

the
Secret
Gate
a masque
for singers, minners and dancers
accompanied by two pianos and percussion
Grevor Hold (1977)



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OPENING PAKE ONLY

TREVER HOLD)

## THROUGH THE SECRET GATE.

Choir: Along the dark and silent night With my lantern and my light, And the tinkling of my bell, Thus I walk, and this I tell: From noise of scare-fires rest ye free, From murders Benedicite, From all mischance, that may fright Your pleasing slumbers in the night: Mercy secure ye all, and keep The Goblin from ye, while ye sleep. Then bolt the door, secure the lock And sleep. 'Tis almost twelve o'clock.

Sopranos: I have been all day looking after A raven feeding upon a quarter; And, as she turned her beak to the south, I snatched this morsel from her mouth.

Altos: I last might lay all alone On the ground to hear the mandrake groan; And plucked him up, though he grew full low: Sopranos: The peeping bat flickers over the churchyard gate.

Sopranos: I ha' been choosing out this skull Solo: Who is there? From charnel houses that were full; From private grots and public pits; And frightened a sexton out of his wits.

Altos: A murderer yonder was hung in chains; The sun and the wind had shrunk his veins: I bit off a sinew, I clipped his hair; I brought off his rags that danced i' th'air.

Choir: I ha' been plucking (plants among) Hemlock, henbane, adder's tongue, Nightshade, moonwort, libbard's bane; And twice by the dogs was like to be ta'en.

Solo: Yes. I have brought to help your vovs, Horned poppy, cypress boughs, The fig-tree wild, that grows on tombat And juice that from the larch-tree comes; The basilisk's blood and the viper's skin: And now our orgies let's begin!

Choir: Thrice the brinded cat hath mewed, Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined. Harpier cries, 'tis time, 'tis time! Round about the cauldron go; In the poisoned entrails throw. Toad, that under cold stone Days and nights has thirty-one Sweltered venom sleeping got, Boil thou first i' the charmed pot. Double, double toil and trouble,

Fire, burn; and cauldron bubble.

Fillet of a fenny snake In the cauldron boil and bake; Eye of newt, and tongue of frog, Wool of bat and toe of dog. Adder's fork and howlet's wing, For a charm of powerful trouble, Like a hell-broth boil and bubble. Double, double toil etc.

Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf, ~ Witch's mummy, maw and gulf Of the ravin'd salt-sea shark; Liver of blaspheming Jew, Gall of goat and slips of yew, Nose of Turk and Tartar's lips, Finger of a strangled babe Ditch-delivered by a drab, Make the wawkdrow gruel thick and slab: Add thereto a tiger's chaudron For th'ingredients of our cauldron. Double, double toil etc.

Libretto. (Herrick, Jonson, Shakespeare, Hold.)

Solo: Hark! the bells of midnight sound. Breaking the silence far around, Waking the dead from underground. Night and dark have drained away All the colours of the day. Meadows, now the sun has gone, Strangely shine beneath the moon. Sounds that daylight could ignore Strike the night with doubled fear.

Choir: O Spirit of Night, repel our childish fears, Protect us through these quiet hours Till day returns.

Solo: Who is there?

Sopranos: Only the moth that flutters by the churchyard path.

Solo: Who is there? Altos: The silent owl swoops to take the scurrying vole.

Altos: The delving mole clambers out of ita

Choir: Now the hungry lion roars And the wolf behowls the moon; Whilst the heavy ploughman snores, All with weary task foredone. Now the wasted brands do glow. Whilst the screech-owl, screeching loud, Tuts the wretch that lies in woe, In remembrance of a shroud. Now it is the time of night That the graves, all gaping wide. Every one lets forth his sprite In the churchway paths to glide ...

Soloist & Choir: Keeping their eternal tryst, Ghostly lovers haunt the lanes, Whilst upon the gibbet hill, Footpads rattle in their chains. From the mill-pond, deep and dark, Ghostly hounds, with yelp and bark Chase the ghost-fox through the park.

Solo: Such are the terrors darkness brings, To frighten beggars, rich men, scholars, kings.

Choir: O Spirit of Night. protect us from The sleepless souls of men, All unearthly creatures. O save us from ourselves!

Solo: And we fairies, that do run From the presence of the sun, .... Now are frolic: not a mouse Shall disturb this hallow'd house. I am sent with broom before, To sweep the dust behind the door ...

And can the physician make sick men well? And can the magician a fortune divine? Without lily, germander, and sops-in-wine?

With sweet-briar, and bonfire, And strawberry wire, and columbine.

Within and without, as round as a ball, With hither and thither as straight as a line, With lily, germander, and sops-in-wine, With sweet-briar, etc.

When Saturn did live, there lived no poor, The king and the beggar with roots did dine, With lily, germander, and sops-in-wine, With sweet-briar, etc.

Finale: "Ye spotted snakes with double tongue" (Soloist and full choir.)

SCORING
Soprano solo
*Girls Choir: Sopranos (I) & Altos (II)
Dancers Miners
*Two Pianos: I & II
Peraussion: Glockenspiel
(6 players of Hondbell (Gip)
whom only the Triangle
Glackenspiel Clause
player needs to Chinese Blocks
by of change Galley
average ability) Tamborine
Grong
# The pianos should be positioned on either side of the conductor.
The chair, likewise, should be in two corresponding groups
at each side of the stage (after the 'GATE' has opened),
the Sopranos (I) with Piano I and the Altos (II) with
Plano II. When the choir needs to divide vitto three parts,
as in Scene Two, "3rd of each group should sing Soprano II,
the others renaining as Sopano I and Alto,
The masque opens with the whole chart spress across the
front of the stage: when the cue "THE GATE OPENS" is quien
the two groups (I S. II) should peel back to their positions on

stage .

DURATION: & 25'

































