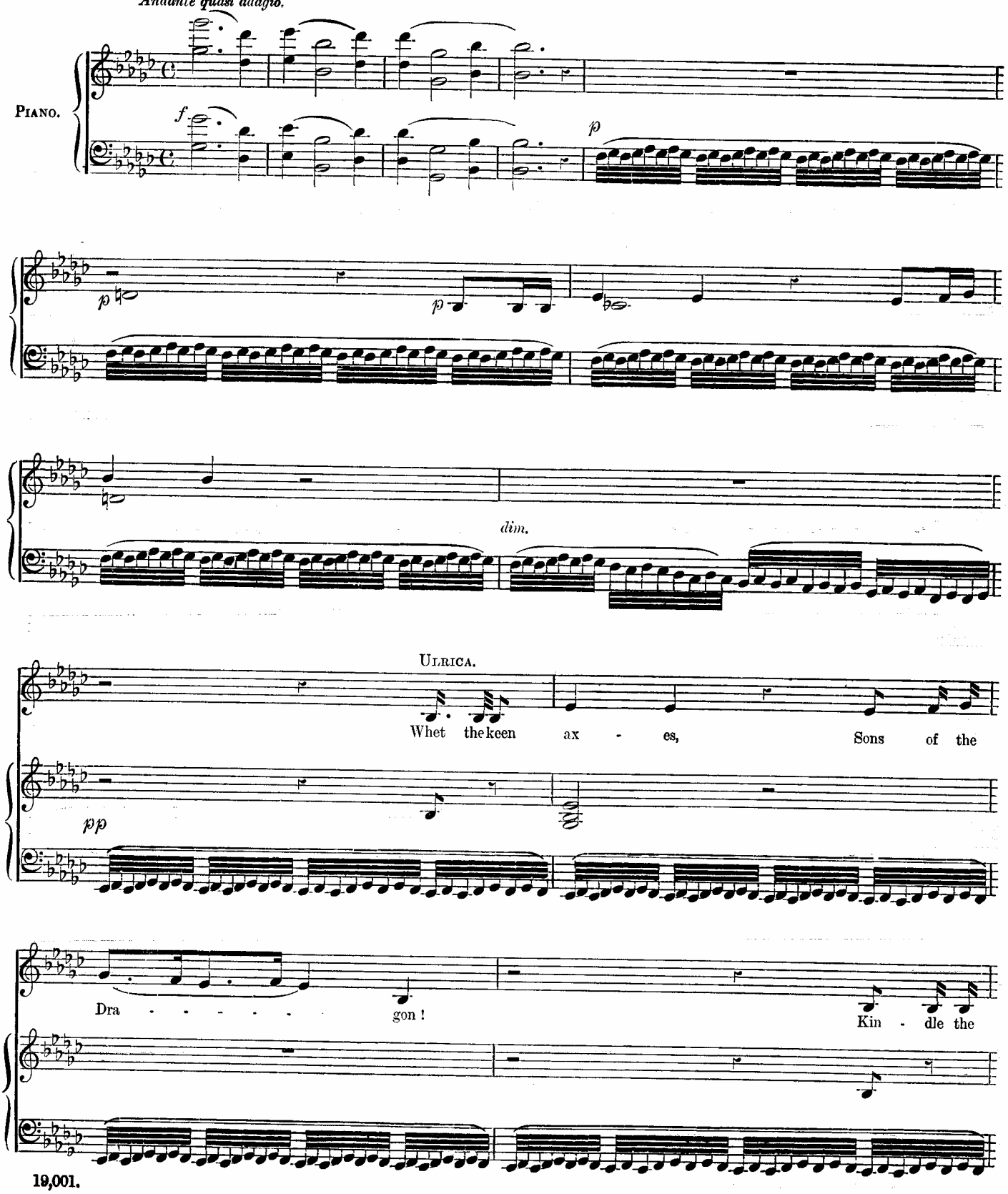
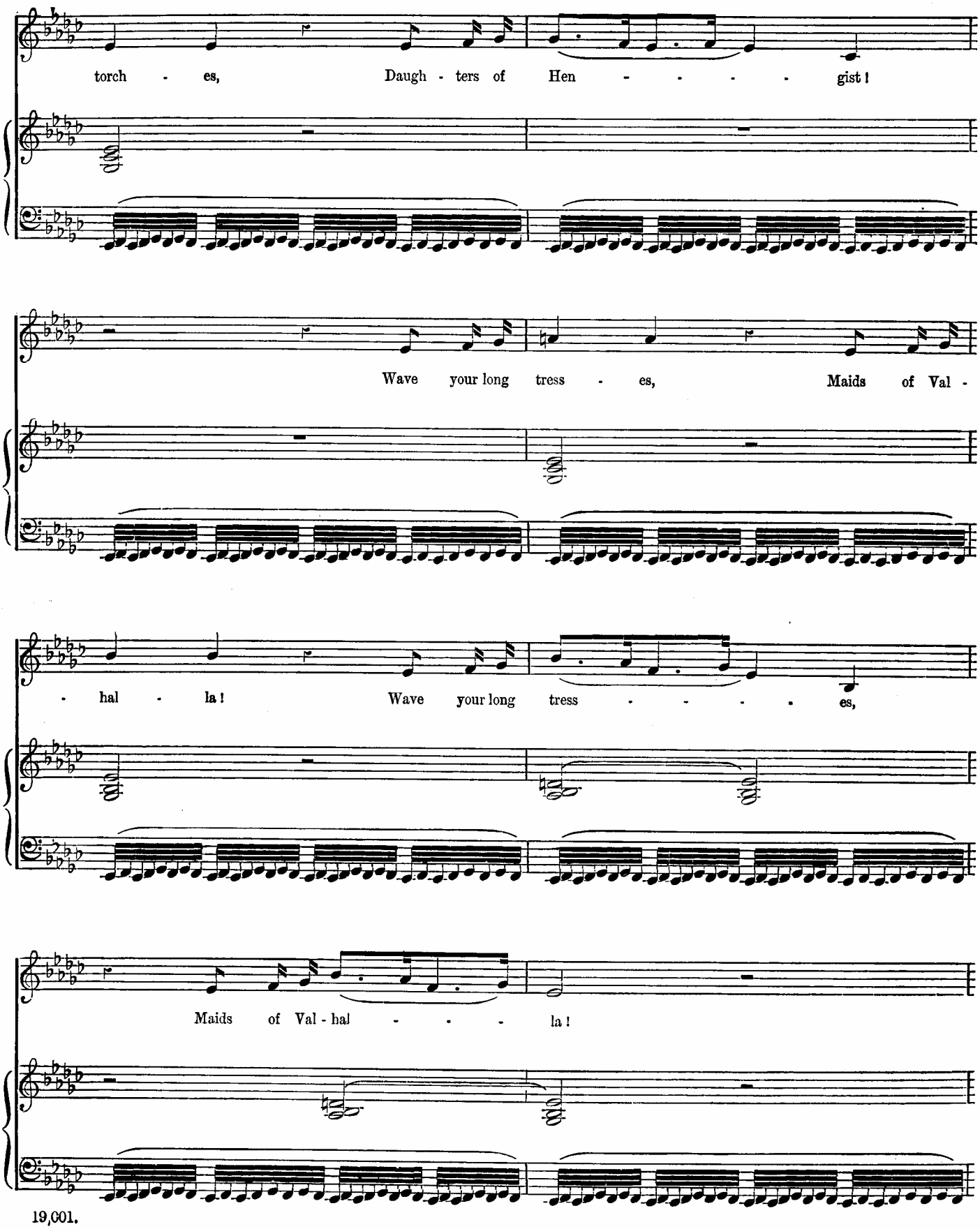
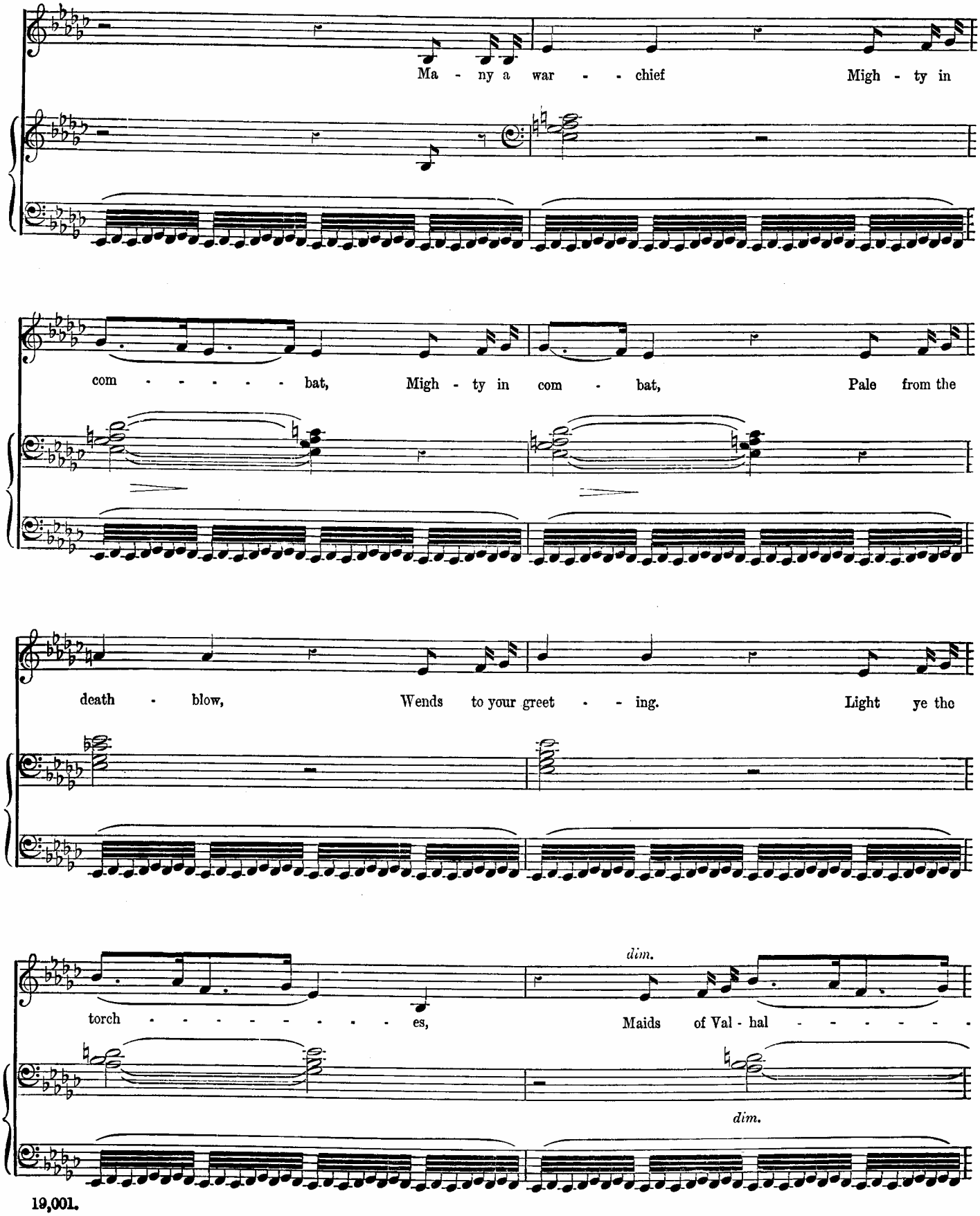
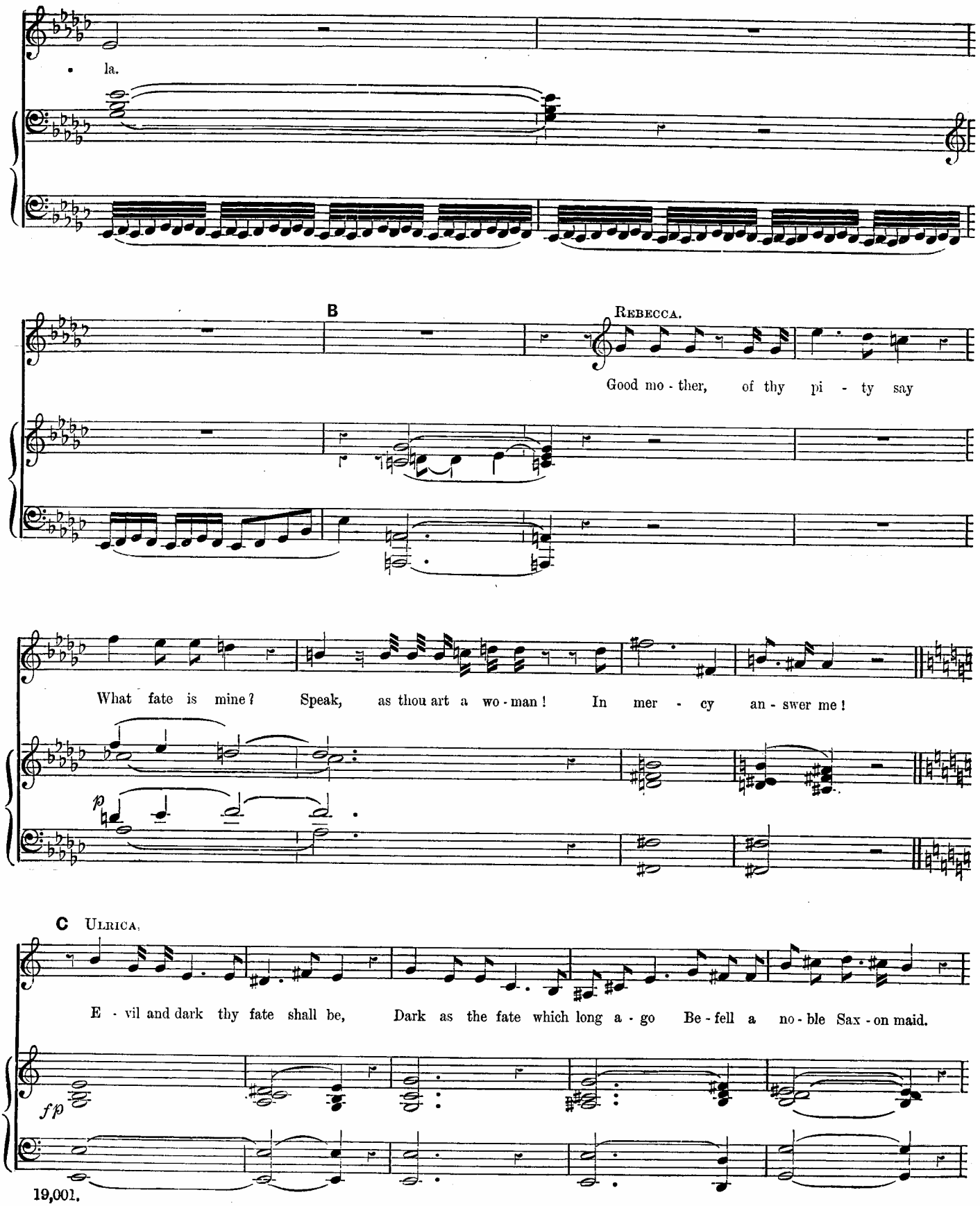
SCENE III.

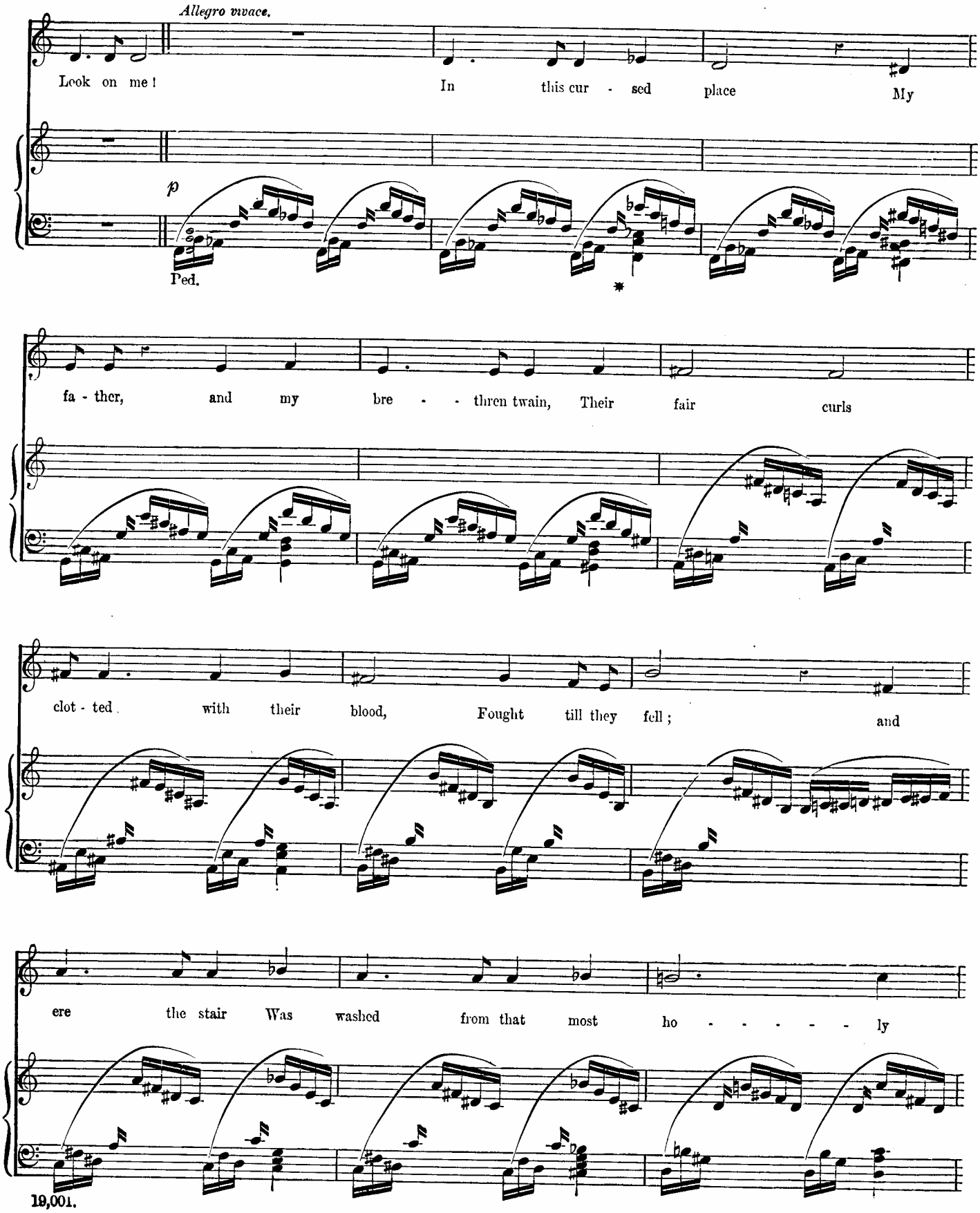
Andante quasi adagio.

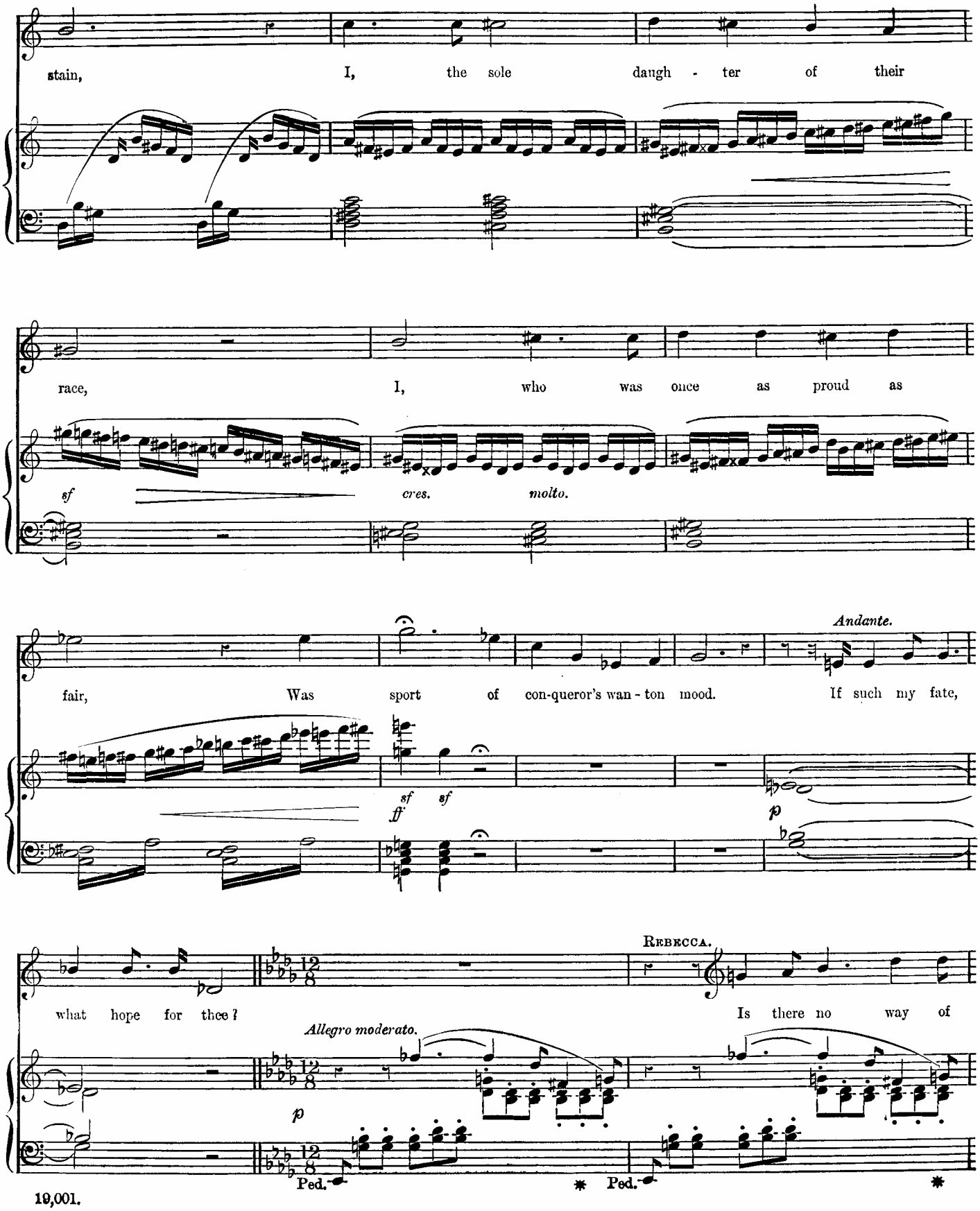


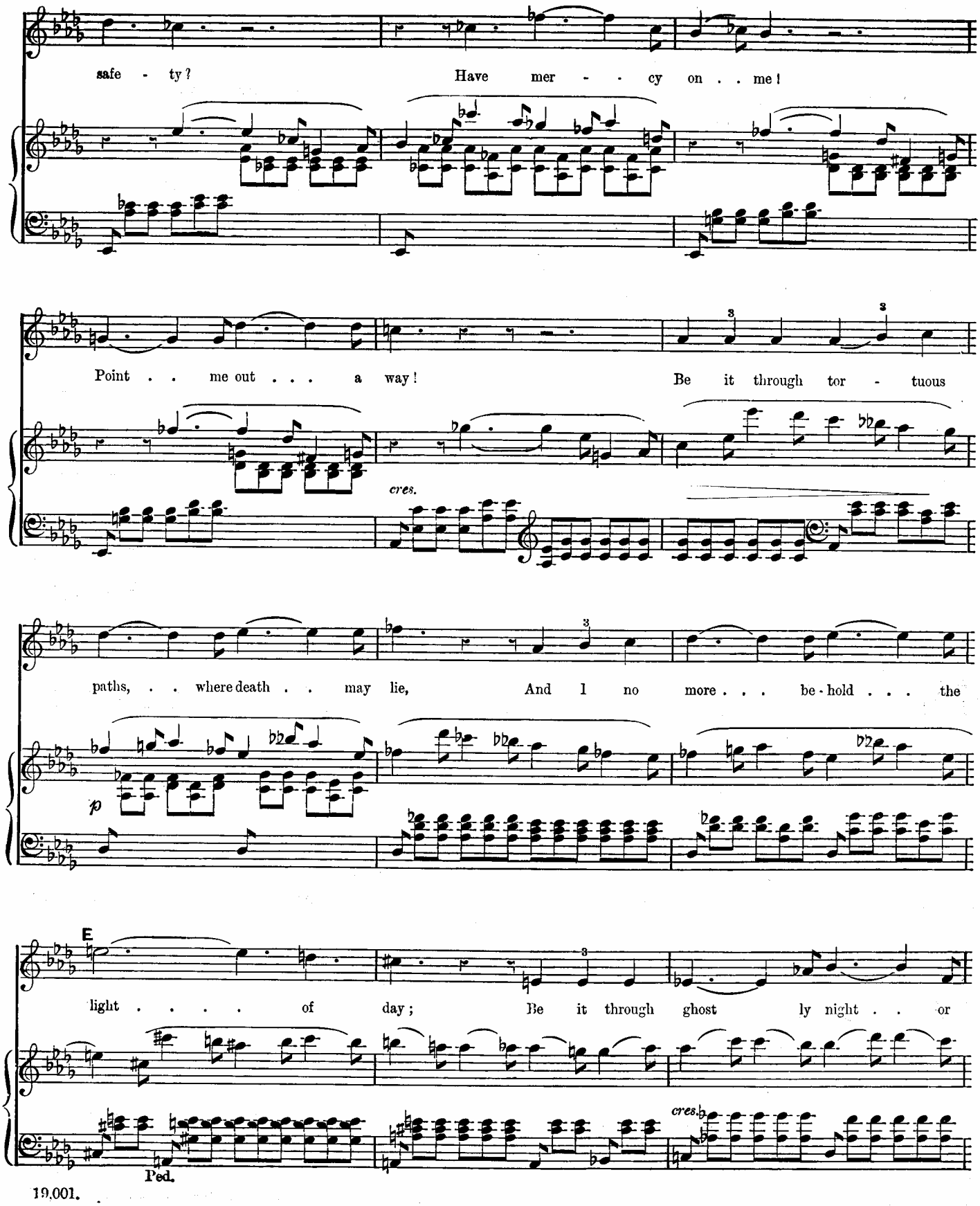

torch - es, Daugh - ters of Hen - - - - gist!
Wave your long tress - es, Maids of Val -
- hal - la! Wave your long tress - - - - es,
Maids of Val - hal - - - la!

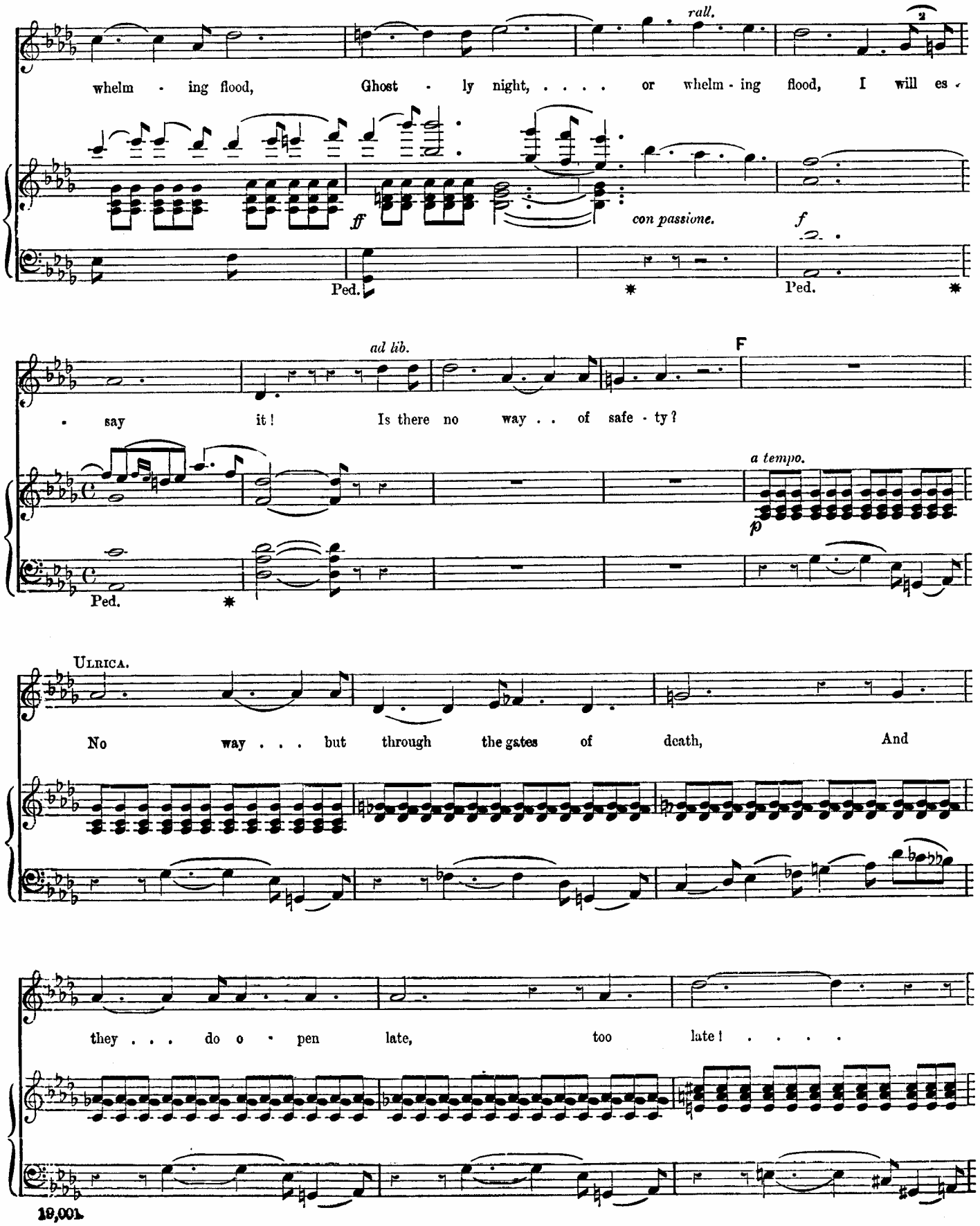

Ma - ny a war - - chief Migh - ty in
com - - - - - - bat, Migh - ty in com - bat, Pale from the
death - blow, Wends to your greet - - ing. Light ye the
dim.
torch - - - - - - - - - es, Maids of Val - hal - - - - - -
dim.

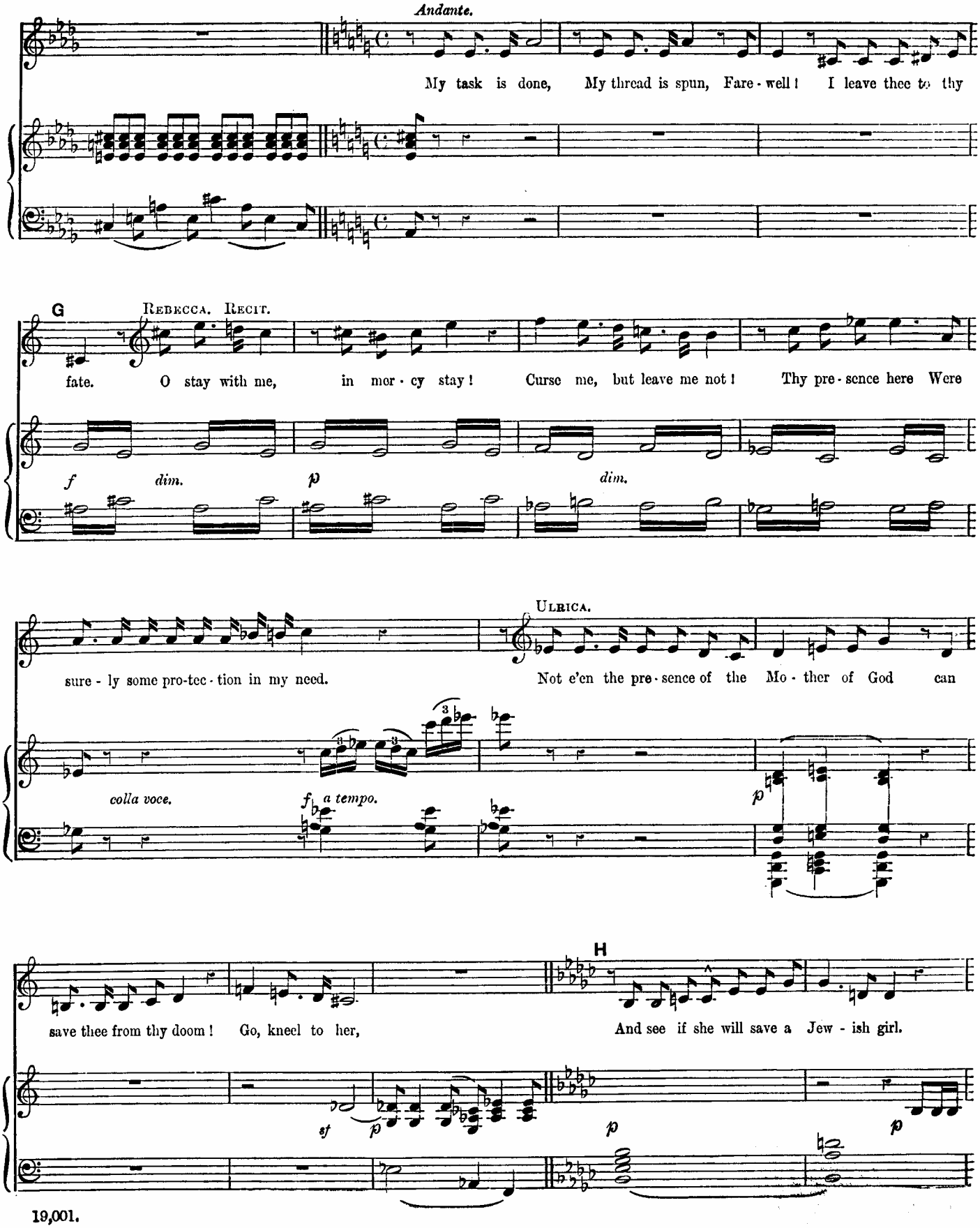

la.
B
Rebecca.
Good mo - ther, of thy pi - ty say
What fate is mine? Speak, as thou art a wo - man! In mer - cy an - swer me!
p
C Ulrica.
E - vil and dark thy fate shall be, Dark as the fate which long a - go Be - fell a no - ble Sax - on maid.
fp

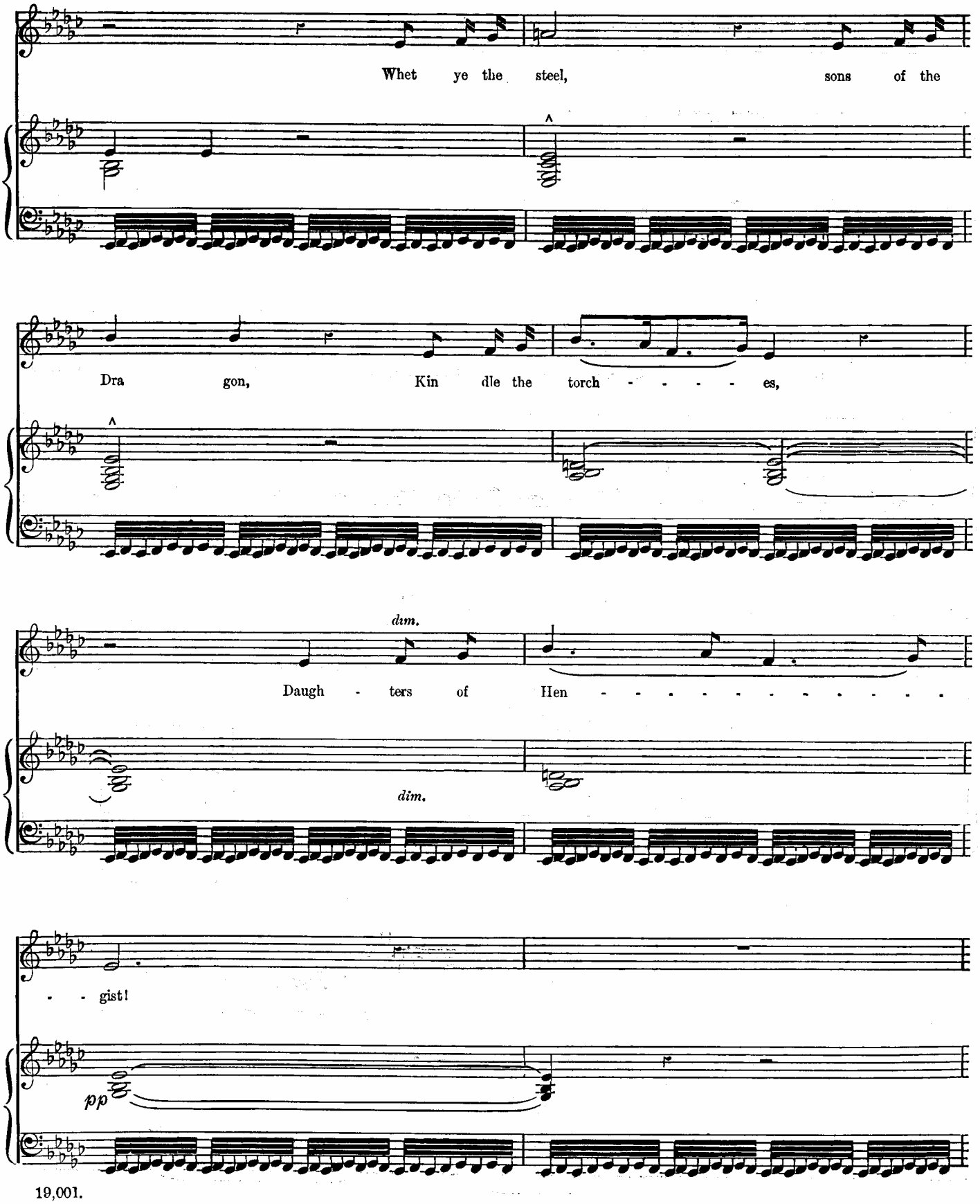

Allegro vivace.
Look on me! In this cur - sed place My
p
Ped.
*
fa - ther, and my bre - - - thren twain, Their fair curls
clot - ted with their blood, Fought till they fell; and
ere the stair Was washed from that most ho - - - - - ly

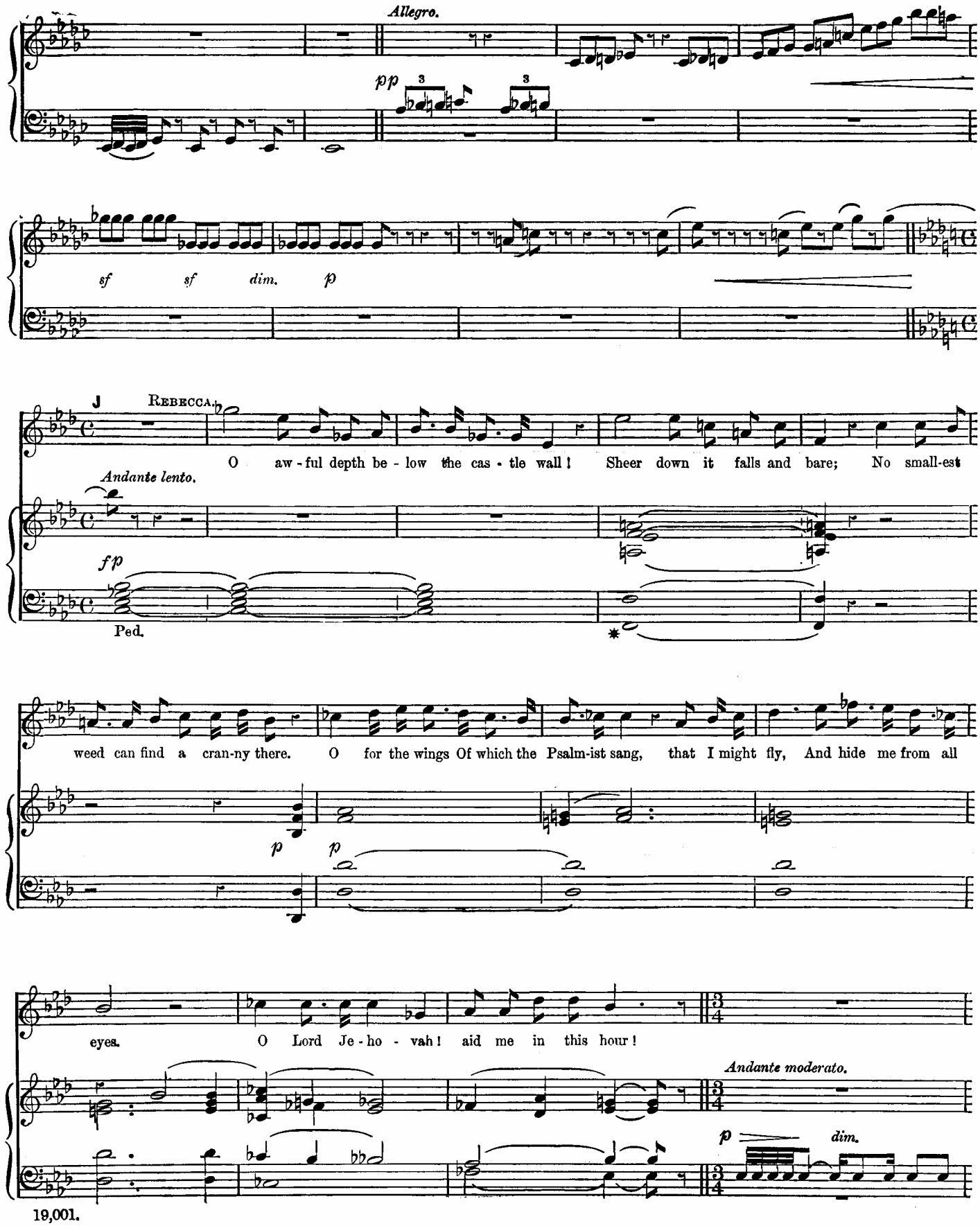

stain, I, the sole daugh - ter of their
race, I, who was once as proud as
sf
cres.
molto.
Andante.
fair, Was sport of con-queror's wan - ton mood. If such my fate,
sf
ff
sf
p
what hope for thee?
Rebecca.
Is there no way of
Allegro moderato.
p
Ped.
Ped.

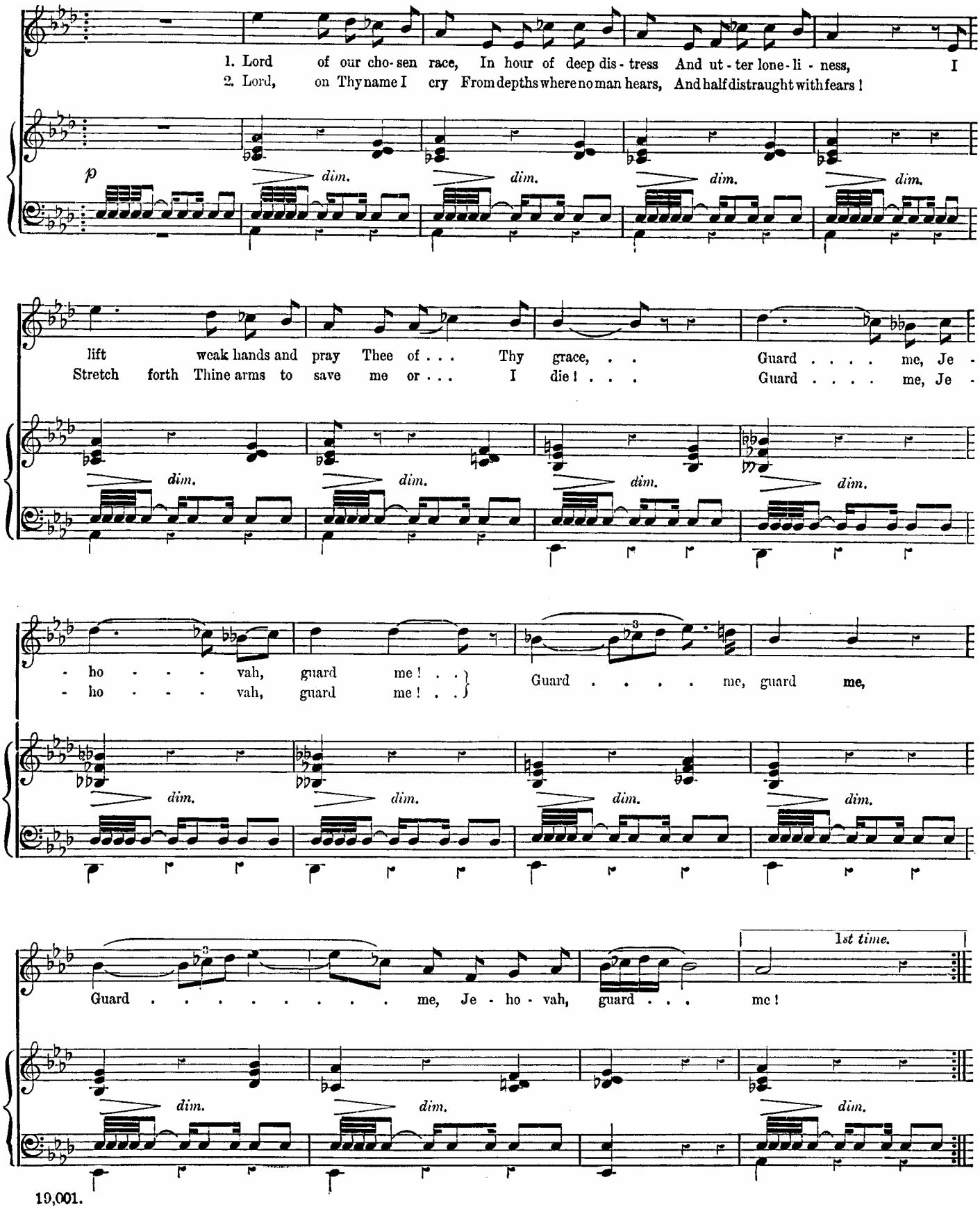

safe - ty?
Have mer - - cy on . . me!
Point . . me out . . . a way!
Be it through tor - tuous
cres.
paths, . . where death . . may lie,
And I no more . . . be-hold . . . the
p
E
light . . . . of day;
Be it through ghost ly night . . or
cres.
Ped.

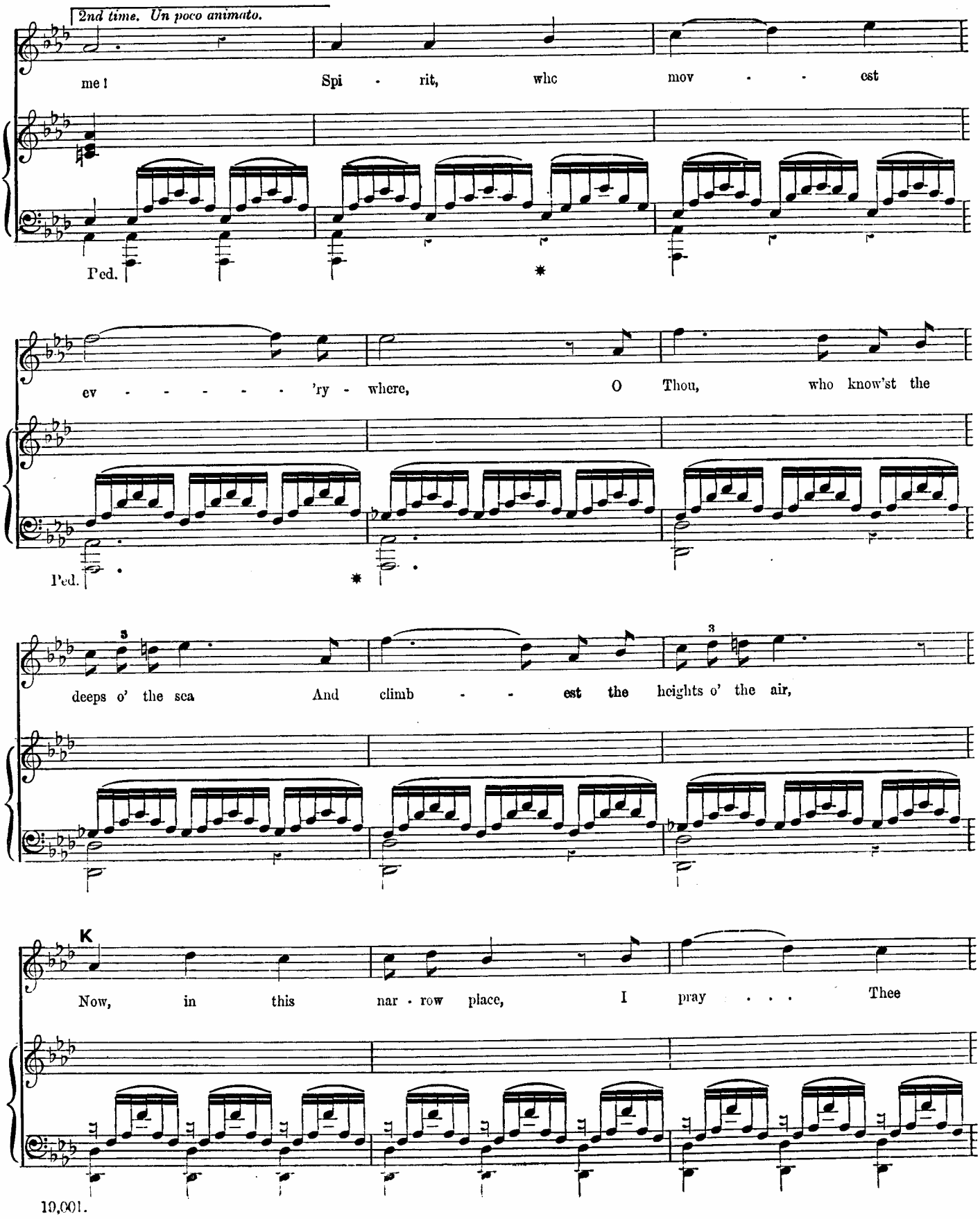

rall.
whelm - ing flood, Ghost - ly night, ... or whelm - ing flood, I will es -
ff
con passione.
f
Ped.
Ped.
ad lib.
F
- say it! Is there no way . . of safe - ty?
a tempo.
p
Ped.
ULRICA.
No way . . . but through the gates of death, And
they . . . do o - pen late, too late! . . . .

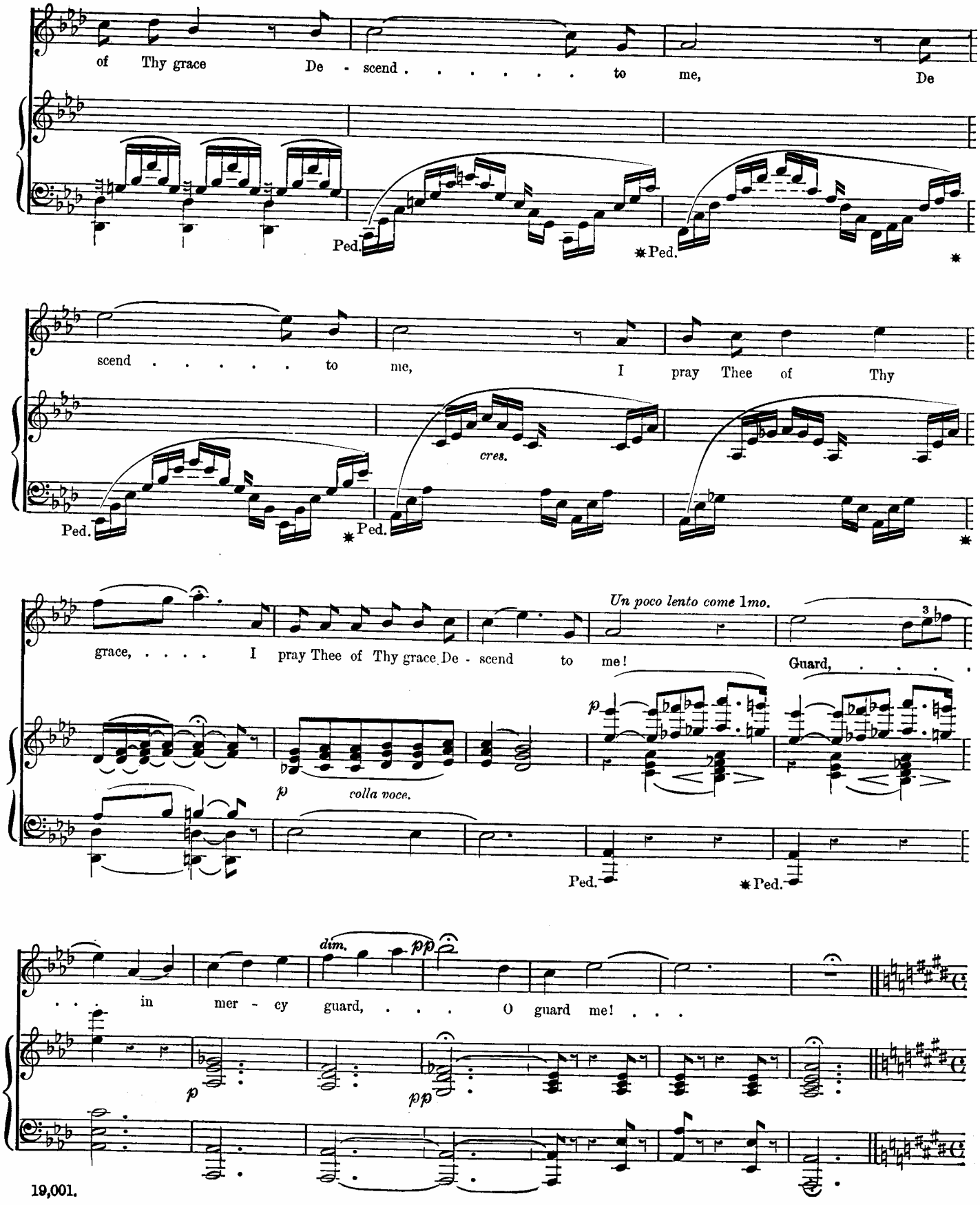

Andante.
My task is done, My thread is spun, Fare - well! I leave thee to thy
G
REBECCA. RECIT.
fate. O stay with me, in mer - cy stay! Curse me, but leave me not! Thy pre - sence here Were
f dim. p dim.
ULRICA.
sure - ly some pro-tec - tion in my need. Not e'en the pre - sence of the Mo - ther of God can
colla voce. f a tempo. p
H
save thee from thy doom! Go, kneel to her, And see if she will save a Jew - ish girl.
sf p p p

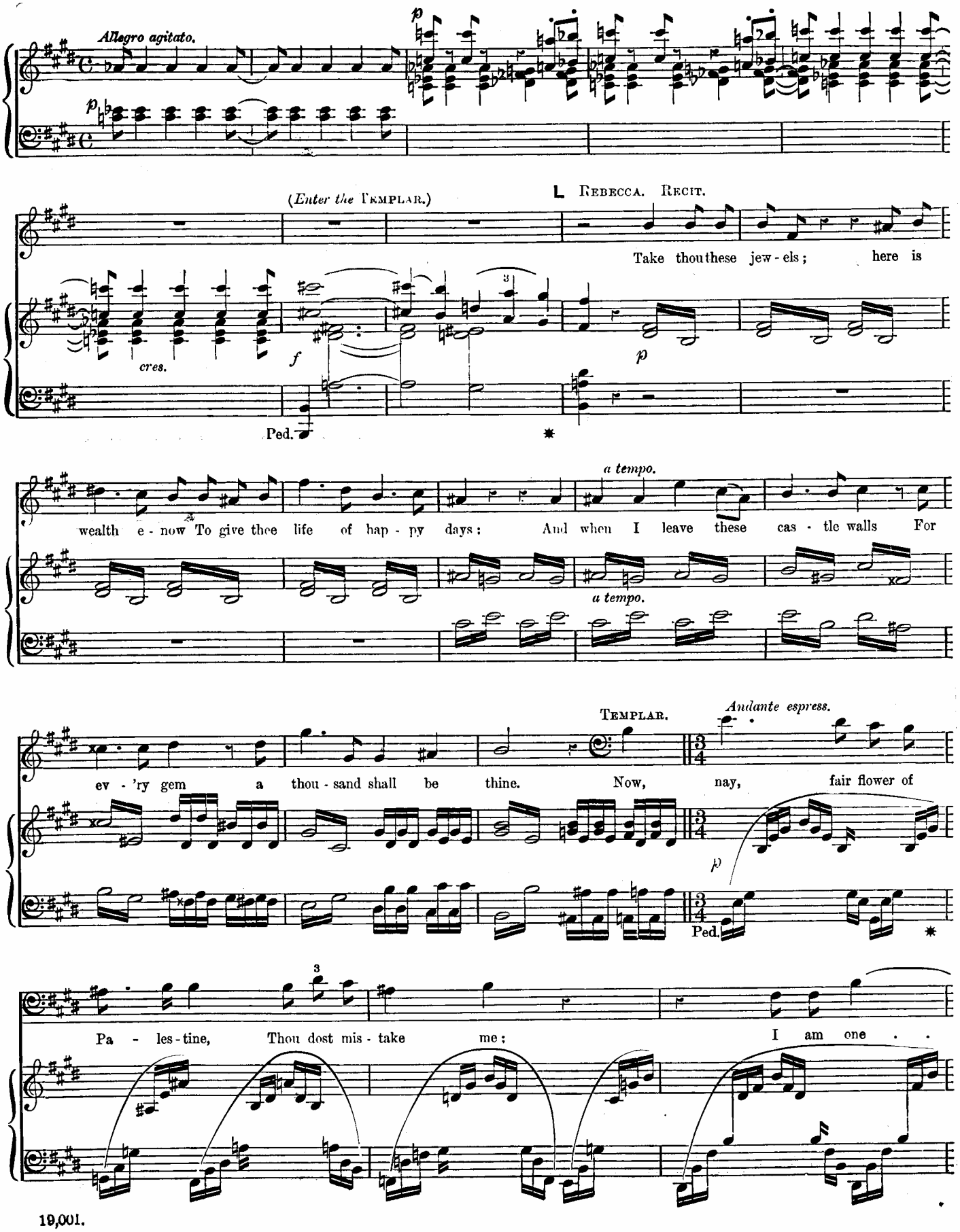

Whet ye the steel, sons of the
Dra gon, Kin dle the torch - - - - - es,
dim.
Daugh - ters of Hen - - - - - - - - - - - -
dim.
- - gist!
pp

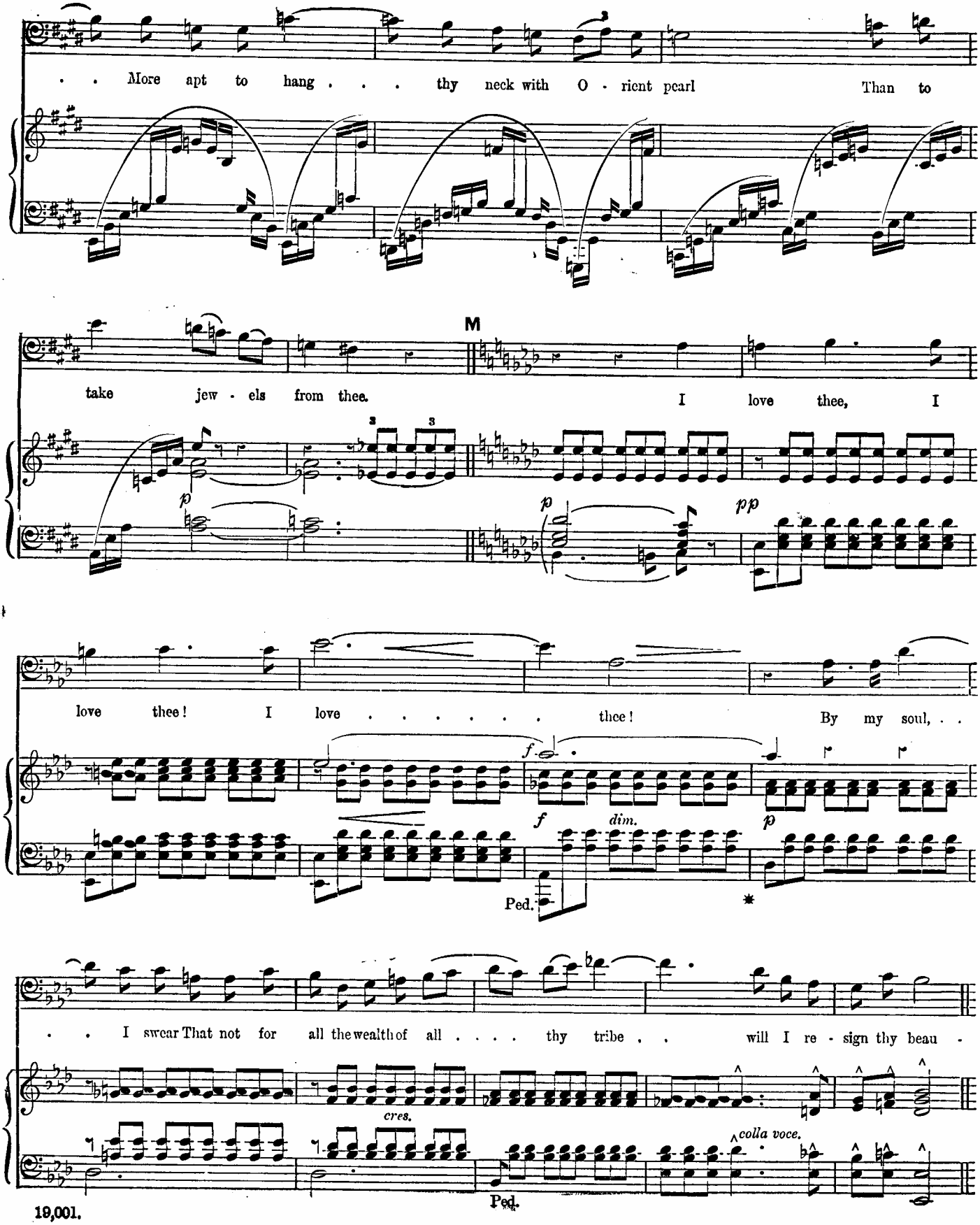

Allegro.
pp
sf sf dim. p
J
Rebecca.
O aw - ful depth be - low the cas - tle wall! Sheer down it falls and bare; No small-est
Andante lento.
fp
Ped.
weed can find a cran-ny there. O for the wings Of which the Psalm-ist sang, that I might fly, And hide me from all
p
p
eyes. O Lord Je - ho - vah! aid me in this hour!
Andante moderato.
p
dim.


1. Lord of our cho-sen race, In hour of deep dis-tress And ut-ter lone-li-ness, I
2. Lord, on Thy name I cry From depths where no man hears, And half distraught with fears!
p
dim.
lift weak hands and pray Thee of . . . Thy grace, . . Guard . . . . me, Je-
Stretch forth Thine arms to save me or . . . I die! . . . Guard . . . . me, Je-
-ho - - - - vah, guard me! . .
-ho - - - - vah, guard me! . .
Guard . . . . me, guard me,
Guard . . . . . me, Je-ho-vah, guard . . . me!
1st time.


2nd time. Un poco animato.
me!
Spi - rit, whc mov - - est
Ped.
ev - - - - - - 'ry - where,
O Thou, who know'st the
Ped.
3
deeps o' the sea
And climb - - est the heights o' the air,
3
K
Now, in this nar - row place,
I pray . . . Thee


of Thy grace De - scend . . . . . to me, De
Ped.
*Ped.
*
scend . . . . . to me, I pray Thee of Thy
cres.
Ped.
*Ped.
*
grace, ... I pray Thee of Thy grace De - scend to me!
Un poco lento come 1mo.
Guard, ...
3
p
colla voce.
Ped.
*Ped.
. . . in mer - cy guard, . . . O guard me! . . .
dim.
pp
p
pp


Allegro agitato.
(Enter the Templar.)
Rebecca. Recit.
Take thou these jew - els; here is
cres.
Ped.
wealth e - now To give thee life of hap - py days: And when I leave these cas - tle walls For
a tempo.
a tempo.
Templar.
Andante espress.
ev - 'ry gem a thou - sand shall be thine. Now, nay, fair flower of
Ped.
Pa - les - tine, Thou dost mis - take me: I am one . .


. . More apt to hang . . . thy neck with O - rient pearl Than to
M
take jew - els from thee. I love thee, I
love thee! I love . . . . . thee! By my soul, . .
. . I swear That not for all the wealth of all . . . . thy tribe . . will I re - sign thy beau -
cres.
colla voce.
Ped.
Ped.

Allegro non troppo.

REBECCA.

a tempo.

f

. ty. Ah! . . as thou . . . . . dost hope for mer - cy . .

colla voce.

p

Ped. ✱ Ped.

. . at the last. Stand back and hear me!

✱ Ped. ✱ Ped. ✱

N

I am a Jew - ess, thou a Chris - tian knight; Ac

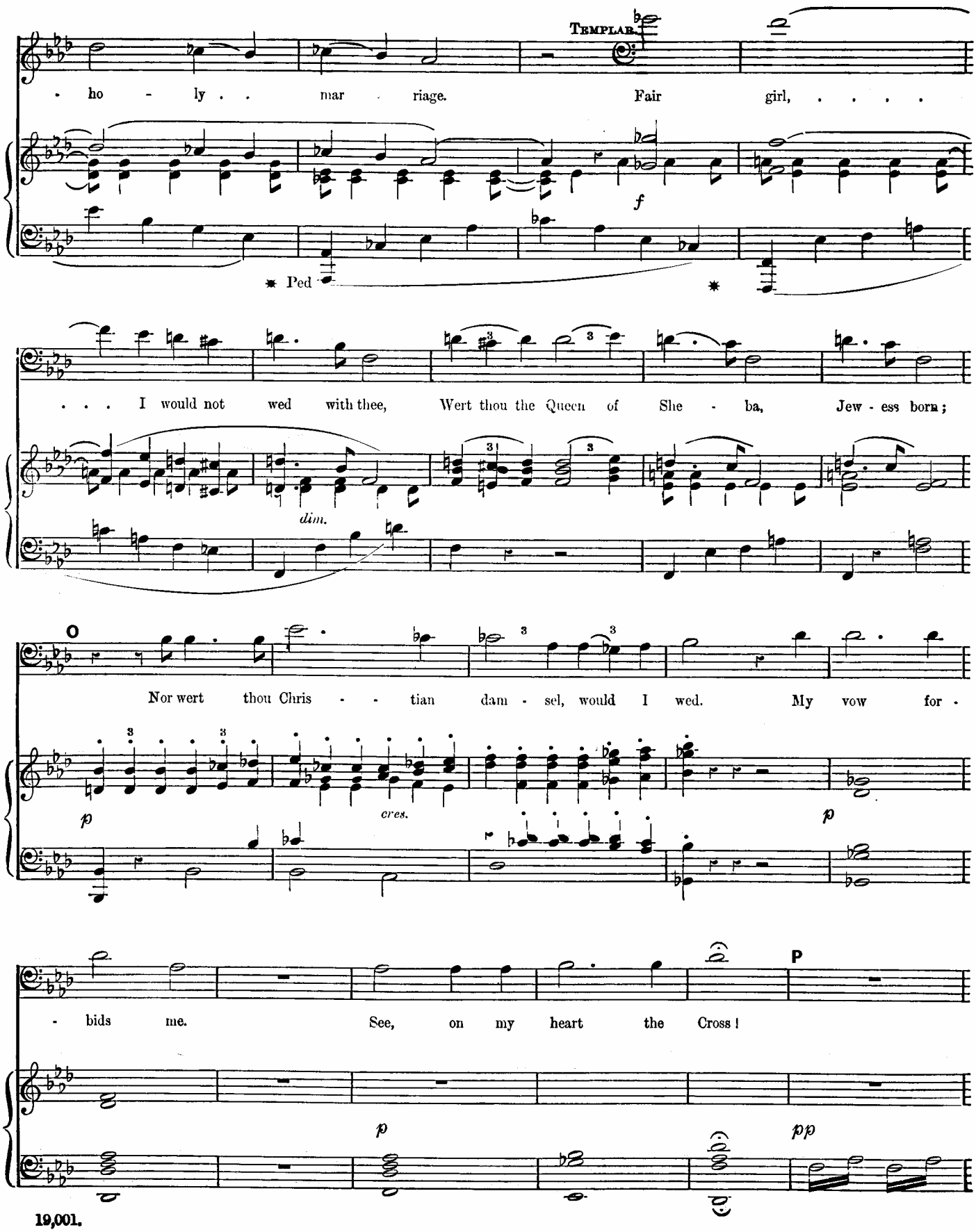
mf

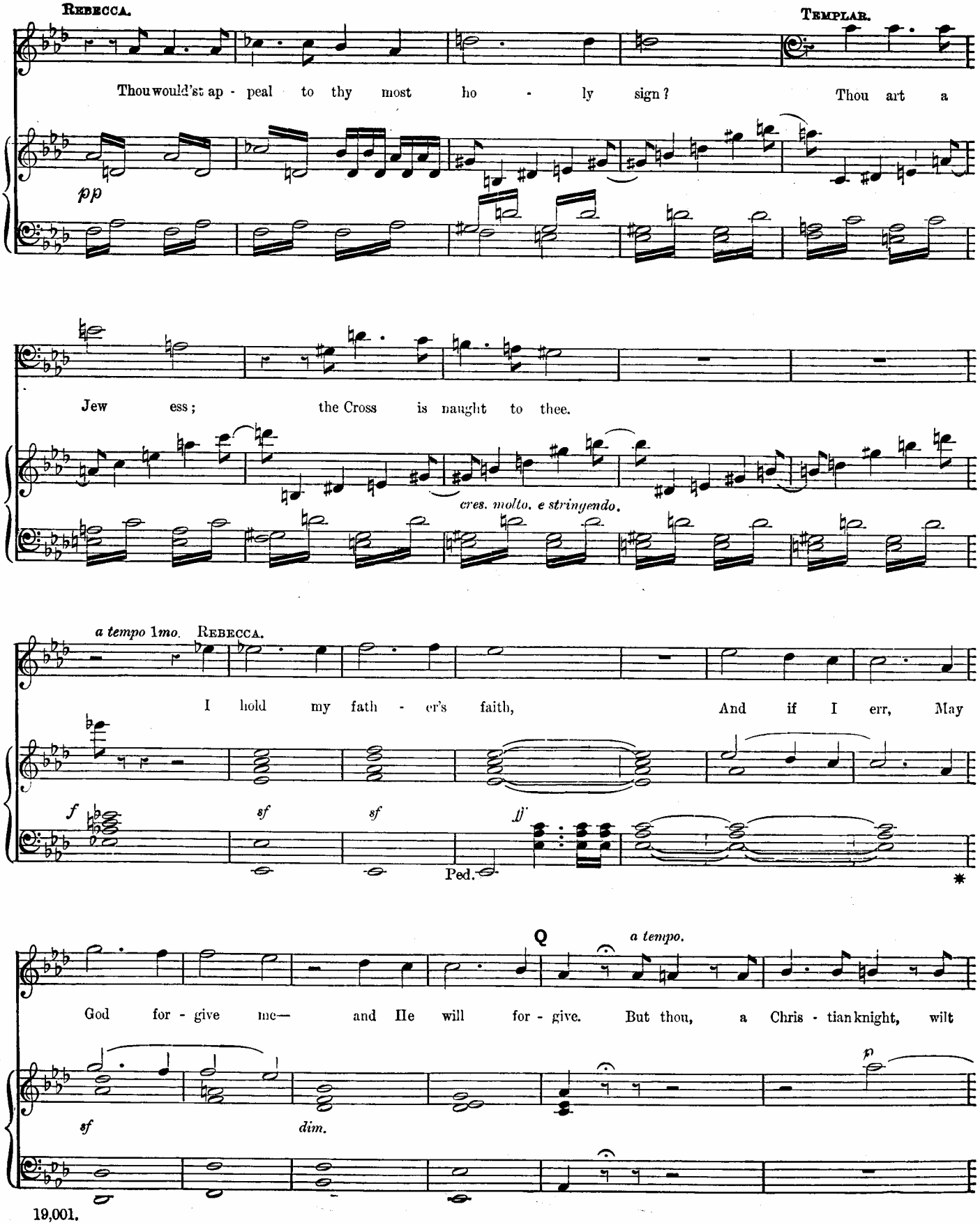
p

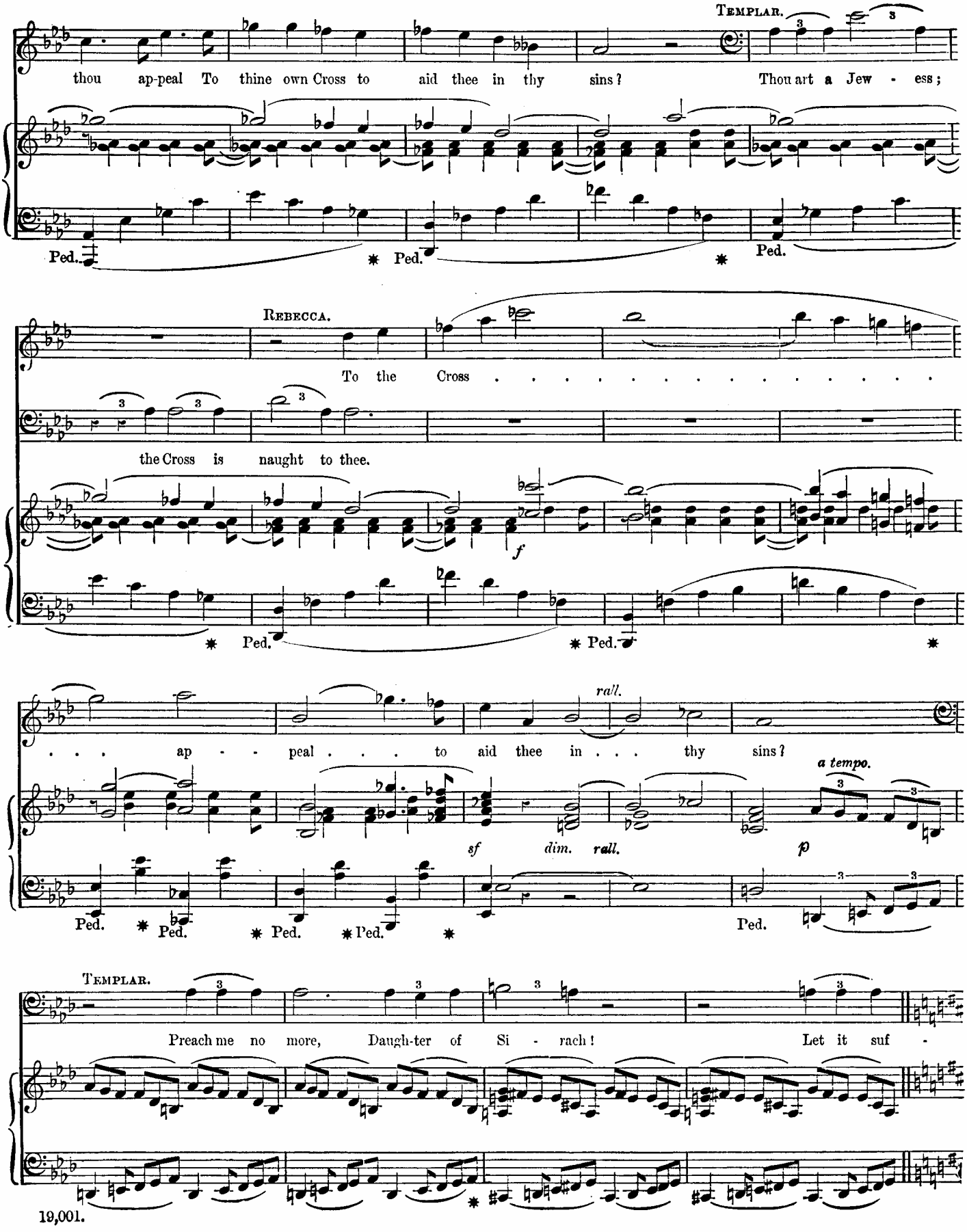
Ped.

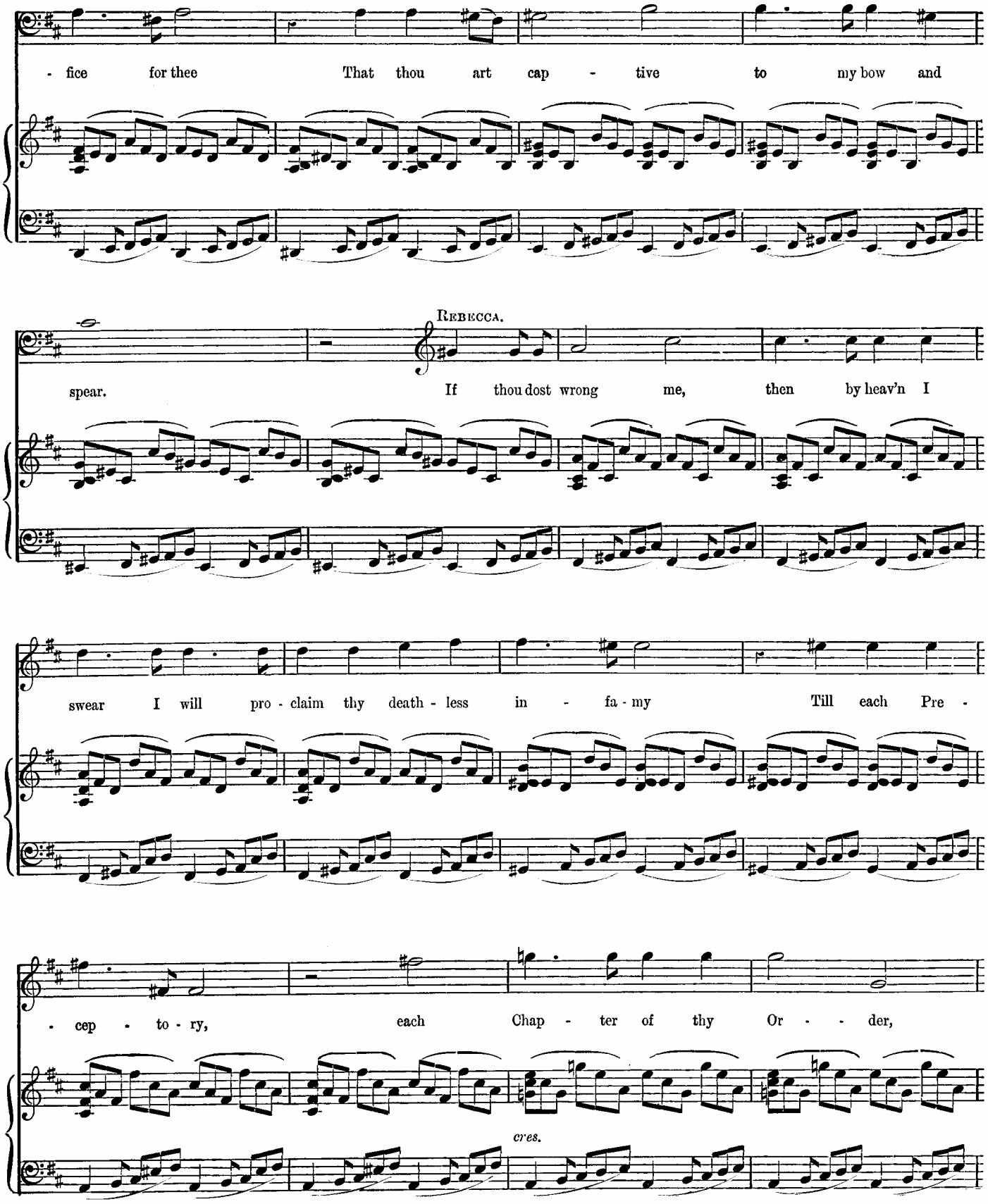
- cur - sed in the sight of God and man Were our un -

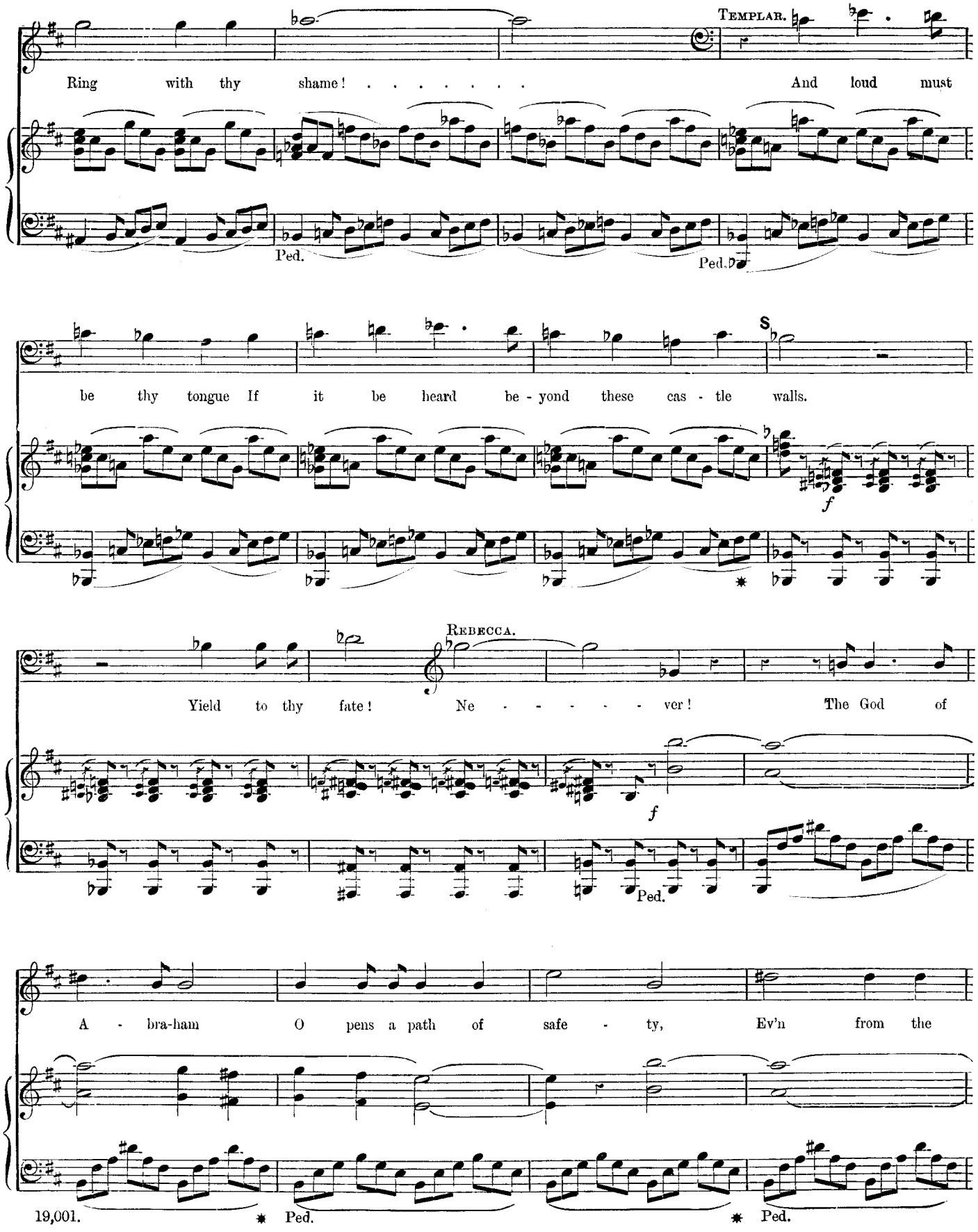
✱ Ped. ✱ Ped.

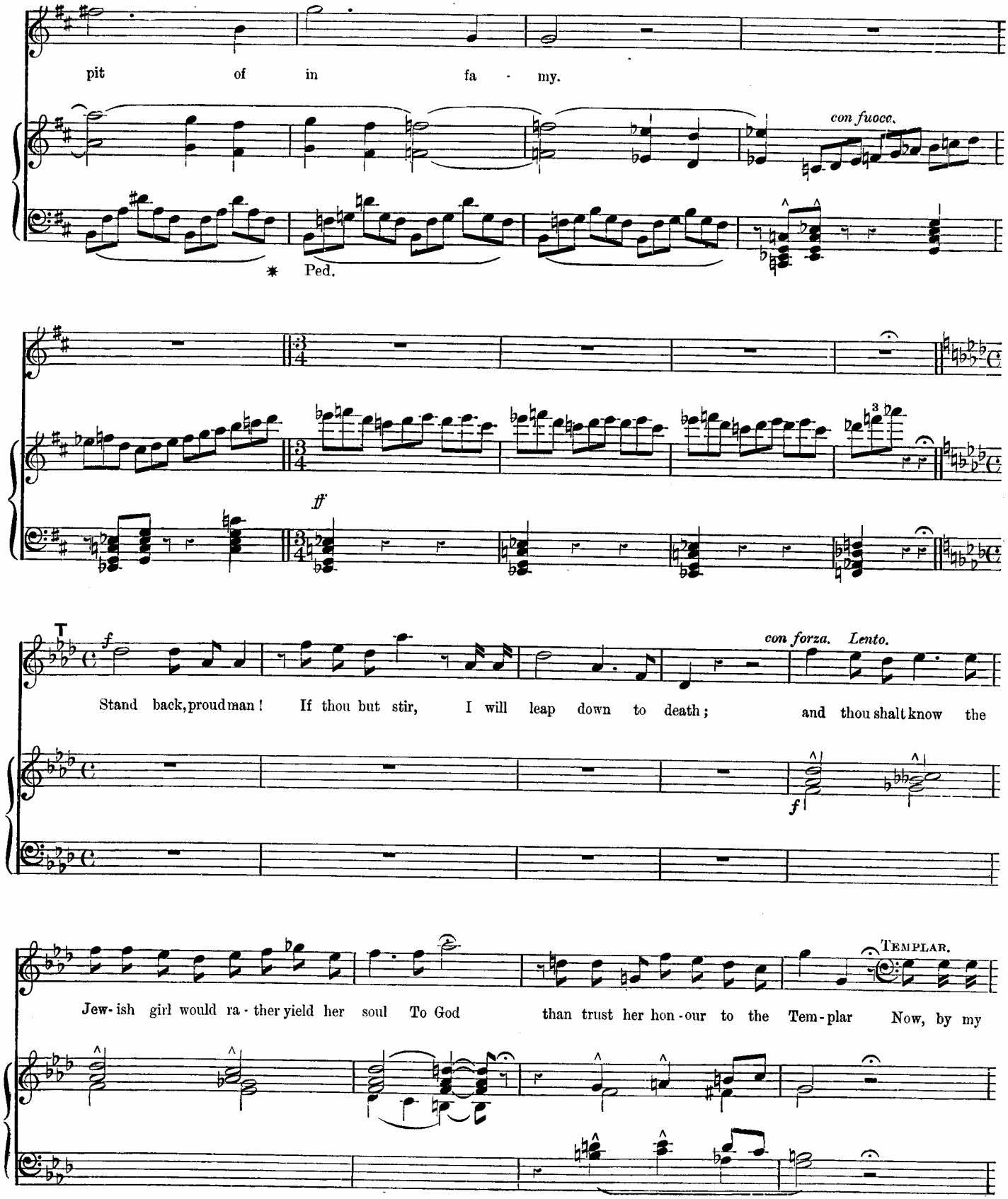

TEMPLAR.
ho - ly . . mar - riage. Fair girl, ...
f
Ped
. . . I would not wed with thee, Wert thou the Queen of She - ba, Jew - ess born;
dim.
O
Nor wert thou Chris - - tian dam - sel, would I wed. My vow for -
p
cres.
p
- bids me. See, on my heart the Cross!
P
p
pp

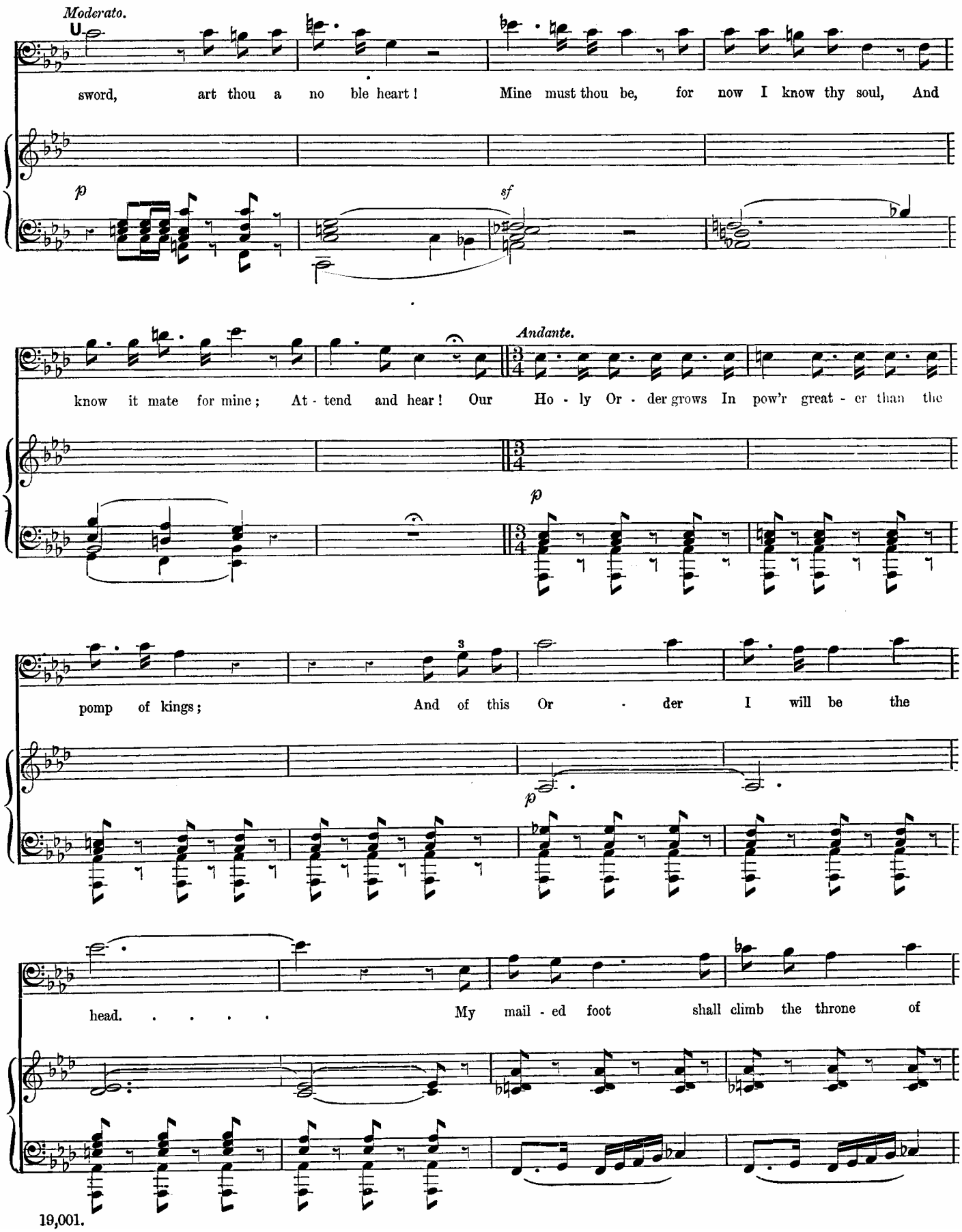

REBECCA.
TEMPLAR.
Thou would'st ap - peal to thy most ho - ly sign? Thou art a
pp
Jew ess; the Cross is naught to thee.
cres. molto. e stringendo.
a tempo 1mo. REBECCA.
I hold my fath - er's faith, And if I err, May
f
sf
sf
ff
Ped.
*
Q
a tempo.
God for - give me— and He will for - give. But thou, a Chris - tian knight, wilt
sf
dim.
p

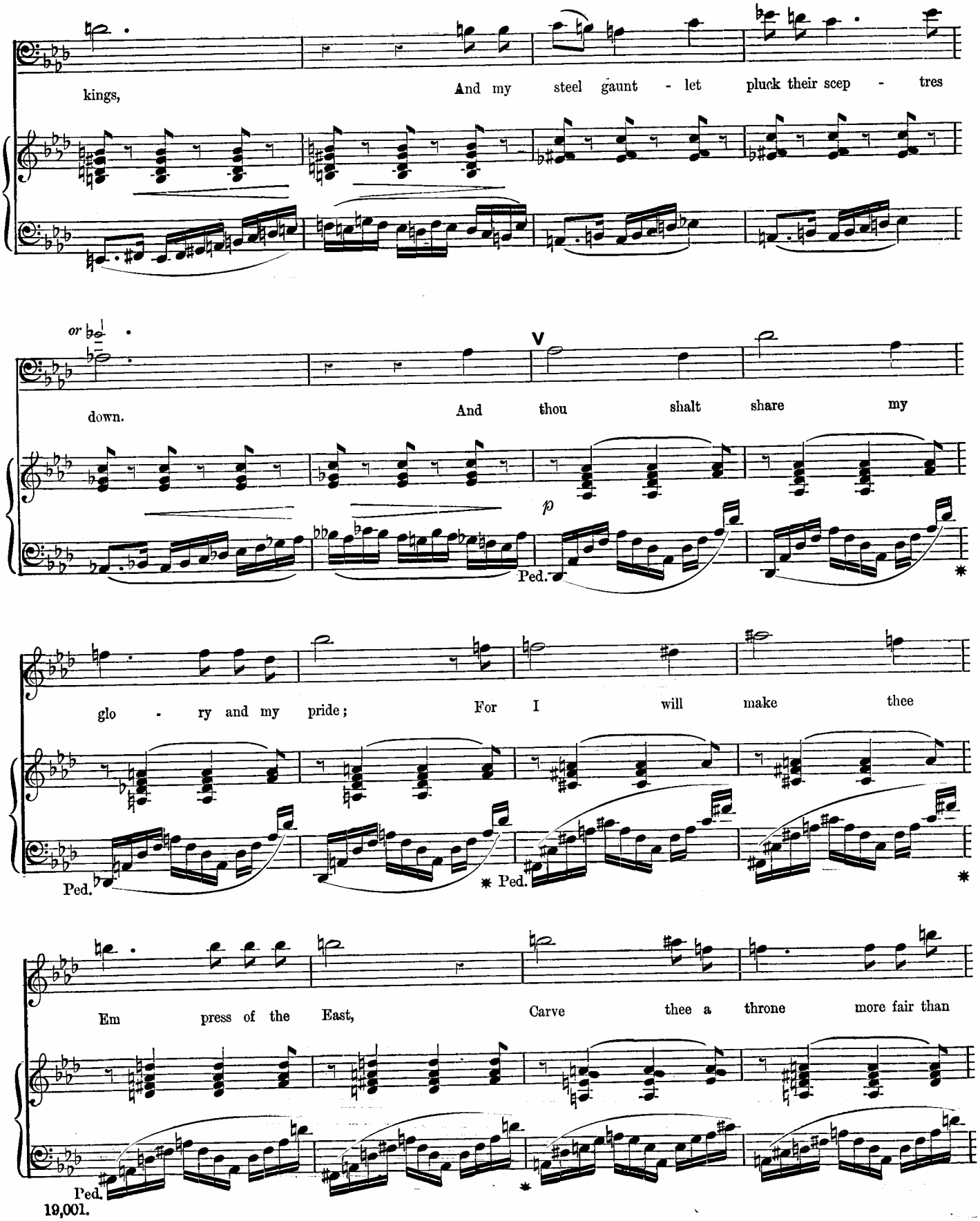

TEMPLAR.
thou ap-peal To thine own Cross to aid thee in thy sins? Thou art a Jew - ess;
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
REBECCA.
To the Cross . . . . . .
the Cross is naught to thee.
f
* Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
. . . ap - - peal . . . to aid thee in . . . thy sins?
a tempo.
sf dim. rall. p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
TEMPLAR.
Preach me no more, Daugh-ter of Si - rach! Let it suf -

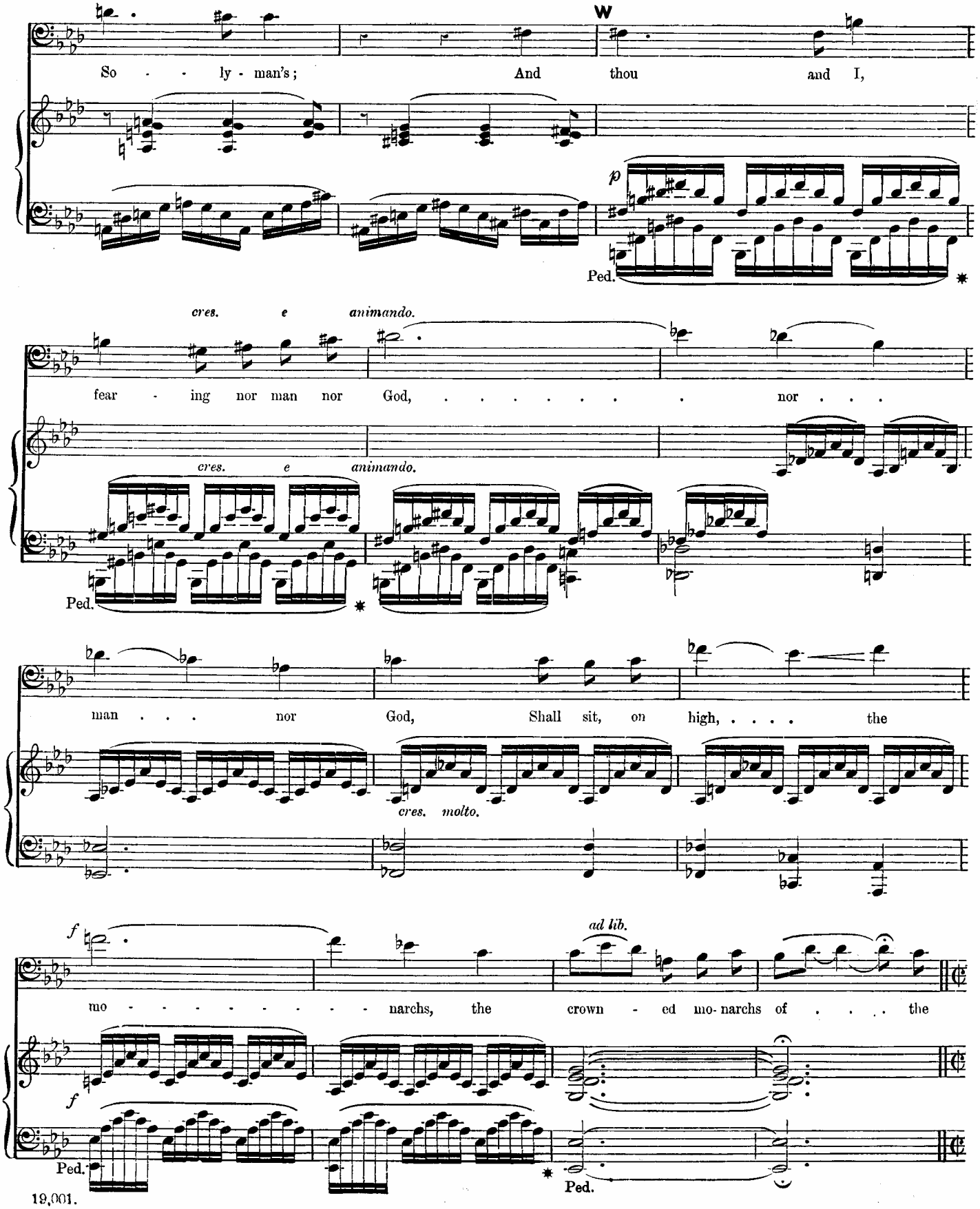

- fice for thee That thou art cap - tive to my bow and
REBECCA.
spear. If thou dost wrong me, then by heav'n I
swear I will pro - claim thy death - less in - fa - my Till each Pre -
- cep - to - ry, each Chap - ter of thy Or - - der,
cres.

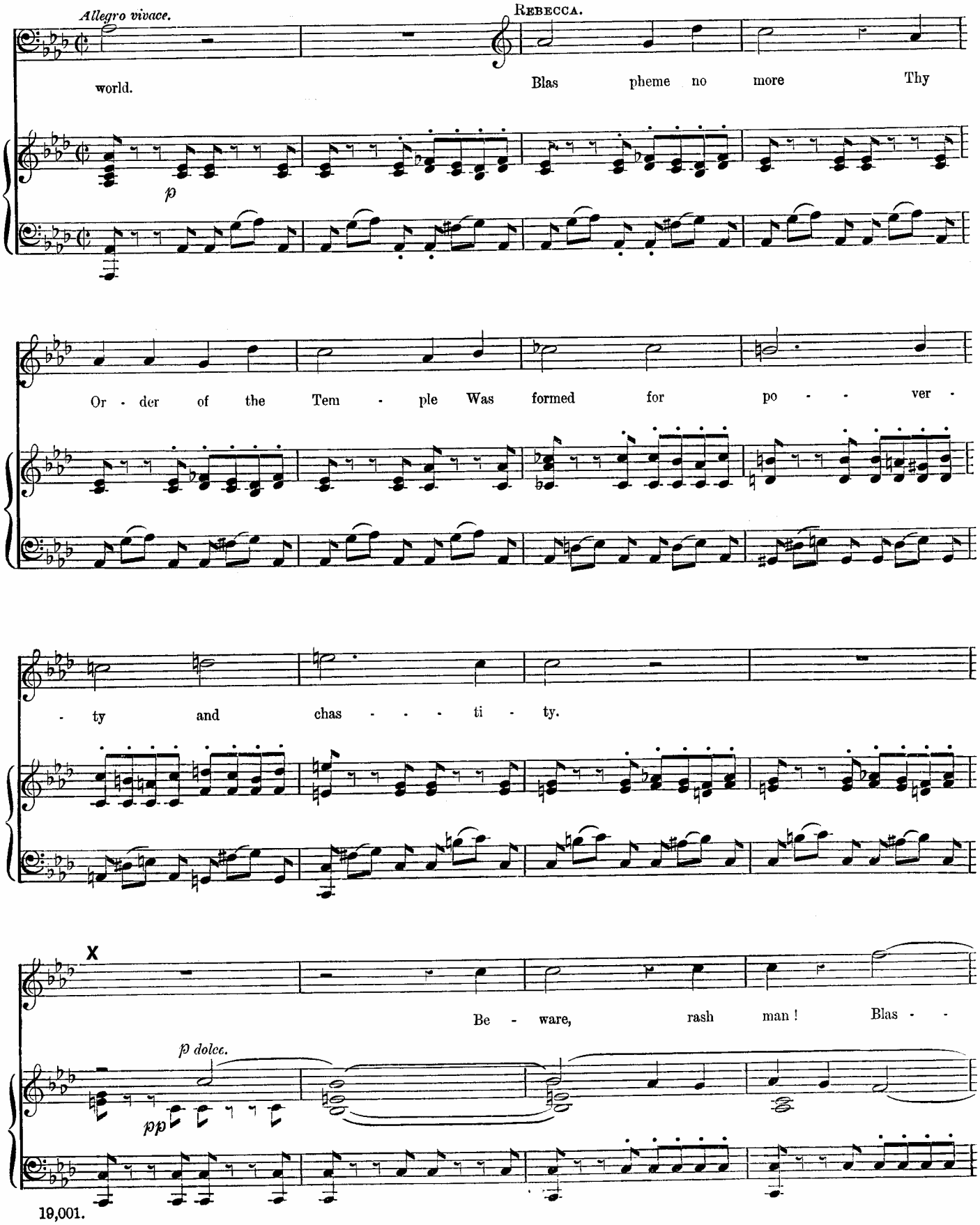

TEMPLAR.
Ring with thy shame! . . . . . And loud must
Ped.
Ped.
be thy tongue If it be heard be - yond these cas - tle walls.
S
f
REBECCA.
Yield to thy fate! Ne - - - - - ver! The God of
f
Ped.
A - bra-ham O pens a path of safe - ty, Ev'n from the
19,001.
Ped.
Ped.

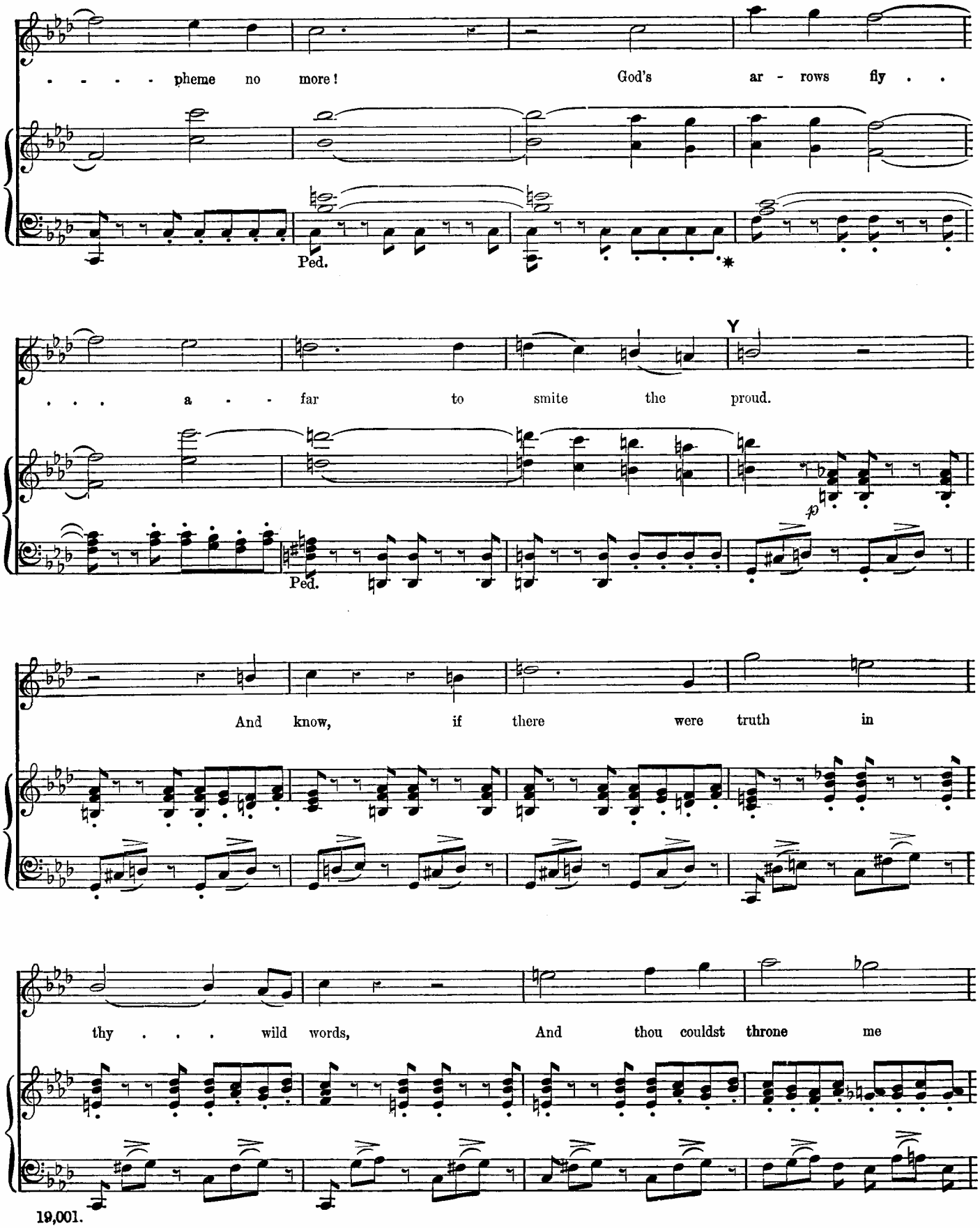

pit of in fa - my.
con fuoco.
Ped.
ff
T
f
Stand back, proud man! If thou but stir, I will leap down to death;
con forza. Lento.
and thou shalt know the
f
Templar.
Jew-ish girl would ra-ther yield her soul To God than trust her hon-our to the Tem-plar Now, by my

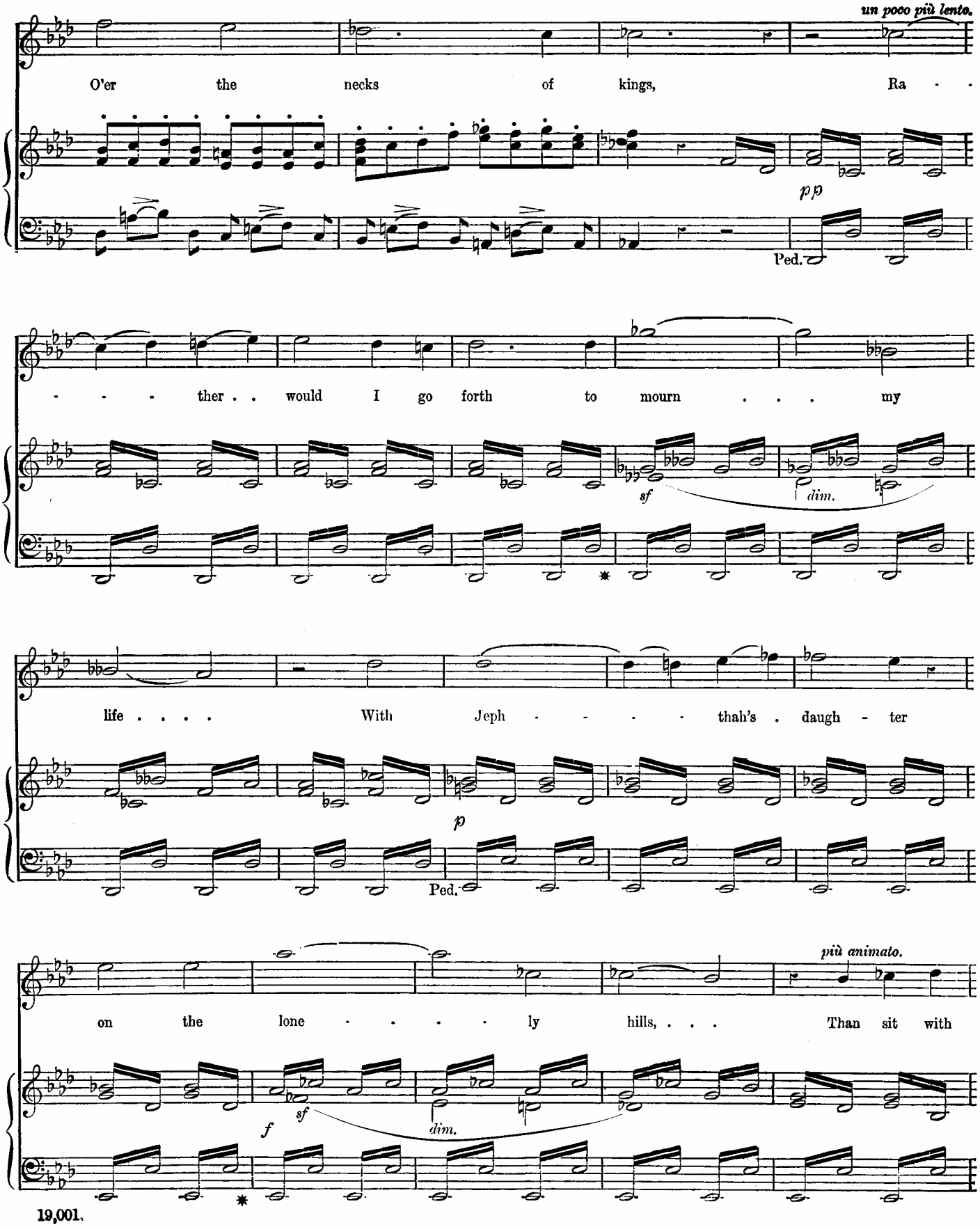

Moderato.
sword, art thou a no ble heart! Mine must thou be, for now I know thy soul, And
p
sf
Andante.
know it mate for mine; At - tend and hear! Our Ho - ly Or - der grows In pow'r great - er than the
p
pomp of kings; And of this Or - der I will be the
p
head. . . . . My mail - ed foot shall climb the throne of

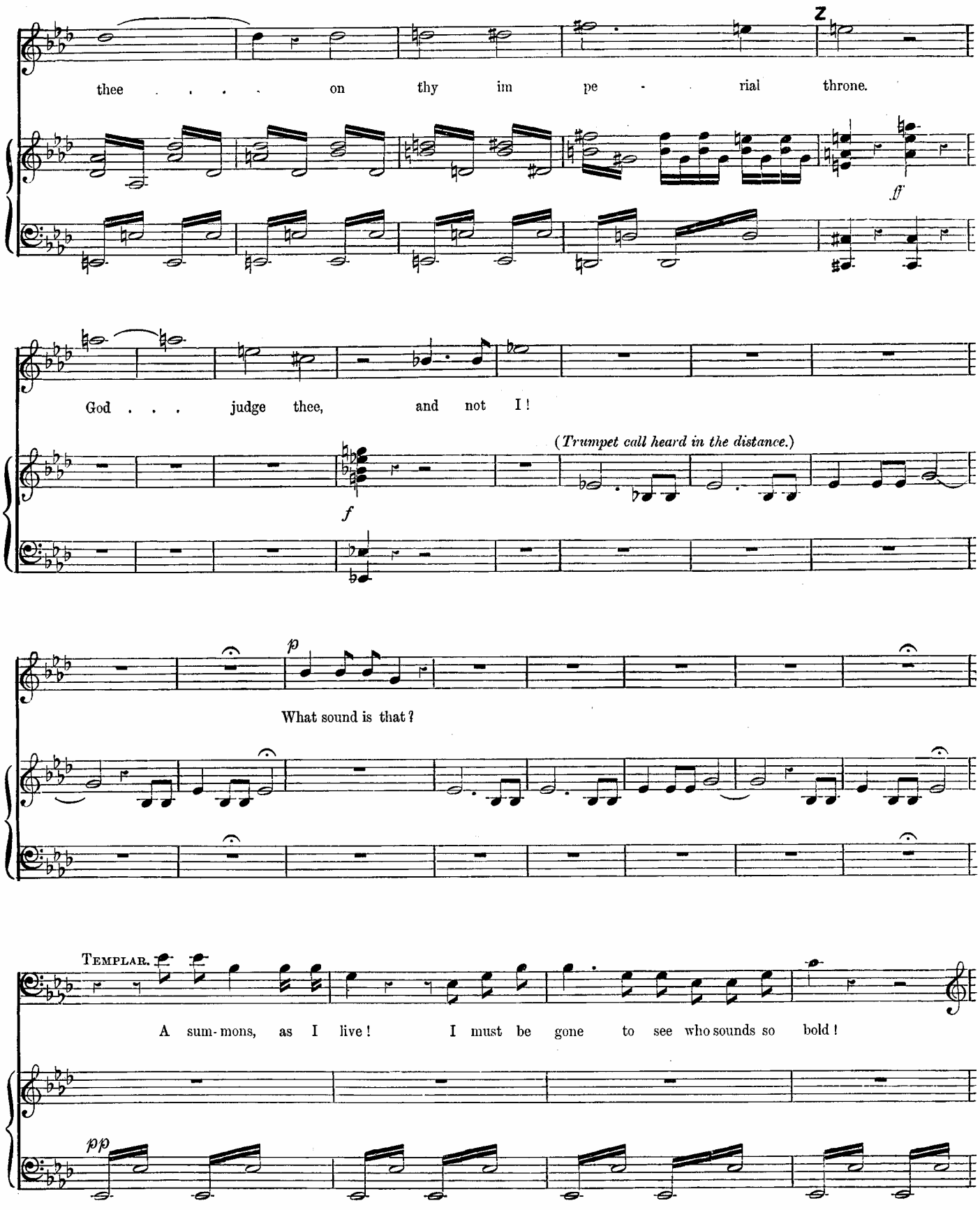

kings,
And my steel gaunt - let pluck their scep - tres
or
down.
And thou shalt share my
p
Ped.
glo - ry and my pride;
For I will make thee
Ped.
Ped.
Em press of the East,
Carve thee a throne more fair than
Ped.

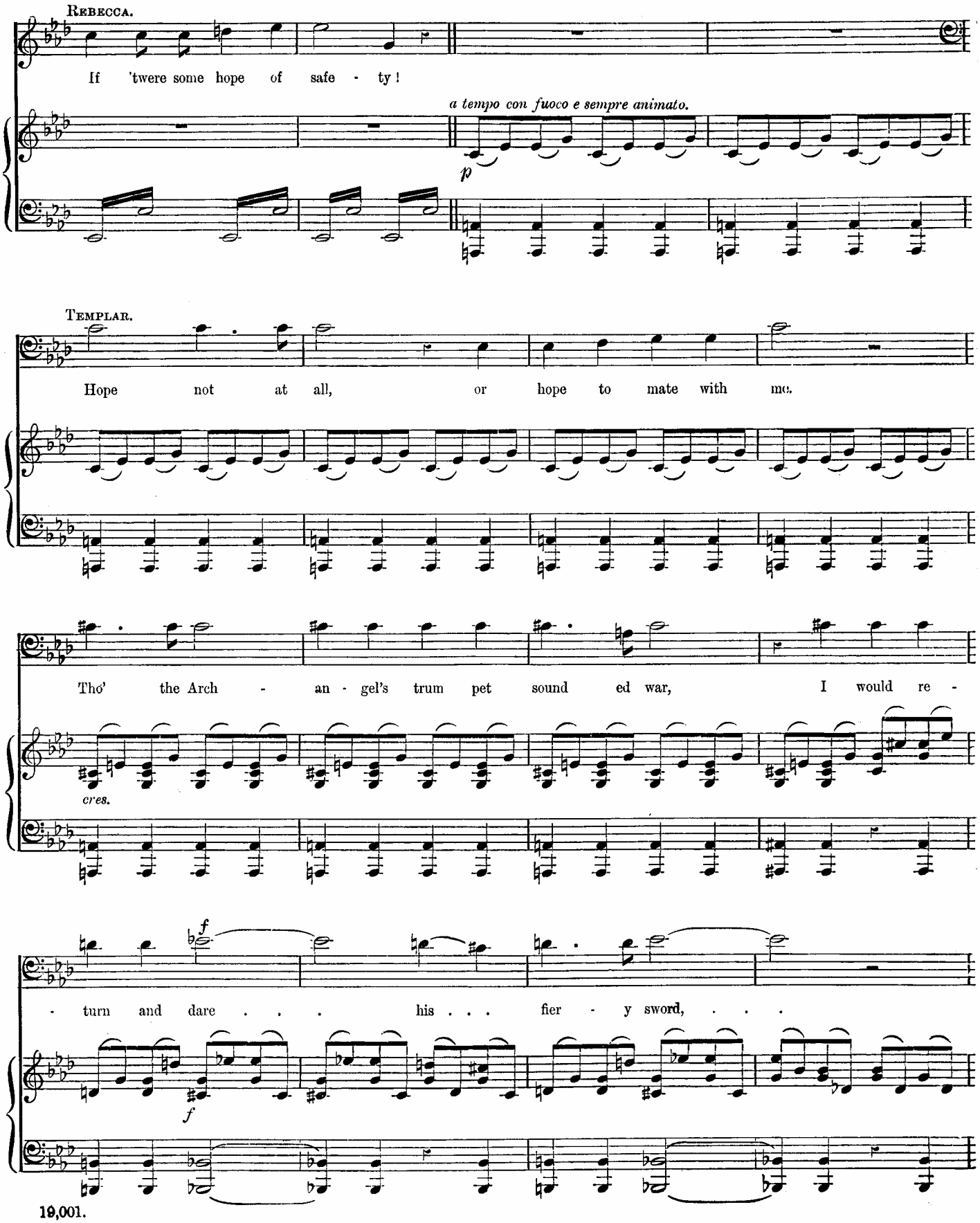

W
So - - ly - man's; And thou and I,
p
Ped.
cres. e animando.
fear - ing nor man nor God, ... nor . . .
cres. e animando.
Ped.
man . . . nor God, Shall sit, on high, ... the
cres. molto.
f
ad lib.
mo - - - - - - - - narchs, the crown - ed mo- narchs of . . . . the
f
Ped.
Ped.

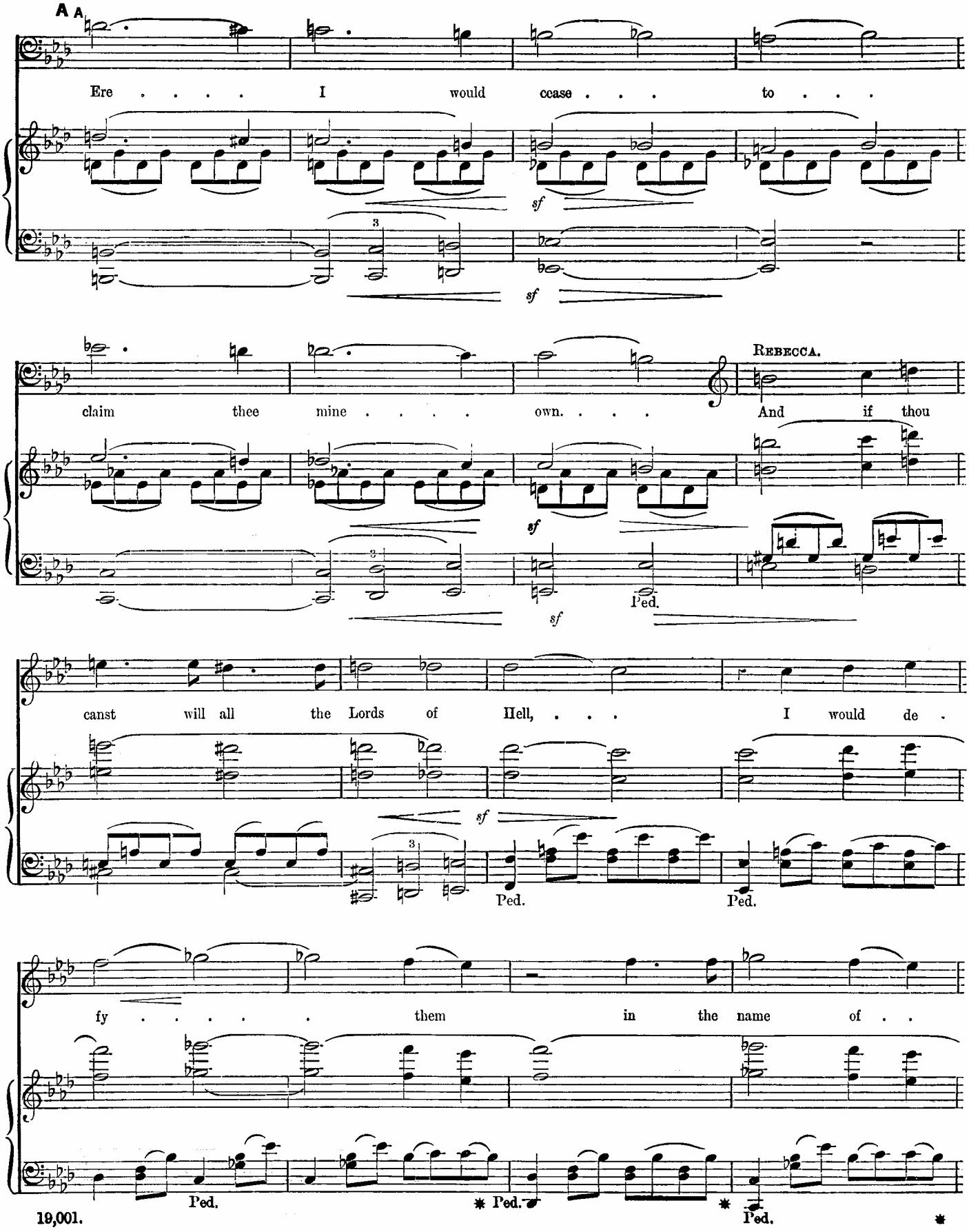

Allegro vivace.
REBECCA.
world.
Blas pheme no more Thy
p
Or - der of the Tem - ple Was formed for po - - ver -
- ty and chas - - - ti - ty.
X
Be - ware, rash man! Blas - -
p dolce.
pp

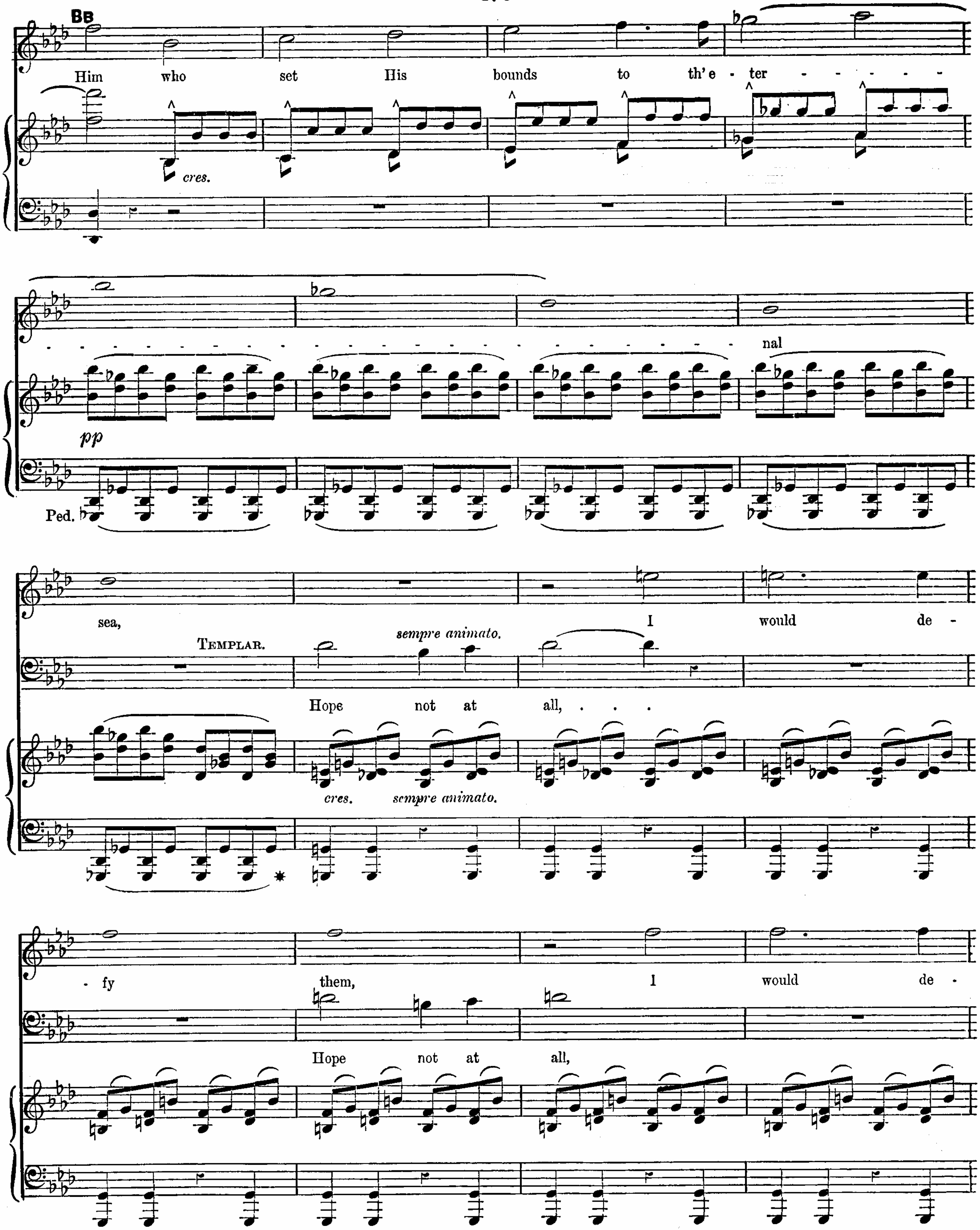

. . . . pheme no more! God's ar - rows fly . .
Ped.
Y
. . . a - - far to smite the proud.
Ped.
And know, if there were truth in
thy . . . wild words, And thou couldst throne me

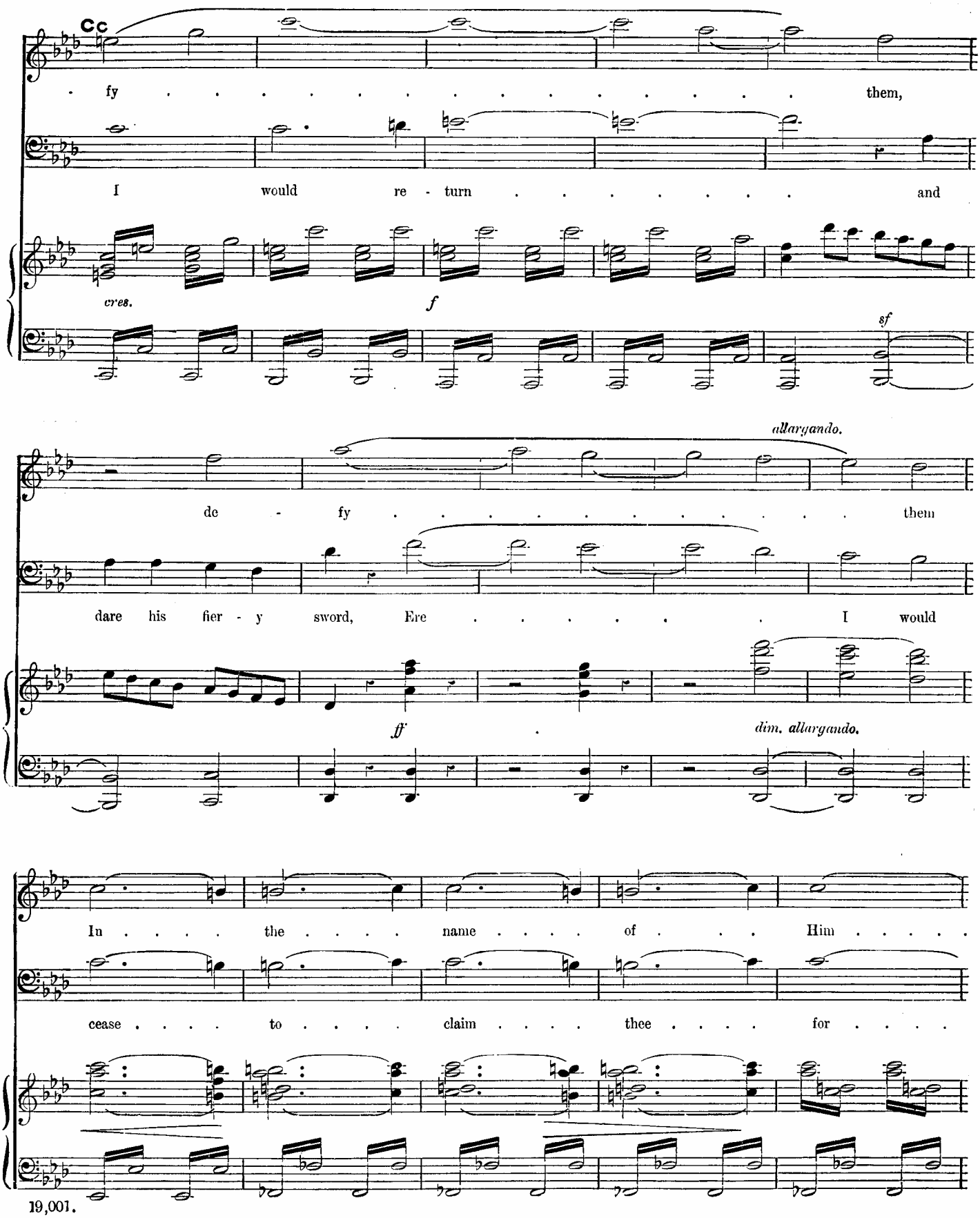

un poco più lento.
O'er the necks of kings, Ra - -
pp
Ped.
- - - ther . . would I go forth to mourn . . . my
sf
dim.
life . . . . With Jeph - - - - thah's . daugh - ter
p
Ped.
più animato.
on the lone - - - - ly hills, . . . Than sit with
f
sf
dim.

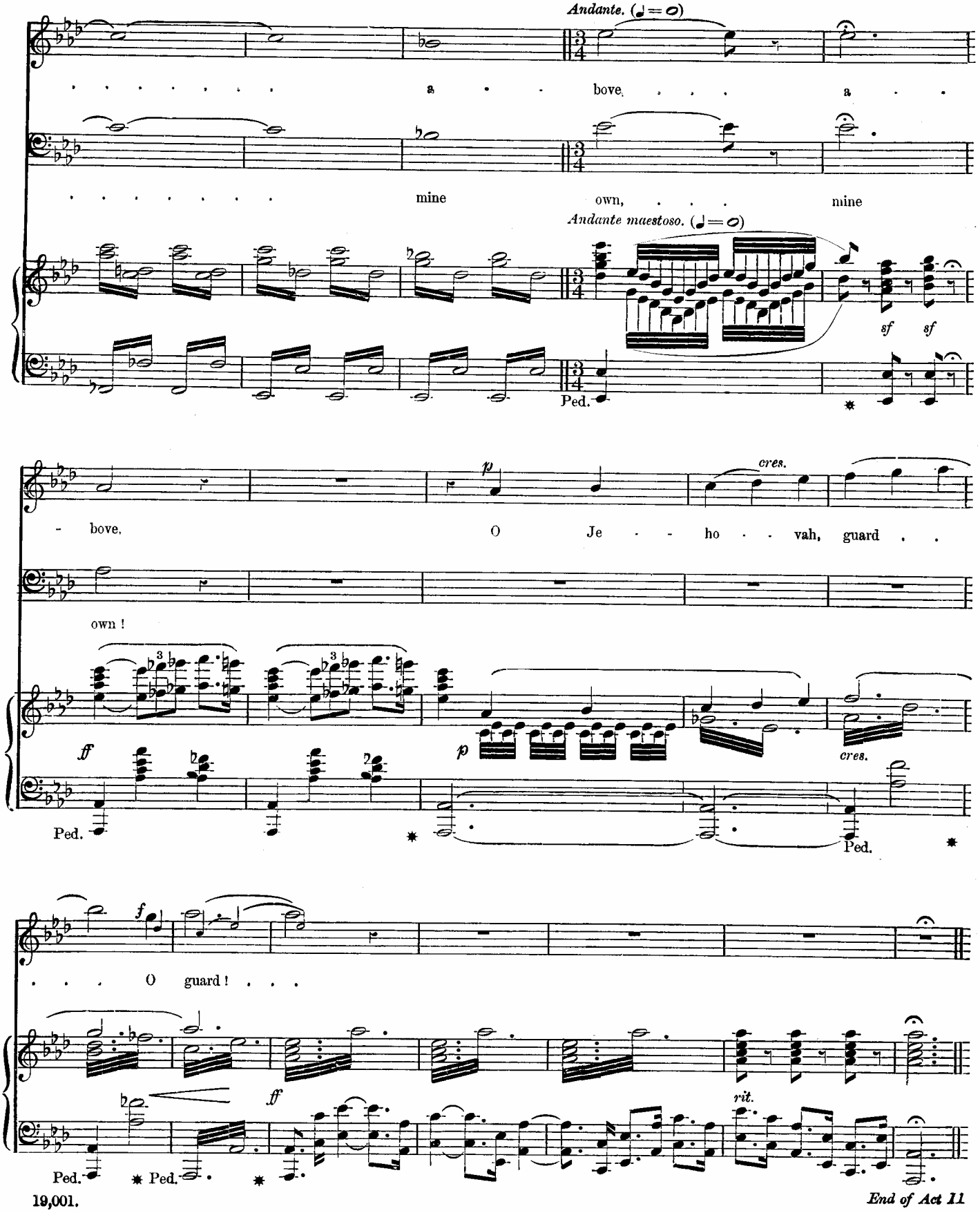

thee . . . . on thy im pe - rial throne.
Z
ff
God . . . judge thee, and not I!
(Trumpet call heard in the distance.)
f
p
What sound is that?
TEMPLAR.
A sum-mons, as I live! I must be gone to see who sounds so bold!
pp


REBECCA.
If 'twere some hope of safe - ty!
a tempo con fuoco e sempre animato.
p
TEMPLAR.
Hope not at all, or hope to mate with me.
Tho' the Arch - an - gel's trum pet sound ed war, I would re -
cres.
f
- turn and dare . . . his . . . fier - y sword, . . .
f


A A
Ere . . . . I would ccase . . . to . . .
sf
sf
REBECCA.
claim thee mine . . . . own. . . . And if thou
sf
sf
Ped.
canst will all the Lords of Hell, . . . I would de .
sf
Ped.
Ped.
fy . . . . . them in the name of . .
Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.
*


BB
Him who set His bounds to th'e - ter - nal
cres.
pp
Ped.
sea,
TEMPLAR.
sempre animato.
Hope not at all, . . .
I would de - fy them,
cres. sempre animato.
I would de -
Hope not at all,


Cc
fy . . . . . them,
I would re - turn . . . . . and
cres.
f
sf
allargando.
de - fy . . . . . them
dare his fier - y sword, Ere . . . . . I would
ff
dim. allargando.
In . . . . the . . . . name . . . . of . . . Him . . . . .
cease . . . . to . . . . claim . . . . thee . . . . for . . . .


Andante. (♩ = o)
a bove, a
mine own, mine
Andante maestoso. (♩ = o)
sf sf
Ped.
bove, O Je - ho - vah, guard
own !
cres.
ff
p
cres.
Ped.
Ped.
f
O guard ! . . .
ff
rit.
Ped. Ped.

End of Act II