

With joy we leave thee

from The Duke of Monmouth's Maggot

Tim Porter

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*This piece is the final chorus from the opera "The Duke of Monmouth's Maggot."
This is what happens just before...*

KIRKE: Thus perish all the King's enemies!

SOLDIERS: Thus perish all the King's enemies!

[Suddenly, every rebel is seized by a hangman, every girl by a rapacious soldier, GREY is shackled, MONMOUTH is confronted by a block and axeman. TOM produces a butcher's cleaver, and gloats over a cauldron of boiling pitch. At the same moment, SAL and OLIVER enter, in a state of agitation.]

OLIVER: Well, Sal my girl, here's a situation beyond my art to cure. Are your wits equal to it?

SAL: No master doctor,
For I can cure the itch, the pitch,
The palsy and the gout,
But whether I can settle this
I really rather doubt.
If this were but a mummer's play
And them all Turkish Knights,
Twould be a matter of a word
To set 'em all to rights:
But as for raising of the dead
Or getting back their maidenhead,
I couldn't make this business straight
If I should live to ninety-eight!

MONMOUTH: Be silent friends, and do not fret,
Or seek your lives to save:
We all must yield them soon or late
And sink into the grave.
And since this world we fought to gain
Seems such a hellish pit,
Such worthy folks as you or I
Were better out of it!
So axeman, cut my neck in twain!
Escape is worth a moment's pain!
This world is but a broken toy!
We'll leave it now, we'll leave with joy!

[ELIZABETH, the WIDOW, MARCUS and the PARSON all appear high above in some celestial region, clothed in white and singing peacefully. MONMOUTH listens with rapture...]

[For interest, the stage directions are included with the chorus that follows...]

With joy we leave thee

from *The Duke of Monmouth's Maggot*

words: Duke of Monmouth

music: Tim Porter

Smoothly Flowing
SOLO *mp*

S
A
T
B

With joy — we leave thee
With joy — we leave thee
With joy — we
With joy — we

(orchestral reduction)
p *ff* *p*

7

False world and do for - give All thy — false trea - che - ry For
False world and do for - give All thy false trea - che - ry For
8 leave thee False world and do for - give All thy — false
leave thee False world and do for - give All thy false

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11
now we'll hap - py live! We'll to— our homes And
now we'll hap - py live! We'll to— our homes And
8 trea - chery For now we'll hap - py live! We'll to— our
trea - chery For now we'll hap - py live! We'll to— our

15
there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be— There—
there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be— There—
8 homes And there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be—
homes And there spend our hours. *p* Happy there we'll be—

19
we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns Nor
we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns Nor
8 There we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns
There we no strife can see, No quarrelling for crowns

23 *mf* *mp*
sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges in our fate. From
mf *mp*
sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges in our fate. From
8 Nor sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges
mf
Nor sla - ve - ry of state Nor chan - ges in our
23 *mf* *mp*

plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be. We'll stand and bless our
plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be. We'll stand and bless our
in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.
fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

[MONMOUTH kneels at the block]

stars That from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious
stars That from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars

33 *f* *mf* *broadening* ----- *f*

place give That thus— we hap-py live! CHORUS With

place give That thus— we hap-py live! With

8 Did us this glor - ious place give That thus— we hap - py live!

Did us this glor - ious place give That thus— we hap - py live!

broadening -----

[MONMOUTH's head is struck off: he rises to his feet, and receives from the ADOLESCENT GIRLS a new awesome and

With Breadth and Grandeur

37 joy— we leave thee False world and do for - give

joy— we leave thee False world and do for - give

8 CHORUS With joy— we leave thee False world and do for -

With joy— we leave thee False world and do for -

With Breadth and Grandeur

With joy we leave thee

ceremonial head; they deck him with flowers, garlands and robes until he resembles the vast image of a god.

41
All thy — false trea-che-ry For now we'll hap - py live!
All thy false trea-che-ry For now we'll hap - py live!
8 give All thy — false trea - che-ry For now we'll hap - py
give All thy false trea - che-ry For now we'll hap - py

Simultaneously, TOM and KIRKE are chased off by devils with pitchforks, GREY's shackles spring open, SAL throws away

45 *mf*
We'll to— our homes And there spend our hours.
mf
We'll to— our homes And there spend our hours.
mf
8 live! *mf* We'll to— our homes And there spend our hours.
live! We'll to— our homes And there spend our hours.
45 *mf* *mp*

With joy we leave thee

her crutch, the HANGMEN throw away their ropes and release the rebels, the SOLDIERS throw away their weapons and

49 *p*
Happy there we'll be — There — we no strife can see, — No —
p
Happy there we'll be — There — we no strife can see, — No —
p
Happy there we'll be — There — we no strife can see, —
p
Happy there we'll be — There — we no strife can see, —

release the girls...]

53
quar-rel-ling for crowns — Nor — sla - very of state Nor chan - ges
f
quar-rel-ling for crowns — Nor — sla - very of state Nor chan-ges in our
8 No — quar-rel-ling for crowns — Nor — sla - - ve-ry of
No — quar-rel-ling for crowns — Nor — sla - - ve-ry of
53
f

57 *mf*
in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

mf
fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

8 *f* *mf* *mp*
state Nor chan - ges in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

f *mf* *mp*
state Nor changes in our fate. From plots this place is free, There we'll e - ver be.

57

61 *mp*
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars

mp
We'll stand and bless our stars That from the noise of wars

8
We'll stand and bless our stars That

We'll stand and bless our stars That

61 *mp*

64 *f*
Did us this glor - ious place give That thus we hap - py live!
Did us this glor - ious place give That thus — we hap - py live!
8 from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious place give That thus — we
from the noise of wars Did us this glor - ious place give That thus — we

68
That thus — we hap - py live! That thus — we hap - - - py,
That thus — we hap - py live! That thus — we hap - - - py,
8 hap - py live! That thus — we hap - py live! That thus — we
hap - py live! That thus — we hap - py live! That thus — we

