

A dialogue betwixt Oliver Cromwell and Charon

Henry Hall (1656-1702)

Edited by Mick Swithinbank and Jonathan Goodliffe

Noll (Cromwell)

Tenor

Haste, Cha-ron, haste 'tis Noll com-mands thy speed, Cha-ron, I'm he that made three king-doms bleed..

Bass

Soprano

Alto

Bass

Continuo

6 Charon

B.

Proud soul, so black's thy guilt, I know thee well,

Cont.

9

B.

thou dost those shades in colour far excel and seem'st a beauty spot to whi-ten hell

Cont.

13 Noll

T.

Dear Cha-ron, haste, vast streams of in-jured blood pur-sue, and hor-rid is its cry and dread-ful is its hue.

Cont.

18 Charon

B.

Stay, stay, how guilt-y must thou be, who choo-sest hell for sanc-tu-a-ry; thy weight-y

Cont.

22

B.

crimes will ne-ver let thee float, but sing-ly thou wilt sink my might-y boat.

Cont.

26 Noll

T. 
 Cha-ron, no more de-lay, you now pre-sume too far, re-mem-ber, re-mem-ber


Cont. 


30

T. 
 what I was in war. Did Charles and shall not I pass o'er the lake?


Cont. 


33 Charon

B. 
 Weak shade! Thou art too bold and dost mis-take; still diff-erent

Cont. 

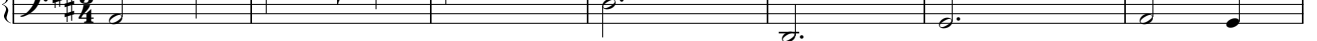
37

B. 
 ways great Charles and thou did'st move, thy course was down-ward, still his still a-


Cont. 

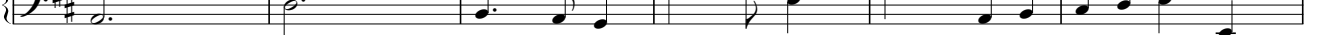
40

B. 
 bove. I saw him as-cend whilst an-gels stooped down to pre-


Cont. 


47

B. 
 sent a new throne and the loss of his head to re-pay with a huge doub-le

Cont. 

53

B. 
 crown. Look yon-der! I saw the bright troop on the wing and as they did fly, so spot-less and

Cont. 

61

B. 
 bright was the king that him from his new bro-ther an-gels I could not des-cry

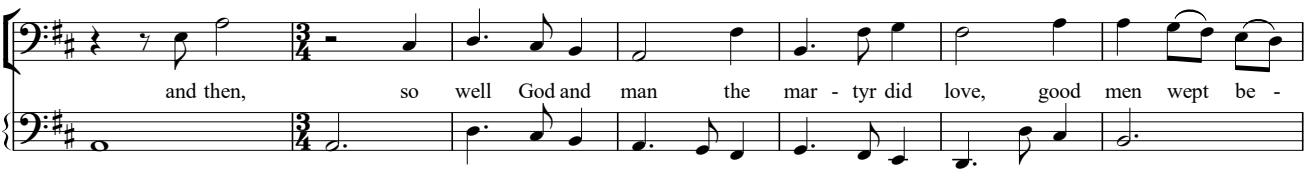
Cont. 


68

B. 
 Then op-ened wide E-li-sium's ra-diant gate and in they flew in gay tri-um-phiant state;

Cont. 

72

B. 

Cont. 

and then, so well God and man the mar - tyr did love, good men wept be -

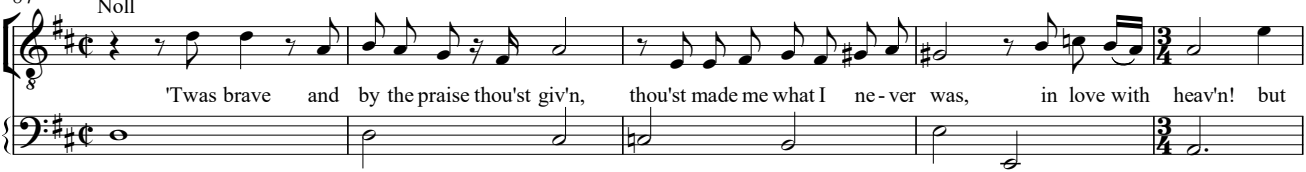
79

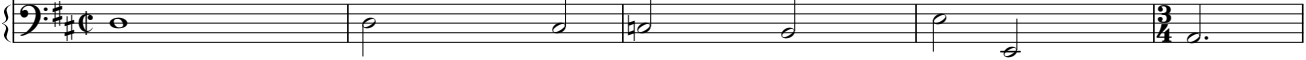
B. 

Cont. 

low, saints re - joiced, all a - bove, saints re - joiced, all a - bove.


84 Noll

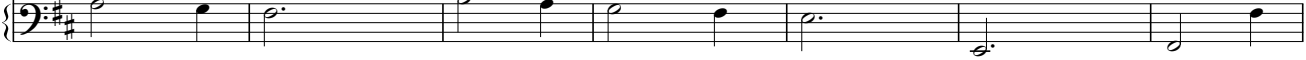
T. 

Cont. 

'Twas brave and by the praise thou'st giv'n, thou'st made me what I ne - ver was, in love with heav'n! but

89

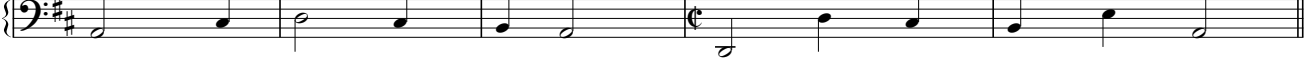
T. 

Cont. 

Charles from his seat shall re - move, though hea - vens slight mine, and his ac - tions app - rove; as


96

T. 

Cont. 

once up - on earth, I'll de - throne him a - bove. I to E - li - sium hence will go.

101 Charon

B. 

Cont. 

No, ty - rant, no, to dens full of hor - ror thou head - long must fall, and with fu - ries as

108 **Slow**

B. 

Cont. 

black as thy trea - sons must dwell, and there as lit - tle mer - cy as, thou shewed'st must feel.

Chorus of furies

114

S. Drag him down, drag him down to th'a-byss. Let flames and vast

A. Drag him down, drag him down to th'a-byss. Let flames and vast ser-pents a

B. Drag him down, drag him down to th'a-byss. Let flames and vast ser-pents a

121

S. Ser-pents a-bout him still roll, and as he does pi-ti-less, pi-ti-less howl he does

A. Ser-pents a-bout him still roll, and as he does pi-ti-less, pi-ti-less howl, he does

B. Ser-pents a-bout him still roll, and as he does pi-ti-less, pi-ti-less howl, he does

128

S. pi-ti-less howl; let the flames e-ver scorch him and at him in scorn, let the

A. pi-ti-less howl; let the flames e-ver scorch him and at him in scorn, let the

B. pi-ti-less howl; let the flames e-ver scorch him and at him in scorn, the ser-pents still

135

S. ser-pents still hiss, drag him down and make the wretch know

A. ser-pents still hiss, drag him down and make the wretch know proud

B. hiss, still hiss, drag him down and make the wretch know proud

141

S. proud ty-rants on earth, shall be slaves here be-low.

A. ty-rants on earth, on earth, shall be slaves here be-low.

B. ty-rants on earth, on earth, shall be slaves here be-low.