

10. O goddess wise Princess

Mi-ner - va! Mi-ner - va! Oh hear me:

p

This system contains the first three measures of the piece. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

11 *Andante espressivo*
Oh, god - dess wise That lov - est Light En - dow with sight Their

p

This system contains measures 11 through 16. The tempo and mood are marked *Andante espressivo*. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

17
un - il - lumined eyes. At this my call, A fer - vent few have

This system contains measures 17 through 21. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

22
come to woo The rays that from thee fall, that from thee fall. Oh, god - dess

cresc. *dim.*

This system contains measures 22 through 26. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings for *cresc.* (crescendo) and *dim.* (diminuendo). The system concludes with a double bar line.

28 *rall.* *a tempo*

wise That lov - est light That lov - est light _____ Let fer - vent words and

35

fer - vent thoughts be mine, That I may_ lead them to thy sac - red shrine!

41

Let fer - vent words and fer - vent thoughts be mine, That I _____ may lead them to thy

cresc. molto

47

sa - cred_ shrine, I_ may lead them to thy sa - cred shrine, thy sa - cred shrine!

ff *f*

Princess Ida

TRIO – CYRIL, HILARION *and* FLORIAN.

HIL. I am a maiden, cold and stately,
Heartless I, with face divine.
What do I want with a heart, innately?
Every heart I meet is mine!

ALL. Haughty, humble, coy, or free,
Little care I what maid may be.
So that a maid is fair to see,
Every maid is the maid for me! (*Dance.*)

CYR. I am a maiden, frank and simple,
Brimming with joyous roguery;
Merriment lurks in every dimple
Nobody breaks more hearts than I!

ALL. Haughty, humble, coy, or free, etc.

FLOR. I am a maiden coyly blushing,
Timid am I as a startled hind;
Every suitor sets me flushing,
I am the maid that wins mankind!

ALL. Haughty, humble, coy, or free, etc.

Enter the PRINCESS, reading. She does not see them.

FLOR. But who comes here? The Princess, as I live!
What shall we do?

HIL. (*aside*) Why, we must brave it out!
(*aloud*) Madam, accept our humblest reverence.

They bow, then suddenly recollecting themselves, curtsy.

PRIN. (*surprised*) We greet you, ladies. What would you wish of us?

HIL. (*aside*) What shall I say? (*aloud*) We are three students, ma'am,
Three well-born maids of liberal estate,
Who wish to join this University.

HILARION *and* FLORIAN *curtsey again. CYRIL bows extravagantly, then, being recalled to himself by FLORIAN, curtseys.*

PRIN. If, as you say, you wish to join our ranks,
And will subscribe to all our rules, 'tis well.

FLOR. To all your rules we cheerfully subscribe.

Princess Ida

PRIN. You say you're noblewomen. Well, you'll find
No sham degrees for noblewomen here.
You'll find no sizars here, or servitors,
Or other cruel distinctions, meant to draw
A line 'twixt rich and poor; you'll find no tufts
To mark nobility, except such tufts
As indicate nobility of brain.
As for your fellow-students, mark me well:
There are a hundred maids within these walls,
All good, all learned, and all beautiful:
They are prepared to love you: will you swear
To give the fullness of your love to them?

HIL. Upon our words and honours, Ma'am, we will!

PRIN. But we go further: Will you undertake
That you will never marry any man?

FLOR. Indeed we never will!

PRIN. Consider well,
You must prefer our maids to all mankind!

HIL. To all mankind we much prefer your maids!

CYR. We should be dolts indeed, if we did not,
Seeing how fair –

HIL. (*aside to CYRIL*) Take care – that's rather strong!

PRIN. But have you left no lovers at your home
Who may pursue you here?

HIL. No, madam, none.

We're homely ladies, as no doubt you see,
And we have never fished for lover's love.
We smile at girls who deck themselves with gems,
False hair and meretricious ornament,
To chain the fleeting fancy of a man,
But do not imitate them. What we have
Of hair, is all our own. Our colour, too,
Unladylike, but not unwomanly,
Is Nature's handiwork, and man has learnt
To reckon Nature an impertinence.

PRIN. Well, beauty counts for naught within these walls;
If all you say is true, you'll pass with us
A happy, happy time!

CYR. If, as you say,
A hundred lovely maidens wait within,
To welcome us with smiles and open arms,
I think there's very little doubt we shall!