

## 7. Titania's story

(Puck, Oberon, Titania, 3 Fairies, Chorus (optional))

$\text{♩} = 120$

Puc. *f*

Since be-fore\_ time a-woke, since be-fore the

Piano *mp*

5

Puc. *f*

first words that A dam spoke, O-ber on\_ loved Ti-tan ia\_ and she loved

Pno

10

Puc. *f*

him. They set the world to right, ruled the good and bad spi-rits of the night.

Pno

15

Puc. *f*

Na-ture was in har-mon y and all was well.

Pno

22  $\text{♩} = 150$  (3 Fairies may sing top part in unison)

3Fair.

Puc.

Pno

But *f* Ti-tan-ia of her no-ble\_ lord got bored,

25

3Fair.

Puc.

Pno

bored say on  
grew tir - ed of her O - ber-on. She told him that not

28 (D $\flat$ -A $\flat$  if unison)

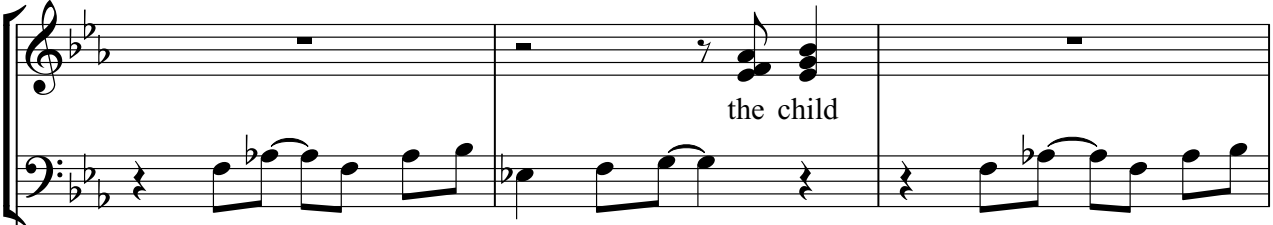
3Fair.


Puc.

Pno

do tell oh, well  
all was well and in-to mo-ther's arms she fell.

31


3Fair.  the child


Puc.  And when he heard a - bout the child he grew — so mad it


Pno 



34

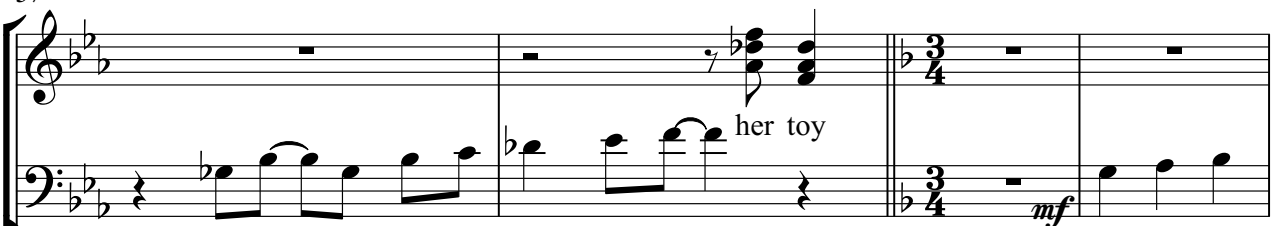
3Fair.  so wild of joy


Puc.  drove him wild. He was so jeal-ous of Ti - tan - ia's toy


Pno 



37 ♩=120

3Fair.  her toy

Puc.  that now he plans to steal the boy. She's ta - ken

Pno  *mp*

41

Puc.

e - very thing, stole the young man from an In - dian king, left O - be - ron with

Pno

45

$\text{♩} = 96$  *meno mosso*

Puc.

no - thing. Well, that's my mast - er's sto - ry, my mast - er's sto - ry.

Pno

50

$\text{♩} = 120$

Ob.

More than a mor - tal life - time, lon - ger than you've known the moon to shine,

Pno

*p*

54

Ob.

O - ber - on loved Ti tan - ia and I still do. We made the

Pno

60

Ob. *for-est sing, took good care of e -very thing. Nat -ure was in har-mon y,*

Pno



65

Ob. *but that's not so now. But*

Pno



71  $\text{♩} = 150$  (as before if unison)

3Fair. *pain*

Tit. *(2nd time only) Not\_ so, O be-ron*

Puc. *pain*

Ob. *f she left me full of ang - uish, full\_ of pain. gone fish - ing for a*

Pno *mf*

74

3Fair. no brain no shame

Tit. You have got it wrong. Have you no shame?

Puc. no brain no shame

Ob. Ro-me o with no brain She's lost all sense of mor - al shame

Pno

77  $\text{♩} = 120$

3Fair. the blame

Tit. You are to blame.

Puc. the blame

Ob. and has the gall to pass the blame. You've ta-ken

Pno

*mf*

*p*

81

Ob. e - very thing, trad - ed me for a mind - less play - thing, left me with

Pno

♩=90

85

Ob. *noth-ing but wor-ry. Well, that's my sto-ry. That's my sto-ry.*

S  
A

T  
B

Pno

*mp*



90 ♩=110

Tit. *Once on the In-dian sea, when the sails were whist-ling in the wind a round me,*

Ob.

[Optional - Off stage chorus]

S  
A *Ah Ah*

T  
B

Pno

95

Tit. I made a prom-ise then, as the child was born. His mo-ther

S A Ah Ah

T B

Pno

101

Tit. spoke to me with her dy-ing breathe so soft-ly,"Here is my hope, Ti-tan-ia.

S A Ah Ah

T B

Pno

106

Tit. Please take good care of him Well, well, that's my

S A Ah

T B

Pno *p*

$\text{♩} = 80$



113

3Fair.  well that's Ti-tan-ia's

Tit.  sto-ry. Yes, that's my sto-ry. well that's Ti-tan-ia's

S  
A  well that's Ti-tan-ia's

T  
B  Ah

Pno 



117

3Fair.  sto-ry

Puc.  Ti-tan-ia's sto-ry.

Ob.  Ti-tan-ia's sto-ry.

S  
A  sto-ry. Ah

T  
B  *mf* Ti-tan-ia's sto-ry.

Pno  *p*