



160

36

Me *f* hensible though they be— for the consequences of thine own fool-ish pride! Enter MABLUNG, out of breath.

*dim.* *cresc.* *f* *accel. al % (m. 48)*

(8vb)

41

Ma *f* MABLUNG My lord, on the northern borders walks a peril such as

Th Mablung, at last you return. What is wrong? Where are the others?

*cresc.*

(8vb)

45

Ma I have never known: a wolf of such size & strength & fu-ry that nothing with-stands its ap - proach. It has

*dim.* *loco* *r.h.* *mp*

(8vb)

48

Me MELIAN *mf* What!?

Ma bro-ken through the Gir-dle of En-chant-ment and now wreaks ter-ror in the for-ests on the banks of Es-gal-du-in.

Th THINGOL *mf* What!?

*cresc.* *dim.*

$\text{♩} = 70$

(8vb)

51

Ma 8 l a-lone of all the messengers escaped its fa-tal wrath and have hard-ly returned hither; the beast comes dai - ly nearer to Menegroth—

B

ELVES offstage, entering *f*

Lú - thi-en!

*bassoon*

(8vb)

55

S *f* offstage, entering

A *f* Lú - thi-en! offstage, entering

T *f* offstage, entering

B Lú - thi-en!

Lú - thi-en! Lú - thi-en! 0 joy, o joy, our Star has returned!

Lú - thi-en and Beren have come out of the west!

0 joy, o joy, our Star has returned!

0 joy, o joy, our Star has returned!

Lú - thien and Beren have come out of the west!

*saxophone*

*loco*

(8vb)

58

S 0 joy, 0 joy, o joy, our land shall be dark no more!

A joy, our land shall be dark no more! 0 joy, 0 joy, o joy, our land shall be dark no more!

T 0 joy, o joy, our Star has re-turned!

B joy, our land shall be dark no more! 0 joy, o joy, our Star has re-turned!

*trumpets*



72

Be 8 come to claim my own. **THINGOL** *mf* 3 It is ful - filled. Even now a Sil-maril is in my hand. *f* 3

Th What of your quest, and your vow? Show it to me!

*p* *p* *winds*

*sub* *loco* *tuba*

$\text{♩} = 60$

76 (concert version)

Be 8 **NARRATOR** Beren shows all his empty hand, and then his handless arm. *f* 3

8 BEREN holds out his left hand, slowly opening the fingers. It is empty, and he raises his right arm. *guitar* From this hour I name myself Ber-en the Emp-ty-hand-ed.

*r.h.* *bassoon* *dim.* *flute* *mp*

*pizz. bass viol*

80

Be 8 In the hand that was once up-on this arm lies a Sil-ma-ril, bur-ied in the bel-ly of a wolf. It was bitten off as we fled from

*flutes* *violins*

*sitar* *contrabassoon*

84

Me **MELIAN** *mf* 3 But the Dark Lord sleeps never. How

Be 8 Ang-band, where I cut the ho-ly jewel from Morgoth's Crown while he slept.

*horn* *saxophone* *bassoon* *rit.* *a tempo* *guitar* *viola*

*+ cello* *bass viol*

88

Me

came you ev-en nigh his throne, let a-lone caused him to sleep? *mf*

Be

Dis-guised as a wolf, I stole into the Hall while

bass flute

bass viol

91

Be

Lú - thi-en sang a song of such pow - er that the whole host of Mor - goth fell into slum-ber.

viola

bass flute

**accel. al % (m. 111)**

brass ♩ = 62

sitar

95

THINGOL *mp*

Th

Ber-en: you are a man un-like all oth-ers, and I deem you among the great in Arda. And my daugh-ter's love for you is a

violin

strings

♩ = 64

99

Th

thing new and strange in my sight. I see now that your doom may not be with-stood by an-y pow - er of the world.

♩ = 66

♩ = 68

104 *mf*

Th Therefore I yield my will, and give to you my daughter Lú - thi-en, fair - est of

*sempre legato* ♩ = 70

108

Th all the chil - dren of I - lúv - a-tar.

BEREN takes the hand of LÚTHIEN before her father's throne.

♩ = 72 *p*

cello

113 ELVES *pp*

S 0 won - - - drous day when Elf weds Man;

A 0 won - - - drous day when Elf weds Man;

T 0 won - - - drous day when Elf weds Man;

B 0 won - - - drous day when Elf weds Man;

*pp sempre legato*

8va pipeaphone

flute + guitar + harp

clarinet

118

S From such a un - ion may we see That though in fate a - part we stand

A From such a un - ion may we see That though in fate a - part we stand

T From such a un - ion may we see That though in fate a - part we stand

B From such a un - ion may we see That though in fate a - part we stand

*cresc.*

flute

clarinet

122

S Yet kin - dred we shall

A Yet kin - dred we shall

T Yet kin - dred we shall

B Yet kin - dred we shall

*pp*

flute

clarinet

125

S ev - er be.

A ev - er be.

T ev - er be.

B ev - er be.

+ winds



129 *f*

Ma 8 Lord, it is with grief that I must re-mind you of the se-ve-ri-ty of our dan-ger!

*allarg. al*  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$  *mf* strings *sempre legato*  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 70$

132

Ma 8 This great wolf draws hour-ly near-er and must be o-ver-thrown, or all Dor-i-ath will be laid waste!

Th *mf* **THINGOL**  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 68$   $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 66$

And he is

135

Ma *mf* **MABLUNG**  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 68$   $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 66$

Be *mp* **BEREN**  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 68$   $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 66$  *lt*

Th And my quest is not yet ful-filled.

driv-en by the pow-er of a Sil-ma-ril; who can with-stand his rage?

138

Ma 8 may be that to-geth-er we can van-quish the beast.

Th *mp*  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 68$   $\text{\textcircled{S}}$   $\text{\textcircled{J}} = 66$

It is our on-ly hope.

*dim.* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *sempre p*

141

*f*

4:3

Th

Pre-pare we now a hunt-ing-par-ty, and make haste!

Exeunt THINGOL, BEREN, MABLUNG, BELEG and HUAN. A shadow of dread falls upon LÜTHIEN.

*accel.*

$\text{♩} = 72$

pipeaphone

144

viola

148

brass

*legato come prima*

*rit.* (*sempre p*)

*fff* *mf* *p*

*a tempo*

*pipeaphone*

*p* *mf*

152

*p* *pp* *mp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp*

*8va*

156

*p* *pp* *ppp* *pppp*

*loco* *poco rit.*