

W34 Pelham Humfrey, Pietro Reggio, and Matthew Locke,
 "Masque of Devils" from *The Tempest* (1674), Act II, scene 4,
 from F:Pn, Libri MS Rés F 1090

Act II, scene 4

[A flourish of Musick.

GONZALO

Musick! and in the air! sure we are Shipwrack'd
 On the Dominions of some merry Devil!

ANTONIO

This Isle's Inchant'd ground; for I have heard
 Swift voices flying by my ear, and groans
 Of lamenting ghosts.

ALONZO

I pull'd a Tree, and blood pursu'd my hand.
 Heav'n deliver me from this dire place,
 And all the after-actions of my life
 Shall mark my penitence and my bounty.

[Musick agen lowder.

Hark, the sounds approach us!

[The Stage opens in several places.

ANTONIO

Lo the Earth opens to devour us quick.
 These dreadful horrors, and the guilty sense
 Of my foul Treason, have unmann'd me quite.

ALONZO

We on the brink of swift destruction stand;
 No means of our escape is left.

[Another flourish of Voyces under the Stage.

ANTONIO

Ah! what amazing sounds are these we hear!

GONZALO

What horrid Masque will the dire Fiends present?

[Sung under the Stage.

Humfrey [Masque of Devils]

First Devil: Second Devil:

Where does the black Fiend, Am- bi- tion re- side, With the mis- chie- vious De- vil of Pride? In the

low- est and dark- est Ca- verns of Hell, Both Pride and Am- bi- tion must dwell. Who a[re the] Lea- ders

of the damn'd Host? Proud Mo- narchs, who tyr- an- nize most. Damned Prin- ces there The worst of tor- ments

[They rise singing this Chorus.]

Chorus of all:

24

bear. Who in Earth all others in pleasures excell, Must

Who in Earth all others in pleasures excell, Must

Who in Earth all others in pleasures excell, Must

29

feel the worst torments, must feel the worst torments of Hell.

feel the worst torments, must feel the worst torments of Hell.

feel the worst torments, must feel the worst torments of Hell.

ANTONIO

Oh Heav'ns! what horrid Vision's this?
How they upbraid us with our crimes!

ALONZO

What fearful vengeance is in store for us!

34

1. Devil

Ty-rants by whom their Sub-jects bleed, Should in pains all oth-ers ex-ceed. And

2. Devil

40

bar-ba-rous Mo-narchs, who their Neigh-bours in-vade, And their Crowns un-just-ly would get: And

3. Devil

47

such who their Bro-thers to death have be-tray'd, In Hell up-on burn-ing Thrones shall be

54 Chorus of all:

set. In Hell, in Hell, with flames they shall reign, And for e- ver, for e- ver, for e- ver shall suf- fer the pain.

In Hell, in Hell, with flames they shall reign, And for e- ver, for e- ver, for e- ver shall suf- fer the pain.

In Hell, in Hell, with flames they shall reign, And for e- ver, for e- ver, for e- ver shall suf- fer the pain.

ANTONIO

Oh my Soul; for ever, for ever shall suffer the pain.

ALONZO

Has Heav'n in all its infinite stock of mercy
No overflowings for us? poor, miserable, guilty men!

GONZALO

Nothing but horrors do encompass us!
For ever, for ever must we suffer!

ALONZO

For ever we shall perish! O dismal words, for ever!

65 1. Devil 2. Devil

Who are the Pil- lars of a Ty- rant's Court? Ra- pine and Mur- der their Crowns do sup-

72

port. His Cru- el- ty does tread On Orph- ans ten- der breasts and Bro- thers dead.

75 3. Devil 1. Devil

Can Heav'n per- mit such Crimes should be At- ten- ded with Fe- li- ci- ty? No: Ty- rants their

79

Scep- ters un- ea- si- ly bear, In the midst of their Guards they their Con- scien- ces fear.

86 CHORUS OF ALL

Care their minds when they wake un- qui- et will keep, And we with dire Vi- sions dis- turb all their sleep.

Care their minds when they wake un- qui- et will keep, And we with dire Vi- sions dis- turb all their sleep.

Care their minds when they wake un- qui- et will keep, And we with dire Vi- sions dis- turb all their sleep.

ANTONIO
 Oh horrid sight! how they stare upon us!
 The Fiends will hurry us to the dark Mansion.
 Sweet Heav'n, have mercy on us!

95 1. Devil 2. Devil

Say, say, shall we bear these bold Mor- tals from hence? No, no, let us show their de- grees of of-

103 3. Devil [Enter Pride.]

fence. Let's mus- ter their sins up on e- ve- ry side, And first, first let's dis- cov- er their Pride.

112 Pride

Lo here, here is pride who first led them a- stray, And did to Am- bi- tion their minds then be-

121 *[Enter Fraud. Fraud*

tray. And Fraud does next ap-pear, their wand-ring steps who led, When they from ver-tue

124 *[Enter Murder. Murder:*

fled, They in my Crook-ed paths their course did steer. From Fraud to Force they soon ar-rive, Where

128

Ra-pine did their act-ions drive. These long they could not stay, Down the steep Hill they ran

133

And to per-fect the mis-chiefs which they had be-gun, To mur-der they bent all their way.

141 *Chorus of all:*

A-round, a-round, a-round, a-round we pace A-bout this cur-sed

place; While thus we cir- cle in These Mor- tals and their sin.

place; While thus we cir- cle in These Mor- tals and their sin.

place; While thus we cir- cle in These Mor- tals and their sin.

[Devils vanish.]

ANTONIO
Heav'n has heard me, they are vanish'd!
ALONZO
But they have left me all unmann'd.
I feel my sinews slacken with the fright;
And a cold sweat trills down o'r all my Limbs,
As if I were dissolving into water.
Oh *Prospero*, my crimes 'gainst thee sit heavy on my heart!
ANTONIO
And mine 'gainst him and young *Hippolito*.
GONZALO
Heav'n have mercy on the penitent.

ALONZO
Lead from this cursed ground;
The seas in all their rage are not so dreadful.
This is the Region of despair and death.
ANTONIO
Shall we not seek some Fruit?
ALONZO
Beware all fruit, but what the Birds have peck'd.
The shadows of the Trees are poisonous too:
A secret venom slides from every branch!
My Conscience does distract me! O my Son!
Why do I speak of eating or repose,
Before I know thy fortune?

[As they are going out, a Devil rises just before them, at which they start, and are frighted.]

O Heavens! yet more Apparitions!

Reggio

Fifth Devil:

A- rise, a- rise, ye sub- ter- ra- nean Winds, More to dis- tract their guil- ty minds; And

4 3 3 3 7 #6 3

all ye fil- thy Damps and Va- pours rise, Which use t'in- fect the Earth, and trou- ble all the Skies.

6 3 5 6 3 # 4 3 3

Rise you, from whom de- vour- ing Plagues have birth, You that i'th vast and hol- low womb of

3 3 7 6 3

12 *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*
 Earth; En- gen- der Earth- quakes, make whole Coun- tries shake, and state- ly Ci- ties in- to De- sarts

16 *tr*
 turn: And you who feed the flames by which Earth's En- trails burn. Ye ra- ging Winds, whose

20 *tr* *tr*
 ra- pid force can make All but the fix'd and so- lid Cen- tre shake. Come drive these Wret- ches

24 *tr*
 to that part o'th Isle, Where Na- ture ne- ver yet did smile. Cause Fogs and Storms, Whirl-

28 *tr*
 winds and Earth- quakes there, There let 'em howl and lan- guish in des- pair; Rise, and o- bey,

32 *tr*
 Rise, and o- bey the power- ful Prince o'th' Air.

*[Two Winds rise, Ten more enter and dance:
 At the end of the Dance, Three winds sink,
 the rest drive Alonzo, Antonio,
 Gonzalo off.]*

[Dance of Winds]

Locke

Gavott

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Basso Continuo

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