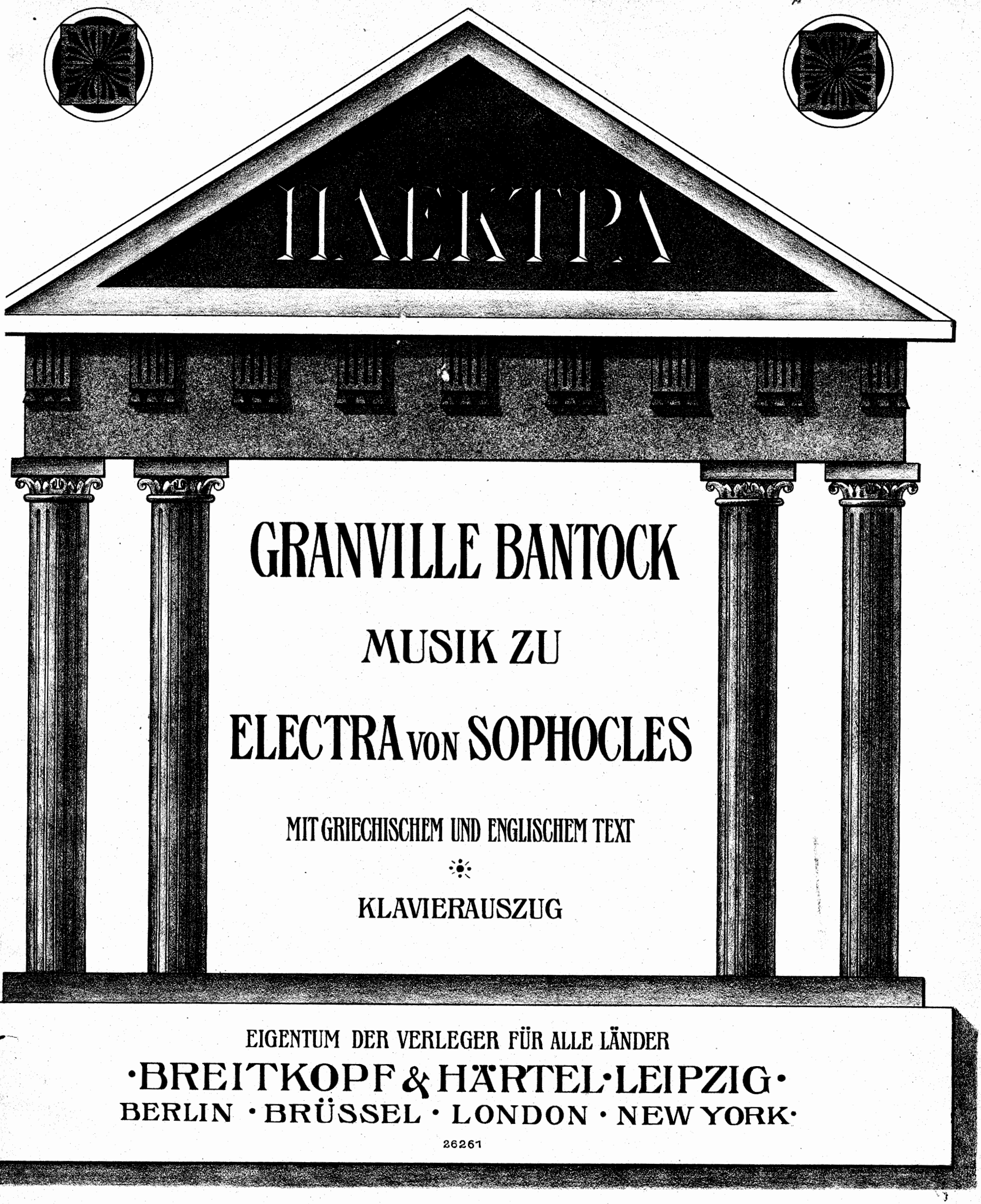


# GRANVILLE BANTOCK

## MUSIK ZU

# ELECTRA von SOPHOCLES

MIT GRIECHISCHEM UND ENGLISCHEM TEXT

✻

KLAVIERAUSZUG

EIGENTUM DER VERLEGER FÜR ALLE LÄNDER

·BREITKOPF & HÄRTEL·LEIPZIG·

BERLIN · BRÜSSEL · LONDON · NEW YORK·

26261

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Bâle

Performed for the first time by Bedford College, (University London)
on July 15th, 16th & 17th 1909 at the Court Theatre, London.

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Scored for 2 Flutes, Oboe, Violoncello, and Double Bass, Tambourine, Cymbals and 2 Harps.

Chorus of Female Voices (15 in number).

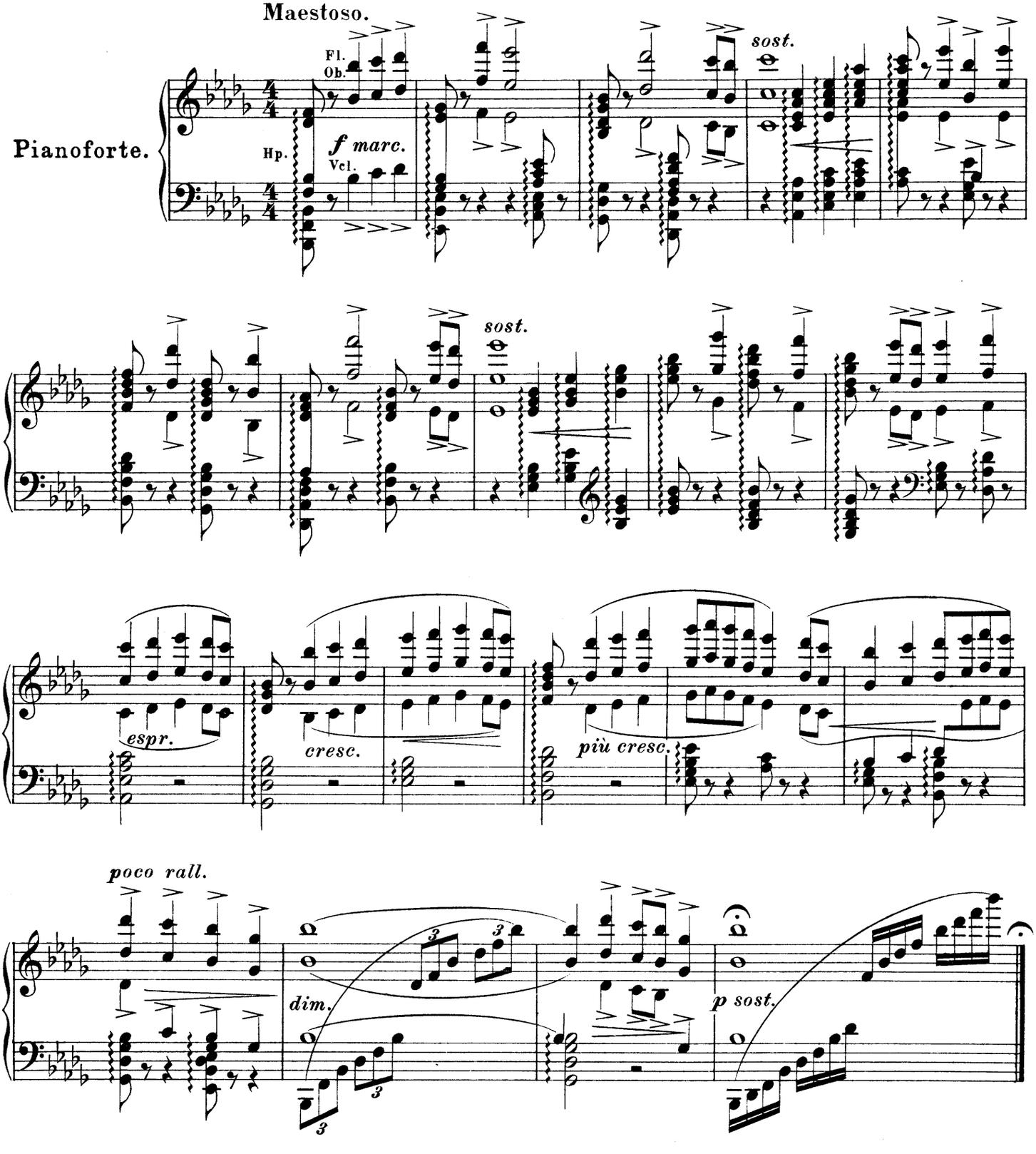
26261

# ELECTRA.

## 1. Prelude

(Dorian mode).

Granville Bantock.

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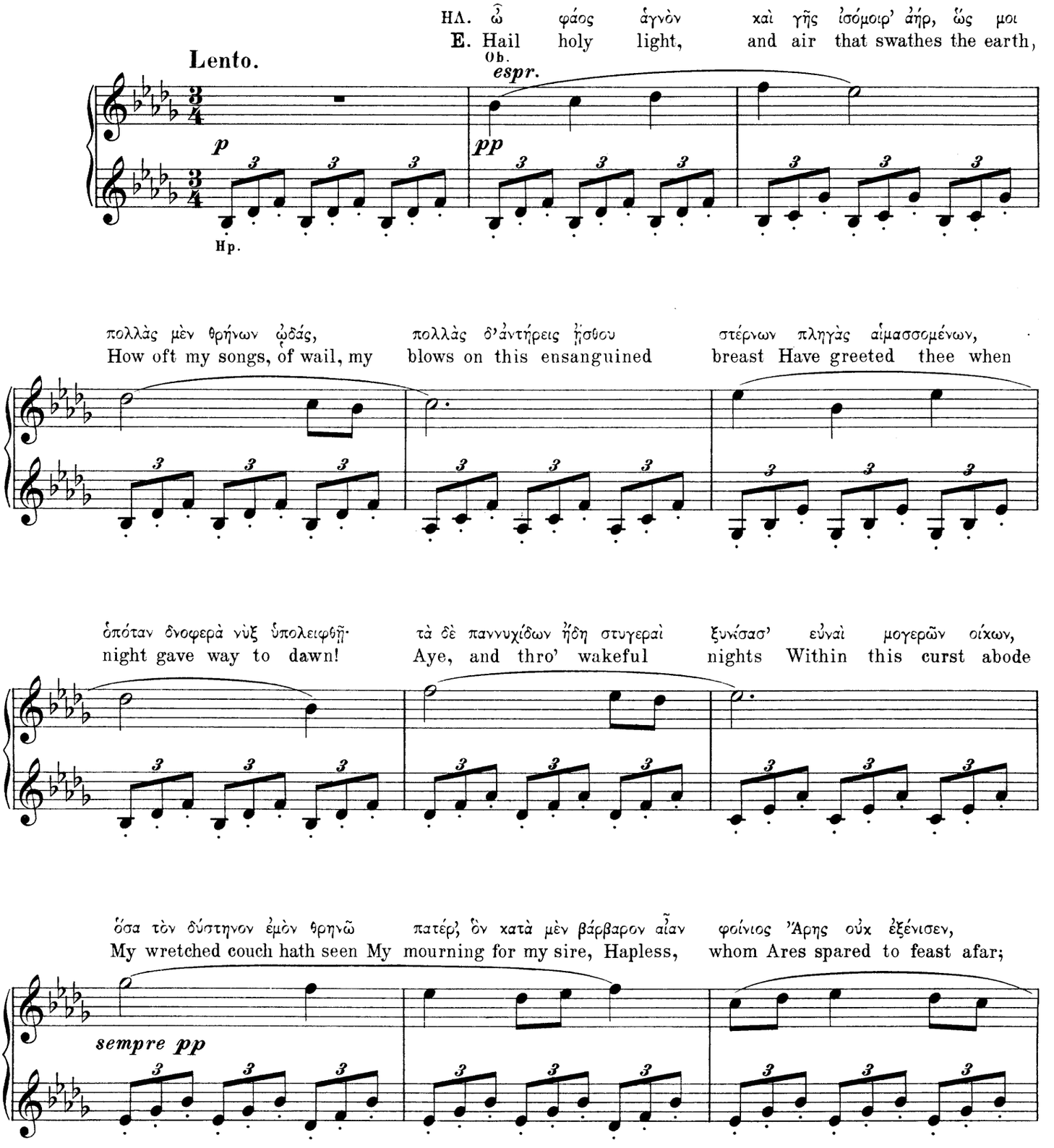
# 2. Parodos.

[Exeunt **Paedagogus** L, **Orestes** and **Pylades** R. Enter **Electra** from the house.]

## a. Threnody.



μήτηρ δ'ἠμὴ χὠ κοινολεχὴς Αἴγισθος, ὅπως δρῦν ὑλοτόμοι, σχίζουσι κάρα φονίῳ πελέκει,
But she, my mother, and her paramour, Ægisthus, cleft his strull With murderous steel

*poco cresc.*

κοὐδεὶς τούτων οἶκτος ἀπ' ἄλλης ἢ 'μοῦ φέρεται, σοῦ, πάτερ, οὕτως αἰκῶς οἰκτρῶς τε θανόντος.
as woodmen cleave an oak. Yet, save for mine, Father, no balm of pity Is shed about

*dim.* *p*

ἀλλ' οὐ μὲν δὴ λήξω θρήνων στυγερῶν τε γόων,
thee Thus foully, pitifully slain. But I, in truth, Will cease not from my groans and

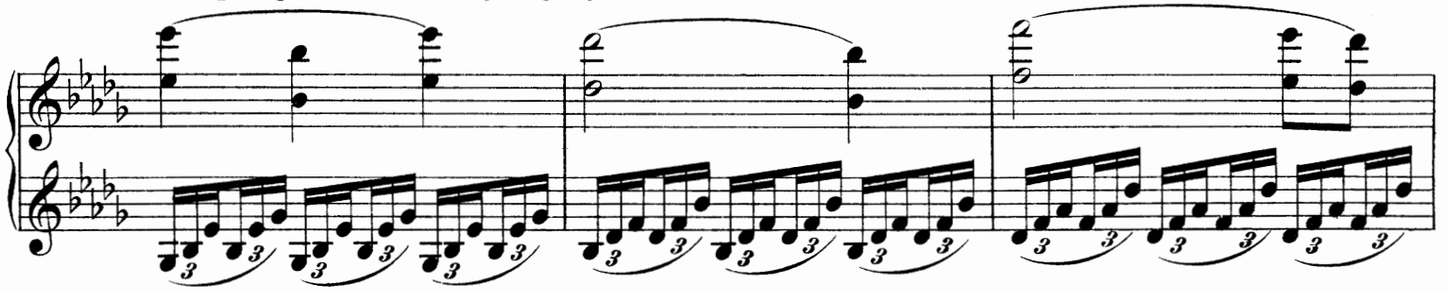
**Più lento.**

2 Fls.

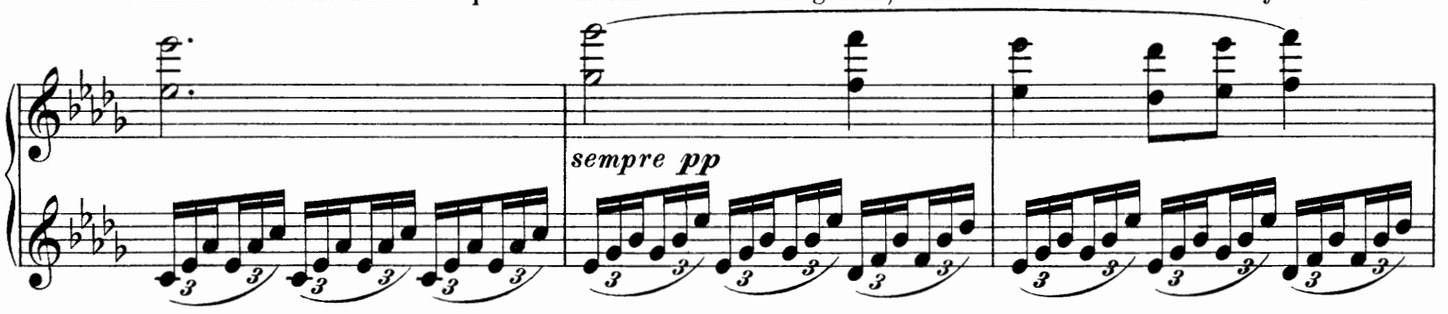
*dim.* *pp*

ἔστ' ἂν παμφεγγεῖς ἄστρων ῥιπάς, λεύσσω δὲ τόδ' ἦμαρ,
songs of wail While I behold the glory of the stars and day's fair beams: Yea, like

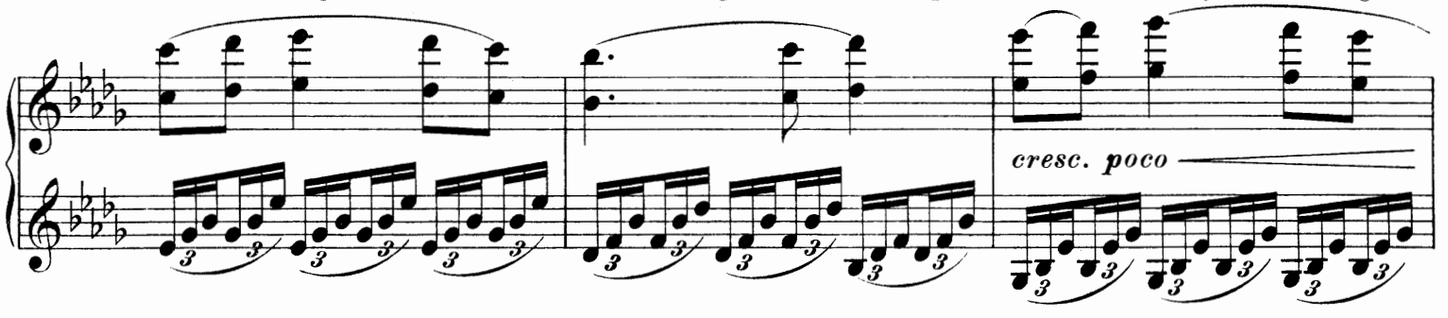
μὴ οὐ τεκνολέτειρ' ὥς τις ἀηδὼν ἐπὶ κωκυτῷ τῶνδε πατρῴων πρὸ θυρῶν ἠχὼ πᾶσι προφωνεῖν.
that nightingale who slew her young My cries of woe I'll raise In all men's ears around these gates ancestral.



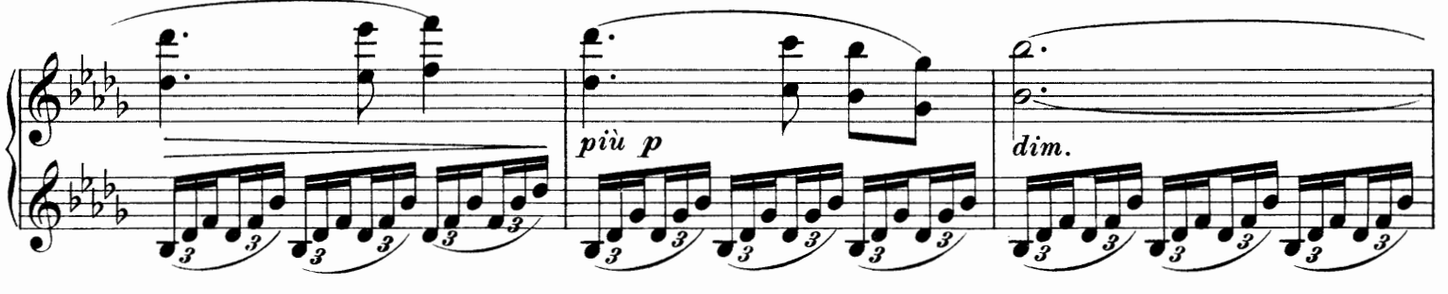
ὦ δῶμ' Ἄϊδου καὶ Περσεφόνης, ὦ χθόνι' Ἑρμῆ καὶ πότνι' Ἀρά, σεμναί τε θεῶν παῖδες Ἐρινύες,
O House of Hades and Persephone! Hermes of nether gloom, and thou dread Curse! Erynnes of the



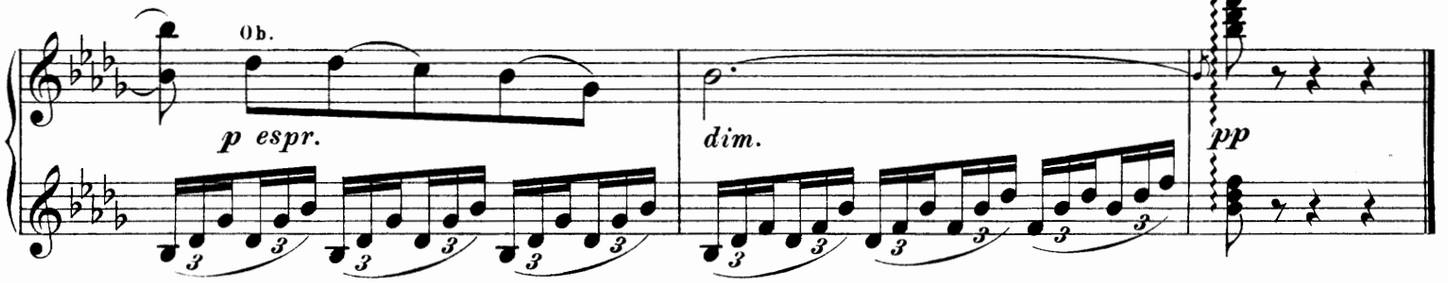

αἳ τοὺς ἀδίκως θνήσκοντας ὁρᾶθ', αἳ τοὺς εὐνὰς ὑποκλεπτομένους, ἔλθετ', ἀρήξατε, τείσασθε πατρὸς
seed divine!– avengers Of murder and of those Wronged in the marriage - bed, Come yield us vengeance



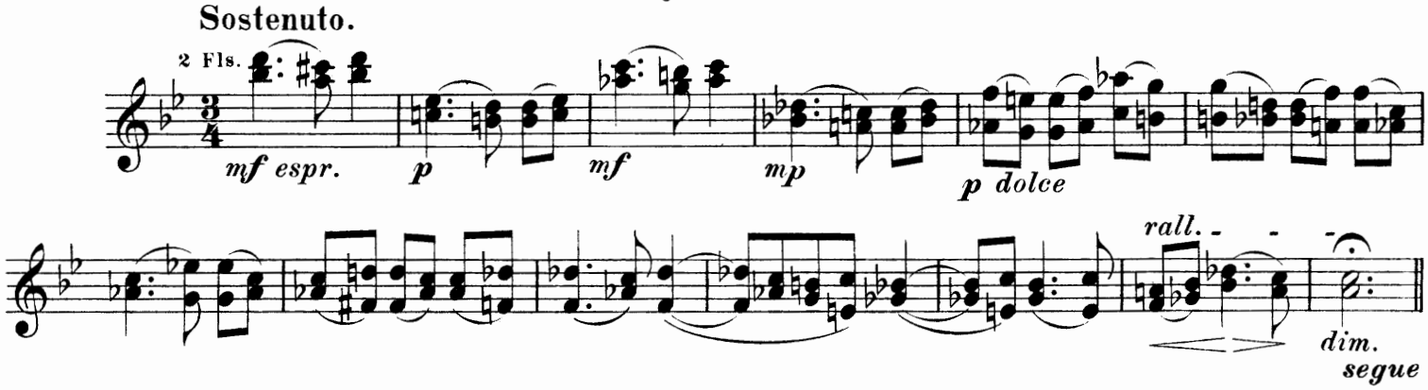

φόνον ἡμετέρου, καὶ μοι τὸν ἐμὸν πέμψατ' ἀδελφόν· μούνη γὰρ ἄγειν οὐκέτι σωκῶ
for our fathers' death! Oh send my brother to mine aid; Grief's crushing load no more may



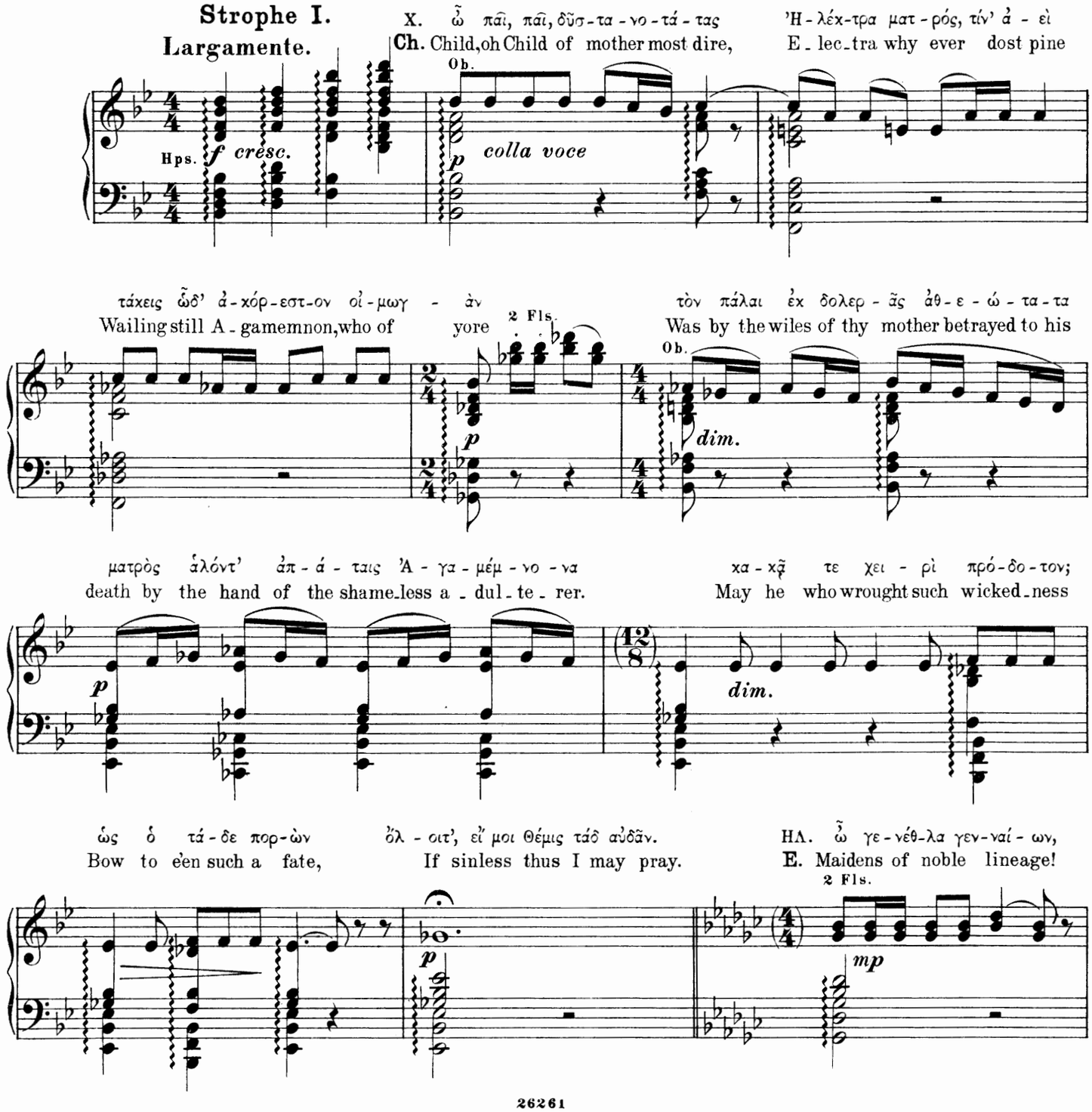

λύπης ἀντίρροπον ἄχθος.
I endure.



## b. Entry of Chorus.




## c. Strophes.



ἥ - κετ' ἐμ - ῶν καμ - άτ - ων πα - ρα - μύ - θι - ον. ο - ἶ - δά τε καὶ ξυ - νί - ημι τάδ', οὔ τί με
Well do I know that ye come but in sym-pa-thy, On-ly to soothe me in heart-rending mi-se-ry;

Ob.

*pp*

φυγγάν - ει· οὐδ' ἐθέλω προ-λιπεῖν τό - δε, μὴ οὐ τὸν ἐμὸν στενάχ - ειν πα - τέρ' ἄθ - λι - ον.
Nought is it hid from me, yet for the hor-ri-ble Fate of my sire will I cease not from sor-row-ing.

*più p*

ἀλλ' ὦ παντοίας φιλότητος ἀμειβόμεναι χάριν, ἐᾶτέ μ' ὧδ' ἀλύειν, αἰαῖ, ἱκνοῦμαι.
Yet oh ye who share my varying moods, Leave me this last sad luxury of grief; yea, I entreat you!

2 Fls.

*pp*

**Antistrophe I.**

Χ. ἀλλ' οὔ - τοι τόν γ' ἐξ Ἀΐδα παγ - - χοί - νου λίμνας πα - τέ - ρα ἀν -
Ch. Yet by la-men-ta-tions and prayers May'st thou ne'er thy fa-ther re-call

Ob.

Hps. *f cresc.*

*p colla voce*

- στάσεις οὔ - τε γόοις οὔτε λιταῖσ - - ιν·
From the Stygian flood, of all flesh the goal.

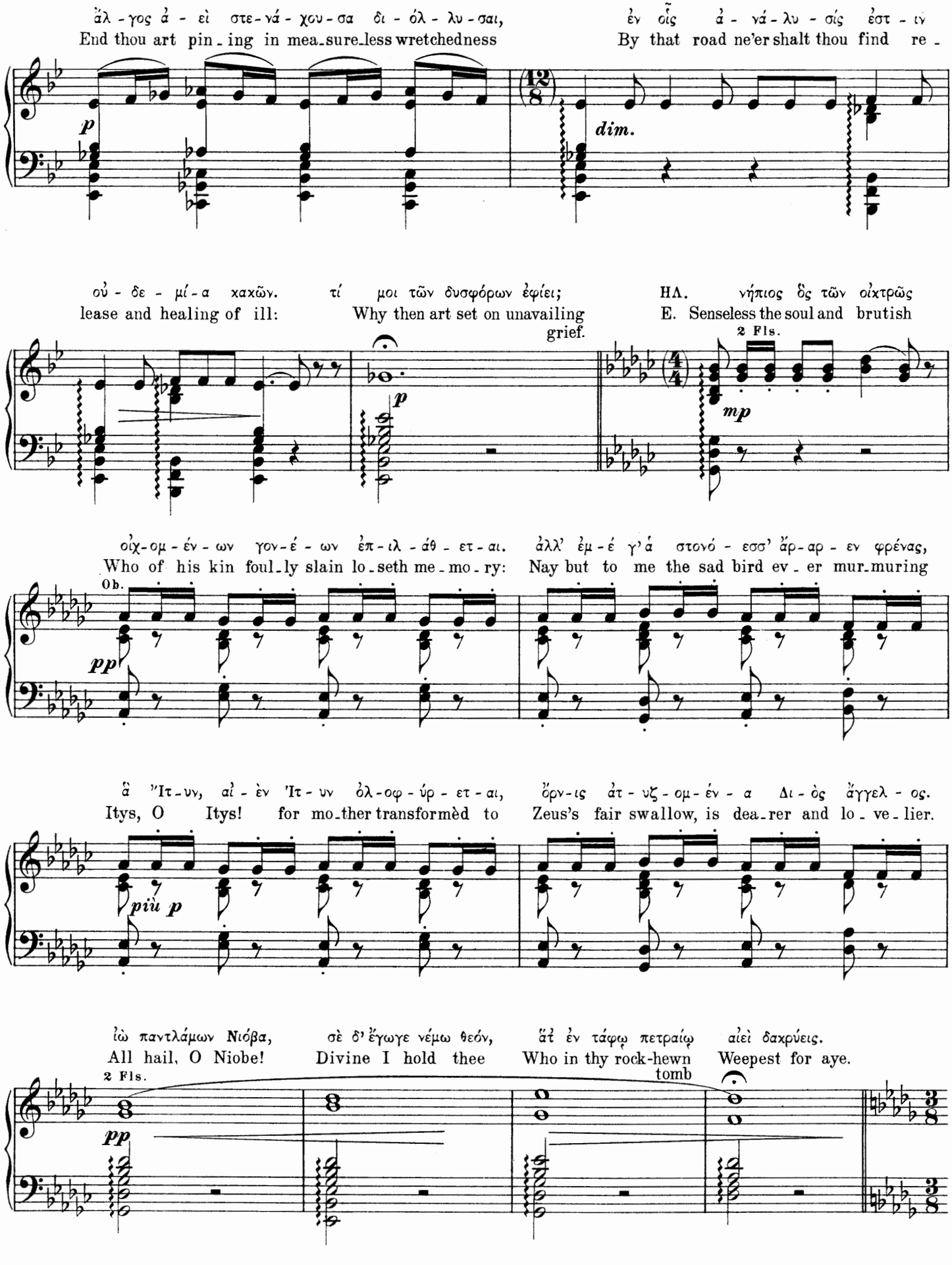
2 Fls.

*p*

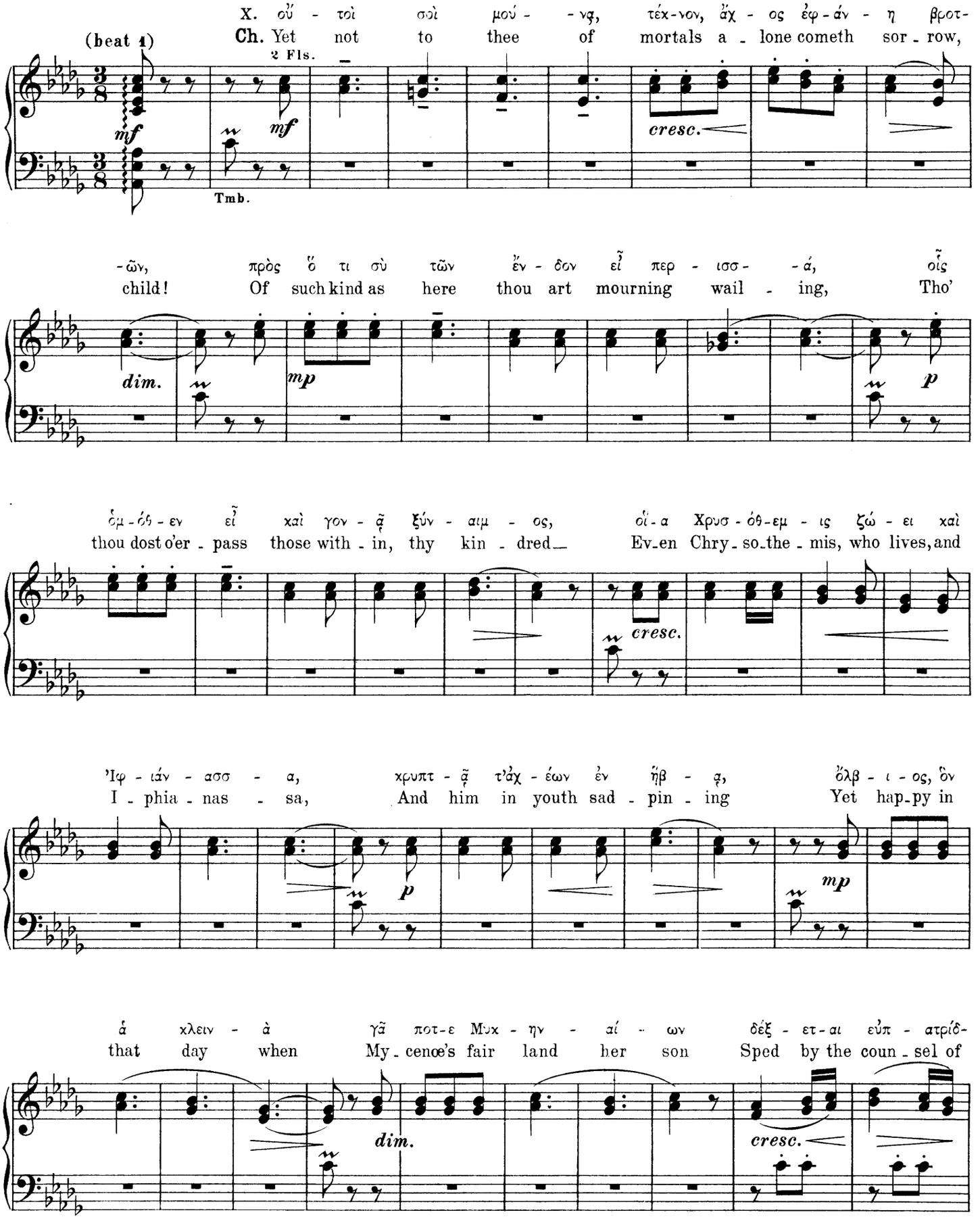
ἀλλ' ἀ - πὸ τῶν μετρί - ων ἐπ' ἀ - μή - χανον
But in ex-tra-va-gant wailings and grief without

Ob.

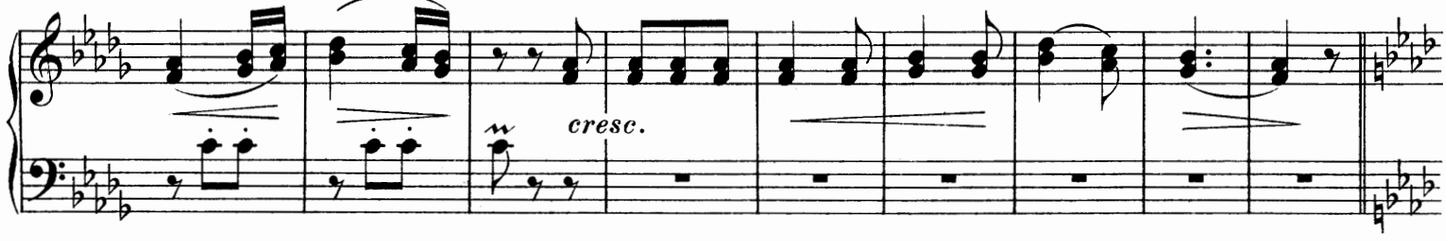
*dim.*


ἄλ - γος ἀ - εὶ στε - νά - χου - σα δι - όλ - λυ - σαι,
End thou art pin - ing in mea - sure - less wretchedness
ἐν οἷς ἀ - νά - λυ - σίς ἐστ - ιν
By that road ne'er shalt thou find re -
p
dim.
οὐ - δε - μί - α χαχῶν. τί μοι τῶν δυσφόρων ἐφίει;
lease and healing of ill: Why then art set on unavailing grief.
ΗΛ. νήπιος ὃς τῶν οἰχτρῶς
E. Senseless the soul and brutish
2 Fls.
mp
οἰχ - ομ - έν - ων γον - έ - ων ἐπ - ιλ - άθ - ετ - αι. ἀλλ' ἐμ - έ γ' ἀ στονό - εσσ' ἄρ - αρ - εν φρένας,
Who of his kin foul - ly slain lo - seth me - mo - ry: Nay but to me the sad bird ev - er mur - muring
Ob.
pp
ὦ Ἴτ - υν, αἰ - ἐν Ἴτ - υν ὀλ - οφ - ύρ - ετ - αι, ὄρν - ις ἀτ - υζ - ομ - έν - α Δι - ὸς ἄγγελ - ος.
Itys, O Itys! for mo - ther transformèd to Zeus's fair swallow, is dea - rer and lo - ve - lier.
più p
ἰὼ παντλάμων Νιόβα, σὲ δ' ἔγωγε νέμω θεόν, ἅτ' ἐν τάφῳ πετραίῳ αἰεὶ δαχρύεις.
All hail, O Niobe! Divine I hold thee Who in thy rock-hewn tomb Weepest for aye.
2 Fls.
pp

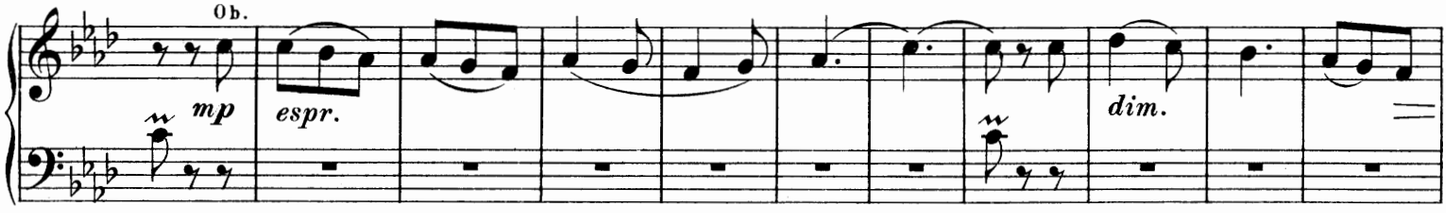
## Strophe II.


X. οὔ - τοι σοὶ μού - - νᾳ, τέκ-νον, ἄχ - ος ἐφ - άν - η βροτ-
Ch. Yet not to thee of mortals a - lone cometh sor - row,
(beat 1)
2 Fls.
mf
mf
Tmb.
cresc.
-ῶν, πρὸς ὅ τι σὺ τῶν ἔν - δον εἶ περ - ισσ- - ά, οἷς
child! Of such kind as here thou art mourning wail - ing, Tho'
dim.
mp
p
ὁμ - όθ - εν εἶ καὶ γον - ᾷ ξύν - αιμ - ος, οἷ - α Χρυσ - όθ - εμ - ις ζώ - ει καὶ
thou dost o'er - pass those with - in, thy kin - dred— Ev-en Chry - so-the - mis, who lives, and
cresc.
Ἰφ - ιάν - ασσ - α, χρυπτ - ᾷ τ'ἀχ - έων ἐν ἥβ - ᾳ, ὄλβ - ι - ος, ὃν
I - phia - nas - sa, And him in youth sad - pin - ing Yet hap-py in
p
mp
ἁ χλειν - ὰ γᾶ ποτ-ε Μυκ - ην - αί - ων δέξ - ετ-αι εὐπ - ατρίδ-
that day when My - cenœ's fair land her son Sped by the coun - sel of
dim.
cresc.

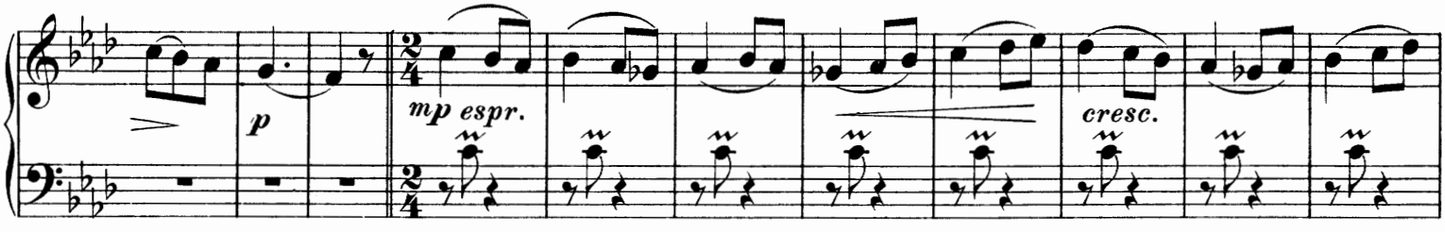
-αν, Διὸς εὔφ - ρονι βή - ματι μολ - όντ - α τάν - δε γᾶν Ὀρ - έστ - αν.
Zeus, in glad home-coming, Shall welcome at last with joy her own O - rest - es.



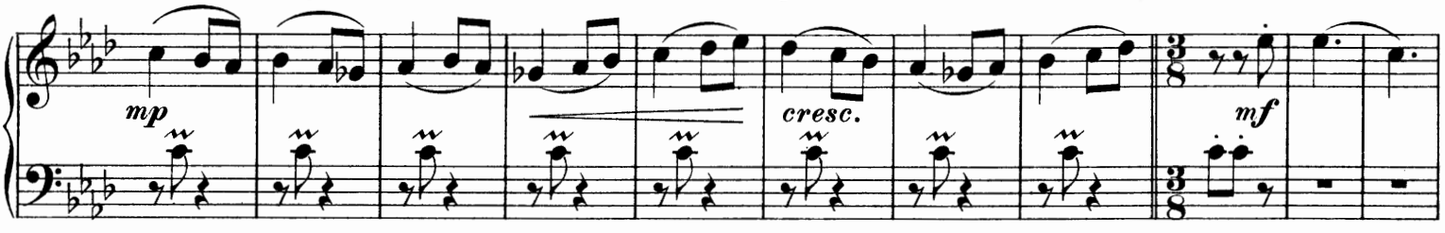

ΗΛ. ὅν γ' ἐγὼ ἀ - χάμ-ατ-α προσμέν - ουσ', ἄ - τεκν - ος, τάλ - αιν' ἀ - νύμφ - ευ - τος
**E.** Him ev-er un - tir-ing I wait for, sad and child - less, My wea-ry path following



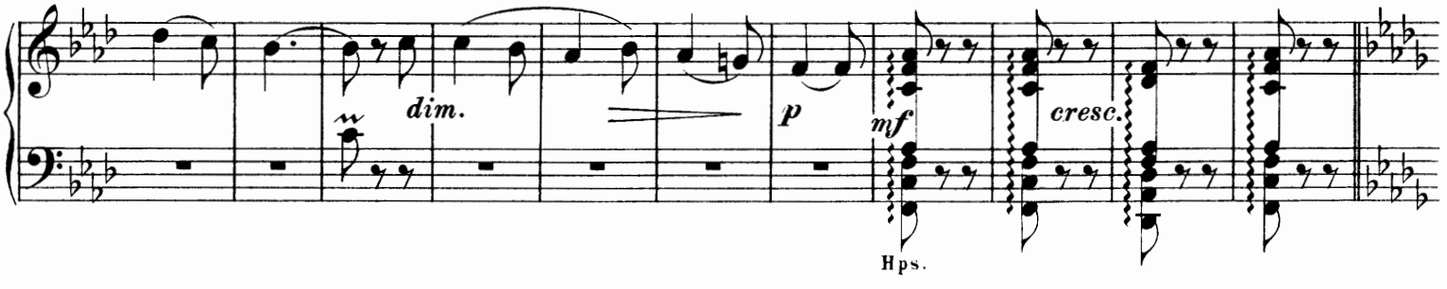

αἰ - ὲν οἰχν - ῶ, δάκρυσι μυδ-αλέ - α, τὸν ἀν - ήν - υτον οἶτον ἔχ - ουσα κακ-ῶν· ὁ δὲ λάθεται
lonely, un - wed - ded, Tears ever wet on my cheeks for my wearisome Burden of sorrow un-ending; but he still is




ὧν τ' ἔπαθ' ὧν τ' ἐδά η. τί γὰρ οὐκ ἐμοὶ ἔρχεται ἀγγελ - ί - ας ἀπατ - ώμεν - ον; ἀ - εὶ μὲν
Mindless of wrong and the crime he hath learnt of: for Which of his promises cometh not fruitlessly? For us he




γὰρ ποθ - εῖ, ποθ - ῶν δ'οὐκ ἀξ - ι - οῖ φαν - ῆναι.
yearneth sore, Yet, yearning still, ap - peareth not.



## Antistrophe II.

X. Θάρσ - ει μοι, Θάρσ - ει, τέκ-νον· ἔτ - ι μέγας οὐρ - αν - ῳ Ζεύς,

**Ch.** Take heart, dear child, take heart, still a - bove in the hea - ven dwells. Great

2 Fls.

*f* *mp* *cresc.* *dim.*

Tmb.

ὃς ἐφ-ορ - ᾷ πάντ-α καὶ χρατ - ύν - ει· ὦ τὸν ὑπ - ερ - αλγ - ῆ χόλ - ον νέμ -

Zeus who be - holds all, and all things ru - leth: To him commit all this thy bit - ter

*mp* *p*

- ουσ - α μήθ' οἷς ἐχθ - αίρ - εις ὑπ-ερ - άχθ - εο μήτ' ἐπι - λάθ - ου. χρόν - ος γὰρ εὐμαρ -

quar - rel. 'Gainst thy ha - ted foes be not wroth over much nor for - get them; For Time doth sof - ten

*cresc.* *p*

- ῆς Θεός. ὄυτ - ε γὰρ ὁ τὰν Κρῖσ - αν βού - νομον ἔχ - ων ἀχτ - ὰν

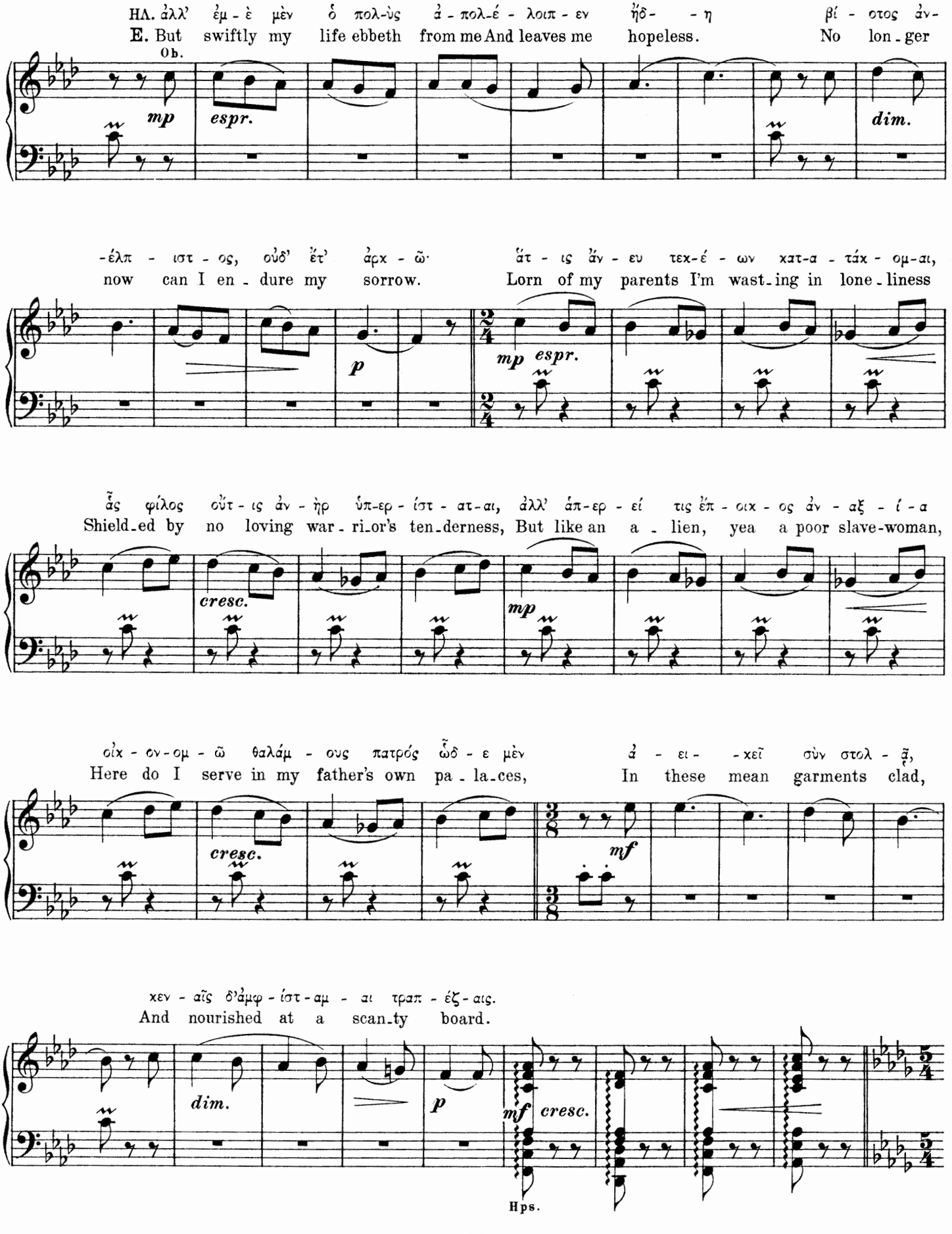
'an - guish. Nor he that at Cris - a dwells Where kine by the peace - ful shore

*mp* *dim.*

παῖς Ἀγα - μεμ - νονίδ - ας ἀπερ - ίτρ - οπος, οὐθ' ὁ παρ-ὰ τὸν Ἀχέρ - ον - τα θεὸς ἀν - άσσ - ων.

Browse_he, the son of A - tri - des the Troy queller_ For_getteth, nor he who by A - che_ron is ru - ler.

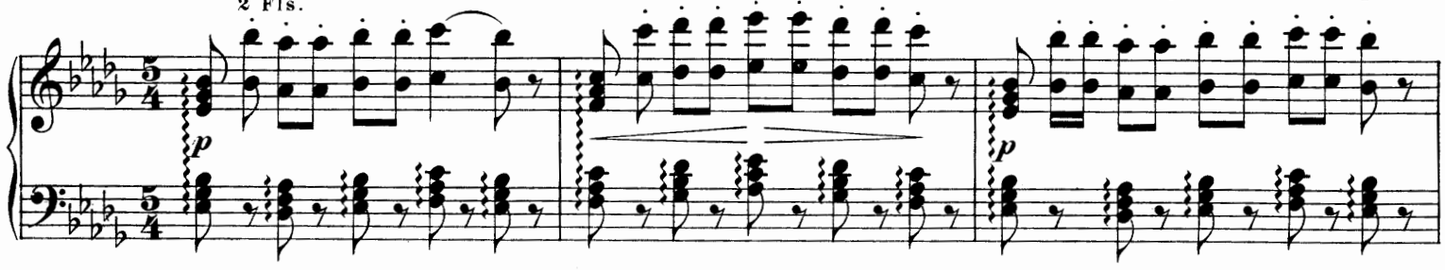
*cresc.* *cresc.*


ΗΛ. ἀλλ' ἐμ - è μὲν ὁ πολ-ὺς ἀ - πολ-έ - λοιπ - εν ἦδ- - η βί - οτος ἀν-
E. But swiftly my life ebbeth from me And leaves me hopeless. No lon - ger
Ob.
mp
espr.
dim.
-έλπ - ιστ - ος, οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀρχ - ῶ· ἄτ - ις ἄν - ευ τεχ-έ - ων κατ-α - τάκ - ομ-αι,
now can I en - dure my sorrow. Lorn of my parents I'm wast - ing in lone - liness
p
mp espr.
ἇς φίλος οὐτ - ις ἀν - ὴρ ὑπ-ερ - ίστ - ατ-αι, ἀλλ' ἀπ-ερ - εί τις ἐπ - οικ - ος ἀν - αξ - ί - α
Shield - ed by no loving war - ri - or's ten - derness, But like an a - lien, yea a poor slave-woman,
cresc.
mp
οἰκ - ον-ομ - ῶ θαλάμ - ους πατρός ὧδ - ε μὲν ἀ - ει- - χεῖ σὺν στολ - ᾇ,
Here do I serve in my father's own pa - la - ces, In these mean garments clad,
cresc.
mf
κεν - αῖς δ'ἀμφ - ίστ - αμ - αι τραπ - έζ - αις.
And nourished at a scan - ty board.
dim.
p
mf cresc.
Hps.

## Strophe III.

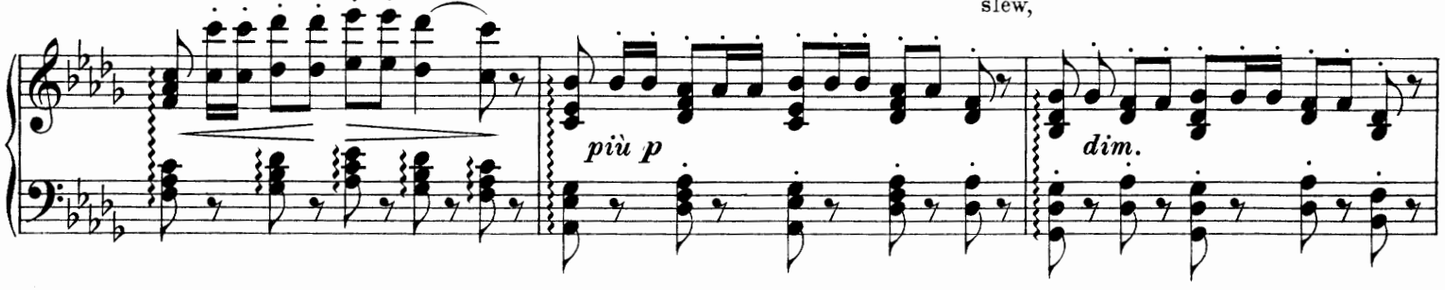
X. οἰκτρὰ μὲν νόστοις αὐδ - ά, οἰκτρὰ δ'ἐν κοίταις πατρῴαις ὅτ-ε οἱ παγχάλκων ἀνταί-α

Ch. Oh direful cry of homing! Oh direful cry from festal couch When the biting axe of bronze swooped down



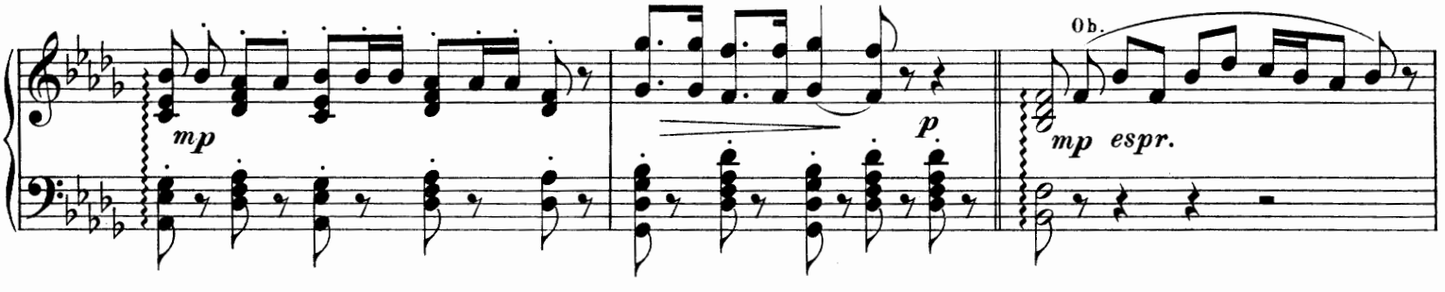

γενύ-ων ὡρμάθ-η πλαγά. δόλος ἦν ὁ φράσας, ἔρος ὁ κτείνας, δεινὰν δεινῶς προφυτεύσαντες

Swift upon thy father's temple! Cruel craft wove the guile and 'twas lust that slew, Of dreadful shape the begetters dread_



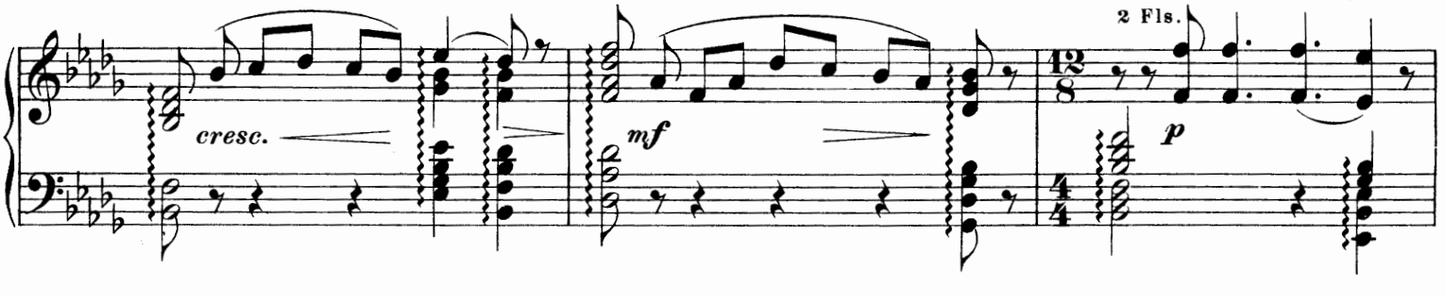

μορφάν, εἴτ'οὖν θεὸς εἴτ-ε βροτῶν ἦν ὁ ταῦ-τα πράσσων. ΗΛ. ὦ πασᾶν χείνα πλέον ἁμέρα

If 'twere some god or of mortals a seed All these evils working. E. O Day! O Dawn, most bitter, most dire!



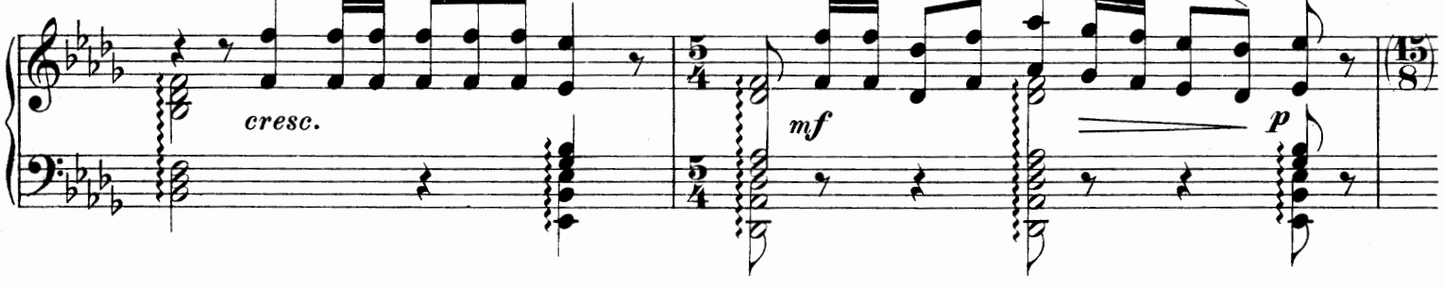

ἐλθουσ' ἐχ-θίστα δή μοι· ὦ νύξ, ὦ δειπ - νων ἀρρήτων ἔκπαγλ' ἄχθη,·

Of all to me most hate_ful! O night! Oh horror of that feast_ That dread ban_quet!




τοὺς ἐμοὺς ἴδ - ε πατ-ὴρ θαν-άτ - ους αἰκ - είς δι - δύμ - αιν χειρ - οῖν,

Woe for the pi_ti_less stroke That my sire received from the hands of those

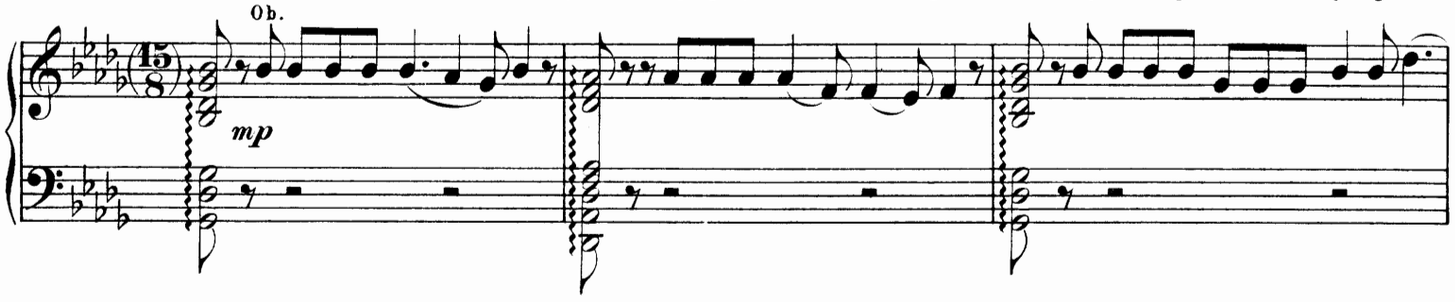


αἳ τὸν ἐμὸν εἶλον βίον
Whose treachery marred my life too,

πρόδοτον, αἳ μ' ἀπώλεσαν·
Wringing my heart in endless grief:

οἷς θεὸς ὁ μέγας Ὀλ-ύμπ-ι -ος
May he the great ruler O_lym_pi_an

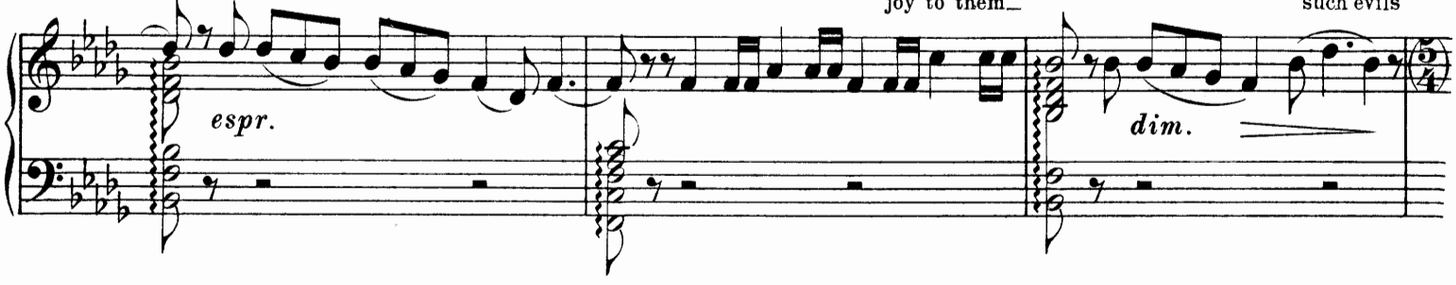
Ob.

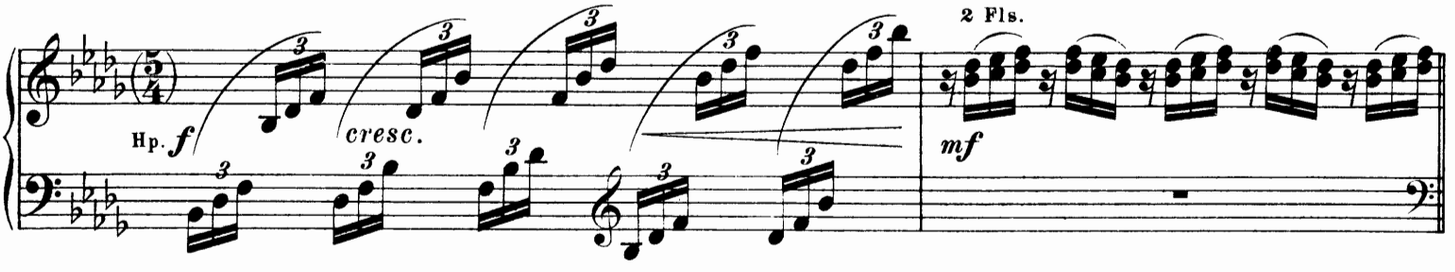



ποίνιμα πά-θε-α παθεῖν πόροι,
Requiting them, doom them to anguish yet

μηδέ ποτ' ἀγλαΐας ἀποναίατο
Never may glory and splendour bring joy to them_

τοιάδ' ἀνύσαντες ἔργα.
To them who have wrought such evils



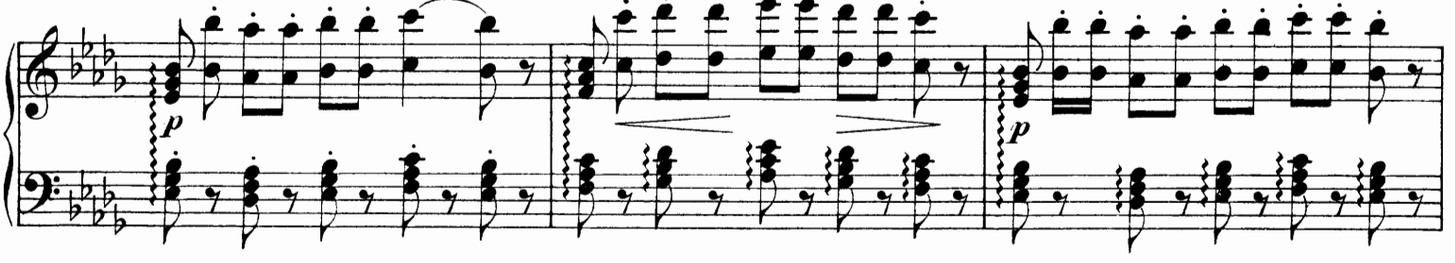




## Antistrophe III.

X. φράζου-μὴ πόρσω φωνεῖν.
Ch. Be ruled from further utterance!

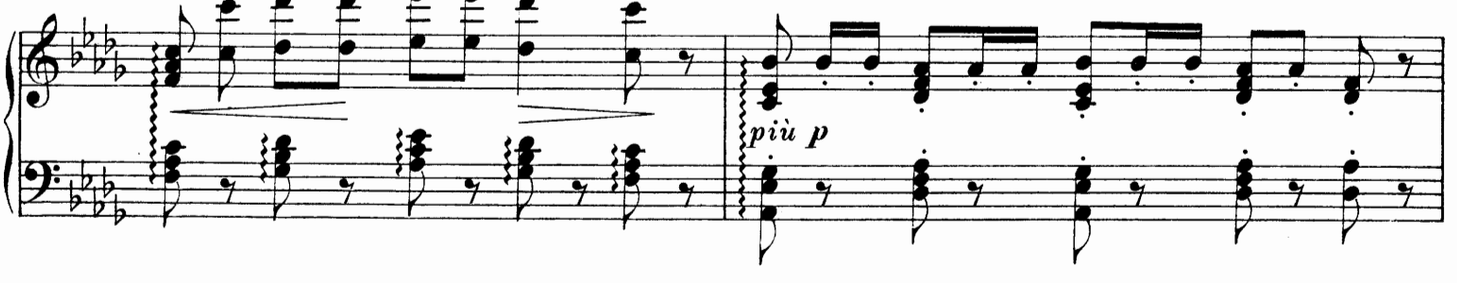
οὐ γνώμαν ἴσ-χεις ἐξ οἵων
Dost thou not see thy spring of griefs

τὰ παρόντ' οἰκεί-ας εἰς ἄτας
Nor the cause that into self-made woes




ἐμπίπτ - εις οὕτως αἰκ - ῶς;
Thus piteously doth plunge thee?

πολ-ὺ γάρ τι κακ - ῶν ὑπ - ερ - εκτ-ήσ - ω,
Thou hast gotten thee needless access of pain



σᾷ δυσ-θύμῳ τίκτουσ' ἀ - εὶ ψυχᾷ πο-λέμους· τὰ δὲ τοῖς δυ-να-τοῖς οὐκ ἐ - ρι - στὰ πλάθειν.
By sullenness begetting strife: 'Tis foolish to kindle and rouse into rage Conflict with the mighty.

dim. mp p

ΗΛ. δεινοῖς ἠναγκάσ - θην, δεινοῖς· ἔξοιδ', οὐ λάθει μ' ὀργά. ἀλλ' ἐν γὰρ δεινοῖς οὐ σχήσω
**E.** Constraint was on me sore constraint; I know, nor blink, mine anger; Yet, for so hateful was the cause,

Ob. mp espr. cresc. mf

ταύτας ἄτας, ὄφρα με βίος ἔχῃ. τίνι γάρ ποτ' ἄν, ὦ φιλία γενέθλα,
While life lasteth Ne'er will I cease from these plaints For to whom, kindly sisterhood, feeling wright,

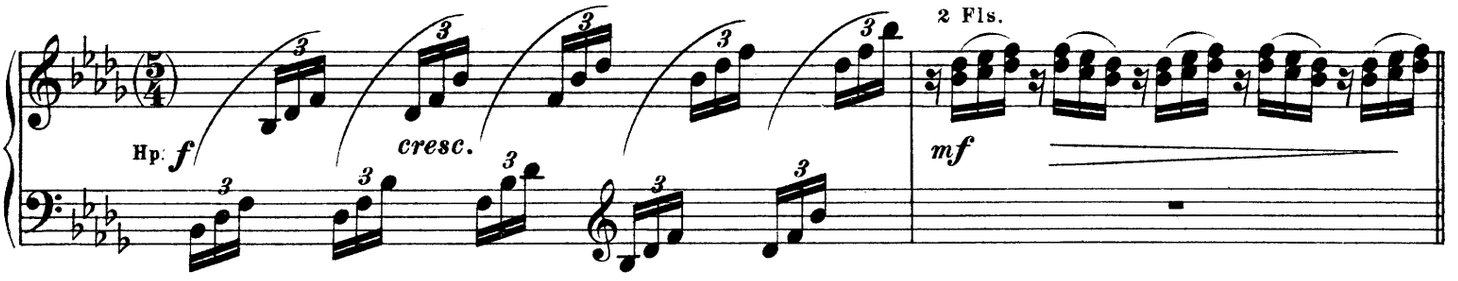
p cresc. mf

πρόσφορον ἀκούσαιμ' ἔπος, τίνι φρονοῦντι καίρια; ἄνετέ μ', ἄνετε, παράγοροι·
Would this word of counsel of thine Worthy of praise and noble seem? Nay leave me, nay leave me, dear comforters!

Ob. mp

τάδε γὰρ ἄλυτα κεχλήσεται, οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκ καμάτων ἀποπαύσομαι ἀνάριθμος ὧδε θρήνων.
These woes must be reckoned past remedy. Ne'er shall I know any respite from sor- rowing From limitless lamentation.

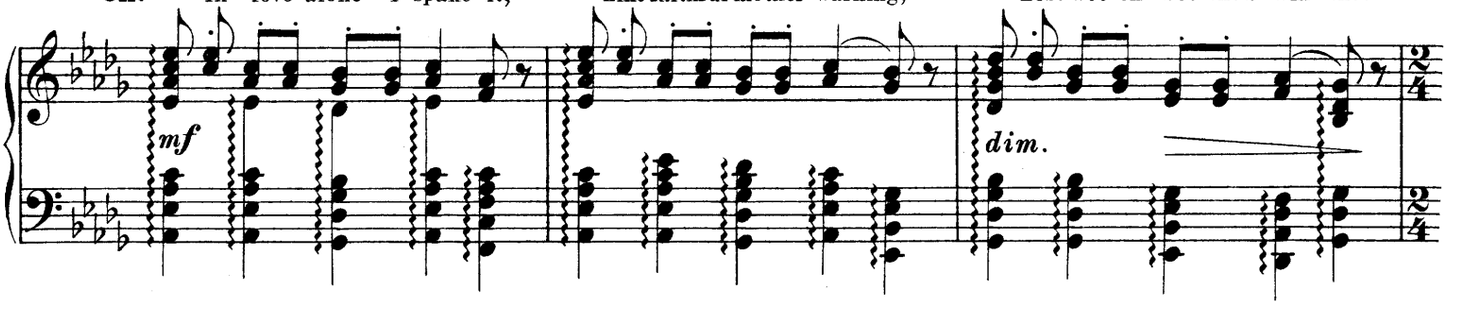
espr. dim.




## Epode.

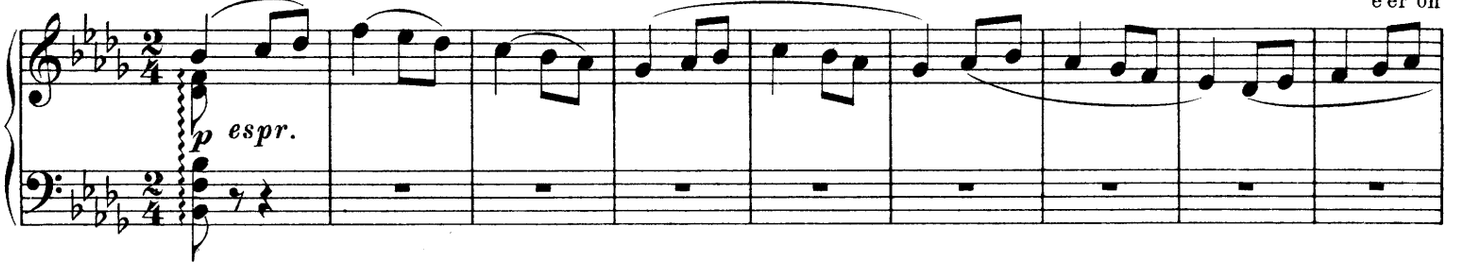
X. ἀλλ' οὖν εὐν-οί - ᾳ γ'αὐ - δῶ, μάτηρ ὡσ-εί τις πιστά, μὴ τίκτειν σ'ἄταν ἀτ - αις.

Ch. In love alone I spake it, Like faithful mother warning, Lest woe on woe thou win thee.



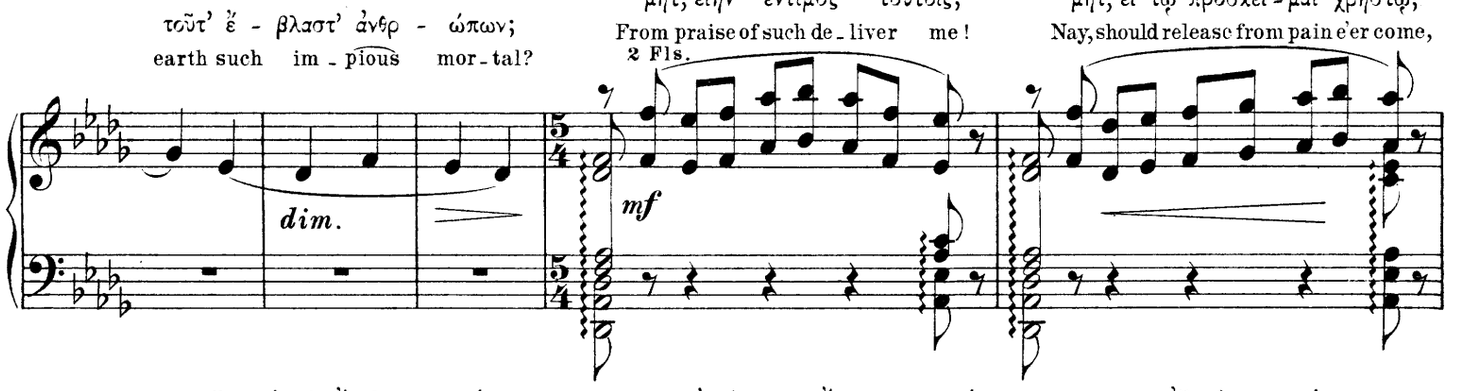

ΗΛ. καὶ τί μέτρ - ον κακότ - ατ - ος ἔ - φυ; φέρε, πῶς ἐπὶ τοῖς φθιμέν - οις ἀμελ - εῖν καλόν; ἐν τίνι

Nay, are there now any bounds to my mi - se - ry? How, too, a - ban - don our dead in for - getfulness? Breathed e'er on



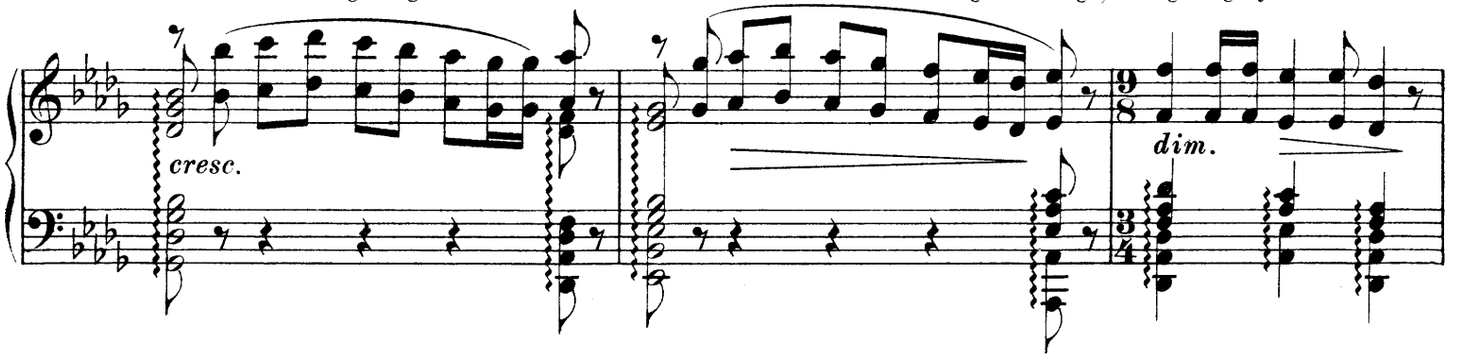

τοῦτ' ἔ - βλαστ' ἀνθρ - ώπων; μήτ', εἴην ἔντιμος τούτοις, μήτ', εἴ' τῳ πρόσχει - μαι χρηστῷ,

earth such im - pious mor - tal? From praise of such de - liver me! Nay, should release from pain e'er come,

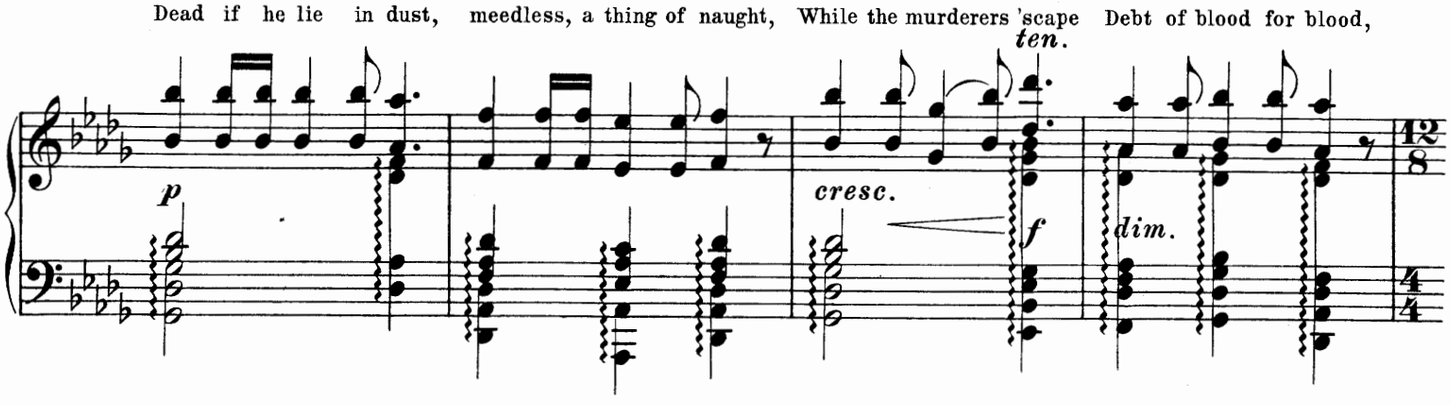



ξυνναίοιμ' εὔχηλος, γονέων ἐκτίμους ἴσχουσα πτέρυγας ὀξυτόνων γόων.

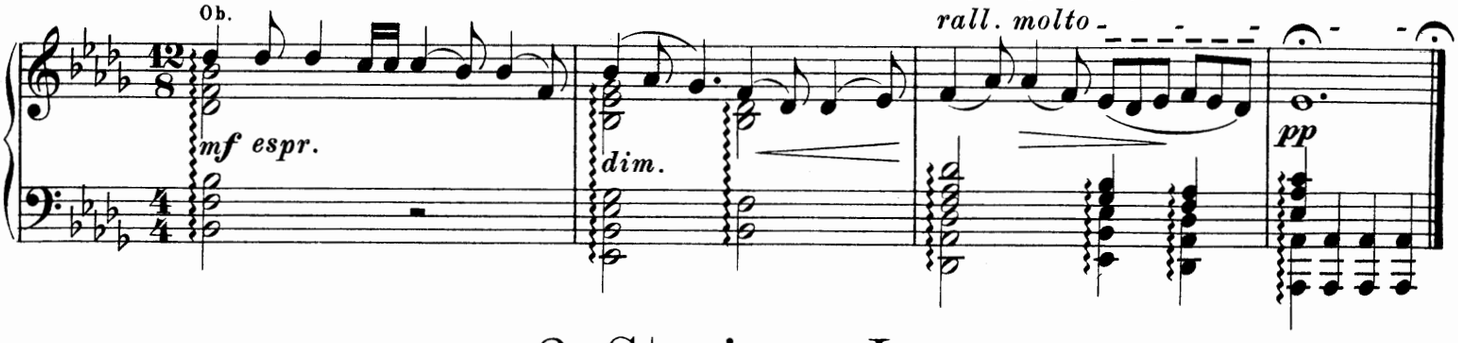
I would not cling to ignoble ease Of shrill lament restraining the wings, Slighting my father's shade -



εἰ γὰρ ὁ μὲν θανὼν γᾶ τε καὶ οὐδὲν ὢν χείσ - εται τάλας, οἳ δὲ μὴ πάλιν
Dead if he lie in dust, meedless, a thing of naught, While the murderers 'scape Debt of blood for blood,




δώσουσ' ἀντιφόνους δίκας, ἔρρ - οι τ'ἂν αἰδὼς ἁπάντων τ' εὐσέβ - ει - α θνατ - - - ῶν.
Sure - ly shame before man and reverence meet for gods Utterly from men shall pass a - way.



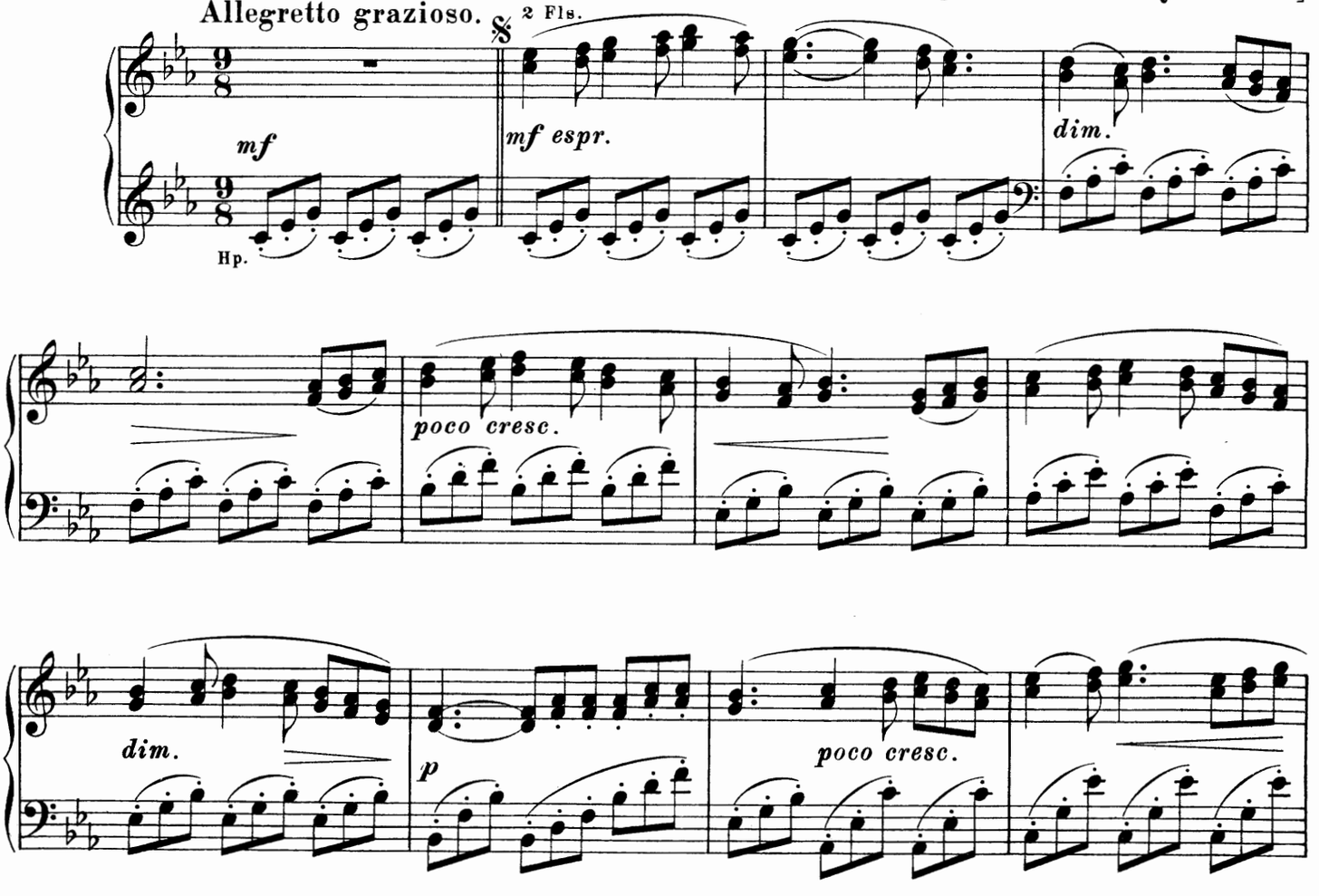

# 3. Stasimon I.

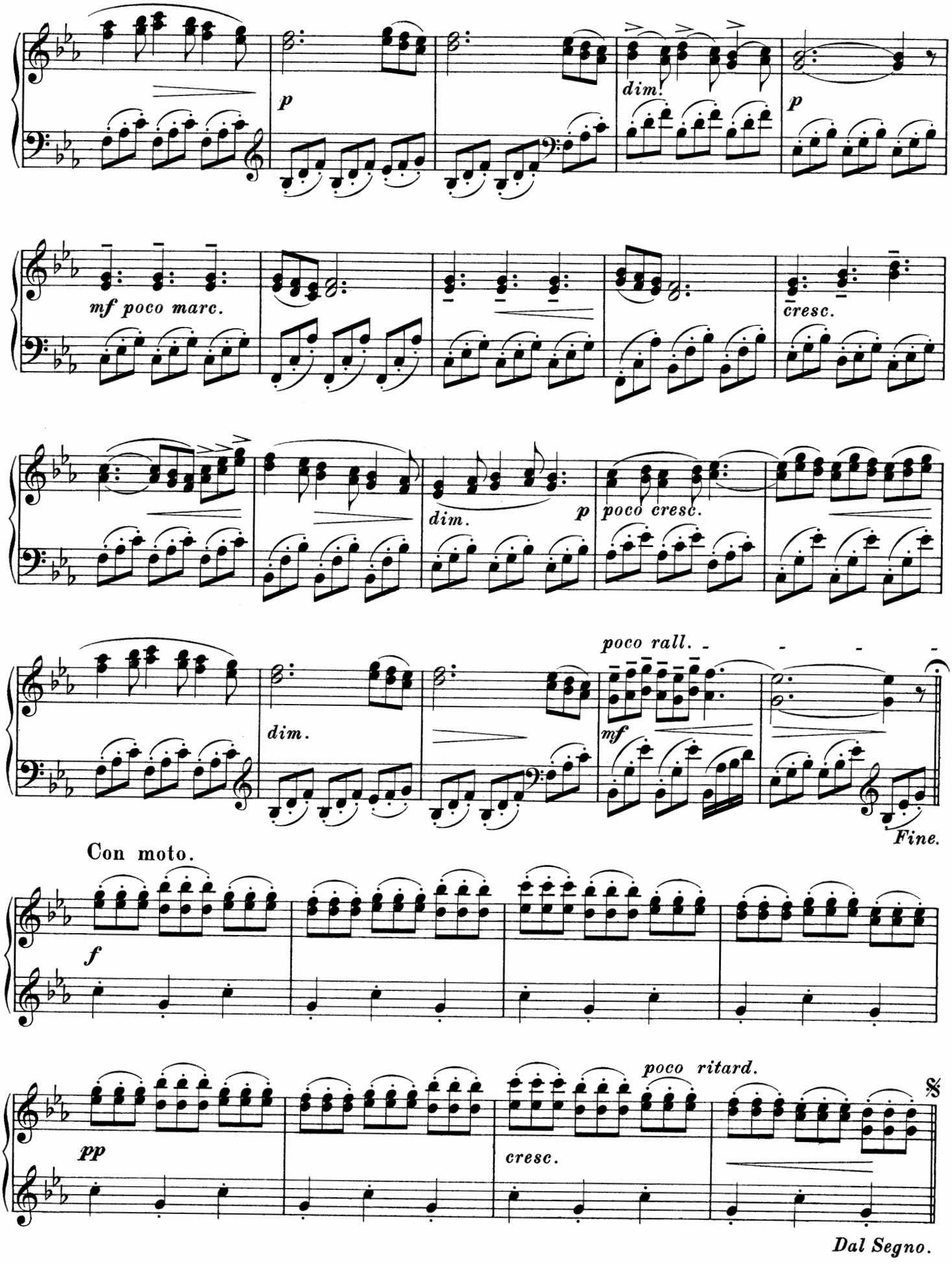
(Phrygian mode.)

**Dance.**

[Cue:– Exit of **Chrysothemis**.]

**Allegretto grazioso.**




p
dim.
p
mf poco marc.
cresc.
dim.
p
poco cresc.
poco rall.
dim.
mf
Fine.
Con moto.
f
pp
poco ritard.
cresc.
Dal Segno.

## Strophe.

X. εἰ μὴ γὼ παρά-φρων μάντις ἔφυν καὶ γνώμας λειπομέν-α σοφᾶς, εἶσιν ἁ πρόμαντ-ις
So I be not a seer erring and vain, Of wisdom void and foreseeing gaze, Justice thus presag-ing

Ob.

*mf espr.*

*dim.*

Hp.

Δί-κα, δίκ-αι-α φερομέν-α χερ-σὶν κράτη· μέτ-εισιν, ὦ τέκνον, οὐ μακροῦ χρόνου.
Ap-point-ed is, y-clad in triumphant righteous power, To come, O Child, swiftly come for vengeance meet:

*mp*

*dim.*

ὕπ-εστί μοι θράσος, ἁδ-υπνό-ων χλύ-ουσαν ἀρτί-ως ὀν-ειράτ-ων·
Fresh courage fills my heart, Fresh hope, thro' tidings of this vision Breathing comfort sweet.

*p*

οὐ γάρ ποτ' ἀμναστ-εῖ γ' ὁ φύσας σ'' Ελλάν-ων ἄν-αξ, οὐδ' ἁ παλ-αι-ὰ χαλκό-πλακτος
For not for-get-ful is thy sire, of Hel-len-ès the king: And not for-get-ful is the two-edged

*cresc.*

*espr.*

*mf*

ἀμφ-άκ-ης γέν-υς, ἅ νιν κατέ-πεφνεν αἰσ-χίστ-αις ἐν αἰχί-αις.
axe of bit-ing bronze That bit thro' his brow of yore and slew him cru-el-ly.

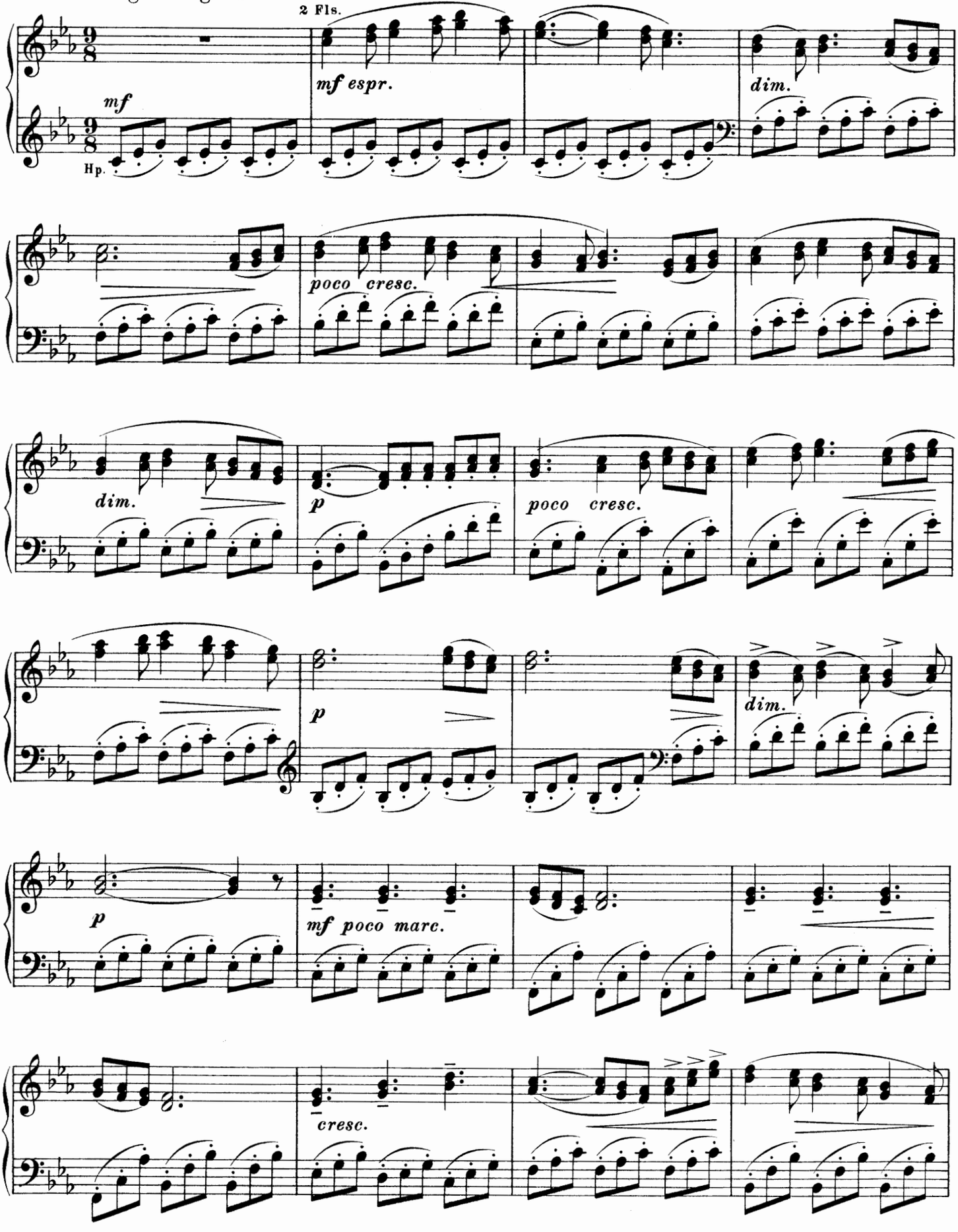
*dim.*

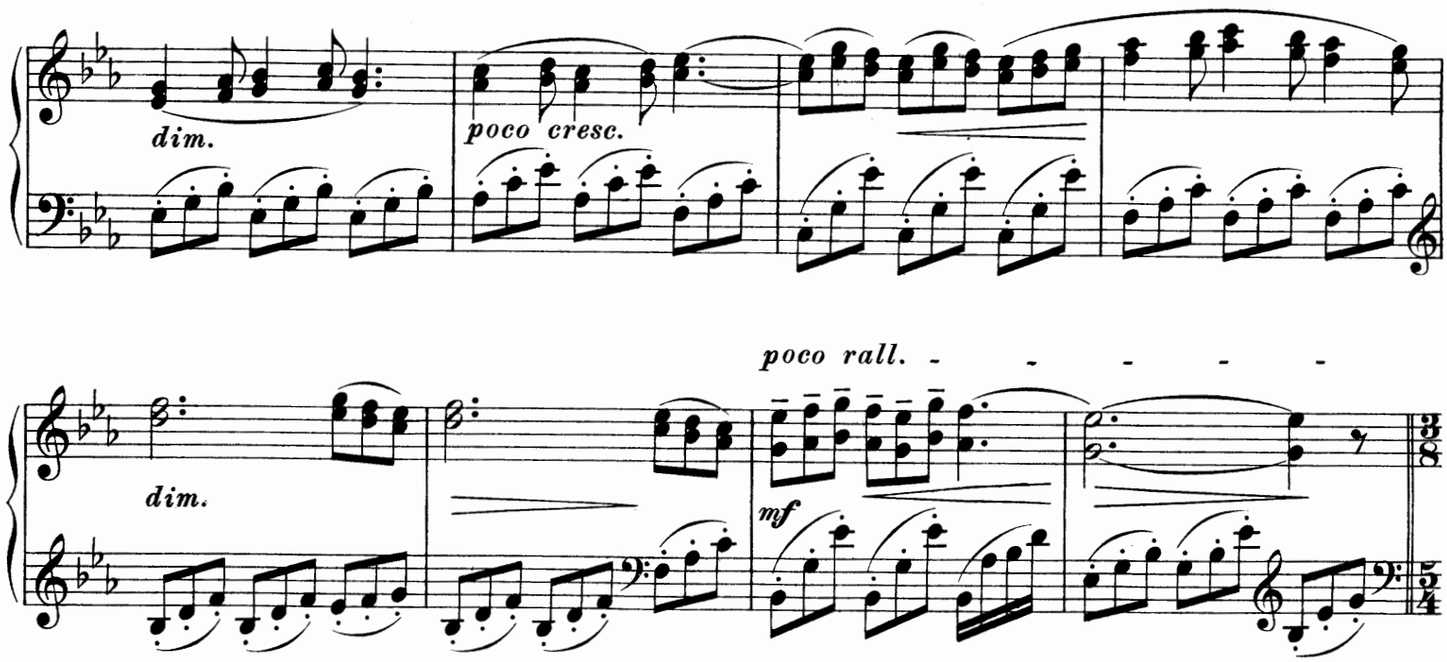
*p*

*segue*

## Dance.

### Allegretto grazioso.

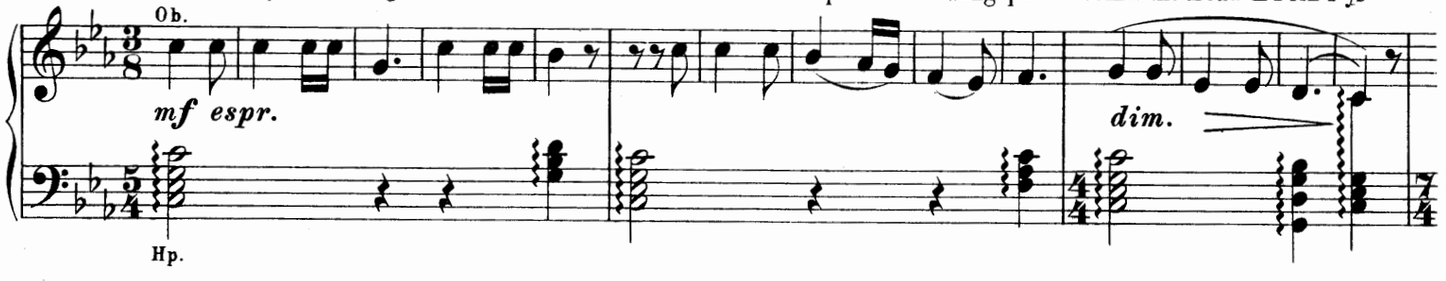





## Antistrophe.

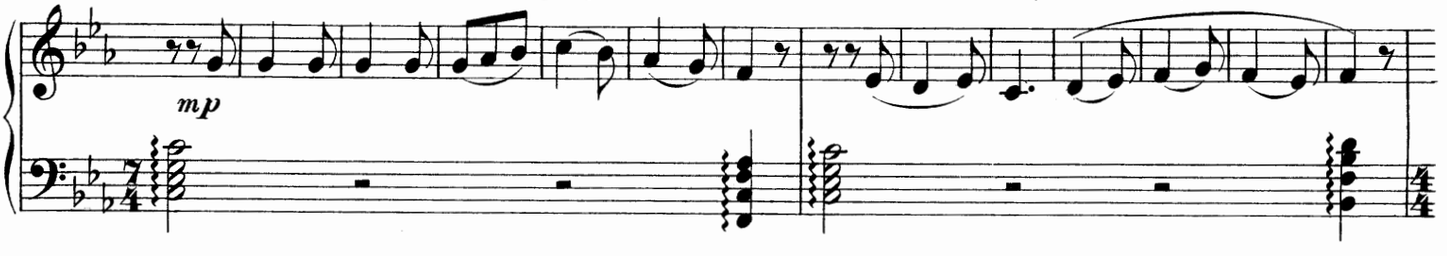
X. ἦξ-ει καὶ πολύ-πους καὶ πολύ-χειρ ἁ δεινοῖς κρυπ-τομέν-α λόχ-οις χαλκό-πους Ἐρ-ιν-ύς.

Ch. Clad in my-riad might as of an host With brazen tramp from her lurking-place comes the dread E-rin-ys



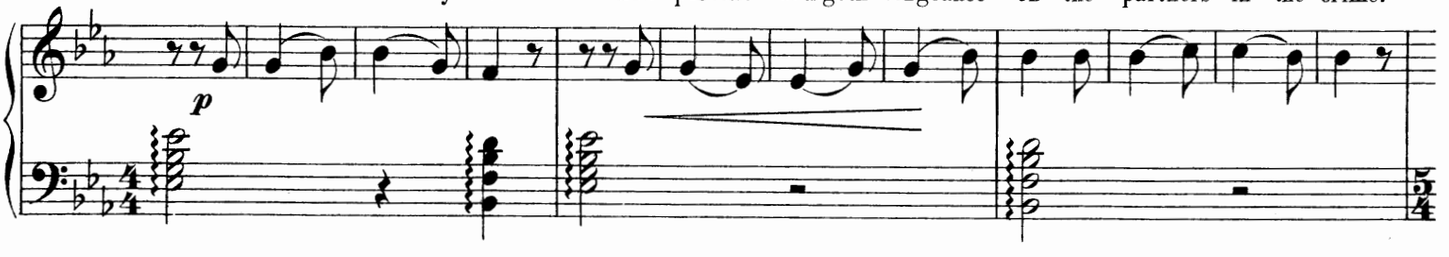

ἄ-λεκτρ' ἄ-νυμφα γὰρ ἐπέ-βα μι-αι-φόν-ων γάμ-ων ἀμ-ιλλ-ήματθ' οἵσιν οὐ θέμ-ις.

For fired by lust the lecherous pair 'gainst law were driven To bed for-bid, bridals curst, and blood-stained vows.




πρὸ τῶνδέ τοί μ' ἔ-χει (θάρσ-ος τι) μή ποθ' ἡμ-ῖν ἀψ-εγ-ὲς πελ-ᾶν τέρ-ας

Then must it sure-ly be The portent bringeth vengeance on the partners in the crime.



τοῖς δρῶσι καὶ συν-δρῶσιν. ἦ τοι μαντ - εῖ - αι βροτῶν οὐκ εἰσὶν ἐν δεινοῖς ὀν - είροις
Yea ve - ri - ly, for ne-ver may blind mor - tals pro-phe-cy By o - ra-cles, nor dreams, nor bodings

*cresc.* *espr.* *mf*

ὀνδ' ἐν θεσφάτ - οις, εἰ μὴ τόδε φάσμα νυκ - τὸς εὖ κατ - ασχήσ - ει.
of fu - tu - ri - ty If vi - sion like this should pass, nor find ful - filment due.

*cresc.* *f* *p*

*segue*

## Dance.

### Allegretto grazioso.

2 Fls.

*mf espr.* *dim.*

Hp.

*poco cresc.* *dim.*

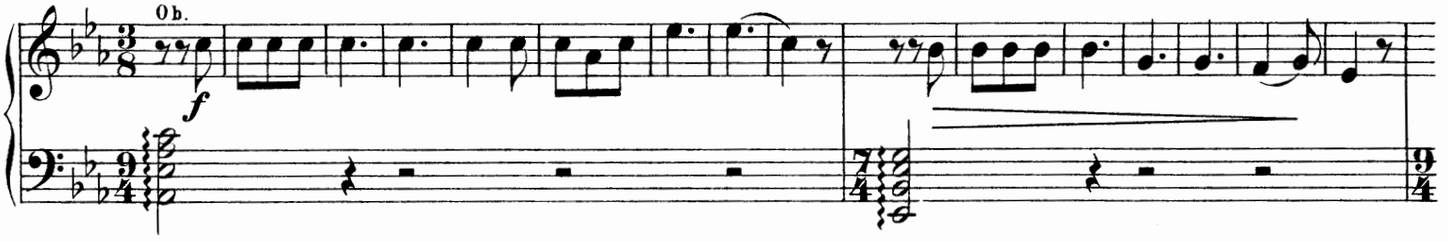
*p* *poco cresc.*

*poco rall.*

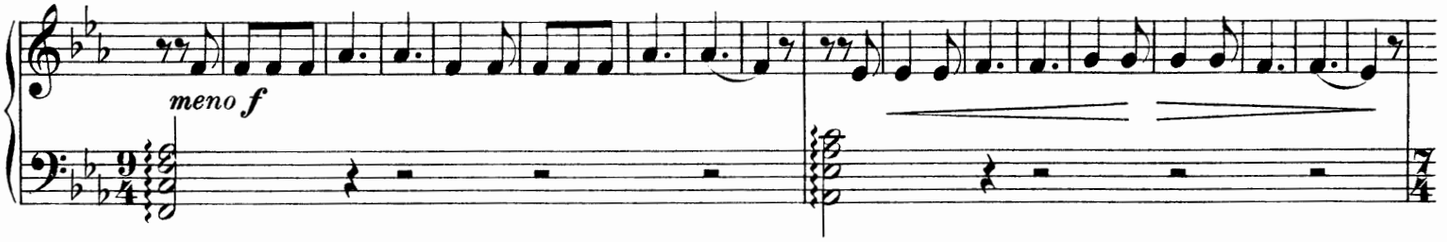
*p* *mf* *p*

## Epode.

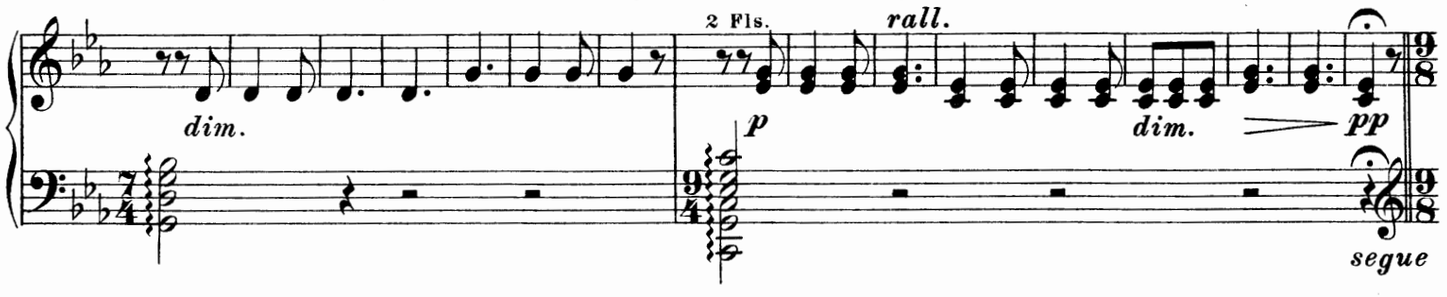
X. ὦ Πέλοπος ἀ πρόσθ - εν πολ - ύπονος ἱππ - εί - α, ὡς ἔμολες αἰ - αν - ὴς τᾷδε γᾷ.
Ch. Oh chariot - race of Pelops, fruitful of grief and shame! What troubles untold on this land hast brought!




εὖ - τε γὰρ ὁ ποντ - ισθ - εὶς Μυρτίλος ἐ - χοιμ - άθ - η, παγχρυσ - έ - ων δίφρ - ων δυσ - τάνοις αἰχ - ι - αις
For since to his rest wave-whelmèd, Myrtilus sank long syne, By wicked hand hurled from the gold-a-dor-nèd car

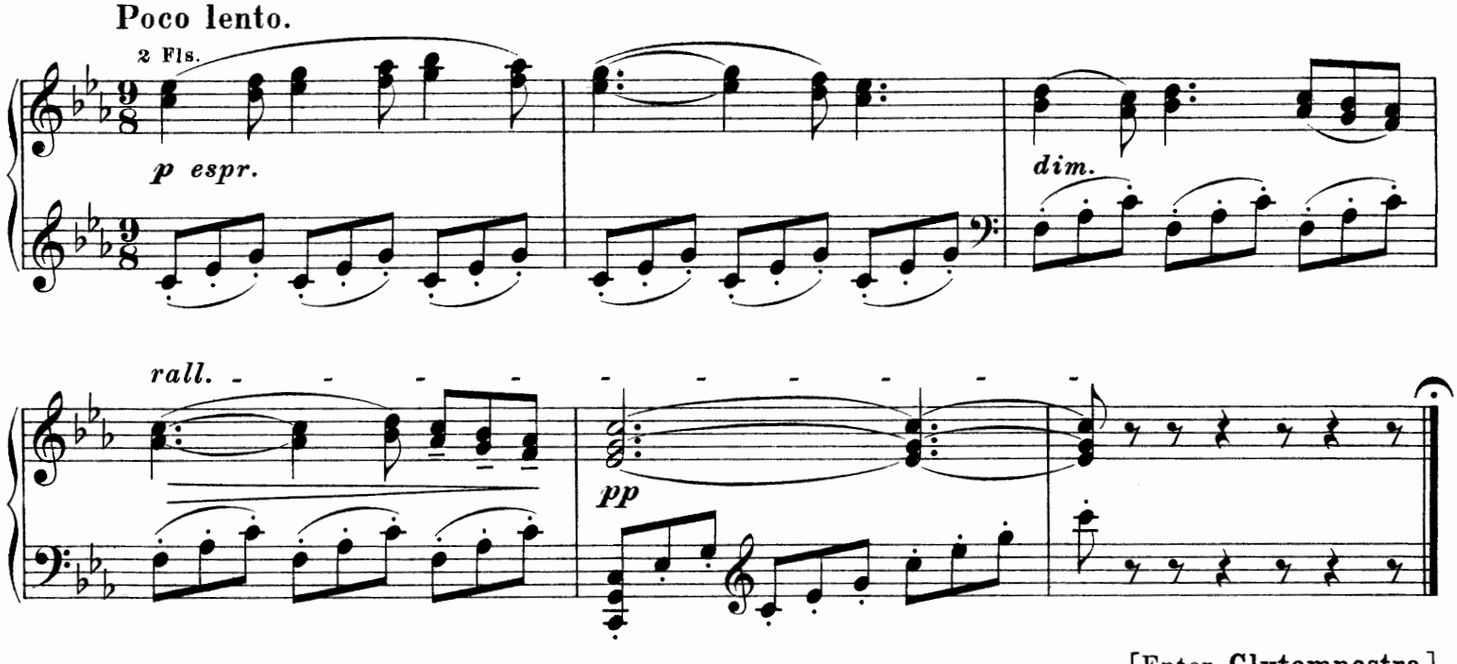



πρό - ρριζος ἐκ - ριφθ - είς, οὔ τί πω ἔ - λειπεν ἐκ τοῦδ' οἴκ - ου πολ - ύπονος αἰκ - ί - α.
To ut-ter doom, ne'er un - til this day, Hath mi-se - ry, cur-sèd fruit of violence left this house.



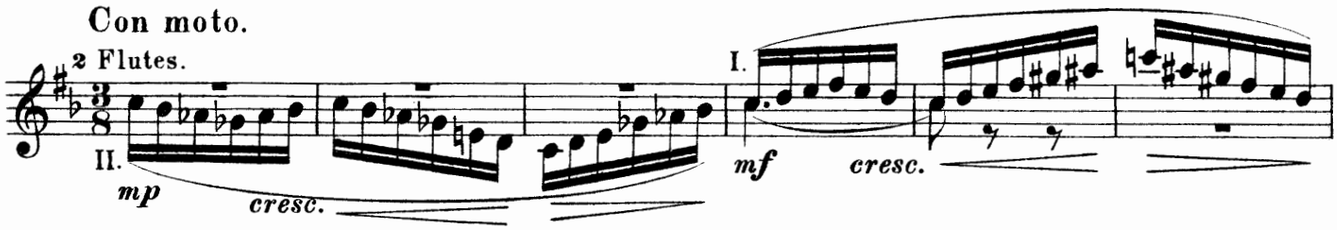

## Dance.

### Poco lento.



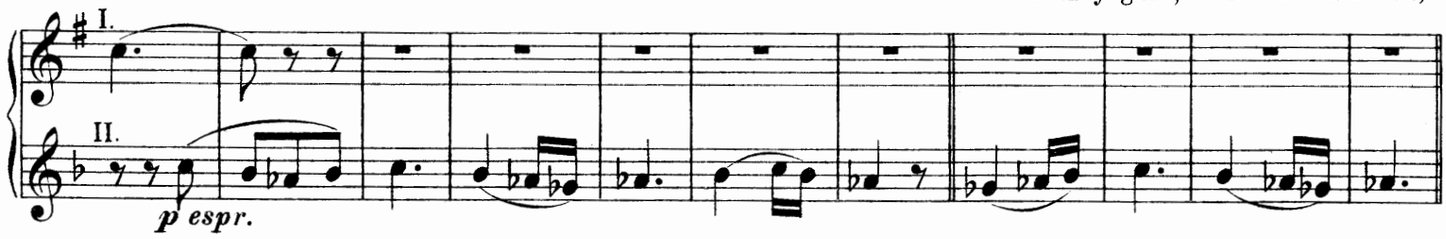

[Enter **Clytemnestra.**]

# 4. Kommos I.

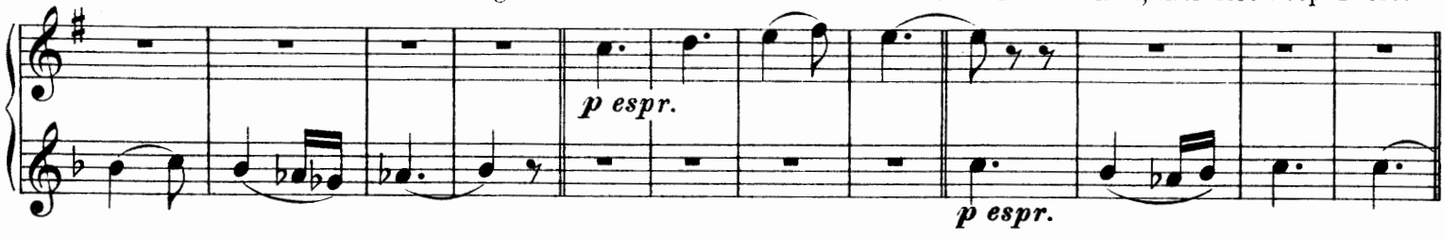



## Strophe I.

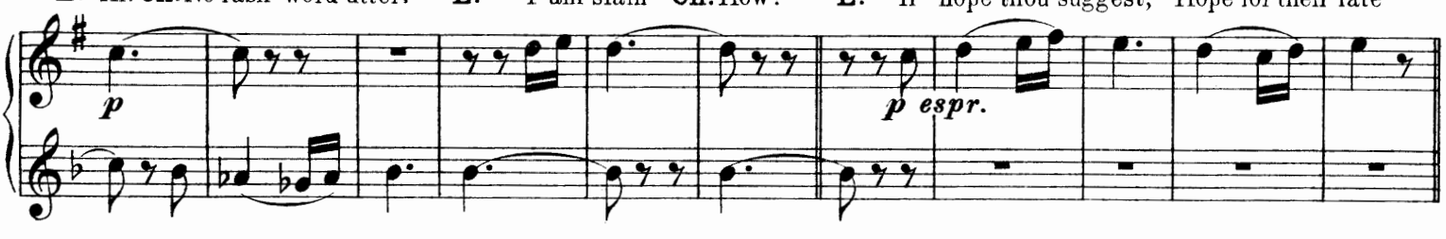
X. ποῦ ποτε χερ - αυν - οὶ Διός, ἢ ποῦ φαέθ - ων Ἅλ - ιος, εἰ ταῦτ' ἐφορ - ῶντ -
**Ch.** Where tarrieth Zeus? Where are his bolts? He-lios where? How do they gaze, calm and unmoved,



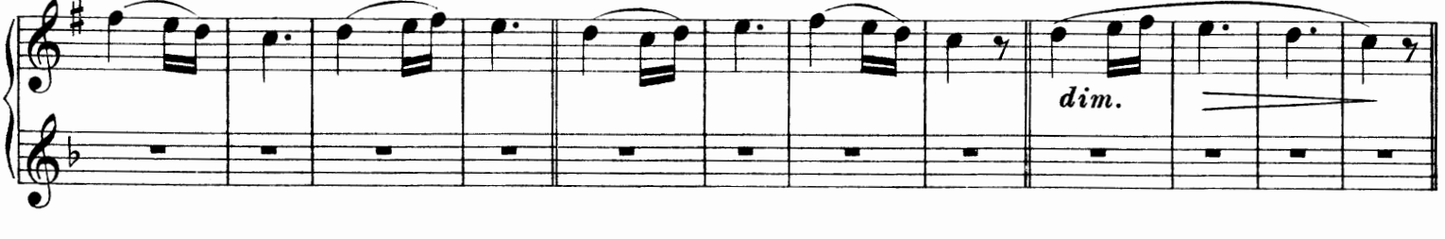

- ες χρύπτ - ουσιν ἔχ - ηλ - οι; ΗΛ. ἔ ἔ αἰ - - αῖ. Χ. ὦ παῖ, τί δακρ - ύ - εις;
Mute, such deeds o-ver - see - ing? **E.** Ai! Ai! Woe! Ai - ai! **Ch.** Oh child, wherefore weep - est?



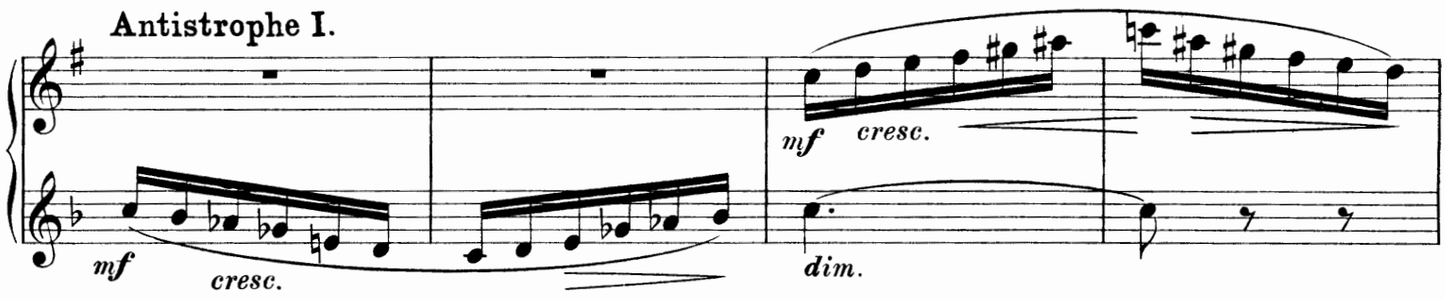

ΗΛ. φεῦ. Χ. μηδὲν μέγ' ἀΰσ - ῃς. ΗΛ. ἀπο - λεῖς. Χ. πῶς; ΗΛ. εἰ τῶν φανερ - ῶς οἰχ - ομέν - ων
**E.** Ai! **Ch.** No rash word utter. **E.** I am slain **Ch.** How? **E.** If hope thou suggest, Hope for their fate



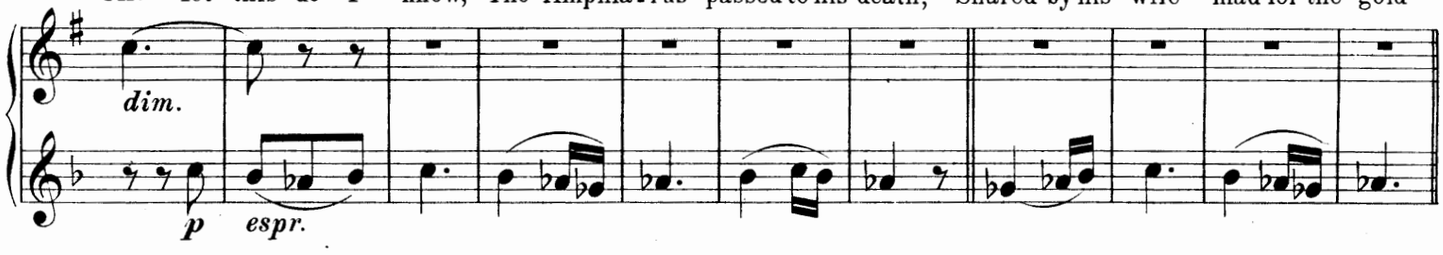

εἰς Ἀΐδ - αν ἐλπίδ' ὑπ - οίσ - εις, κατ' ἐμ - οῦ ταχ - ομέν - ας μᾶλλον 'επ - εμ - βάσ - ει.
Who beyond hope Hades have won, Only the more rendest my heart Trampling u-pon my grief



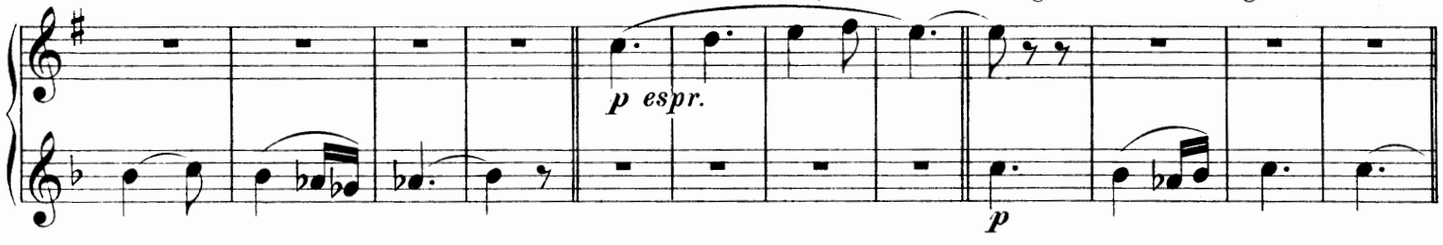
## Antistrophe I.



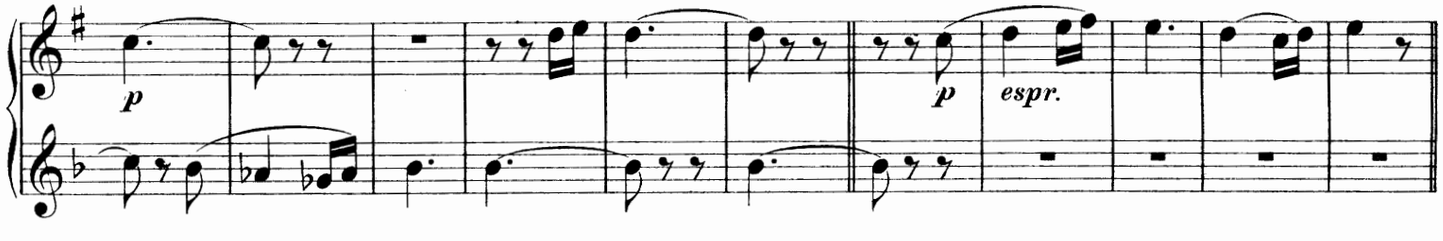

Χ. οἶδ - α γὰρ ἄν - αχτ' Ἀμφι - άρ - εων χρυσοδέτ - οις ἔρ - χεσι χρυφθ - έντα γυν - αιχ -
Ch. Yet this do I know, Tho' Amphia - rus passed to his death, Snared by his wife mad for the gold



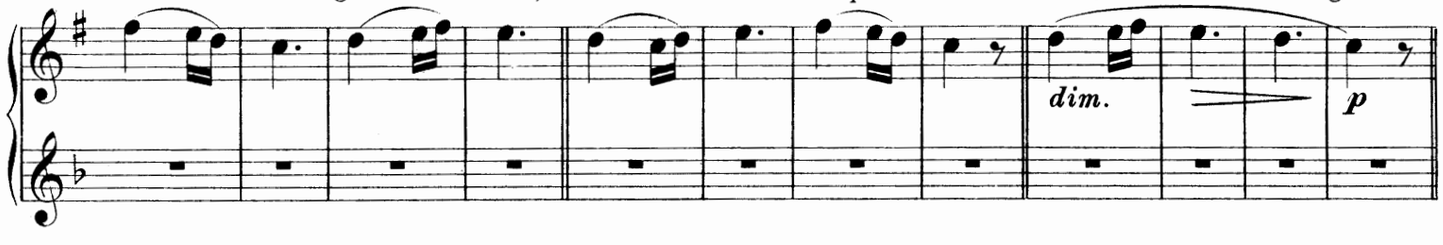

ὠν· καὶ νῦν ὑπὸ γαί - ας. ΗΛ. ἔ ἔ· ἰ - - ώ. Χ. πάμ - ψυ-χος ἀν - άσσ - - ει.
Yet in Earth's hollow ca - verns E. Ai! Ai! Woe, Ai - ai! Ch. Reigns he in his great - ness.



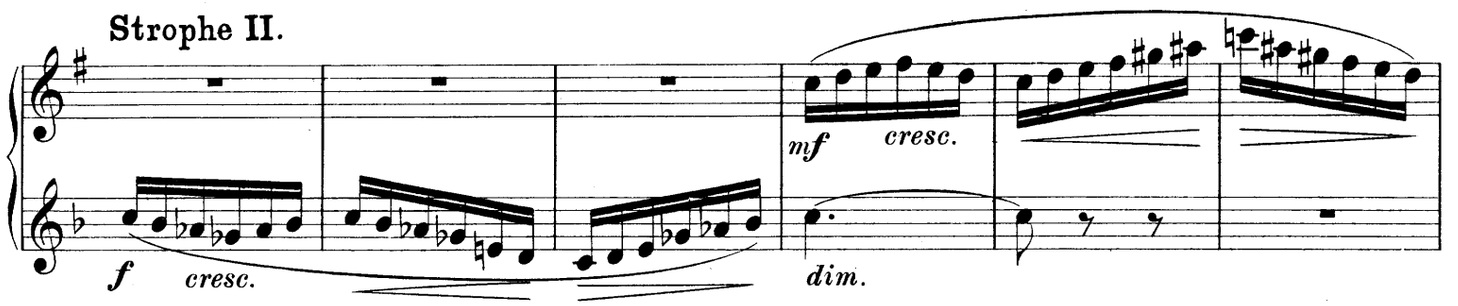

ΗΛ. φεῦ. Χ. φεῦ δῆτ' ὀλο - ὰ γὰρ ΗΛ. ἐδάμ - η. Χ. ναί. ΗΛ. οἶδ' οἶδ' ἐφάν - η γὰρ μελέτ - ωρ
E. Woe! Ch. Yea woe! Yet the mur - dress E. She was slain. Ch. Yea. E. I know it, I know it, for to him



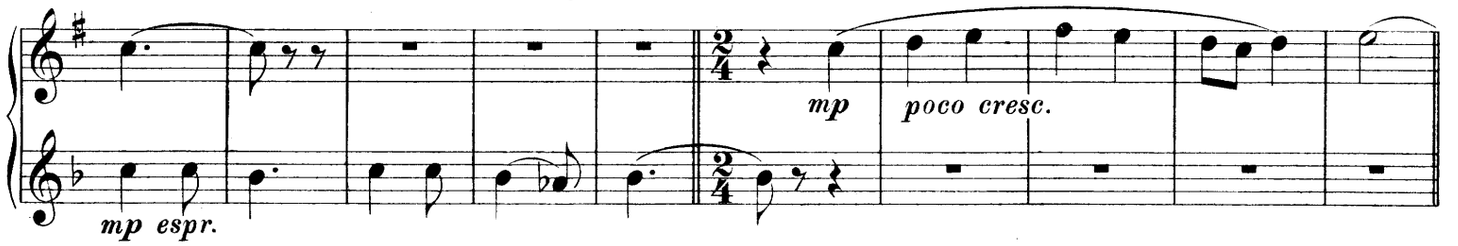

ἀμ - φὶ τὸν ἐν πένθει· ἐμ - οὶ δ' οὔτις ἔτ' ἔσθ' ὃς γὰρ ἔτ' ἦν, φροῦδος ἀναρπ - ασθ - είς.
Rose an a - ven - ger for the dead; But unto me champion is none: He who was left is gone.



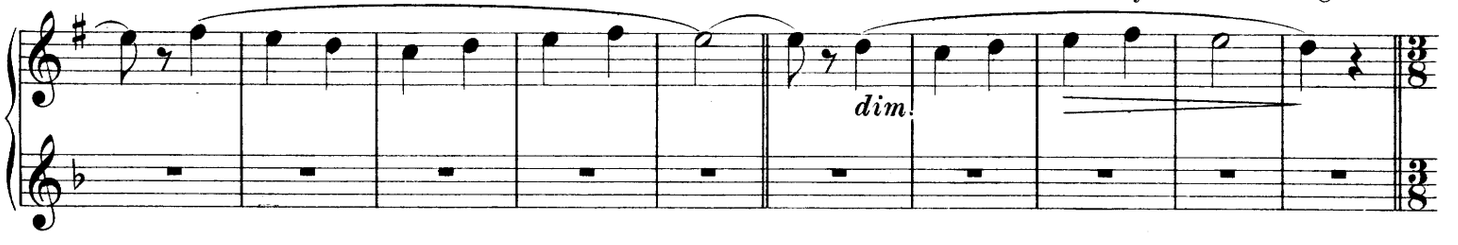
## Strophe II.



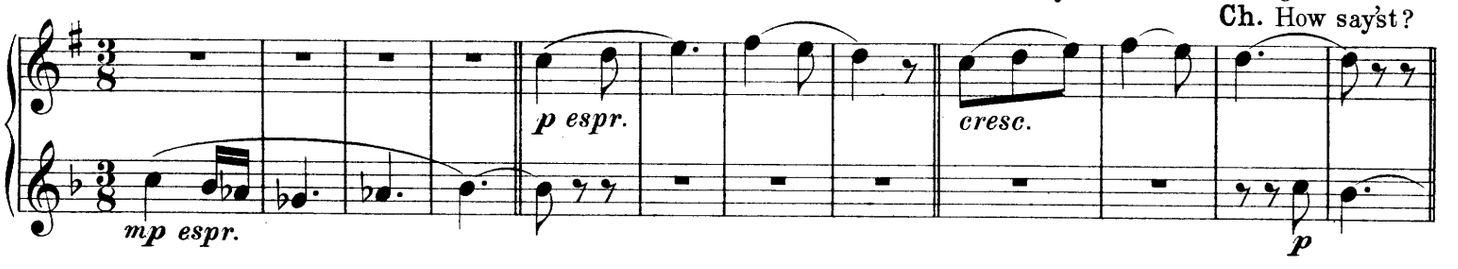

X. δει - λαί - α δει - λαί - ων χυρ - εῖς. ΗΛ. χἀγ - ὼ τοῦδ' ἴστ - ωρ, ὑπερίστ - ωρ,
Ch. Hap-less thou! Hap-less is thy lot! E. Well know I that, yea all too well,



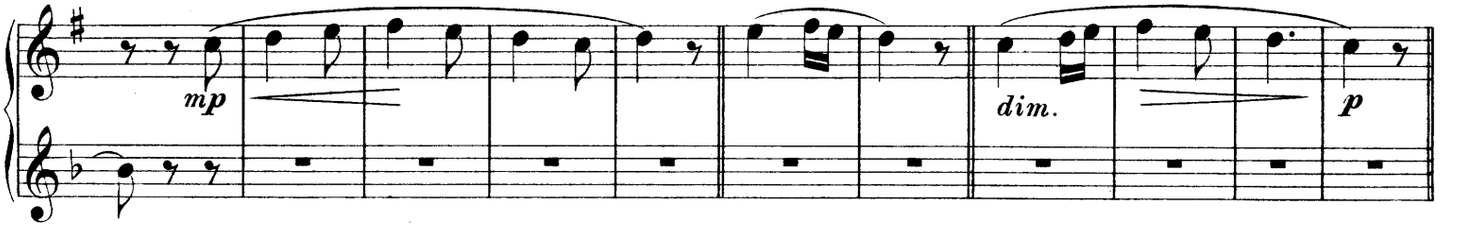

παν - σύρτῳ παμμήν - ῳ πολλ - ῶν δειν - ῶν στυγν - ῶν τ' αἰ - ῶν - ι.
Whose life is but a tide of woes From month to month aye rol - ling.




X. εἶδ - ομεν ἀθρ - ήν - εις. ΗΛ. μή μέ νυν μηχέτ - ι παρ - αγ - άγ - ῃς, ἵν' οὐ. X. τί φής;
Ch. Yea, we have seen thy grief. E. Let me wail free from blame Now that ye know that naught -
Ch. How say'st?




ΗΛ. πάρ - εισ - ιν ἐλπ - ίδ - ων ἔτ - ι χοινοτόχ - ων εὐπατριδ - ᾶν ἀρ - ωγ - αί.
E. That naught can bring me hope a - gain, comfort of him, seed of my sire, my bro - ther.



## Antistrophe II.

Χ. πᾶσ - ι θνατ - - οῖς ἔ - φυ μόρ - ος.
**Ch.** Un - to all co - meth death a - like.

*mf* *cresc.* *dim.* *mp* *espr.*

ΗΛ. ἦ καὶ χαλ - αργοῖς ἐν ἁμίλλ - αις οὕτ - ως ὡς κείνῳ δυστάν - ῳ τιμητ - οῖς ὁλχ-
**E.** Do all, then, die as that ill-starred one, 'Mid hooves of racing coursers fleet, By shapely

*mp* *poco cresc.* *dim.*

οῖς ἐγ - κῦρσ - αι; Χ. ἄσ - κοπος ἁ λώβ - α. ΗΛ. πῶς γὰρ οὔκ; εἰ ξέν - ος ἀτερ ἐμ - ᾶν χερ-
reins en - tang - led? **Ch.** Cruel his doom, past words. **E.** Surely, yea, far from home, far from my lov - ing

*p* *espr.* *cresc.* *mp* *espr.*

ῶν. Χ. παπαῖ. ΗΛ. κέ - κευθεν, οὔτ - ε του τάφ - ου ἀντ - ιάσ - ας οὔτε γό - ων παρ' ἡμ - ῶν.
hands— With - out due rites and honours borne Un - to the tomb Reft of my tears and wai - ling.
**Ch.** A - las!

*mp* *dim.* *p* *p*

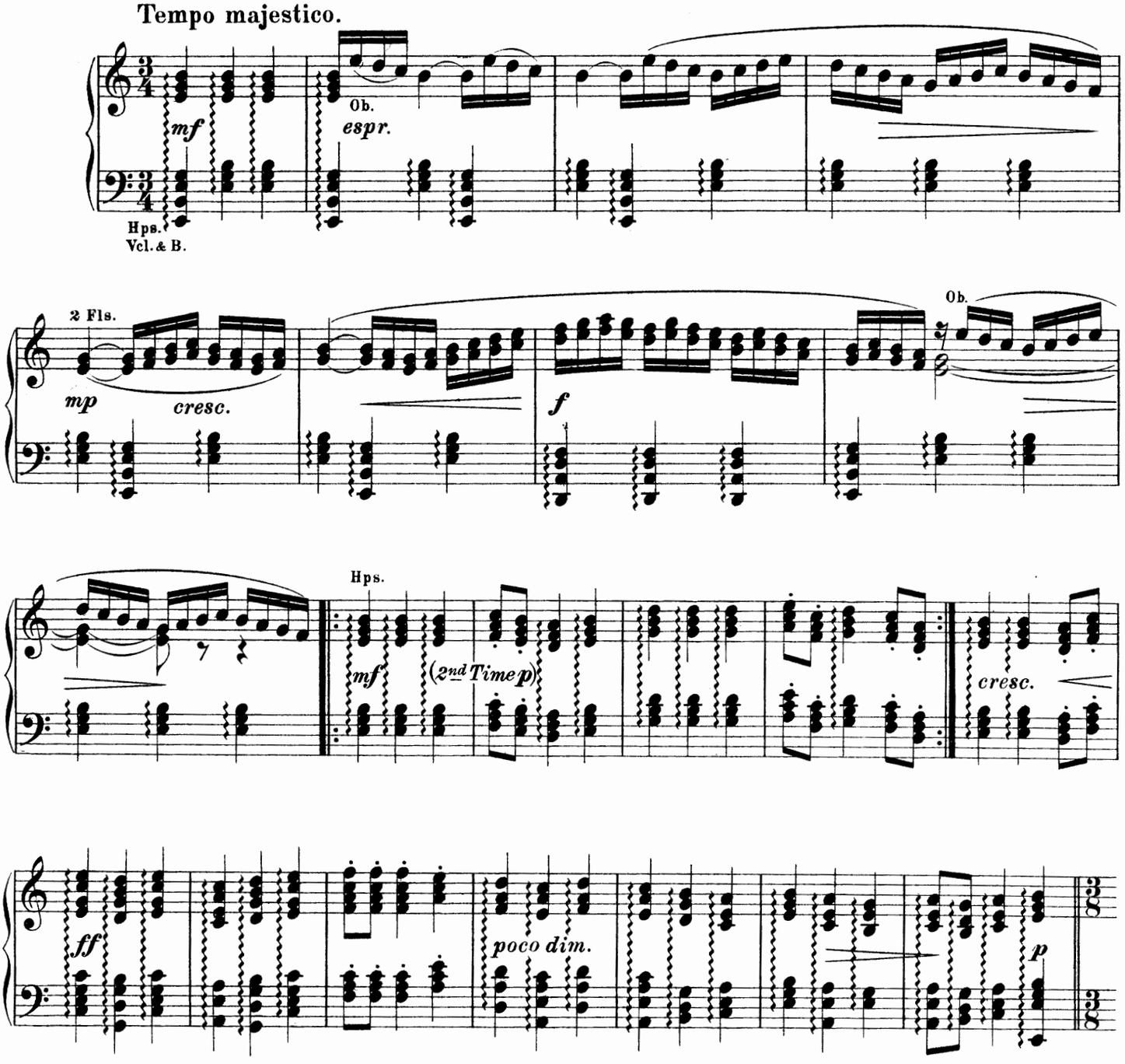
*f* *cresc.* *dim.* *p* *mf* *cresc.*

[Enter **Chrysothemis.**]

# 5. Stasimon II.

**Dance.**
**Tempo majestico.**

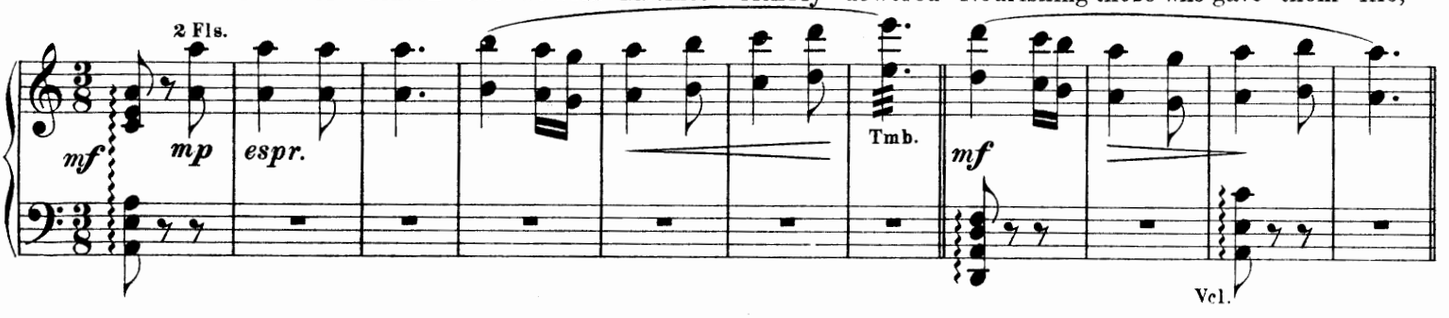
[Cue: Exit of **Chrysothemis** and **Electra**.]




**Strophe I.**

X. τί τοὺς ἄν - ωθ - εν φρονιμ - ωτ - άτ - ους οἰ - ων - οὺς ἐσορ - ώμ - εν - οι τροφ - ᾶς

Ch. When fowls of heaven see we with instinct rich - ly dowered Nourishing those who gave them life,



χη - ὁμέν - ους ἀφ' ὧν τε βλάστ - ωσ - ιν ἀφ' ὧν τ' ὄν - ασ - ιν εὖρ - - ωσ - ι, τάδ' οὐχ ἐπ' ἴσ-
Those who have fed their in - fan - cy, Wherefore do we not al - so pay Recompense due unto

*mp* *cresc.*

-ας τελ - οῦμ - - εν; ἀλλ' οὐ τὰν Διὸς ἀστραπ - ὰν καὶ τὰν οὐρ - ανί - αν Θέμ - ιν,
those who bred us? But, by Zeus's dread lightning-flash, Yea, by Themis in hea - ven throned,

*mf*

δαρ - ὸν οὐχ ἁπόν - ητ - οι. ὦ χθονί - α βροτ - οῖσ - ι φά- - μα, κατά μοι βό-
Sure - ly sin bringeth sor - row. Voice to the ghosts in Ha - des dim! Ut - ter a pi - teous

*mp* Ob. *mp espr.*

-ασ - ον οἰκ - τρὰν ὅπα τοῖς ἔν - ερθ' Ἀτρ - εί - - δαις, ἀ-χόρ - εντ - α φέρ - ουσ' ὀν - είδη·
word, I pray, Un - to the sons of A - treus there - Word full of grief and dis - hon - our sore.

*ritard.*

*dim.* *p*

**(Dance.)**

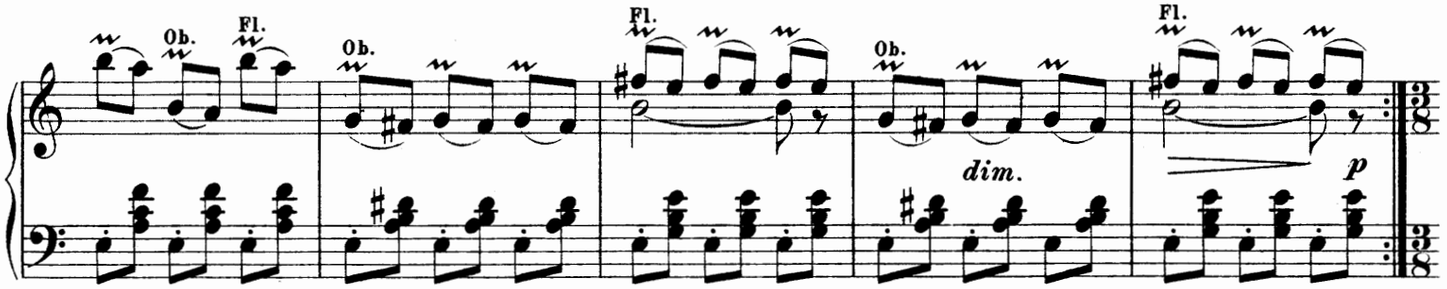
**Animato.**

Ob. Fl. Ob. Fl.

*mf* *espr.* *mf*

*p*

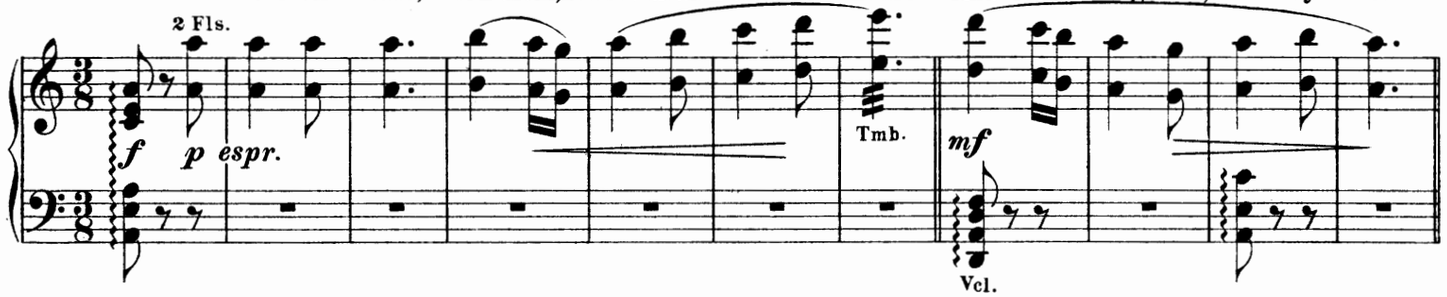
Hp.
Vcl. & B.




## Antistrophe I.

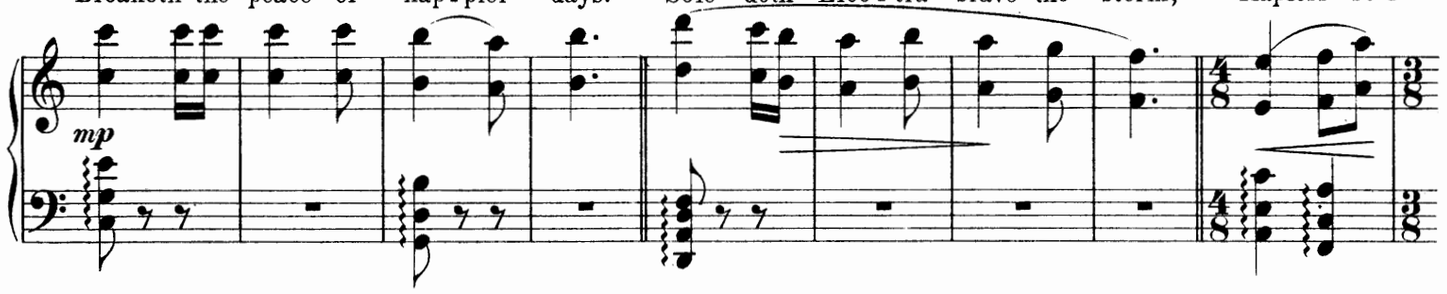
X. Ὅτ - ι σφιν ἤδ - η τὰ μὲν ἐκ δόμ - ων νοσ - εῖ (δή,) τὰ δὲ πρὸς τέκν - ων διπλ - ῆ

**Ch.** In e - vil case, tell them, now stands their ancient house: And for the daughters, wor - dy strife



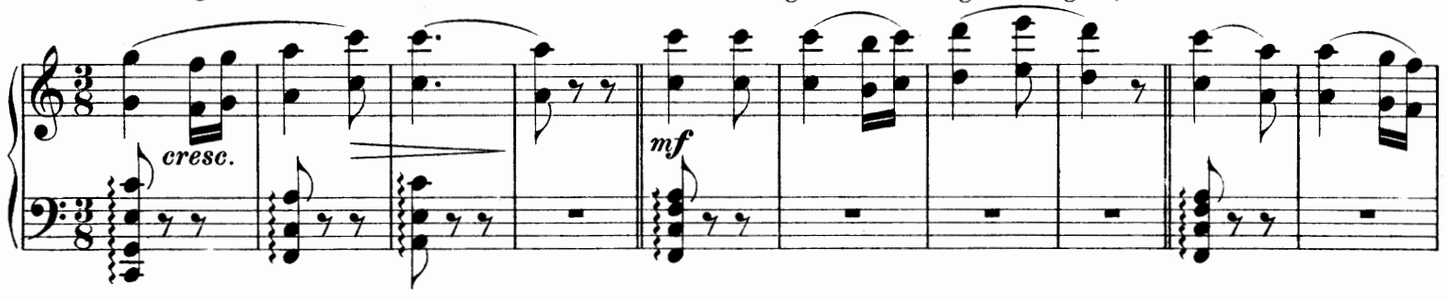

φύλ - οπις οὐκ - έτ' ἐξ - ισ - οῦ - ται φιλο - τασ - ί - ῳ δι - αί - - τᾳ. πρόδοτ -

Breaketh the peace of hap - pier days. Sole doth Elec - tra brave the storm, Hapless be -



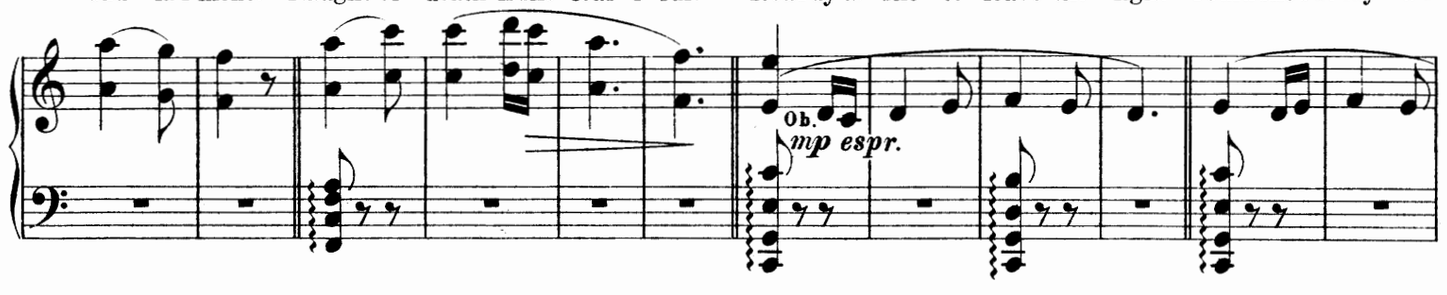

- ος δὲ μόν - α σαλ - εύ - - ει Ἠλέκτρ - α, τὸν ἀ - εὶ πατρ - ὸς δει - λαί - α στενάχ -

wail - ing her fa - ther e - ver Like the grief-laden night - in - gale, Still un - wearied with

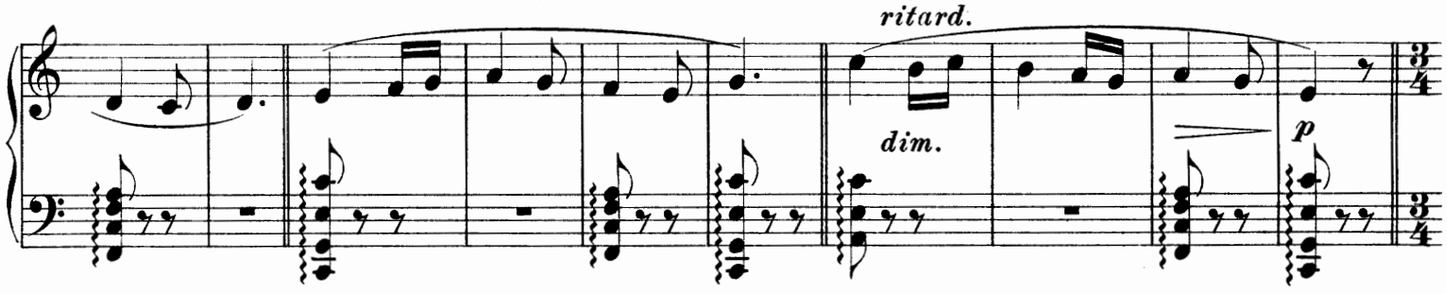



- ουσ; ὅπ - ως ἀ πάν - δυρτος ἀ - ηδ - ών, ὅτ - τε τι τοῦ θαν - εῖν προ - μη - θής, τότε μὴ βλέπ -

sad la - ment. Naught of death is she fear - ful: Rea - dy is she to leave the light Could she but lay a -

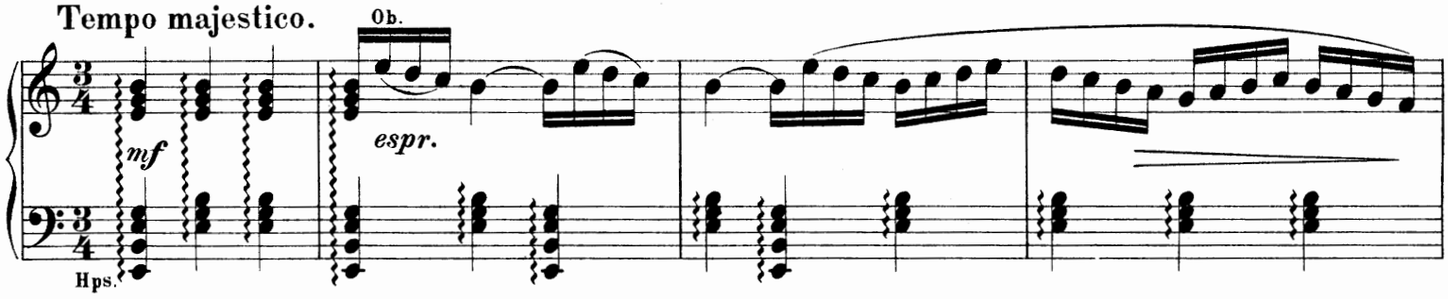


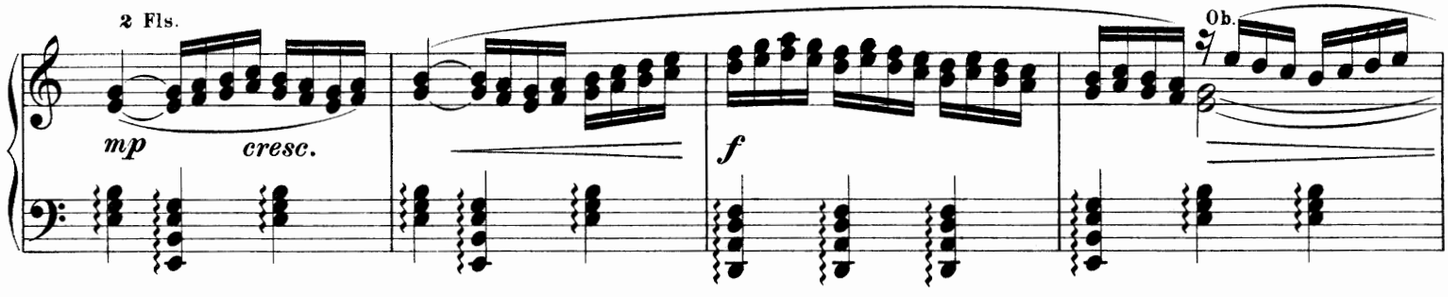
-ειν ἑτ - οί - μα, διδύμ - αν ἑλ - οῦσ' Ἐρ - ι - - νύν. τίς ἂν εὔπ - ατρις ὧδ - ε βλάστοι;
low the bane_ Two - fold E - ri - nys of her house. Match ye such daughter of such a sire?

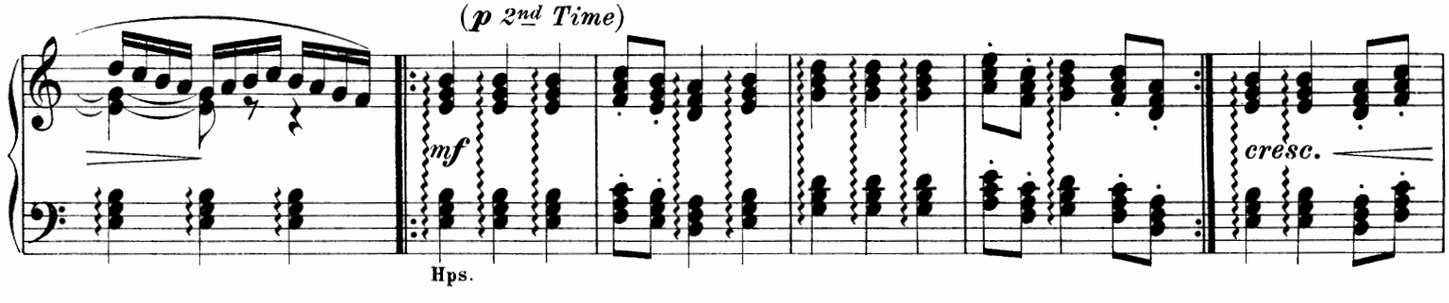


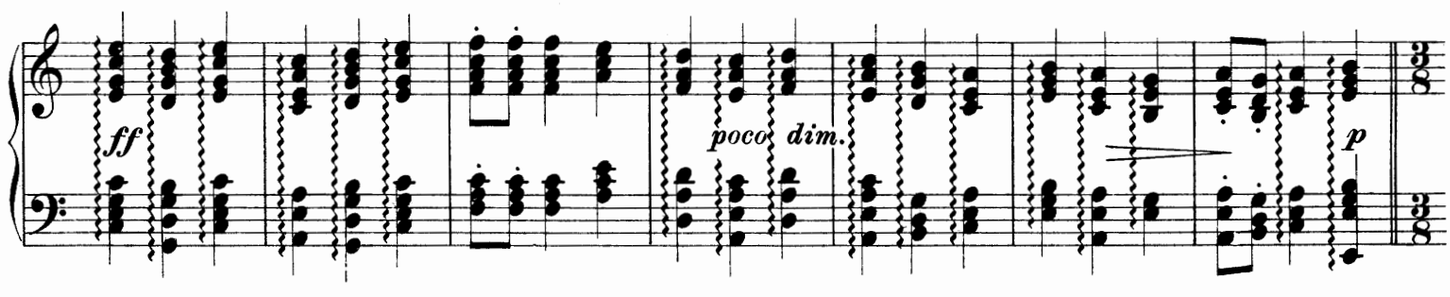

**Dance.**

**Tempo majestico.**



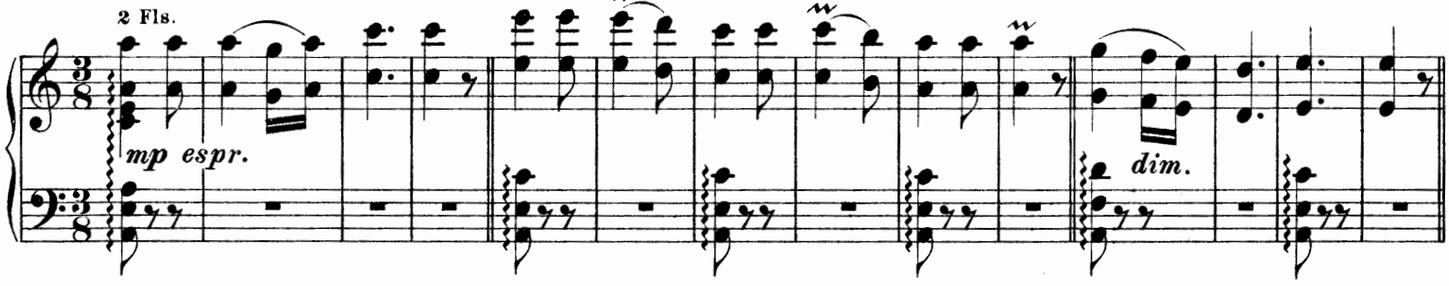



## Strophe II.

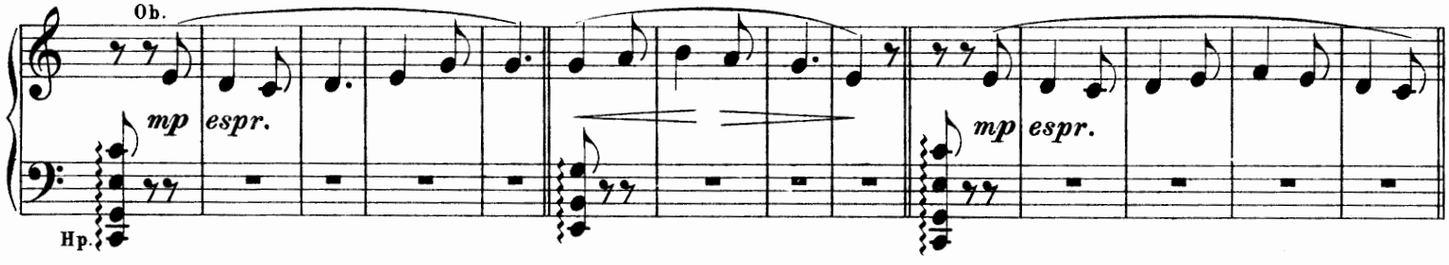
X. οὐδεὶς τῶν ἀγα - θῶν (γὰρ) ζῶν κα-κῶς εὖ - κλειαν αἰσχῦν - αι θέλ - ει νών - νμος, ὠ παῖ παῖ·

Ch. Nob_le hearts will not live on, Smirching fair re_pute and leaving tarnished name Af_ter them, Child, O Child!



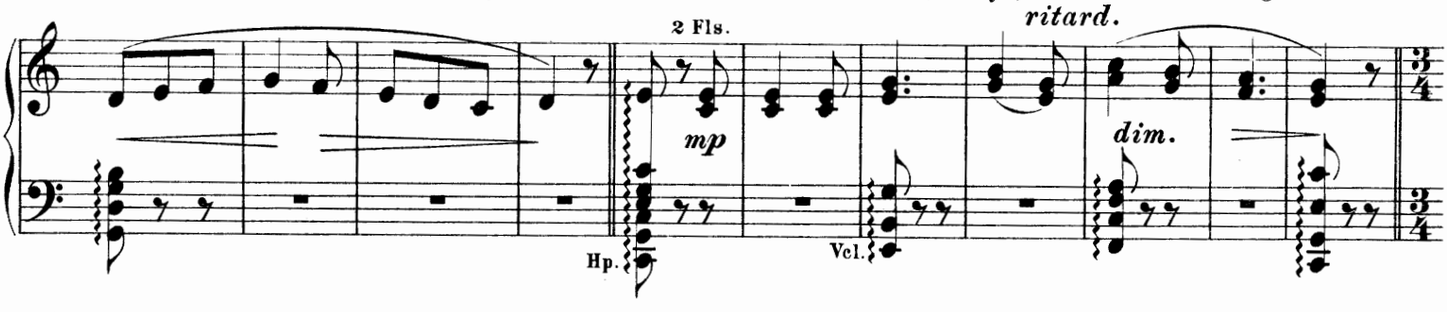

ὡς καὶ σὺ πάγ - κλαυτον αἰ - ῶν - α κοινὸν εἵλ - ου, τὸ μὴ καλ - ὸν καθ - οπλ-ίσ - ασ-α

As thou hast willed all thy days Still to mourn the sufferer, Hast spurned dishonour winning double



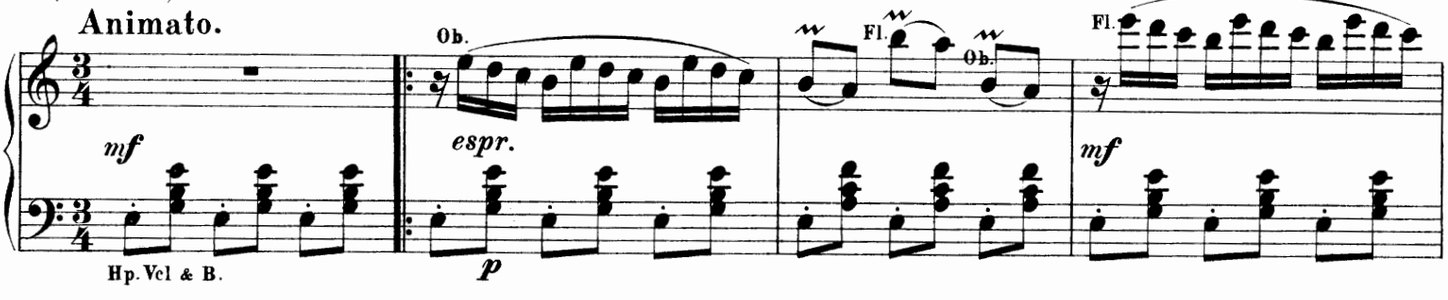

δύ - ο φέρ - ειν ἐν ἑν - ὶ λόγ - ῳ σοφ - ά τ' ἀρ - ίστ - α τε παῖς χε - χλῆσθ - αι.

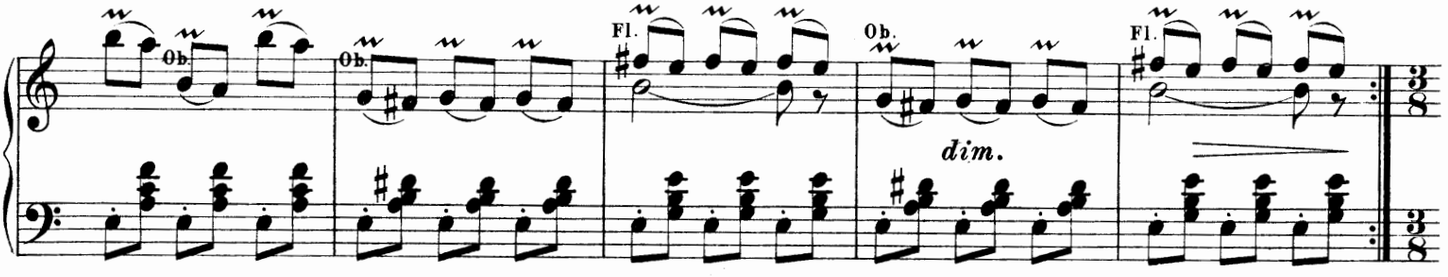
honour and praise in one for thy meed_ As mai_den wise, Aye, and best of daugh_ters.




(Dance.)

Animato.



## Antistrophe II.

X. ζῴ-ης μοι καθύπ-ερθ-εν χειρὶ καὶ πλούτ-ῳ τε-ῶν ἐχθρ-ῶν ὅσ-ον νῦν ὑπό-χειρ ναί-εις·
May'st thou yet live to flou-rish Raised in might and wealth a-bove thy foes, as now Thou art be-neath their hand!

2 Fls.
*mp espr.*
*dim.*
Vcl.

ἐπ-εί σ' ἐφ-εύρ-ηκ-α μοίρ-ᾳ μὲν οὐκ ἐν ἐσθλ-ᾷ βε-βῶσ-αν· ἃ δὲ μέγ-ιστ' ἔ-βλαστε
For troubled now is thy lot, Banned by adverse For-tune. Nathless, for those mighty laws that rule su-

Ob.
*mf* *mp espr.*
*mf espr.*
Hp.
Vcl.
Hp.

νόμιμ-α, τῶν-δε φερομ-έν-αν. ἄρ-ιστ-α τᾷ Ζην-ὸς εὐσ-εβ-εί-ᾳ.
preme over all, thou farest right well, In sight of Zeus first for pi-e-ty named.

2 Fls.
*rall.*
*mp*
*dim.*
*p*
Vcl.
Hp.
Vcl.

Enter **Orestes** with **Pylades** and two attendants bearing a funeral urn.

# 6. Lyric.

(Dialogue between **Electra** and **Orestes**.)

**Strophe.**

**Lento sostenuto.**

Hp. & 2 Fls.
*p*
Hp.

ΗΛ. ἰὼ γοναί, γοναὶ σωμάτων ἐμοὶ φιλτάτων,
**E.** Hail, O offspring of him, my best beloved: now, even now,

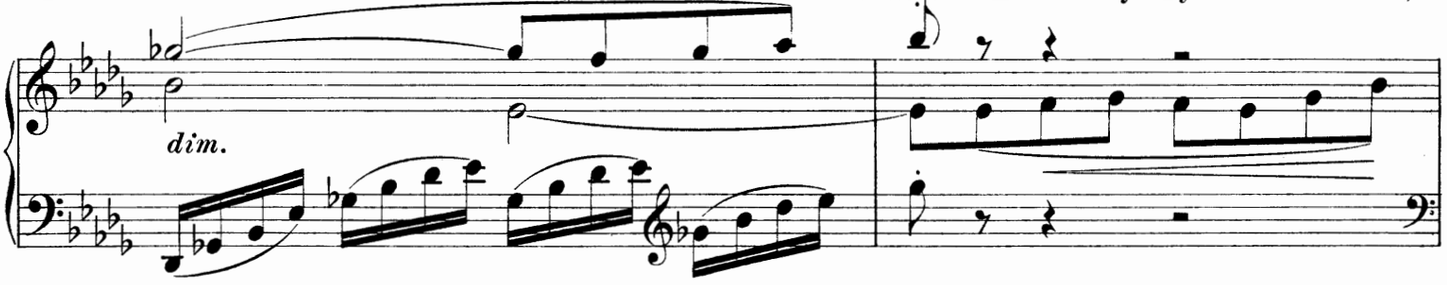
1. Fl.
*mp dolce*
2. Fl.
*espr.*
*più p*

ἐμολετ' ἀρτίως, ἐφηύρετ', ἦλθετ', εἶδεθ' οὓς ἐχρῄζετε. Ο. πάρεσμεν· ἀλλὰ
hast thou come, and beholdest her whom thou desirest. **O.** Yea, I am with thee; yet for a while hold thy peace.

*espr.*
*cresc.*

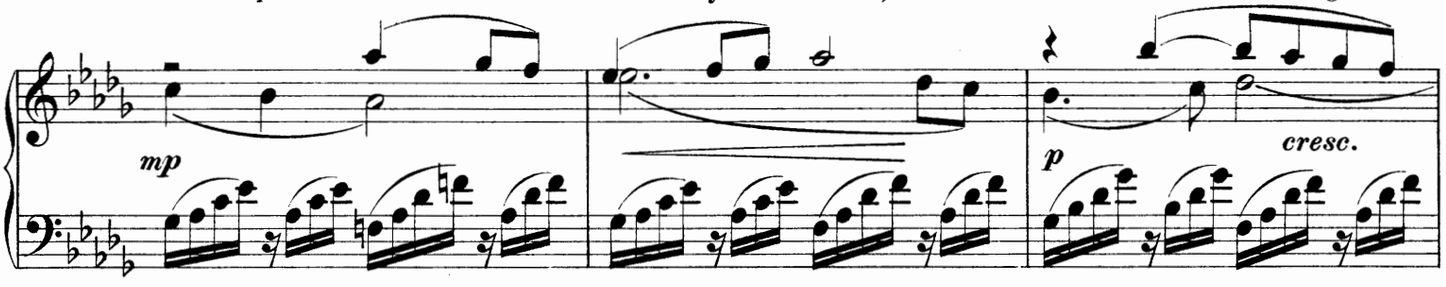
σῖγ' ἔχουσα πρόσμενε. ΗΛ. τί δ'ἔστιν; Ο. σιγᾶν ἄμεινον, μή τις ἔνδοθεν κλύῃ.

**E.** Wherefore then? **O.** Silence were best, lest some within should hear. **E.** But nay! By maiden-Artemis,



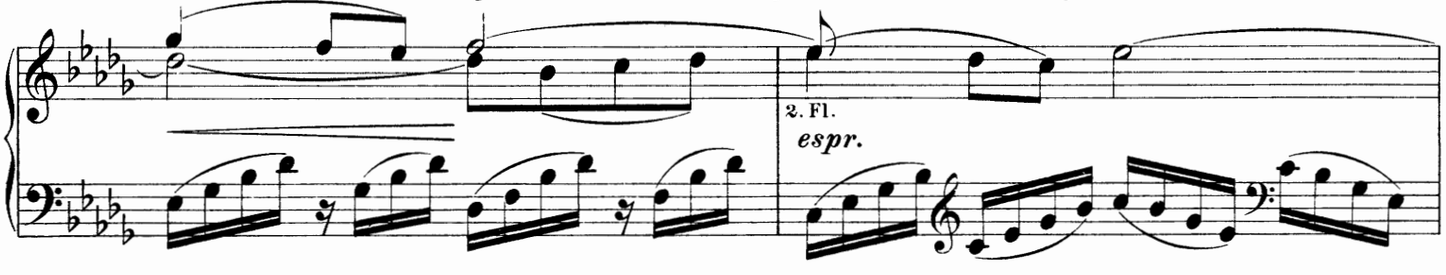

ΗΛ. ἀλλ' οὐ μὰ τὴν ἄδμητον αἰὲν Ἄρτεμιν τόδε μὲν οὔ ποτ' ἀξιώσω τρέσαι περισσὸν ἄχθος

ne'er will I stoop to fear such women— stay - at - homes, vain cumberers of the ground.



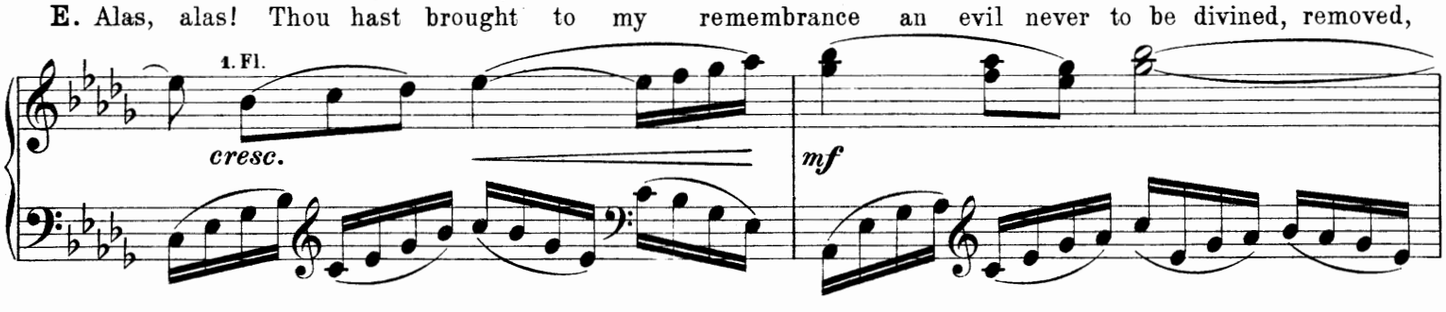

ἔνδον γυναικῶν ὃν ἀεί. Ο. ὅρα γε μὲν δὴ κἀν γυναιξὶν ὡς Ἄρης

**O.** Yet even in women Ares' spirit dwells; sure proof of that the past hath shewn thee.



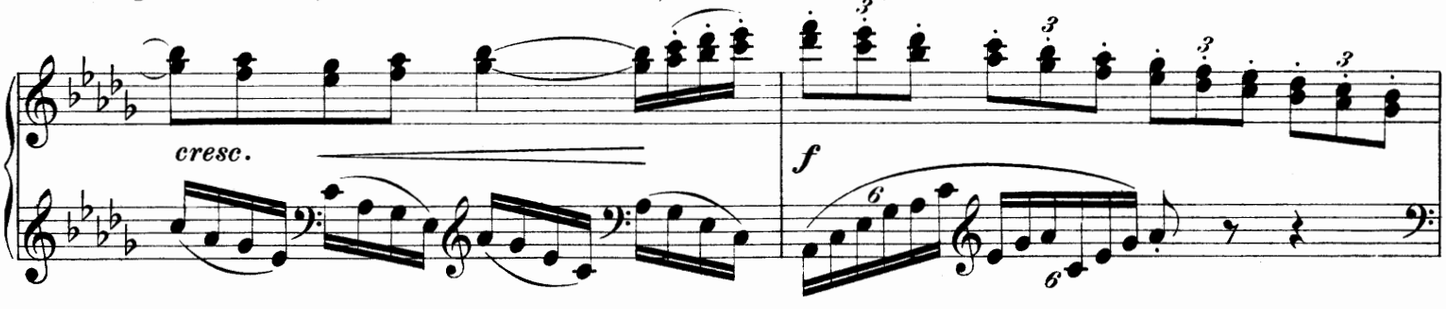

ἔνεστιν· εὖ δ' ἔξοισθα πειραθεῖσά που. ΗΛ. ὀτοτοτοῖ τοτοῖ,

**E.** Alas, alas! Thou hast brought to my remembrance an evil never to be divined, removed,

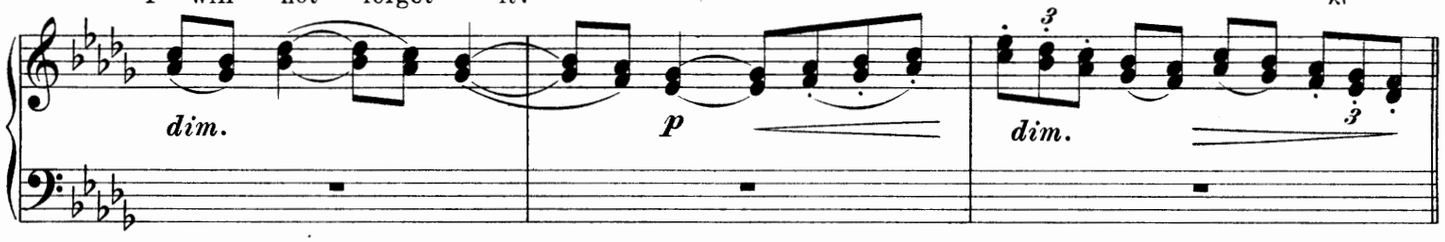



ἀνέφελον ἐνέβαλες οὔ ποτε καταλύσιμον, οὐδέ ποτε λησόμενον

or forgotten— Yea, such was ours. **O.** Yea, I too know it, and when the occasion comes

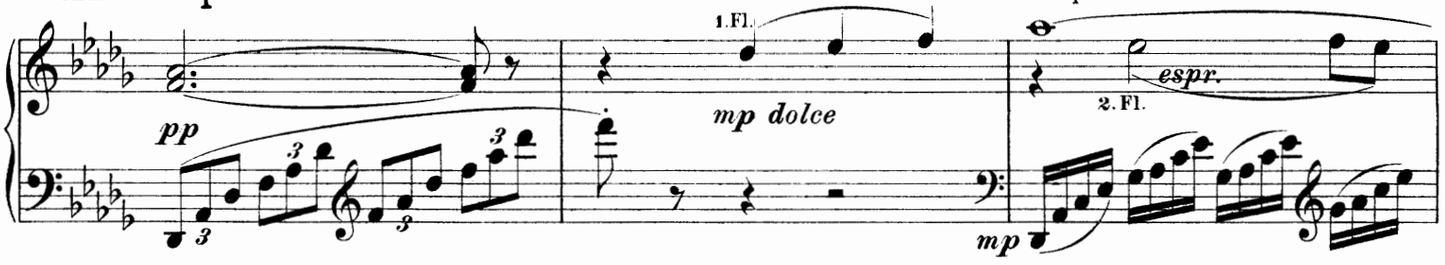


ἀμέτερον οἷον ἔφυ κακόν. Ο. ἔξοιδα καὶ ταῦτ' ἀλλ' ὅταν παρουσία φράζῃ, τότ' ἔργων τῶνδε μεμνῆσθαι
I will not forget it. χρεών.

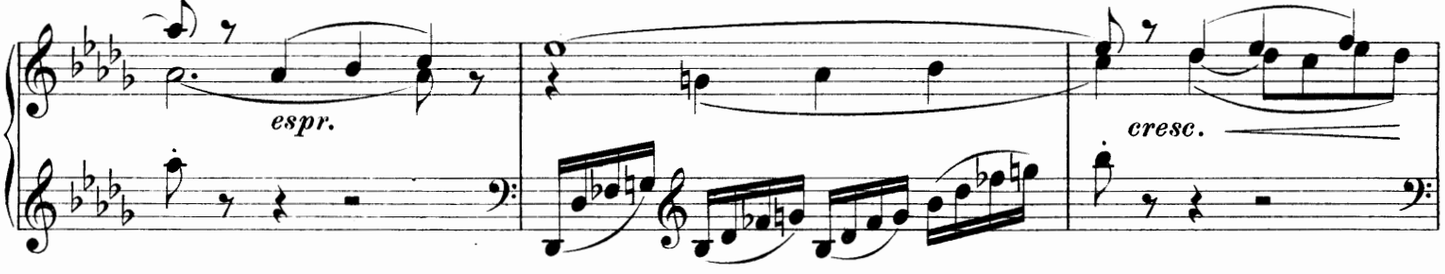



ΗΛ. ὁ πᾶς ἐμοί, ὁ πᾶς ἂν πρέποι παρὼν ἐννέπειν

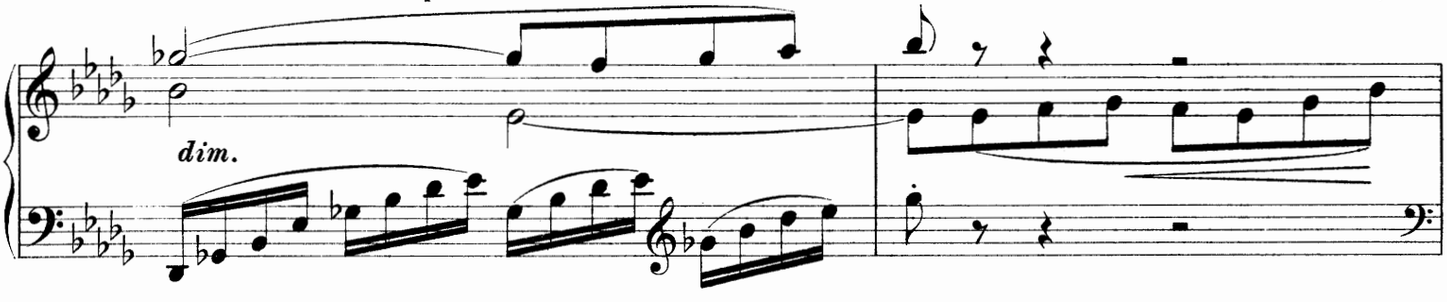
**Antistrophe.** **E.** Each moment of time were occasion meet to speak of it: and scarce



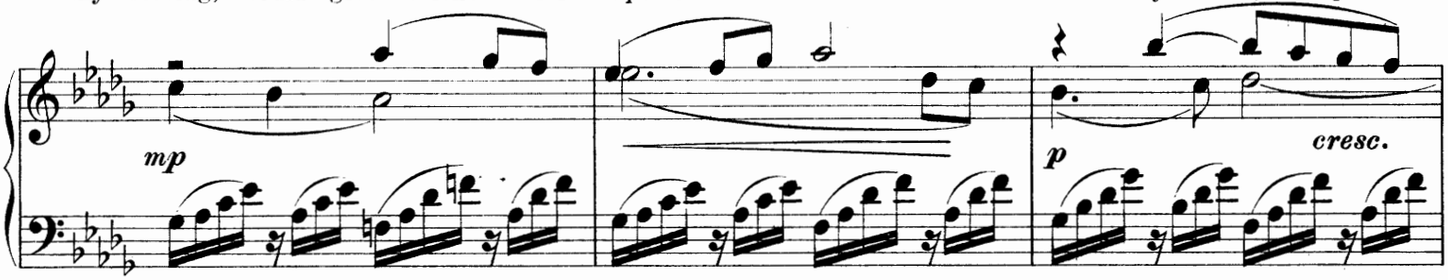

τάδε δίκᾳ χρόνος· μόλις γὰρ ἔσχον νῦν ἐλεύθερον στόμα. Ο. ξύμφημι χἀγώ· τοιγαροῦν σῴζου τόδε.
is my utterance freed at last. **O.** 'Tis true: therefore preserve thy freedom.



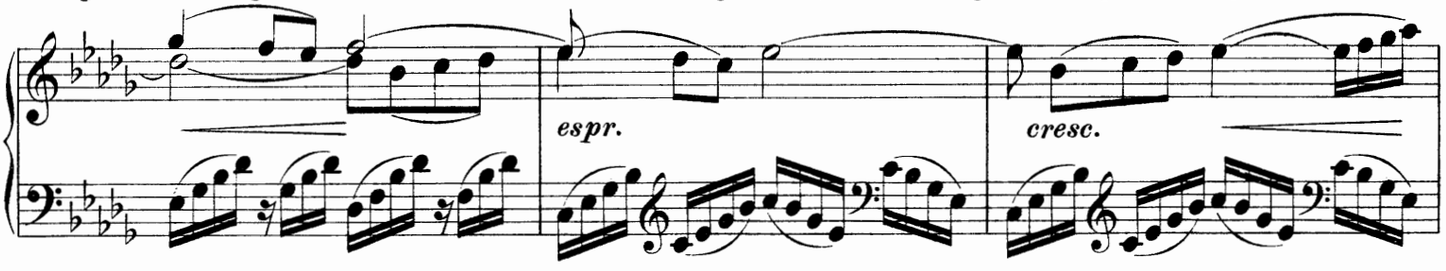

ΗΛ. τί δρῶσα; Ο. οὗ μή 'στι καιρὸς μὴ μακρὰν βούλου λέγειν. ΗΛ. τίς οὖν ἂν ἀξίαν
**E.** What must I do ? **O.** Speak not out of season. **E.** Who then, at



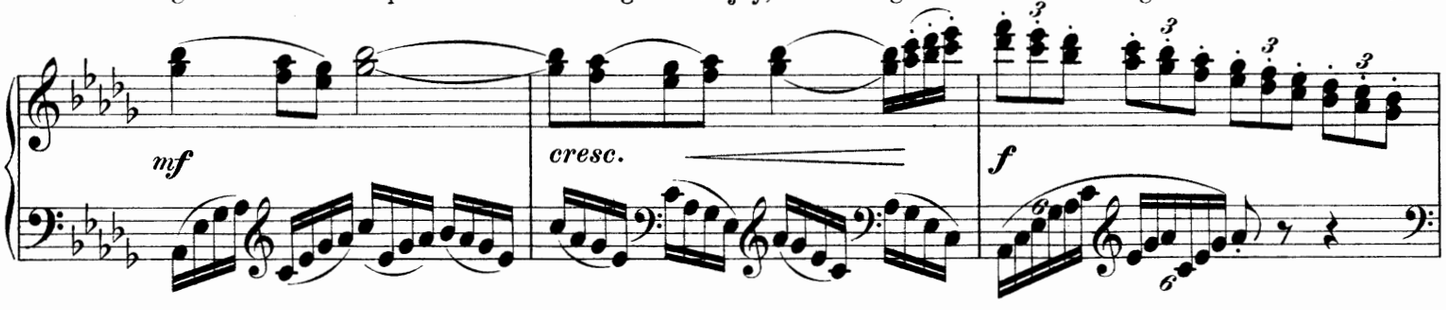

γε σοῦ πεφηνότος μεταβάλοιτ' ἂν ὧδε σιγὰν λόγων; ἐπεί σε νῦν ἀφράστως
thy coming, could give silence for speech— now when I see thy face, past



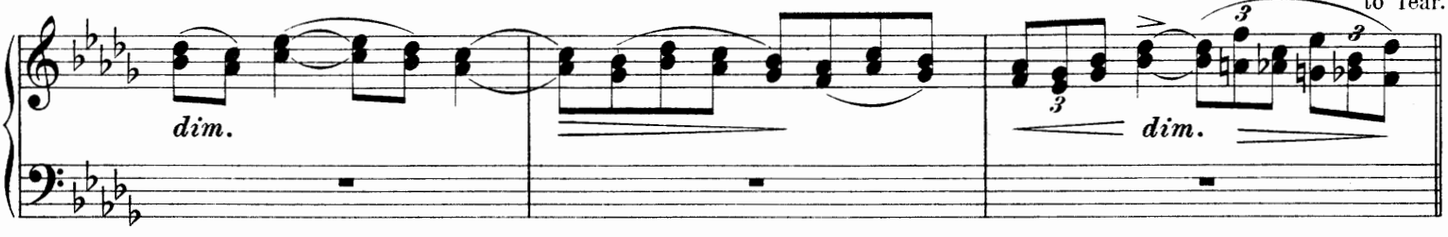
ἀέλπτως τ' ἐσεῖδον. Ο. τότ' εἶδες, εὖτε θεοί μ' ἐπώτρυναν μολεῖν ∪ - ∪ - ∪ - ∪ - ∪ - ∪ -
hope and thought? **O.** Thou hast looked upon me, for the gods have put into my heart wisdom




ΗΛ. ἔφρασας ὑπερτέραν τᾶς πάρος ἔτι χάριτος, εἰ σε θεὸς ἐπόρισεν ἁμέτερα πρὸς
and strength. **E.** Thou speakest of a still greater joy, if a god hath brought thee hither;

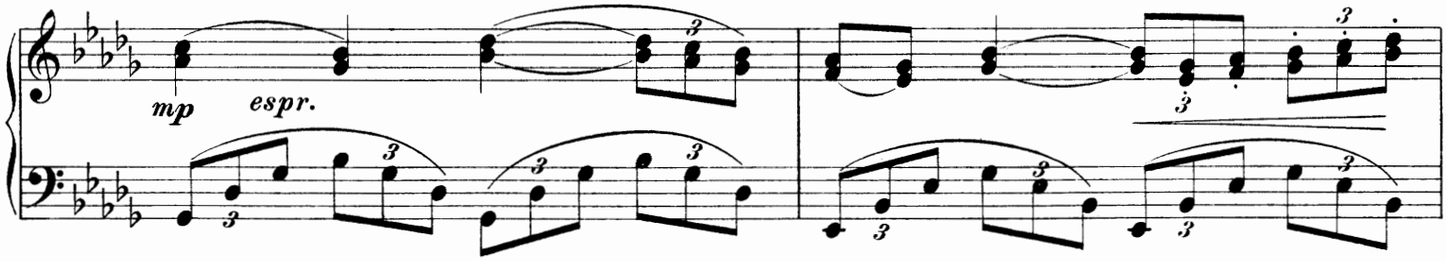



μέλαθρα· δαιμόνιον αὐτὸ τίθημ' ἐγώ. Ο. τὰ μέν σ' ὀχνῶ χαίρουσαν εἰργαθεῖν, τὰ δὲ δέδοικα λίαν ἡδονῇ νικωμένην.
this I account a divine omen. **O.** I am loth to check thy gladness; yet thine excess of joy moves me to fear.

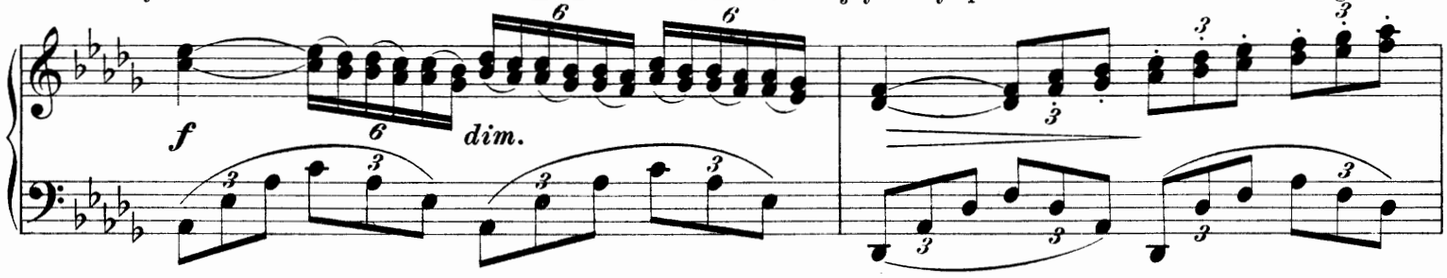



## Epode.

ΗΛ. ἰὼ χρόνῳ μακρῷ φιλτάταν ὁδὸν ἐπαξιώσας ὧδέ μοι φανῆναι, μή τί με, πολύπονον
**E.** O thou, who after so long hast deigned to come, to make glad my sight, do not, now that thou

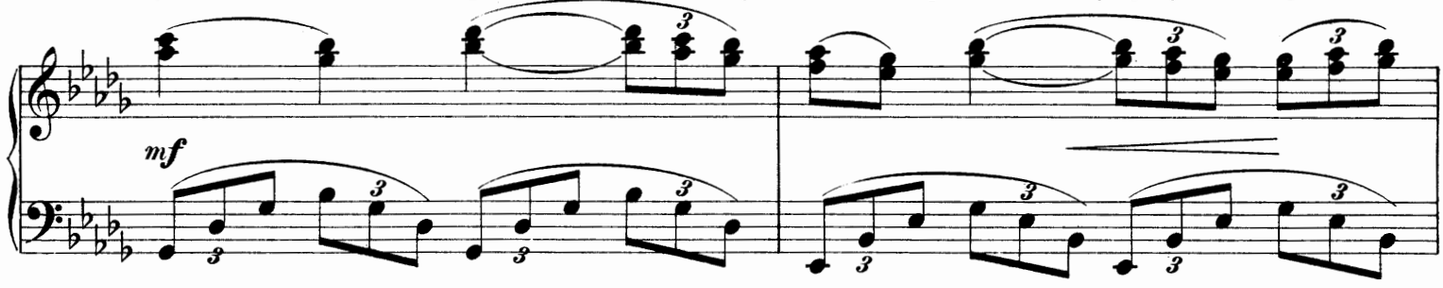



ὧδ' ἰδὼν. Ο. τί μὴ ποήσω; ΗΛ. μή μ' ἀποστερήσῃς τῶν σῶν προσώπων ἁδονὰν μεθέσθαι.
seest me in my woe. **O.** Do not what? **E.** Do not rob me of the joy of thy presence: do not make me forego it.



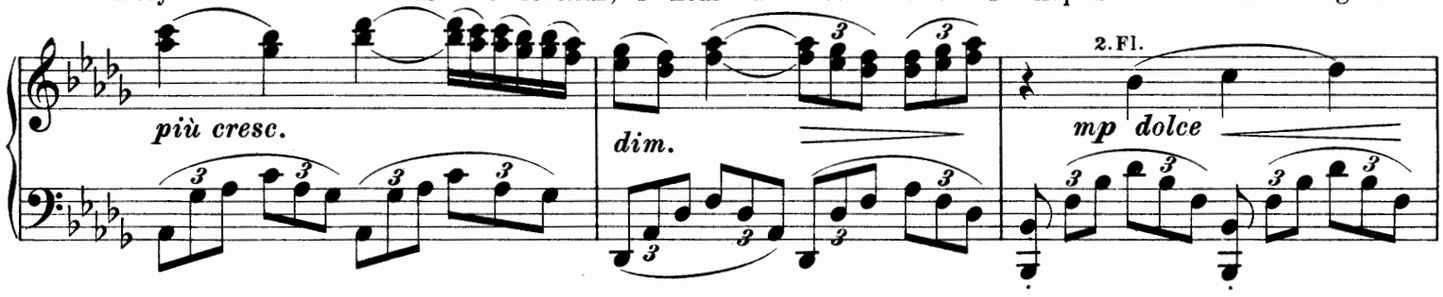
Ο. ἦ χάρτα χἂν ἄλλοισι θυμοίμην ἰδών. ΗΛ. ξυναινεῖς; Ο. τί μὴν οὔ;

**O.** Nay in truth; it would anger me to see any one attempt it. **E.** My prayer is granted?



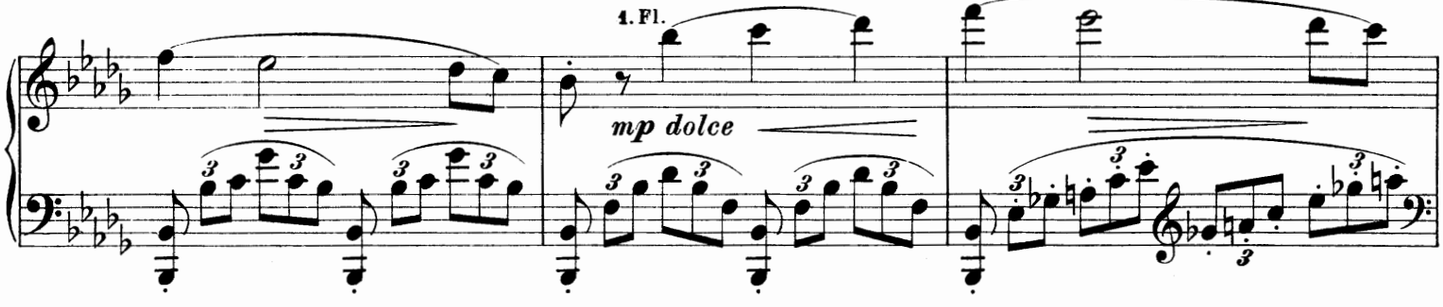

ΗΛ. ὦ φίλαι, ἔκλυον ἂν ἐγὼ οὐδ' ἄν ἤλπισ' αὐδάν· < οὐδ' ἂν > ἔσχον ὁρμὰν

**O.** Surely. **E.** O friends, I hear a voice that I hoped not to hear again:



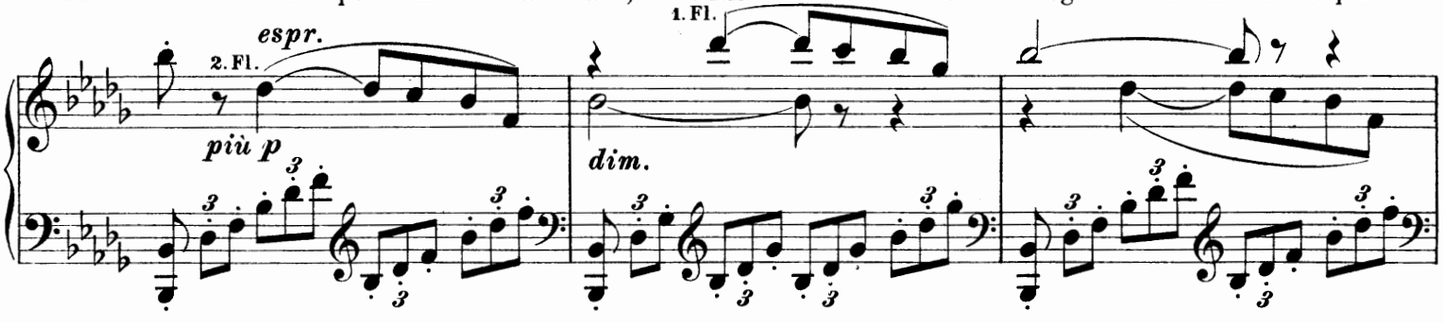

ἄναυδον οὐδὲ σὺν βοᾷ χλύουσα. τάλαινα· νῦν δ' ἔχω σε· προὐφάνης δὲ

how could I keep silence and restrain my passion of gladness! Ay me! I have thee,

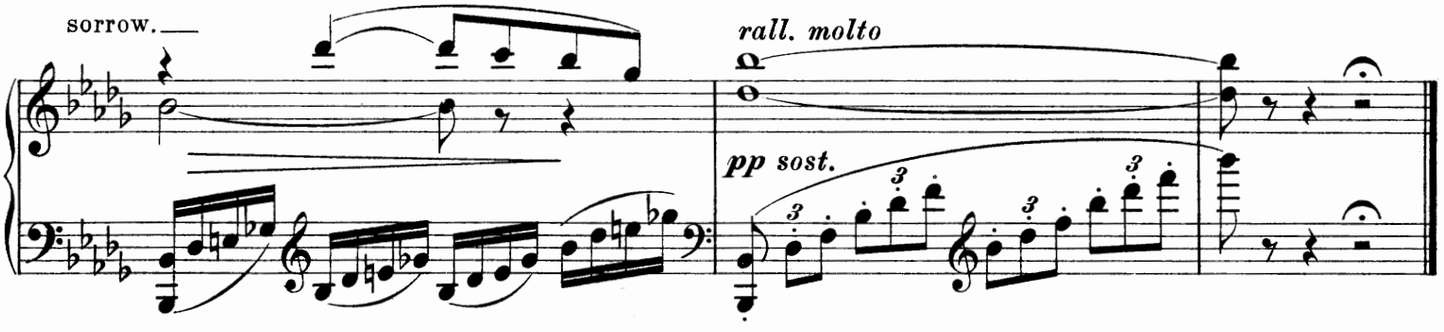



φιλτάταν ἔχων πρόσοψιν, ἃς ἐγὼ οὐδ' ἂν ἐν κακοῖς λαθοίμαν.

I have thee! I look upon that dear face, which never could I forget even in the depth of



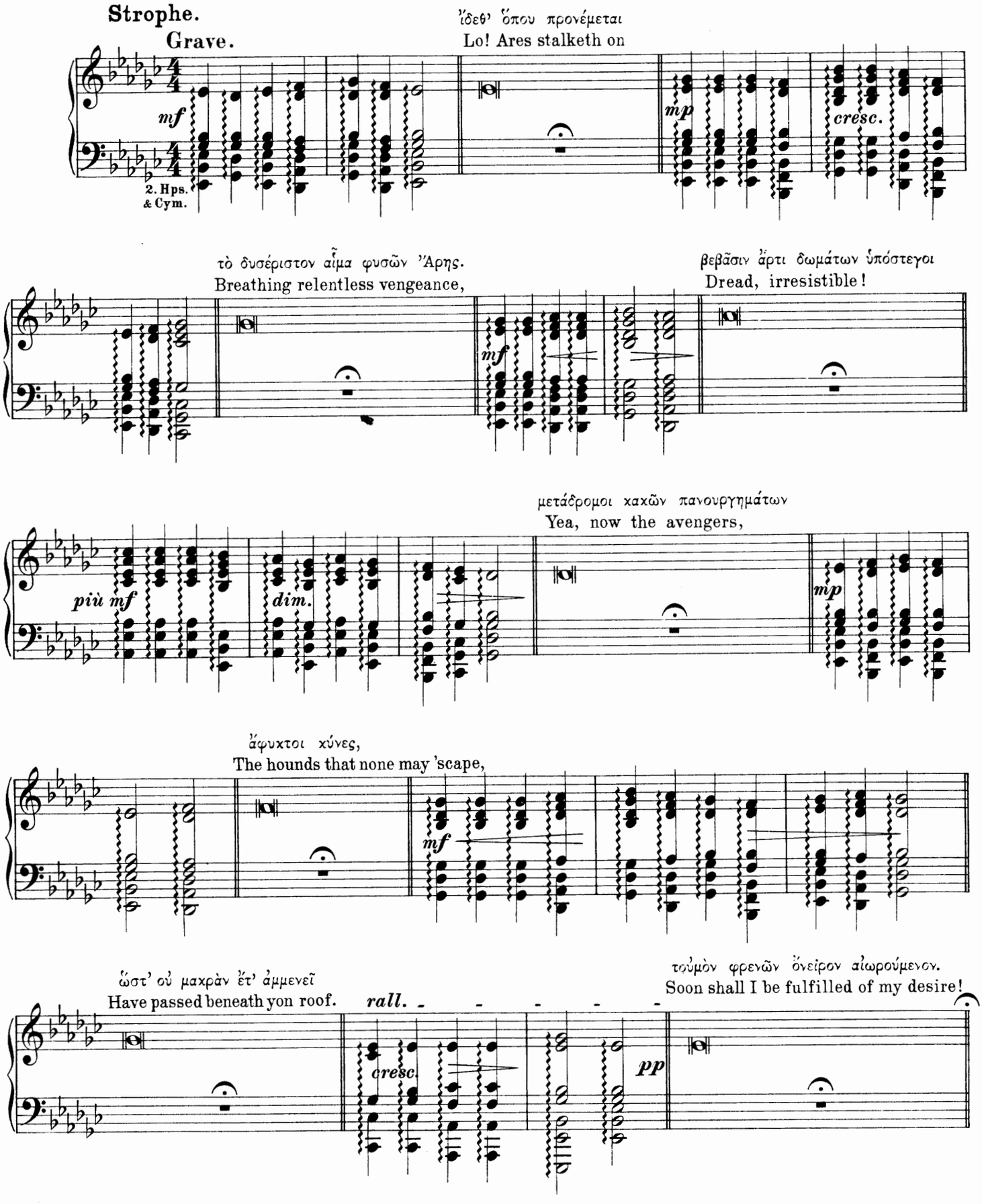

sorrow.



# 7. Stasimon III.

(Mixolydian mode.)

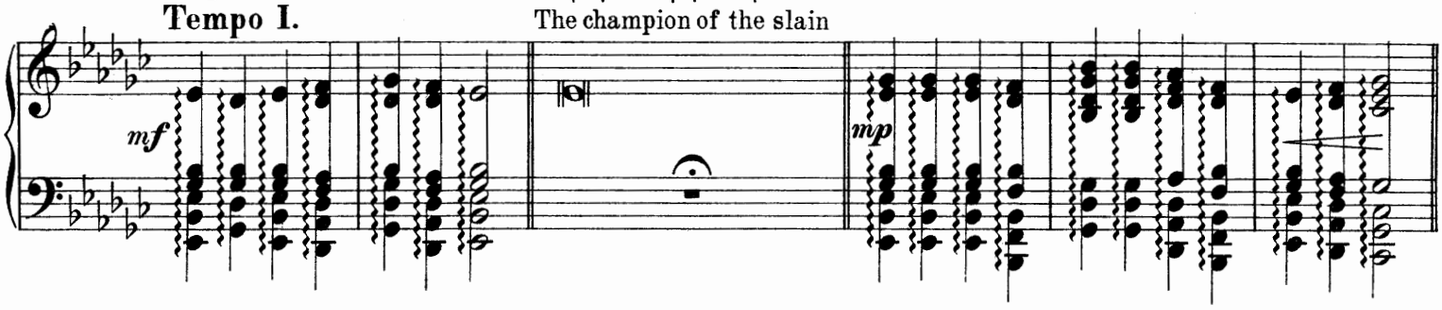
Cue: **Electra** enters the house.



**Antistrophe.**

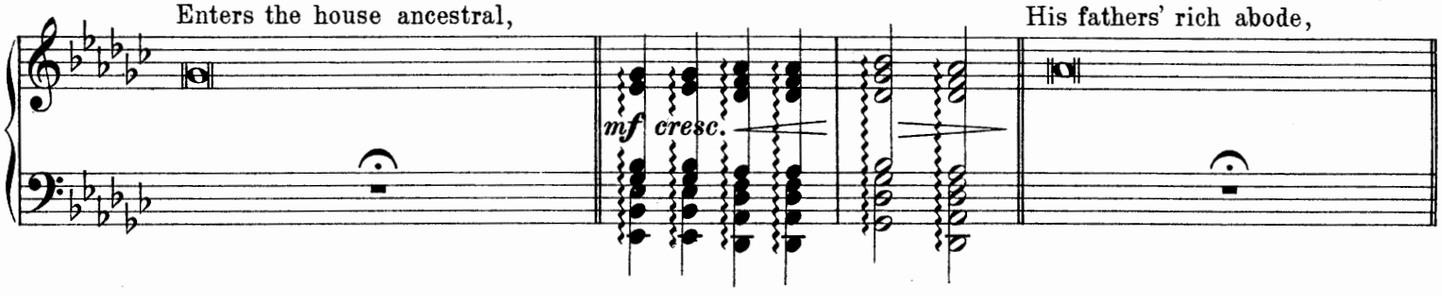
**Tempo I.**

παράγεται γὰρ ἐνέρων
The champion of the slain

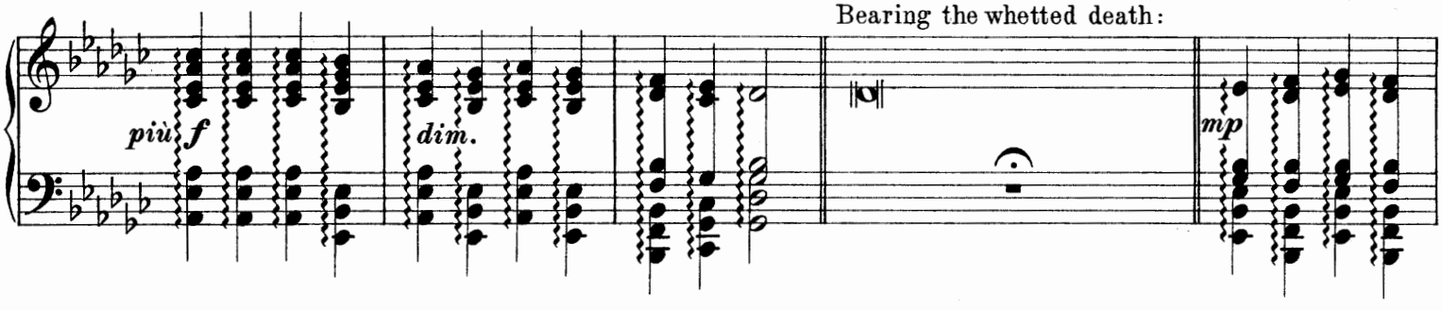



δολιόπους ἀρωγὸς εἴσω στέγας,
Enters the house ancestral,

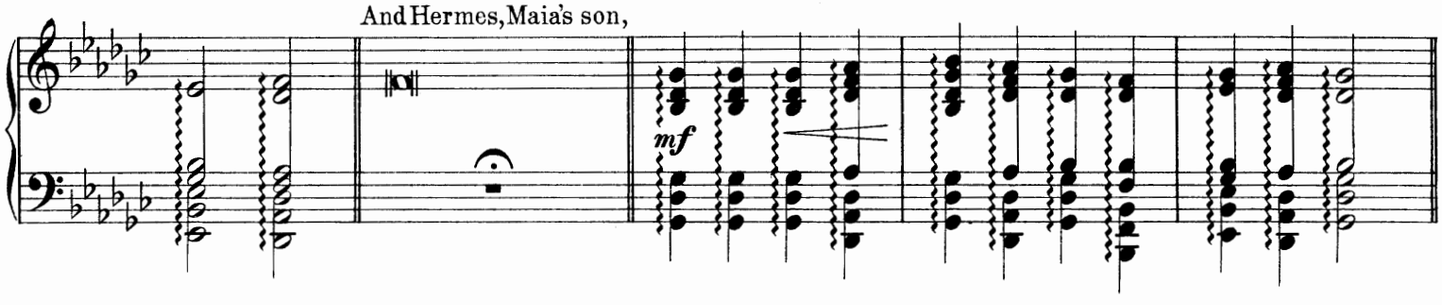
ἀρχαιόπλουτα πατρὸς εἰς ἑδώλια,
His fathers' rich abode,




νεαχόνητον αἷμα χειρῶν ἔχων.
Bearing the whetted death:

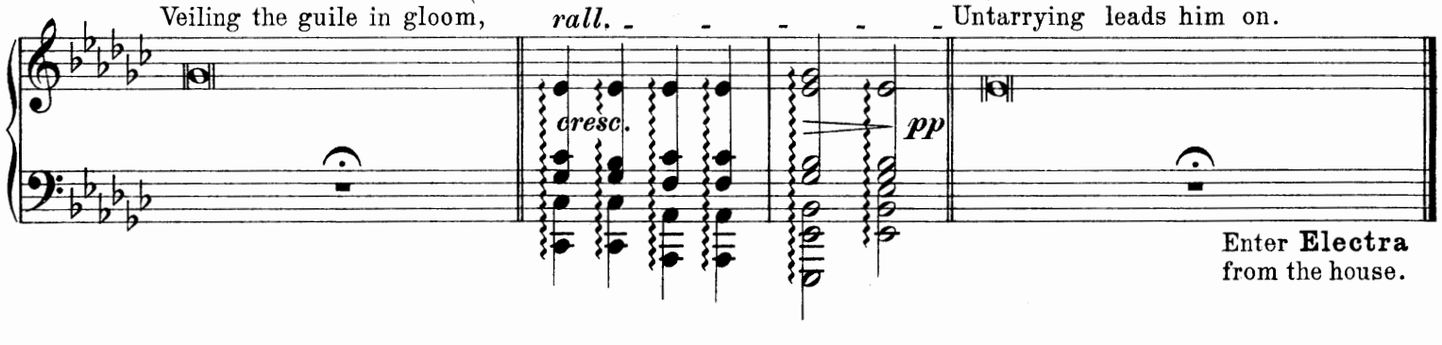



ὁ Μαίας δὲ παῖς
And Hermes, Maia's son,




Ἑρμῆς σφ' ἄγει δόλον σκότῳ
Veiling the guile in gloom,

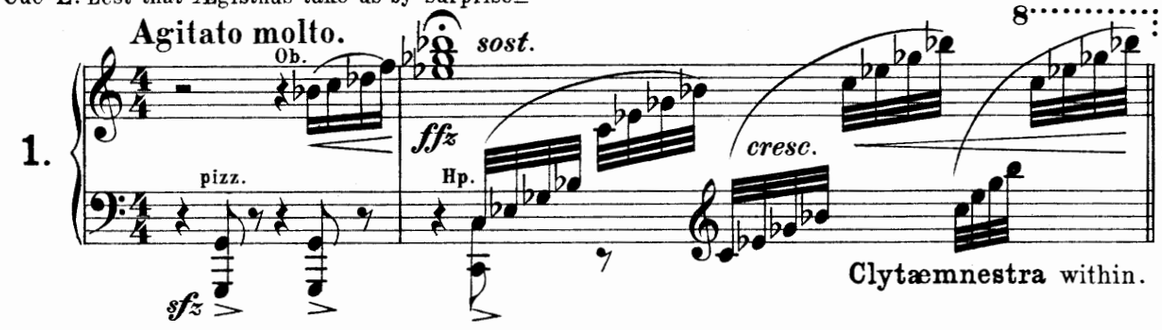
χρύφας πρὸς αὐτὸ τέρμα, κοὐχέτ' ἀμμενεί.
Untarrying leads him on.




Enter **Electra** from the house.

# 8. Kommos II.

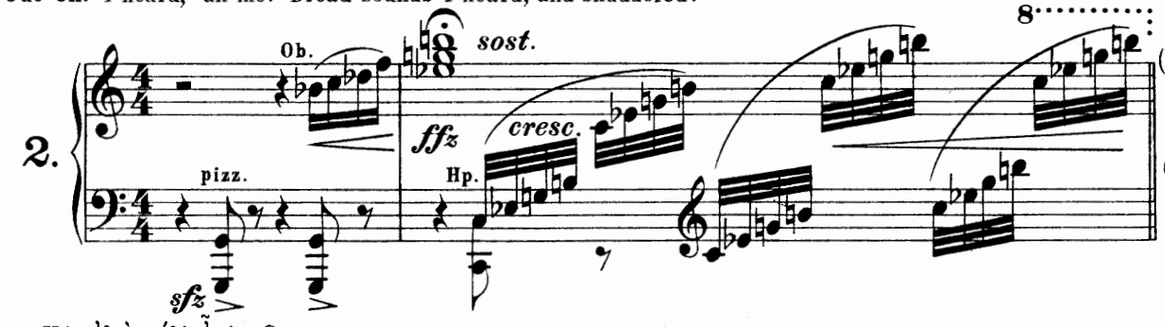
Cue { ΗΛ. φρουρήσουσ' ὅπως Αἴγισθος ἡμᾶς μὴ λάθῃ μολὼν ἔσω.
E. Lest that Ægisthus take us by surprise_




(1) ΚΛ. αἰαῖ· ἰὼ στέγαι φίλων ἔρημοι, τῶν δ' ἀπολλύντων πλέαι.

Cl: (1) Woe, alas! Woe for the house Void of friends, of murderers full!

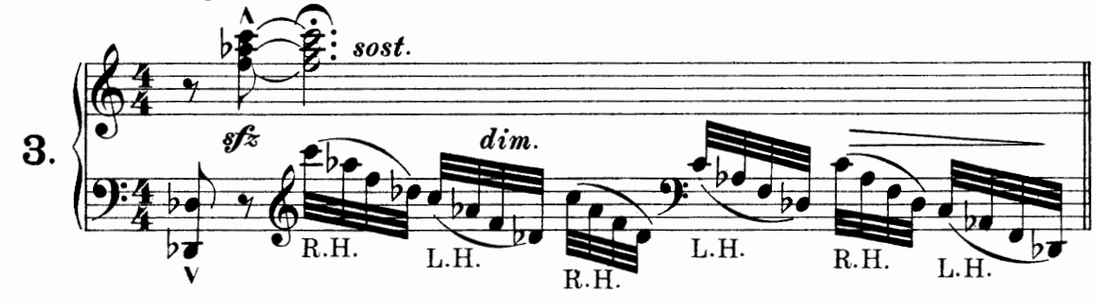
Cue { Χ. ὥστε φρῖξαι —
Ch. I heard,—ah me! Dread sounds I heard, and shuddered!




(2) ΚΛ. οἴμι τάλαιν'· Αἴγισθε, ποῦ ποτ' ὢν χυρεῖς;

Cl: (2) Oh wretched me! Ægisthus! Woe! Where art thou?

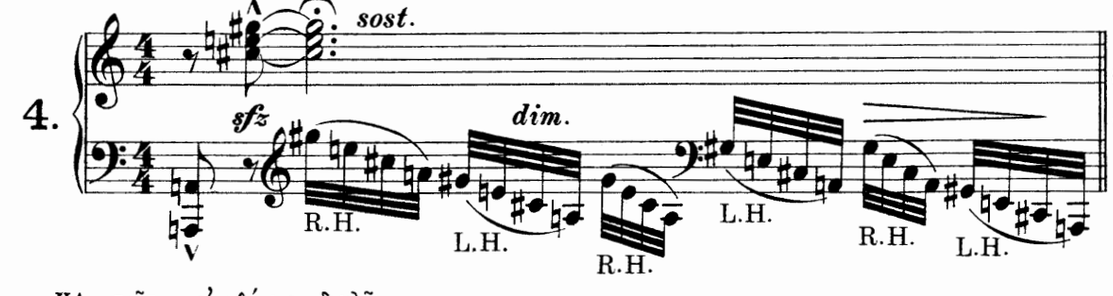
Cue { ΗΛ. ἰδοὺ μάλ' αὖ θροεῖ τις.
E. Hearken again the voice!




(3) ΚΛ. ὦ τέκνον τέκνον, οἰκτειρε τὴν τεκοῦσαν.

Cl: (3) Child of my womb! have ruth for her who bare thee!

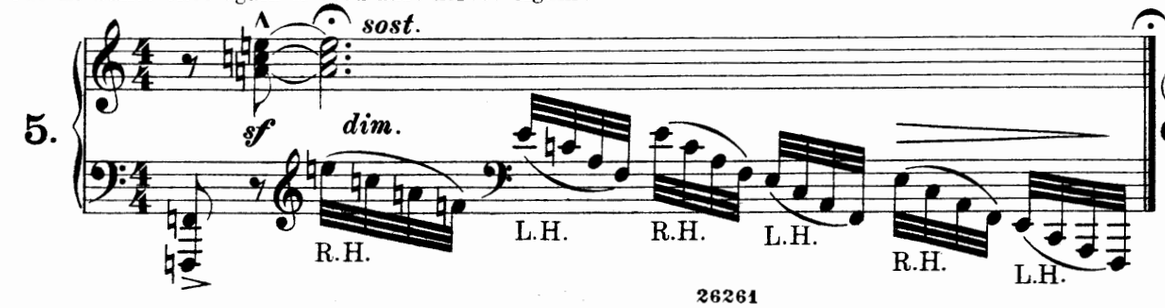
Cue { Χ. ὦ πόλις, ὦ γενεὰ τάλαινα, × × × × × φθίνει φθίνει.
Ch. Accursèd city! Accursèd race!_ the curse at last fulfilment finds and dies.




(4) ΚΛ. ὤμοι πέπληγμαι.

Cl: (4) Ah! I am smitten!

ΗΛ. παῖσον, εἰ σθένεις, διπλῆν.
Cue { E. Smite once again if thou hast nerve! Again!

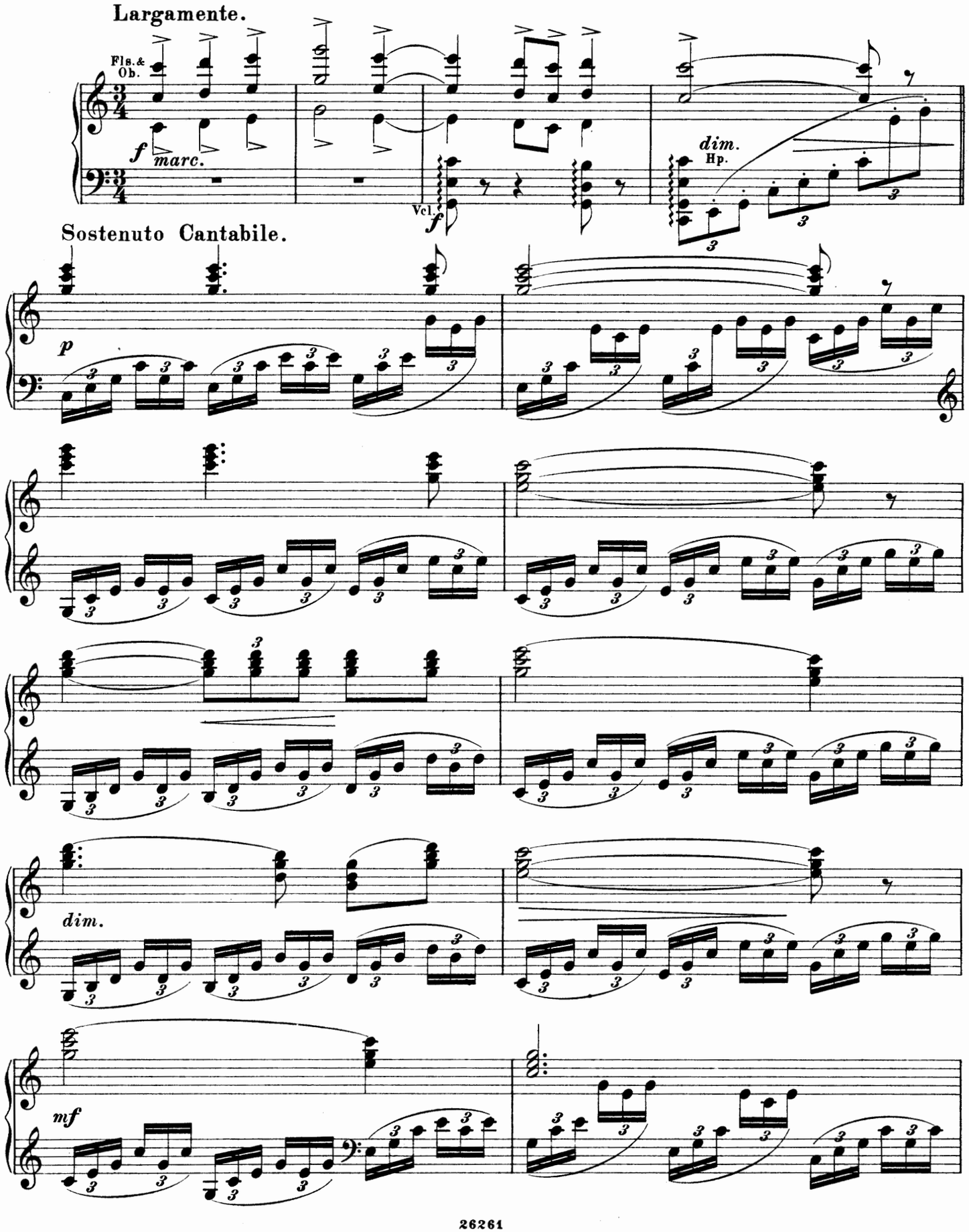


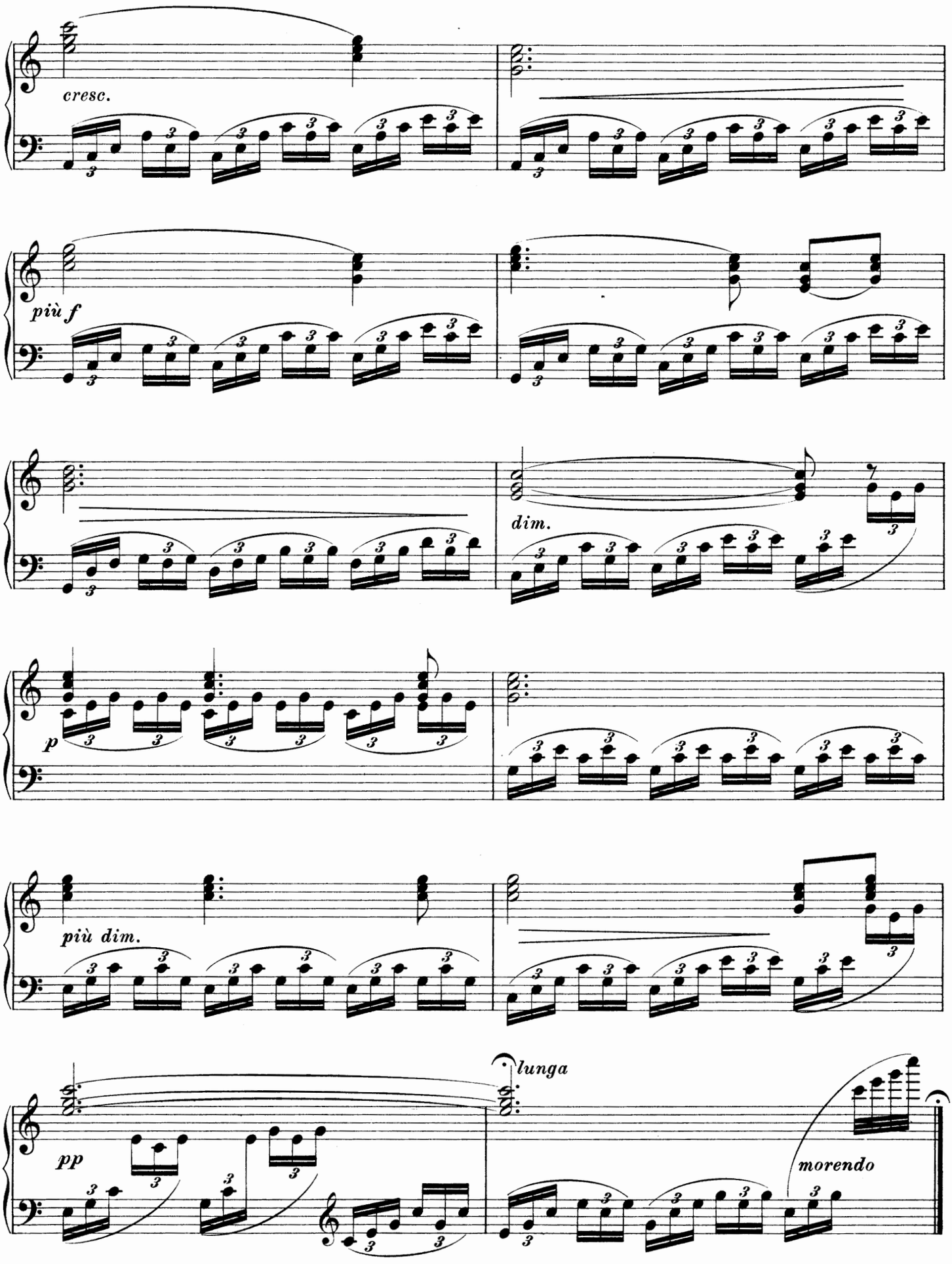

(5) ΚΛ. ὤμοι μάλ' αὖθις.

Cl: (5) Woe! Woe! Again _ ah me!

# 9. Exodos.

Cue. X. ὦ σπέρμ' Ἀτρέως ....
.... τῇ νῦν ὁρμῇ τελεωθέν.

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# Granville Bantock

| | ℳ | ₰ |
|---|---|---|
| **Helena.** Variationen für Orchester über das Thema H. F. B. Partitur (P.-B. 1634) . . . n. | 12 | — |
| Orchesterstimmen (Orch.-B. 1334/35) = 27 Hefte . . . . . je n. | — | 60 |
| Für Pianoforte . . . . . | 3 | — |
| **Die Perle von Iran.** Romantische Oper in einem Aufzug. Klavier-Auszug mit Text. Deutsch-englisch geb. ℳ 11.— . . . . . | 10 | — |
| **The Time-Spirit.** — Der Zeitgeist. Rhapsodie für gemischten Chor u. Orchester. Poem by *Helen F. Bantock*. Deutsche Übersetzung von *Ludmilla Kirschbaum*. Partitur (Part.-B. 1693) n. | 12 | — |
| Orchesterstimmen (Orch.-B. 1689/90) = 34 Hefte . . . . . je n. | — | 60 |
| Klavier-Auszug mit Text . . . . . | 2 | 50 |
| **Die Rückkehr (The Return).** Duett für Sopran und Bariton mit Pianofortebegleitung. (No. 6 der Arabischen Gesänge.) Words by *Helen F. Schweitzer*. Deutsche Übersetzung von *F. H. Schneider*. (D. L.-V. 4139) . . . . . | 1 | — |

**Songs of the East.** Ein Cyklus in 6 Bänden. Englisch-deutsch. Englische Dichtung von *Helen F. Schweitzer*. Deutsche Übersetzung von *F. H. Schneider*.

Band 1. **Songs of Arabia** (Arabische Gesänge). Ein Cyklus von sechs Gesängen. (D. L.-V. 4701) geb. ℳ 4.— . . . . . 3 —

No. 1. The Meeting (Die Begegnung). — 2. Lament (Klage). — 3. In the Desert (In der Wüste). — 4. The Nightingale's Song (Das Lied der Nachtigall). — 5. The Chieftain's Battle Song (Des Anführers Schlachtgesang). — 6. The Return (Die Rückkehr).

Band 2. **Songs of Japan** (Japanische Gesänge). Ein Cyklus von sechs Gesängen. (D. L.-V. 4703) geb. ℳ 4.— . . . . . 3 —

No. 1. The Musumë's Song (Lied der Musumë). — 2. Butterfly Song (Schmetterlingslied). — 3. Fan Song (Fächerlied). — 4. Flower Song (Blumenlied). — 5. In the Temple (Im Tempel). — 6. Song of the Sword (Schwertlied).

Band 3. **Songs of Egypt.** Ein Cyklus von sechs Gesängen. (D. L.-V. 4702) geb. ℳ 4.— 3 —

No. 1. Invocation (Anrufung des Nils). — 2. In the Garden (Im Garten). — 3. The Unutterable (Der Unaussprechliche). — 4. Bridal Song (Brautlied). — 5. Lament of Isis (Die Klage der Isis). — 6. Festal Song (Festgesang).

Daraus einzeln: Nr. 1. **Invocation** (Anrufung des Nils). (D. L.-V. 5218).

Band 4. **Songs of Persia** (Persische Gesänge). Ein Cyklus von sechs Gesängen. (D. L.-V. 4738) geb. ℳ 4.— . . . . . 3 —

No. 1. Drinking Song (Trinklied). — 2. Hymn of the Ghebers (Hymne der Gebern). — 3. The Simurgh (Der Simurg). — 4. In the Harêm (Im Harem). — 5. Zal (Zal). — 6. The Pearl and the Rose (Perle und Rose).

Band 5. **Songs of India** (Indische Gesänge). Ein Cyklus von sechs Gesängen. (D. L.-V. 4736) geb. ℳ 4.— . . . . . 3 —

No. 1. The Nautch Girl (Das Nautsch Mädchen). — 2. Prayer to Vishnu (Bittgesang an Wischnu). — 3. By the Ganges (Am Ganges). — 4. Dirge (Totenlied). — 5. In the village (Im Dorfe). — 6. The Fakir's Song (Lied des Fakirs).

Band 6. **Songs of China** (Chinesische Gesänge). Ein Cyklus von sechs Gesängen. (D. L.-V. 4737) geb. ℳ 4.— . . . . . 3 —

No. 1. Song of the Bells (Glockenlied). — 2. Forsaken (Verlassen). — 3. Love Song (Liebeslied). — 4. In the Palace (Im Palast). — 5. A Lullaby (Wiegenlied). — 6. War Song (Kriegslied).

**Five Ghazals of Hafiz** — Fünf Ghasele von Hafis. Translated from the Persian by Sir *Edwin Arnold*. Deutsche Übersetzung von *F. H. Schneider*. Für Bariton mit Pianoforte. (VA. 2043) . . . . . 5 —

Prelude (Vorspiel). — No. 1. Alá yá! send the cup round (Ela ja! Füll den Becher). — 2. Oh, glory of full-mooned fairness! (Dem Vollmond gleicht deine Schönheit). — 3. Sáki! dye the cup's rim deeper (Schenke, färb das Glas mir tiefer). — 4. Sufi, hither gaze (Sufi, komm und sieh). — 5. The new Moon's silver sickle (Des Mondes Silbersichel).

**Lyrics from Ferishtah's Fancies** — Lyrische Gedichte aus Ferishtahs Fantasien. Poem by *Robert Browning*. Deutsche Übersetzung v. *John Bernhoff*. Für Tenor mit Pianoforte. (VA. 2031) . . . . . 5 —

No. 1. The Eagle (Der Adler). — 2. The Melon-Seller (Der Melonenhändler). — 3. Shah Abbas (Schach Abbas). — 4. The Family (Die Familie). — 5. The Sun (Die Sonne). — 6. Mihrab Shah (Mihrab Schach). — 7. A Camel-Driver (Ein Kameltreiber). — 8. Two Camels (Zwei Kamele). — 9. Cherries (Kirschen). — 10. Plot-Culture (Landbau). — 11. A Pillar at Sebzevah (Eine Säule in Sebzevar). — 12. A Bean-Stripe; also Apple-Eating (Ein Bohnenstreifen; auch Apfelessen). — 13. Epilogue (Epilog).

**Six Jester Songs.** Words by *Helen F. Bantock*. Sechs Narrenlieder. Deutsche Übersetzung von *F. H. Schneider*. Für Bariton oder Alt. (D. L.-V. 4770) . . . . . 3 —

No. 1. The Jester (Der Narr). — 2. In tyme of olde (In alter Zeit). — 3. Will-o'-the-wisp (Irrlichtelein). — 4. Under the rose (Sub rosa). — 5. Serenade (Ständchen). — 6. Tra-la-la-lie! (Tra-la-la-lie).

**Song of the Genie.** Words by *Helen F. Bantock*. Sang des Genius. Deutsch von *L. Kirschbaum*. For a low voice (Alto or Baritone). Für tiefe Stimme (Alt oder Bariton). (D. L.-V. 5175/76) . . . . . 2 —

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