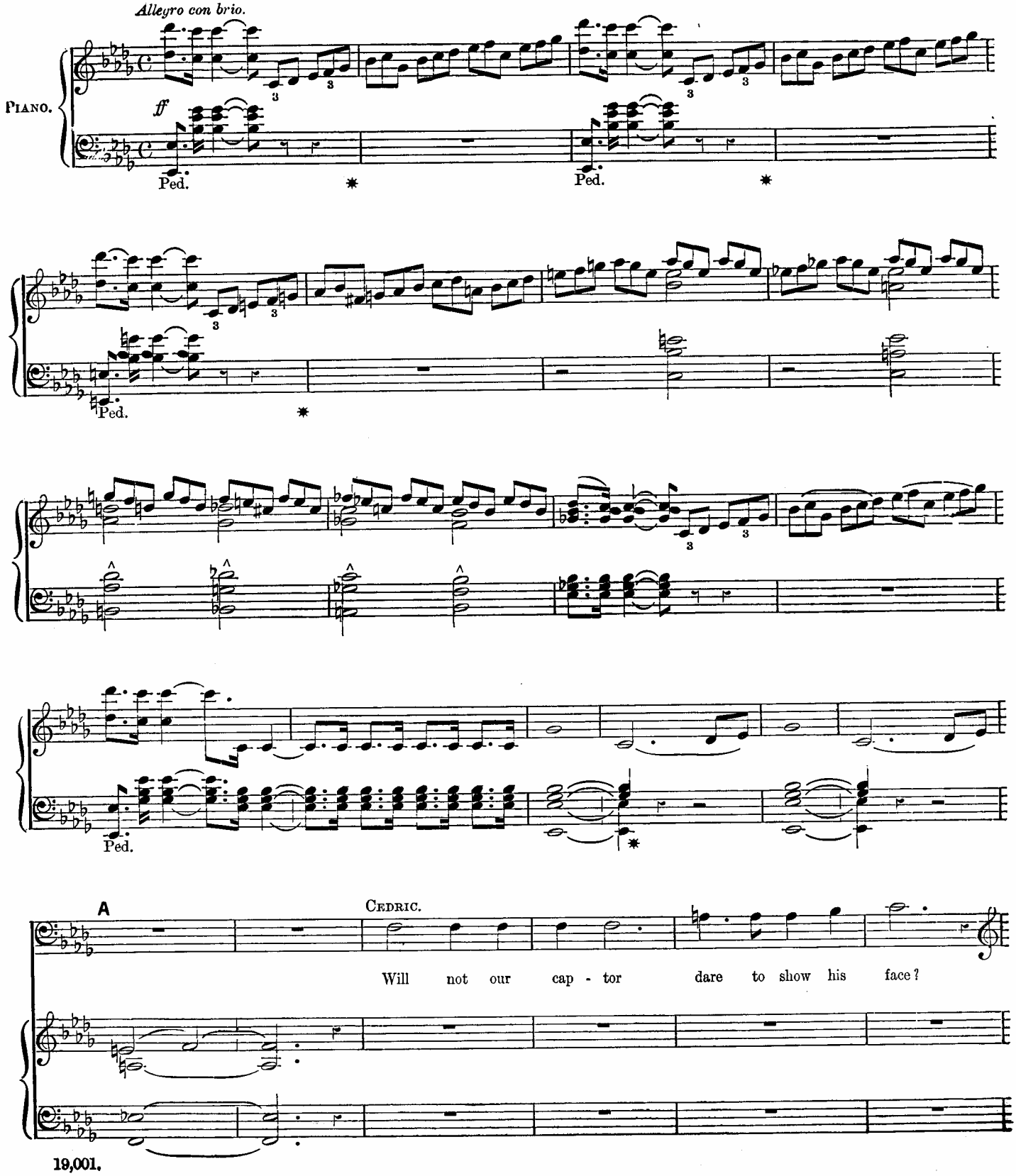
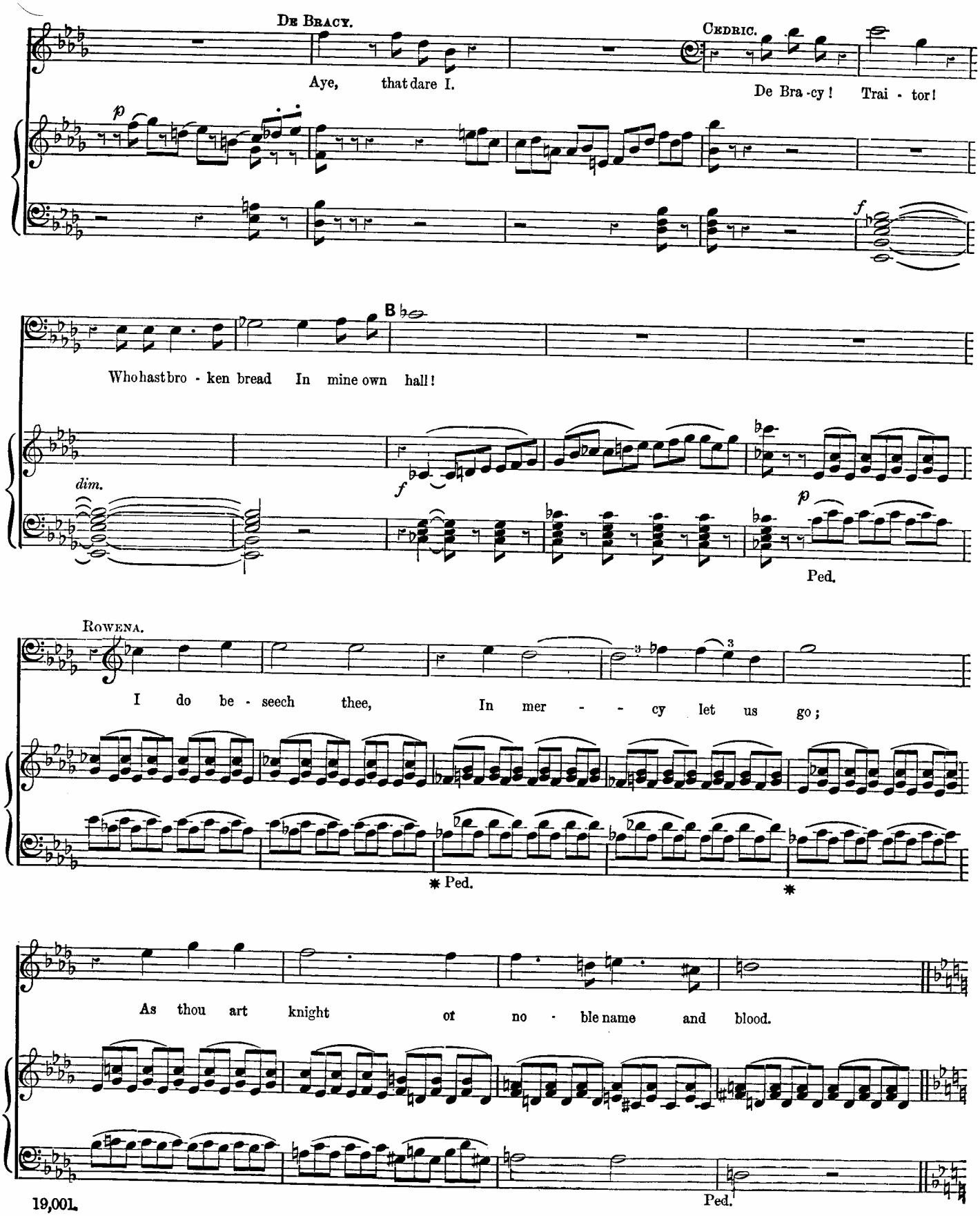
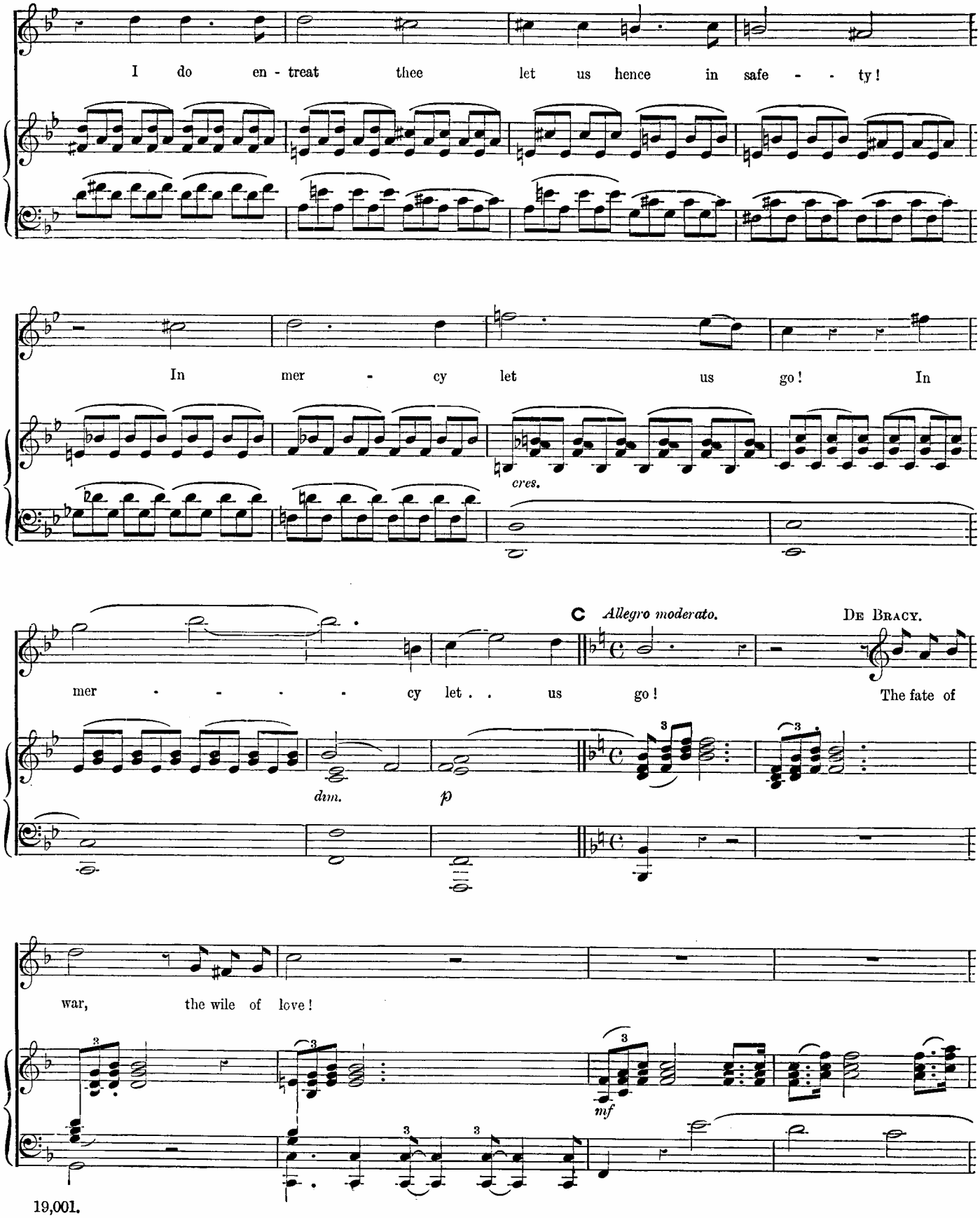
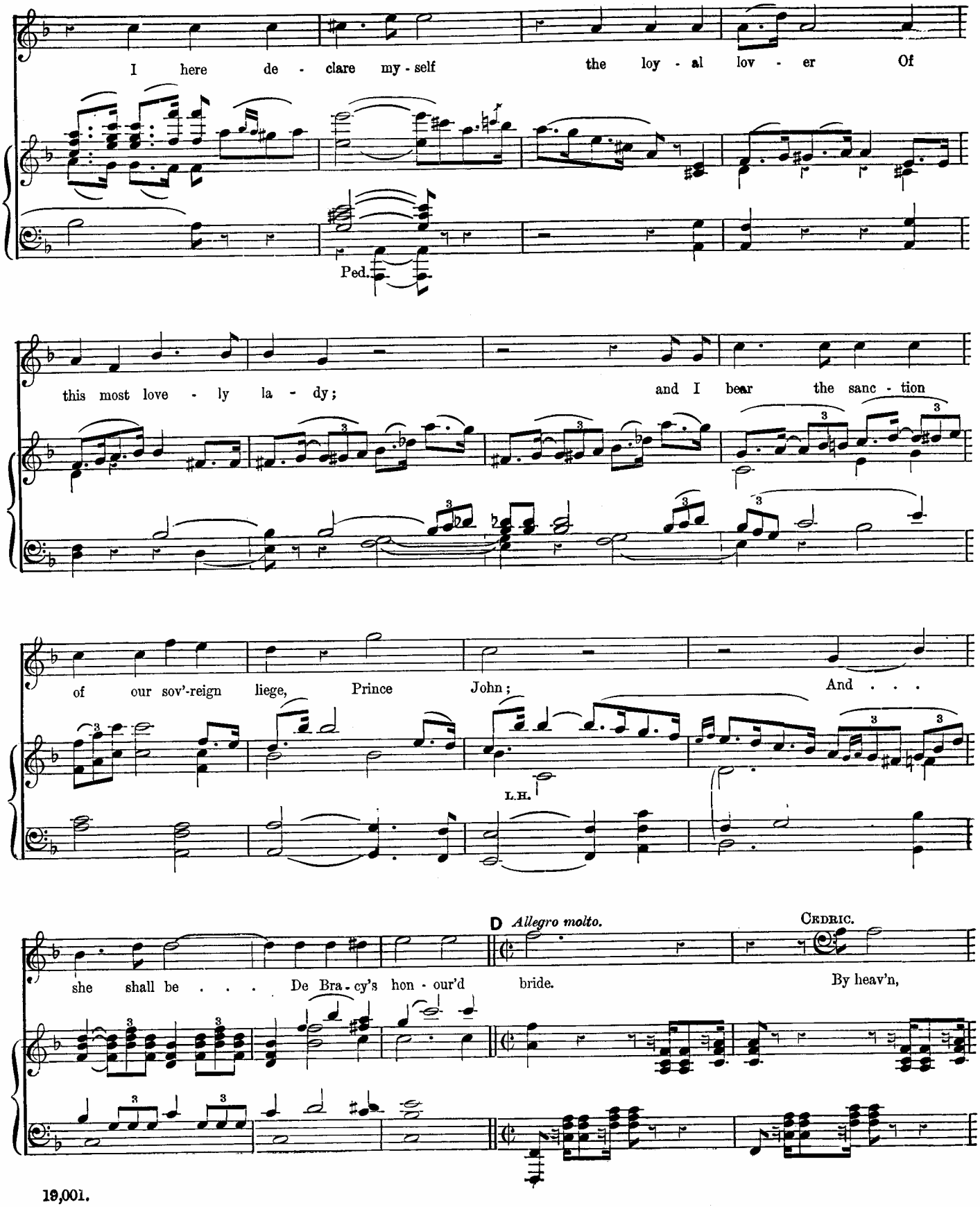
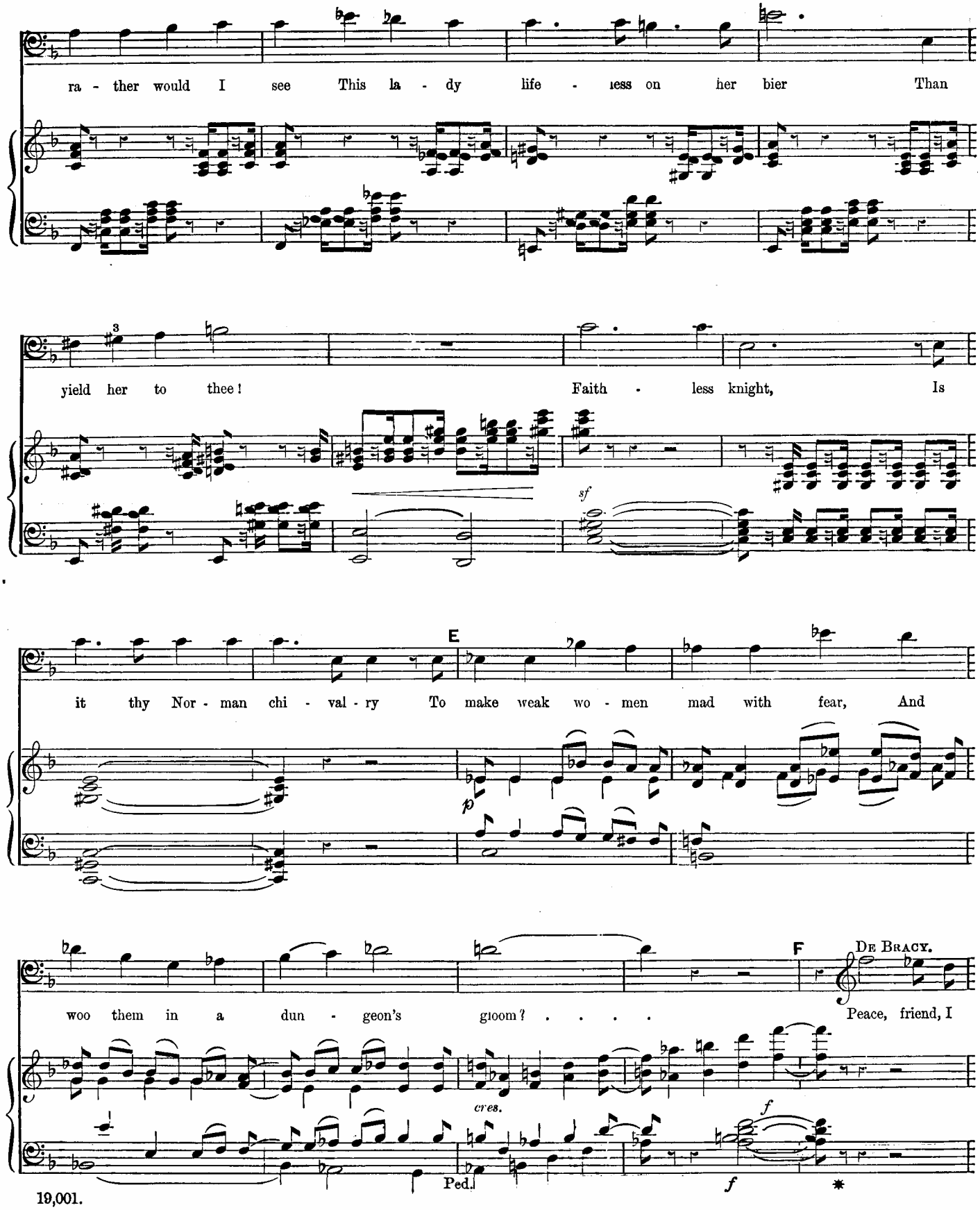
SCENE II.

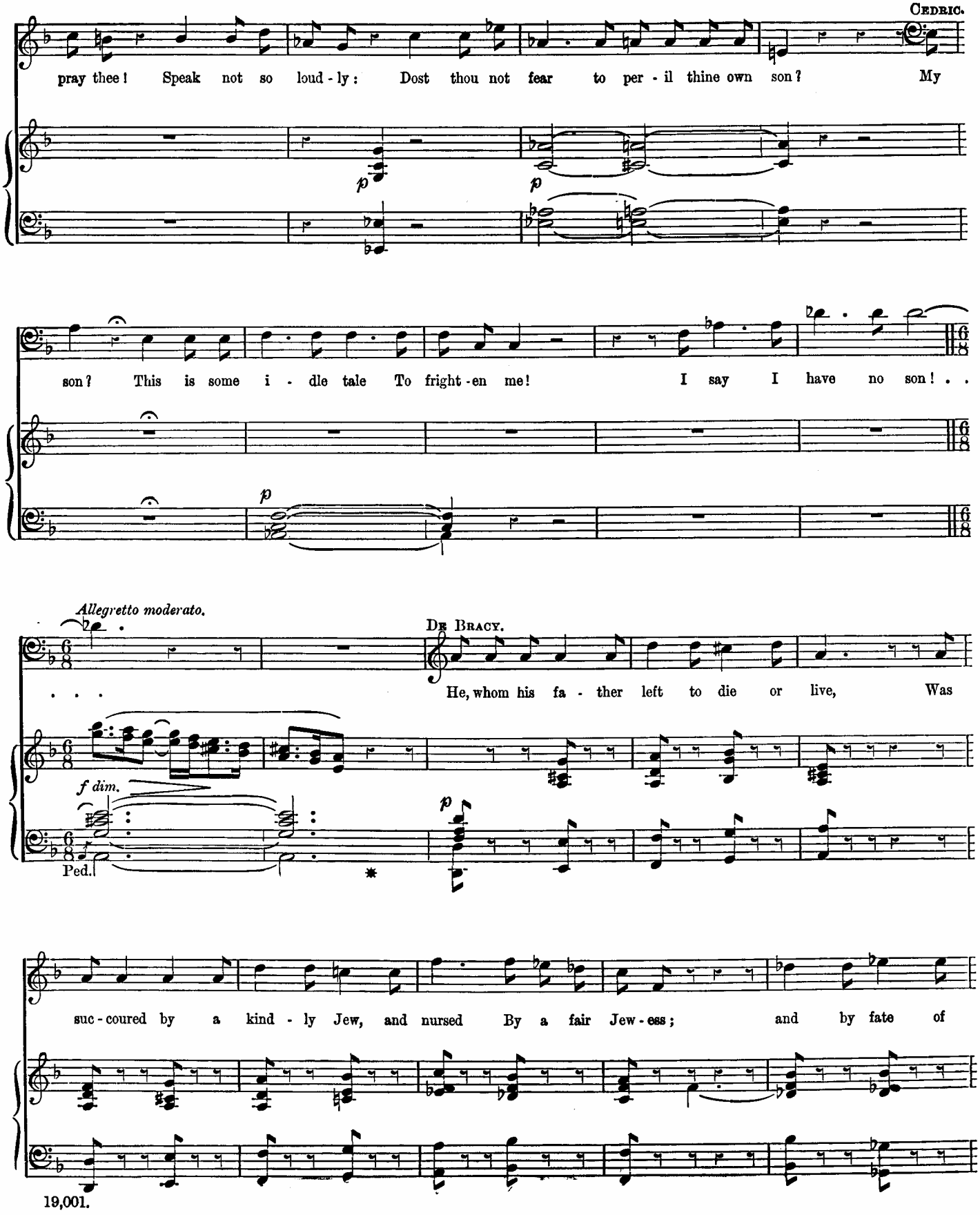

Allegro con brio.
PIANO.
ff
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
A
CEDRIC.
Will not our cap - tor dare to show his face?

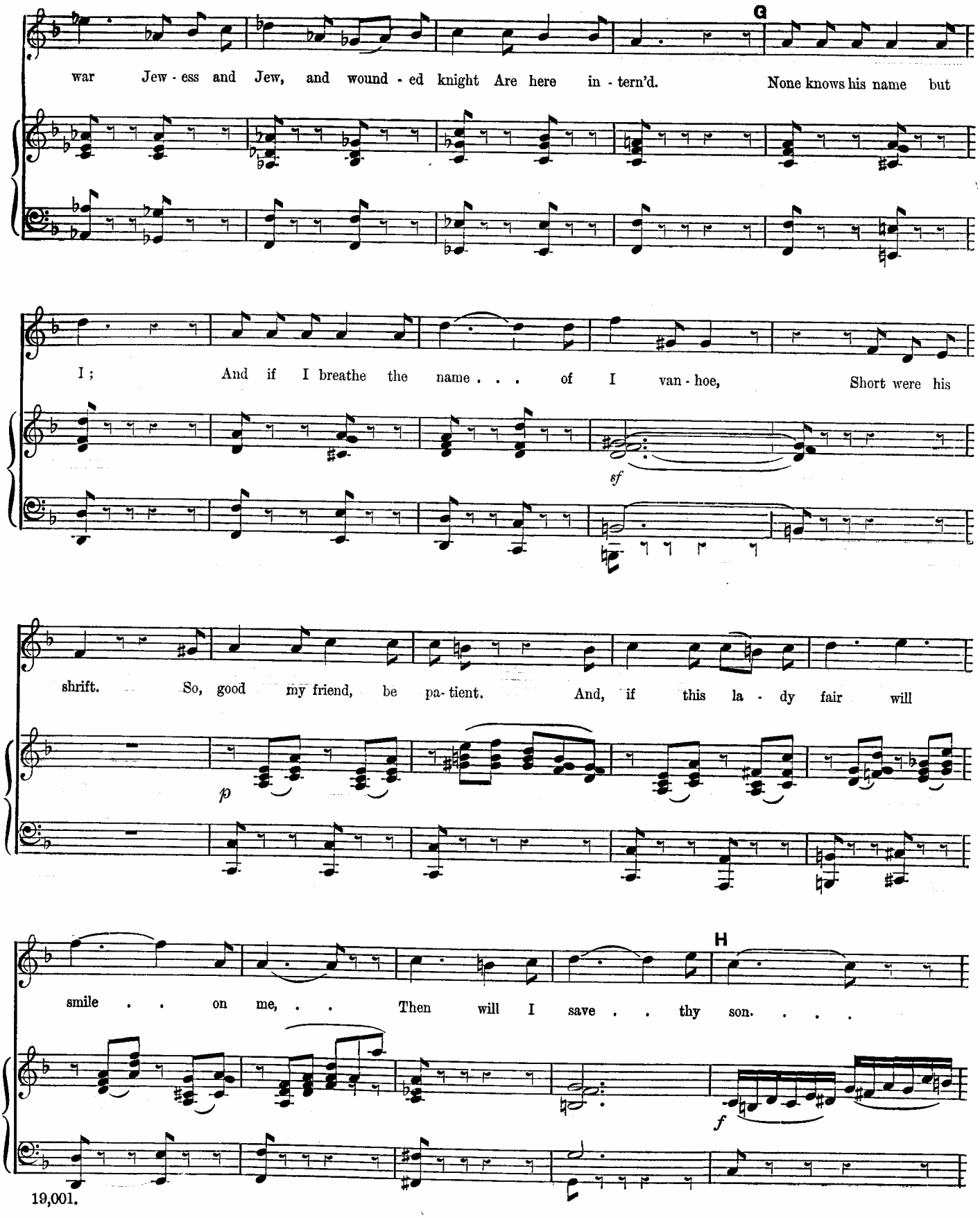

De Bracy.
Aye, that dare I.
Cedric.
De Bra - cy! Trai - tor!
p
f
B
Who hast bro - ken bread In mine own hall!
dim.
f
p
Ped.
Rowena.
I do be - seech thee, In mer - - cy let us go;
3
3
✱ Ped.
✱
As thou art knight of no - ble name and blood.
Ped.


I do en - treat thee let us hence in safe - - ty!
In mer - cy let us go! In
cres.
mer - - - - cy let . . us go!
C Allegro moderato.
De Bracy.
The fate of
dim.
p
war, the wile of love!
mf


I here de - clare my - self the loy - al lov - er Of
Ped.
this most love - ly la - dy; and I bear the sanc - tion
of our sov'-reign liege, Prince John; And . . .
L.H.
she shall be . . . De Bra - cy's hon - our'd bride.
D Allegro molto.
CEDRIC.
By heav'n,


ra - ther would I see This la - dy life - less on her bier Than
yield her to thee! Faith - less knight, Is
sf
E
it thy Nor - man chi - val - ry To make weak wo - men mad with fear, And
p
woo them in a dun - geon's gloom? . . . . .
F
De Bracy.
Peace, friend, I
cres.
Ped.
f
f
*


CEDRIC.
pray thee! Speak not so loud-ly: Dost thou not fear to per-il thine own son? My
p
p
son? This is some i-dle tale To fright-en me! I say I have no son!
p
Allegretto moderato.
DE BRACY.
He, whom his fa-ther left to die or live, Was
f dim.
p
Ped.
*
suc-coured by a kind-ly Jew, and nursed By a fair Jew-ess; and by fate of


G
war Jew - ess and Jew, and wound - ed knight Are here in - tern'd. None knows his name but
I; And if I breathe the name . . . of I van - hoe, Short were his
sf
shrift. So, good my friend, be pa - tient. And, if this la - dy fair will
p
H
smile . . on me, . . Then will I save . . thy son. . . .
f

CEDRIC.

My son .... de - fied me; he is dead ... to me. I

sf

sf

Ped.

will not buy his life with a foul bar - - gain.

f

J ROWENA. *più vivo.*

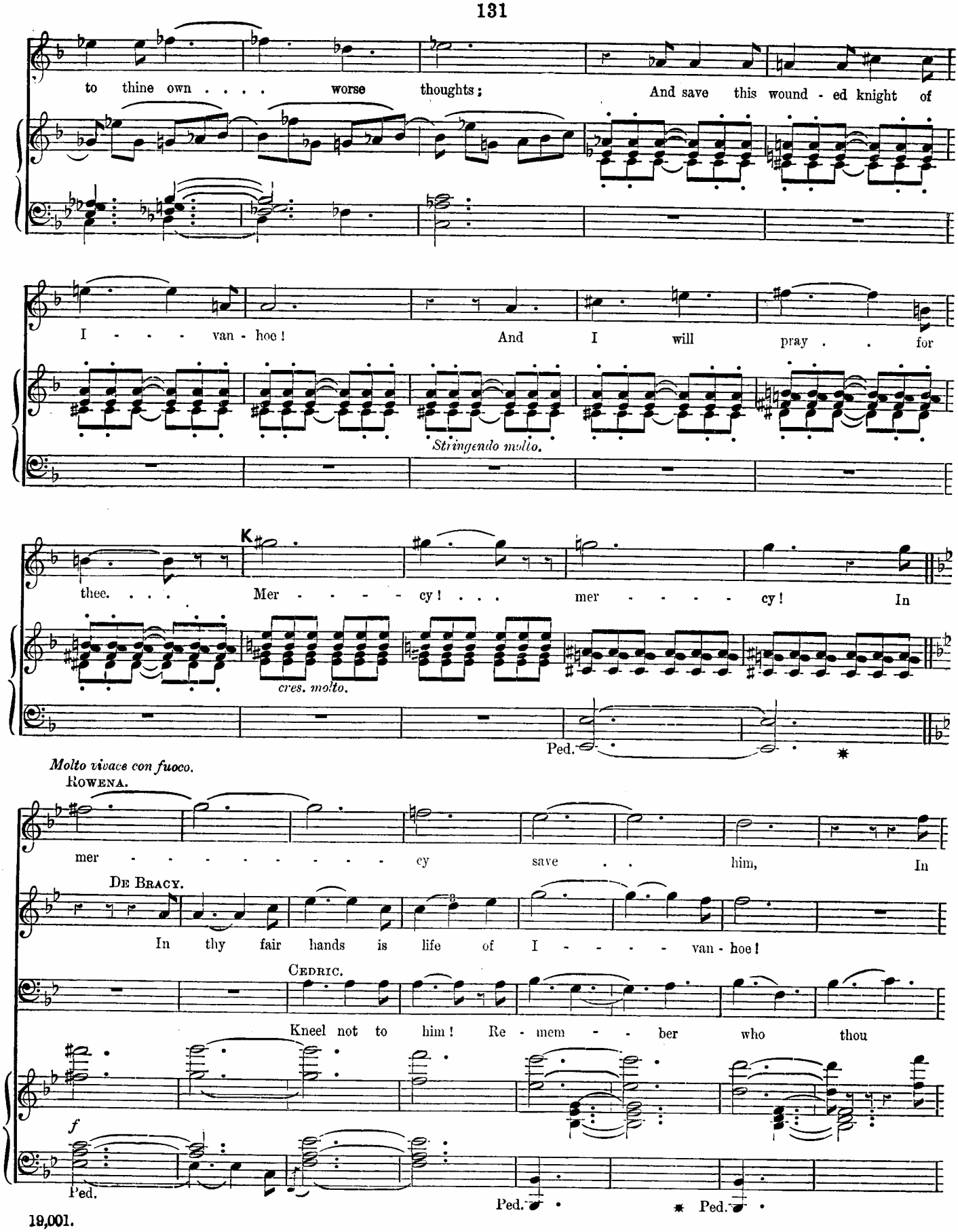
f

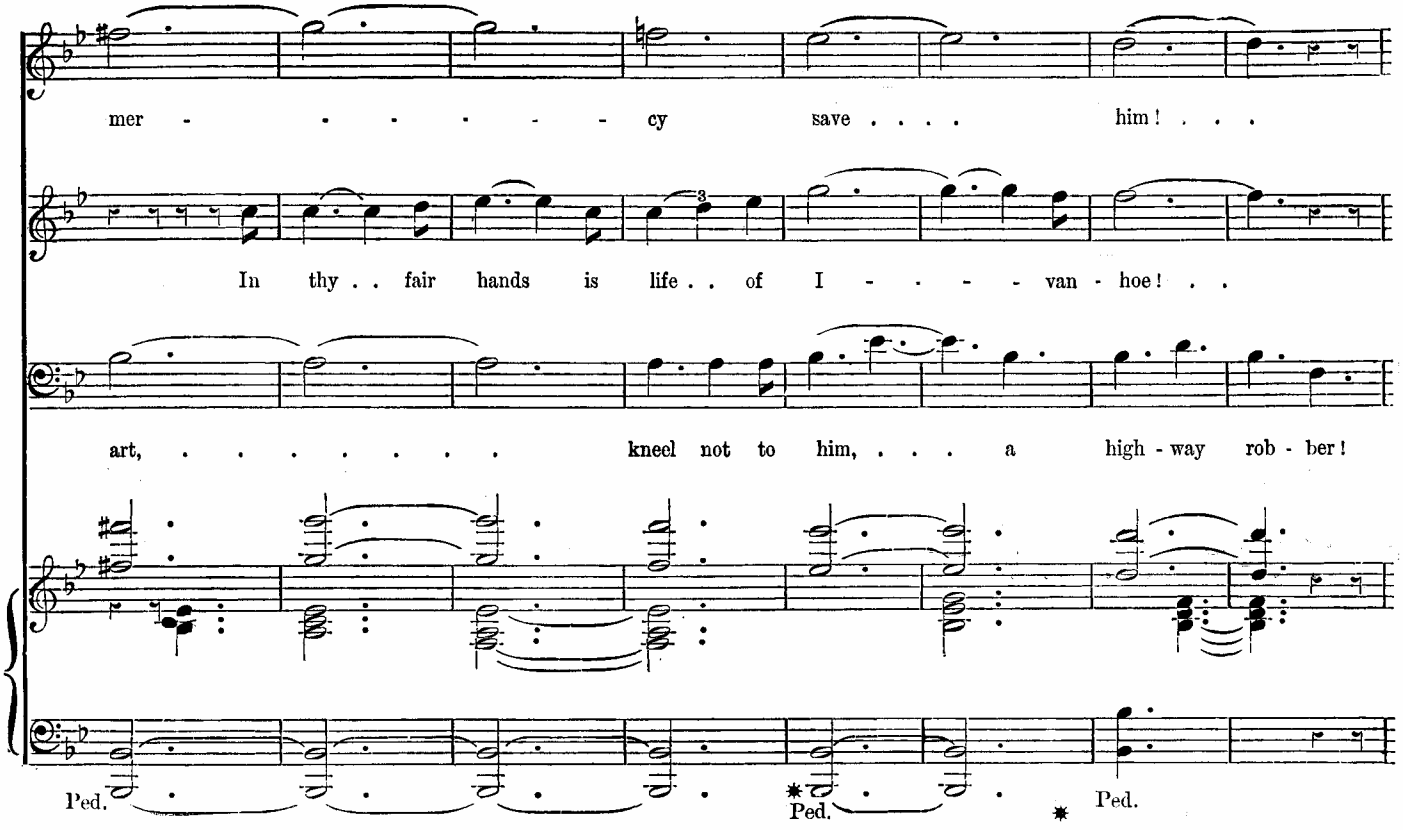
Thou art .... his fa - ther, pi - - - ty him— and

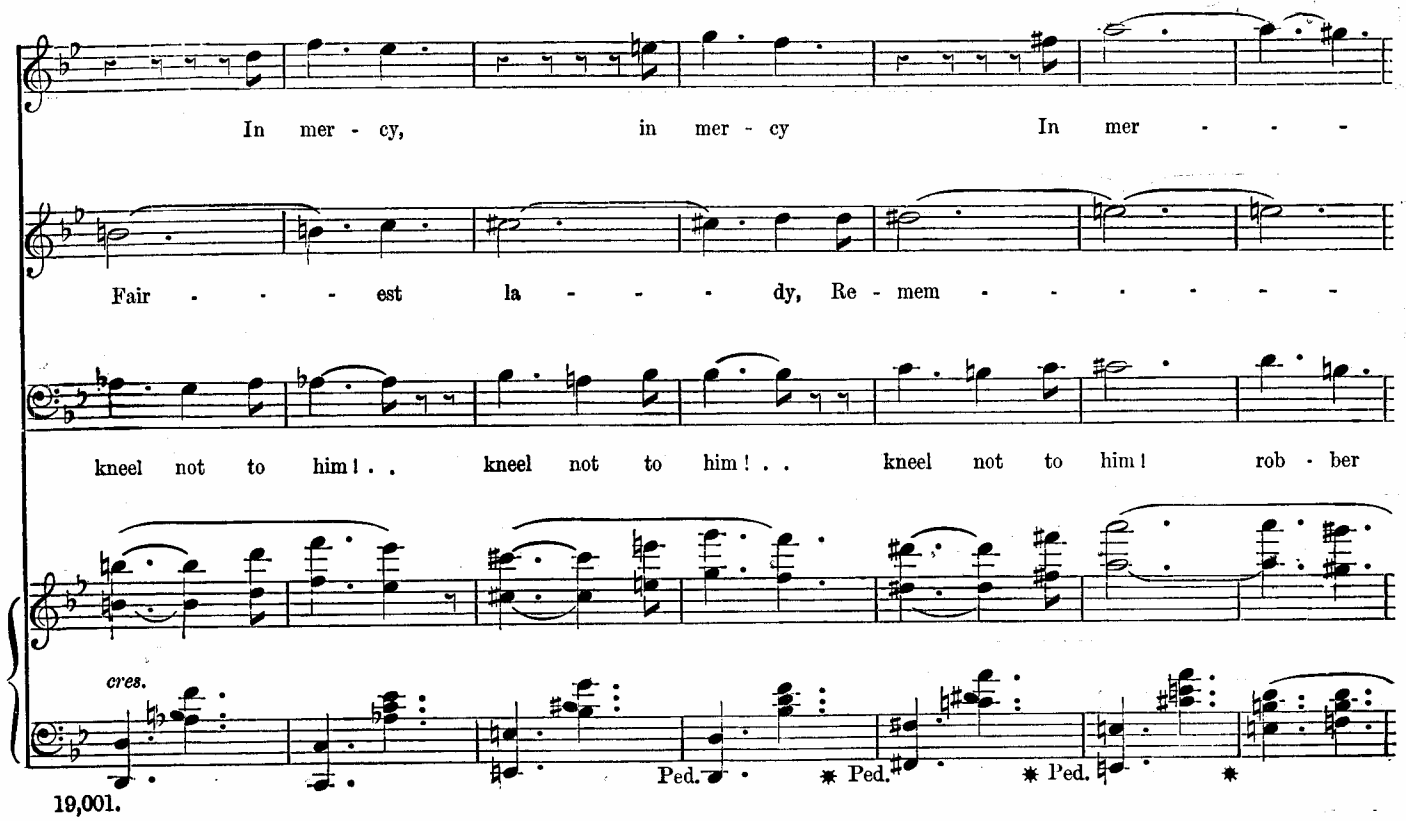
f

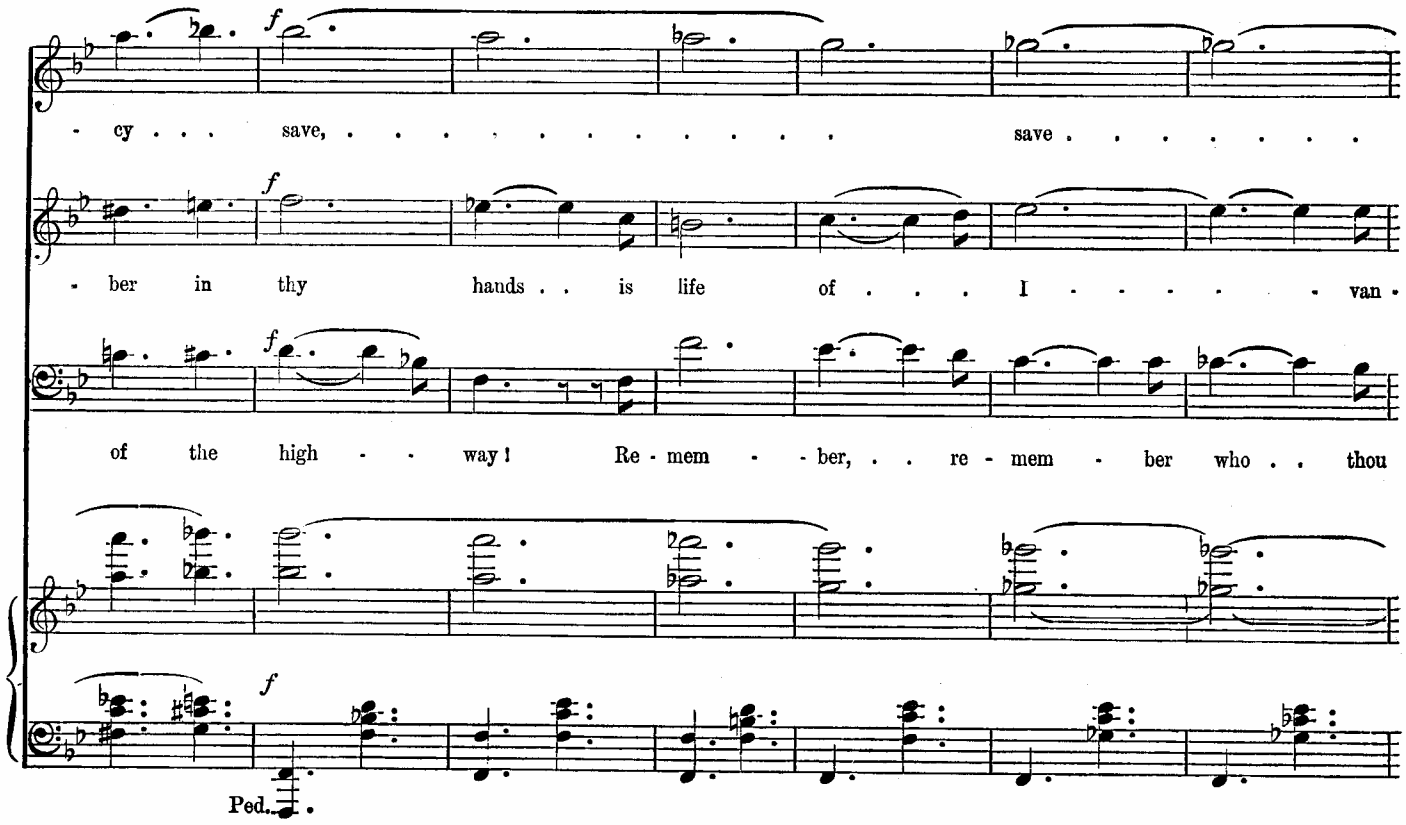
me! Oh, gal - lant knight, ... I pray thee, Be deaf to him, and

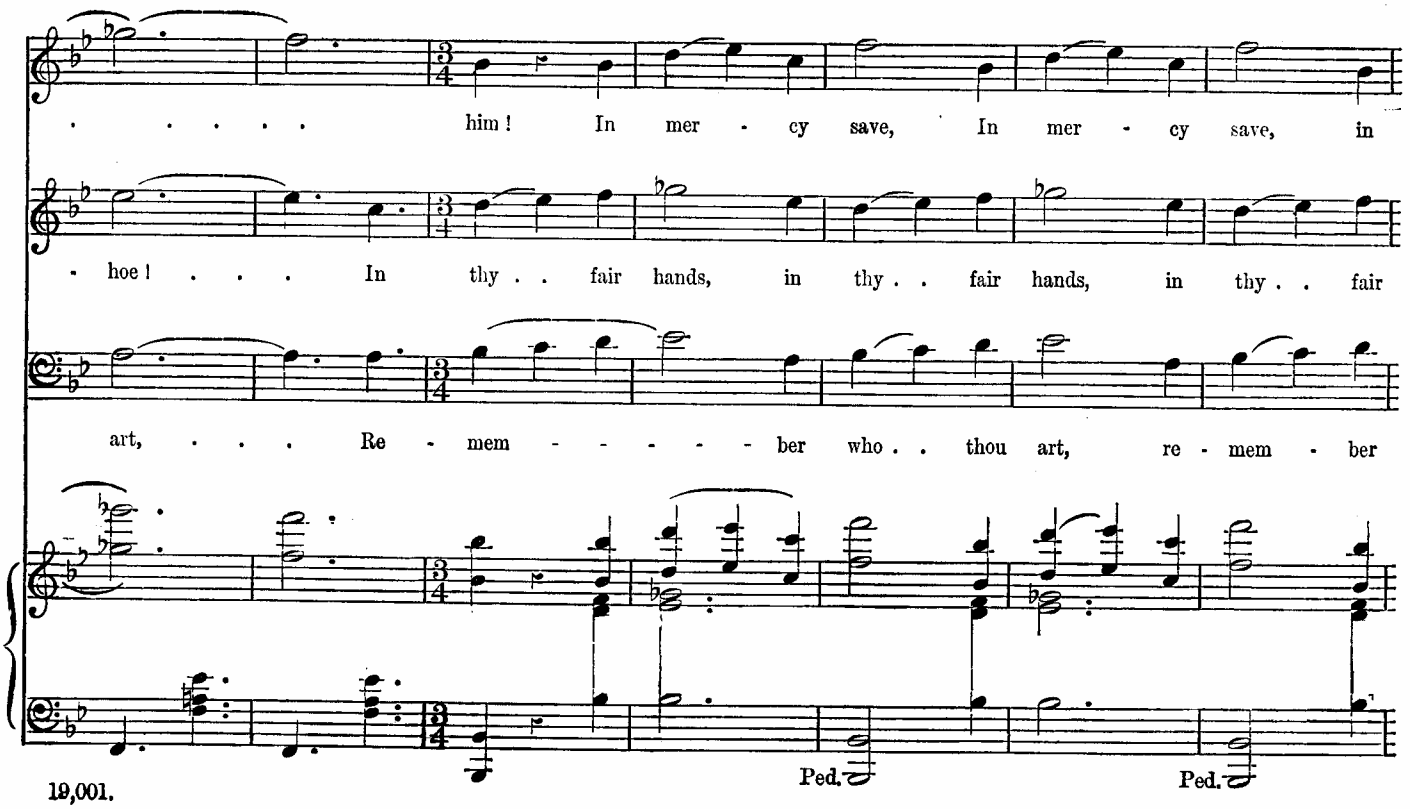
p

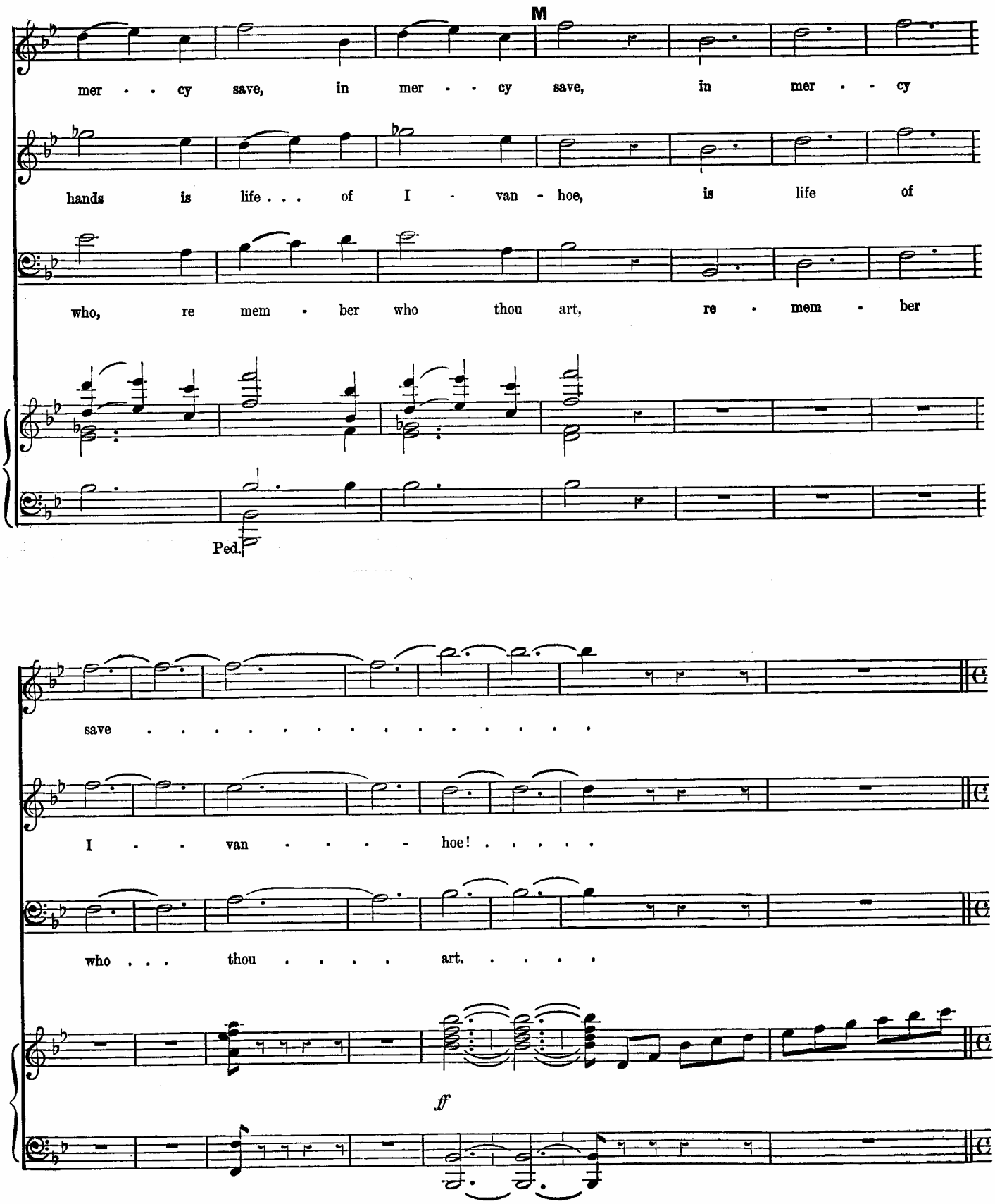

to thine own . . . . worse thoughts; And save this wound - ed knight of
I - - - - van - hoe! And I will pray . . for
Stringendo molto.
thee. . . . Mer - - - - - cy! . . . mer - - - - - cy! In
K
cres. molto.
Ped.
Molto vivace con fuoco.
ROWENA.
mer - - - - - - - - - cy save . . him, In
DE BRACY.
In thy fair hands is life of I - - - - - van - hoe!
CEDRIC.
Kneel not to him! Re - mem - - - ber who thou
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

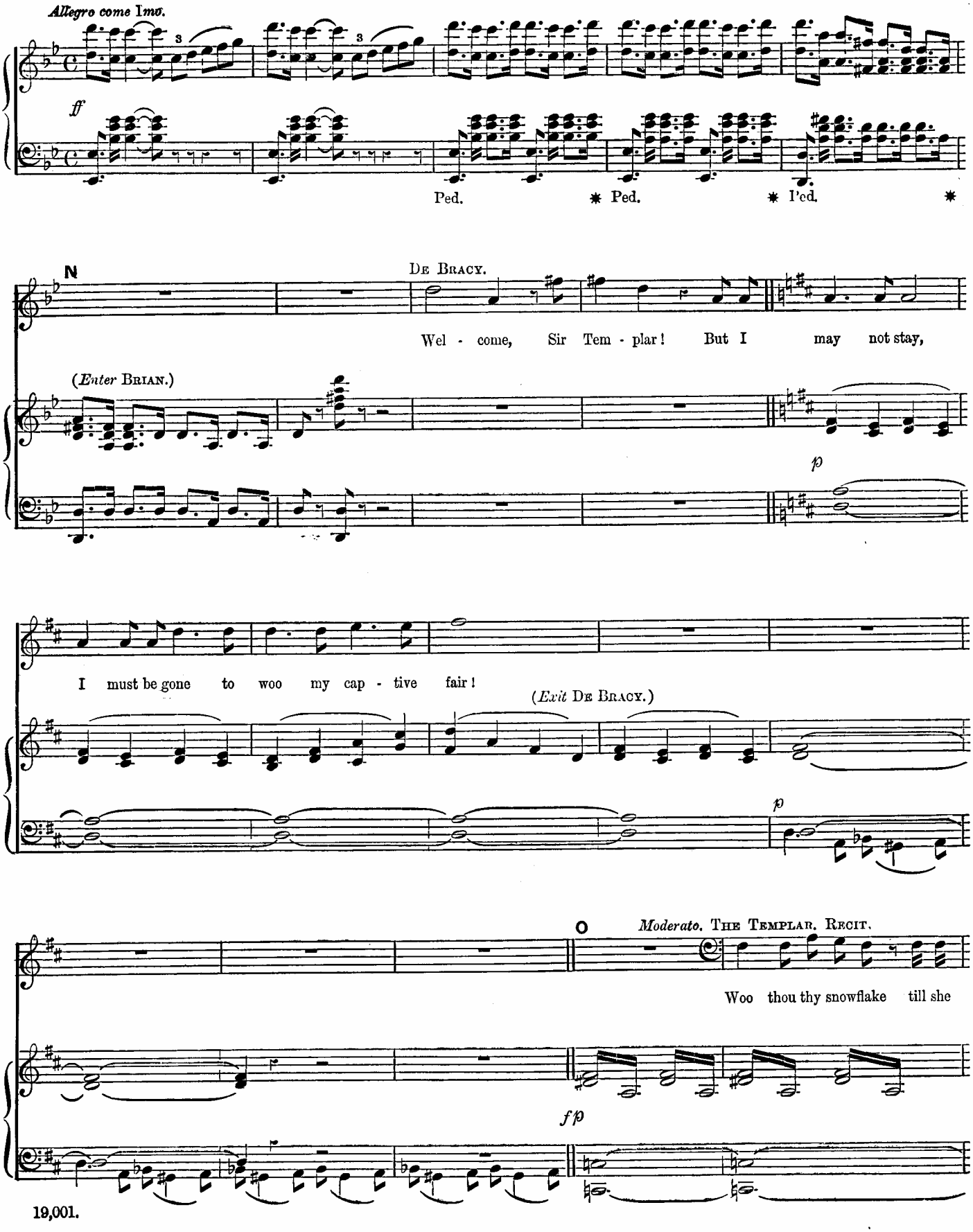

mer - - - - - - - cy save . . . . him ! . . .
In thy . . fair hands is life . . of I - - - - - van - hoe ! . .
art, ... kneel not to him, . . . a high - way rob - ber !
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

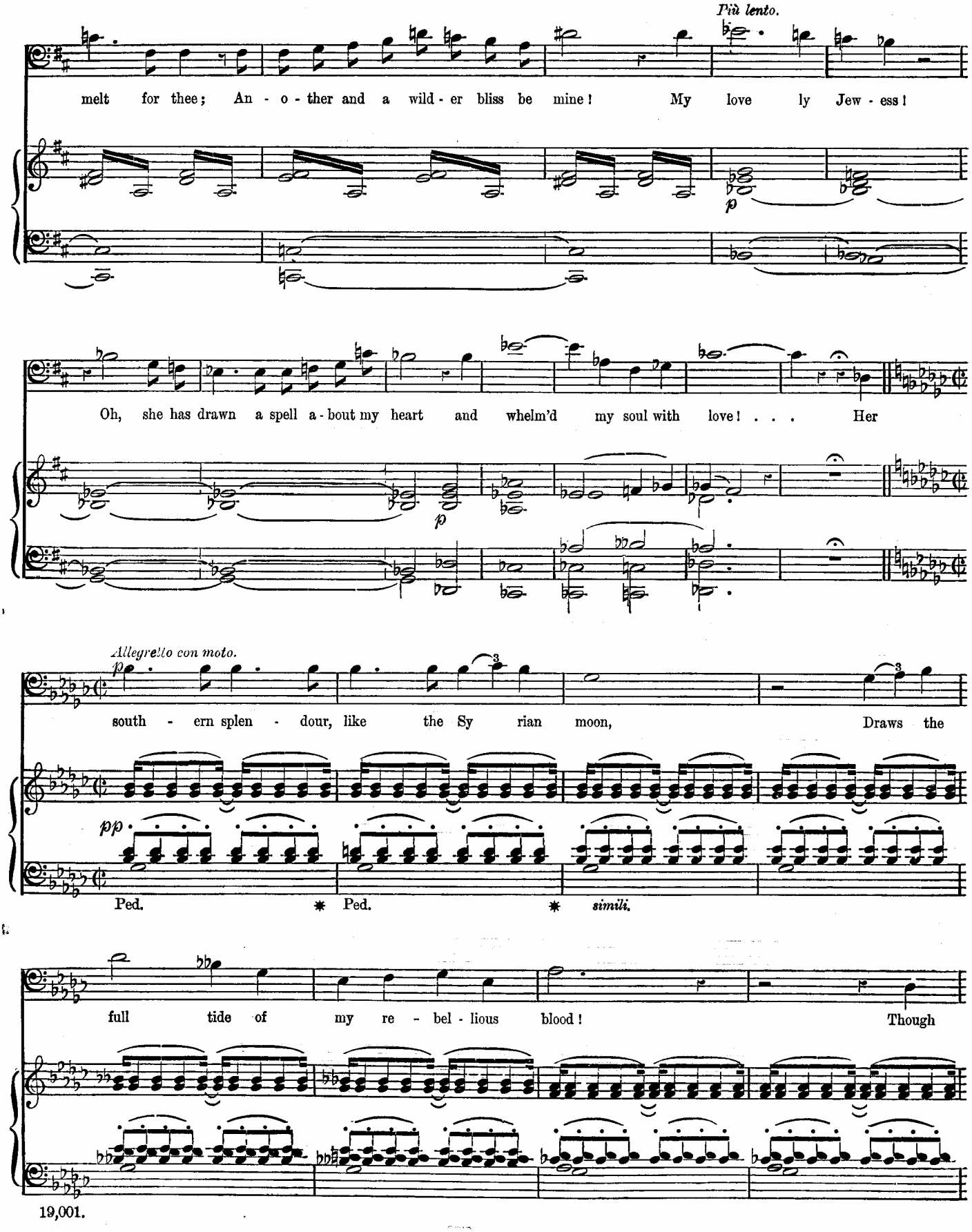

In mer - cy, in mer - cy In mer - - -
Fair - - - - est la - - - - dy, Re - mem - - - - - - - -
kneel not to him ! . . kneel not to him ! . . kneel not to him ! rob - ber
cres.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

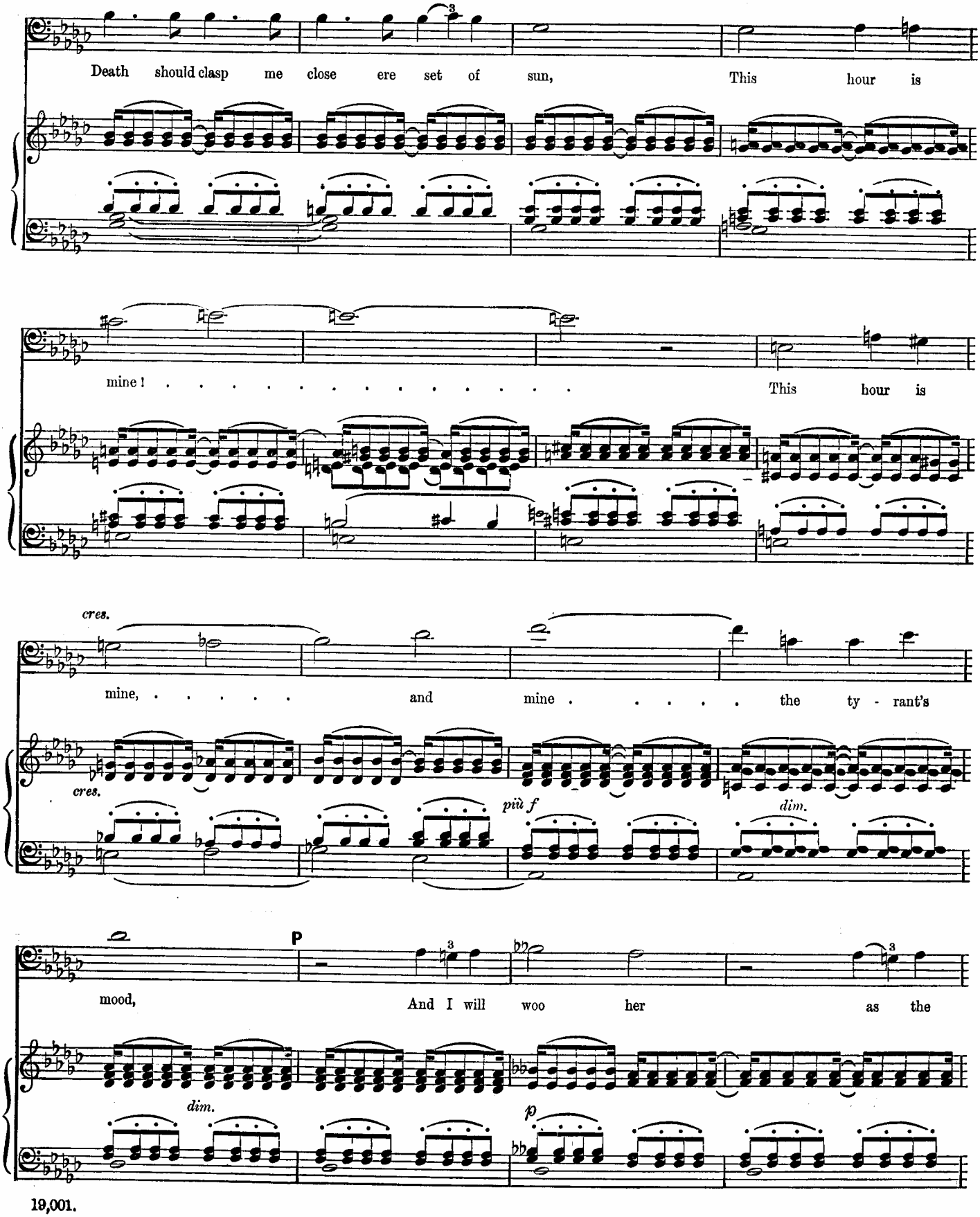

f
cy . . . save, ... save . . . . . .
f
ber in thy hands . . is life of . . . . I . . . . . van -
f
of the high - - way ! Re - mem - - ber, . . re - mem - ber who . . thou
f
Ped.

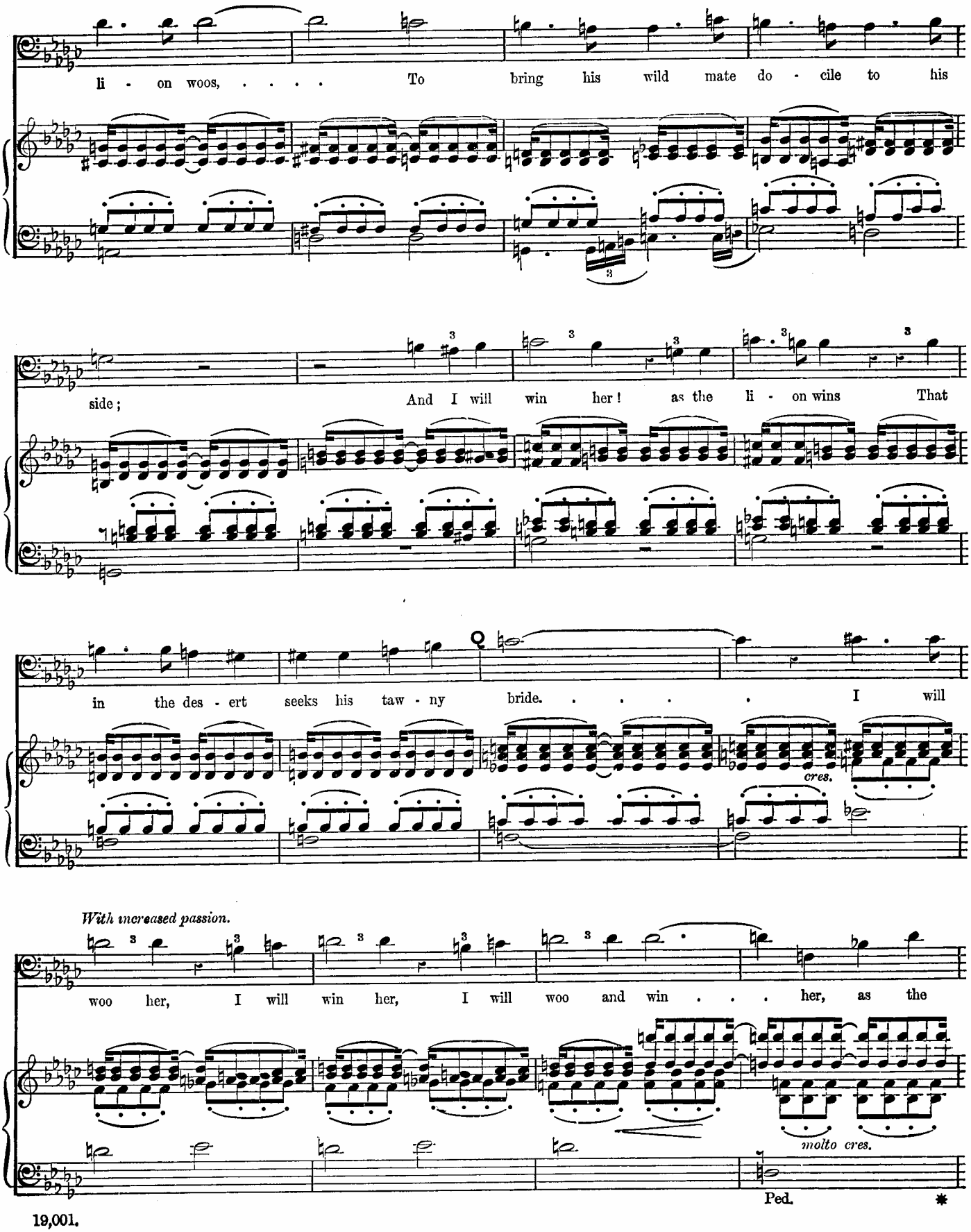

. . . . . him ! In mer - cy save, In mer - cy save, in
- hoe ! . . . In thy . . fair hands, in thy . . fair hands, in thy . . fair
art, . . . Re - mem - - - - - ber who . . thou art, re - mem - ber
Ped.
Ped.

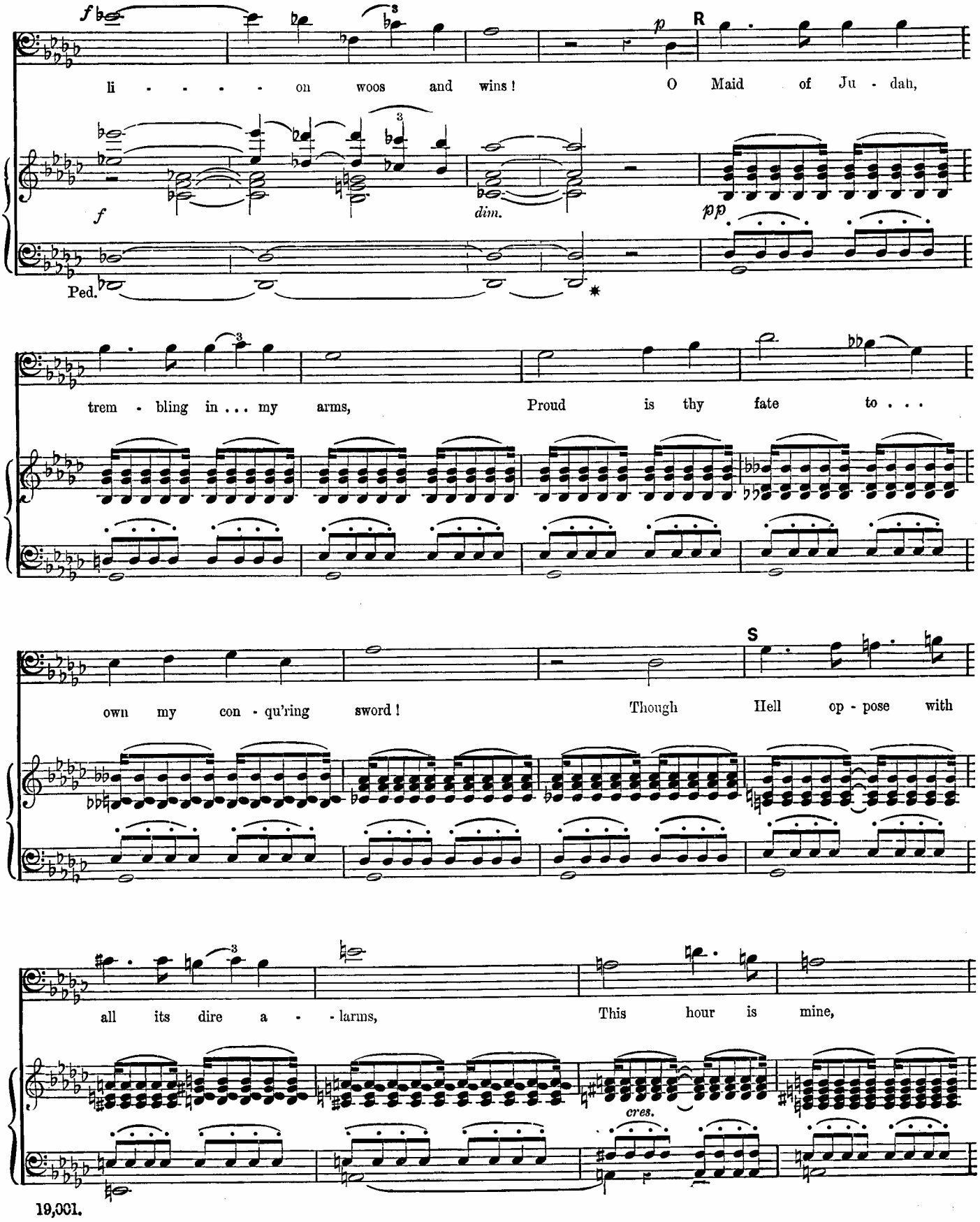

M
mer - - cy save, in mer - - cy save, in mer - cy
hands is life . . . of I - van - hoe, is life of
who, re mem - ber who thou art, re - mem - ber
Ped.
save . . . . . .
I - - van - - - - hoe! . . . . .
who . . . thou . . . . art. . . . .
ff

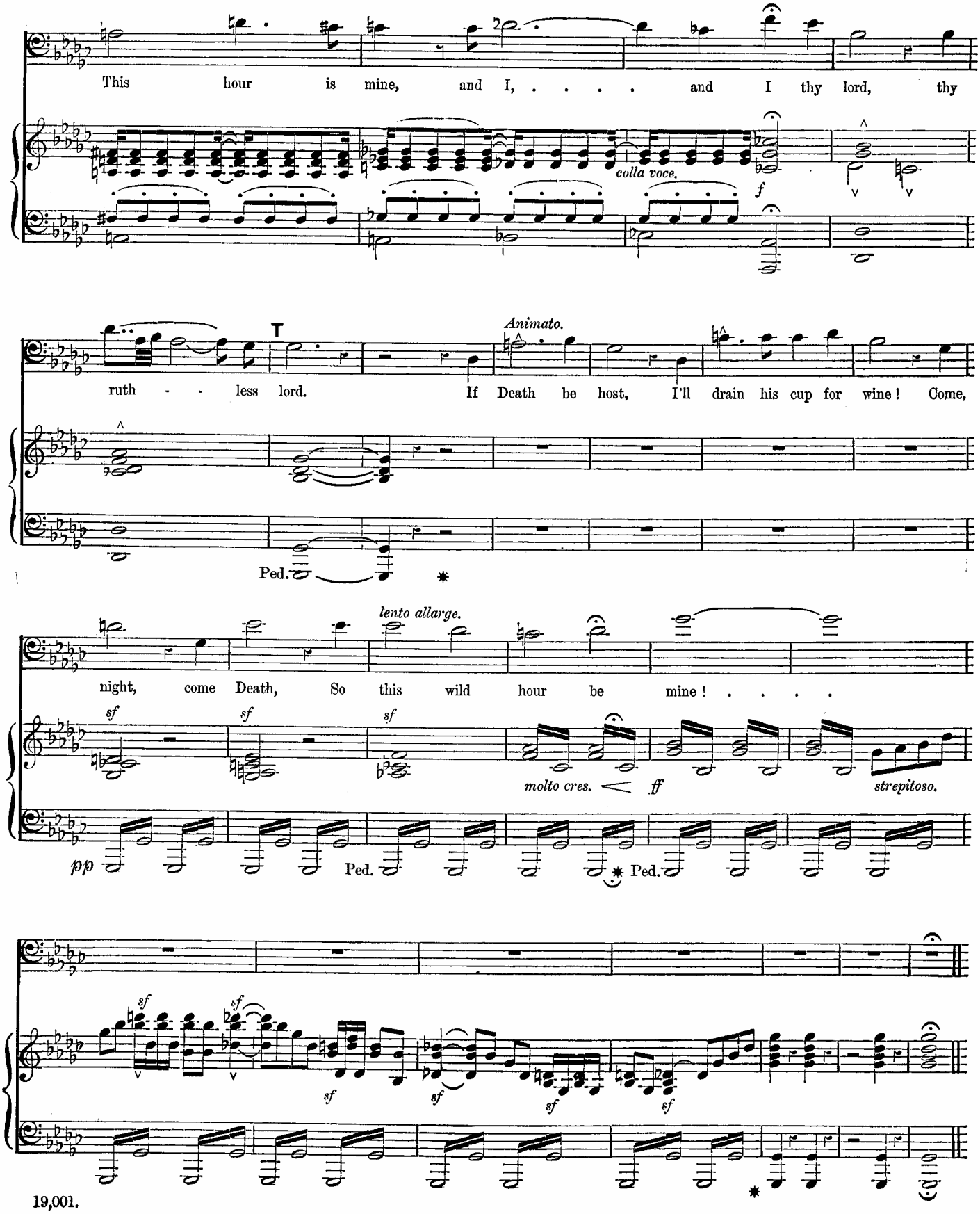

Allegro come 1mo.
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
N
De Bracy.
Wel - come, Sir Tem - plar! But I may not stay,
(Enter Brian.)
p
I must be gone to woo my cap - tive fair!
(Exit De Bracy.)
p
O
Moderato. The Templar. Recit.
Woo thou thy snowflake till she
f p


Più lento.
melt for thee; An - o - ther and a wild - er bliss be mine! My love ly Jew - ess!
p
Oh, she has drawn a spell a - bout my heart and whelm'd my soul with love! . . . Her
p
Allegretto con moto.
p
south - ern splen - dour, like the Sy rian moon, Draws the
3
3
pp
Ped. * Ped. * simili.
full tide of my re - bel - lious blood! Though


Death should clasp me close ere set of sun, This hour is
mine ! . . . . . This hour is
cres.
mine, ... and mine . . . . . the ty - rant's
cres.
più f
dim.
P
mood, And I will woo her as the
dim.
p


li - on woos, ... To bring his wild mate do - cile to his
side; And I will win her! as the li - on wins That
in the des - ert seeks his taw - ny bride. . . . . I will
cres.
With increased passion.
woo her, I will win her, I will woo and win . . . her, as the
molto cres.
Ped.
*


li - - - - on woos and wins ! O Maid of Ju - dah,
trem - bling in . . . my arms, Proud is thy fate to . . .
own my con - qu'ring sword ! Though Hell op - pose with
all its dire a - - larms, This hour is mine,
R
S
dim.
cres.
Ped.


This hour is mine, and I, ... and I thy lord, thy
colla voce.
f
T
Animato.
ruth - - less lord. If Death be host, I'll drain his cup for wine! Come,
Ped.
lento allarge.
night, come Death, So this wild hour be mine! . . . .
sf
sf
sf
molto cres.
ff
strepitoso.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf