

William Vincent Wallace (1812-1865)
Lurline

A Grand Legendary Opera in three acts
Libretto by Edward Fitzball (1792-1873)
New Performing Edition by Richard Bonyng

Rupert (a young Nobleman) - Keith Lewis, Tenor
Guilhelm (his friend) - Paul Ferris, Tenor
Rhineberg (the River King) - David Soar, Bass-baritone
The Baron Truenfels - Donald Maxwell, Baritone
Zelieck (a Gnome) - Roderick Earle, Bass
Lurline (Nymph of the Rhine) - Sally Silver, Soprano
Ghiva (the Baron's daughter) - Fiona Janes, Mezzo-soprano
Liba (a Spirit of the Rhine) - Bernadette Cullen, Mezzo-soprano

ACT I

Track 1 - Overture

SCENE I. - Moonlight. A Cavern on the Rhine.

Rhineberg enters

RECITATIVE

Track 2 - All is silent, save the murmur
Of the lone waves.
And the nightingale,
Who in sadness to the moonbeam,
Telleth her love-lorn tale.
In yonder blue serene, the stars above
Hold sentinel. From the crystal-deep
The weary fisherman to his home is gone,
And sinks with nature
Into tranquil sleep.

ARIA.

Track 3 - Idle spirit, wildly dreaming,
In thy cavern dost thou lie,
'Mid thy slumber, little deeming
Of thy master's watchful eye.

Zelieck! wake! Thy master calls thee,
Dwarfish traitor, quit thy rest;
Up, sluggard, up! Thy master calls thee. Look forth!
Look forth!
Or be with fiends possess'd.
As King Rhineberg points his staff, the Gnome utters a cry
Of dismay.

ZELIECK

The master.

RHINEBERG

Yes, thy master, crouching slave.
*[Gnome rapidly enaerges from a bed of floating lilies,
and crouches at the King's feet.]*

ZELIECK

Have mercy, master.

RHINEBERG (striking him)

Thus I smite thee, slave,
For thy neglect of duty.

ZELIECK

Magic power
Had sealed my eyes in sleep.

RHINEBERG

Where is Lurline?
In vain I sought her; in her coral cave
She sleeps not;
While her sluggish maidens sleep,
She wanders out into the starry night
Alone! *(striking him)* Slave,
From their shells of opal
Waken those slumberers.

ZELIECK

Wake! wake! wake!
The King commandeth.
Off your dreamy slumbers shake,
Track 4 - Wake! wake!

RHINEBERG

Wake! Wake!
Idle dreams forsake, &c., &c.

NYPHS

Hark! 'hark! hark!
The King advanceth:
Off those dreamy slumbers shake,
In your shells of rainbow opal
Naiad sisters, wake!

[Nymphs appear.]

CHORUS

Nymphs, Liba, and Gnome.
King of the Rhine, welcome!
Welcome to thy silvery home!
In the halls of liquid crystal
Where the water lilies bloom;
Where the music of the billow,
Lulls thee on thy wavy pillow,
King of the Rhine,
Welcome home!

RHINEBERG (impatiently)

Track 5 - Where is Lurline?

ZELIECK (pointing)

Behold her, master!

[Lurline is discovered playing on a harp.]

LIBA

Thus ever at the midnight hour,
Steals she from-her coral bower—
Sitting on yonder rock alone,
She tells the stars her grief unknown.

LURLINE (*touching the harp*)
Ah, Rupert, thee I love.

RHINEBERG

Hush! 'tis her voice!
She strikes the lyre.
Retire!
Retire!

[Nymphs retire; listening.]

THE SPELL

LURLINE

Track 6 - Flow on, flow on, oh, silver Rhine,
Convey to him these sighs of mine;
Ye rocks, that wildly spread around,
Let Echo's note his name resound,

And breathe from earth to sky
My lone and secret sigh
Waft echo, waft above,
Oh, Rupert, thee I love,

RHINEBERG (*troubled*)

She loves a child of earth-
To her 'tis death.

Liba, Gnome, Chorus

Ah! hear the spell!
To mortal ear, 'tis *death*

ARIA (2nd verse)

LURLINE

Ye flowers, that strew the crystal tide,
With perfume tempt him to my side;
Ye nymphs that dwell beneath the wave,
Transport him to my coral cave.
Ah, Rupert, thee I love.

No.3A

RHINEBERG (*troubled*)

Track 7 - What does she say?
She loves Count RUPERT!
Curses on this bitter day.
Lurline! *[Calling.]*

LURLINE

My father!

[Music. She hurries forward, and falls at the King's feet.]

RHINEBERG

Oh, Lurline, my child. *[Raising her.]*

LURLINE

My dearest father! *[Embracing him.]*

RHINEBERG

Lo! this love of thine,
This human love, thy nature hath defiled,
As half has robbed ye of this heart of mine.

Nay, speak not all I know,
Thy shame, and my woe;
Tell me when you saw him first,
May he be accursed. *[Bitterly.]*

LURLINE (*agitated*)

No! ah! no!

RHINEBERG (*angrily*)

I bid you tell your tale of love,

LURLINE (*imploringly*)

Father! I will.

ROMANCE

Track 8 - When the night winds sweep the wave,
And the white surge forms a grave;
When the moon withdraws her beam,
When the stars no longer gleam,
Then my wild chords pierce the gale,
And distract the mariner's sail;
On the barque plunges, through billow and gloom,
To the Lurlei-Berg whirlpool, its wreck and its tomb.
Yet when 'tis calm,
And Naiads' charm
Is hushed and silent as the deep,
And the mariner, pale
As his own white sail,
Lies fathoms down lies in his quiet sleep,
Oh, then I weep, I weep.
Father, thou art King of the Rhine,
The wealth of the vessel wreck is thine;

Yet thy daughter laments, when her task is done,
And envies the corpse she gazeth on;
The blue sky fades from her troubled sight,
While around float the shades of her victims white,

The tempest yells, which rends the air,
Is calm to the cry of this heart's despair.
Lo, as I sat on yonder frowning cliff,
Weaving wild music as only Naiads know,
High o'er the wave, borne in an airy skiff,
A youthful knight gaz'd on me from below.
His beauty's power this heart could not withstand,
The trembling harp fell tuneless from my hands
Since that sad hour
I've felt each joy decay,
As perfume quits the flower
As the wind dies away.

No.5A

RHINEBERG

Track 9 - How can the slime of earth ensnare
The children of the wave and air
Come and see him
In his hours of revelry,
Among his wild mates drinking,
On spoil and plunder thinking,
Then shalt you know
How worthless is his love for thee,
The spell that binds thy being
Shall broken be.

[Music. He takes her by the hand. She ascends to earth.]

CHORUS

Track 10 - Sail sail, sail on the midnight gale,
The moonlight falling round;
While the sprays of the wave,
Wash over our pearly cave
With soft and soothing sound, &c. &c.

TABLEAU. SCENE CLOSES.

SCENE 2

Ghiva's apartment. Ghiva richly attired, with her attendants.

GHIVA

Track 11 - Bring me the mirror.
I am handsome, truly.

LADIES

That cannot be denied.

GHIVA (*making steps before the glass*)

I dance divinely!

LADIES.

That's certain.

GHIVA

Yet made no conquest at the ball, alas!
A-way, away, too flattering glass!
Like all the rest thou'rt false

CHORUS

No, no!

GHIVA

I'm ugly.

CHORUS

Ah, no!

GHIVA

Yes, yes.
No, no, no.

[*Enter Baron, hastily*]

BARON

What ails my darling?

GHIVA

Nothing, nothing.

[*Ladies retire a little*]

BARON

Whence this cloud on my Ghiva's brow?

GHIVA

I'm weary of the dance.

BARON

You! the belle on every side admir'd.
Count RUPERT, too, so rich, so handsome.

GHIVA

More than once, to-night,
I hoped he would
Declare his love. Ah! how provoking,
Still remained he silent.

BARON

Oh, heart's of adamant!

DUET

GHIVA

Track 12 - Oh, Rupert, haughty Rupert, tell,
When other lips resound thy praise,
Why mute are thine, as with a spell?
Why do you turn from me your gaze?

BARON

The secret of that little heart,
Those words of woe too well impart.
Ah, why this despair, though Rupert thee disdain,
Armies of suitors sigh for thee in vain
Guilhelm adores thee!

GHIVA (*scornfully*)

Guilhelm! no, my sire,
The Count wins Ghiva's heart,
Not his esquire.
Proud one! by thee this bosom torn,
For love's revenge might life suffice,
I'd pay it back with scorn,
And freeze thee with one look of ice.
[*curtseys, and exits*]

BARON (*taking Ghiva's hand.*)

The honour of thy hand, if he refuse,
Rupert has only one thing left to choose.
Fetch my gun! I'll shoot him.

GHIVA (*eagerly*)

Do, yes do!

BARON

He sails for Hades, or he weds with you.

ENSEMBLE

Oh soft affection to thy rest
(*embracing*)
Thou clingest like the woodbine wild
An oak-tree firm as father's breast,
Like woodbine sweet, his gentle child.
[*Enter Page, giving a letter to Ghiva.*]

BARON

Track 13 - Ah! what's that, a note?

GHIVA

For me! for me! (*Snatching it*)
And from Rupert.

BARON

A declaration?

GHIVA

Yes! a request to throw himself at my feet
before he leaves the castle.

BARON

Ah! think how rich he is, and let him not despair.

GHIVA

I tremble! Oh, soft emotion!

BARON

She trembles! Oh, sweet emotion,

Let the noble Count approach.

[Enter Count Rupert, richly dressed.]

CONCERTED

RUPERT *(kneeling)*

Ah, dare I hope my suit to gain,
I come not then to plead in vain.

GHIVA

Rise, noble Count, this blush excuse,
Such earnest love I'll not refuse *(affectedly)*.

BARON

Our hand we'll not refuse. 16

RUPERT

Oh joy! oh joy! what envied bliss,
While this fair hand I fondly kiss.
(Kissing her hand, and rising.)
Attest it, Cupid, from above,
And knit the silver threads of love.
Oh, sweet surprise! *(To Ghiva)*. Without delay,
Oh deign to name the nuptial day.

BARON

A settlement you must prepare!

GHIVA

My diamonds! my jewels rare!

RUPERT

I shame to own my fortune small,
My title now is nearly all.

GHIVA

No jewels rare.

BARON

No golden store.

RUPERT

You've wealth enough, what need we more?
I've youth; I've rank. But name the day.

GHIVA

I've chang'd my mind; excuse me, pray. *[curtseys.]*

BARON

We've chang'd our mind; excuse us, pray. *[bowing.]*

RUPERT

You've chang'd your mind? My suit resign!

BOTH

Sir, {I/we} the honour, {I/we} decline.

RUPERT

Nay, name the day, when you'll be mine.

BOTH

Count, the honour {I/we} decline.

RUPERT

Decline?
Decline!

BOTH

Yes!

TRIO

BARON

Track 14 - I see by the grey of the sky
That morning is now very nigh;
The guests have all quitted the ball,
The tapers burn out on the wall.
The lacqueys are falling asleep,
So longer, you here, we'll not keep,

BARON

But wish you ere pale twilight,
Count Rupert, a very good night. *[bowing.]*

RUPERT

Oh, Ghiva, ere this heart you slight,
One gentle word—one kind good night.

GHIVA

I'm sorry your suit to deny,
But your castle, you know, is hard by,
And when I have made up my mind,
My page, with a letter, you'll find
One day at your hall, but I fear
A dwelling so ancient and drear,
Might put even owls to flight,
And so, Sir, I wish you good night.
Good night.
[Curtseys.]

RUPERT

O, world, rainbow world!
When sunbeams melt away,
How dark becomes life's cloud,
How bright smiles fast decay,

BARON and GHIVA *(bowing and curtseying)*

Good night.

RUPERT

I think there's a saying of yore,
When poverty peeps in the door—
But the Proverb's too old to repeat,
Farewell, we shall never more meet;
Your page to my halls do not send:
To you sir, I'd speak through a friend,
But then, you're too old to fight:
So all I can say is—good night *[bowing]*.

[Enter Valets, as he crosses to door, lighting him.]

VALETS *(bowing)*

Largess, Sir! good night!

RUPERT *(gives money)*

My sword! my steed! good night!

[Valets give him sword and hat, and follow him out.]

Baron and Ghiva exeunt.

SCENE 3

Portico of Rupert's Castle, overlooking the Rhine. Guilhelm and the rest of Rupert's followers lying about drinking.

CHORUS

Track 15 - Drain the cup of pleasure;

Never think of care,
'Tis life's brightest pleasure,
Thus the bowl to share.
Cup to cup at friendship's shrine,
Pledge me thus in sparkling wine,
Heart and hand sincere,
To the Rhine.

[Enter Rupert's at back in a skiff with sail-they run and tow the barque to shore.]

GUILHELM

Track 16 - Here's Lord Rupert.

CHORUS

Hurrah! Hurrah!

RUPERT

Yes I am here, and spurn'd!

GUILHELM

How spurn'd?

RUPERT

Proud Ghiva cares not for me;
Her father's gold will not my house restore
Hope flies from me.

GUILHELM

Never mind, Rupert, never mind.

CHORUS

Never mind.

RUPERT

Thanks, brave comrades, thanks.
By my birth a nobleman, I could not wrong a lady;
So I told her my poverty: the end was sharp and sudden-
The Baron bow'd me out, and she dismissed me.

GUILHELM & CHORUS

Ah, dismiss'd you?

RUPERT

Yes, with scorn!

GUILHELM & CHORUS

With scorn dismiss'd you!

GUILHELM & CHORUS (*angrily*)

We'll have revenge!

RUPERT

Never! The gallant hearts around me
Shall not seek vengeance on bright eyes and sunny locks.
She is a woman, therefore I forgive her—
A woman—therefore worth a Rhenish bumper.
So hence with anger -give me wine.

GUILHELM & CHORUS

Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

RUPERT

Our vaults have still a welcome store of rich old wine,

We'll soon win more to cheer us.

CHORUS

Hurrah! Hurrah!

RUPERT

Gold may be gather'd on the ocean wave;

CHORUS

We have our galley still.

RUPERT

Sharp swords, strong arms shall reap the azure fields,
'Tis our last night 'neath these old towers.
Let's drink and drown unpleasant memories—
Bring wine, bring wine!

CHORUS

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

RUPERT

I'll sing you a legend of our lovely stream, the Rhine
The story of the Water-Sprite,
Who with her song at midnight hour
Allures brave hearts beneath yon waves.

CHORUS

Ah! woe betides the man who listens;
A cold bridal bed awaits him in the flood.
The song! the song! the song!

No.10

ROMANCE

RUPERT

Track 17 - Our barque, in moonlight beaming,
Lay still'd by the note of a fairy charm
Her sails hung, brightly gleaming,
White as the moonlight, and as calm

Bright stars look'd down on the olear blue stream,
As lovely eyes in a mirror beam,
When on that deck the Naiad Maid,
Sweetly sad her wild harp play'd;
Our crew all lost in silent wonder,
Their hearts, spell-bound, and awe dismay'd,
While she her wild notes deeply thrilling,
Still sang Lurline.

CHORUS

Lurline! Lurline!

RUPERT

All night till early morning,
Entranced by the spell of that mystic lay,
On fairy harp still sweetly playing,
O'er us held her magic sway.
But with the breeze, as the barque moved on,
Distraught the crew - our captain gone;
While far away the Naiad Maid,
Sweetly sad her harp still play'd.
Oh, stay not when the deep'ning twilight
Throws darkness o'er yon rocky scene;
Beware that voice, so strangely thrilling,
Beware Lurline!

CHORUS

Lurline! Lurline!

[The notes of Lurline's harp are heard. RUPERT sinks on a rock near the water. LURLINE rises from the waves, which and sparkle around her.]

FINALE

LURLINE

Track 18 - When on yon rock the moonbeams fall,
My fairy spell shall breath thy call.
Wear this,
[She bends forward, and places a ring on his finger.]
My charm. The Water Queen invites thee, Rupert.
'Tis Luriine ! Lurline!

RUPERT (recovering)

What's this?
[Gazing at ring.]
Behold, a magic band.
This ruby ring of her a part,
I saw it glitter in her hands
I feel its influence o'er my heart.
[Lurline's harp heard.]
That signal soft, it calls for me.
Oh, moon, I bless thy silver beam
The wave thou light'st my rest shall be;
Ah, once again of her to dream.
That signal soft, calls for me.
Ah, Lurline I love thee.

LURLINE

Lurline!

CHORUS (recovering and detaining him)

Oh, beware! Follow not,
'Tis the spell of despair.
RUPERT! Stay! Beware!

RUPERT (struggling)

Nay beware, stay me not,
Or I die of despair.
[Storm commences.]

CHORUS

Offended skies are demons lashing;
The billows rise: the lightning flashing.
Ah! beware!
Follow not: Yes, 'tis the spell of despair.

LURLINE

Lurline!

RUPERT (distractedly)

Thro' the pausing storm,
That voice so dear;
To her my heart is firm;
Lurline, I come!
[Rushing]

CHORUS

Follow! seize him! drag him home!

RUPERT (springing into skiff)

Lurline, I come!
[The skiff moves on, and appears sinking.]

CHORUS

Horror! Horror!
By wicked spell,
Of demon fell,

Alas, our Master's lost.
By wicked spell, of demon fell,
To instant ruin, our master's lost.

[Rhineberg, the Gnome, and a host of Spirits appear on the rocks.
Rhineberg, Gnome, and Spirits.]

Ah, vengeance! Vengeance!
Those and thy barque are lost.
The billows swell, rings out thy knell,—
Thy daring life shall cost,
Thou and thy barque be lost.

CHORUS

Our master's lost.
[Thunder, and flash of forked lightning. The skiff sinks.
Picture of consternation &c. Tableau.]

END OF ACT I

ACT II

No.12

SCENE 1

The Crystal Dwelling of Lurline. Doors of bronze. Rhineberg seated.

Enter Gnome and Chorus, bearing vase treasures, which they place at his feet, kneeling.

GNOME and CHORUS

Track 19 - Behold!
Behold!
Wedges of gold
From upper air to thee we bring
To thy feet we bring, oh mighty master
Of the Rhine, the King.

NYMPHS

Homage and tribute we pay,
And thy potent will obey:
Our King!

No.12A

[Enter Lurline, Liba, and the Water Nymphs. Rhineberg rising, as she kneels to him.]

RHINEBERG

Ah! Lurline!
How much it glads thy father
That this calm now soothes thy breast,
Though thy young and mortal lover;
By the storm be sent to rest.

LURLINE (mysteriously)

He is at rest!

LIBA and NYMPHS

He is at rest!

RHINEBERG (apart)

So best.

LURLINE

Track 20 - Under a spreading coral
Where the Naiad floats in upper air,
On bounding wave, with busy hand

Snatching the pink shells from the sand,
'Tis there he sleeps: ten fathom deep,
Over his head the lilies weep.
Soft be his slumber, sorrow forsake him.
Maidens tread lightly,
Do not awake him:

RHINEBERG (*apart*)
Death be his slumber.

CHORUS
Life quite forsake him.

RECITATIVE

RHINEBERG (*exultingly*)
Track 21 - 'Tis well. He is at rest.
RUPERT tho Bold,
Is now the dust he was.
His spirit quench'd—
Tho spell that charmed my daughter
Is no more.
Such are tho passions of this earth
I trust to thy hand
The key of my vast treasures.

LURLINE (*joyfully*)
Goes my father hence!

RHINEBERG (*apart*)
She's glad, what means it?
(*To her*) Even so, Lurline.
The storm-clouds gather o'er the western waves,
Which, rising, scatter hull and argosy,
Laden with wealth,
Before the Water King!
Farewell, my child,
The Gnome will keep strict watch.

*[He embraces Lurline, and gives her a golden key from his breast.
Goes out, followed by Gnome and attendants.]*

CHORUS, Lurline and Nymphs.
[Gnome returns and indicates by joyful signs that the King has gone.]

No.13

Track 22 - From his Palace of crystal the King is gone:
Obey here his mandates everyone.
He sees thro' the wave—he hears on the wind
And though lock'd in your breast, he the secret can find.
'Neath one beam of his eye your poor heart must uncloze,
And out floats the truth, like the bee from the rose.
From his Palace of crystal, &c.

LURLINE (*perceiving Gnome*)
How to escape the vigilance of the Gnome.
[Seeing the treasures at the foot of the throne.]

RECITATIVE
Ah, the gold!
(*To Gnome, giving key*) Take this key, and secure the treasures in
the deepest recesses of yonder cave. Be vigilant, as you would
Avoid your master's displeasure. Go!
*[Gnome unlocks door and assisted by Water Spirits, goes off
treasures.]*

LURLINE (*joyfully locking door, in which he has left the key*)

Now, to awaken Rupert!
Shake off thy slumber—
Torpor forsake thee—
Love o'er thee watcheth.

NYMPHS
Shake off thy slumber, &c.

[Scene divides in back, and discovers Rupert sleeping under a coral tree and lily flowers. Lurline and Nymphs retire slowly, as he awakes. Rupert rises as if from a dream, and surveys the place with amazement.]

No.14

RECITATIVE
Where am I?
How came I hither—
In this romantic cave?

LURLINE
Rupert.
[Lurline sings outside and he listens.]
Ah! yes; again that voice enchants my senses,
Which lur'd me to the deep, o'erwhelming wave,

CAVATINA
Track 23 - Sweet form that on my ravished gaze
In dazzling beauty stole,
Where have fallen those gentle rays,
Which so inspir'd my soul.
Star of love, where'er thou be,
Where'er thy glories rove
Turn again and shine
Oh, shine, bright star of love!
Sweet voice tun'd to chords divine,
Though like the Syren's strain,
To peril's brink those notes incline,
Oh! sing to me, sweet voice again.

Ah, bright star of love, where'er thy sky,
In seas below, or heav'n above,
Lost in thy light, come let me die
Shine on, oh star of love—Bright star of love!

No.15

(Enter Lurline and her Nymphs, in a group of flowers)

RUPERT (*kneeling*)
Ah! lovely Naiad Queen!
Enchantress of my fate!
I kneel, to thee, I worship thee!
*[The Nymphs dance around him, and entwine him in their garlands,
while Lurline receives a cup of crystal from Liba.]*

LURLINE, LIBA & CHORUS.
Track 24 - Take this cup of sparkling wine,
Warm'd by sunbeams, from above;
In his golden bubbles play
Joy and rapture—peace and love.

CHORUS
Take this cup of sparkling wine—
Nectar, coldest hearts to move.

LURLINE
Quaff, oh quaff from out its hallow'd juice,
Its sparkling tide reveal,

Through clouds that mortal transports dim,
What joy we spirits feel.
Take this cup, &c.
[As Rupert drinks, a violent knocking is heard.]

RUPERT

To thee I drink this rosy wine,
My heart—my souls is thine.
[As he drinks, a violent knocking is heard.]

GNOME *(inside knocking)*
Fury! Vengeance!

LIBA & NYMPHS
Ha! ha!

ZELIECK

Track 25 - Open! open!

LIBA & NYMPHS

The captive pleads in vain.

RUPERT

'Mid this enchantment a captive?

LURLINE

'Tis a Gnome, would play the spy on thee.

RUPERT

For me no dungeon dark must he endure.

LURLINE

Dungeon dark! All around beams resplendent gold.

RUPERT

Gold! gold!

LURLINE

Yes! there are all the treasures of the mighty Rhine.
Behold the key !

ZELIECK

Fury! vengeance !

RUPERT

Must he remain a captive? Pardon, pardon, if I set him free!

LURLINE

Generous heart! as thou wilt.

RUPERT

Gnome, come forth!
(Opening door and gazing at gold) Amazement!
[Gnome rushes in with, his followers.]

CONCERTED

ZELIECK

Track 26 - My rage beware!
By cunning wile,
Think not my zeal
You can beguile.
[LIBA and Nymphs dancing about the Gnome, and entangling him in their garlands to conceal Rupert.]

CHORUS

Forgive us, pray,
This little while:
Those gentle looks

Were made to smile.

RUPERT *(apart, gazing at the gold)*

What wond'rous sights
These eyes beignile.
Jewels and gold,
Like sunbeams smile.

LURLINE *(observing him)*

How wrapt he seems.
There lost awhile,
With ease you might
The Gnome beguile.

[Rupert enters cave. Lurline follows at a distance observing him. The Gnome becomes suspicious, LIBA and Nymphs surround him. Liba presents him a cup of wine.]

LIBA and CHORUS

Take this cup of sparkling wine,
Nectar, coldest heart to move,
In its golden bubbles play
Joy and rapture, peace and love.
[Gnome with cup, drinks]
[Amorously to Liba, who coquets with him.]

ZELIECK

Track 27 - As through this glass the sunbeams pass;
Golden bubbles flowing,
So thro' despair, wine chaseth care,
Joy in its glow bestowing,
Dance, Sing! Oh! what rapture,
Dance, sing, what bliss
Nought on earth can equal this Ñ
Eyes that sparkle!
[Gnome falls stupified—they anxiously regarding him.]

CHORUS

Hush! hush! hush!
Silence, pray!
Hush! hush!
Softly, Softly!
Softly steal away! *[They glide out]*

SCENE II

A Gothic apartment in the Castle of Truenfels.
(Enter Ghiva)

No.17A

RECITATIVE

GHIVA

Track 1 - Ah, me! Ah, me! How dismal is the Castle!
My heart is still with RUPERT,
Even in misfortune. Though no longer
Wealthy, still so handsome! Oh that
'Neath my lattice! I could hear his
Yoice sweetly sing of love and fame!
A gentle troubadour.

No.18

SONG

GHIVA

Troubadour enchanting,
When the dew is falling,
Twilight sunbeams slanting
O'er the western tower,

'Neath the shady linden tree,
At the moonlight hour,
Come and sing love's song to me,
Gentle Troubadour!

Troubadour enchanting,
When love's bird is calling,
Balm the zephyrs scenting,
From each fragrant flower,

'Neath my rose-hung lattice be,
At the silent hour:
Bring thy lute a.nd sing to me,
Track 2 - Gentle Troubadour!

(Enter Baron hastily)

BARON

Track 3 - Oh, sweet daughter!

GHIVA *(Disconcerted)*
Thou bringst ill tidings.

BARON
RUPERT! RUPERT is drowned!
[Affecting tears.]

GHIVA
Down'd himself! No doubt for love of me. Oh, horror!

BARON
Oh droop not thus, poor blighted flower.

GHIVA
I'm going to faint. Oh! oh!

BARON
Hark! hark! I hear the hunters this way coming, to invite us to the chase.

GHIVA
Oh, sounds reviving!

BARON
You requested ere to share the sports,
and of merit award the prize.

GHIVA
I'm somewhat better;
I cannot disoblige these brave young foresters.
My hat and feathers! My javelin also.
I'll stifle sorrow in the joyous hunter's cry.

BARON
Noble impulse! Behold our friends;

(Enter Hunters)

**CONCERTED
CHORUS**

Away, to the chase, come away;
The horn of the hunter is sounding;
The lark in the sky, sweetly heralds the da
The deer in the forest is bounding.
Away!

BARON
Hark! 'tis the horn of the hunter,
To health and to pleasure inviting:
There's joy in the lay.
Track 4 - Come away!

To the chase, come away!
There's nothing on earth so delighting!
Away!

GHIVA *(attiring herself, &c.)*
Hark! to the ham of the hunter!
From sorrow to pleasure inviting;
The bugle's soft notes, through the woods as we stray,
Will chase ev'ry sorrow away!
The heart with new transport delighting.
Away, &c.
[They go out in procession.]

SCENE III As SCENE I., ACT II

The Gnome folded up asleep. Enter Rhineberg mysteriously, and not perceiving Gnome in the shade.

RECITATIVE AND ARIA

No.20

RHINEBERG

An anxious fear comes o'er me,
I cannot longer from my dwelling roam;
Some shadow glides before me
My daughter seems unhappy
That thought brings me home,

ARIA

Track 5 - The nectar cup may yield delight,
The heart sweet music move,
But oh, no charm, however bright,
Is like paternal love :
Affection wears a silken chain,
O'er oceans though we rove,
It gently brings us back again
Each link a father's love.

Yes, like the balm of opening flowers,
Across the ocean foam,
It floats with us to distant shores;
It pilots back our home.
Alas, how oft, in later years,
Though chang'd the heart may prove,
Doth memory's dream recall N -through tears
A father's early love.

RHINEBERG

Track 6 - Suspicion tortures me: when I went hence,
Lurline dissembled grief:
[Turning, perceives the Gnome asleep]
What's here? The Gnome asleep! A wine-cup in his hand.
[He strikes him with his staff. The Gnome starts up and falls, terrified, at his feet, concealing the cup behind his back.]

RHINEBERG

Slave! where'e my child?
[Gnome points to cavern, letting fall cup, and picking it up awkwardly, as Rhineberg makes a step towards door.]

RHINEBERG *(gazing off)*

Ah! the traitor Rupert,
Among my treasures-
In my magic cave!
He wears Lurline's enchanted ring!
My vengeance, spite of it,
Shall wither and destroy him.
(To Gnome) Thou hast been drinking!

ZELIECK

'Twas but one cup, master,
Drain'd to thee,
My mistress gave it me.

RHINEBERG (*seizing him*)

Yes!
To bribe thee from thy duty,
Wretch! (*strikes him*)

ZELIECK

Oh, mercy!

RHINEBERG (*drives out Gnome*)

How should I look for truth in thee,
When mine own child deceiveth me?
How can I rid me of this mortal;
Chase him from my magic portal;
Human feelings must enthral him,
Earth's fond memories recall him.
[Waves his wand and a boat is seen slowly gliding down the Rhine in which are Wilhelm and the rest of Rupert's follower's, strewing flowers on the waves, in the moonlight.]

CONCERTED ENSEMBLE

CHORUS (*in boat*)

Peace to the mem'ry of the brave,
Tranquil may their slumbers be,
Peace to the dead beneath the wave,
RUPERT! peace to thee,
RUPERT! peace to thee.

RHINEBERG (*apart*)

Far from this spell-enchanted cave,
Yes, RUPERT!
Quickly shalt thou be.
[Exit]

CHORUS

RUPERT! peace. to thee!

[Re-enter Rupert from cave, anxiously listening]

RUPERT (*gazing*)

Ah! sounds remembered.
My brave companions!
Till now, who ne'er
Breath'd holy pray'r,
Or sank on bended knee,
They pray, They pray for me?

CHORUS (*in boat*)

Track 7 - Ave Maria! Benedicite!

RUPERT (*calling*)

Wilhelm! Wilhelm!
Ah! no, they cannot hear;
(despondingly) They list with mortal ear.

CHORUS (*in boat*)

The wild wind blows,
The false tide flows,
But never turn our hearts from thee.
Ave Maria! Benedicite!
Though the wind blow,
Though the tide flow,
Never will go our heans from thee.
Ave Maria! Benedicite.
[The boat disappears]

[Lurline, who has been watching, to Rupert, who has cast himself, following the boat with his eyes, despondingly on a rock]

RECITATIVE

LURLINE

Track 8 - Dearest! I'll give thee wealth,
Return to earth.

RUPERT

Without thee? Never!

LURLINE

I cannot hence.

RUPERT

The love you bear to me
Should lure you thither.

LURLINE

You entreat in vain,
You wring my heart:
The Naiad dwelleth here;
But at the bidding of the Water King.
Is it permitted her, to quit her crystal home?

Leave then, this charmed spot,

For that thou wishest :

I give thee three long days,

And, when they end,

Upon the Lurlie-Berg I'll wait for thee.

RUPERT (*anxiously*)

I will not fail thy wish.

LURLINE (*pointing*)

That ring I gave thee,
At our first meeting,
Ohm'ish tenderly.
My love shall hallow it ;
It is a spell,
A potent spell,
Swear ne'er to part with it.

RUPERT

I swear!

[Enter Rhineberg, angrily, attended by Gnome at the same time Liba and Nymphs]

Lurline

Track 9 - Ah ! my father!

RHINEBERG

Yes: traitress! 'tis thy father!

CHORUS

Behold! returned, our master!

RHINEBERG

From this heart the life blood gusheth,
Fury's rage o'ercomes me so N
Quickly, as the whirlwind rusheth,
Will I prove his overthrow.

LURLINE (*kneeling*)

Ah! for me, your victim spare:
Pardon, and forbear.

RUPERT (*raising her*)
This lowly stut forbear—
Nor breath, for me, one pray'r.

RHINEBERG
Your haughty scorn beware,
Your life I will not spare:

CHORUS
Pity and forbear:
For her your victims spare.

LURLINE
Ah, no! on me your rage let fall:
Forgiveness, I implore:
Him to his father's hall—
to thine arms restore:
His life, in mercy, spare—
My love shall all atone—
My duty and my care,
Shall, henceforth, be thine own.

ENSEMBLE
LURLINE
For me your victim spare

LIBA
Pardon and forbear, &c.

RUPERT
This lowly suit forbear, &c.

RHINEBERG
Your haughty scorn, &c.

CHORUS
Pity, &c.

No.22A

RHINEBERG
Track 10 - Lurline, I yield me to thy will:
My gold too, shall his coffers fill,
Only, that his falsehood show,
True love these mortals ne'er can know:
Yes thou shalt quickly see,
How frail is human constancy,
How transient mortal love can be.

CHORUS
Hail! all hail! King of the Rhine!
We own thy power;
We homage and tribute pay,
And all thy laws obey.

RHINEBERG
The barque awaitll, its airy sail
Spreads wide before the swelling gale.
[Dawn commences. Points to it.]
Go, mortal, go: speed on thy way.
See blushing breaks the rosy day.

[A Vessel enters, conducted by Gnome, while other Gnomes convey from the cavern golden ingots, jewels, &c, with which, directed by Rhineberg, they fill the deck.]

RUPERT (*to Lurline*)
Forget me not, sweet Fairy Queen,
In Qoral bow'r or crystal grot,

Amid the gay enchanted scene,
Forget me not,

LURLINE
Forget not tho'u, thine own Lurline!
Who pines alone in coral grot,
Amid yon gay, yon joyous scene,
Ah! forget me not.

CHORUS
Blushing breaks the early day;
The barque awaits.
Away!

[The early dawn throws a pink radiance on the winding river. Rupert, attended by Gnome, who sits at the helm, takes his position on the deck. The sail-spread barque goes out, as Lurline, overcome by grief sinks into the arms of Liba and Nymphs. Rhineberg watching the skiff, &c., &c.]

TABLEAU DROP SLOW

END OF ACT II

ACT III

SCENE I
Track 11 - *Rupert's Castle—thunder at distance, mixed with distant horn*

[Enter Baron and Ghiva hastily]

RECITATIVE
BARON and GHIVA
Track 12 - Heavens I what a fearful storm!
We must shelter find.

GHIVA
See, there, a ft'iendly bower!
Hark! a footstep. *[Listening.]*

BARON (*frightened*)
Should it be a robber?
Thought alarming.

GHIVA
Let's away!

BARON
No! rather let us 'neath these spreading trees conceal ourselves.
[They hurry into the bower. Enter Rupert.]

SONG
RUPERT
Track 13 - My home! my heart's first home!
Thy sky is ever clear;
No absence can o'ercome
Thy scenes so bright, so dear;

The hills so oft in transport climb'd,
The woods I lov'd to roam,
The bells that sweetly chim'd
My heart's own home! My home!

Though years unheeded fly,
Wherever I may be,
Fond mem'ry brings thee nigh,
And turns my heart to thee:
And while life's dreamy fountains lut,

Though wint'ry age may come,
Thy spring can ne'er be past,
My heart's own home!
My home!

RECITATIVE

RUPERT, BARON, GHIVA, and CHORUS

BARON

Track 14 - That voice! 'tis Rupert's!

GHIVA

Not drown'd for love of me! [*With chagrin.*]

BARON

Hard-hearted monster!

GHIVA

Let's avoid him!

BARON

Yes, he is poor!

GHIVA

And not so handsome as I thought!

BARON

He comes—retire!

Enter CHORUS

RUPERT

Ah, my friends!

CHORUS

RUPERT! alive!

RUPERT

The same, but poorer still than ever!

CHORUS

More welcome to our hearts; we thought you drown'd.

RUPERT

Saved by this charmed ring.

CHORUS

A ring!

RUPERT

Comrades, I deceived you but to try your truth.

I'm rich,.....behold!

[*Gold brought in by Gnome and Attendants in skiff. Baron peeping through leaves.*]

GHIVA

I've lost him and his gold. Oh, provoking!

Oh, tormenting!

BARON

Look there! Behold how vast his store of gold!

Oh, tormenting!

CHORUS

Ah, what wealth! See here! How vast his store of gold

Long live RUPERT.

RUPERT

A cup of wine to pledge the pilot

Of these mighty treasures.

No.25

ENSEMBLE

CHORUS

Track 15 - Gold and wine heal ev'ry care,
Aching heart and deep despair:
Where's the eye that would riot shine,
Lighted up with gold and wine.

BARON and GHIVA (*apart*)

Gold can ransom every care,
Banish sorrow-charm despair.
Let but gold upon him shine,
Really 11e'll be quite divine.

ZELIECK

Not for me the festive dome;
No, the slave must hasten home.

RUPERT (*detaining him, apart*)

Go! from this heart its fondest message bear—
Whisper it softly as a maiden's prayer,
Say that my love till life's last throb shall last,
Earth fade away; and hope's sweet dream be past.

ZELIECK

Thy message fond, I bear Lurline.
(*whisper's*) Beware the love of the Water Queen.

[*Goes back to skiff, and exeunt*]

ENSEMBLE

CHORUS Gold and wine, &c.

[*They enter the Castle.*]

RECITATIVE

GHIVA, RUPERT and BARON

BARON

Track 16 - We've made a slight mistake.

GHIVA

(*pettishly*) Don't say me, say you,

BARON

Hist, here he comes, Oh, what a noble presence!

GHIVA

How handsome!

BOTH

We greet you, noble Count!

RUPERT

The Lady Ghiva at poor Rupert's door.

BARON

Woman's heart is feeble. Fond child, she loves but you.

RUPERT

(*aside*) And I love but Lurline!

BARON

(*aside to Ghiva*) Why don't you faint

GHIVA

My feelings overcome me!

BARON

My child! she faints! she faints!

GHIVA

Oh support me!

BARON

I haste for aid. *[Exit Baron.]*

DUET

RUPERT

Track 17 - Lady! let this arm sustain thee.
Droop not, near these friendly tow'rs
Welcome sweet shall here enchain thee
Revel gay, and joyous hours.
Come and share the banquet-seat.
Honest eyes that welcome shine
Hearts, though rough, that lowly beat
Welcome thee and thine!

GHIVA *(seeing the ring)*

Ah! what gem, so brightly shining,
Seems o'er thee a spell to fling!
Fitter, stue, for ladY's finger
Were that strangely radiant ring.

RUPERT

(confused) Ah! this ring.

GHIVA

Let me, pray, its beauty see

RUPERT

No, I dare not!

GHIVA

(snatching ring off his finger) Dare not!
This my prize then shall it be.

RUPERT

Oh, that sacred gift restore,
Gift of one whom I adore.

GHIVA

If not lov'd I'll be revenged,
Thou shalt wear it never more.
[Throws ring into the Rhine. A fearful peril of thunder, and vivid flashing of lightning, the waves swelling, in which Gnome seems to catch the ring.]

RUPERT

(frantically) Oh, despair. Wha,t hast thou done;
Her gage of love for ever gone.

GHIVA

Whence this despair! What have I done
If 'twere a spell, 'tis better gone.

ZELIECK

On his brow be lightning flashing,
Stormy waves his castle lashing.

CHORUS of Storm Spirits

False one, false one, on thy head
Every shaft of vengeance fall;
Seek thy rest on sorrow's bed,
Demon forms thy senses pall:
Vengeance on his head we call!
Vengeance on him fall.

RUPERT *(distractedly)*

Ah, what cry comes o'er the deep?
Wailing from the storm apart,
Telling of fond eyes that weep
O'er a mortal's erring heart.

GHIVA *(trembling)*

Ah! what cry comes through the deep,
Wailing from the storm apart,
Scarce these eyes forbear to weep,
Terror thrills my troubled heart.

WILHELM and CHORUS OF VASSALS *(hurrying in.)*

See the vivid lightning flashing,
List the waves the wild rocks dashing
Master in, ere yet the storm
Burst on thy unsheltered form,
[During the storm movement, all retreat into the castle]

SCENE 2

The Lurlei Berg. Moonlight.

[As the scene clears away, Lurline is discovered mournfully seated o'er her harp.]

GRAND SCENA

RECITATIVE

Track 18 - Sad as my soul, yon flood this dark rock laves,
Seeming to mock, ill solemn pomp, my woe
While spirit-groans, that rise from yawning waves,
Burst forth from restless lips, that sleep below,
I heard them not till now!
While he was here,
The music of his voice dispers'd all ill
Sweet spell of love!—
Yes, while he was near
Yon phantoms slept
Those waves lay hush'd and still,

ANDANTE

Where art thou? Rupert, oh, my love!
Could'st thou see me desolate,
Wandering like some weary dove,
Through the tempest, to her mate—

Buoyant, on affection's wing—
Dear one, thou would'st hither fly;
To thy fate this heart would cling—
Near thee it were bliss to die.

AGITATO

Again, distracting to my sight,
Shadows of mist glide through the night;
Shadows of those who 'neath the wave,
Betrayed by me, here found a grave. *[Shuddering.]*

PRAYER *(kneeling)*

Oh, thou, to whom this heart ne'er yet
Turn'd in anguish or regret,
The past forgive, the future spare.
Oh! leave me not forlorn in grief
Make Thou my life Thy future care.
Send this blighted heart
Spirit, heal' my prayer.

RECITATIVE

Track 19 - Oh ! welcome gentle Hope, I feel
Thy holy influence o'er me steal.
[Rising.]

ALLEGRO MOLTO

As a bounding barque,
When the light wind blows,
Though clouds look dark,
On her voyage goes,
So this beating heart
Shall, despite each care,
With Hope depart,
And brave despair.

Yes, Rupert, yes,
I Naiad: life forego,
O'er earth to share
Thy happiness or woe.

Enter Gnome and Liba

LIBA (*pointing*)

Track 20 - Behold: our mistress!
Oh, glad surprise!
Joy beams, once more, in those dear eyes!

ZELIECK

Ah! woe is me. I scarcely dare,
Impart the fatal news I bear.

LURLINE

(*seeing him*) Ah! from Rupert?

ZELIECK

(*sadly*) Came I now.

LURLINE

(*eagerly*) Happy tidings bringest thou?

ZELIECK

Mistress, no!
He loves another!

LURLINE

False fiend! say not so.

ZELIECK

'Tis but the truth!
This ring confirms the truth
My lips impart. [*Giving the ring*]

LURLINE and LIBA

Ah! faithless heart! [*Sinks against rock*]
Ah, faithless heart!

[Enter Rhineberg, hastily]

RHINEBERG

Whence those looks with anguish fraught?

LURLINE

Heart conceal thine inmost thought!

RHINEBERG

Love, fatal passion of the world, is thine.
Oh, 'tis a charm all fly in vain,
When youth and fancy, both alike, combine
To link its rosy chain:
And she, who rurs'd love's victims to the wave,
Must, in her turn, become love's slave.
Go! quit thy native stream, and learn
How frail is mortal love.

LURLINE

From thee to part. [*Throwing herself into his Arms.*]
Oh! deep remorse.

RHINEBERG

Go! and kind stars direct thy course.

QUARTETT-ENSEMBLE

LURLINE

Track 21 - Though the world with transport bless me Ñ
Love requited, though I find
Not one heart can ere possess me,
Dearer than I leave behind.

LIBA

Though yon world with transport bless thee—
Gayer hearts though there you find—
Not one heart can ere caress thee—
Truer than those left behind.

RHINEBERG

Should the world with sorrow try thee,
Think of those thou leav'st behind:
Friends whose hearts will ne'er deny thee,
Though all else may prove unkind.

ZELIECK

Though yon faithless world caress thee
Pleasure's wreath thy brow may bind
One day of return will bless thee
Brighter than on earth thou'lt find.
[*Lurline taking up her harp—she embraces her father and goes out. King and others retire.*]

LAST SCENE RUPERT'S

Castle, conducting by a portal to the foot of an ancient bridge, which crosses the Rhine. The scene is decorated for a fete with flowers, lamps, &c. Tables with refreshments. Guests seated, Valets waiting A dance proceeding, &c.

CHORUS-DANCERS

Track 22 - Now with joy each bosom beating,
Thus the festive dance we twine
Mirth partaking—sweet smiles greeting
On the flow'ry banks of Rhine.

Sing and dance, aucllaugh and play,
It is Rupert's natal day.

CONSPIRATORS (*at table-playing dice, &c.*)

While in joy and pleasure dreaming,
Thus the festive dance they twine,
We, in secret, darkly scheming,
On the banks of Father Rhine,
Plot to wrench, from Rupert's hold,
All his hoarded store of gold.

[*Enter Rupert, crossing the bridge, from the Castle, gorgeously attired, but evidently pale and dejected. All rise and bow, &c., as he comes down centre.*]

RUPERT

Welcome to this happy meeting!
Mirth, with song, and dance combine:
While I render kindly greeting,
On the flow'ry banks of Rhine,
Go! rejoice, while here I stay,
Grateful task, the host to play.

[Pointing Ruper and Liba, they retire, the CONSPIRATORS only enter across the bridge into the Castle.]

GRAND DUETTO

RUPERT

(alone) Lurline!

Track 23 - Lurline! My naiad queen!
This heart is wand'ring still with thee!
Despite this gay and golden scene,
Thy coral cave,
Thy bower green,
My happier home would be.
Lurline, I sigh for thee.

[Sits, pensively, at a side table. Enter Lurline, her harp on her shoulder. She strikes a chord.]

LURLINE

RUPERT!

RUPERT

(starting) Ah! that voice!

'Tis Lurline!

Can it be thou, thou art here?

[Joyfully]

Hence with sorrow! hence with pain!
Ever more this fond heart near!
Thou with love shalt now remain
We'll never part again,
No! we'll never part again!
[Advancing to embrace her, slve drops her harp, and avoids him.]

LURLINE

Nay, restore that charmed ring,
Given when we parted last:
Back to mem'ry let it bring
All the sweet dream of the past.

RUPERT

(confused) Said'st thou that ring restore

LURLINE

Pledge of thy truth
It would I see once more,

RUPERT

By our days of happiness,
Truly, in angnish, I confess,
Thy ring no longer I possess;
'Tis gone! Alas! 'tis lost!

LURLINE

Lost!

RUPERT

Yes; a jealous rival's art
Tore the solemn gift apart,
You waves the treasure cast.

LURLINE

(bitterly) Traitor I give me back my troth,
Since those vows, once dear to both,
Thy falsehood hath destroy'd.
Give me baek my sky of blue,
Tranquil ere thy face I knew,
And teach, oh teach me, to renew
The peace I once enjoy'd.
Vengeance I could o'er thee shed,
Draw down tempests on thy head;

But thy punishment is near.

RUPERT

Ah, I what say'st thou?

LURLINE

Friends most lov'd will thee betray,
Seek to take thy life away.
Love, hope, pity, all decay
From hearts when insincere.

RUPERT

Ah! what hear I? Misery!

Pity, friendship, love denied,
Lost to thee;

Oh, agony!

Come death my cruel doom decide. *[Draws dagger]*

Self devoted at thy feet,

Atoning let me lie!

Fated, no more, thy smile to greet.

Nought is left me but to die.

Yes! thus, Lurline, for thee I die.

[Attempts to stab himself]

LURLINE

(staying his hand) Stay! stay thy hand; no more despair,
Though from thee wealth and friendship go;
Thou still hast left thy fate to share,
One heart that falsehood ne'er can know.
[Giving him back ring]

For, oh! I love thee still,

And thus my pledge of truth restore.

May it thy breast with rapture fill: *[Smiling]*

But guard it better than before.

RUPERT

(passionately) Thou lovest me still? My life! my soul!

Thus, at thy feet, behold me fall:

Anguish no more my life control.

She loves me! that repays for all.

LURLINE

Yes, I love thee, &c.

ENSEMBLE

We meet again, no more to part
Of joy flows back the golden tide.
Love's garland binds us heart to heart-
And peace and bliss in smiles allied.
We meet no more to part,
Bliss o'erflows each beating heart.
We meet no more to part.

LURLINE

Ah! think what peril waits thee here

For thee my bosom thrills with fear.

RUPERT

Blest with thy love, I know no fear

[Enter Baron and Ghiva, in fete dresses over the bridge.

Lurline running to her harp.]

BARON & GHIVA

Track 24 - O! Rupert! In the forest!

We overheard them

Vile assassins!

Thy friends

Behold!

They come to claim thy gold
Thy life!

RUPERT

My life!
What ho! My vassals! *[Calling.]*

BARON & GHIVA

In the forest-all
Are far beyond thy call!

[Assasins enter on bridge]

RUPERT *(drawing sword)*
My sword defend me!

ASSASINS

RUPERT! thy gold! or thou shalt die.

LURLINE

Fear them not!

BARON & GHIVA

They come! Oh, fly!

RUPERT

(to Lurline) Hence! Let me die!
Near thee I'll die.

LURLINE

(striking her harp wildly)

INCANTATION

Wild waters, from your fountains rise;
Oh, Rhine, obey my earnest cry;
Sweep, clouds, across avenging skies;
Burst, thunder, from above;
Waves, their destruction prove.
Let them die! die!

[At the commencement this wild incantation, RUPERT, BARON, and GHIVA appear as if transfixed by the spell-as do also the CONSPIRATORS on the bridge, their upraised daggers gleaming in their hands. The dashing and furious waves rise higher and higher, till they bury the bridge and CONSPIRATORS. As the waves sink to their original level, Rhineberg, Gnome, Liba, and Water Spirits, on a bank of Coral supply the places of the drowned. Enter all the Company of the fête.]

RUPERT

(tenderly) Oh! Lurline! saved by thee.

GHIVA

(gazing) Lurline?

CHORUS

Lurline!

LURLINE

(to RUPERT) Thy courage and thy truth,
Claim all my love.
[Seeing Rhineberg]
Ah! my father.

RHINEBERG

Yes; thy fond father,
To Rodolph's hand here cometh to resign,
By love and fate decreed,
His child, Lurline,

Best treasure of the Rhine.
[Joins their hands.]

CHORUS

Hurrah! hurrah !

GHIVA, BARON, WILHELM, CHORUS

O, sing once more, that song divine,
Whose fairy notes enchant the Rhine.
List to Lurline,
The Water Queen.

LURLINE

Flow on! Flow On!
Thou lovely Rhine;
The spell hath ceased,
Which made me thine.
Oh, smile, enchanting scene!
While young and fond hearts beat,
Or pure and gentle lips repeat
The legend of Lurline!
Lurline!

CHORUS

Hark! she sings once more:
That spell divine!
Hark! her fairy voice
Enchants the Rhine!
'Tis Lurline!
The glory of the Rhine!
Lurline! Lurline!

CURTAIN FALLS