

Eugeniusz Knapik

MOBY DICK

premiera - 25 czerwca 2014
Gabriel Chmura & Barbara Wysocka

created by
infochor.pl

Infochor
www.infochor.pl

AKT I

Introduction

Eugeniusz Knapik

Moderato con tensione

Tenor

14 15 2 *p*

And God And

33 *accel.* 3

God cre - a - ted great whales

39 *ff* *Piu mosso, energico* 5 *ff* *molto tensione* 8 *ff*

Lord Lord Lord

41 *Misterioso* 15 5 *Maestoso* 3 *f*

Lord

78 112 *f* 15 *ff*

And God cre - a - ted

193 *accel.*

great whales whales And God cre - a - ted

195 10 16 *Largo*

cre - a - ted great whales great whales

208 *pp*

Now the Lord Now the Lord had

212

pre - pared a great fish to swa -

©infochor

217
 8 follow up Jo - nah Jo - nah great fish to

222
 8 swa - llow up Jo - - - nah to swa - llow Jo - nah

227
 8 **17 Poco piu mosso**
 p Le - via - than, Le - vi - a - than,

233
 8 **mf**
 which God God of all his his works cre - a - ted

238
 8 **18 f**
 hu - gest that swim swim the o - cean o - cean o - cean

242
 8 *rall.* stream. stream. **ff** Cre - a - ted hu - gest that

245
 8 **Ancora piu mosso, energico**
 19 **mf**
 swim the o - cean o - cean stream, stream. There

248
 8 Le - - - via - than, Hu - gest of li - ving

250
 8 **20 mf**
 li - ving cre - a - tures, in the deep Stre -

252
 8 tched like a pro-mon-to - - - ry sleeps or swims,

254
 8 like a pro-mon-to - ry pro-mon-to-ry sleeps or swims,

21
 8 works his works cre - a - ted hu - gest that swim the

375
 8 **f** o - cean o - cean stream. *accel.* There go the

379
 8 **22 a tempo**
 ships; there is that Le - vi - a - than whom thou hast

382
 8 **mp** thou hast made to play the - rein, play the - rein.

389
 8 **23 Largo**
 p the - rein. The fates of

395
 8 **mp**
 mor - tals are cast u - pon the sea shore, like

400
 8 **mf**
 peb - bles scat - tered where the surf is brea - king. The

404
 8 waves push them to land, but re - trea - ting,

407
 8 they re - turn, re - turn to the

411
 8 **p** sea, sea.

20 *ff*
The face of my De - li - ve - rer God. My

326 *accl.* *ff* *furioso*
song for e - ver shall re - cord That ter - rible that joy -

330 *Meno mosso* *f* *avvivando*
ful ho - ur; I give the glo - ry to my -

335 *ff*
God, my God. His all the mer - cy and the po - wer, -

340 *Largo* *pp* *sempre* [20]
the po - wer. Now the Lord

347
Now the Lord had pre - pared a great

351 *pp* *sempre*
fish to swa - llow up Jo - - - nah a

357
great fish to swa - llow up Jo - - - nah to

362 *Lento* *p* [21]
swa - llow Jo - nah Le - via - than,

367 *poco cresc.*
Le - vi - a - than, which God God of all his

18 *f*
re - turn a - gain To his wound's wor -

117 *mp*
ker, that with that with low - ly

122 *p* *6* *Presto* 64
dart dart oh

191 *ff* *rall.* [10] *ff* *a tempo*
cor-po-sants! cor-po-sants! Which to se -

195
cure, no skill of leach's art. Mote

199 *ff*
him a - vaille, but to re - turn a - gain To

203 *mp*
his wound's wor - - - ker, that

208
with that with low - ly dart dart.

213 [11] 11 [12] 11 [13] *f*
The

237
port would fain give suc - cor; the port is pi - ti - ful, in the

239
port is safe - ty, com - fort, heart - stone, sup - per, sup - per, friends.

256 *ff*
And seems a mo - ving land;

259 *ff* [21]
a mo - ving land;

264 *f*
Scar - cely had we pro - ceed - - - ded two

266
days on the sea, Scar - cely had we pro - ceed - ded two days on the

268 *f*
sea, when a - bout sun - rise a great

270
ma - ny Whales and o - ther mon - sters of the sea, of the

272 [22]
sea, ap - peared, ap - peared.

275 *mf*
A - mong the for - mer, A - mong the for - mer, one was

277
of a most mon - - - strous size. A - mong

279
the for - mer, one was of a most mon - strous size.

281
This came to - wards us, o - pen - mou - thed, rai - sing the

331 [27] *Lento, semplice* 7
Whales in the sea God's voice o - bey,

335 *p*
Whales in the sea God's voice o - - - bey.

338 *mf* [28] *Moderato* 2
Whales in the sea God's voice o - bey.

343 *p*
And God cre - a - ted great whales. And God a - ted great

346 *mf*
whales, cre - a - ted whales in

351 *f* [29] *mf*
day, that day, the Lord his

356
sore, and great, and strong sword, shall pu -

358
nish Le - via - than the pier - cing ser - pent, e - ven

360 *ff*
Le - via - than that croo - ked ser - pent; and he shall slay the

363 *p* [30] 2 *mp*
dra - gon that is in the sea. But

369
gulp down your tears and hie a - loft to the ro - yal - mast

283 waves on all sides, on all sides, and bea-ting the sea be-fore

285 him in-to a foam, and bea-ting the sea be-fore him in-to a foam,

287 and bea-ting the sea be-fore him in-to a foam, and

289 bea-ting the sea be-fore him in-to a foam. There go the

292 ships; there is that Le-via-than whom thou hast made to

295 play the-rein, made to play the-rein. Le-via-than

299 maketh a path to shine af-ter him;

304 One would think the deep

310 to be hoa-ry. One would think One would think the deep to be

313 hoa-ry

311 with your hearts; for your friends

378 have be-fore clea-ring out the se-

382 ven-sto-ried hea-vens. and ma-king

386 re-fu-gees of long-pam-pered Ga-bri-el,

390 Mi-cha-el Ra-pha-el, a- gainst your co-ming,

395 a- gainst your co-ming, a- gainst your co-ming.

400 Here ye strike but splin-tered hearts to-ge-ther

404 there, ye shall strike un splin-te-rable

407 gla-sses! splin-gla-

412 sses! splin-rable splin-

418 un splin-te-rable gla-sses!

242 Thun-der leads us! Thun-der guides us!

246 Blood falls on the blade Blood Blood on the

251 blade. He is tur-

258 ning. He is He is tur-ning tur-ning Woe is us! Woe!

263 Woe is us! Woe is us! He is tur-ning.

268 Now Now the Lord Now the

308 Lord had pre-pared a great fish a great fish to

312 swal-low up Jo-nah Jo-nah. With speed he

316 flew to my re-lief, As on a ra-diant dol-phin

319 borne; Aw-ful, Aw-ful, yet bright, as light-ning shone

472 ship ship ship

483 O Bul-king-ton, O Bul-king-ton let me on-ly

505 say... on-ly say... say... The port would fain give

510 suc-cor; the port is pi-ti-ful, in the port is safe-ty,

512 com-fort, heart-stone, sup-per, sup-per, friends.

AKT IV

The White Whale

Poco moderato 18 Lento 6

28 Już się zmierz-ka nad-cho-

dzi noc, po-pro-smy Bo-

33 - - - ga o po-

71 - - - moc. Which to se-cure, no skill of

108 leach's art. Mote him a-vaile, but to



That's what he said: a bo - - - dy with - out a



head, head.



White!

We



launch a boat and cut the waves with its prow.



The har-poo-ner throws a blade The har-poo-ner



throws a blade and we hold fast to the ropes.



We let her car - ry us till we draw clo-ser and put



her to death, death.



death, death.



death, death, death, death.

14

AKT III

Ahab

Lento ma non troppo



O Bul-king-ton, O Bul-king-ton



let me on-ly say... that it fa-red with



you as with storm - tos-sed ship.



The port would fain give suc - cor; the port is pi - ti - ful. in the



port is safe - ty, com - fort, heart - stone, sup - per, sup - per friends. But



in the gale, the port, the land, is the ship's je - o - par - dy.



One touch of land, though it but graze the keel, would make



her shu - dder throught and trought.

9

AKT II

Scena 1

Ishmael



And God cre - a - ted



great whales whales And God cre - a - ted



cre - a - ted great whales great whales cre - a - ted



great cre - a - ted great whales.



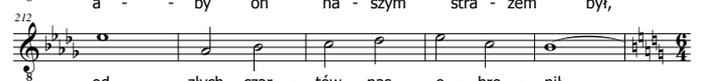
Już się zmierz - ka nad - cho - dzi noc,



po - pro - śmy Bo - ga o po - moc,



a - - by on na - szym stra - żem był,



od złych czar - tów nas o - bro - nił



thread of love, the fi-gure of the



world, sac - ri - fi - ce re - con - ci - lia - tion,



fire on the hills, hills, dawn



the fire fire on the hills,



the fire fire on the



hills, and the dawn of the re - sur - rec - tion!



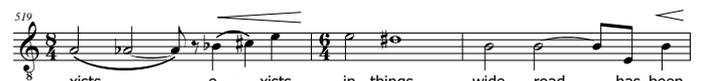
re - sur - rec - tion! re - sur - rec - tion! re - sur -



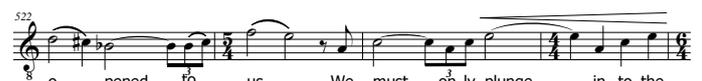
- - rec - - - - tion! The Glo - ry



of the Cre - a - tor is e - ter - nal be - cause His wis - dom e -



xists e - xists in things. wide road has been



o - pened to us. We must on-ly plunge in - to the

Scena 2
Father's Mapple Sermon

217 *Adagio*
The ribs and ter-rors in the whale, in the

220 *mf*
whale, Arch-ed o-ver o-ver me a dis-mal gloom,

224 *1* *2* *2*

237 *p*
While all God's sun-lit waves rolled by,

239 *pp*
And lift me dee-pe-ning down to doom.

242 *Presto* *ff* *Molto vivo*
Jo-nah

467 *f*
of Le-vi-a-than;

473 *f*
who o-pened the gate, who made the

478
sea and the land. sign of the law,

12 *ff* *27*
526 sea; We must seek the truth e-ven in the

529
a-bysse be-cause He is al-rea-dy there! All

532
crea-tures must crea-tures must grasp

534
their Cre-a-tor Cre-a-tor in lo-ving har-mo-ny;

537 *ff* *28*
in har-mo-ny in har-mo-ny with the de-sti-ny

539 *f* *ff*
which Pro-vi-dence which Pro-vi-dence

542
has cho-sen for us. cho-sen for us. cho-sen for

545 *29*
us. cho-sen for us.

551 *2* *9* *30* *Quieto*
With speed he flew to my

565
re-lief, As on a ra-diant dol-phin borne; Aw-ful yet

125 *8* *12* *mf*
She must fly all ho-spi-ta-li-ty;

140 *9* *f*
seeks all the las-hed sea's land-less-ness a-gain;

143
for re-fu-ge's sake for-lorn-ly ru-shing in-to pe-

147
ril; her on-ly friend her bit-te-rest bit-te-rest

150 *10*
foel O Bul-king-ton O Bul-king-ton let me on-ly say...

154 *18* *ff* *Poco sostenuto*
That's what he said; a bo-dy with-out a

234 *Piu mosso, energico*
head.

236 *Poco sostenuto*
A year has pas-sed, And Cap-tain A-hab is still not with us.

241 *19* *Lento ma non troppo*
oh

251 *20* *Piu mosso* *21* *Vivo, secco* *31*
his soul.

570 *pp* *13*
bright, as light-ning shone The face of my

575 *31*
The face of my The face of my The face of my De-li-ve-rer

579 *f* *ff*
De-li-ve-rer God. God. My song song for e-ver shall

583 *p* *pp* *3*
re-cord ter-ri-ble that joy-ful ho-ur ho-ur;

590 *32*
I give the glo-ry to my God, His all the mer-cy

595 *p*
and the po-wei. The po-wei. His all

599 *pp*
mer-cy and the po-

603 *33* *186* *41* *ff* *Allegro*
- - - wer. Now de-part. Set sail.

743 *3*
Now de-part. Set sail. Set sail.

745 *fff* *3*
O-ters O-ters will fol-low. fol-low.