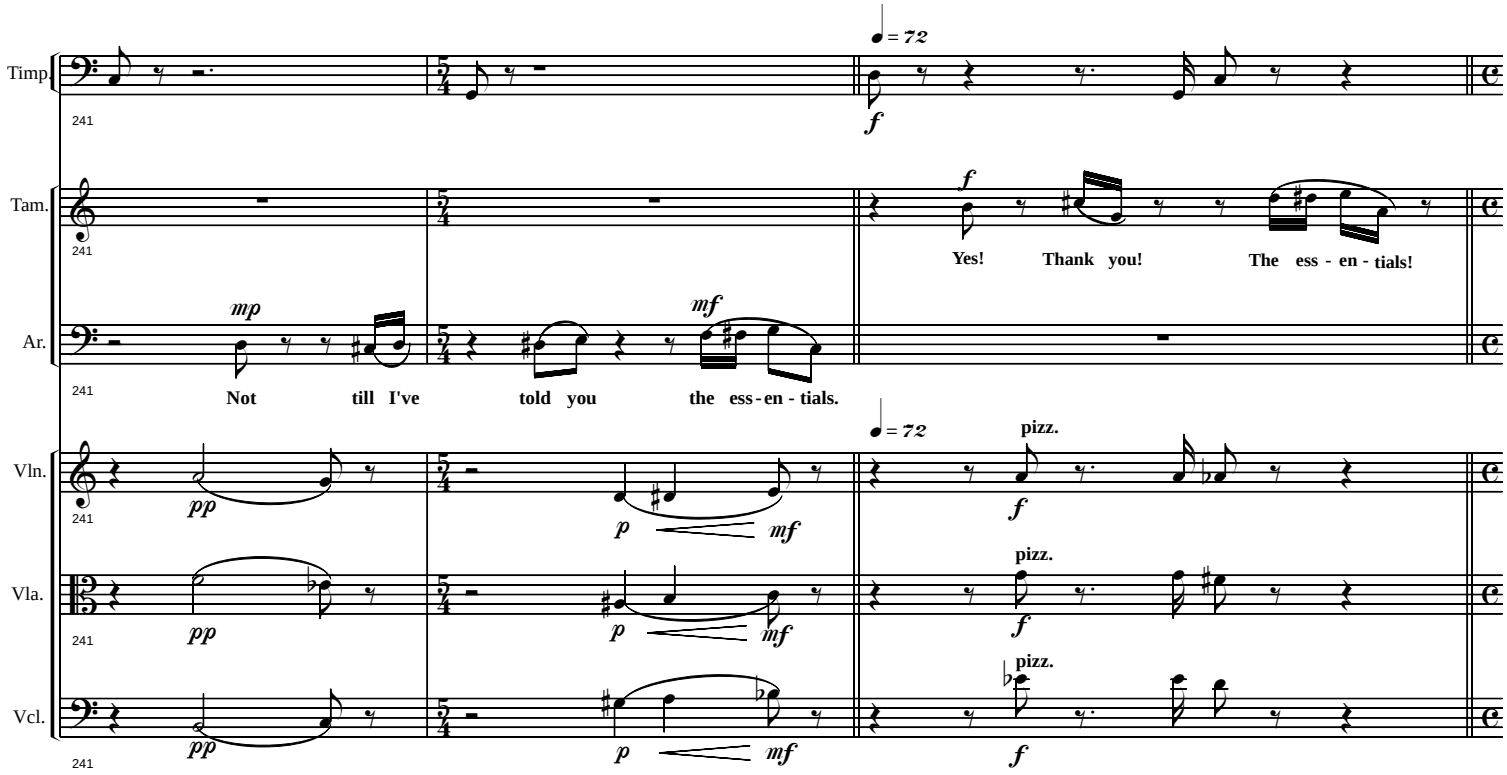
(Tameem kneels before Aruhm and takes off his very battered boots. Akara gently takes the shepskin off him and stands clutching it fondly)



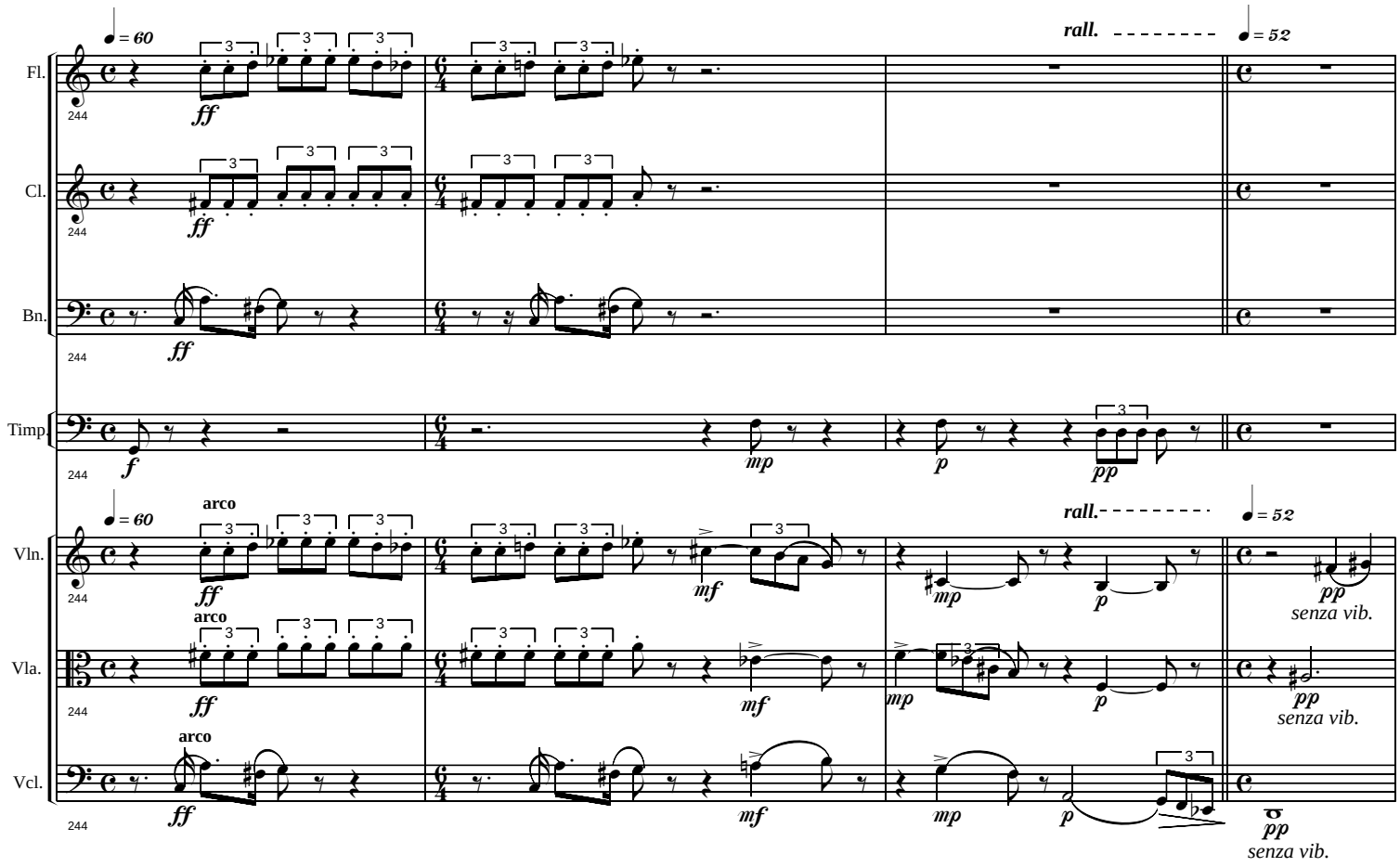

(Indicating the sheepskin)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
232
mp
mf
f
And brought this with you, as prom-ised.
(To Aruhm)
But tell us! Tell us!
arco
p

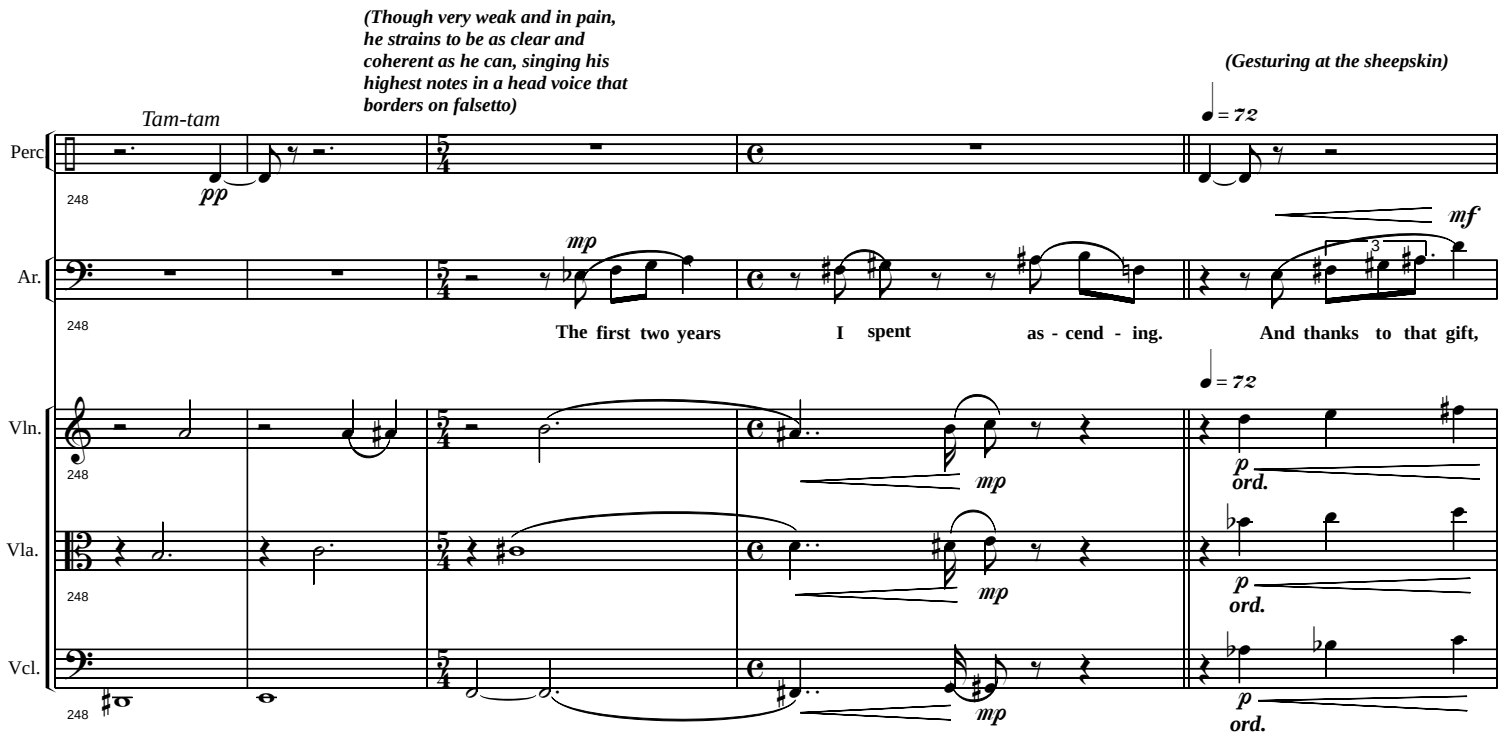

Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
♩ = 72
mf
Not now, Ta - meem.
Let him rest a while.
Where have you been? What have you learned?
arco
mp
f
234

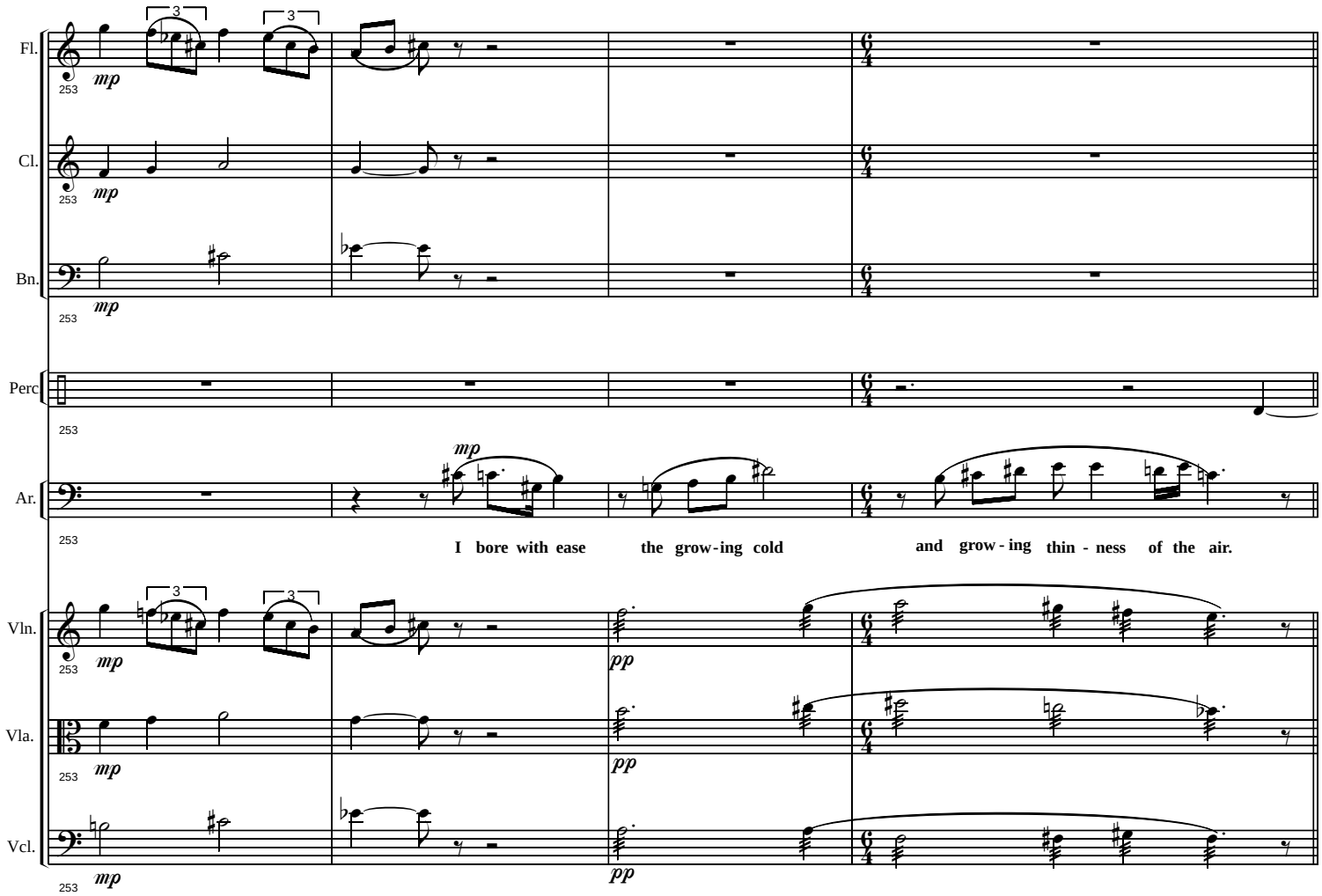

♩ = 84
♩ = 60
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
237
mf
mp
p
pp
f
Of course. For-give me.
Will you eat some-thing? Drink some-thing?
pizz.
arco
3

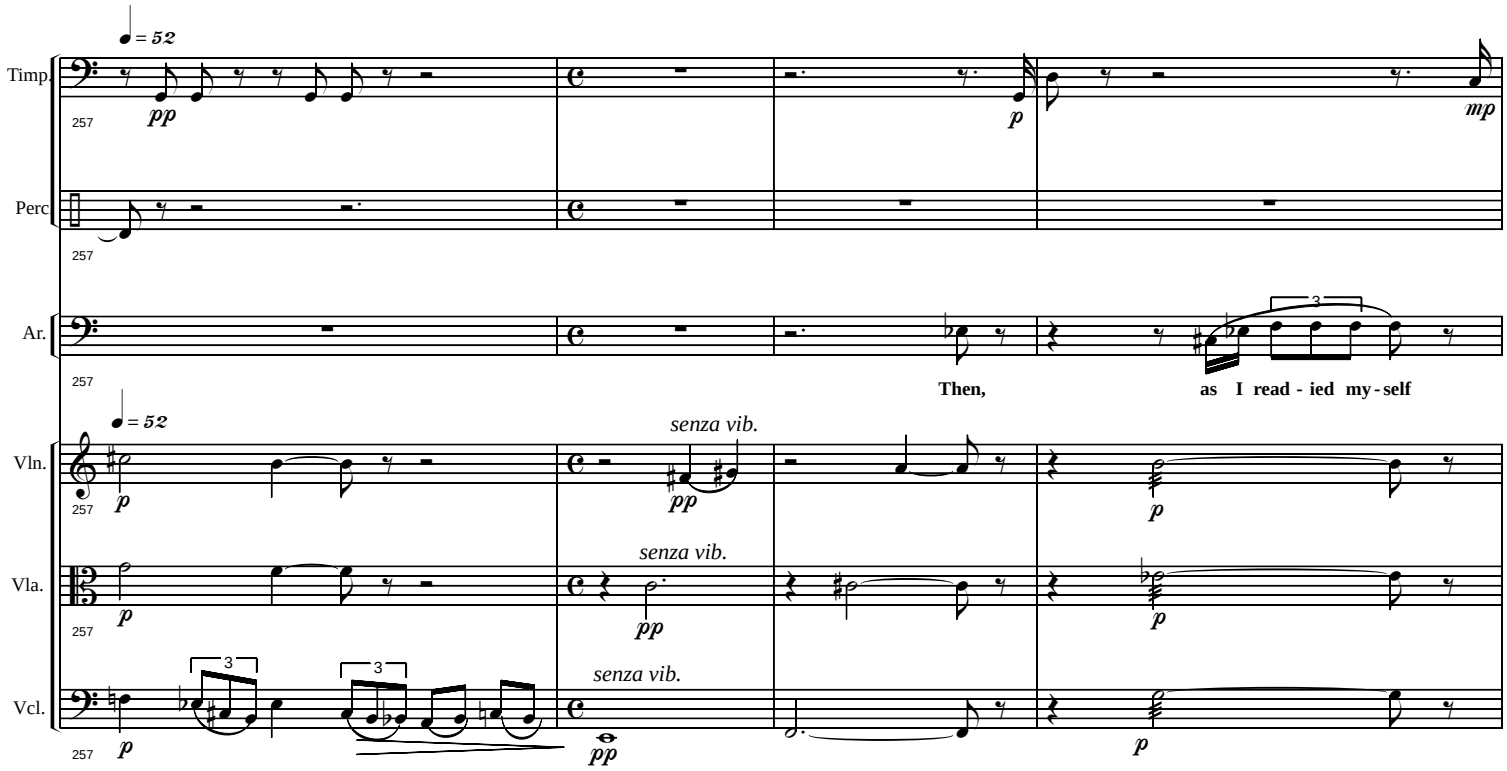

Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
241
♩= 72
f
Yes! Thank you! The ess - en - tials!
mp
mf
Not till I've told you the ess - en - tials.
pp
p
mf
pizz.

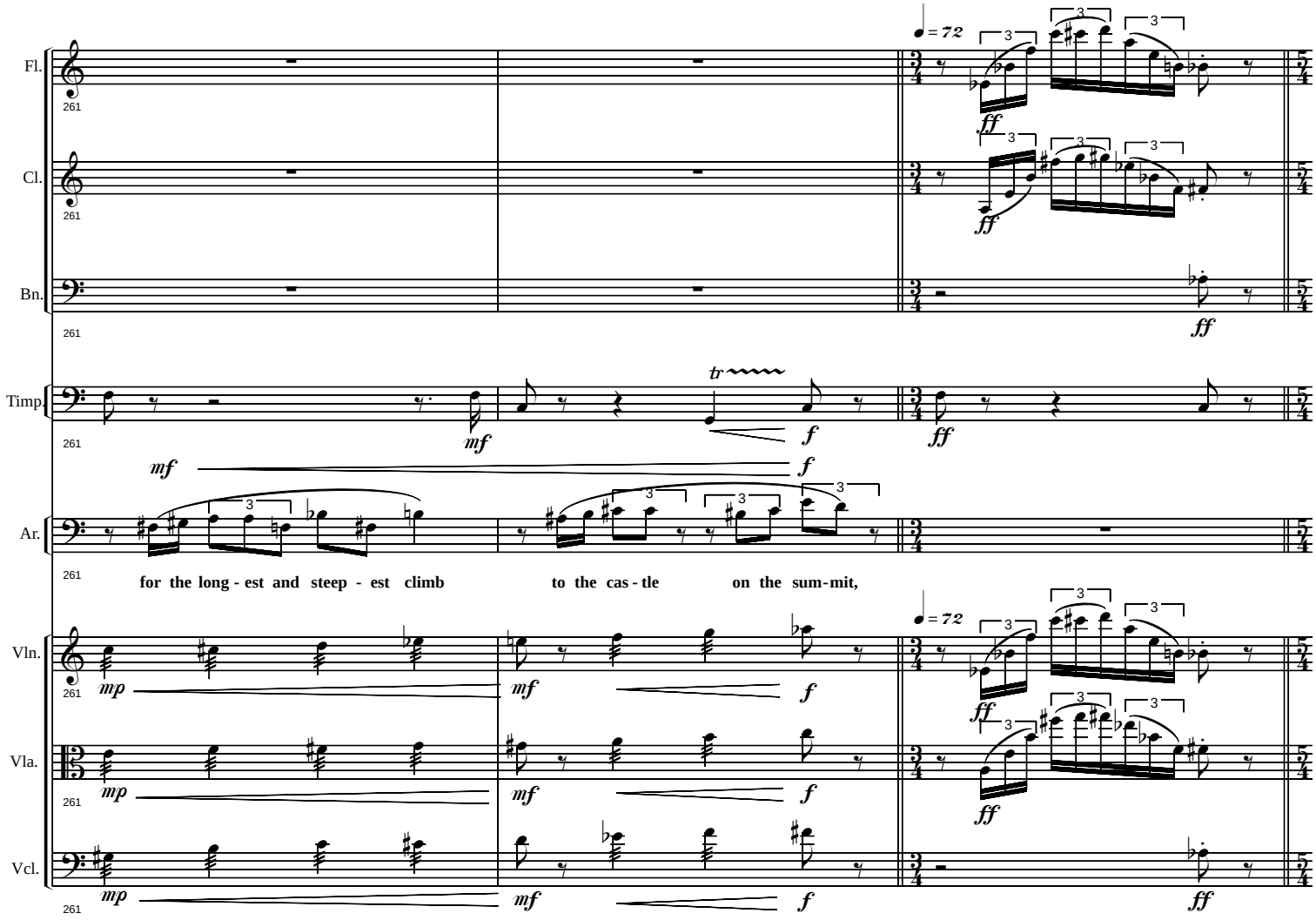
(Tameem, still kneeling before him, and Akara, sill clutching the sheepskin, move in closer as Aruhm summons the energy to proceed)

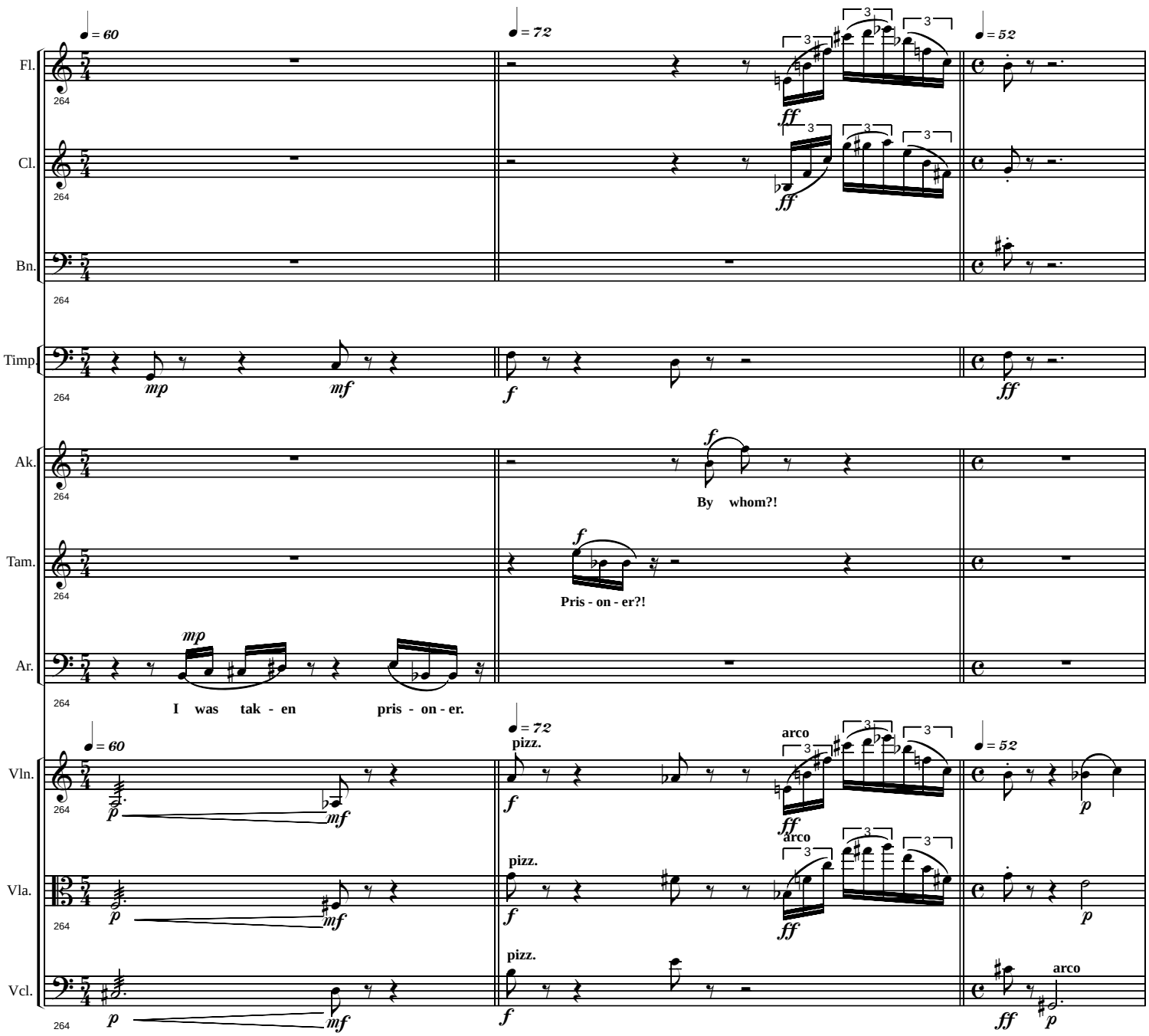


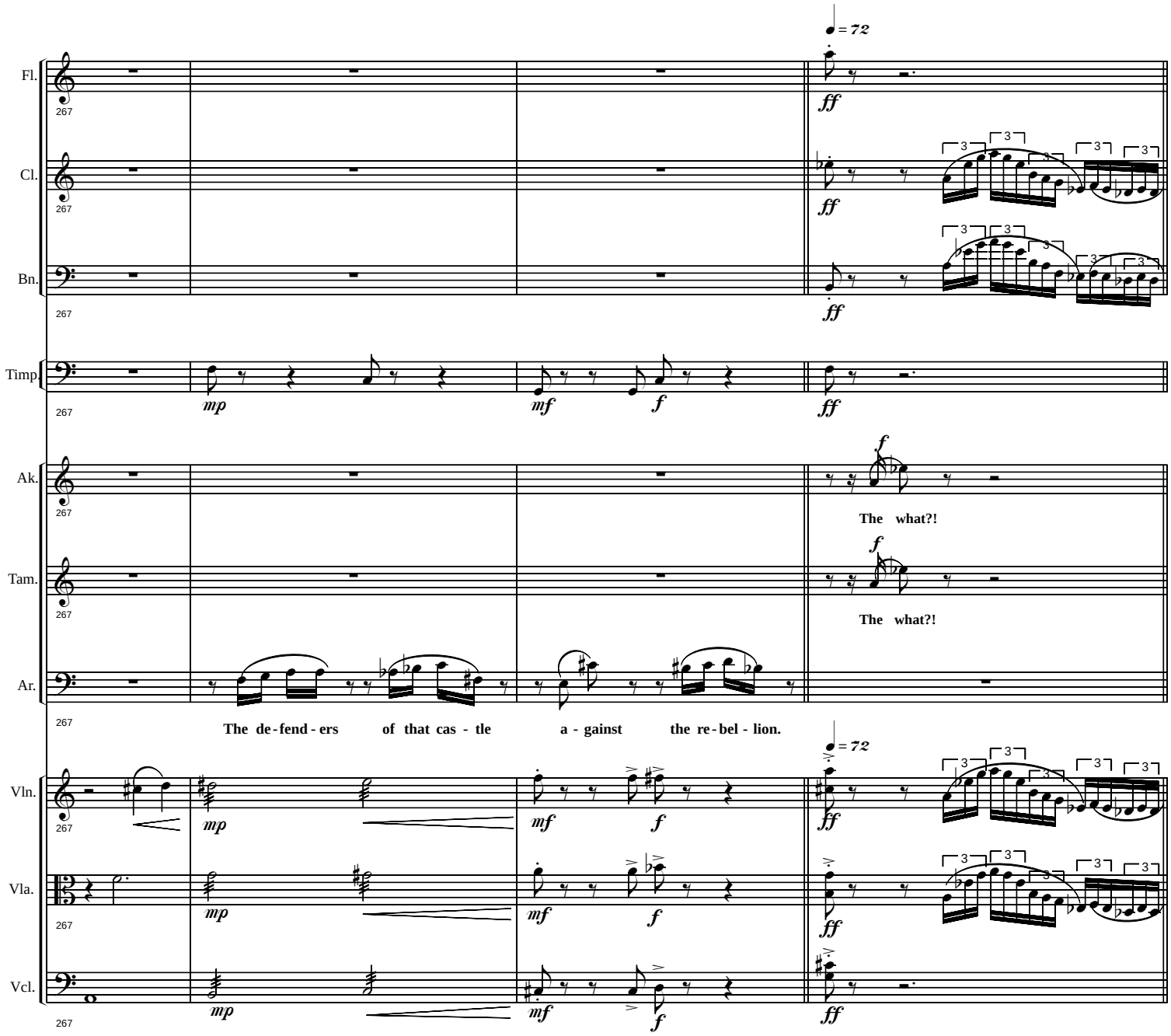

(Though very weak and in pain, he strains to be as clear and coherent as he can, singing his highest notes in a head voice that borders on falsetto)
(Gesturing at the sheepskin)
Tam-tam
Perc
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
248
pp
mp
mf
= 72
The first two years I spent as - cend - ing. And thanks to that gift,
ord.

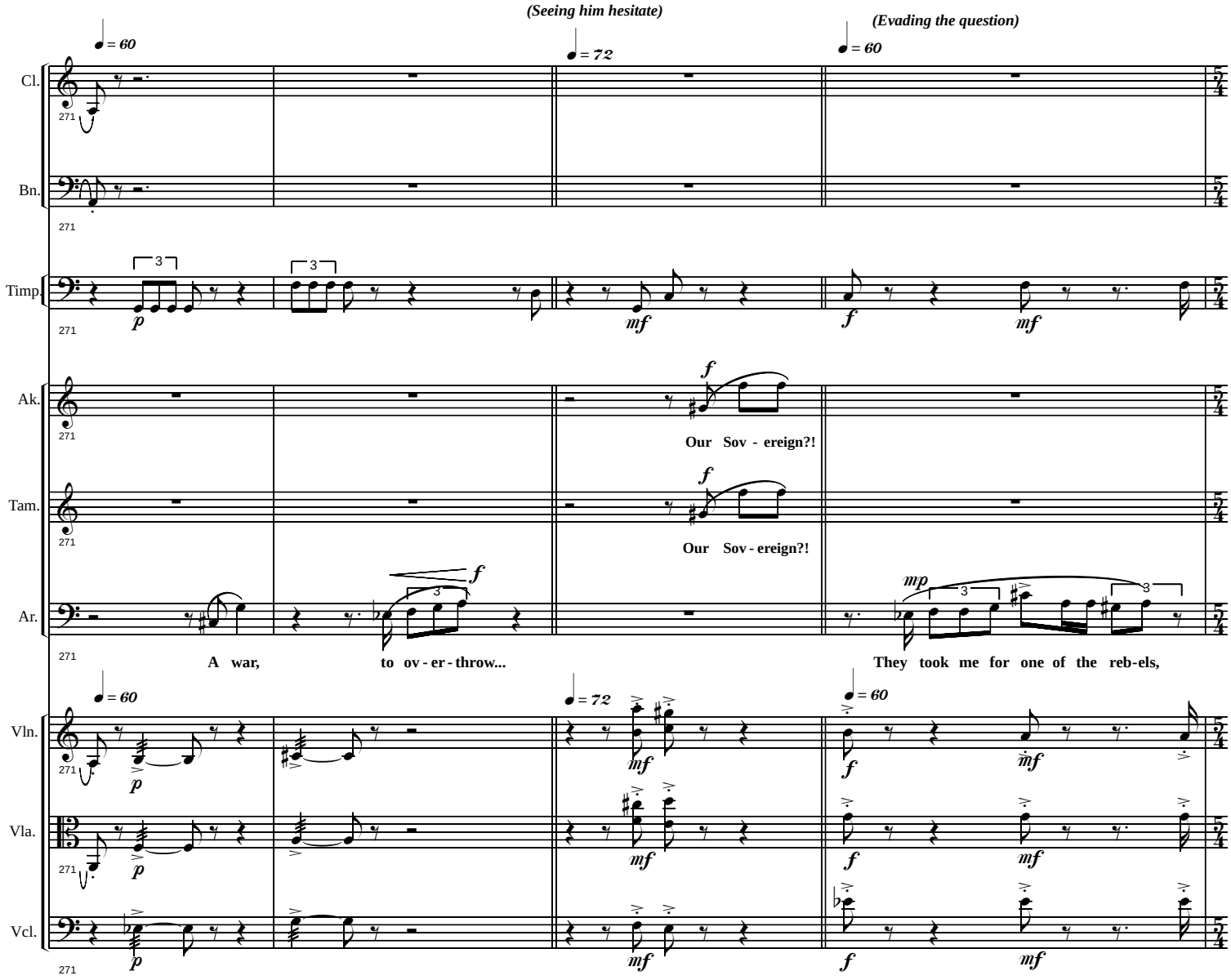

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Perc
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
253
mp
pp
I bore with ease the grow-ing cold and grow-ing thin-ness of the air.

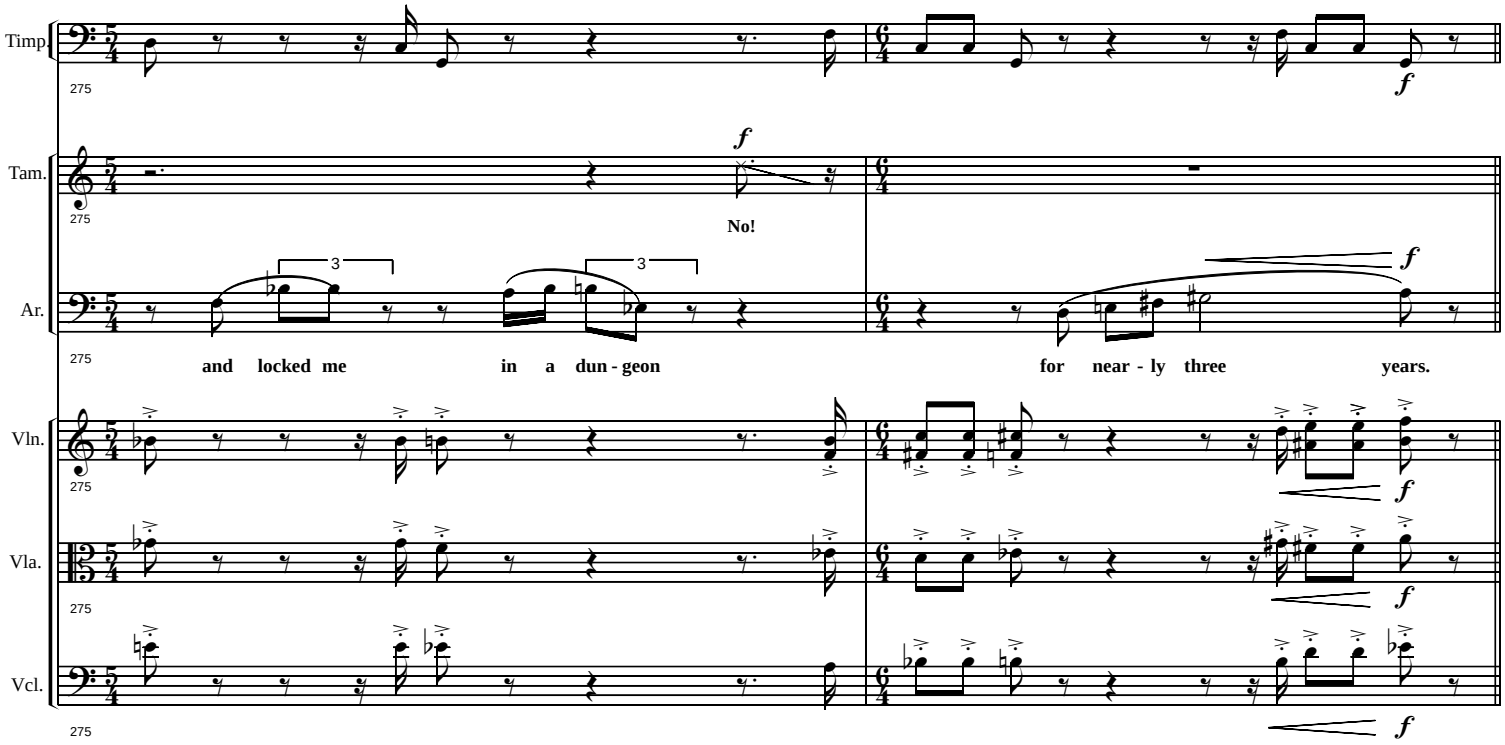

Timp.
Perc
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
257
♩ = 52
pp
p
mp
Then,
as I read - ied my - self
senza vib.
3

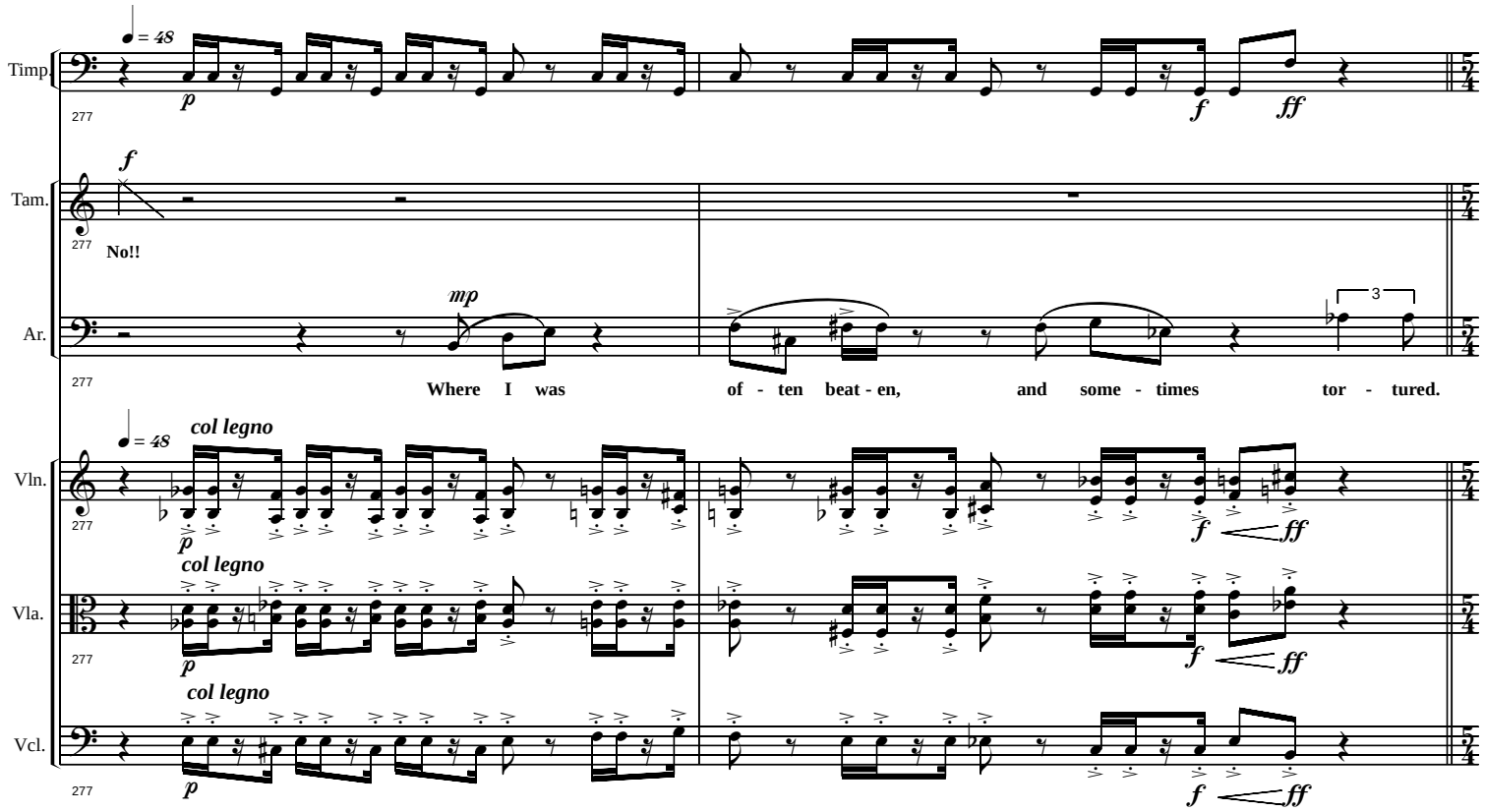

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
261
♩ = 72
mf
f
ff
mp
tr
for the long - est and steep - est climb
to the cas - tle
on the sum - mit,


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
264
= 60
= 72
= 52
mp
mf
f
ff
p
By whom?!
Pris - on - er?!
I was tak - en pris - on - er.
pizz.
arco

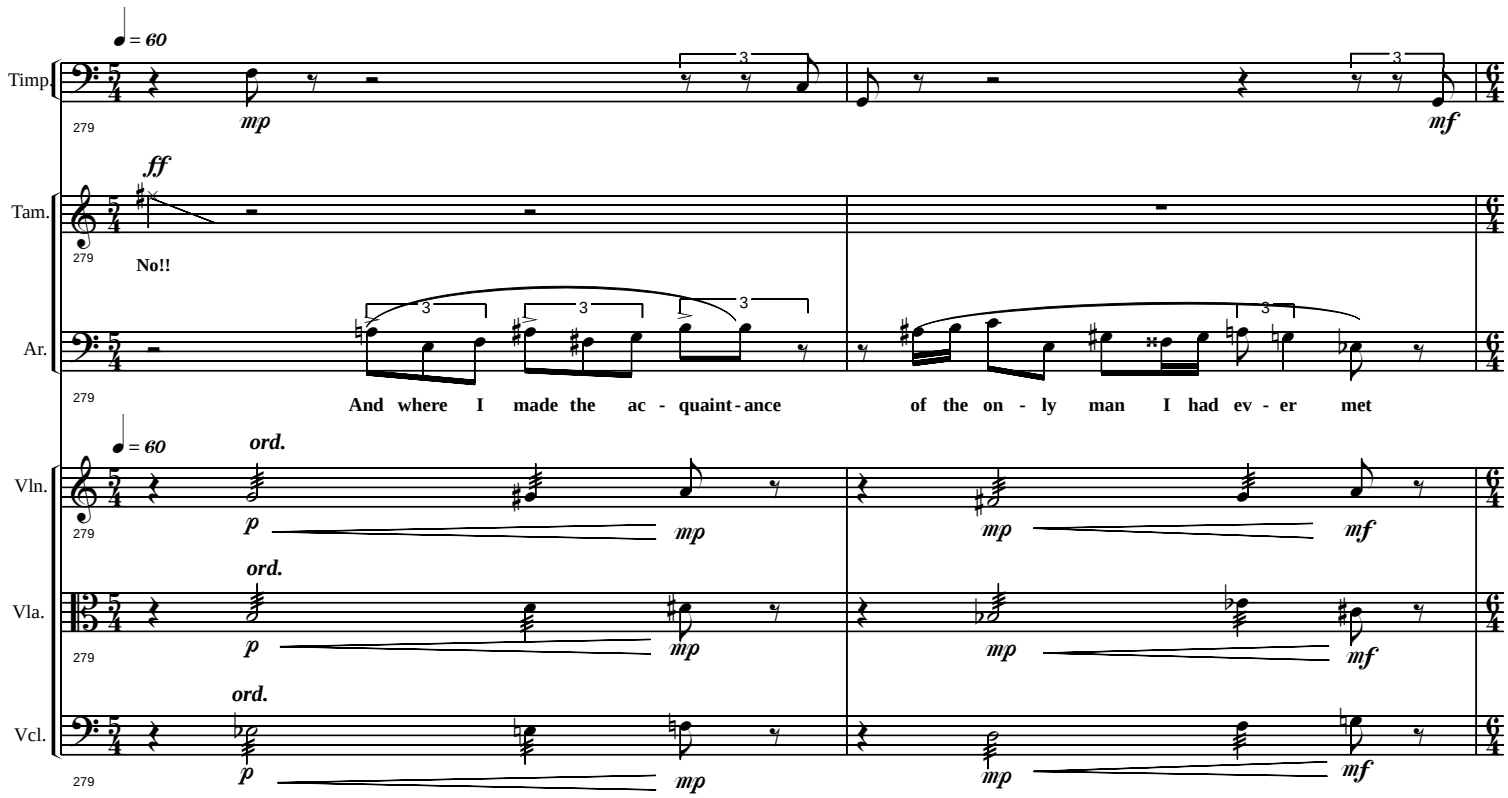

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
267
♩= 72
ff
mp
mf
f
The what?!
The what?!
The de-fend-ers of that cas-tle a-gainst the re-bel-lion.

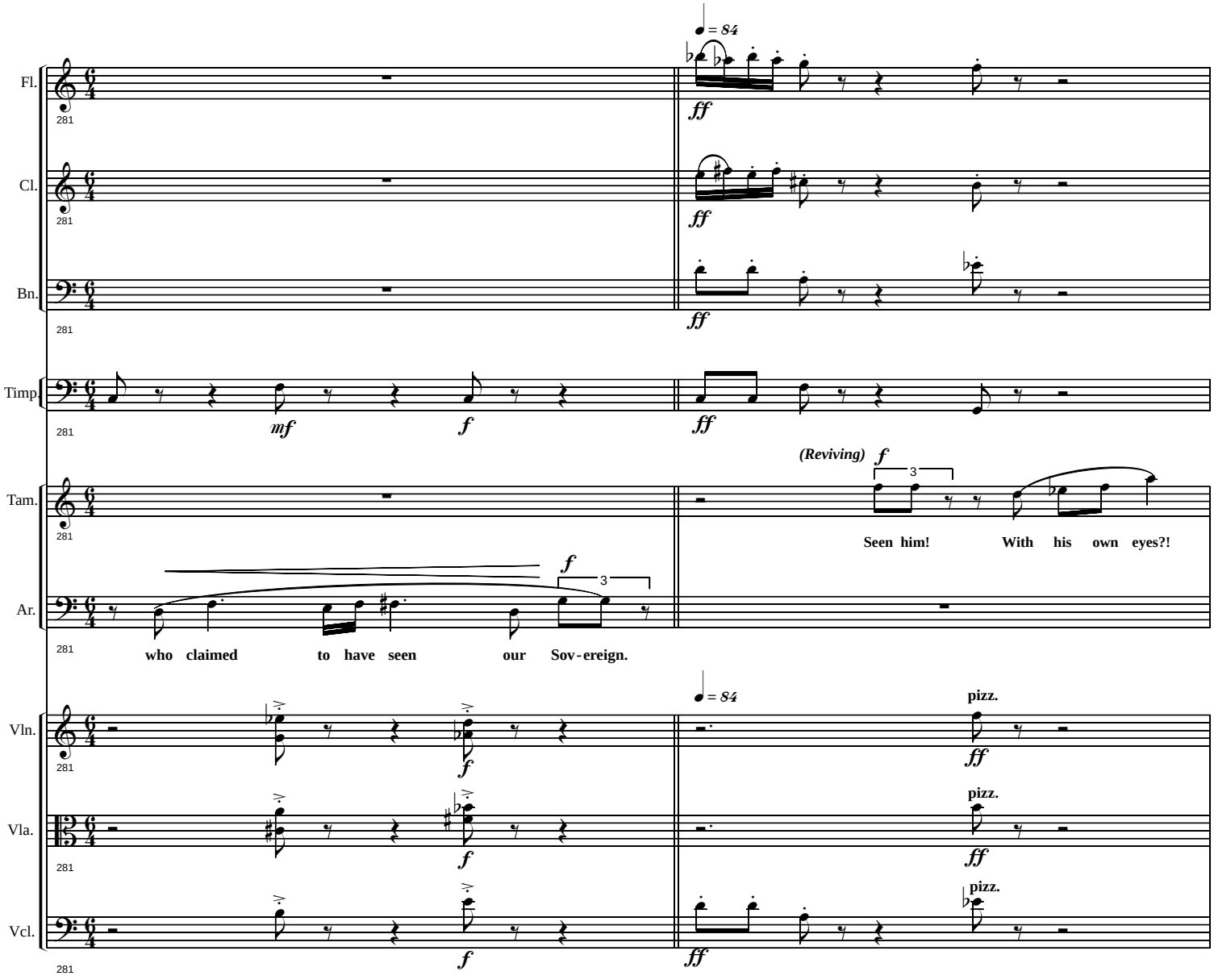

(Seeing him hesitate)
(Evading the question)
♩ = 60
♩ = 72
♩ = 60
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
271
p
mf
f
mf
f
Our Sov - ereign?!
Our Sov - ereign?!
f
mp
A war, to ov - er - throw...
They took me for one of the reb-els,
p
mf
f
mf

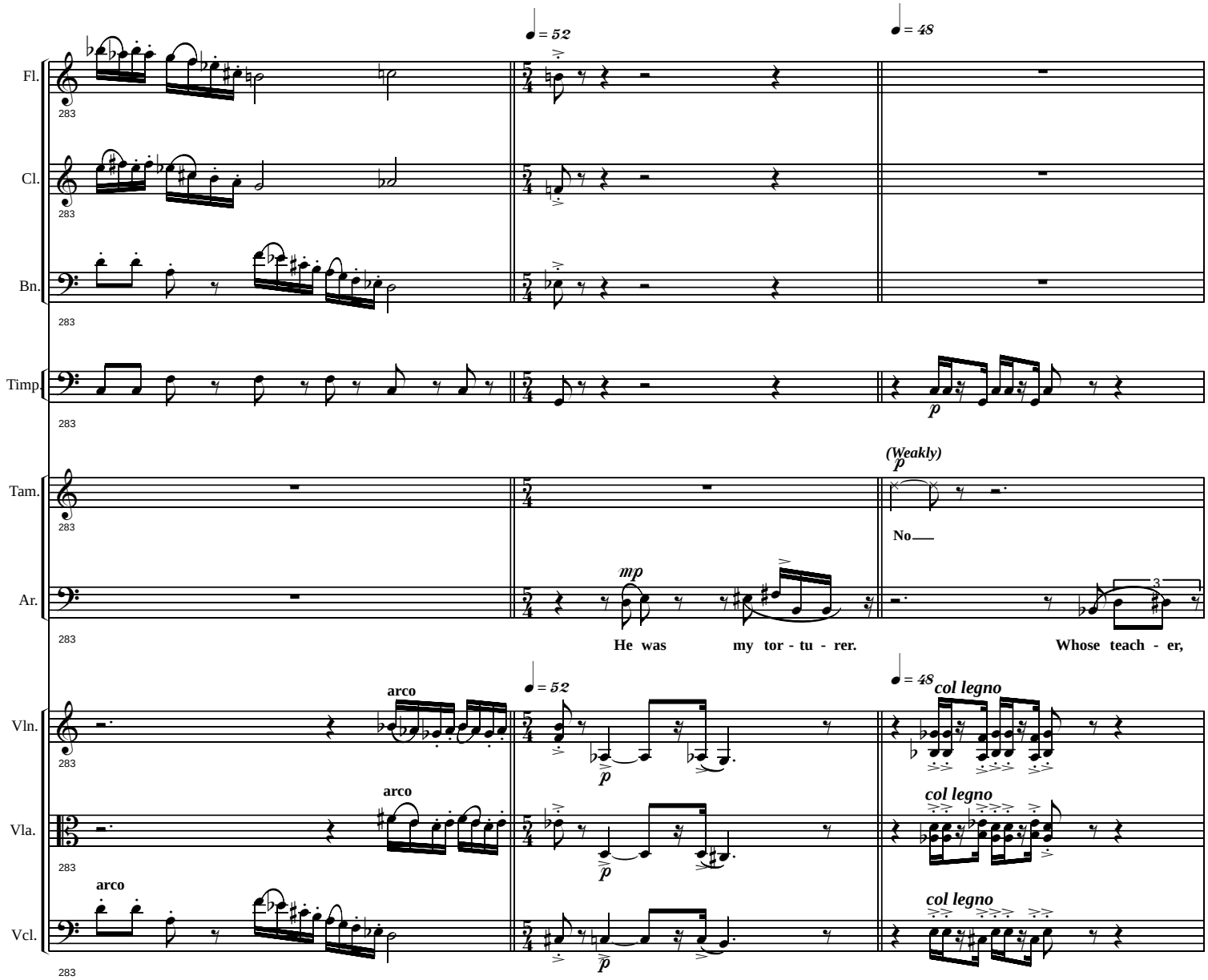

Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
275
f
No!
3
and locked me in a dun - geon
for near - ly three years.


Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
277
= 48
p
f
ff
No!!
mp
Where I was of - ten beat - en, and some - times tor - tured.
3
col legno

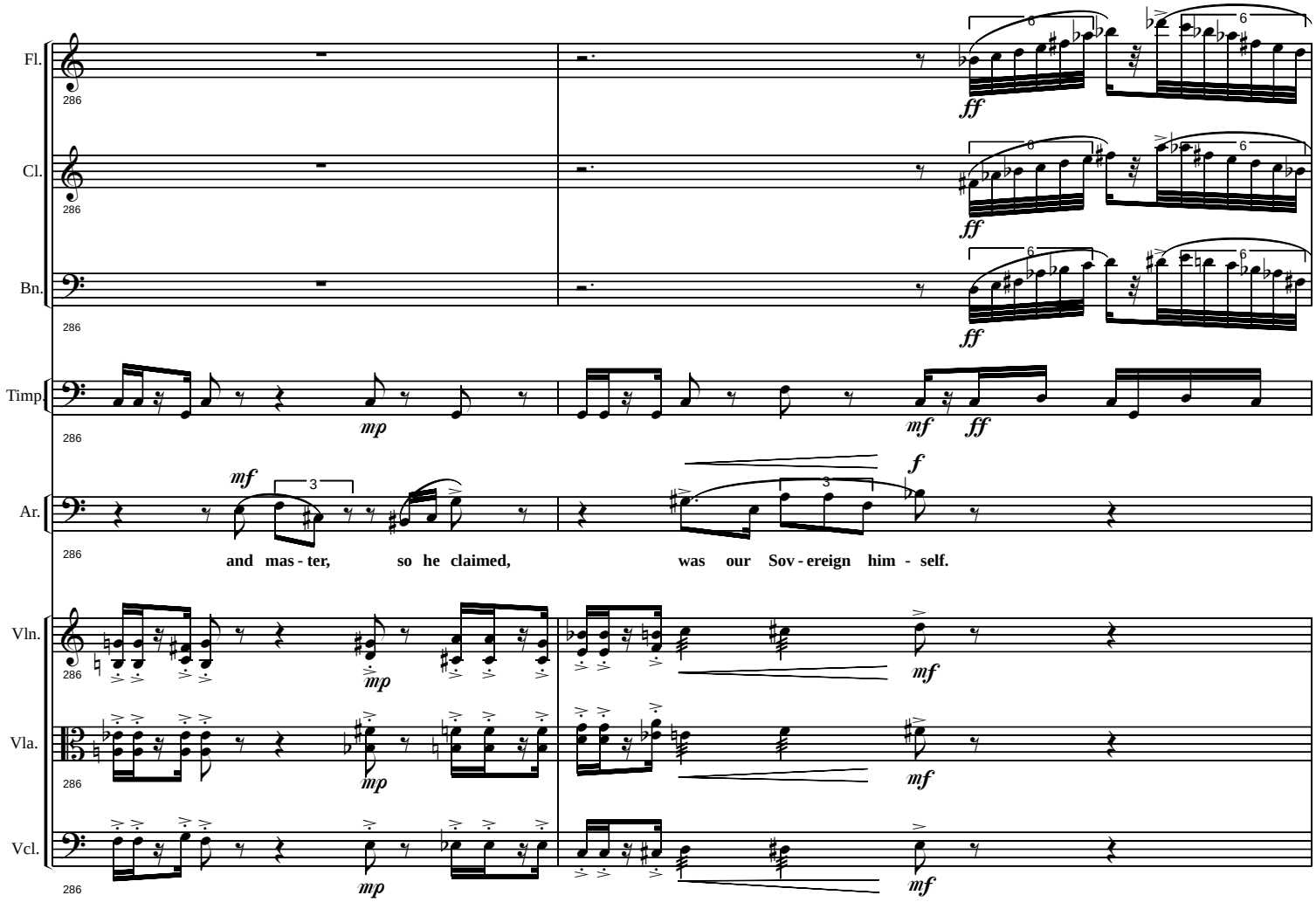
(Tameem, disconsolate, drops down onto his workbench)

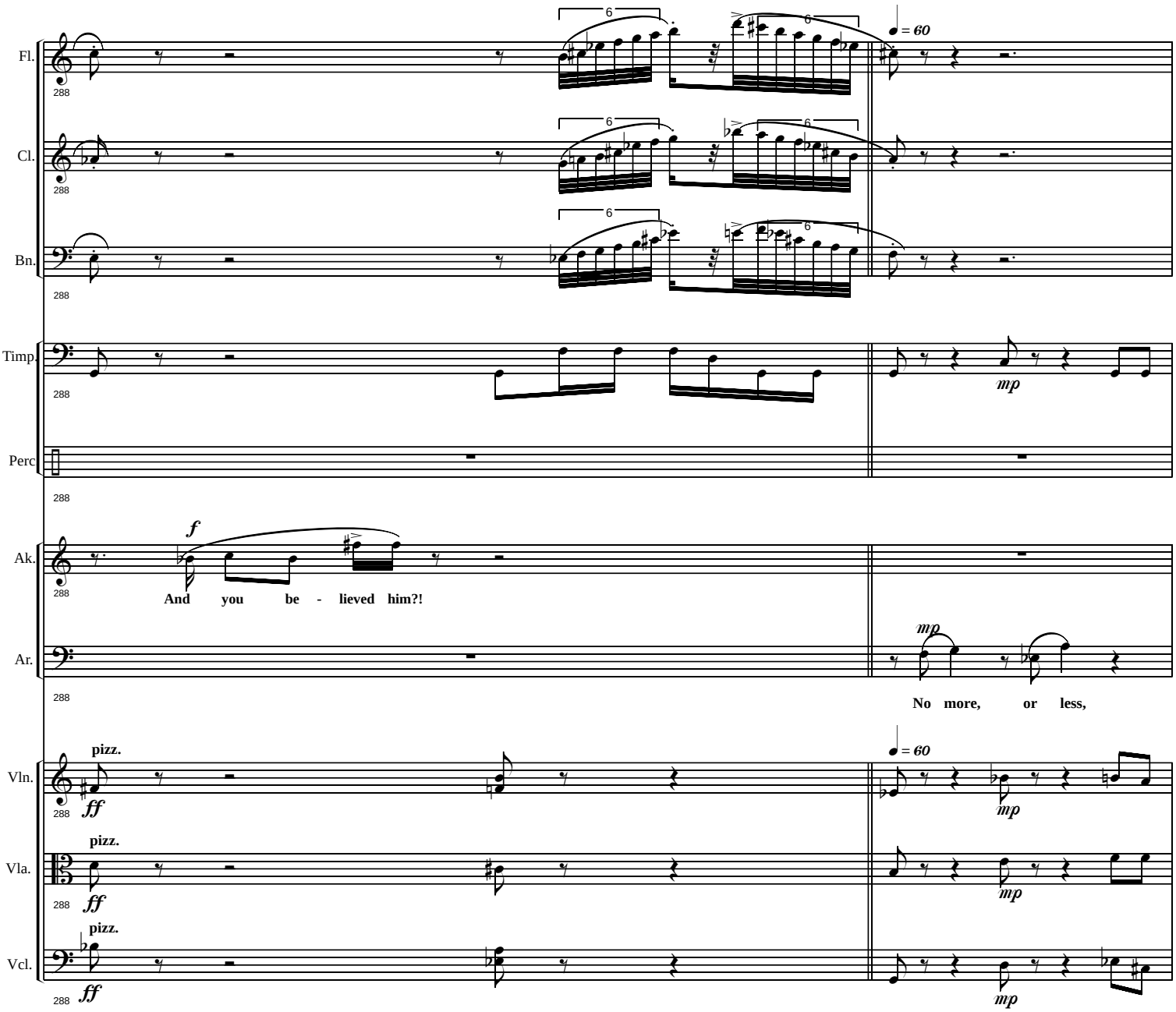


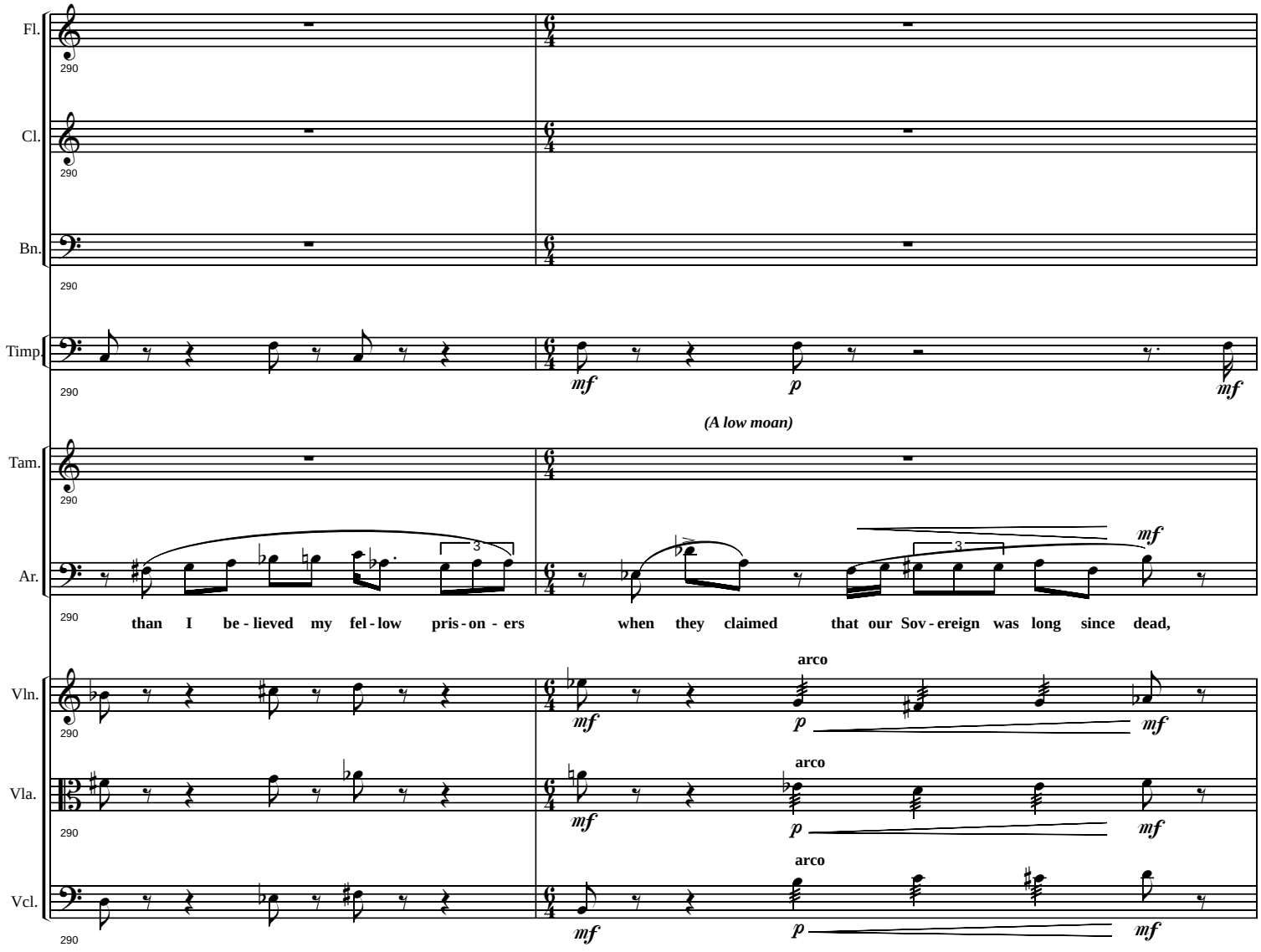

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
281
♩ = 84
ff
mf
f
(Reviving)
3
Seen him! With his own eyes?!
who claimed to have seen our Sov-ereign.
pizz.

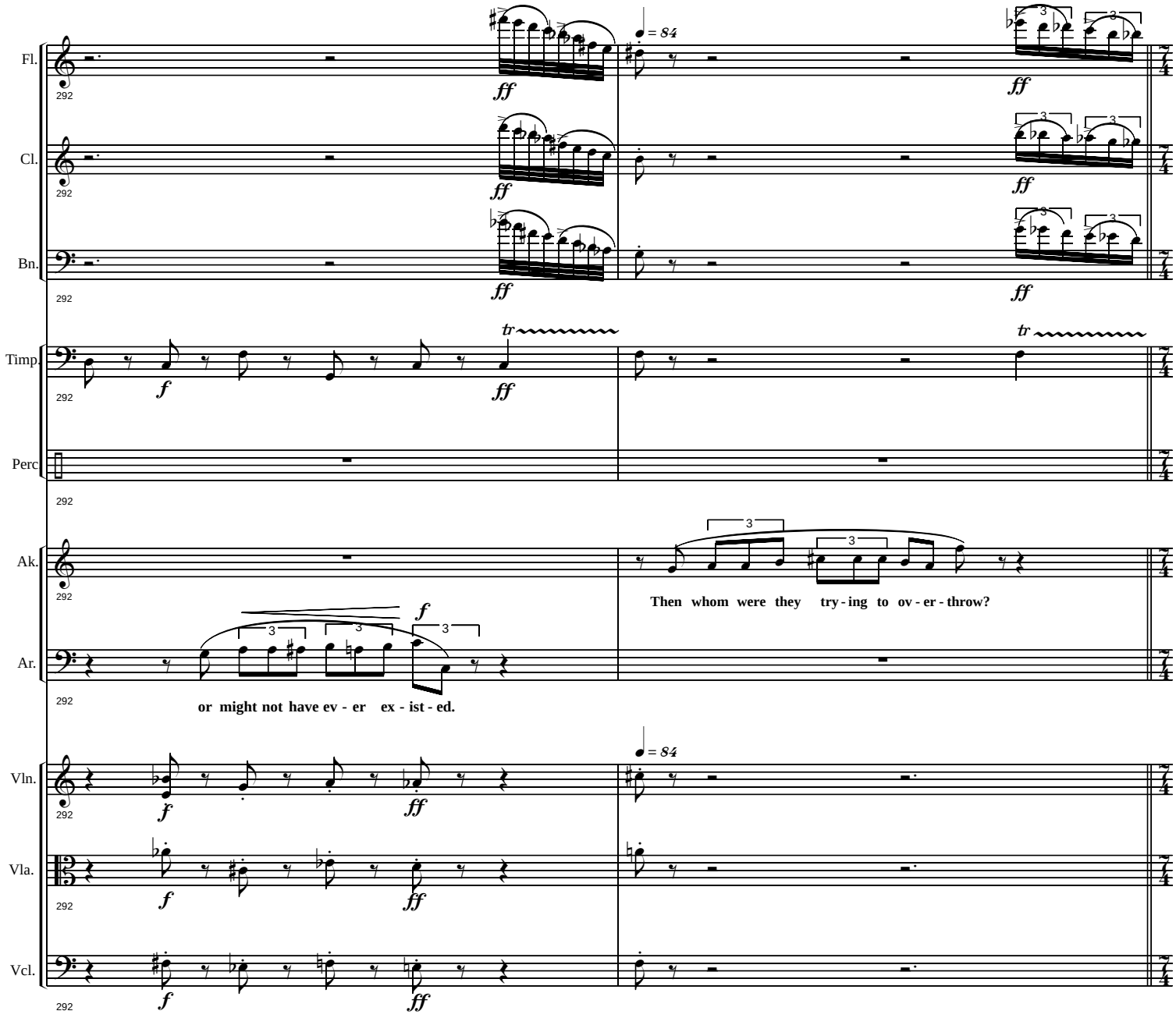

♩ = 52
♩ = 48
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
283
p
(Weakly)
p
No
mp
He was my tor - tu - rer.
Whose teach - er,
arco
arco
arco
col legno
col legno
col legno
p
p
p

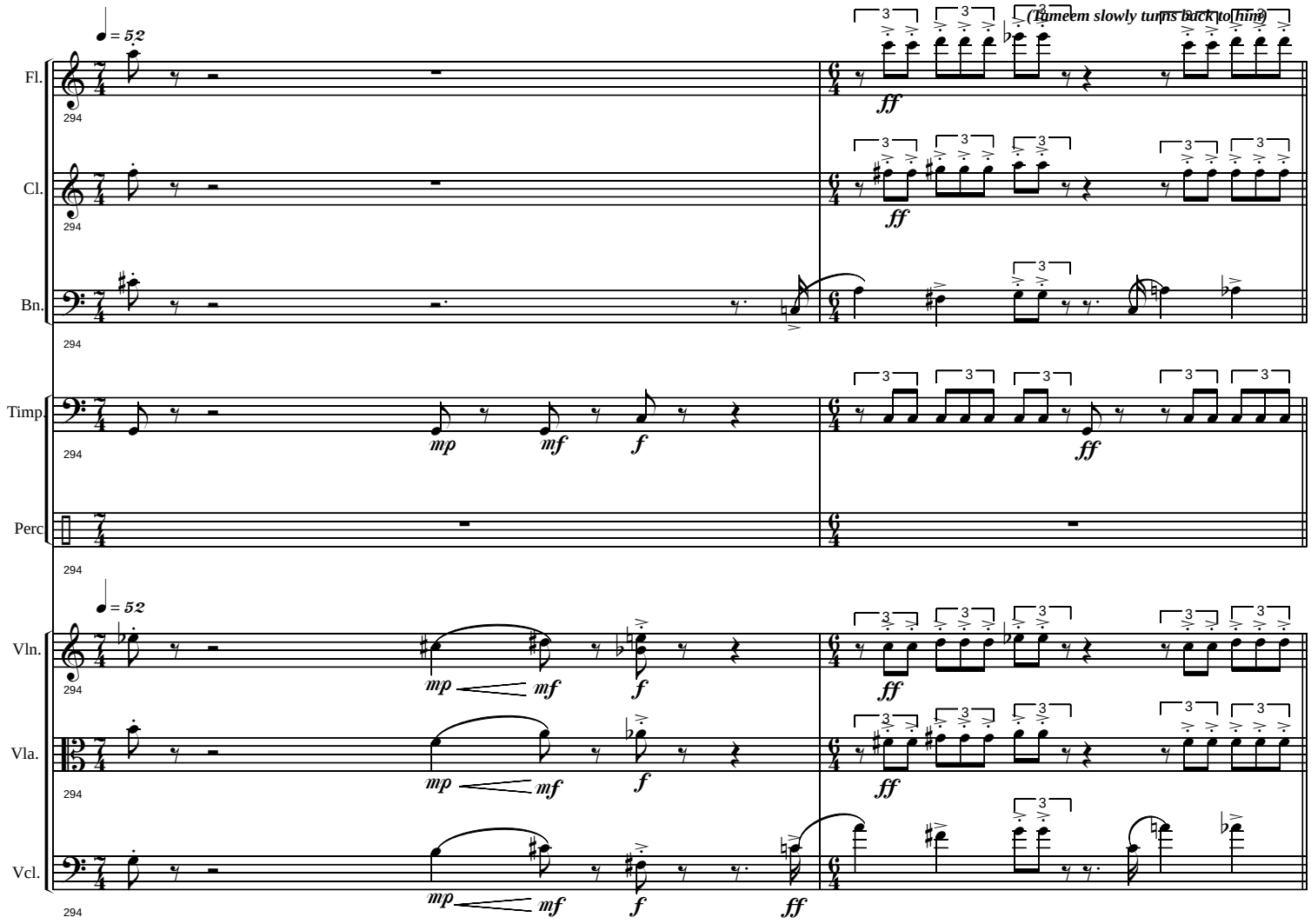
(Tameem scrambles to his feet and stares aghast at the portrait)

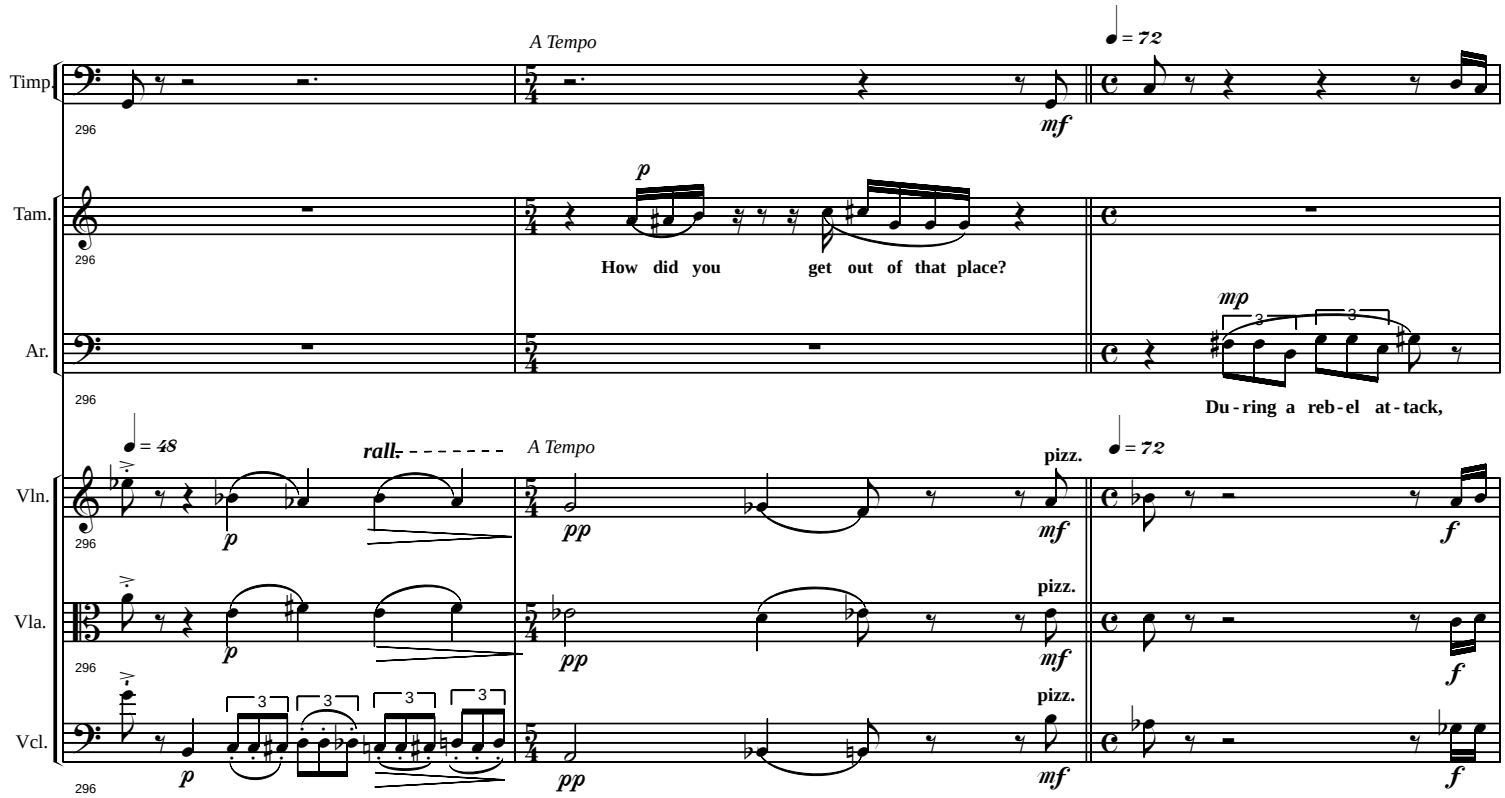


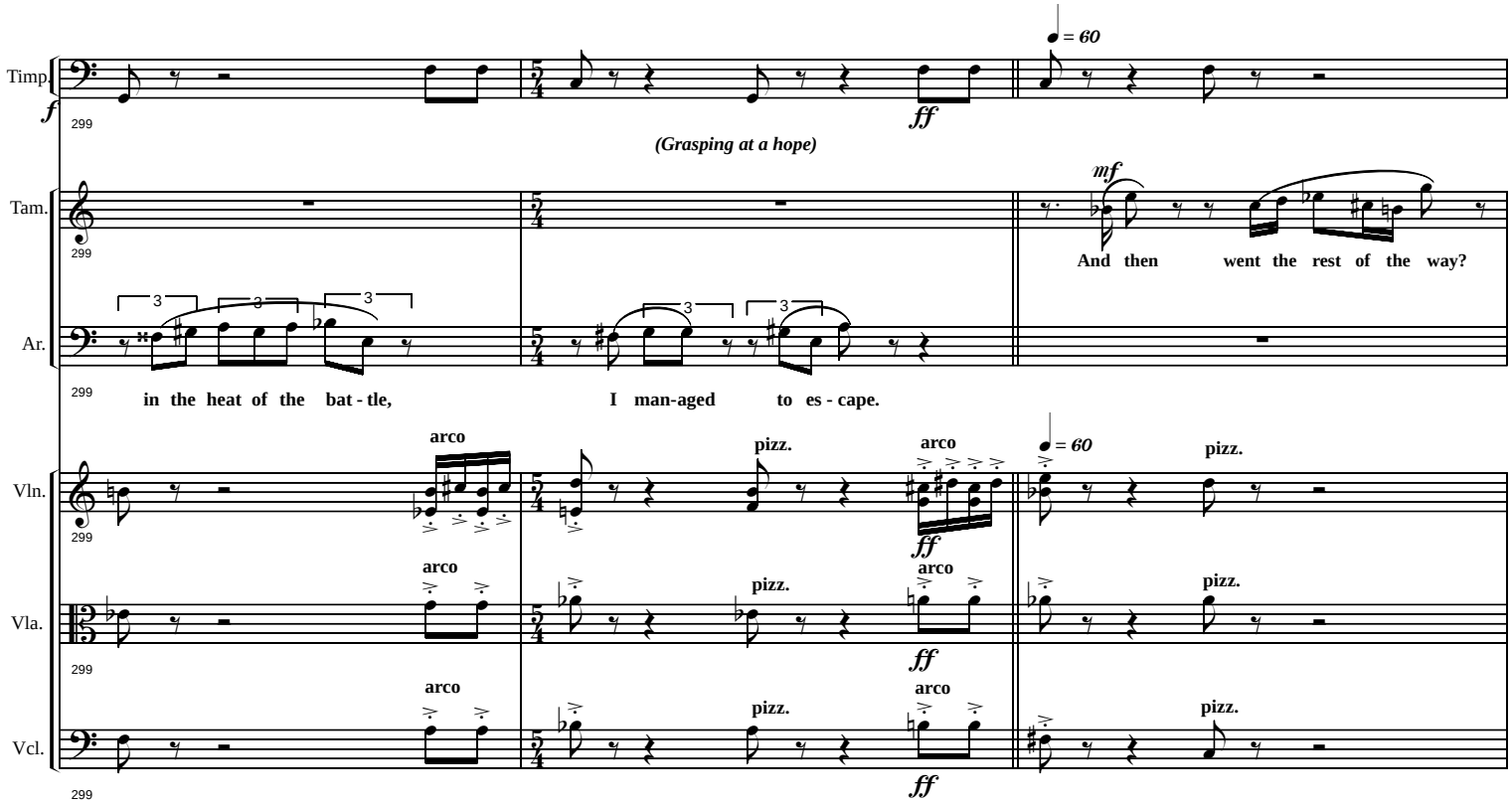

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Ak.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
288
6
♩ = 60
mp
f
And you be - lieved him?!
No more, or less,
pizz.
ff

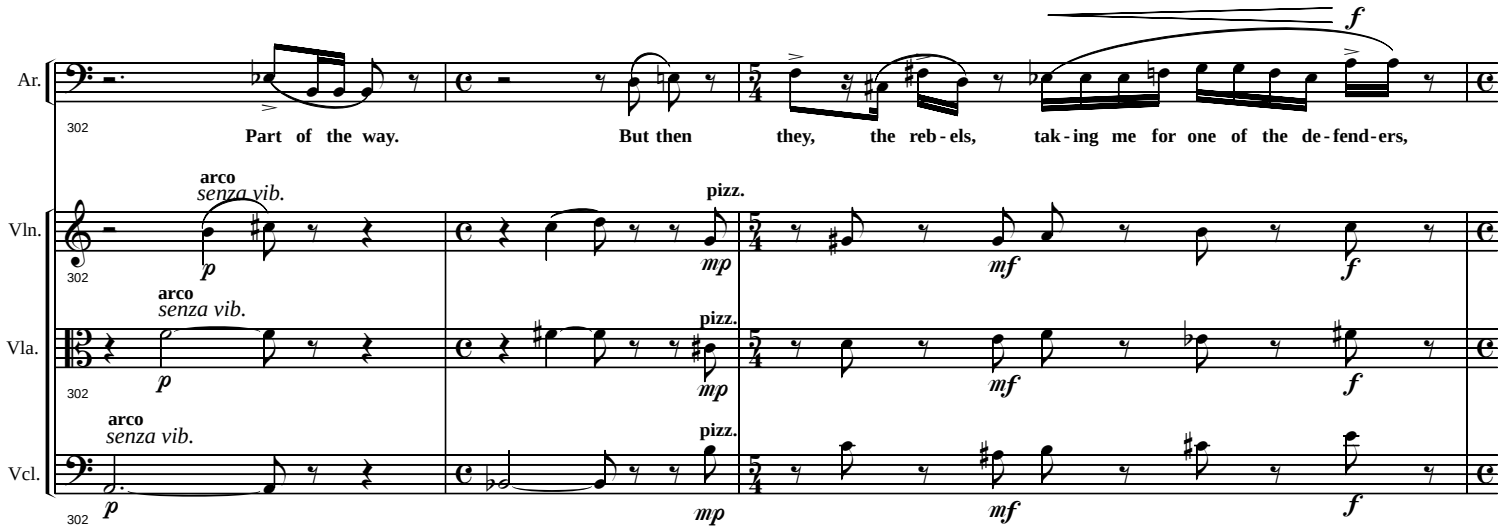

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
290
mf
p
mf
(A low moan)
than I be - lieved my fel - low pris - on - ers when they claimed that our Sov - ereign was long since dead,
arco
arco
arco

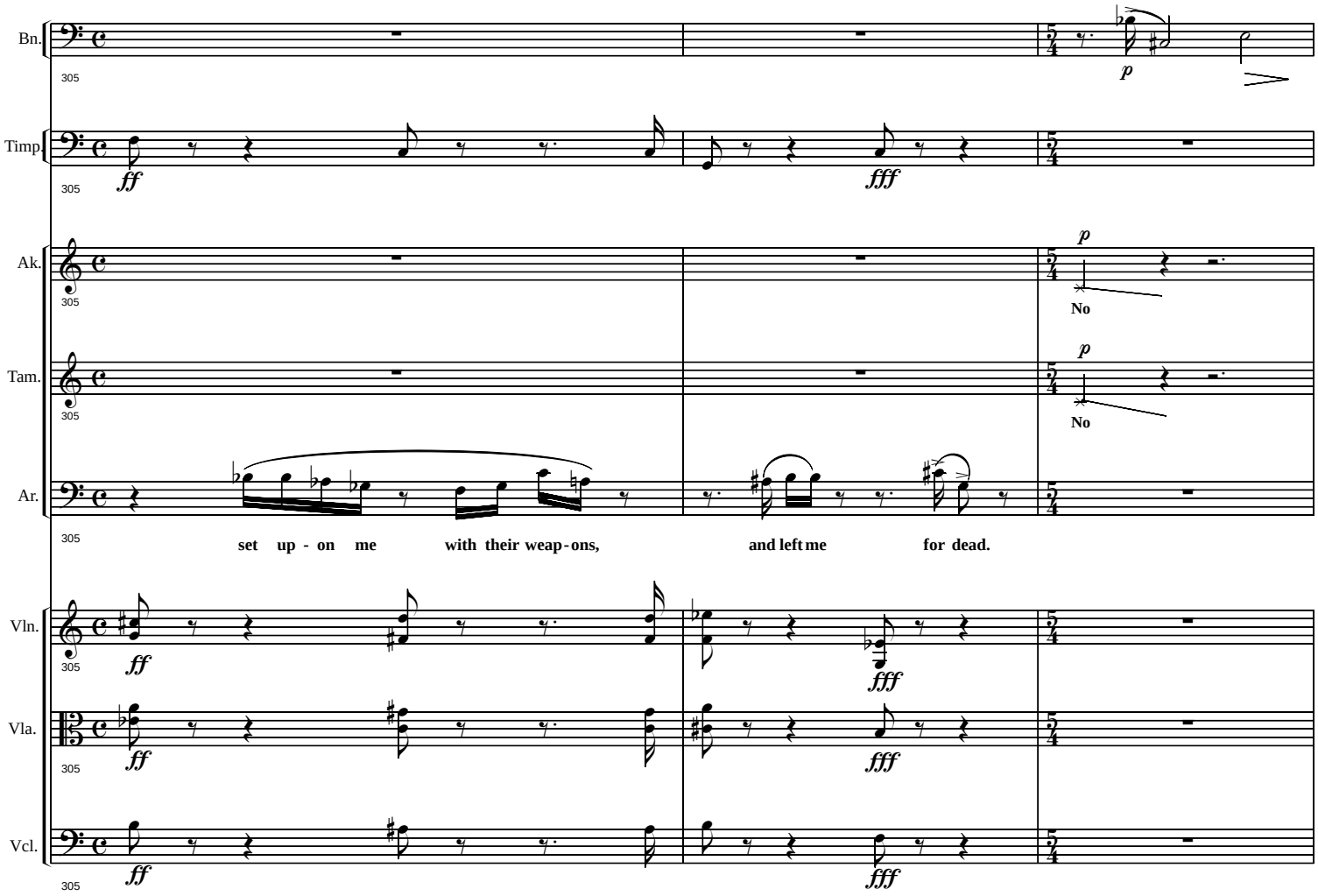

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Ak.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
292
♩ = 84
ff
f
tr
3
Then whom were they try - ing to ov - er - throw?
or might not have ev - er ex - ist - ed.

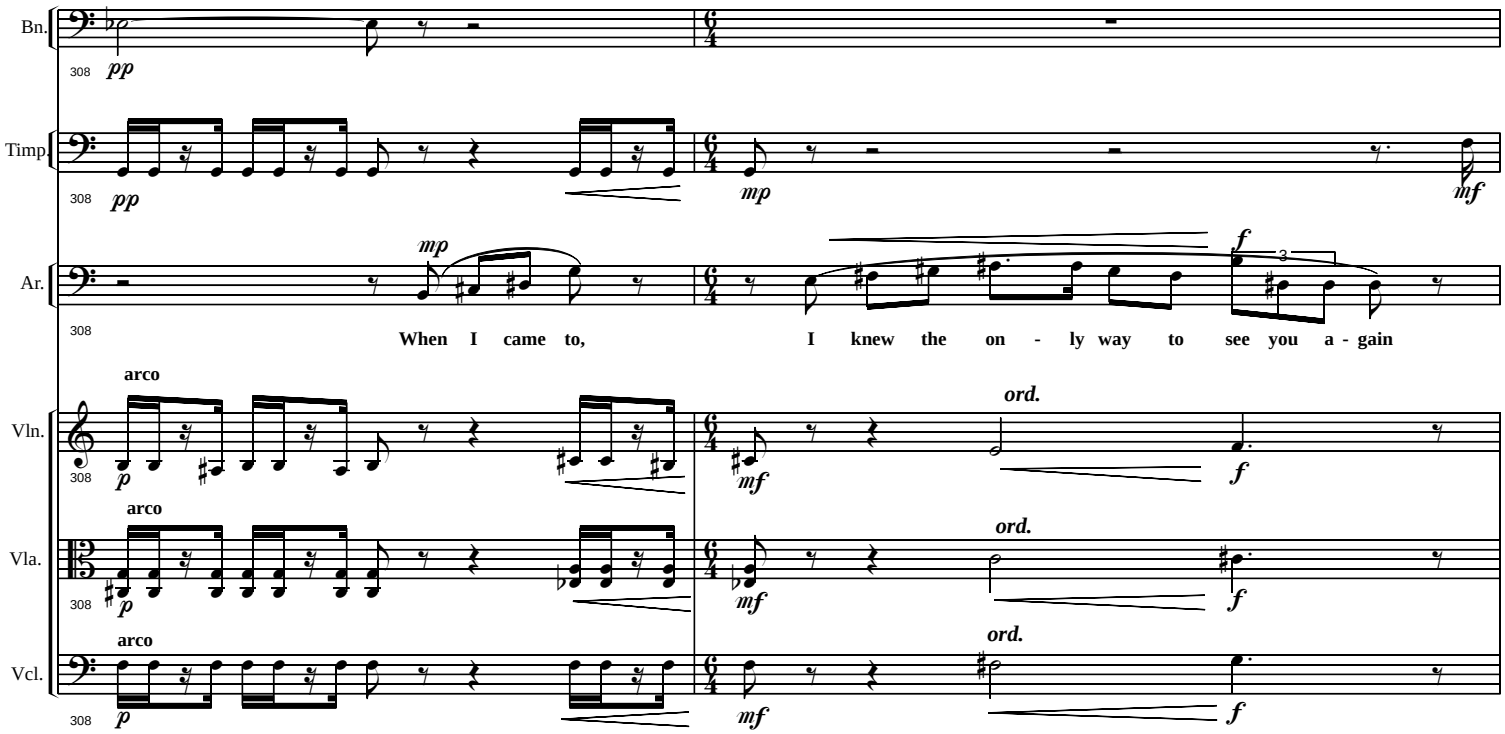

(Tameem slowly turns back to him)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
294
= 52
mp
mf
f
ff

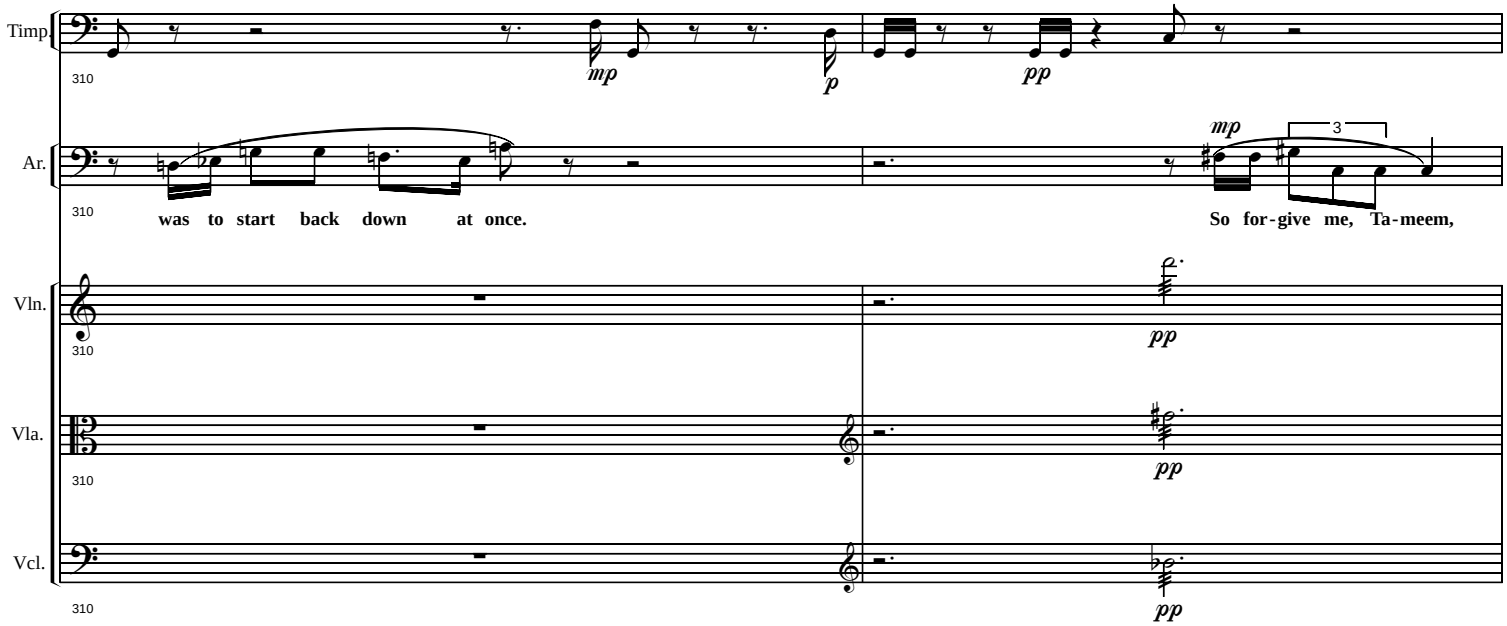

A Tempo
♩ = 72
Timp.
296
mf
p
Tam.
296
How did you get out of that place?
mp
Ar.
296
Du - ring a reb - el at - tack,
♩ = 48
rall.
A Tempo
♩ = 72
pizz.
Vln.
296
p
pp
mf
f
Vla.
296
Vcl.
296
3

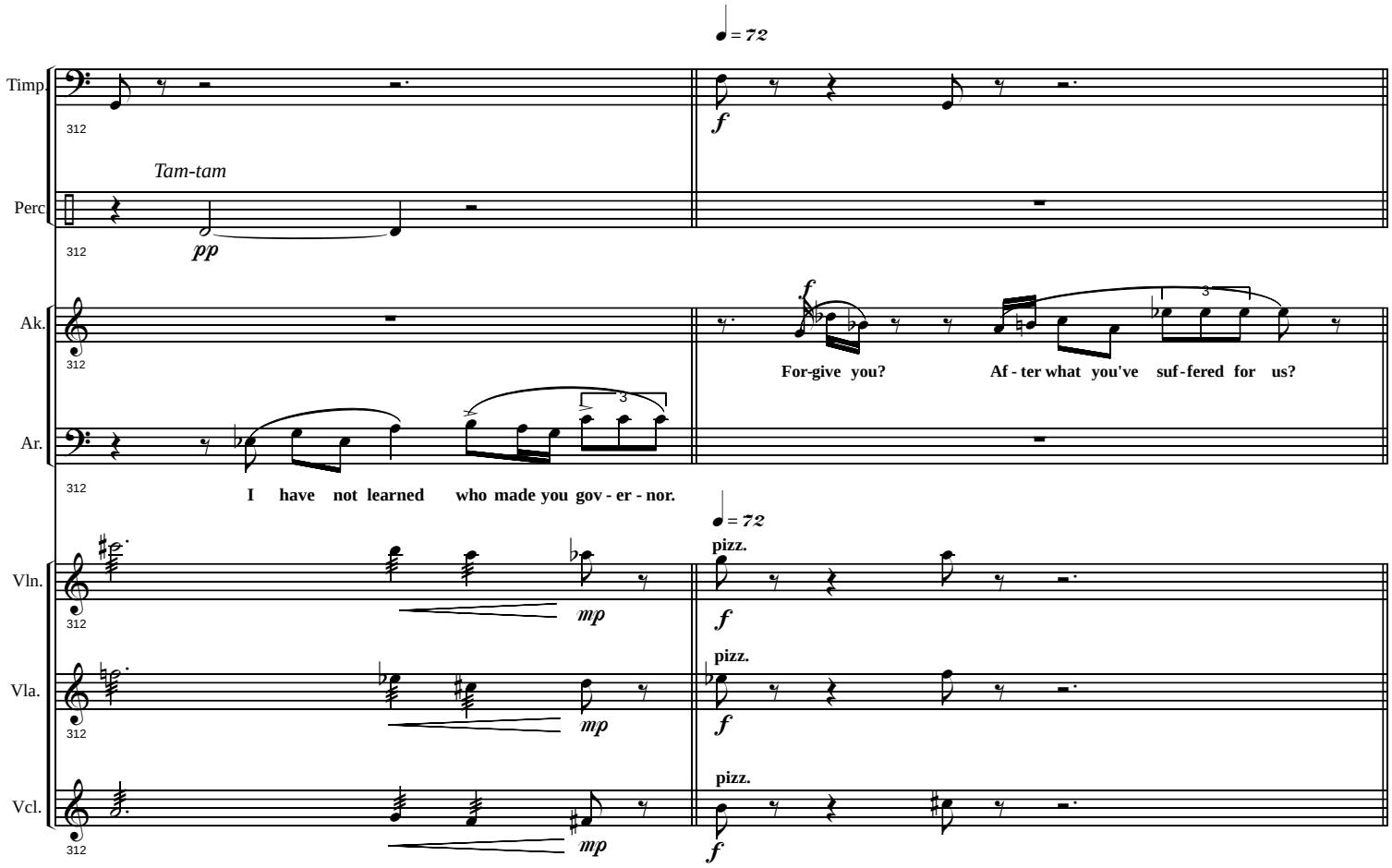

Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
299
f
ff
mf
♩ = 60
(Grasping at a hope)
in the heat of the bat - tle,
I man-aged to es - cape.
And then went the rest of the way?
arco
pizz.

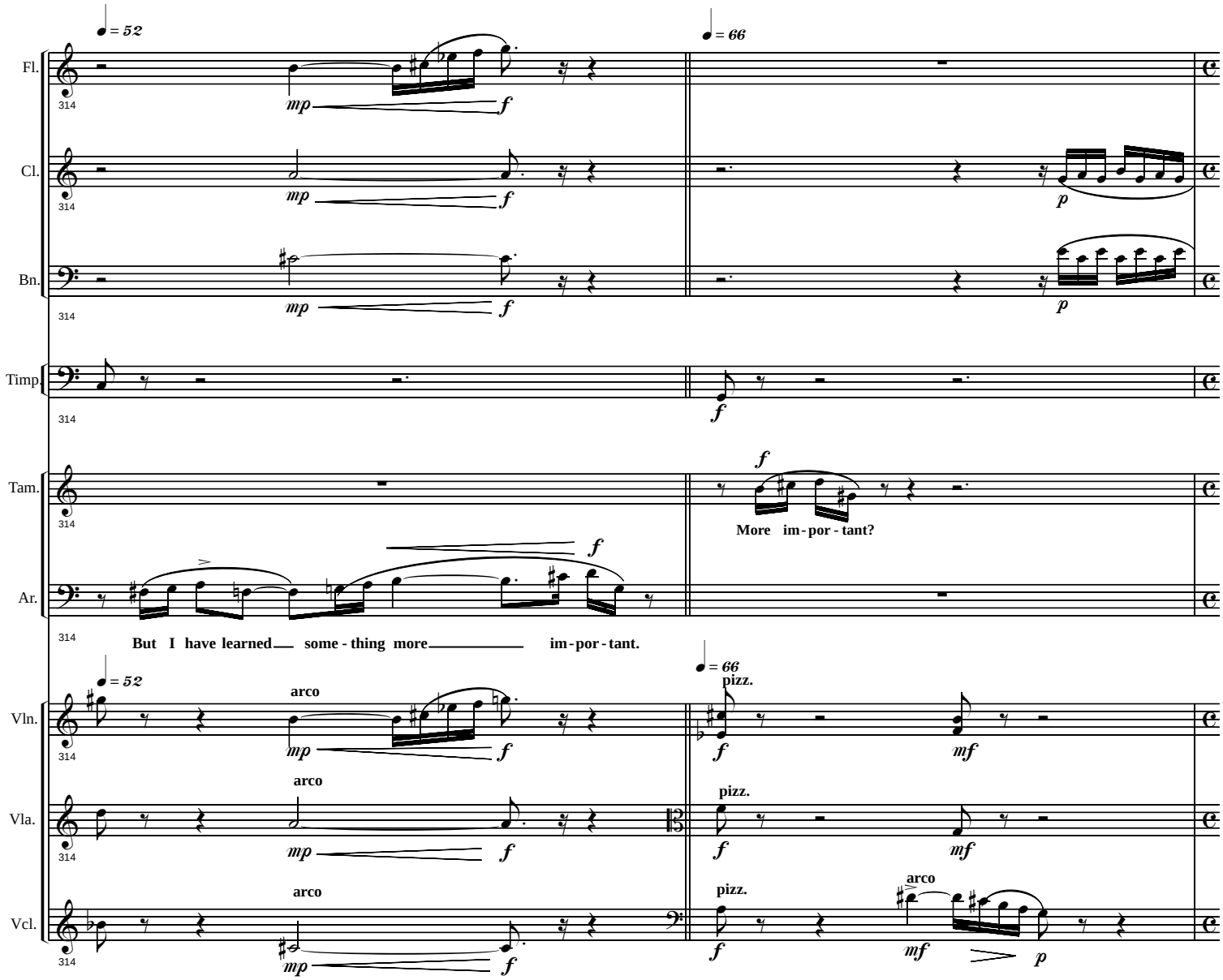

Ar.
302
Part of the way.
But then
they,
the reb - els,
tak - ing me for one of the de - fend - ers,
f
Vln.
arco
senza vib.
p
pizz.
mp
mf
f
Vla.
arco
senza vib.
p
pizz.
mp
mf
f
Vcl.
arco
senza vib.
p
pizz.
mp
mf
f

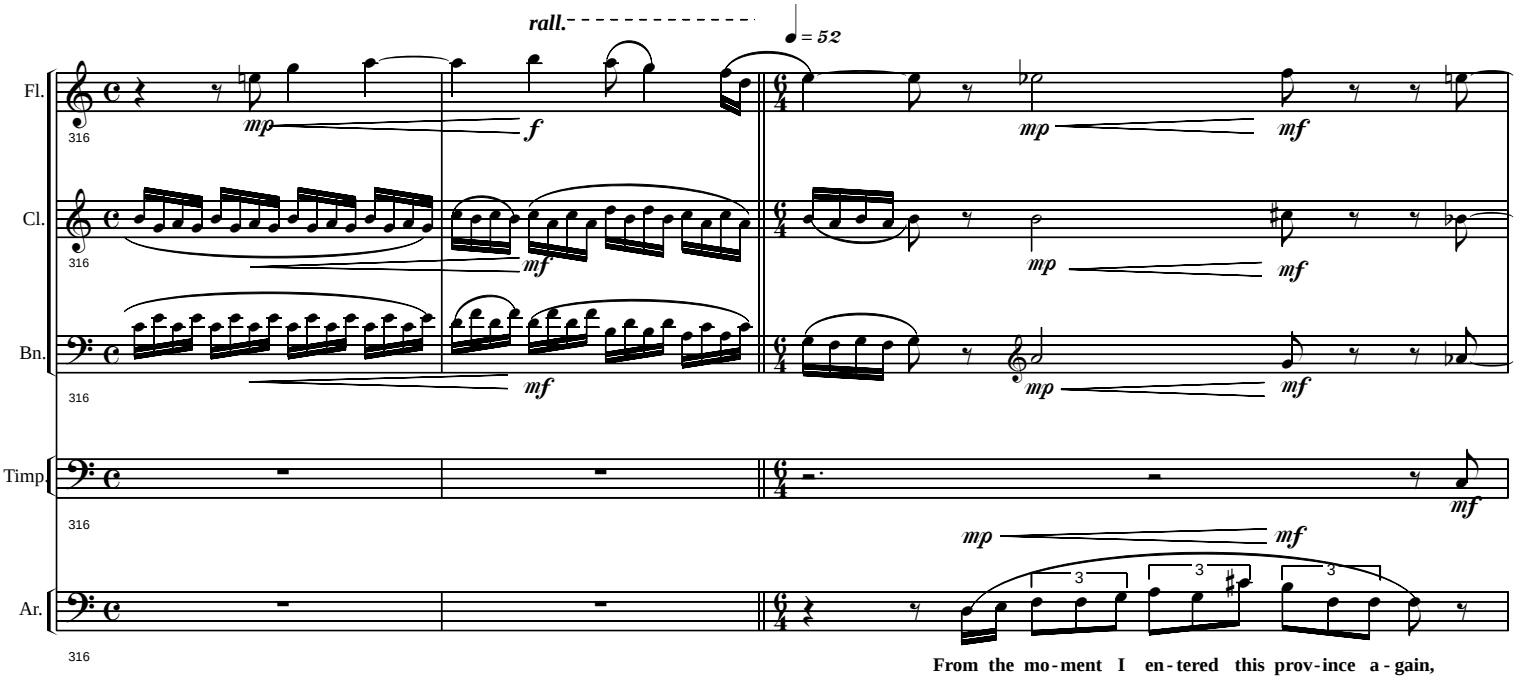

Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
305
ff
fff
p
No
set up - on me with their weap - ons, and left me for dead.

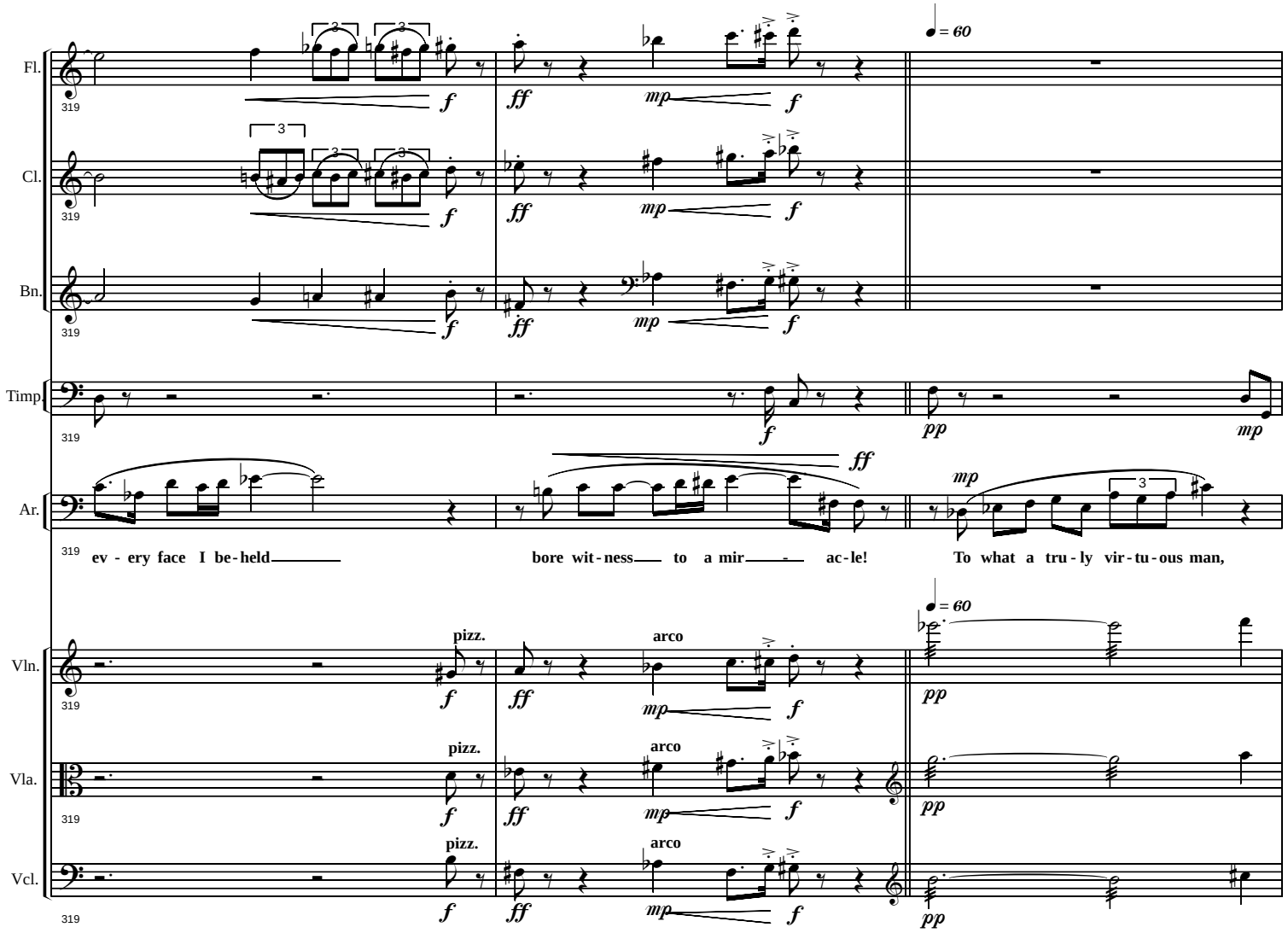

Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
308
pp
mp
mf
When I came to,
I knew the on - ly way to see you a - gain
arco
ord.
p
f

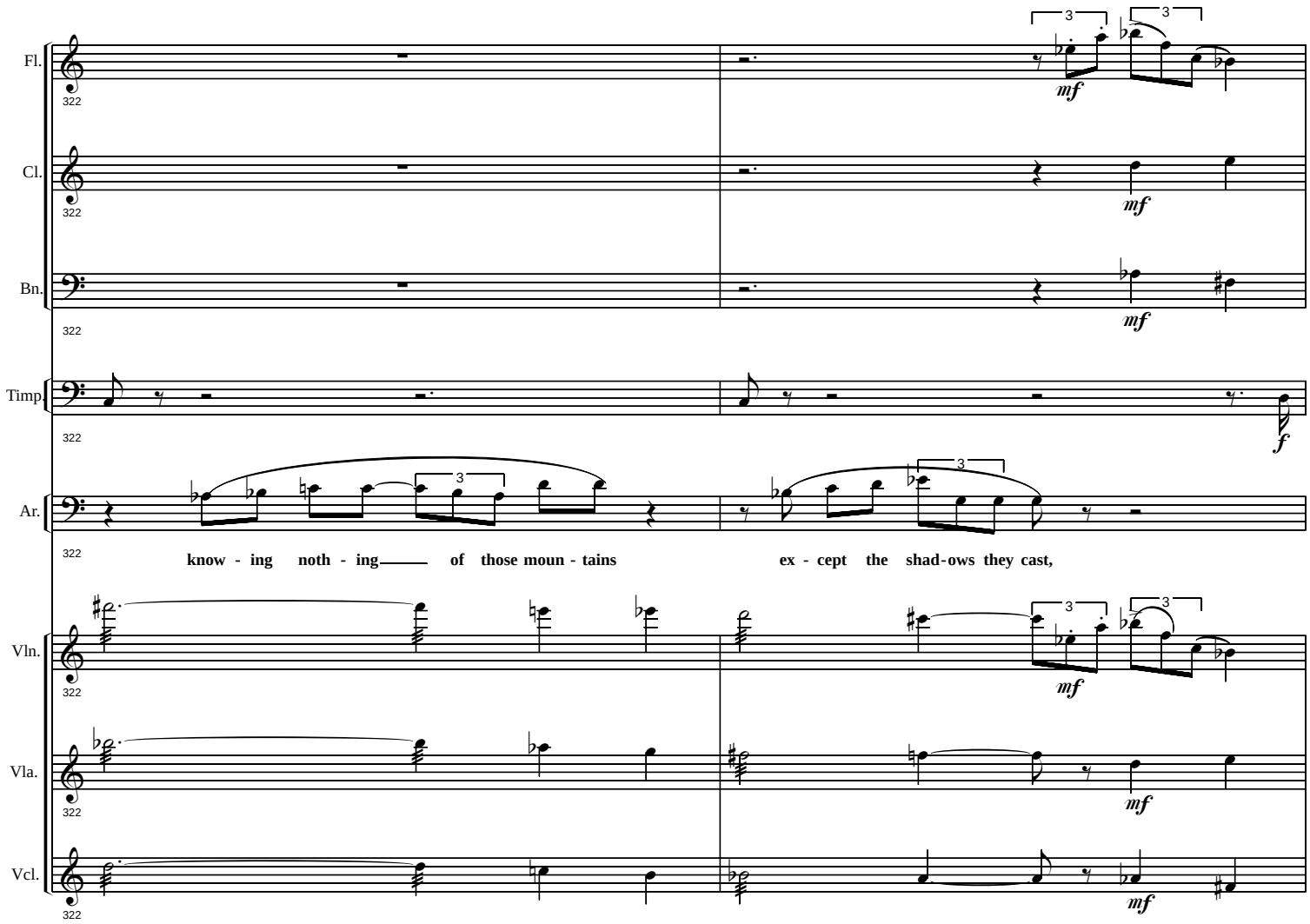

Timp.
310
mp
p
pp
Ar.
310
mp
3
was to start back down at once.
So for-give me, Ta-meem,
Vln.
310
pp
Vla.
310
pp
Vcl.
310
pp

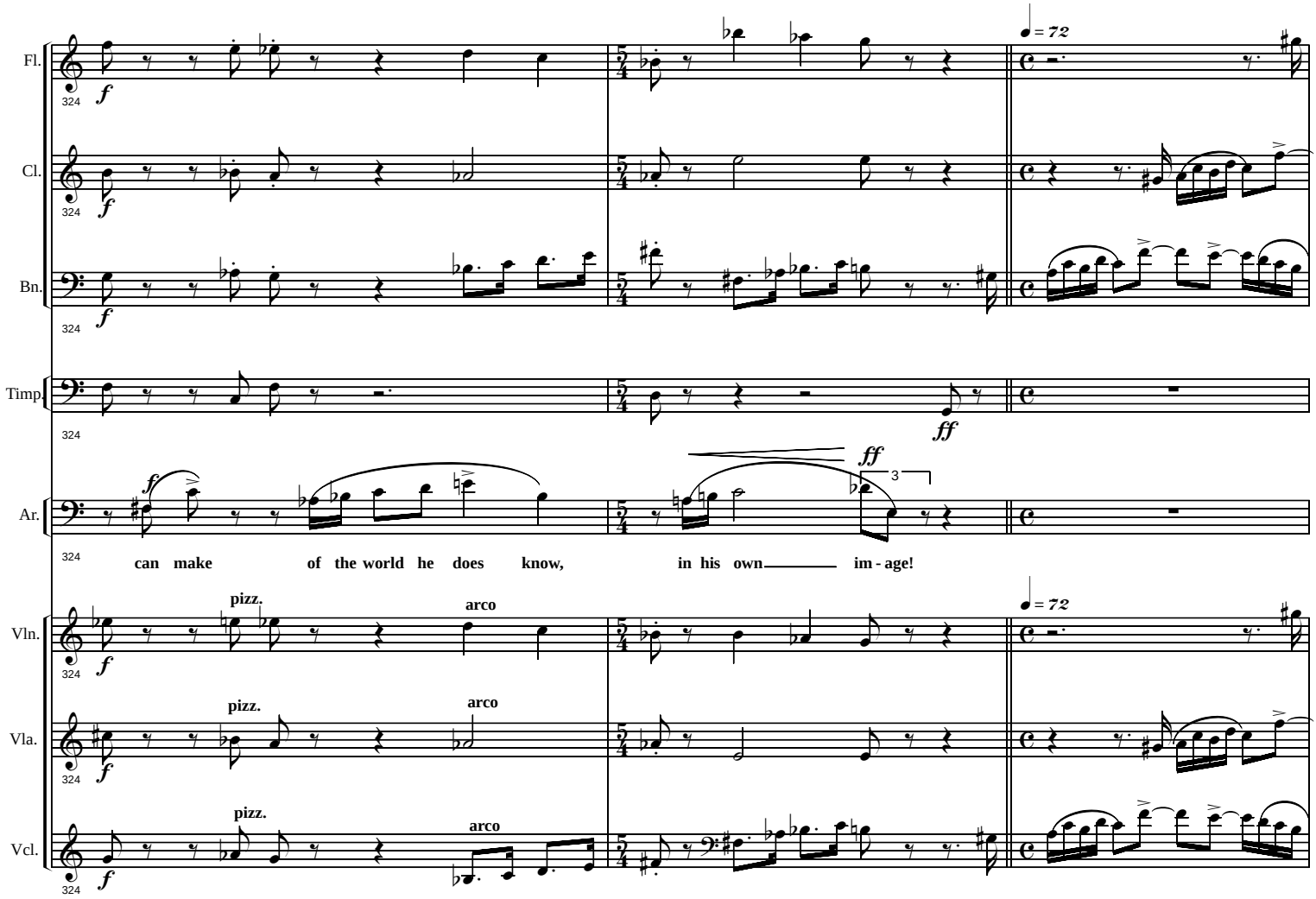

♩ = 72
Timp.
312
Tam-tam
Perc
312
pp
f
Ak.
312
For-give you?
Af - ter what you've suf-fered for us?
Ar.
312
I have not learned who made you gov - er - nor.
♩ = 72
pizz.
Vln.
312
mp
f
Vla.
312
mp
pizz.
f
Vcl.
312
mp
pizz.
f

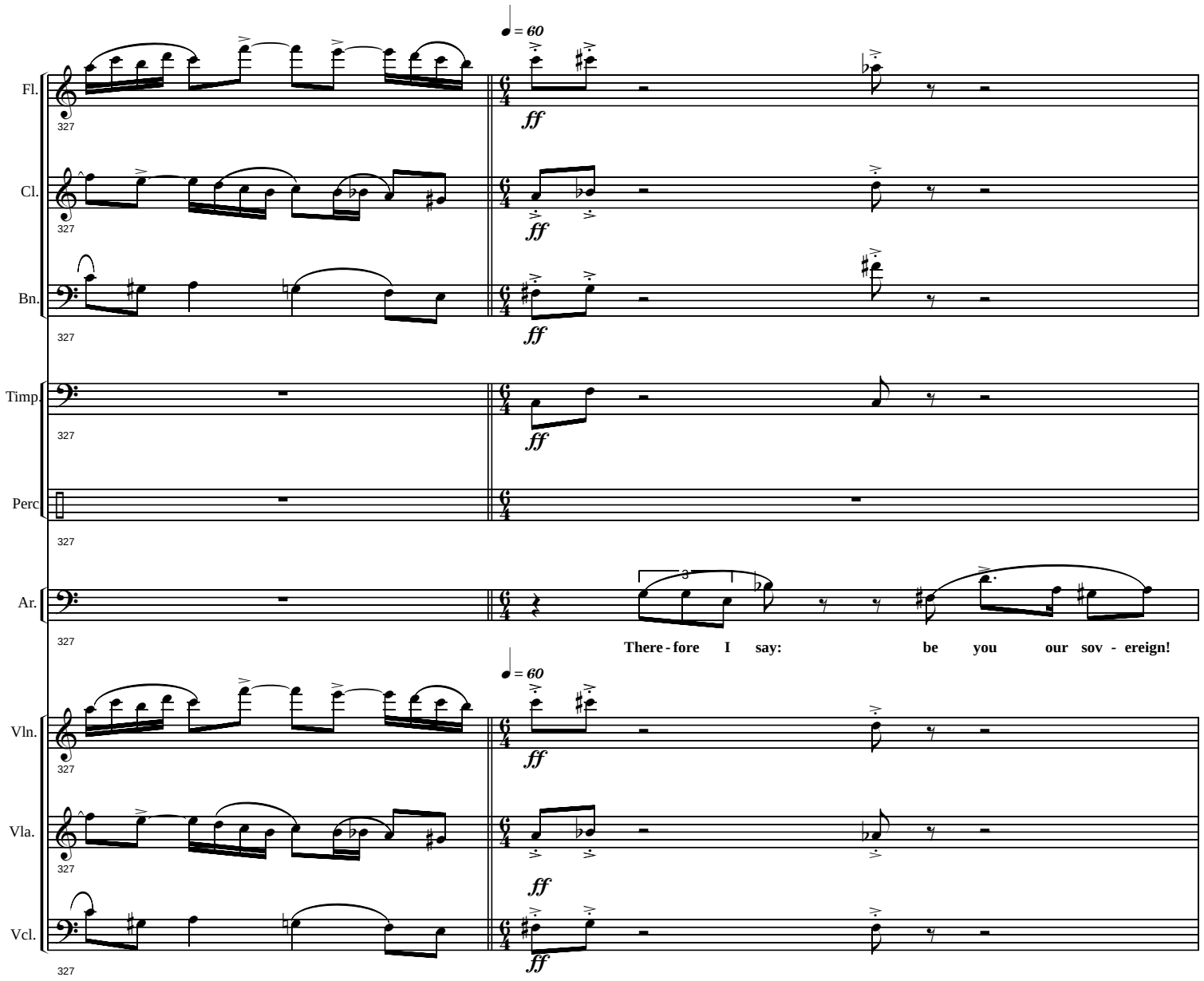

♩ = 52
♩ = 66
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
314
mp
f
p
mf
More im - por - tant?
But I have learned some - thing more im - por - tant.
arco
pizz.

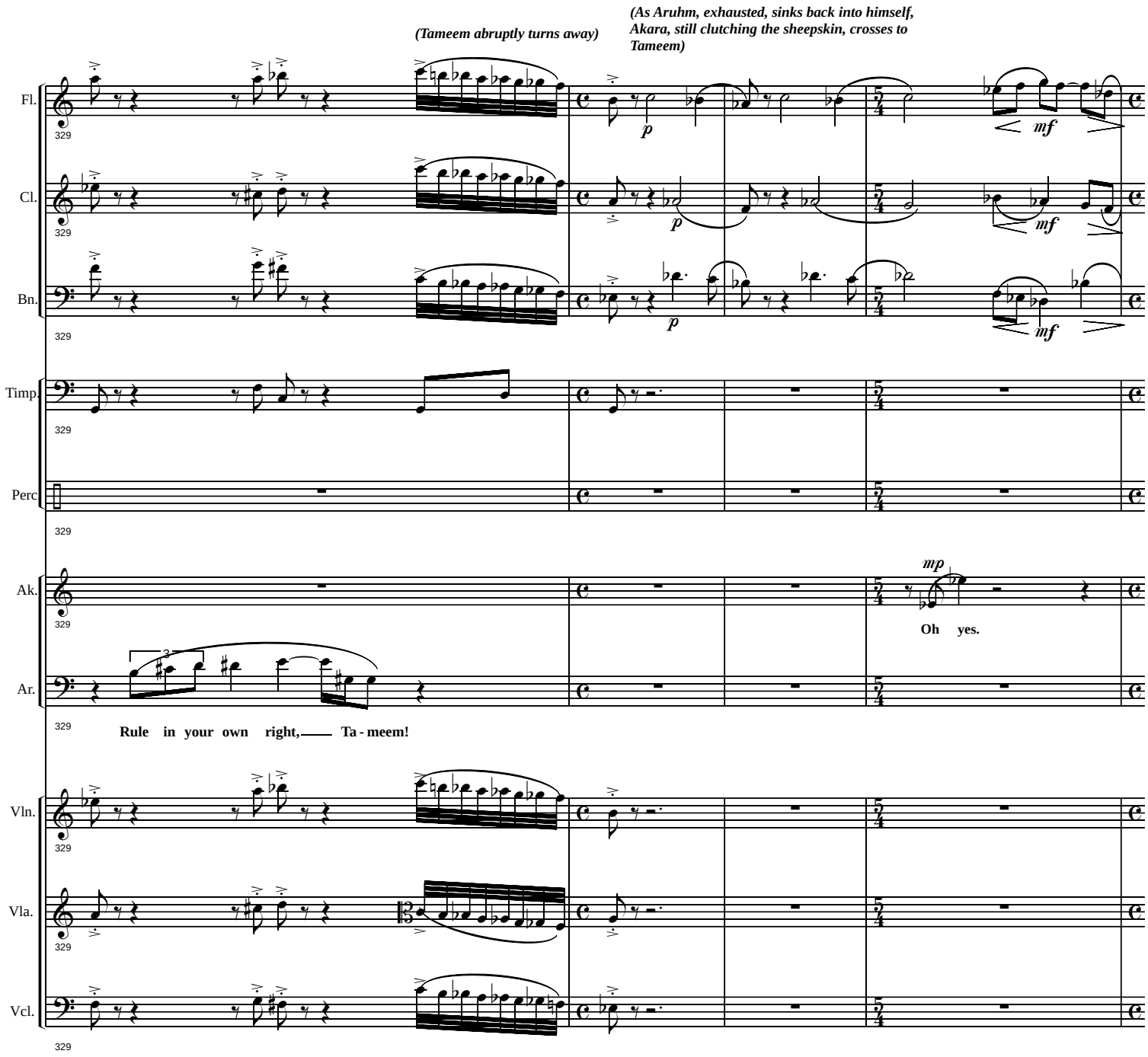

rall.
♩ = 52
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
316
mp
f
mf
From the mo-ment I en-tered this prov-ince a-gain,

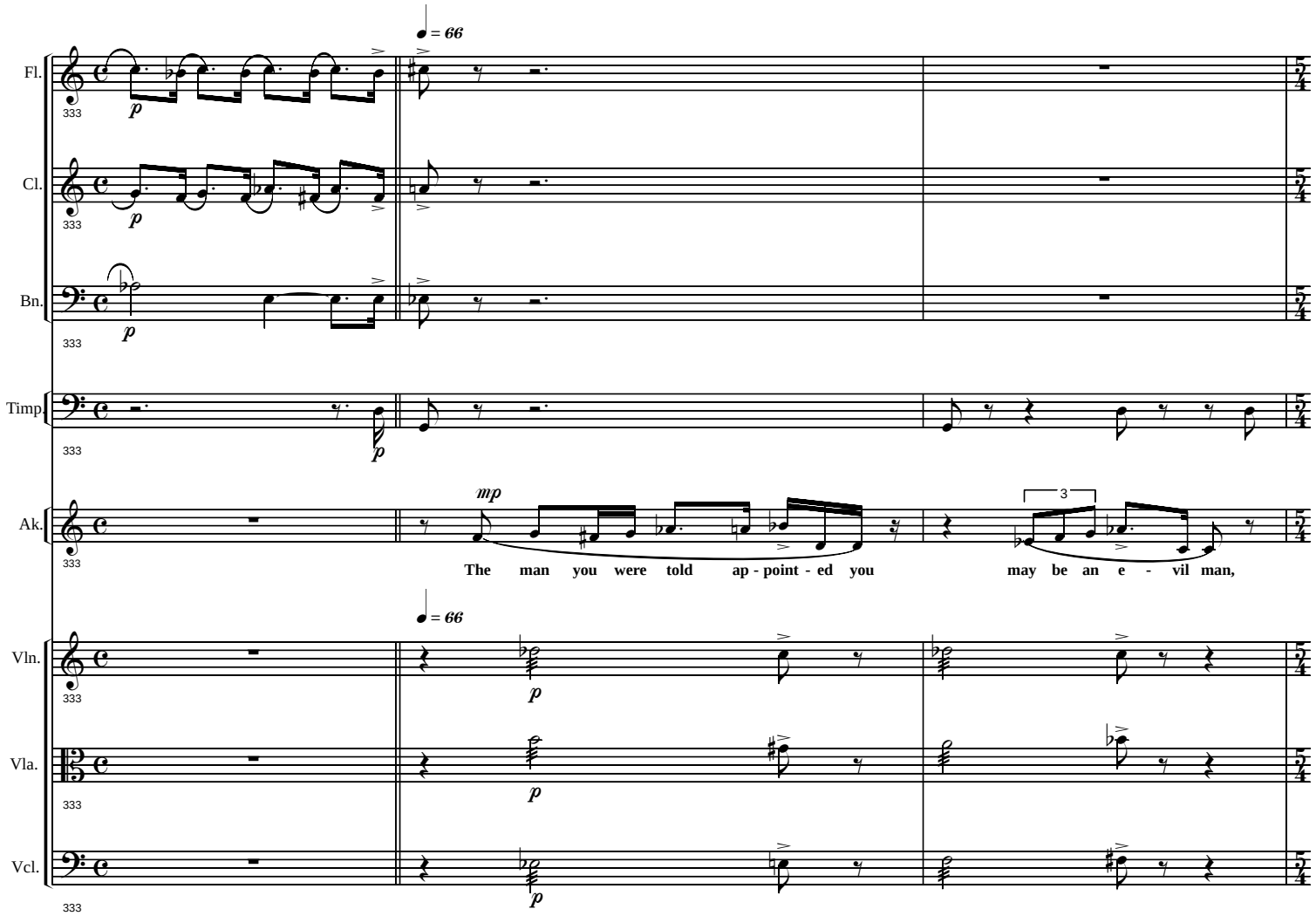

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
319
♩ = 60
ev - ery face I be-held
bore wit-ness to a mir - ac-le!
To what a tru-ly vir-tu-ous man,
pizz.
arco

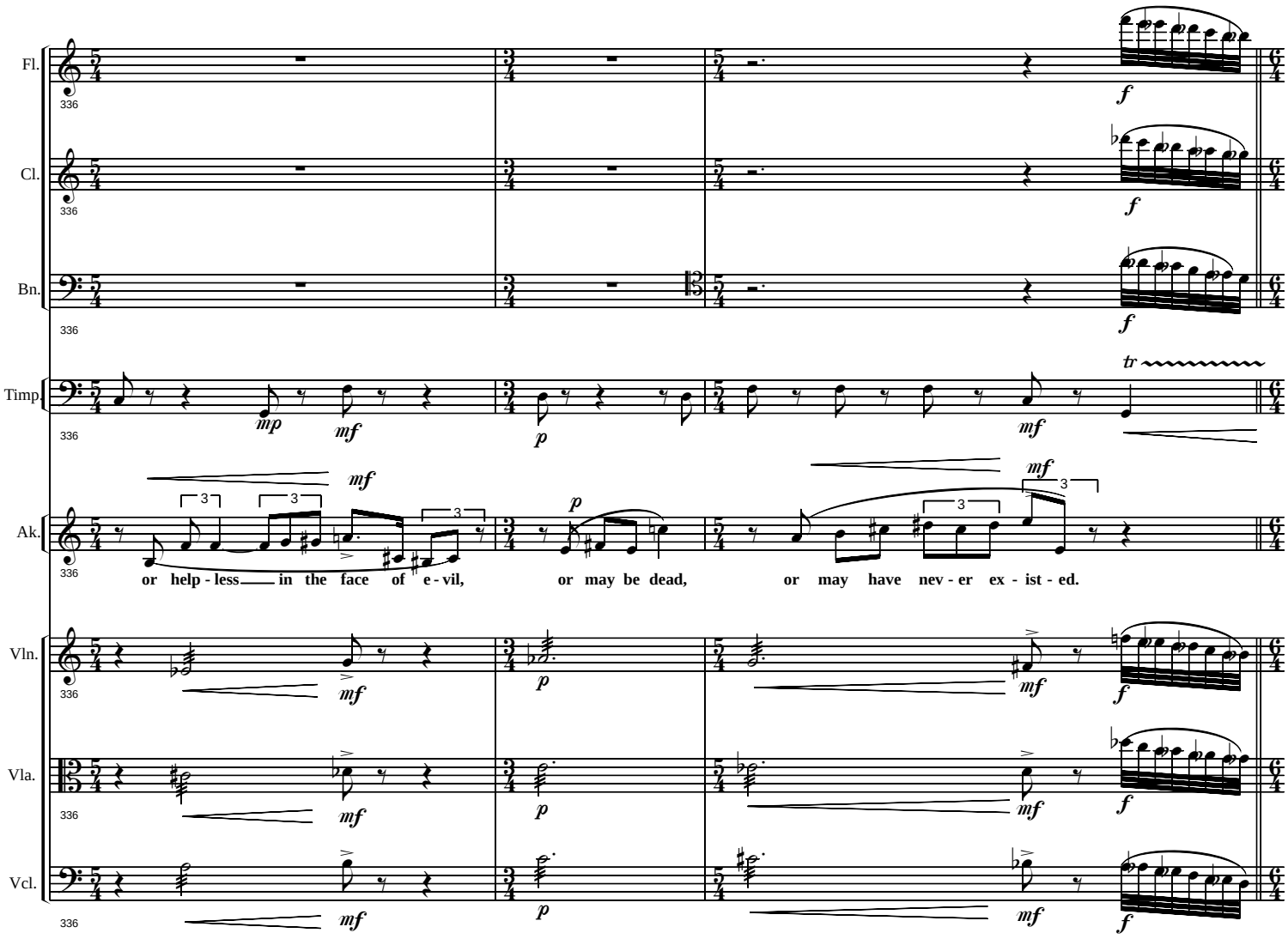

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
322
mf
f
know - ing noth - ing of those moun - tains
ex - cept the shad-ows they cast,

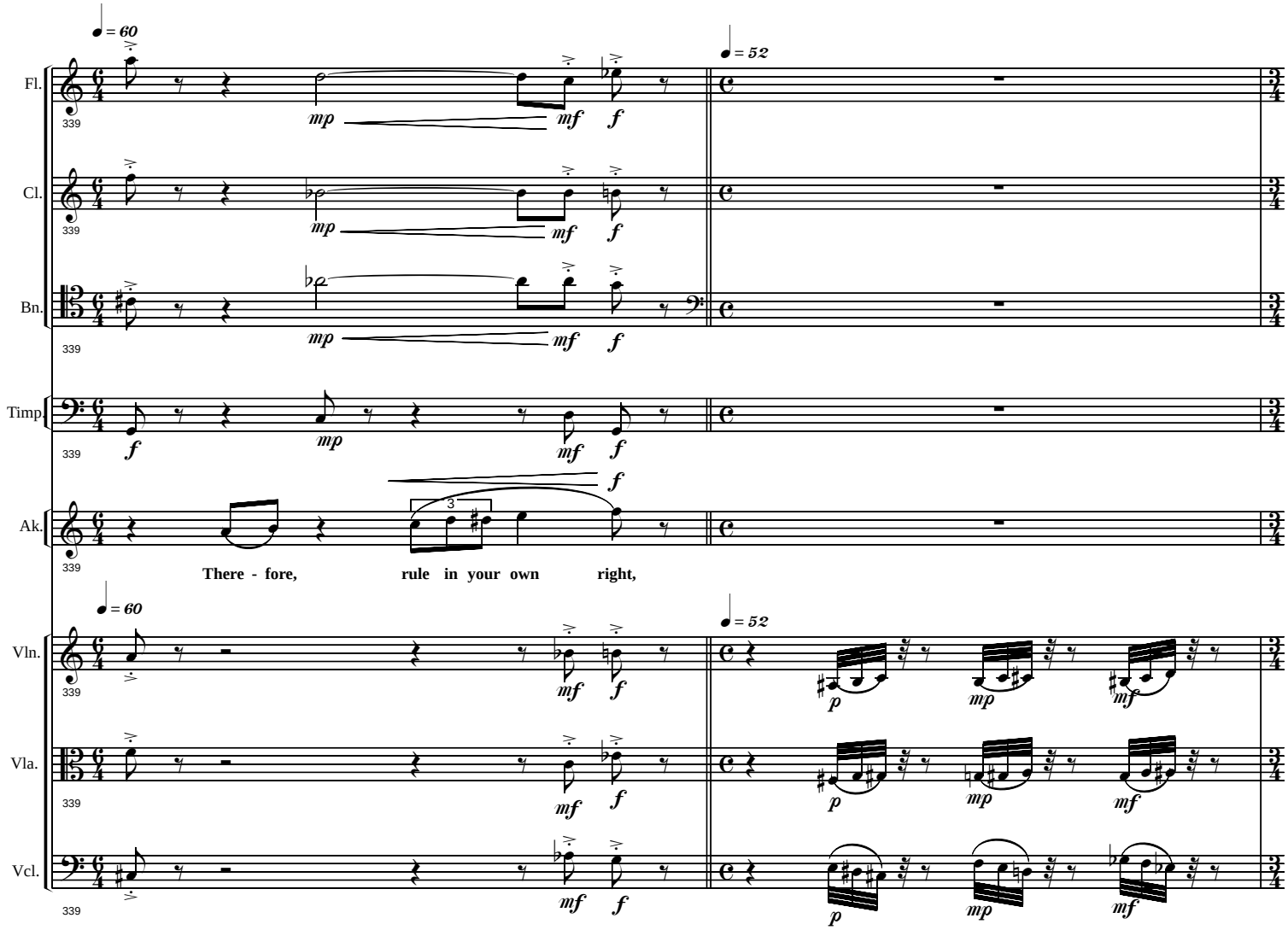

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
324
f
ff
♩ = 72
3
can make of the world he does know, in his own im - age!
pizz.
arco

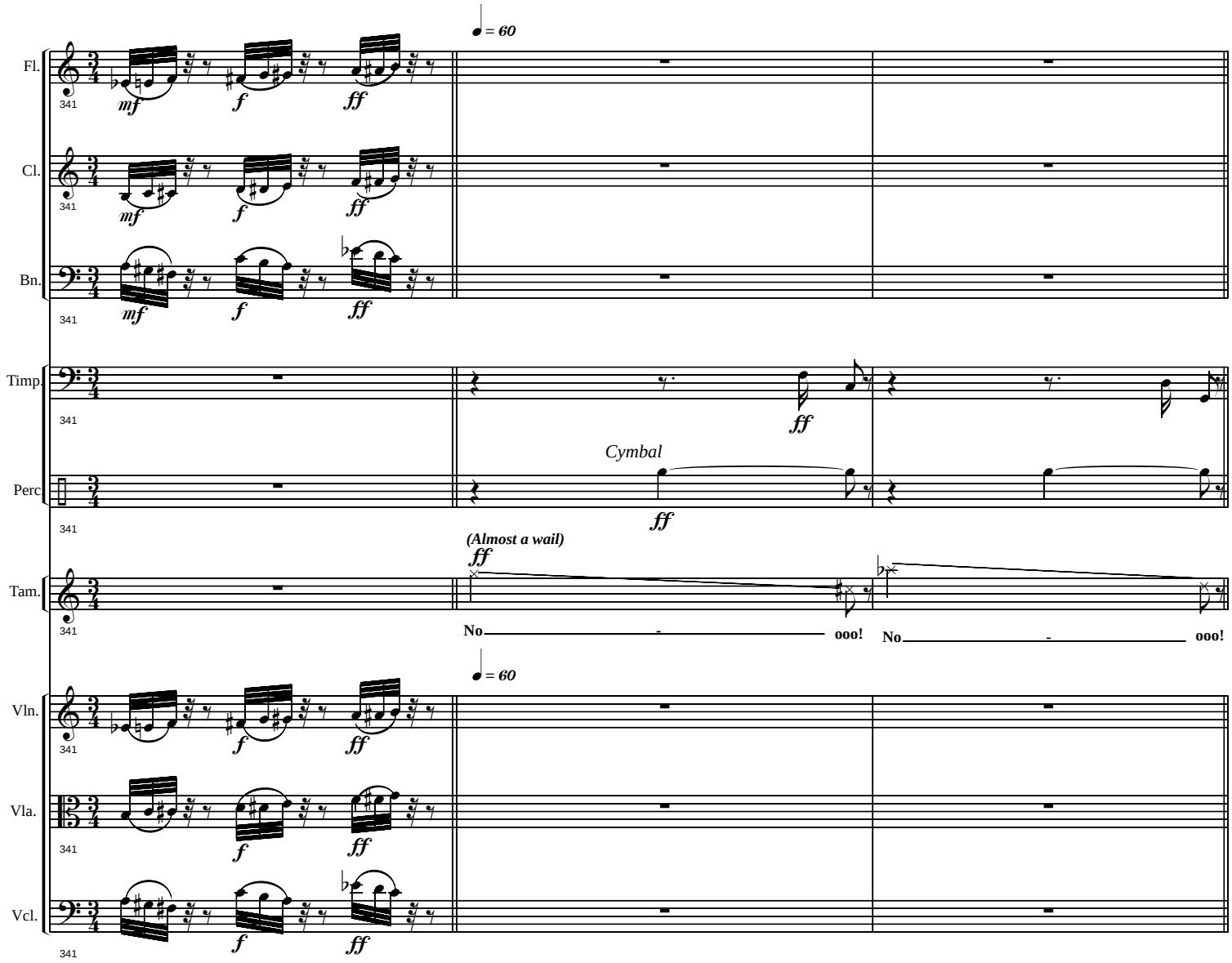

♩ = 60
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
327
ff
There - fore I say: be you our sov - ereign!

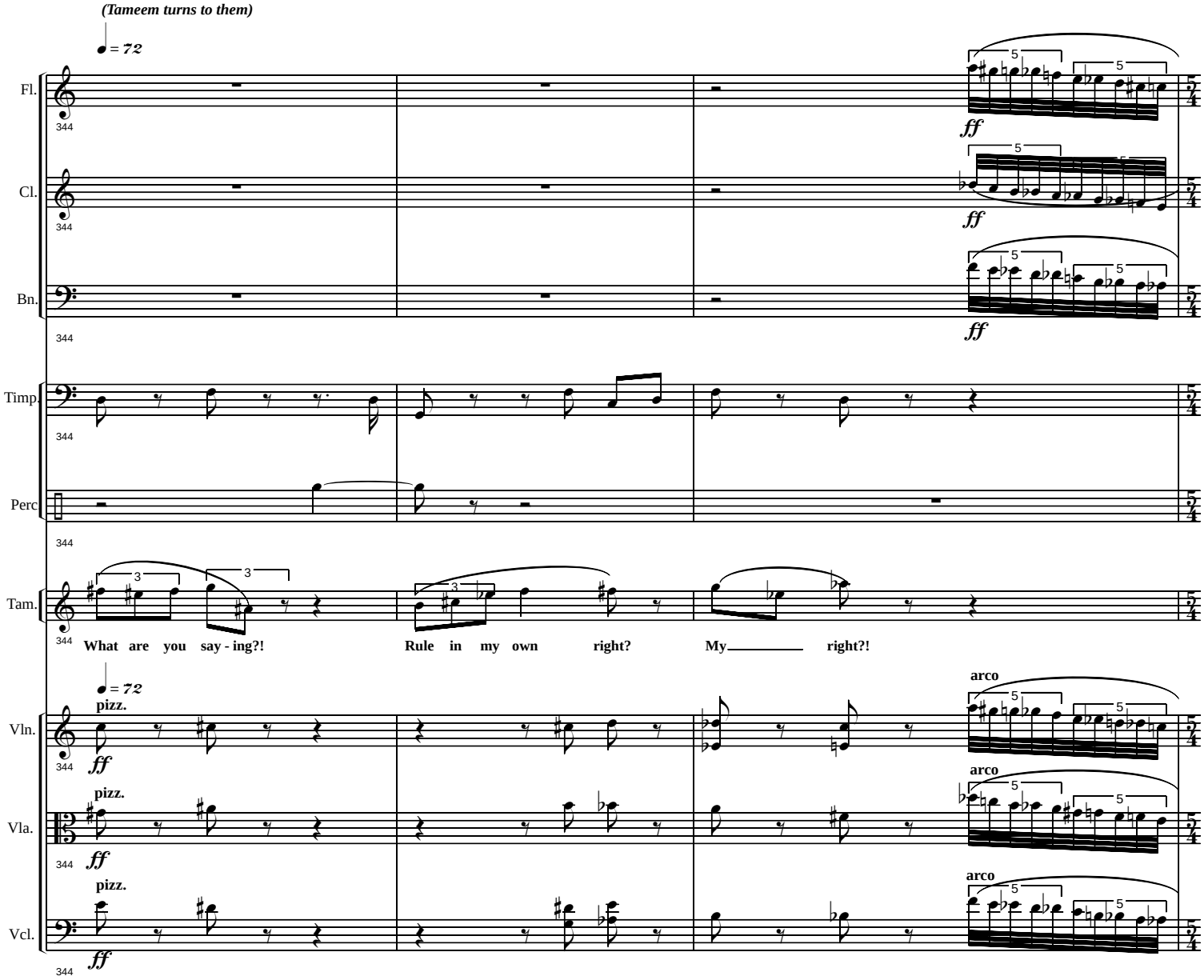

(Tameem abruptly turns away)
(As Aruhm, exhausted, sinks back into himself, Akara, still clutching the sheepskin, crosses to Tameem)
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Ak.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
329
p
mf
mp
Oh yes.
Rule in your own right, Ta - meem!

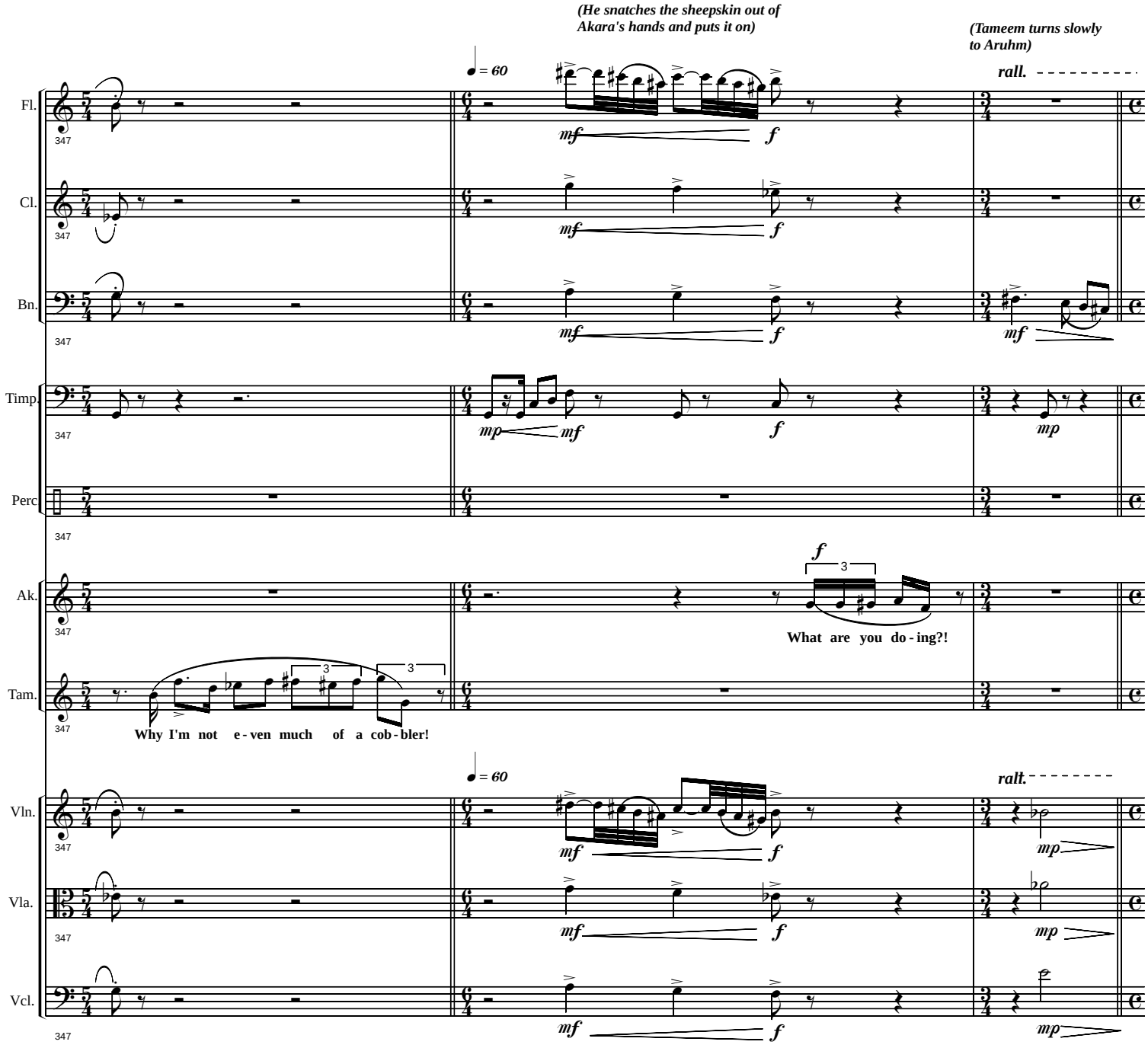

♩ = 66
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
333
p
mp
3
The man you were told ap - point - ed you may be an e - vil man,

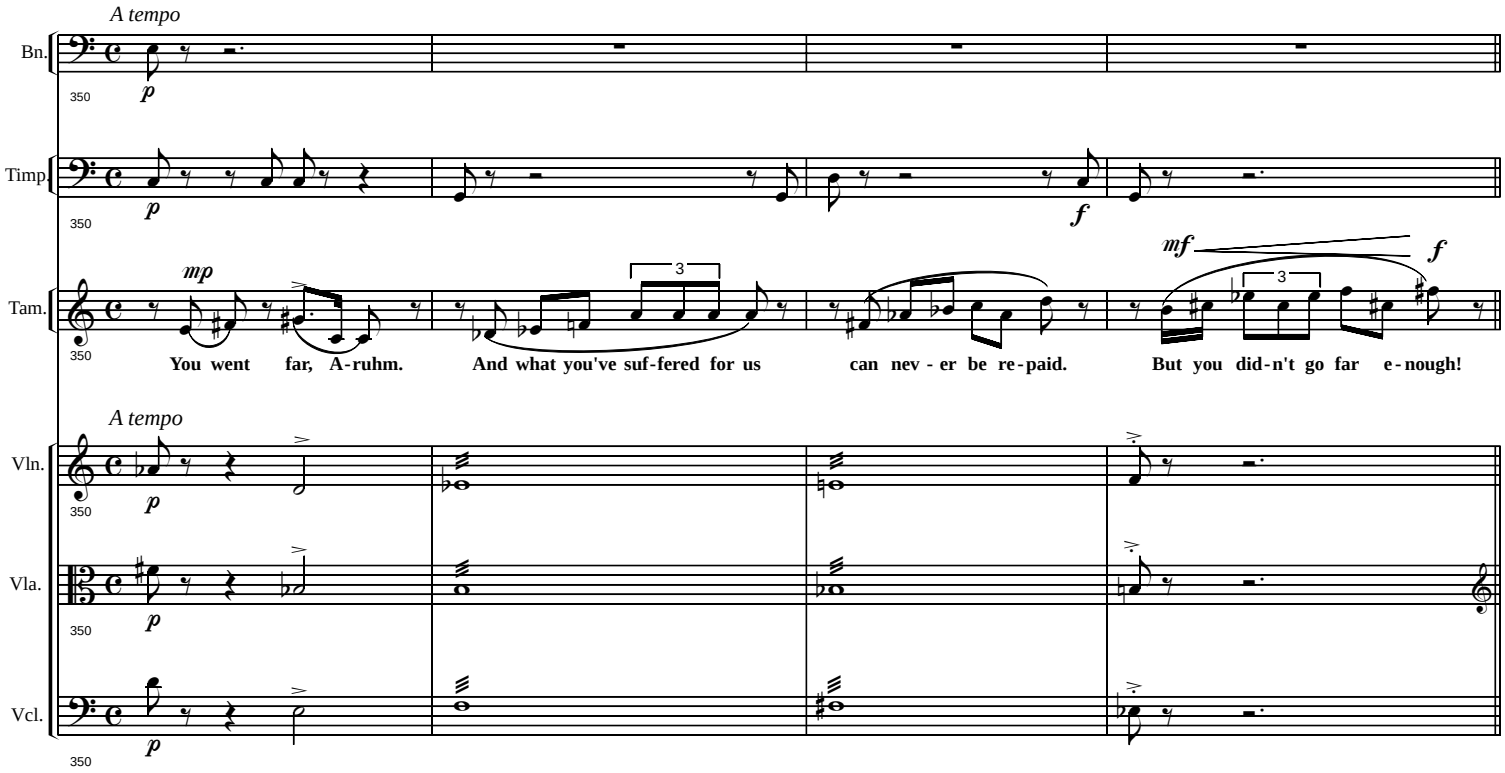

Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
336
or help - less in the face of e - vil,
or may be dead,
or may have nev - er ex - ist - ed.


♩ = 60
♩ = 52
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp
Ak.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
339
mp
mf
f
p
3
There - fore, rule in your own right,


♩ = 60
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Cymbal
(Almost a wail)
Tam.
No - ooo!
No - ooo!
♩ = 60
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.


(Tameem turns to them)
♩ = 72
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Tam.
What are you say - ing?!
Rule in my own right?
My right?!
♩ = 72
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
pizz.
arco
ff
344

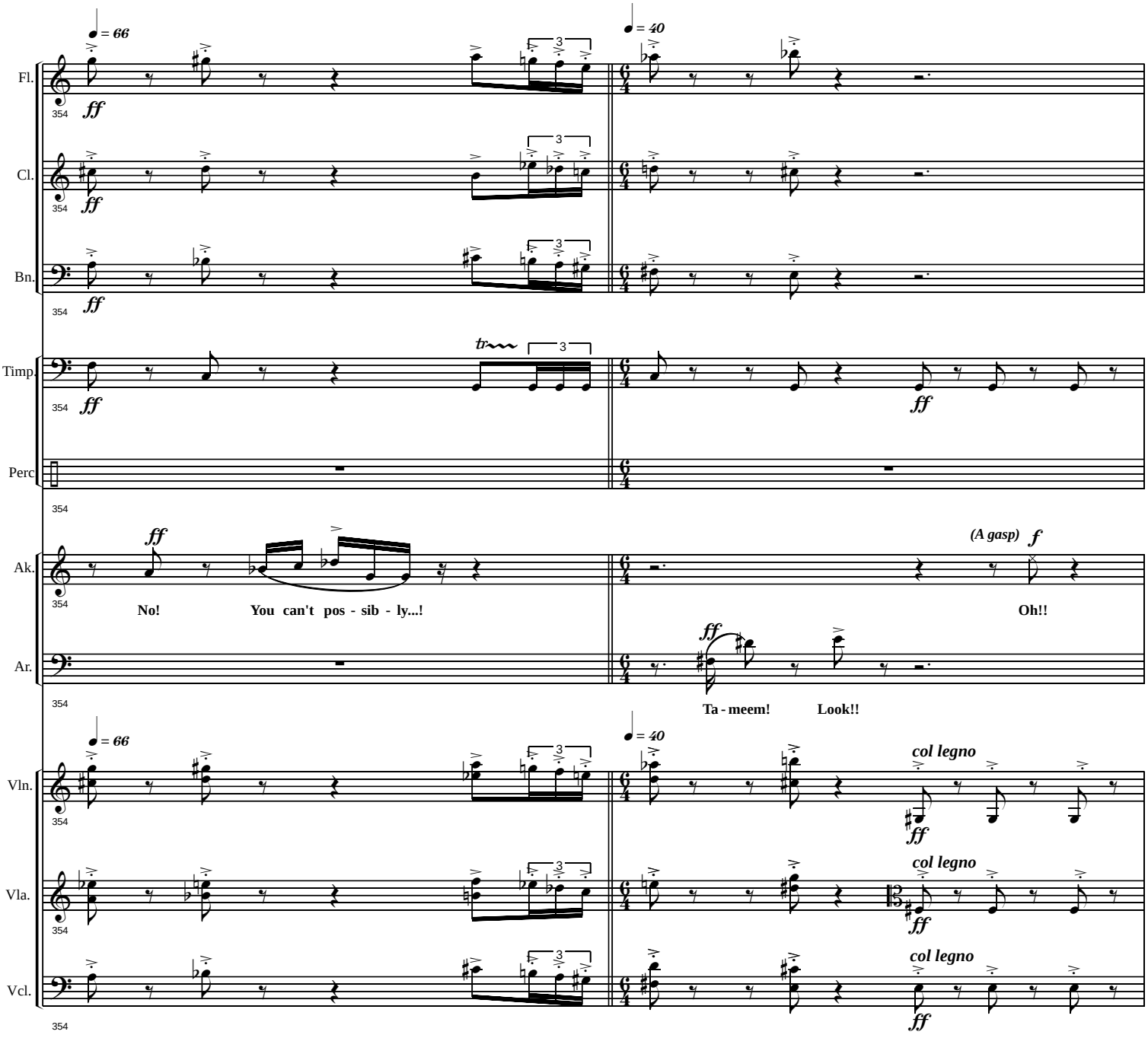

(He snatches the sheepskin out of Akara's hands and puts it on)
(Tameem turns slowly to Aruhm)
♩ = 60
rall.
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
347
What are you do - ing?!
Why I'm not e - ven much of a cob - bler!

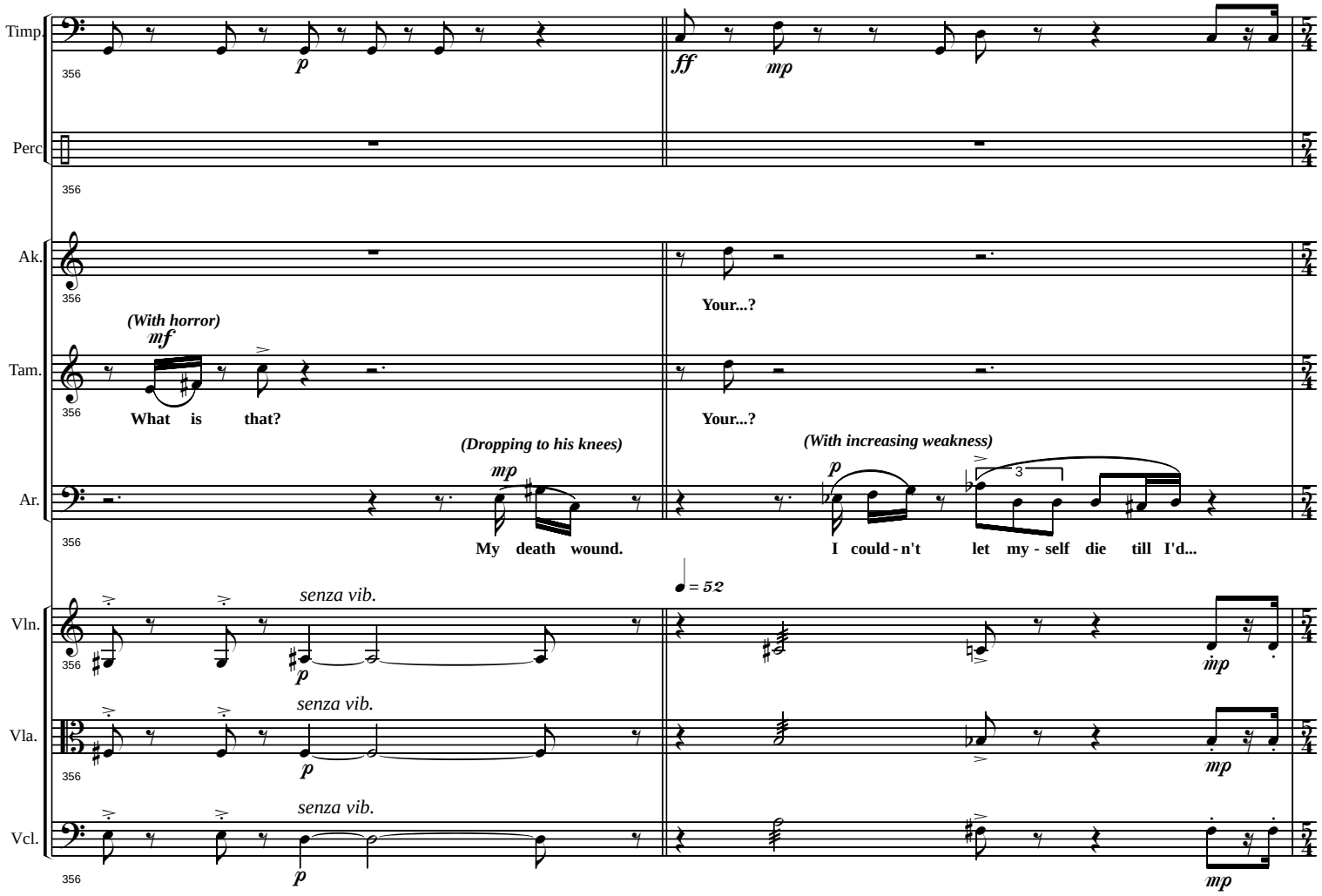

A tempo
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
350
p
f
mp
mf
3
You went far, A-ruhm. And what you've suf-fered for us can nev - er be re-paid. But you did-n't go far e-nough!

(As he starts toward the door, Akara grabs him and holds on tight)

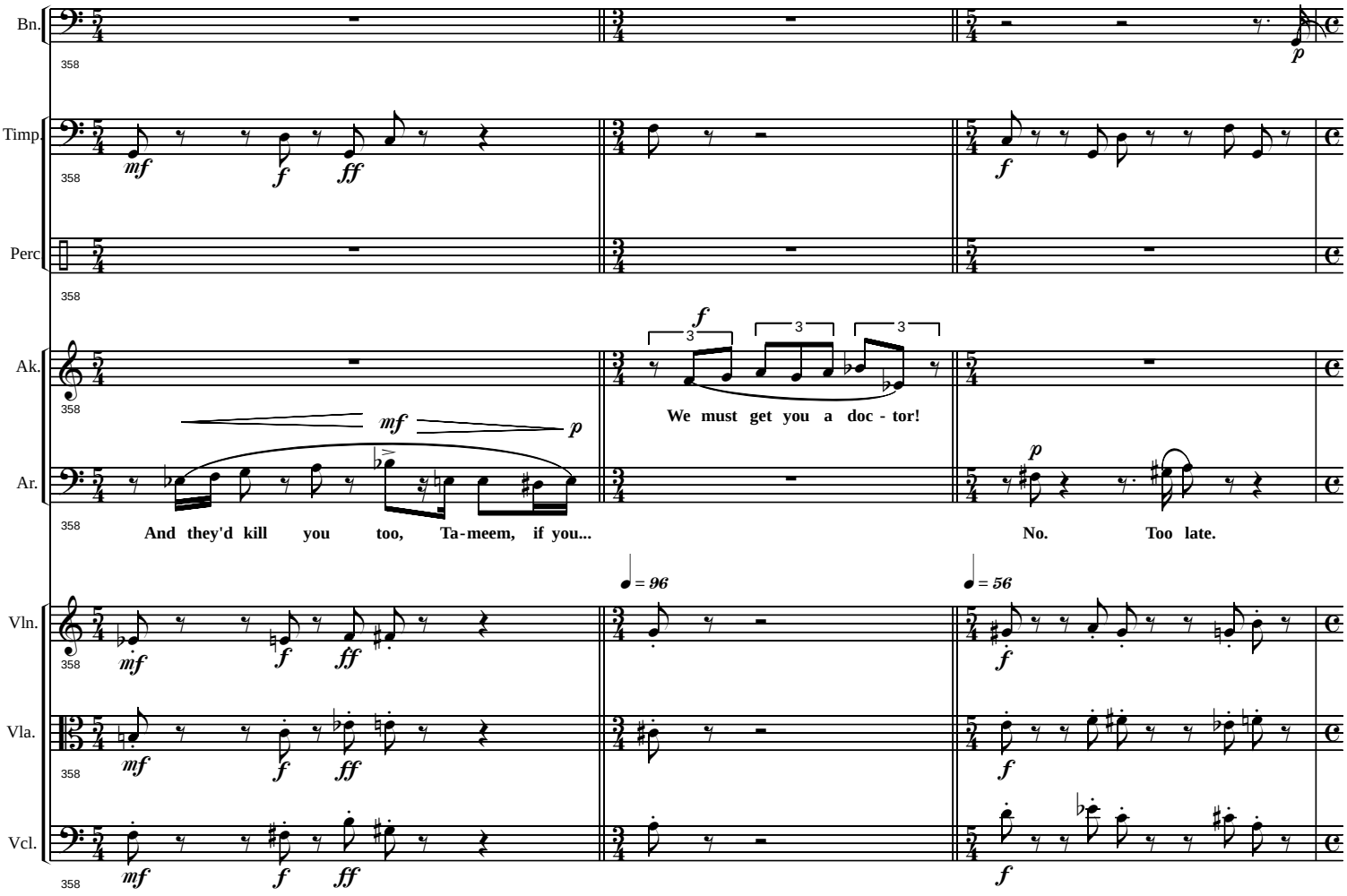
(With his last bit of strength, Aruhm rises and tears his garment open at the breast, revealing a gaping wound)

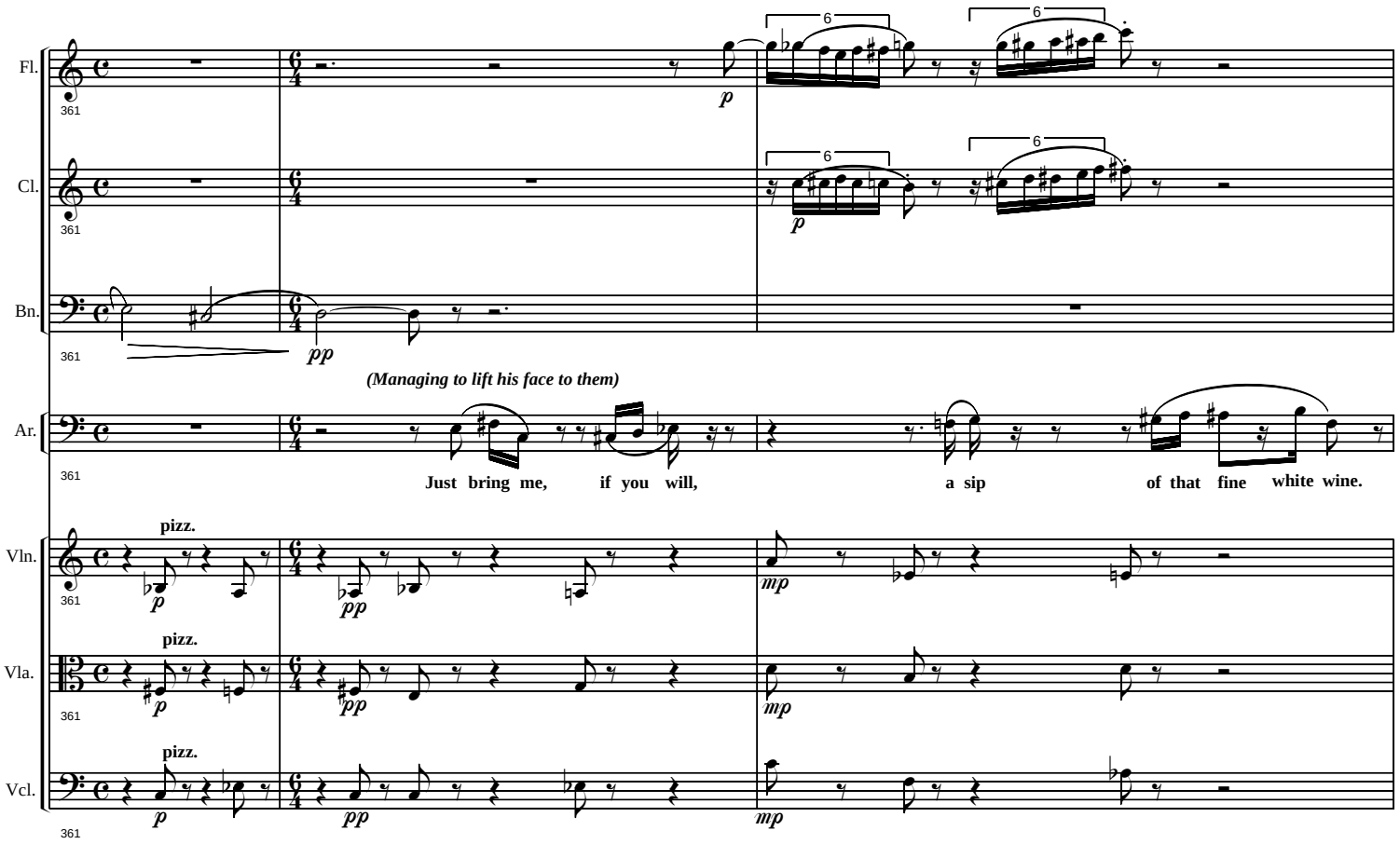
(Tameem and Akara turn to look at him)



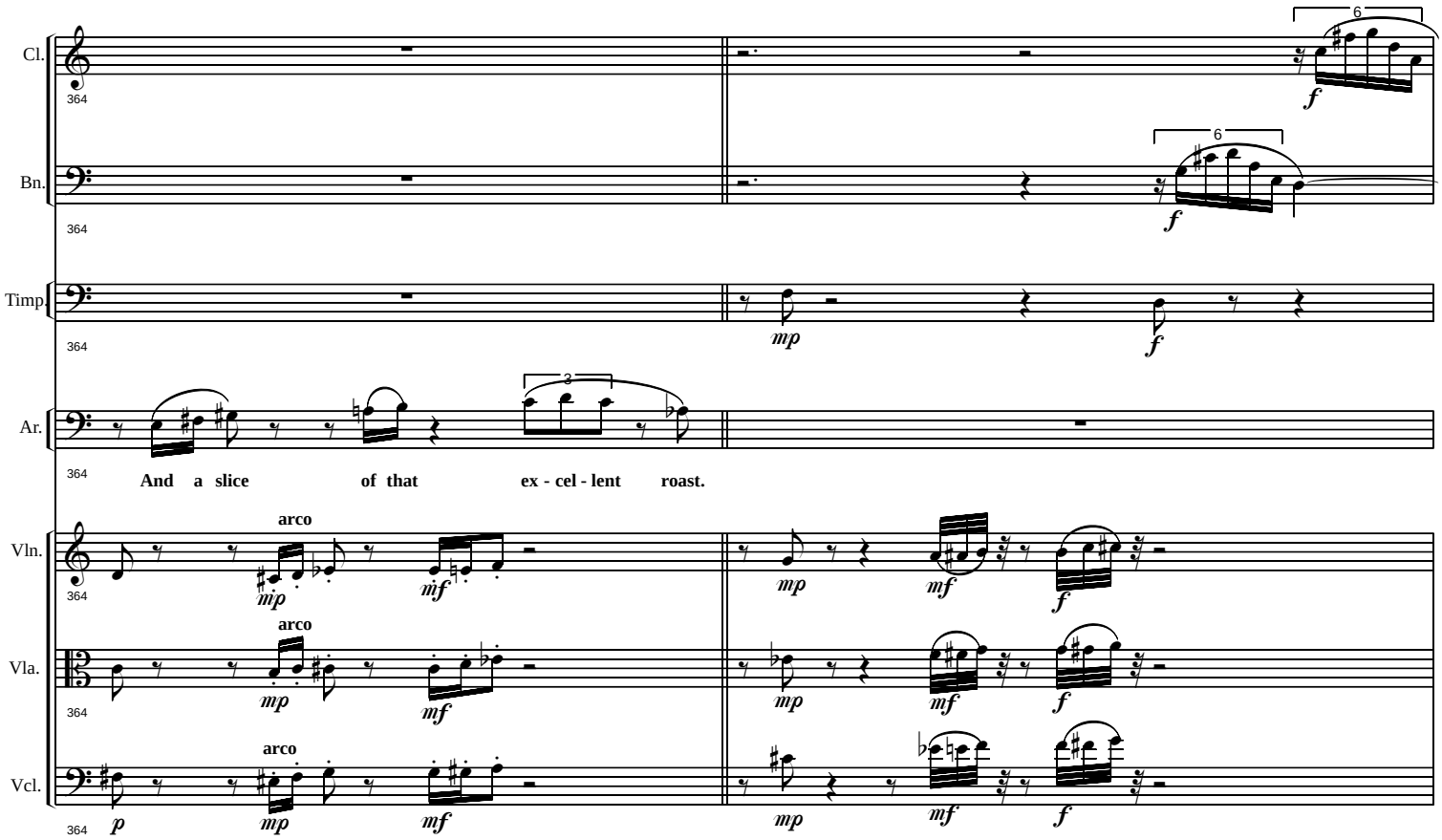

Timp.
Perc
Ak.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
356
p
ff
mp
Your...?
(With horror)
mf
What is that?
(Dropping to his knees)
My death wound.
(With increasing weakness)
I could - n't let my - self die till I'd...
= 52
senza vib.

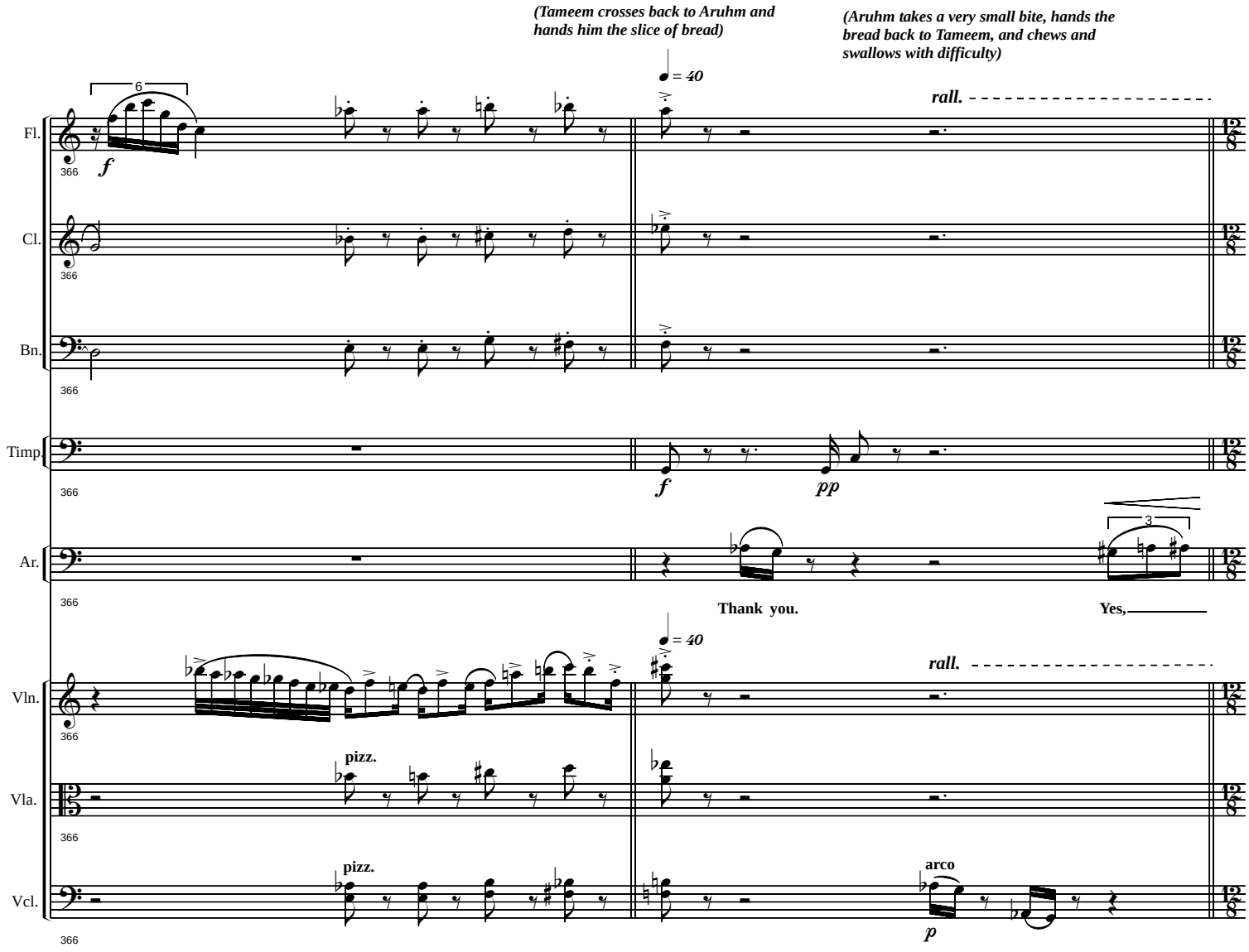
(Aruhm's head drops down on his chest)




Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
361
6
p
pp
(Managing to lift his face to them)
Just bring me, if you will, a sip of that fine white wine.
pizz.
mp

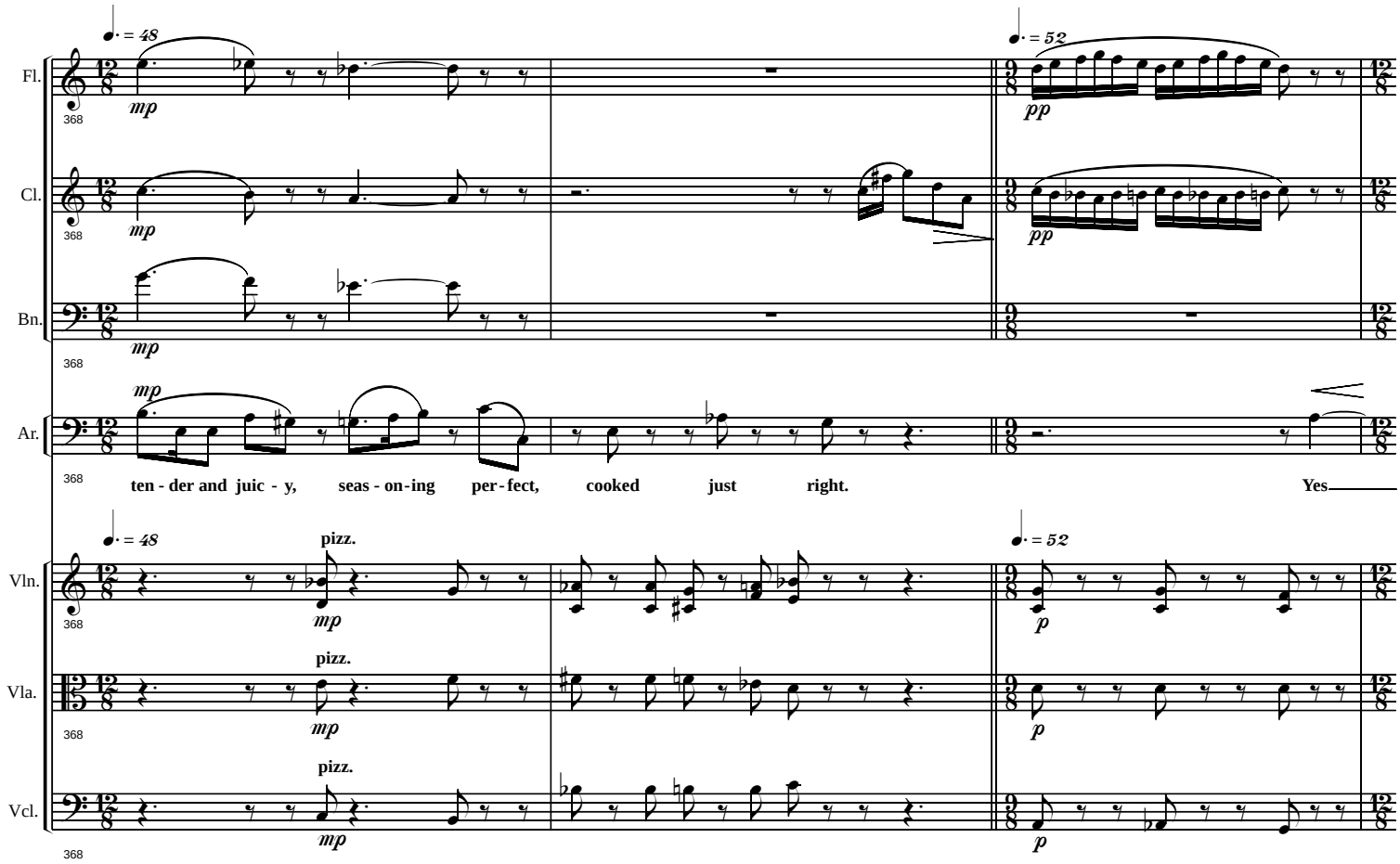
(After a moment of puzzlement, both nod understandingly. Akara picks up a tumbler and rushes out to the well to fill it. Tameem crosses to the table and picks up the slice of bread which Akara had cut for him before)

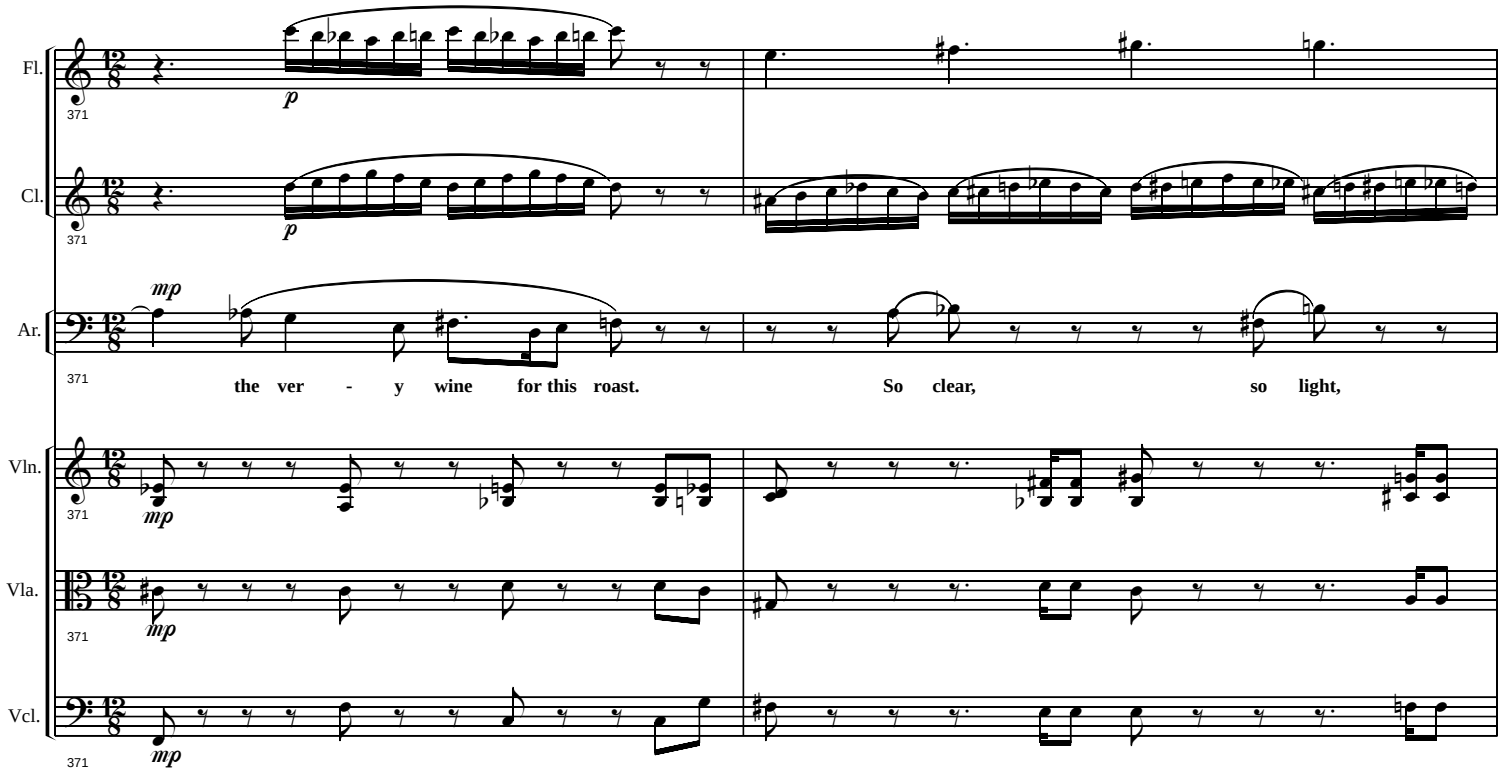



(Tameem crosses back to Aruhm and hands him the slice of bread)
(Aruhm takes a very small bite, hands the bread back to Tameem, and chews and swallows with difficulty)
♩ = 40
rall.
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
366
6
3
f
pp
Thank you.
Yes,
pizz.
arco
p

(In the manner of a sacramental ritual)

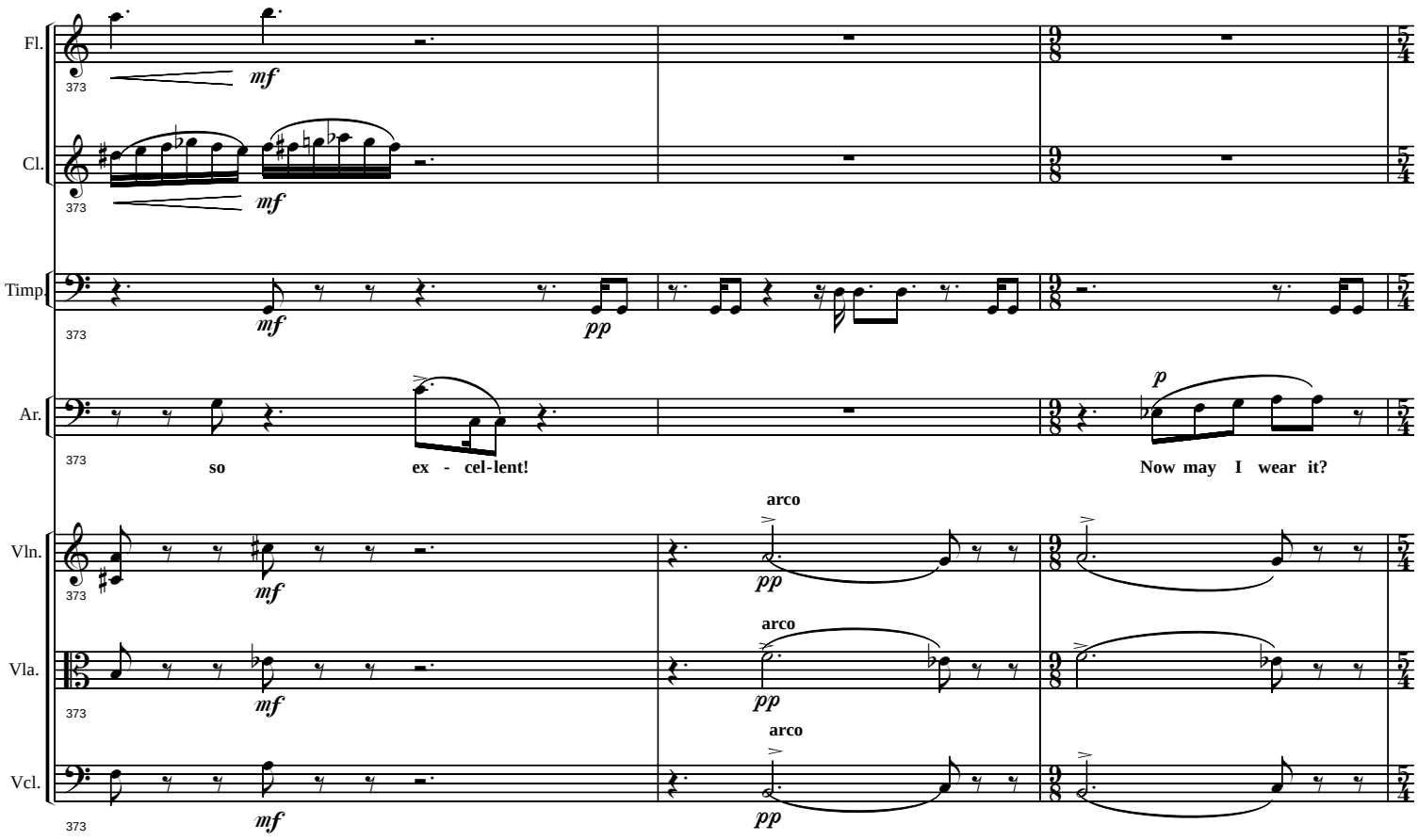
(Akara reenters with the tumbler and hands it to Aruhm. He clutches it in both hands and gazes at the water inside)

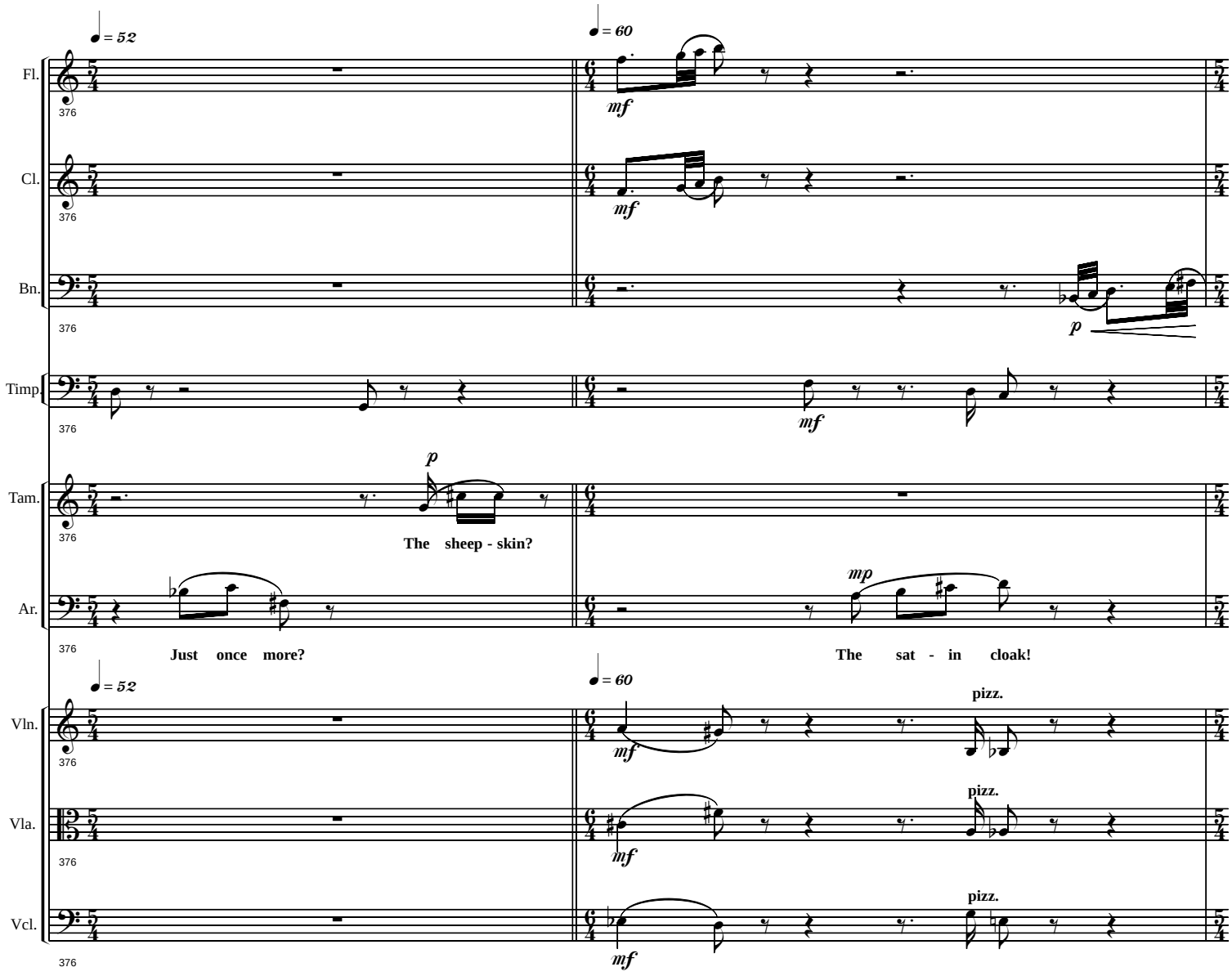



Fl.
Cl.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
371
p
mp
the ver - y wine for this roast.
So clear, so light,

(He takes a very small sip)

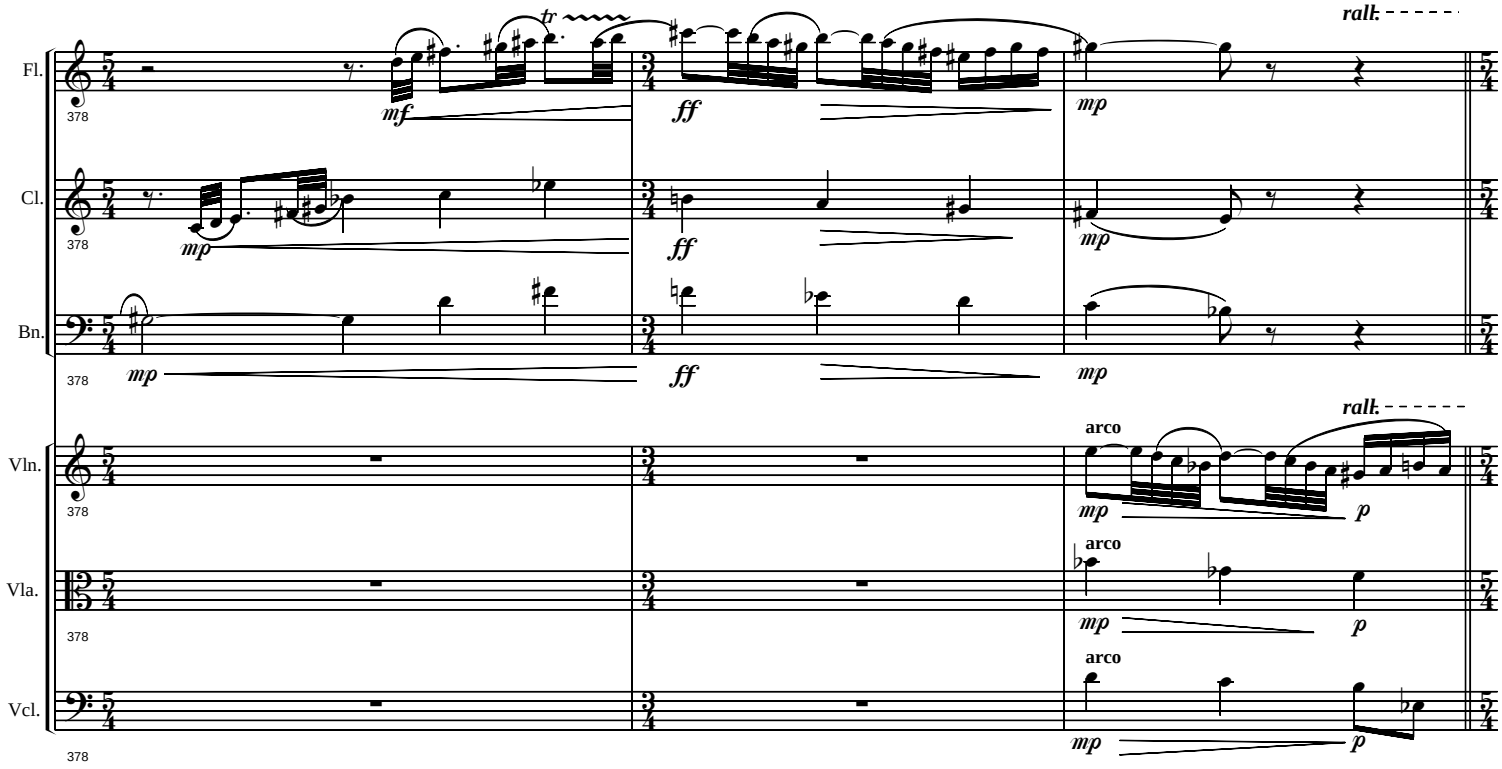
(He hands the tumbler back to Akara, then looks at Tameem)

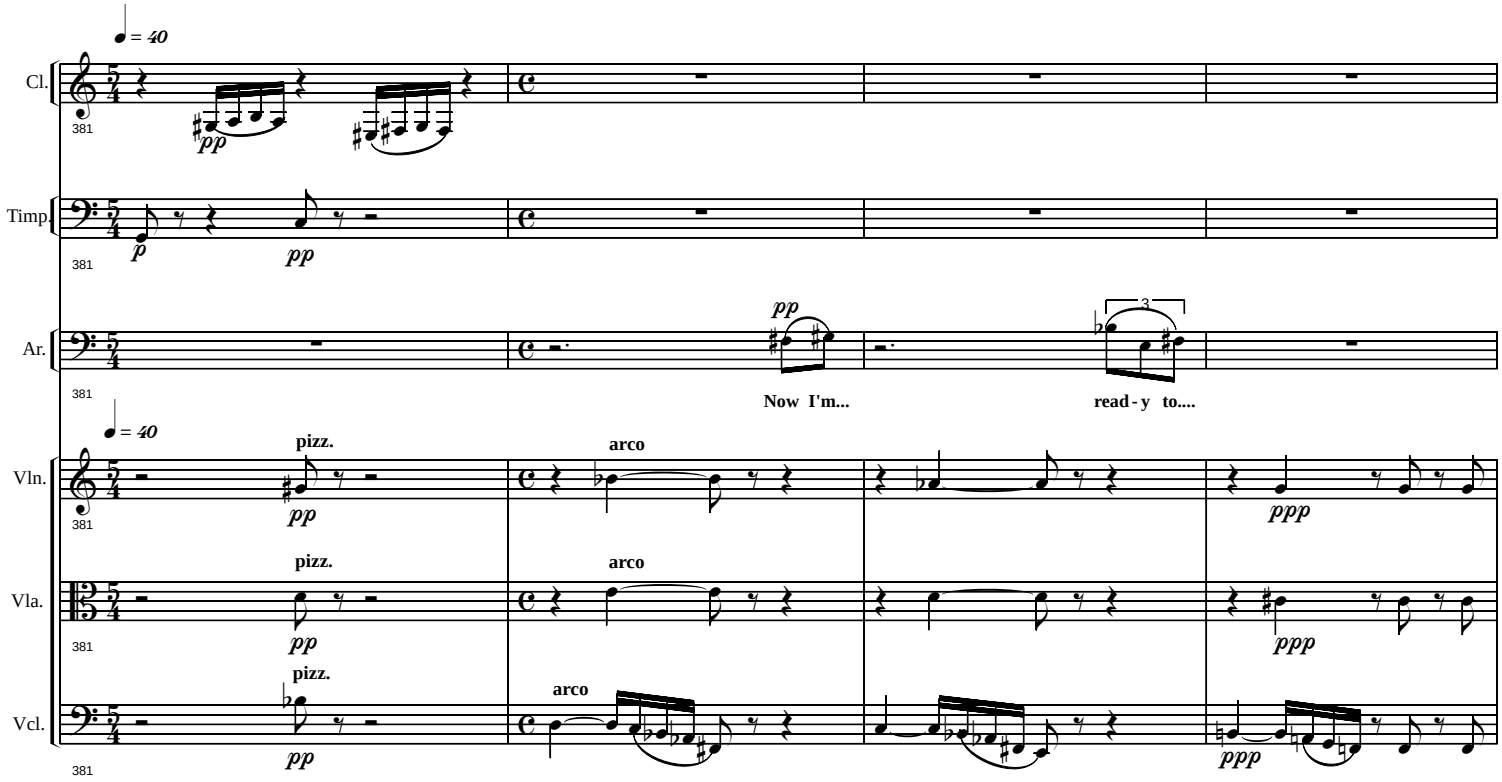


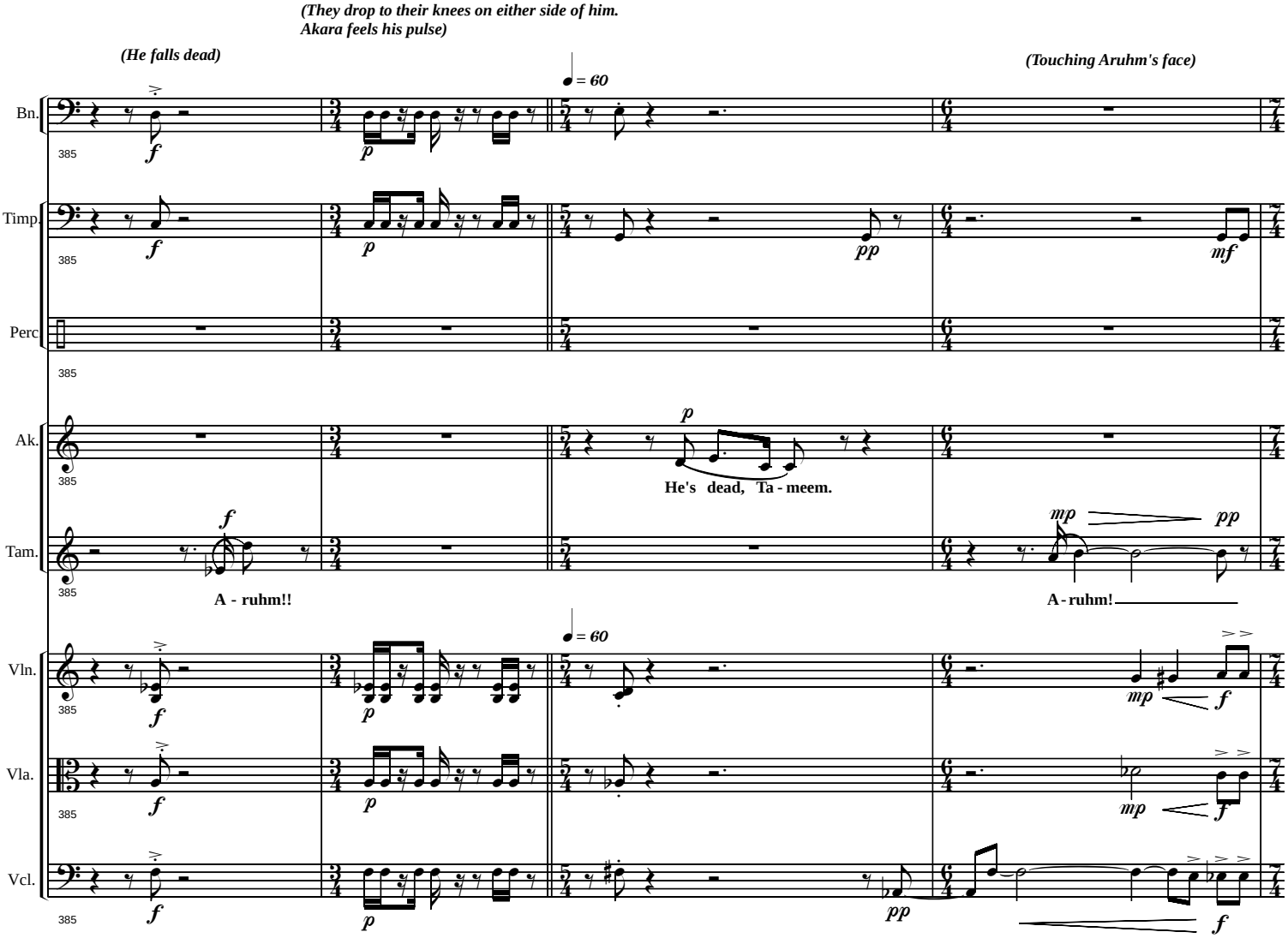

♩ = 52
♩ = 60
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Ar.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
376
mf
p
mp
The sheep - skin?
Just once more?
The sat - in cloak!
pizz.

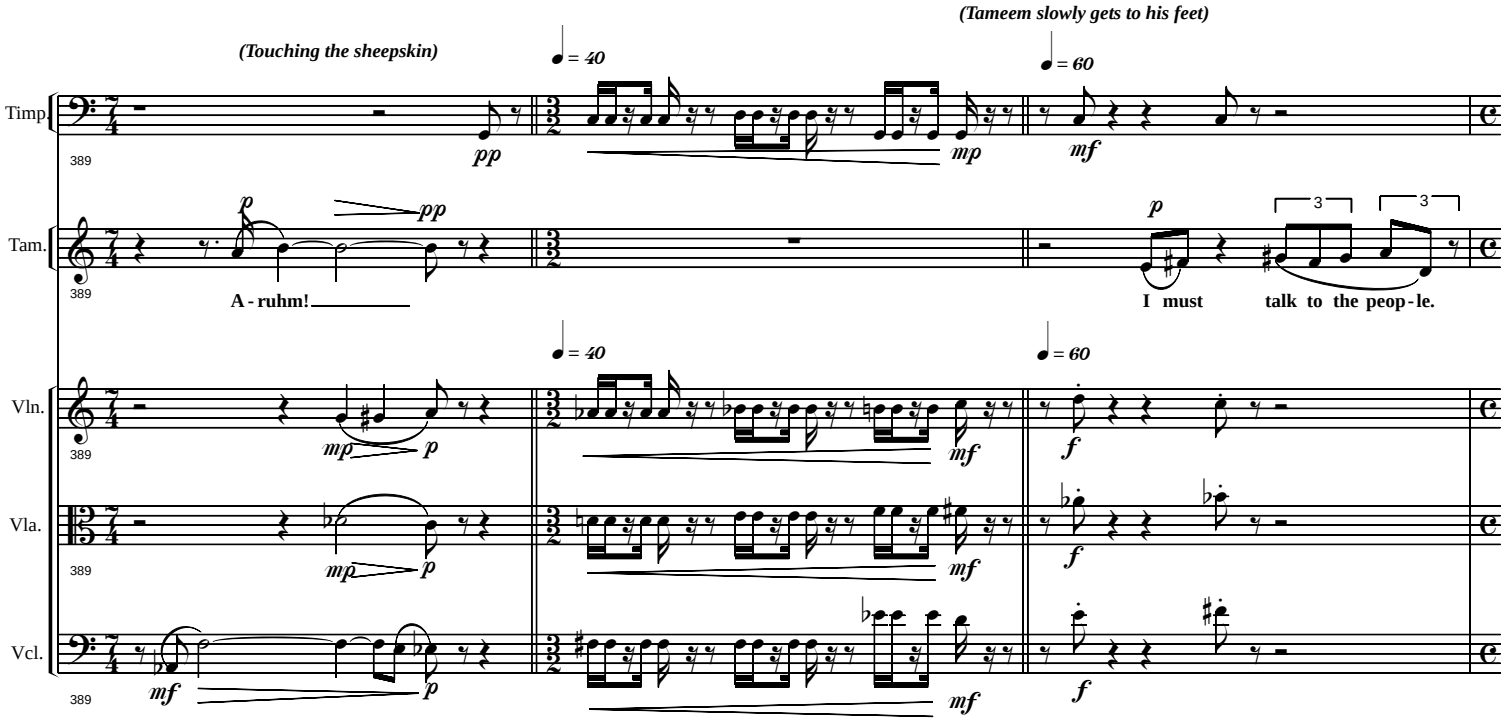
(Tameem takes off the sheepskin and gently lays it around Aruhm's shoulders)

(Aruhm strokes the sheepskin)



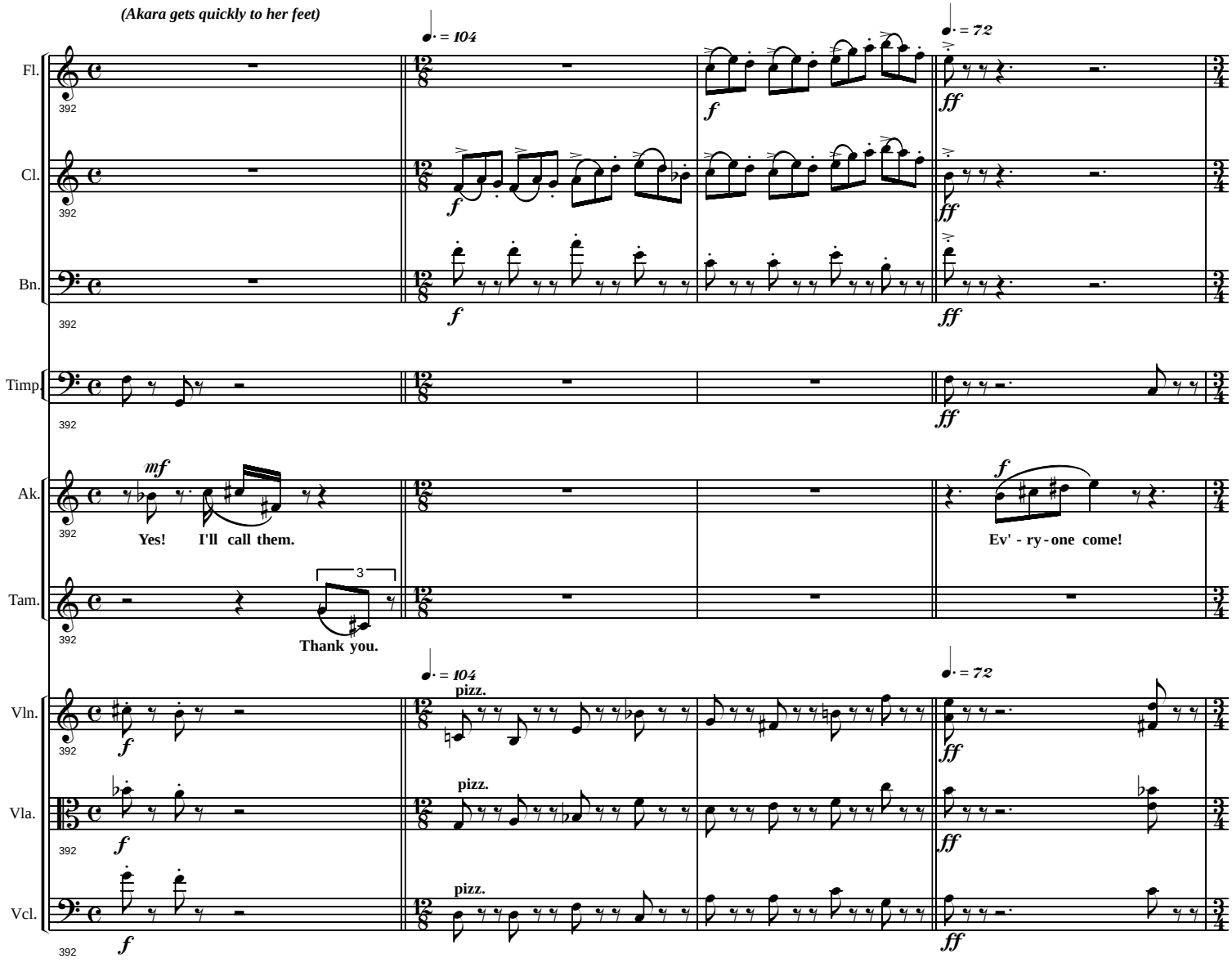

♩ = 40
Cl.
381
pp
Timp.
381
p
pp
Ar.
381
pp
Now I'm...
3
read - y to....
♩ = 40
Vln.
381
pizz.
pp
arco
ppp
Vla.
381
pizz.
pp
arco
ppp
Vcl.
381
pizz.
pp
arco
ppp


(They drop to their knees on either side of him.
Akara feels his pulse)
(He falls dead)
(Touching Aruhm's face)
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Ak.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
385
= 60
He's dead, Ta - meem.
A - ruhm!!
A - ruhm!

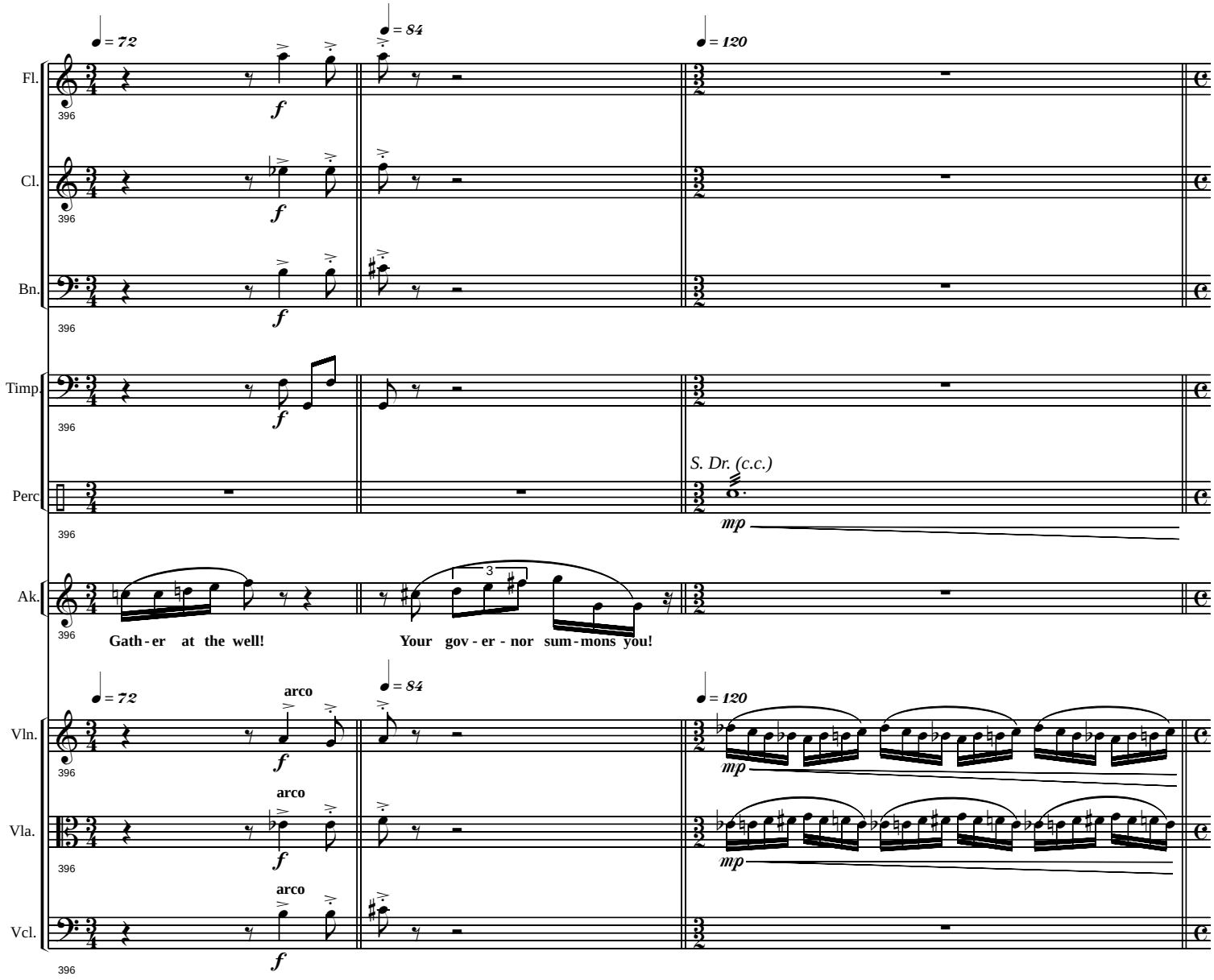

(Touching the sheepskin)
(Tameem slowly gets to his feet)
= 40
= 60
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
389
A - ruhm!
I must talk to the peop - le.
pp
mp
mf
p
f
3

(As Aruhm stands gazing down at Aruhm's body, Akara hurries out to the street leading off upstage)

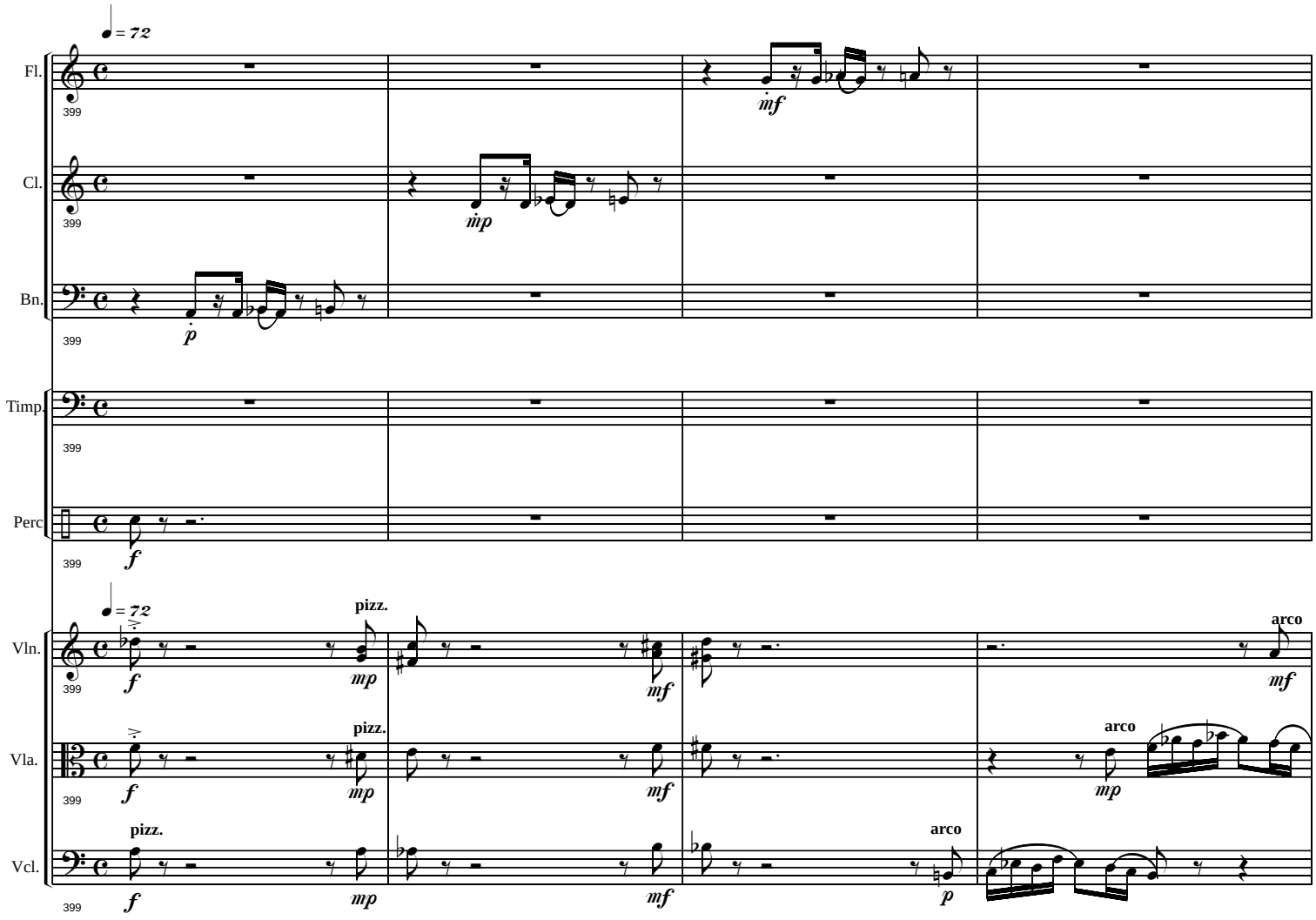
(Akara gets quickly to her feet)



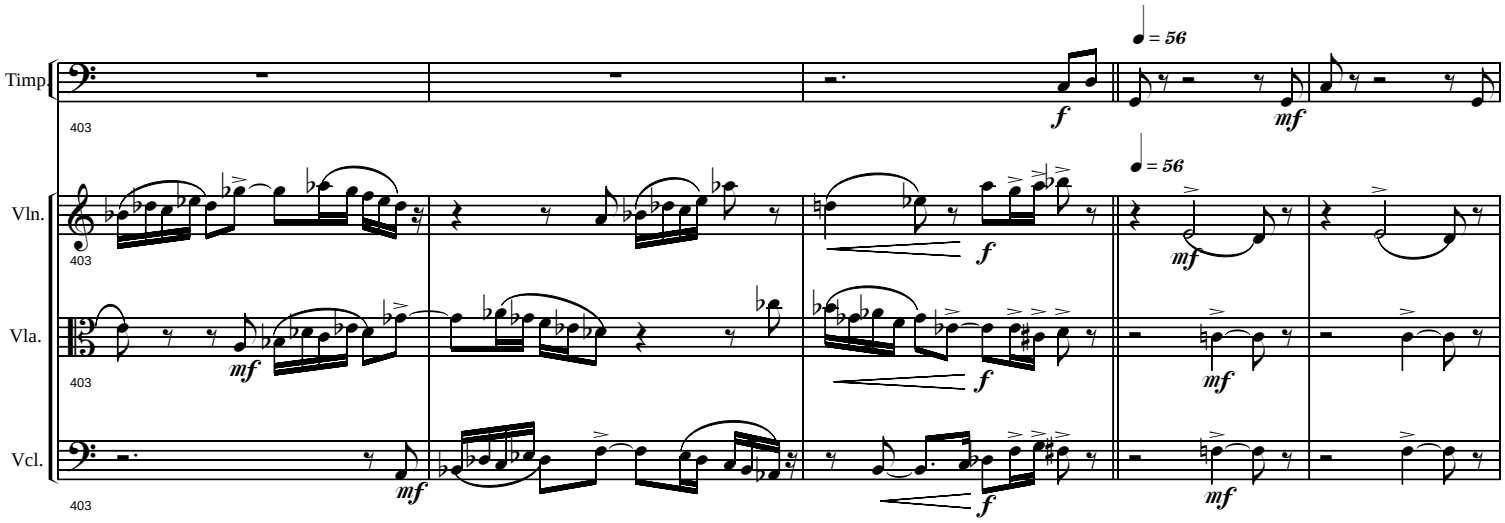
(She hurries back into the house)



*(The first to enter is the Messenger, followed, individually and in groups, by the Chorus and other townspeople.
As they rapidly fill the square, Tameem and Akara hold each other in a mournful embrace)*

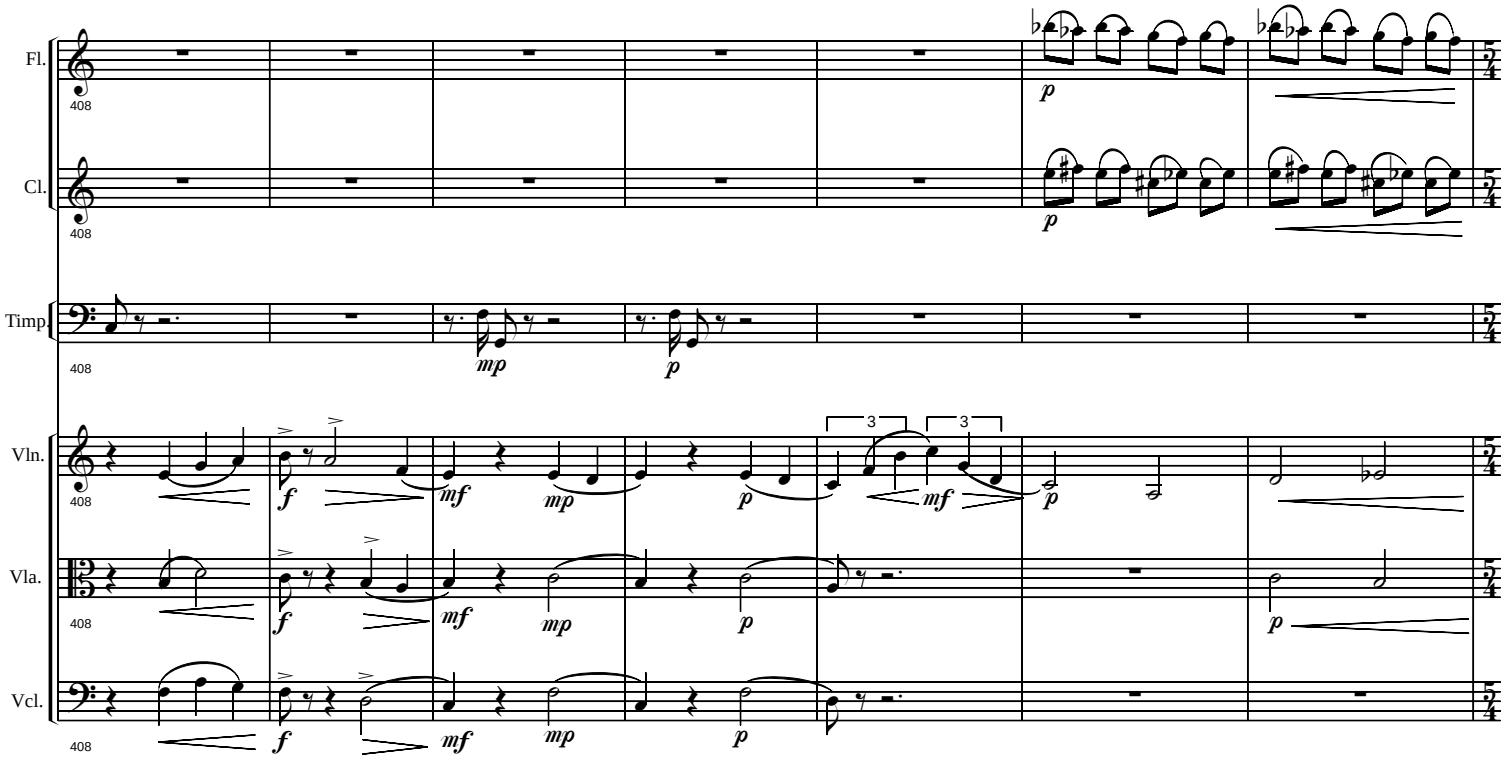


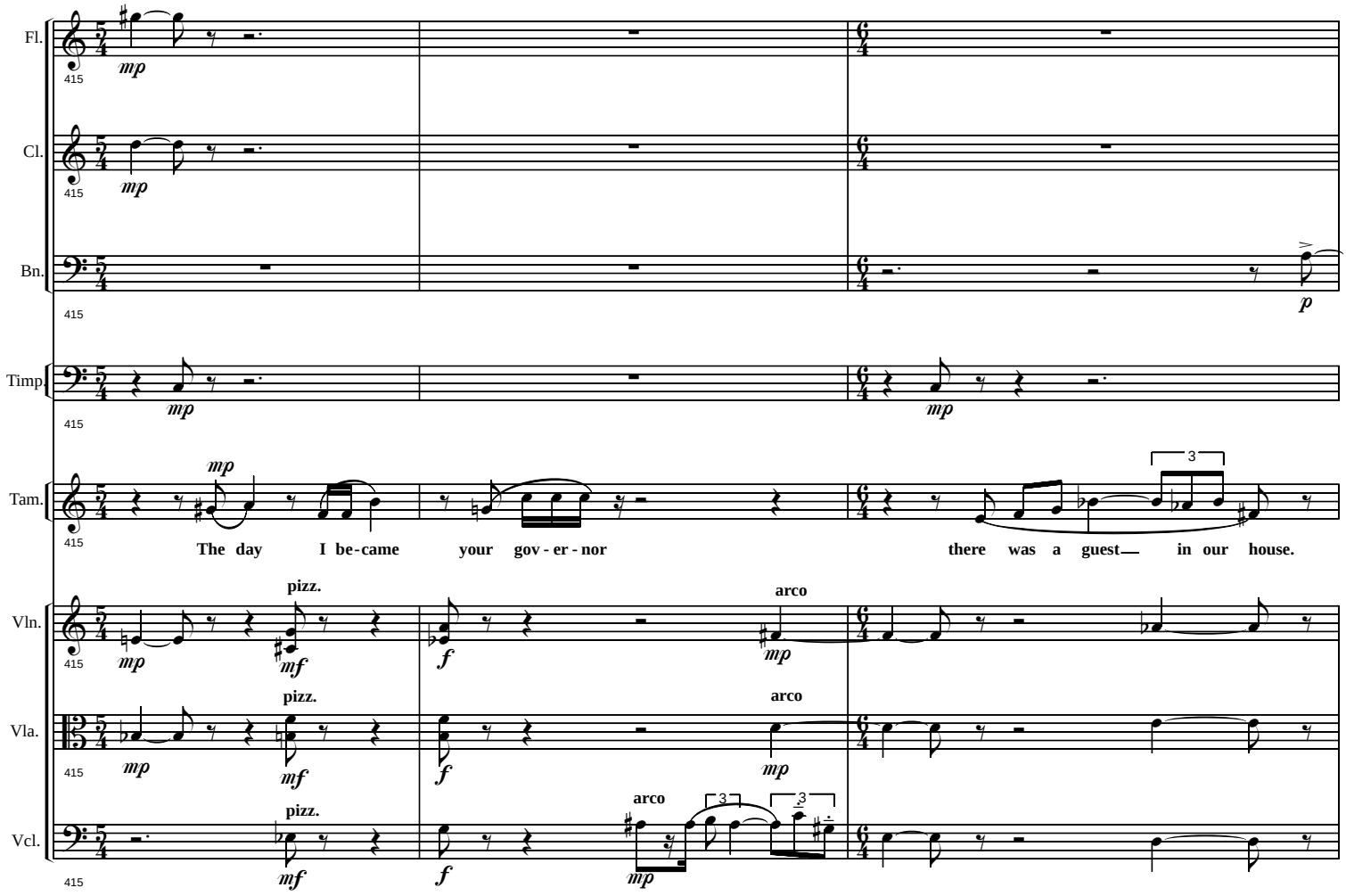
(When all have assembled before the well, Tameem and Akara end their embrace and, hand in hand, head for the door)

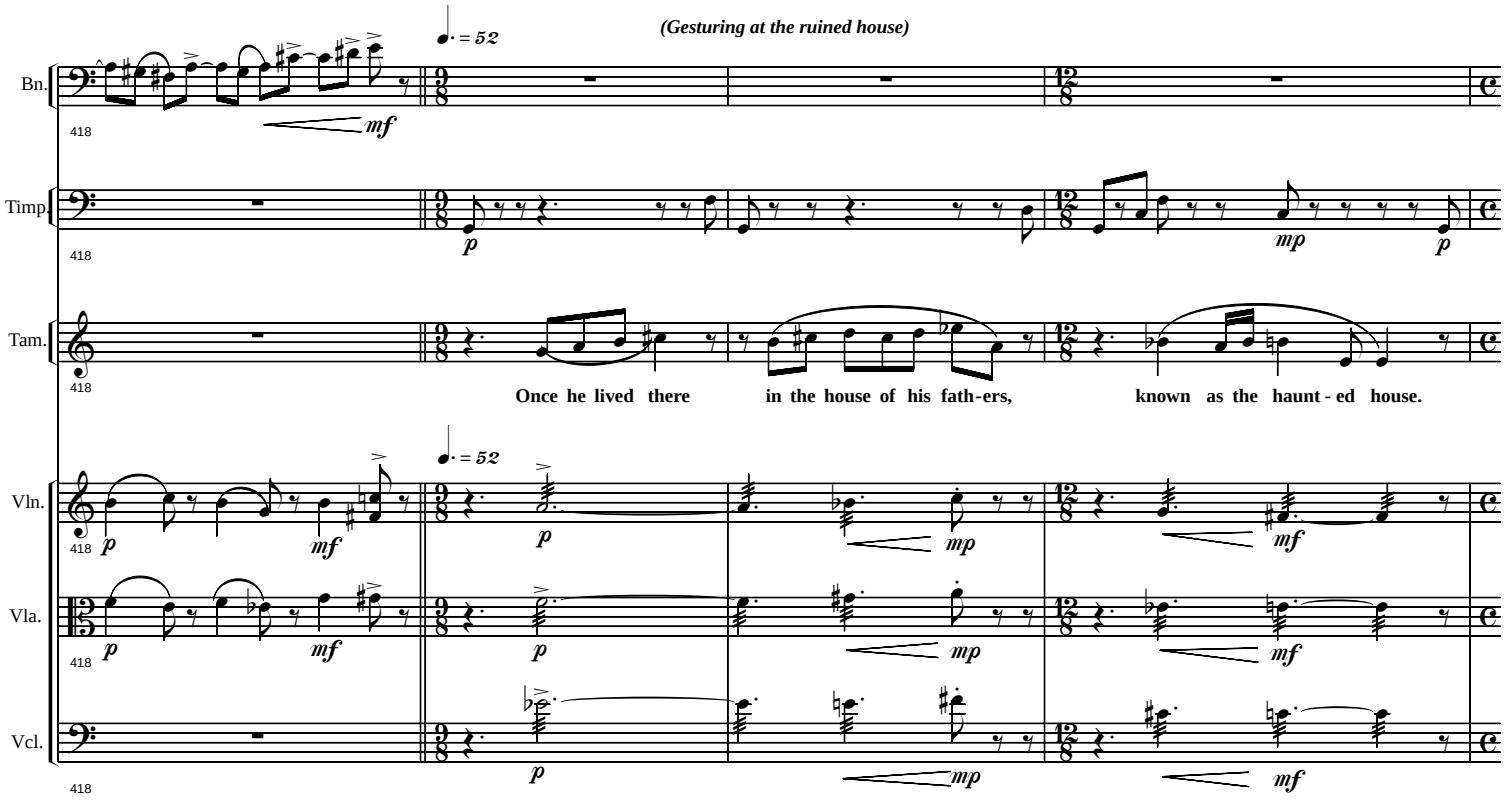


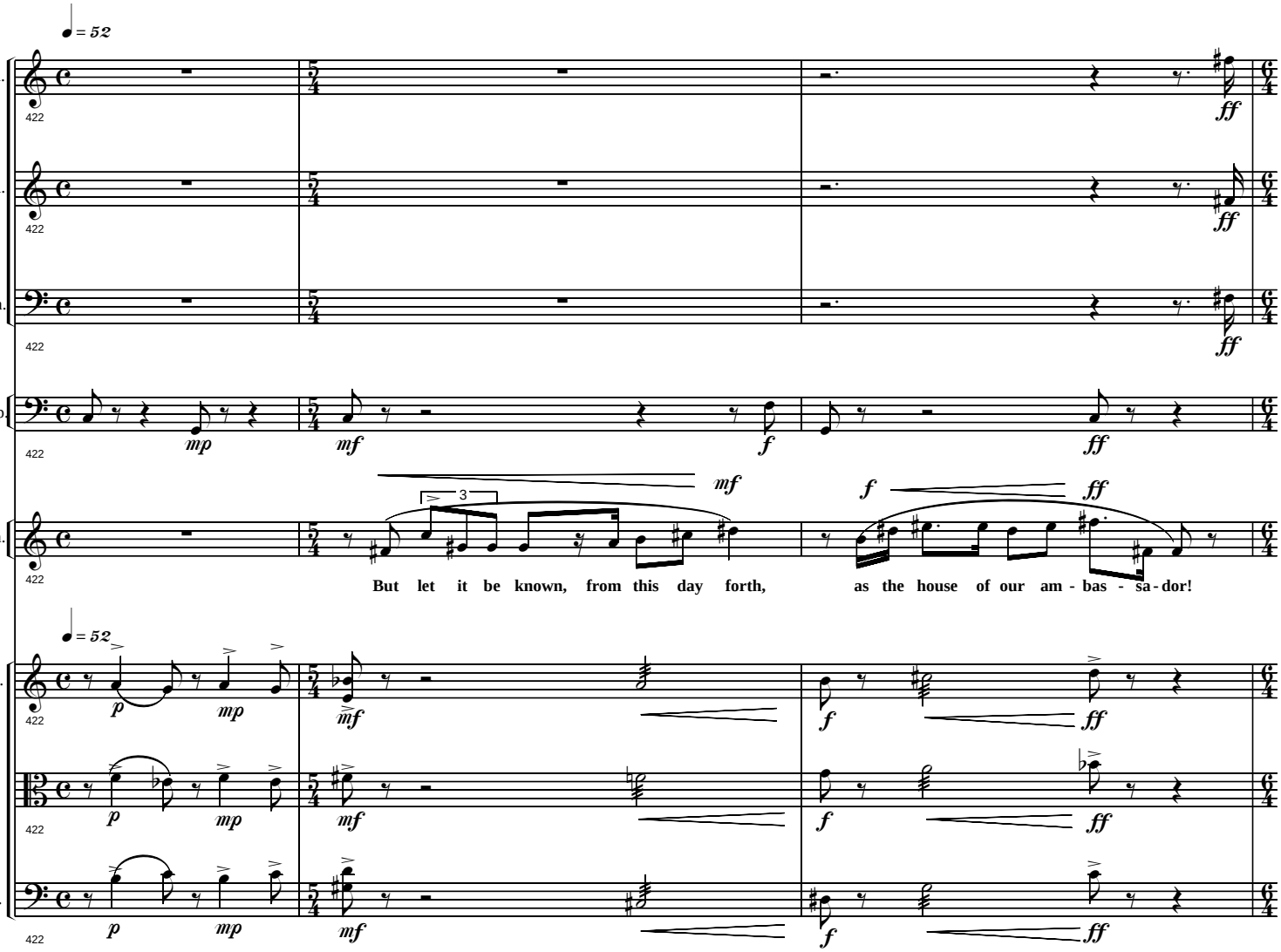
(As they emerge from the house and move to the well, the crowd watches them with anticipation. The Minstrel, who has been watching everything from a corner of the stage, crosses to the facade of the house and draws it closed. Then he takes his place at the front of the crowd as though he, like the Messenger, is now one of the townspeople)

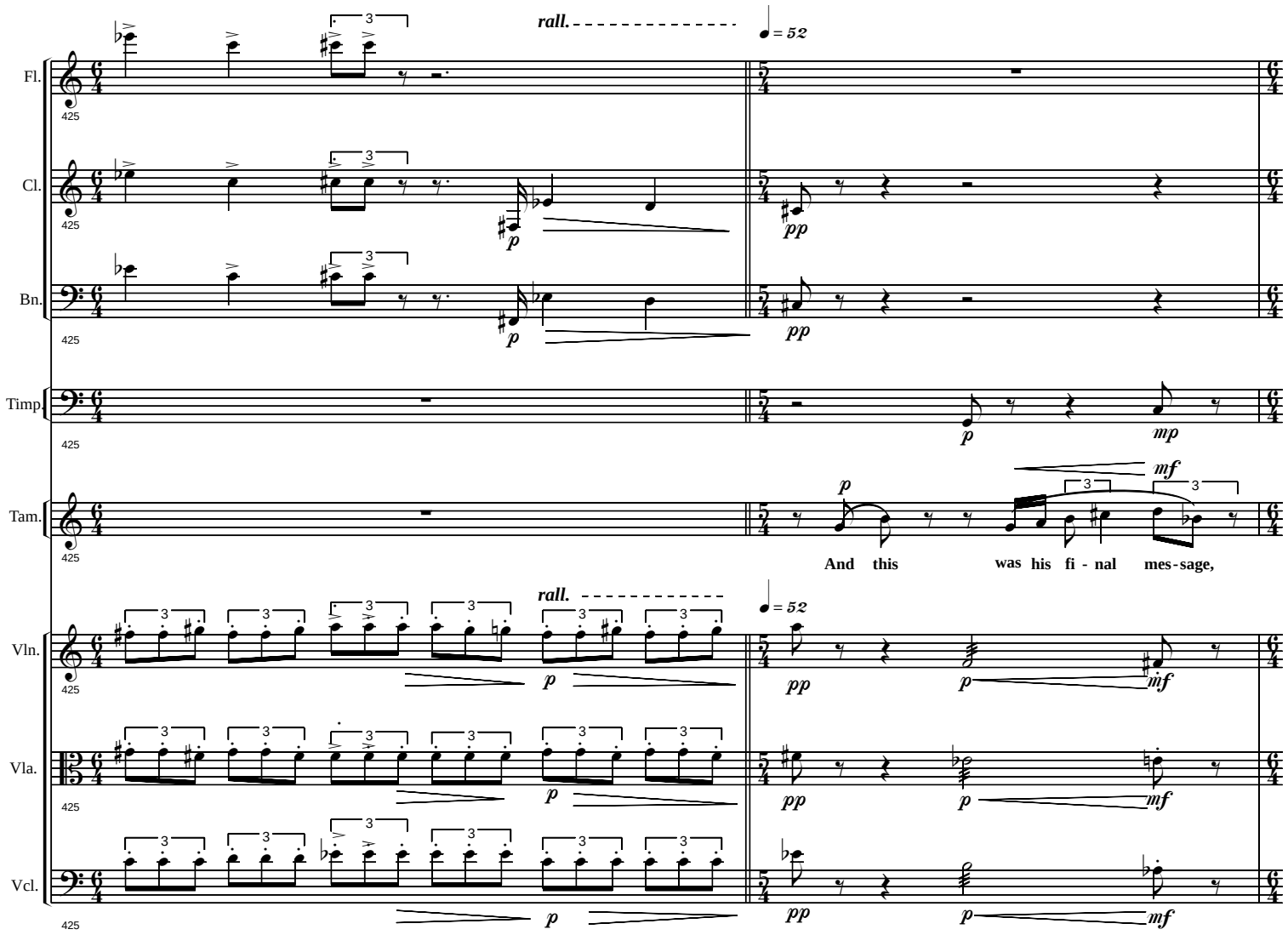
(Having arrived at the well, Tameem, still holding Akara's hand, looks solemnly at the crowd awhile as he prepares to speak)

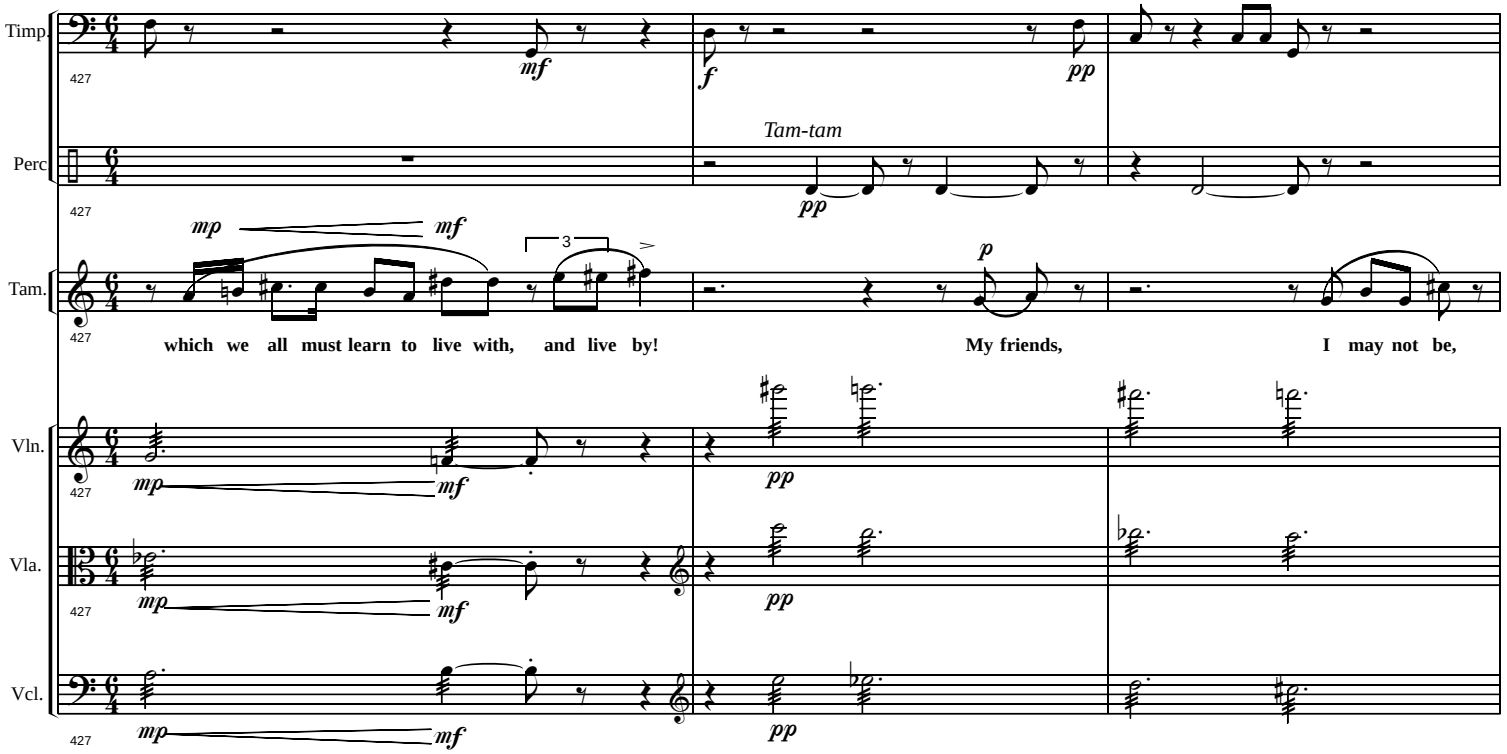



Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
415
mp
p
mf
f
pizz.
arco
3
The day I be-came your gov-er-nor there was a guest in our house.

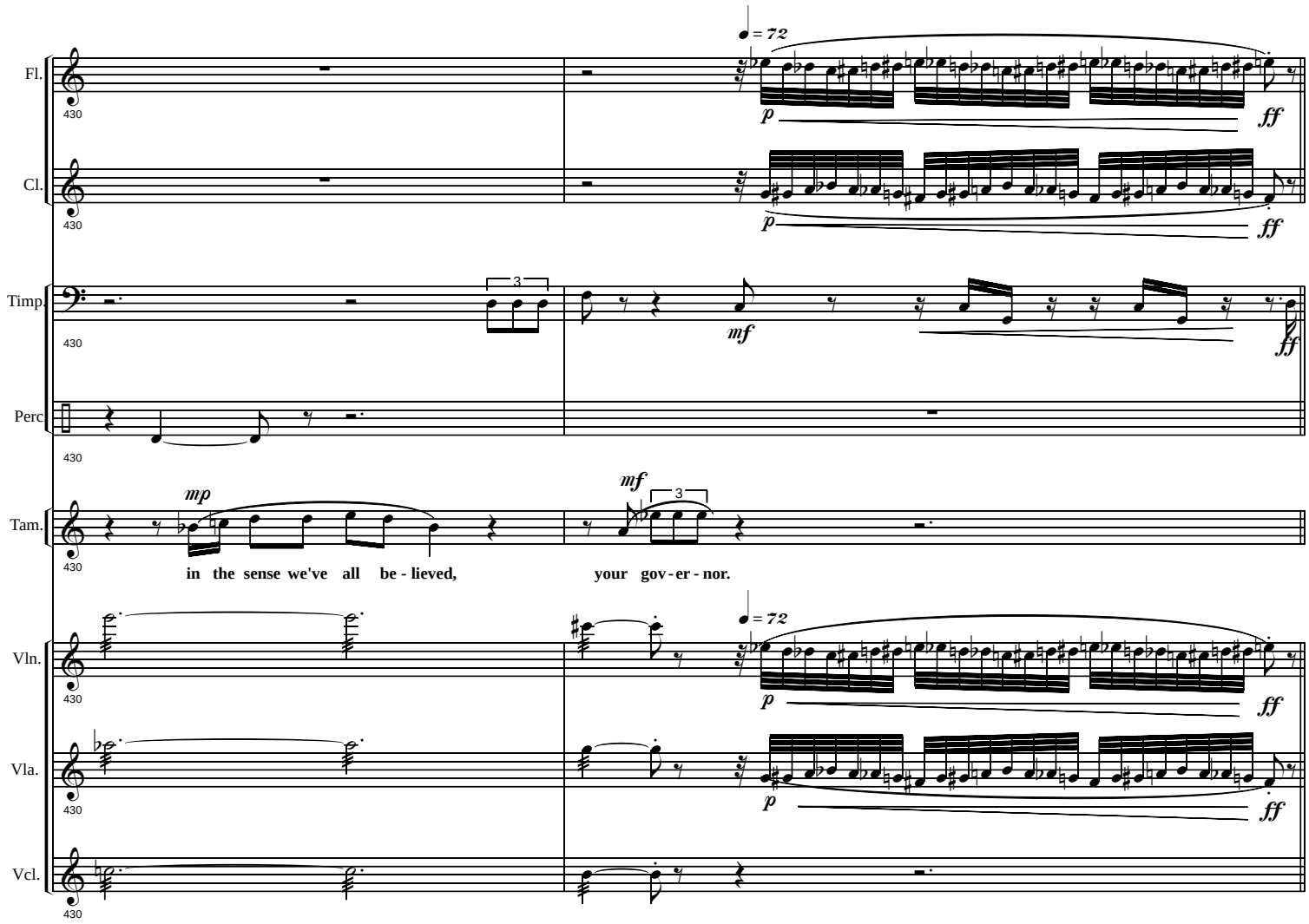

(Gesturing at the ruined house)
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
418
mf
p
mp
Once he lived there in the house of his fath-ers, known as the haunt-ed house.


♩ = 52
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
422
mp
mf
f
ff
3
But let it be known, from this day forth, as the house of our am - bas - sa - dor!
p

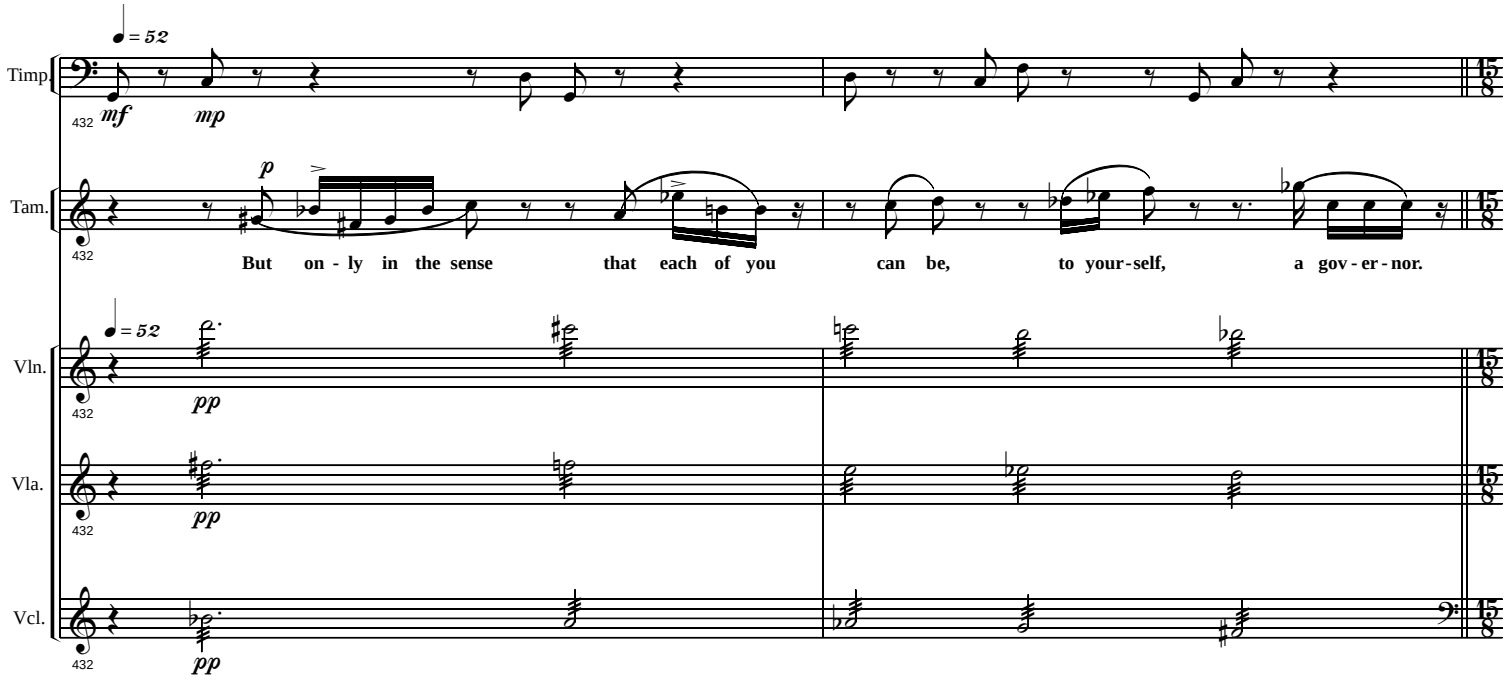

rall.
♩ = 52
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
425
And this was his fi - nal mes-sage,


Timp.
Perc
Tam-tam
Tam.
which we all must learn to live with, and live by!
My friends, I may not be,
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.

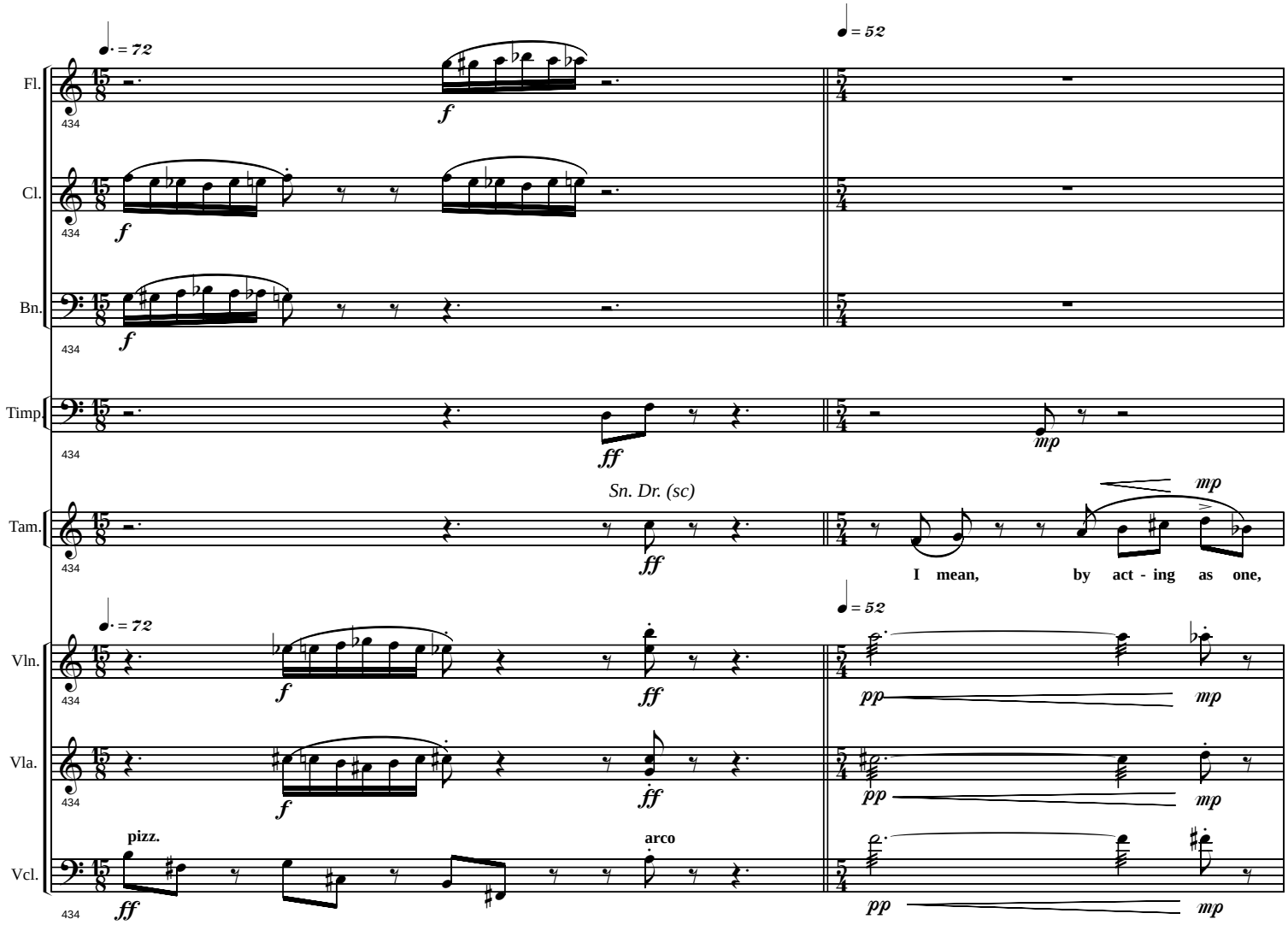
(The crowd reacts with confusion and dismay)

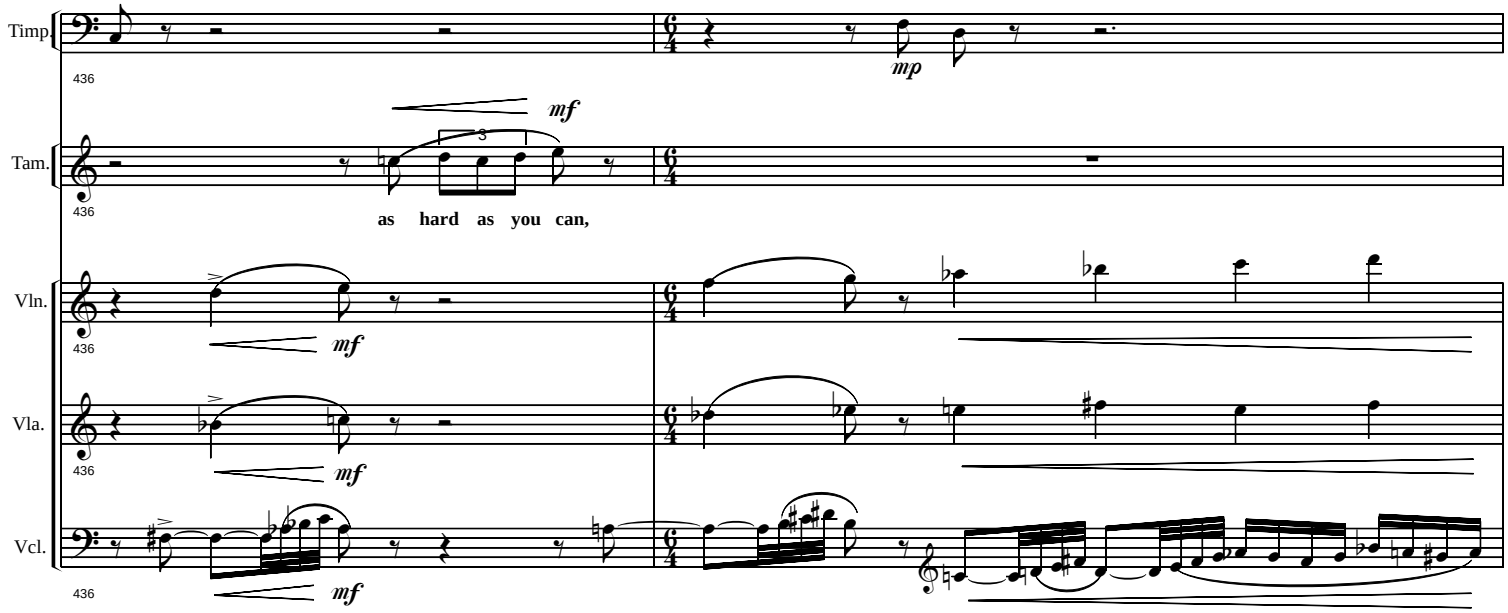


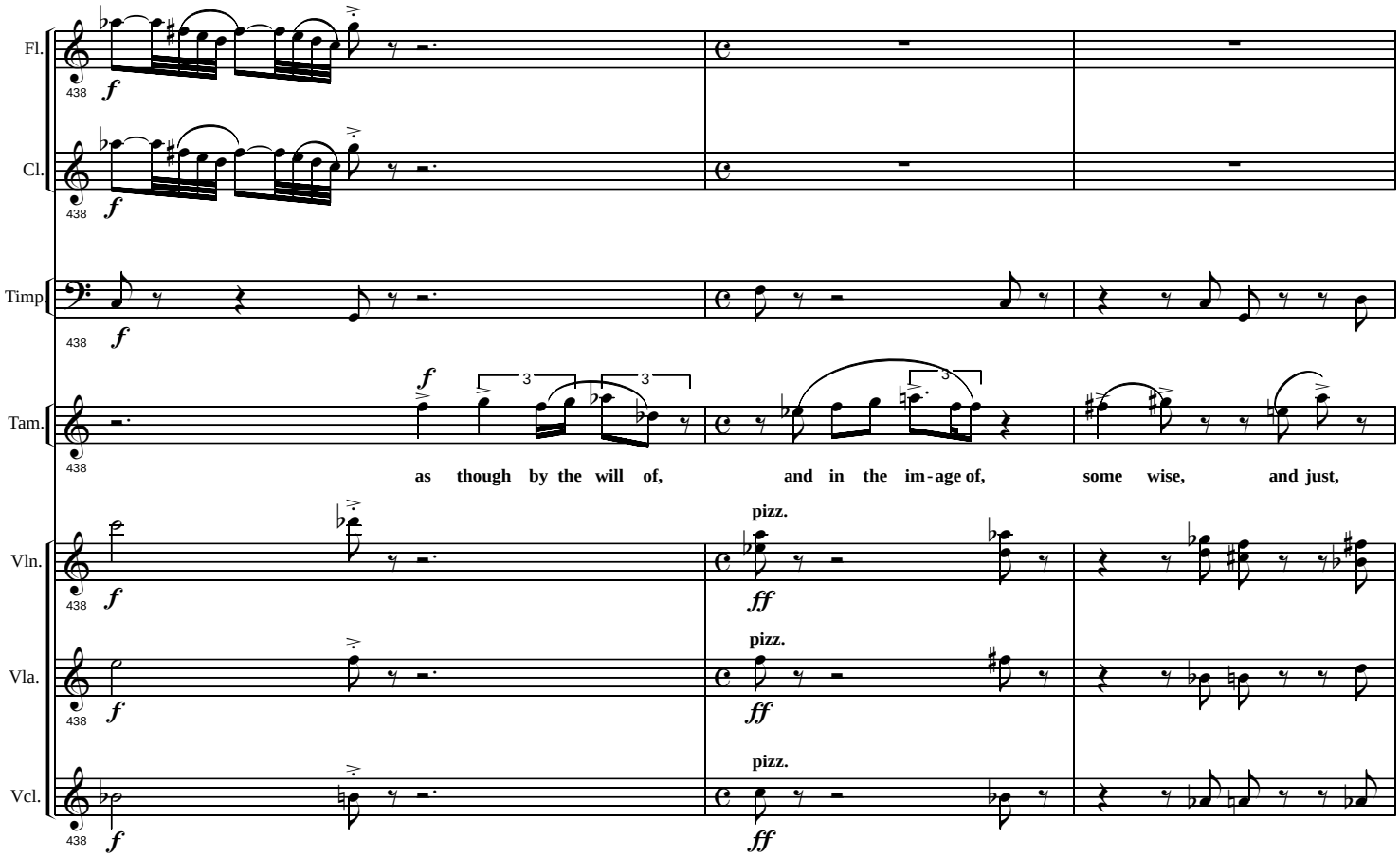
(Tameem puts up a hand to quiet them)

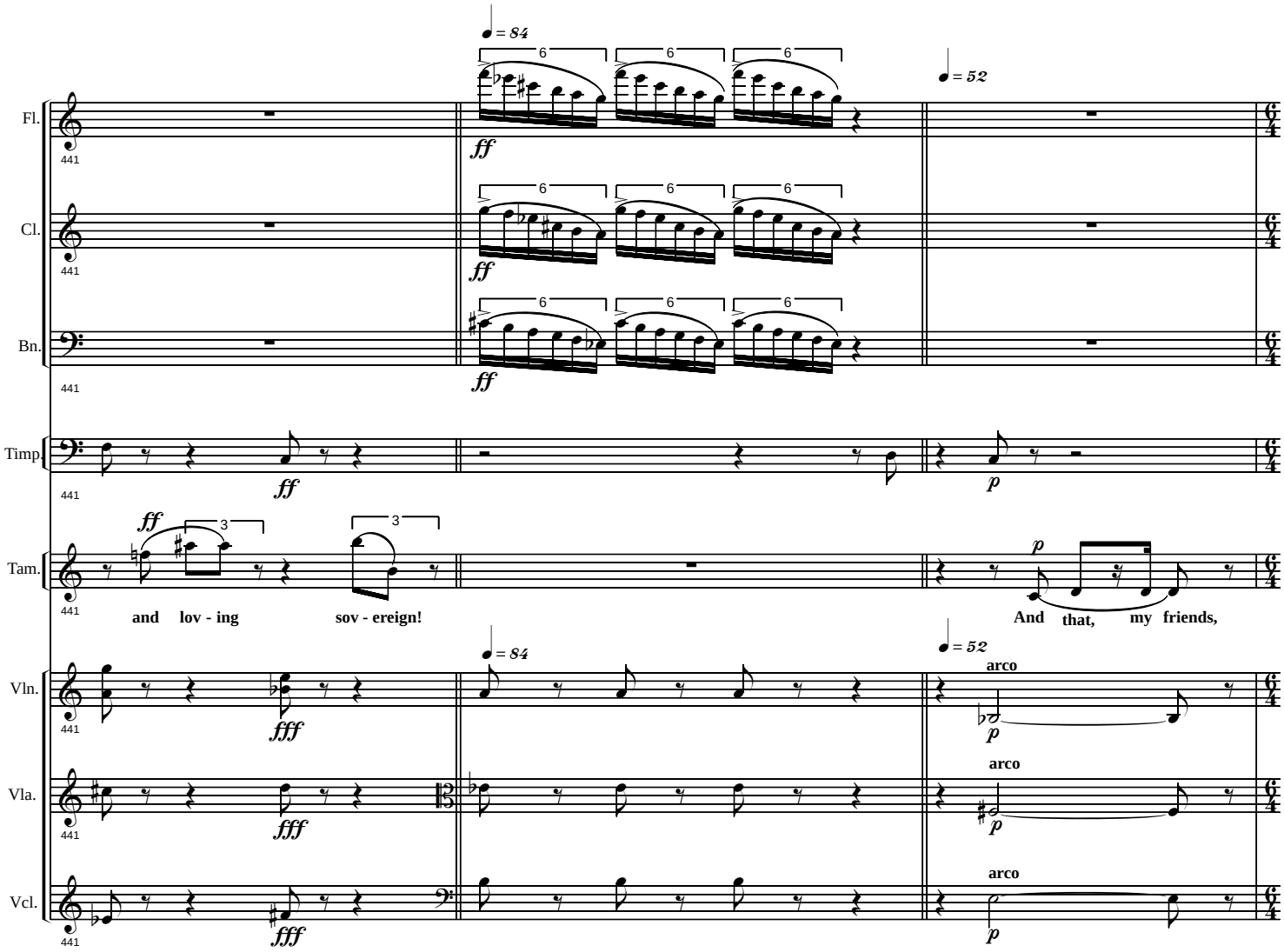


(Members of the crowd look at each other uncertainly, but a gesture from the Messenger turns their attention back to Tameem)



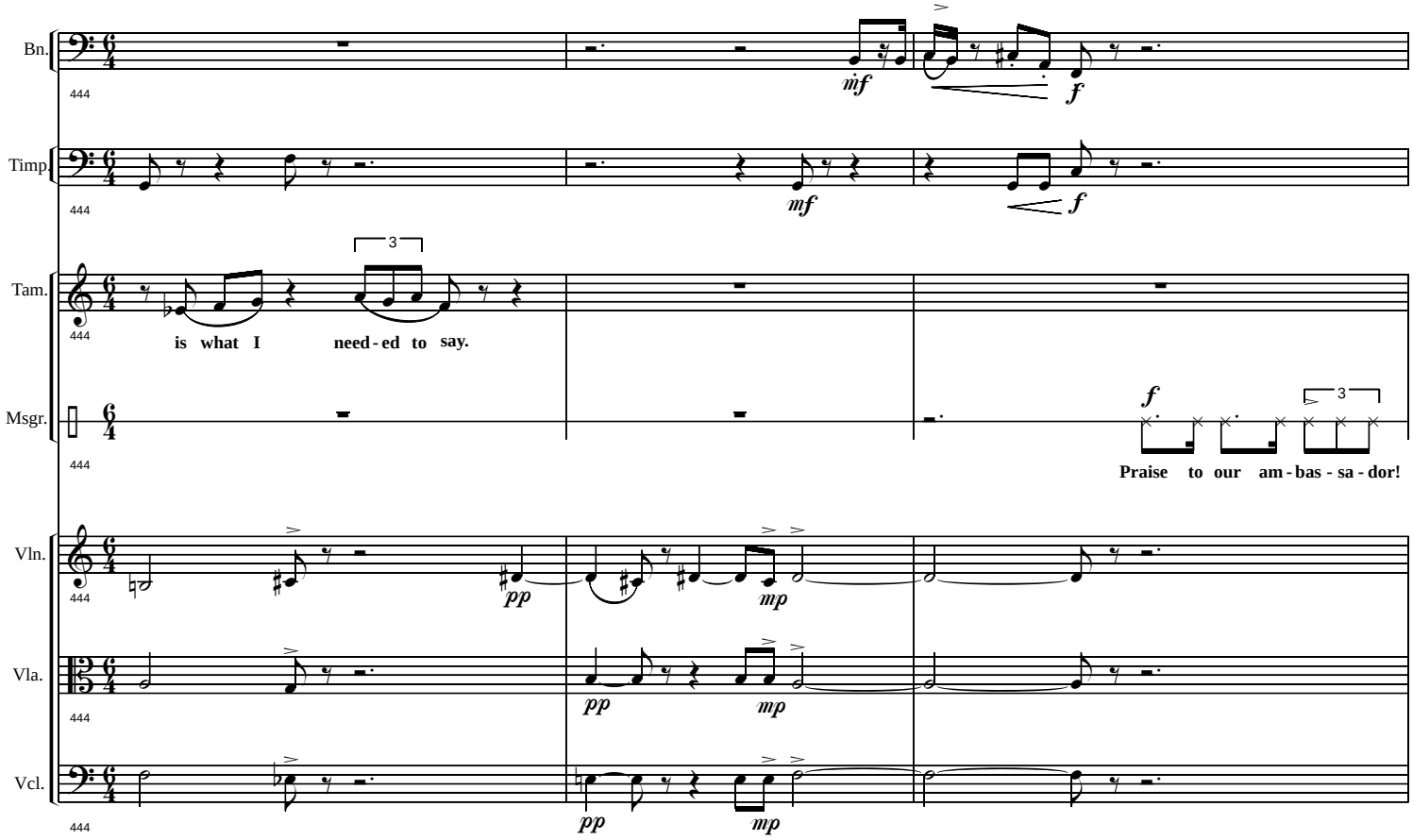

Timp.
436
mf
mp
Tam.
436
3
as hard as you can,
Vln.
436
mf
Vla.
436
mf
Vcl.
436
mf


Fl.
Cl.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
438
f
as though by the will of,
and in the im-age of,
some wise,
and just,
pizz.
ff


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
♩ = 84
♩ = 52
ff
fff
p
and lov - ing sov - ereign!
And that, my friends,
arco

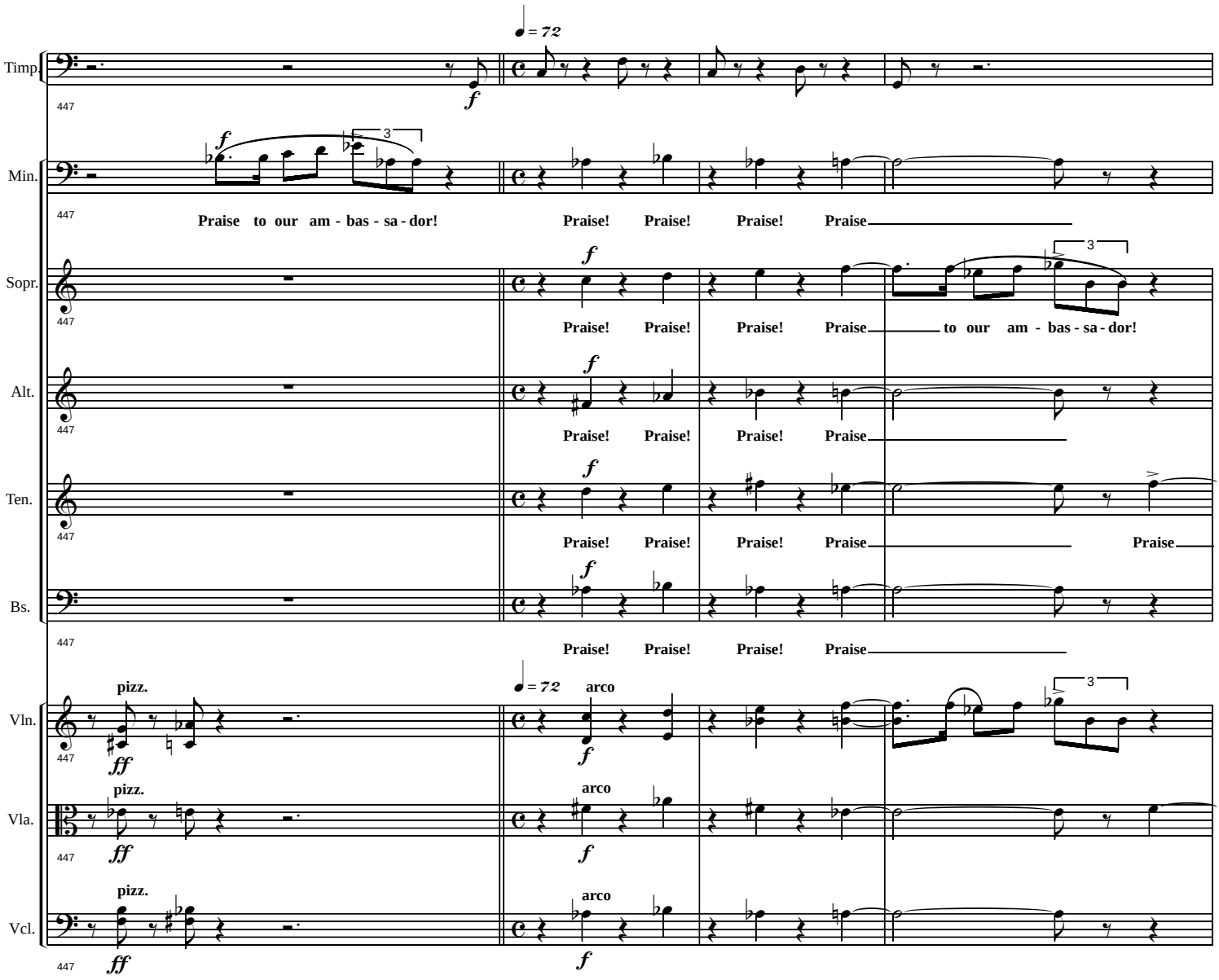
(As he and Akara start back to their house, the Messenger steps toward them)

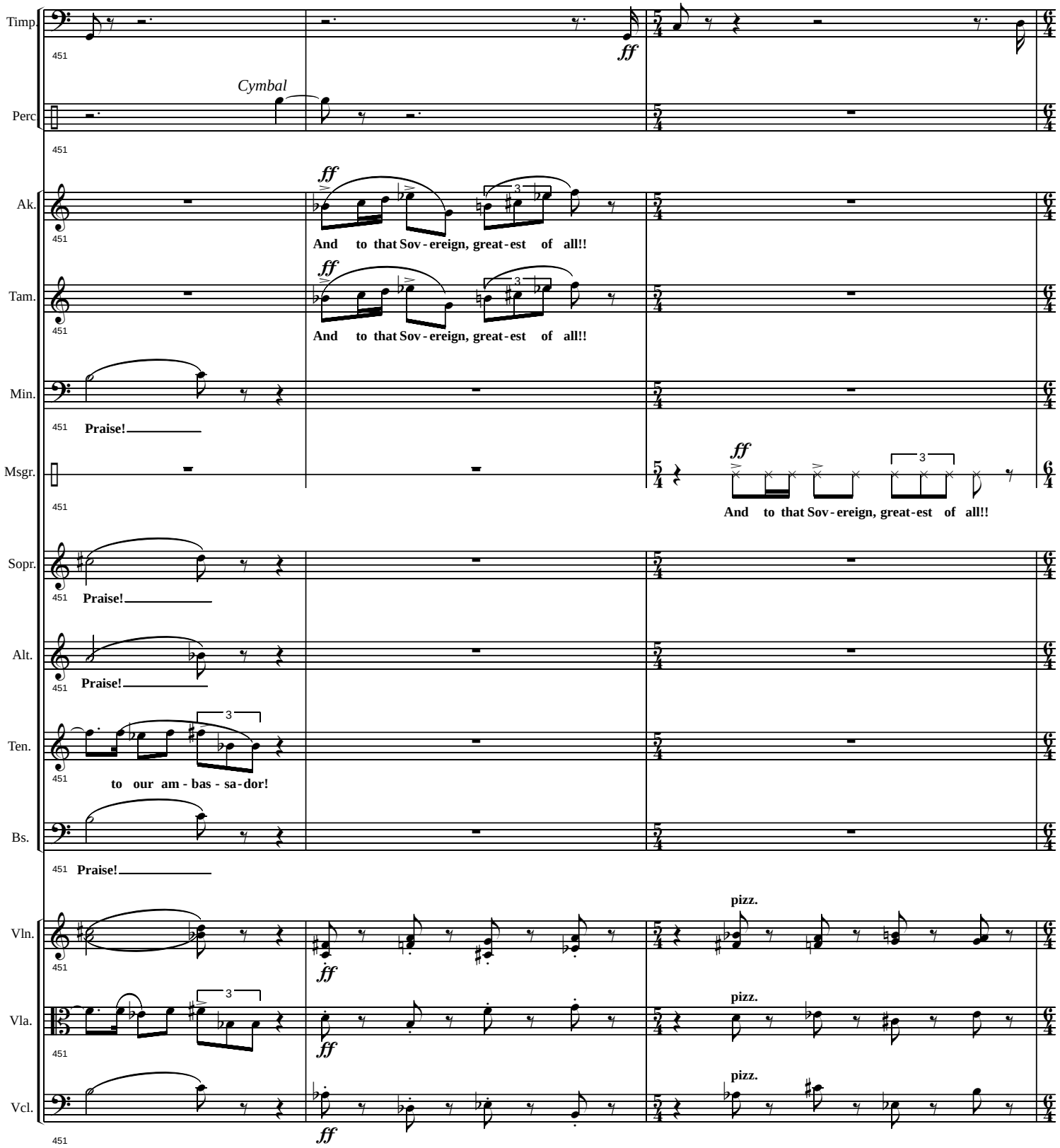
(Stopping them with his voice)

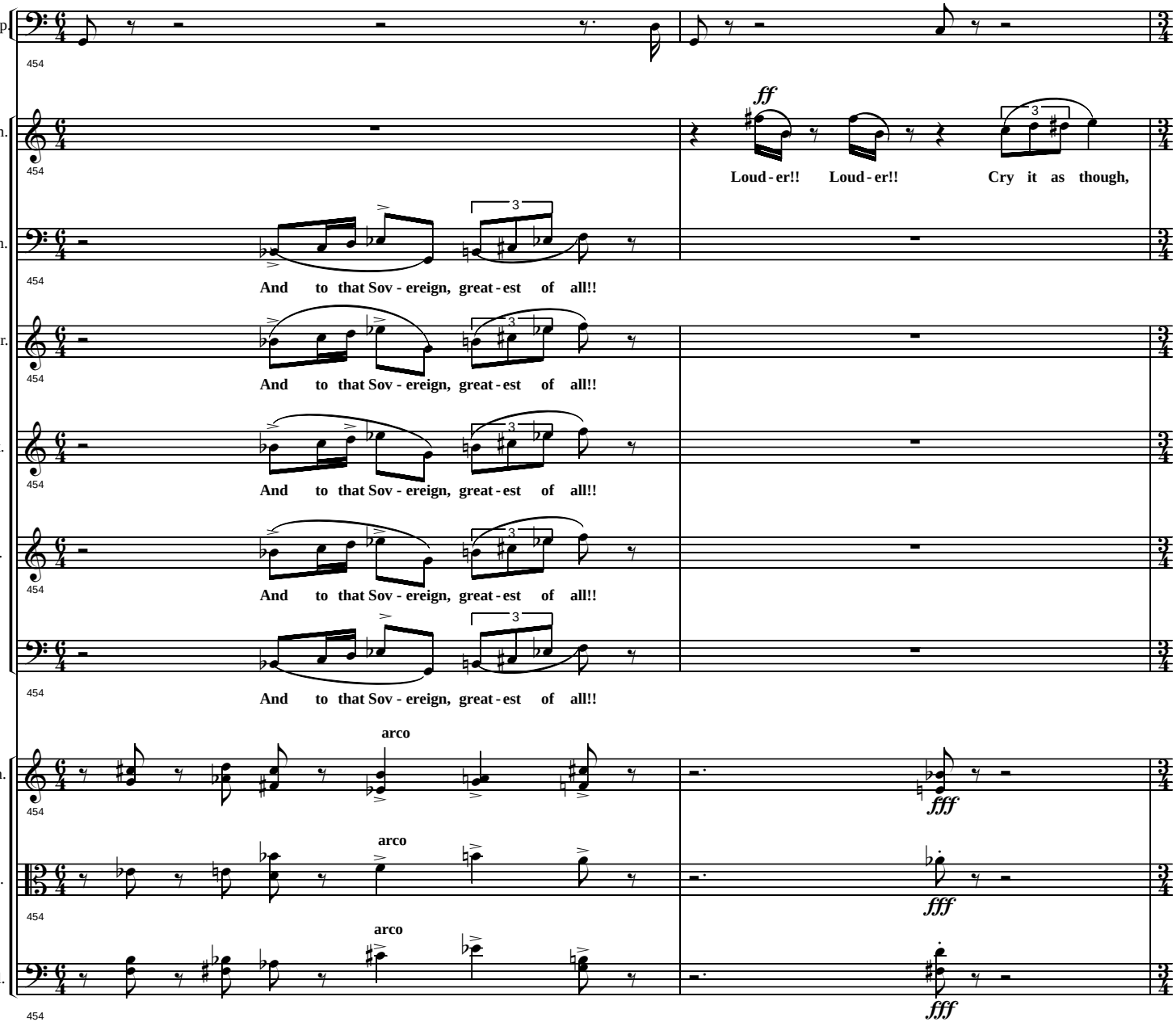


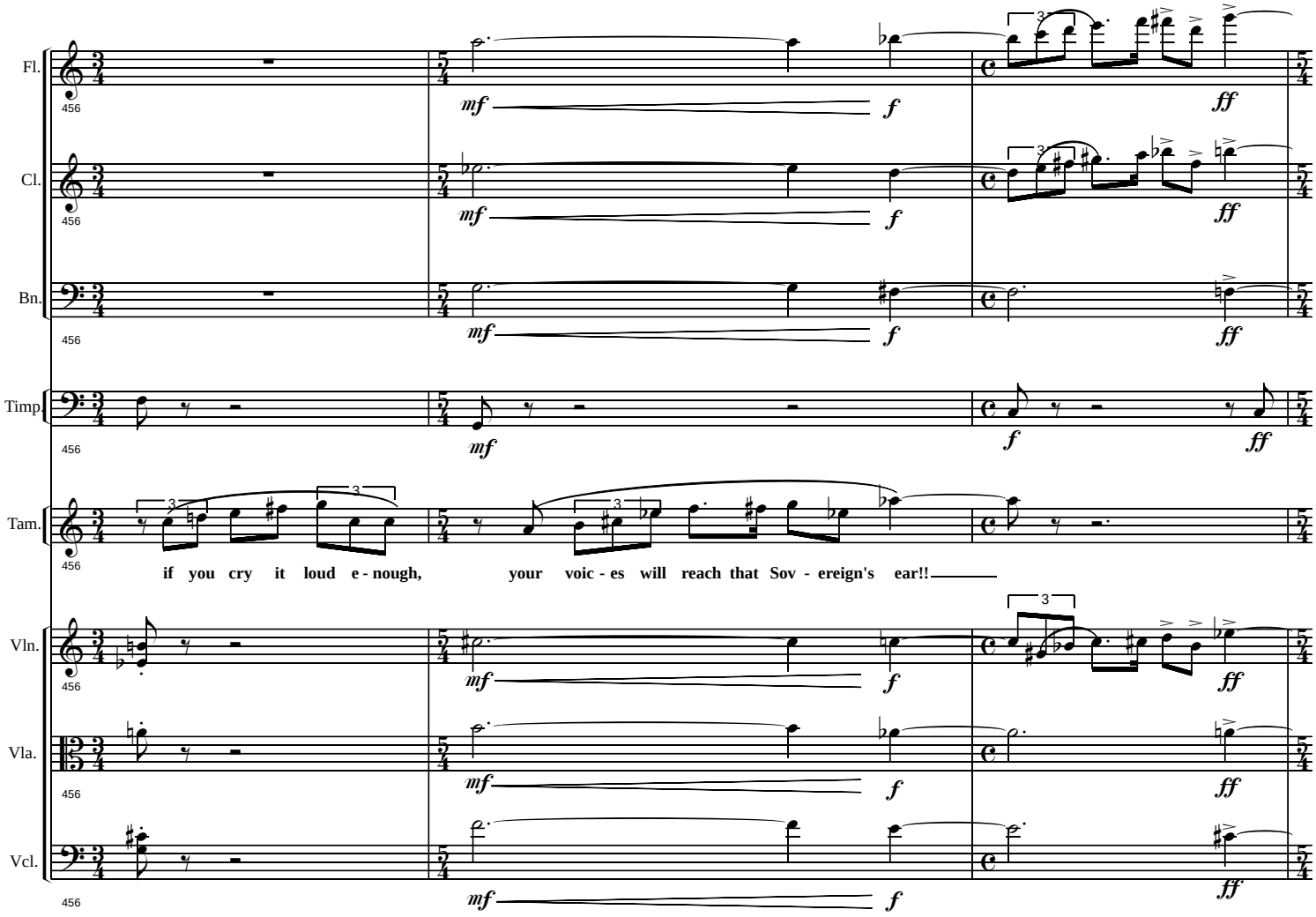
(As Tameem and Akara turn to him, the Minstrel also steps toward them)

(He cues the timpani, then turns to conduct the Chorus, singing with the basses)




Timp.
Cymbal
Perc
Ak.
And to that Sov - ereign, great - est of all!!
Tam.
And to that Sov - ereign, great - est of all!!
Min.
Praise!
Msgr.
And to that Sov - ereign, great - est of all!!
Sopr.
Praise!
Alt.
Praise!
Ten.
to our am - bas - sa - dor!
Bs.
Praise!
Vln.
pizz.
Vla.
pizz.
Vcl.
pizz.


Timp.
Tam.
Min.
Sopr.
Alt.
Ten.
Bs.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
454
ff
Loud - er!! Loud - er!! Cry it as though,
And to that Sov - ereign, great - est of all!!
arco
fff


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Tam.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
456
mf
f
ff
if you cry it loud e - nough, your voic - es will reach that Sov - ereign's ear!!

(Both Tameem and the Minstrel conduct the chorus with urgent, even frantic gestures)

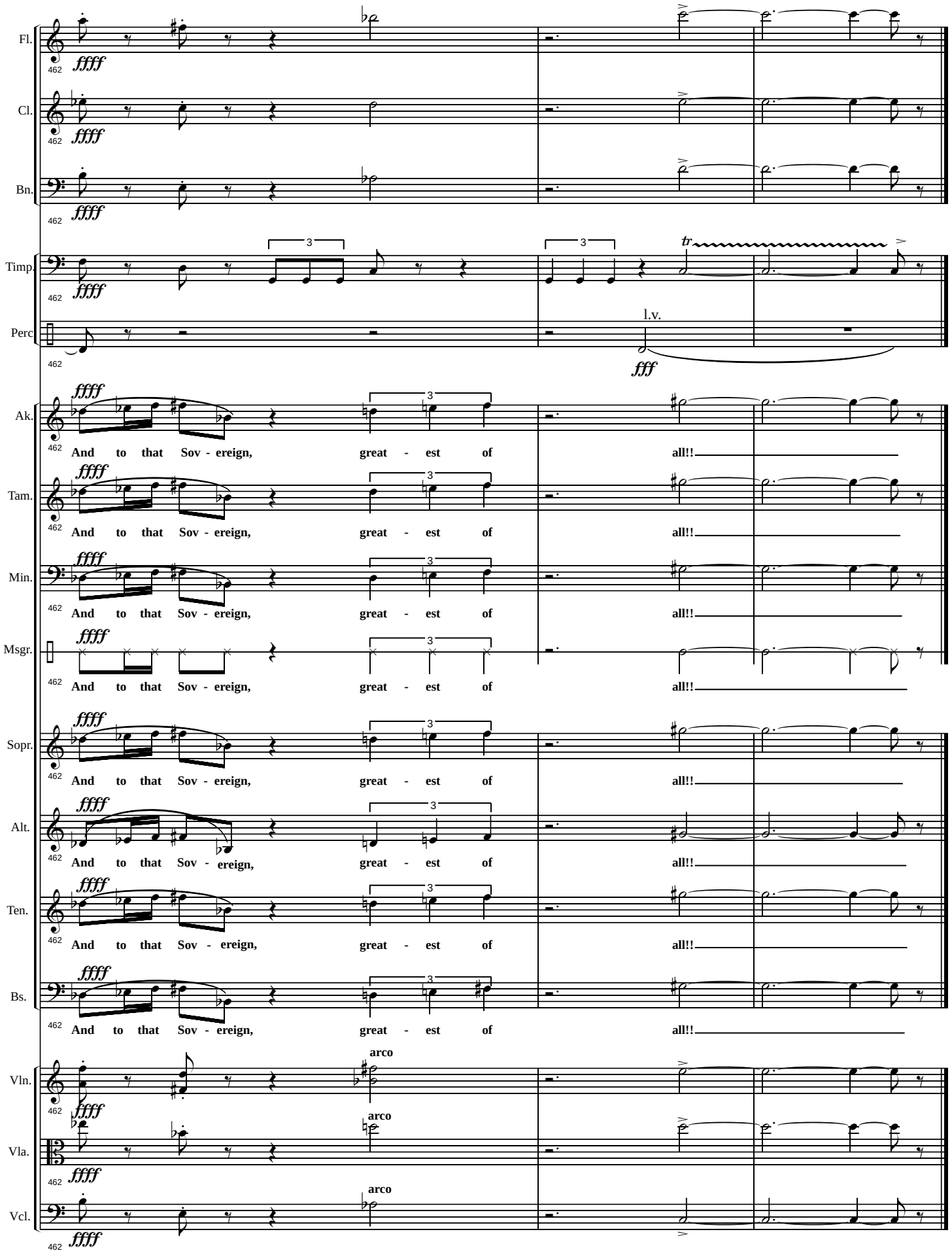
Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
Tam-tam
Ak.
Tam.
Min.
Msgr.
Sopr.
Alt.
Ten.
Bs.
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.

459

fff

ff

And to that Sov-ereign, great-est of all!!


Fl.
Cl.
Bn.
Timp.
Perc
l.v.
fff
Ak.
Tam.
Min.
Msgr.
Sopr.
Alt.
Ten.
Bs.
And to that Sov - ereign, great - est of all!!
Vln.
Vla.
Vcl.
arco
462

The End