

# SCENE 1

(concert version)

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A glade beside the river Esgalduin. Summer evening before moonrise. Appropriate stars should be visible.

**NARRATOR**

Though all the lands about are overrun with Morgoth's servants, and the armies of the Eldar are broken, the enchantments woven around Doriath by Melian of the Maiar preserve a glimpse of the beauty of Beleriand of old.

1 *Grave tranquillo.* *pp* *strings* *♩ = 76* *a piacere* *ppp*

8 *gliss.* **NARRATOR** Now into this guarded ream comes a Man, a Mortal, Beren son of Barahir, last of his House, staunch enemy of Morgoth, and a heavy doom is upon him.

13 **NARRATOR** Fleeing Dorthonion where his father and companions were killed, and evading Sauron's grasp for four long years, he has at last wandered into the Hidden Kingdom, and Melian's unseen fence of bewilderment could not stay him.

19 **BEREN** *f* *mf* What land is this, so calm, *mf*

*Agitato.* Enter BEREN, gaunt, with greying hair, but not old. *Andante.* *♩ = 66*

25 *mp* so serene, so different from every place I have known? \* O my father, all my brave deeds a-vail

*p* *poco più mosso*

31 not to a-venge thy death. Would I were slain with thee!

*Andante.* *♩ = 76*

*cresc.* *f* *p meno mosso*

\* Alternates: all the lands I have seen, those in which I was raised, those I lately have fled

38 *mf* *f* *ff*

Be 8 I have sought death in vain, I have sought death in vain, methought all Ar-da was at

*accel.* = 116

44 *p*

Be 8 war. But here there is every-where

*f* *allarg.* *Lento.* BEREN explores the glade. *pp* = 76 = 60

53

Be 8 peace and life: is this the hid-den king-dom of Dor - i - ath, guard-ed from the e-vils of Mor-goth by the arts of Mel - i - an the Queen?

59 *cresc.*

Be 8 But if so, how came I here? How have I passed her en-chant-ed maz-es, for Dor-i-ath is for-bid-den to those of

*a piacere poco meno mf* = 72

64 **DAERON'S FLUTE**

Da *f*

Be mor-tal blood? *Allegro.* What

*mp* ♩ = 80 DAERON's flute is heard. Enter DAERON playing his flute, wearing a ferny crown.

71 **LÚTHIEN**

Lu

Da *lr lth-il ammen*

Be mu - sic do I hear... Ha! Enter LÚTHIEN, dancing to the flute, raiment of sky-blue sewn with golden flowers, star-grey eyes, black hair, in her face a shining light.

BEREN sees her.

78

Lu *Er - u-chin men-el - vîr sí-la dír - i-el si loth a galadh las-to dîn!*

S **FOREST ECHO** *lr lth-il ammen Er - u-chin men-el - vîr sí-la dír - i-el si loth a ga-ladh las-to*

BEREN hides. The Moon rises. It should get smaller as it ascends, as in Nature.

85

Lu *LÚTHIEN dances to the flute.* *A*

Da

S *dîn!*

91

Lú: *Hir An-nûn Gi-lthôn - i - el, le lin-non im Tin-ú - vi - el!*

Da: *Hir An-nûn Gi-lthôn - i - el, le lin-non im Tin-*

S: *A Hir An-nûn Gi-lthôn - i - el, le lin-non im Tin-*

The Moon halts its ascent.  
BEREN is transfixed.

*8<sup>va</sup> - - - - - piccolo*

98

Lú: *(Tin-ú - vi - el!)*

Da: *ú - - - vi - el!*

Be: *BEREN to himself*

S: *ú - - - vi - el!*

*8<sup>va</sup>*

BEREN is drawn out into the open and is seen by DAERON.

103

Da: *DAERON ff*  
*Flee, Lú-thi-en! Ah Lú-thi-en, go! An e-vil walks the wood! A-way! A-way!*

S: *FOREST ECHO*  
*Flee, Lú-thi-en! Ah Lú-thi-en, go! An e-vil walks the wood! A -*

*poco più mosso*

\* This is a transcription of the song of the European Thrush Nightingale.

109 way! A - way!

DAERON flees.

(concert version) NARRATOR Daeron flees, but Lúthien lingers to gaze at this strange wayworn figure.

rit. = 72 p mp bass flute

113

flute

allarg.

(concert version) NARRATOR Curiosity gives way to unease, which in turn becomes fear, and she hurries away...

119

violin

accel.

rit.

(concert version) NARRATOR Beren stumbles after her, calling silently "Tinúviel," the name emblazoned on his heart.

124

Grave. = 108

horn

rit.

accel.

timpani

130

Vivace. = 86 Autumn and Winter pass.

BEREN searches for LÚTHIEN but she eludes him.

f strings

136

sim.

sax sound

142 *strings*

147 *sax sound*

153 *LÚTHIEN f*  
*BEREN f*  
*Ah*

159 *Ah*

165

169

176

Lú

Be

Ah

181

Lú

Be

8

188

15<sup>ma</sup>

fff

193

8<sup>va</sup>

ff

32  
200

Lú

Be

Ah

Ah *8va*

205

Lú

Be

*port.*

(Ah)

(*8va*)

211

Be

*port.*

(Ah)

(*8va*)

*loco*

216

Lú

Be

Ah

Ah

(Ah)

(Ah)

(*8va*)

*loco*

*clarinet*



223

Lu

Be

Ah

Ah

sax sound

cresc.

8<sup>va</sup>

15<sup>ma</sup>

228

Lu

Ah

(15<sup>ma</sup>) 8<sup>va</sup>

fff tutti

loco

decresc.

5

5

234

Lu

Ah

239

Lu

Be

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

mf

245

Lu

Be

Ah

Ah

250

Lu

Be

horn

256

winds

264

272

8<sup>vb</sup>

(concert version) **NARRATOR** Autumn passes into winter, and still he seeks her. Dawn and dusk, noon and night he wanders, but sees only leaves in the wind, hears only his own footsteps.

280

288 (8vb)

*loco*

296

*Bargo tranquillo. flugelhorn*

*strings*

*p espr.*

*timpani*

8vb

(concert version) **NARRATOR** Far off through the icy air, he sees her dancing like a star upon a hill,

309

8vb

but his limbs are bound as with a chain: he cannot move to chase her.

314

8vb

319

8vb

324

(8vb)

329

(8vb)

334

LÜTHIEN *a piacere* ~42

Ah... Ah... Come Spring, sleep no more.

FOREST ECHO

Ah... Ah... Come Spring,

(8vb)

338

Win - ter be-gone, your time is o - ver. Flow - ers, grass,

sleep no more. Win - ter be-gone, your time is o - ver.

(8vb)

342

trees, birds, wa-ters a-wake: it is time for grow - ing, time for

Flow-ers, grass, trees, birds, wa-ters a-wake: it is time for grow - ing,

(8vb)

345

Lu flow - ing.

S time for flow -

pp

l.h.

(concert version)

347

S ing.

NARRATOR Lúthien's song releases the bonds of Winter, and she dances; flowers spring from the ground where her feet have passed.

Largo. Flowers appear where her feet have passed.

oboe

8va

These notes represent Lúthien's footfalls.

352

sitar Larghetto.

p

♩ = 52

358

364 **BEREN** *f* Tin - ú - vi - el! Tin - ú - vi - el!

(concert version) **NARRATOR** Lúthien halts in wonder and flees no more — and embraces her doom.

**FOREST ECHO** *mp* (chest register) Tin - ú - vi - el! Tin - ú - vi - el!

LÚTHIEN halts and flees no more. BEREN comes to her...

*Lento.* ♩ = 48

*meno mosso* ♩ = 46

*allargando*

*strings* *winds* *mp* *cresc.* *mf* + brass

370 *l.h.* *f* ..and they embrace. *Presto.*

*rit. cresc.* *ff* *accel.* ♩ = 80

♩ = 112

376 *cresc.*

383 *meno mosso* ♩ = 96

*rit.* *ffff*

389 *tremolo*