

55

- pheme, the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what
- pheme, be - hold the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what
8 dream, be - hold the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what am - ple
- pheme, the mon - ster Po - ly - pheme! See what

58

am - ple strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain
am - ple strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain
8 strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain
am - ple strides he takes, see what am - ple strides he takes! The moun - tain

62

nods, the for-est shakes, the moun-tain nods, the for-est shakes.
nods, the for-est shakes, the moun-tain nods, the for-est shakes. The waves run
8 nods, the for-est shakes, the moun-tain nods, the for-est shakes. The waves run fright-
nods, the for-est shakes, the moun-tain nods, the for-est shakes. The waves run fright-

66 *ff*

The waves run fright-en'd, run fright-en'd to the shores! Hark,
fright-en'd, fright-en'd, run fright-en'd to the shores! Hark,
-en'd, run fright-en'd to the shores!

8 -en'd, run fright-en'd to the shores! Hark, how the

F

69

hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant
hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant
8 Hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant
thun-d'ring gi-ant

72

roars, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant
roars, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant
8 roars, hark, hark, hark, hark, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant
roars, how the thun-d'ring gi-ant

75 G

roars, hark,
roars, hark, hark, hark,
roars, hark, hark, hark, hark,
roars, hark, hark, hark, hark, hark,

8 hark, how the
hark, how the
hark, how the
hark, how the

80 thun-d'ring gi - ant roars!
thun-d'ring gi - ant roars!
8 thun - d'ring gi - ant roars!

thun-d'ring gi - ant roars!

N° 14 (Recit—Polypheme) - I RAGE! I BURN!

Furioso

POLYPHEME

2

Furioso

rage, _____ I rage, I rage, I

7 *Adagio* *Furioso*
melt, I burn, The fee-ble god has stabb'd me to the heart.

Adagio *Furioso*

10 Thou tru-sty pine! Prop of my god-like steps, I lay thee by! Bring me a hun-dred

14 reeds of de-cent growth, To make a pipe for my ca - pa - cious mouth; In soft en-chan-ting
Adagio e piano

18 ac - cents let me breathe sweet Gal - a - te - a's beau - ty, and my love.
Adagio e piano

N° 15 (Air - PolypHEME) - O RUDDIER THAN THE CHERRY

Allegro
POLYPHEME

O rud-dier than the cher-ry! O swee-ter than the ber-ry! O rud-dier than the

cher-ry! O swee-ter than the ber-ry! O nymph, more bright than

moon-shine night, like kid-lings, blithe and mer-ry,

nymph, more bright than moon-shine night, like kid-lings, blithe and mer-ry, like

kid-lings, blithe and mer-ry, like kid-lings, blithe and mer-ry, O rud-dier than the cher-ry! O

14

swee-ter than the ber-ry! O rud-dier than the cher-ry! O swee-ter than the ber-ry! O

17

rud - dier than the cher - ry! O swee - ter than the ber - ry! O

19

nymph, more bright than moon - shine night, like kid - lings, blithe and mer -

21

-ry, blithe and

24

mer - ry, O nymph, more bright than moon - shine night, like kid - lings, blithe and

26

mier-ry.

29 FINE Ripe as the melt-ing clus-ter, No lily has such
 FINE

33 lus - tre, Yet hard to tame as ra - ging flame, and fierce as storms that

35 blus - ter, Yet hard to tame as ra - ging flame, and fierce as storms that

37 blus-
 blus-

40 -ter, Yet hard to tame as ra - ging flame, and fierce as storms that

42 blus- D.S.‰ ter. O rud-dier than the

N° 16 (Recit - PolypHEME & GalATEA) - WHITHER, FAIREST

POLYPHEME

Whi-ther, fair-est, art thou run-ning? Still my warm em-bra-ces shun-ning!

GALATEA

The li-on calls not to his prey,

5

POLYPHEME

Nor bids the wolf the lamb-kin stay. Thee, Po-ly - phe-mus, great as Jove, Calls to em-pire and to love; To his

9

pa-lace in the rock, To his dai-ry, to his flock, To the grape of pur-ple hue, To the

12

plum of glos-sy blue, Wil-dings which ex-pe-cing stand, Proud to be ga-ther'd by thy hand.

15 **GALATEA**

Of in-fant limbs to make my food, And swill full draughts of hu-man blood! Go, mon-ster!

19

bid some o-ther guest; I loathe the host; I loathe the feast.

N° 17 (Air - PolypHEME) - CEASE TO BEAUTY TO BE SUING

Allegro e staccato
POLYPHEME

Cease to beau-ty to be suing.

10 [x]

Cease to beau-ty to

18 be su - ing; Ev - er whin - ing love dis - disdain - ing, ev - er whin - ing love dis-

27 disdain - ing, ev - er whin-ing love

34 dis - disdain - ing, Cease to beau - ty to be suing; Cease to beau - ty to be suing;

42

49

56

64

72

79

88

whin-ing love dis-dain-ing, ev-er whin-ing love dis-dain-ing.

96

- - - - -

105

FINE
Let the brave their aims per-su-ing, still be
FINE
con-qu'ring, not com-plain-ing, still be con-qu'ring, not com-plain-ing,

114

Let the
con-qu'ring, not com-plain-ing, still be con-qu'ring, not com-plain-ing,

123

brave their aims per-su-ing, still be con-qu'ring, still be con-

131

-qu'ring, still be con-qu'ring, not com-plain-ing.
D.C.

N° 18 (Air - Damon) - WOULD YOU GAIN THE TENDER CREATURE

Allegro
DAMON

8

Allegro

11

Would you gain the

19

ten-der crea-ture? Soft - ly, gent - ly, kind - ly treat her; Suff-ring is the

29

lov - er's part, soft - ly, gent - ly, soft - ly, gent - ly, kind - ly treat her,

39

Suff-ring is the lov - er's part. Would you gain the

49

ten-der crea-ture, the ten-der crea-ture, Soft - ly, gent - ly, kind-ly treat her, soft - ly,

60

gent - ly, soft - ly, gent - ly, kind - ly treat her, Suff-ring is the lov-er's part,

71

soft - ly, gent - ly, kind-ly treat her, Suff-ring is the lov-er's part.

83

8

93

FINE Beau - ty, FINE

101

8 by con - strain, pos - sess-ing, You en - joy but half the bles-sing, Life - less charms with - out the

111

8 heart, life - less charms with-out the heart, Beau-ty, by con - strain, pos - sess - ing,

120

8 You en - joy but half the bles - sing, Life - less charms with - out the heart. D.C.

N° 19 (Recit - Acis) - HIS HIDEOUS LOVE

ACIS

8 His hi-deous love pro-vokes my rage; Weak as I am, I must en - gage; In-

5

8 spir'd by thy vic - to - rious charms, The god of love will lend his arms.

N° 20 (Air - Acis) - LOVE SOUNDS THE ALARM

Allegro
ACIS

8 ↗

11

21 ↗
Love sounds th'a - larm, love sounds th'a - larm, And fear is a - fly-ing.

31 and fear is a - fly-ing, When beau-ty's the prize, when beau-ty's the prize, What

40 mor-tal fears dy-ing? When beau-ty's the prize,

48

When
beau-ty's the prize, What mor-tal fears dy-ing?

57

beau-ty's the prize, What mor-tal fears dy-ing?

66

Love sounds th'a - larm, love sounds th'a - larm, love sounds th'a - larm, and

fear is a - fly- ing. love sounds th'a - larm,

82

love sounds th'a - larm,

90

and fear is a - fly-ing. When beau-ty's the prize, when beau-ty's the prize, What mor-tal fears

dy - ing? When beau-ty's the prize, What mor-tal fears dy-ing?

110 FINE
In de - fence of my

tre-a-sure I'd bleed at each vein, With - out her no plea-sure, for life is a pain, With - out her no plea-sure, With-

-out her no plea-sure, for life is a pain, _____ for life is a pain. D.C.

N° 21 (Air - Damon) - CONSIDER, FOND SHEPHERD

Larghetto
DAMON

7

14

20

26

Con - sid - er, fond shep - herd, how

flee - ting's the plea - sure, That flat - ters our hope, in pur - suit of the fair,

33

Con - sid - er, fond shep - herd,

how flee-³³³³³³³-ting is the plea-sure,

That flat - ters our hope, in pur-

- suit of the fair, that flat - ters,

that flat-

62

8
that flat - ters our hope, in pur - suit of the fair, that

flat - ters our hope, in pur - suit of the fair,

88
joys that at - tend it, by mo - ments we mea - sure, But life is too lit - tle to

94

mea - sure our care. The joys that at - tend it, by mo - ments we

99

D.S. §

mea - sure, But life is too lit - tle to mea - sure our care.

D.S. §

pp

N° 22 (Recit - Galatea) - CEASE, O CEASE

GALATEA

Cease, O cease, thou gen - tle youth: Trust my con - stan - cy and

truth; Trust my truth, and powers a - bove. The powers pro - pi - tious still to love.

N° 23 (Trio - Galatea, Acis & PolypHEME)
THE FLOCKS SHALL LEAVE THE MOUNTAINS

Andante e staccato

mf

5 ACIS

The flocks shall leave the moun-tains, the woods the tur-tle dove, the nymphs for-sake the

p

8 GALATEA

The flocks shall leave the moun-tains, the woods the tur-tle

foun - tains, ere I for - sake my love.

11

dove, the nymphs for-sake the foun - tains, ere I for - sake my love. The flocks shall leave the

The

14

moun-tains, the woods the tur-tle dove, the nymphs for-sake the foun-tains, ere I, ere
 flocks shall leave the moun-tains, the woods the tur-tle dove, the nymphs for-sake the foun-tains, ere

17

I for - sake my love, ere I for - sake my love, ere
 I for - sake my love, ere I for-sake my love, ere
POLYPHHEME

Tor-ture! Fury! Rage!

20

I for - sake my love. The
 I for - sake my love. The
 Des - pair! I can - not, can - not bear, I can - not, can - not bear, I can - not, can - not

22

flocks shall leave the moun - tains, the woods the tur - tle dove, the
8 flocks shall leave the moun - tains, the woods the tur - tle dove, the
bear. Tor - ture! Fu - ry! I can - not, can - not bear, I can - not, can - not

24

nymphs for - sake the foun - tains, ere _____ I for - sake _____
8 nymphs for - sake the foun - tains, ere I for - sake, _____
bear, Tor - ture! Fu - ry! Rage! Des - pair! I can - not, can - not bear, I can - not, can - not

26

my love.
8 ere I for-sake my love.
bear, I can-not, can-not bear, I can - not, can - not, can - not bear, no, no, I can-not, can-not, can-not