The Minister. A one-act opera in six scenes.

Scruton, Roger

http://hdl.handle.net/2144/14399

Boston University
Oh forgive me, William!

dead!

dead!

"Oh forgive me, William!"

"dead!"

"dead!"
My life is no-thing now, dear Wil-li-am; Friend-less, love-less, child-less,
I would give my power and place to you, if I could live!
Moderato

1201

Presto

rall.

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

William

Servant

Sir Henry

Vib.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

You

Live he can-not, time is running out.

You
killed me, Richard, killed me: killed me though I would have died for you; you understood my love.

William

killed me, Richard, killed me: killed me though I would have died for you; you understood my love.

Sir Henry
soul, and robbed me of it!

soul, and robbed me of it!

William

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
Andante

Minister

Robbed you, robbed you. Understood, understood.

William

Understood my soul, you understood.

Servant

Understood his soul, and robbed him of it; you understood his soul, and robbed him

Sir Henry

Understood my soul, you understood.

Minister

stood, I understood your soul.

William

stood; you understood my soul, and robbed me of it.

Servant

of it. Understood and robbed; you

Sir Henry

stood; you understood my soul, and robbed me of it.

Minister

robbed you, robbed you of it.

William

robbed me, robbed me of it.

Servant

understood his soul, and robbed him of it.

Sir Henry

robbed me, robbed me of it.

Vc.

pp molto cresc.

Db.

pp molto cresc.
1234

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

Minister

Servant

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
You killed me, Richard, though I'd have died for you.

You killed me, Richard, though I'd have died for you.
There is a world, not this one, where your fault may be a-toned.
there I'll meet you, William,
in that home,
there I'll meet you in that home.

home, that home, in that home.
molto rit.

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Timp.

Lady Milhouse

Vib.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
And so we’ll count on you, dear Minister?
count on me

Such a fascinating evening!
Al - most as though I walked the stage at last dear Rich - ard - may I
Yes, of course.

Lady Milhouse: call you Richard?

To-morrow as you
promised, you'll come to see our house, and all the love-ly things, the things we've put in
Yes, I'll come.

Yes, I'll come.

We're counting on you.

We're counting on you.
yes, I'll come,

And all the lovely things

counting on you counting counting.
Minister: I'll come. Good night.
Lady Milhouse: lovely things. Good night.

I'll come. Good night.

Good night, lovely things.
Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

28
Here's to the night
Good night, good future!
Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
Fl.
Cl.
Bsn
Hn
Tpt
Minister
Lady Milhouse
Sir Henry
Vib.
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
Db.
Good night!
Good night!
Good night!
Good night!
poco a poco animando

1348

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

pp

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

mf non legato cresc.

pp

w

bb

w

b

b

b

b

b
know you now, and it is you who must for-
give me in that other world, you are the
child, the child that might have been whose

The child that was
cry
I hear in dreams
When Olga's face returns.
The child that died, for my ambition's...
The child that lives eternal...
Minister: ter - nally?
Servant: ly in you. That's right.
let's go where you reside
Look down below, the sea's full
1435

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Servant

in;

we’ll

go

now

Vib.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

simile
perdendosi

with the tide.

simile