CH. M. LŒFFLER. OP. 6

# LA MORT DE TINTAGILES

POËME DRAMATIQUE
D'APRÈS LE DRAME DE
M. MAETERLINCK

POUR GRAND ORCHESTRE
ET VIOLE D'AMOUR

. .

PARTITION D'ORCHESTRE
PARTIES D'ORCHESTRE

RÉDUCTION POUR PIANO À 4 MAINS
PAR MARCEL LABEY

$2.00 NET

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER

LONDRES : CHARLES WOOLHOUSE LEIPSIC : FR. HOFMEISTER

PARIS : A. DURAND & FILS

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À EUGÈNE YSAŸE

"LA MORT DE TINTAGILES," a little drama for marionettes, is in five short acts. The characters are the tender boy Tintagiles; his older sisters Ygraine and Bellangère; Aglovale, the warrior retainer, now very old and tired; and the three handmaidens of the Queen.

Tintagiles is the future monarch of the nameless land in the strange years of legends. He and his sisters are living in a gloomy and airless castle far down in a valley; and in a tower that shows at night red-litten windows lurks the enthroned Queen. The serene ancients portrayed Death as beautiful of face; but this Queen in the nameless land is not beautiful in any way; she is fat as a sated spider. She squats alone in the tower. They that serve her do not go out by day. The Queen is very old; she is jealous, she cannot brook the thought of another on the throne. They that by chance have seen her will not speak of her—and some whisper that they who are thus silent did not dare to look upon her. 'T is she who commanded that Tintagiles, her orphaned grandson, should be brought over the sea to the sombre castle where Ygraine and Bellangère have passed years, as blind fish in the dull pool of a cavern.

The sea howls, the trees groan, but Tintagiles sleeps after his fear and tears. The sisters bar the chamber door, for Bellangère has heard strange muttering in rambling, obscure corridors, chuckling over the child whom the Queen would fain see. Ygraine is all of a tremble; nevertheless she believes half-heartedly and for the nonce that he may yet be spared; then she remembers how the Horror in the tower has been as a tombstone pressing down her soul. Aglovale cannot be of aid, he is so old, so weary of it all. Her bare and slender arms are all that is between the boy and the hideous Queen of Darkness and of Terror.

Tintagiles awakes. He suffers and knows not why. He hears a vague something at the door, and others hear it. A key grinds in the lock outside. The door opens slowly. Of what avail is Aglovale's sword used as a bar? It breaks. The door is opened wider, but there is neither sight nor sound of an intruder. The boy has fainted, and the chamber suddenly is cold and quiet. Tintagiles is again conscious and he shrieks. The door closes mysteriously.

Watchers and boy are at last asleep. The veiled handmaidens whisper in the corridor; they enter stealthily and snatch Tintagiles from the warm and sheltering arms of life. A cry comes from him: "Sister Ygraine!" a cry as from someone afar off.

The sister, haggard, with lamp in hand, agonizes in a sombre vault, a vault that is black and cold; agonizes before a huge iron door in the tower-tomb. The keyless door is a forbidding thing sealed in the wall. She has tracked Tintagiles by his golden curls found on the steps, along the walls. A little hand knocks feebly on the other side of the door; a weak voice cries to her. He will die if she does not come to him and quickly; for he has struck the Queen, who is hurrying toward him. Even now he hears her panting in pursuit; even now she is about to clutch him. He can see a glimmer of the lamp through a crevice which is so small that a needle could hardly make its way. The hands of Ygraine are bruised, her nails are torn, she dashes the lamp against the door in her wild endeavor, and she, too, is in the blackness of darkness. Death has Tintagiles by the throat. "Defend yourself," screams the sister: "don't be afraid of her. One moment and I 'll be with you. Tintagiles? Tintagiles? Answer me! Help! Where are you? I 'll aid you—kiss me—through the door—here 's the place—here." The voice of Tintagiles—how faint it is!—is heard for the last time: "I kiss you, too—here—Sister Ygraine! Sister Ygraine! Oh!" The little body falls.

Ygraine bursts into wailing and impotent raging. She beseeches in vain the hidden, noiseless monster. . . .

Long and inexorable silence. Ygraine would spit on the Destroyer, but she sinks down and sobs gently in the darkness, with her arms on the keyless door of iron.

PHILIP HALE

## THE ARGUMENT

"LA MORT DE TINTAGILES" is the third of three little dramas for marionettes by Maurice Maeterlinck. "Alladine et Palomides," "Intérieur," and "La Mort de Tintagiles" were published at Brussels in 1894: they followed "Pelléas et Mélisande" (1892).

"La Mort de Tintagiles" is in five short acts. The characters are the tender boy Tintagiles; his older sisters Ygraine and Bellangère; Aglovale, the warrior retainer, now very old and tired; and the three handmaidens of the Queen.

Tintagiles is the future monarch of the nameless land in the strange years of legends. He and his sisters, who would shield him from all ills, known, suspected, threatening though formless, are living in a gloomy and airless castle far down in a valley; and in a tower that shows at night red-litten windows lurks the enthroned Queen. The serene ancients portrayed Death as beautiful of face; but this Queen in the nameless land is not beautiful in any way; she is fat as a sated spider. She squats alone in the tower. They that serve her do not go out by day. The Queen is very old; she is jealous, she cannot brook the thought of another on the throne. They that by chance have seen her will not speak of her—and some whisper that they who are thus silent did not dare to look upon her. 'T is she who commanded that Tintagiles, her orphaned grandson, should be brought over the sea to the sombre castle where Ygraine and Bellangère have passed years, as blind fish in the dull pool of a cavern.

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Ygraine bursts into wailing and impotent raging. She beseeches the hidden, noiseless monster: "He is so young; he is so beautiful, and he is so little! You see it is impossible! He puts his tiny arms about your neck, his little mouth on your mouth, and God himself could not resist any longer. You are going to open the door? I 'll not ask anything, I want him only for a moment, just for a moment."

Long and inexorable silence. Ygraine would spit on the Destroyer, but she sinks down and sobs gently in the darkness, with her arms on the keyless door of iron.

PHILIP HALE

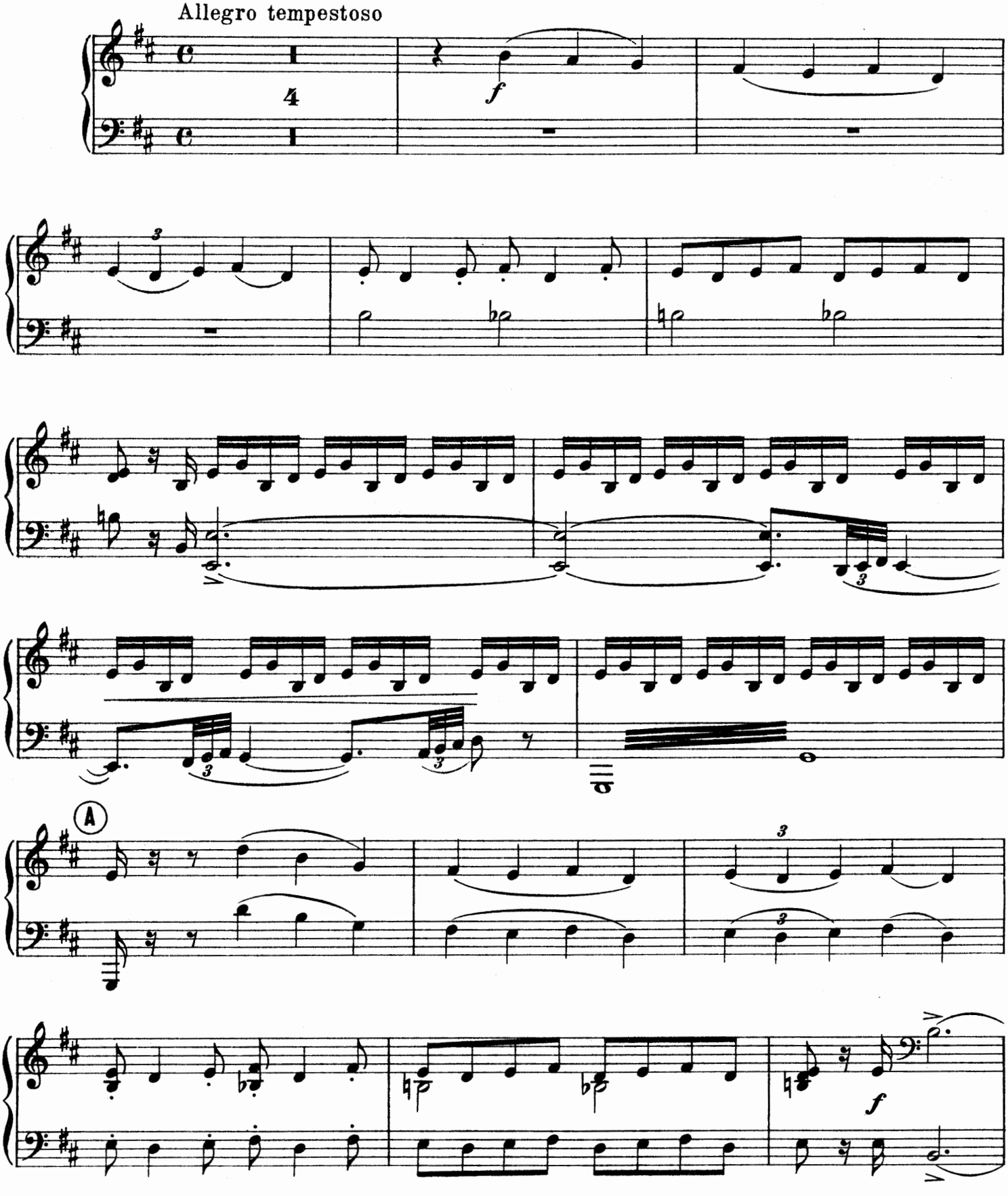
# La Mort de Tintagiles

Réduction à 4 mains par MARCEL LABEY.

Ch. M. LOEFFLER.

## SECONDO

Allegro tempestoso



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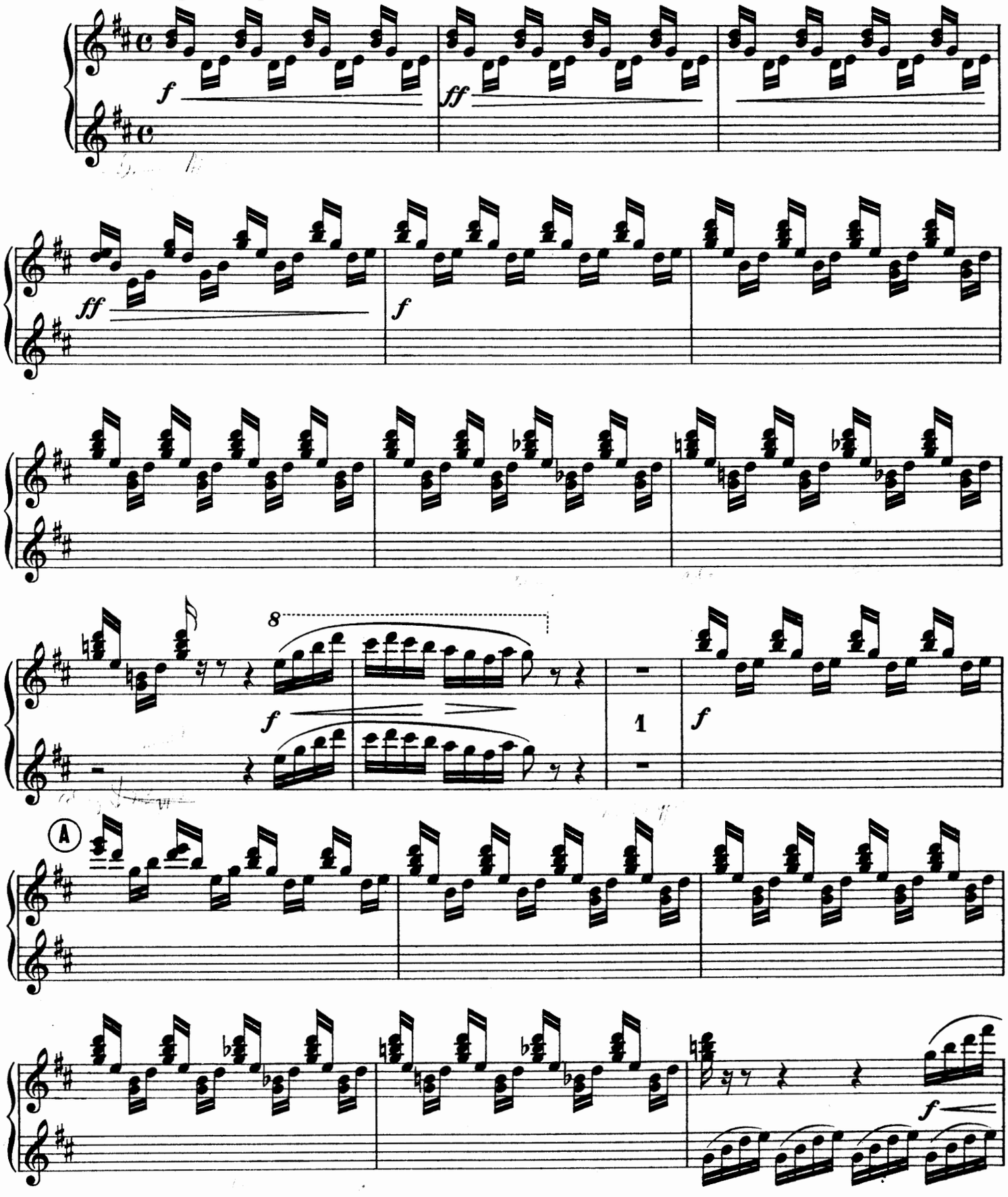
# La Mort de Tintagiles

Réduction à 4 mains par MARCEL LABEY

Ch. M. LOEFFLER

## PRIMO

Allegro tempestoso



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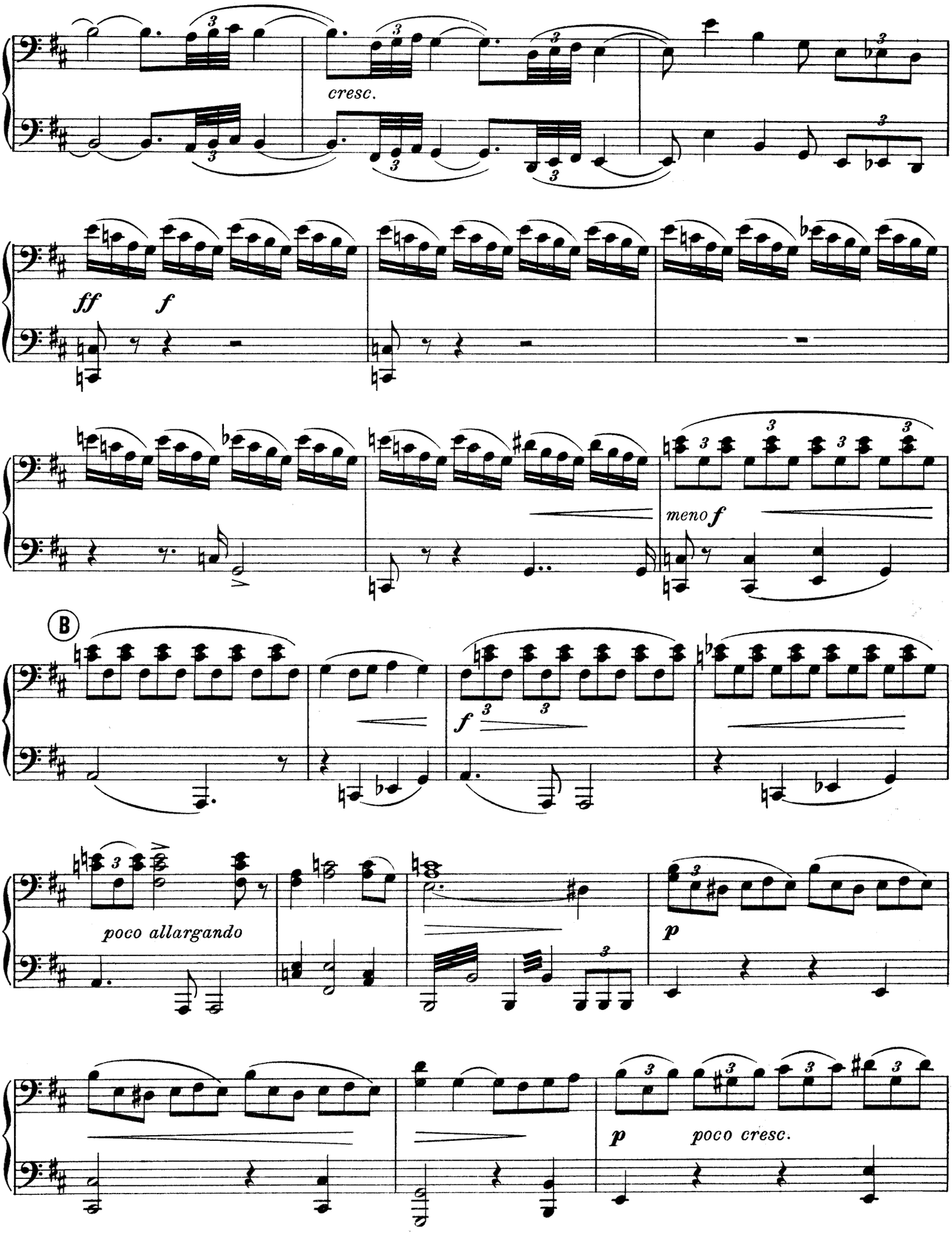
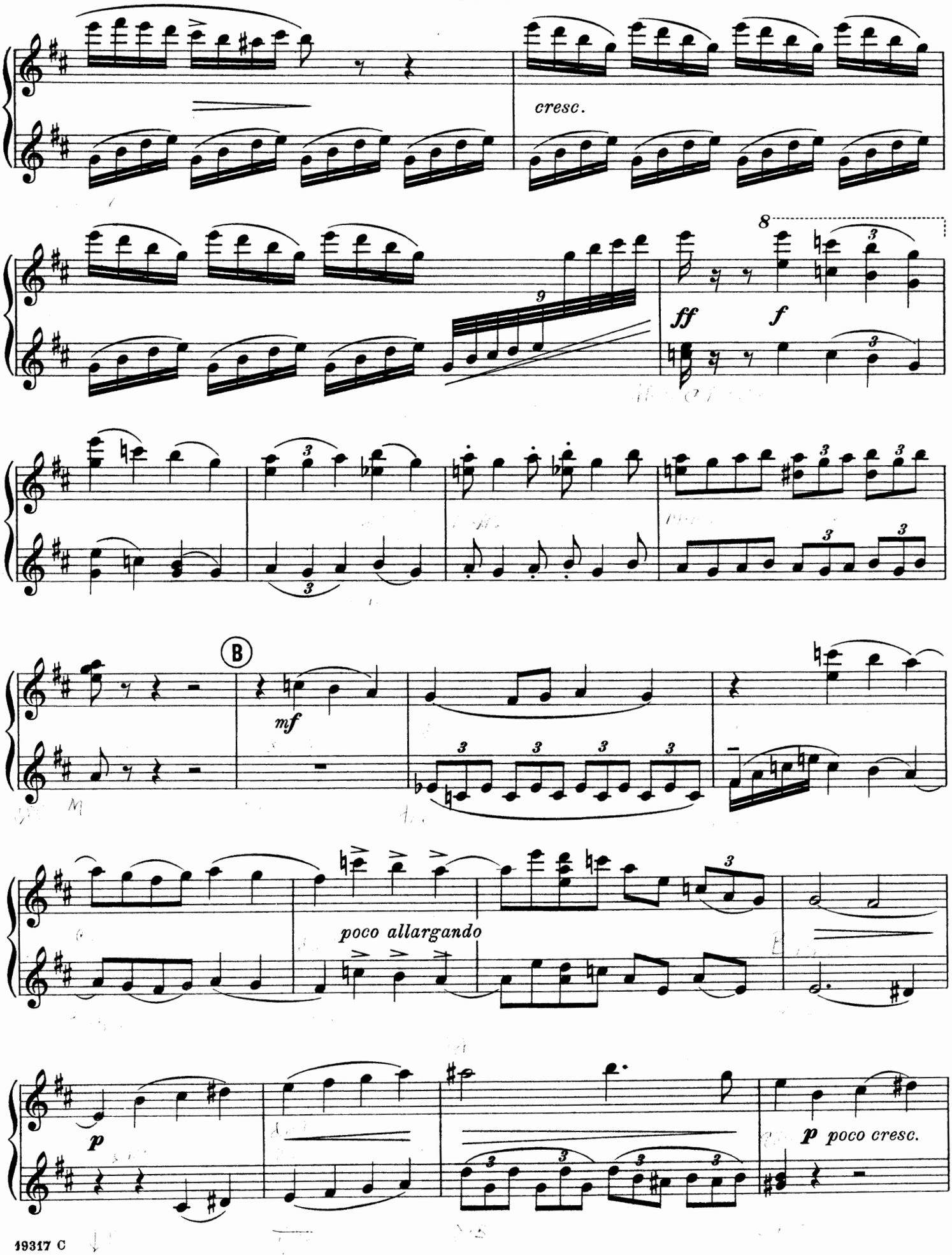
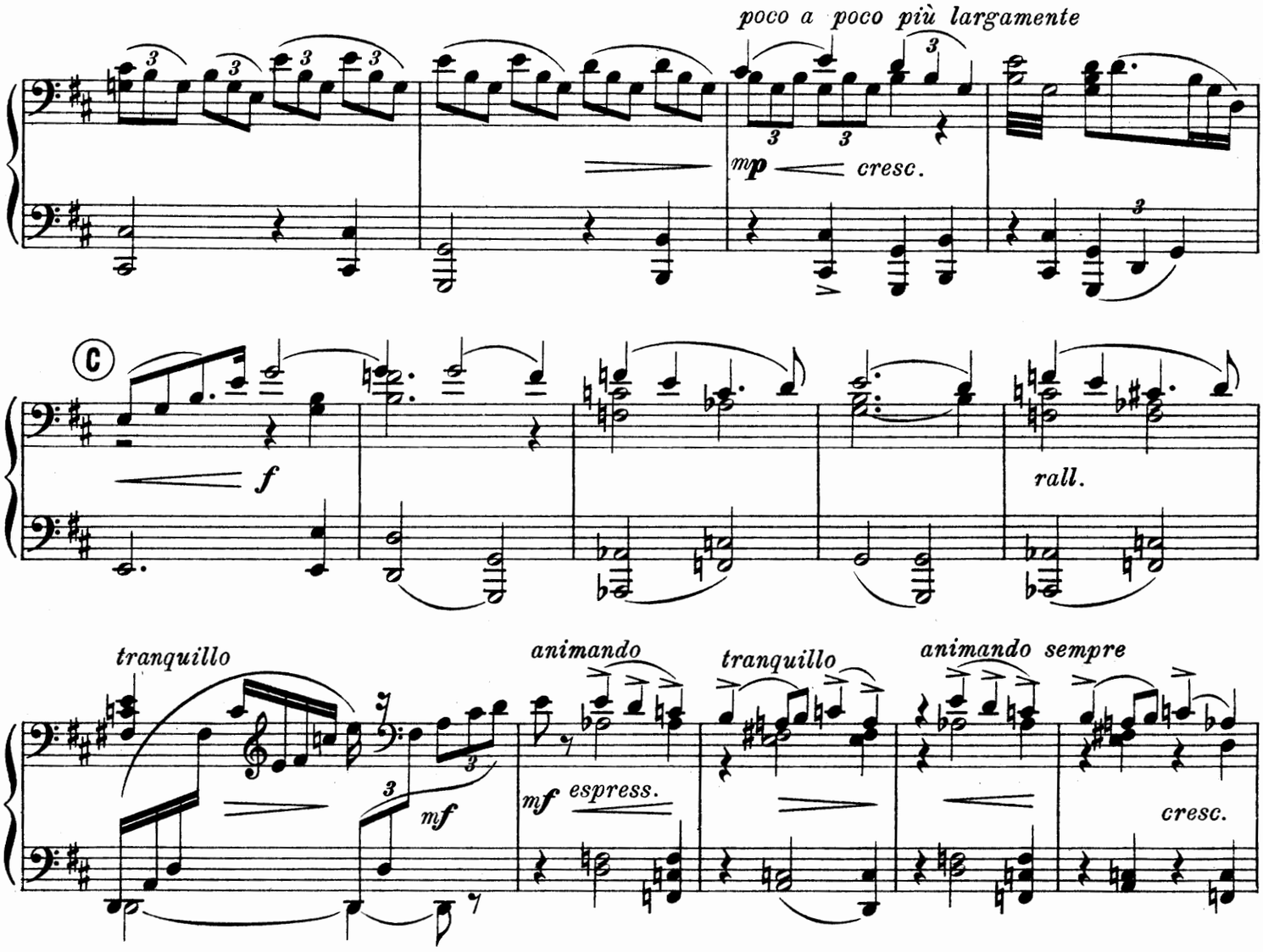
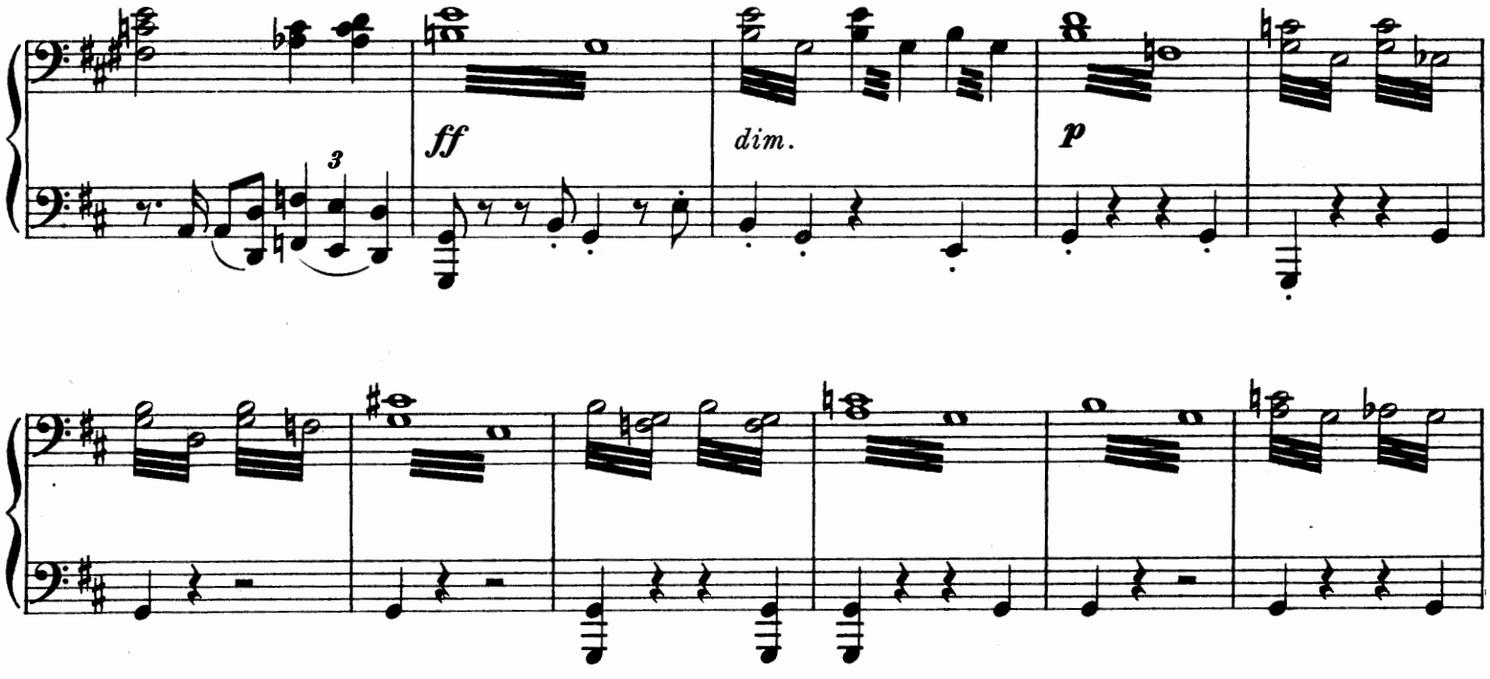
# SECONDO

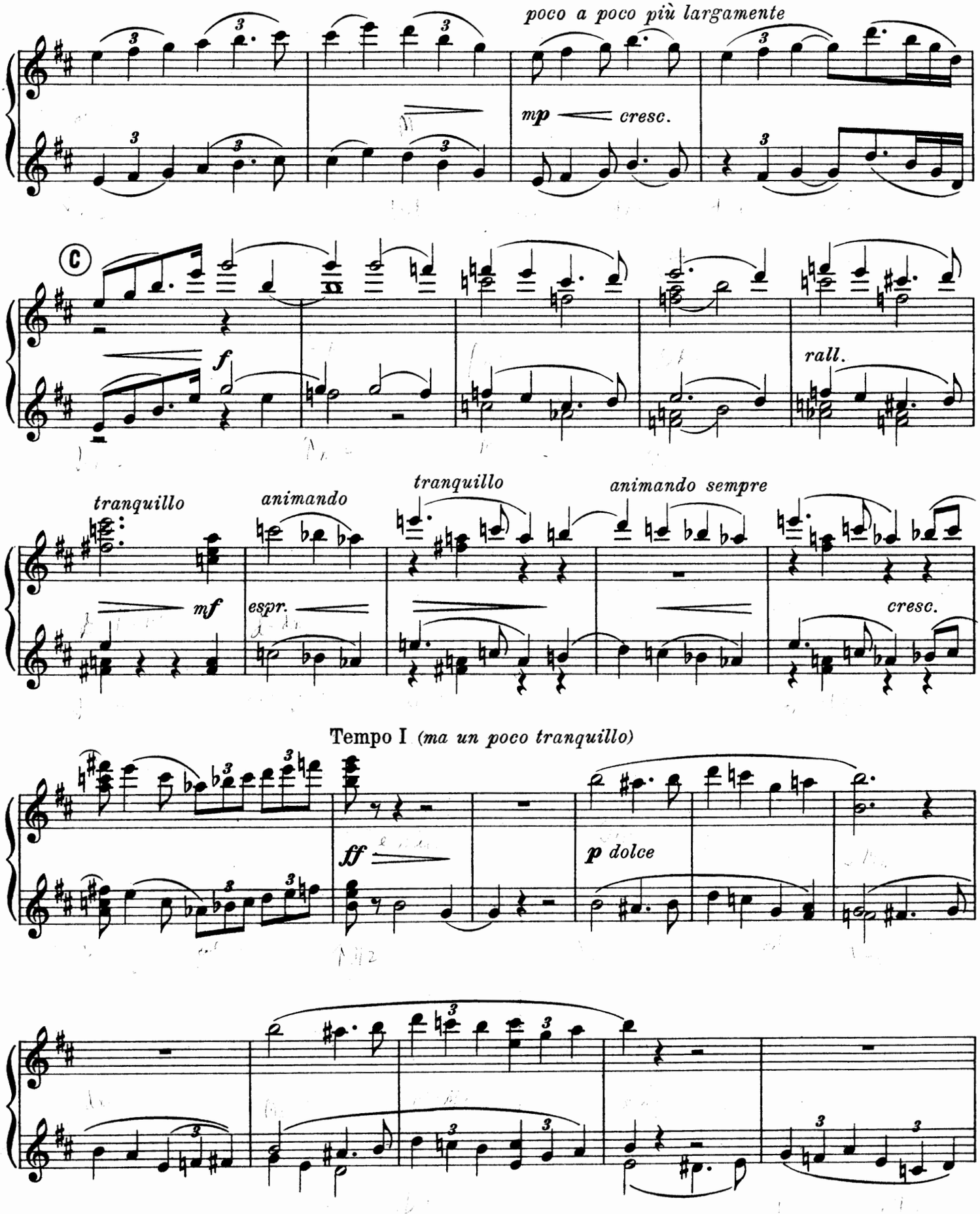


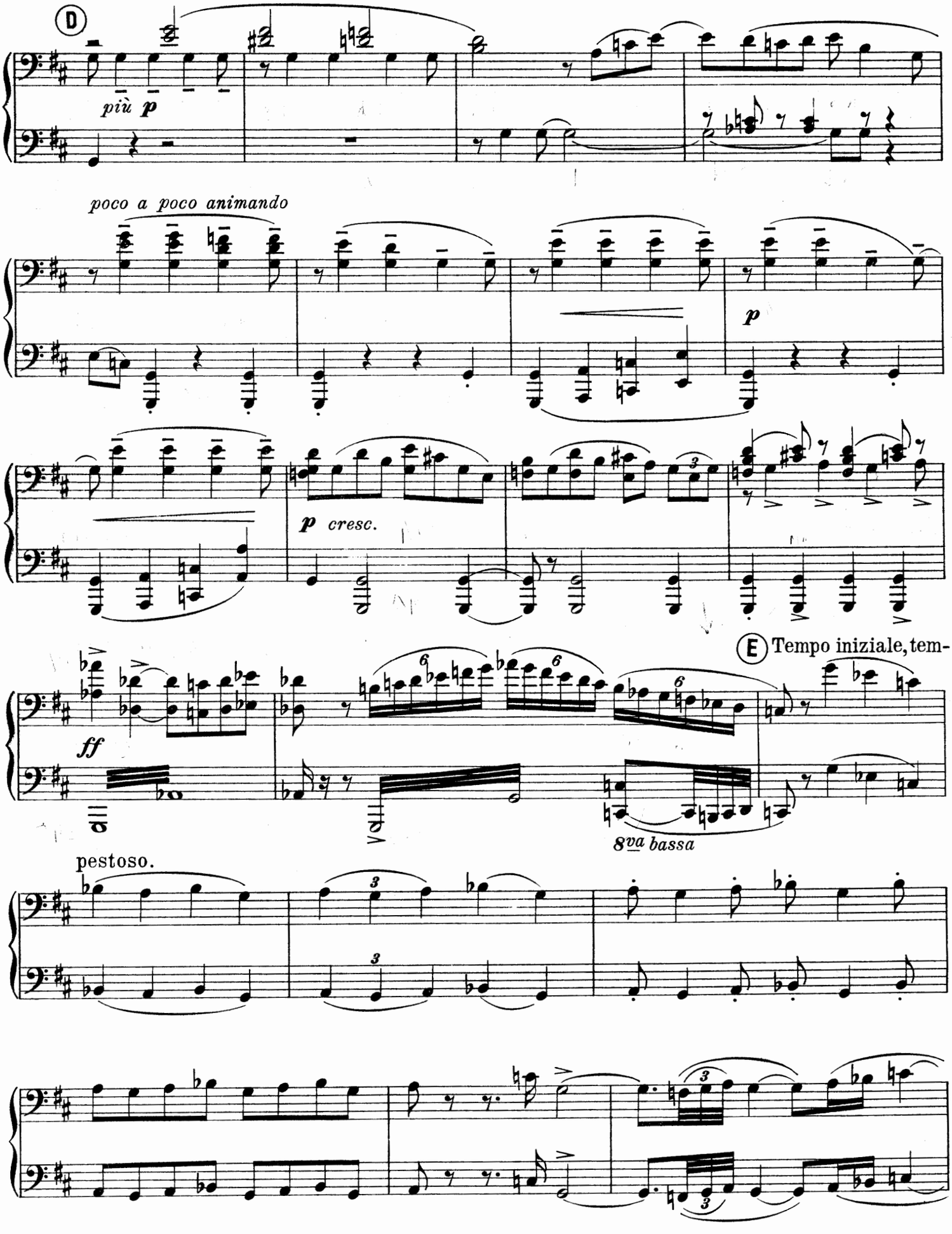

cresc.
8
ff
f
B
mf
poco allargando
p
p poco cresc.

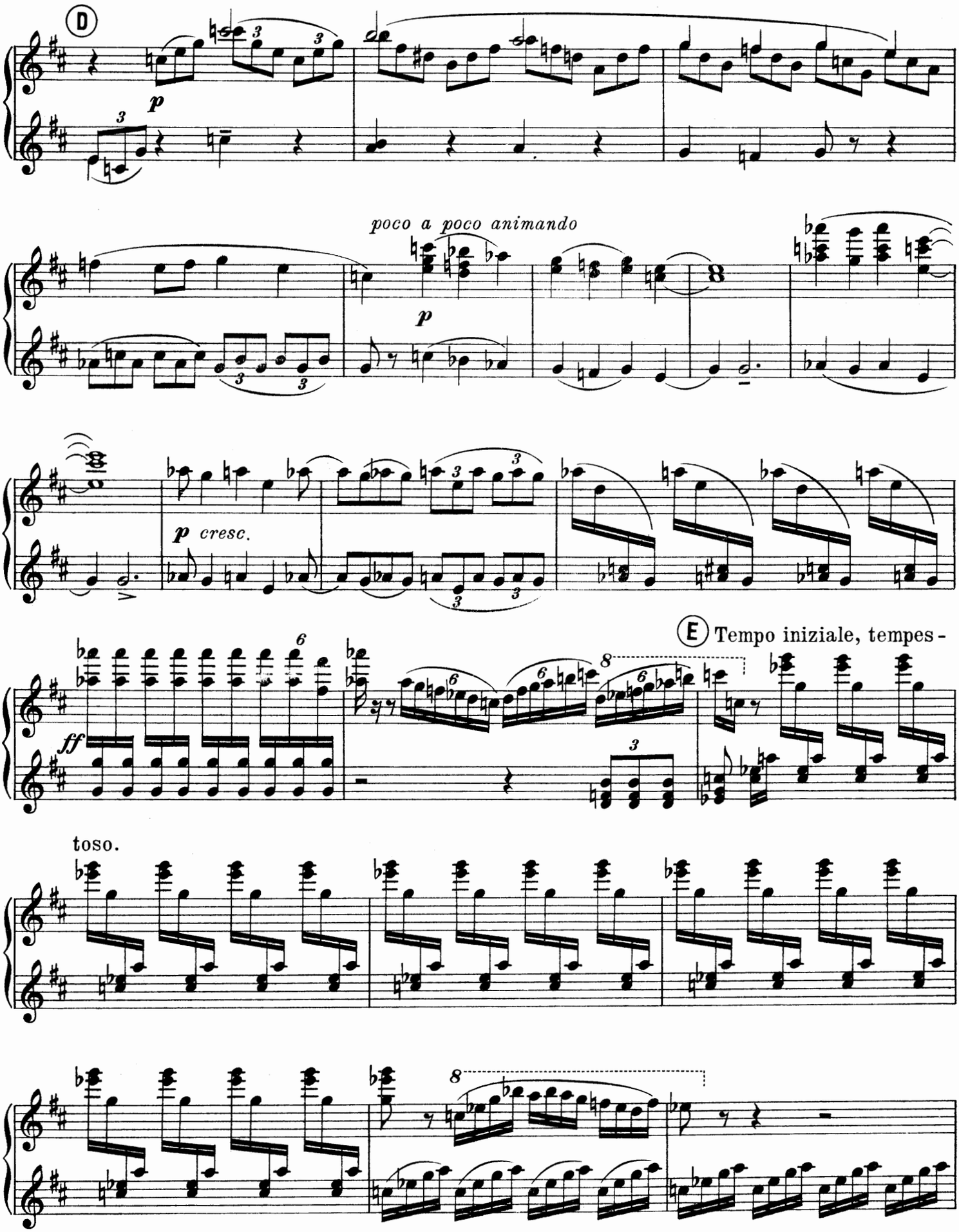


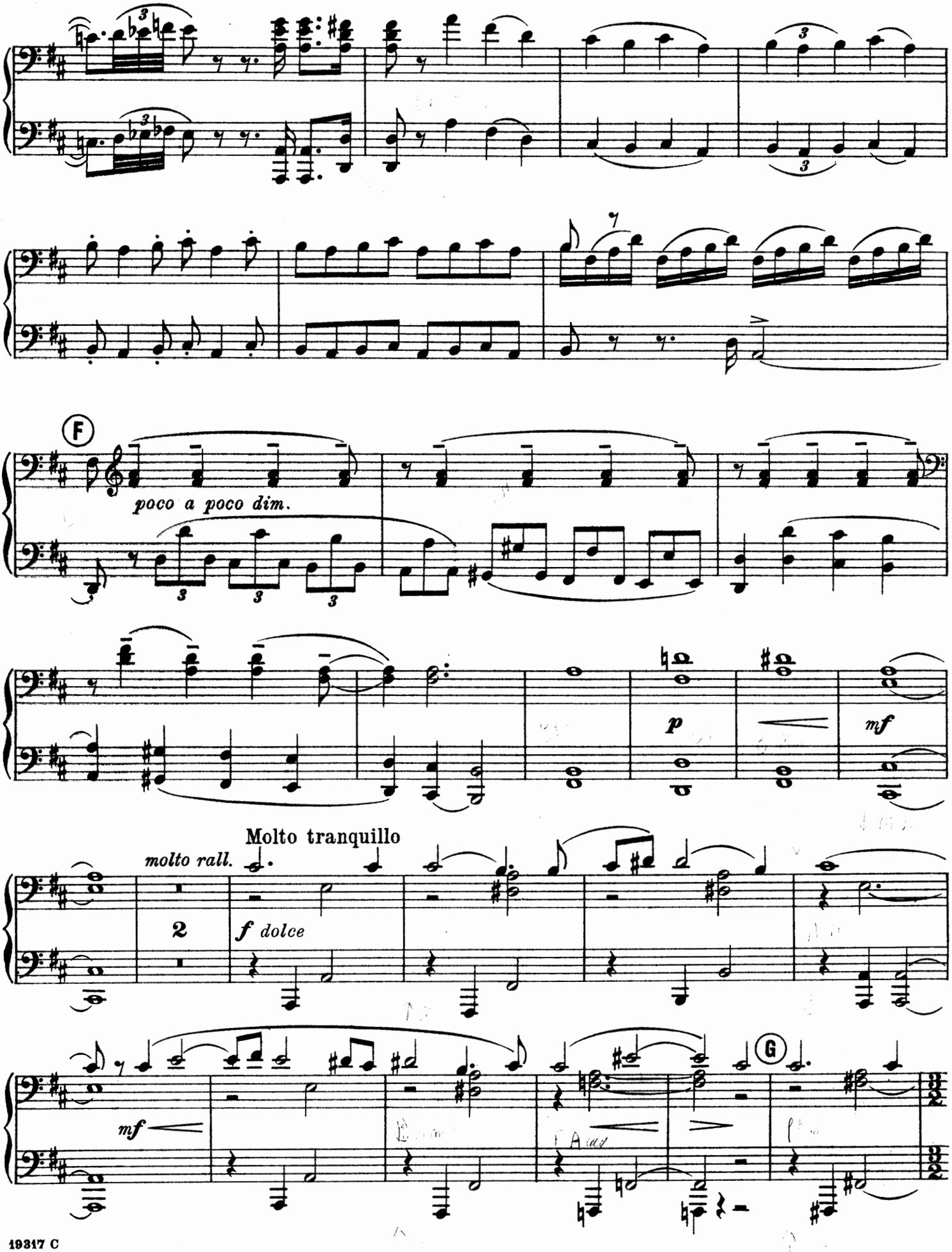

Tempo I. *(ma un poco tranquillo)*

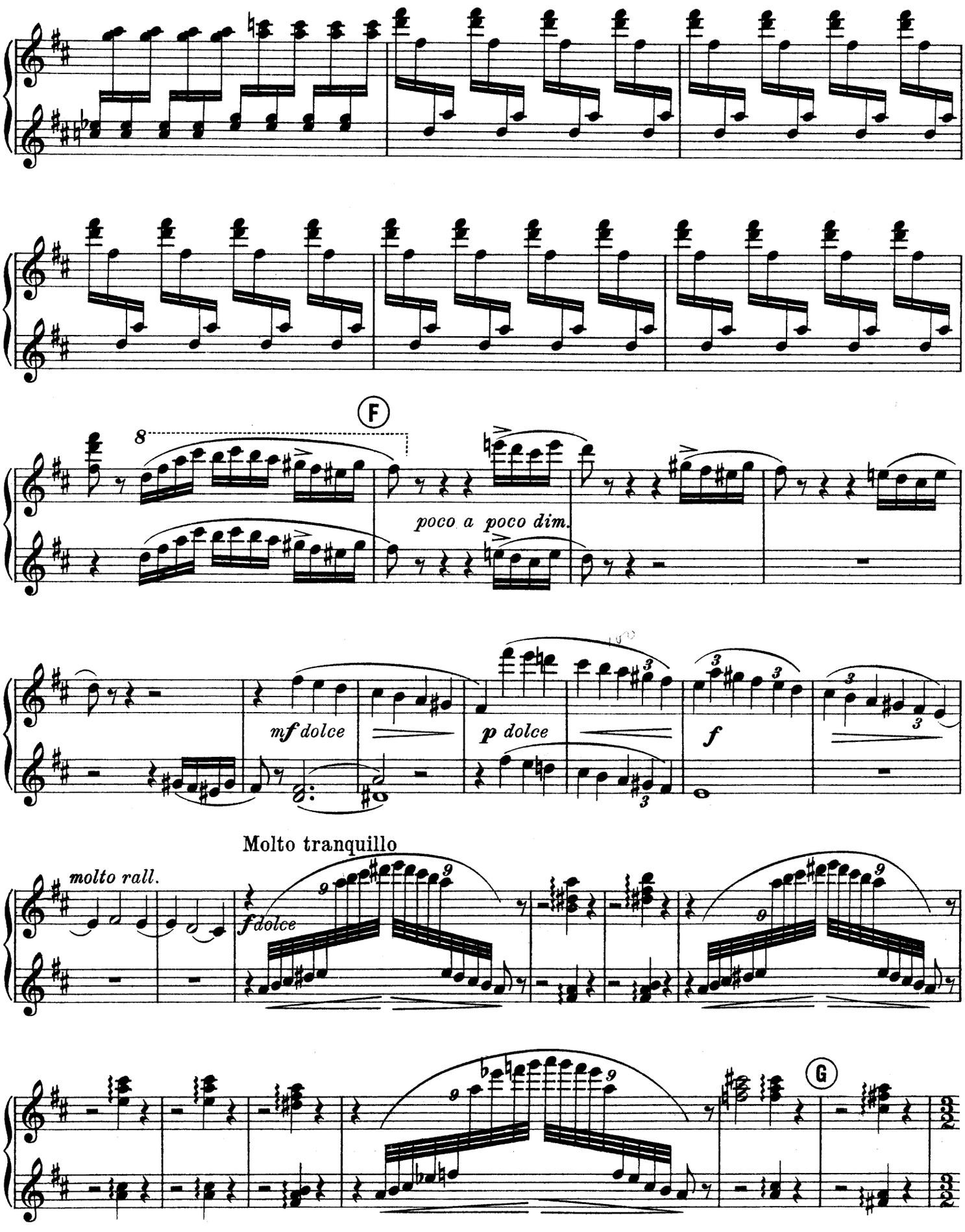


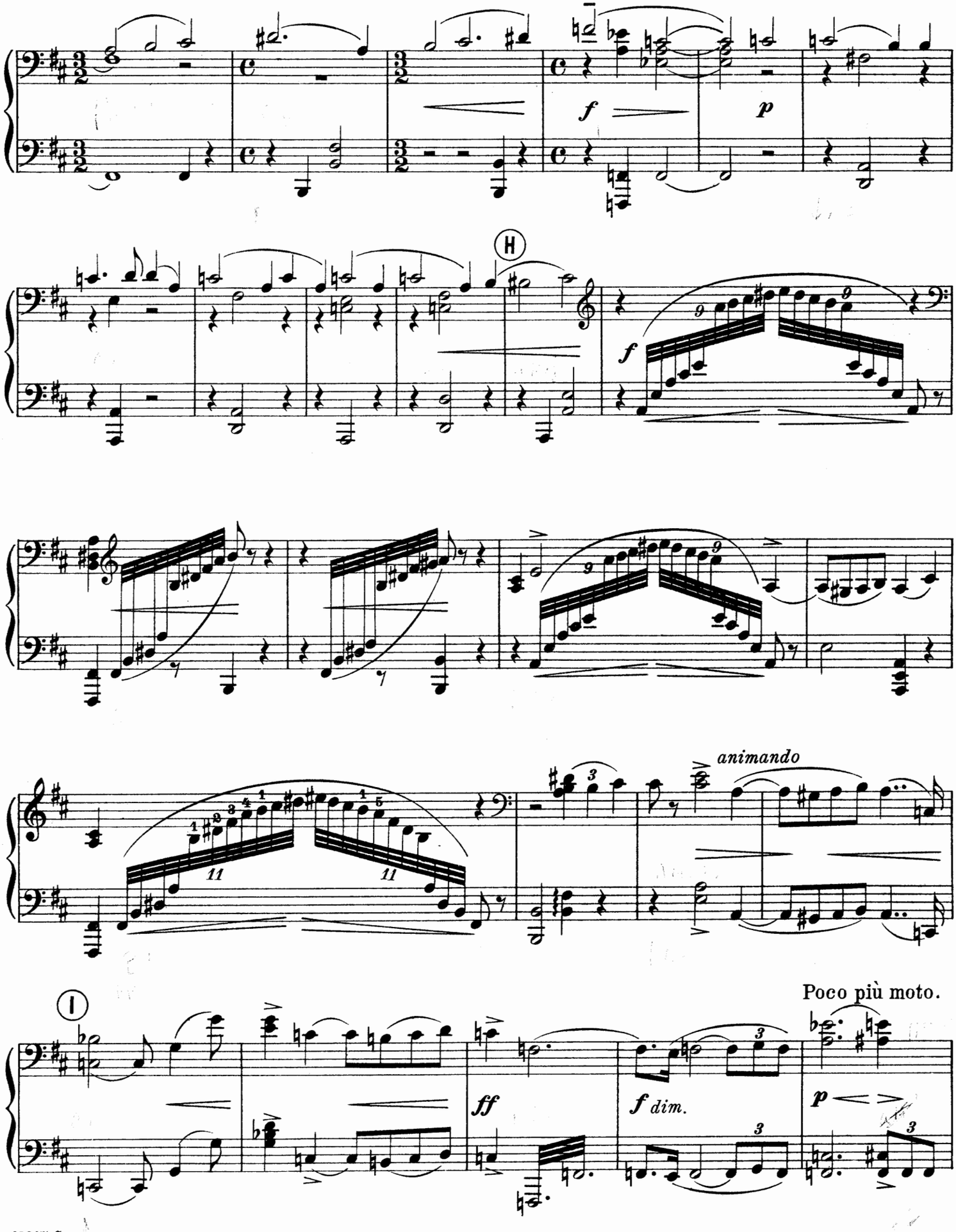

poco a poco più largamente
mp
cresc.
C
f
rall.
tranquillo
mf
animando
espr.
tranquillo
animando sempre
cresc.
Tempo I (ma un poco tranquillo)
ff
p dolce

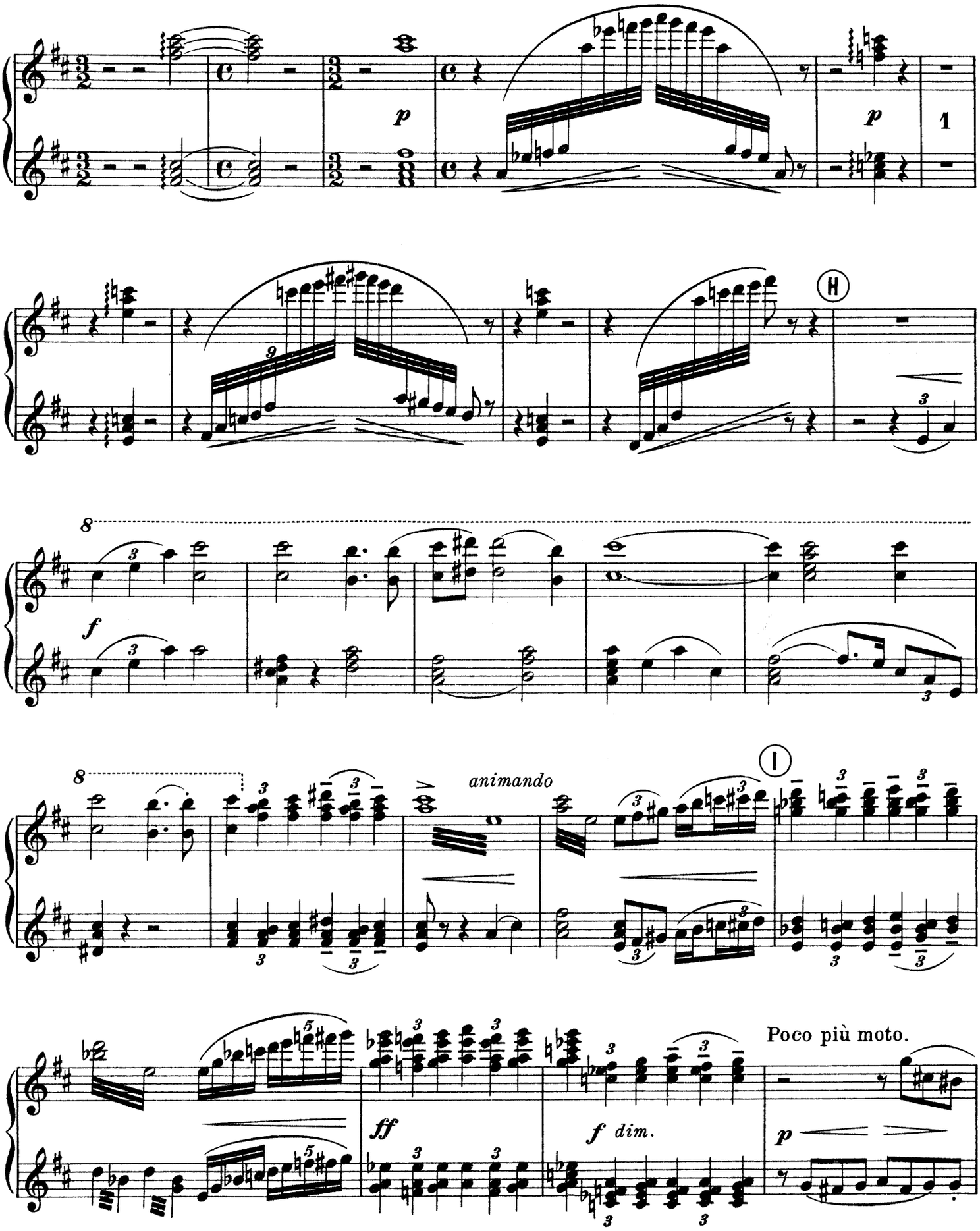

D
più p
poco a poco animando
p
p cresc.
E Tempo iniziale, tem-
ff
8va bassa
pestoso.

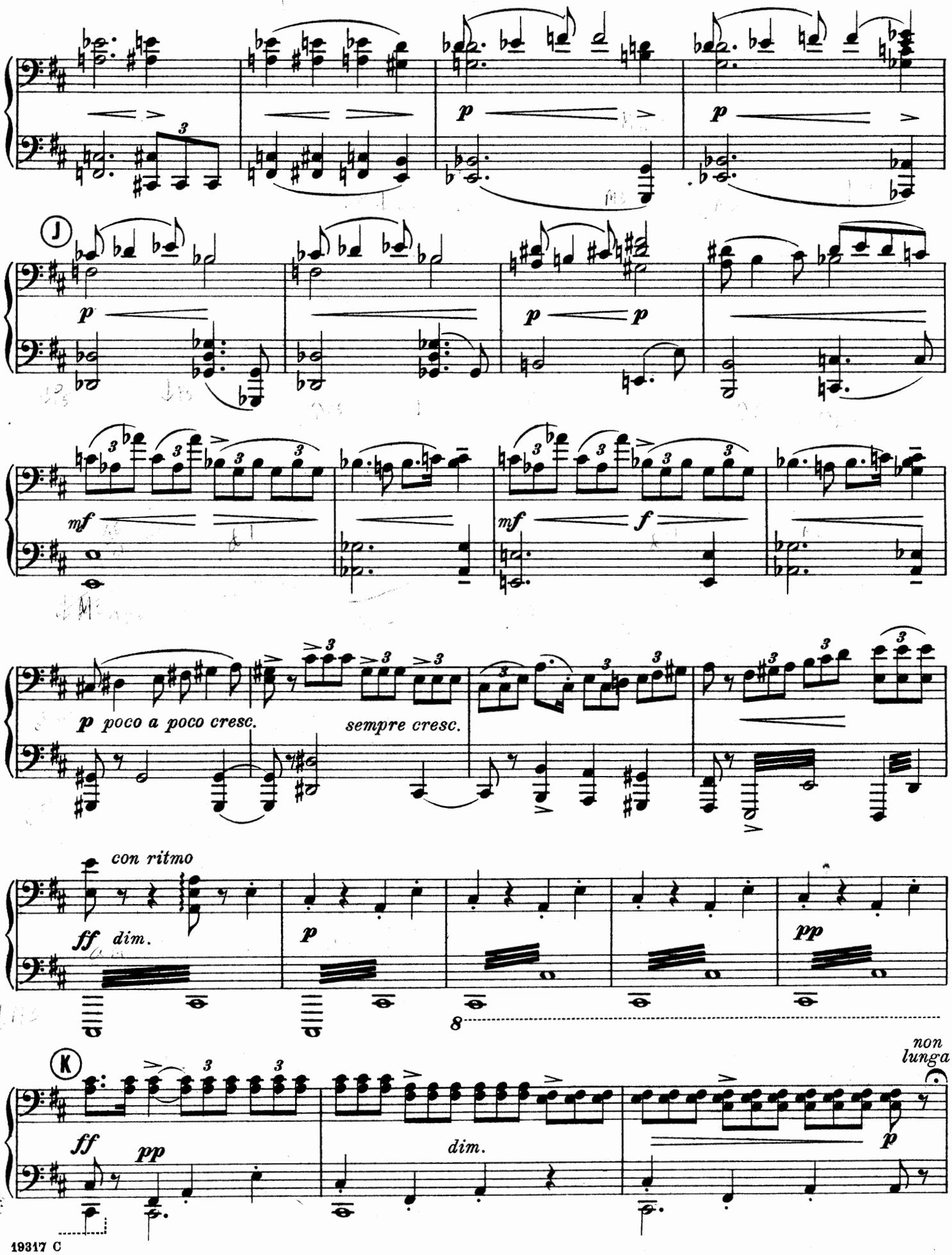

D
p
poco a poco animando
p
p cresc.
E Tempo iniziale, tempes-
ff
toso.

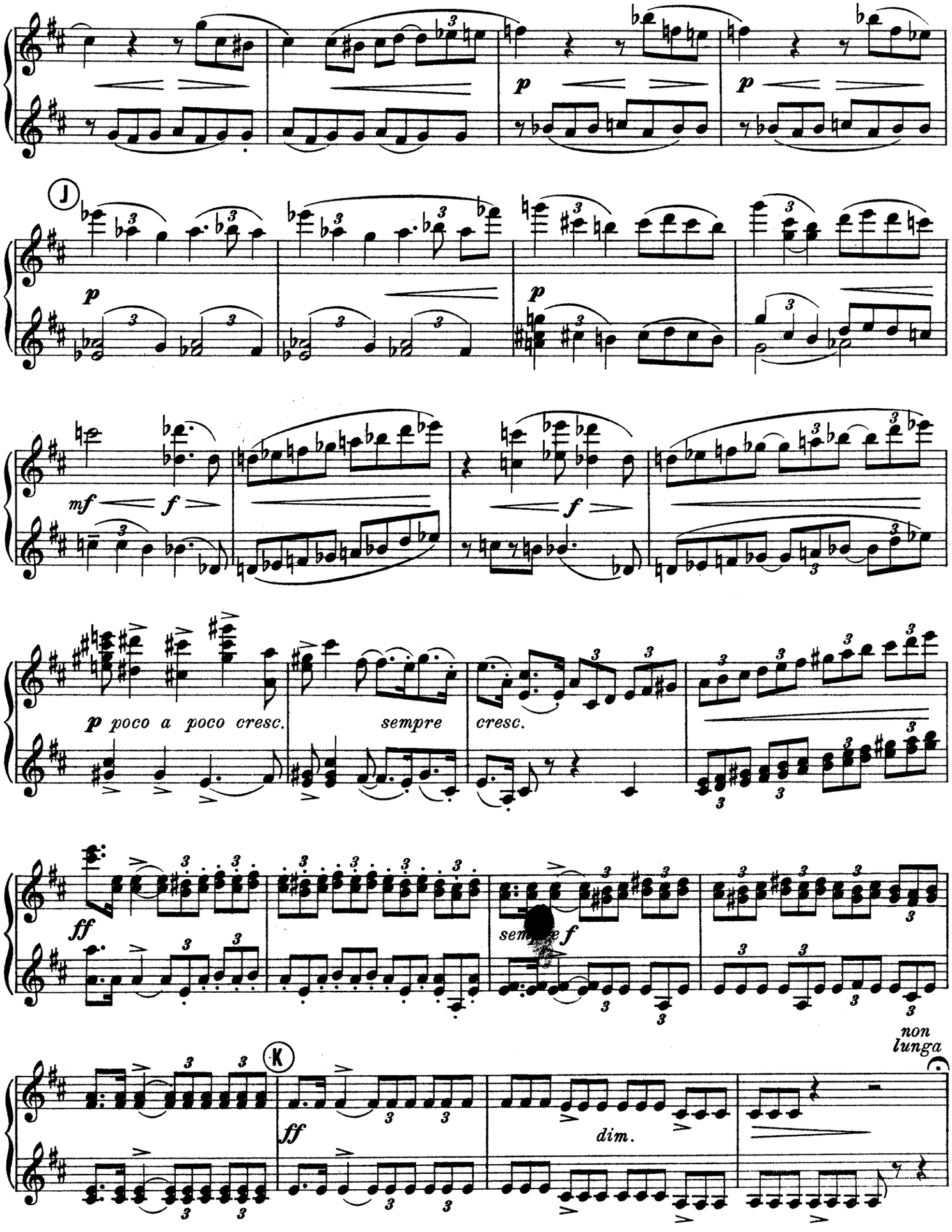

F
poco a poco dim.
p
mf
Molto tranquillo
molto rall.
2
f dolce
mf
G

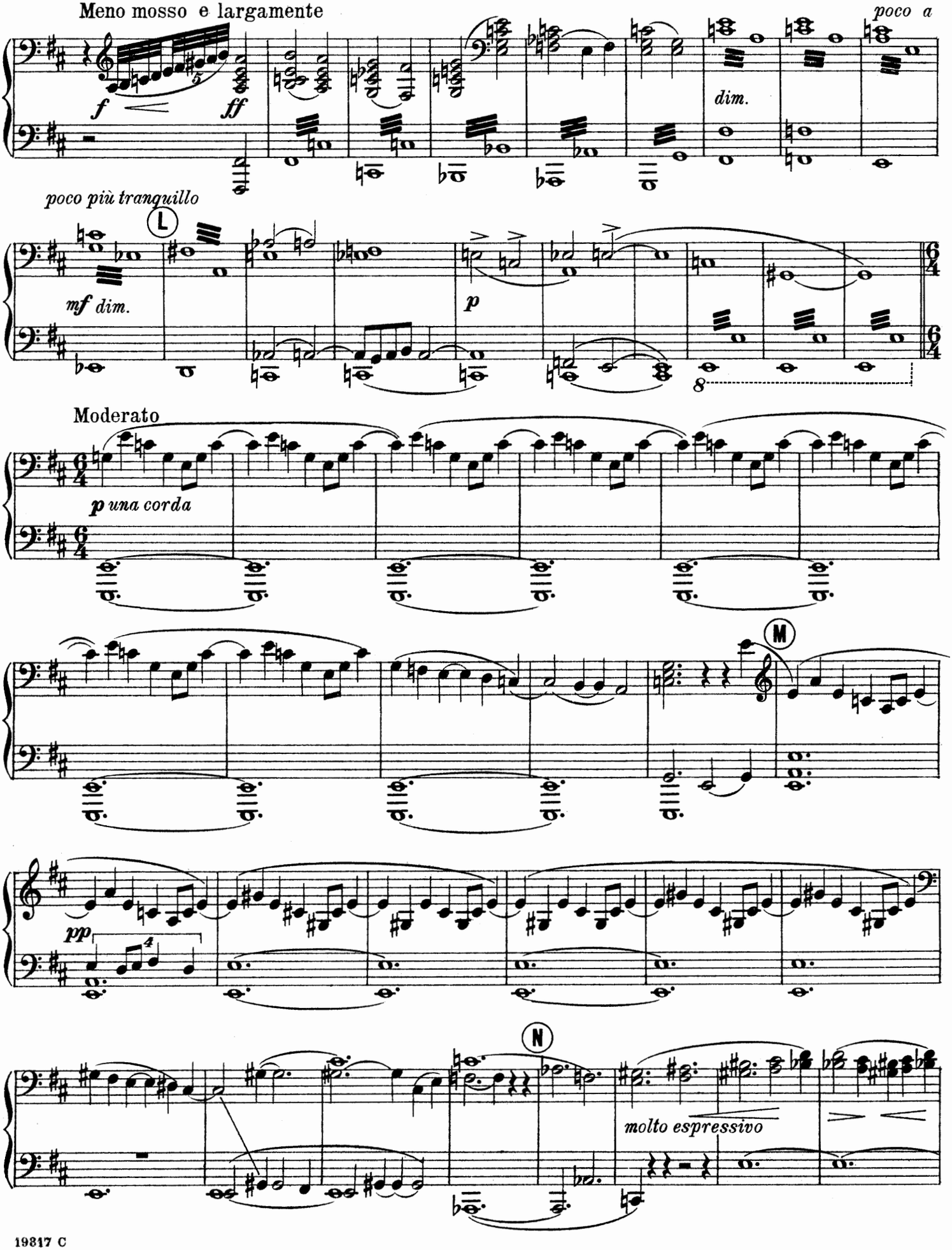

F
poco a poco dim.
mf dolce
p dolce
f
Molto tranquillo
molto rall.
f dolce
G

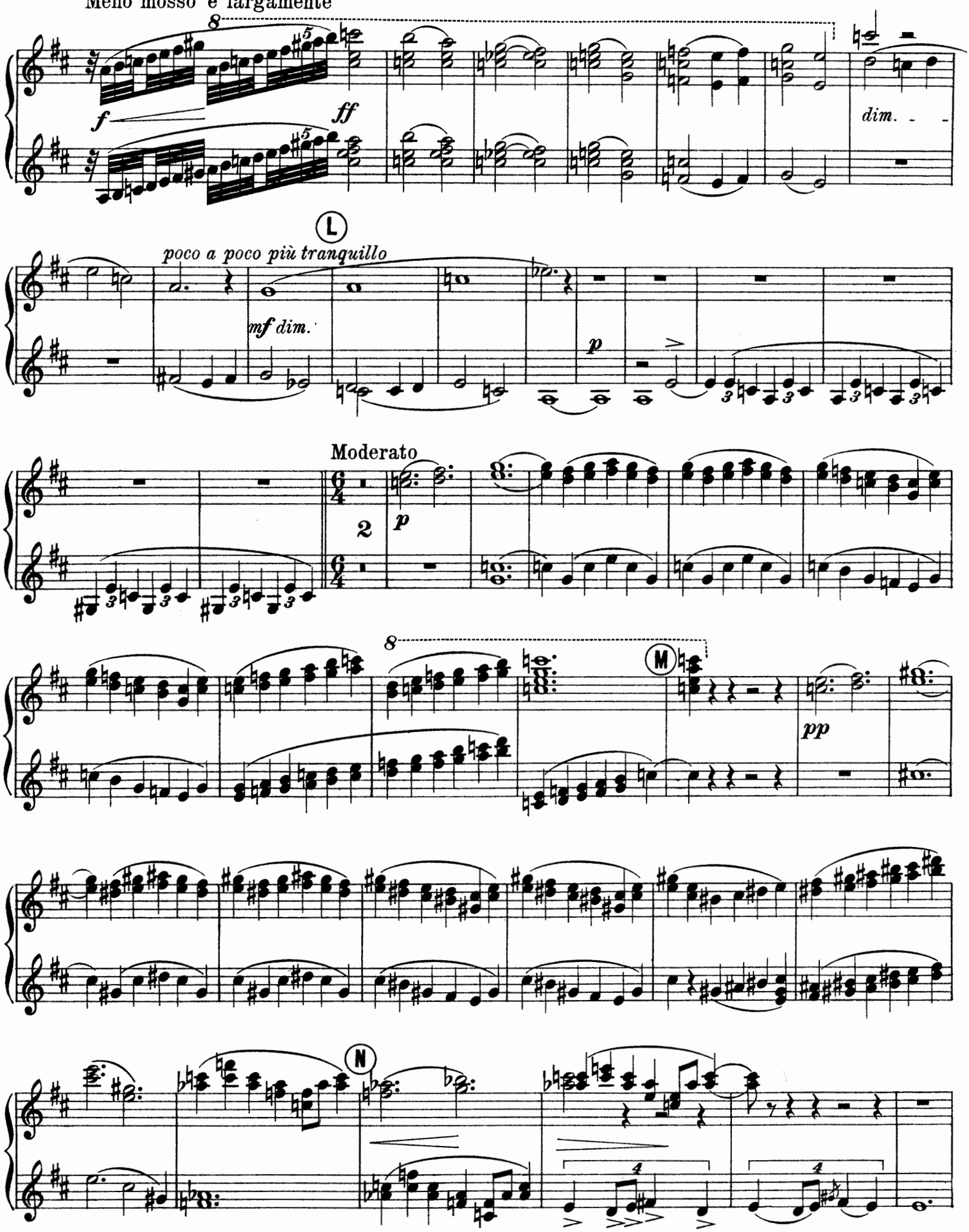

f
p
H
f
animando
Poco più moto.
ff
f dim.
p

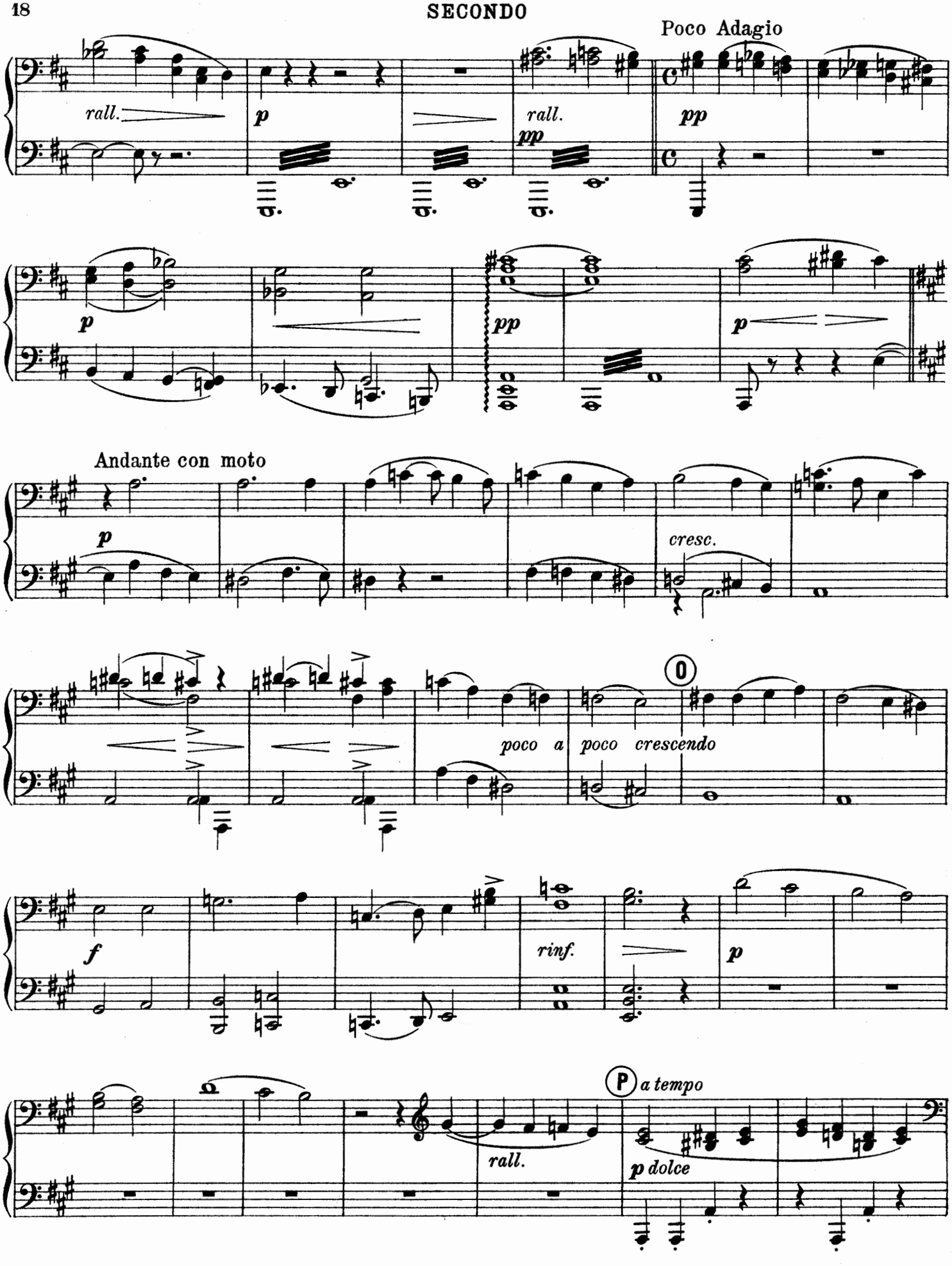

p
p
1
H
f
animando
I
ff
f dim.
Poco più moto.
p

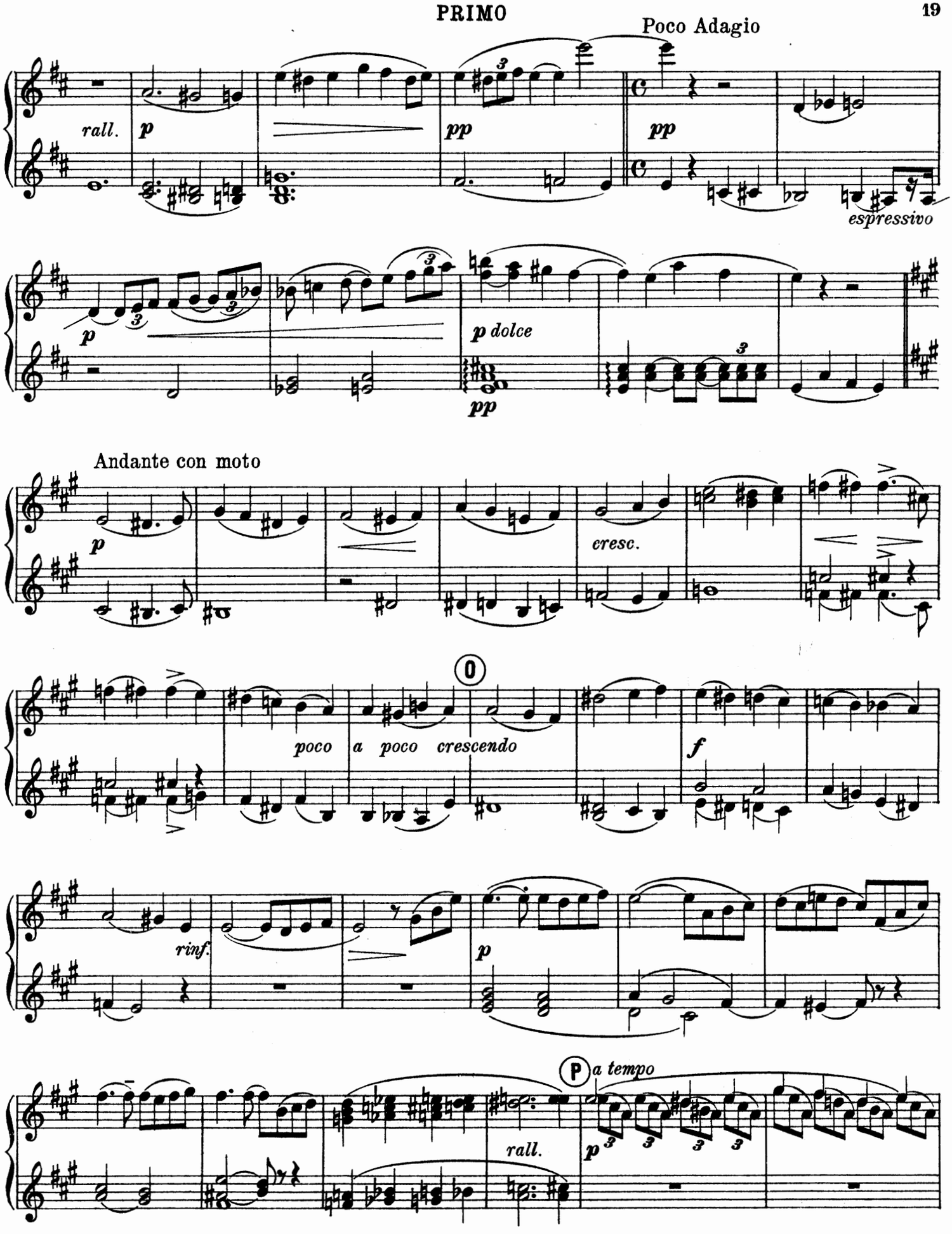

p
p
J
p
p
p
mf
mf
f
p poco a poco cresc.
sempre cresc.
con ritmo
ff dim.
p
pp
8
K
non lunga
ff
pp
dim.
p

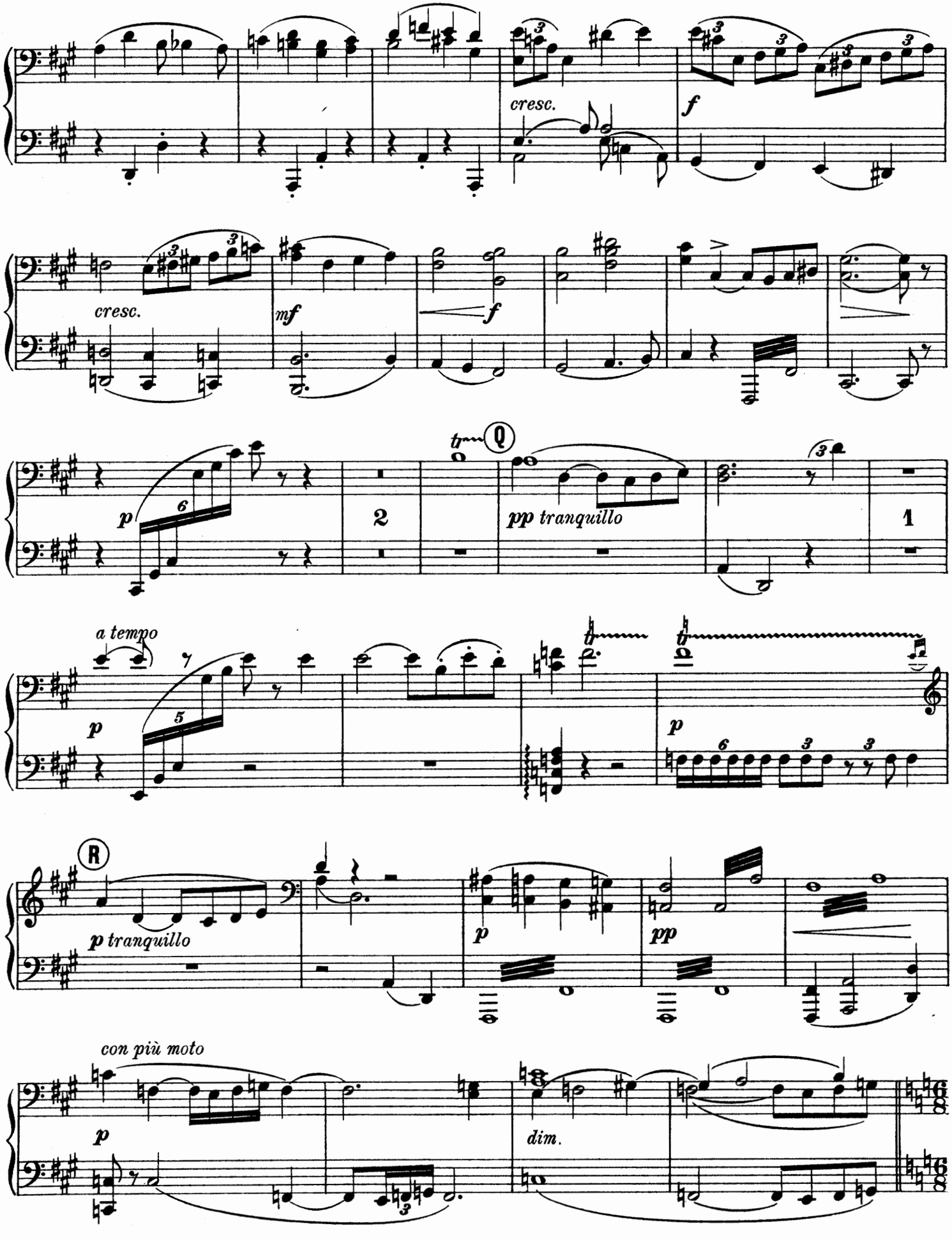

J
p
p
p
mf
f
f
p poco a poco cresc.
sempre
cresc.
ff
sempre f
K
non
lunga
ff
dim.

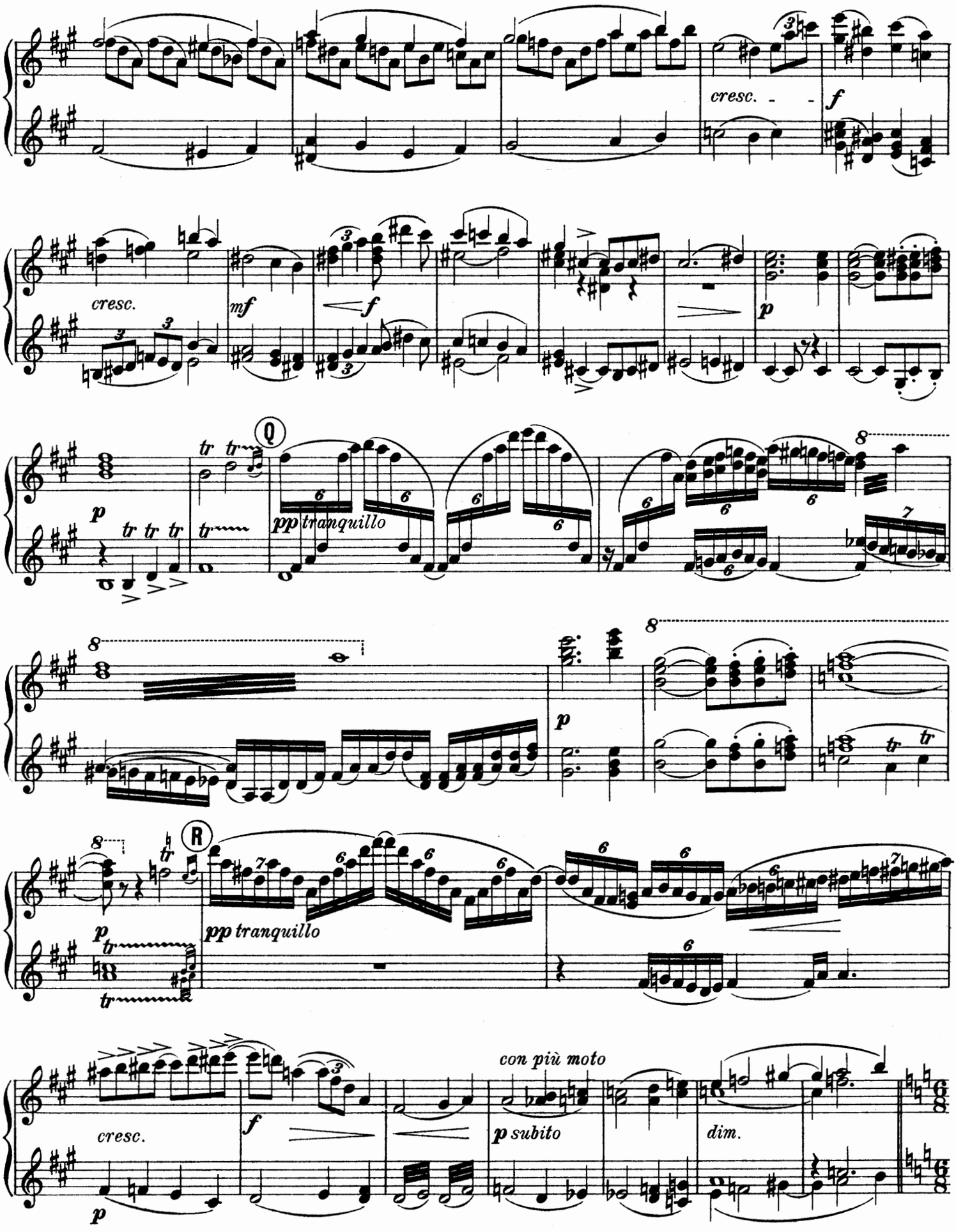

Meno mosso e largamente
poco a
f
ff
dim.
poco più tranquillo
L
mf dim.
p
Moderato
p una corda
M
pp
N
molto espressivo

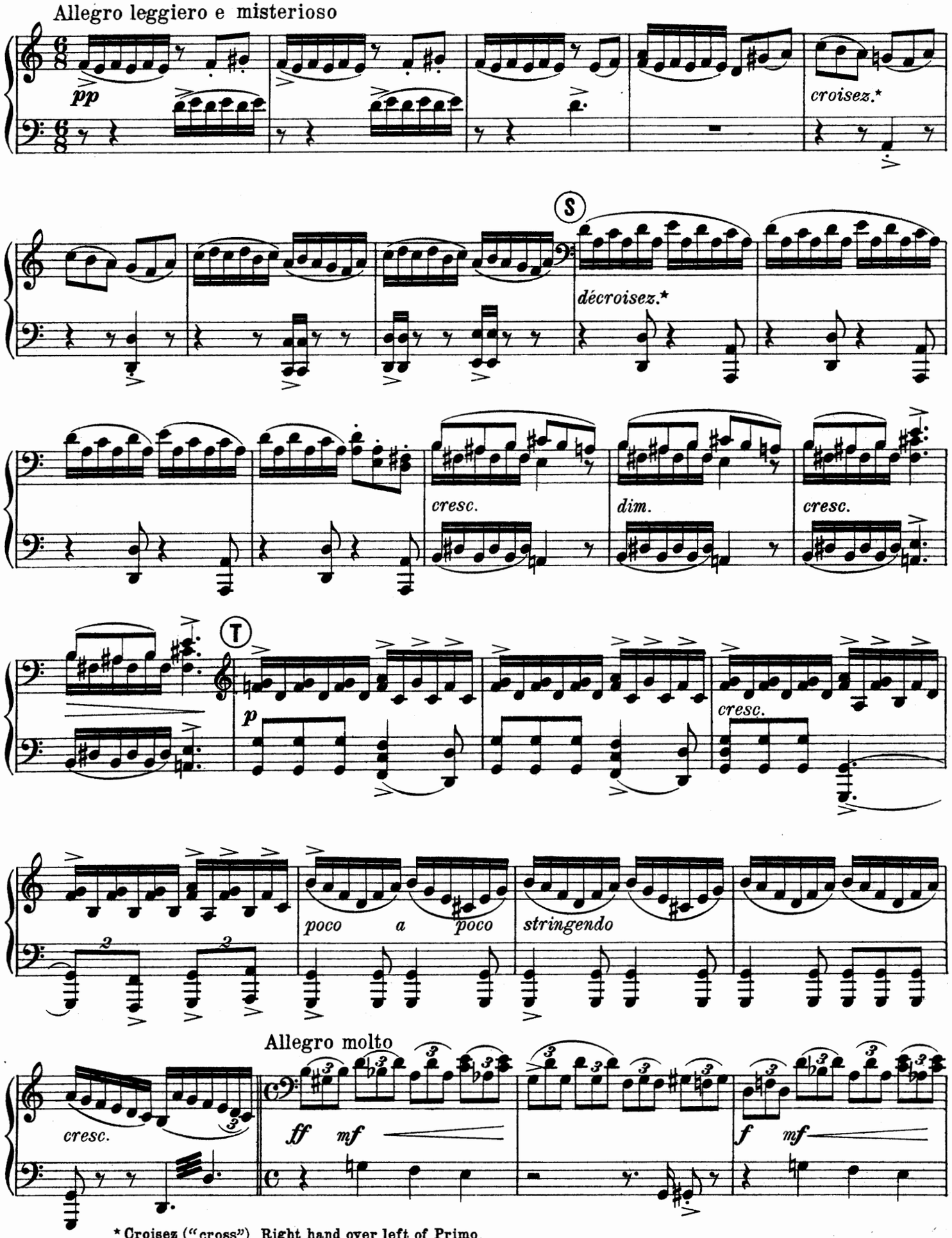

Meno mosso e largamente
f
ff
dim.
L
poco a poco più tranquillo
mf dim.
p
Moderato
p
M
pp
N


Poco Adagio
rall.
p
rall.
pp
pp
p
pp
p
Andante con moto
p
cresc.
poco a poco crescendo
f
rinf.
p
a tempo
rall.
p dolce

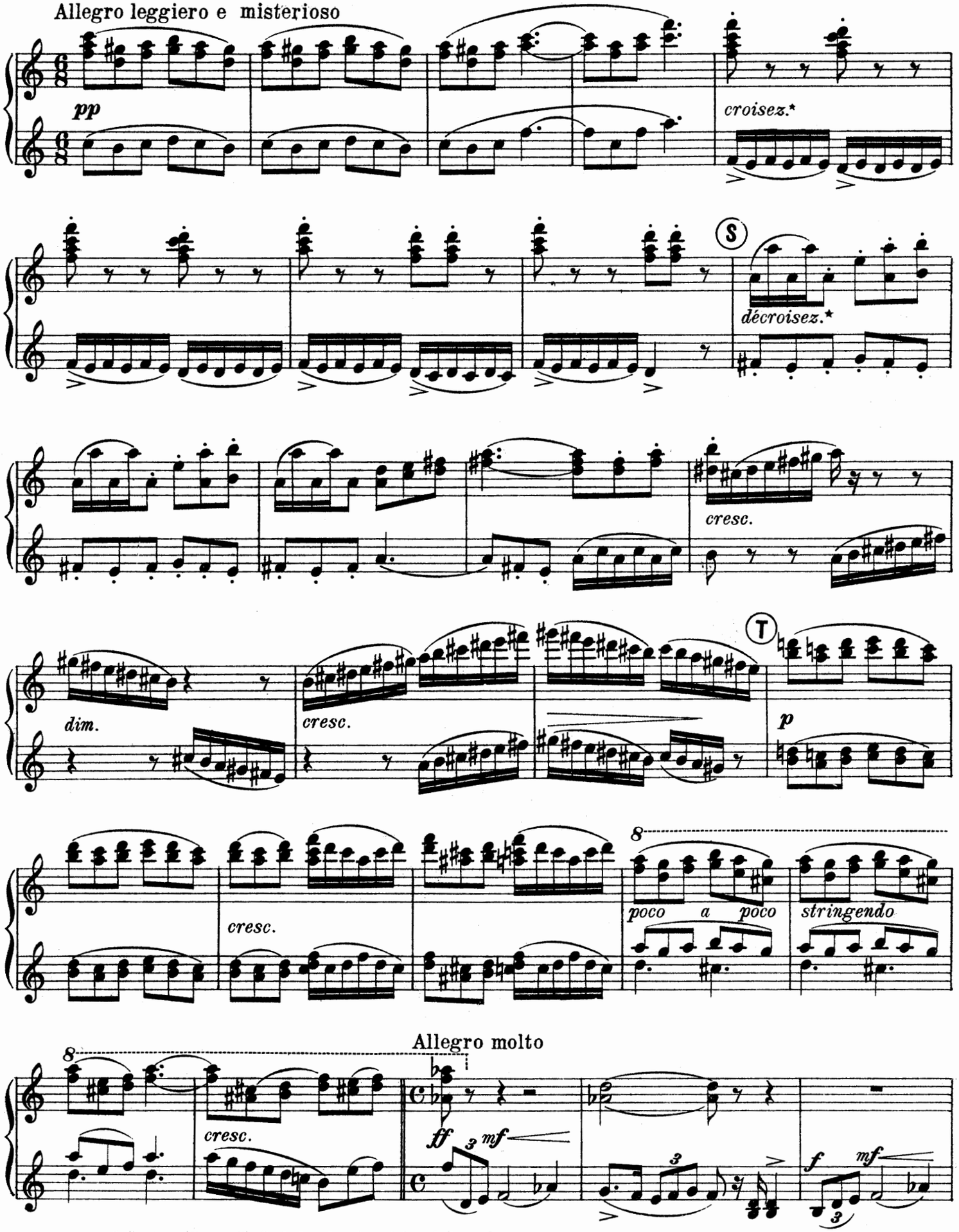

Poco Adagio
rall.
p
pp
pp
espressivo
p
p dolce
pp
Andante con moto
p
cresc.
poco
a poco crescendo
f
rinf.
p
P a tempo
rall.
p


cresc.
f
cresc.
mf
f
p
2
tr
Q
pp tranquillo
1
a tempo
p
5
p
R
p tranquillo
p
pp
con più moto
p
dim.

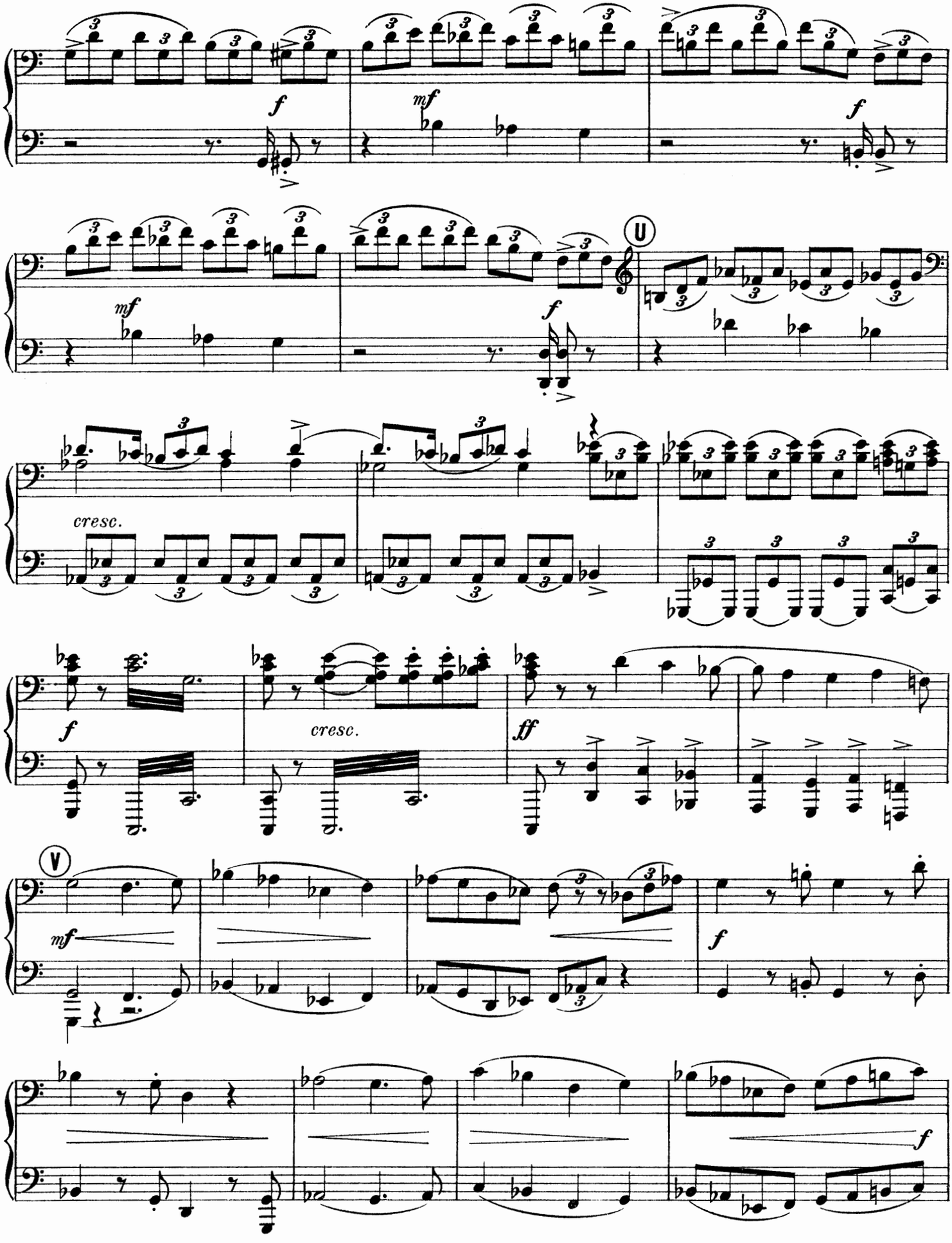

cresc.
f
cresc.
mf
f
p
p
tr
Q
pp tranquillo
p
R
pp tranquillo
cresc.
f
p
con più moto
p subito
dim.

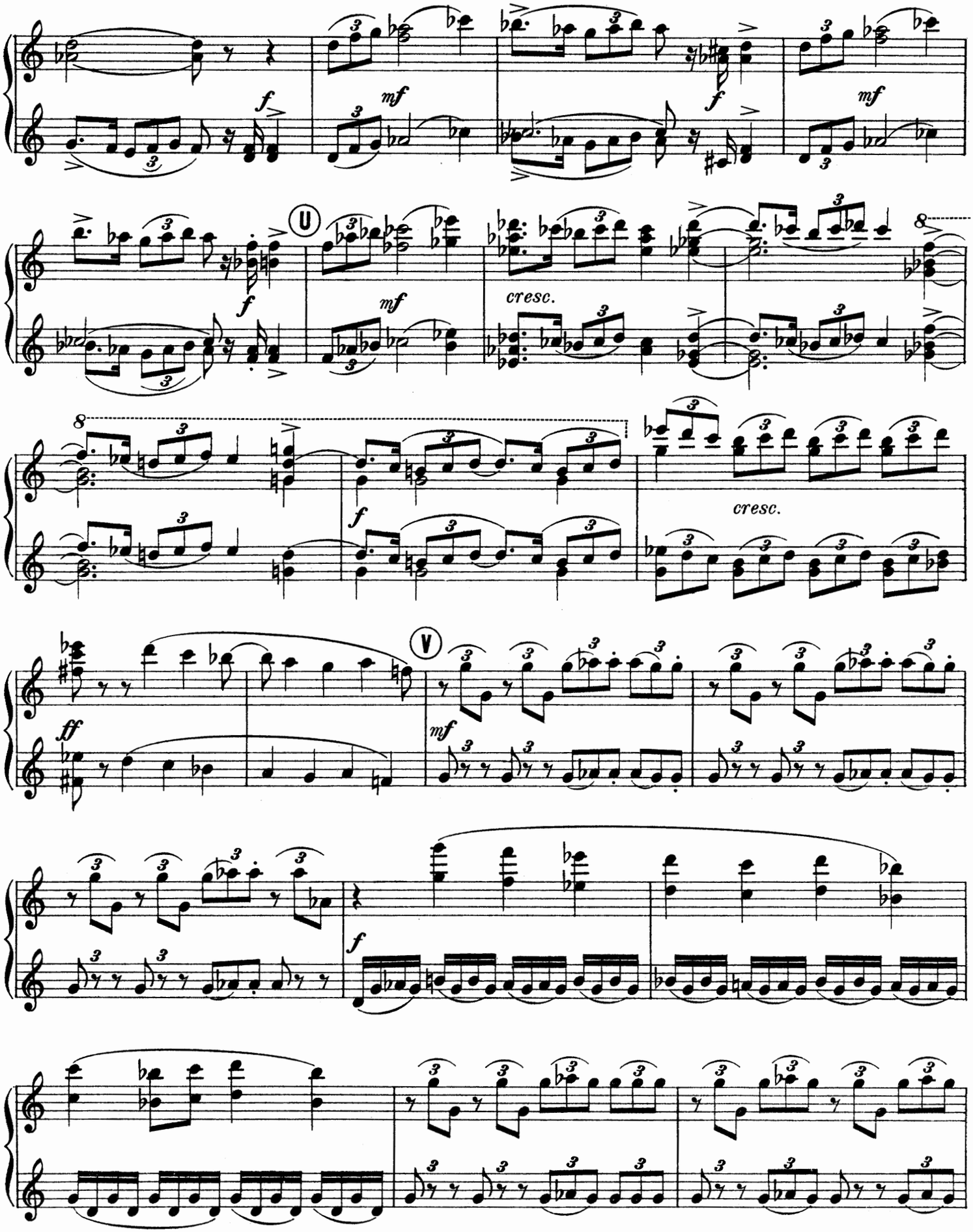


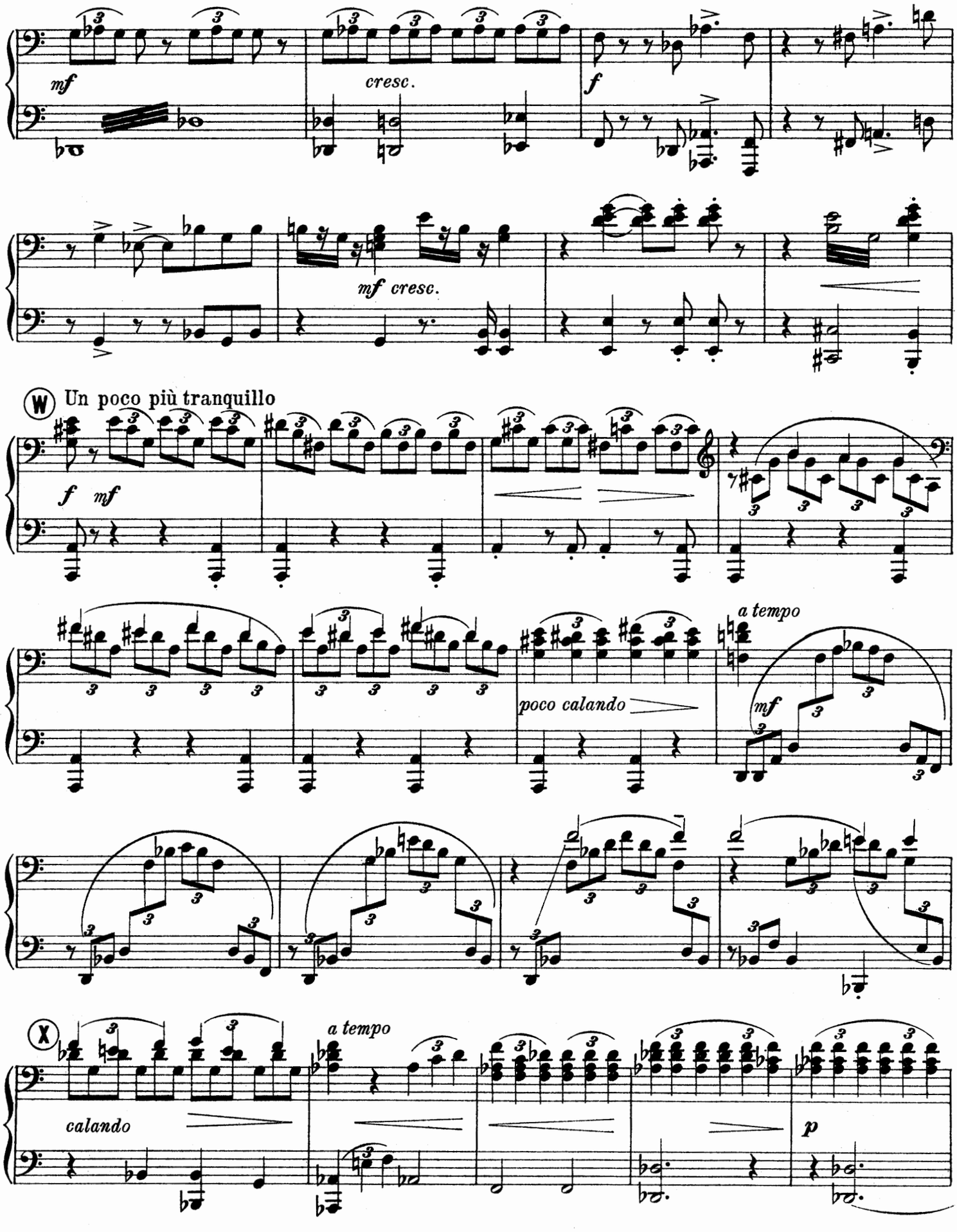

* Croisez ("cross") Right hand over left of Primo
Décroisez ("uncross"): Return to usual position

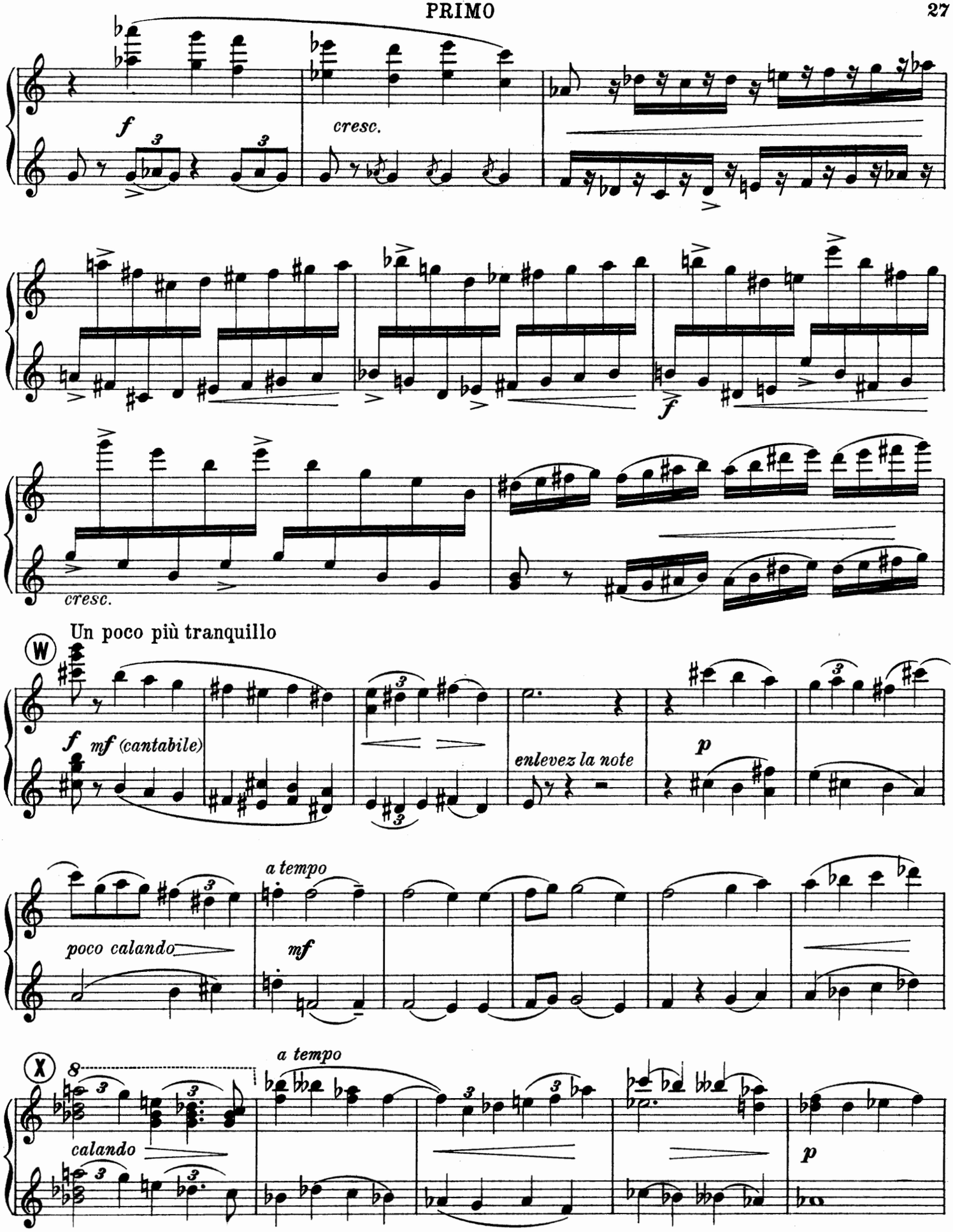


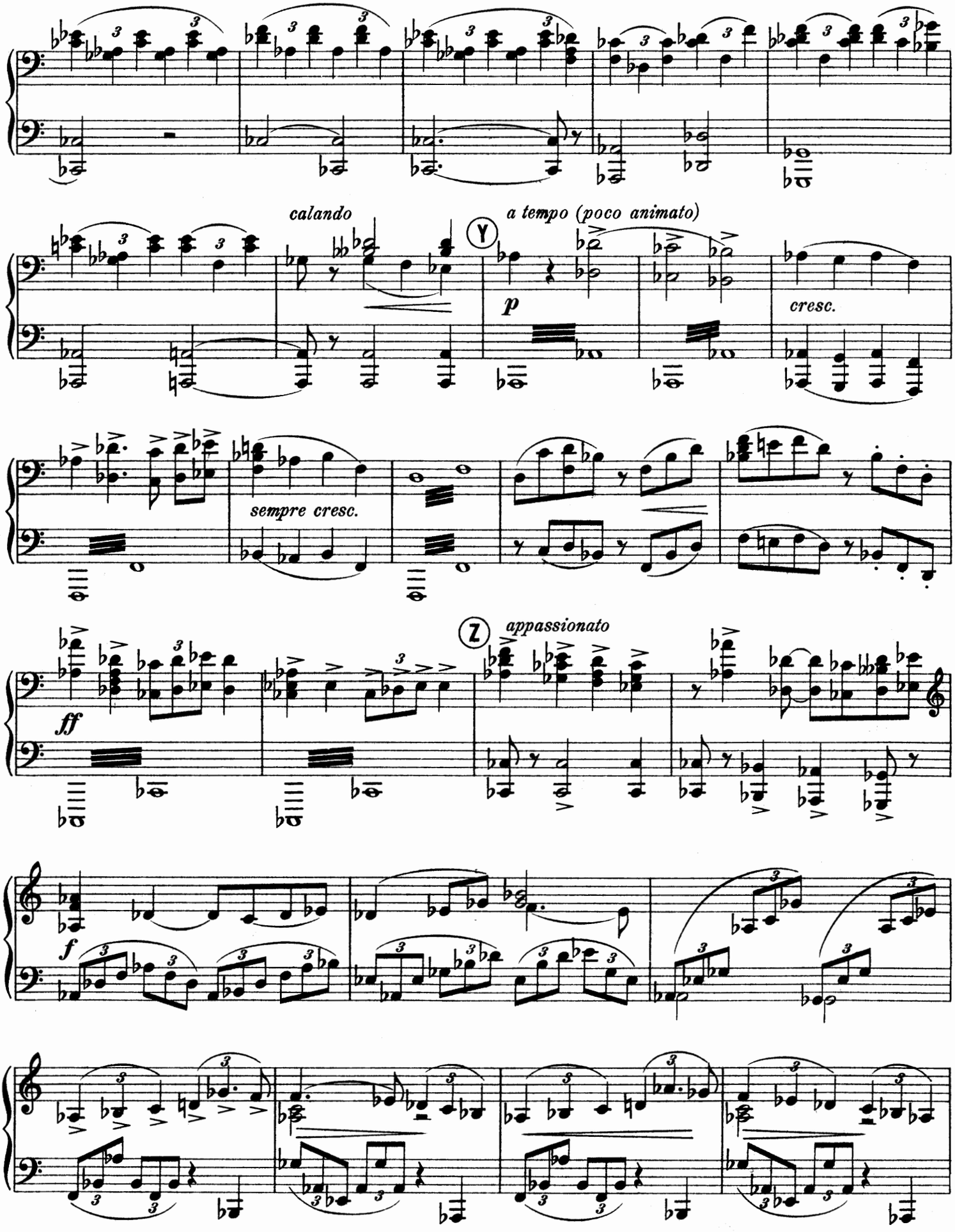

* Croisez ("cross"): Left hand under right of Secondo
Décroisez ("uncross"): Return to usual position

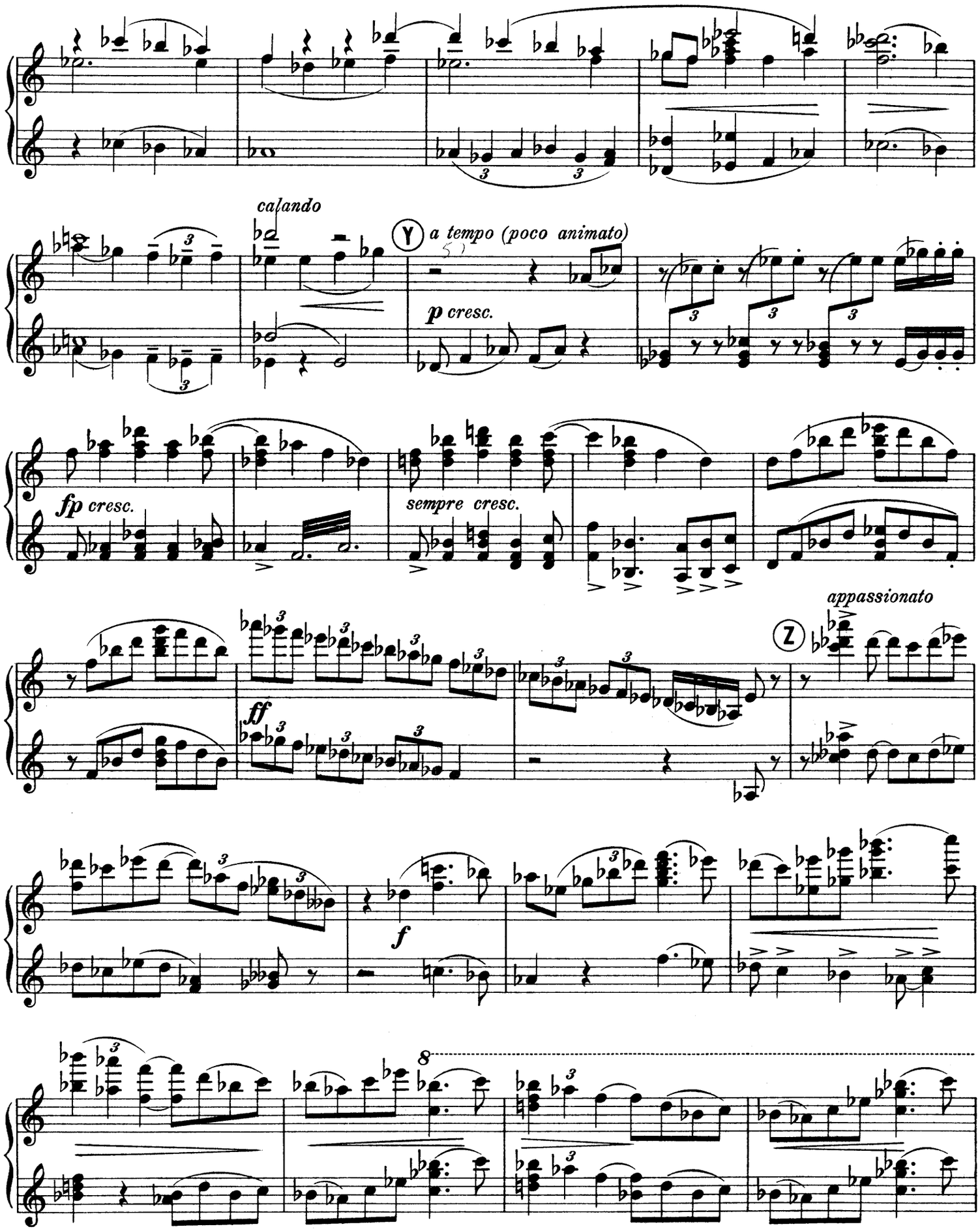

f
mf
f
U
mf
f
cresc.
f
cresc.
ff
V
mf
f
f

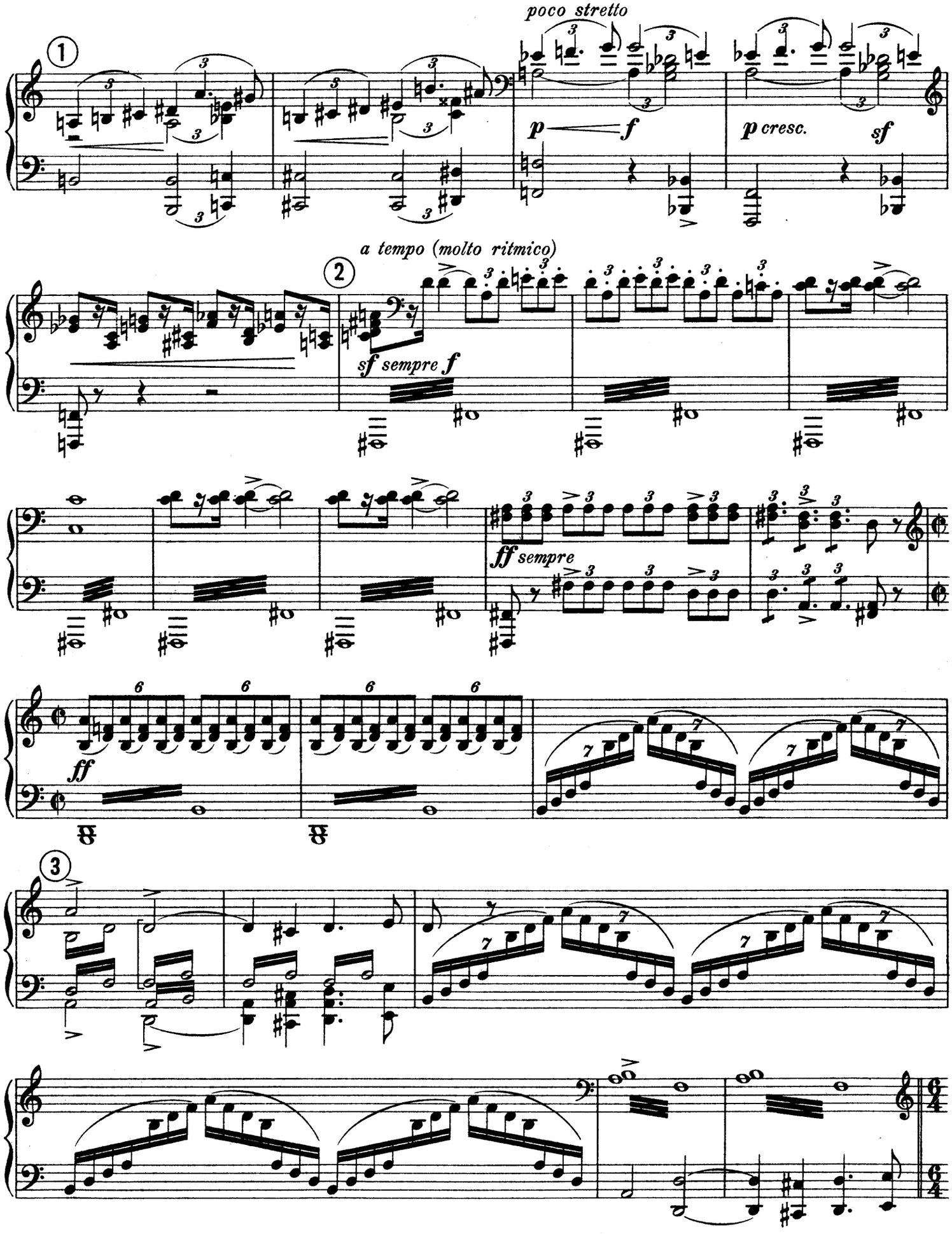

f
mf
f
mf
U
f
mf
cresc.
8
8
f
cresc.
V
ff
mf
f

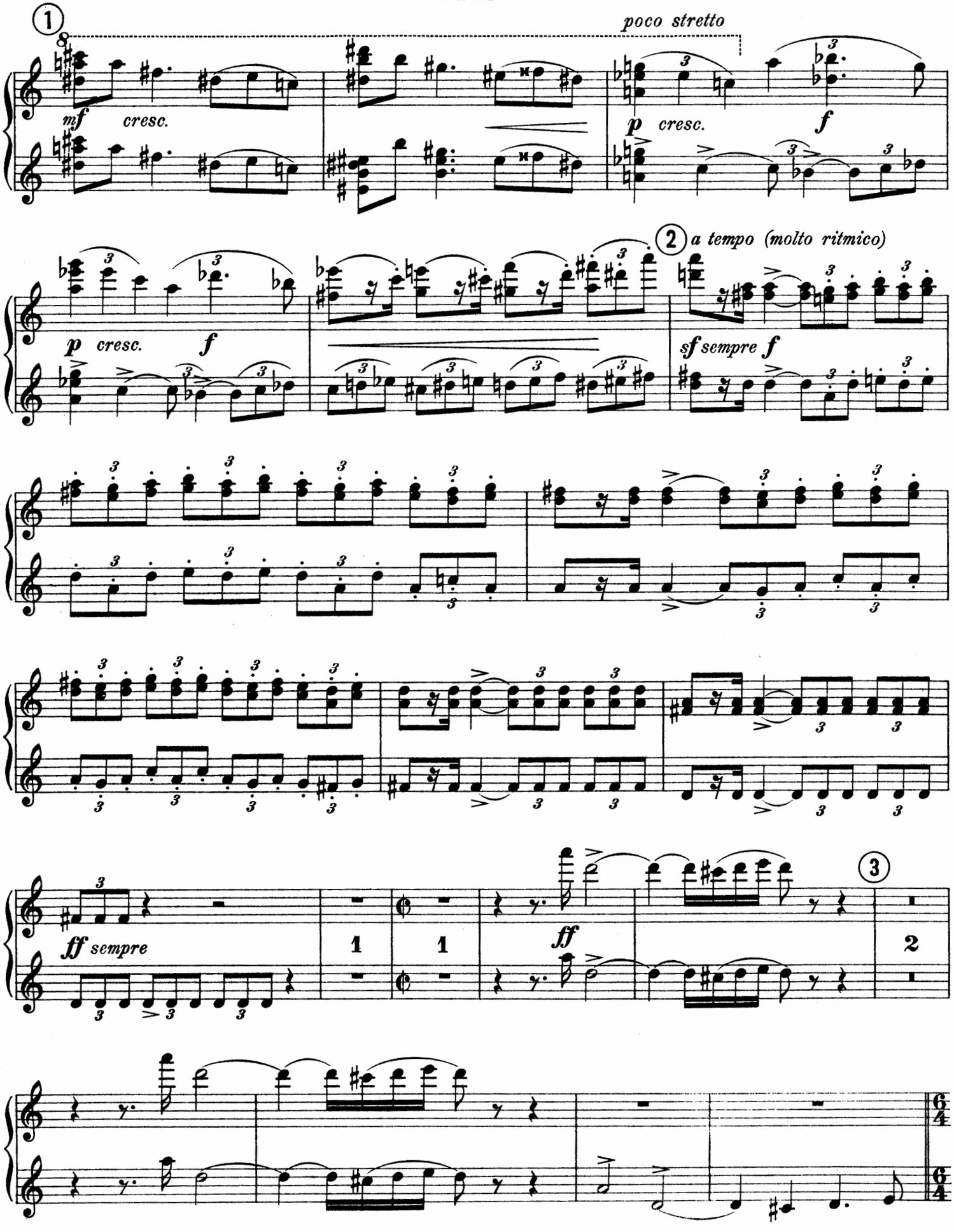

mf
cresc.
f
mf cresc.
W Un poco più tranquillo
f mf
poco calando
a tempo
mf
X
a tempo
calando
p

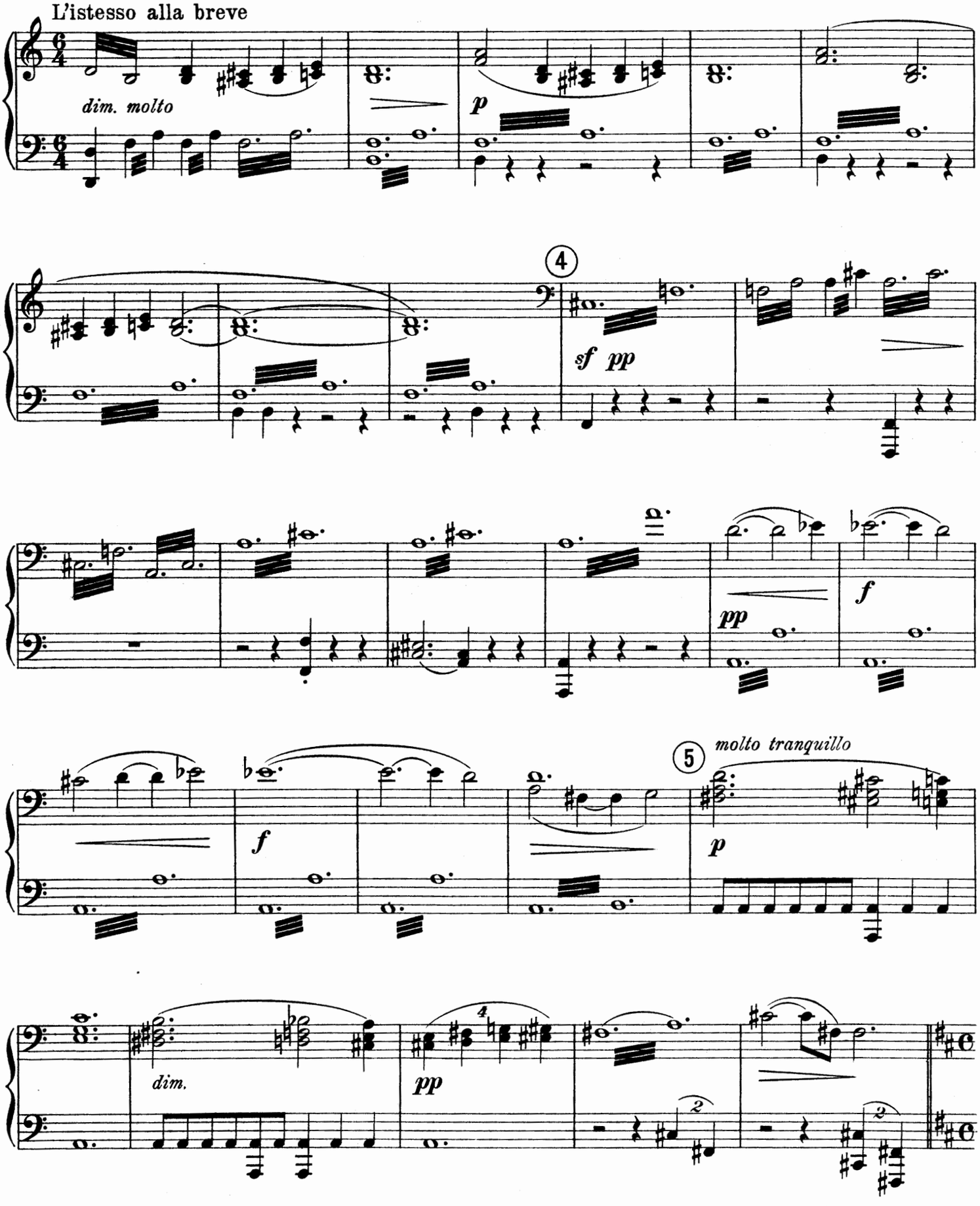

f
cresc.
f
cresc.
Un poco più tranquillo
W
f
mf (cantabile)
enlevez la note
p
a tempo
poco calando
mf
X
8
a tempo
calando
p

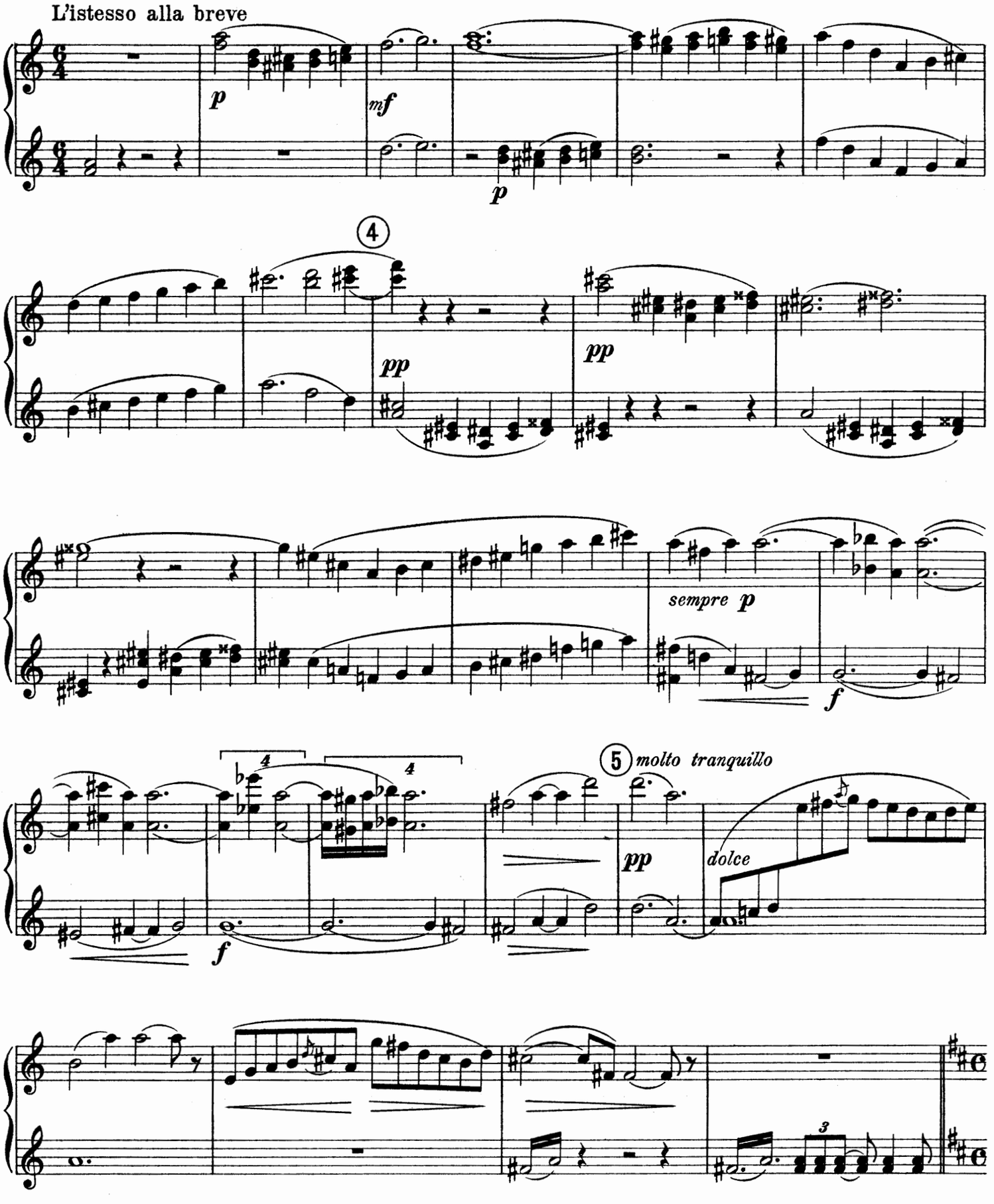

calando
a tempo (poco animato)
Y
p
cresc.
sempre cresc.
Z
appassionato
ff
f


calando
Y
a tempo (poco animato)
p cresc.
fp cresc.
sempre cresc.
Z
appassionato
ff
f
8

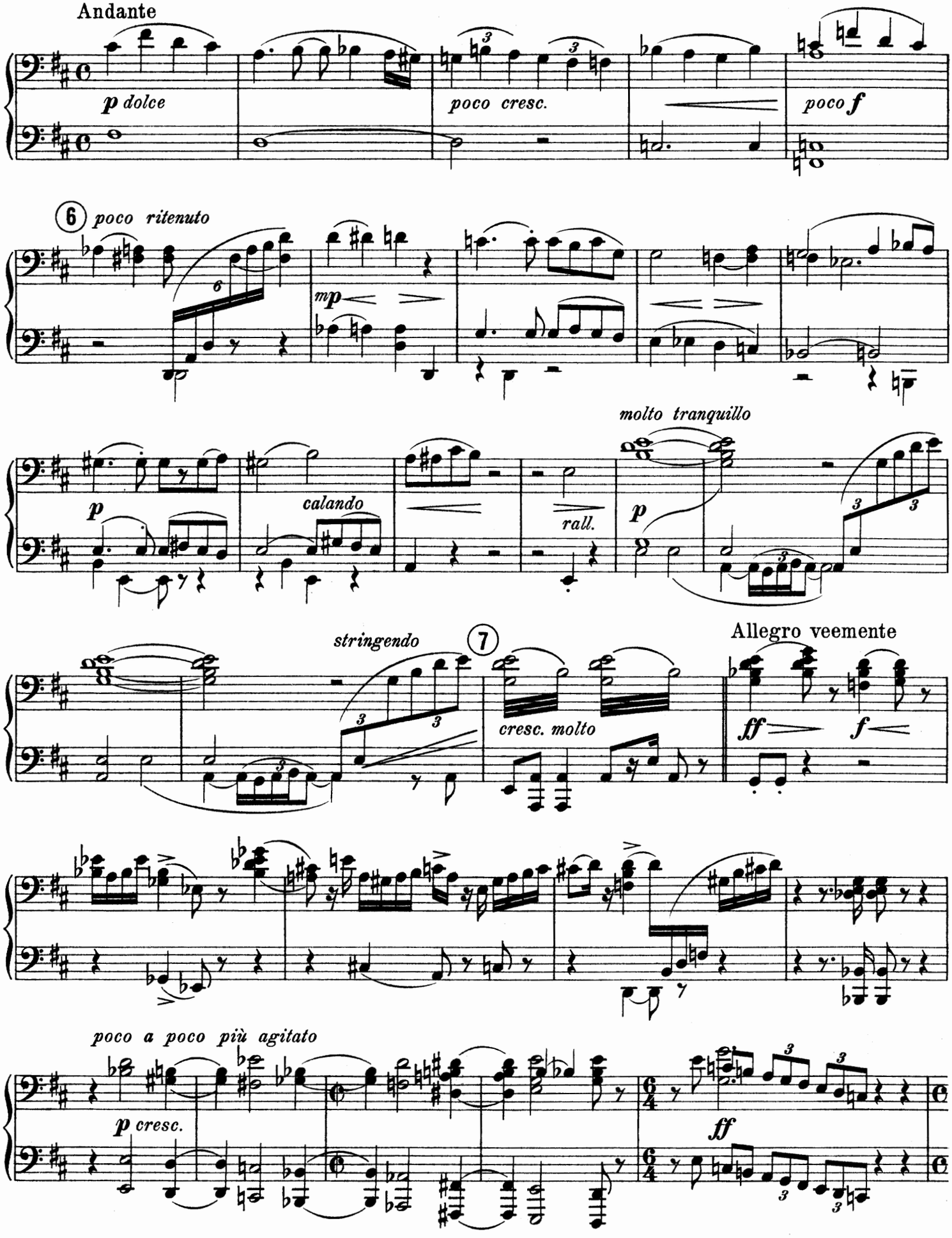

poco stretto
p
f
p cresc.
sf
a tempo (molto ritmico)
sf sempre f
ff sempre
ff

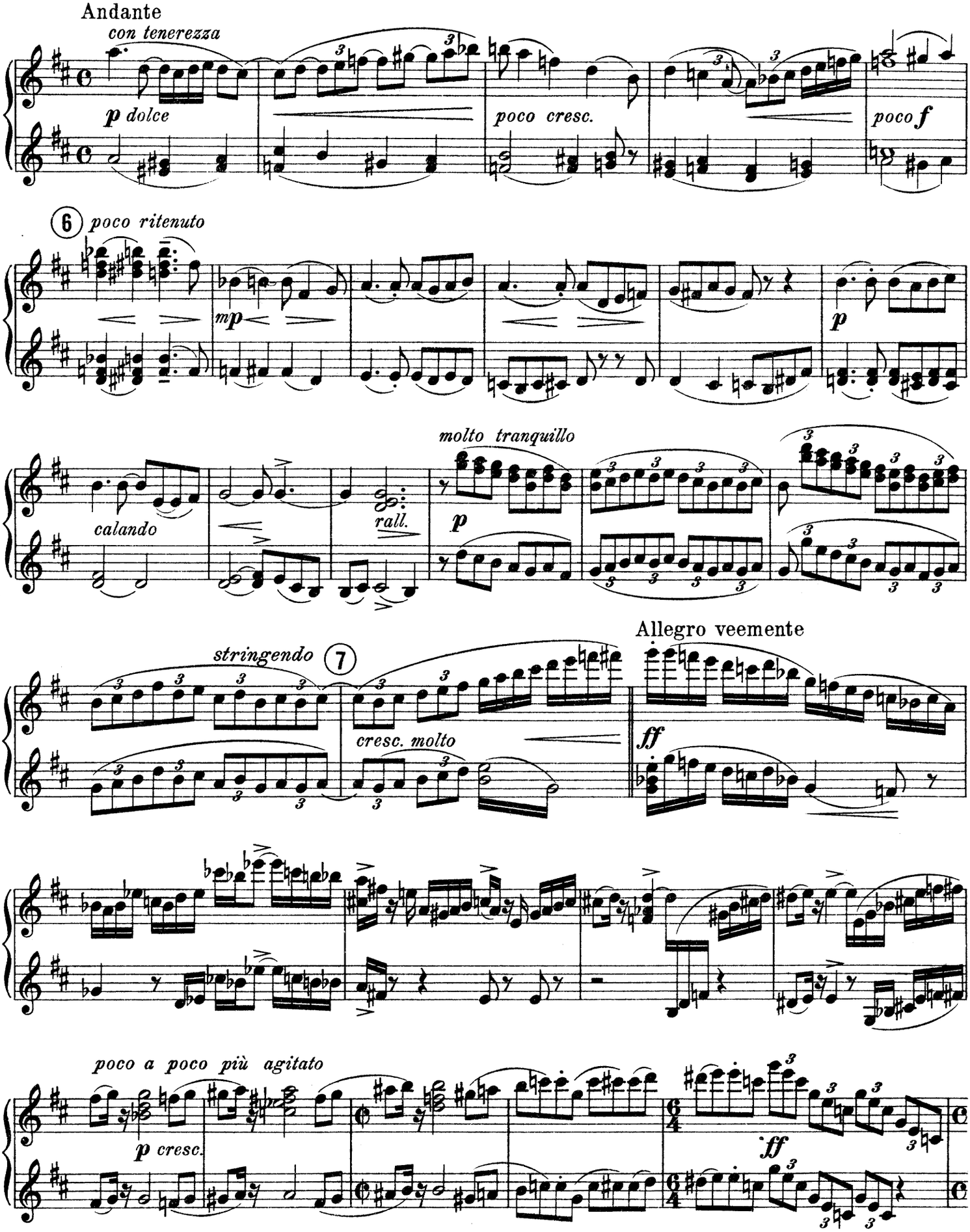

1
poco stretto
mf
cresc.
p
cresc.
f
2
a tempo (molto ritmico)
p
cresc.
f
sf sempre f
ff sempre
1
1
ff
3
2
6/4
6/4

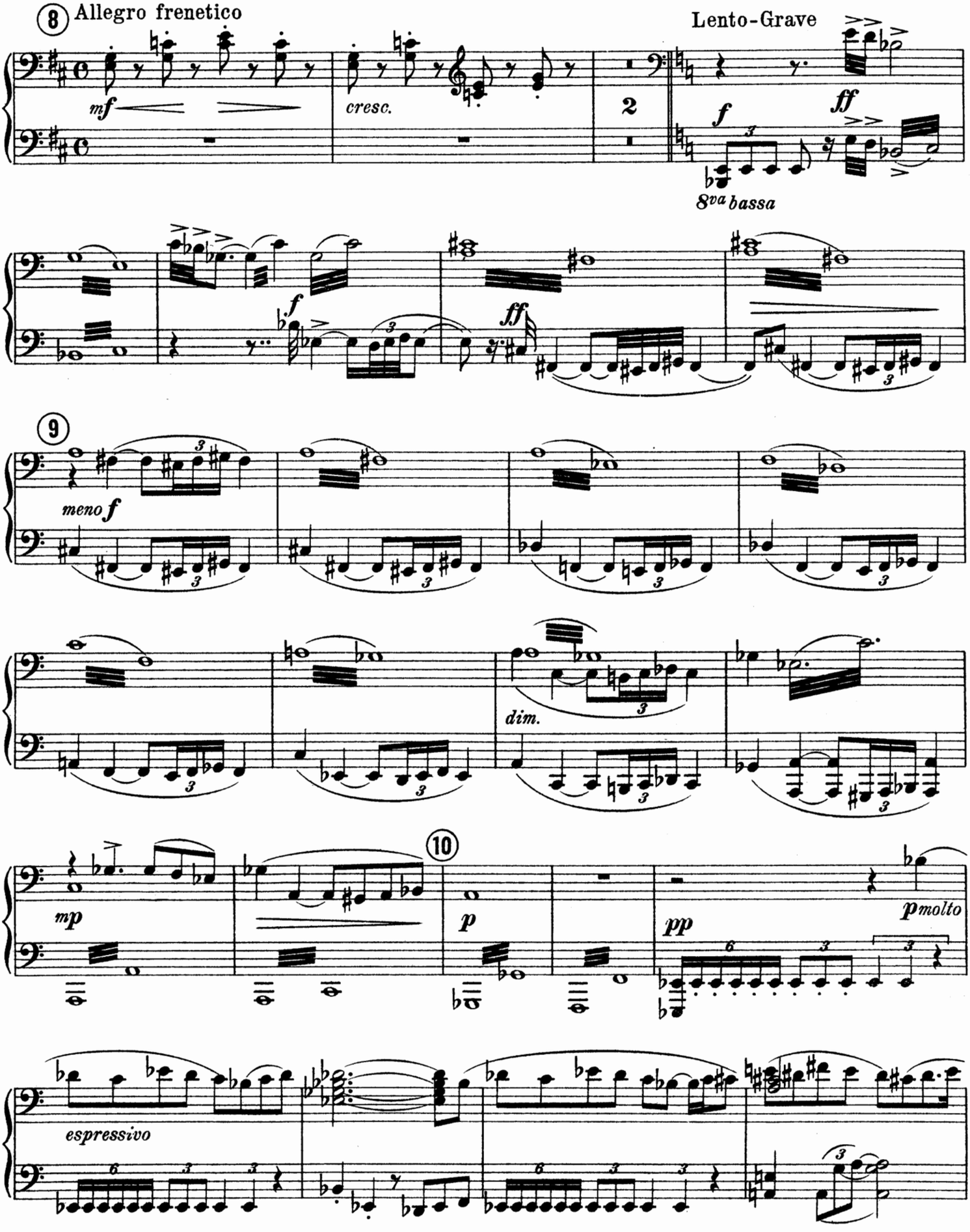

L'istesso alla breve
dim. molto
p
4
sf pp
pp
f
f
5
molto tranquillo
p
dim.
pp

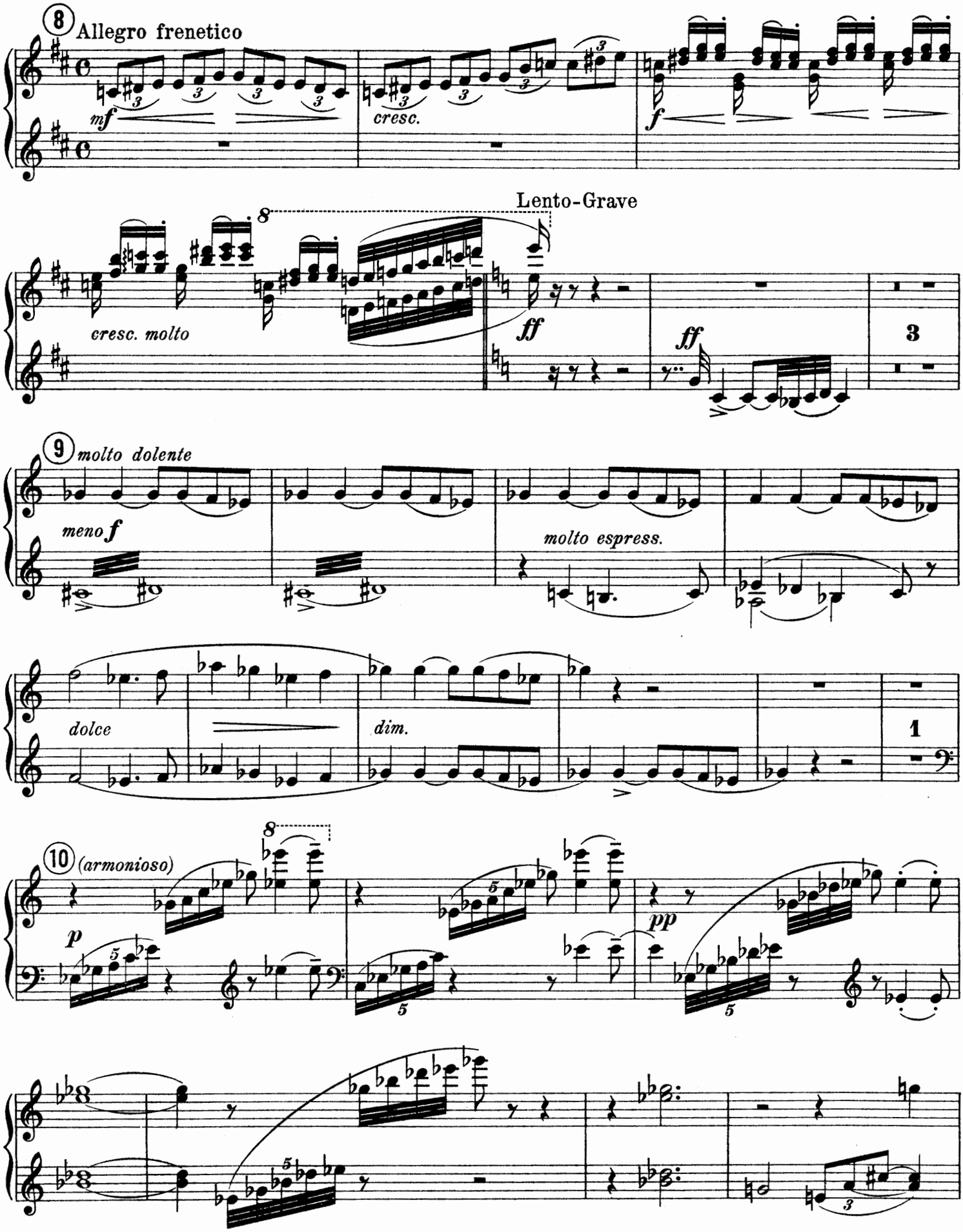

L'istesso alla breve
p
mf
p
4
pp
pp
sempre p
f
4
4
f
5
molto tranquillo
pp
dolce
3

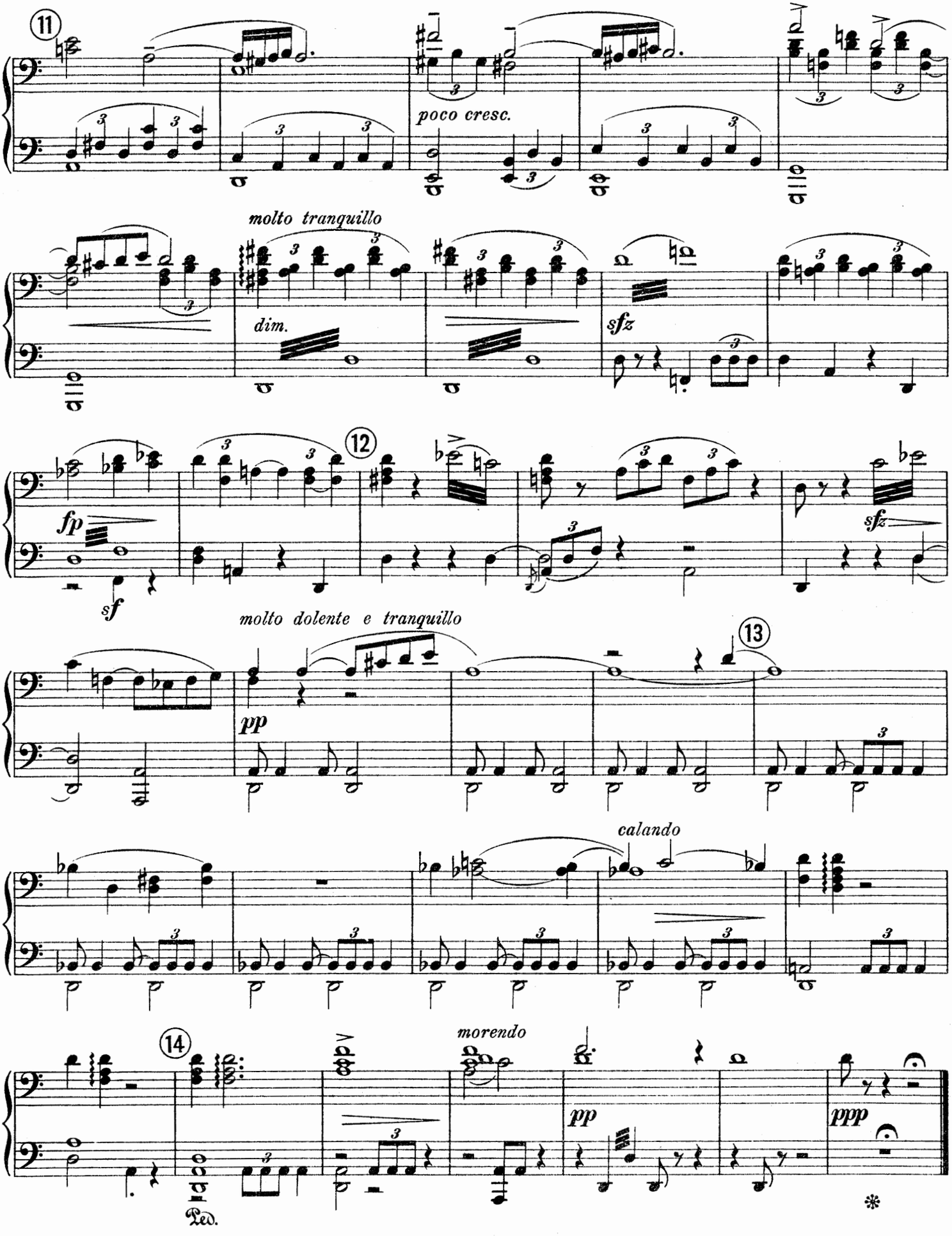
## SECONDO

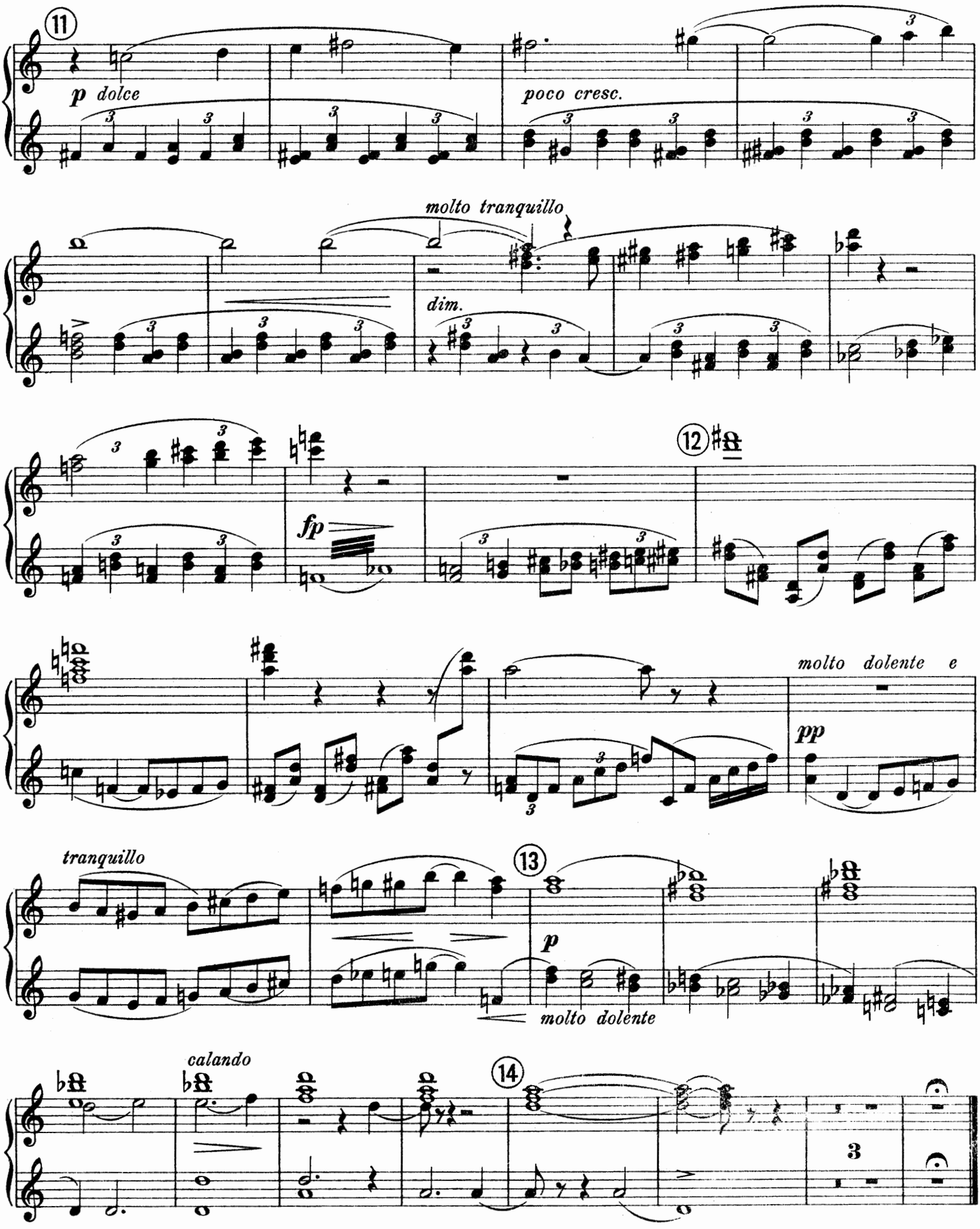

Andante
p dolce
poco cresc.
poco f
6 poco ritenuto
mp
molto tranquillo
p
calando
rall.
p
stringendo
7
Allegro veemente
cresc. molto
ff
f
poco a poco più agitato
p cresc.
ff


Andante
con tenerezza
p dolce
poco cresc.
poco f
6 poco ritenuto
mp
p
molto tranquillo
calando
rall.
p
stringendo
7
cresc. molto
Allegro veemente
ff
poco a poco più agitato
p cresc.
ff


8 Allegro frenetico
mf
cresc.
Lento-Grave
2
f
ff
8va bassa
f
ff
9
meno f
dim.
10
mp
p
pp
pmolto
espressivo


8
Allegro frenetico
mf
cresc.
f
Lento-Grave
8
cresc. molto
ff
ff
3
9
molto dolente
meno f
molto espress.
dolce
dim.
1
10
(armonioso)
8
p
pp


11
poco cresc.
molto tranquillo
dim.
sfz
12
fp
sf
sfz
molto dolente e tranquillo
13
pp
calando
14
morendo
pp
ppp
Ped.
*


11
p dolce
poco cresc.
molto tranquillo
dim.
fp
12
molto dolente e
pp
tranquillo
13
p
molto dolente
calando
14