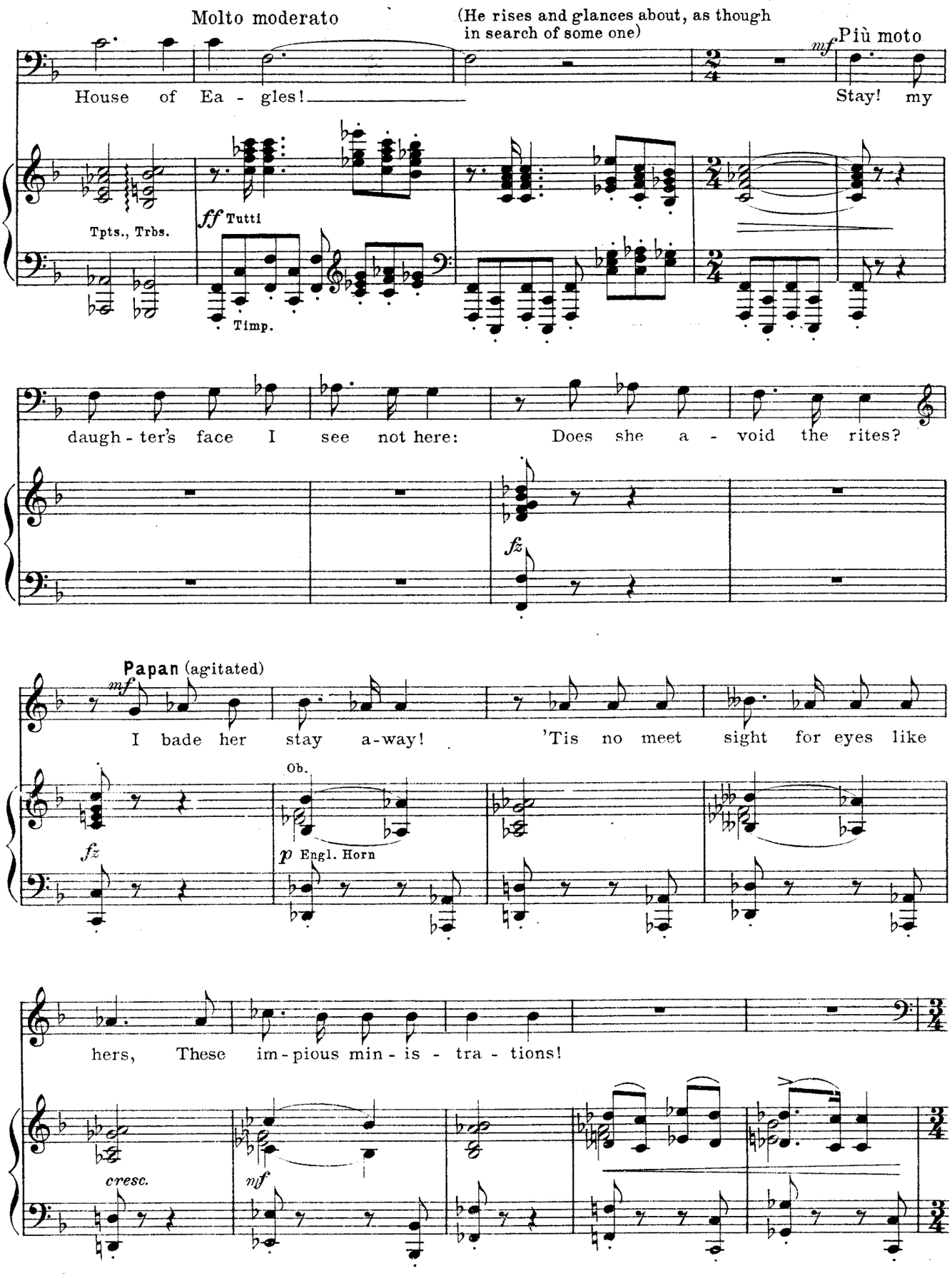

Molto moderato
(He rises and glances about, as though in search of some one)
Più moto
House of Ea - gles!
Stay! my
Tpts., Trbs.
ff Tutti
Timp.
daugh - ter's face I see not here: Does she a - void the rites?
fz
Papan (agitated)
I bade her stay a-way! 'Tis no meet sight for eyes like
Ob.
p Engl. Horn
hers, These im - pious min - is - tra - tions!
cresc.

Allegro non troppo

40 **Montezuma**

f

How now, my sis - ter! You dare op-pose your will to mine, and

Vln. I

agitato

Clar. sust.

Strg.

B. Clar., Bn.

Strg. sust.

worse— To risk the an - ger of our gods? You well may hide your face!

(PAPAN shrinks)

Clar. Strgs.

Strg. sust.

Are you a - pos - tate to the faith That guides us

f

1 Trp.

Fl. Ob.

all from day to day, from year to year? Do you re - nounce the

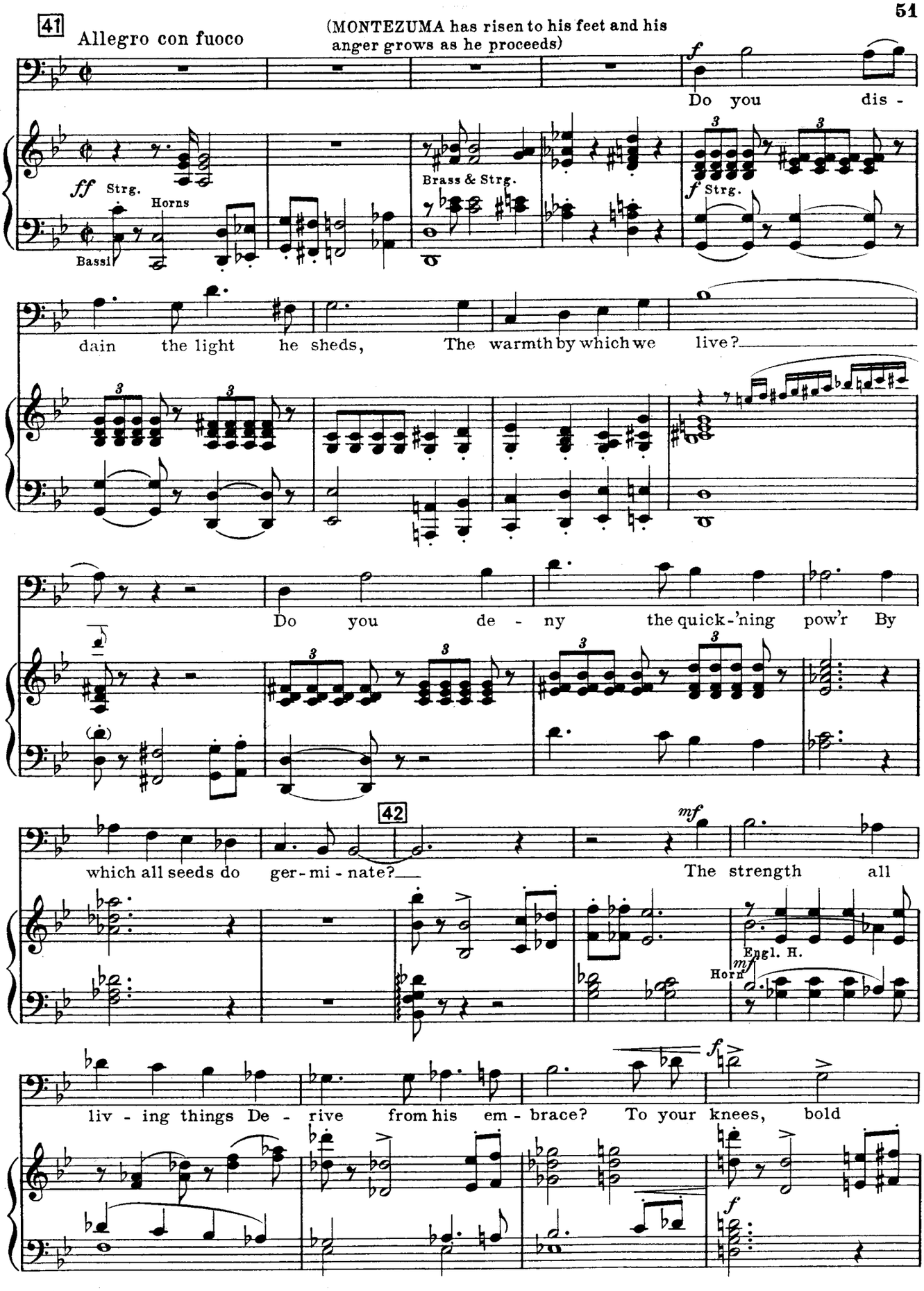
(He points to the Sun)

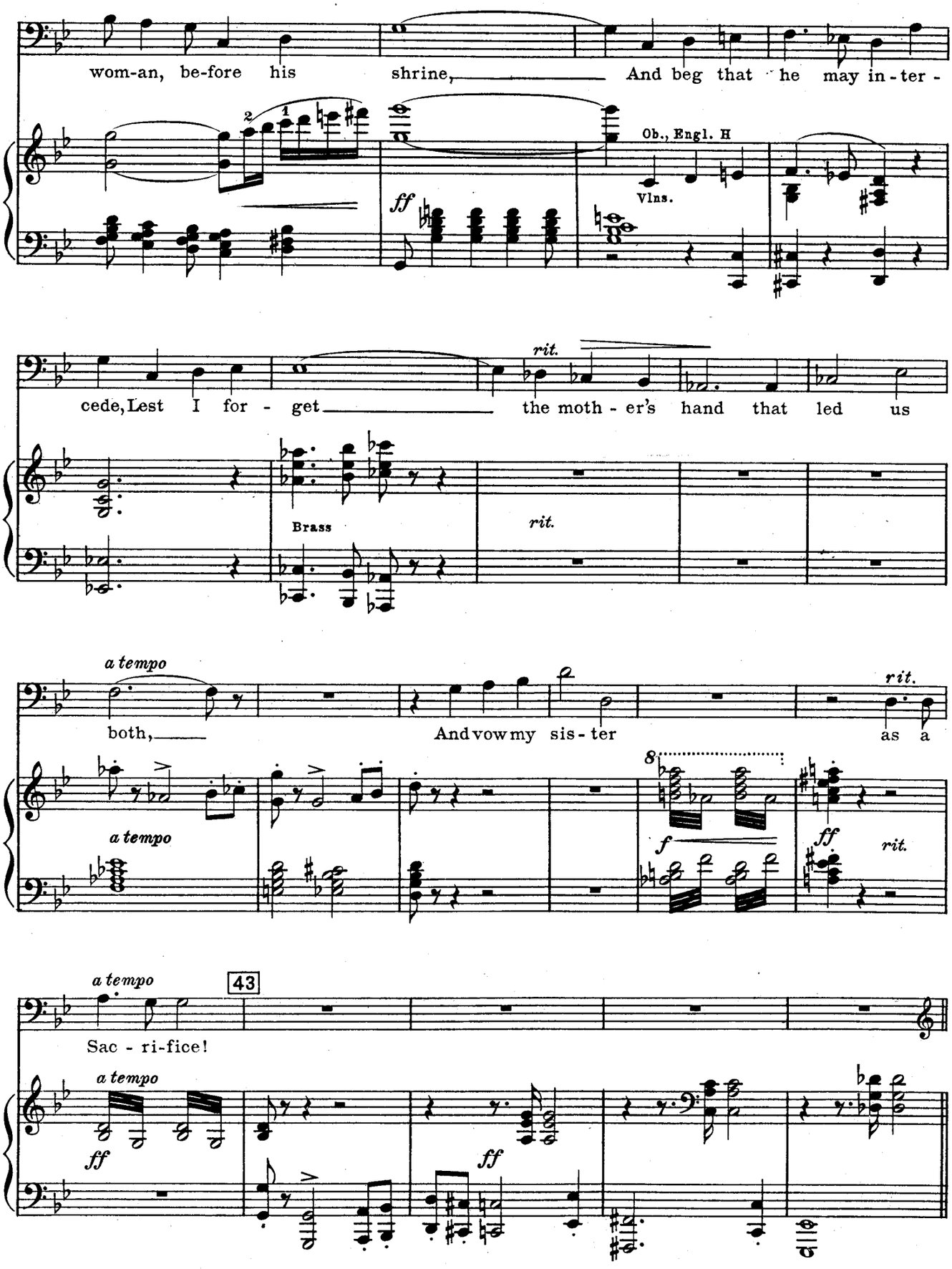
Wind & Horns

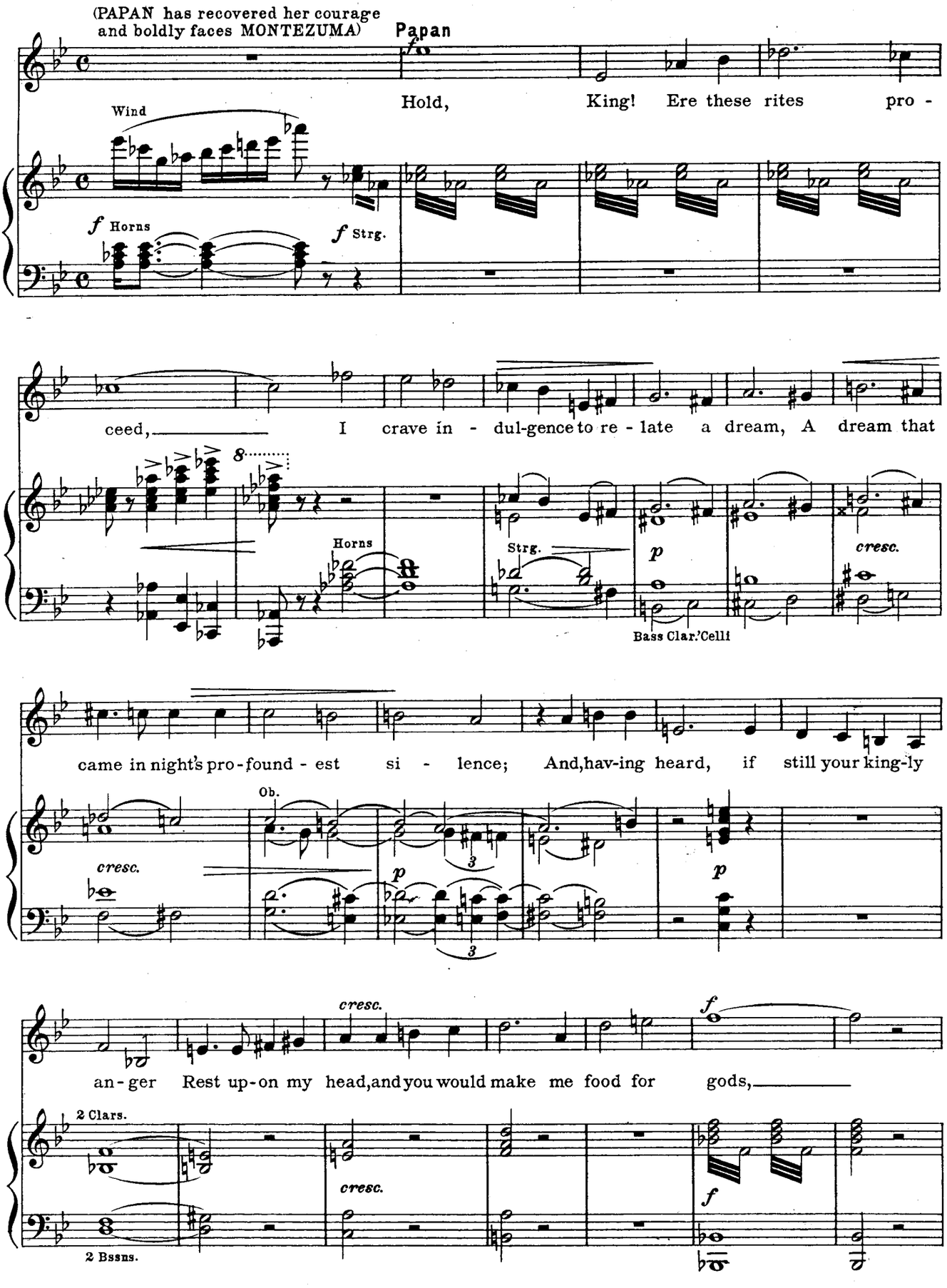
f Strgs.

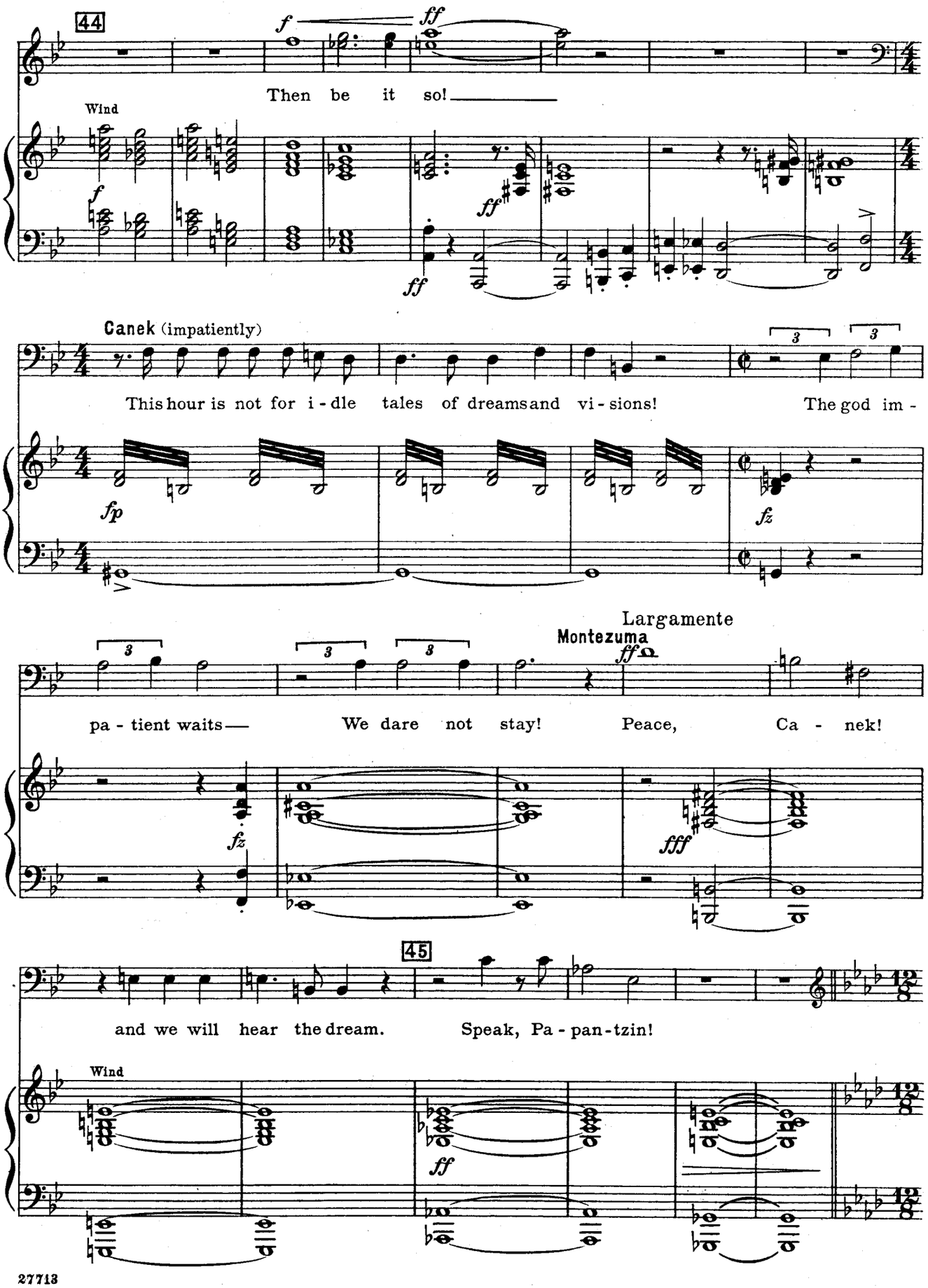
face of him, The Source of Life?

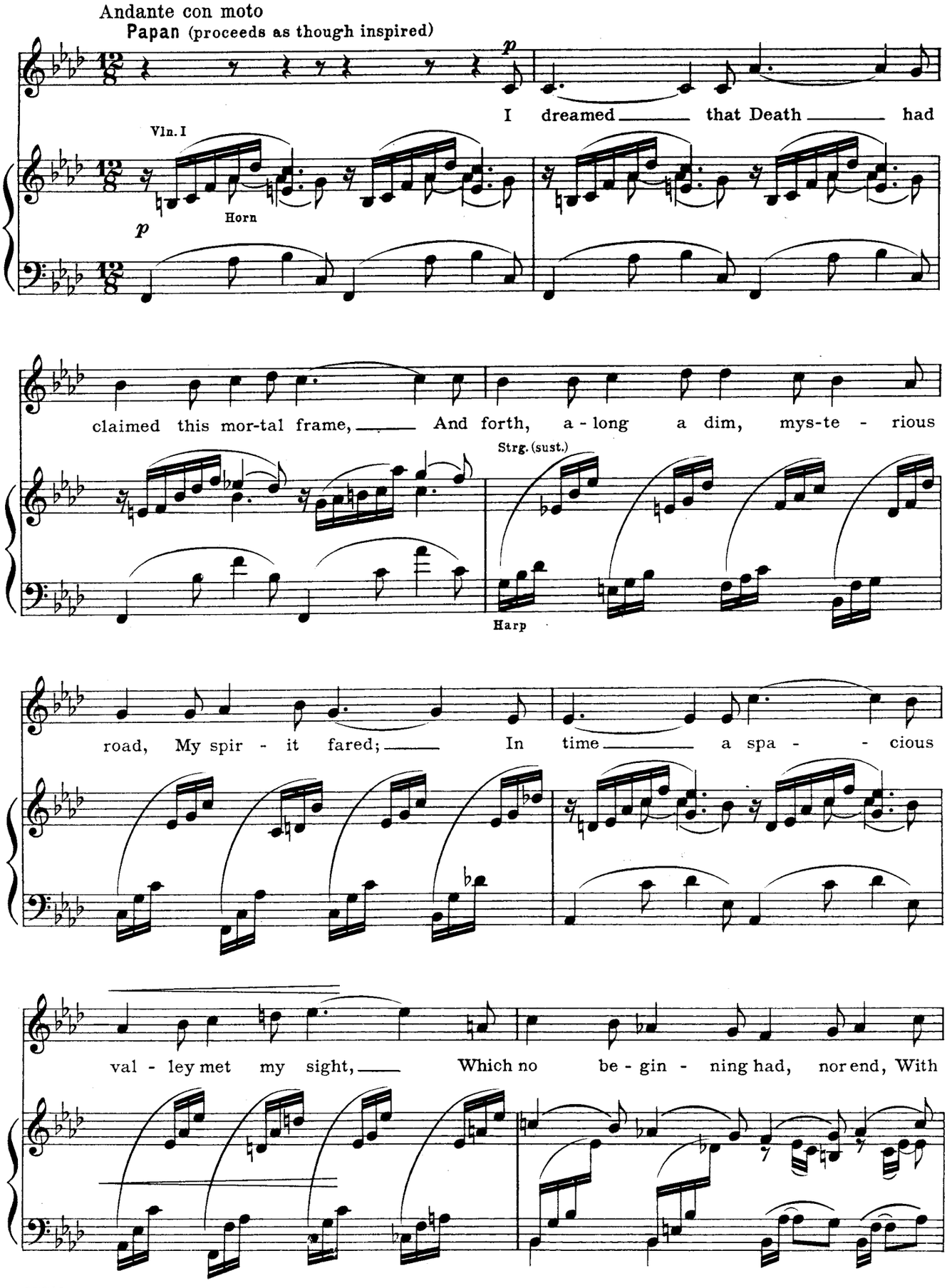
Timp.

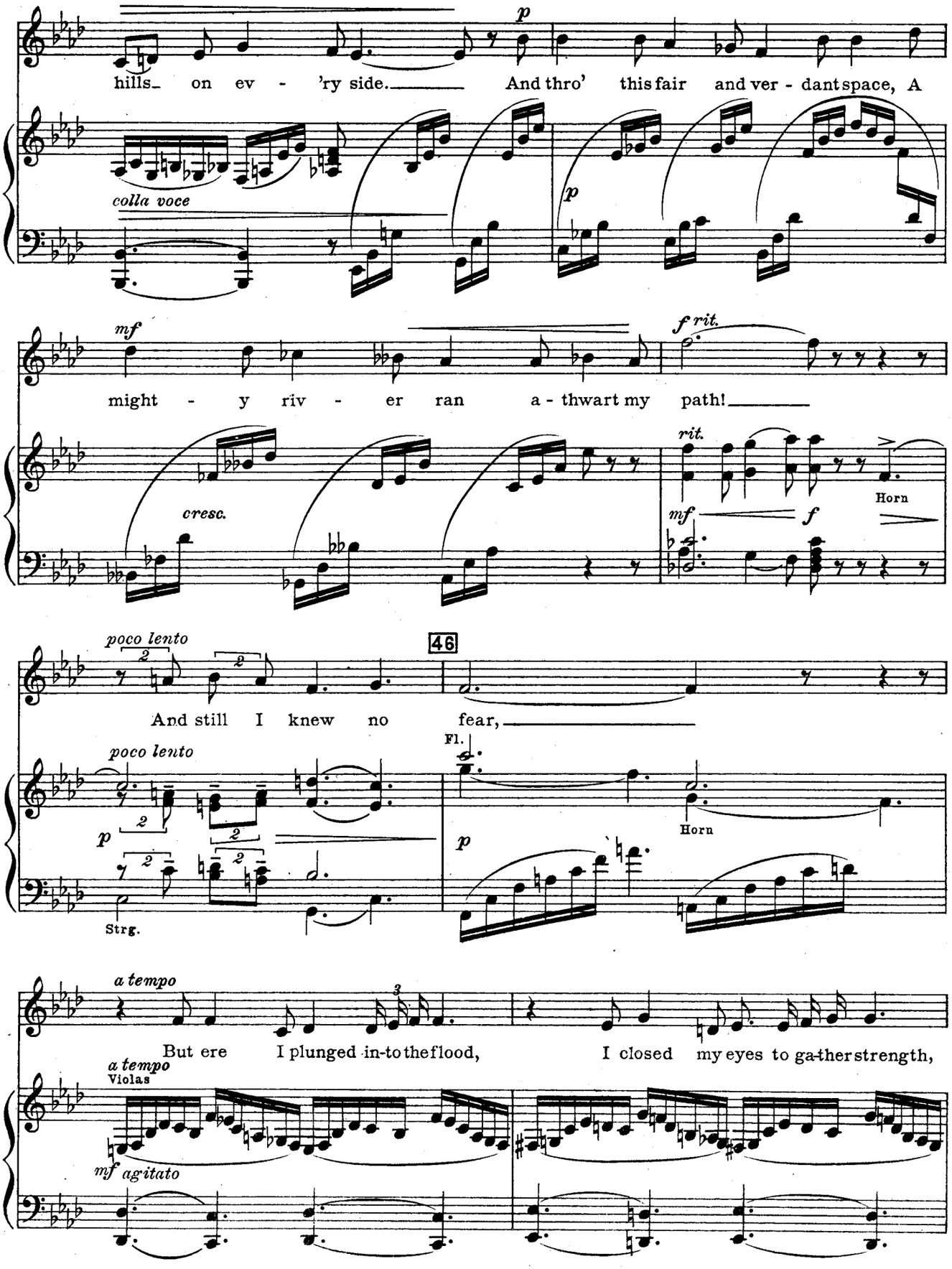

41
Allegro con fuoco
(MONTEZUMA has risen to his feet and his anger grows as he proceeds)
f
Do you dis -
ff Strg.
Horns
Bassi
Brass & Strg.
f Strg.
dain the light he sheds, The warmth by which we live?
Do you de - ny the quick-'ning pow'r By
42
mf
which all seeds do ger-mi-nate? The strength all
Engl. H.
mf
Horn
liv - ing things De - rive from his em - brace? To your knees, bold
f
f

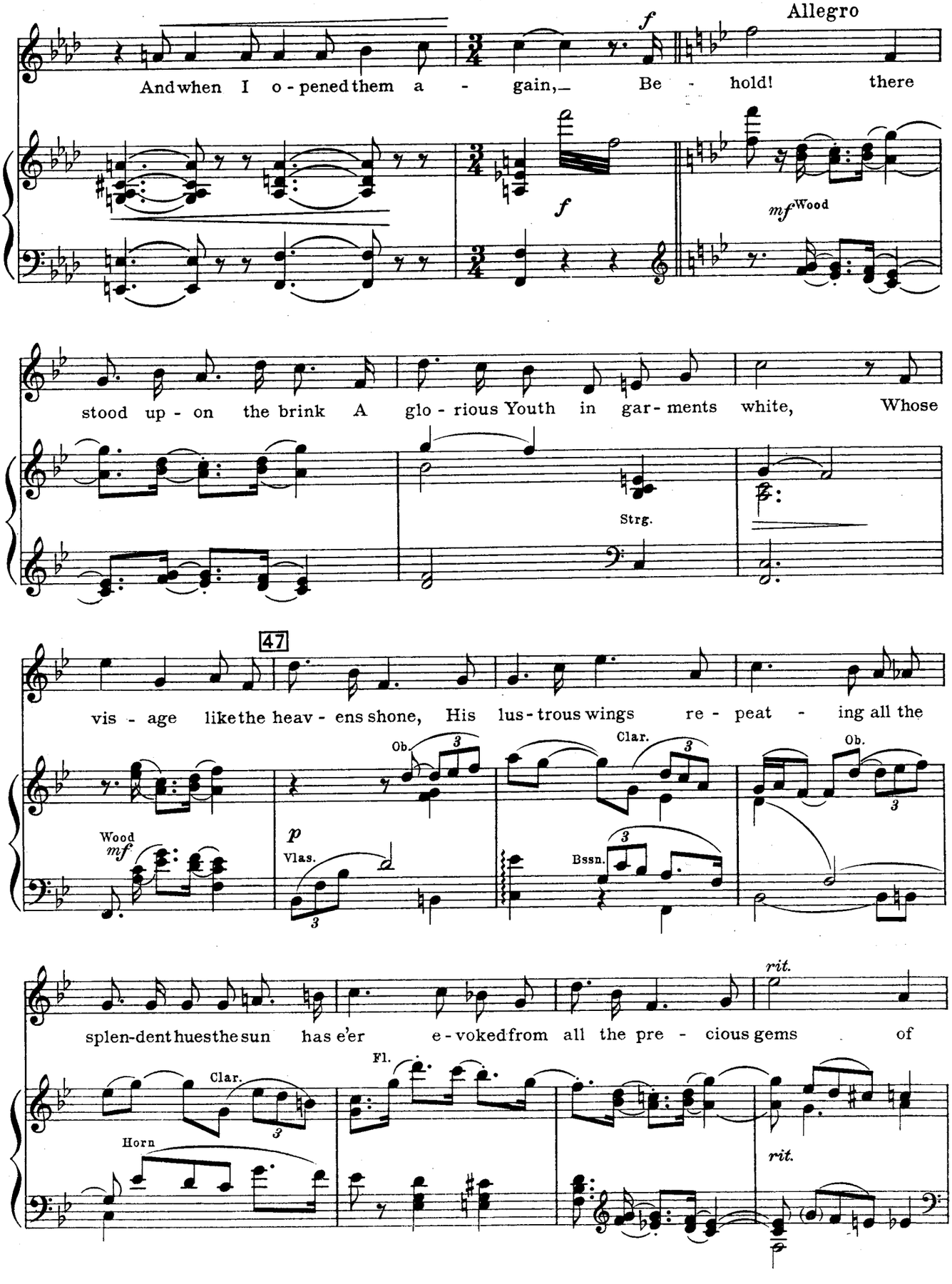

wom-an, be-fore his shrine, And beg that he may in-ter-
Ob., Engl. H
Vlns.
ff
cede, Lest I for-get the moth-er's hand that led us
rit.
Brass
rit.
a tempo
both, And vow my sis-ter as a
rit.
a tempo
f
ff
rit.
a tempo
43
Sac-ri-fice!
a tempo
ff
ff

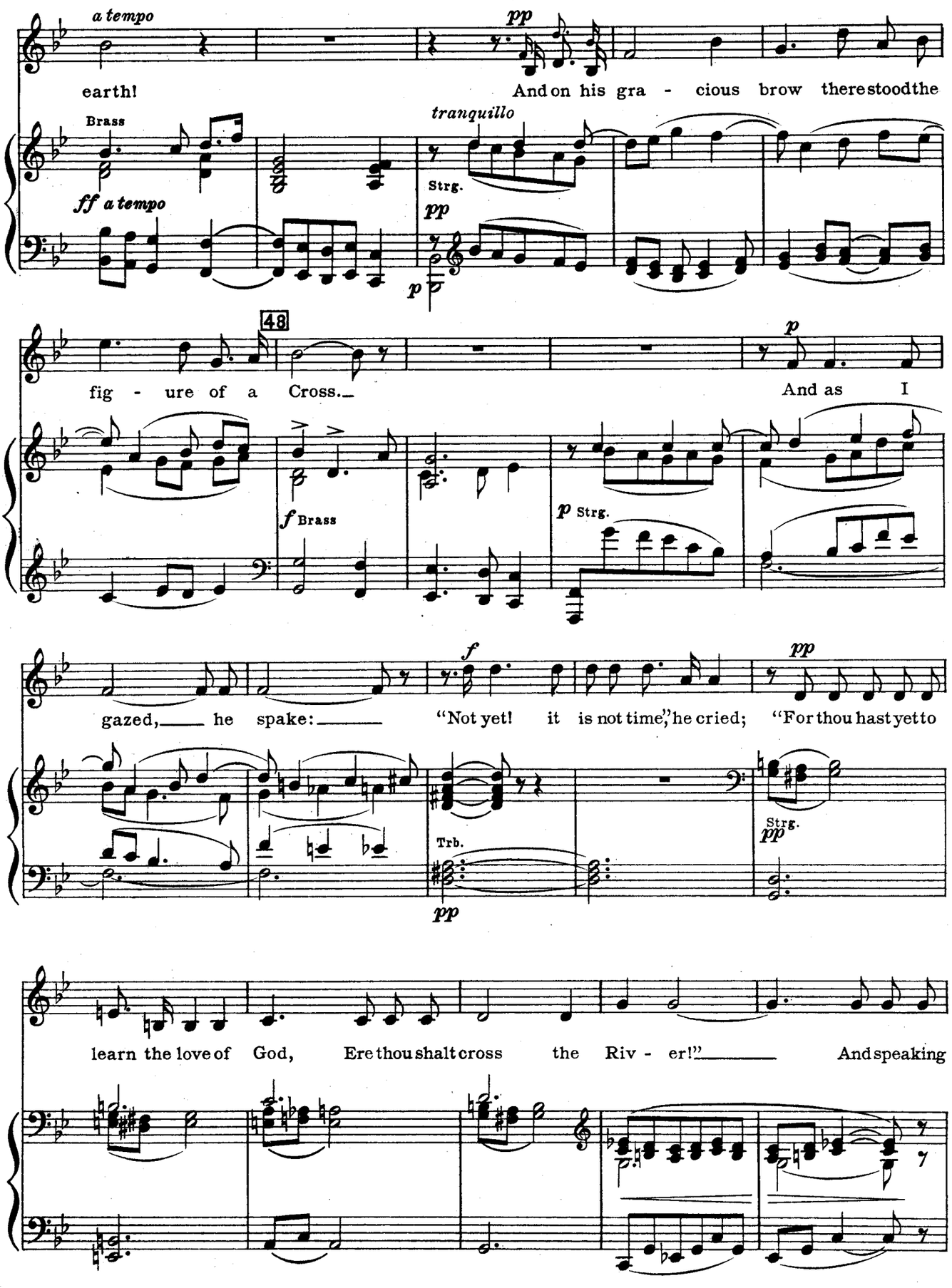

(PAPAN has recovered her courage and boldly faces MONTEZUMA)
Papan
Hold, King! Ere these rites pro -
Wind
f Horns
f Strg.
ceed, I crave in - dul-gence to re - late a dream, A dream that
Horns
Strg.
p
cresc.
Bass Clar.'Celli
came in night's pro-found - est si - lence; And,hav-ing heard, if still your king-ly
Ob.
cresc.
p
3
p
cresc.
f
an-ger Rest up-on my head,and you would make me food for gods,
2 Clars.
cresc.
f
2 Bssns.

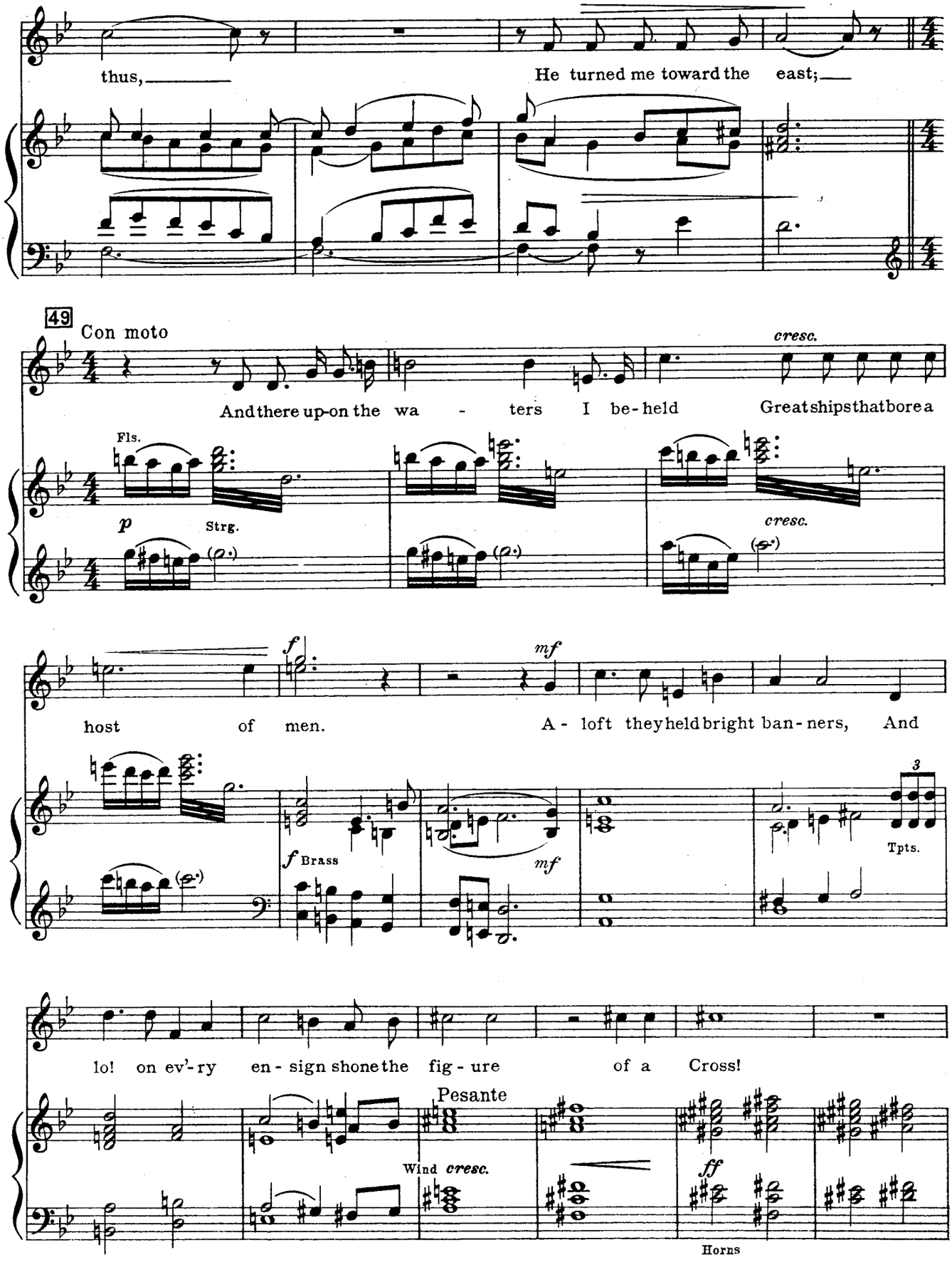

44
Then be it so!
Wind
Canek (impatiently)
This hour is not for i - dle tales of dreams and vi - sions!
The god im -
Largamente
Montezuma
pa - tient waits—
We dare not stay!
Peace,
Ca - nek!
45
and we will hear the dream.
Speak, Pa - pan - tzin!
Wind

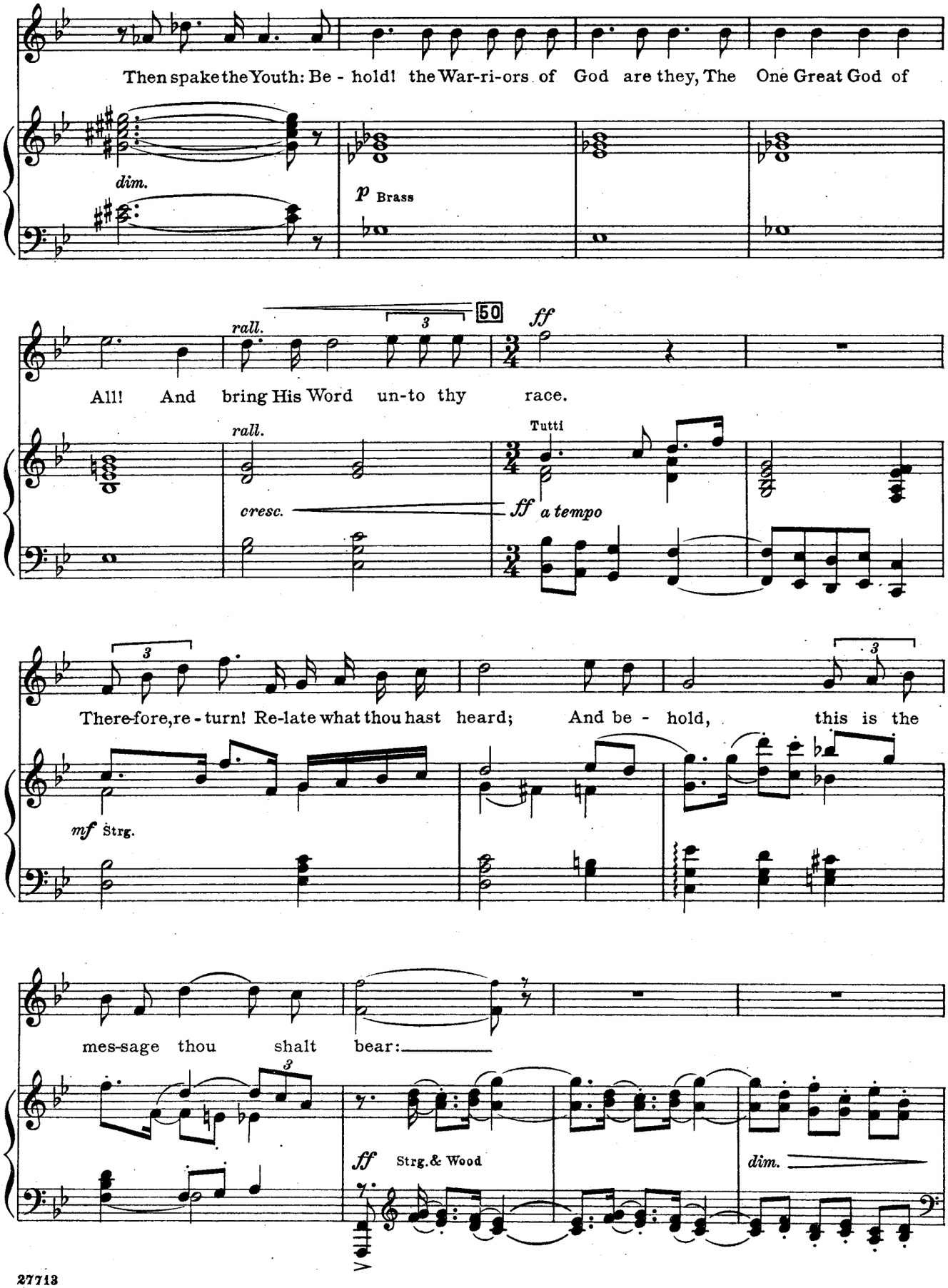

Andante con moto
Papan (proceeds as though inspired)
p
I dreamed that Death had
Vln. I
Horn
p
claimed this mor-tal frame, And forth, a - long a dim, mys-te - rious
Strg. (sust.)
Harp
road, My spir - it fared; In time a spa - cious
val - ley met my sight, Which no be - gin - ning had, nor end, With

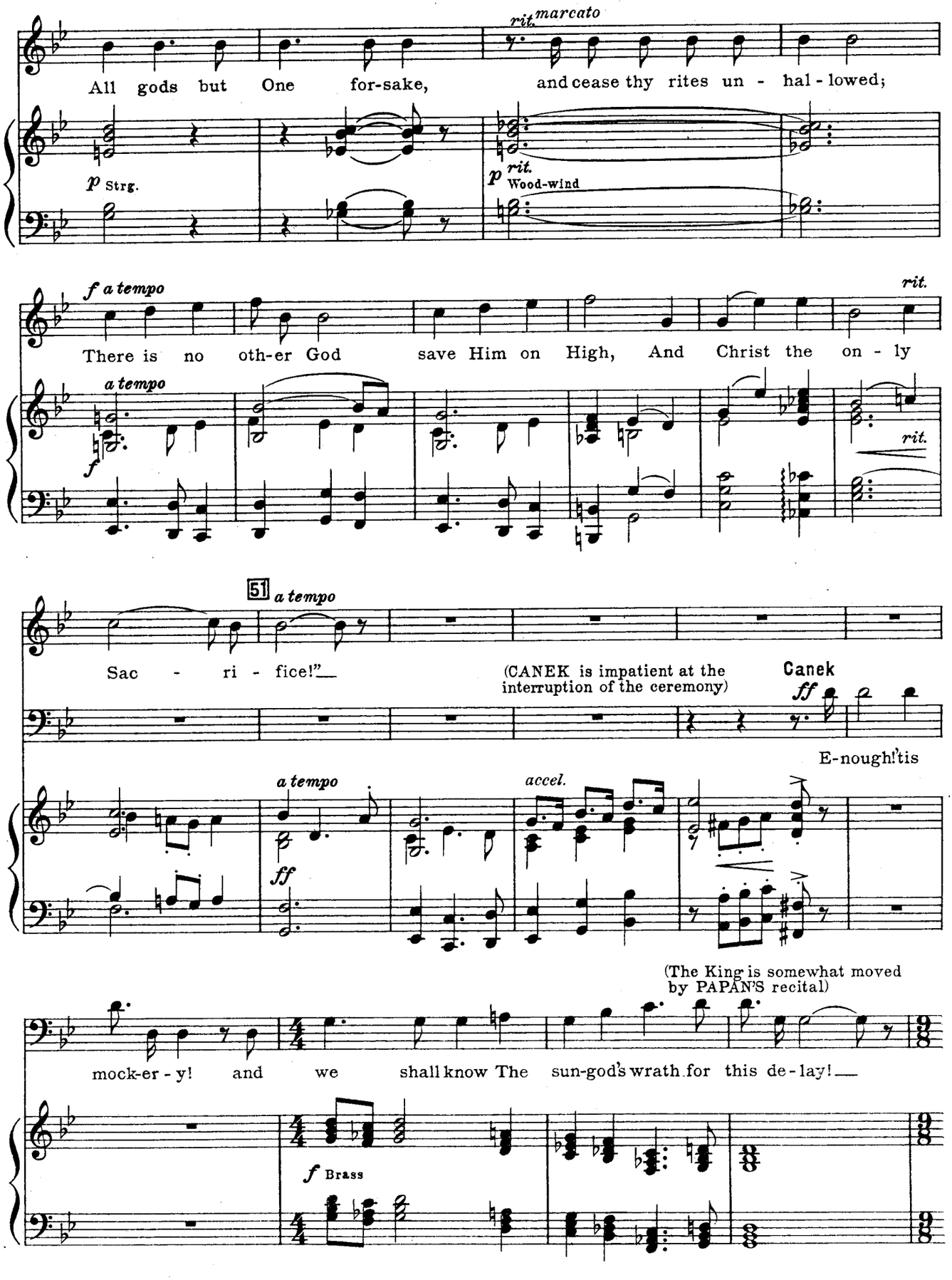

hills_ on ev - 'ry side._____ And thro' this fair and ver - dant space, A
p
colla voce
p
mf
might - y riv - er ran a - thwart my path!_____
f rit.
cresc.
rit.
mf
f
Horn
poco lento
46
And still I knew no fear,_____
poco lento
Fl.
Horn
p
p
Strg.
a tempo
But ere I plunged in-to the flood, I closed my eyes to ga-ther strength,
a tempo
Violas
mf agitato

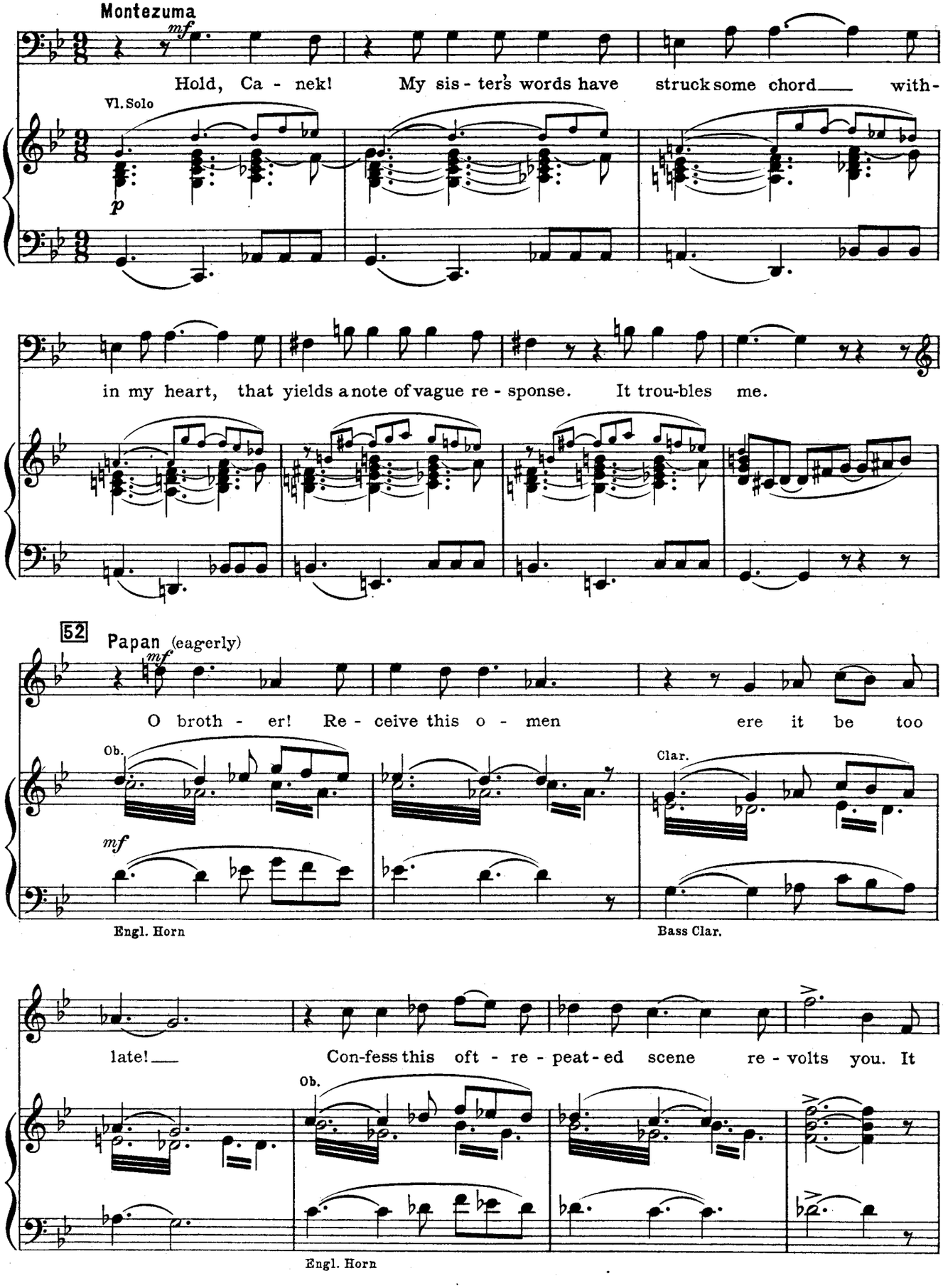

Allegro
f
And when I o - pened them a - gain,— Be - hold! there
f
mf Wood
stood up - on the brink A glo - rious Youth in gar - ments white, Whose
Strg.
47
vis - age like the heav - ens shone, His lus - trous wings re - peat - ing all the
Ob.
Clar.
Ob.
Wood
mf
p
Vlas.
Bssn.
splen-dent hues the sun has e'er e - voked from all the pre - cious gems of
rit.
Clar.
Fl.
Horn
rit.

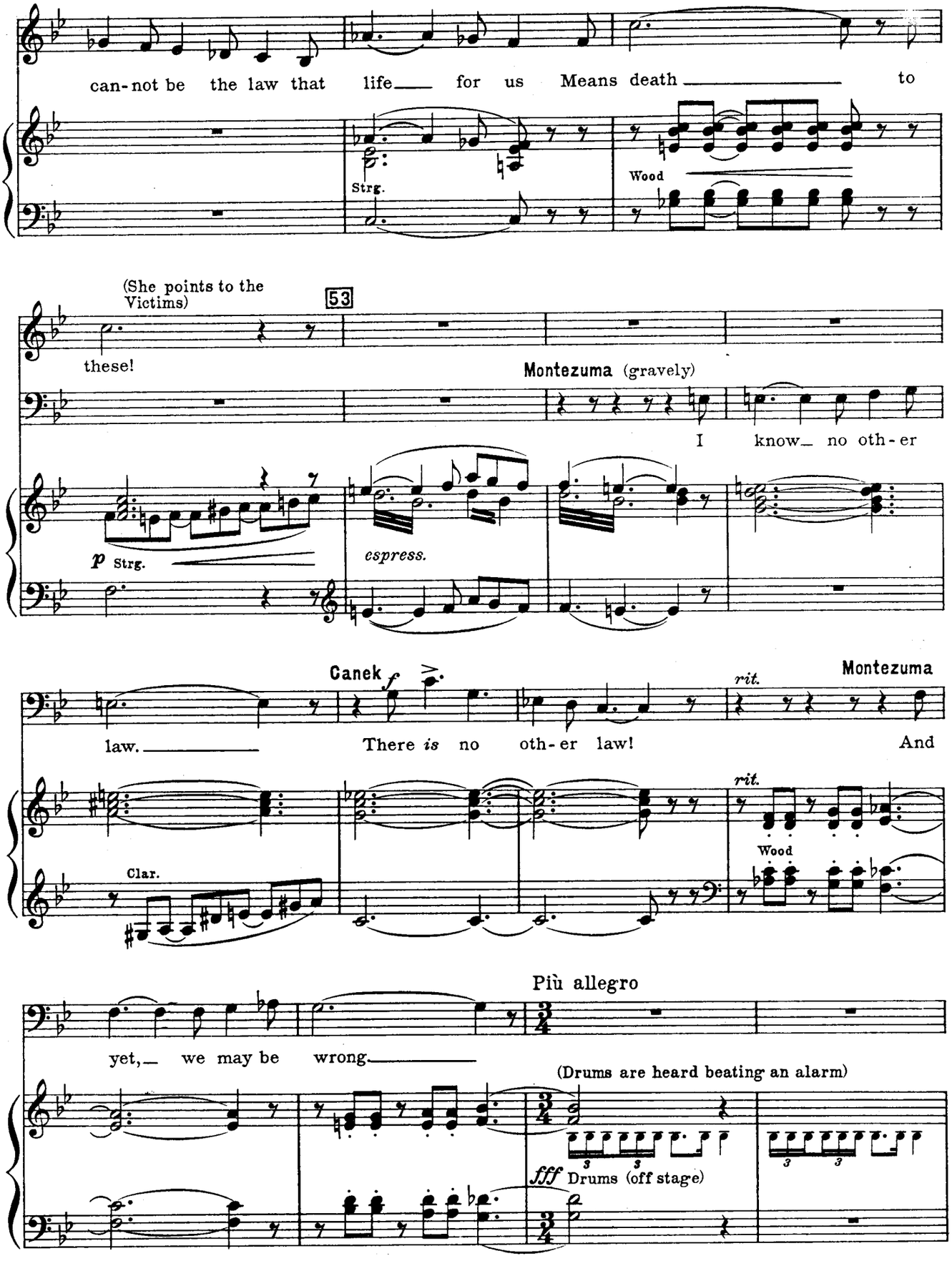

a tempo
pp
earth! And on his gra - cious brow there stood the
Brass
tranquillo
Strg.
ff a tempo
pp
p
48
p
fig - ure of a Cross. And as I
f Brass
p Strg.
f
pp
gazed, he spake: "Not yet! it is not time," he cried; "For thou hast yet to
Trb.
pp
Strg.
pp
learn the love of God, Ere thou shalt cross the Riv - er!" And speaking

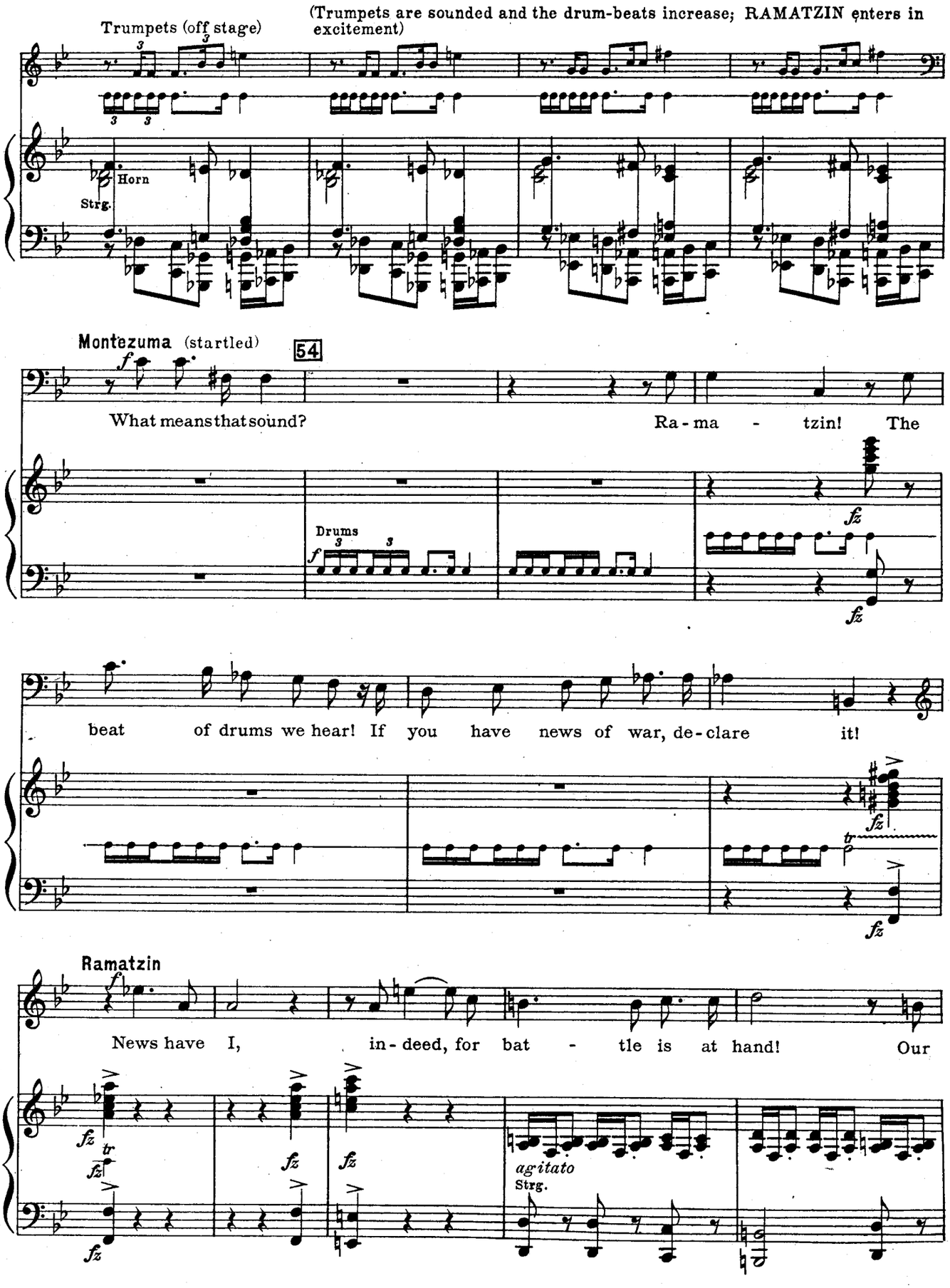

thus,
He turned me toward the east;
49
Con moto
cresc.
And there up-on the wa - ters I be-held Great ships that bore a
Fls.
p
Strg.
cresc.
host of men.
f
mf
A - loft they held bright ban-ners, And
f Brass
mf
3
Tpts.
lo! on ev'-ry en - sign shone the fig - ure of a Cross!
Pesante
Wind cresc.
ff
Horns

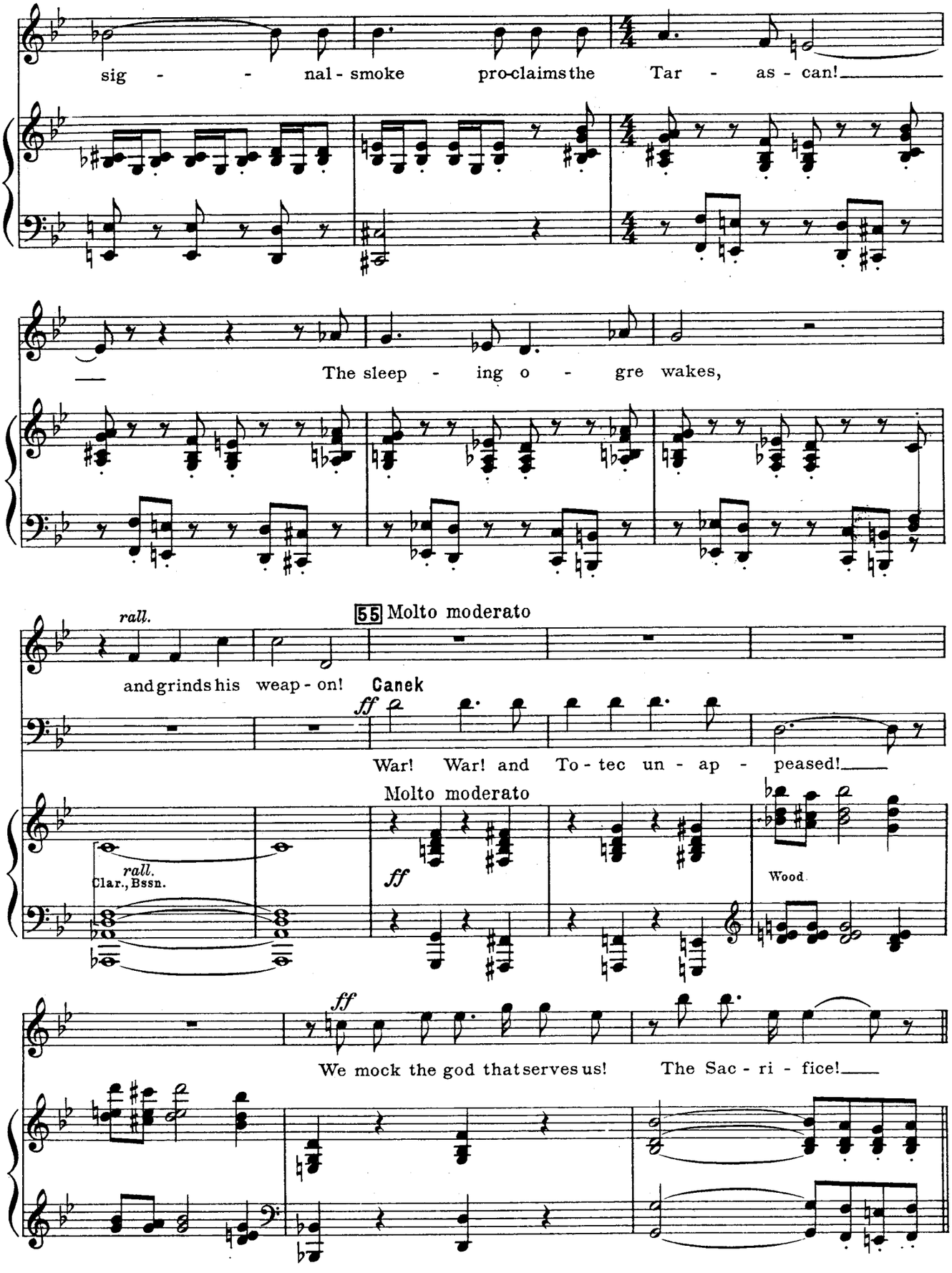

Then spake the Youth: Be - hold! the War-ri-ors of God are they, The One Great God of
dim.
p Brass
rall.
3
50
ff
All! And bring His Word un-to thy race.
rall.
Tutti
cresc.
ff a tempo
There-fore, re - turn! Re-late what thou hast heard; And be - hold, this is the
mf Strg.
mes-sage thou shalt bear:
ff Strg. & Wood
dim.

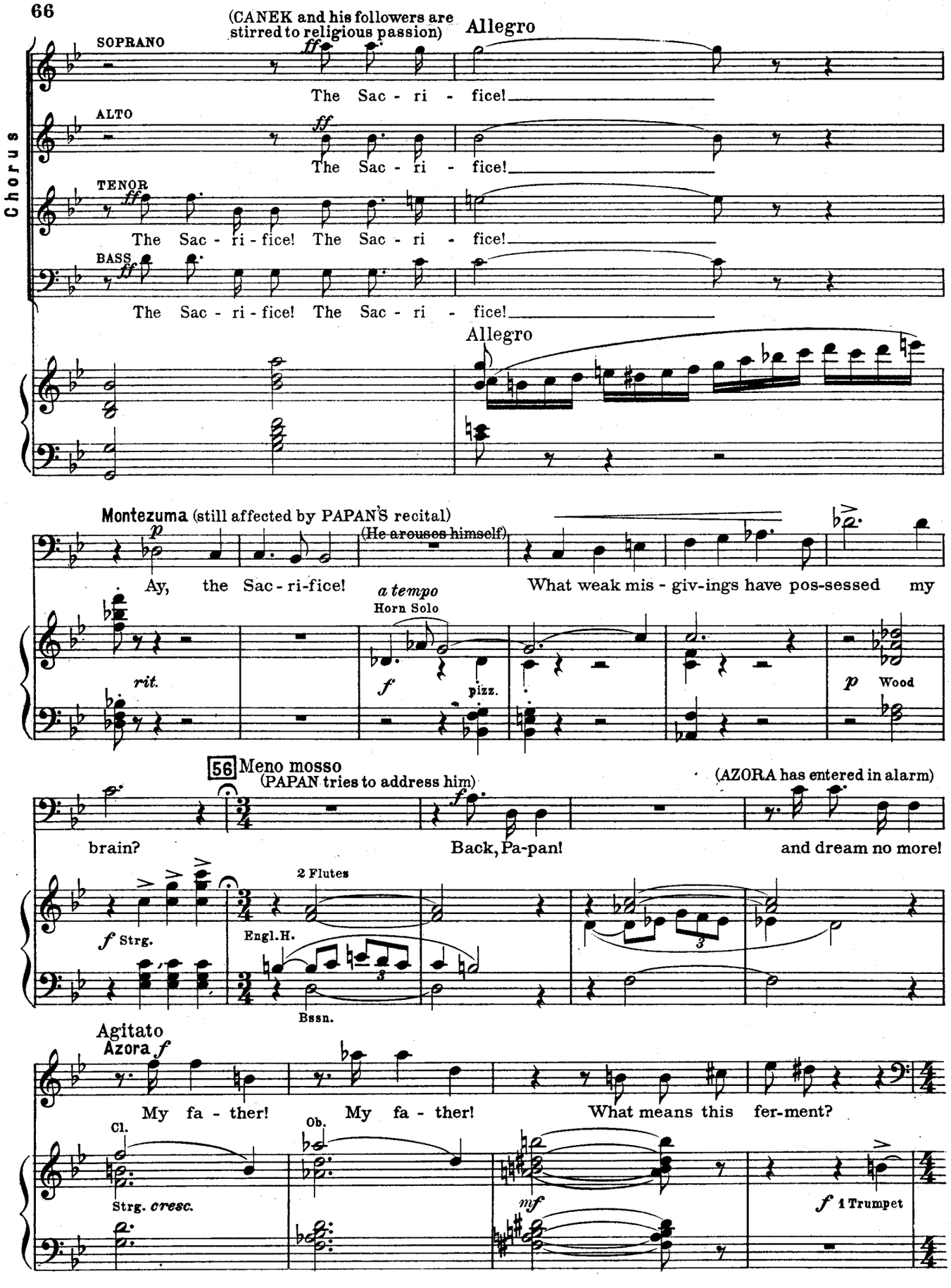

rit. marcato
All gods but One for-sake, and cease thy rites un - hal - lowed;
p Strg.
p rit. Wood-wind
f a tempo
rit.
There is no oth-er God save Him on High, And Christ the on - ly
a tempo
f
rit.
51 a tempo
Sac - ri - fice!"
(CANEK is impatient at the interruption of the ceremony)
Canek
ff
E-nough!'tis
a tempo
ff
accel.
(The King is somewhat moved by PAPAN'S recital)
mock-er - y! and we shall know The sun-god's wrath for this de - lay!
f Brass

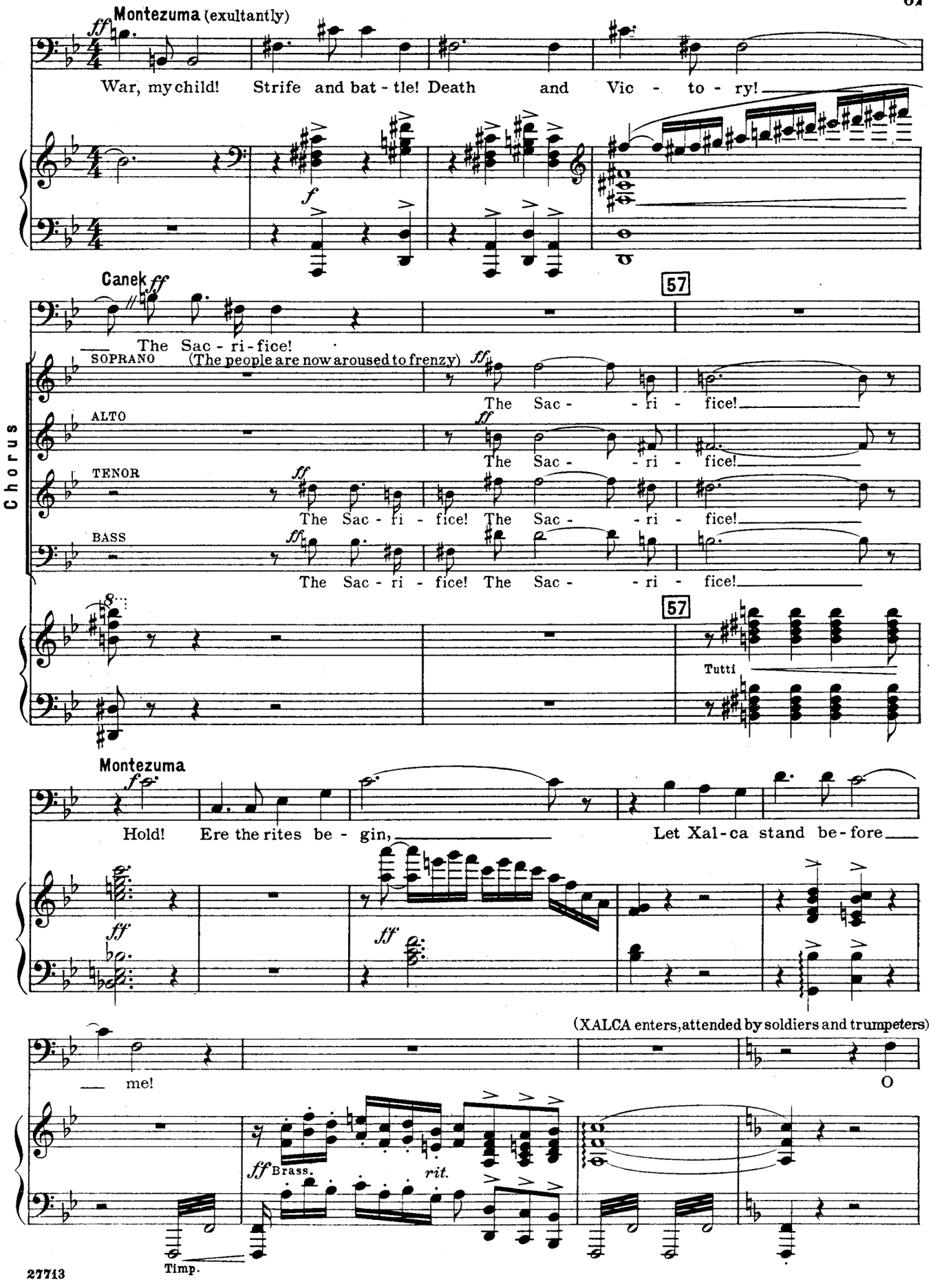

Montezuma
mf
Hold, Ca - nek! My sis - ter's words have struck some chord with-
Vl. Solo
p
in my heart, that yields a note of vague re - sponse. It trou-bles me.
52
Papan (eagerly)
mf
O broth - er! Re - ceive this o - men ere it be too
Ob.
Clar.
mf
Engl. Horn
Bass Clar.
late! Con-fess this oft - re - peat - ed scene re - volts you. It
Ob.
Engl. Horn

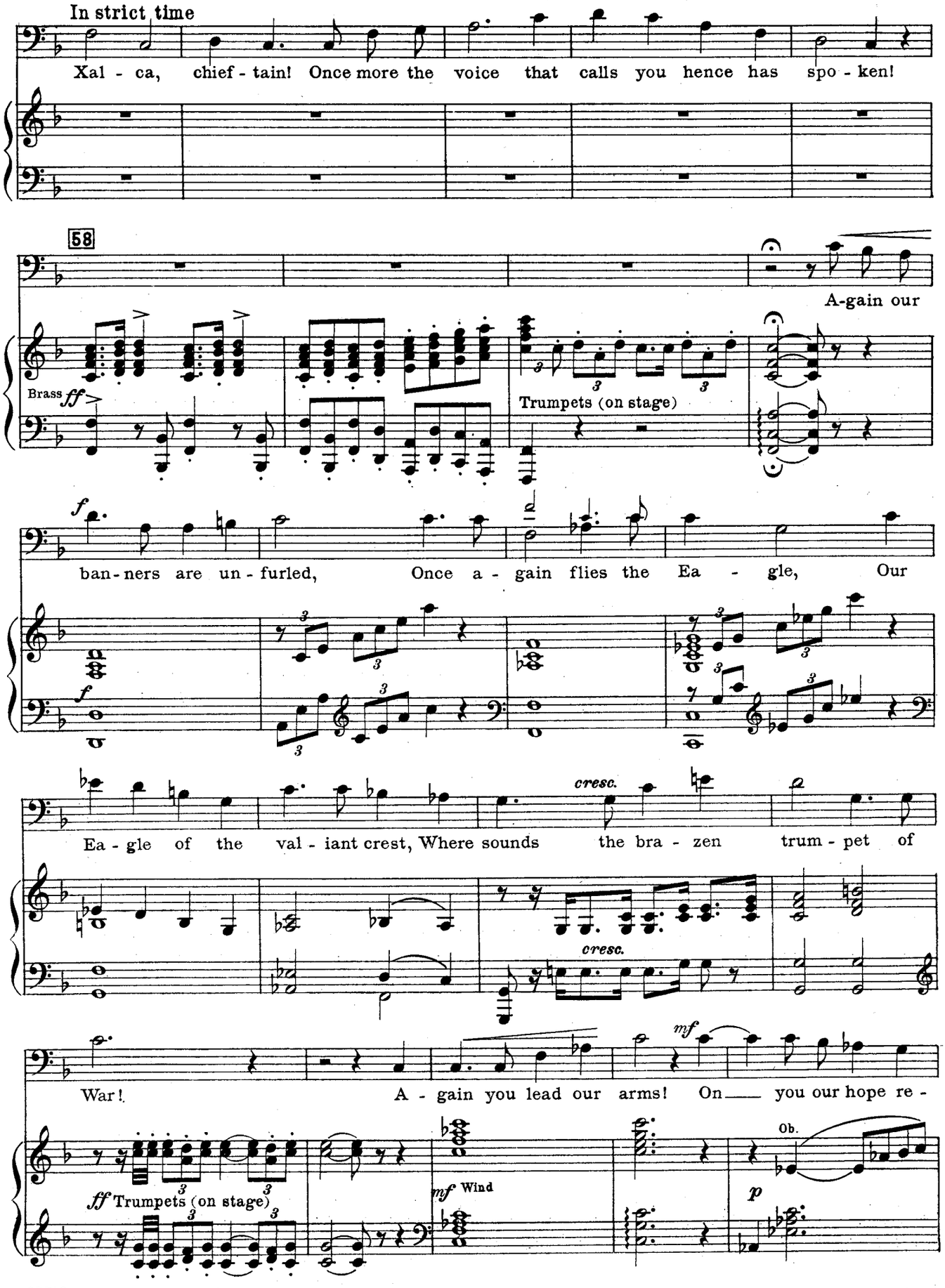

can-not be the law that life for us Means death to
Strg.
Wood
(She points to the Victims)
53
these!
Montezuma (gravely)
I know no oth-er
p Strg.
espress.
Canek
f
law.
There is no oth-er law!
And
rit.
Montezuma
Clar.
Più allegro
yet, we may be wrong.
(Drums are heard beating an alarm)
fff Drums (off stage)

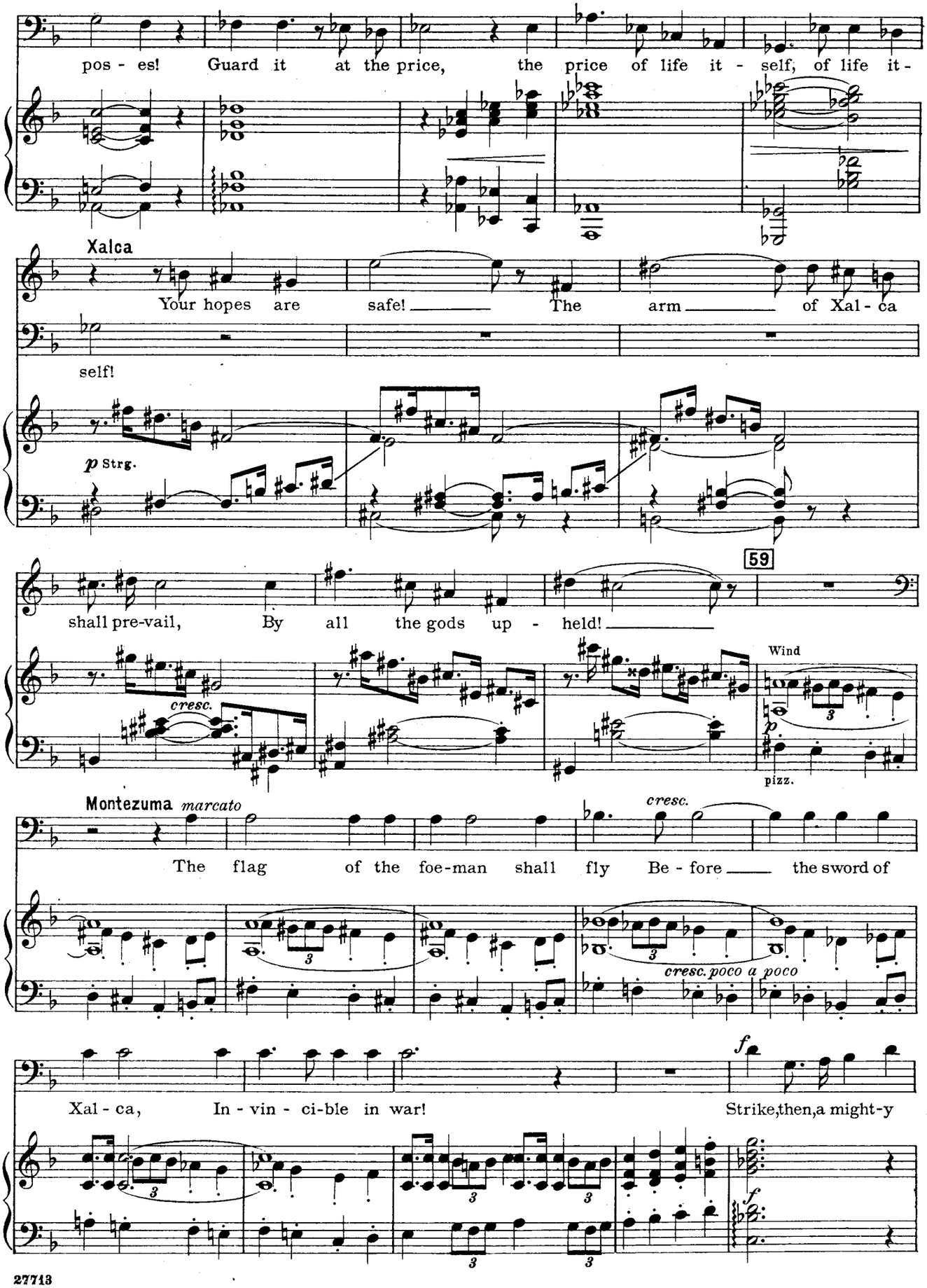

Trumpets (off stage)
(Trumpets are sounded and the drum-beats increase; RAMATZIN enters in excitement)
Horn
Strg.
Montezuma (startled)
54
What means that sound?
Ra - ma - tzin! The
Drums
beat of drums we hear! If you have news of war, de - clare it!
Ramatzin
News have I, in - deed, for bat - tle is at hand! Our
agitato
Strg.

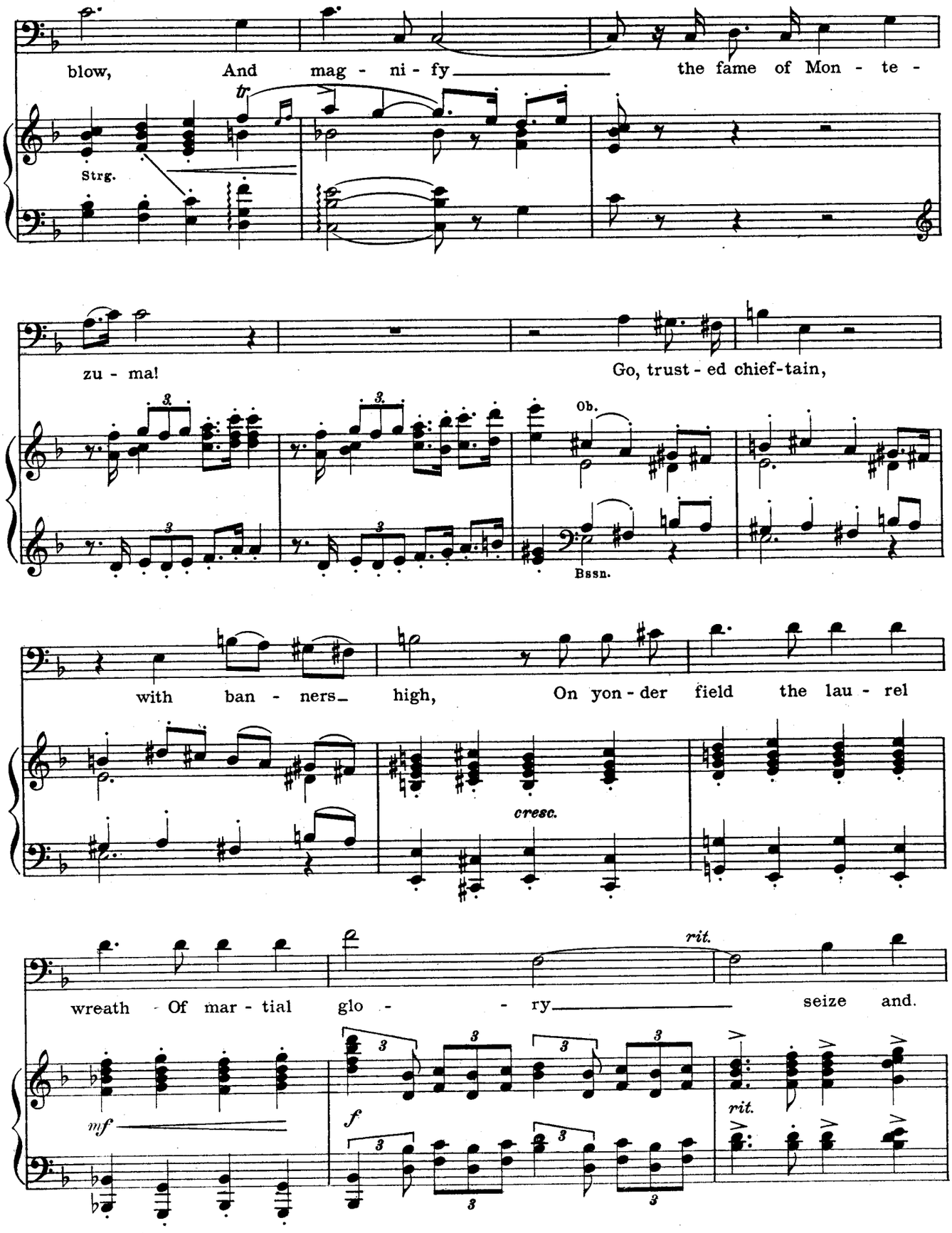

sig - - nal - smoke pro-claims the Tar - as - can!
The sleep - ing o - gre wakes,
rall.
55 Molto moderato
and grinds his weap - on!
Canek
ff
War! War! and To - tec un - ap - peased!
Molto moderato
rall.
Clar., Bssn.
ff
Wood
ff
We mock the god that serves us! The Sac - ri - fice!

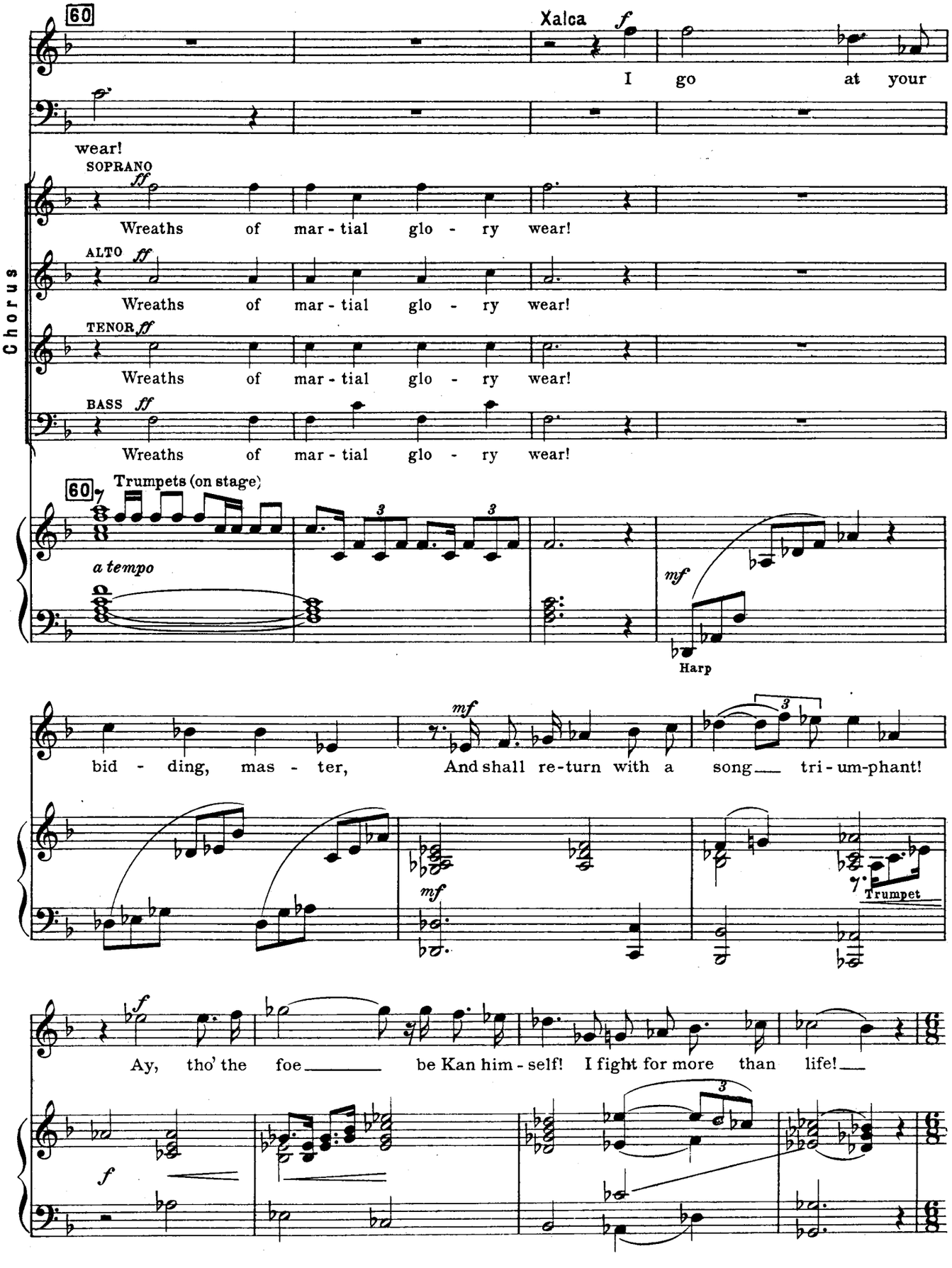

(CANEK and his followers are stirred to religious passion)
Allegro
Chorus
SOPRANO
The Sac - ri - fice!
ALTO
The Sac - ri - fice!
TENOR
The Sac - ri - fice! The Sac - ri - fice!
BASS
The Sac - ri - fice! The Sac - ri - fice!
Allegro
Montezuma (still affected by PAPAN'S recital)
(He arouses himself)
Ay, the Sac - ri-fice!
a tempo
Horn Solo
What weak mis - giv-ings have pos-sessed my
rit.
pizz.
Wood
56 Meno mosso
(PAPAN tries to address him)
(AZORA has entered in alarm)
brain?
Back, Pa-pan!
and dream no more!
2 Flutes
Strg.
Engl.H.
Bssn.
Agitato
Azora
My fa - ther!
My fa - ther!
What means this fer-ment?
Cl.
Ob.
Strg. cresc.
1 Trumpet

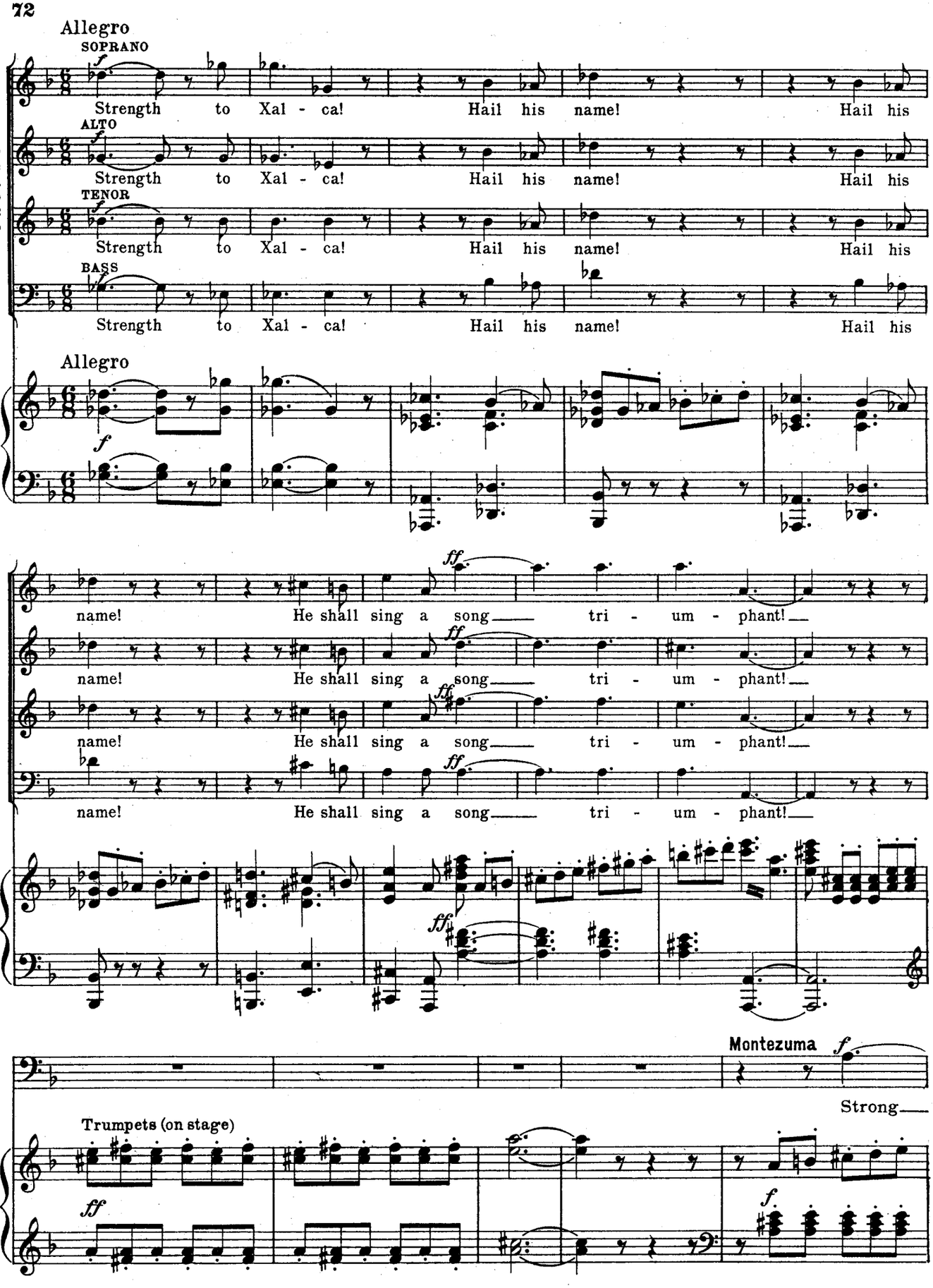

Montezuma (exultantly)
War, my child! Strife and bat - tle! Death and Vic - to - ry!
Canek
The Sac - ri - fice!
57
Chorus
SOPRANO
(The people are now aroused to frenzy)
The Sac - - ri - fice!
ALTO
The Sac - - ri - fice!
TENOR
The Sac - ri - fice! The Sac - - ri - fice!
BASS
The Sac - ri - fice! The Sac - - ri - fice!
57
Tutti
Montezuma
Hold! Ere the rites be - gin, Let Xal - ca stand be - fore
(XALCA enters, attended by soldiers and trumpeters)
me!
O
Brass.
rit.
Timp.

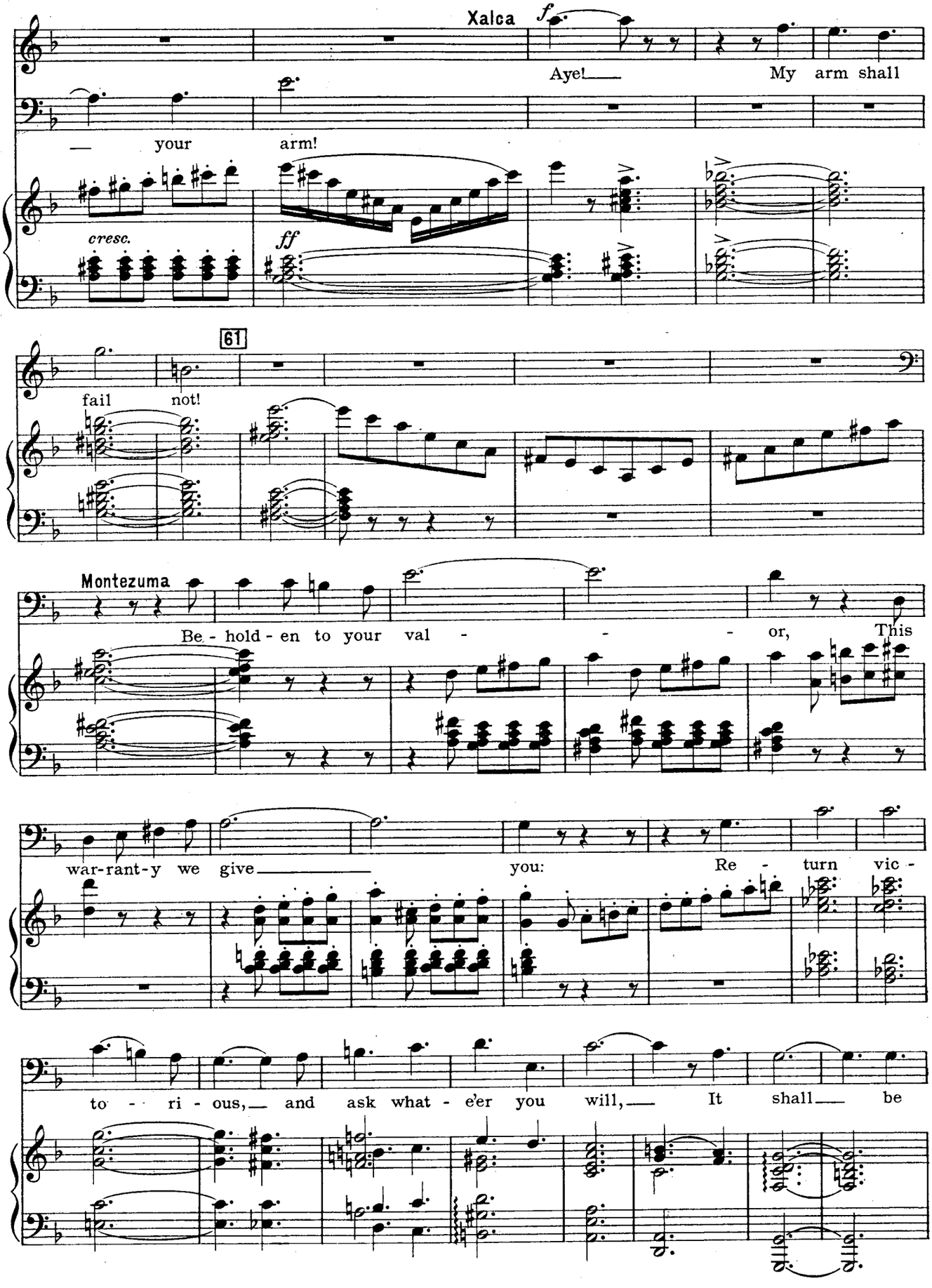

In strict time
Xal - ca, chief - tain! Once more the voice that calls you hence has spo - ken!
58
A-gain our
Brass ff
Trumpets (on stage)
f
ban - ners are un - furled, Once a - gain flies the Ea - gle, Our
f
cresc.
Ea - gle of the val - iant crest, Where sounds the bra - zen trum - pet of
cresc.
mf
War! A - gain you lead our arms! On you our hope re -
ff Trumpets (on stage)
mf Wind
Ob.
p

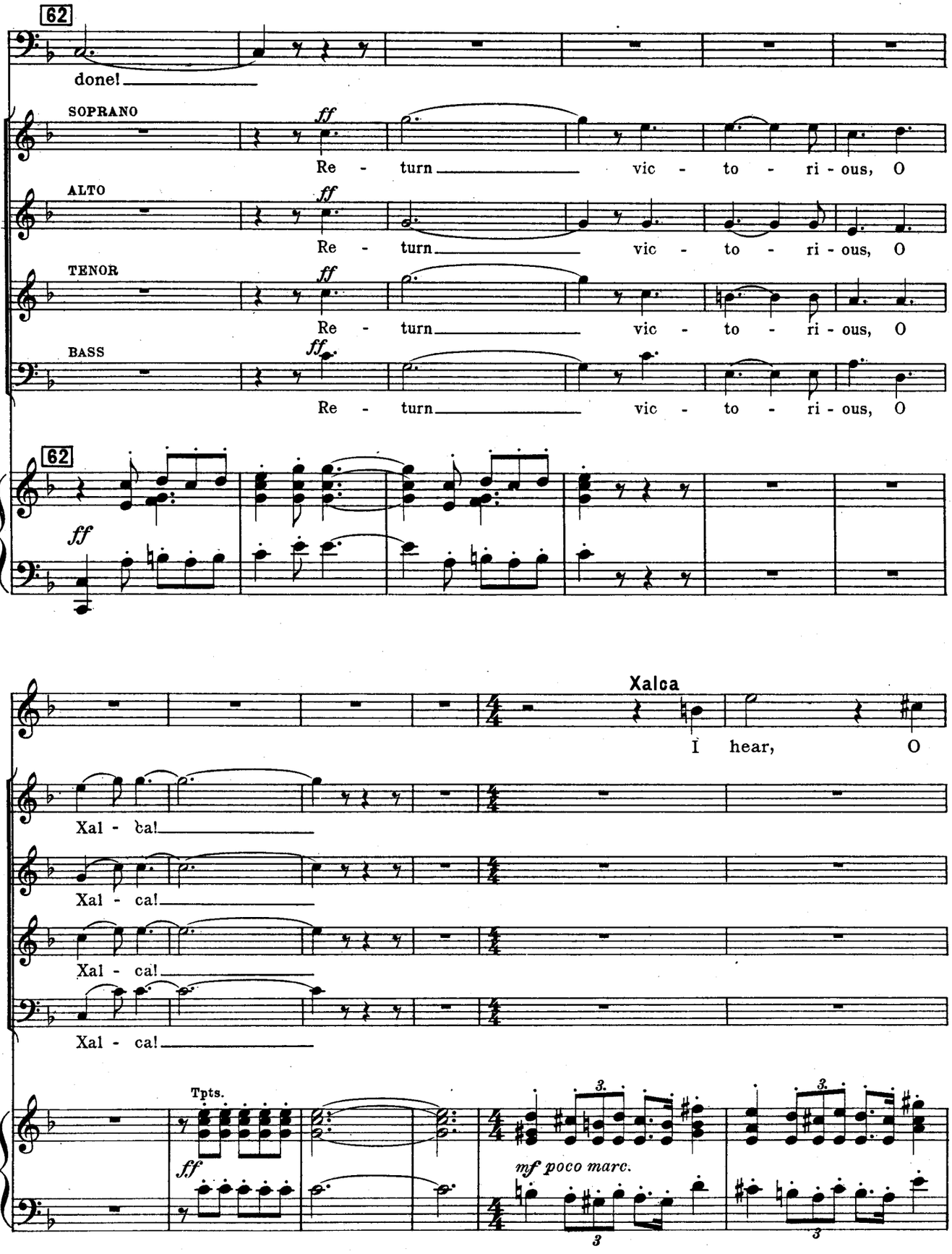

pos - es! Guard it at the price, the price of life it - self, of life it -
Xalca
Your hopes are safe! The arm of Xal - ca
self!
p Strg.
59
shall pre-vail, By all the gods up - held!
cresc.
Wind
p
pizz.
Montezuma marcato
cresc.
The flag of the foe-man shall fly Be - fore the sword of
cresc. poco a poco
f
Xal - ca, In - vin - ci-ble in war! Strike,then,a might-y
f

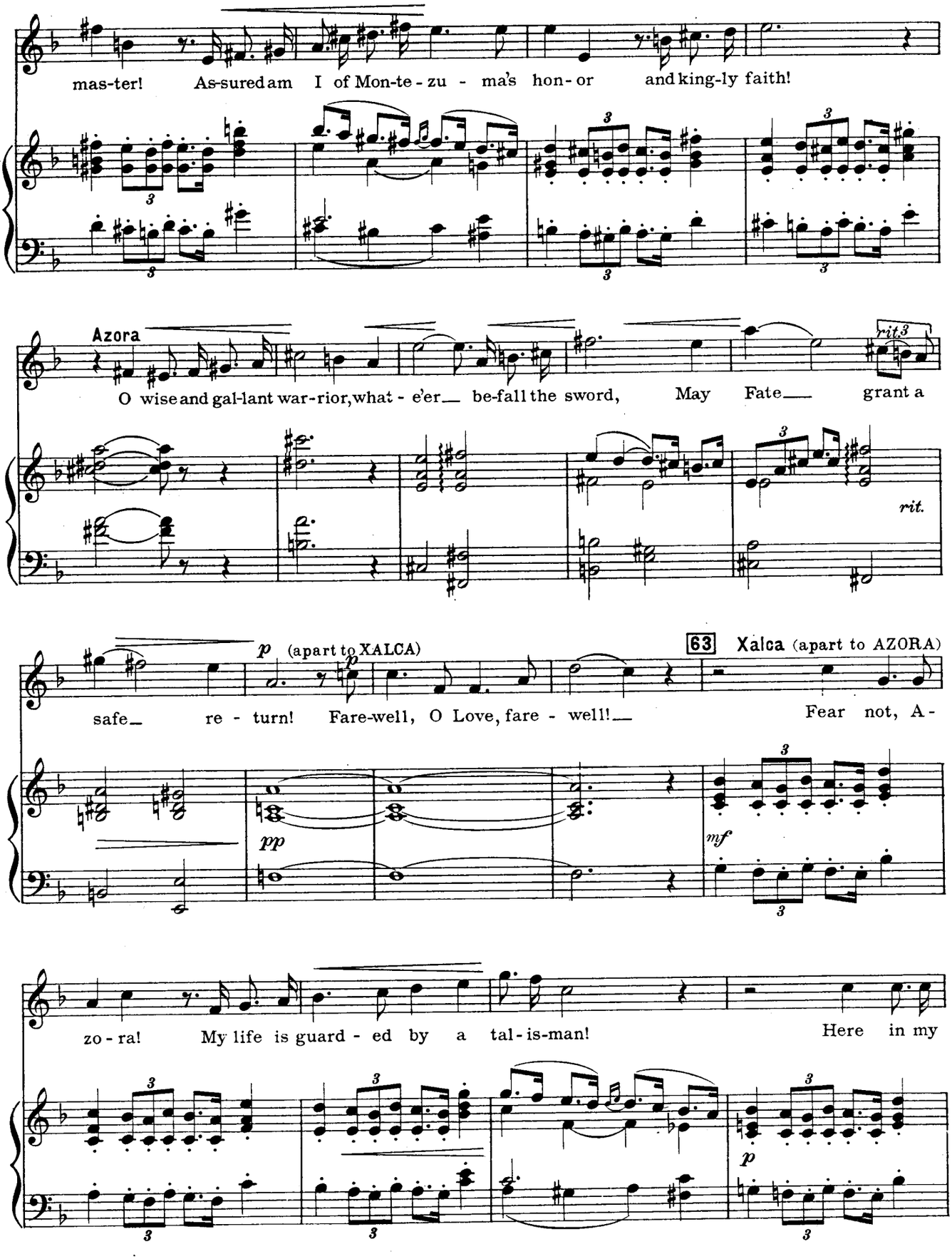

blow, And mag - ni - fy the fame of Mon - te -
tr
Strg.
zu - ma!
Go, trust - ed chief-tain,
Ob.
Bssn.
with ban - ners high, On yon - der field the lau - rel
cresc.
wreath Of mar - tial glo - ry seize and.
rit.
mf
f
rit.

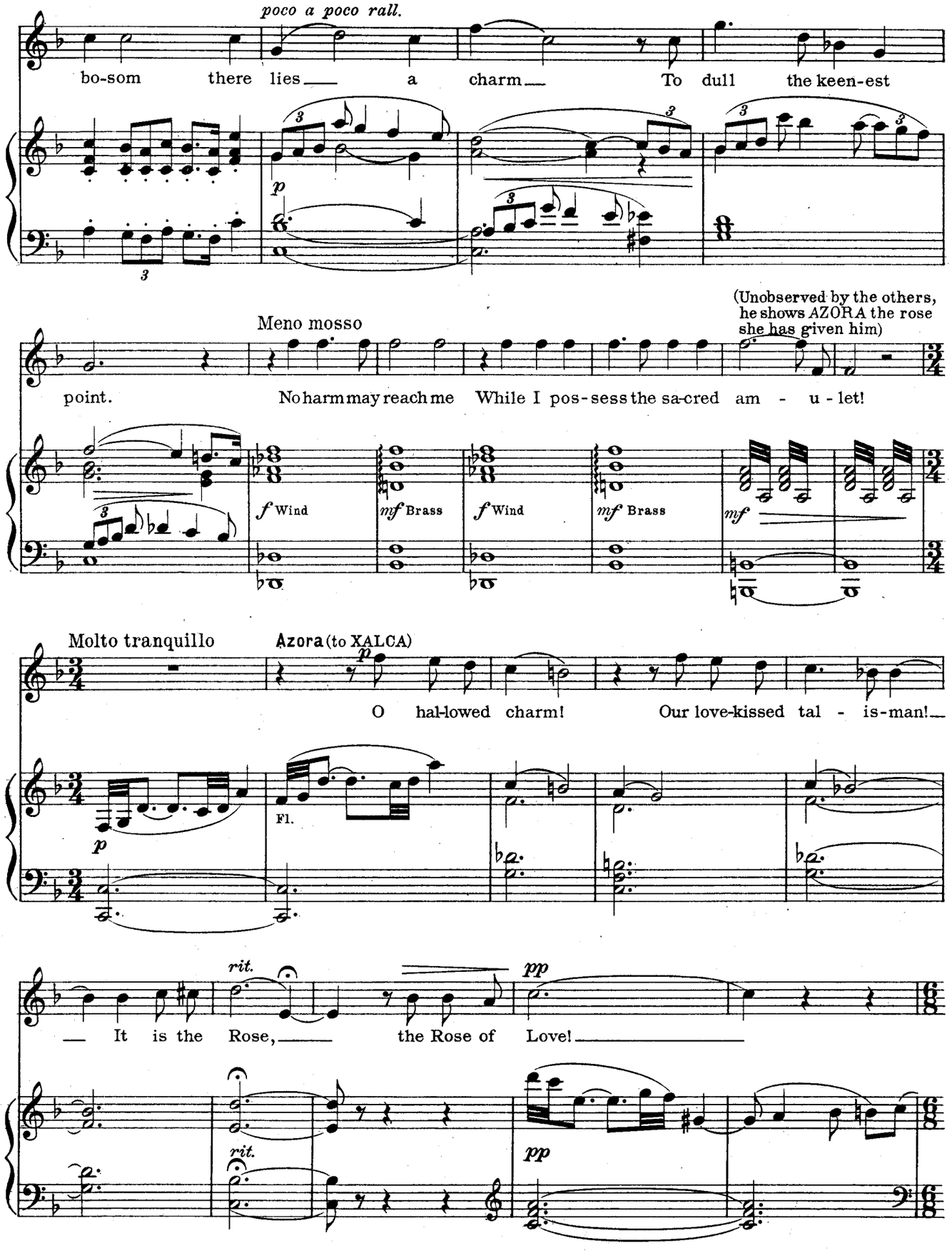

60
Xalca
f
I go at your
wear!
Chorus
SOPRANO
ff
Wreaths of mar - tial glo - ry wear!
ALTO
ff
Wreaths of mar - tial glo - ry wear!
TENOR
ff
Wreaths of mar - tial glo - ry wear!
BASS
ff
Wreaths of mar - tial glo - ry wear!
60
Trumpets (on stage)
a tempo
mf
Harp
bid - ding, mas - ter,
mf
And shall re-turn with a song tri - um-phant!
mf
Trumpet
f
Ay, tho' the foe be Kan him - self! I fight for more than life!
f

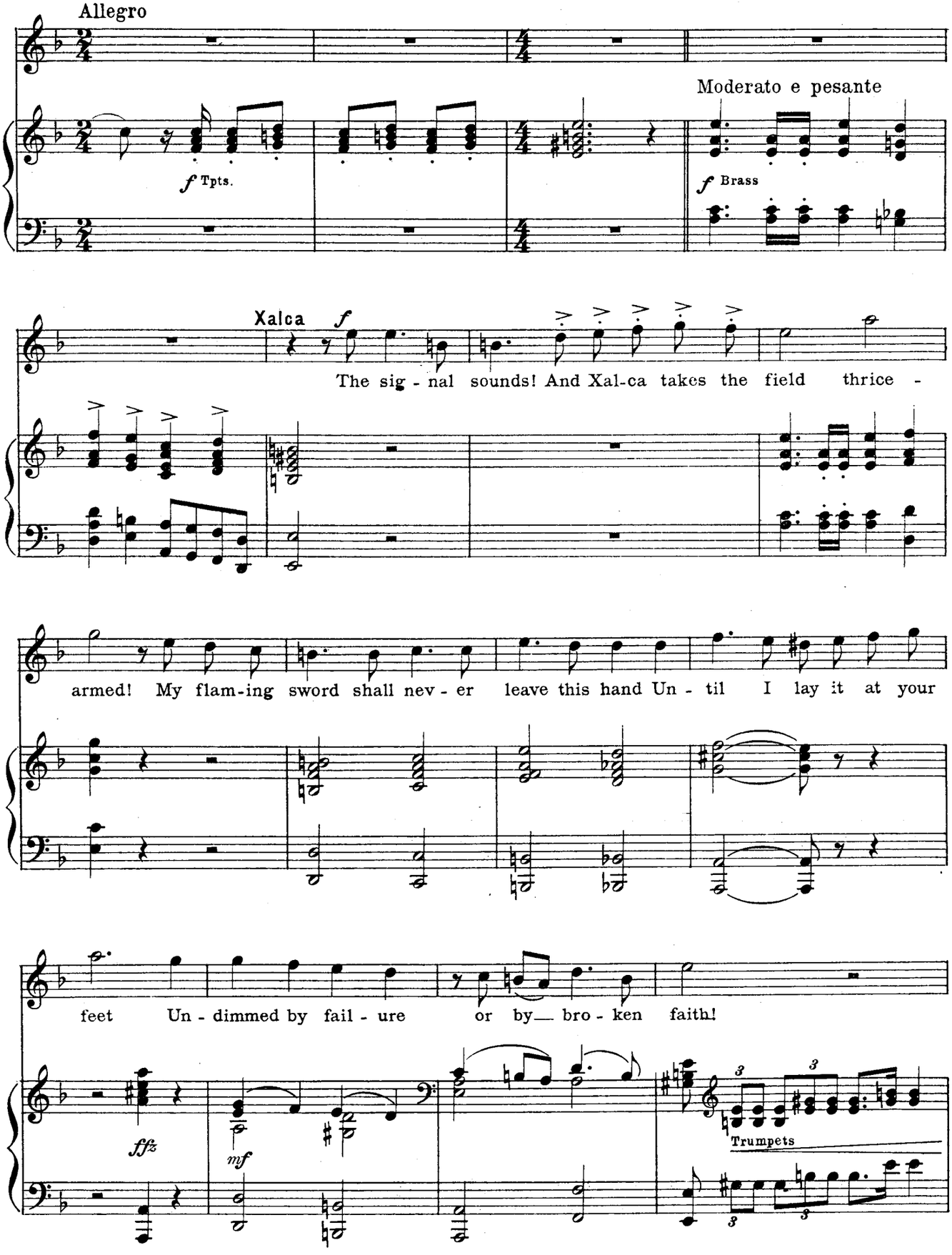

Allegro
SOPRANO
Strength to Xal - ca! Hail his name! Hail his
ALTO
Strength to Xal - ca! Hail his name! Hail his
TENOR
Strength to Xal - ca! Hail his name! Hail his
BASS
Strength to Xal - ca! Hail his name! Hail his
Chorus
Allegro
name! He shall sing a song tri - um - phant!
name! He shall sing a song tri - um - phant!
name! He shall sing a song tri - um - phant!
name! He shall sing a song tri - um - phant!
Montezuma
Strong
Trumpets (on stage)

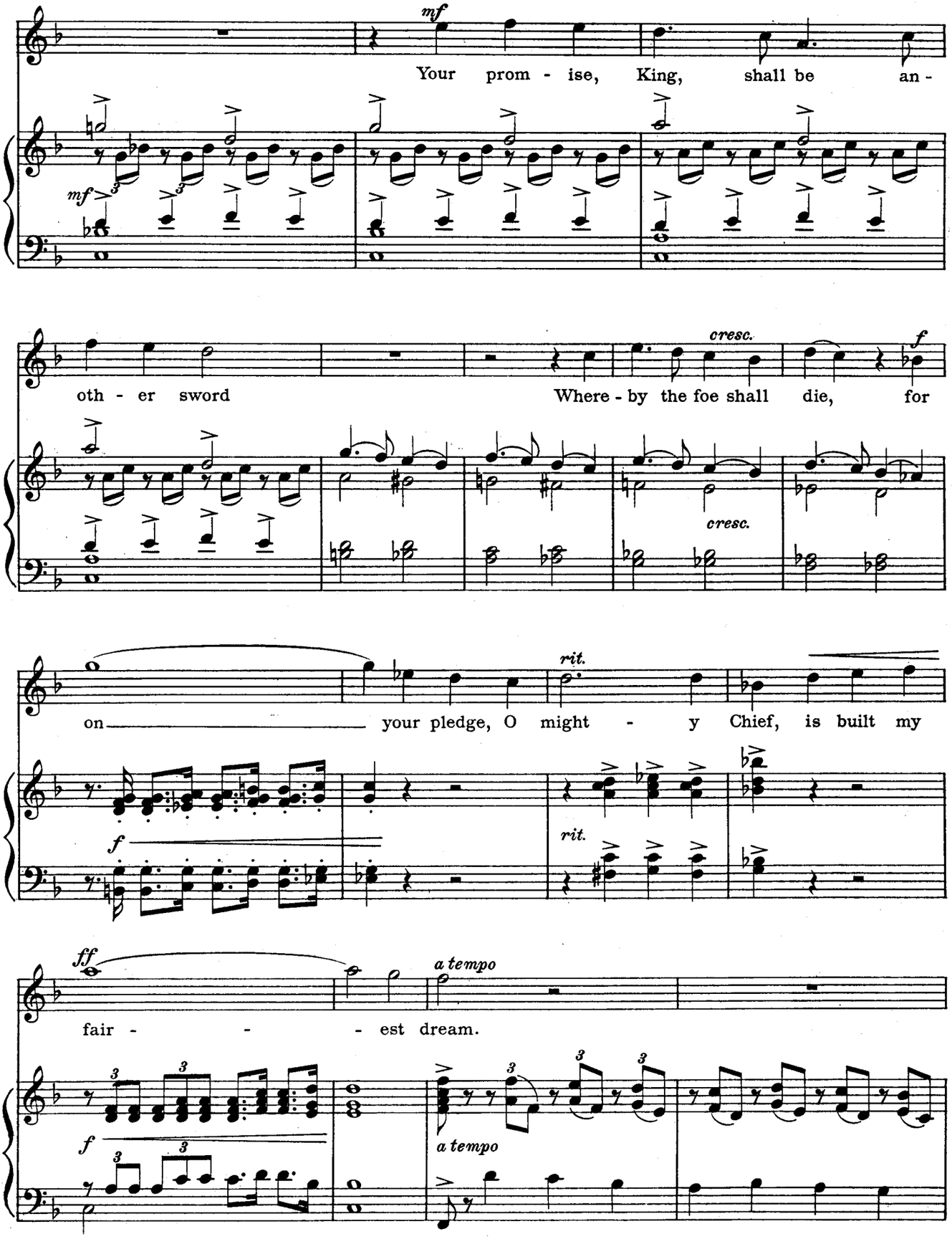

Xalca
f
Aye! My arm shall
your arm!
cresc.
ff
61
fail not!
Montezuma
Be - hold - en to your val - - - or, This
war-rant-y we give you: Re - turn vic -
to - ri - ous, and ask what - e'er you will, It shall be

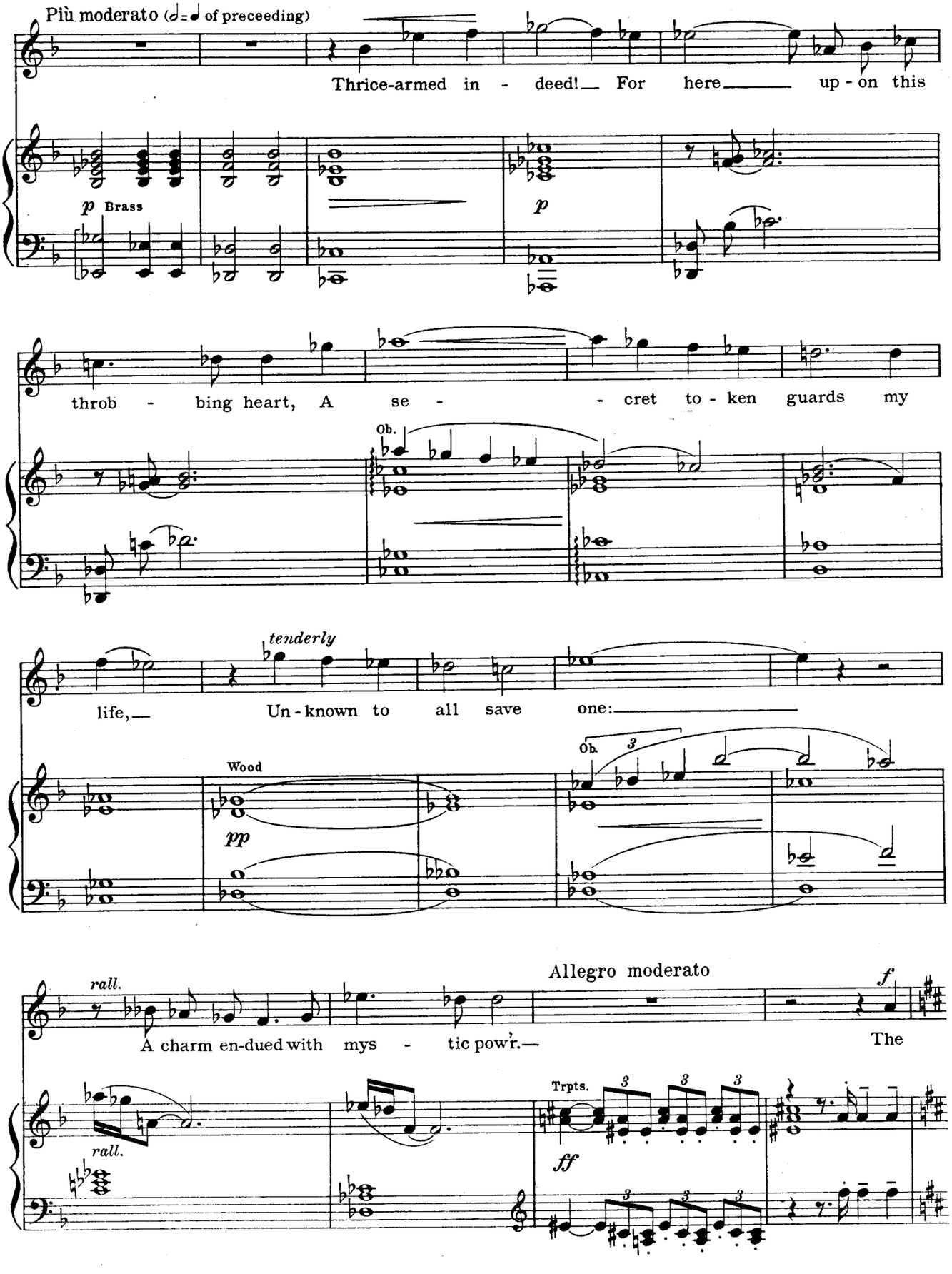

62
done!
Chorus
SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS
ff
Re - turn vic - to - ri - ous, O
62
Xalca
I hear, O
Xal - ca!
Tpts.
mf poco marc.

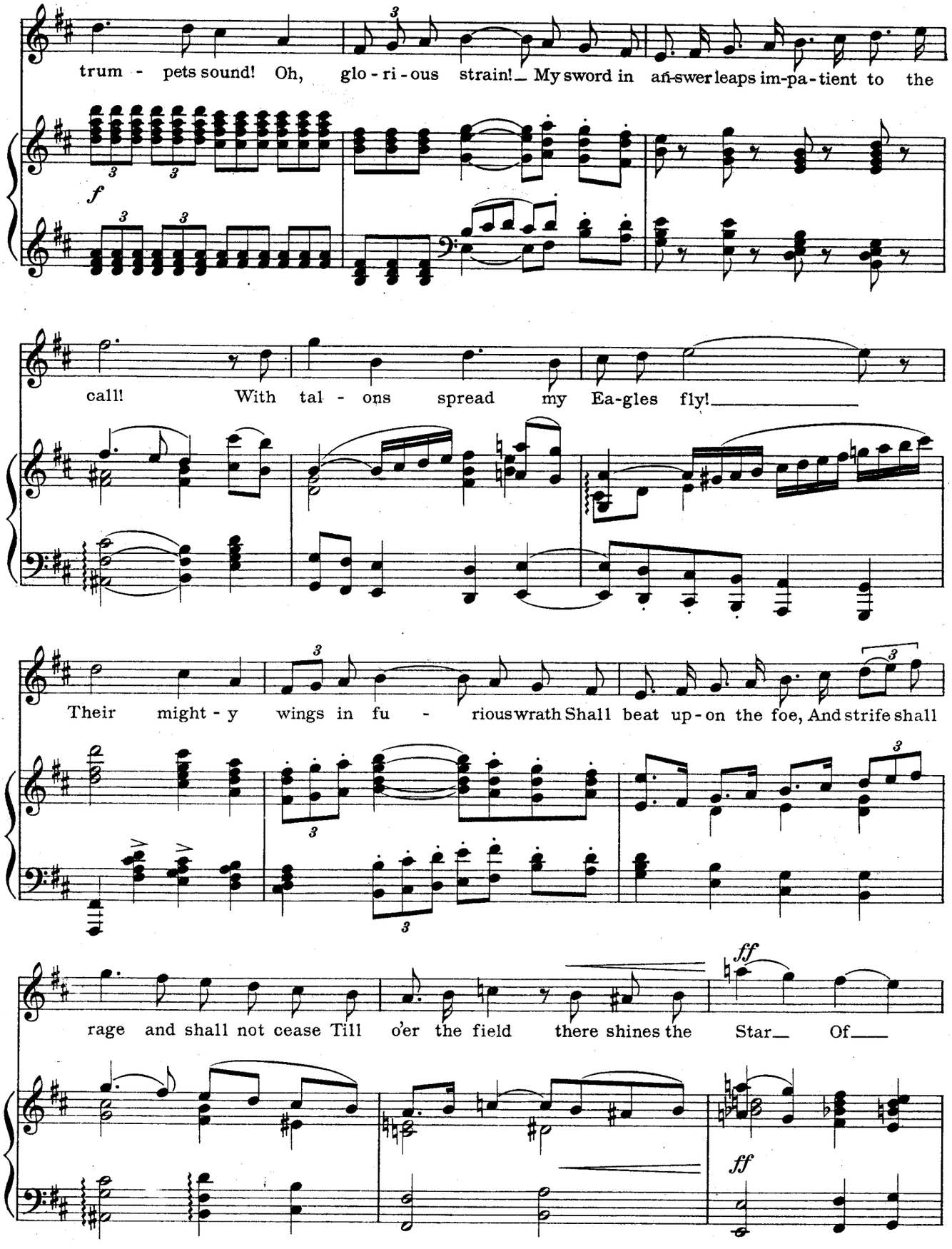

mas-ter! As-sured am I of Mon-te-zu - ma's hon-or and king-ly faith!
Azora
O wise and gal-lant war-rior, what - e'er be-fall the sword, May Fate grant a
rit.
p (apart to XALCA)
63 Xalca (apart to AZORA)
safe re - turn! Fare-well, O Love, fare - well! Fear not, A -
pp
mf
zo - ra! My life is guard - ed by a tal-is-man! Here in my
p

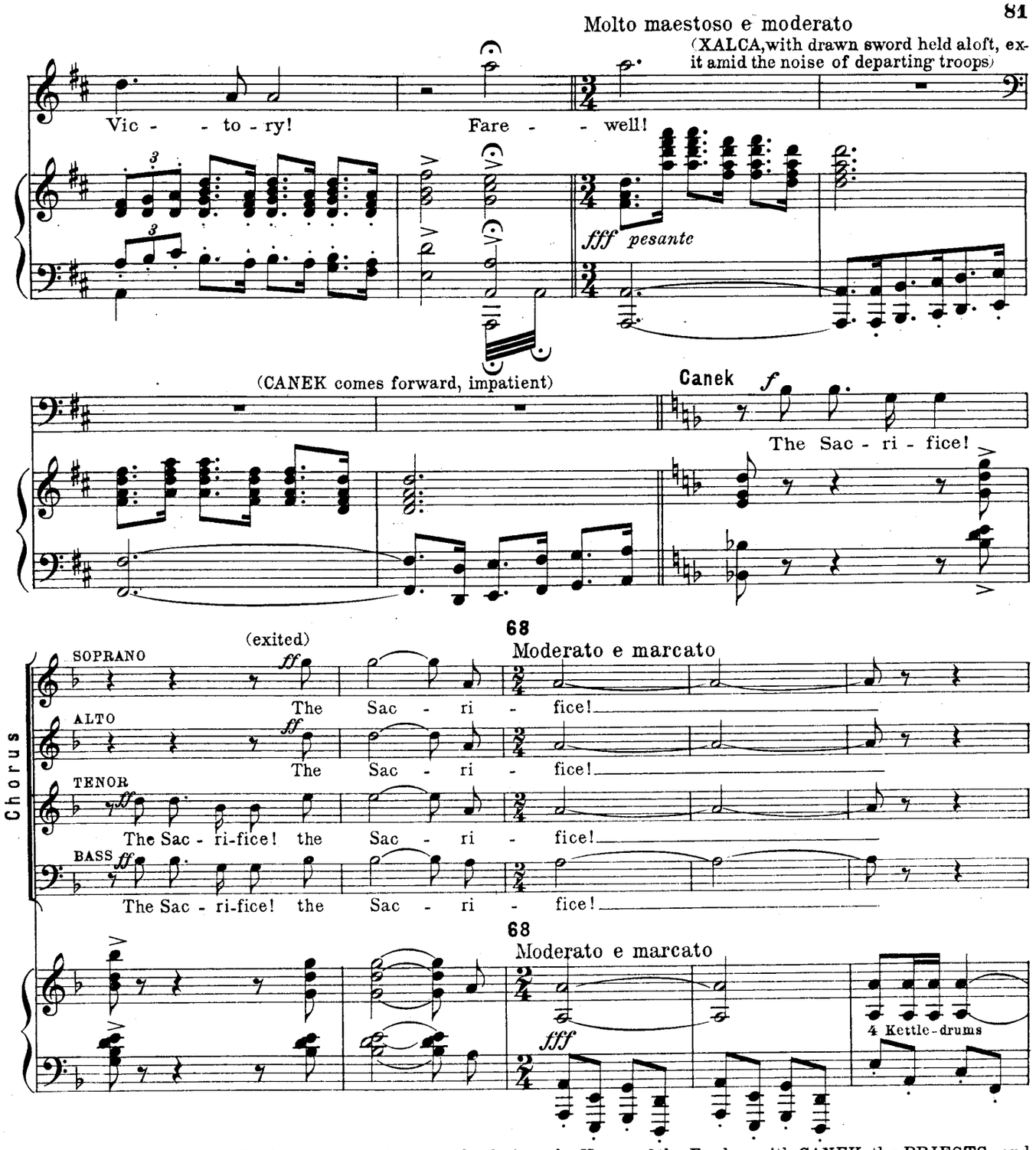

poco a poco rall.
bo-som there lies a charm To dull the keen-est
p
Meno mosso
(Unobserved by the others, he shows AZORA the rose she has given him)
point. No harm may reach me While I pos-sess the sa-cred am - u - let!
f Wind
mf Brass
f Wind
mf Brass
mf
Molto tranquillo
Azora (to XALCA)
O hal-lowed charm! Our love-kissed tal - is-man!
p
Fl.
rit.
pp
It is the Rose, the Rose of Love!
rit.
pp


Allegro
Moderato e pesante
f Tpts.
f Brass
Xalca f
The sig - nal sounds! And Xal-ca takes the field thrice -
armed! My flam-ing sword shall nev - er leave this hand Un - til I lay it at your
feet Un - dimmed by fail - ure or by bro - ken faith!
ffz
mf
Trumpets

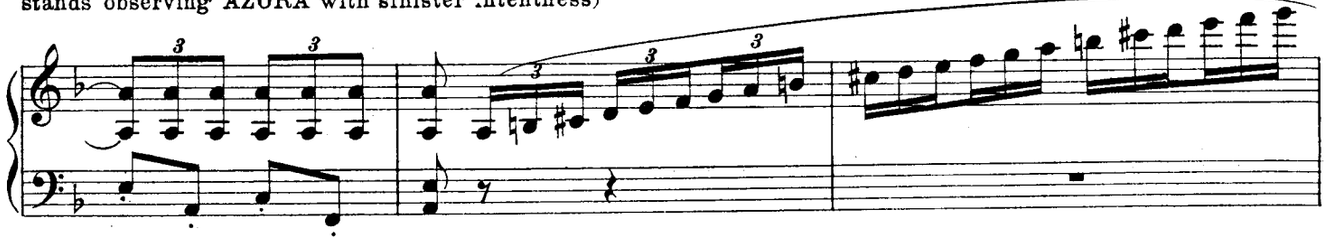

mf
Your prom - ise, King, shall be an -
mf
oth - er sword
Where - by the foe shall die, for
cresc.
f
cresc.
on your pledge, O might - y Chief, is built my
rit.
f
rit.
ff
a tempo
fair - - - est dream.
f
a tempo

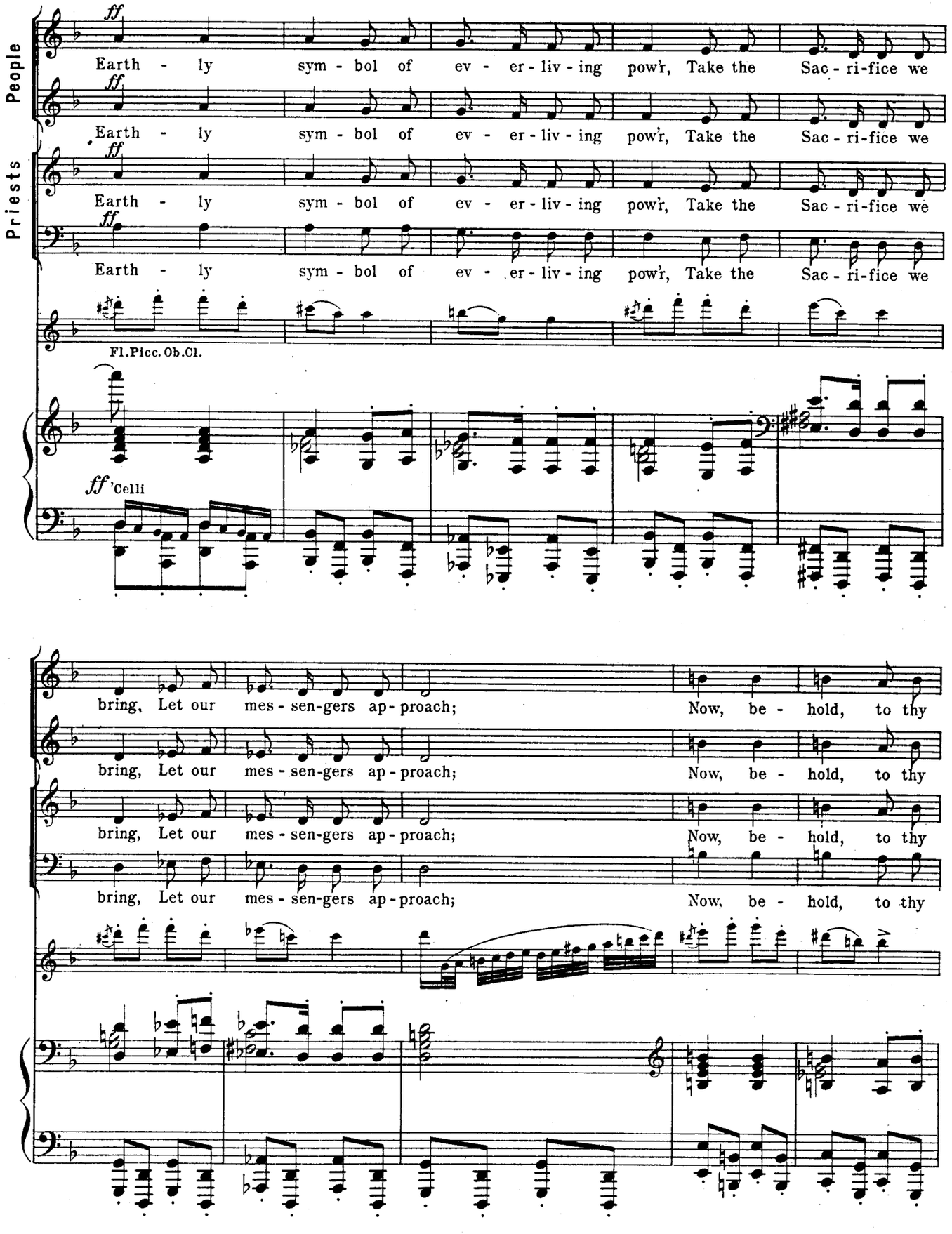

Più moderato (𝅗𝅥 = ♩ of preceeding)
Thrice-armed in - deed! For here up - on this
p Brass
p
throb - bing heart, A se - cret to - ken guards my
Ob.
tenderly
life, Un - known to all save one:
Wood
pp
Ob.
rall.
A charm en-dued with mys - tic pow'r.
Allegro moderato
f
The
rall.
Trpts.
ff

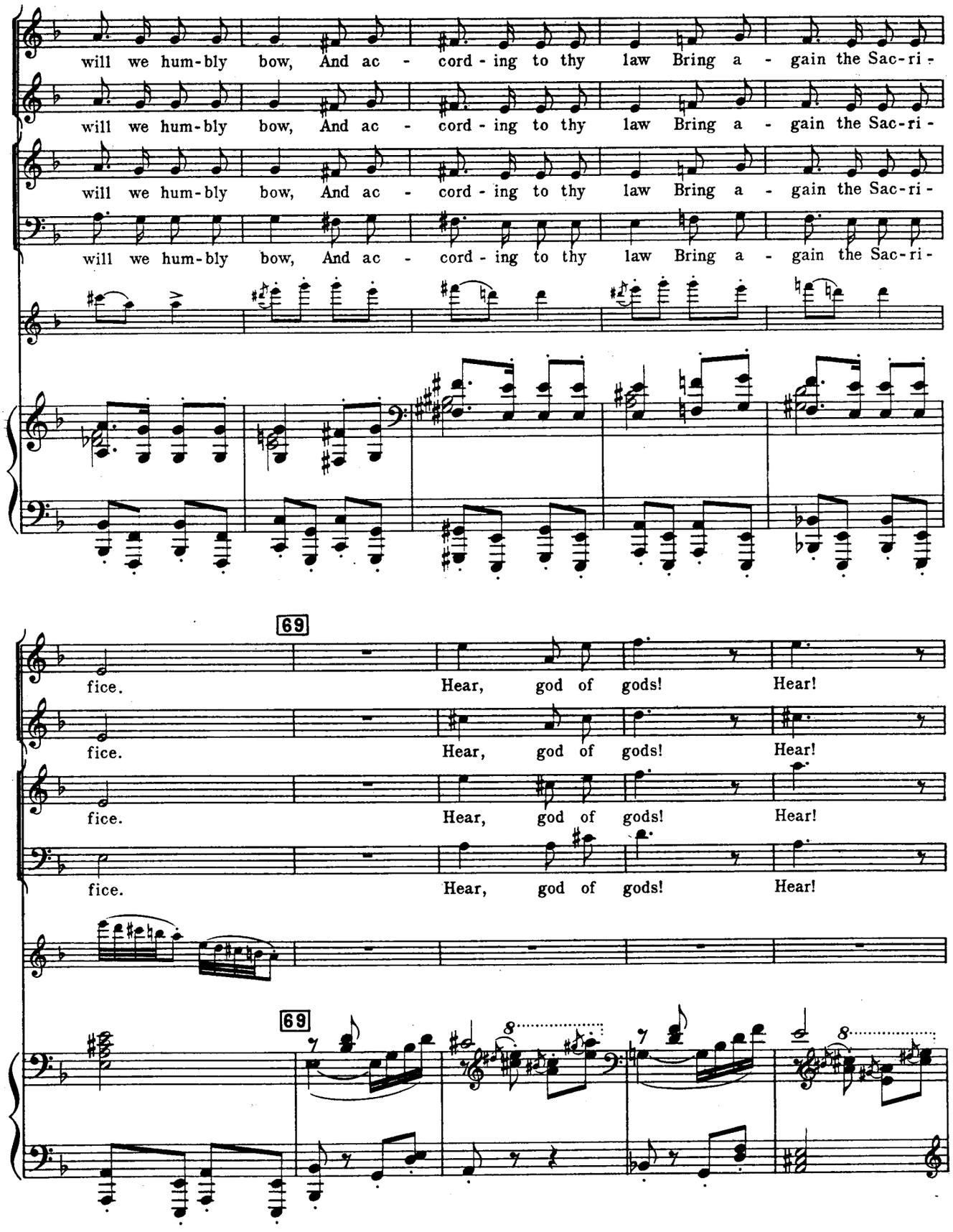

trum - pets sound! Oh, glo - ri - ous strain! My sword in an-swer leaps im-pa-tient to the
f
call! With tal - ons spread my Ea-gles fly!
Their might - y wings in fu - rious wrath Shall beat up-on the foe, And strife shall
rage and shall not cease Till o'er the field there shines the Star Of
ff
ff

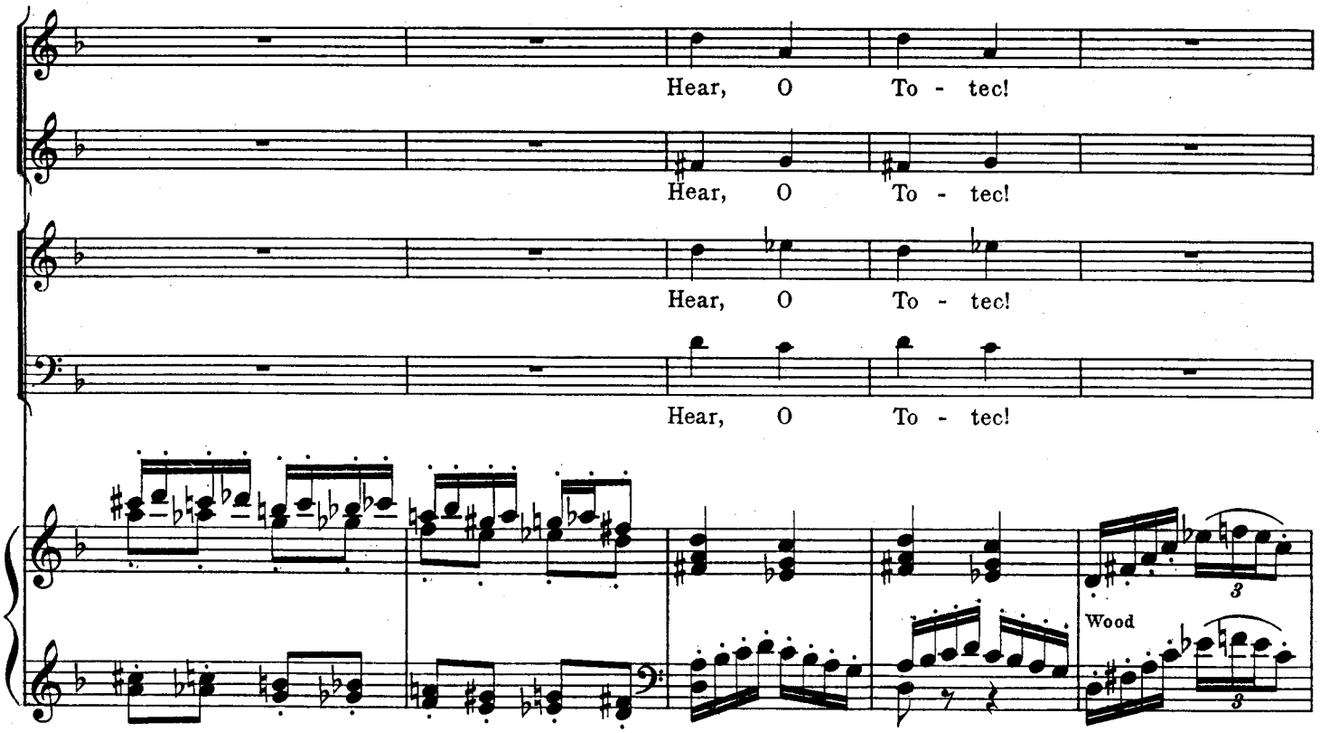


(The Sacrificial procession is resumed and moves slowly into the House of the Eagles, with CANEK, the PRIESTS, and incense bearers, the victims attended by the Dancing-Girls, who move in rhythm to the music. MONTEZUMA retains his seat and grimly watches the passing of the procession. PAPAN hides her face. AZORA has taken a position by the gate of the enclosure and is watching for XALCA'S departure. His trumpets are heard from time to time. RAMATZIN stands observing AZORA with sinister intentness)

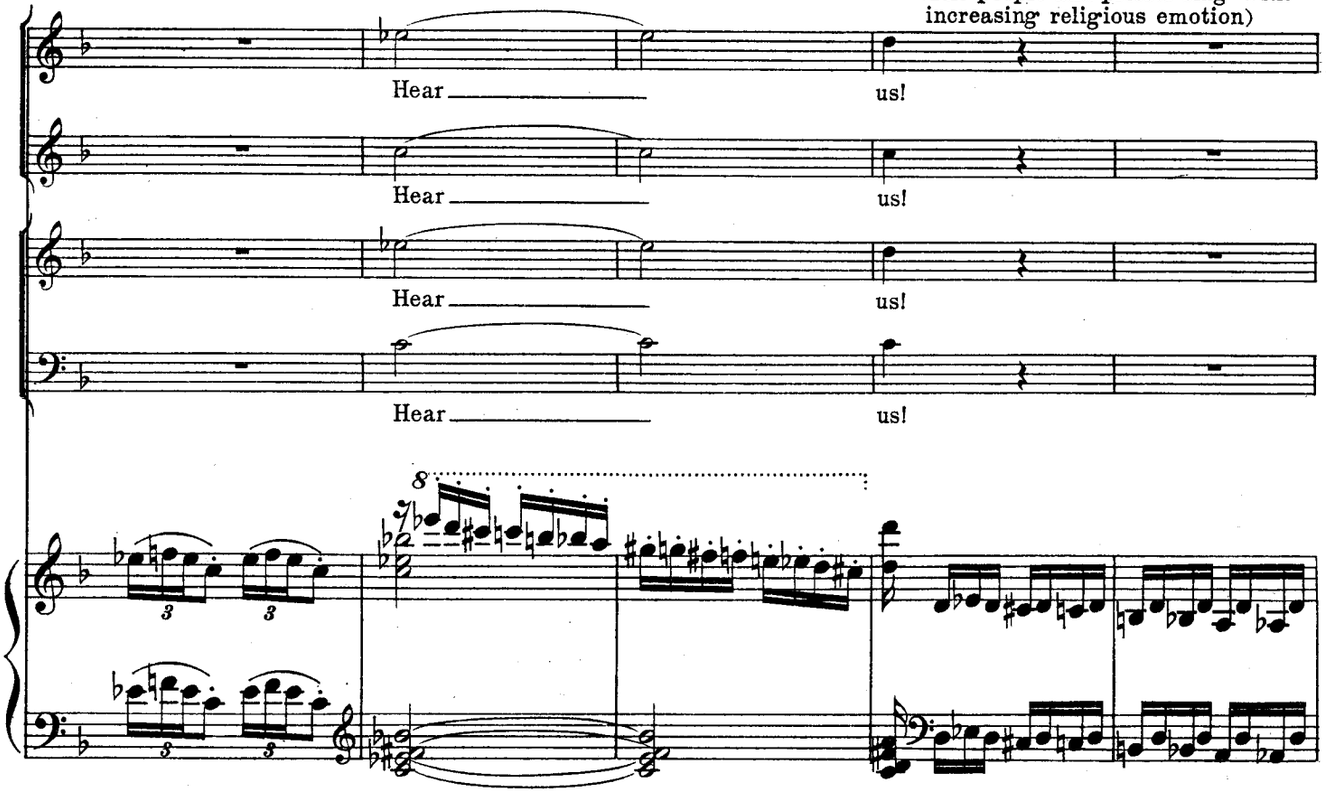


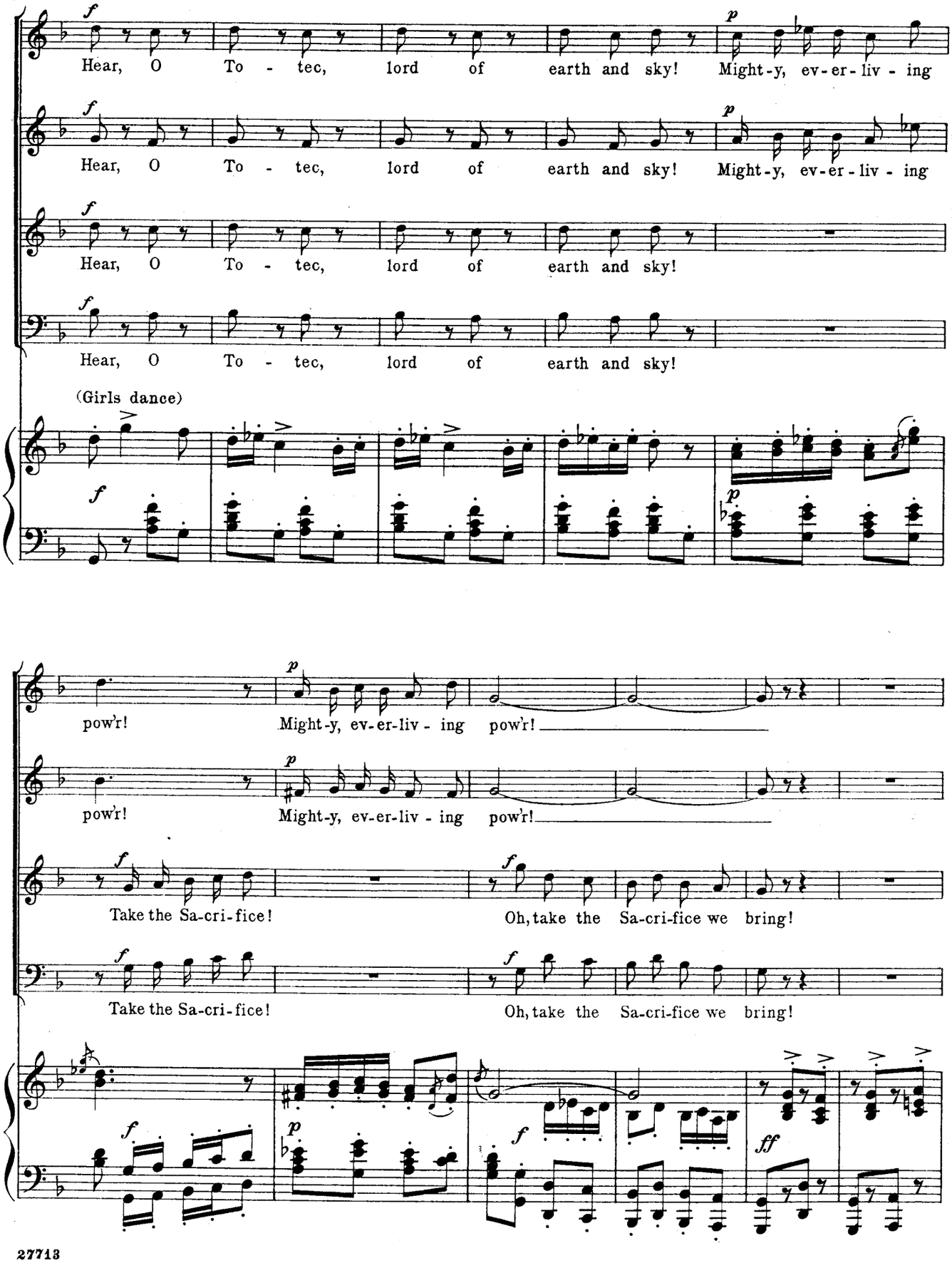

People
Priests
ff
Earth - ly sym - bol of ev - er - liv - ing pow'r, Take the Sac - ri-fice we
Fl. Picc. Ob. Cl.
ff 'Celli
bring, Let our mes - sen-gers ap - proach; Now, be - hold, to thy

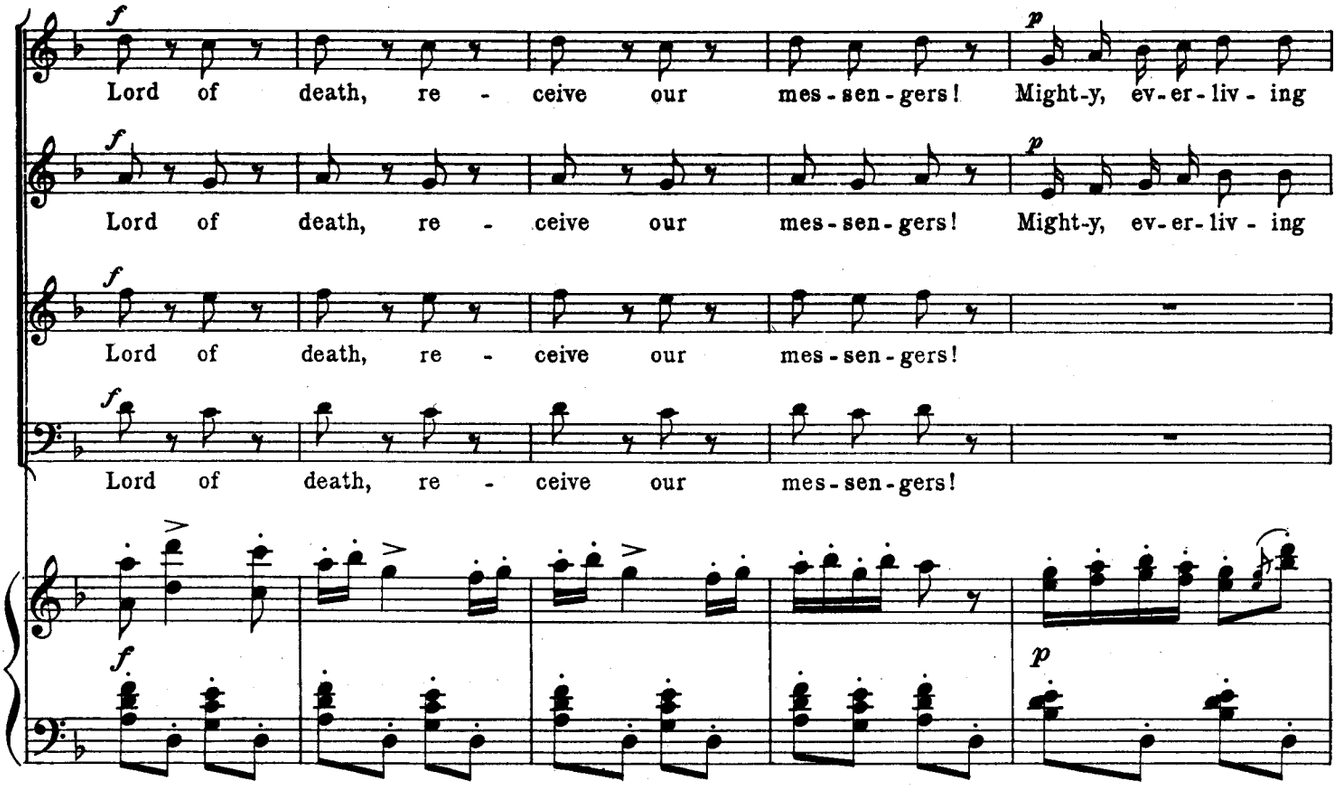

will we hum-bly bow, And ac - cord - ing to thy law Bring a - gain the Sac-ri -
will we hum-bly bow, And ac - cord - ing to thy law Bring a - gain the Sac-ri -
will we hum-bly bow, And ac - cord - ing to thy law Bring a - gain the Sac-ri -
will we hum-bly bow, And ac - cord - ing to thy law Bring a - gain the Sac-ri -
69
fice. Hear, god of gods! Hear!
fice. Hear, god of gods! Hear!
fice. Hear, god of gods! Hear!
fice. Hear, god of gods! Hear!
69

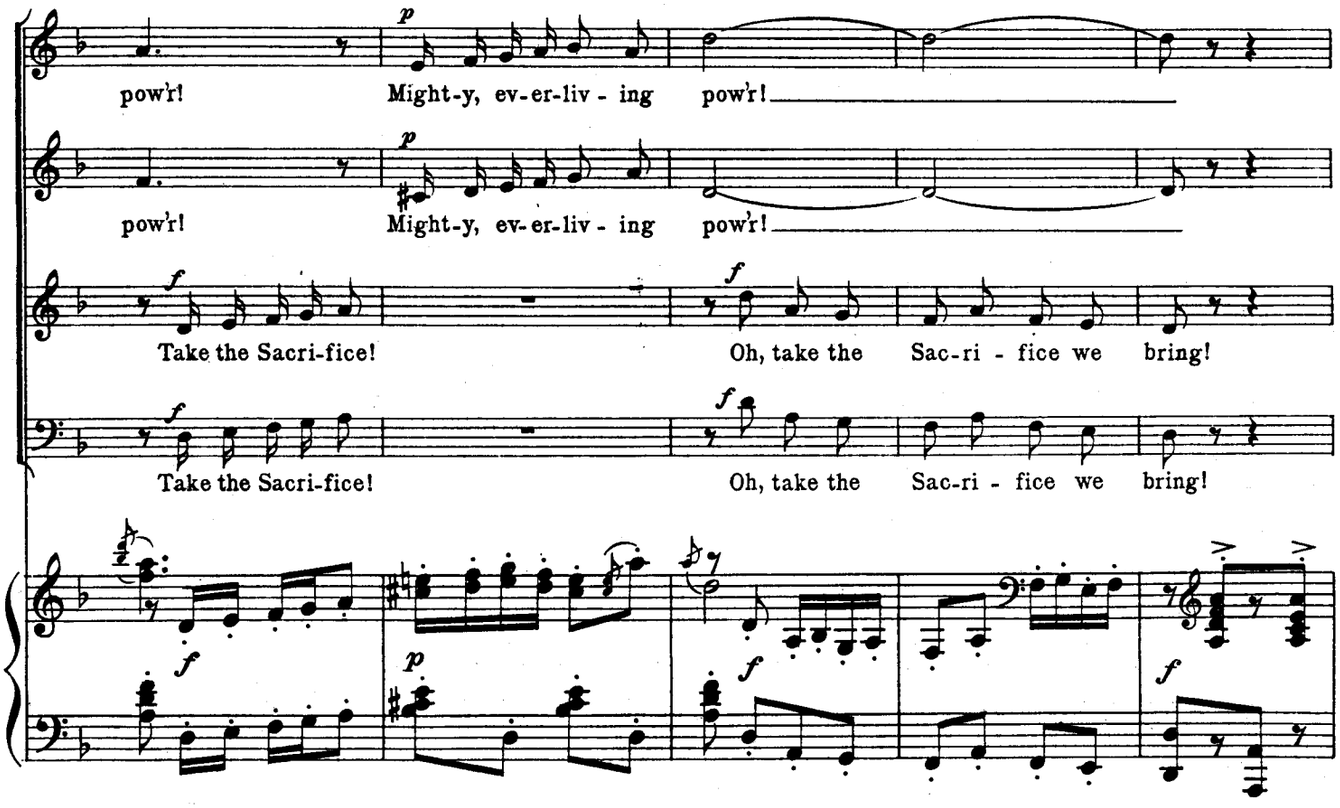


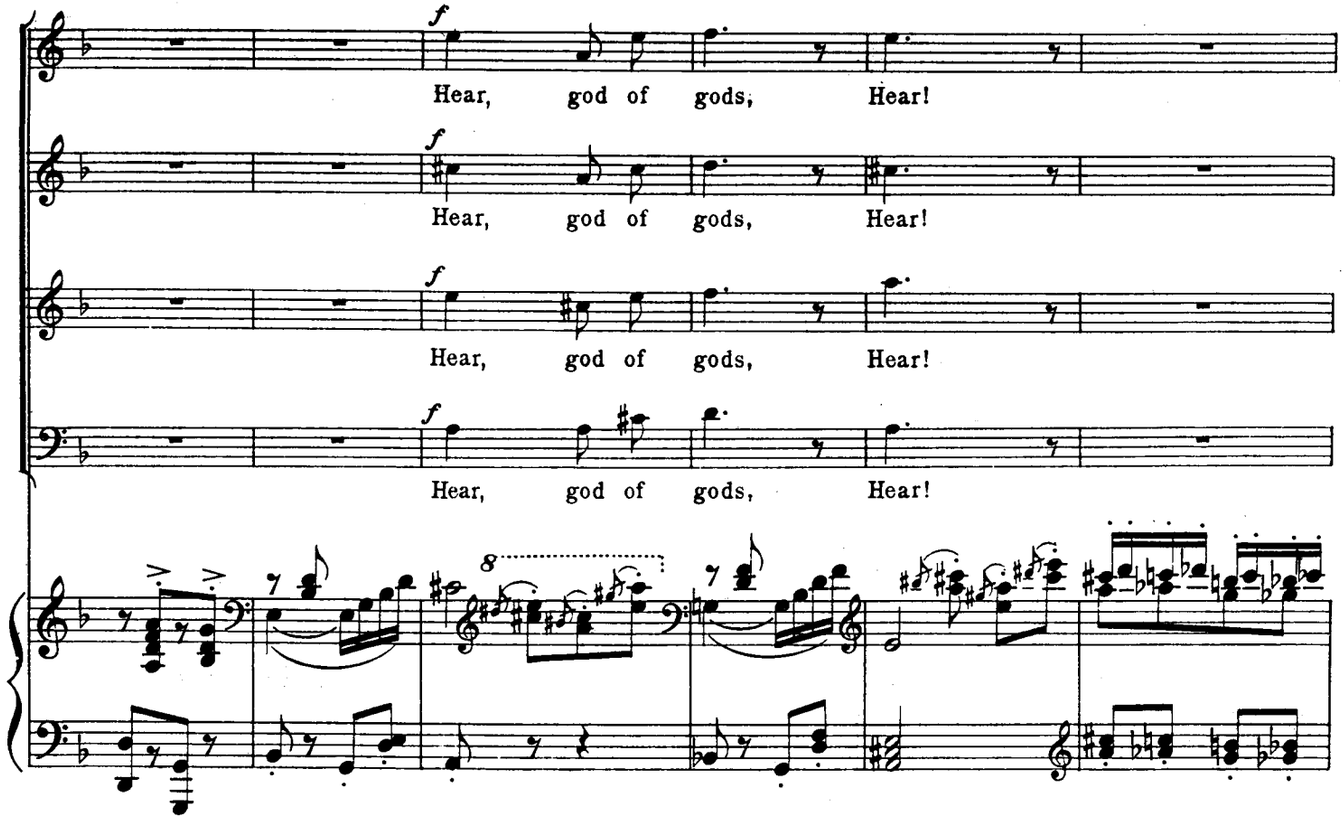
(The people and priests sing with increasing religious emotion)

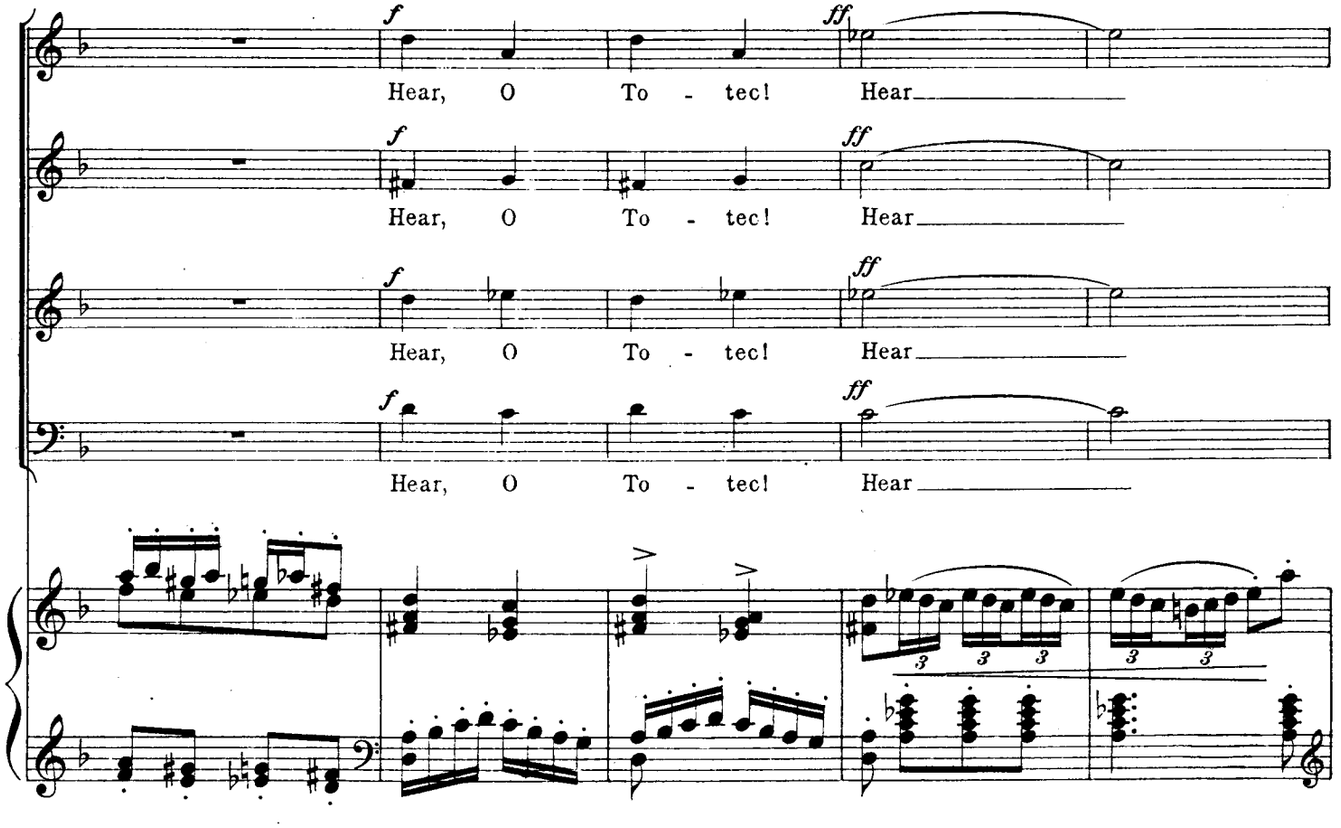


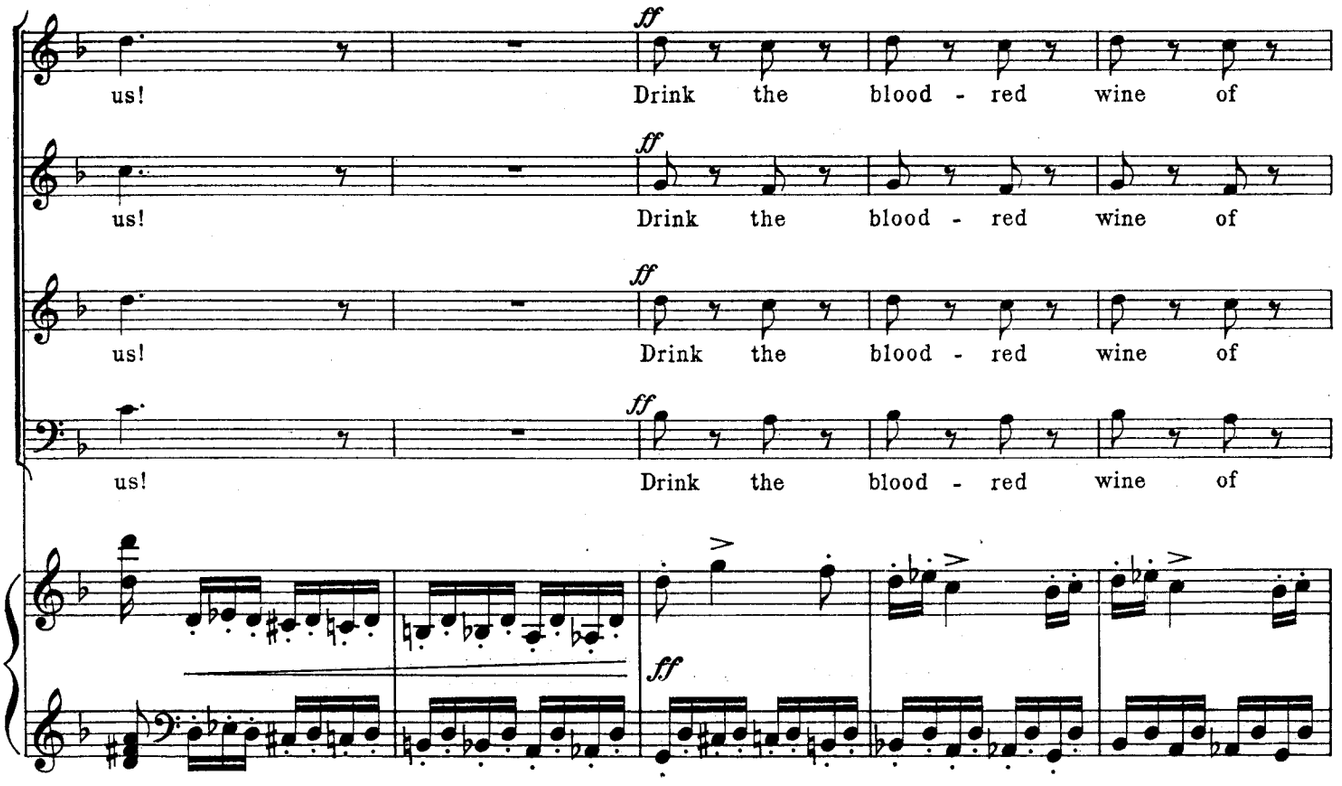

Hear, O To - tec, lord of earth and sky! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing
Hear, O To - tec, lord of earth and sky! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing
Hear, O To - tec, lord of earth and sky!
Hear, O To - tec, lord of earth and sky!
(Girls dance)
pow'r! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing pow'r!
pow'r! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing pow'r!
Take the Sa-cri-fice! Oh, take the Sa-cri-fice we bring!
Take the Sa-cri-fice! Oh, take the Sa-cri-fice we bring!

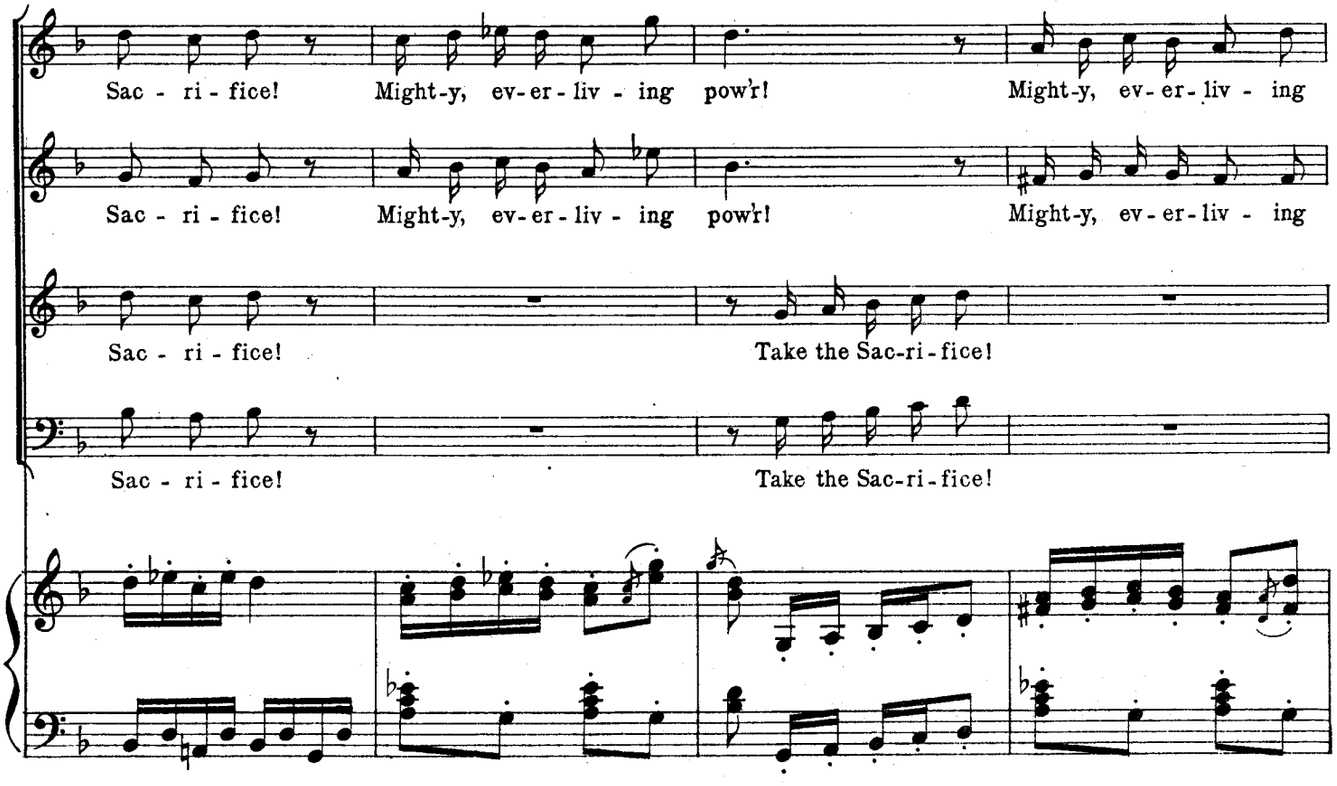

Lord of death, re - ceive our mes-sen-gers! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing
Lord of death, re - ceive our mes-sen-gers! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing
Lord of death, re - ceive our mes-sen-gers!
Lord of death, re - ceive our mes-sen-gers!

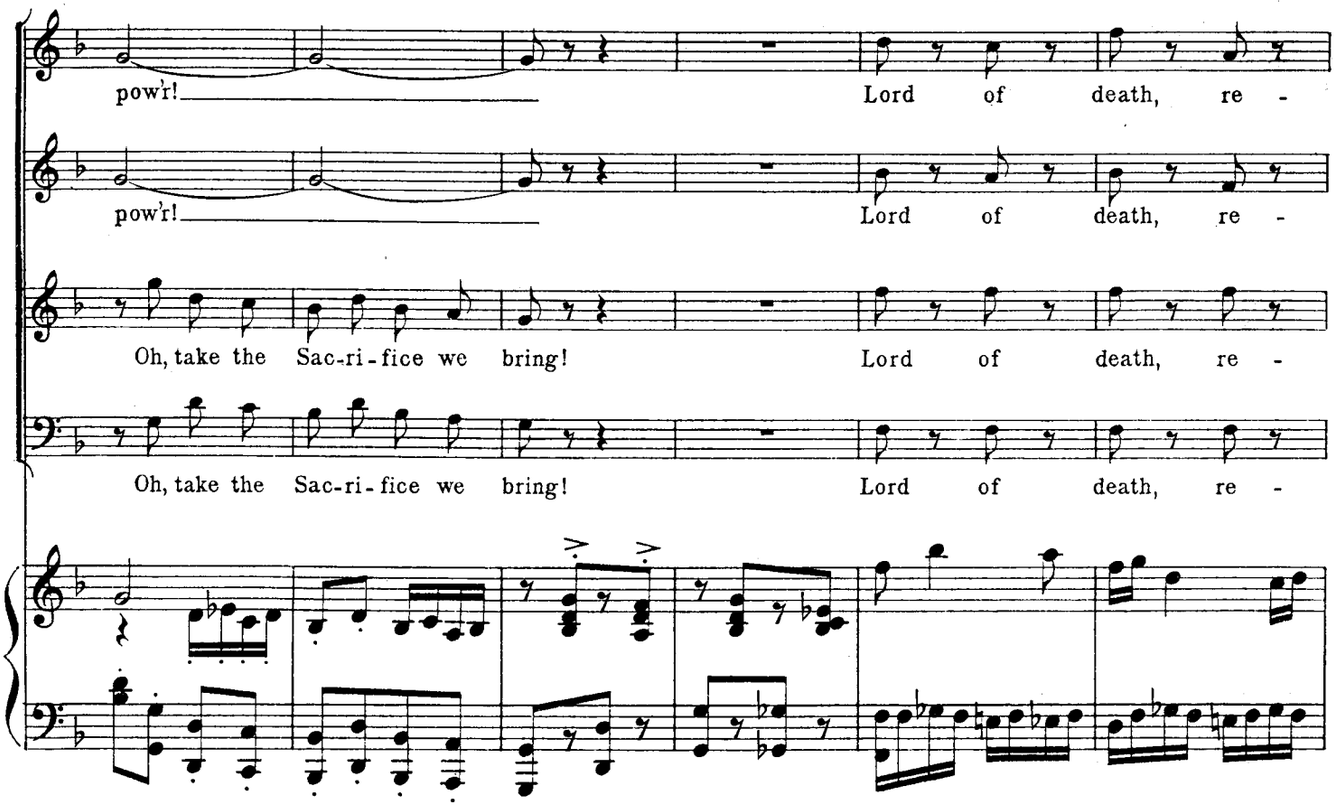

pow'r! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing pow'r!
pow'r! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing pow'r!
Take the Sacri-fice! Oh, take the Sac-ri - fice we bring!
Take the Sacri-fice! Oh, take the Sac-ri - fice we bring!

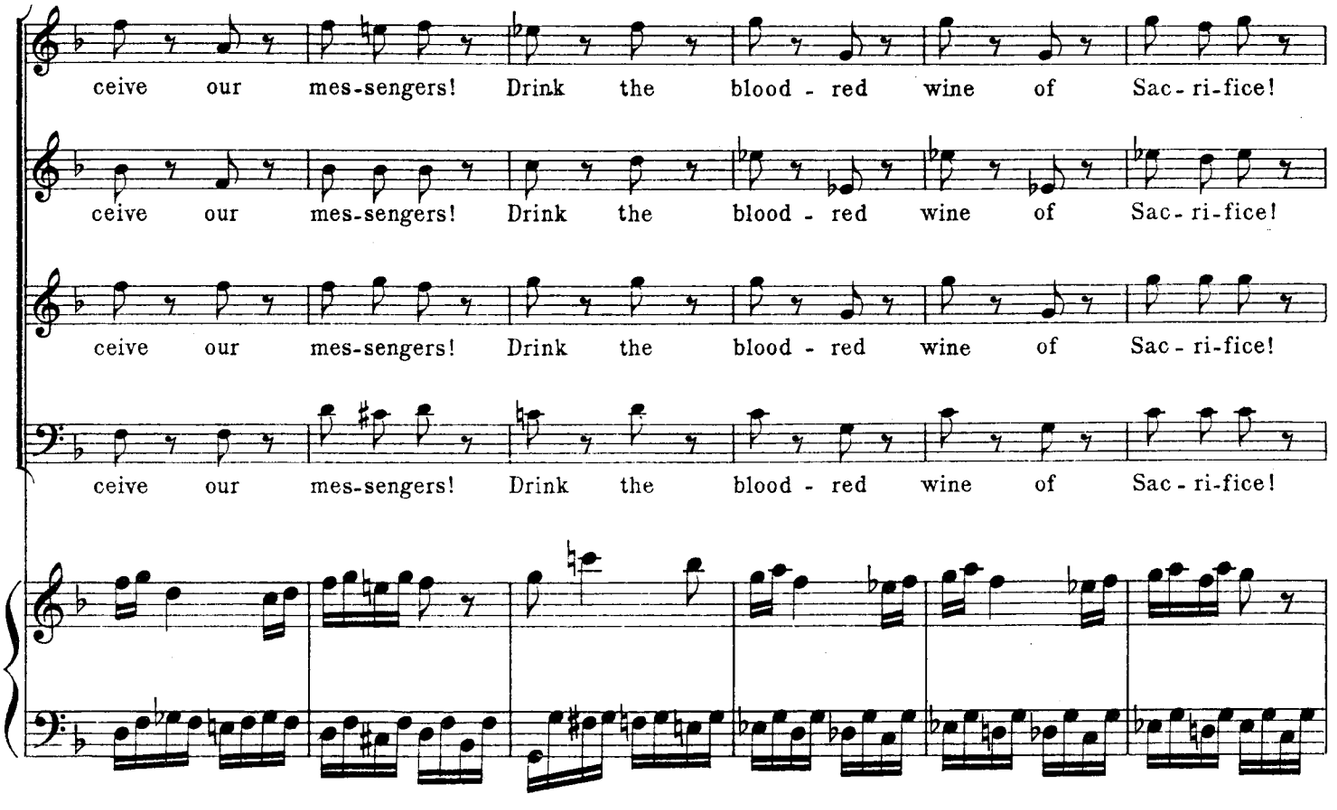

f
Hear, god of gods, Hear!
f
Hear, god of gods, Hear!
f
Hear, god of gods, Hear!
f
Hear, god of gods, Hear!
8

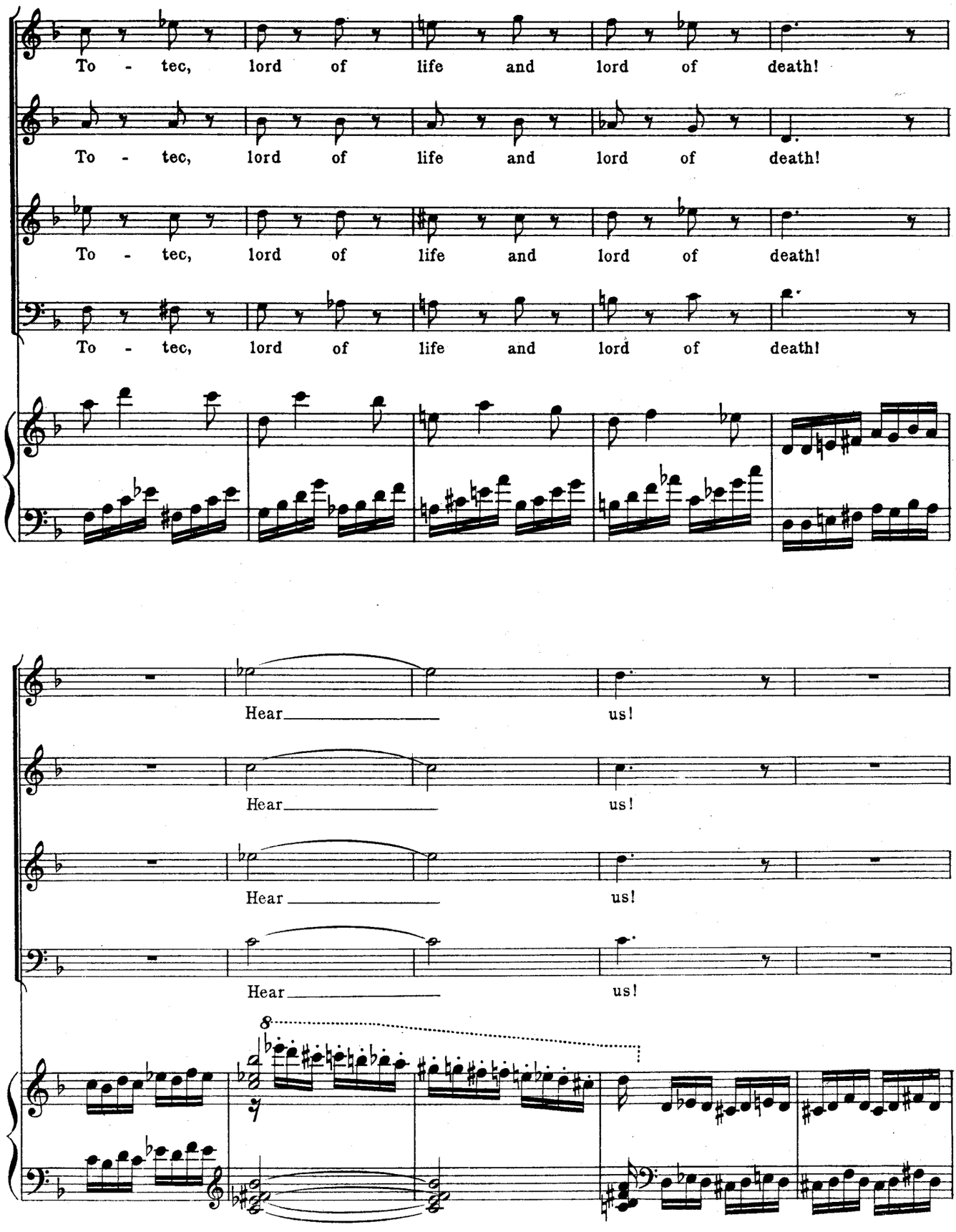

f
ff
Hear, O To - tec! Hear
f
ff
Hear, O To - tec! Hear
f
ff
Hear, O To - tec! Hear
f
ff
Hear, O To - tec! Hear
3
3
3
3
3

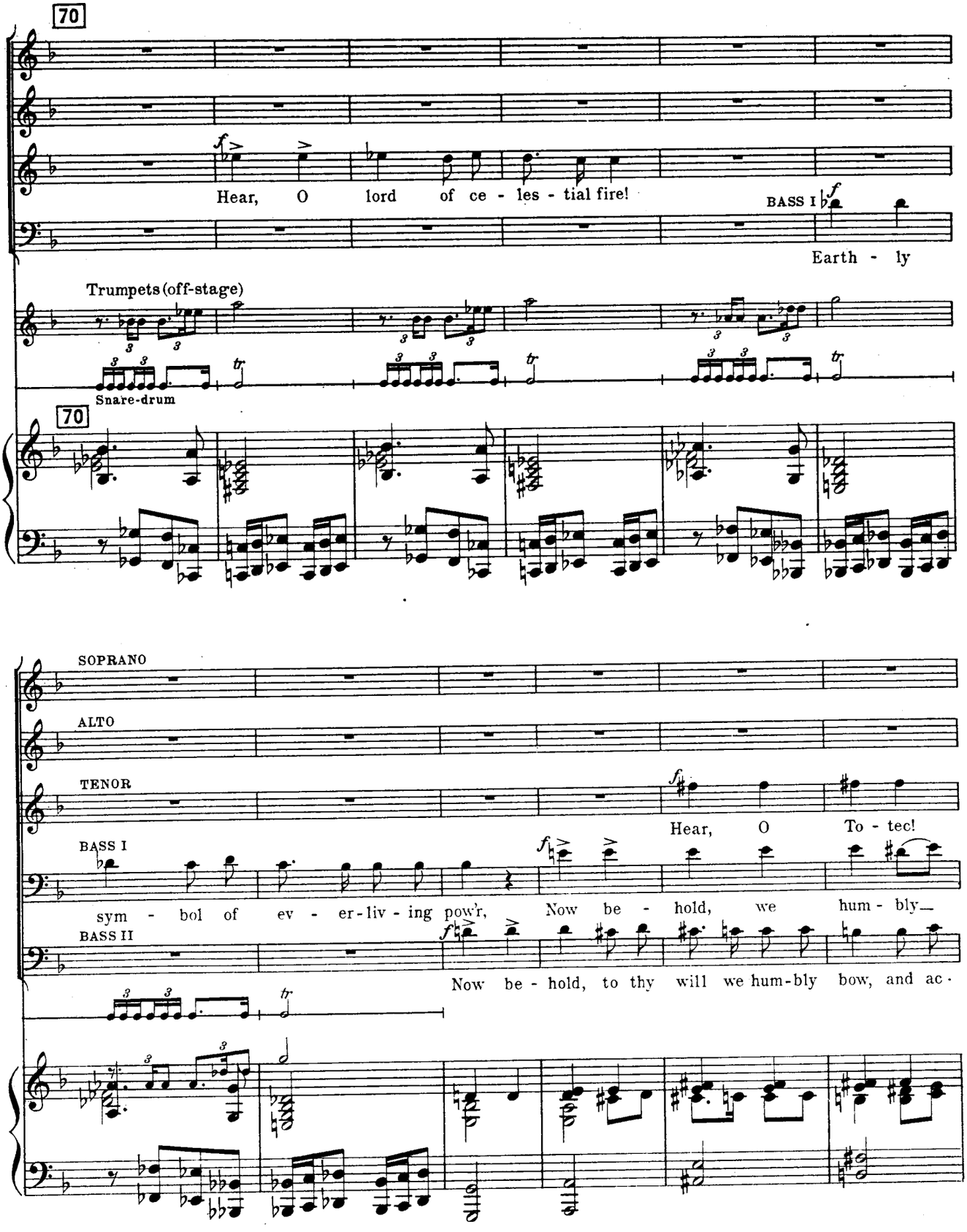

ff
us! Drink the blood - red wine of
us! Drink the blood - red wine of
us! Drink the blood - red wine of
us! Drink the blood - red wine of
ff
ff

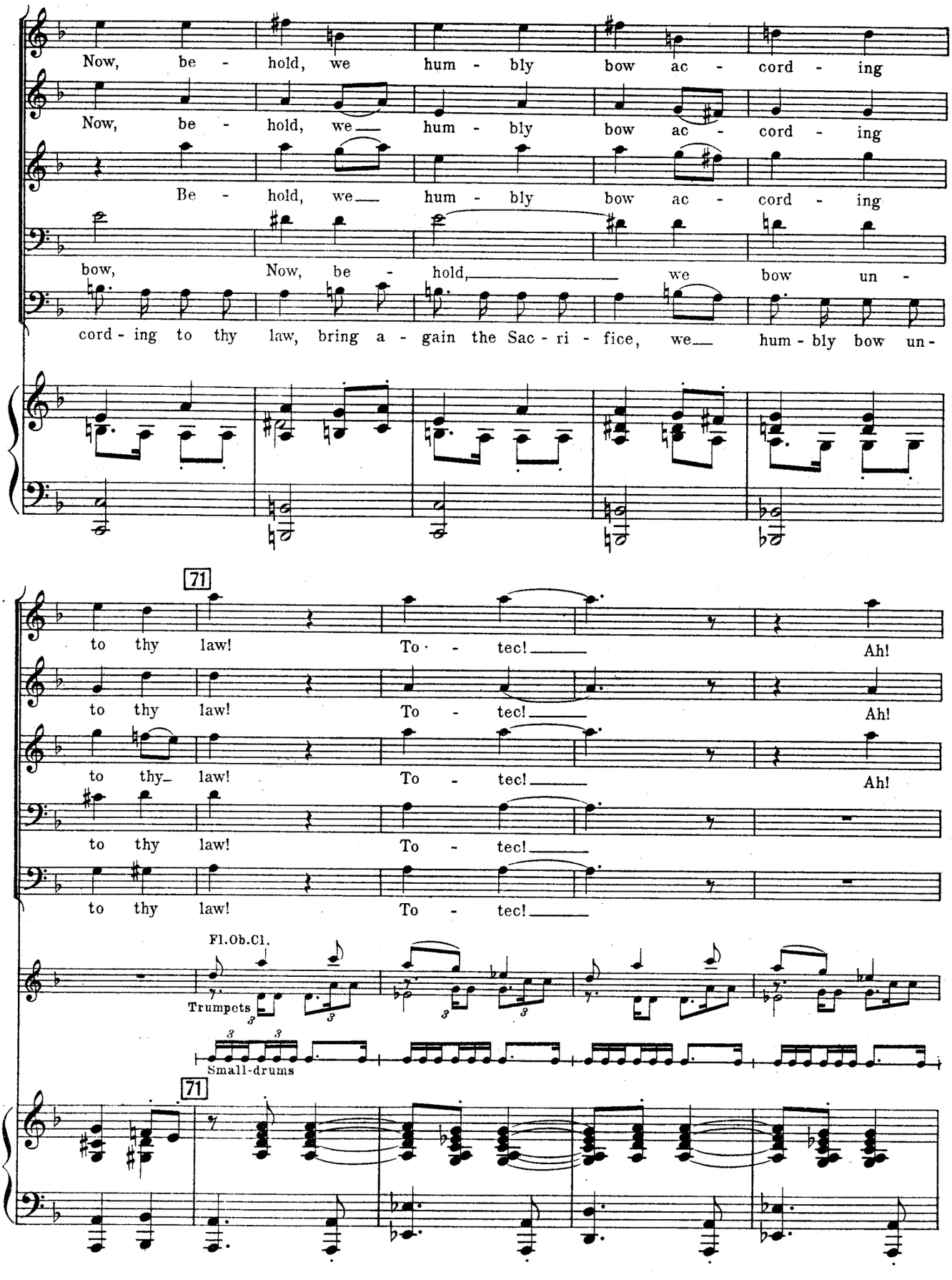

Sac - ri - fice! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing pow'r! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing
Sac - ri - fice! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing pow'r! Might-y, ev-er-liv - ing
Sac - ri - fice! Take the Sac-ri-fice!
Sac - ri - fice! Take the Sac-ri-fice!

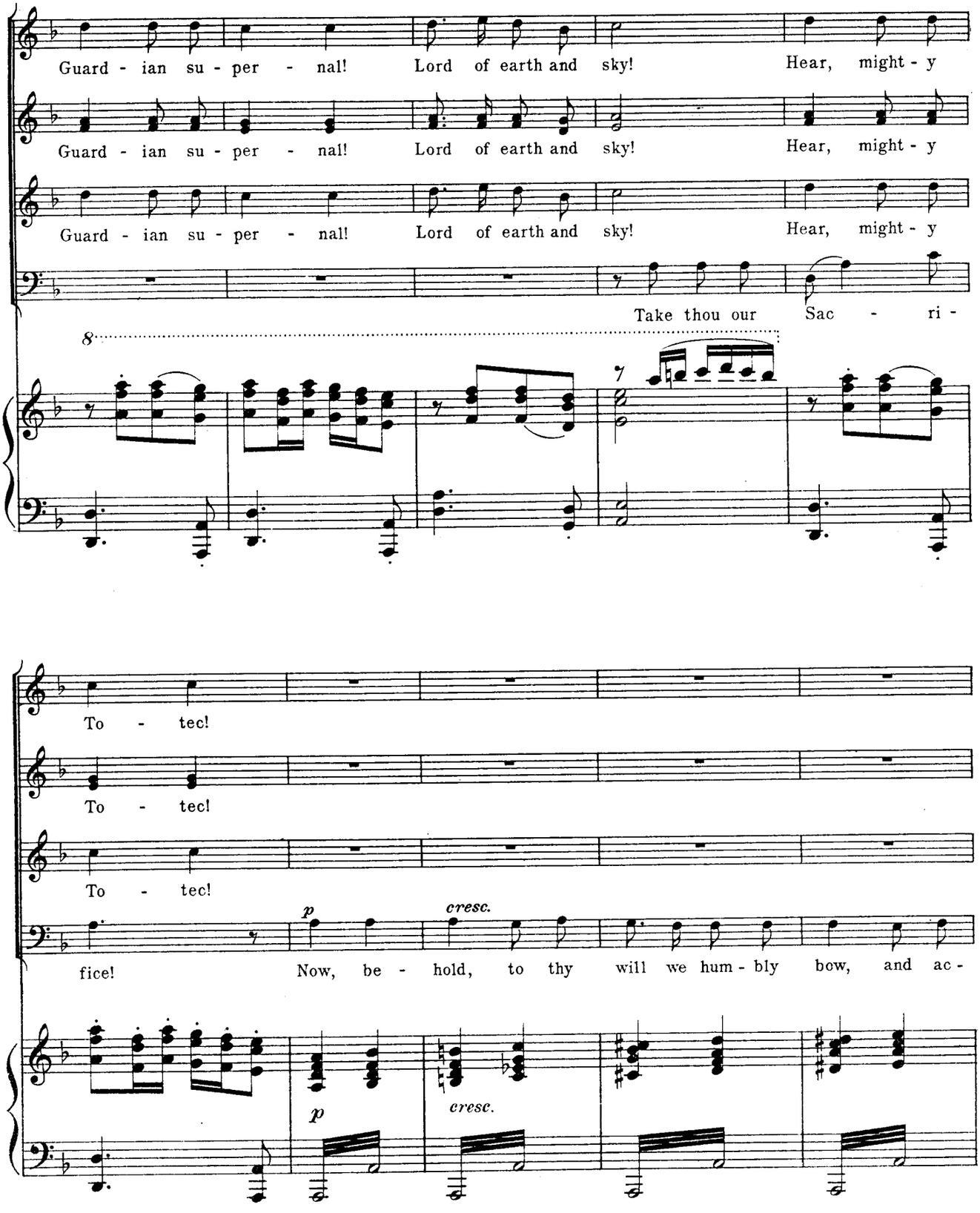

pow'r!
Lord of death, re -
pow'r!
Lord of death, re -
Oh, take the Sac-ri-fice we bring!
Lord of death, re -
Oh, take the Sac-ri-fice we bring!
Lord of death, re -

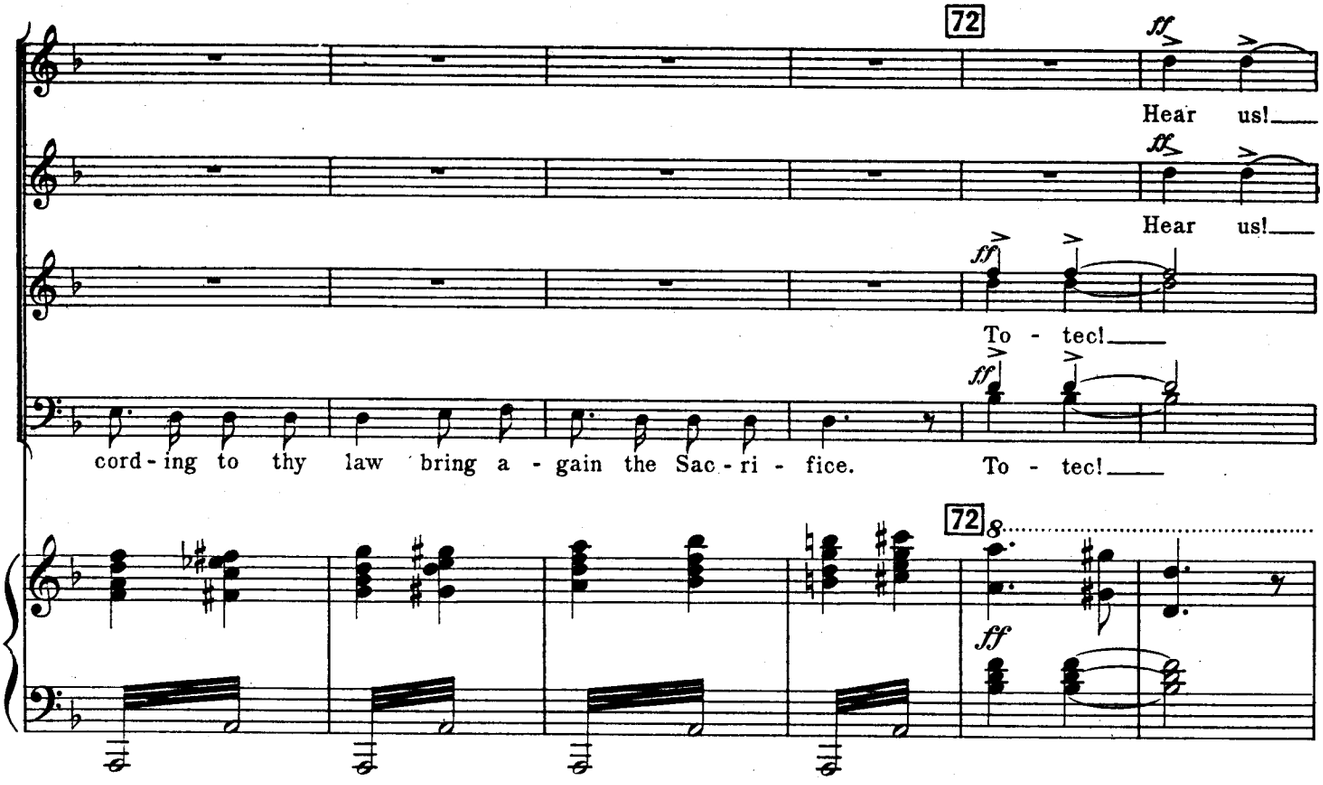

ceive our mes-sengers! Drink the blood - red wine of Sac - ri-fice!
ceive our mes-sengers! Drink the blood - red wine of Sac - ri-fice!
ceive our mes-sengers! Drink the blood - red wine of Sac - ri-fice!
ceive our mes-sengers! Drink the blood - red wine of Sac - ri-fice!

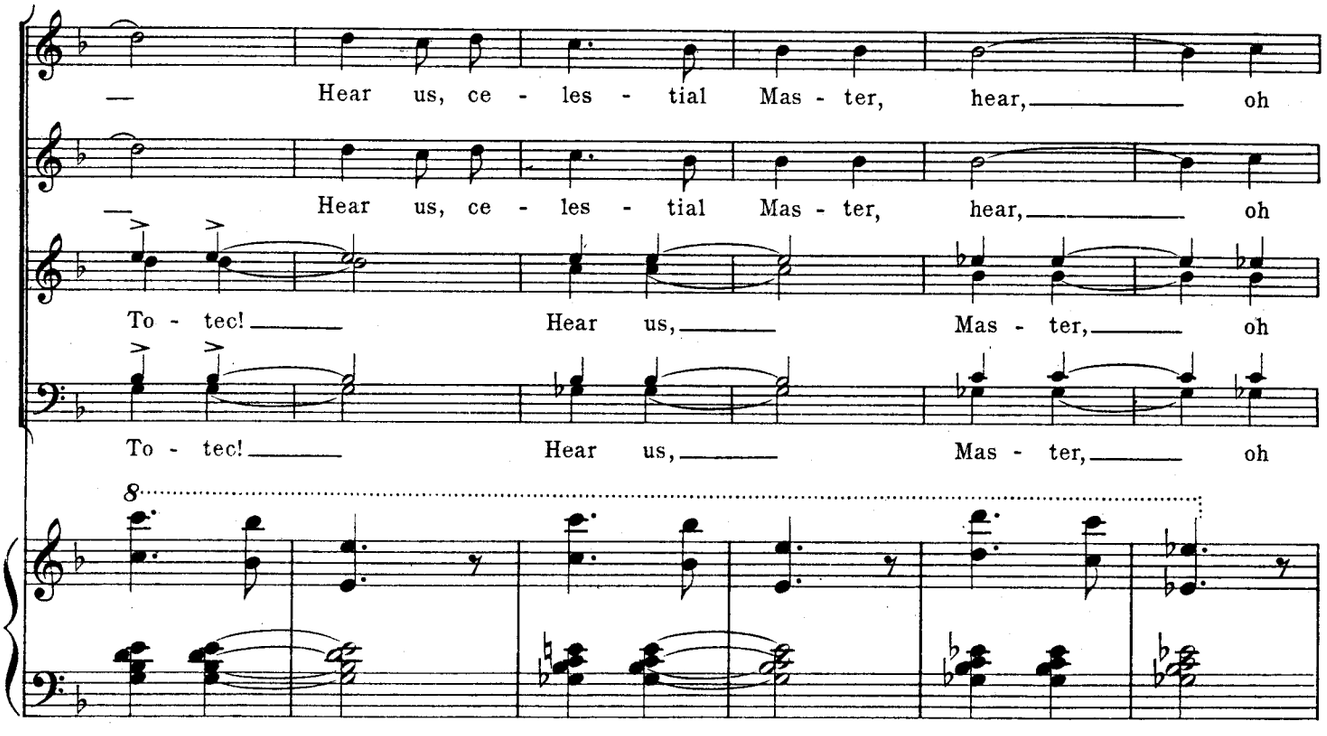

To - tec, lord of life and lord of death!
To - tec, lord of life and lord of death!
To - tec, lord of life and lord of death!
To - tec, lord of life and lord of death!
Hear us!
Hear us!
Hear us!
Hear us!
8

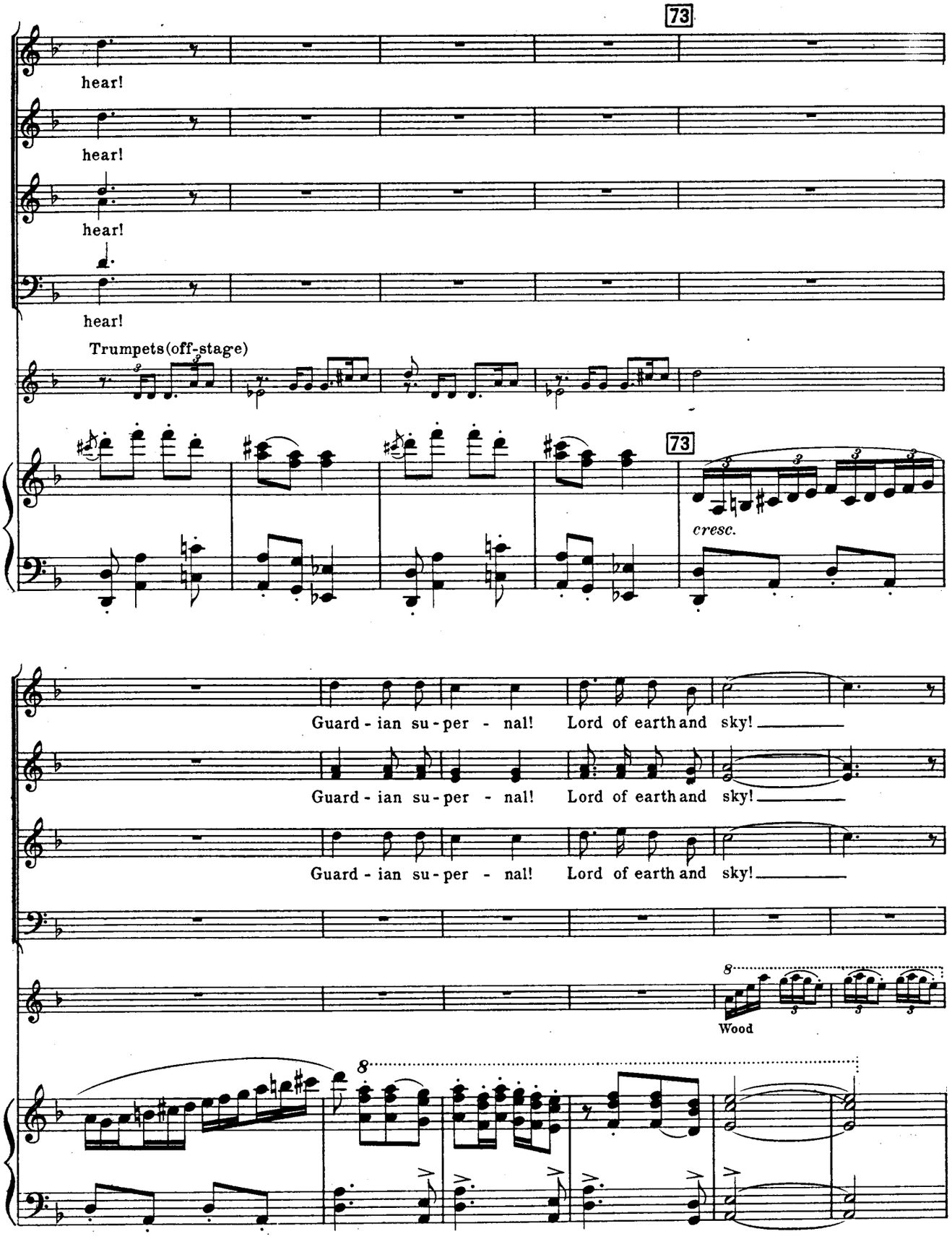

70
Hear, O lord of ce - les - tial fire!
BASS I
Earth - ly
Trumpets (off-stage)
Snare-drum
70
SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
Hear, O To - tec!
BASS I
sym - bol of ev - er-liv - ing pow'r, Now be - hold, we hum - bly—
BASS II
Now be - hold, to thy will we hum-bly bow, and ac -


Now, be - hold, we hum - bly bow ac - cord - ing
Now, be - hold, we hum - bly bow ac - cord - ing
Be - hold, we hum - bly bow ac - cord - ing
bow, Now, be - hold, we bow un -
cord - ing to thy law, bring a - gain the Sac - ri - fice, we hum - bly bow un -
71
to thy law! To - tec! Ah!
to thy law! To - tec! Ah!
to thy law! To - tec! Ah!
to thy law! To - tec!
to thy law! To - tec!
Fl.Ob.Cl.
Trumpets
Small-drums
71

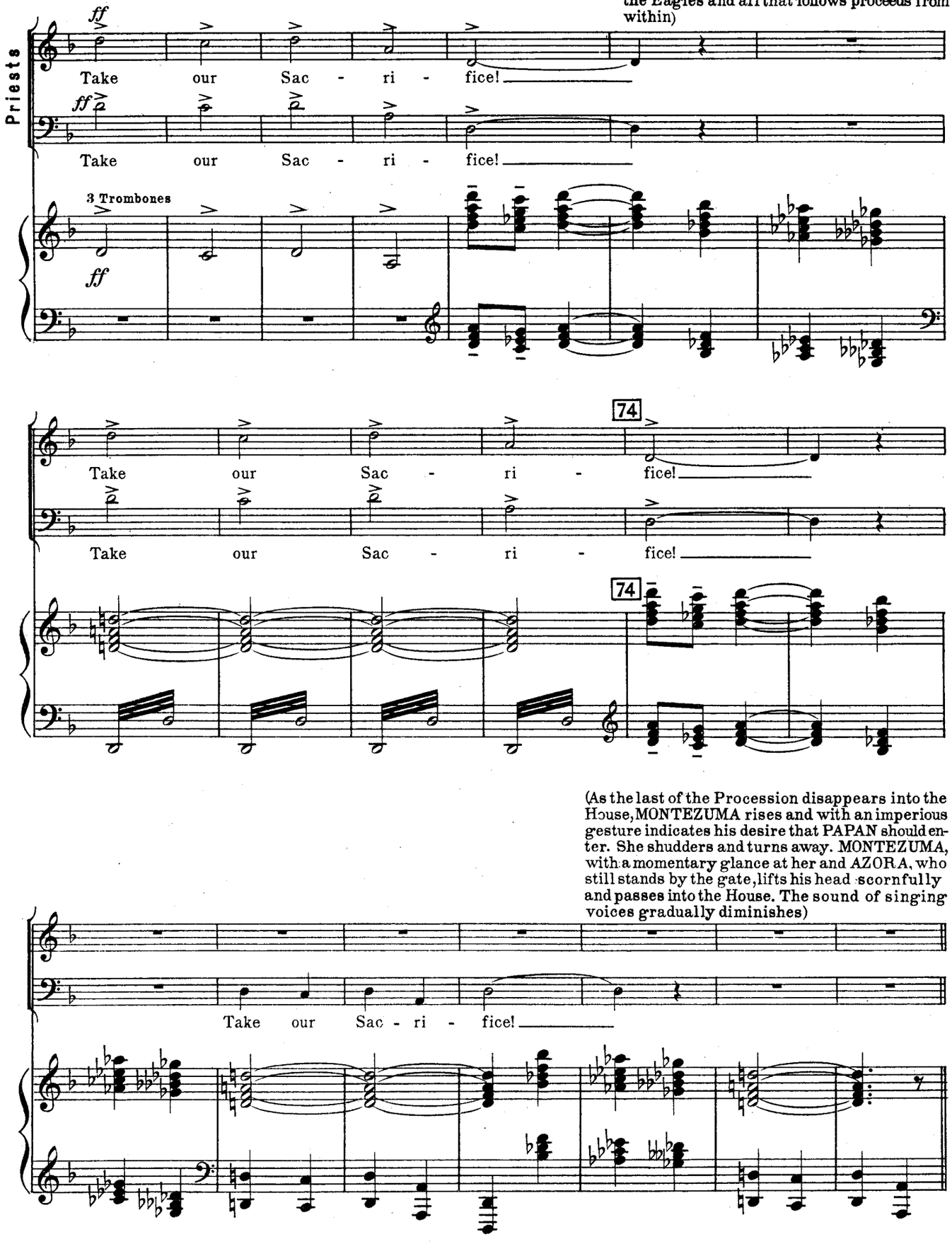

Guard - ian su - per - nal! Lord of earth and sky! Hear, might - y
Guard - ian su - per - nal! Lord of earth and sky! Hear, might - y
Guard - ian su - per - nal! Lord of earth and sky! Hear, might - y
Take thou our Sac - ri -
8
To - tec!
To - tec!
To - tec!
fice! Now, be - hold, to thy will we hum - bly bow, and ac -
p
cresc.
p
cresc.


72
ff
Hear us!
Hear us!
To - tec!
cord - ing to thy law bring a - gain the Sac - ri - fice.
To - tec!
72
8
ff

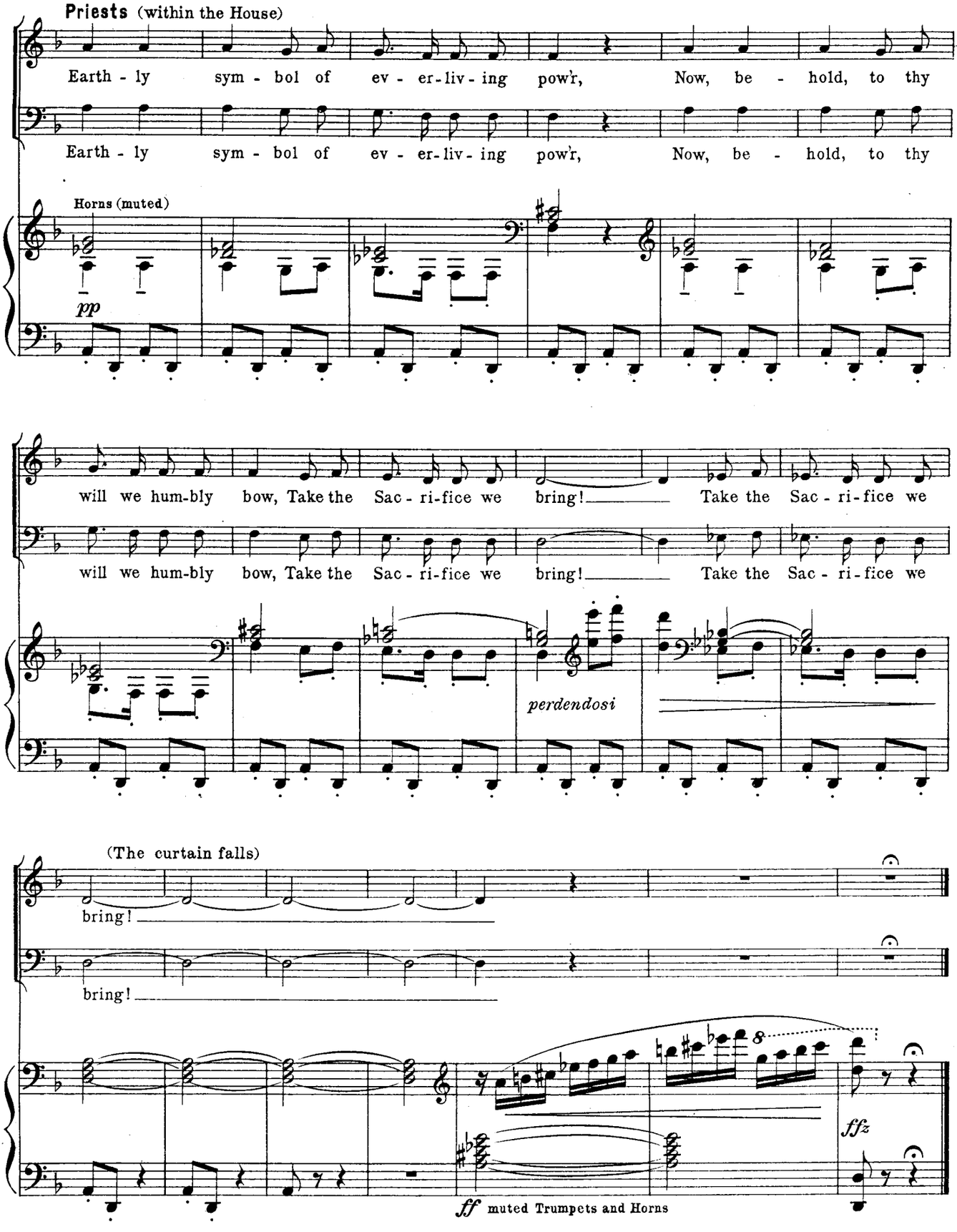

Hear us, ce - les - tial Mas - ter, hear, oh
Hear us, ce - les - tial Mas - ter, hear, oh
To - tec! Hear us, Mas - ter, oh
To - tec! Hear us, Mas - ter, oh
8


73
hear!
hear!
hear!
hear!
Trumpets(off-stage)
73
cresc.
Guard - ian su - per - nal! Lord of earth and sky!
Guard - ian su - per - nal! Lord of earth and sky!
Guard - ian su - per - nal! Lord of earth and sky!
8
Wood
8

(The procession has passed into the House of the Eagles and all that follows proceeds from within)

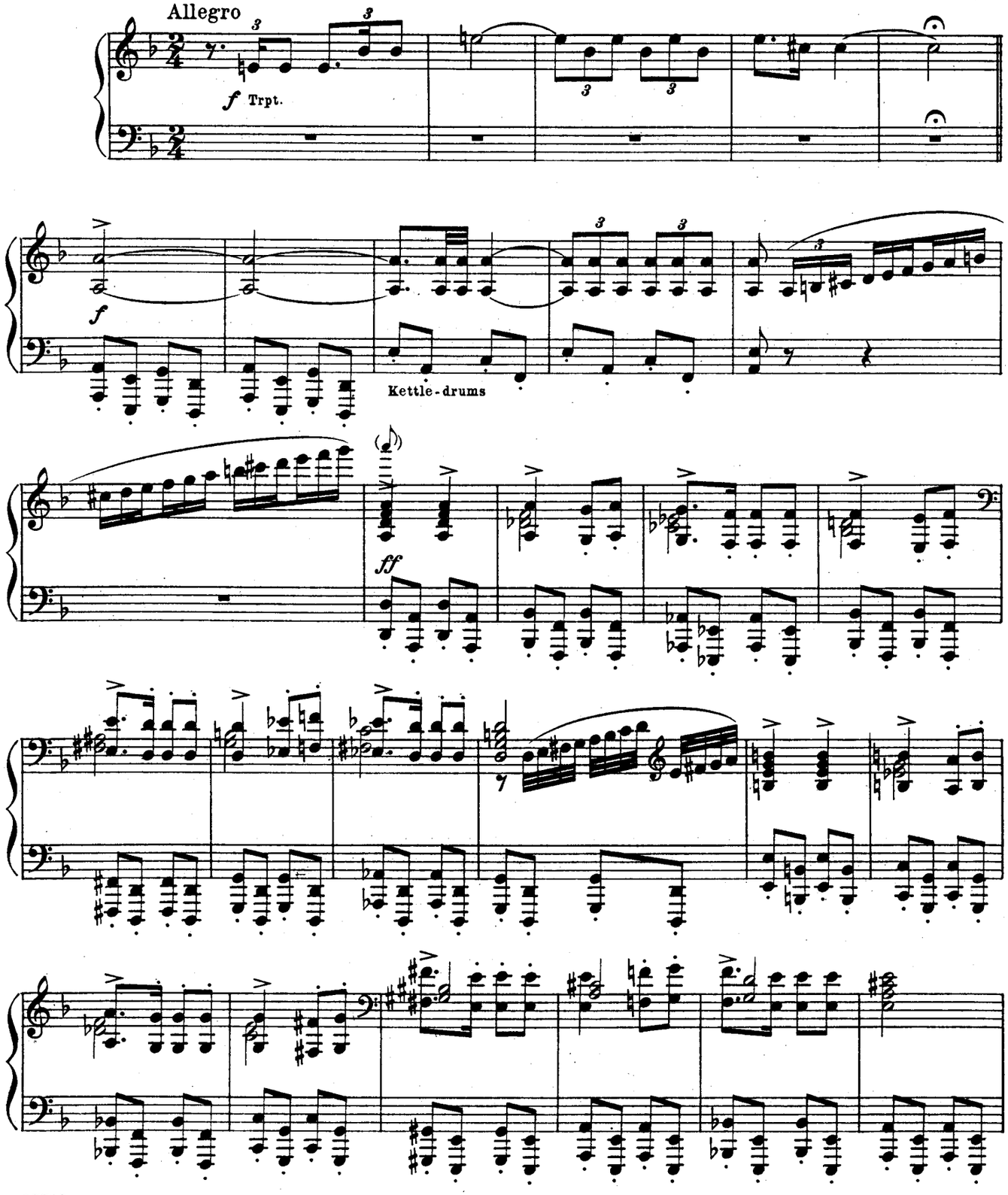


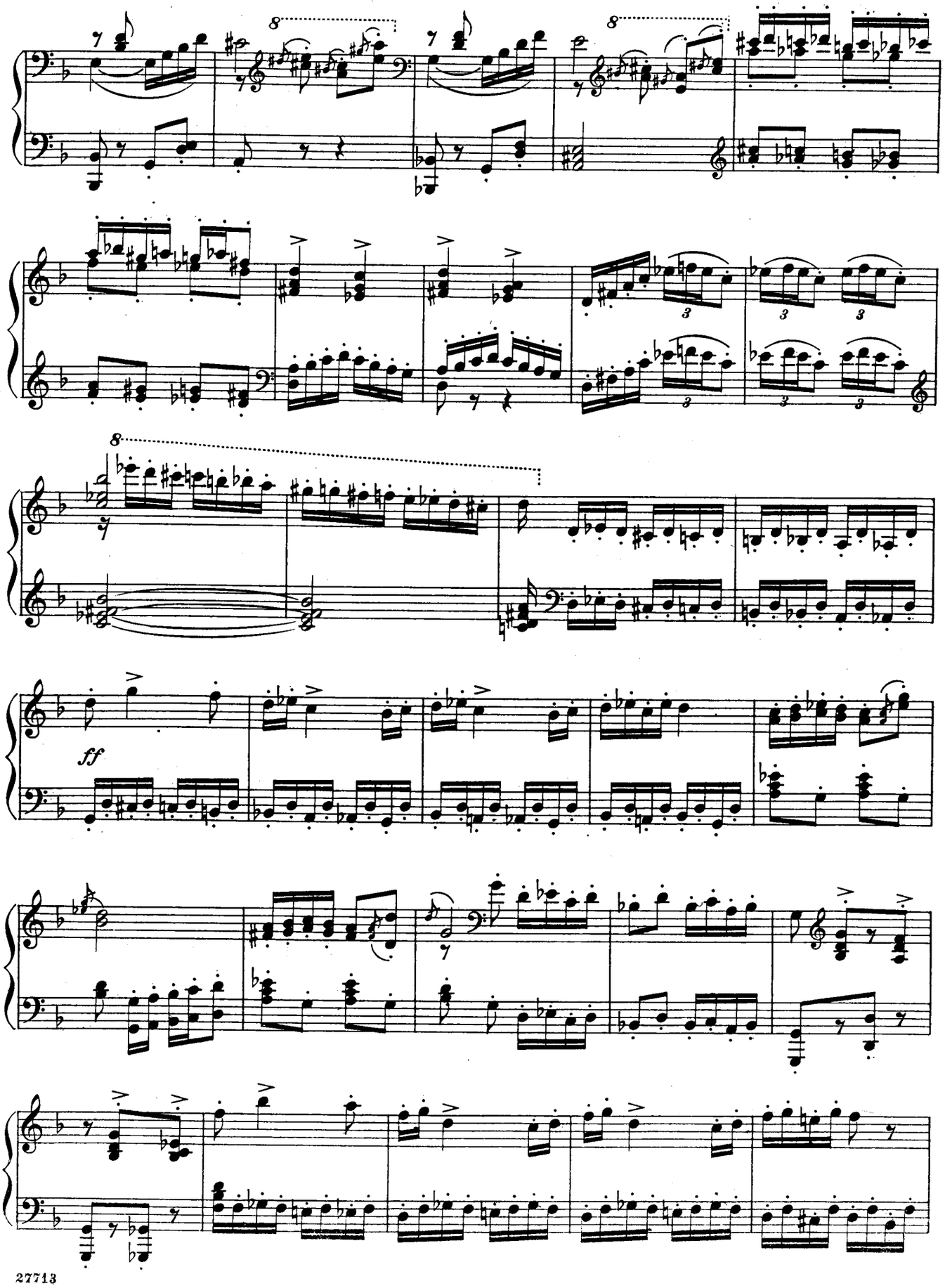
(As the last of the Procession disappears into the House, MONTEZUMA rises and with an imperious gesture indicates his desire that PAPAN should enter. She shudders and turns away. MONTEZUMA, with a momentary glance at her and AZORA, who still stands by the gate, lifts his head scornfully and passes into the House. The sound of singing voices gradually diminishes)

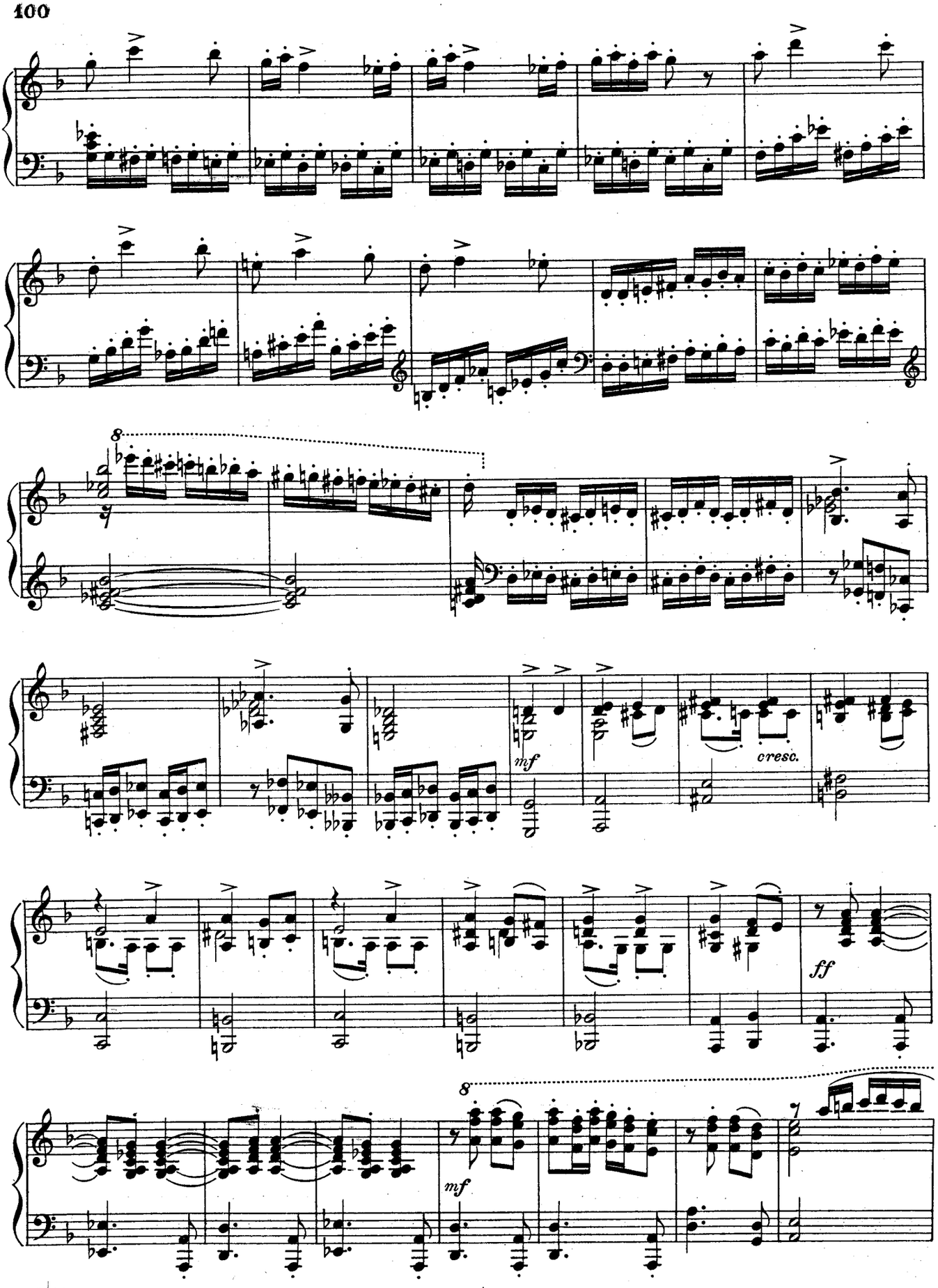

Priests (within the House)
Earth - ly sym - bol of ev - er-liv - ing pow'r, Now, be - hold, to thy
Earth - ly sym - bol of ev - er-liv - ing pow'r, Now, be - hold, to thy
Horns (muted)
pp
will we hum-bly bow, Take the Sac - ri-fice we bring! Take the Sac - ri-fice we
will we hum-bly bow, Take the Sac - ri-fice we bring! Take the Sac - ri-fice we
perdendosi
(The curtain falls)
bring!
bring!
ff muted Trumpets and Horns
ffz

Prelude to Act II

Henry Hadley. Op. 80




8
8
8
3
3
3
3
3
ff


8
mf
cresc.
ff
8
mf