1994

The Minister. A one-act opera in six scenes. [Score]

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Boston University
Oh forgive me, William!
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.

4

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...
soul, and robbed me of it!

soul, and robbed me of it!

William

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
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

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

Vc.

Robbed me, robbed me of it.

Db.

Robbed me, robbed me of it.

Vc.

$\text{pp molto cresc.}$

Db.

$\text{pp molto cresc.}$
William! Can you not forgive me? Say you could!
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.
It's there I'd meet you, William,
there I'll meet you,

Our victims all a-wait us in that

laissez vibrer
there I'll meet you, William,
in that home,
there I'll meet you in that home.

that home, in that home.
Yes, and so we’ll count on you, dear Minister?
1289

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

Such a fascinating evening!

Count on me
Al-most as though I walked the stage at last dear Rich-ard - may I
Yes, of course.
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.

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry
"yes, I'll come,

And all the lovely things
counting on you counting counting."
I'll come.

Good night

love-ly things.

Good night

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

Good night
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn
Hn
Tpt
Perc.
Minister
Lady Milhouse
Sir Henry
Pno
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
Db.

"good night"
Here's to the night
Fl. \[\text{Minister} \quad \text{night.} \quad \text{Good} \]

Ob. \[\text{Lady Milhouse} \quad \text{night.} \quad \text{Good} \]

Cl. \[\text{Sir Henry} \quad \text{night.} \quad \text{Good} \]

Bsn \[\text{Pno} \quad \text{Vln I} \quad \text{Vln II} \quad \text{Vla} \quad \text{Vc.} \quad \text{Db.} \]

Hn \[\text{Perc.} \quad \text{Good} \]

Tpt \[\text{Good} \]

\[\text{Pno} \quad \text{Vln I} \quad \text{Vln II} \quad \text{Vla} \quad \text{Vc.} \quad \text{Db.} \]
Time's running out,
Lento dolente

Fl.  pp
Ob.  pp  mf
Cl.  pp  pp  mf
Bsn  pp
Hn
Tpt
Perc.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II  pizz.

Vla  mf  pizz.

Vc.  mf

Db.
1348 poco a poco animando

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

pp

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

pp
Allegro

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

subito mf  

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

simile

subito mf
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: "Eternally? Eternally?"

Servant: "In you. That's right."
Più lento

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

Minister

Servant

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
Look down below, the sea's full
in; we'll go now
perdendosi

with the tide.