

The Boy from Deerfield: Chamber Opera in One Act

(See Program Note for Cast and Setting)

(At rise, the moon shines on an empty stage. Then the triangular prow of a dory, steered by a large Ferryman with an upright oar, approaches the landing. Behind him stands Jonah, a sturdily built eighteen year old wearing a plain rustic coat, deerskin breeches, green stockings and a three-cornered hat. A deerskin wallet is slung around his shoulders)

♩ = 44 **Misterioso**

Piano

1

Piano

5

(The moment the dory arrives at the landing, Jonah jumps out and looks around him with great excitement, as the Ferryman ties the dory to a post)

♩ = 69 **Vivace**

Jonah

ff

Bos-ton!

Piano

8

Jonah *Bos - ton!*

Ferr. *f*
Boy! That - 'll be one crown.

Piano *mp* *mf*

(Jonah fumbles in his wallet, draws out a silver coin, and hands it to the Ferryman)

Jonah *f*
Oh! Yes! There!

Piano *(Cheerfully)*

Jonah *rit. --- ♩ = 66*
The last of my mon - ey. I'm pen - i - less now.

Piano *rit. --- ♩ = 66*

16 *mf* $\bullet = 52$

Ferr. Penn - i - less in Bos - ton. I don't en - vy you, boy.

Piano

18 $\bullet = 63$ rit. -----

Ferr. Not much char - i - ty in *this* town. Not with tax - es what they are.

Piano *f* *mp* rit. -----

20 $\bullet = 60$ *mp* *f*

Jonah I won't need char-i-ty. I have a kins-man here, my father's cous-in. A

Piano *mf*

Jonah

rich and ver-y im-por - tant man. He's go-ing to make *me* rich and im-por-tant too.

Piano

(Mockingly, in the manner of a drinking song)

Ferr.

"Oh my aunt's the Lord High Sheriff, my un - cle is King George.

Piano

Ferr.

If I can't pay the tar-riff, the house will let me charge."

Piano

Jonah *mf* $\bullet = 66$

You don't be-lieve me. Well what if I told you my kins-man's name

Piano *mp* $\bullet = 66$ *mf*

Jonah *mp* *(The name clearly bears weight)*

is Ma-jor Mol-i-neux! None oth-er!

Ferr. *mp*

Ma-jor Mol-i-neux.

Piano *f* *ff* *p* *mf*

Jonah *rit.* *a tempo* *(Looking off across the river, in fond remembrance)* *mp*

A year and a half a-go,

Piano *rit.* *a tempo* *p*

Jonah *mf*
he came in a gild - ed car - riage to vis - it my fath - er in Deer - field.

Piano *mp* *mf*

Jonah
And see - ing how strong and clev - er I was,

Piano *f* *mf*

Jonah
he wrote my fath - er af - ter - wards, and said:

Piano *mp* *mf*

Jonah *f*

"when Jo - nah has turned eight - een,

Piano *mp* *mf*

Jonah

send him to me, and I will make some-thing of him."

Piano *f*

Jonah *mf* *f*

Five days a - go I turned eight - een.

Piano *mf* *f*

Jonah *mf* *f*

And that's how long it's ta-ken me to get from there to here!

Piano *mf* *f*

Ferr. *mf*

Well take my ad - vice, boy.

Piano *mp*

44 ♩ = 66

Ferr. *f*

This crown is good for a two - way trip.

Piano

45

46

Ferr. *f*

Get back in here, and back to Deer - field.

Piano *f*

47 $\bullet = 66$ *mf*

Ferr. *mf*

Bos - ton's no place for the likes of you.

Piano *mp* *mf*

48

Jonah

I have - n't asked for your ad - vice.

Piano *f* *mf* *f*

(Two British soldiers, bearing muskets, enter left and stand observing them.
The First soldier has a printed notice in his hand)

Jonah

49 $\text{♩} = 60$

But you could point me the way to my kins - man's man - sion.

Piano

49 $\text{♩} = 60$

ff *f* *mf*

(Pointing at the Soldiers)

Ferr.

50 *mf*

Bet - ter ask them the way.

Piano

50

(Jonah turns to see the Soldiers) *f*

Jonah

51

Oh! Sol - diers!

Ferr.

51

They're in his ser - vice, I'm not.

Piano

51 *f*

52

Jonah

Red - coats! My he - roes!

Piano

53

Jonah

Thanks to *them*, the French and In - di - ans

Ferr.

(Sardonically)

He - roes?

Piano

mf

54

Jonah

nev - er cap - tured Deer - field! Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri -

Piano

(He crosses to the Soldiers and salutes smartly)

ff

f

$\bullet = 84$

56

Jonah

tan - nia rule the waves! Bri - tons ne - e - e - ev - er will be slaves!

Piano

59 $\bullet = 66$

Jonah

Why? What have I...?

(To Soldier II)

mp

Sold. I

Fits the de - scrip - tion.

(Pointing his musket at Jonah)

mp *f*

Sold. II

Seems to. Don't move, boy!

Piano

61 *(Reading from the notice)*
mf

Sold. I

In - den - tured ser - vant, Hez - e - ki - ah Mudge,

Piano

62

Sold. I

fled from his mas - ter's home wear - ing leath - er breech - es

Piano

63

Jonah

Oh no!

Sold. I

and his mas - ter's three - cor - nered hat...

Piano

(He fumbles in his wallet, draws out a letter and hands it to Soldier I)

(As Soldier I scans the letter; to the Ferryman)

Jonah

64

mf

You're mis - ta - ken! I'm no - bod - y's ser - vant! As this will prove! The

Piano

64

mf

Jonah

66

let - ter he wrote my fath - er, signed and sealed.

Piano

66

mf

f

(Soldier I gestures for Soldier II to re-shoulder his musket. As he does, Soldier I hands the letter back to Jonah)

Jonah

67

rit. ----- *a tempo*

Thank you, good sir.

Piano

67

mf *mp*

a tempo

(The Soldiers turn abruptly on their heels and march off left)

(He puts the letter back into his wallet)

Jonah

69

And now would you kind-ly tell me where the au-thor of this let-ter lives?

Piano

mf

69

Piano

71

71

Ferr.

72

Ha! E - ven they won't point you the way!

Piano

72

73 $\bullet = 72$ *mf*

Jonah They must have gone to tell him I've come,

Piano *f* *mf*

74 $\bullet = 66$ *f*

Jonah so he can meet me here!

Piano *f* *mp*

75 *mf*

Ferr. I would - n't count on that, boy.

Piano *mf*

76 *mf* 3
Jonah Lob - sters?
Ferr. *f* 3
Those lob - sters are not to be trust - ed.
Piano *f*

77 *mf*
Ferr. Our nick - name — for the red - coats,
Piano *mf* *f*

78 *mf*
Jonah I don't like that name!
Ferr. *f*
claws and all.
Piano *mf*

Ferr. *mf* 79

Nei-ther do they. But soon - er or la - ter,

Piano *f* *mp* 79

Ferr. 80

the rat - tle-snake's gon - na rouse him - self

Piano *f* 80

Ferr. *f* 81

and swal - low up those lob - sters!

Piano 81

Jonah *mp* $\bullet = 60$ *mf*

If that is some kind of rid - dle, it does - n't make much sense.

Piano *mp*

Jonah $\bullet = \cdot$

Lob - sters live in the o - cean, rat - tle - snakes live on land.

Piano *mf* *f*

Ferr. *mp* $\bullet = 52$

But lob - sters are brought to land,

Piano *p* *mf*

(Jonah, perturbed by this, stares off at the departed soldiers, then turns back to the Ferryman) *rit.*

Ferr. *f*
 where they're boiled, and then they're eat-en! *rit.*

Piano *f* *mp* *p* *mf*

Jonah *mf* *f* *mf* *f*
 In Deer-field we have a mot-to: say what you mean, and mean what you say.

Piano *f* *mf* *f*

Jonah *mf*
 We don't talk in rid-dles.

Ferr. *mf*
 Then you should *be* in Deer-field, not Bos-ton.

Piano *mp* *mf* *f*

93 *(Turning to gesture at the dory)*

Ferr. *f*

Last chance, boy. This fer-ry's a-bout to leave.

Piano *mp* *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

95 *(The Ferryman quickly unties the dory, steps into it, and after a last rueful look at Jonah, pushes off)*

Jonah *f* *3*

Good-bye then!

Piano *mp*

98 *(Singing sardonically, as Jonah watches the dory gradually move away)*

Ferr. *f*

Rule, Bri-tan-nia, Bri-

Piano

Ferr. *mf*
 102 *mf*
 tan - nia rule the waves. Bri - tons nev - er ev - er

Piano *p*
 102 *p*

(As the dory disappears, The Colonel, a large, authoritative man dressed in blue and clutching a sword in a scabbard, enters left and stops short on seeing Jonah),

Ferr. *pp*
 105 will be slaves.

Piano *dim.* *pp*
 105 *pp*

(Jonah quickly turns to him)

Jonah *mf*
 109 ♩ = 60 *mf*
 Oh! You're not my...

Col. *ff*
 109 *ff*
 Well! What have we here? Fine look - ing fel - low!

Piano *ff* *f*
 109 *ff* *f*

111

Col. *Not from Bos - ton, are you?*

Piano *mp*

112

Jonah *No sir. I'm from Deer - field.*

Col. *Deer - field! Our west - ern fron - tier!*

Piano *f*

114

Jonah *Yes sir!*

Col. *Our bul - wark — a - gainst the sav - a - ges!*

Piano

115

Col. *We need your kind in Bos - ton!*

Piano *mp*

116

Jonah *(He clutches Jonah's arm and starts to lead him toward the pillared mansion)* *(Drawing away)*
f *mf*
Oh but... with re-spect, sir,

Col. *Come with me, and I'll in-struct you!*

Piano *mf* *f* *mf*

118

Jonah *f* *mf*
I'm wait-ing here—for my kins-man. To take me home with him.

Col. *Kins - man? O - oh?*

Piano *f* *mf*

120

Jonah

I'm sure you've heard of him.

Col.

And just who is this kins-man?

Piano

f *mf* *f* *mf*

122

Jonah

His name is Ma - jor Mol - i - neux.

Piano

mf *f*

(The Colonel whips out his sword and points it at Jonah)

123

Col.

Stand back! Let me pass!

Piano

ff

(The Colonel shoves Jonah out of his way and, jamming his sword back into its scabbard, strides quickly up to the door of the pillared mansion, pulls it open and enters, slamming the door shut behind him)

Jonah

124

Why? What have I...?

Piano

(Jonah, dumbfounded, stares after him for a while, then turns away)

Jonah

125

Am I

Piano

mp *p* *pp*

Jonah

127

hav - ing a bad dream?

Piano

p *mp* *mf*

Jonah

128 $\bullet = 52$

Why does the sound of that name have such an ef-fect on peo-ple?

Piano

128 $\bullet = 52$

f *mp* *mf* *p*

Jonah

130 $\bullet = 42$ (Looking off left) $\bullet = 52$ *mf*

Will he meet me here?

Piano

130 $\bullet = 42$ *mp* *mf* $\bullet = 52$

Jonah

132 $\bullet = 48$ (Looking up at the moon)

Or should I find shel-ter some-where? It's get-ting late,

Piano

132 $\bullet = 48$ *mp* *tr* (*b*) *tr* *tr* *tr*

Jonah

134

and I'm in the dark. A-lone in the dark, and far from Deer-field.

Piano

134 *tr* *f* *mf* *mp*



Piano

137

rit.



(The door of the brick house opens part way,
and the Prostitute, wearing a low-cut red dress,
peers out)

Prost.

140

f $\bullet = 60$

pp *f* *Psst!* *Psst!* $\bullet = 60$

Piano

140



142 = 90 *mp* (Jonah turns to her)

Prost. *Boy, come here! Don't wor - ry, I won't hurt you.*

Piano *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

144 = 60 (Jonah crosses slowly toward her) *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *f*

Prost. *I am kind.*

Jonah *You have a kind look - ing face.*

Piano *mp* *mf*

She opens the door all the way and steps out, flaunting her charms

146 *mf*

Prost. *Sol - diers, sai - lors, Whigs, Tor - ies:*

Piano

147

Prost. *f* *mf* *f*

I give men ref - uge from them - selves.

148 $\bullet = 60$ *mp*

Jonah Then may - be you can help me.

149 $\bullet = \bullet$ *mf*

Jonah I'm look - ing for my kins - man, Ma - jor Mol - i - neux,

150

Jonah

but don't know where to find him.

Piano

151 $\text{♩} = 72$ *mp*

Prost.

Oh I know where you can find him.

Jonah

f You do?! Then tell me! Please!

Piano

f mp f

(Gesturing at her house)

153 $\text{♩} = 52$

Prost.

He's right _____ in here.

Piano

p mp mf

(Pointing at the flag)

154 $\bullet = 60$

Prost. *Do you see the u - nion jack fly - ing there?*

Jonah *In there?!*

Piano

155 $\bullet = 66$

Prost. *That means he's in - side.*

Jonah *How strange!*

Piano *f*

156 $\bullet = 52$

Prost. *When - ev - er it's fly - ing, he's here.*

Piano *mp* *mf*

157

Prost. *When - ev - er it is - n't, he's not.*

Piano *mp* *mf*

(Jonah stares at the flag a moment longer.
then turns back to her)

158 *♩ = 66*

Jonah *mp* *Well would you be kind e-nough*

Piano *p*

159 *♩ = 66*

Jonah *to tell him his cous - in's son, from Deer-field, is here?*

Piano *mp* *mf*

160 $\bullet = 72$ *mf*

Prost. Oh no, he's a-sleep. I don't dare wake him.

160 $\bullet = 72$

Piano *f*

162 $\bullet = 52$ *p* (She moves closer to him and takes his hands seductively)

Prost. But if you'd like to,

162 $\bullet = 52$ *p* $\bullet = 72$ *mp*

Piano

164 *mp* *mf*

Prost. you too can spend the night here.

164 *mf*

Piano

Jonah

165 *f* I can? *mf* Well that is ver - y kind of you!

Piano

Prost.

166 *p* (Very seductively) An - y kins-man of the Ma - jor

Piano

Prost.

167 *mp* is a kins-man of mine. *rit.* $\bullet = 52$ *p* You are the Ma - jor,

Piano

(Stroking his shoulders)

169

Prost. *mp*

on - ly young - er. Same eyes, same shoul - ders,

Piano *mp* *mf* *f*

(Stroking his breeches)

171

Prost. *mp* *mf*

same — leg. Good — ma - te - ri - al.

Piano *mp* *mf*

173

Prost. *p*

So you said.

Jonah *(Shyly) p*

It's deer-skin. I'm from Deer-field.

Piano

(Suddenly, at the upper window of the mansion, hands are seen hanging out a large flag with a picture of a rattlesnake and the words "Tread on me no longer," which completely covers the lion and unicorn. Seeing the flag, the Prostitute recoils)

175 $\text{♩} = 66$

Prost. *f* Oh moth - er of God!

Piano *ff*

(She rushes back into the house and slams the door shut)

(Jonah stares after her, dumbfounded, then turns and sees the flag)

176 *mp*

Piano

(He turns toward the house again)

177 *f* The rat - tle - snake! Kind la - dy!

Jonah

Piano *mf*

(The Colonel comes out the door of the mansion)

178 $\bullet = 60$

Jonah

Why have you...?

Col.

ff

Well! What have we now?

Piano

f

179

Col.

mf

The boy from Deer - field

Piano

ff *mf* *f*

180

Col.

ff

seek - ing en - trance _____ to a baw - dy house?

Piano

(Turning on him indignantly)

181 *ff* *f*

Jonah No sir! And I'll thank you to speak with re - spect of my kins - man!

Piano *ff* *mf* *ff*

182

Jonah He's in — this house, and I'm try - ing to see him!

Piano *f* *ff*

183 *mf* *f*

Col. In there? Pre - post - er - ous!

Piano *f*

(He points at the upstairs window, where hands are seen hanging out a smaller version of the rattlesnake flag, which covers the union jack)

(Jonah turns to see the flag, as the window is quickly closed)

184 = 66

Jonah

Col.

Piano

ff

Look!

mp

f

Oh no!

185

Jonah

Piano

The un - ion jack's cov - ered!

ff

186


Jonah


Piano

What can this mean?

rit.

187 *a tempo* *mf* *f*

Col.  It means what it says, kins - man of Ma - jor Mol - i - neux.

Piano 
187 *mp* *mf* *f*
tr *tr* *tr*

188 *ff*

Col.  Tread on me no long-er!

Piano 
188 *tr*

189

Col.  The day of reck-on-ing ——— is at hand!

Piano 
189

(He strides to the door of the tavern, pulls it open, and enters, slamming the door behind him)

Jonah

191

(Staring after him in dismay)

mp

♩ = 52

The day of reck-on-ing? What can *that* mean?

Piano

191

ff

fff

mp

mf

(From inside the tavern, men's voices are heard shouting loudly)

Men

193

ff

♩ = 60

Health to Colonel New - combe! He's our man!

Piano

193

ff

Jonah

194

(Jonah turns and looks at the upstairs window of the brick house)

mf

Oh la - dy, kind la - dy,

Men

194

Health to the rat - le - snake!

Piano

194

195 *f*
Jonah why have you shut me out?
195 Men Death to the lob - sters!
195 *mf* *f* *fff*
Piano

(The Prostitute's voice is heard from behind the window)

196 *mf* *f*
Prost. For - give me, boy _____ from Deer - field.
196 *f*
Jonah But
196 Men Death to King George!
196 *mf*
Piano

197 *mf*

Prost. I

Jonah
why, la - dy, why?

Men
You'll tread on us no long - er!

Piano
f *ff*

(The men in the tavern start stamping their feet and banging on tables to accentuate their chanting)

198

Prost. *mf*

have to sur - vive!

Men
You'll tread on us no long - er!

Piano

199

Men

fff

You'll tread on us no long - er! You'll tread on us no long - er!

Piano

fff

201

Men

You'll tread on us no long - er!

Piano

(A Clergyman, in Church of England garb, pulls open the door of the church and steps out)

202 $\text{♩} = 66$

f

Clerg.

What an un - god - ly up - roar! The cit - y's boil - ing!

Piano

f

204
Clerg. *(Jonah crosses to him)*
All's rum and slo-gans! Rum and slo-gans!

Piano

206
Jonah *mf*
Oh rev-er-end sir, please help me!

Piano *mf* *f*

207
Jonah
I've come from Deer-field, in the west,

Piano *mp* *mf* *f*

Jonah

208

to find my kins - man, Ma - jor Mol - i - neux!

Piano

mp *mf*

Clerg.

209

A - ah! A true friend of the church!

Piano

ff *mf*

Clerg.

210

A learn - ed man! Reads Greek and Lat - in,

Piano

Jonah *ff*

Clerg. *f* Yes!

Piano

211

and is well versed in Scrip-ture! His red— coat—

Clerg. *ff*

Piano

213

bla-zes like the sun - rise at Sun-day morn-ing ser-vice!

Jonah *ff*

Piano *ff*

215

Yes! That's how he was in Deer-field! His red— coat blaz-ing like the sun-rise!

(Hesitantly, gesturing
at the church) *mp*

Jonah 217 Is he... in there?

Clerg. 217 *mp* No one's in there to-night.

Piano 217 *p* *mf* *mp*

(With some desperation)

Jonah 219 Then where is he?

Clerg. 219 Per-haps... not e-ven God.

Piano 219 *mf* *f* *mp*

Clerg. 227 $\bullet = 44$
o - pen on the al - tar?

Piano 227 $\bullet = 44$
f

Jonah 228 $\bullet = 60$
Yes! There's a moon - beam shin - ing right on it!

Piano 228 $\bullet = 60$

Jonah 229 $\bullet = 44$
How beau - ti - ful!

Piano 229 $\bullet = 44$
mp

Clerg. *mf* *f*
Like a sign from a-bove. But what is it tel-ling us?

Piano *mf*

Clerg. $\bullet = 52$
In our pres-ent a-go-ny, who's right and who's wrong?

Piano $\bullet = 52$ *f*

Clerg. $\bullet = \bullet$ *f*
And who will pre-vail? Who, Lord? Who, Lord?

Piano $\bullet = \bullet$ *fff*

(The tavern door is pushed open, and the Colonel emerges, followed by a crowd of men waving drinking mugs and small rattlesnake flags and chanting loudly)

Men ²³⁶ *ff*
You'll tread on us no long-er! You'll tread on us no long-er!

Piano ²³⁶ *ff* *fff*

(One of the men, emptying his mug on the portrait of George III)

(Another man, doing the same)

Men ²³⁸
Here's rum to drown you, Geor-gie! The way we drowned your tea!

Piano ²³⁸

(All the men)

Men ²⁴⁰
Death to King George! Death to the lob-sters!

Piano ²⁴⁰

(As Jonah and the Clergyman retreat down right, The Colonel, flanked by two of the men, crosses quickly up to the front of the mansion and turns to harangue the crowd)

Piano

241 *f*

Col.

242 *ff*

How— long, cit - i - zens of Bos - ton,

Piano

242 *ff*

Col.

243 *mf* *f*

you've been rid - den like hor - ses, and fleeced like sheep,

Piano

243 *mp* *mf*

244

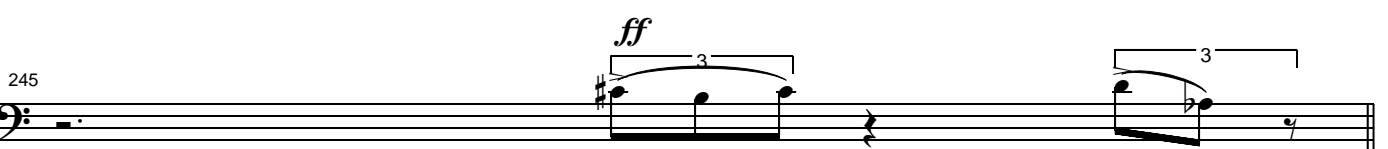
Col. 

worked like cat - tle, clothed and fed like hounds and dogs!

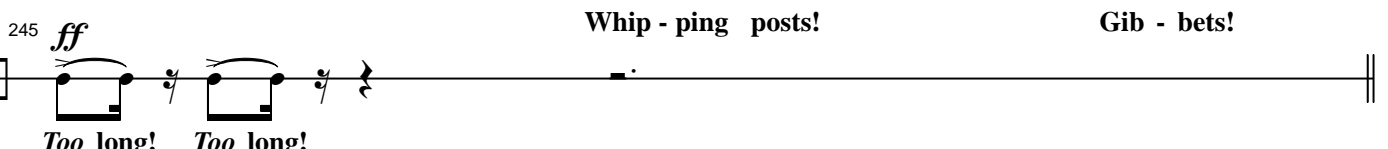
Piano 

f *mf* *f*

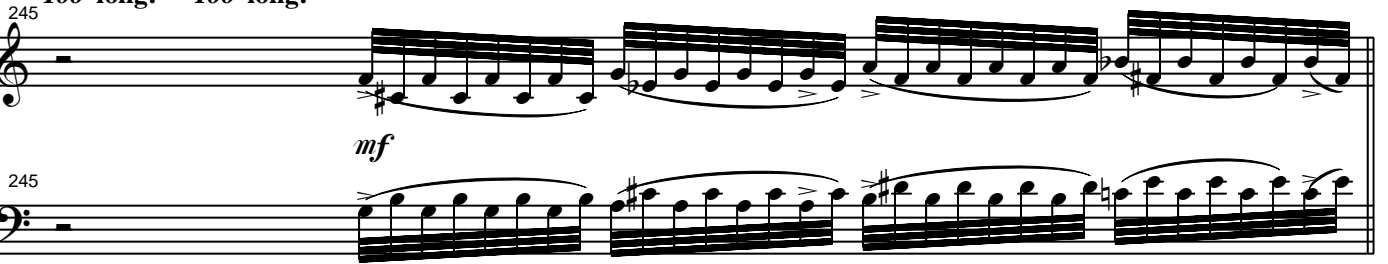
245

Col. 

Whip - ping posts! Gib - bets!


Men 

ff *Too long! Too long!*

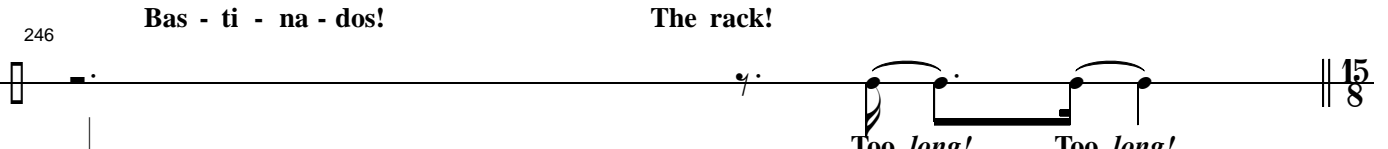
Piano 

mf

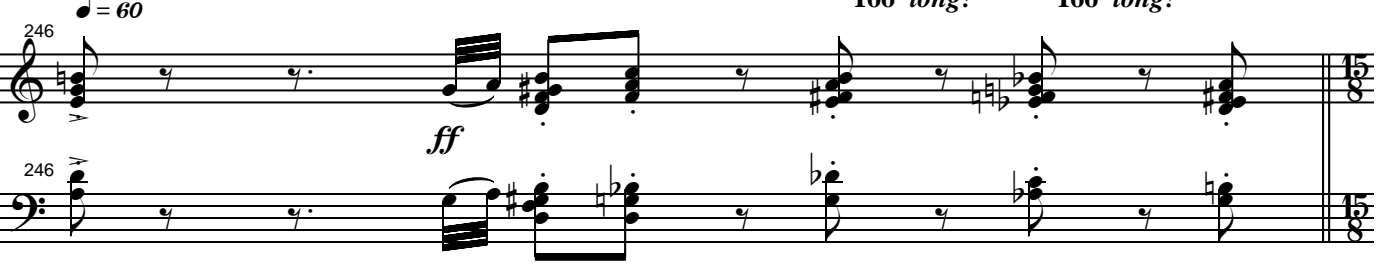
246 $\bullet = 60$

Col. 

Bas - ti - na - dos! The rack!

Men 

Too long! Too long!

Piano 

ff

(To the Clergyman)

Jonah $\bullet = 66$ *f*

247 $\frac{15}{8}$ What are they talk - ing a - bout? $\frac{18}{8}$

Clerg. $\bullet = 66$ *mf*

247 Sh. Just lis - ten. $\frac{18}{8}$

Piano *mf*

247 $\frac{15}{8}$ $\frac{18}{8}$

Men $\bullet = 60$ *ff*

248 $\frac{18}{8}$ Death to King George! Death to the lob-sters! $\frac{5}{4}$

Piano *ff*

248 $\bullet = 60$ $\frac{18}{8}$ $\frac{5}{4}$

(Raising his sword)


Col. $\bullet = 56$ *fff*

249 $\frac{5}{4}$ The die is cast, cit - i - zens of Bos - ton! $\frac{6}{4}$


Piano

249 $\bullet = 56$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$

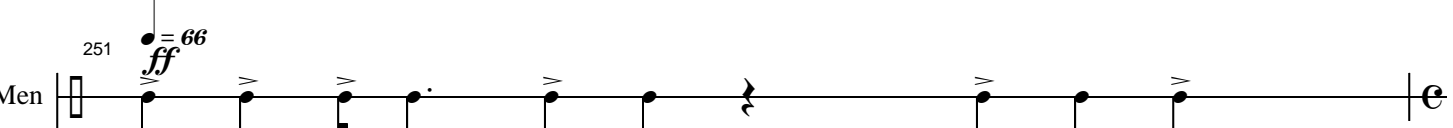
250

Col. 


The day of reck - on - ing — is at hand!

Piano 

251 $\bullet = 66$ *ff*

Men 

Long live Col - onel New - combe! He's our man!

Piano 

252

Men 

Health to the rat - tle - snake! They'll

Piano 

253

Men

tread on us no long - er! They'll tread on us no long - er! They'll

Piano

255

Men

tread on us no long - er!

Piano

(Sheathing his sword and beckoning to the Clergyman)

(The Clergyman takes Jonah's hand and starts toward him)

256

Col.

f

Par - son, come here!

Piano

fff *mf*

(The Clergyman looks ruefully at Jonah, drops his hand, and crosses the rest of the way to the Colonel)

(The Colonel snatches a flag from one of the men beside him and holds it out to the Clergyman)

Col. *ff* 257 *mf* 3

With-out the boy! I have a pres-ent for you.

Piano *f* *ff* *mp* *mf*

(As the Clergyman takes the flag)

Col. 259

Hang it in your church. It may raise up our de-clin-ing faith.

Piano 259 *mf*

(The Clergyman stares uncertainly at the flag)

Col. 261

Bet-ter hur-ry, Par-son.

Piano 261 *mp* *p* *mf*

(The Clergyman looks around him at the threatening faces of the men, then briefly at Jonah, then at the Colonel again) *rit.* -----

263

Col. *rit.* -----

Think of the man who had no gar-ment— for the wed-ding.

263

Piano *f* *mf* *mp* *rit.* -----

(He starts toward the church door)

265

Clerg. *a tempo* *mp* *f* *♩ = 42*

God help us— if we're wrong. God help us— if we lose.

265

Piano *a tempo* *mf* *f* *mp* *♩ = 42*

267

Jonah *♩ = 80* *f* *ff* *3* *3*

But rev - er - end sir, what a - bout me?

267

Piano *f* *ff* *♩ = 80*

(The Clergyman stops and turns to him)

268 ♩ = 66 *mp*

Clerg. If you should find your kins - man,

268 ♩ = 66 *p* *mp*

Piano

(He crosses slowly to the church and enters it)

269 ♩ = 66 *rit.*

Clerg. tell him I'm pray - ing for him, in there.

269 ♩ = 66 *rit.*

Piano

271 ♩ = 80 *ff*

Col. Now for the boy! He has no gar - ment ei - ther!

271 ♩ = 80 *f* *ff*

Piano

(One of the men, crossing quickly to
Jonah and holding his flag out to him)

The upstairs window of the brick house
is pushed open, and the Prostitute puts
her head out and watches)

Men

273 *f* Here, boy, take it!

Piano

273 *f* *ff*

Jonah

274 = 66 *mf* What is this? An - oth - er rid - dle?

Piano

274 *mf* *ff*

Jonah

275 *f* A gar - ment for the wed - ding? What wed - ding?

Piano

275 *mf* *f* *ff* *mf*

276 $\text{♩} = 52$ *mf*

Prost. Just take it, boy from Deer - field!

Piano

277 *f* $\text{♩} = 60$ (*Jonah turns to look up at her*)

Prost. Take it and save your-self!

Jonah *mp* But I don't un - der - stand!

Piano

279 *mf* *f*

Jonah Am I dream - ing all this? What is ev - ery - one

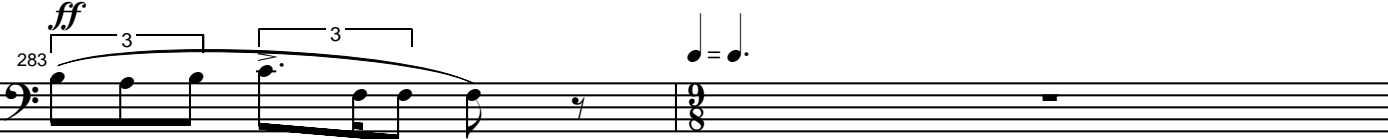
Piano

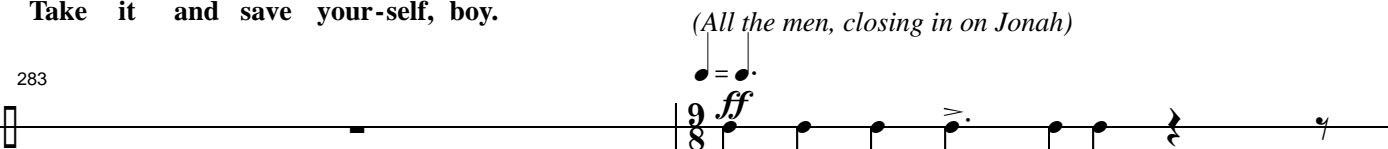
281

Prost.  Just take it! Take it!


Jonah  talk - ing a - bout?

Piano  *ff*

283 *ff*  *ff* Take it and save your-self, boy.


Men  *ff* Take it and save your-self!

(All the men, closing in on Jonah)

Piano  *fff*

(The Clergyman, hearing the shouting, steps out of the church door)

285 *mp* $\bullet = 52$


Clerg. 

285 *fff*

Men 

Take it, son, —
Take it and save your-self!

285 *mp* $\bullet = 52$

Piano 

(Jonah looks at him dazedly, then at the man holding out the flag, then hesitantly takes the flag)

(From some distance off left comes the sound of a fife. Everyone on stage turns toward it)

287

Fife 

(Pno., r.h.)

287

Clerg. 

and save your-self.

287

Piano 

(As the sound gradually comes nearer, the Prostitute, from her high vantage point, lets out a muffled cry)

290 *80*

Fife

Prost.

p

mp

Oh

(Now the Colonel sees what she has seen)

294

Fife

mp

Prost.

3

moth - er of God!

Jonah

mf

My

Col.

mf

Here he comes! Your kins - man, boy!

(Now the Clergyman sees it too)

(Jonah, his view blocked by the men, tries to push his way past them)

296

Fife

mf

f

3

Jonah

kins - man? Let me through!

Clerg.

mf

Al - as, yes.

Fife

Jonah

Col.

298

ff

Let me through!

298

ff

Let _____ him through! _____

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 298-300. It features three staves: Fife (top), Jonah (middle), and Col. (bottom). The Fife part consists of a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, marked with accents and slurs. The Jonah part has a vocal line with lyrics 'Let me through!' and a fermata. The Col. part has a bass line with lyrics 'Let _____ him through! _____' and a fermata. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) for both the Fife and Col. parts.

(As the Men draw back, a red cart is pushed onstage by the Two Soldiers, no longer in uniform. The Fife player enters behind them. In the cart sits Major Molineux, tarred and feathered from head to foot, his red uniform in tatters, and shaking with terror. On seeing him, Jonah screams)

Fife

Jonah

Piano

301

A - agh!!

What have they done to you?

301

ff

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 301-303. It features three staves: Fife (top), Jonah (middle), and Piano (bottom). The Fife part has a melodic line with eighth notes. The Jonah part has a vocal line with lyrics 'A - agh!!' and 'What have they done to you?'. The Piano part has a bass line with a triplet of eighth notes and a fermata. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) for the Piano part. The time signature changes from 6/8 to 6/4.

(Coming out the door of her house)

303 $\bullet = 56$ *mf* 3

Prost. Oh moth - er of God!_____

303 *mf* 3 3

Jonah What have they done to you?

303 *mf* 3

Clerg. Dear Fath - er in heav - en!_____

303 $\bullet = 56$

Piano *mp* *mf* *f*

(With great difficulty, the Major lifts himself up in the cart and points a trembling finger at the flag in Jonah's hand)

(Jonah, recoiling, drops the flag)

304 *ff*

Mol. Et tu, Bru - te!

304 *ff* *fff* 3

Piano *ff* *fff* 3

305 *ff*

Col. Ah! The Ma - jor would teach us Lat - in!

305

Piano *f*

(As the Men and the Soldiers laugh raucously, the Clergyman rushes over to pick up the flag Jonah has dropped and holds it out to the Major)

306 $\bullet = 60$

Clerg. Here sir, take this! and live!

306

Sold. I Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha-ha ha!

306

Sold. II Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha-ha ha!

306

Men Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha-ha ha!

306 $\bullet = 60$

Piano

(Rushing over to them)

(The Major takes the flag and gazes at it for a moment)

Prost. *f*

308 *f* *3* *3*

Take it and live! Please, Ma-jor, take it and live!

Piano *mf* *3* *3* *mp*

(Then he steps out of the cart, throws the flag down and tramples on it)

Mol. *ff*

311 *ff* *3* *3*

Long live King George!

Piano *ff* *3* *3*

(He sinks down to his knees)

Col. *ff*

314 *ff* *3* *3*

You heard what he said, men!

Mol. *3* *3*

Long live Bri - tan - nia!

Piano *3* *3*

317

Col. *You heard what he said!*

317

Men *Let's throw him in the riv - er! Let's*

317

Piano

(Some of the men grab hold of the Major and start to drag him toward the ferry dock. Jonah and the Prostitute try to stop them)

The Colonel, seeing the Ferryman's dory approaching, crosses to them)

319

Prost. *No!!*

319

Jonah *No!!*

319

Col. *Not*

319

Men *throw him in the riv - er!*

319

Piano

p mp mf

♩ = 48

ff (The Men let go of the Major as the dory arrives at the dock.)

Col. *322*

yet! Not yet!

Piano *322* *f* *ff* *ff* *ff*

(The Clergyman rushes over to the Ferryman and thrusts a coin into his hand)

Clerg. *326* ♩ = 66 *f* *mf* *f*

Boat-man, here's a crown. Once you rowed him here in state.

Piano *326* *f* *mf* *f*

328

Prost.

328

Jonah

328

Clerg.

328

Piano

Save him, please,

Save him, please, in the name of God!

Save him, now that he's fal-len!

*(The Colonel pushes the
Clergyman aside and hands
the Ferryman another coin)*

330 ♩ = 60

Col.

330 ♩ = 60

Piano

Here's an - oth - er crown, Boat - man.

Col. *mf* *f*

331

It will pay you to row him a - cross the riv - er,

Piano *mf* *f*

(As the Major looks up with a glimmer of hope,
the Colonel draws his sword and points it at the moon)

Col. *ff* *f*

332

to his king! The one up there,

Piano

Col. *ff*

333 $\bullet = 52$

or the one down there!

(He points it at the ground) (He draws the sword back --)

Piano *ff* *mf*

tr *tr(b)*

And thrusts it three times into the Major, who
soundlessly falls back dead)

334

Prost. (A scream) *fff* A - gh!

334

Jonah (A scream) *fff* A - gh!

334

Col. *fff* Sic sem - per ty - ran - nis! See?

334

Piano *fff*


335

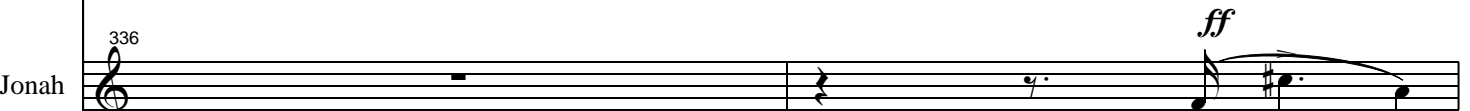
Col. $\bullet = 66$ I know Lat - in too!

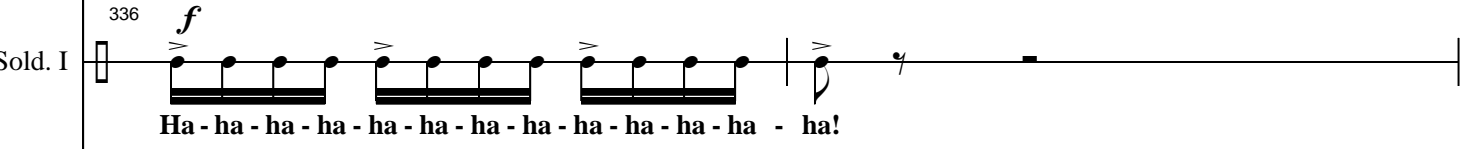
335

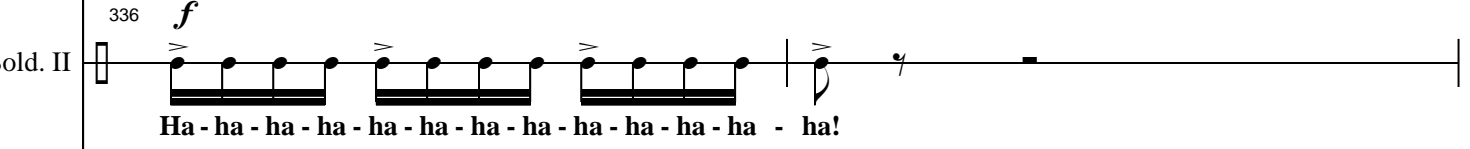
Piano $\bullet = 66$

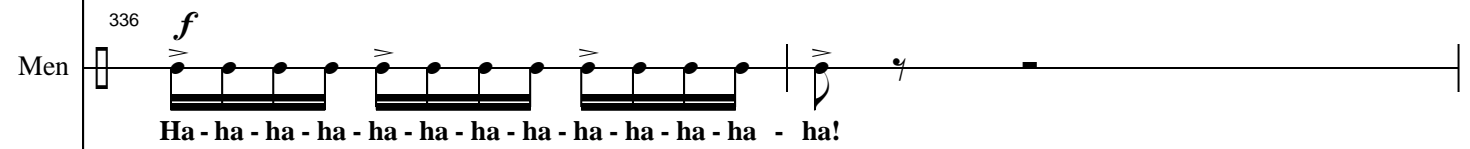
(As the Men laugh raucously again, Jonah and the Prostitute rush over to the Major's body)

Prost. 

Jonah 

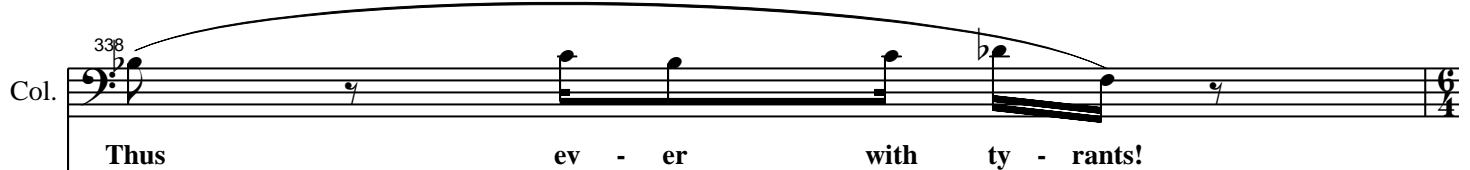
Sold. I 

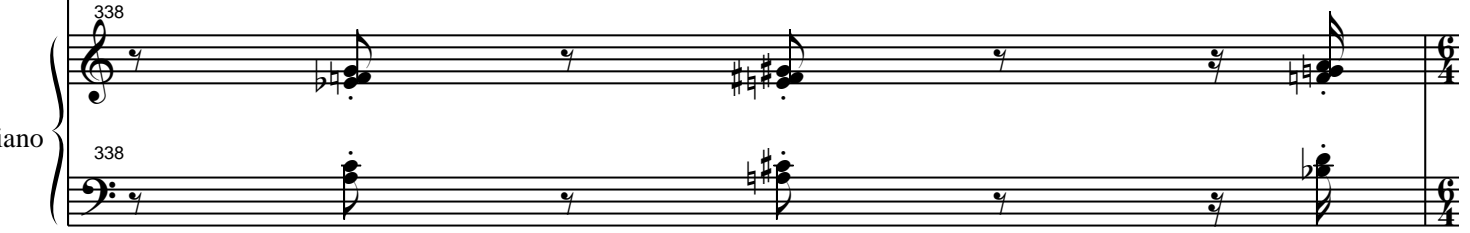
Sold. II 

Men 

Piano 

(Raising his sword high)

Col. 


Piano 

(To the Ferryman, sheathing his sword)

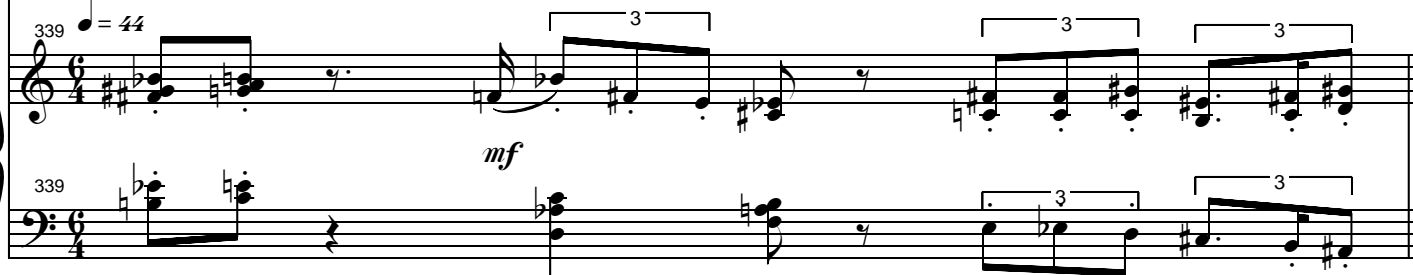
(The Ferryman pockets both coins, crosses to the body, and starts to drag it toward the dory)

339 $\bullet = 44$

mf

Col. 

Take him, Boat-man, to his king!

Piano 

mf

(Rushing over to him)

(The Ferryman stops and looks at him with some sympathy)

340 $\bullet = 66$ *f*

Jonah 


Please, take me too!

Piano 

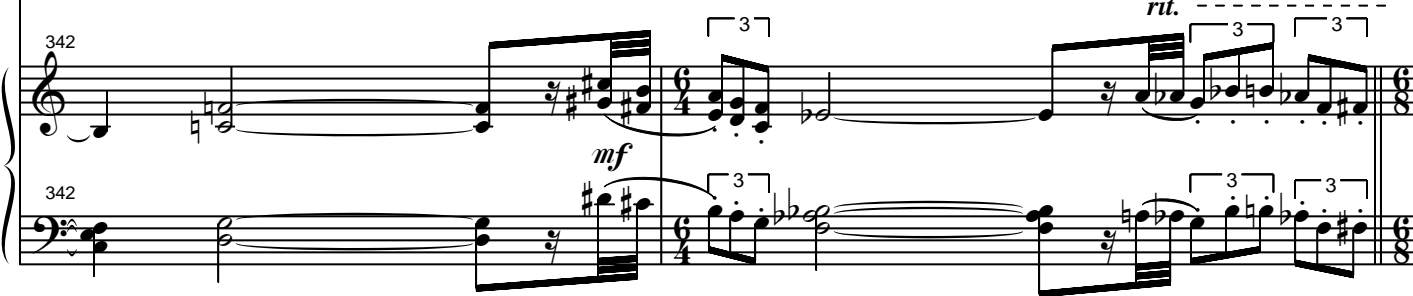
f ff fff mp

(He resumes dragging the body)
rit. -----

342 *mf*

Ferr. 

Sor-ry, you had your chance. The fer-ry's full now.

Piano 

mf rit.

344 $\bullet = 56$ $\bullet = 66$ *(The Colonel crosses quickly to the door of the tavern)*

Piano

346 *ff* $\bullet = \bullet$

Col. *ff*

Come, men, back to the tav - ern! There's work to do!

Piano

(The men and the soldiers watch the Ferryman drag the body for another moment)

(Then they turn and file past the Colonel into the tavern)

348 *ff*

Sold. I *ff*

Thus ev - er with ty - rants! He'll tread on us no long - er!

348 *ff*

Sold. II *ff*

Thus ev - er with ty - rants! He'll tread on us no long - er!

348 *ff*

Men *ff*

Thus ev - er with ty - rants! He'll tread on us no long - er!

Piano

350

Sold. I

He'll tread on us no long-er! He'll tread on us no long-er!

350

Sold. II

He'll tread on us no long-er! He'll tread on us no long-er!

350

Men

He'll tread on us no long-er! He'll tread on us no long-er!

350

Piano

(As the Colonel follows them in, slamming the door shut behind him, The Ferryman dumps the body into the dory, steps in and pushes off)

(Jonah, the Prostitute, the Clergyman and, still on the spot where he had entered, the Fife Player, watch in numbed silence as the dory gradually disappears)

352

Piano

mf

♩ = 44

(Jonah starts to weep)

356

Piano

mp *p* *pp*

(The Clergyman takes him gently
by the shoulders)

Clerg. *mp* **There's no go - ing back, son.**

Piano *ppp* *p*

Clerg. **As it is here, so it will be in Deer-field.**

Piano

(Getting control over his tears,
but weakly)

Jonah *mp* *mf* **He did - n't e - ven have time to pray.**

Piano *mf*

(Glancing over at the Fife Player) (The Fife Player nods slightly in the affirmative, then turns and exits left)

365 $\bullet = 66$ *mf* $\bullet = 80$

Prost. 

May-be he did, on the way here.

Piano 

367 $\bullet = 60$ *mp*

Clerg. 

We must learn to live in a dif-ferent world,

Piano 

(Looking toward the tavern)

368 $\bullet = 56$

Clerg. 

for bet-ter or worse.

Piano 

(Taking Jonah's hands)

370 $\bullet = 56$ *mp*

Prost. You've had a try - ing night, boy from Deer-field.

Piano *p*

371 *mf* $\bullet = 52$

Prost. You need a place to sleep. I have one read-y for you.

Piano *mp*

373 *mf*

Jonah But the un - ion jack is cov - ered.

Piano *f*

374 $\bullet = 42$ *p* *mp*

Prost. You'll sleep as well, and

Piano *pp* *mp*

376 *p* *mf*

Prost. dream as well, un - der the flag that cov - ers it now.

Piano *p* *mf* *p*

(She leads him toward her house) (Jonah stops and looks at the Clergyman, as if for permission. The Clergyman manages a small smile)

378 $\bullet = 32$ *p*

Prost. Come.

Clerg. Go.

Piano $\bullet = 32$

(Jonah and the Prostitute enter her house.
The Clergyman watches them go, looks
toward the tavern for a moment, then enters
the church, closing the door behind him)

(From inside the tavern, the men and
the soldiers are heard chanting loudly)

380 $\bullet = 72$ **ff**

Sold. I **Health to the rat-tle-snake!**

380 **ff**

Sold. II **Health to the rat-tle-snake!**

380 **ff**

Men **Health to the rat-tle-snake!**

Piano

382 $\bullet = 44$

Sold. I **Long live the rev-o-lu-tion!**

382

Sold. II **Long live the rev-o-lu-tion!**

382

Men **Long live the rev-o-lu-tion!**

Piano

384 **fff**

Piano