

No. 19

OCTETT & CHORUS

Allegretto moderato **Ralph**

Fare - well my own, Light of my life, fare-

well! For crime un-known I go to a dun - geon cell.

Josephine

I will a - tone; In the meantime, fare - well! And all a-

lone Re - joice in your dun - geon cell! **Sir Joseph**

A bone, a bone I'll

PIANO

The musical score is written in 6/8 time. It features four systems of music. The first system shows the vocal line for Ralph and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line for Ralph and the piano accompaniment. The third system shows the vocal line for Josephine and the piano accompaniment. The fourth system shows the vocal line for Sir Joseph and the piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and arpeggiated figures in both hands.

pick with this sai - lor fell; Let him be shown At once to his dun - geon cell.

p Hebe
He'll hear no tone___ Of the mai - den he loves so well! No te - le -

p Deadeye

p Boatswain
He'll hear no tone___ Of the mai - den he loves so well! No te - le -

p Carpenter
He'll hear no tone___ Of the mai - den he loves so well! No te - le -

Mrs. Cripps
phone Com - mu - ni - cates with his cell! But when is known___ The

phone Com - mu - ni - cates with his cell!

phone Com - mu - ni - cates with his cell!

phone Com - mu - ni - cates with his cell!

se-cret I have to tell, Wide will be thrown the door of his dun-geon cell.

cresc.

mf Josephine
Fare - well, my own, Light of my life, fare - well! And all a-

mf Hebe
He'll hear no tone Of her he loves so well! Let him be

mf Mrs. Cripps
He'll hear no tone Of her he loves so well! For crime un-

mf Ralph
Fare - well, my own, Light of my life, fare - well! For crime un-

mf Sir Joseph
He'll hear no tone Of her he loves so well! Let him be

mf Deadeye
He'll hear no tone Of her he loves so well! For crime un-

mf Boatswain
He'll hear no tone Of her he loves so well! For crime un-

mf Carpenter
He'll hear no tone Of her he loves so well! For crime un-

Chorus: Sopranos & Altos *p*
For crime un-

Tenors & Basses *p*
For crime un-

lone Rejoice in your dun - geon, your dun - geon cell!

shown At once to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

known He goes to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

known I go to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

shown at once to his dun - geon, his dun - geon cell!

known He goes to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

known He goes to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

known He goes to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

known He goes to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

known He goes to a dun - geon, a dun - geon cell!

trem. *f*

Sir Joseph

My pain and my dis-tress A-gain it is not ea-sy to ex-press; My a-

Tutti Chorus (unison)

maze-ment, my sur-prise A-gain you may dis-co-ver from my eyes! How

Mrs. Cripps

ter-ri-ble the as-pect of his eyes! Hold! Ere up-on your

loss you lay much stress, A long con-ceal-ed crime I would con-fess!