THE

BEAUTY STONE

An Original Romantic Musical Drama

IN THREE ACTS.

By ARTHUR W. PINERO,

J. COMYNS CARR,

and ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Arranged from the Full Score by WILFRED BENDALL.

Vocal Score, 10/- net.

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THE CHARACTERS.

Philip, Lord of Mirlemont	MR. GEORGE DEVOLL.
Guntran of Beaugrant	MR. EDWIN ISHAM.
Simon Limal *(a Weaver)*	MR. HENRY A. LYTTON.
Nicholas Dircks *(Burgomaster of Mirlemont)*	MR. JONES HEWSON.
Peppin *(a Dwarf)*	MR. D'ARCY KELWAY.
A Seneschal	MR. LEONARD RUSSELL.
A Lad of the Town	MR. CHAS. CHILDERSTONE.
Baldwyn of Ath	MR. F. W. FOSTER.
Lord of Serault	MR. CORY JAMES.
Lord of Velaines	MR. N. GORDON.
Lord of St. Sauveur	MR. J. RUFF.
The Devil	MR. WALTER PASSMORE.
Laine *(the Weaver's Daughter)*	MISS RUTH VINCENT.
Joan *(the Weaver's Wife)*	MISS ROSINA BRANDRAM.
Jacqueline	MISS EMMIE OWEN.
Loyse *(from St. Denis)*	MISS MADGE MOYSE.
Isabeau *(from Florennes)*	MISS MINNIE PRYCE.
Blanche *(from Bovigny)*	MISS ETHEL JACKSON.
A Shrewish Girl	MISS MILDRED BAKER.
A Matron	MISS ETHEL WILSON.
Saida	MISS PAULINE JORAN.

Knights, Dames, Pages, Aldermen, Soldiers, Townsfolk, Countryfolk, Dancers, Lute-players, Serving-men, and the rest.

Act I.

Scene I.— The Weaver's Home. Scene II.— The Market-place.

Act II.

Scene I.— A Hall in the Castle. Scene II.— The Weaver's Home.
Scene III.— Between the Castle and the North Gate.

Act III.

Scene I.— The Terrace of the Castle. Scene II.— The Market-place.

The story is laid in the Flemish town of Mirlemont in the beginning of the 15th century.

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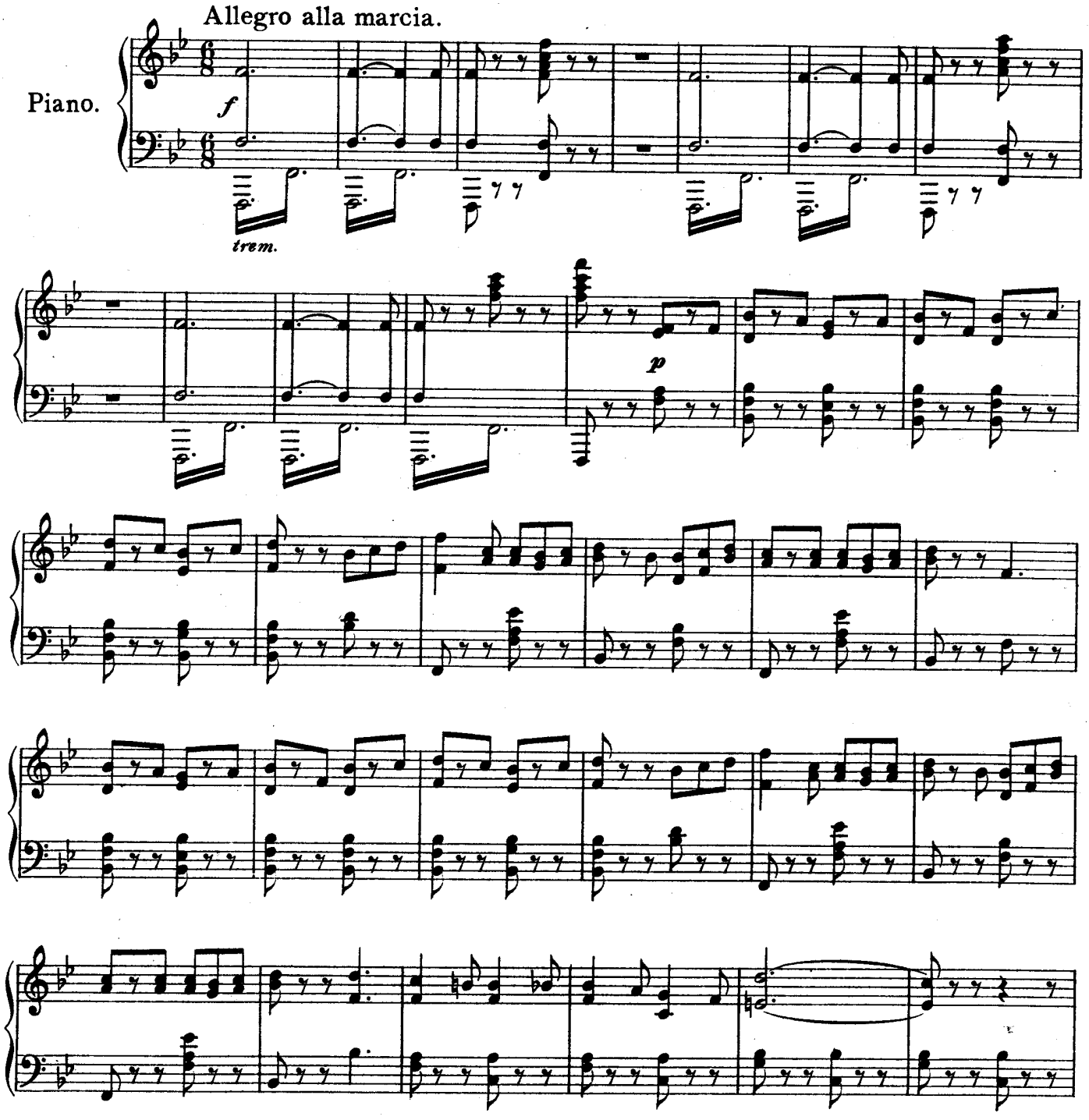
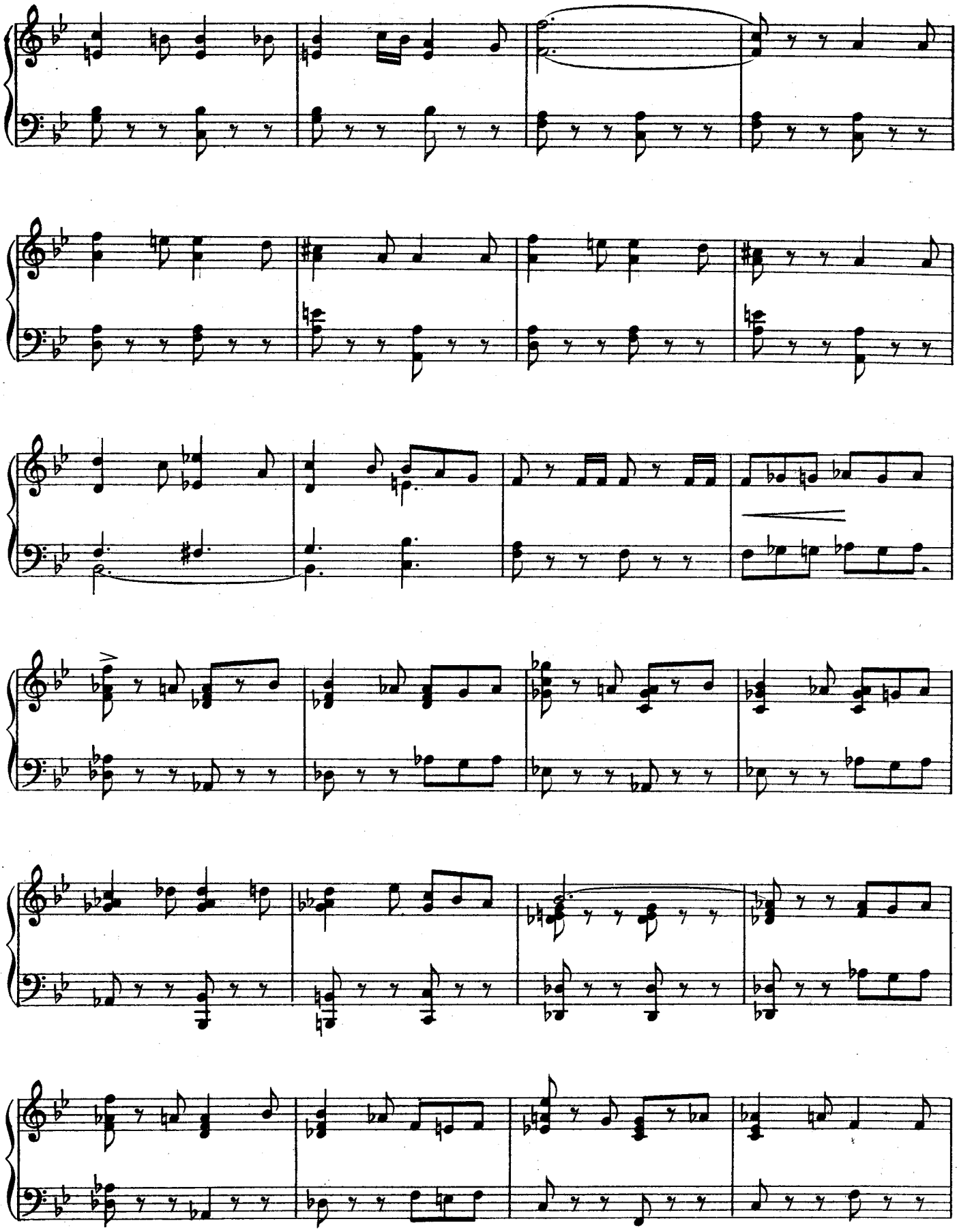
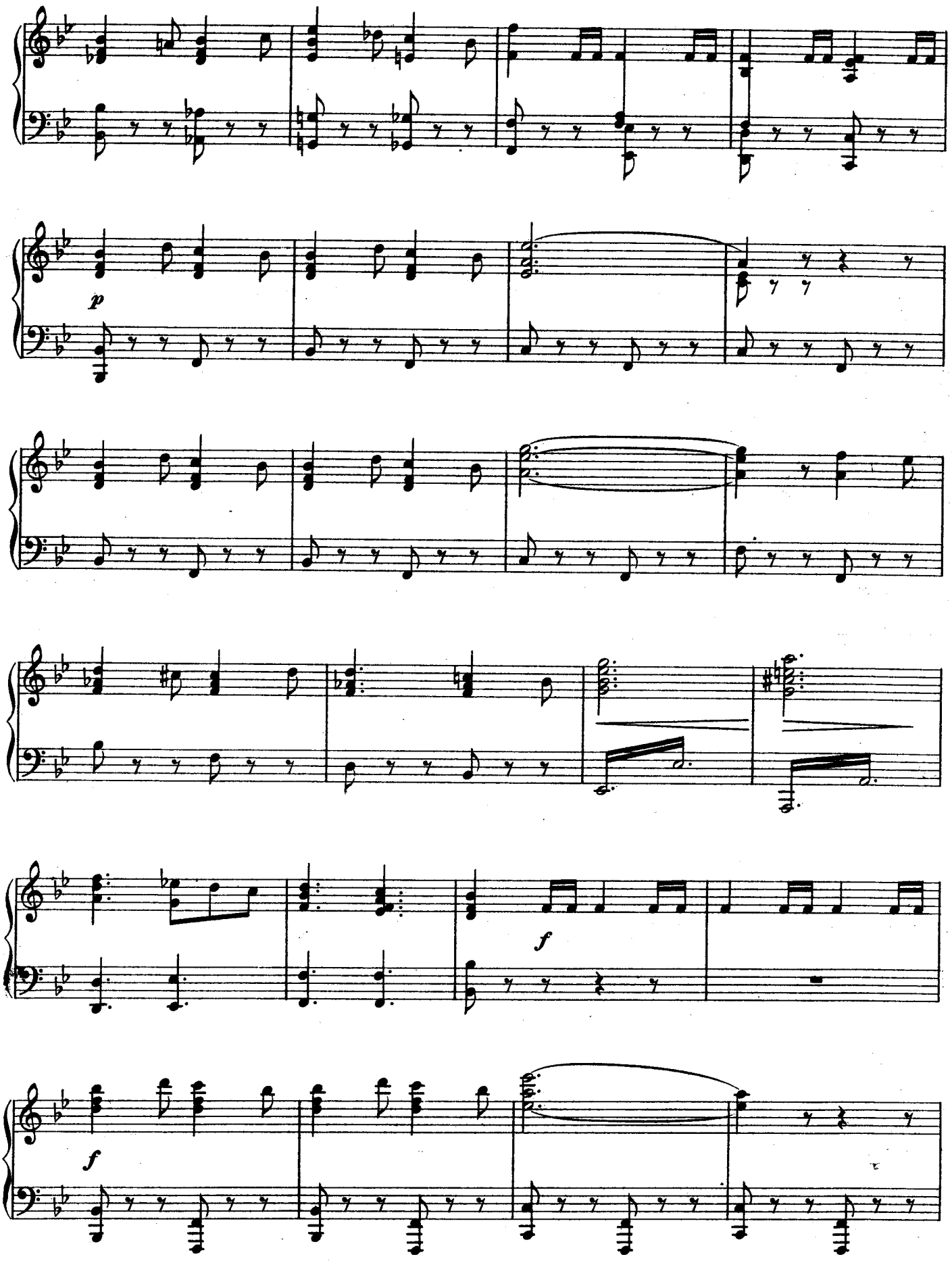
The Beauty Stone

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

INTRODUCTION



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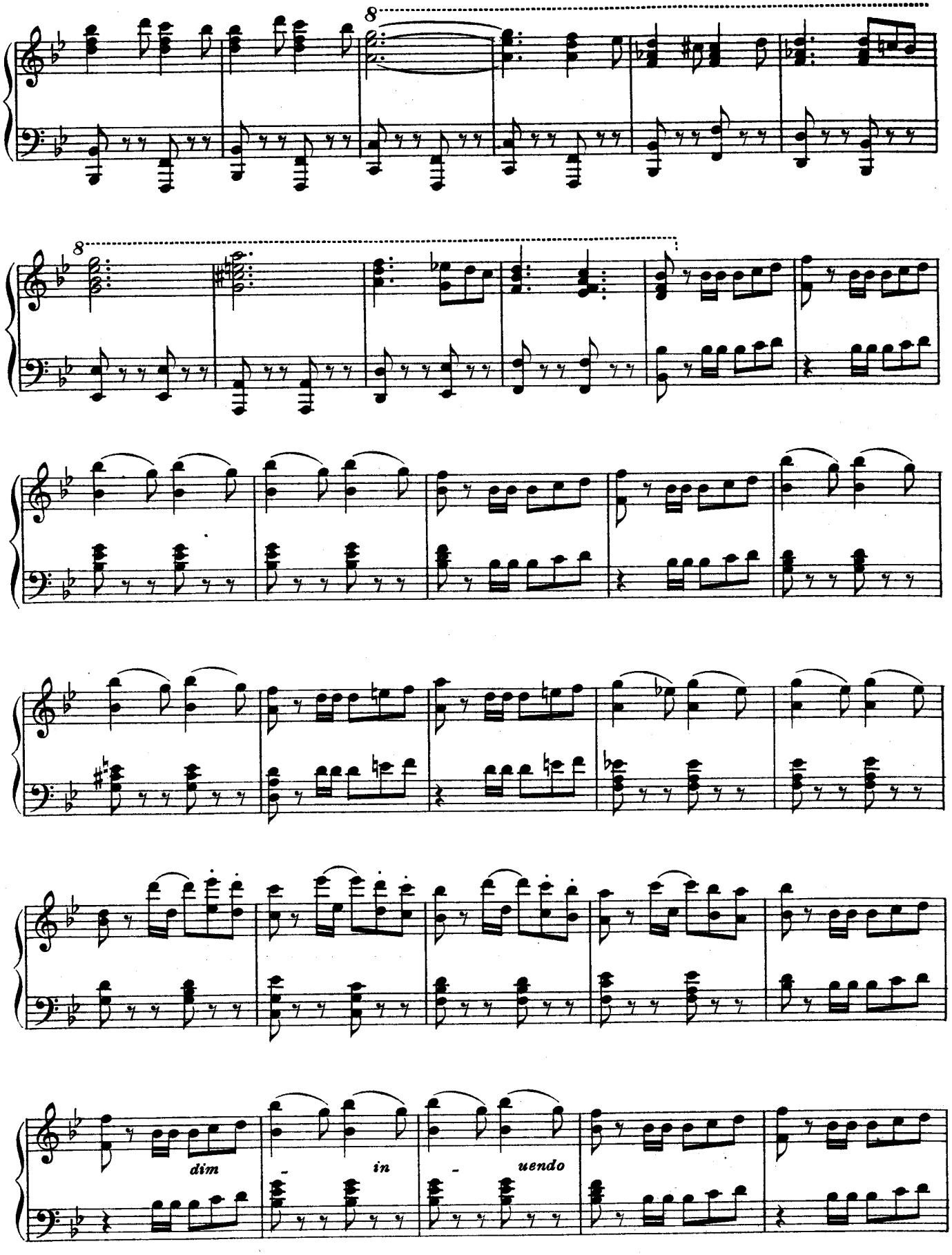
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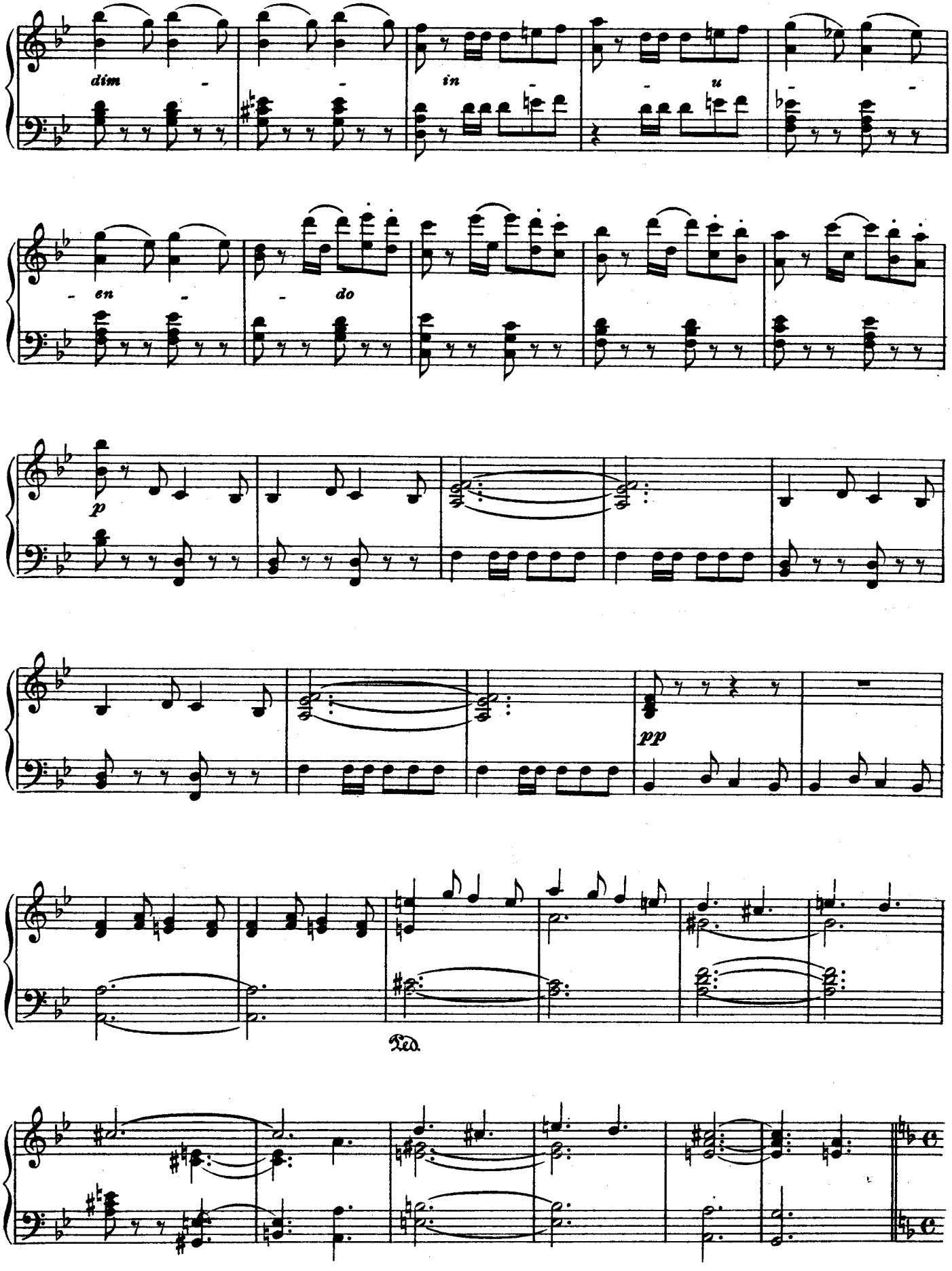
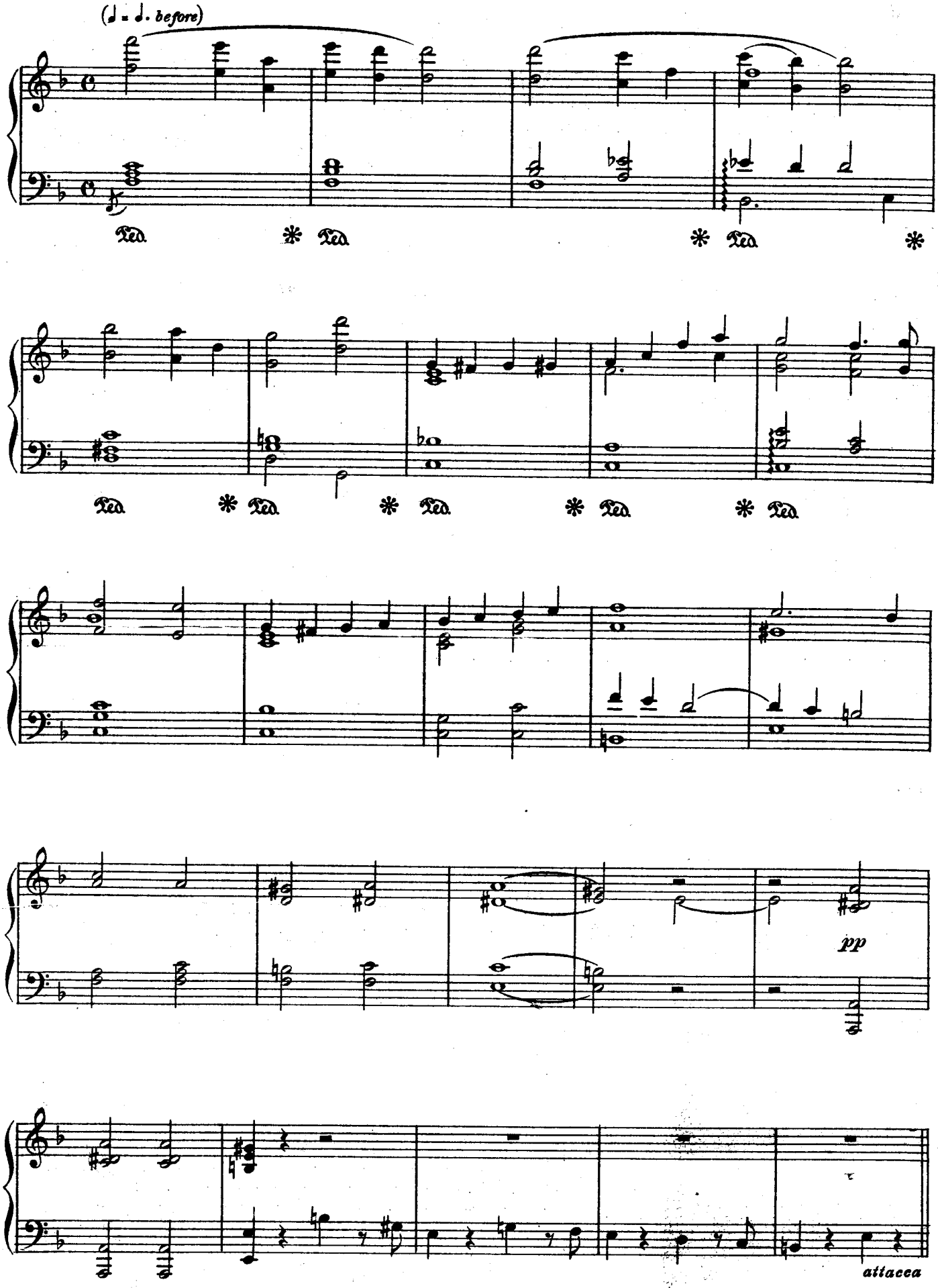
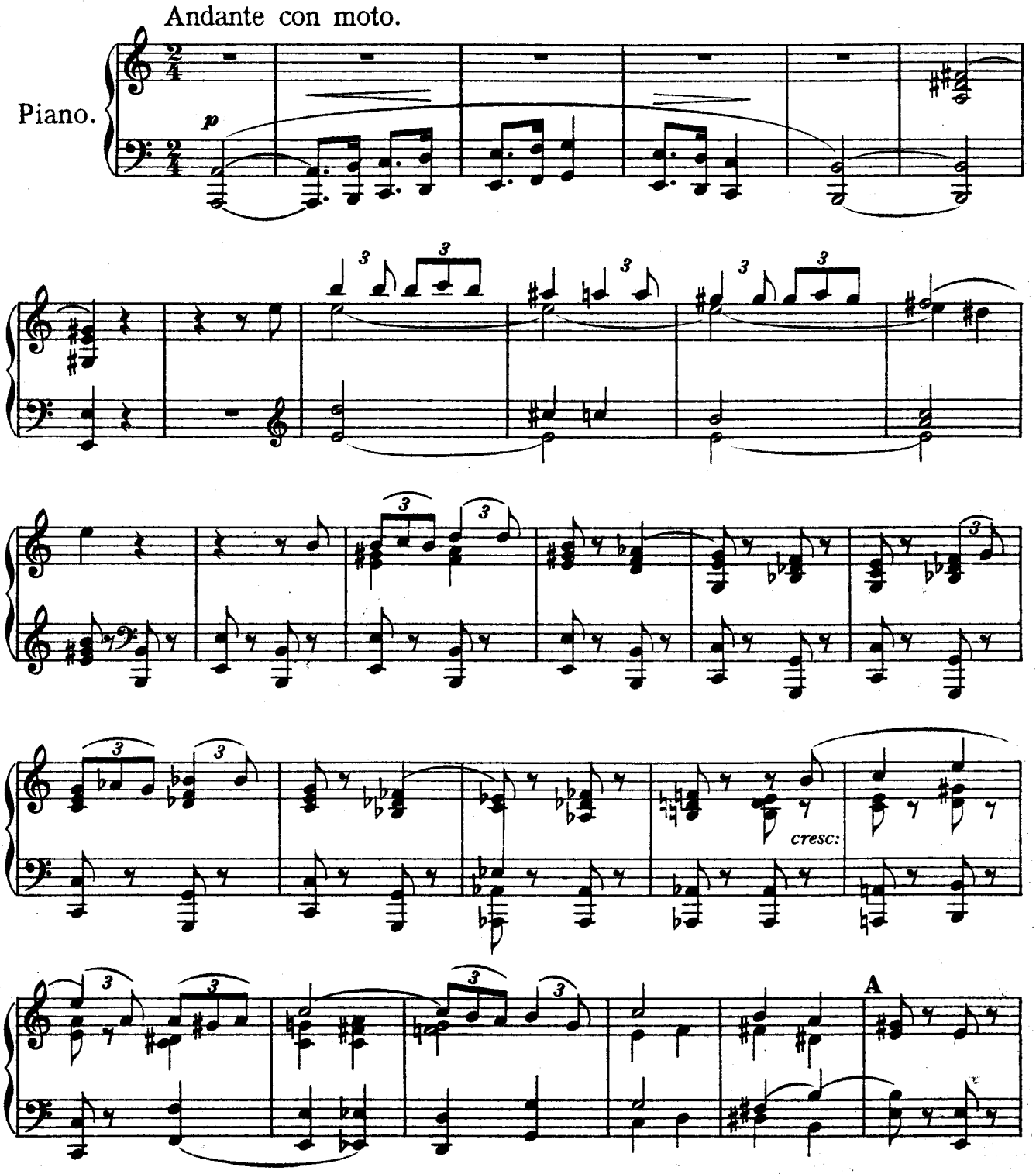
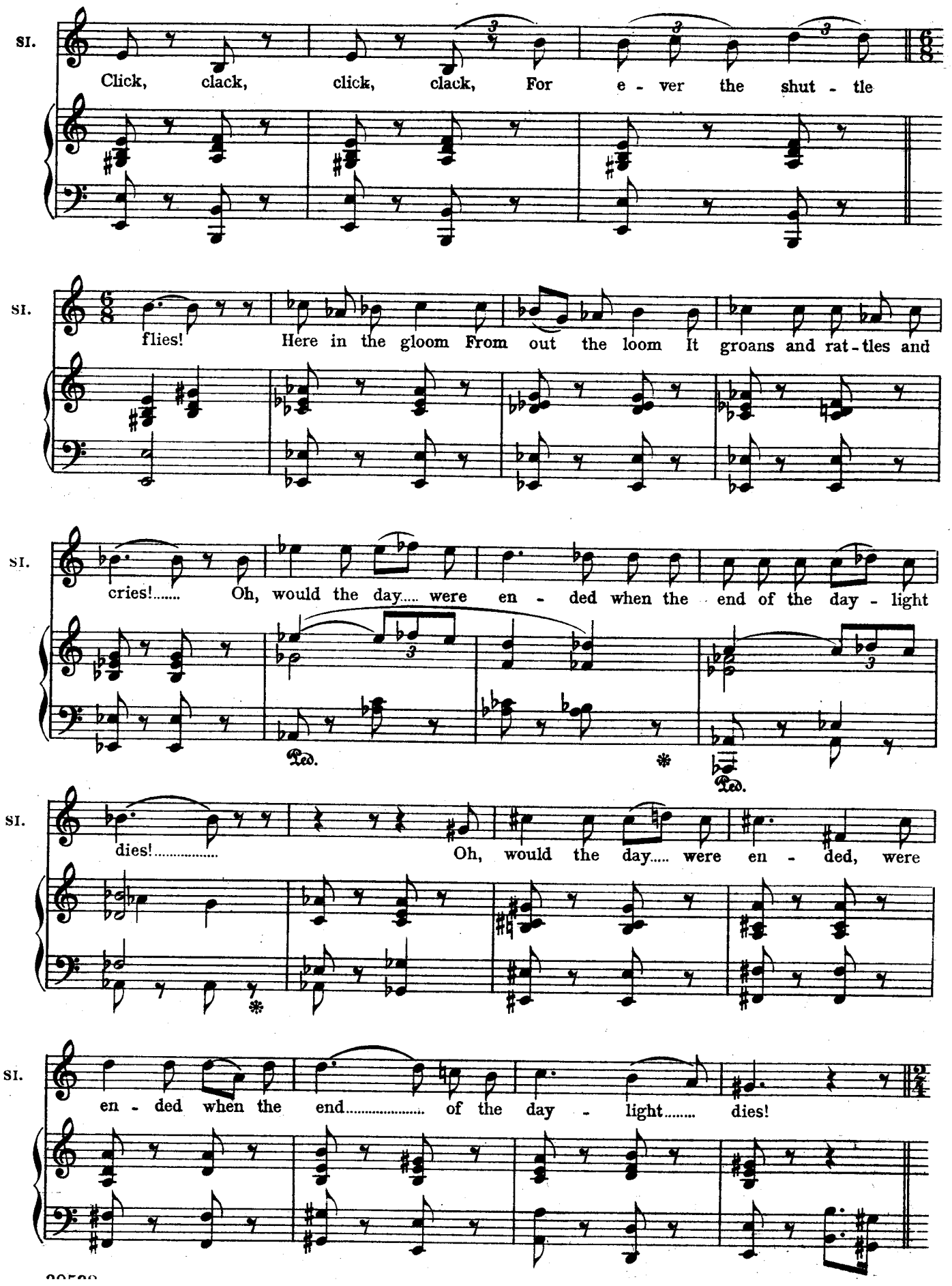
8
dim
in
uendo

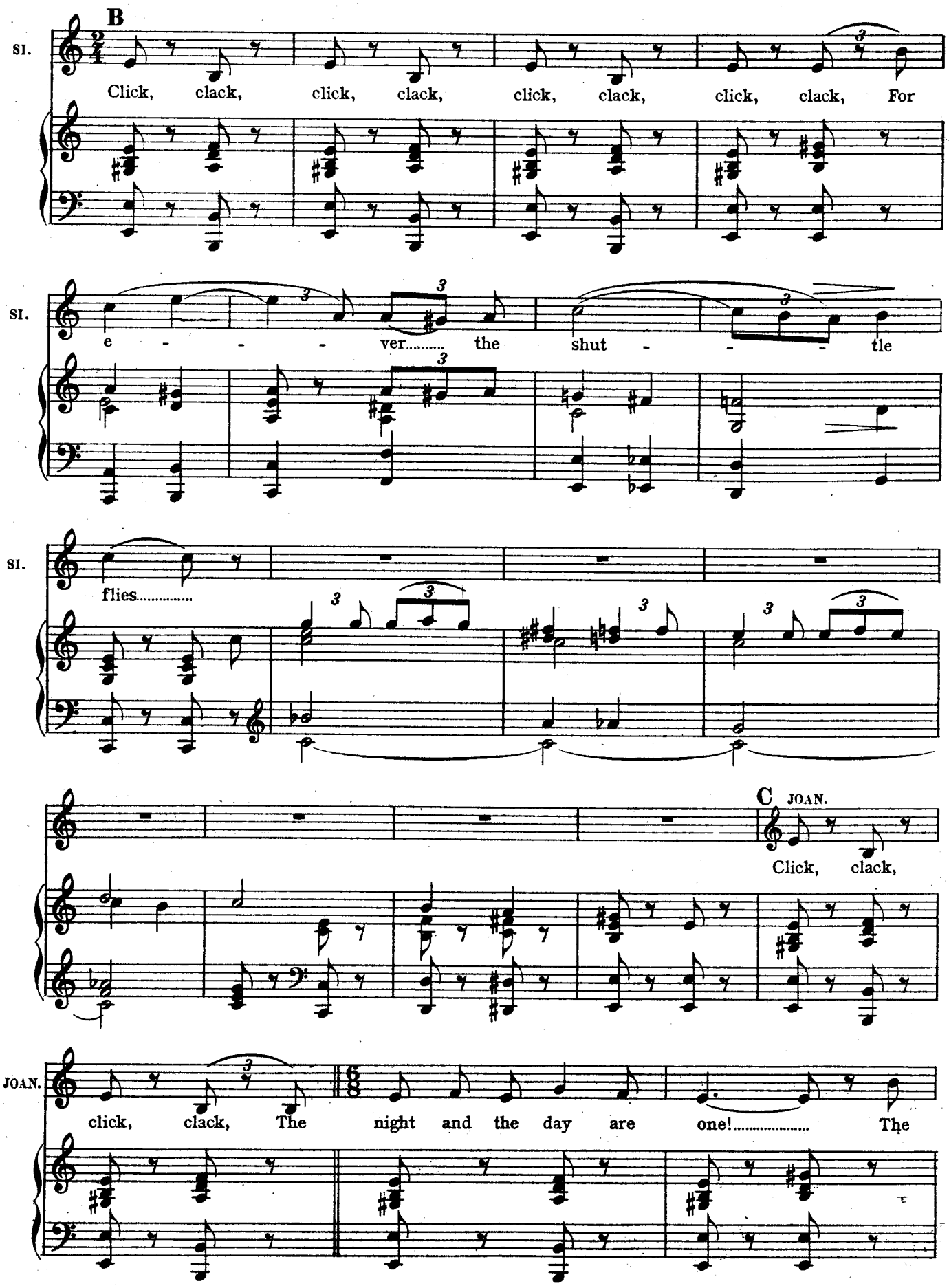

dim - - in - - u -
- en - - do
p
pp
Ped.

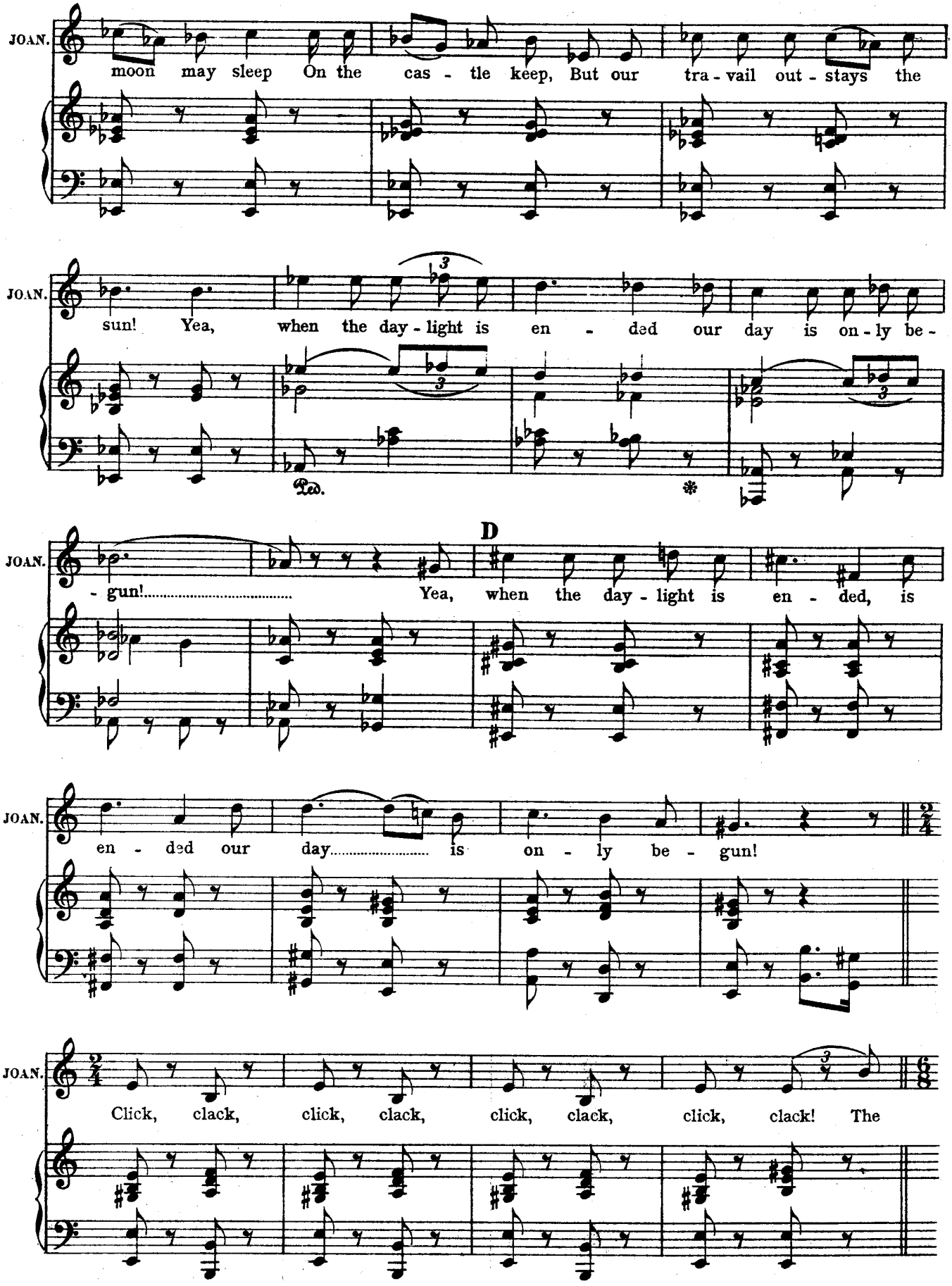

(♩ = ♩. before)
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
pp
attacca

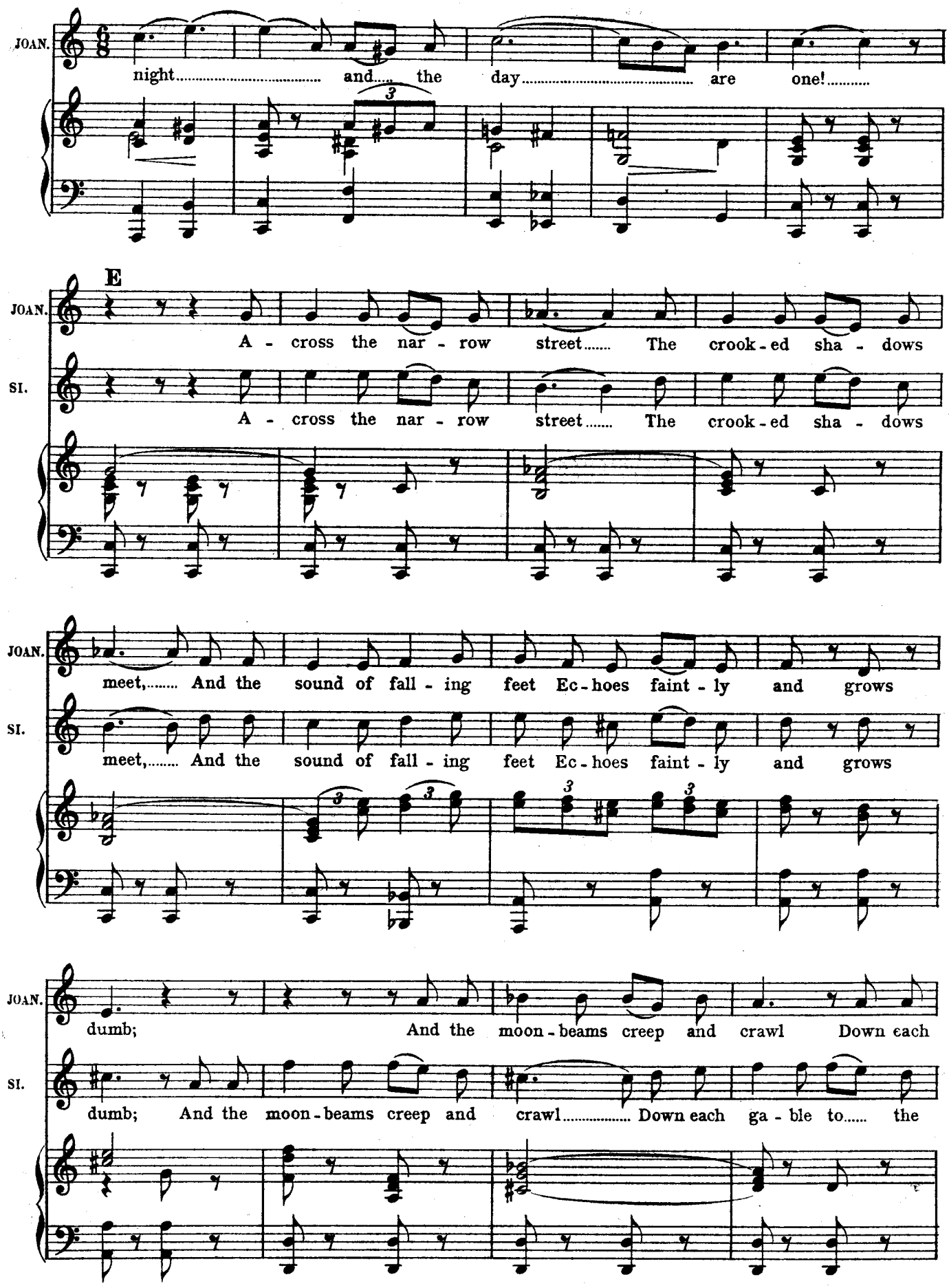
<u>Nº 1.</u> DUET. (Simon & Joan.)

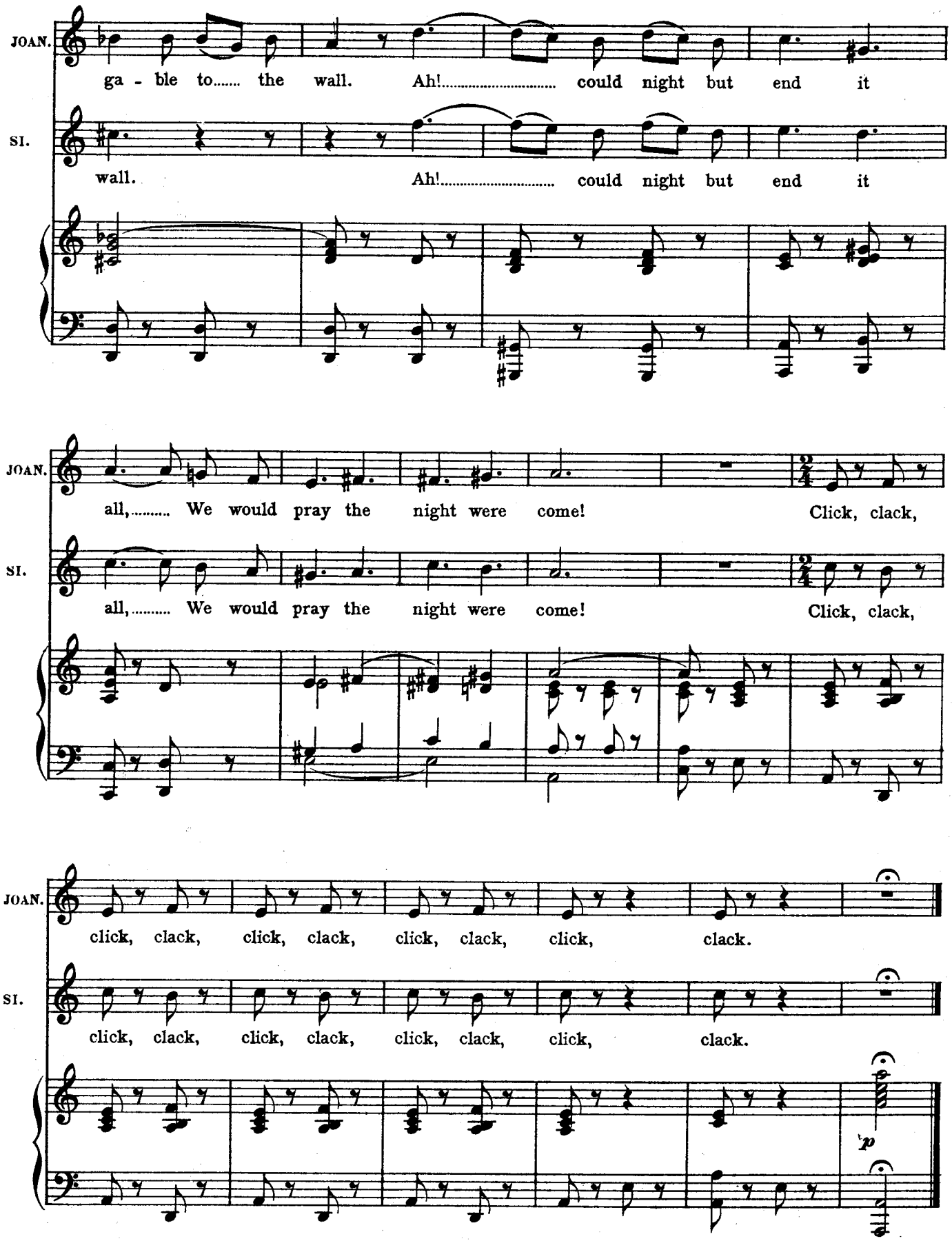



SI.
Click, clack, click, clack, For e - ver the shut - tle
SI.
flies! Here in the gloom From out the loom It groans and rat - tles and
SI.
cries!..... Oh, would the day..... were en - ded when the end of the day - light
Ped.
Ped.
SI.
dies!..... Oh, would the day..... were en - ded, were
SI.
en - ded when the end..... of the day - light..... dies!

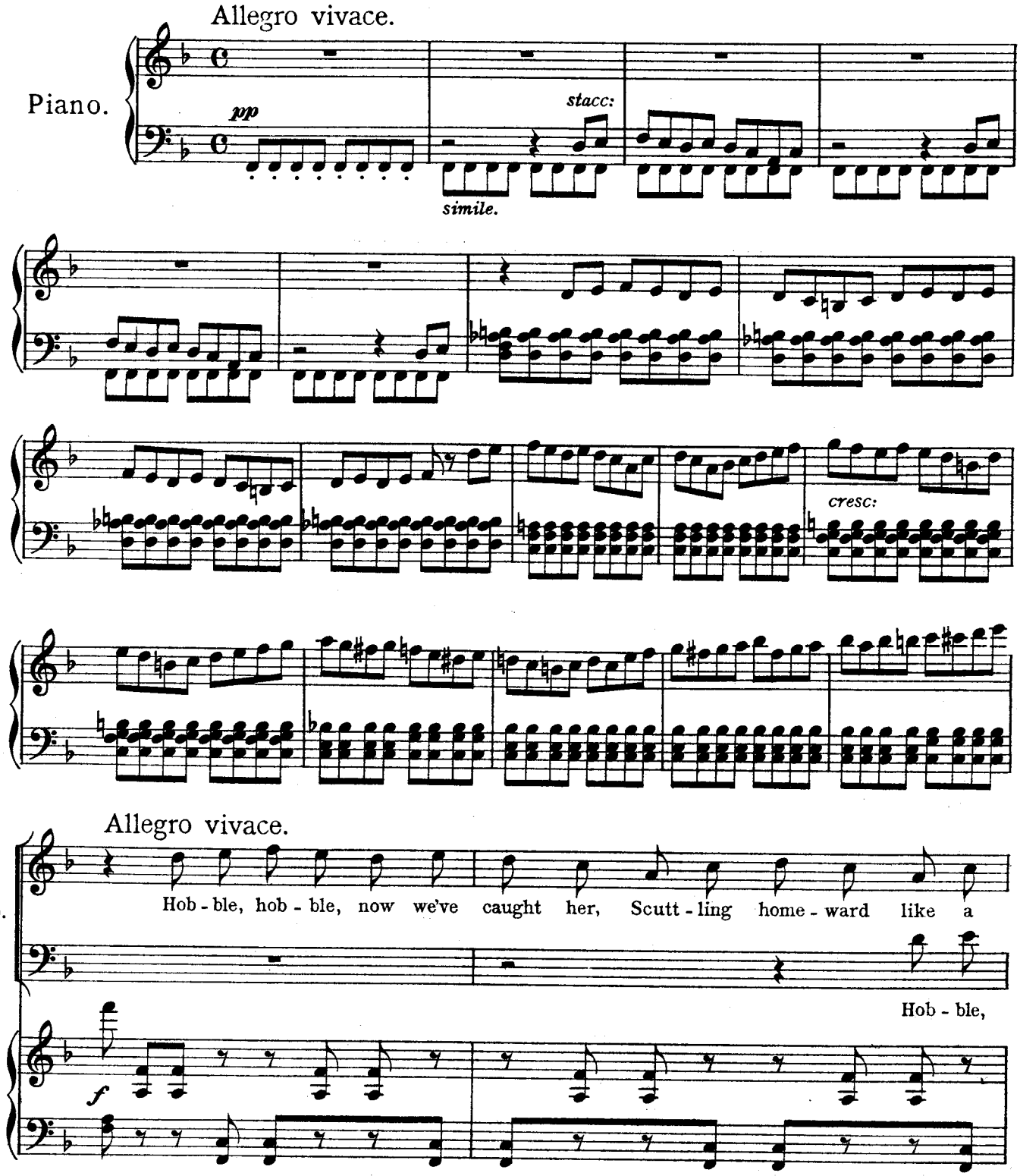

B
SI.
Click, clack, click, clack, click, clack, click, clack, For
SI.
e - - - ver..... the shut - - - tle
SI.
flies.....
C JOAN.
Click, clack,
JOAN.
click, clack, The night and the day are one!..... The

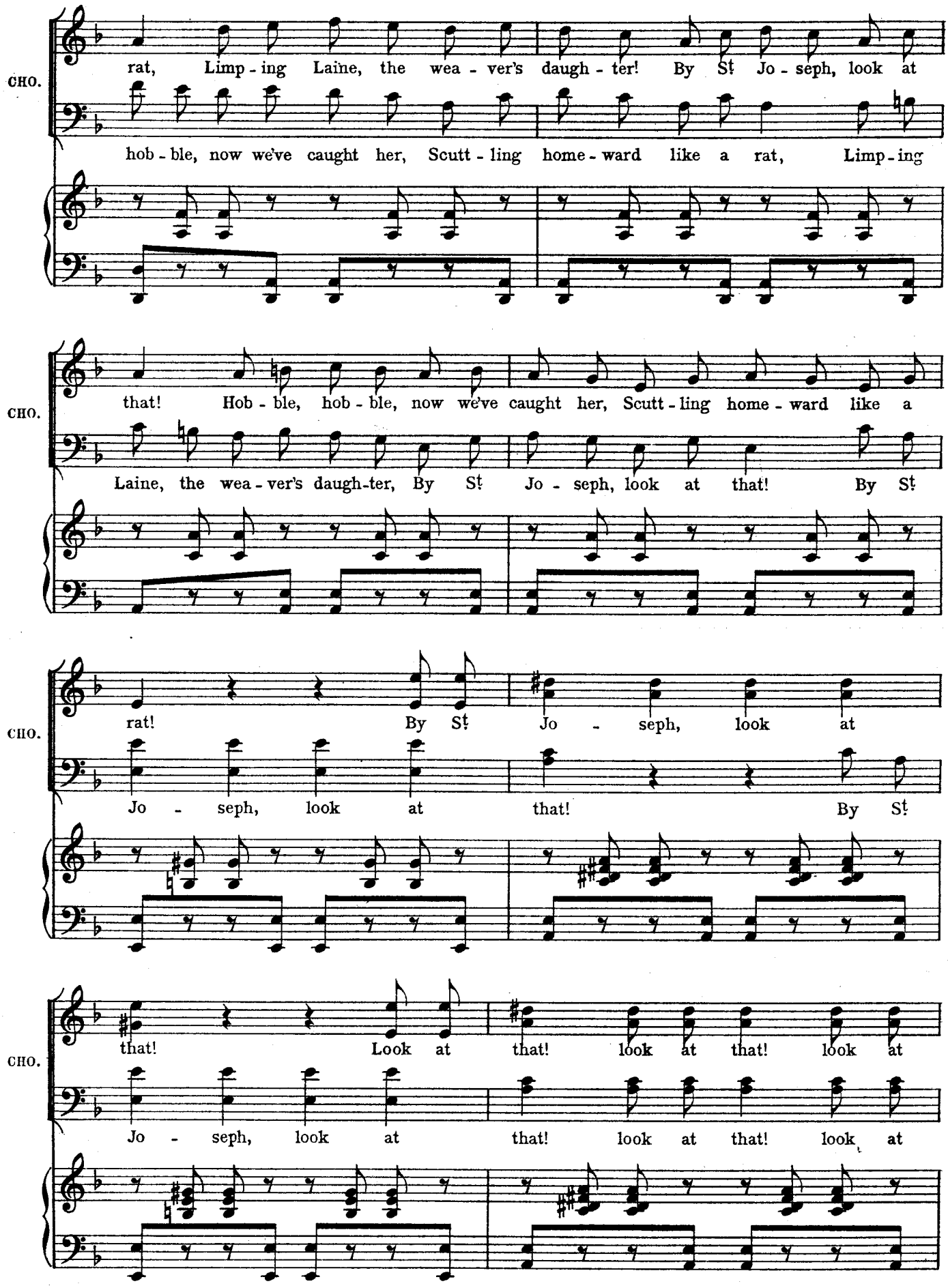

JOAN.
moon may sleep On the cas - tle keep, But our tra - vail out - stays the
JOAN.
sun! Yea, when the day - light is en - ded our day is on - ly be -
Ped.
JOAN.
- gun!..... Yea, when the day - light is en - ded, is
D
JOAN.
en - ded our day..... is on - ly be - gun!
JOAN.
Click, clack, click, clack, click, clack, click, clack! The

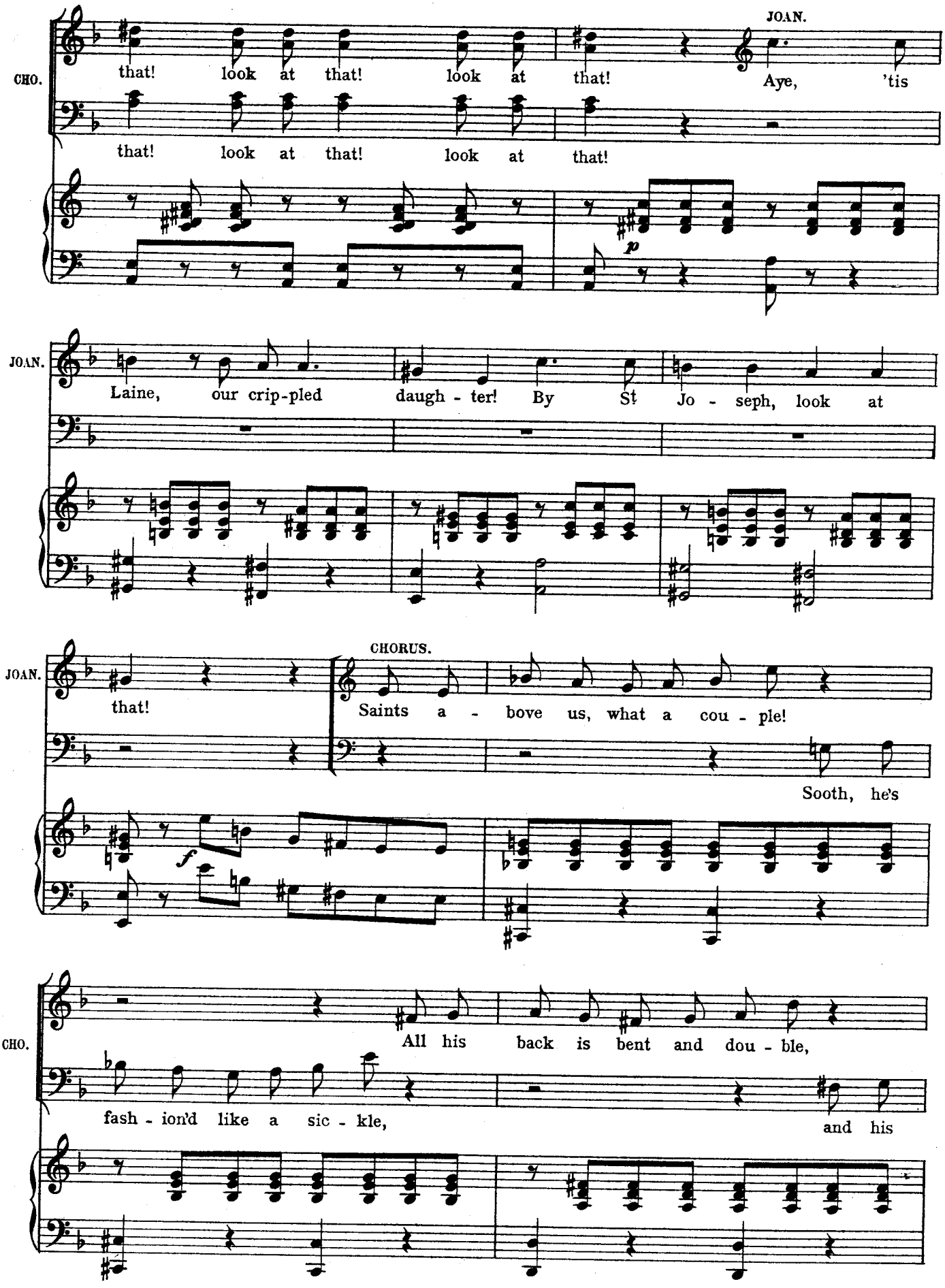

JOAN.
night..... and..... the day..... are one!.....
E
JOAN.
A - cross the nar - row street..... The crook - ed sha - dows
SI.
A - cross the nar - row street..... The crook - ed sha - dows
JOAN.
meet,..... And the sound of fall - ing feet Ec - hoes faint - ly and grows
SI.
meet,..... And the sound of fall - ing feet Ec - hoes faint - ly and grows
JOAN.
dumb; And the moon - beams creep and crawl Down each
SI.
dumb; And the moon - beams creep and crawl..... Down each ga - ble to..... the

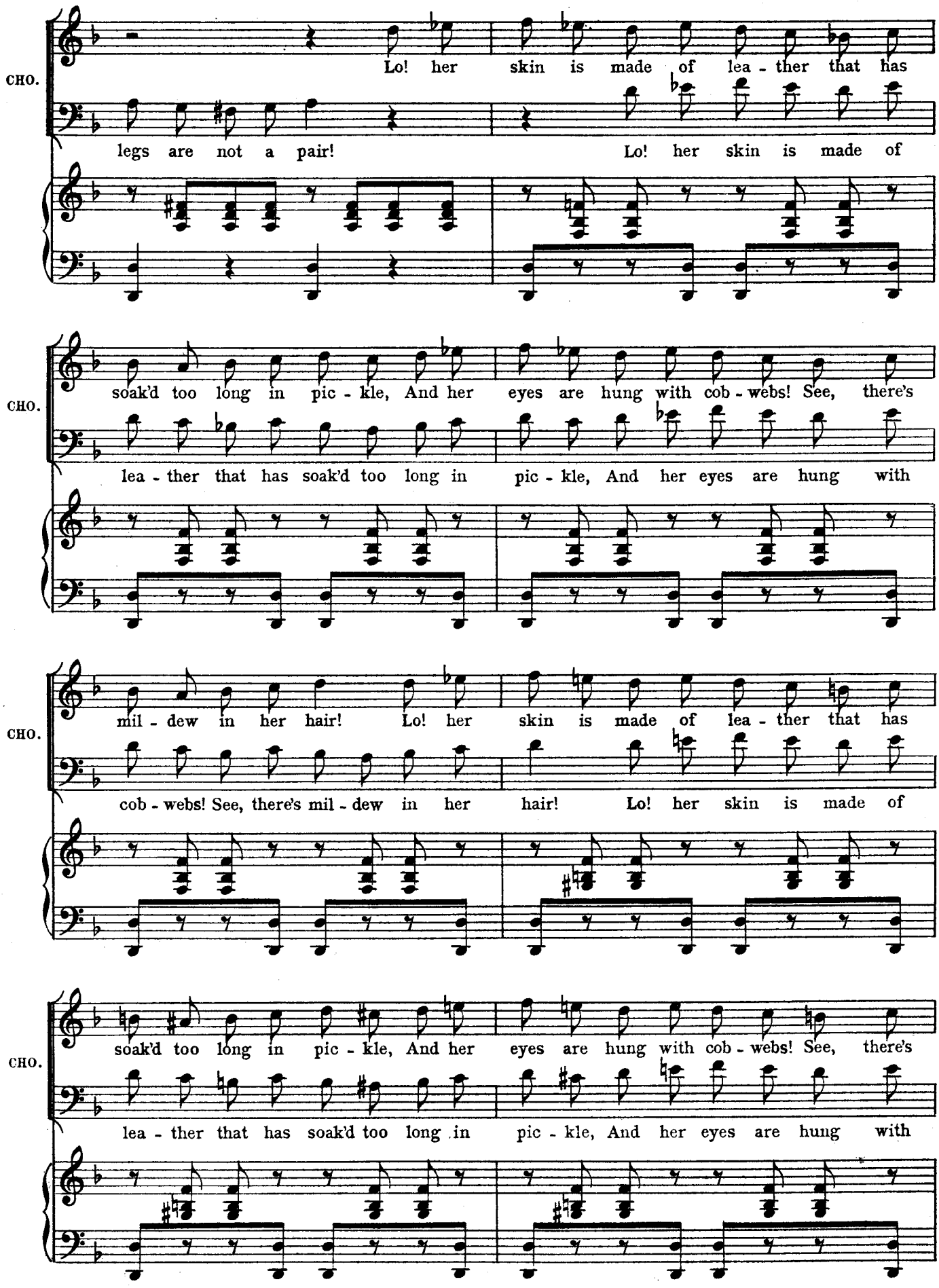

JOAN.
ga - ble to..... the wall. Ah!..... could night but end it
SI.
wall. Ah!..... could night but end it
JOAN.
all,..... We would pray the night were come! Click, clack,
SI.
all,..... We would pray the night were come! Click, clack,
JOAN.
click, clack, click, clack, click, clack, click, clack.
SI.
click, clack, click, clack, click, clack, click, clack.
p

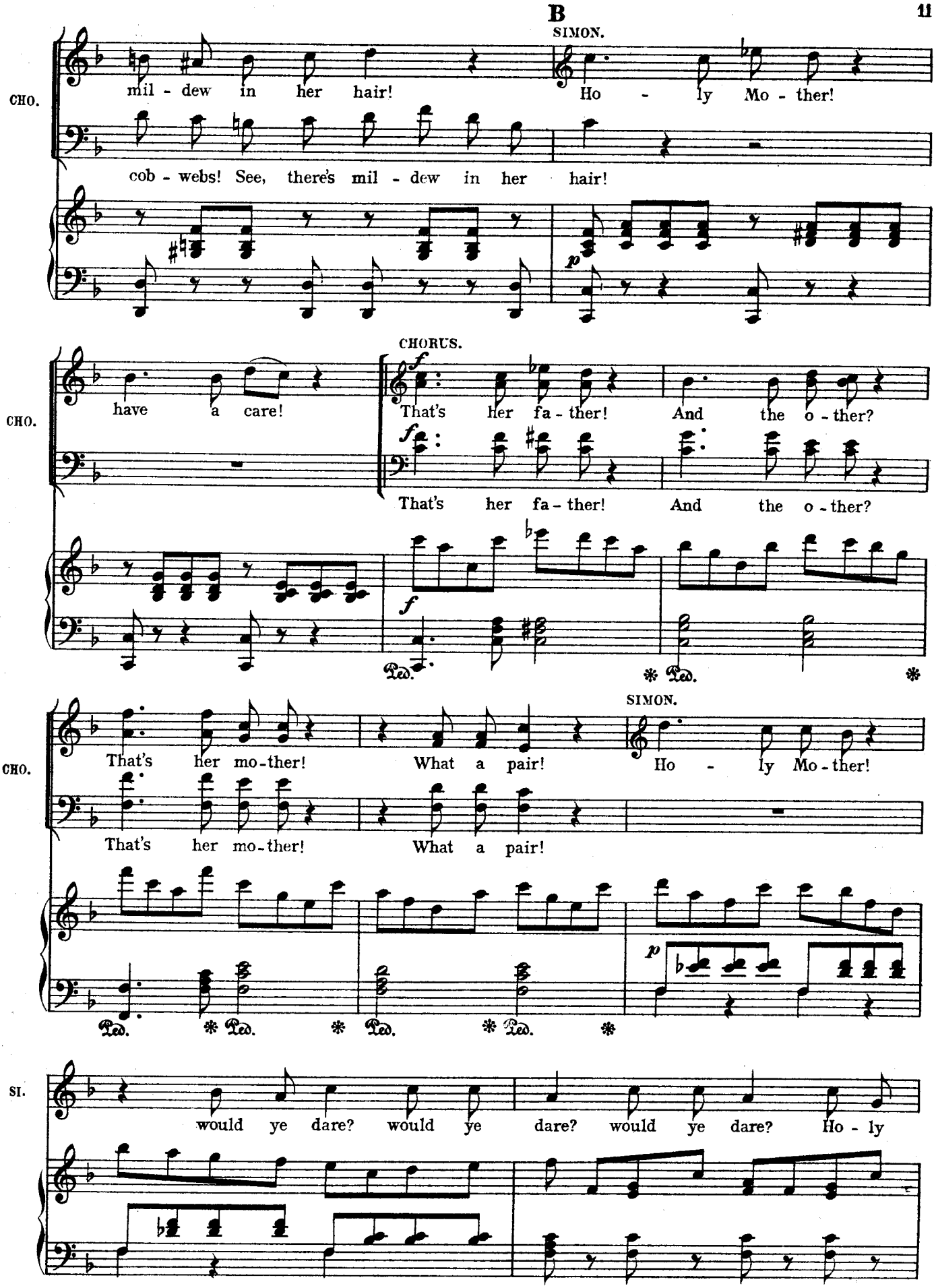
Nº 2. CHORUS WITH SOLOS. (Simon & Joan.)

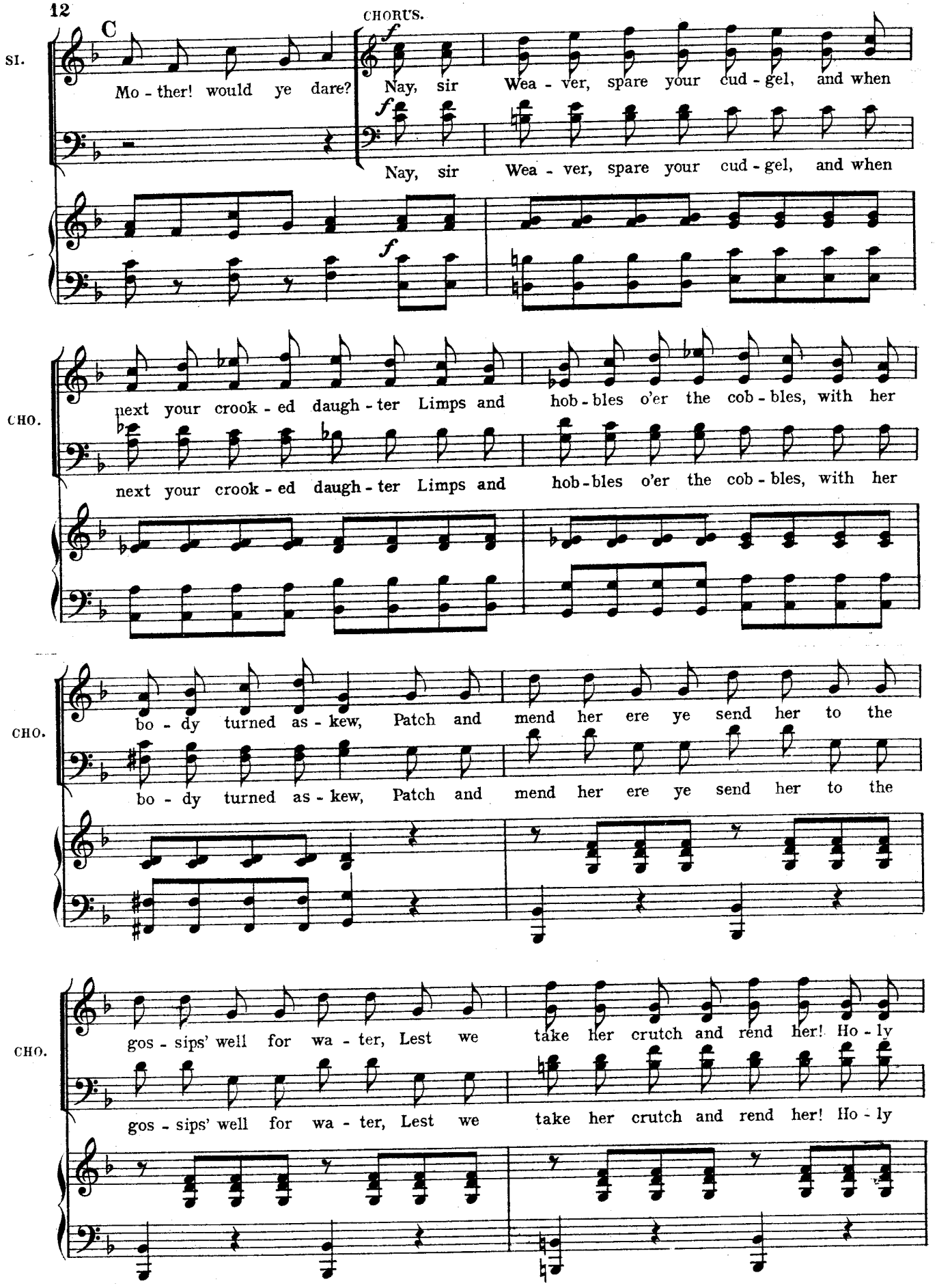


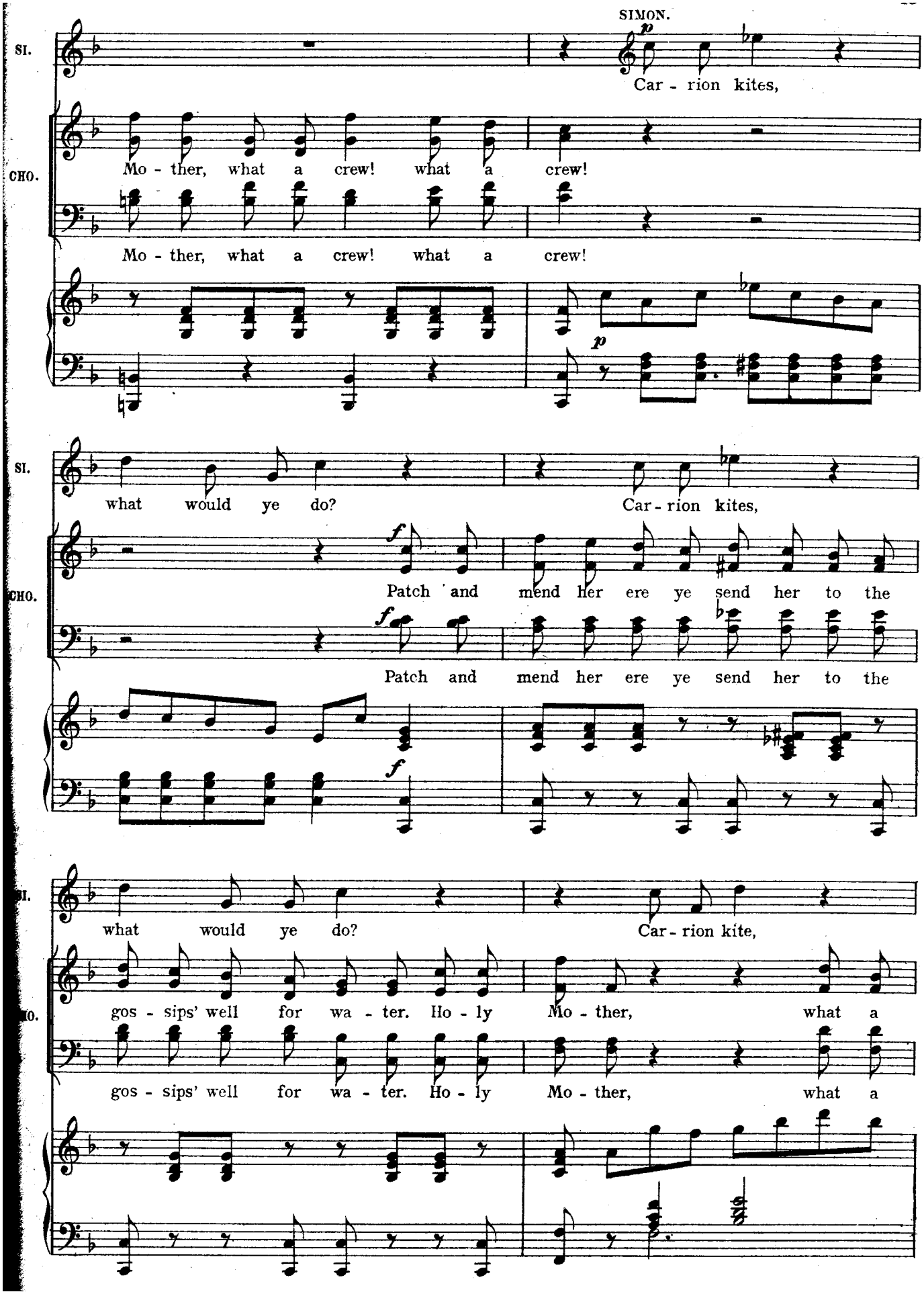

CHO.
rat, Limp - ing Laine, the wea - ver's daugh - ter! By St Jo - seph, look at
hob - ble, now we've caught her, Scutt - ling home - ward like a rat, Limp - ing
CHO.
that! Hob - ble, hob - ble, now we've caught her, Scutt - ling home - ward like a
Laine, the wea - ver's daugh-ter, By St Jo - seph, look at that! By St
CHO.
rat! By St Jo - seph, look at
Jo - seph, look at that! By St
CHO.
that! Look at that! look at that! look at
Jo - seph, look at that! look at that! look at

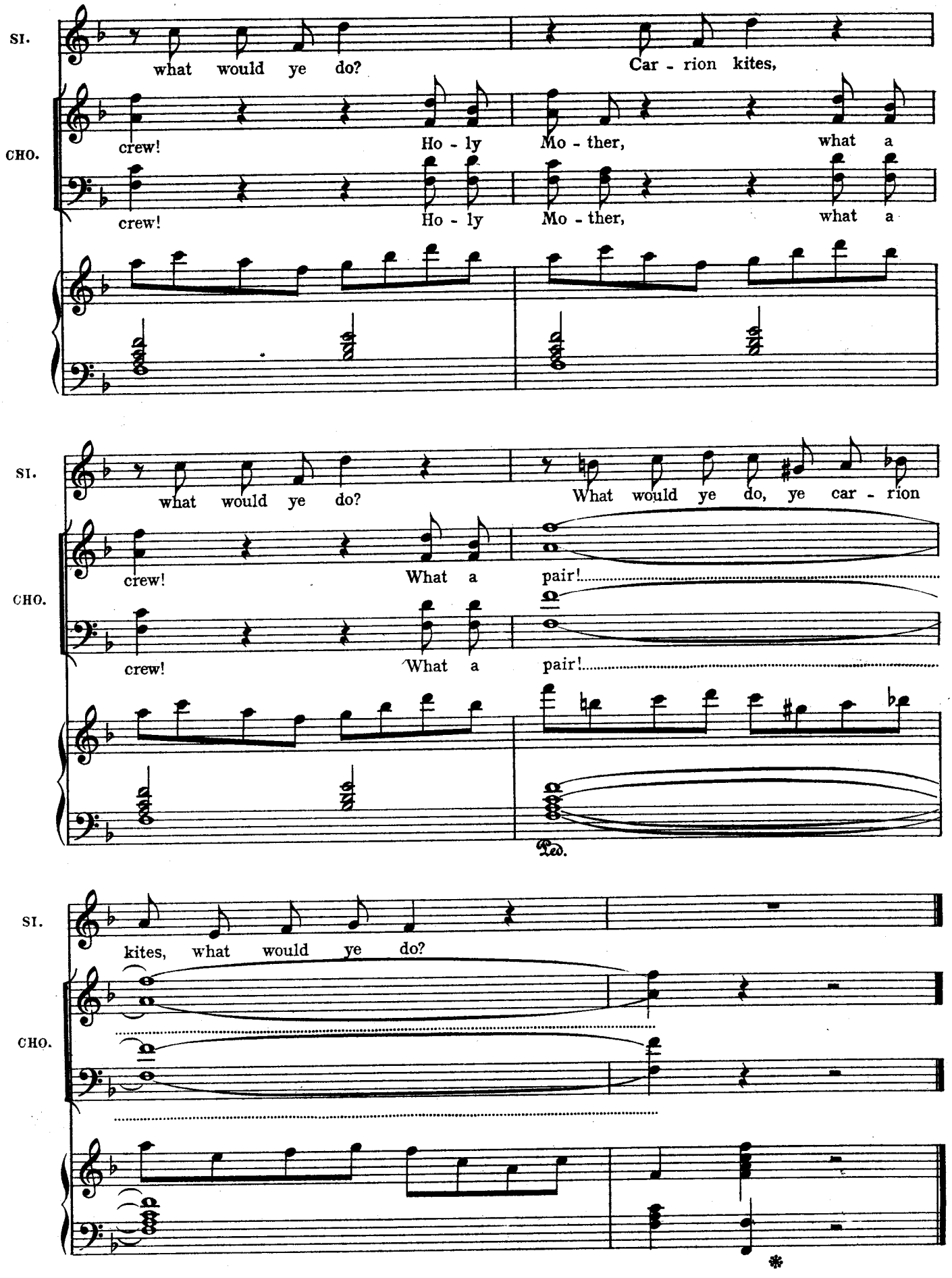

CHO.
that! look at that! look at that!
JOAN.
Aye, 'tis
that! look at that! look at that!
p
JOAN.
Laine, our crip-pled daugh - ter! By St Jo - seph, look at
JOAN.
that!
CHORUS.
Saints a - bove us, what a cou - ple!
Sooth, he's
f
CHO.
All his back is bent and dou - ble,
fash - ion'd like a sic - kle,
and his


CHO.
Lo! her skin is made of lea - ther that has
legs are not a pair! Lo! her skin is made of
CHO.
soak'd too long in pic - kle, And her eyes are hung with cob - webs! See, there's
lea - ther that has soak'd too long in pic - kle, And her eyes are hung with
CHO.
mil - dew in her hair! Lo! her skin is made of lea - ther that has
cob - webs! See, there's mil - dew in her hair! Lo! her skin is made of
CHO.
soak'd too long in pic - kle, And her eyes are hung with cob - webs! See, there's
lea - ther that has soak'd too long in pic - kle, And her eyes are hung with

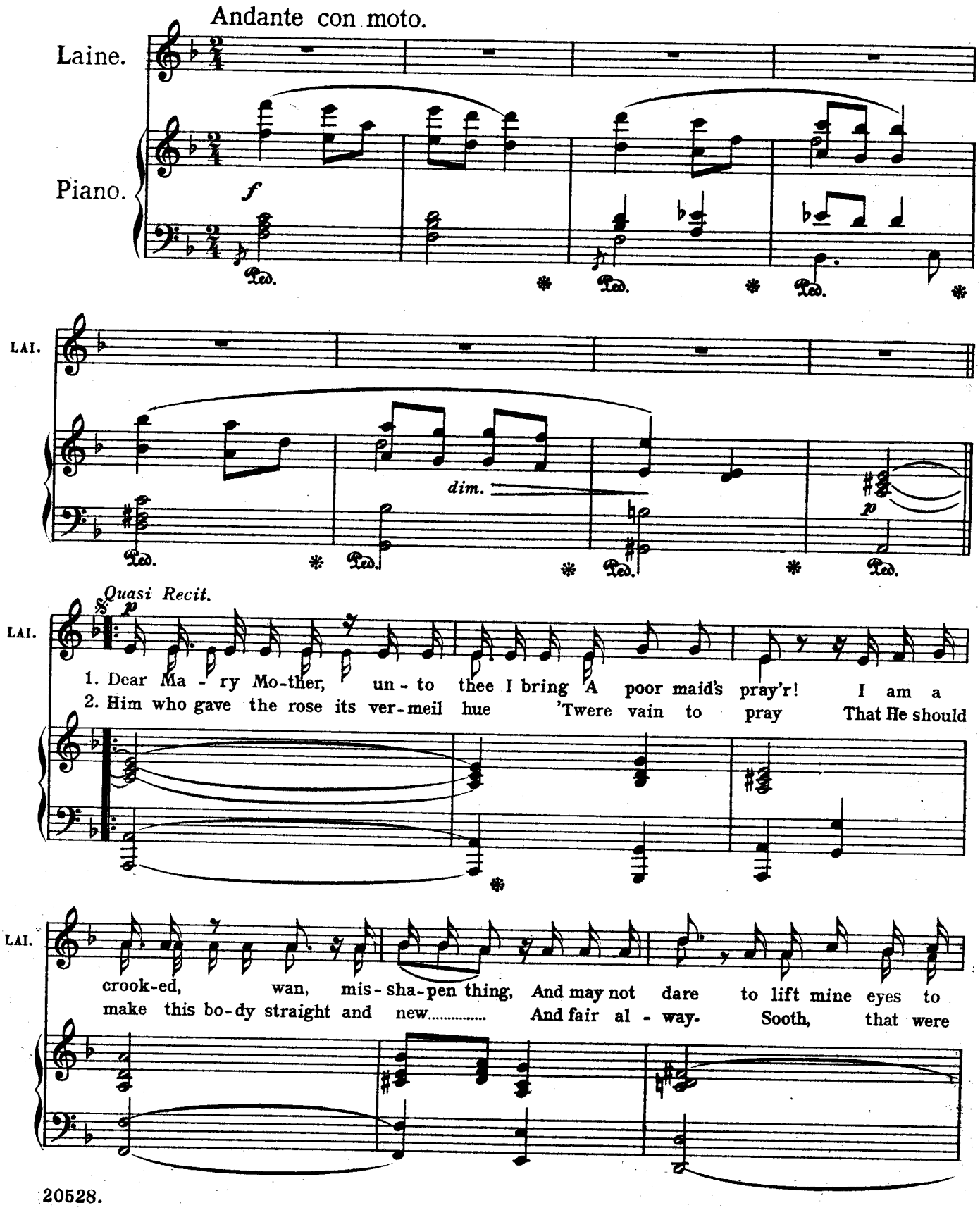

B
SIMON.
CHO.
mil - dew in her hair!
Ho - ly Mo - ther!
cob - webs! See, there's mil - dew in her hair!
CHORUS.
have a care!
That's her fa - ther! And the o - ther?
That's her fa - ther! And the o - ther?
That's her mo - ther! What a pair!
Ho - ly Mo - ther!
That's her mo - ther! What a pair!
SI.
would ye dare? would ye dare? would ye dare? Ho - ly

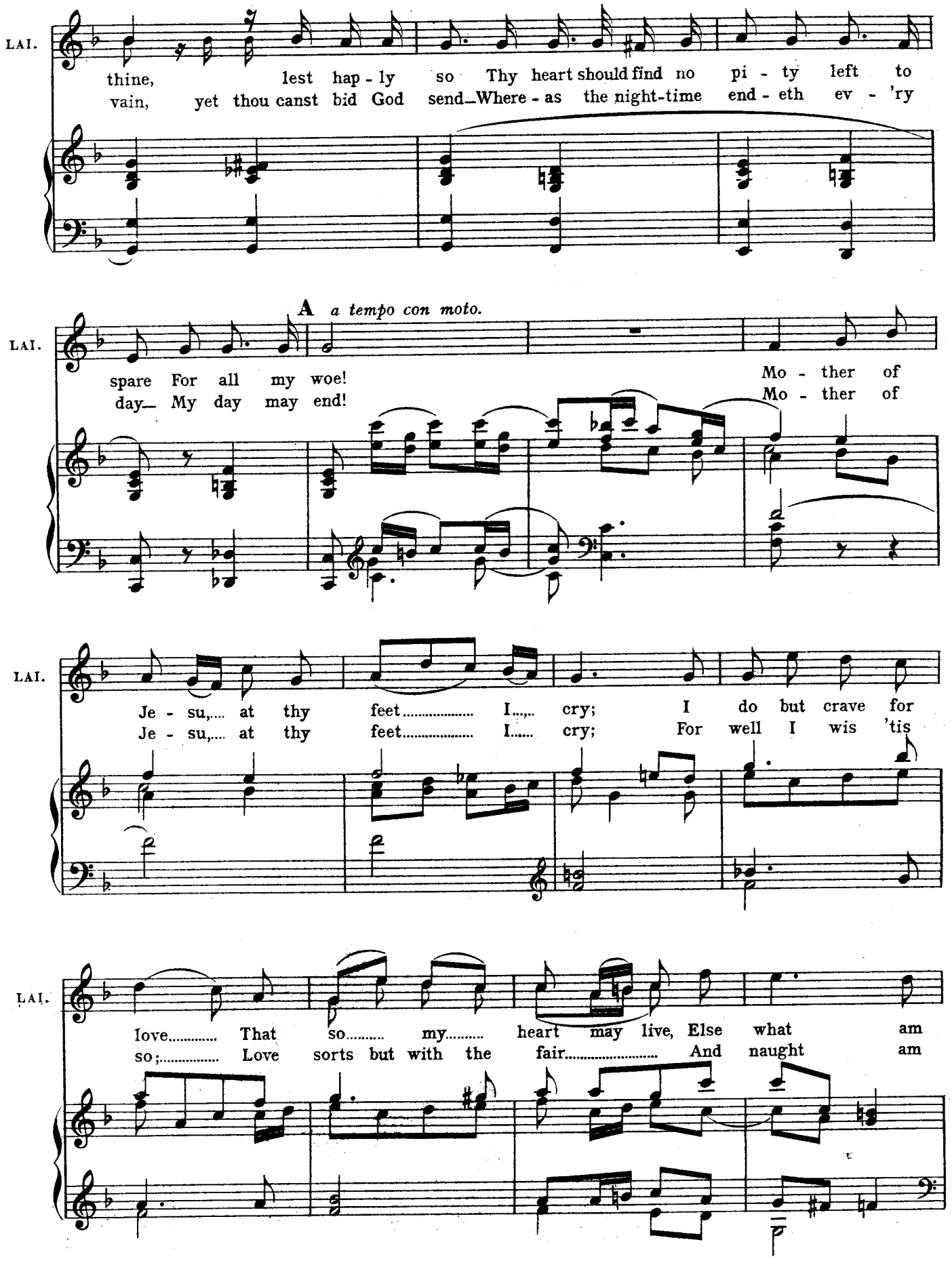

CHORUS.
SI.
Mo - ther! would ye dare?
Nay, sir Wea - ver, spare your cud - gel, and when
Nay, sir Wea - ver, spare your cud - gel, and when
CHO.
next your crook - ed daugh - ter Limps and hob - bles o'er the cob - bles, with her
next your crook - ed daugh - ter Limps and hob - bles o'er the cob - bles, with her
CHO.
bo - dy turned as - kew, Patch and mend her ere ye send her to the
bo - dy turned as - kew, Patch and mend her ere ye send her to the
CHO.
gos - sips' well for wa - ter, Lest we take her crutch and rend her! Ho - ly
gos - sips' well for wa - ter, Lest we take her crutch and rend her! Ho - ly

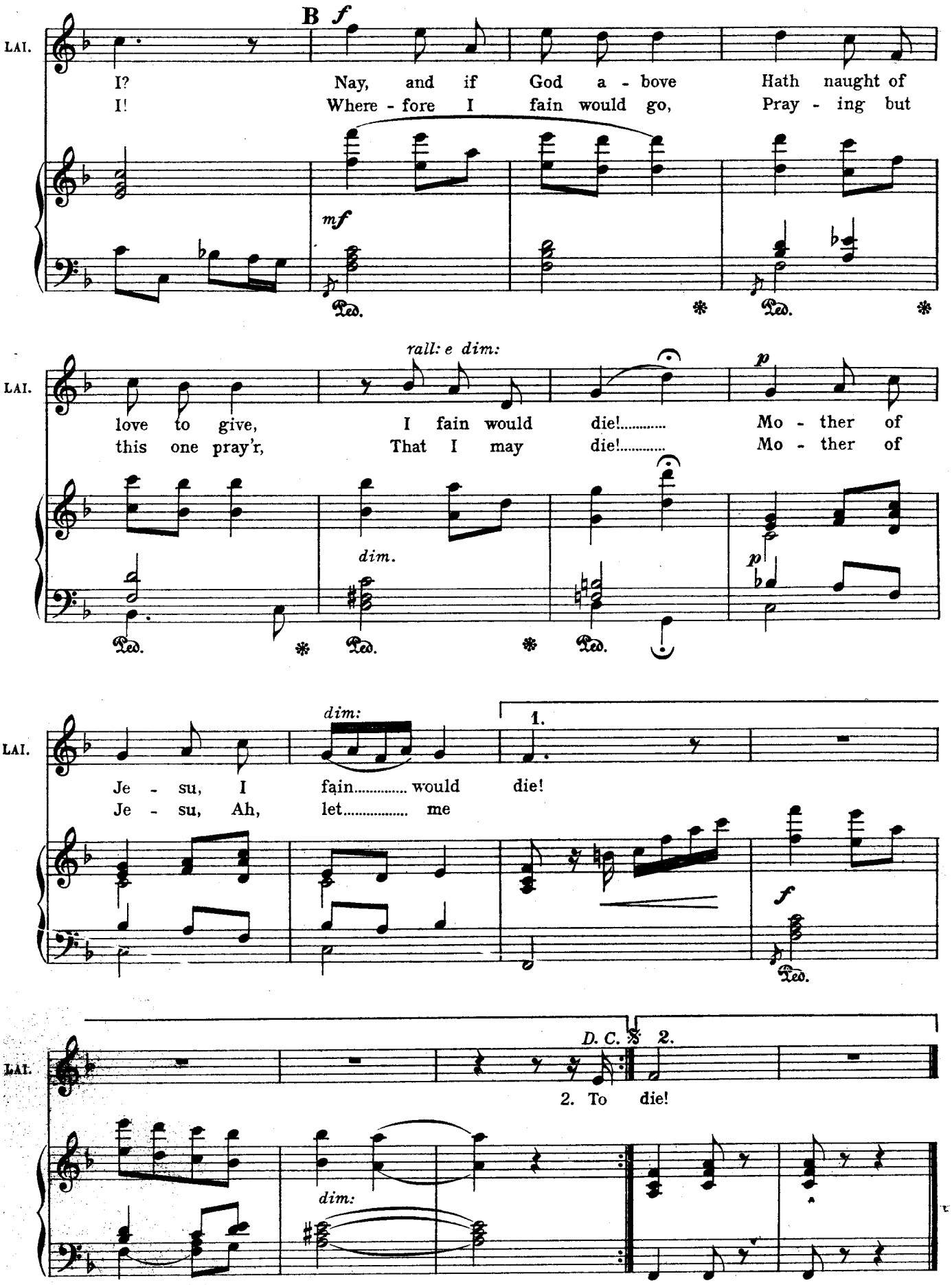

SIMON.
SI.
Car - rion kites,
CHO.
Mo - ther, what a crew! what a crew!
Mo - ther, what a crew! what a crew!
SI.
what would ye do?
Car - rion kites,
CHO.
Patch and mend her ere ye send her to the
Patch and mend her ere ye send her to the
SI.
what would ye do?
Car - rion kite,
CHO.
gos - sips' well for wa - ter. Ho - ly Mo - ther, what a
gos - sips' well for wa - ter. Ho - ly Mo - ther, what a


SI.
what would ye do?
Car - rion kites,
CHO.
crew!
Ho - ly
Mo - ther,
what a
crew!
Ho - ly
Mo - ther,
what a
SI.
what would ye do?
What would ye do, ye car - rion
CHO.
crew!
What a
pair!
crew!
What a
pair!
Ped.
SI.
kites, what would ye do?
CHO.

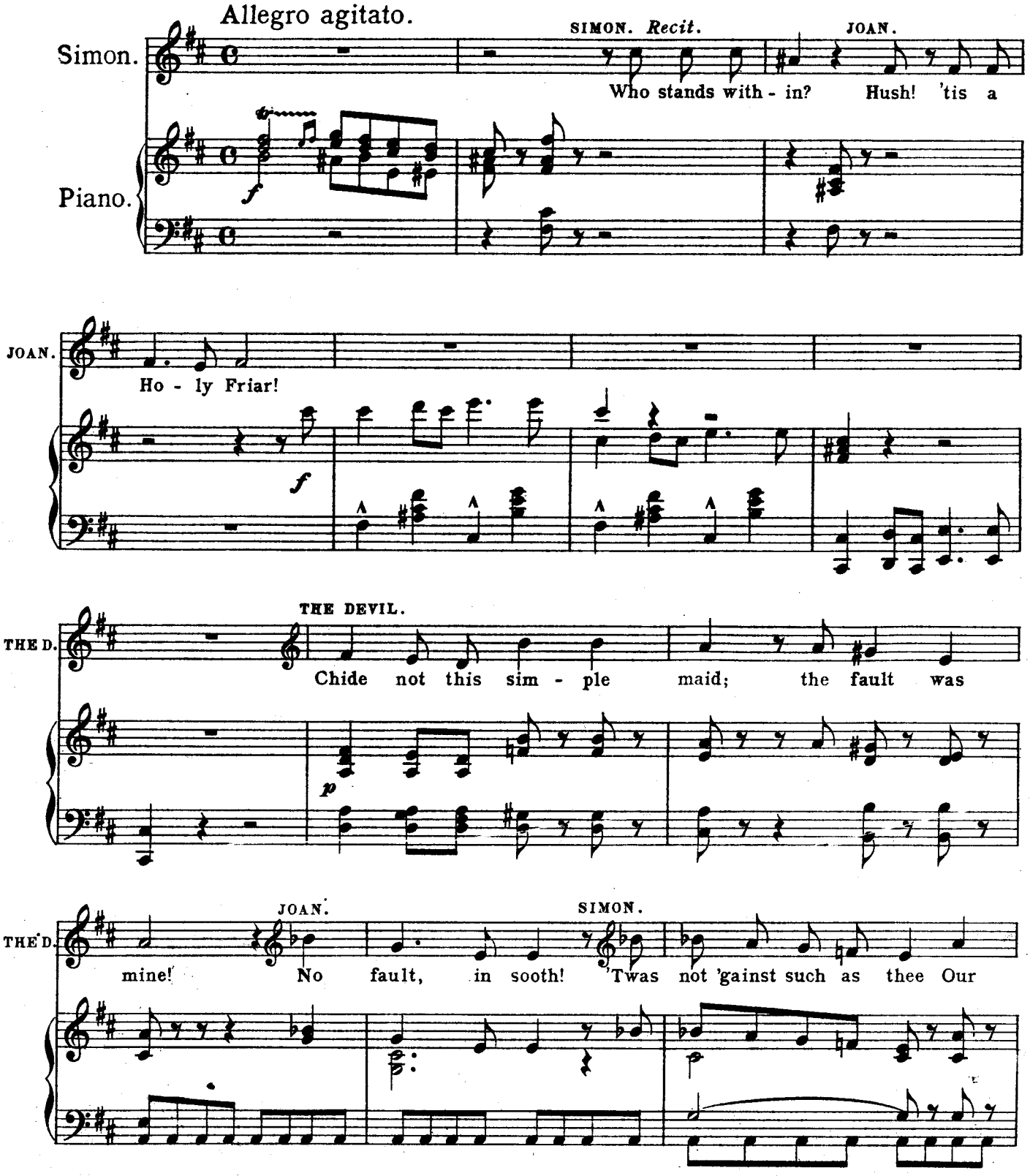
No. 3. (56 PRAYER (Laine.)

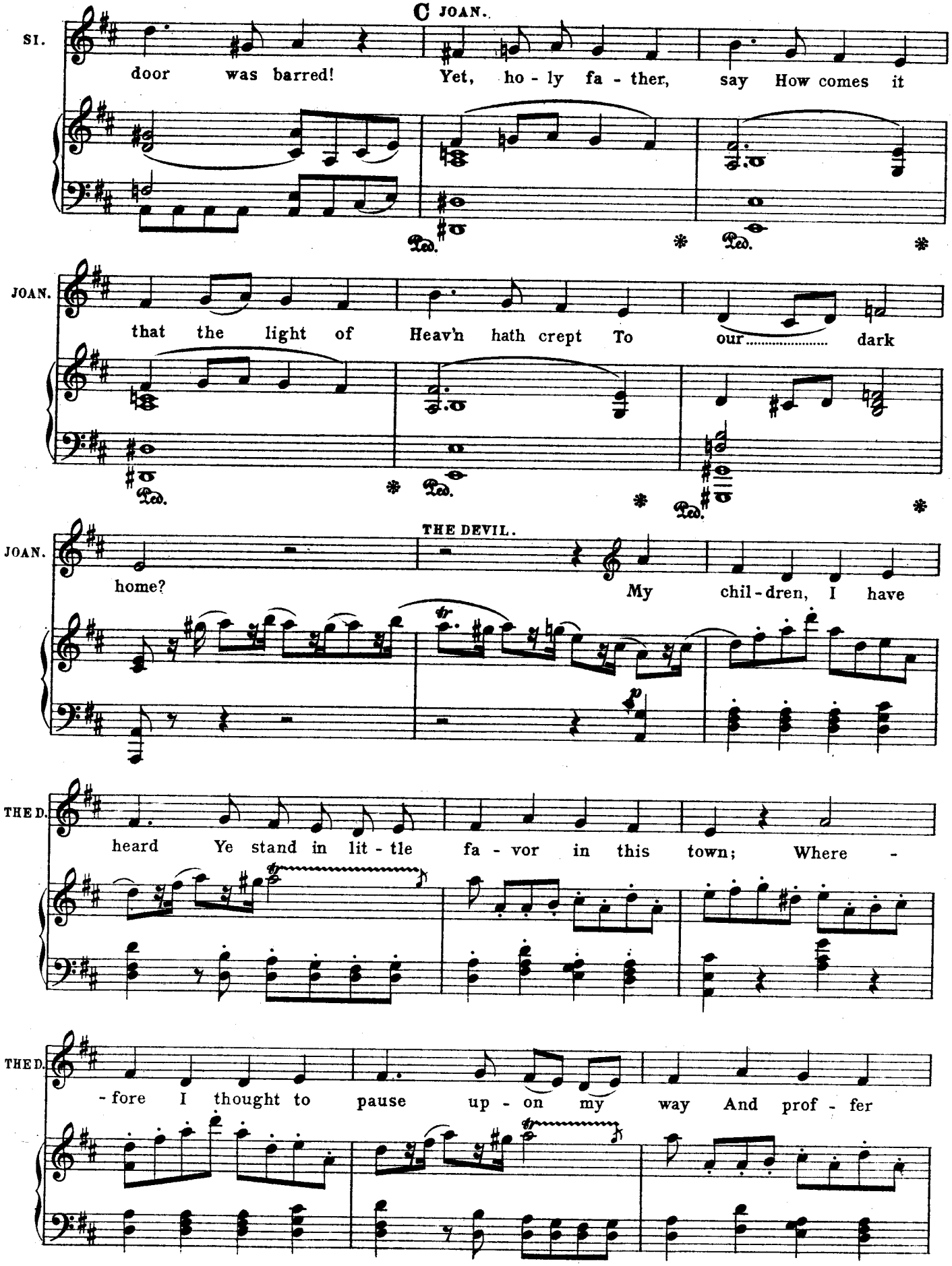


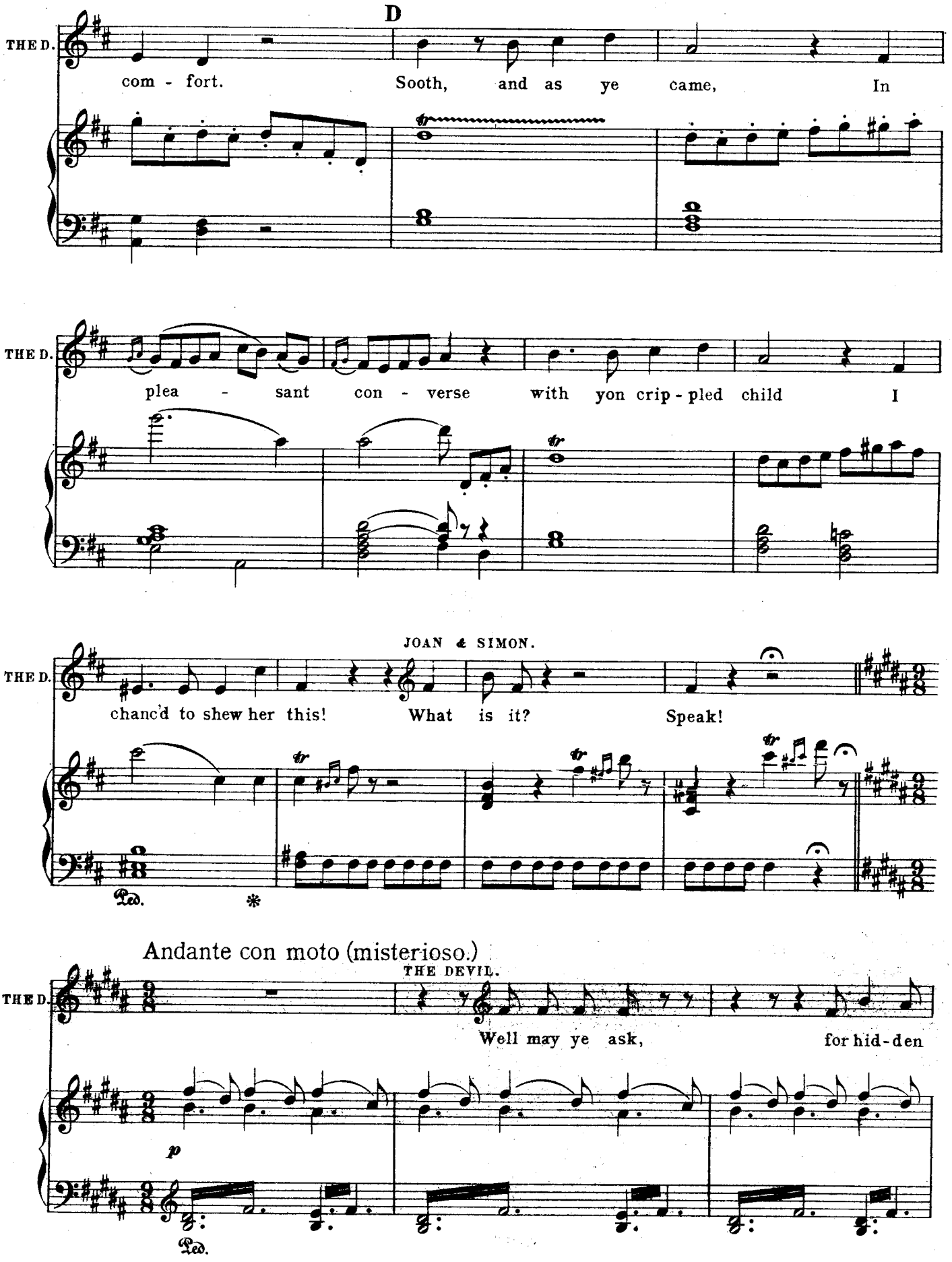

LAI.
thine, lest hap - ly so Thy heart should find no pi - ty left to
vain, yet thou canst bid God send—Where - as the night-time end - eth ev - 'ry
A a tempo con moto.
LAI.
spare For all my woe!
day— My day may end!
Mo - ther of
Mo - ther of
LAI.
Je - su,.... at thy feet..... I...,.. cry; I do but crave for
Je - su,.... at thy feet..... I..... cry; For well I wis 'tis
LAI.
love..... That so..... my..... heart may live, Else what am
so;..... Love sorts but with the fair..... And naught am

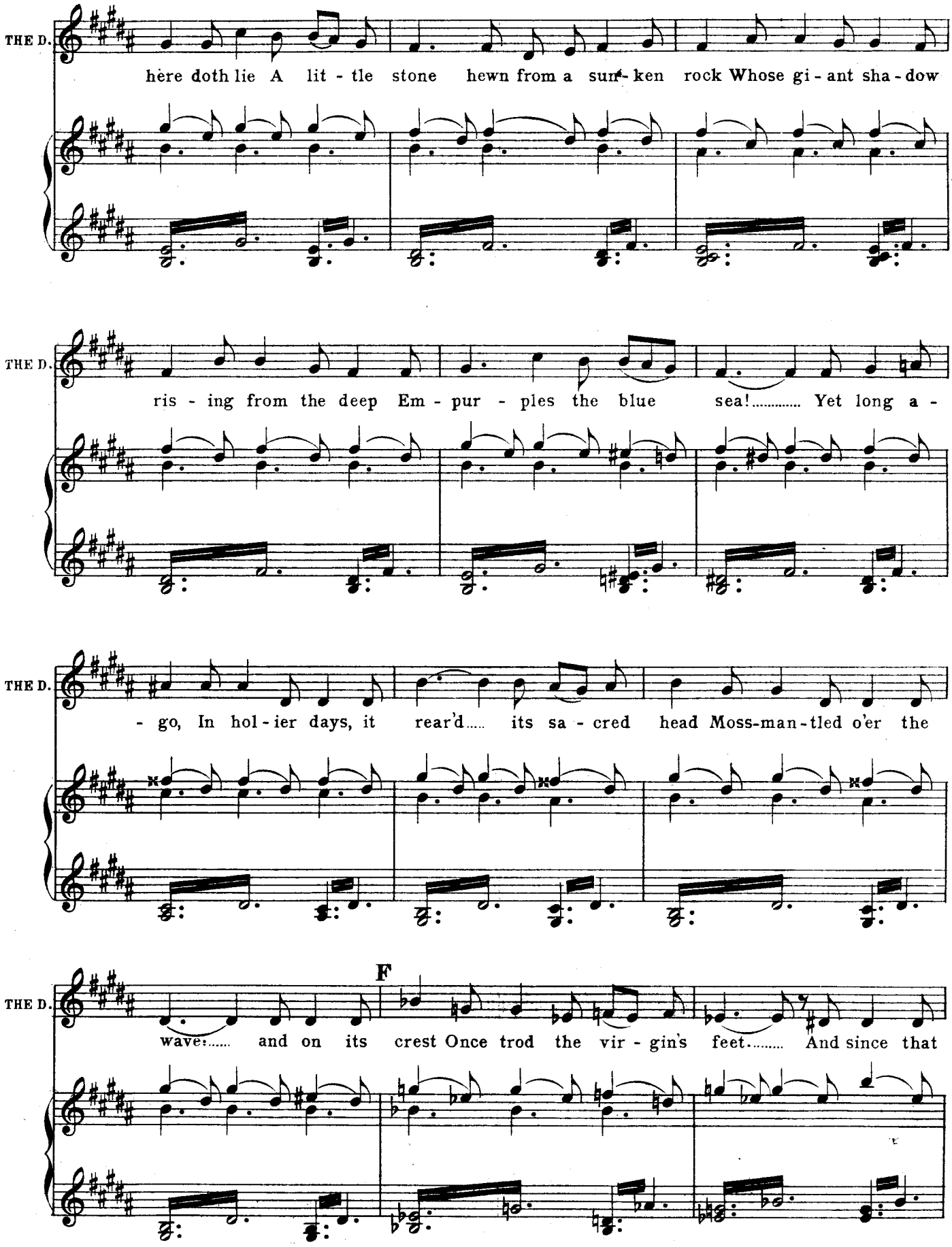

B
f
LAI.
I? Nay, and if God a - bove Hath naught of
I! Where - fore I fain would go, Pray - ing but
mf
Ped.
rall: e dim:
p
love to give, I fain would die!..... Mo - ther of
this one pray'r, That I may die!..... Mo - ther of
dim.
Je - su, I fain..... would die!
Je - su, Ah, let..... me
1.
D. C.
2.
2. To die!

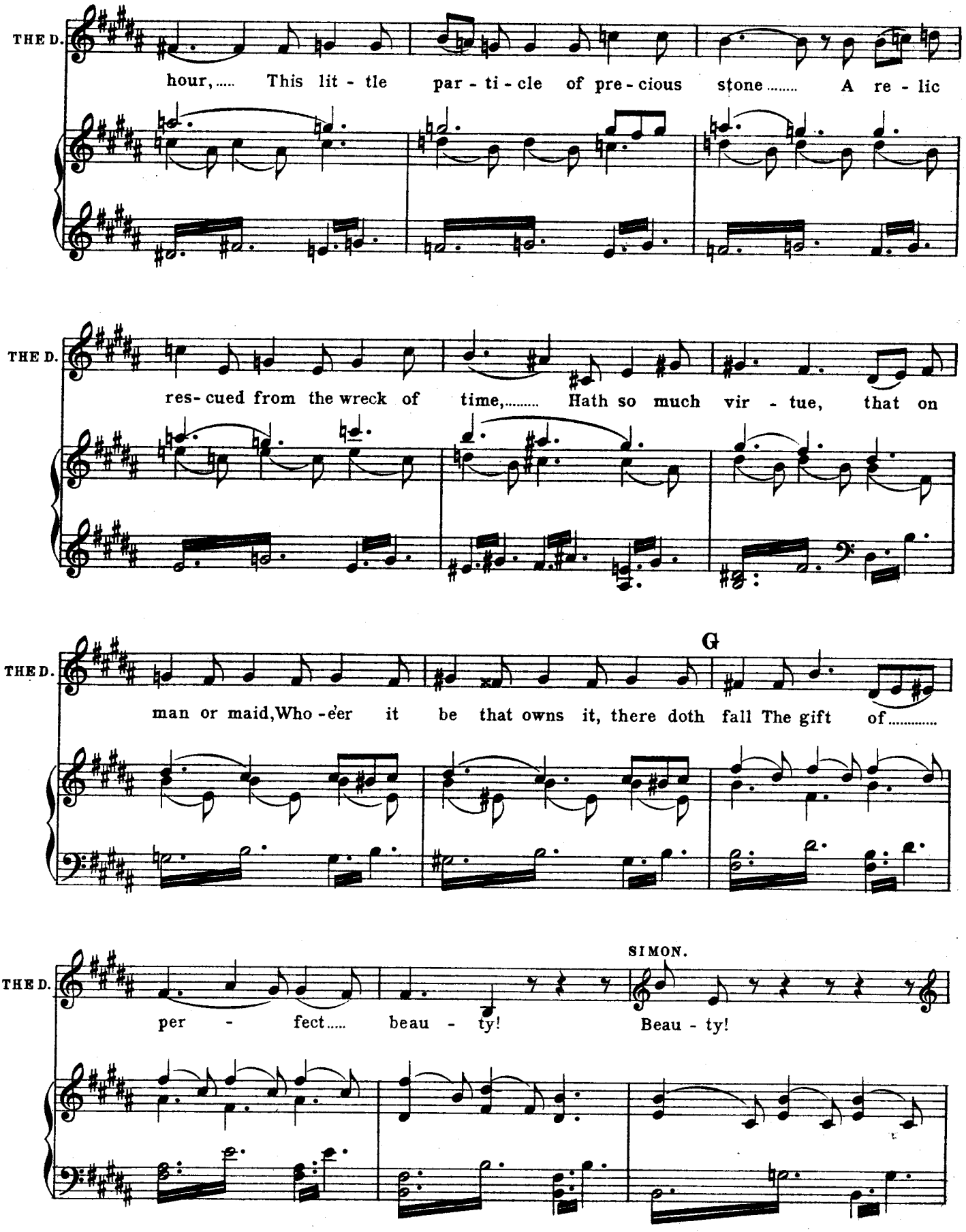
Nº 4. QUARTET. (Laine, Joan, Simon & The Devil.)

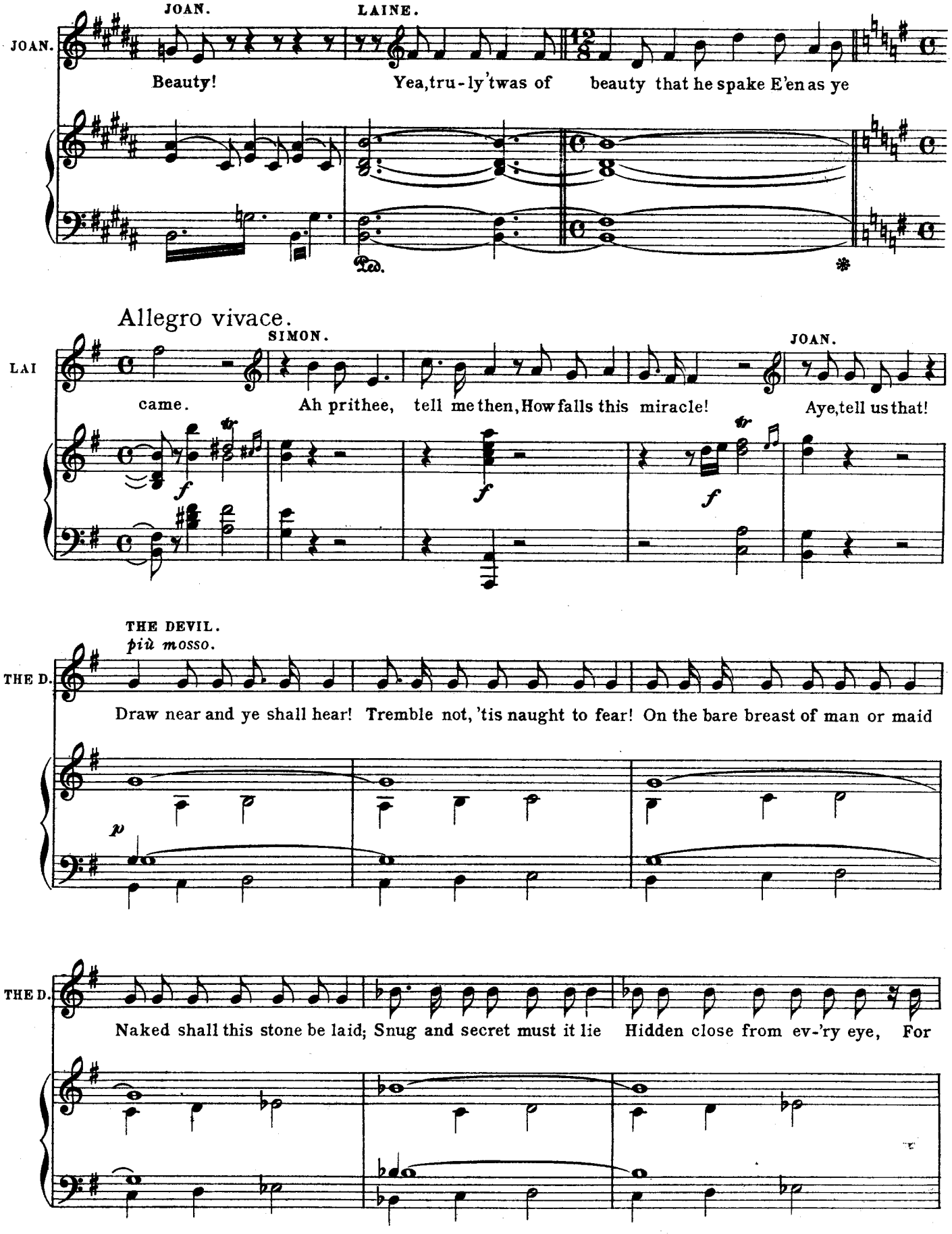


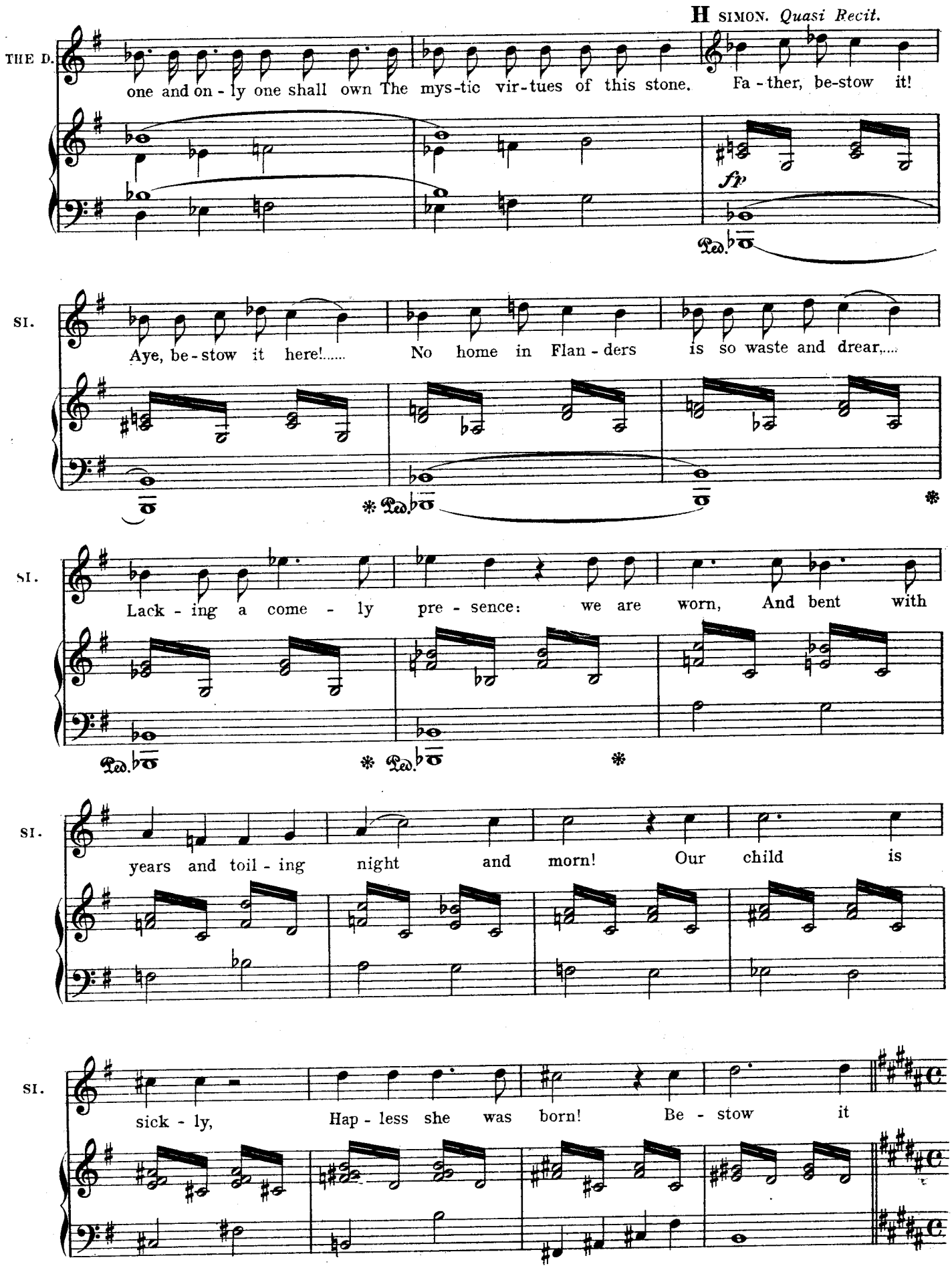

C JOAN.
SI.
door was barred! Yet, ho - ly fa - ther, say How comes it
JOAN.
that the light of Heav'n hath crept To our dark
THE DEVIL.
JOAN.
home? My chil - dren, I have
THE D.
heard Ye stand in lit - tle fa - vor in this town; Where -
THE D.
- fore I thought to pause up - on my way And prof - fer

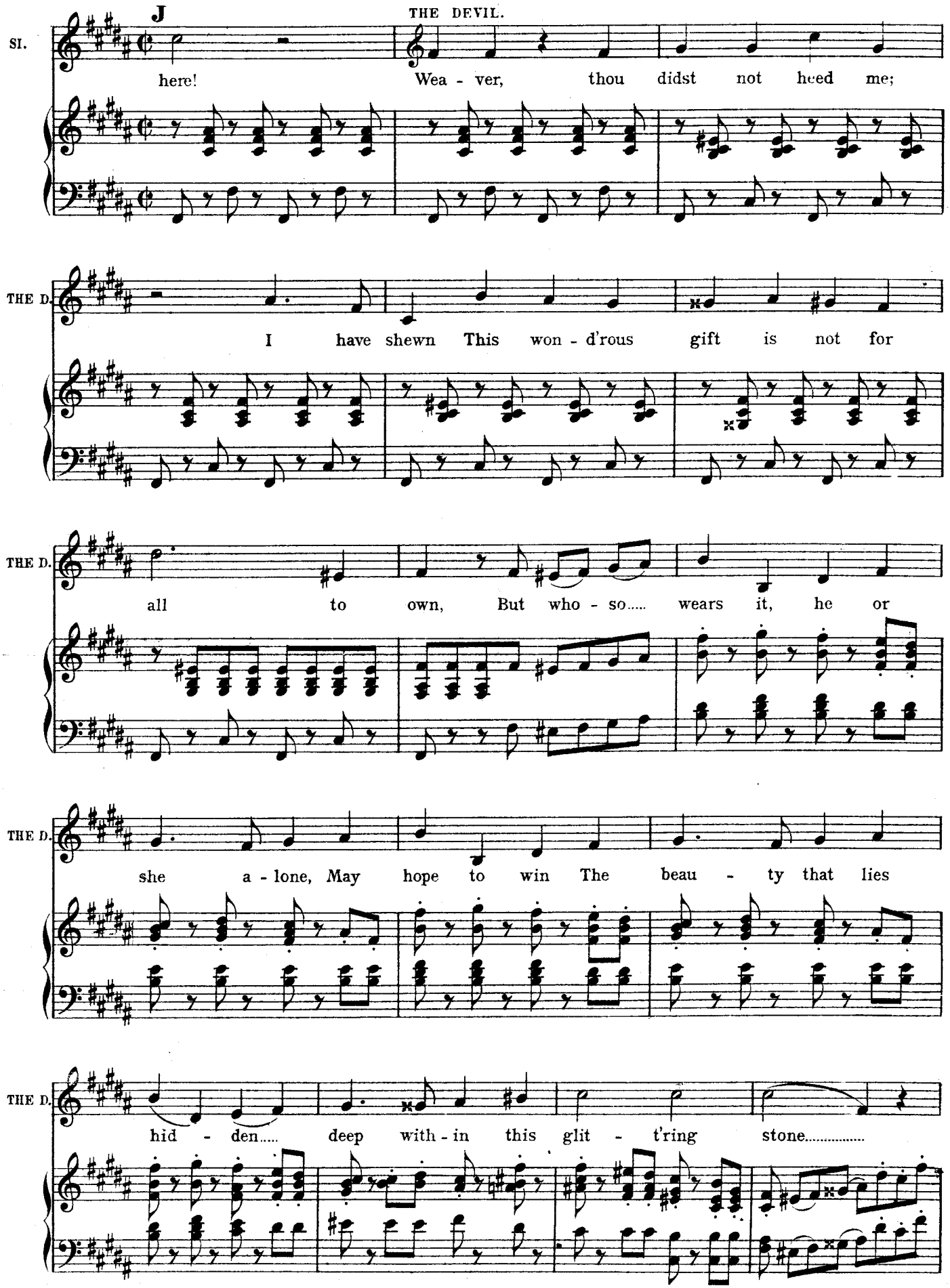

D
THE D.
com - fort. Sooth, and as ye came, In
THE D.
plea - sant con - verse with yon crip - pled child I
JOAN & SIMON.
THE D.
chanc'd to shew her this! What is it? Speak!
Ped.
*
Andante con moto (misterioso.)
THE DEVIL.
THE D.
Well may ye ask, for hid - den
p
Ped.

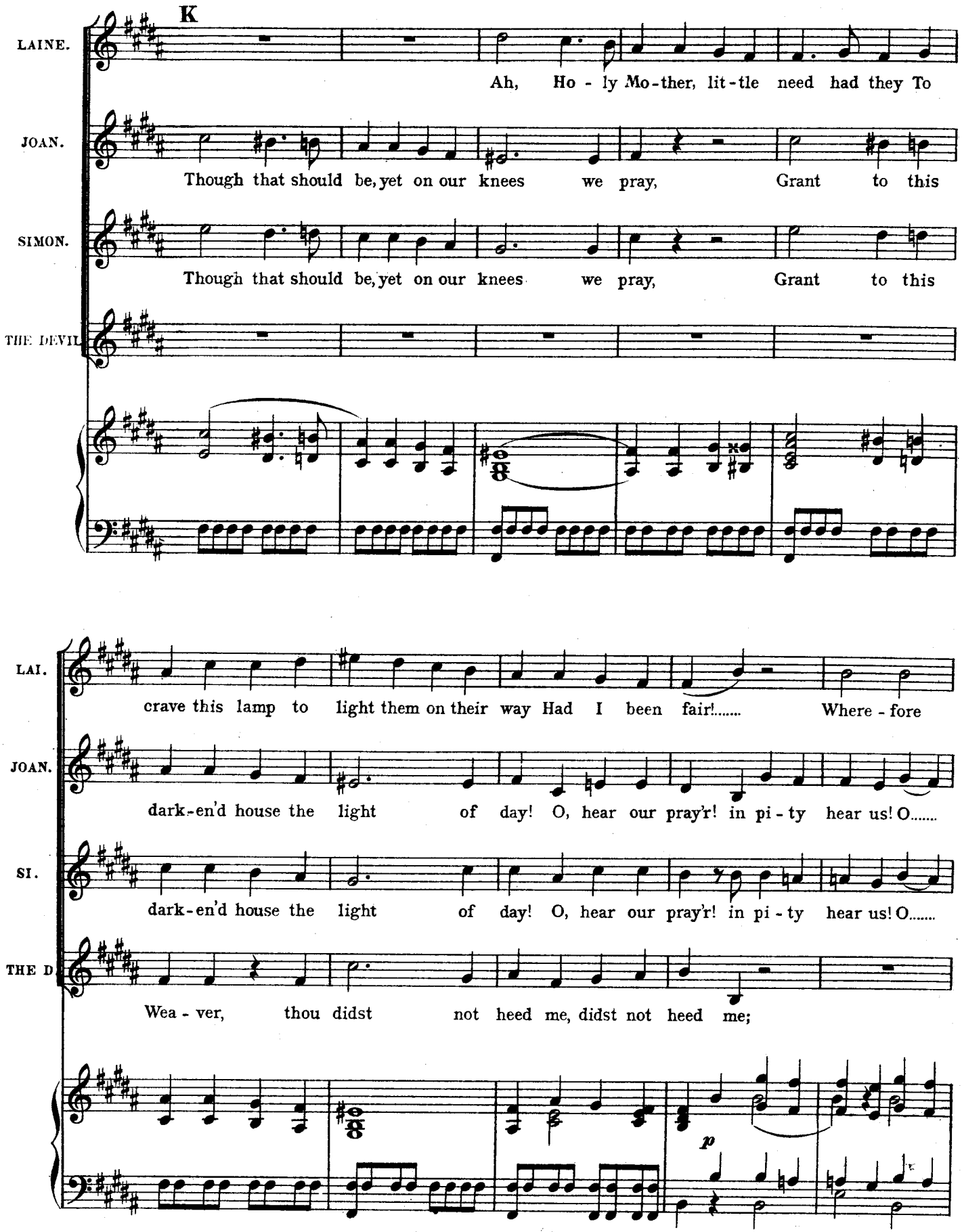

THE D.
here doth lie A lit - tle stone hewn from a sun - ken rock Whose gi - ant sha - dow
THE D.
ris - ing from the deep Em - pur - ples the blue sea!..... Yet long a -
THE D.
- go, In hol - ier days, it rear'd..... its sa - cred head Moss-man - tled o'er the
F
THE D.
wave:..... and on its crest Once trod the vir - gin's feet..... And since that

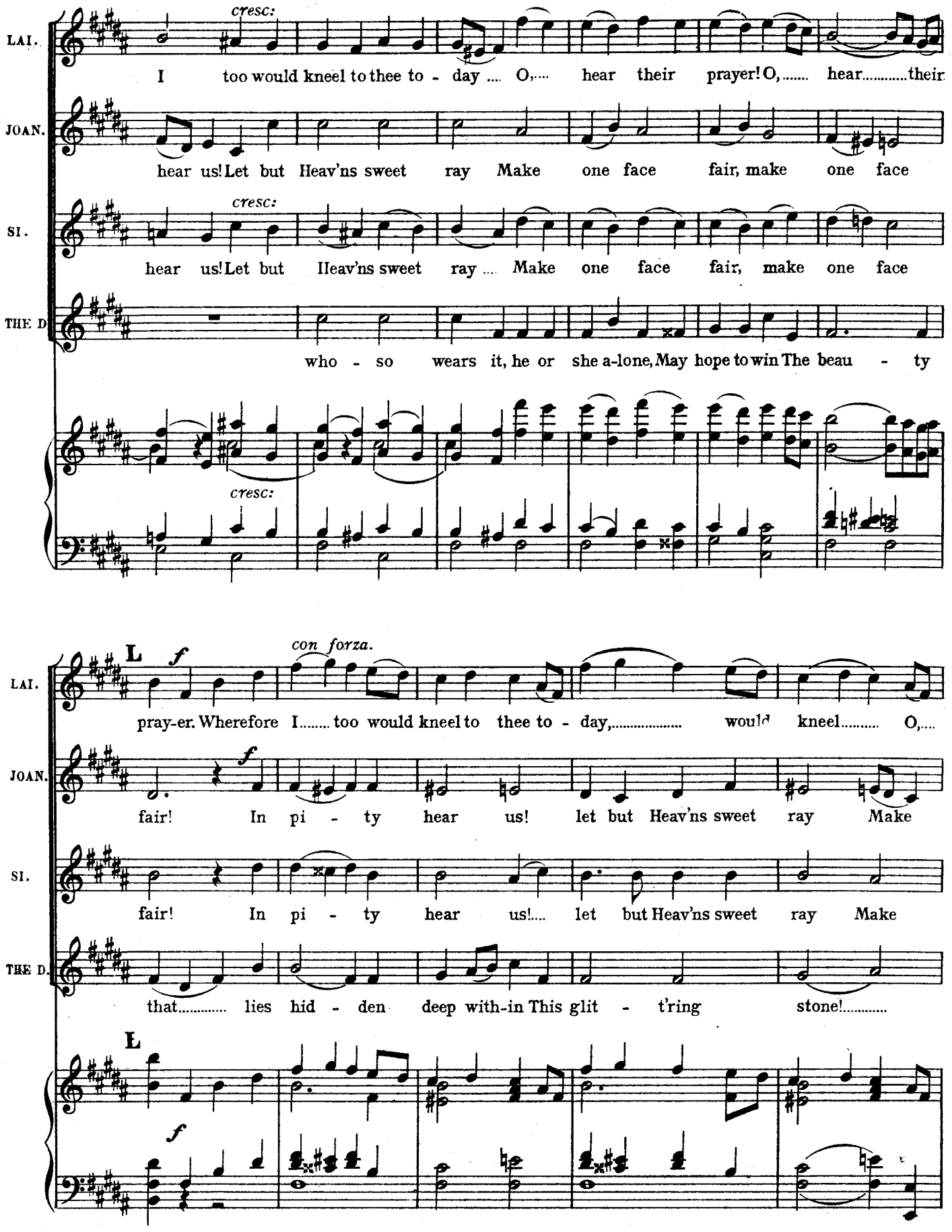

THE D.
hour,..... This lit - tle par - ti - cle of pre - cious stone..... A re - lic
THE D.
res - cued from the wreck of time,..... Hath so much vir - tue, that on
G
THE D.
man or maid, Who - e'er it be that owns it, there doth fall The gift of.....
SIMON.
THE D.
per - fect..... beau - ty! Beau - ty!

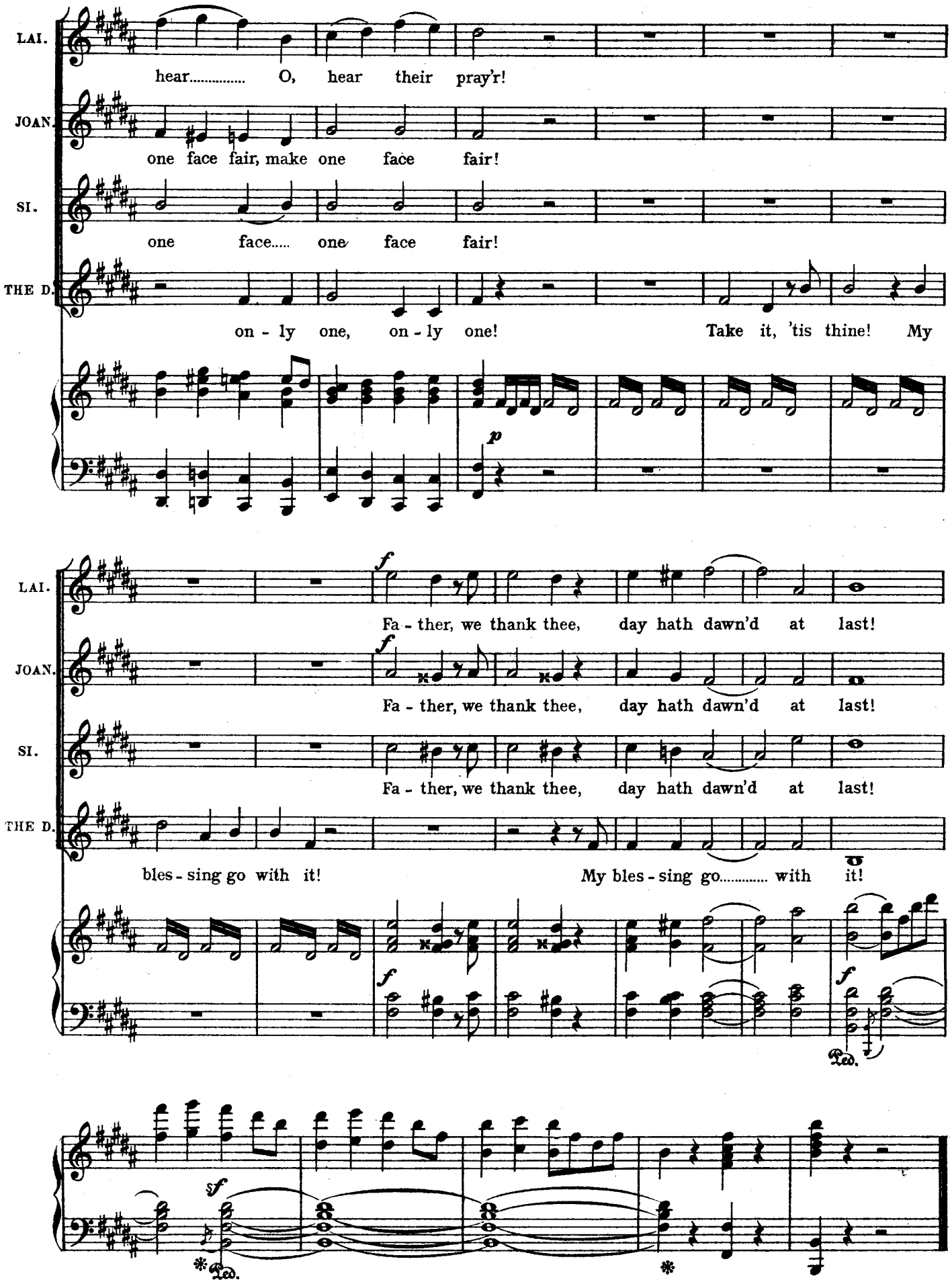

JOAN.
LAINE.
JOAN.
Beauty!
Yea, tru-ly 'twas of beauty that he spake E'en as ye
Allegro vivace.
SIMON.
JOAN.
LAI
came.
Ah prithee, tell me then, How falls this miracle!
Aye, tell us that!
THE DEVIL.
più mosso.
THE D.
Draw near and ye shall hear! Tremble not, 'tis naught to fear! On the bare breast of man or maid
THE D.
Naked shall this stone be laid; Snug and secret must it lie Hidden close from ev-'ry eye, For


H SIMON. Quasi Recit.
THE D.
one and on - ly one shall own The mys-tic vir-tues of this stone. Fa - ther, be-stow it!
fp
Ped.
SI.
Aye, be - stow it here!..... No home in Flan - ders is so waste and drear,....
Ped.
SI.
Lack - ing a come - ly pre - sence: we are worn, And bent with
Ped.
SI.
years and toil - ing night and morn! Our child is
SI.
sick - ly, Hap - less she was born! Be - stow it


J
THE DEVIL.
SI.
here!
Wea - ver, thou didst not heed me;
THE D.
I have shewn This won - d'rous gift is not for
THE D.
all to own, But who - so..... wears it, he or
THE D.
she a - lone, May hope to win The beau - ty that lies
THE D.
hid - den..... deep with - in this glit - t'ring stone.....

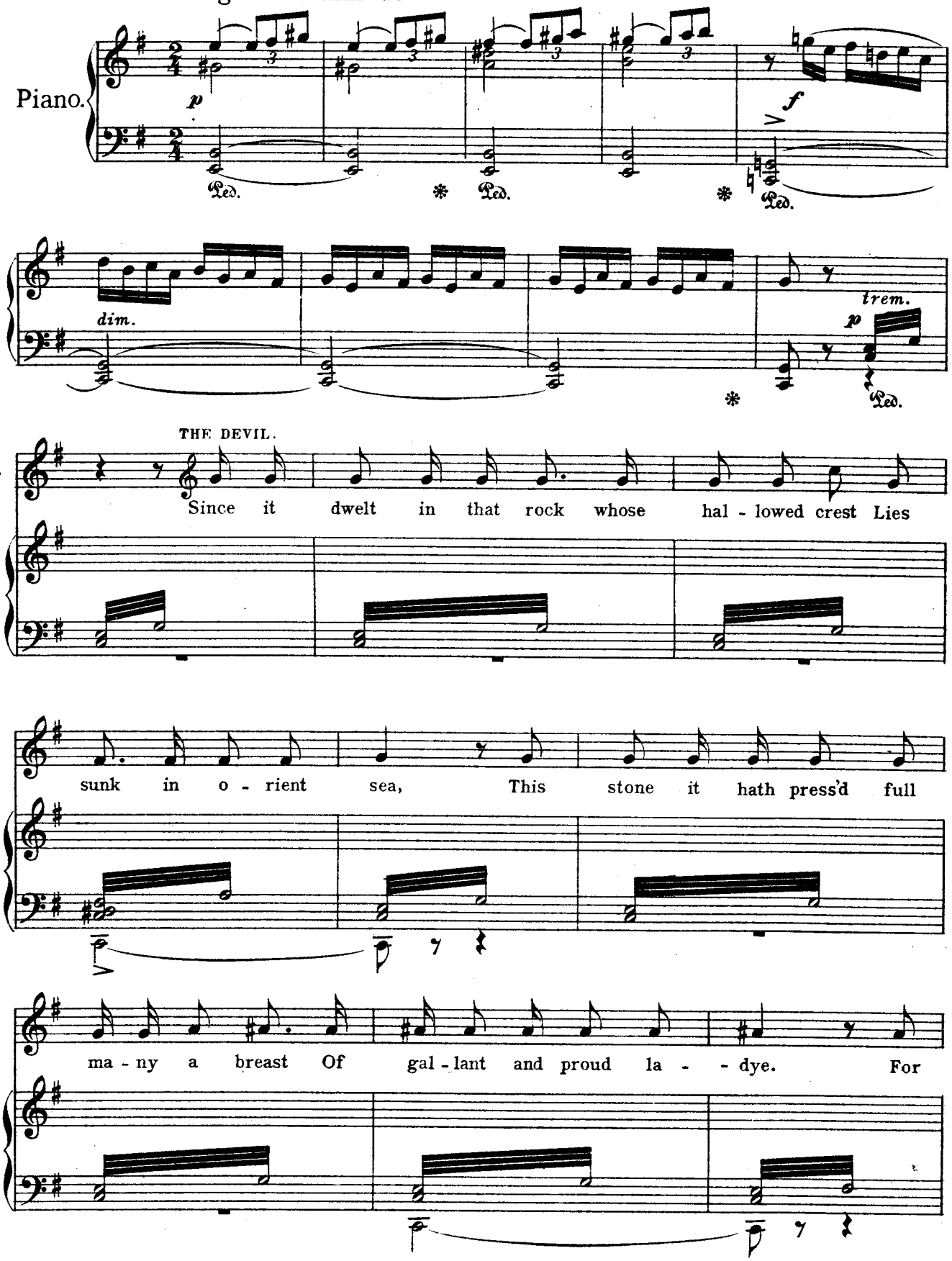

K
LAINE.
Ah, Ho - ly Mo-ther, lit-tle need had they To
JOAN.
Though that should be, yet on our knees we pray, Grant to this
SIMON.
Though that should be, yet on our knees we pray, Grant to this
THE DEVIL
LAI.
crave this lamp to light them on their way Had I been fair!..... Where - fore
JOAN.
dark-en'd house the light of day! O, hear our pray'r! in pi - ty hear us! O.....
SI.
dark-en'd house the light of day! O, hear our pray'r! in pi - ty hear us! O.....
THE D
Wea - ver, thou didst not heed me, didst not heed me;
p

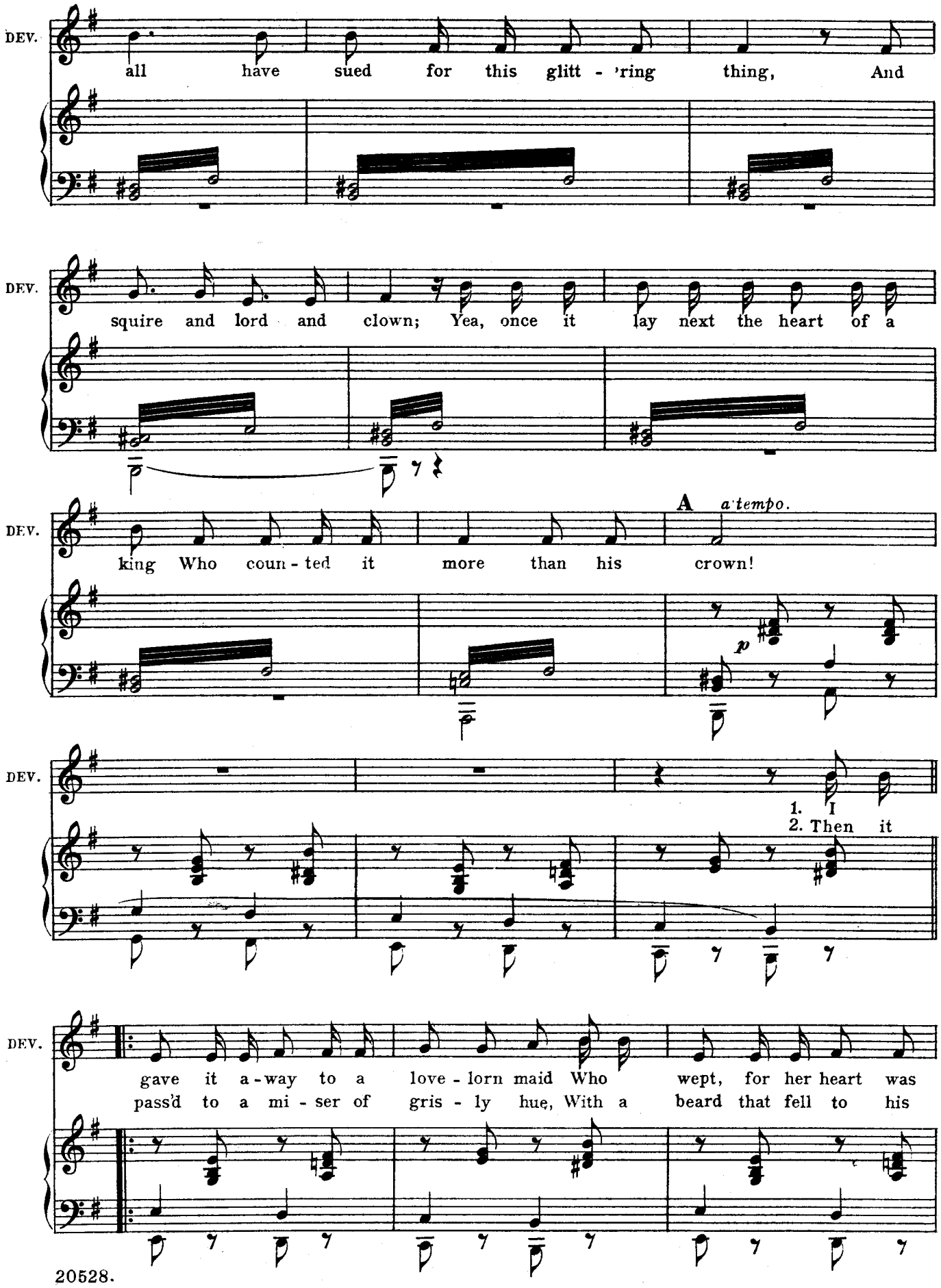

LAI.
cresc:
I too would kneel to thee to - day .... O,.... hear their prayer! O,..... hear.....their
JOAN.
hear us! Let but Heav'ns sweet ray Make one face fair, make one face
SI.
cresc:
hear us! Let but Heav'ns sweet ray .... Make one face fair, make one face
THE D.
who - so wears it, he or she a-lone, May hope to win The beau - ty
cresc:
L
f
con forza.
LAI.
pray-er. Wherefore I..... too would kneel to thee to - day,..... would kneel..... O,....
JOAN.
f
fair! In pi - ty hear us! let but Heav'ns sweet ray Make
SI.
fair! In pi - ty hear us!.... let but Heav'ns sweet ray Make
THE D.
that..... lies hid - den deep with-in This glit - t'ring stone!.....
L
f


LAI.
hear..... O, hear their pray'r!
JOAN.
one face fair, make one face fair!
SI.
one face..... one face fair!
THE D.
on - ly one, on - ly one! Take it, 'tis thine! My
p
LAI.
Fa - ther, we thank thee, day hath dawn'd at last!
JOAN.
Fa - ther, we thank thee, day hath dawn'd at last!
SI.
Fa - ther, we thank thee, day hath dawn'd at last!
THE D.
bles - sing go with it! My bles - sing go..... with it!
f
Ped.
sf

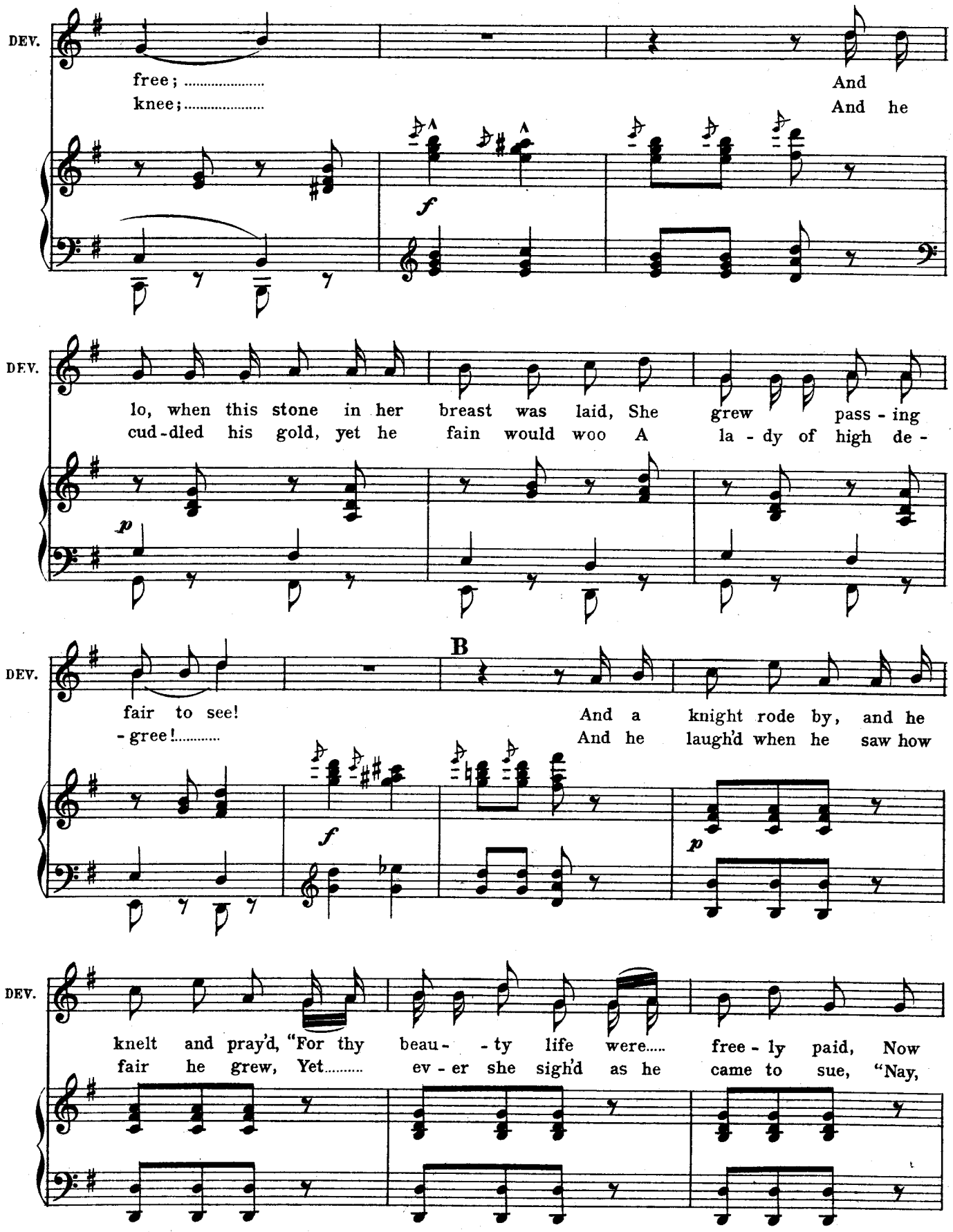
Nº 5. RECIT. AND SONG. (The Devil.)

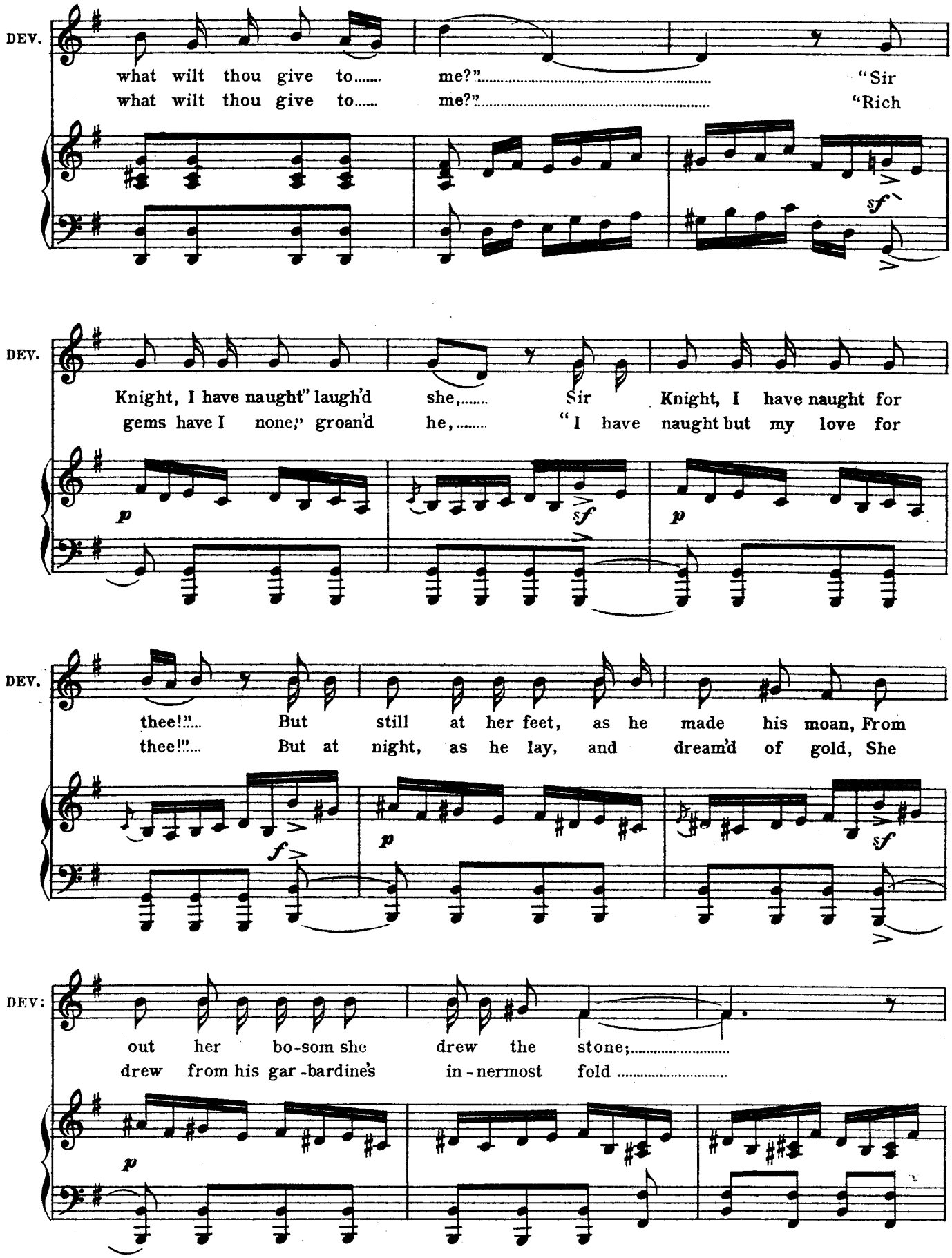
Allegretto commodo.

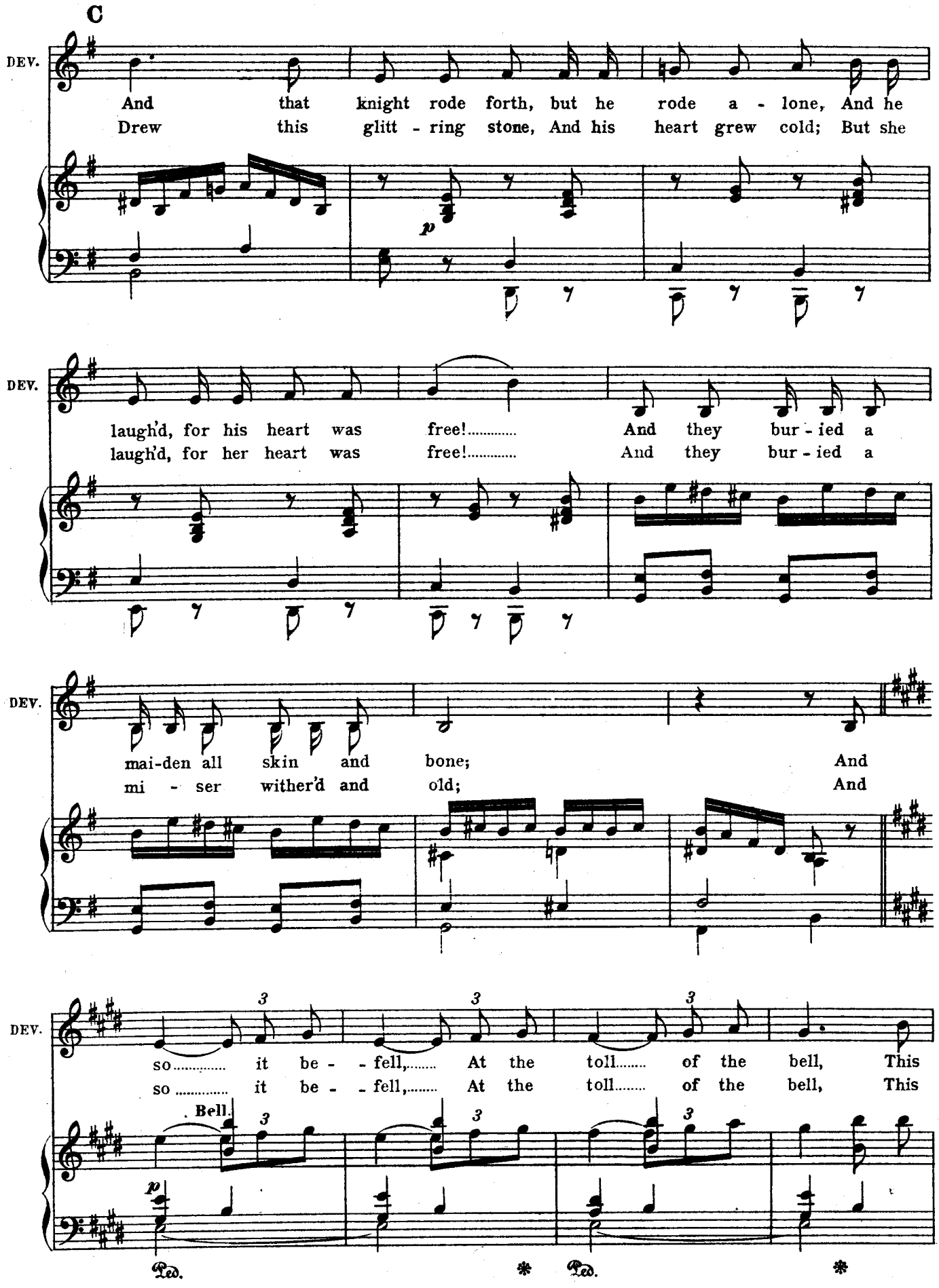


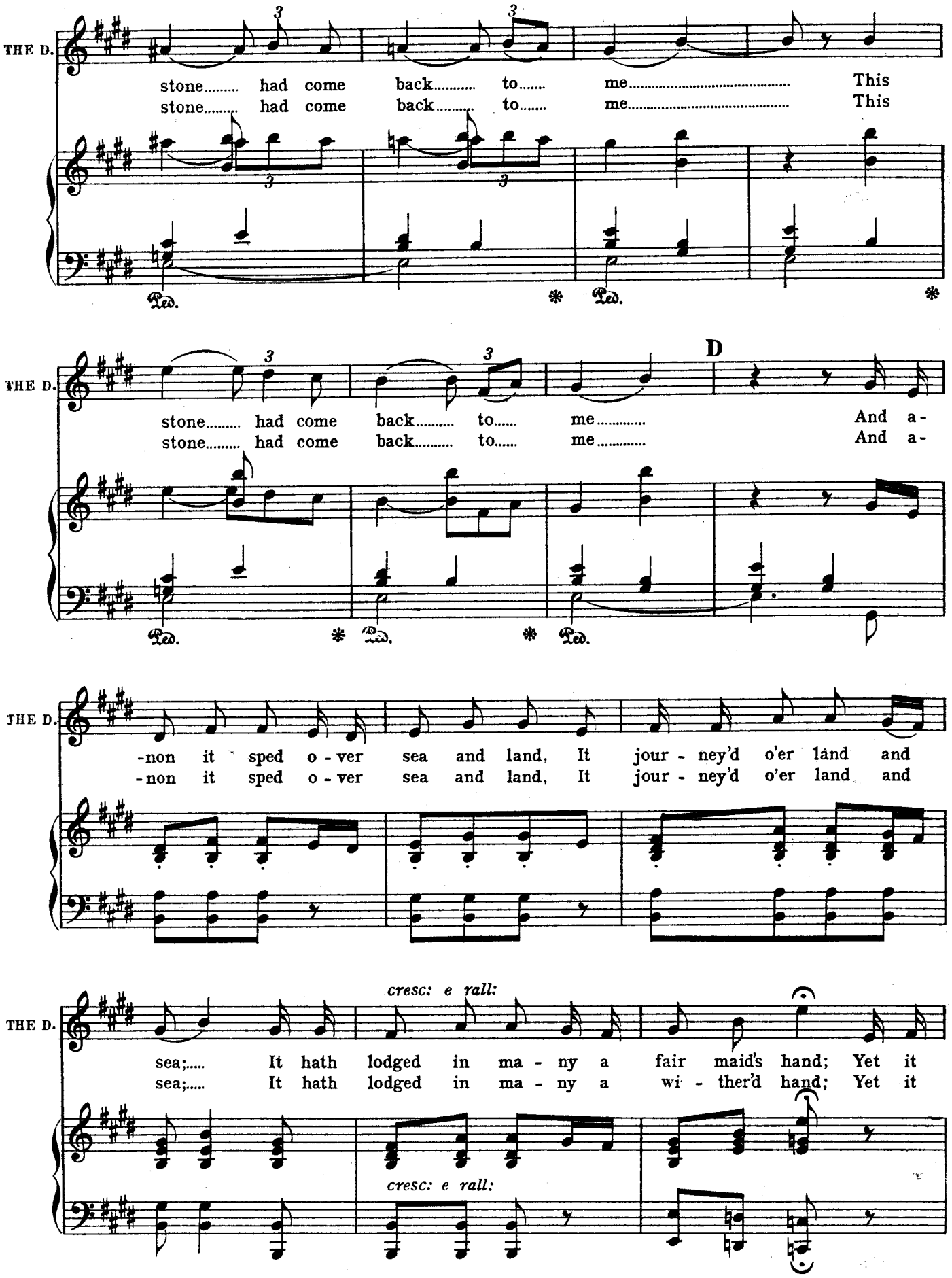

DEV.
all have sued for this glitt - 'ring thing, And
DEV.
squire and lord and clown; Yea, once it lay next the heart of a
DEV.
king Who coun - ted it more than his
A a tempo.
crown!
p
DEV.
1. I
2. Then it
DEV.
gave it a - way to a love - lorn maid Who wept, for her heart was
pass'd to a mi - ser of gris - ly hue, With a beard that fell to his

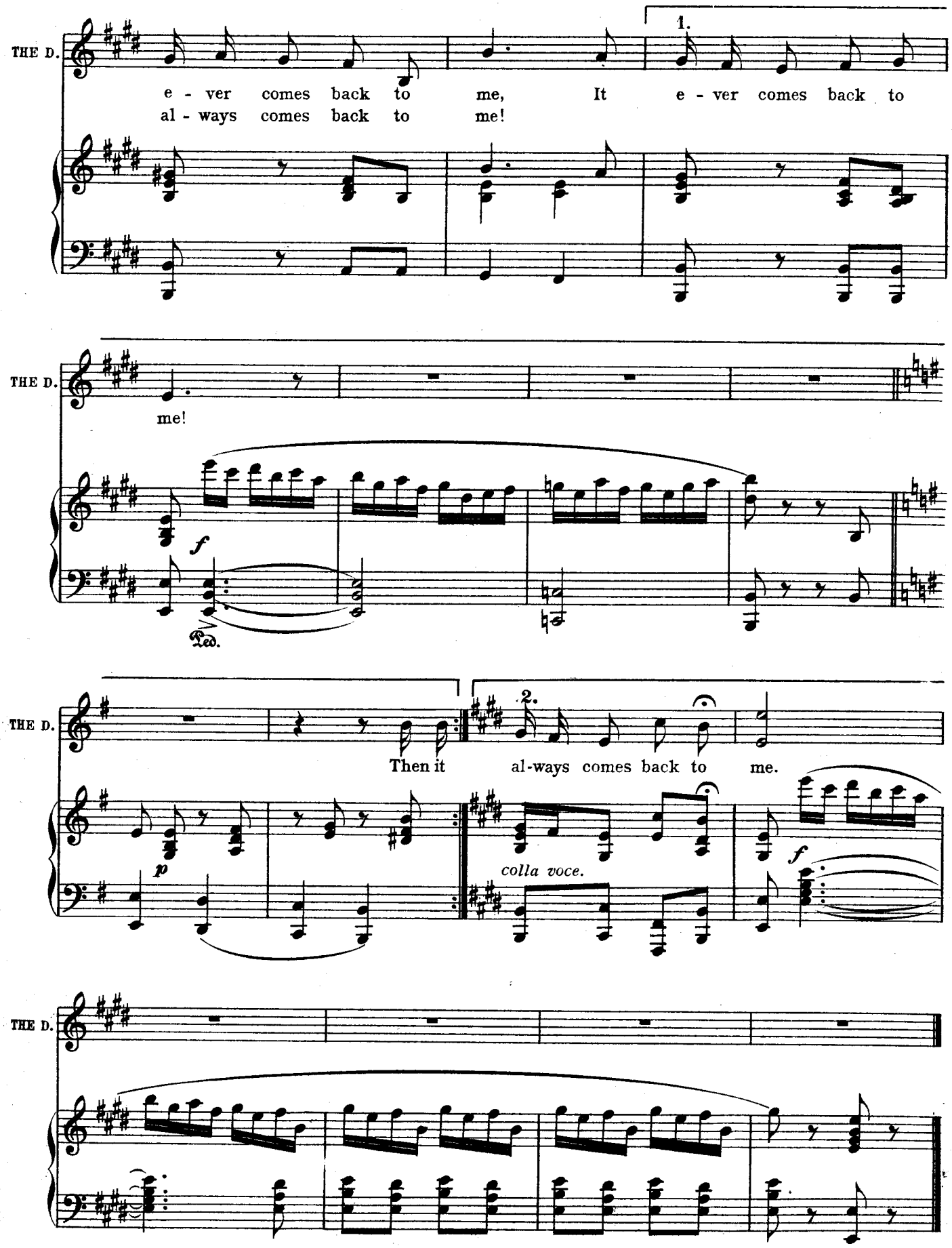
20528.


DEV.
free; .....
knee; .....
And
And he
f
DEV.
lo, when this stone in her breast was laid, She grew pass - ing
cud - dled his gold, yet he fain would woo A la - dy of high de -
p
DEV.
B
fair to see!
- gree! .....
And a knight rode by, and he
And he laugh'd when he saw how
f
p
DEV.
knelt and pray'd, "For thy beau - - ty life were..... free - ly paid, Now
fair he grew, Yet..... ev - er she sigh'd as he came to sue, "Nay,


DEV.
what wilt thou give to..... me?"..... "Sir
what wilt thou give to..... me?"..... "Rich
sf
DEV.
Knight, I have naught" laugh'd she,..... Sir Knight, I have naught for
gems have I none," groan'd he,..... "I have naught but my love for
p
sf
p
DEV.
thee!"... But still at her feet, as he made his moan, From
thee!"... But at night, as he lay, and dream'd of gold, She
f
p
sf
DEV:
out her bo-som she drew the stone;.....
drew from his gar-bardine's in-nermost fold .....
p


C
DEV.
And that knight rode forth, but he rode a - lone, And he
Drew this glitt - ring stone, And his heart grew cold; But she
p
DEV.
laugh'd, for his heart was free!..... And they bur - ied a
laugh'd, for her heart was free!..... And they bur - ied a
DEV.
mai-den all skin and bone; And
mi - ser wither'd and old; And
DEV.
so..... it be - - fell,..... At the toll..... of the bell, This
so ..... it be - - fell,..... At the toll..... of the bell, This
Bell.
p
Ped.
Ped.

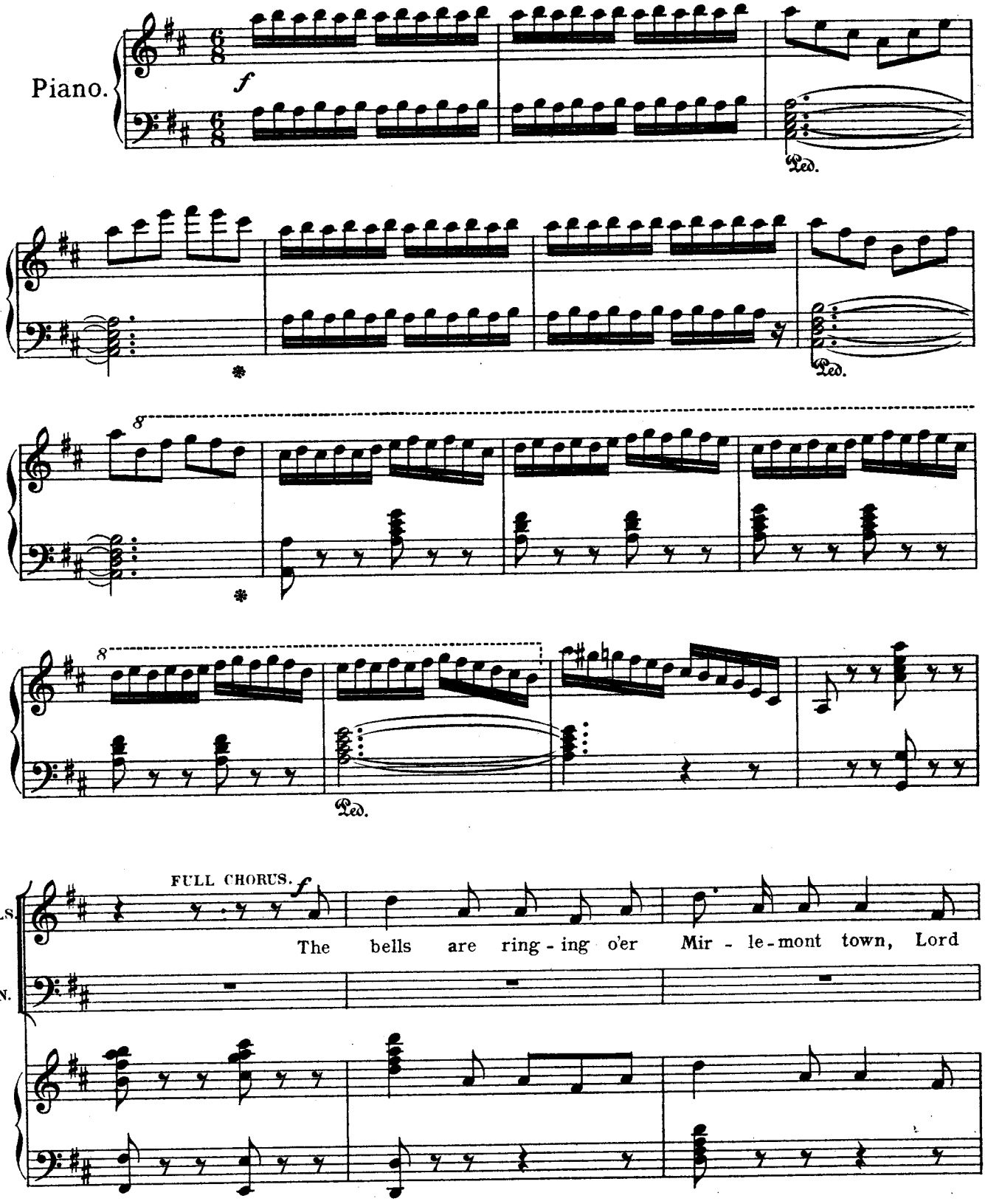

THE D.
stone..... had come back..... to..... me..... This
stone..... had come back..... to..... me..... This
Ped. * Ped. *
THE D.
D
stone..... had come back..... to..... me..... And a-
stone..... had come back..... to..... me..... And a-
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
THE D.
-non it sped o - ver sea and land. It jour - ney'd o'er land and
-non it sped o - ver sea and land, It jour - ney'd o'er land and
THE D.
cresc: e rall:
sea;..... It hath lodged in ma - ny a fair maid's hand; Yet it
sea;..... It hath lodged in ma - ny a wi - ther'd hand; Yet it
cresc: e rall:

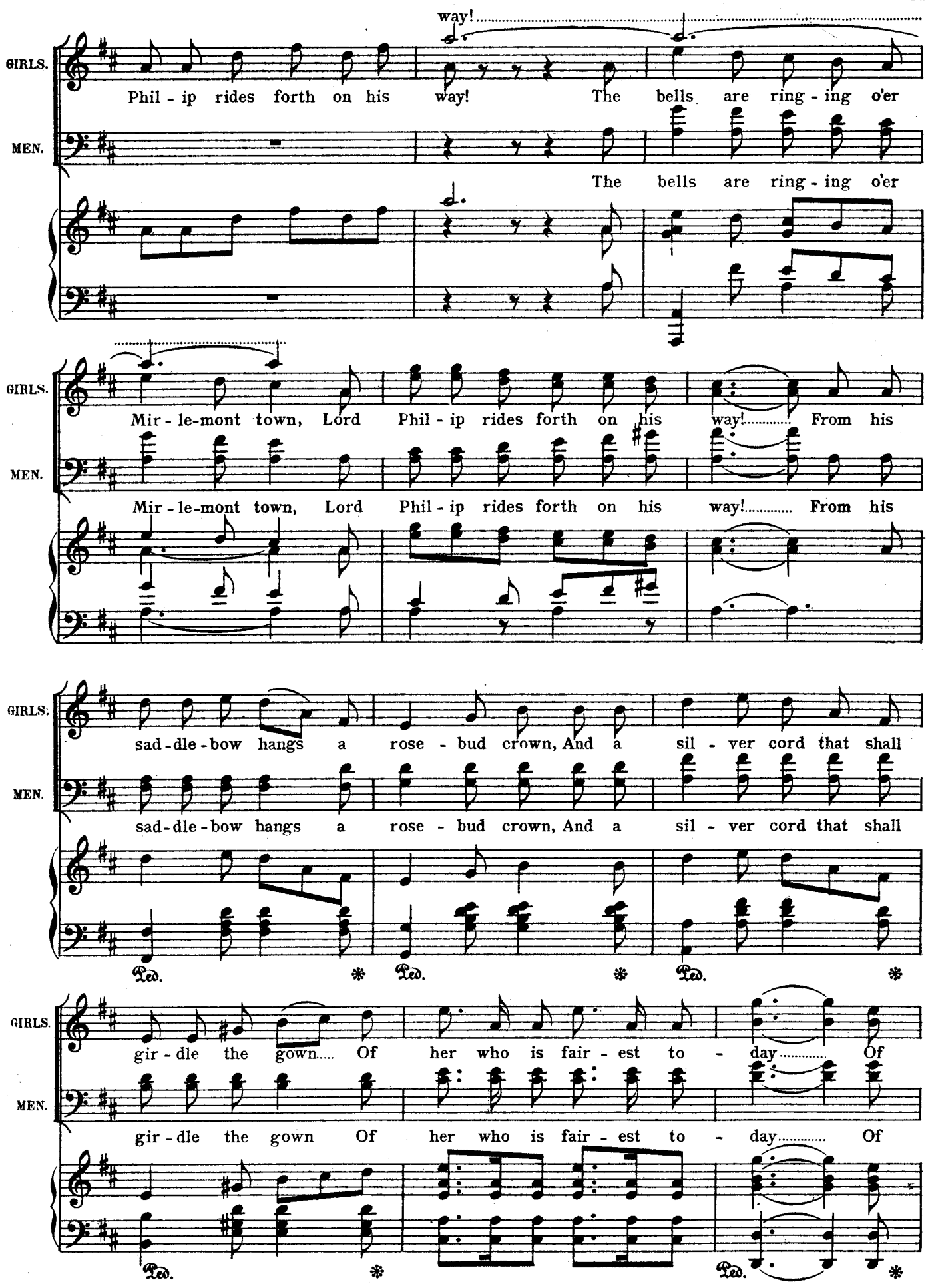

THE D.
e - ver comes back to me, It e - ver comes back to
al - ways comes back to me!
1.
THE D.
me!
f
Ped.
THE D.
Then it al-ways comes back to me.
2.
p
colla voce.
f
THE D.

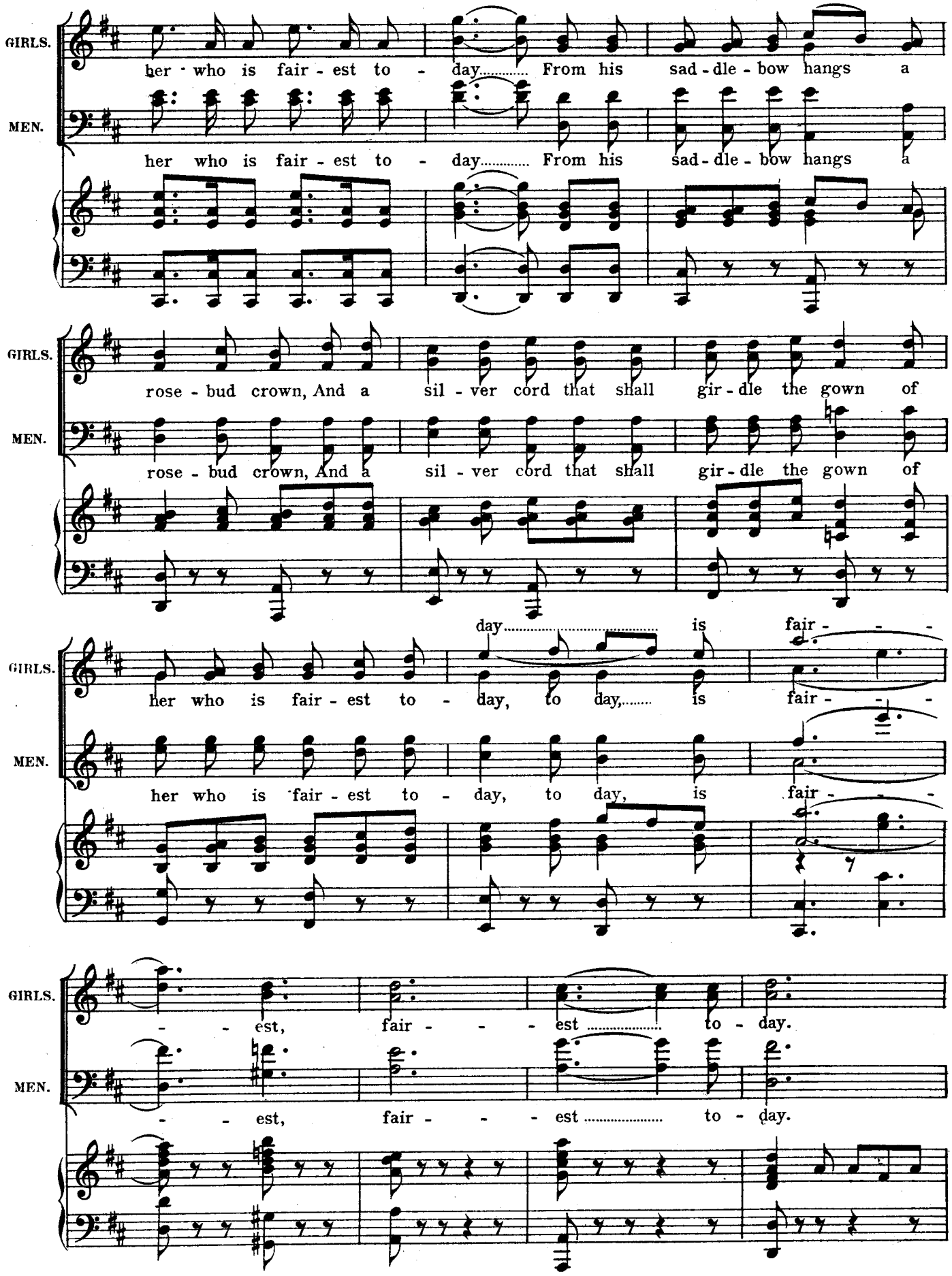
Nº 6. FULL CHORUS

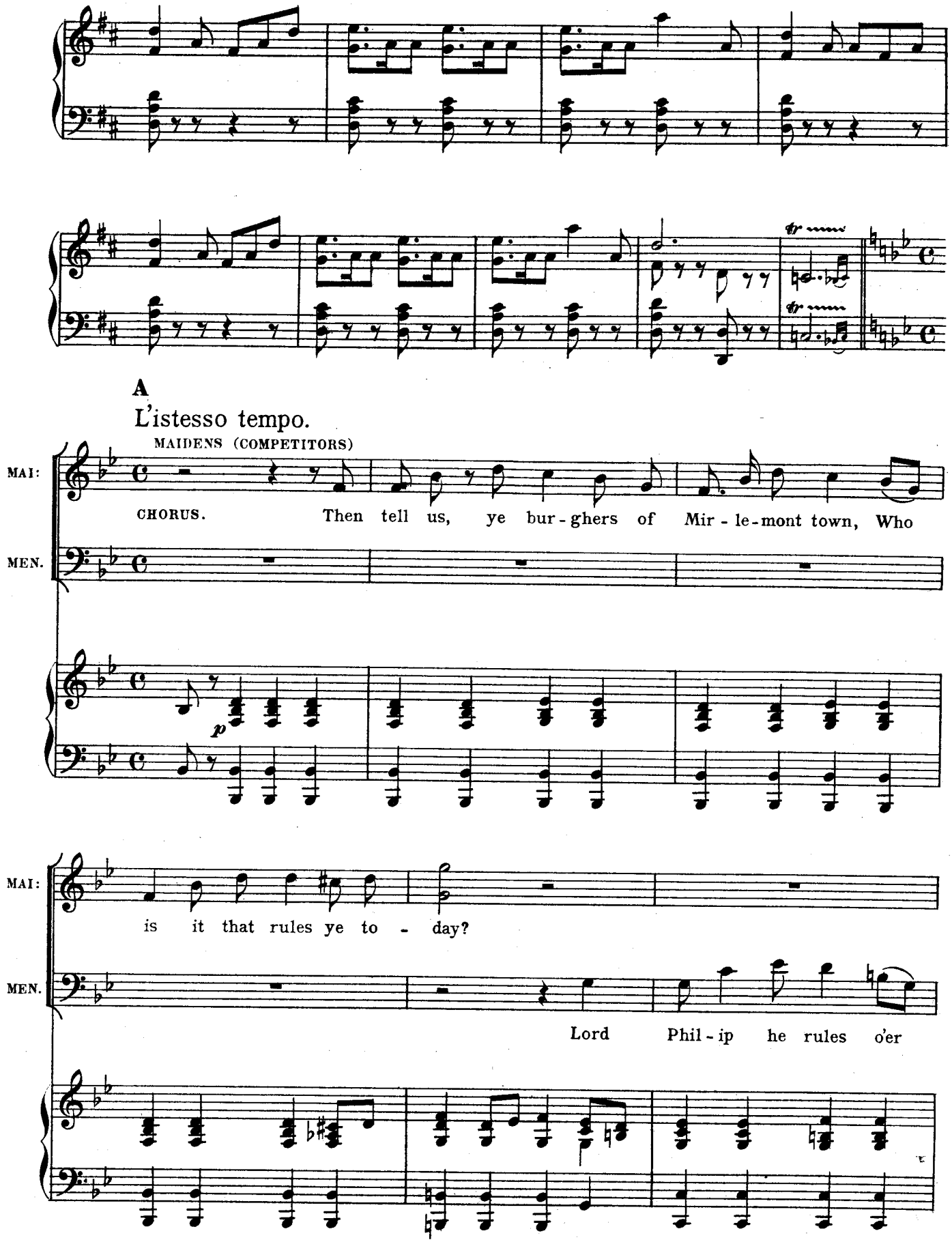
Semi - Chorus of eight extra Girls (competitors)

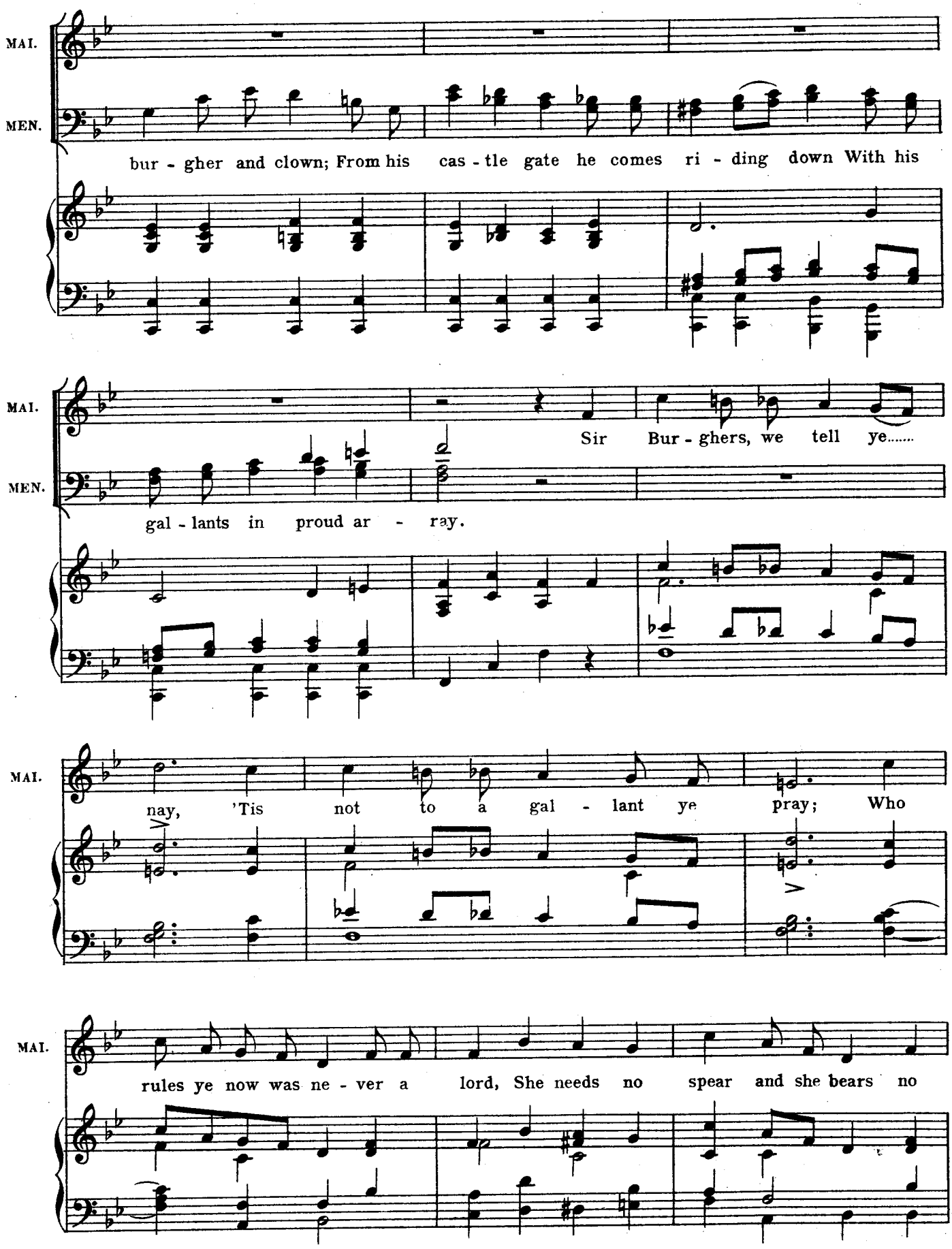
Allegro con brio.

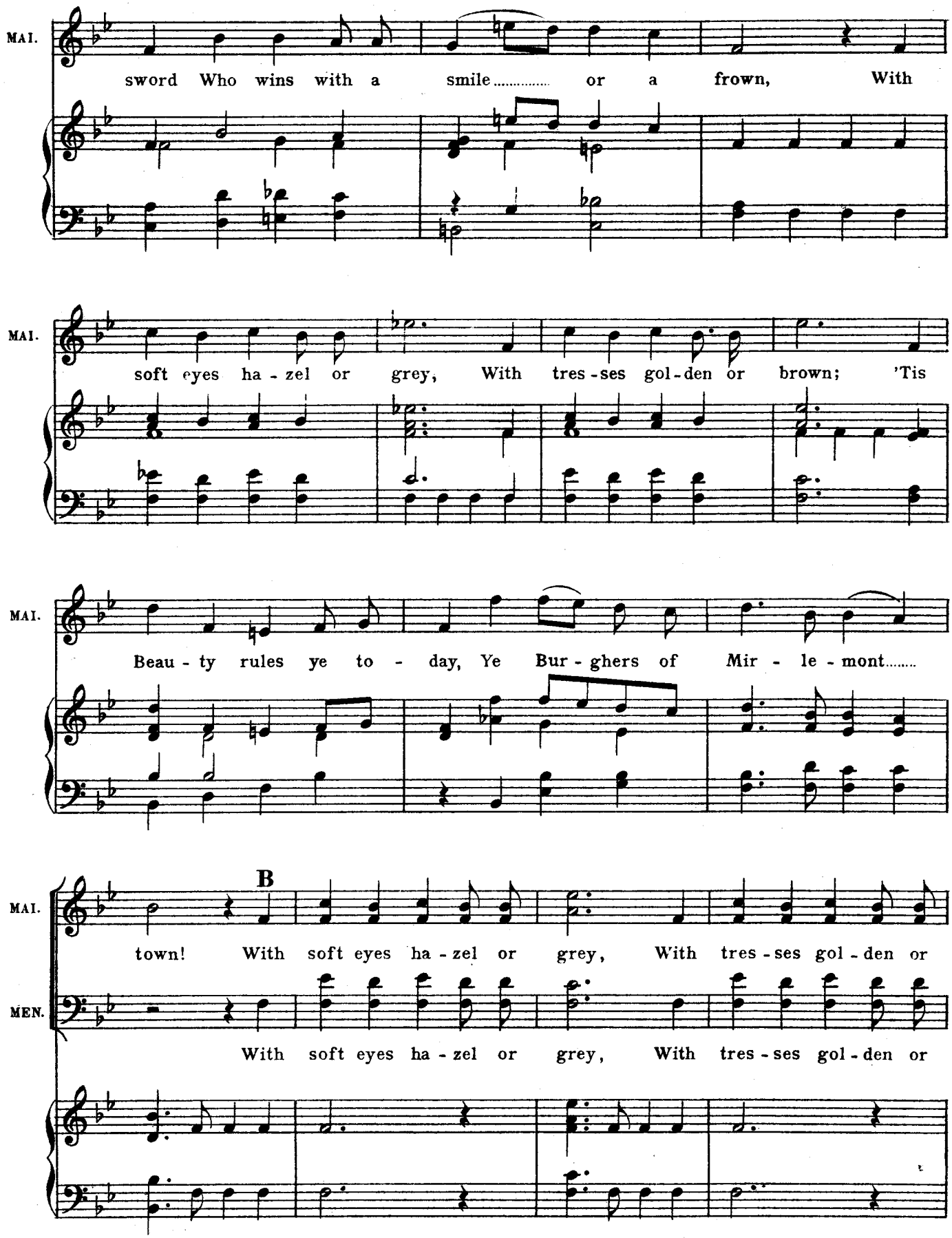


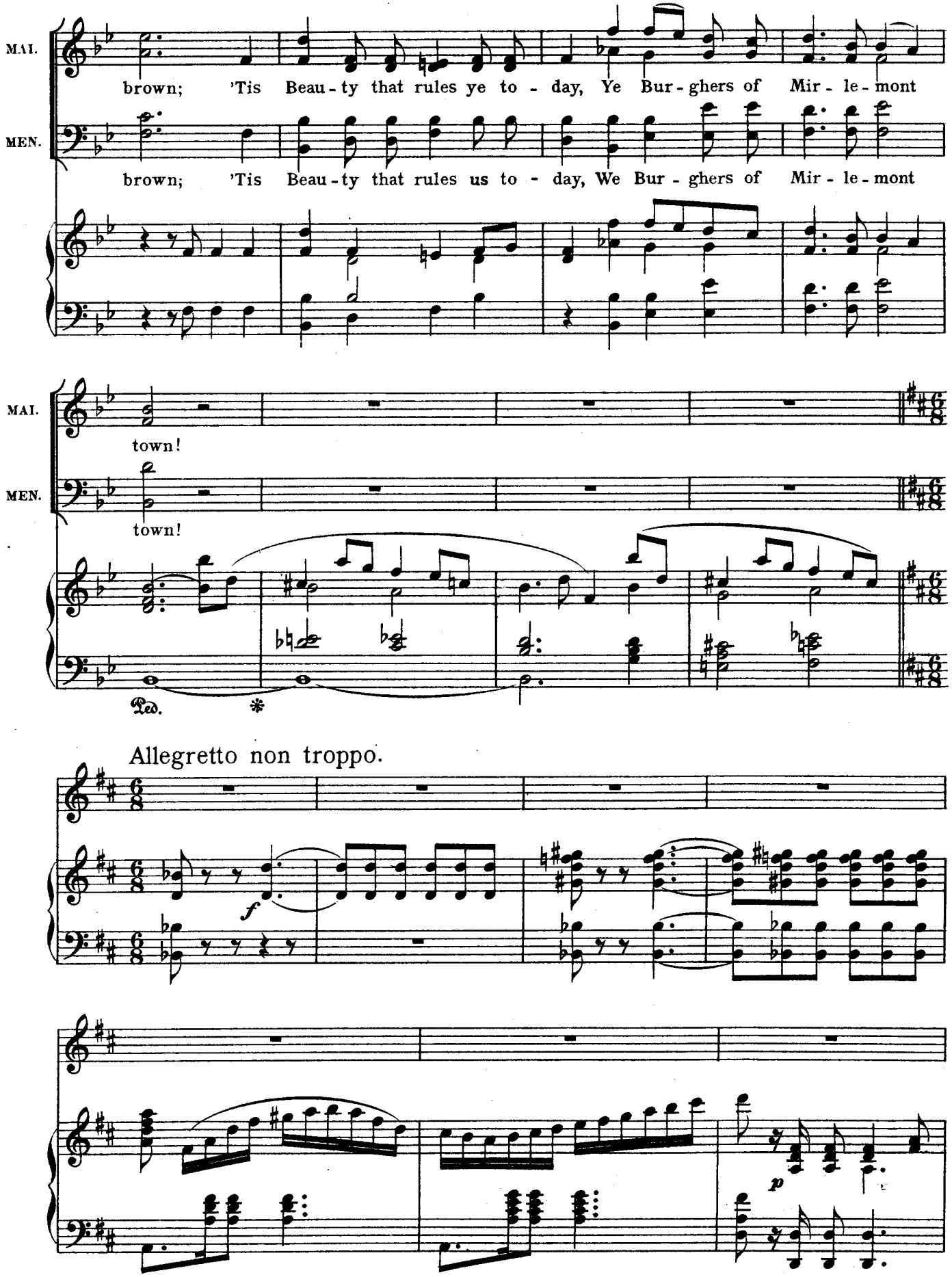

way!
GIRLS.
Phil - ip rides forth on his way! The bells are ring - ing o'er
MEN.
The bells are ring - ing o'er
GIRLS.
Mir - le-mont town, Lord Phil - ip rides forth on his way! From his
MEN.
Mir - le-mont town, Lord Phil - ip rides forth on his way! From his
GIRLS.
sad - dle - bow hangs a rose - bud crown, And a sil - ver cord that shall
MEN.
sad - dle - bow hangs a rose - bud crown, And a sil - ver cord that shall
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
GIRLS.
gir - dle the gown Of her who is fair - est to - day Of
MEN.
gir - dle the gown Of her who is fair - est to - day Of
Ped. * Ped. *


GIRLS.
her who is fair - est to - day..... From his sad - dle - bow hangs a
MEN.
her who is fair - est to - day..... From his sad - dle - bow hangs a
GIRLS.
rose - bud crown, And a sil - ver cord that shall gir - dle the gown of
MEN.
rose - bud crown, And a sil - ver cord that shall gir - dle the gown of
day..... is fair - - -
GIRLS.
her who is fair - est to - day, to day,..... is fair - - -
MEN.
her who is fair - est to - day, to day, is fair - - -
GIRLS.
- - est, fair - - - est ..... to - day.
MEN.
- - est, fair - - - est ..... to - day.


A
L'istesso tempo.
MAIDENS (COMPETITORS)
MAI:
MEN.
CHORUS. Then tell us, ye bur-ghers of Mir-le-mont town, Who
p
MAI:
is it that rules ye to-day?
MEN.
Lord Phil-ip he rules o'er


MAI.
MEN.
bur - gher and clown; From his cas - tle gate he comes ri - ding down With his
MAI.
MEN.
Sir Bur - ghers, we tell ye.....
gal - lants in proud ar - ray.
MAI.
nay, 'Tis not to a gal - lant ye pray; Who
MAI.
rules ye now was ne - ver a lord, She needs no spear and she bears no

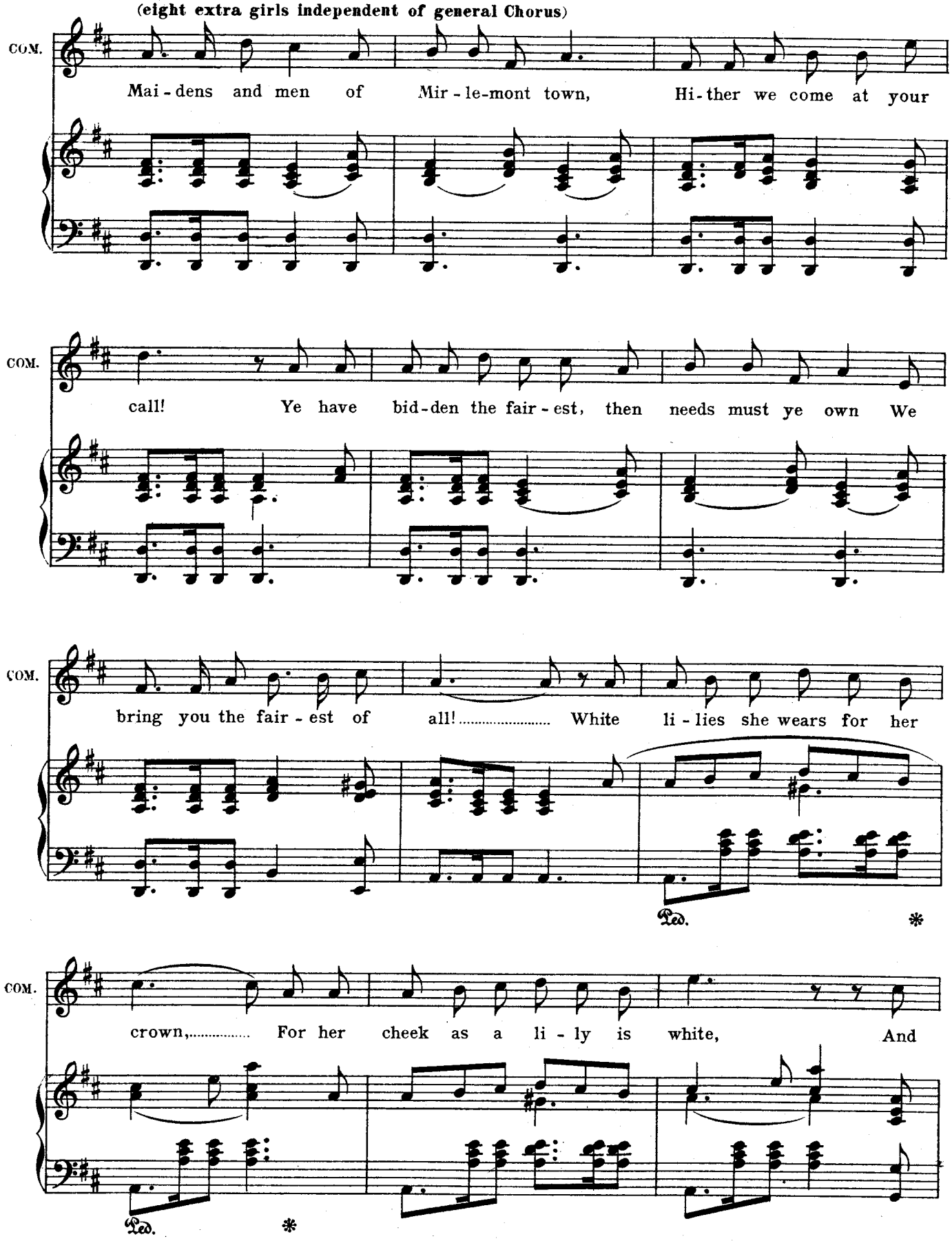

MAI.
sword Who wins with a smile..... or a frown, With
MAI.
soft eyes ha - zel or grey, With tres - ses gol - den or brown; 'Tis
MAI.
Beau - ty rules ye to - day, Ye Bur - ghers of Mir - le - mont.....
B
MAI.
town! With soft eyes ha - zel or grey, With tres - ses gol - den or
MEN.
With soft eyes ha - zel or grey, With tres - ses gol - den or

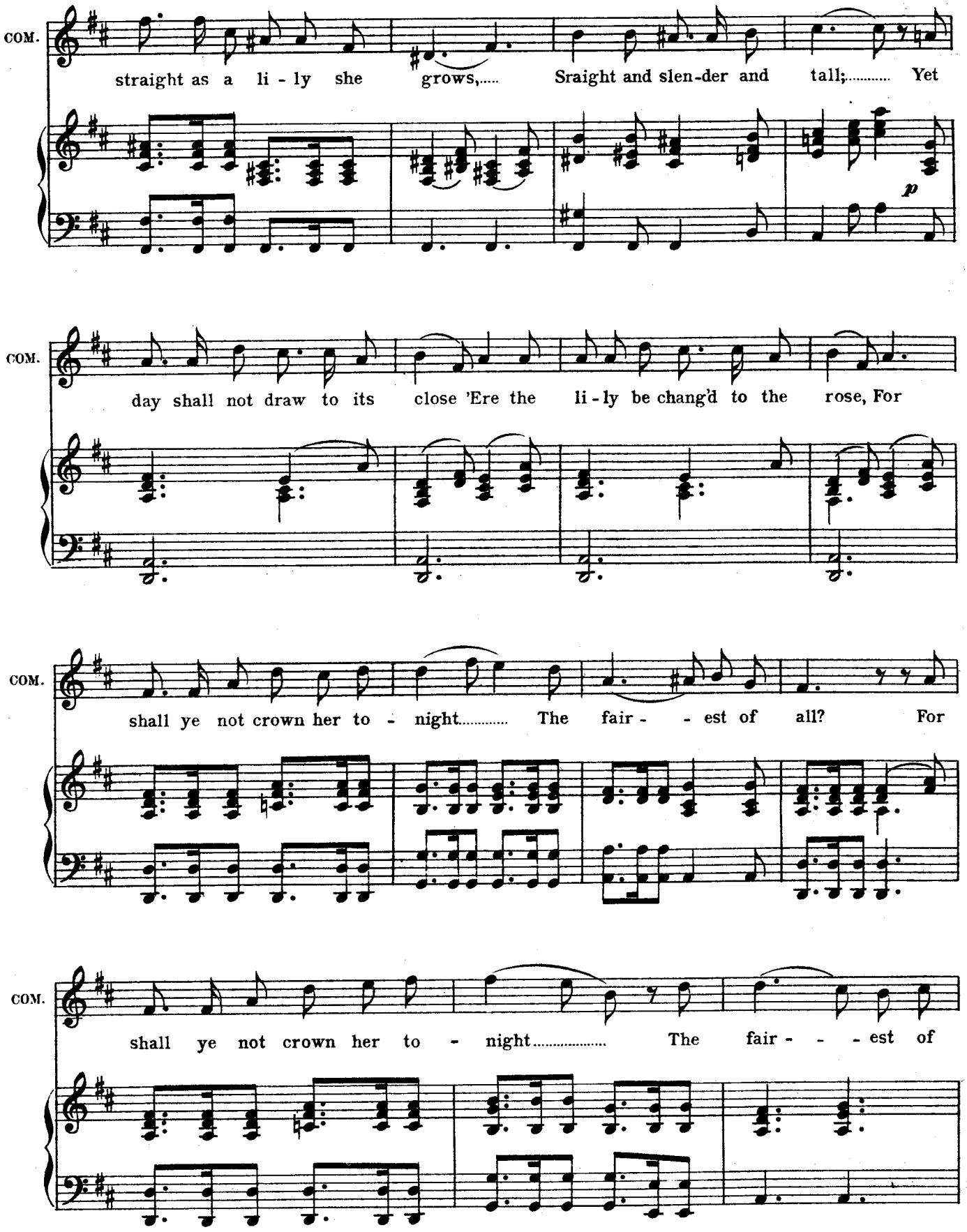

MAI.
MEN.
brown; 'Tis Beau-ty that rules ye to-day, Ye Bur-ghers of Mir-le-mont
brown; 'Tis Beau-ty that rules us to-day, We Bur-ghers of Mir-le-mont
town!
town!
Ped.
*
Allegretto non troppo.
f
p

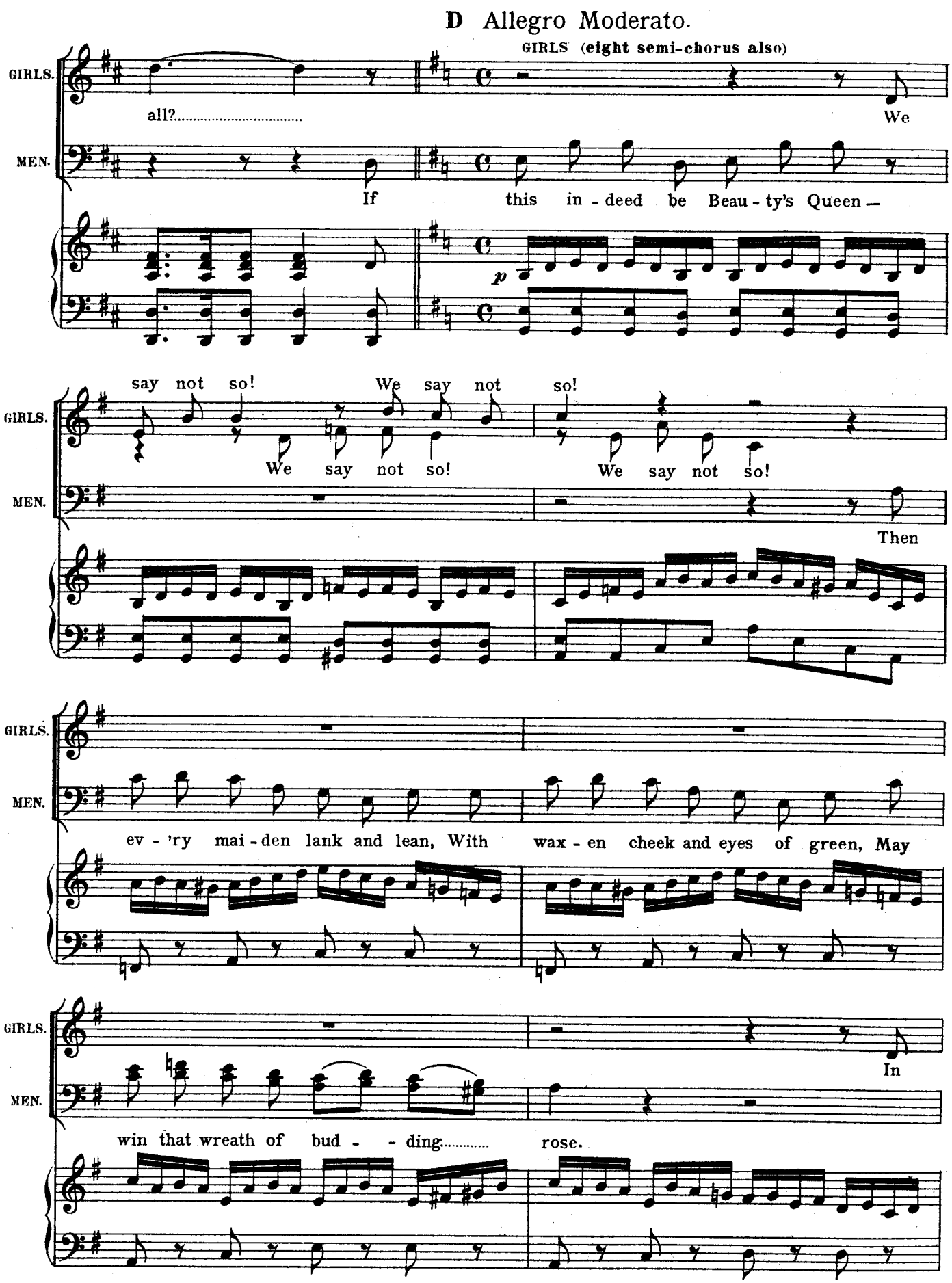
C

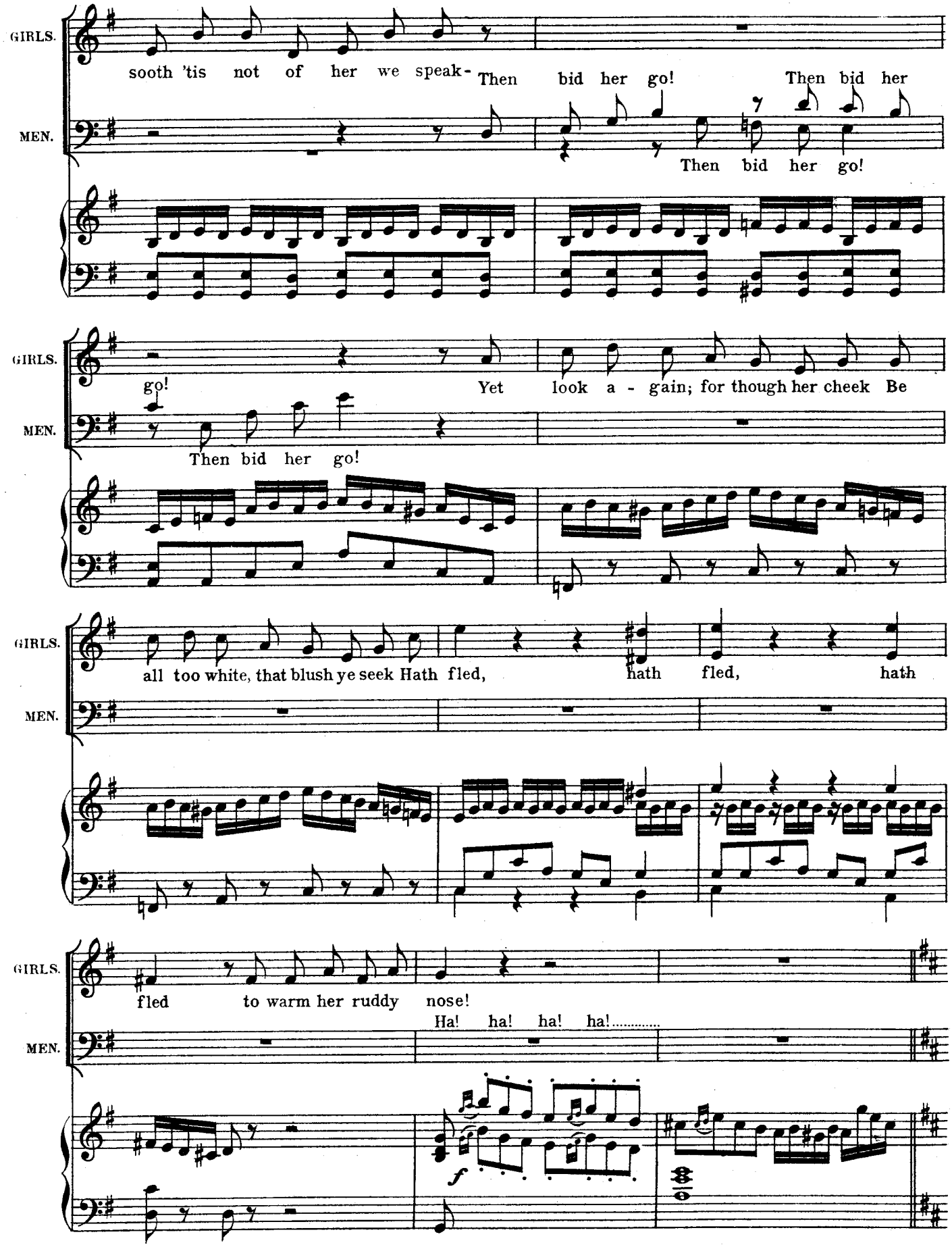
CHORUS of COMPETITORS.

(eight extra girls independent of general Chorus)



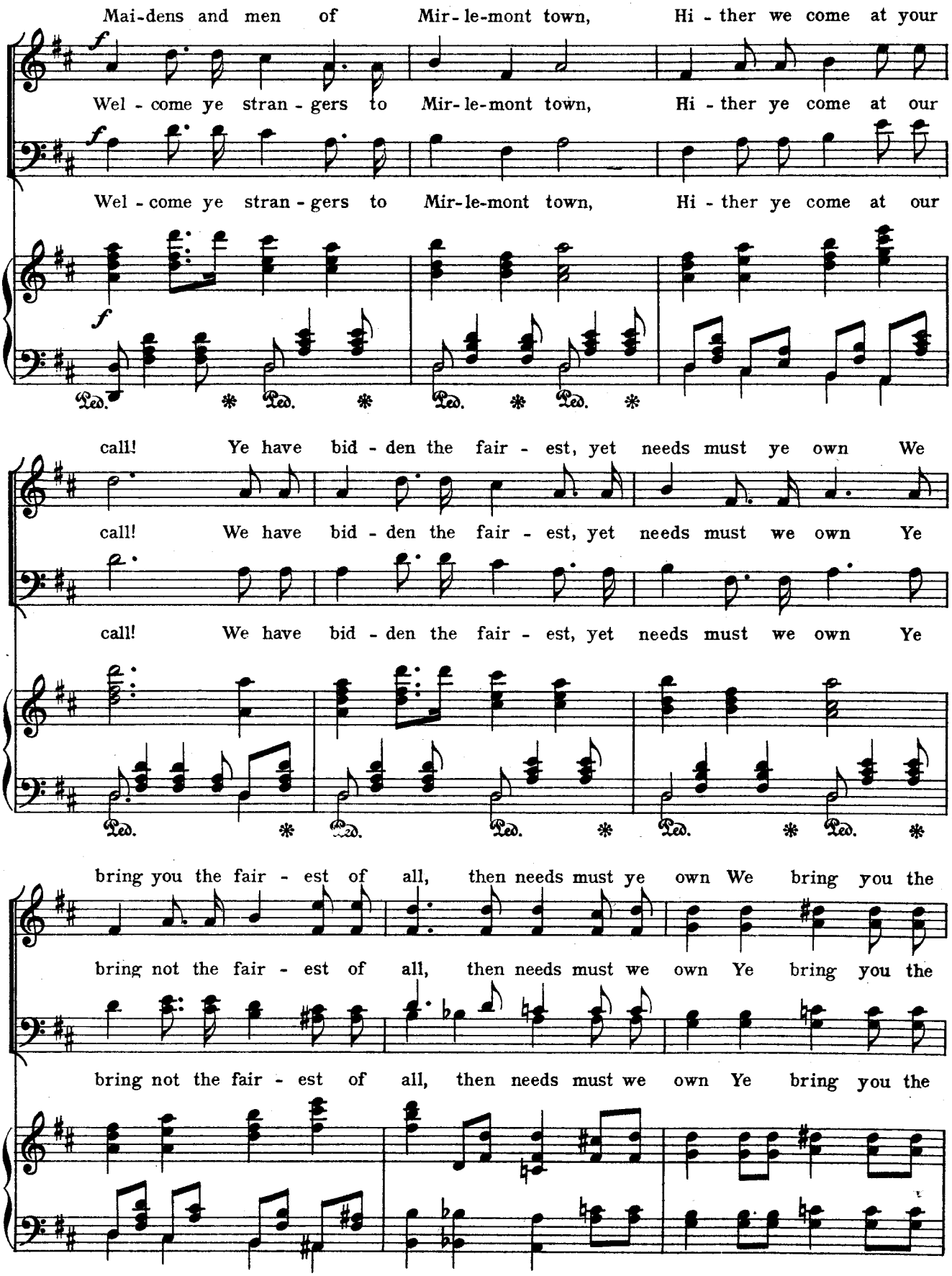

COM.
straight as a li - ly she grows,..... Sraight and slen-der and tall;..... Yet
p
COM.
day shall not draw to its close 'Ere the li - ly be chang'd to the rose, For
COM.
shall ye not crown her to - night..... The fair - - est of all? For
COM.
shall ye not crown her to - night..... The fair - - - est of

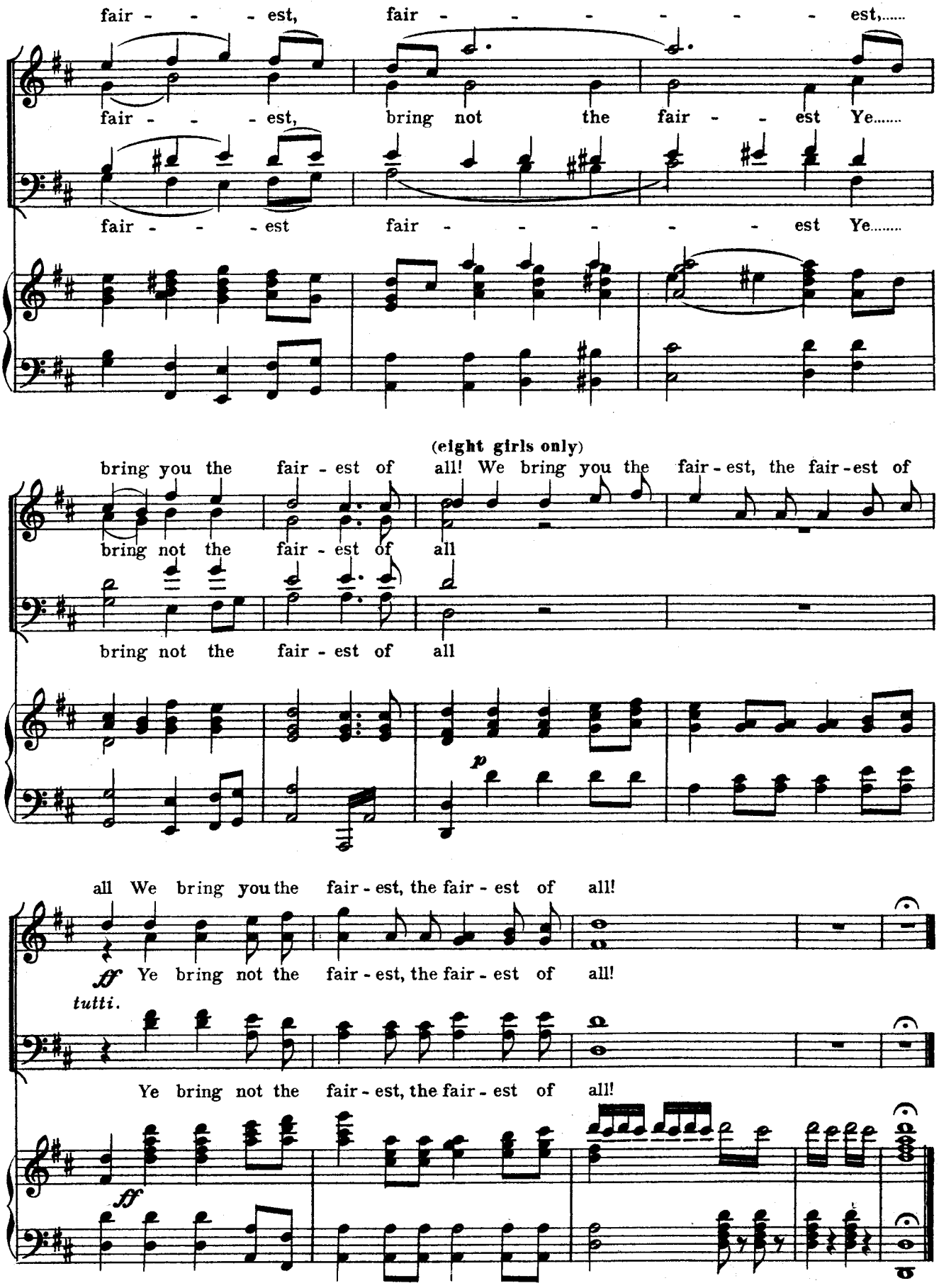

D Allegro Moderato.
GIRLS (eight semi-chorus also)
GIRLS.
MEN.
all?.....
We
If this in - deed be Beau - ty's Queen —
p
say not so!
We say not so!
We say not so!
We say not so!
We say not so!
Then
ev - 'ry mai - den lank and lean, With wax - en cheek and eyes of green, May
In
win that wreath of bud - - ding..... rose.


GIRLS.
MEN.
sooth 'tis not of her we speak- Then bid her go! Then bid her
Then bid her go!
go! Yet look a - gain; for though her cheek Be
Then bid her go!
all too white, that blush ye seek Hath fled, hath fled, hath
fled to warm her ruddy nose!
Ha! ha! ha! ha!.....
f

E

The top words for semi-Chorus (eight girls) other words for general Chorus.




fair - - - - est, fair - - - - - - - - est,.....
fair - - - - est, bring not the fair - - est Ye.....
fair - - - - est fair - - - - - - est Ye.....
(eight girls only)
bring you the fair - est of all! We bring you the fair - est, the fair - est of
bring not the fair - est of all
bring not the fair - est of all
p
all We bring you the fair - est, the fair - est of all!
ff Ye bring not the fair - est, the fair - est of all!
tutti.
Ye bring not the fair - est, the fair - est of all!
ff