VOX ULTIMA CRUCIS

f a rose, a lovely rose

f a rose, a lovely rose,
f a rose is all my song.

istен, lordlings, both old and young,
ow this rose began to spring;
uch a rose to my liking
n all this world now know I none.

he angel came from heaven's door
o greet Mary with great honour,
nd said that she should bear the flower
hat should break the fiend's bond.

he flower sprang in high Bethlem,
hat is both bright and fair,
he rose is Mary, heaven's queen,
ut of her bosom the blossom sprang.

he first branch is full of might
hat sprang on the first Christmas night,
he star shone over Bethlem bright
hat is both broad and long.

he second branch sprang to hell,
he fiend's power down to fell:
herein might no soul dwell;
lessed be the time the rose sprang!

he third branch is good and sweet,
t sprang to heaven, stem and shoot,
herein to dwell and be ourweal;
very day it shows forth in priest's hand.

ray we here in great honour
he that bare the blessed flower,
he be our help and our succour,
nd shield us from the fierd's bond.

(Anon, 15th Cent.)

2. The knight of the Grail

Lully, lulley; lully, lulley;
The falcon has borne my love away.

He bare him up, he bare him down,
He bare him into an orchard brown,

And in that orchard there was an hall
That was hanged with purple and pall;

And in that hall there was a bed
That was hanged with gold so red.

And in that bed there lieth a knight,
His wounds bleeding both day and night.

By that bed's side there kneeleth a maid,
And she weepeth both night and day.

And by that bed's side there standeth a stone,
Corpus Christi written thereon.

(Anon, 15th Cent

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3. Mary, mother, come and see

Mary, mother, come and see:
Thy son is nailed on a tree.

His body is wrapped all in woe,
Hand and foot; he may not go;
Thy son, lady, that thou lovest so,
Naked is nailed on a tree.

When John this tale began to tell,
Mary would no longer dwell
Till she came to that hill
There she might her own son see.

"My sweet son, thou art so dear,
Why have men hung thee here?
Thy head is circled with a thorn;
Why have men so done to thee?

Preview File Only

"John, this woman I thee commend;
Keep this woman for my sake;
On the rood I hung for man's sake,
For sinful man, as thou mayst see.

Father, my soul I thee commend;
My body dieth for man's sake;
To hell I go without a trace
Man's soul to make free".

Pray we all to that blessed son
That he help us when we nothing can,
And bring us to bliss that is above.
Amen, amen, amen, for charity.

(Anon, 15th - 16th Cent)

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4. Vox ultima crucis

Tarry no longer; toward thy heritage
Haste on thy way, and be of right good cheer.
Go each day onward on thy pilgrimage;
Think how short time thou hast been dwelling here.
Thy place is built above the stars clear,
No earthly palace wrought in so stately wise.
Come on, my friend, my brother art most dear!
For thee I offered my blood in sacrifice.

(John Lydgate, 1370? - 1450?)

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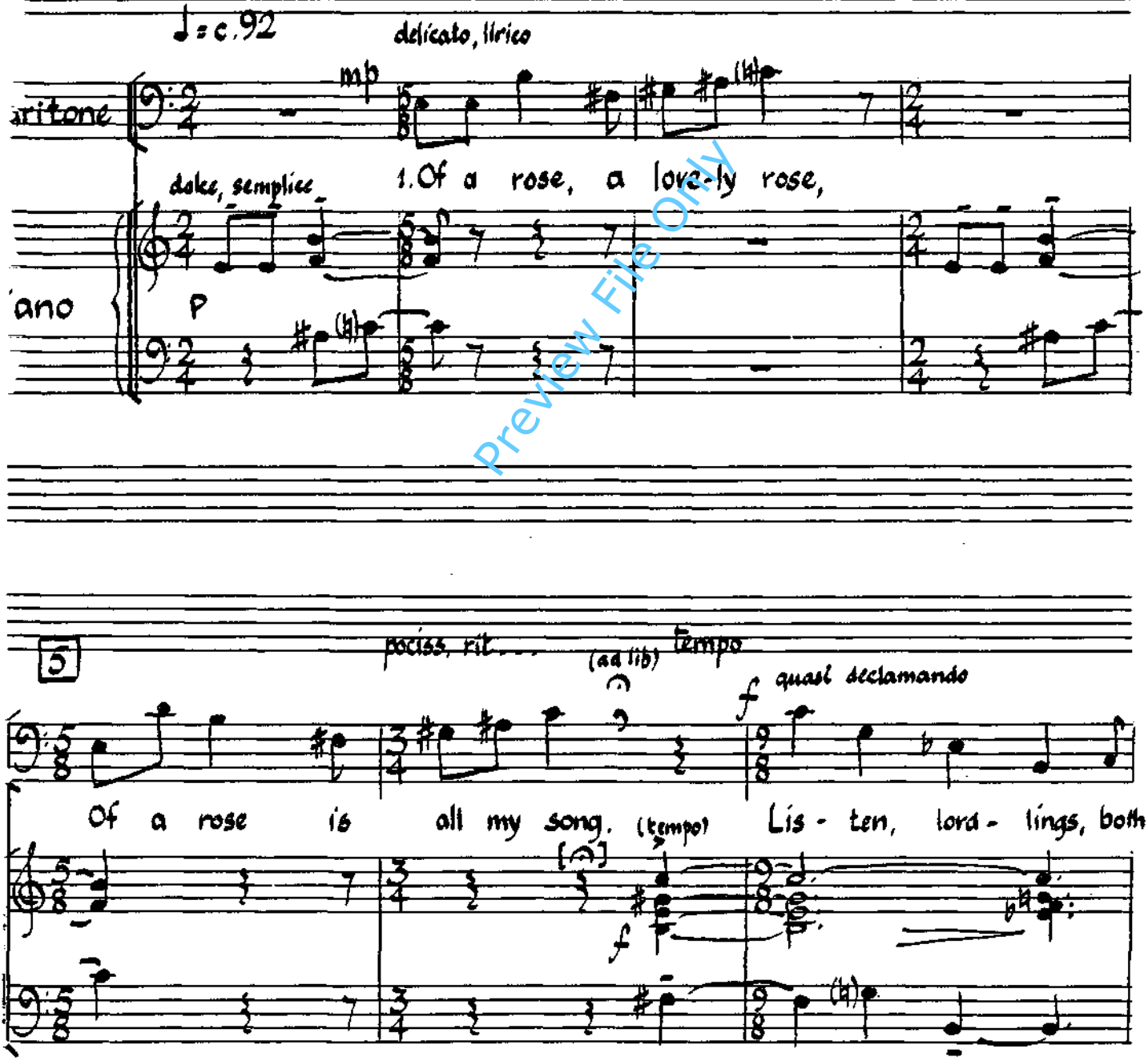
VOX ULTIMA CRUCIS

1. Of a Rose, a lovely Rose



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ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

10

old and young, How this rose be- gan to spring;

mf

p dolce

mf

Such a rose to my li - king In all this world now

Preview File Only

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

15

p f

know I none. 2.The an · gel came from

pp mf

mp (poco) teneramente p

hea · ven's door To greet Ma · ry with great ho · nour, And

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ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

6. 20

said that she should bear the flow'r That should break the fiend's

mf

25

calmato

mp

bond. 3. The flow'r sprang in high Beth-lem, That

p

Preview File Only

ACADEMY manuscript

30

is both bright and fair, The rose is Ma-ry, Heav'n's queen,

P

dolce teneramente

P

(poco)

Out of her bo - som the blos - som sprang.

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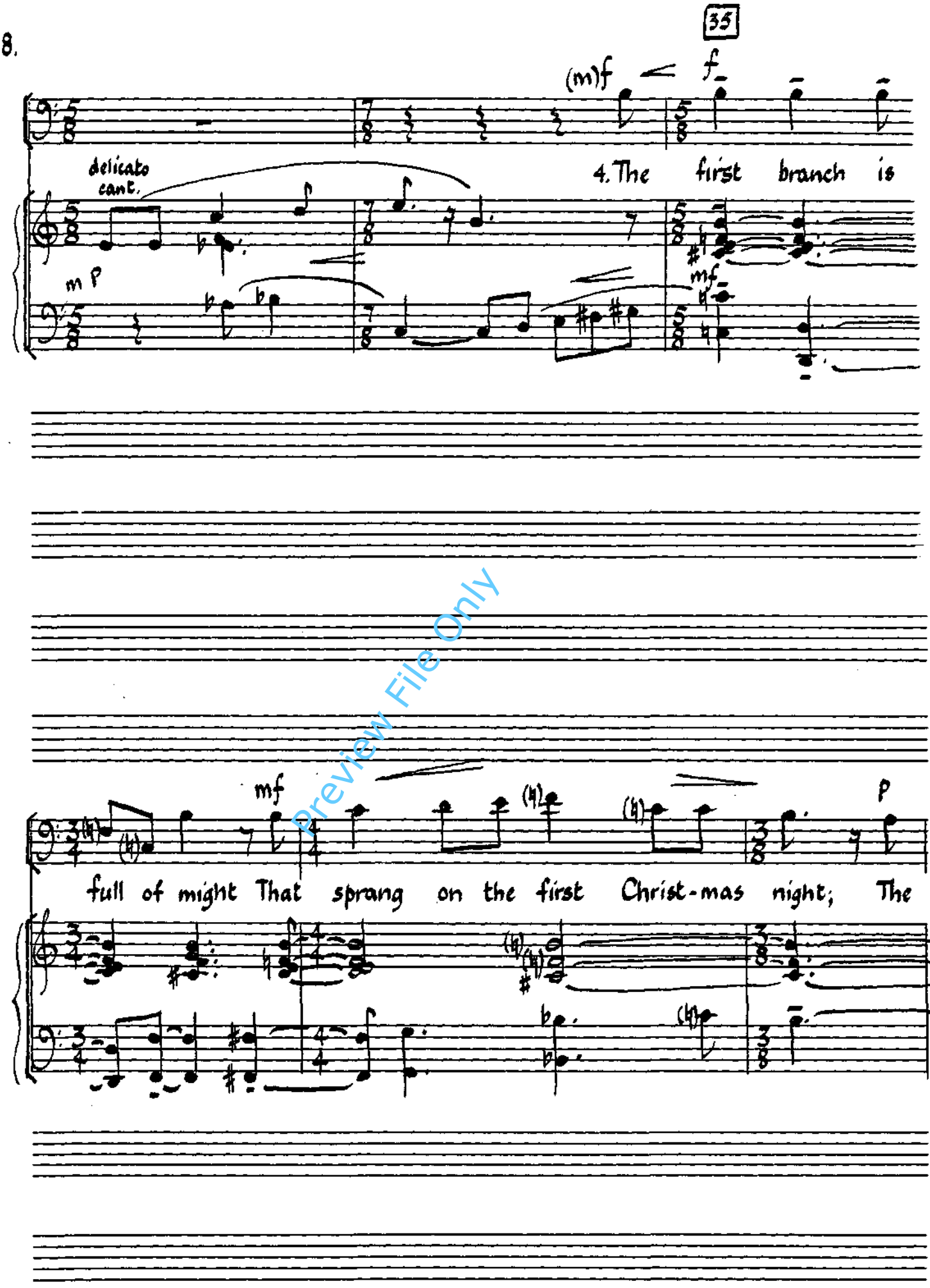
ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT



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ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

star shone o - ver Beth - lem bright, That is both

p

broad and long. 5. The se- cond branch sprang to

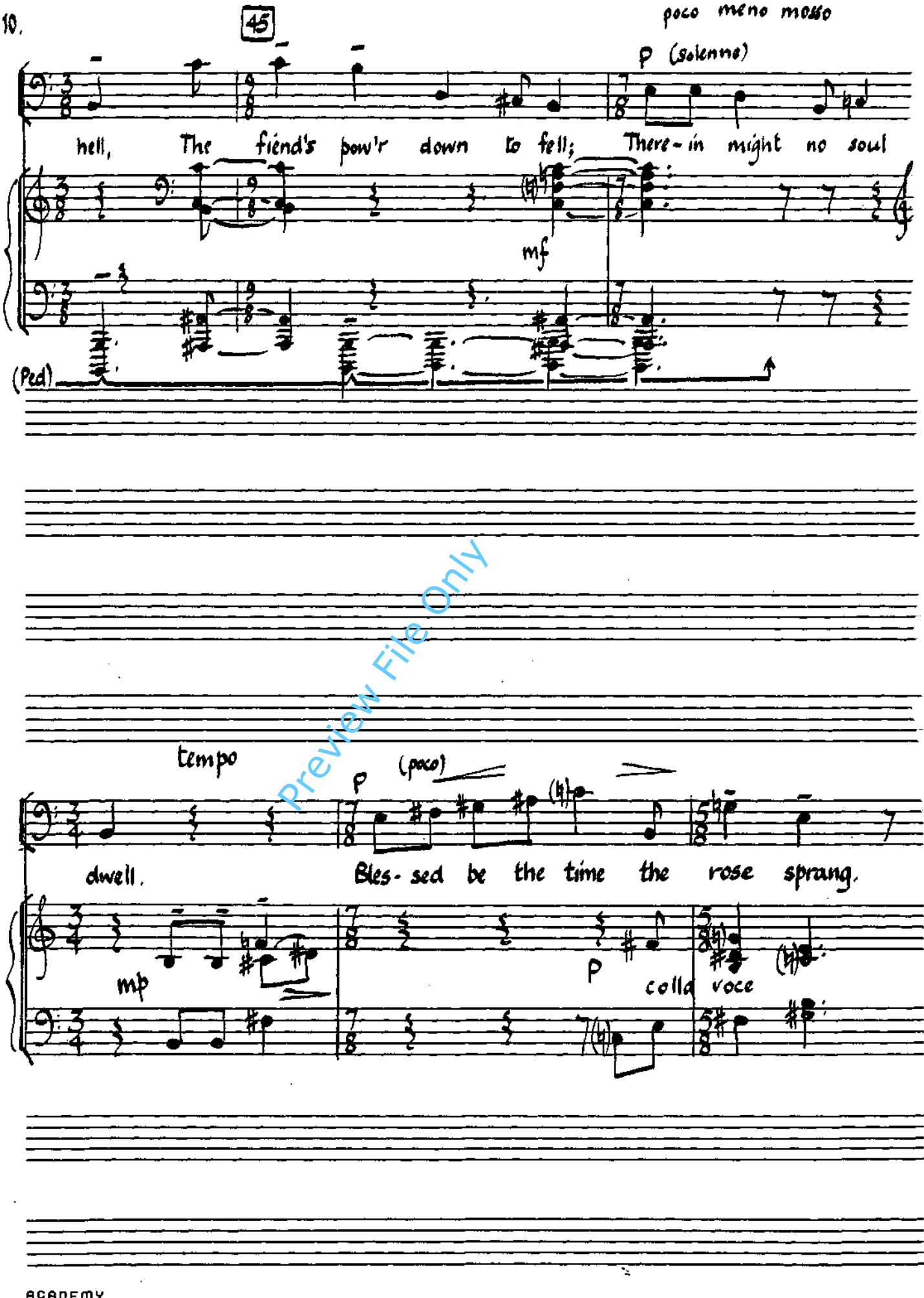
f

(m)f

Ped

Preview File Only

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT



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ACADEMY
MANUSCRIPT

50

mp con gioia

6. The third branch is good and sweet, It sprang to Heav - en,

mp

55

poco meno mosso

(poco rit)

stem and shoot, There - in to dwell, and be our weal,

colla voce

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ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

a tempo (meno mosso)

ad lib

f solenne

[𝄐]

Ev'-ry day it shows forth in priest's hand.

[𝄐]

p

60

mp calmo, religioso

7. Pray we here in great ho-nour She that bare the

Preview File Only

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

65

bles-sed flow'r; She be our help and our suc-cour, And

p

pocos. rit...

p

shield us from the fiend's bond.

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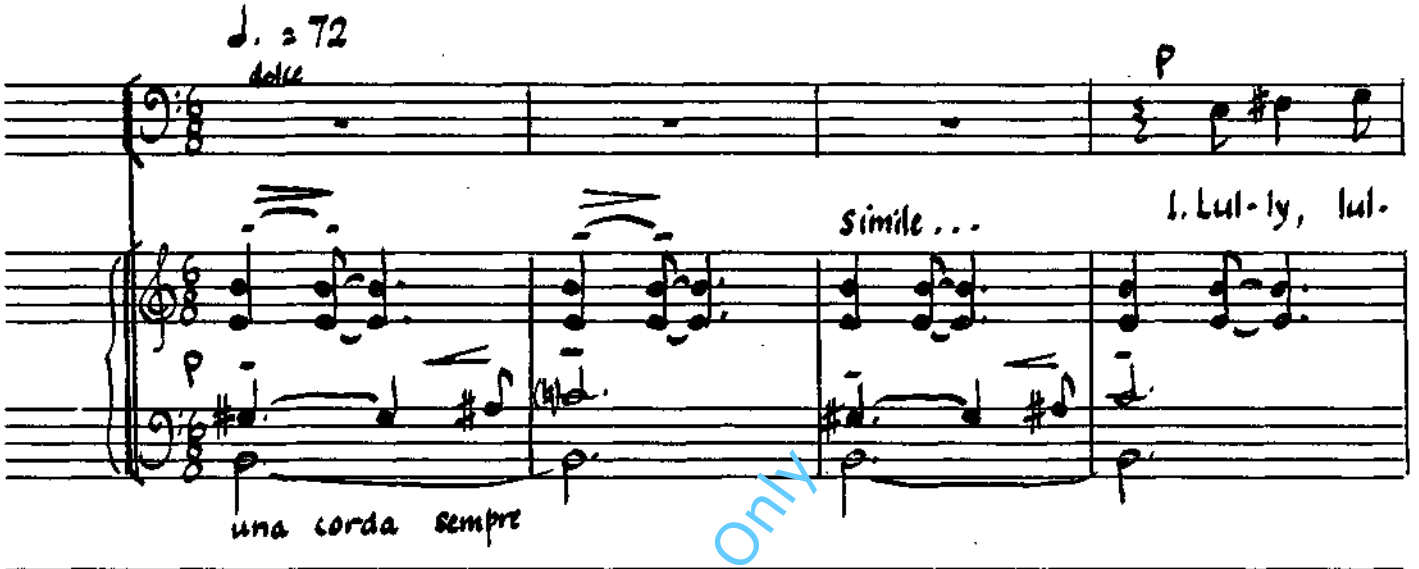
ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

2. The Knight of the Grail



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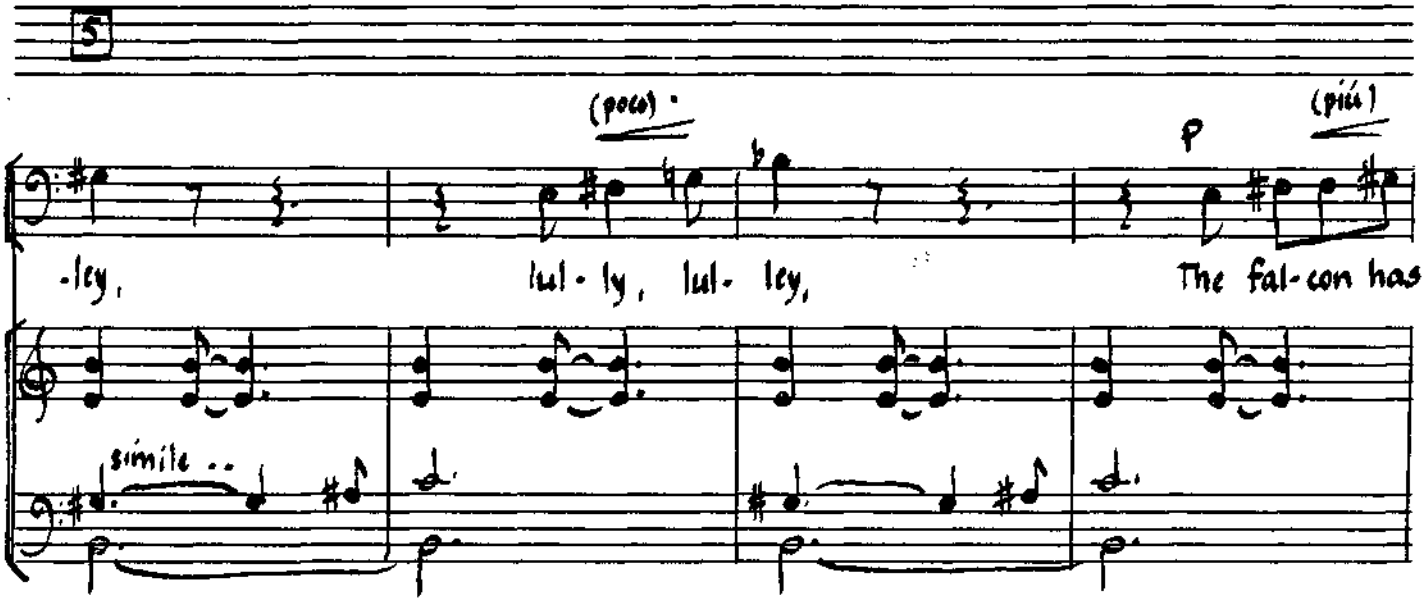

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

10

borne ——— my love a - way.

mp

15

mp

2. He bare him up, he bare him down, He bare him

mp

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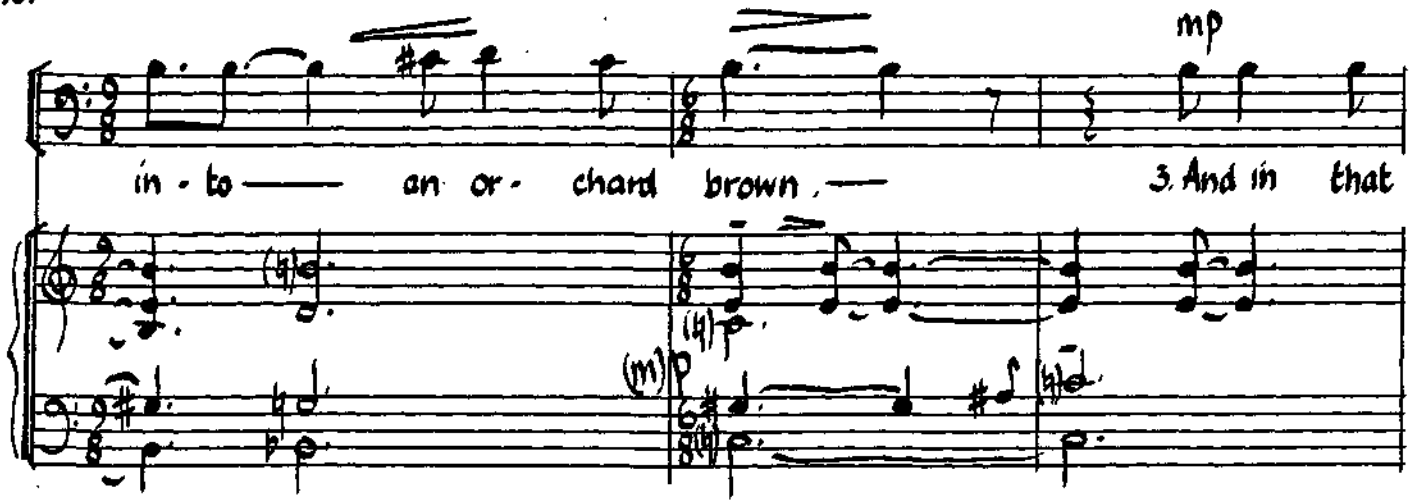
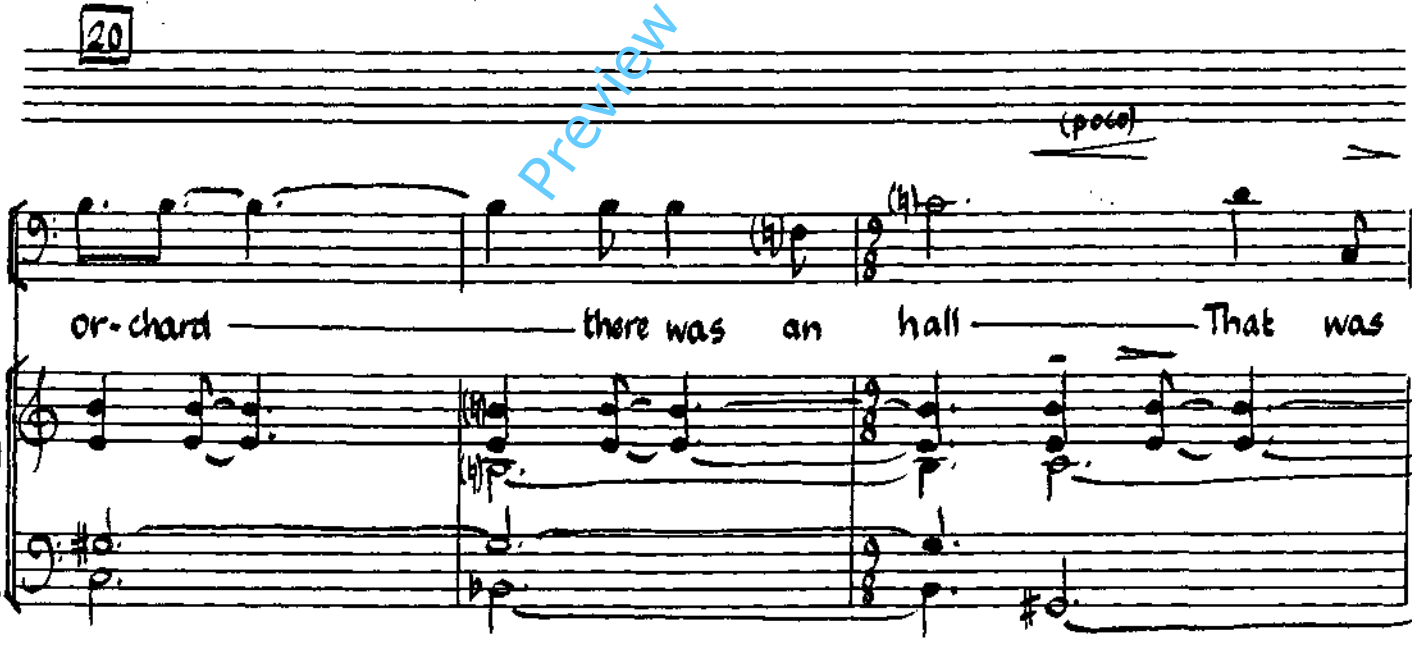
ACADEMY manuscript





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ACADEMY manuscript

25

più solenne

mp (non cresc, non

han-ged — with pur-ple — and pall. — 4. And in that

aim)

hall — there was a bed — That was

Preview File Only

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

30

poco rit ... poco meno mosso

han-ged ——— with gold so red. 5. And

mf f p

Ped

35

p solenne

on that bed there li-eth a knight, His wounds blee ——— -ding both

(Ped)

Preview File Only

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

poco meno mosso

p

day and night. 6. By that bed's side there

misterioso

(poco)

mp

teneramente

rit.

knee-leth a maid, And she wee

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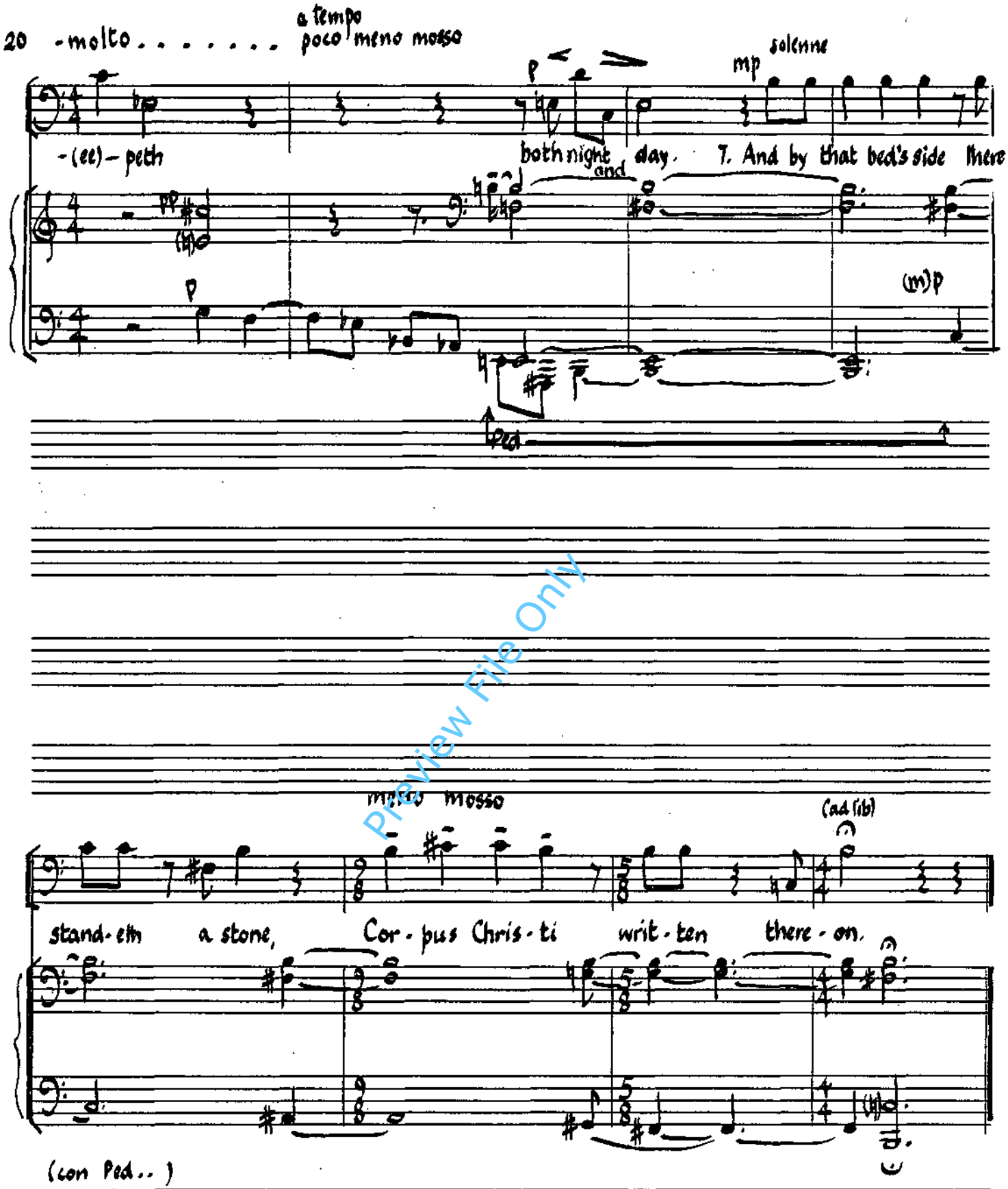
ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT



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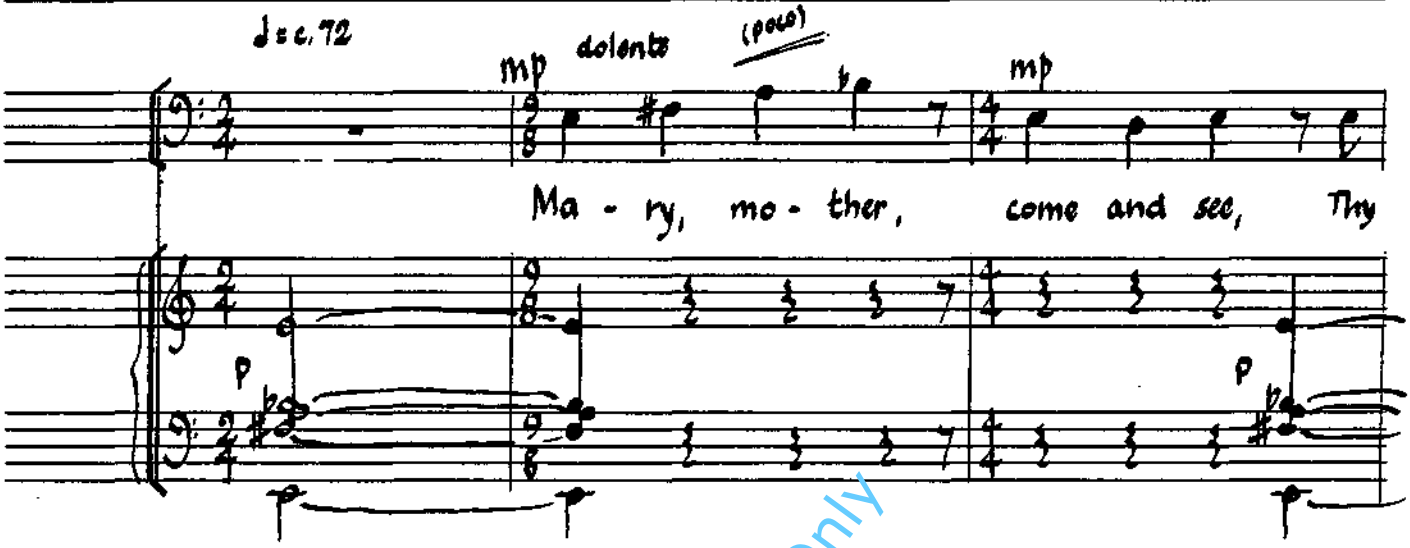
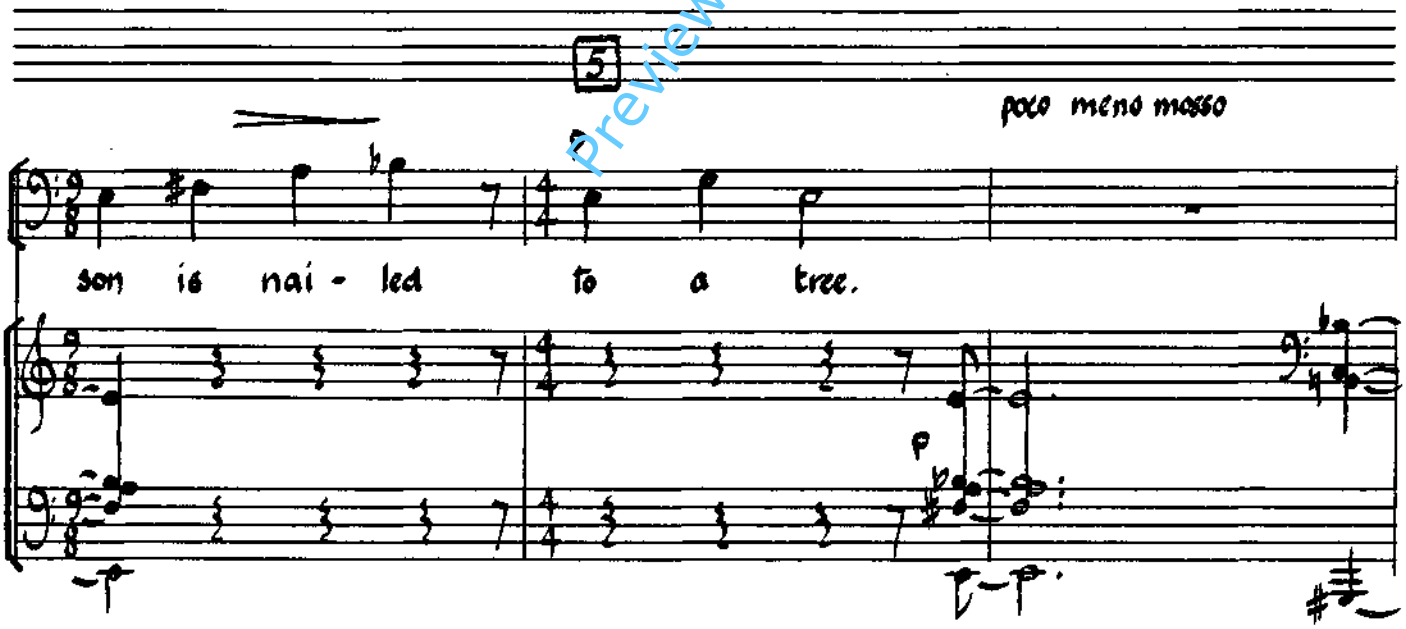
ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

3. Mary, Mother, come and see





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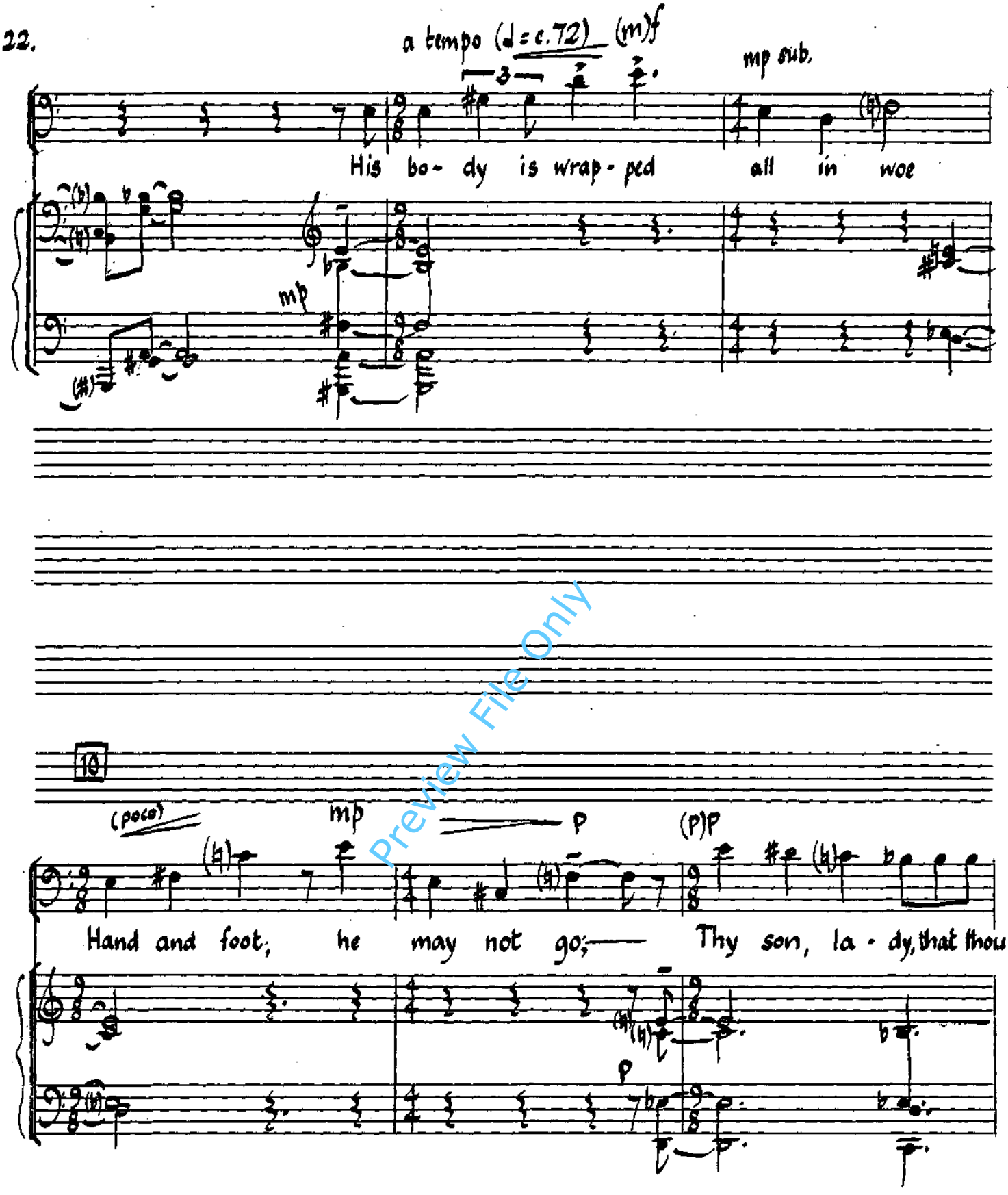

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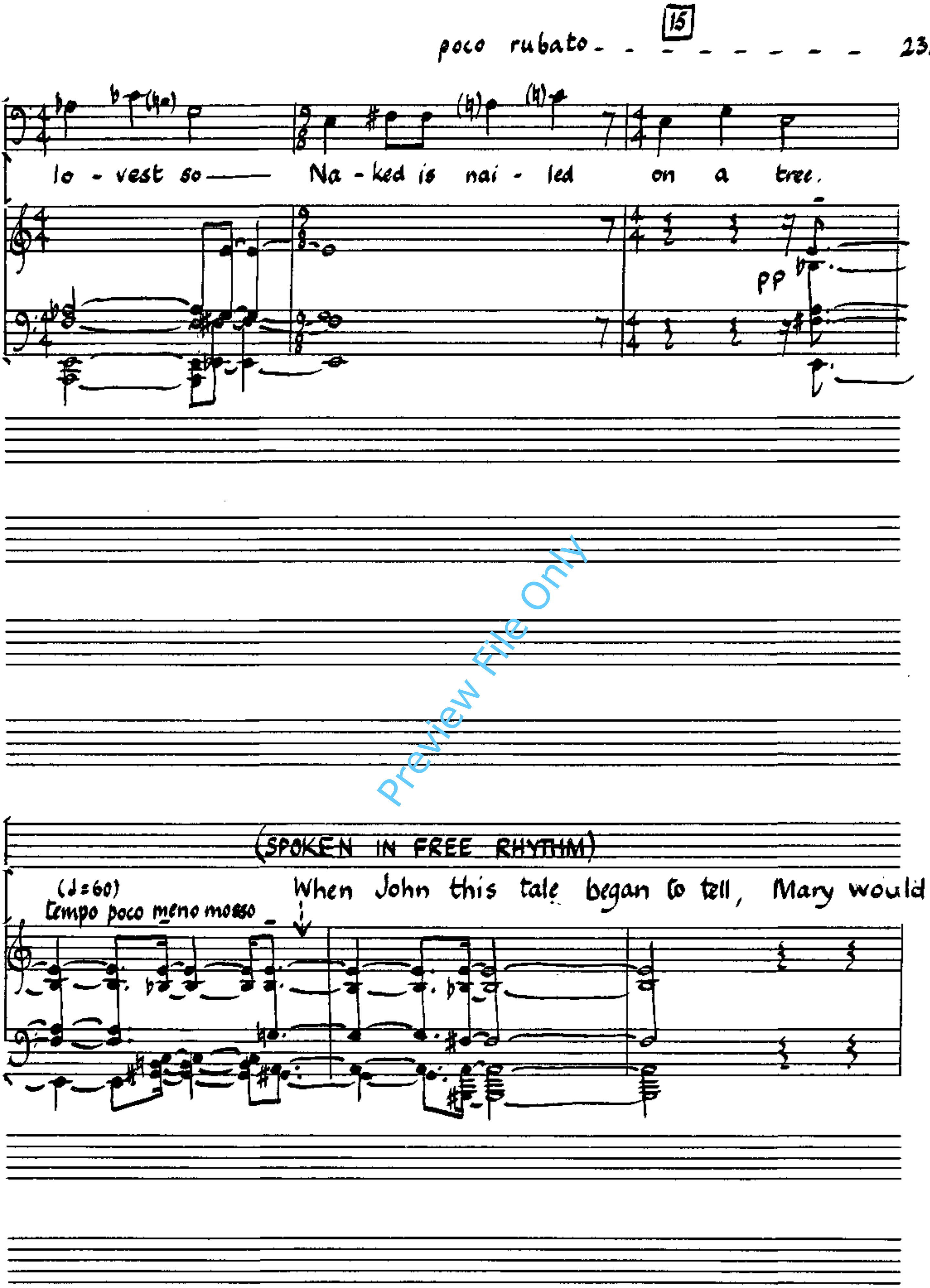

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no longer dwell Till she came to that hill; There she might

PIANO TACET

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120

♩= c. 60

(brief)

her own son see.

p espr

pp

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

lamentando,
(♩ = 60) molto espr.

mp

3. My sweet son, thou

poco mf

25

poco cresc.

mp

mf

art so dear, Why have men hung thee here? Thy head is cir - cled

Preview File Only

ACADEMY manuscript

poco rall..

mp (dolente) 30 a tempo poco meno mosso

with a thorn; Why have men so done to thee?

f

p

tempo prima
(♩ = 72)
dolce solenne

(m)p

4. John, this wo-man I thee com-mend.

f

p

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ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

35

pp senza espr.

Keep this wo- man — for my sake; On the rood I hung for

pp

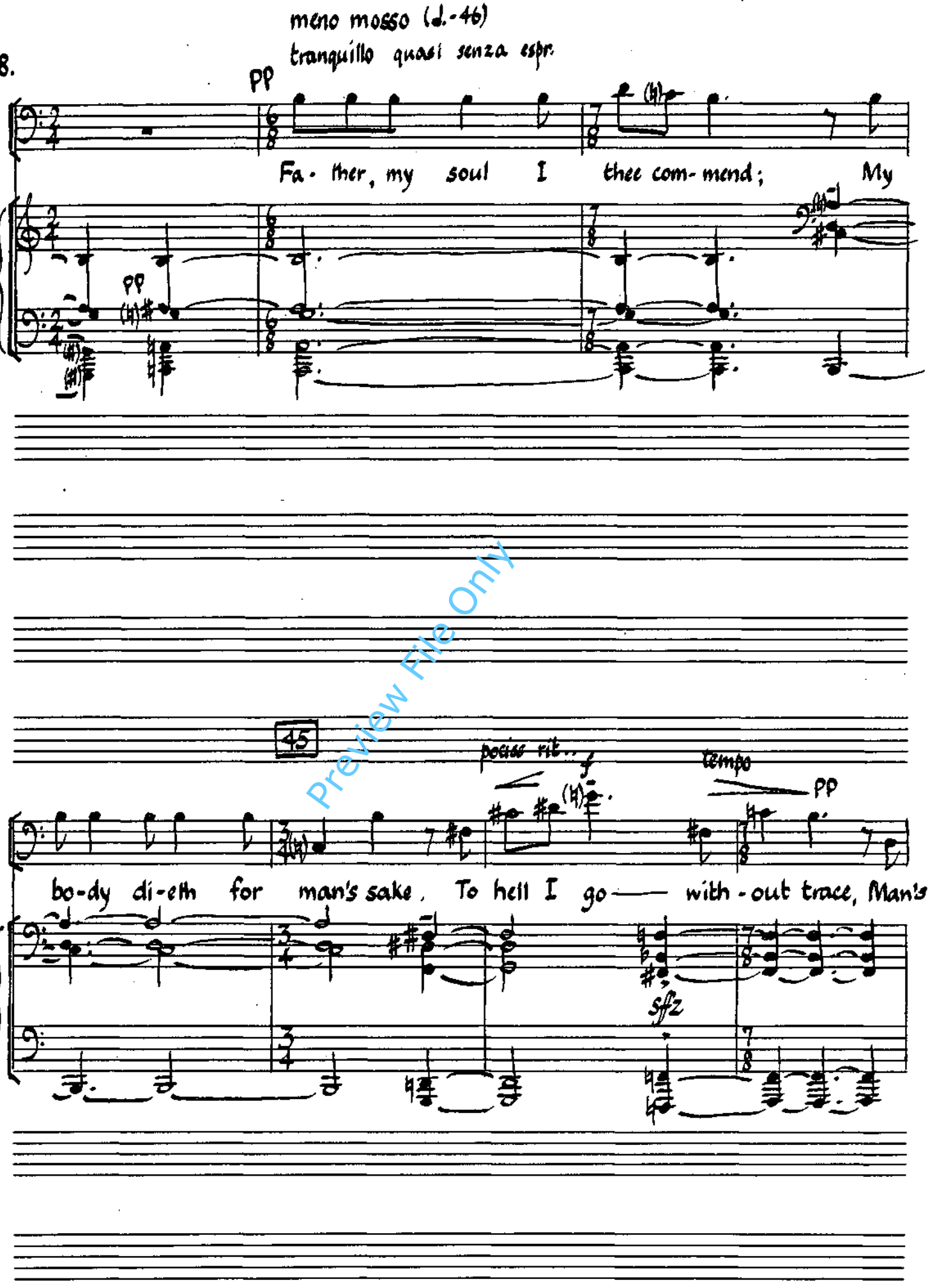
40

man's sake, For sin-ful man, as thou mayst see.

p

Preview File Only

ACADEMY manuscript



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ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

poco allarg. ad lib

ad lib

50 poco più mosso

(m)p (solenne)

soul — to make free. Pray we there-fore that

(cant. la melodia)

p

(♪ = ♪ sempre)

bles-sed son That he help us — when we

Preview File Only

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

55

no- thing can, And bring us to bliss that is a-

poco rit..

-bove. A - men, a - men, a - men, for cha- ri - ty.

pp

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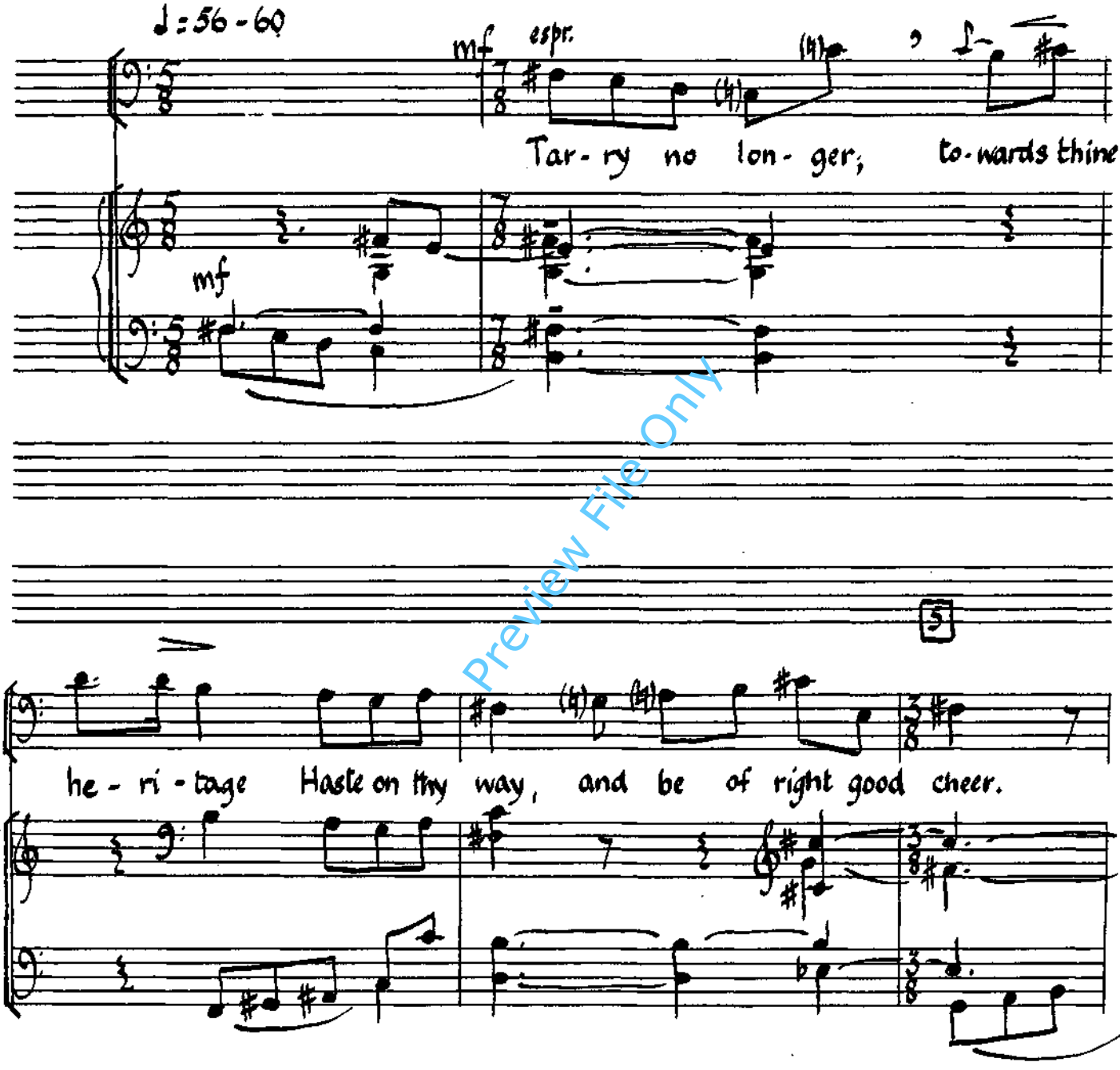
ACADEMY
MANUSCRIPT

4. Vox Ultima Crucis

Moderato
♩ = 56 - 60



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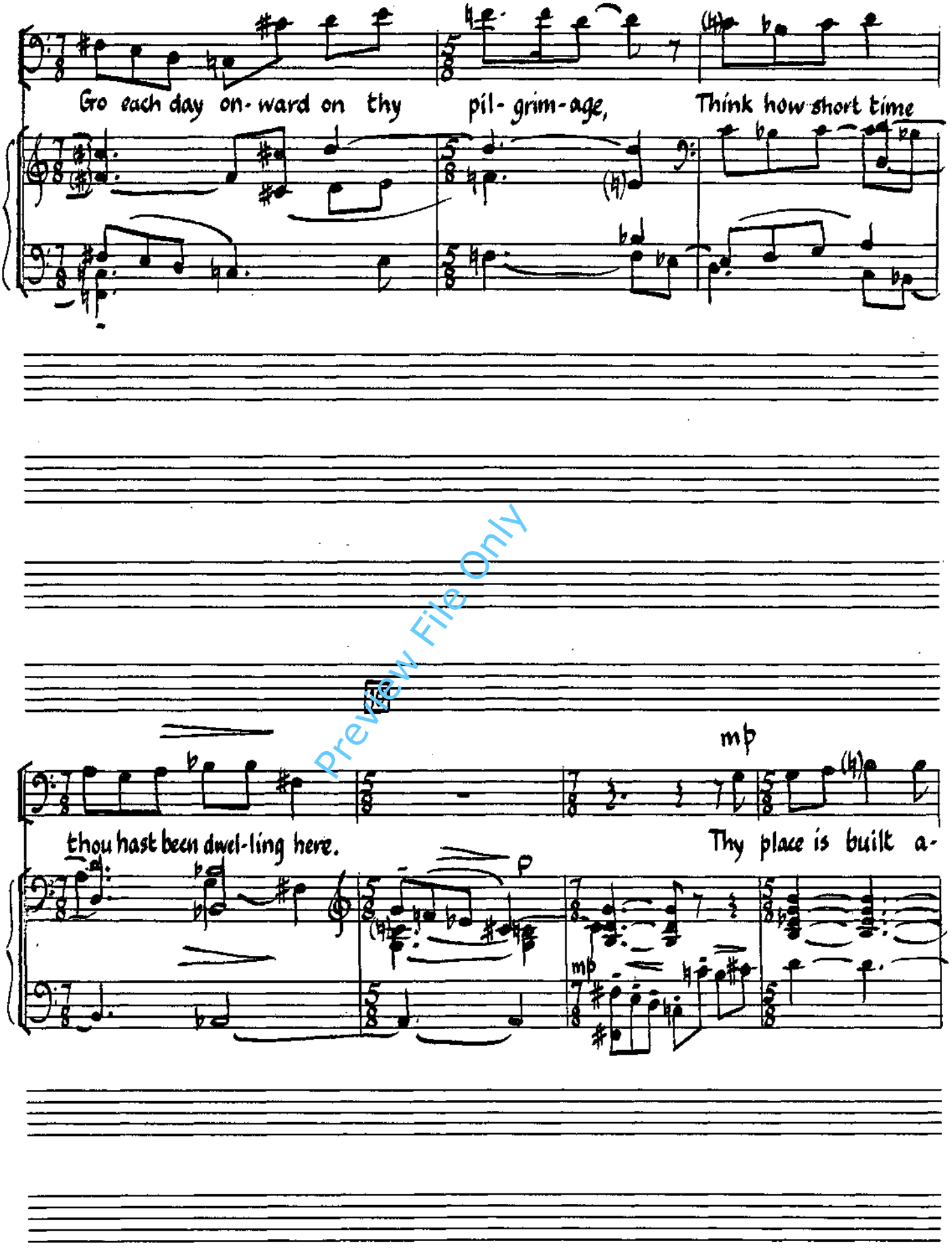

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ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT

meno mosso
♩=48-50

mp con

-bove the stars clear, No earth-ly pa-lace wrought in so state-ly wise. Come

emozione

poco rit...

on, my friend, my bro-ther art most dear! For thee I of-fer'd my blood in sac-ri-fice.

p

Preview File Only

ACADEMY MANUSCRIPT