

THE TEMPEST ACT I scene i

on a ship at sea during a storm

John Webber

200701

Menacingly, $\text{♩} = 60$

CURTAIN

Piano I

Piano II

I

II

I

II

10

Mast.

Bos.

I

II

Bo-sun!

Here, mas - ter: what cheer?

13

Mast.

I


II

Good, speak to the ma - ri - ners: fall _____ to't, yare - ly,

15 *Exit: Master*

Mast. 

or we run ourselves a ground: bes tir, be-stir.

I 

II 

18

Bos. 

Heigh, my hearts! cheer-ly, cheer-ly, my hearts!

I 

II 

21

Bos.

21

I

21

II

yare, yare! Take in the top - sail. Tend to the mas - ter's

24

Alon.

24

Bos.

24

I

24

II

Good

whist - le. Blow, — till thou burst thy wind, if room e - nough!

27

Ant. Where is the mas ter, bo sun?

Alon. bo sun, have care. Where's the mas - ter?

Bos. I pray now, keep be - low.

27

I

27

II

30

Gonz.

Bos. Good, yet re mem-ber

Do you not hear him? You mar our la-bour: keep your ca bins:

30

I

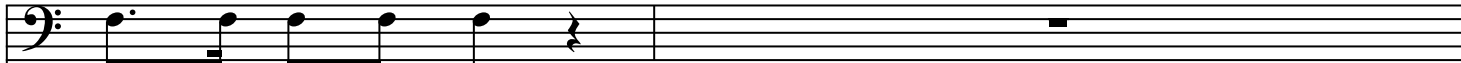
30

II

8va

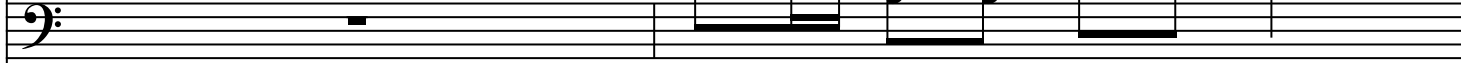
8va

33

Gonz. 

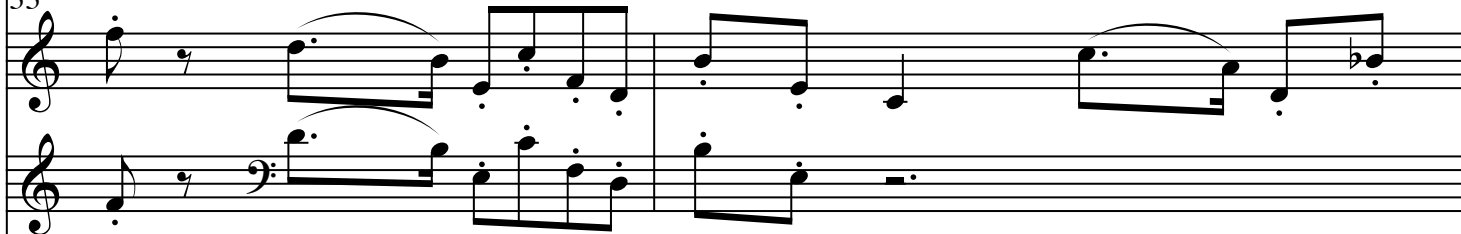
whom thou hast a - board.

Bosun: Exit

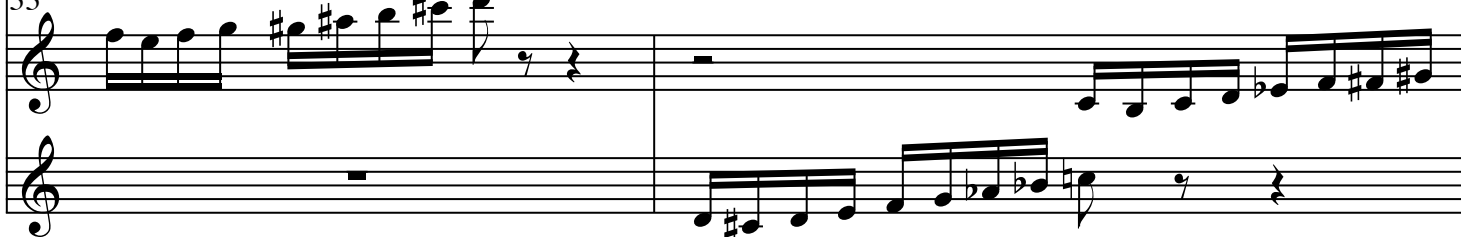
Bos. 

None that I more love than my - self.

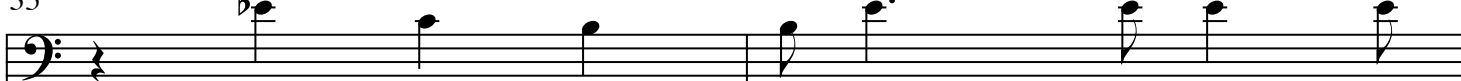
33

I 

33


II 

35

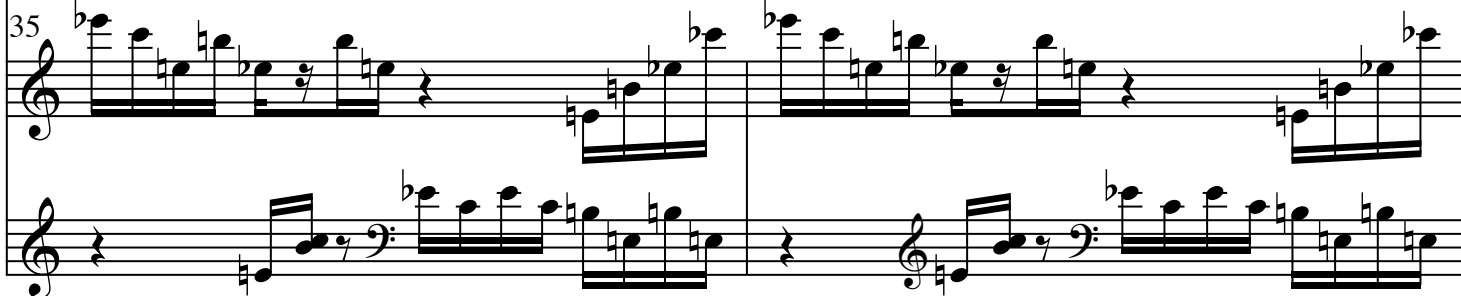
Gonz. 

I have great com - fort _____ from this

35

I 

35

II 

37


Gonz.  fel - low: me - thinks he hath no drown ing mark u - pon him; his com -


I 


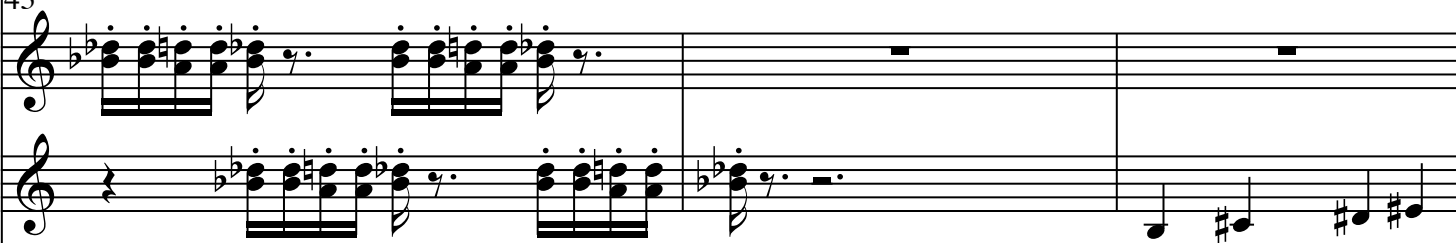
II 


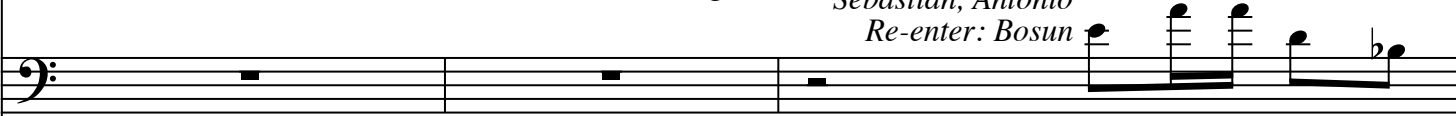

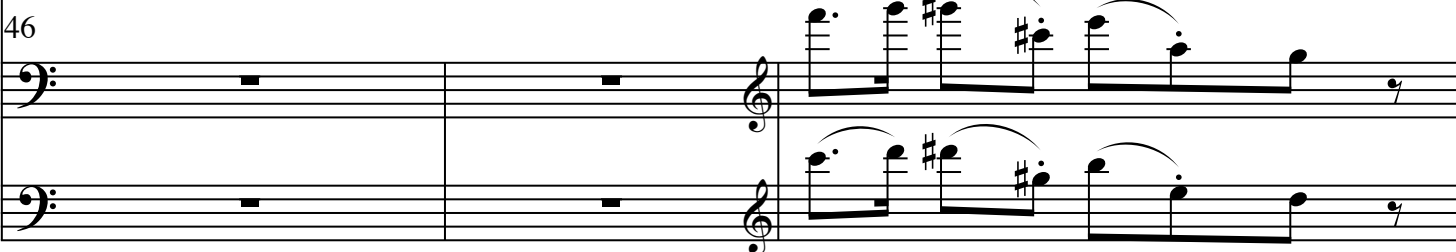
40

Gonz.  ple xion is per - fect gal lows. Stand fast, good Fate,

I 

II 

43
Gonz. 
to his hang - ing: make the rope of his des - ti ny our cab - le,
43
I 
II 

46
Gonz. 
for our own doth lit - tle ad - van - tage. *Exeunt: Alonso, Gonzalo, Sebastian, Antonio*
Bos. 
Re-enter: Bosun
Down with the top - mast!
46
I 
II 

49

Bos.

yare! lo - wer, lo - wer! Bring her to try with main - course.

I

mf f

II

51 *A cry within*

Bos.

A plague u-pon this howling! they are lou-der than the

I

f

II

*Re-enter Sebastian
Antonio & Gonzalo*

54


Bos. 

wea - ther or our of - fice. Yet a - gain! what

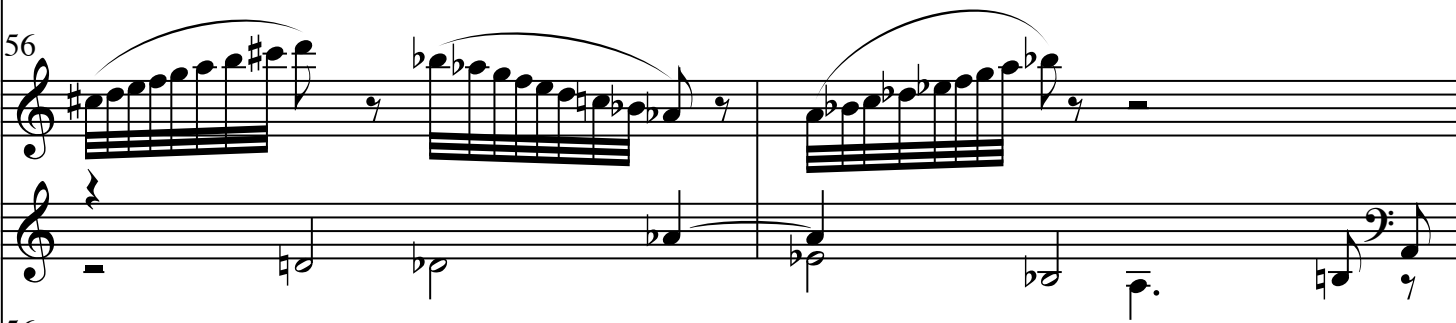
I 


II 

56


Bos. 


do you here? Shall we give o'er and drown? Have you a mind to sink?


I 

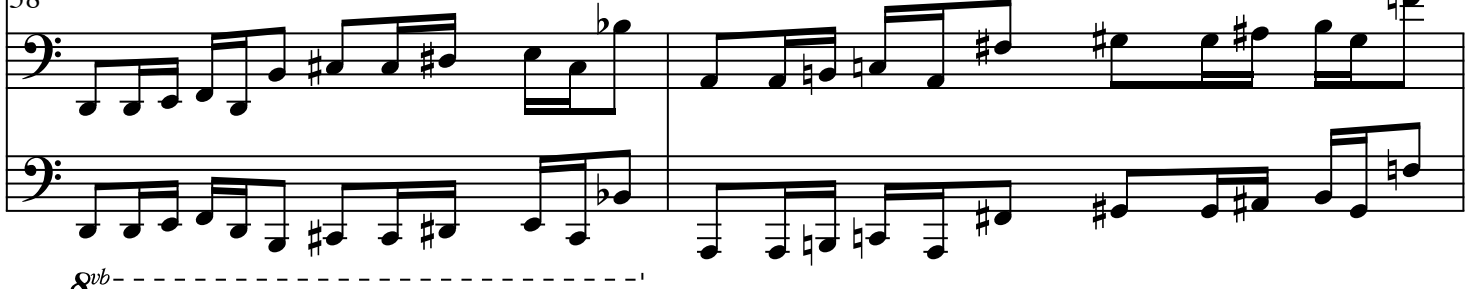
II 

58

Ant.  Hang, cur! hang, you whore - son,

Seb.  A pox o' your throat, you baw-ling, blas-phe mous, in-cha-ri - ta-ble dog!

I 

II 
8^{vb}-----

60

Ant.  in - so-lent noise - mak - er! We _____ are less a - fraid to be drowned

Bos.  Work you then.

I 

II 

62


Ant. 
8 than thou


Gonz.  I'll war - rant him for

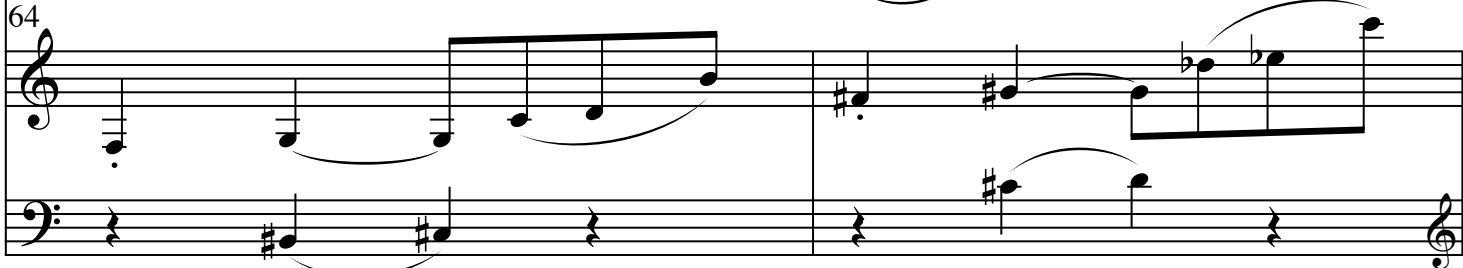
I 

II 

64

Gonz.  drown-ing; though the ship were no stron - ger than a nut-shell and as

I 

II 

66

Gonz. leak-y as an un stanch'd wench.

Bos. Lay her a - hold, a - hold! set her two

I

II

69

Bos. cour - ses off to sea a - gain; lay her off.

I

II

71

I

71

II

73

Ant.

73

Seb.

8

8

Gonz.

8

Mast.

8

Alon.

73

I

73

II

8

8

All lost! to

All lost! to

All lost! to

All lost! to

All lost! to

All lost! to

>>>>

76

Ant. 8 prayers, to prayers! all lost!

Seb. 8 prayers, to prayers! all lost!

Gonz. prayers, The

Mast. prayers, to prayers! all lost!

Alon. prayers, to prayers! all lost!

Bos. What, must our mouths be cold?

76

I

76

II

79

Seb.  I'm out of pa tience.

Gonz.  king and prince at prayers! let's as - sist them, All lost! to

Mast.  All lost! to

Alon.  All lost! to

Bos.  All lost! to

I 

II 

82

Ant.  We are merel - y chea - ted of our lives by drun kards:

Gonz.  prayers, We split, we

Mast.  prayers, We split, we

Alon.  prayers, We split, we

Bos.  prayers, We split, we

I  82

II  82

Antonio: Exit

84
Ant. *Let's all sink with the king.*

84
Seb. *Let's take leave of him.*

Gonz. *split! All lost! to*

Mast. *split! All lost! to*

Alon. *split! All lost! to*

Bos. *split! All lost! to*

84
I *ff*

84
II *ff*

86

Sebastian Exit

Gonz. 
prayers, Farewell, my wife and chil dren!

Mast. 
prayers, Farewell, my wife and chil dren!

Alon. 
prayers, Farewell, my wife and chil dren!

Bos. 
prayers, Farewell, my wife and chil dren!

I 
86 *ff*

II 
86 *ff*

88

Gonz.

88

I

II

Now

f

92

Gonz.

92

I

II

would I give a thousand fur longs of sea for an acre of bar-ren ground,

f

96

Gonz.

long heath, brown furze, a - ny thing. The

I

96

II

96

101

Gonz.

wills a-bove be done! but I _____ would fain die a dry

I

101

II

101

Gonzalo: Exit

Scene Change

106

Gonz.

death.

106

106

112

112

117

117