



CANTATA
DRAMATICA

VOCAL SCORE

BEOWULF

Louis Mander

BEOWULF

A CHAMBER OPERA

MUSIC COMPOSED BY LOUIS MANDER

VERSES AND WORDS COMPILED BY NICK PITTS-TUCKER

FROM ORIGINAL SOURCES

Cantata Dramatica

www.cantatadramatica.com

This work was commissioned by Cantata Dramatica in 2015

CHARACTERS IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

| | |
|----------------|---------------|
| THE MINSTREL | Baritone |
| BEOWULF | Baritone |
| KING HROTHGAR | Bass Baritone |
| QUEEN WEALTHOW | Soprano |
| UNSERTH | Bass |
| QUEEN FREAWARA | Soprano |
| QUEEN HYGD | Soprano |
| WIGLAF | Bass |

SATB CHORUS of Seafarers and Followers of Beowulf

Approximate duration 1 hour 15 minutes

This vocal score includes a piano reduction for rehearsal purposes. A full score with additional instrumentation will be available separately.

ACT 1
BEOWULF & GRENDEL

ACT 2
GRENDEL'S MOTHER

ACT 3
BEOWULF'S LAST FIGHT

ACT 1: BEOWULF & GRENDEL

Scene 1

Libretto by Nick Pitts-Tucker

LOUIS MANDER (b.1984)

1 **Slowly with pathos** ♩. = 52

Piano

p lontano

6 **Fast and insistent** ♩. = 110

Pno.

p ritmico

mp

10

Pno.

f

14

Pno.

fz

tr

18

Pno.

p

rit.

20 Steadier ♩. = 96

mp wistful

Pno. *p*

23

Pno.

26

Pno.

29

Pno. *f passionately*

32

Pno. *allarg.*

A tempo ♩. = 110

38

Pno. *p* *mp marked*

42

Pno.

f imposing



46

Pno.

fz

tr

tr

tr

tr

allarg.

ff

Scene 2: The Minstrel sets the scene

1 *With swiftness* $\text{♩} = 66$

Piano *p very easefully*

4 Pno. *f subito p*

8 Pno. *subito p*

12 Pno. *fz* *fp*

15 Pno. *fz marcato assai* *poco allargando* *a tempo* *ff proudly*

18 Mnstrl. *mf charmingly*
In the land of the Danes there

Pno. *p*

22

Mnstrl. *lives a great king H - roth-gar by name, in his time first in fame.*

Pno.

26

Pno. *subito p*

29

Mnstrl. *mp sadly* But

Pno. *fz* *p* *f*

33

Mnstrl. *f* old now though wise and at - ten-ded by sor-row for his hall is be - sieged by a fiend of great

Pno.

37

Mnstrl. *fz* hor - ror. The fiend?

Pno. *fz* *subito p*

40

Mnstrl. *subito p* *f*

The fiend is named Gren-del, ug - ly and fierce, A

Pno. *p* *f*

43

Mnstrl. *fz*

troll that rips arms off and eats them what's worse Foul_ of breath and

Pno. *subito p* *f*

47

Mnstrl.

foul_ of na-ture Gren-del's got Hroth-gar's hall un-der tor-ture. Thralls flee,

Pno. *f*

51

Mnstrl. *p*

Thanes die And Queen Weal - thow, (no - ble of birth)

Pno. *subito p* *f*

54 *subito p*

Mnstrl. (and no - ble of bear - ing) Weeps at the

Pno. *subito p* *fz*

57 *ff*

Mnstrl. fall of the old king's stand - ing!

Pno. *fp* *fz marcato assai* *poco allargando*

60 *mf jubilantly*

Mnstrl. A

Pno. *a tempo* *ff jubilantly* *p*

64

Mnstrl. her - o we need, a her - o in - deed To chal-lenge the brute And tear out the root of

Pno.

68 *a tempo*
sfz

Mnstrl. e - vil in this green gol-den land!

poco allargando *a tempo*
ff marcato assai

Pno.

Intermezzo

1 Sad and dirge-like ♩ = 56

Piano

p very simply

f



6

Pno.

rit.

f *p* *mp ghostly*



12

Pno.

rit.

f *p*



15

Pno.

Very Slow ♩ = 52

pp *p* *pp*

Scene 3: Seafarers' song

1 **Steady and energetic** ♩ = 88

Soprano
 Strong our si news, hardour hands, Swift our ship, Beo-wulf's band! Taught our sail, High our prow,

Alto
 Strong our si news, hardour hands, Swift our ship, Beo-wulf's band! Taught our sail, High our prow,

Tenor
 Strong our si news, hardour hands, Swift our ship, Beo-wulf's band! Taught our sail, High our prow,

Bass
 Strong our si news, hardour hands, Swift our ship, Beo-wulf's band! Taught our sail, High our prow,

Piano
Steady and energetic ♩ = 88



7

S
 Breast-ing the waves, Beo-wulf's crew! Car-ving the ocean Sli-cing thesea, Called tohis mis-sion Beo-wulf He!

A
 Breast-ing the waves, Beo-wulf's crew! Car-ving the ocean Sli-cing thesea, Called tohis mis-sion Beo-wulf He!

T
 Breast-ing the waves, Beo-wulf's crew! Car-ving the ocean Sli-cing thesea, Called tohis mis-sion Beo-wulf He!

B
 Breast-ing the waves, Beo-wulf's crew! Car-ving the ocean Sli-cing thesea, Called tohis mis-sion Beo-wulf He!

Pno.

13

sotto voce

S He, the her - o heard a-bout Gren-del Vic-ious troll! and com-passed his end all Co-vered in gore,

p sotto voce *ffz*

A He, the her - o heard a-bout Gren-del Vic-ious troll! and com-passed his end all Co-vered in gore,

p sotto voce *ffz*

T He, the her - o heard a-bout Gren-del Vic-ious troll! and com-passed his end all Co-vered in gore,

sotto voce

B He, the her - o heard a-bout Gren-del Vic-ious troll! and com-passed his end all Co-vered in gore,

Pno. *p sotto voce* *ffz*



19

ff

S Sword out of its sheath Beo wulf our her - o, Be-o-wulf our chief! Strike hard, oars, bite the o-cean waves!

ff

A Sword out of its sheath Beo wulf our her - o, Be-o-wulf our chief! Strike hard, oars, bite the o-cean waves!

ff

T Sword out of its sheath Beo wulf our her - o, Be-o-wulf our chief! Strike hard, oars, bite the o-cean waves!

ff

B Sword out of its sheath Beo wulf our her - o, Be-o-wulf our chief! Strike hard, oars, bite the o-cean waves!

Pno. *ff*

24 *p*

S
Shore is in sight, strand just a - head! Smack through the break - ers

A
Shore is in sight, strand just a - head! Smack through the break - ers

T
Shore is in sight, strand just a - head! Smack through the break - ers

B
Shore is in sight, strand just a - head! Smack through the break - ers

Pno. *p*



27 *f marcatisissimo* **allargando** **Grandiloquently** *ff*

S
Strike the prow in the sand! Swift - est of sea - men Be - o - wulf's band!

A
Strike the prow in the sand! Swift - est of sea - men Be - o - wulf's band!

T
Strike the prow in the sand! Swift - est of sea - men Be - o - wulf's band!

B
Strike the prow in the sand! Swift - est of sea - men Be - o - wulf's band!

Pno. *f* **allargando** **Grandiloquently** *ff*

Scene 4: Arrival of Beowulf

1 **Powerfully** ♩ = 79 ***f* stridently** **rit.**

Minstrl. Hail, war-ri-ors bold! Come a-shore and tell your pur-pose un-told!

Beowulf

Powerfully ♩ = 79 **rit.**

Piano ***p*** < ***f*** ***pp* distantly** ***f***

6 **Steadier** ♩ = 76 ***mf*** **3**

Mnstrl. A pur-pose of peace or a

Bwlf. ***f*** **3** Be-o-wulf's band we and a pur-pose in hand.

Steadier ♩ = 76 ***p* colla voce** ***f*** ***mp***

Pno.

11 ***p*** **3** ***allarg.*** ***f*** **3**

Mnstrl. pur-pose of war?

Bwlf. Our pur-pose? To drive Gren-del the troll from your hall!

f ***fz***

Pno.

16 **Slow and stately** ♩ = 52 ***f* anciently** ***fz***

Pno.

21 *f*

Mnstrl. Then wel-come brave war-ri-ors, step forth and step firm! Your

Pno. *f*

23

Mnstrl. hands on your sword hilts, your hearts strong and true! Gren-del's our ter-ror, Gren-del's our

Pno.

26 *ff*

Mnstrl. foe, Come see King H-roth-gar and his good Queen Weal-thow!

Pno.

29 *mp soulfully*

Bwfl. Our thanks to your of-fice, good Min-str'l we owe. So tell the good King of our pur-pose and so

Pno. *p* *distantly*

Rhythmically ♩. = 79

32

Mnstrl. *f* *Brave*

Bwfl. *allarg.* *f* *fz*

Peace in his hall and calm in his lands will come soon to Dane-land from Be-o-wulf's Band!

Pno. *allarg.* *fz p*



35

Mnstrl. war - riors in - deed, your cou - rage is need - ed. The troll's foul

Pno. *mp*



39

Mnstrl. *mp pointedly* strength and fierce force be heed - ed Ma - ny's the he - ro been

Pno. *p*

42

Mnstrl. *f* *♯* *♯*
felled by his arm! Ma - ny a stout heart quelled

Bwlf. *f*
Peace in his hall and calm in his lands will

Pno. *f*

45

Mnstrl. *fz* *♯* *♯*
by a - - - - - larm!

Bwlf. *fz*
come soon to Dane-land From Be - o - wulf's Band!

Pno. *f* *ff*

48

Bwlf.

Pno.

54

Mnstrl. *ff*
So go for him Beo-wulf, let Gren - del be end - ed!

Pno. *fz*

57

Mnstrl.

end - ed! end - ed! end - ed!

Pno.

ff *p*

Scene 5: Hrothgar's great hall

Leisurely ♩ = 72

1

Hrothgar

Piano

fp jauntily

fp

fp



8

Hrth.

Pno.

f



14

Hrth.

Pno.

f confidently

fz

Wel- come, Geats! Wel- come friends o- ver- due long! Be - o - wulf, your
 Cham- pions we need to kill our_ foul foe, And rid us and



20

Hrth.

Pno.

Band of brave war ri - ors strong! rid us from e- vil then home you can go!

f

26

Weal.

Pno.

ff boisterously

33

Weal.

poco rit.

a tempo

mf luxuriously

Wel - come brave Geats! And Beo - wulf the
All of your strength and cou - rage is

a tempo

Pno.

poco rit.

mp warmly

Red. * 3 3 3 3

40

Weal.

fa - mous! Words of your deeds and your bat - tles has
need - ed, Vice of the grip of that mon - ster be

Pno.

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

44

Weal.

p heavenly

reached us! Bring peace to our hall and
heed - ed.

Pno.

pp heavenly

3 3 3 3 3 3

48

Weal. *f* *rit.*

gold will be yours — Drink from my cup from which sweet mead pours! —

Pno. *f* *rit.*



55

Weal. *a tempo*

Pno. *a tempo* *fp*



62

Weal.

Pno. *f*

68 *ff* *sfz*

Weal. Mead! Mead!

Hrth. *ff* *sfz*

S *ff*

Mead, mead mead, mead! Strong of spi - rit, sweet of sa - vour! Mead, mead,

A *ff*

Mead, mead mead, mead! Strong of spi - rit, sweet of sa - vour! Mead, mead,

T *ff*

Mead, mead mead, mead! Strong of spi - rit, sweet of sa - vour! Mead, mead,

B *ff*

Mead, mead mead, mead! Strong of spi - rit, sweet of sa - vour! Mead, mead,

Pno. *ff* boisterously

73

Weal.  Mead, mead, mead, mead!

Hrth.  Mead, mead, mead, mead!

S  mead, mead! Drink of her-oes, draught of swords-men! Mead, mead, mead, mead!

A  mead, mead! Drink of her-oes, draught of swords-men! Mead, mead, mead, mead!

T  mead, mead! Drink of her-oes, draught of swords-men! Mead, mead, mead, mead!

B  mead, mead! Drink of her-oes, draught of swords-men! Mead, mead, mead, mead!

Pno. 

78

Weal.

Hrth.

S

Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead! — Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead!

A

Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead! — Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead!

T

Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead! — Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead!

B

Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead! — Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead!

Pno.

86 *allarg.* **Much broader** ♩ = 66 *fff*

Weal. *fff*
 Mead, mead mead, mead! Stirs the sin-ews, flames the heart! Mead, mead,

Hrth. *fff*
 Mead, mead mead, mead! Stirs the sin-wes, flames the heart! Mead, mead,

S *fff*
 Mead, mead mead, mead! Stirs the sin-ews, flames the heart! Mead, mead,

A *fff*
 Mead, mead mead, mead! Stirs the sin-ews, flames the heart! Mead, mead,

T *fff*
 Mead, mead mead, mead! Stirs the sin-wes, flames the heart! Mead, mead,

B *fff*
 Mead, mead mead, mead! Stirs the sin-ews, flames the heart! Mead, mead,

Much broader ♩ = 66 *fff*

Pno. *allarg.*
fff

92

Weal. mead, mead! Drink, drink, drink, drink, Her-oes, champ-ions, Foes— take heed! Her-oeschamp-ions, foes

Hrth. mead, mead! Drink, drink, drink, drink, Her-oes, champ-ions, Foes— take heed! Her-oeschamp-ions, foes

S mead, mead! Drink, drink, drink, drink, Her-oes, champ-ions, Foes— take heed! Her-oeschamp-ions, foes

A mead, mead! Drink, drink, drink, drink, Her-oes, champ-ions, Foes— take heed! Her-oeschamp-ions, foes

T mead, mead! Drink, drink, drink, drink, Her-oes, champ-ions, Foes— take heed! Her-oeschamp-ions, foes

B mead, mead! Drink, drink, drink, drink, Her-oes, champ-ions, Foes— take heed! Her-oeschamp-ions, foes

Pno.

100

Weal. take heed take heed take heed!

Hrth. take heed take heed take heed!

S take heed take heed take heed!

A take heed take heed take heed!

T take heed take heed take heed!

B take heed take heed take heed!

Pno.

105

Weal.

Hrth.

S

A

T

B

Pno.

tr

stridently

3

ffff

8^{va}

Scene 6: Unserth's challenge

1 **Robust and threatening** ♩. =59

Beowulf

Unserth *f aggressively*
Be-o-wulf, Be-o-

Piano *fp fp pp f*



5

Bwlf.

Usth. wulf, tell me your tale, your bet with Bre-a - ca!_____

Pno. *p p*



9

Bwlf. *fz bravely*
Nay, Un-serth! Not

Usth. *fz tauntingly*
your swim a - round_____the world! A - round_____the world!

Pno. *f colla voce fz fz fz*

13

Bwlf. *so!* My swim cross the sea, But my bet with Bre-a-ca was won by me!

Usth. *fz* Not so, Be-o-wulf! As I heard

Pno. *f*

17

Bwlf.

Usth. tell your swim fell short whilst Brea-ca did not. Are we to trust such a champ-ion or what? *p* *fp* *fp*

Pno. *fp* *fp*

21

Bwlf. *mp* *f* *rit.* Un-serth, be ci-vil! The tale you were told was but half truth, Let me un-fold the

Usth.

Pno. *pp* *rit.*

25 *p* **Slow and sombre** ♩ = 56

Bwlf. whole of the sto-ry! —

BEOWULF : (spoken) "What happened... After five days long
Breaca struck shore but I carried on
Through strong winds and waves till my strength had all gone."

Usth.

p **Slow and sombre** ♩ = 56

Pno. *f* *expressively*

29

Bwlf. BEOWULF : (spoken) "Held up in the sea by whales of the deep,
Some helped me, some pawed me, some pulled me down."

Pno. *rit.* *f* *p*

34 *mf* *very romantic*

Bwlf. Down to the depths of the

Pno. *mp* *ghostly*

37 *rit.* *p*

Bwlf. ice black_ sea. But my sword saved me, a fierce_ blow struck!

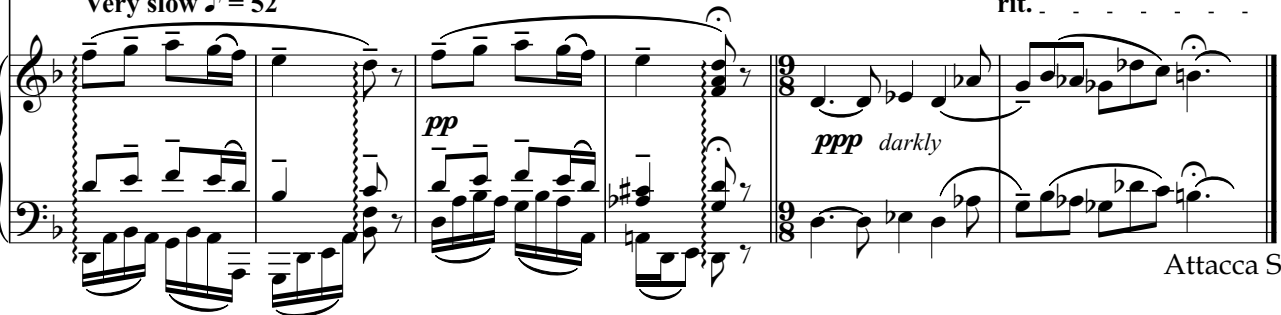
Pno. *rit.* *f* *p*

40 **Very slow** ♩ = 52 **rit.**

Bwlf. 

BEOWULF : "Lungs bursting for air, I swam right back up.
No more sea monsters lurk now in the waves
The lives of many seafarers I've saved." BEOWULF : "Enough, Unserth. Your questions were fair.
But the truth of my answers has left you bare!"

Very slow ♩ = 52 **rit.**

Pno. 

Attacca Scene 7

Scene 7: Freawara's dance

32

1 **Very sprightly** ♩. = 69

Wealthow

Piano

Very sprightly ♩. = 69

p *lightly*

8 **f** *confidently*

Weal.

Look, Be-o-wulf, on all that's fair Look, Be-o-wulf,

Pno.

f

15 **f** ————— **p**

Weal.

on all that's fair. A gol - den girl with

Pno.

p

21 **f** ————— **p**

Weal.

gol - den hair A gol - den

Pno.

p

28

Weal. *cup in her gol - den hands*

Pno.

34

Weal. *f* *p*
A gol - den bride for a gol - den man!

Pno.

40

Weal. *f*
Look, Be - o - wulf, on all that's fair

Pno.

46

Weal. *Look, Be - o - wulf, on all that's fair.*

Pno.

52 *mp gracefully* *f*

Weal. Ing - held her hus - band of Heath - o - bard clan

Pno. *subito p*

58 *p* *f*

Weal. E - ne - mies once, now fast friends to a man!

Pno. *p* *f*

64 *f charmingly*

Bwlf. Such beau - ty such grace brings re -

Pno.

70 *f*

Bwlf. nown to your hall! For such a bride I would give my all!

Pno. *f*

76 *f* *exuberantly*

Bwlf. Come, Fre - a - war - a fill my cup full - with mead, with

Pno.



82 *darkly*

Mnstrl. *mp* Gol - den she
f Old wounds were
p Kins - men were

Bwlf. joy, with life, with love!

Pno. *f* *darkly* *p*



93 *f* *fz*

Mnstrl. is, Gol - den she was, when she went with In - geld of the Heath - o - bards!
opened Old blood was spilled By sour_ old blood the gold was spoil - ed!
slain, And clans-men killed. In-geld's bright love was tar-nished with_ rust!

Bwlf.

Pno. *fz* *fz*

101

Mnstrl. *p* ————— *f*

Fre-a-wa-ra's dreams were turned in-to dust!_____

Pno. *fz* *p* *fz*



fz

112

Bwlf. Hush, Min - strel! Hush, Min - strel! *ff* Let us live in the pres - ent!

Pno. *ff brightly*



117

Bwlf. The fu - ture's a - far!

Pno.

BEOWULF: "Come Freawara, beautiful child,
Come, Freawara, sit by my side."

FREAWARA: "Lord Beowulf, the honour is mine indeed
So let me fill your cup with mead.
By your side I will sit...but your time's not come!
I'll take Ingeld the Heathobard to my bed and my home."

123 *P*

Bwlf. *Hail grace! Hail beau-ty! Hail fair Fre - a - war!*

Pno. *P softly*

131

Pno. *pp fz sffz*

Scene 8: And so to bed

1 **With a soft repose** ♩ = 66

Wealthow

Hrothgar

Piano

p *tr* *subito p* *tr*

4 *firmly* *mp*

Weal. My lord, let us sleep now

Hrth. *mp* Thanes, new friends Thralls and all

Pno. *pp* *p*

tr *3* *3* *3*

ped. *

10 *nurturingly* *p*

Weal. My lord, let us sleep

Hrth. *pp* rest now rest your heads in my hall! Thanes,

Pno. *pp*

3 *3* *3* *3*

14

Weal. *p*
now My lord, let us sleep now

Hrth.
new friends Thralls and all rest now rest your

Pno.

18

Weal. *p* *rit.*
My lord, let us sleep

Hrth.
heads in my hall!

Pno. *ppp* *rit.*

22

Mnstrl. *a tempo* *sweetly* *p*
Hmm Hmm Hmm

Pno. *a tempo* *calmly* *p*

27

Mnstrl.

— Hmm — Hmm — Hmm —

Pno.

pp

32

Mnstrl.

— Hmm — Hmm —

Pno.

p

38

Mnstrl.

pp

La — La — La — La —

Pno.

pp una corda

45

Mnstrl.

La — La — La — La — La —

Pno.

pp

51

Mnstrl. *rit.*

La La La

rit. Silence.....Some heavy snoring.....Silence

Pno. *ppp pppp*

56

fp fp fp

an Owl hoots thrice

Low hissing of logs in the hearth

60 *stringendo*

pppp almost imperceptible

3 3 3 3

8^{vb}

Attacca Scene 9

Ped.

*

Scene 9: Grendel's attack

Drumming into the Thump Thump
Thump of Grendel's tread.

1 - **With alarming malevolence** ♩ = 128
Low hissing morphs into low drumming.

Piano

pppp rumbling

ppp ghostly

8^{ub}



Pno.

ppp

pppp

crescendo poco a poco

(8)



Pno.

ppp

pppp

(8)



Pno.

p

ffff

8^{ub}



Pno.

pp

crescendo poco a poco

19

Pno.

22

Pno.

24

Pno.

p icily

25

Pno.

Doors wrenched apart. A sleeper snatched. Cries of triumph.

8va | *allarg.*

27

Pno.

Cries of terror, cries of pain, crunching of bones, spouts of blood.

fff | *f heroically* | *fz marked*

20. *

31

Pno.

Beowulf strikes.... grips Grendel's arm and twists and twists and twists.

fff bravely

35

Pno.

fz *tr*

39

Pno.

Grendel grunts, Grendel groans, Grendel yammers in pain.

fff *8vb*

42

Pno.

(8)

45

Pno.

fff bravely (8)

48

Pno.

tr *allarg. molto*

51

Pno.

Beowulf's muscles strain. Grendel's arm cracks.

fff

54

Slow ♩ = 70

pp

S Be-o-wulf

A Be-o-wulf

T Be-o-wulf

B Be-o-wulf

Beowulf tears the arm from its socket. Grendel howls.

Pno. *fff* *pp*

Ped. *



stringendo

58

p *f*

S Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf! Be-o-wulf!

A Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf! Be-o-wulf!

T Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf! Be-o-wulf!

B Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf Be-o-wulf! Be-o-wulf!

stringendo

Pno. *p* *f* *sfz*

ACT 2: GRENDEL'S MOTHER

46

Scene 1: Chaos and relief at the escape from Grendel

1 **Unsettled and nervous** ♩. = 66

Soprano *f* Whoop, whoop, whoop!

Alto *f* Whoop, whoop, whoop!

Tenor *f* Whoop, whoop, whoop!

Bass *f* Whoop, whoop, whoop!

Piano *fp* *f*



4

S *pp* Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Whoop, whoop, whoop! Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup,

A *pp* Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Whoop, whoop, whoop! Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup,

T *pp* Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Whoop, whoop, whoop! Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup,

B *pp* Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Whoop, whoop, whoop! Yal-lup, Yal-lup, Yal-lup,

Pno. *pp*

7 *mp*

S Be - o-wulf won Gren-del's claw, Ripped from his bo - dy, hangs in the

A Be - o-wulf won Gren-del's claw, Ripped from his bo - dy, hangs in the

T Be - o-wulf won Gren-del's claw, Ripped from his bo - dy, hangs in the

B Be - o-wulf won Gren-del's claw, Ripped from his bo - dy, hangs in the

Pno. *pp*



10 *fp* rit.

S hall.

A hall.

T hall.

B hall.

Pno. rit. *p*

14 **Slower with repose** ♩. = 59

Weal. *mp* *f spirited*

Calm now Thanes, calm now Thralls, Our sor-rows are end-ed. Our mead hall de-fen-ded by

Pno. **Slower with repose** ♩. = 59 *f*



18

Weal.

Be - o-wulf who came from the Geat's shore. Gren-del the mon-ster has lost his

Pno.



22 *stringendo poco a poco* *f*

Weal.

claw, his arm, his shoul-der, and now slinks a-way to die in his lair, his

Pno. *stringendo poco a poco*

26 *Very sprightly* ♩ = 69

Weal. *very last day!*

Pno. *Very sprightly* ♩ = 69 *f*

35 *mf joyfully*

Weal. *So fla-gons be*

Pno. *f* *p*

46 *f*

Weal. *filled! Let the meadflow! Here is my cup filled full for the He - ro! Take it, Be-o-wulf, drink*

Pno. *f*

56 *allargando* *Majestically* ♩ = 59 *f*

Weal. *deep and be glad, the ter - ror is o - ver. All be-fore was sad. But now we can*

Pno. *allargando* *Majestically* ♩ = 59 *f marked*

63 *rit.* *ff* **Attacca Scene Two**

Weal. live and our mead hall will ring to the sound of the harp and our war-rior's

rit. *ff* **Attacca Scene Two**

Pno.

The image shows a musical score for two parts: Weal (voice) and Piano (Pno.). The score is in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The Weal part starts at measure 63 and has lyrics: "live and our mead hall will ring to the sound of the harp and our war-rior's". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and arpeggiated figures. The score includes dynamic markings: *rit.* (ritardando) and *ff* (fortissimo). The section is titled "Attacca Scene Two" and ends with a double bar line.

Scene 2: Grendel's Mother attacks Heorot

Leisurely ♩ = 72

Minstrel
Song!

Beowulf
Song!

Hrothgar
Song!

Unserth
Song!

Soprano
Song! Mead, mead, mead, mead,

Alto
Song! Mead, mead, mead, mead,

Tenor
Song! Mead, mead, mead, mead,

Bass
Song! Mead, mead, mead, mead,

Piano
fp

6

S mead? Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead?

A mead? Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead?

T mead? Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead?

B mead? Mead, mead, mead, mead, mead?

Pno.

scurryingly

pp *f* *pp*



11

accel.

Pno.

fp



Revelry broken apart by the crashing in of Grendel's Mother;
another huge troll

14

Alarming $\text{♩} = 128$

Pno.

pp *subito p*



17

Pno.

f

Grendel's Mother opens the doors, shaking the hall,
flailing about her

20

Pno.



22

Mnstrl.

Steadier ♩ = 116

fp urgently

Grabbing the luckless Aeschere, one of the Thanes. Heo-rot was in up-roar. Gren-del's dam

Pno.

fff

8va-----]

Steadier ♩ = 116

fp trembling

Red. *



25

Mnstrl.

seized her man. Aes-chere it was! H-roth-gar's old-est com-pan-ion.

Pno.

fp

fp



28

Mnstrl.

f

Off the wall she snatched dead Gren-del's hand, And scut-tled off o-ver

Pno.

f

allarg.

Slow ♩ = 72

Mnstrl. *fz*
 31 moor-land and fen to the dark pool that was her den.

Hrth. *p* *plaintively*
 No peace. Just

Pno. *fp* *fz* *f* *p*
allarg. Slow ♩ = 72

Hrth. *fz*
 37 grief. Aes-cherie is dead. Wise in coun-cil. My old-est com-rade. A no-ble man. All a

Pno.

Hrth. *f*
 44 war-ri-or should be. Taken-by that sec-ond troll who lives on moor-land,

Pno. *f*

Hrth. *fz*
 47 wolf slopes, wind-swept cliffs and mis-ty bogs. Some-where out there, in her

Pno. *p*

50 *allarg.* **Fast and insistent** ♩ = 110

Hrth. *dark, dark pool. Be - o - wulf, ___ will you go?*

Pno. *dim.* *p ritmico*



UNSERTH: "Here, Beowulf! Take Hrunting with you!
My sword. My famous sword. Iron bladed.
Patterned. Pitted. Spattered with battle blood."

BEOWULF: "Hrothgar, I am ready
... but if I die, look after my band.
Send them and my treasure..."

54 *mp*

Pno.



BEOWULF: "...to the Geats Lord Hygelac, on my behalf.
Then he will know me for what I really am."

58 *f*

Pno.



BEOWULF: "Unserth, be thanked for your good sword Hrunting.
With this in my hand there'll be good hunting!"

62 *fz* *tr*

Pno.

Scene 3: The hunt for Grendel's Mother

1 Quick with momentum ♩ = 110 *fp*

Beowulf

Run, run, run the trail is

Soprano

Run, run, run the trail is

Alto

Run, run, run the trail is

Tenor

Run, run, run the trail is

Bass

Run, run, run the trail is

Quick with momentum ♩ = 110

Piano

sfz *p*

4

Bwlf. *fp*
hot! Fresh blood I see! Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

S *fp*
hot! Fresh blood I see! Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

A *fp*
hot! Fresh blood I see! Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

T *fp*
hot! Fresh blood I see! Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

B *fp*
hot! Fresh blood I see! Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

Pno.

7 *subito p*

Bwlf. *subito p*
Stop! Stop! Look! List-en! There through the trees!

S *subito p*
Stop! Stop! Look! List-en! There through the trees!

A *subito p*
Stop! Stop! Look! List-en! There through the trees!

T *subito p*
Stop! Stop! Look! List-en! There through the trees!

B *subito p*
Stop! Stop! Look! List-en! There through the trees!

Pno. *pp* *sfz*

Detailed description of the musical score: The page contains five vocal staves and one piano accompaniment staff. The vocal parts are for Bass (Bwlf.), Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). Each vocal staff begins with a measure rest, followed by a sharp sign indicating a key change to D minor. The lyrics are: 'Stop! Stop! Look! List-en! There through the trees!'. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and features a series of chords and a melodic line. A fortissimo (*sfz*) dynamic marking appears in the final measure of the piano part, which includes a triplet of eighth notes.

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

p

Bwlf. *ff*
Run, run, run run fas - ter now the path is clear!

S
Run, run, run run fas - ter now the path is clear!

A
Run, run, run run fas - ter now the path is clear!

T
Run, run, run run fas - ter now the path is clear!

B
Run, run, run run fas - ter now the path is clear!

Pno.
p

14 *fp* *subito p*

Bwlf. Run, run, run we'll catch her yet we'll catch her yet! Stop! Stop! Look!

S *fp* *subito p*

Run, run, run we'll catch her yet we'll catch her yet! Stop! Stop! Look!

A *fp* *subito p*

Run, run, run we'll catch her yet we'll catch her yet! Stop! Stop! Look!

T *fp* *subito p*

Run, run, run we'll catch her yet we'll catch her yet! Stop! Stop! Look!

B *fp* *subito p*

Run, run, run we'll catch her yet we'll catch her yet! Stop! Stop! Look!

Pno. *pp*

18

Bwlf. List-en! There through the trees!

S List-en! There through the trees!

A List-en! There through the trees!

T List-en! There through the trees!

B List-en! There through the trees!

Pno. *sfz* *p*

Detailed description: This page of a musical score, numbered 18, features five vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are for Bassoon (Bwlf.), Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). Each vocal line begins with the lyrics 'List-en! There through the trees!' and includes a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment (Pno.) is shown in grand staff notation. It starts with a dynamic marking of *sfz* (sforzando) and transitions to *p* (piano) later in the piece. The piano part includes complex rhythmic patterns and chordal textures.

21 *fp*

Bwlf. Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

S *fp* Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

A *fp* Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

T *fp* Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

B *fp* Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

Pno.

23

Bwlf. *pp*
Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

S *pp*
Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

A *pp*
Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

T *pp*
Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

B *pp*
Run, run, run the trail is hot! Fresh blood I see!

Pno. *pp*

Intermezzo

MINSTREL: "Run fast as they can, they cannot catch the troll."

1 **Very slow and fragile** ♩ = 62

Piano

f *p* *tr*

MINSTREL: "She reaches first the dark, dark pool and plunges in. Aeschere's head she throws aside."

Pno.

fp *p wistfully* *tr*

Pno.

MINSTREL: "Grendel's arm she takes with her . . . down . . . down . . .
The dark water churns. The black waves heave.
Boiling with blood. Red on black."

Pno.

Pno.

f passionately

MINSTREL: "Beowulf mailed in steel plunges after.
Hrunting in his hand. Down . . . down all the day.
Serpents hiss and strike . . . in vain . . . at his coat of mail.
Down, down to their underwater hall."

Piano score for Minstrel, measures 16-33. The score is written for piano (Pno.) and consists of six systems of two staves each. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). Measure numbers 16, 19, 22, 24, 27, 30, and 33 are indicated at the beginning of their respective systems. The score includes various dynamics: *fp* (measures 16-18), *pp* (measures 16-18), *ff* *tempestuously* (measures 19-21), *fp* (measures 27-29), *p* (measures 30-32), and *ppp* (measures 33-34). There are also trills (*tr*) in measure 32 and triplets in measures 24, 27, and 33. The piece concludes with a fermata in measure 34.

Scene 4: Beowulf's Band pray for his return

FOLLOWER 1: "He's gone for good!"

FOLLOWER 2: "He surely drowned."

FOLLOWER 3: "Nay nay, forget not . . . he is a fearless swimmer. He'll survive."

FOLLOWER 4: "He swam the sea for seven days. Slew serpents then."

ALL: "Then let us pray for his return triumphant!"

1 Solemn ♩ = 56

Soprano
Grant him in - vin - ci - ble

Alto
Keep him from harm!_____

Tenor
O Frei-a, steer our cham-pion's course!

Bass
Strength-en his arm!_____



4

S
force! O Wo - den, Migh-ty Thor, Lord Je - sus____ Lord Je - sus____

A
____ O Wo - den, Migh-ty Thor, Lord Je - sus____ Lord Je - sus____

T
O Wo - den, Migh-ty Thor, Lord Je - sus____ Lord Je - sus____

B
____ O Wo - den, Migh-ty Thor, Lord Je - sus____ Lord Je - sus____

MINSTREL: "Still, silent, black, the waters stood.
 No sound. No movement. Nothing could
 Be told about the struggles down below.
 Then bubbles burst upon the surface first.
 The waters heaved. The serpents hissed and
 Hurried to the side. A mighty shout . . .
 And Beowulf the hero leapt right out!"

BEOWULF: "It's done! It's done! The troll is dead!
 The fight is won. Here is Grendel's head!"

BAND: "What happened? Are you hurt? Where's Hrunting?"

11 **Fast and pursuing** ♩. = 128 *p nimbly*

Bwlf. *A fear - ful fight it was that fiend did fight. My*

Fast and pursuing ♩. = 128 *pp nervously*

Pno.

13

Bwlf. *life she near - ly took. H - runt-ing my sword bounced off her. Broke in a*

Pno.

15

Bwlf. *thou - sand piec - es! All looked lost. But then my rage took flight,*

Pno.

17

Bwlf. My bat - tle fu - ry gave me ber - ser - ker's might!

Pno.

19 *f*

Bwlf. Round, round I threw her, twis - ting, twis - ting

Pno. *f forcefully*

20

Bwlf. down! Seized from her wall an old sword and stabbed her! —

Pno. *allarg.*

8va

allarg.

Red.

22

Bwlf. Boil ing blood burst from her bo - dy. Burnt up the sword. I

Pno. *fff*


With restraint ♩ = 86

freely *p*

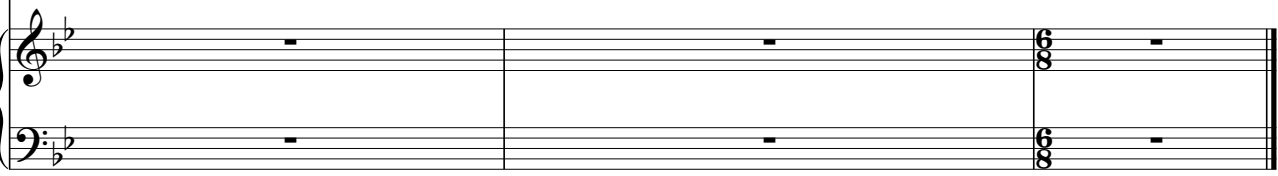
With restraint ♩ = 86

*

26

Bwlf. 

lived, I swam with Gren - del's head up through the wat-ers! All is said.

Pno. 

BOWWOLF'S BAND: "So gods be praised . . . Freia . . . Woden . . . Lord Jesus . . . Mighty Thor!
Beowulf lives. He's back. The world will be in awe!"

Scene 5: Marching song

1 **Jubilantly** ♩. = c.86

fp

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

To H-roth-gar's hall welcome! Our her-o's du-ty

f deftly *p*

Piano



7

fp

S
A
T
B

done! The mon-ster's rud-dy gore is spat-tered on the floor!

f

Pno.

14 *fp*

S The trolls have been de-feat-ed! Their ev-il's been de-let-ed! March! March!

A *fp* The trolls have been de-feat-ed! Their ev-il's been de-let-ed! March! March!

T *fp* The trolls have been de-feat-ed! Their ev-il's been de-let-ed! March! March!

B *fp* The trolls have been de-feat-ed! Their ev-il's been de-let-ed! March! March!

Pno. *p*



20 *f*

S March! March! War-riors to the Mead Hall where wo-men sing your prais-es! And

A *f* March! March! War-riors to the Mead Hall where wo-men sing your prais-es! And

T *f* March! March! War-riors to the Mead Hall where wo-men sing your prais-es! And

B *f* March! March! War-riors to the Mead Hall where wo-men sing your prais-es! And

Pno. *f*

25

S
Queens give gold to all! March! March! March! March!

A
Queens give gold to all! March! March! March! March!

T
Queens give gold to all! March! March! March! March!

B
Queens give gold to all! March! March! March! March!

Pno.

rit. *pp*

Scene 6: Celebration and sad farewells

With tremendous grandeur ♩ = 100

1

Piano

fp *ff*



4

Pno.

fff grandly



10

Mnstrl.

mf confidently

3 3

Be-o-wulf swung Gren-del's head by the hair. All those in the meadhall stopped and stared.

Bwlf.

Pno.

mp



14

Bwlf.

mf openly

3 3

See Gren-del's Head. His mo-ther is dead. How we fought in the lake for Heo-rot's sake!

Pno.

17 *f*

Bwlf. H - run - ting was bro - ken shi - vered in shards!

Pno. *f*

19

Bwlf. This old sword's my to - ken to be sung by bards! Of a sto - ry of va - lour

Pno.

22 *ff* Joyously $\text{♩} = 66$

Bwlf. and swordplay fast. Here, H-roth-gar. Please take it! Peace now at last.

Pno. Joyously $\text{♩} = 66$

ff *fz*

27

Pno. *fp* *fz marcato assai*

30 **ff** firmly

Hrth. Old I may be and grizz-led with age. But hark when I speak. My words are sage. This

a tempo

Pno. **ff** jubilantly **p**

34

Hrth. man is our he-ro, be-friend-ed by fate, Came here to save us and by the weight of his

Pno.

poco allargando **a tempo** *poco allargando*

38 **f**

Hrth. sword arm, the might of his brain! **f**

poco allargando **a tempo** *poco allargando*

Pno. **ff** marcato assai

Broader

41

Hrth. Wel-come, great he-ro! And when your time comes take your place a-mongst the Geats, be a shield of their

Broader

Pno. **f**

As at the start ♩ = 100
mp humbly

45

Hrth. homes. Give gifts. Gain glo-ry! Grant God the pow'r No

As at the start ♩ = 100

Pno. *subito p*

freely
subito p

53

Hrth. pride. No pran-cing! Your prime too will pass. Death takes us all in his own time. In bed or in

colla voce

Pno. *pp*

Extremely calm ♩ = 46

p gently

58

Weal. Be-o-wulf, we thank you

Hrth. bat-tle. By fire or sword.

Extremely calm ♩ = 46

Pno. *p* *pp*

63

Weal. from our - bot-tom-most hearts. My sons will re - mem - ber you down long the

Pno.

66 *very beautifully*

Weal. years. H - roth - gar my lord is now moved to tears.

Pno.



69 **Slowly with pathos** ♩. = 52

Weal. And I, the Queen of this mead hall, start to weep for your go-ing,

Pno. **Slowly with pathos** ♩. = 52 *p sadly*



WEALTHOW: "So take these gold armlets, gold collars, gold rings,
 And load your ship up with these golden things.
 Mountains of treasure. Wealth. Glory. But is it all?
 No. Honour is brighter than gold can be.
 Wisdom far truer than riches. Let me
 Wish you all happiness, love and a bride
 To await you when home you ride."

72 *f*

Weal. our brave vis - i - tor.

Pno. *f* *subito p*

76 **With nobility** ♩ = 96
mp ^

Frea. *mp* ^

Brave war-ri-or, Be-o-wulf, bold as brass. Strong as iron, but gen-tle as grass.

Pno. **With nobility** ♩ = 96
pp *lontano*



80

Frea. *mp* ^

Your i-mage I'll hold in my heart when I wed, When I wed my own Lord Ing-eld and take

Pno. *mp*



85

Frea. *f*

him to bed. A heart that's true and a mind that's firm and an arm that's strong as iron, but

Bwlf. *f*

My Lord, My

Pno. *f*

90

Frea. gen - tle as grass. Your i - mage I'll hold in my heart when I

Bwlf. Queen, My Prin - cess fair, Than - es, Thralls, and good folk here! The time has come for

Pno.



93

Frea. wed, When I wed my own Lord Ing - eld and take him to bed.

Bwlf. me to take home my band of war ri - ors, our task is done! Fare - well my Lord, Fare - well my Queen

Pno.

ff



97

Bwlf. This high mead hall no more be seen. Bend to the shore! To our swift keeled ship!

Pno.

freely

colla voce

101 **Fast and insistent** ♩. = 110

Pno. *p ritmico* *mp*



MINSTREL: "Loaded with gold and the praises of all
 The warriors marched to their ship on the shore.
 The watchman watched as he did before.
 But Beowulf stopped and from his store
 Of gold and armour picked out a sword."

Pno.



Pno. *f triumphantly*



Pno.

ACT 3: BEOWULF'S LAST FIGHT

82

Prelude

1 **With deep feeling** ♩ = 59

Piano *pp* *with rubato* *mp*

Red. *



9

Pno. *subito p*



16

Pno.



21

Pno. *ppp* *ritenuto*

Scene 1: Hygd, Queen of the Geats

1 **Reflective and calm** ♩ = 69

Hygd *p* *unearthly* *f*
The years pass. Time pas-ses Time passed.

Piano **Reflective and calm** ♩ = 69
p darkly *pp* *colla voce*

9 *freely*
Hygd Time was when my lord was Hy-ge-lac, H-re-thel's son. Time was when he ruled the Geats_ till in blood

Pno.

14 *p* *f*
Hygd bat-tle with the Fri-sians he fell. Struck down_ by swords one by one. Be-o-wulf_ a-lone es-caped by

Pno. *p* *f*

19
Hygd swim-ming. By strength, by sta-mi-na, know-ledge of the sea. Home he came. I of-fered him the throne.

Pno.

24 *f*

Hygd

My sons were strong_ but not as strong as he. For thir-ty years he's been my lord, de-fen-ding our

Pno.

29 *allargando*

Hygd

peo-ple, my hall, with his sword. Now old, the years dim his strength yet he still stretch-es his he-ro life's length.

Pno.

allargando

35 **Slower with pathos** ♩ = 59

Hygd

Mnstrl.

f *alarmingly*

Slower with pathos ♩ = 59

My la-dy, a serf comes here with a sor-ry tale! Gro-vels,

Pno.

f *boldly* *fp* *trembling*

41

Hygd

Mnstrl.

casts a-bout him and flails and flails! Try-ing to hide his act_ of gross fol-ly! He has stirred the

Pno.

ff

45

Hygd

Mnstrl.

Pno.

old e-ne-my. All he did was to steal a cup, a gol-den cup from a lair, but he woke the dra-gon up!

sfz

tr

49

Hygd

Mnstrl.

Pno.

What dra- gon? Some snake per - haps! Some ser-pent may-be! But no threat to our king-dom sure-ly?

ff excitedly

53

Hygd

Mnstrl.

Pno.

Say he is not dan-ger-ous! Not a dra-gon to me!

La- dy, it ra-ges, spews fire

retreatingly p

f

mp trembling

p

Passionately ♩. = 69

Passionately ♩. = 69

Red.

56

Mnstrl. too. Flies round the fields bur-ning a few here and there. Flame throw-ing jaws, and

Pno.

59 *f*

Mnstrl. smo-king snout should give us cause to curse— this sniv-'lling serf who stole a cup.

Pno. *f*

61 *f*

Mnstrl. —from its hoard and worse Woke it up from a sleep of a-ges. Fu-ri-ous, fren-zied, fire - spew-ing it

Pno.

64 *allargando*

Mnstrl. ra - ges! Our hall is in cin-ders, the peo-ple's hall, our land laid waste. Our

66 **Slower with pathos** *p*

Mnstrl. king - dom falls!

Pno. *p* *pp*

Scene 2: The Dragon awakes

BEOWULF: "Minstrel, your tale fills my heart with foreboding.
Some law has been broken. Our God is avoiding
His people. We've erred. Strong cause for reflection.
But this Dragon is on us. Time now for action!
Smith! Here, come, make me a shield
Forged out of iron to ward off the fire!
Hygd! Bring me my sword, sharp to the touch!
Wiglaf! Stand with me, though you haven't fought much!
Warriors Twelve, from old fight with me!
This Dragon we'll slay and come home safely!"

With supernatural power ♩ = 79
Low rumbling, belches, a hissing of steam, grumbling

Piano

ppp *pp* *threatening*

6 *A short roar...loud hissing...an explosion of fire, steam and bile!*

Pno.

ff *pp quivering*

11 *Huge roaring and bellowing like an angry bull. Rumble of thunder;*

Pno.

fff

18 *Whooshing of fire...ear-splitting rage.* **Flying with fire** ♩ = 76

Pno.

ff pp *tr* *subito p*

26

Pno.

f *p* *f* *p*

34

Pno.



42

Pno.

subito p

f

p



50

Pno.

f

p



58

Pno.



63

Pno.

fff

Ped.

8^{vb}

Scene 3: Beowulf departs for the fight

Bittersweet with parting ♩ = 92
mp *expressively*

Hygd
 Be-o-wulf my Lord fare-well. Take heed! Your strength not what it was.

Beowulf
mp *very romantic*
 Hyg-d calm your fears my sword is long,

Bittersweet with parting ♩ = 92
p
 Ped. *

Hygd
 You need the help of Wig-laf here and your war-ri-ors twelve to get close to the cave and

Bwlf.
 my shield made of iron my arm is still strong. May-be I'll kill it with the edge of my blade.

Pno.

Hygd
 then delve deep in - to that cav - e-nous bar-row. With its twis - ting

Bwlf.
 Sharp as a ra - zor, cun-ning-ly in-laid. Or shat-ter his bones?

Pno.
f

15 *subito p*

Hygd
 tun-nels and black-ened walls. Take heed! Get close! A-void the

Bwlf.
subito p
 This dra-gon's end - 'll be crushed in my bat-tle grip just like Gren-del!

Pno.
subito p

19

Hygd
 ham-mer of its flesh tear-ing teeth. O so a-fraid.

Bwlf.
 War-ri-ors, just watch me! My spi-rit is bold. I'll ei-ther die or

Pno.
pp

23 *pp* *ppp soulfully* *rit.*

Hygd
 O so a-fraid, O so a-fraid.

Bwlf.
pp *ppp soulfully*
 fetch out its gold! My - spi - rit is bold, my spi-rit is bold.

Pno.
ppp *rit.*

Warriors cheer loudly but Hygd turns away in despair.

Scene 4: First fight with the Dragon

MINSTREL: "So Beowulf came to the Dragons barrow
Our hero snorted and let forth a bellow.
The Dragon soon heard and stirred in wrath
Stoked up his fires and cleared his path.
Sprang out upon Beowulf standing alone
Spewed fire, spouted flames, sweeping its tail,
Swatting the shield, spurning the sword.

1 **Mysteriously calm** ♩ = 76 *rit.* **Flying with fire** ♩ = 76

Piano *pp* *sfz*

8 *fp* malevolently *mp*

12 *fz* *subito p*

16 *8va*

19 *f* *8va*

22 *fp* *fp* *fz*

The musical score is written for piano in 2/2 time. It begins with a Minstrel's recitation of a scene from Beowulf. The piano accompaniment starts at measure 8 with a malevolent *fp* triplet in the right hand and block chords in the left. The tempo is marked as *rit.* (ritardando) and then returns to a tempo of ♩ = 76. The accompaniment features various dynamic markings including *mp*, *fz* (forzando), *subito p* (suddenly piano), and *8va* (octave up) markings. The piece concludes with a final *fz* triplet in the right hand.

Piano score for measures 26-29. The right hand features a continuous stream of triplets, starting with a forte (*fz*) dynamic and transitioning to piano (*p*) after measure 27, then returning to forte (*fz*) in measure 29. The left hand provides harmonic support with chords and occasional single notes. A *subito* marking is present in measure 27.

Piano score for measures 30-33. The right hand continues with triplets, marked with a forte (*ff*) dynamic in measure 30 and a very heavy (*fff* very heavy) dynamic in measure 32. An *8va* marking is shown above the first measure. The left hand features chords and rests.

Piano score for measures 34-37. The right hand consists of a steady pattern of triplets. The left hand features chords and rests.

Piano score for measures 38-41. The right hand continues with triplets, marked with a forte (*fz*) dynamic in measure 39. The left hand features chords and rests.

Piano score for measures 42-44. The right hand continues with triplets. The left hand features chords and rests, with a *subito p* marking in measure 43.

Piano score for measures 45-48. The right hand continues with triplets. The left hand features chords and rests.

47

Pno.

fz



BEOWULF: "Wiglaf, Warriors, come help me now!
The flames of this brute are burning me how!"

49

Pno.

subito p



53

Pno.

ff *sfz* *fp*



WARRIORS (all): "Watch out! " Run, run! I'm burnt . . . on fire! " O gods! "Save us!" **Mysteriously calm** ♩ = 76

57

Pno.

sfz *fff* *fz* *sfz* *pp*



63

Wglf.

f


Cow-ards! Con-ies! Your du-ty's not done!

MINSTREL: "So his warriors fled, running away
In fear to the forest. But Wiglaf did stay.
Young. Fearless. Strong. A true warrior's son."

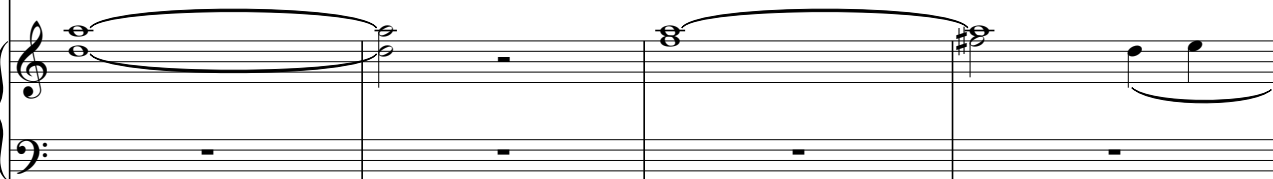
Pno.

f

70

Wglf. 

God knows a man from a man. This is the time for a true man to stand by his lord. Face the

Pno. 

74

Wglf. 

flames. Kill the foe. Be - o - wulf, my Lord, you are not a - lone!

Pno. 

subito p *ff*

Scene 5: Second fight with the Dragon

1 Flying with fire ♩. = 69

Piano *fp* very agile

Pno. *ff*

Red. *

Pno.

Pno. *subito p*

Pno.

Pno. *fff*

49 *Beowulf's sword snaps in the fight*

MINSTREL: "Naegling SNAPPED! The old sword failed him.
Beowulf's great strength betrayed him."

Scene 6: Final fight with the Dragon

With alacrity ♩. = 116
mp *nervously*

Mnstrl. *1*

A third time charged the fu-ri-ous dra-gon. Be-o-wulf sword - less, sheild burned,

Pno. *fp*

Mnstrl. *4*

hud-dled. Wig-laf scorched but stan-ding by him strug-gled. lunged the mon-ster, teeth like har - rows

Pno.

Mnstrl. *7*

Be - o-wulf's neck crunched right to the mar-row. Poi-son flowed in the pain was in-tense.

Pno.

Mnstrl. *9*

Be - o - wulf had no more de-fence. But Wig-laf plunged his sword in its

Pno.

11

Mnstrl. *f*
bel - ly up to the hilt in that foe most ha - ted. Strick-en now

Pno.

13

Mnstrl.
the drag - on sank slow - ly while the flames from his throat a - ba - ted.

Pno.

15 *fp*

Mnstrl. *fp*
Be-o-wulf still liv-ing drew out his small knife and took from the brute his breath-ing life. Two

Pno. *fp*

18

Mnstrl.
kins - men, two her-oes in death's dark vale stood firm to-ge-ther and so pre vailed.

Pno.

21 *fp*

Mnstrl. *fp*

But the poi-son still dripped-from the drag-on's jaws. Dripped in - to his veins.

Pno. *fp*

23 *f*

Mnstrl. *f*

Be - o-wulf's cause was lost from then the harsh-est of laws spell doom for

Pno. *fp*

25

Mnstrl.

the vic-tim of pois-oned blood. Be - o-wulf tot - tered for - ward slumped back the Lord of the

Pno.

28

Mnstrl.

Geats had reached the end of his road. As Wig - laf washed the blood caked hands drew

Pno.

31

Mnstrl. *fp*
off the helm and sponged the wounds Be-o-wulf slid his bo-dy down to theground.

Pno. *fp*

34

Bwlf. *mp* *broadly*
It's ov - er, Wig - laf! Life's

Pno. *f* *sf* *pp*
Slow and majestic ♩. = 59

36

Bwlf. *f*
gli - 'ttring trea-sures are fa-ding. For now I must meas-ure my life in my deeds, not just my

Pno. *f*
Slow and majestic ♩. = 59

38

Bwlf. *f*
pleas - ures. No son to suc - ceed me, but my king-dom un - sul-ied by wars or de -

Pno. *f*
Slow and majestic ♩. = 59

40

Bwlf. *mp*
feats. Yet, Wig-laf, go hur-ry! Bring me gold, shim-mer-ing stones. Bright, price less cheer

Pno. *p*

42

Bwlf. *f*
my burned bones. Ease my lea - ving this

Pno. *f*

43

Mnstrl. *mp* **Freely** *mp with pathos*
Wig-laf ran to the

Bwlf. *mp*
land that was mine. Ease my dy - ing for now it's time.


Pno. *p* **Freely** *pp colla voce*

45

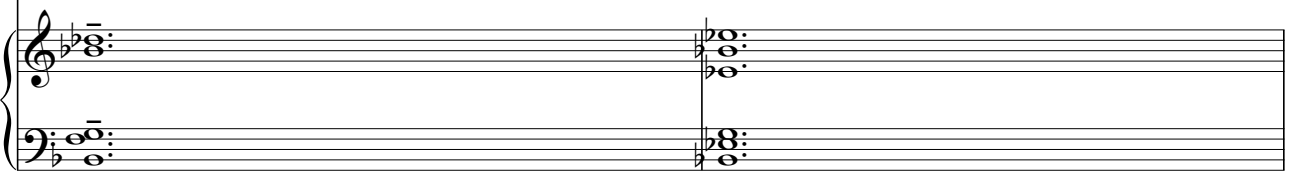
Mnstrl.
cave, heart burst-ing with sad-ness, still hot and still cur-sing the coils of the Drag-on whose

Pno.


47

Mnstrl. 

hoard he now plun-dered, turned with his sword old hel-mets, gold cups, a won-der-ful ban-ner,

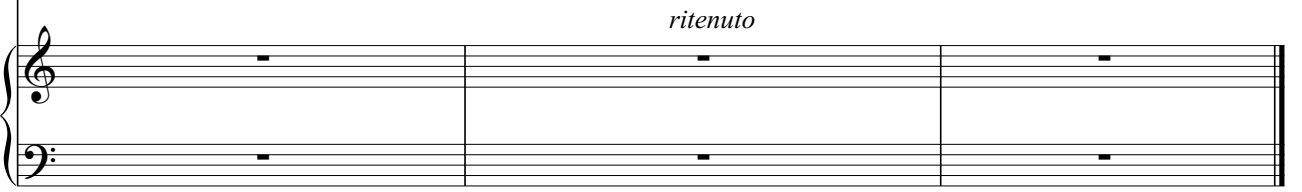
Pno. 

49

Mnstrl. 

The play-things of gi-ants. He loa-ded his pan-ni-er and turned back to his dy-ing Lord.

ritenuto *pp*

Pno. 

ritenuto

Scene 7: Beowulf's last words

BEOWULF: "Thank God for these treasures you've brought me just now.
 Wiglaf . . . I've given my life to bring gold to the Geats. See how
 You too must serve my people instead,
 Protect them all and my good Queen Hygd!
 I'm not long for this life. When I'm done, take command.
 Lead the Queen and the thanes . . . set the Thralls in hand."

1 **With deep feeling** ♩ = 59

Beowulf

Piano

pp

Red. *

7 ***f* stridently**

Bwlf.

Build tall the pyre for my fu-ne-ral fires. . . . Let smoke o'er the sea tow-er high-er and

Pno.

f

14

Bwlf.

higher. . . . Bright flames scorch up these old bones of mine. And

Pno.

19 *ppp*

Bwlf. *ppp*
burn in men's minds the end of my line! _____

Wglf.

S *p*
Be - o - wulf!

A *p*
Be - o - wulf!

T *p*
Be - o - wulf!

B *p*
Be - o - wulf!

Pno. *p* *ppp*

BEOWULF: "A barrow set up o'erlooking the sea
 On that headland. let that my memorial be!
 Here take this gold collar, gold helm, gold ring.
 They are all that is left of your dying king.
 Warriors, seafarers, thanes and Thralls
 When their time comes . . . I must follow them all."

24

Beowulf dies. Too late the cowardly rabble of Warriors return to the scene.

Bwlf.

Wglf.

Was - ted! Was-ted the gold he gave you! Your Lord lies dead and you

S

Be - o - wulf! O shame! Shame on us! Shame on us! Co-wards that we

A

Be - o - wulf! O shame! Shame on us! Shame on us! Co-wards that we

T

Be - o - wulf! O shame! Shame on us! Shame on us! - Co-wards that we

B

Be - o - wulf! O shame! Shame on us! Shame on us! Co-wards that we

29

Wglf. ran a - way! So ease your dis - grace by lift - ing the bur - den of

S are! Raise - him! Raise him! Raise him high!

A are! Raise - him! Raise him! Raise him high!

T are! - - Raise - him! Raise him! Raise him high!

B are! Raise - him! Raise him! Raise him high!



33

Wglf. *freely* your dead king's bo - dy to the fu - ne - ral pyre! *p*

S *pp* Raise him high!

A *pp* Raise him high!

T *pp* Raise him high!

B *pp* Raise him high!

Scene 8: Beowulf's passing

1 **Quietly with nobility** ♩ = 79

p heavenly

Hygd I weep for my Lord, now turn-ing to ash-es.

p gently

Minstrel High on the head-land his pyre was piled High on the pyre the

Quietly with nobility ♩ = 79

pp gently

Piano

Ed. *



4

Hygd I mourn for my hall, soon turn-ing to ash-es.

Minstrl. He-ro was laid. High round the he-ro the hel-mets and shields.

Pno.

6

Hygd

I keen for re-nown and his dar-ing deeds.

Mnstrl.

High round the bo-dy his shi - ning mail. High on the head-land his

S

Fare - well great he - ro,

A

T

Fare - well great he - ro,

B

Pno.

pp

9 *pp*

Hygd I weep for my Lord, now turn-ing to ash - es. I mourn for my hall,

Mnstrl. pyre was piled High on the pyre the He rowas laid.

S swim-mer of the sal - ty seas.

A *pp* Slayer of the great troll Gren-del! Kil - ler of the dra - gon!

T swim-mer of the sal - ty seas.

B *pp* Slayer of the great troll Gren-del! Kil - ler of the dra - gon!

Pno.

Detailed description of the musical score: The score is for page 108 and begins at measure 9. It features six vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are: Hygd (Soprano), Mnstrl. (Mezzo-soprano), S (Soprano), A (Alto), T (Tenor), and B (Bass). The piano accompaniment is for Pno. The lyrics are: Hygd: "I weep for my Lord, now turn-ing to ash - es. I mourn for my hall,"; Mnstrl.: "pyre was piled High on the pyre the He rowas laid."; S: "swim-mer of the sal - ty seas."; A: "Slayer of the great troll Gren-del! Kil - ler of the dra - gon!"; T: "swim-mer of the sal - ty seas."; B: "Slayer of the great troll Gren-del! Kil - ler of the dra - gon!". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and arpeggiated figures. Dynamic markings include *pp* (pianissimo) for the vocal parts and the piano accompaniment. There are triplet markings over the vocal lines.

12

Hygd

soon turn - ing to ash - es. I keen for re - nown

Mnstrl.

High round the he - ro the hel - mets and shields. High round the bo - dy his shi - ning

S

Gold get - ter, gold giv - er,

A

T

Gold get - ter, gold giv - er

B

Pno.

Darkness. Stars.

allarg.

Very slow ♩ = 59

Hygd ¹⁴ *pppp*
 and his dar-ing deeds. Fare - well! Fare - well!

Mnstrl. *pppp*
 mail. Fare - well! Fare - well!

S *ppp* *pppp*
 Fare - well, great he - ro! Fare - well! Fare - well!

A *ppp* *pppp*
 Fare - well, great he - ro! Fare - well! Fare - well!

T ⁸ *ppp* *pppp*
 Fare - well, great he - ro! Fare - well! Fare - well!

B *ppp* *pppp*
 Fare - well, great he - ro! Fare - well! Fare - well!

allarg. *ppp* *pppp* **END**
 Pno. let die