

beth gelert

The Spearmen heard the bugle sound,
And cheerily smiled the morn;
And many a brach¹, and many a hound
Obeyed Llewellyn's horn.

And still he blew a louder blast,
And gave a lustier cheer,
"Come, Gelert, come, wert never last
Llewellyn's horn to hear."

"O where does faithful Gelert roam
The flower of all his race;
So true, so brave a lamb at home,
A lion in the chase?"

In sooth, he was a peerless hound,
The gift of royal John;
But now no Gelert could be found,
And all the chase rode on.

That day Llewellyn little loved
The chase of hart and hare;
And scant and small the booty proved,
For Gelert was not there.

Unpleased, Llewellyn homeward hied,
When, near the portal seat,
His truant Gelert he espied,
Bounding his lord to greet.

But when he gained the castle-door,
Aghast the chieftain stood;
*The hound all o'er was smeared with gore;
His lips, his fangs, ran blood.

Llewellyn gazed with fierce surprise;
Unused such looks to meet,
*His favorite checked his joyful guise,
And crouched, and licked his feet.

Onward, in haste, Llewellyn passed,
And on went Gelert too;
And still, where'er his eyes he cast,
*Fresh blood-gouts shocked his view.

O'erturned his infant's bed he found,
With blood-stained covert rent;
And all around the walls and ground
With recent blood besprnt.

He called his child - no voice replied -
He searched with terror wild;
Blood, blood he found on every side,
But nowhere found his child.

"Hell-hound! my child's by thee devoured!"
The frantic father cried;
And to the hilt his vengeful sword
He plunged in Gelert's side.

Aroused by Gelert's dying yell,
Some slumberer wakened nigh;
*What words the parent's joy could tell
To hear his infant's cry!

Concealed beneath a tumbled heap
His hurried search had missed,
All glowing from his rosy sleep
The cherub boy he kissed.

Nor scathe² had he, nor harm, nor dread,
But, the same couch beneath,
Lay a gaunt wolf, all torn and dead,
Tremendous still in death.

Ah, what was then Llewellyn's pain!
*For now the truth was clear;
His gallant hound the wolf had slain
*To save Llewellyn's heir.

WILLIAM ROBERT SPENCER (1769-1834)

1 A dog that hunts by scent.

2 Injury

* These lines changed slightly
in the music.

beth gelert

John Biggs
A.S.C.A.P.

Tranquillo $\text{♩} = 80$ (hold tempo at 80)

ALL MEN

(May be performed as
a solo through M. 13)

mf

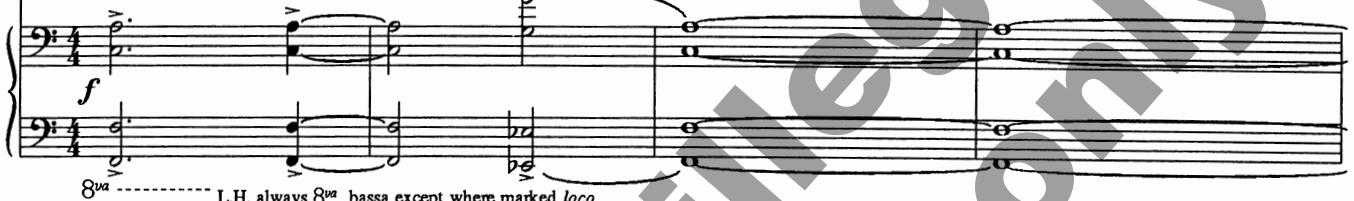
8va ----- R.H. always *8va* except where marked *loco*.

The Spear - men heard the

Prima



Seconda



8va ----- L.H. always *8va* bassa except where marked *loco*.

(5)

bug - le sound, And cheer - i - ly smiled the morn; And ma - ny a brach, and

(8va)

bug - le sound, And cheer - i - ly smiled the morn; And ma - ny a brach, and

(8va)

(9)

ma - ny a hound O - obeyed Llew - e - llyn's horn, o - obeyed Llew - e - llyn's

(8va)

ma - ny a hound O - obeyed Llew - e - llyn's horn, o - obeyed Llew - e - llyn's

(f)

(f)

CP-7 *(8va)*

(13) SOPRANO like an echo *pp non. vib.*

ALTO like an echo *pp non. vib.*

TENOR Beth Ge - lert, Beth Ge - lert.

horn. (8va)

BASS And

And

(17)

still he blew a loud - er blast, And gave a lust - ier cheer, "Come,

still he blew a loud - er blast, And gave a lust - ier cheer, "Come,

loco

CP-7 (8va)

(21)

f Ge - lert, come, — wert ne - ver last Llew - e - llyn's horn to hear, Llew -

f Ge - lert, come, — wert ne - ver last Llew - e - llyn's horn to hear, Llew -

(*loco*)

(8^{va})

(25)

pp "Oh
Beth Ge - lert, Beth Ge - lert.
e - llyn's horn to hear."
e - llyn's horn to hear."

(*loco*)

8^{va}

mf

CP-7 (8^{va})

(29)

where does faith - ful Ge - lert roam So

mf

The flow - er of his race;

(8va)

molto legato

(mf)

(8va)

(33)

true, so brave, a lamb at home, A li - on in the chase,

mf

a

(8va)

(legato)

CP-7 (8va)

(37)

li - on in the chase?" like an echo *pp*

Beth Ge - lert, Beth Ge - lert, Beth
like an echo *pp* Beth Ge - lert, Beth Ge - lert, Beth
Beth Ge - lert, Beth Ge - lert, Beth

(8va)

p molto legato

(Qua)

(41)

In sooth, he was a peer - less hound, The gift of Roy - al
p *mf*
In sooth, he was a peer - less hound, The gift of Roy - al
non. vib.
Ge - lert.
non. vib.
Ge - lert.

(8va)

f

(legato)

CP-7 (8va)

(45)

John; But now, but now no Gel - ert could be
 John; But now, but now no Gel - ert could be
like an echo *pp* Beth Ge - lert.
like an echo *pp* Beth Ge - lert.

(8va)

(49)

found, And all the chase rode
 found, And all the chase rode
mf And all the chase rode on, And all the chase rode
mf And all the chase rode on, all the chase rode

(8va)

mf legato

CP-7 (8va)

(53) (hold tempo at 80)

on. And
on. And
on. That day Llew-e - llyn lit - tle loved The chase of hart and hare;
on. That day Llew-e - llyn lit - tle loved The chase of hart and hare;

(8va) (hold tempo at 80)

(57)

scant and small the boot-y proved, For Ge-lert was not there.
scant and small the boot-y proved, For Ge-lert was not there.

Un - pleased Llew - e - llyn home - ward.. hied, When,
Un - pleased Llew - e - llyn home - ward.. hied, When,

(8va)

CP-7 (8va)

(60)

mf

His tru- ant Ge-lert he e-spied, Bound-ing, bound-ing, bound-ing his lord to greet.

mf

His tru- ant Ge-lert he e-spied, Bound-ing, bound-ing, bound-ing his lord to greet.

near the por-tal seat, Bound-ing, bound-ing, bound-ing his lord to greet.

near the por-tal seat, Bound-ing, bound-ing, bound-ing his lord to greet,

(8va)

(ff)

(ff)

(8va)

f

But when he reached the cas - tle door, A - ghast the chief - tain stood; The

f

But when he reached the cas - tle door, A - ghast the chief - tain stood; The

f

But when he reached the cas - tle door, A - ghast the chief - tain stood; The

f

But when he reached the cas - tle door, A - ghast the chief - tain stood; The

(8va)

3

legato

3

legato

CP-7

(8va)

(75)

feet, and crouched and licked his feet.
feet, and crouched and licked his feet.
feet, and crouched and licked his feet.
feet, and crouched and licked his feet.

(8va)

(79) *f*

On-ward, in haste, Llew-e - llyn passed, And on went Ge- lert too; And still, where- e'er his eyes he cast,
On-ward, in haste, Llew-e - llyn passed, And on went Ge- lert too; And still, where- e'er his eyes he cast,
On-ward, in haste, Llew-e - llyn passed, And on went Ge- lert too; And still, where- e'er his eyes he cast,
On-ward, in haste, Llew-e - llyn passed, And on went Ge- lert too; And still, where- e'er his eyes he cast,

(8va)

CP-7 (8va)

(82)

Fresh blood did shock his view. O'er - turned his in-fant's bed he found, With blood-stained co-vert rent; And
 Fresh blood did shock his view. O'er - turned his in-fant's bed he found, With blood-stained co-vert rent;
 Fresh blood did shock his view. O'er - turned his in-fant's bed he found, With blood-stained co-vert rent; And
 Fresh blood did shock his view. O'er - turned his in-fant's bed he found, With blood-stained co-vert rent;

(8va)

(86)

all a - round the walls and— ground With re - cent blood be - sprent. He called his - child—
 all a - round the walls and— ground With re - cent blood be - sprent. He called his - child—
 all a - round the walls and— ground With re - cent blood be - sprent. He called his - child—
 all a - round the walls and— ground With re - cent blood be - sprent. He called his - child—

(8va)

89

p ff > >

no voice re - plied— He searched with - ter - ror wild; Blood, blood he

p ff > >

no voice re - plied— He searched with - ter - ror wild; Blood, blood he

p ff > >

no voice re - plied— He searched with - ter - ror wild; Blood, blood he

p ff > >

no voice re - plied— He searched with - ter - ror wild; Blood, blood he

(8va)

ff > > p

loco

93

p > > p gliss. ff > >

found on ev'ry side, But no - where found his child. Oh, "Hell hound! Hell hound, my

p > > p gliss. ff > >

found on ev'ry side, But no - where found his child. Oh, "Hell hound! Hell hound, my

p > > p gliss. ff > >

found on ev'ry side, But no - where found his child. Oh, "Hell hound! Hell hound, my

p > > p gliss. ff > >

found on ev'ry side, But no - where found his child. Oh, "Hell hound! Hell hound, my

mf ff legato > > (legato) > >

CP-7

mf ff legato > > (legato) > >

(loco)

(97) *mf* child's by thee de - voured," — The fran-tic fa-ther cried; And to the hilt his venge-ful_ sword He
mf child's by thee de - voured," — The fran-tic fa-ther cried; And to the hilt his venge-ful_ sword He
mf child's by thee de - voured," — The fran-tic fa-ther cried; And to the hilt his venge-ful_ sword He
mf child's by thee de - voured," — The fran-tic fa-ther cried; And to the hilt his venge-ful_ sword He

(8va) (8va)

(101) *lunga*
lunga
lunga
lunga
lunga

plunged, he plunged in Ge - lert's side.
 plunged, he plunged in Ge - lert's side.
 plunged, he plunged in Ge - lert's side.
 plunged, he plunged in Ge - lert's side.

(8va) *loco* *lunga* (Turn page slowly and quietly.)
lunga
lunga

CP-7 (8va) *Keep pedal down to M. 110*

(104) Poco meno mosso ($\text{♩} = 72$)*p* With pathos

A - roused by Ge - lert's dy - ing yell,

p

Some

Poco meno mosso ($\text{♩} = 72$)8^{va} ----- (R.H. notes only) -----

6

*f**f**mf*(8^{va}) (Pedal down to m. 110)

(108)

What joy the fa - ther's

slum - ber - er wak - ened nigh;

p

(8^{va}) ----- 6 -----

f

f

mf

CP-7 (8^{va}) Red.

(112) *p* *mf*
words could tell to hear his in - fant's
p To hear his in - fant's cry, to hear his in - fant's

(8va) 6 6 6
CP-7 (8va) *p* *mf* *mf* *p* *p* *p*

(116) *p* *espr.* Con - cealed be - neath a
cry! *p* *espr.* Con - cealed be - neath a
cry! like an echo *pp* non. vib. Con - cealed be - neath a
like an echo *pp* Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn.
Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn.

(8va) 6 6 (let ring through)
Hold pedal down as long as sound remains.

(120)

tum - bled heap His hur - ried search had missed, Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn,
tum - bled heap His hur - ried search had missed, he had missed, Llew - e - llyn, Llew -
p esp. All glow - ing from his ro - sy sleep The
p esp. All glow - ing from his ro - sy sleep The

choral reduction—for rehearsal only

(125)

Llew - e - llyn, Nor scathe had he, nor harm, nor dread, But, the same couch be -
e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn, Nor scathe had he, nor harm, nor dread, But, the same couch be -
che - rub boy he kissed. Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn,
che - rub boy he kissed, he kissed. Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn,

Ritard.

(130) neath, Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn.

neath, Oh, Llew-e-llyn, Llew - e - llyn, Llew - e - llyn.

Be -neath lay a gaunt wolf, all torn and dead, Tremen - dous still in

Be -neath lay a gaunt wolf, all torn and dead, Tremen - dous still, tre -

Ritard.

Poco meno mosso ($\text{d} = 60$) f espr.

Ah, what was then Llew - f espr.

Ah, what was

death. Ah, what was then Llew - e - llyn's pain! For now the truth was done;

men - dous still in death. Ah, what was then Llew - e - llyn's pain! Ah,

Poco meno mosso ($\text{d} = 60$)

CP-7

(137)

e - llyn's pain! For now the truth, the truth was done,

then Llew - e - llyn's pain! For now the truth was done, was

f Ah, what was then Llew - e - llyn's pain! His gal - lant hound the wolf had slain, the

what was then Llew - e - llyn's pain! For now, for now the

Ritard. al fine

(140)

To save, to save Llew - e - llyn's son.

done; To save, to save Llew - e - llyn's son.

wolf had slain To save, to save Llew - e - llyn's son.

truth was done; To save, to save Llew - e - llyn's son.

Ritard. al fine