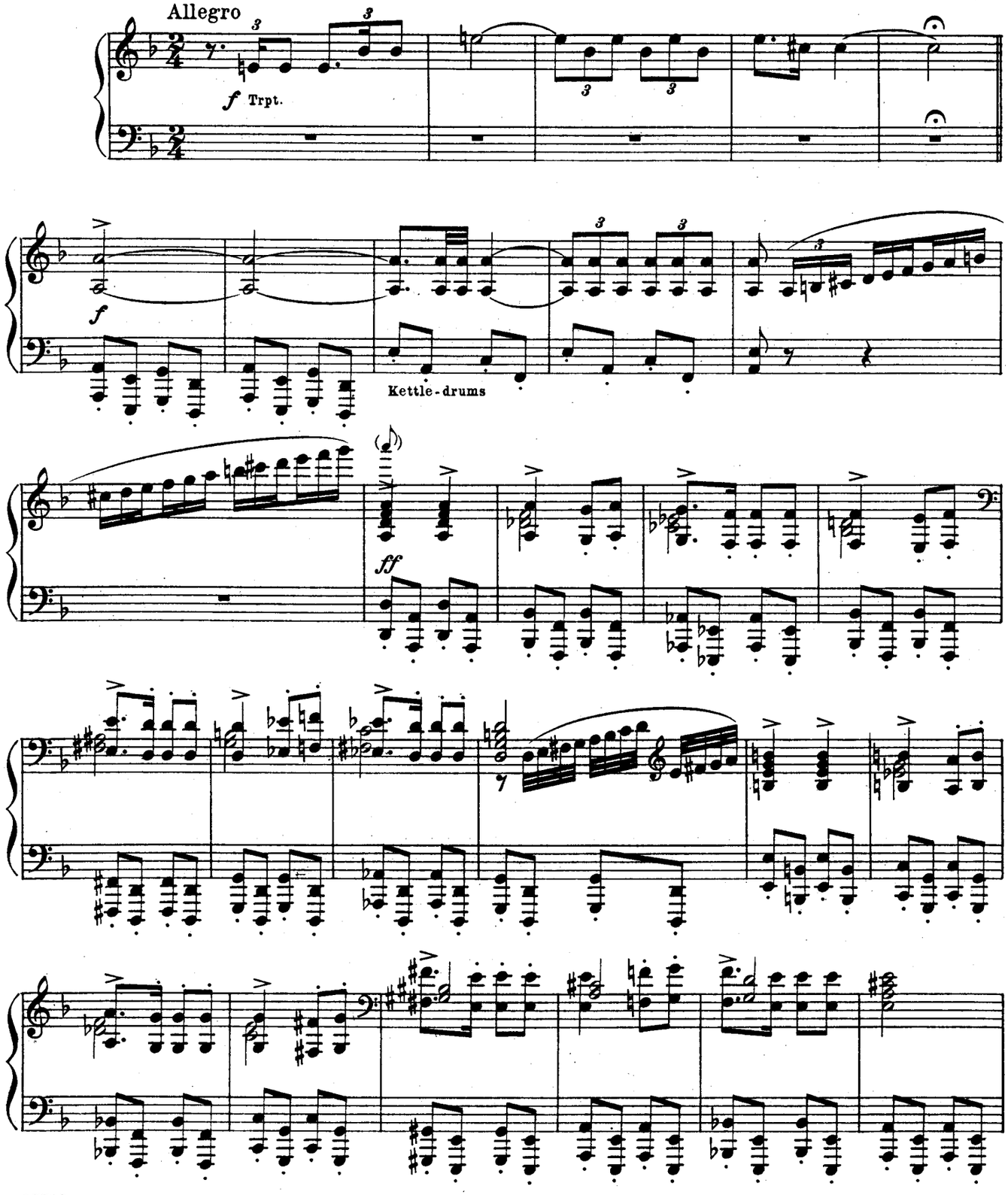
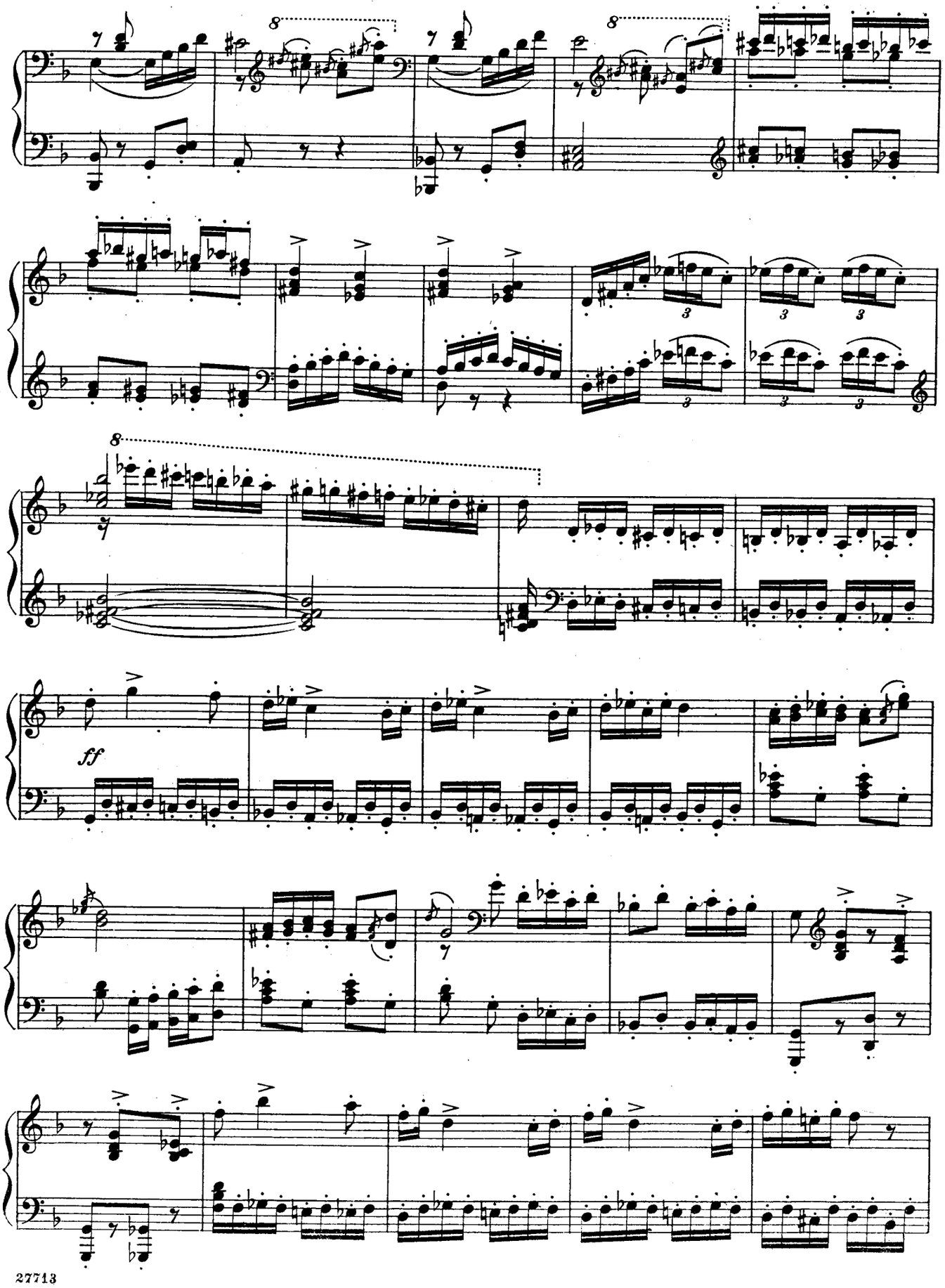
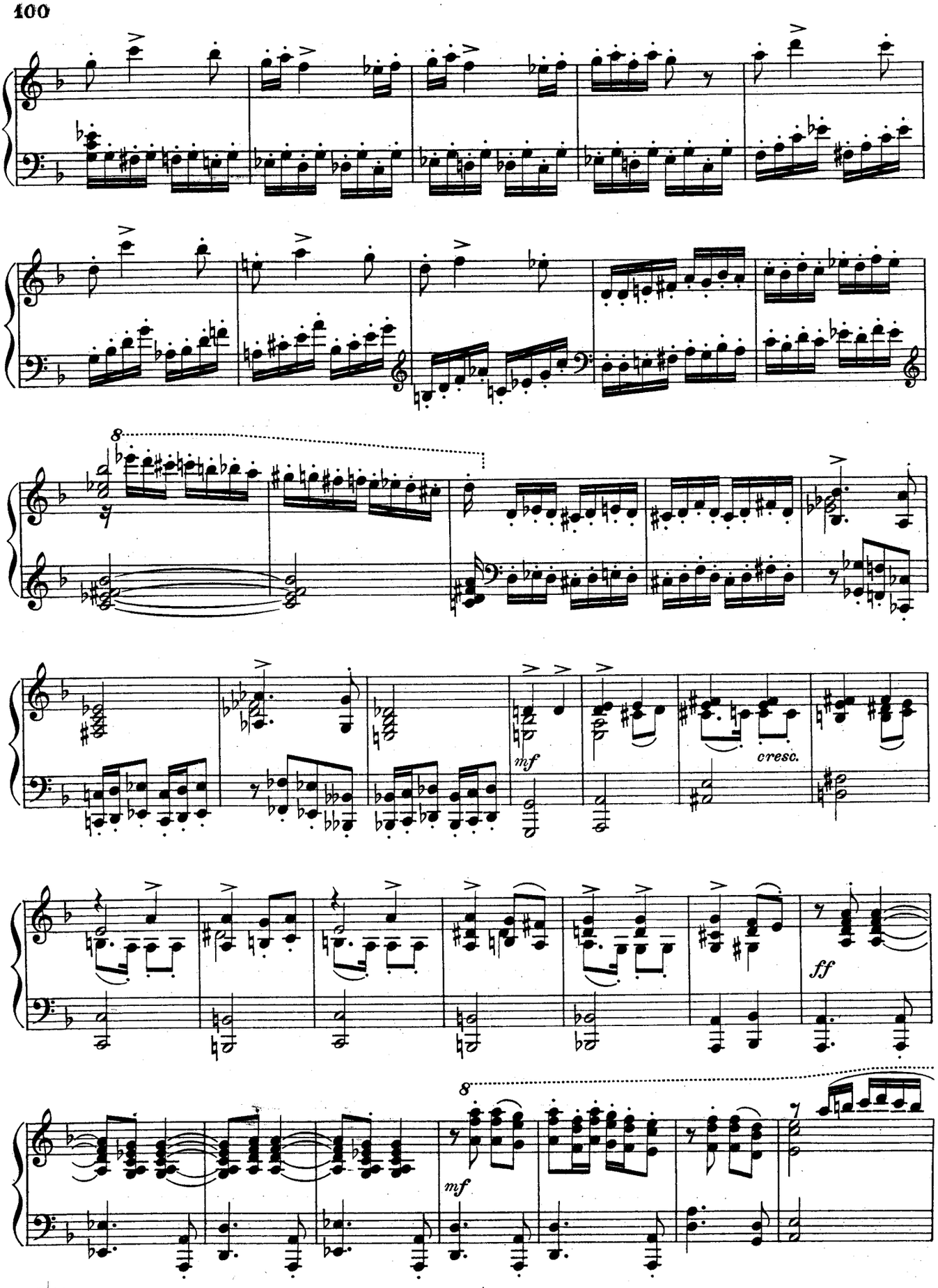
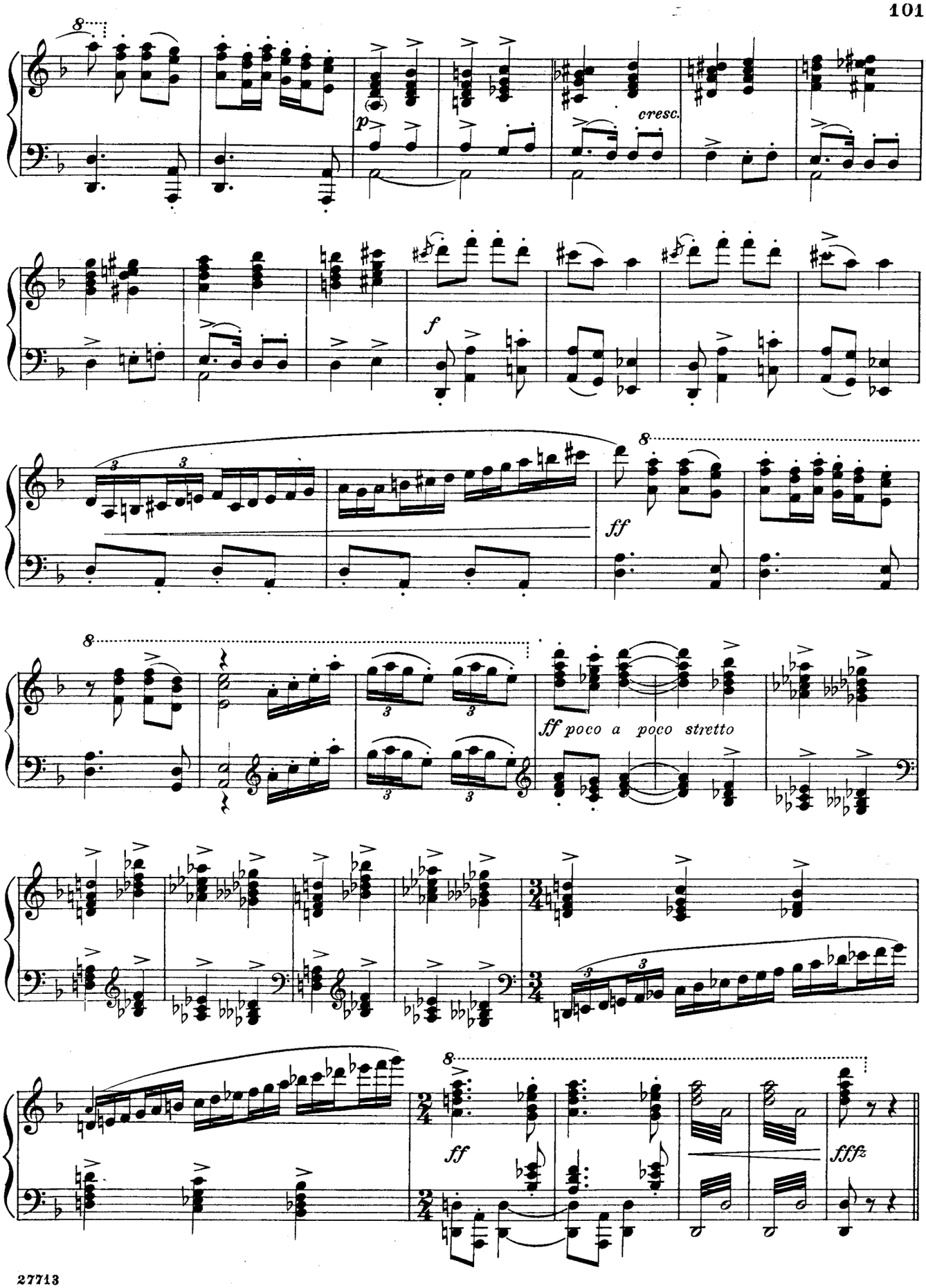
Prelude to Act II

Henry Hadley. Op. 80



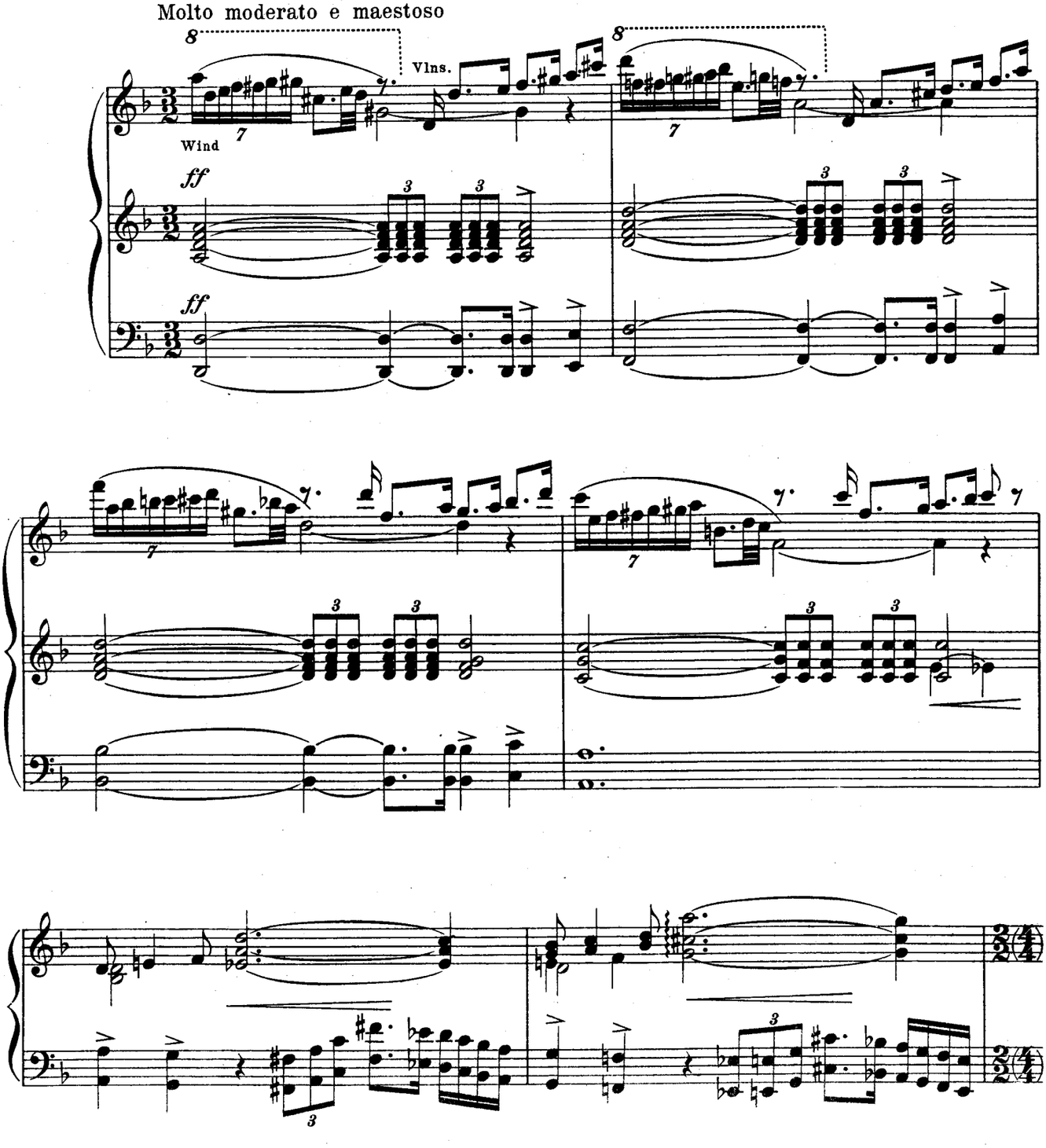

8
8
8
3
3
3
3
3
ff

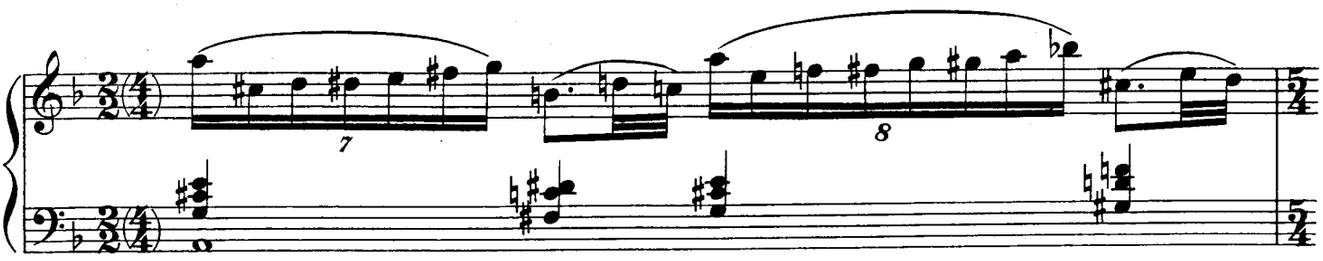

8
mf
cresc.
ff
8
mf

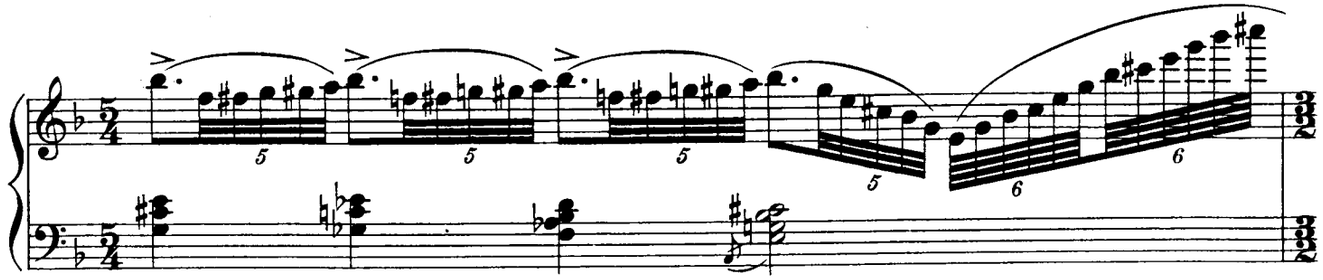

p
cresc.
f
ff
ff poco a poco stretto
ff
fffz

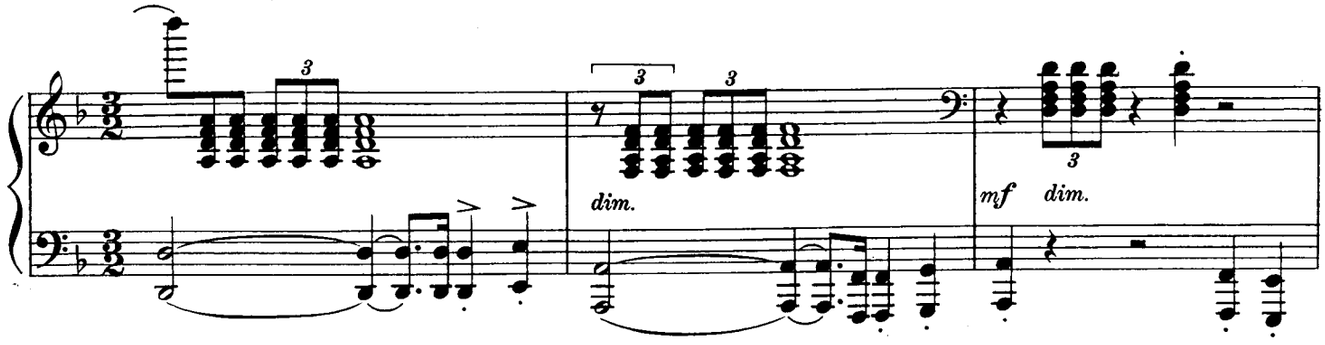
ACT II

SCENE: Interior of the Temple of Totec. The upper side of the room is open, the ceiling supported by heavy pillars. At the right is an image of the Sun-god, in front of which, in a brazier, burns the Sacred Fire, the symbol of Nahuan existence. The apartment is reached from without by a flight of steps on the open side.



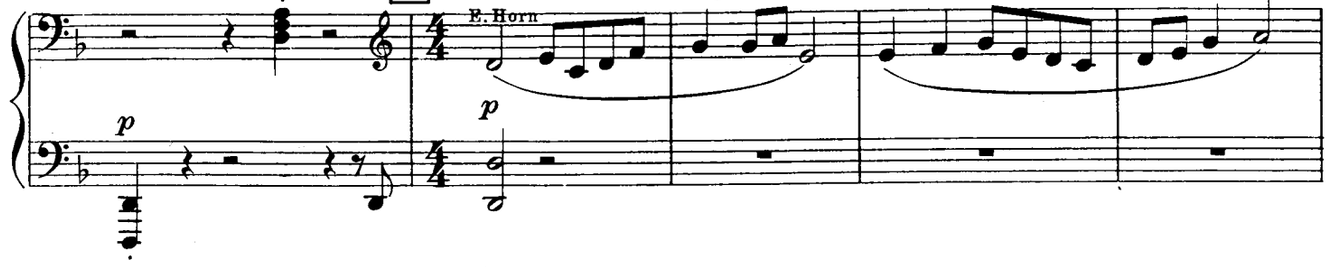


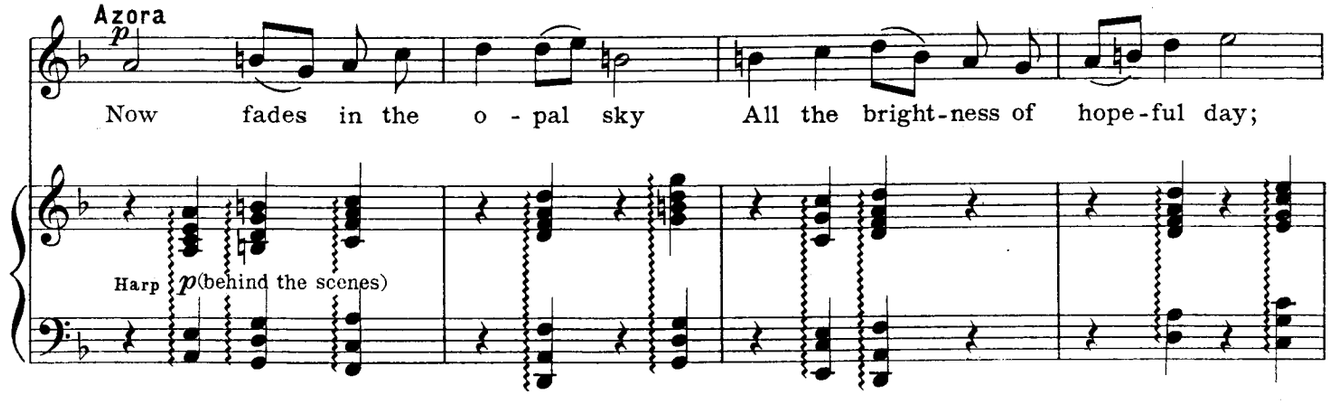


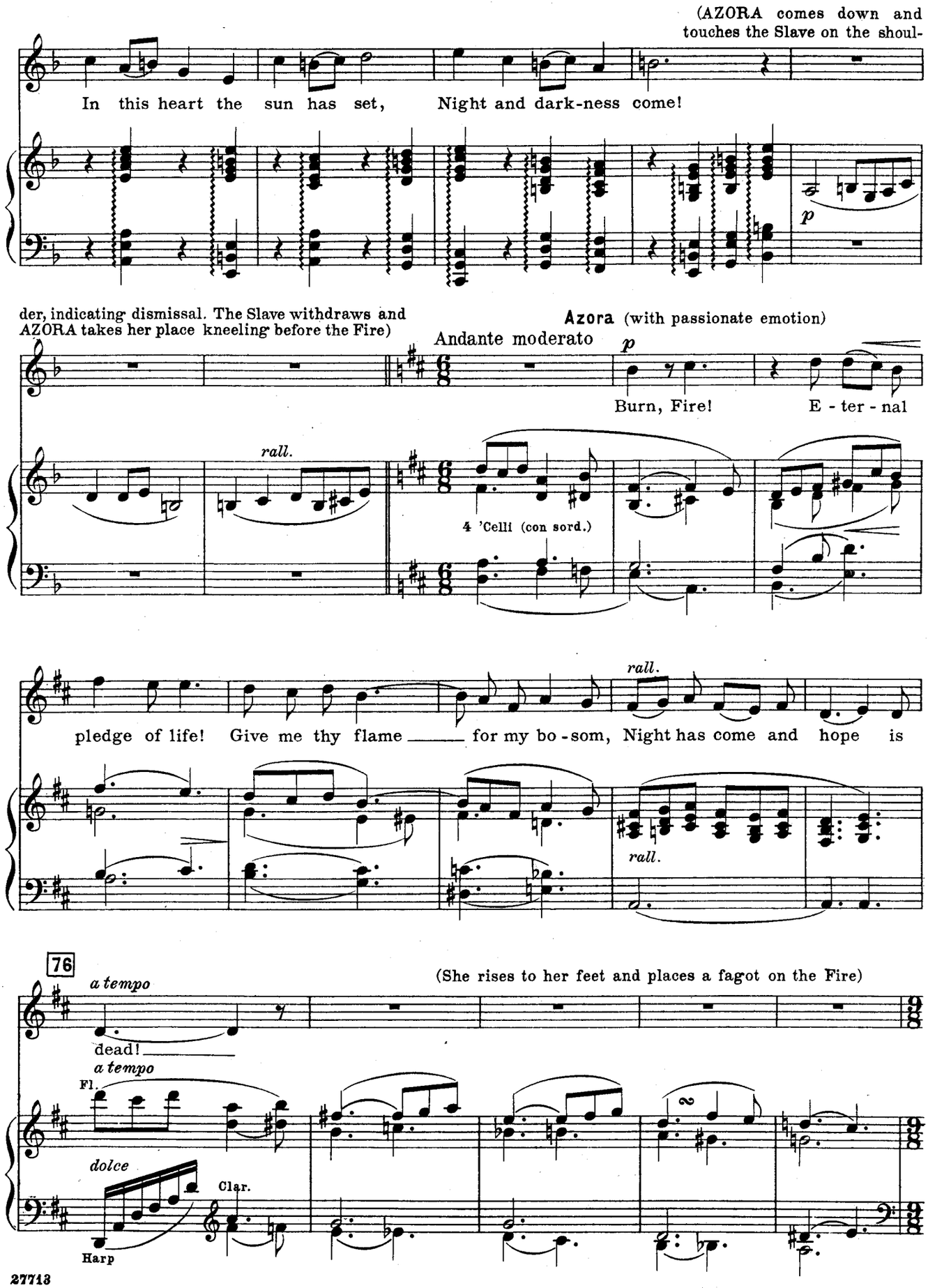


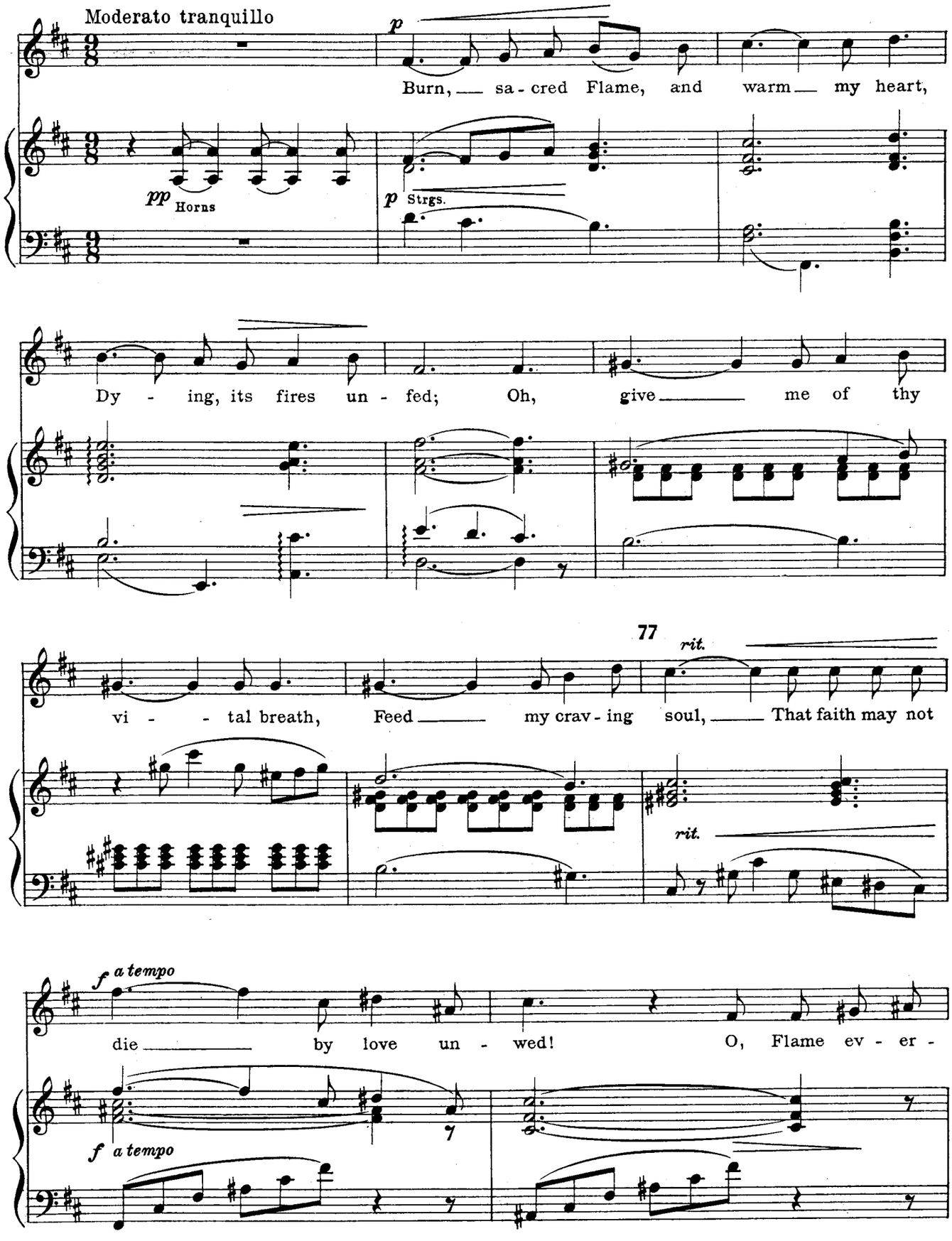
(The Curtain rises) (AZORA stands by one of the pillars of the Temple, looking into the night. A Slave kneels before the Sacred Fire)

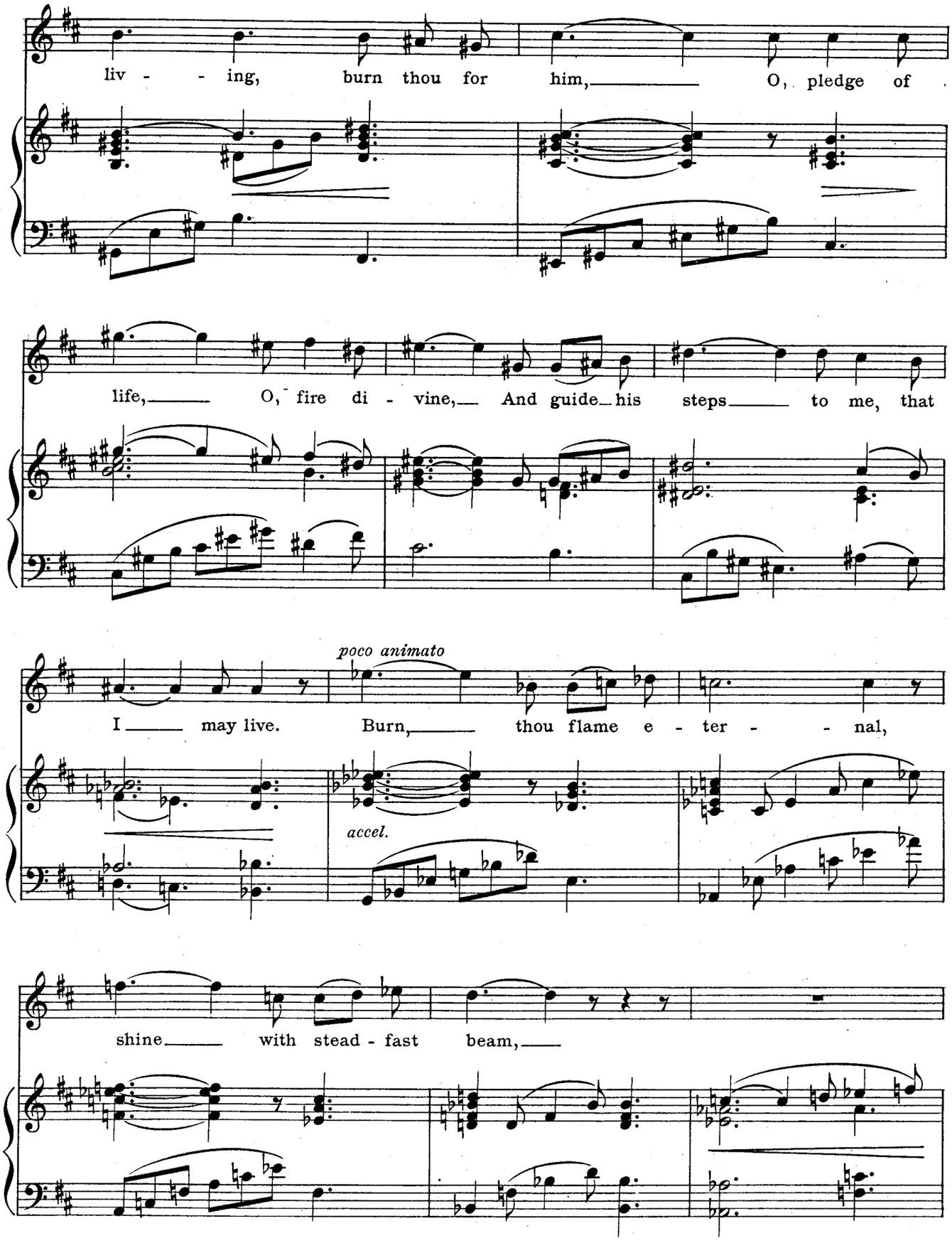
75 Andante doloroso

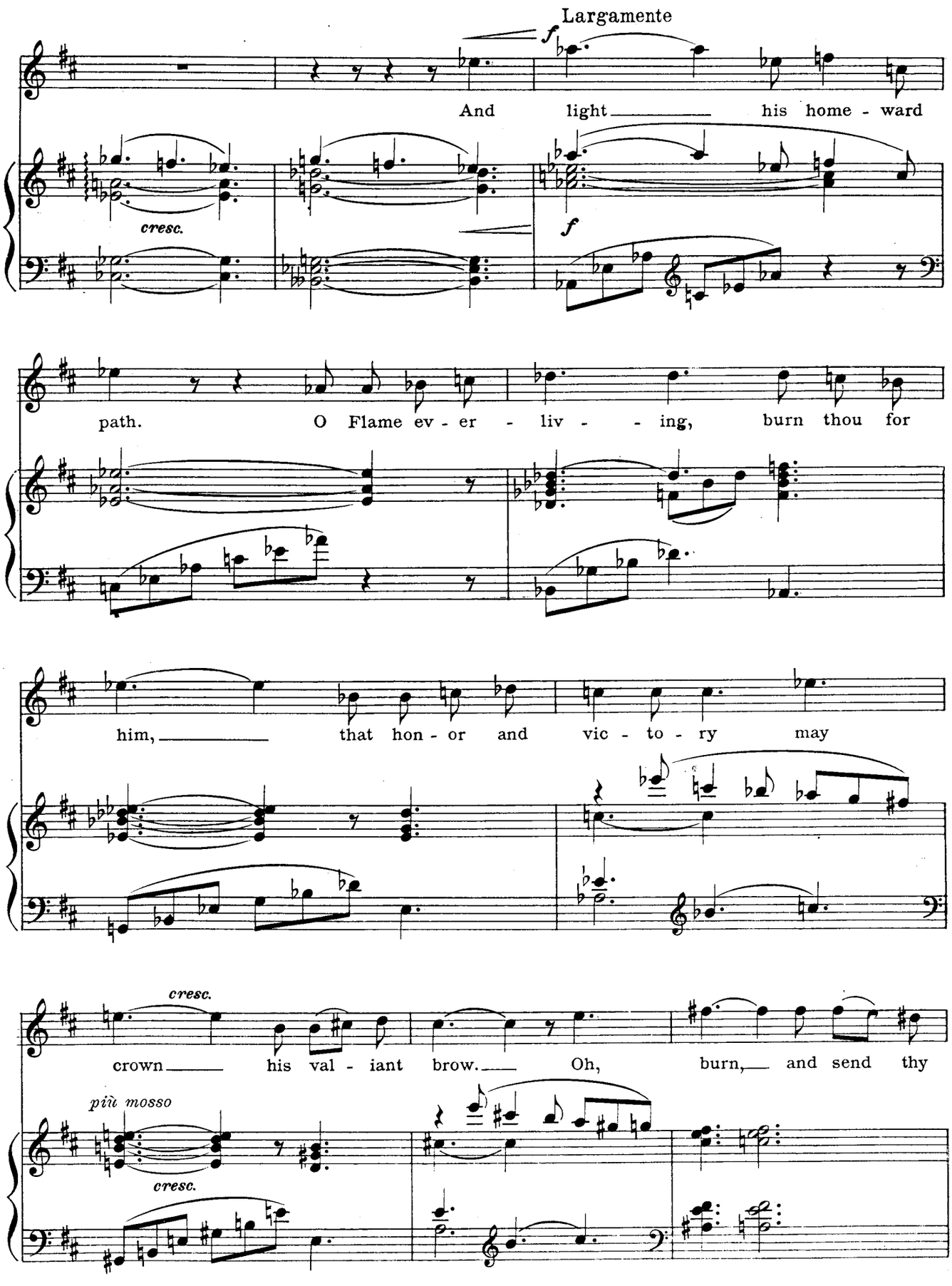


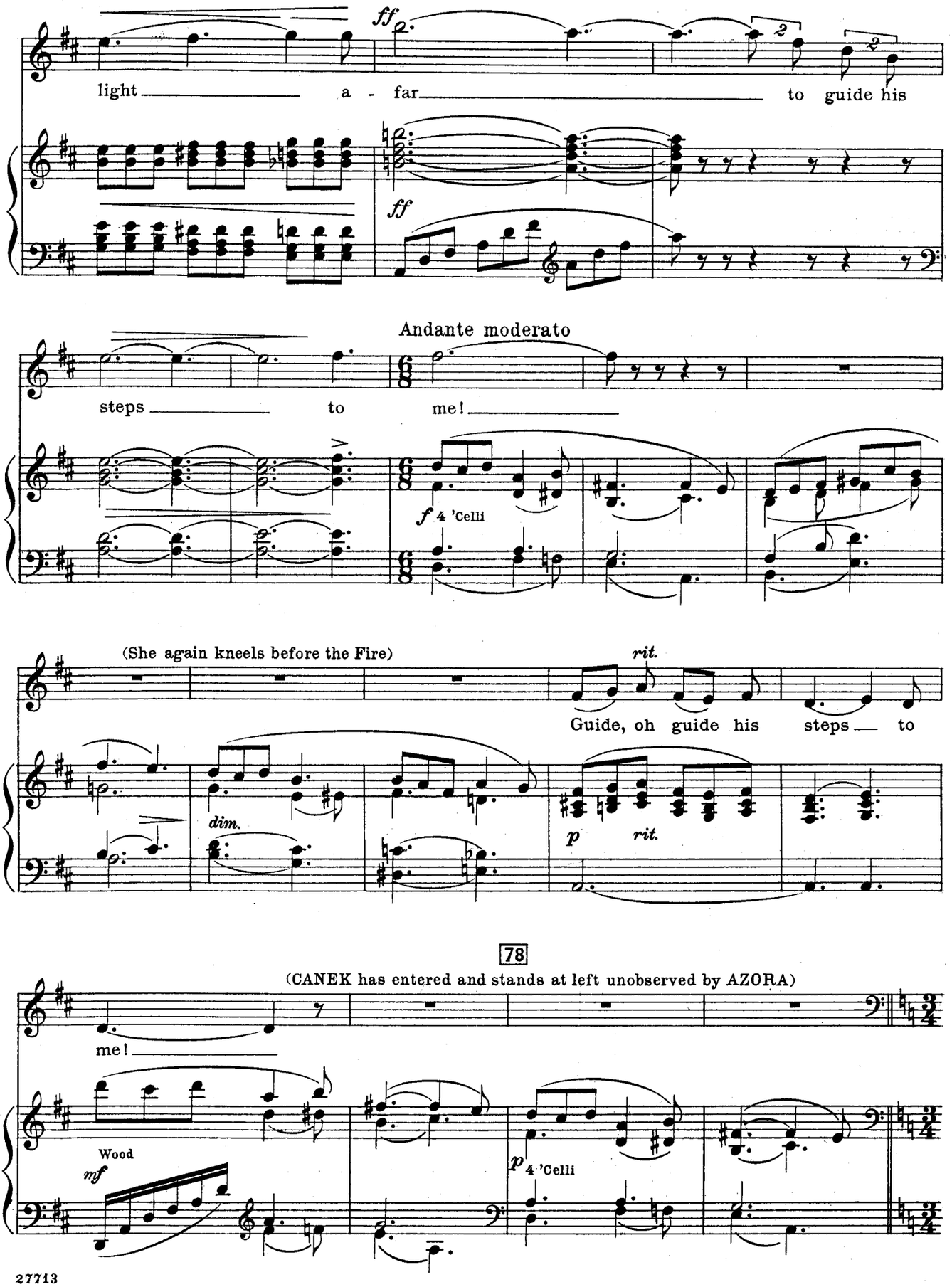


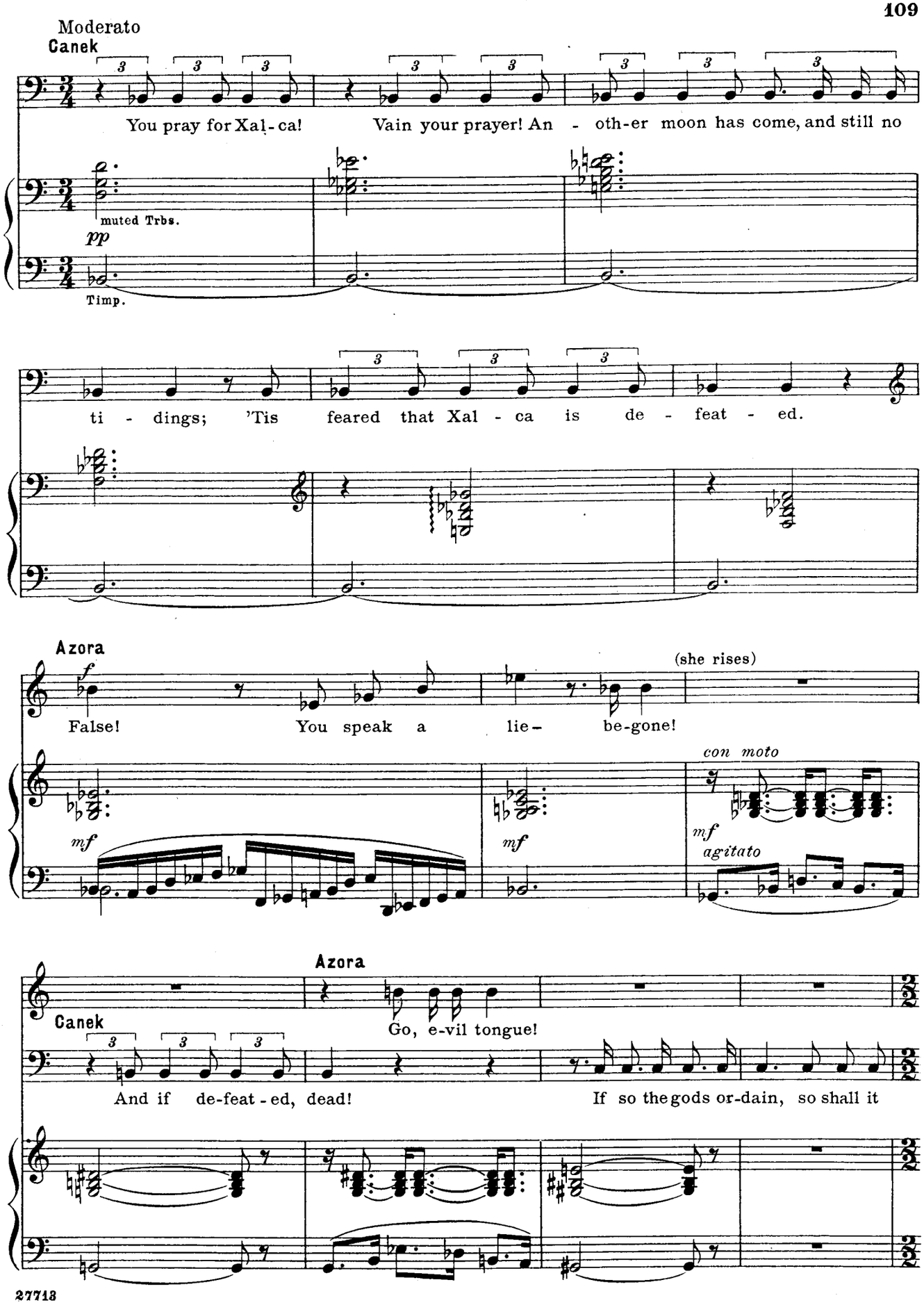

(AZORA comes down and touches the Slave on the shoul-
In this heart the sun has set, Night and dark-ness come!
p
der, indicating dismissal. The Slave withdraws and AZORA takes her place kneeling before the Fire)
Azora (with passionate emotion)
Andante moderato
p
Burn, Fire! E - ter - nal
rall.
4 'Celli (con sord.)
rall.
pledge of life! Give me thy flame for my bo - som, Night has come and hope is
rall.
76
a tempo
(She rises to her feet and places a fagot on the Fire)
dead!
a tempo
Fl.
dolce
Clar.
Harp

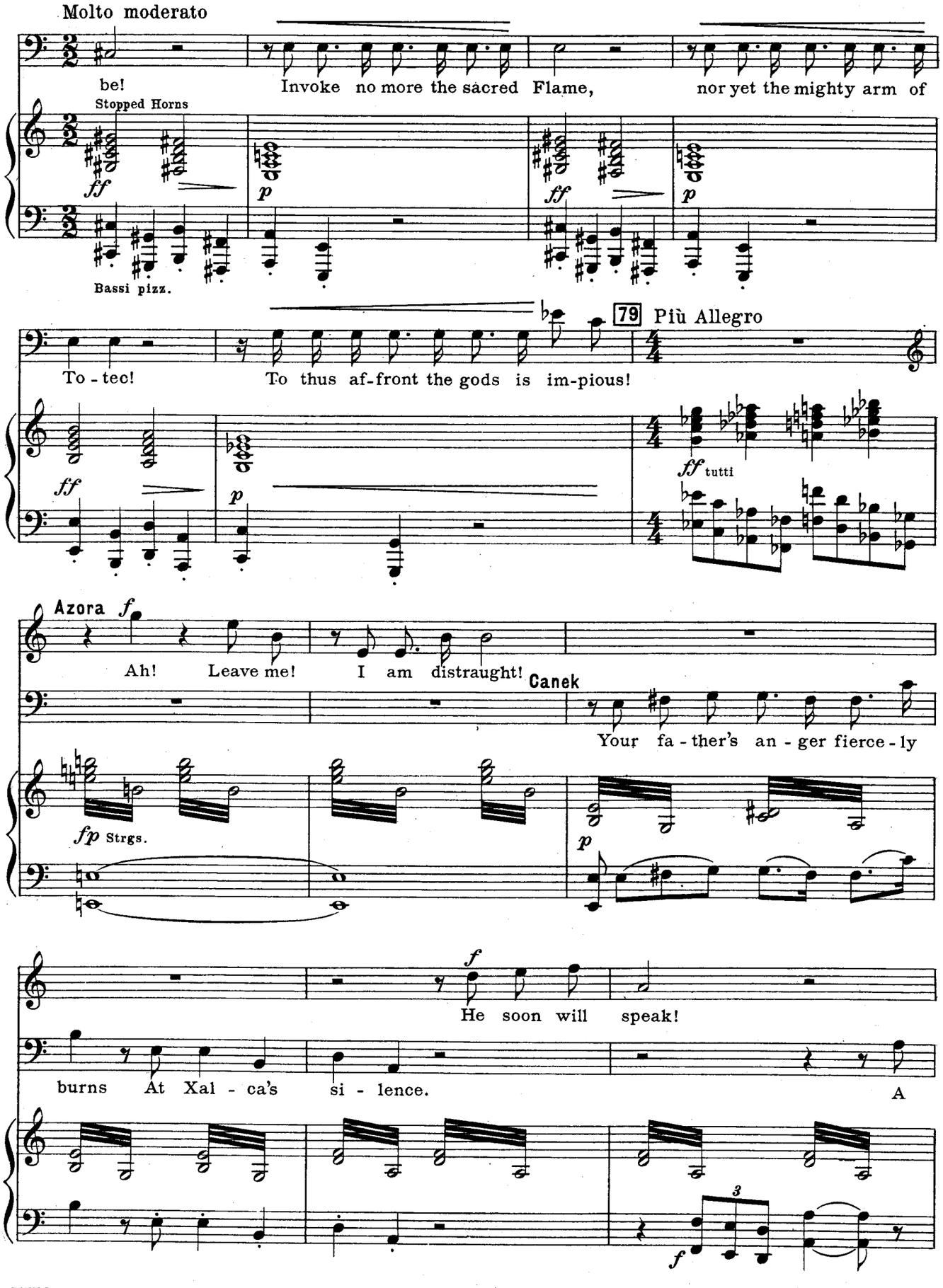

Moderato tranquillo
p
Burn, sa - cred Flame, and warm my heart,
pp Horns
p Strgs.
Dy - ing, its fires un - fed; Oh, give me of thy
77
rit.
vi - tal breath, Feed my crav - ing soul, That faith may not
rit.
f a tempo
die by love un - wed! O, Flame ev - er -
f a tempo

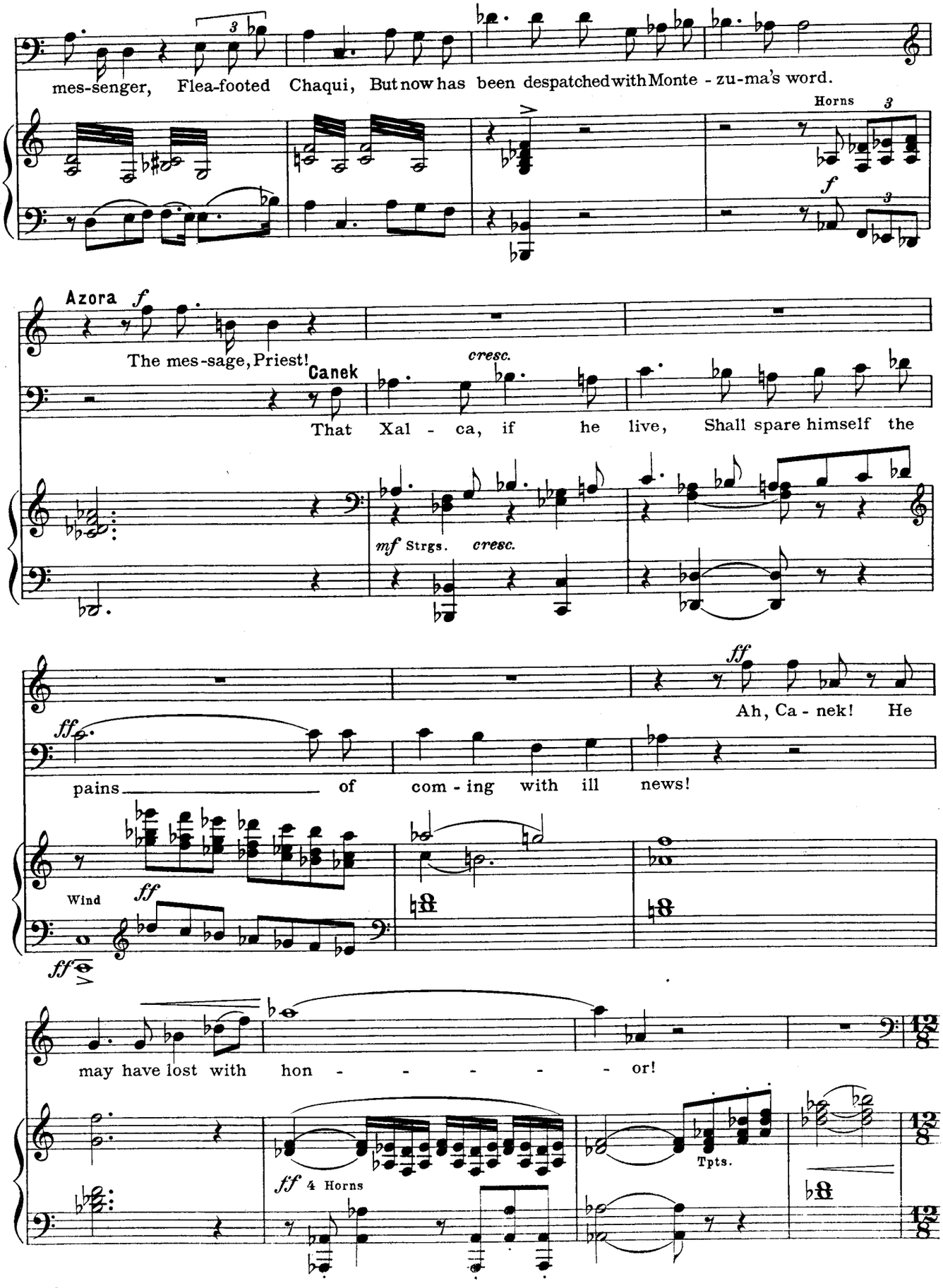

liv - - ing, burn thou for him, O, pledge of
life, O, fire di - vine, And guide his steps to me, that
poco animato
I may live. Burn, thou flame e - ter - - nal,
accel.
shine with stead - fast beam,

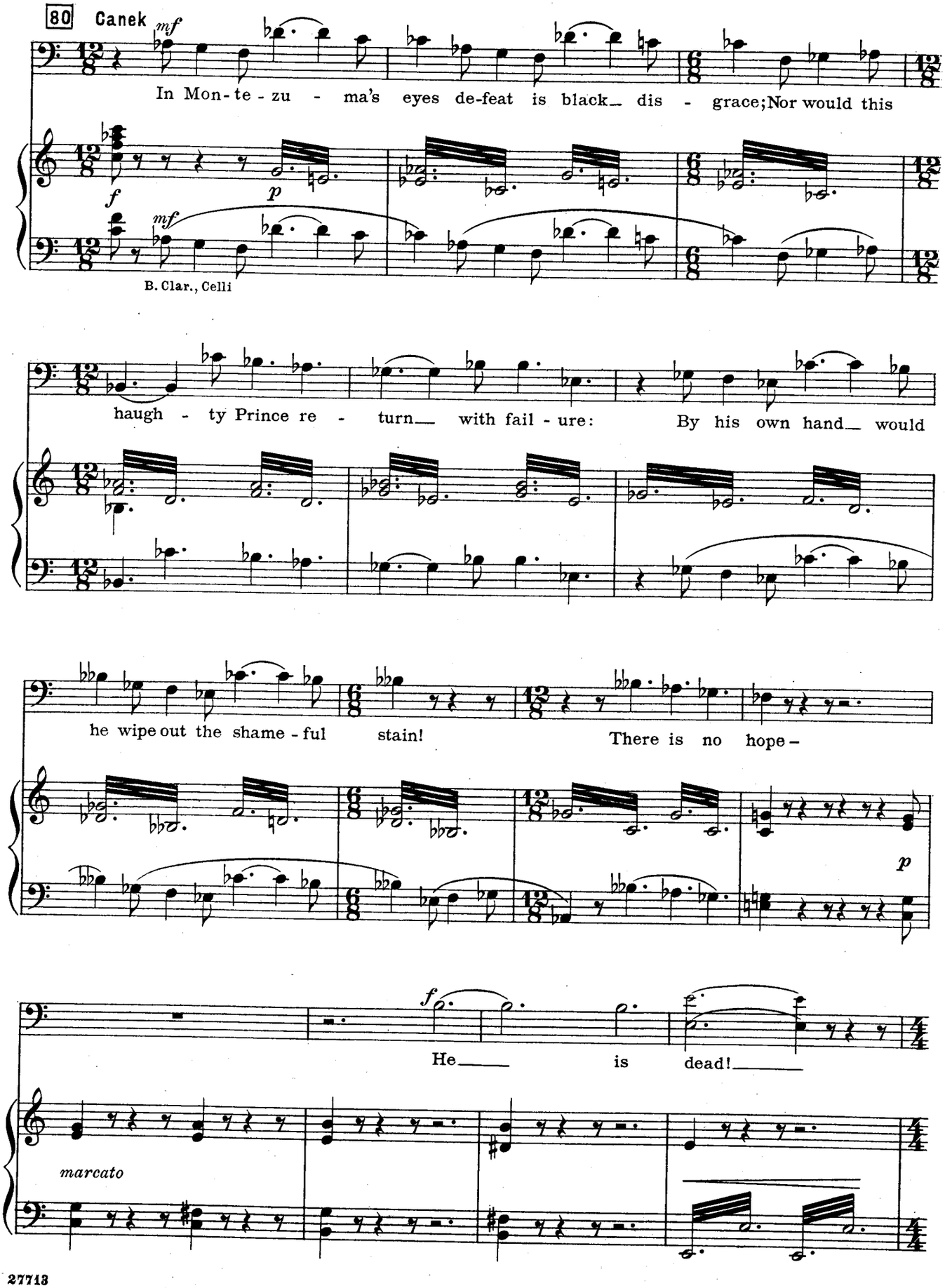

Largamente
f
And light his home - ward
cresc.
f
path. O Flame ev - er - liv - - ing, burn thou for
him, that hon - or and vic - to - ry may
cresc.
crown his val - iant brow. Oh, burn, and send thy
più mosso
cresc.


ff
light a - far to guide his
ff
Andante moderato
steps to me!
f 4 'Celli
(She again kneels before the Fire)
rit.
Guide, oh guide his steps to
dim.
p
rit.
78
(CANEK has entered and stands at left unobserved by AZORA)
me!
Wood
mf
p 4 'Celli

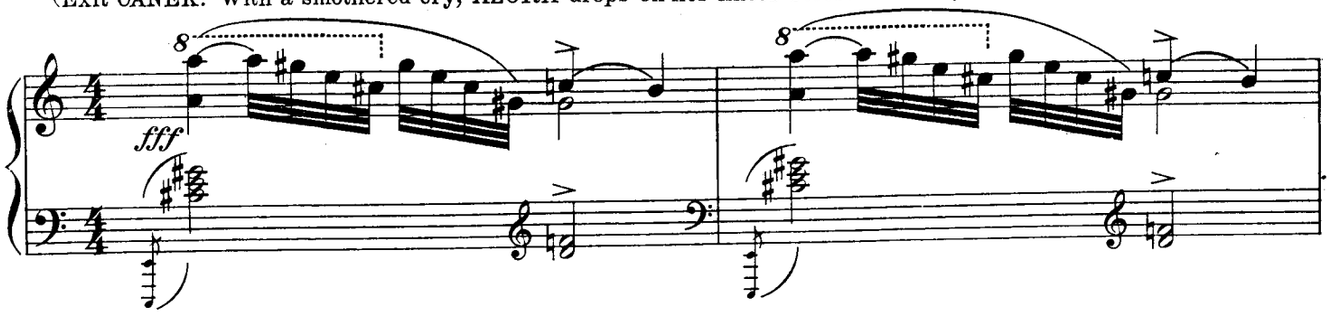

Moderato
Canek
You pray for Xal-ca! Vain your prayer! An - oth-er moon has come, and still no
muted Trbs.
pp
Timp.
ti - dings; 'Tis feared that Xal - ca is de - feat - ed.
Azora
f
False! You speak a lie - be-gone!
(she rises)
con moto
mf
mf
mf
agitato
Azora
Go, e-vil tongue!
Canek
And if de-feat-ed, dead! If so the gods or-dain, so shall it


Molto moderato
be!
Invoke no more the sacred Flame,
nor yet the mighty arm of
Stopped Horns
ff
p
Bassi pizz.
To - tec!
To thus af-front the gods is im-pious!
79 Più Allegro
ff tutti
Azora f
Ah! Leave me! I am distraught!
Canek
Your fa - ther's an - ger fierce - ly
fp Strgs.
p
He soon will speak!
burns At Xal - ca's si - lence.
A

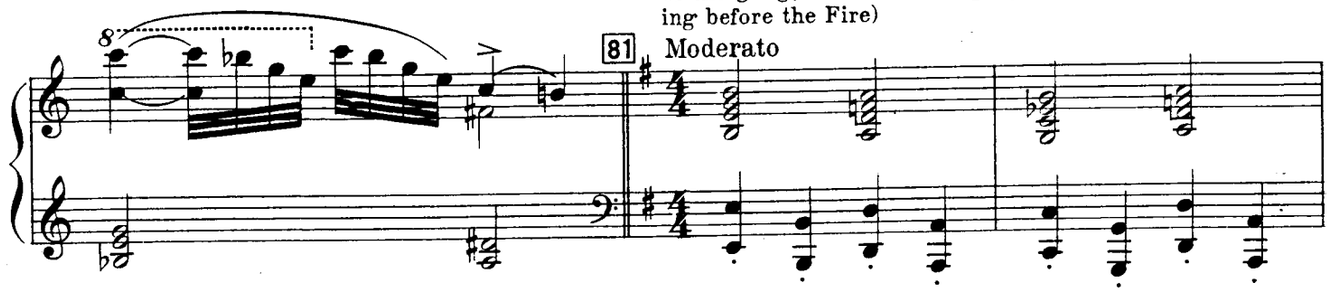

mes-senger, Flea-footed Chaqui, But now has been despatched with Monte - zu-ma's word.
Horns
Azora
The mes-sage, Priest!
Canek
That Xal - ca, if he live, Shall spare himself the
cresc.
mf Strgs.
cresc.
Ah, Ca - nek! He
pains of com - ing with ill news!
Wind
may have lost with hon - - - - - or!
Tpts.
4 Horns


80 Canek
mf
In Mon-te-zu - ma's eyes de-feat is black_ dis - grace; Nor would this
f
p
mf
B. Clar., Celli
haugh - ty Prince re - turn_ with fail - ure: By his own hand_ would
he wipe out the shame-ful stain! There is no hope -
p
f
He_____ is dead!_____
marcato

(Exit CANEK. With a smothered cry, AZORA drops on her knees before the Fire, her face buried in her hands)



(The voices of the Fire-Priests are heard and the sound of the gong, a summons to prayer. AZORA remains kneeling before the Fire)



Fire-Priests

Chorus

TENOR I & II

p

Down from the heav'n - ly spa - ces came the fire, Giv - en by the sun - god.

BASS I & II

p

Down from the heav'n - ly spa - ces came the fire, Giv - en by the sun - god.

p

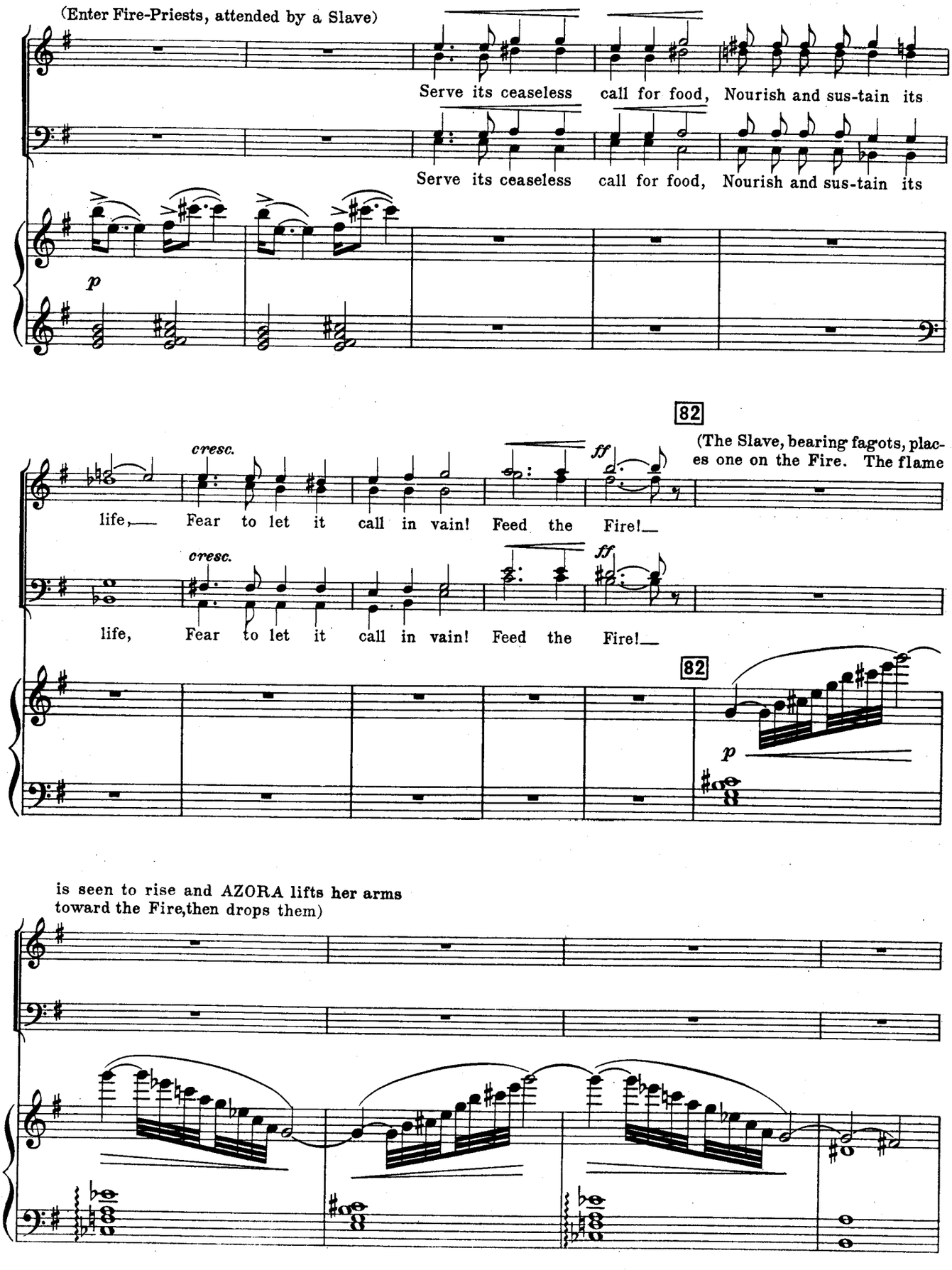
In its sove-reign heart lies_ the fate of Na - hua!* Guard the Fire!

In its sove-reign heart lies_ the fate of Na - hua!* Guard the Fire!

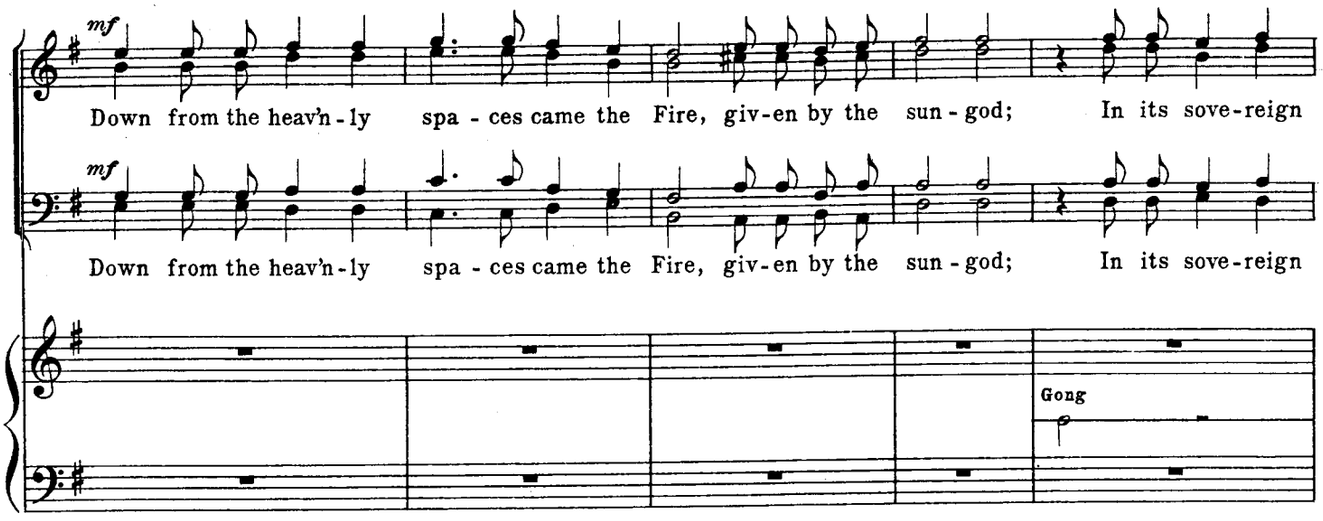
Gong

Gong

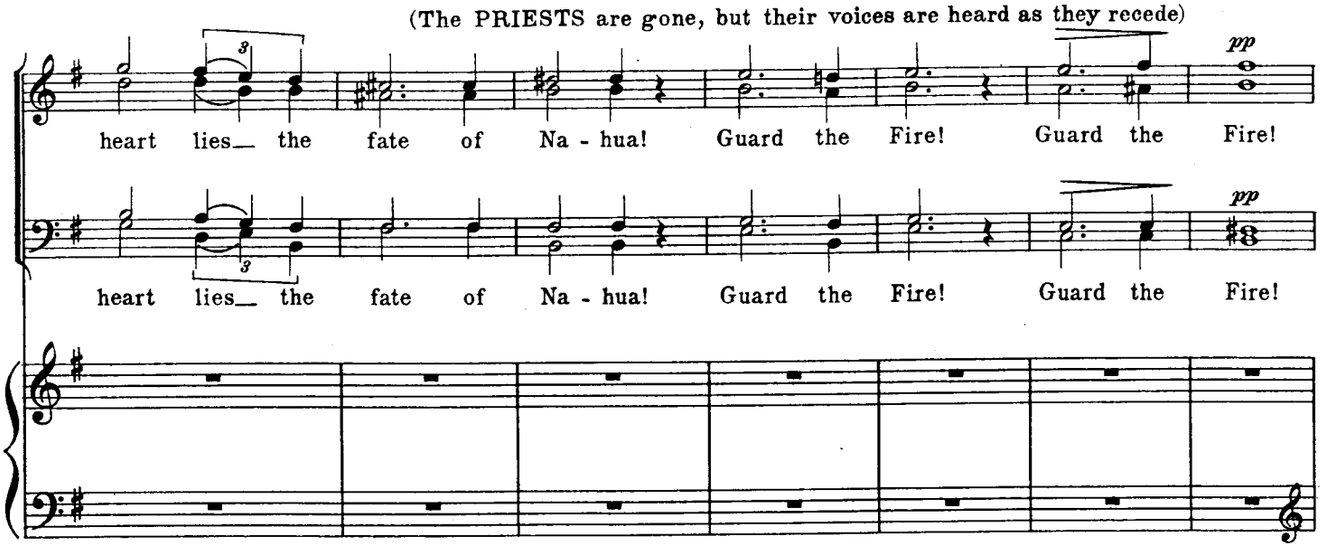
* Nar-wah

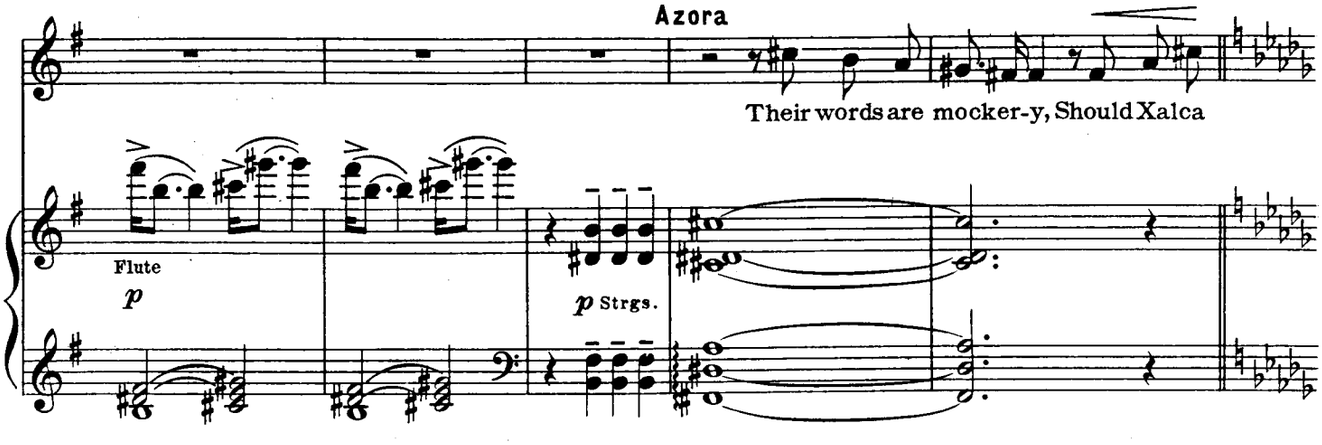

(Enter Fire-Priests, attended by a Slave)
Serve its ceaseless call for food, Nourish and sus-tain its
Serve its ceaseless call for food, Nourish and sus-tain its
p
82
(The Slave, bearing fagots, plac-
es one on the Fire. The flame
cresc.
ff
life, Fear to let it call in vain! Feed the Fire!
cresc.
ff
life, Fear to let it call in vain! Feed the Fire!
82
p
is seen to rise and AZORA lifts her arms
toward the Fire,then drops them)

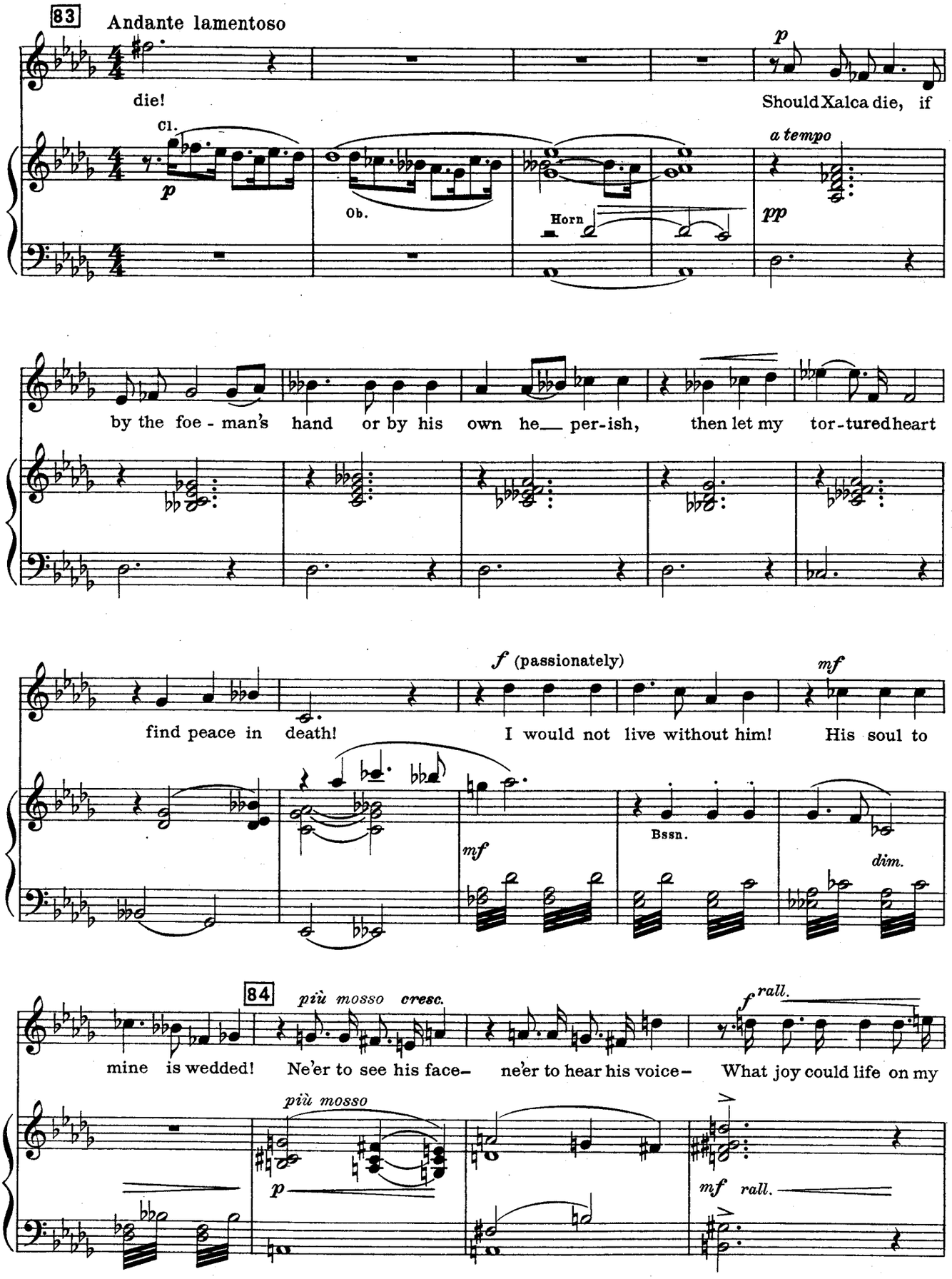
(The PRIESTS take their departure during the following)

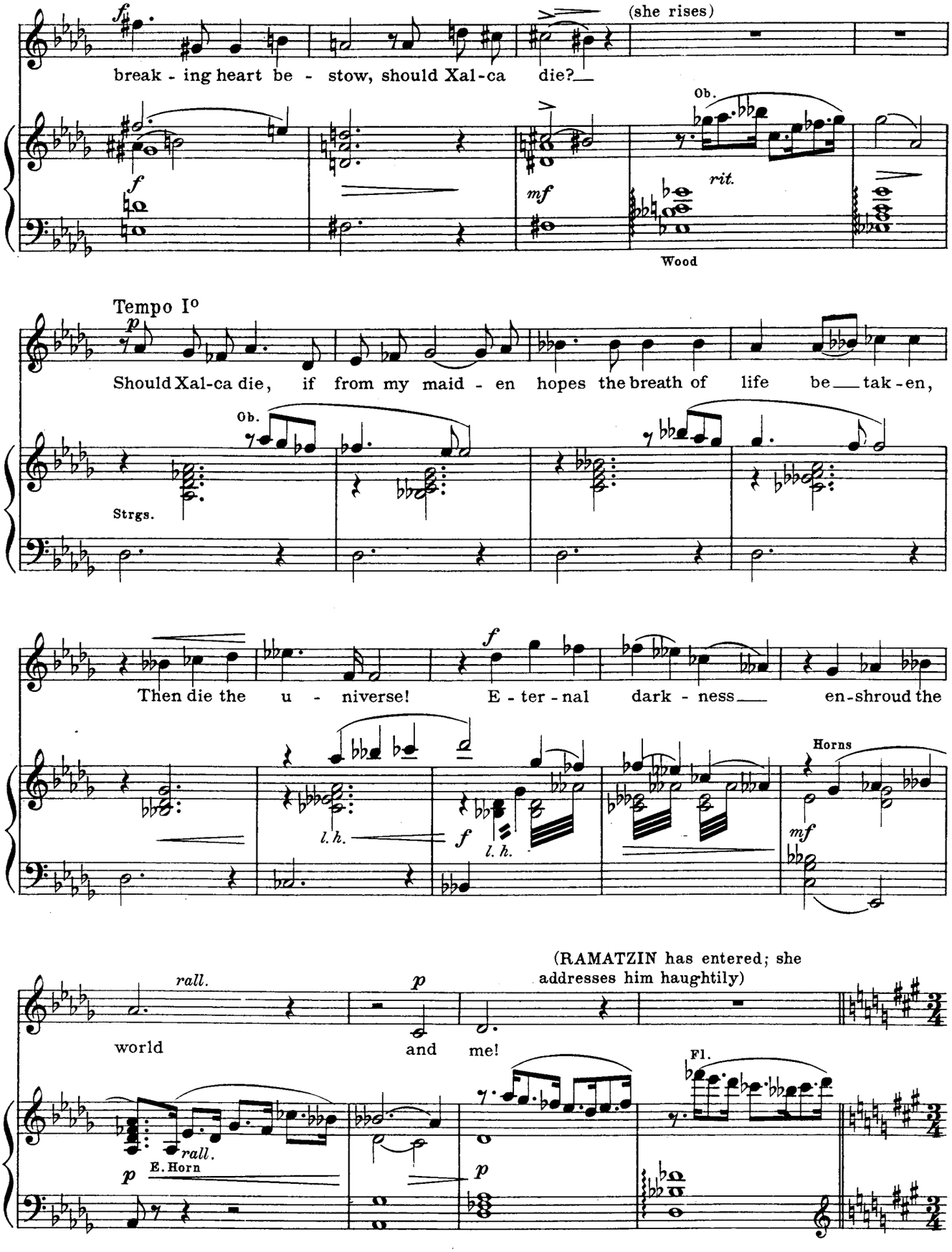


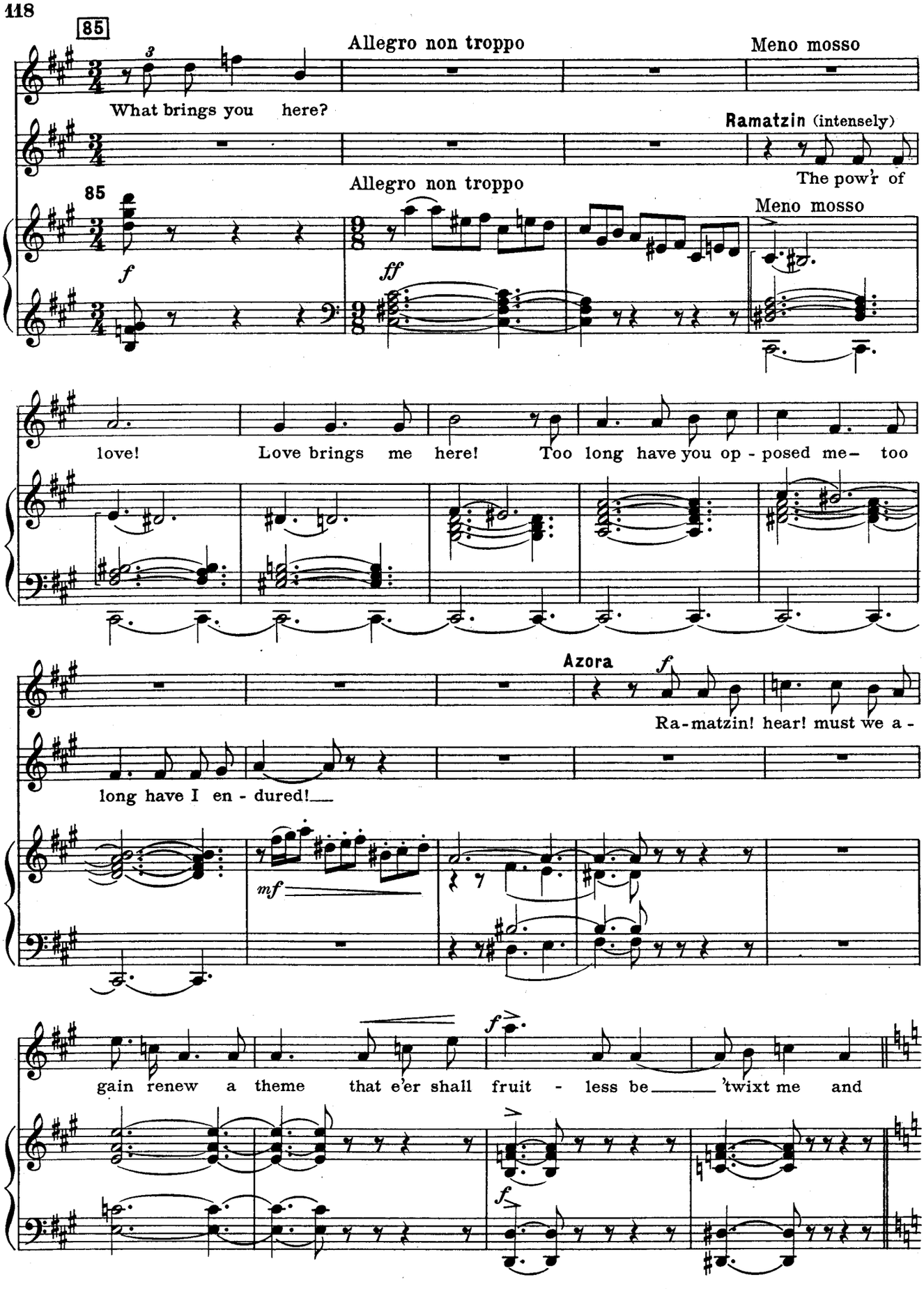
(The PRIESTS are gone, but their voices are heard as they recede)

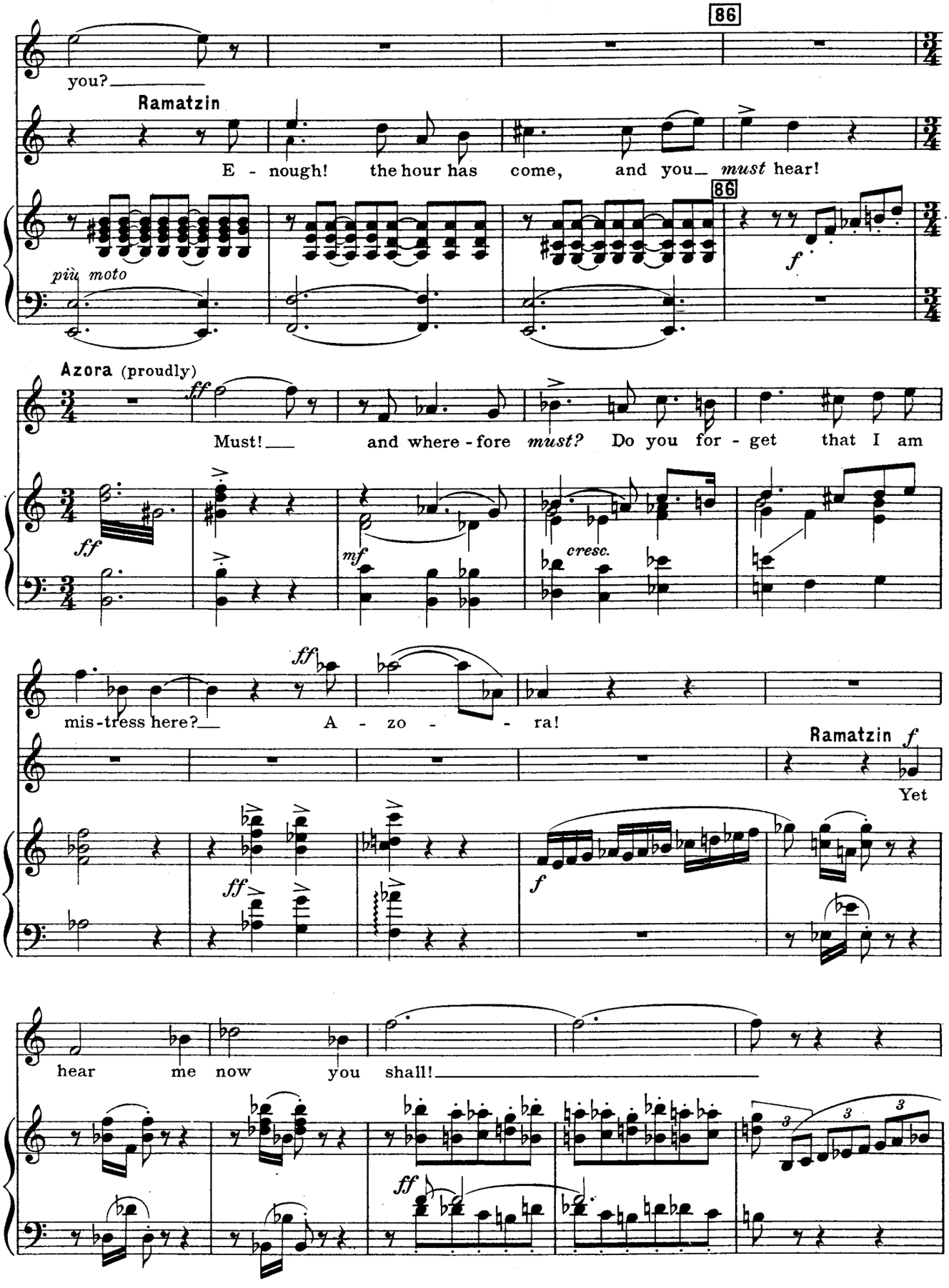


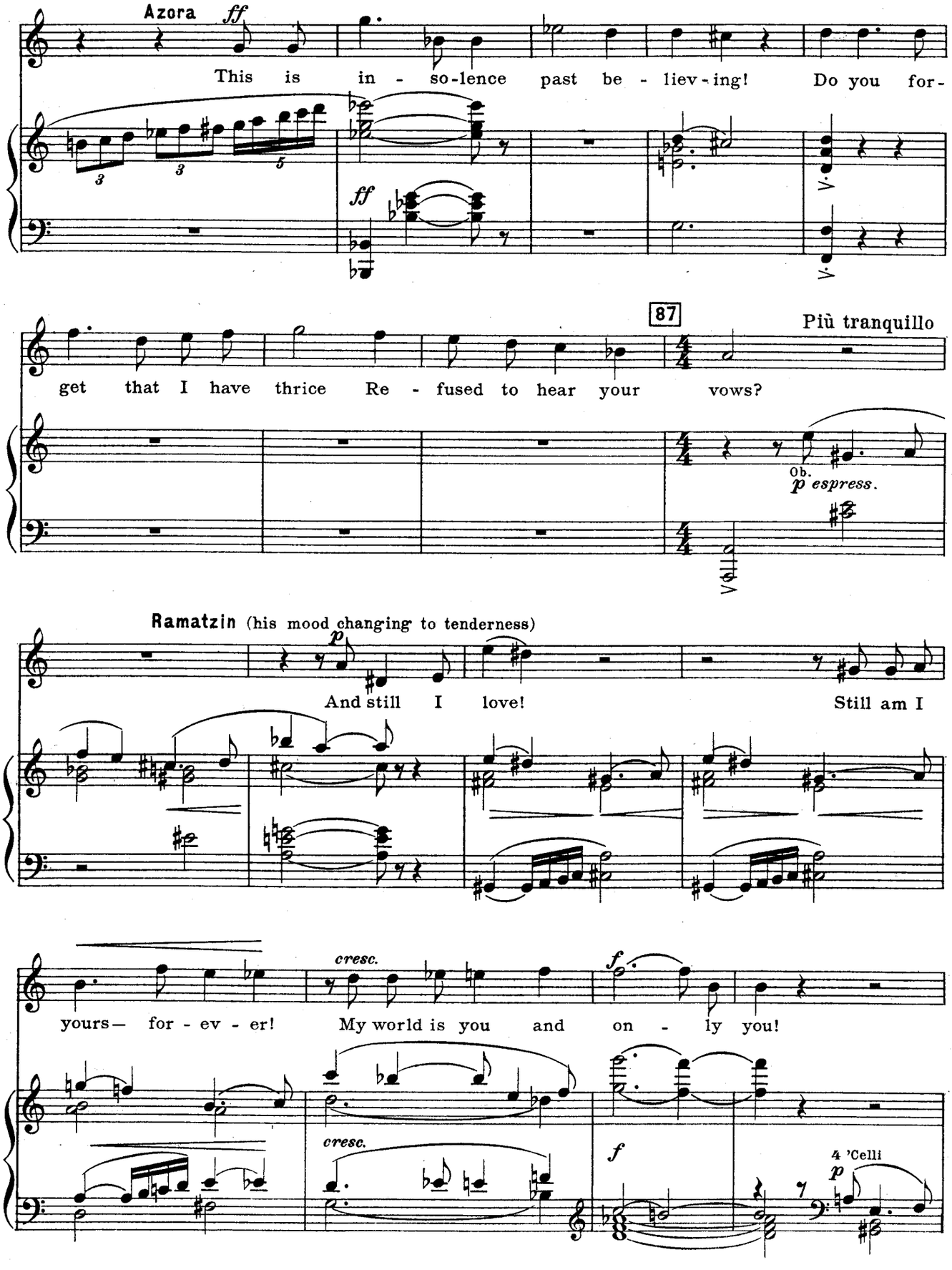


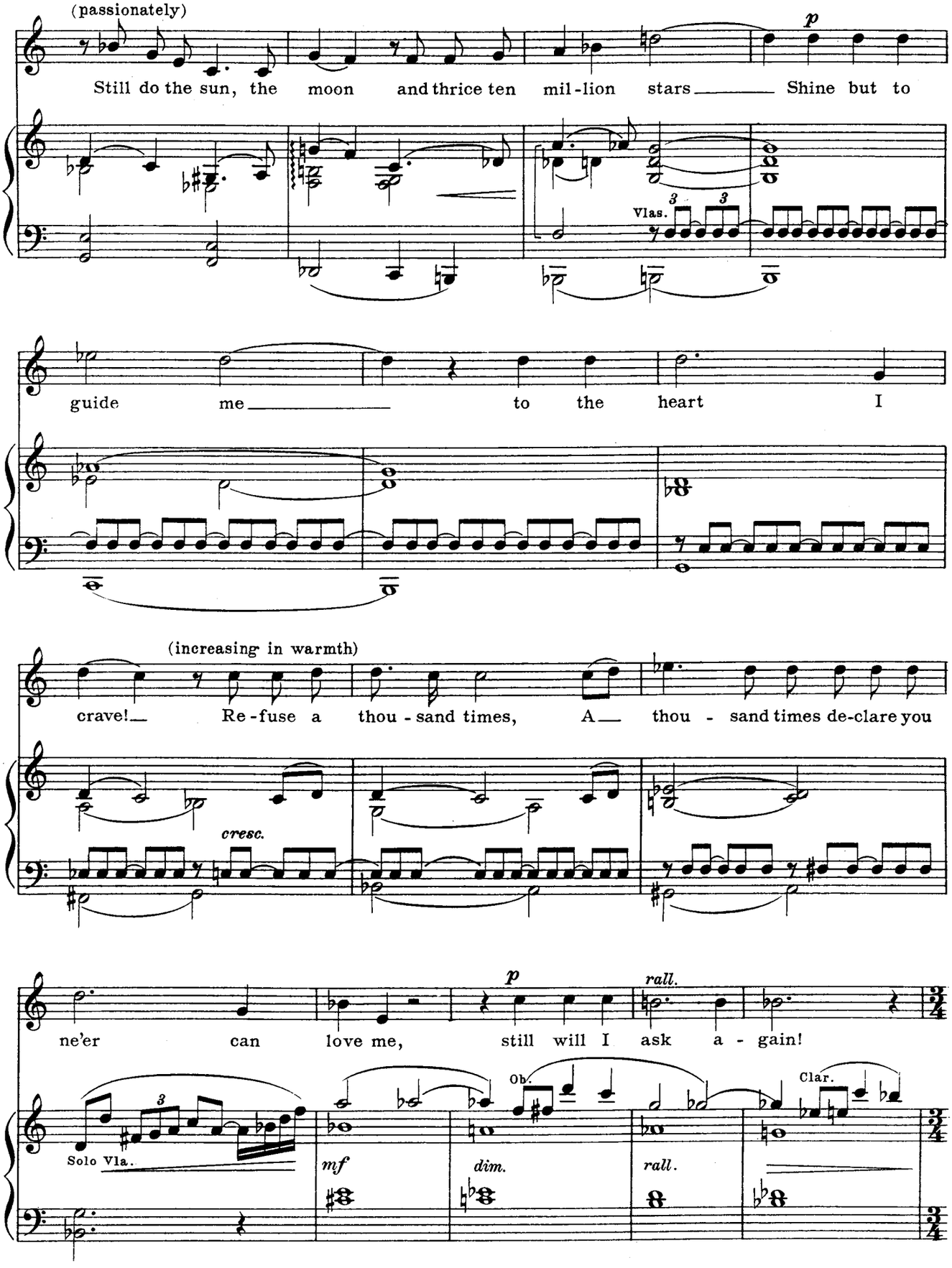

83
Andante lamentoso
die!
Should Xalca die, if
Cl.
Ob.
Horn
a tempo
by the foe - man's hand or by his own he__ per-ish, then let my tor-tured heart
find peace in death!
I would not live without him!
His soul to
(passionately)
Bssn.
dim.
84
più mosso cresc.
mine is wedded!
Ne'er to see his face–
ne'er to hear his voice–
What joy could life on my
più mosso
rall.


(she rises)
break - ing heart be - stow, should Xal-ca die?
Ob.
rit.
Wood
Tempo Io
Should Xal-ca die, if from my maid - en hopes the breath of life be tak - en,
Ob.
Strgs.
Then die the u - niverse! E - ter - nal dark - ness en-shroud the
l. h.
l. h.
Horns
(RAMATZIN has entered; she addresses him haughtily)
rall.
world and me!
rall.
E. Horn
Fl.


85
Allegro non troppo
Meno mosso
What brings you here?
Ramatzin (intensely)
The pow'r of
85
Allegro non troppo
Meno mosso
f
ff
love! Love brings me here! Too long have you op - posed me– too
Azora
f
Ra-matzin! hear! must we a -
long have I en - dured!
mf
f
gain renew a theme that e'er shall fruit - less be 'twixt me and
f


86
you?
Ramatzin
E - nough! the hour has come, and you *must* hear!
86
più moto
f
Azora (proudly)
ff
Must! and where - fore *must?* Do you for - get that I am
ff
mf
cresc.
ff
mis - tress here? A - zo - - ra!
Ramatzin f
Yet
ff
f
hear me now you shall!
ff
3
3
3


Azora
ff
This is in - so-lence past be - liev-ing! Do you for-
ff
87
Più tranquillo
get that I have thrice Re - fused to hear your vows?
Ob.
p espress.
Ramatzin (his mood changing to tenderness)
p
And still I love! Still am I
yours— for - ev - er!
cresc.
My world is you and on - ly you!
f
cresc.
f
4 'Celli
p


(passionately)
p
Still do the sun, the moon and thrice ten mil-lion stars Shine but to
Vlas.
guide me to the heart I
(increasing in warmth)
crave! Re-fuse a thou-sand times, A thou-sand times de-clare you
cresc.
p
rall.
ne'er can love me, still will I ask a-gain!
Ob.
Clar.
Solo Vla.
mf
dim.
rall.

88

Allegro

Azora *f*

Then hear my an - swer,—

f

once for all, Ra - ma - tzin!— The thing you

f

ff

ask is vain!

strepitoso

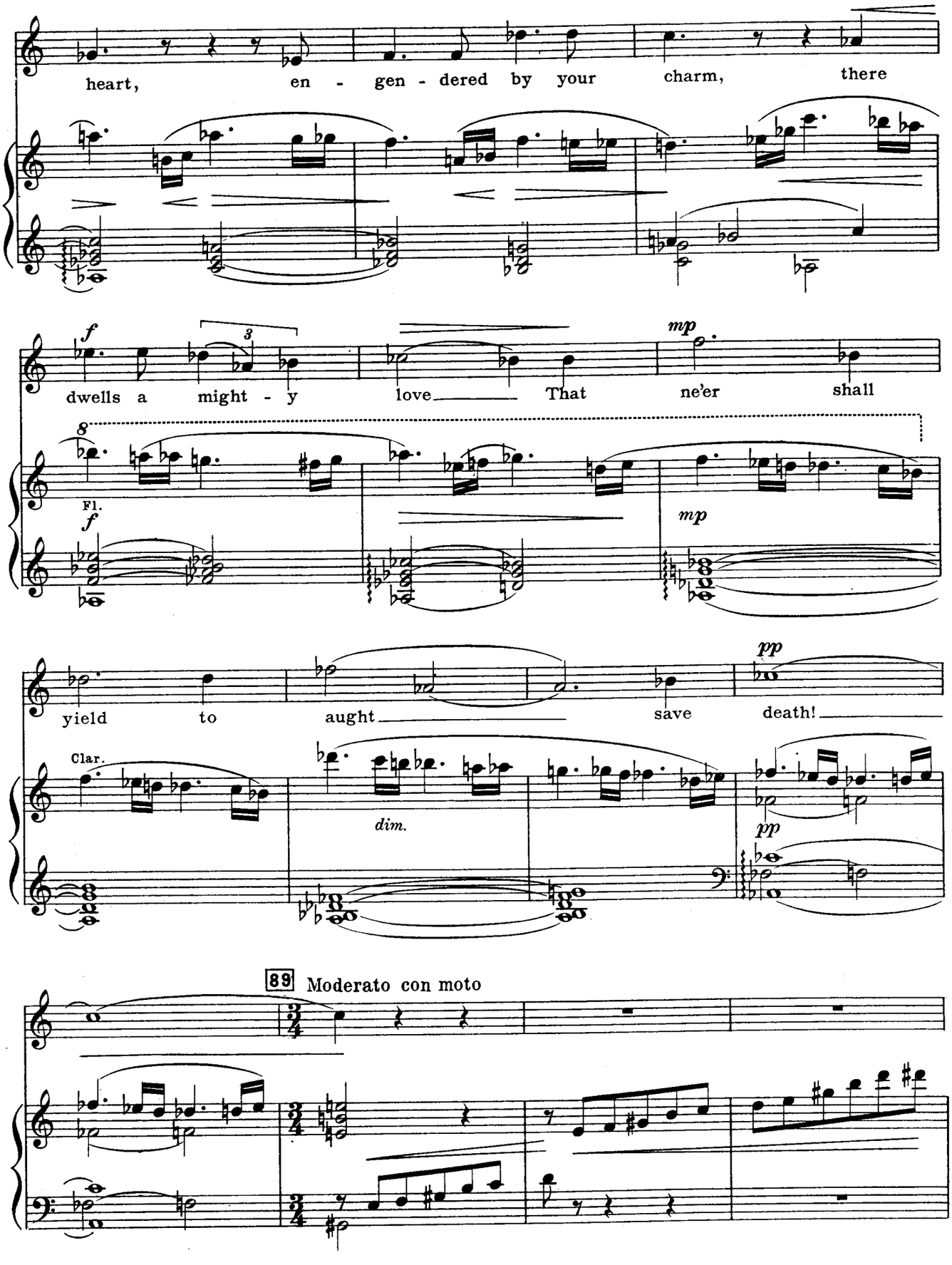
ff

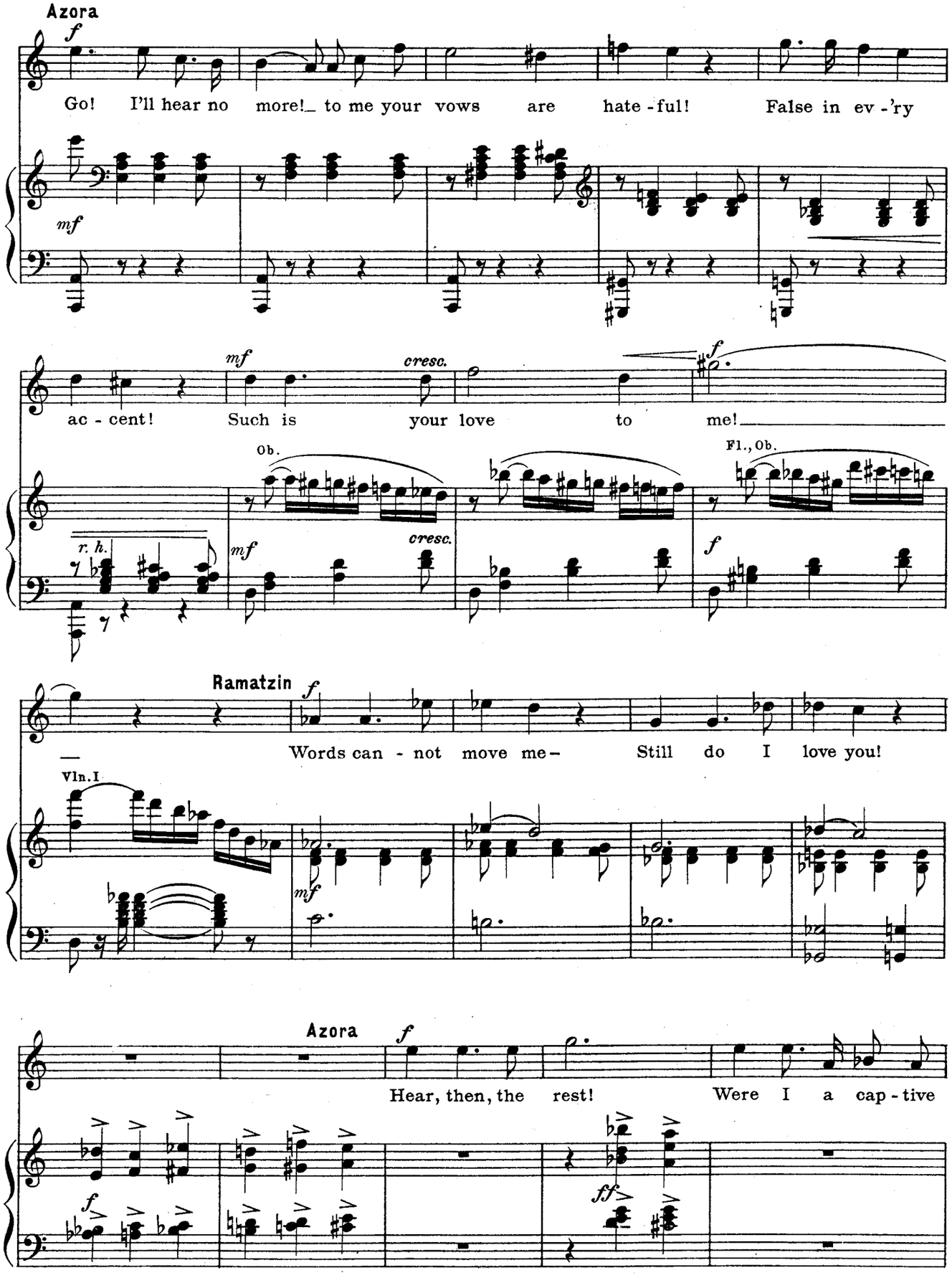
Moderato (as before)

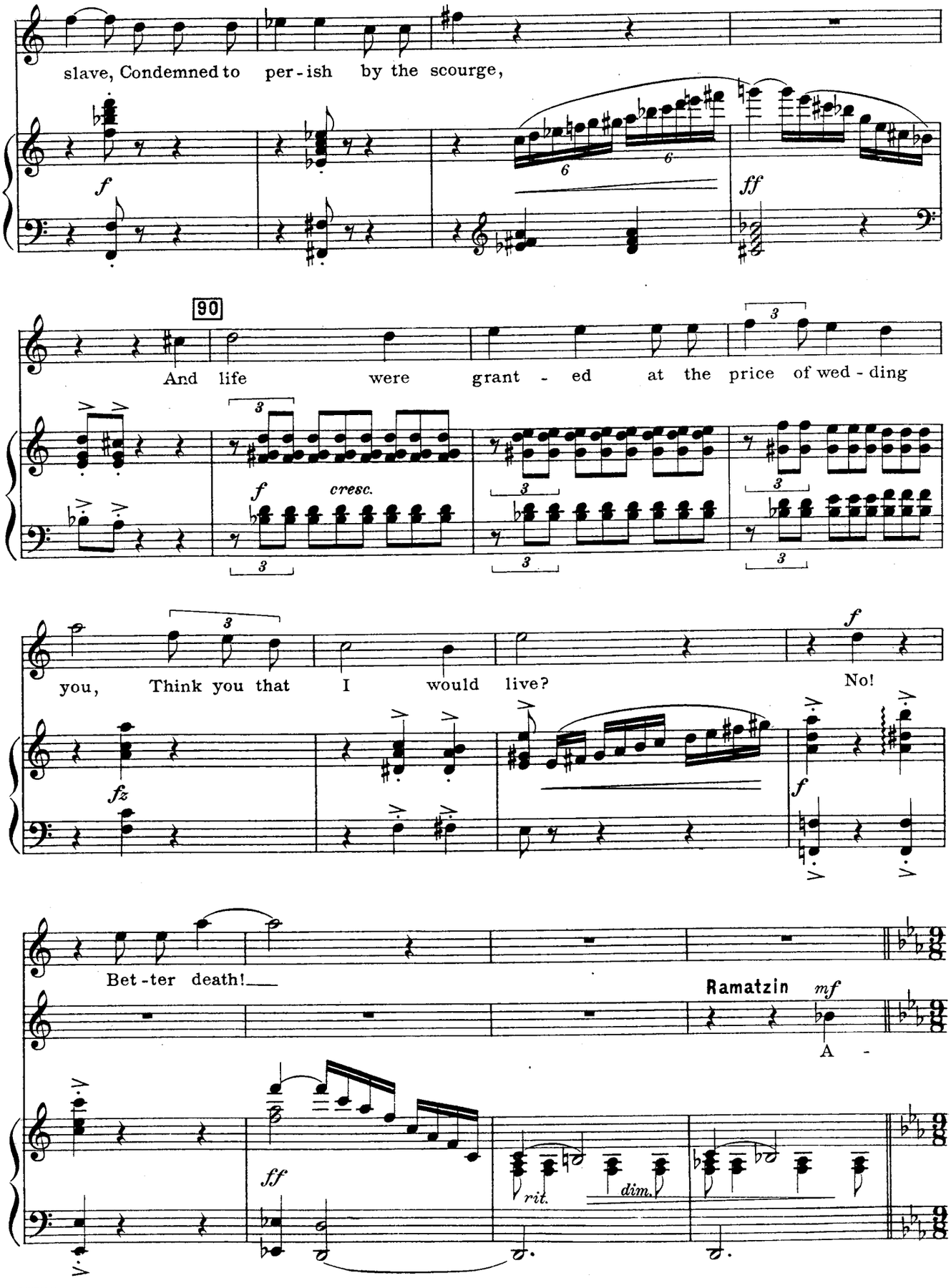
Ramatzin (still pleading)

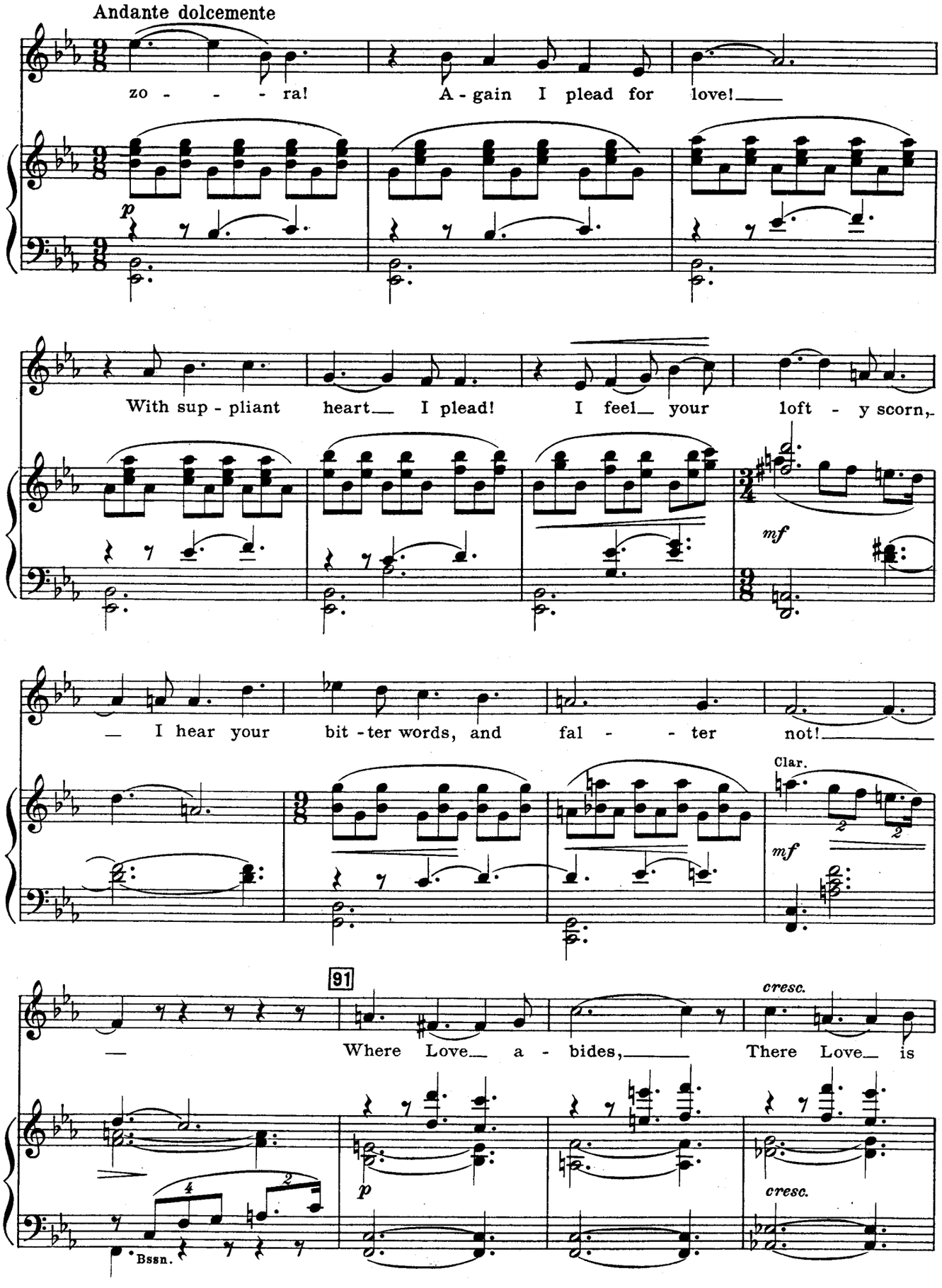
Lis - ten but a mo - ment, A - zo - ra! Here in this

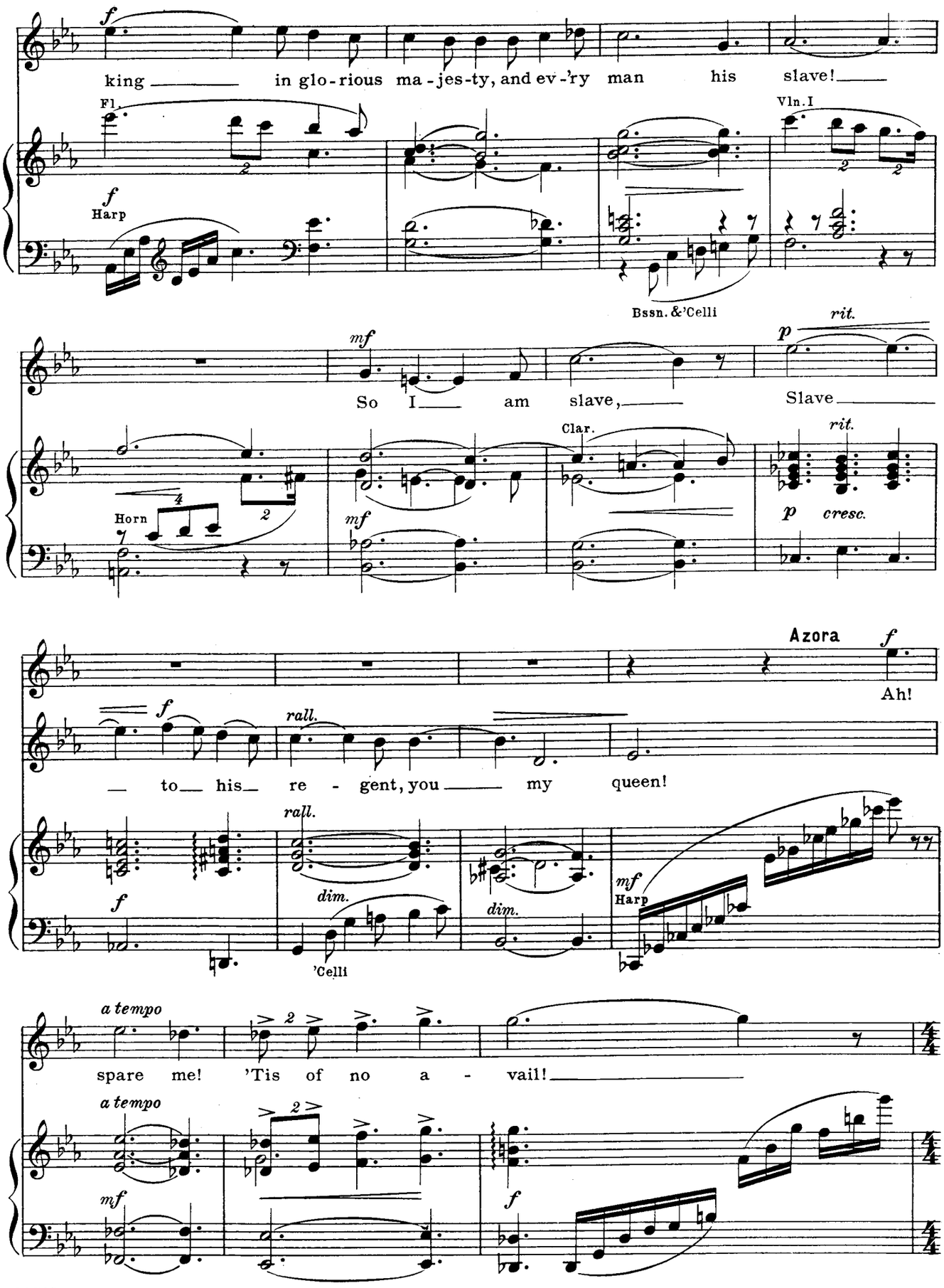
p

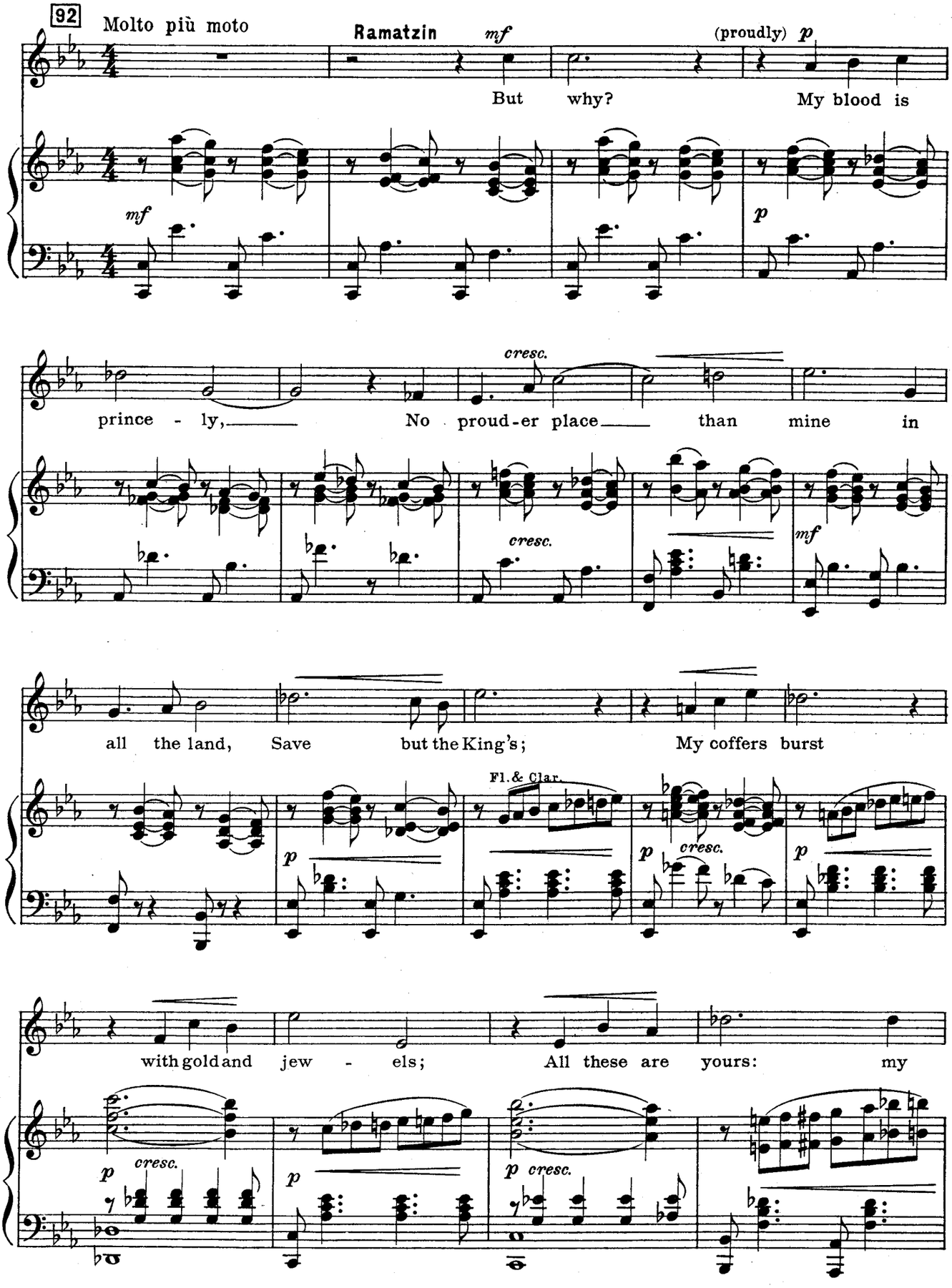

heart, en - gen - dered by your charm, there
f
dwells a might - y love That ne'er shall
mp
Fl.
f
mp
yield to aught save death!
pp
Clar.
dim.
pp
89 Moderato con moto

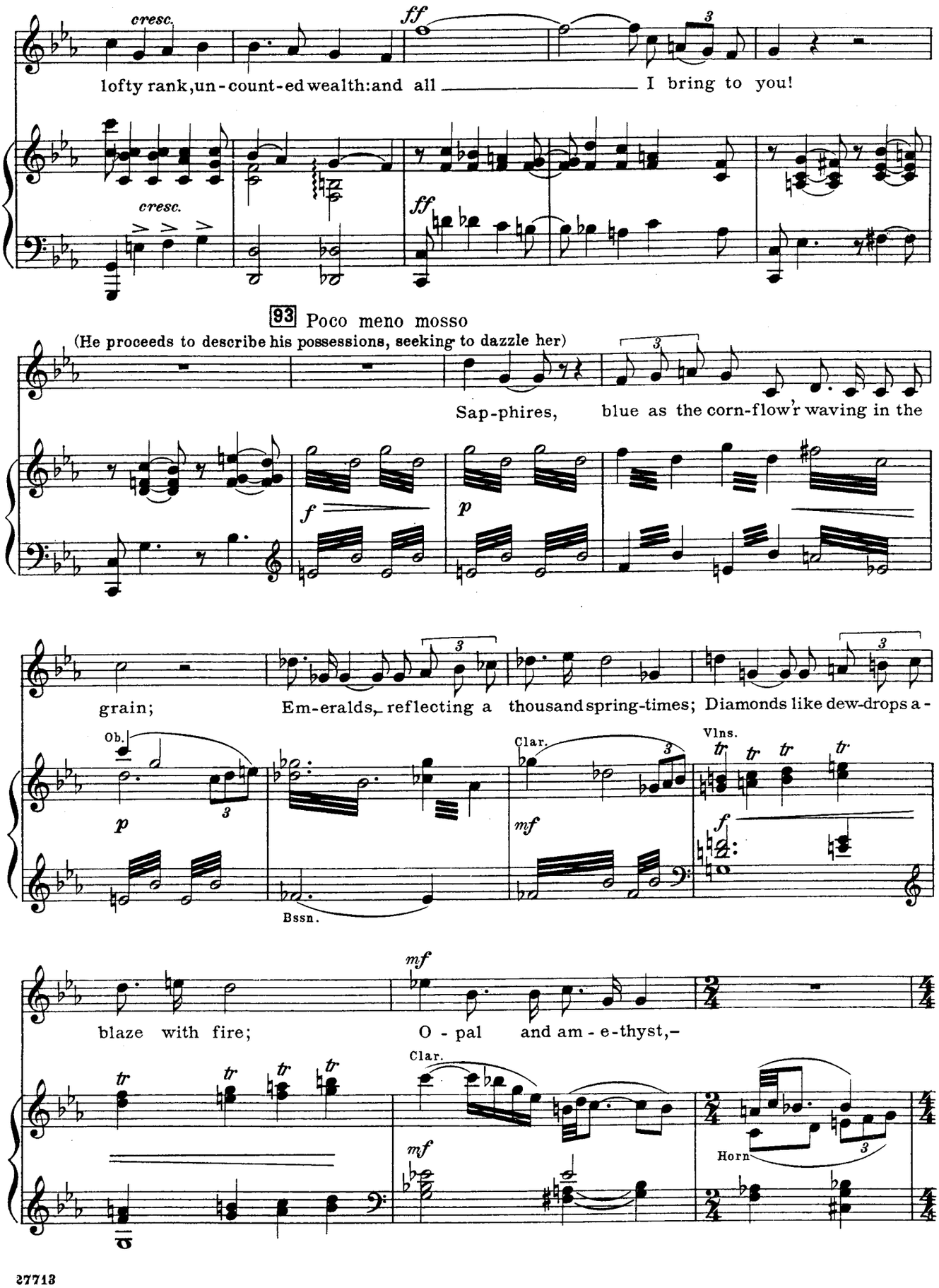

Azora
f
Go! I'll hear no more! to me your vows are hate - ful! False in ev - 'ry
mf
mf
cresc.
f
ac - cent! Such is your love to me!
Ob.
Fl., Ob.
r. h.
mf
cresc.
f
Ramatzin
f
Words can - not move me - Still do I love you!
Vln. I
mf
Azora
f
Hear, then, the rest! Were I a cap - tive
f
ff

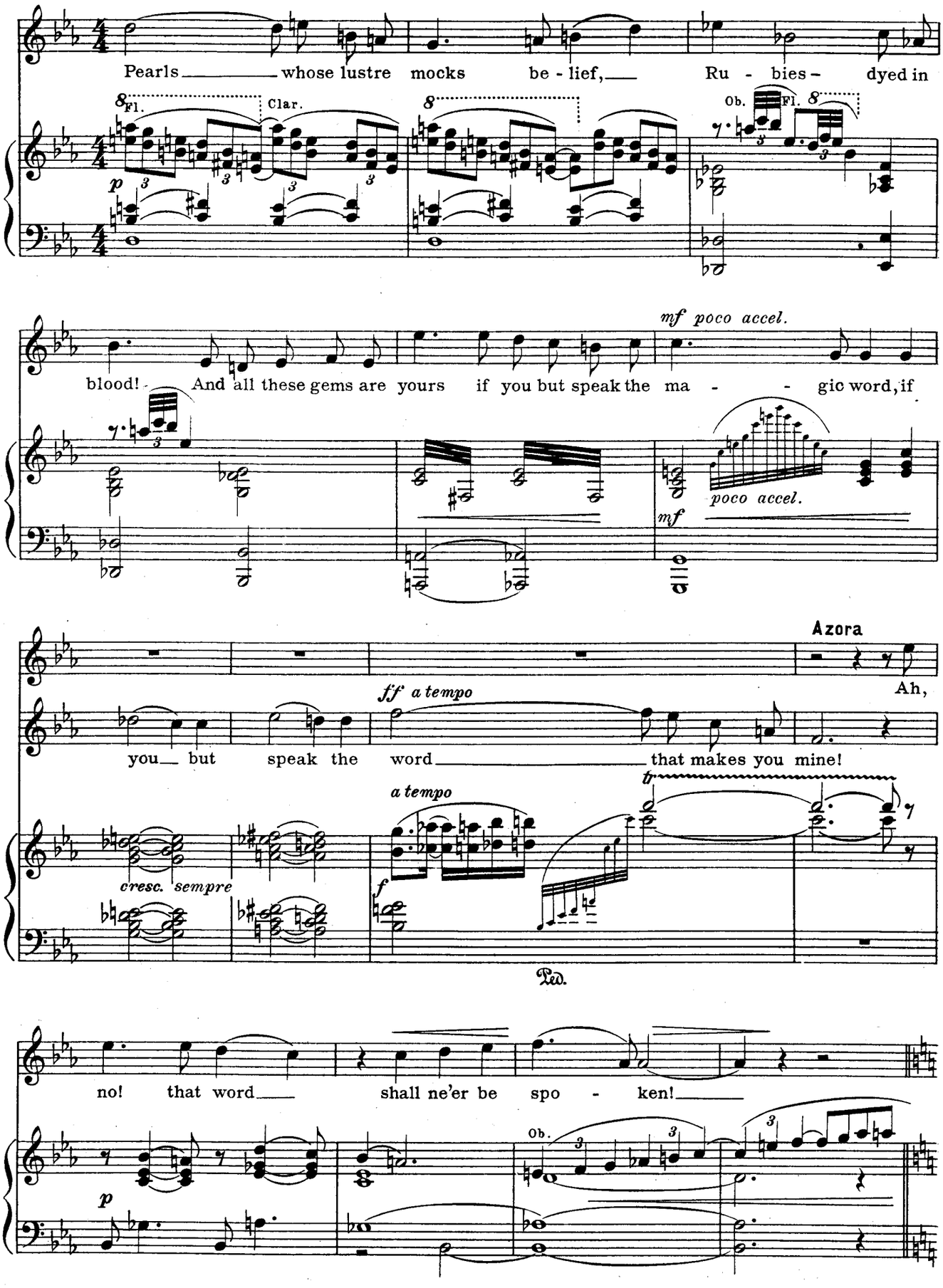

slave, Condemned to per-ish by the scourge,
f
ff
90
And life were grant - ed at the price of wed - ding
f
cresc.
you, Think you that I would live?
No!
fz
f
Bet-ter death!
Ramatzin
mf
A -
ff
rit.
dim.

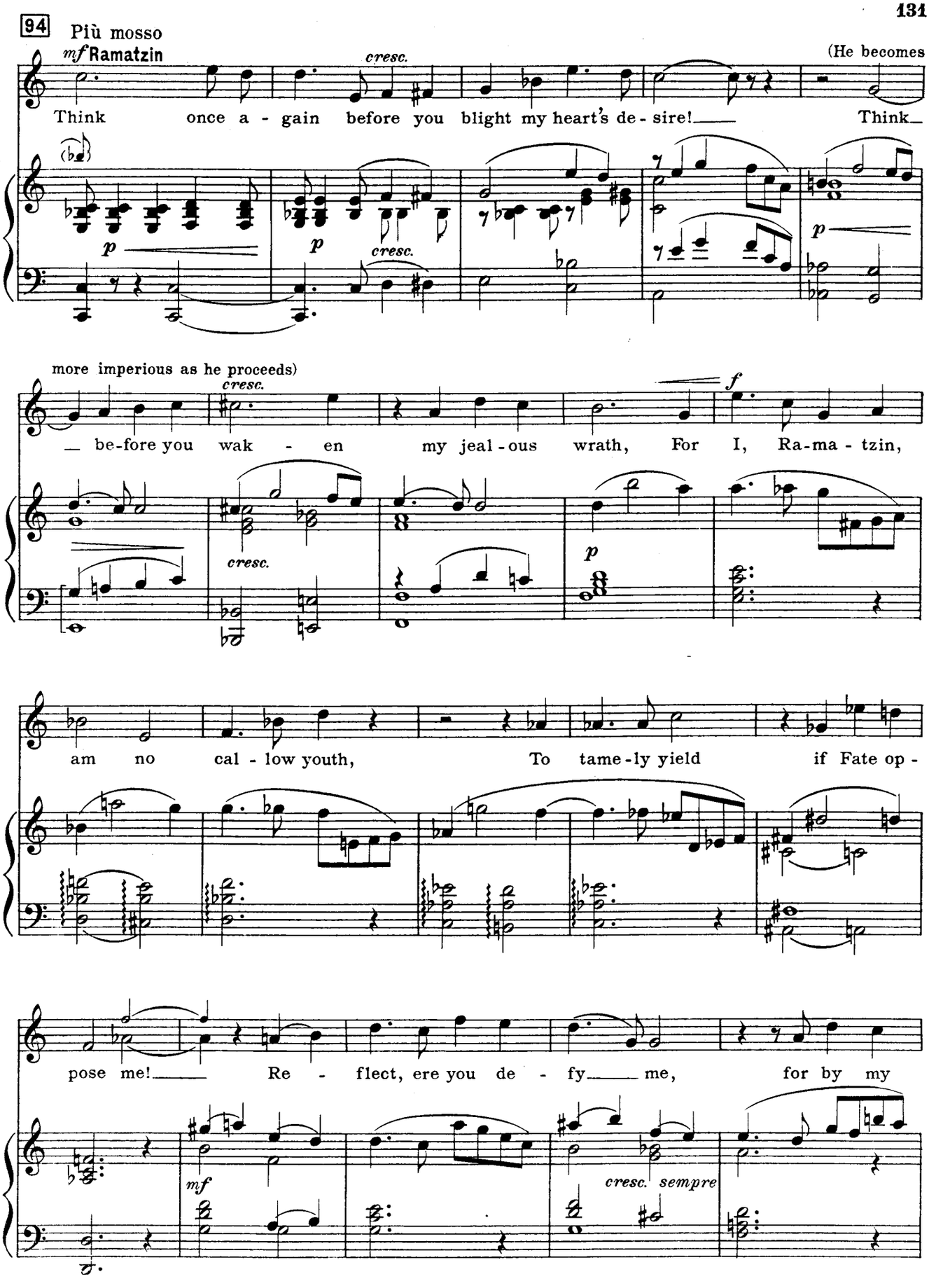

Andante dolcemente
zo - - - - ra! A - gain I plead for love!
p
With sup - pliant heart I plead! I feel your loft - y scorn,
mf
I hear your bit - ter words, and fal - - ter not!
Clar.
mf
91
Where Love a - bides, There Love is
cresc.
p
cresc.
Bssn.

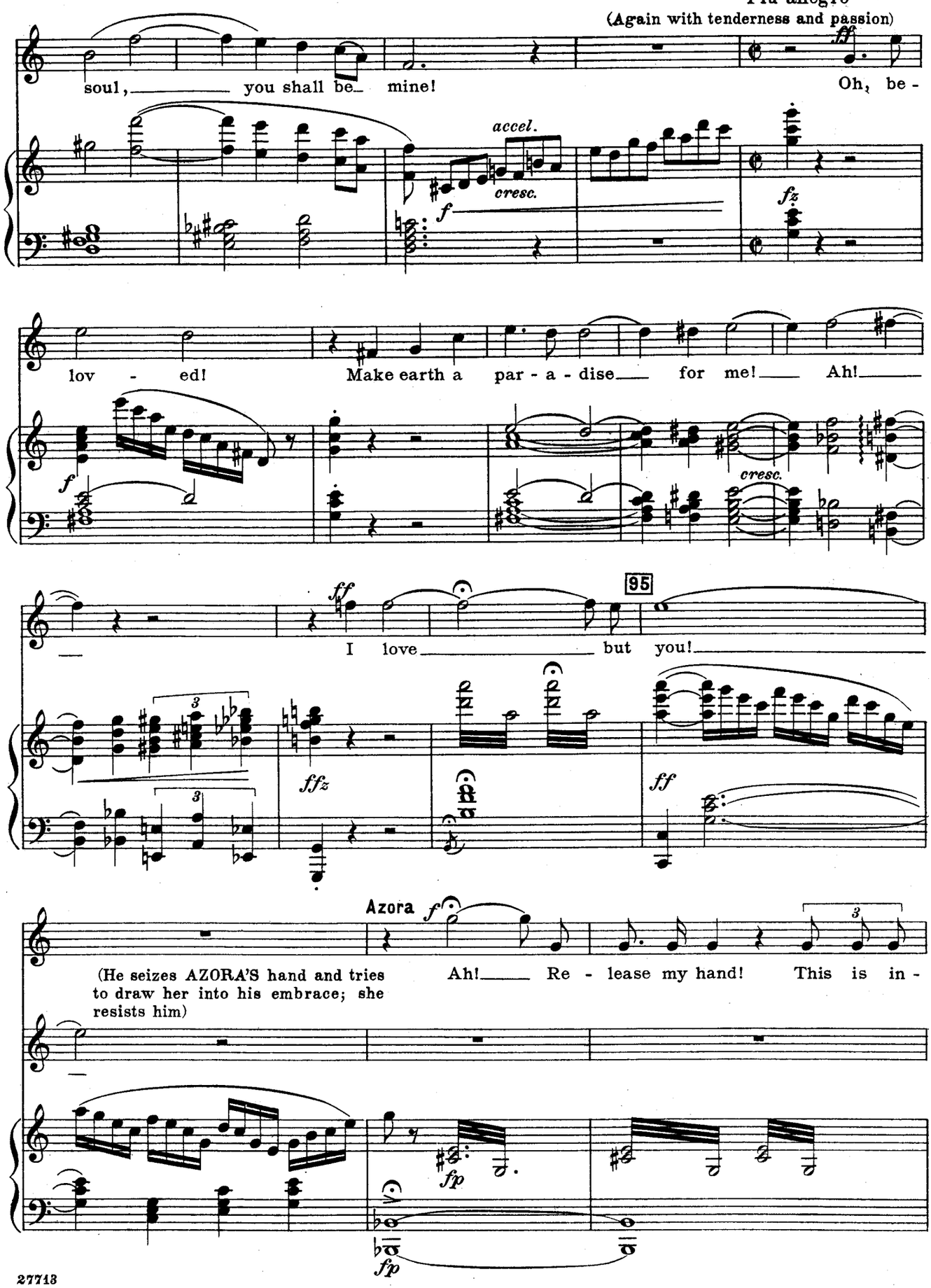

king in glo-rious ma-jes-ty, and ev-'ry man his slave!
Fl.
Harp
Vln.I
Bssn. &'Celli
So I am slave,
Slave
Horn
Clar.
rit.
cresc.
Azora
Ah!
to his re - gent, you my queen!
rall.
dim.
'Celli
Harp
a tempo
spare me! 'Tis of no a - vail!

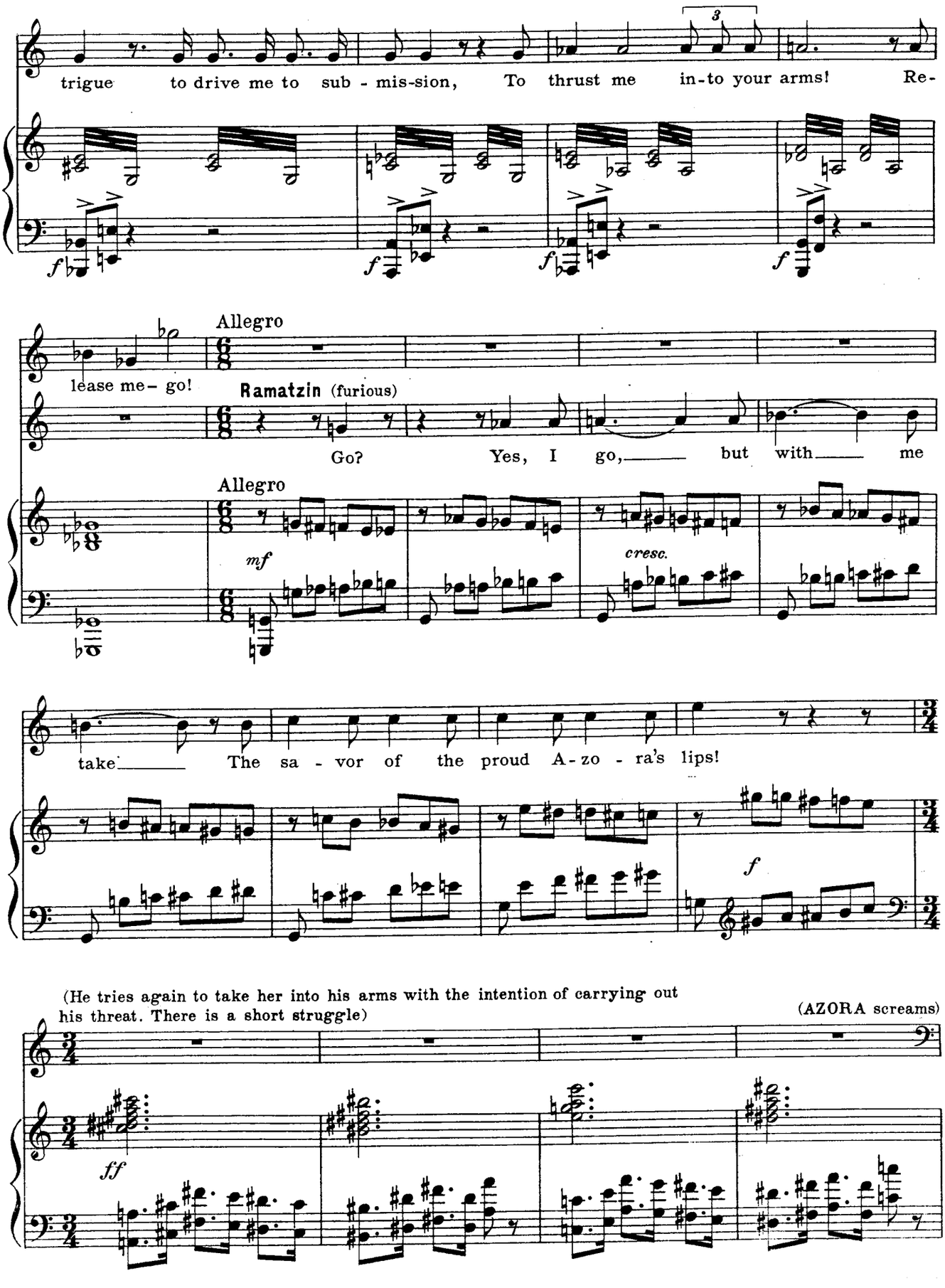

92
Molto più moto
Ramatzin
mf
(proudly) p
But why? My blood is
mf
p
prince - ly, No proud-er place than mine in
cresc.
cresc.
mf
all the land, Save but the King's; My coffers burst
Fl. & Clar.
p
p cresc.
p
with gold and jew - els; All these are yours: my
p cresc.
p
p cresc.


cresc.
ff
lofty rank, un-count-ed wealth: and all I bring to you!
cresc.
ff
93 Poco meno mosso
(He proceeds to describe his possessions, seeking to dazzle her)
Sap-phires, blue as the corn-flow'r waving in the
f
p
grain; Em-eralds, reflecting a thousand spring-times; Diamonds like dew-drops a-
Ob.
p
Clar.
mf
Vlns.
f
Bssn.
mf
blaze with fire; O - pal and am - e-thyst,-
Clar.
mf
Horn


Pearls whose lustre mocks be - lief, Ru - bies - dyed in
Fl.
Clar.
Ob.
Fl.
p
blood! And all these gems are yours if you but speak the ma - - gic word, if
mf poco accel.
poco accel.
mf
Azora
Ah,
you but speak the word that makes you mine!
ff a tempo
a tempo
cresc. sempre
f
Ped.
no! that word shall ne'er be spo - ken!
Ob.
p


94 Più mosso
mf Ramatzin
(He becomes
Think once a - gain before you blight my heart's de - sire! Think
more imperious as he proceeds)
be-fore you wak - en my jeal - ous wrath, For I, Ra-ma - tzin,
am no cal - low youth, To tame-ly yield if Fate op -
pose me! Re - flect, ere you de - fy me, for by my
cresc.
mf
cresc. sempre


Più allegro
(Again with tenderness and passion)
soul, you shall be mine!
Oh, be -
accel.
cresc.
f
fz
lov - ed!
Make earth a par - a - dise for me! Ah!
cresc.
95
ff
I love but you!
ffz
ff
Azora
f
(He seizes AZORA'S hand and tries to draw her into his embrace; she resists him)
Ah! Re - lease my hand! This is in -
fp
fp


trigue to drive me to sub - mis-sion, To thrust me in-to your arms! Re-
f
Allegro
lease me- go!
Ramatzin (furious)
Go? Yes, I go, but with me
Allegro
mf
cresc.
take The sa - vor of the proud A-zo - ra's lips!
f
(He tries again to take her into his arms with the intention of carrying out his threat. There is a short struggle)
(AZORA screams)
ff

96 Meno mosso, molto moderato

(CANEK appears at left, coming hastily on to the scene)

Canek *ff*

(RAMATZIN ceases his violence but retains his hold on AZORA'S arm)

Hold! What means this

(Reeds)

ff *ffz* *ff* *ffz* *ff*

Tuba

(AZORA tears herself from RAMATZIN'S grasp)

tu - mult? Speak, Ra - ma-tzin! A - zo - ra, speak!

ff *mf* *ffz*

8va bassa

Azora (with intense scorn)

f

This man – this no - ble prince – Has dared to lay his o-dious

Clar. Fl.

Strgs.

mf

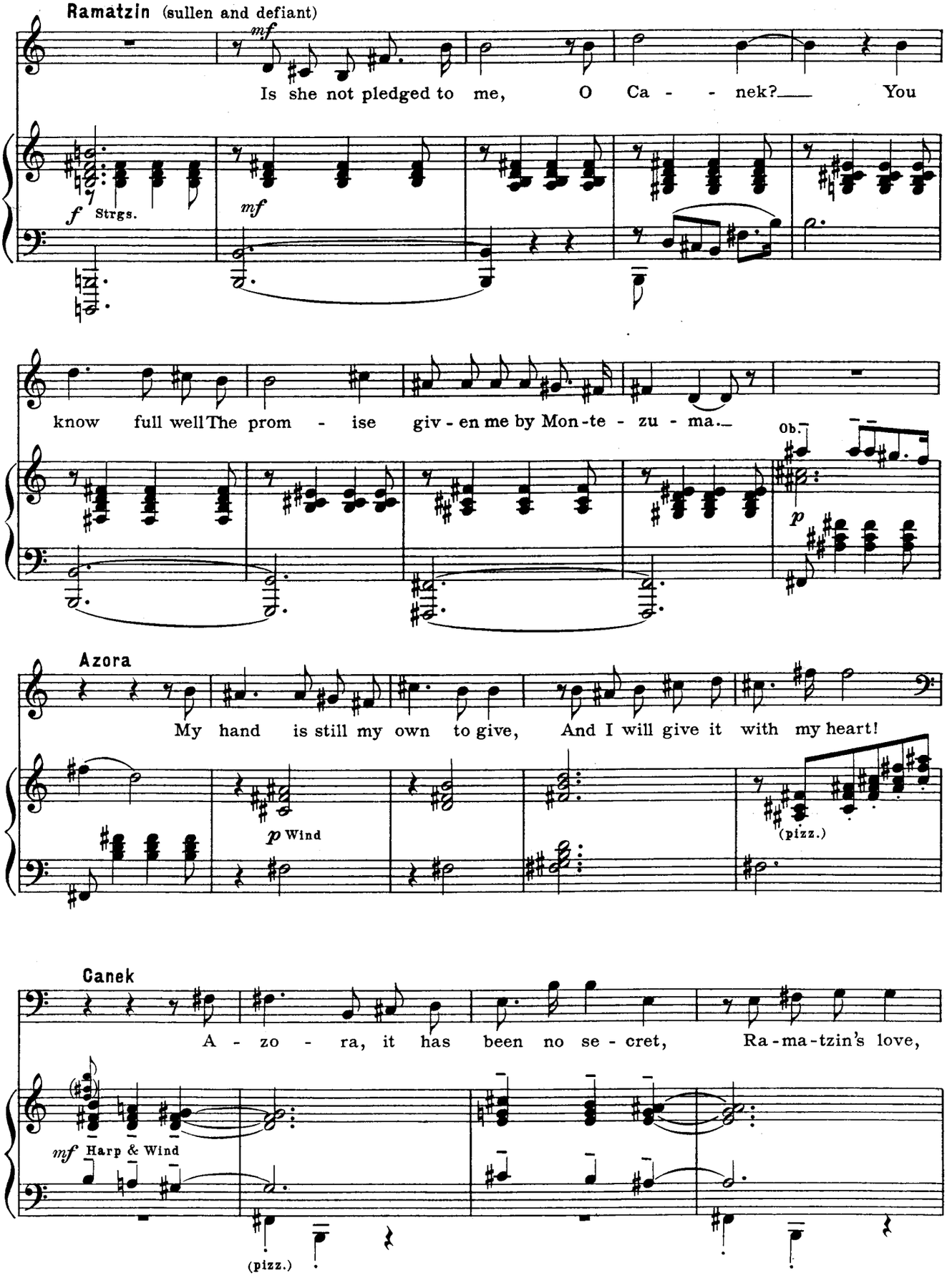
8va bassa B.Clar.

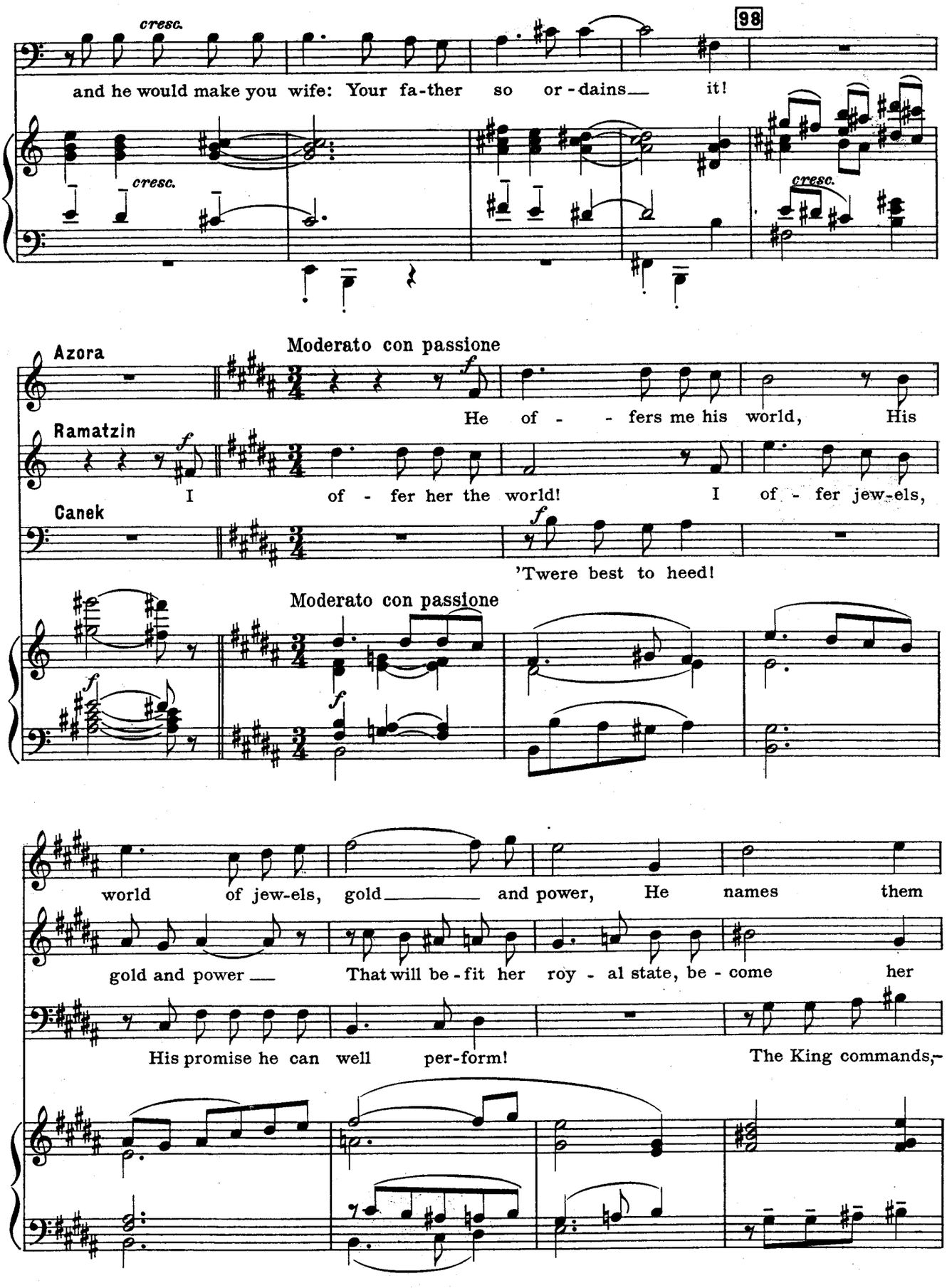
97

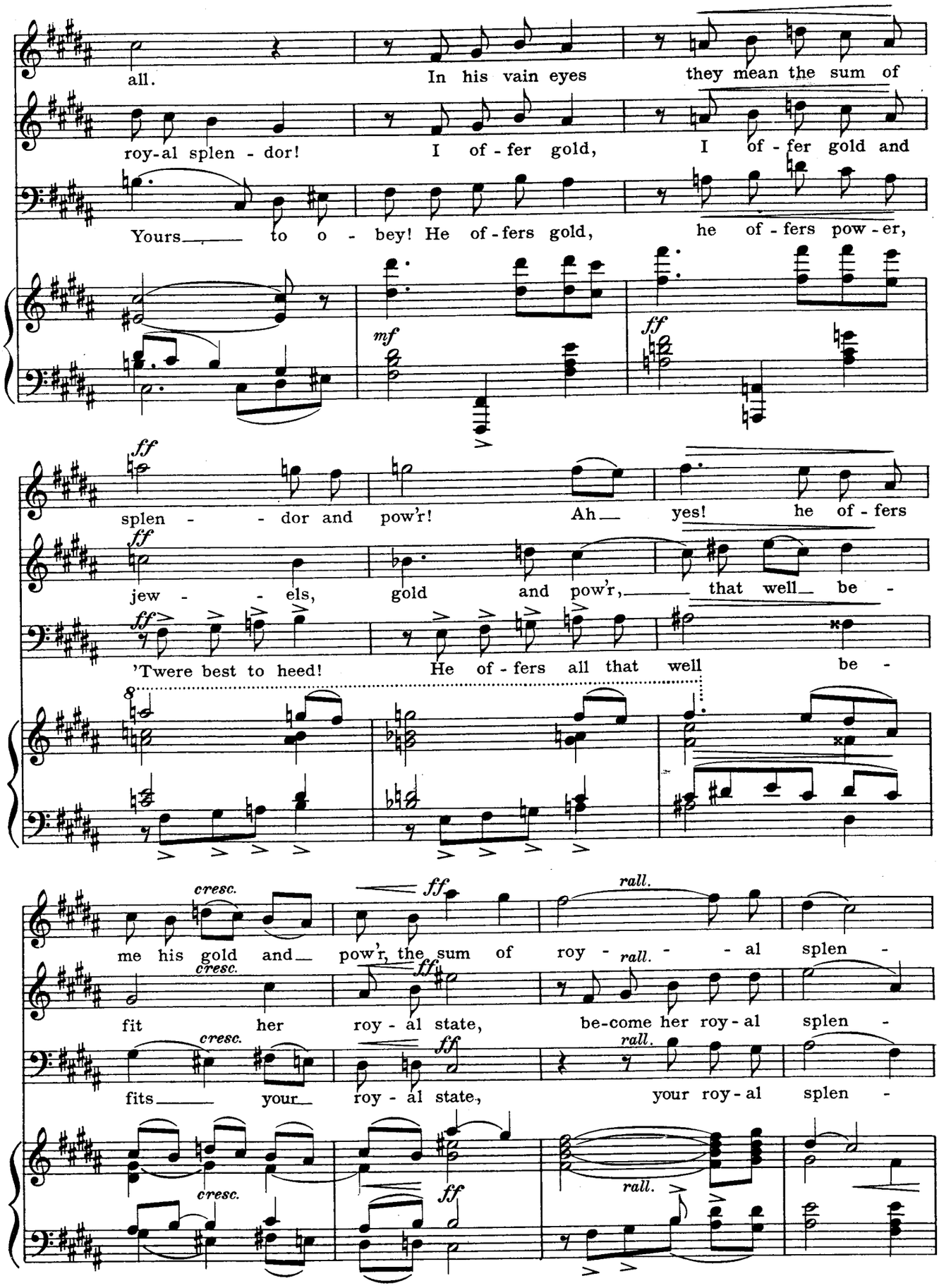
touch on me, A-zo - ra, daughter of a King!

Wood

f Horns & Strgs. *ffz*


Ramatzin (sullen and defiant)
mf
Is she not pledged to me, O Ca - - nek? You
f Strgs.
mf
know full well The prom - ise giv - en me by Mon-te - zu - ma.
Ob.
p
Azora
My hand is still my own to give, And I will give it with my heart!
p Wind
(pizz.)
Canek
A - zo - ra, it has been no se - cret, Ra-ma-tzin's love,
mf Harp & Wind
(pizz.)


cresc.
98
and he would make you wife: Your fa-ther so or-dains it!
cresc.
cresc.
Azora
Moderato con passione
He of - - fers me his world, His
Ramatzin
I of - fer her the world! I of - fer jew-els,
Canek
'Twere best to heed!
Moderato con passione
world of jew-els, gold and power, He names them
gold and power That will be-fit her roy - al state, be - come her
His promise he can well per-form! The King commands,-


all. In his vain eyes they mean the sum of
roy-al splen - dor! I of - fer gold, I of - fer gold and
Yours to o - bey! He of - fers gold, he of - fers pow - er,
mf
ff
splen - - dor and pow'r! Ah yes! he of - fers
jew - - els, gold and pow'r, that well be -
'Twere best to heed! He of - fers all that well be -
cresc.
ff
rall.
me his gold and pow'r, the sum of roy - al splen -
fit her roy - al state, be-come her roy - al splen -
fits your roy - al state, your roy - al splen -

99

a tempo

(wearily)

dor! Go now! I bear too much!

a tempo

dor!

a tempo

dor!

99

a tempo

fff

Horns (stopped)

(Exit RAMATZIN in anger. The voices of the Fire-Priests are heard outside. AZORA listens for an instant, then goes out)

(CANEK departs; RAMATZIN hesitates)

(imperiously)

A Prin - cess bids you Go!

ffz

Moderato

(A gong sounds at intervals, calling to prayer. During the

Fire-Priests

TENOR I & II

p

Down from the heav'n - ly spa - ces came the Fire, giv - en by the Sun - god;

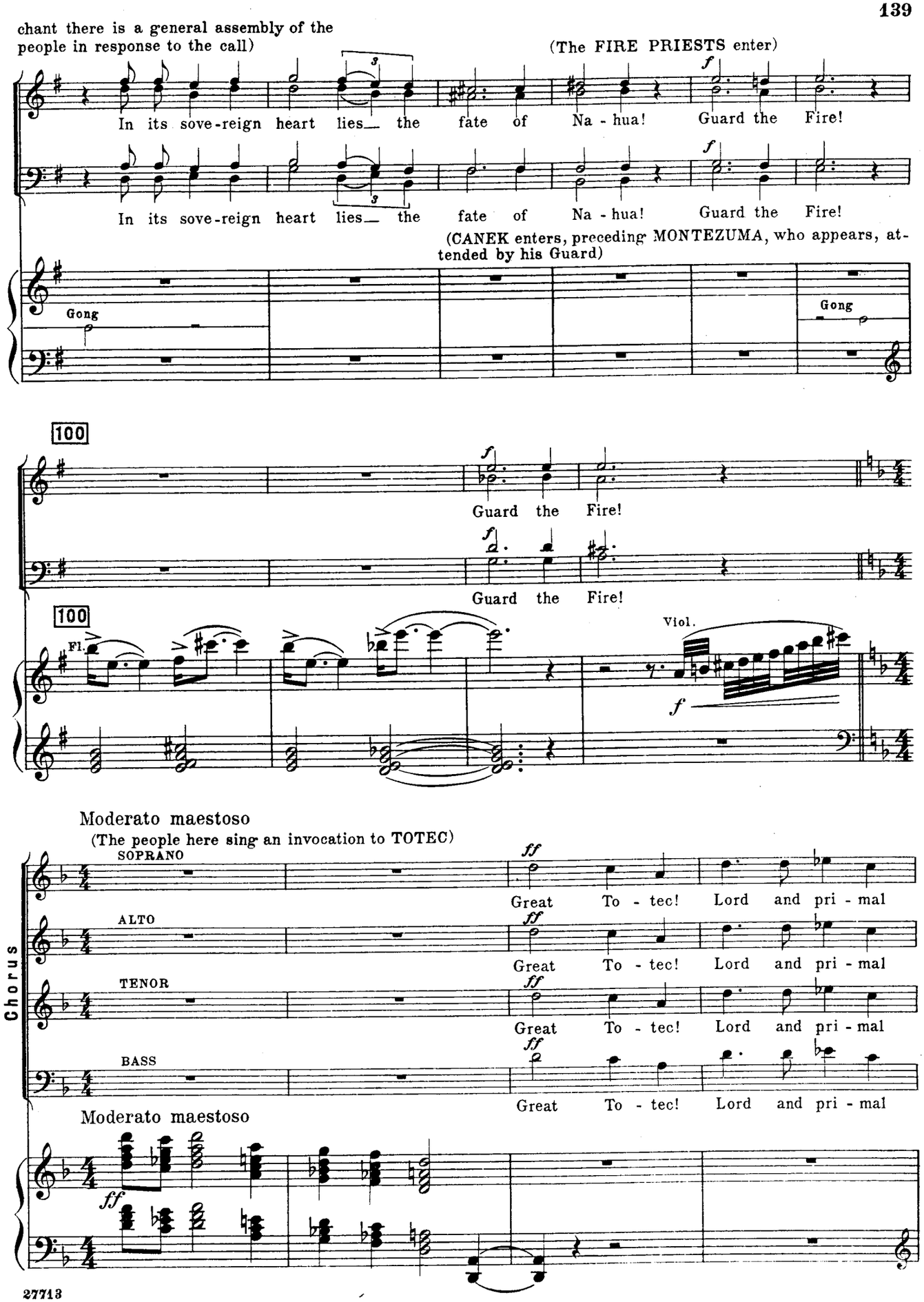
Chorus

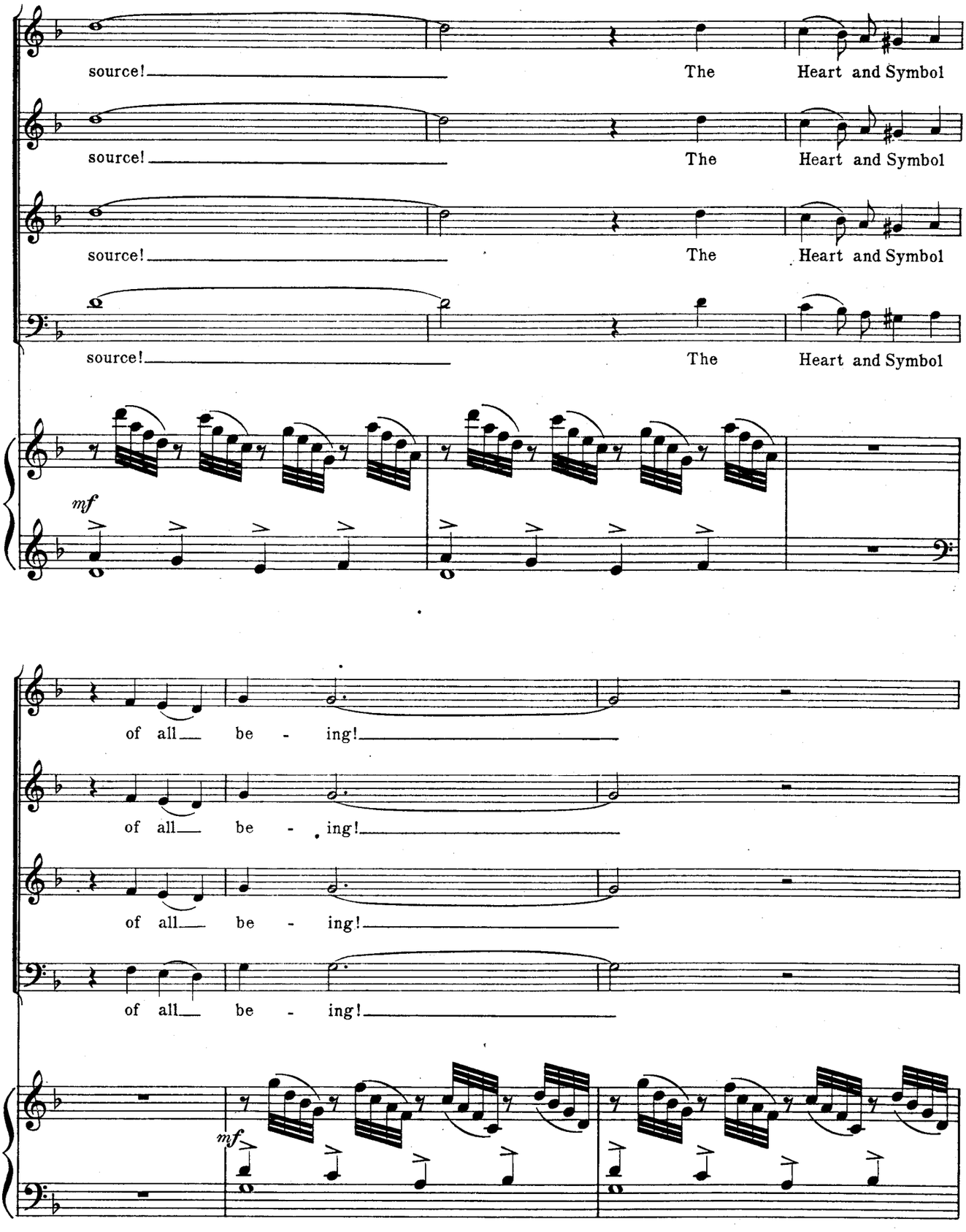
BASS I & II

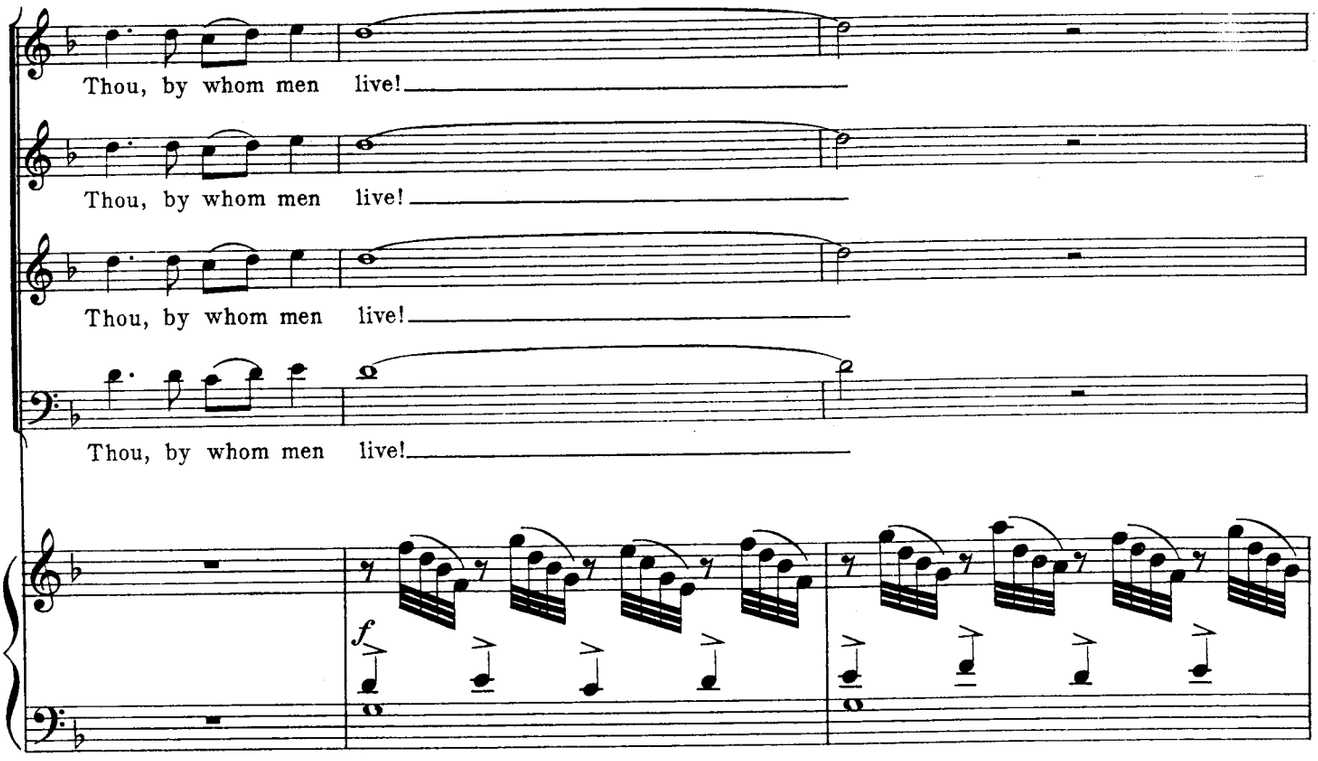
p

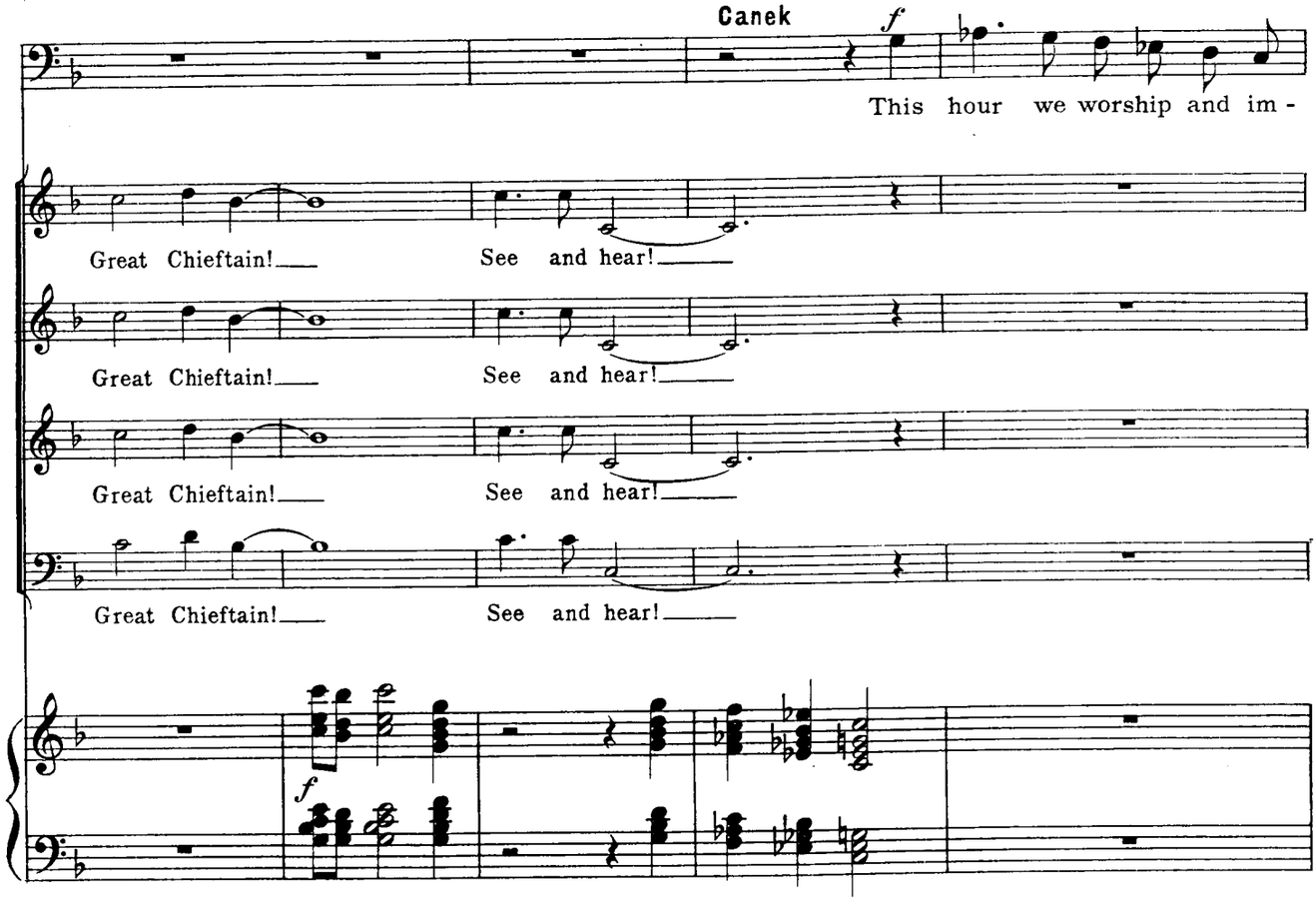
Down from the heav'n - ly spa - ces came the Fire, giv - en by the Sun - god;

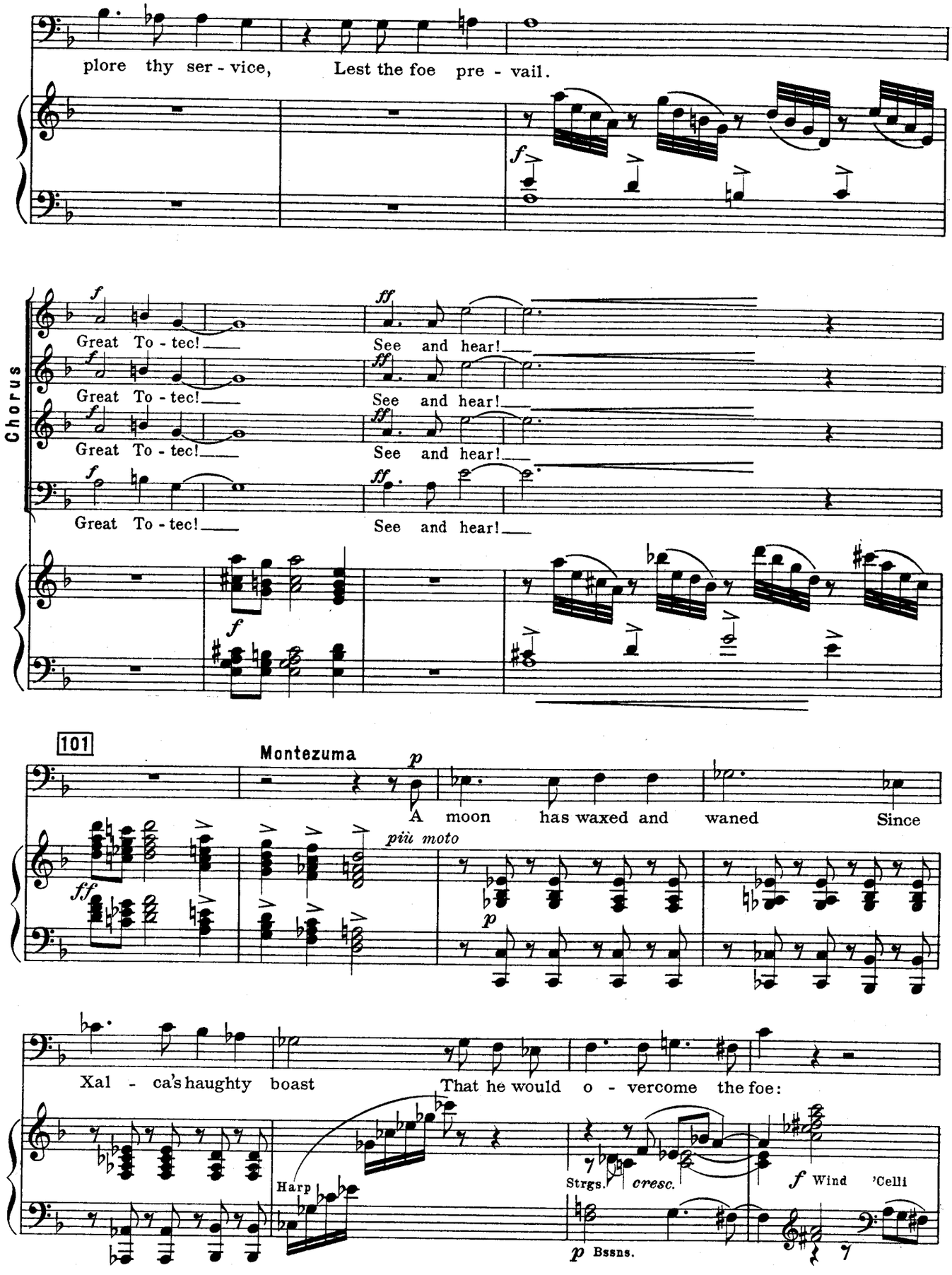
Moderato

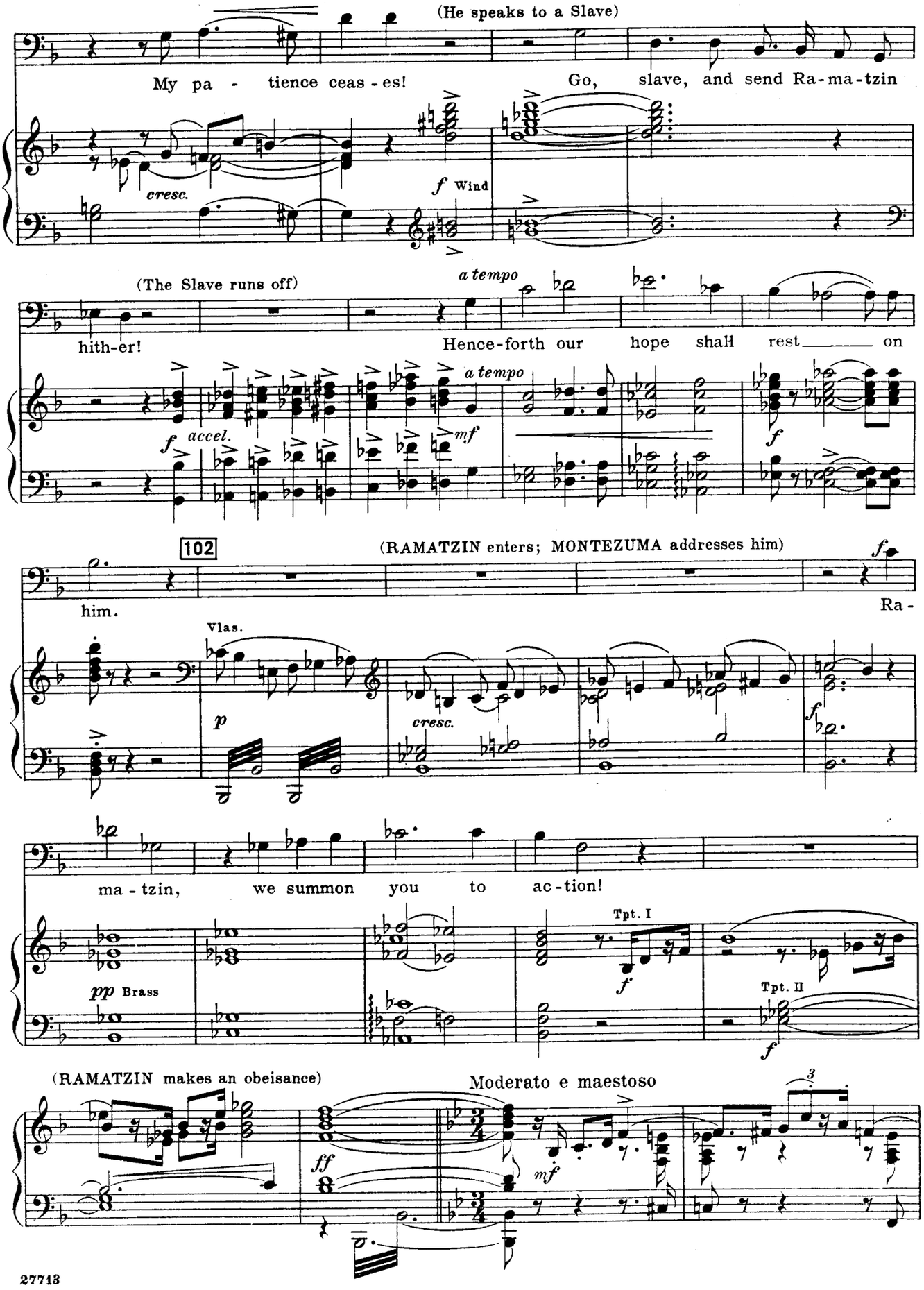

chant there is a general assembly of the people in response to the call)
(The FIRE PRIESTS enter)
In its sove-reign heart lies the fate of Na - hua! Guard the Fire!
In its sove-reign heart lies the fate of Na - hua! Guard the Fire!
(CANEK enters, preceding MONTEZUMA, who appears, attended by his Guard)
Gong
Gong
100
Guard the Fire!
Guard the Fire!
100
Fl.
Viol.
Moderato maestoso
(The people here sing an invocation to TOTEC)
Chorus
SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS
Great To - tec! Lord and pri - mal
Great To - tec! Lord and pri - mal
Great To - tec! Lord and pri - mal
Great To - tec! Lord and pri - mal
Moderato maestoso

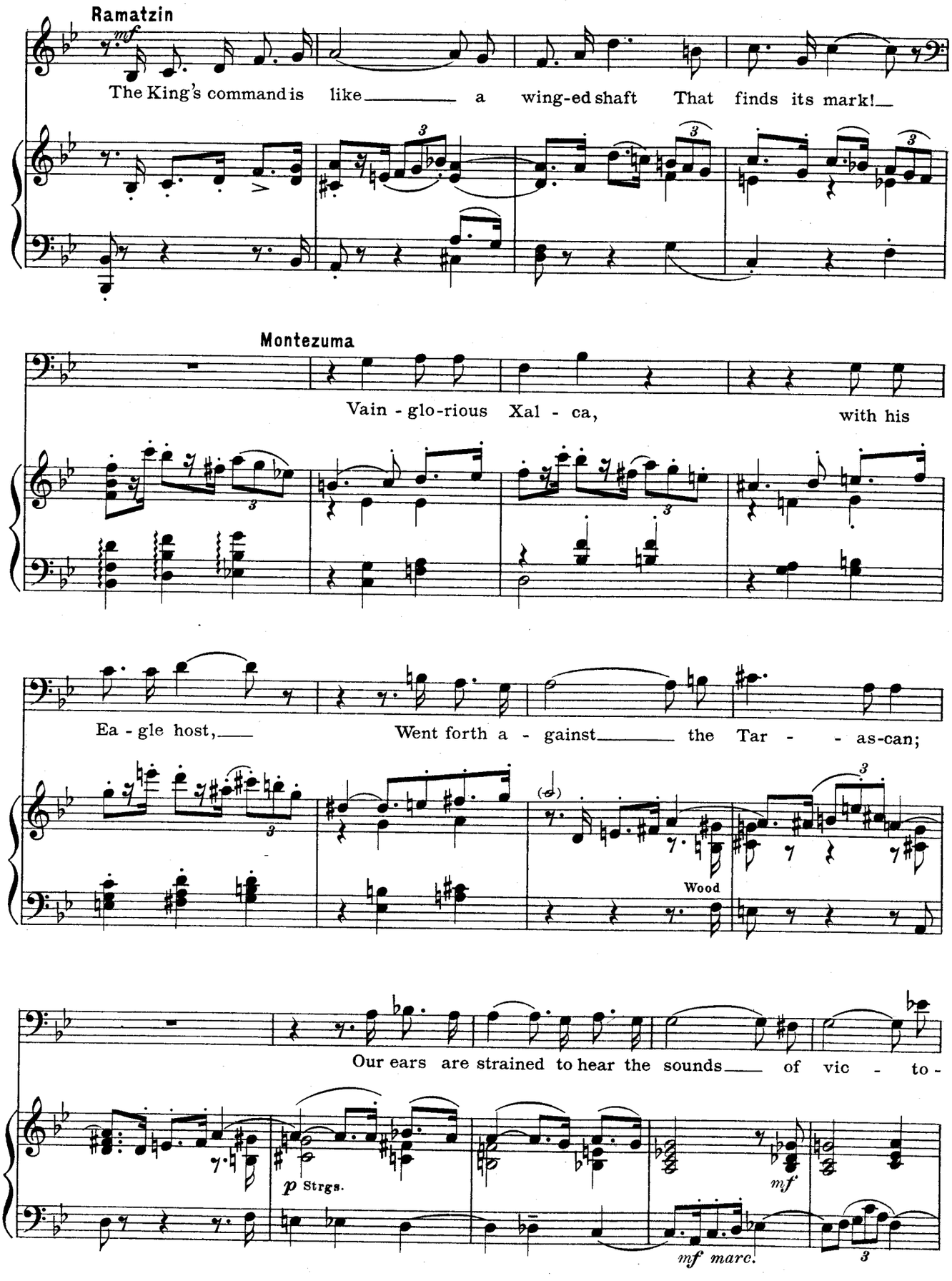

source! The Heart and Symbol
source! The Heart and Symbol
source! The Heart and Symbol
source! The Heart and Symbol
mf
of all be - ing!
of all be - ing!
of all be - ing!
of all be - ing!
mf

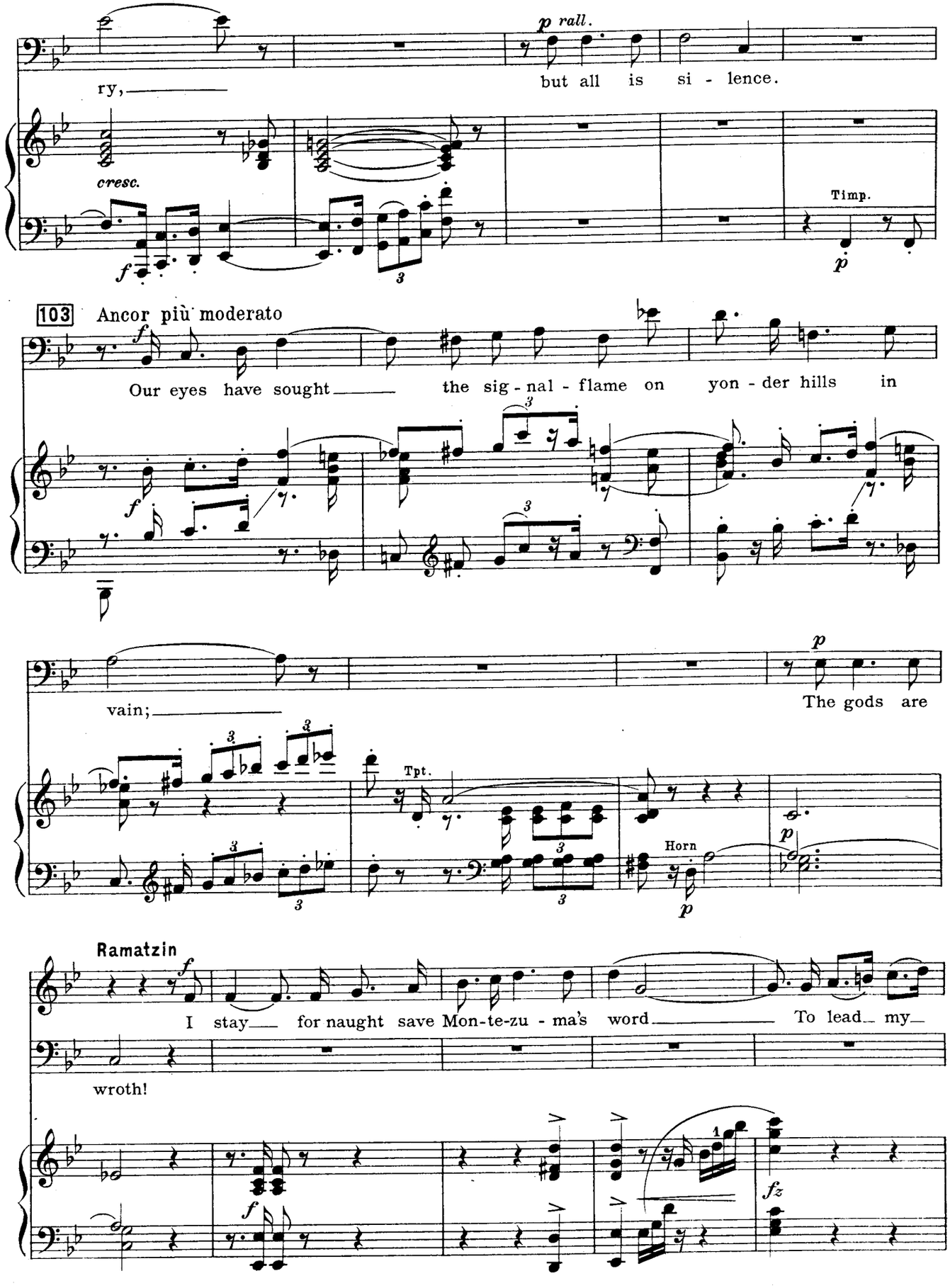

Thou, by whom men live!
Thou, by whom men live!
Thou, by whom men live!
Thou, by whom men live!
f

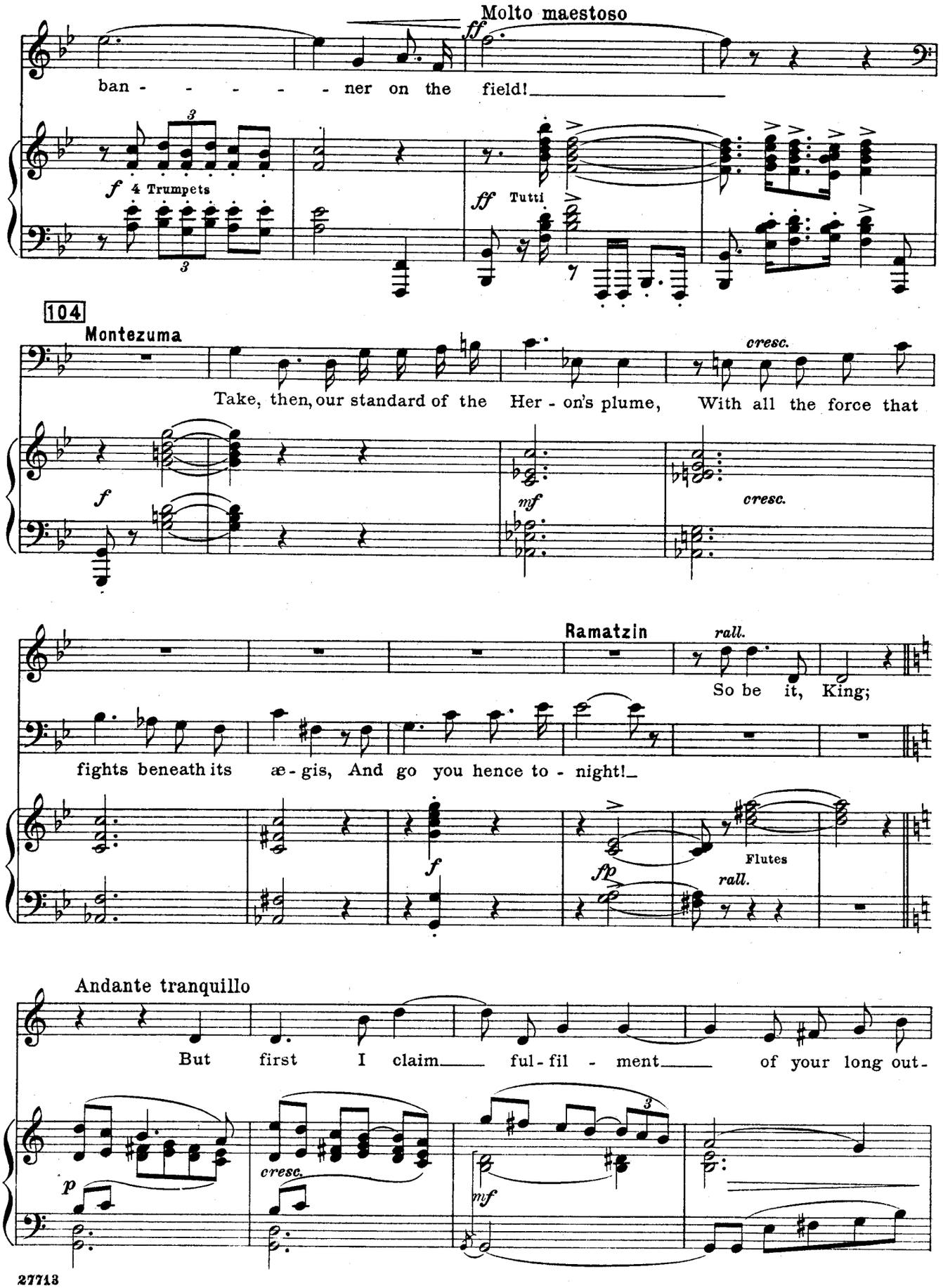

Canek
f
This hour we worship and im -
Great Chieftain! See and hear!
Great Chieftain! See and hear!
Great Chieftain! See and hear!
Great Chieftain! See and hear!
f

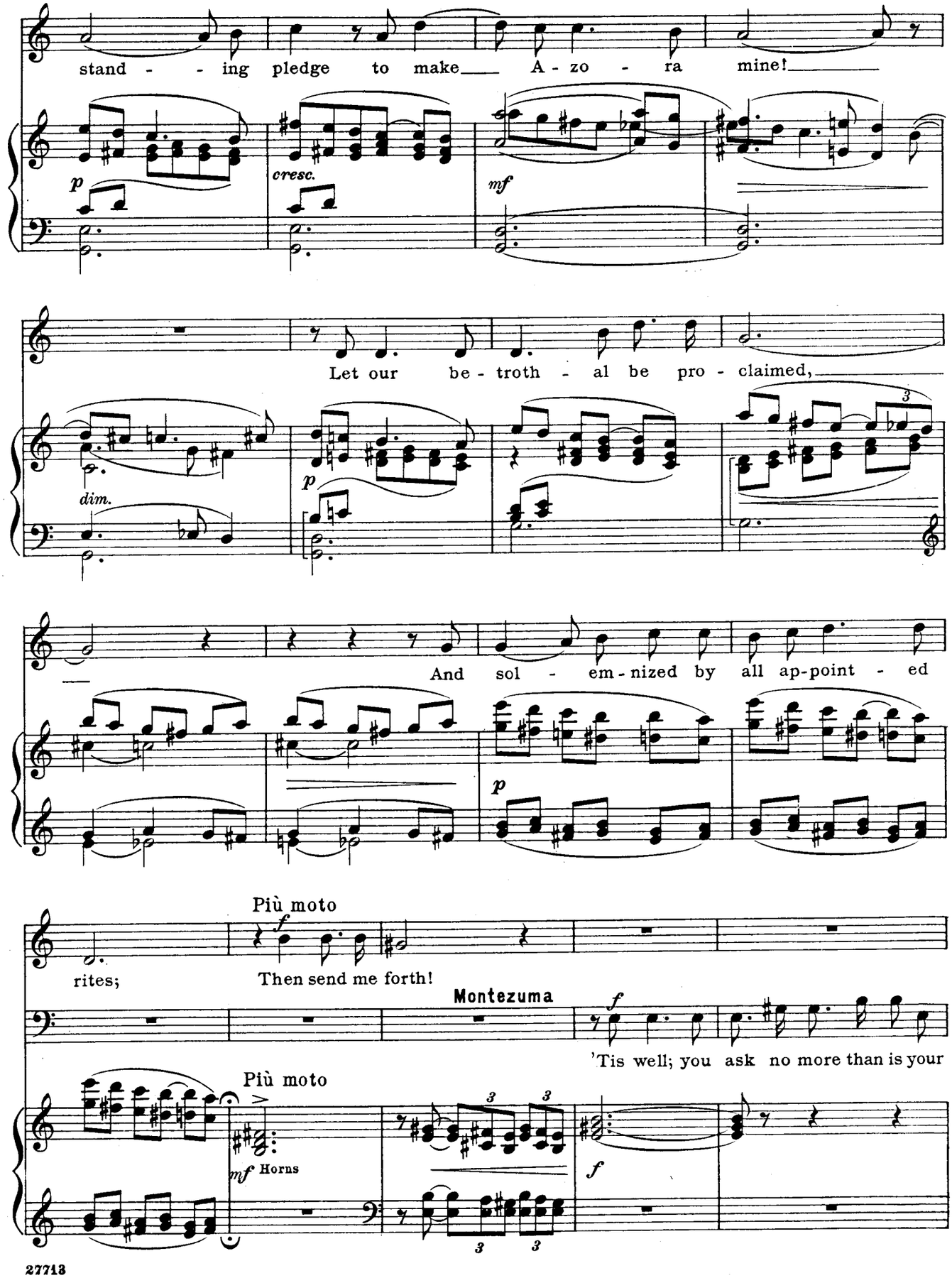

plore thy ser - vice, Lest the foe pre - vail.
Chorus
Great To - tec! See and hear!
Great To - tec! See and hear!
Great To - tec! See and hear!
Great To - tec! See and hear!
101
Montezuma
A moon has waxed and waned Since
più moto
Xal - ca's haughty boast That he would o - vercome the foe:
Harp
Strgs.
cresc.
Wind
'Celli
Bssns.


(He speaks to a Slave)
My pa - tience ceas - es!
Go, slave, and send Ra-ma-tzin
cresc.
f Wind
(The Slave runs off)
a tempo
hith-er!
Hence-forth our hope shall rest on
a tempo
f accel.
mf
f
102
(RAMATZIN enters; MONTEZUMA addresses him)
f
him.
Ra -
Vlas.
p
cresc.
f
ma - tzin, we summon you to ac-tion!
Tpt. I
pp Brass
f
Tpt. II
f
(RAMATZIN makes an obeisance)
Moderato e maestoso
3
ff
mf


Ramatzin
mf
The King's command is like a wing-ed shaft That finds its mark!
Montezuma
Vain - glo-rious Xal - ca, with his
Ea - gle host, Went forth a - gainst the Tar - - as-can;
Wood
Our ears are strained to hear the sounds of vic - to -
p Strgs.
mf
mf marc.


p rall.
ry,
but all is si - lence.
cresc.
Timp.
103 Ancor più moderato
Our eyes have sought the sig - nal - flame on yon - der hills in
vain;
The gods are
Tpt.
Horn
Ramatzin
I stay for naught save Mon-te-zu - ma's word To lead my
wroth!


Molto maestoso
ff
ban - - - - - ner on the field!
f 4 Trumpets
ff Tutti
104
Montezuma
Take, then, our standard of the Her - on's plume, With all the force that
cresc.
f
mf
cresc.
Ramatzin
rall.
So be it, King;
fights beneath its æ - gis, And go you hence to - night!
f
fp
Flutes
rall.
Andante tranquillo
But first I claim ful - fil - ment of your long out -
p
cresc.
mf


stand - - ing pledge to make A - zo - ra mine!
p
cresc.
mf
Let our be - troth - al be pro - claimed,
dim.
p
And sol - em - nized by all ap-point - ed
p
Più moto
f
rites;
Then send me forth!
Montezuma
f
'Tis well; you ask no more than is your
Più moto
mf Horns
f

Poco lento

105

Ramatzin (arrogantly)

A - zo - ra must be mine!

Azora (enters)

mf

I heard my name — who

due.

Poco lento

Ob.

Cl.

f

p

speaks it here?

f

Ra-ma-tzin! He whose prom-ised wife you are!

accel.

mf

Più allegro

Azora

f

His prom- ised wife! Whence came this prom- ise?

f

From my lips!

Più allegro

ff

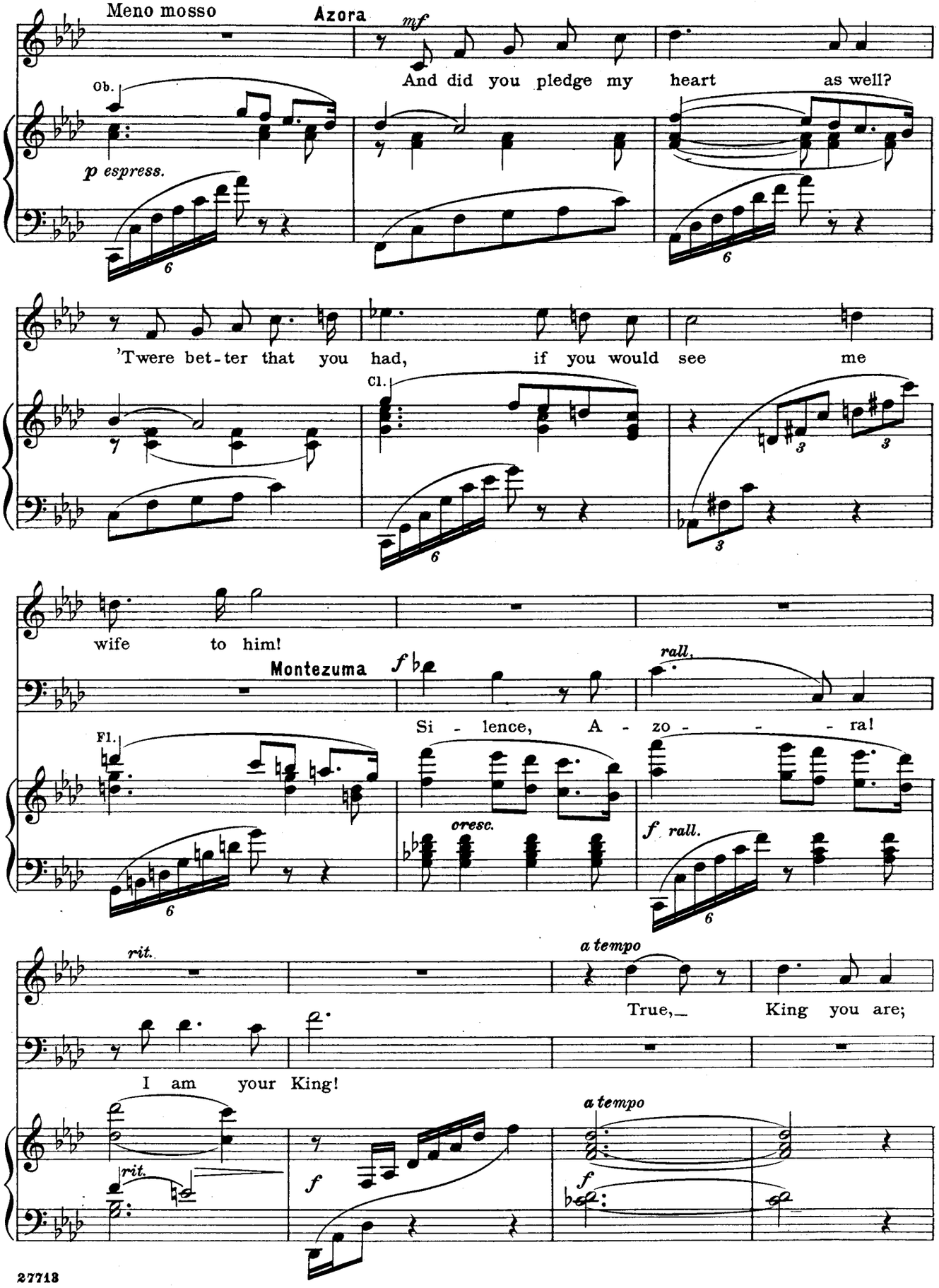
p

Bssn.

f

Your hand is pledged, As well you know, to him, my roy-al choice!

rall.


Meno mosso
Azora
mf
And did you pledge my heart as well?
Ob.
p espress.
'Twere bet-ter that you had, if you would see me
Cl.
wife to him!
Montezuma
f
rall.
Si - lence, A - zo - - - ra!
Fl.
cresc.
f rall.
rit.
a tempo
True, King you are;
I am your King!
a tempo
rit.
f
f

106

Allegro

and I am daugh - ter of a King!

I do not fear you! Bind me,

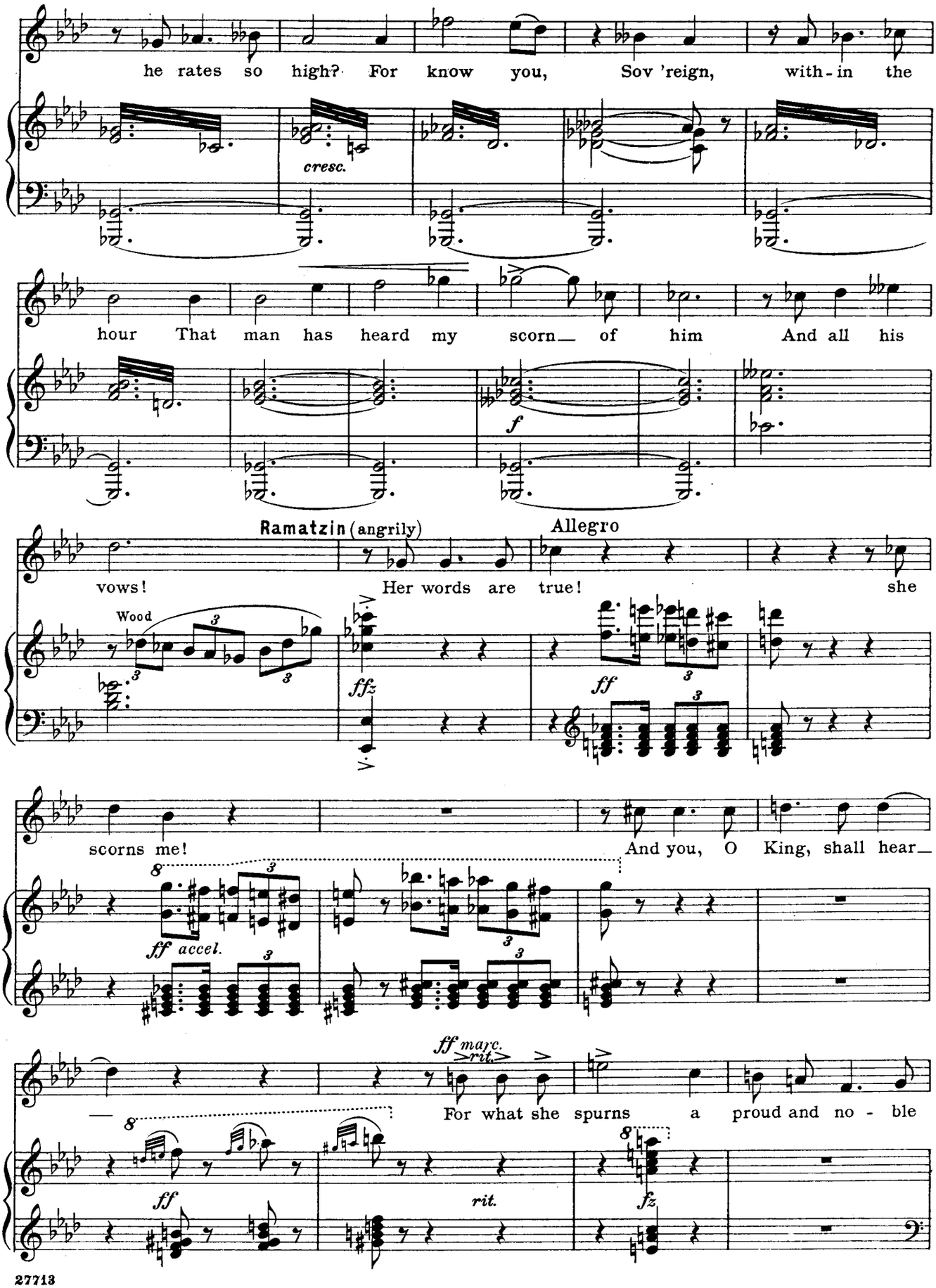
Horns

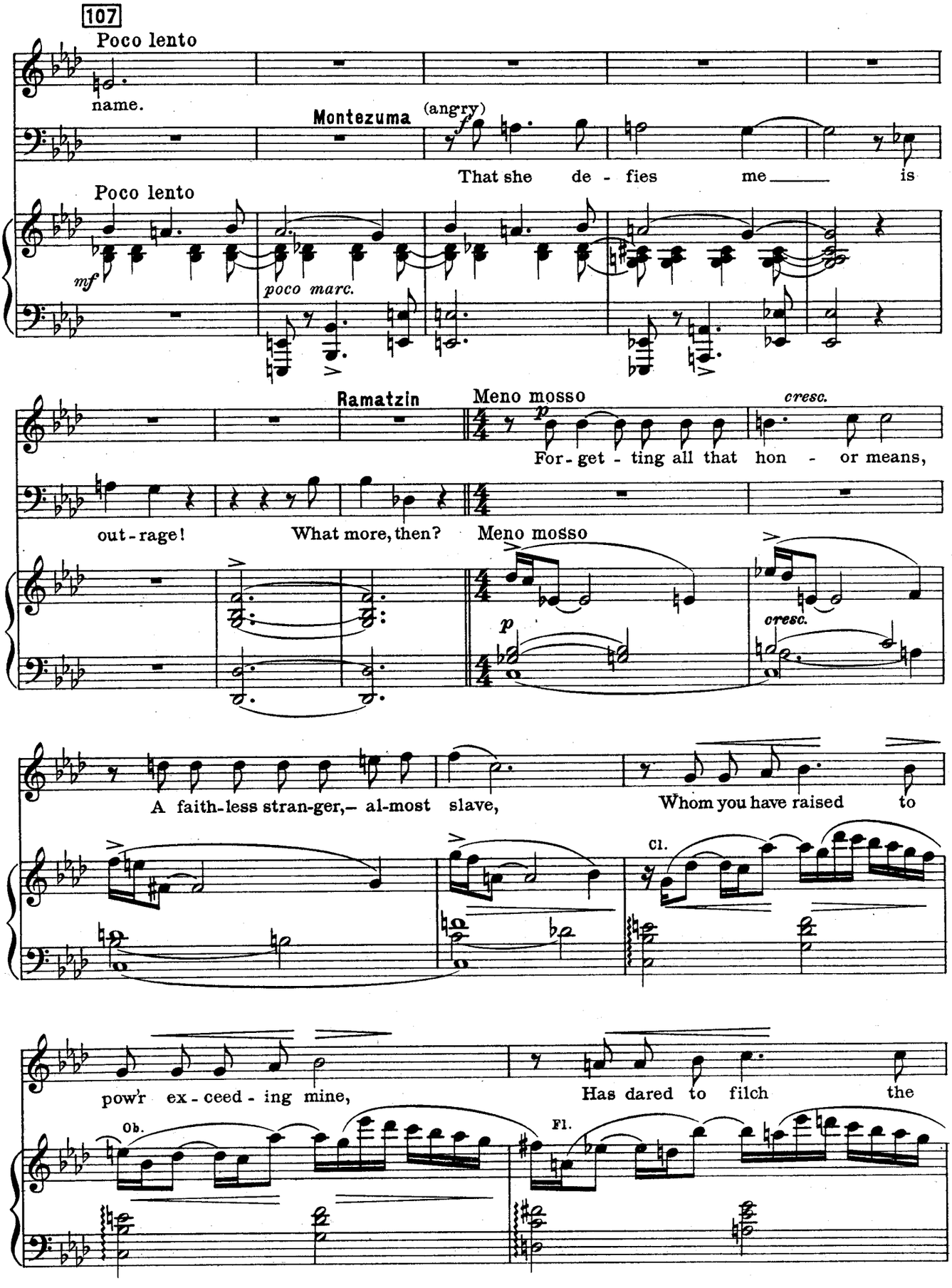
scourge me, do what you will! No earth - ly

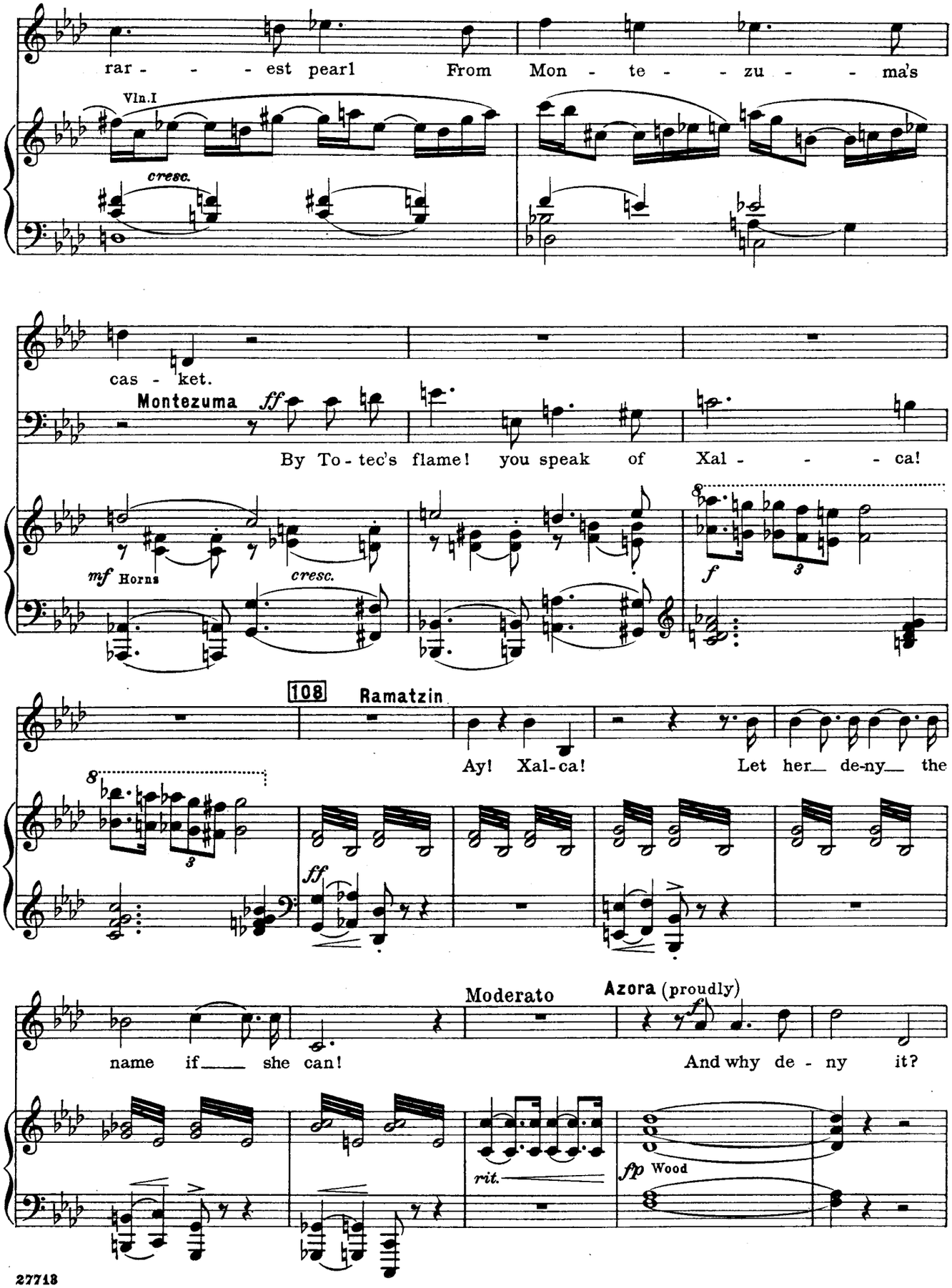
pow'r, nor yet the pow'r of the gods, Can make me his!

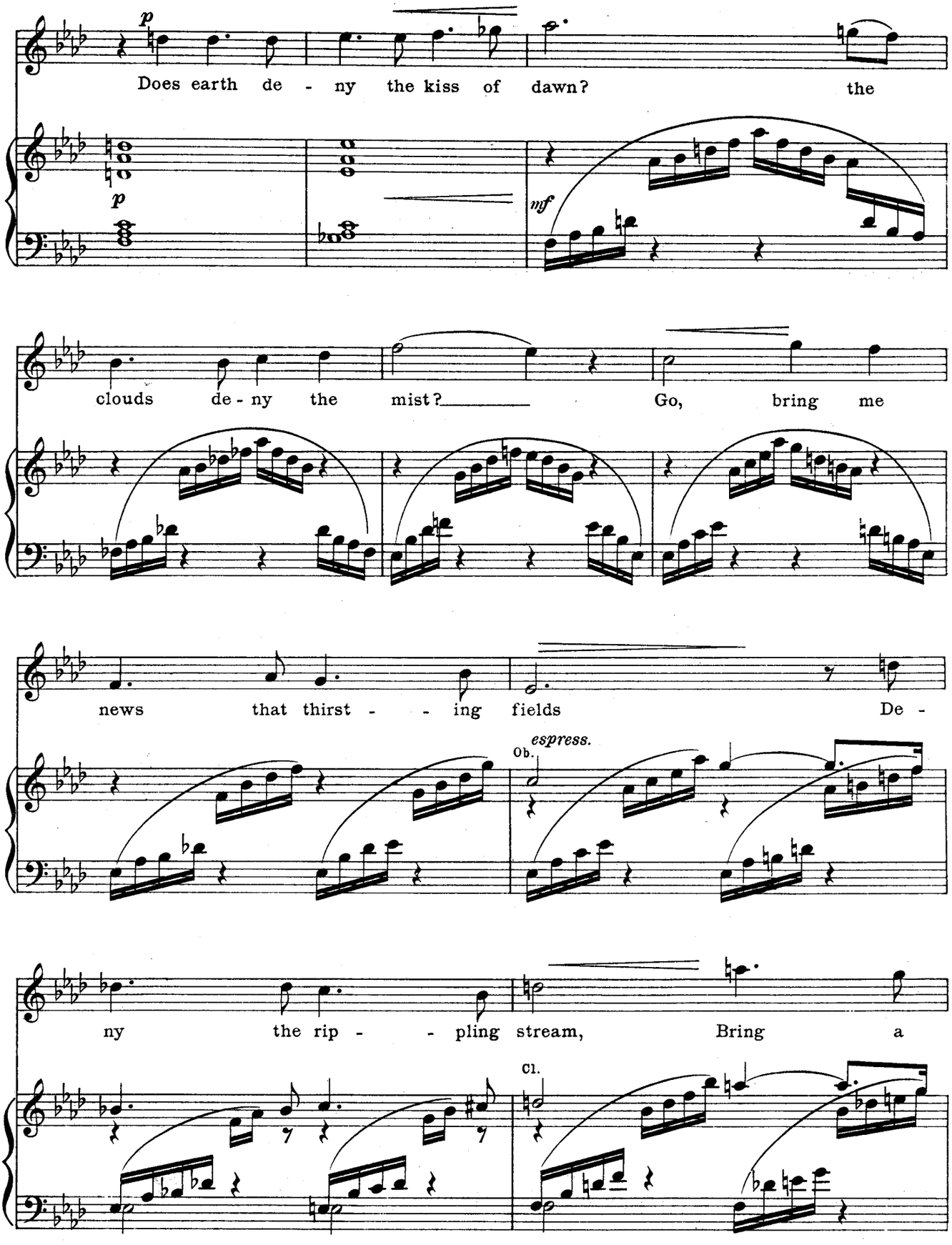
(She points to RAMATZIN with scorn)

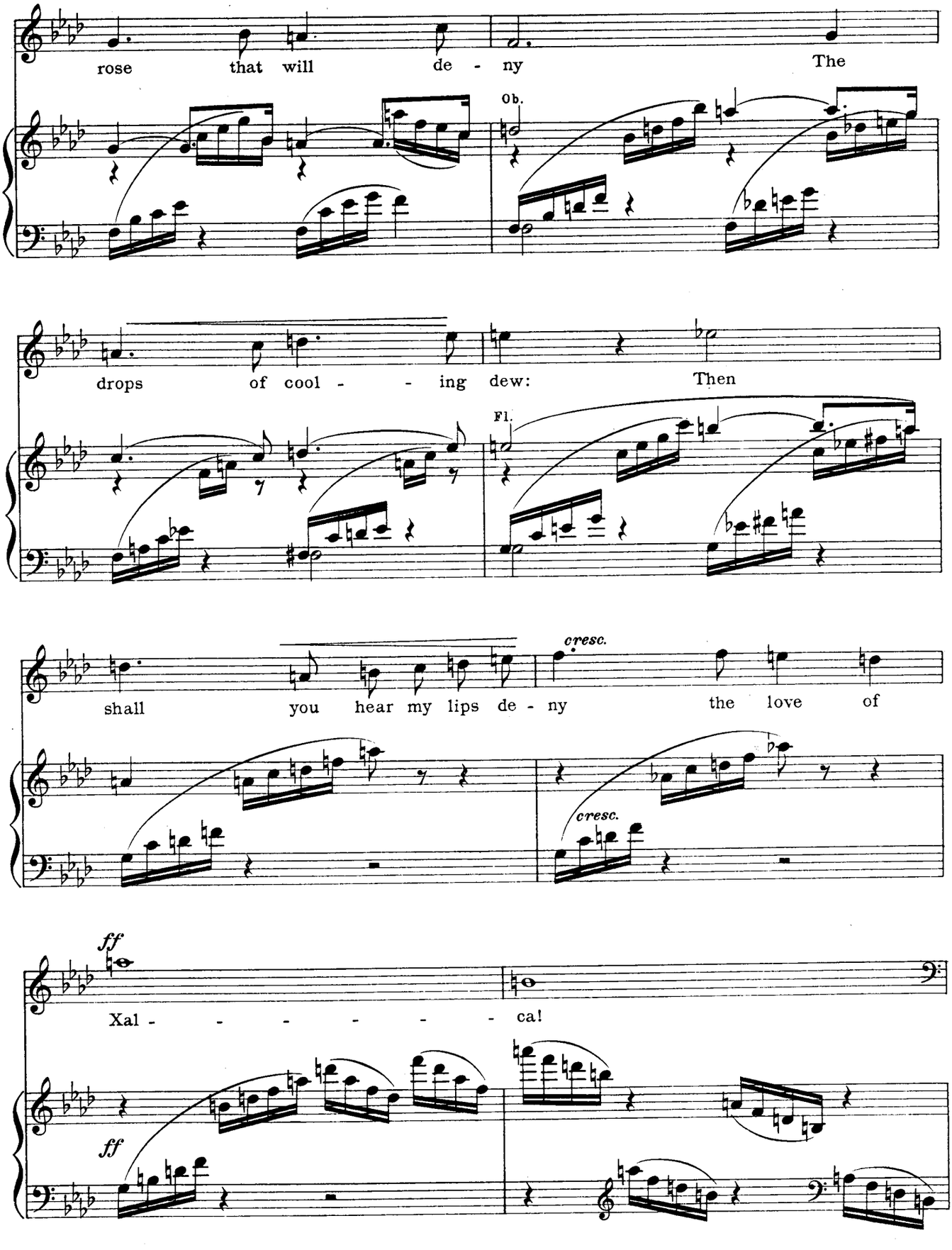
I do_ de - fy you! Where is the prince - ly pride


he rates so high? For know you, Sov 'reign, with - in the
cresc.
hour That man has heard my scorn_ of him And all his
f
Ramatzin (angrily)
Allegro
vows! Her words are true! she
Wood
ffz
ff
scorns me! And you, O King, shall hear_
ff accel.
ff marc.
rit.
For what she spurns a proud and no - ble
ff
rit.
fz


107
Poco lento
name.
Montezuma
(angry)
That she de - fies me is
Poco lento
mf
poco marc.
Ramatzin
Meno mosso
cresc.
For - get - ting all that hon - or means,
out - rage!
What more, then?
Meno mosso
p
cresc.
A faith-less stran-ger,– al-most slave,
Whom you have raised to
Cl.
pow'r ex - ceed - ing mine,
Has dared to filch the
Ob.
Fl.


rar - - - est pearl From Mon - te - - zu - - ma's
Vln.I
cresc.
cas - ket.
Montezuma
ff
By To - tec's flame! you speak of Xal - - - ca!
mf Horns
cresc.
f
108
Ramatzin
Ay! Xal-ca! Let her de-ny the
ff
Moderato
Azora (proudly)
name if she can!
And why de - ny it?
rit.
fp Wood


p
Does earth de - ny the kiss of dawn? the
p
mf
clouds de - ny the mist? Go, bring me
news that thirst - - ing fields De -
espress.
Ob.
ny the rip - - pling stream, Bring a
Cl.


rose that will de - ny The
Ob.
drops of cool - - ing dew: Then
Fl.
shall you hear my lips de - ny the love of
cresc.
cresc.
ff
Xal - - - - - - ca!
ff

109 Più allegro

Montezuma

What trea-son do I hear! Is this my child— whose tongue can ut-ter words That set my

Str.

Trbs.

Azora

rit.

There is no shame in

will at naught? Whose eyes meet mine as though she knew not shame?

rit.

Più moderato

ho - - - ly love!

Montezuma

f accel.

No more! Prate not of love— o-bey my will!

mf

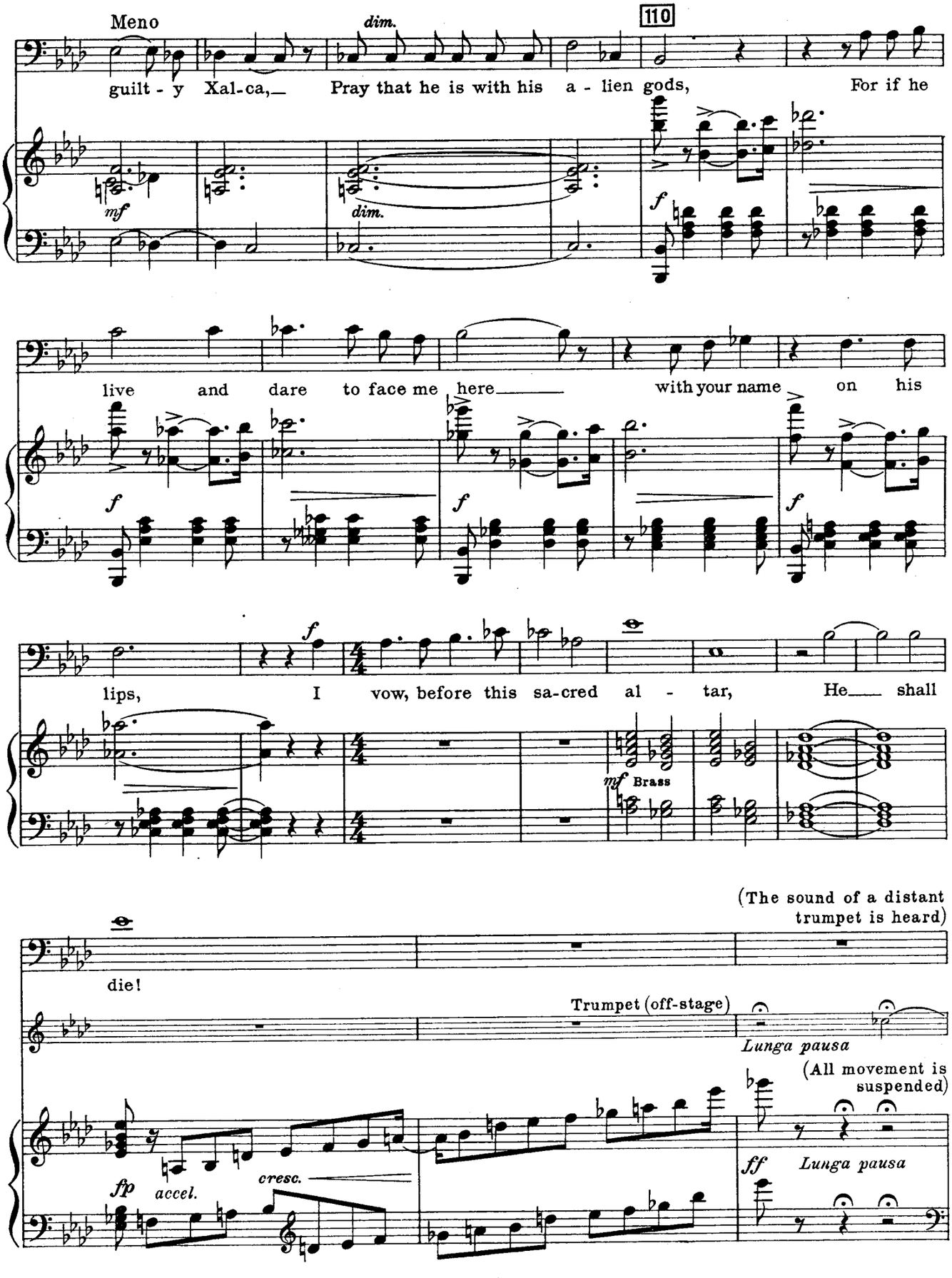
As for the

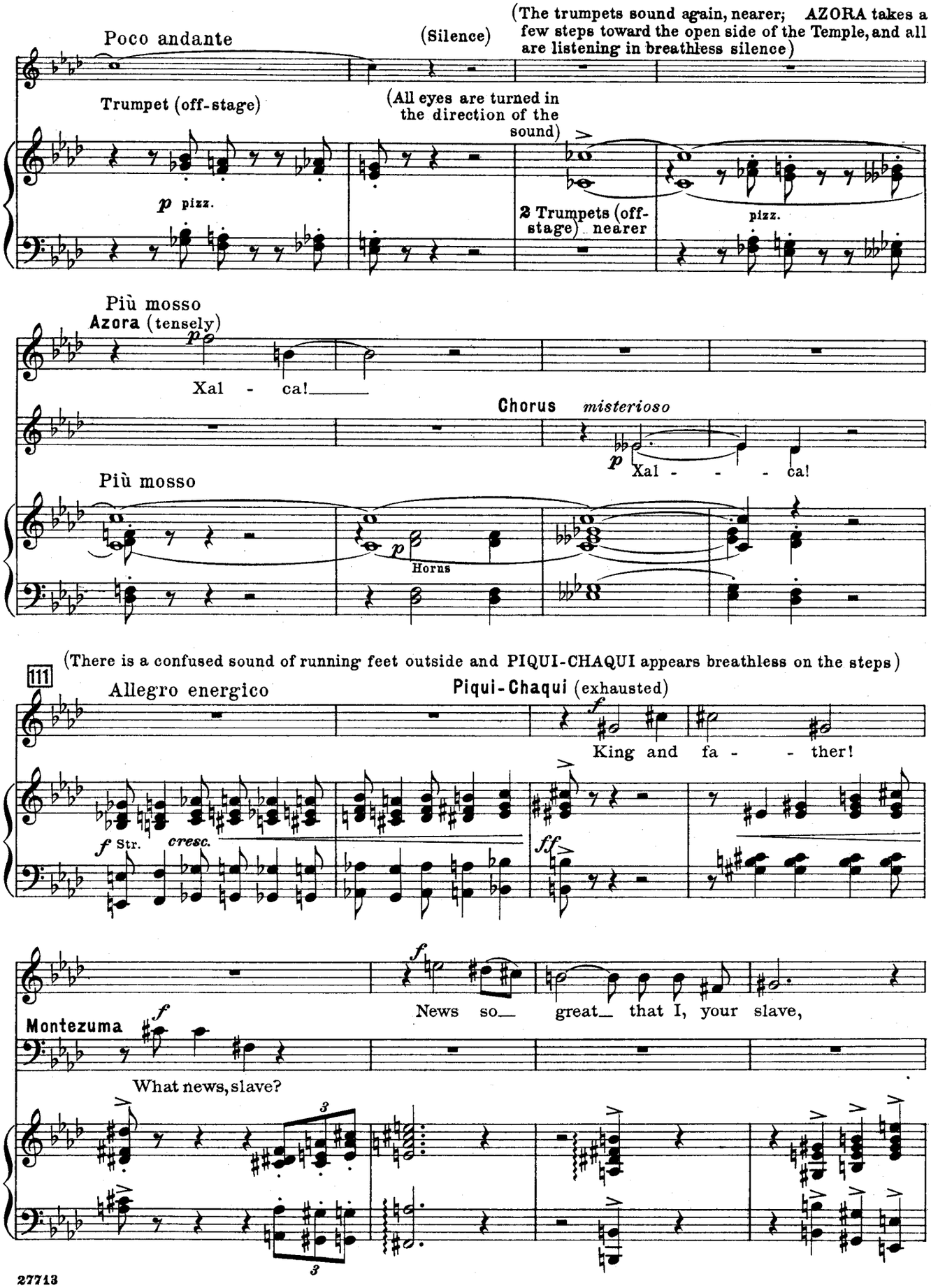
accel.

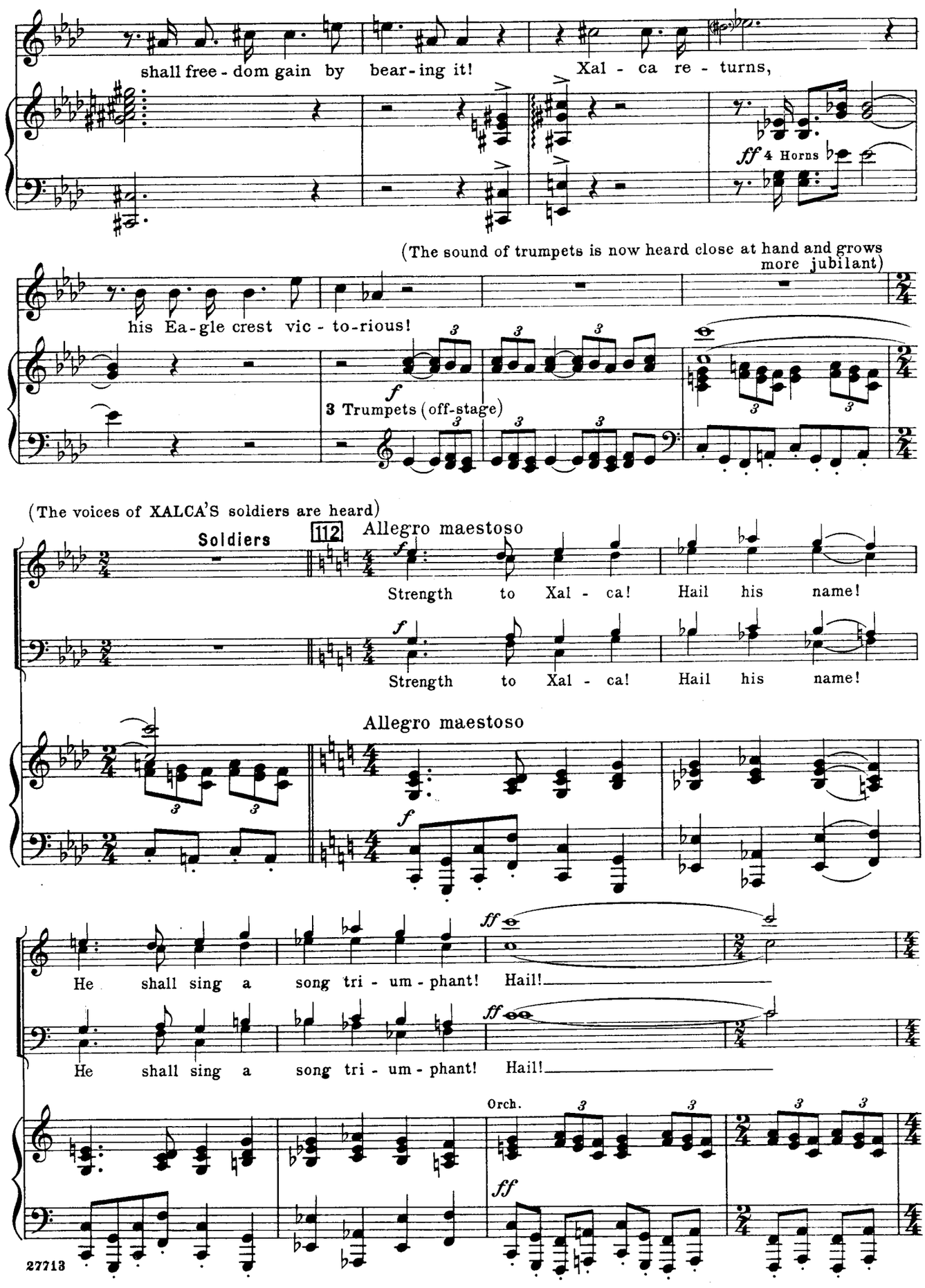
fz

p

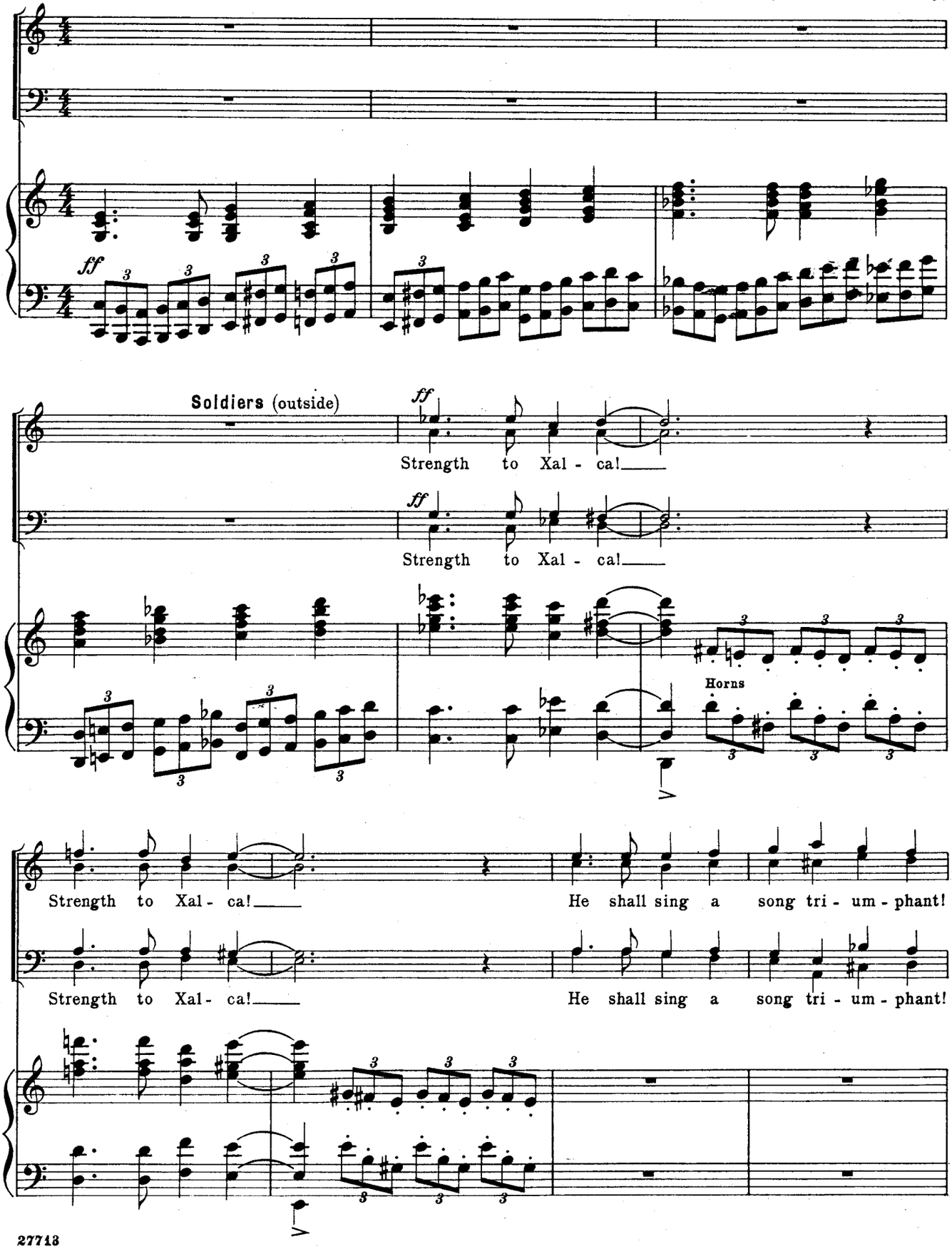
ff

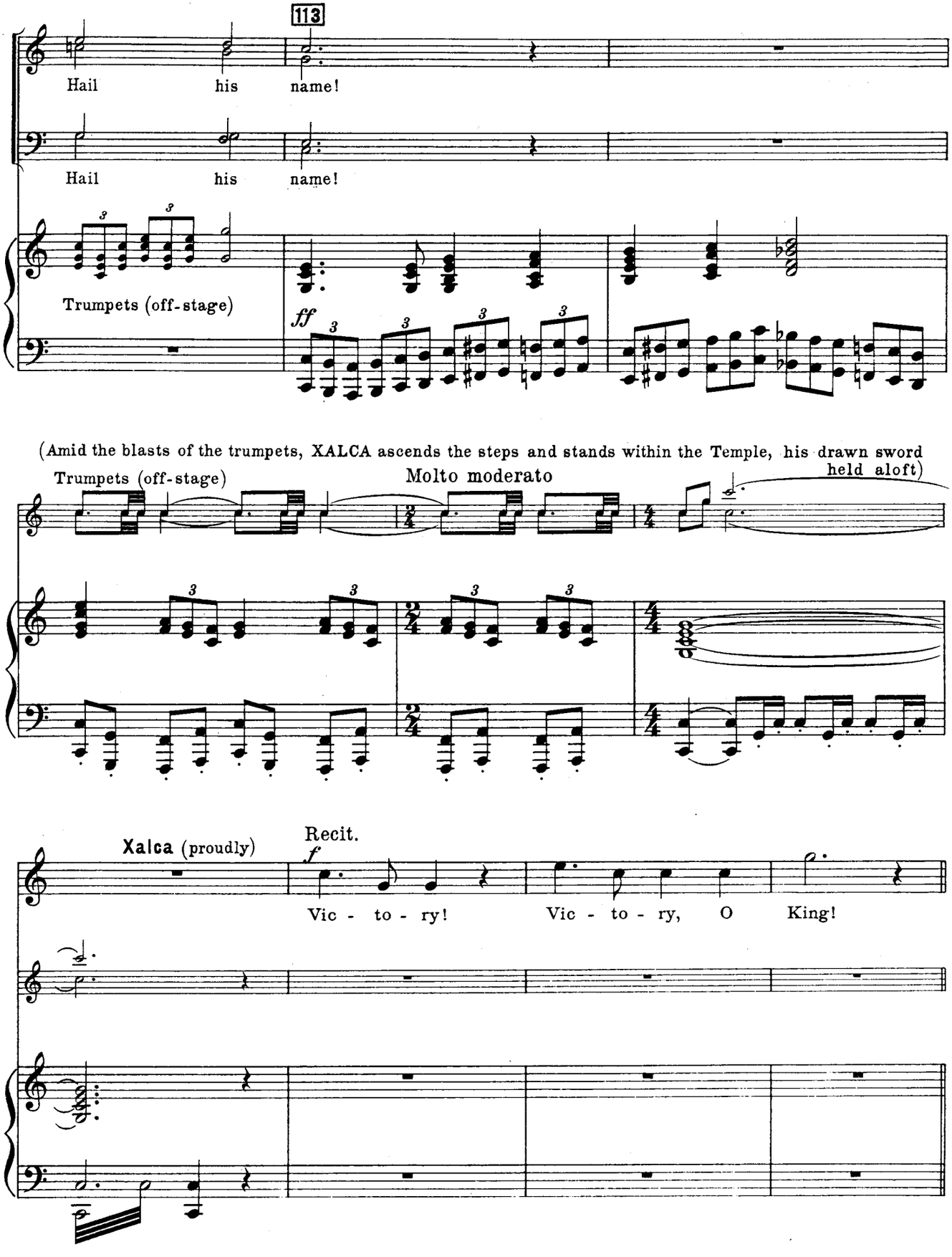

Meno
dim.
110
guilt - y Xal-ca,_ Pray that he is with his a - lien gods, For if he
mf
dim.
f
live and dare to face me here_____ with your name on his
f
f
f
lips, I vow, before this sa-cred al - tar, He___ shall
f
mf Brass
(The sound of a distant trumpet is heard)
die!
Trumpet (off-stage)
Lunga pausa
(All movement is suspended)
fp accel.
cresc.
ff Lunga pausa

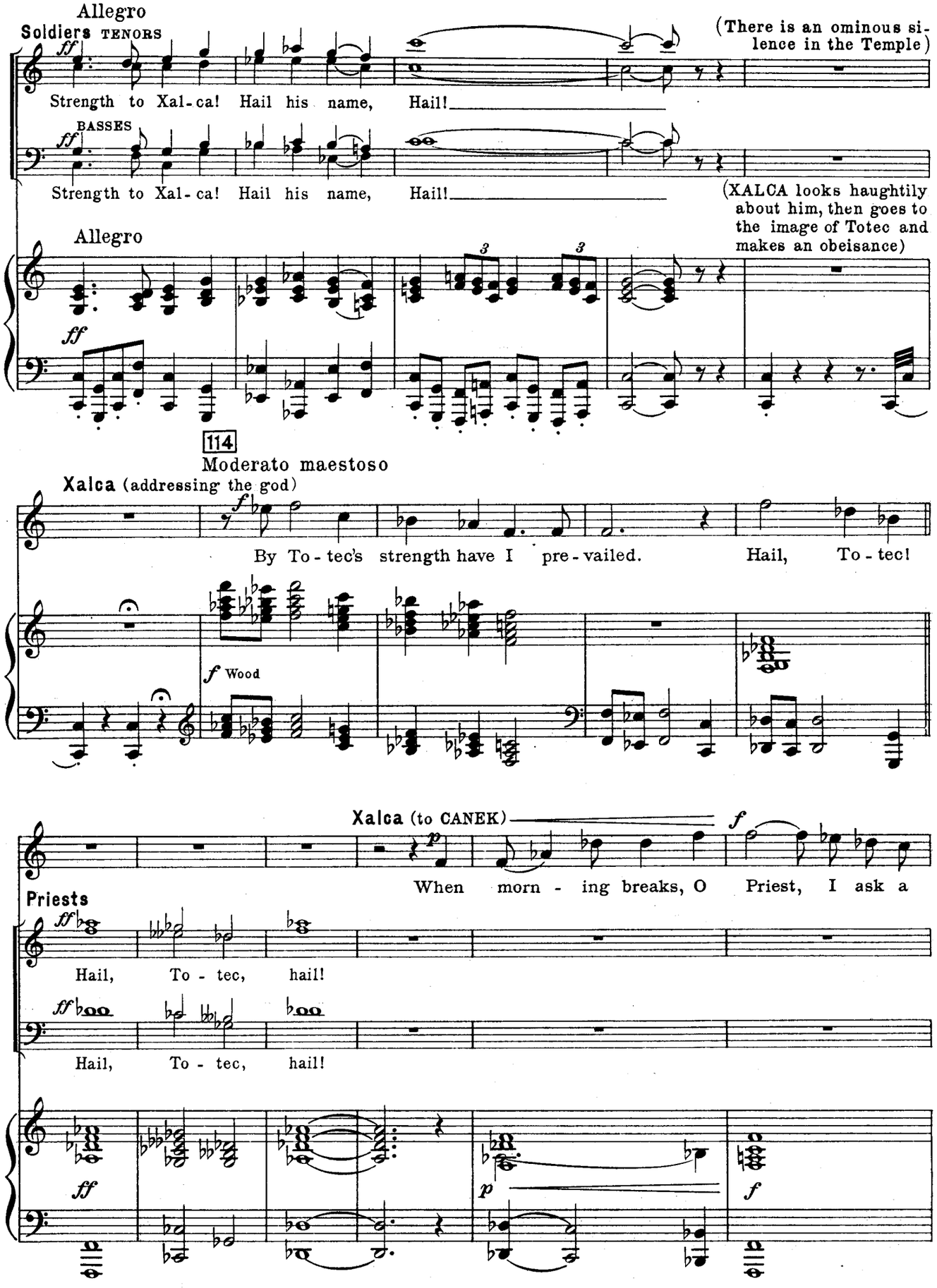

Poco andante
(Silence)
(The trumpets sound again, nearer; AZORA takes a few steps toward the open side of the Temple, and all are listening in breathless silence)
Trumpet (off-stage)
(All eyes are turned in the direction of the sound)
p pizz.
2 Trumpets (off-stage) nearer
pizz.
Più mosso
Azora (tensely)
p
Xal - ca!
Chorus misterioso
p
Xal - - - ca!
Più mosso
p
Horns
(There is a confused sound of running feet outside and PIQUI-CHAQUI appears breathless on the steps)
111
Allegro energico
Piqui-Chaqui (exhausted)
f
King and fa - - ther!
f Str.
cresc.
ff
f
News so— great— that I, your slave,
Montezuma
f
What news, slave?
3
3

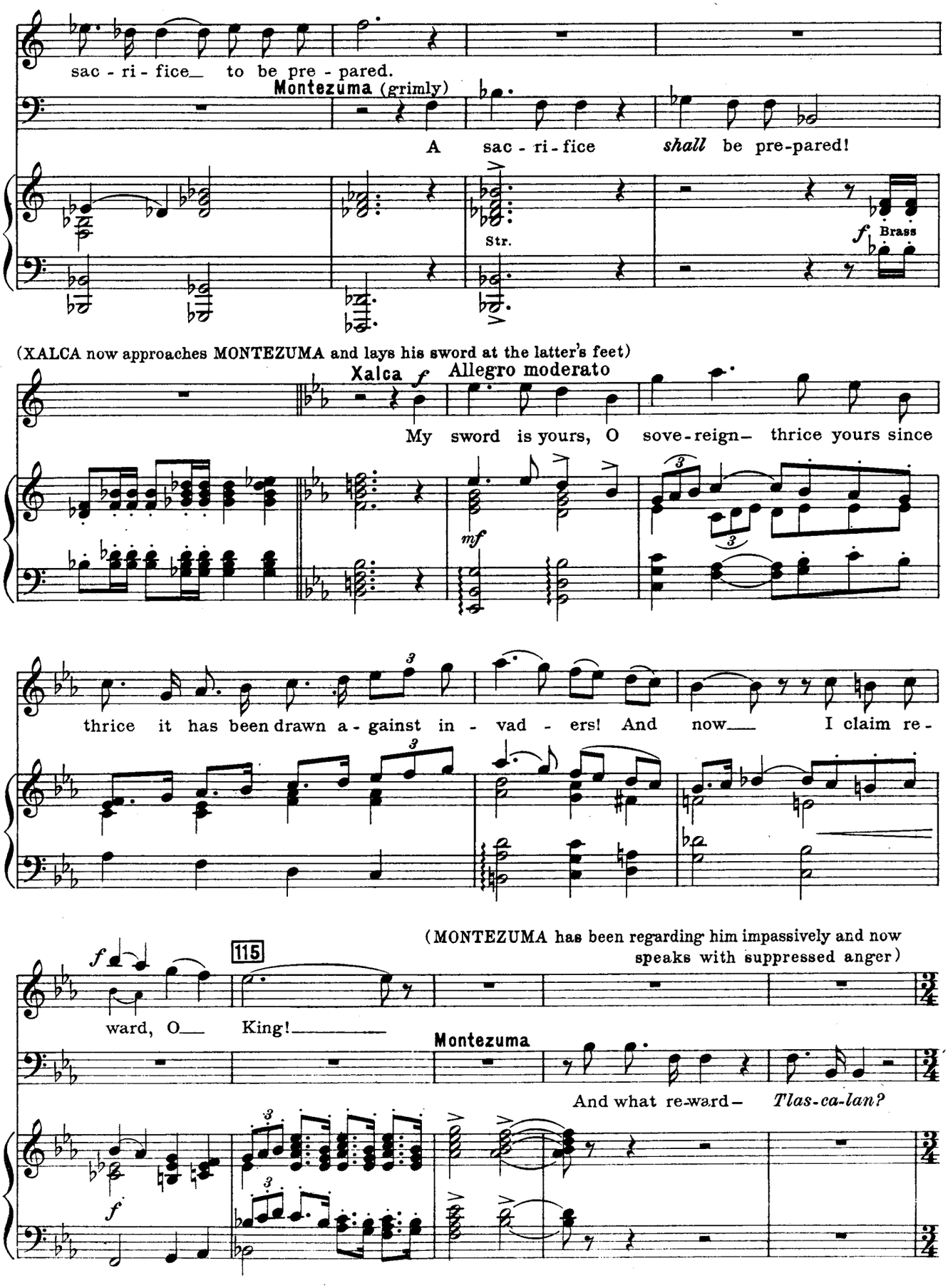

shall free - dom gain by bear - ing it!
Xal - ca re - turns,
ff 4 Horns
(The sound of trumpets is now heard close at hand and grows more jubilant)
his Ea - gle crest vic - to-rious!
f
3 Trumpets (off-stage)
(The voices of XALCA'S soldiers are heard)
Soldiers
112
Allegro maestoso
Strength to Xal - ca! Hail his name!
Strength to Xal - ca! Hail his name!
Allegro maestoso
He shall sing a song tri - um - phant! Hail!
He shall sing a song tri - um - phant! Hail!
Orch.
27713

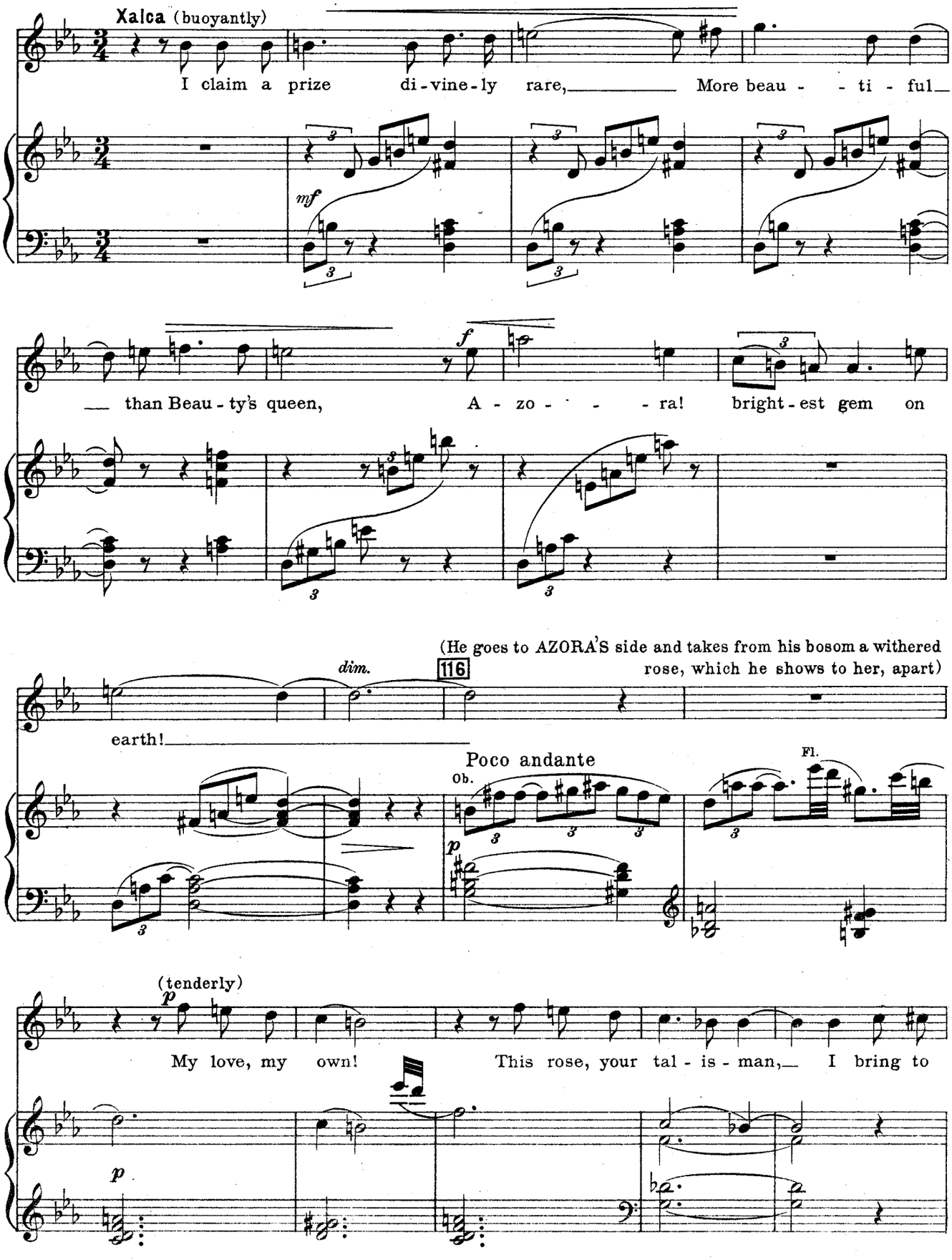
(AZORA is uplifted with joy. MONTEZUMA is sternly expectant. Suppressed excitement pervades the assembly)

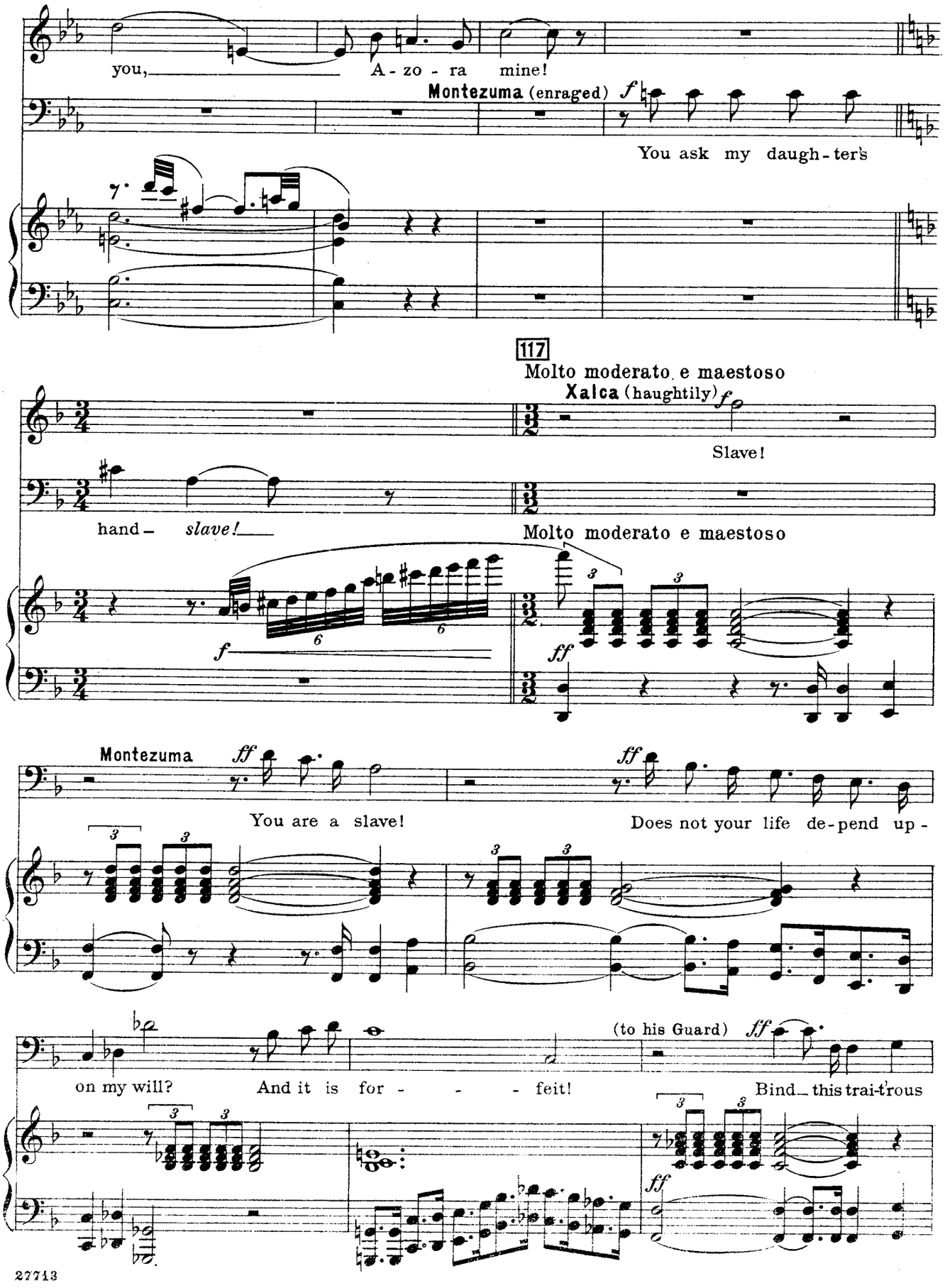


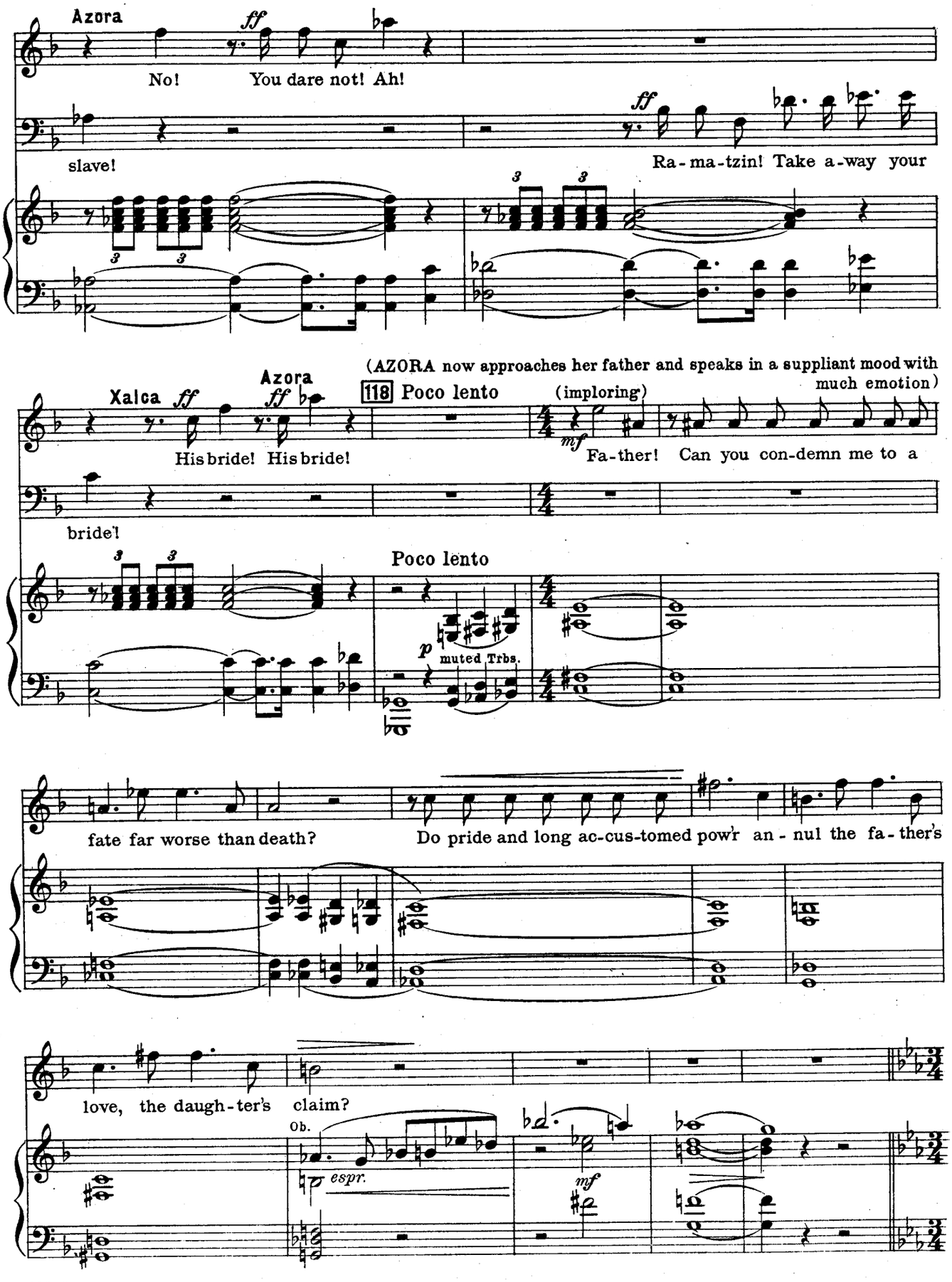

113
Hail his name!
Hail his name!
Trumpets (off-stage)
ff
(Amid the blasts of the trumpets, XALCA ascends the steps and stands within the Temple, his drawn sword held aloft)
Trumpets (off-stage)
Molto moderato
Xalca (proudly)
Recit.
f
Vic - to - ry!
Vic - to - ry, O King!

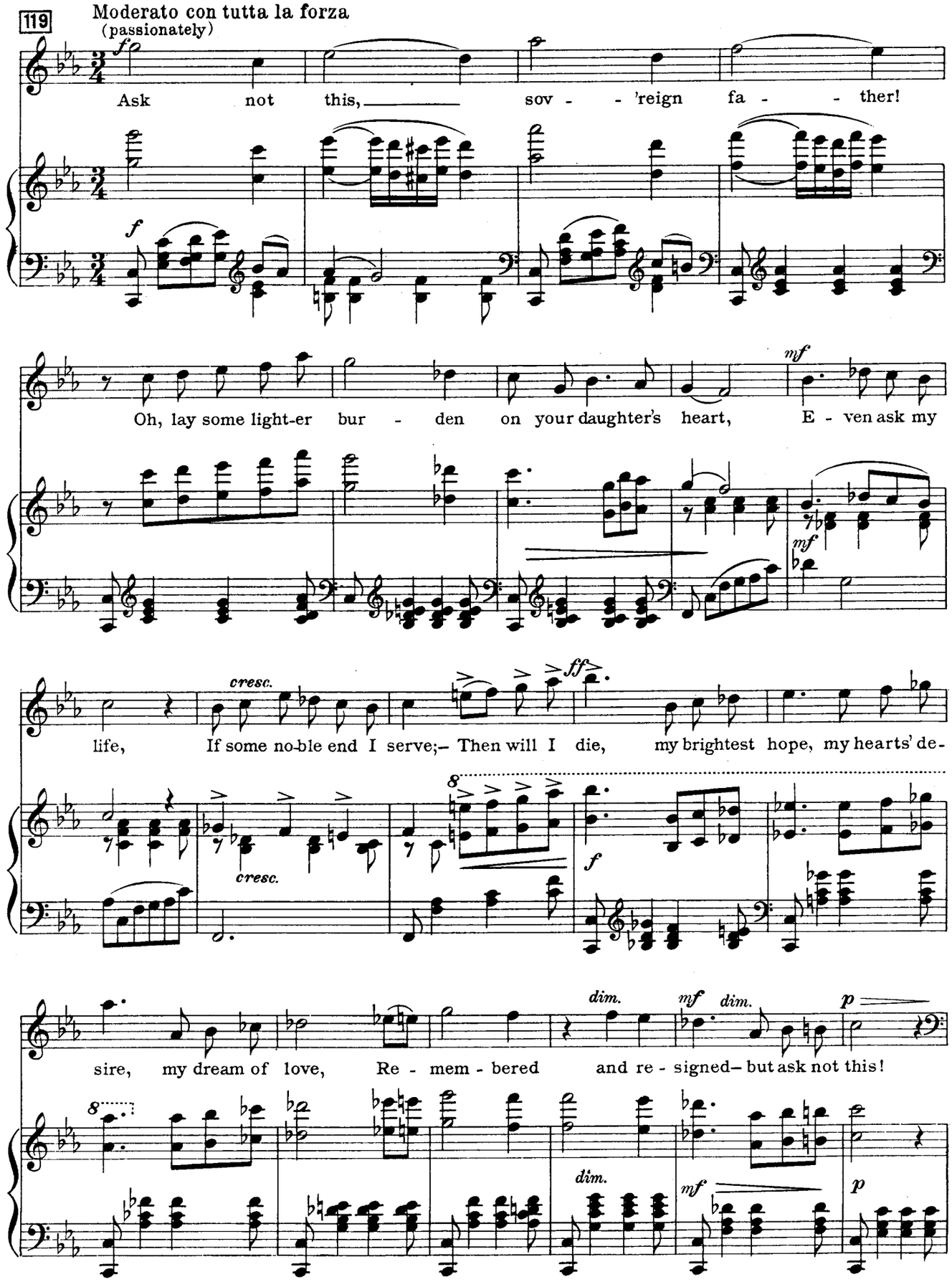

Allegro
Soldiers TENORS
ff
Strength to Xal-ca! Hail his name, Hail!
(There is an ominous silence in the Temple)
BASSES
ff
Strength to Xal-ca! Hail his name, Hail!
(XALCA looks haughtily about him, then goes to the image of Totec and makes an obeisance)
Allegro
ff
114
Moderato maestoso
Xalca (addressing the god)
f
By To-tec's strength have I pre-vailed. Hail, To-tec!
f Wood
Xalca (to CANEK)
p
f
When morn-ing breaks, O Priest, I ask a
Priests
ff
Hail, To-tec, hail!
ff
Hail, To-tec, hail!
ff
p
f


sac - ri - fice_ to be pre - pared.
Montezuma (grimly)
A sac - ri - fice shall be pre-pared!
Str.
f Brass
(XALCA now approaches MONTEZUMA and lays his sword at the latter's feet)
Xalca f Allegro moderato
My sword is yours, O sove-reign– thrice yours since
mf
thrice it has been drawn a - gainst in - vad - ers! And now_ I claim re -
(MONTEZUMA has been regarding him impassively and now speaks with suppressed anger)
f
115
ward, O_ King!_
Montezuma
And what re-ward– Tlas-ca-lan?
f


Xalca (buoyantly)
I claim a prize di-vine-ly rare, More beau - - ti - ful
mf
than Beau-ty's queen, A - zo - - - - ra! bright-est gem on
f
(He goes to AZORA'S side and takes from his bosom a withered rose, which he shows to her, apart)
dim.
116
earth!
Poco andante
Ob.
Fl.
p
(tenderly)
p
My love, my own! This rose, your tal - is - man, I bring to
p


you, A - zo - ra mine!
Montezuma (enraged)
You ask my daugh - ter's
117
Molto moderato e maestoso
Xalca (haughtily)
Slave!
hand - slave!
Molto moderato e maestoso
Montezuma
You are a slave!
Does not your life de - pend up -
on my will?
And it is for - - - feit!
(to his Guard)
Bind this trai-t'rous


Azora
ff
No! You dare not! Ah!
slave!
ff
Ra-ma-tzin! Take a-way your
(AZORA now approaches her father and speaks in a suppliant mood with much emotion)
Xalca
ff
His bride! His bride!
Azora
ff
118 Poco lento
(imploring)
mf
Fa-ther! Can you con-demn me to a
bride!
Poco lento
p
muted Trbs.
fate far worse than death?
Do pride and long ac-cus-tomed pow'r an-nul the fa-ther's
love, the daugh-ter's claim?
Ob.
espr.
mf


119
Moderato con tutta la forza
(passionately)
fo
Ask not this, sov - 'reign fa - ther!
f
Oh, lay some light-er bur - den on your daughter's heart, E - ven ask my
mf
life, If some no-ble end I serve;– Then will I die, my brightest hope, my hearts' de-
cresc.
ff
f
sire, my dream of love, Re - mem - bered and re - signed– but ask not this!
dim.
mf
p

Più moto

Montezuma

f

I'll hear no more! No long-er slight my com - mand; Ra - ma - tzin claims his

f

Azora (in anger) *ff*

Then let him take me – if he can!

ff Largamente

Bride am I to

bride!

Largamente

Str.

ff

ff

Trb.

(XALCA starts forward; she stops him)

(She turns proudly to the others)

none but Xal-ca! No! the quar-rel's mine! I

tr

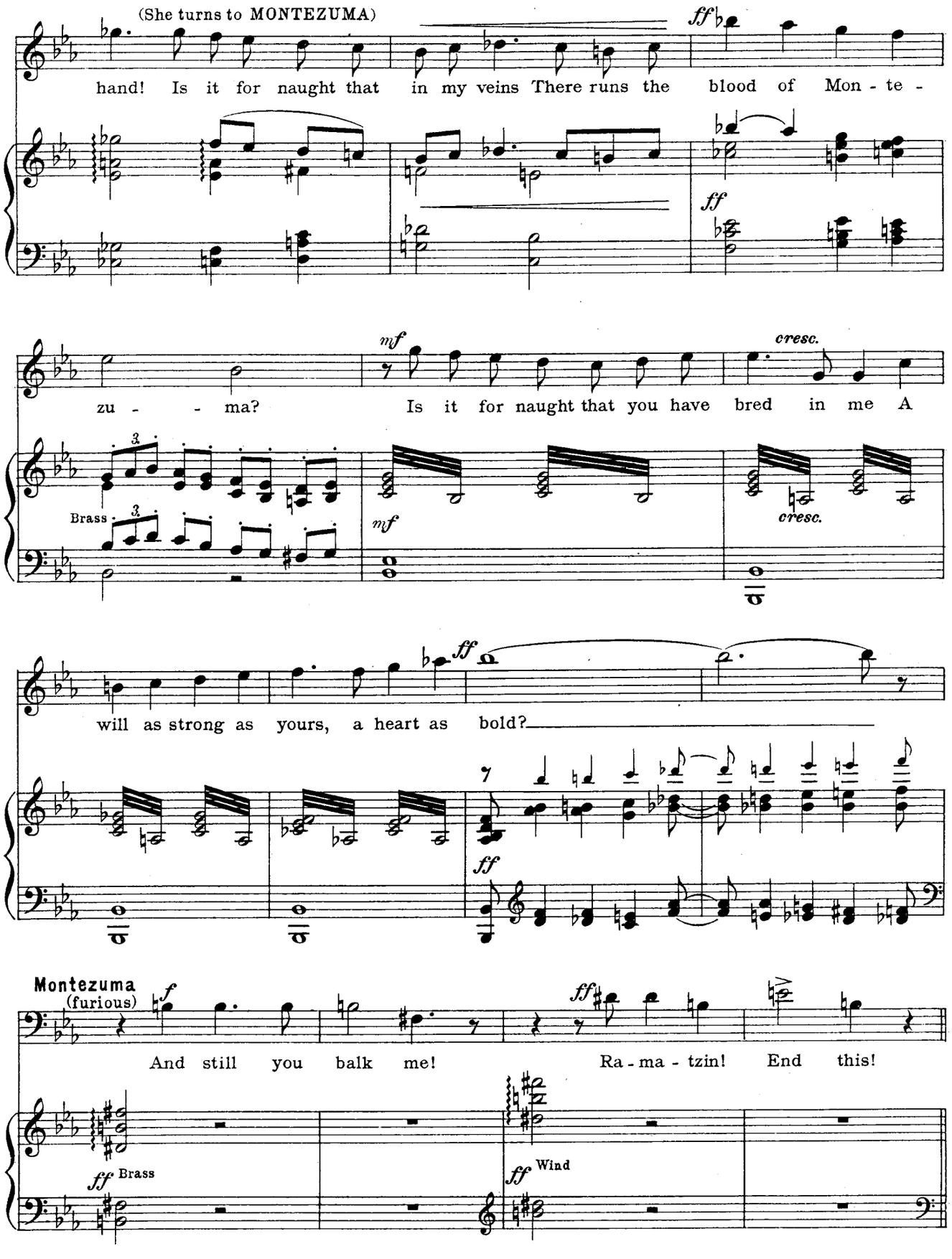
Tpts.

120 Allegro moderato

f (defiantly)

choose a Prince of Tlas - ca - la, and on him I be-stow my roy - al

f


(She turns to MONTEZUMA)
hand! Is it for naught that in my veins There runs the blood of Mon - te -
ff
ff
zu - - ma? Is it for naught that you have bred in me A
mf
cresc.
Brass
mf
cresc.
will as strong as yours, a heart as bold?
ff
ff
Montezuma
(furious)
f
And still you balk me!
ff
Ra - ma - tzin! End this!
ff Brass
ff Wind

121 (RAMATZIN moves forward toward AZORA. She halts him with an imperious gesture)

Azora

f Stand!

Allegro con fuoco

f *ff* *ff*

f I will end it! (She takes a

ff

dagger from her girdle)

Recit. (menacingly)

And if he dare to lay his hand on me, He

ff *l. h.*

(She proceeds with growing intensity)

dies by mine!

ff Stopped Horns

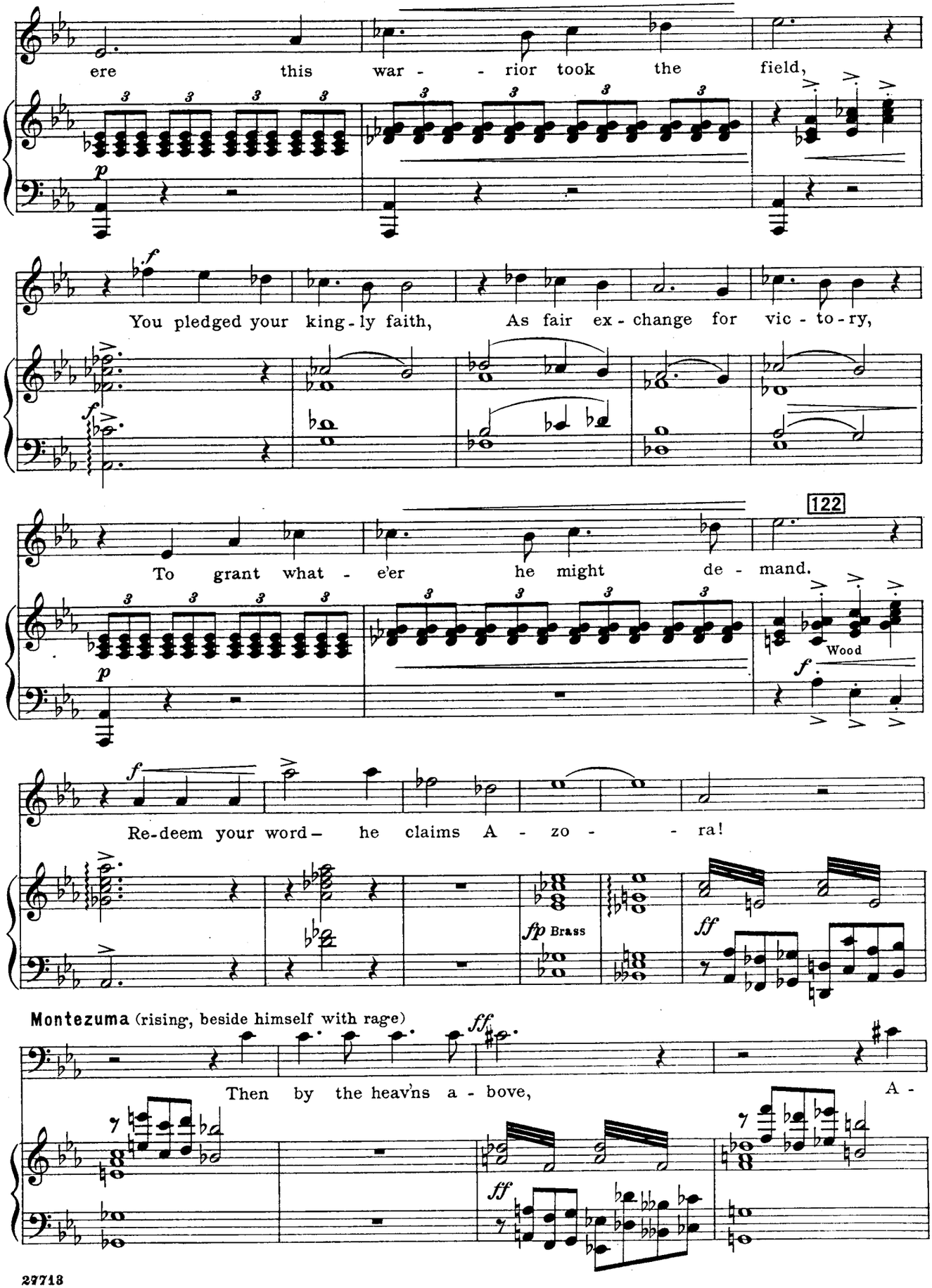
ff

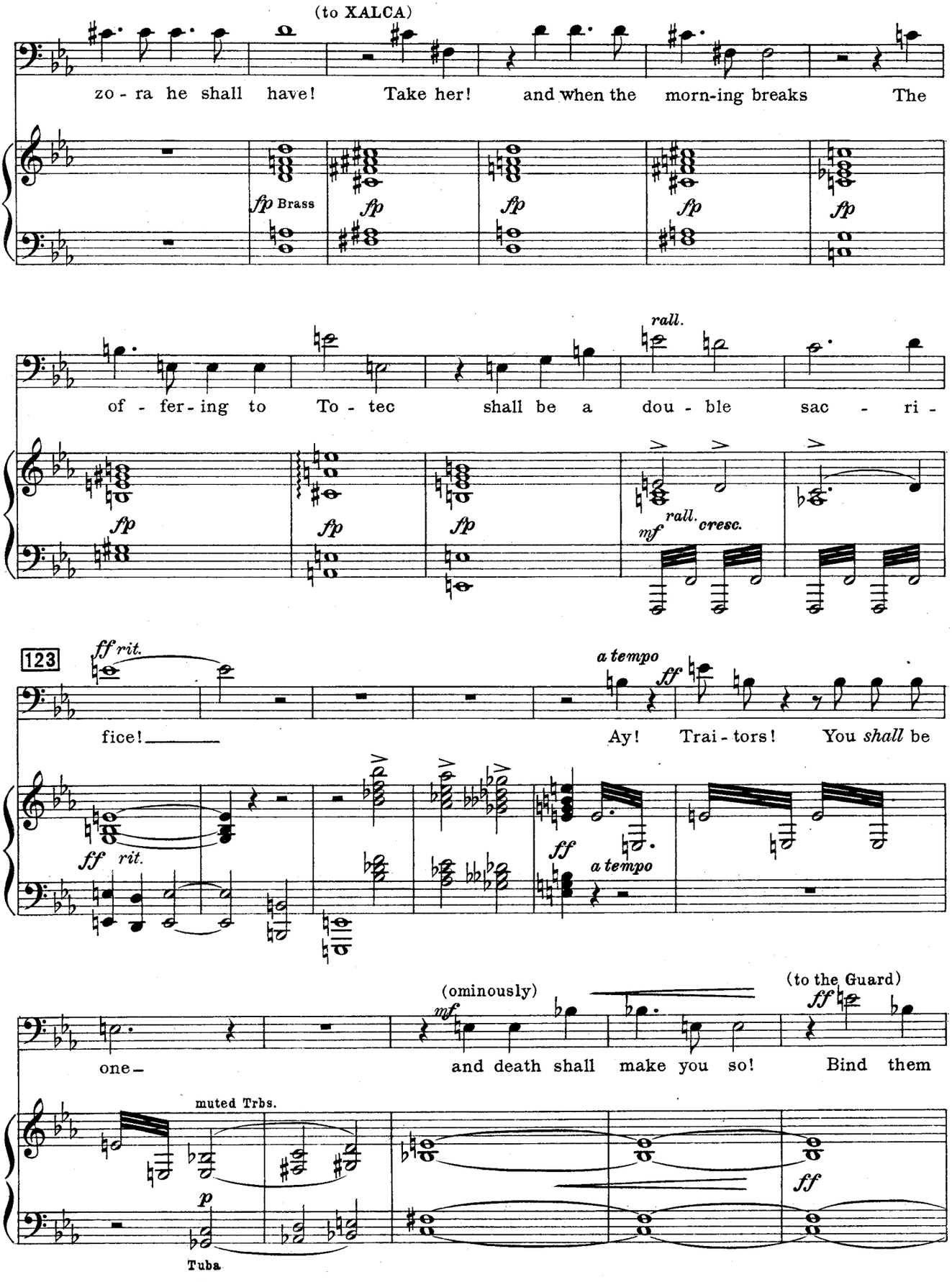
ff Thrice have I de - clared that I will wed no man but

Xal - ca! I keep my prom - is - es! But

mf

ff Str.

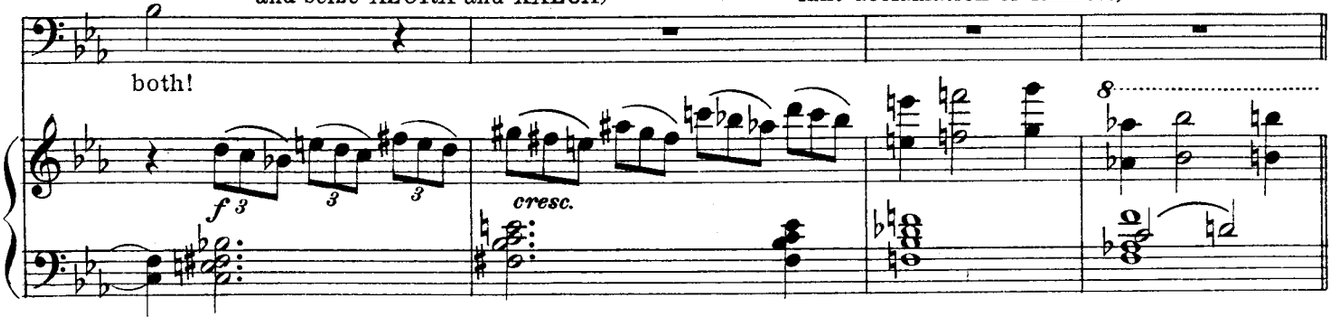

ere this war - - rior took the field,
You pledged your king - ly faith, As fair ex - change for vic - to - ry,
122
To grant what - e'er he might de - mand.
Wood
Re-deem your word – he claims A - zo - - ra!
fp Brass
Montezuma (rising, beside himself with rage)
Then by the heav'ns a - bove, A -


(to XALCA)
zo - ra he shall have! Take her! and when the morn-ing breaks The
fp Brass
fp
fp
fp
fp
rall.
of - fer - ing to To - tec shall be a dou - ble sac - ri -
fp
fp
fp
mf rall. cresc.
123
ff rit.
fice!
a tempo
ff
Ay! Trai - tors! You shall be
ff rit.
ff
a tempo
(ominously)
mf
one –
and death shall make you so!
(to the Guard)
ff
Bind them
muted Trbs.
p
Tuba
ff

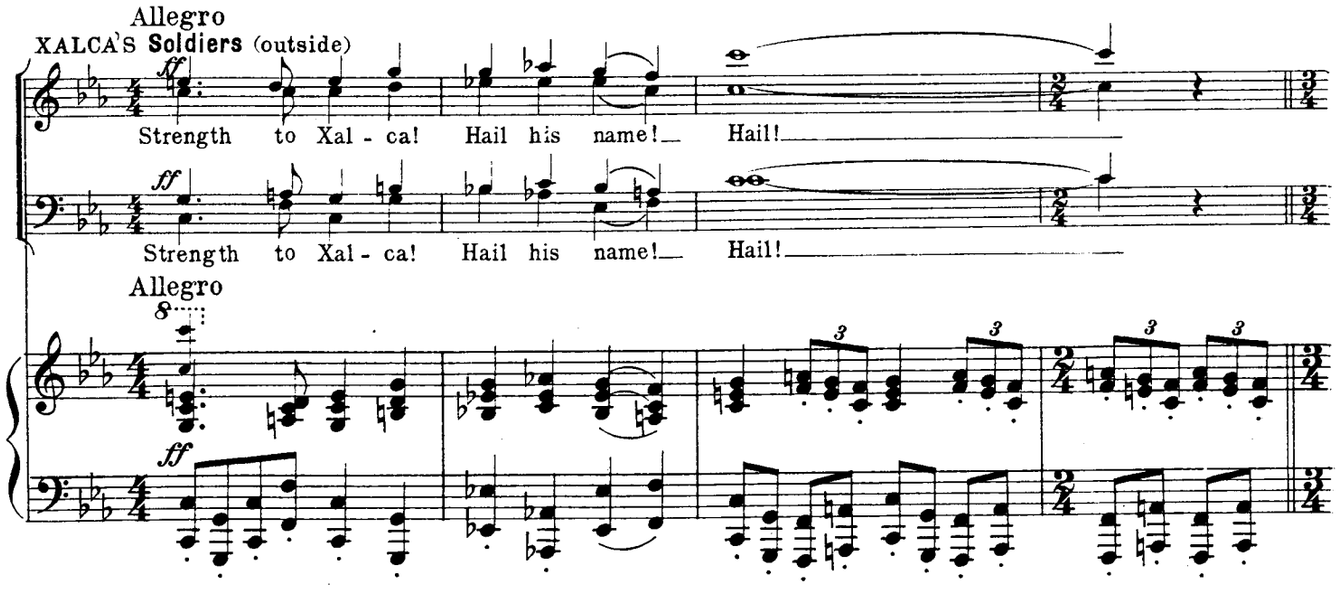
124

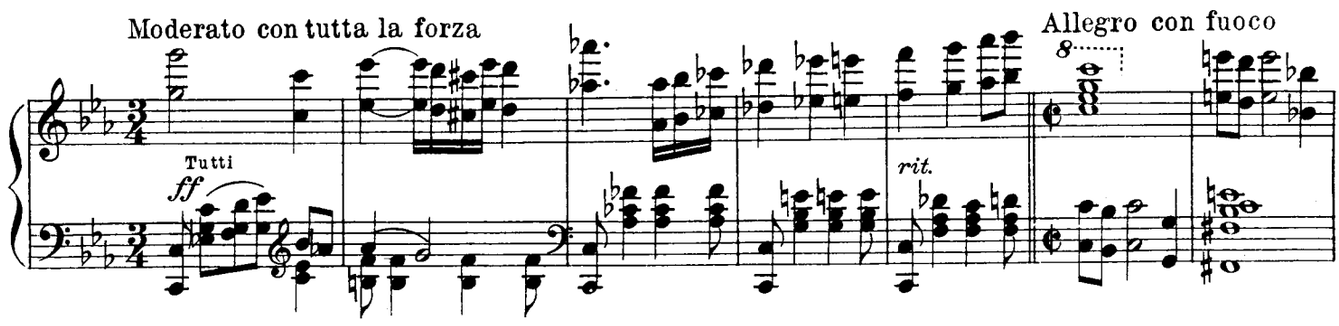
(Soldiers of the Guard move forward and seize AZORA and XALCA)

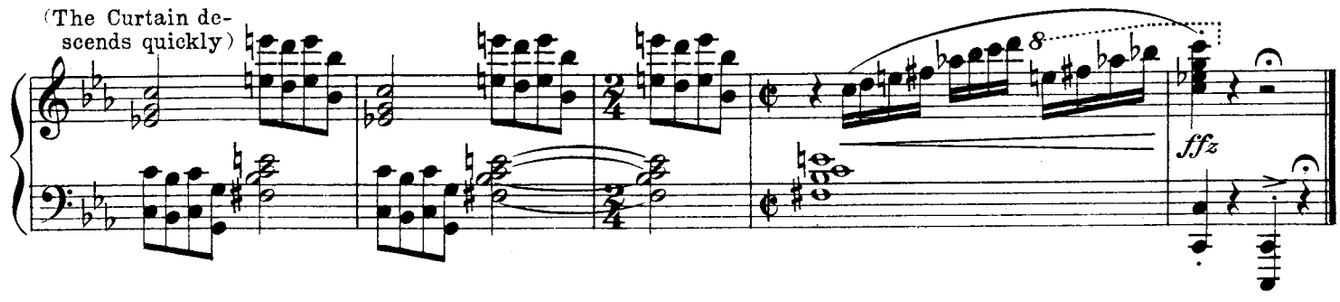
(Outside, the Soldiers of XALCA'S forces, unaware of what is occuring within, resume their jubilant acclamation of XALCA)



(MONTEZUMA stands with arm outstretched. Beside him is RAMATZIN regarding the prisoners with malignant triumph. XALCA has taken AZORA into his arms and both gaze defiantly at the king and Ramatzin. The Priests and People huddle in groups, overcome by the tragic significance of Montezuma's command)







End of Act II