

With joy we leave thee

from The Duke of Monmouth's Maggot

Tim Porter

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*This piece is the final chorus from the opera "The Duke of Monmouth's Maggot."
This is what happens just before...*

KIRKE: Thus perish all the King's enemies!

SOLDIERS: Thus perish all the King's enemies!

[Suddenly, every rebel is seized by a hangman, every girl by a rapacious soldier, GREY is shackled, MONMOUTH is confronted by a block and axeman. TOM produces a butcher's cleaver, and gloats over a cauldron of boiling pitch. At the same moment, SAL and OLIVER enter, in a state of agitation.]

OLIVER: Well, Sal my girl, here's a situation beyond my art to cure. Are your wits equal to it?

SAL: No master doctor,
For I can cure the itch, the pitch,
The palsy and the gout,
But whether I can settle this
I really rather doubt.
If this were but a mummer's play
And them all Turkish Knights,
Twould be a matter of a word
To set 'em all to rights:
But as for raising of the dead
Or getting back their maidenhead,
I couldn't make this business straight
If I should live to ninety-eight!

MONMOUTH: Be silent friends, and do not fret,
Or seek your lives to save:
We all must yield them soon or late
And sink into the grave.
And since this world we fought to gain
Seems such a hellish pit,
Such worthy folks as you or I
Were better out of it!
So axeman, cut my neck in twain!
Escape is worth a moment's pain!
This world is but a broken toy!
We'll leave it now, we'll leave with joy!

[ELIZABETH, the WIDOW, MARCUS and the PARSON all appear high above in some celestial region, clothed in white and singing peacefully. MONMOUTH listens with rapture...]

[For interest, the stage directions are included with the chorus that follows...]

With joy we leave thee

from *The Duke of Monmouth's Maggot*

words: Duke of Monmouth

music: Tim Porter

Smoothly Flowing

SOLO *mp*

S
A
T
B

With joy we leave thee

With joy we leave thee

With joy we

With joy we

(orchestral reduction)

p *ff* *p*

7

False world and do for - give All thy false trea-che-ry For

False world and do for - give All thy false trea-che-ry For

8 leave thee False world and do for - give All thy false

leave thee False world and do for - give All thy false

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11
now we'll hap - py live! We'll to our homes And
now we'll hap - py live! We'll to our homes And
8 trea - chery For now we'll hap - py live! We'll to our
trea - chery For now we'll hap - py live! We'll to our

15
there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be There
there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be There
8 homes And there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be
homes And there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be

we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns Nor

we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns Nor

There we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns

There we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns

sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges in our fate. From

sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges in our fate. From

Nor sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges

Nor sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges in our

plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be. We'll stand and bless our
plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be. We'll stand and bless our
in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll ever be.
fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll ever be.

[MONMOUTH kneels at the block]

stars That from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious
stars That from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars

33 *f* *mf* *broadening* *f*

place give That thus— we hap-py live! CHORUS With

place give That thus— we hap-py live! With

8 Did us this glor - ious place give That thus— we hap - py live!

Did us this glor - ious place give That thus— we hap - py live!

broadening

[MONMOUTH's head is struck off: he rises to his feet, and receives from the ADOLESCENT GIRLS a new awesome and

With Breadth and Grandeur

37 joy— we leave thee False world and do for - give

joy— we leave thee False world and do for - give

CHORUS With joy— we leave thee False world and do for -

With joy— we leave thee False world and do for -

With Breadth and Grandeur

With joy we leave thee

ceremonial head; they deck him with flowers, garlands and robes until he resembles the vast image of a god.

41
All thy — false trea-che-ry For now we'll hap - py live!
All thy false trea-che-ry For now we'll hap - py live!
8 give All thy — false trea - che-ry For now we'll hap - py
give All thy false trea - che-ry For now we'll hap - py

Simultaneously, TOM and KIRKE are chased off by devils with pitchforks, GREY's shackles spring open, SAL throws away

45 *mf*
We'll to — our homes And there spend our hours.
mf
We'll to — our homes And there spend our hours.
mf
8 live! We'll to — our homes And there spend our hours.
mf
live! — We'll to — our homes And there spend our hours.
45 *mf* *mp*

With joy we leave thee

her crutch, the HANGMEN throw away their ropes and release the rebels, the SOLDIERS throw away their weapons and

49 *p*
Happy there we'll be— There— we no strife can see,— No—
p
Happy there we'll be— There— we no strife can see,— No—
p
Happy there we'll be— There— we no strife can see,—
p
Happy there we'll be— There— we no strife can see,—

release the girls...]

53
quar-rel-ling for crowns— Nor— sla - very of state Nor chan - ges
quar-rel-ling for crowns— Nor— sla - very of state Nor chan-ges in our
No— quar-rel-ling for crowns— Nor— sla - - ve-ry of
No— quar-rel-ling for crowns— Nor— sla - - ve-ry of
53
f

57 *mf*
in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

mf
fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

8 *f* *mf* *mp*
state Nor chan - ges in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

f *mf* *mp*
state Nor changes in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

61 *mp*
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars

mp
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars

8
We'll stand and bless our stars That

We'll stand and bless our stars That

61 *mp*
We'll stand and bless our stars That

64 *f*
Did us this glor - ious place give That thus we hap-py live!
Did us this glor - ious place give That thus — we hap-py live!
8 from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious place give That thus — we
from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious place give That thus — we

68
That thus — we hap-py live! That thus — we hap - - - py,
That thus — we hap-py live! That thus — we hap - - - py,
8 hap-py live! That thus — we hap-py live! That thus — we
hap-py live! That thus — we hap-py live! That thus — we

Broader still

Musical score for the first system of "Broader still". It features four vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts begin with a triplet of eighth notes: G4, A4, Bb4. The lyrics are: "hap - py live! That thus we hap - py". The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand. The score includes dynamic markings such as *fff* and *ff*, and a rehearsal mark **72**. The piano part includes a *Rec.* (Recitativo) section.

Musical score for the second system of "Broader still". It features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts hold a long note (G4) with the lyrics "live!". The piano accompaniment continues with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand. The score includes dynamic markings such as *fff* and *ff*, and a rehearsal mark **75**. The piano part includes a *Rec.* (Recitativo) section.